



JAN.
NO. 124



10c

STRANGE ADVENTURES

Featuring
**"The FACE-HUNTER
from SATURN!"**

SHOCK RAYS FROM
THAT **FACELESS
CREATURE**--
PREVENTING US
FROM FIRING
OUR GUNS!





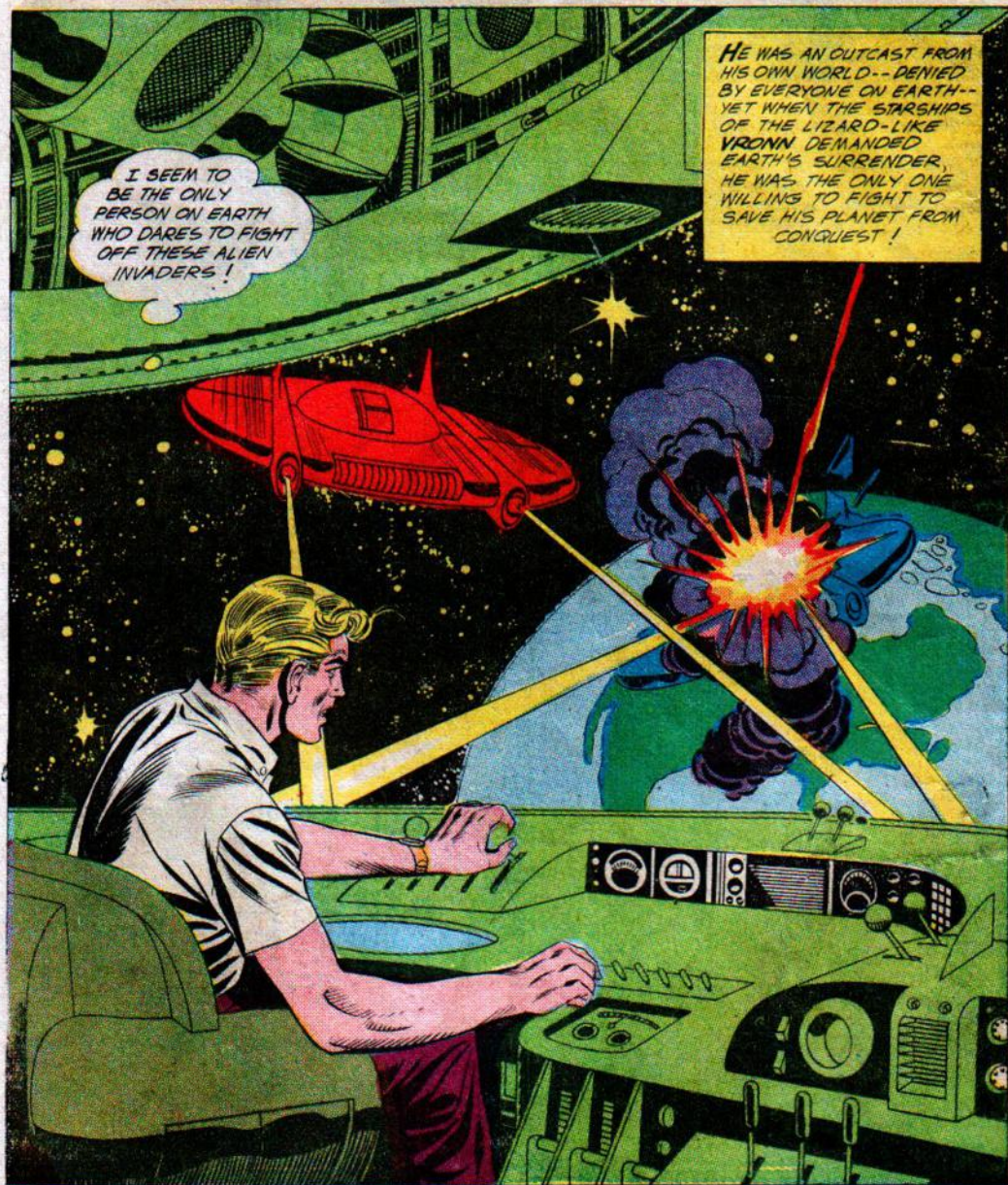
STRANGE ADVENTURES

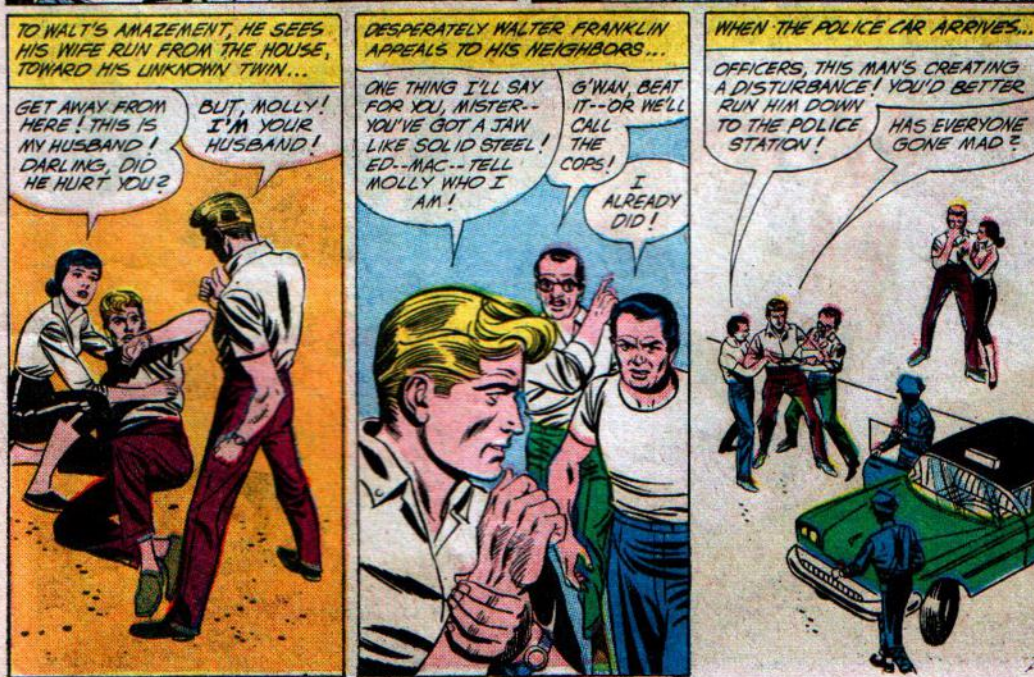
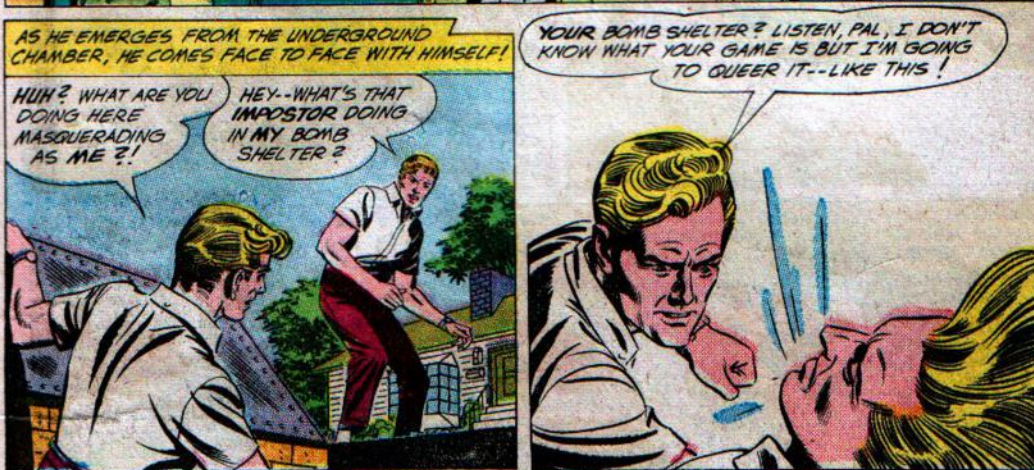
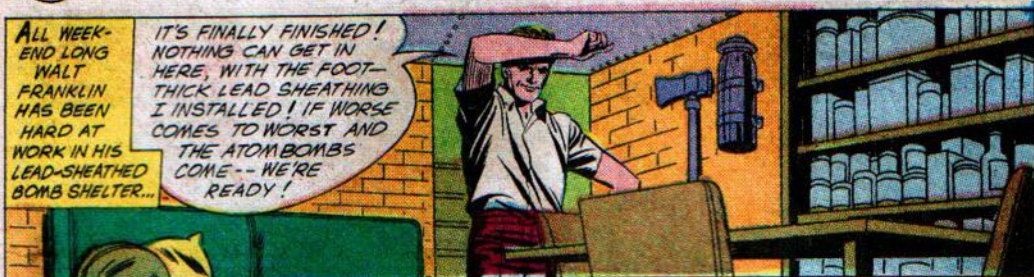


EARTH'S ONE-MAN SPACE FLEET!

I SEEM TO BE THE ONLY PERSON ON EARTH WHO DARES TO FIGHT OFF THESE ALIEN INVADERS!

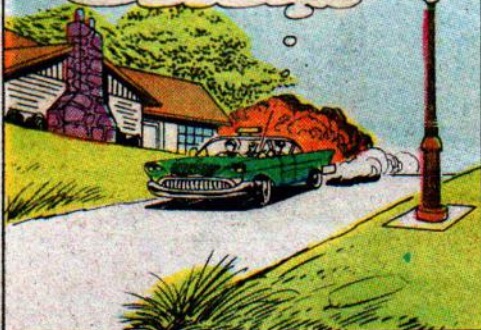
HE WAS AN OUTCAST FROM HIS OWN WORLD-- DENIED BY EVERYONE ON EARTH-- YET WHEN THE STARSHIPS OF THE LIZARD-LIKE VIRONN DEMANDED EARTH'S SURRENDER, HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WILLING TO FIGHT TO SAVE HIS PLANET FROM CONQUEST!





GOLD FEAR RIPPLES DOWN HIS BACK AS WALT FRANKLIN IS DRIVEN AWAY FROM HIS HOME...

I AM WALT FRANKLIN...OR--AM I?
IS IT POSSIBLE I'M SOMEBODY ELSE--
SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA...



AS THE SQUAD CAR PULLS INTO THE POLICE PARKING LOT...

ATTENTION, ALL EARTH-PEOPLE!
THIS IS A SPACESHIP OF THE
RACE OF VROWN! WE DEMAND
YOUR SURRENDER TO OUR
SUPERIOR FORCES!



IN ANSWER TO THE CHALLENGE, POWERFUL JET INTERCEPTORS
HURTLE TOWARD THE ALIEN SPACESHIPS, TO BE MET BY A
SHOWER OF FLYING MISSILES...

FIRE MISSILES! ONCE WE NULLIFY
THEIR AIR-FORCE WE'LL DESTROY ALL
THEIR WEAPONS!



WITHIN
MOMENTS,
OUR
AIR
FORCE
IS
DEFEATED--
AND THEN
THE ALIENS
ATTACK
OUR
GROUND
WEAPONS...

OUR GUNS
ARE
MELTING!

THEY MUST BE USING
SOME KIND OF
INVISIBLE
HEAT-RAY!

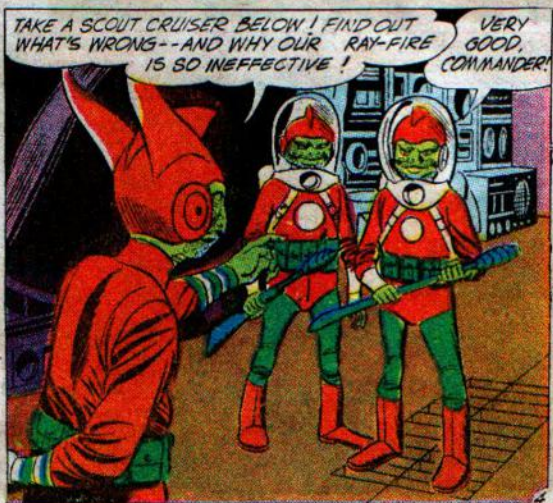


THEN ONCE AGAIN COMES THE ALIEN ULTIMATUM...

YOU HAVE NO WEAPONS
LEFT TO FIGHT US,
EARTHLINGS!
SURRENDER NOW--
OR YOU, TOO, WILL
BE DESTROYED!

HUH! THOSE ALIENS
DON'T KNOW US!
WE'LL FIGHT 'EM
WITH OUR BARE
HANDS!





AS THE SMALL ALIEN FLIER HURTTLES TOWARD AN OPEN MEADOW, WALT FRANKLIN RACES TOWARD IT...

SOME OF THOSE ALIENS ARE LANDING! IF NO ONE ELSE ON EARTH IS WILLING TO FIGHT THEM, I AM...



ONLY FIVE OF THE INVADERS LANDED! THEY'RE LEAVING ONE BEHIND AS A GUARD...



INCHING HIS WAY THROUGH THE GRASSES OF THE MEADOW, HE IS SOON DIRECTLY BEHIND THE UNSUSPECTING ENEMY...

I'LL SEE HOW MUCH I REMEMBER OF MY COMMANDO TRAINING IN KOREA!



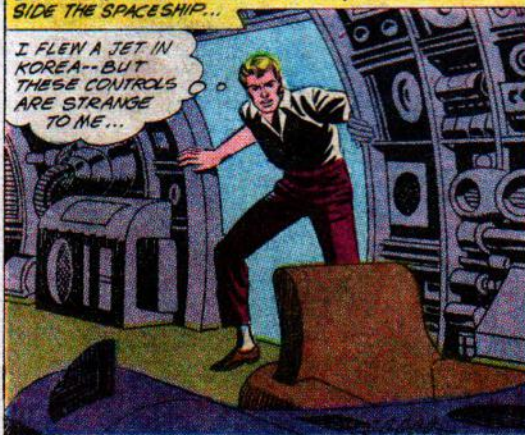
AN INSTANT LATER HE GRIPS THE ALIEN RAY-RIFLE AND REDUCES ITS HOLDER TO HELPLESSNESS...

GOT YOU!

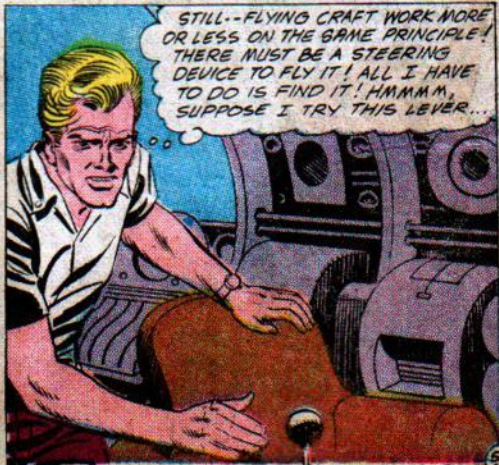


BREATHING HARD WITH EXCITEMENT, WALT STEPS INSIDE THE SPACESHIP...

I FLEW A JET IN KOREA--BUT THESE CONTROLS ARE STRANGE TO ME...



STILL--FLYING CRAFT WORK MORE OR LESS ON THE SAME PRINCIPLE! THERE MUST BE A STEERING DEVICE TO FLY IT! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND IT! HMMMM, SUPPOSE I TRY THIS LEVER...



WITH A MUTED HUM OF MIGHTY ENGINES, THE SPACECRAFT TAKES OFF...

THE SUCTION CREATED BY ITS SWIFT ASCENT IS DRAGGING ME TOWARD THE OPEN DOOR OF THE SHIP!

CLINGING TO A SEAT FOR SUPPORT, HIS FINGERS DANCE ACROSS A NUMBER OF CONTROL BUTTONS UNTIL...

When! I'VE LEARNED HOW TO FIRE ITS GUNS-- AND MAKE A POWERDIVE! NOW I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT HOW TO PULL UP BEFORE I HIT THE GROUND-- AND FAST TOO!

BY TRIAL AND ERROR WALT FRANKLIN SOON DISCOVERS HOW TO HANDLE THE VEHICLE...

ALL RIGHT, ALIENS, I'M READY FOR ACTION--SO HERE I COME! THEY WON'T REALIZE THERE'S AN EARTHMAN FLYING THEIR SHIP, SO I'LL HAVE A TEMPORARY ADVANTAGE!

SUDDENLY HE INTERCEPTS A TELEPATHIC MESSAGE FROM THE GROUND UNIT TO THE ALIEN SPACE-SHIPS...

ATTENTION, COMMANDER! THERE ARE NO HUMAN BEINGS DOWN HERE! THEY HAVE ALL BEEN REPLACED BY CLEVERLY DISGUISED ROBOTS!

ROBOTS?! NO WONDER NOBODY ON EARTH KNEW ME! AND-- NO WONDER MY DOUBLE'S JAW FELT LIKE SOLID STEEL--IT PROBABLY WAS!

WITH DARING SPEED, WALT DARTS BETWEEN TWO ALIEN SPACE-BATTLEWAGONS, EVERY RAY-GUN AFLAME...

GOT ONE OF THEM! STRANGE, THEIR RAYS DON'T SEEM TO HURT ME AT ALL!



STRANGE ADVENTURES



DODGING AND DARTING -- FIGHTING THE ALIEN STAR-SHIPS AS ONCE HE FOUGHT MIGS IN KOREA-- WALT FRANKLIN BATTLES ON AGAINST TERRIBLE ODDS UNTIL...

I'M TRAPPED! AS SOON AS THEY REALIZE THEIR RAYS DON'T HURT ME, THEY'LL SWITCH TO FIRE-MISSILES... AND I'LL BE DONE FOR...

THEN--SUDDENLY--OUT OF NOWHERE--APPEARS ANOTHER SPACE-FLEET-- ITS FIRE-POWER CONCENTRATED ON DOWNING THE LIZARD-MEN OF VRONN...

WHERE'D THEY COME FROM? WHOEVER THEY ARE-- THEY SAVED MY LIFE! Whew! LOOK AT THOSE FIRE-RINGS DISINTEGRATE THE LIZARD-MEN'S VESSELS!

IN THAT AERIAL HOLOCAUST, SHIP AFTER SHIP OF THE VRONN INVADERS WINKS OUT OF EXISTENCE IN THE DISINTI-RINGS...

WE SURRENDER! HOLD YOUR FIRE!

HOLD FIRE! SURRENDER ACCEPTED... AND YOU, EARTHMAN WALTER FRANKLIN, COME ABOARD OUR FLAGSHIP!

AS HE STEPS THROUGH HIS HATCHWAY INTO THE STRANGE VESSEL...

YOU ARE A HERO, EARTHMAN! YOUR MAGNIFICENT BATTLE GAVE US THE TIME WE NEEDED TO DEVELOP OUR DISINTI-RINGS WEAPON!

I--DON'T UNDERSTAND...

MY NAME IS EVROD KULL, COMMANDER OF THIS FENN BATTLE FLEET! WE TELEPORTED EVERY HUMAN BEING OFF EARTH, KNOWING THE VRONN WERE COMING TO DESTROY YOU!

I MUST HAVE AVOIDED BEING TELEPORTED BECAUSE DURING THE SWITCH-- OVER I WAS WORKING INSIDE THE LEAD-LINED BOMB SHELTER! THE LEAD PROTECTED ME...





STRANGE ADVENTURES



YOUR WIFE AND SON ARE SAFE, IN ANOTHER DIMENSIONAL WORLD, TOGETHER WITH EVERY OTHER EARTH-PERSON! WE REPLACED THEM WITH ROBOT DUPLICATES-- IN A DESPERATE PLAY FOR TIME!

WOULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN SIMPLER TO ELIMINATE THE VRONN BY TELEPORTING THEM TO THE DIMENSIONAL WORLD?

WE COULDN'T TELEPORT THE ALIENS BECAUSE THEY'RE OF A DIFFERENT MOLECULAR STRUCTURE THAN HUMANS! NOR AT THE TIME DID WE HAVE A WEAPON POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DEFEAT THEM IN BATTLE! WE PUT THE ROBOTS ON EARTH TO FOOL THE VRONN-- GIVING US TIME TO PERFECT OUR SUPER-WEAPON!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE VRONN'S RAYS DIDN'T BOTHER YOU THOUGH! WE KNOW THEIR RAYS ARE DESTRUCTIVE TO HUMAN BODIES!

WHEN THE VRONN SCOUTS SENT TO THE SURFACE DISCOVERED ONLY ROBOTS--THEY MUST HAVE CONCLUDED I WAS A ROBOT, TOO!

OF COURSE! THE VRONN CHANGE THE TYPE OF RAY THEY FIRE BY A SELECTOR DIAL! BELIEVING YOU TO BE A ROBOT, THEY CHANGED IT FROM A HUMAN-DESTROYING RAY TO A ROBOT-DESTROYING RAY! NATURALLY THAT KIND OF RAY WOULDN'T HARM YOU!

LATER, WHEN THE EARTH-PEOPLE HAVE BEEN RETURNED TO THEIR OWN WORLD...

IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO BE HOME--ESPECIALLY SINCE I WAS AFRAID I'D LOST BOTH OF YOU--FOREVER...

The End