

# CAPTAIN SCIENCE

THE SECRET LABORATORY OF GORDON DANE, BETTER KNOWN AS CAPTAIN SCIENCE, AS HE, RIP AND LUANA RECEIVE A MESSAGE FROM THE ROBOT "BRAIN"...

*ANGER THREATENS EARTH FROM THE PLUTONIAN DEPTHS. IT COMES FROM OUT OF THE FUTURE.*

WHAT! THE FUTURE!  
HOW CAN WE COPE  
WITH THAT?

I DO NOT KNOW. IT IS  
BEYOND MY POWER. I  
CAN ONLY TELL YOU  
WHERE TO GO....

RIP, PREPARE THE  
FLYING SAUCER...  
LUANA, YOU CHECK  
THE SPACE SUITS.  
WE'LL LEAVE AS  
SOON AS I GET  
DIRECTIONS FROM  
THE "BRAIN."

HURLING BACK OUT OF THE FUTURE CAME A FRIGHTENING THREAT TO OUR WORLD OF THE PRESENT. A GRIM DANGER TO ALL HUMANITY, IT EMANATED FROM THE DARK AND ICY PLANET *PLUTO*. COULD CAPTAIN SCIENCE, EVEN WITH THE AID OF RIP AND LUANA, HIS DEVOTED ASSISTANTS, AND HIS VAST KNOWLEDGE, WIN OVER THE SUPERSCIENCE OF THE FUTURE AND DESTROY THE DANGER WHICH CAME THROUGH THE--

"TIME DOOR OF THROM."





SOME HOURS LATER THE FLYING SAUCER ZOOMS INTO THE SKIES...



...AND AFTER A TRIP AT FORTY TIMES THE SPEED OF LIGHT, LANDS ON THE FRIGID AND BARREN SURFACE OF PLUTO...



THE SPACE PORTS OPEN AND THE THREE DARING DEFENDERS OF THE PLANET EARTH STEP OUT...



REACHING THE BLOOD RED FORTRESS OF THROM THEY ARE UNABLE TO FIND AN ENTRANCE. BUT THAT DOESN'T STOP THEM...



ADJUSTING THE ATOMETHERIZER TO THE DENSITY OF THE WALL, AND THEN TO THEIR OWN, CAPTAIN SCIENCE PERFORMS A *MIRACLE* ...





ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STRANGE WALL  
THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN A LONG GORRIDOR.

WE'RE ALMOST THERE!  
WHATEVER WE HAVE TO  
BATTLE AGAINST IS  
BEHIND THOSE DOORS.

LET'S GO!  
WE'LL NEVER  
FIND OUT  
STANDING  
HERE.

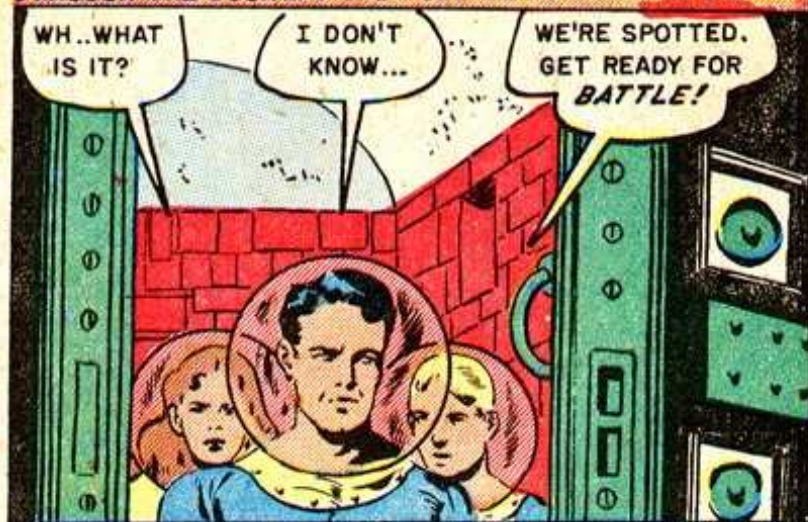


THROUGH THE DOORWAY THEY SEE AN ASTOUNDING SIGHT...

WH...WHAT  
IS IT?

I DON'T  
KNOW...

WE'RE SPOTTED.  
GET READY FOR  
BATTLE!



WHAT'LL WE  
DO NOW..  
EEE!  
LOOK AT  
RIP!

HE'S TURNING  
TO ICE! THERE'S  
ONLY ONE THING!  
THE RADIATION RAY!



AS THE RADIATION RAY HITS THE ATTACKERS, AN  
AMAZING THING HAPPENS...

LOOK! THEY'RE  
MELTING!

IT MUST BE THAT THEY  
CAN'T STAND ANY SORT  
OF HEAT BECAUSE OF  
THE TOTAL ABSENCE  
OF WARMTH ON PLUTO!

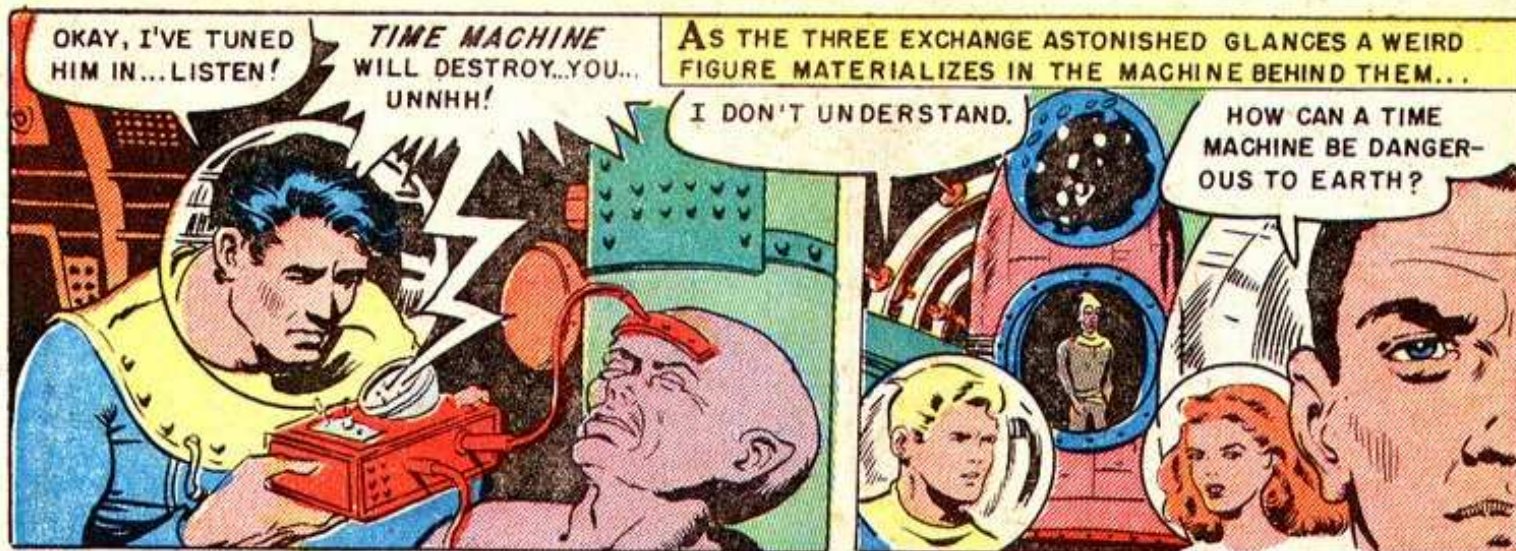


THIS ONE IS STILL ALIVE!  
I'LL TRY THE TELEPATH  
ON HIM. PERHAPS WE  
CAN GET SOME INFOR-  
MATION FROM HIM.

GOOD IDEA!  
THAT MACHINE  
HAS ME BAFFLED!







OKAY, I'VE TUNED HIM IN...LISTEN!

TIME MACHINE WILL DESTROY...YOU... UNHHH!

AS THE THREE EXCHANGE ASTONISHED GLANCES A WEIRD FIGURE MATERIALIZES IN THE MACHINE BEHIND THEM...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

HOW CAN A TIME MACHINE BE DANGEROUS TO EARTH?

THE STRANGE CREATURE STEPS FROM THE MACHINE AND GRABS LUANA...

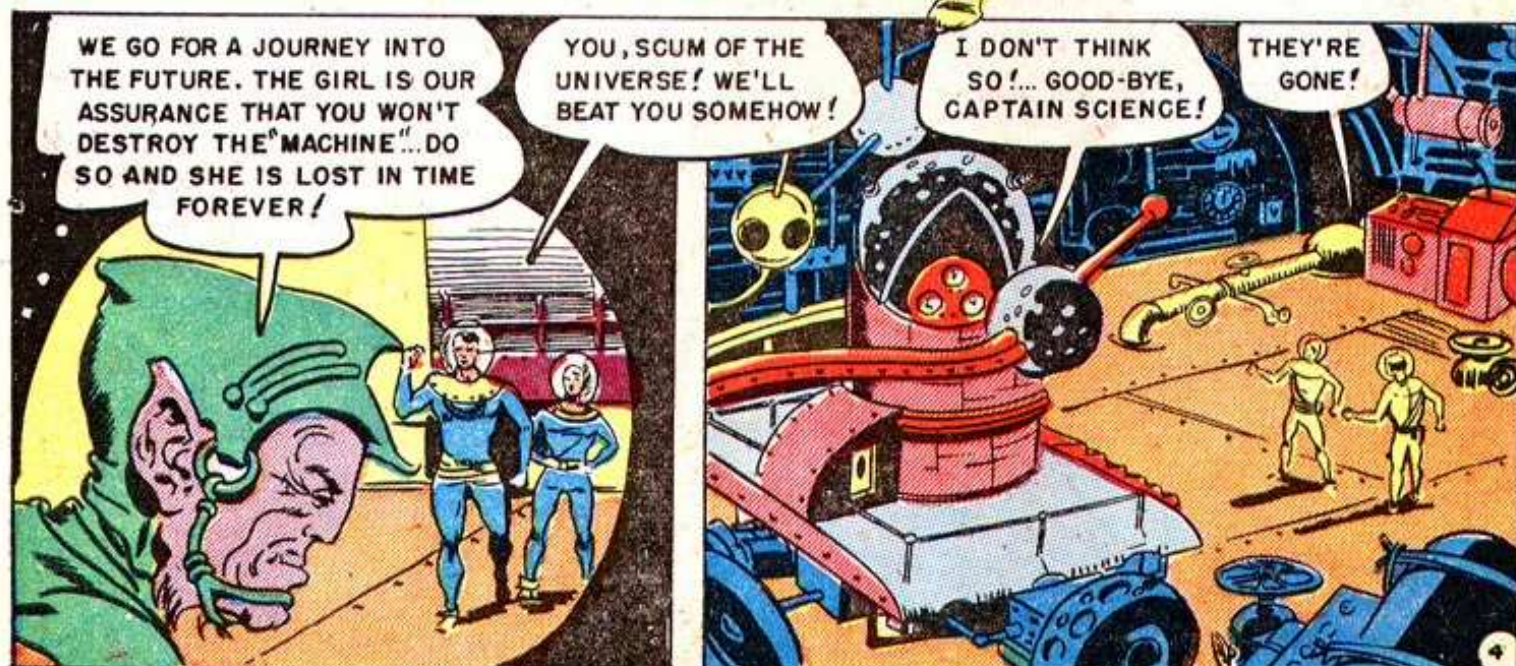


WH...WHERE DID HE COME FROM?

DON'T MOVE OR THE GIRL WILL DIE!

WE EXPECTED YOU, CAPTAIN SCIENCE, AND WE ARE PREPARED. NOT EVEN YOU CAN COPE WITH THE WEAPONS WE BUILD IN THE FUTURE.

HE'S TAKING LUANA INTO THAT THING!



WE GO FOR A JOURNEY INTO THE FUTURE. THE GIRL IS OUR ASSURANCE THAT YOU WON'T DESTROY THE "MACHINE"...DO SO AND SHE IS LOST IN TIME FOREVER!

YOU, SCUM OF THE UNIVERSE! WE'LL BEAT YOU SOMEHOW!

I DON'T THINK SO!...GOOD-BYE, CAPTAIN SCIENCE!

THEY'RE GONE!



RIP, I'M GOING AFTER HER.  
I WANT YOU TO STAY HERE.  
IF I'M NOT BACK IN THREE  
HOURS, DESTROY THE "MACHINE."  
THE EARTH MUST BE SAVED!

ALL RIGHT... IF THOSE  
ARE YOUR ORDERS... I'LL...  
I'LL OBEY THEM. GOOD  
LUCK, GORDON.

FOR AN INSTANT THERE IS BLACKNESS AND THEN CAPTAIN SCIENCE  
STEPS FROM THE TIME MACHINE INTO THE *FUTURE*, AND CAPTIVITY...

BY SPACE!  
WHAT'S THIS?

SEIZE  
HIM!



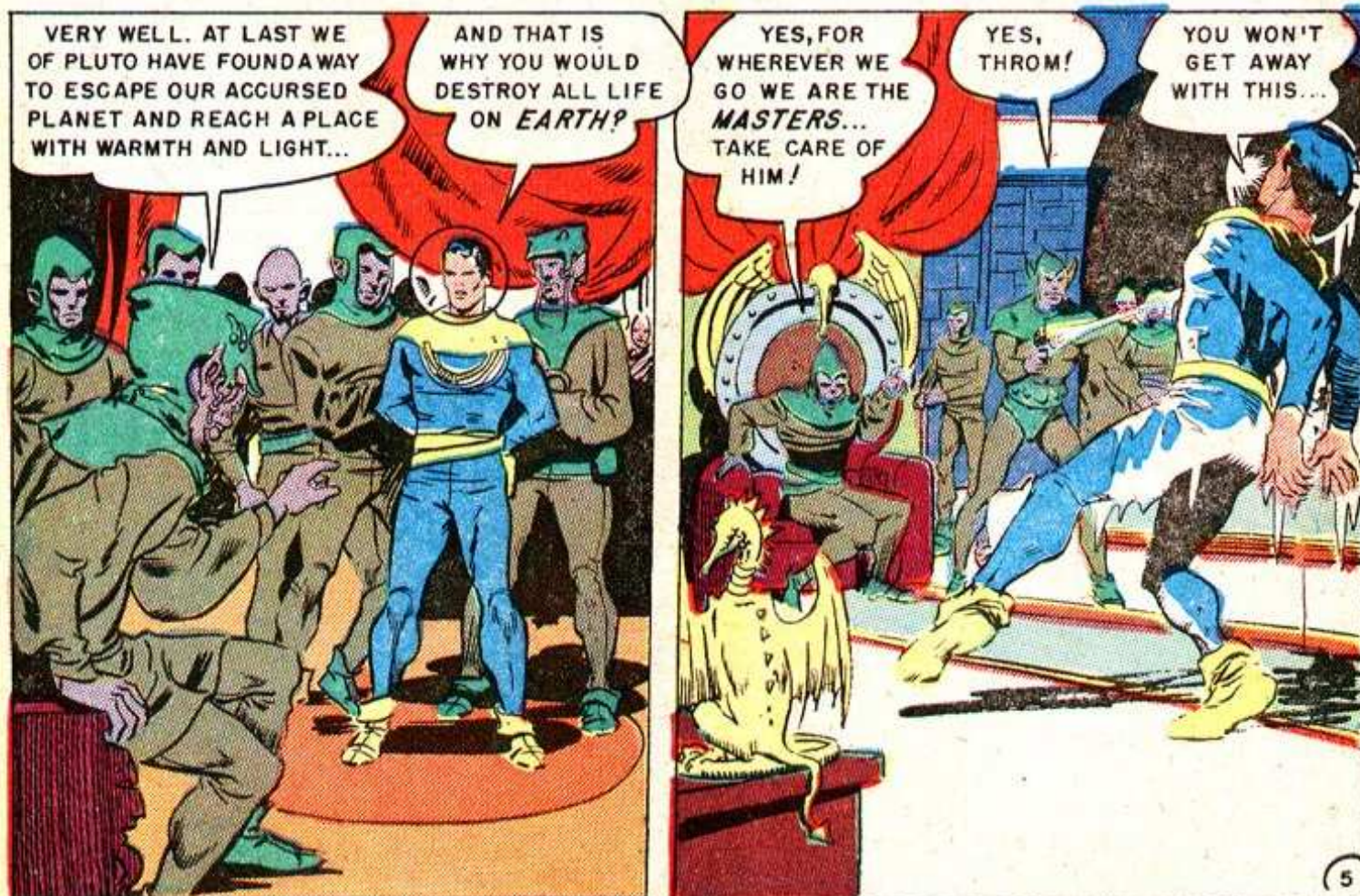
VERY WELL. AT LAST WE  
OF PLUTO HAVE FOUND A WAY  
TO ESCAPE OUR ACCURSED  
PLANET AND REACH A PLACE  
WITH WARMTH AND LIGHT...

AND THAT IS  
WHY YOU WOULD  
DESTROY ALL LIFE  
ON *EARTH*?

YES, FOR  
WHEREVER WE  
GO WE ARE THE  
*MASTERS*...  
TAKE CARE OF  
HIM!

YES,  
THROM!

YOU WON'T  
GET AWAY  
WITH THIS...





WITHIN MINUTES, CAPTAIN SCIENCE IS FROZEN INTO A GIGANTIC BLOCK OF ICE, UNABLE TO MOVE A HAIR...

IN AN HOUR WE BOMBARD THE EARTH THROUGH THE *TIME-DOOR*, BUT FIRST WE WILL SEND THESE TWO BACK TO DIE WITH THE REST OF THE EARTHLINGS.

IT IS FORTUNATE HE COULD NOT DAMAGE THE TIME MACHINE. FOR WITHOUT THE ENERGY COMING FROM IT WE WOULD BE LOST.



BUT THE PLUTONIANS HAVE MADE ONE FATAL MISTAKE...

THEY LEFT OUR SPACE SUITS ON. IF I CAN PULL MY HAND OUT OF MY GLOVE AND CROSS THE HEATER WIRES IN MY SLEEVE I MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET LOOSE.



IT WORKED! NOW I'VE GOT TO GET LUANA FREE AND THEN TAKE CARE OF THOSE *FIENDS!*



SPRAYING THE ICE-BLOCK WHICH SURROUNDS LUANA WITH A *SHATTER-RAY* THE RESCUE IS COMPLETED...

GORDON! I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN.

I WOULD HAVE FOLLOWED YOU TO THE END OF TIME ITSELF.



AS THEY ESCAPE, THE PLUTONIANS COME FOR THEM...

AT LAST WE ARE READY. SOON EARTH WILL BE OURS... THROM! LOOK!

GET BEHIND, ME, LUANA!



THERE ARE TIMES WHEN GOOD OLD AMERICAN FISTS ARE BETTER THAN AN ATOM GUN!

FOR THIS YOU DIE!







SETTING UP A PROTECTIVE FORCE FIELD AGAINST THE DEADLY COLD CAPTAIN SCIENCE AND LUANA EXCHANGE SPACE SUITS WITH THE PLUTONIANS...





INTO THE MACHINE!  
QUICK!

STOP THEM  
OR WE'RE  
LOST!

MEANWHILE FIVE HUNDRED YEARS BACK IN TIME, RIP SADLY  
PREPARES TO DESTROY THE TIME MACHINE...

THE THREE HOURS ARE  
UP. I... I'VE GOT TO....  
PLUTONIANS! YOU  
KILLED MY BEST  
FRIENDS! I'LL  
FIX YOU!

HE DOESN'T  
KNOW US!  
JUMP!  
HURRY!

GORDON!  
LUANA! I... I  
THOUGHT YOU  
WERE PLUTONIANS.  
I... I ALMOST  
KILLED YOU!

BUT YOU DIDN'T.  
INSTEAD, TRAPPED  
SOMEWHERE IN THE  
*FUTURE* AND UNABLE  
TO GET OUT ARE THE  
ENEMIES OF EARTH.

SOMETIME LATER, AS THE FLYING  
SAUCER ZOOMS TOWARDS EARTH  
FROM PLUTO...  
LOOK, THERE'S  
THE LAB.

MISSION  
COMPLETED!  
AND WE'RE  
STILL ALL  
TOGETHER.

THANK GOODNESS! IT  
WOULD HAVE BEEN  
AWFUL TO THINK NEITHER  
OF YOU WOULD BE BORN  
FOR ANOTHER FIVE  
HUNDRED YEARS.