

Daily Story 011

"On the Moons of Saturn"

December 3, 1931 to May 14, 1932

Series I Strips 910 to 1050

by Philip Nowlan and Dick Calkins

BUCK ROGERS, 2431 A. D.

Get Secret Mission

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS



BUCK ROGERS, 2431 A. D.

Begin Journey

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BUCK ROGERS, 2431 A. D.

An Ominous Meeting

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BUCK ROGERS, 2431 A. D.

Wilma Gets Reckless

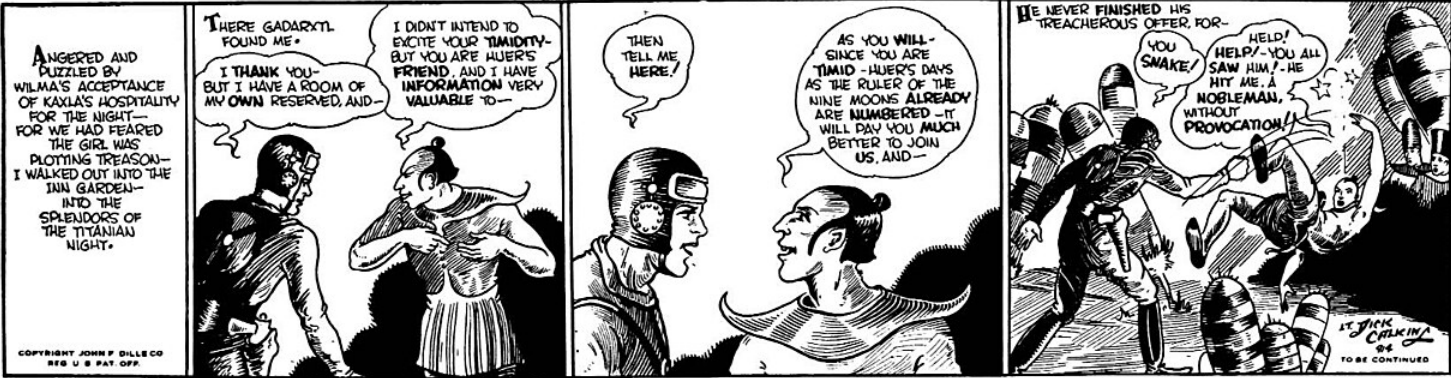
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Spurns Treason Offer

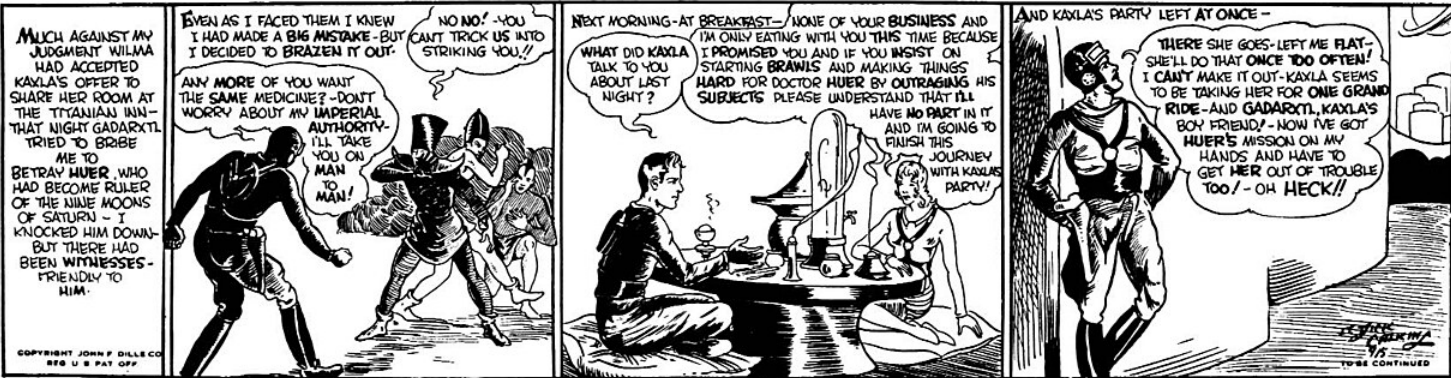
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Part Company

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Gets Strange Reception

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Treated Like Smallpox

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Fight In Dark

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Conspirator Much Upset

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Outwitted By Thief

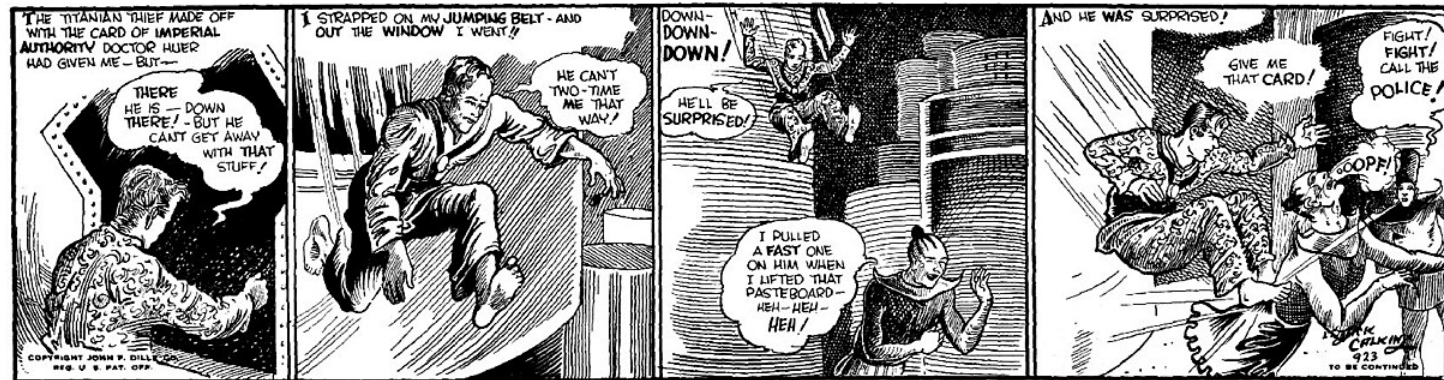
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Jumping Belt Useful

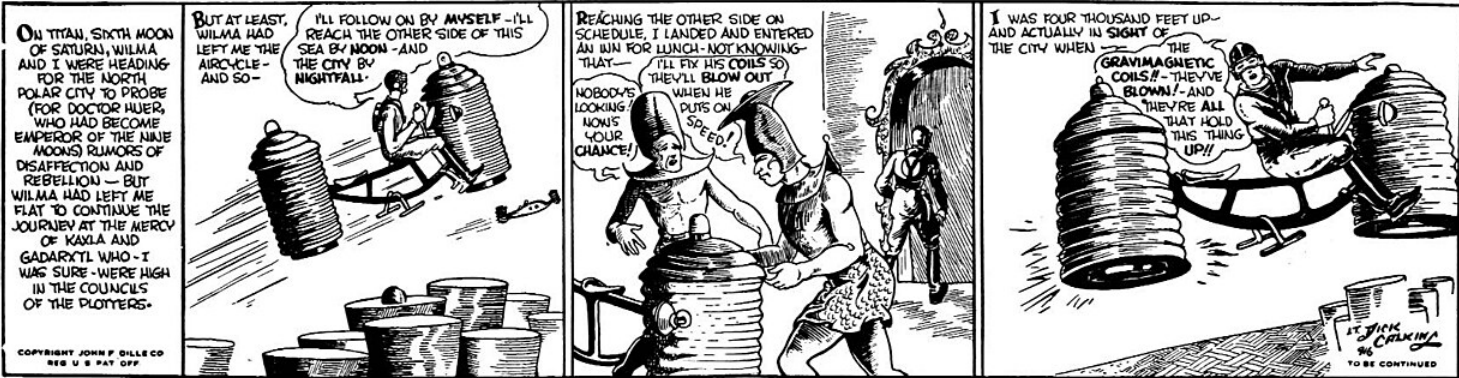
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Tamper With Aircycle

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Barred At Gate

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Complications Ensur

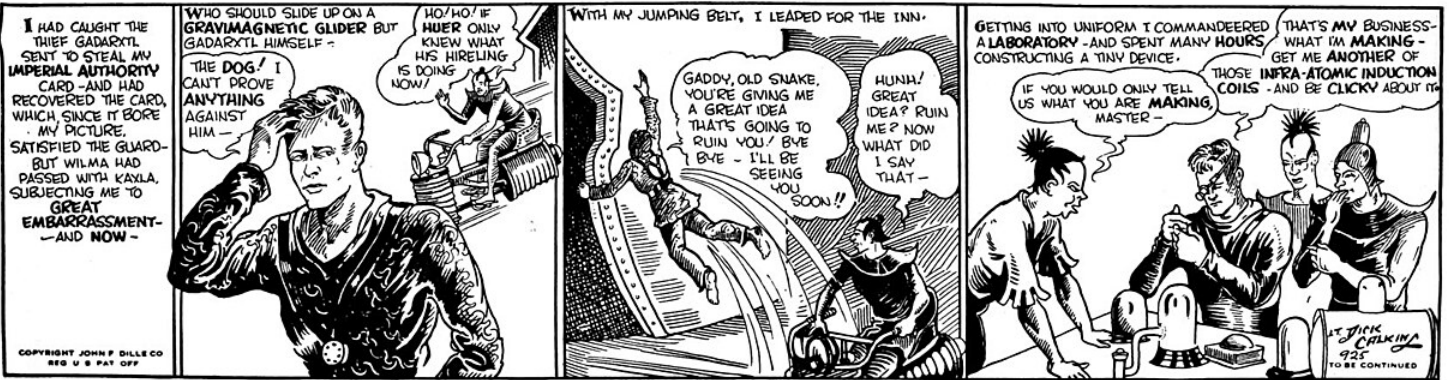
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Plans Secret Device

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Invades Lion's Den

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Openly Trails Conspirator

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Breaks For Freedom

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Gad Escapes

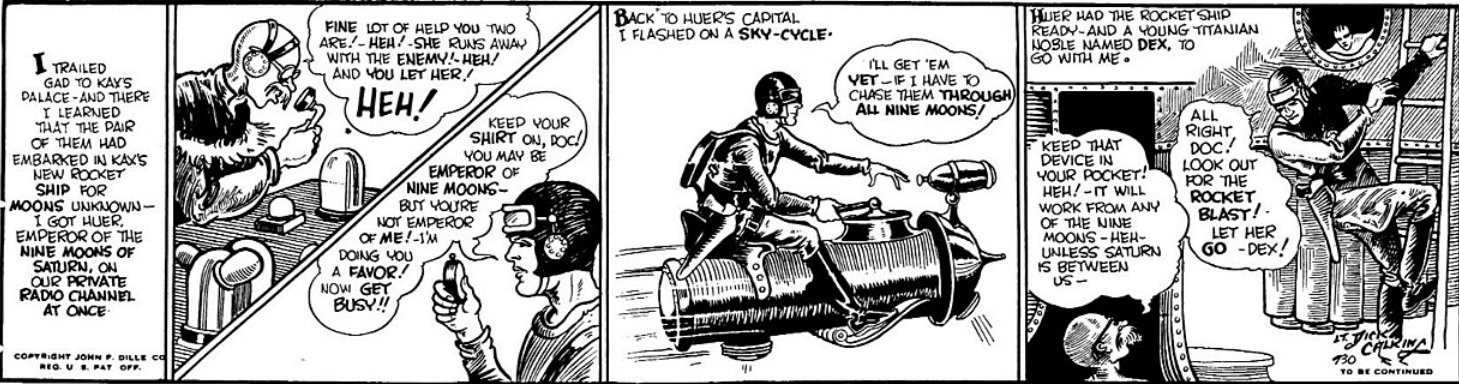
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Plans Pursuit

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Sight Space-Yacht "13"

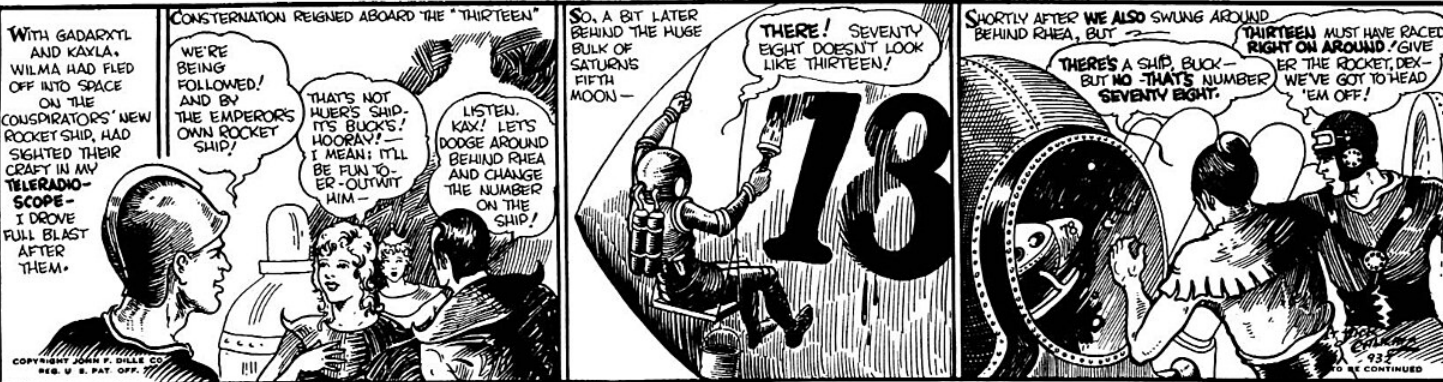
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Yacht "13" Vanishes

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Flim-Flam Exposed

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Land On Dione

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Find Allies On Dione

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Leaps For Window

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WILMA, WITH KAXLA AND GADARXTL, HAD LANDED ON DIONE, FOURTH MOON OF SATURN, TO ESTABLISH A SECRET BASE FOR THE REBELS — BUT THE DIONIAN CONSPIRATORS, FUDD AND LOTT, FEARED DISCOVERY FOR ONE OF HUER'S OFFICIALS HAD JUST ARRIVED.

WE DON'T DARE GO IN THE ENTRANCE.

NO—YOU'D BE DISCOVERED AT ONCE.

MAYBE I COULD, WITH MY MORE POWERFUL EARTH MUSCLES.

THAT'S AN IDEA!

THERE'S OUR WINDOW — IF WE COULD ONLY GET UP TO IT!

WILMA TOOK A RUNNING START, AND —

WHOOSH!

WHOOSH! WHAT A JUMP!

SHE MUST BE STRONG!

SURE! SHE'S THE EARTH GIRL. YOU KNOW, THAT CAME WITH HUER AND BUCK ROGERS. BUT WE WON HER OVER TO OUR SIDE!

BUT WHEN WILMA REACHED THE WINDOW —

I SAY I HAVEN'T ANY ROPE TO LET DOWN TO YOU! HOW AM I GOING TO GET YOU UP HERE?

BY DICK CALKINS 736 TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Finds Mechanical Apartment

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ON DIONE—FOURTH MOON OF SATURN— WILMA AND THE CONSPIRATORS, KAXLA AND GADARXTL, HAD MET FUDD AND LOTT—WHO ALSO WISHED TO OVERTHROW HUER AS EMPEROR OF THE NINE MOONS — IN MAKING A SECRET ENTRANCE INTO THE UNDERGROUND WORLD IN WHICH THE DIONIANS LIVED — WILMA, WITH HER POWERFUL EARTH MUSCLES, HAD LEAPED TO A WINDOW IN THE ROCK ABOVE THEM —

WILMA CALLED TO THEM—

I'LL CLIMB IN AND SEE IF I CAN FIND A ROPE OR SOMETHING!

NO NO! DON'T!

TO HER SURPRISE, THE ROOM WAS QUITE EMPTY!

WHAT FUNNY MARKS ON THE WALLS AND FLOOR! — WHY — THEY'RE CREVICES!

SHE MUST HAVE TOUCHED A HIDDEN SPRING, FOR —

OUCH! IT'S A BED! COMING RIGHT OUT OF THE WALL!

BY DICK CALKINS 737 TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Pushes Wrong Button

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and
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

To Observe Plotters

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Plant Secret Television

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and
DICK CALKINS

NO SOONER HAD WILMA AND THE CONSPIRATORS LEFT THE APARTMENT OF FUDD AND LOTT THAN THE TWO MEMBERS OF THE DIONIAN GUARDS ARRIVED --UP THEY CAME ON THE COLUMNAR ELEVATOR WHICH FORMED THE ENTRANCE OF THE PLACE AND--

HA! NO ONE HERE!! I WAS AFRAID THERE MIGHT BE!

AND NOW TO INSTALL THE SECRET TELEVISION AND MICROPHONES!

THEY CONCEALED THE APPARATUS THOROUGHLY--

THERE! NOW WE'LL GET THE EVIDENCE--THE PROOF OF THE CONSPIRACY--BUT COME--WE'D BETTER BLOW!

NOBODY WOULD EVER THINK THIS BLANK WALL WAS A TELEVISION PICK-UP!

AT THIS MOMENT DEX AND I LANDED AT THE INTERLUNAR STATION IN THE AXIAL TUNNEL OF THE STANGE LITTLE WORLD--

WE'LL CHECK WITH THE AUTHORITIES FIRST--TO SEE IF THEY HAVE ANY RECORD OF STRANGERS LANDING ON THIS MOON!

COME ON THEN!--AND USE THAT JUMPING BELT THE WAY I TOLD YOU TO!

IT'S CALKINS' 440 6 941

BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Closing In

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

DIONIAN GUARDS HAD INSTALLED A HIDDEN TELEVISION IN THE PLOTTERS APARTMENT, AND WERE WAITING PATIENTLY FOR THE EVIDENCE THAT WOULD CONVICT THEM OF AN ATTEMPT TO UNSEAT HUEY AS EMPEROR OF THE NINE MOONS OF SATURN--MEANWHILE, DEX AND I, IN PURSUIT OF THE CONSPIRATORS, HAD LANDED ON DIONE--

WE WENT TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE GUARD--

YES! A PARTY OF TITANIANS--INCLUDING A GIRL WITH YELLOW HAIR--IS AT--BUT HERE'S A MAP WITH THE SPOT MARKED!

AND ALL WE DO IS FOLLOW TUNNEL 47?

LET'S GO!

WE COMMANDEERED A TUNNEL CAR, AND--

WE'VE GOT TO CURVE AROUND A WHOLE QUADRANT OF THIS MOON!

BUT THIS TUNNEL-WAGON IS SURE MAKING SPEED!

MEANWHILE--IN THE APARTMENT--LITTLE DREAMING THEIR EVERY WORD AND ACTION WAS AUTOMATICALLY RECORDED BY THE HIDDEN TELEVISION--

NOW THAT WE'RE ALL IN DIONIAN COSTUME--WE WON'T BE SO CONSPICUOUS--

SO LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS

WE'LL PROCEED TO DISCUSS OUR PLANS!

FINE! WHAT ARE THEY, GAD?

IT'S CALKINS' 440 6 941

BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Conspirators Alarmed

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Conspirators Vanish

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Fooled By Furniture

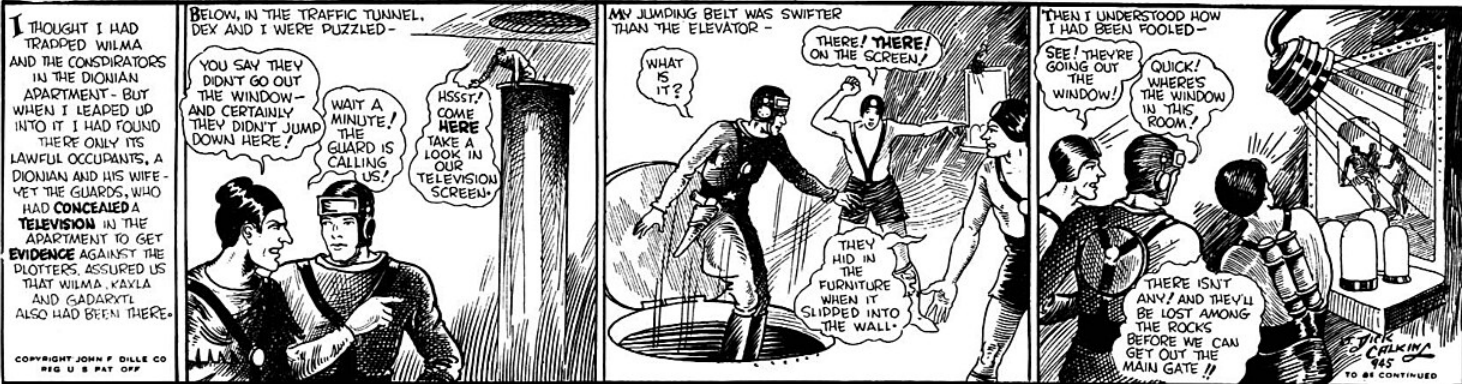
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Conspirators Escape

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Flee Into Wilderness

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Gad Reveals All

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Evidence Won't Hold

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Reunion Not So Happy

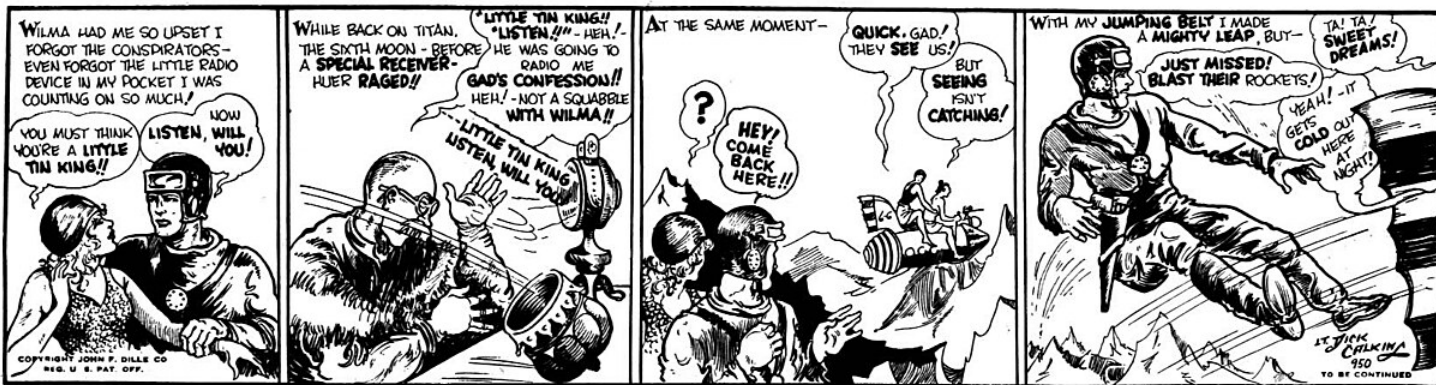
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Conspirators Escape

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Dissention Continues

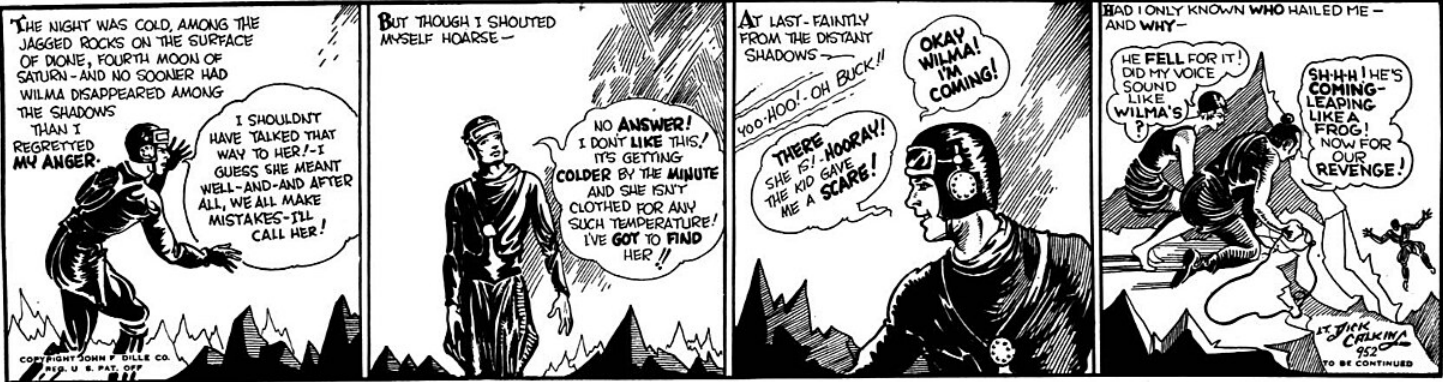
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Seeks Wilma

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Ambushed!

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Emperor Alarmed

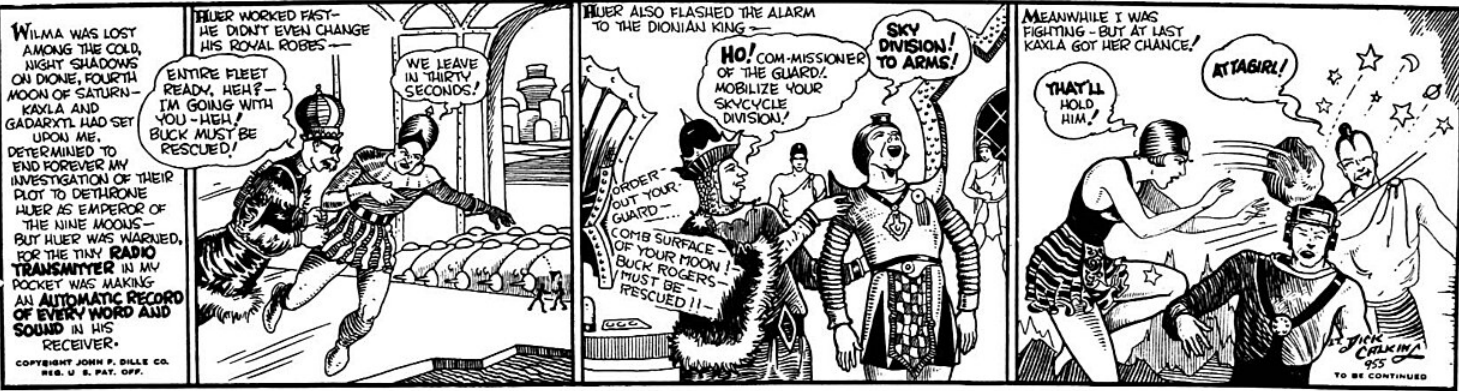
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

To The Rescue!

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Find Tiny Transmitter

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HUER WITH HIS FULL PATROL FLEET OF SUPER-ROCKET SPACE CRUISERS TOWARD DIONE - THE SKY DIVISION OF THE DIONIAN GUARD HAD BEEN ORDERED OUT TO RESCUE ME - BUT WILMA WAS SHIVERING, HIDING SOMEWHERE AMONG THE JAGGED SURFACE ROCKS OF THE SATURNIAN MOON - AND KAZLA, "CROWNING" ME WITH A ROCK, HAD KNOCKED ME UNCONSCIOUS.

ON ROCKETED HUER'S FLEET - AT TERRIFIC ACCELERATION!

T-653

AND OUT - INTO THE DIONIAN NIGHT - FLASHED THE SKY GUARD.

BUT I - I LAY UNCONSCIOUS - AT THE MERCY OF THE TWO VICIOUS REBELS!

WHAT'S THIS? - A TINY RADIO TRANSMITTER!

KAZLA! WE'RE SUNK! THIS THING HAS GIVEN HUER THE EVIDENCE AGAINST US - AND RAISED THE ALARM!

WE'VE GOT TO FADE - AND FAST!

DICK CALKINS 1956

TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Helpless Captive

By PHIL NOWLAN
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MY POCKET RADIO TRANSMITTER HAD GIVEN HUER ALL THE EVIDENCE HE NEEDED TO CONVINCE KAZLA AND GADARCTL OF TREASON - BUT WILMA WAS LOST SOMEWHERE IN THE COLD NIGHT ON THE BREAK SURFACE OF DIONE - AND I WAS UNCONSCIOUS - AT THE MERCY OF THE ARMED CONSPIRATORS.

SKY MEN OF THE GUARD CIRCLED VAINLY OVER THE VAST PLAINS AND MOUNTAINS OF ROCK.

IT WOULD TAKE A MILLION MEN TO SPOT THEM DOWN THERE!

YET SOMEWHERE BENEATH THEM -

LET'S SETTLE HIM NOW!

NO! - WE MAY NEED HIM AS A HOSTAGE! TIE HIM UP TIGHT - HE ONLY WEIGHS A FEW POUNDS IN HIS JUMPING BELT! - WE'LL CARRY HIM!

OF COURSE THE GREATEST LIFT OF MY JUMPING BELT WAS AT MY SHOULDERS, SO -

SEE! - IT'S EASY! I CARRY HIS FEET AND THE JUMPING BELT CARRIES HIM!

WE'LL SCRAM WITH HIM, THEN! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THE SECRET TUNNEL BY DAWN!

DICK CALKINS 1956

TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Alone In The Night

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

THOUGH THE SKY RIDERS OF THE DIONIAN GUARD CIRCLED ABOVE EVERY MILE OF THE JAGGED, BREAK SURFACE OF SATURN'S FOURTH SATELLITE, THEY FAILED TO SPOT WILMA - NOR COULD THEY FIND THE VICIOUS CONSPIRATORS, KAXLA AND GADARXIL, WHO HAD ME UNCONSCIOUS - AT THEIR MERCY.



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ON THEY RAN WITH ME - THROUGH THE SHADOWS FOR MY JUMPING BELT CARRIED MOST OF MY WEIGHT.

WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

AT THE SECRET TUNNEL!



MEANWHILE - WHEN WILMA HAD LEFT ME -

I BELIEVE HE ACTUALLY SUSPECTS ME! WELL, I WON'T BOTHER HIM ANYMORE - I'LL GO BACK TO EARTH - OR - OR - SOMETHING - I DON'T CARE - I DON'T - I DON'T!



BUT IN THE CHILL EMBRACE OF THE DIONIAN NIGHT -

OH - G-G-G-GOLLY! I'M C-C-C-COLD! - AND HE AS MUCH AS TOLD ME TO G-G-G-GO! OH - I WISH I WERE D-D-DEAD!



IT'S DICK CALKINS
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TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Finds Delirious Girl

By PHIL NOWLAN
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THROUGH THE SKY SPED THE AIRMEN OF THE DIONIAN GUARD, SEARCHING FOR US - I WAS UNCONSCIOUS, A CAPTIVE OF KAXLA AND ARDARXIL, BOUND HAND AND FOOT, AND PRESERVED BY THEM ONLY FOR MY VALUE AS A HOSTAGE IN CASE THEY WERE CORNERED - WILMA HAD SPENT A NIGHT OF TORTURE IN THE COLD OF THE BREAK FOURTH SATELLITE, BUT -



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DAWN CAME - AND RINGS SATURN ROSE GLORIOUS IN THE DIONIAN SKY - THEN WILMA -

HE T- TOLD ME TO G-GO HAH - HAH - HAH - HAH - HAH!!



DOWN FLASHED THE SKYMAN OF THE GUARD -

THAT'S WILMA ALL RIGHT! - MAYBE I'LL GET A PROMOTION FOR THIS!!

ISSA FUNNIES' THING! HE DIDN' SAY C-C-COME B-BACK! HA-HAH-HAH!! HE SAID GO!



AND THEN -

LISTEN A MINUTE! - CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND? YOU'RE RESCUED! - WHIRLING RINGS OF SATURN! - THE GIRL'S GONE GOOFY!!

I WON'T COME! - I WON'T! - HE DIDN' SAY T-TO C-COME! - HE SAID G-GO! - HAH - HAH - HAH - HAH - OH HAH - HAH - HAH - HAH - HAH!



IT'S DICK CALKINS
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TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Awakes To Peril

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Straight For Cliff

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Down The Well

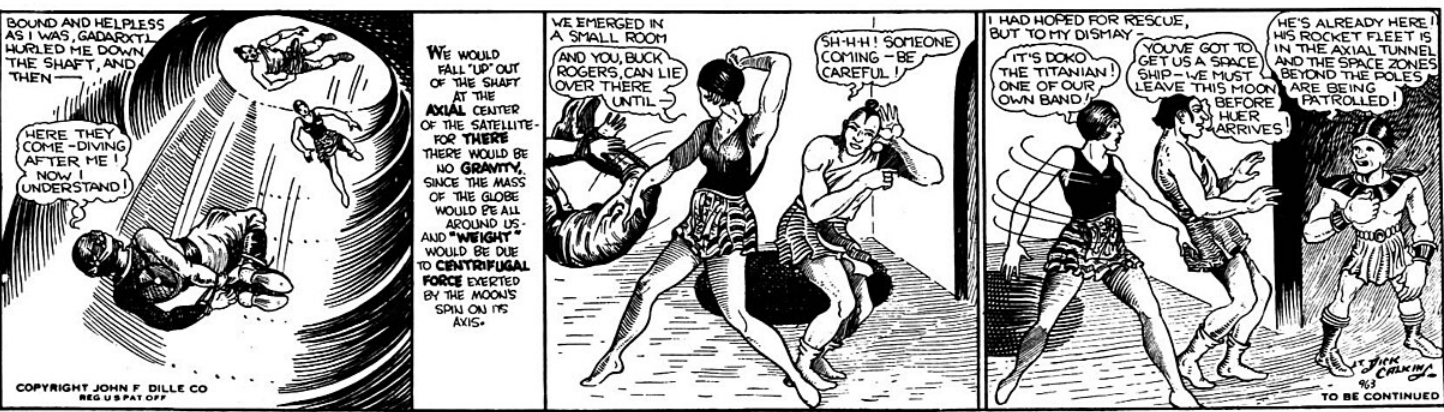
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Conspirators Plan Escape

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Smuggled Aboard

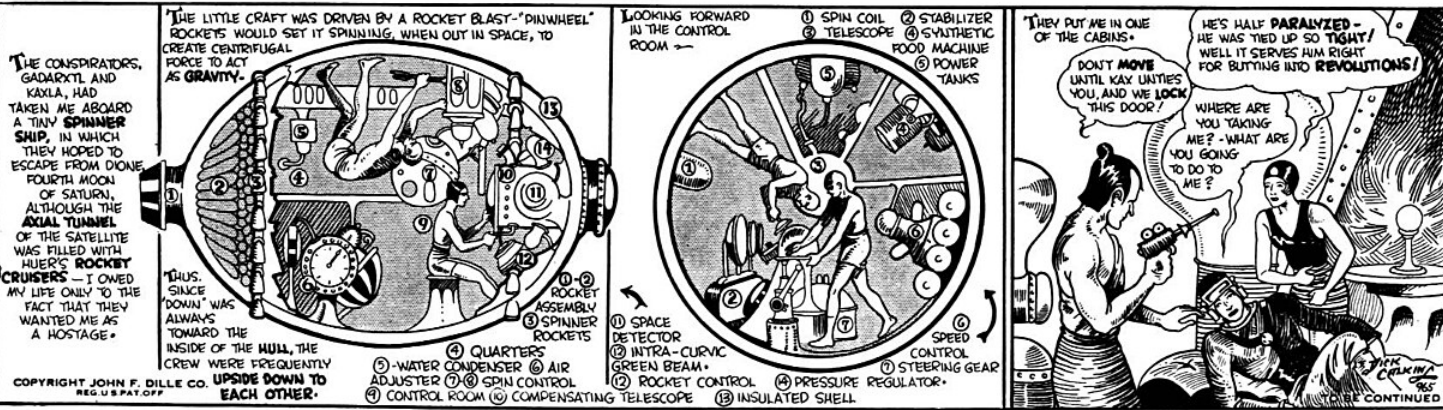
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Prisoner In "Space Egg"

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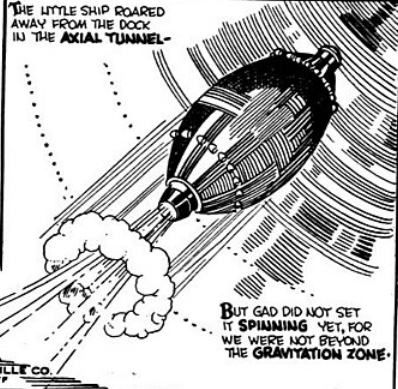


BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Chance For Rescue?

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HERE I WAS, LOCKED UP IN THE "SPINNER SHIP", A TINY "SPACE EGG" IN WHICH GADARXTL AND KAVLA HOPED TO ESCAPE FROM DIONE, FOURTH SATELLITE OF SATURN, WITH ME AS A HOSTAGE.



THE LITTLE SHIP ROARED AWAY FROM THE DOCK IN THE AXIAL TUNNEL—

BUT GAD DID NOT SET IT SPINNING YET, FOR WE WERE NOT BEYOND THE GRAVITATION ZONE.

STRAIGHT TOWARD THE AXIAL TUNNEL TOWARD THE POLE IT ROCKETED — PAST HUE'S IMPERIAL CRUISERS —

—FOR DUE TO THE TRAITOR DOCK OFFICIAL, GADARXTL HAD GOTTEN HIS CLEARANCE PAPERS—

AS THE TINY CRAFT GATHERED TERRIFIC SPEED —

WE'LL FLASH OUT PAST THE POLE IN A MOMENT! AND THERE'S SURE TO BE A PATROL SHIP OUT THERE!

THEY'LL WANT TO BOARD US — AND IF THEY FIND BUCK ROGERS — STILL IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE WE HAVE — WE MUST RISK IT!

TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Risks Collision

By PHIL NOWLAN
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ON SPED THE TINY SPACE CRAFT GATHERING TERRIFIC SPEED AS IT NEARED THE POLAR MOUTH OF THE AXIAL TUNNEL — ONLY A LONE PATROL SHIP, CRUISING IN SPACE BELOW THE POLE, WAS BETWEEN THE CONSPIRATORS AND FREEDOM — FOR I WAS LOCKED IN ONE OF THE CABINS, THEIR HELPLESS PRISONER AND HOSTAGE.

A MOMENT MORE, AND THE LITTLE SPINNER SHIP SHOT FORTH IN SPACE — IN MY CABIN PRISON I CRASHED SUDDENLY AGAINST THE REAR WALL.

OOF! REARWARD IS "DOWNWARD" NOW!!

WHILE IN THE CONTROL ROOM THE LOUDSPEAKER ROARED THE PATROL SHIP'S CHALLENGE —

TAHOY THERE! CHECK SPEED AND STAND BY FOR EXAMINATION!

WE'RE CAUGHT, GAD! — WE'RE THROUGH!

NO! BY THE RINGS OF SATURN! — NOT IF I HAVE TO BUMP THEM!

AND A SECOND LATER —

CRASH!

TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Gives Parole

By PHIL NOWLAN
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DICK CALKINS

ONE OF HUER'S PATROL SHIPS - JUST BEYOND THE AXIAL TUNNEL OF DIONE FOURTH SATELLITE OF SATURN - HAD CHALLENGED THE TINY SPINNER SHIP. IN WHICH GADARXTL AND KAYLA WERE FLEEING THE MOON - WITH MYSELF A HELPLESS PRISONER AND HOSTAGE, LOCKED IN A CABIN. GADARXTL HAD RAMMED THE PATROL SHIP, STRIKING IT A GLANCING BLOW.

WHEN THEY RECOVERED FROM THE JAR -

"WE MUST HAVE DAMAGED THEM - THEY'RE NOT PURSUING!!"

"GOOD! NOW THAT WE'RE FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM DIONE'S GRAVITY ZONE, I'LL FIRE THE SPINNER ROCKETS!"

THE SHIP BEGAN TO SPIN - IMMEDIATELY THE ENTIRE INNER SURFACE OF THE HULL BECAME "DOWNWARD" TO US -

"YOU DON'T HAVE TO STAY LOCKED UP, BUCK - IF YOU AGREE TO TOUCH NONE OF THE CONTROLS, THE WORD OF BUCK ROGERS WILL BE ENOUGH!"

"WELL, AS LONG AS I CAN TAKE BACK MY PAROLE BY COMING BACK IN MY COOP AGAIN, ALL RIGHT!"

IT WAS FUNNY TO BE "RIGHT SIDE UP" TO OURSELVES AND "UPSIDE DOWN" TO ONE ANOTHER.

"YES, WE CAN GET OUR HEADS TOGETHER - AND STILL HAVE PLENTY OF FOOT ROOM!"

"IT HAS ITS ADVANTAGES, THOUGH."

"AND NOW - WHAT NEXT?"

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TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Mysterious Space Ship

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THE TINY SPINNER SHIP IN WHICH GADARXTL AND KAYLA HELD ME PRISONER HAD FLASHED FORTH INTO SPACE FROM DIONE, FOURTH MOON OF SATURN. APPARENTLY MY CAPTORS HAD ELUDED ALL PURSUIT.

BUT HUER WAS RESOURCEFUL! - HE SUMMONED THE "CHANCELLORS OF SCIENCE!"

"THEIR POWER GENERATORS OPERATE BY ATOMIC DISINTEGRATION! HEH! - AND THEREFORE SET UP SUB-ELECTRONIC ETHEREAL PULSATIONS! HEH! - NOW, DIRECTIONAL RECEIVERS TUNED TO THESE PULSATIONS - YOU GET THE IDEA? - HEH!"

"YES - IF WE CAN LOCATE THE DIRECTION OF THE CONSPIRATORS, WE CAN FOLLOW THEM -"

"AND RESCUE BUCK!!"

BUT ALL THIS TIME WILMA WAS STILL DELIRIOUS.

"HOW IS SHE? HEH?"

"WELL - YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WITH THESE CASES!"

"SSS-FUNINESSS THING! HAH HA HAH! - BUCK DIDN' SHAY COME BACK! - HE SAID GO!!"

WHILE IN THE SPINNER SHIP, HAVING GIVEN MY PAROLE, GAD AND KAY HAD FREED ME -

"WHY - GAD! YOU'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR SATURN!"

"EY - ACTLY! WE HAVE A REASON!"

"YOU'D BE SURPRISED!"

MEANWHILE - MILLIONS OF MILES SUNWARD - A MYSTERIOUS SPACE SHIP ROCKETED TOWARD THE ORBIT OF MARS.

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TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Wilma Awakes, But-

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I WAS A PRISONER ON PAROLE, IN THE HANDS OF GADARXTL AND KAXLA, WHO HAD ESCAPED FROM DIONE WITH ME IN A LITTLE SPINNER SHIP— AND WHILE WILMA LAY DELIRIOUS, FIGHTING FOR LIFE, HUER WAS TRYING TO LOCATE US BY SUB-ELECTRONIC PULSATIONS.

THEN, AT WILMA'S BEDSIDE— SHE'S PASSED THE CRISIS, DOCTOR?

YES, REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS— BUT THE SHOCK!— I HAVE DOUBTS IF—

NO!— ONCE AND FOR ALL, KILLER KANE, I WON'T MARRY YOU!— OH, OH!— WHAT A HORRIBLE DREAM— I THOUGHT— I THOUGHT—

THE DOCTOR HAD REASON TO BE DOUBTFUL— FOR WHEN HUER WAS SUMMONED—

WILMA!— DON'T YOU KNOW ME? HEH!— DON'T WORRY— WE'LL FIND BUCK ROGERS SOON NOW— HEH!!

KNOW YOU?— WHY NO?— WHO ARE YOU?— WHO IS BUCK ROGERS?— OH, WHERE AM I?— WHAT'S HAPPENED?

MEANWHILE THE MYSTERY SHIP HAD DRIFTED PAST MARS— AND NOW WAS SPEEDING ON TOWARD THE ASTEROID BELT.

IT'S PHIL CALKINS 7/11/70 TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Hide Behind Rings

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

WILMA HAD RECOVERED AT LAST— BUT HER MEMORY WAS A BLANK— MEANWHILE I WAS THE PRISONER ON TEMPORARY PAROLE, OF THE CONSPIRATORS GADARXTL AND KAXLA IN A TINY SPINNER SHIP PLUNGING STRAIGHT TOWARD SATURN— DEFTLY GADARXTL SWUNG THE SHIP IN BETWEEN SATURN AND ITS RINGS—

THE RING ACTED AS A SHIELD BETWEEN THE SHIP AND DIONE.

BACK ON DIONE, HUER WAS AT HIS WITS' END.

A FINE MESS— HEH! BUCK GONE AND THE GIRL GONE DUTY!— NO THERE! TELL THE CHIEF CHANCELLOR I WANT TO SEE HIM! HEH!!

4-YES S-SIRE!

THE CHANCELLOR HAD BAD NEWS.

HAVE YOU LOCATED THAT RUNAWAY SHIP YET?— HEH?

NO— THERE ARE NO SUB-ELECTRONIC PULSATIONS REGISTERING EXCEPT THOSE OF SATURN'S RINGS!

MEANWHILE THE MYSTERY SHIP, HAVING LEFT BEHIND THE ASTEROID BELT, WAS FLASHING ON TOWARD JUPITER.

IT'S PHIL CALKINS 7/11/70 TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Mystery Ship Nearer

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

HUER'S PLAN TO LOCATE THE SPINNER SHIP ON WHICH I WAS A CAPTIVE (BY GETTING A DIRECTIONAL FINDER ON THE SUB-ELECTRONIC ETHEREAL PULSATIONS OF ITS POWER GENERATOR) HAD FAILED - FOR GADARXTL HAD SCREENED THE SHIP BEHIND THE RINGS OF SATURN WHICH WERE RICH IN ETHEREAL PULSATIONS.

GADARXTL EDGED THE SHIP CLOSER TO THE INSIDE OF THE GREAT RING.

BUT WE'LL HAVE TO STOP SPINNING FIRST! - STAND BY FOR SPINNER DECELERATION! - WE'LL LOSE OUR WEIGHT IN A MINUTE!

TIE UP TO ONE OF THE FLOATING ROCKS IN THE RING!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?

WHILE BACK ON DIONE - WILMA STRUGGLED WITH HER MEMORY.

AND 'BUCK ROGERS' - WHO CAN HE BE? - AND I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE ON EARTH! - OH, IT MAKES MY HEAD SWIM! - NOW LET ME SEE - THE LAST THING I REMEMBER - I HAD BOUNCED KILLER KANE AND -

HUER WAS IN A RAGE! - HEH! - SO THIS IS HOW I'M SERVED? YOU CAN'T EVEN MAKE ME A SUB-ELECTRONIC ETHEREAL PULSATION RECEIVER! - HEH! - I HAVE A MIND TO GO BACK TO EARTH - HEH! - AND LET YOU HUNT FOR ANOTHER EMPEROR!

NO NO! PLEASE, SIRE!

— AND THE SHADOW OF THE MYSTERY SHIP NOW SLIPPED ACROSS THE SWIRLING CLOUDS OF MIGHTY JUPITER'S ATMOSPHERE.

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BY PHIL NOWLAN
AND
DICK CALKINS
972
TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

To Explore "Ring Rock"

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

WHILE WILMA, ON DIONE, STRUGGLED TO REGAIN HER LOST MEMORY - AND HUER FUMED AT HIS INABILITY TO LOCATE US, THE MYSTERY SHIP CIRCLED MANY TIMES AROUND THE PLANET JUPITER TO CHECK ITS TERRIFIC MOMENTUM.

AND FINALLY - ON RETARDING ROCKET BLAST - PLUNGED DOWN INTO THE JOVIAN ATMOSPHERE.

WHILE - IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF OUR LITTLE SPINNER SHIP - NOW WEIGHTLESS AND WITHOUT CENTRIFUGAL FORCE -

WHY THE SPACE SUIT, GAD?

I'M GOING 'ASHORE'. THEY SAY THE ROCKS OF SATURN'S RINGS ARE RICH IN THORIUM - AND WE CAN USE THAT IN OUR GENERATORS.

GO AHEAD - MY DAROLE IS STILL GOOD.

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AND
DICK CALKINS
973
TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Mystery Shiplants

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

GADARXTL HAD MOORED THE LITTLE SPINNER SHIP - ON WHICH I WAS A PRISONER UNDER PAROLE - TO ONE OF THE ROCKS IN THE GREAT RING OF SATURN, AND SEEKING RADIOACTIVE FUEL FOR THE GENERATORS, HAD GONE OUT UPON THE ROCK IN A SPACE SUIT TO SEE IF IT CONTAINED ANY THORIUM COMPOUNDS.

HE HAD NO WEIGHT NOW - NO MORE THAN THE ROCKS WHIRLING THROUGH SPACE IN SATURN'S RING - HE FOUND IT DIFFICULT TO CLING ON.

HA! - IT IS THORIUM!

BUT SUDDENLY THE ROCK - DUE TO SOME WEAKNESS AND STRAIN IN ITS OWN STRUCTURE - SPLIT AND FLEW APART!

HELP! HELP!

MEANWHILE - BACK ON JUPITER - THE MYSTERY SHIP PLUNGED DOWN AND DOWN - UNTIL IT ROARED THROUGH THE LOWER AIR STRATA.

ST JOHN CALKINS 975 TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

The Slaughter Of The Jovians

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

BACK ON DIONE, FOURTH SATELLITE OF SATURN, WILMA WAS FIGHTING A GREAT BATTLE TO RECOVER HER LOST MEMORY - HUEY TURNED TO EVERY SCIENTIFIC MEANS TO LOCATE ME - I WAS IN THE TINY SPINNER SHIP, WITH KAXLA, WHILE GADARXTL HAD CLIMBED OUT ON ONE OF THE HUGE ROCKS IN SATURN'S RING, AND WHEN THE ROCK HAD SPLIT, HAD GONE SPINNING OFF INTO SPACE.

KAXLA WAS FRANTIC.

ON BUCK, ISNT THERE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO? OH NO! DONT JUMP OUT WITH ONLY A HELMET ON! YOU'LL FREEZE INSTANTLY!

NIX, SISTER, NIX! - NOTHING LIKE AS FAST AS IF WE WERE GOING OUT INTO COLD AIR - THAT'S VACUUM OUT THERE - SO I WON'T LOSE MUCH HEAT.

CARRYING A LIGHT LINE - I SHOVED OFF FROM THE AIR LOCK OF THE LITTLE SPINNER SHIP.

BUT WHERE IS GADARXTL? - WHICH ONE OF THESE BILLIONS OF ROCKS IS HE CLINGING TO?

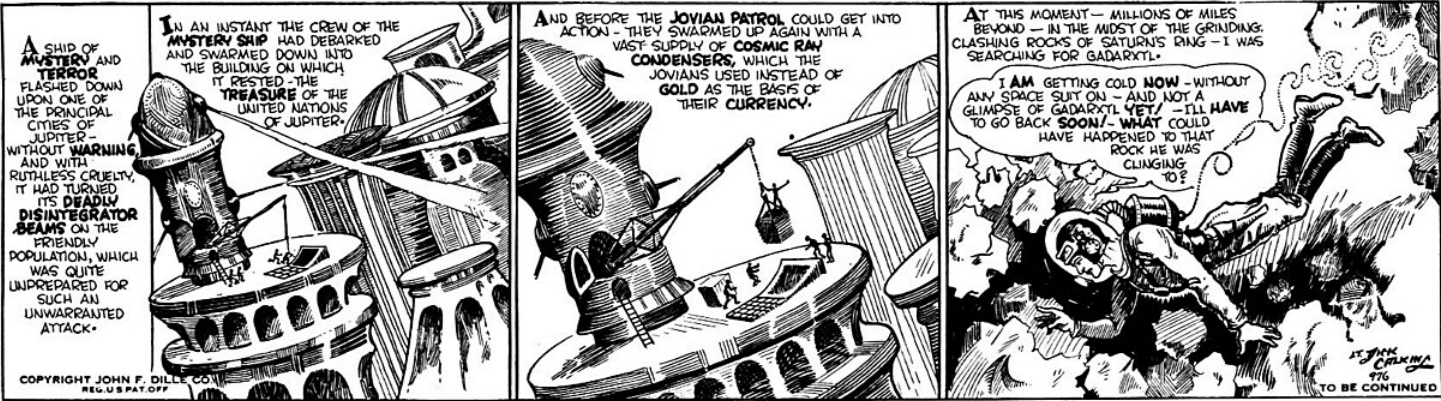
MEANTIME THE MYSTERY SHIP LANDED ON A JOVIAN BUILDING - CROWDS, NOT SENSING ANY DANGER, SHOUTED A WELCOME - RUTHLESSLY THE MONSTER SHIP TURNED ITS DEADLY RAYS ON THEM - PANIC REIGNED.

ST JOHN CALKINS 975 TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Steal Supplies Of Odonite

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and
DICK CALKINS



BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Mystery Ship Leaves Jupiter

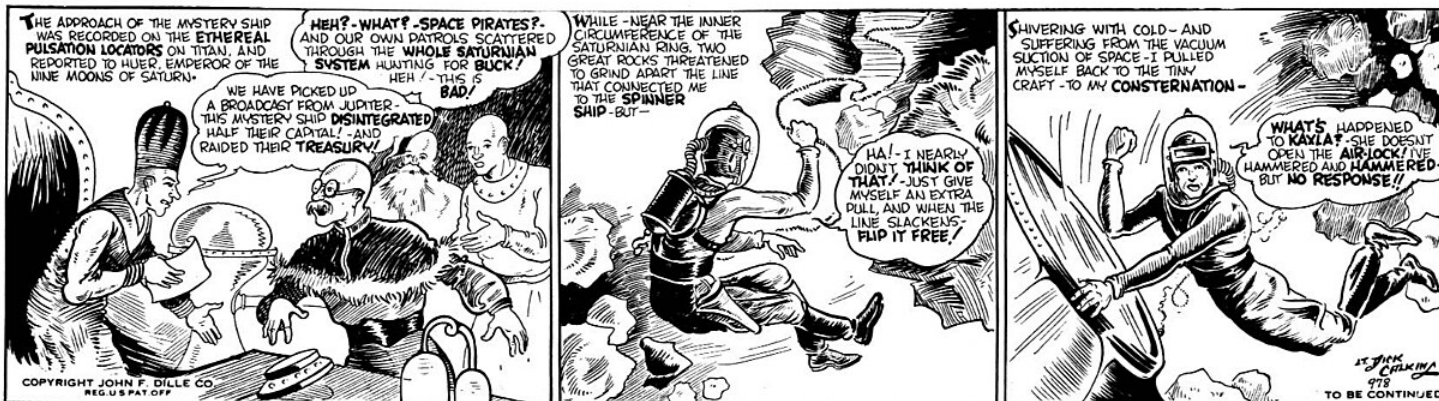
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Huer Alarmed

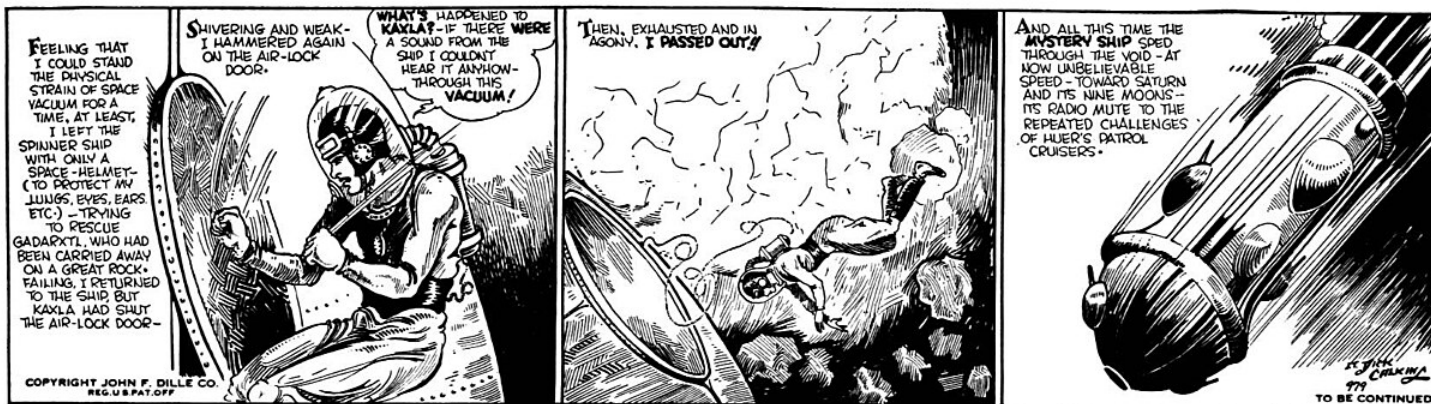
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Loses Consciousness

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS



BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Seeks Piratical Alliance

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

WHEN I LEFT THE LITTLE SPINNER SHIP AND SHOVED OUT INTO SPACE LOOKING FOR GADARXYL - KAXLA HEARD OVER THE RADIO -

MYSTERIOUS PIRATE SHIP HEADING STRAIGHT FOR SATURN - THIS IS JOVIAN I-X STATION SIGNING OFF.

AND IF THIS MYSTERY SHIP ATTACKS THE NINE MOONS!! - WE - WE COULD JOIN FORCES WITH THEM!

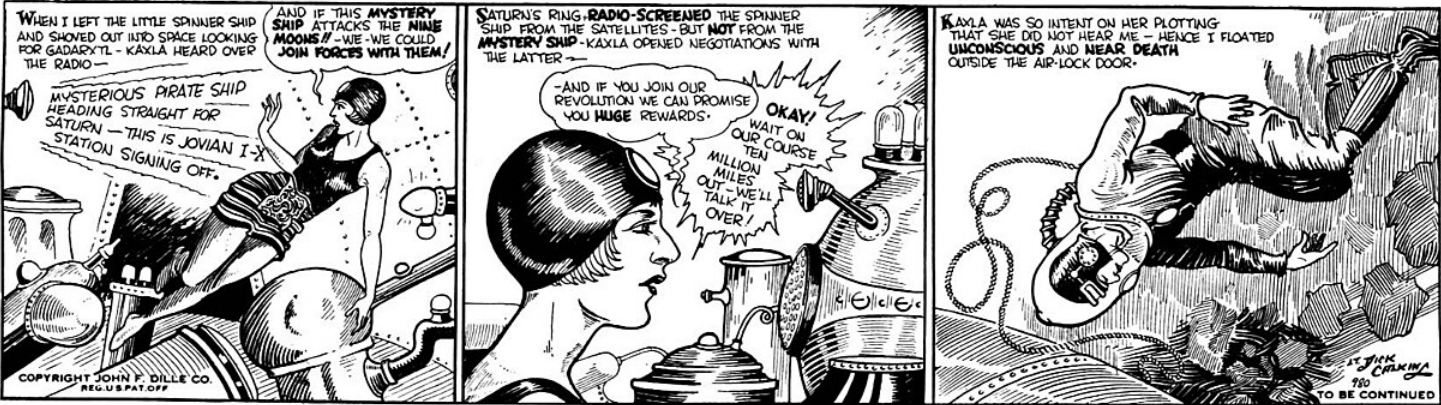
SATURN'S RING - RADIO-SCREENED THE SPINNER SHIP FROM THE SATELLITES - BUT NOT FROM THE MYSTERY SHIP - KAXLA OPENED NEGOTIATIONS WITH THE LATTER -

-AND IF YOU JOIN OUR REVOLUTION WE CAN PROMISE YOU HUGE REWARDS.

OKAY! WAIT ON OUR COURSE TEN MILLION MILES OUT - WE'LL TALK IT OVER!

KAXLA WAS SO INTENT ON HER PLOTTING THAT SHE DID NOT HEAR ME - HENCE I FLOATED UNCONSCIOUS AND NEAR DEATH OUTSIDE THE AIR-LOCK DOOR.

TO BE CONTINUED



BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Saved At Last Minute

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

KAXLA WAS IN HIGH GLEE AT THE PROSPECT OF AN ALLIANCE BETWEEN THE DREADED MYSTERY SHIP AND THE REVOLUTION AGAINST RUER - BUT AT LAST SHE THOUGHT OF GADARXYL AND MYSELF AND -

BUCK! UNCONSCIOUS! I MUST HAUL HIM IN QUICKLY!!

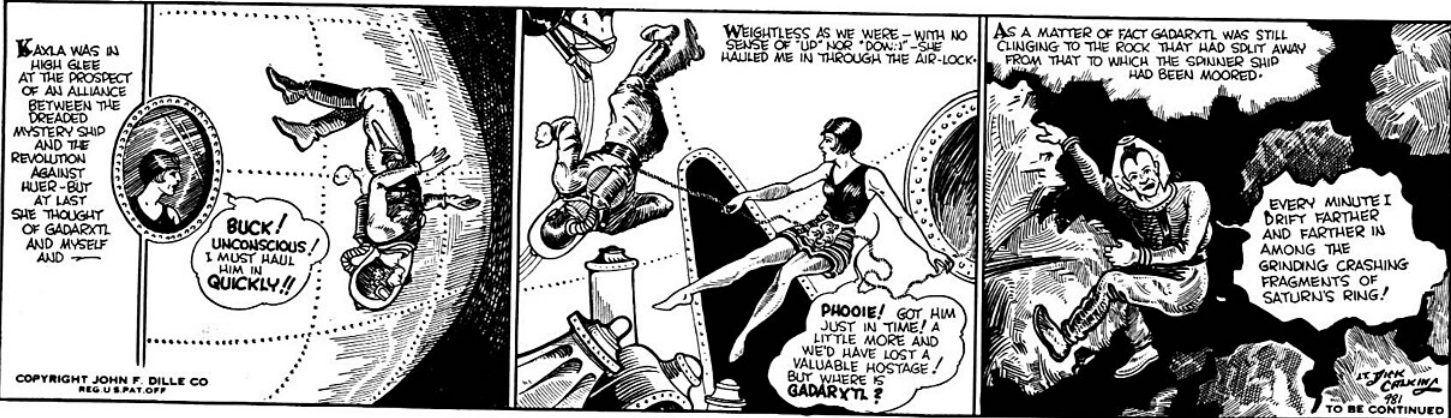
WEIGHTLESS AS WE WERE - WITH NO SENSE OF "UP" NOR "DOWN" - SHE HAULED ME IN THROUGH THE AIR-LOCK.

AS A MATTER OF FACT GADARXYL WAS STILL CLINGING TO THE ROCK THAT HAD SPLIT AWAY FROM THAT TO WHICH THE SPINNER SHIP HAD BEEN MOORED.

PHOOIE! GOT HIM JUST IN TIME! A LITTLE MORE AND WE'D HAVE LOST A VALUABLE HOSTAGE! BUT WHERE IS GADARXYL?

EVERY MINUTE I DRIFT FARTHER AND FARTHER IN AMONG THE GRINDING CRASHING FRAGMENTS OF SATURN'S RING!

TO BE CONTINUED



BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Takes Only Chance

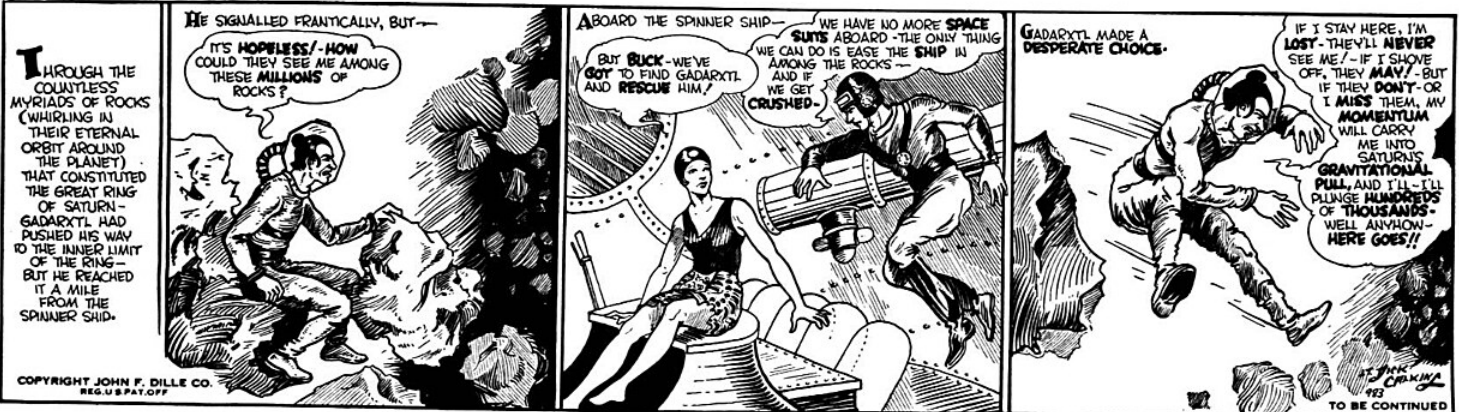
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Makes Desperate Choice

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Rescued At Last

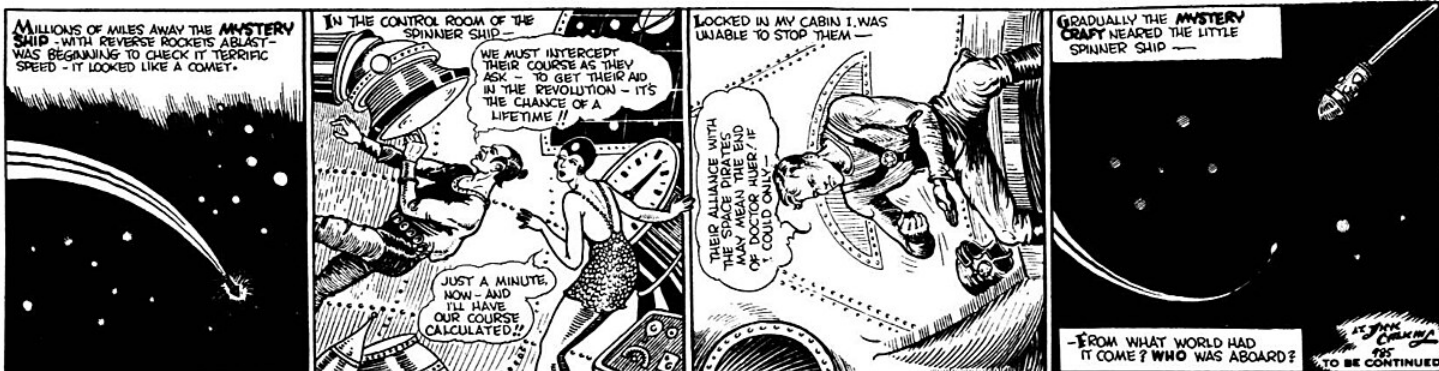
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Space Pirate Approaches

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and
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Board Pirate Craft

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Killer Kane!-And Ardala!

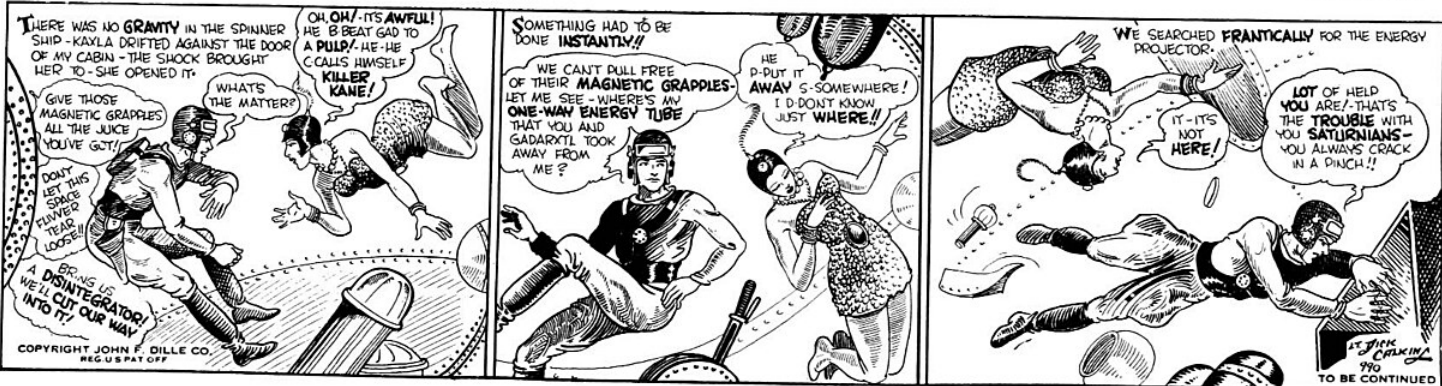
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Desperate Search

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Confronts Kane

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Kane Dominates

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Kaxla Escapes

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Balked By Air Pressure

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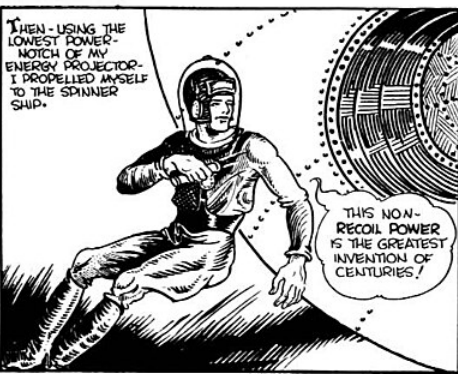
WITH MY NON-RECOIL ENERGY TUBE I HAD WRENCHED THE SPINNER SHIP FREE FROM KILLER KANE'S CRAFT AND SENT THE LATTER SPINNING OFF INTO SPACE - BUT THE OUTER DOOR OF THE SPINNER SHIP'S AIR-LOCK WAS DAMAGED AND I WAS BLOWN OUT BY THE FORCE OF ESCAPING AIR.



THE POWER IN THE TINY TUBE WAS AMAZING!


WOW! - WORSE THAN A CYCLONE! BUT THEN THERE'S NO RESISTANCE IN SPACE EITHER! LOOK AT THAT PIRATE CRAFT SOMER-SAULT!

THEN - USING THE LOWEST POWER - NOTCH OF MY ENERGY PROJECTOR - I PROPELLED MYSELF TO THE SPINNER SHIP.



THIS NON-RECOIL POWER IS THE GREATEST INVENTION OF CENTURIES!

BUT WHEN KAYLA OPENED THE INNER DOOR OF THE AIR-LOCK - ANOTHER HURRICANE OF OUT-RUSHING AIR HIT ME!



OOOF! IF SHE DOESN'T CLOSE IT QUICKLY SHE'LL LOSE ALL THE AIR IN THE SPINNER SHIP!


IT'S DICK CALKINS 994 TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Miscalculates Power Effect

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
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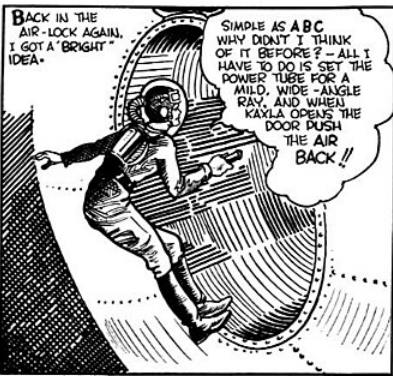
TWICE I HAD BEEN LITERALLY BLOWN OUT OF THE SPINNER SHIP BY THE RUSH OF AIR - AT FOURTEEN POUNDS PRESSURE TO THE SQUARE INCH - ONCE BY THE AIR IN THE AIR-LOCK WHEN I WRENCHED THE TWO SHIPS APART - AGAIN BY THE "HURRICANE" WHEN KAYLA MOMENTARILY OPENED THE INNER DOOR OF THE AIR-LOCK.



ONCE MORE I PUSHED MYSELF BACK TO THE TINY SPACE CRAFT WITH MY ONE-WAY ENERGY TUBE, BUT -

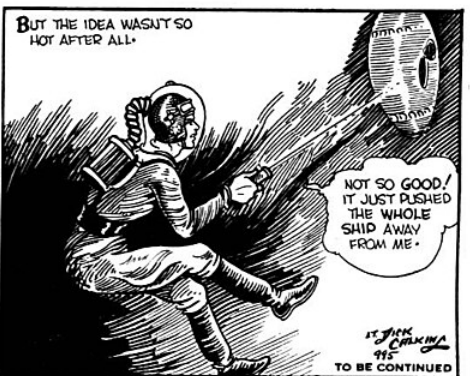
THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS! I CAN'T STAND IT OUT HERE IN THIS VACUUM MUCH LONGER - NOW LET ME SEE -

BACK IN THE AIR-LOCK AGAIN. I GOT A "BRIGHT" IDEA.



SIMPLE AS ABC WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? - ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SET THE POWER TUBE FOR A MILD, WIDE-ANGLE RAY. AND WHEN KAYLA OPENS THE DOOR PUSH THE AIR BACK!!

BUT THE IDEA WASN'T SO HOT AFTER ALL.



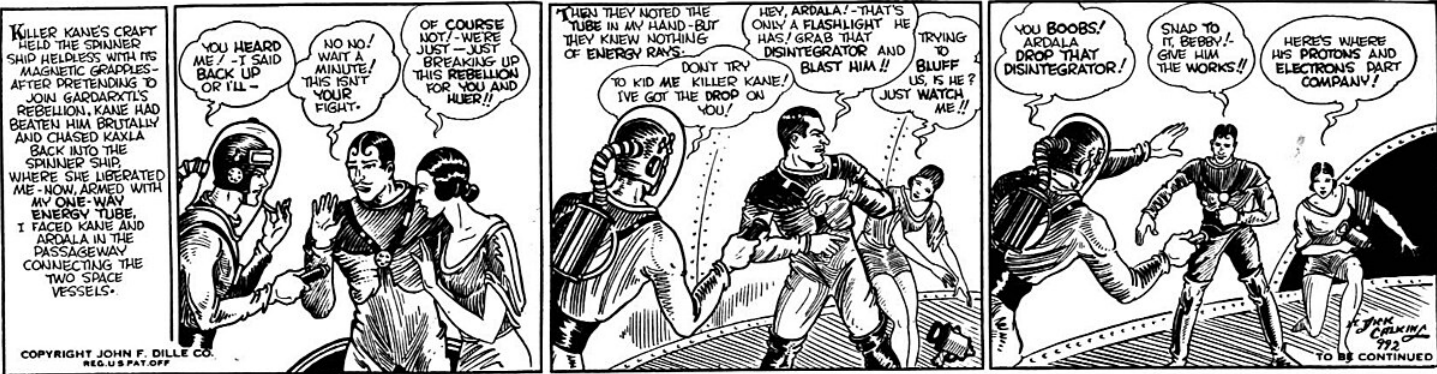
NOT SO GOOD! IT JUST PUSHED THE WHOLE SHIP AWAY FROM ME.

IT'S DICK CALKINS 995 TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Energy Ray Vs. Disintegrator

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS



BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Releases Terrible Power

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS



BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Solves Problem

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

WITH THE OUTER DOOR OF THE SPINNER SHIP'S AIR-LOCK DAMAGED, I MADE TWO FUTILE ATTEMPTS TO RE-ENTER THE LITTLE SHIP. I HAD BEEN BLOWN OUT OF THE AIR-LOCK WHEN KILLER KANE'S SHIP WRENCHED AWAY AND EVERY TIME KAYLA OPENED THE INNER DOOR, A HURRICANE OF AIR, UNDER PRESSURE OF FOURTEEN POUNDS TO THE INCH, RUSHED OUT IRRESISTIBLY. HOW WAS I TO GET IN?

IF AT FIRST YOU DONT SUCCEED, TRY, TRY AGAIN!

BUT STILL AGAIN I PUSHED MYSELF UP TO THE DOOR WITH THE NON-RECOIL POWER TUBE.

I'LL APPLY THE POWER BEAM ONLY TO MYSELF!

BUT THIS TIME WHEN KAYLA OPENED THE DOOR —

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE GIRL? JUMPING ROCKETS ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE DOWN TO THREE POUNDS!

THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND ME AS KAYLA THREW THE CONTROLS — THEN SHE SLUMPED!!

I DOVE FOR THE AIR GENERATOR WITH HER!

IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE TO SAVE HER!

TO BE CONTINUED

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Kane Vows Vengeance

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THE AIR IN THE LITTLE SPINNER SHIP WAS ALMOST ENTIRELY EXHAUSTED, AND KAYLA WAS UNCONSCIOUS WHEN I FLOATED ACROSS THE CONTROL ROOM WITH HER TO THE AIR GENERATOR — BUT AS THE STREAM OF LIFE-GIVING OXYGEN POURED FROM THE MACHINE SHE GRADUALLY RECOVERED. I ASKED HER WHAT HAD HAPPENED.

WHA? WHY FIRST HE PROMISED TO AID OUR REVOLUTION AGAINST HUE? THEN SUDDENLY HE ATTACKED US BRUTALLY — I-I CANT UNDERSTAND IT!

WELL I DO! YOU DIDNT THINK THAT CORK SCREW COULD PLAY STRAIGHT WITH ANYBODY, DID YOU?

I STARTED THE SPINNER SHIP WHIRLING AGAIN — TO GIVE US CENTRIFUGAL GRAVITY — AND THEN — HELLO! — HUE? THAT 'MYSTERY SHIP' IS KILLER KANE'S! — YEAH — TRYING TO CHISEL HIS WAY INTO LEADERSHIP OF THAT REVOLUTION!

AND WHAT WILL BECOME OF ME?

MEANWHILE THOSE ON KANE'S SHIP WERE JUST COMING TO AFTER THE TERRIBLE SHAKE-UP THEY GOT FROM MY NON-RECOIL ENERGY BEAM!

OV! WHAT HIT ME?

I THOUGHT MY RIBS WOULD JUST FOLD UP! — SAD! I'M GOING TO BEAT YOU TO A PULP!

BLAST BUCK ROGERS' ROCKETS! I'LL PAY HIM BACK! — AND YOU! — YOU SATURNIAN!

TO BE CONTINUED

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Kane Adopts Bold Plan

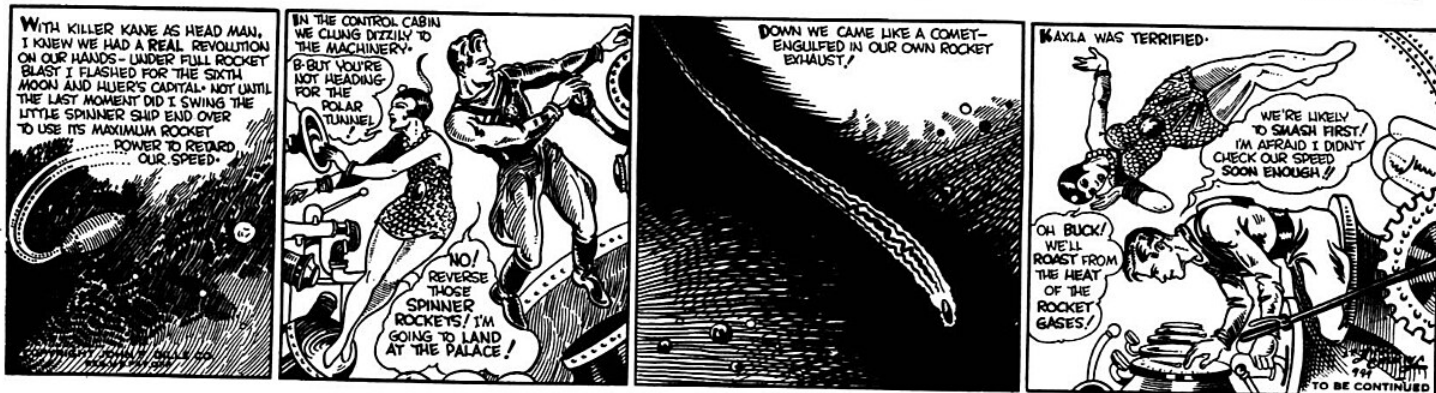
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Buck Takes Chance

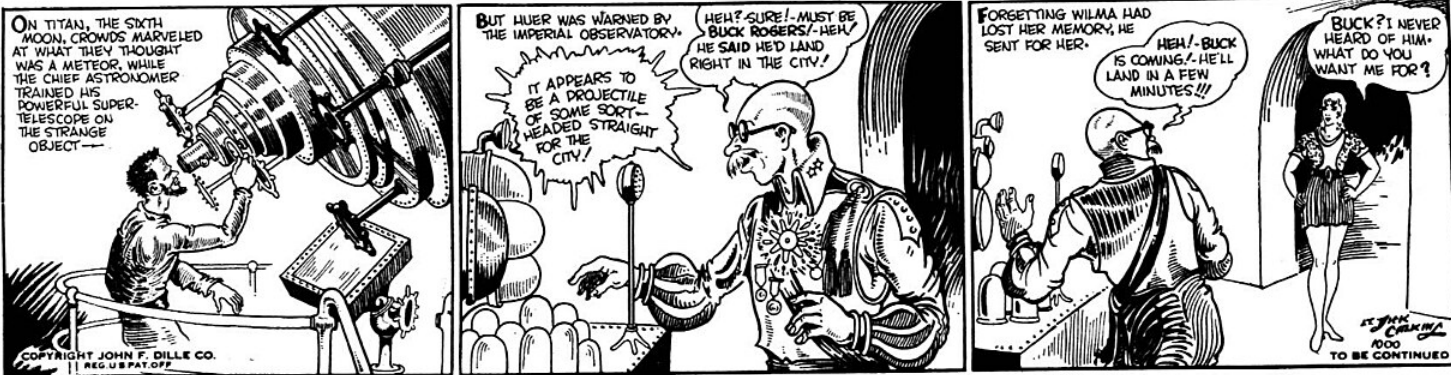
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Marvel At Meteor

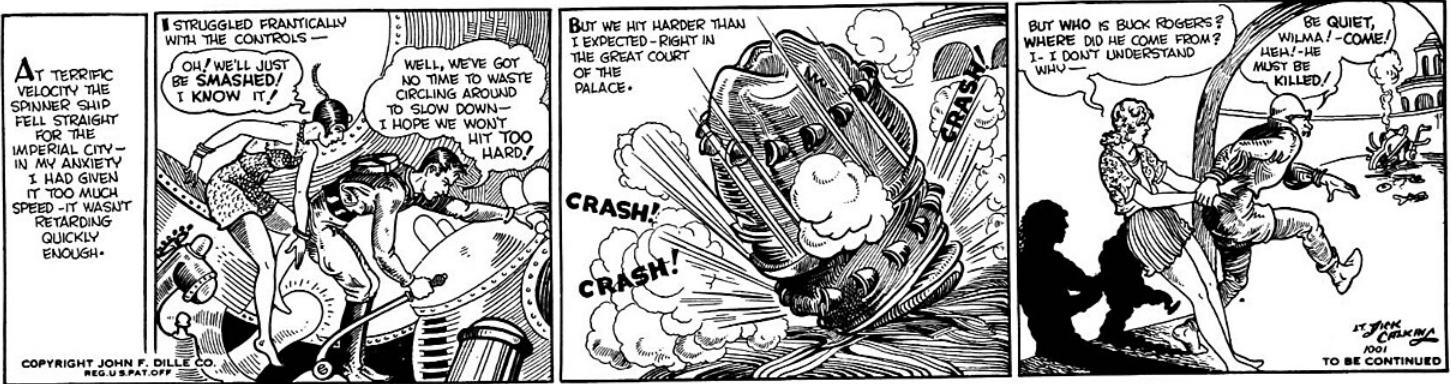
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Spinner Ship Crashes

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Greeted Coldly

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Victim Faints

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Ardala Plans Deceit

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Secret Understanding

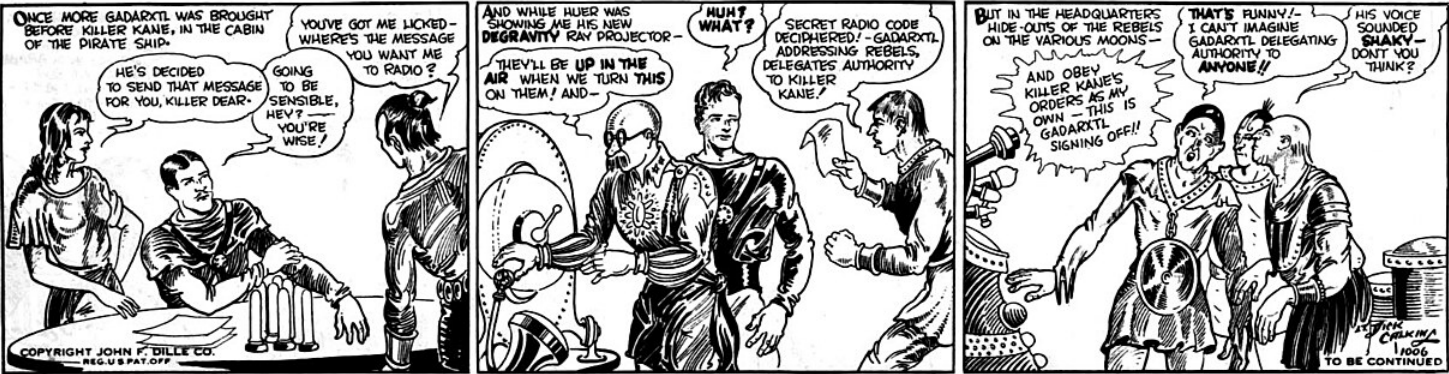
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Kane Wins Point

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Has Heavy Date

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Kane's Plans Snagged

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

WHILE HUEY WAS INVENTING NEW WEAPONS FOR THE GREAT CONFLICT WITH KILLER KANE AND THE SATURNIAN REBELS, I WAS CULTIVATING WILMA—SHE DIDN'T REMEMBER THE PAST AT ALL, BUT SHOWED SIGNS OF LEARNING TO LIKE ME ALL OVER AGAIN—MEANWHILE KANE AND ARDALA—HAVING PERSUADED GADARXTL TO ENDORSE THEM AS HIS DELEGATES IN A RADIO MESSAGE TO THE REBEL CHIEFS, WERE READY FOR ACTION.

YOU WON'T PUT ME BACK IN CHAINS AGAIN? YOU'LL LET ME—

LISTEN, YOU SATURNIAN SAPI—WE'VE GOT WHAT WE WANT OUT OF YOU—WE'RE THROUGH WITH YOU—WE'RE GOING TO CHUCK YOU OUT A PORT-HOLE— INTO THE VACUUM OF SPACE!

HA HA HA HA! HE BELIEVED THE LINE I HANDED HIM!

BUT GADARXTL HAD A TRUMP UP HIS SLEEVE.

NO! CONTEMPTIBLE EARTHWORMS! I'M A SATURNIAN, BUT NO SAPI—THE REBEL COUNCIL WON'T HONOR MY RADIO ORDER GIVING YOU AUTHORITY UNLESS I APPEAR IN PERSON TO CONFIRM IT!

HUH? WHAT? @*!?!? *!?!?

THERE ENSUED A GREAT WRANGLE.

DON'T CALL ME AN ELEPHANT, KILLER KANE!—AND YOU WON'T MUSCLE IN!—WE'RE DEALING WITH BRAINS WHEN WE BLUND UP AGAINST HUEY—AND I STILL THINK I CAN FINESSE THIS THING!

AS A FOX YOU'RE A FINE ELEPHANT! ARRR!—WHAT'S THE USE OF TALKING TO YOU?—I'LL JUST MUSCLE IN ON HUEY WITHOUT ANY FANCY FOOTWORK!

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Hostilities Begin

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BEYOND THE ORBIT OF THE NINTH MOON OF SATURN—ONE OF HUEY'S INTERPLANAR POLICE SHIPS WAS PATROLLING THE SPACE LANES—

ABOARD THIS CRAFT WE'VE PICKED UP A STRANGE SHIP ON THE RADIOTEL, SIR—ABOUT 10,000 MILES AHEAD!

ORDER IT TO STOP, MR. OXTL—TELL THEM WE'RE COMING ABOARD—IT MAY BE THE PIRATE SHIP WE'RE AFTER.

IT WAS KILLER KANE'S PIRATE SHIP.

OH YEAM!—ARDALA, GIVE 'EM A BLAST! SHOOT A COSMIC EXPLOSION AT TWO MILLION KILOCYCLES—AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

PATROL SHIP FORTY-TWO SPEAKING—STAND BY!—WE'RE COMING ABOARD—AND NO MONKEY BUSINESS!

ON THE COSMIC IMPULSE AT TWO MILLION KILOCYCLES—AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

THERE WAS A BLINDING FLASH IN SPACE WHERE THE PATROL SHIP HAD BEEN.

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Radiophone Explodes

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Plan Counterstroke

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Wilma Gets Timid

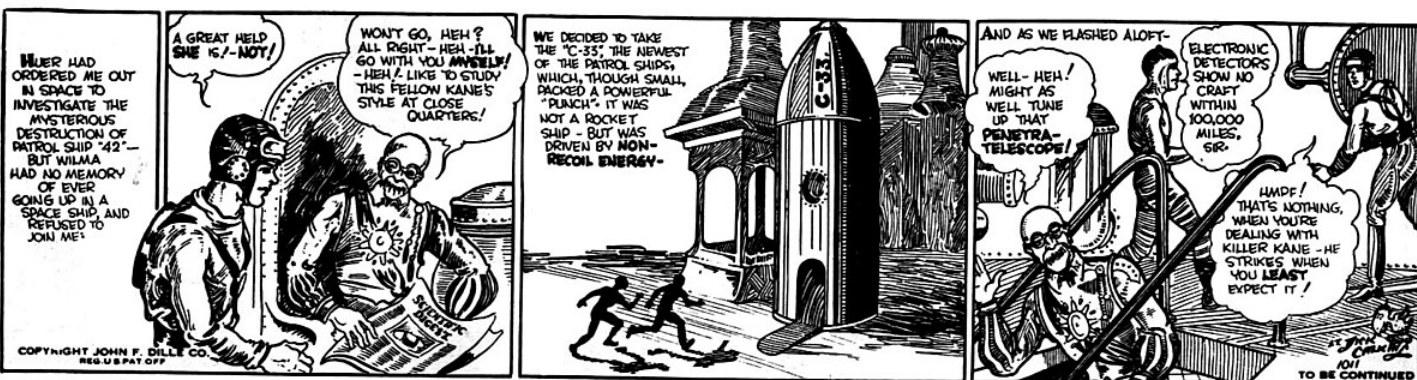
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Huer Also Goes

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Fear For Wilma

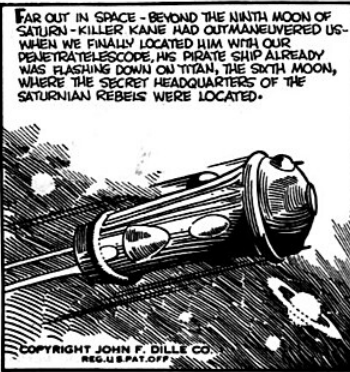
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Face Decision

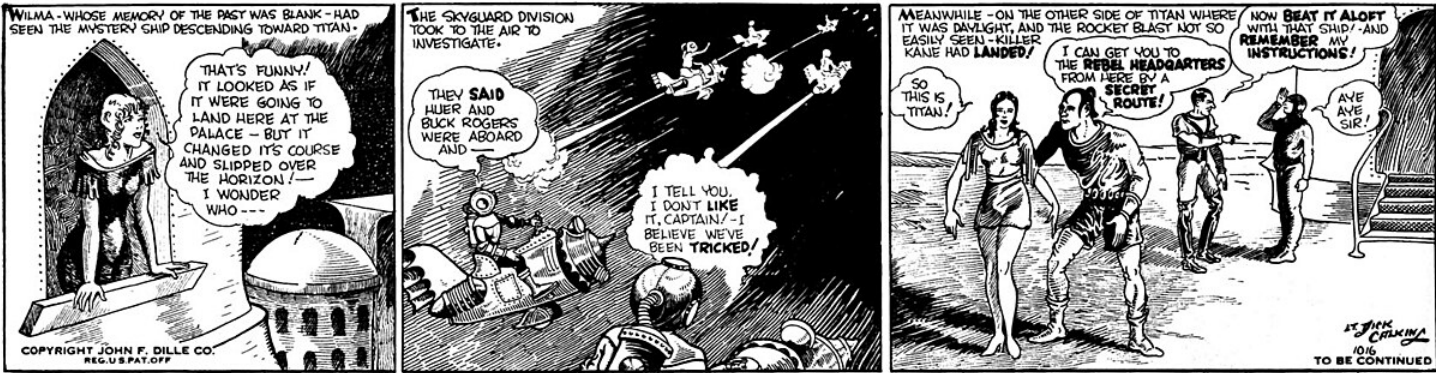
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Killer Kane Lands

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Start Search For Kane

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Crates Are Opened

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Kane Takes Command

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Suspicion Aroused

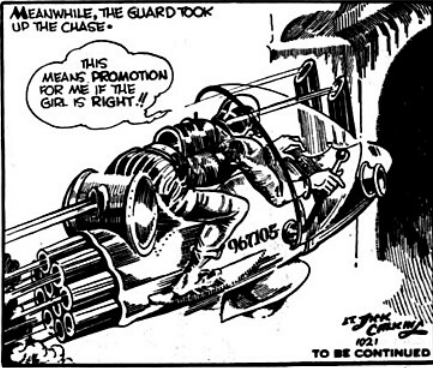
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Wilma Gives Alarm

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Guard Meets Disaster

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and
DICK CALKINS

WHILE WILMA RAN TO WARN HUER AND ME - THE SATURNIAN GUARD, ON HIS SKY-CYCLE, PURSUED THE FLOATING EXPRESS CARRYING THE CASES IN WHICH KILLER KANE, ARDALA, GADARXIL AND THE SIX HOSTAGES WERE CONCEALED.

GRADUALLY THE GUARD GAINED - THE DRIVER OF THE EXPRESS WAS PUZZLED -

HI! HI! STOP!!

NOW WHAT'S EATING HIM? HE SURELY DON'T MEAN ME!!

THE LID OF ONE OF THE CRATES TOPPED OPEN!

KEEP RIGHT ON GOING, BROTHER! - OR YOU'LL STOP FOR GOOD!!

OH Y-Y-YES! J-J-JUST AS YOU S-S-SAY!!

AND AS THE GUARD OVER TOOK THEM -

HELP!

AND THAT WILL HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE!

BLAM!!!

1032
TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Buck Goes After Them

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

WILMA HAD RUSHED IN TO WARN US THAT KILLER KANE, ARDALA, AND THEIR SIX HOSTAGES WERE ESCAPING, CONCEALED IN CRATES THAT HAD BEEN LOADED ON A FLOATING EXPRESS VEHICLE.

HEH! BUCK! - TAKE A COUPLE OF MY NEW ROCKET RACERS!

COME ON, WILMA! WE CAN OVERTAKE THEM EASILY ON THE ROCKET RACERS!

NO NO! I'D BE SCARED! I-I-WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO - TO -

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'D BE SCARED, HEH? - OF COURSE YOU KNOW HOW -

BB-BUT I DON'T! - HONESTLY!!

IT'S HER LOST MEMORY, HUER! - NEVER MIND! - I'LL GO IT ALONE!

A FEW SECONDS LATER -

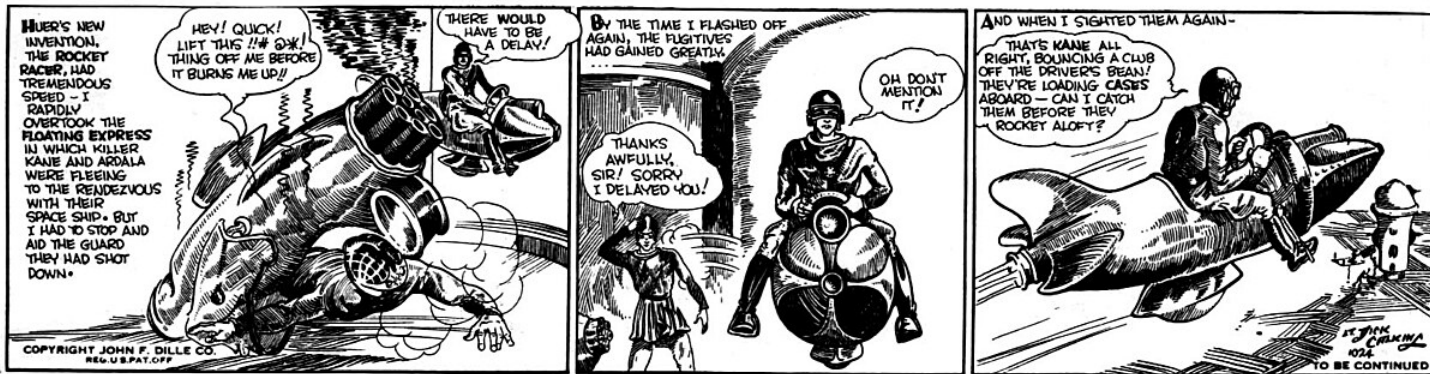
THIS ROCKET RACER WILL CATCH THEM IF ANYTHING CAN!

1033
TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Almost On Them

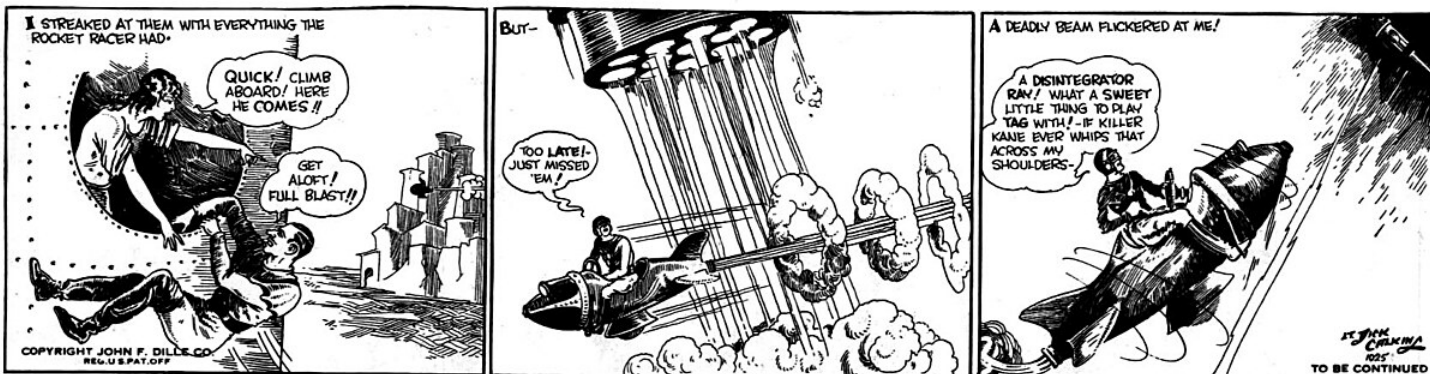
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and
DICK CALKINS



BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

A New Danger

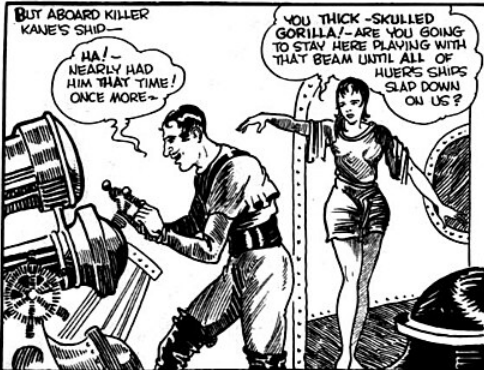
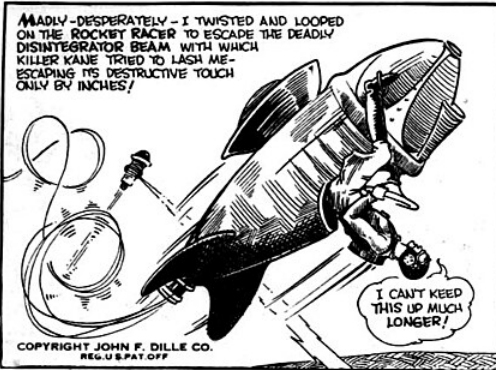
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Races For Space Ship

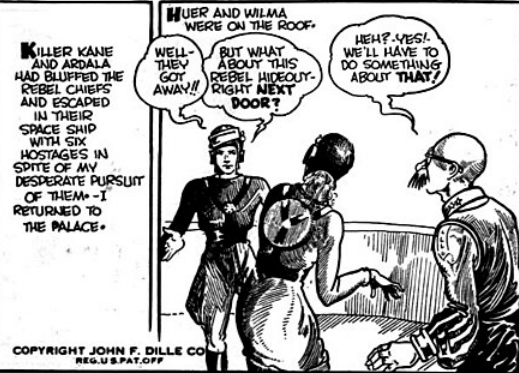
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Sets Zero Hour

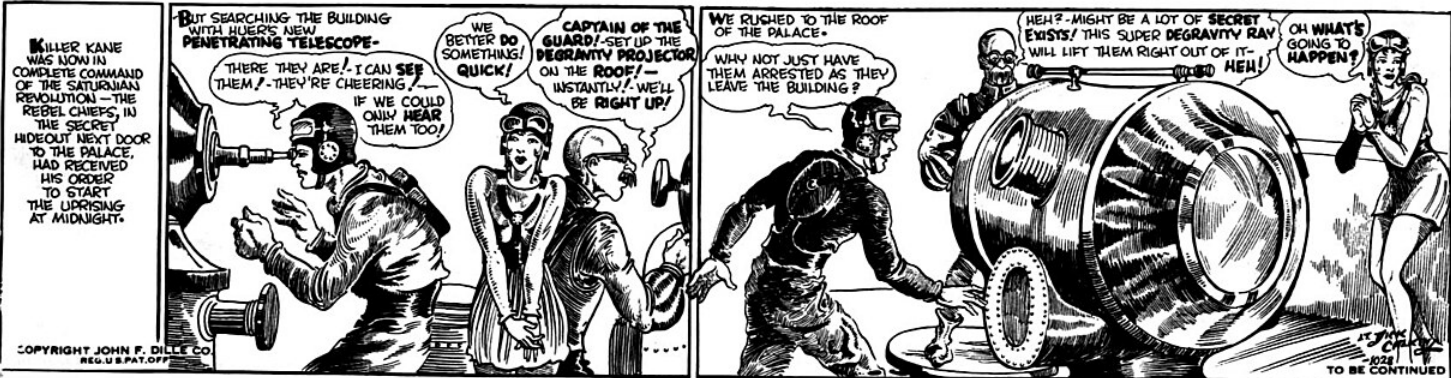
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

To Use Degravity Ray

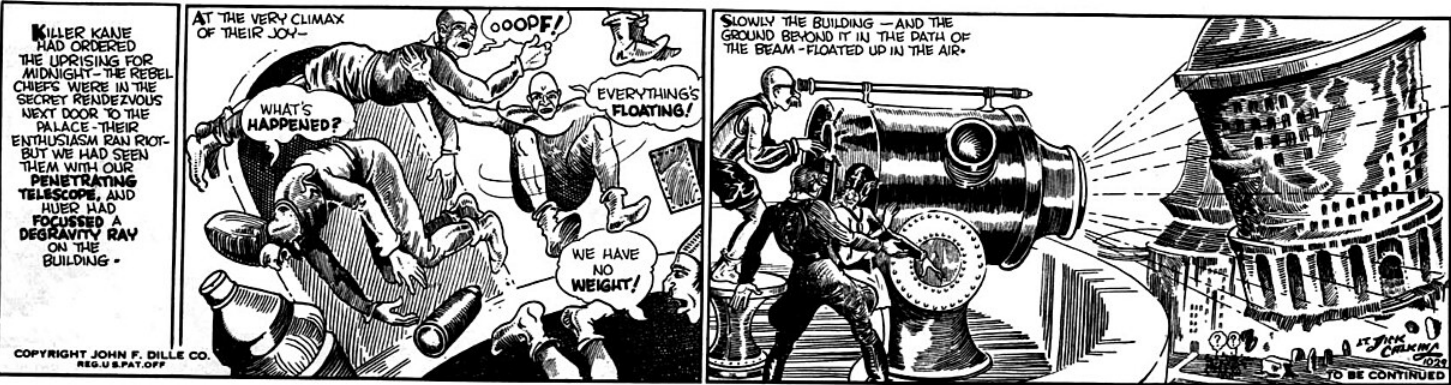
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Building Floats Away

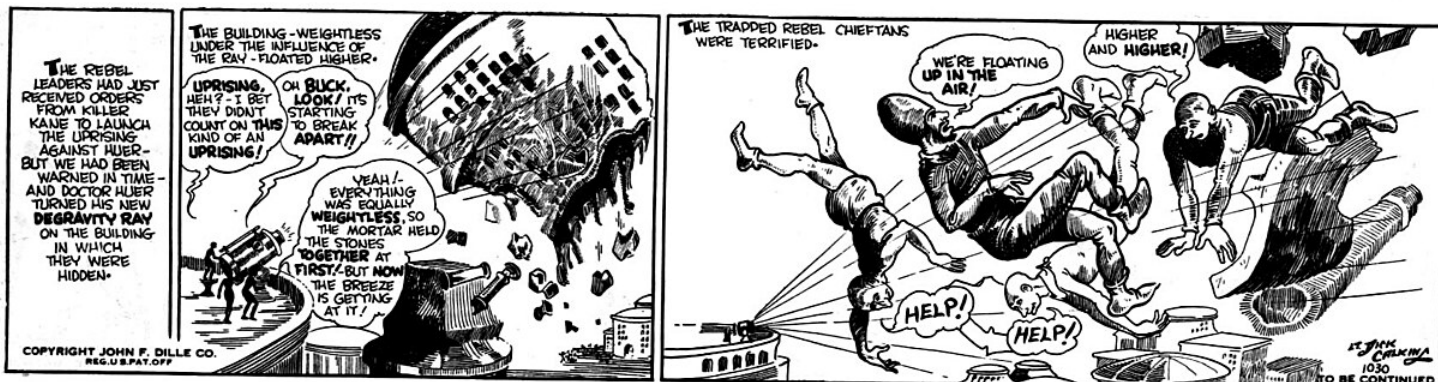
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Breeze Breaks Up Building

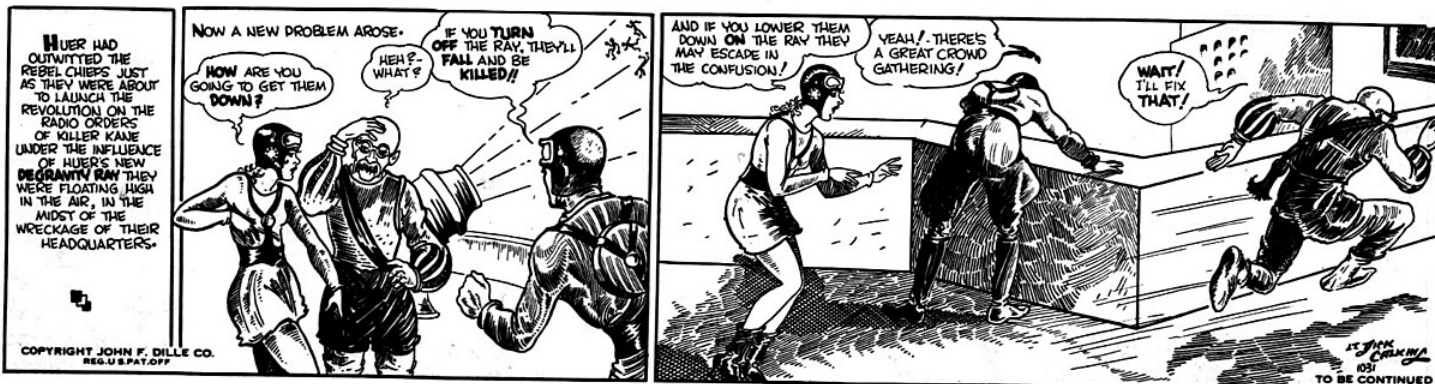
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Rebel Chiefs Face Doom

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS




BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Revolution Squashed, But-


By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

THE REBEL CHIEFS HAD BEEN TRAPPED, LIFTED HIGH IN THE AIR - TOGETHER WITH THE WRECKAGE OF THEIR BUILDING - WHEN HUEY TURNED HIS DEGRAVITY RAY ON THEM - BUT IF HUEY TURNED OFF THE RAY THEY WOULD FALL - IF HE LOWERED THEM INTO THE CROWD BELOW, THEY MIGHT ESCAPE IN THE CONFUSION.




ARRRGH! YOU REBEL! - COME HERE!!

SO INSTEAD HE SENT GUARDSMEN ALOFT - WHO DROVE BACK AND FORTH THROUGH THE BEAM.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER -




ALL THE REBEL CHIEFS CAPTURED - WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THEM?

CHUCK THEM IN THE COOLER! HEH! - THE REVOLUTION IS OVER!

SNAPPY WORK, HUEY, OLD SCIENTIST!

HOORAY!

FOR THE MOMENT WE HAD FORGOTTEN KILLER KANE AND ARDALA - FAR ALOFT IN THEIR ROCKET SHIP -



AW! - I ONLY WANT TO TORTURE HER A BIT! - BESIDES, WE HAVE TO DRIFT DOWN ANYHOW, AND SEE HOW OUR REVOLUTION IS MAKING OUT!!

KILLER KANE / YOU WILL NOT KIDNAP THAT GIRL, WILMA, AND BRING HER ON THIS SHIP!

TO BE CONTINUED

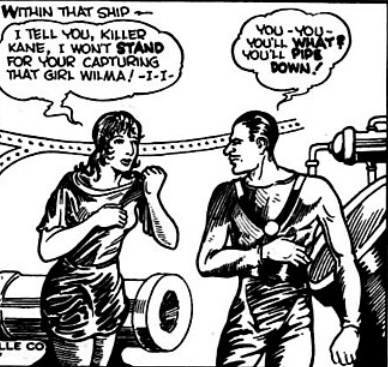
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

The Terrible Voice Of Kane

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

THE SATURNIAN REVOLUTION WAS SETTLED FOR GOOD WHEN HUEY USED HIS NEW DEGRAVITY RAY TO CAPTURE THE REBEL CHIEFS - KILLER KANE HAD NOT BEEN SETTLED - FOR THE MOMENT WE HAD FORGOTTEN HIM - FAR ALOFT HIS SHIP WAS DRIFTING DOWN ON REDUCED ROCKET BLAST, AND -

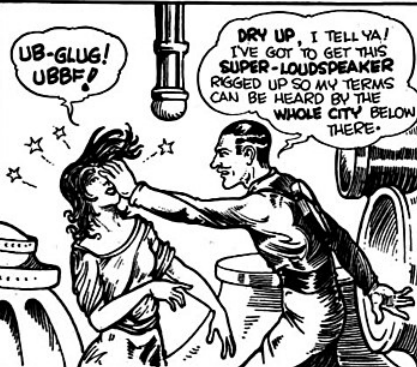


WITHIN THAT SHIP -

I TELL YOU, KILLER KANE, I WON'T STAND FOR YOUR CAPTURING THAT GIRL, WILMA! - I-I-


YOU - YOU - YOU'LL WHAT? YOU'LL PIPE DOWN!

UB-GLUG! UBBF!



DRY UP, I TELL YA! I'VE GOT TO GET THIS SUPER-LOUDSPEAKER RIGGED UP SO MY TERMS CAN BE HEARD BY THE WHOLE CITY BELOW THERE.

AND JUST AS OUR BANQUET OF CELEBRATION BEGAN - A DEAFENING VOICE SEEMED TO FILL THE UNIVERSE!



KILLER KANE SPEAKING! FROM POSITION DIRECTLY ABOVE PALACE COSMIC-EXPLOSION PROJECTOR! I'VE GOT THE DROP ON YOU WITH MY NOW LISTEN TO MY TERMS!

TO BE CONTINUED

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Sacrifice Demanded

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Wilma Insists

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DICK CALKINS



BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Gets Bad Break

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Wilma Recovers Memory

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Kane's Great Moment

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and
DICK CALKINS



BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Buck Pursues

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and
DICK CALKINS



BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Earthward No!

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

HOT ON THE ROCKET TRAIL OF THE PIRATE SHIP IN WHICH KILLER KANE AND ARDALA HELD WILMA CAPTIVE, WE FLASHED ON-PASSING JUPITER ON OUR HEADLONG EARTHWARD COURSE.

HOUR FOLLOWED HOUR— BUT AT LAST—
WE'RE GAINING A BIT, SIR!—BUT THEY KEEP ON ACCELERATING!

GIVE THE ROCKETS MORE JUICE!—I'LL CATCH 'EM IF I HAVE TO DEVELOP LIGHT SPEED!

IF WE DON'T BUST UP INTO COSMIC RAYS FIRST!

WHILE—ON THE PIRATE SHIP AHEAD OF US—

AHA! YOU LITTLE SPITFIRE!—I'VE GOT YOU AT LAST!

I'LL FIX HER SO HE WON'T LIKE HER!

HEW! HEW! YOU CAN'T DO THAT, ARDALA!—CUT IT OUT!

I'LL FIX HER! I WILL!! I WILL!!

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IT'S DICK CALKINS
1040
TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Through The Asteroids

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

IN HIS MAD FLIGHT EARTHWARD— WITH WILMA HIS PRISONER—KILLER KANE SWERVED TO CLEAR THE RING-LIKE ORBITS OF THE ASTEROID BELT—BUT UNDER THE TERRIFIC ROCKET BLAST OF THE GOOD OLD C-33, I WAS GAINING STEADILY—WE WERE ALMOST UPON THOSE ORBITS OURSELVES.

ASTEROIDS DEAD AHEAD? SHALL WE LOOK OVER THEM, SIR?

NO!!—BLAST THEM OUT OF OUR PATH WITH THE DISINTEGRATOR RAY!

ON THE SHIP AHEAD— WILMA'S FLIGHT WAS WORSE—ARDALA HAD ATTACKED HER IN A JEALOUS RAGE—AND, NOW—

OH-O WILD WOMEN, HUM? THE BOTH OF YOU?—WILMA, COME HERE!

HE STRUCK ME!—HE STRUCK ME!—AND BECAUSE OF HER!—I'LL—

THAT'S FOR YOU, KILLER KANE!!

SNAP YOUR FINGERS AT ME, WILL YOU?—WELL I'LL TEACH YOU SOMETHING!!

THAT'S IT! BEAT HER! BEAT HER!

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IT'S DICK CALKINS
1041
TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Ardala Beaten

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and
DICK CALKINS



BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Ardala Aids Wilma

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Past Mars

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Swing Around Sun

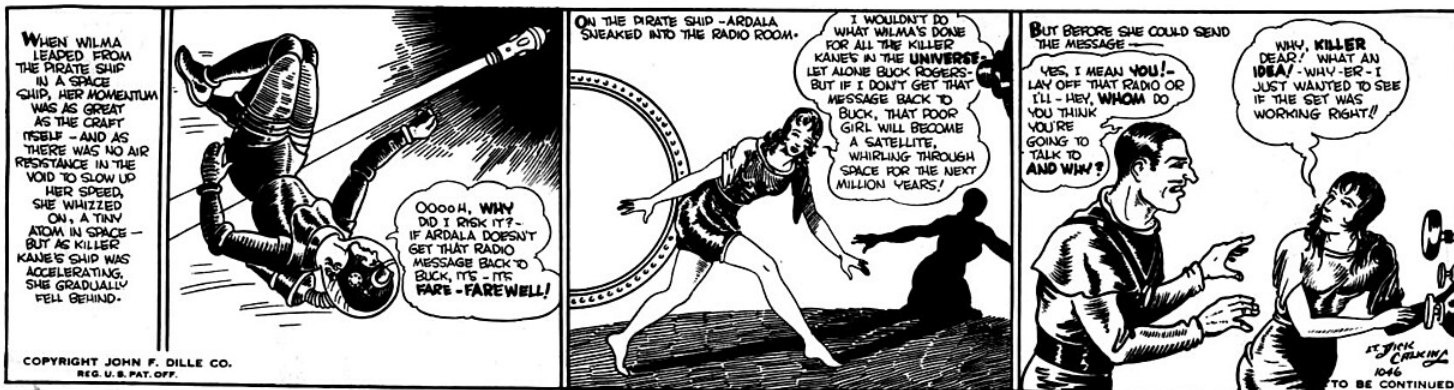
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Kane Blocks Message

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Rescue In Space

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

May Crash Earth

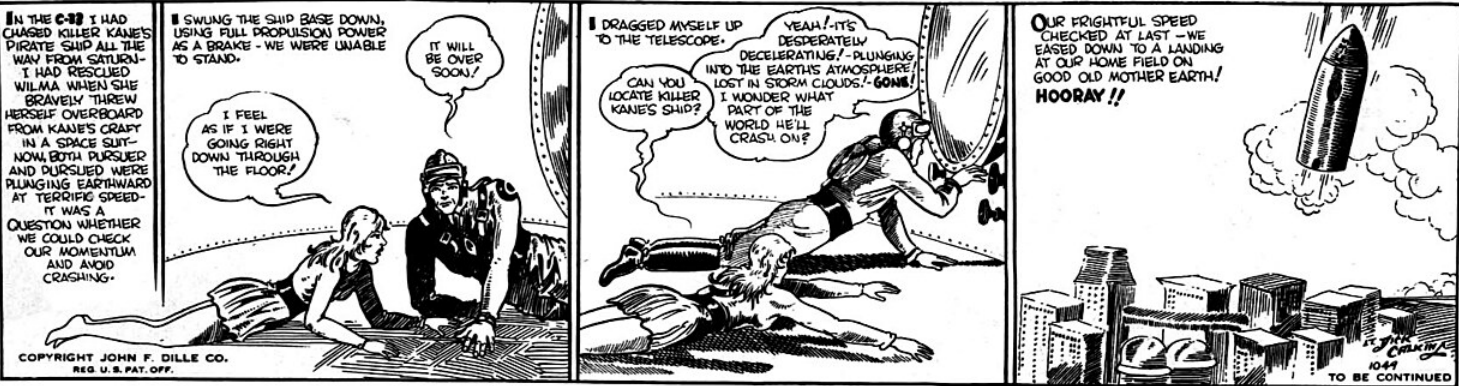
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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Killer Kane Vanishes

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BUCK ROGERS, 2432 A. D.

Welcomed To Earth

By PHIL NOWLAN
and
DICK CALKINS

