


THE BLASTER!



IF YOU COME TO MY HOUSE, YOU'LL SEE MY WEAPONS COLLECTION! I HAVE THE FINEST PISTOLS IN THE WORLD! ONCE WEAPONS MEANT POWER! THE DAY MAY AGAIN COME WHEN THAT WILL BE TRUE!

I DOUBT IT, MR. FRAZER! THE DAY OF THE PRIVATE ARMY AND ARMY IS OVER!

A
STRANGE
JOURNEY
INTO
MYSTERY!

WITH THE PRIDE OF A COLLECTOR, INGRAM FRAZER STRIDES TO HIS PISTOL CABINET, BUT HIS EYES WIDEN IN BEWILDERMENT AS HE SEES A STRANGE WEAPON AMONG HIS FAMILIAR PISTOLS...

WHAT IS IT? AND HOW DID IT GET THERE? I HAVE THE ONLY KEY THAT CAN OPEN THIS SPECIAL CABINET!

MARTIAN
BLASTER

MARTIAN
BLASTER

A MARTIAN BLASTER!
I NEVER KNEW YOU
HAD A SENSE
OF HUMOR!

I DIDN'T
PUT THIS
BLASTER
HERE!



FROM THE FEEL OF THIS WEAPON, I'D
SAY IT WAS LOADED! THAT STUFFED
CHAIR SHOULD BE ABLE TO STOP
ANYTHING! I'LL SEE WHAT THIS
WEIRD THING CAN DO!



INGRAM FRAZER'S
FINGER TIGHTENS
ON THE TRIGGER!
SUDDENLY, FROM
THE MYSTERIOUS
PISTOL, A
WITHERING
BLAST OF
RADIANT HEAT
ERUPTS...



GOOD HEAVENS!
THE CHAIR...IT'S
COMPLETELY
VANISHED!

DISINTEGRATED!!



QUICKLY GETTING RID OF HIS CALLER, INGRAM
FRAZER TAKES THE BLASTER OUTSIDE TO
TEST FURTHER ITS INCREDIBLE EFFECT...



LET'S SEE IF IT CAN
DO TO STONE
WHAT IT DID TO
HORSEHAIR!



NOTHING IS
LEFT...NOT
A TRACE
OF THREE
FEET OF
SOLID
STONE!

GOING TO AN ABANDONED CAR ON A BACK ACRE
OF HIS LAND, INGRAM FRAZER AGAIN TRIGGERS
THE STARTLING WEAPON THAT CUTS EFFORTLESSLY
THROUGH STEEL...



I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT IT OR WHERE IT CAME, FROM, BUT THIS MARTIAN BLASTER IS THE ULTIMATE WEAPON... A PORTABLE H BOMB! IF IT CAN BE DUPLICATED, MY THEORY MAY AGAIN BE PROVEN... WEAPONS EQUAL POWER, AND ONLY I WILL HAVE THE GREATEST WEAPON OF THEM ALL!



HIRING A BRILLIANT PHYSICIST AND PLEDGING HIM TO SECRECY, INGRAM FRAZER HAS HIS STRANGE WEAPON ANALYZED...

NEVER BEFORE HAVE I SEEN A METAL LIKE THIS! IT'S NOT KNOWN ON EARTH!



UNDER THE FLUOROSCOPE, YOU CAN SEE WHAT MAKES THIS BLASTER OPERATE! IT'S AN EXTREMELY ADVANCED AND CONTROLLED RADIATION PROCESS!



CAN YOU DUPLICATE THAT BLASTER?



YES... I'M QUITE CERTAIN I CAN SUBSTITUTE METALS AND REPRODUCE THAT BLASTER, SO MY MODEL WILL HAVE ALMOST THE SAME EFFECT!

I WANT A THOUSAND BLASTERS! A THOUSAND OF THESE POTENT WEAPONS MUST BE MINE!

AND BY PLACING THEM IN THE RIGHT HANDS, THE WORLD WILL BE MINE!



AS THE PHYSICIST GOES TO WORK ON HIS ESTATE, INGRAM FRAZER SETS ABOUT HIRING MEN WHO WILL FOLLOW HIS ORDERS, FOR A PRICE...

YOU UNDERSTAND THE TERMS... A THOUSAND DOLLARS A WEEK... BUT YOU DO WHATEVER I ORDER!

FOR A GRAND A WEEK, WE'LL DO ANYTHING ANYONE SAYS!



A MONTH LATER, THE PHYSICIST'S FIRST DUPLICATE BLASTERS ARE PRODUCED...

NEVER SAW A GUN LIKE THIS BEFORE!

NO ONE DID! AND WHEN THE WORLD SEES IT, IT WILL BE TOO LATE!



FINALLY, THE THOUSANDTH BLASTER IS TURNED OUT AND THE TIRED PHYSICIST REPORTS TO INGRAM FRAZER...

HERE ARE THE PLANS, SIR! NOW ABOUT MY PAYMENT...

I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOU RIGHT NOW!



NO!
NO!

YOURS WILL BE THE ETERNAL SATISFACTION OF KNOWING YOU ARMED THE FUTURE RULER OF THE WORLD!



THESE PLANS FOR DUPLICATING THE BLASTER WERE TOO VALUABLE TO RISK HAVING THEIR CREATOR FALL INTO OTHER POWER-HUNGRY HANDS!

I STILL CAN'T FATHOM HOW THE BLASTER GOT INTO MY LOCKED CABINET, BUT I DON'T CARE! WITH MY THOUSAND ARMED MERCENARIES ALL CARRYING THE BLASTERS NOW, I'M READY TO *DICTATE TERMS TO THE WORLD!*

WITH THE SUPREME CONFIDENCE OF COMING TRIUMPH, INGRAM FRAZER WRITES AN ELABORATE ULTIMATUM TO THE UNITED NATIONS, TELLING THE WORLD ORGANIZATION OF THE LETHAL WEAPON HE ALONE HOLDS, AND HOW IT WILL BE USED UNLESS HIS WILL IS OBEYED...



BUT MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY, TWO MARTIANS LOOK OVER FRAZER'S SHOULDER AND SMILE...

PERFECT, STAT! WHEN YOU TELEPORTED THAT BLASTER BY MENTAL PICTORIZATION FROM HERE INTO HIS LOCKED CABINET, YOU PREDICTED HIS ACTS CORRECTLY!

HE WAS **NOT** THE **ONLY** ONE WHO FOUND A MARTIAN BLASTER!



TEN OTHER **POWER-MAD** MEN ALSO RECEIVED ONE! THEY ALL HAVE SECRETLY ARMED PRIVATE FORCES! BETWEEN THEM, THEY'LL WAGE A WAR THAT WILL WIPE OUT THEIR RACE! THEN, WITHOUT RISK, WE CAN CLAIM THE UNPOPULATED THIRD PLANET FOR SETTLERS FROM **OUR** OVERCROWDED WORLD!

