Every space cadet must know by heart every part and function of a Space Ship. Complete and exact models of Space Ships in general use, as well as textbooks, are used in space academy. Here Cadet Tom Corbett asks the questions while Cadet Roger Manning answers by pointing out various parts of the Space Ship. Cadet Astro checks on the answers in the textbook.
CIRCLING THE GREAT RINGED PLANET, SATURN, THE ROCKET CRUISER POLARIS IS ABOUT TO BLAST HOMeward TO THE SPACE ACADEMY, AFTER ROUTINE SPACE EXPLORATION...

IMPS OF SPACE! I GET A THRILL EVERY TIME I SEE THE RINGS OF SATURN SO CLOSE!

THESE ROUTINE EXPLORING TRIPS GIVE ME A PAIN IN THE GYROSCOPE! NOTHING EVER HAPPENS... EXCEPT WE HAVE TO STUDY HARDER!

CLOSE YOUR JETS, ROGER, AND SIGNAL CAPTAIN STRONG TO COME HERE! OUR CONTROLS ARE JAMMED!

HERE! LET SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE A SPACESHIP TAKE OVER! I'LL HAVE THE POLARIS UNDER CONTROL IN NO TIME!

WELL, I'LL BE A MOON-MOUSE! THE CONTROLS WORK——-BUT STILL WE'RE BEING PULLED STRAIGHT TOWARD SATURN! AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO STOP US!

YOU BETTER, ROGER! WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT INTO THE RINGS OF SATURN!
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

THE SHIP WON'T RESPOND TO THE CONTROLS! WE'RE HEADING FOR A CRASH INTO THE RINGS OF SATURN!

STRANGE... EVERYTHING IS IN PERFECT WORKING ORDER!

EXCEPT THAT IT DOESN'T WORK!

CAPTAIN STRONG, I THINK SOME KIND OF MAGNETIC CURRENT HAS CAUGHT US AND IS PULLING US INTO THE RINGS OF SATURN!

BOY, CAN YOU SPOUT SPACE GAS, TOM? THERE ARE NO CURRENTS IN SPACE!

THERE ARE NO AIR OR WIND CURRENTS IN SPACE, ROGER. BUT THERE MAY BE MAGNETIC CURRENTS. IF TOM IS RIGHT---WE'RE IN PLENTY OF TROUBLE!

STAND BY FOR EMERGENCY, CADETS! WE MAY CRASH INTO SOME OF THE SPACE JUNK AROUND THE RINGS OF SATURN! TAKE ON FULL EMERGENCY SUPPLIES!

WE'RE BOBBING AROUND LIKE A STICK ON THE SEA!

THAT DOESN'T WORRY ME, ASTRO. I JUST HOPE WE DON'T BOUNCE AGAINST SOME OF THE ROCKS IN SATURN'S RINGS!
CADET MANNING, SET UP AUTOMATIC SPACE EMERGENCY SIGNAL!

AYE, AYE, SIR! S.E.S. ON!

CADET CORBETT, CALCULATE THE COURSE AND SPEED OF THE MAGNETIC CURRENT!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

SUDDENLY, A SHUDDERING BLOW ROCKS THE POLARIS!

WE'RE HIT!

HOLD TIGHT! THE SPACE VACUUM WILL SUCK EVERYTHING OUT!

I... I CAN'T HOLD ON! THE SUCTION IS TOO STRONG FOR ME!

STAY TOGETHER! DON'T GIVE UP WHATSOEVER HAPPENS!

THE MIGHTY FORCE OF A VACUUM SUCKS EVERYTHING --- INCLUDING CAPTAIN STRONG AND THE CADETS --- OUT OF THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE POLARIS... INTO COLD, SILENT SPACE!

ATTENTION, SPACE CADETS? USE SAFETY LINES! TIE YOURSELVES TOGETHER! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
ASTRO! ASTRO! REPLY, PLEASE! ASTRO...

NO USE, TOM! HE'S OUT BEYOND OUR RANGE... OR... OR... HE'S NOT ALIVE!

ASTRO DEAD? NO, ROGER! NO! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! — I WON'T BELIEVE IT!

SNAP OUT OF IT, CADET CORBETT! WE'LL FIND ASTRO IF IT'S AT ALL POSSIBLE RIGHT NOW... WE'RE ALL DRIFTING THROUGH SPACE!

I... I'M SORRY, SIR!

LOOK AROUND, TOM. SEE IF YOU CAN SPOT A SPECIAL PLACE OR POINT AT WHICH WE CAN MEET?

THERE'S NOTHING SPECIAL AROUND US, NOW, SIR!

KEEP IN CONTACT, TOM! DESCRIBE WHAT YOU SEE! I'M BEING PULLED ALONG, TOO! WE MAY END UP IN THE SAME PLACE!

ALL WE CAN SEE, SIR, IS SPACE JUNK! DIFFERENT SIZES... BUT OTHERWISE PRETTY MUCH ALIKE!

WAIT A MINUTE! WE ARE DRIFTING AT A FAST SPEED! SOMETHING IS PULLING US!
CAPTAIN STRONG! THERE'S A PLANETOID AHEAD. WE SEEM TO BE GOING THERE!

THAT MIGHT BE A GOOD LANDMARK! LET THE CURRENT TAKE YOU THERE, TOM! I CAN'T SEE IT FROM HERE, BUT I'LL LOOK FOR IT!

WHILE YOU WERE TALKING TO CAPTAIN STRONG, TOM, I'VE TAKEN A COUPLE OF SPECTROSCOPIC TESTS! THAT PLANETOID AHEAD HAS AN ATMOSPHERE!

USE YOUR BLASTER TO BREAK OUR FALLING SPEED, ROGER! WE'LL WORRY ABOUT CONDITIONS AFTER WE LAND... WITHOUT SMASHING UP!

BY THE RINGS OF SATURN! THIS LOOKS LIKE A PERFECTLY LIVABLE WORLD!

WE'VE DISCOVERED ANOTHER PLANETOID THAT CAN SUPPORT LIFE, TOM!

AIR... GRASS... TREES... FLOWERS! IMAGINE A WONDERFUL PLACE LIKE THIS STUCK SOMEWHERE INSIDE THE RINGS OF SATURN!

I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT, ROGER. WE MAY BE LIVING HERE FOR A LONG, LONG TIME! MAYBE OUR WHOLE LIVES!
YOU'RE SPACE GOOFY, TOM!

AM I? HOW ARE WE GOING TO BE RESCUED FROM HERE? DO YOU THINK A RESCUE SHIP WILL FIND US WITH ALL THAT SPACEJUNK IN THE RINGS OF SATURN?

THE YEARS I PUT IN STUDYING TO GET INTO SPACE ACADEMY... AND NOW I'M GOING TO DIE HERE... LOST ON THE SPACEJUNK OF SATURN!

EASY, ROGER! WE'RE NOT GIVING UP SO EASILY! FIRST WE'VE GOT TO FIND CAPTAIN STRONG AND ASTRO. THEN WE'LL PLAN TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!

LET'S GET BUSY EXPLORING THIS PLACE....

TOM! LOOK! A SPACEPORT!

WE'RE SAVED, TOM! SAVED!

THEY LOOK LIKE EARTH-TYPE SHIPS!

NO! NO! DON'T GO THERE, ROGER! WAIT! WHY? LUCKY US... WE'RE SAVED!

WHAT D'YOU MEAN---- WAIT! WHY? LUCKY US.... WE'RE SAVED!
THE...THE SPACE-SHIPS ARE WRECKED!

NOT WRECKED, ROGER. JUST SPACEWRECKS THAT DRIFTED HERE! THIS IS THE CENTER OF THE MAGNETIC CURRENT... AND SHIPS WRECKED OUT IN SPACE ARE DRAWN HERE. IT'S A GRAVEYARD OF SPACEWRECKS!

LET'S FIND A SPOT TO REST, TOM. NOT HERE... I COULDN'T STAND LOOKING AT THE SHIPS!

THERE'S A WOOD AHEAD, ROGER. COME ON...

WE'LL SET UP A CAMP AND THEN TRY TO CONTACT CAPTAIN STRONG AND ASTRO...

ROGER! LOOK OUT!

GET BACK! ON THE RUN, ROGER!
RUN FOR THE CLIFFS, ROGER!

HOPE THIS STOPS HIM!

LET'S NOT START LOOKING THE TIGER OVER, TOM! HE MAY HAVE FRIENDS IN THOSE WOODS!

CHECK! WE'LL LOOK AROUND FOR A CAMP SITE.

THIS SHOULD MAKE A GOOD BASE, BUT WE NEED A CAVE OF SOME SORT...

THE CLIFF LOOKS TOO SOLID FOR CAVES...

I'LL MAKE A CAVE FOR US!

THIS IS GOING TO BE OUR HOME, SWEET HOME FOR A WHILE. WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

I'M GOING TO TRY TO CONTACT CAPTAIN STRONG AND ASTRO... AND PRAY THEY'RE ALL RIGHT!
Cadets Corbett and Manning calling Captain Strong! Captain Strong... come in, please!

No answer... I wonder what's happened to him, Tom?

Not many miles away, Captain Strong staggers out of the body of water into which he had dropped...

...and falls down in complete exhaustion!

Try to contact Astro, Tom!

Astro! Calling Astro! Come in, Astro! This is Tom and Roger! Astro! Can you hear us?

But in cold, silent space... Astro drifts slowly among the rocks of Saturn's ring!

It's no use, Tom! You and I are the only ones who came through alive!

We'll try to contact them again later, Roger! I can't believe that Astro and Captain Strong are dead!
OUR EMERGENCY SUPPLIES AREN'T GOING TO LAST FOREVER, TOM. WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY OF GETTING FOOD.

WE'LL HAVE TO SET UP A TEMPORARY HOME HERE!

TEMPORARY HOME? ARE YOU SPACE GOOFY? WE'RE HERE FOR GOOD, TOM!

LET'S GO AND LOOK OVER THOSE WRECKED SPACESHIPS. MAYBE WE CAN FIX ONE OF THEM UP AND TAKE OFF!

EVEN IF WE DO FIX A SPACESHIP, HOW ARE WE GOING TO BREAK THROUGH THE MAGNETIC CURRENT THAT DRAGGED US HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT ONCE WE ROCKET OFF THIS PLANETOID... IF WE EVER DO!

THREE HOURS OF LOOKING... AND THERE'S NOTHING THAT IS FIXABLE! I GIVE UP, TOM!

THERE'S A SMALL SHIP... A SPACEYACHT, ROGER, THAT LOOKS LIKE WE CAN FIX IT!

LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT IT. AT LEAST WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE IT TO ROCKET AROUND THIS LITTLE PLANET!

TOM! SOMEONE'S DOWN THERE! I SAW HIM MOVE PAST THE WRECKS!
I landed smack in the middle of some ocean... and had to walk along the bottom until I reached shore. And then, I just dropped to the ground and slept!

Then you haven't heard a thing from Astro?

I don't have any hopes left, Tom. He's probably dead somewhere in space...

I know how you feel... I loved him, too! But we can't quit because we've lost our friend! We've got to look for a way to get back to space academy... and our jobs!

You're right, sir! Roger and I were planning to fix up this damaged spaceyacht...

Good idea, cadets! We'll all get to work--right now!
THAT'S IT, CAPTAIN STRONG! DO WE NEED ANYTHING ELSE?

NO, TOM! YOU AND ROGER CAN COME UP NOW AND GIVE ME A HAND INSTALLING ALL THE REPAIRED EQUIPMENT!

BOY, I FEEL LIKE A SPACE JUNKMAN—TEARING APART ALL THOSE WRECKS FOR THE STUFF WE NEED...

WELL, THAT'S OVER, ROGER! WE'LL SOON HAVE THIS SPACE-YACHT AS GOOD AS NEW!

CAPTAIN STRONG...IF THIS SPACEPHONE IS WORKING, I'D LIKE TO TRY TO CONTACT ASTRO AGAIN. IT'S GOT MORE POWER THAN OUR HANDSETS...

GOOD IDEA, TOM! KEEP TRYING! GO AHEAD!

CALLING SPACE CADET ASTRO! COME IN, ASTRO! THIS IS TOM.

TOM... I HEAR YOU! I'M... I'M... DRIFTING IN SPACE... LOST... PUT ASTROTRACER... ON ME! I'M... LOST!
I've got the Astrotacer on, Tom. Nothing but space-junk on it! Can't pick Astro up...

Astro! Try to find something around you which we can use as a location point...

No use, Tom! I'm too weak. Oxygen... supplies... all used up! I'm getting dizzy... fainting... good-bye... spaceman's luck to you...

He... he doesn't answer anymore. This time we've really lost Astro for good!

We're all tired and worn-out, boys. Let's get some sleep... and then we'll take this spaceyacht off the ground and go out looking for Astro's body?

Yes, sir! The camp's not far away?

There's the camp, sir? We've got food supplies and shelter set up?

As Captain Strong and the space cadets pass, a strange, silent figure slips out from behind the nearby rocks...

After we get some sleep, we'll move to our spaceyacht!
STEALTHILY, THE STRANGE FIGURE CREEPS CLOSE TO THE CAMP...

I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW TIRED I WAS. IMPS OF SPACE! HOW LONG IS IT SINCE WE WERE SPACEWRECKED? JUDGING BY EARTH DAYS, IT MUST HAVE BEEN TWO DAYS AGO!

FOR A LONG TIME AFTER THE CADETS AND CAPTAIN STRONG HAD GONE TO SLEEP, THE MYSTERIOUS MAN STARED AT THEM...

...THEN SILENTLY SLIPS OFF TOWARD THE SPACEYACHT WHICH THEY HAD REPAIRED.

WE'VE HAD A GOOD REST, BOYS. NOW LET'S GET OUR SPACEGAR AND HEAD FOR OUR SHIP!

IT'LL BE GOOD TO FEEL SPACE UNDER OUR FEET AGAIN, SIR!

THAT'S STRANGE! I'M SURE I CLOSED THE PORT WHEN WE LEFT!

YOU'RE SPACEDREAMING, TOM! THERE'S NO ONE HERE TO OPEN IT! YOU JUST FORGOT TO CLOSE IT... AND NOW YOU'RE LOOKING FOR EXCUSES!
LET'S BLAST OFF! I'M GETTING BORED WITH THIS PLANETOID!

DON'T FORGET THE MAGNETIC CURRENT THAT BROUGHT US HERE, ROGER! WE DON'T KNOW HOW FAR UP WE CAN GO YET!

WE CAN'T GO UP AT ALL, BOYS! THE CYLINDER HEAD OF OUR ENERGIZER IS CRACKED!

BUT IT WAS IN PERFECT ORDER WHEN I BROUGHT IT HERE FROM ONE OF THE OTHER SHIPS, SIR?

WHAT'S THIS CROWBAR DOING HERE? SOMEONE MIGHT HAVE HIT THE CYLINDER WITH THIS AND CRACKED IT!

YEH... AND SOME SPACE CADET MIGHT HAVE BROUGHT US A CRACKED CYLINDER IN THE FIRST PLACE... AND NOW MAKES UP AN EXCUSE!

MEANING WHAT, CADET MANNING?

MEANING THAT YOU DON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A GOOD CYLINDER AND A CRACKED CYLINDER!

THAT'S ABOUT ALL FROM ALL OF YOU? TOM --- GO OUT AND FIND ANOTHER CYLINDER! ROGER --- GET TO RADAR CONTROL AND CHECK ALL YOUR EQUIPMENT!

YES, SIR!
I'M SURE THAT CYLINDER WAS IN PERFECT SHAPE... SOMEONE-- OR SOMETHING GOT INTO OUR SHIP WHILE WE SLEPT AND SMASHED IT!

BUT IF SOMEONE DID SMASH THE CYLINDER, WHO CAN IT BE? THERE'S NO ONE ON THIS PLANETOID!

WITH SO MANY WRECKED SPACE SHIPS... MAYBE THERE WERE OTHER SURVIVORS! IF THERE ARE MEN MAROONED ON THIS PLACE--- WHY HAVEN'T THEY CONTACTED US?

WELL, AS SOON AS WE START EXPLORING THIS PLACE WITH OUR SPACESHIP, WE'LL SPOT ANY SIGN OF MEN LIVING HERE!

Please Don't Sell These Scans
LUCK OF SPACE! I'D HAVE BEEN A GONER IF THAT SHOT HADN'T CAUGHT THE TIGER RIGHT!

THANKS FOR SAVING ME... ...

HERE'S NO ONE HERE!

NOW I KNOW WE'RE NOT ALONE HERE! CAPTAIN STRONG... EVEN ROGER... WILL HAVE TO BELIEVE ME. AND WHOEVER — IT IS— SAVED MY LIFE!

THAT'S THE STORY, SIR. THE DEAD TIGER IS JUST AT THE EDGE OF THE GRAVEYARD OF SHIPS...

WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO LOOK INTO IT NOW, TOM. LATER... AFTER I'VE FIXED THE MOTOR.

CAN YOU SPOUT SPACEGAS! OH, BOY! WHAT A STORY! WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT THE WHOLE THING, TOM? YOU'RE ONLY MAKING IT A LOT WORSE WITH YOUR PHONY STORIES!

GO BLOW A JET, ROGER! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BELIEVE ME IF YOU DON'T WANT TO!
WELL, CADETS, IT'S FIXED! I THINK THIS SHIP IS SPACEWORTHY NOW... AT LEAST AROUND THIS PLANET.

SURE... AND WE'VE SPENT WHAT WOULD BE A WHOLE DAY ON EARTH FIXING TOM'S MISTAKE!

LOOK... WE'RE ALL WORN-OUT AND MAYBE OUR NERVES ARE ON EDGE. SOME SLEEP... AND WE'LL ALL FEEL BETTER!

IF YOU DON'T MIND, SIR, I THINK WE SHOULD POST A WATCH?

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, SIR. LET TOM STAND THE FIRST WATCH...

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, TOM! CALL ME IN FOUR HOURS!

ALL RIGHT, SIR!

PSST! DON'T BOTHER CALLING ME TO STAND A WATCH... I THINK YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO BEING CALLED SPACEGOOFY!

SILENTLY, SPACE CADET CORBETT STANDS HIS LONELY WATCH...

WELL, NOTHING'S HAPPENED SO FAR. BUT I KNOW THERE'S SOMEONE NEAR... I CAN FEEL IT!

... AND JUST BELOW HIM, IN THE SHIP'S ENGINE ROOM...
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE PROWLING AROUND IN THE ENGINE ROOM BELOW. MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A LOOK.

COULD BE I'M JUST IMAGINING ALL KINDS OF NOISES! BUT THERE'S NO HARM IN TAKING A LOOK!

JUMPING DEVILS OF SPACE! STOP!

SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WRECKED THE SHIP? WELL, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO ANY MORE DAMAGE AROUND HERE!

CAN'T YOU SPEAK? WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN HERE?

I WANT SOME ANSWERS... AND NOT FROM YOUR PARALORAY BLASTER!
WAIT! DON'T SHOOT! I'M AN EARTH-MAN!

EXPLAIN WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE... AND MAKE IT GOOD!

I'M LARS PIERSUN, SPACE ENGINEER OF THE SPACEFREIGHTER MERCURY MERCHANT. I WAS WRECKED TWENTY YEARS AGO... AND I'VE LIVED HERE EVER SINCE!

TWENTY YEARS! MAROONED IN SPACE FOR TWENTY YEARS!

I... I'M... SORRY! LIVING ON THIS PLANETOID ALONE FOR SO LONG... I GUESS IT COULD GIVE YOU STRANGE IDEAS... LIKE SMASHING MACHINERY.

AYE... AND YOU'LL BE HERE FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE, TOO?

OH, I WASN'T HERE ALONE, SPACE CADET! I'VE GOT FRIENDS! POWERFUL FRIENDS!

WHAT I DO WETH HEEM, LARS?

TAKE HIM OUTSIDE, PIERRE! I'LL JOIN YOU AS SOON AS I PUT THIS ENGINE OUT OF USE!
What you say, space cadet? You be good boy... and I let you down. Oui? You don't make noise? Don't run away?

Yes...

Yes...

I know space cadets never break promise! We wait for my friend Lars now!

Would you mind explaining to me why you have to sneak around? Why didn't you just come to us? We're space cadets—not space rogues!

I tell you. I am new here. Only seven years since I come down in spacewreck! Lars is here twenty years. The others ten years... fifteen years...

So there are more!

Oui! Sure there are others! All the time, we go among the wrecked spaceships... we pick up money... valuable things... we have one great, beeg pile of treasure!

Pierre... you fool! Why did you tell him about the treasure?

This boy... he will not steal our treasure, Lars!

We'll make sure he doesn't! Now let's take him to our camp! Come on!
ROGER? WAKE UP! IT’S LONG PAST THE TIME TOM SHOULD HAVE CALLED ME TO RELIEVE HIM!

HO-HUM... HE MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP...

EVERYTHING IS QUIET, SIR? YOU DON’T BELIEVE IN THOSE STRANGE MEN TOM THINKS ARE HERE, DO YOU, SIR?

THINGS ARE TOO QUIET, ROGER. FIND TOM.

WRECKED AGAIN? SO WE DID HAVE VISITORS? TOM WAS RIGHT!

CAPTAIN STRONG! I CAN’T FIND TOM ANYWHERE ON THE SHIP? I’LL BET HE’S GONE OFF LOOKING FOR HIS MYSTERIOUS...

THAT’LL BE ALL, CADET MANNING! OUR ENGINE’S WRECKED—AND TOM IS PROBABLY CAPTURED!

WE’VE GOT TO GO AFTER HIM, SIR? WE CAN’T LET THEM—WHOEVER THEY ARE—TAKE TOM AWAY!

WE’LL GO—AFTER THIS ENGINE IS FIXED! WE’LL LOOK FOR TOM FROM THE AIR!

MEANWHILE...

ALL RIGHT, SPACE CADET? INSIDE WITH YOU!
HERE ARE THE REST OF OUR MAROONED WORLD... JOHN HARDWAY, HENRY LING, AND JIM ROLLINS.

WELCOME, SPACE CADET!

SO YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER SPACE CADET. WHAT DO WE DO WITH THEM?

WE'LL DECIDE WHEN WE'VE GOT ALL FOUR LOCKED UP!

ANOTHER SPACE CADET! ALL FOUR OF THEM! HE... HE SAID FOUR!

YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER SPACE CADET? WHERE IS HE? IS HE ALIVE?

HE'S ALIVE, LAD. BUT WHEN WE FOUND HIM DRIFTING IN SPACE---HE WAS CLOSER TO BEING DEAD THAN ALIVE!

HE'S IN HERE!

ASTRO! WE... WE'D GIVEN YOU UP FOR LOST!

TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, TOM, I DID, TOO!

ASTRO! YOU'RE SAFE!
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER... I WAS SPEAKING TO YOU ON THE SPACEPHONE. THE NEXT THING---I WAKE UP HERE.

I HEARD YOUR CONVERSATION... AND WENT OUT AND FOUND YOU, ASTRO. LUCKY THE MAGNETIC CURRENT HAD BROUGHT YOU CLOSE TO THIS PLANET. OUR SPACESHIP CAN'T GO TOO FAR OUT INTO SPACE.

WE'RE GOING BACK TO CAPTURE THE OTHER TWO?

WHAT WE DO WITH THEM SPACE CADETS, EH?

THIS WILL KEEP THEM SAFE INSIDE?

DON'T WORRY, SPACE CADETS. WE WON'T HURT YOUR FRIENDS. WE'VE GOT TO CAPTURE THEM TO MAKE SURE THEY DON'T HURT US... OR ROB US OF OUR TREASURE.

I DON'T GET IT, ASTRO. DON'T THEY KNOW THAT THE SOLAR GUARD PROTECTS PEOPLE...?

THEY'VE BEEN MAROONED HERE FOR MANY YEARS, TOM. THEY DON'T HAVE ANY HOPE OF RETURNING HOME... ALL THEY HAVE IS A TREASURE. AND, I GUESS, THEY'RE A LITTLE CRAZY ABOUT IT!
THE POLARIS DRIFTED NEAR HERE. BUT THESE MEN DON'T EVEN WANT TO REPAIR HER AND TRY TO TAKE OFF FROM THIS PLANET!

THE POLARIS WAS IN GOOD SHAPE... EXCEPT FOR THE HOLE IN THE CONTROL ROOM. IF WE COULD GET OUT OF HERE --- I'D LIKE TO HAVE A LOOK AT HER!

IT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO GET OUT OF THIS ROOM, TOM. I THINK I CAN RAISE THE BAR WITH THIS!

IT'S WORKING, TOM! WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A SPACE-SECOND!

LET THEM BRING CAPTAIN STRONG AND ROGER HERE! WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AND CHECK THE POLARIS!

IT'S OVER THAT WAY, TOM!

WHAT GOOD WOULD THAT DO, TOM? WE'RE STUCK HERE! THIS PLANET IS LIKE A MAGNET --- AND WILL PULL US BACK AS EASILY AS A MAGNET PULLS A NEEDLE!

THAT'S IT, ASTRO! I KNOW HOW WE CAN GET OFF THIS MAGNETIC PLANET!
Have you gone spacegoofy? What are you doing?

Getting a supply of wire... and we need lots of it! Get busy, Astro!

What are we going to do with all this wire, Tom?

Come over here and I'll show you, Astro!

Can we turn the Polaris into a great magnet, Astro?

Sure! We coil the wire around the ship, hook it up to the atomic-electric generator aboard ship—and throw the switch! The Polaris will be turned into an electro-magnet!

Let's get busy and coil wire around the ship, Astro! We're turning her into a magnet!

I'm with you on all jets, Tom!

All done, Tom! All we have to do now is connect it to the generator!

Finish it off, Astro! We've got more work ahead—and it won't be as easy as this!
YOU CALL TURNING THE POLARIS INTO AN ELECTROMAGNET EASY?

YES, ASTRO. LARS AND HIS MAROONED MEN WILL BE COMING BACK SOON——WITH CAPTAIN STRONG AND ROGER AS PRISONERS, I HOPE.

AND THAT'S GOING TO MEAN TROUBLE.

NOT IF WE PREPARE TO GIVE THEM A HOT WELCOME!

PSSST! ASTRO! WE JUMP THE LAST TWO MEN AS THEY ENTER THE HOUSE!

RIGHT... AND I HOPE PIERRE ISN'T ONE OF THE TWO!

NOW, FULL JETS, ASTRO. ROCKETS AWAY!

WORK FAST!

EVERYONE FREEZE! CAPTAIN STRONG... ROGER... TAKE THEIR BLASTERS!
I HAVE A WAY OF GETTING OFF THIS PLACE... BUT YOU MEN MUST HELP US!

YOU'RE SPACEGOOFY, TOM! I'M A SPACE ENGINEER AND I TELL YOU THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

I'M NOT GOING TO ARGUE WITH YOU, LARS! THE HOLE IN THE SIDE OF THE POLARIS HAS TO BE REPAIRED AND YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT!

MAYBE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN THE LAWS OF THE SOLAR ALLIANCE?

IN ANY EMERGENCY IN SPACE, THE SOLAR GUARD TAKES COMPLETE CHARGE! YOU'LL WORK WITH THE REST OF US AS ORDERED — OR WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO EARTH IN IRONS!

ALL RIGHT! THIS IS A TRICK TO FIND OUT WHERE WE HAVE HIDDEN OUR TREASURE, BUT IT WON'T WORK!

SMOKE OF SPACE! MAYBE THEE'S SPACE CADET HE KNOWS WHAT HE IS DOING, EH?

I HOPE HE DOES! I'VE BEEN HERE FOR FIFTEEN YEARS — AND I'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO SEE THE LIGHTS OF EARTH AGAIN!

NO MORE PLATES, TOM! WE'RE JUST ABOUT FINISHED!
TAKE WHATEVER THINGS OF YOURS YOU WANT TO BRING ALONG AND GET ABOARD! WE'RE BLASTING OFF AT ONCE!

"I TELL YOU IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THIS PLANET IS A MAGNET! IT'LL PULL THE SHIP RIGHT BACK AGAIN!"

BY GOLLY! I THINK I TAKE A LONG CHANCE!

YOU'RE A FOOL, PIERRE! THEY PUT ON THIS ACT TO MAKE US BRING OUT OUR TREASURE --- THEN THEY'LL STEAL IT!

"HAY HA! LARS, YOU THE BEEG FOOL! WHAT GOOD IS THE TREASURE HERE? CAN YOU BUY ANYTHING? BAH! I BELIEVE SPACE CADETS?"

COME ON, I GO GET MY TREASURE!

FOOLS! FOOLS! YOU CAN'T GET OFF THIS PLANET! I WON'T SHOW THEM WHERE MY TREASURE IS HIDDEN!

IF YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE YOUR TREASURE BEHIND, YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET ABOARD NOW, LARS!

SUDDENLY, THE HALF-CRAZED MAN LASHES OUT AT CAPTAIN STRONG...

AND NO ONE WILL MAKE ME LEAVE THIS PLACE! NO ONE!

NO! I WON'T GO WITH YOU!
No, Astro! Don't hurt him! He's just a sick man, not a bad one!

We can't leave Lars here when we blast off!

Wait until Pierre and the others return. They'll find him!

Looks like it didn't take them long to find Lars!

Imps of space! Look what I find running around, eh? My old friend Lars. We take him with us, oui?

Yes, Pierre! Take care of him!

Good-bye, old friend. Thee planet saved our lives when we were shipwrecked. But now we go home —— maybe!

Maybe, Pierre. Maybe ... we go out into space to be smashed again by the magnetic currents!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR PLAN IS, TOM. BUT JUST GO AHEAD... IF YOU TRY TO EXPLAIN NOW, OUR PASSENGERS MIGHT START A MUTINY!

WE'LL BLAST OFF, SIR. THEN I'LL EXPLAIN!

THIS IS YOUR SHOW, TOM! TAKE OVER... AND SPACEMAN'S LUCK TO US!

CONTROL DECK TO ASTRO! STAND BY ENERGIZERS!

ENERGIZERS IN OPERATION!

WITH A ROAR OF JETTNG FLAME, THE POLARIS LEAPS INTO THE AIR...

READY FOR BLAST OFF? FIVE SECONDS... FOUR... THREE... TWO... ONE... ZERO!

...AND HURTTLES INTO THE WILD, WHIRLING MAGNETIC CURRENTS!
WE'LL ALL BE KILLED! STOP THAT SPACE CADET BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! THE MAGNETIC CURRENT WILL SMASH US AGAINST SOME SPACEJUNK!

OUR ROCKETS ARE STILL PUSHING US OUT INTO SPACE? WE'LL MAKE IT!

THE OVERWHELMING FORCES OF SPACE MAGNETIC CURRENTS HURL THE POLARIS AT TREMENDOUS SPEED!

NOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN? WE'RE LIKE A SPECK OF IRON PULLED BY A POWERFUL MAGNET?

A MAGNET HAS A NORTH POLE AND A SOUTH POLE! IT ATTRACTS ONLY IF THE NORTH POLE FACES THE SOUTH POLE, BUT THE NORTH POLE OF A MAGNET WILL PUSH AWAY ANOTHER NORTH POLE!

ASTRO AND I MADE THIS SHIP INTO AN ELECTRO MAGNET! NOW WE'RE GOING TO TURN ON THE CURRENT... WE'LL TURN INTO A MAGNET, TOO!

BIEN! INSTEAD OF BEING PULLED, WE ARE GOING TO BE PUSHED!

CONTROL DECK TO ASTRO! START ELECTRO-GENERATOR AND HOLD ON!
INSTANTLY, AS THE POLARIS TURNS INTO A MAGNET, IT IS HURLED OUT INTO THE COLD, GRIM REGIONS OF SPACE!

I NEVER BELIEVED IT WAS POSSIBLE! WE'RE OUT OF THERE! SAFE?

AND I...I LEFT MY TREASURE BEHIND! OH, WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN!

LARS, OLD FRIEND! YOU STILL BEEG FOOL! I HAVE TREASURE! WE SHARE LIKE GOOD FRIENDS, EH? -- ALSO SHARE WITH CADETS -- THERE'S PLENTY!

WE DON'T WANT A SHARE OF THE TREASURE!

ARE YOU SPACE GOOFY, TOM? WHAT DO YOU MEAN WE DON'T WANT A SHARE OF THE TREASURE? WE CAN BE RICH!

OUR SHARE CAN GO TO SPACE ACADEMY... AS A SPECIAL SCHOLARSHIP TO HELP PREPARE BOYS TO BECOME SPACE CADETS!

SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE SPACE CADET, TOM! ROGER CAN KEEP HIS SHARE OF THE TREASURE -- BUT I'LL PUT MINE IN WITH YOURS FOR THE SCHOLARSHIP!

SHUCKS! THAT'S WHAT I REALLY WANTED TO DO WITH MY SHARE OF THE TREASURE -- GIVE IT TO SPACE ACADEMY! --- I WAS ONLY KIDDING!

THAT'S OUR SPACECHUM, ROGER. HE'S ALWAYS ON HAND... TO CLAIM THE HONORS!