

YOU'VE HAD IT NOW,
AQUAMAN! NO ONE
INTERFERES WITH MY
PLANS--

-- AND
LIVES!!

YOUR TELEPATHIC
CONTROL OF SEA
CREATURES MAY BE
STRONGER THAN
MINE, MARAUDER-- BUT
I'M BETTING I CAN
STILL TAKE YOU!

THERE'S MORE
TO THIS GAME
THAN FIGHTING
WITH FISH!

NOW!
BEGINNING A
NEW CHAPTER
IN THE CRUSADING
CAREER OF...

AQUAMAN

THE
MENACE
OF THE MARINE MARAUDER

REUNITING THE TWIN
TITANS OF AQUAMAN'S PAST:

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DAYS AGO, IT BEGAN...
EVEN AS, IN FAIR
ATLANTIS FAR
BENEATH THE
OCEAN WAVES,
AQUAMAN WAS
BATTLING FOR
HIS LIFE AGAINST
THE USURPER
OF HIS THRONE*..



*SEE LAST ISSUE FOR AQUAMAN'S SHOWDOWN WITH THE SHARK--Paul.

...FOR IT WAS THEN,
UPON THE SURFACE,
THAT THE MARAUDER
MADE HIS FIRST
APPEARANCE...



SEEMINGLY COMING FROM OUT OF NOWHERE, RIDING ATOP A HUGE
SPERM WHALE... WITH A SCHOOL OF PORPOISES AND DOLPHIN
FOLLOWING IN HIS WAKE... AND ARMED WITH A PLAN TO SHOCK THE SEAS!

WITHIN SECONDS, A
SHIP CARRYING AN
EXTREMELY IMPORTANT
MEDICAL SHIPMENT
BOUND FOR EUROPE
WAS SURROUNDED...



... AND A SEEMINGLY CONFIDENT
MARINE MARAUDER WAS
SHOUTING HIS DEMANDS...

I CAN COMMAND
ANY ONE OF THOSE
WHALES TO CRUSH
YOUR SHIP! AND I
SHALL--IF YOU
DO NOT HEED
MY COMMANDS!



I WANT YOUR
CARGO! I DON'T
CARE ABOUT YOUR
LIVES! I SHALL
DESTROY YOU
ALL TO GET AT
YOUR SHIP IF YOU
DO NOT SURRENDER!

C'MON, YOU COWARDS!
SOMEHOW WE'VE
GOT TO FIGHT HIM!
WE CAN'T LET
ONE MAN TAKE--

NO WAY,
CAPTAIN! WE
SIGNED ON TO
TOTE CARGO
AND WORK
EQUIPMENT,
NOT TO FIGHT
LUNATICS!



AND SO...

HA! IT'S
MINE NOW
--ALL MINE!

AND THE
WORLD WILL
HAVE TO PAY A
PRETTY PENNY
TO GET IT BACK!



SOON, IN A HIDDEN WOODED COVE...

IT WENT
LIKE **CLOCK-
WORK!**

AND TO THINK--
BACK WHEN I WAS
A LOWLY MARINE
BIOLOGIST, I WOULD
NEVER HAVE **IMAGINED**
SUCH A THING WERE
POSSIBLE...

... LET ALONE
THAT I'D BE THE
MAN RESPONSIBLE...

THE **SENDING
DEVICES** I HAD
SEWN INTO MY MASK
WORKED PERFECTLY
-- AS I **KNEW**
THEY WOULD!
THE FISH
OBEYED MY
COMMANDS
TO THE
LETTER!

PERHAPS
SOMEDAY I'LL
BE ABLE TO MODIFY
THE RADIO WAVES
SO THAT THEY WILL
TRAVEL **THROUGH
WATER** AND THEN I
CAN AFFECT ALL THE CREATURES
OF THE SEA! BUT FOR NOW, THE
AIR-BREATHING SEA CREATURES
I **DO** COMMAND GIVE ME ALL
THE POWER I **NEED!**

AND NOW THEY'LL
GIVE ME ALL THE
MONEY I NEED!

VACCINE SHIPMENT HIJACKED

NEWS 15¢
RANSOM DEMANDED

HOW COULD
THIS **HAPPEN?**
HOW COULD WE
LET THIS
HAPPEN?

SOME FOOL WHO
CALLS HIMSELF THE
MARINE MARAUDER
MAKING OFF WITH
THE **ENTIRE SHIPMENT**
OF SWINE-FLU
VACCINE- BOUND
FOR EUROPE!

UNLESS THAT
SHIPMENT IS
**RECOVERED AND
DELIVERED
IMMEDIATELY--**
EUROPE MAY HAVE
AN **EPIDEMIC**
ON ITS HANDS...

AND WE WILL
HAVE A **DIPLOMATIC
CRISIS** ON OURS!

BUT, SENATOR STORM, I STILL DON'T SEE WHAT WE'RE GETTING SO UPSET ABOUT!

WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BE RECOVERED? CAN'T SOMEONE SIMPLY WHIP UP A NEW BATCH AND SEND THAT OFF IMMEDIATELY?

WE'LL LEARN THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION MOMENTARILY... BUT, RIGHT NOW, LET'S REJOIN THE STARS OF THIS MAGAZINE--

-- AS THEY APPROACH THE FAMED AQUA-CAVE...

IT FEELS GOOD TO HAVE ALL THAT TROUBLE IN ATLANTIS FINALLY BEHIND US! NO MORE ROYAL PROBLEMS, MERA-- NOW WE'LL JUST WORRY ABOUT REAL ONES!

NOW WE CAN CONCENTRATE ON SOMETHING OTHER THAN--

HEY! THE JLA COMMUNICATOR-- IT'S ALREADY BEEPING ITS HEAD OFF!

BEEP BEEP BEEP

AND THAT'S THE PICTURE, AQUAMAN! IT TAKES TWO WEEKS TO PREPARE THE VACCINE. THE U. S. GOVERNMENT DOES, HOWEVER, HAVE ENOUGH RESERVE SERUM TO AT LEAST STAVE OFF AN EPIDEMIC WHILE NEW RESOURCES ARE BEING PREPARED!

-- AND THOSE RESERVES ARE BEING SHIPPED OFF TO EUROPE TODAY-- RIGHT?

C'MON, MERA! LET'S GO! THE SHIPMENT WILL HAVE A HEAVILY-ARMED NATO ESCORT! BUT THEY STILL MAY NEED OUR ASSISTANCE!

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, AQUAMAN--

--THEY WILL!

THERE IT IS!

THEY WERE FOOLS TO THINK I'D LET THEM GET THIS SHIPMENT THROUGH AND THUS DESTROY THE VALUE OF MY OWN SUPPLY!

AND EVEN THAT ARMED ESCORT POSES LITTLE THREAT TO ME!

AFTER ALL, I HAVE NO NEED TO CAPTURE THIS SHIPMENT! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS HAVE ONE OF MY WHALES RAM THAT SHIP AND SINK IT!

THEN THE SUPPLY OF VACCINE THAT'S IN MY POSSESSION WILL BE WORTH EVEN MORE THAN IT ALREADY IS!

EVEN AS THE MARAUDER GIVES HIS TELEPATHIC COMMAND-- ABOARD THE LEAD ESCORT VESSEL, WE FIND...

GENERAL HORGAN, SIR-- BUT I'M SURE SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE SONAR SCANNER! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK!

WRONG-- THE BLASTED THING'S GOING WILD!

UH... S-SIR! L-LOOK!

LORD! A WHOLE ATTACK SQUAD OF WHALES-- TRAVELING IN FORMATION!

OPEN FIRE ON THEM! BUT ONE OF THEM'S BOUND TO GET THROUGH AND SINK THE SHIPMENT!

THAT MUST BE THE MARAUDER'S PLAN! AND HE'S HIDING -- SO WE CAN'T TOUCH HIS TENDER HIDE!

BUT WHILE THAT MAY PROTECT HIM FROM NATO'S SURFACE-TO-SURFACE MISSILE, IT'S NOT ADEQUATE PROTECTION AGAINST AN UNDERSEA ATTACK...

SO FAR, SO GOOD!

NOW, LET'S HOPE HE DOESN'T NOTICE ME TILL I'M ON TOP OF HIM!

AN ATTACK SUPPORTED BY A SHATTERING HARD-WATER ATTACK ON THE SURFACE...

NO WAY I CAN STOP THE WHALES WITH MY HARD-WATER POWERS! BUT I CAN SLOW THEM DOWN!

AND MAYBE BUY AQUAMAN ENOUGH TIME TO STOP THE MARAUDER HIMSELF!

HOWEVER, IT'S ALREADY TOO LATE FOR THAT.

WHA-- WHO COULD THAT--

WAIT! THAT'S QUEEN MERA-- AQUAMAN'S WIFE! BUT... WHERE'S THE SEA KING HIMSELF! IF HE'S--

--BEHIND ME!

WELL, WELL,
GREAT SEA KING,
I DIDN'T THINK
SNEAKING UP
ON AN OPPONENT
WAS QUITE YOUR
STYLE!



...THOUGH,
IN THIS
PARTICULAR
CASE, I SUPPOSE
IT WAS THE LOGICAL
ALTERNATIVE --
SEEING AS YOU'VE
FINALLY MET
YOUR MATCH!



I TRUST
YOU CATCH
MY DRIFT!

YOWP! I KNEW
HE WAS SOMEHOW
TELEPATHICALLY
COMMANDING THE
SEA CREATURES,
BUT I FIGURED I
COULD OVER-RIPE
HIS COMMANDS
WITH MY OWN
TELEPATHY!

NO GO! HIS
POWER OVER THEM
APPARENTLY IS EVEN
STRONGER THAN
MY OWN!

MEANTIME...

KNEW I
COULDN'T KEEP
IT UP FOR LONG!
WEAKENING...

THE WAVE
I TOSSED AT
THE WHALES,
BEING BUFFETED
BACK! CAN'T
FIGHT IT...
GETTING
TOSSED...

AND YOUR HUSBAND
IS NOT FARING ANY
BETTER, SEA QUEEN...

WTHOOOMP

DOOMPHE!

HE'S WON THIS
ROUND! BUT KNOCKING
ME INTO THE WATER DOESN'T
EXACTLY WIN THE FIGHT!

AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT,
THE KING AND QUEEN ARE
THROWN TO NEARLY THE
SAME SPOT...

NERA--
LOOKS LIKE
SHE'S PASSED
OUT!

FEELING
GROGGY
MYSELF,
BUT--

THE MARAUDER'S
THROWING EVERY-
THING AT US! NO
WAY WE CAN MOVE
TO THE SIDE IN
TIME!

ONLY ONE
WAY TO AVOID
THOSE TEETH,
AND THAT'S TO
DIVE IN
THROUGH
THEM!

...CARRYING
NERA!

WHA--?

THUS, IT'S "NOW YOU SEE THEM;
NOW YOU DON'T" FOR THE SEA STARS...

THAT'S
IT, WHALE,
OLD PAL!

TAKE WHAT'S
LEFT OF THEM OFF
SOMEWHERE AND
DIGEST 'EM, AND LET
ME GET BACK TO THE
BUSINESS AT
HAND!

BUT, WITHIN
THE MAMMOTH MAW OF THE
SEA BEAST, AQUAMAN IS STILL CONSCIOUS, STILL
UNDIGESTED, AND STRAINING MIGHTILY:

UNNGH...
MOVEMENT MUST
MEAN WHALE IS...
TRAVELING AWAY
FROM... THE
MARAUDER...

ONCE WE'RE...
OUT OF MARAUDER'S
SPHERE OF... INFLUENCE,
SHOULD BE ABLE TO...
AFFECT WHALE WITH MY...
OWN TELEPATHY...

YES, IT'S... WORKING!
WHALE'S GIVING...
IN...

WE'RE
FREE!!

WHA-?
WH... WHERE
ARE WE?

NO TIME
TO EXPLAIN NOW!
LET'S JUST
START SWIMMING--
GET BACK TO THE
SCENE OF ACTION AND
SEE WHAT'S UP!

IT'S NOT WHAT'S UP THAT'S IMPORTANT ANYMORE,
HOWEVER... RATHER, IT'S WHAT'S GOING DOWN...

UH-OH!
WE'RE TOO
LATE!

PRESENTLY...

WELCOME ABOARD, AQUAMAN! WE ALL SAW THE FIGHT YOU TWO PUT UP AGAINST THAT MADMAN! AND WE FIGURED THAT IF ANYONE COULD STOP THAT SO-CALLED MARAUDER, IT'D BE--

STOW THOSE COMPLIMENTS, SAILOR!

IF THIS ENTIRE NATO ESCORT COULDN'T STOP THAT FOOL, HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY EXPECT TWO GLORY-SEEKING SUPERHEROES TO DO SO!?

AH, GENERAL HORGAN! I HAD A FEELING YOU MIGHT BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!

THERE ARE A FEW QUESTIONS I WAS SAVING FOR YOU--

QUESTIONS? WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO NOW! THE MARAUDER ACCOMPLISHED WHAT HE SET OUT TO DO AND IS LONG GONE! THERE'S NO WAY YOU'RE--

BEGGING YOUR PARDON, SIR! JUST WANTED TO INFORM YOU THAT THE SONAR IS WORKING AGAIN-- WORKING PERFECTLY!

THE SONAR??

THAT'S RIGHT! JUST BEFORE THE MARAUDER ATTACKED, THE SONAR WENT COMPLETELY CRAZY -- IF THAT'S ANY BUSINESS OF YOURS!

HMM... THAT'S INTERESTING!

VERY INTERESTING!

BUT EVEN AS ONE MYSTERY DRAWS A STEP NEARER TO ITS SOLUTION, ANOTHER ONE IS BEGINNING... FOR IN FAR-OFF ATLANTIS...

DON'T BE SUCH A WORRY-WART, LOVER-- NOW THAT VULKO'S ON THE THRONE, EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE ALL RIGHT...

JUST RELAX, AND LET AQUAMAN HANDLE ALL THE WORRYING. THAT'S WHAT HE DOES FOR FUN, ANYWAY!

BUT WE HAVE BETTER WAYS TO HAVE A GOOD TIME, DON'T WE?

YOU'RE THE ORIGINAL GOOD TIME GIRL, AREN'T YOU, TULA? YOU NEVER LET ANYTHING GET IN THE WAY OF YOUR FUN!

WHY SHOULD I, LOVER... IT'S NOT LIKE THERE'S ANYTHING MORE IMPORTANT!

PERHAPS IF ALL THE FACTS WERE KNOWN THAT STATEMENT MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN MADE, BUT FOR NOW IT WILL HAVE TO STAND...

AND WE WILL TURN FROM THE SHADY DANGERS OF ATLANTIS--

-- TO THE MORE OBVIOUS PROBLEMS OF THE SURFACE WORLD...

I'VE A DISTINCT FEELING I WAS A FOOL TO LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS!

SIR, IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN! THE SONAR'S GONE INSANE!

BUT LAST TIME I TRIED TO STOP YOU...

THIS IS IT, THEN!

* SEE ADVENTURE # 442 - PAUL

THE WAY I SEE IT-- WHATEVER MEANS THE MARAUDER USES TO COMMAND THE SEA CREATURES IS ALSO WHAT SCREWS UP THE SONAR!

I FIGURED IF WE KEPT SEARCHING AROUND UNTIL THE SONAR WENT HAYWIRE, WE'D FIND HIS LAIR!

THAT WOODED COVE UP AHEAD LOOKS LIKE THE PERFECT PLACE!

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU CAN'T--

OH YES I CAN!

THIS SHIP ISN'T CAPABLE OF TAKING ON THE MARAUDER! HE HAS TO BE MET FACE-TO-FACE!

AH-- SO THAT'S WHAT HE'S USING HIS TELEPATHY FOR-- COMMANDING THOSE CREATURES TO GUARD HIS HIDE-OUT!

HA! IF ONLY HE KNEW THAT BY PLAYING IT SAFE, HE LED US RIGHT TO HIM!

I ALMOST HATE TO FIGHT THESE CREATURES! THIS IS NOT THEIR FAULT! THEY'RE ONLY PAWNS IN THAT SICKO'S GAME!

BUT I'VE GOT TO GET PAST THEM!

WHA-? RECEIVING TELEPATHY FROM THE DOLPHIN GUARDS! THERE'S SOMEONE HERE! THEY'RE FIGHTING HIM-- BUT HE'S TRYING TO FIGHT HIS WAY IN!

SOMEHOW SOMEONE'S FOUND THIS PLACE!

IT'S A GOOD THING I NOTICED THE MARAUDER CAN ONLY COMMAND AIR-BREATHING SEA CREATURES! THAT MEANS THERE'S A WHOLE SLEW OF SEA ANIMALS I CAN STILL EMPLOY!

BUT WHERE--



AH, HERE THEY ARE NOW! FOR A MOMENT I WAS AFRAID MY TELEPATHIC CALL SOMEHOW HADN'T GOTTEN THROUGH TO THEM!

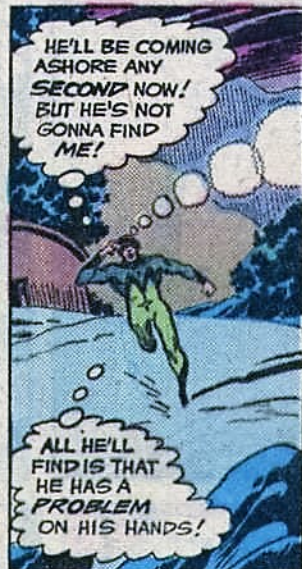
NOW THE ODDS ARE A BIT MORE EVEN!



HE...HE'S WINNING! AND THAT MEANS...IT--IT CAN BE ONLY ONE BEING-- AQUAMAN!

HE MAY HAVE BEATEN ME, BUT HE WON'T CAPTURE ME!

NOR WILL HE WIN ANY SPOILS!



HE'LL BE COMING ASHORE ANY SECOND NOW! BUT HE'S NOT GONNA FIND ME!

ALL HE'LL FIND IS THAT HE HAS A PROBLEM ON HIS HANDS!



AH--SO THERE'S WHERE HE'S KEPT THE SHIP HIDDEN!

BUT I'LL CONCERN MYSELF WITH THAT LATER! RIGHT NOW IT'S THE MARAUDER HIMSELF I WANT! HE'S--

NO! WAIT!



ANOTHER WHALE-- THIS ONE HEADING DIRECTLY FOR THE SHIP!

THE MARAUDER MUST HAVE GIVEN UP-- PROBABLY TOOK OFF...

AND DECIDED THAT IF HE CAN'T HAVE THE SHIPMENT, AND PROFIT FROM IT, THEN NO ONE GETS IT!

GOTTA SAVE THE SHIPMENT -- THERE'LL BE AN EPIDEMIC IF I DON'T!

GOTTA USE MY OWN TELEPATHY...



...TELL THAT WHALE TO TURN AROUND!

LINGH! THE MARAUDER MUST STILL BE NEAR-BY... STILL COMMANDING THE WHALE...



BUT, SOMEHOW, THIS TIME, I'VE GOT TO OVER-RIDE HIS TELEPATHY...

GOT TO STRAIN MY POWER TO THE LIMIT--BEYOND THE LIMIT! I'VE--

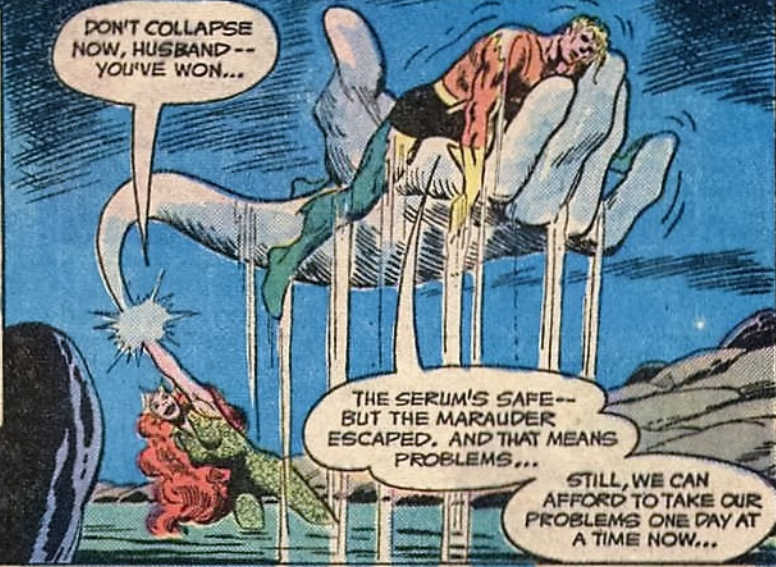


YES...IT'S WORK...ING...

THE WHALE ...IS... TURNING A...



...ROUND...



DON'T COLLAPSE NOW, HUSBAND-- YOU'VE WON...

THE SERUM'S SAFE-- BUT THE MARAUDER ESCAPED, AND THAT MEANS PROBLEMS...

STILL, WE CAN AFFORD TO TAKE OUR PROBLEMS ONE DAY AT A TIME NOW...



AND LEST YOU THINK WE'RE LEAVING YOU WITH AN ENTIRELY HAPPY ENDING, LET'S TURN OUR ATTENTION TO ATLANTIS ONCE MORE...

SOMETIMES I REALLY CAN'T BELIEVE YOU, TULA! YOU'RE SO

INCREDIBLY SELF-INVOLVED! DON'T YOU EVER NOTICE THE WORLD AROUND...



--YOU...

YOUR PEOPLE TOOK MY SON AWAY, YOU PURPLE-EYED IDYLIST, AND YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME HOW TO GET HIM BACK--

--OR I'LL SPLATTER YOU AND YOUR LADY FRIEND ACROSS HALF OF ATLANTIS!

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE-- ALONG WITH:

THE WATERY WAR OF THE WEATHER WIZARD!

ON SALE 4TH WEEK IN DEC.