

NO WORLD FOR ME

FROM THE MICROFILMS FOUND IN THE KNUDSON CAPSULE AND THE TRANSLATIONS OF THE NOTATIONS THEREIN BY DR. BENEDICT WARREN, OF THE ARCHEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, IT WOULD APPEAR THAT THE SPACE ROCKET INVENTED BY DR. ROBINSON LANDED ON MARS SEPTEMBER 16, 1949. EXERPTS FROM THE CAPSULE FOLLOW...

WE SAW THE SPACE SHIP APPROACH AND SAW IT PLUNGE INTO THE CURSE SEA...

DOUBLE FLASH WHITE BEAM TO AMPHIBIAN SQUADRON... THAT WILL BRING THEM FAST!

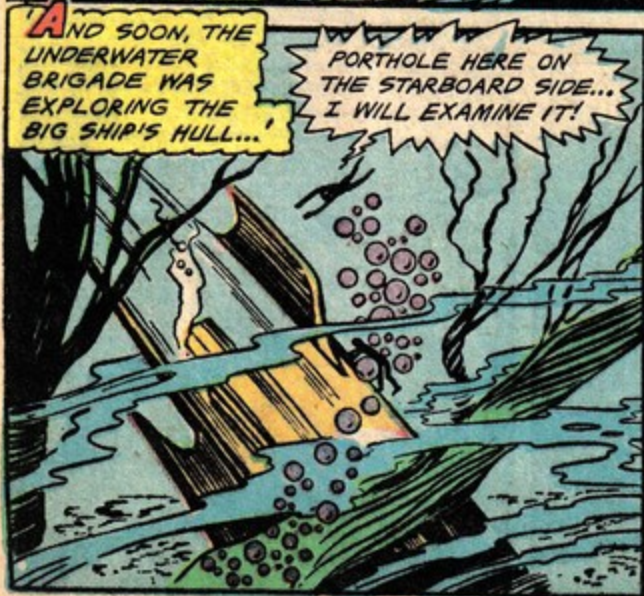


AND HE REPORTED...

A SINGLE OCCUPANT... PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTICS VAGUELY RESEMBLE OUR OWN!

AND SOON, THE UNDERWATER BRIGADE WAS EXPLORING THE BIG SHIP'S HULL...

PORCHOLE HERE ON THE STARBOARD SIDE... I WILL EXAMINE IT!



**'FINALLY
WE FORCED
THE
HATCH...'**

OCCUPANT SHOWS SIGNS
OF BELLIGERENCY. HE
IS ARMED!

**'AS WE ENTERED, HE WAS BELLOWING
IN SOME STRANGE TONGUE... THEN
OPENED FIRE WITH A FORCE GUN...'**

**MONSTERS! GET
OUT OF HERE!
GET OUT!**

**'OUR UNIFORMS EASILY
ABSORBED HIS RAYS...
BUT OUR GUNS PARALYSED
HIM INSTANTLY...'**

**'WE REVIVED
OUR SUBJECT
IN LABORATORY
'P'. THEN
ISOLATED HIM
IN A MICRO-
SCAN CAPSULE
TO SCREEN
HIS THOUGHTS
AND TRANS-
LATE HIS
STRANGE
SPEECH...'**

ANTENNA SET AND
CONNECTED TO ALL
NERVE CENTERS...
USE VIOLET
Y CIRCUIT...
**TURN IT
ON!**

**'HE RESPONDED
INSTANTLY...'**

I AM PETER
MARTIN, EARTHMAN...
LET ME GO FREE!

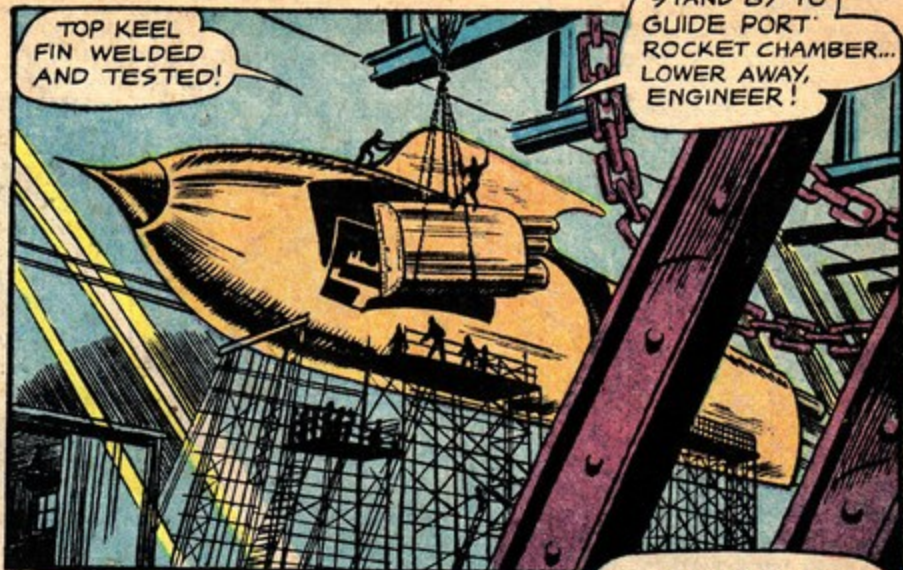
**'...HIS WORDS FADED AS WE
INCREASED THE PRESSURE ON
HIS MEMORY CENTER AND OPENED
THE CIRCUIT TO THE SCREEN...'**

THE PLANET EARTH... HE
IS RECALLING HOW HE
CAME HERE!

THE CAPSULE
STORY CONTINUES
...THE VISION
ON THE SCREEN
SHOWED A
HUGE HANGAR
WITH MANY
CREATURES
SIMILAR TO
OUR SUBJECTS
WORKING IN IT.
THE TRANSLATOR
INSTANTLY
UNRAVELED
THEIR JABBER...

TOP KEEL
FIN WELDED
AND TESTED!

STAND BY TO
GUIDE PORT
ROCKET CHAMBER...
LOWER AWAY,
ENGINEER!



YOUR DREAM OF
YESTERDAY WILL SOON
BE A REALITY, DR.
ROBINSON. ANOTHER
WEEK WILL FIND US
ON THE STAR
ROUTE.

THE SOONER THE
BETTER, NICK. ONE
SUCCESSFUL TRIP
WILL PAY OFF THOSE
WHO FINANCED US!

PORT ROCKET
WELDED AND
TESTED, SIR!

GOOD. IT'S FINISHED,
DOCTOR! WE COULD
TAKE OFF ANY TIME.
WHAT'S THAT?



HELEN RICE CALLING!
COME QUICKLY! AN ANGRY
MOB IS STORMING GATE
SEVEN!

**AS OUTSIDE THE
ENCLOSURE...**

THE WHOLE SCHEME'S A
FRAUD! WHERE'S THAT
FAKER ROBINSON?

WE WANT OUR
MONEY BACK! THAT
ROCKET SHIP NEVER
WILL FLY!



WHEN SUDDENLY
ACROSS THE SCREEN,
THE FEATURES OF OUR
PRISONER, PETER
MARTIN, FLASHED...

GOSH... THE FAT'S IN THE
FIRE. IF THERE'S AN
INVESTIGATION INTO THE
FINANCIAL SET-UP
HERE, I'M SUNK!

I'VE SOLD THREE
TIMES THE AMOUNT
OF STOCK AUTHORIZED...
AND POCKETED THE
EXTRA DOUGH... THERE
GOES THE GATE!

STAND BACK! YOU'RE
DESTROYING PRIVATE
PROPERTY! THE DOCTOR
IS HERE TO TALK TO
YOU NOW!



QUIET, PLEASE, EVERYBODY.
THERE'S SOME MISTAKE. OUR
SHARES ARE ALL HELD BY
FRIENDS!

THEY
WON'T LISTEN!
THEY'LL HURT THE
DOCTOR!



GIVE US OUR
MONEY BACK,
YOU CHEAT!

THE LAW WILL PROVE
MY INNOCENCE. I'LL
OPEN MY BOOKS TO
AN INVESTIGATION!



THEY WON'T LISTEN...
I'VE GOT TO SAVE
HIM!

WHEN A STRANGE SIGHT FLASHED
ACROSS OUR SCREEN... THE GIRL
RELEASED SOME LEVER... SMOKE
POURED OUT INTO THE CROWD...

MY EYES! THAT
SMOKE IS BLINDING!
RUN! RUN!



THE CROWD QUICKLY DISPERSED... AND SOON THE SCENE ON OUR SCREEN SHIFTED TO THE HANGAR...

I HAVE CALLED THE D.A.'S OFFICE, NICK. THEY WILL BE OUT IN THE MORNING!

THEN THEY WILL SELL EVERYTHING HERE, DOCTOR, AND TURN THE MONEY OVER TO THE CREDITORS!

BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW IT ALL HAPPENED. WHO SOLD THOSE PEOPLE STOCK? WHERE IS THE MONEY?

IT'S ALL CLEAR, DOCTOR. PETER MARTIN HAD CHARGE OF THE BOOKS. HE PULLED THIS FRAUD.

AS ABOVE...

THEY'RE WISE TO ME... I'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF THEM FAST!



AN ACCIDENT WILL SOLVE THE PROBLEM... I COULD BLAME IT ALL ON THEM! AH... THIS CRANE LEVER...



WE SAW HIM RELEASE THE HOOK... DOWN IT SWUNG... STRAIGHT TOWARD THE MEN BELOW...



THEY SENSED ITS NEARNESS, TRIED TO DODGE...



BUT TOO LATE... WE SAW IT STRIKE AND HURL THEM TO THEIR DEATHS!

THAT'S FINISHED... ONLY ONE WITNESS LEFT... AND I'LL FIX HER RIGHT NOW!



SO SHE, TOO, SUSPECTS.
SHE'S CHECKING MY
BOOKS NOW.

IT'S ALL CLEAR...
MARTIN SOLD STOCK
AND POCKETED THE
MONEY. I'VE GOT TO
TELL DOCTOR ROBINSON
AND NICK NOW!

YOU'LL
TELL NO
ONE, HELEN!
YOU'LL NEVER
SEE THEM
AGAIN!

MARTIN! YOU
HERE? DON'T
COME NEAR
ME!

YOU MURDERED
THE DOCTOR
AND NICK!
LET ME GO...
PLEASE!

IT'S NO
USE, HELEN.
I'M SAVING
MY OWN SKIN...
COME ALONG!

WHAT ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO TO
ME?

YOU'RE GOING
TO GO UP IN
THE ROCKET,
HELEN...ALONE!

PEOPLE WILL THINK
YOU STOLE THE MONEY
AND KILLED THE OTHERS.
AND YOU WILL NEVER
COME BACK TO TELL
THE TRUTH! **WHAT!**

DOCTOR!
NICK! NO... I'M
JUST IMAGINING
THINGS!

NO,
PETER...
WE'RE HERE.
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO
KILL HELEN!

**'THE SHADOW FORMS
ON THE SCREEN
MOVED CLOSER...'**

**'YOU BETRAYED
OUR TRUST...
YOU'RE A THIEF
AND A
MURDERER!'**

**'GO BACK, YOU
FOOLS. YOU
CAN'T HURT
ME!'**

**'THERE'S NO TELLING
WHAT THEY'LL DO TO ME...
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!'**

**'...HE RAN
DOWN THE
HATCH...'**

**'YOU WON'T
GET AWAY,
MARTIN...
WE'RE
COMING!'**

**'BULLETS
DON'T STOP
THEM!'**

**'HE WAS BLIND WITH FEAR...
DIDN'T WATCH WHERE HE
WAS GOING... STUMBLER...'**

**'THIS IS MY CHANCE TO
ESCAPE. PETER'S GONE
INTO THE SHIP... IT'S
TAKING OFF!'**

**'THE POWERFUL ROCKETS
SPIT FLAMES... THE BIG
SHIP QUIVERED ON ITS
PLATFORM, THEN LURCHED
FORWARD...'**

**'TRIED TO SAVE HIMSELF...
GRABBED THE ROCKET
FIRING LEVER...'**

**'AND SO WAS
LAUNCHED THE FIRST
SPACE TRAVELER...'**

THAT IS THE STORY OUR INSTRUMENTS PROBED FROM THIS EARTH-MAN'S BRAIN... INSTANTLY THE HIGH COUNCIL WAS CALLED TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH THIS WICKED CREATURE...



GET RID OF HIM AT ONCE. THERE IS NO PLACE ON MARS FOR THINGS LIKE YOU!

PUT HIM IN A ONE MAN SPACE CAPSULE AND POINT IT TOWARD EARTH.

HE PLEADED AND STRUGGLED, BUT THE VERDICT WAS FINAL... AND NOW WE ARE PREPARING TO LAUNCH HIM...

WAIT... HERE'S THE MICROFILM WITH A PICTURE RECORD OF HIS THOUGHTS... PUT IT IN WITH HIM.



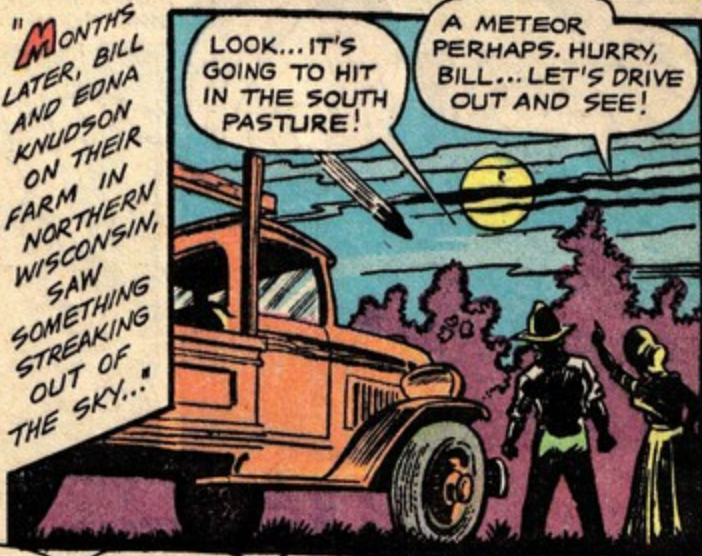
SECONDS LATER, THE HUGE SILVER CAPSULE, PLUNGED THROUGH THE STARWAYS... STRAIGHT TOWARD EARTH...



"MONTHS LATER, BILL AND EDNA KNUDSON ON THEIR FARM IN NORTHERN WISCONSIN, SAW SOMETHING STREAKING OUT OF THE SKY..."

LOOK... IT'S GOING TO HIT IN THE SOUTH PASTURE!

A METEOR PERHAPS. HURRY, BILL... LET'S DRIVE OUT AND SEE!



"MINUTES LATER, THEY SAW A MAN'S FIGURE STUMBLE FROM A MASS OF METAL..."



EARTH... I'M BACK ON EARTH! I'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEONE QUICK! A VOICE!

WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

MY NAME IS PETER MARTIN. YOU'LL FIND THE ANSWER TO EVERYTHING ON A MICROFILM IN THE WRECK... OHHH!



"HE DIED A SHORT TIME LATER BUT THE TRANSLATION OF THE MARTIAN RECORD COMPLETELY VERIFIED MISS HELEN RICE'S STORY AS TO THE EVENTS LEADING UP TO THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF DR. ROBINSON'S SPACE SHIP!"

THE END