

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

The planet Elekton lies in the galaxy of Yarna, in the remotest reaches of outer space. The greatest power on Elekton is the Trigan Empire, ruled over by its founder, the Emperor Trigo.

THE ADVANCED SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY OF THE PLANET ELEKTON HAD ITS INEVITABLE DRAWBACKS — SUCH AS HOW TO DISPOSE OF LARGE QUANTITIES OF POISONOUS, RADIOACTIVE INDUSTRIAL WASTE MATERIAL. THEY FINALLY CAME UP WITH THE ULTIMATE SOLUTION — SPACE DISPOSAL.

THE DISPOSAL UNITS — FILLED WITH WASTE — WERE INTENDED TO ORBIT THE PLANET IN OUTER SPACE FOR ETERNITY, IN PERFECT SAFETY.



Disposal unit airborne!



BY A MULTI-MILLION MISC-HANCE — DISASTER!



Emergency! Emergency! Two units have collided!

NEWS OF THE HAPPENING WAS FLASHED ROUND THE PLANET — IN SECRET!



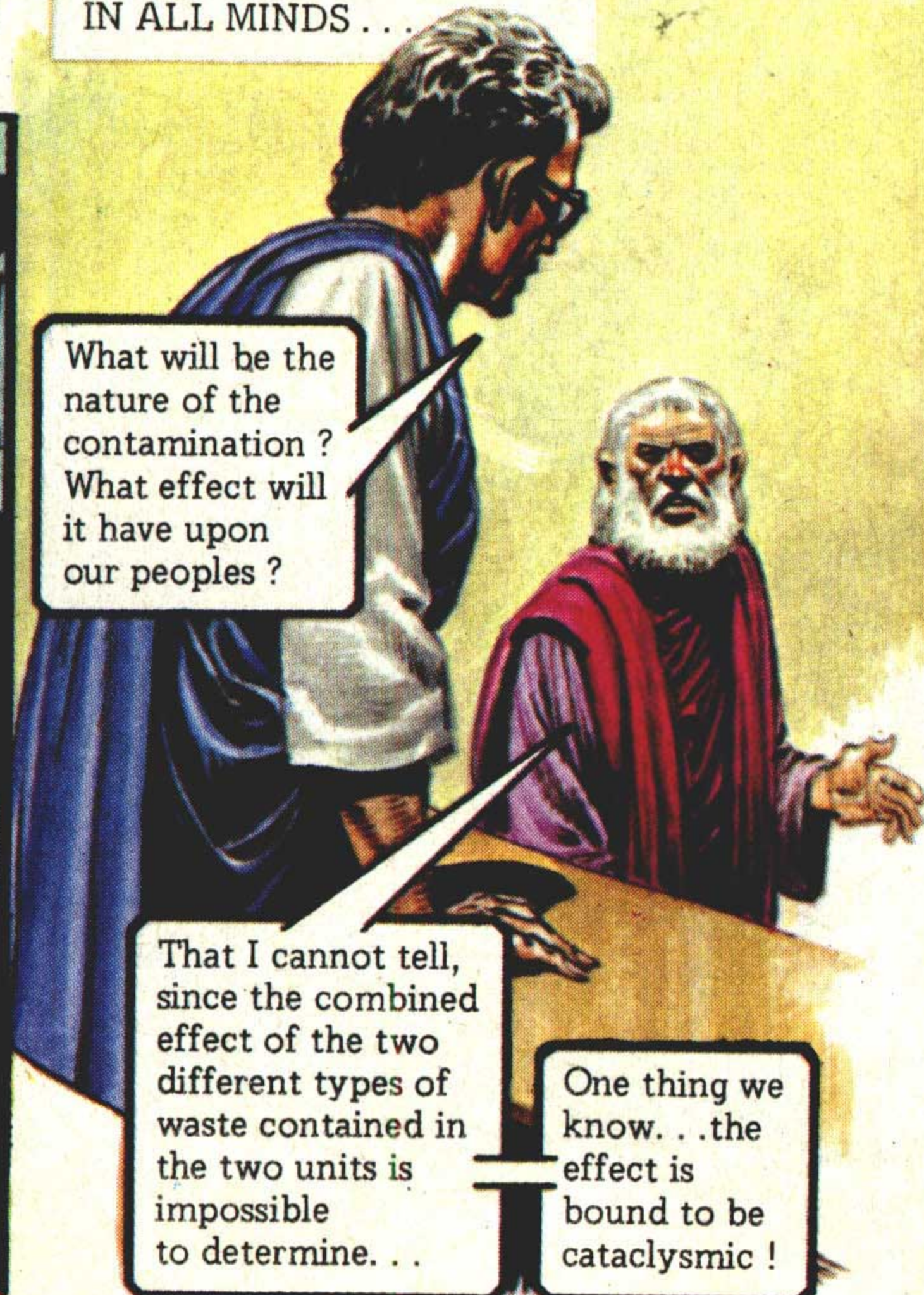
Strict security silence to be maintained!

Or there will be widespread panic of the populations!

Alert all heads of States...

An emergency conference has been called...

QUESTIONS WERE ASKED INCLUDING THE QUESTION UPPERMOST IN ALL MINDS...

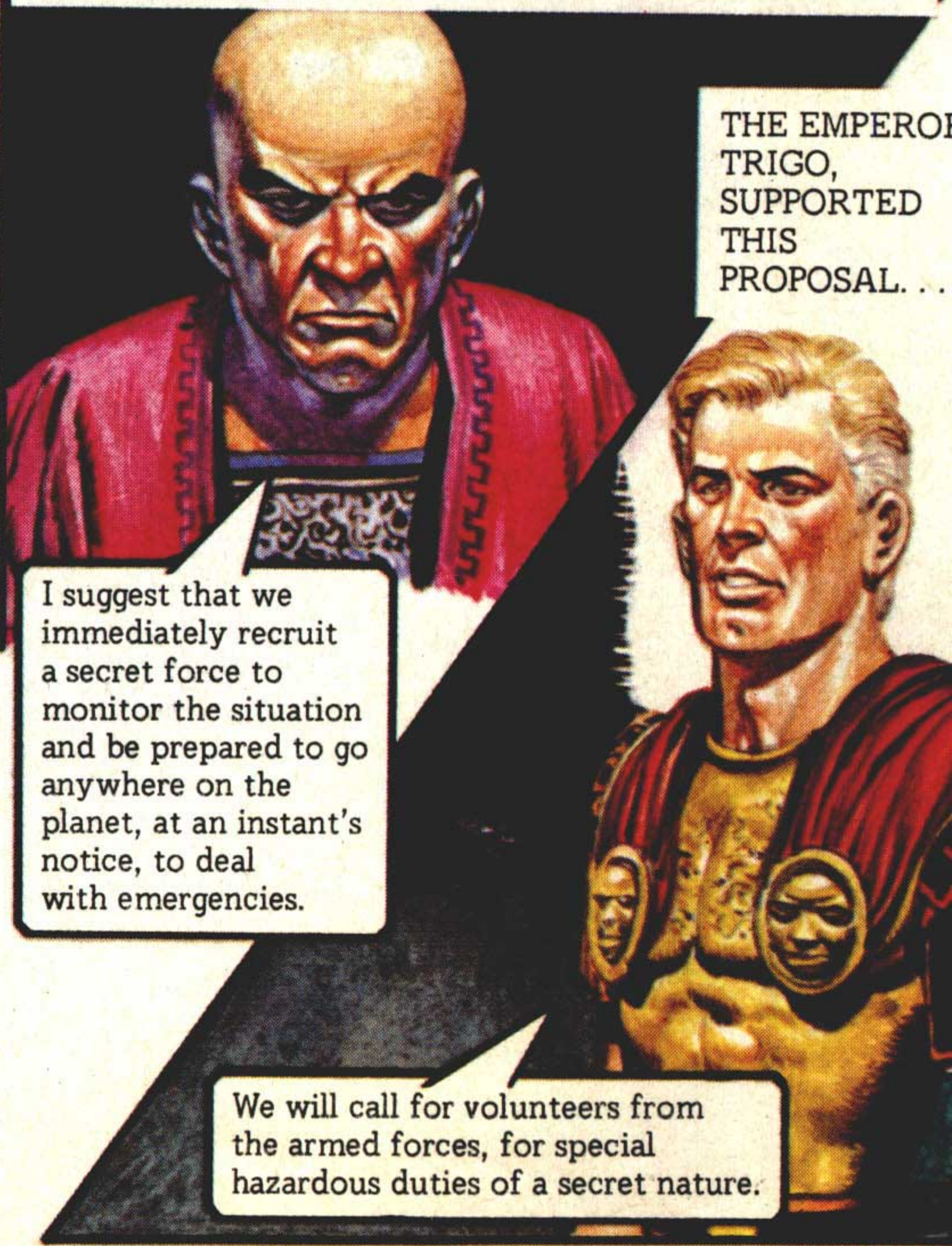


What will be the nature of the contamination? What effect will it have upon our peoples?

That I cannot tell, since the combined effect of the two different types of waste contained in the two units is impossible to determine...

One thing we know... the effect is bound to be cataclysmic!

THE DELEGATE FROM THARV HAD A PROPOSAL...

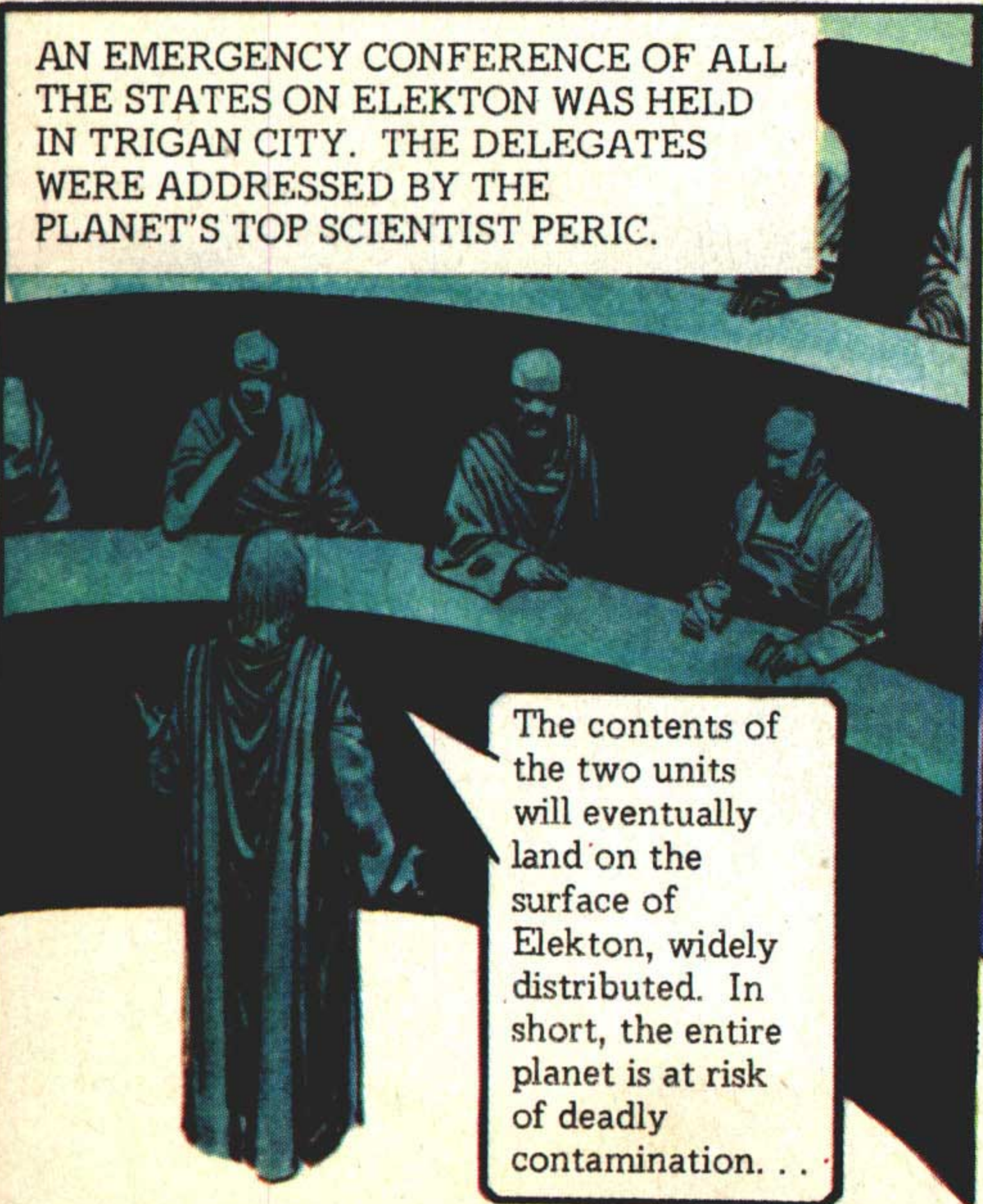


THE EMPEROR TRIGO, SUPPORTED THIS PROPOSAL...

I suggest that we immediately recruit a secret force to monitor the situation and be prepared to go anywhere on the planet, at an instant's notice, to deal with emergencies.

We will call for volunteers from the armed forces, for special hazardous duties of a secret nature.

AN EMERGENCY CONFERENCE OF ALL THE STATES ON ELEKTON WAS HELD IN TRIGAN CITY. THE DELEGATES WERE ADDRESSED BY THE PLANET'S TOP SCIENTIST PERIC.



The contents of the two units will eventually land on the surface of Elekton, widely distributed. In short, the entire planet is at risk of deadly contamination...

THAT SAME DAY, A NOTICE APPEARED AT THE TRIGAN AIR FLEET BASE. JANNO AND HIS FELLOW-PILOTS KEREN AND ROFFA WERE AMONG THE FIRST TO SEE IT.

A LUNAR MONTH PASSED. EARLY ONE MORNING, IN THE VORG MOUNTAINS, AN OLD COUPLE WERE PICKING A WILD PLANT GREATLY ESTEEMED BY TRIGANS.



What's this - they want volunteers for a nasty job!

Well, what do you think?

Anything for a change - let's all put our names down.



LATER, THEY SOLD THE PLANT - CALLED FORUS - IN THE MARKET PLACE OF TRIGAN CITY.



Lovely forus, fresh this morning!



SOME TIME LATER, JARROS FROM THE FLAT UPSTAIRS CALLED IN TO SEE HIS NEIGHBOUR - AND RECEIVED THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!

A CLERK IN THE CITY TREASURER'S OFFICE, NAME OF SOLLUM, COOKED SOME FOR HIS MORNING MEAL.



They smell fine! I bet old Jarros in the flat upstairs will wish he was joining me.



Are you there, Sollum, old fellow?

Sollum! What are you doing?

No! Aaaaaagh!

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TRICAN EMPIRE

When two containers of poisonous, radio-active waste collide in orbit round Elekton, secret plans are set up to deal with possible fall-out. The trouble began in a small way, at first . . .

A DESPAIRING SCREAM SPLIT THE MORNING AIR ABOVE THE CITY.



Eeeeeaaaagh!



Look!

Don't look!

Ooooh!

SHORTLY AFTER, JANNO LANDED HIS SLEEK FIGHTING-CRAFT AT THE AIR BASE.



Lieutenant Janno report to the control tower at once - top priority!

DON LAWRENCE ..

JANNO WAS PUZZLED, TILL HE REMEMBERED THAT HE HAD RECENTLY VOLUNTEERED FOR 'SPECIAL HAZARD DUTIES OF A SECRET NATURE.'



You are to report to this address, in civilian clothes - immediately!

THE ADDRESS WAS THAT OF A LARGE HOUSE CLOSE BY THE IMPERIAL PALACE. HE KNOCKED ON THE DOOR AND . . .



Janno? Come in!



Peric!

Be seated, my friend. There is very little time, and I have much to tell you.

BRIEFLY, THE GREAT SCIENTIST TOOK JANNO THROUGH THE SECRET NEWS OF THE DISASTER IN SPACE, AND THE STEPS THAT WERE BEING TAKEN TO COMBAT IT.

If this radioactive waste is going to contaminate the whole planet and have a terrible effect on the people it reaches, then why not warn people ?

The planet-wide panic that followed would not in any way affect the outcome. And we believe the trouble has already started.

Earlier this morning, a mild-mannered clerk threw his friend and neighbour to his death from the roof of his apartment block !

And you think he was affected by the fall-out from space ?

It is possible, even probable. Your task, Janno, will be to enter that building and overpower the clerk Sollum, so that we can determine the nature of his contamination.

That shouldn't be too difficult, Peric.

My young friend, I know that you are a star athlete, as well as an ace pilot of the air fleet. . .

. . .but you will be well advised to treat this Sollum as a beast of the wilderness — ruthless, cunning, and deadly !

SHORTLY AFTER, THE CROWDS THAT HAD GATHERED NEAR THE FATEFUL APARTMENT BLOCK SAW THE ARRIVAL OF JANNO.

JANNO ALIGHTED ON THE FLAT ROOF.

No sign of friend Sollum. . .

AND THEN IT WAS AS IF HE HAD BEEN SEIZED BY A GIANT HAND AND HURLED HEADLONG.

They're putting someone into the building !

What can be going on in that place ?

He's got more courage than I have !

Aaaaaaagh !

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

TRIGAN EMPIRE

Two containers of poisonous, radio-active waste have collided in orbit around Elekton. The fall-out menace affects a mild-mannered clerk called Sollum who attacks Janno, the Emperor's nephew . . .

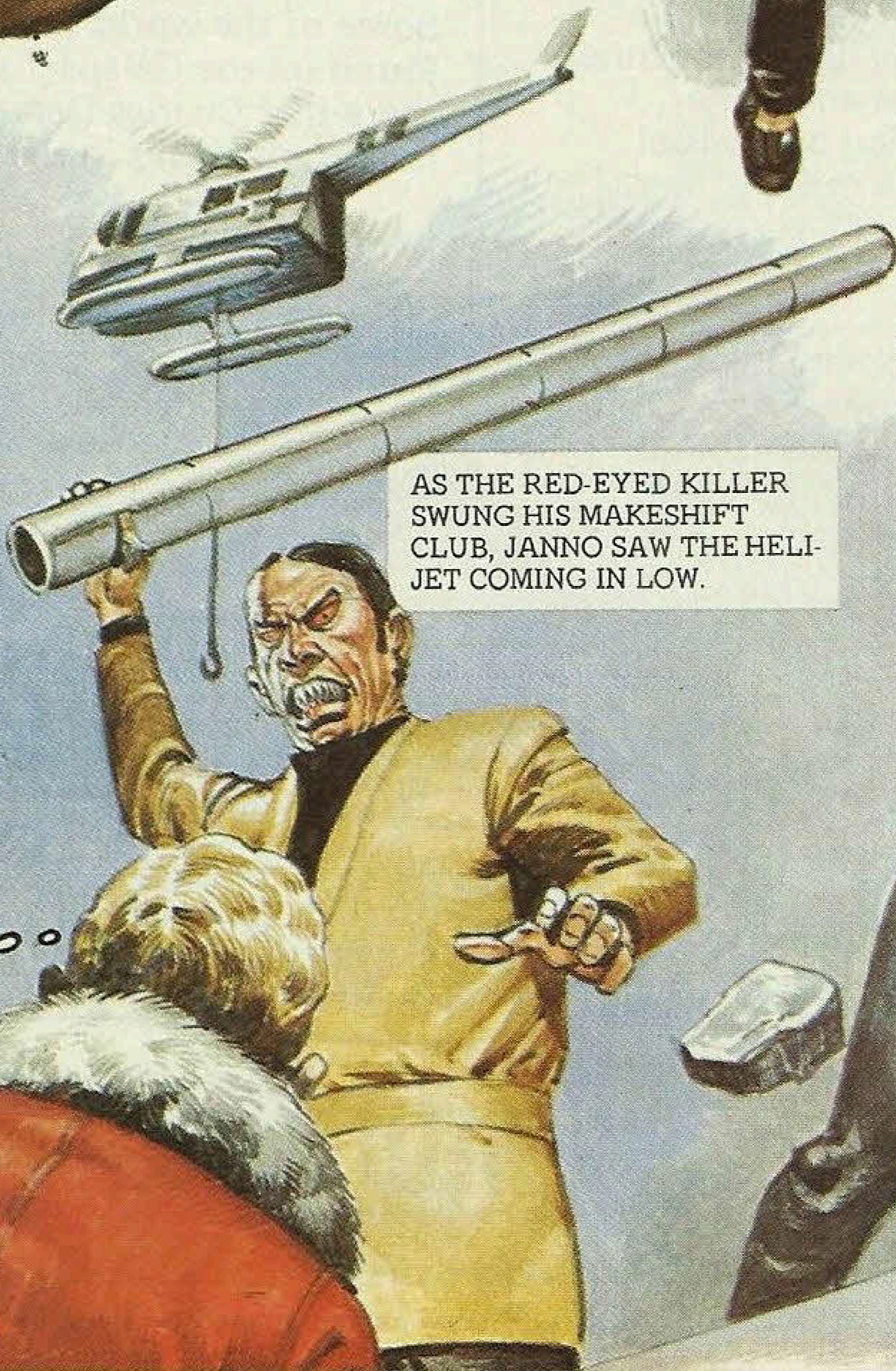
THE EYES THAT BURNED OUT AT THE YOUNG AIR FLEET PILOT WERE THOSE OF A MADDENED BEAST.

JANNO DUCKED FOR COVER, BUT STILL THE "CREATURE" PURSUED HIM.



DESPERATELY, JANNO RASPED A MESSAGE INTO HIS THROAT MICROPHONE.

JANNO DUCKED THE FIRST WILD SWIPE, AND SNATCHED AT THE TRAILING HOOK WHICH HE ATTACHED TO SOLLUM'S BELT.

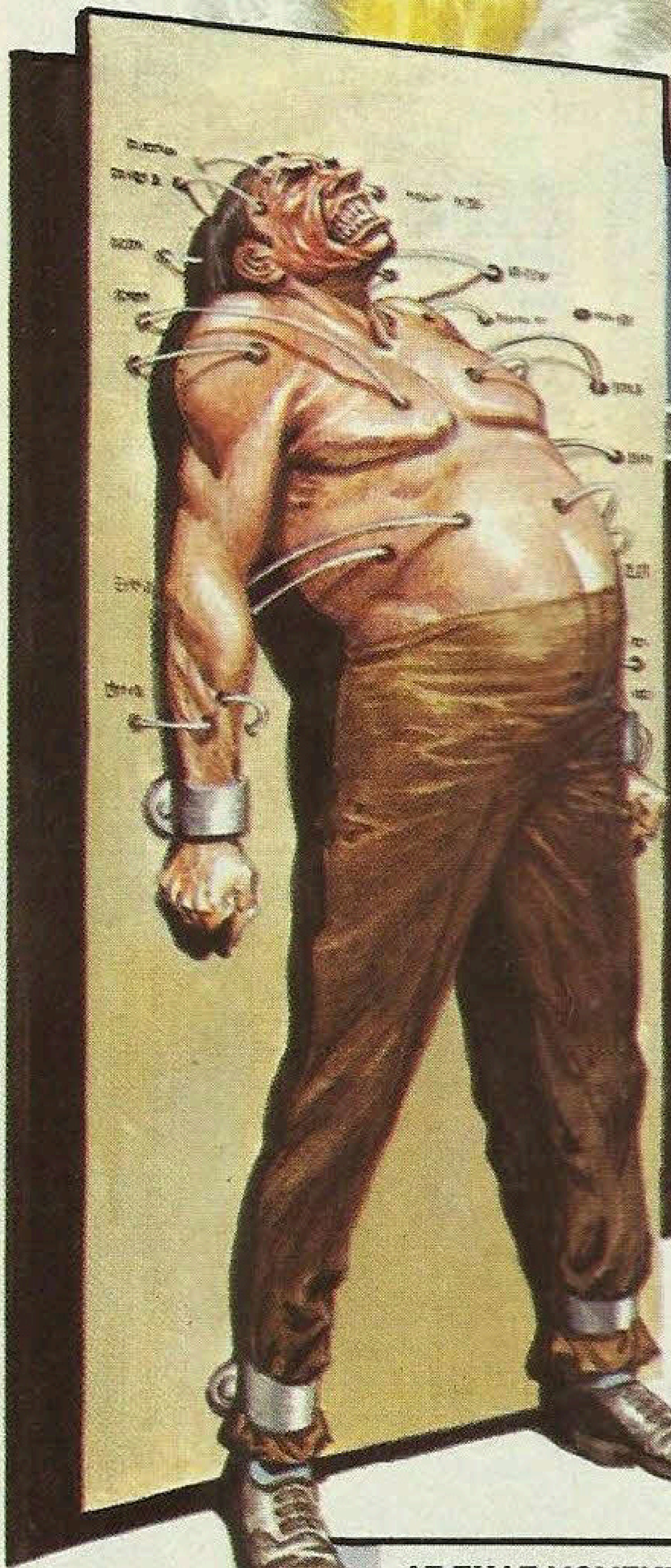




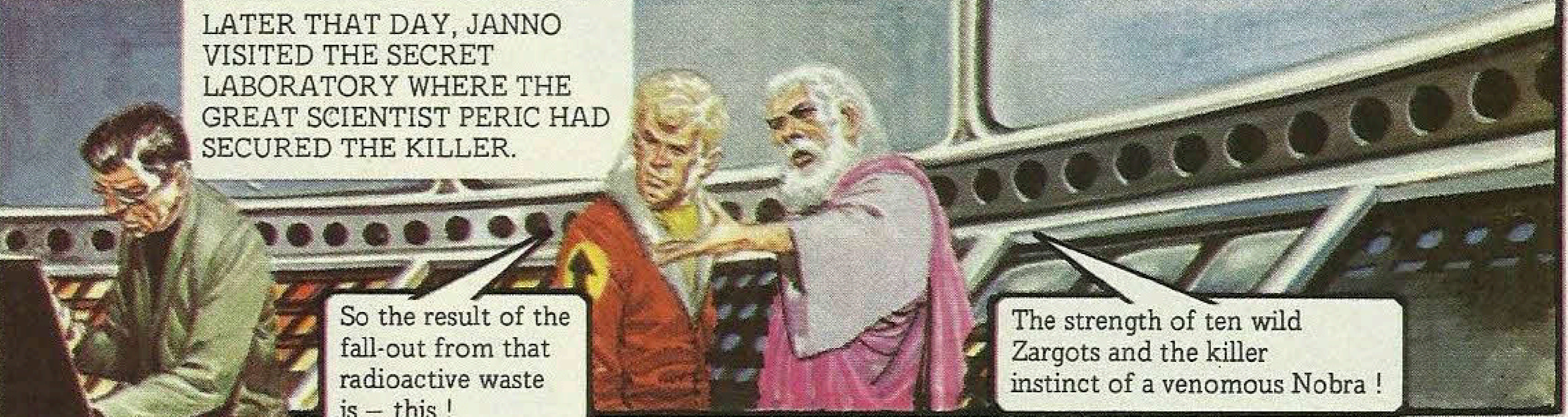
Take him up!

Bang on time! Thanks a lot!

Nngaaaaaahhh!!



LATER THAT DAY, JANNO VISITED THE SECRET LABORATORY WHERE THE GREAT SCIENTIST PERIC HAD SECURED THE KILLER.



So the result of the fall-out from that radioactive waste is - this!

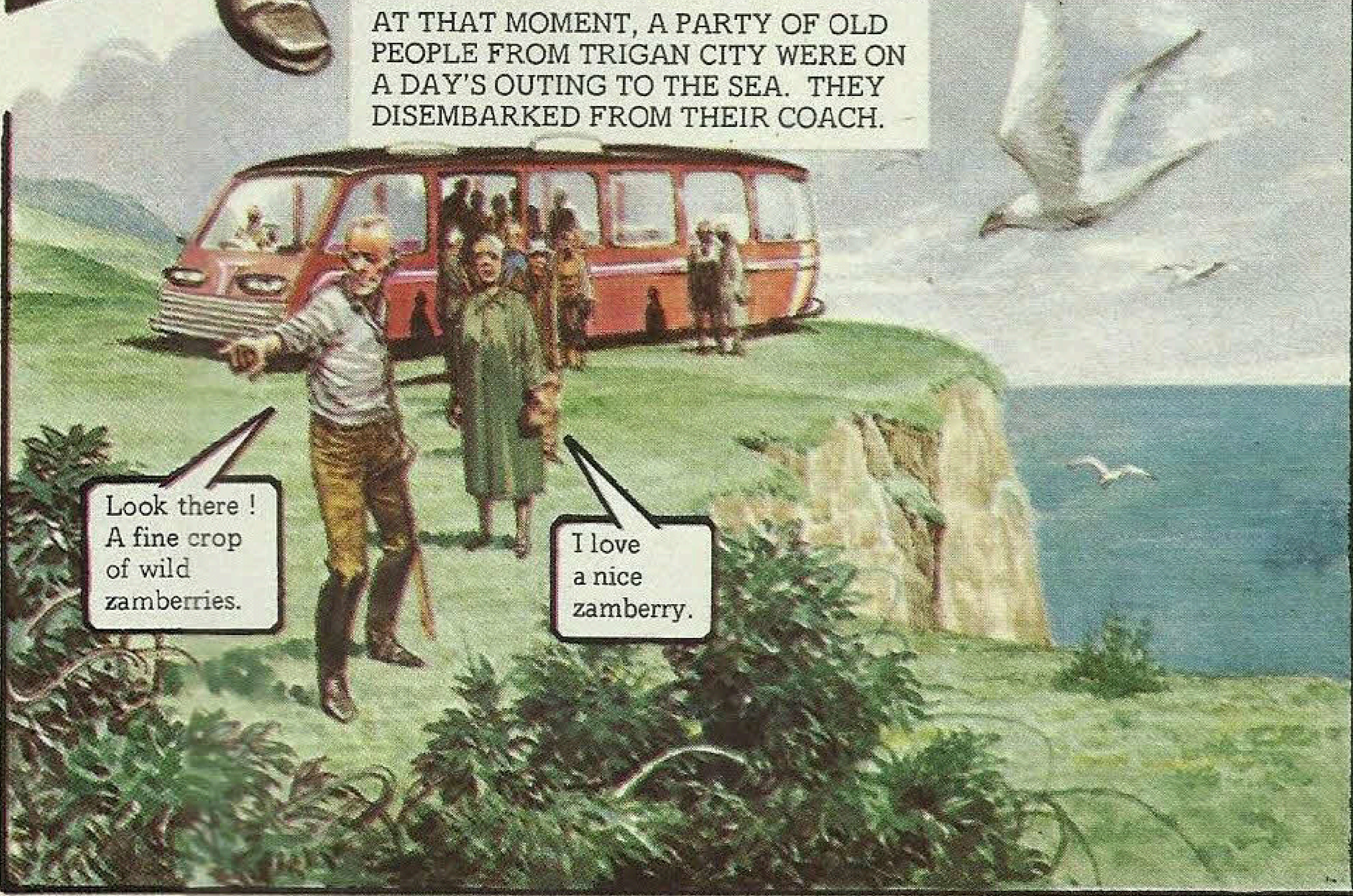
The strength of ten wild Zargots and the killer instinct of a venomous Nobra!

The radioactive material has caused a complex mutation in his cells, producing this effect. I am afraid that we are looking at what a very large proportion of our planet's inhabitants could become...

Perhaps - all of us!

What I find the most awful part is - the red eyes!

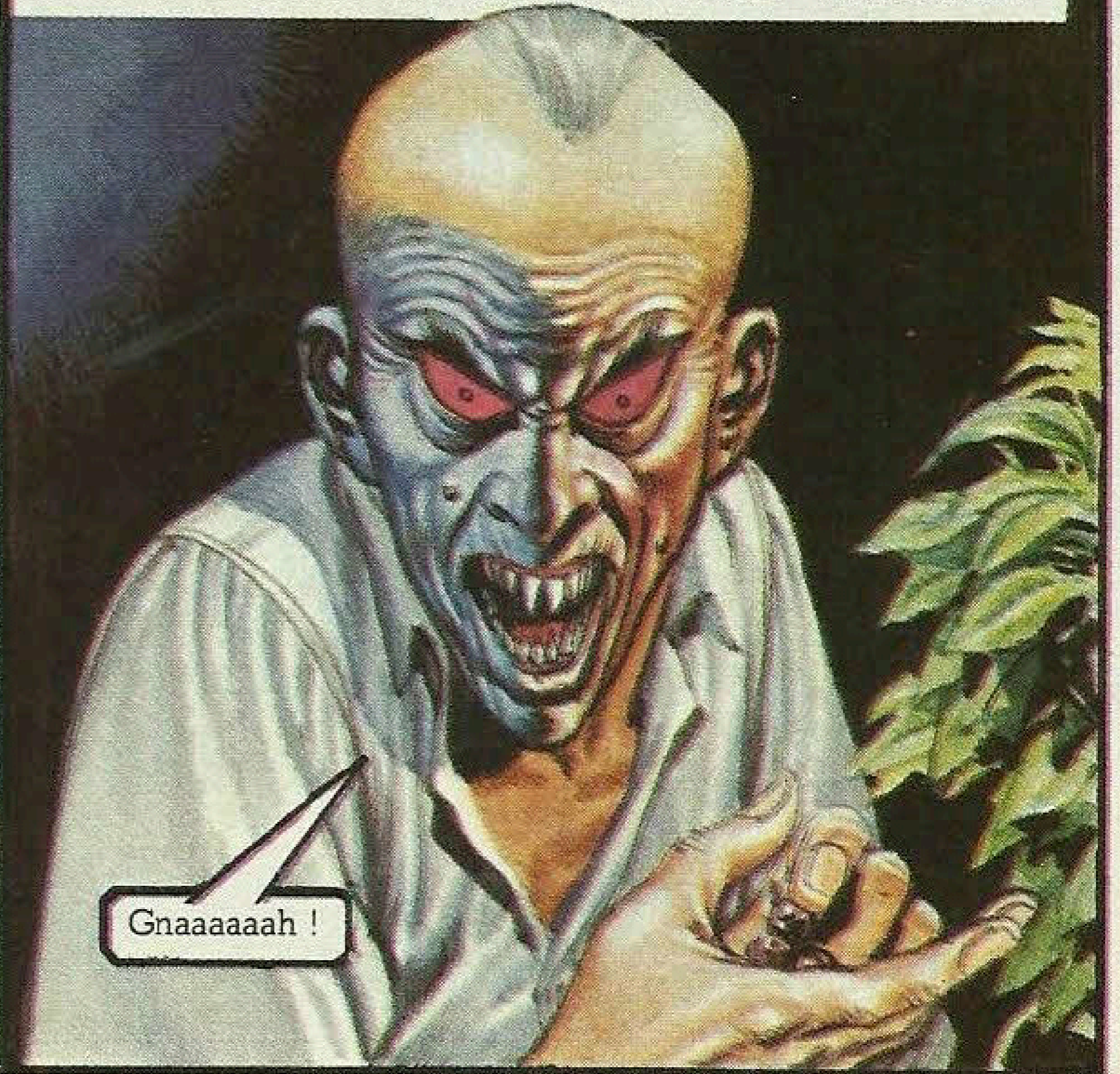
AT THAT MOMENT, A PARTY OF OLD PEOPLE FROM TRIGAN CITY WERE ON A DAY'S OUTING TO THE SEA. THEY DISEMBARKED FROM THEIR COACH.



Look there! A fine crop of wild zamberry.

I love a nice zamberry.

THE OLD PEOPLE ATE THEIR FILL. AND HE WHO HAD SEEN THEM FIRST WAS THE FIRST TO BE - AFFECTED.

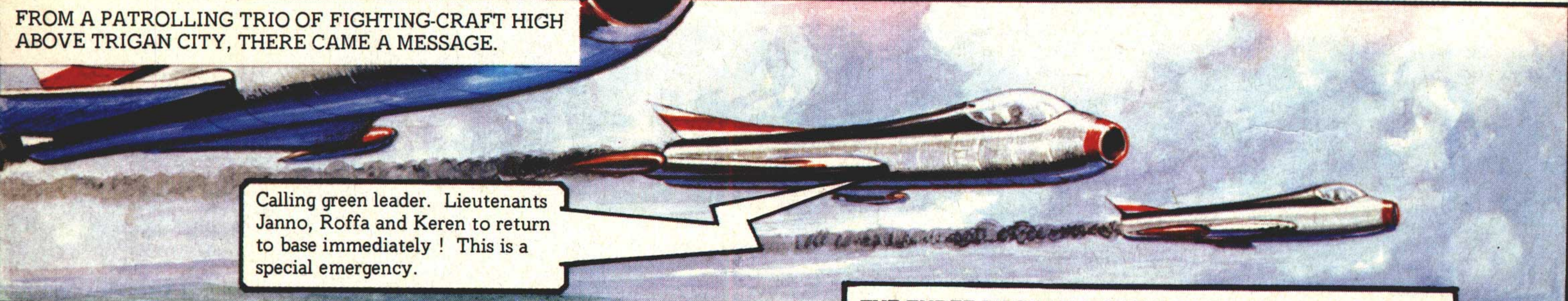


Gnaaaaaah!

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Two containers of poisonous radioactive waste have collided in orbit around Elekton. The nations of that planet set up plans to deal with the deadly fall-out which has already claimed one victim . . .

FROM A PATROLLING TRIO OF FIGHTING-CRAFT HIGH ABOVE TRIGAN CITY, THERE CAME A MESSAGE.



Calling green leader. Lieutenants Janno, Roffa and Keren to return to base immediately! This is a special emergency.

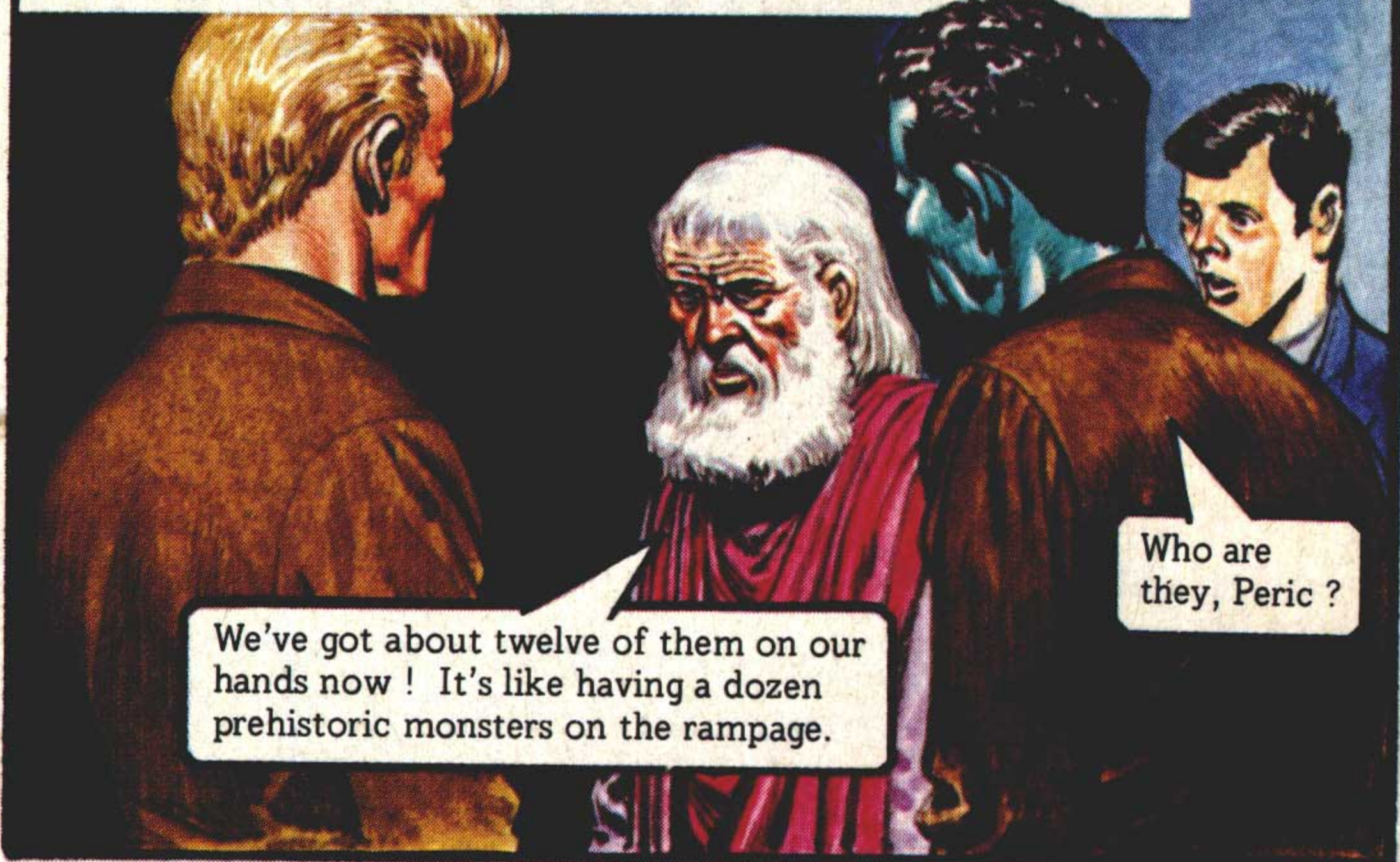
THE THREE PILOTS REPORTED TO THE TOP SECRET HEAD-QUARTERS WHERE THE GREAT SCIENTIST PERIC WAS AWAITING THEM.



IN THE LEAD CRAFT, JANNO'S NERVES TAUTENED. HE COMMUNICATED WITH HIS WINGERS.

I bet there's been another victim - or victims - of the fall-out!

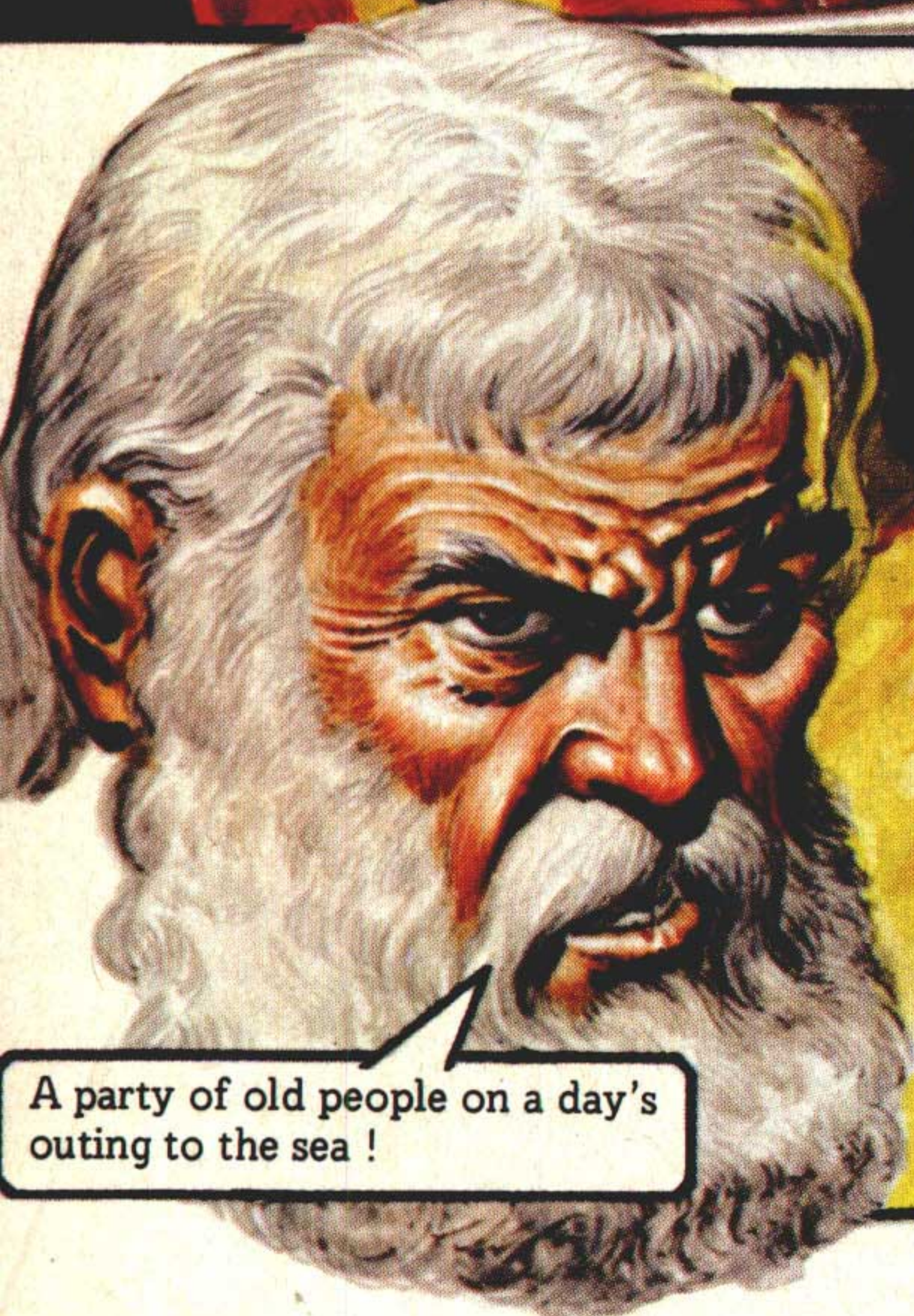
Let's go, Janno!



We've got about twelve of them on our hands now! It's like having a dozen prehistoric monsters on the rampage.

Who are they, Peric?

"SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THEM THIS MORNING, AND NOW THEY'RE TERRORISING A SMALL HOLIDAY RESORT DOWN ON THE COAST."



A party of old people on a day's outing to the sea!



Gaaaaaaah!

Naaaaaagh!

"A POLICE PATROL TRIED TO DEAL WITH THEM," CONTINUED PERIC. "AND CAME OFF BADLY."

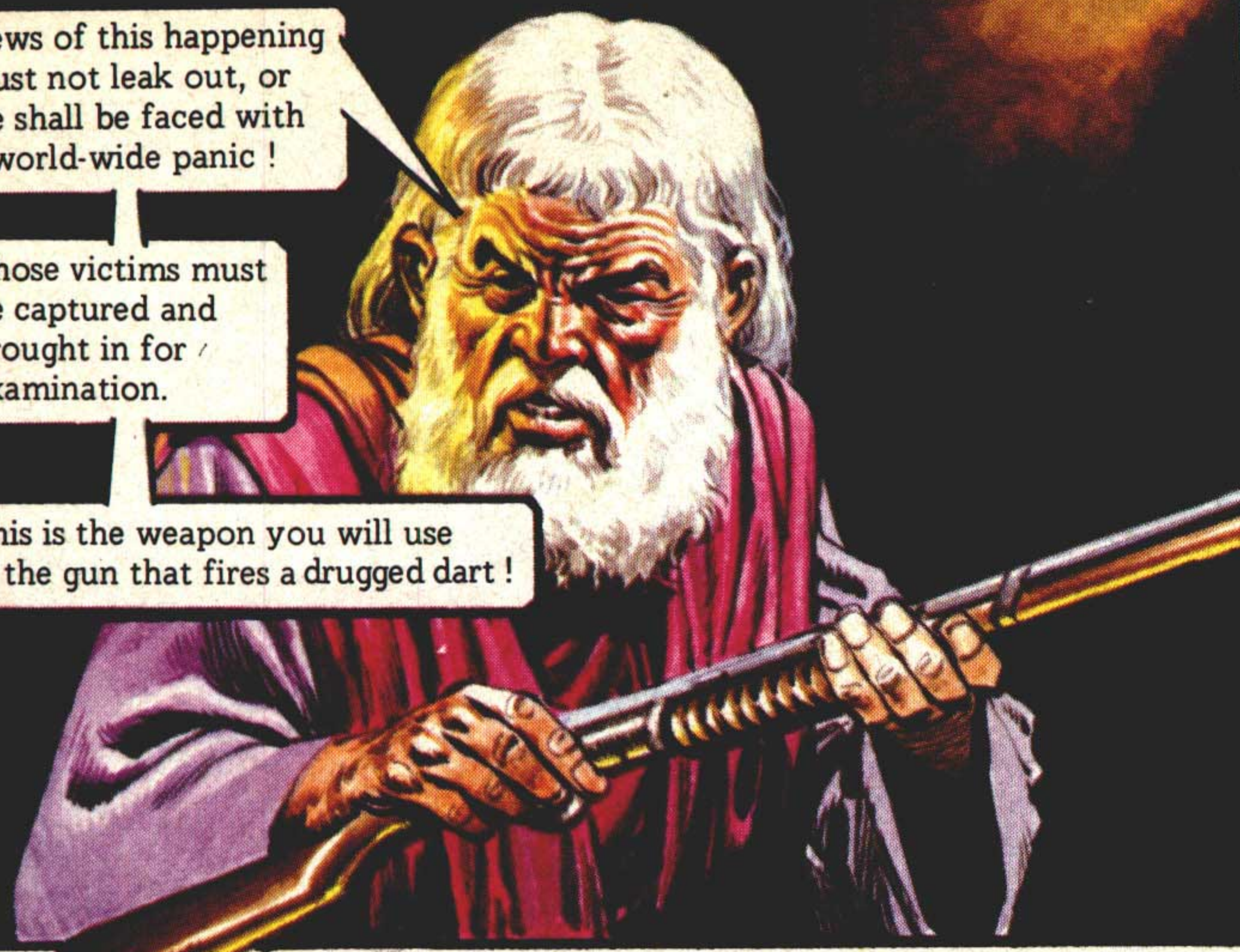


Eeeeeeh!

News of this happening must not leak out, or we shall be faced with a world-wide panic!

Those victims must be captured and brought in for examination.

This is the weapon you will use - the gun that fires a drugged dart!



SHORTLY AFTER MIDDAY, THE THREE VOLUNTEERS WERE DROPPED INTO THE HOLIDAY RESORT.

Not a sign of anyone!



THEY LANDED, TOOK COVER AND HAD A BRIEF COUNCIL-OF-WAR.

Roffa and I will circle the town and come back this way down the main street. You keep us covered, Keren.

Right, Janno!



SLOWLY, CAREFULLY, THE TWO CREPT FORWARD.

See anything, Roffa?



ROFFA'S EYES WERE AS RED AS FIRE AND GLEAMING WITH ANIMAL FRENZY.

Roffa, I said can you... Aaah!

Gnaaaaaggh!

Naaaaagh!



THE SCOURGE FROM SPACE HAD STRUCK AGAIN!
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

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TRICAN EMPIRE

Two containers of radioactive waste have poured their contents onto the planet Elekton. This fall-out produces a terrible effect on its victims. Janno finds that his own comrade has become one of the afflicted.

WITH AN ANIMAL-LIKE HOWL OF FURY, ROFFA THREW HIMSELF AT HIS FRIEND.

JANNO DUCKED AND FIRED HIS RIFLE FROM THE HIP.

THE DRUGGED DART CONTAINED IN THE HARMLESS PROJECTILE SWIFTLY DID ITS WORK. BUT AS JANNO STOOPED TO GATHER UP HIS UNCONSCIOUS COMRADE, HE HEARD A SUDDEN SERIES OF FRENZIED SCREAMS.

Gnnnnnngghh !



DON LAWRENCE...

THE PARTY OF OLD PEOPLE, MADDENED BY THE FALL-OUT, CAME BOUNDING TOWARDS THEIR INTENDED VICTIM.

AT THE LAST MOMENT, THE PILOT FROM THE HELI-JET DESCENDED.

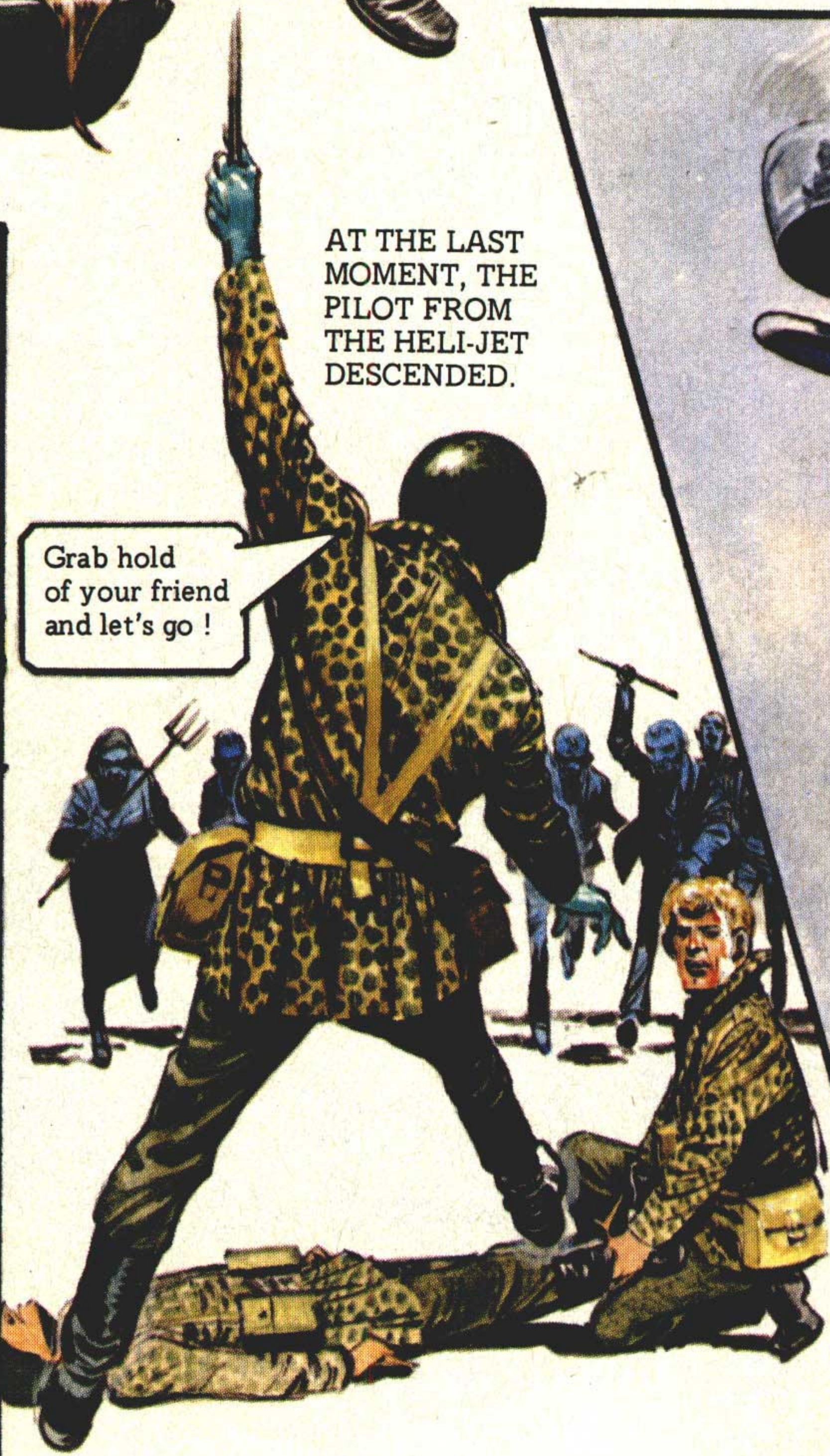
Grab hold of your friend and let's go !

Gaaaaaah !

Ngaaaaaah !

Kill ! Kill !

Yaaaaagh !



LATER IN TRIGAN CITY, PERIC, ELEKTON'S MOST FAMOUS SCIENTIST, CARRIED OUT A SERIES OF TESTS ON ROFFA.



He's coming round. Stand well back. With that uncanny strength, he may burst his bonds!



Janno, old friend. What... what happened?

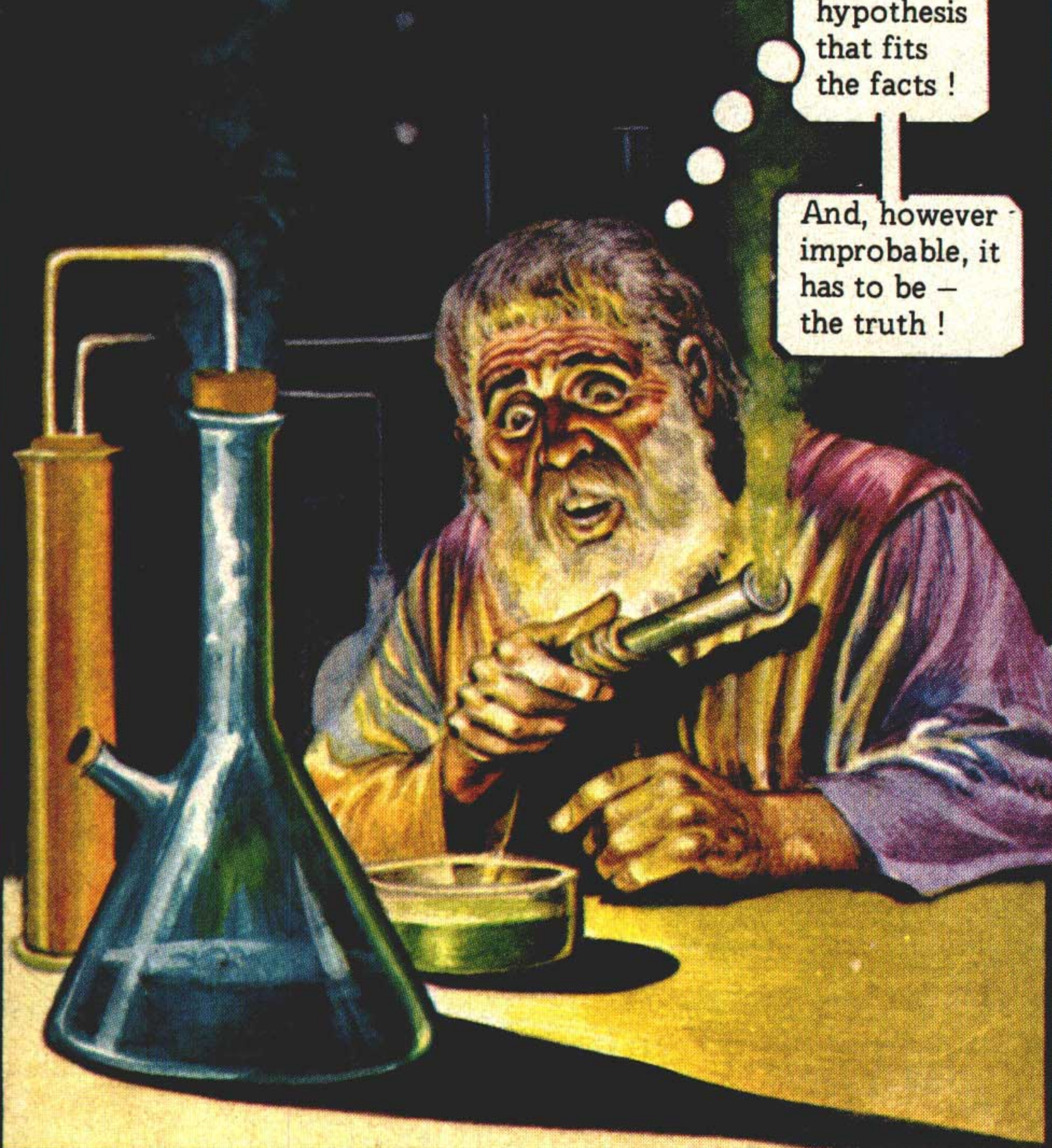
This is astounding!

Master Peric, all the old people have been rendered unconscious and harmless with the drugged darts. Where do you want them?



Bring them into the laboratory, Lieutenant. Somehow, somewhere, I must find the answer to this strange phenomenon!

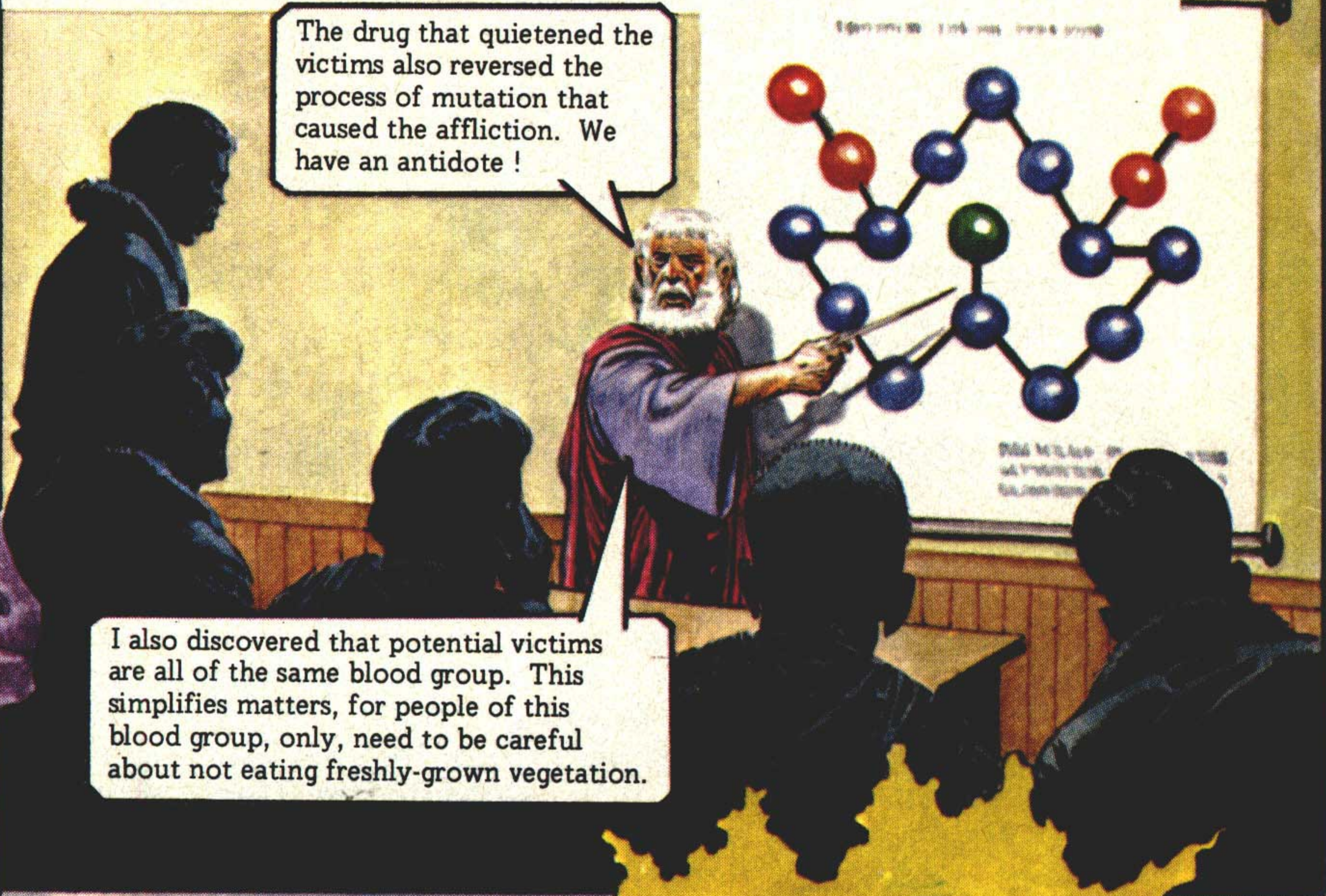
ALL THAT NIGHT, PERIC LABOURED. TESTING - THEORISING - TESTING AGAIN. AND WHEN DAWN CAME...



I have it. The only hypothesis that fits the facts!

And, however improbable, it has to be - the truth!

THAT MORNING, ELEKTON'S GREATEST SCIENTIST EXPLAINED HOW BY A CURIOUS FREAK OF FATE, THE SCOURGE HAD BEEN DEFEATED BY A SIMPLE CHEMICAL COMPOUND.



The drug that quietened the victims also reversed the process of mutation that caused the affliction. We have an antidote!

I also discovered that potential victims are all of the same blood group. This simplifies matters, for people of this blood group, only, need to be careful about not eating freshly-grown vegetation.

SO WAS THE PLAGUE OVERCOME. PEOPLE WERE FREE TO PARTAKE OF THE ZAMBERRIES WITHOUT ANY OF THE DREADED AFTER-EFFECTS...



... THANKS TO PERIC'S INFALLIBLE REMEDY, THE DREADFUL SCOURGE OF ELEKTON WAS GONE FOREVER. NOW, THE FEARFUL, RED-EYED MONSTERS WHO HAD TERRORISED THE PLANET WERE NOTHING MORE THAN AN UNPLEASANT MEMORY.

