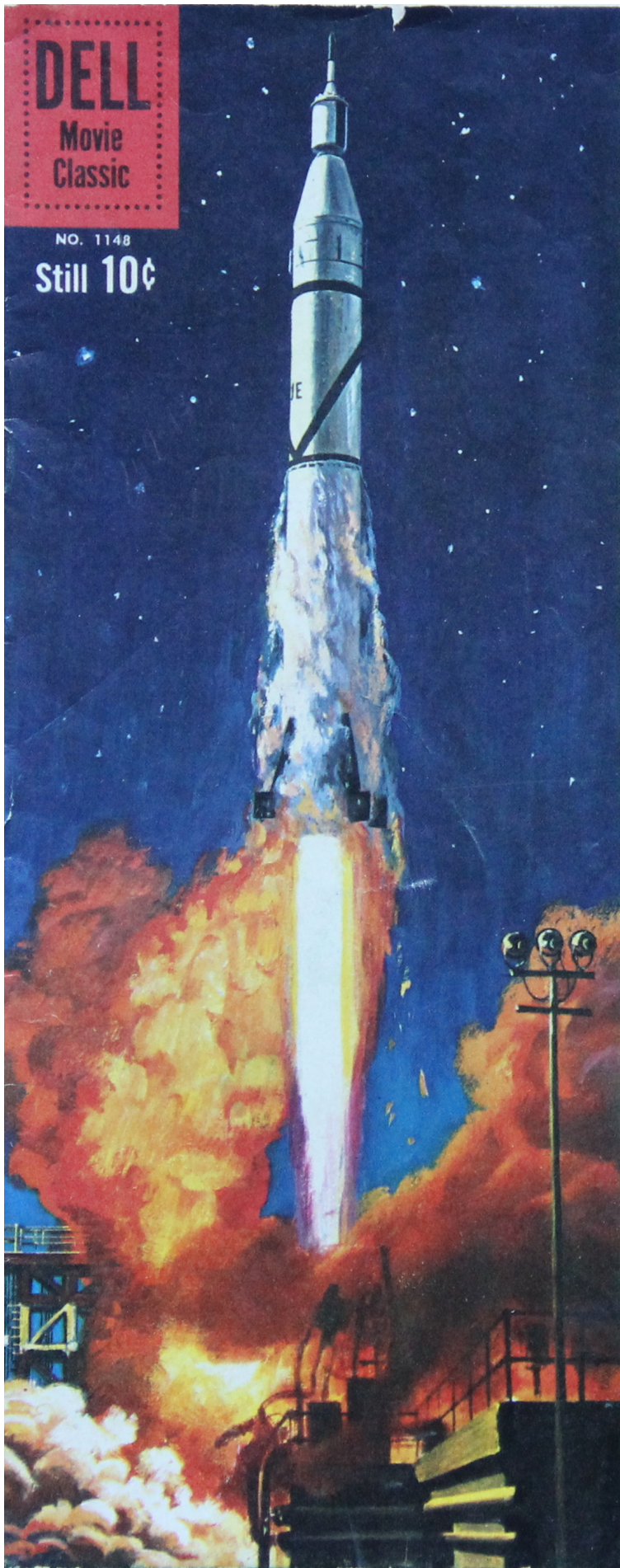


DELL
Movie
Classic

NO. 1148

Still 10¢



I AIM AT THE STARS

The Wernher von Braun Story

The big-as-space drama of the satellite launchings... and how Wernher von Braun is turning science-fiction into reality!



CURT JURGENS

A CHARLES H. SCHNEER PRODUCTION,
A COLUMBIA PICTURES RELEASE
COPYRIGHT © 1960 COLUMBIA PICTURES CORPORATION.

COLUMBIA PICTURES presents
CURT JURGENS · VICTORIA SHAW

in the CHARLES H. SCHNEER Production

I AIM AT THE STARS

The Wernher von Braun Story

also starring **GIA SCALA · HERBERT LOM**
and **JAMES DALY**

Screenplay by JAY DRATLER

Story by GEORGE FROESCHEL, U. WOLTER, H. W. JOHN

Directed by J. LEE THOMPSON

A MORNINGSIDE PRODUCTION



Dr. Wernher von Braun sees war turn his dream of space flight into a nightmare of destruction.



Then he becomes a war prisoner and fights back courageously against hatred and misunderstanding.



Later, his dream is reborn in a new land, where he is able to continue his experiments in space flights.



But there are those who fear rockets will again be used as a method of mass destruction.



Despite every obstacle he remains steadfast in his belief that some day mankind will reach the stars.

I AIM AT THE STARS

AT A BERLIN PLANETARIUM, ONE AFTERNOON IN 1925...

AND SOMEDAY MANKIND WILL REACH OUT TO THESE UNKNOWN PLANETS, STARS--THESE UNKNOWN WORLDS! FOR WHATEVER MAN DARES TO DREAM, HE WILL ACCOMPLISH!



AS THE PROGRAM ENDS, A BOY SITS SPELLBOUND IN HIS SEAT...

WERNHER, LET'S GO! YOU'LL CATCH A COLD WAY OUT THERE IN DEEP SPACE WITHOUT A SWEATER ON!

ALL RIGHT, MISCHKE, I-- I'M COMING!

YOU'LL SEE, MISCHKE, SOMEDAY MAN *WILL* GET TO THE STARS!

YOU AND YOUR STARS! IF YOU WANT TO GET THERE, YOU'D BETTER START GROWING TAIL-FEATHERS!

ROCKET POWER! THAT'S WHAT'S GOING TO GET MAN INTO SPACE! WE'RE GOING TO THOSE SPEED TRIALS TOMORROW!

WE REALLY SHOULD BE GOING TO SCHOOL! BUT-- ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO WITH YOU!

BERLIN'S AVUS SPEEDWAY

SPEED TRIAL OF FRITZ VON OPEL'S ROCKET-PROPELLED AUTOMOBILE

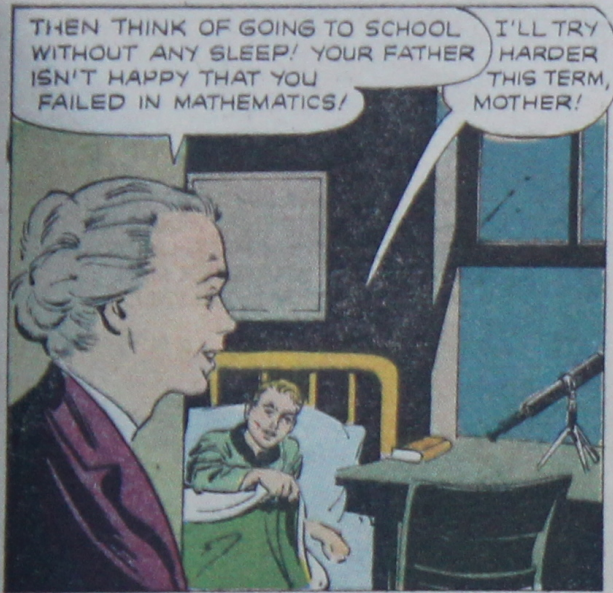
LATE THAT SAME NIGHT...

WERNHER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP AT *THIS* HOUR? I SHOULD NEVER HAVE BOUGHT YOU THAT TELESCOPE!

MOTHER, I-- I COULDN'T SLEEP! I WAS THINKING--

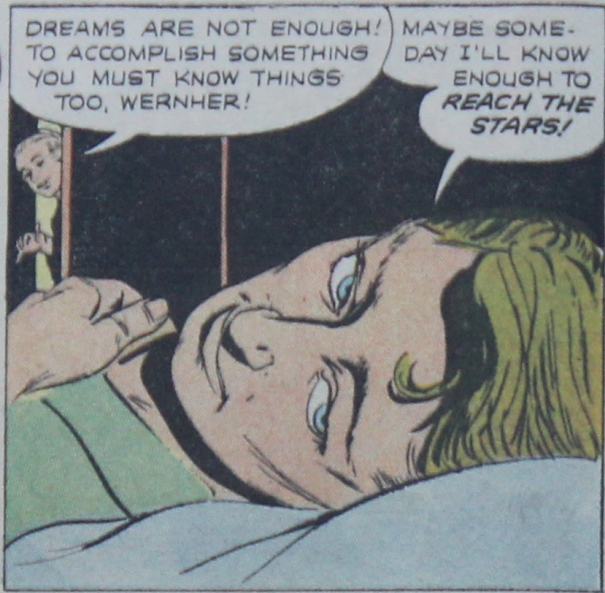
I AIM AT THE STARS, No. 1148. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul R. Lilly; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Based on the motion picture "I Aim At The Stars." Copyright © 1960, by Columbia Pictures Corporation.

This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.



THEN THINK OF GOING TO SCHOOL WITHOUT ANY SLEEP! YOUR FATHER ISN'T HAPPY THAT YOU FAILED IN MATHEMATICS!

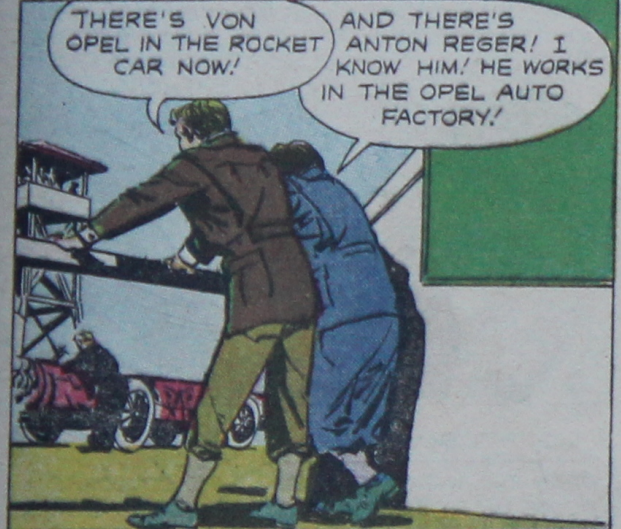
I'LL TRY HARDER THIS TERM, MOTHER!



DREAMS ARE NOT ENOUGH! TO ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING YOU MUST KNOW THINGS TOO, WERNHER!

MAYBE SOMEDAY I'LL KNOW ENOUGH TO REACH THE STARS!

THE NEXT DAY AT THE SPEEDWAY...



THERE'S VON OPEL IN THE ROCKET CAR NOW!

AND THERE'S ANTON REGER! I KNOW HIM! HE WORKS IN THE OPEL AUTO FACTORY!



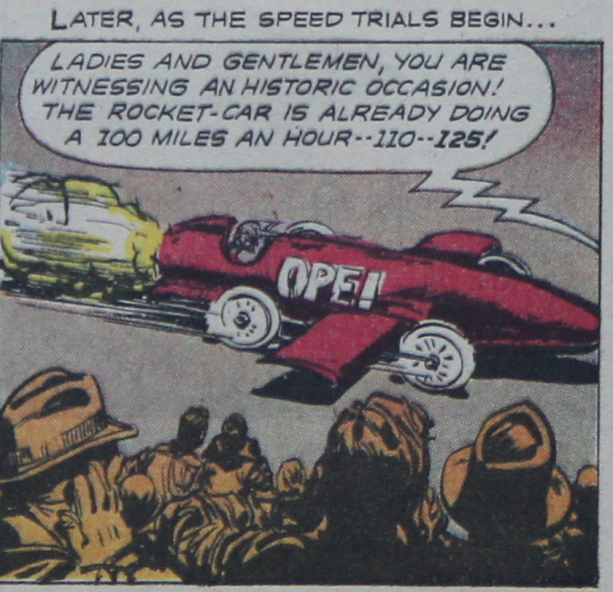
ANTON, THIS IS MY FRIEND, WERNHER VON BRAUN! HE WANTS TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT ROCKETS!

WELL, I SUPPOSE I COULD TELL YOU QUITE A BIT...



... BUT IF YOU WANT EXPERT INFORMATION, THERE'S A BOOK BY PROFESSOR HERMANN OBERTH CALLED "ROCKET TO THE PLANETS"!

I'LL MAKE A NOTE OF THAT! THANK YOU, SIR!

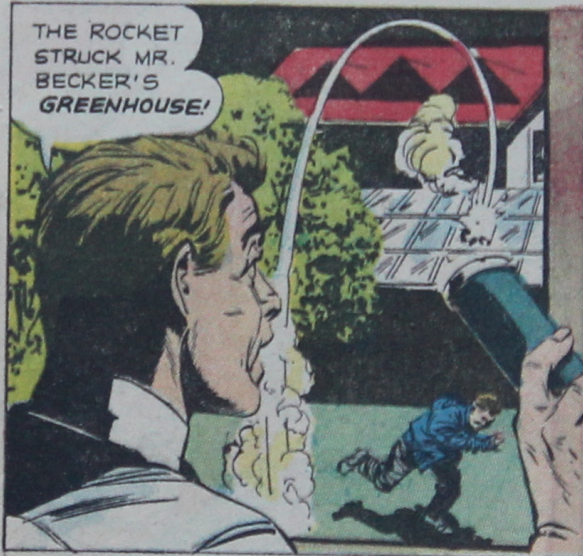
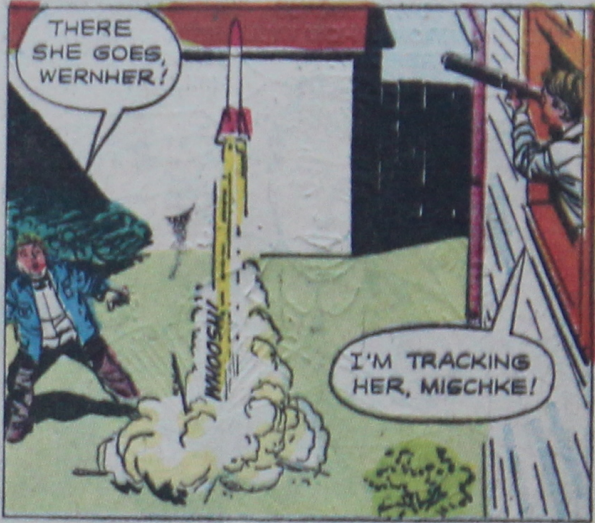


LATER, AS THE SPEED TRIALS BEGIN...

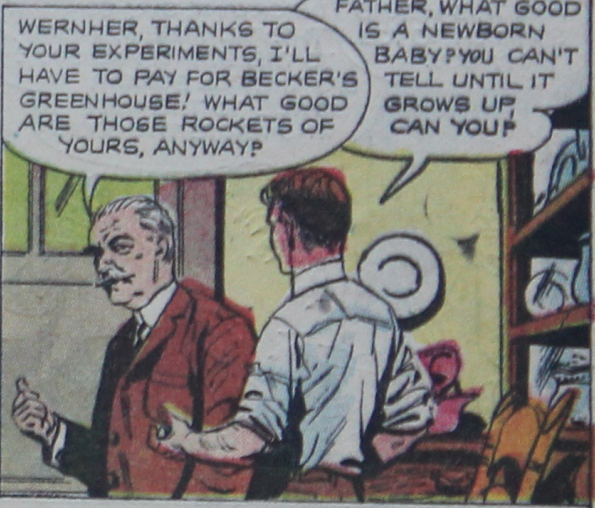
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOU ARE WITNESSING AN HISTORIC OCCASION! THE ROCKET-CAR IS ALREADY DOING A 100 MILES AN HOUR--110--125!



OBSESSED BY HIS DREAMS OF SPACE TRAVEL, YOUNG WERNHER TRIES AN EXPERIMENT...

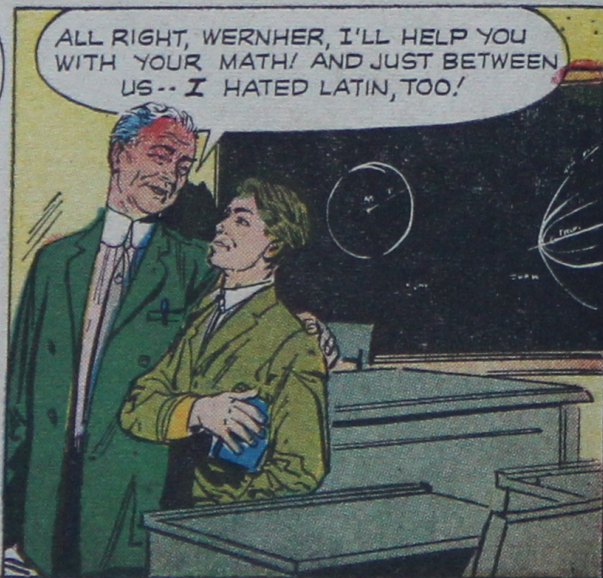
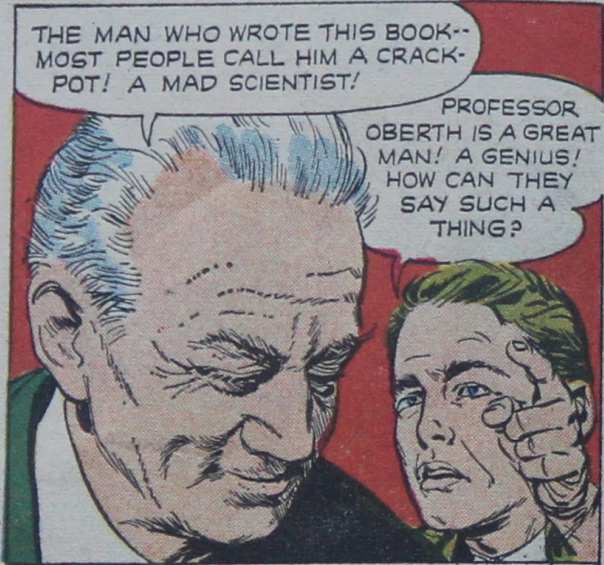
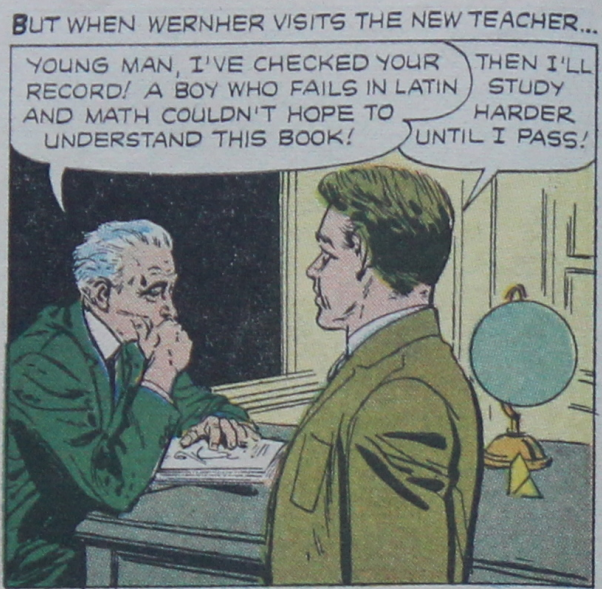


THE NEXT DAY FINDS THE YOUNG ROCKETEER ON THE CARPET...

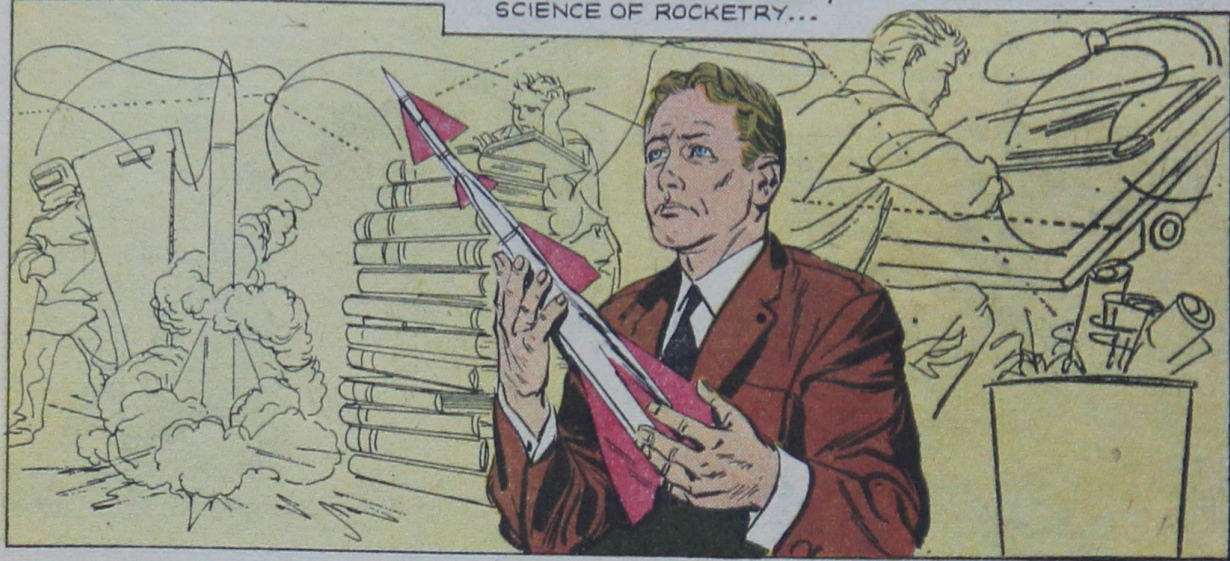


THEN, ONE DAY, ON THE SCHOOL STEPS...

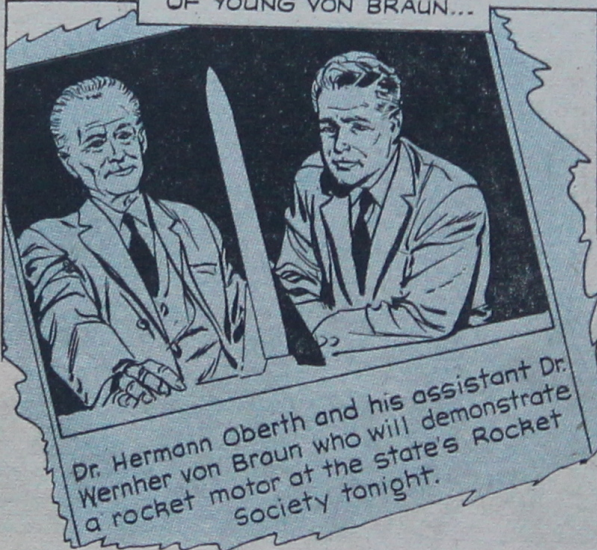




IN THE YEARS THAT FOLLOW, YOUNG WERNHER COMES OF AGE, TOGETHER WITH THE YOUNG SCIENCE OF ROCKETRY...

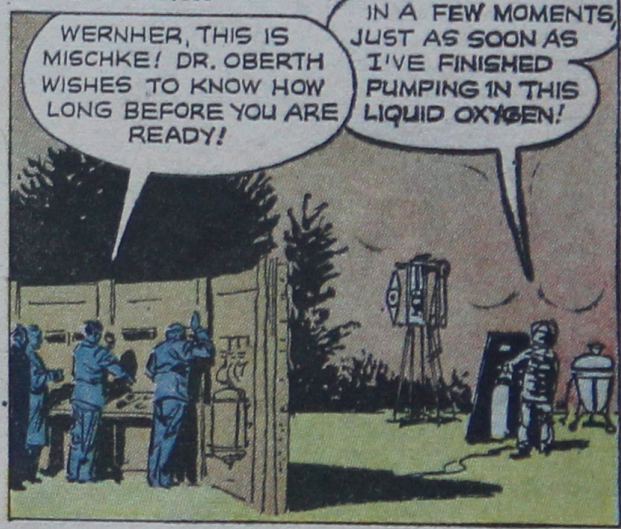


SOON THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD IS TAKING NOTICE OF YOUNG VON BRAUN...



Dr. Hermann Oberth and his assistant Dr. Wernher von Braun who will demonstrate a rocket motor at the state's Rocket Society tonight.

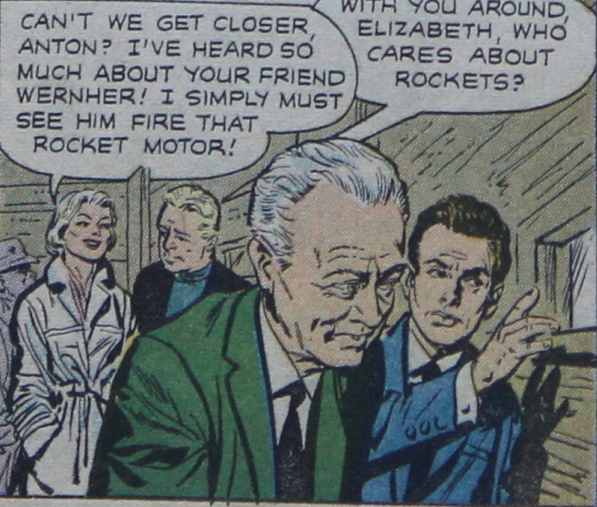
THAT EVENING, AS WERNHER PREPARES THE EXPERIMENT...



WERNHER, THIS IS MISCHKE! DR. OBERTH WISHES TO KNOW HOW LONG BEFORE YOU ARE READY!

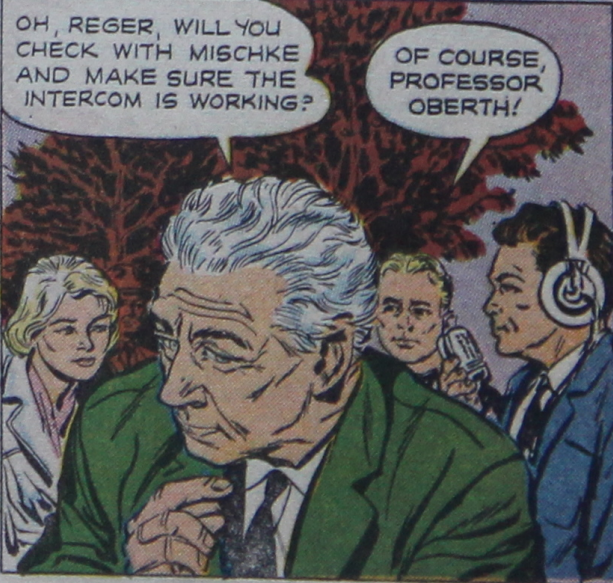
IN A FEW MOMENTS, JUST AS SOON AS I'VE FINISHED PUMPING IN THIS LIQUID OXYGEN!

BEYOND THE SAFETY WALL, THE HALL IS CROWDED WITH WERNHER'S FRIENDS AND FELLOW SCIENTISTS...



CAN'T WE GET CLOSER, ANTON? I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOUR FRIEND WERNHER! I SIMPLY MUST SEE HIM FIRE THAT ROCKET MOTOR!

WITH YOU AROUND, ELIZABETH, WHO CARES ABOUT ROCKETS?



OH, REGER, WILL YOU CHECK WITH MISCHKE AND MAKE SURE THE INTERCOM IS WORKING?

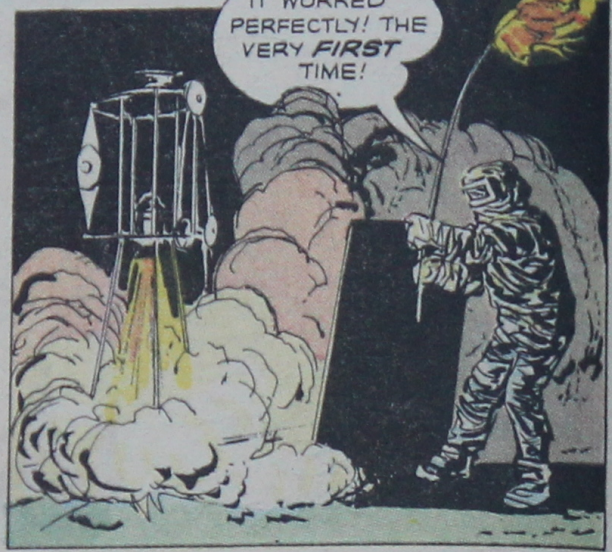
OF COURSE, PROFESSOR OBERTH!



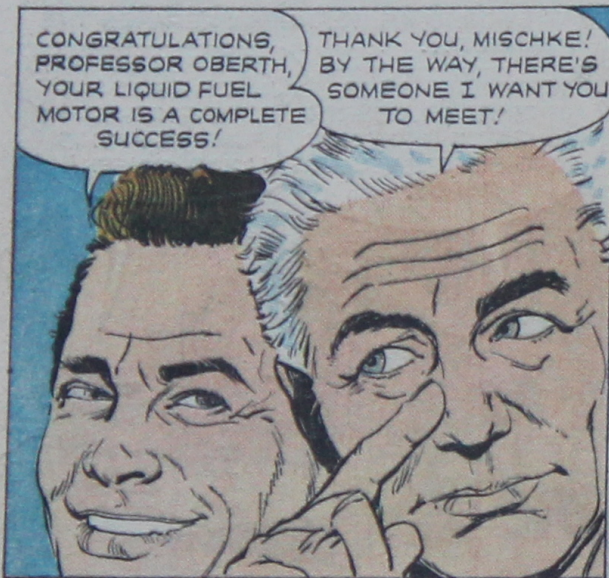
REGER, REMEMBER WHEN OUR WERNHER WANTED TO LEARN EVERYTHING ABOUT ROCKETS?

HE STILL WANTS TO LEARN, BUT WHO IS THERE TO TEACH HIM NOW? HE'S THE BEST MAN IN THE FIELD!

MOMENTS LATER, AS WERNHER IGNITES THE ROCKET MOTOR...



IT WORKED PERFECTLY! THE VERY FIRST TIME!



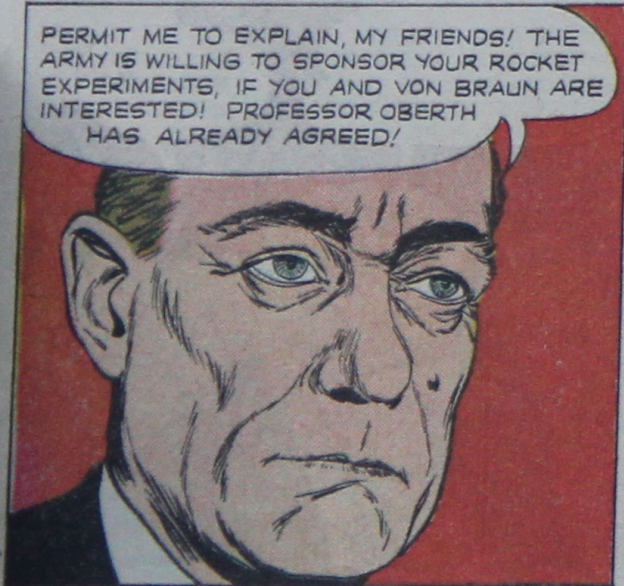
CONGRATULATIONS, PROFESSOR OBERTH, YOUR LIQUID FUEL MOTOR IS A COMPLETE SUCCESS!

THANK YOU, MISCHKE! BY THE WAY, THERE'S SOMEONE I WANT YOU TO MEET!



THIS IS CAPTAIN DORNBERGER! I'VE BEEN TELLING HIM HOW THE ROCKET SOCIETY IS RUNNING SHORT OF FUNDS FOR ITS EXPERIMENTS!

I TRUST THE CAPTAIN IS IN A POSITION TO CONTRIBUTE TO OUR WORK, PROFESSOR!



PERMIT ME TO EXPLAIN, MY FRIENDS! THE ARMY IS WILLING TO SPONSOR YOUR ROCKET EXPERIMENTS, IF YOU AND VON BRAUN ARE INTERESTED! PROFESSOR OBERTH HAS ALREADY AGREED!



WE'LL GIVE YOU UNLIMITED MATERIAL, LABORATORY FACILITIES AND TEST EQUIPMENT!

CAPTAIN, YOU RUN A VERY OBLIGING ARMY! I'LL TALK TO WERNHER! I HOPE YOU CAN AFFORD US! WE HAVE EXPENSIVE TASTES!

YEARS PASS, AS THE YOUNG SCIENTIST CONTINUES HIS ROCKET EXPERIMENTS UNDER ARMY AUSPICES...



BUT WHILE WERNHER IS BUSY WITH HIS EXPERIMENTS, THE WORLD OUTSIDE IS PLUNGING RAPIDLY INTO CHAOS...



THEN, ONE DAY, THE INEVITABLE CONFLICT-- WORLD WAR II BEGINS...



IT CONTINUES ON ITS UGLY COURSE, WHEN ONE DAY IN THE OFFICE OF BRITISH INTELLIGENCE...



AND WHAT MAKES YOU SO SUSPICIOUS OF THIS PEENEMUNDE, MAJOR DRUMMOND?

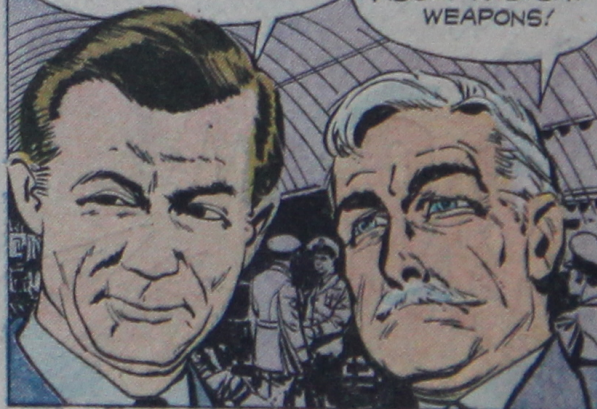
ALL OUR INFORMATION SAYS THAT ENORMOUS QUANTITIES OF BUILDING MATERIALS ARE BEING POURED INTO THAT SECTOR!

WE'VE HAD PERSISTENT REPORTS FROM DUTCH, DANISH AND POLISH SOURCES THAT THE GERMANS ARE BUILDING A SECRET WEAPON THERE!

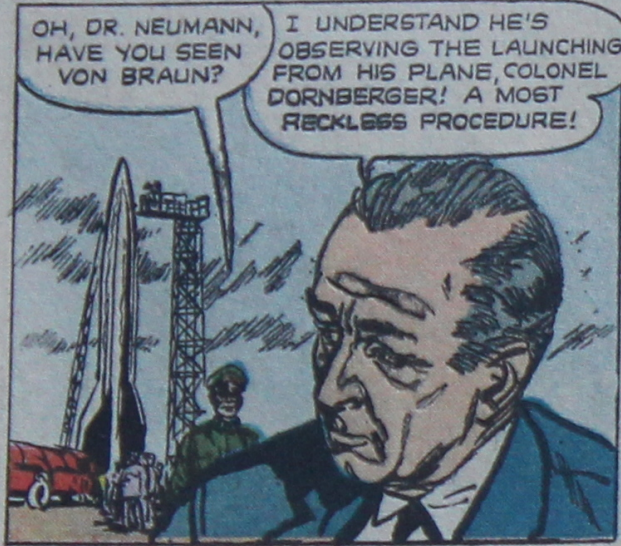


I'LL ORDER SPECIAL PHOTO RECONNAISSANCE MISSIONS AT ONCE, MAJOR! WE'LL PHOTOGRAPH THE PEENEMUNDE AREA REGULARLY!

GOOD! I HAVE A FEELING THOSE PHOTOGRAPHS WILL CLEAR UP ALL THE RUMORS ABOUT MYSTERY WEAPONS!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT AT PEENEMUNDE, EXPERIMENTAL ROCKETS ARE BEING LAUNCHED...



OH, DR. NEUMANN, HAVE YOU SEEN VON BRAUN?

I UNDERSTAND HE'S OBSERVING THE LAUNCHING FROM HIS PLANE, COLONEL DORNBERGER! A MOST RECKLESS PROCEDURE!

AT THAT MOMENT HIGH ABOVE THE LAUNCHING SITE...

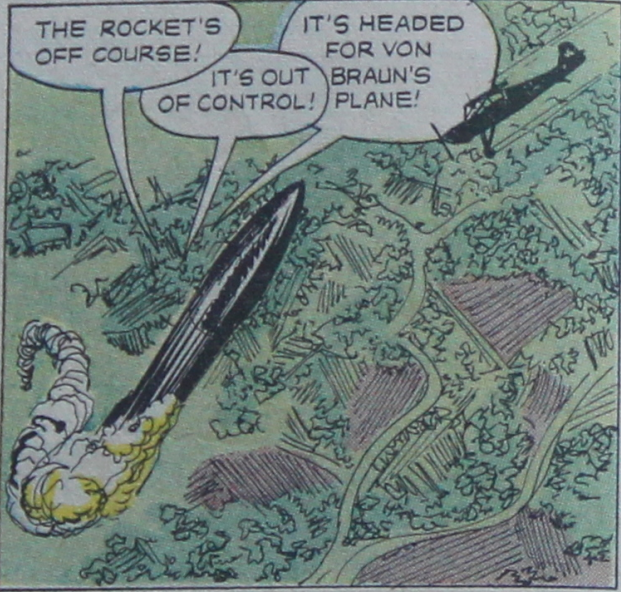


VON BRAUN, THIS IS DORNBERGER! HAVE YOU GONE MAD? I SHOULD NEVER HAVE ASSIGNED THAT PLANE TO YOU!

CALM YOURSELF, COLONEL! I'VE GOT A HIGH SPEED CAMERA HERE! I'M GOING TO TRY TO FIND OUT WHAT GOES WRONG WITH OUR ROCKETS AFTER THEY'RE LAUNCHED!



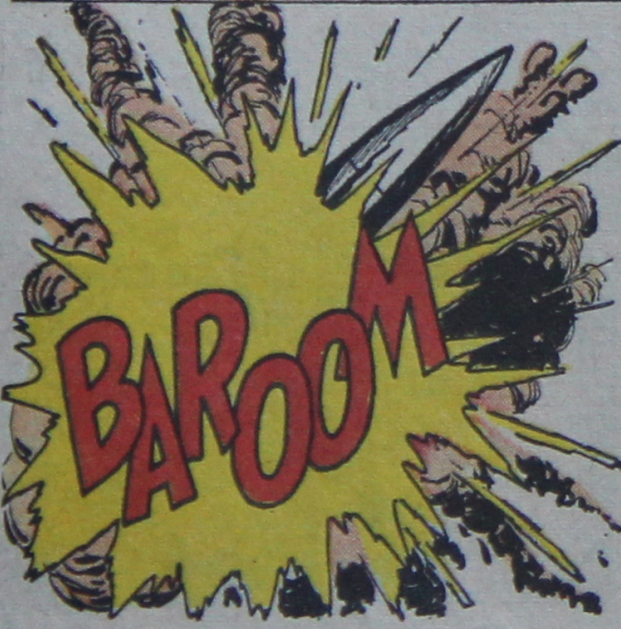
TAKE COVER! THERE SHE GOES!



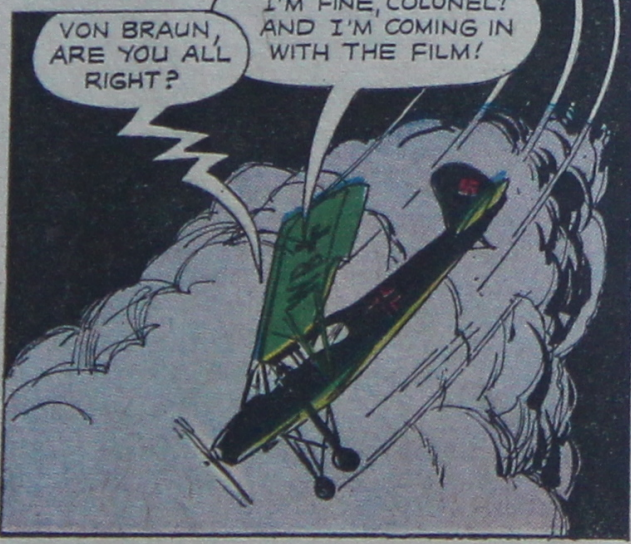
THE ROCKET'S OFF COURSE!

IT'S HEADED FOR VON BRAUN'S PLANE!

IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!



BUT AS IF BY A MIRACLE, VON BRAUN'S PLANE SURVIVES...



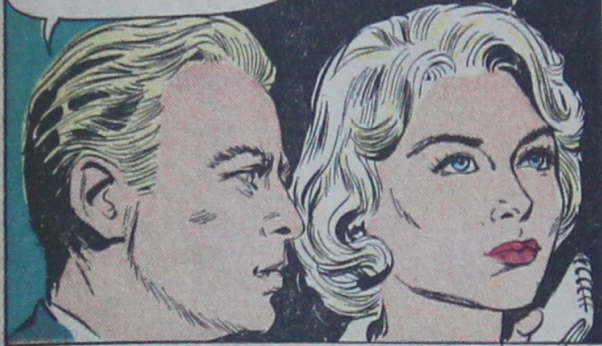
VON BRAUN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'M FINE, COLONEL! AND I'M COMING IN WITH THE FILM!

THAT AFTERNOON, OUTSIDE OF VON BRAUN'S OFFICE...

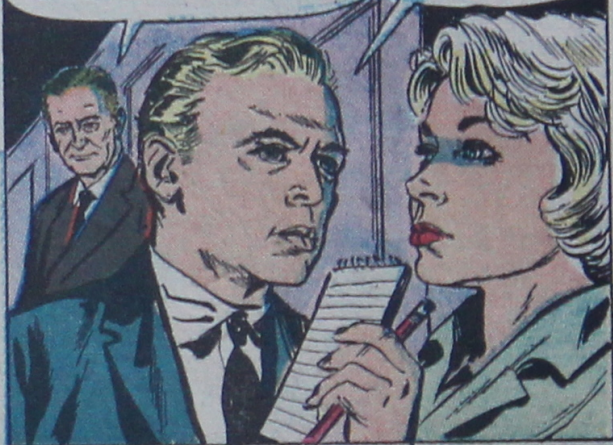
ELIZABETH, EVER SINCE I GOT YOU THAT JOB AS WERNHER'S SECRETARY, YOU HAVE ALMOST NO TIME FOR ME AT ALL! MAY I SEE YOU TONIGHT?

YOU KNOW I'M JUST AS FOND OF YOU AS EVER, ANTON! BUT--WELL, I JUST CAN'T SEE YOU TONIGHT!



OH, REGER, IT'S TIME FOR THE MEETING! WE'RE GOING TO SHOW THE FILM OF THE LATEST ROCKET MODEL!

I-I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU, WERNHER!



AT THE MEETING AS THE FILM IS SHOWN...

THE VAPOR TRAIL SHOWS A STRUCTURAL FAILURE IN THE CONTROL VANES!... A FAILURE DUE TO THE POOR QUALITY OF STEEL IN THE VANE!

WE WOULDN'T HAVE SO MUCH DIFFICULTY GETTING THE PROPER MATERIALS IF WE HAD CLOSER CONTACT WITH THE S.S. AND THE HEADS OF THE PARTY!



LOOK, NEUMANN, I'M A SCIENTIST! I COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT HITLER AND THAT PARTY STUFF!

IT'S YOUR ATTITUDE TOWARD THE PEOPLE IN POWER THAT KEEPS US FROM GETTING BETTER MATERIALS AND MORE MONEY, VON BRAUN!



AS THE MEETING BREAKS UP IN DISAGREEMENT...

WERNHER, THIS IS THE THIRD YEAR OF THE WAR! THE HIGH COMMAND ISN'T INTERESTED IN YOUR DREAMS OF SPACE FLIGHT! ALL THEY WANT IS A ROCKET THAT CAN REACH LONDON!

COLONEL DORNBERGER, A ROCKET THAT CAN REACH THE STARS CAN ALSO BE AIMED AT LONDON--IF THEY INSIST!

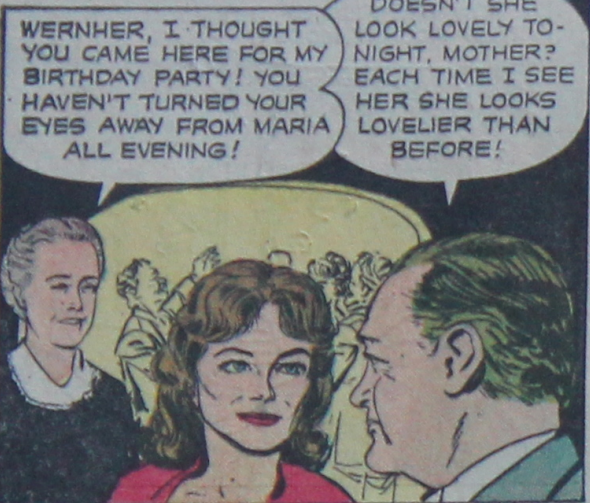


LET'S BUILD THAT ROCKET BEFORE HIMMLER AND THE S.S. MOVE IN ON US! THEY'VE ALREADY PLANTED NEUMANN HERE! HE'D LOVE TO HAVE YOUR JOB!

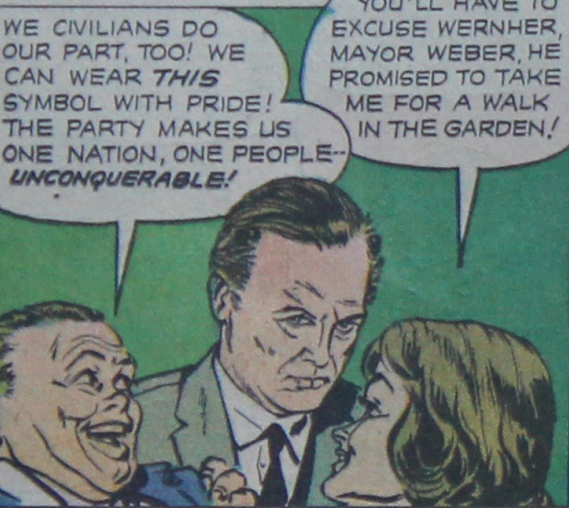
I KNOW! IF HE WASN'T SUCH A GOOD ENGINEER, I COULD REALLY DISLIKE HIM!



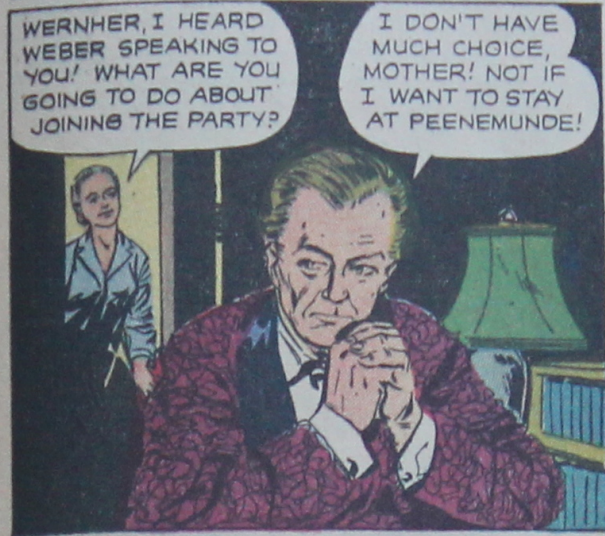
THAT WEEK END WERNHER RETURNS HOME FOR A FAMILY CELEBRATION...



BUT THE GAIETY OF THE PARTY IS SOON INTERRUPTED...



LATER THAT EVENING, AFTER THE GUESTS LEAVE...



WERNHER, I HEARD WEBER SPEAKING TO YOU! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT JOINING THE PARTY?

I DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE, MOTHER! NOT IF I WANT TO STAY AT PEENEMÜNDE!



LONG AGO THEY SAID THAT WITCHES MADE A PACT WITH THE DEVIL SO THEY COULD FLY THEIR BROOMSTICKS!

MY BROOMSTICKS FLY WITHOUT THE DEVIL'S HELP! BUT IF THEY DIDN'T, I'D BE WILLING TO SIGN UP WITH HIM!

IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, HIMMLER AND HIS S.S. INCREASE THEIR PRESSURE ON VON BRAUN...



IN THREE YEARS YOU HAVE ACHIEVED NOTHING, DR. VON BRAUN! ROCKET AFTER ROCKET FAILS! I TELL YOU *THIS* TIME GERMANY AND THE PARTY EXPECT SUCCESS!

I UNDERSTAND, GENERAL KULP!



AND NOW, GENERAL KULP IF YOU WOULD STEP DOWN INTO THE OBSERVATION POST--WE ARE ABOUT TO TEST THE LATEST MODEL OF OUR ROCKET WEAPONS!

I TRUST THE LAUNCHING WILL BE SUCCESSFUL! OTHERWISE, THERE MAY BE SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES!



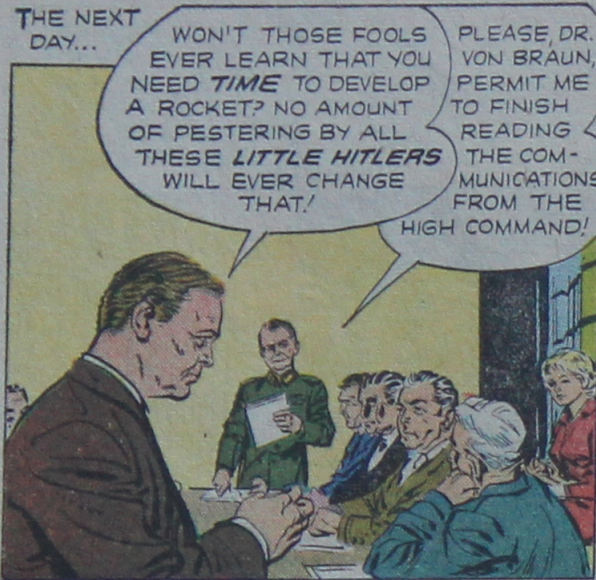
IT'S A MIFIRE! SHE EXPLODED ON THE LAUNCHING PAD!



THANK YOU FOR THE FIREWORKS DISPLAY! IT IS A PITY YOU HAVE NOTHING TO CELEBRATE!

EACH TEST FAILURE IS ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR KULP AND THE S.S.!

THE NEXT DAY...



WON'T THOSE FOOLS EVER LEARN THAT YOU NEED **TIME** TO DEVELOP A ROCKET? NO AMOUNT OF PESTERING BY ALL THESE **LITTLE HITLERS** WILL EVER CHANGE THAT!

PLEASE, DR. VON BRAUN, PERMIT ME TO FINISH READING THE COMMUNICATIONS FROM THE HIGH COMMAND!

... AND UNLESS THERE WILL BE A SUCCESSFUL LAUNCHING WITHIN THIRTY DAYS, PEENEMUNDE WILL BE CLOSED!



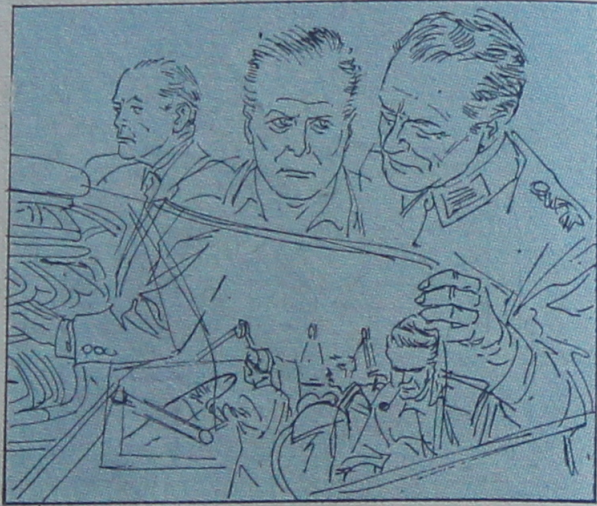
THERE IT IS, GENTLEMEN! AN ULTIMATUM!

WELL, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DO IT IN TIME?

THERE IS ONLY ONE ANSWER, COLONEL! WE WILL TRY!



IN THE HECTIC WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, VON BRAUN AND HIS STAFF WORK NIGHT AND DAY...



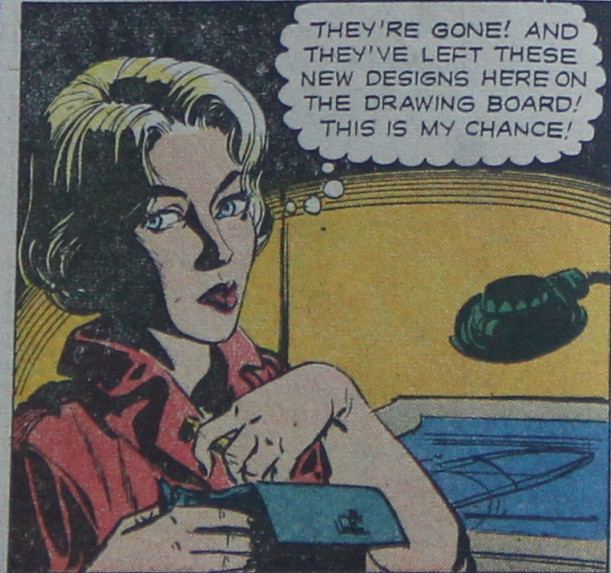
THEN ONE AFTERNOON...

THAT WAS COLONEL DORNBERGER ON THE PHONE, DR. VON BRAUN, HE WANTS YOU AND THE OTHERS IN HIS OFFICE FOR A MEETING!

THANK YOU! WE'RE GOING RIGHT IN, ELIZABETH!



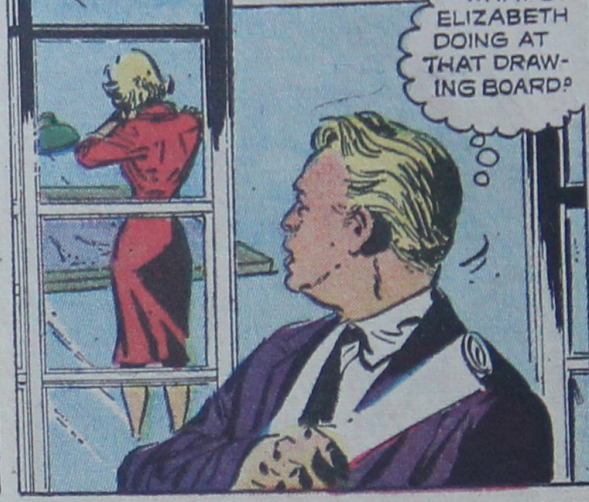
THEY'RE GONE! AND THEY'VE LEFT THESE NEW DESIGNS HERE ON THE DRAWING BOARD! THIS IS MY CHANCE!



A FLICK OF HER FINGERS AND THE LIPSTICK CASE BECOMES A MINIATURE CAMERA...



AN INSTANT LATER, REGER RETURNS MOMENTARILY... STRANGE! WHAT'S ELIZABETH DOING AT THAT DRAWING BOARD?



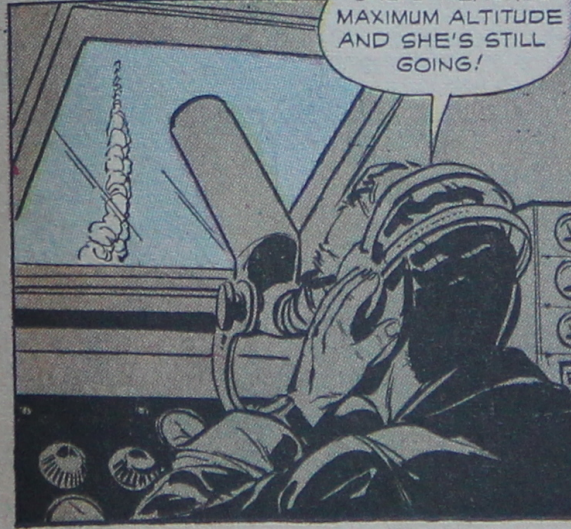
OH, ELIZABETH, WERNHER WANTS THE BLUEPRINTS OF THAT NEW TAIL ASSEMBLY! ER -- THEY'RE RIGHT HERE ON THIS TABLE, ANTON!



SAY, ISN'T THAT A NEW SHADE OF LIPSTICK YOU'RE USING? OF COURSE NOT, ANTON! IT'S JUST THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE NOTICED!

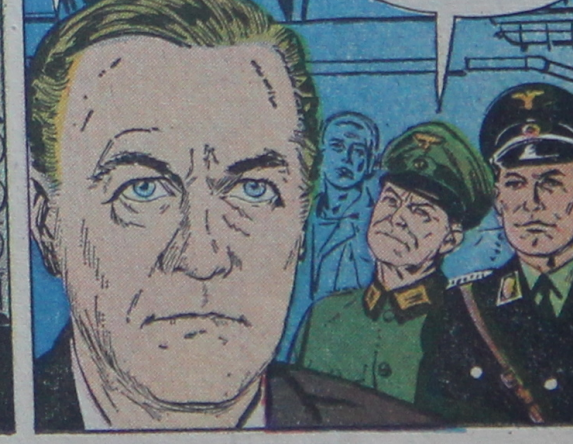


WORK PROCEEDS SWIFTLY ON THE NEW ROCKET MODELS. THEN, ONE DAY...



SHE'S REACHED MAXIMUM ALTITUDE AND SHE'S STILL GOING!

IMPACT! DISTANCE TO POINT OF IMPACT 161 MILES! ALTITUDE 52 MILES!



GENERAL KULP, THAT ROCKET HIT WITH THE FORCE OF 50 LOCOMOTIVES AT FULL SPEED!



GENTLEMEN, CONGRATULATIONS! THE WAR WILL END THE DAY WE LAUNCH THESE WEAPONS AGAINST LONDON!

SOON AFTERWARD WERNHER IS SUMMONED TO HIMMLER'S OFFICE...

MY CONGRATULATIONS, VON BRAUN! YOU WILL WANT MASS-PRODUCTION FOR YOUR ROCKETS, NO DOUBT! FOR BEST RESULTS, I SUGGEST YOU JOIN MY **PERSONAL STAFF!**

I'D LIKE TO THINK ABOUT IT, REICH-FUHRER HIMMLER!



HESITATING, VON BRAUN? UNDER THE S.S., YOU'D BE FREE OF ARMY STUPIDITY AND RED TAPE!

I ALREADY **AM!** COLONEL DORNBERGER IS AN EXCELLENT SUPERIOR! IT WAS **HIGH LEVEL** INDIFFERENCE THAT CAUSED OUR DIFFICULTIES!



BETTER THINK ABOUT IT, DOCTOR! THE S.S. RUNS GERMANY NOW--AND WHAT THE S.S. WANTS, THE S.S. GETS!

THE NEXT DAY VON BRAUN LEARNS THE PENALTY FOR DEFYING HIMMLER...

DAYS OF SAVAGE INTERROGATION FOLLOW...



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? LET ME THROUGH!

OUT OF THE CAR! YOU ARE UNDER ARREST, DR. VON BRAUN, FOR **TREASON TO THE STATE!**



YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN WORKING ON MILITARY WEAPONS-- YET YOU WERE WASTING YOUR TIME PLANNING SPACE SHIPS LIKE THIS!

BUT SCIENTISTS **MUST** PLAN FOR THE FUTURE, GENERAL KULP! OR WE'D ALL STILL BE RIDING IN OXCARTS!



WE HAVE PROOF OF YOUR TREASON! LISTEN TO THIS RECORDING IN YOUR OWN WORDS!

LOOK, NEUMANN, I'M A SCIENTIST! I COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT HITLER AND THAT PARTY STUFF!



THAT'S ENOUGH! LOCK HIM UP IN HIS CELL!

AFTER THAT, I DOUBT IF HE'LL EVEN GET THE FORMALITY OF A TRIAL!

BUT MEANWHILE DORNBERGER HAS BEEN BUSY PULLING STRINGS...

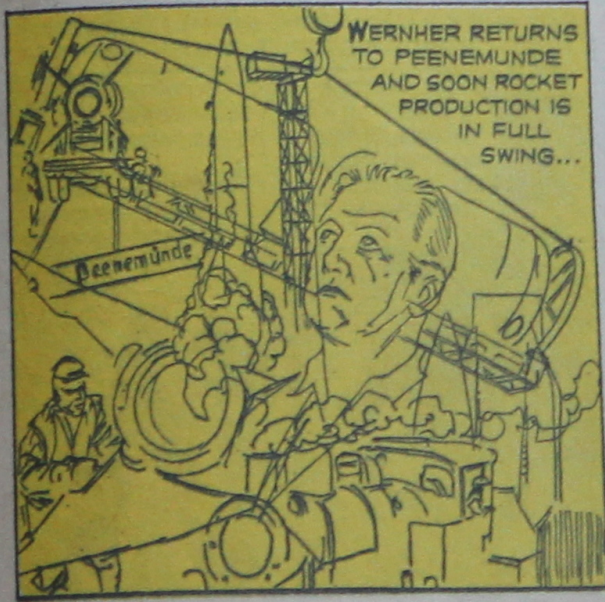


I WILL TALK PLAINLY, MY FÜHRER! THE V-2 MAY BE OUR LAST CHANCE FOR VICTORY! IF YOU WANT THAT ROCKET, YOU NEED VON BRAUN TO BUILD IT!

THE REACTION COMES SWIFTLY! VON BRAUN IS RELEASED...

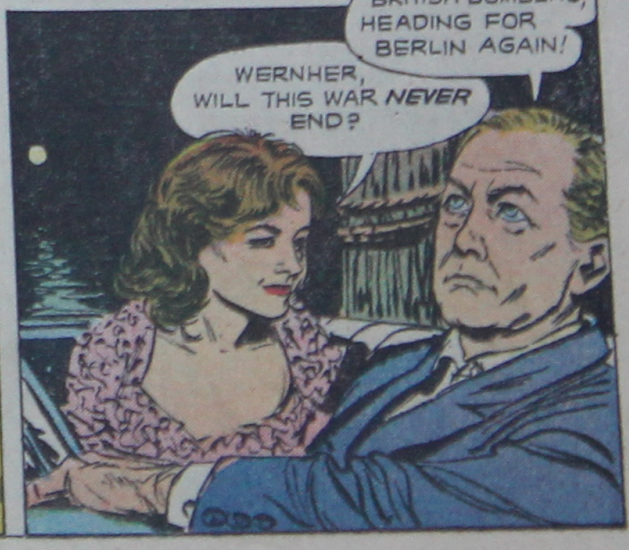


SORRY, KULP, BUT VON BRAUN IS TOO IMPORTANT TO BE EXECUTED! THE FÜHRER HIMSELF ORDERED ME TO FREE HIM!



WERNHER RETURNS TO PEENEMÜNDE AND SOON ROCKET PRODUCTION IS IN FULL SWING...

BUT OCCASIONALLY WERNHER SLIPS AWAY TO JOIN HIS BELOVED MARIA...

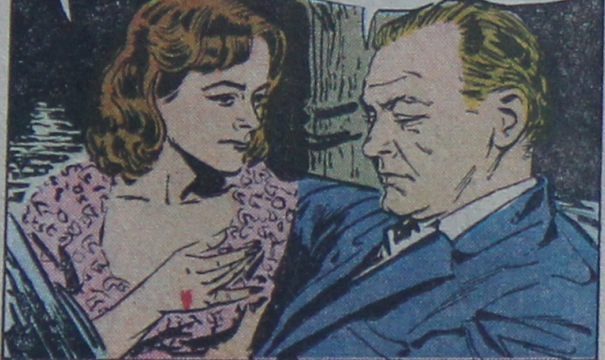


BRITISH BOMBERS, HEADING FOR BERLIN AGAIN!

WERNHER, WILL THIS WAR NEVER END?

THIS ROCKET WEAPON OF YOURS, HOW CAN YOU BE SURE IT WOULDN'T HIT A CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL WHEN YOU FIRE IT?

MARIA, WE'RE FIGHTING A *WAR!* WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE BEING KILLED ON *BOTH SIDES!* WE *CAN'T* LET OURSELVES THINK ABOUT IT!



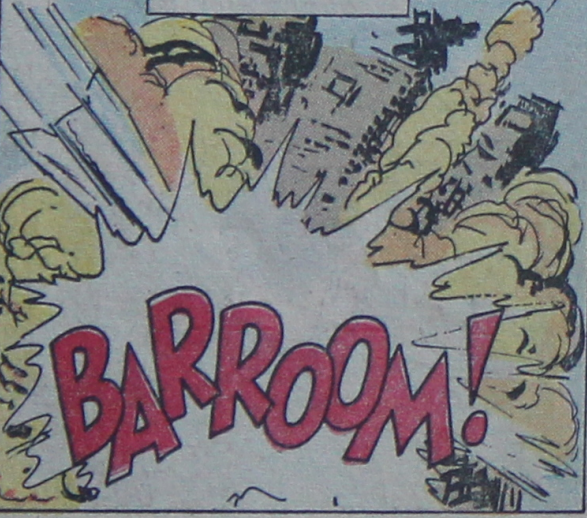
MEANWHILE REPORTS ON PEENEMUNDE ARE POURING INTO BRITISH INTELLIGENCE ...

THIS IS THE LAST PHOTOGRAPH TO COME THROUGH! OBVIOUSLY A NEW TAIL-ASSEMBLY DESIGN!

OUR CONTACT AT PEENEMUNDE IS DOING A FINE JOB! BUT IT'S ABOUT TIME WE GOT HER OUT OF THERE!



SUDDENLY A V-2 PLUNGES DOWN TO STRIKE HOME NEAR BY...



THAT WAS CLOSE! THAT V-2 IS QUITE A FIRE-CRACKER! I'D LIKE TO LAY HANDS ON THE GUY WHO THOUGHT OF IT!

DON'T WORRY, TOFTOY! WE'RE PLANNING OUR OWN FIREWORKS FOR THOSE V-2 GENIUSES!



ONE EVENING, A WEEK LATER, AS ELIZABETH ANSWERS THE PHONE AT PEENEMUNDE...

FRAULEIN ELIZABETH SCHNABEL?

ER--NO! THIS IS ELIZABETH BEYER! YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG EXTENSION!



BUT THE CALL IS A CODE SIGNAL! ELIZABETH MUST CONTACT A SECRET BRITISH AGENT AT ONCE...

OH, ANTON, I MUST LEAVE IMMEDIATELY! I ALMOST FORGOT MY DENTIST APPOINTMENT!

OF COURSE, ELIZABETH! I'LL TELL WERNHER!



STRANGE! SHE DIDN'T REMEMBER THE APPOINTMENT UNTIL AFTER THAT PHONE CALL!

SUSPICIOUS, REGER CHECKS THE LOCAL DENTISTS...



BUT THIS TIME PEENEMÜNDE IS THE TARGET...



AND A MASSIVE BOMBING RAID SMASHES THE MIGHTY ROCKET BASE...



MEANWHILE, AT A CAFÉ AT THE EDGE OF TOWN...



MINUTES LATER...

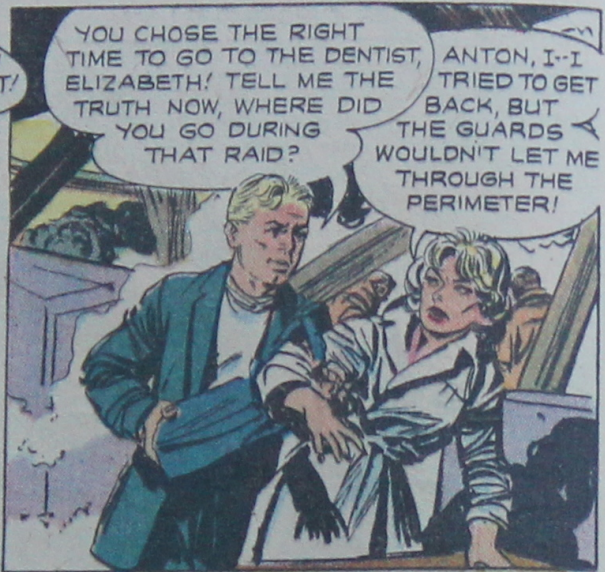


IN THE GRIM DAWN, WERNHER SURVEYS THE RUINS...



WOULD YOU LIKE SOME COFFEE, WERNHER?

THANK YOU, ELIZABETH! THAT WAS QUITE A NIGHT! MORE THAN SEVEN HUNDRED DEAD, BUT AT LEAST WE SAVED OUR BLUEPRINTS!



YOU CHOSE THE RIGHT TIME TO GO TO THE DENTIST, ELIZABETH! TELL ME THE TRUTH NOW, WHERE DID YOU GO DURING THAT RAID?

ANTON, I-I TRIED TO GET BACK, BUT THE GUARDS WOULDN'T LET ME THROUGH THE PERIMETER!

YOU'RE DODGING THE QUESTION! AND WHAT WERE YOU DOING WITH THOSE BLUEPRINTS THAT DAY? HERE, GIVE ME YOUR PURSE! I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!



ANTON, WAIT!



THAT LIPSTICK--IT WAS A CAMERA! YOU WERE WORKING FOR THE ENEMY! WHY, ELIZABETH? WHY?

BECAUSE OF MY HUSBAND, ANTON! HE WAS SERIOUS, BRILLIANT--LIKE YOU! WE WERE BREAKFASTING WHEN THE S.S. BROKE IN AND SHOT HIM!

THEY WERE LOOKING FOR ANOTHER MAN NAMED BAYER, NOT MY HUSBAND AT ALL! THEY CALLED IT A REGRET-TABLE MISTAKE! NOW YOU KNOW WHY!



SURELY YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT STORY?

I'LL HAVE TO REPORT YOU TO THE S.S.! THEY KNOW HOW TO HANDLE SPIES!

YOU DARE TO JUDGE ME? ARE YOU BLIND TO ALL THE MISERY YOU HAVE CAUSED? I'M GLAD I HELPED TO STOP YOU!





OH, ANTON, I **DO** LOVE YOU! I WANTED TO MARRY YOU! I WAS AS HONEST AS I COULD HAVE BEEN!

NO, I-- I CAN'T TURN YOU OVER TO THE S.S.! I CAN'T DO IT--NOT TO YOU, ELIZABETH!

AT THE U.S. ARMY HEADQUARTERS, AS GERMANY BEGINS TO CRUMBLE...



THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, COLONEL TOFTOY, PEENE-MUNDE HAS BEEN FLATTENED! THAT SHOULD SLOW UP THEIR V-2 PRODUCTION!



MAJOR TAGGART, WHAT'S BEEN ARRANGED ABOUT TAKING OVER PEENE-MUNDE WHEN THE TIME COMES?

I'VE GOT A SPECIAL FORCE TRAINED TO MOVE IN AND GRAB ALL THE EQUIPMENT BEFORE OUR RUSSIAN ALLIES GET IT!



AS FOR THE PEOPLE RESPONSIBLE FOR BUILDING THE V-2--THEY'LL PAY FOR WHAT THEY'VE DONE!

I--I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT, TAGGART! WE MAY HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR THEM!



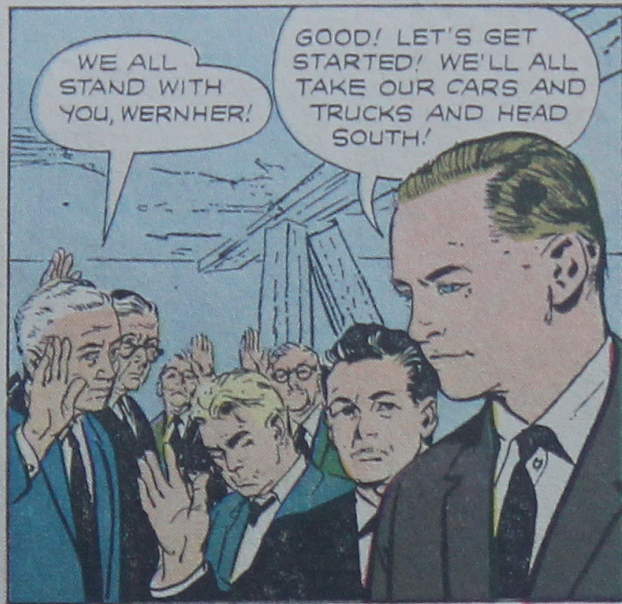
THEY'RE **WAR CRIMINALS**, AREN'T THEY? THERE ISN'T A COURT ON EARTH THAT WOULDN'T FIND THEM **GUILTY!**

WITH THE GERMAN ARMIES COLLAPSING, VON BRAUN CALLS A MEETING OF THE PEENEMUNDE STAFF...

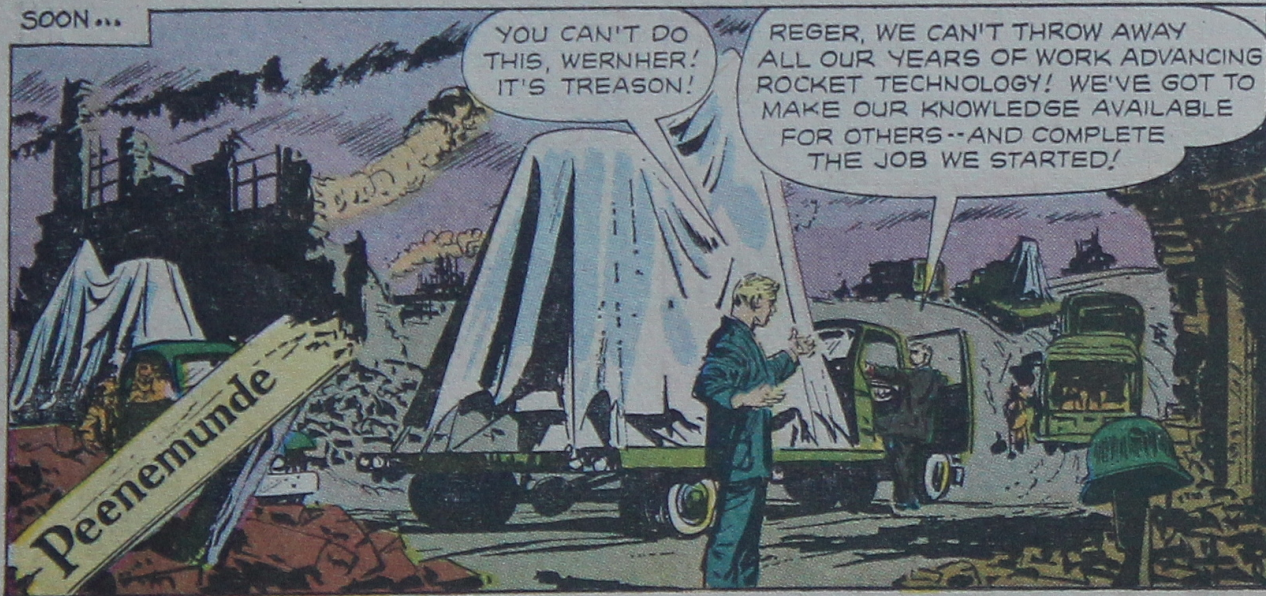


HEAD WEST! STAY AND FIGHT! WE HAVE A DOZEN CONFLICTING ORDERS!

IF WE REMAIN HERE, WE'LL BE GRABBED BY THE RUSSIANS! IF WE HEAD SOUTH, THE AMERICANS WILL CAPTURE US!



SOON...



IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, WERNHER'S CONVOY PUSHES SOUTHWARD...



AT LAST THE CONVOY ARRIVES AT AMERICAN HEADQUARTERS...



SERGEANT, DIRECT THIS GROUP TO INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS!

VERY GOOD CAPTAIN!

BUT WERNHER AND HIS GROUP GET A COLD WELCOME...



VON BRAUN, YOU DEVELOPED THE V-2 THAT KILLED THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE! DON'T YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF A WAR CRIMINAL?

IN A WAR, EVERYONE WANTS HIS COUNTRY TO WIN! WAR ITSELF IS A CRIME--AND WE ARE ALL WAR CRIMINALS!

IF ALL YOU GERMANS HAD STOOD UP TOGETHER, YOU COULD HAVE STOPPED HITLER AND ALL HIS BUTCHERY.

YOU NEVER LIVED UNDER A DICTATORSHIP, MAJOR! EVERY

MAN DISTRUSTS HIS NEIGHBOR AND FEARS FOR HIS OWN LIFE! IN THAT RESPECT I AM GUILTY OF BEING HUMAN!



YOU ARE GUILTY OF PUTTING AN INFERNAL WEAPON INTO THE HANDS OF THE MOST EVIL GOVERNMENT IN THE WORLD! FOR THAT YOU WILL BE TRIED AND HUNG!



MAJOR TAGGART, I'D LIKE A WORD WITH DR. VON BRAUN!

OF COURSE, COLONEL! I'M ABOUT THROUGH WITH HIM ANYWAY!



DOCTOR, WE RECOGNIZE YOUR ACHIEVEMENTS! IF YOU WANT TO GO TO THE UNITED STATES TO CONTINUE YOUR RESEARCH, WE HAVE THE RESOURCES!

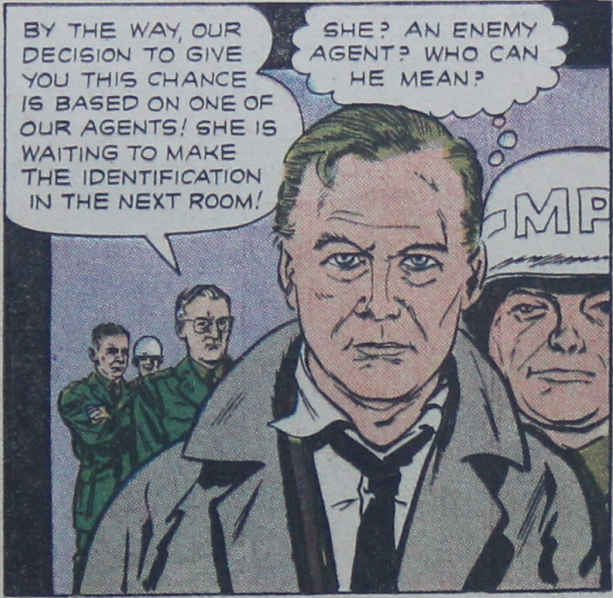
I'M HAPPY TO AGREE, SIR! THAT'S WHY I SURRENDERED! BUT I CAN'T MAKE ROCKETS BY MYSELF!





WE HAVE OTHER VOLUNTEERS, DOCTOR! YOU'LL ALL BE SENT TO AMERICA ON PROBATION! YOU'LL HAVE TO FACE A LOT OF CRITICISM!

WE DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE RECEIVED WITH OPEN ARMS!



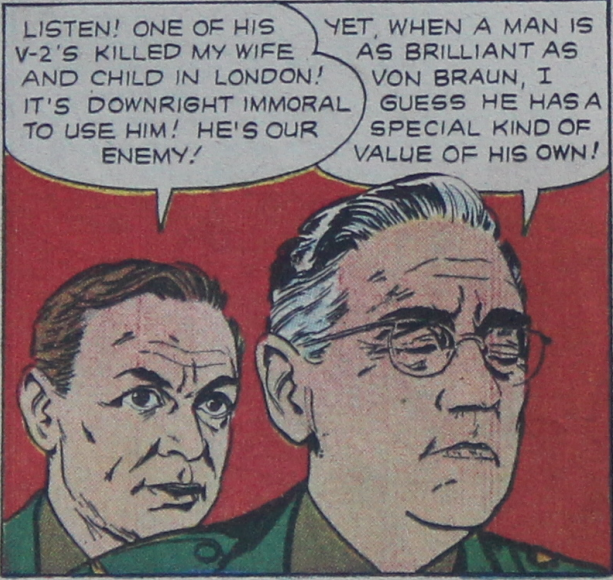
BY THE WAY, OUR DECISION TO GIVE YOU THIS CHANCE IS BASED ON ONE OF OUR AGENTS! SHE IS WAITING TO MAKE THE IDENTIFICATION IN THE NEXT ROOM!

SHE? AN ENEMY AGENT? WHO CAN HE MEAN?



COLONEL, YOU DON'T MEAN THEY'RE NOT EVEN GOING TO PUT HIM ON TRIAL?

BILL, WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS FOR A LONG TIME! TRY NOT TO TAKE THIS AS SOMETHING PERSONAL!



LISTEN! ONE OF HIS V-2'S KILLED MY WIFE AND CHILD IN LONDON! IT'S DOWNRIGHT IMMORAL TO USE HIM! HE'S OUR ENEMY!

YET, WHEN A MAN IS AS BRILLIANT AS VON BRAUN, I GUESS HE HAS A SPECIAL KIND OF VALUE OF HIS OWN!



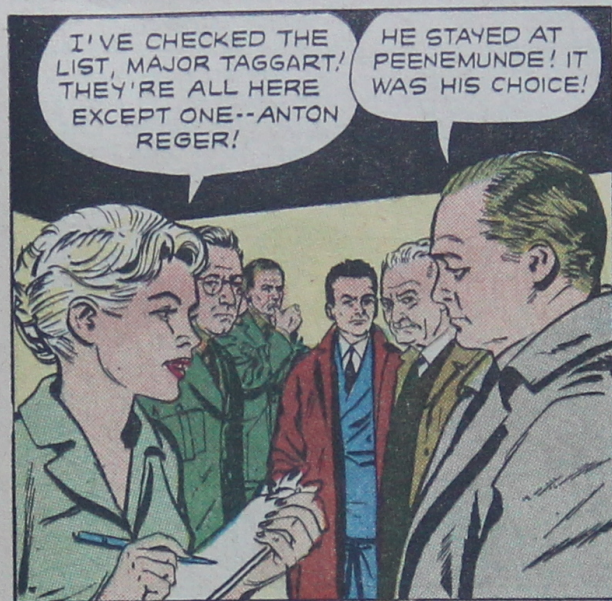
COLONEL, AS A NEWSPAPER MAN BEFORE THE WAR I FOUGHT THE VON BRAUNS OF THIS WORLD--AND I CAN'T STOP FIGHTING THEM. NOW!

IT'S OUT OF MY HANDS, BILL! COME ON, YOU'LL BE NEEDED FOR THE OFFICIAL IDENTIFICATION OF THE PEENEMUNDE STAFF!



ELIZABETH BEYER! YOU, A BRITISH AGENT!

WHAT DOES IT MATTER, OBERTH? ALL THAT MATTERS IN WAR IS TO DO WHAT YOU THINK IS RIGHT!



I'VE CHECKED THE LIST, MAJOR TAGGART! THEY'RE ALL HERE EXCEPT ONE--ANTON REGER!

HE STAYED AT PEENEMUNDE! IT WAS HIS CHOICE!

AS THE PRISONERS ARE LED AWAY...



SO ANTON STAYED! IT WAS BECAUSE OF WHAT I DID I KNOW! I'M SICK OF THE WHOLE DIRTY BUSINESS!

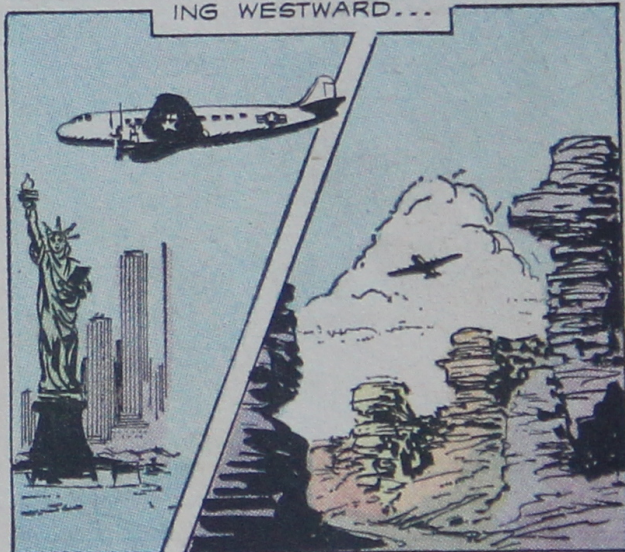
SO AM I, ELIZABETH! SO AM I!



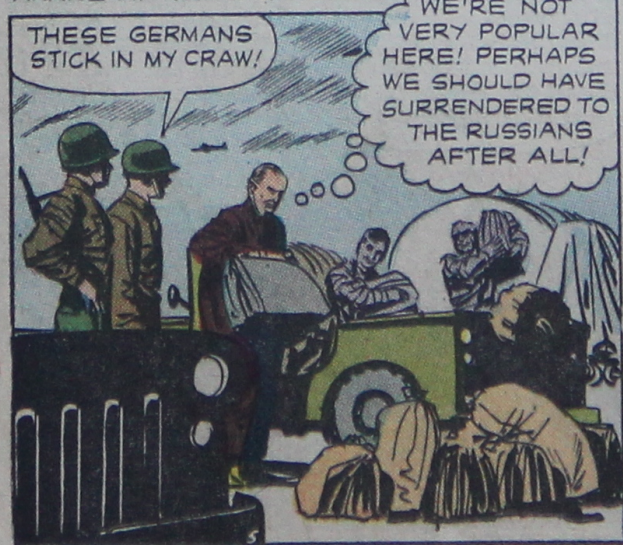
ALL RIGHT, TAGGART, HERE ARE THE ORDERS TO SHIP VON BRAUN AND HIS GROUP TO THE WHITE SANDS PROVING GROUNDS BY PLANE!

I WAS GOING TO SUGGEST PASSAGE ON A LEAKY BOAT, SIR!

SOON THE PEENEMUNDE SCIENTISTS ARE WINGING WESTWARD...



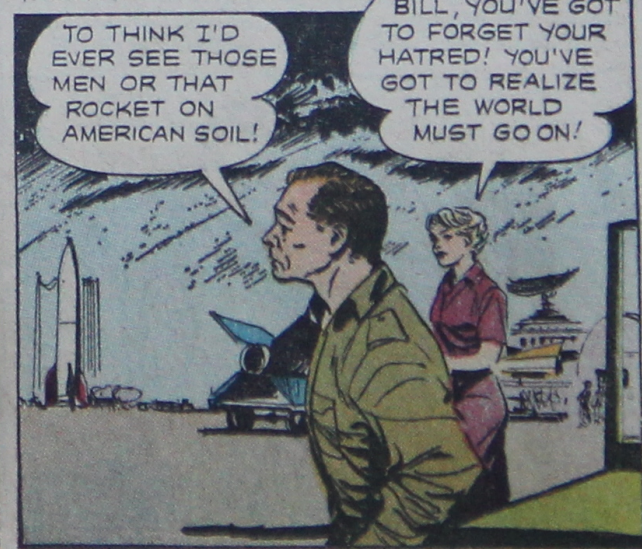
A FEW DAYS LATER, WERNHER AND HIS PARTY ARRIVE AT WHITE SANDS...



THESE GERMANS STICK IN MY CRAW!

WE'RE NOT VERY POPULAR HERE! PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE SURRENDERED TO THE RUSSIANS AFTER ALL!

THE NEXT DAY AS THE CAPTIVES RESUME THEIR ROCKET RESEARCH...



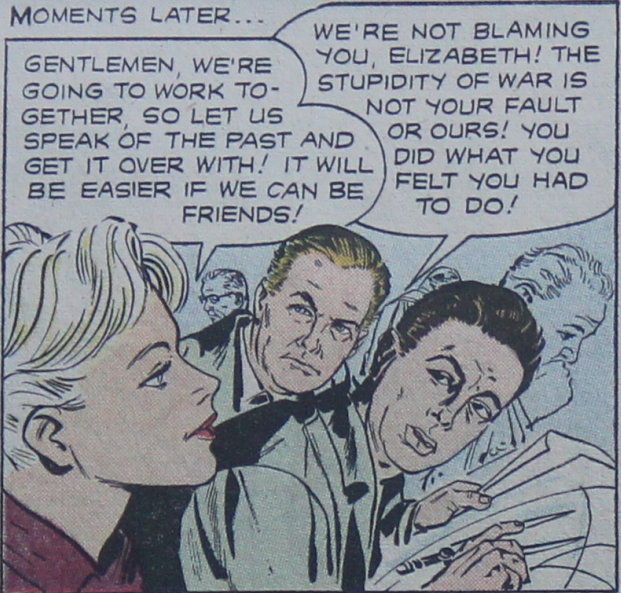
TO THINK I'D EVER SEE THOSE MEN OR THAT ROCKET ON AMERICAN SOIL!

BILL, YOU'VE GOT TO FORGET YOUR HATRED! YOU'VE GOT TO REALIZE THE WORLD MUST GO ON!



WELL, I'D BETTER JOIN THE REST! INTELLIGENCE FEELS I OUGHT TO WORK WITH THEM! AFTER ALL, I SHOULD UNDERSTAND THEM BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE!

YOU THINK YOU UNDERSTAND THEM, BUT NO-BODY DOES!



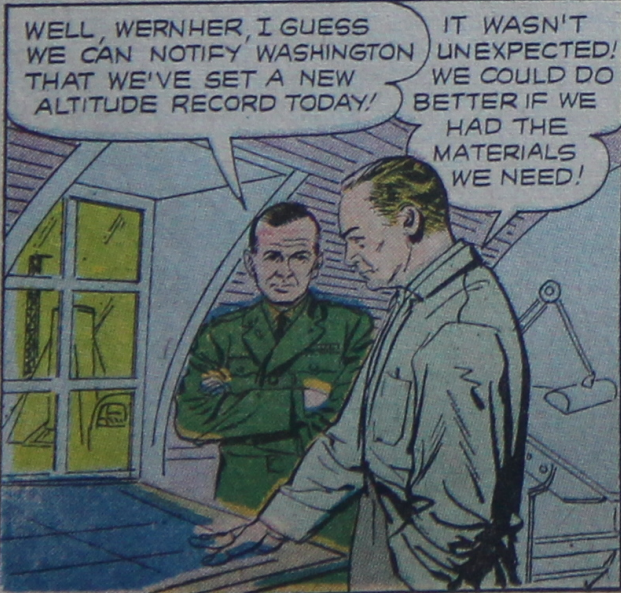
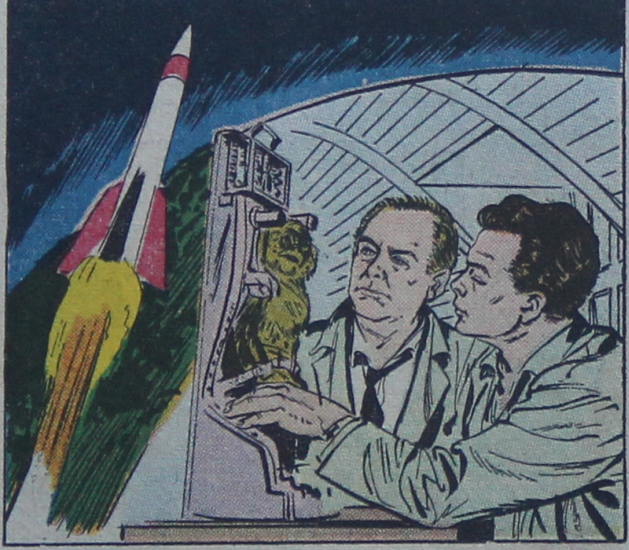
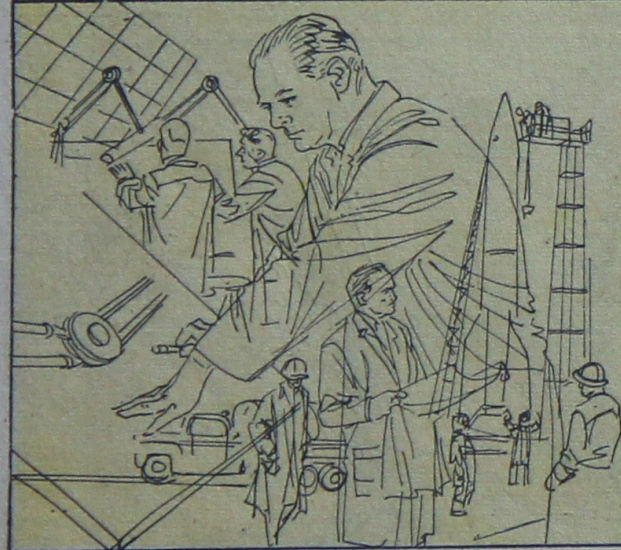
MOMENTS LATER...

GENTLEMEN, WE'RE GOING TO WORK TOGETHER, SO LET US SPEAK OF THE PAST AND GET IT OVER WITH! IT WILL BE EASIER IF WE CAN BE FRIENDS!

WE'RE NOT BLAMING YOU, ELIZABETH! THE STUPIDITY OF WAR IS NOT YOUR FAULT OR OURS! YOU DID WHAT YOU FELT YOU HAD TO DO!

AND SO, FOR VON BRAUN WORK BEGINS AGAIN...

MONTH AFTER MONTH SUCCESS SEEMS NEARER...



WELL, WERNHER, I GUESS WE CAN NOTIFY WASHINGTON THAT WE'VE SET A NEW ALTITUDE RECORD TODAY!

IT WASN'T UNEXPECTED! WE COULD DO BETTER IF WE HAD THE MATERIALS WE NEED!



BUT THOUGH WERNHER AND HIS FRIENDS WORK HARD, TAGGART CANNOT FORGET HIS HATRED...

STAYING LATE AGAIN, DOCTOR? I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WORKING OVERTIME TO EARN YOUR CITIZENSHIP!

TAGGART, I CAN'T HELP HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT ME, BUT I WAS BROUGHT HERE TO BUILD ROCKETS, AND THAT IS WHAT I'M DOING!



I HOPE THAT SOMEDAY ONE OF YOUR ROCKETS BLOWS UP AND THAT YOU'RE AS CLOSE TO IT AS MY WIFE AND KID WERE IN LONDON!

I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT, TAGGART, BUT I'M NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED!



THEN, WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE? HITLER? HIMMLER? EVERYONE BUT YOU, EH?

BILL! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THIS!



THESE SCIENTISTS! THEY HOLD THE WHOLE WORLD IN THEIR HANDS, BUT MEN AND WOMEN MEAN NOTHING TO THEM! THEY HAVE NO LOYALTY TO ANYTHING BUT THEIR OWN RESEARCH!



BILL, YOU JUST CAN'T GO ON LIVING WITH THIS HATRED!

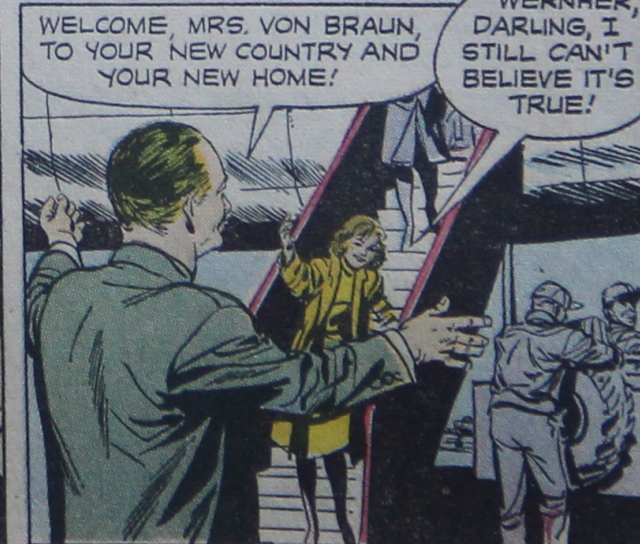
BUT WITH THE PASSING MONTHS, WERNHER AND HIS FRIENDS BEGIN TO EARN ACCEPTANCE...

AND WITHIN A FEW WEEKS, WERNHER BRINGS HIS NEW BRIDE TO AMERICA...



I HAVE A PRESENT FOR ALL OF YOU! YOUR STATUS IS BEING LEGALIZED! THIS CAN EVENTUALLY LEAD TO CITIZENSHIP! MARRIAGE, YOUR OWN HOME!

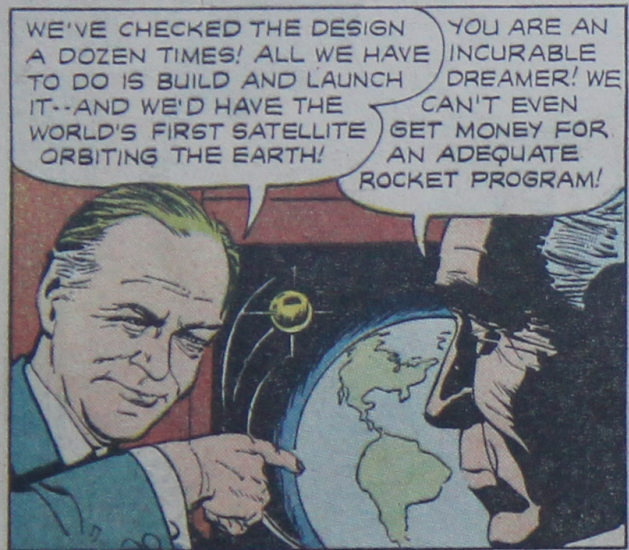
I'LL BE ABLE TO BRING MARIA HERE AT LAST!



WELCOME, MRS. VON BRAUN, TO YOUR NEW COUNTRY AND YOUR NEW HOME!

WERNHER, DARLING, I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S TRUE!

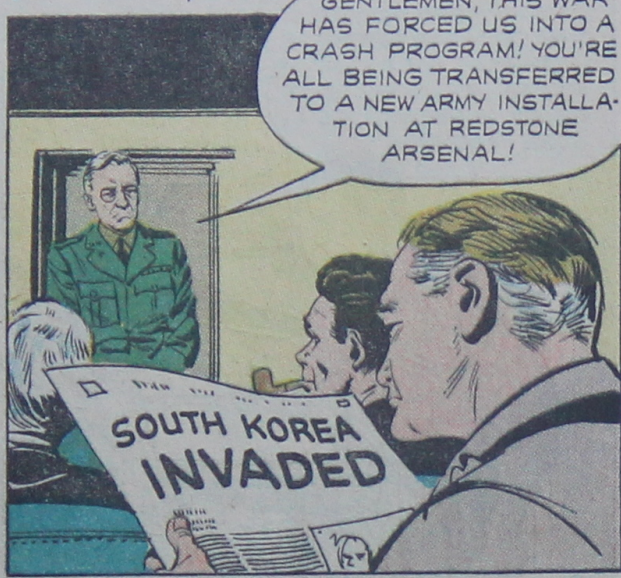
THE YEARS MOVE SWIFTLY, BUT VON BRAUN DOES NOT FORGET HIS VISIONS OF THE FUTURE...



WE'VE CHECKED THE DESIGN A DOZEN TIMES! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS BUILD AND LAUNCH IT--AND WE'D HAVE THE WORLD'S FIRST SATELLITE ORBITING THE EARTH!

YOU ARE AN INCURABLE DREAMER! WE CAN'T EVEN GET MONEY FOR AN ADEQUATE ROCKET PROGRAM!

THEN IN JUNE, 1950...



GENTLEMEN, THIS WAR HAS FORCED US INTO A CRASH PROGRAM! YOU'RE ALL BEING TRANSFERRED TO A NEW ARMY INSTALLATION AT REDSTONE ARSENAL!

THAT NIGHT TAGGART VISITS THE VON BRAUN HOME...



YOUR TRAVELING ORDERS, VON BRAUN! NOT LONG AGO YOU MADE ROCKETS TO FIRE AT US! NOW YOU'LL BE BUILDING ROCKETS TO FIRE AT OUR ENEMY!

DO YOU PREFER THAT I SIT BACK AND DO NOTHING, AND ALLOW AMERICA TO LOSE?

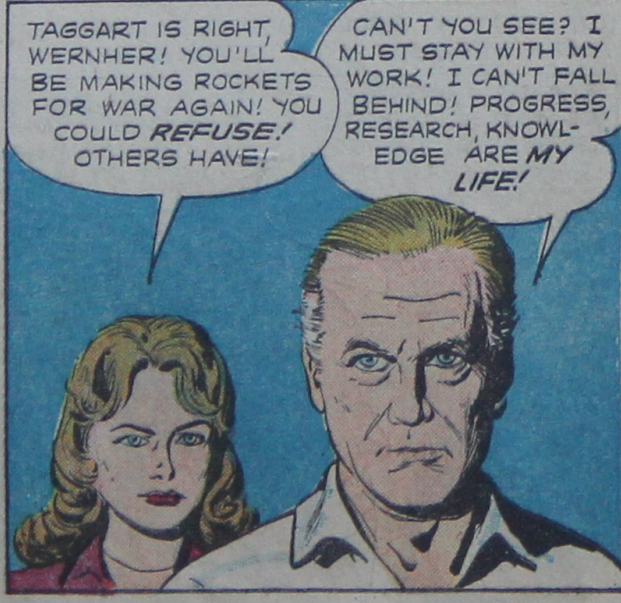


HOW WOULD THAT AFFECT YOU, DOCTOR? YOU'D BE RIGHT THERE WORKING FOR THE RUSSIANS!

IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY, WHY ARE YOU WEARING THAT UNIFORM?



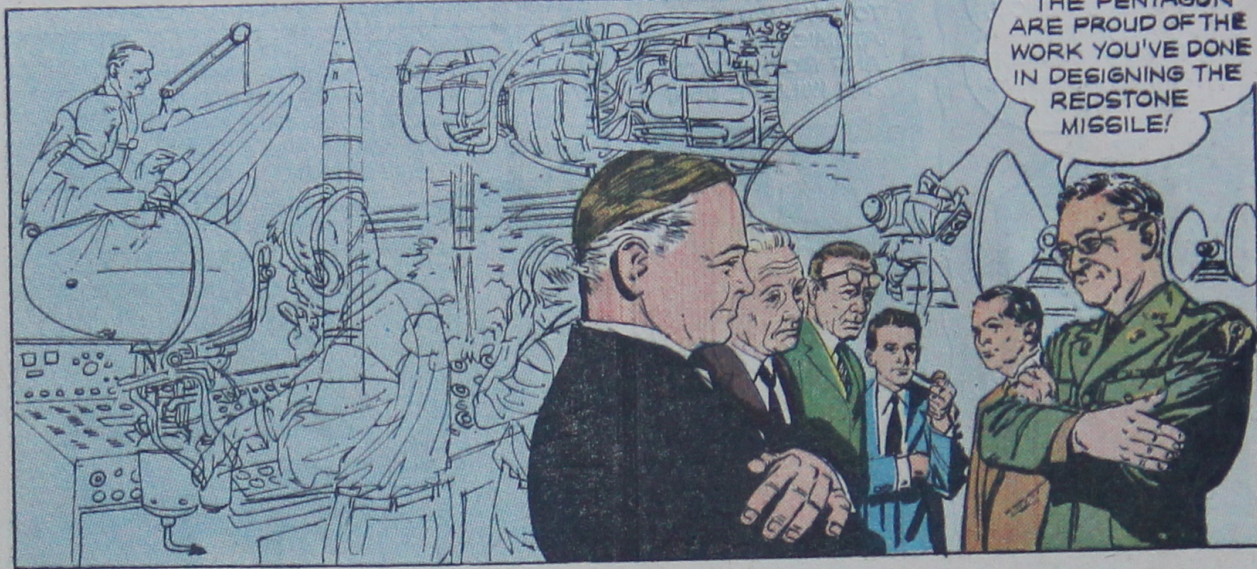
I WON'T BE WEARING IT AFTER TODAY! I'VE GOT A JOB AS A TV NEWS COMMENTATOR! BUT YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM ME! I'LL BE MAKING IT HOT FOR YOU!



TAGGART IS RIGHT, WERNHER! YOU'LL BE MAKING ROCKETS FOR WAR AGAIN! YOU COULD REFUSE! OTHERS HAVE!

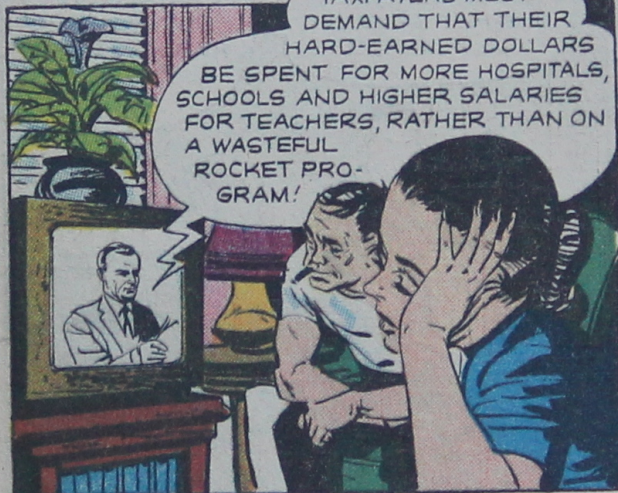
CAN'T YOU SEE? I MUST STAY WITH MY WORK! I CAN'T FALL BEHIND! PROGRESS, RESEARCH, KNOWLEDGE ARE MY LIFE!

THE LONG MONTHS AT WORK AT REDSTONE ARSENAL BEGIN TO SHOW RESULTS...



CONGRESS AND THE PENTAGON ARE PROUD OF THE WORK YOU'VE DONE IN DESIGNING THE REDSTONE MISSILE!

BUT ACROSS THE COUNTRY, VOICES ARE BEING RAISED AGAINST THE MISSILE PROGRAM. AMONG THEM IS TAGGART'S...



TAXPAYERS MUST DEMAND THAT THEIR HARD-EARNED DOLLARS BE SPENT FOR MORE HOSPITALS, SCHOOLS AND HIGHER SALARIES FOR TEACHERS, RATHER THAN ON A WASTEFUL ROCKET PROGRAM!

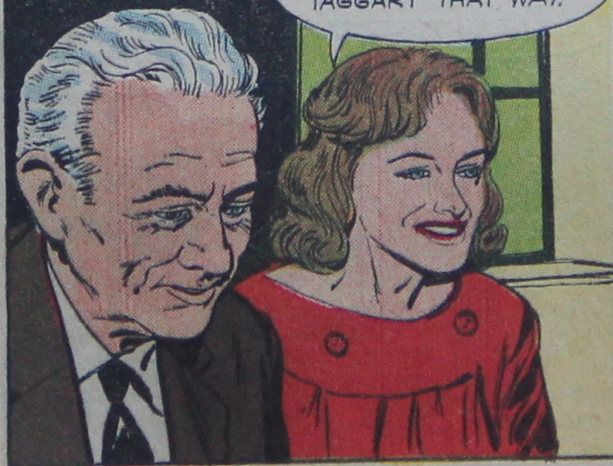
BUT THE END OF THE KOREAN CONFLICT BRINGS A CUT IN THE ROCKET PROGRAM...



NOW THAT THE WAR IS OVER, CONGRESS JUST WON'T GIVE US THE MONEY FOR SPACE RESEARCH!

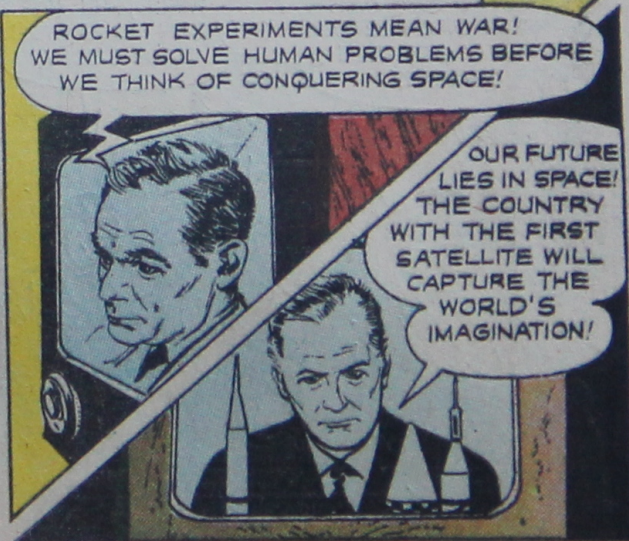
THERE MAY STILL BE A CHANCE, DR. OBERTH! THEY'RE ASKING ME TO GO ON TELEVISION TO EXPLAIN OUR SPACE PROGRAM TO THE PEOPLE!

A SPLENDID IDEA, WERNHER!



DO IT! IF ANYONE CAN CONVINCE AMERICA, YOU CAN! TELL THEM THE TRUTH AND ANSWER TAGGART THAT WAY!

IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, A NATION LISTENS TO THE FIERCE DEBATE...



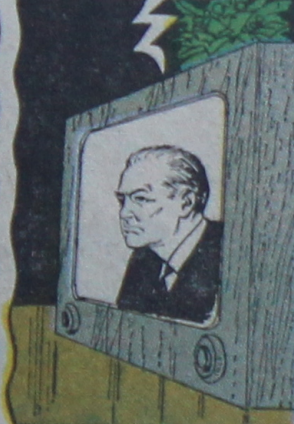
ROCKET EXPERIMENTS MEAN WAR! WE MUST SOLVE HUMAN PROBLEMS BEFORE WE THINK OF CONQUERING SPACE!

OUR FUTURE LIES IN SPACE! THE COUNTRY WITH THE FIRST SATELLITE WILL CAPTURE THE WORLD'S IMAGINATION!

VON BRAUN TALKS OF PURE SCIENCE, BUT HE IS THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BOMBING OF LONDON!



MAN MUST LEARN TO LIVE WITH ATOMIC POWER AND ROCKETS, OR HE WILL PERISH!



THEN, ONE DAY THE ARMY MISSILE PROGRAM GETS A NEW CHIEF, GENERAL MEDARIS...

I AGREE WITH DR. VON BRAUN! WE MUST BACK UP THE PRINCIPLE OF THE FREEDOM OF OUTER SPACE WITH ADEQUATE RESEARCHING OR WE'LL END UP IN THE DUST OF HISTORY!



THEN ONE DAY AT REDSTONE...

WERNHER, THE UNITED STATES PLANS TO COOPERATE IN AN INTERNATIONAL GEOPHYSICAL YEAR! THEY'LL WANT TO CHECK THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE, IONIZATION LAYERS, COSMIC RAYS-- THE WORKS!



THEY'LL NEED A SATELLITE TO GET THAT INFORMATION! WE'VE GOT PROJECT STARLIGHT ALL PLANNED!

WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE PENTAGON O.K.! BUT WITH OUR RECORD I'M SURE WE'LL GET THE JOB!



BUT THAT NIGHT COMES THE DISAPPOINTING NEWS...

I'M SORRY, MEN! THE WORD JUST CAME THROUGH! THE NAVY GOT THE ASSIGNMENT!

WELL, ALL WE CAN DO IS WISH THEM LUCK!



LATER THAT NIGHT...

BILL TAGGART, YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE! IT'S THE NAVY DEPARTMENT THAT HAS THE BIG NEWS TONIGHT!

I KNOW, ELIZABETH, BUT VON BRAUN HAPPENS TO BE **HERE!** IF I DIDN'T HATE HIM SO MUCH, I'D FEEL SORRY FOR HIM!





BILL, BE A SPORT!
GO INTO HIS OFFICE
AND TELL HIM YOU'RE
SORRY THE NAVY
GOT THE JOB!

ALL RIGHT,
ELIZABETH! I DON'T
BELIEVE IN ANY-
THING VON BRAUN
STANDS FOR, BUT
I'LL DO IT TO
PLEASE YOU!

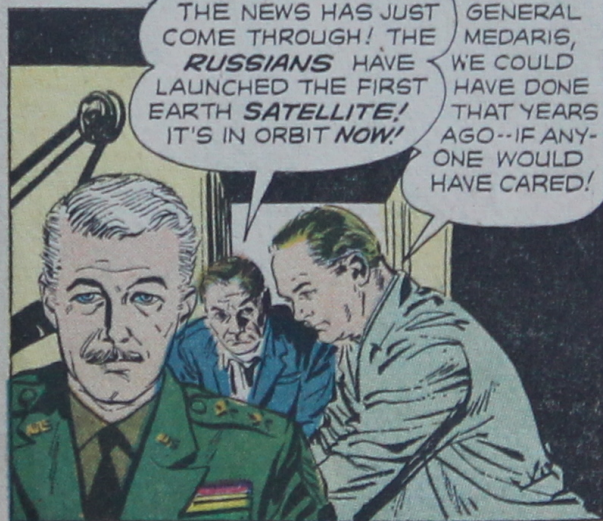
BUT AS THEY OPEN THE DOOR TO VON BRAUN'S OFFICE...



TAGGART, IF
YOU'RE HERE TO
TWIST THE KNIFE,
I'M NOT IN THE
MOOD!

YOU SEE ELIZA-
BETH, IT'S NO
USE! HE DOESN'T
LOVE ME EITHER!

THEN, IN OCTOBER, 1957 COMES A BITTER BLOW...



THE NEWS HAS JUST
COME THROUGH! THE
RUSSIANS HAVE
LAUNCHED THE FIRST
EARTH **SATELLITE!**
IT'S IN ORBIT **NOW!**

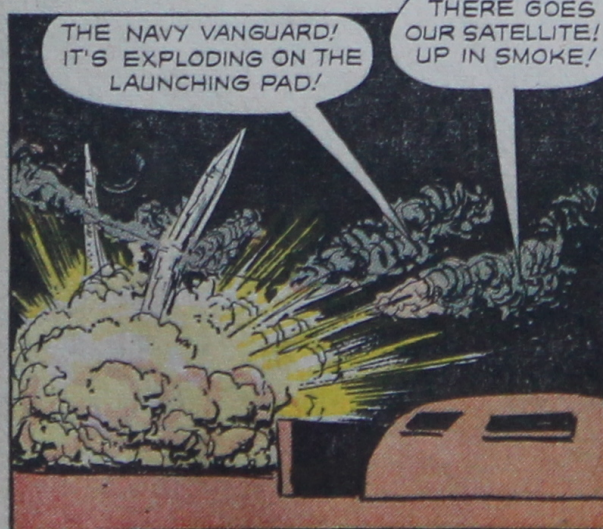
GENERAL
MEDARIG,
WE COULD
HAVE DONE
THAT YEARS
AGO--IF ANY-
ONE WOULD
HAVE CARED!



MR. TAGGART,
IT'S PEOPLE LIKE
YOU WHO HELD
US BACK!

VON BRAUN, I WAS
BEGINNING TO WEAKEN
ABOUT YOU! BUT I'LL
NEVER WEAKEN AGAIN!
AND I'LL NEVER
FORGET WHAT YOU
STAND FOR!

THEN, ON THE 6TH OF DECEMBER, 1957, ANOTHER DISASTER...



THE NAVY VANGUARD!
IT'S EXPLODING ON THE
LAUNCHING PAD!

THERE GOES
OUR SATELLITE!
UP IN SMOKE!

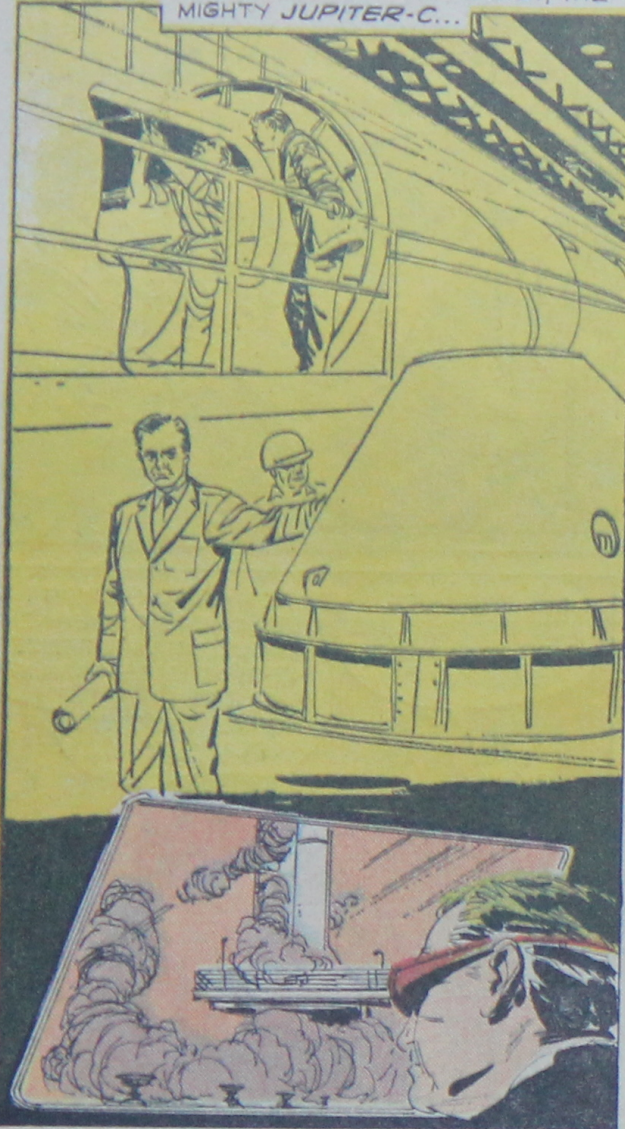
A TOP SECRET MEETING IS CALLED IN WASHINGTON...



DR. VON BRAUN, OUR
COUNTRY'S PRESTIGE
IS AT STAKE! HOW
SOON COULD YOU
LAUNCH YOUR
SATELLITE?

WITH A CRASH
PROGRAM WE
SHOULD
BE READY
IN SIXTY
TO NINETY
DAYS, MR.
SECRETARY!

AT REDSTONE, WERNHER AND HIS CREW WORK ON A NEW SATELLITE-CARRYING ROCKET, THE MIGHTY JUPITER-C...



THEN, ON THE NIGHT OF THE 31ST OF JANUARY 1958...



ONLY A FEW MINUTES LEFT, DR. VON BRAUN! THEY'RE ALL WAITING FOR YOU IN THE BLOCK-HOUSE!

WELL, SHE'S ON HER OWN NOW!

WELL, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, ZERO HOUR IS ALMOST AT HAND!



AS THE FIRING CHIEF CHECKS FINAL DETAILS...



LOADING COMPLETED! FUEL TANK BEING PRESSURED!

RUDDER DRIVE ON!

VOLTAGE IS OKAY!

THEN AS THE COUNT-DOWN ENDS, THE MIGHTY ROCKET THUNDERS UPWARD...



WELL, VON BRAUN'S ROCKET IS LAUNCHED, BUT THREE MORE STAGES MUST BE FIRED BEFORE IT GOES INTO ORBIT!



ALL STAGES FIRED SUCCESSFULLY!

NOW THE REAL WAITING BEGINS! IT'LL BE AN HOUR AND FORTY-EIGHT MINUTES BEFORE WE KNOW WHETHER SHE WILL ORBIT!

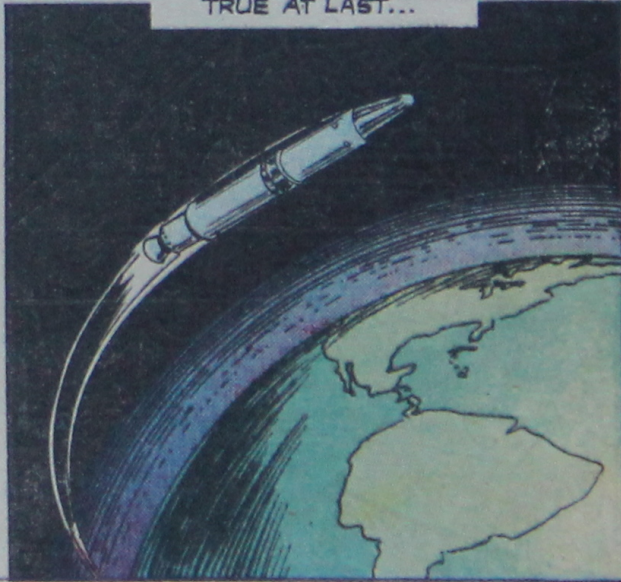
AS THE MINUTES DRAG BY THE TRACKING STATIONS BEGIN TO REPORT IN...

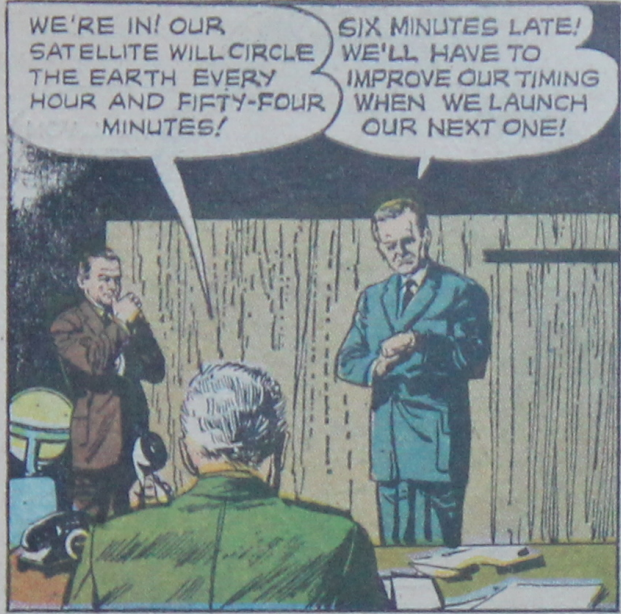


JODRELL BANK! SATELLITE OVERHEAD! SIGNAL CLEAR!

EARTHQUAKE VALLEY! SATELLITE PASSING! SIGNALS LOUD AND CLEAR!

AND SO WERNHER VON BRAUN'S DREAM CAME TRUE AT LAST...





WE'RE IN! OUR SATELLITE WILL CIRCLE THE EARTH EVERY HOUR AND FIFTY-FOUR MINUTES!

SIX MINUTES LATE! WE'LL HAVE TO IMPROVE OUR TIMING WHEN WE LAUNCH OUR NEXT ONE!



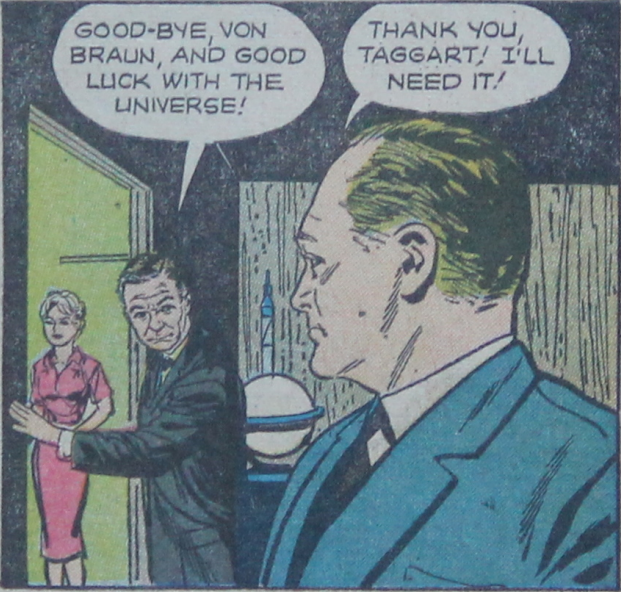
WELL, YOU DID IT! YOU KNOW, VON BRAUN, I'VE ALMOST GROWN TO LIKE YOU!

I COULD SAY THE SAME ABOUT YOU, TAGGART, EXCEPT THAT ONE NEVER REALLY LIKES ONE'S CONSCIENCE!



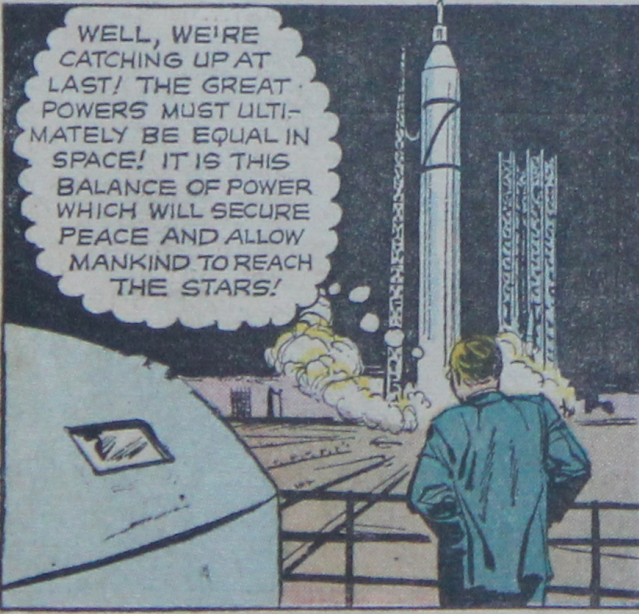
BUT I'LL NEVER REALLY UNDERSTAND YOU! WHAT HAVE YOU SCIENTISTS GOT IN HERE-- IN THE PLACE OF HUMAN VALUES?

CONCERN FOR THE FUTURE, PERHAPS! THE UNIVERSE IS WAITING FOR US-- AND WE MUST EXPLORE IT! THAT'S WHAT MAKES US MEN-- NOT VEGETABLES!



GOOD-BYE, VON BRAUN, AND GOOD LUCK WITH THE UNIVERSE!

THANK YOU, TAGGART! I'LL NEED IT!



WELL, WE'RE CATCHING UP AT LAST! THE GREAT POWERS MUST ULTIMATELY BE EQUAL IN SPACE! IT IS THIS BALANCE OF POWER WHICH WILL SECURE PEACE AND ALLOW MANKIND TO REACH THE STARS!

A PLEDGE **DELL** COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.