



GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS - I
CALLED YOU TO MY LABORATORY
BECAUSE I PROFESSOR HORTON,
HAVE A DIFFICULT PROBLEM
IN MY LATEST DISCOVERY - .

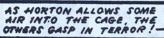




















HORTON, DESTROY THAT
MAN, BEFORE SOME MADMAN CAN GRASP IT S
PRINCIPLES AND HURL IT
AGAINST OUR CIVILIZATION!

THE N PERHAPS THE POWER OF THE PRESS WILL HELP CHANGE

GOOD LORD! THAT FIGURE IS A WALL OF FIRE!







AS HORTON ALLOWS SOME AIR INTO THE CAGE, THE OTHERS GASP IN TERROR!



IN THIS AIR-TIGHT GLASS











Golden Age of Marvel 1999



GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS - I CALLED YOU TO MY LABORATORY BECAUSE I PROFESSOR HORTON, HAVE A DIFFICULT PROBLEM IN MY LATEST DISCOVERY ..





IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME , I'LL SHOW YOU WHY, EVEN I FEAR THE MONSTROSITY, WHICH I'VE CREATED!!





SOMETHING WENT WRONG-SOMEWHERE - EVERY TIME THIS ROBOT THE HUMAN TORCH, CONTACTS OXYGEN IN THE AIR, HE BURSTS INTO FLAME! NOW WATCH!



AS HORTON ALLOWS SOME AIR INTO THE CAGE, THE OTHERS GASP IN TERROR!



SORRY GENTLEMEN, BUT YOU SEE, DESTROYING HIM, DOES NOT ANSWER ANYTHING!!

