

The shuttle
headed back to
Neptune...

ENSIGN SHOLTO TO
FLAGSHIP. CALLING
ADMIRAL ZORA.

MISSION A SUCCESS,
EH! GOOD WORK.

SO YOUNG ZORA IS NOW A
SENIOR ADMIRAL. I KNEW HER
WHEN SHE WAS A MIDSHIP-
PERSON.

THE BIO-TECHS WHO
ARE TO INSTALL YOU!

KINDLY DO NOT DISEMBARK
UNTIL THE VACUUM IS FILLED
BY RECYCLING OF AIR.

THIS IS OUR SCOUTER! AS
YET IT HASN'T ACTUALLY
BEEN TESTED FOR GREAT
DISTANCES AT WARP SPEED!

SO WE COULD WIND UP AS
A PATCH OF COSMIC DUST.
IT'S NICE TO KNOW THESE
THINGS.

I HOPE YOU ARE
COMFORTABLE,
GRANDFATHER. WE
ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE.

SCOUT-WARPER THREE
READY TO SLIP.

TEN THOUSAND IN HERE IN
DEEP FREEZING AND THE SAME
ON THE REST OF THE FLEET.
THEY MAY HAVE TO REMAIN
LIKE THIS FOR CENTURIES
WHILE THE SEARCH GOES ON.

MY BOY, I AM THE
SHIP — THE SHIP IS
ME. THIS IS BETTER
THAN A BARREL.

PERMISSION GRANTED!

NOW LET US SEE IF WE CAN FIND A
NEW HOME AMONG THE STARS
FOR THE PEOPLE OF EARTH! WARP
DRIVE ON!

BY NOW THEY ARE FIVE LIGHT
YEARS AWAY! THE QUESTION
IS — ARE THEY LIVING OR
DEAD?

ARE HOD AND
HIS CREW
ALIVE?

FIND OUT NEXT
WEEK!

VIC. 15.6.91-3