



A Charlton  
Publication

**THE RETURN OF**

STILL  
**10c**

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# GORGO

RELEASED  
BY M.G.M.

BASED ON  
A KING  
BROTHERS  
PICTURE

AUGUST





# GORGO RETURNS

THE SCIENTISTS REFUSED TO BELIEVE THE REPORTS THAT THE MONSTROUS REPTILE REALLY EXISTED... THE SPECIES BECAME EXTINCT 2,000,000 YEARS AGO, BACK IN THE DAWN OF TIME! YET, INCREDIBLY, THERE HE WAS ON THE RUNWAYS OF INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT MOVING TOWARD NEW YORK CITY, DEFYING MAN AND HIS TERRIBLE WEAPONS! SMASHING THE SLEEK AND DEADLY WARPLANES FROM THE SKY, UNHURT BY THE POWERFUL TANKS AND ARTILLERY SHELLS BURSTING AGAINST HIS REPTILIAN SKIN!



IDLEWILD CONTROL TO ALL MILITARY PLANES, ROCKETS AND ARTILLERY USELESS AGAINST GORGO! ATOMIC BOMBS MUST BE USED OR HE WILL DESTROY THE CITY! ALL CIVILIANS MUST BE EVACUATED IN THIS AREA! REQUEST IMMEDIATE ASSISTANCE FROM ARMY, NAVY, AND AIR FORCE!



THAT WASN'T THE FIRST LOOK MAN HAD AT GORGO... ONCE BEFORE THE ANCIENT REPTILE HAD ASCENDED FROM THE HIDDEN DEPTHS TO CHALLENGE ALL MANKIND! ON THAT OCCASION, THE GREAT CITY OF LONDON HAD PAID A TERRIBLE PRICE FOR TRYING TO EXPLOIT THE BABY MONSTER...



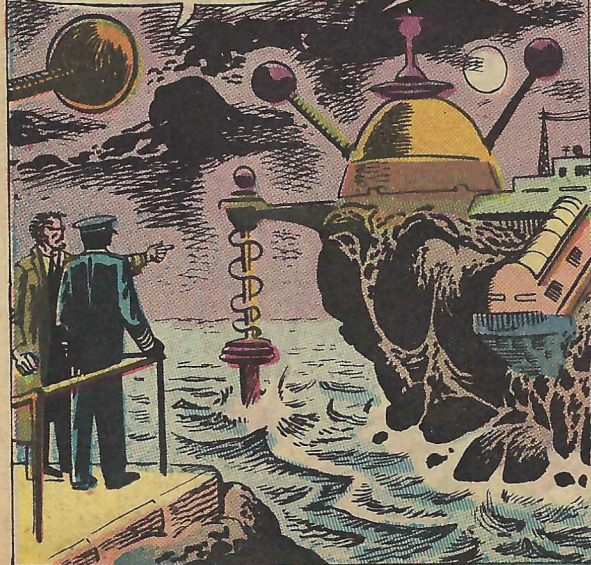
GORGO'S LOVING MOTHER, HAD SMASHED INLAND, IGNORING THE ARMED MIGHT OF ALL ENGLAND TO RESCUE HER MAMMOTH OFFSPRING!



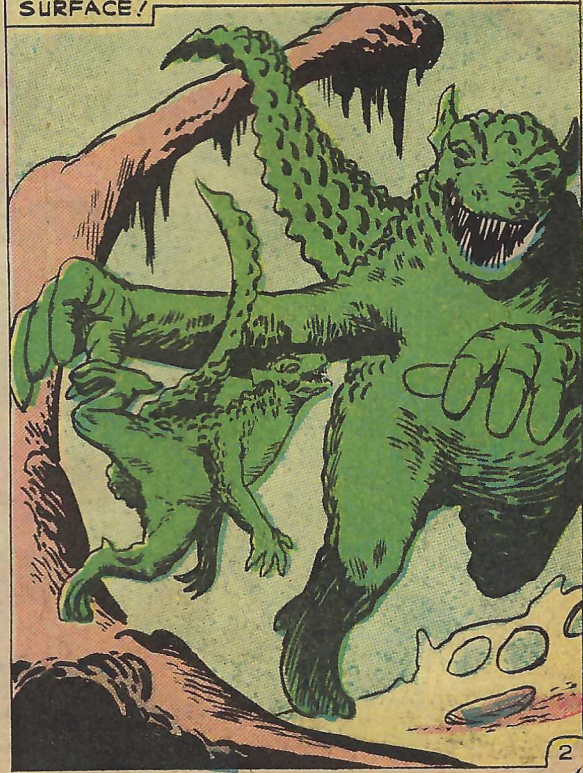
MEN WHO SAW THE INCREDIBLE CREATURES PRAYED THEY WOULD NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN! OTHERS DID MORE THAN PRAY... THEY PLANNED...

ADMIRAL, WE ARE CAPABLE OF CHARGING THE IRISH SEA, THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, AND ALL ADJACENT WATERS WITH 10,000,000,000 VOLTS IF THE MONSTERS EVER ATTEMPT TO RETURN!

EXCELLENT! BUT WE WILL NOT RELY ON THAT ALONE! WE WILL ADOPT OTHER MEASURES!



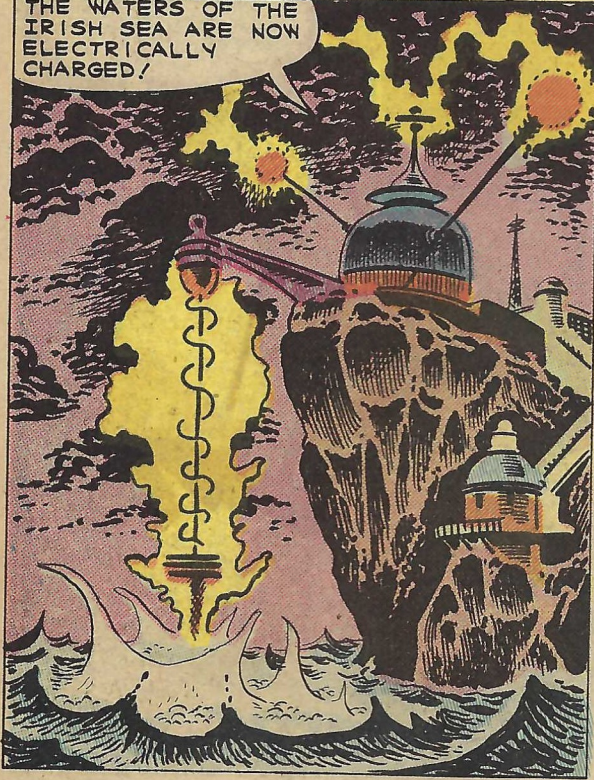
THERE WAS NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT GORGO AND HER OFFSPRING! THE MASSIVE CREATURES WERE BACK IN THEIR HABITAT AT 30,000 FEET BELOW THE SURFACE!





THEN, IT BEGAN HAPPENING! HUGE GENERATORS ON THE ENGLISH COAST WENT INTO OPERATION...

THE WATERS OF THE IRISH SEA ARE NOW ELECTRICALLY CHARGED!



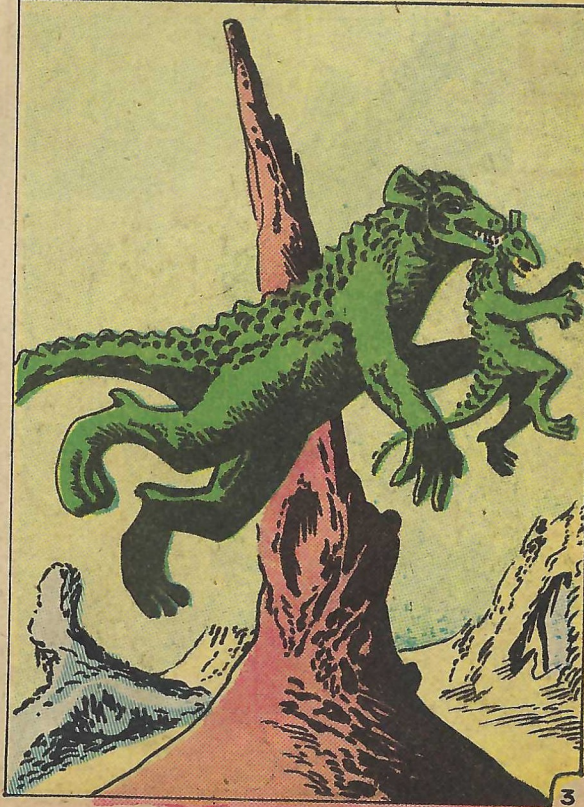
GORGIO'S MOTHER, DOZING AWAY THE YEARS, FELT THE PRICKLE OF ELECTRICITY... AWAKENED, ALARMED FOR HER BABY, GORGIO!



GORGIO, OF COURSE, PLAYFUL AS A 500 TON PUP, IGNORED HIS MOTHER'S NUDGES...



FINALLY, LIKE MOST PARENTS, SHE HAD TO DO IT THE HARD WAY!





THE TWO HEADED WEST...AWAY FROM THE IRISH COAST WHERE THERE WERE CANNON AND FLAMETHROWERS, ANNOYING ELECTRICAL CURRENTS AND CONSTANT HARASSMENT! WESTWARD TOWARD AMERICA...



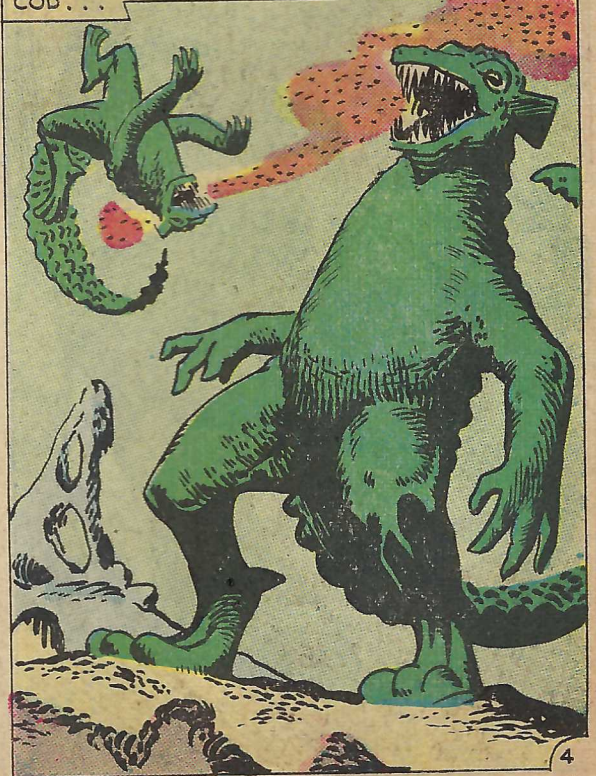
THE NORTH ATLANTIC AND DRIFTING ICE FLOES, STORM-TOSSED SEAS...AND A QUICK LOOK AROUND!



DOWN AGAIN... SMASHING EASILY THROUGH THE FISHING NETS OF THE COD TRAWLERS ON THE GRAND BANK!

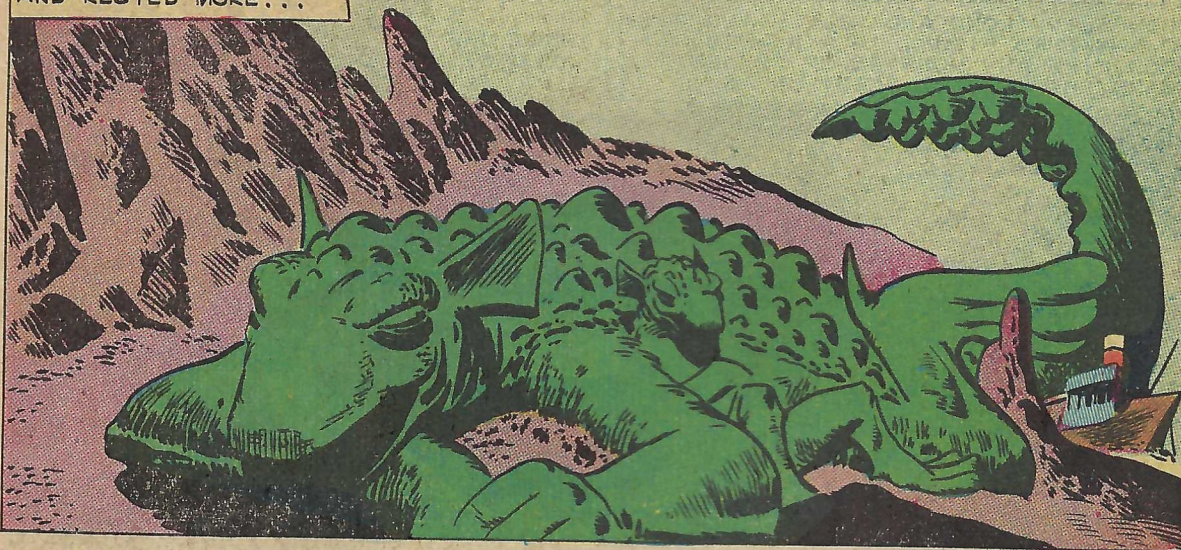


THEN, OFF THE COAST, THEY RESTED AFTER THE 2,000 MILE JOURNEY! THEY FED WELL ON THE TEEMING SCHOOLS OF COD...





AND RESTED MORE...



HARMLESS? YES... BUT THEIR VERY BULK ON THE OCEAN FLOOR WAS HAVING AN ODD EFFECT ON MANKIND! IN PARIS, A PARFUMEUR TALKING TO A HOLLYWOOD STARLET DISCOVERED...



ZIZI, STOP TALKING ZIS WAY! YOU KNOW YOU CANNOT SPEAK CHINESE!



BLASTED TELEPHONE'S HAYWIRE!

I SAY, OLD CHAP, STOP MOUTH-ING THAT GIBBERISH!

GIBBERISH? YOU BLASTED LIMEY, I SPEAK OX-ONIAN ENGLISH!

NYET! NYET! BAH!

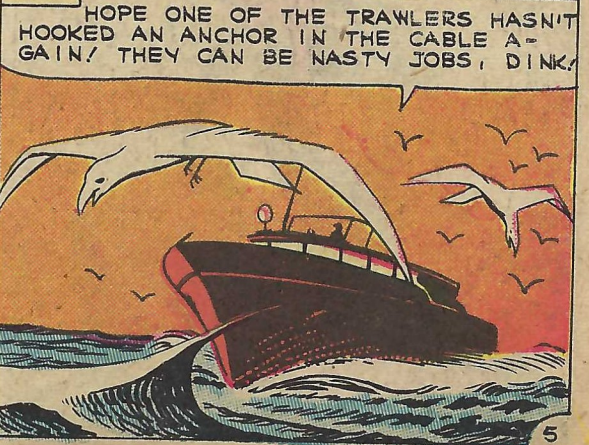
SO THE CONFUSION BROUGHT MERRIL HYDE OF INTERNATIONAL COMMUNICATIONS INTO THE BUSINESS! HYDE, A TROUBLE-SHOOTER WITH THE VAST CORPORATION, WAS AT A SMALL LONG ISLAND MARINA!...

THE RESULT WAS A FAST DEPARTURE FOR THE GRAND BANKS WHERE GORGO AND HIS PARENT SLEPT SO HEAVILY AS TO SNARL ALL THE TELEPHONES ON TWO CONTINENTS!



WE'VE GOT A JOB, MERRIL! SEEMS THE ATLANTIC CABLE'S FOULED UP SO BAD THEY'RE GETTING CROSS-TALK IN OSH-KOSH!

THANKS, DINK! I'LL GET ON THE SHIP-SHORE RADIO AND QUERY THEM ON IT!



HOPE ONE OF THE TRAWLERS HASN'T HOOKED AN ANCHOR IN THE CABLE AGAIN! THEY CAN BE NASTY JOBS, DINK!



THEY SLEPT LONG AND WELL... AND GORGO AWAKENED FIRST, IN A PLAYFUL MOOD LIKE ANY MONSTER OF TENDER YEARS! HIS MOTHER SLEPT ON AS...

THERE SHE BLOWS!

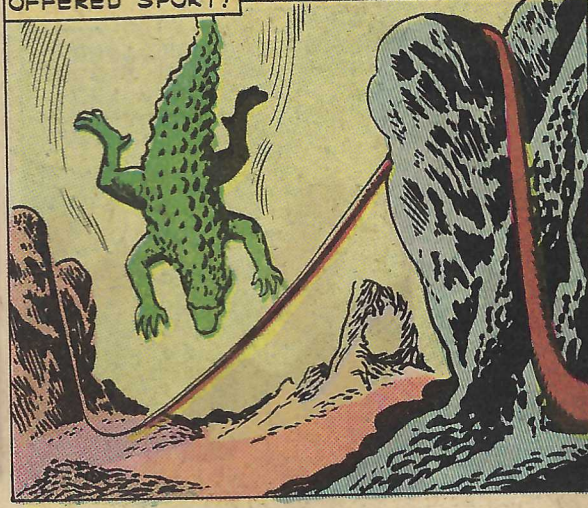
THIS AIN'T NO WHALE, YE CON-SARNED IDJIT!



IT AIN'T A WHALE AT THAT!



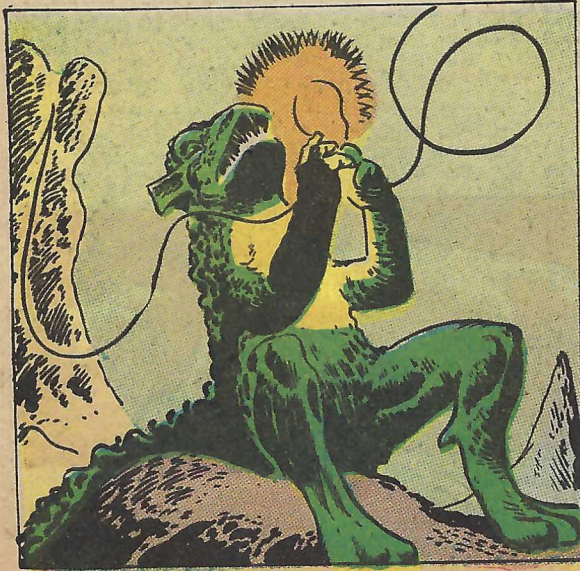
THEN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN DEEP TO THE BOTTOM... WHERE ANOTHER DISTRACTION OFFERED SPORT!



ABOARD THE TROUBLE III PLOWING THROUGH NORTH ATLANTIC SWELLS, MERRIL HYDE RECEIVED ADDITIONAL ORDERS.

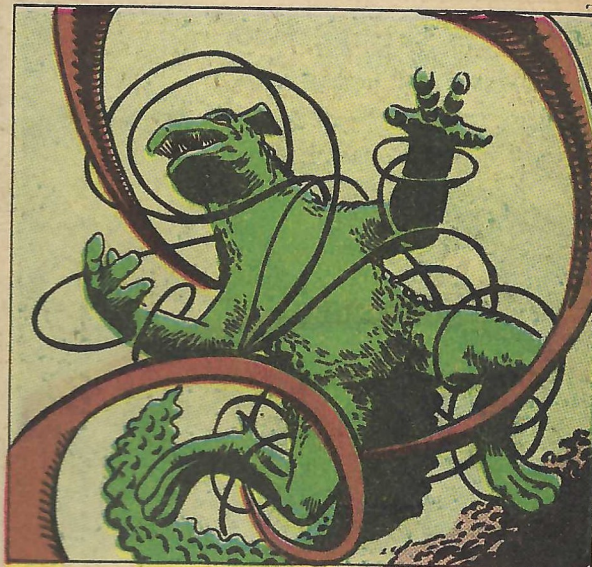
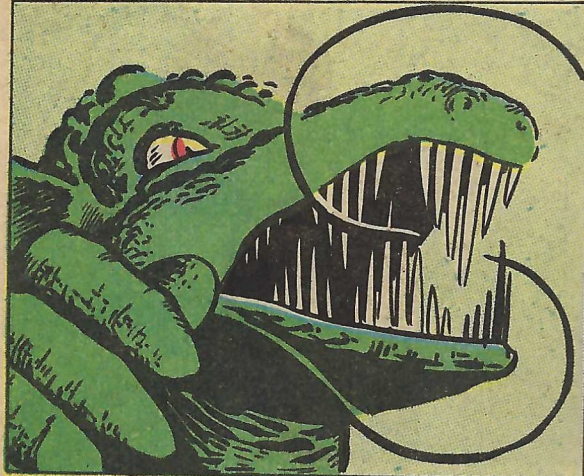
HYDE, FIND THE TROUBLE QUICKLY, YOU HEAR? DO WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO DO TO RESTORE TRANSATLANTIC SERVICE AT ONCE!

WILL DO, BOSS!



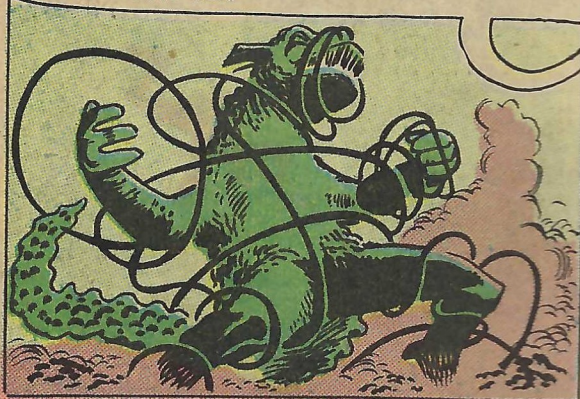


MEANWHILE, GORGO WAS HAVING A BALL.. HIS TREMENDOUS, LIMITLESS STRENGTH SNAPPING THE THICK CABLE EASILY!

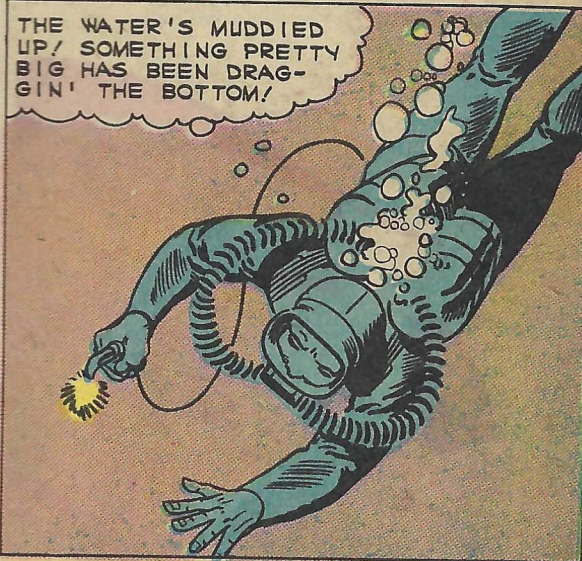


THE COILED CABLE SUCCEEDED, THE PREHISTORIC GIANT LIZARD WAS CAUGHT!

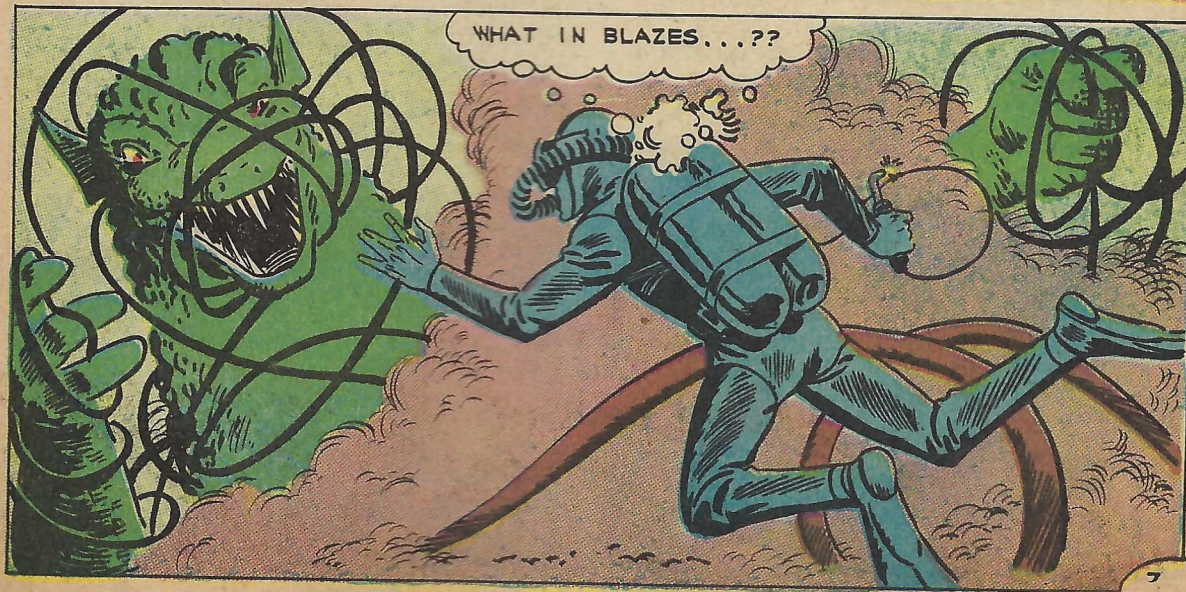
OUR INSTRUMENTS SHOW THE BREAK IS ABOUT HERE, DINK! I'LL USE THE SKIN-DIVING GEAR AND TAKE A TORCH DOWN WITH ME!



THE WATER'S MUDDIED UP! SOMETHING PRETTY BIG HAS BEEN DRAGGIN' THE BOTTOM!

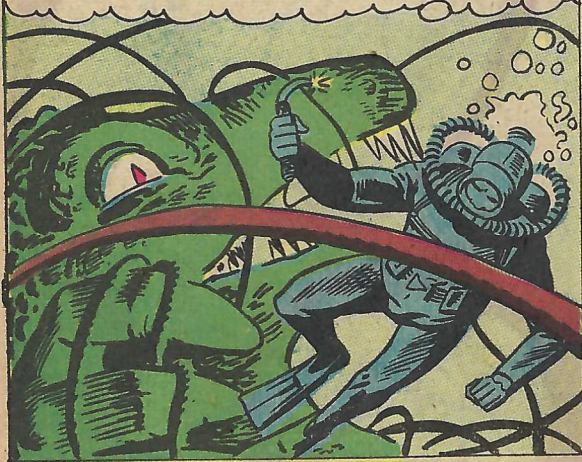


WHAT IN BLAZES...??

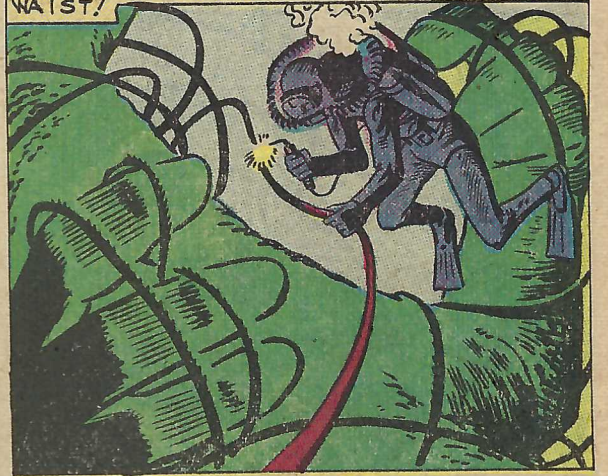




IT'S A CINCH WE CAN'T USE THE CABLE WITH THIS CRITTER TIED UP IN IT! FIRST THING TO DO IS CUT THE DAMAGED PORTION LOOSE!



MERRIL HYDE, ONE OF THE WORLD'S BRAVEST MEN, CHOSE THE FIRST PLACE TO CUT, A LOOP AROUND THE MONSTER'S WAIST!



WITH ONE LOOP OFF, HE FELT THE MONSTER SHIFTING, KNEW IT WAS ALMOST FREE...SO HE CUT ANOTHER!



THEN, GORGO FEELING THE CABLES LOOSENING, GAVE A CONVULSIVE HEAVE AND...



SONOFAGUN GOT LOOSE QUICKER THAN I EXPECTED! I SURE HOPE HE DOESN'T COME FOR ME!





GORGO QUICKLY PAWED THE REMAINING LOOPS OF CABLE AWAY...

GOT TO GET TO THE BOAT AND WARN DINK!



QUICK, DINK, START THE ENGINES! GOT TO GET AWAY! MONSTER DOWN THERE, HUNDREDS OF FEET LONG!

YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM NITROGEN NARCOSIS!



SO AM I!



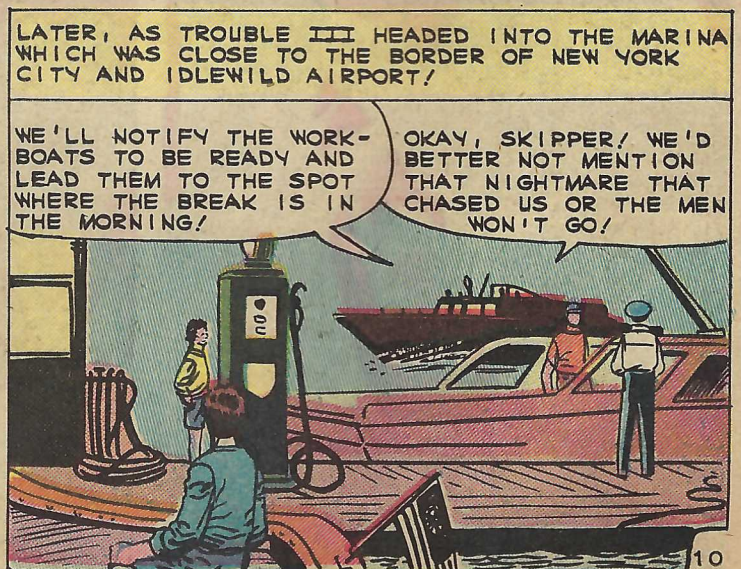
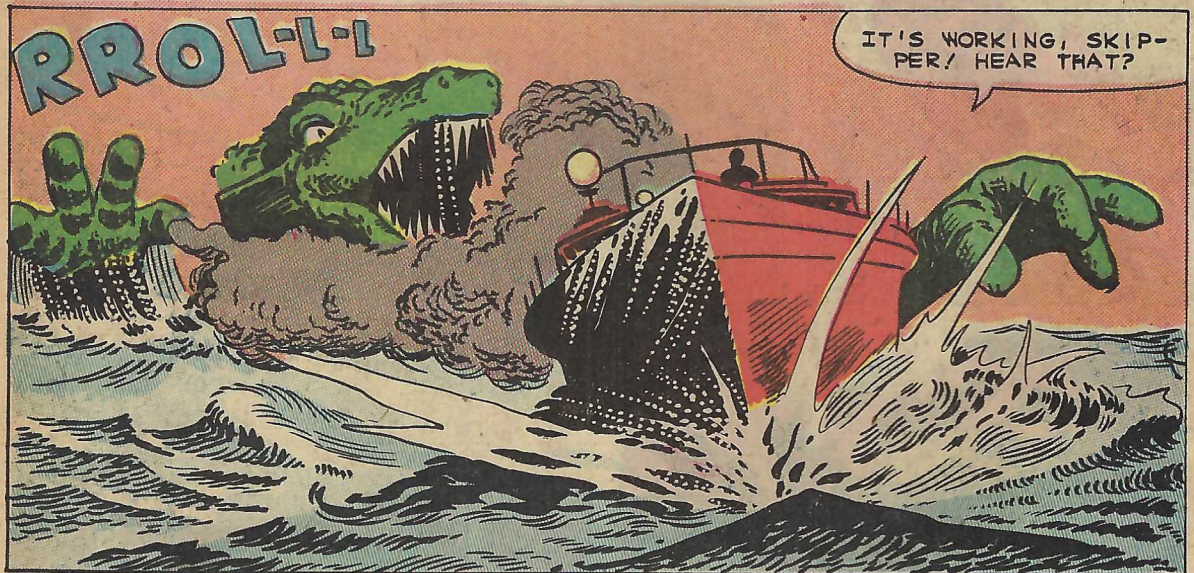
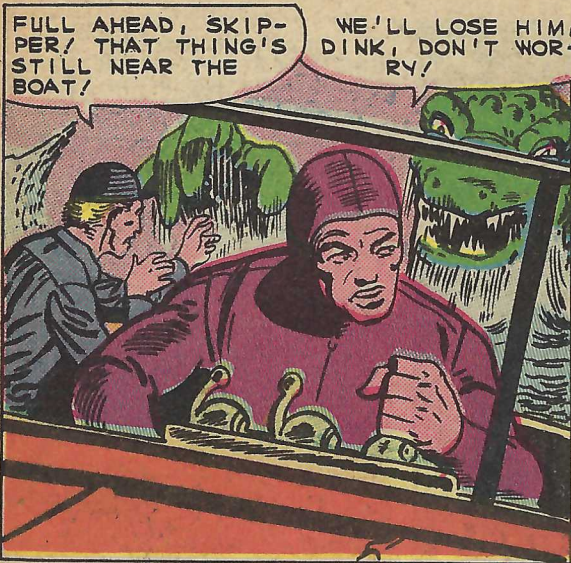
FOR A LONG AND TERRIBLE MOMENT, GORGO LOOMED OVER THE BOAT... ONE QUICK SLASH WOULD DESTROY BOTH BOAT AND MEN! BUT, STRANGELY, HE DIDN'T SEEM HOSTILE!

DON'T SHOOT, DINK!

OKAY, SKIPPER! A BULLET WOULDN'T DENT HIM ANYHOW!

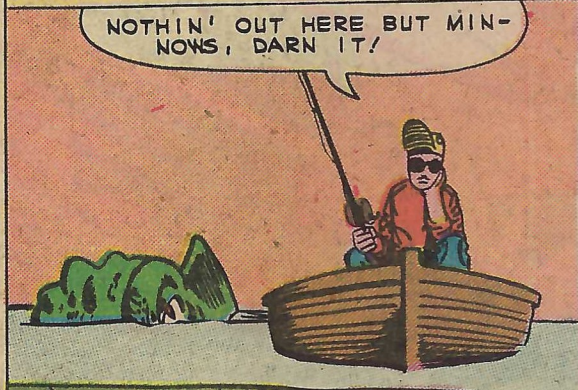






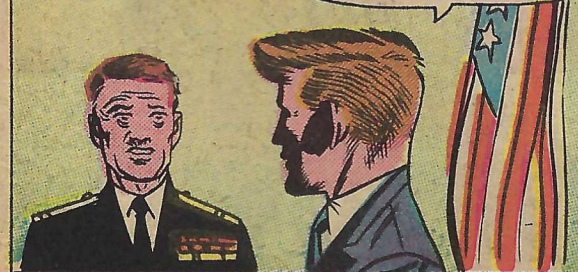


BUT GORGO HADN'T ABANDONED THE CHASE... PERHAPS THERE WAS GRATITUDE IN HIS HUGE HEART... OR A FAINT COAL OF CURIOSITY BURNED IN HIS BRAIN! HE WASN'T FAR AWAY... IN FACT, HE WAS RIGHT OFF THE PORT WHERE TROUBLE III HAD DOCKED!



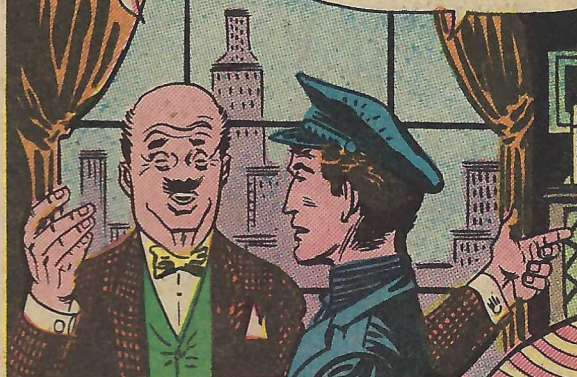
IN WASHINGTON THERE WERE MEN WHO SCOFFED... BUT LUCKILY, THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF WAS NOT ONE OF THEM!

BUT, MR. PRESIDENT, SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE... I DO, ADMIRAL! I KNOW MERRIL HYDE AND HE DOESN'T LIE OR EXAGGERATE! YOU'LL COOPERATE WITH THE AIR FORCE AND INVESTIGATE FULLY!



ON SHORE, MERRIL HYDE HAD DRIVEN QUICKLY TO THE COMPANY OFFICES IN MANHATTAN AND...

WHAT? YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THIS YARN? YOU'D BETTER, SAT-TERTHWAITE! I DIDN'T INVENT THE CRITTER!

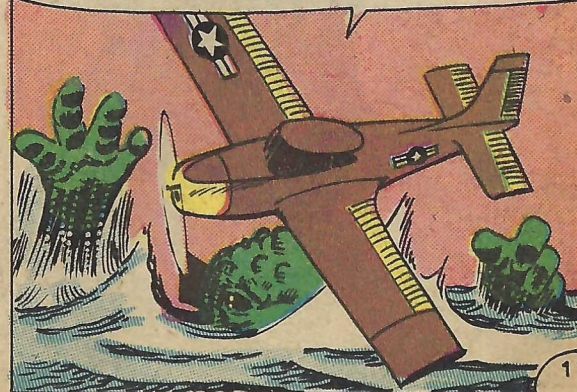


LAST YEAR, LONDON WAS RAZED BY TWO CREATURES EXACTLY LIKE IT! I THINK WE'D BETTER NOTIFY WASHINGTON AND URGE THEM TO TAKE APPROPRIATE ACTION!



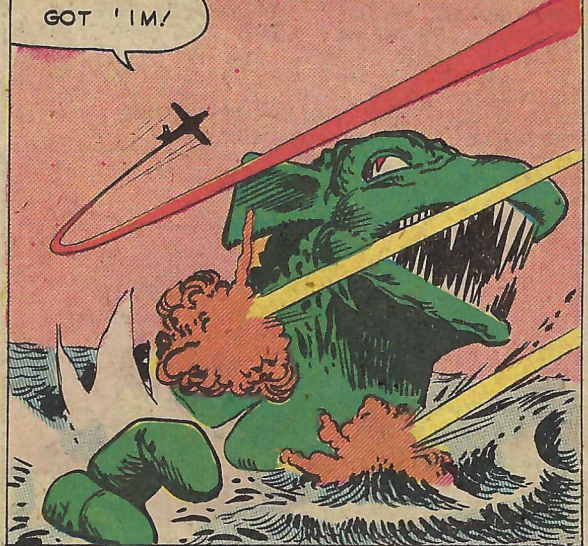
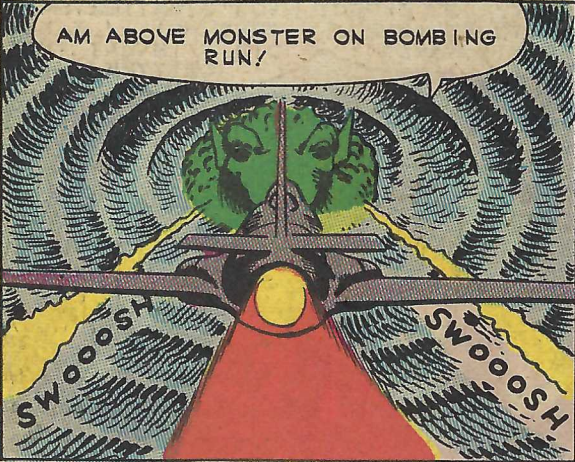
IT WAS AN AIR FORCE PILOT FLYING LOW AND SLOW IN AN L 17-B OBSERVATION PLANE THAT SIGHTED GORGO FIRST...

HONEST, IT'S AS BIG AS THAT CIVILIAN DIVER SAID! TREMENDOUS!



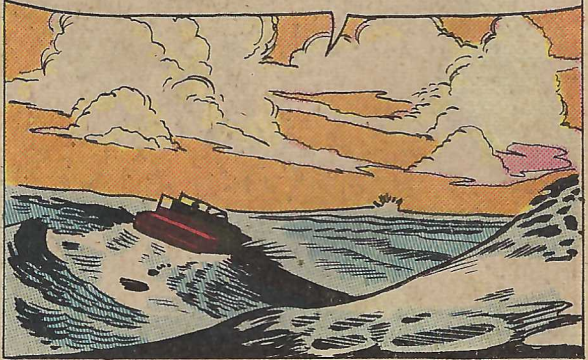


THE OBSERVATION PLANE'S BROADCAST WAS HEARD BY A HOT-ROCK FIGHTER PILOT WHO CAME FLASHING DOWN AND...



MERRIL HYDE WAS ABOARD TROUBLE III WHEN HE HEARD THE TRANSMISSIONS ON THE FIGHTER FREQUENCY! HE ACTED AT ONCE...

WE'RE GOING OUT THERE, DINK! I SHOULD'VE TOLD THEM NOT TO USE CONVENTIONAL WEAPONS ON THE BEAST!



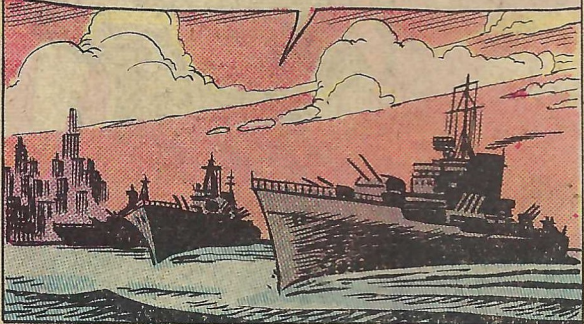
IT'S NAME IS GORGO, I FOUND OUT, MERRIL! THE BRITISH TRIED BOMBS, FLAME-THROWERS, AND ARTILLERY WITHOUT HURTING IT OR THE BIGGER ONE!





THE DEFEAT HANDED THE BRITISH NAVY, WAS KEPT IN MIND AS HEAVY CRUISERS AND DESTROYERS RACED OUT OF NEW YORK HARBOR!

GUNPOINT FROM HOWITZER! DO NOT ATTACK WITHOUT SPECIFIC ORDERS! SUGGESTION MADE TO USE SMOKE SCREEN TO DRIVE CREATURE BACK TOWARD OPEN SEA--WE WILL TRY IT!

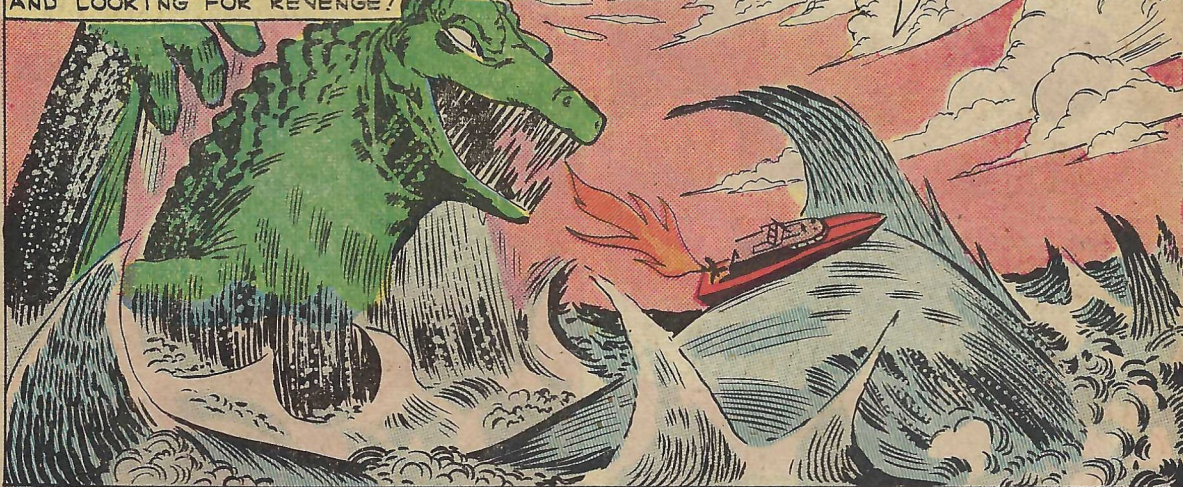


I SHOULD'VE RETIRED EARLIER THIS YEAR BEFORE THIS CAME UP! IF THE SAME THING HAPPENS TO OUR SHIPS THAT HAPPENED TO THE BRITISH, I'LL BE RUINED!



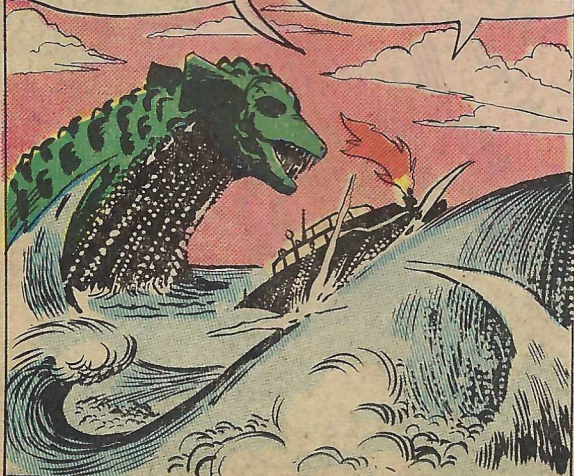
GORGO WAS MAD! ONCE MORE BATTERED AND BURNED AND RIPPED AT BY MAN'S PUNY WEAPONS, HE WAS PAIN-CRAZED AND LOOKING FOR REVENGE!

USE THE FLAME-THROWER, DINK! KEEP HIM AT A DISTANCE!



IT WORKS, SKIPPER! HE'S TURNING A-WAY!

IF WE CAN ONLY DRIVE HIM OUT TO DEEP WATER...



HE WENT UNDER, SKIPPER! HE'S DOWN THERE...MAYBE COMING UP TO ATTACK THE BOAT!





IF GORGO HAD FELT KINDNESS TOWARD MAN IT VANISHED WITH THE FIRST BOMB... NOW, ENRAGED, HE WAS RUNNING AMOK!



JUMP, BUDDY!



THE TWO TROUBLE-SHOOTERS HIT THE WATER AND SWAM FOR THEIR LIVES!

WHAT'S HE DOIN' NOW?  
HE SIGHTED THE CRUISER!  
SWIM FOR IT, DINK!  
WILL BE LOBBING SHELLS  
IN HERE ANY SECOND!



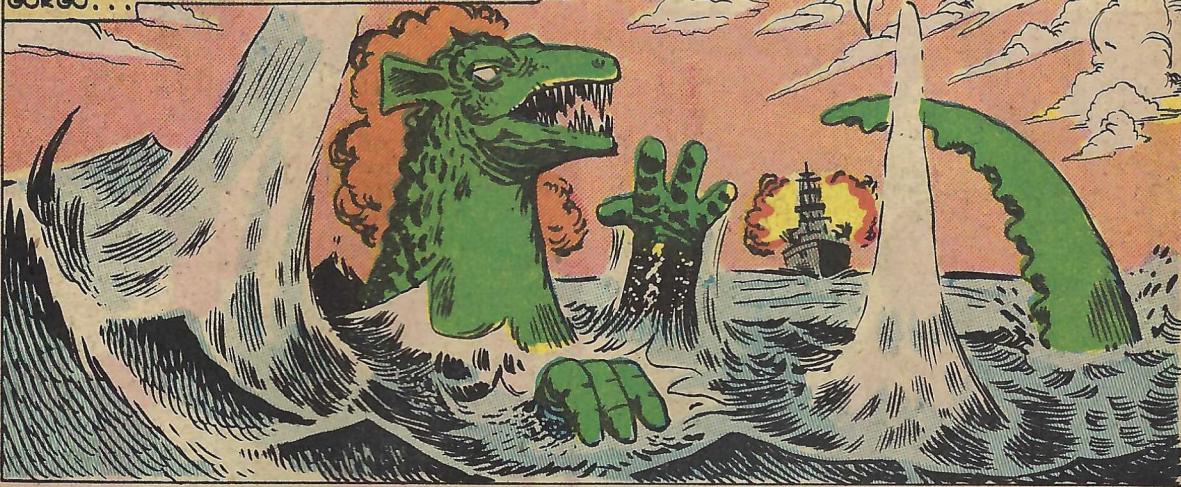
OPEN FIRE!  
RANGE 3000, USE ARMOR PIERCING SHELLS!





SHATTERING CRASHERS MARKED THE PATH OF THE SHELLS! TONS OF LETHAL STEEL SLASHED AND TORE AT GORGO...

THAT'S IT! FIRE AT WILL!



ONCE MORE GORGO SUBMERGED, CONFUSED AND FURIOUS, HEADING NOT TOWARD THE OPEN SEA WHERE THE DANGER LAY BUT IN TOWARD LAND!

FEEL THE RUSH OF WATER, DINK? HE JUST WENT PAST... HEADING FOR SHORE!

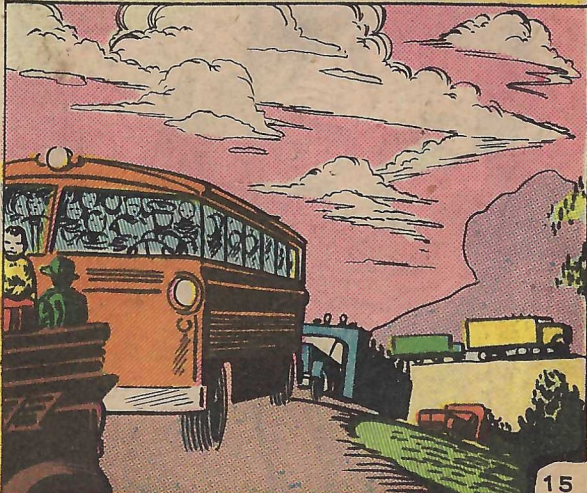
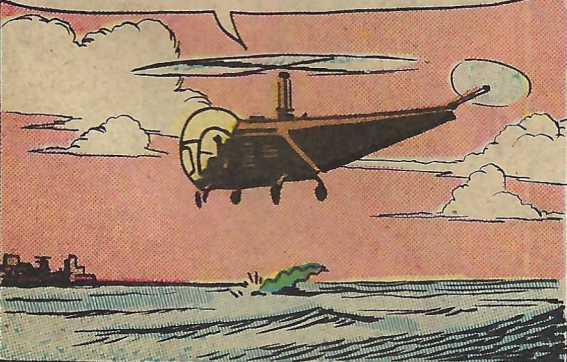
ONCE HE GETS THERE, HE'LL KILL THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!



BUT, OVERHEAD, A COAST GUARD HELICOPTER PILOT HAD SEEN THE MOVING BLUR BENEATH THE SURFACE AND...

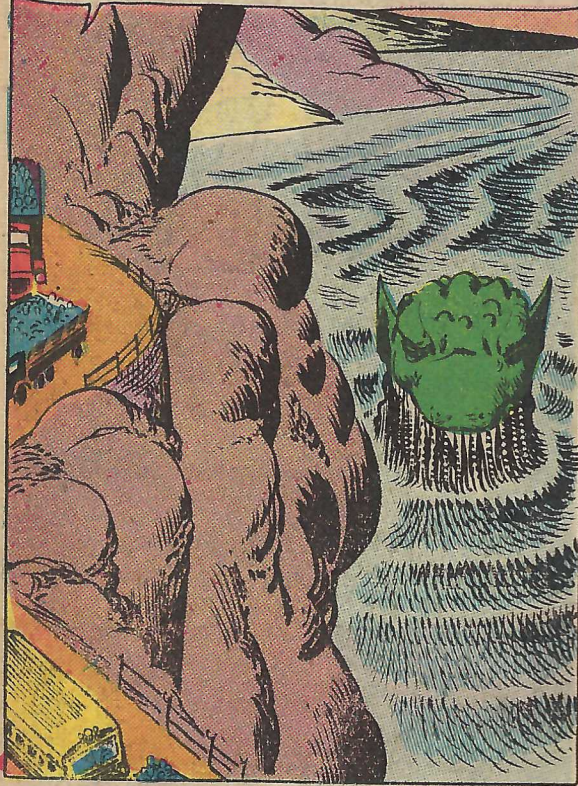
BUSLOADS, TRUCKLOADS, CARLOADS OF PEOPLE SPENED INTO INLAND TOWNS...

EVACUATE ALL SHORE POINTS THIS AREA! GORGO HEADING FOR LAND! GET THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN AWAY AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE!





THIS IS NONSENSE! NO SEA-GOING LIZARD CAN BE AS BAD AS THEY SAY IT IS!



INSHORE HE CAME, GRINDING AHEAD THROUGH BUILDINGS AND POWER LINES...



BEHIND GORGO, ABOARD A COAST GUARD CUTTER, MERRIL HYDE HAD THE SAME OPINION...

WE CAN'T DESTROY IT! WE'VE GOT TO TRAP IT! CHIEF, YOU KNOW THAT BIG SAND PIT INLAND?

YES, SIR, I KNOW WHERE IT IS!

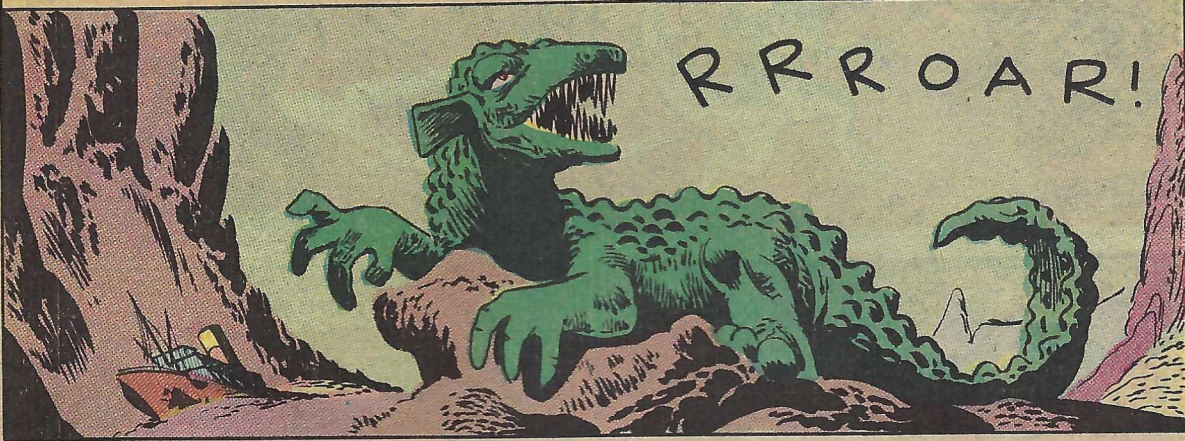


HE'S GETTING 500,000 VOLTS OF JUICE RIGHT NOW! DOESN'T SEEM TO BOTHER HIM AT ALL!





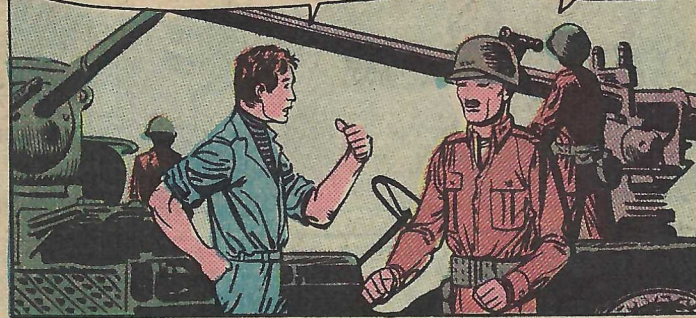
MEANWHILE, GORGO'S PARENT WAS AWAKENING AT LAST...HER FIRST LOOK WAS FOR HER BELOVED OFF-SPRING, OF COURSE!



MERRIL HYDE WAS FLOWN ASHORE BY HELICOPTER...AND HIS PLAN RELATED TO NATIONAL GUARD OTIS CLEEK, IN COMMAND OF THE DISASTER AREA!

...AND THE SAND PIT IS PLENTY DEEP! HAVE YOUR ENGINEERS MINE THE SIDES! WE'LL STEER GORGO TOWARD THE PIT BY USING SMOKE WHICH HE DEFINITELY DOESN'T LIKE!

FIRST SENSIBLE IDEA I'VE HEARD! WE WILL TRY IT!

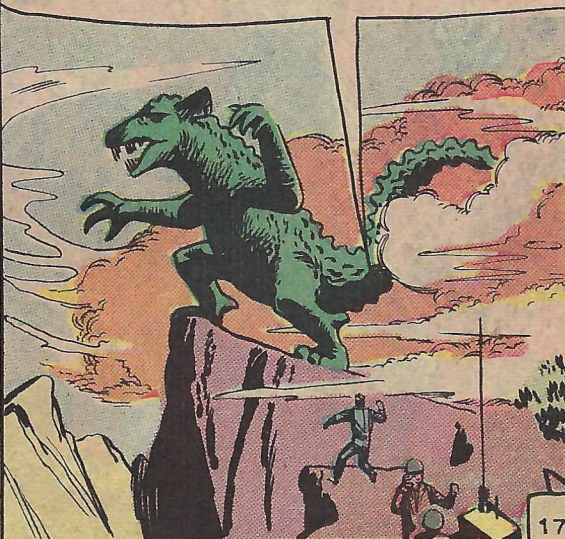


SO HUGE SMOKE GENERATORS ALONG GORGO'S LINE OF ADVANCE WERE STARTED UP...CREATING A TUNNEL DOWN WHICH HE MARCHED!

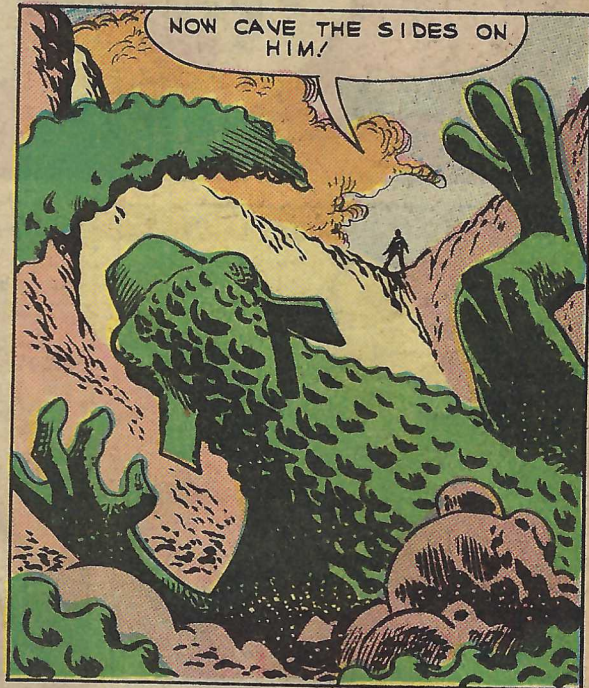


HYDE'S IDEA WORKS! HE'S MOVING TOWARD THE SAND PIT!

HE'S ON THE EDGE...SIGNAL TO YOUR ENGINEERS NOW! BLAST THE SPOT HE'S ON...TUMBLE HIM INTO THE PIT!



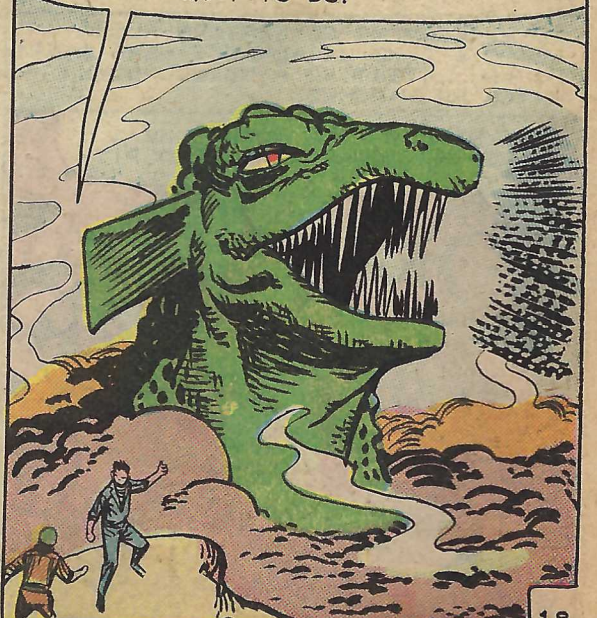




HUGE EXPLOSIVE CHARGES RIPPED AT THE STEEP SAND BANK! TENS OF THOUSANDS OF TONS OF SAND AND EARTH FELL INWARD AND...



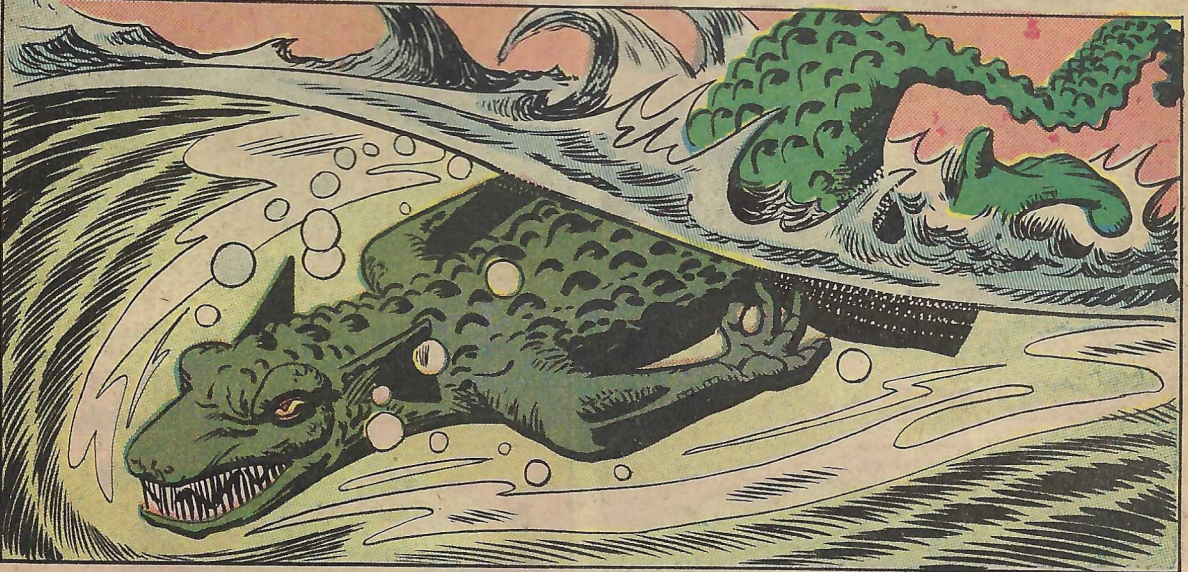
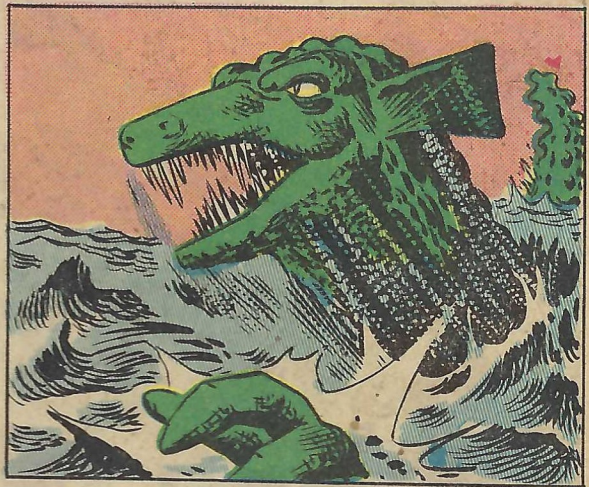
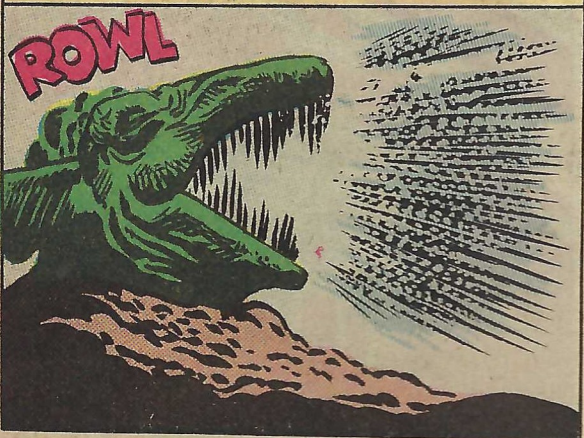
THAT DID IT! GET BULLDOZERS AND PUSH MORE EARTH OVER HIM! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM HERE UNTIL WE FIGURE WHAT TO DO!





MIGHTY GORGO WAS HELPLESS, CAUGHT, UNABLE TO MOVE! BUT HE COULD ROAR.. AND THE FEARSOME SOUNDS TERRIFIED EVERYONE FROM BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT TO SOUTH PHILADELPHIA!

SIXTY MILES OFF-SHORE, SEEKING HER SON, THE MONSTER HEARD THE DISTRESSFUL CRY...



MEANWHILE, MERRIL HYDE, GENERAL CLEEK, AND ADMIRAL SATTERTHWAITE WERE CONFERRING...



ABOUT TWO TONS OF DYNAMITE WILL DO THE JOB!

GENERAL, I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD! IF ONLY WE COULD GET HIM TO GO BACK INTO THE OCEA...

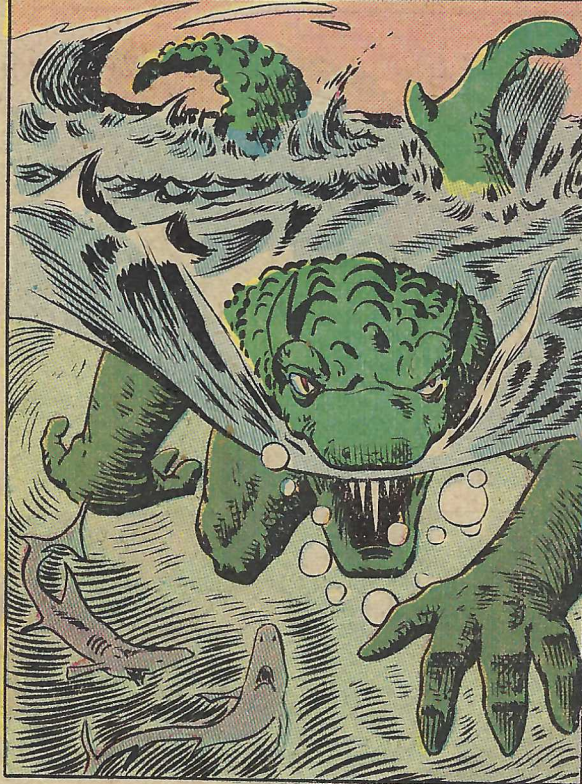
TUT, TUT, MISTER! LET'S KEEP HIM HERE ON DRY LAND! DON'T GO GIVING ME ANY MORE TROUBLE THAN I ALREADY HAVE!

HAVE ANY OF YOU THOUGHT... OF GORGO'S MOTHER? WE KNOW SHE EXISTS! SHE SMASHED LONDON, REMEMBER! WHERE IS SHE NOW?



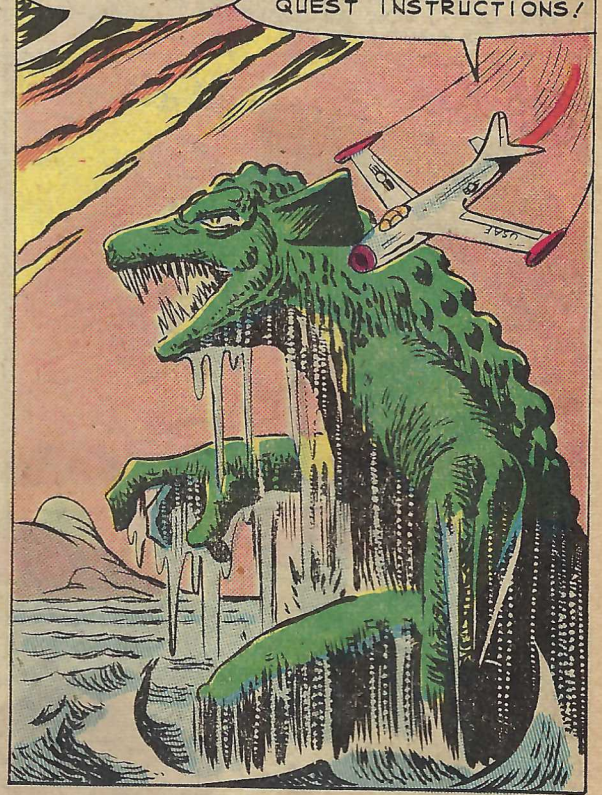


NOT FAR AWAY, GENTLEMEN, AND CLOSING THE DISTANCE FAST!



GREAT HEAVENS, LOOK!

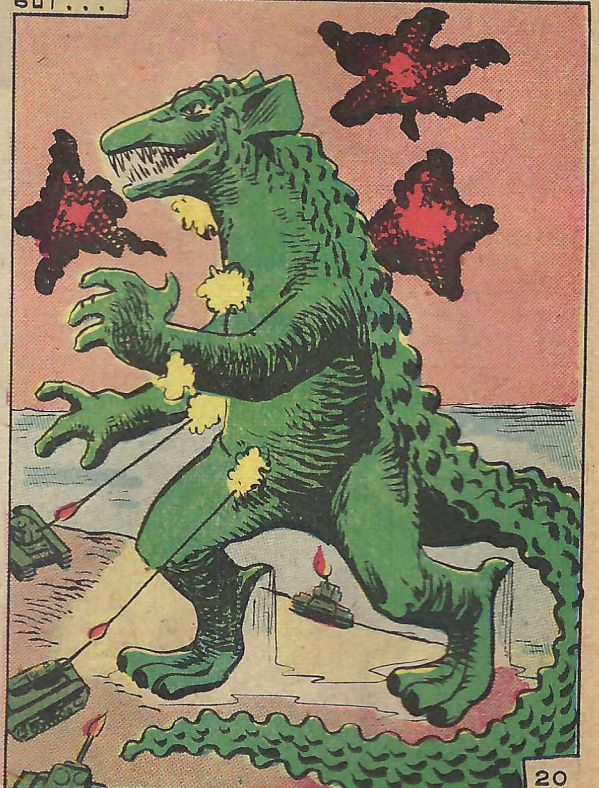
LARGER CREATURE MOVING INSHORE! REQUEST INSTRUCTIONS!



DON'T OPEN FIRE! YOU'LL ONLY IRRITATE IT AND YOU WON'T HELP ANY!



GENERAL CLEEK'S NATIONAL GUARD TROOPS STOOD THEIR GROUND BRAVELY BUT...





SET FIRE TO ALL THE BUILDINGS IN YOUR VICINITY! KEEP THE THING FROM REACHING THE OTHER CREATURE!

FIRE THE AREA, SERGEANT! BURN EVERYTHING!



A WALL OF FLAME STOOD BETWEEN THE MONSTER AND HER BABY! SHE TRIED TO KEEP ON BUT...

IT'S MOVING WEST NOW! GENERAL, YOUR PLAN WORKED!



YES, WESTWARD... INTO A MORE POPULATED AREA... TOWARD KEY POINTS SUCH AS IDLEWILD AIRPORT!

FLIGHT 101 TO CONTROL IDLEWILD! YOU'D BETTER GET ALL PLANES OFF THE GROUND! MONSTER AT END OF RUNWAY NOW!



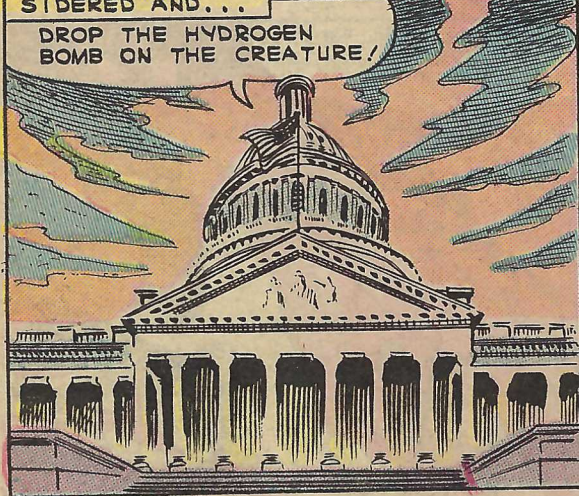
REQUEST MILITARY ASSISTANCE; SUGGEST USING ATOMIC BOMBS!





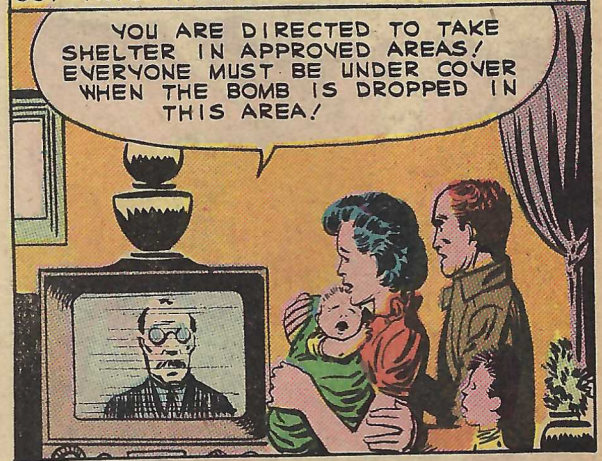
IN WASHINGTON, D.C., THE TERRIFIED CONTROLMAN'S SUGGESTION WAS CONSIDERED AND...

DROP THE HYDROGEN BOMB ON THE CREATURE!

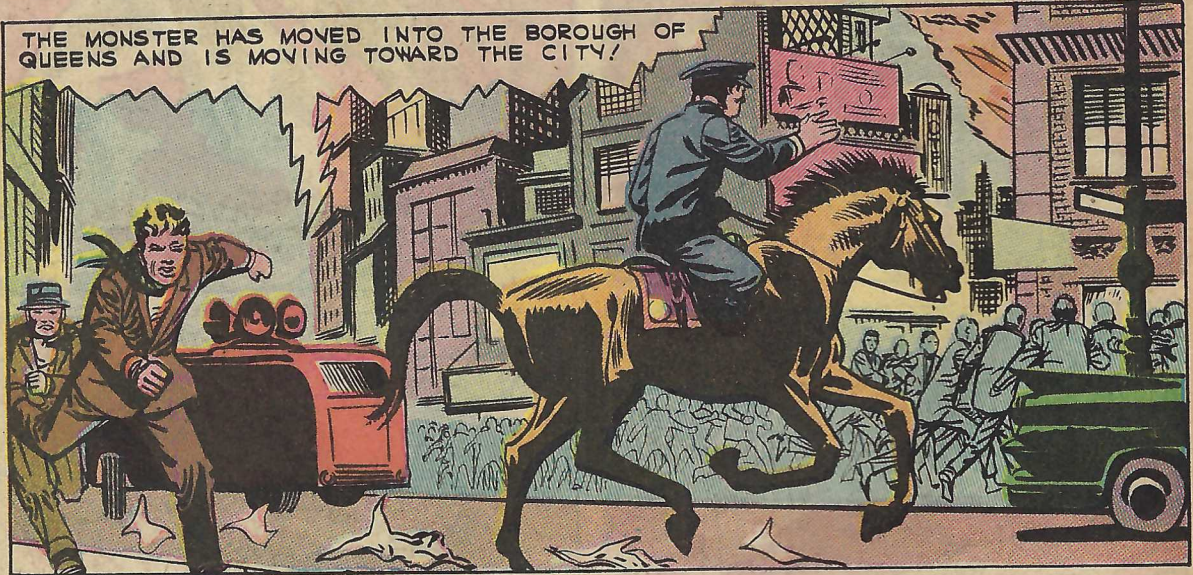


IN NEW YORK CITY, WARNINGS WERE BROADCAST...IT WAS DETERMINED TO WAIT ONE HOUR WHILE THE POPULACE GOT INTO SHELTERS!

YOU ARE DIRECTED TO TAKE SHELTER IN APPROVED AREAS! EVERYONE MUST BE UNDER COVER WHEN THE BOMB IS DROPPED IN THIS AREA!



THE MONSTER HAS MOVED INTO THE BOROUGH OF QUEENS AND IS MOVING TOWARD THE CITY!



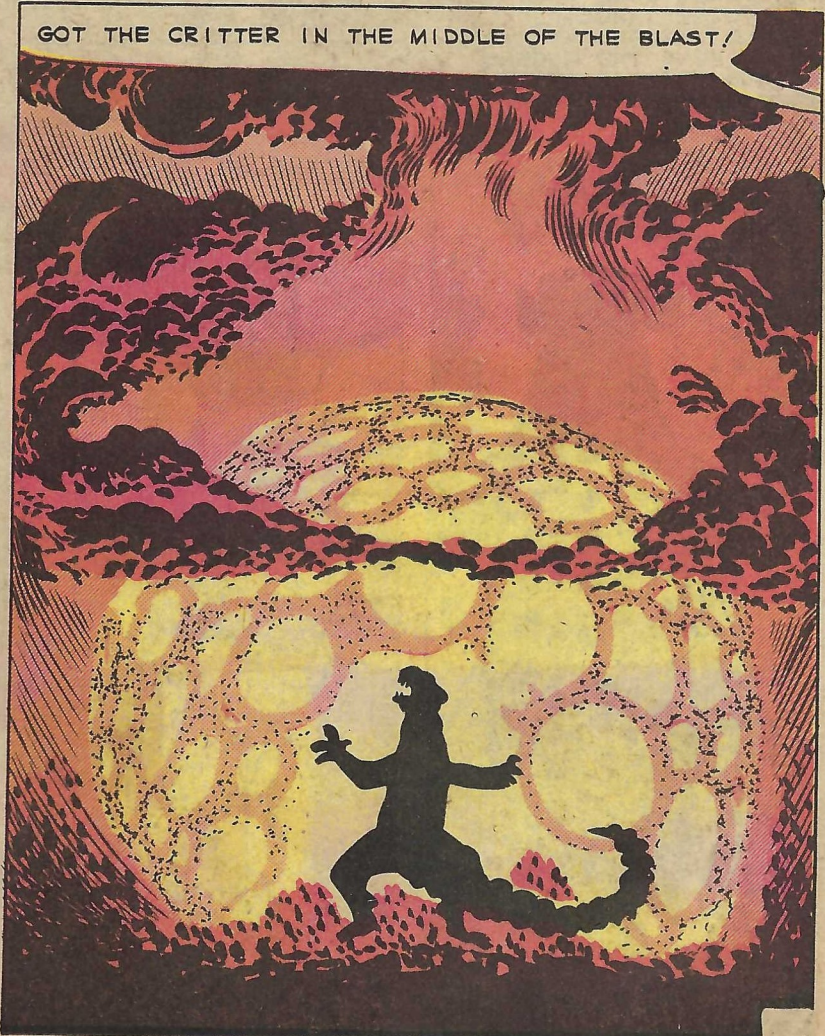
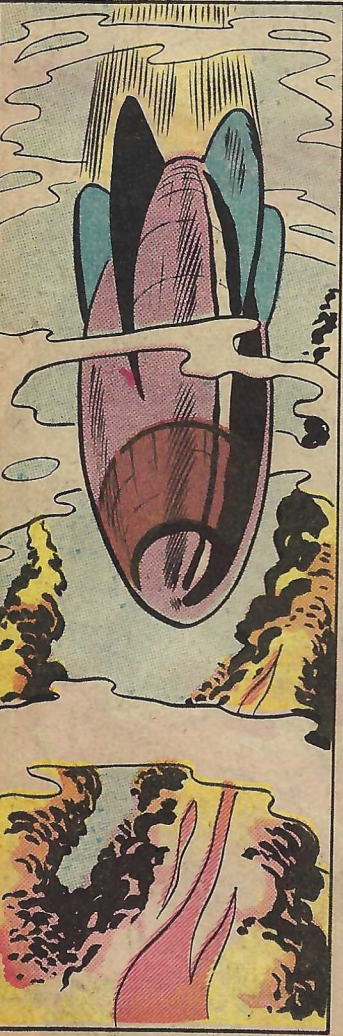
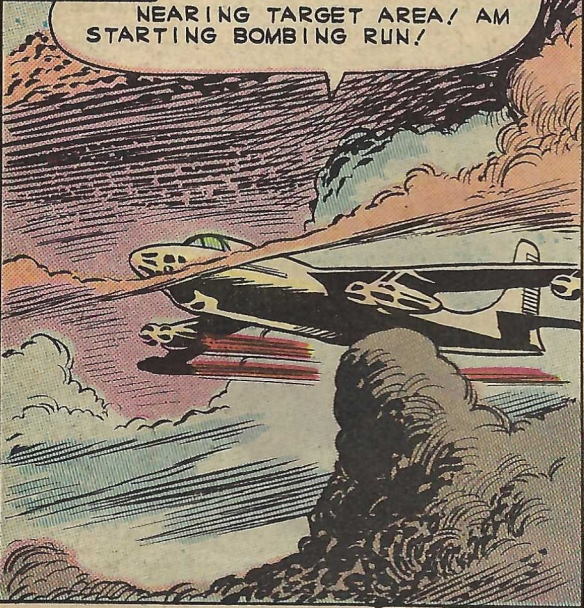
YES, SHE WAS ON THE MARCH! SMASHING OVERHEAD RAILWAYS, REDUCING GREAT BUILDINGS TO RUBBLE, IMPERVIOUS TO FLAMES, PLANES, AND SHELLS!

TO THE SHELTERS!



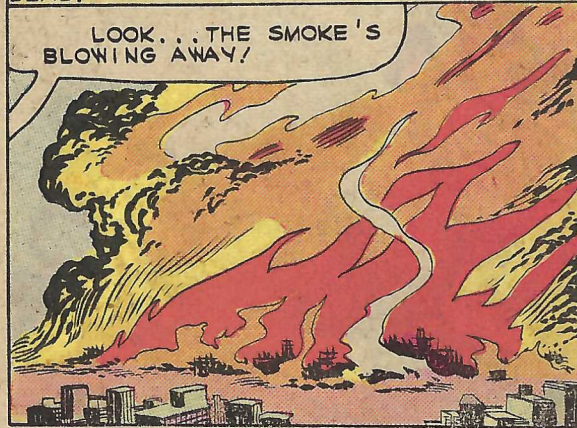


THEN, THE HOUR WAS UP... THE BOMBER  
CARRYING THE TERRIBLE WEAPON WAS ON  
THE WAY!



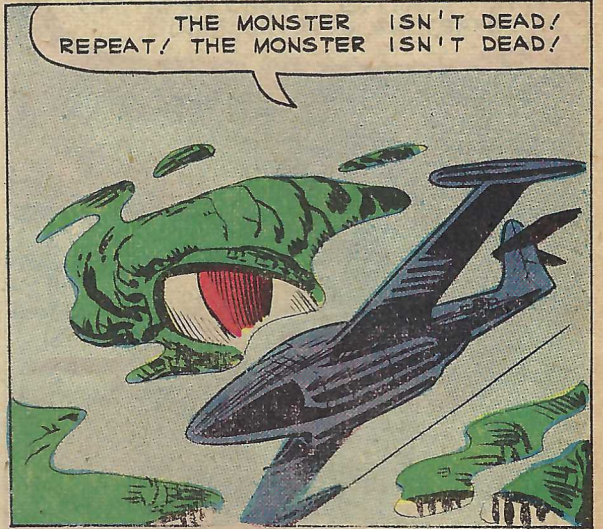


THE CITY WAITED...THE EASTERN SEA-BOARD WAS AT A STANDSTILL AS THE TOWERING ATOMIC CLOUD BEGAN TO DISPERSE IN THE GENTLE WINDS. THE CREATURE WAS DEAD, THEY MURMURED, AS THEY HUDDLED IN FEAR. HE MUST BE DEAD!



THEN, A SUDDEN GUST CLEARED THE AREA AND...

THE MONSTER ISN'T DEAD! REPEAT! THE MONSTER ISN'T DEAD!

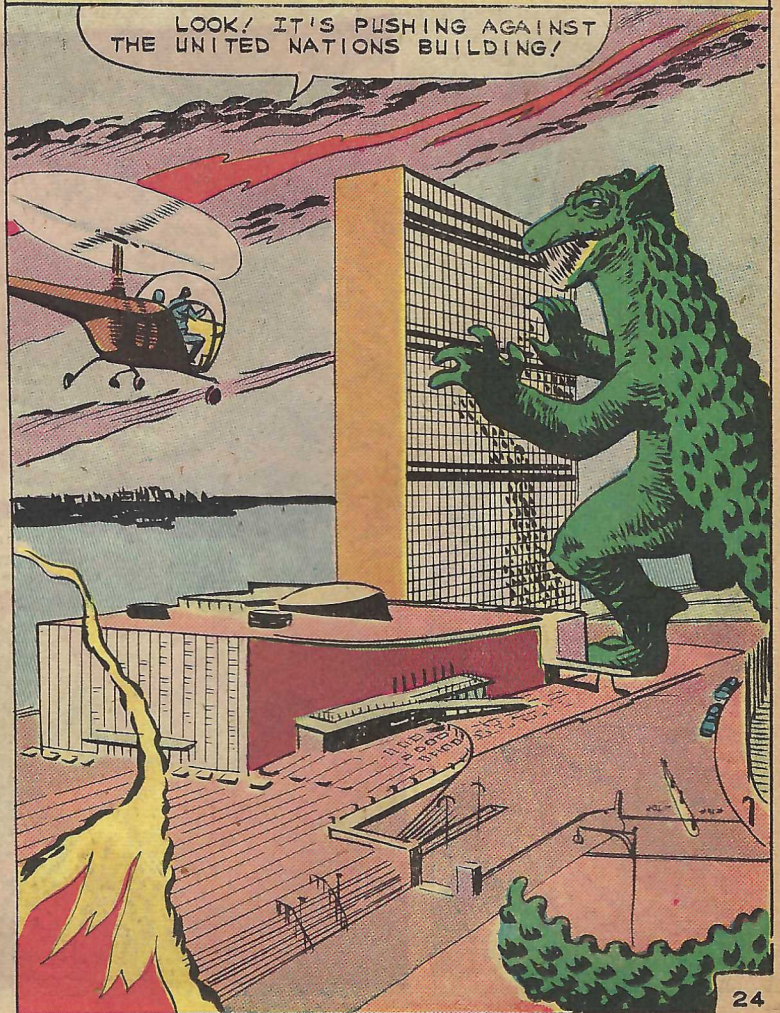


NOT DEAD, NOT WEAKENED, AND VERY, VERY ANGRY. SHE MOVED LIKE A GIANT BULLDOZER THROUGH QUEENS, PAUSED AT THE RIVER NEAR THE QUEENS-BOROUGH BRIDGE AND...



MERRIL HYDE, THE DISCOVERER OF GORGO, WAS IN THE MIDST OF IT ALL. HIS HELICOPTER HOVERED CLOSE AS THE ADVENTURER STROVE TO THINK OF A WEAPON TO STOP THE MONSTER!

LOOK! IT'S PUSHING AGAINST THE UNITED NATIONS BUILDING!



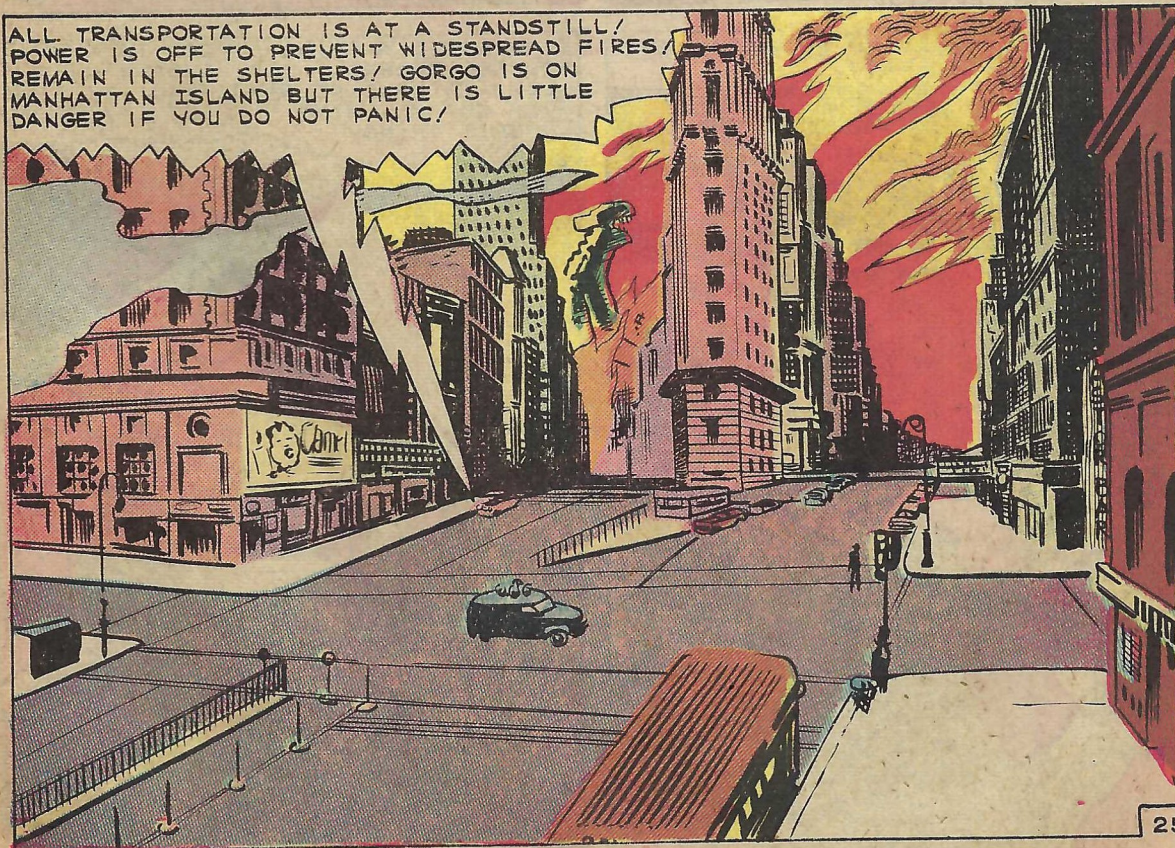




THEN, SHE WAS IN THE MIDST OF THE GREAT CITY... A CARELESS SWING OF HER TAIL OBLITERATING THE GRAND CENTRAL STATION AREA...



ALL TRANSPORTATION IS AT A STANDSTILL! POWER IS OFF TO PREVENT WIDESPREAD FIRES! REMAIN IN THE SHELTERS! GORGO IS ON MANHATTAN ISLAND BUT THERE IS LITTLE DANGER IF YOU DO NOT PANIC!





YES, AMOK AMONG THE GREAT BUILDINGS, THE ULTIMATE ACHIEVEMENTS OF MAN, BUT THE MONSTER WAS NO RESPECTOR OF WHAT WE'D CREATED!

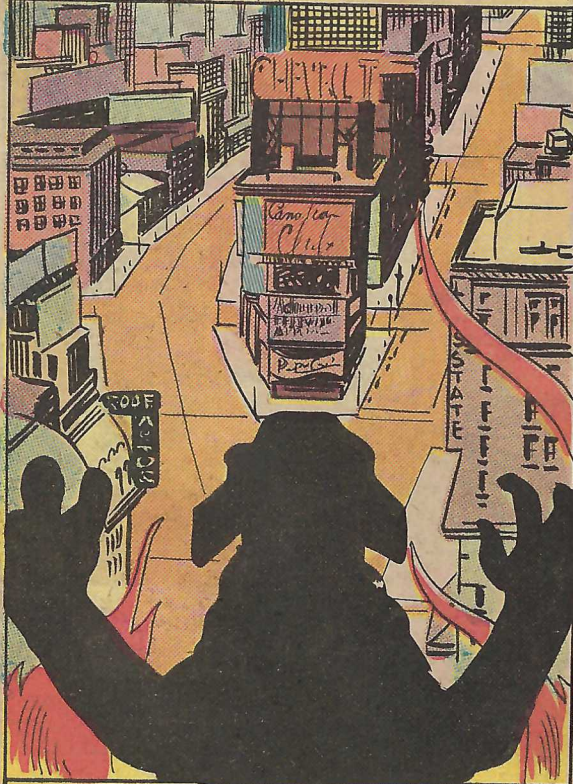
HE'S HEADING FOR THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, NOW!



DO NOT PANIC, THE AUTHORITIES ARE IN COMPLETE CONTROL.



NORTHWARD, THEN, UP BROADWAY, GAY, GLITTERING BROADWAY...



I'VE ASKED WASHINGTON FOR ORDERS, HYDE! WE HAVE NO WAY OF COPING WITH THIS THING!

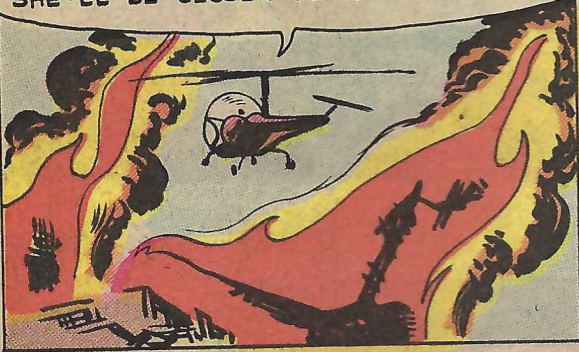
THERE IS A WAY AND WE MUST FIND IT! I'VE GOT IT! GORGO!





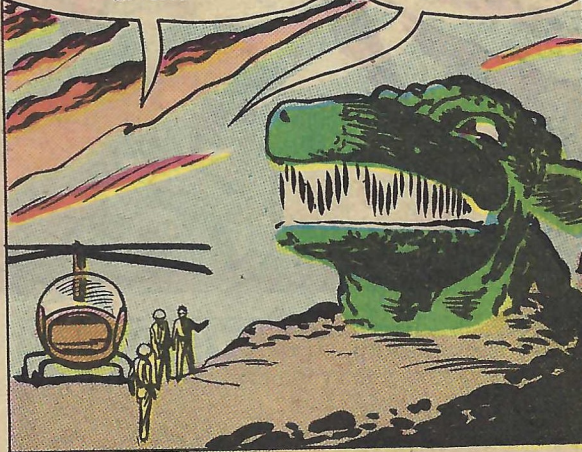
MERRIL HYDE DIDN'T EXPLAIN/ HE URGED GENERAL CLEEK INTO THE HELICOPTER AND...

WE'VE GOT GORGO CAPTURED/ THE MOTHER'S PROWLING RIGHT NOW TRYING TO FIND IT/IF WE STOP ATTACKING AND IF SHE HEARS JUNIOR HOWLING, SHE'LL CROSS OVER TO LONG ISLAND AGAIN...AT LEAST SHE'LL BE CLOSER TO THE SEA!



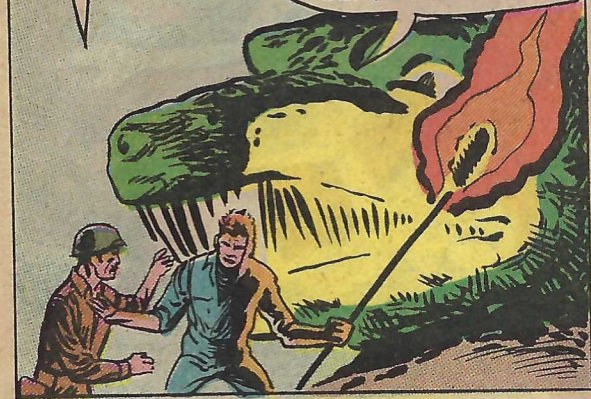
SIR, GORGO'S QUIETED DOWN NOW/ HE CAN'T MOVE WITH THAT MOUNTAIN OF SAND ON HIS BACK!

SOMEONE GET ME A LONG POLE AND SOME OIL-SOAKED RAGS!

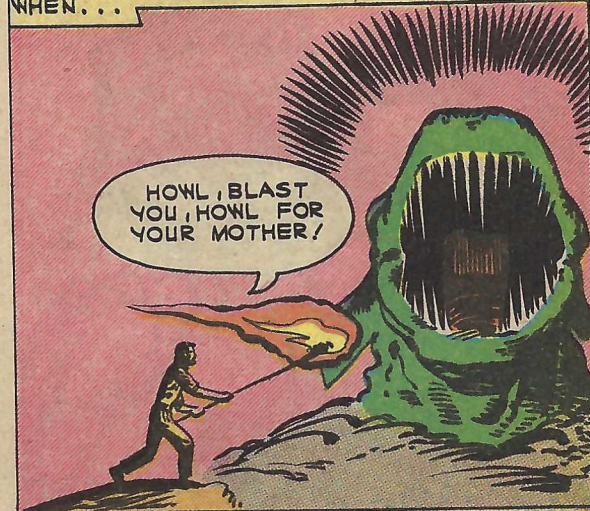


ARE YOU MAD? IF YOU GET IT EXCITED, HE'S LIABLE TO GET FREE AND...

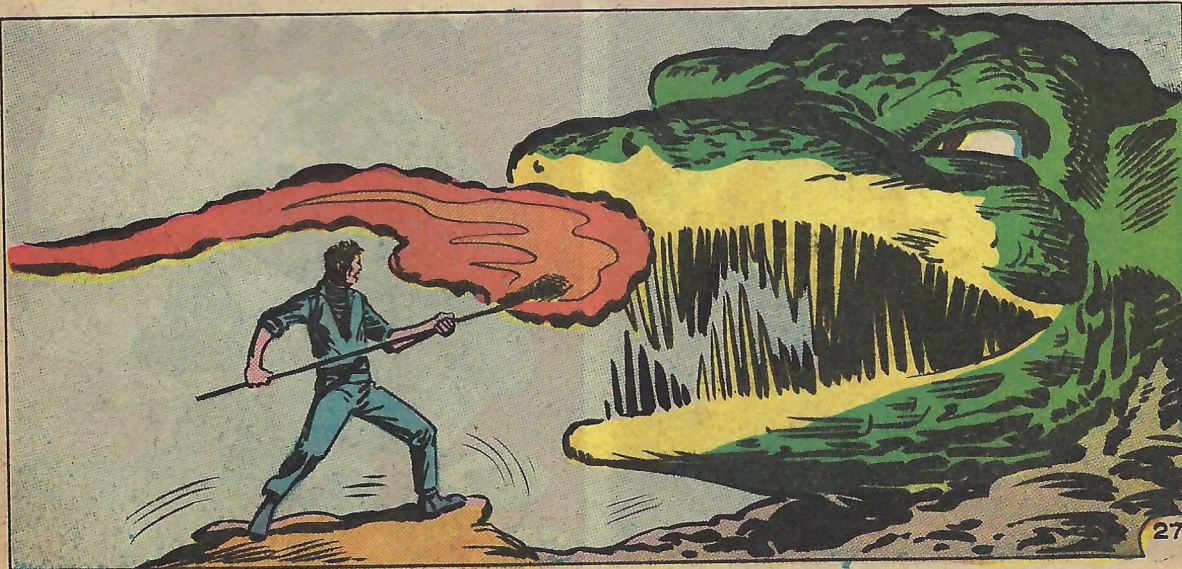
GET AWAY! I WANT GORGO EXCITED/I WANT IT TO BE FREE... SO WE CAN USE SMOKE TO HERD IT BACK TOWARD THE SEA/STAND BACK!



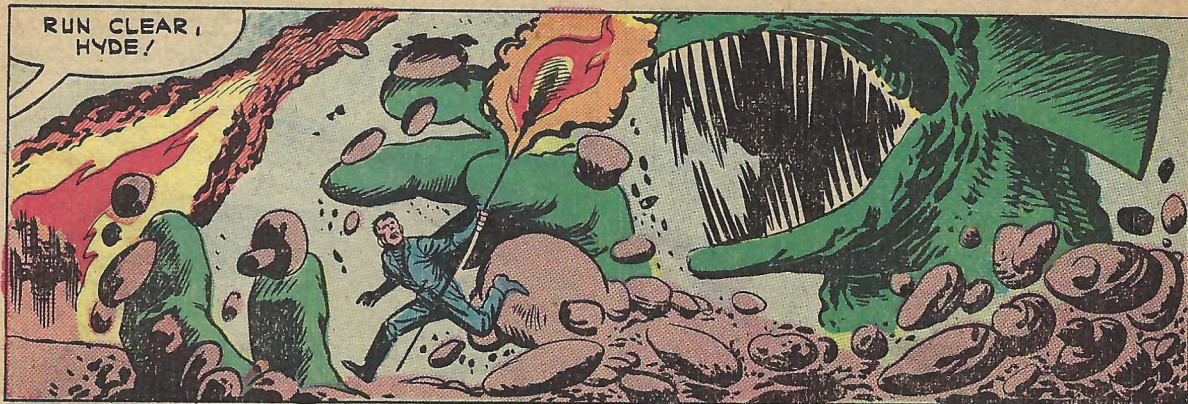
MERRIL HYDE, AS SAID BEFORE, WAS A BRAVE MAN/ AND NEVER BRAVER THAN WHEN...



HOWL, BLAST YOU, HOWL FOR YOUR MOTHER!







RUN CLEAR,  
HYDE!

GORGO, AROUSED NOW, INFURIATED BY  
MAN, SHUDDERED WITH RAGE AND...



START THE  
SMOKE GENER-  
ATORS! HERD IT  
BACK INTO THE  
SEA!

MEANWHILE, GORGO'S MOTHER WAS AT  
THE HUDSON RIVER... WREAKING FURTHER  
DAMAGE ON THE WORKS OF MAN!



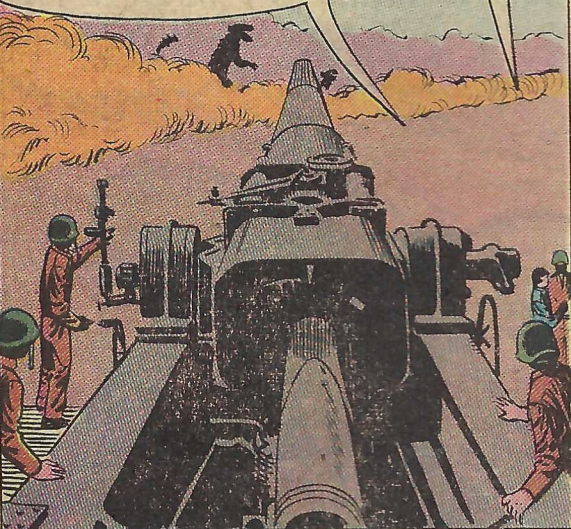
...AND HE'S HEADING EAST ONCE  
MORE! HE WILL CROSS MANHATTAN  
ISLAND ON HIS PRESENT COURSE!





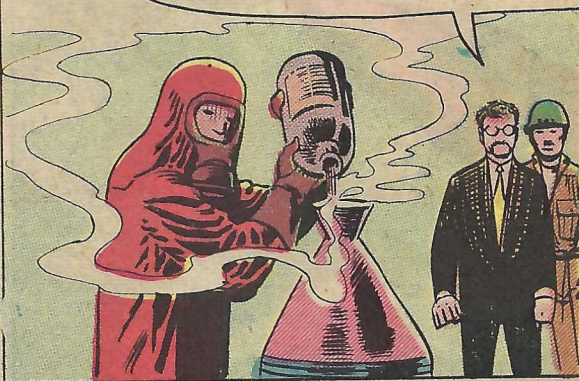
GENERAL, THIS ATOMIC CANNON THROWS A BIG SHELL! IF TWO OF THE ATOMIC WARHEADS WERE REMOVED, I'D STOP GORGO AND HIS MOTHER!

HOW? HURRY, MAN, BEFORE THEY TURN INLAND AGAIN!



GENERAL CLEEK LISTENED TO HYDE, THEN GAVE THE NECESSARY ORDERS!

THAT MAN'S GOT ENOUGH NERVE DRUG TO PARALYZE THE NATION/IT WILL IMMOBILIZE THE MONSTERS, I'M SURE!



THE SHELL PENETRATED HER SKIN/ THE DRUG'S IN HER BODY NOW!

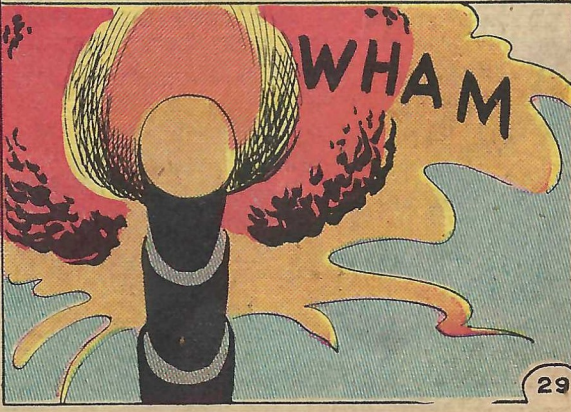


FIRE!

KERBLAM



THEN, A SECOND SHELL FOR GORGO...





THE PREHISTORIC CREATURES PAUSED, FEELING AN ODD SENSATION WITHIN THEIR POWERFUL BODIES! THEN, GORGO, THE SMALLER TOTTERED AND...

IT WORKED ON GORGO BUT...



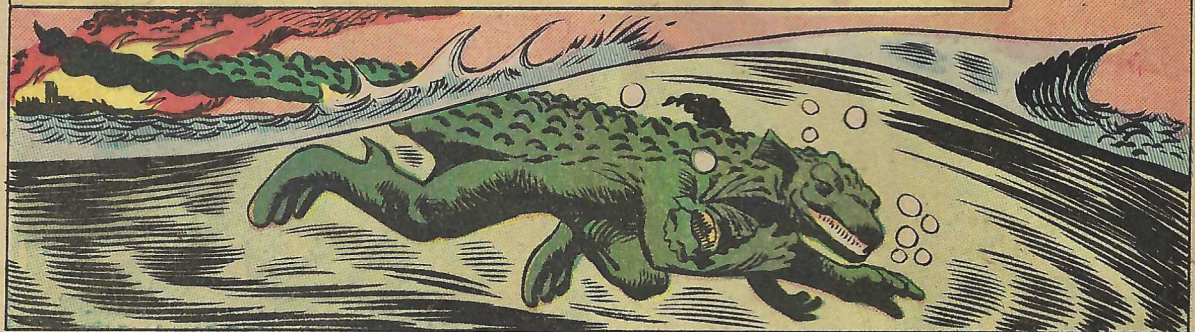
THE PARENT WOBBLER BUT DID WHAT SHE HAD TO DO!

GOT TO GIVE HER CREDIT, GENERAL! SHE'S SAVING THE YOUNG ONE AND GETTING AWAY!

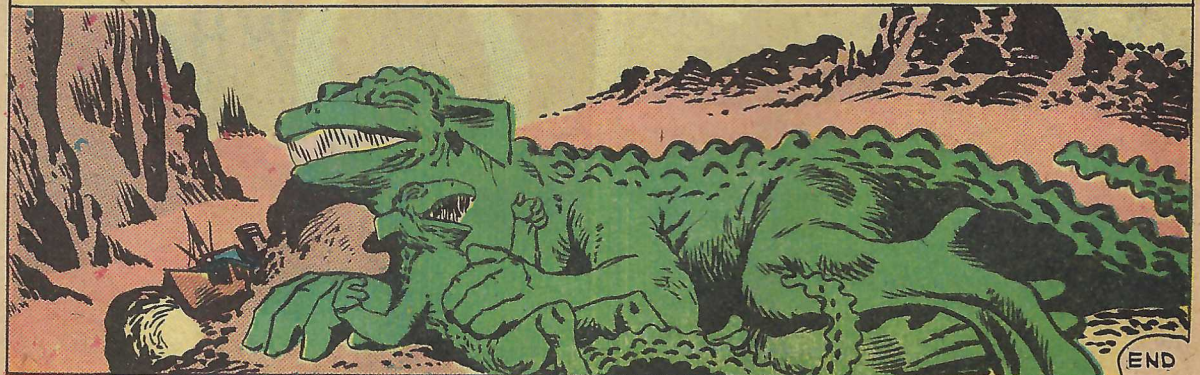
LET HER GO... SHE'LL DIE AT THE BOTTOM! MAN WILL NEVER BE TERRIFIED BY EITHER OF THEM AGAIN!



BUT THE GENERAL WAS WRONG! THE CREATURES WERE MERELY DAZED!



AT LAST, BACK WHERE THEY BELONGED, MILES BELOW THE SURFACE, THE GIANT REPTILES WERE ABLE TO REST! TO SLEEP, AND PERHAPS, SURVIVE... AND REVIVE AGAIN IN ONE YEAR OR A CENTURY! NO MAN KNOWS... BUT WE CAN HOPE SHE DOES NOT RETURN WITH HER TERRIBLE OFFSPRING IN OUR LIFETIME!



END