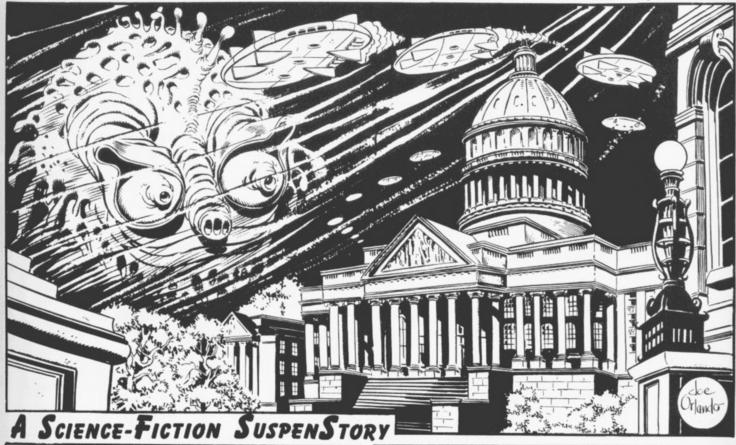
BRACE YOURSELVES FOR THE STARTLING WIND-UP TO THIS SCIENCE-FICTION YARN!

WEI BRANCE



WHEN I ARRIVED IN WASHINGTON, D.C., I REPORTED DIRECTLY TO COLONEL WAYNE SHAW IN THE PENTAGON BUILDING! HE READ MY LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION CAREFULLY... THEN LOOKED ME OVER...

HMMM!YES! WELL, I THINK
YOU'LL DO NICELY, MISS
GURTISS! I'VE BEEN NEEDING
A PRIVATE SECRETARY FOR
SOME TIME NOW, AND YOU'RE
JUST THE ONE TO FILL
THE JOB!

THANK YOU, GOLONEL!
GAN YOU BRIEF ME
ON JUST WHAT WORK
THE GROUP HAS
ACCOMPLISHED
SINGE...
THE JOB!

COLONEL SHAW GLANCED AROUND UNCOMFORTABLY AS I QUESTIONED HIM! HE BECKONED TO ME AND I DREW CLOSER...





THIS MAY COME AS A COMPLETE SURPRISE TO YOU, BUT DO YOU KNOW THAT THERE IS A GOVERNMENT BUREAU, WORKING IN COOPERATION WITH THE ARMY, NAVY, AND F.B.I., SPECIFICALLY FORMED FOR THE PURPOSE OF INVESTIGATING AND FERRETING OUT MARTIAN INVADERS? COLONEL SHAW HEADS THAT BUREAU...

AND NOW, MISS GURTISS, THANK
IF YOU'LL COME WITH
ME, I'LL INTRODUCE
YOU AROUND!

IT IS A SMALL GOVERNMENT AGENCY...TOP SECRET! WITH THE APPEARANCE OF THE FLYING SAUCERS, THE THOUGHT THAT POSSIBLY AN UNDERGOVER INVASION WAS TAKING PLACE PROMPTED FORMATION OF THE BUREAU...





AS MR. BRADY LED ME INTO THE FILE ROOM, I REMEMBERED COLONEL SHAW'S WARNING ABOUT BEING ON GUARD AT ALL TIMES! I RESOLVED TO MEASURE EVERY WORD I SPOKE...

AS YOU KNOW, MISS CURTISS, THE ARMY BELIEVES THAT FLYING SAUCERS MAY BE BRINGING MARTIANS TO EARTH AND LANDING THEM HERE!

...AND THAT THEY MAY
BE INFILTRATING
GOVERNMENT, POLITICS,
AND BUSINESS! YES...
I KNOW THAT...













THEY'RE CLEVER, MISS









SURE, BETTY!
BUT THERE'S
NOT MUCH MORE
TO IT! THAT'S
ABOUT THE
WHOLE WORKS!

























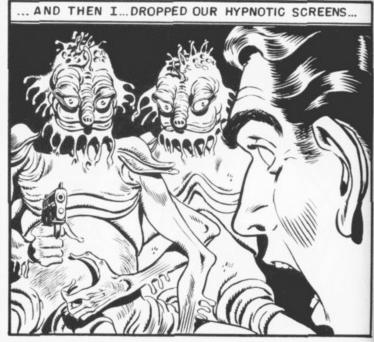
















... AND LATER ... IN A SECRET MEETING PLACE ... WE

REPORTED TO THE REST OF THE MARTIAN PERSONNEL