

WHEN EVIL STRIKES, WHEN  
CHAOS IS UNLEASHED  
UPON THE UNIVERSE,  
AND THOSE WHO LIVE  
BY ORDER SCREAM IN  
ANGUISH-- ONE MAN  
ALONE IS EQUAL TO THE  
CHALLENGE! HE ALONE  
WIELDS POWER TO  
MATCH THE DARK  
FORCES! FOR HE IS  
MORE THAN A MAN...

HE IS...

# Dr. Fate

OFTEN HAS THE  
CRYSTAL ORB OF NABU  
CAST ITS AWESOME  
RADIANCE OVER THIS  
LAND...

... BUT NEVER  
BEFORE THIS NIGHT  
HAS IT SHONE WITH  
SUCH URGENCY--  
SUCH FOREBODING!

IT PORTENDS  
THE STRUGGLE  
I HAVE DREADED  
ALL MY LIFE!

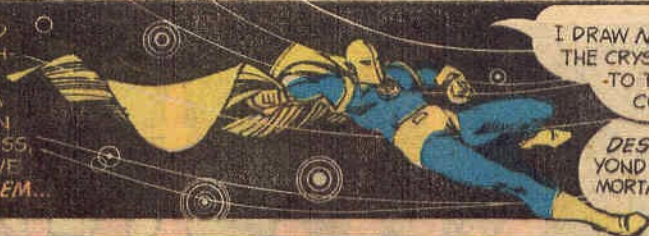
PRESENTED BY MARTIN PASKO-WRITER / WALT SIMONSON-ARTIST / GERRY CONWAY-EDITOR

1ST ISSUE SPECIAL, Vol. 1, No. 9, December, 1975. Published monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10019. Carmine Infantino, Publisher. Gerry Conway, Editor. Paul Levitz, Assistant Editor. Sol Harrison, Vice President - Director of Operations. Bernard Kashdan, Vice President - Business Manager. Jack Adler, Production Manager. Advertising Representative, Sanford Schwarz & Co., Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright © 1975 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.: National Periodical Publications, Inc., 155 Allen Blvd., Farmingdale, N.Y. 11735. Rate \$3 in U.S.A. (\$4 elsewhere). Subscription is for consecutive issues totalling \$3.00 of their cover prices.

This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers, and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

FROM A COLD AND LONELY TOWER WITH-  
OUT WINDOWS OR DOORS STREAKS A  
FIGURE CLOAKED IN SPARKLING DARKNESS,  
GLIDING HIGH ABOVE WITCH HAUNTED SALEM...



I DRAW NEARER TO THE PLACE  
THE CRYSTAL SHOWED--NEARER  
TO THE BATTLE YET TO  
COME!

IT HAS BEEN  
DESTINED SINCE TIME BE-  
YOND TIME--AND STILL THE  
MORTAL MAN WITHIN ME...  
SHUDDERS!

MIDNIGHT--AND THE BOSTON  
MUSEUM OF EGYPTOLOGY  
SEEMS LINDLY TRANQUIL FOR  
THE SCENE OF AN IMPENDING  
CATACLYSM...

A STRUGGLE OF WHICH  
ITS VISITORS CANNOT  
BE FOREWARNED...



THE TRUSTEES  
WOULDN'T DARE  
OBJECT TO A TOUR  
AT THIS HOUR...

...NOT FOR SO  
DISTINGUISHED  
A GUEST AS  
YOURSELF,  
DR. MAGILL.



♫ AHEM ♫  
THANK YOU,  
ANDERSON.  
AWFULLY GOOD  
OF YOU.

NONSENSE, DOCTOR. I  
COULDN'T LET YOU LEAVE  
BOSTON WITHOUT SEEING  
OUR LATEST ACQUISITIONS!

OUR LAST EGYPTIAN DIG  
UNCOVERED SEVERAL RELICS  
FROM A RELIGIOUS  
CULT OF THE MIDDLE  
KINGDOM--DATING  
FROM AROUND  
2025 B.C....



KREEK!

EH--? OF  
ALL THE  
CHILDISH  
GAMES--!



PROFESSOR  
ANDERSON!  
I HAVE NO TIME  
FOR PRACTICAL  
JOKES--! I INSIST  
YOU EXPLAIN THIS  
AT ONCE!



GOOD LORD  
IN HEAVEN!

ARRGGGG...!!

THE CURATOR'S HYSTERICAL SCREAM HASN'T YET DIED AS THE MAGE OF MYSTERY SHIMMERS THROUGH THE MUSEUM'S STONE WALLS...



BY ISHTAR! IT'S ALREADY BEGUN!

BUT WHAT SHAPE HAS THE EVIL TAKEN?

...TO CONFRONT A PAIR OF BROKEN BODIES-- STARK TERROR ETCHED ON THEIR WHITE FACES!



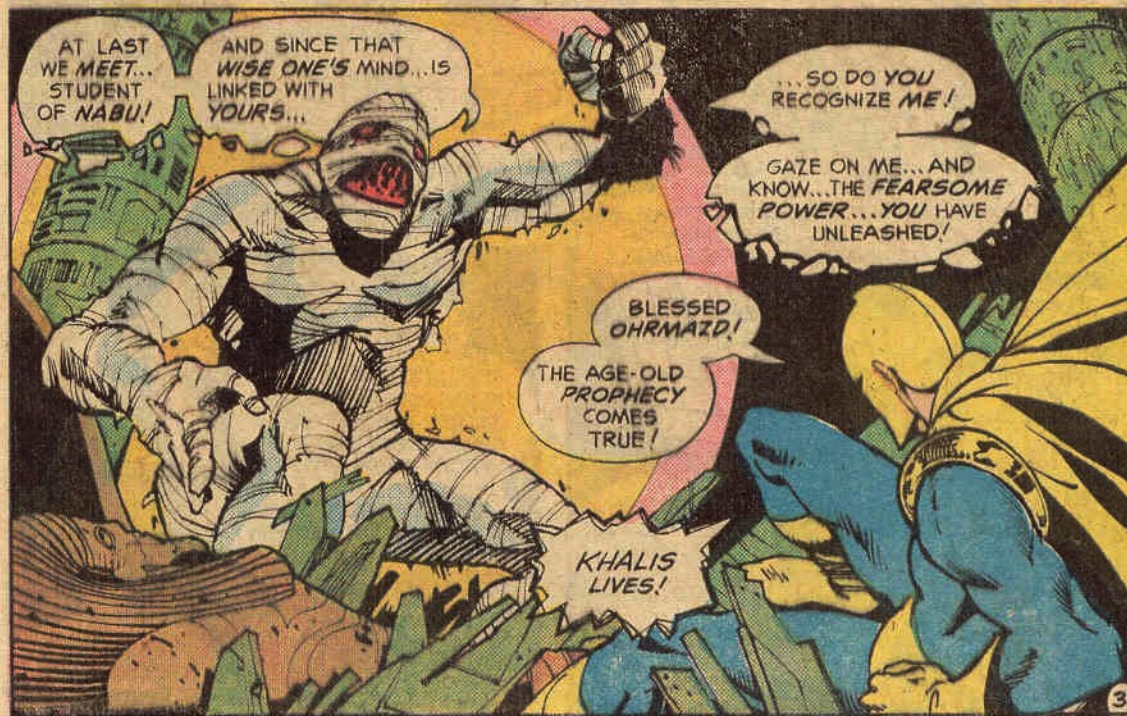
WAIT--NOW I SENSE IT-- GREAT EVIL--

THE LINGERING ESSENCE... OF A SERVANT OF ANUBIS!



YOU!

# WHAAM



AT LAST WE MEET... STUDENT OF NABU!

AND SINCE THAT WISE ONE'S MIND... IS LINKED WITH YOURS...

...SO DO YOU RECOGNIZE ME!

GAZE ON ME... AND KNOW... THE FEARSOME POWER... YOU HAVE UNLEASHED!

BLESSED OHRMAZD!

THE AGE-OLD PROPHECY COMES TRUE!

KHALIS LIVES!



... BUT YOU  
FLATTER  
YOURSELF,  
EVIL ONE, IF  
YOU THINK  
DOCTOR  
FATE MIGHT  
FEAR ONE  
SUCH AS YOU!

SPAWN OF CHAOS! EVIL  
INCARNATE! BY THE POWER  
OF LIFE AND ORDER, I  
CAST YOU OUT!



HAHAHA!  
LOOK AT ME,  
FATE!

WITNESS HOW  
EASILY I  
WITHSTAND  
YOUR PETTY  
SPELL!



YOU ARE A WIZARD  
WITHOUT WISDOM,  
FATE--TO KNOW ME  
AND YET NOT  
RECOGNIZE--

--THAT AS MY  
STRENGTH  
INCREASES--

**RRIPP!**



--YOU GROW  
EVER WEAKER!

**NIGHTMARE: DR. FATE STAGGERS, OVERWHELMED  
BY HIS OWN MAGIC--AS A BACKLASH OF  
ELDRITCH ENERGY SENDS HIM REELING...**

... UNTIL, FINALLY...  
HE FALLS!

ARE YOU  
SO BLIND  
YOU HAVE NOT  
YET  
GUESSED?

MY POWER  
COMES FROM  
WHAT YOU  
POSSESS--YOUR  
AMULET--

--THE AMULET  
WHICH NOW  
IS MINE!



FOOL! TO HAVE  
HAD SUCH POWER--  
AND NOT REALIZED IT!

NO MATTER, IT IS  
MINE NOW, AND NEITHER  
HE NOR ALL THE LORDS  
OF LIFE MAY STEAL IT  
FROM ME ANEW!

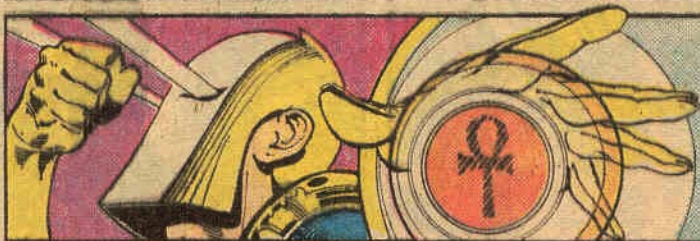
FROM THIS NIGHT FORWARD,  
I CONTROL MAN'S DESTINY--

--FOR I CONTROL  
--THE POWER!

HOURS PASS AS THE MYSTIC LIES MOTIONLESS, LOCKED IN A DEATHLIKE SLEEP.



...UNTIL AT LAST A FINGER OF SUNLIGHT SLOWLY PRODS HIM BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS... AND HE DISCOVERS HIS AMULET... GONE!



HEAR ME, O GREAT KA-- LORD OF THE ETHEREAL PLANE! GRANT ME COMMUNION WITH KHALIS-- SO THAT MY MIND MAY BE MERGED WITH HIS--! IT'S FUTILE! ARMED WITH THE AMULET OF NABU, KHALIS NOW HAS THE POWER TO BLOT OUT MY PSYCHIC-PROBE--TO RESIST ANY ASTRAL INTERFERENCE!

EVEN THE EFFORT ITSELF WEAKENS ME! I MUST REST! MUST... RETURN... TO MY... MORTAL SELF...



PERHAPS I MAY THEN BE ABLE TO DIVINE KHALIS' PLAN!

BORNE BY MYSTIC WINDS, HE RETURNS TO SALEM... TO TAKE REFUGE AMONG MORTALS--



HAIL, INZA!

KENT--?

-- IN A MORTAL IDENTITY-- AND A VERY MORTAL-- PERHAPS TENUOUS-- RELATIONSHIP...



I HAVE RETURNED YOUR HUSBAND TO YOUUUU...

KENT!

... WITH THE WOMAN WE KNOW AS INZA NELSON. HE KNOWS HER AS WIFE...



... AND, SOMETIMES-- NURSE.

OH, LORD-- NOT AGAIN.



I WON'T ASK YOU WHAT IT WAS THIS TIME, KENT... I KNOW BETTER THAN TO THINK YOU CAN TELL ME...

BUT I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING, KENT NELSON. I'VE HAD IT TO HERE WITH--

HEY! YOU'RE HURT!

UNHH!! WHAT TIME... IS IT?... I MEAN... HOW LONG... WAS I--?



--GONE? YOU'RE ASKING ME?

I'M JUST MRS. NELSON... AND DOCTOR FATE DOESN'T TELL ME ANYTHING!



I BANDAGE YOUR WOUNDS... WAKE YOU FROM YOUR NIGHTMARES... I STAY UP ALL NIGHT WONDERING IF YOU'LL EVER COME HOME... BUT WILL HE TELL ME

WHAT HE DOES TO YOU? NO!

DO WE HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS NOW, INZA? "HE"? YOU MEAN, ME-- I'M DR. FATE!



NO, KENT-- YOU'RE NOT!

YOU'RE KENT NELSON, MY HUSBAND-- THE ARCHEOLOGIST! KENT NELSON DOESN'T FLY...

...HE DOESN'T CAST SPELLS... HE DOESN'T SUMMON DEMONS...



HE'S MY HUSBAND...

...AND MY HUSBAND HAS A FACE, NOT A MASK!

MY HUSBAND IS A KIND AND LOVING-- BUT ORDINARY-- MAN...



... AND THAT KIND OF MAN DOESN'T RUN AFTER RIDICULOUS MENACES WHICH DON'T CONCERN HIM... THEN COME HOME HALF-DEAD!



HE DOESN'T DUMP HIMSELF IN THE LAP OF THE WOMAN WHO LOVES HIM--

--HERE... DRINK YOUR COFFEE--



-- AND THEN ASK HER TO JUST PUT HIM BACK TOGETHER AGAIN, AND--

KENT?

KENT??

KENT!



ASLEEP. HE'S ASLEEP.

BLAST YOU, KENT NELSON!

**KR!KK!**



I CAN'T HANDLE IT ANYMORE-- I JUST CAN'T! IT'S SO MANY THINGS-- NOT JUST WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU...

IT'S THIS PLACE...

...IT'S...IT'S LIVING LIKE A PRISONER-- HAVING NO FRIENDS...

...IT'S KNOWING...



... THAT I CAN'T SHARE WHAT YOU FEEL WHEN YOU'RE FATE.

IT'S HAVING HALF A HUSBAND... IT'S...

OH, WHAT'S THE USE? HE'S ZONKED ANYWAY... OUT OF IT!

AND... WHEN HE COMES AROUND ...I... I... WON'T BE HERE!



PERHAPS KENT NELSON IS "OUT OF IT"... BUT HALF OF HIM HAS HEARD HIS WIFE'S TEARFUL WORDS...



... AND HALF OF HIM CRIES, TOO.

... WHILE THE OTHER HALF HEARS BUT ONE WORD:

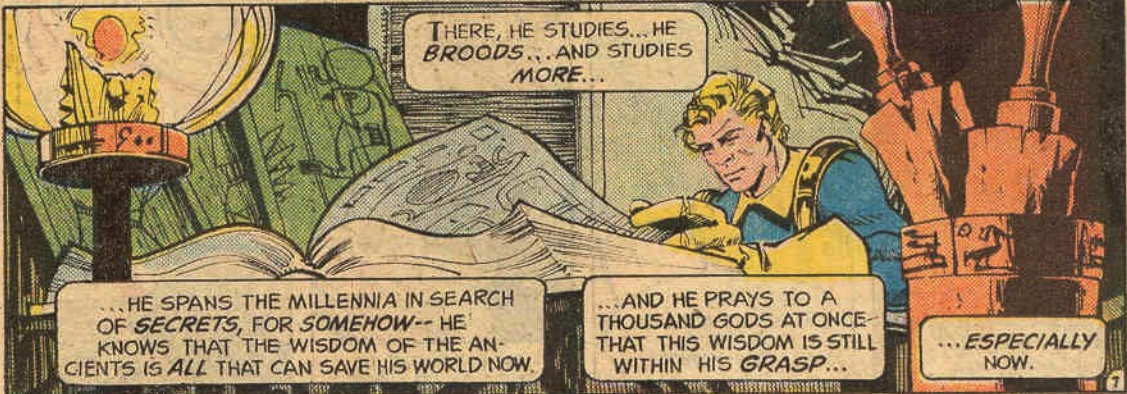


**"KHALIS"!**

THE WORD GNAWS AT HIM... AND CONJURES HORRIBLE VISIONS...

BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

HE GOES TO THE ONE PLACE WHERE HE MAY FIND OUT-- A STUDY -- A CHAMBER ALIVE WITH THE WISDOM OF THE AGES-- CULLED BY ARCHEOLOGIST NELSON FROM COUNTLESS DIGS...



THERE, HE STUDIES... HE BROODS... AND STUDIES MORE...

... HE SPANS THE MILLENNIA IN SEARCH OF SECRETS, FOR SOMEHOW-- HE KNOWS THAT THE WISDOM OF THE ANCIENTS IS ALL THAT CAN SAVE HIS WORLD NOW.

... AND HE PRAYS TO A THOUSAND GODS AT ONCE-- THAT THIS WISDOM IS STILL WITHIN HIS GRASP...

... ESPECIALLY NOW.

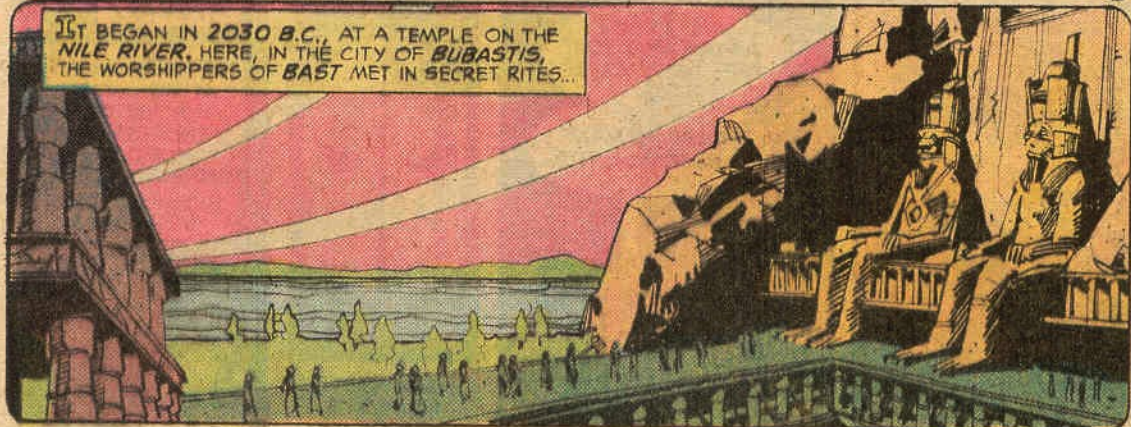
HOURS PASS BEFORE THE DOUBTS BEGIN TO FADE. THEN, FINALLY, IT HAPPENS:



...THE WORD LEAPS AT HIM FROM A WITHERING, YELLOW PAGE... AND AN ANCIENT STORY UNFOLDS...



IT BEGAN IN 2030 B.C., AT A TEMPLE ON THE NILE RIVER. HERE, IN THE CITY OF BUBASTIS, THE WORSHIPPERS OF BAST MET IN SECRET RITES...



INTO THEIR MIDST CAME A PRIEST NAMED KHALIS... A "MAD PRIEST"...



BUBASTIS HAD SEEN MANY OF THESE, PREACHING A GLORIOUS AFTERLIFE AMONG THE LORDS OF LIFE, OSIRIS, AND AMON-RA...

BUT THIS KHALIS SERVED A DIFFERENT GOD... VERY DIFFERENT...

HEAR ME, WORSHIPPERS OF FALSE GODS! I BRING YOU DEATH -- THE TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT OF ANUBIS!



FEEL HIS STING--AND KNOW YOUR TRUE MASTER'S WRATH!

8

THE RETRIBUTION WAS INDEED TERRIBLE -- FOR IN THE TIME IT TAKES TO TELL IT, A MOUNTAIN CRUMBLLED--



--AND A TEMPLE TO BAST WAS NO MORE.

MY SON, I AM PLEASED. HERE IS YOUR REWARD!



THE AMULET OF ANUBIS!



USE IT WISELY -- TO SERVE ME--AND YOU WILL DWELL WITH ME FOR ALL ETERNITY!



CONTINUED ON 322 PAGE FOLLOWING



AND IN THE FOLLOWING MONTHS...



I CONTROL YOU NOW, SLAVES! YOU WILL BUILD THE MIGHTIEST OF PYRAMIDS-- IN HOMAGE TO ANUBIS!

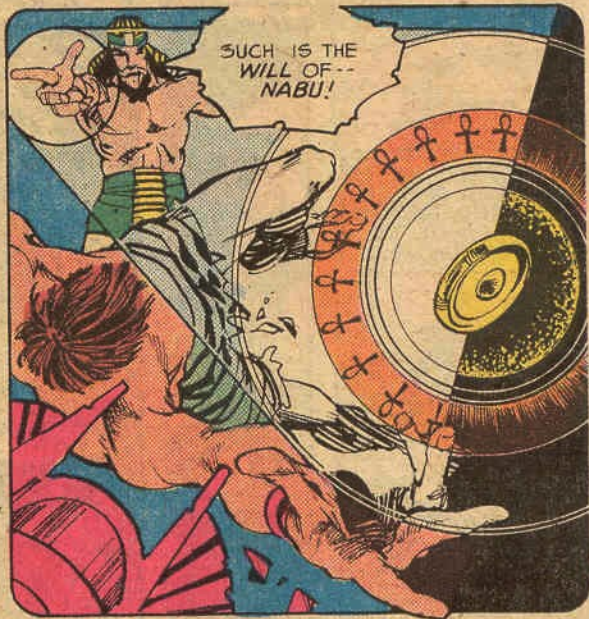


A LEGION OF NUBIAN SLAVES LABORED YEARS TO BUILD THAT TEMPLE--DRIVEN BY A POWER WHICH GRIPPED THEM LIKE THE FIST OF ANGRY ANUBIS HIMSELF...

...UNTIL ONE DAY THERE CAME A STRANGER WHO WOULD NOT BE BROKEN BY THE TALISMAN'S POWER...



ONLY THE DIVINE PHAROAH MAY BE HONORED BY SUCH A TEMPLE!  
NO LONGER WILL YOU DEFY THE LORDS OF LIFE, KHALIS!



SUCH IS THE WILL OF-- NABU!

FREED FROM THE PRIEST'S SPELL, THIRSTING FOR REVENGE--THE SLAVES METED OUT TO KHALIS THE PUNISHMENT FOR SACRILEGE: MUMMIFICATION-- ALIVE!



BUT, AS KHALIS SHRIEKED IN AGONY...

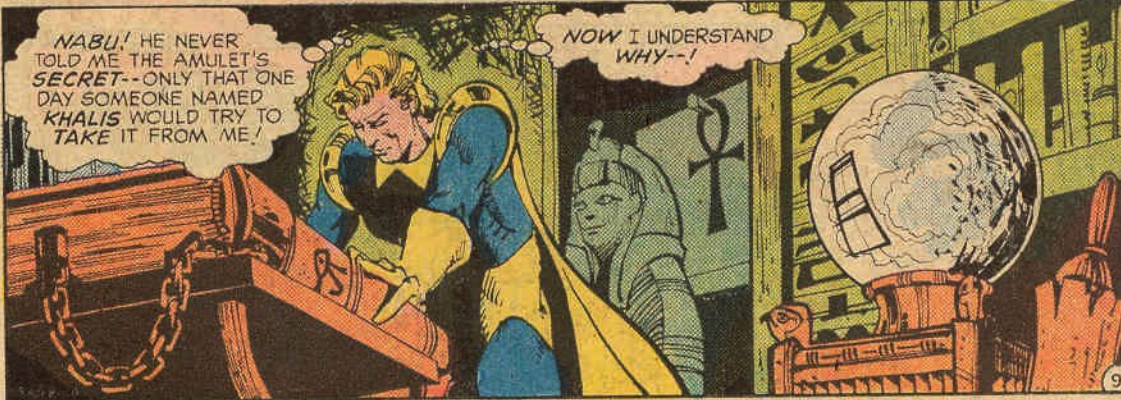
FEAR NOT, KHALIS, YOU WILL KNOW LIFE-IN-DEATH UNTIL YOU HAVE RECOVERED THE STOLEN TALISMAN--

-- IF NEED BE-- FOR ALL TIME!



NABU! HE NEVER TOLD ME THE AMULET'S SECRET-- ONLY THAT ONE DAY SOMEONE NAMED KHALIS WOULD TRY TO TAKE IT FROM ME!

NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY--!



THE BOY FOUND A TURNING-POINT IN HIS YOUNG LIFE...

...AND ACCIDENTALLY RELEASED THE WIZARD NABU FROM CENTURIES OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION...

FOR SOME REASON THAT GAS PROVED LETHAL TO THE BOY'S FATHER...

TO SHARE THAT UNDERSTANDING, WE MUST TURN TIME BACK 15 YEARS-- TO THE VALLEY OF UR...



...WHERE ARCHAEOLOGIST SVEN NELSON AND HIS 12-YEAR-OLD SON KENT EXPLORED THE RUINS OF THE SUMERIAN CIVILIZATION... AND FOUND MORE THAN THEY EVER DREAMED!



...WHEN HE STUMBLED UPON AN ANCIENT TOMB...



...AND WITH NABU, THE GAS THAT HAD SUSTAINED HIM IN HIS SLEEP.



AND SVEN NELSON DIED.



H-HE'S DEAD! YOU KILLED HIM! YOU KILLED MY FATHER!



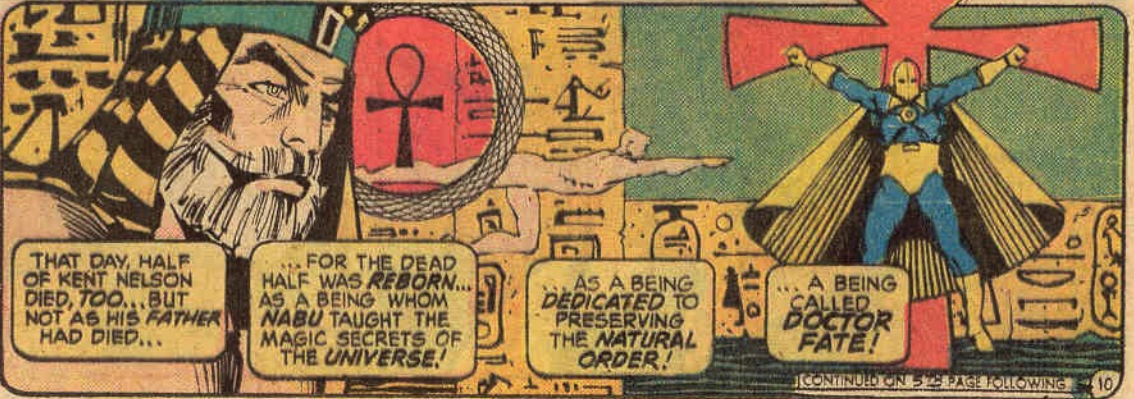
WITHOUT WARNING, THE ANCIENT'S HANDS SHOT FORWARD...

TO ENVELOP THE BOY IN A SHIMMERING FORCE-FIELD-- IMMOBILIZING HIM



...TO BE SUPPLANTED BY AWESOME SECRETS!

INSTANTLY, ALL GRIEF AND PAIN WAS ERASED FROM YOUNG KENT'S MIND.

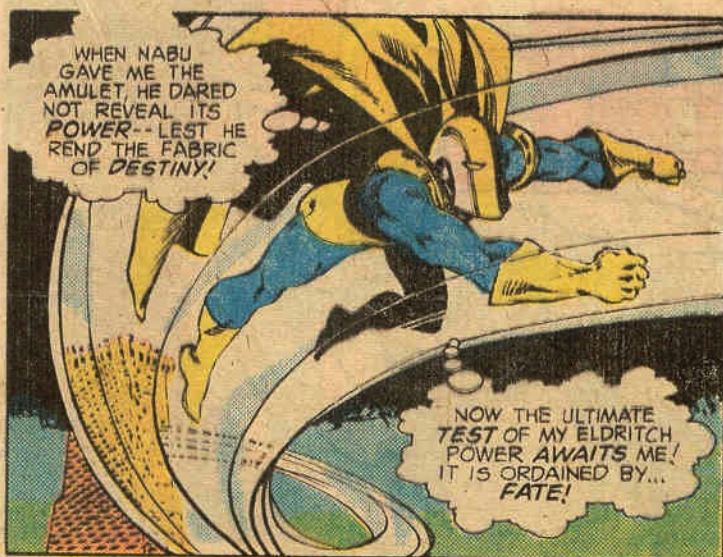


THAT DAY, HALF OF KENT NELSON DIED, TOO... BUT NOT AS HIS FATHER HAD DIED...

...FOR THE DEAD HALF WAS REBORN... AS A BEING WHOM NABU TAUGHT THE MAGIC SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE!

...AS A BEING DEDICATED TO PRESERVING THE NATURAL ORDER!

...A BEING CALLED DOCTOR FATE!



WHEN NABU GAVE ME THE AMULET, HE DARED NOT REVEAL ITS POWER--LEST HE REND THE FABRIC OF DESTINY!

NOW THE ULTIMATE TEST OF MY ELDRITCH POWER AWAITS ME! IT IS ORDAINED BY... FATE!



MILES AWAY, THE COLD HOTEL ROOM IN WHICH A LONELY WOMAN BROODS GROWS COLDER STILL, AS...

FACE FACTS, INZA-- YOU BLEW IT!



YOU'RE JUST WHAT EVERY SLIGHTLY SCHIZOID HERO NEEDS!

A LOVING WIFE WHO CUTS OUT WHEN HE NEEDS HER THE MOST!

TUH-RIFFIC.



OKAY SO I CAN'T HACK THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE BIT... THAT'S COOL!

BUT MAYBE IF I'D TRIED TO HELP HIM SOMEHOW INSTEAD OF SPLITTING...



... HE'D STAND A BETTER CHANCE OF COMING OUT OF THIS MESS IN ONE PIECE.

AND SPEAKING OF HELPING-- I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT MUSEUM IS THE PLACE TO START.



SLAM

I'LL DRIVE OUT THERE AND POKE AROUND -- SEE WHAT I CAN DIG UP!

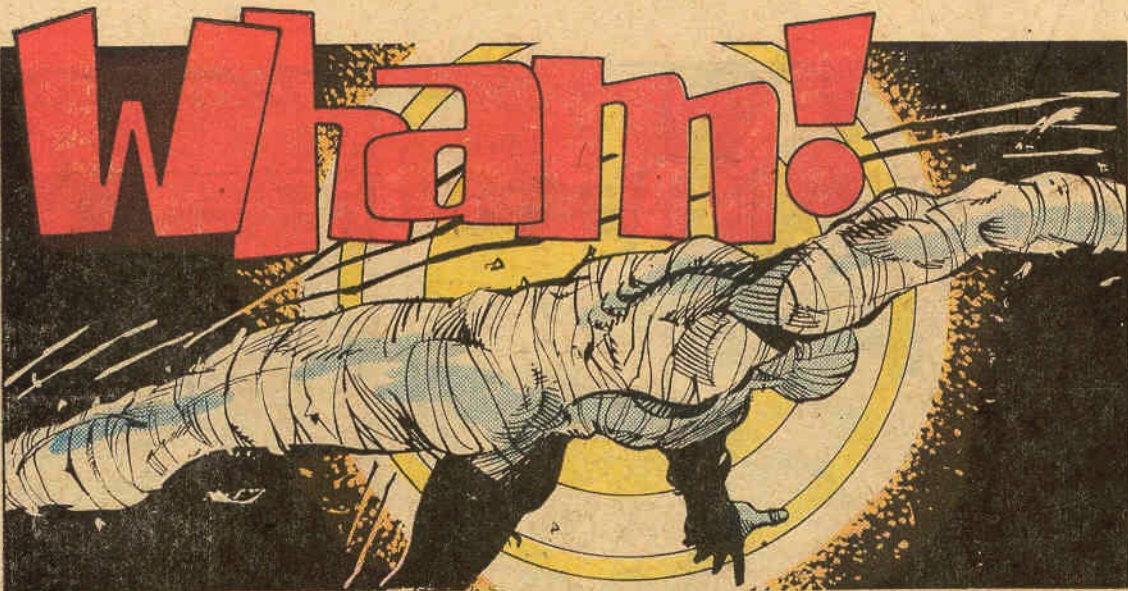
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR...



"... BUT IT BEATS FEELING SORRY FOR MYSELF."

MEANWHILE-- THE HILLS SURROUNDING BOSTON ECHO WITH A SHRILL, UNHOLY CHANT-- UNHEARD FOR 3000 YEARS!

HEAR ME, O GREAT ANUBIS! HEAR THY HUMBLE SERVANT, HE WHO--

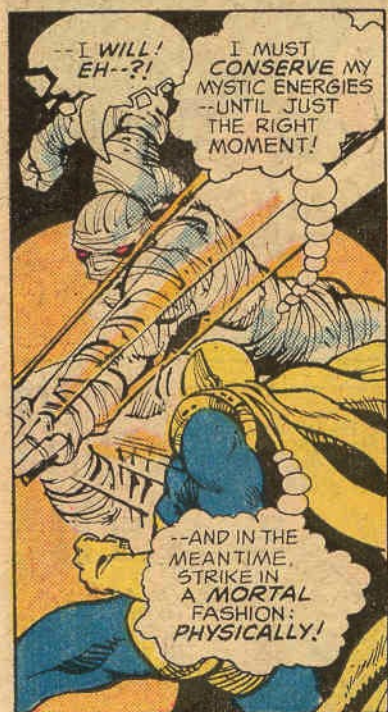


WHO? AHH--  
SO IT IS YOU, FATE!  
YOUR PERSISTENCE  
WILL AVAIL YOU  
NOTHING.



NO MATTER.  
WHAT MY ANCIENT  
ENEMY DID NOT  
TEACH YOU--

IT WOULD  
SEEM NABU FAILED  
TO INSTRUCT YOU  
IN THE HUMBLE  
ACCEPTANCE OF  
DEFEAT.



--I WILL!  
EH--?!

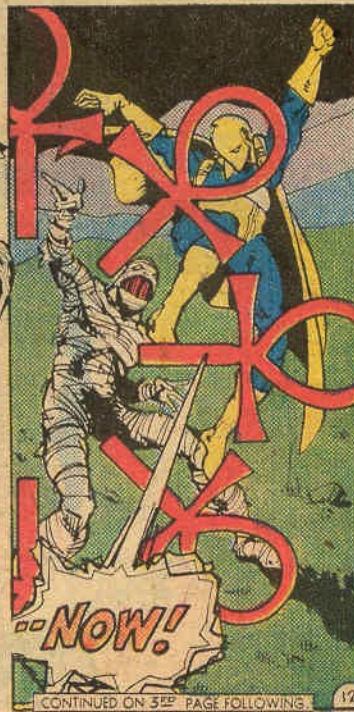
I MUST  
CONSERVE MY  
MYSTIC ENERGIES  
--UNTIL JUST  
THE RIGHT  
MOMENT!

--AND IN THE  
MEANTIME,  
STRIKE IN  
A MORTAL  
FASHION:  
PHYSICALLY!



TEZCATLIPOCA  
GOD OF TRICKERY--  
GRANT ME AGILITY  
TO DISORIENT  
MY FOE--

--UNTIL THE  
MOMENT I  
CAN UNLEASH  
MY MAGIC--



**DO NOW!**



INSTANTLY, ALL THE LIGHTS IN THE BOSTON SKYLINE *WINK OUT*, PLUNGING THE GREAT METROPOLIS INTO A DARKNESS DEEPER THAN *SLEEP*.

... WHILE THE ONLY LIGHT FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES APPEARS AT THE FINGERTIPS OF THE **GOLDEN GLADIATOR!**



KHALIS SERVES A GOD OF DARKNESS--SO LIGHT MUST BE DEADLY TO HIM!

AND EVEN IF IT TAKES THE LIGHT OF AN ENTIRE CITY TO DESTROY HIM...

NO...  
**NO!**

THEN, BY ISHTAR, SO BE IT!

WAIT! HE'S STRONGER THAN I GUESSED! HE IS NOT DESTROYED... MERELY DRIVEN OFF!

EVERY MINUTE KHALIS POSSESSES THE AMULET, HE GROWS MORE POWERFUL... CLOSER TO DOMINATION OF EARTH!

MUST STOP HIM... BUT HOW? HOW?

KENT!

I'VE SOMETHING YOU MAY NEED-- I FOUND IT IN THE MUSEUM--

--A FRAGMENT OF THE MUMMY'S SARCOPHAGUS!

HERE--LOOK AT THESE **HIEROGLYPHICS**--REVEALING THE **MUMMY'S MAGICAL NAME!**

APPARENTLY, THE EGYPTIANS COULDN'T SEAL HIS **COFFIN** UNLESS THEY INVOKED IT!

THAT **FRAGMENT**--IT BEARS **NABU'S SEAL!**

HONEY, LISTEN--WHAT I SAID **EARLIER**, KENT--I MEAN--**DR. FATE**-- I MEAN--**OH, NEVER MIND.**

I KEEP FORGETTING THERE ARE TWO OF YOU... MY **HUSBAND**... AND **DR. FATE!**

YOU'VE BEEN A GREAT **HELP**, MRS. NELSON! THANK YOU.

SWELL.

NOW EXCUSE ME... I MUST RETURN THE **CITY'S LIGHT!**

HEY... **WAIT...** KENT...?

**KENT!**

BUT, WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN, BOSTONIANS DISCOVER THEIR CITY... **TRANSFORMED...**

GOOD LORD--**LOOK!**

TH-THE **SKYLINE!** IT'S BEEN... **CHANGED!** THOSE **THINGS**--THEY LOOK LIKE...

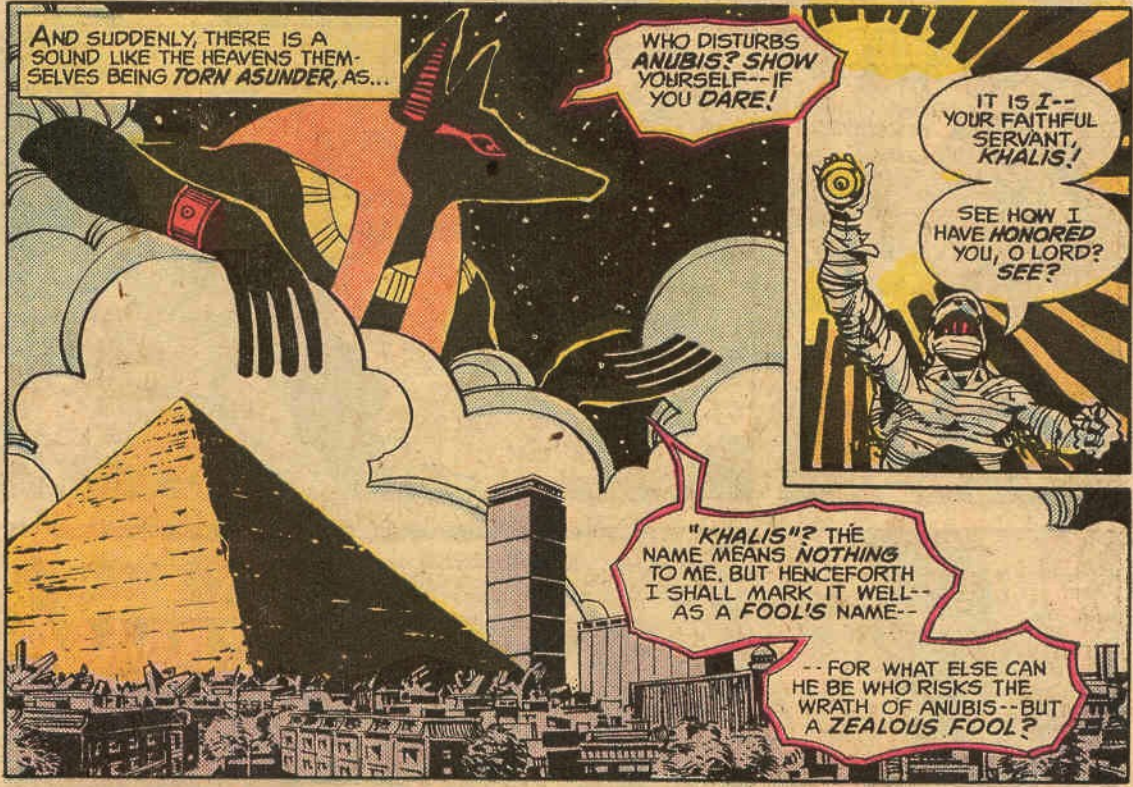
"...A **SPHINX**... AND A... A **PYRAMID**--?!"

AND IN HIS **SANCTUARY**, **KHALIS REJOICES...**



ARE YOU PLEASED, O LORD? I HAVE USED THE POWER OF YOUR BLESSED AMULET TO SMITE THE FALSE IDOLS--

--AND IN THEIR STEAD ERECT TEMPLES TO YOU --ANUBIS, LORD OF DARKNESS!



AND SUDDENLY, THERE IS A SOUND LIKE THE HEAVENS THEMSELVES BEING **TORN ASUNDER**, AS...

WHO DISTURBS ANUBIS? SHOW YOURSELF--IF YOU DARE!

IT IS I-- YOUR FAITHFUL SERVANT, **KHALIS!**

SEE HOW I HAVE HONORED YOU, O LORD? SEE?

"KHALIS"? THE NAME MEANS **NOTHING** TO ME. BUT HENCEFORTH I SHALL MARK IT WELL-- AS A **FOOL'S** NAME--

-- FOR WHAT ELSE CAN HE BE WHO RISKS THE WRATH OF ANUBIS-- BUT A **ZEALOUS FOOL**?



CAN YOU BE SO **CRUEL**? TO **PRETEND** NOT TO KNOW ME--?

... WHO SERVED YOU FOR THREE THOUSAND YEARS?

**rip!**

LOOK AT ME, ANUBIS! SEE YOUR SERVANT!



LOOK AT ME!



THE ARTIFACT INZA DISCOVERED MAY PROVE HELPFUL.

I FEAR THE MUMMY'S STRENGTH INCREASES GREATLY...

... AND THIS TIME, IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN **FISTS** TO DISTRACT HIM.



HAH! LOOK AT YOU-- WHO ARE NAUGHT BUT ROTTING FLESH AND CRUMBLING BONE?

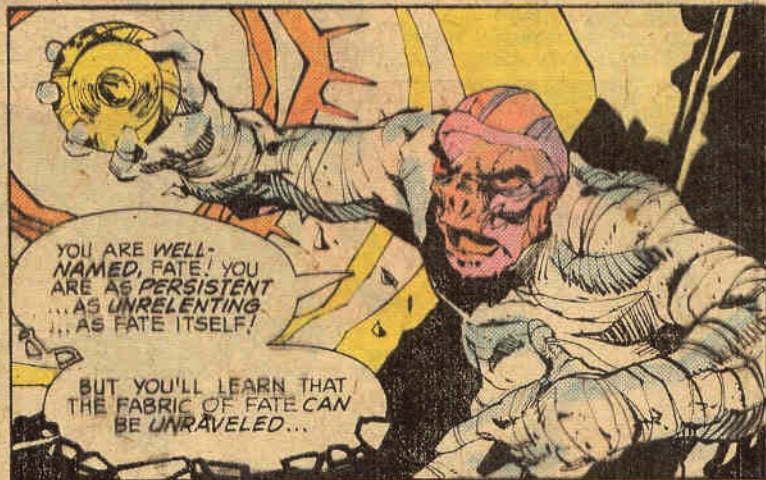
I COULD SOONER SEE A MAGGOT'S SOUL THAN RECOGNIZE YOU! HOWEVER...

...I MAY CONSIDER YOUR CAUSE... IF YOU DESTROY THAT ANNOYING DR. FATE!



DESTROY--? DO YOU THINK I HAVE NOT TRIED?

--EH? BEHIND ME... YOU?



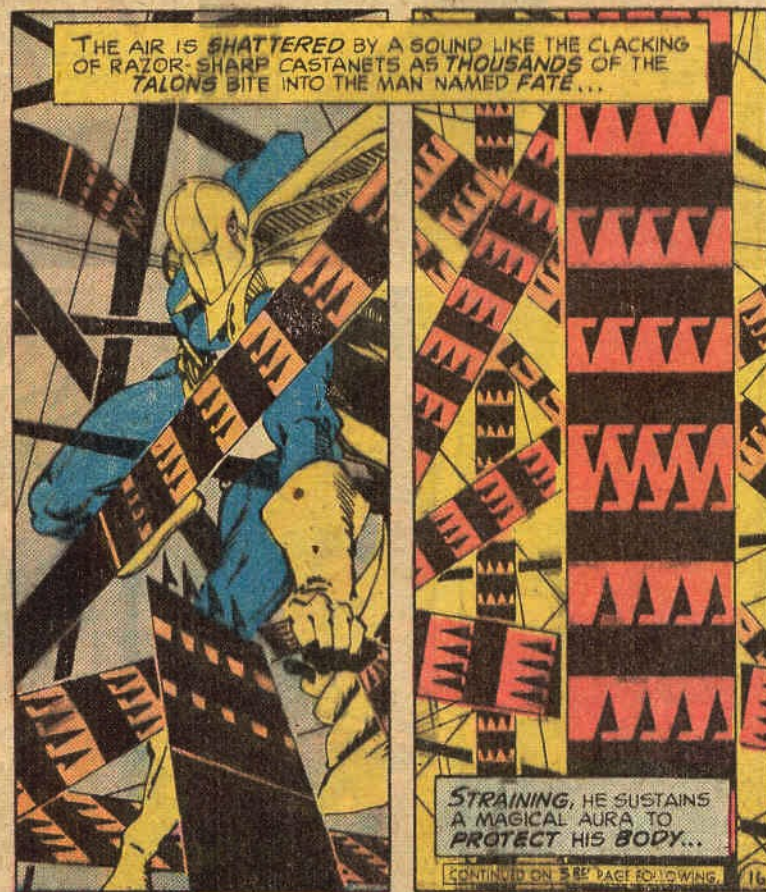
YOU ARE WELL-NAMED, FATE! YOU ARE AS PERSISTENT... AS UNRELENTING... AS FATE ITSELF!

BUT YOU'LL LEARN THAT THE FABRIC OF FATE CAN BE UNRAVELED...



...AND IT WILL BE A LESSON YOU SHALL LEARN MOST PAINFULLY!

BEHOLD--THE CLAWS OF ANUBIS! CAN EVEN YOUR STRONGEST MAGIC OVERCOME THEM?



THE AIR IS SHATTERED BY A SOUND LIKE THE CLACKING OF RAZOR-SHARP CASTANETS AS THOUSANDS OF THE TALONS BITE INTO THE MAN NAMED FATE...

STRAINING, HE SUSTAINS A MAGICAL AURA TO PROTECT HIS BODY...

CONTINUED ON 58<sup>th</sup> PAGE FOLLOWING.



...UNTIL FINALLY, WITH  
A SURGE OF MYSTIC  
ENERGY--HE FREES  
HIMSELF--

NO MAN CAN  
CHANGE WHAT  
IS DESTINED...

...AND  
WHAT IS  
DESTINED, KHALIS,  
IS YOUR DEFEAT!

THE SEAL--HE  
HAS THE  
SARCOPHAGUS  
SEAL!

BUT AS A SPELL  
UNSPOKEN FOR  
COUNTLESS CENTURIES  
THUNDERS THROUGH  
THE HILLS, KHALIS  
KNOWS--FATE CAN!

HETEPKHETI  
TEFNAKHTI!  
AMON-RA  
MENTEPTAH!

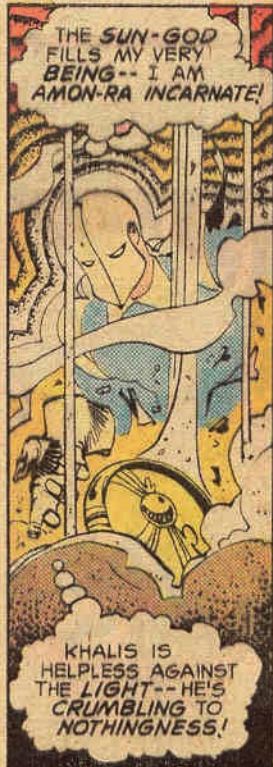
HE MUSTN'T  
SPEAK THE  
WORDS--HE  
CAN'T!

--AND THE LETHAL  
CLAWS SCATTER  
LIKE SO MANY  
WIND-SWEPT LEAVES!

DESERTEED BY ANUBIS, KHALIS RECOILS BENEATH  
THE INVOCATION OF HIS MAGICAL NAME IN A  
DEATH-SPELL...

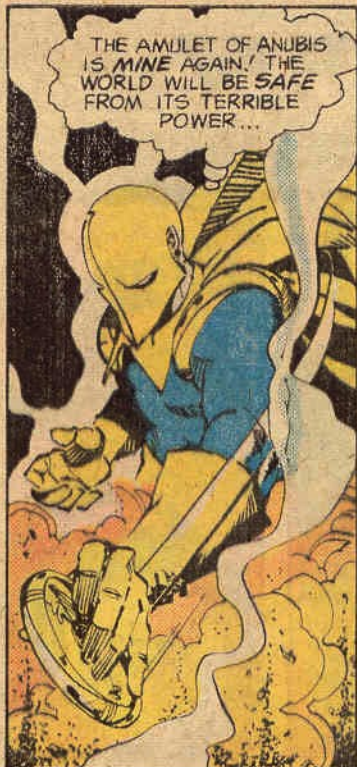
DEFENSELESS  
AGAINST THE  
BRIGHTLY-GLOWING  
DR. FATE AND HIS  
SUDDEN ALLY--  
AMON-RA, THE  
SUN-GOD!

AMON-RA--  
MAKE ME ONE  
WITH YOU TO  
DESTROY YOUR  
ENEMY!

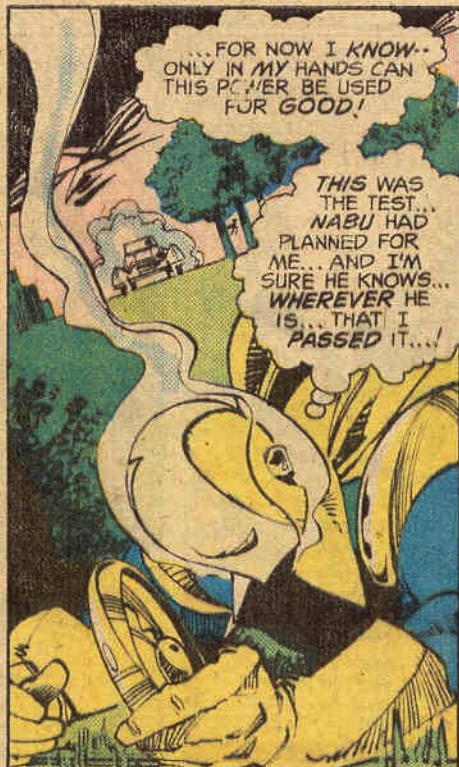


THE SUN-GOD  
FILLS MY VERY  
BEING-- I AM  
AMON-RA INCARNATE!

KHALIS IS  
HELPLESS AGAINST  
THE LIGHT-- HE'S  
CRUMBLING TO  
NOTHINGNESS!

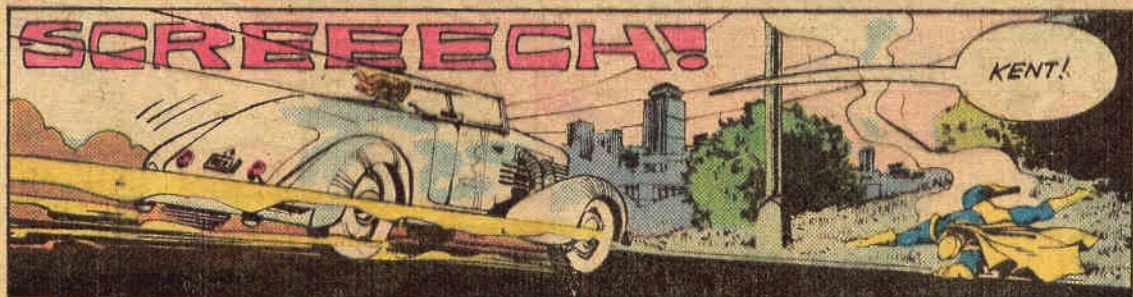


THE AMULET OF ANUBIS  
IS MINE AGAIN! THE  
WORLD WILL BE SAFE  
FROM ITS TERRIBLE  
POWER...



...FOR NOW I KNOW--  
ONLY IN MY HANDS CAN  
THIS POWER BE USED  
FOR GOOD!

THIS WAS  
THE TEST...  
NABU HAD  
PLANNED FOR  
ME... AND I'M  
SURE HE KNOWS...  
WHEREVER HE  
IS... THAT I  
PASSED IT...



SCREEECH!

KENT!



OH, LORD,  
PLEASE  
LET HIM STILL  
BE ALIVE...  
LET HIM BE  
ALIVE!



HONEY... I  
DID IT... WE  
DID IT... THAT  
THING YOU  
FOUND...  
HELPED FATE  
DEFEAT THE  
MUMMY...

"WE"-.?



YEAH, WE; YOU  
AND ME.

AND  
DR. FATE...



...AND Y'KNOW  
SOMETHING  
HUSBAND  
MINE?

I THINK  
MAYBE I  
CAN LEARN  
TO LIVE  
WITH HIM,  
AFTER ALL...!

NEXT 75¢ ISSUE SPECIAL ON SALE THE FOURTH WEEK IN OCTOBER.

