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NO. 400
10¢

TOM CORBETT

SPACE CADET



SPACE ACADEMY:

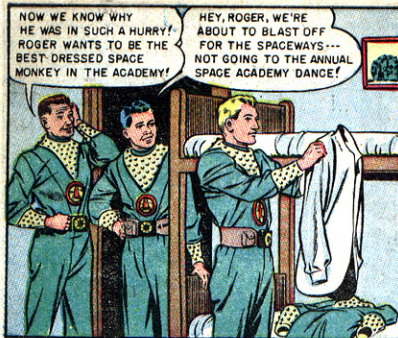
**THE UNIVERSITY
OF THE PLANETS!**

Upon entering Space Academy,
every cadet pledges his life
and career to the service of
mankind!



Here is the famous pledge taken by Space Cadets:

I SOLEMNLY SWEAR TO UPHOLD THE CONSTITUTION OF
THE SOLAR ALLIANCE, TO OBEY INTERPLANETARY LAW,
TO UPHOLD THE LIBERTIES OF THE PLANETS, TO SAFE-
GUARD THE FREEDOM OF SPACE, TO UPHOLD THE CAUSE
OF PEACE THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE... TO THIS END,
I DEDICATE MY LIFE!



NOW WE KNOW WHY HE WAS IN SUCH A HURRY! ROGER WANTS TO BE THE BEST-DRESSED SPACE MONKEY IN THE ACADEMY!

HEY, ROGER, WE'RE ABOUT TO BLAST OFF FOR THE SPACEWAYS--- NOT GOING TO THE ANNUAL SPACE ACADEMY DANCE!



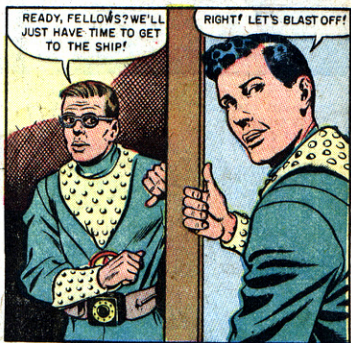
THERE WILL BE PASSENGERS ON THE PRINCE OF CENTURUS--- AND SOMEBODY HAS TO UPHOLD THE DIGNITY OF SPACE ACADEMY.



WHAT'S THERE TO DO ABOARD A PASSENGER SPACELINER---EXCEPT WALK AROUND AND LOOK DIGNIFIED?

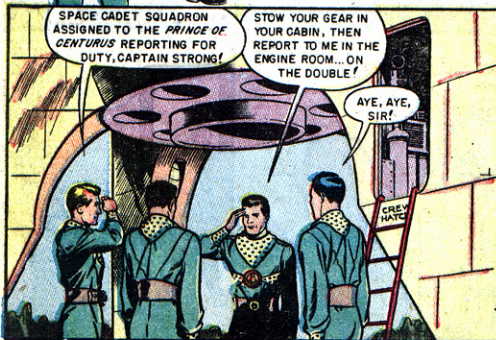
YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT.

DON'T DISCOURAGE THE BOY, ASTRO. ROGER IS GOING TO SHOW THE EARTH-WORMS BOOKING PASSAGE ON THE SHIP WHAT A REAL SPACE CADET LOOKS LIKE!



READY, FELLOWS? WE'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO GET TO THE SHIP!

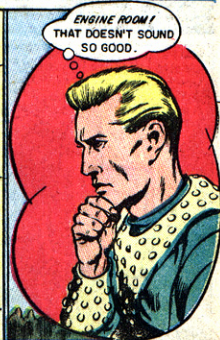
RIGHT! LET'S BLAST OFF!



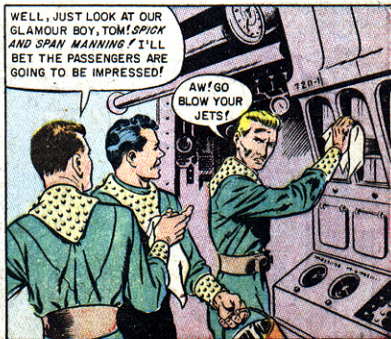
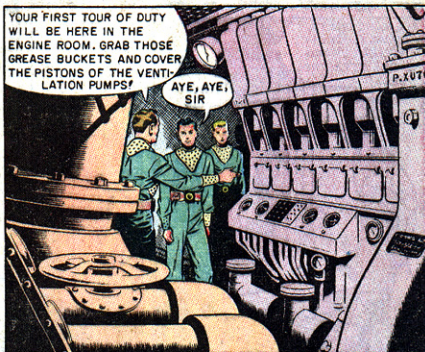
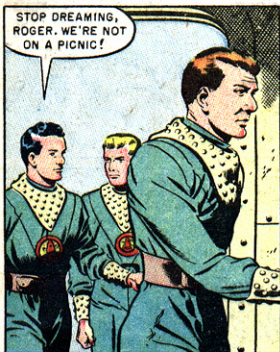
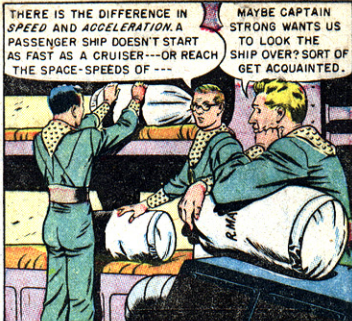
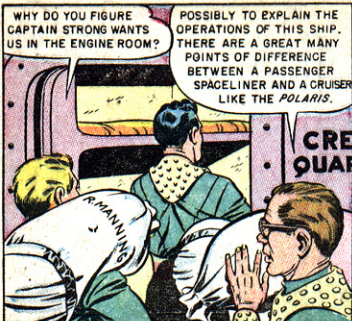
SPACE CADET SQUADRON ASSIGNED TO THE PRINCE OF CENTURUS REPORTING FOR DUTY, CAPTAIN STRONG!

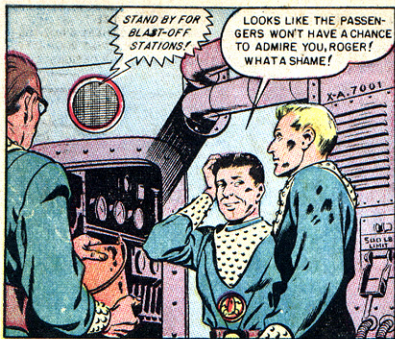
STOW YOUR GEAR IN YOUR CABIN, THEN REPORT TO ME IN THE ENGINE ROOM...ON THE DOUBLE!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



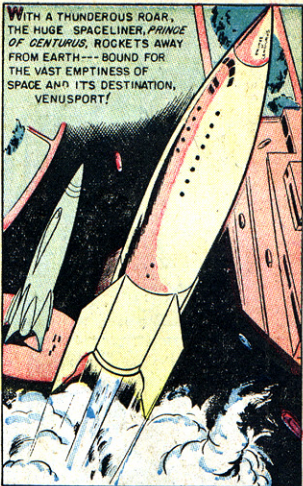
ENGINE ROOM! THAT DOESN'T SOUND SO GOOD.



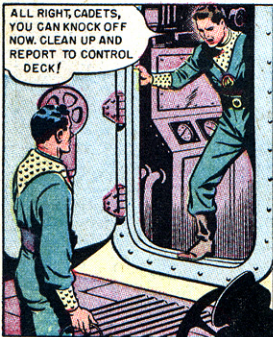


STAND BY FOR
BLAST-OFF
STATIONS!

LOOKS LIKE THE PASSENGERS
WON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO
ADMIRE YOU, ROGER!
WHAT A SHAME!

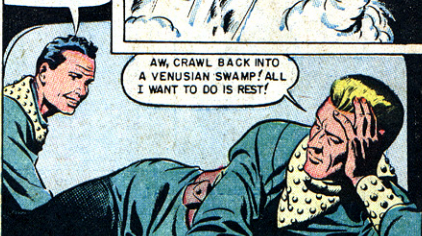


WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR,
THE HUGE SPACELINER, PRINCE
OF CENTURUS, ROCKETS AWAY
FROM EARTH--- BOUND FOR
THE VAST EMPTINESS OF
SPACE AND ITS DESTINATION,
VENUSPORT!



ALL RIGHT, CADETS,
YOU CAN KNOCK OFF
NOW. CLEAN UP AND
REPORT TO REPAIR
DECK!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER, ROGER?
THIS IS YOUR
CHANCE TO SHOW
THE PASSENGERS
WHAT A REAL SPACE
CADET LOOKS LIKE!



AW, CRAWL BACK INTO
A VENUSIAN SWAMP! ALL
I WANT TO DO IS REST!



BUT, ROGER---CAPTAIN
STRONG WANTS US ON
THE CONTROL DECK.
THAT WAS AN
ORDER, YOU
KNOW!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!
A FELLOW CAN'T GET
ANY REST WITH YOU
JOKERS!



WE'RE NOT GOING ALONG ON THIS
TRIP TO ACT IMPORTANT. WE'RE
HERE BECAUSE EVERY SPACE
CADET MUST LEARN TO OPERATE
EVERY TYPE OF SHIP THERE IS!

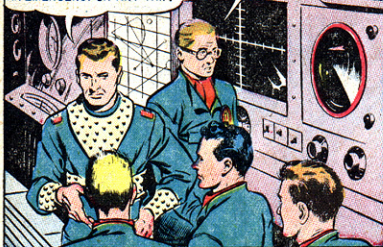
WHY DO
WE HAVE
TO START
AT THE
BOTTOM?
IN THE ENGINE
ROOM?



WE NEVER KNOW WHAT
EMERGENCY MAY ARISE.
CADET MANNING. I'LL
HAVE NO MORE GRIPEES
FROM YOU! UNDERSTAND
THAT?

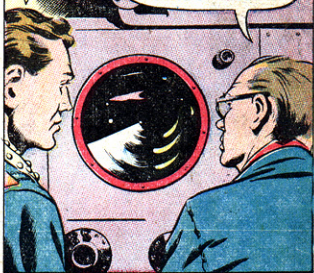
WHEN THIS TRIP IS FINISHED, I EXPECT EVERY ONE OF YOU TO KNOW THIS SHIP FROM TOP TO BOTTOM! AN OFFICER OF THE SOLAR GUARD IS ABLE TO HANDLE AN EMERGENCY ON ANY TRIP.

BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR. THERE'S A PIP ON THE SCREEN.



LOOKS LIKE A SPACE SHIP.

I DON'T RECOGNIZE THE TYPE, SIR. I'M SURE THERE'S NOTHING LIKE HER IN OUR TEXT BOOK ON SPACE SHIP DESIGNS.

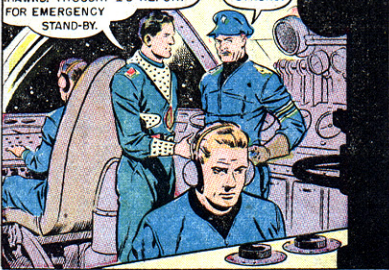


YOU'RE RIGHT, CADET HIGGINS---AND I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS! REPORT TO YOUR FLIGHT STATIONS, CADETS MANNING AND HIGGINS, TO ASTROGATION DECK. ASTRO, TO POWER CONTROL, CORBETT WITH ME.



WE NOTICED THE STRANGE SHIP OUT IN SPACE, CAPTAIN HAWKS. THOUGHT I'D REPORT FOR EMERGENCY STAND-BY.

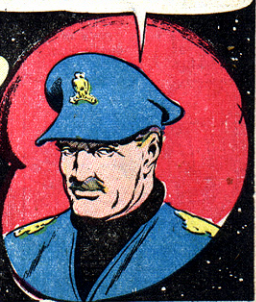
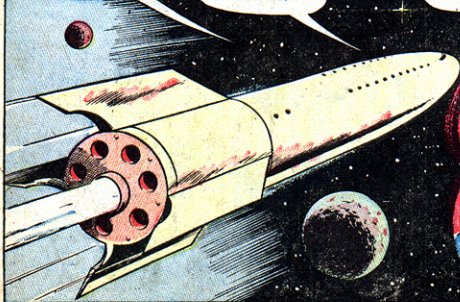
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN STRONG.



WE'VE TRACKED HER COURSE AND FIND THERE'S DANGER OF A COLLISION.

DIDN'T YOU SIGNAL THAT SHIP? A PASSENGER SPACELINER HAS PRIORITY ON COURSE, SIR.

OUR SIGNALS HAVE BEEN IGNORED, CAPTAIN STRONG! EVERY TIME WE CHANGED OUR COURSE, THAT SHIP HAS DONE THE SAME! IT WANTS TO RAM US---DELIBERATELY!



LET ME TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS! WE MAY HAVE TO TRY MILITARY EVASION MANEUVERS TO AVOID A COLLISION!

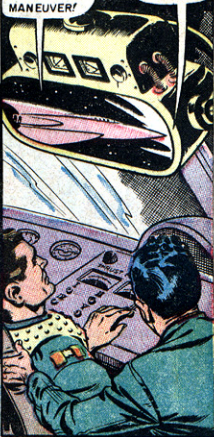
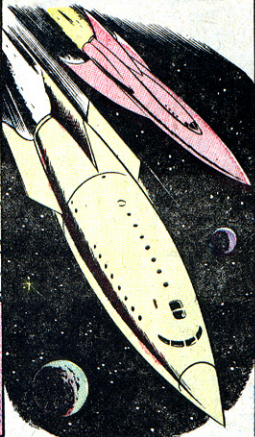
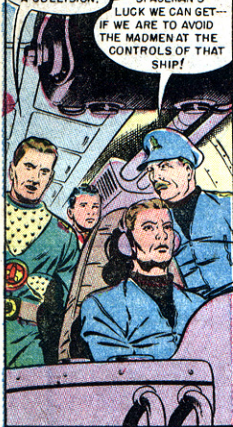
TAKE OVER, CAPTAIN STRONG! I'M AFRAID WE'LL NEED ALL THE SPACEMAN'S

LUCK WE CAN GET-- IF WE ARE TO AVOID THE MADMEN AT THE CONTROLS OF THAT SHIP!

THROUGH THE VAST DISTANCES OF SPACE... AT TREMENDOUS SPEEDS... THE TWO SHIPS RACE AND DODGE! BUT THE STRANGE SHIP HANGS ON GRIMLY!

NO USE! THAT SHIP IS OPERATED WITH MILITARY PRECISION! THEY'VE MATCHED OUR EVERY MANEUVER!

WHAT CAN WE DO, SIR? WE CAN'T LET THEM RAM US.



THEN WHAT PURPOSE WOULD THEY HAVE IN CHASING US, CAPTAIN STRONG?

YOU CAN'T MEAN THAT-- THAT THEY'RE SPACE PIRATES!

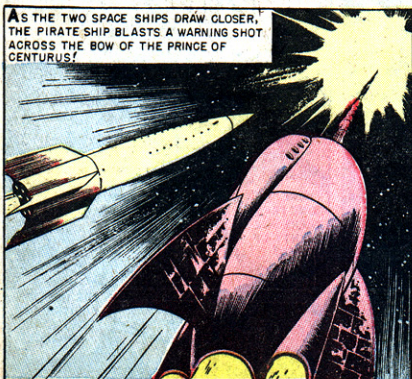
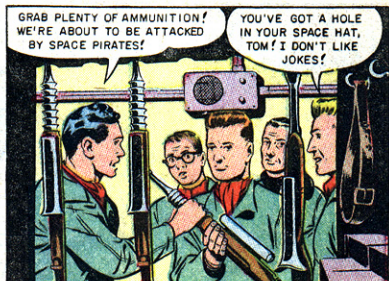
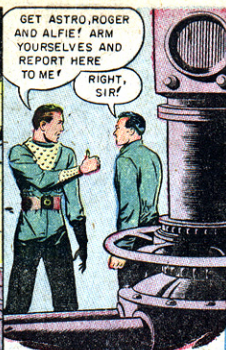
I'M AFRAID SO, SIR! WHAT KIND OF CARGO DOES THIS SHIP CARRY?

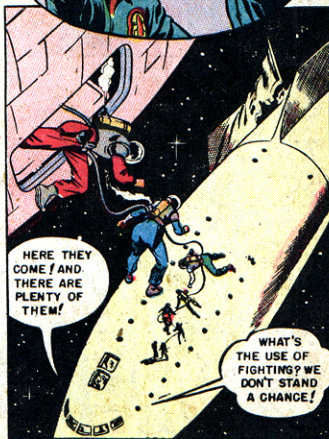
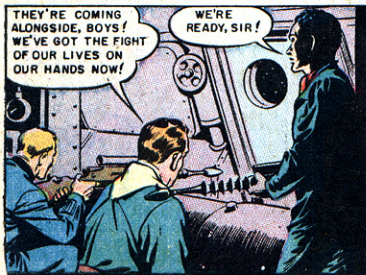
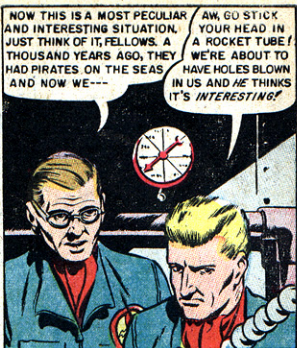
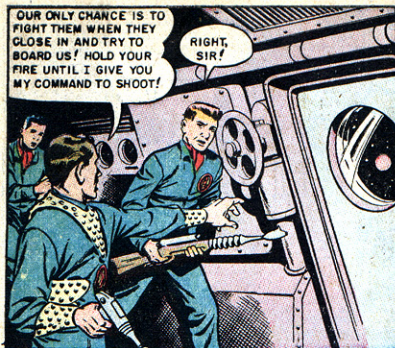


OUR ENTIRE CARGO IS FOOD CONCENTRATES-- AND THE PASSENGERS, OF COURSE.

IN SOME OF THE OUTER SPACE COLONIES, FOOD CONCENTRATES ARE MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD--OR URANIUM! THAT'S WHAT THESE SPACE PIRATES ARE AFTER!









DON'T TELL ME THE GREAT SPACE HERO, ROGER MANNING, IS SCARED!

LEAVE HIM ALONE, ASTRO! I DON'T BLAME HIM FOR BEING SCARED! I AM, TOO!



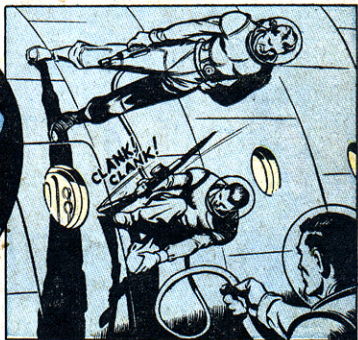
WE'RE ALL SCARED, BOYS! WE WOULDN'T BE HUMAN IF WE WEREN'T! BUT JUST THE SAME--- WE'RE GOING TO GIVE A GOOD ACCOUNT OF OURSELVES!

I'M AFRAID THERE WON'T BE ANY FIGHT, CAPTAIN STRONG!



YOU DON'T MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO SURRENDER WITHOUT A FIGHT, CAPTAIN HAWKS?

I'VE GOT TO THINK OF THE SAFETY OF MY PASSENGERS! NOTHING ELSE TO DO BUT SURRENDER!



CLANK!
CLANK!



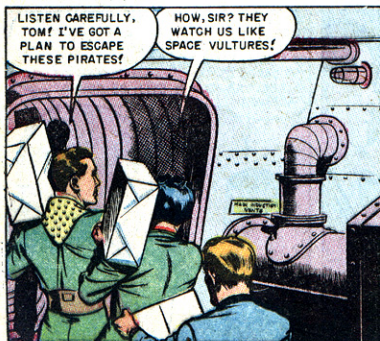
IT WAS WISE OF YOU NOT TO RESIST US, CAPTAIN. I WAS READY TO BLAST YOUR SHIP TO ATOMS!

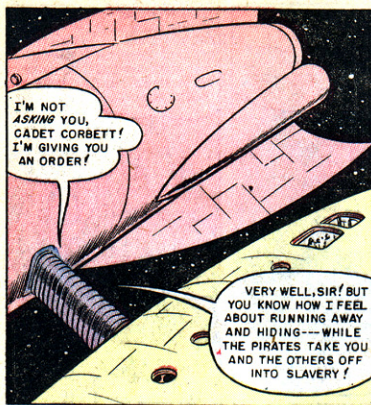
TAKE WHAT YOU WANT! YOU HAVE US AT YOUR MERCY!



WILL YOU ALLOW US TO SEND OUT AN SOS? YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO TRANSFER THE CARGO TO YOUR SHIP BEFORE HELP ARRIVES.

I INTEND TO SEND THIS SHIP DRIFTING INTO THE SUN WHEN I'M FINISHED, CAPTAIN. NO TRACE OF THE PRINCE OF CENTURUS WILL EVER BE FOUND!

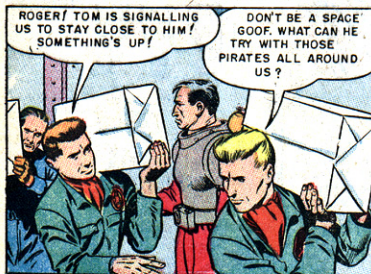
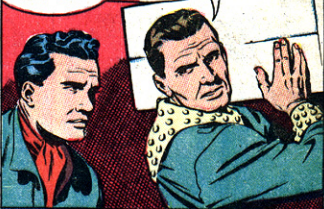




I'M NOT ASKING YOU, CADET CORBETT! I'M GIVING YOU AN ORDER!

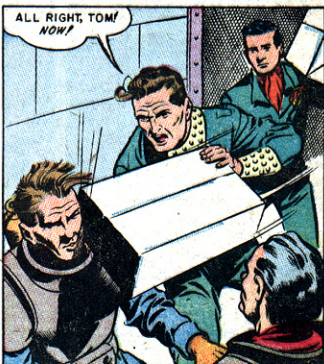
VERY WELL, SIR! BUT YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT RUNNING AWAY AND HIDING---WHILE THE PIRATES TAKE YOU AND THE OTHERS OFF INTO SLAVERY!

IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO BE FREED FROM THE MERCURY MINES! REMEMBER---THOSE ARE ILLEGAL MINES! NO ONE KNOWS WHERE THEY ARE LOCATED. YOU'LL HAVE TO GET BACK TO EARTH AND BRING HELP AND FIND US!



ROGER! TOM IS SIGNALLING US TO STAY CLOSE TO HIM! SOMETHING'S UP!

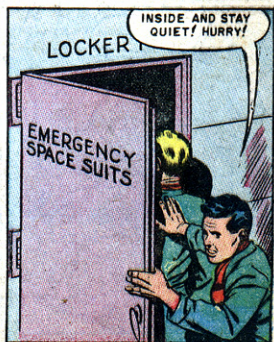
DON'T BE A SPACE GOOF. WHAT CAN HE TRY WITH THOSE PIRATES ALL AROUND US?



ALL RIGHT, TOM! NOW!



PSST! FOLLOW ME! QUICK!



INSIDE AND STAY QUIET! HURRY!

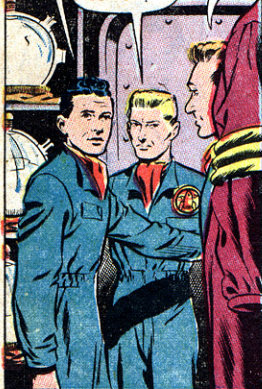
LOCKER

EMERGENCY SPACE SUITS

LET'S HOPE THOSE PIRATES ARE TOO BUSY WITH CAPTAIN STRONG TO NOTICE OUR DISAPPEARANCE.

SIT TIGHT AND WAIT! TOO BAD ALFIE WAS CAUGHT AMONG THE OTHER PRISONERS.

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?



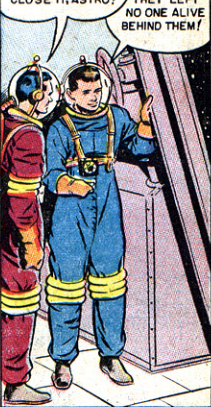
SLOW-MOVING HOURS LATER...

I DON'T HEAR ANY SOUNDS OUTSIDE! I THINK THE PIRATES HAVE FINISHED LOOTING AND GONE! LET'S GET INTO THESE SPACE SUITS.



GOOD THING WE PUT ON OUR SPACE SUITS! THE SHIP'S AIR ESCAPED THROUGH THAT HATCH WHERE THE GANGWAY WAS! CLOSE IT, ASTRO!

I GUESS THE PIRATES WANTED TO MAKE SURE THEY LEFT NO ONE ALIVE BEHIND THEM!

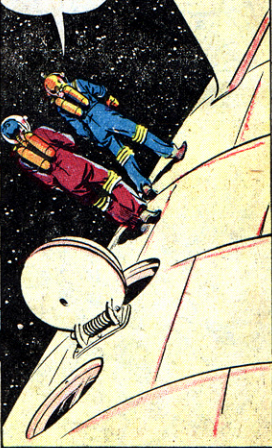
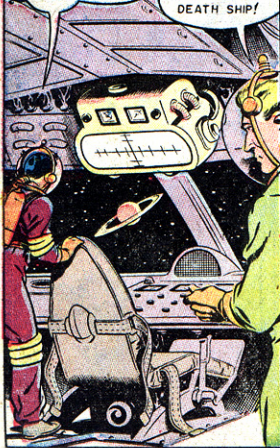


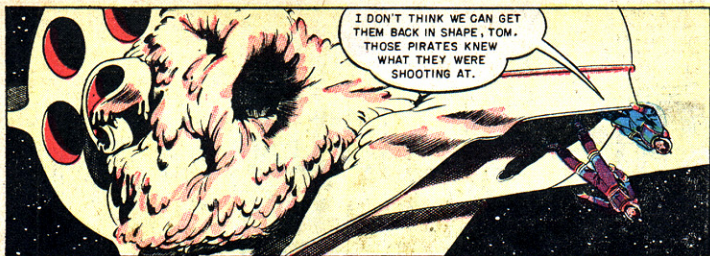
IF THEY HAD CHECKED THE AIRTIGHT LOCKERS, THEY WOULD HAVE NABBED US!

THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS! IT'S LIKE A DEATH SHIP!

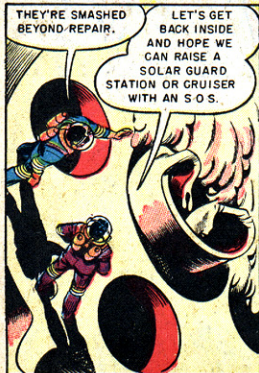
FIRST THING IS TO GET AIR INTO THIS SHIP! ROGER, GO DOWN TO THE ENGINE ROOM AND CHECK OVER THE VENTILATING SYSTEM! ASTRO AND I WILL GO OUT ON THE HULL AND CHECK THE DAMAGE TO OUR TUBES.

I HOPE THOSE TUBES AREN'T COMPLETELY WRECKED, TOM!



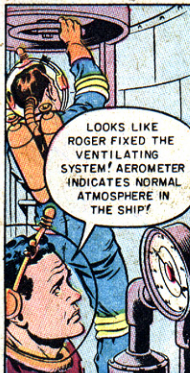


I DON'T THINK WE CAN GET THEM BACK IN SHAPE, TOM. THOSE PIRATES KNEW WHAT THEY WERE SHOOTING AT.



THEY'RE SMASHED BEYOND-REPAIR.

LET'S GET BACK INSIDE AND HOPE WE CAN RAISE A SOLAR GUARD STATION OR CRUISER WITH AN S.O.S.

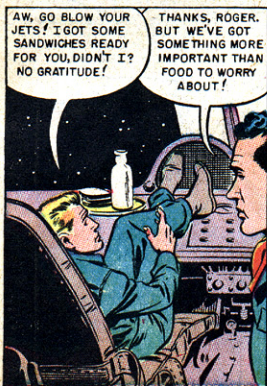


LOOKS LIKE ROGER FIXED THE VENTILATING SYSTEM! AEROMETER INDICATES NORMAL ATMOSPHERE IN THE SHIP!



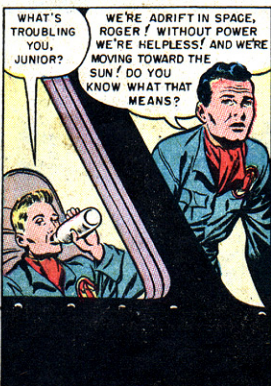
WHAT KEPT YOU JOKERS SO LONG? I WAS GETTING WORRIED.

I CAN SEE HOW WORRIED YOU WERE! YOU DIDN'T LOSE YOUR APPETITE OVER IT, ANYWAY!



AW, GO BLOW YOUR JETS! I GOT SOME SANDWICHES READY FOR YOU, DIDN'T I? NO GRATITUDE!

THANKS, ROGER. BUT WE'VE GOT SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN FOOD TO WORRY ABOUT!



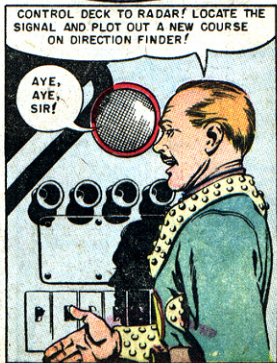
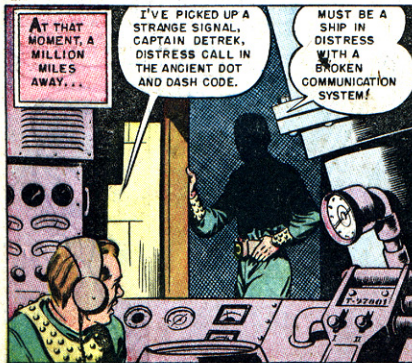
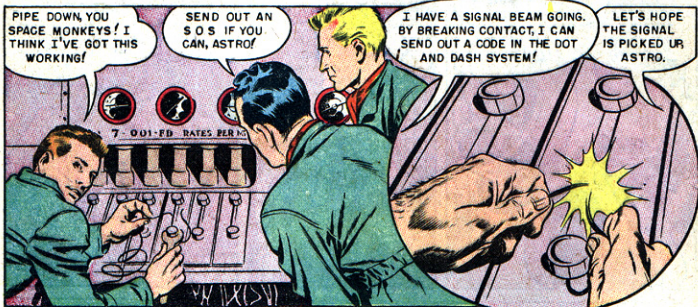
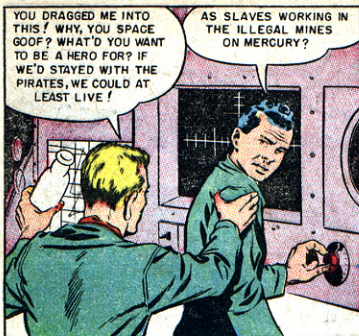
WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU, JUNIOR?

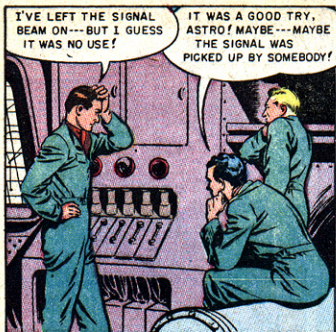
WE'RE ADRIFT IN SPACE, ROGER! WITHOUT POWER WE'RE HELPLESS! AND WE'RE MOVING TOWARD THE SUN! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?

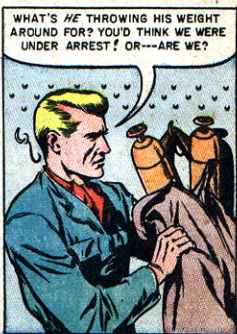
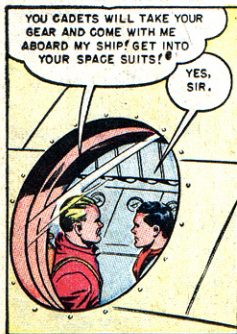
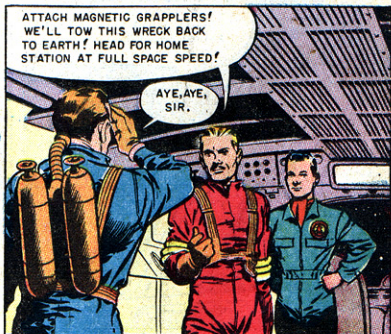
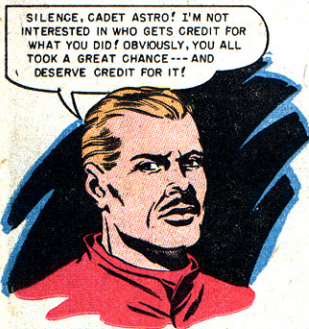
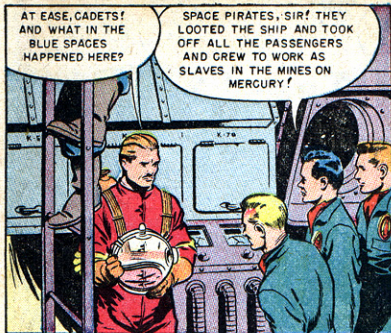


THIS SHIP---AND ALL OF US---WILL BE BURNED TO CINDERS WHEN WE GET TOO CLOSE TO THE SUN!

POOOO!



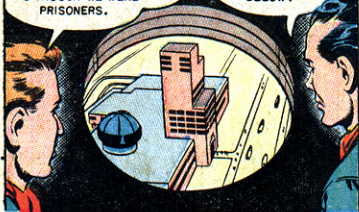




DAYS LATER, AS THEY DROP THROUGH THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE TOWARD THE ACADEMY SPACE PORT...

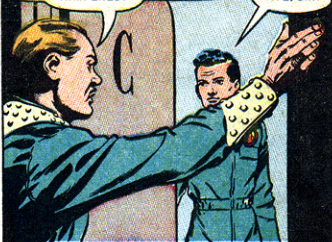
I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY CAPTAIN DETREK HAS KEPT US LOCKED UP AS THOUGH WE WERE PRISONERS.

WE'LL SOON KNOW, ASTRO. THERE'S SPACE ACADEMY BELOW!



YOU WILL REPORT TO COMMANDER ARKWRIGHT AT ONCE! AND REMEMBER MY ORDERS---TELL NO ONE WHAT HAPPENED!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



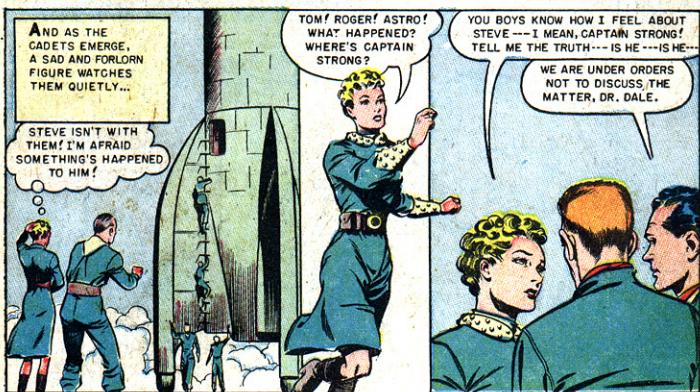
AND AS THE CADETS EMERGE, A SAD AND FORLORN FIGURE WATCHES THEM QUIETLY...

STEVE ISN'T WITH THEM! I'M AFRAID SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM!

TOM! ROGER! ASTRO! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S CAPTAIN STRONG?

YOU BOYS KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT STEVE---I MEAN, CAPTAIN STRONG! TELL ME THE TRUTH---IS HE---IS HE---

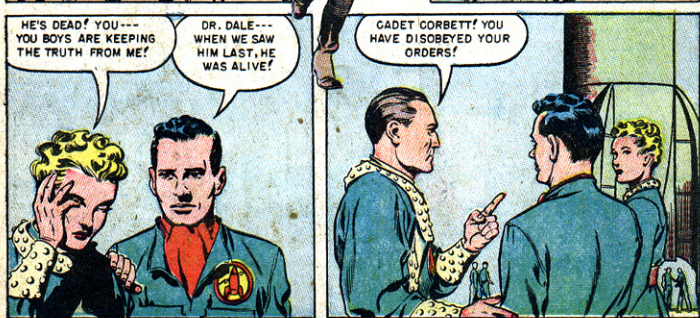
WE ARE UNDER ORDERS NOT TO DISCUSS THE MATTER, DR. DALE.

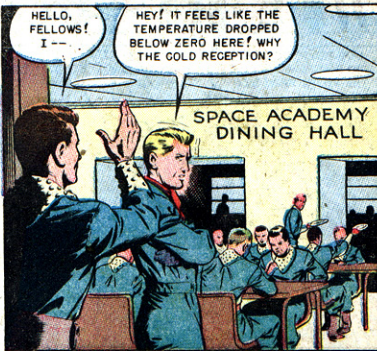
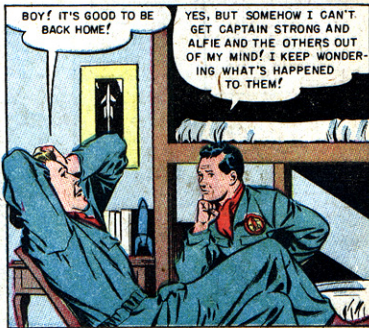
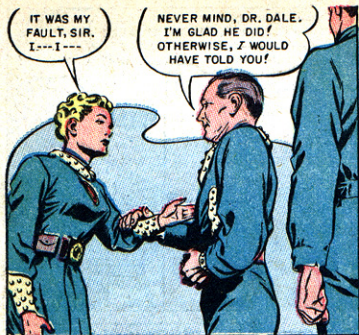


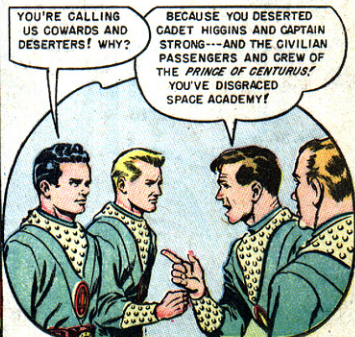
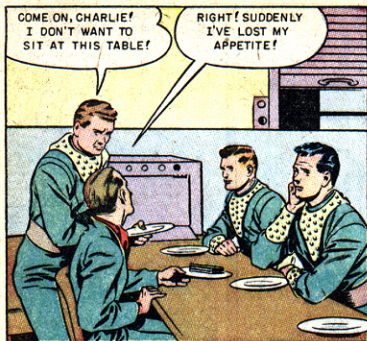
HE'S DEAD! YOU--- YOU BOYS ARE KEEPING THE TRUTH FROM ME!

DR. DALE--- WHEN WE SAW HIM LAST, HE WAS ALIVE!

CADET CORBETT! YOU HAVE DISOBEYED YOUR ORDERS!







NOW YOU KNOW WHY
YOU'RE NOT WANTED
HERE AT SPACE
ACADEMY! HAVE
YOU GOT ANYTHING
TO SAY IN EXPLANATION?

NO—NO!
THERE'S
NOTHING
WE CAN
SAY!

MAIN HALL

COME ON, ROGER,
LET'S GET TO
OUR ROOM.

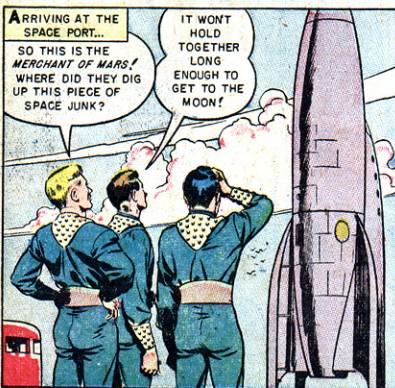
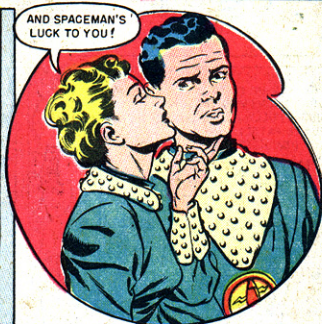
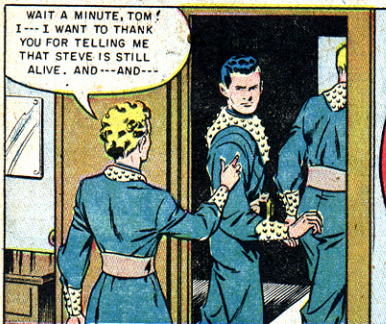
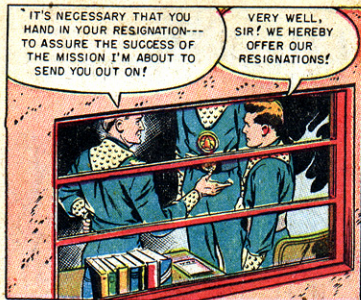
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THESE
SPACE MONKEYS! THEY CAN TAKE
SPACE ACADEMY AND BLOW IT
INTO METEOR DUST FOR ALL
I CARE! I'M QUITTING!

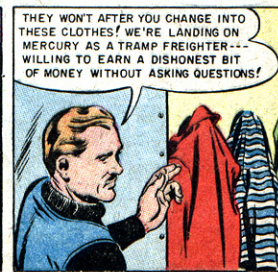
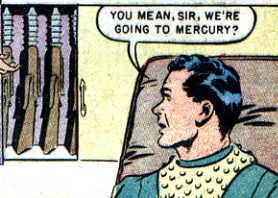
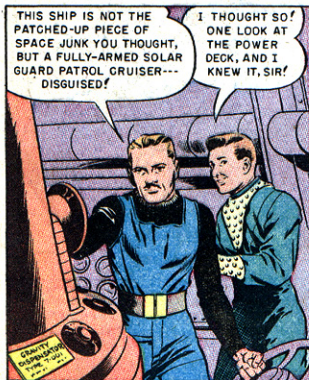
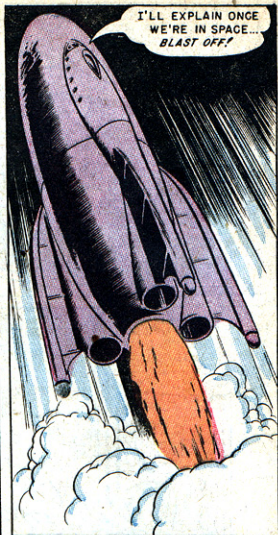
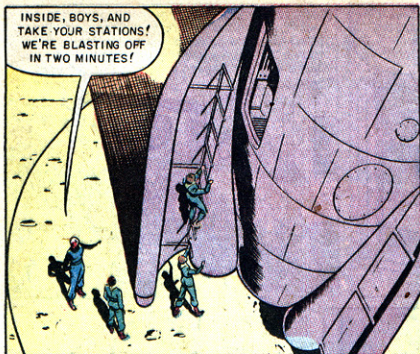
ASTRO AND I AREN'T GOING TO
LET YOU QUIT, ROGER! WE'RE IN
THIS TOGETHER---AND WE'LL
WAIT UNTIL COMMANDER ARKWRIGHT
CALLS US IN! YOU DON'T THINK
HE'S FORGOTTEN THAT CAPTAIN
STRONG IS HELD AS A SLAVE ON
MERCURY, DO YOU?

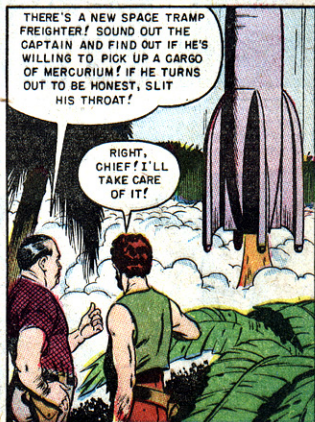
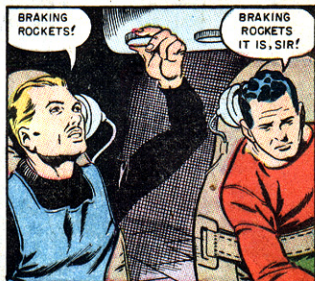
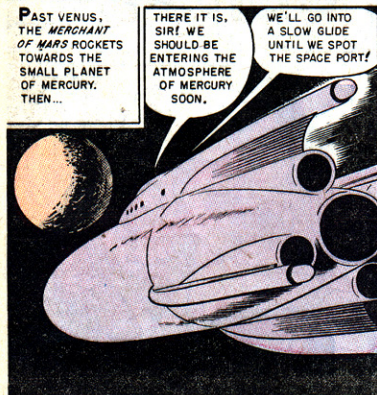
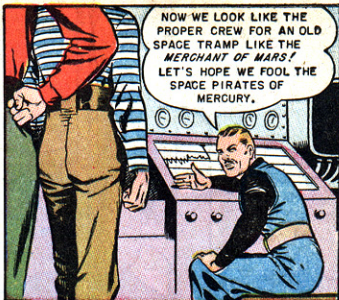
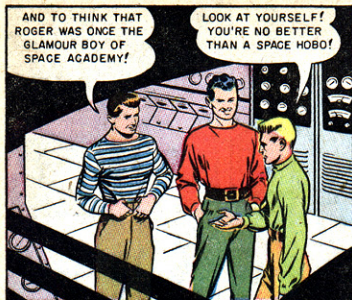
YOU'RE RIGHT, CADET CORBETT!
I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN! IN FACT, WE'
BEEN MAKING PREPARATIONS TO RESCUE
THEM---AND TO SMASH THE ENTIRE
RING OF SPACE PIRATES AND ILLEGAL
MINERS!

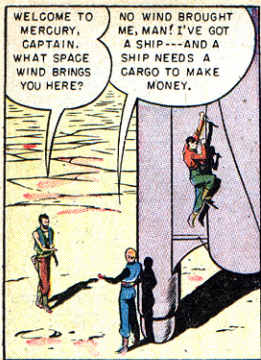
I PURPOSELY LET THE
REPORTS OF YOUR COWARDICE
SPREAD AMONG THE OTHER
CADETS! YOU SEE, I WANTED
TO GIVE YOU BOYS A GOOD
REASON FOR RESIGNING FROM
SPACE ACADEMY!

YOU---YOU WANT
US TO RESIGN? TO
QUIT?









WELCOME TO MERCURY, CAPTAIN. WHAT SPACE WIND BRINGS YOU HERE?

NO WIND BROUGHT ME, MAN! I'VE GOT A SHIP---AND A SHIP NEEDS A CARGO TO MAKE MONEY.



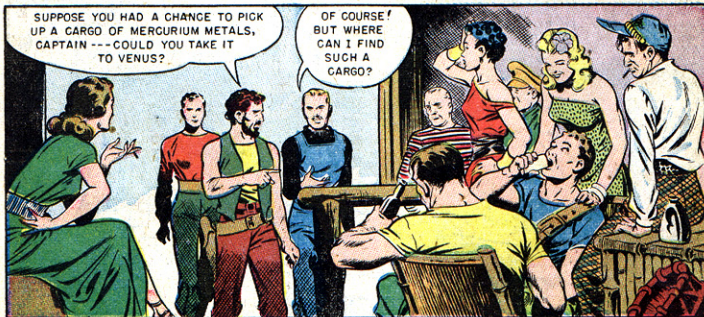
WELL, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU, CAPTAIN--- FOR A SLIGHT COMMISSION. COME ALONG WHERE WE CAN TALK!

GET ME A PROFITABLE CARGO---AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE REWARDED.



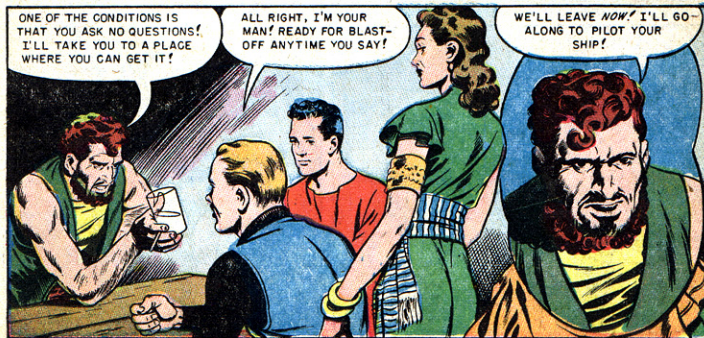
YOU TWO STAY HERE AND MAKE SURE NO ONE COMES ABOARD TO SNOOP! I'LL GO WITH CAPTAIN DETREK.

RIGHT!



SUPPOSE YOU HAD A CHANCE TO PICK UP A CARGO OF MERCURIUM METALS, CAPTAIN --- COULD YOU TAKE IT TO VENUS?

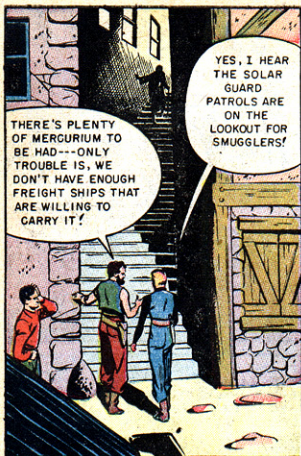
OF COURSE! BUT WHERE CAN I FIND SUCH A CARGO?



ONE OF THE CONDITIONS IS THAT YOU ASK NO QUESTIONS! I'LL TAKE YOU TO A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN GET IT!

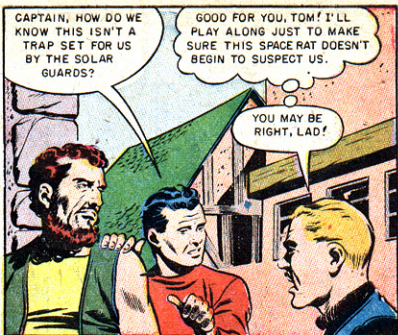
ALL RIGHT, I'M YOUR MAN! READY FOR BLAST-OFF ANYTIME YOU SAY!

WE'LL LEAVE NOW! I'LL GO ALONG TO PILOT YOUR SHIP!



THERE'S PLENTY OF MERCURIUM TO BE HAD---ONLY TROUBLE IS, WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH FREIGHT SHIPS THAT ARE WILLING TO CARRY IT!

YES, I HEAR THE SOLAR GUARD PATROLS ARE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR SMUGGLERS!



CAPTAIN, HOW DO WE KNOW THIS ISN'T A TRAP SET FOR US BY THE SOLAR GUARDS?

GOOD FOR YOU, TOM! I'LL PLAY ALONG JUST TO MAKE SURE THIS SPACERAT DOESN'T BEGIN TO SUSPECT US.

YOU MAY BE RIGHT, LAD!

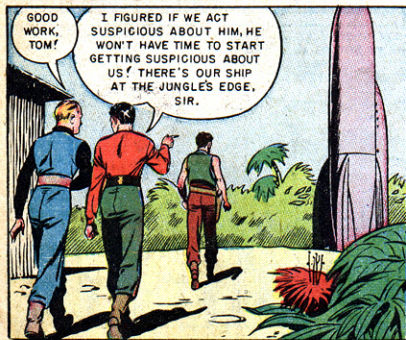


WHAT ABOUT IT? ARE YOU TRYING TO TURN US OVER TO THE SOLAR GUARDS?

NO! NO! I'M NOT A POLICE SPY! I'M REALLY WORKING FOR THE ILLEGAL MINES HERE!

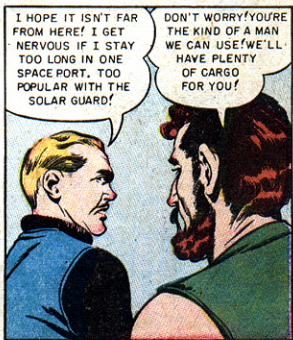


ALL RIGHT, WALK AHEAD OF US! IF YOU TRY ANY TRICKS, YOU'LL HAVE A TASTE OF MY KNIFE BETWEEN YOUR RIBS!



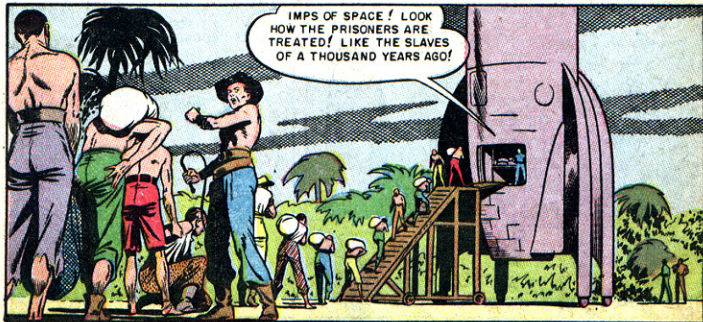
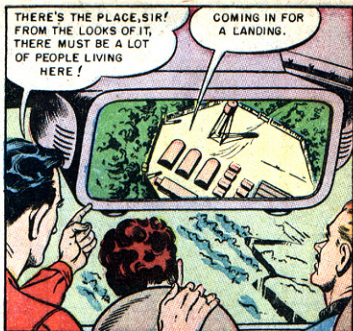
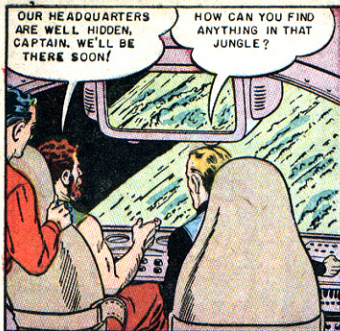
GOOD WORK, TOM!

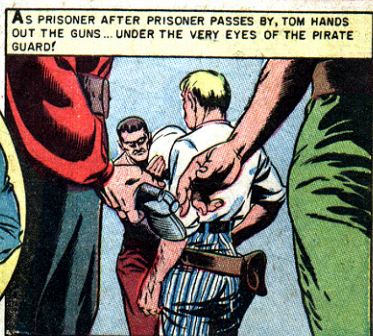
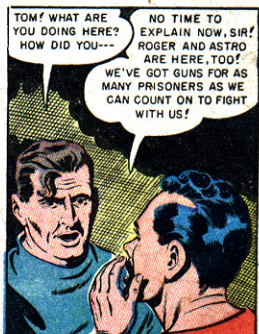
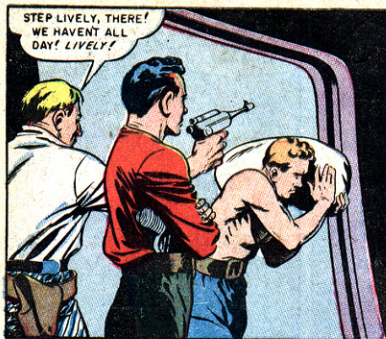
I FIGURED IF WE ACT SUSPICIOUS ABOUT HIM, HE WON'T HAVE TIME TO START GETTING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT US! THERE'S OUR SHIP AT THE JUNGLE'S EDGE, SIR.

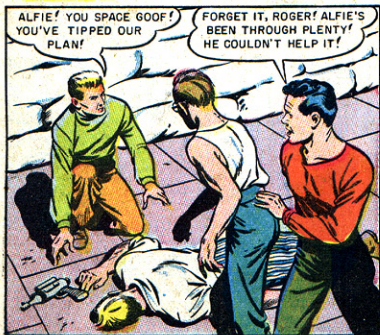
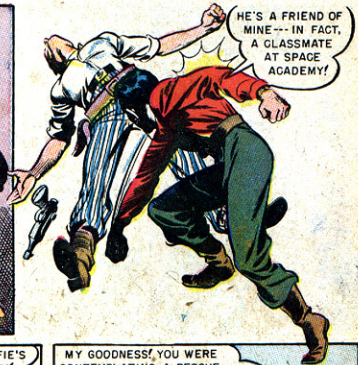


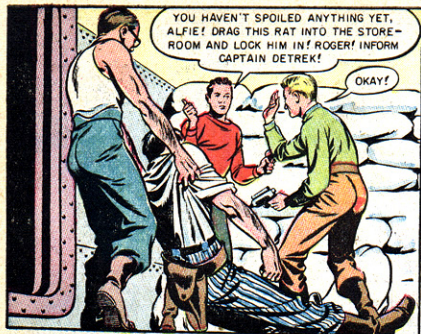
I HOPE IT ISN'T FAR FROM HERE! I GET NERVOUS IF I STAY TOO LONG IN ONE SPACE PORT. TOO POPULAR WITH THE SOLAR GUARD!

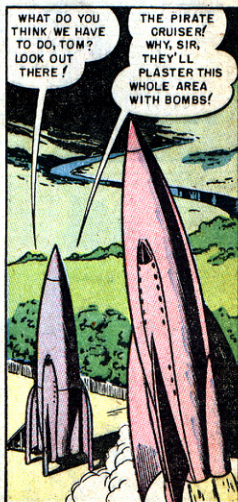
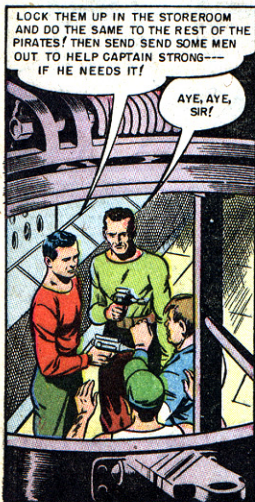
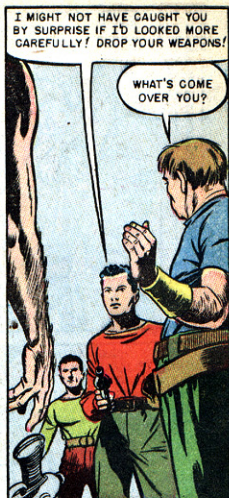
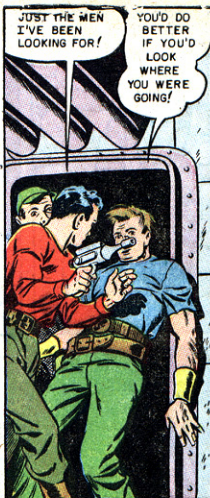
DON'T WORRY! YOU'RE THE KIND OF A MAN WE CAN USE! WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF CARGO FOR YOU!

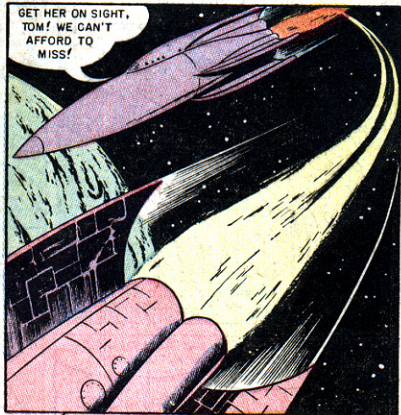
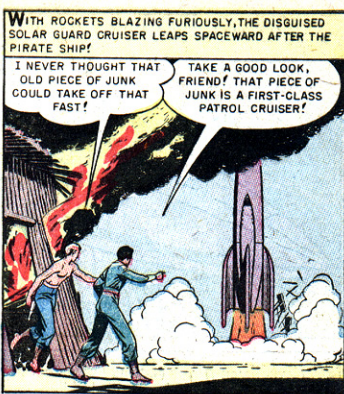
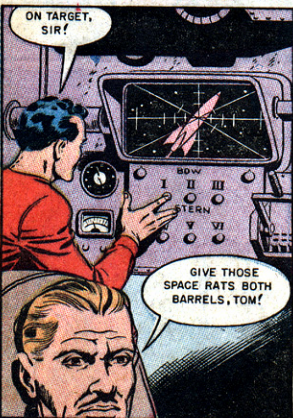
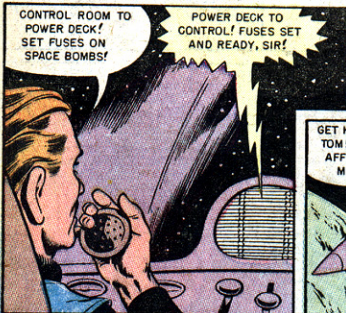
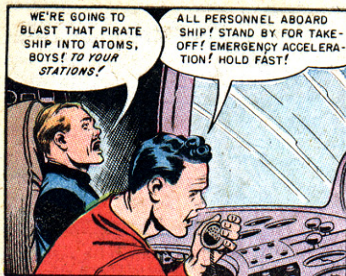


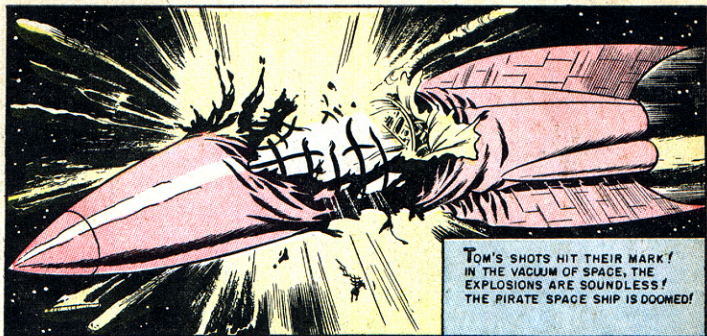




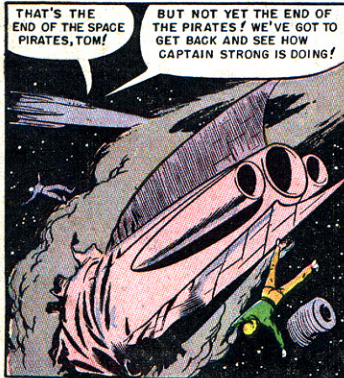






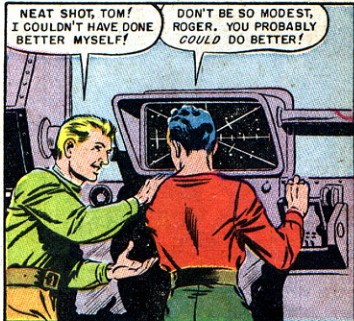


TOM'S SHOTS HIT THEIR MARK!
IN THE VACUUM OF SPACE, THE
EXPLOSIONS ARE SOUNDLESS!
THE PIRATE SPACE SHIP IS DOOMED!



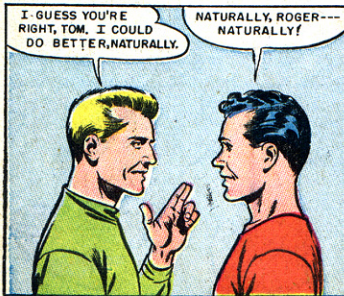
THAT'S THE
END OF THE SPACE
PIRATES, TOM!

BUT NOT YET THE END OF
THE PIRATES! WE'VE GOT TO
GET BACK AND SEE HOW
CAPTAIN STRONG IS DOING!



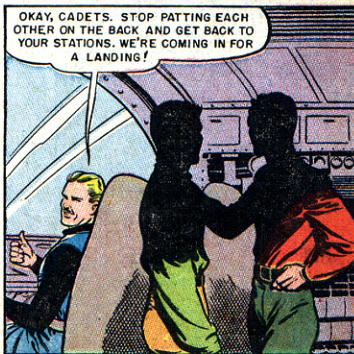
NEAT SHOT, TOM!
I COULDN'T HAVE DONE
BETTER MYSELF!

DON'T BE SO MODEST,
ROGER. YOU PROBABLY
COULD DO BETTER!



I GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT, TOM. I COULD
DO BETTER, NATURALLY.

NATURALLY, ROGER---
NATURALLY!



OKAY, CADETS. STOP PATTING EACH
OTHER ON THE BACK AND GET BACK TO
YOUR STATIONS. WE'RE COMING IN FOR
A LANDING!

YOU AND THE CADETS HAVE DONE A MAGNIFICENT JOB, CAPTAIN DETREK. I WANT TO THANK YOU, ON BEHALF OF ALL THE PRISONERS HERE!

THE CADETS SHOULD GET MOST OF THE CREDIT--- AND THE MAN WHO HAS BEEN THEIR COMMANDING OFFICER AND TEACHER! AND THAT'S YOU, CAPTAIN STRONG!



GET ALL THE PIRATES INTO THE WAREHOUSE AND KEEP A STRONG GUARD POSTED OVER THEM!

YES, SIR!



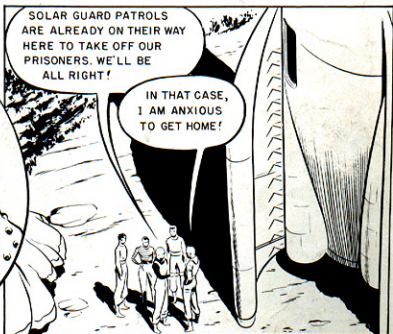
WELL, STRONG, I'VE STILL GOT SOME WORK TO DO HERE. SUPPOSE YOU TAKE COMMAND OF THE MERCHANT OF MARS AND BLAST OFF FOR HOME WITH YOUR BOYS!

WE CAN'T LEAVE YOU HERE---



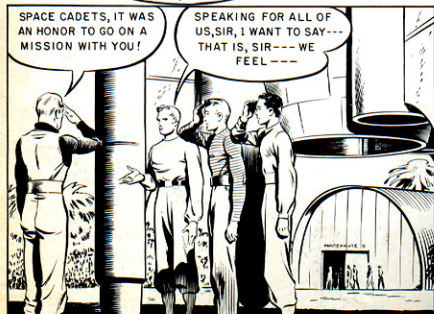
SOLAR GUARD PATROLS ARE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY HERE TO TAKE OFF OUR PRISONERS. WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

IN THAT CASE, I AM ANXIOUS TO GET HOME!



SPACE CADETS, IT WAS AN HONOR TO GO ON A MISSION WITH YOU!

SPEAKING FOR ALL OF US, SIR, I WANT TO SAY--- THAT IS, SIR--- WE FEEL---



HE MEANS, SIR, THAT WE FEEL THE SAME WAY ABOUT SERVING UNDER YOUR COMMAND!



