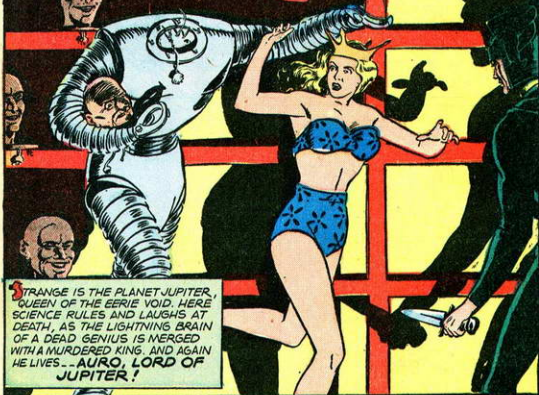


# AURO

## LORD OF JUPITER

BY DICK CHARLES



**STRANGE IS THE PLANET JUPITER, QUEEN OF THE EERIE VOID. HERE SCIENCE RULES AND LAUGHS AT DEATH, AS THE LIGHTNING BRAIN OF A DEAD GENIUS IS MERGED WITH A MURDERED KING. AND AGAIN HE LIVES--AURO, LORD OF JUPITER!**

SO YOU SEE, AURO, FUSION OF YOUR DEAD BODY WITH THE BRAIN OF THIS EARTHLING MADE YOU WHOLE AGAIN!

TRULY A TRIUMPH IN ERG DYNAMICS, DORNA. YET SOMEHOW, I DO NOT ALWAYS SEEM TO BE MYSELF.

NO... YOU ARE ME, CHET EDSON.



BY TAO, IT IS ALMOST AS THOUGH SOMEONE ELSE WERE IN MY BODY...WHO'S THIS?

DOLA, CHIEF OF THE SPACE SCOPE CREW! WHAT IS IT, DOLA?

DORNA! DORNA! ALARM RAYS FROM VOID SECTOR THREE!



VOID SECTOR THREE—THE FORBIDDEN SWAMPS! PERHAPS WE CAN PICK IT UP ON THE STRATA-CAST.

OH, GOSH, MORE TROUBLE!

REFLECTION HAZY. INCREASE AMPERAGE, AH, THERE, IT'S COMING IN!

A STRANDED SPACE SHIP. YET IT IS NOT OF JUPITERIAN DESIGN. WHAT DOES THIS MEAN, AURO?

SIMPLY THAT SOMEONE NEEDS HELP. ORDER OUT THE DRAG-MECHO... AT ONCE!

MUST HE ALWAYS BE FORCEFUL?

SAVE YOUR FEARS, DORNA. THE FORBIDDEN SWAMPS HOLD NO TERROR FOR AURO, LORD OF JUPITER!

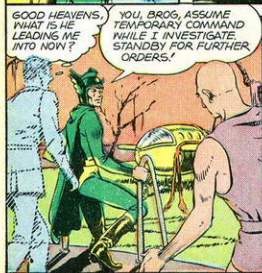
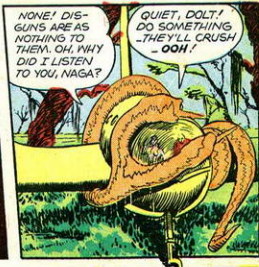
AS AHEAD IN THE SWAMP-LANDS...

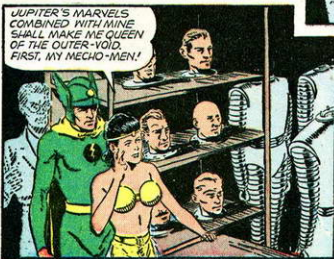
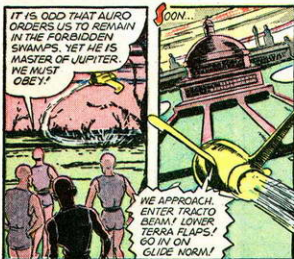
HA! IT SHOULD NOT BE LONG BEFORE THE GALLANT AURO COMES BLUNDERING TO OUR RESCUE.

WOULD NOT AMBUSH BE A MORE FITTING WORD, NAGA?

A FINE PLAN FOR CONQUEST... BUT BEHOLD! NAME OF ZEUS, WE ARE DOOMED!











LEST YOU'RE CURIOUS I MERELY ACTIVATE CADAVER CONTROL TO MAKE THEM LIVE.



ONCE THEY GAIN ACCESS TO JUPITER, THEY'LL CONQUER IT EASILY. AND YOU ARE GOING TO GET US THROUGH THE ENERGO FIELDS!

ROUSE, MAN! NO USE!



ATTENTION, ENERGO FIELD COMMANDERS! I WILL ARRIVE WITH FRIENDLY SPACE FLEET IN TWO STRATA HOURS. ADMIT ME! AURO HAS SPOKEN!



SPLENDID, AURO! YOU MAKE A PERFECT TOOL. MECO-MEN BOARD VOID TRANSPORT! ADJUST TO CONDITION HOSTILE!

I MUST REMEMBER TO DO AS THE MASTER ORDERS.



SOON... CLEARING ENERGO FIELDS NOW, MASTER. OPEN FIRE? YES, MASTER.



WHAT! THEY ARE HOSTILE! AURO HAS BETRAYED JUPITER! ALL BATTERIES, JET ARTILLERY, COMMENCE FIRING!



AURO... WAKE! WAKE! YOU'RE... OOH... WE'RE HIT...



HO! AURO'S SHIP FALLS, BUT NO MATTER...WE ARE DONE WITH HIM. IN FOR LANDING!

AND...

# PLANET COMICS

I REMEMBER NOW! DRUGGED  
-INVADERS COMING- NO TIME  
TO TALK- MUST SAVE JUPITER!

AURO, BETTER THAT YOU HAD  
DIED IN THE CRASH. BUT I'LL  
SHOOT YOU AS A TRAITOR  
BEFORE THE INVADERS  
DESTROY US.

WHO-  
WHAT?

FISSION RAY! THE ANSWER  
TO MECO-MEN. ONE  
BLAST WILL FREEZE ALL  
METAL WITHIN RADIUS  
OF TEN LUNAR MILES.

GOT THEM!  
SAME CHARGE  
WILL STOP  
SPACE SHIPS!

GOOD! THE  
CRASH HAS  
RESTORED HIS  
SENSES. NOW IF  
ONLY HE SEES  
THIS FISSION  
RAY!

BY  
TAO!

AS ABOVE...

WHAT? MECO-MEN  
IMMOBILIZED. OOH! SHIP  
CONTROLS FROZEN. WE'LL  
WE'LL CRASH!

HAH! THEY ARE HELPLESS!  
IT IS NOT WITHOUT REASON  
THAT I AM LORD OF  
JUPITER!

AND I AM  
MERELY CHET  
EDSON!

AURO, FORGIVE  
ME. I SHOULD  
HAVE KNOWN  
YOU WOULD  
NOT BETRAY  
JUPITER.

OR YOU,  
DORNA.

AURO, LORD OF JUPITER, IN EVERY ISSUE OF **PLANET COMICS!**