

DELL
COMIC

TOM CORBETT

10¢

SPACE CADET

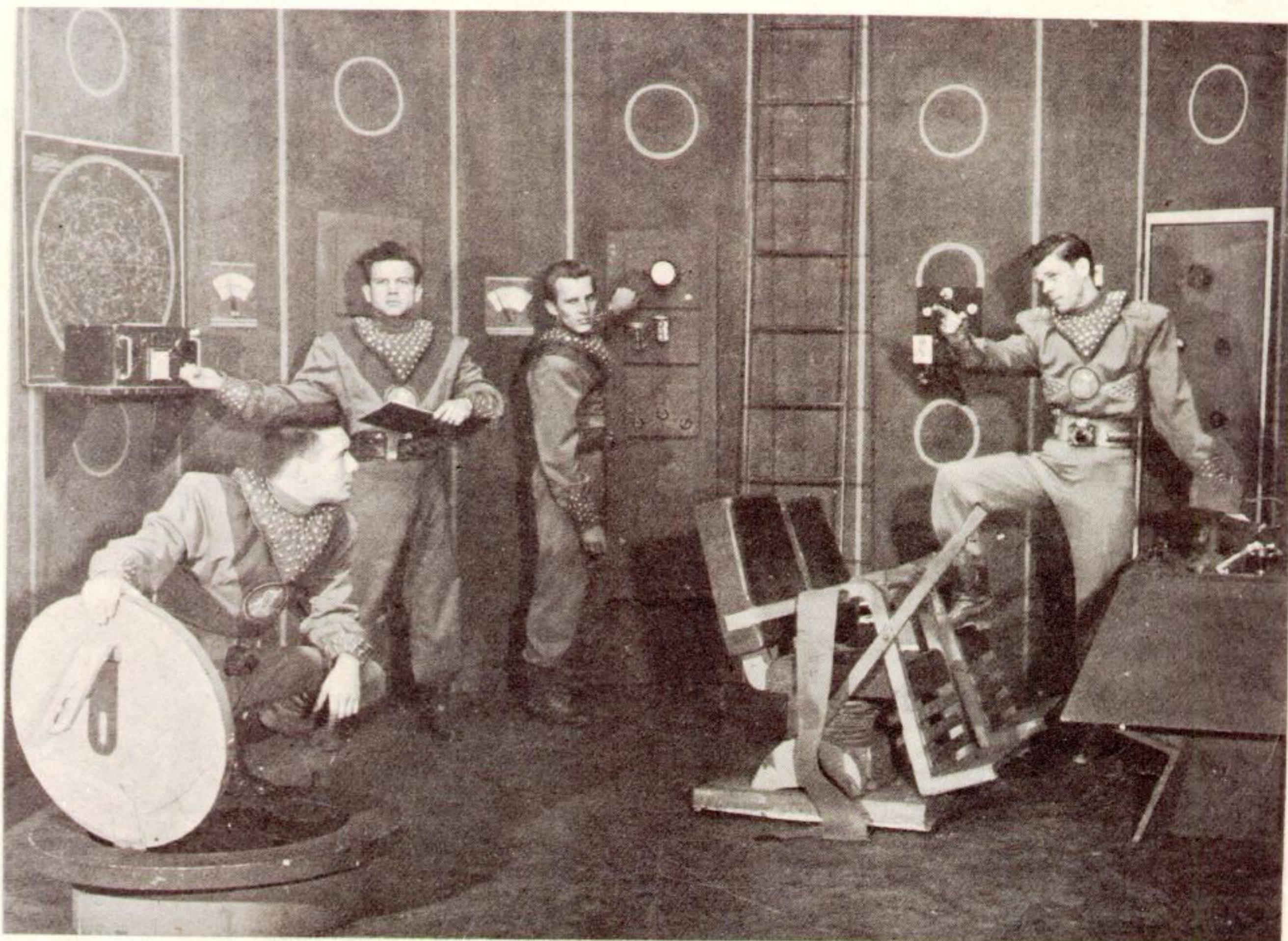


SPACE ACADEMY

THE UNIVERSITY OF THE PLANETS

Everything taught at
Space Academy is checked and double-checked
by the Space Cadets through actual
expeditions into space and to the far-flung stars!

**In the photograph below, Cadet Astro,
Cadet Tom Corbett and Cadet Roger Manning
receive final instructions from Captain Strong,
just before rocketing off to the moon—
and the strange and exciting adventure which you can
read for yourself on the next page!**



TOM CORBETT

SPACE CADET

THE SMUGGLERS OF THE MOON

ON THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON, CAPTAIN STRONG GIVES HIS SPACE CADETS A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT...

BECAUSE CADET ASTRO RECEIVED A LOW MARK IN HIS CLASSROOM WORK ON ASTROGATION, THIS WHOLE SQUAD WILL HAVE TO MAKE UP FOR IT WITH THIS SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT.

GREAT GALAXIES! WHY DO TOM AND I HAVE TO DO EXTRA HOMEWORK, JUST BECAUSE THIS VENUSIAN LUNKHEAD---

THAT'LL BE ENOUGH GRIPING FROM YOU, CADET MANNING! YOU KNOW THAT MARKS ARE COUNTED FOR A 'SQUADRON AS A GROUP, NOT INDIVIDUALLY!

BESIDES, I DON'T REMEMBER ROGER COMPLAINING WHEN HE FLUNKED THE ENGINE ROOM TEST---AND ASTRO HAD TO MAKE UP FOR HIM!

YOUR TEST IS TO SURVEY 180 DEGREES OF SPACE AND MAKE AN EMERGENCY SPACEMAP!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

YOU HAVE ONE HOUR TO COMPLETE YOUR ASSIGNMENT! I'LL TAKE A WALK WHILE YOU'RE WORKING!

YOU MEAN WHILE I'M DOING THE WORK! THESE SPACE-JOKERS ARE ONLY IN THE WAY!

ALL RIGHT, ROGER, STOP BLASTING OFF YOUR ROCKETS AND GET TO WORK!

LET HIM, TOM! WE'LL HAVE THIS TEST FINISHED LONG BEFORE HE FINDS OUT WHERE WE ARE.

GO AHEAD AND
TAKE YOUR SIGHTS,
ASTRO. I DON'T NEED
TO WRITE DOWN YOUR
FIGURES... I CAN DO THE
PROBLEM IN MY HEAD!

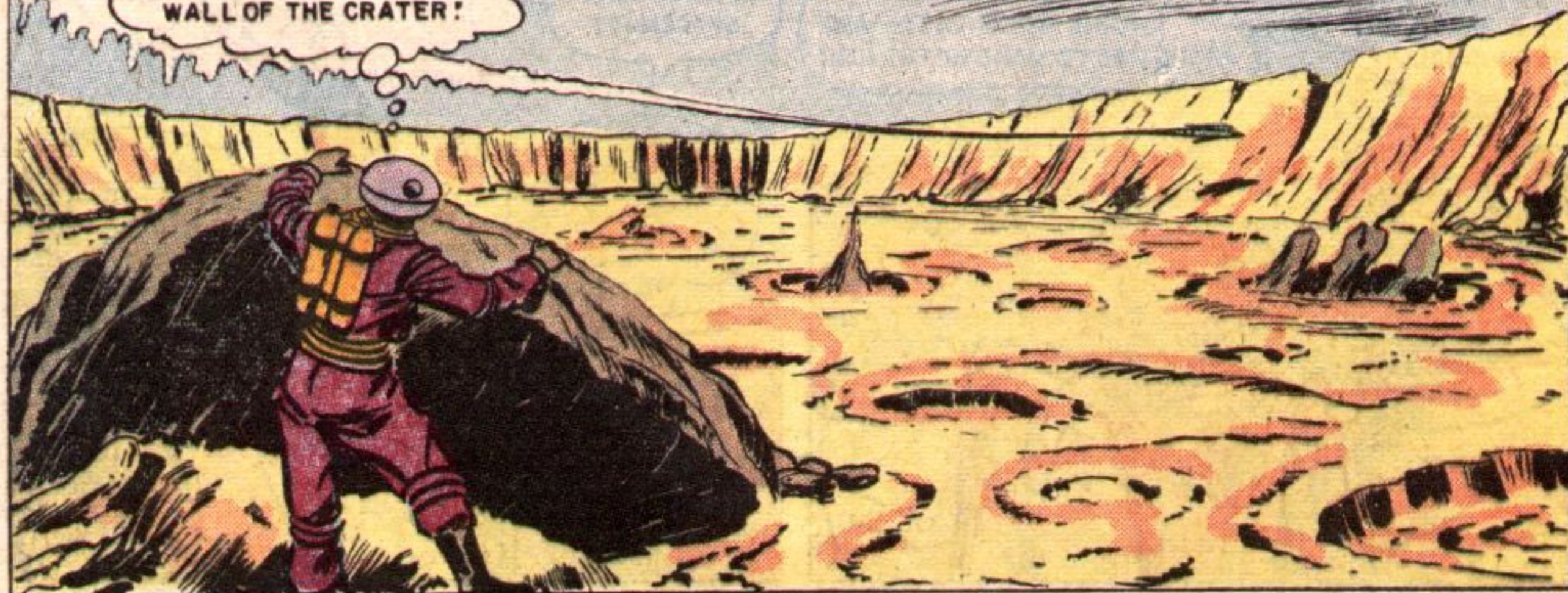
PAY NO ATTENTION TO THE
SPACE GENIUS, ASTRO! LET'S
HAVE YOUR READINGS!



STRANGE... THAT
LOOKS LIKE A SMALL
SPACE SPEEDBOAT!



IMPS OF SPACE! THAT
SHIP IS GOING TO CRASH
RIGHT SMACK INTO THE
WALL OF THE CRATER!



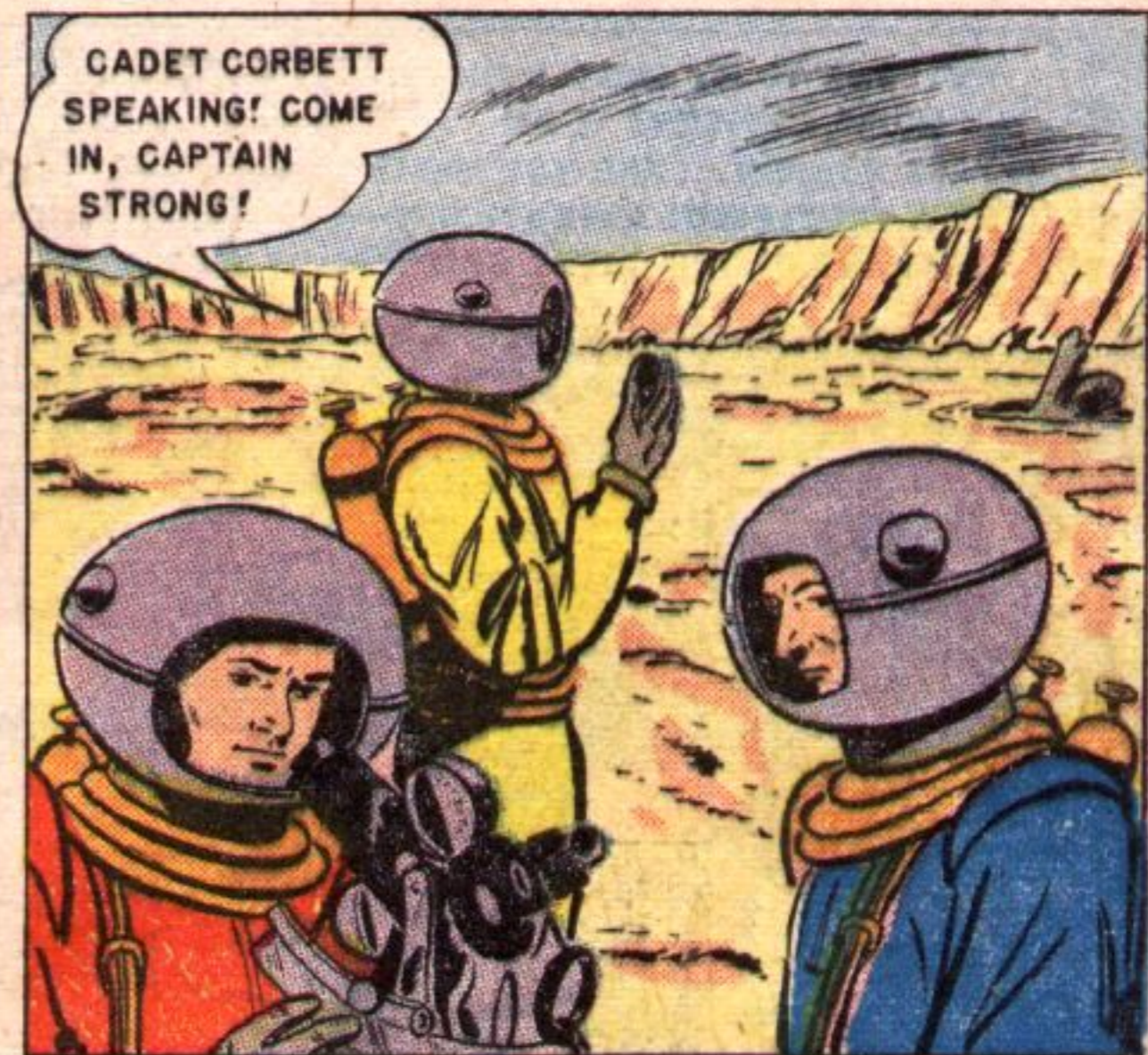
AT THE LAST SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THE EXPECTED
CRASH, A SECRET OPENING APPEARS IN THE SIDE
OF THE CRATER!

THAT'S STRANGE! A ROCKET-
PORT BUILT RIGHT INTO THE SIDE OF
THE CRATER! AND THIS AREA IS
SUPPOSED TO BE COMPLETELY
UNINHABITED EVEN BY MOON
PROSPECTORS!

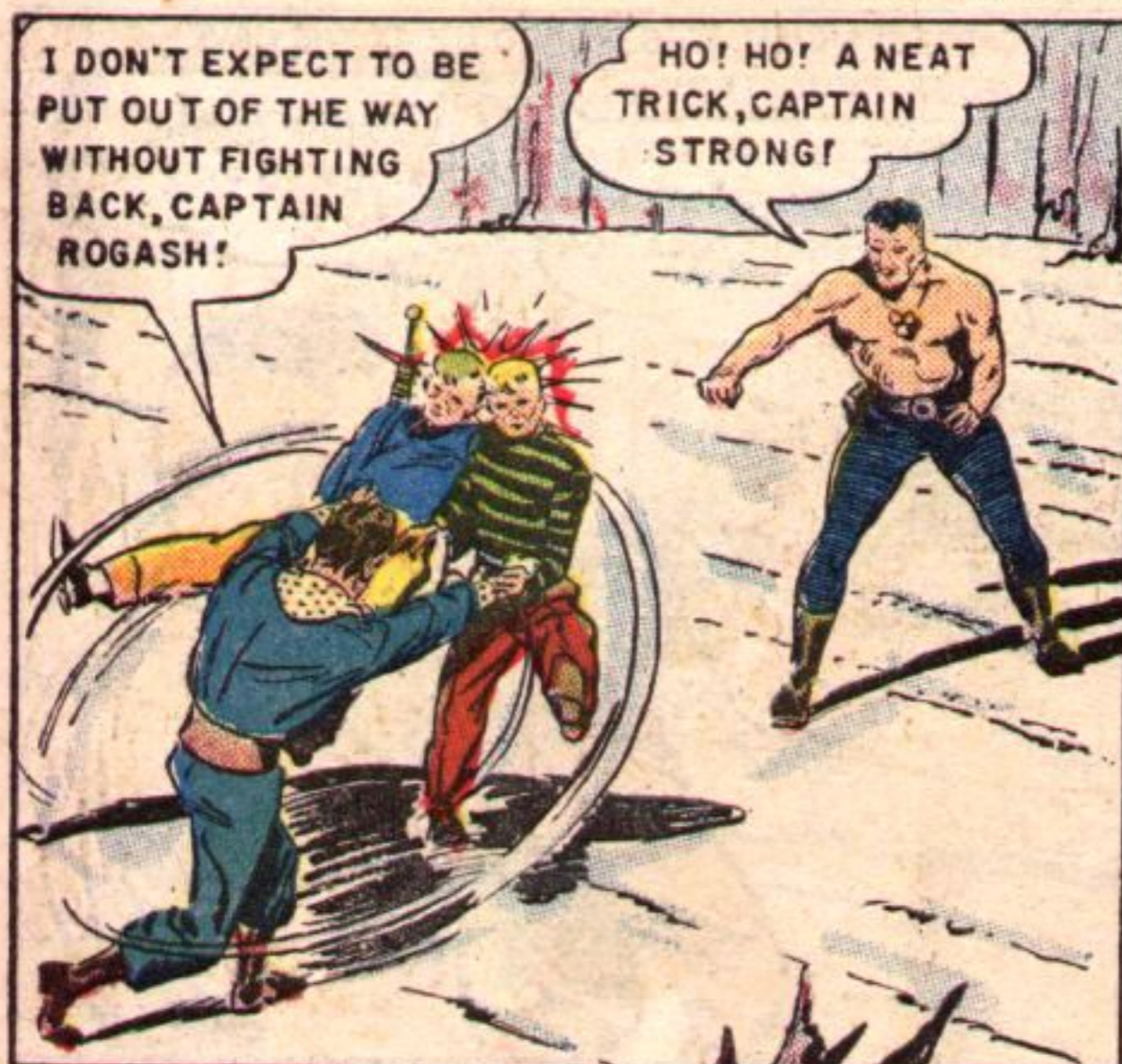
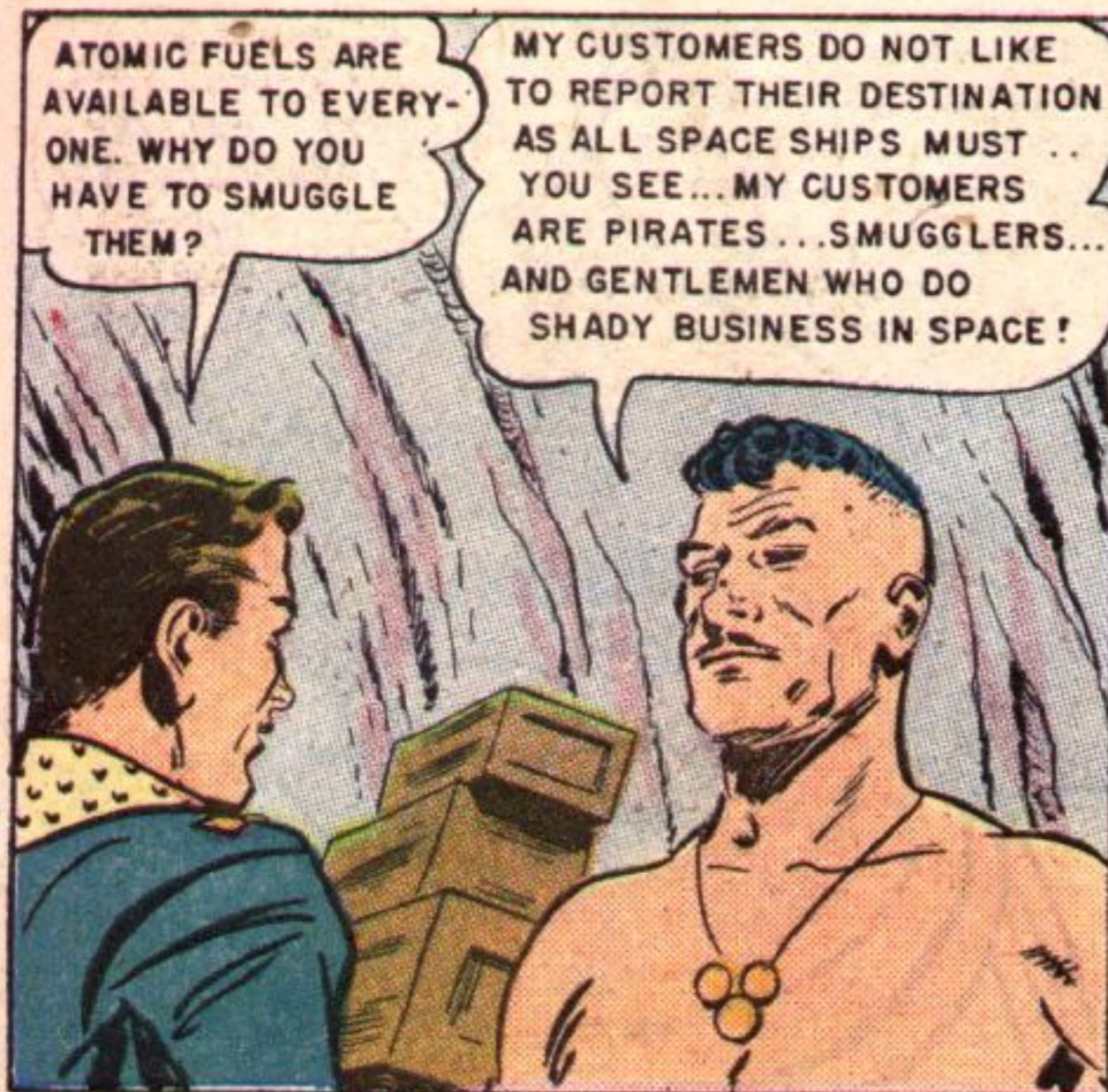


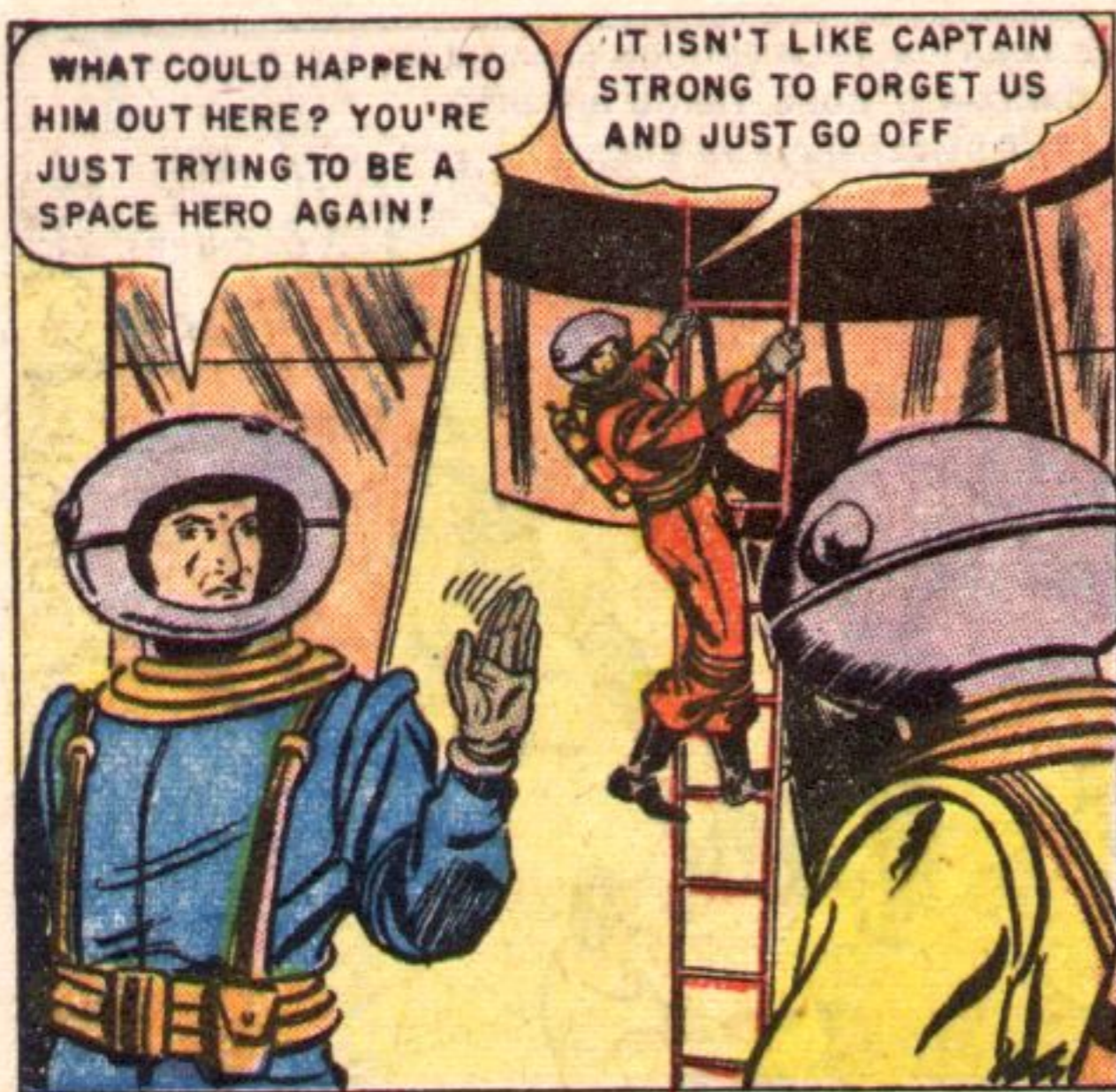
I THINK I'D BETTER
FIND OUT WHO IS LIVING
THERE... IT DOESN'T
LOOK SHIPSHAPE TO ME!











WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO HIM OUT HERE? YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO BE A SPACE HERO AGAIN!

IT ISN'T LIKE CAPTAIN STRONG TO FORGET US AND JUST GO OFF



I'M GOING TO CONTACT CAPTAIN STRONG... JUST TO MAKE SURE HE'S ALL RIGHT!

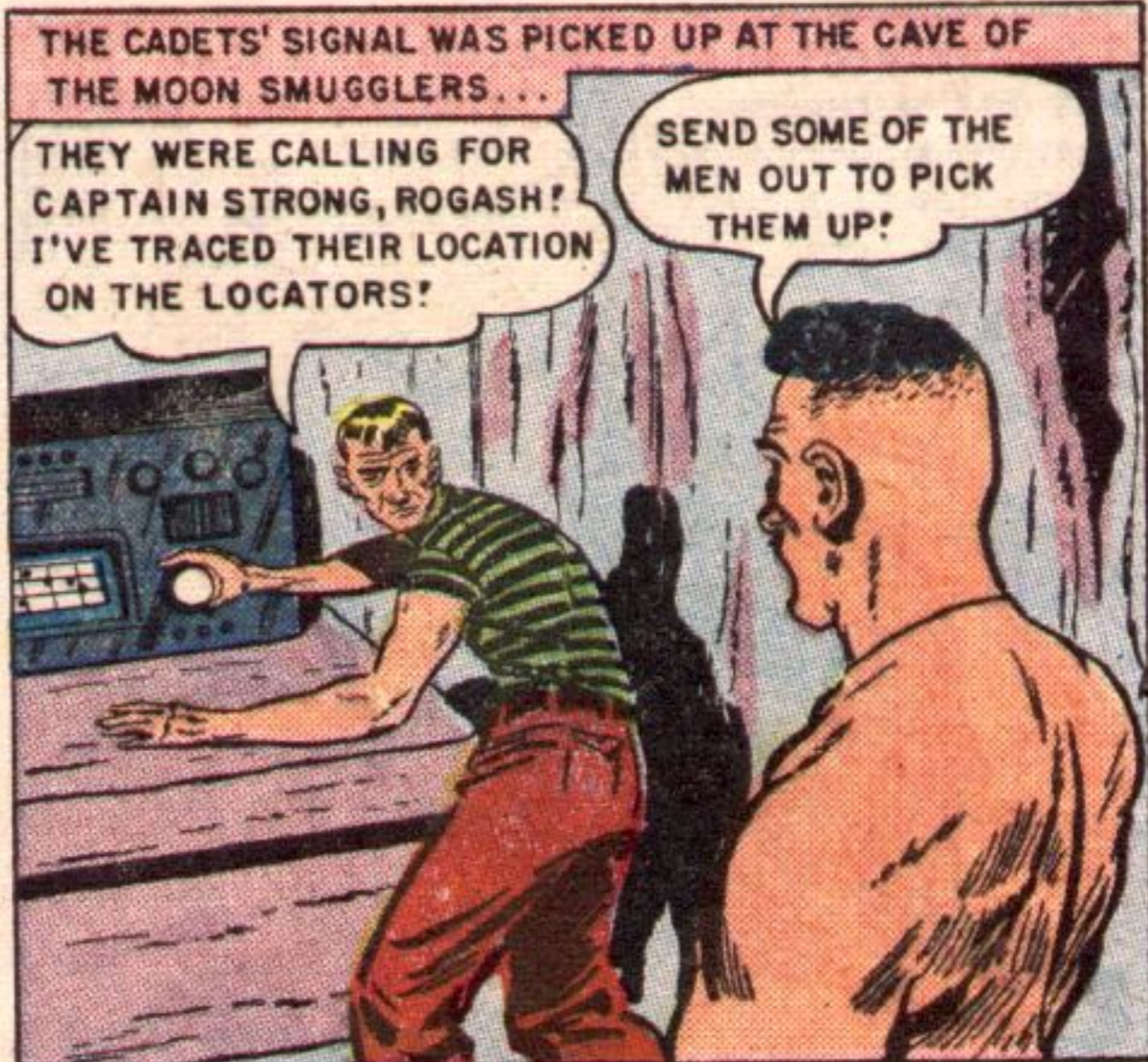
CALLING CAPTAIN STRONG! CADET CORBETT... CALLING CAPTAIN STRONG! COME IN, CAPTAIN STRONG!



NO ANSWER! I'M FOR MAKING A SEARCH FAST! HE MIGHT HAVE HAD AN ACCIDENT!

TOM'S RIGHT!

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU LAZY SPACE JOKERS WAITING FOR? COME ON!



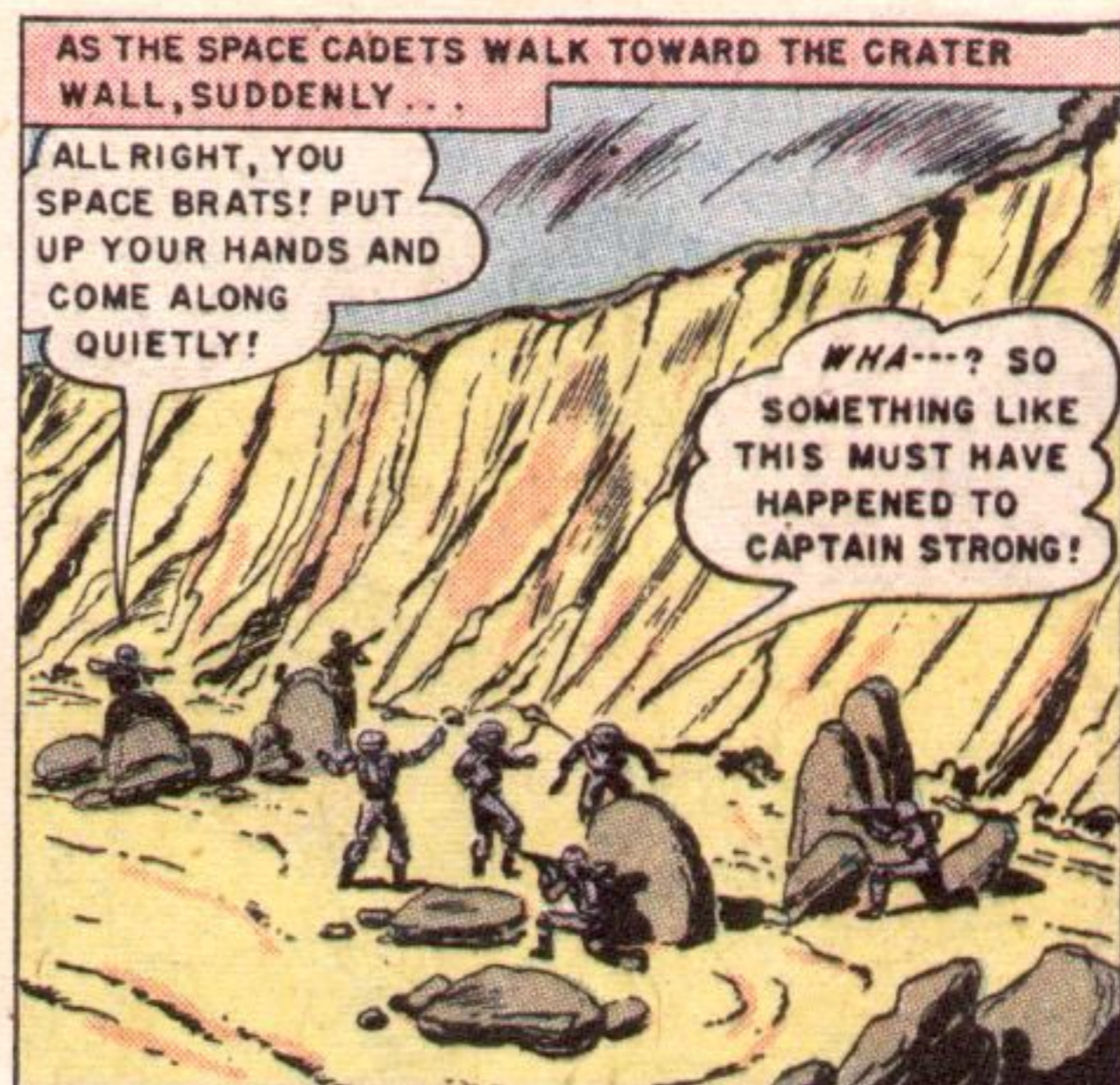
THE CADETS' SIGNAL WAS PICKED UP AT THE CAVE OF THE MOON SMUGGLERS...

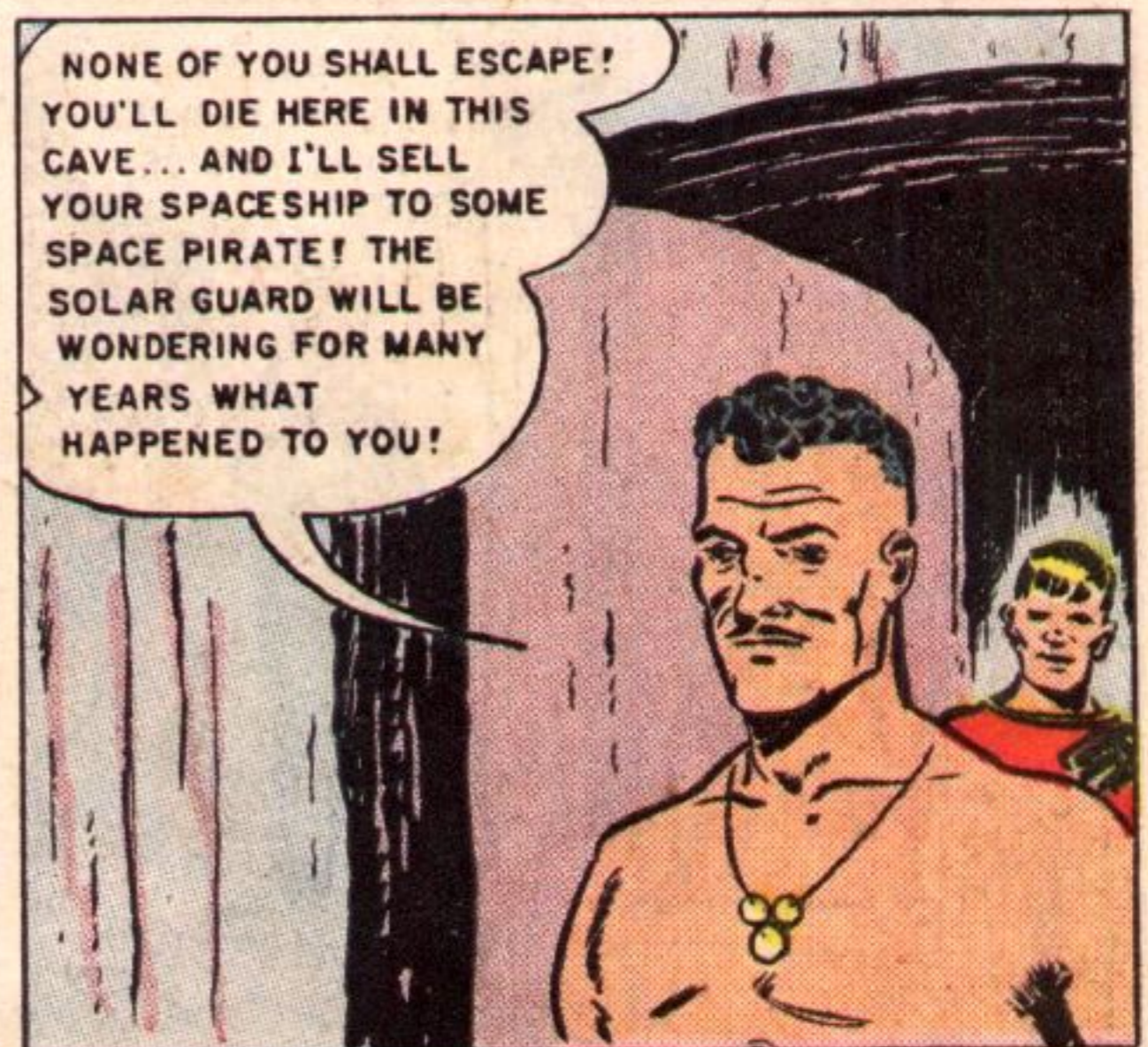
THEY WERE CALLING FOR CAPTAIN STRONG, ROGASH! I'VE TRACED THEIR LOCATION ON THE LOCATORS!

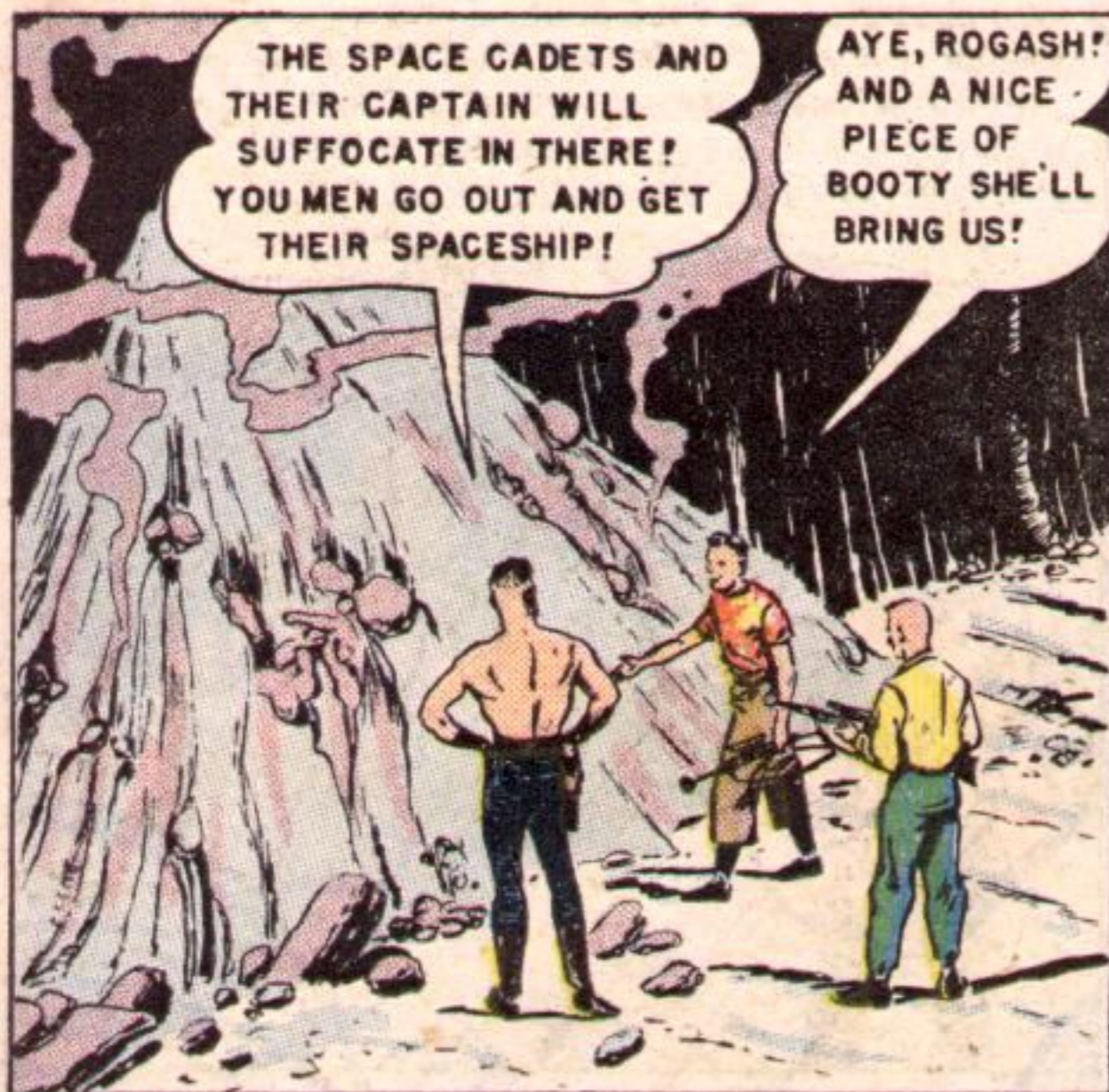
SEND SOME OF THE MEN OUT TO PICK THEM UP!



THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY. SPREAD OUT AND TAKE COVER! THEY'LL BE WALKING RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP!

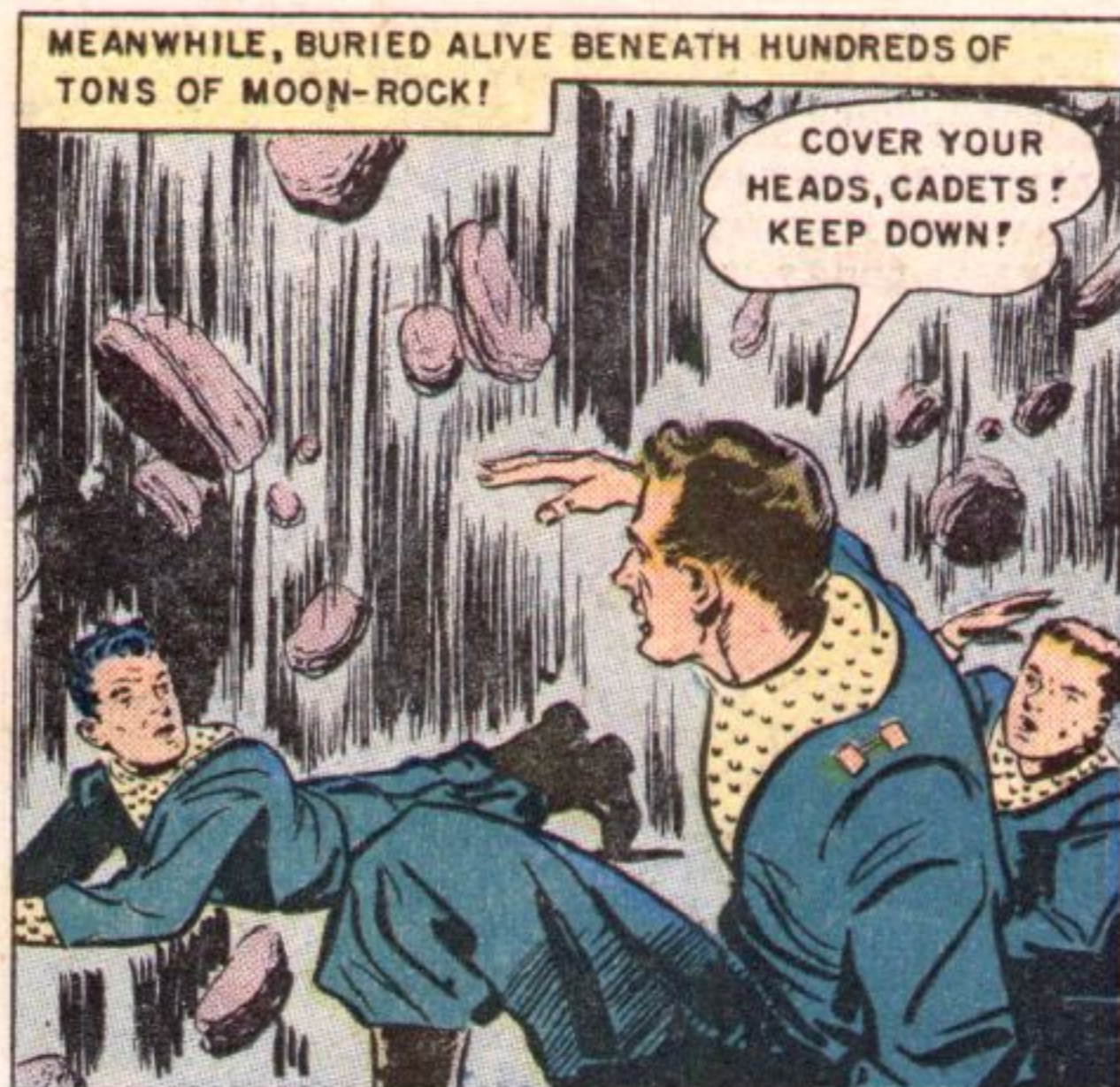






THE SPACE CADETS AND THEIR CAPTAIN WILL SUFFOCATE IN THERE! YOU MEN GO OUT AND GET THEIR SPACESHIP!

AYE, ROGASH! AND A NICE PIECE OF BOOTY SHE'LL BRING US!



MEANWHILE, BURIED ALIVE BENEATH HUNDREDS OF TONS OF MOON-ROCK!

COVER YOUR HEADS, CADETS! KEEP DOWN!



LOOKS LIKE THE ROCK SLIDE IS OVER! WE'RE SAFE, ANYWAY...

SAFE? BURIED ALIVE? ROGER, YOU'VE GOT SPACE ROCKS ON YOUR BRAIN!



HOW... HOW LONG DO YOU THINK WE CAN LAST, CAPTAIN STRONG?

MAYBE TEN MINUTES, ASTRO. THIS IS ONLY A SMALL ROOM... AND THE AIR WILL SOON BE USED UP!



SIT QUIETLY... BREATHE LIGHTLY. THAT WAY, WE'LL MAKE THE AIR LAST A LITTLE LONGER...

WHAT WILL A MINUTE LONGER MEAN FOR US? WE'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD NOW... LIKE SPACE RATS IN A TRAP!



FUNNY THE WAY MY CAREER HAS TO END... TRAPPED HERE ON THE MOON! AND I WORKED SO HARD TO PASS MY EXAMS TO GET INTO SPACE ACADEMY! IN THE JUNGLES AND SWAMPS OF VENUS, I USED TO DREAM ABOUT BECOMING A SPACE CADET!

TAKE IT EASY, ASTRO! YOU ARE A SPACE CADET--- AND A GOOD ONE!

SLOWLY THE MINUTES DRAG ALONG, UNTIL ROGER BREAKS UNDER THE STRAIN!

DEVILS OF THE SPACE WAYS!
WHY DOES THIS HAVE TO
TAKE SO LONG? IF WE'RE
GOING TO DIE--- WHY
DON'T WE DIE!

GET HOLD OF
YOURSELF, CADET
MANNING! EVERY
MINUTE SEEMS
LIKE A DAY TO
US, TOO!



ROGER IS RIGHT, CAPTAIN STRONG! I'VE BEEN
LOOKING AT MY WATCH... AND IT'S TWENTY
MINUTES SINCE WE WERE BURIED IN HERE.
BUT THE AIR SEEMS AS FRESH AS EVER!



TOM'S RIGHT! THE
AIR IS STILL
FRESH!

AIR MUST BE COMING
IN THROUGH
SOME CRACK...
OR OPENING!



EXAMINE EVERY INCH
OF THE WALL, BOYS!
THERE *MUST* BE A
CRACK...IT'S OUR ONLY
CHANCE OF GETTING
OUT OF HERE!

HERE, SIR. I FEEL
SOMETHING LIKE
AIR BLOWING
THROUGH!



IT'S AN OPENING ALL
RIGHT! GET STARTED
DIGGING HERE... USE
YOUR BELT BUCKLES...
HANDS... ANYTHING!

BUT, SIR... *THIS WALL
IS TOWARD THE
INTERIOR OF THE
MOON!* WHERE DOES
THE AIR COME FROM?



WHEREVER THIS MAY LEAD... WE'LL BE
BETTER OFF *THERE* THAN BURIED IN
OUR CELL! AT LEAST WE'LL HAVE
AIR TO BREATHE!





THE EXPLOSION THAT BURIED US, MUST HAVE OPENED UP THIS CRACK IN THE WALL!

WE SHOULD BE THROUGH SOON, SIR! I WONDER IF WE'LL FIND OURSELVES IN ANOTHER PART OF THE SMUGGLERS' CAVE?



WE'VE BROKEN THROUGH, CADETS! NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE---



THIS DOESN'T LOOK AT ALL LIKE PART OF THE SMUGGLERS' CAVE, CAPTAIN STRONG!

IT SEEMS TO LEAD DOWNWARD... AND I CAN'T SEE ANY END TO IT!



THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THIS TUNNEL, SIR. IT... IT LOOKS ALMOST AS THOUGH IT WAS MADE BY PEOPLE!

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, TOM! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THIS WALL!



CADETS, WE'VE STUMBLED ON SOMETHING! THIS TUNNEL WAS MADE BY HUMAN BEINGS! AND FROM THE LOOKS OF IT... THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO!

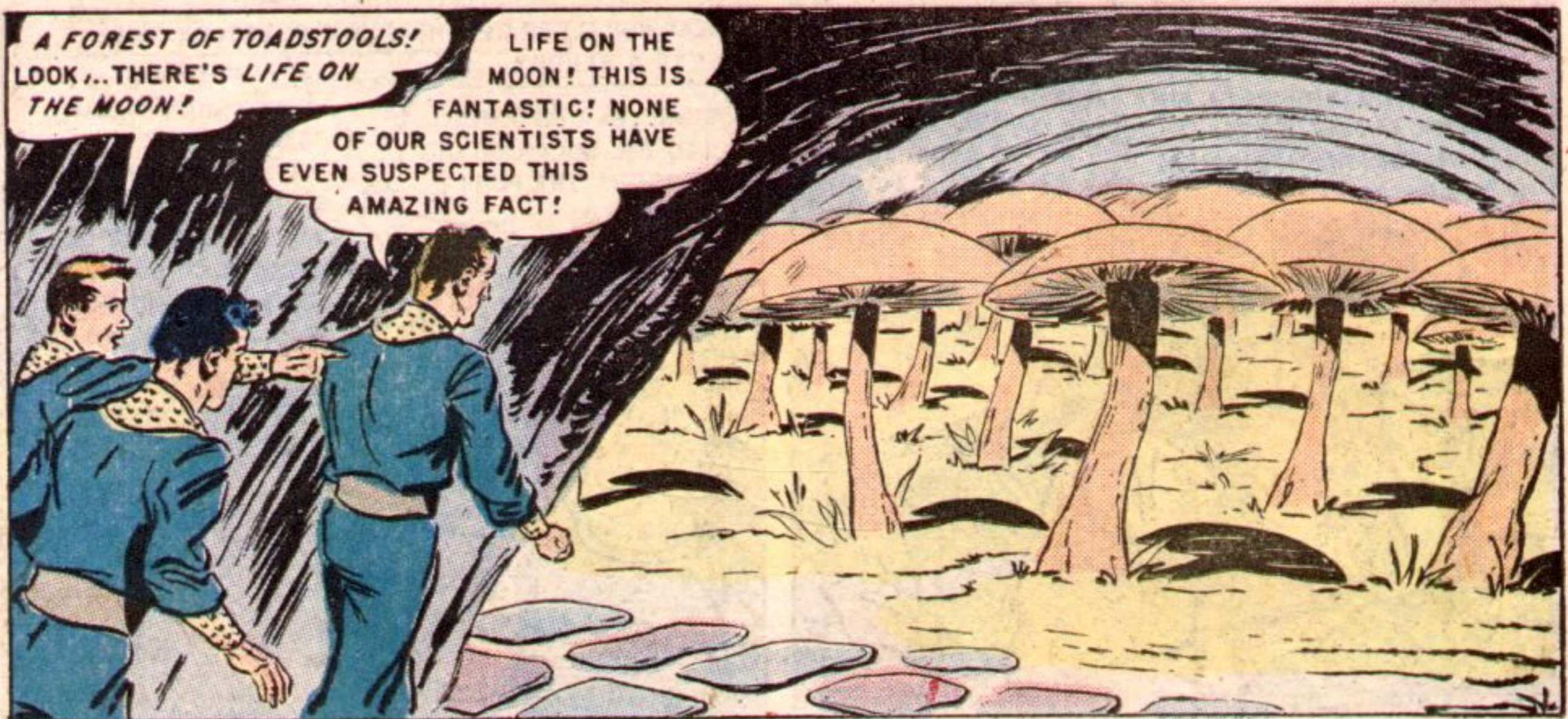
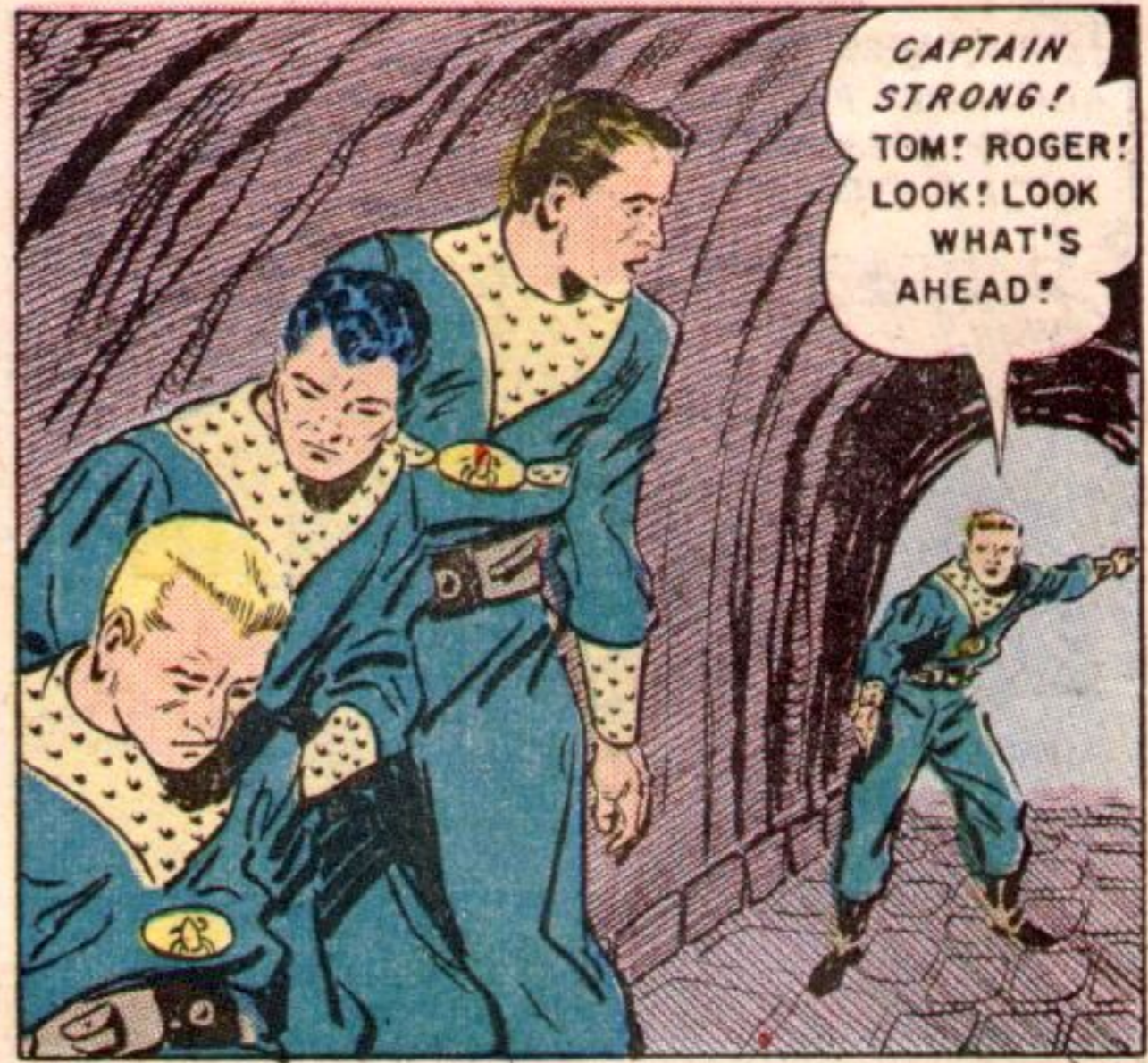
WHO CARES? WHAT I'D LIKE TO FIND IS SOMETHING TO DRINK AND EAT! WE'RE GOING TO DIE OF THIRST AND STARVATION IN HERE!

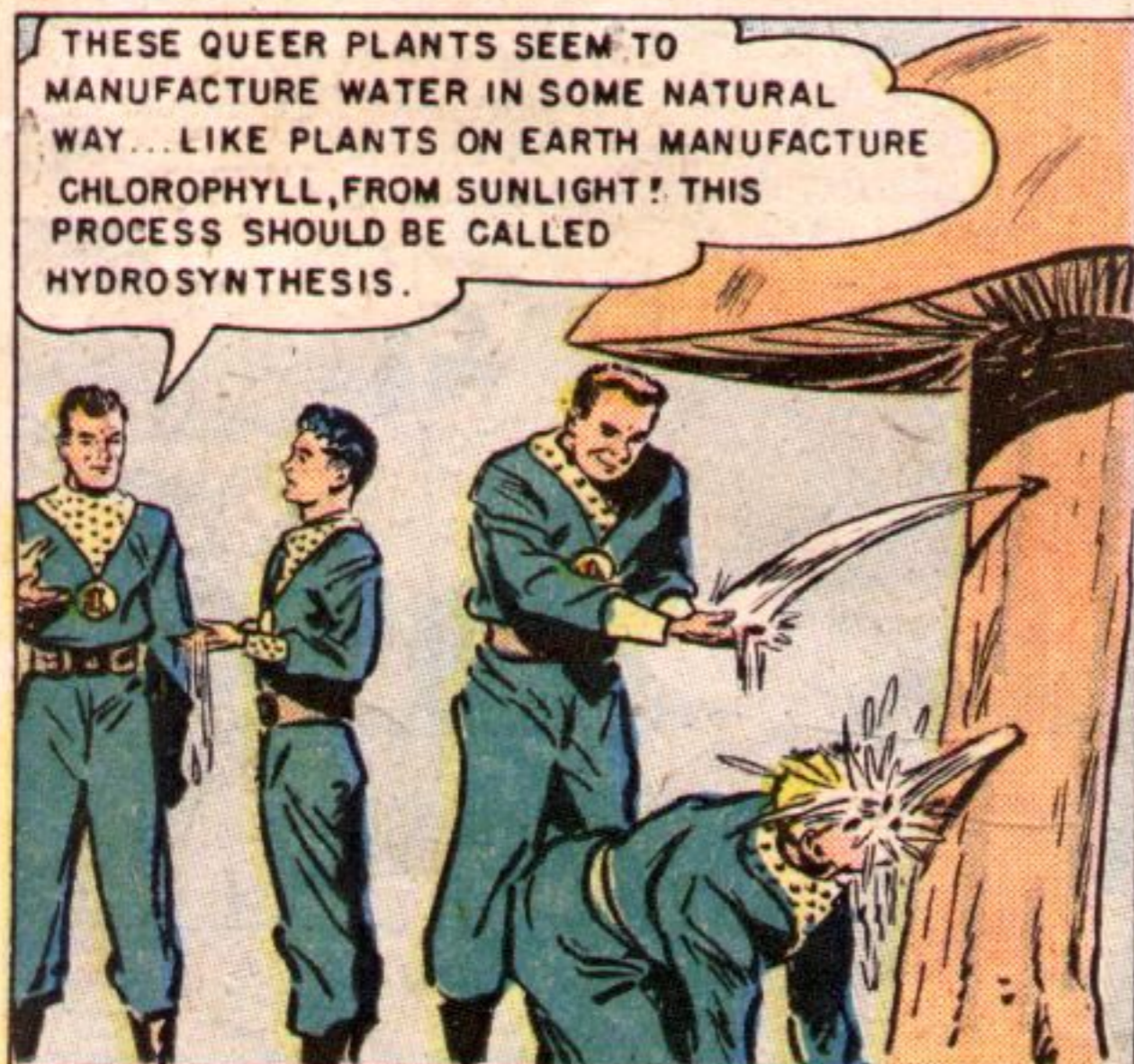
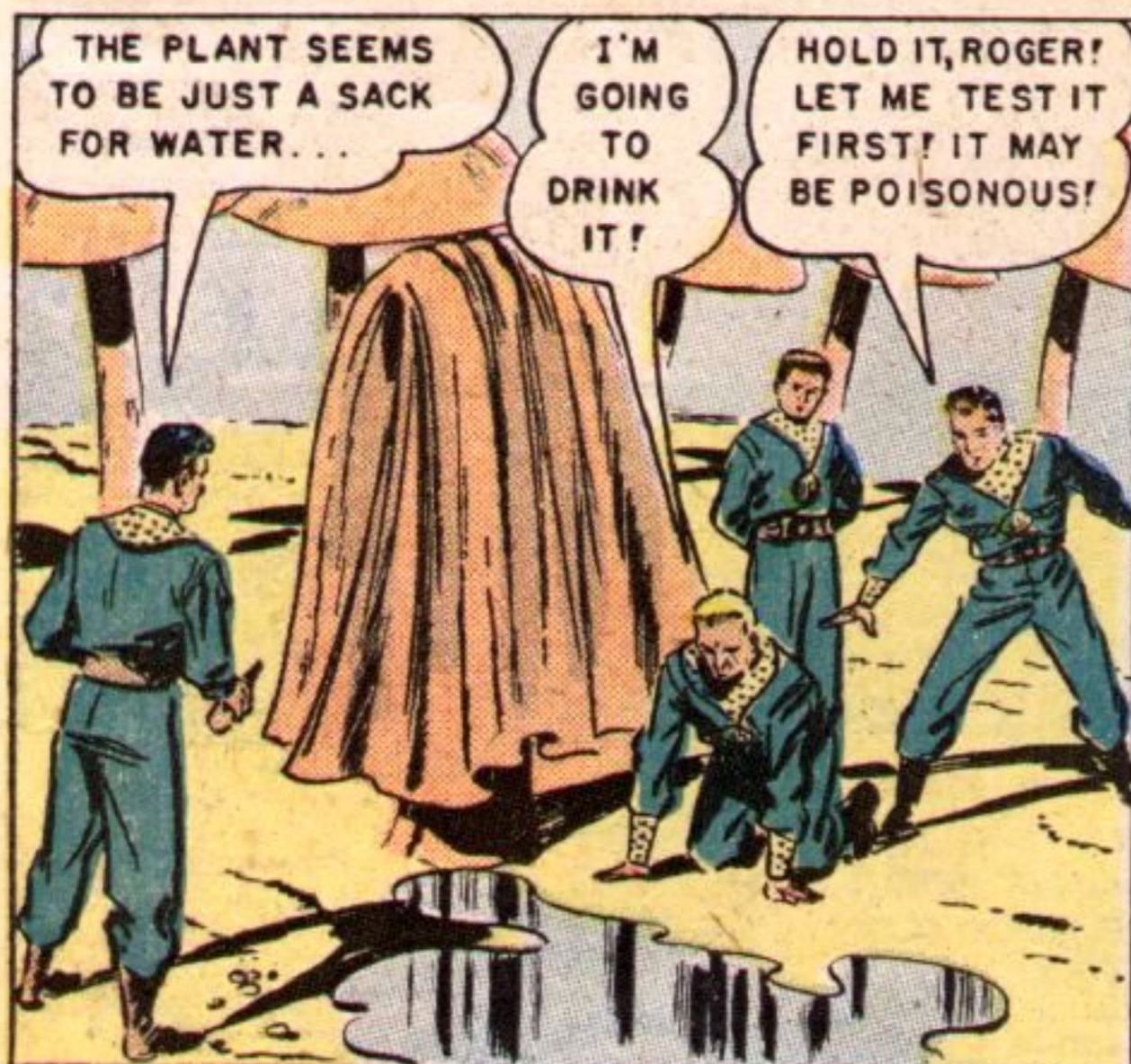
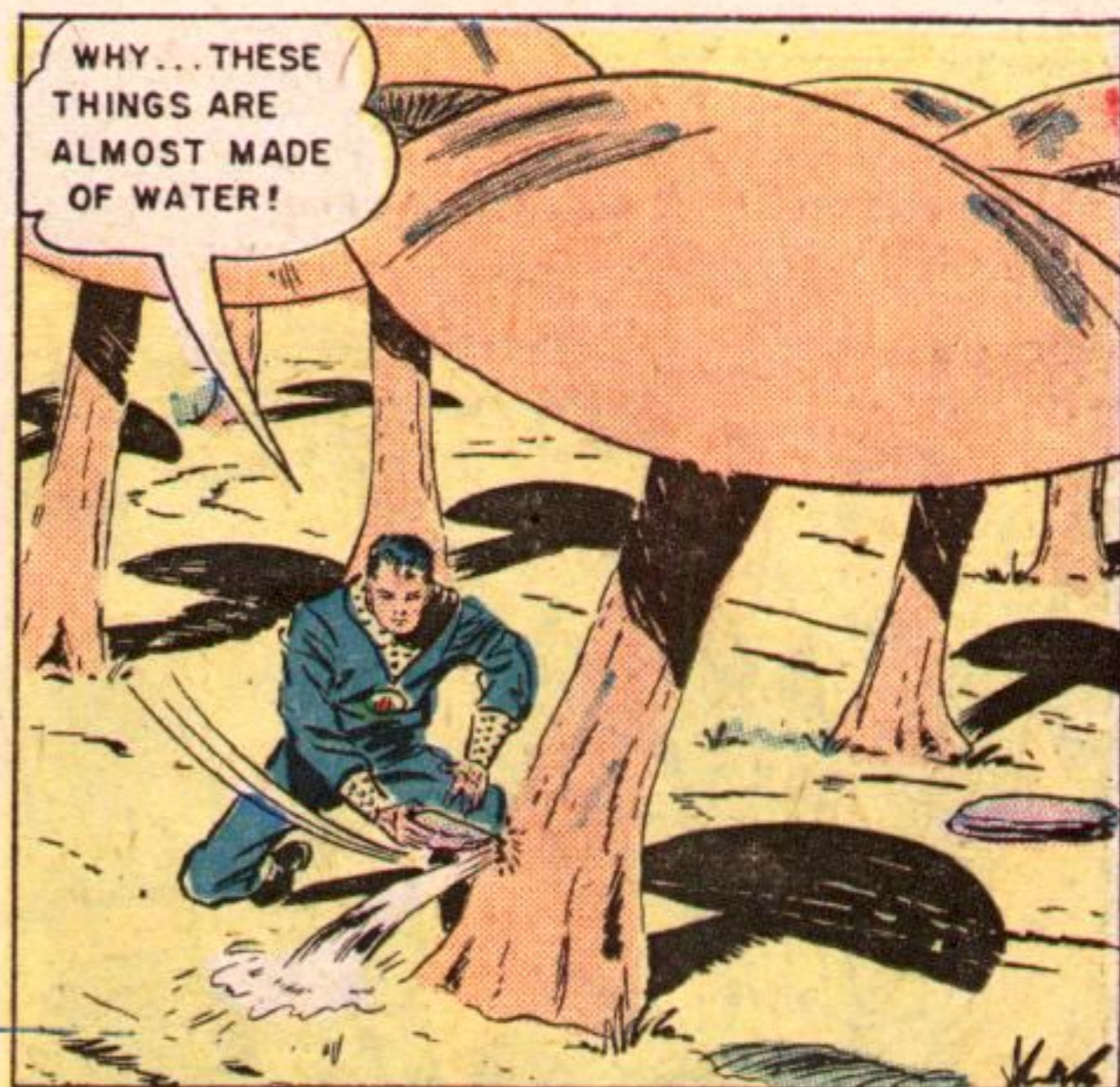


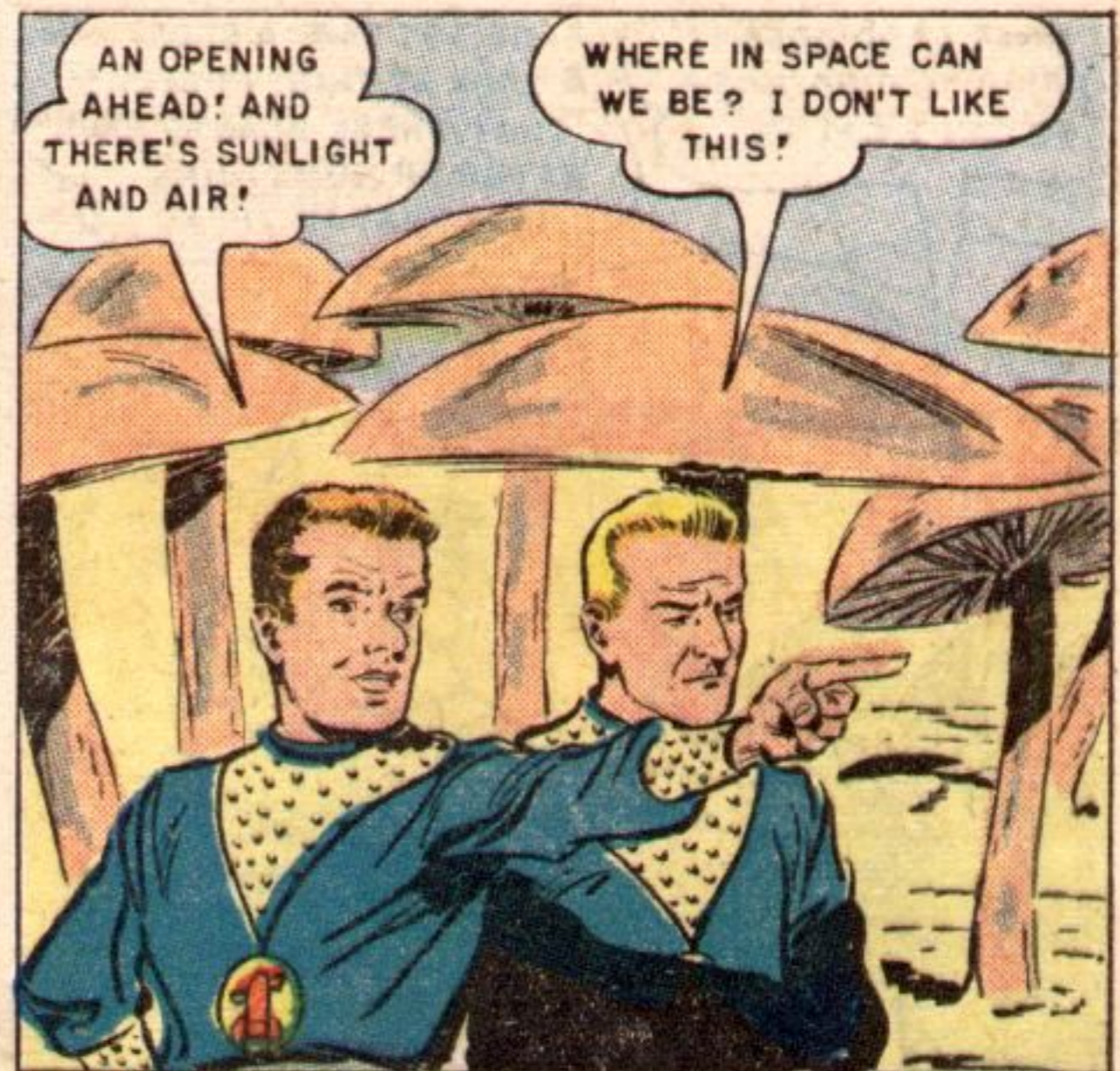
MEANWHILE, FAR OVERHEAD, THE SMUGGLER CHIEF GETS A REPORT...

CHIEF, WE CAN'T GET INTO THE SOLAR GUARD CRUISER! THE PORT IS CLOSED!

YOU FOOLS! WHY DIDN'T YOU THINK OF GETTING THE KEYS TO THE SPACE-SHIP FROM THE SPACE CADETS? NOW WE'LL HAVE TO DIG OUT THEIR BODIES AND FIND THE KEYS!







BACK AT THE SMUGGLERS' CAVE, ROGASH AND HIS MEN DIG THEIR WAY INTO THE SMALL CAVE...

BY THE BLAZING FIRES OF THE SUN! THEY'VE ESCAPED!

HERE'S THE PLACE, ROGASH! AND THERE'S AIR!



THEY CAN'T BE FAR! SHOOT TO KILL IF YOU SPOT THEM!



FAR BELOW, IN THE STRANGE LUNAR WORLD...

GEIGER COUNTER READS BELOW DANGER MARK, SIR! I'D SAY THERE WAS NO DANGER FROM RADIATION, CAPTAIN STRONG!



SIZZLING COMETS! I SURE HAD A SCARE!

THAT PYRAMID MUST BE MADE OF SOME NEW KIND OF RADIO-ACTIVE ELEMENT...SOMETHING WE MIGHT CALL URADIUM! IT SUPPLIES THIS LUNAR WORLD WITH LIGHT AND WARMTH LIKE THE SUN DOES TO OUR EARTH!



NO POINT IN JUST STANDING AROUND! WE MIGHT AS WELL EXPLORE THIS PLACE...

AND MAYBE FIND SOMETHING TO EAT! I'M GETTING HUNGRY!



IN THE SAND! I .I'M SEEING THINGS!

I SEE IT TOO! AND GOLLY, I FEEL LIKE... LIKE A ROBINSON CRUSOE OF SPACE!





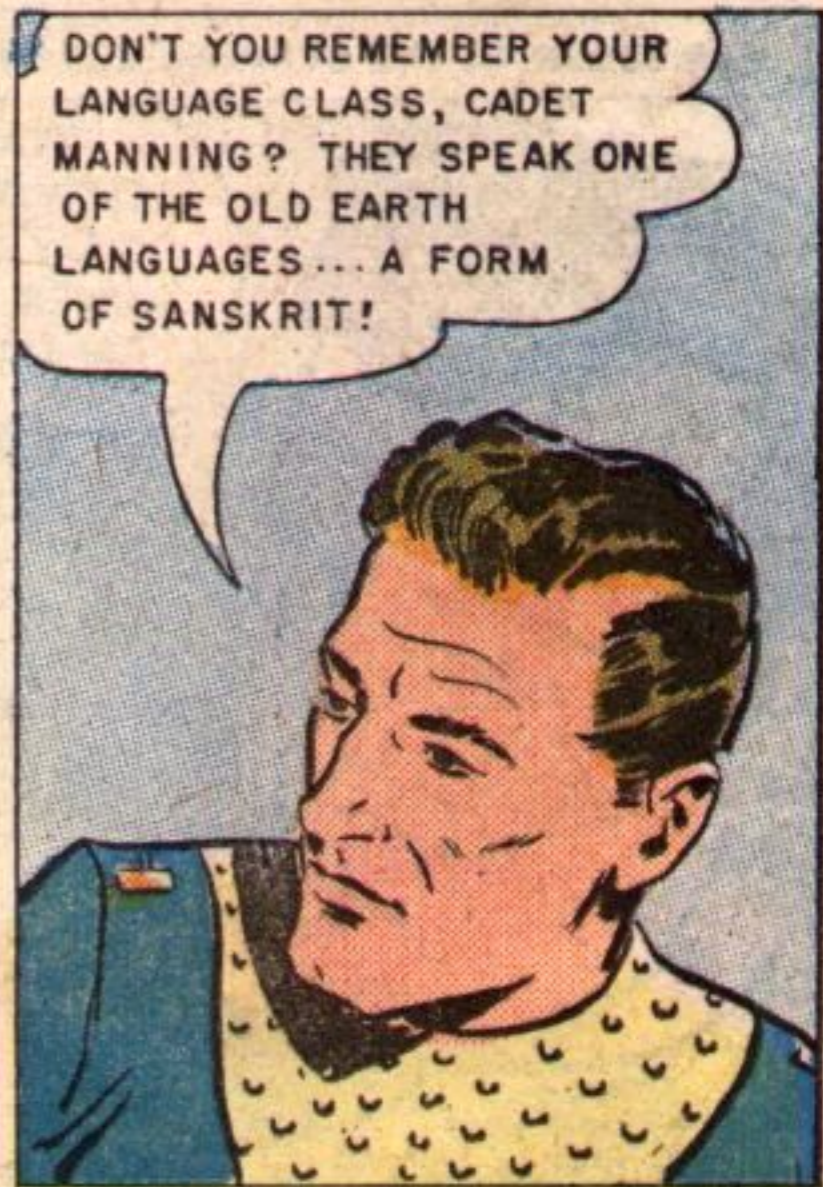
PEOPLE...ON THE MOON...OR INSIDE THE MOON! THEY LEAD UP TO THAT HILL!

EITHER SMALL PEOPLE... OR CHILDREN! LET'S FOLLOW! THEY CAN'T BE FAR FROM HERE!



WELCOME TO THE HOME OF YOUR ANCIENTS, BROTHERS OF THE LARGE WORLD!

HEY! WHAT KIND OF LANGUAGE DOES HE SPEAK? I CAN UNDERSTAND HIM!



DON'T YOU REMEMBER YOUR LANGUAGE CLASS, CADET MANNING? THEY SPEAK ONE OF THE OLD EARTH LANGUAGES... A FORM OF SANSKRIT!



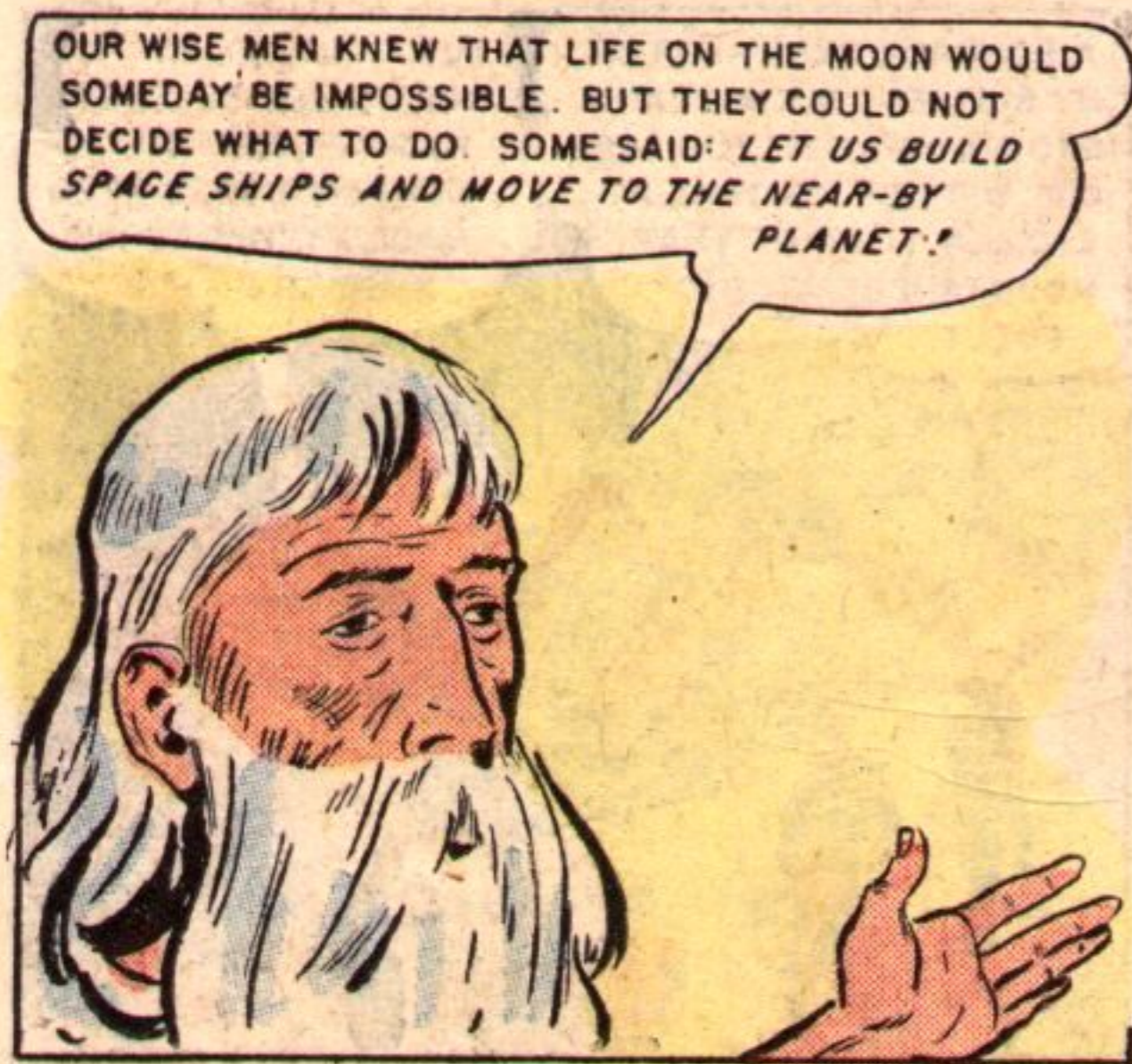
OUR LEGENDS ARE TRUE... FOR YOU HAVE COME BACK TO US AS THE ELDERS FORETOLD LONG AGO!

YOU... YOU SEEM TO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT US. AND YOU SPEAK A LANGUAGE WE UNDERSTAND! YOU ARE NOT SURPRISED AT OUR APPEARANCE!



COME TO OUR HOMES, LONG LOST BROTHERS! OUR ELDERS, WHO HAVE WISER HEADS THAN I, WILL EXPLAIN OUR HISTORY. YOU WILL UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING THEN!

WELL, ALL I HOPE IS THAT THEY HAVE SOMETHING FOR US TO EAT!



SO IT WAS DECIDED THAT SOME OF OUR PEOPLE BUILD SPACE SHIPS AND GO TO THE NEAR-BY PLANET... AND FROM THESE WE NEVER HEARD AGAIN. OTHERS BUILT THIS UNDERGROUND WORLD...



I SEE NOW THAT SOME OF OUR PEOPLE CRASHED ON THE PLANET... AND YOU ARE THEIR DESCENDANTS...

BUT THE DIFFERENCE IN OUR SIZE... WE ARE TALL AND YOU ARE SHORT!



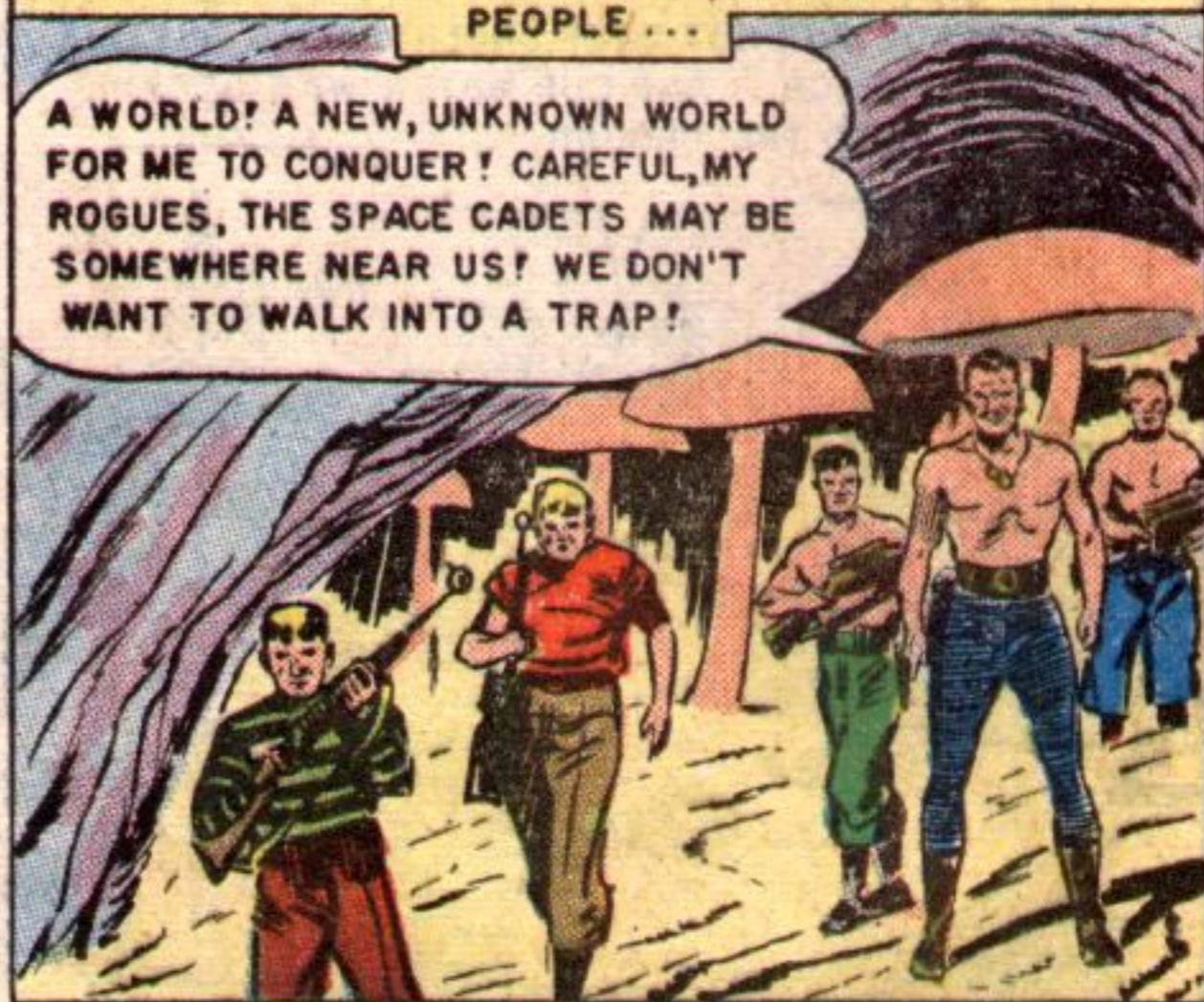
ALL THINGS GROW IN PROPORTION TO THEIR WORLD. THROUGH THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF YEARS, YOUR PEOPLE GREW SLOWLY LARGER AND LARGER!

THAT SOUNDS RIGHT, SIR. WE GENERALLY ARE A LITTLE TALLER THAN OUR PARENTS! OUR GROWING IN PROPORTION TO OUR PLANET MUST STILL BE GOING ON!



WHILE THE SPACE CADETS AND CAPTAIN STRONG LISTEN TO THE OLD LEGENDS OF THE LUNARIAN PEOPLE...

A WORLD! A NEW, UNKNOWN WORLD FOR ME TO CONQUER! CAREFUL, MY ROGUES, THE SPACE CADETS MAY BE SOMEWHERE NEAR US! WE DON'T WANT TO WALK INTO A TRAP!



THAT MOUNTAIN IS RADIO-ACTIVE BUT HARMLESS TO HUMAN BEINGS!

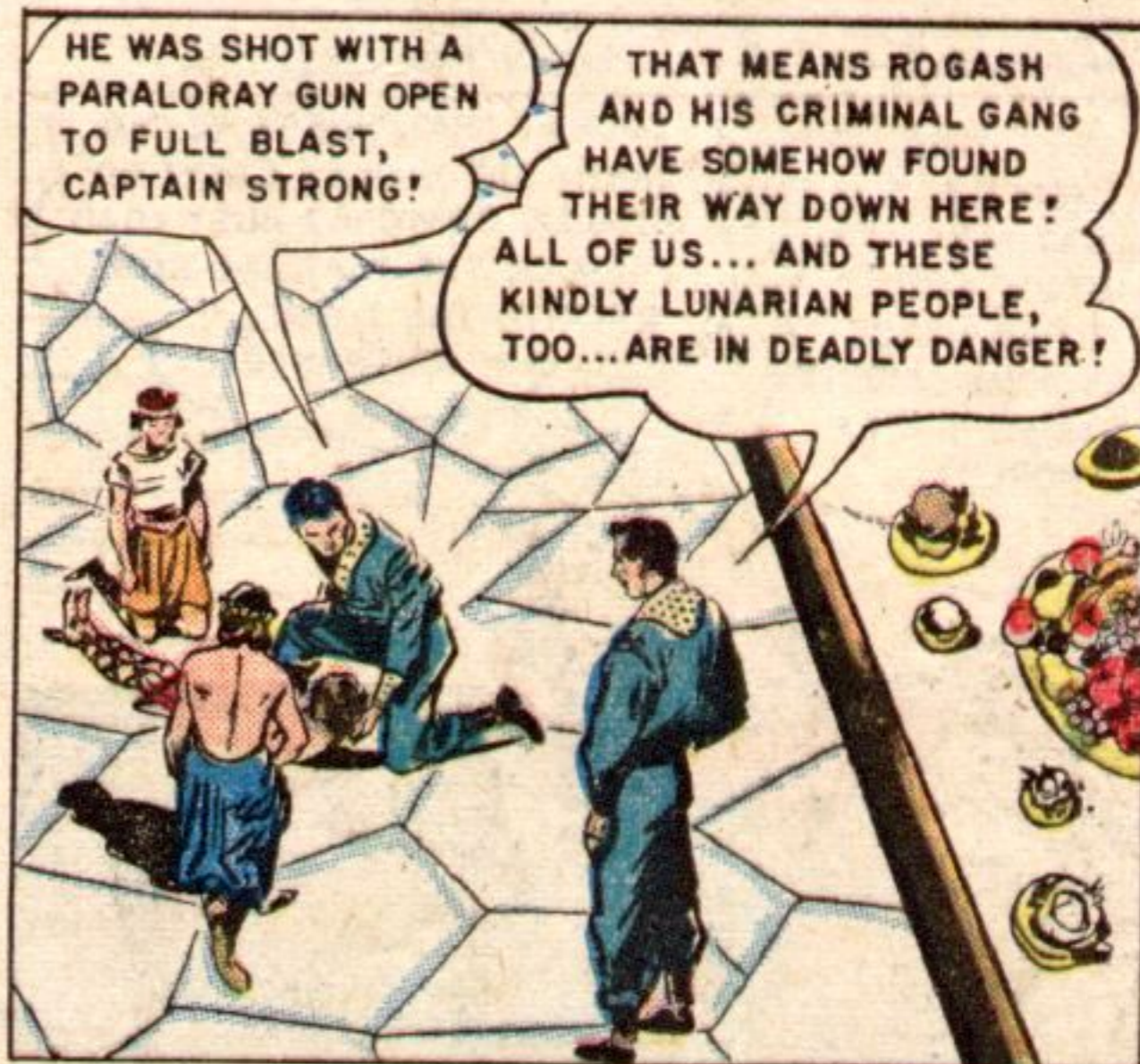
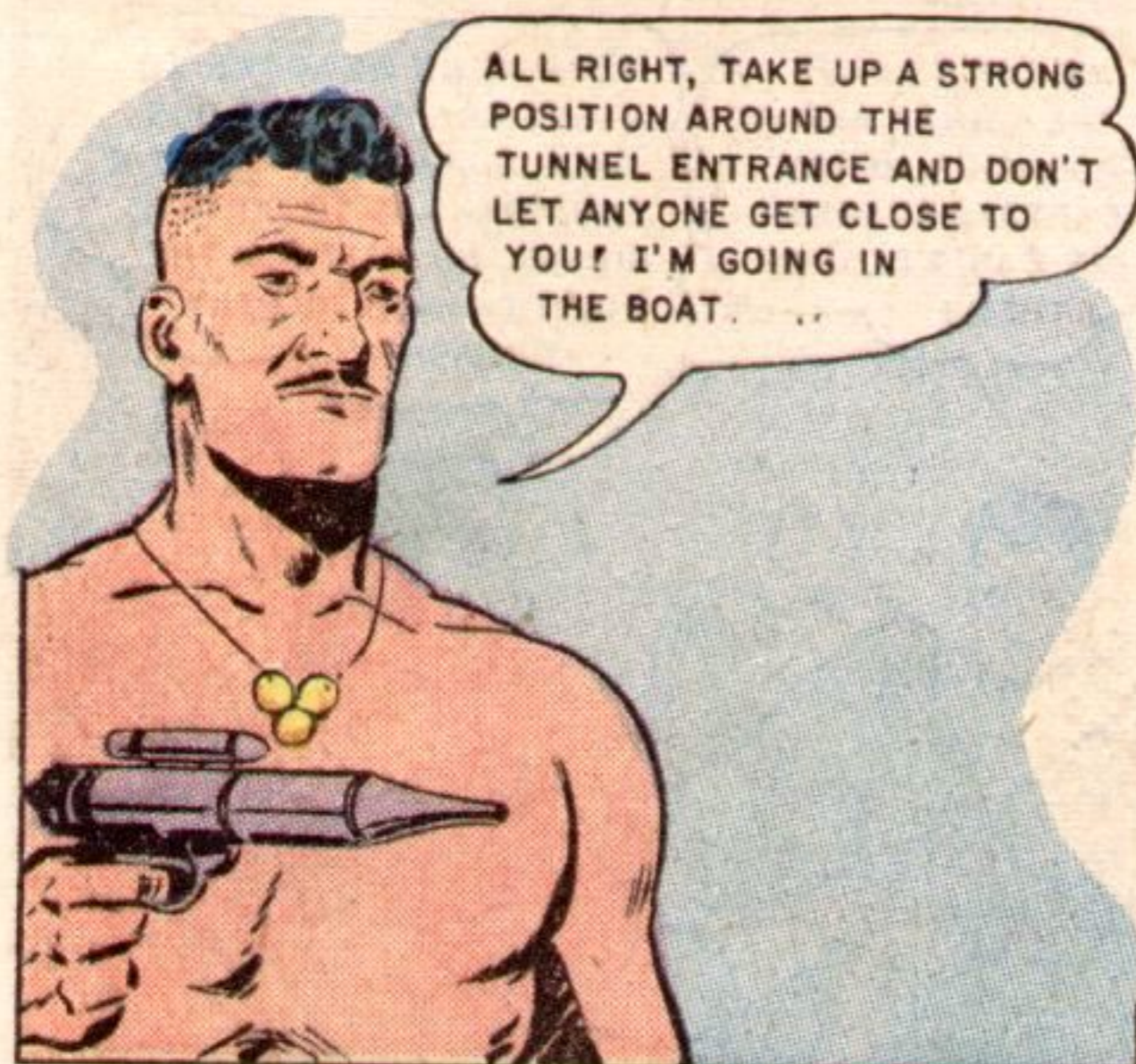
GOOD! A MOUNTAIN OF ATOMIC FUELS! THE GREATEST FORTUNE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM! AND OURS FOR THE TAKING!



A BOAT ALL READY FOR US, MY BULLIES! SET A GUARD AND A COUPLE OF YOU COME OUT WITH ME TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THAT MOUNTAIN OF ATOMIC FUEL!

BUT, CHIEF... THIS BOAT MUST BELONG TO SOMEONE! IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MADE BY THE SPACE CADETS!







WE ARE IN NO DANGER, MY FRIEND. WE SHALL SHOW THEM THAT KILLING IS WRONG!

YOU ARE DEALING WITH SPACE ROGUES AND CRIMINALS! YOU MUST TELL YOUR PEOPLE TO FIGHT THEM!



FIGHT? WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND SUCH THINGS!

THE MEN WHO CAME AFTER US ARE FULL OF GREED! THEY WILL ROB YOU AND MAKE SLAVES OF YOU!



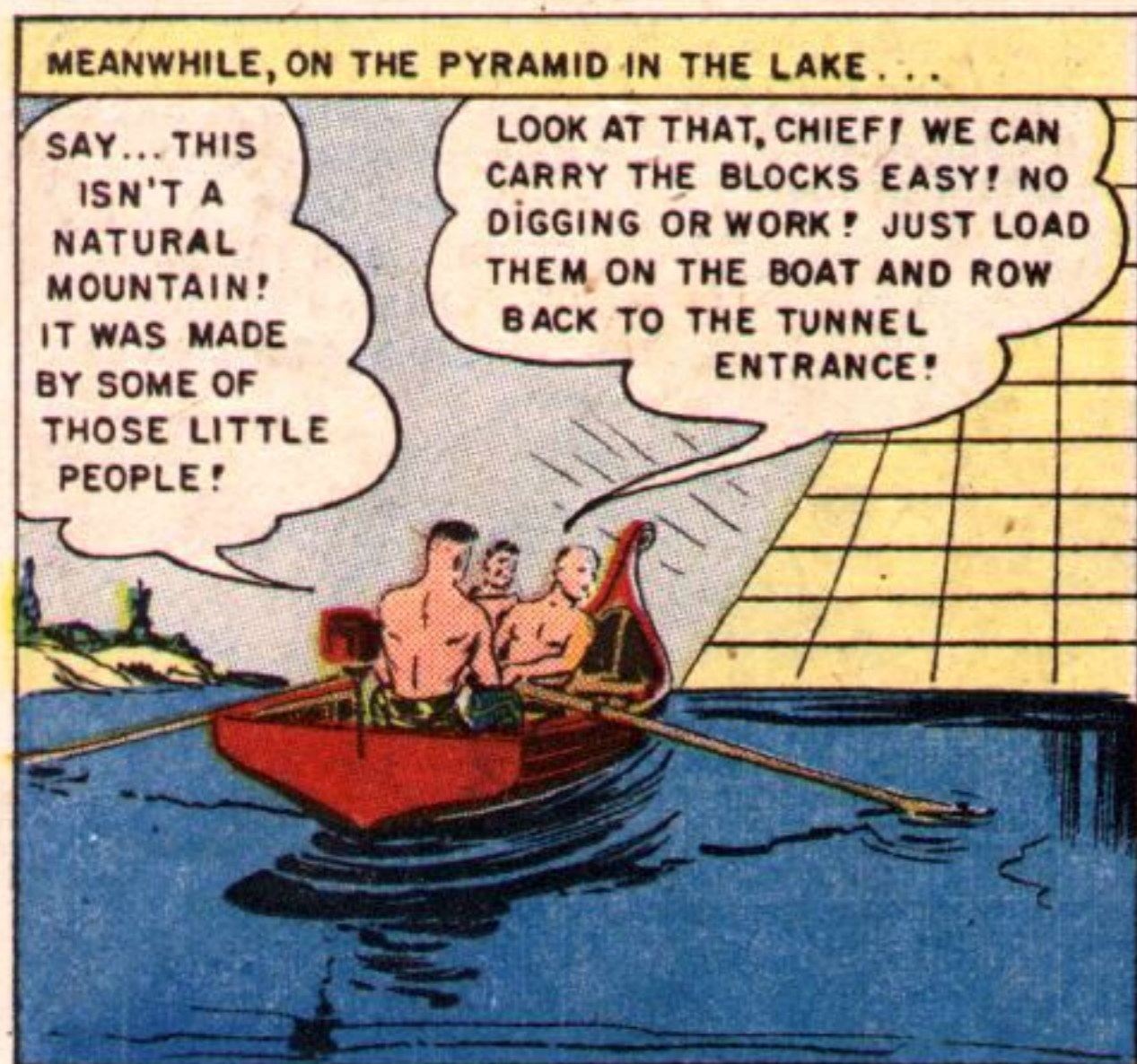
IF YOU ARE AFRAID OF THESE STRANGERS, I WILL HAVE SOME OF MY YOUNG MEN LEAD YOU TO A SAFER PLACE. THEN WHEN YOU REALIZE HOW WRONG YOU WERE, YOU MAY COME BACK!

THAT IS WISE, ELDER. GIVE US SOMEONE TO GUIDE US AND WE WILL GO!



WE CAN'T LEAVE THE LUNARIANS AT ROGASH'S MERCY, CAPTAIN STRONG! WE CAN'T DESERT THEM!

WE HAVE NO WEAPONS TO FIGHT ROGASH, TOM! OUR ONLY CHANCE TO HELP THE LUNARIANS IS TO GO INTO HIDING AND WAIT FOR THE RIGHT CHANCE TO BEAT ROGASH!



MEANWHILE, ON THE PYRAMID IN THE LAKE...

SAY... THIS ISN'T A NATURAL MOUNTAIN! IT WAS MADE BY SOME OF THOSE LITTLE PEOPLE!

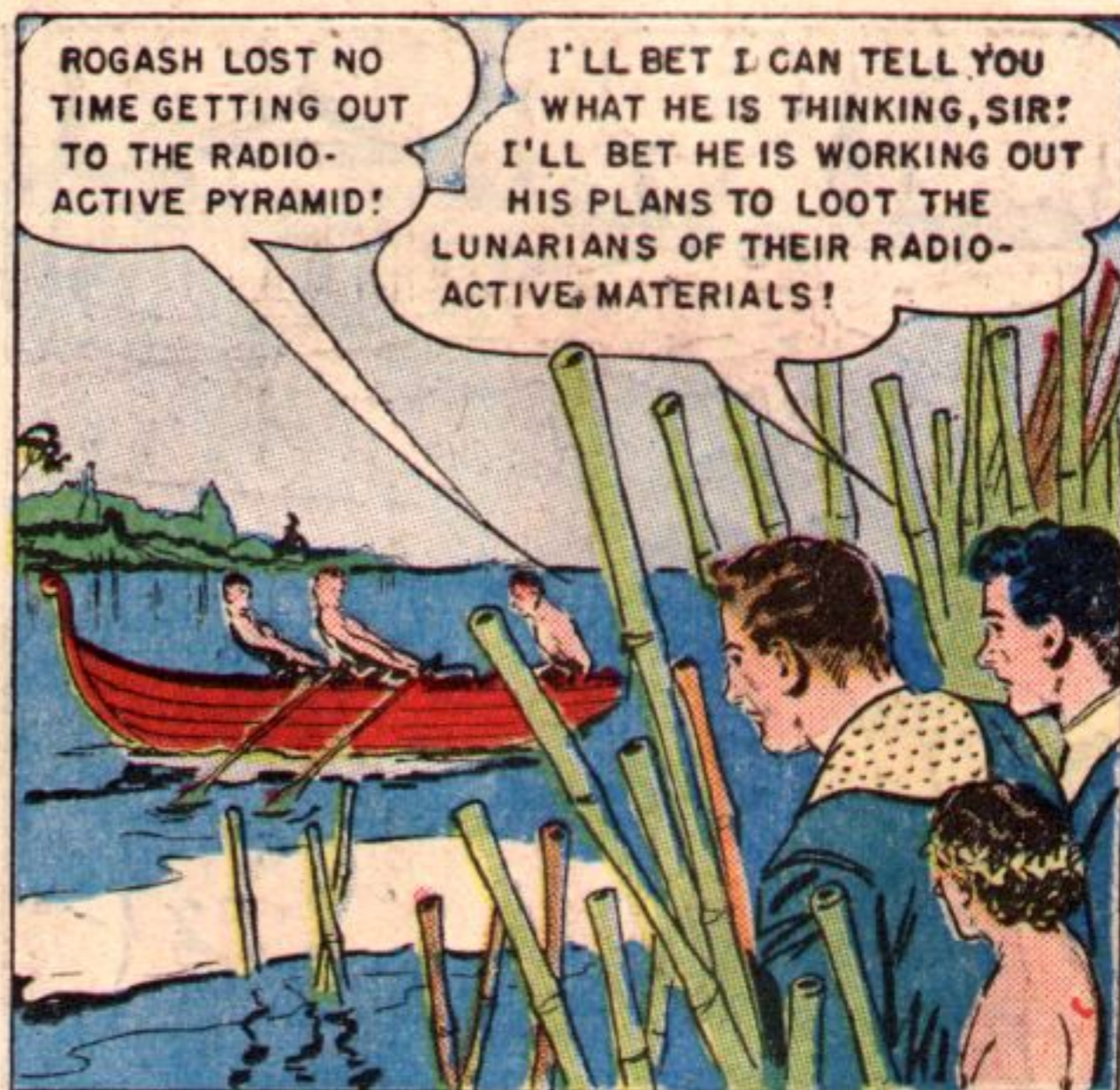
LOOK AT THAT, CHIEF! WE CAN CARRY THE BLOCKS EASY! NO DIGGING OR WORK! JUST LOAD THEM ON THE BOAT AND ROW BACK TO THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE!



THEN WE'LL HAVE TO CARRY THESE BLOCKS THROUGH THAT LONG TUNNEL TO OUR CAVE. I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA! WE'LL ROUND UP AS MANY OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE AS WE CAN AND MAKE THEM CARRY THE STUFF FOR US!



ROW BACK, FAST!
WE'VE GOT WORK
TO DO!

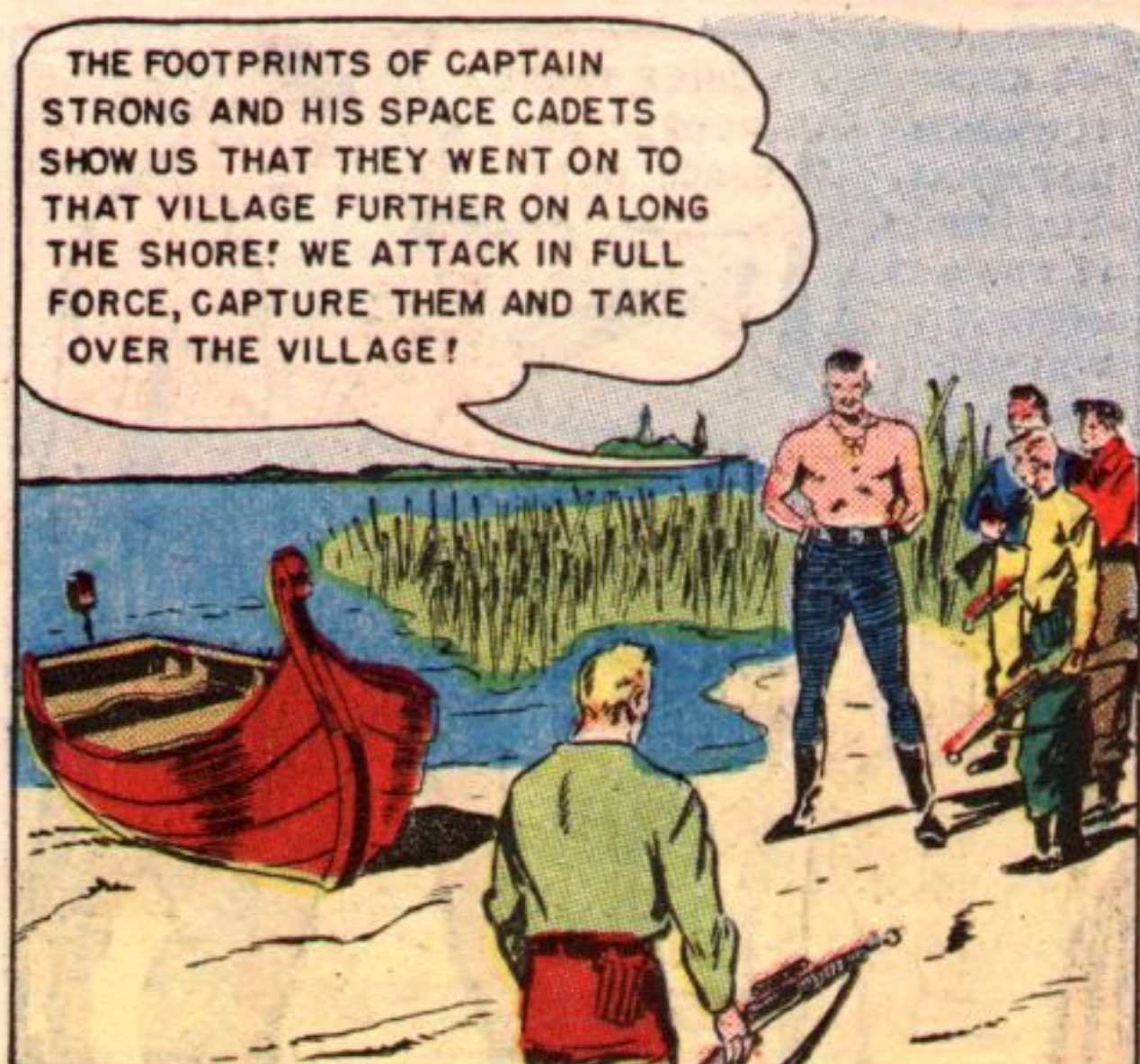


ROGASH LOST NO
TIME GETTING OUT
TO THE RADIO-
ACTIVE PYRAMID!

I'LL BET I CAN TELL YOU
WHAT HE IS THINKING, SIR!
I'LL BET HE IS WORKING OUT
HIS PLANS TO LOOT THE
LUNARIANS OF THEIR RADIO-
ACTIVE MATERIALS!



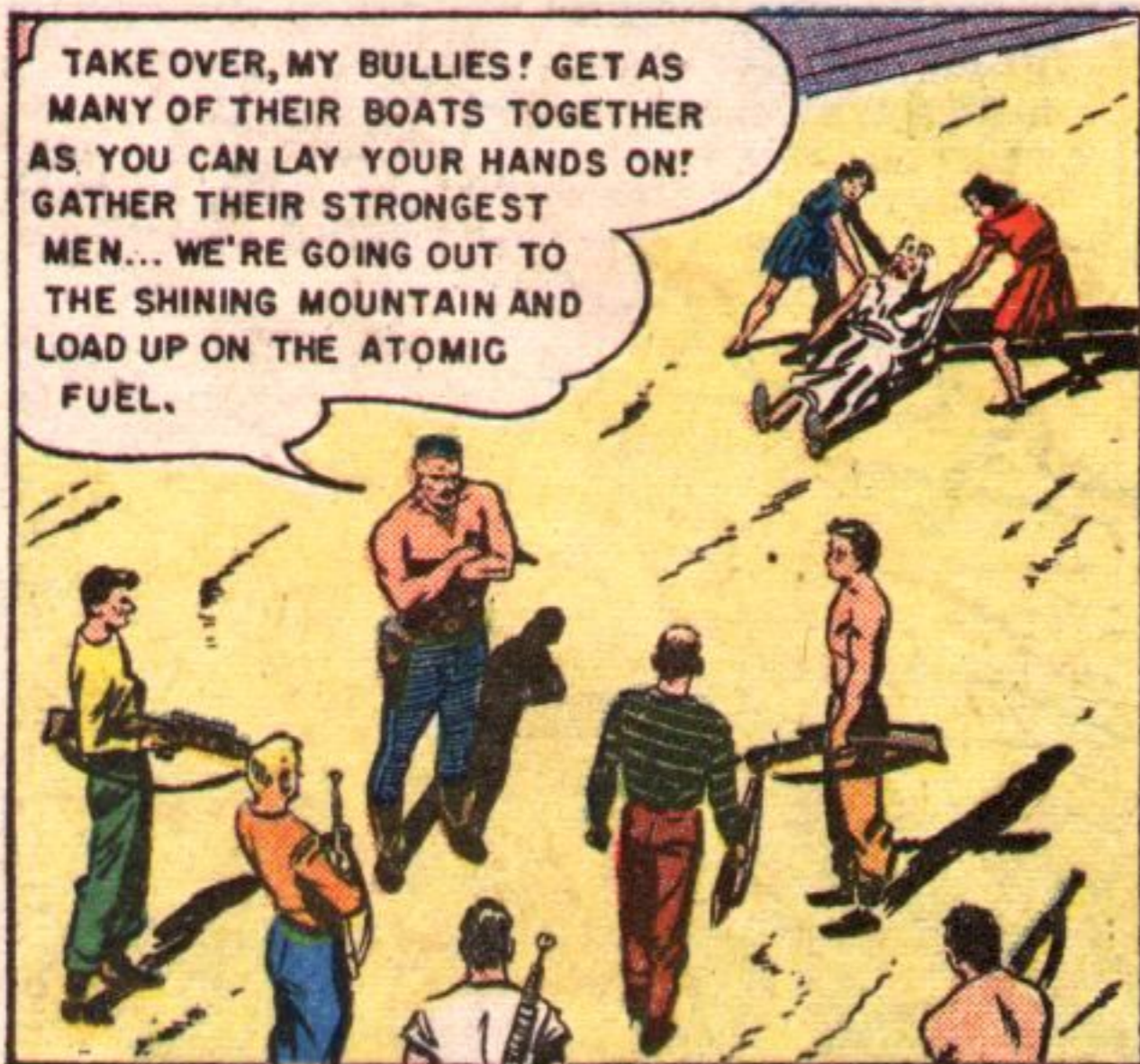
THERE'S NOTHING WE
CAN DO NOW EXCEPT
WATCH FOR AN
OPPORTUNITY!

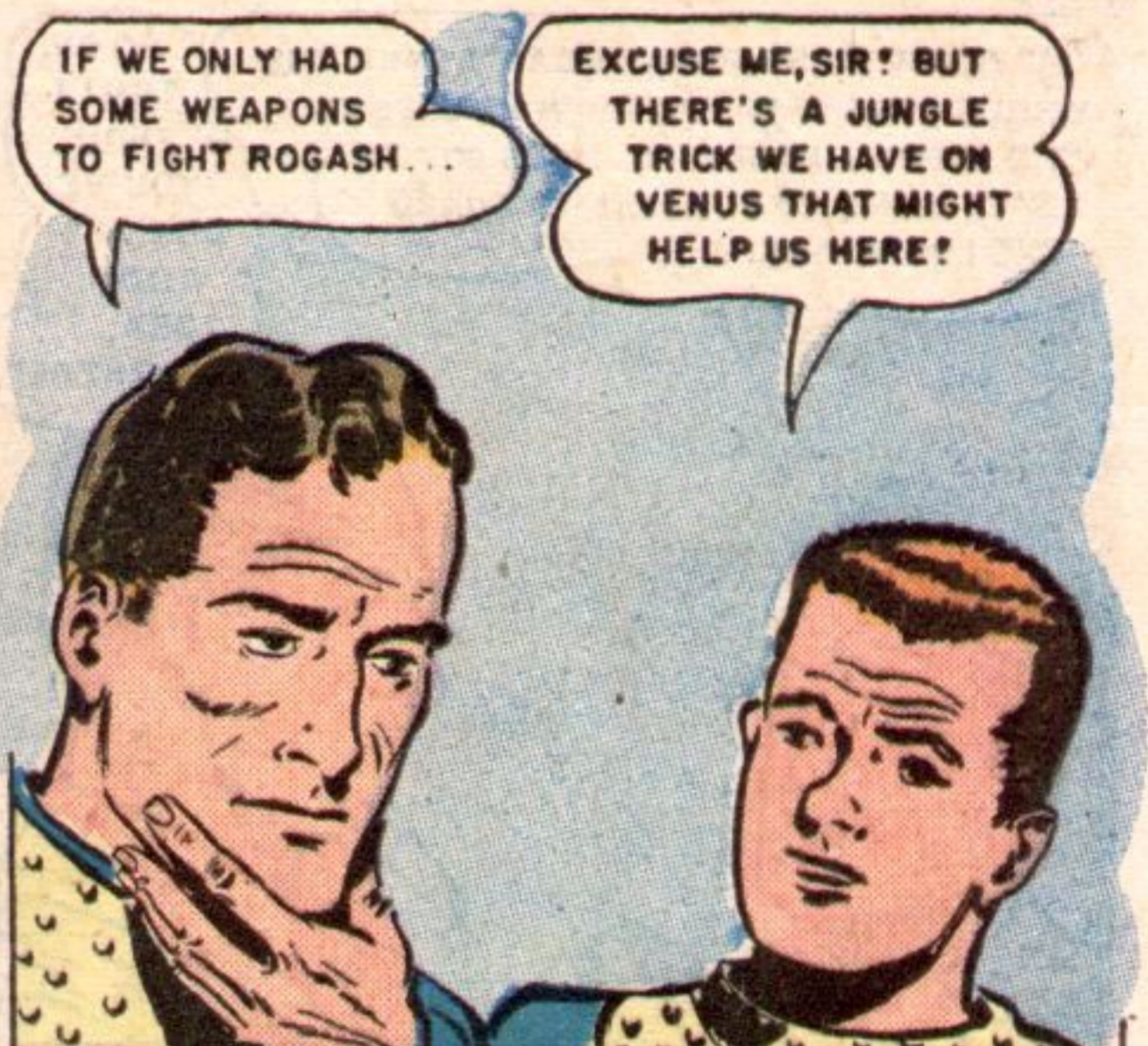


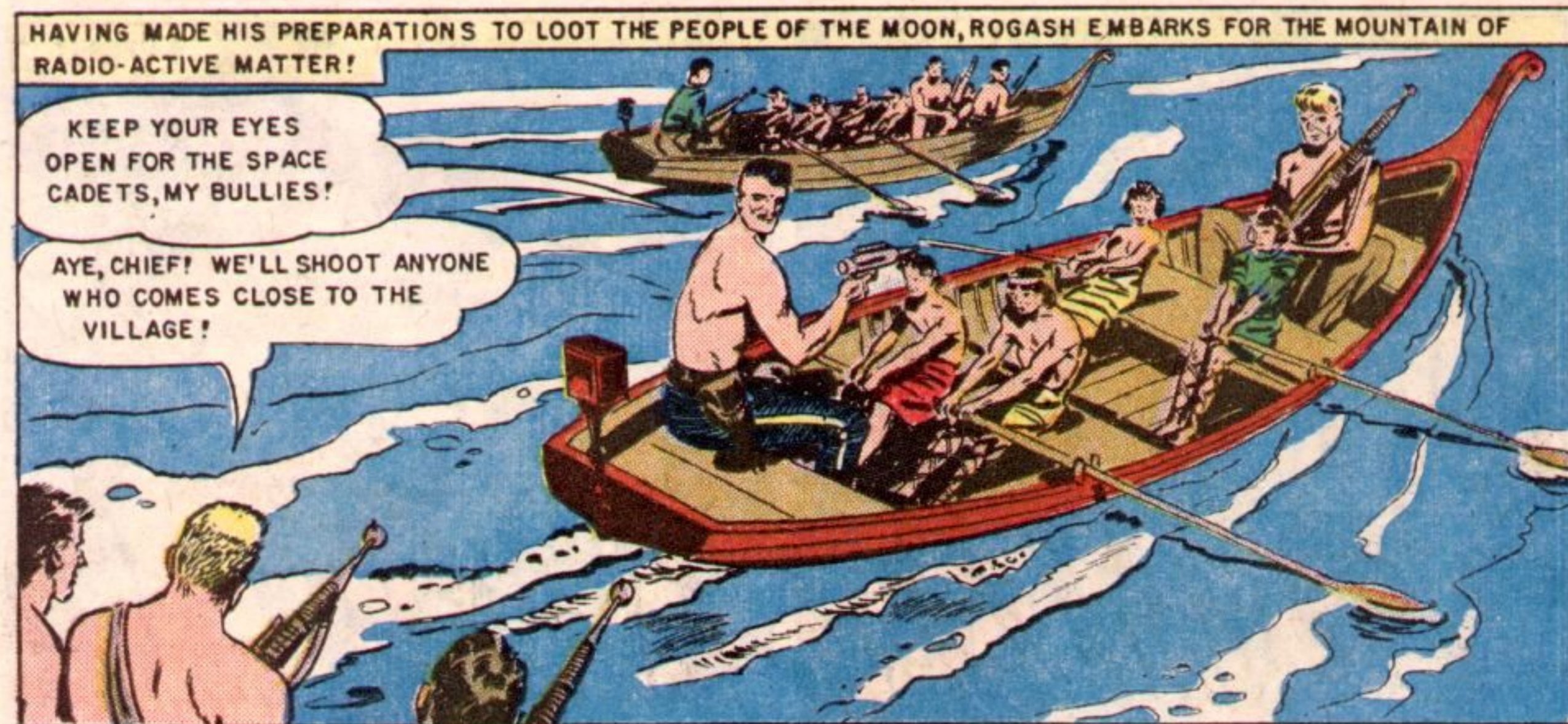
THE FOOTPRINTS OF CAPTAIN
STRONG AND HIS SPACE CADETS
SHOW US THAT THEY WENT ON TO
THAT VILLAGE FURTHER ON ALONG
THE SHORE! WE ATTACK IN FULL
FORCE, CAPTURE THEM AND TAKE
OVER THE VILLAGE!

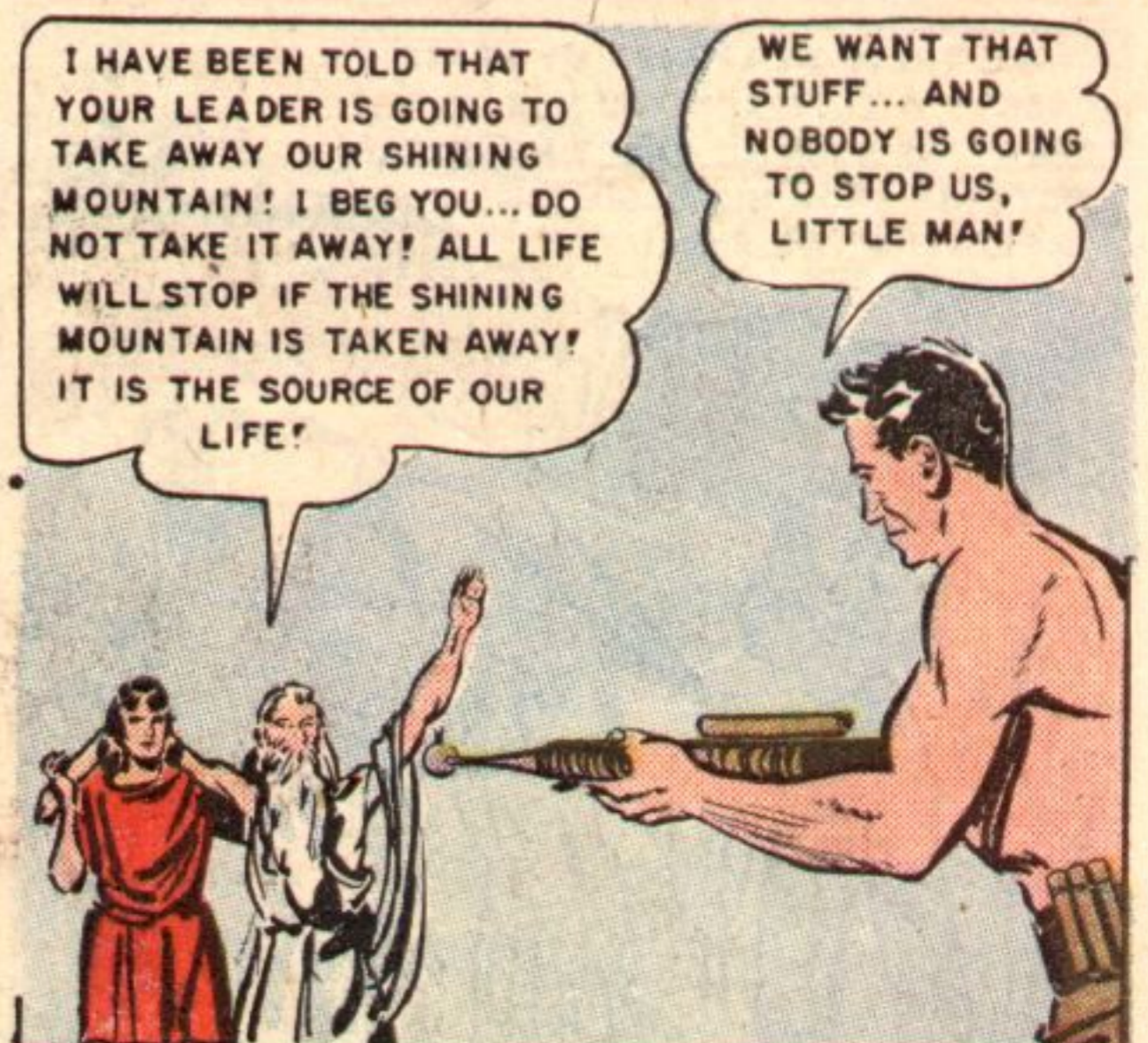
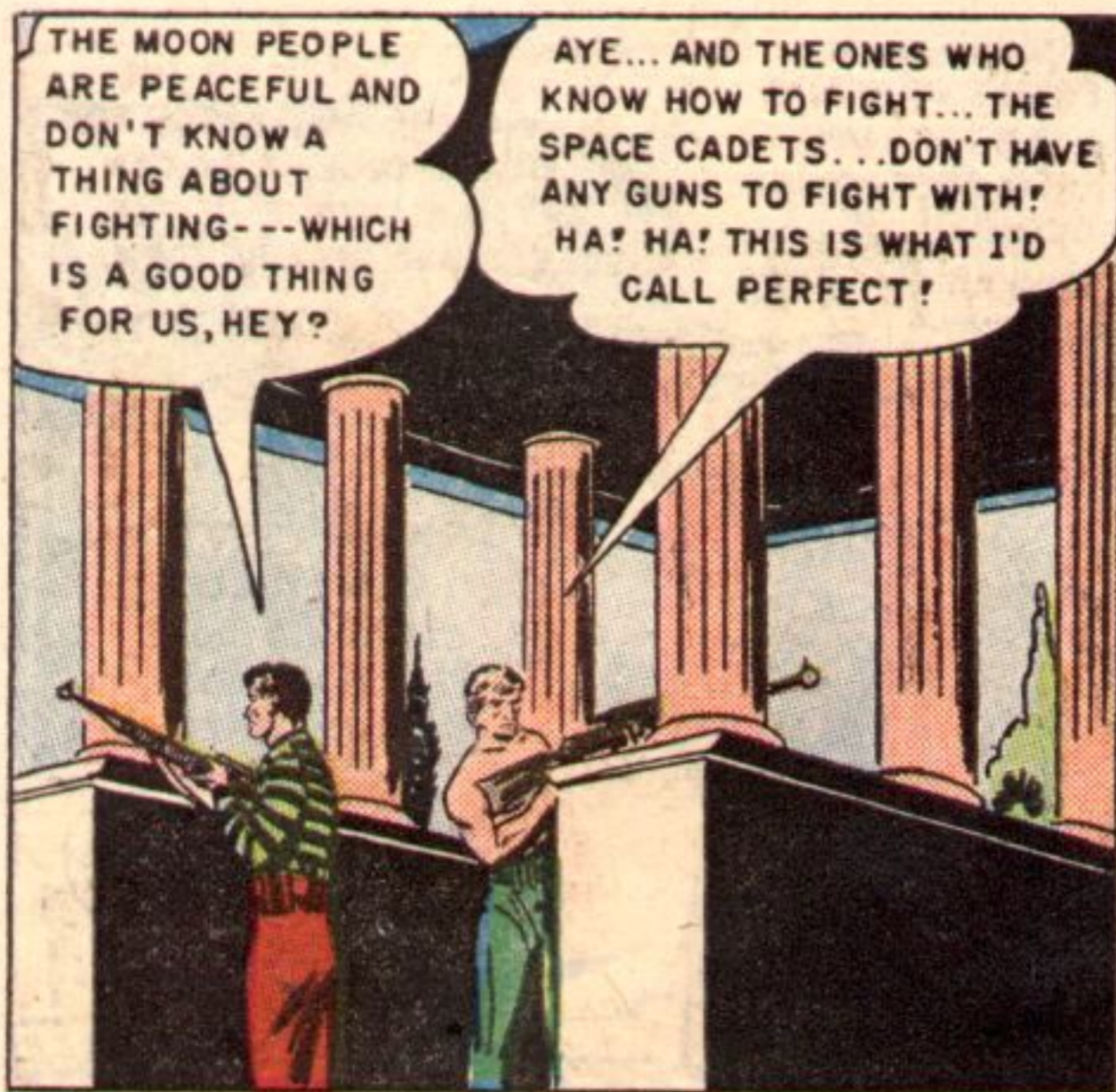


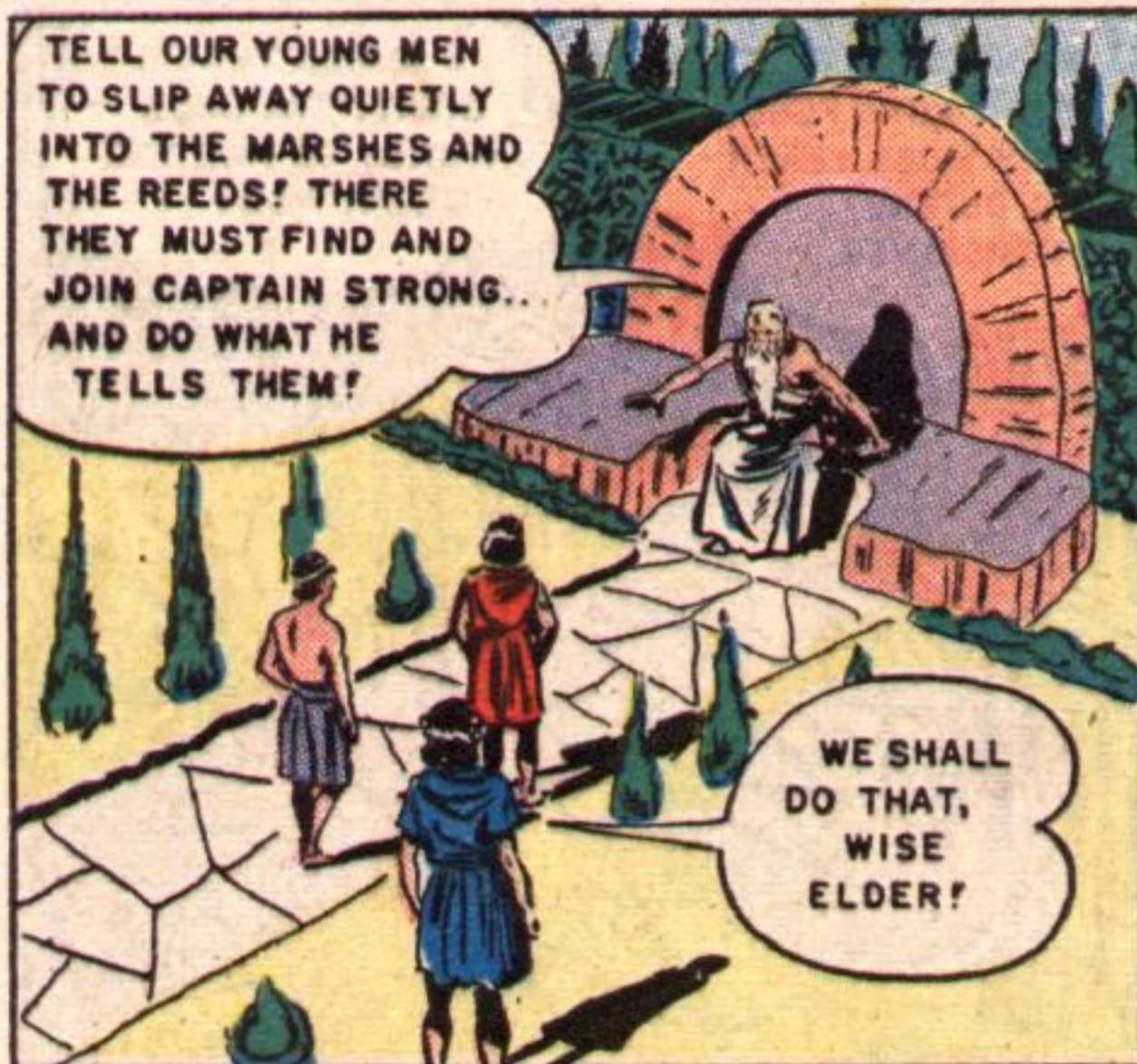
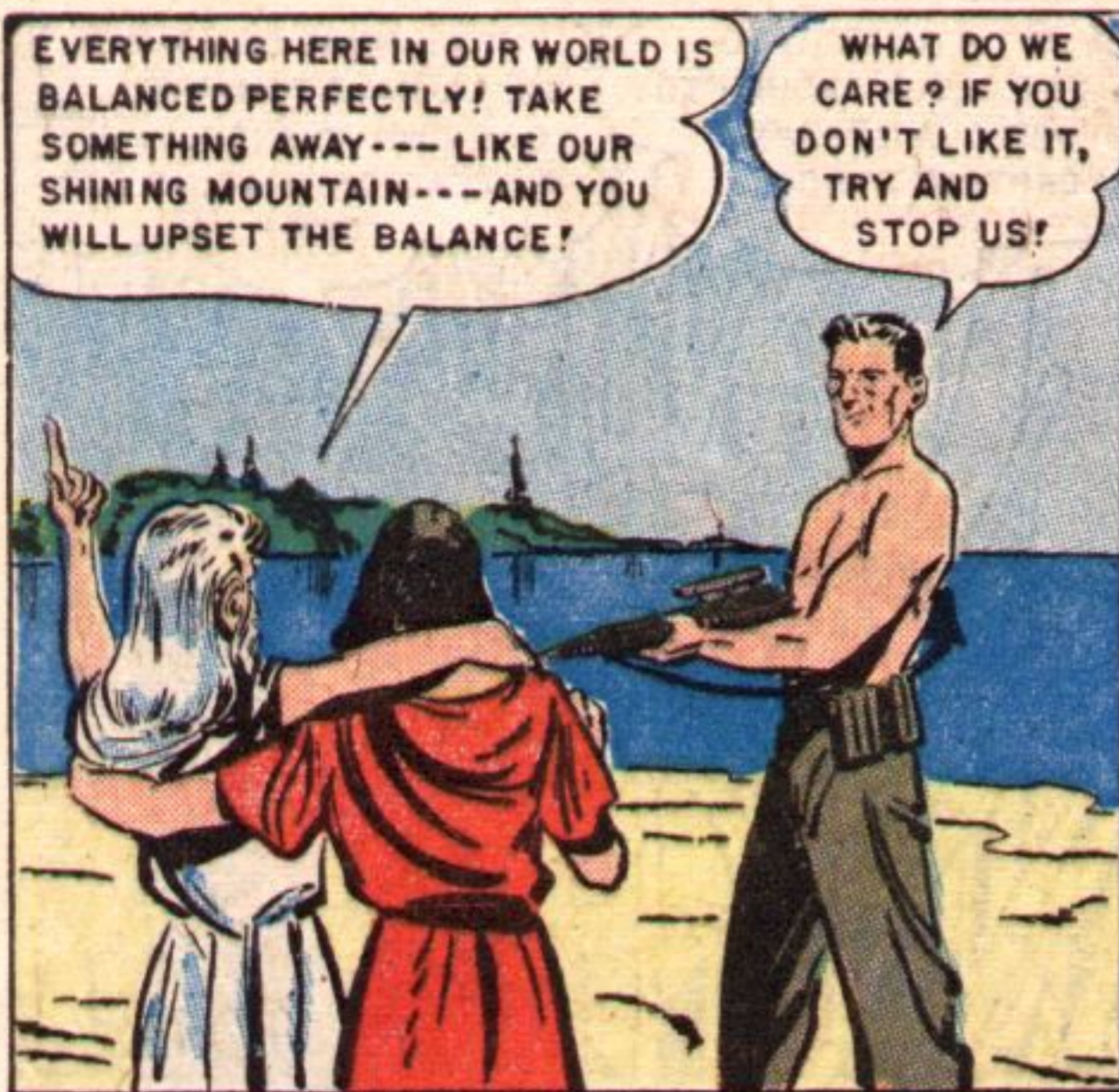
IF YOU SPOT STRONG OR THE
SPACE CADETS --- SHOOT TO KILL! THE
LITTLE MOON PEOPLE WE WANT TO WORK
FOR US... DON'T KILL THEM --- YET!
NOW GET READY!



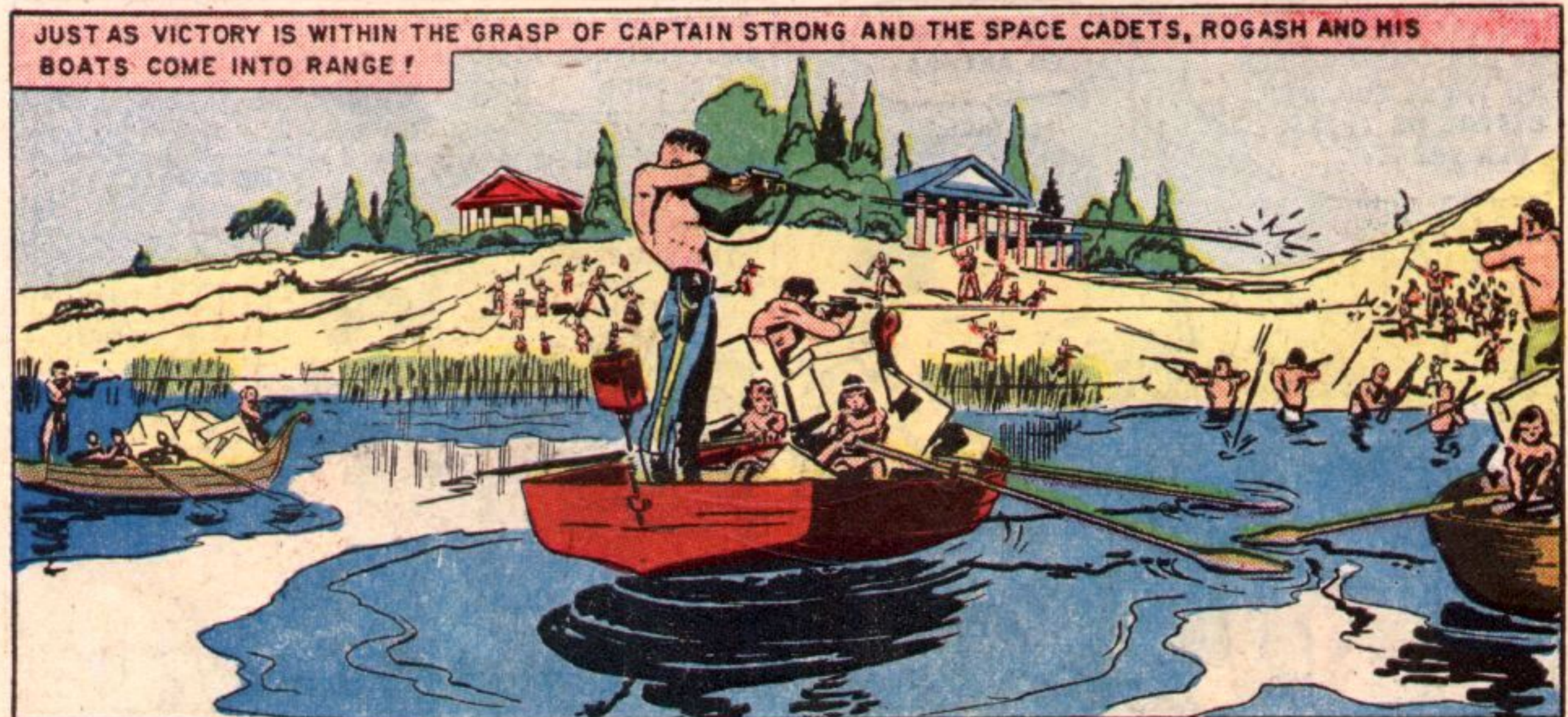
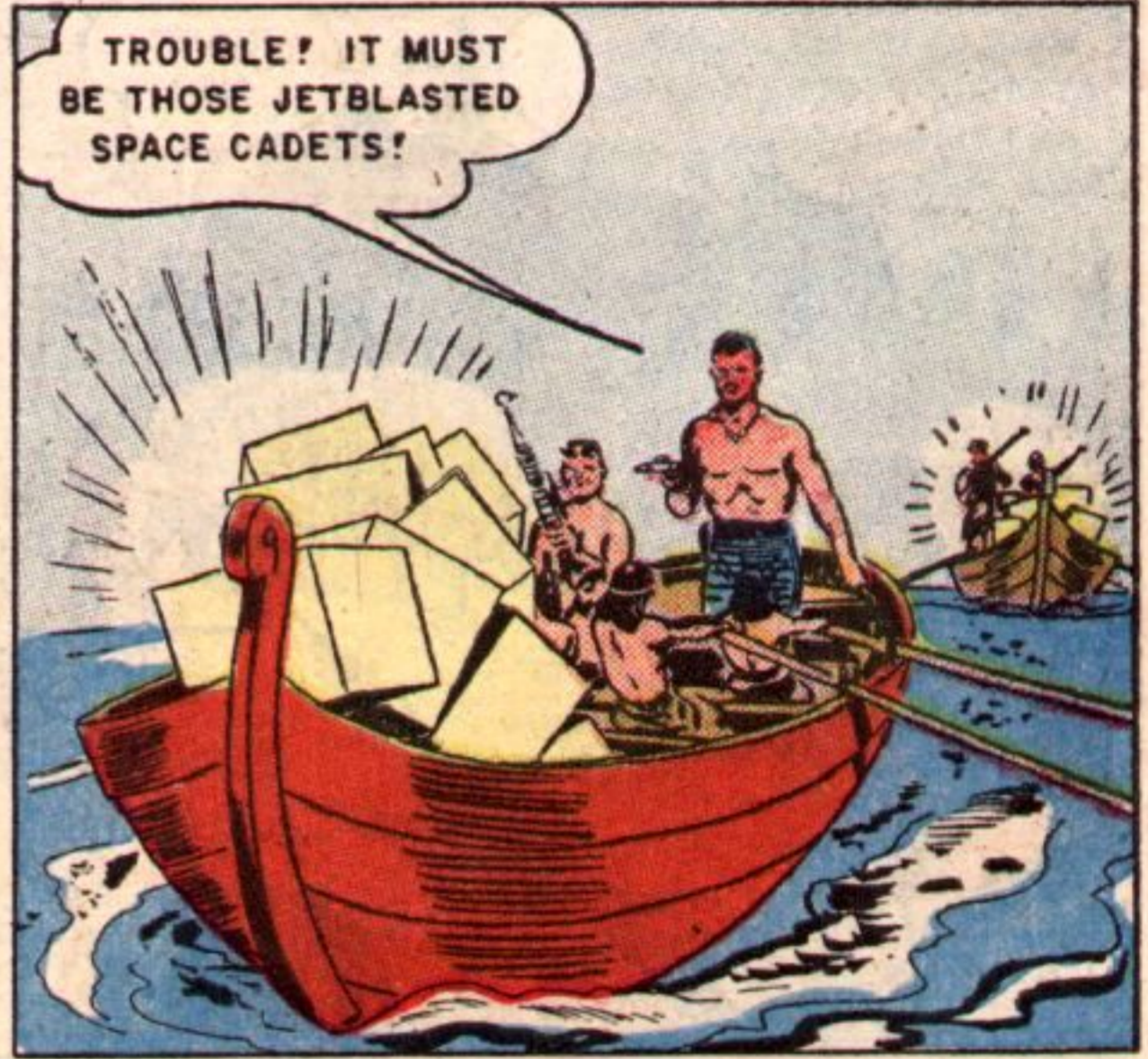
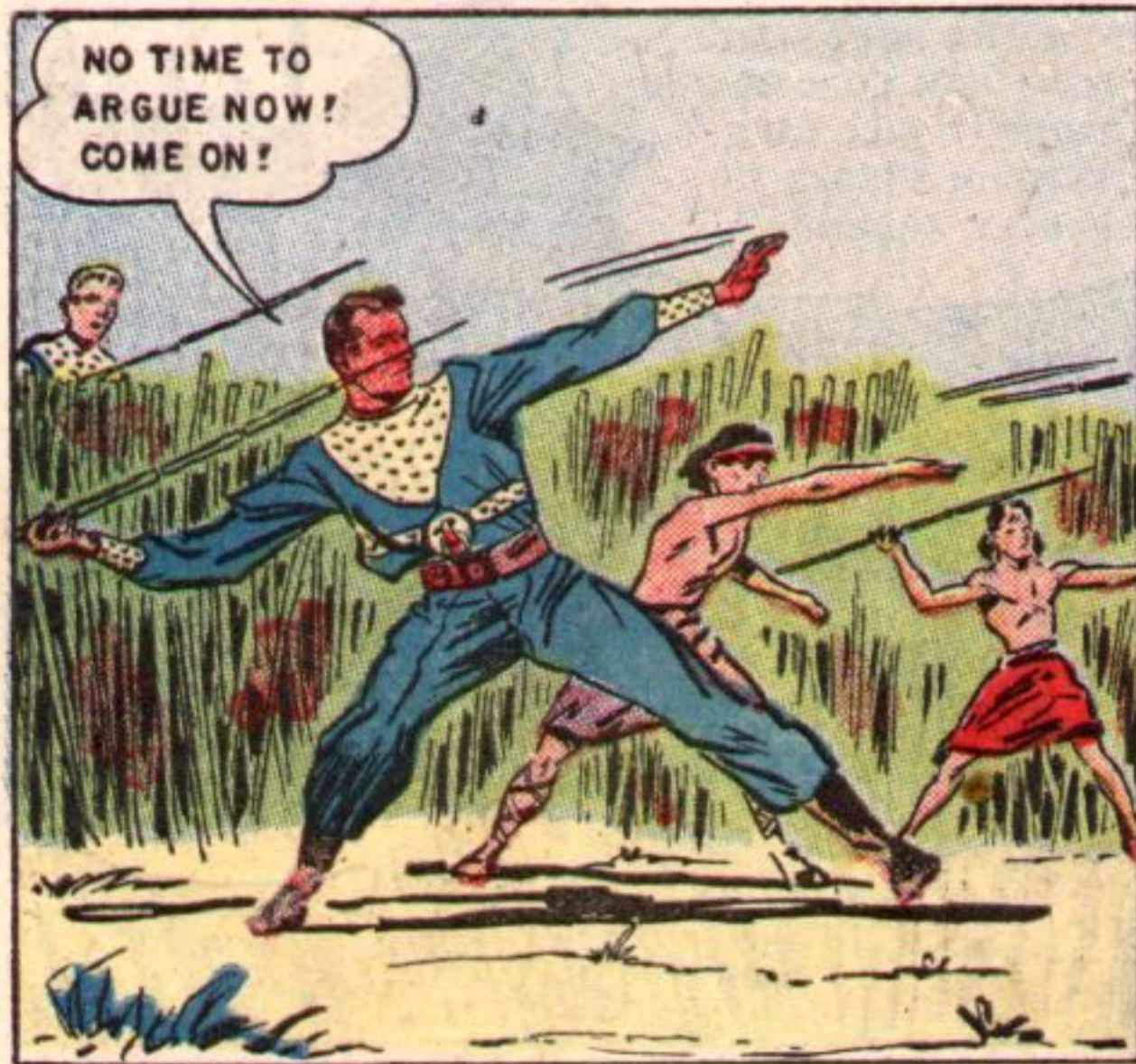












RETREAT---BUT NOT TOO FAR! WE'VE GOT THE ADVANTAGE OF HIDING BEHIND THE VILLAGE BUILDINGS WHILE THEY STAY IN THE OPEN!



EVERYONE GET BACK A LITTLE AND SCATTER AROUND! AND KEEP THEM BUSY DODGING OUR SPEARS!



WE CAN'T STAY HERE IN THE OPEN... AND WE'LL HAVE A TOUGH JOB DRIVING THEM OUT OF THEIR HIDING PLACES!

THEN WHAT DO WE DO, CHIEF?



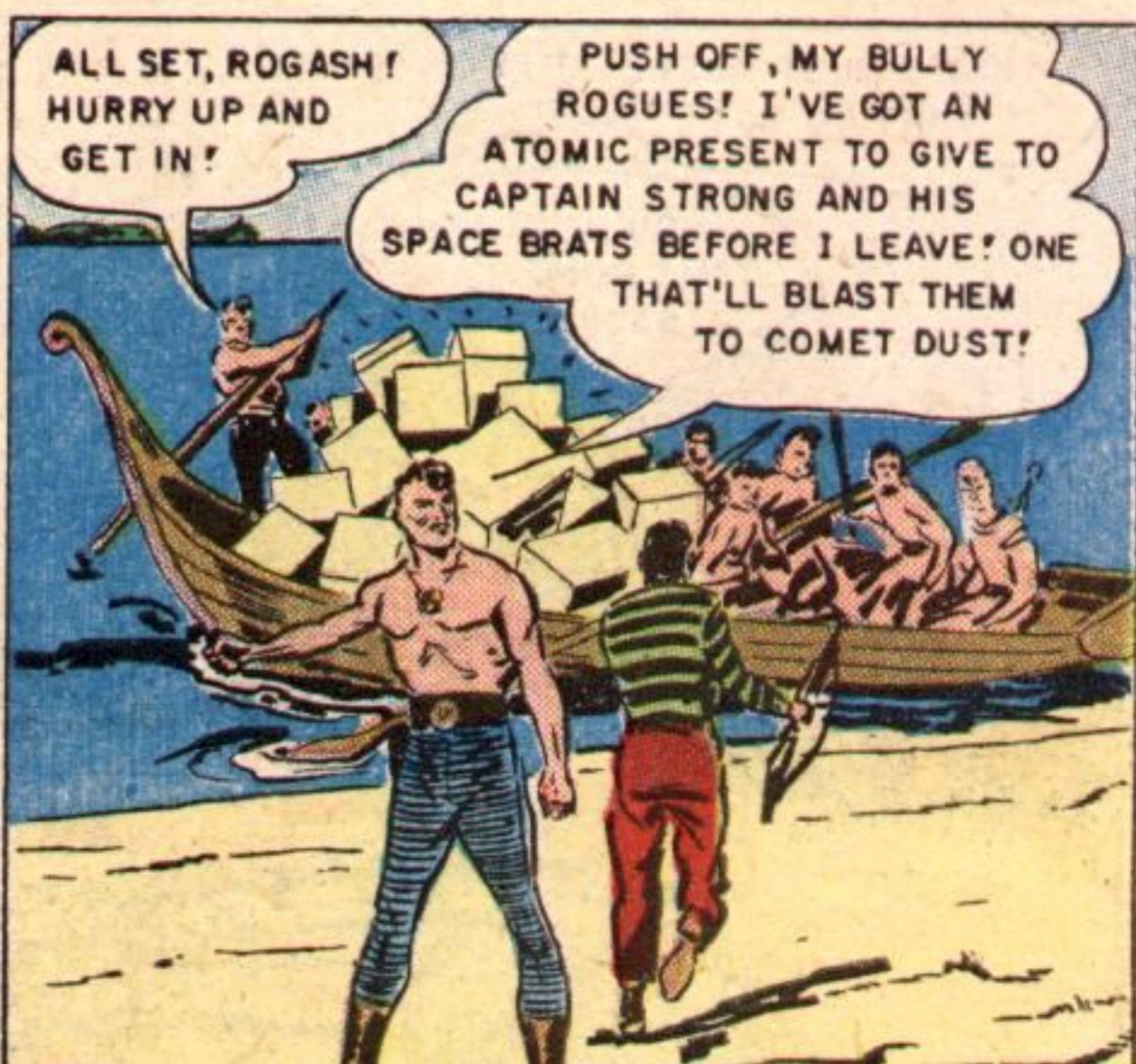
LOAD THE STUFF INTO ONE BOAT AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! WE'LL COME BACK LATER AND REALLY CLEAN THE PLACE OUT!

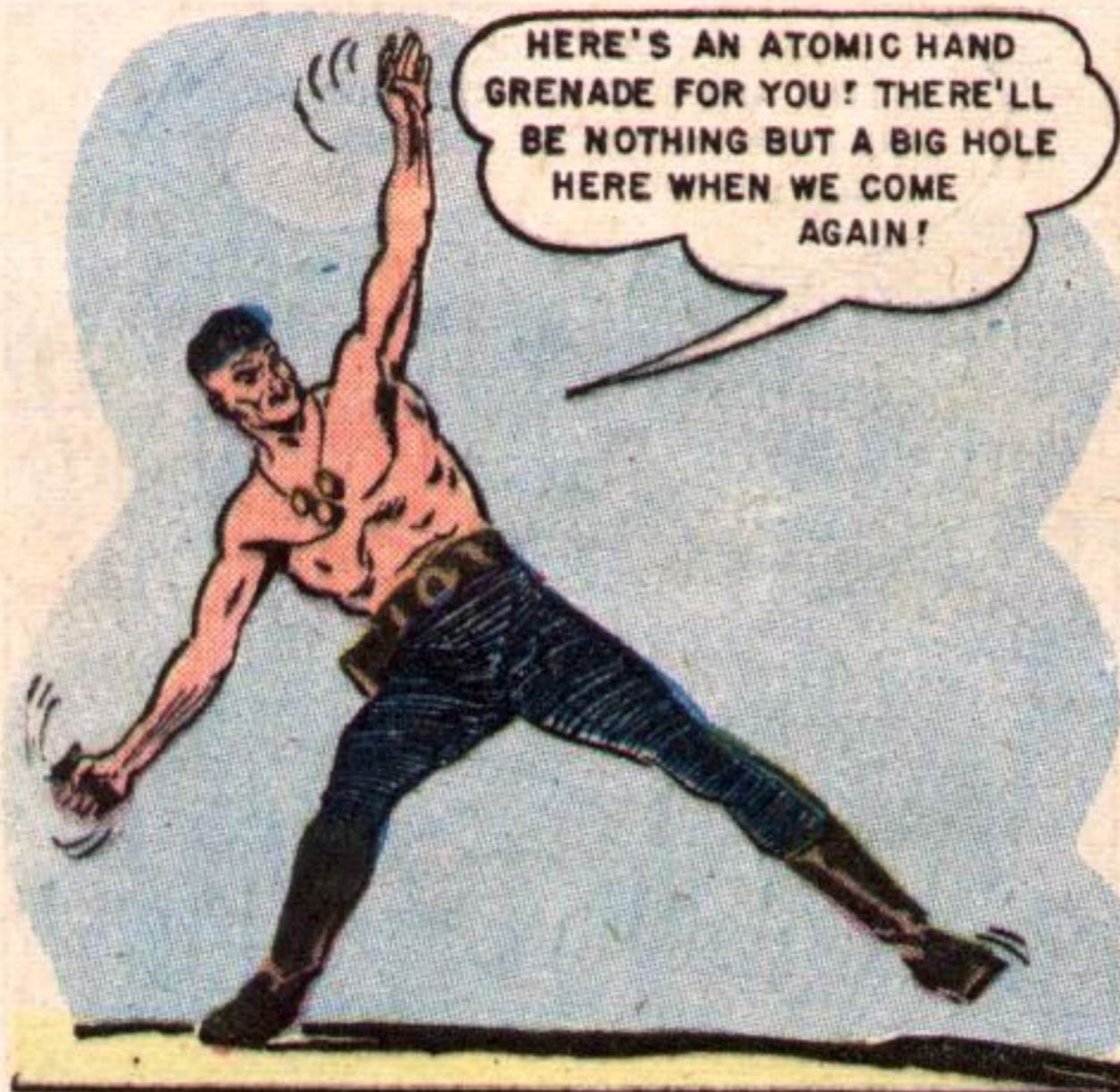
GOOD IDEA, CHIEF! WE ALREADY GOT ENOUGH TO MAKE US ALL RICH!



ALL SET, ROGASH! HURRY UP AND GET IN!

PUSH OFF, MY BULLY ROGUES! I'VE GOT AN ATOMIC PRESENT TO GIVE TO CAPTAIN STRONG AND HIS SPACE BRATS BEFORE I LEAVE! ONE THAT'LL BLAST THEM TO COMET DUST!





HERE'S AN ATOMIC HAND GRENADE FOR YOU! THERE'LL BE NOTHING BUT A BIG HOLE HERE WHEN WE COME AGAIN!



WE'VE GOT TO RUN FOR IT, SIR! WE DON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

TOM AND ASTRO IN THE REEDS! THEY CAN'T RUN AWAY



WE'RE TRAPPED, TOM! WE CAN'T RUN FAST ENOUGH THROUGH THESE REEDS TO GET AWAY FROM THE EXPLOSION!



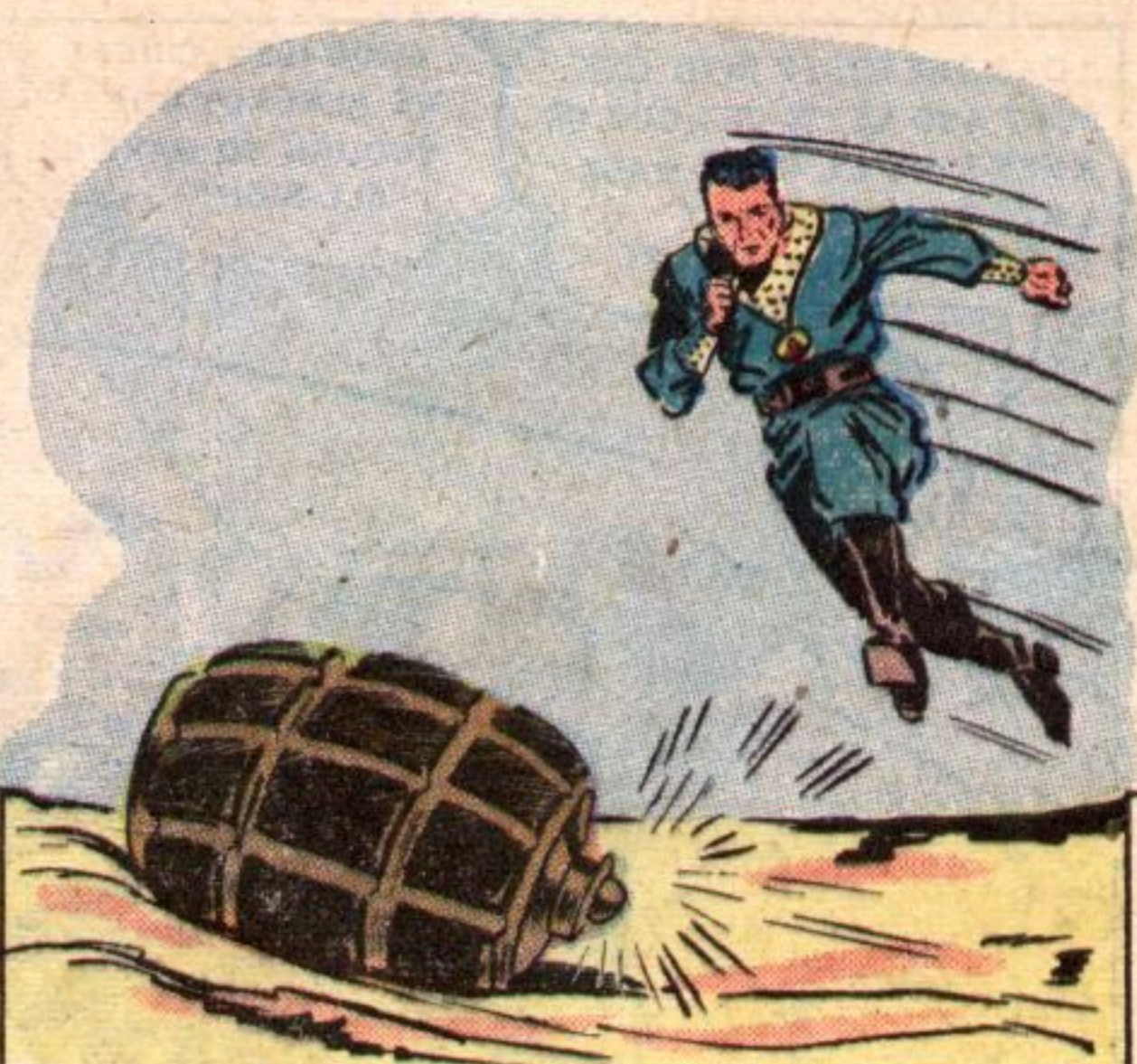
IF WE CAN'T RUN AWAY--- THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!

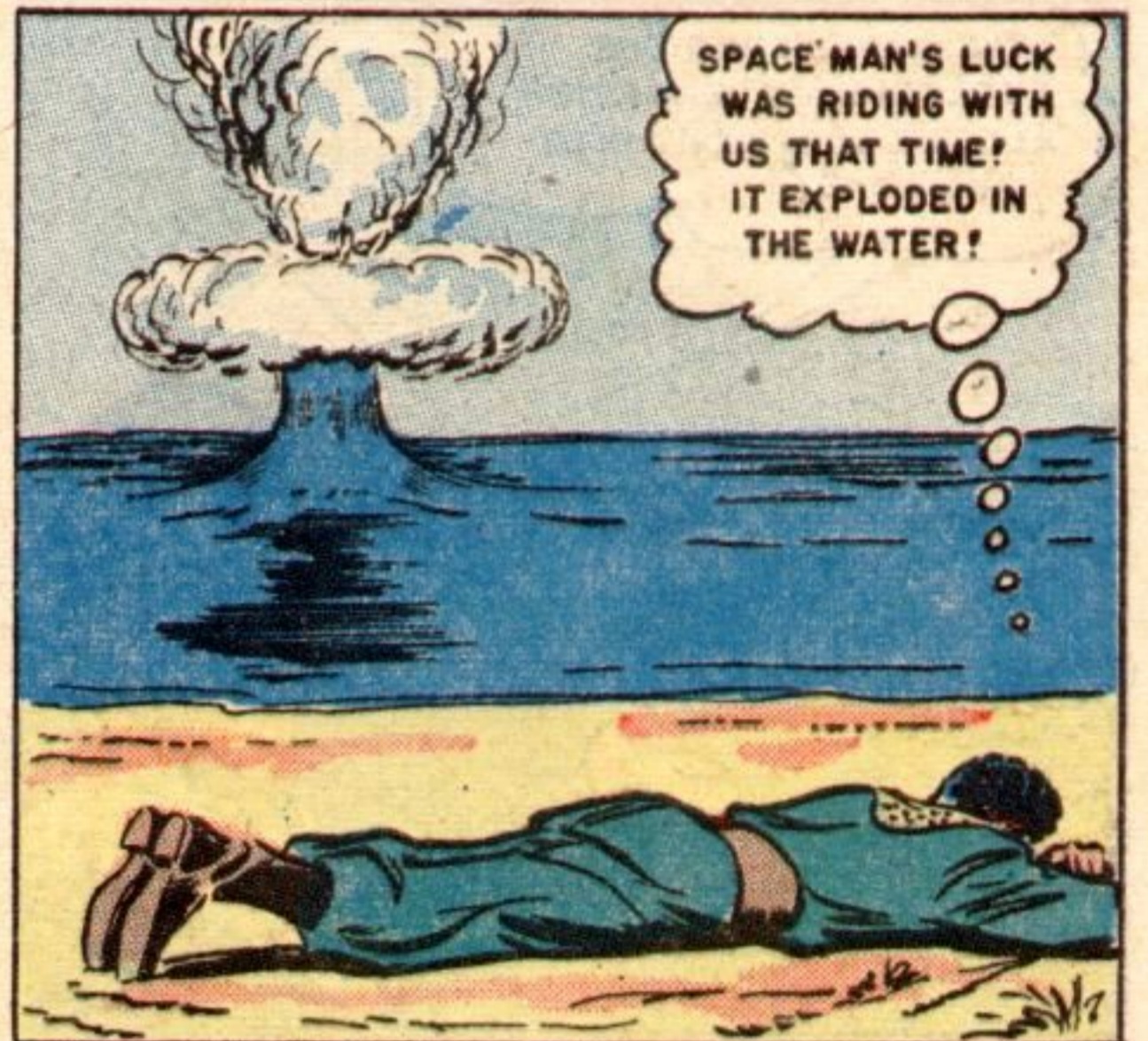
DON'T, TOM! YOU'RE GOING TOWARD THE BOMB!



THAT'S JUST WHERE I WANT TO GO!

YOU'RE CRAZY, TOM! COME BACK!





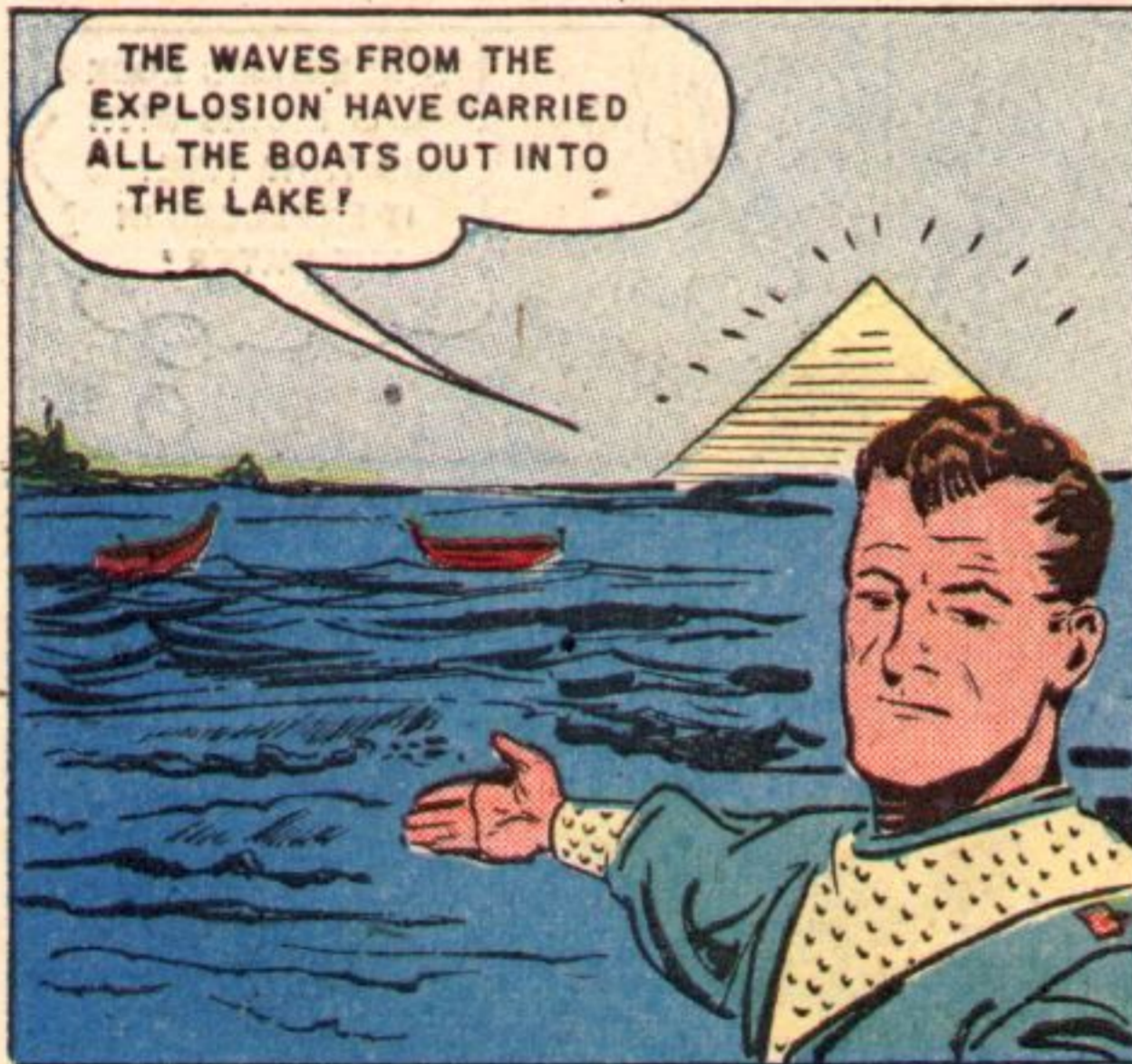


HELP! DON'T LET US DROWN!
SAVE US! CAPTAIN STRONG! SPACE
CADETS! YOU'RE SWORN TO HELP
THOSE IN DISTRESS! HELP US!



WE'VE GOT TO
DO SOMETHING,
CAPTAIN STRONG!
WE CAN'T JUST
STAND HERE
AND WATCH
THEM DROWN!

WE'RE HELP-
LESS TO DO
ANYTHING
FOR THEM,
TOM! LOOK



THE WAVES FROM THE
EXPLOSION HAVE CARRIED
ALL THE BOATS OUT INTO
THE LAKE!



THESE MEN WERE DOOMED
BY THEIR OWN GREED,
MY YOUNG FRIEND!
THEY SHOULD NOT
HAVE OVERLOADED
THE BOATS WITH
WHAT THEY
STOLE FROM
US!



ARE THERE
OTHERS AS EVIL
AS THOSE IN YOUR
WORLD, MY SON?

YES, WISE ELDER! I AM
ASHAMED TO ADMIT IT...
BUT THAT IS THE TRUTH!



YOUR SHINING MOUNTAIN CONTAINS
A METAL VERY VALUABLE THROUGHOUT
THE SOLAR SYSTEM! THERE WILL BE
MANY WHO WILL BE TEMPTED TO
ROB YOU!

THEN MY
WORLD
AND MY
PEOPLE
ARE DOOMED
TO DIE!



THERE IS A WAY
TO SAVE YOUR
WORLD...

TELL ME WHAT
THIS WAY IS! WE
SHALL DO WHAT-
EVER YOU SAY!



WE MUST RETURN NOW TO
OUR WORLD... AND WE
SHALL KEEP YOUR WORLD
A SECRET!

IT SHALL
BE AS YOU
WISH, MY
SON!



AFTER WE ARE GONE, HAVE YOUR PEOPLE BLOCK
UP THIS PASSAGE! WE SHALL DO THE SAME
THING ON THE OTHER SIDE. ONLY THE SECRET
RECORDS OF THE SOLAR GUARD WILL HAVE A
REPORT ON THIS LUNARIAN WORLD! GOOD-BYE,
WISE ELDER!



BOY! THIS SURE
TURNED INTO
SOMETHING, DIDN'T
IT, ASTRO!

SOME ROUTINE ASSIGNMENT
TO CATCH UP IN OUR STUDIES.
I'LL TAKE CLASSROOM
WORK FROM NOW ON!



FROM NOW ON... I'LL
NEVER FLUNK
MY TEST
AGAIN!

OH, WHAT ARE YOU TWO
SPACEJOKERS GRIPING
ABOUT, ANYWAY? DISCOVERING
LIFE INSIDE THE MOON IS GOING TO
EARN US SPACEHERO MEDALS
OF HONOR!

BAROOM



IN FACT, FOR
DISCOVERING
THE LITTLE
PEOPLE INSIDE
THE MOON--- WE
MIGHT BE ELECTED TO
THE SOCIETY OF
SPACE EXPLORERS!

LITTLE PEOPLE INSIDE
THE MOON? SAY,
ASTRO, DO YOU
THINK OUR
SPACE MATE
HAS BLOWN
HIS JETS?

NOPE,
JUST
SPACE-
GOOFY,
TOM!

