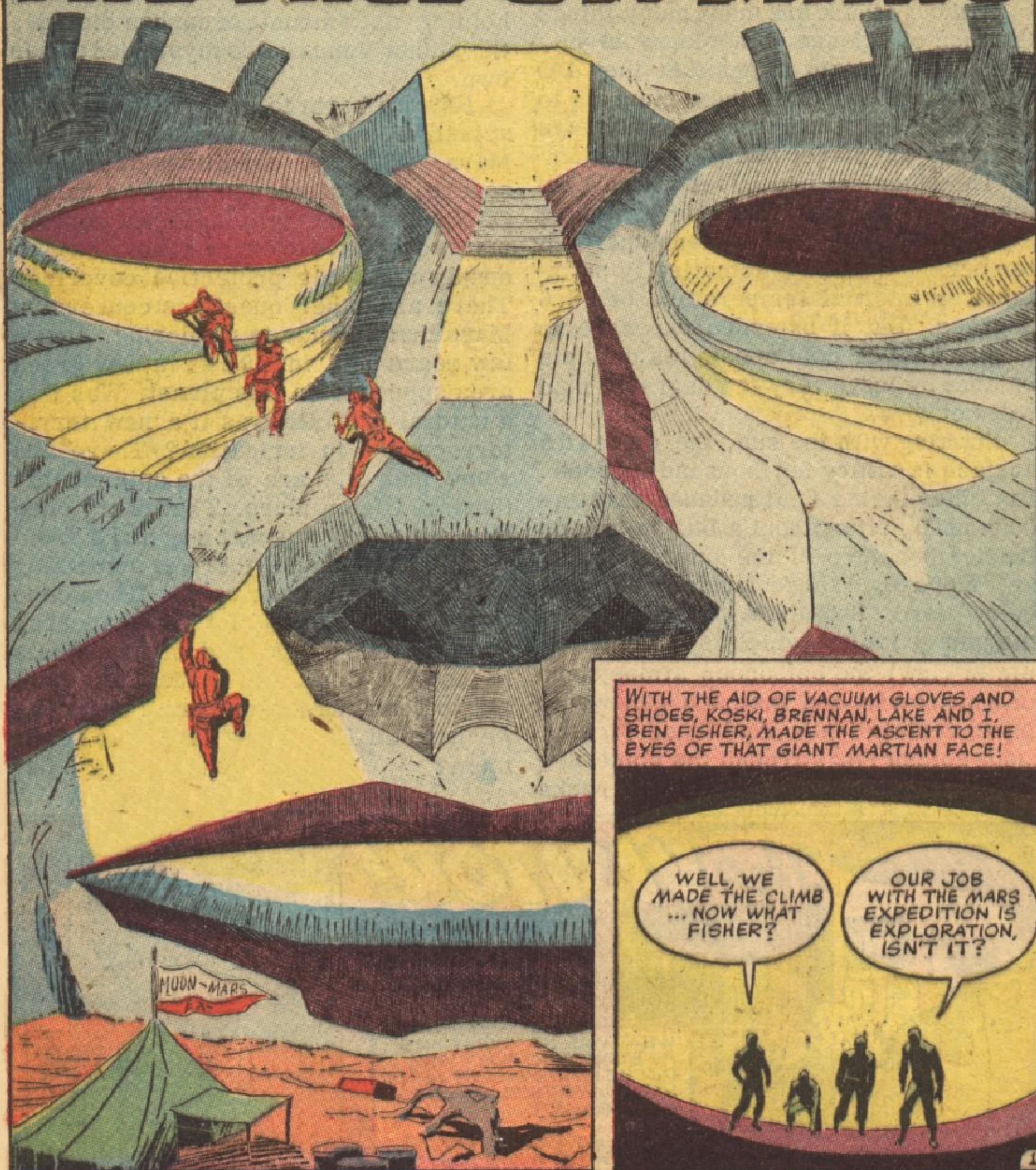


REPORT FROM MOON TO MARS EXPEDITION "1":

UPON REACHING RED PLANET, MADE DISCOVERY OF STARTLING NATURE ... INITIAL STUDY OF OBJECT NOW UNDER WAY: HAVE MEASURED ITS DIMENSIONS: ANALYZED ITS SUBSTANCE: PRESENT OBJECTIVE IS TO FIND OUT THE SECRET OF

THE FACE ON MARS

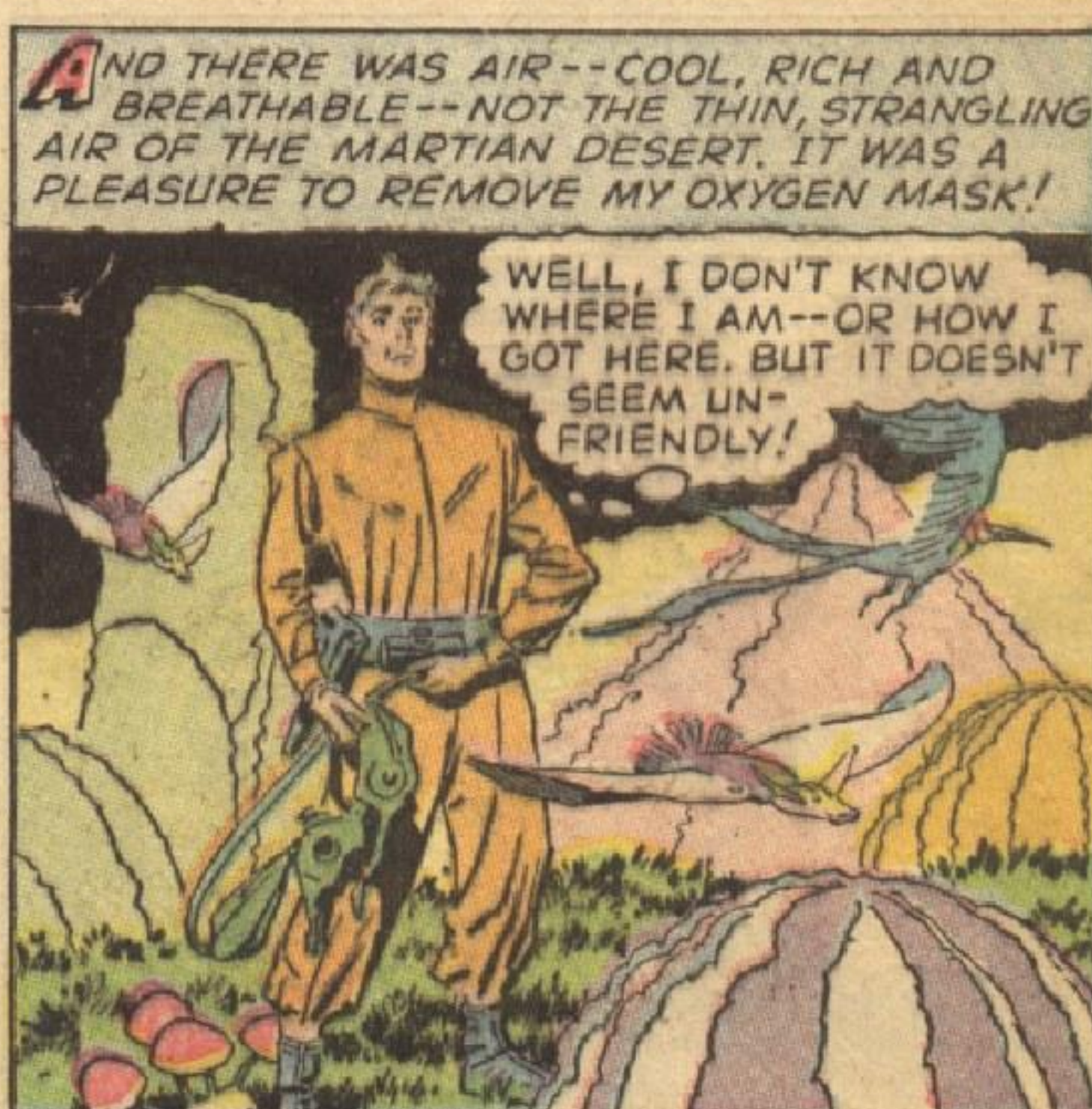


WITH THE AID OF VACUUM GLOVES AND SHOES, KOSKI, BRENNAN, LAKE AND I, BEN FISHER, MADE THE ASCENT TO THE EYES OF THAT GIANT MARTIAN FACE!

WELL, WE MADE THE CLIMB ... NOW WHAT FISHER?

OUR JOB WITH THE MARS EXPEDITION IS EXPLORATION, ISN'T IT?

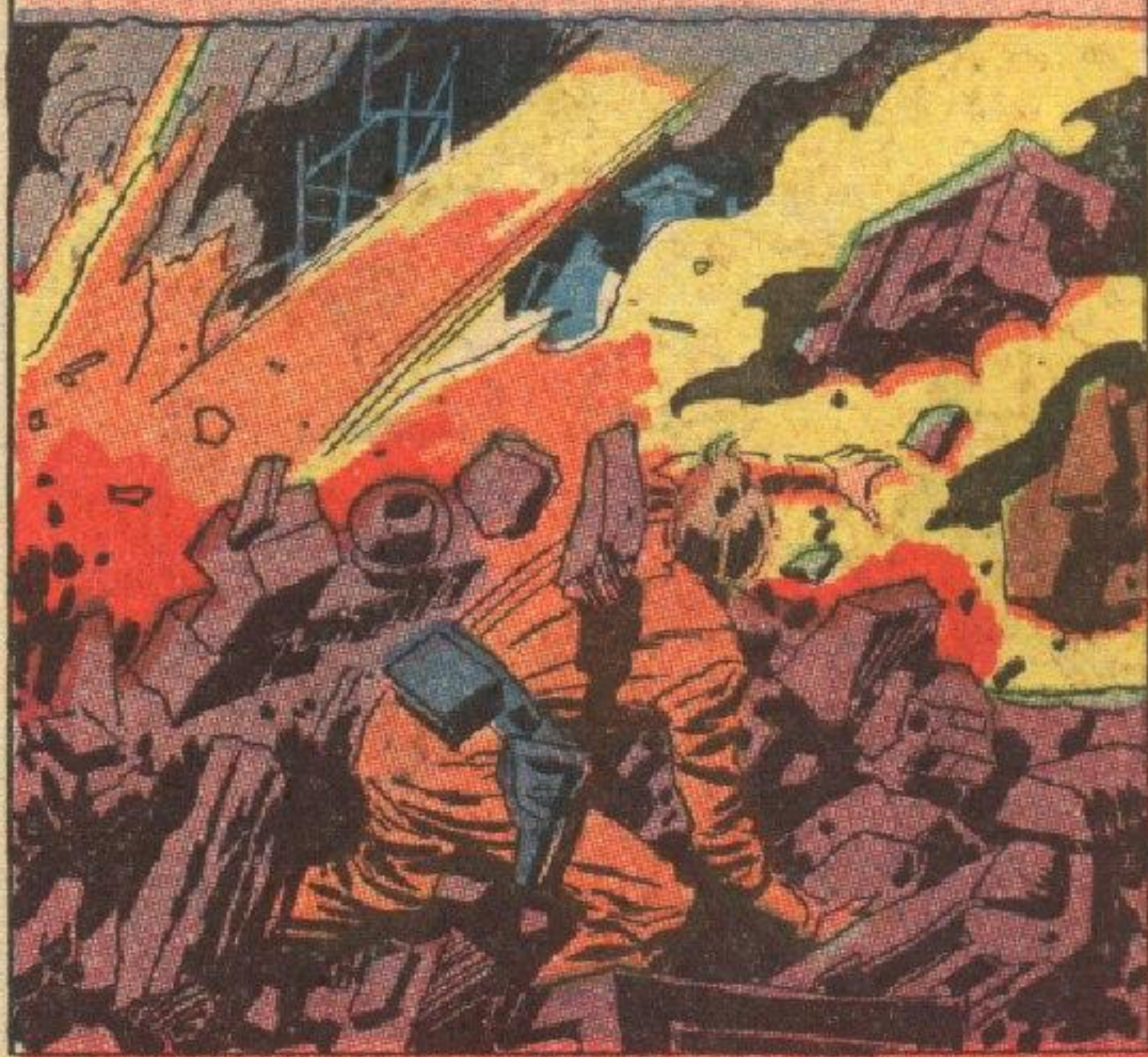




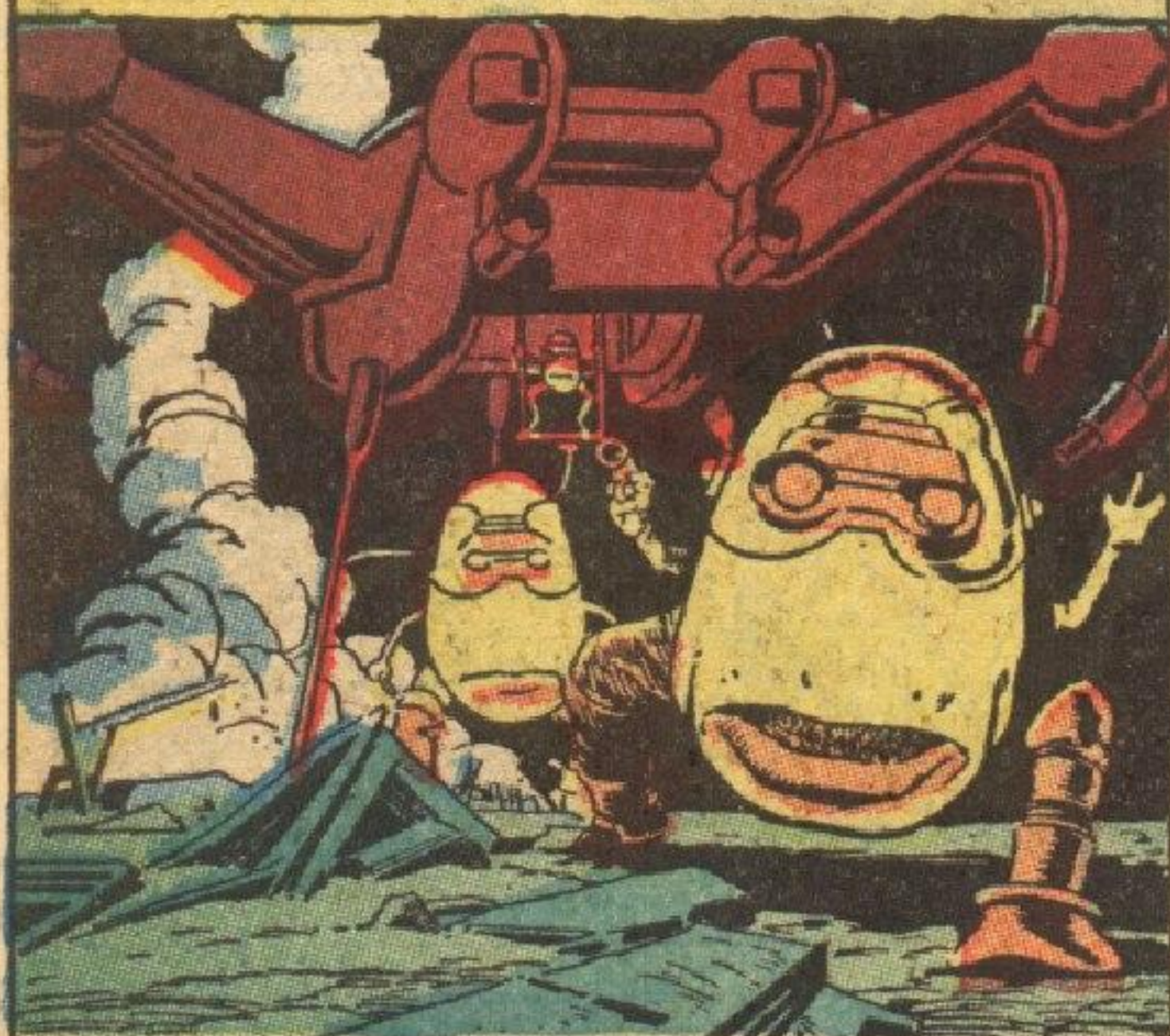
THEN, I SAW THE OTHERS--SCREAMING
INTO VIEW IN SHIPS OF A STRANGE,
REPELLENT FORM!



IN SECONDS, ALL THE WONDERS I HAD
WITNESSED ERUPTED IN SEARING FLAME!



I COULDN'T FIGURE OUT HOW I WAS LEFT
UNHURT IN THAT TERRIBLE HOLOCAUST!
BUT THAT QUESTION FLED MY THOUGHTS
WHEN I SAW WHAT CAME OUT OF THOSE
STRANGE MACHINES!

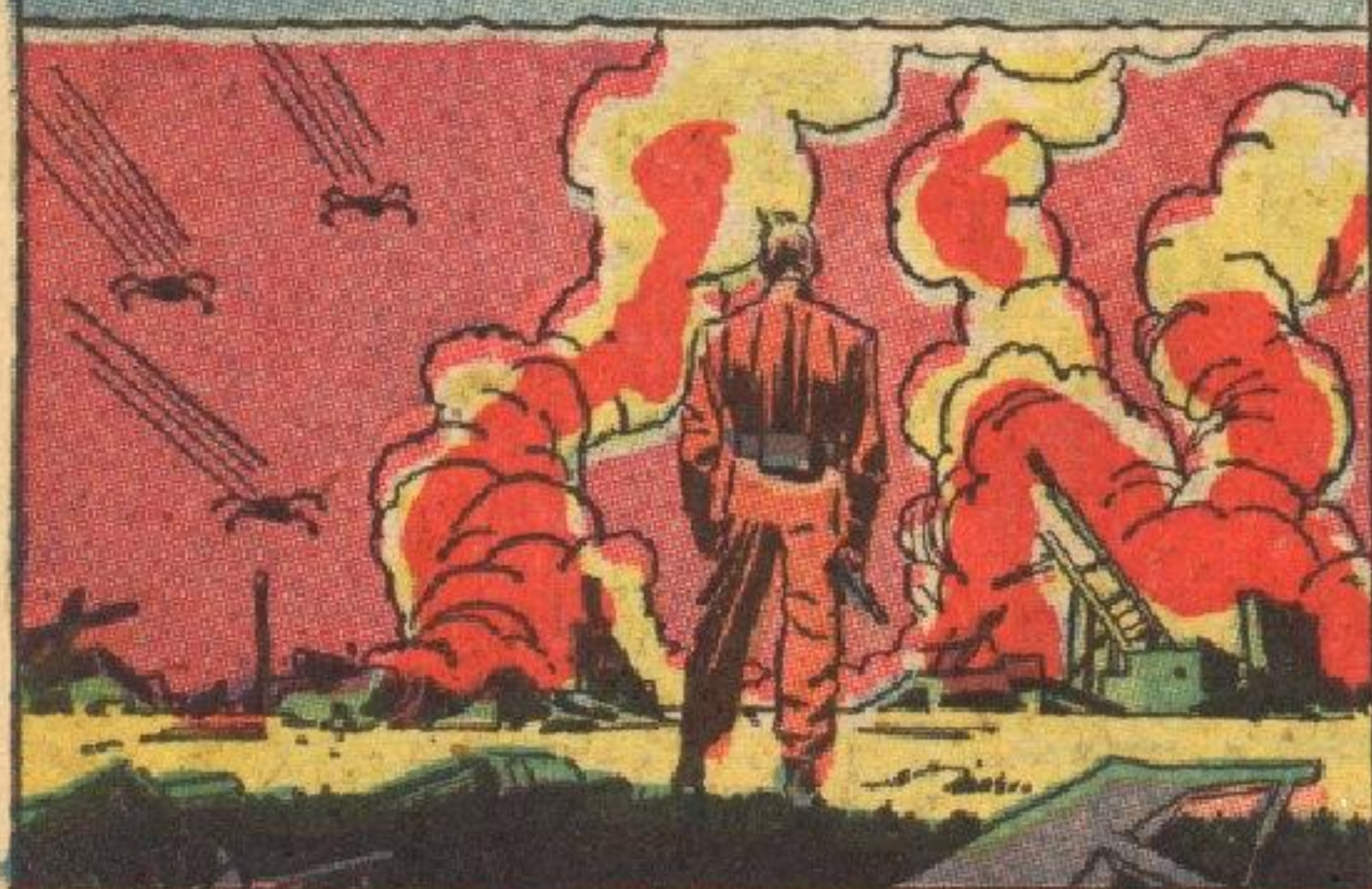


I REMEMBER SHOUTING MY HATRED
AND EMPTYING MY PISTOL AT THEM!



HERE'S SOME OF YOUR
OWN MEDICINE! GO ON,
TAKE IT! TAKE IT!

THOSE THINGS ACTED AS IF THEY DIDN'T
SEE ME. THEY PASSED ME BY--LOOKED
THE PLACE OVER AND TOOK OFF! I WAS
LEFT ALONE IN A SMASHED CITY!



ALTHOUGH I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND
HOW I'D GOTTEN THERE, I SEEMED TO
KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON. IT WAS LIKE
THE FACTS WERE BEING STUFFED IN MY
BRAIN AND I WAS LIVING THEM!

IT'S AN INTERPLANETARY
INVASION! THOSE
CREATURES ARE
DESTROYING ALL
LIFE ON A WORLD-
WIDE SCALE!



I HAD NO SENSE OF TIME THERE--YET I KNEW THAT TIME HAD PASSED-- THAT I WAS COVERING YEARS IN A MATTER OF MINUTES. THAT THE MARTIANS HAD LOST THE WAR--AND THE LAST HANDFUL WERE GATHERED IN AN UNDERGROUND REFUGE!

THE MARTIANS ARE DOWN THERE! I CAN REACH THEM BY CRAWLING THROUGH THIS VENTILATION TUBE!

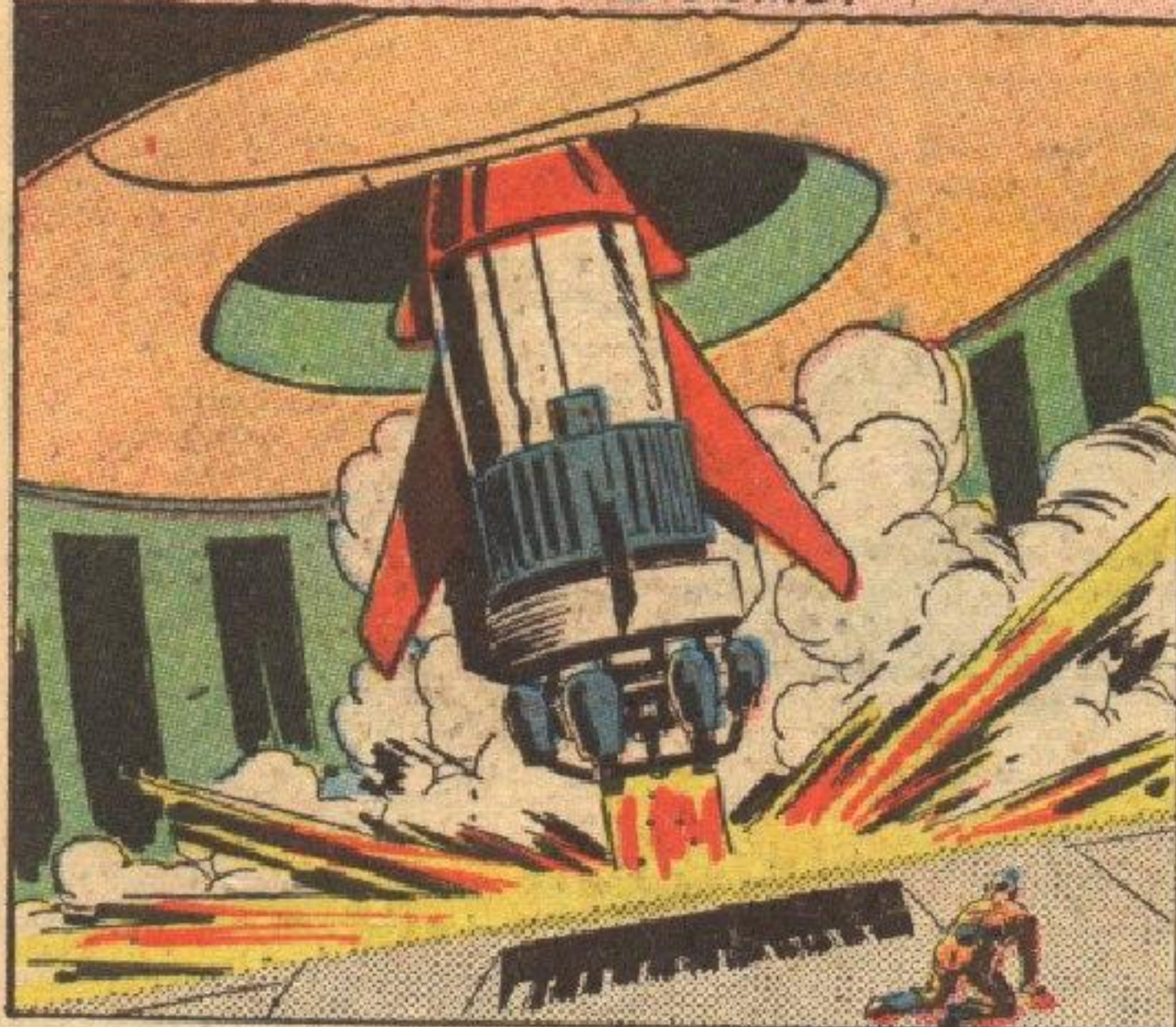


THEY WERE GATHERED IN A CHAMBER BEFORE A CHART SHOWING THE PLANETS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM! A MAN WAS POINTING TO A LARGE WORLD--THE HOME OF THE ENEMY!

HE'S POINTING TO A PLANET BETWEEN MARS AND JUPITER! BUT BUT THERE ISN'T ANY SUCH WORLD!



YET, SOMETHING IN MY MIND TOLD ME THAT THE PLANET EXISTED--AND IT WAS THE MARTIAN'S INTENTION TO DESTROY IT! THE MAN AT THE CHART WAS GOING TO PILOT THE BOMB!



THEN HE WAS GONE--LANCING INTO SPACE... AND, SOMEHOW, I KNEW HE WOULD BE SUCCESSFUL. HE WOULD BLOW THE ENEMY AND HIMSELF INTO ETERNITY!

THE MARTIANS WILL COME OUT OF HIDING, NOW. BUT IT WILL BE TOO LATE FOR THEM, TOO! THE WAR AND ITS WEAPONS HAVE AFFECTED THEIR ATMOSPHERE--



I FELT MYSELF SUFFOCATING--BLACKING OUT--FALLING--FALLING--FALLING--

THE AIR--IT--IT'S THIN--RAW--HARD TO BREATHE--I-- I CAN'T--



