

SLOWLY, THE OMINOUS SCENE FADED... AND WITH MECHANICAL MOVEMENTS THE PUPPET WITHDREW A SECOND DISK...

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DOES THIS ALL MEAN?

MY NEXT MIND DISK IS THAT OF THE PLANET TARTO!

AGAIN, A THIRD DIMENSIONAL LIFE-LIKE PICTURE OF SCENES 1,000,000 LIGHT YEARS AWAY TOOK FORM...

TARTO HURTLES THROUGH SPACE EVEN NOW-- A FLAMING, ATOMIZED, VANQUISHED PLANET!

GOOD GRIEF! IT'S TERRIBLE... TERRIBLE!

FEAR... ANGER STIRRED THE GREAT SCIENTIFIC MINDS AS...

THERE! IT HAS HAPPENED-- TARTO HAS BECOME A DEAD, EXPLODING STAR!

THEY'VE SENT A PUPPET FROM SPACE TO FRIGHTEN US! BUT WHY?

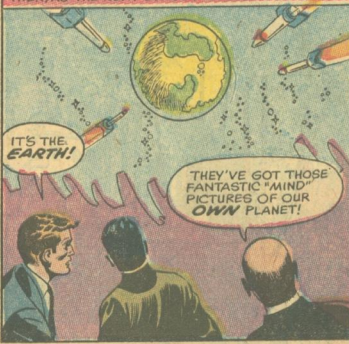
AND AS THE VISION DIMMED...

WAIT, MEN OF SCIENCE! YOU MUST SEE THE NEXT DISK-- IT IS THE MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL!

STOP THIS! WE'RE MEN OF SCIENCE ALSO! STOP TREATING US LIKE CHILDREN! WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF ALL THIS?



THEN, AS THE NEXT SPACE PICTURE TOOK FORM...



IT'S THE EARTH!

THEY'VE GOT THOSE FANTASTIC "MIND" PICTURES OF OUR OWN PLANET!

INSTANTLY, THE SOUND OF EXPLOSIONS RENT THE ROOM...

THE EARTH BOMBARDED BY H BOMBS! WE'RE BEING THREATENED!

THIS IS THEIR WAY OF TELLING US HOW THEY CAN DESTROY US!

