

# MOTION PICTURE COMICS

No. 60

6<sup>DD</sup>

A FAWCETT PRODUCTION  
ENGLISH EDITION BY  
L. MILLER  
& SON LTD  
LONDON

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

# WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE

COLOR BY

**TECHNICOLOR**

Produced by GEORGE PAL

Directed by RUDOLPH MATE

Screenplay by SIDNEY BOEHM

**BIG  
32 PAGE  
COMIC**



# WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE

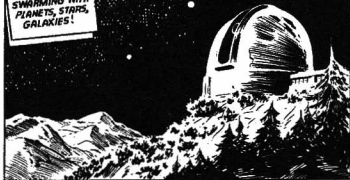
**F**ROM BEYOND THE INFINITE VASTNESS OF OUTER SPACE A GHASTLY DOOM WAS HURTLING TOWARD THE EARTH THREATENING A DREAD CATASTROPHE OF DESTRUCTION AND DEATH!

ONLY A PITIFUL REMNANT OF THE HUMAN RACE HAD A CHANCE TO SURVIVE... AND THAT MERGER CHANCE RESTED ON THE FORTITUDE OF A DAUNTLESS FEW! BUT WHAT WAS COURAGE IN THE FACE OF THIS HOLOCAUST OF HORROR? OF WHAT AVAIL WAS MERE HEROISM WHEN THE WORLD CROUCHED IN ABJECT TERROR WAITING FOR THAT AWESOME MOMENT OF DEVASTATION THAT COMES

**WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE!**



**A**T A REMOTE SOUTH AFRICAN OBSERVATORY, A GIANT TELESCOPE RESTLESSLY SEARCHES A SKY SWARMING WITH PLANETS, STARS, GALAXIES!



**I**NSIDE THE TOWER THE ASTRONOMERS ANXIOUSLY EXAMINE SOME PHOTOGRAPHS!

THESE PHOTOGRAPHS PROVE YOUR CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, DR. BRONSON!

YES, THAT NEW STAR, BELLUS, AND ITS PLANET, ZYRA, HAVE TRAVELLED A MILLION MILES IN TWO WEEKS!



**S**UDDENLY...

THAT MUST BE RANDALL'S PLANE COMING IN FOR A LANDING AT MOUNT KENNA FIELD!

HAVE EVERYTHING READY FOR HIM SO HE CAN PICK UP THE DATA AND PHOTOGRAPHS AND LEAVE AT ONCE!



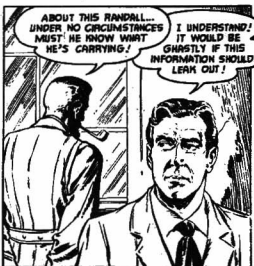
THE SLIDES AND CALCULATIONS ARE READY, SIR! WE'RE GIVING PROFESSOR HENDRON AS MUCH DETAIL AS WE HAVE!

GOOD!



ABOUT THIS RANDALL... UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES MUST HE KNOW WHAT HE'S CARRYING!

I UNDERSTAND! IT WOULD BE GHASTLY IF THIS INFORMATION SHOULD LEAK OUT!



**S**HORTLY AFTERWARD THE PLANE ARRIVES!

MR. RANDALL, I'M DR. BRONSON! YOU'VE BEEN WELL RECOMMENDED TO US! DO YOU HAVE YOUR PASSPORT READY FOR THE UNITED STATES?

YES! I UNDERSTAND YOU WANT SOMETHING DELIVERED IN NEW YORK! NOW JUST WHO GETS DELIVERY OF WHAT?





YOUR RECOMMENDATIONS SAID I COULD DEPEND UPON YOUR LACK OF CURIOSITY!

DR. BRONSON, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU'RE DOING OR WHY! JUST TELL ME WHERE I GO AND HOW SOON I GET PAID!



I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE RUDE! IT'S JUST THAT SECRECY IS VITAL NOW! YOU'RE TO FLY YOUR PLANE TO LISBON, THEN TAKE THE TRANS-ATLANTIC CLIPPER TO NEW YORK!



THERE YOU WILL DELIVER THIS STEEL BOX TO PROFESSOR HENDRON AT THE COSMOS OBSERVATORY!

I SEE!



HENDRON WILL PAY YOU ON DELIVERY! TIME IS ALL THAT COUNTS! THE MONEY DOESN'T MATTER AT ALL!

WITH ME, DOCTOR, MONEY ALWAYS MATTERS!



PERHAPS... NOW! BUT THE DAY MAY COME WHEN MONEY WON'T MEAN ANYTHING... NOT TO YOU, NOR ANYONE!

SOMETHING FUNNY'S GOING ON HERE! I WONDER WHAT ALL THIS MYSTERY IS ABOUT!



AND AS DAVE RANDALL WINGS HIS WAY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC TWO DAYS LATER THE MYSTERY DEEPENS!

ANOTHER RADIOGRAM, MR. RANDALL!

THANKS!



THAT'S THE THIRD OFFER I'VE RECEIVED BY RADIOGRAM!

WILL raise our bid to five thousand dollars for exclusive story on contents of black box.  
Dorovan  
N.Y. Sentinel



EVEN I'M GETTING ANXIOUS TO FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THIS BOX! I GUESS I'LL GET THE ANSWER IN NEW YORK!



MR. RANDALL, I'M JOYCE HENDRON, PROFESSOR HENDRON'S DAUGHTER! WE'RE TO GO STRAIGHT TO THE OBSERVATORY!

**B**UT THE NEXT DAY, AT THE NEW YORK AIRPORT, RANDALL'S MISSION TAKES ON A LIGHTER NOTE!

WELL, WELL! THIS IS BETTER THAN A MOTOR-CYCLE ESCORT!



**J**UST THEN...!

MR. RANDALL, I'M DONOVAN OF THE SENTINEL! WE'VE RAISED OUR OFFER! I'VE GOT A CHECK FOR SEVENTY-FIVE HUNDRED!

NO, THANKS! I'M WORKING ON A BETTER OFFER!



**M**OMENTS AFTERWARD...

I CAN'T SEE HOW THEY HEARD ABOUT YOUR ERRAND, BUT I'M GLAD YOU TURNED THEM DOWN! IT WOULD MEAN DISASTER IF THE PUBLIC GOT THIS INFORMATION PREMATURELY!

PRETTY AS A PICTURE, BUT SHE TALKS IN RIDDLES!



WE'VE BEEN PRAYING THE PICTURES WILL SHOW DR. BRANSON'S WRONG! OH, MR. RANDALL, DON'T YOU FIND YOURSELF WISHING --- WOULDN'T YOU ALMOST RATHER NOT KNOW?



WELL...AHEM... IT'S ALWAYS BETTER TO KNOW THE WHOLE TRUTH!

I WISH I HAD YOUR COURAGE, BUT I'M FRIGHTENED--AS FRIGHTENED AS ALL THESE PEOPLE WOULD BE IF THEY KNEW!



I--I JUST HAVEN'T THE COURAGE TO FACE THE **END OF THE WORLD!**





WE'LL OPEN THAT BOX NOW, MR. RANDALL!

DR. BRANSON SAID THIS WAS G.O.D. ! FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS !



I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT! JUST HOLD STILL, PLEASE, WHILE I KNOCK THIS LOCK OFF!

CRACK!

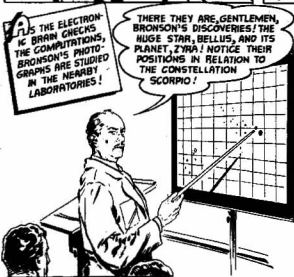


HERE WE ARE! THE PHOTOGRAPHIC PLATES AND CALCULATIONS DR. BRANSON WANTED ME TO CHECK! HERE, JOYCE, GIVE THIS DATA TO ENIAC!



ENIAC? WHO'S THAT?

THAT'S SHORT FOR ELECTRONIC NUMERICAL INTEGRATOR AND COMPUTER!



AS THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN CHECKS THE COMPUTATIONS, BRANSON'S PHOTOGRAPHS ARE STUDIED IN THE NEARBY LABORATORIES!

THERE THEY ARE, GENTLEMEN, BRANSON'S DISCOVERIES! THE HUGE STAR, BELLUS, AND ITS PLANET, ZYRA! NOTICE THEIR POSITIONS IN RELATION TO THE CONSTELLATION SCORPIO!



AND HERE IS A LATER PHOTOGRAPH! BELLUS AND ZYRA ARE MUCH CLOSER TO THE EARTH---OBVIOUSLY APPROACHING US AT TREMENDOUS SPEED!



JUST HOW FAST THEY'RE MOVING AND WHAT IS THEIR ULTIMATE DESTINATION ARE AMONG THE PROBLEMS NOW BEING CONSIDERED BY OUR ELECTRONIC CALCULATOR!



BOTH THESE BODIES ARE DRIVING INTO OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, AND IF BRONSON'S CORRECT, THEY WILL DESTROY THE EARTH! RIGHT NOW, THEY'RE ONLY THREE BILLION MILES AWAY!

THREE BILLION! WELL THEN LET PEOPLE START WORRYING A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW!

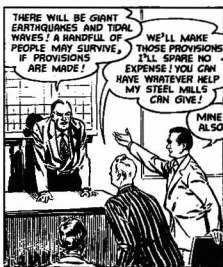


RANDALL, AS A PILOT YOU'VE FLOWN PLANES FASTER THAN SOUND, BUT BELLUS AND ZYRA ARE MOVING A THOUSAND MILES FASTER! THEY CAN BE UPON US IN LESS THAN A YEAR!

WHAT?



THE PLANET ZYRA WILL PASS CLOSE ENOUGH TO US TO INFLUENCE THE TIDES! OCEANS WILL BE TORN FROM THEIR DEPTHS!



THERE WILL BE GIANT EARTHQUAKES AND TIDAL WAVES! A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE MAY SURVIVE, IF PROVISIONS ARE MADE!

WE'LL MAKE THOSE PROVISIONS! I'LL SPARE NO EXPENSE! YOU CAN HAVE WHATEVER HELP MY STEEL MILLS CAN GIVE!

MINE ALSO!



IT WOULD BE USELESS! NINETEEN DAYS LATER BELLUS WILL COLLIDE WITH OUR EARTH! OUR WORLD WILL END!

HERE ARE THE FIGURES FROM ENIAC, DAD!



GENTLEMEN, BRONSON WAS CORRECT! THERE IS NO ERROR!





THAT NIGHT IN A SUPPER CLUB, DAVE RANDALL TRIES TO FORGET THE GRIM FUTURE!

LOOK AT THAT IDIOTIC PERSON LIGHTING A CIGARETTE WITH A TEN DOLLAR BILL!

DISGUSTING, ISN'T IT?



I BEG YOUR PARDON, MADAM, I ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THAT AND I WAS AFRAID IF I DIDN'T DO IT SOON, I'D NEVER GET THE CHANCE!



AND ON THE DANCE FLOOR, AS A WALTZ COMES TO A CLOSE....

JOYCE, LET'S NOT PUT OFF GETTING MARRIED! THERE ISN'T ANY REASON TO WAIT, IS THERE?

WELL, I--I PROMISED DAD I'D WAIT, TONY! THERE WILL BE SO MUCH TO DO NOW!



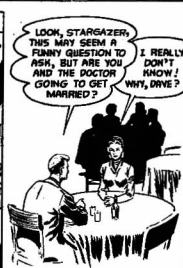
BUT, DARLING, THE TIME THAT'S LEFT SHOULD BE OURS! WE'RE ENTITLED TO BE THAT SELFISH WHEN WE KNOW WHAT'S COMING!

I--I'LL FEEL BETTER ABOUT IT IF I TALK TO DAD FIRST!



DR. DRAKE, THERE'S A CALL FOR YOU! THEY SAID IT WAS THE HOSPITAL!

JOYCE -- RANDALL, EXCUSE ME, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



LOOK, STARGAZER, THIS MAY SEEM A FUNNY QUESTION TO ASK, BUT ARE YOU AND THE DOCTOR GOING TO GET MARRIED?

I REALLY DON'T KNOW! WHY, DAVE?



WELL, YOU SEE, I'D LIKE TO STOP BEING JUST AN INTERESTED BYSTANDER!

DAVE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!



A WEEK LATER, AT UNITED NATIONS HEAD-QUARTERS, HENDRON GIVES THE WORLD ITS GRIM WARNING!

THERE CAN BE NO ERROR! THE EFFECTS OF ZYRA'S PASSING WILL BE FELT ON JULY TWENTY-FOURTH. NINETEEN DAYS LATER BELLUS WILL CRUSH THE EARTH!



WE KNOW MOST OF OUR SCIENTIFIC COLLEAGUES RIDICULE OUR FINDINGS, BUT BELIEVING AS WE DO, WE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO ASK FOR THIS HEARING!



YOU ARE CERTAIN THEN, THAT THE WORLD WILL END ON AUGUST TWELFTH AND THAT ALL HUMAN LIFE WILL BE DESTROYED!

THERE IS A VERY REMOTE POSSIBILITY THAT A FEW PEOPLE MIGHT BE SAVED! WE BELIEVE LIFE ONCE EXISTED ON ZYRA AND THAT SOME VEGETATION STILL GROWS ON ITS SURFACE!



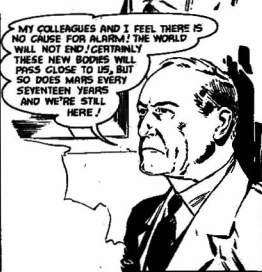
AND YOU PROPOSE WE ALL MOVE TO ZYRA IN SOME KIND OF NOAH'S ARK!

YES! AS MANY AS CAN BE BUILT IN THE TIME LEFT TO US! PERHAPS WITH THE HELP OF PROVIDENCE, WE'LL SAVE A FEW SURVIVORS THAT WAY!



WITH ENOUGH FUNDS, MY COLLEAGUE DR. FRYE, BELIEVES ROCKET SHIPS CAN BE BUILT TO FLY TO ZYRA—IF WE START WORK AT ONCE!

THANK YOU, PROFESSOR! WE WILL NOW HEAR A REPLY TO DR. HENDRON BY DR. OTTINGER OF THE ESTABROOK OBSERVATORY!



MY COLLEAGUES AND I FEEL THERE IS NO CAUSE FOR ALARM! THE WORLD WILL NOT END! CERTAINLY THESE NEW BODIES WILL PASS CLOSE TO US, BUT SO DOES MARS EVERY SEVENTEEN YEARS AND WE'RE STILL HERE!

AS FOR THE BUILDING OF SPACE SHIPS ON THE THEORY THAT WE CAN FLY TO ANOTHER PLANET... THERE, DR. HENDRON, YOU ENTER A DREAM WORLD OF THE IMPOSSIBLE!



MANY CRACKPOTS HAVE PREDICTED THE WORLD'S END, BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT A SCIENTIST LIKE DR. HENDRON TO JOIN THE HEADLINE HUNTING PARADE!



AND SO THE DISBELIEVING WORLD TURNS FROM THE WARNINGS OF DOOM!



END OF THE WORLD JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

LADIES, DON'T MISS BAUMANN'S DOOMSDAY SALE -- DRESSES FEATURING OUR SOLAR SYSTEM PRINTS!



BUT DR. HENDRON STILL HAS SOME FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS, AND ONE DAY...

LOOK, HENDRON! WE'RE WASTING TIME! SUPPOSE I GIVE YOU A START ON YOUR ROCKET SHIP? AT LEAST I'LL HAVE THE SATISFACTION THAT I HELPED SAVE SOMETHING OUT OF OUR WORLD!



I'M IN ON THIS, TOO! I'M EVEN RICHER THAN MARSTON! BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, YOU'LL HAVE ENOUGH TO START CONSTRUCTION!

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!





A FEW WEEKS LATER, IN PROFESSOR HENDRON'S OFFICE...

GOT A MINUTE, DAD?

YES! DR. FRYE AND I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH SIDNEY STANTON, THE FINANCIER! WE HOPE HE'LL DONATE THE REST OF THE MONEY WE NEED!



DAD, TONY'S OUTSIDE! HE WANTS TO MARRY ME!

I DON'T BLAME HIM! ISN'T MARRIAGE WHAT YOU WANT, HONEY?



WELL, I LIKE TONY, AND TILL NOW I WAS SURE WE'D GET MARRIED, SOMEDAY! BUT NOW, I---

JOYCE, THERE ISN'T TIME FOR UNCERTAINTY! YOU'VE GOT TO DECIDE IF TONY'S THE MAN YOU WANT TO SPEND THE TIME LEFT WITH-- AS HIS WIFE!



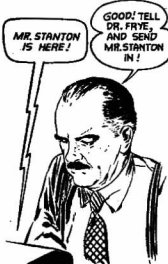
I WISH I COULD DECIDE! TONY LOVES ME! BUT, OH, DAD, I'M SO MIXED UP! I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT!

I SEE! DO I KNOW THE SUBJECT OF YOUR CONFUSION?



IT'S DAVE RANDALL! WHAT'LL I DO? HE'LL BE GOING BACK TO SOUTH AFRICA SOON, AND I---

EXCUSE ME, DEAR! THE INTERPHONE!



MR. STANTON IS HERE!

GOOD! TELL DR. FRYE, AND SEND MR. STANTON IN!



ALL RIGHT, JOYCE, HERE'S MY ADVICE--LET TONY WAIT A BIT LONGER... AND I'LL FIGURE A GOOD REASON TO DETAIN YOUNG RANDALL IN NEW YORK!

DAD, YOU'RE A DARLING!



MR. STANTON, THIS IS DR. FRYE -- DEAN OF THE NEW ENGLAND INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY!

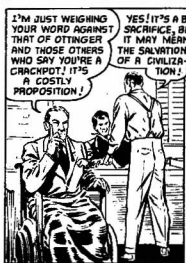
HOW DO YOU DO!

ALL RIGHT, FERRIS! GET OUTSIDE AND READ THE MAGAZINES!



NOW, ABOUT THIS NOWA'S ARK YOU HOPE WILL REACH THE NEW PLANET-- I UNDERSTAND FROM MARSTON AND SPIRO YOU NEED MONEY TO FINISH THE SHIP!

A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY-- MILLIONS!



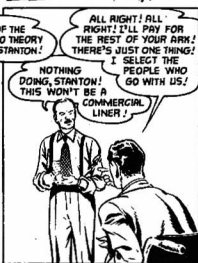
I'M JUST WEIGHING YOUR WORD AGAINST THAT OF OTTINGER AND THOSE OTHERS WHO SAY YOU'RE A CRACKPOT! IT'S A COSTLY PROPOSITION!

YES! IT'S A BIG SACRIFICE, BUT IT MAY MEAN THE SALVATION OF A CIVILIZATION!



IT'S MY OWN SALVATION THAT INTERESTS ME! I'M NO HUMANITARIAN! I JUST DON'T RELISH DYING! BUT PUTTING ALL THOSE MILLIONS INTO THEORIES...

THE END OF THE WORLD IS NO THEORY TO US, MR. STANTON!



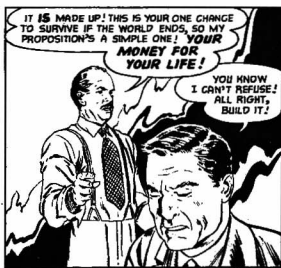
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I'LL PAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR ARK! THERE'S JUST ONE THING! I SELECT THE PEOPLE WHO GO WITH US!

NOTHING DOING, STANTON! THIS WON'T BE A COMMERCIAL LINER!



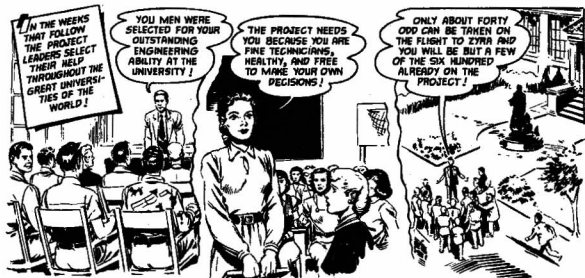
THERE'S SPACE IN THE SHIP FOR FIFTY HUMAN BEINGS, SOME MACHINERY AND LIVESTOCK-- THE MINIMUM NEEDS TO START A NEW LIFE! YOU'RE NOT QUALIFIED TO SELECT THOSE PEOPLE!

NEVERTHELESS I RESERVE THAT PRIVILEGE! MAKE UP YOUR MIND!



IT IS MADE UP! THIS IS YOUR ONE CHANCE TO SURVIVE IF THE WORLD ENDS, SO MY PROPOSITION IS A SIMPLE ONE! YOUR MONEY FOR YOUR LIFE!

YOU KNOW I CAN'T REFUSE! ALL RIGHT, BUILD IT!



**IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW THE PROJECT LEADERS SELECT THEIR HELP THROUGHOUT THE GREAT UNIVERSITIES OF THE WORLD!**

**YOU MEN WERE SELECTED FOR YOUR OUTSTANDING ENGINEERING ABILITY AT THE UNIVERSITY!**

**THE PROJECT NEEDS YOU BECAUSE YOU ARE FINE TECHNICIANS, HEALTHY, AND FREE TO MAKE YOUR OWN DECISIONS!**

**ONLY ABOUT FORTY ODD CAN BE TAKEN ON THE FLIGHT TO ZYRAX AND YOU WILL BE BUT A FEW OF THE SIX HUNDRED ALREADY ON THE PROJECT!**



**AND NOW, AS THE PLANS MATURE, MEN AND SUPPLIES POUR INTO THE BASE OF OPERATIONS!**

**IT LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER WORLD!**

**AND YET WE'RE ONLY THREE HUNDRED MILES FROM NEW YORK!**

**SPECIAL**

**IN THE CONCRETE BUNKERS**  
BENEATH THE LAUNCHING  
PLATFORM WORKERS HOARD  
THE HERITAGE OF A CIVIL-  
IZATION!

FIFTY PAGES MORE  
AND WE'LL BE DONE  
MICROPHOTOGRAPHING  
THE BIBLE!

FINE, YOU CAN  
START RIGHT IN  
ON SHAKESPEARE  
THEN!

REMEMBER,  
MEN, WEIGHT  
WILL BE A  
PROBLEM, SO  
DON'T OVER-  
FEED THE  
STOCK!

EDDIE,  
LOOK!

GIVES YOU  
THE CREEPS,  
DOESN'T IT,  
JULIE! COME  
ON, WE'VE  
GOT WORK  
TO DO!

19 DAYS UNTIL  
ZYRA  
98 DAYS UNTIL  
BELLUS

**AND AS THE DAY OF DOOM**  
COMES CLOSER, THE  
INEVITABLE COMES TO PASS!

THERE THEY ARE,  
ZYRA AND BELLUS!  
THEY'RE MUCH  
CLOSER NOW...

WELL, OTTINGER,  
THEY'RE MOVING  
EXACTLY ON  
SCHEDULE!

WHAT CAN I SAY  
TO YOU, HENDRON?  
HOW CAN I EVEN TRY  
TO APOLOGIZE!

THAT ISN'T  
IMPORTANT!  
WHAT MATTERS  
NOW IS THAT  
THE WORLD BE  
TOLD WE  
AGREE!

WHAT WILL IT  
ACCOMPLISH? HOW  
DO YOU PREPARE TO  
TELL PEOPLE TO MEET  
JUDGMENT DAY?

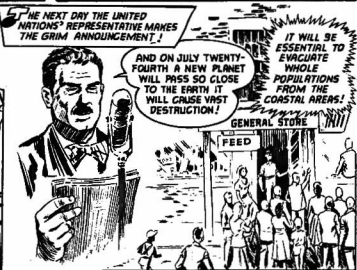
THEY'LL HAVE TO FACE IT!  
THERE'S STILL TIME TO  
EVACUATE THEM TO THE  
MOUNTAINS BEFORE  
THE EFFECTS OF  
ZYRA'S PASSING  
STRAKES!

FOR WHAT?  
TO LIVE  
ANOTHER  
NINETEEN  
DAYS?

**BACK AT THE PROJECT THE NEXT DAY...**

WELL, STANTON, ALL THE SCIENTISTS  
CONCERNED AGREE WITH US NOW  
ABOUT DOOMSDAY!  
THE UNITED NATIONS  
WILL NOTIFY THE  
WORLD TOMORROW!

AND WHAT  
PROVISION  
HAVE YOU MADE  
TO PROTECT US  
WHEN THE  
PANIC  
STARTS?







**A**ND THEN AT LAST  
THE FIRST DAY  
OF DOOM!

ONE O'CLOCK!  
WELL, WE'LL SOON  
SEE IF MY INVEST-  
MENT PAID OFF!

**ZYRA!**  
19 DAYS  
TO  
BELLUM

**S**UDDENLY...

IT'S BEGUN!

JOYCE,  
WATCH OUT!  
THE FALLING  
CONCRETE!

DAVE! DAVE,  
I'M FRIGHTENED!

EASY, JOYCE!  
WE'LL MAKE IT  
TOGETHER!

**A**ND NOW ZYRA'S GIANT  
FORCE OF GRAVITY  
TEARS AT THE VITALS OF  
THE EARTH RELEASING  
THE ENORMOUS FORCES  
LOCKED WITHIN!



**V**AST TIDAL  
WAVES SMASH  
INSHORE AS THE  
OCEANS ARE TORN  
FROM THEIR BEDS!



**S**HOCK AFTER  
SHOCK RENDS  
THE TORTURED  
EARTH!

**A** AT THE PROJECT BASE, THE GIANT WINDS AND EARTHQUAKES ARE WORKING THEIR DESTRUCTIONS!

**EVERYONE OUTSIDE! THE SHIP IS SLIPPING!**



**QUICK! PILE SOME SAND BAGS AGAINST THOSE WINCHES! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THE SHIP!**



**FRANTICALLY, DESPERATELY, THEY TRY TO SAVE THE ROCKET! THEN, SUDDENLY...**

**ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE! THE PLATEAU IS SPLITTING!**



**EDDIE, THEY'RE FALLING IN THAT CHASM!**

**DON'T LOOK, JULIE!**



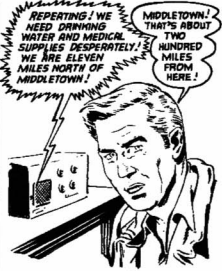
**IT'S TOO LATE TO SAVE THEM! OUR JOB IS TO SAVE THE ROCKET!**



**12** HOURS LATER, AS ZYRA MOVES AWAY, THE SHUDDERS OF A DYING EARTH ARE STILLED!



**REPEATING! REPEATING!**  
THIS IS EMERGENCY CAMP NINE,  
ELEVEN MILES NORTH OF MIDDLETOWN!  
IS ANYONE LEFT? CAN ANYONE  
HEAR US?



**REPEATING! WE**  
NEED DRINKING  
WATER AND MEDICAL  
SUPPLIES DESPERATELY!  
WE ARE ELEVEN  
MILES NORTH OF  
MIDDLETOWN!

**MIDDLETOWN!**  
THAT'S ABOUT  
TWO  
HUNDRED  
MILES  
FROM  
HERE!



ANYTHING ELSE FOR  
THE HELICOPTER,  
DOCTOR?

THESE BOXES!  
HERE I'LL HELP  
YOU!



I'LL COME ALONG,  
DOCTOR! I DID A LOT  
OF THIS PARCEL  
DROPPING DURING  
THE WAR!

I CAN FLY A  
HELICOPTER,  
RANDALL! I'LL  
HANDLE IT  
WITHOUT YOU!



YOU SOUND AS IF  
SOMEBODY RUBBED  
YOU THE WRONG  
WAY!

AN EXCELLENT  
DIAGNOSIS! WANT  
TO PRESCRIBE  
A CURE?



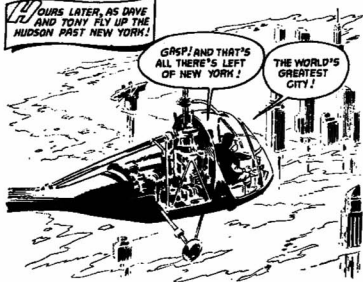
**REPEATING! REPEATING!** WE NEED  
DRINKING WATER AND MEDICAL  
SUPPLIES DESPERATELY! PLASMA,  
PENICILLIN....

WE'LL  
SETTLE THIS  
LATER! THERE  
ARE MORE IM-  
PORTANT THINGS  
TO TAKE CARE OF  
NOW! COME ON!

**F**OURS LATER, AS DAVE AND TONY FLY UP THE HUDSON PAST NEW YORK!

GASP! AND THAT'S ALL THERE'S LEFT OF NEW YORK!

THE WORLD'S GREATEST CITY!



**F**AR UP THE HUDSON THEY SPOT THE EMERGENCY CAMP, AND....

FOOD!  
WATER!  
MEDICINE!  
THANK HEAVENS!



**A**S THE HELICOPTER PROCEEDS BACK TO THE BASE....

LOOK! THERE'S A LITTLE BOY TIED TO THAT CHIMNEY!

I'LL GET THIS ROPE LADDER DOWN!



HOLD HER ON COURSE!



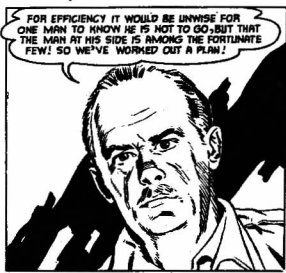
FINE! NOW DROP THE RESCUE BASKET!



**B**UT AFTER THE BASKET SNAKES UP WITH THE RESCUED BOY...

THE HELICOPTER!  
IT'S DRIFTING OFF!





IN THIS ENVELOPE IS A LIST OF NUMBERS OF THOSE WHO WILL GO! IN THAT BOX THERE ARE DISKS WITH CORRESPONDING NUMBERS! YOU WILL EACH SELECT AND KEEP ONE DISK!



THE FINAL LIST WILL BE PLACED ON THE DORMITORY BULLETIN BOARDS SHORTLY BEFORE THE TAKE-OFF! IF THERE'S NO OBJECTION WE WILL START THE DRAWING!



**B**UT AMONG THE FIRST IN LINE IS DAVE RANDALL!

BUT, RANDALL, YOU'RE ALREADY LISTED!

NOTHING DOING, PROFESSOR! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH THE REST!



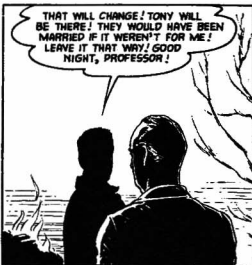
**T**HAT NIGHT HENDRON TRIES ONCE AGAIN TO INFLUENCE DAVE, BUT...

LOOK, PROFESSOR! I'VE WRESTLED WITH THIS THING FOR WEEKS! THERE'S NO GOOD REASON TO INCLUDE ME!



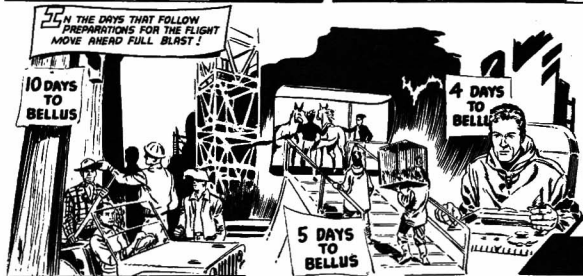
AND WHAT ABOUT JOYCE? SHE WANTS YOU, DAVE!

THAT WILL CHANGE! TONY WILL BE THERE! THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN MARRIED IF IT WEREN'T FOR ME! LEAVE IT THAT WAY! GOOD NIGHT, PROFESSOR!



**I**N THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW PREPARATIONS FOR THE FLIGHT MOVE AHEAD FULL BLAST!

10 DAYS TO BELLUS



4 DAYS TO BELLUS

5 DAYS TO BELLUS





**T**HE NEXT DAY, IN THE UNDERGROUND CLINIC!

I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU DID FOR DAVE AND ME, TONY!

**2 DAYS TO BELLUS**

I TOLD YOU THE DOCTOR WOULD FIX EVERYTHING!



**S**UDDENLY THE DOOR OPENS AND...

HEY, MIKE! WHERE'D YOU GET THE DOG?

I FOUND HIM WALKING AROUND! SAY, DOC, HE CAN GO WITH US, CAN'T HE?



I HATE TO REMIND YOU, BUT YOU SAID THE DOCTOR CAN FIX EVERYTHING!

I DID, DIDN'T I?



INCIDENTLY, HE'S A SHE! SEVEN POUNDS TWO OUNCES!



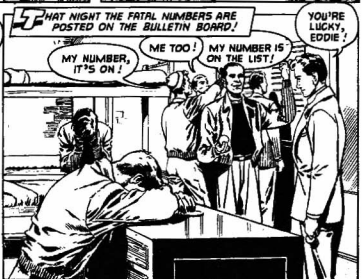
ALL RIGHT, WHATSIS -- YOU'RE GOING TO PINGH HIT FOR TWO PLUMP CHICKENS!

**W**HAT NIGHT THE FATAL NUMBERS ARE POSTED ON THE BULLETIN BOARD!

MY NUMBER, IT'S ON!

ME TOO! MY NUMBER IS ON THE LIST!

YOU'RE LUCKY, EDDIE!





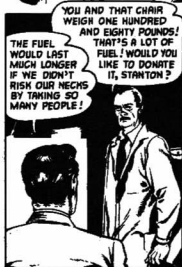
OH, EDDIE! SOB!  
MY NUMBER  
WASN'T ON  
THE LIST!

NO! JULIE,  
NO!



WE'LL DELAY THE TAKE-OFF  
AS LONG AS POSSIBLE SO THAT  
ZYRA'S POSITION WILL FORM  
A PERFECT ORBIT  
WITH OURS!

WE'LL HAVE TO  
RETAIN ENOUGH FUEL  
TO KEEP US FLYING  
OVER ZYRA WHILE WE  
LOOK FOR LANDING  
ROOM!



THE FUEL  
WOULD LAST  
MUCH LONGER  
IF WE DIDN'T  
RISK OUR NECKS  
BY TAKING SO  
MANY PEOPLE!

YOU AND THAT CHAIR  
WEIGH ONE HUNDRED  
AND EIGHTY POUNDS!  
THAT'S A LOT OF  
FUEL! WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO DONATE  
IT, STANTON?



*JUST THEN THE DOOR  
OPENS AND....*

EDDIE....

EXCUSE ME! I  
JUST WANTED TO  
LEAVE THIS FOR  
SOMEONE ELSE  
TO USE!



HE HAS A GIRL--  
JULIE CUMMINGS!  
I GUESS HE DOESN'T  
WANT TO LEAVE  
HER!

THERE'S THAT  
EXTRA FUEL WE  
NEED! HE MUST  
WEIGH ONE  
HUNDRED  
EIGHTY!



**B**UT AT THAT  
MOMENT...

I'M TAKING THAT  
DISH! I'M GOING ON  
THAT ROCKET  
SHIP!

**FERRIS!**  
PUT DOWN  
THAT GUN,  
YOU FOOL!



SHUT UP, STANTON! I'D ALMOST  
RAATHER KILL YOU THAN GO ALONG!  
FOR YEARS, EVER SINCE I STARTED  
PUSHING THAT CHAIR AROUND,  
I'VE HATED YOUR  
INSIDES!



**M**EANWHILE, IN THE DORMITORIES, DESPERATION GRIPS THOSE LEFT BEHIND!

WHY SHOULD OUR LIVES BE DECIDED BY A RAFFLE?

HOW DO WE KNOW THE DRAWING WASN'T RIGGED? IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN DONE BY VOTING!



OLD MAN STANTON HAS AN ARSENAL IN HIS ROOM! I SAY LET'S GET THE GUNS AND TAKE THE ROCKET SHIP AWAY FROM THEM!

LET'S GO!

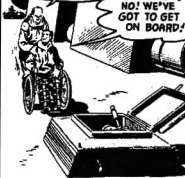
**M**OMENTS LATER, AT THE ROCKET...

YOU WERE RIGHT, STANTON! YOU'RE A BETTER JUDGE THAN I AM ABOUT THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE!



THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! WE'VE GOT TO RELEASE THOSE CABLES AND GET THE SHIP STARTED!

HENDRON, NO! WE'VE GOT TO GET ON BOARD!



HENDRON, WE'LL BE LEFT BEHIND!

GOOD! WE'RE THE EXTRA FUEL THEY MIGHT NEED!



DAD! DAD!

GOODBYE, JOYCE! THE NEW WORLD ISN'T FOR US! IT'S FOR THE YOUNG!



THE SHIP!

IT'S TAKING OFF!

WE'RE DOOMED!



**A**N INSTANT  
LATER COME  
THE FIRST TITANIC  
SHOCKS OF THE  
WORLD'S DOOM!

EEYAH!

YOO!

ALEEE!

AND AS THE SHIP ROCKETTS INTO SPACE, THE  
WORLD COMES TO AN END BEHIND IT!

**L**ONG MOMENTS AFTERWARD, THE  
ROCKET'S CREW COMES OUT OF THE  
BLACKOUT!

WE'RE OUT OF THE  
GRAVITY ZONE! THE ENGINES  
ARE OFF! WE'RE RIGHT ON  
COURSE!

DR. FRYE!  
BUT I THOUGHT  
HIS HEART...

DRAKE!  
YOU INVENTED  
THAT CARDIO-  
GRAPH FOR MY  
BENEFIT!

YOURS AND  
JOYCE'S! BUT  
FORGET THAT NOW!  
HOW DOES THE  
FUEL GAUGE LOOK?

QUARTER  
FULL! BETTER  
THAN WE  
EXPECTED THANKS  
TO DR. HENDRON!

WE'LL NEED IT TO  
RESIST THE GRAVI-  
TATIONAL PULL!  
OTHERWISE,  
WE'LL MEET  
ZYRA HEAD ON  
AT TEN MILES  
A SECOND!



WE'RE GETTING CLOSE TO ZYRA'S ORBIT! IN A MINUTE OR TWO WE'LL FEEL THE PULL!



START THE ENGINES! REVERSE ALL THE WAY!



WE'RE SLOWING DOWN! CAN I CUT ONE ENGINE? THE FUEL'S GOING TOO FAST!

THERE'S NO CHOICE! KEEP ALL THREE GOING!

WE'RE DOWN TO THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND FEET! CUT ONE ENGINE AND PUT ON THE TELEVISION CIRCUIT SO WE CAN CHECK THE TERRAIN AND LANDING POSSIBILITIES!

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND-- TWENTY THOUSAND--! BETTER TELL THEM I'M LEVELLING OFF!

DAVE! THE FUEL GAUGE! IT'S EMPTY! WE'VE GOT TO LAND!



BELTS ON EVERYONE! WE'RE OUT OF FUEL! THERE'S AN OPENING IN THOSE MOUNTAINS BELOW! I'LL TRY TO GLIDE IN!

SECONDS LATER...



WE MADE IT!  
WE MADE IT!

YAHOO!

LET'S  
GET OUT  
OF HERE!

HOLD IT, EVERYBODY!  
DON'T OPEN THE DOOR TILL  
WE TEST THE ATMOSPHERE!

NEVER MIND, DOC!  
GOOD AIR OR BAD,  
THERE'S NO OTHER  
PLACE WE CAN  
GO TO!

SNIFF!  
THE BEST AIR  
I EVER SMELLED!  
BREAK OUT THE  
GANGPLANK!

DAVE,  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO LITTLE MIKE?  
HE ISN'T  
HERE!

I SAW HIM  
INSIDE ON HIS  
BUNK! COME  
ON, LET'S  
GET HIM!

JOYCE!  
DAVE!  
LOOK!  
PUPPIES  
AND THEY'RE  
ALL MINE!

OUR FIRST NEW  
CITIZENS!

AND SOON...

THERE IT IS, JOYCE!  
REMEMBER YOU ONCE TOLD  
ME--THE SAME SUN WOULD  
BE SMILING ON A NEW  
WORLD!

YES, DAVE!  
A NEW WORLD  
AND A BETTER  
ONE!