

The planet Elekton lies in the galaxy of Yarna, situated countless light years away from Earth. The greatest power on Elekton is the Trigan Empire, ruled over by its founder, the Emperor Trigo...

# MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

FATE HAD INDEED SMILED UPON JANNO, ONE OF ELEKTON'S OUTSTANDING SPORTSMEN AND ATHLETES.

HE WAS CRACK PILOT OF THE TRIGAN AIR FLEET...

AND FAVOURITE NEPHEW OF THE EMPEROR.

DON LAWRENCE

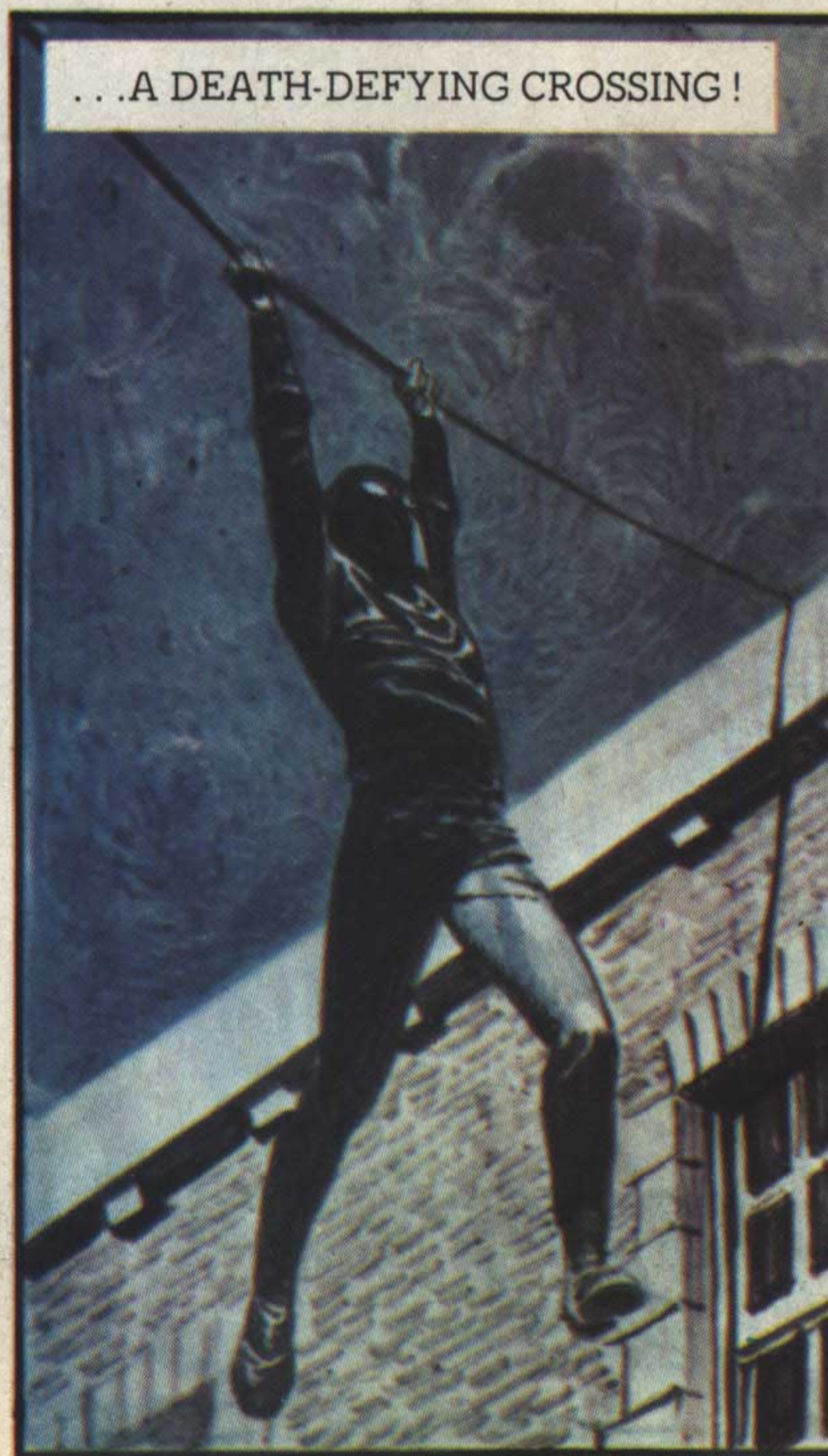
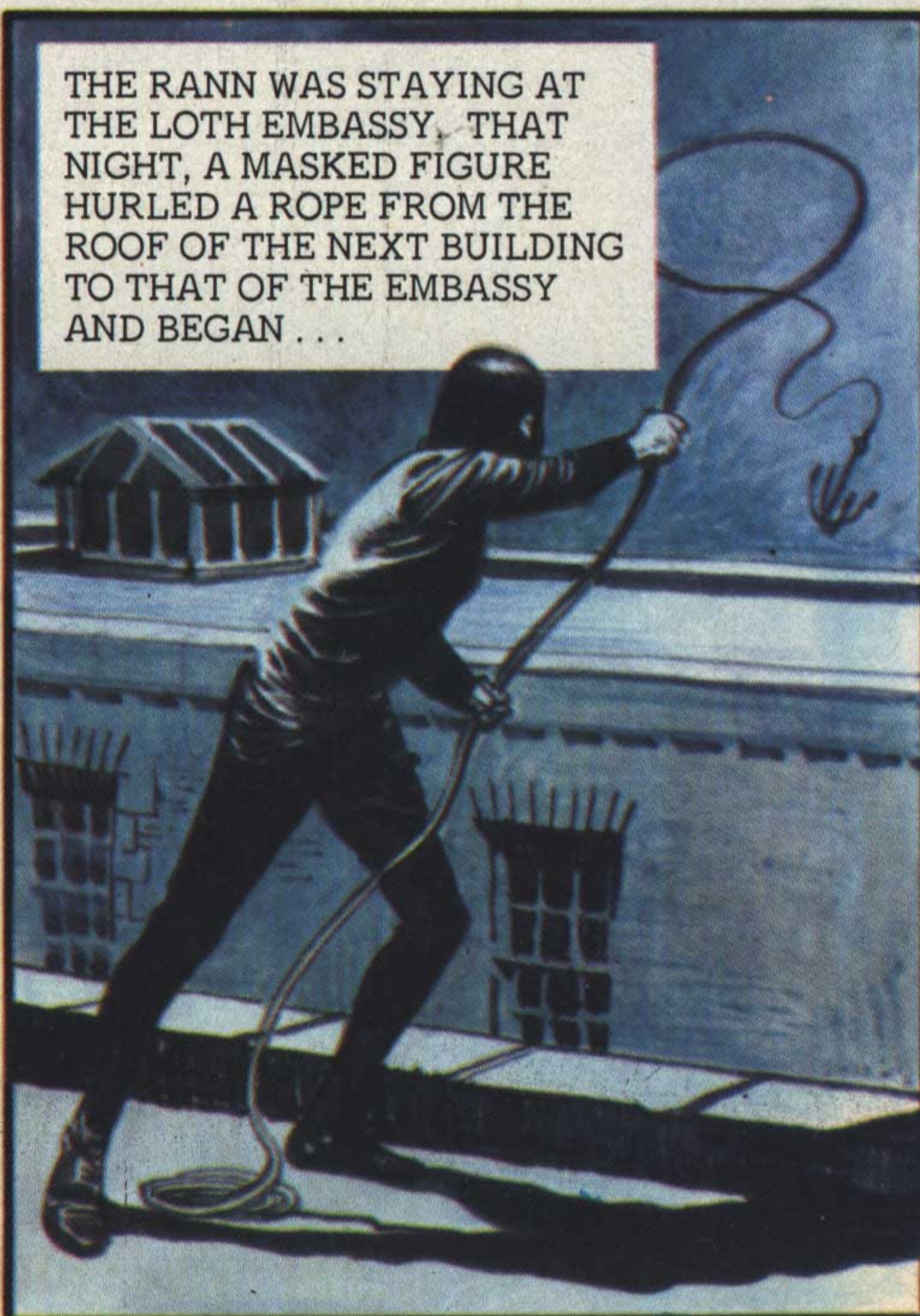
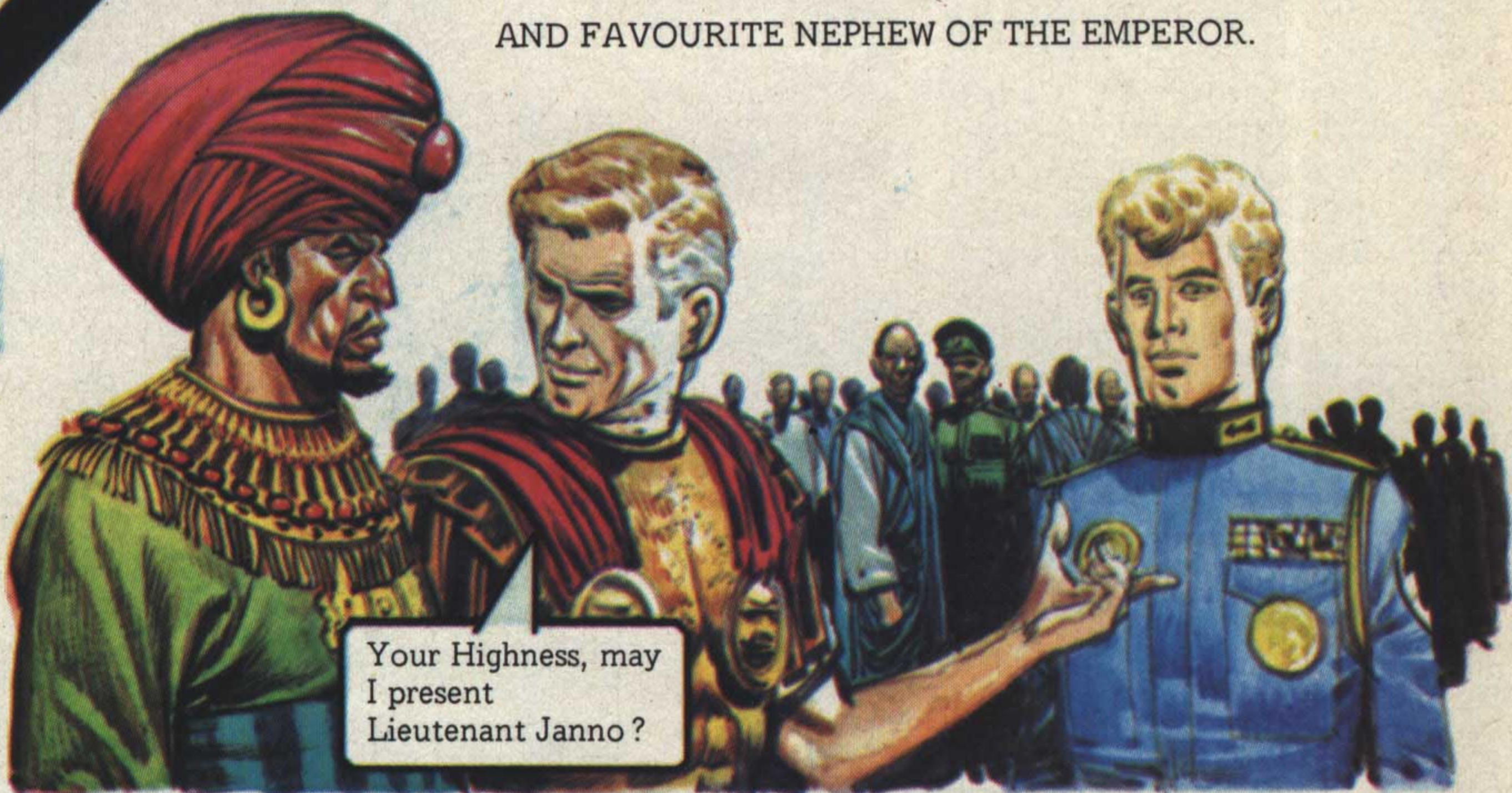
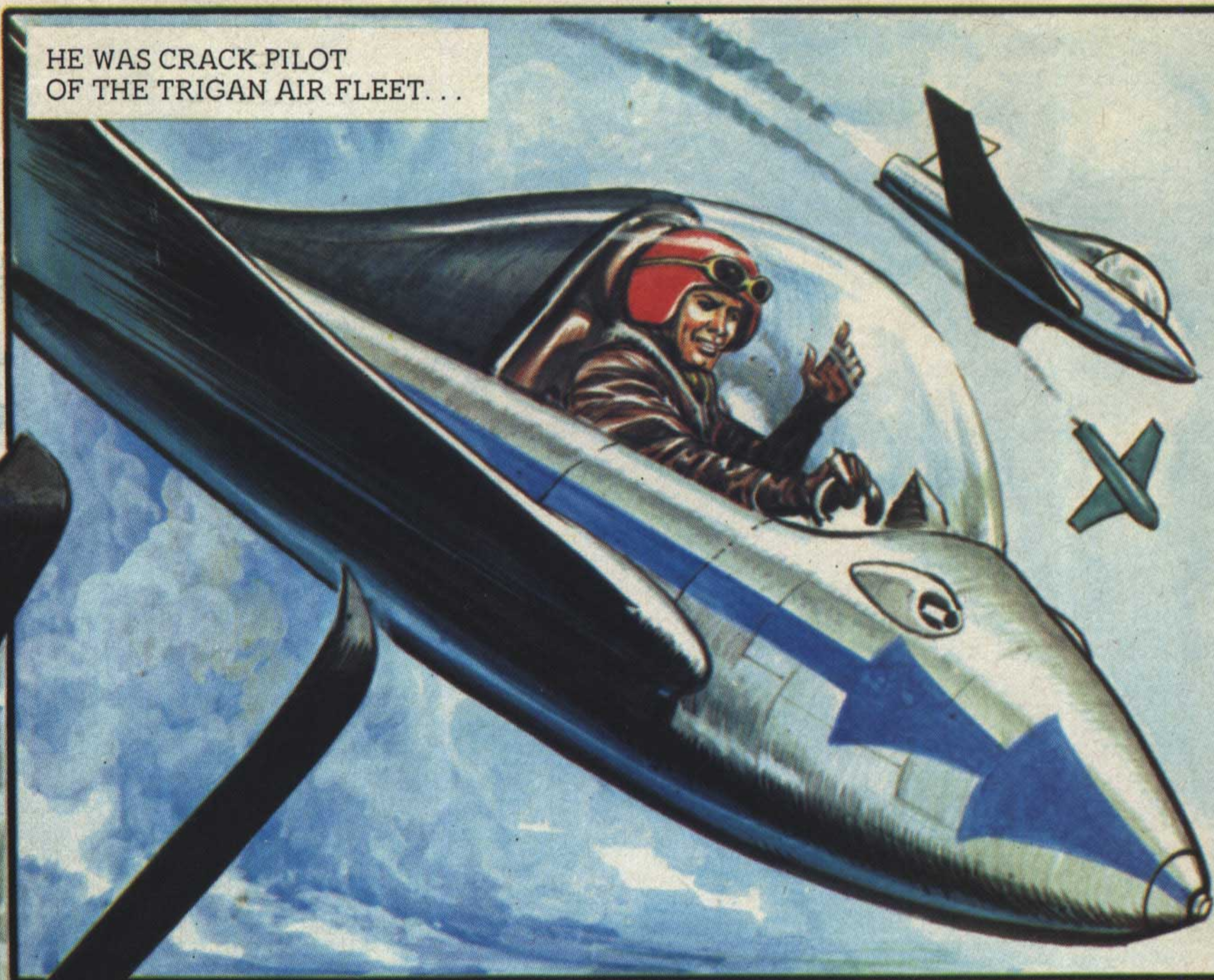
THE OCCASION WAS THE STATE VISIT TO TRIGAN CITY OF THE RANN OF LOTH, FAMED FOR HIS BOUNDLESS WEALTH AND HIS FABULOUS COLLECTION OF JEWELLERY.

THE RANN WAS STAYING AT THE LOTH EMBASSY. THAT NIGHT, A MASKED FIGURE HURLED A ROPE FROM THE ROOF OF THE NEXT BUILDING TO THAT OF THE EMBASSY AND BEGAN...

...A DEATH-DEFYING CROSSING!

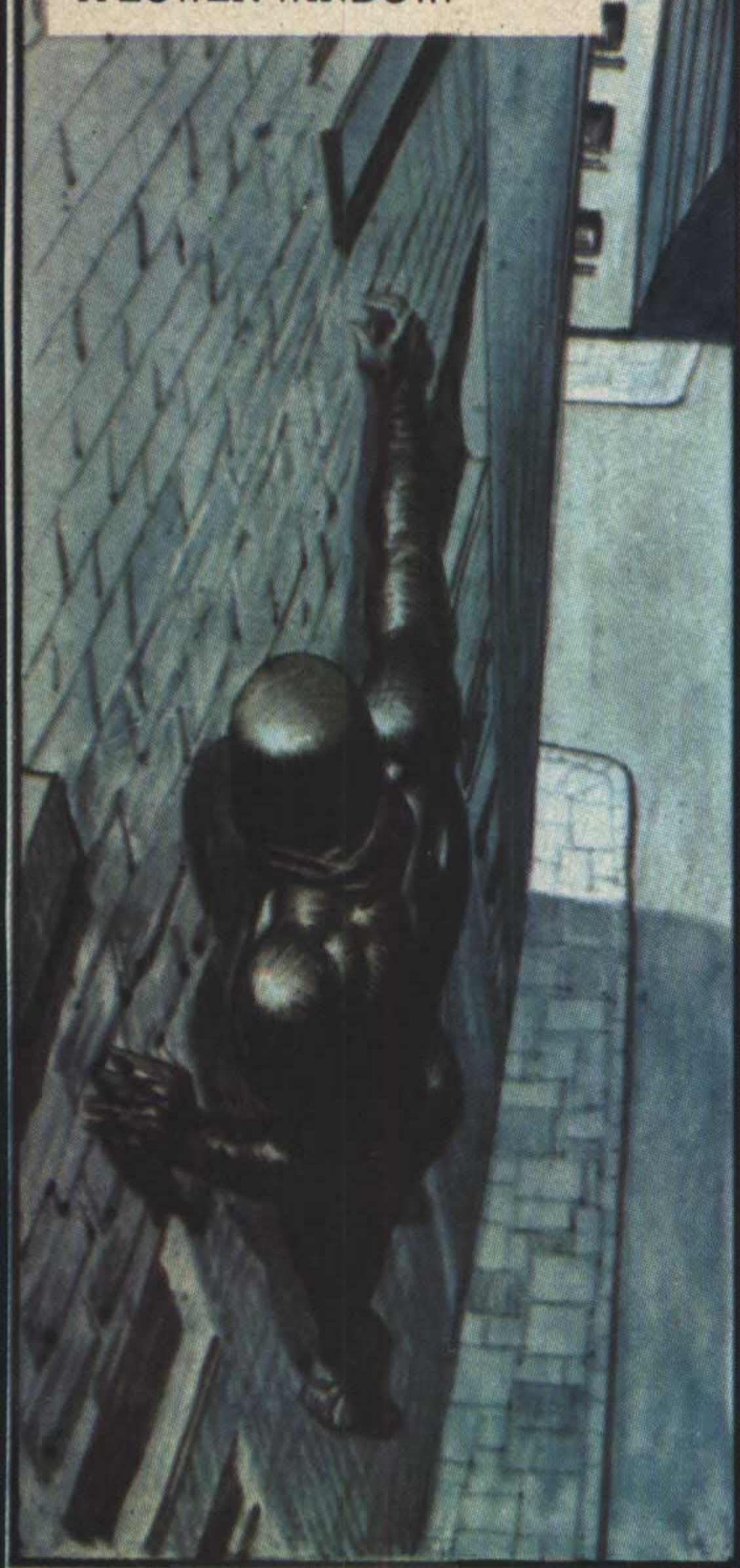
Keren, just look at that collar he's wearing. It would feed a whole province for a year, or buy a battleship.

And the strange thing is, Janno, that his people are starving and they don't have a battleship either.





FOLLOWED BY A NERVE-SEARING DESCENT TO A LOWER WINDOW.



THE NEXT MORNING, THE RANN'S SERVANTS FOUND THE EMBASSY SAFE OPEN AND EMPTY.



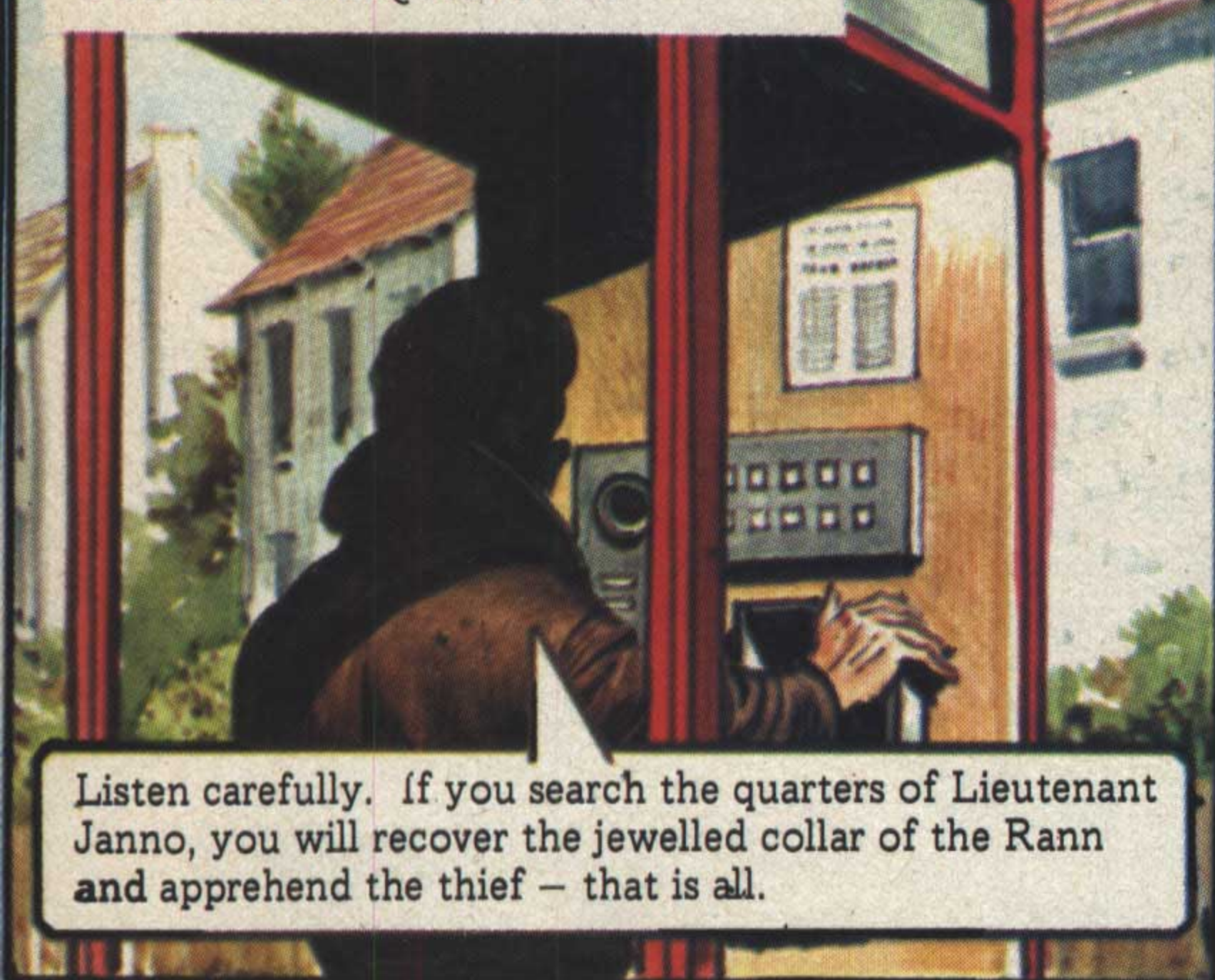
Gone !

His Highness's jewelled collar !



The theft of the priceless collar has created a top-level crisis in Trigan City. It is reported that Loth has broken off diplomatic relations with the Trigan Empire.

BEFORE NIGHTFALL, THERE WAS AN ANONYMOUS CALL TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS.



Listen carefully. If you search the quarters of Lieutenant Janno, you will recover the jewelled collar of the Rann and apprehend the thief — that is all.

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR OF JANNO'S APARTMENT ANNOUNCED MEMBERS OF THE ANTI-CRIME SQUAD.



Lieutenant Janno, we're from the police. We have permission to search your quarters.

Do come in, Inspector.

A BRIEF SEARCH REVEALED. . .



By all the stars !

You're under arrest !

As you say.

JANNO WAS TAKEN TO THE CITY GAOL TO AWAIT TRIAL. THERE HE WAS VISITED BY HIS DISTRAUGHT FATHER, BRAG.



You've nothing to worry about, my boy. The whole thing was obviously arranged. The real criminal will be found . . .

The real criminal is found.

I did it, Father ! I am guilty !

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK



Janno, the Emperor's nephew, has been accused of the theft of the Rann of Loth's jewelled collar. What is more astounding is that Janno makes no attempt to conceal his guilt...

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

# TRIGAN EMPIRE

JANNO WAS TRIED BEFORE THE HIGH COURT OF THE EMPIRE.

The facts are plain. Does the defendant offer any evidence on his own behalf?

No, Excellency. He pleads guilty and asks for no mercy.

No mercy will be granted! This was deliberate theft of the valuable property of the ruler of a friendly state. Nor will the guilty person's membership of the Imperial family count in this court...

Janno! - I sentence you to ten lunar years on the Isle of Despair!

THE ISLE OF DESPAIR! GRIM PRISON-FORTRESS OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE. THE PLACE WHERE THE MOST DANGEROUS AND HARDENED CRIMINALS WERE SENT TO SUFFER THEIR BITTER YEARS OF PUNISHMENT.

THE CONDEMNED AIR-FLEET PILOT WAS TAKEN DIRECT FROM THE ROOF OF THE COURTHOUSE BY POLICE HELI-JET. A GREAT CROWD WATCHED THE DEPARTURE - INCLUDING JANNO'S COMRADE-IN-ARMS ROFFA.

Good-bye, Janno! Few survive ten years on the Isle of Despair! If you ever come back, you'll only be a wreck of your former self!

ROFFA WAS HIMSELF WATCHED...

Subject has left the vicinity of the courthouse and is walking towards the great square. The situation is perfect...

ROFFA WALKED IN A DAZE, HIS MIND TURNING OVER THE BAFFLING FACTS OF HIS FRIEND'S ARREST AND IMPRISONMENT...

I'd have staked my life that Janno would never have done such a thing...





AND THEN...IT HAPPENED !

AAAAAAAGHHH !



HELP WAS SWIFTLY ON THE SCENE.

We'll give him a blood transfusion on the way back to the hospital.



THAT EVENING, ROFFA WAS WELL ENOUGH TO RECEIVE VISITORS - KEREN AND ANOTHER PILOT FROM HIS SQUADRON.

And you say this fellow never stopped ?

That's right, Keren. In fact, from what all the onlookers said, it looked like a deliberate attempt to dispose of me !



WITHIN A FEW DAYS, ROFFA WAS ABLE TO RETURN TO DUTY. HIS FIRST TASK WAS TO FLIGHT-TEST A NEW FIGHTER-CRAFT THAT HAD JUST BEEN DELIVERED TO THE SQUADRON.



AND THEN - SUDDENLY AND WITHOUT WARNING - A VOICE SPOKE TO HIM !

Roffa ! - You will do as I say ! . . Understood !

Yu-Yes ! Yes, of course !



You will dive this craft straight into the ground - at maximum speed - understood ?

Into the ground . . maximum speed . . understood !



THOSE IN THE CONTROL CENTRE BELOW SAW THE FIGHTER-CRAFT GO INTO A PLUMMETING DIVE, ENGINES SCREAMING AT FULL THROTTLE...DOWN...DOWN...DOWN !

All right, Roffa - that's far enough !

Pull out, Roffa !

Roffa . . pull out, before it's too late !

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK



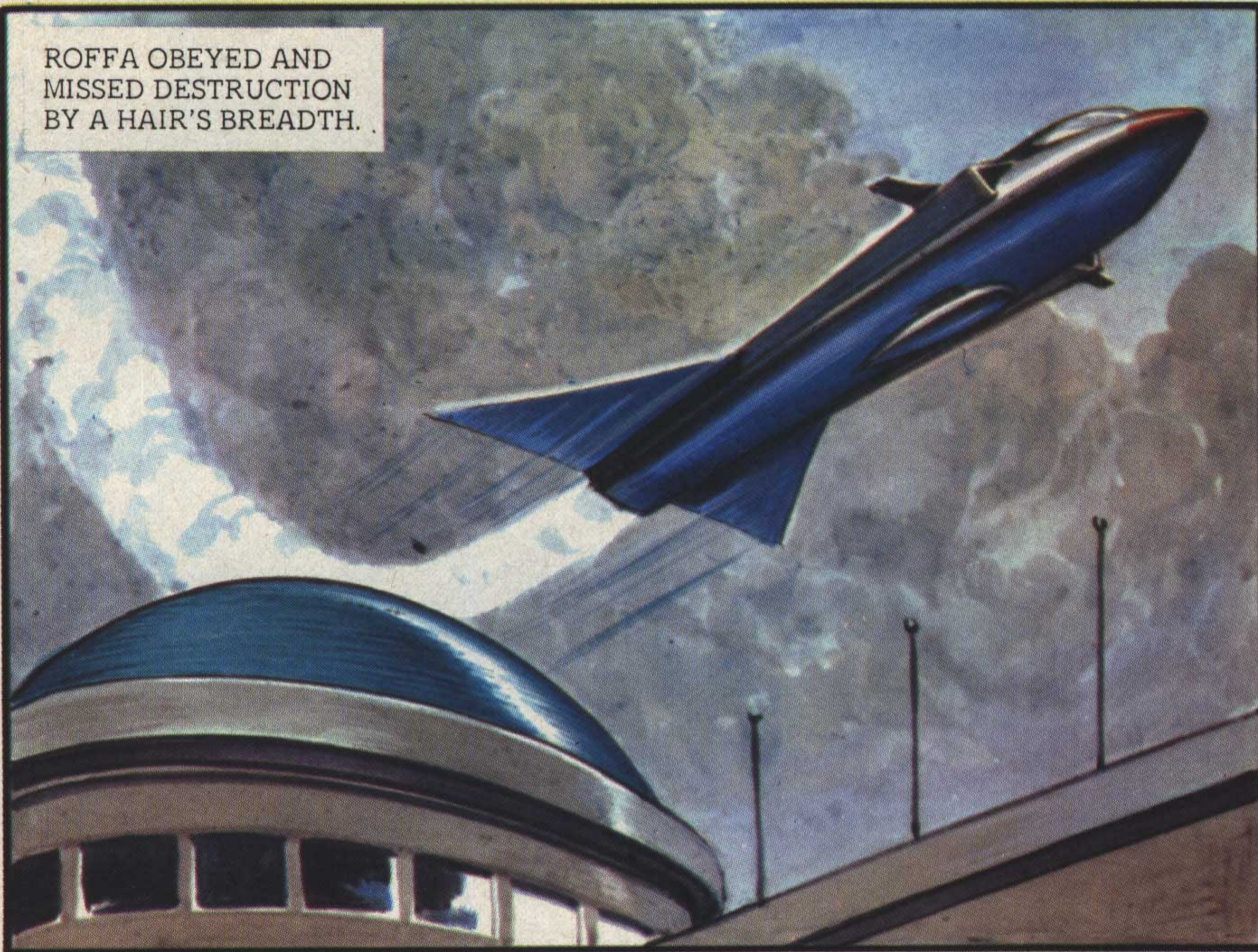
Janno, the Emperor's nephew, is sentenced to ten lunar years on the Prison Isle of Despair for theft. Meanwhile, Roffa, Janno's friend, is diving to what seems like certain destruction . . .

# MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

INSTANTS BEFORE THE FIGHTER-CRAFT MUST HAVE SMASHED ITSELF TO A FIREBALL, THE STRANGE VOICE SOUNDED AGAIN IN ROFFA'S INNER EAR.

ROFFA OBEYED AND MISSED DESTRUCTION BY A HAIR'S BREADTH.

Well done, Roffa !  
You have learned obedience. Now pull out of the dive.



AGAIN THE VOICE IN ROFFA'S INNER EAR.

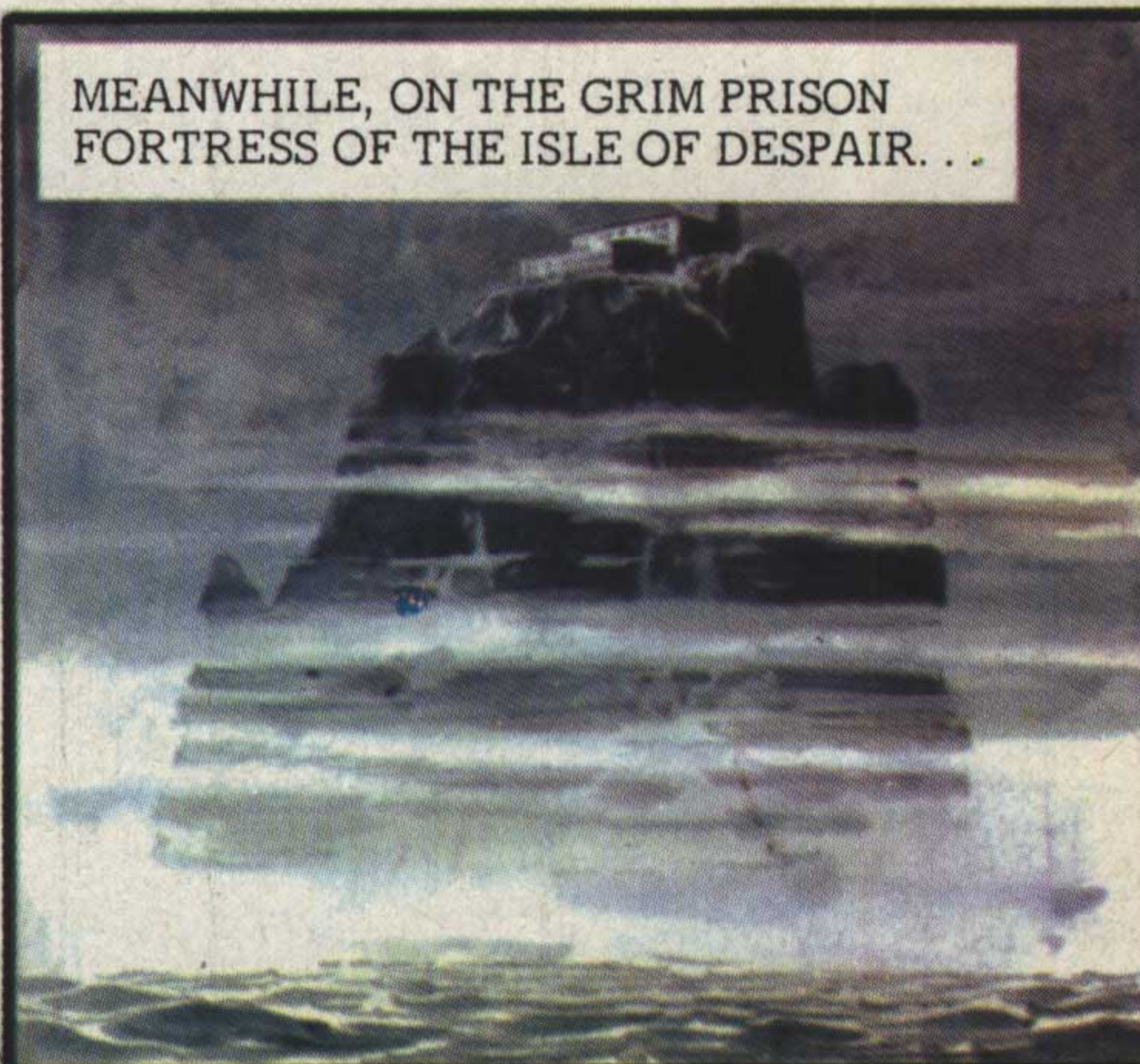
THE YOUNG PILOT WAS SEVERELY DISCIPLINED BY HIS SQUADRON COMMANDER.

You are extremely lucky not to be court-martialled for dangerous flying. As it is, you will be grounded for a lunar month and suffer a loss of pay for that period.



A month with no duties, Roffa. Just the opportunity you need.

MEANWHILE, ON THE GRIM PRISON FORTRESS OF THE ISLE OF DESPAIR. . .



JANNO WAS TAKING HIS DAILY EXERCISE IN THE HIGH-WALLED COURTYARD.

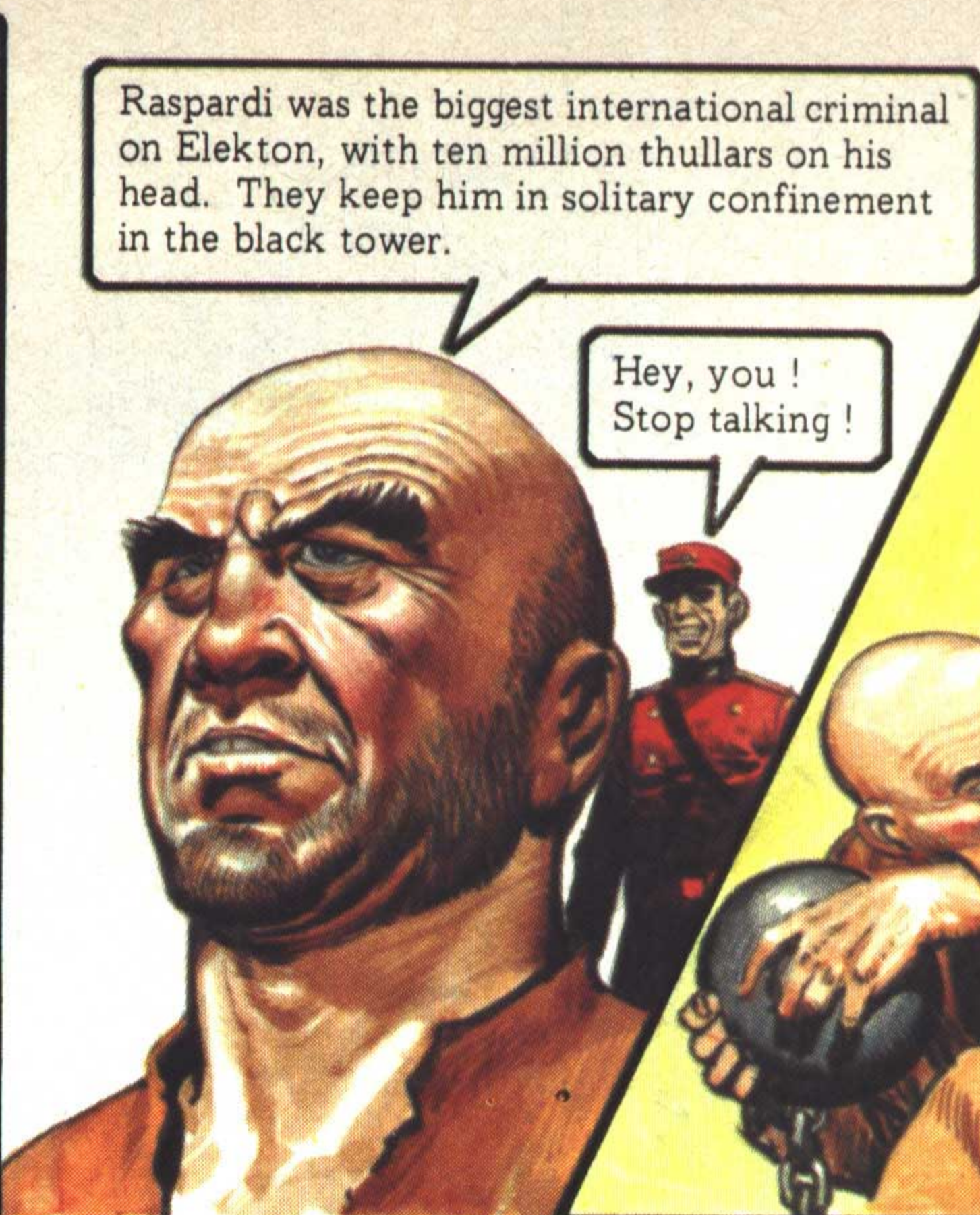






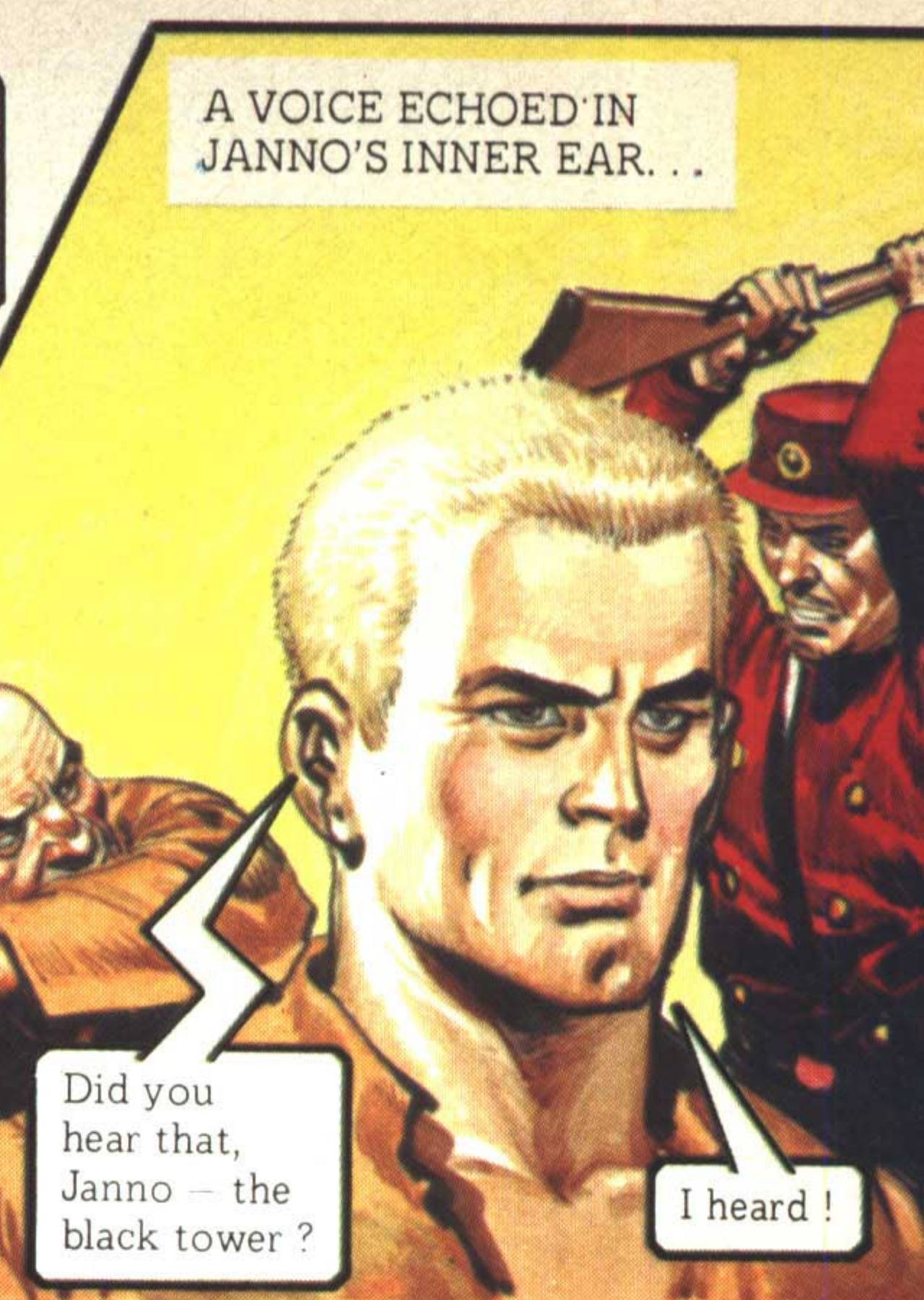
Where are those guards taking that tray of food ?

To Raspardi — who else ?



Raspardi was the biggest international criminal on Elekton, with ten million thullars on his head. They keep him in solitary confinement in the black tower.

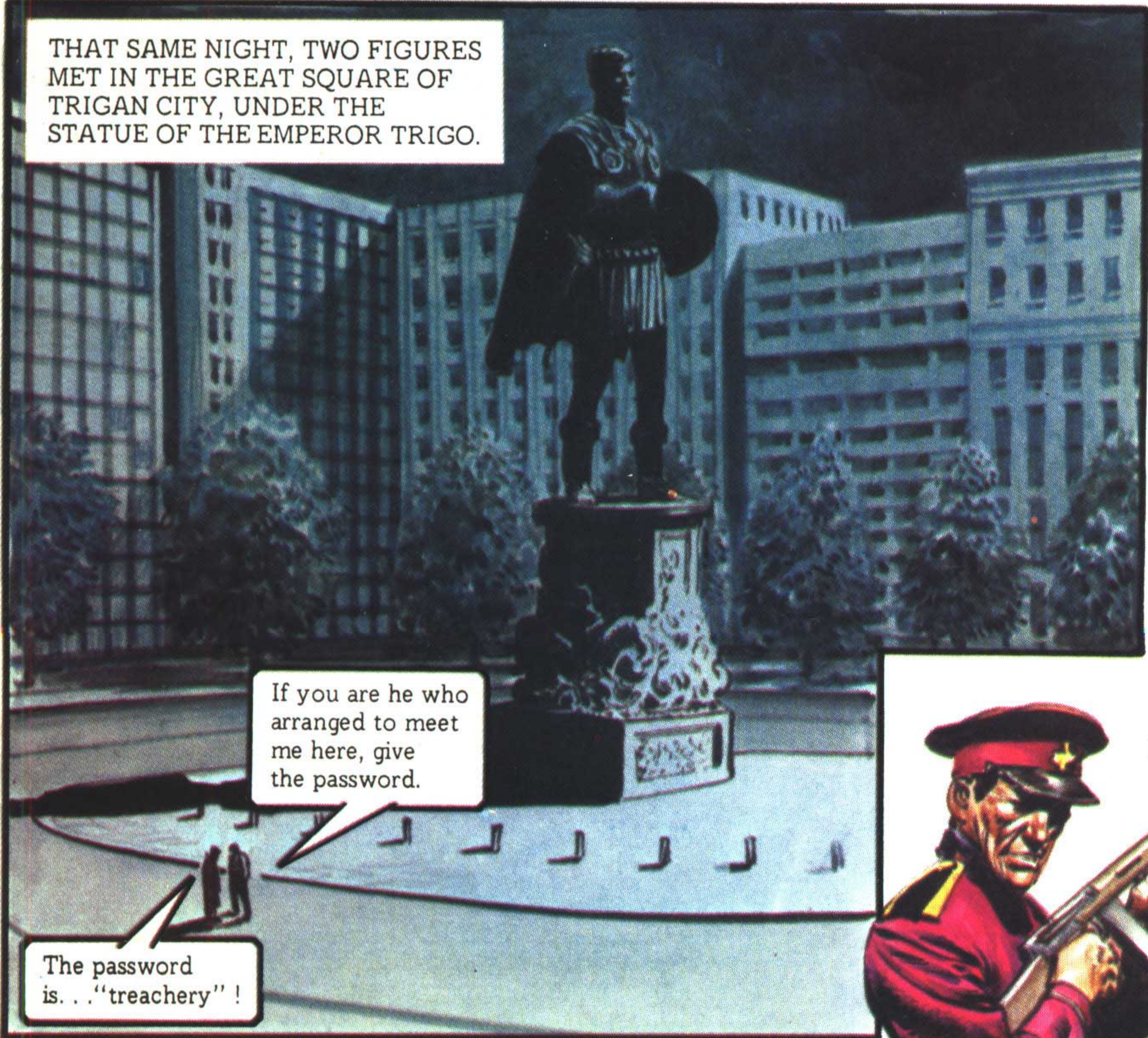
Hey, you ! Stop talking !



A VOICE ECHOED IN JANNO'S INNER EAR. . .

Did you hear that, Janno — the black tower ?

I heard !



THAT SAME NIGHT, TWO FIGURES MET IN THE GREAT SQUARE OF TRIGAN CITY, UNDER THE STATUE OF THE EMPEROR TRIGO.

If you are he who arranged to meet me here, give the password.

The password is . . . "treachery" !



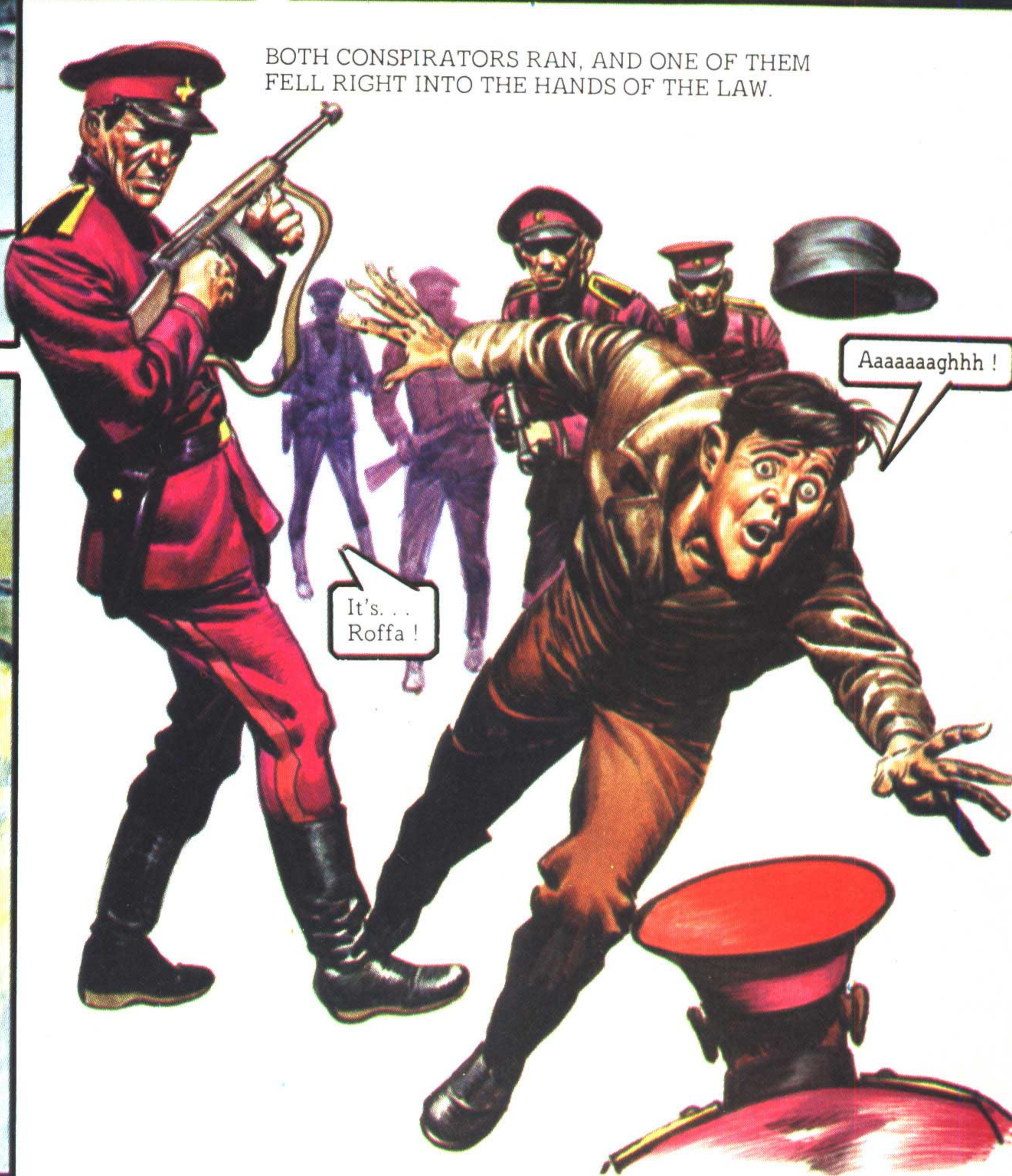
You have the plans of Trigan's new bombing craft ?

I have it here. First you will hand over the agreed sum of money. . .



THE NEXT MOMENT, THE PLOTTERS WERE BATHED IN GLARING LIGHT.

Aaaaaah ! It's a trap !



BOTH CONSPIRATORS RAN, AND ONE OF THEM FELL RIGHT INTO THE HANDS OF THE LAW.

It's . . . Roffa !

Aaaaaaaghhh !

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK



Janno, the Emperor's nephew, has been sentenced to ten lunar years on the dreaded Isle of Despair, for theft. Roffa, one of Janno's comrades, also gets himself into trouble.

# MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

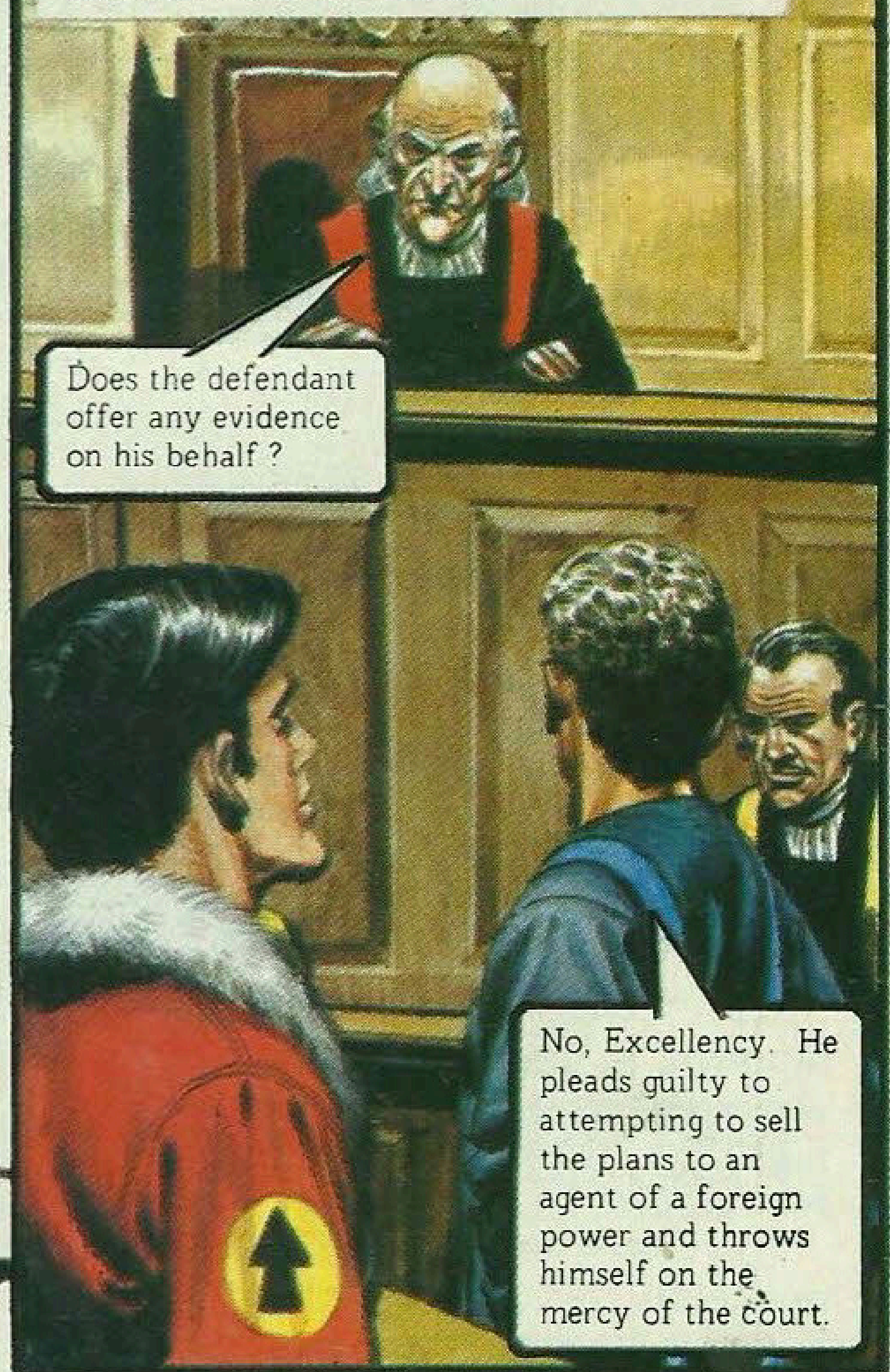
ONE OF THE CONSPIRATORS FOUGHT LIKE A WILD ANIMAL TO EVADE CAPTURE BY THE TRIGAN POLICE BUT HIS COMPANION SURRENDERED MEETLY.



Our information was correct. This fellow's a military attache at the Caton Embassy.

And this is Roffa, of the Air Fleet!

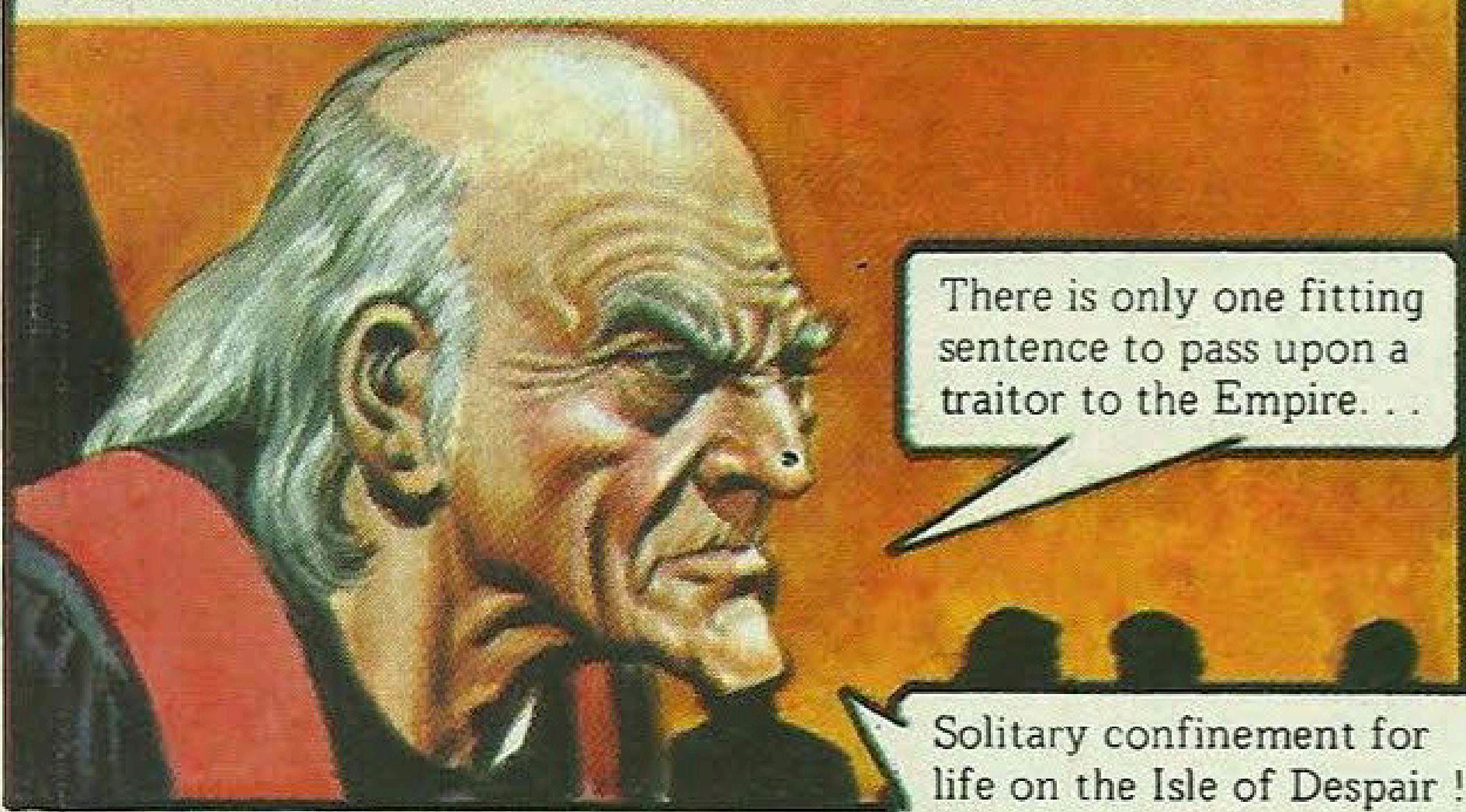
ROFFA WAS TRIED BY THE HIGH COURT ON A CHARGE OF TREASON.



Does the defendant offer any evidence on his behalf?

No, Excellency. He pleads guilty to attempting to sell the plans to an agent of a foreign power and throws himself on the mercy of the court.

THE MERCY OF THE HIGH COURT WAS NON-EXISTENT.



There is only one fitting sentence to pass upon a traitor to the Empire...

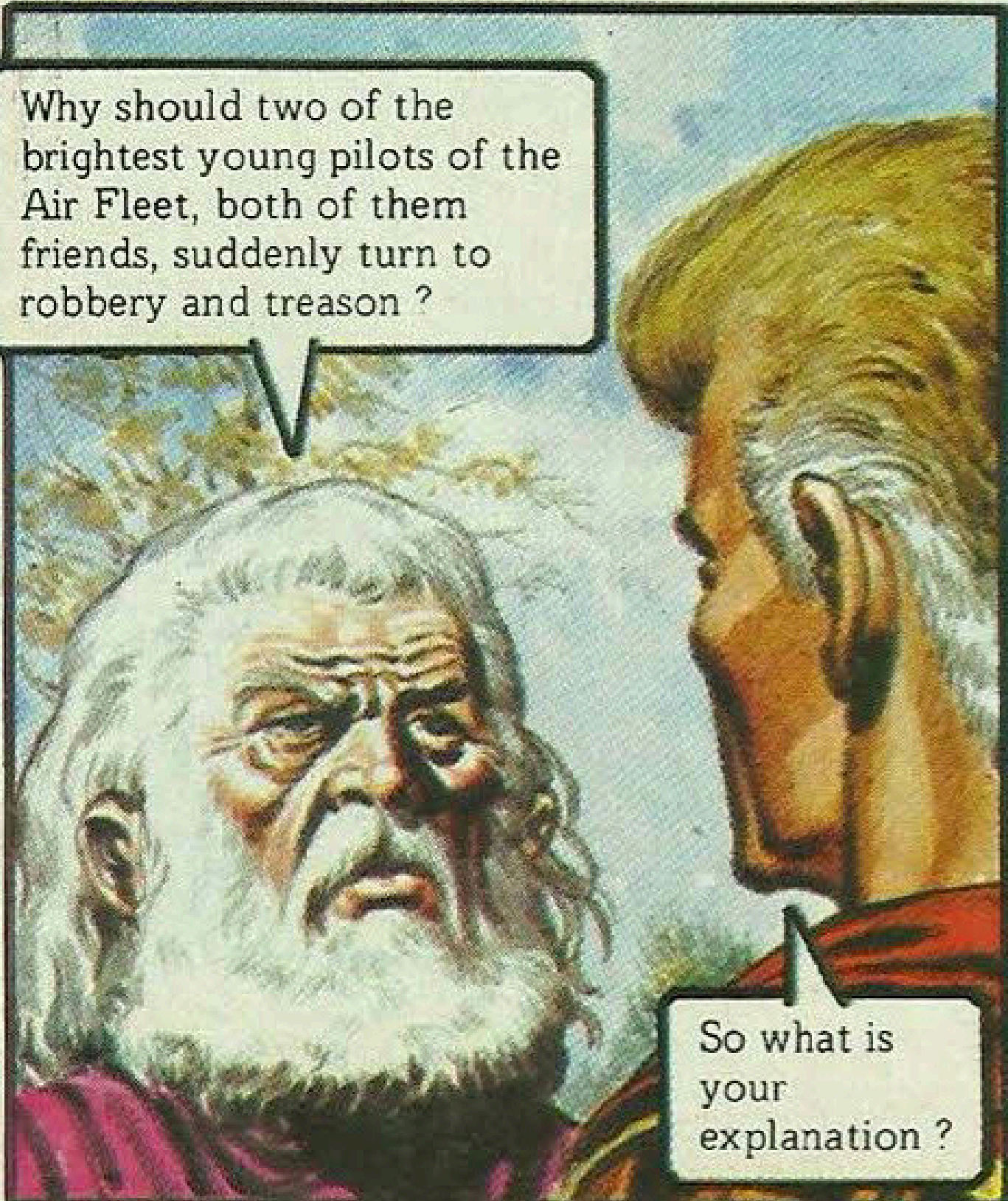
Solitary confinement for life on the Isle of Despair!

OF ALL THOSE WHO SAT IN COURT THAT DAY, THE MOST PUZZLED AND THOUGHTFUL WAS THE GREAT SCIENTIST PERIC. AS HE OBSERVED TO THE EMPEROR TRIGO LATER...

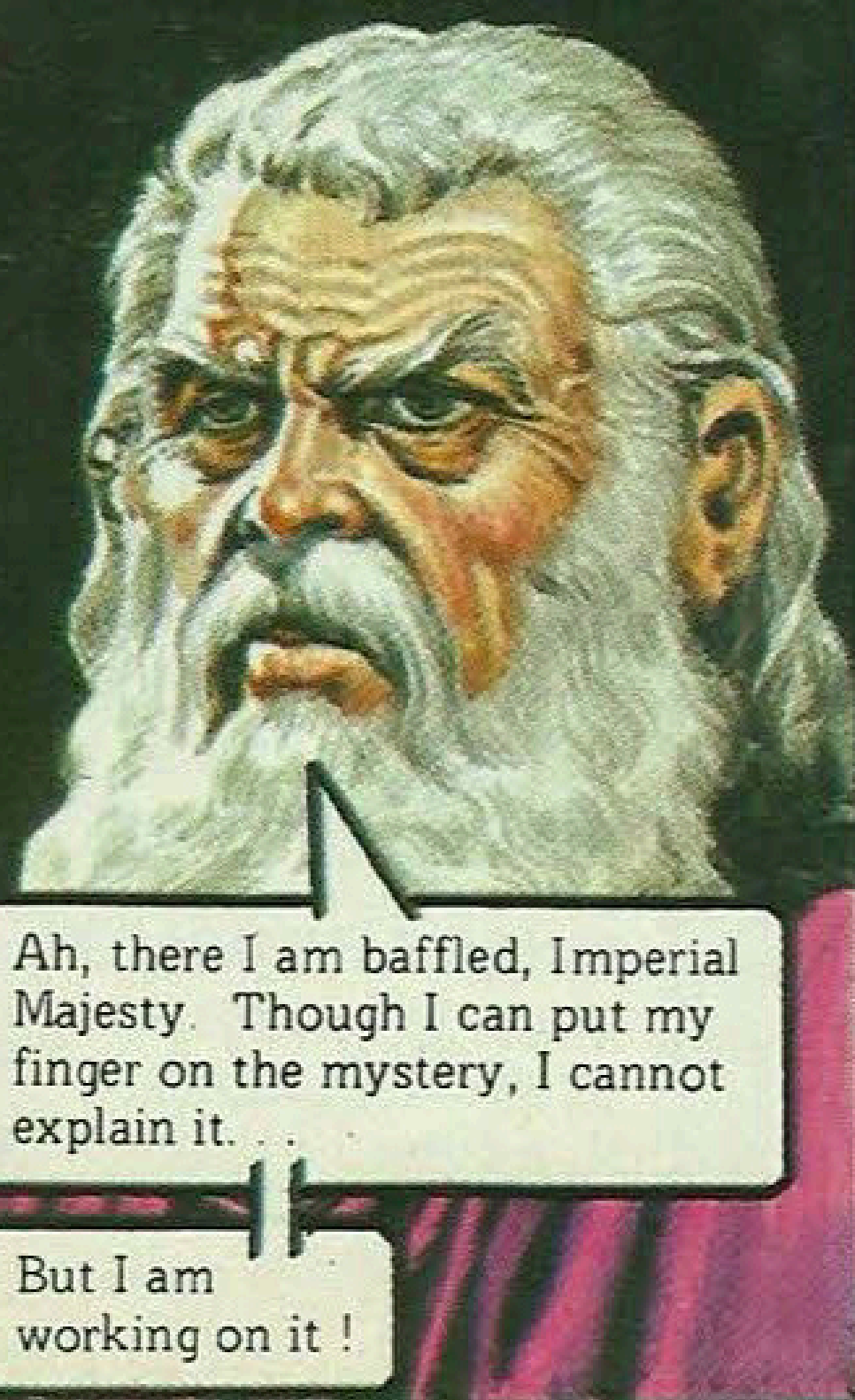
I am convinced, Imperial Majesty, that there is more to it than meets the eye.



Why should two of the brightest young pilots of the Air Fleet, both of them friends, suddenly turn to robbery and treason?



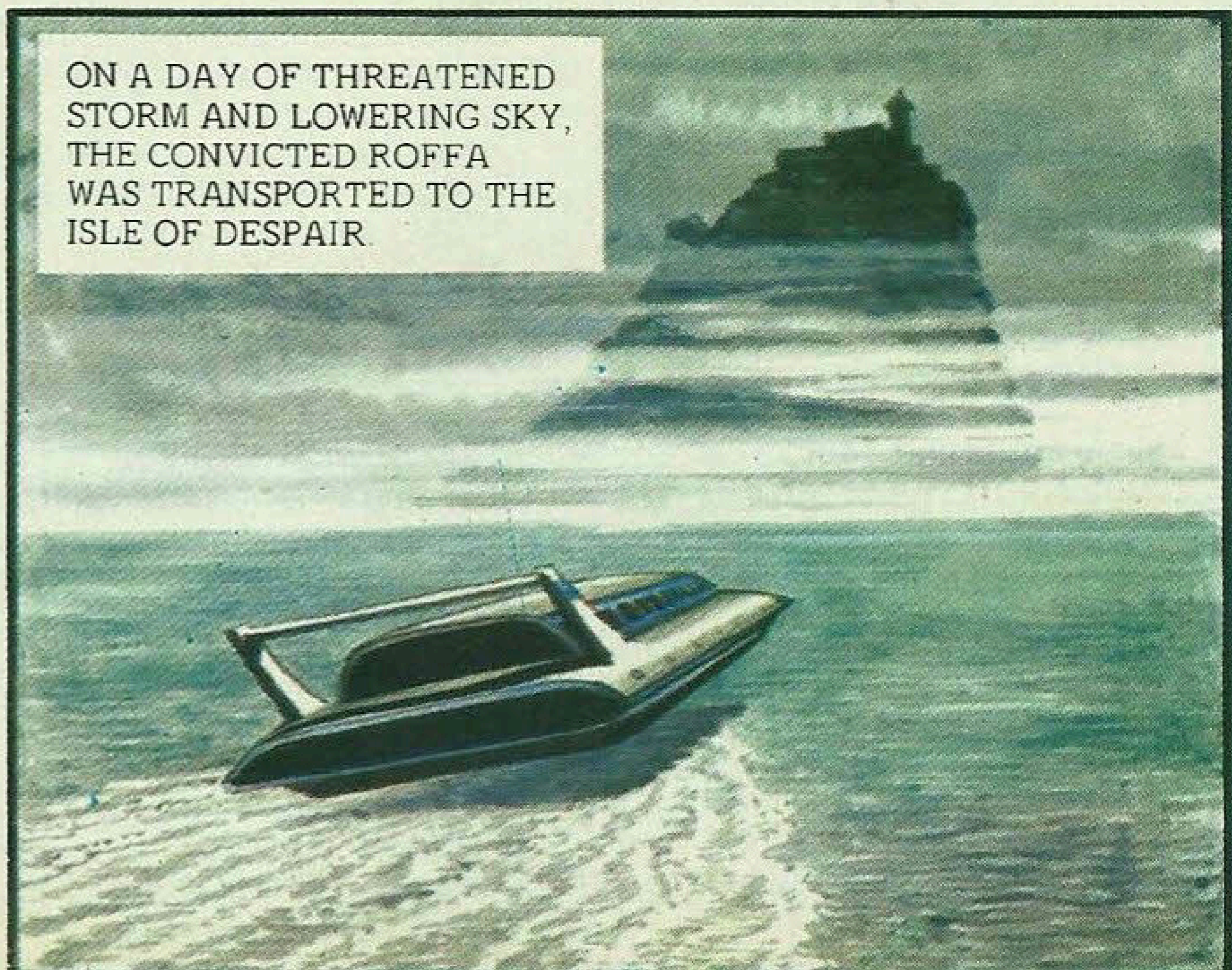
So what is your explanation?



Ah, there I am baffled, Imperial Majesty. Though I can put my finger on the mystery, I cannot explain it.

But I am working on it!

ON A DAY OF THREATENED STORM AND LOWERING SKY, THE CONVICTED ROFFA WAS TRANSPORTED TO THE ISLE OF DESPAIR.





HIGH ABOVE, A LONE CRAFT FOLLOWED THE PROGRESS OF ROFFA'S GRIM JOURNEY.



Roffa ! Do you hear me, Roffa ?



When you reach the Isle, you will immediately be put into solitary confinement. But you will not be alone for long.

THE VOICE WAS HEARD ONLY BY ROFFA.



... you will soon be joined by Janno ! Do you understand ?

Yes, I understand.

The fool's talking to himself already !

AT THAT MOMENT, WITHIN THE GRIM FORTRESS-PRISON, A HARSH-FACED GUARD HAD JUST ENTERED JANNO'S CELL.



Here's your supper, animal !

Hey ! Are you ill, or...

THE GUARD BENT OVER THE PROSTRATE FIGURE WHICH IMMEDIATELY BOUNDED INTO ACTION.



Uuuuugh !

SHORTLY AFTER, JANNO LEFT HIS CELL, DISGUISED. THE SAME MYSTERIOUS VOICE HE HAD HEARD BEFORE, SPOKE IN HIS INNER EAR.



Well done, Janno. Now you will proceed with the second part of the master plan.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK



Driven by a strange voice that speaks in their inner ears, Janno and his friend, Roffa, turn to crime and are sent to the Prison Isle of Despair. But now Janno has managed to escape . . .

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

# TRIGAN EMPIRE

THE HOWL OF A SIREN AND THE CRIES OF THE GUARDS ECHOED OVER THE GRIM BATTLEMENTS OF THE ISLE OF DESPAIR.



Alarm, alarm !  
Prisoner escaped !

JANNO'S VICTIM WAS CARRIED STILL HALF-SENSELESS FROM THE CELL WHERE HE HAD BEEN LOCKED BY THE MISSING PRISONER.



How did you allow the animal to overpower you and take your uniform and weapons ?

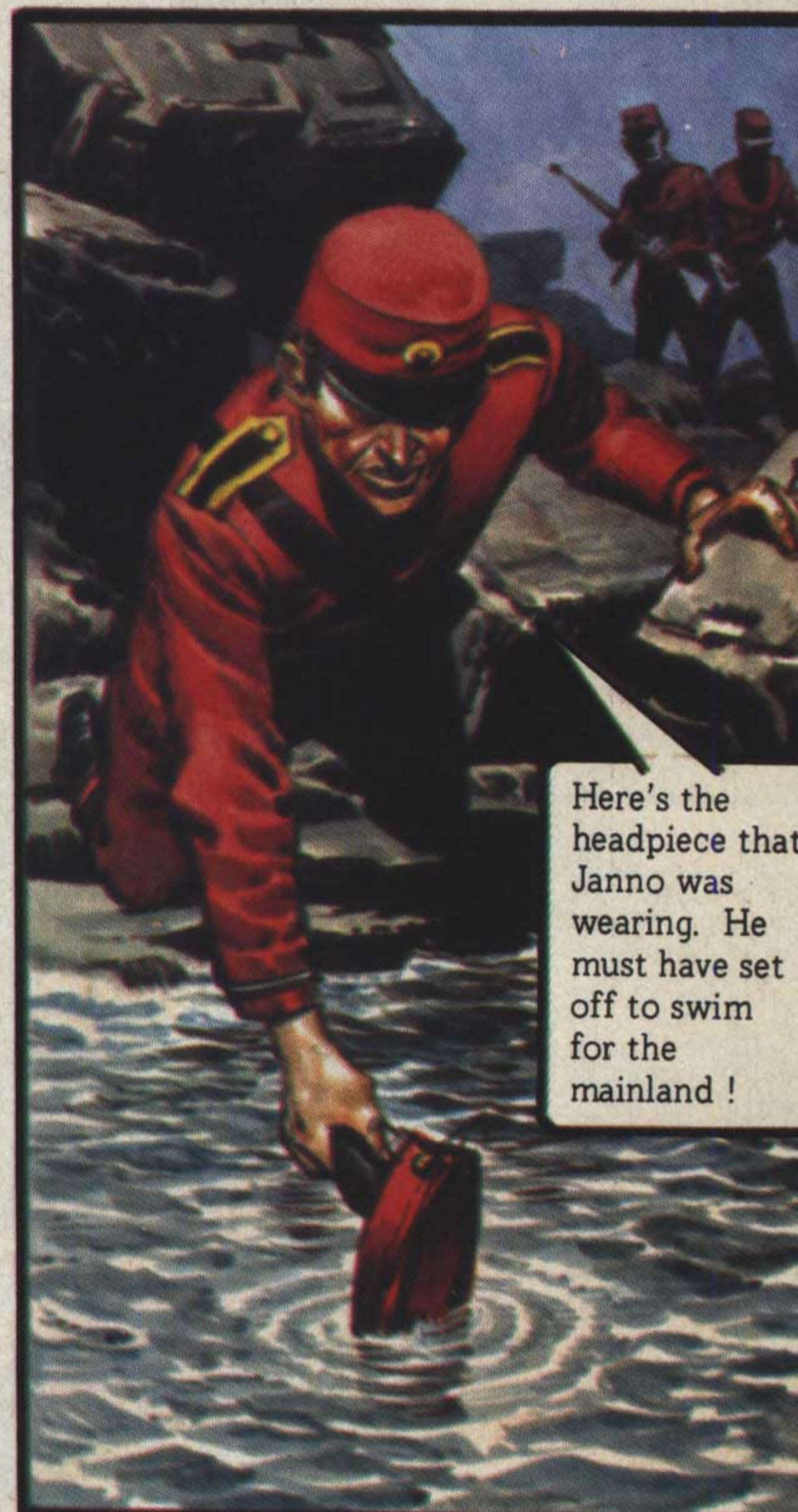
He tricked me by seeming to be ill, sir. Then he attacked me.

BY THE TIME ROFFA WAS BEING LANDED FROM THE TRANSPORT, THE HUE AND CRY HAD REACHED THE SHORE OF THE ISLE.



What's happened ?  
What's the panic ?

Prisoner escaped.  
It's Janno  
and he's armed !



Here's the headpiece that Janno was wearing. He must have set off to swim for the mainland !



Then he's done for - finished !

Look out there !



No one swims to the mainland. Our friends out there see to that.



ROFFA WAS THROWN INTO A CELL. MOMENTS AFTER THE DOOR HAD BEEN BOLTED, A FAMILIAR VOICE MADE ROFFA TURN,



Hello, Roffa.  
Nice to see you.

Janno !

STILL CLAD IN THE GUARD'S UNIFORM AND CARRYING WEAPONS, WAS 'THE ESCAPED PRISONER' !



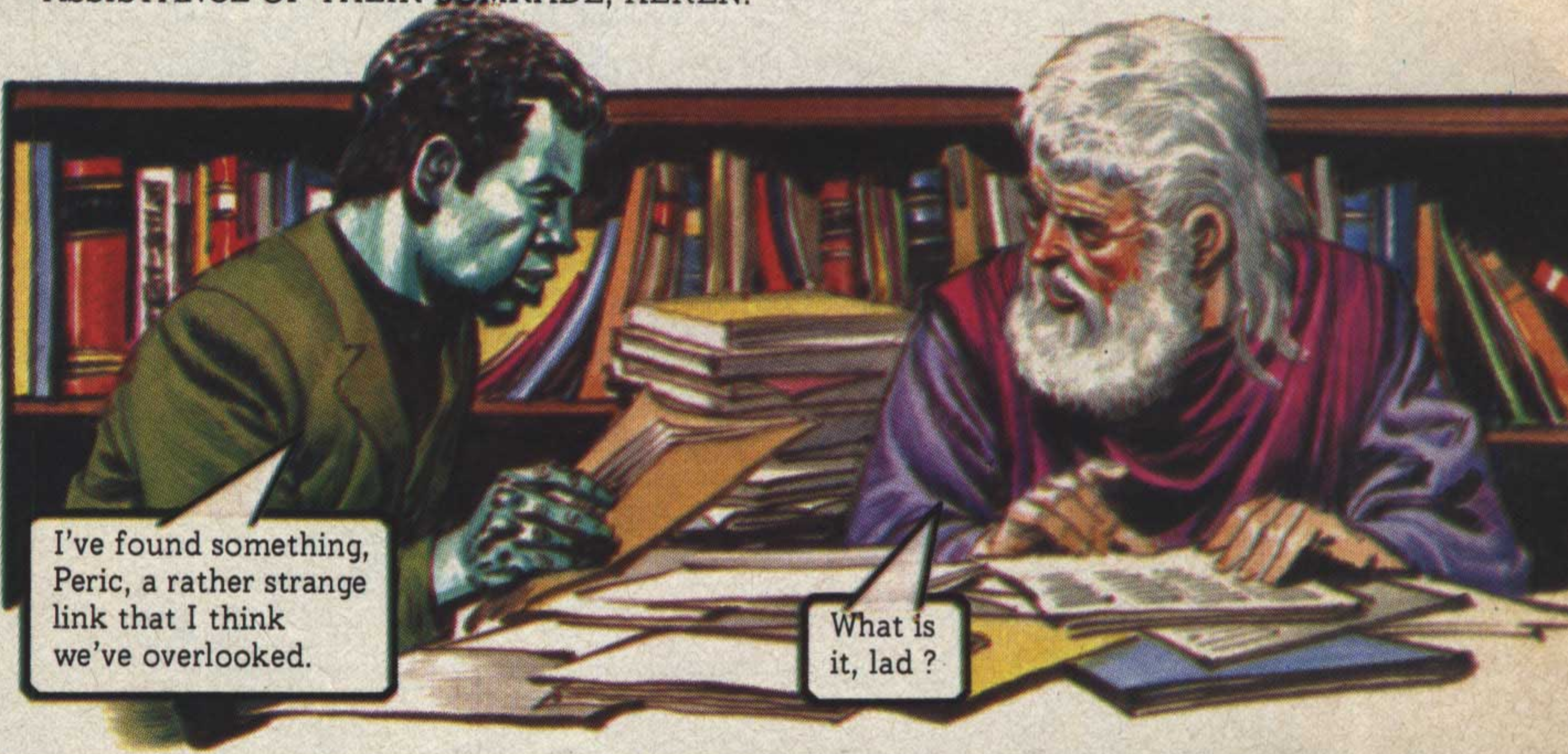
They all think that you perished trying to swim for the mainland.

That's what I wanted them to think ! But I'm free ! We're both free ! Free to move around the prison at will.

Free, with the aid of these keys, to obey the voice that speaks in our inner ears !



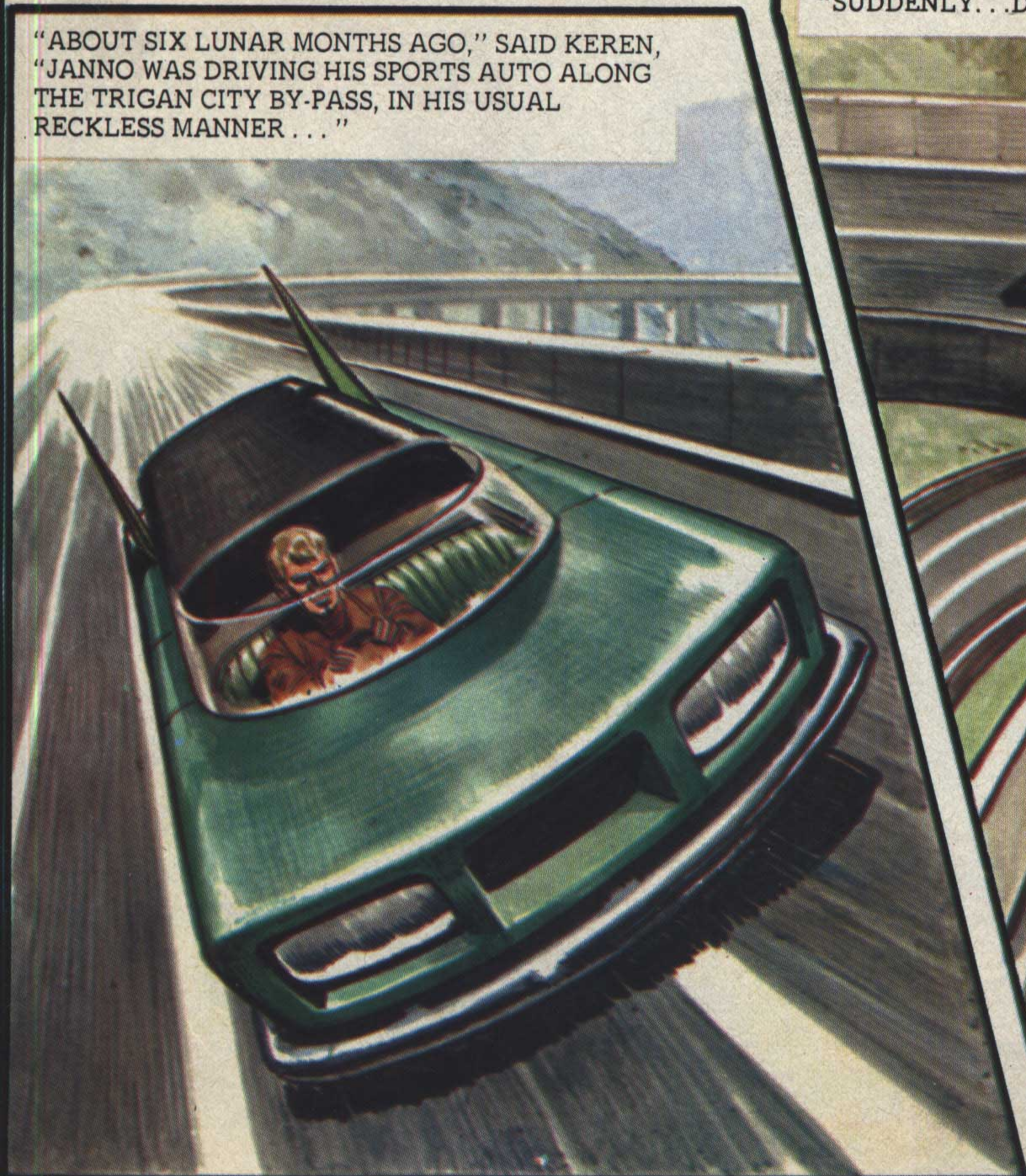
EVER SINCE ROFFA'S TRIAL, THE GREAT SCIENTIST PERIC HAD BEEN EXAMINING THE DATA CONNECTED WITH THE TWO CONVICTED AIR FLEET PILOTS. HE HAD THE ASSISTANCE OF THEIR COMRADE, KEREN.



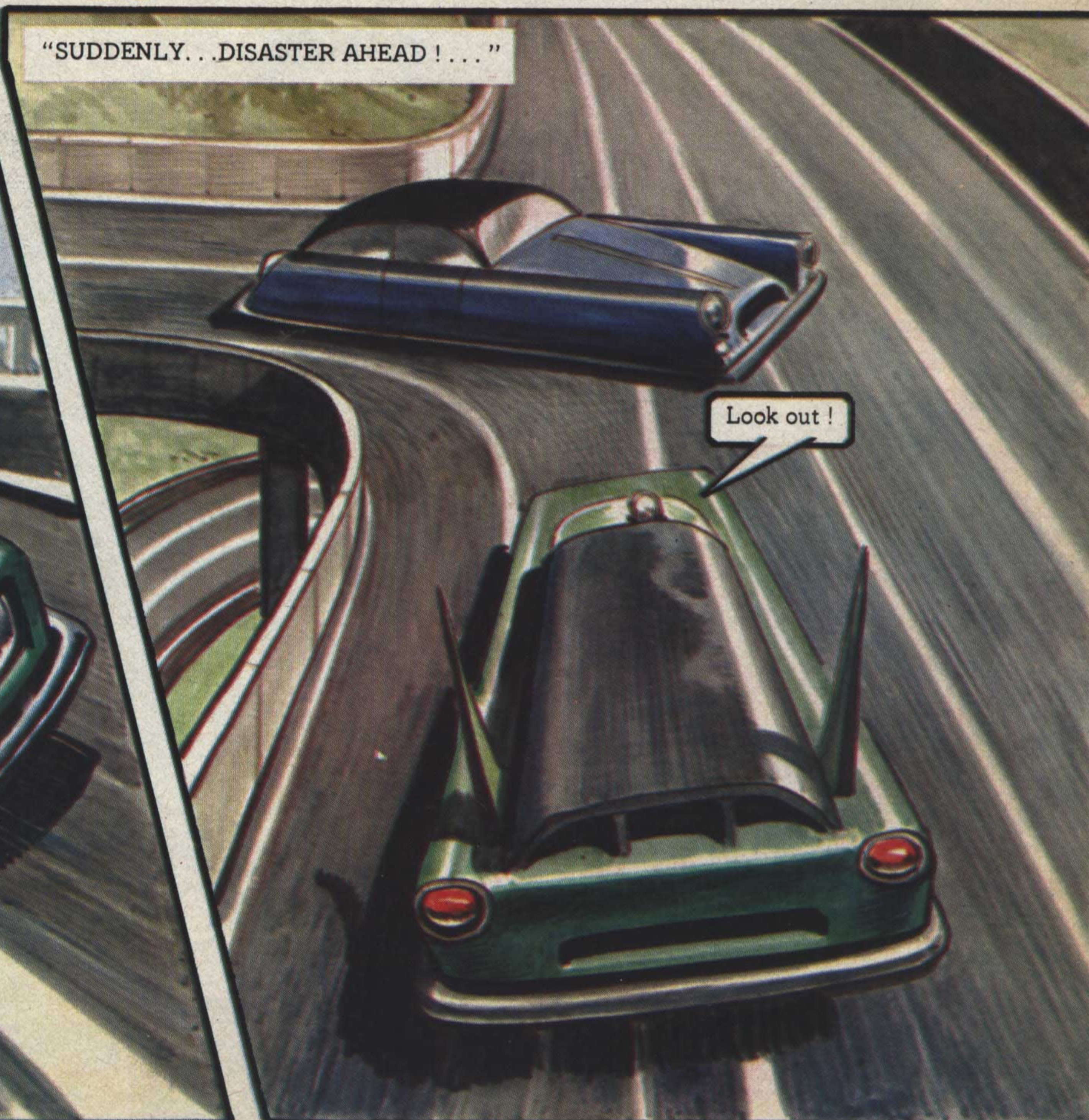
I've found something, Peric, a rather strange link that I think we've overlooked.

What is it, lad ?

"ABOUT SIX LUNAR MONTHS AGO," SAID KEREN, "JANNO WAS DRIVING HIS SPORTS AUTO ALONG THE TRIGAN CITY BY-PASS, IN HIS USUAL RECKLESS MANNER . . ."



"SUDDENLY. . .DISASTER AHEAD ! . . ."



Look out !

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK



Janno and Roffa have been sent to prison for a series of mysterious crimes. Their companion, Keren, tries to explain to the scientist, Peric, the reason for their behaviour.

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

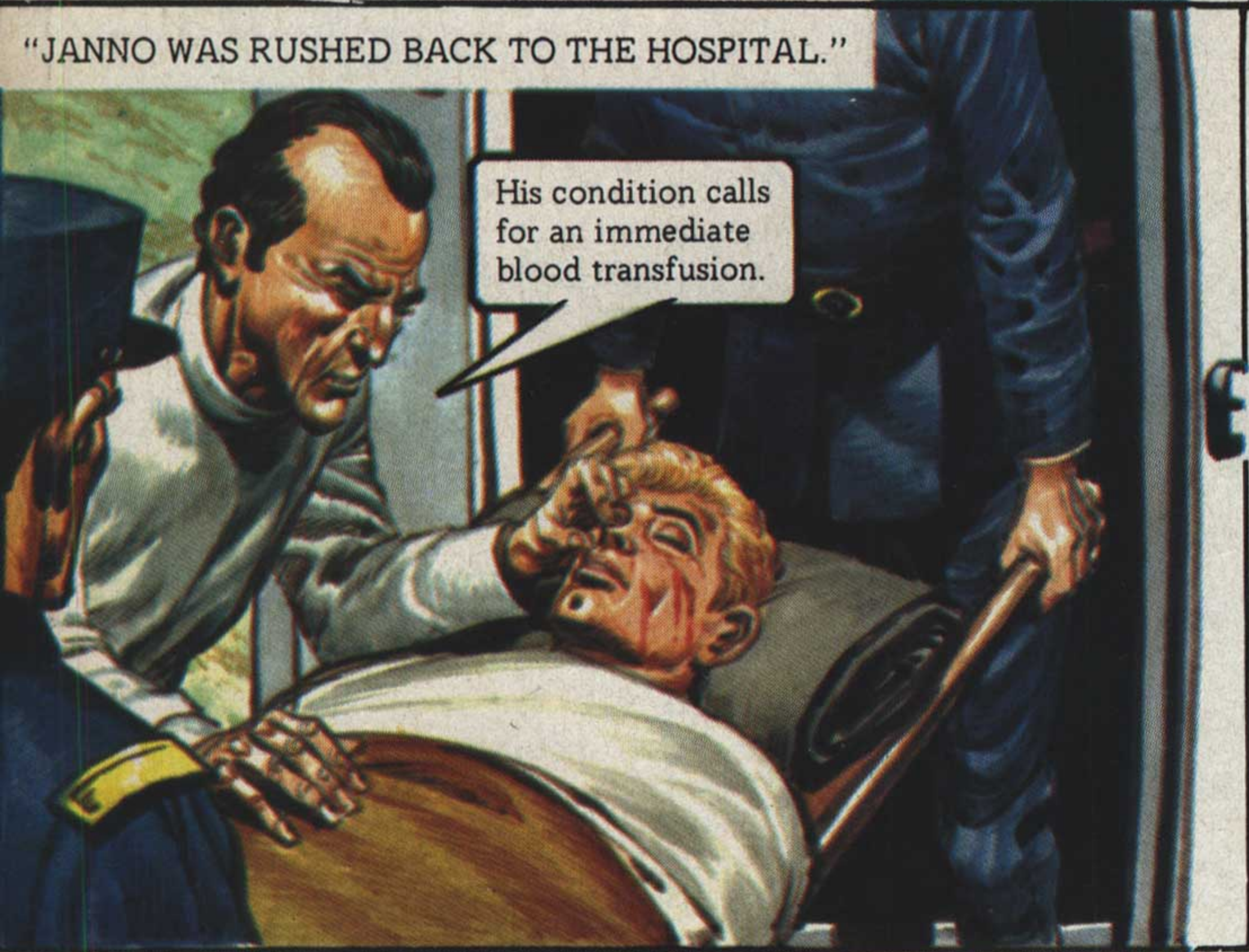
# TRIGAN EMPIRE

KEREN CONTINUED THE ACCOUNT OF JANNO'S ACCIDENT. "JANNO NEVER HAD A CHANCE. HE SMASHED STRAIGHT INTO THE OTHER FELLOW."

"BY A NEAR-MIRACLE, HE ESCAPED WITH HIS LIFE. AN AMBULANCE WAS QUICKLY ON THE SCENE."

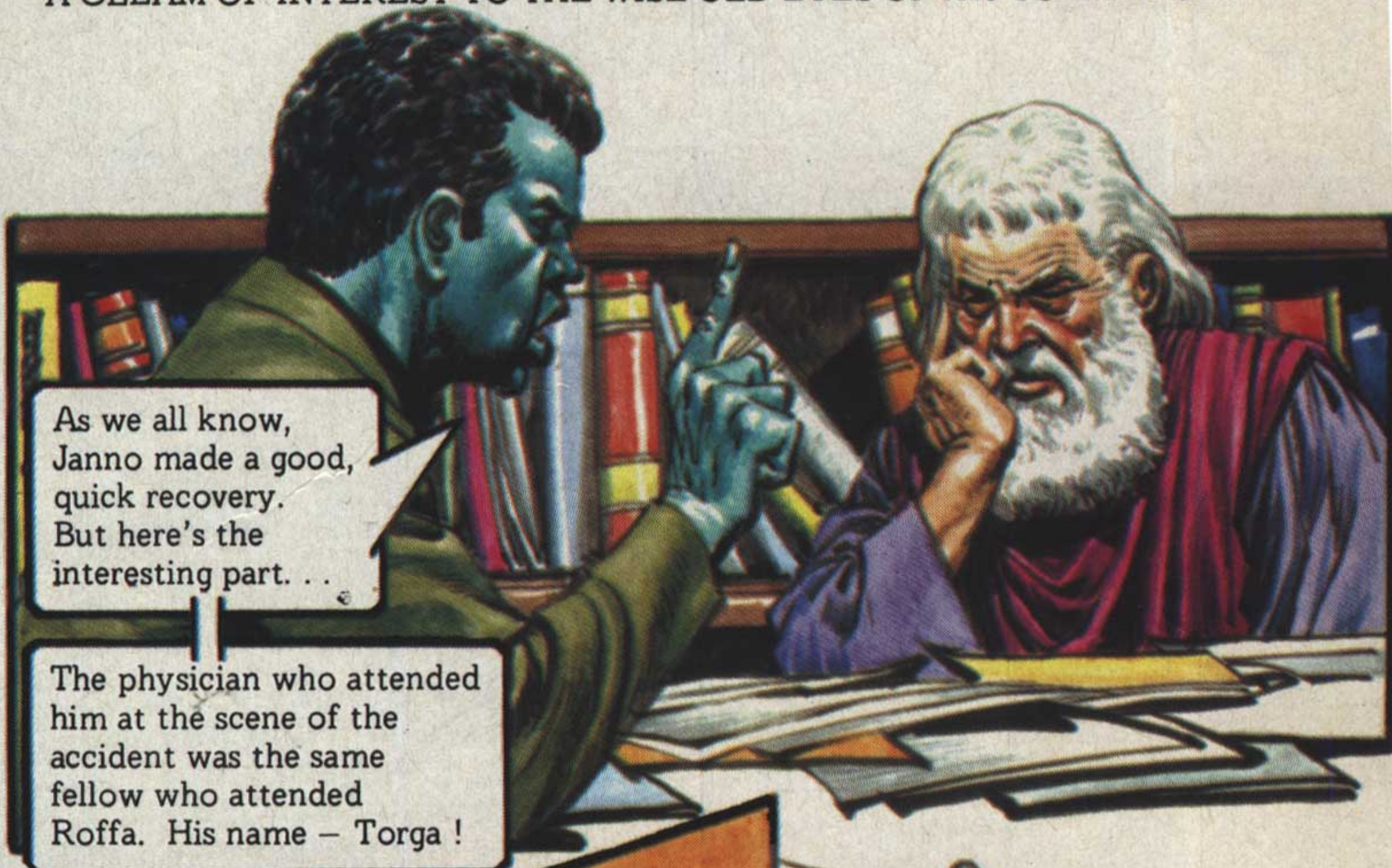


"JANNO WAS RUSHED BACK TO THE HOSPITAL."



His condition calls for an immediate blood transfusion.

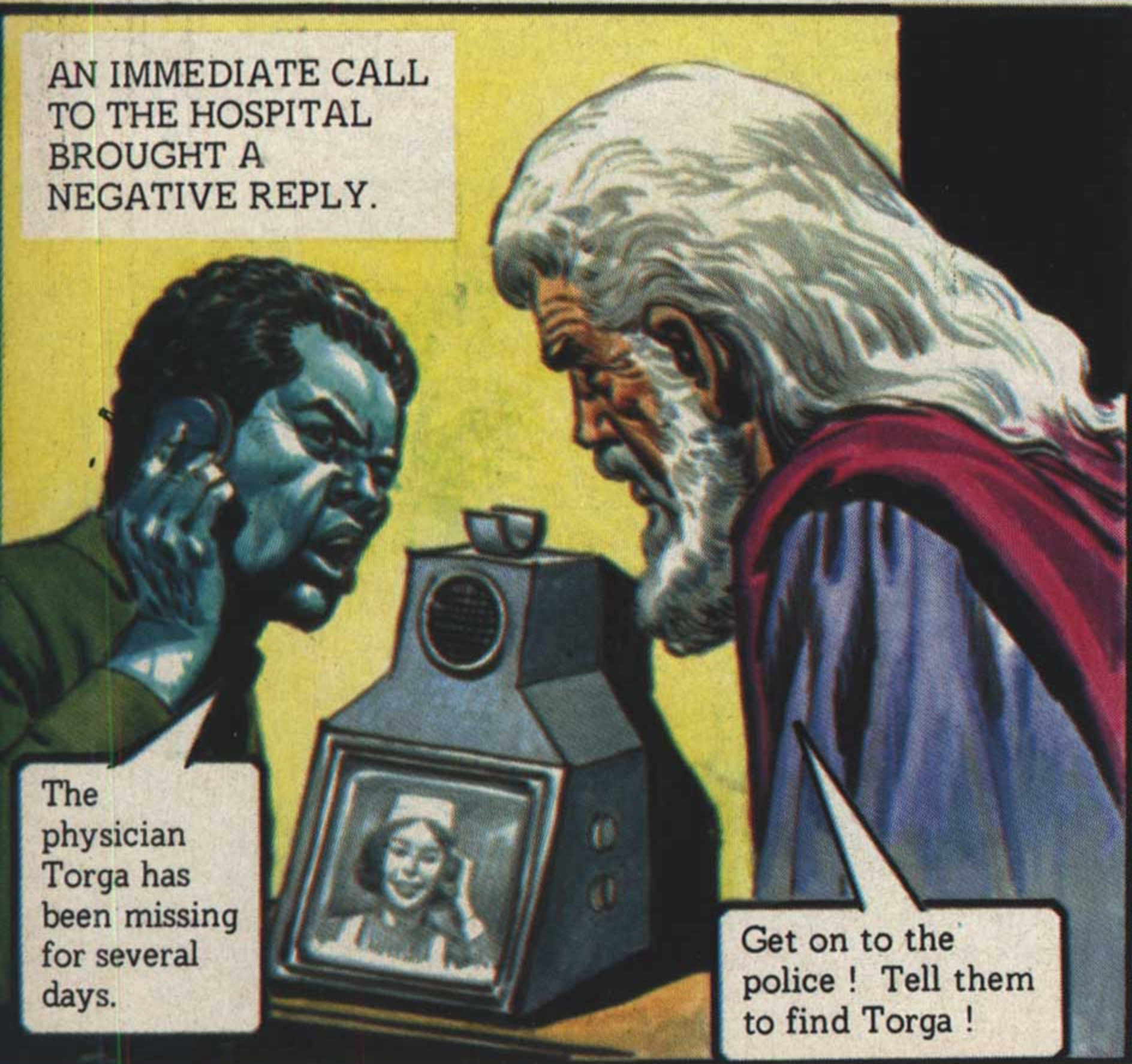
KEREN FINISHED HIS STORY AND ADDED A COMMENT WHICH BROUGHT A GLEAM OF INTEREST TO THE WISE OLD EYES OF HIS COMPANION.



As we all know, Janno made a good, quick recovery. But here's the interesting part. . .

The physician who attended him at the scene of the accident was the same fellow who attended Roffa. His name - Torga !

AN IMMEDIATE CALL TO THE HOSPITAL BROUGHT A NEGATIVE REPLY.



The physician Torga has been missing for several days.

Get on to the police ! Tell them to find Torga !



A DESCRIPTION OF THE MISSING PHYSICIAN WAS FLASHED TO ALL CORNERS OF THE SPRAWLING TRIGAN EMPIRE.



. . . Height seventeen thrumms, weight one hundred and three sarnas. Fresh complexion. No special distinguishing features.



MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE DREAD ISLE OF DESPAIR, IN THE GRIM PRISON-FORTRESS THAT CROWNED ITS CRAGGY HEIGHTS. . .

JANNO AND ROFFA BOTH HEARD THE SECRET VOICE IN THEIR INNER EARS.

OBEDIENT TO THE STRANGE POWER THAT RULED THEIR LIVES, THE TWO UNLOCKED THE CELL AND LEFT IT - LIKE GUARD AND CONVICT.



You will now commence the next part of the master plan !



IN THIS MANNER, THEY REACHED THE COURTYARD WITHOUT MEETING ANYONE.

SOME TIME LATER, JANNO STEPPED OUT OF THE SHADOWS AND WAS CHALLENGED.



Halt ! Who approaches ?

THEN ROFFA LEAPT FROM ABOVE LIKE A BIRD OF PREY.



UNLOCKING THE MASSIVE DOOR OF THE BLACK TOWER, THE TWO COMRADES ENTERED. AND JANNO ADDRESSED THE PRISONER WHO STOOD WITHIN.



We have come to rescue you !



The black tower ! Inside that tower is the object of all our efforts !

And here's how we get into the tower. Listen. . .

Uuuuuuh !



Janno and Roffa, under the influence of a strange power, commit crimes which bring them to the Prison Isle of Despair. They escape and contact a man called Raspardi.

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

# TRIGAN EMPIRE

THE PRISONER OF THE BLACK TOWER STARED AT HIS TWO STRANGE VISITORS.

You are Raspardi — former international gang-leader with a price of ten million thullars on his head ?

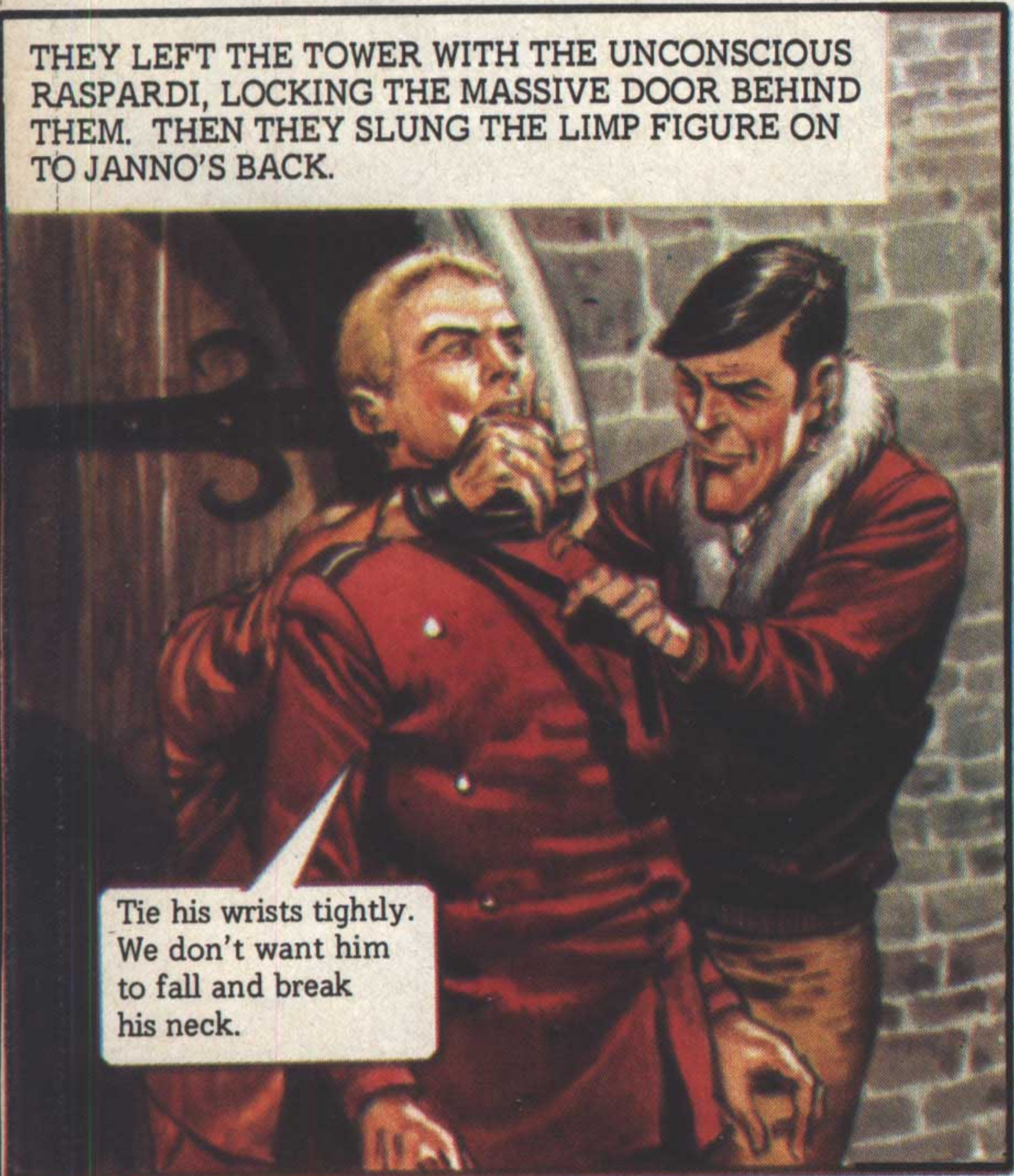
Yes, that's me. But...



I just wanted to make sure we'd got the right fellow !

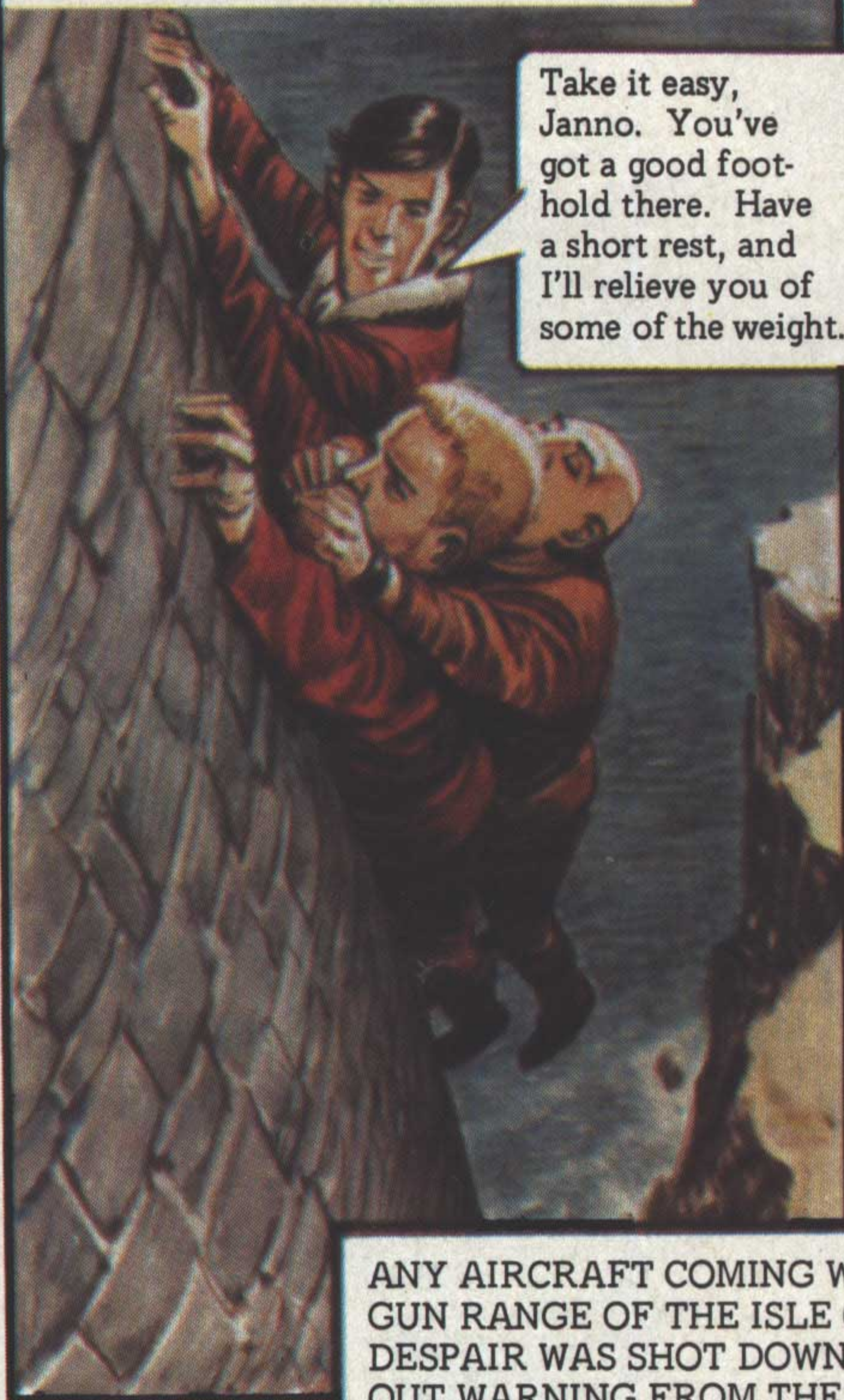
Uuuuuh !

THEY LEFT THE TOWER WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS RASPARDI, LOCKING THE MASSIVE DOOR BEHIND THEM. THEN THEY SLUNG THE LIMP FIGURE ON TO JANNO'S BACK.



Tie his wrists tightly. We don't want him to fall and break his neck.

THE TWO MEN SCALED THE SHEER WALL OF THE BLACK TOWER WITH THEIR SENSELESS BURDEN.



Take it easy, Janno. You've got a good foothold there. Have a short rest, and I'll relieve you of some of the weight.

WHEN RASPARDI'S EYES FLICKERED OPEN, HE WAS LYING ON A PERILOUS PERCH AT THE TOP OF THE TOWER.



It was safer to have you unconscious, my friend. As a non-climber, you might have panicked under the strain.

Where am I ? And why did you strike me ?

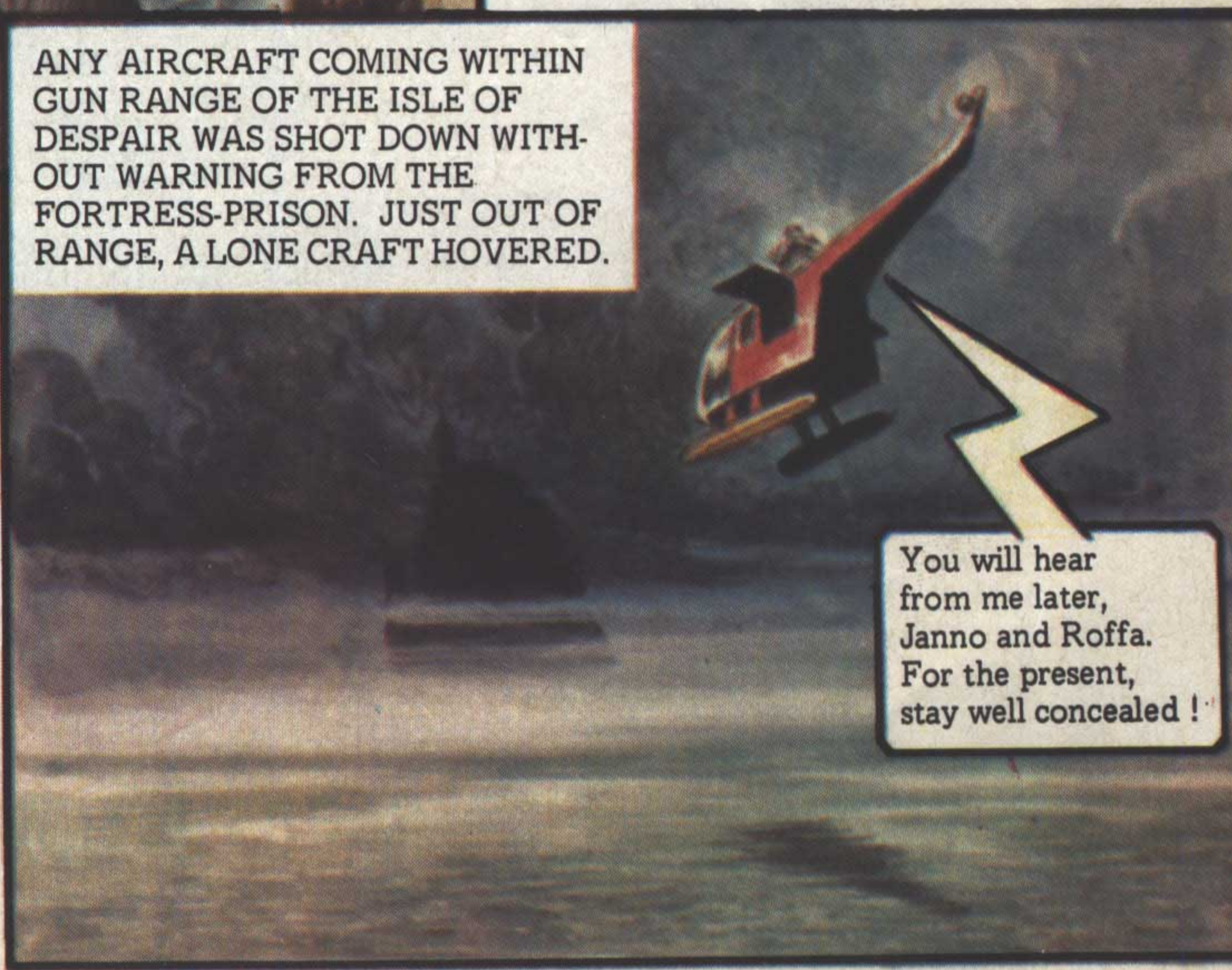
As to where you are — you are in a place of freedom, more or less !

IT WAS THEN THAT JANNO AND ROFFA BOTH HEARD THE VOICE IN THEIR INNER EARS.

Well done ! You will now remain where you are till the time comes to carry out the next part of the master escape plan.



ANY AIRCRAFT COMING WITHIN GUN RANGE OF THE ISLE OF DESPAIR WAS SHOT DOWN WITHOUT WARNING FROM THE FORTRESS-PRISON. JUST OUT OF RANGE, A LONE CRAFT HOVERED.



You will hear from me later, Janno and Roffa. For the present, stay well concealed !



MEANWHILE, THE TRIGAN POLICE WERE CONTINUING THEIR SEARCH FOR THE PHYSICIAN WHO HAD ATTENDED BOTH JANNO AND ROFFA.



What do you want at this time of the night ?

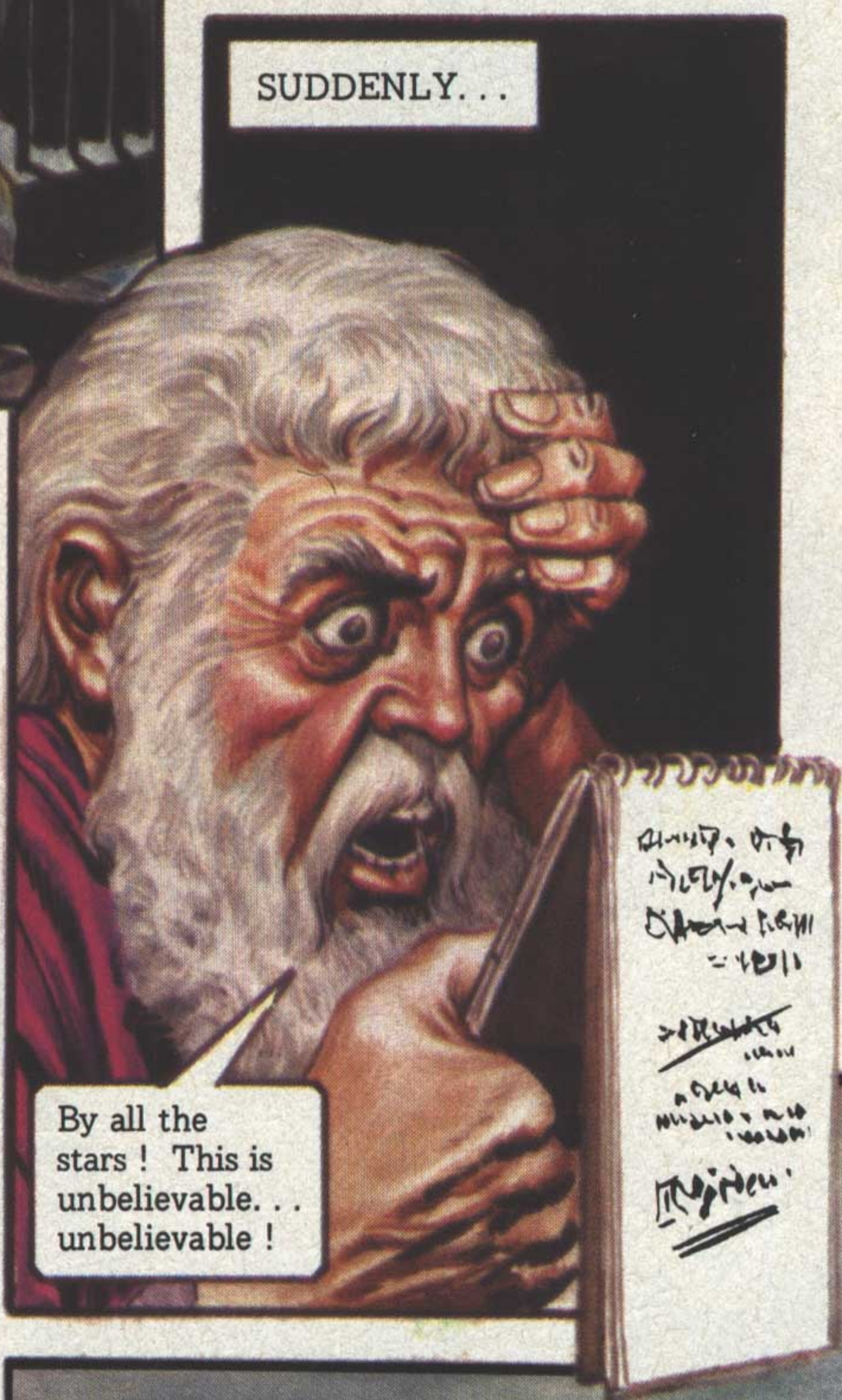
Does physician Torga lodge here ? If so, we have authority to search his rooms.

THE SEARCH WAS MADE.



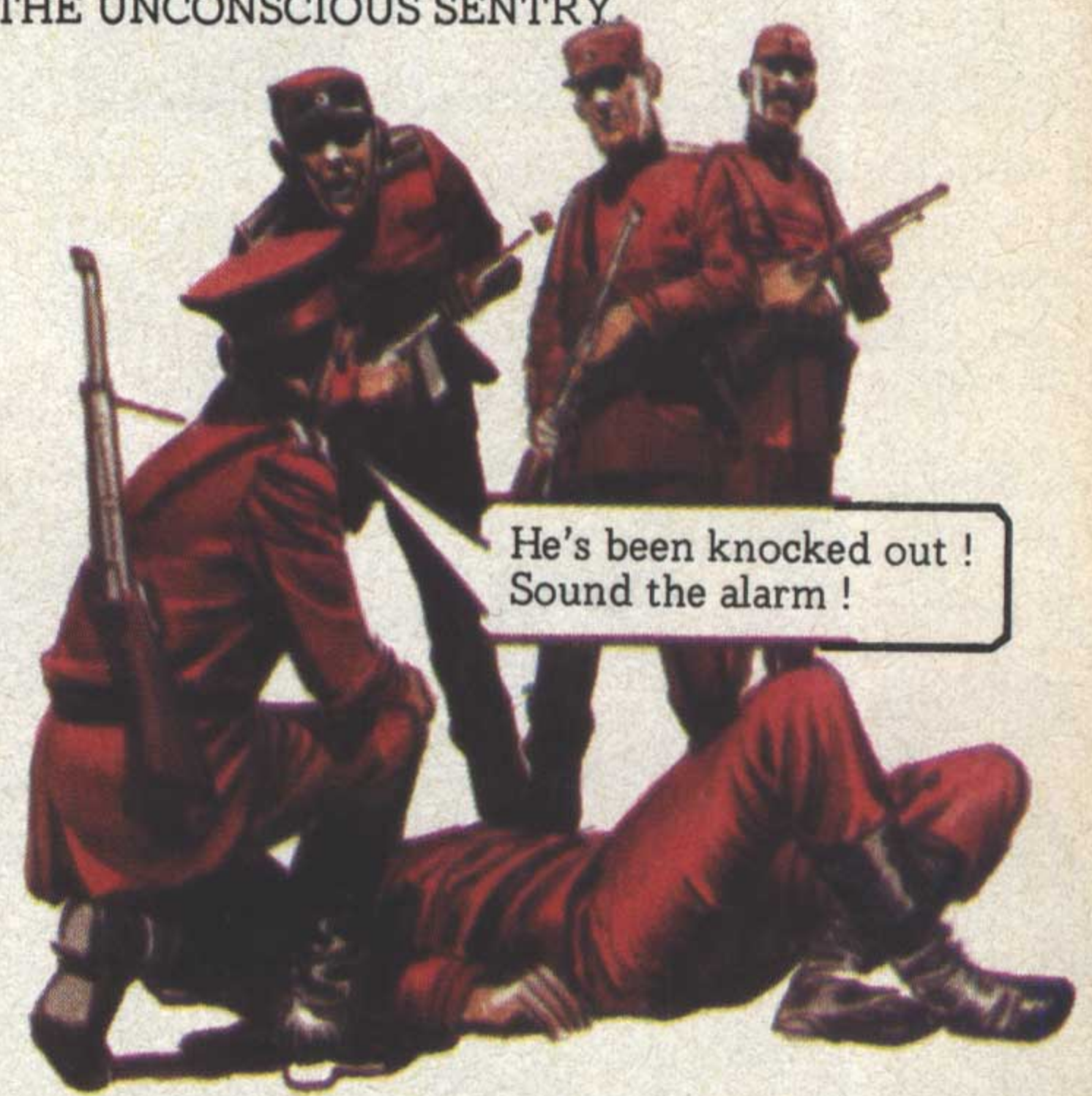
All this stuff had better be taken to Peric. He wants to see anything of a scientific nature.

SUDDENLY...



By all the stars ! This is unbelievable... unbelievable !

AT DAWN, THE GUARDS ON THE ISLE OF DESPAIR WERE CHANGED. IT WAS THEN THEY DISCOVERED THE UNCONSCIOUS SENTRY.



He's been knocked out ! Sound the alarm !

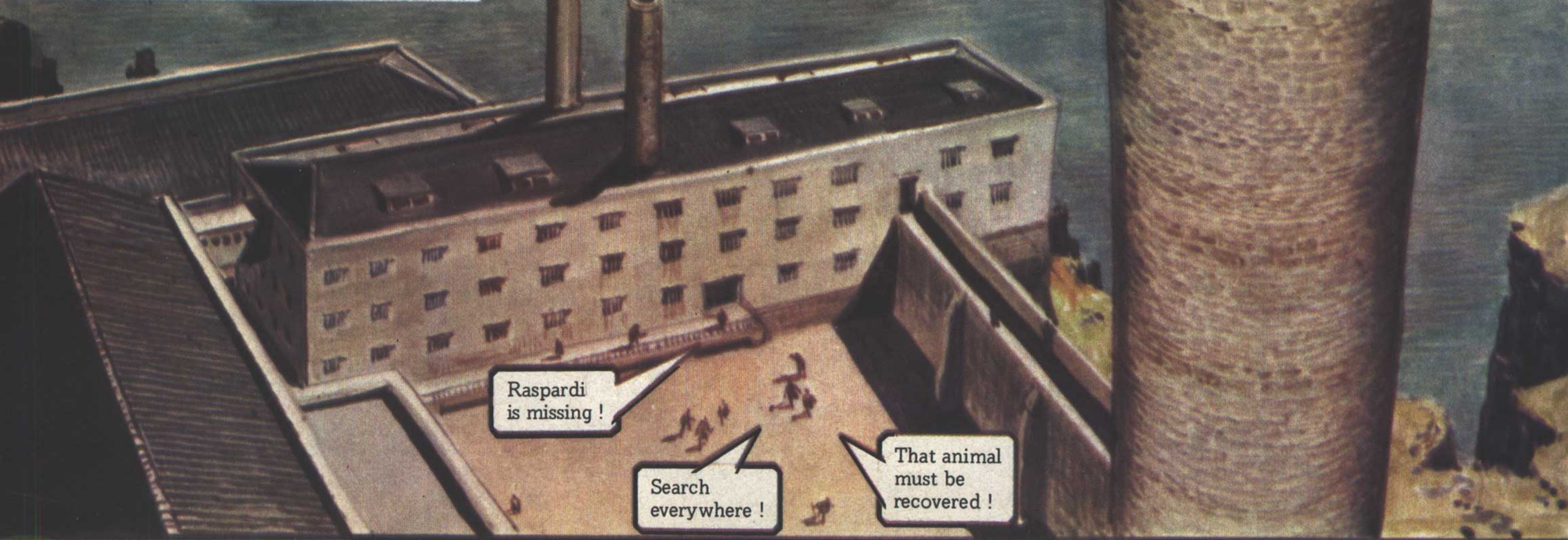
THAT SAME NIGHT, PERIC WAS ROUSED FROM HIS BED. HE MADE A SWIFT EXAMINATION OF TORGA'S SCIENTIFIC EFFECTS.



Sorry to disturb you, your Honour, but you did say you were to be shown anything without delay.

You have done the right thing, officer. These notes will be invaluable to my enquiries.

AS ELEKTON'S TWIN SUNS ROSE ABOVE THE HORIZON, THE HUE AND CRY WAS RAISED. SAFE ON THEIR LOFTY HIDING PLACE, THE THREE FUGITIVES HEARD IT ALL.



Raspardi is missing !

Search everywhere !

That animal must be recovered !

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK



Driven by a strange, unseen voice, Janno and Roffa have committed crimes for which they are imprisoned on the Isle of Despair. They escape and release the arch-criminal, Raspardi.

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

# TRIGAN EMPIRE

AS THE DAY WORE ON, PANIC REIGNED AMONG THE GUARDS OF THE PRISON ISLE.



I've just been down to feed the convict Roffa, sir and he's disappeared, too!

Another gone? It's an organised conspiracy!

THE VOICE THAT HE COULD NOT DISOBEY SOUNDED IN JANNO'S INNER EAR.



You, Janno, will descend from the tower after dark. You will destroy the island's anti-aircraft capability. Here is how you will do it...

AT ABOUT THAT TIME, THE GREAT SCIENTIST PERIC HAD SOUGHT AN URGENT AUDIENCE WITH THE EMPEROR.



Your Majesty, we have found the scientific notebooks of the missing physician, Torga!

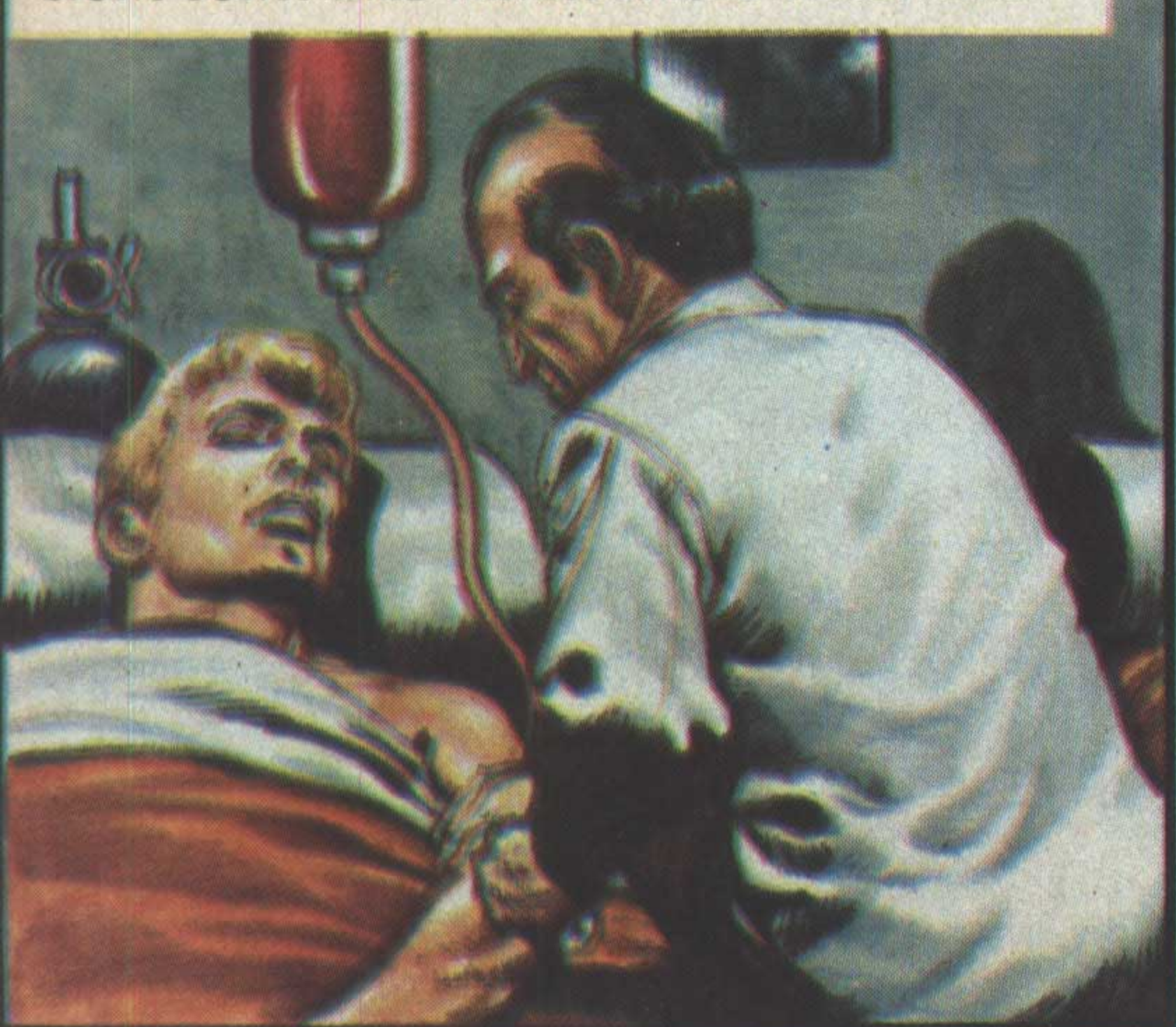
SAFE ON THEIR LOFTY PERCH, JANNO, ROFFA AND RASPARDI LOOKED DOWN.



We've got those fools really worried.

Quiet! My voice has begun speaking to me.

PERIC CONTINUED. "...TORGA RECOUNTS HOW JANNO AND ROFFA WERE SUBJECTED TO FAKED ROAD ACCIDENTS AND TAKEN TO HOSPITAL. ON THE WAY THERE, BOTH WERE GIVEN BLOOD TRANSFUSIONS BY TORGA AND BOTH TRANSFUSIONS CONTAINED MINIATURISED RECEIVERS!"



"WITH THE RECEIVERS IN PLACE, ALL TORGA HAD TO DO WAS TO BEND HIS VICTIMS' WILLS, DAY AND NIGHT, BY HYPNOSIS, BEAMED DIRECTLY TO THEIR BRAINS BY A SECRET RADIO WAVELENGTH!"



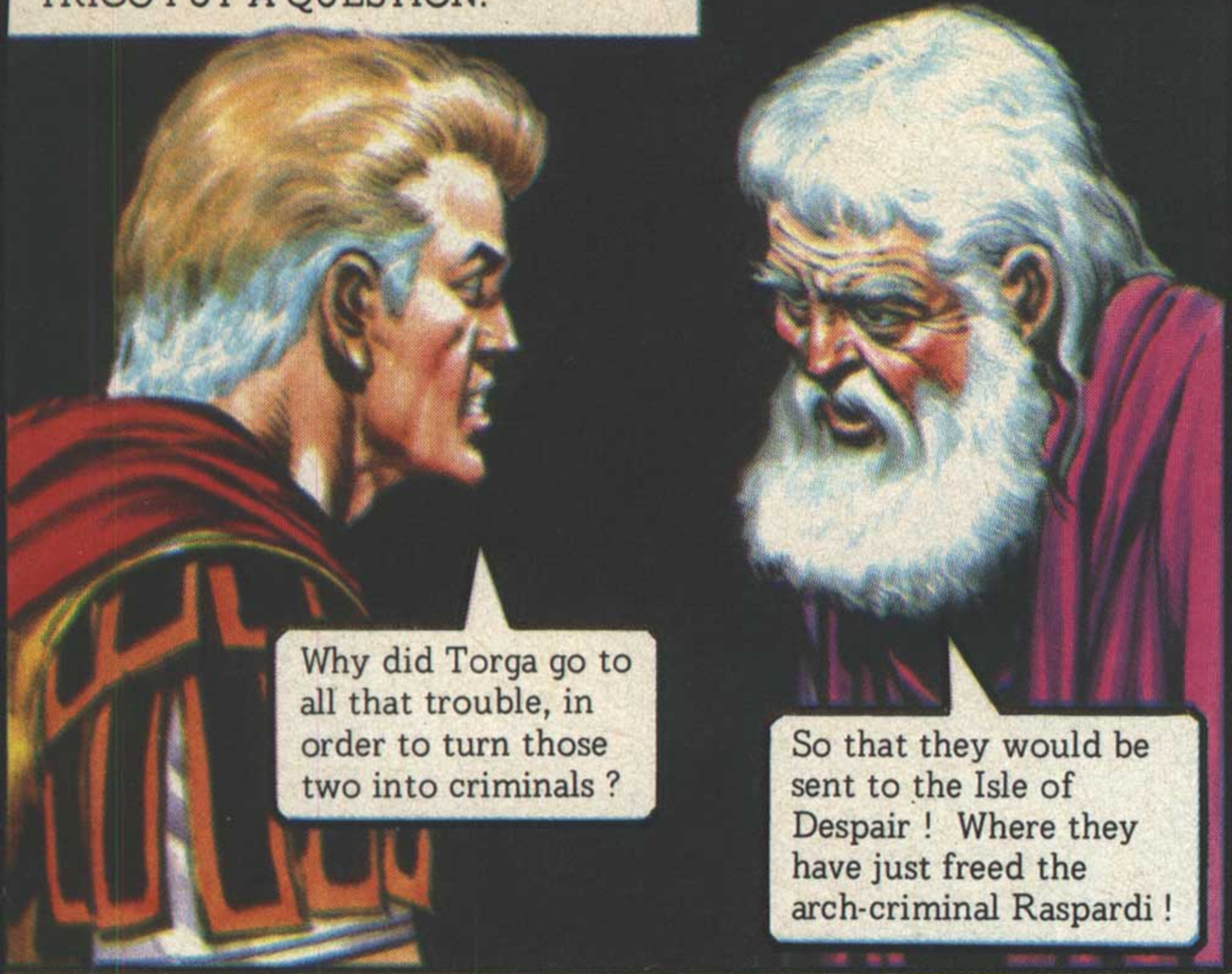
Janno, when you wake up, you will do exactly as I shall order you. Do you understand?

I... understand...

Torga is a master technician, who has devised a way of manufacturing a radio receiver so small that it can actually be injected into the blood stream. This done, the receiver will lodge itself in the cells of the inner ear.



AT THE END OF PERIC'S ACCOUNT, TRIGO PUT A QUESTION.



Why did Torga go to all that trouble, in order to turn those two into criminals ?

So that they would be sent to the Isle of Despair ! Where they have just freed the arch-criminal Raspardi !

AT DAWN, A STRANGE CRAFT APPROACHED THE PRISON ISLE.



Craft entering forbidden zone now ! Prepare to fire !

Fire !

THAT NIGHT, OBEDIENT TO HIS INNER VOICE, JANNO MADE THE PERILOUS DESCENT OF THE BLACK TOWER.



UNSEEN, HE TAMPERED WITH THE FUSE MECHANISM OF THE FIRST PROJECTILE IN THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY.



WHEN THAT WAS DONE, HE RETURNED TO HIS EYRIE.





Torga has put miniature radio receivers in the inner ears of Janno and Roffa. With these, he has hypnotised them into rescuing the arch-criminal Raspardi from prison

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

# TRIGAN EMPIRE

AS THE SMOKE OF THE EXPLODING ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY CLEARED AWAY, THE ALIEN CRAFT CAME LOW.

Ready for the lift-off !

ALL THREE CONVICTS WERE LIFTED FROM THE TOP OF THE BLACK TOWER.

THEY WERE HELPED ABOARD THE CRAFT, AND RASPARDI WAS GREETED BY NONE OTHER THAN... THE PHYSICIAN TORGA.

So ! It is to you that I am indebted for this rescue ?

It is indeed, my friend - and it will cost you half of the stolen moneys which you have got hidden away !

A FAST AUTOMOBILE WAITED ON A LONELY ROAD ON THE MAINLAND.

What now, Torga ?

Now, Raspardi, we drive to a hide-out where you will remain till you have paid over the money. As for our friends Janno and Roffa...

JANNO AND ROFFA REMAINED ON THE CRAFT WHEN THE OTHERS HAD LEFT IT. AT A CURT ORDER FROM TORGA, JANNO PILOTED IT SKYWARDS AGAIN.

Where are they going ?

They, my friend, are going to destruction !

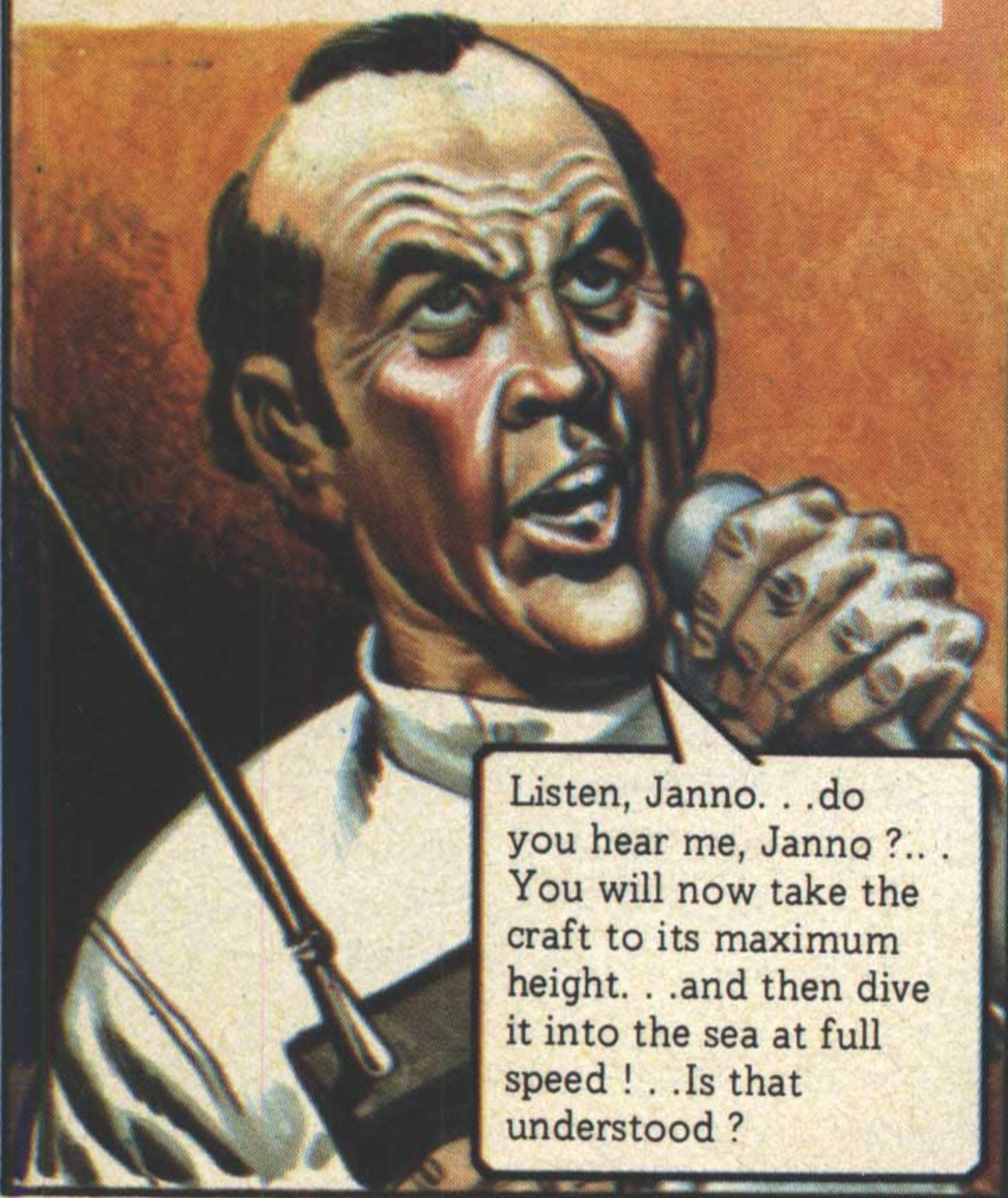
You mean ?...

Their task is finished. I now propose to wipe out the living evidence of our little conspiracy...

Or, more correctly, order them to wipe out themselves !



TORGA SPOKE INTO A TRANSMITTER WHICH WAS WAVELENGTHED TO THE MINIATURISED RECEIVERS IN THE INNER EARS OF THE TWO IN THE CRAFT.



Listen, Janno. . . do you hear me, Janno? . . . You will now take the craft to its maximum height. . . and then dive it into the sea at full speed! . . . Is that understood?

BUT - ANOTHER VOICE WAS ALSO DINNING IN JANNO'S INNER EAR! THE VOICE OF HIS FRIEND, THE GREAT SCIENTIST PERIC!

Janno, you will disregard all other orders and obey only me! Answer me, Janno. . . where are you?



I am. . .  
I am. . .

Why do you not acknowledge my order, Janno?

MOMENTS LATER, THE CRAFT CAME SCREAMING DOWN IN A POWER-DIVE.



What are you doing, Janno? . . .

Janno!  
Answer me!

BUT THE VOICE OF TORGA NO LONGER HAD THE POWER TO CONTROL JANNO'S MIND AND ACTIONS. . . AS WAS SWIFTLY PROVED!



Aaaaaaagh! -  
What's happened to him?

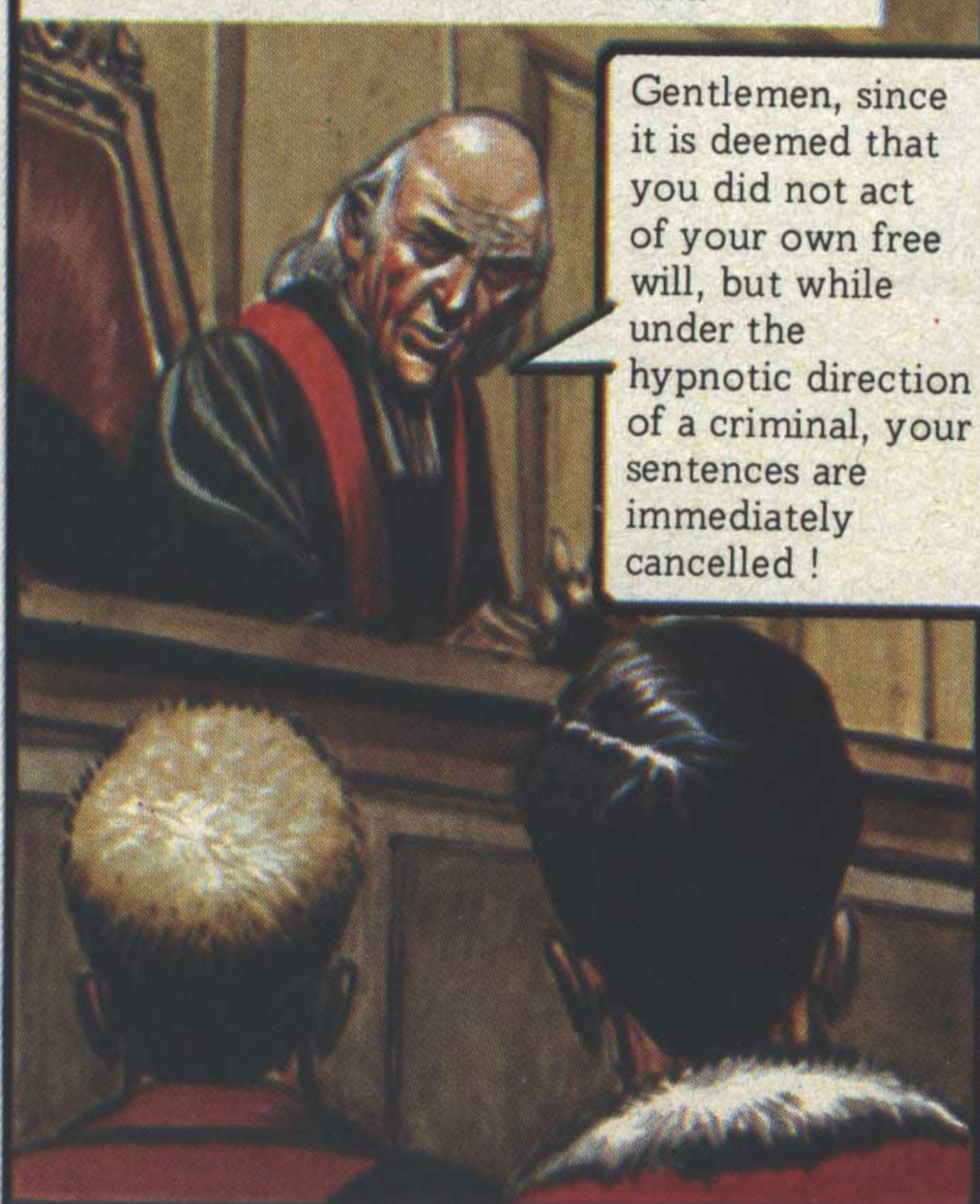
NOT FAR DISTANT, IN A TRIGAN AIR FLEET CRAFT THAT WAS SPEEDING TO THE SCENE, PERIC WAS SPEAKING INTO A TRANSMITTER THAT WAS ALSO BROADCASTING ON THE SECRET WAVELENGTH TO JANNO'S INNER EAR. WITH THE GREAT SCIENTIST WAS THE EMPEROR HIMSELF.



It's all over, Janno! The nightmare's over! You are free of the evil power that has been directing you and Roffa!

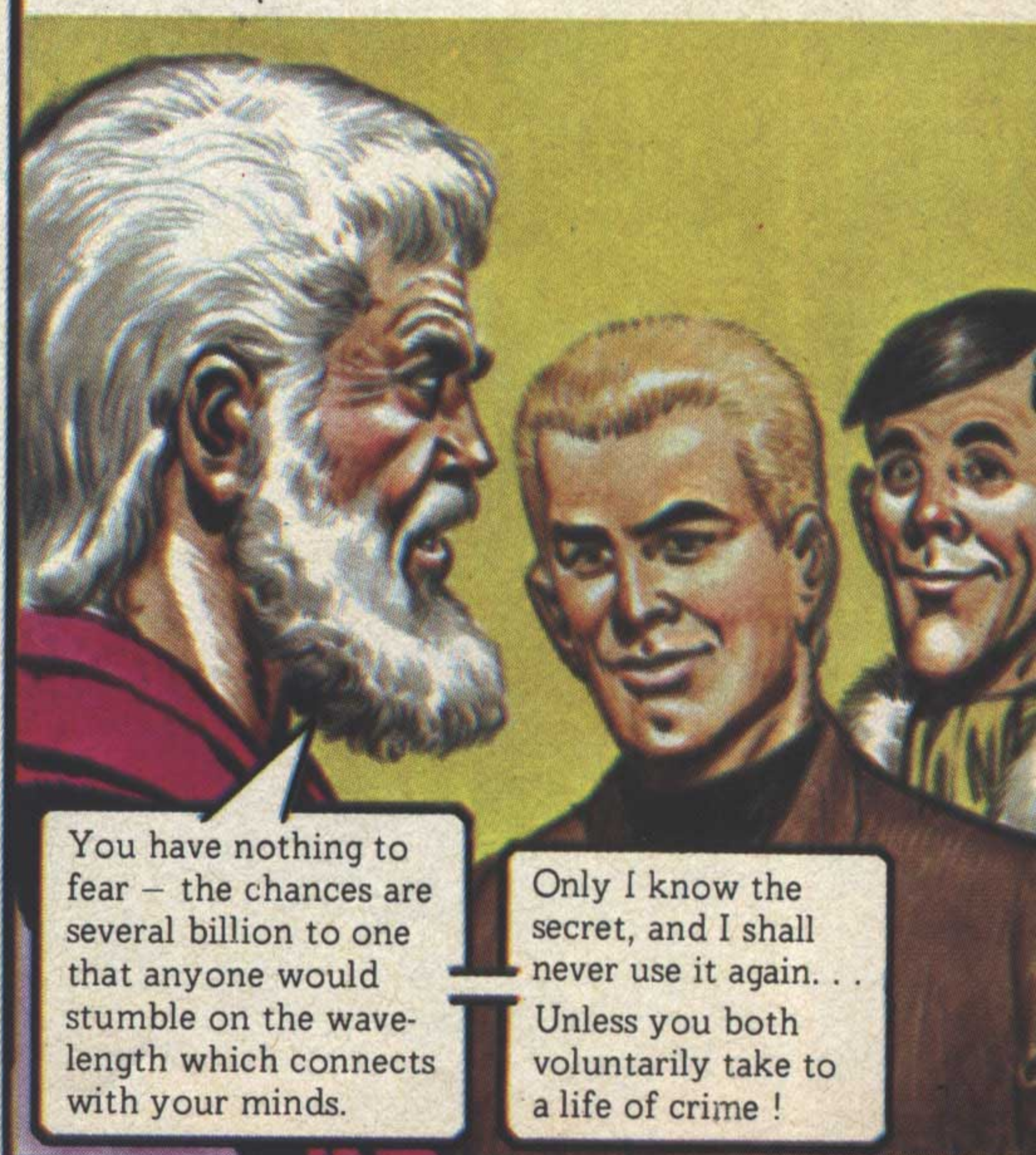
Thank the stars for that!

TRIGAN SECURITY FORCES SPEEDILY APPREHENDED TORGA AND HIS ACCOMPLICES AND RASPARDI. THAT SAME DAY, THE TWO COMRADES WERE FORMALLY CLEARED OF ALL CHARGES AGAINST THEM.



Gentlemen, since it is deemed that you did not act of your own free will, but while under the hypnotic direction of a criminal, your sentences are immediately cancelled!

IT WAS FOUND TO BE IMPOSSIBLE TO REMOVE THE OFFENDING MINIATURE RECEIVERS FROM THE INNER EARS OF THE TWO AIR FLEET PILOTS. BUT, AS PERIC SAID. . .



You have nothing to fear - the chances are several billion to one that anyone would stumble on the wavelength which connects with your minds.

Only I know the secret, and I shall never use it again. . . Unless you both voluntarily take to a life of crime!

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK