

JACKSON WRESTLES WITH A BEETLEMAN, TO SAVE THE WORLD!

The CRIMSON COMET

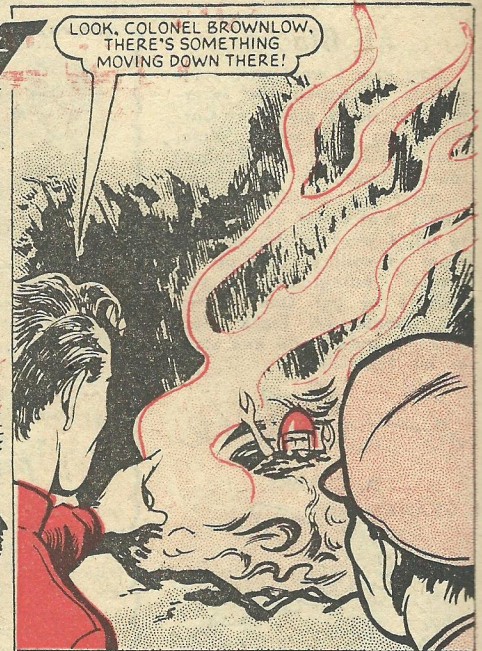
THE Earth was in danger of colliding with a runaway planet known as the Crimson Comet, which was hurtling through space.

My name is John Jackson and I had become involved in the work of Zone X, a remote region in Wales where an electronic apparatus, Force 21, was being used to draw the Earth out of its normal orbit and clear of the path of the comet. The apparatus had been damaged, but was now working again.

There was little time left to achieve this and none of the danger was known to the general public. A Martian space ship, with a crew of beetle men, had threatened to destroy Zone X because of the side effects Force 21 was having on their planet, Mars. The beetle men had been destroyed, but another space craft had landed, causing a huge crater.



IF IT'S ANOTHER MARTIAN SPACESHIP WE'LL NEED TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR MORE BEETLE MEN!



LOOK, COLONEL BROWNLOW, THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING DOWN THERE!

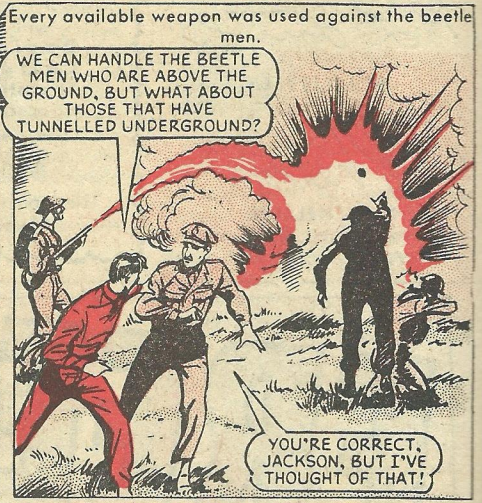


LOOK OUT! MIND YOUR BACKS!

THEY MUST HAVE TUNNELLED FROM THE CRATER!



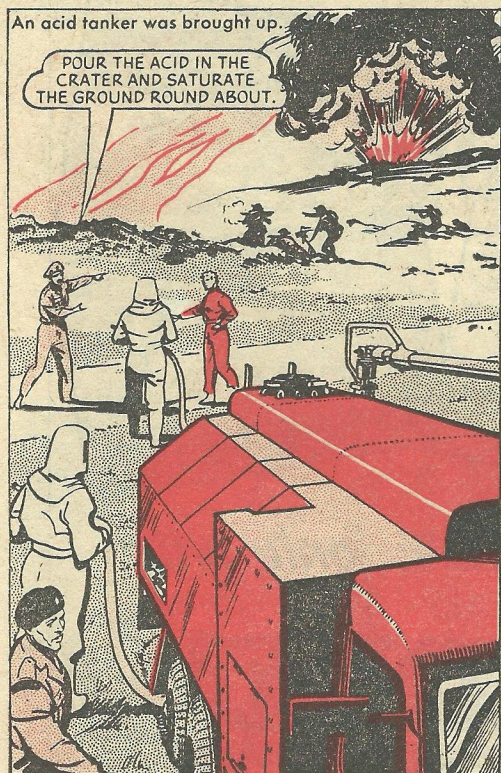
YOU CANNOT ESCAPE, EARTHMEN! OUR RULER, UR, HAS SENT US TO DESTROY THE APPARATUS YOU ARE USING! YOU ARE DOOMED!



Every available weapon was used against the beetle men.

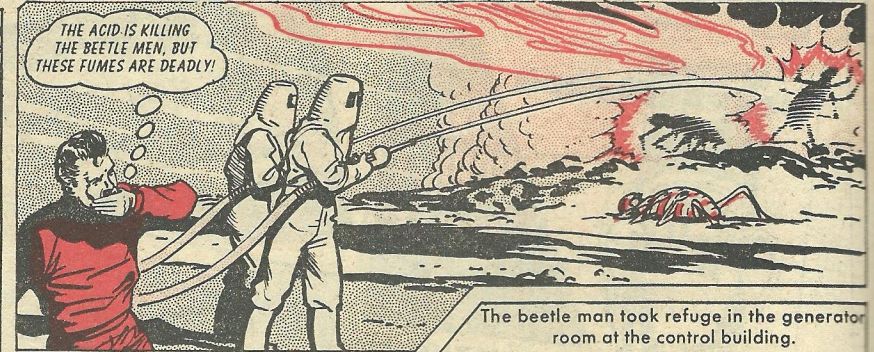
WE CAN HANDLE THE BEETLE MEN WHO ARE ABOVE THE GROUND, BUT WHAT ABOUT THOSE THAT HAVE TUNNELLED UNDERGROUND?

YOU'RE CORRECT, JACKSON, BUT I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT!



An acid tanker was brought up.

POUR THE ACID IN THE CRATER AND SATURATE THE GROUND ROUND ABOUT.



THE ACID IS KILLING THE BEETLE MEN, BUT THESE FUMES ARE DEADLY!



THERE'S A BEETLE MAN GETTING AWAY! I MUST RAISE THE ALARM!



The beetle man took refuge in the generator room at the control building.

HE'S IN THERE!

STAND ASIDE AND WE'LL BLAST HIM OUT!