

DELL
COMIC

TOM CORBETT

NOV. - JAN.

10¢

SPACE CADET





SPACE ACADEMY

UNIVERSITY OF
THE PLANETS

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.

TOM CORBETT

SPACE CADET

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!

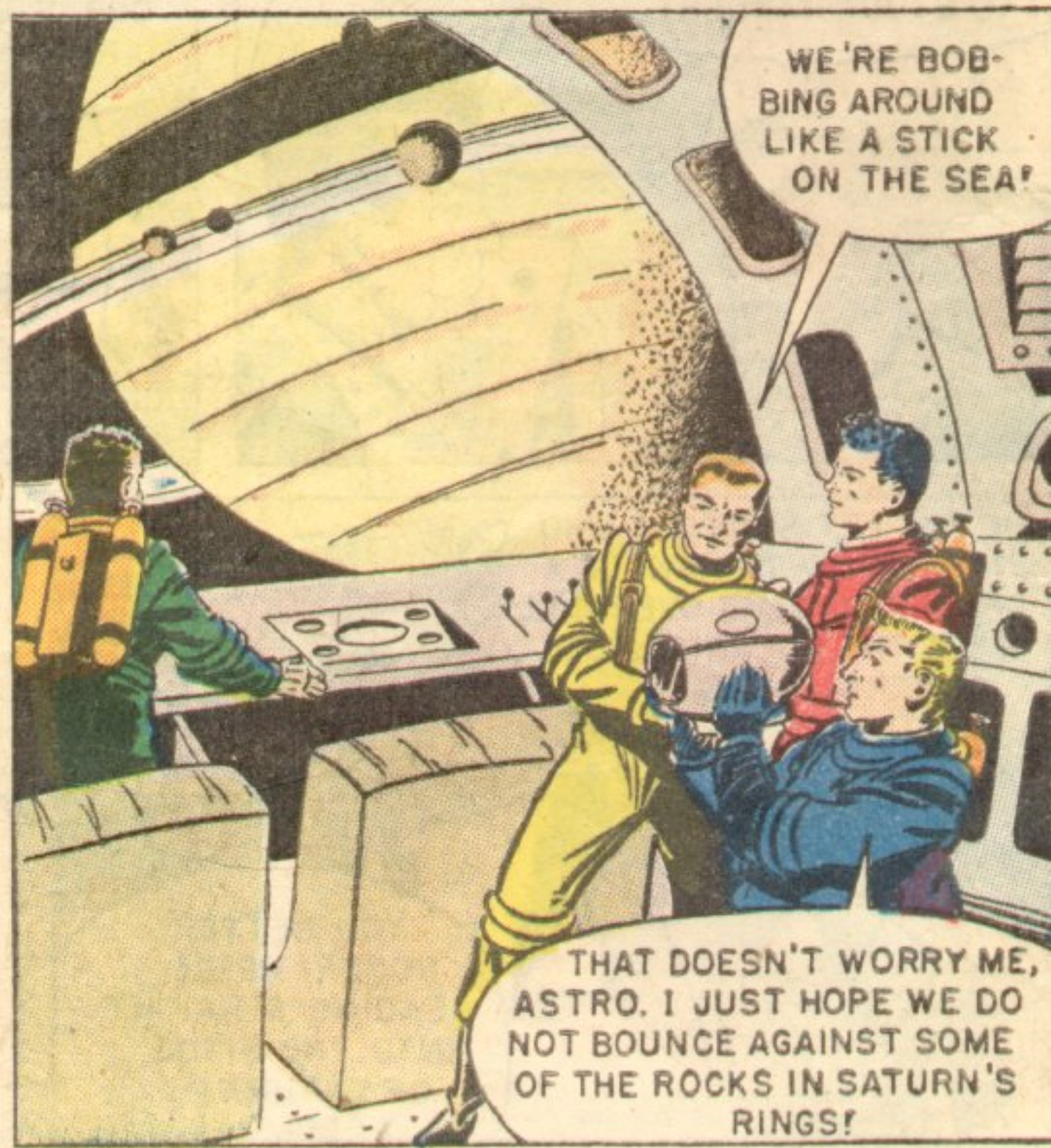
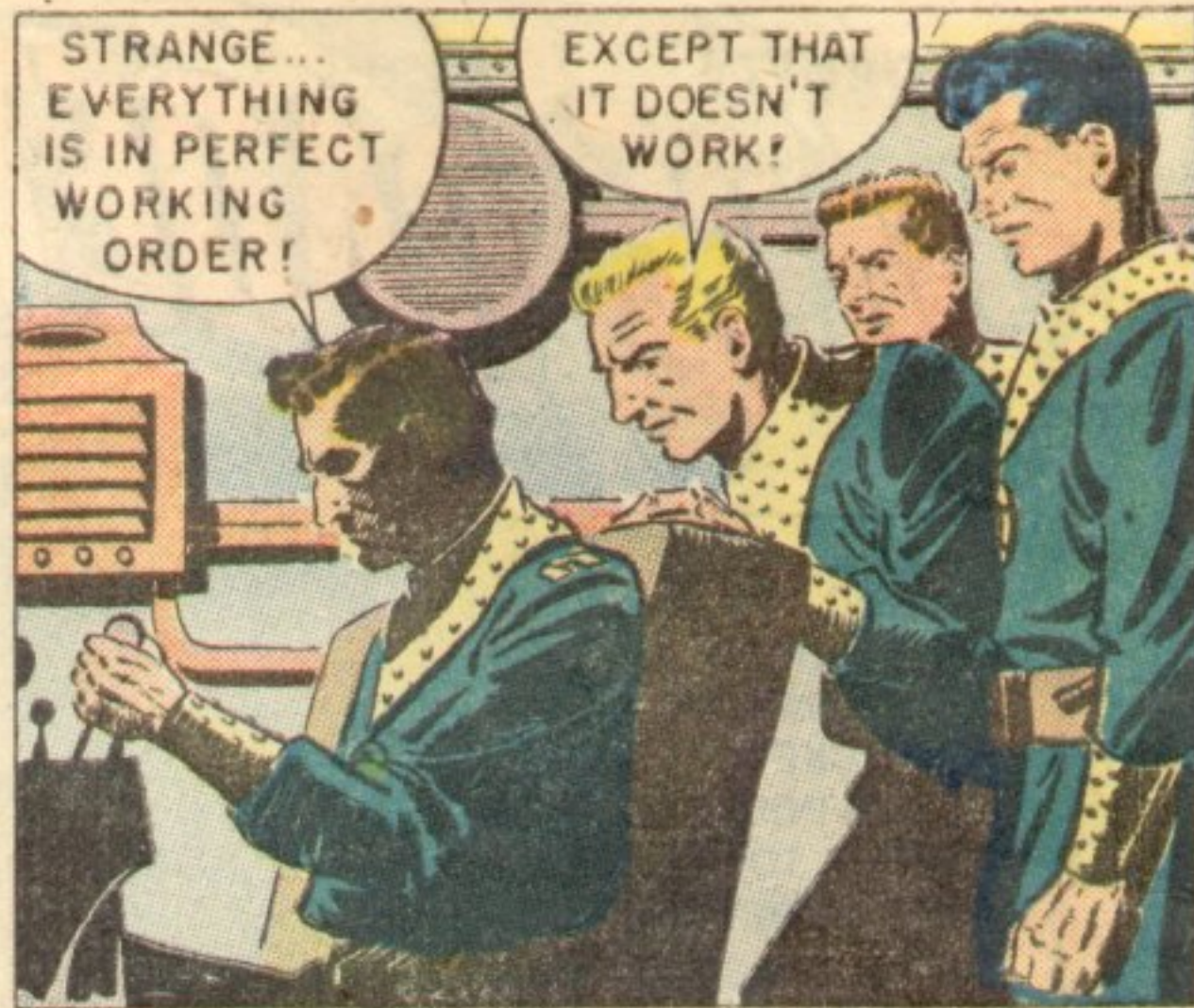
THESE ROUTINE EXPLORING TRIPS GIVE ME A PAIN IN THE GYROSCOPE! NOTHING EVER HAPPENS... EXCEPT WE HAVE TO STUDY HARDER!

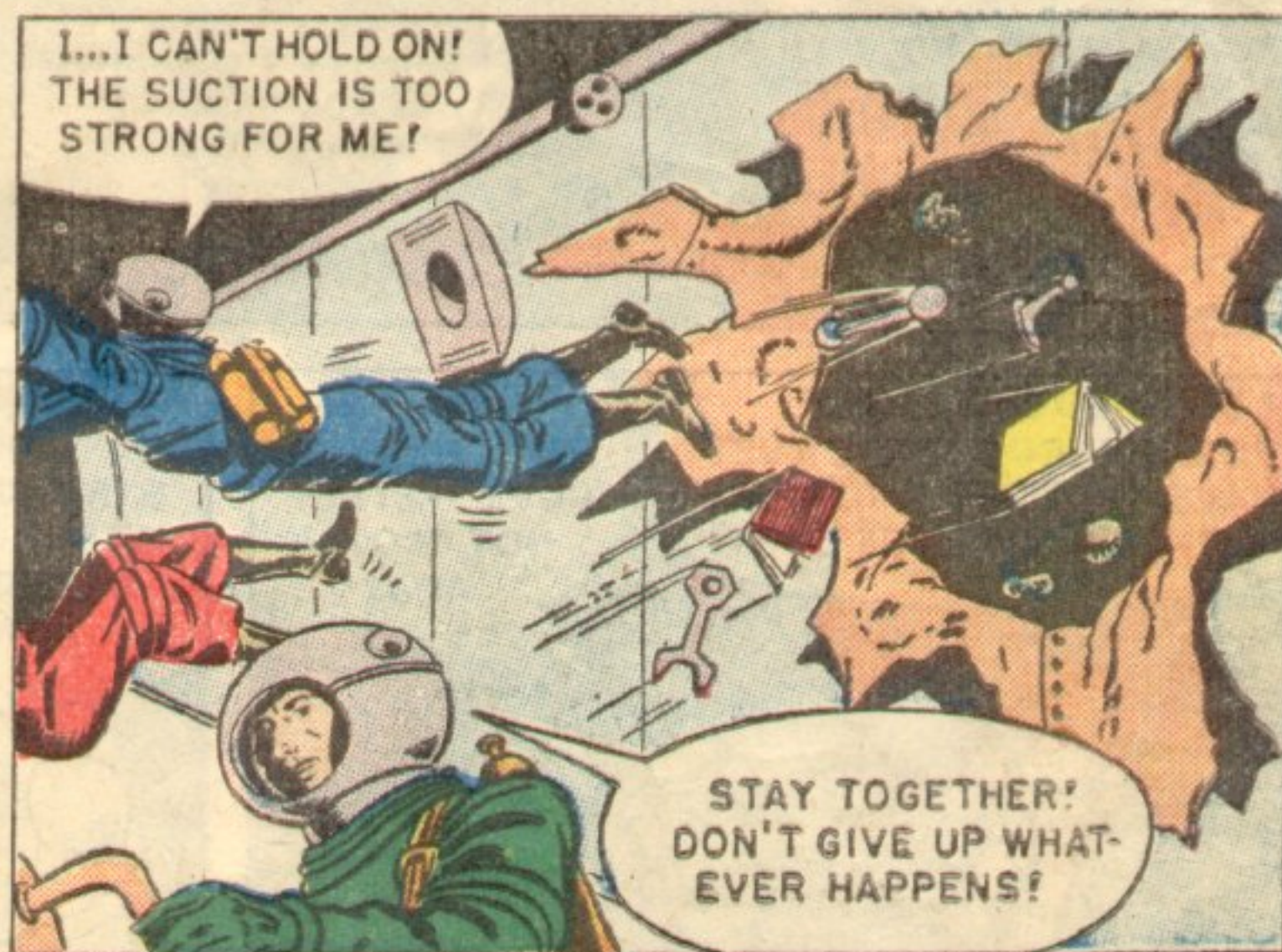
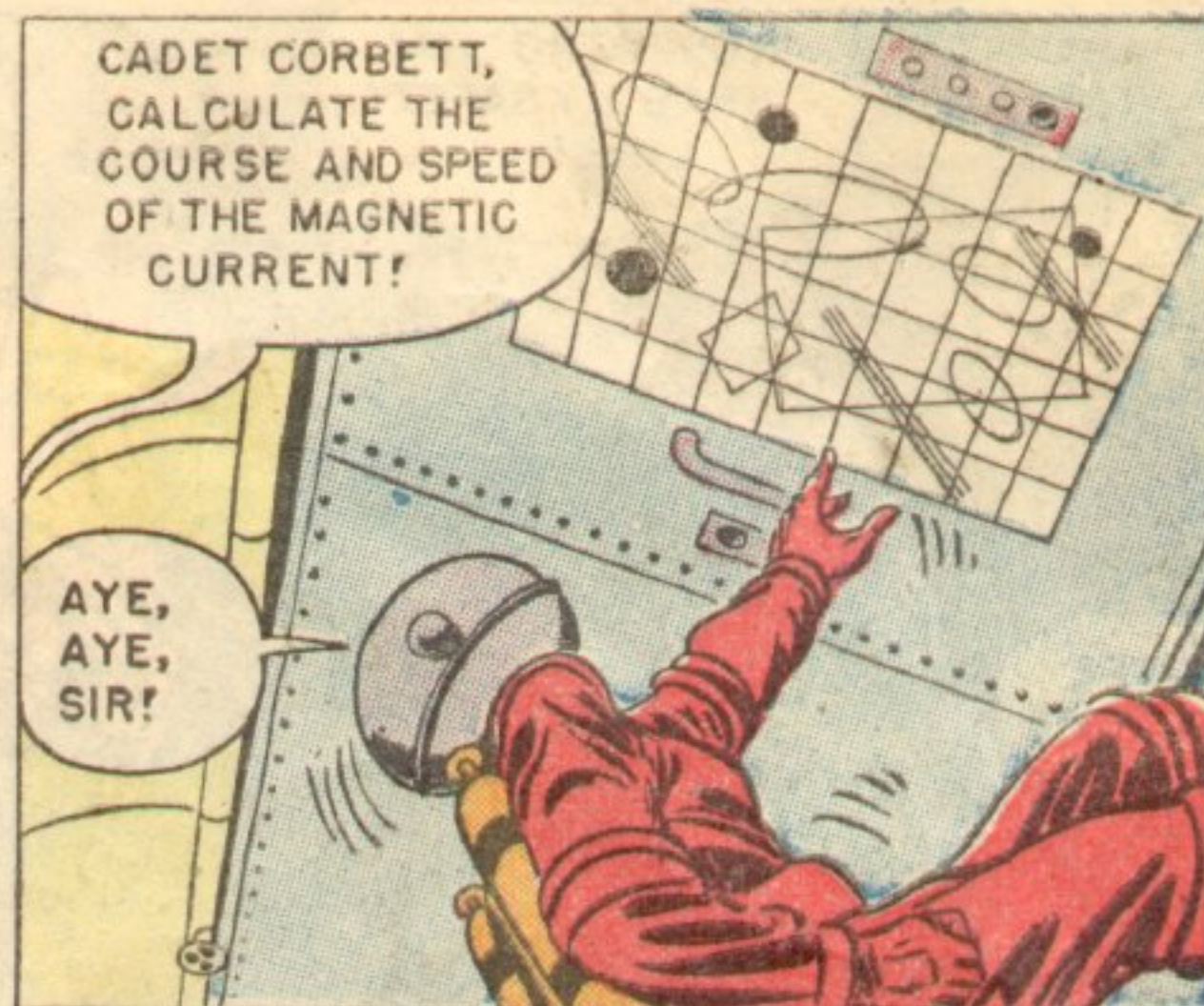
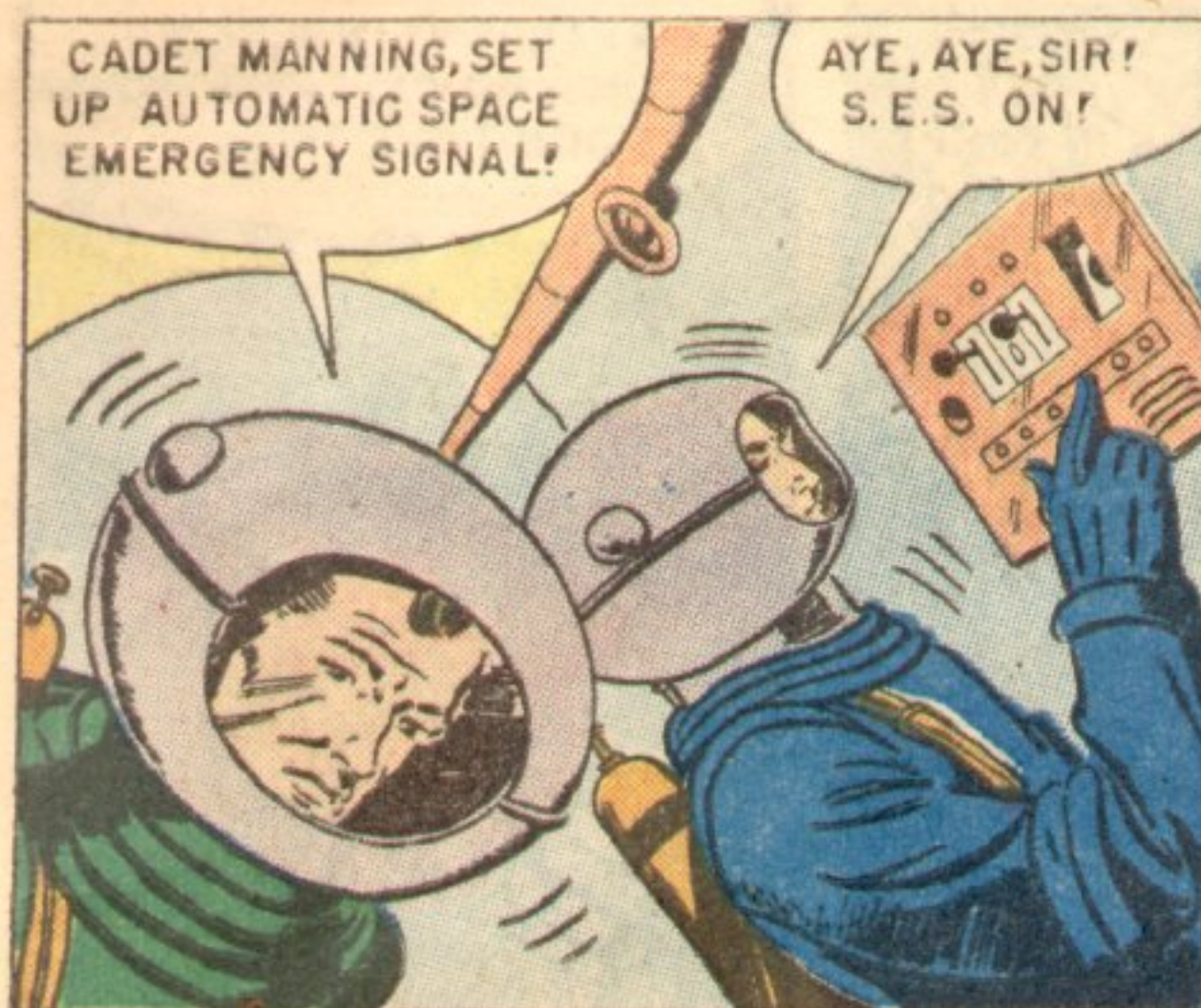
CLOSE YOUR JETS, ROGER, AND SIGNAL CAPTAIN STRONG TO COME HERE! OUR CONTROLS ARE JAMMED!

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

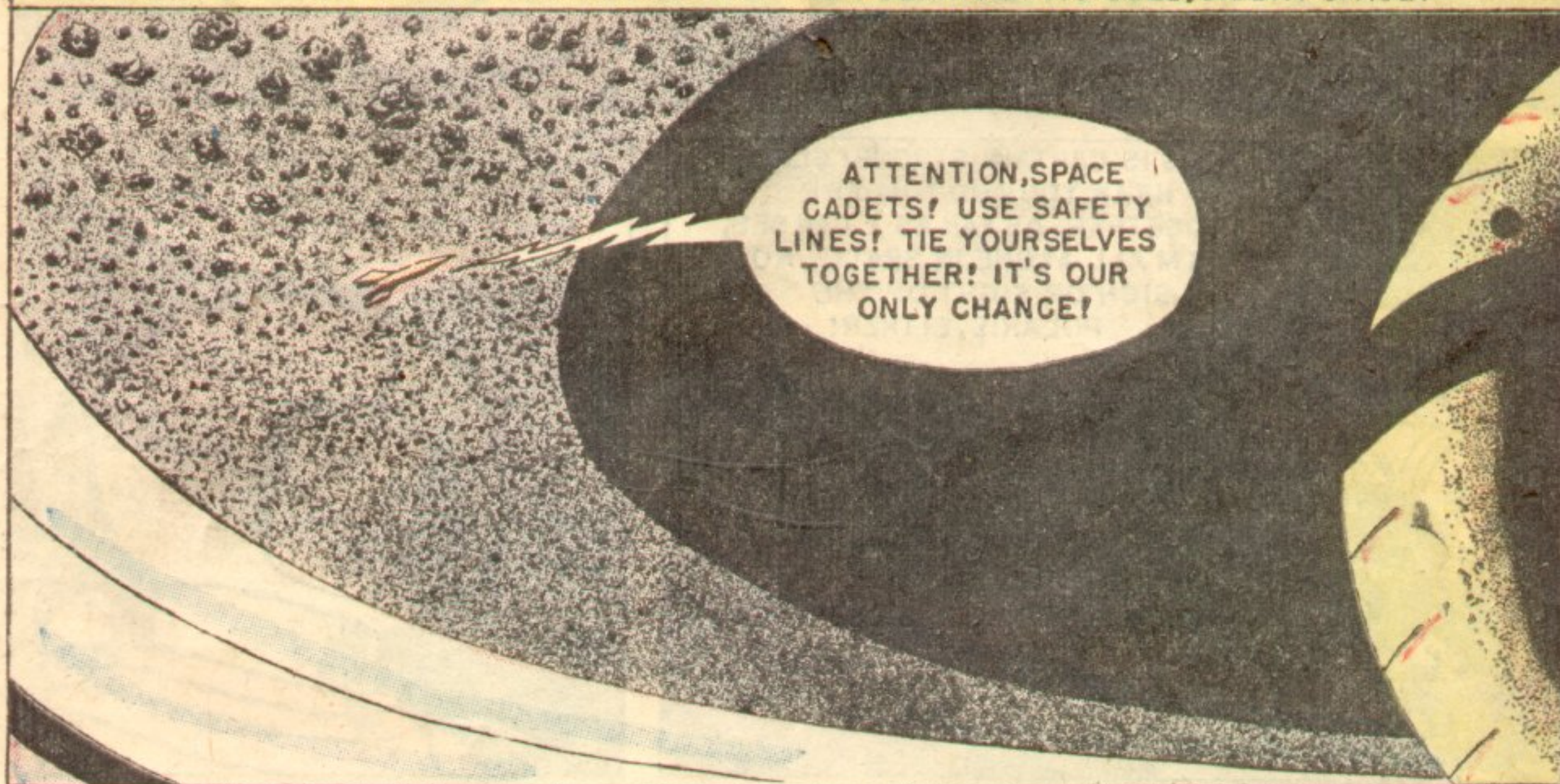
YOU BETTER, ROGER! WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT INTO THE RINGS OF SATURN!

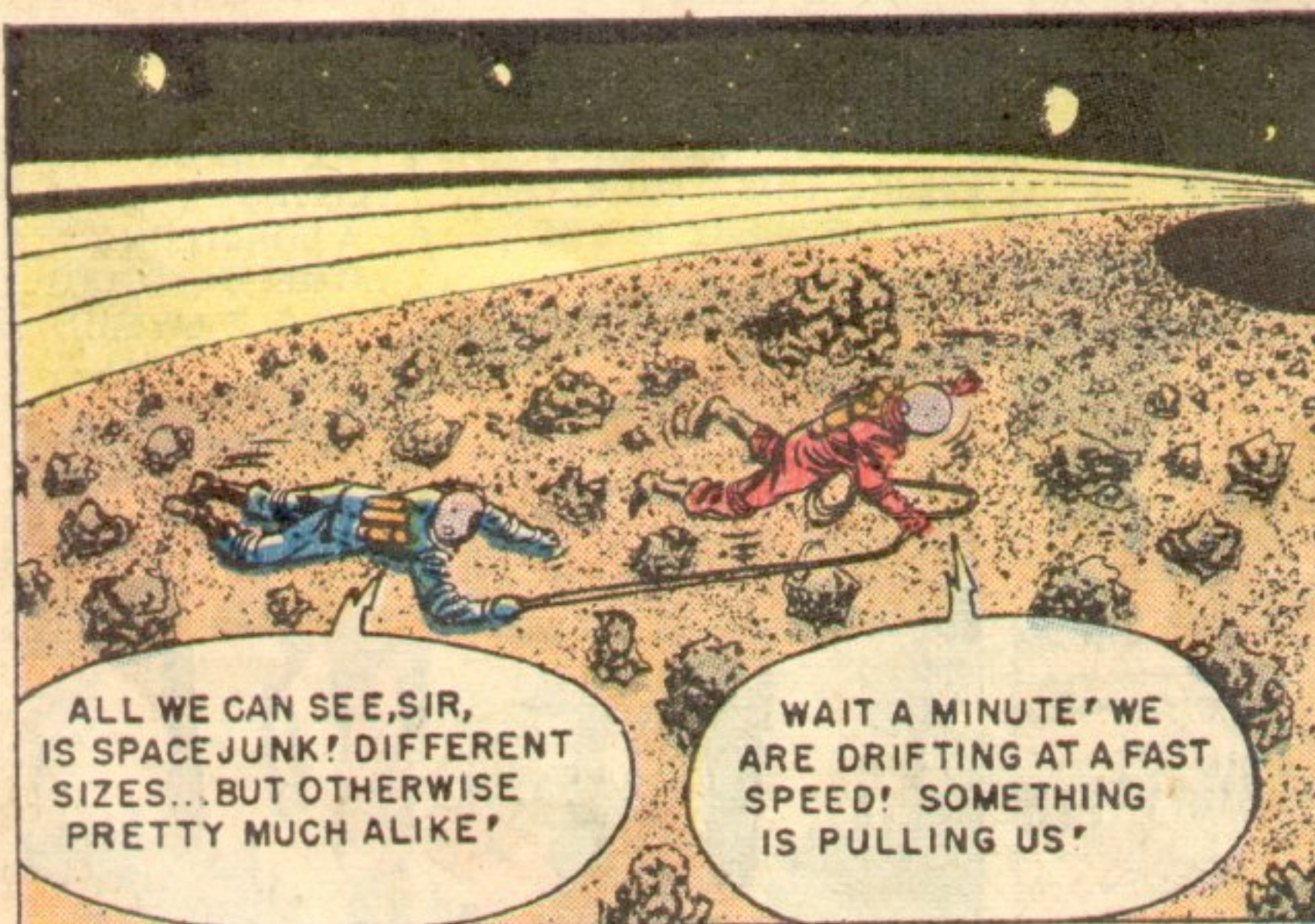
WELL, I'LL BE A MOON-MOUSE! THE CONTROLS WORK---BUT STILL WE'RE BEING PULLED STRAIGHT TOWARD SATURN! AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO STOP US!





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?





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!

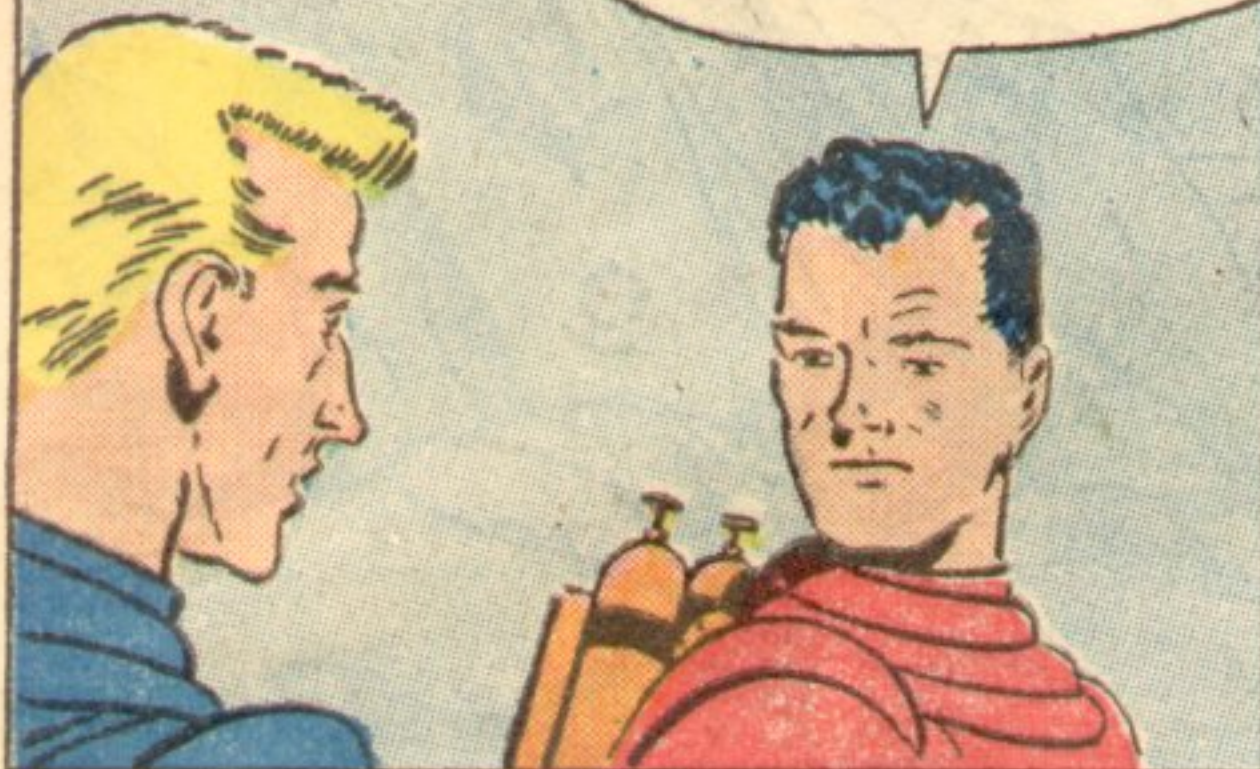


YOU'RE SPACE GOOFY, TOM!

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?

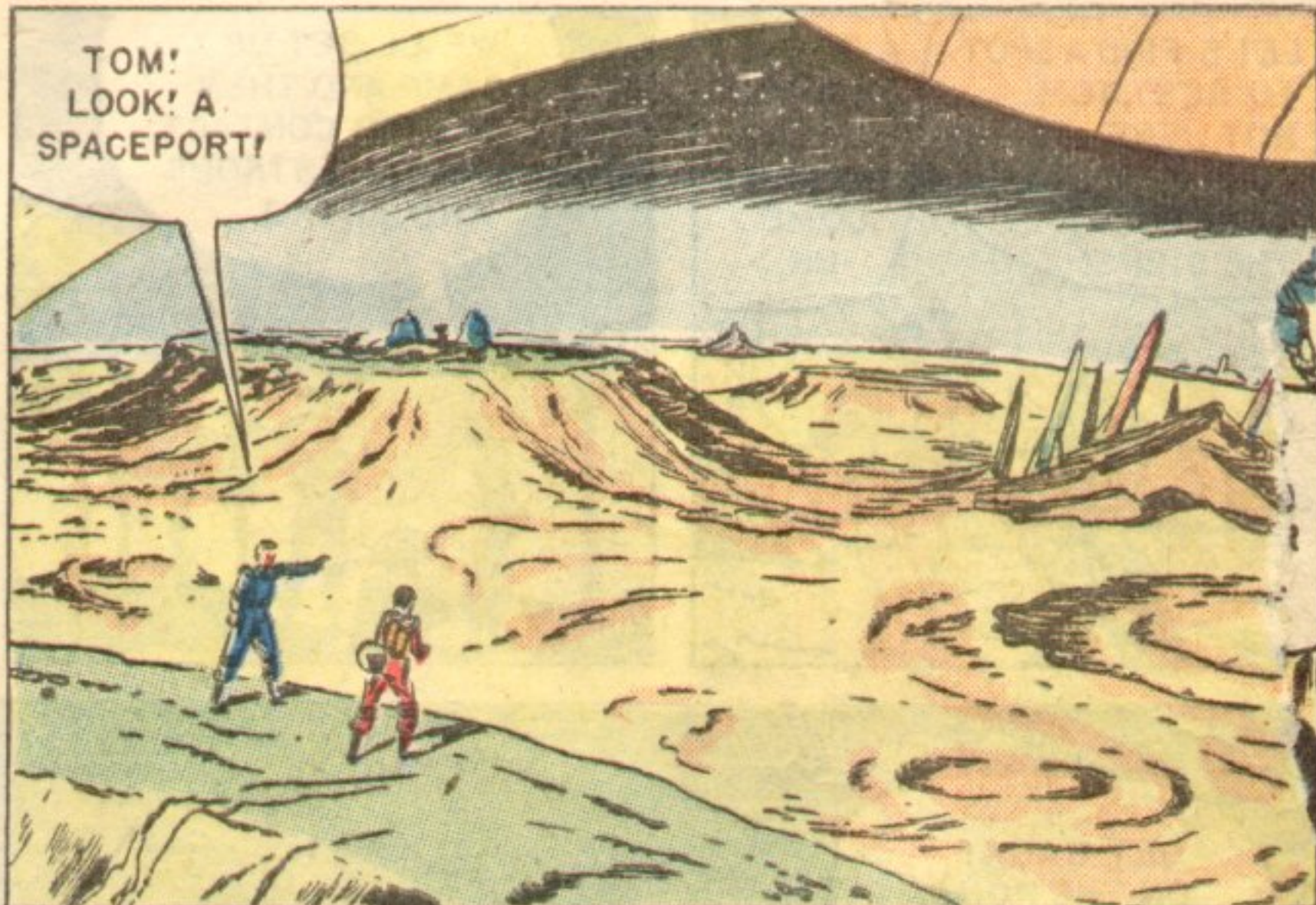
THE YEARS I PUT IN STUDYING TO GET INTO SPACE ACADEMY... AND NOW I'M GOING TO DIE HERE... LOST ON THE SPACEJUNK OF SATURN!

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!



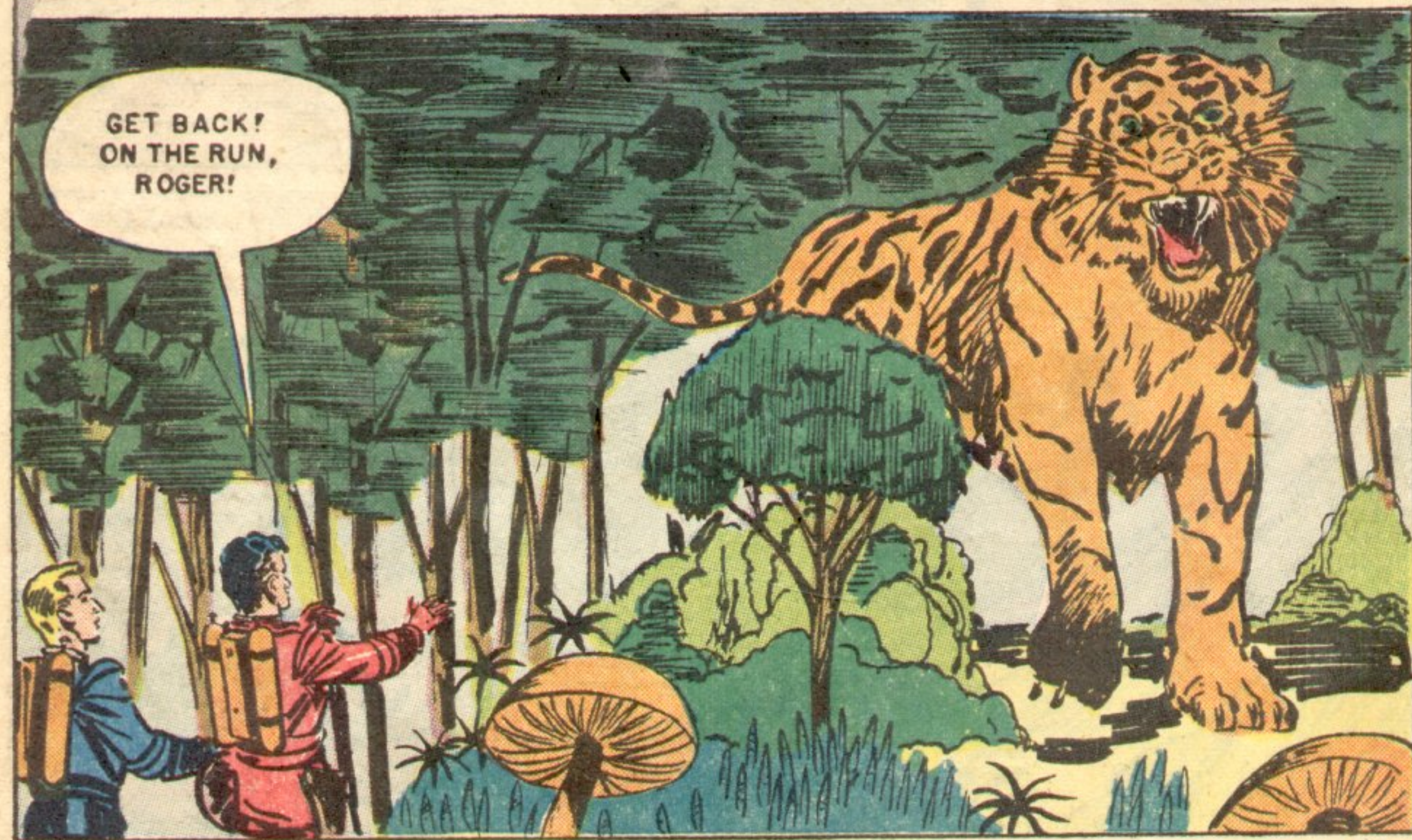
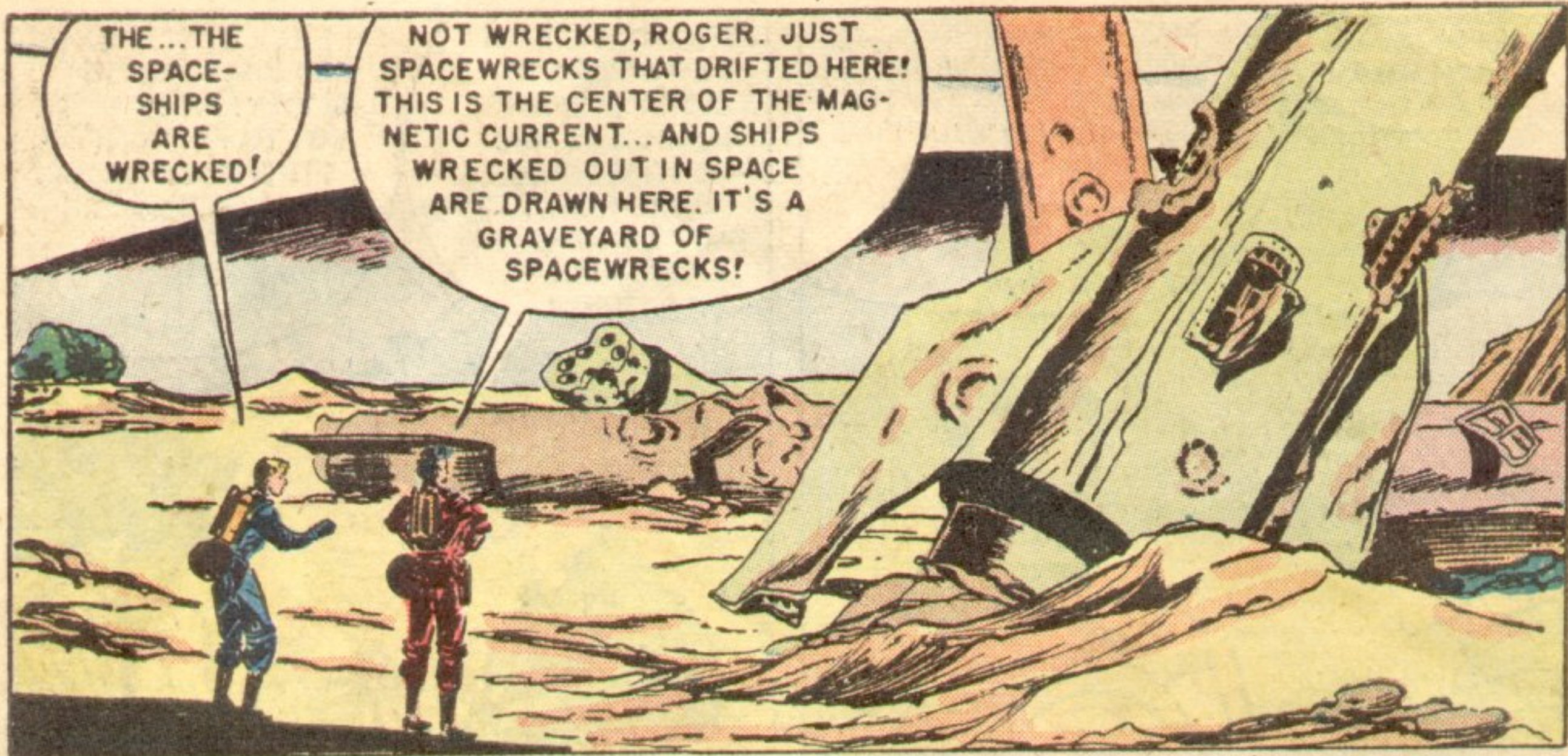
WE'RE SAVED, TOM! SAVED!

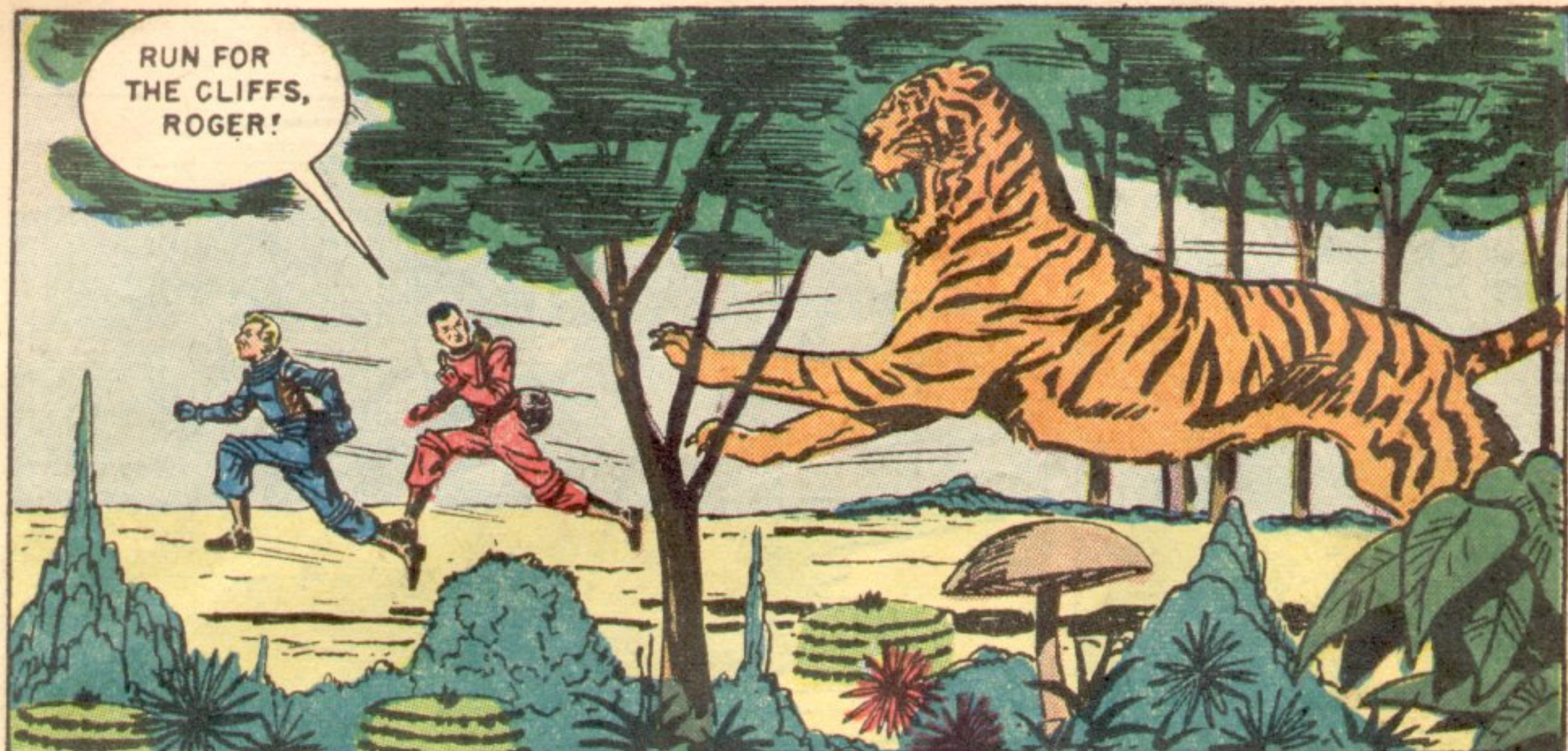
THEY LOOK LIKE EARTH-TYPE SHIPS!

NO! NO! DON'T GO THERE, ROGER! WAIT! WAIT! WAIT!

WHAT D'YOU MEAN--- WAIT! WHY? LUCKY US.. WE'RE SAVED!



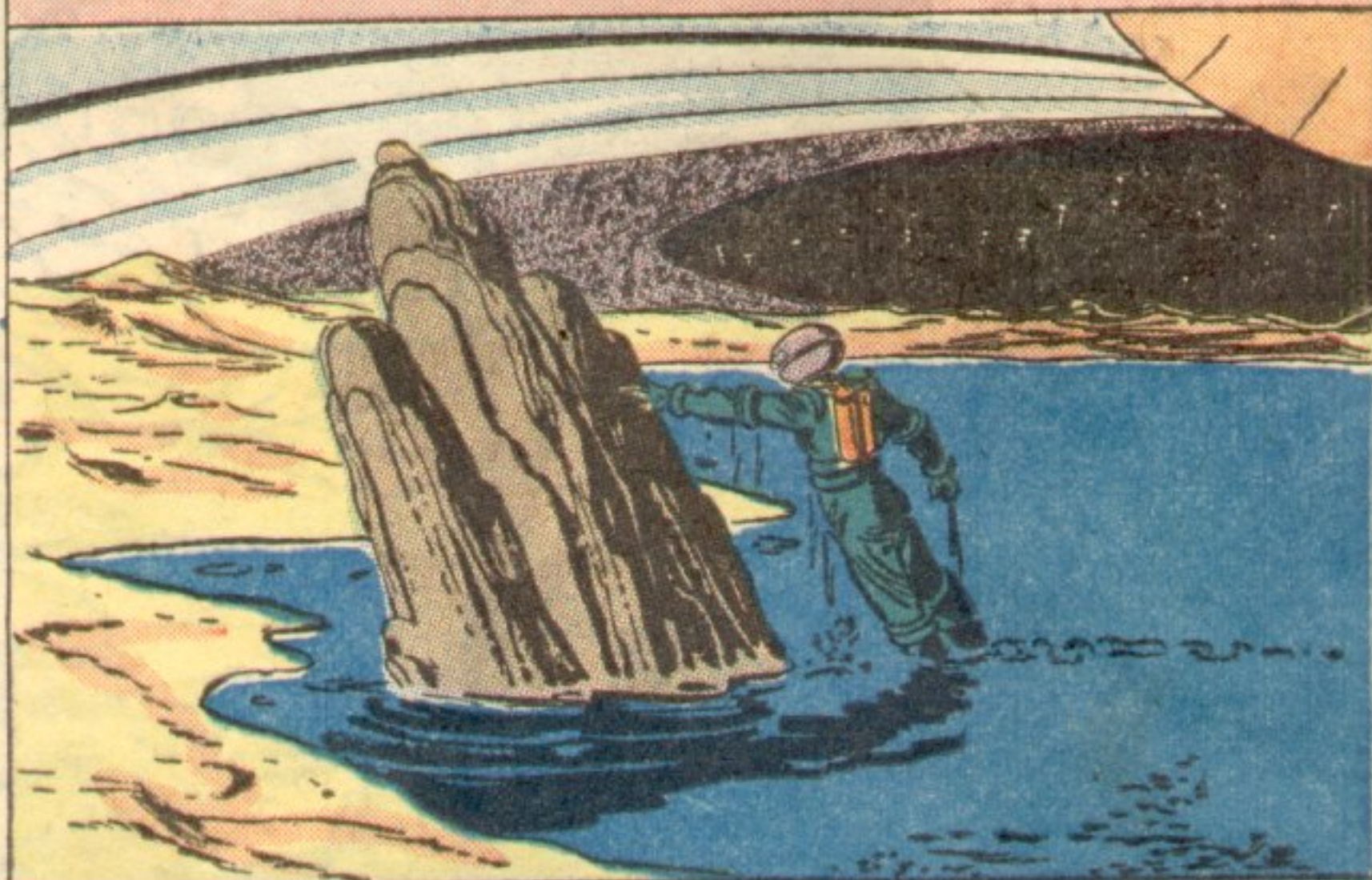




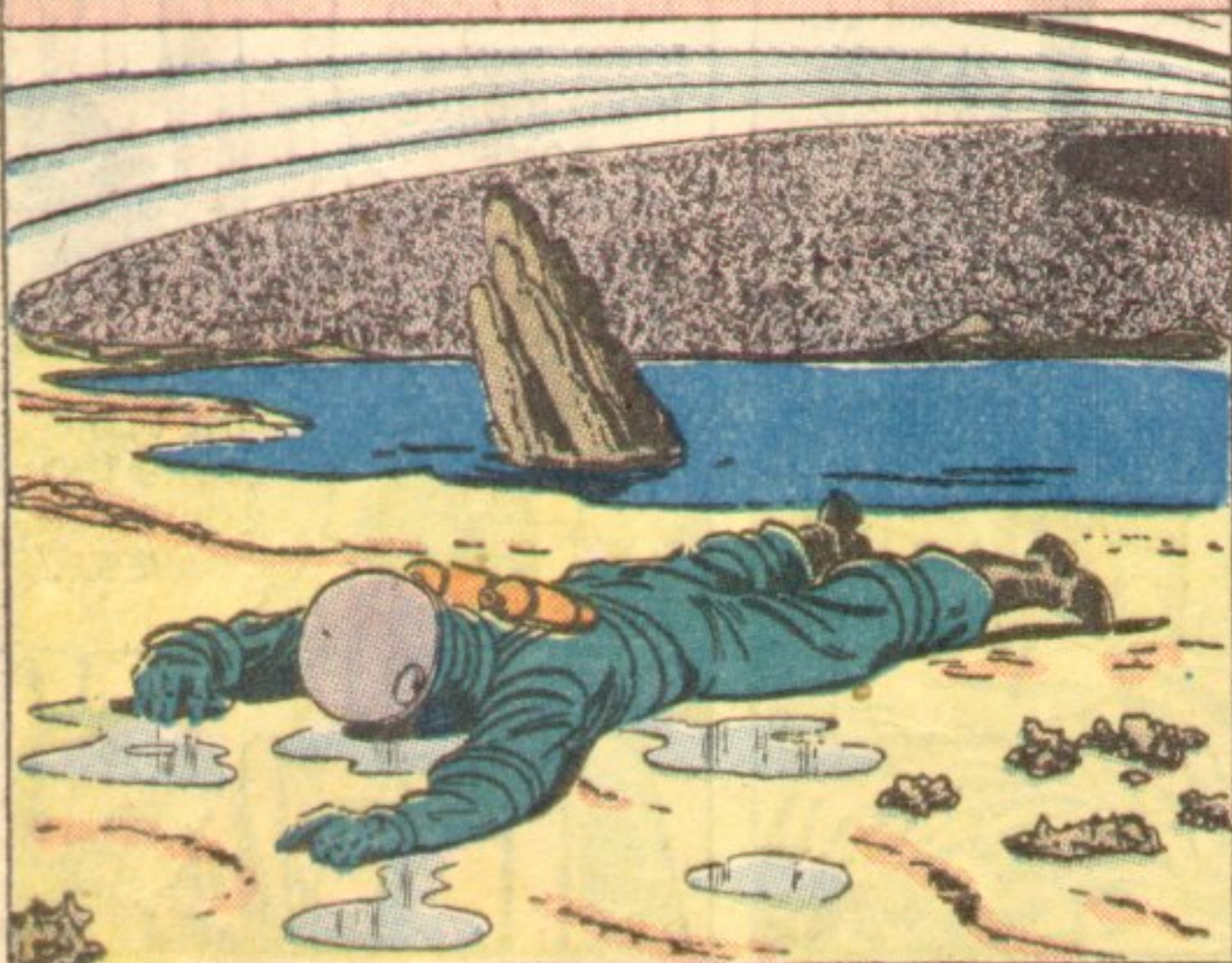
CADETS CORBETT AND
MANNING CALLING
CAPTAIN STRONG!
CAPTAIN STRONG...
COME IN, PLEASE!

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!

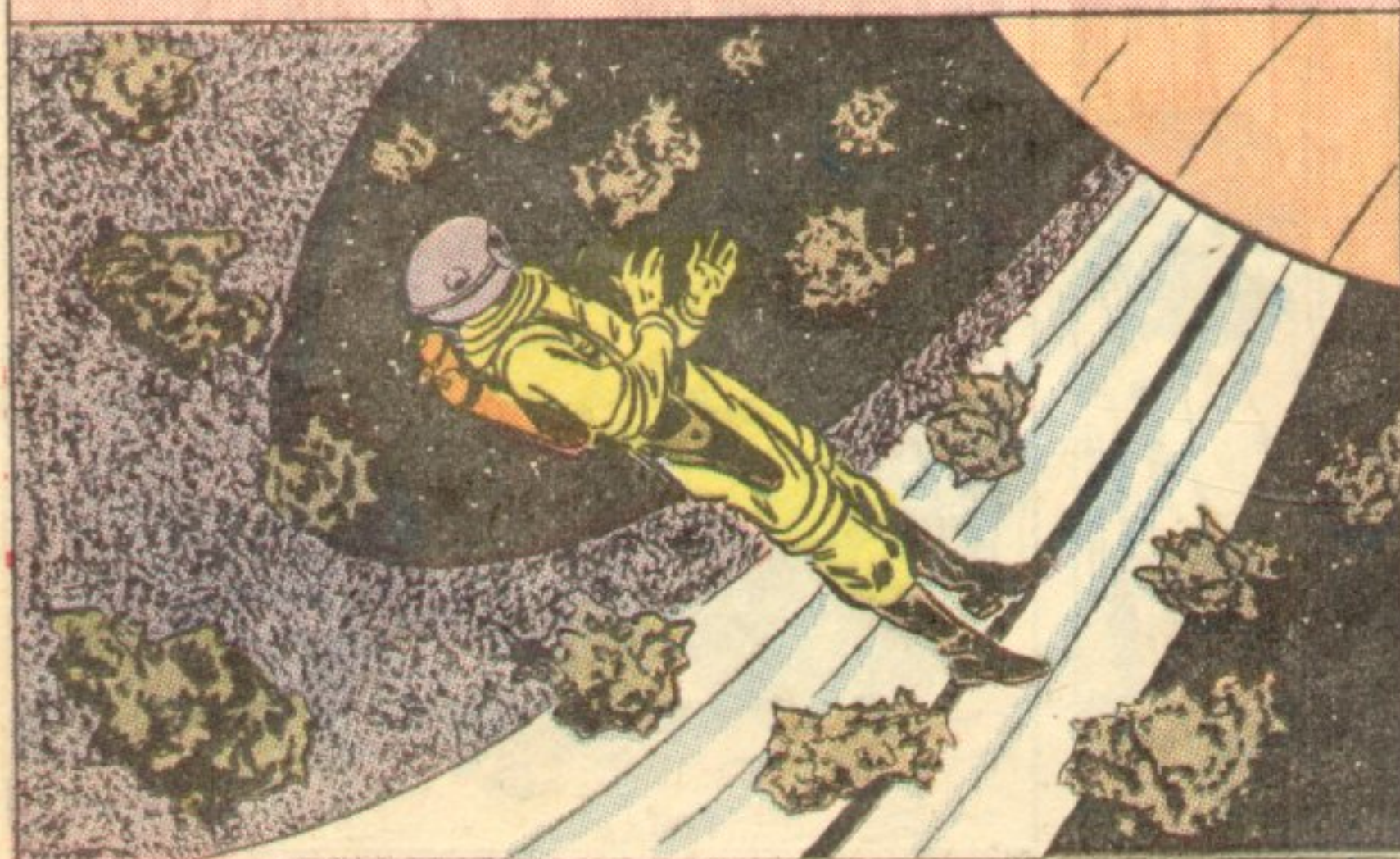


TRY TO
CONTACT
ASTRO,
TOM!

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!



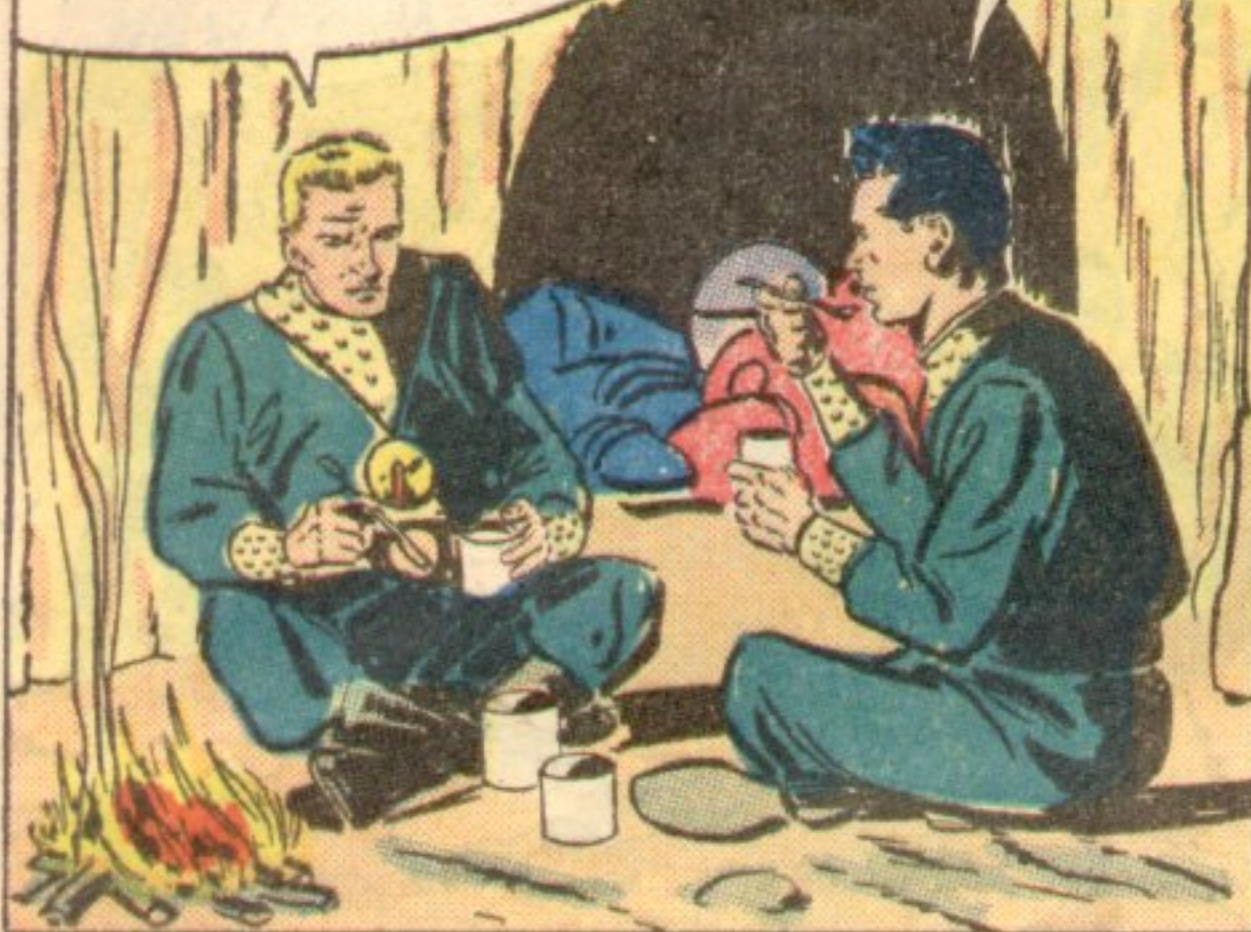
IT'S NO USE,
TOM! YOU AND
I ARE THE
ONLY ONES
WHO CAME
THROUGH
ALIVE!

WE'LL TRY
TO CONTACT
THEM AGAIN
LATER,
ROGER! I
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!



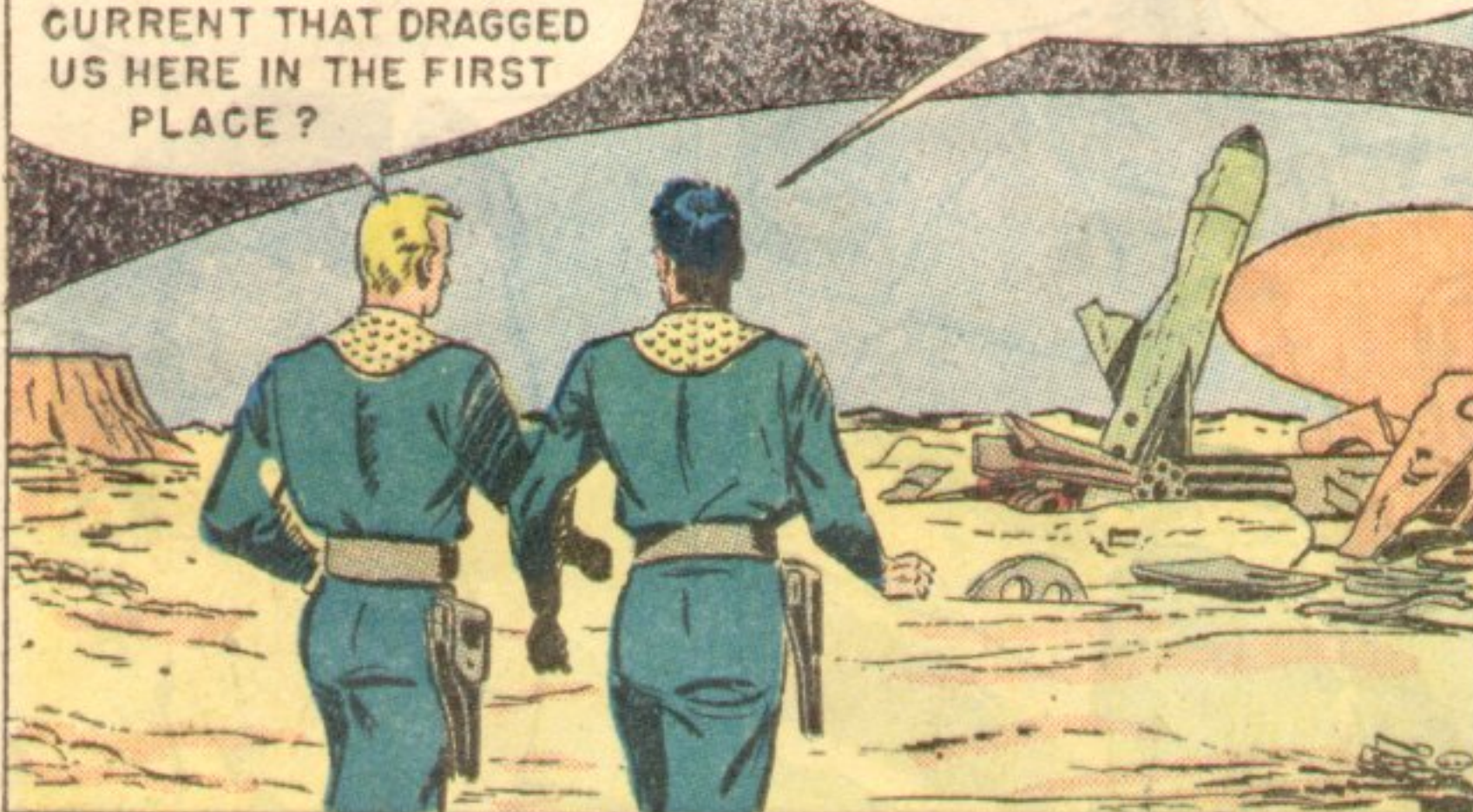
TEMPORARY HOME?
ARE YOU SPACE
GOOFY? WE'RE
HERE FOR GOOD,
TOM!

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



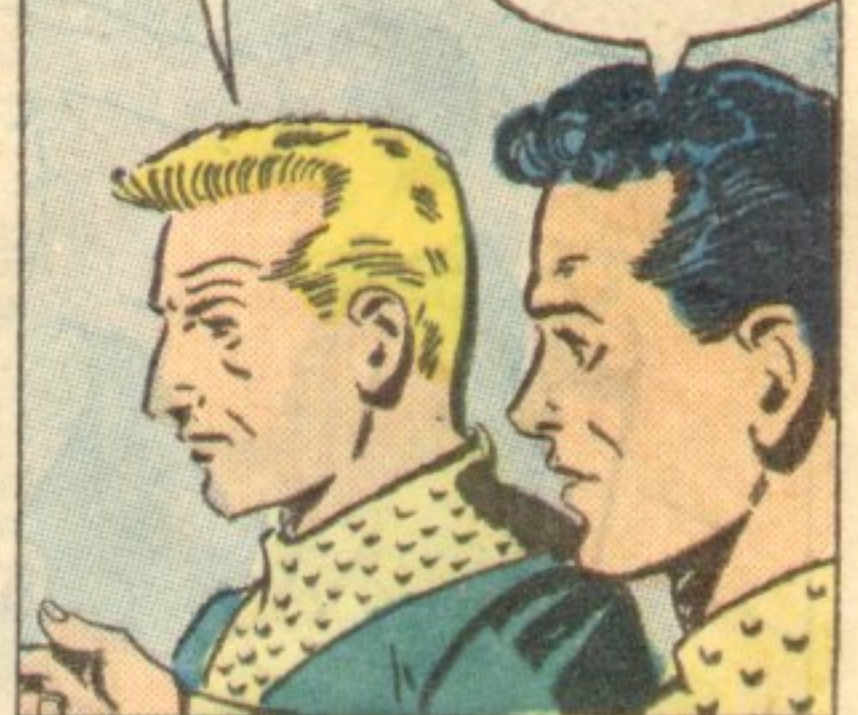
EVEN IF WE DO FIX A
SPACESHIP, HOW ARE
WE GOING TO BREAK
THROUGH THE MAGNETIC
CURRENT THAT DRAGGED
US HERE IN THE FIRST
PLACE?

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!

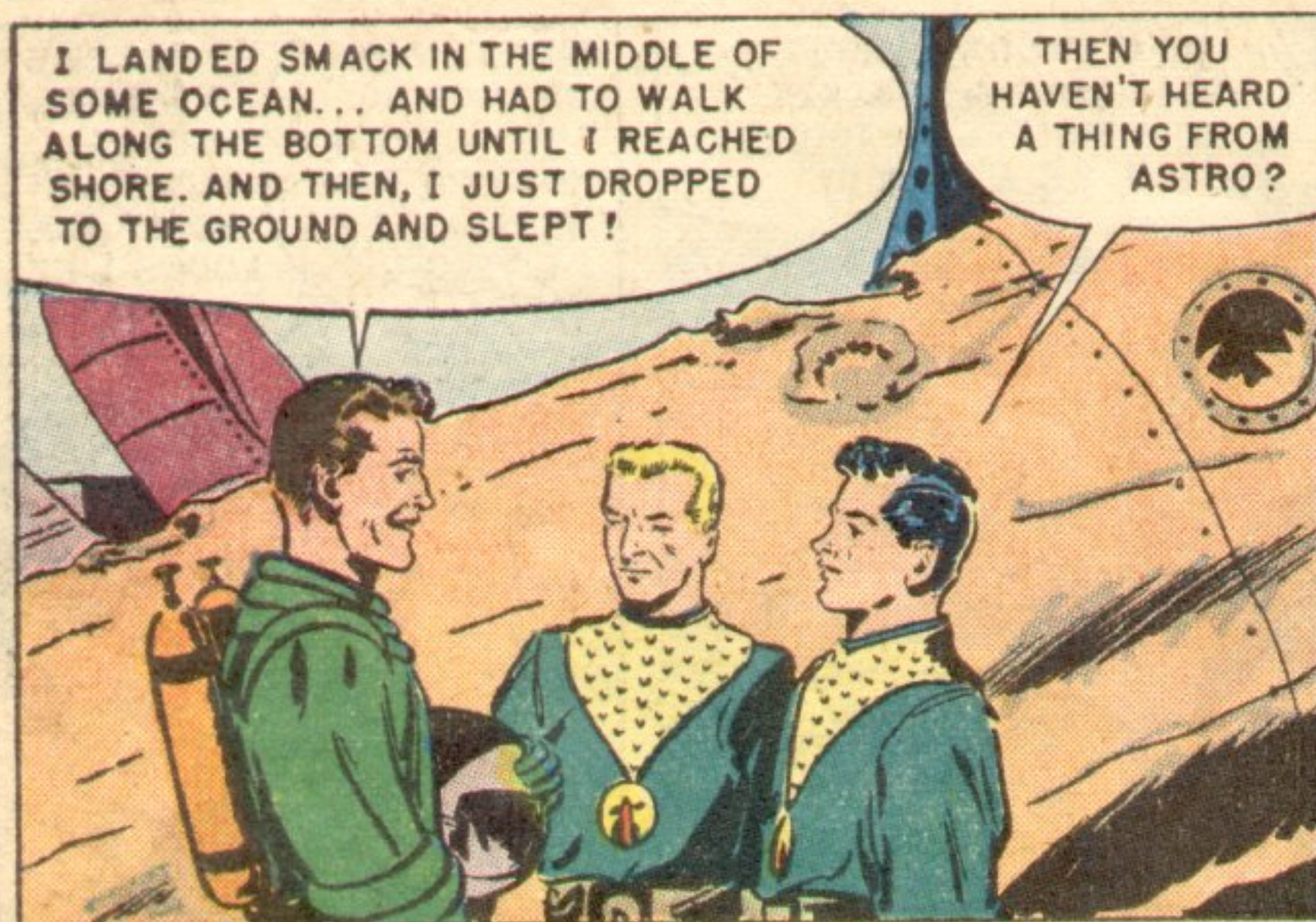
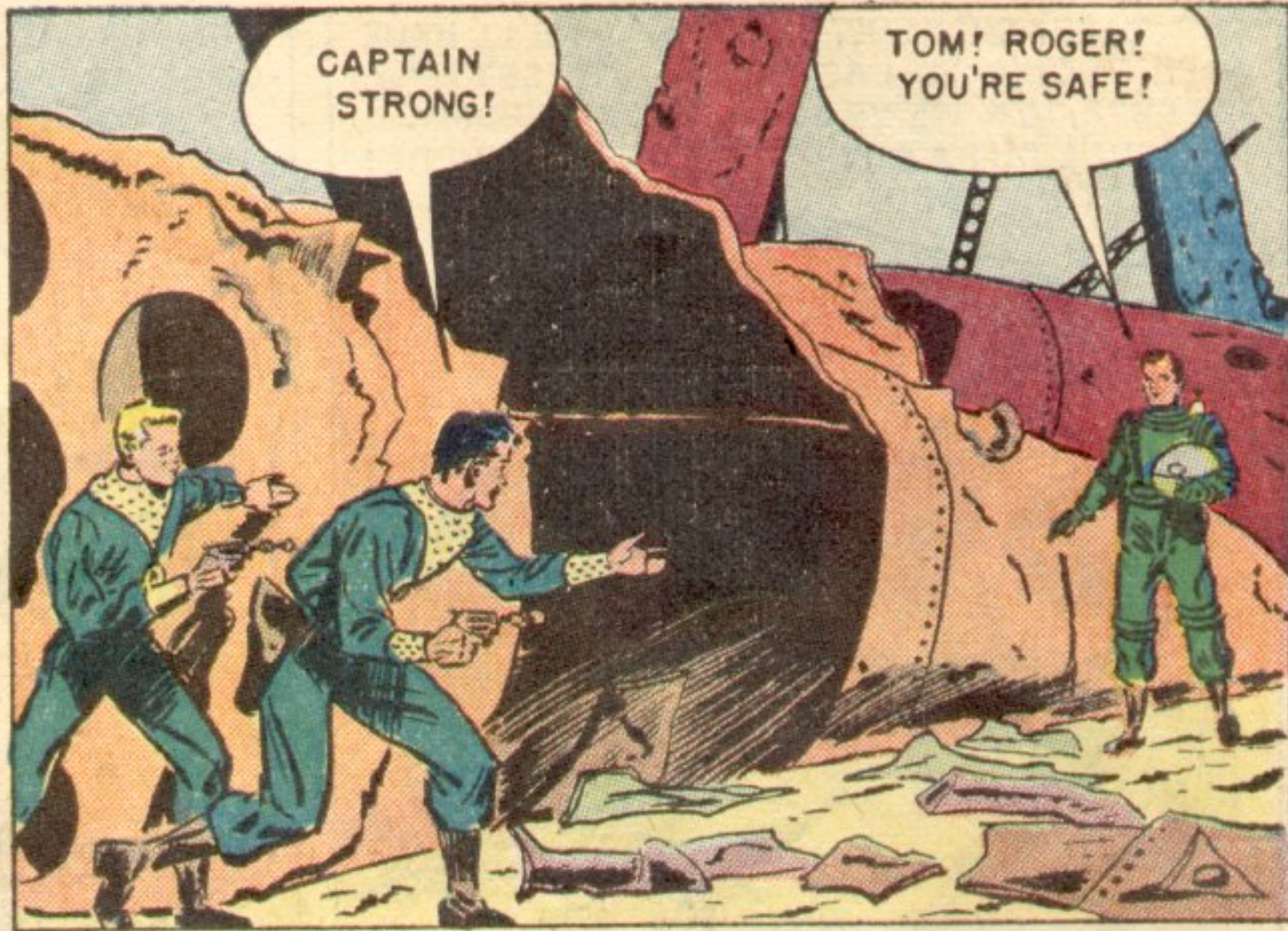


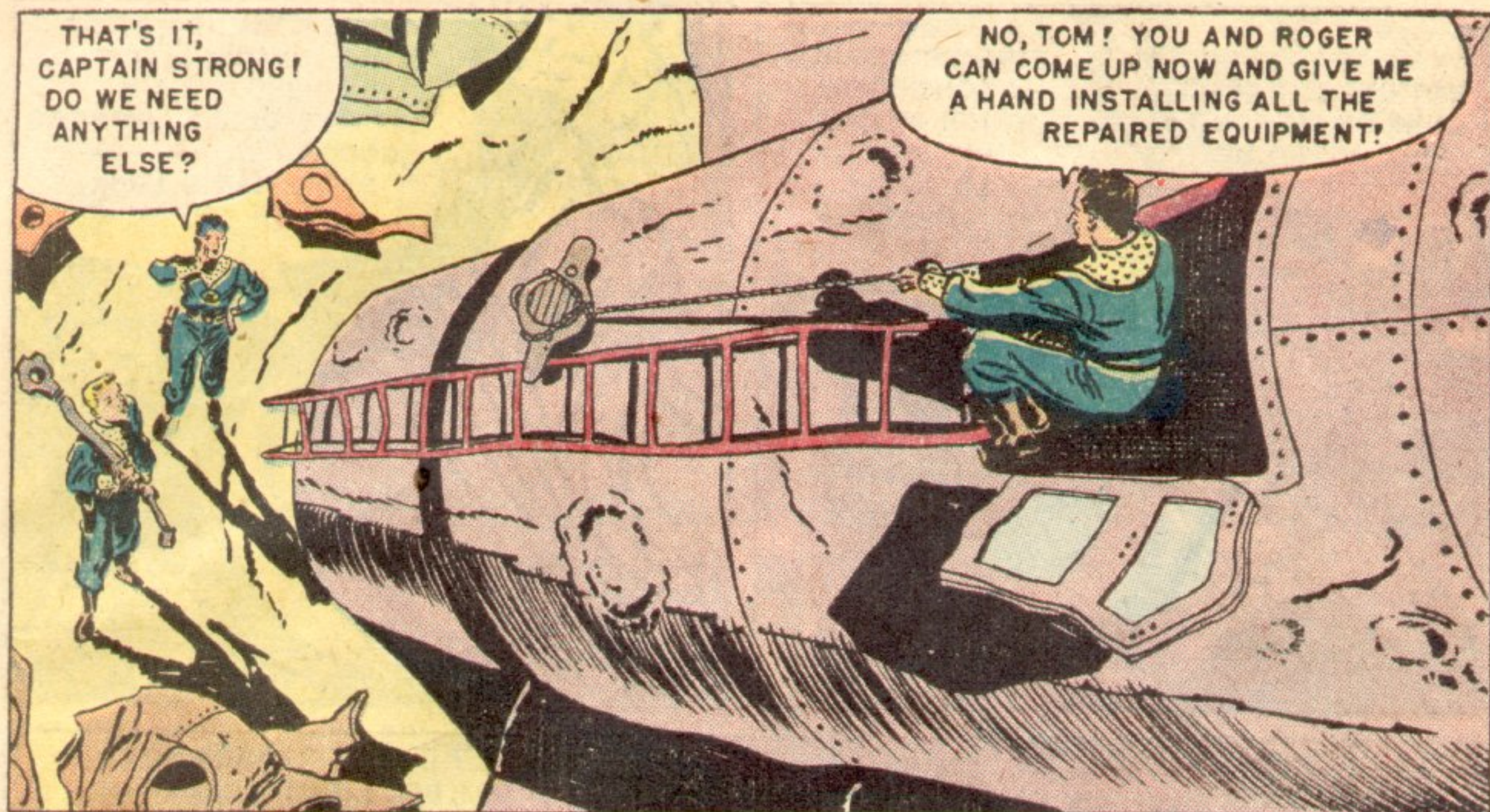
LET'S HAVE A
LOOK AT IT. AT
LEAST WE MIGHT
BE ABLE TO USE
IT TO ROCKET
AROUND THIS
LITTLE
PLANET!



TOM! SOMEONE'S DOWN
THERE! I SAW HIM MOVE
PAST THE WRECKS!

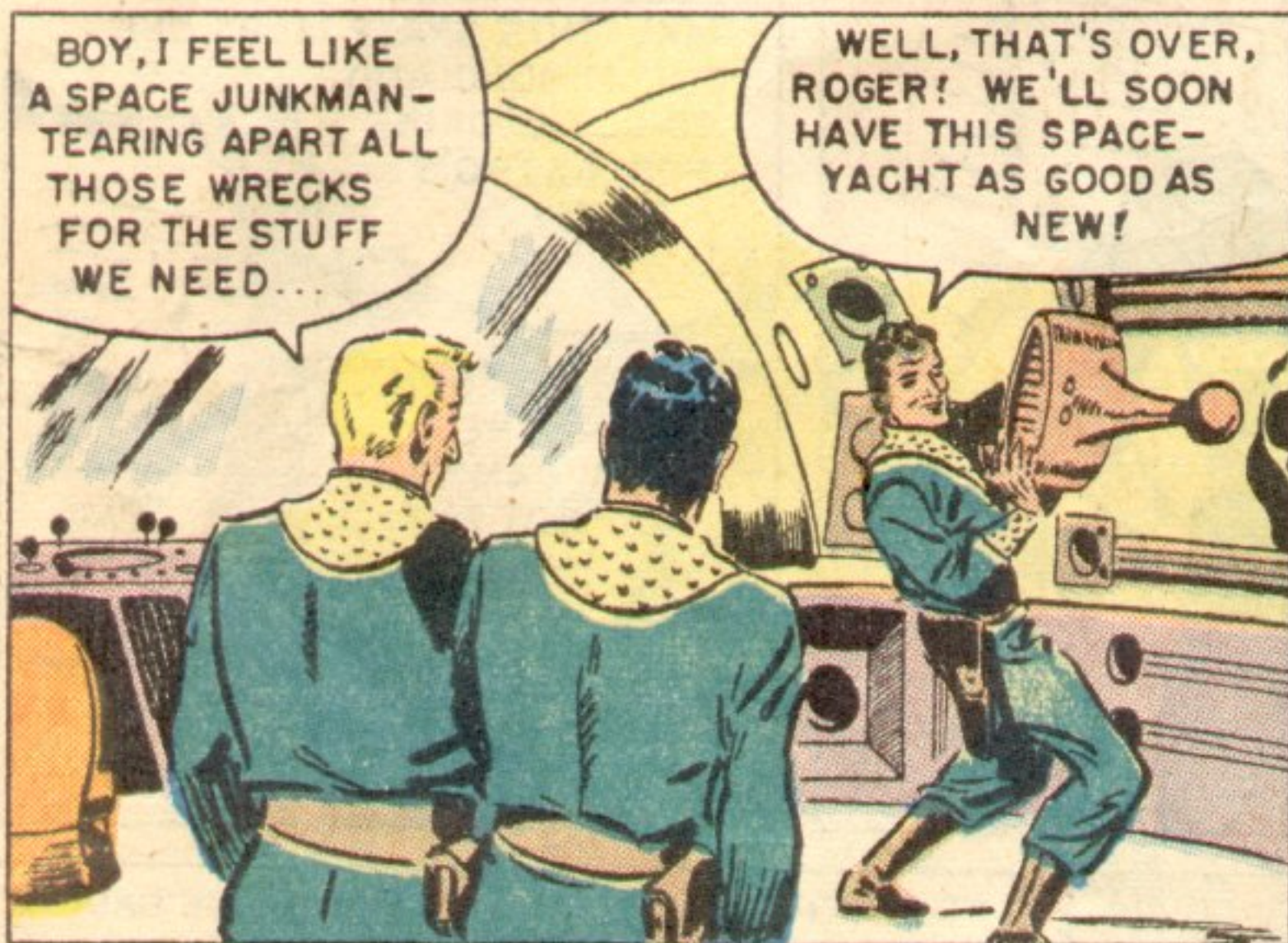






THAT'S IT,
CAPTAIN STRONG!
DO WE NEED
ANYTHING
ELSE?

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!



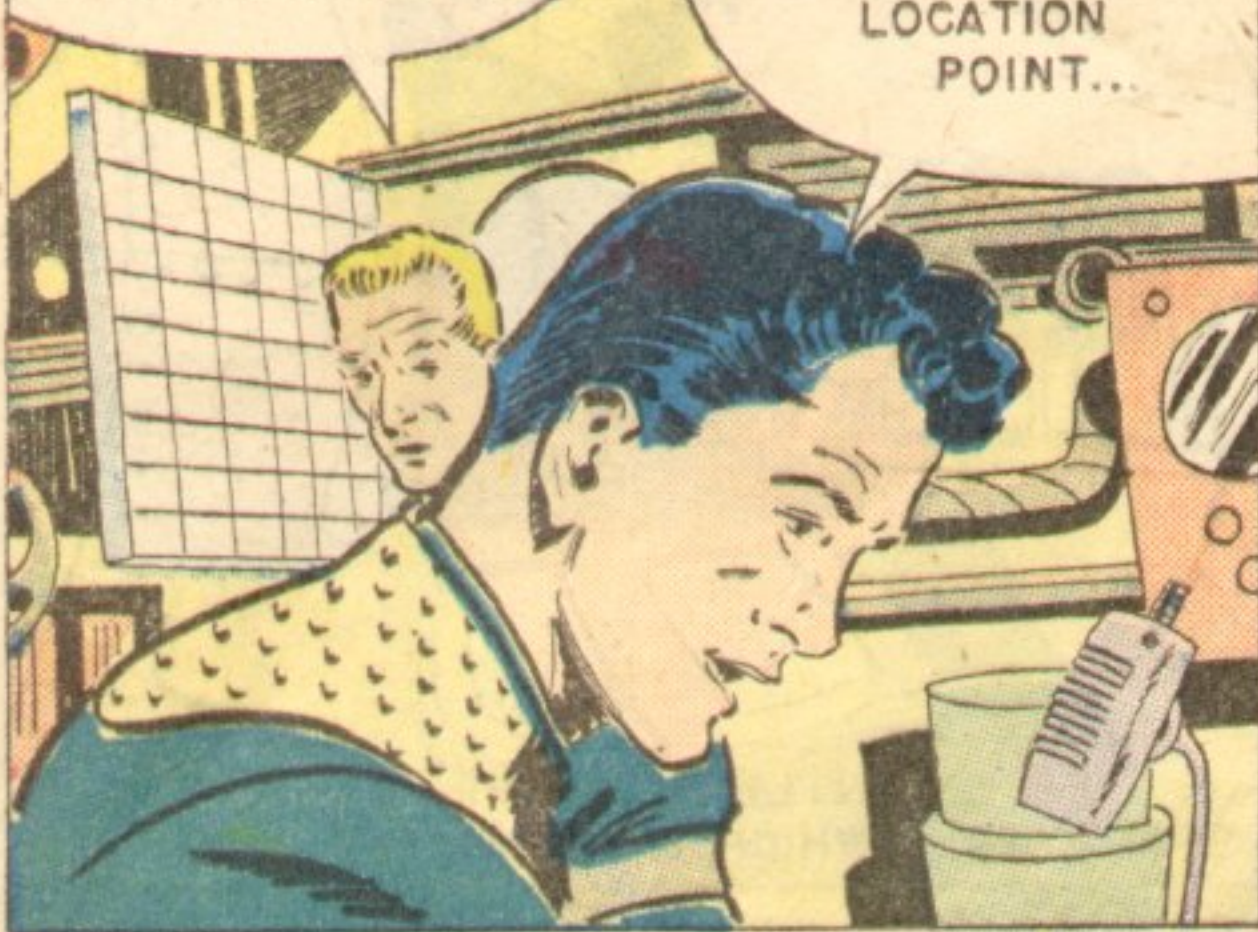
CALLING SPACE
CADET ASTRO!
COME IN, ASTRO!
THIS IS
TOM.



TOM... I.. HEAR YOU! I'M... I'M...
DRIFTING IN SPACE...LOST...PUT
ASTROTRACER...ON ME! I'M... LOST!

I'VE GOT THE
ASTROTRACER ON, TOM.
NOTHING BUT SPACE-
JUNK ON IT! CAN'T
PICK ASTRO UP...

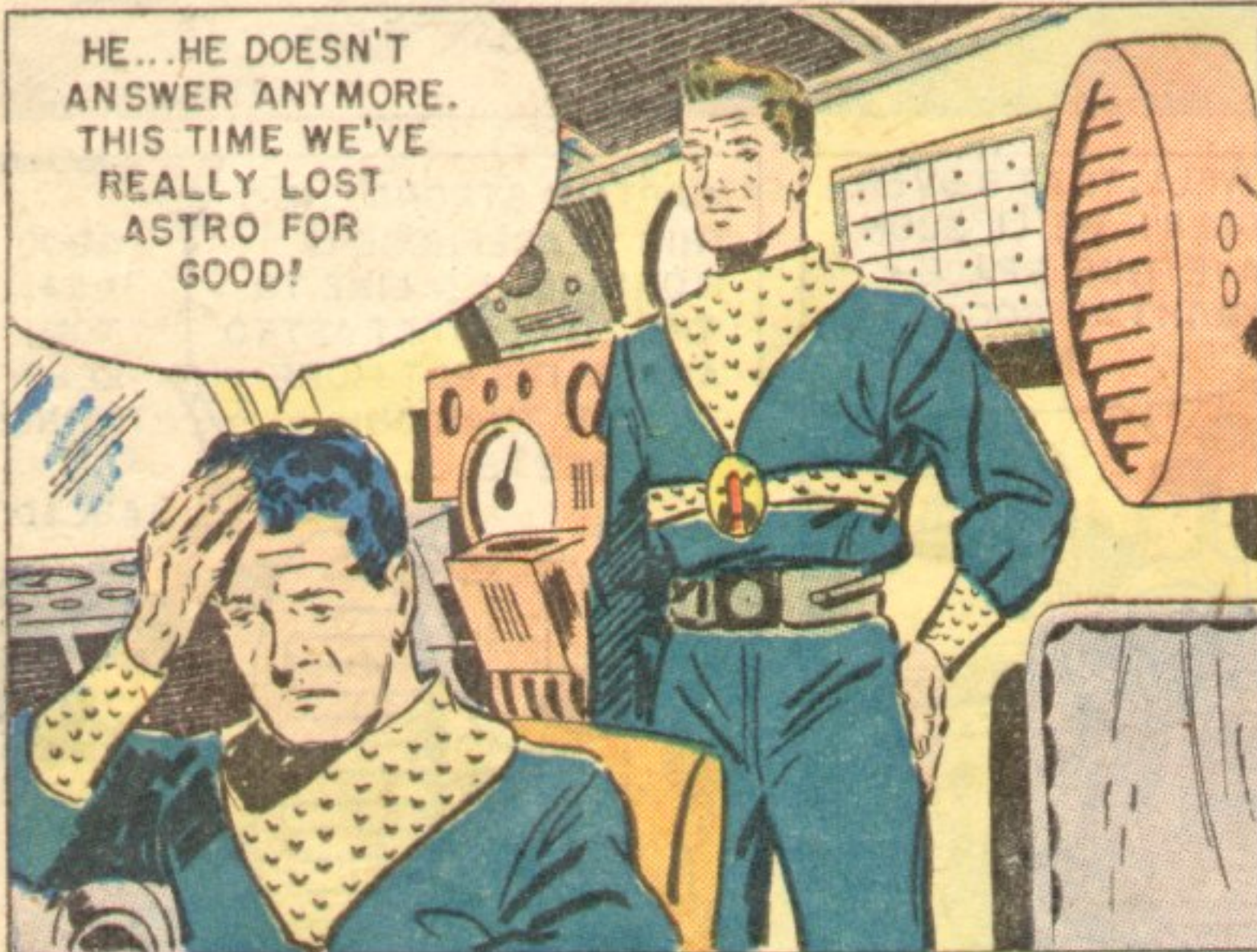
ASTRO! TRY TO
FIND SOMETHING
AROUND YOU
WHICH WE CAN
USE AS A
LOCATION
POINT...



NO USE, TOM! I'M... TOO
WEAK. OXYGEN... SUPPLIES
... ALL USED UP! I'M
GETTING DIZZY... FAINTING
...GOOD-BYE...
SPACEMAN'S LUCK
TO YOU...



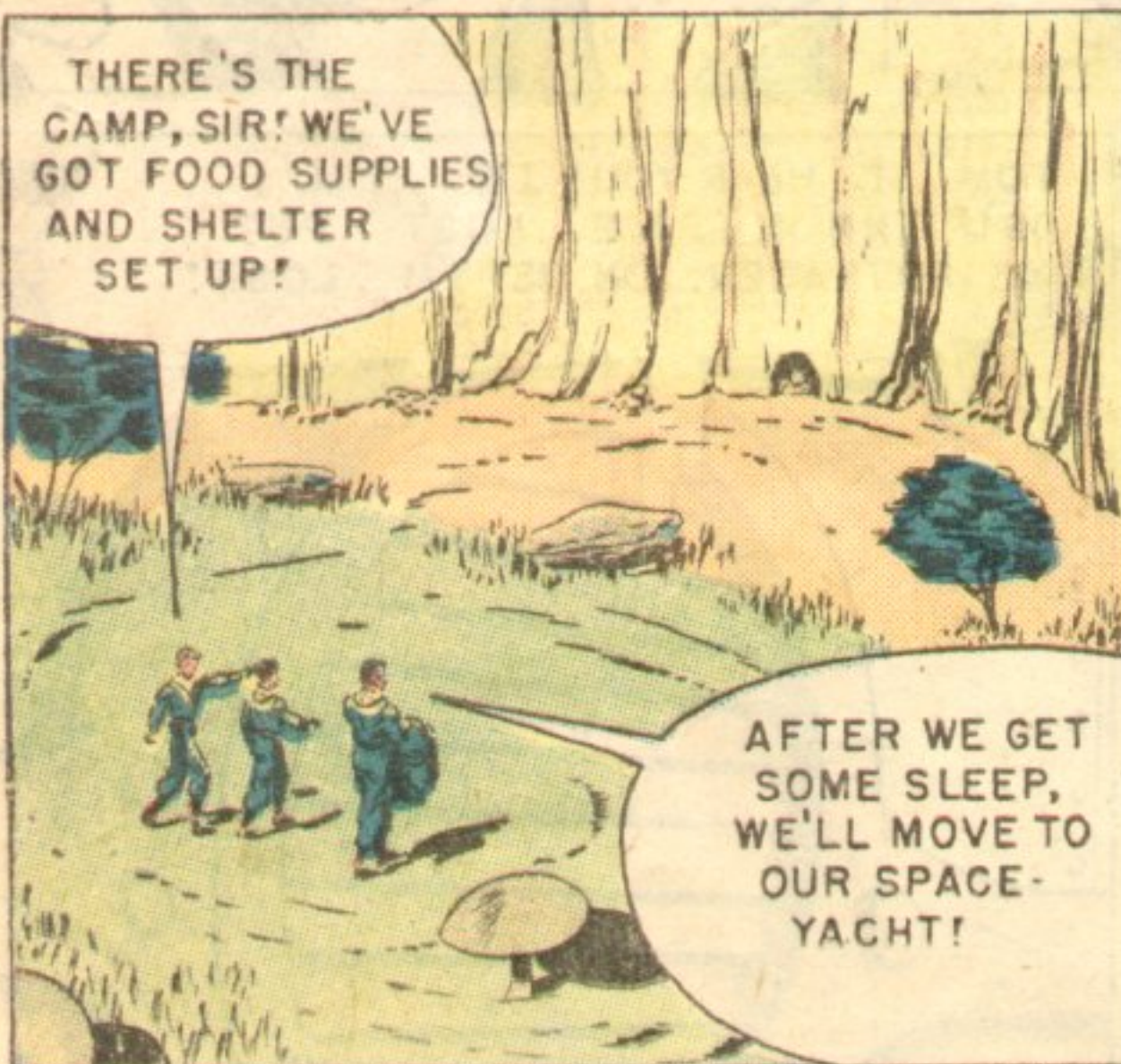
HE... HE DOESN'T
ANSWER ANYMORE.
THIS TIME WE'VE
REALLY LOST
ASTRO FOR
GOOD!



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!



THERE'S THE
CAMP, SIR! WE'VE
GOT FOOD SUPPLIES
AND SHELTER
SET UP!

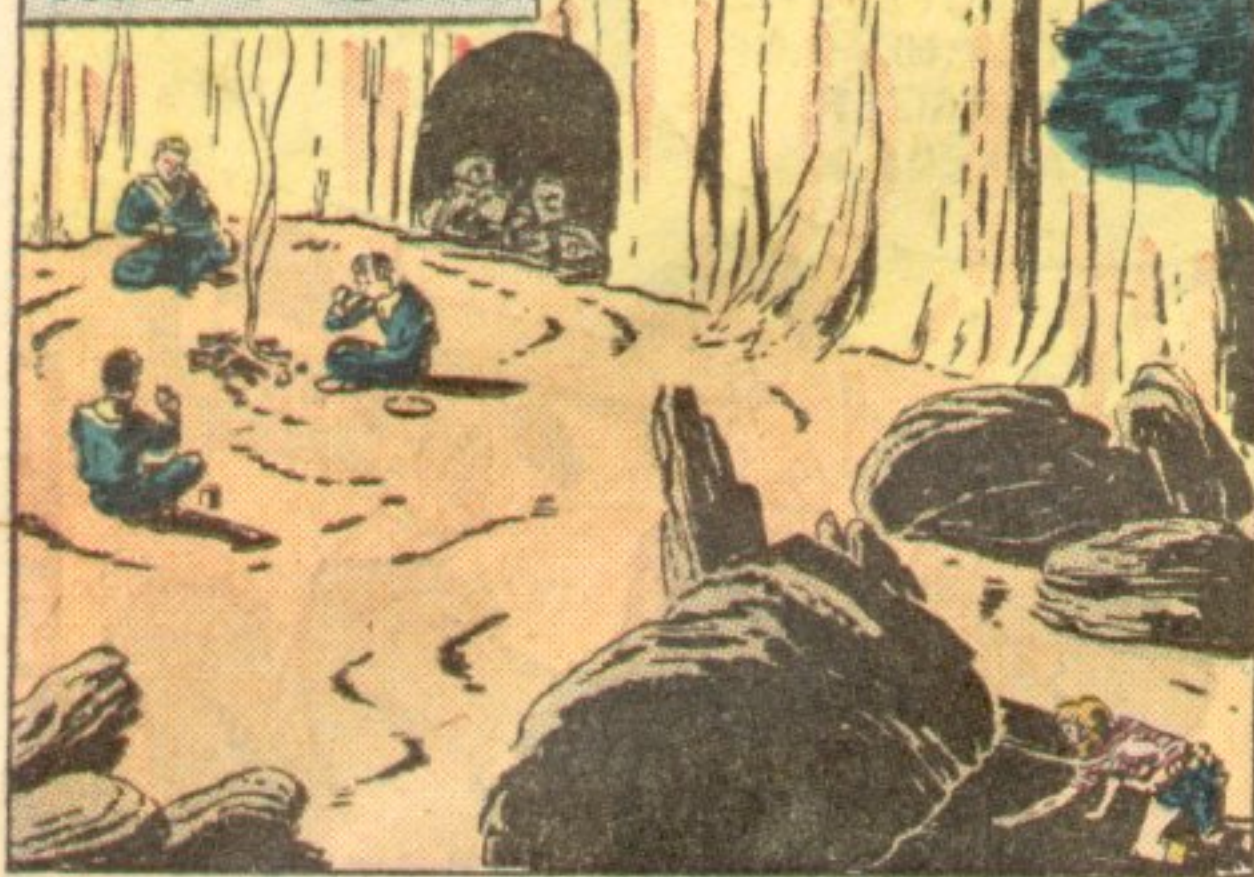


AFTER WE GET
SOME SLEEP,
WE'LL MOVE TO
OUR SPACE-
YACHT!

AS CAPTAIN STRONG AND THE SPACE CADETS
PASS, A STRANGE, SILENT FIGURE SLIPS
OUT FROM BEHIND THE NEARBY ROCKS...



STEALTHILY, THE STRANGE FIGURE GREEPS
CLOSE TO THE CAMP...

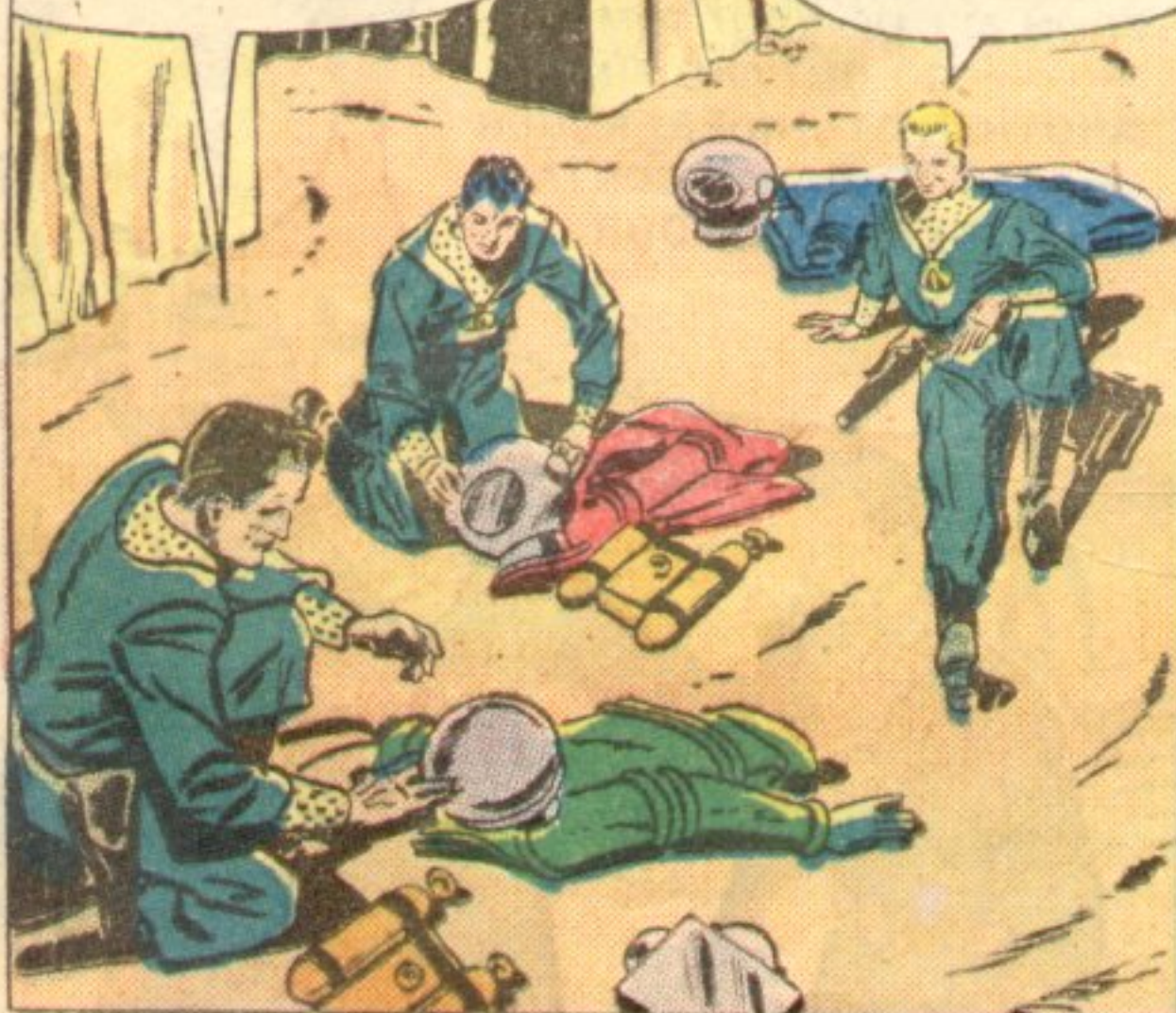


FOR A LONG TIME AFTER THE CADETS AND
CAPTAIN STRONG HAD GONE TO SLEEP, THE
MYSTERIOUS MAN STARED AT THEM...



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

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



I DIDN'T REALIZE
HOW TIRED I WAS.
IMPS OF SPACE! HOW
LONG IS IT SINCE WE
WERE SPACEWRECKED
?

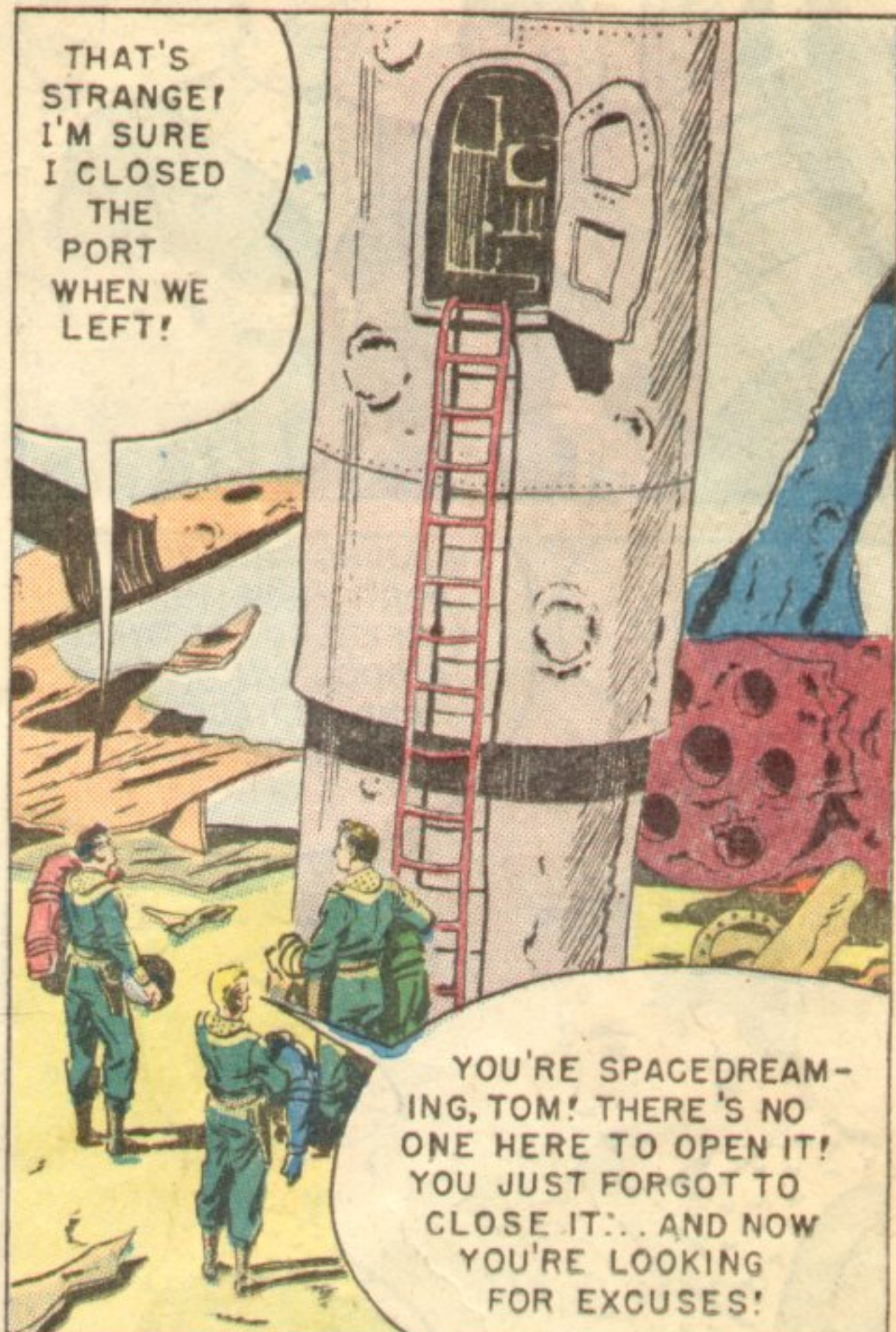
JUDGING BY EARTH
DAYS, IT MUST HAVE
BEEN TWO DAYS
AGO!



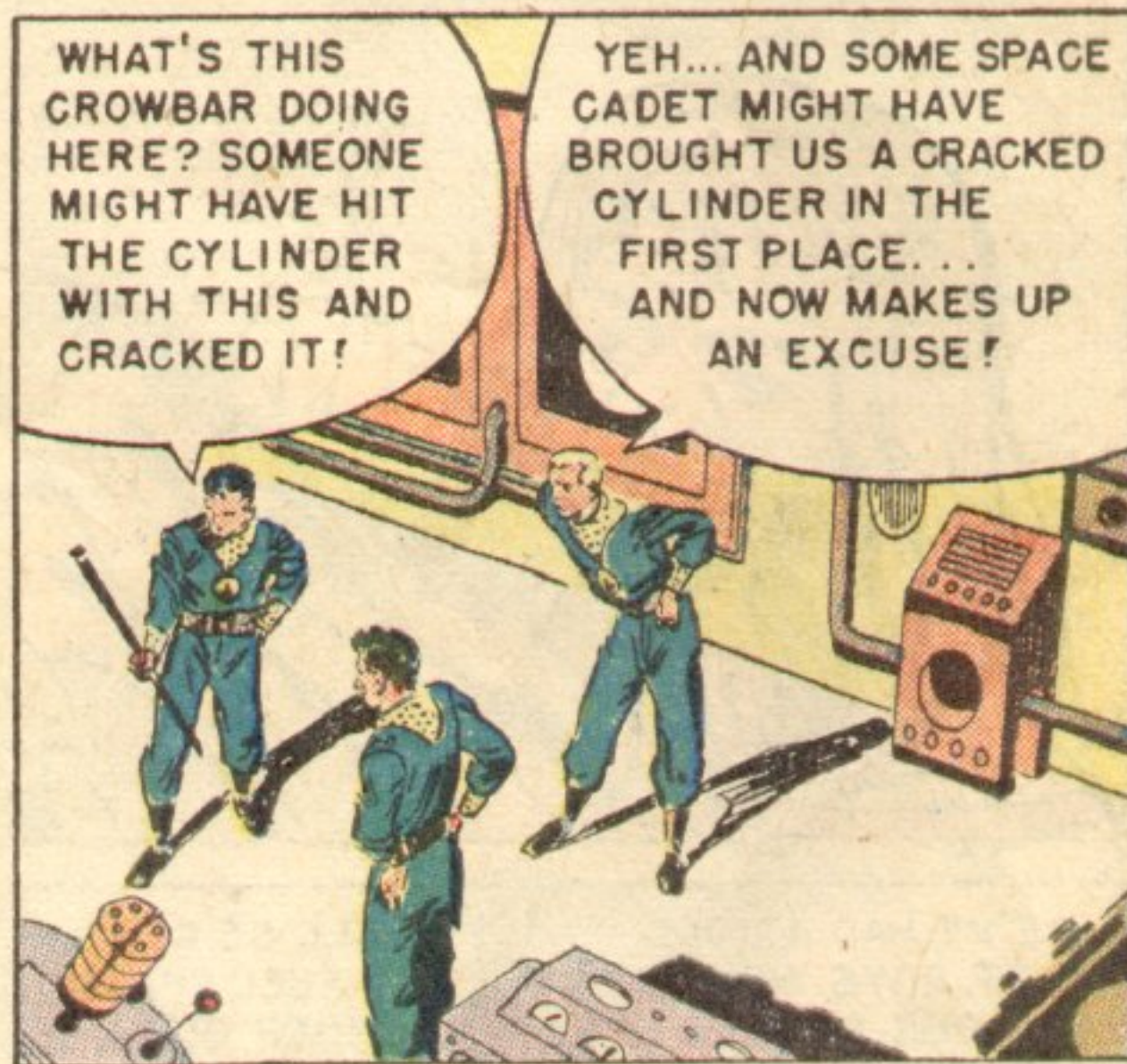
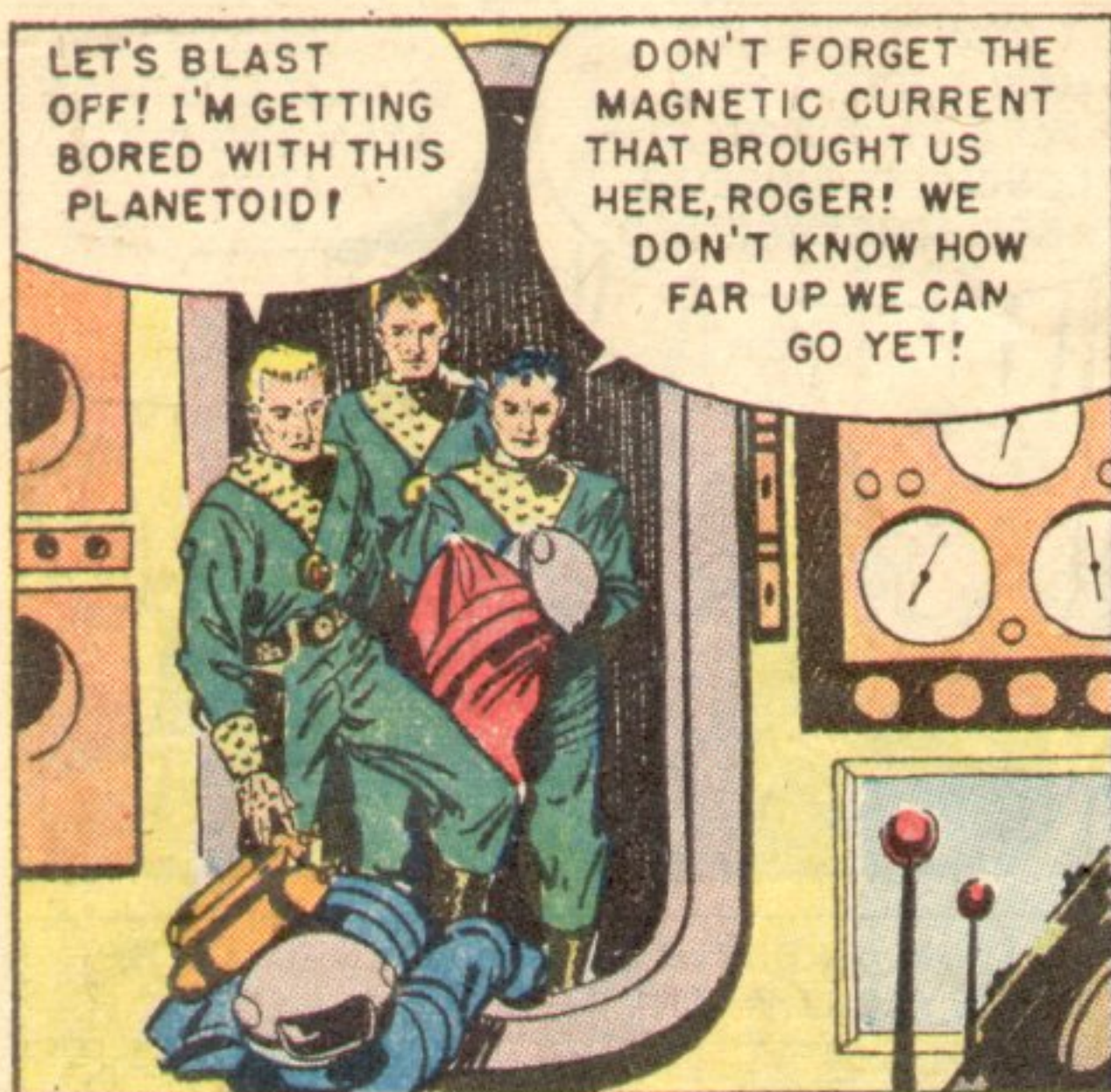
... THEN SILENTLY SLIPS OFF TOWARD THE
SPACEYACHT WHICH THEY HAD REPAIRED.



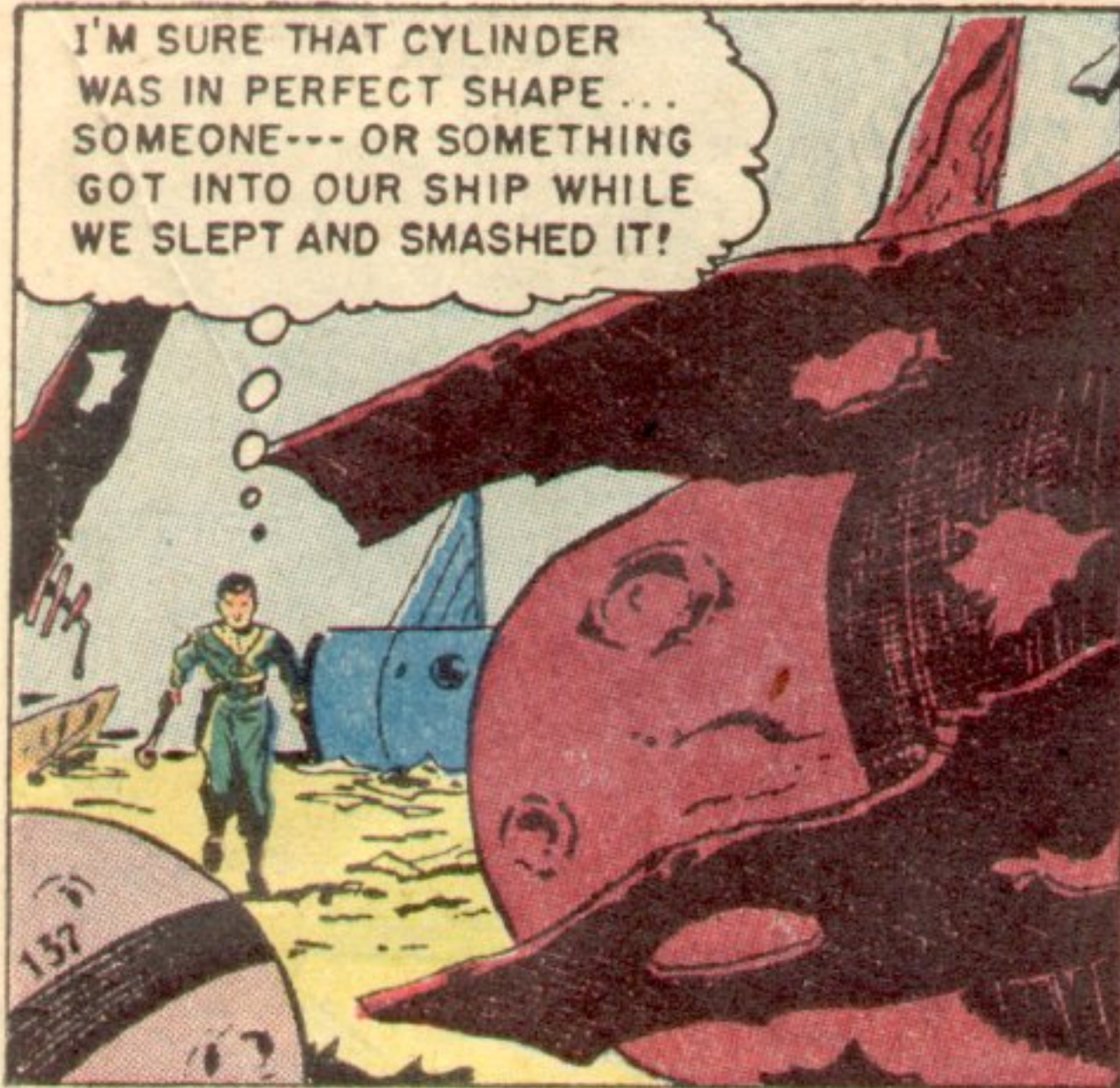
THAT'S
STRANGE!
I'M SURE
I CLOSED
THE
PORT
WHEN WE
LEFT!



YOU'RE SPACEDREAM-
ING, TOM! THERE'S NO
ONE HERE TO OPEN IT!
YOU JUST FORGOT TO
CLOSE IT... AND NOW
YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR EXCUSES!



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



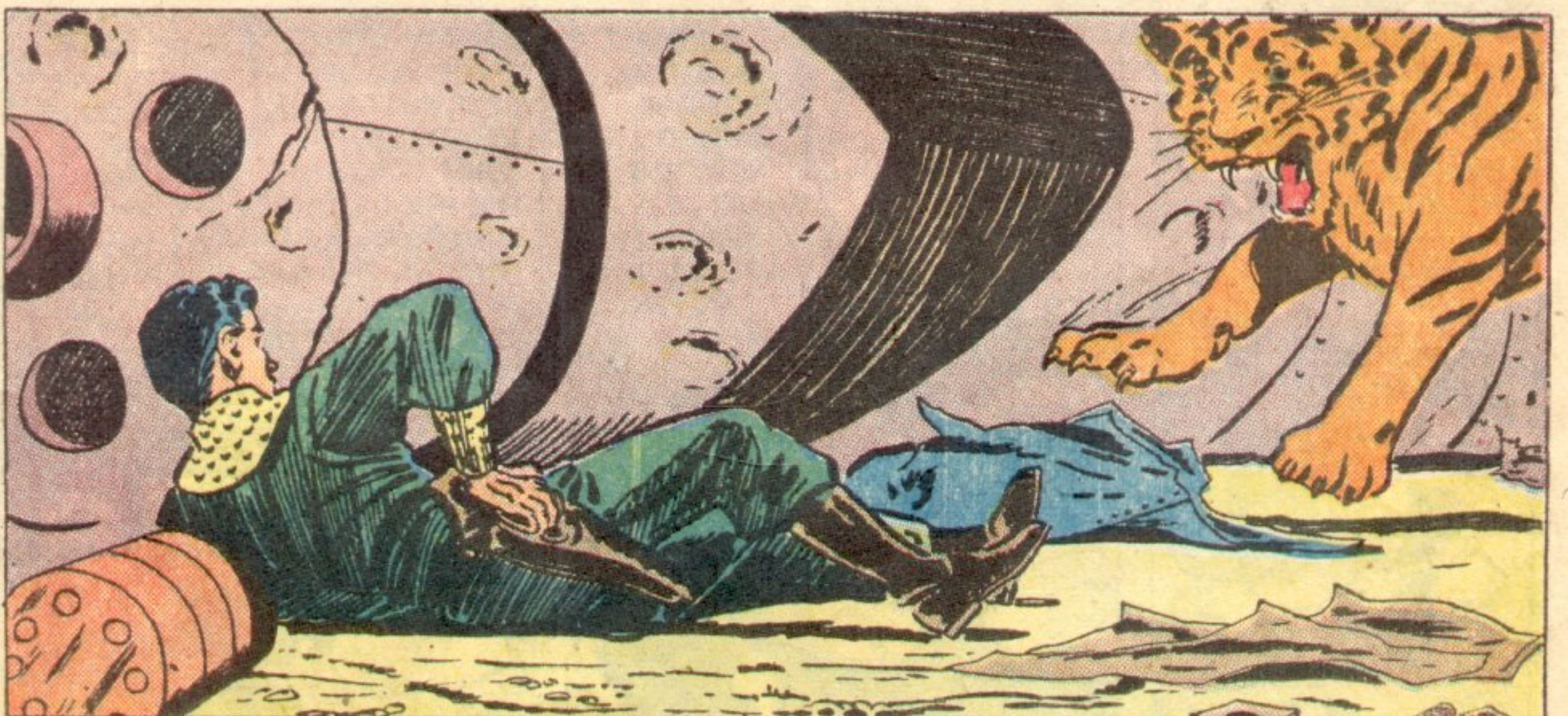
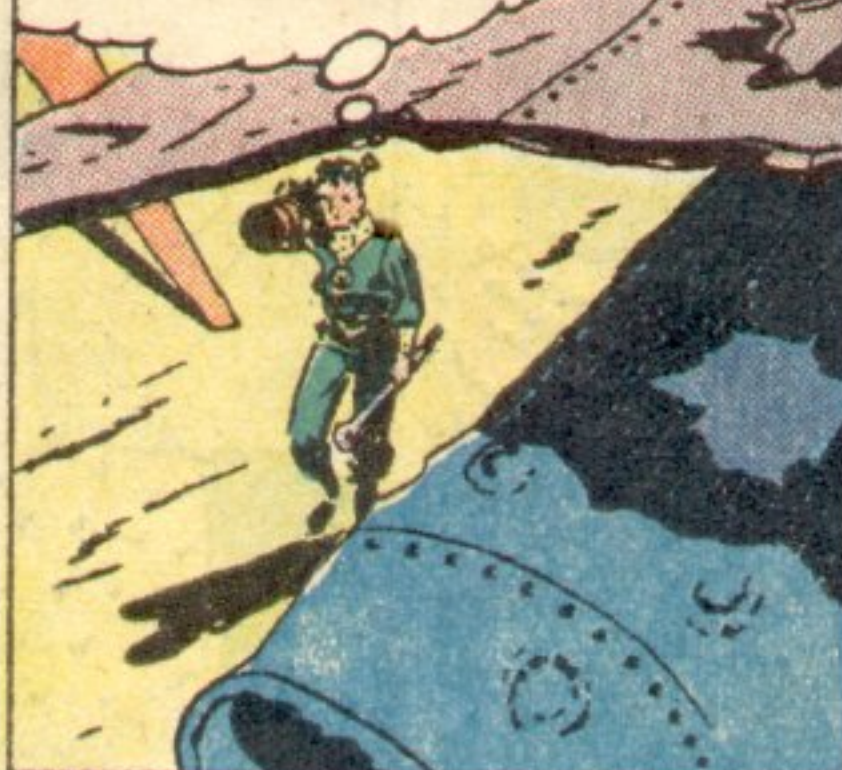
BUT IF SOMEONE DID SMASH THE CYLINDER, WHO CAN IT BE? THERE'S NO ONE ON THIS PLANETOID!

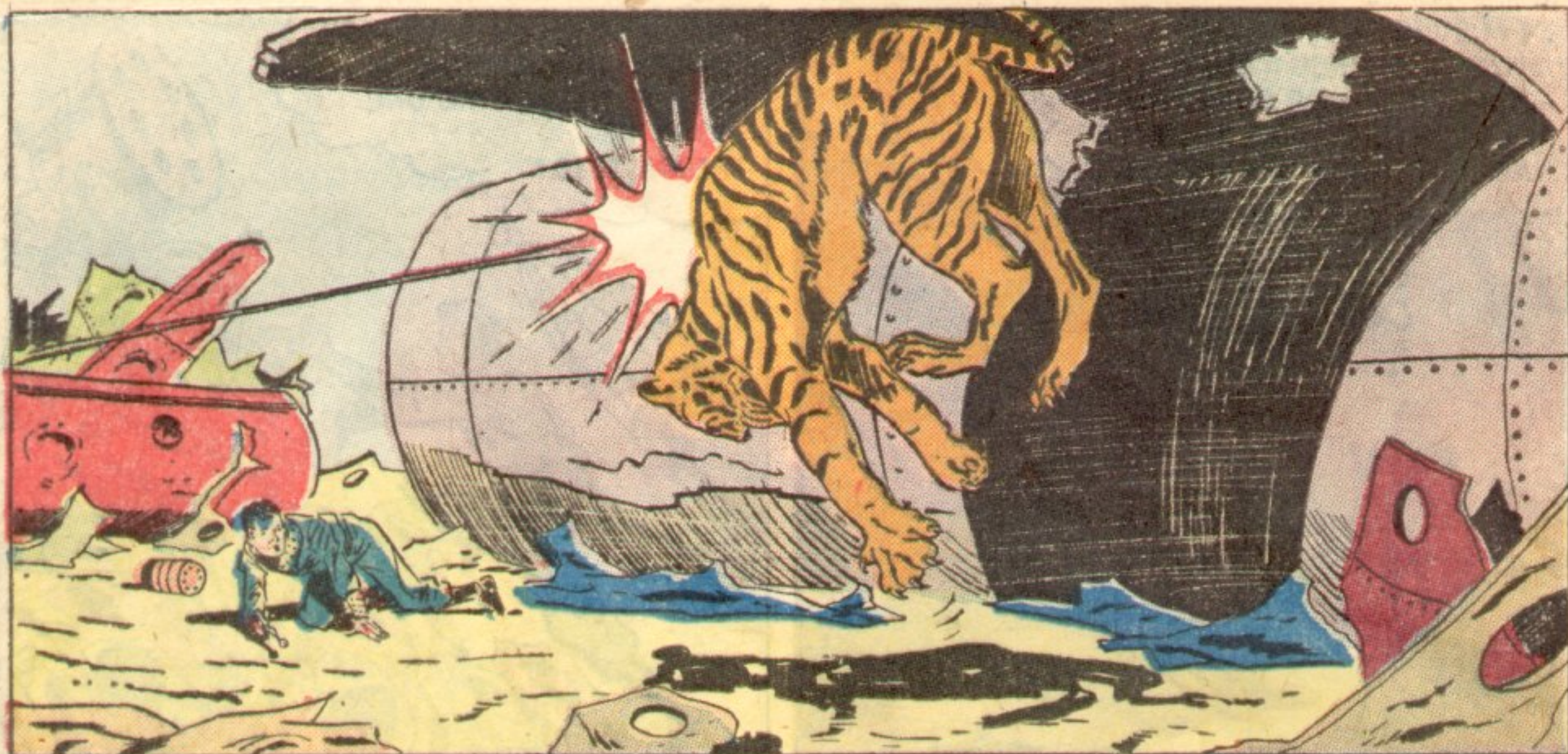


WITH SO MANY WRECKED SPACESHIPS... MAYBE THERE WERE OTHER SURVIVORS! IF THERE ARE MEN MAROONED ON THIS PLACE--- WHY HAVEN'T THEY CONTACTED US?

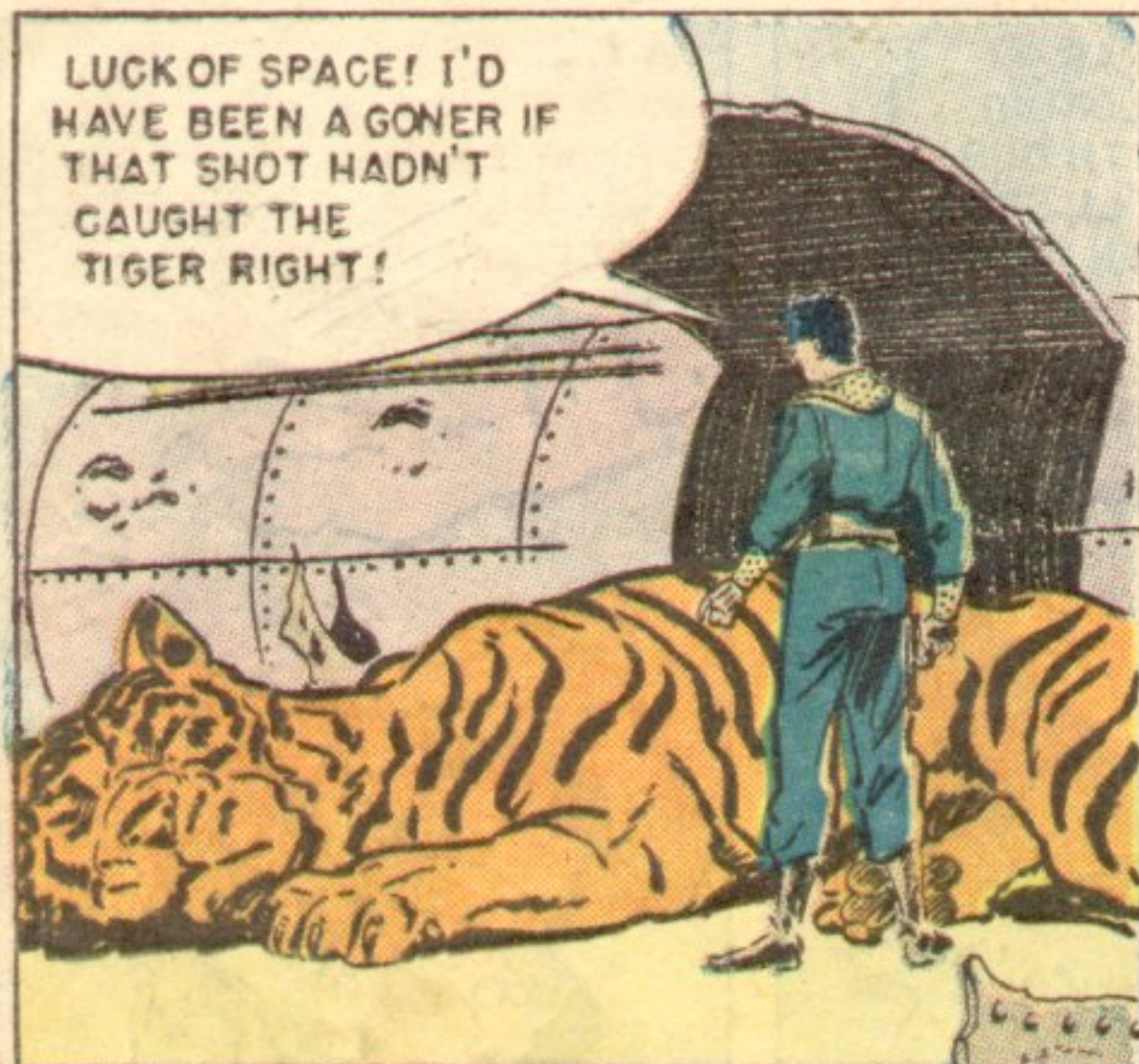


WELL, AS SOON AS WE START EXPLORING THIS PLACE WITH OUR SPACESHIP, WE'LL SPOT ANY SIGN OF MEN LIVING HERE!





LUCK OF SPACE! I'D
HAVE BEEN A GONER IF
THAT SHOT HADN'T
CAUGHT THE
TIGER RIGHT!



THANKS FOR
SAVING ME...

... THERE'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!



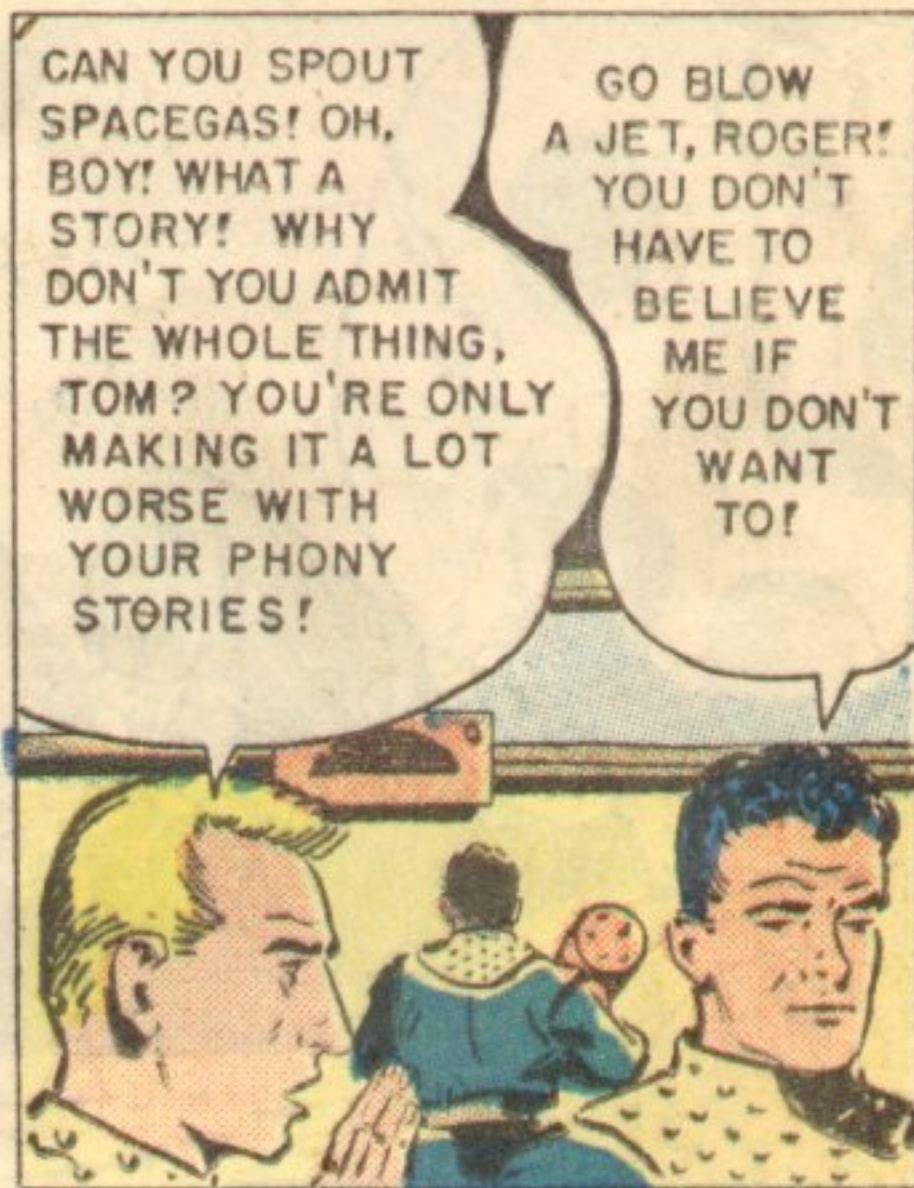
THAT'S THE
STORY, SIR. THE
DEAD TIGER IS
JUST AT THE
EDGE OF THE
GRAVEYARD
OF SHIPS...

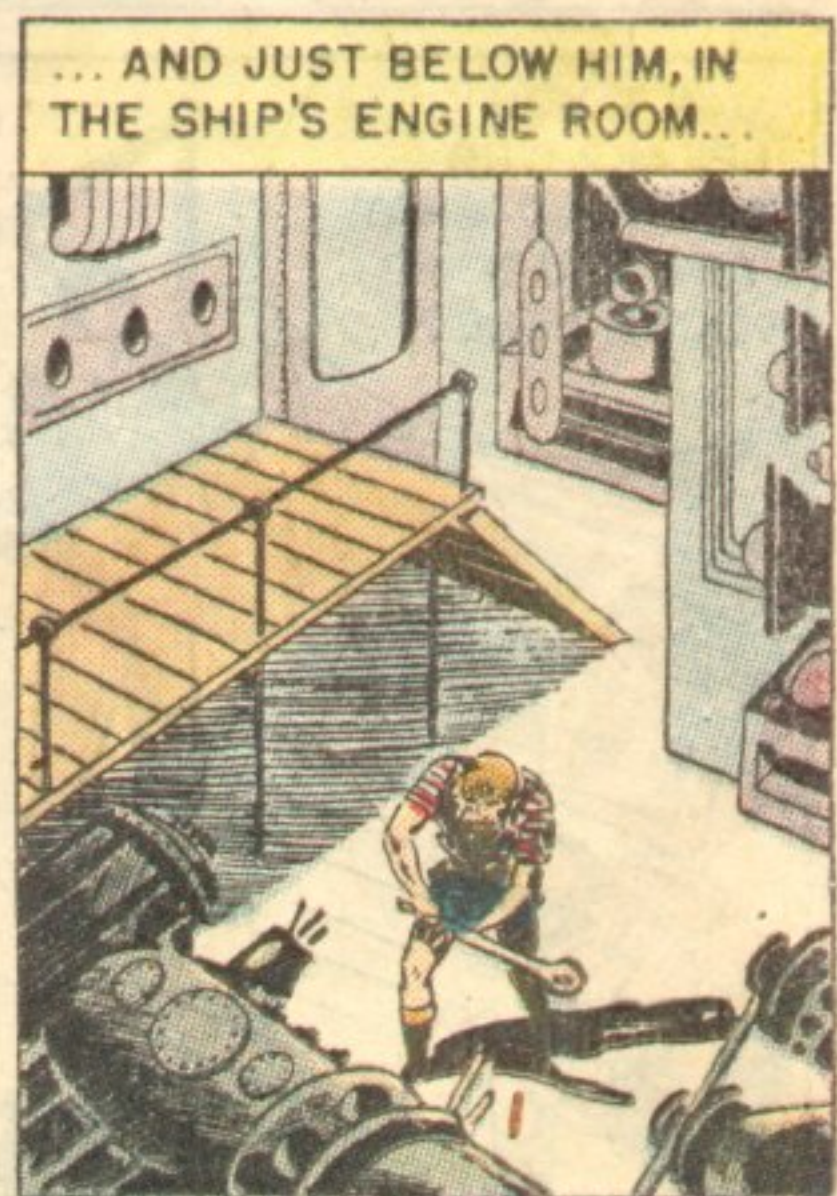
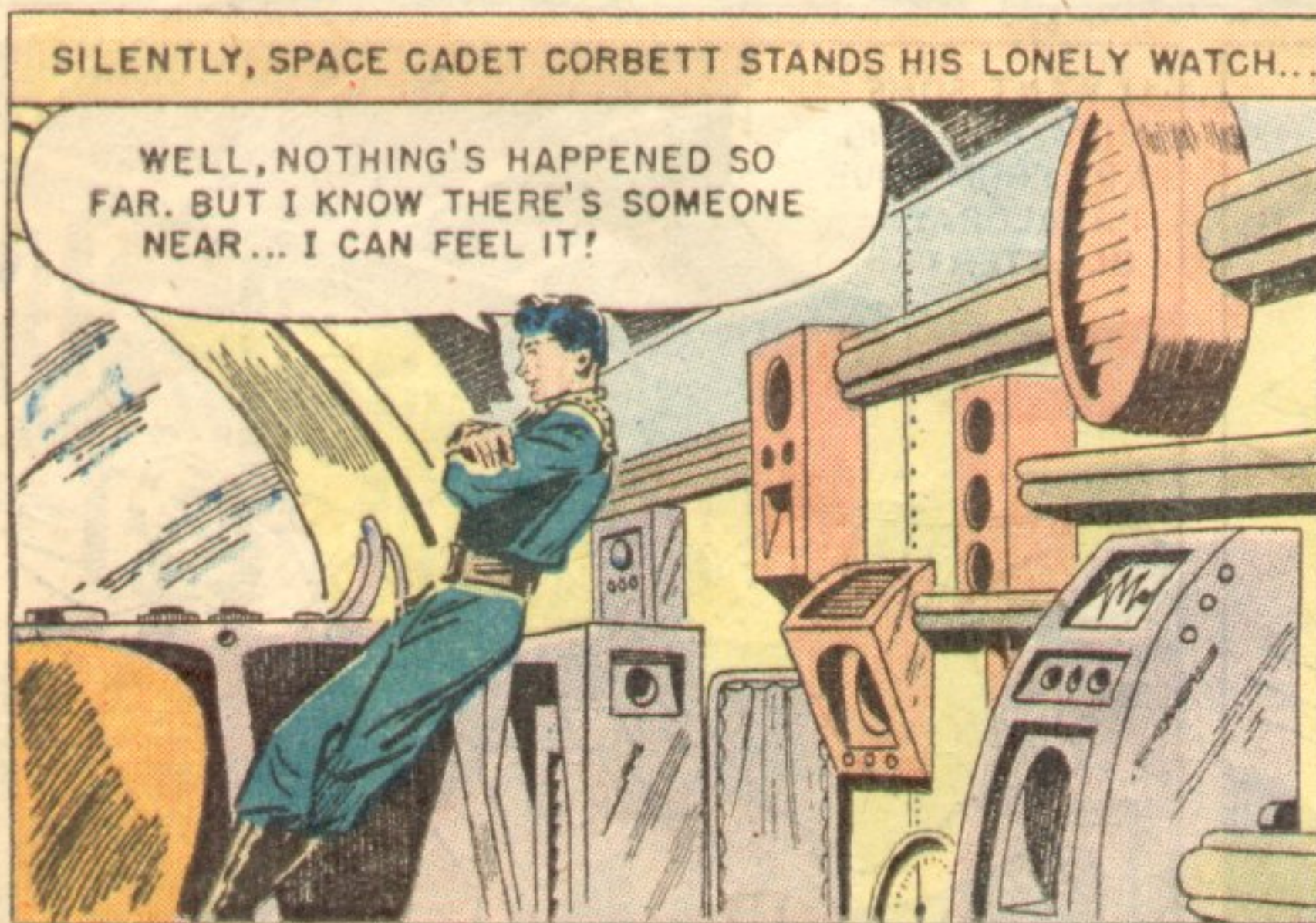
WE DON'T
HAVE TIME
TO LOOK
INTO IT
NOW, TOM.
LATER...
AFTER I'VE
FIXED THE
MOTOR.



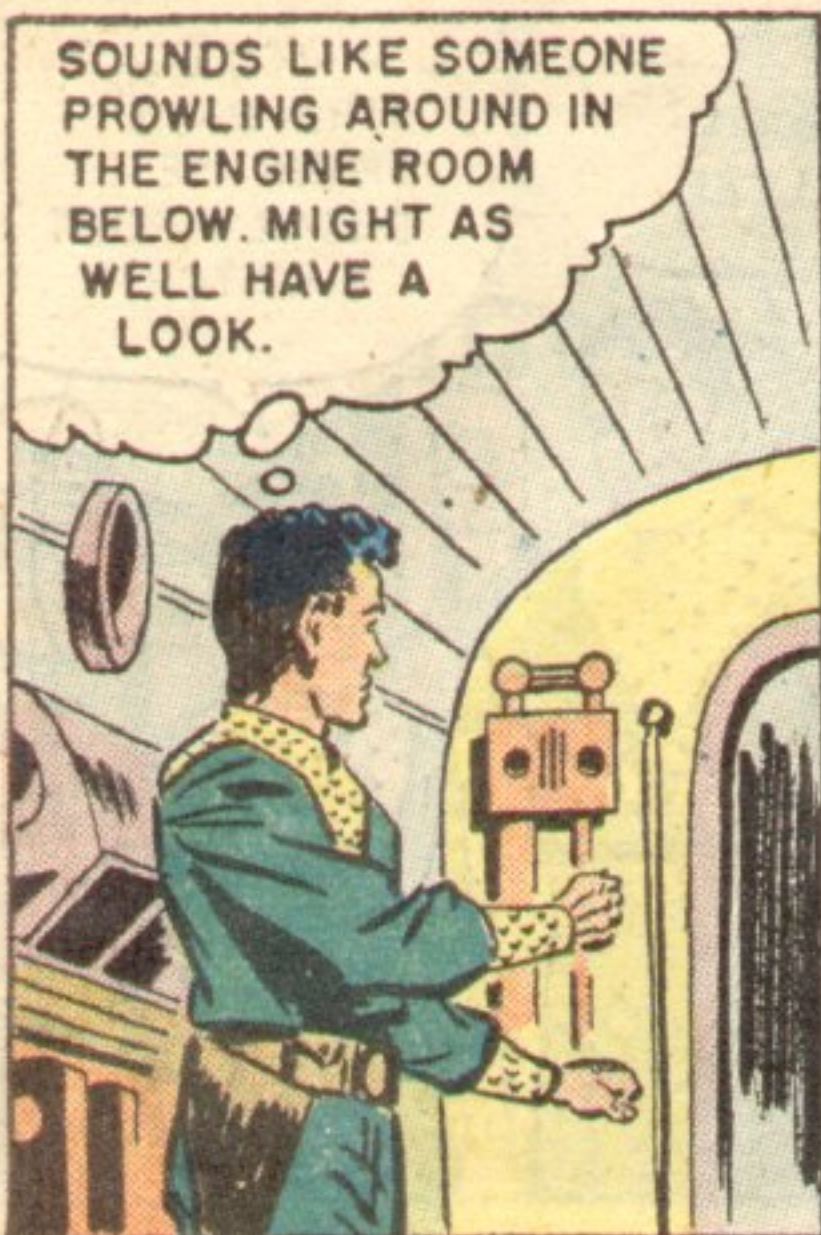
CAN YOU SPOUT
SPACEGAS! OH,
BOY! WHAT A
STORY! WHY
DON'T YOU ADMIT
THE WHOLE THING,
TOM? YOU'RE ONLY
MAKING IT A LOT
WORSE WITH
YOUR PHONY
STORIES!

GO BLOW
A JET, ROGER!
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
BELIEVE
ME IF
YOU DON'T
WANT
TO!

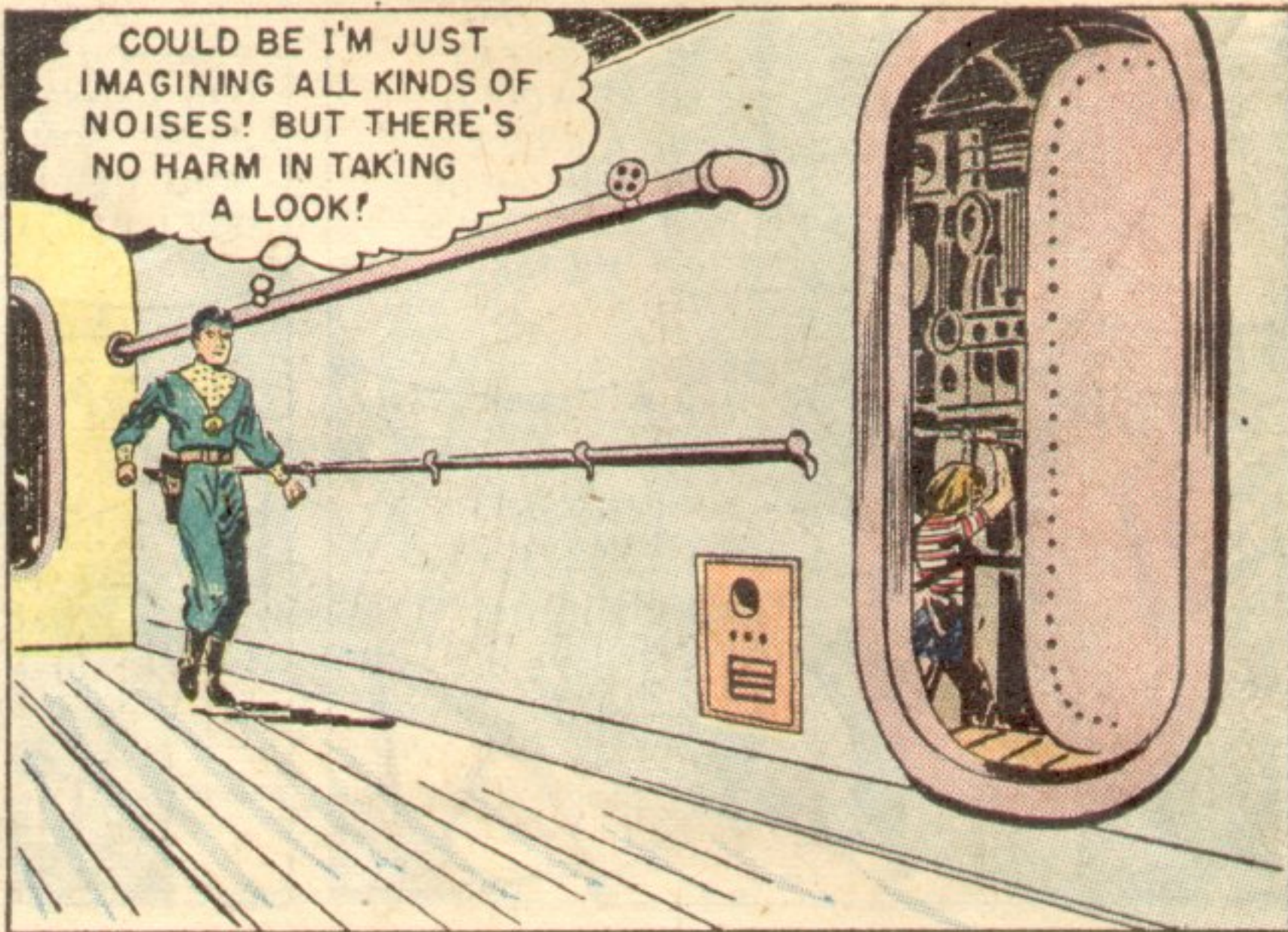




SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE
PROWLING AROUND IN
THE ENGINE ROOM
BELOW. MIGHT AS
WELL HAVE A
LOOK.



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!



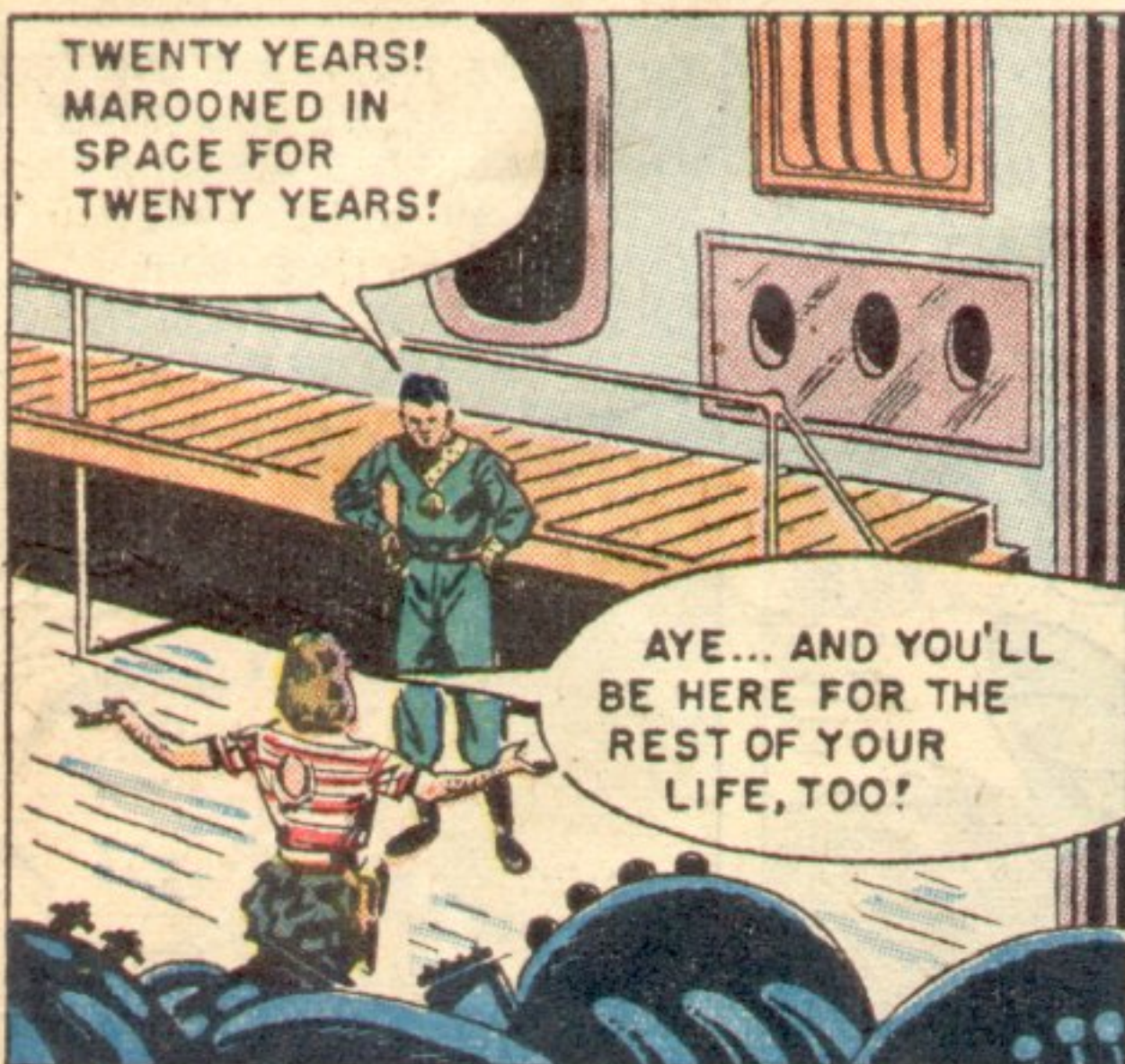


WAIT! DON'T SHOOT! I'M AN EARTH-MAN!



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

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



TWENTY YEARS! MAROONED IN SPACE FOR TWENTY YEARS!

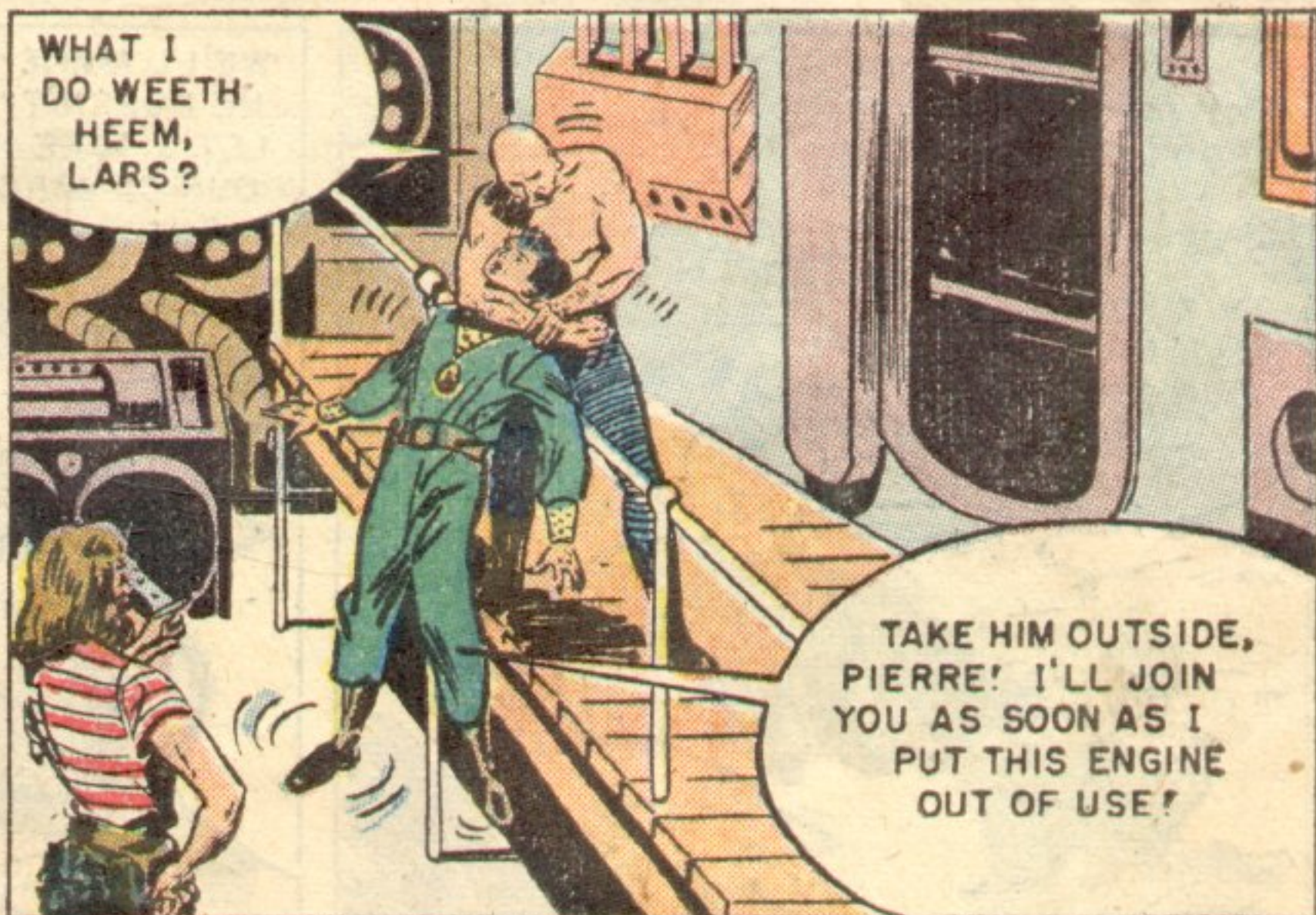
AYE... AND YOU'LL BE HERE FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE, TOO!



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

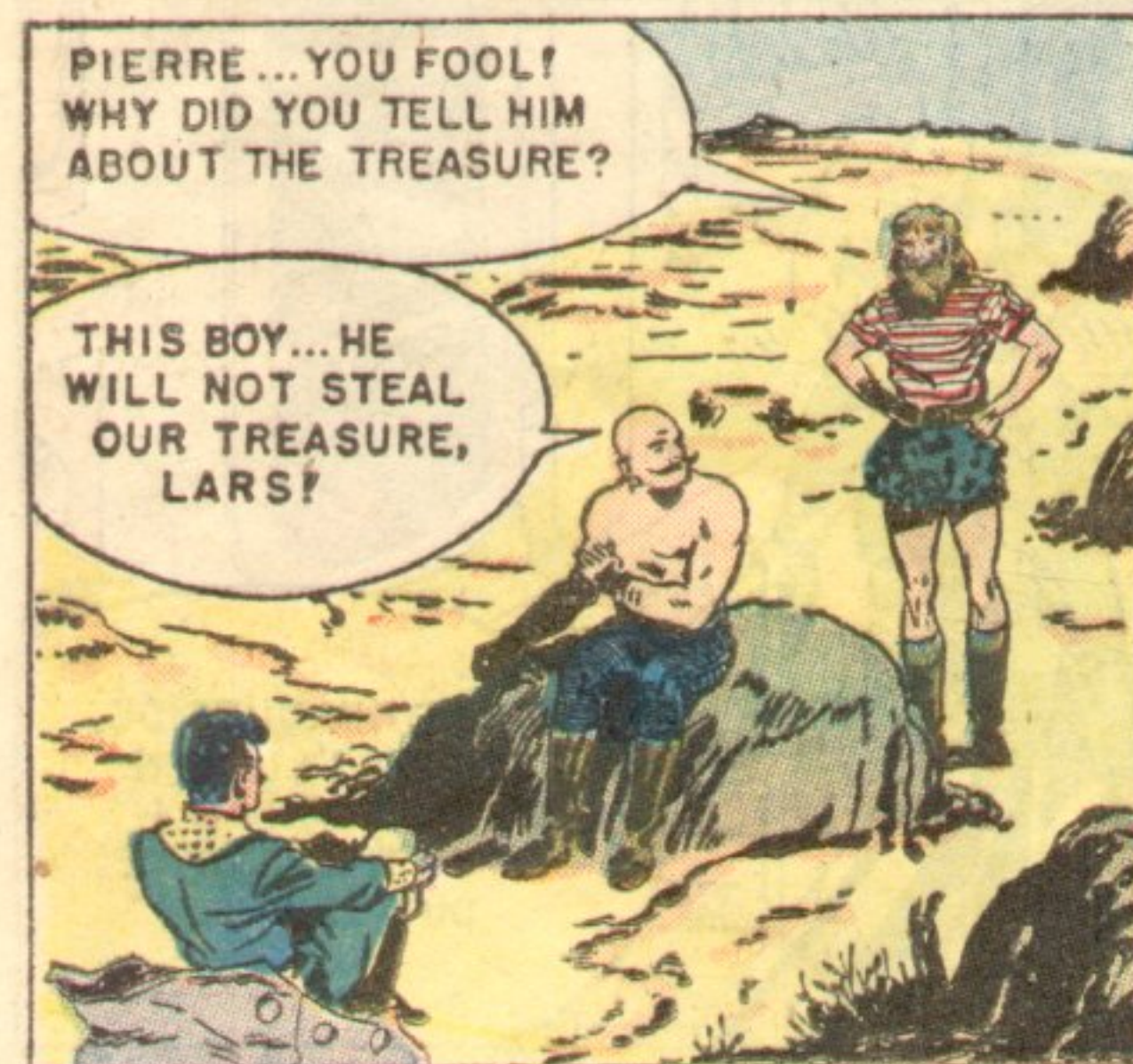
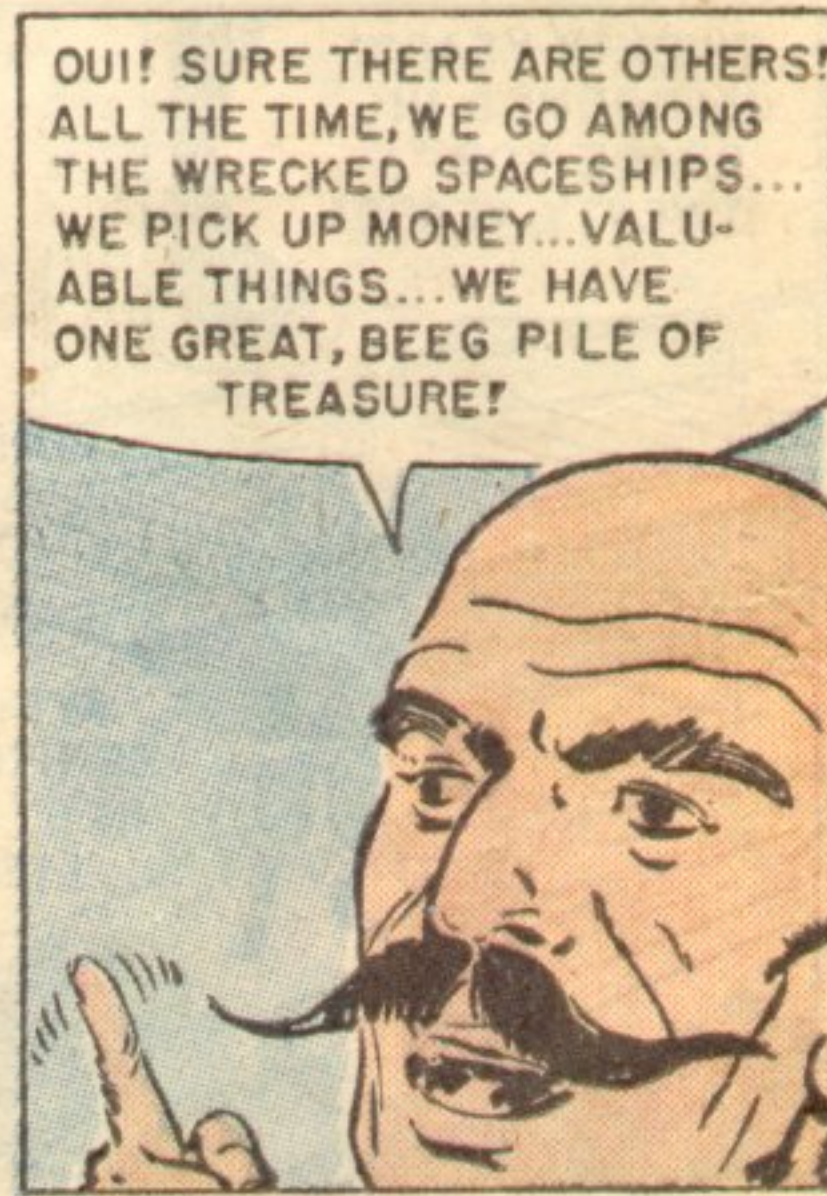
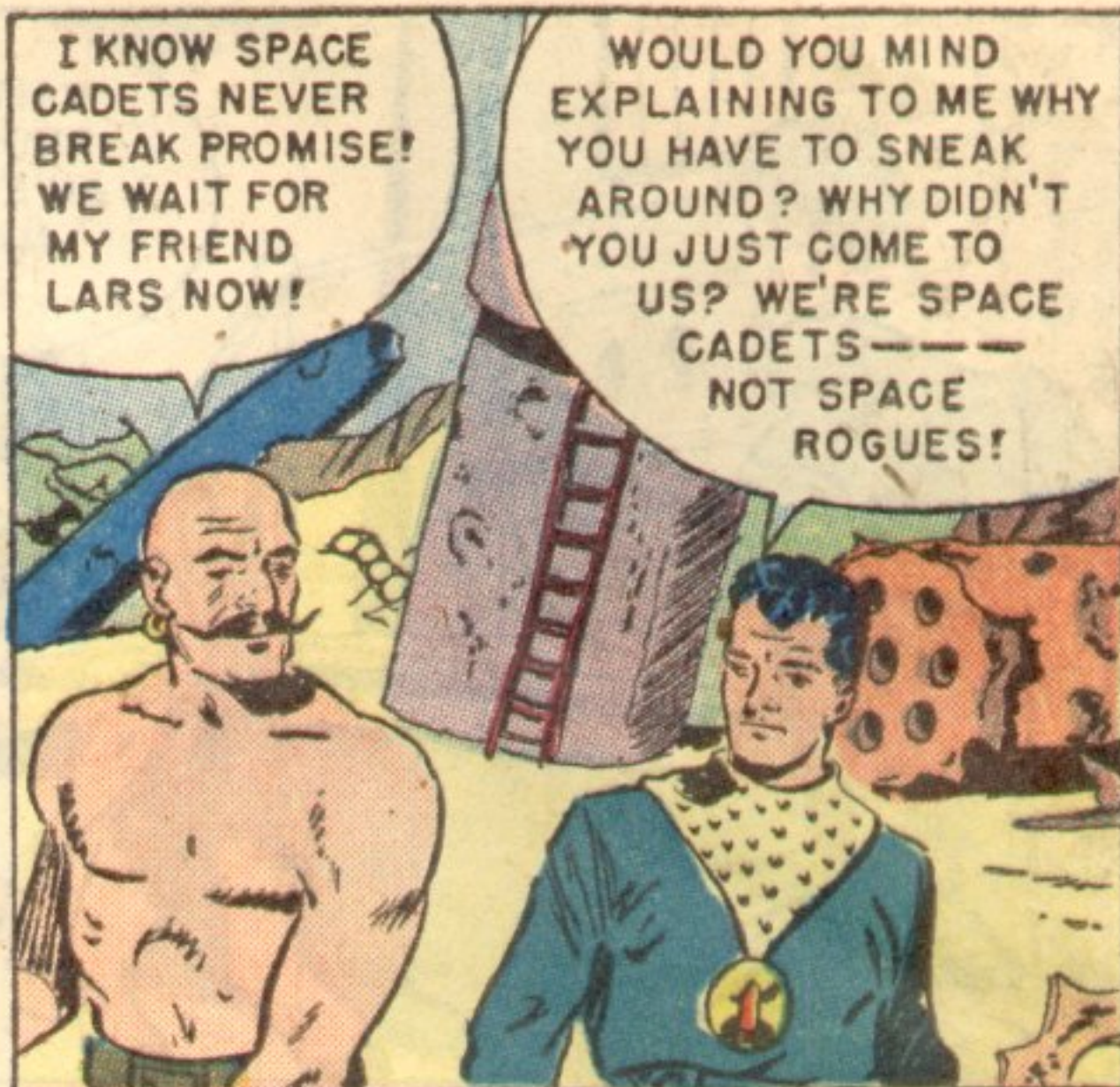
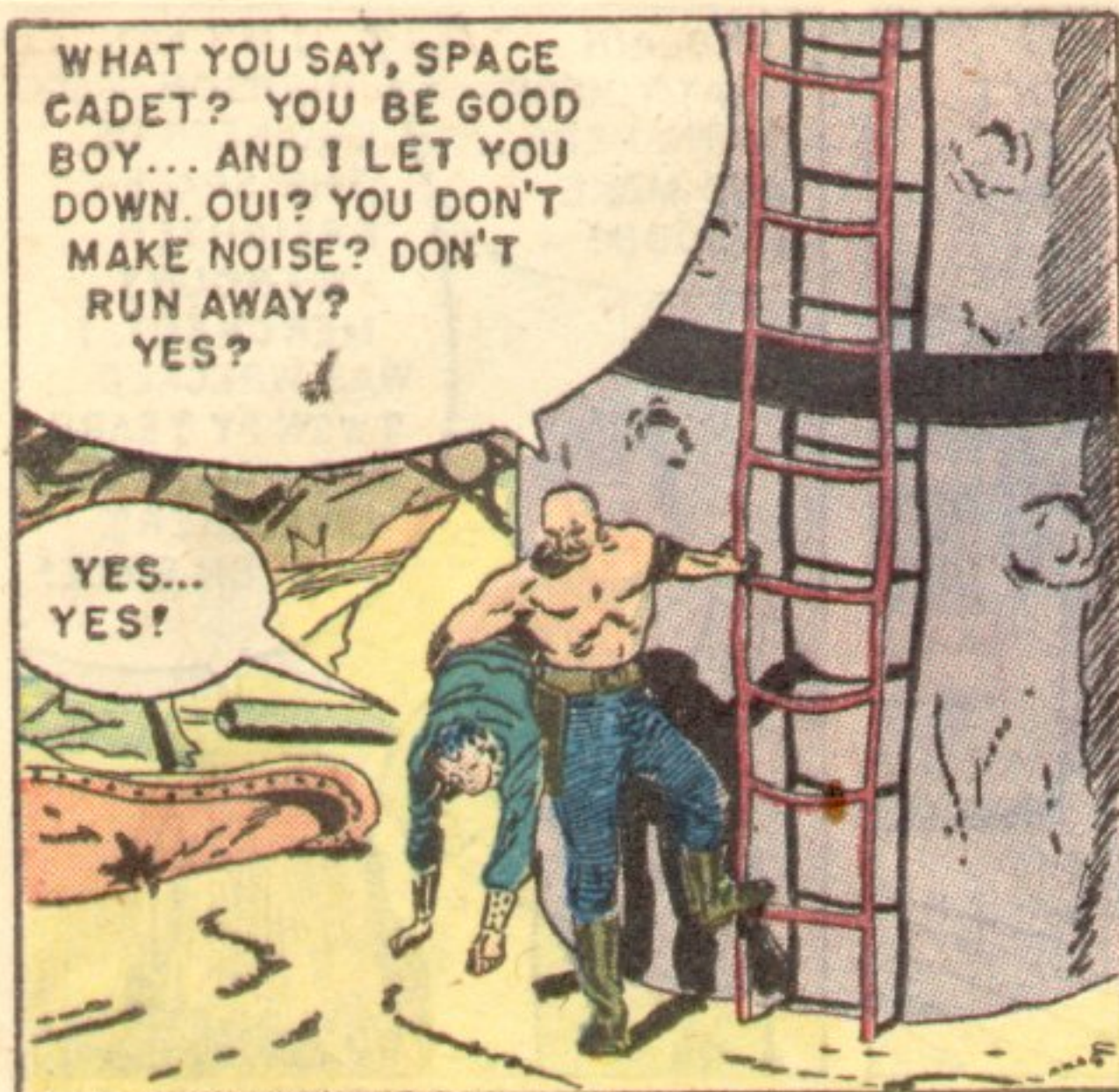


OH, I WASN'T HERE ALONE, SPACE CADET! I'VE GOT FRIENDS! POWERFUL FRIENDS!



WHAT I DO WEETH HEEM, LARS?

TAKE HIM OUTSIDE, PIERRE! I'LL JOIN YOU AS SOON AS I PUT THIS ENGINE OUT OF USE!





WELCOME,
SPACE
CADET!

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

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

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

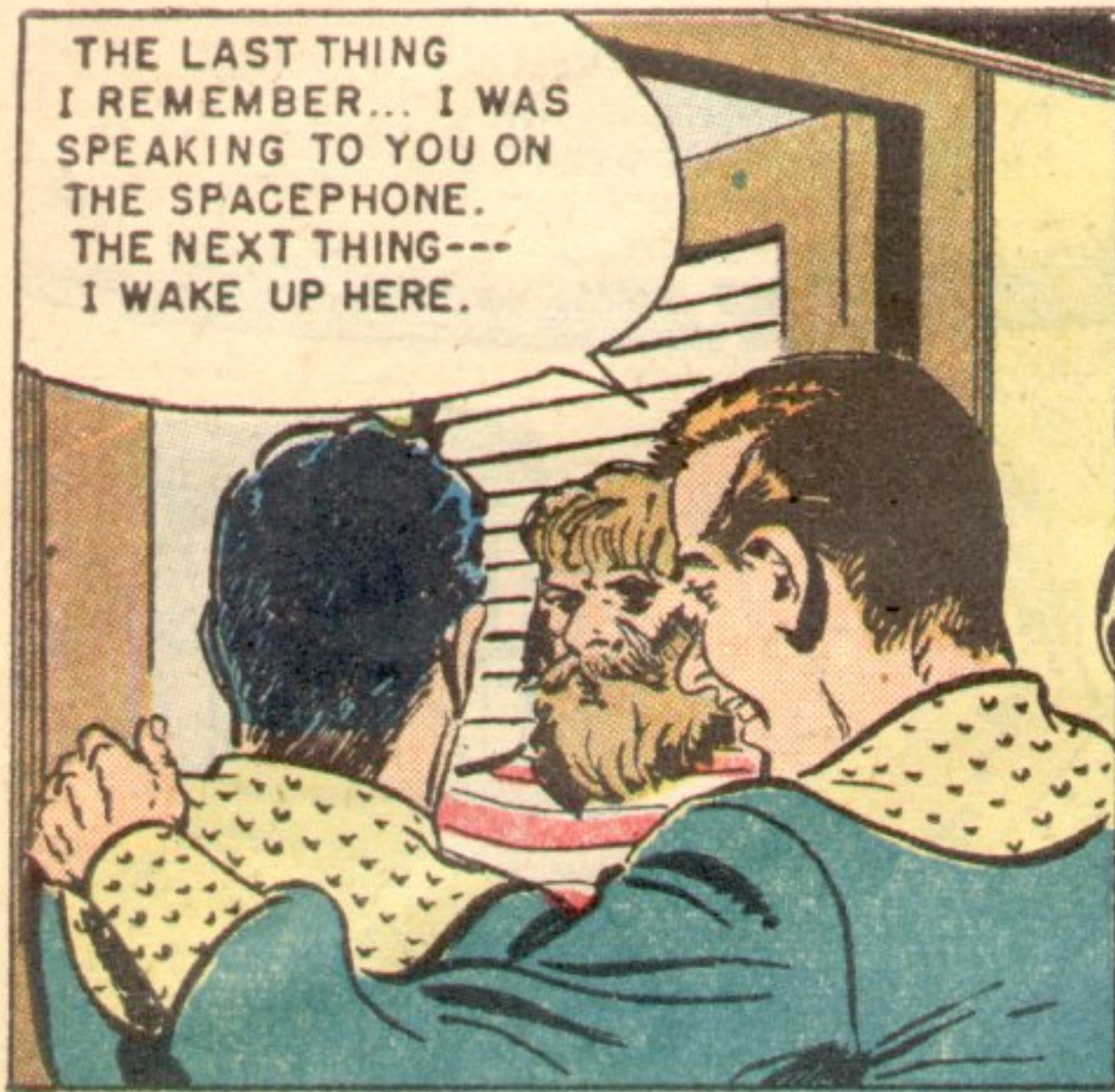
HE'S IN
HERE!

ASTRO!
YOU'RE SAFE!

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

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

THE LAST THING
I REMEMBER... I WAS
SPEAKING TO YOU ON
THE SPACEPHONE.
THE NEXT THING---
I WAKE UP HERE.

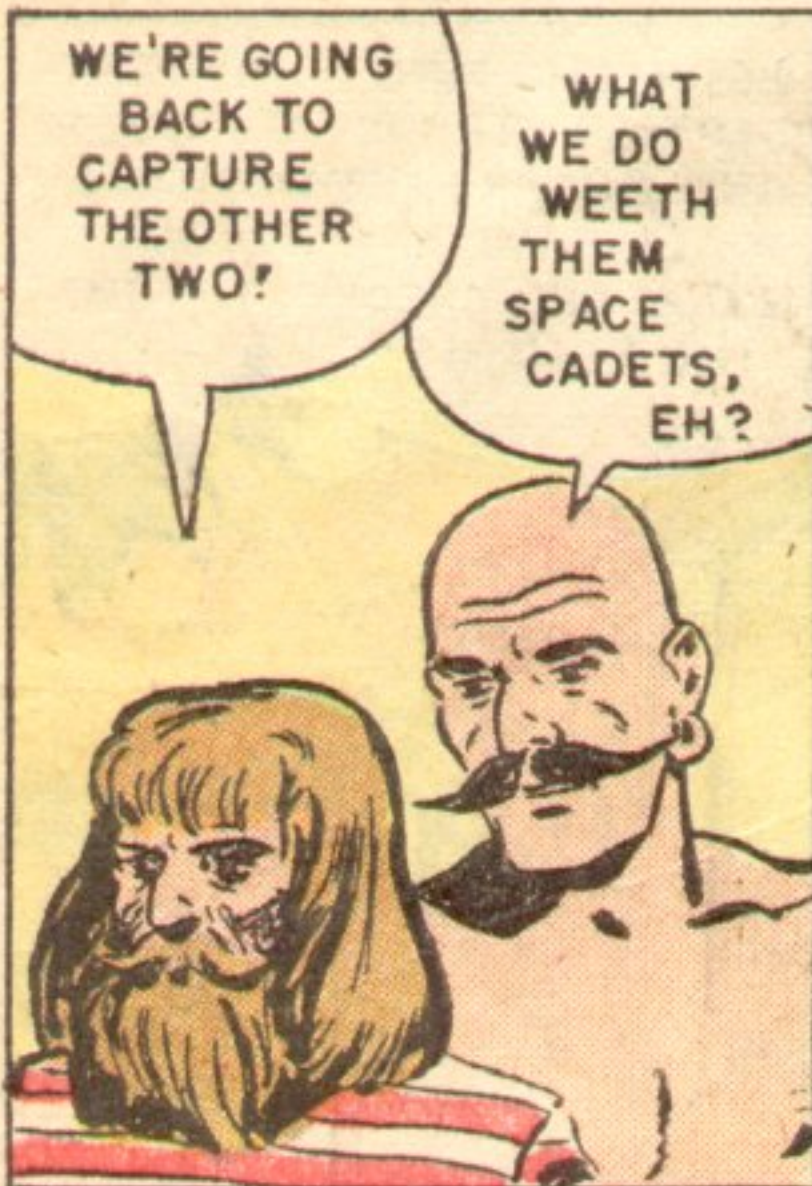


I HEARD YOUR CONVERSATION..
AND WENT OUT AND FOUND YOU,
ASTRO. LUCKY THE MAGNETIC
CURRENT HAD BROUGHT YOU
CLOSE TO THIS PLANET.
OUR SPACESHIP CAN'T GO
TOO FAR OUT INTO
SPACE

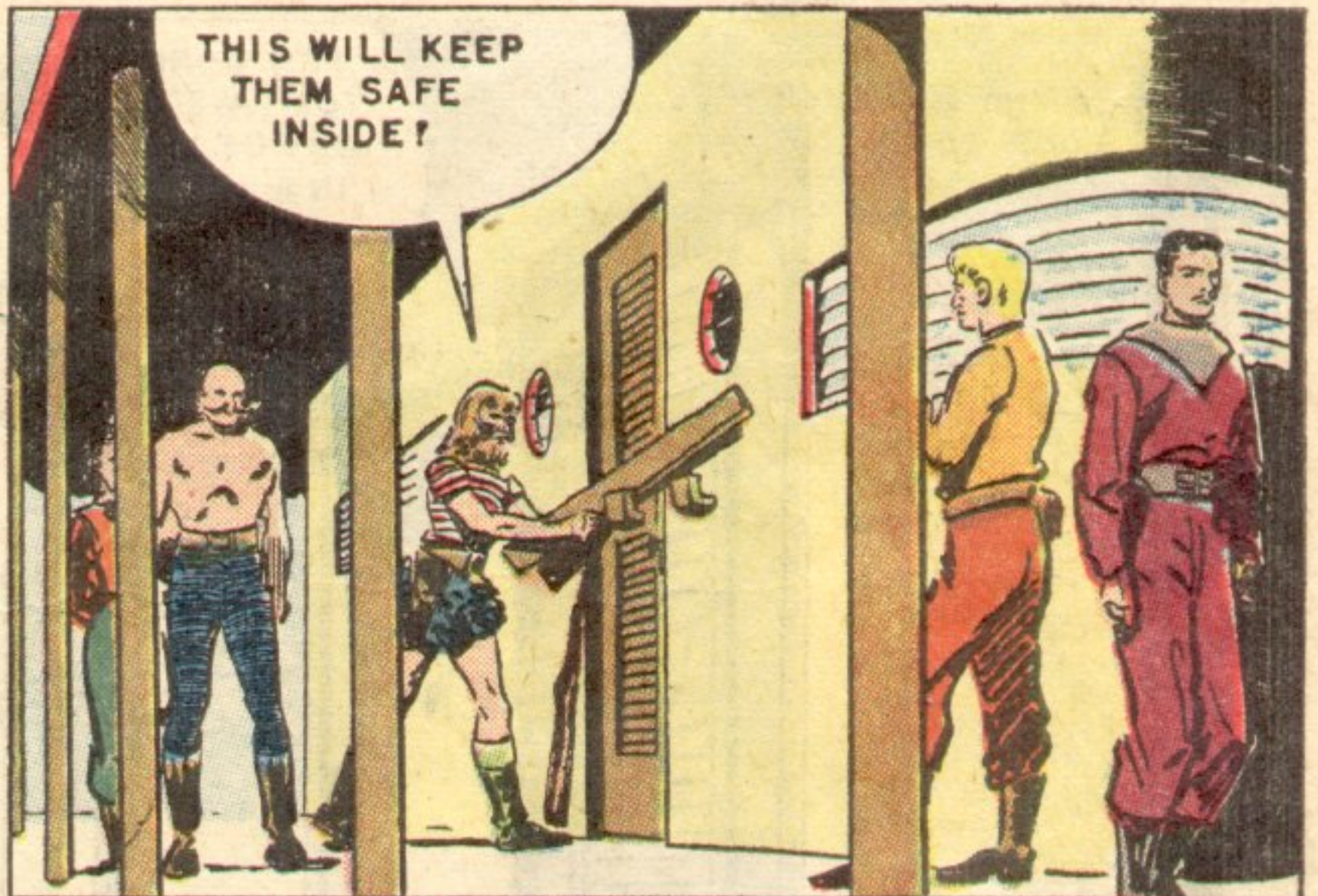


WE'RE GOING
BACK TO
CAPTURE
THE OTHER
TWO!

WHAT
WE DO
WEETH
THEM
SPACE
CADETS,
EH?



THIS WILL KEEP
THEM SAFE
INSIDE!



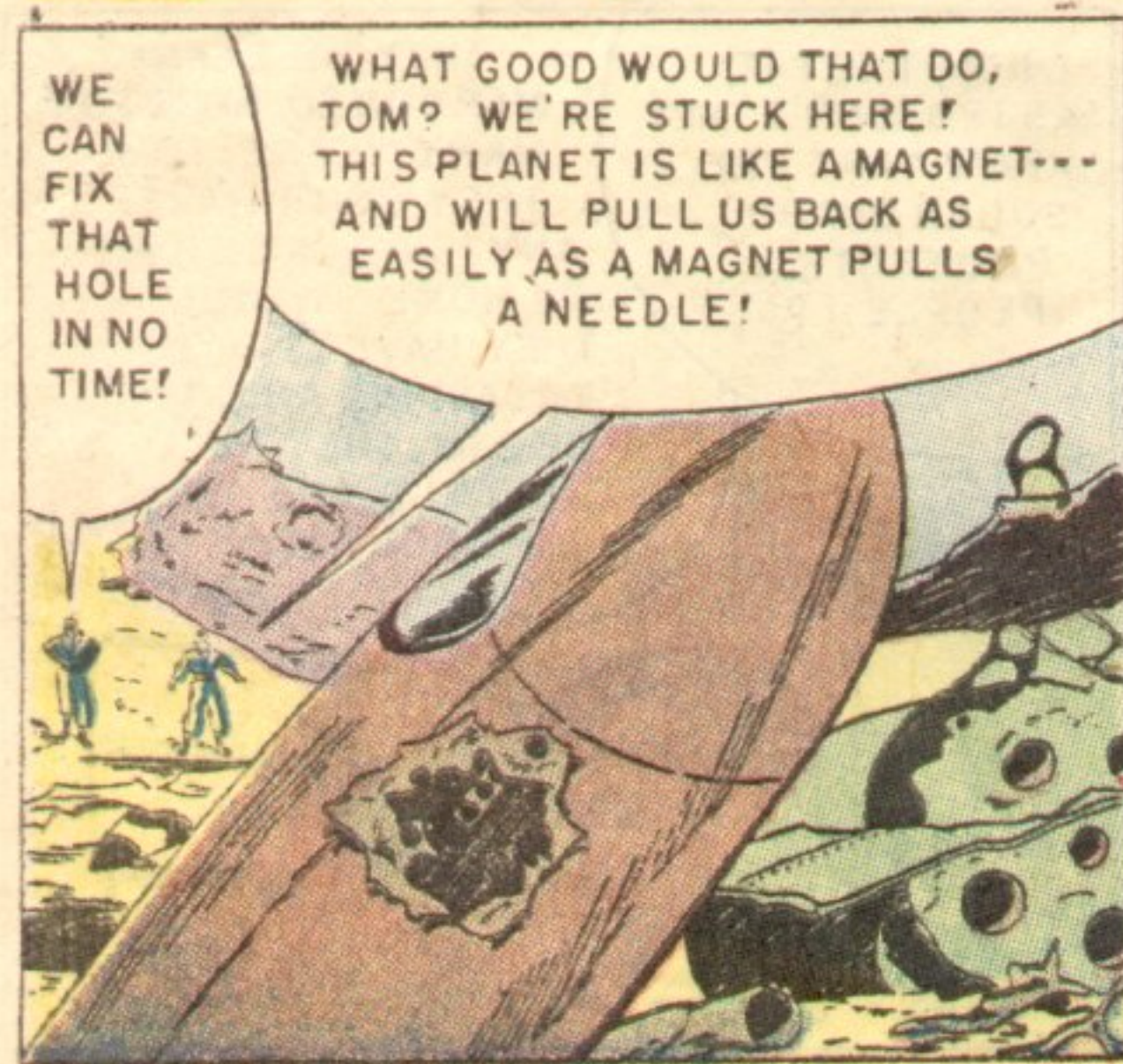
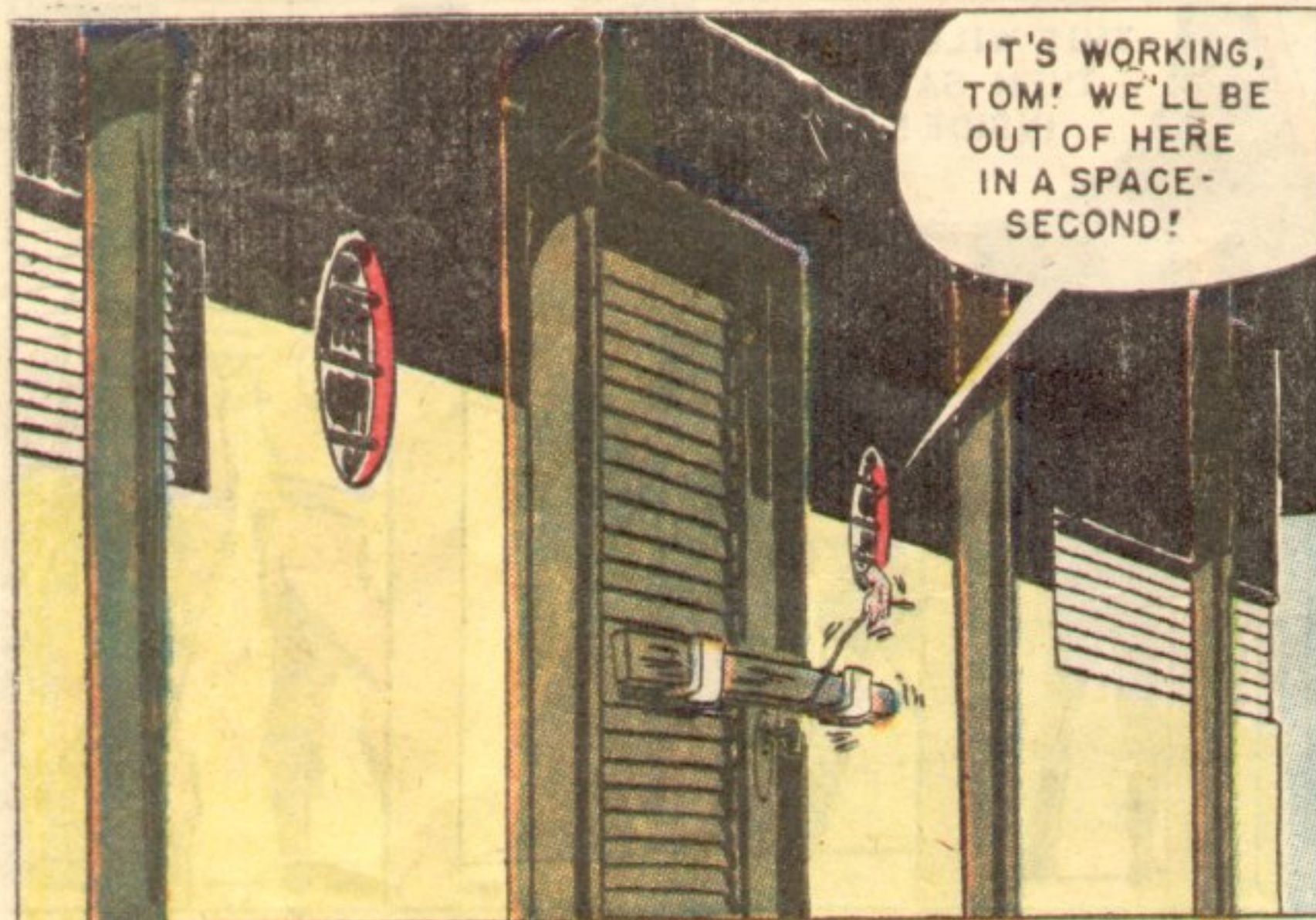
DON'T WORRY, SPACE
CADETS. WE WON'T HURT
YOUR FRIENDS. WE'VE
GOT TO CAPTURE THEM TO
MAKE SURE THEY DON'T
HURT US... OR ROB US
OF OUR TREASURE.



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 RETURN-
ING HOME... ALL
THEY HAVE IS A
TREASURE. AND, I
GUESS, THEY'RE A
LITTLE CRAZY
ABOUT IT!





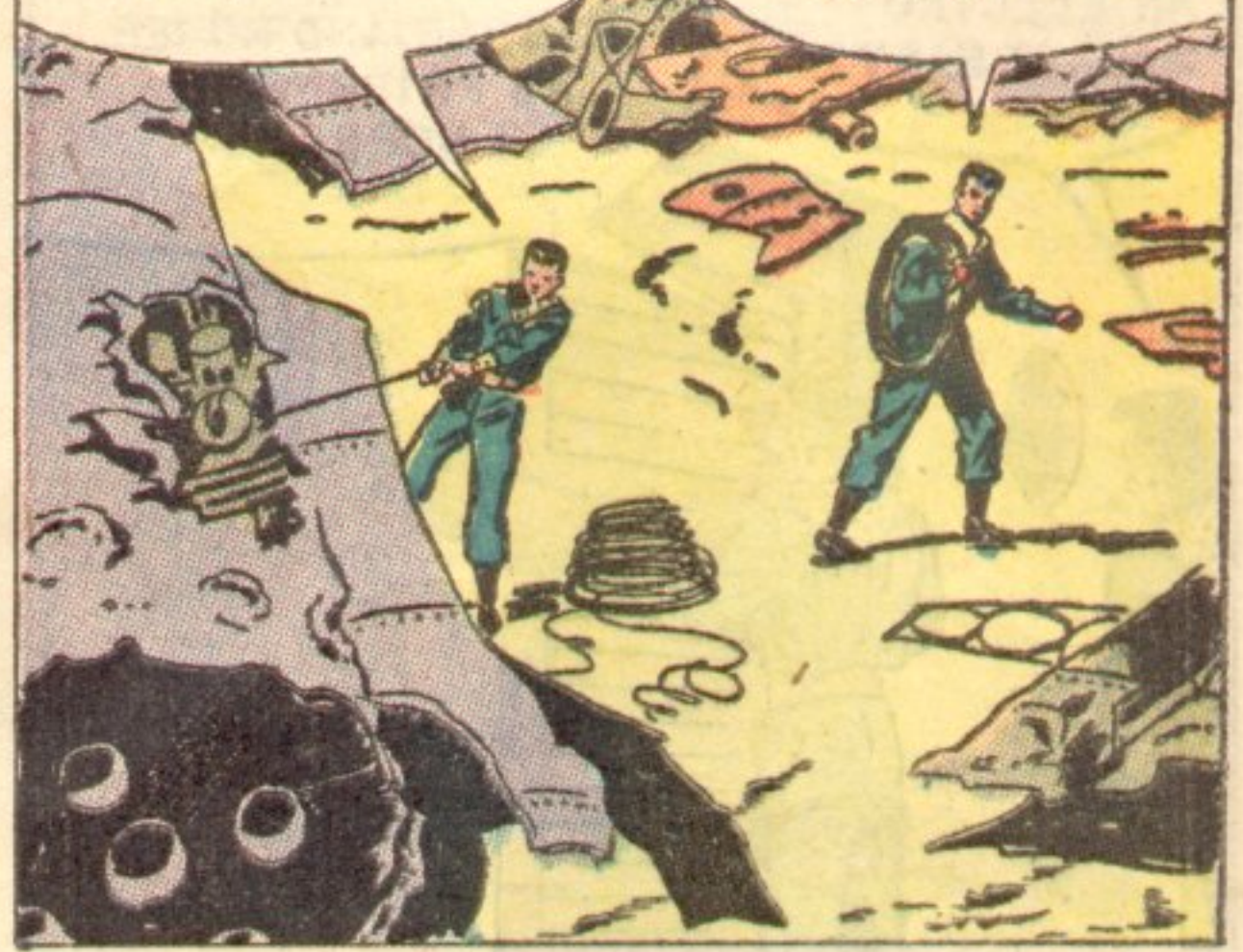
HAVE YOU GONE
SPACEGOOFY?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

GETTING A SUPPLY OF
WIRE... AND WE NEED
LOTS OF IT! GET
BUSY, ASTRO!



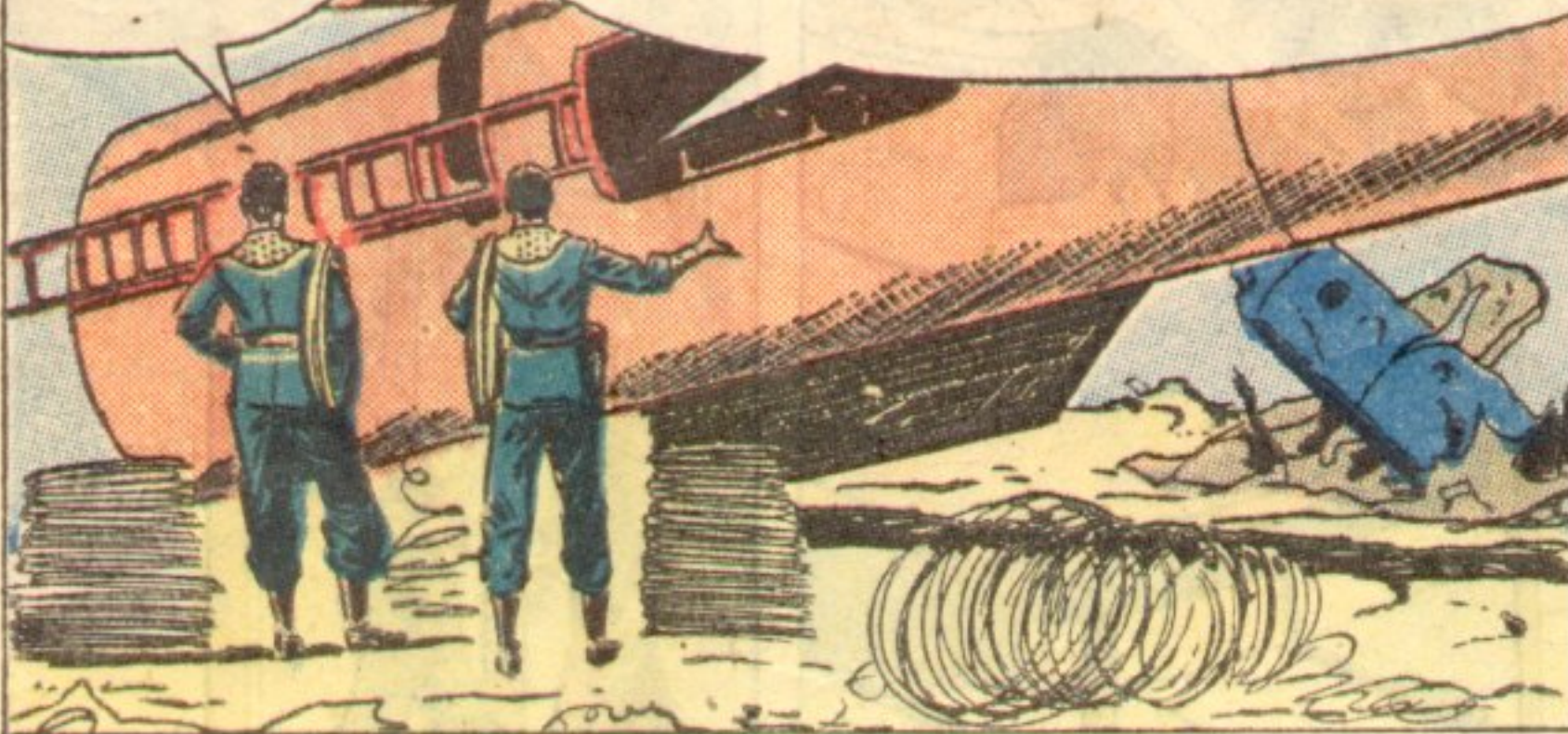
WHAT ARE WE
GOING TO DO WITH
ALL THIS WIRE,
TOM?

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!

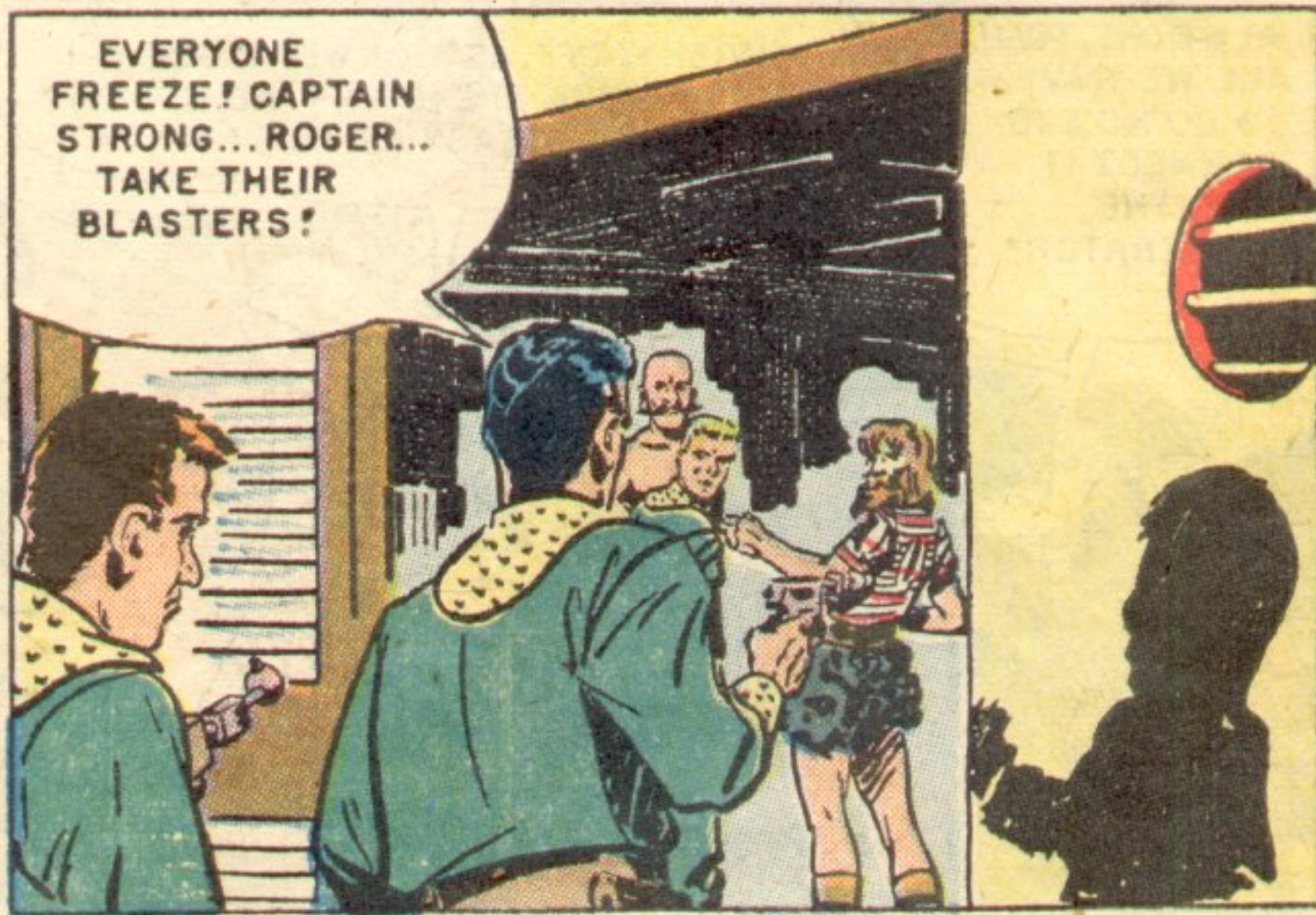
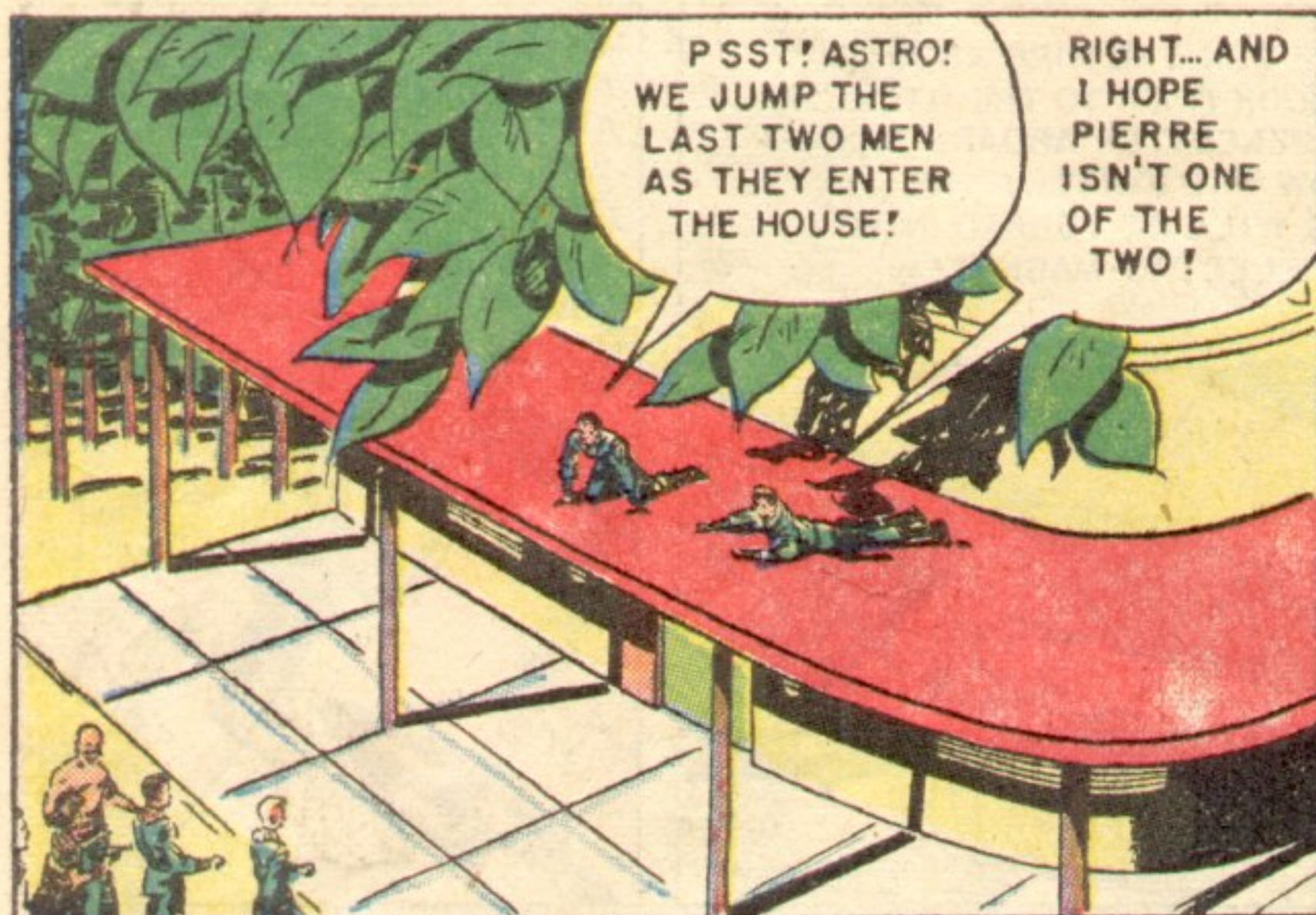
I'M
WITH
YOU ON
ALL
JETS,
TOM!

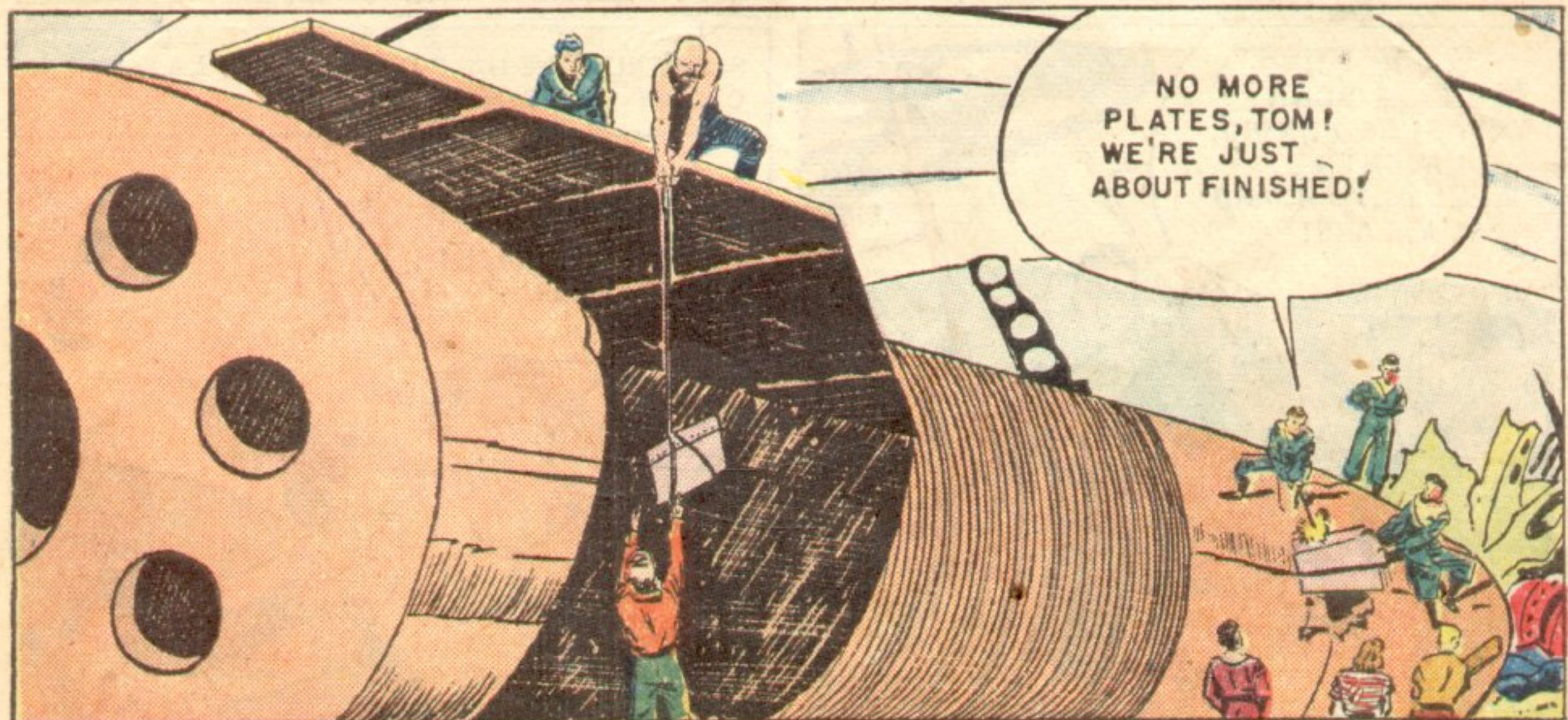
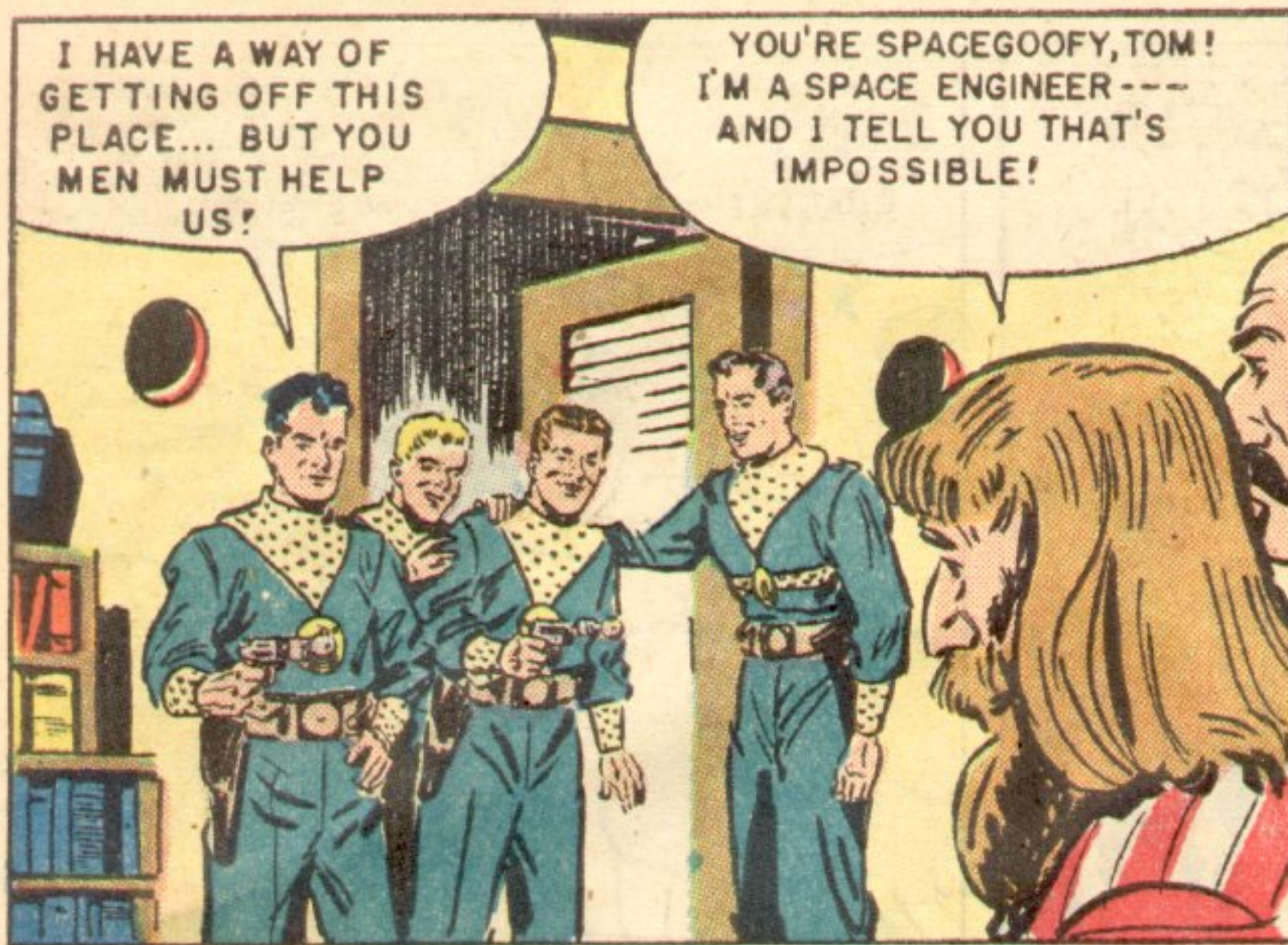


ALL DONE, TOM!
ALL WE HAVE
TO DO NOW IS
CONNECT IT
TO THE
GENERATOR!

FINISH IT OFF, ASTRO! WE'VE GOT
MORE WORK AHEAD---AND IT
WON'T BE AS EASY AS THIS!









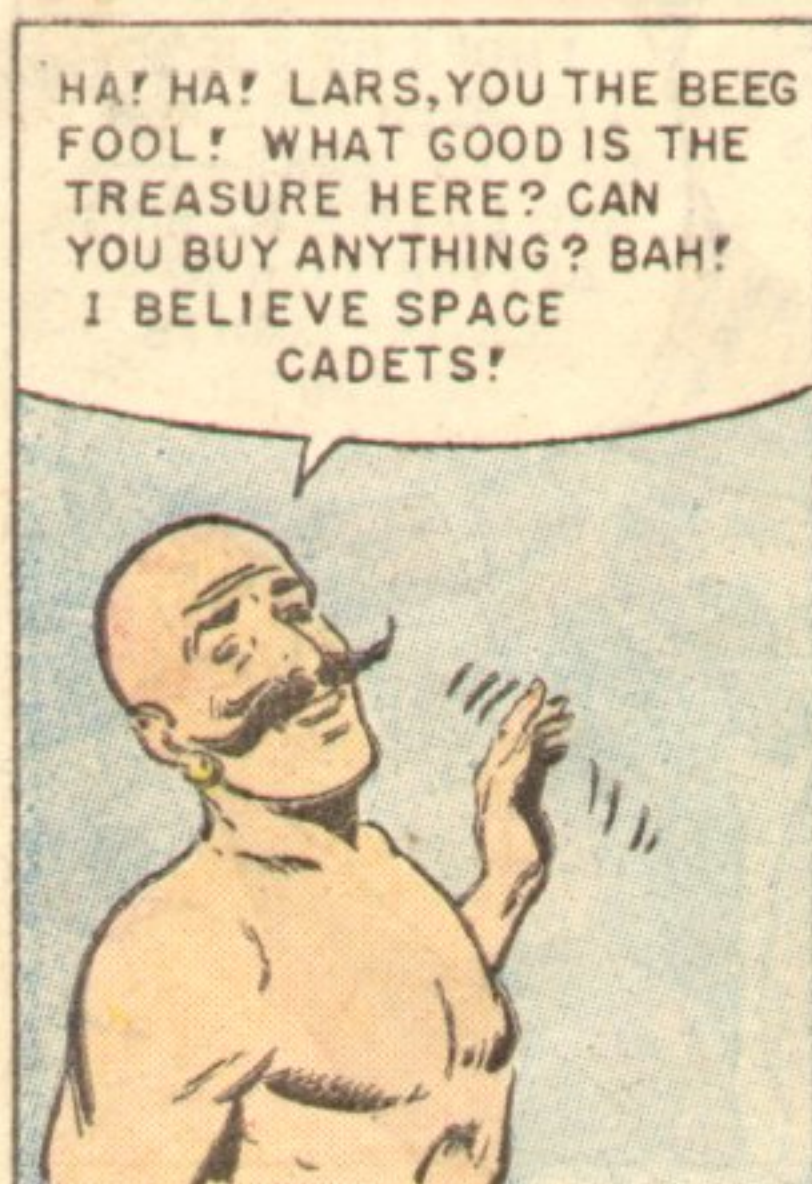
TAKE WHATEVER THINGS OF YOURS YOU WANT TO BRING ALONG AND GET ABOARD! WE'RE BLASTING OFF AT ONCE!

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

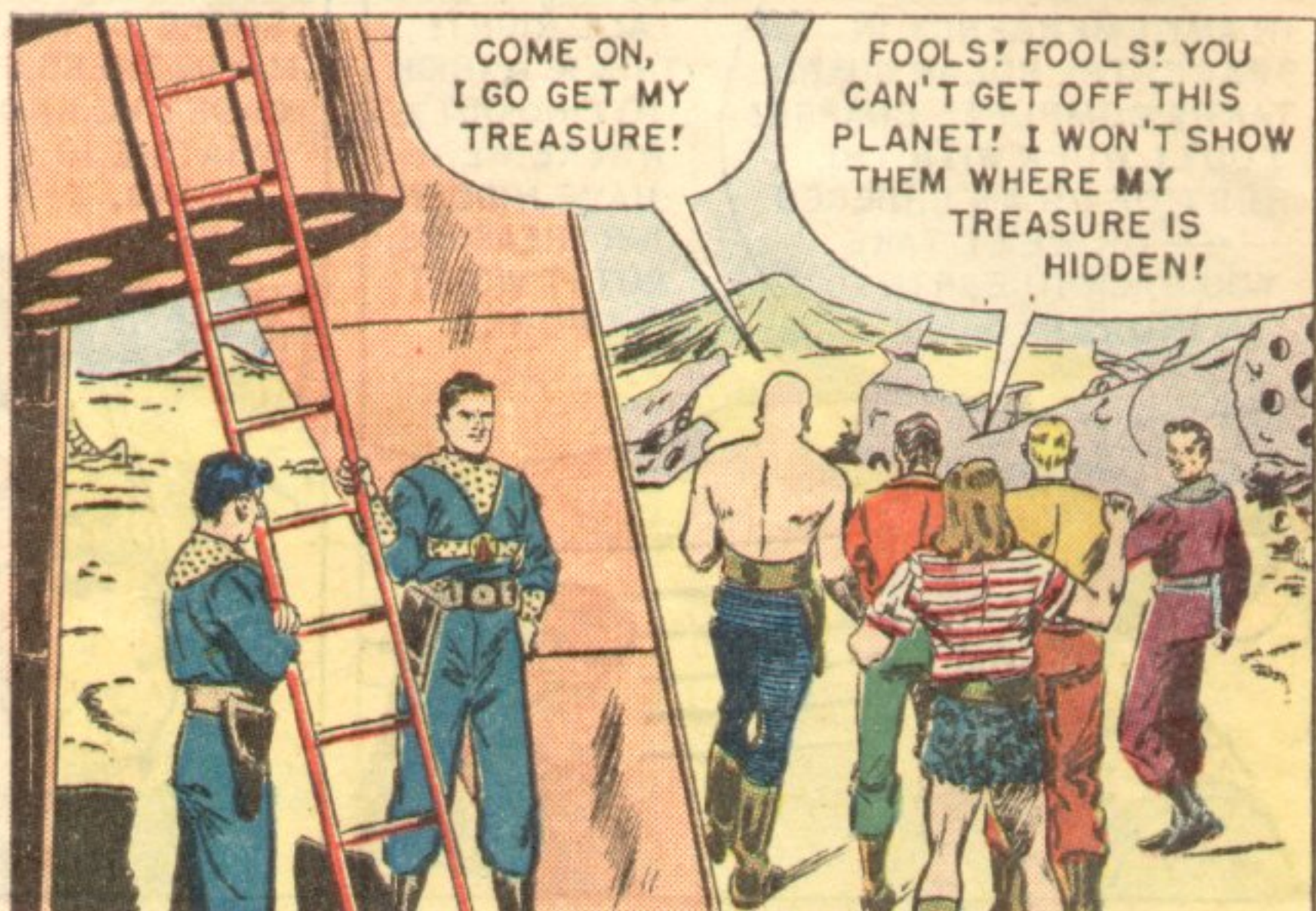


BY GOLLY! I THEENK I TAKE A LONG CHANCE!

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



HA! 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!



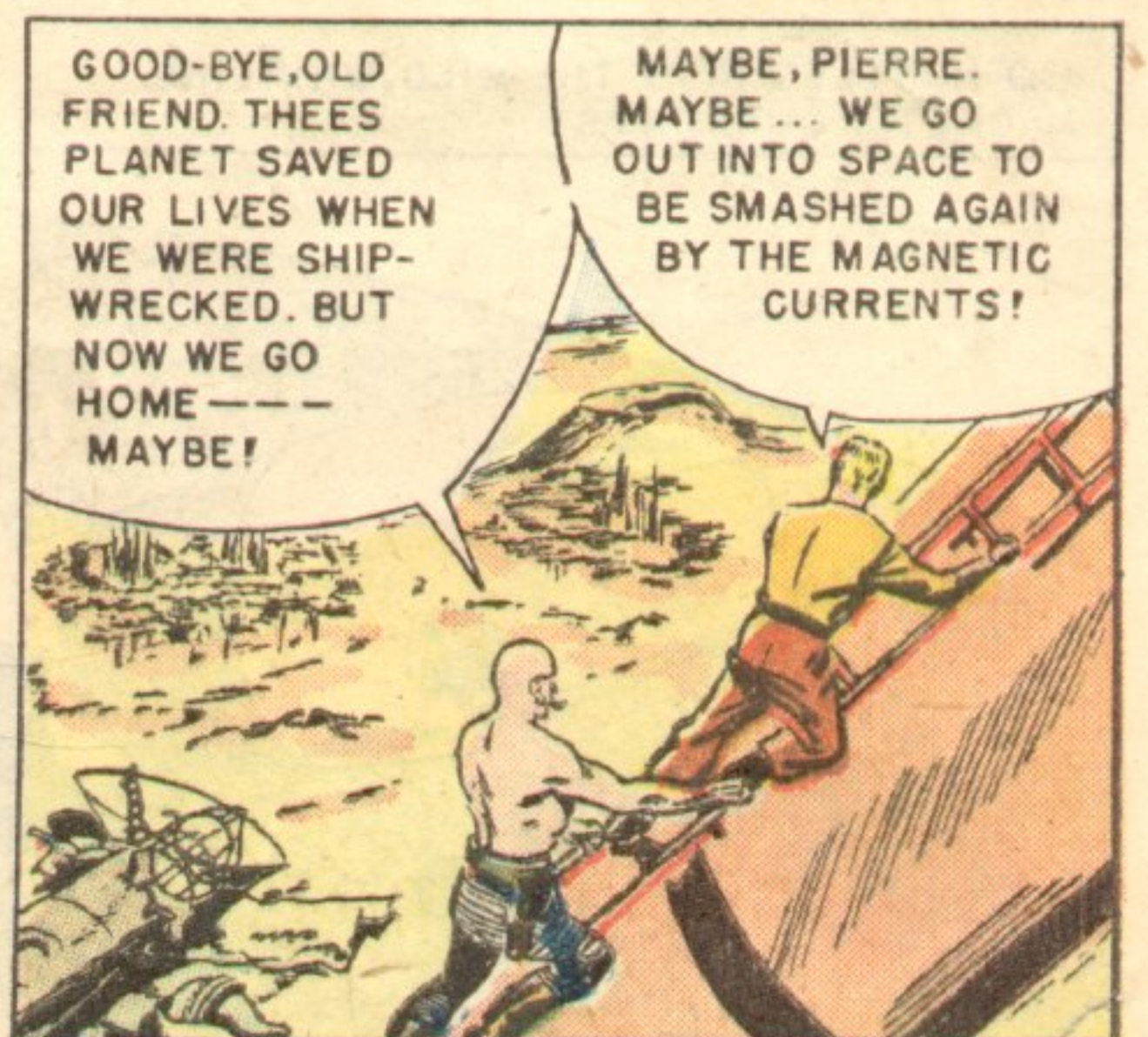
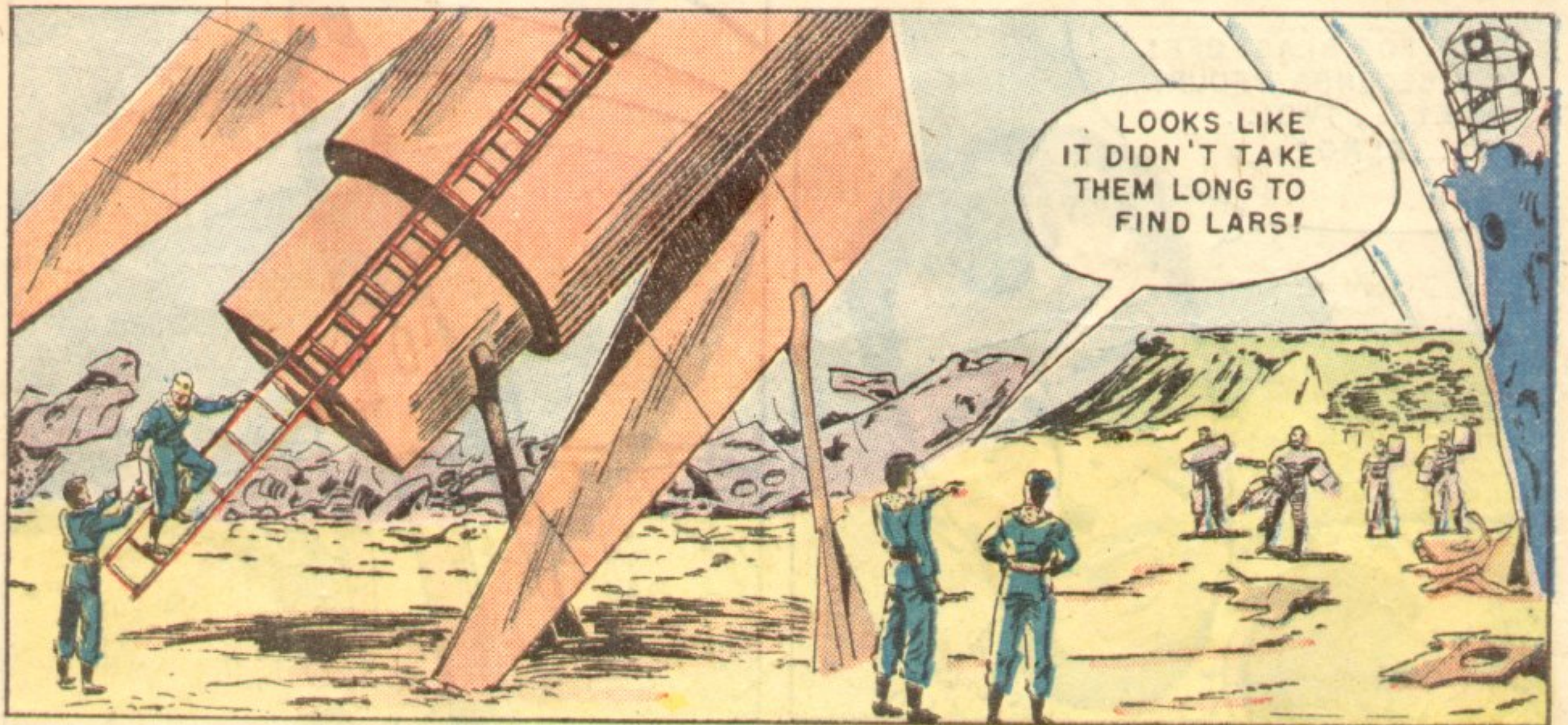
IF YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE YOUR TREASURE BEHIND, YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET ABOARD NOW, LARS!

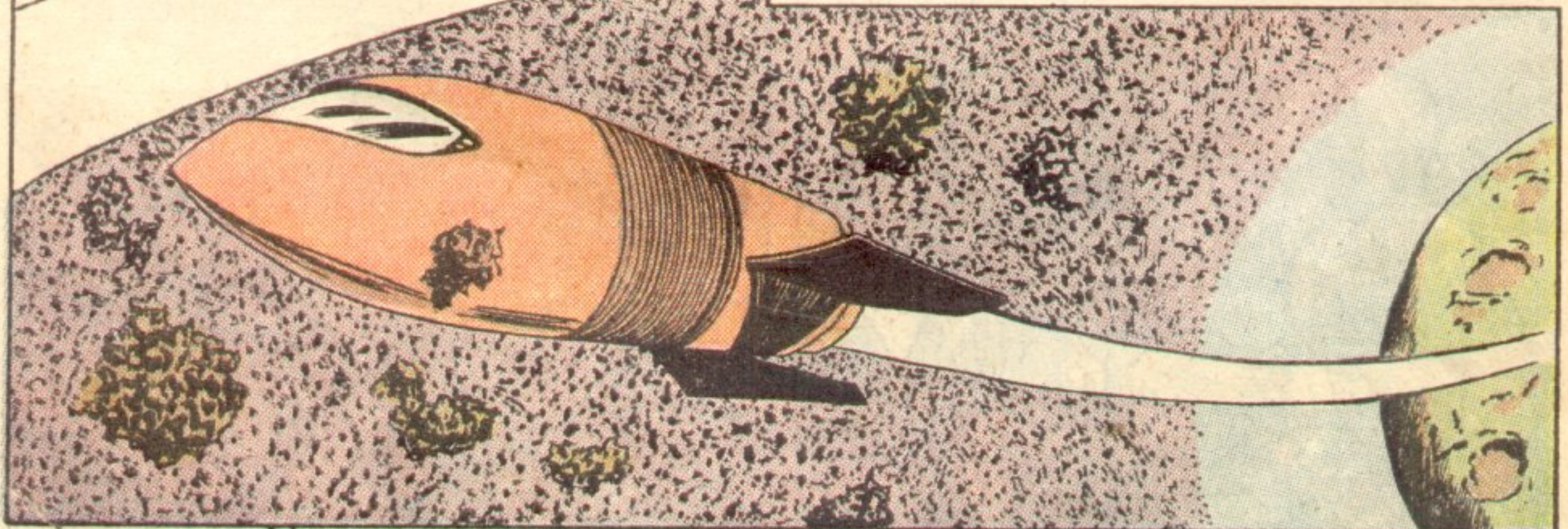
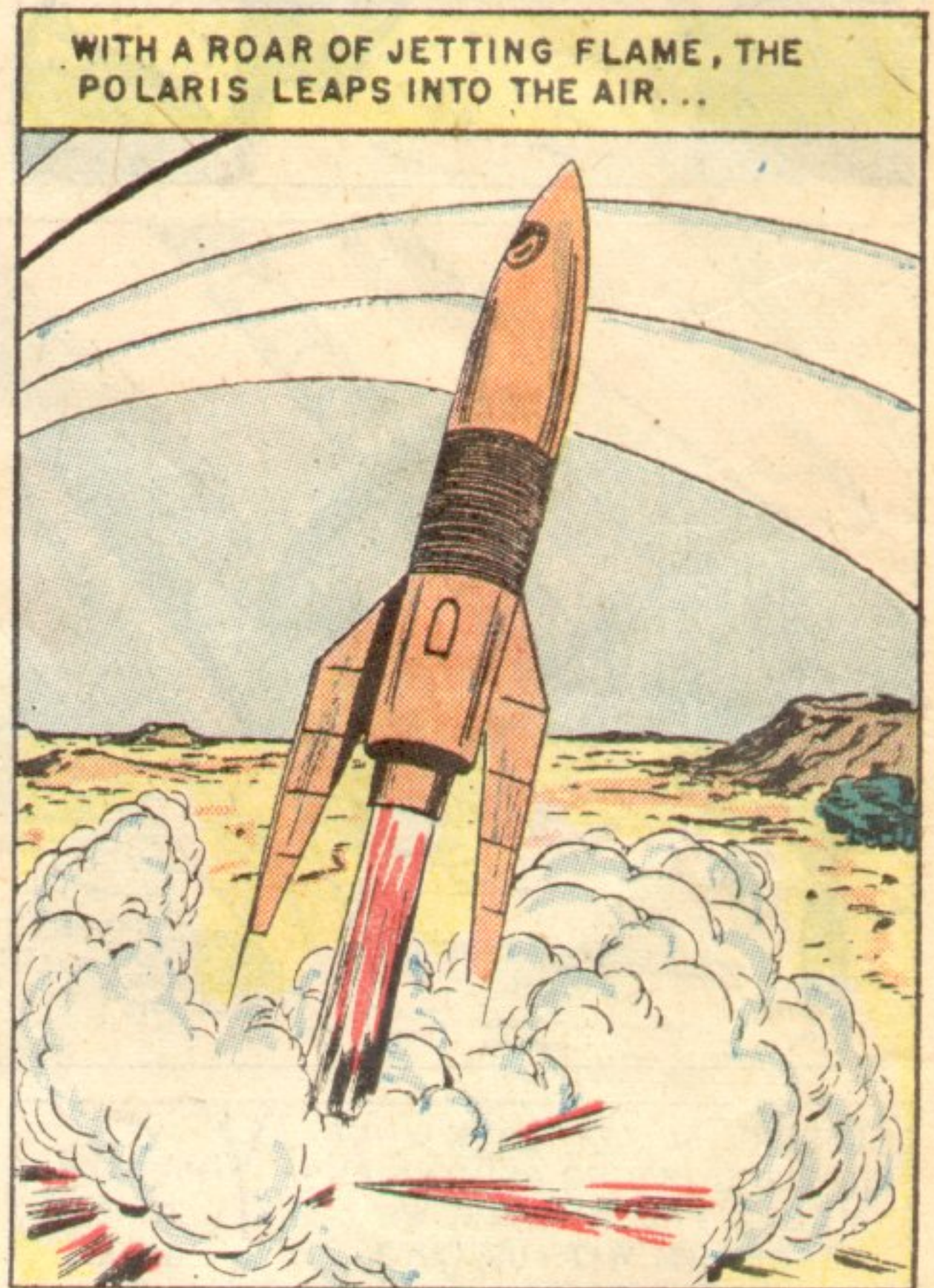
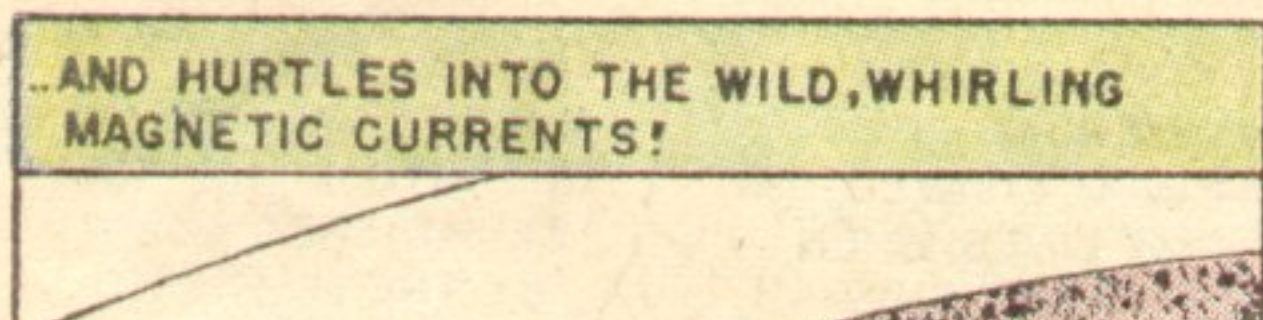
NO! I WON'T GO WITH YOU!

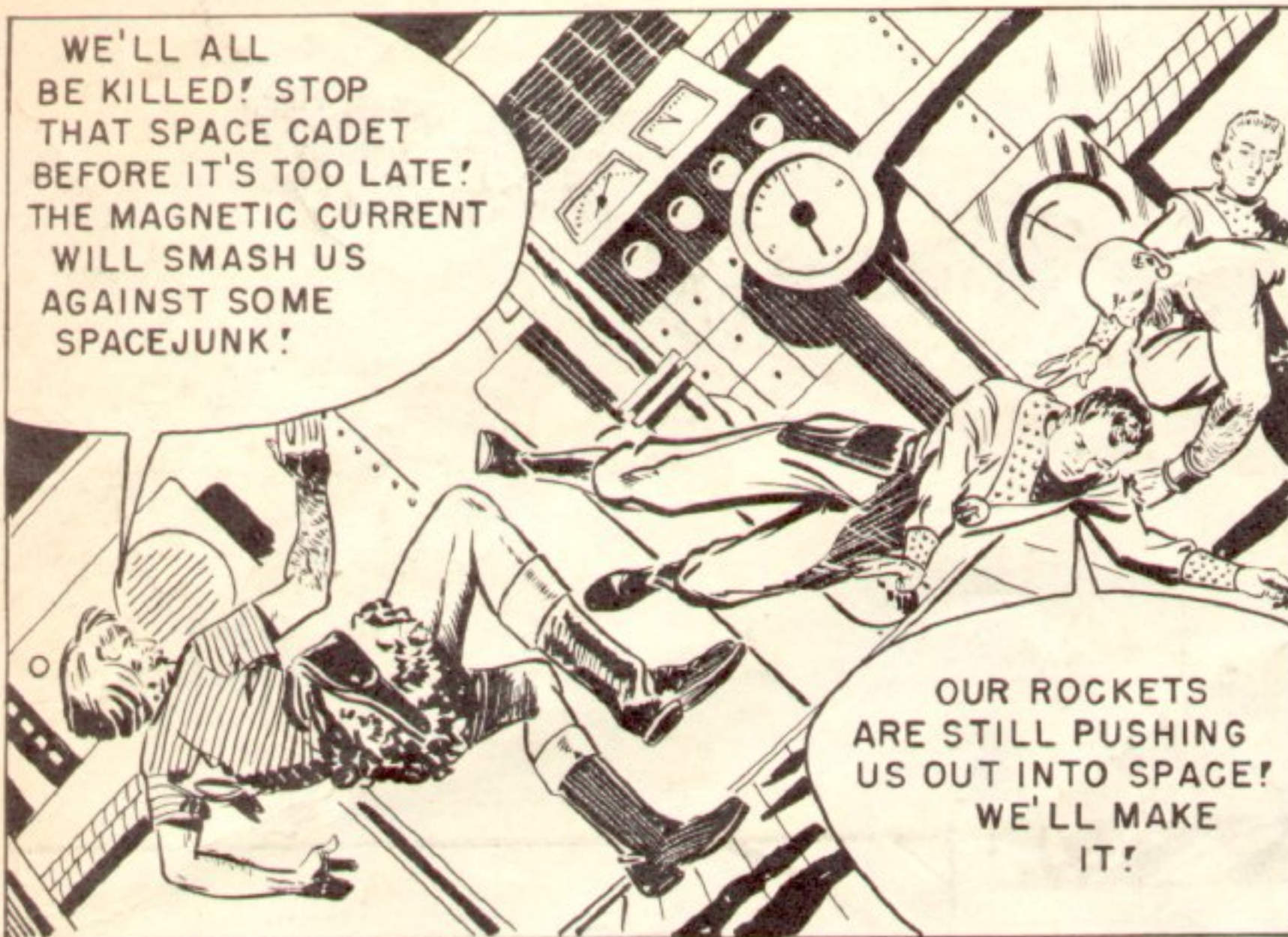


SUDDENLY, THE HALF-CRAZED MAN LASHES OUT AT CAPTAIN STRONG...

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





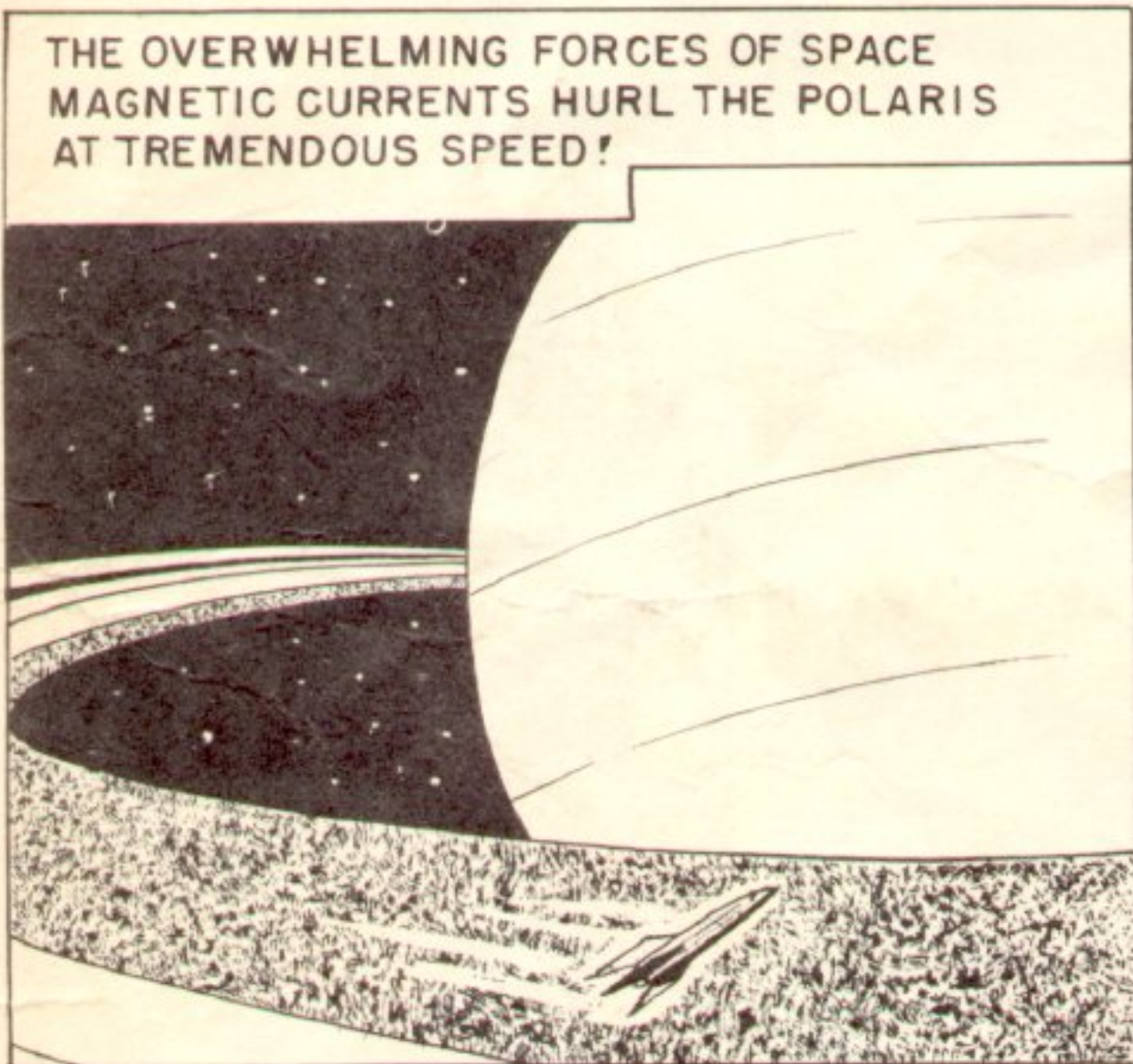


WE'LL ALL
BE KILLED! STOP
THAT SPACE CADET
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
THE MAGNETIC CURRENT
WILL SMASH US
AGAINST SOME
SPACEJUNK!

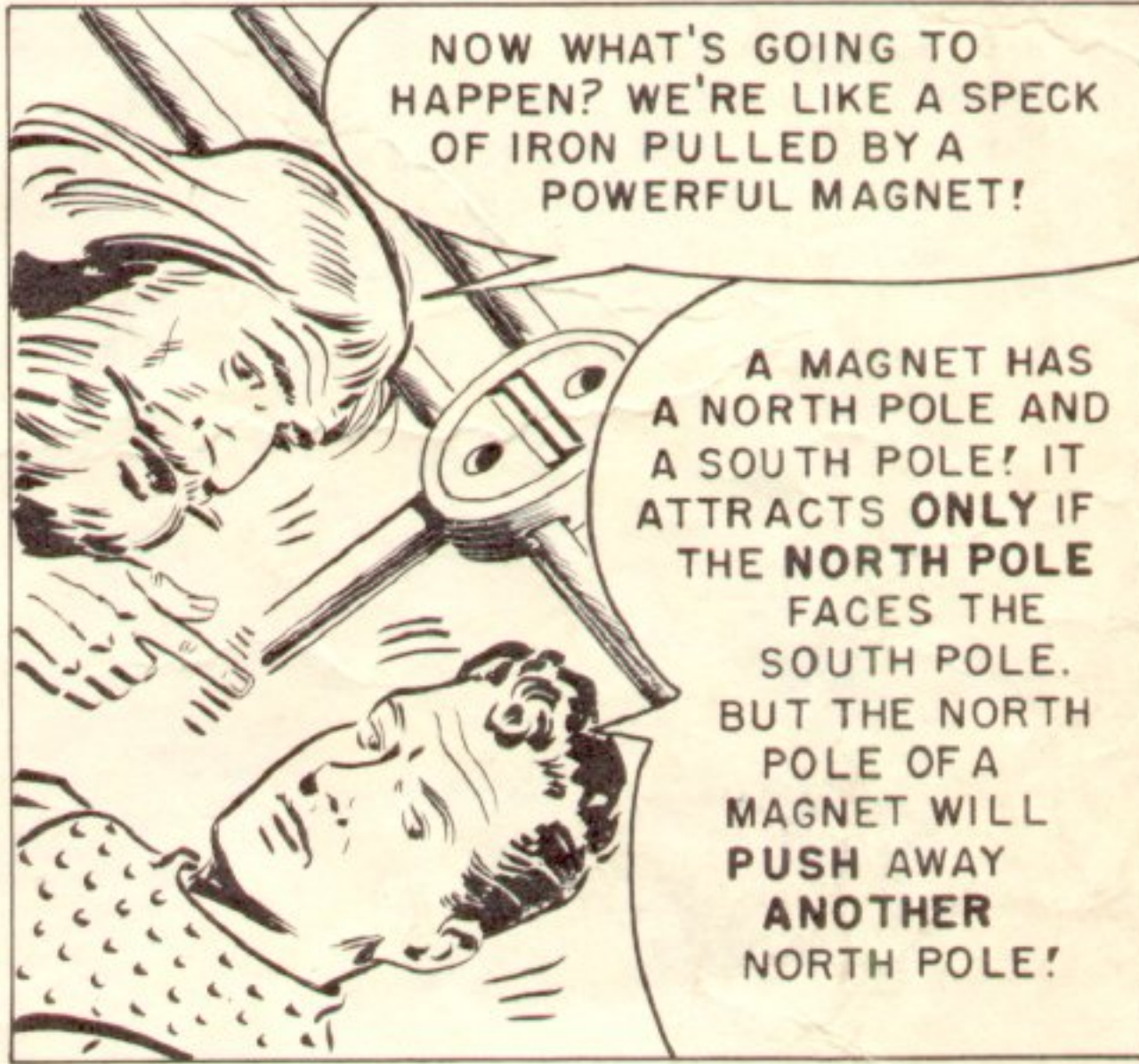
OUR ROCKETS
ARE STILL PUSHING
US OUT INTO SPACE!
WE'LL MAKE
IT!



CONTROLS DEAD! THE
MAGNETIC CURRENT
HAS US NOW!



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

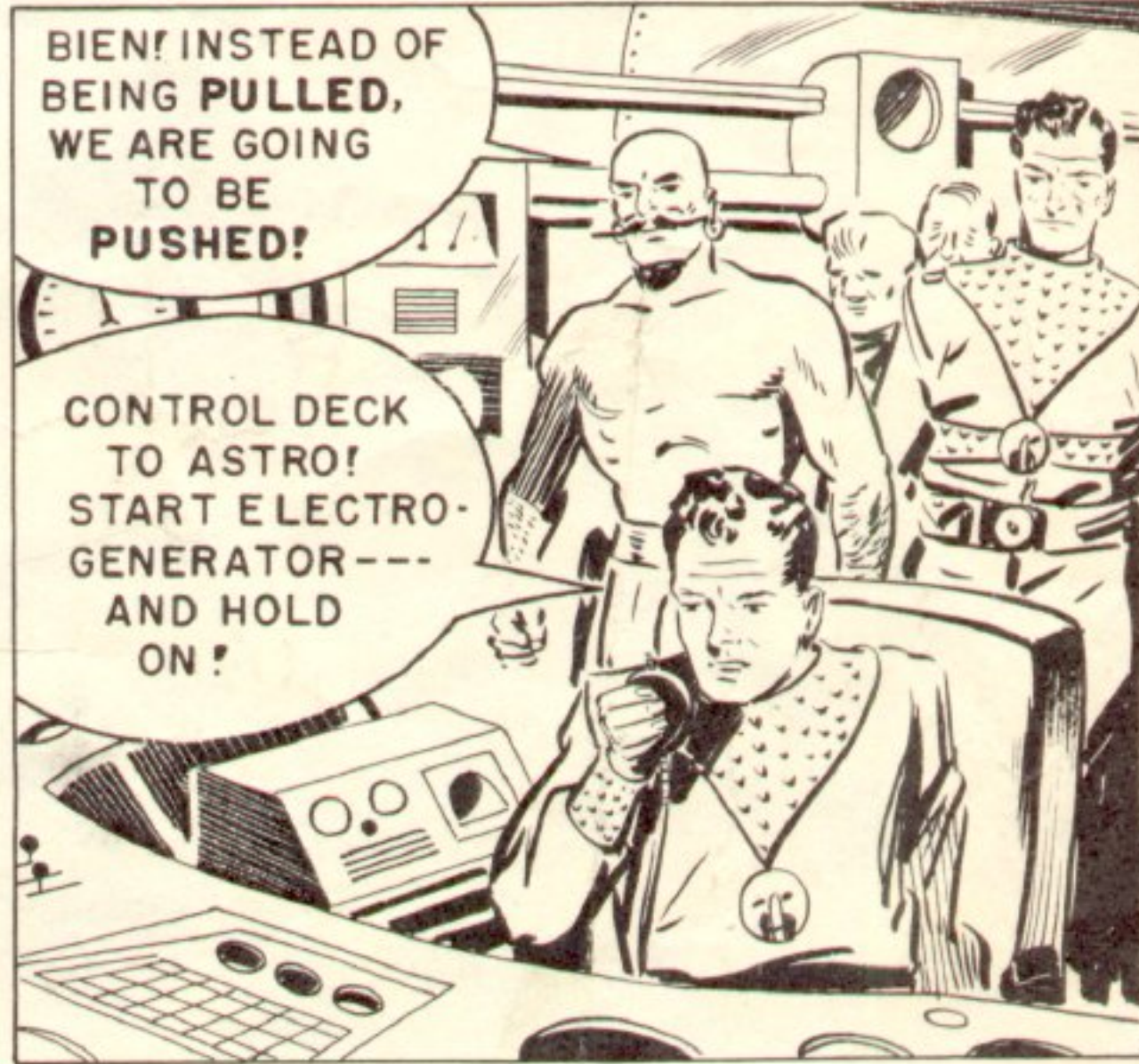


NOW WHAT'S GOING TO
HAPPEN? WE'RE LIKE A SPECK
OF IRON PULLED BY A
POWERFUL MAGNET!

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 ELEC-
TRO 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!

