

I MEANT THAT. THE EARTH WOULD BE IN GOOD HANDS WITH A VICTORY FOR HIS SIDE! I ASKED THE GENERAL TO CALL HIS LEADING SCIENTIST--

THAT'S RIGHT! I WANT THE CHIEF PHYSICIST! TELL HIM THE GENERAL WOULD LIKE TO SEE HIM HERE AT ONCE!



IN THE PRESENCE OF THE GENERAL AND HIS CHIEF PHYSICIST, I WROTE WHAT I HAD TO ON A SHEET OF PAPER.

THIS IS THE BASIC FORMULA AND A DESCRIPTION OF THE PROCESS--NOW IT'S UP TO YOU!



I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I WAS RIGHT IN DOING THAT! I LEAVE YOU A DANGEROUS HERITAGE AND MAN'S LAST GESTURE OF HIS FAITH IN YOU!



AND NOW, I'LL TAKE A LAST LOOK AT THIS ARMED CAMP OF A WORLD AND HOPE YOU NON-HUMANS MAKE A BETTER JOB OF IT THAN MAN DID!



I SAID MY GOODBYES TO THE GENERAL AND HIS ASSOCIATES. AND HE SAW TO IT THAT I WAS TAKEN TO THE SPOT WHERE I FIRST APPEARED. THEN, ACCORDING TO OUR AGREEMENT, I WAS LEFT TO MYSELF. I SOUGHT OUT THE TIME-MACHINE--

WELL, LET'S GET BACK TO THE PAST, DRAKE. YOUR PLACE IS AMONG MEN... EVEN IF THEY ARE GOING TO PERISH!

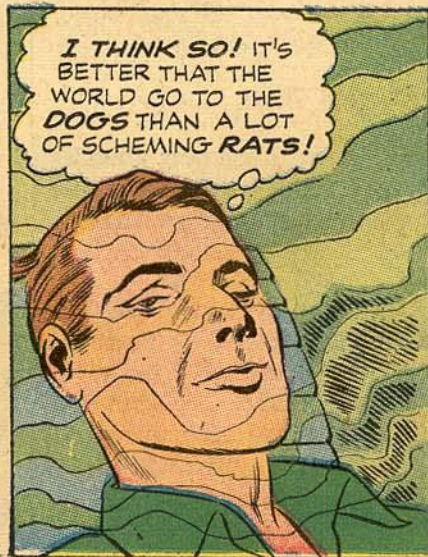


I ENTERED AND TOOK MY SEAT ONCE MORE AT THE CONTROLS--

I WONDER IF ANOTHER MAN WOULD HAVE GIVEN THEM THE **ATOM BOMB**?



I THINK SO! IT'S BETTER THAT THE WORLD GO TO THE **DOGS** THAN A LOT OF SCHEMING RATS!



I MANAGED A RATHER THIN SMILE AS THE STREAM OF PASSING TIME SWEEP OVER ME IN MY HEADLONG RUSH TO OVERTAKE MY DESTINY--

THE  
*End.*