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SPACE: 1999



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SEPTEMBER 13TH 1999—MOONBASE ALPHA. JOHN KOENIG HAD JUST TAKEN COMMAND OF THE TINY INSTALLATION POPULATED BY 311 SKILLED TECHNICIANS. HIS MISSION, BESIDES LEADERSHIP, WAS TO DISCOVER WHY MEN WERE DYING FROM RADIATION WHEN THERE WAS NO RADIATION!

MOONLESS NIGHT



SPACE 1999

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AS KOENIG WATCHED THE SICK CREWMEN, HE FELT AN ANGRY FRUSTRATION SWELL IN HIS BODY BECAUSE HE KNEW THAT HE WAS HELPLESS TO PREVENT THEIR EVENTUAL DEATHS.



I'VE SEEN RADIATION POISONING BEFORE, DOCTOR, AND THAT'S RADIATION POISONING!

I KNOW WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE, COMMANDER, BUT THE NUCLEAR WASTE DEPOSIT AREAS SHOW NO LEAKAGE.

DR. HELENA RUSSELL WAS ALPHA'S CHIEF MEDICAL OFFICER. HER CONCERN FOR THE DOOMED MEN WAS OBVIOUS.

I'M AGAINST USING THE MOON AS A DUMP FOR NUCLEAR WASTE BUT I ASSURE YOU THAT PROFESSOR BERGMAN AND I HAVE RUN THOROUGH TESTS. THERE IS NO RADIATION.



I WANT TO SPEAK WITH PROFESSOR BERGMAN. DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS, HELENA?

HE'S IN HIS LAB CHECKING OVER THE WRECKAGE OF THE EAGLE THAT CRASHED!



ZZZUP!



"AS YOU REMEMBER, COMMANDER, IT WAS A ROBOT SHIP SO THERE WERE NO CASUALTIES THIS TIME...."



...BUT THEY STILL HAVEN'T DISCOVERED THE CAUSE OF THE MALFUNCTION.

ON THE CONTRARY, HELENA, I THINK WE JUST HAVE. TAKE A LOOK AT THIS RELAY FROM THE WRECKED EAGLE, JOHN.



THERE'S ONLY ONE FORCE I KNOW OF THAT CAN CAUSE WHAT YOU SEE - **MAGNETISM!**

MAGNETISM? I'VE NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT AS BEING DANGEROUS. COULD THAT MEAN TROUBLE IN THE NUCLEAR DISPOSAL AREA?



A GREAT DEAL OF TROUBLE! IT COULD START A **CHAIN REACTION** WHICH WILL LEAD TO A **NUCLEAR EXPLOSION!**

COMMUNICATIONS! THIS IS COMMANDER KOENIG! GET ME CAPTAIN ALAN CARTER!

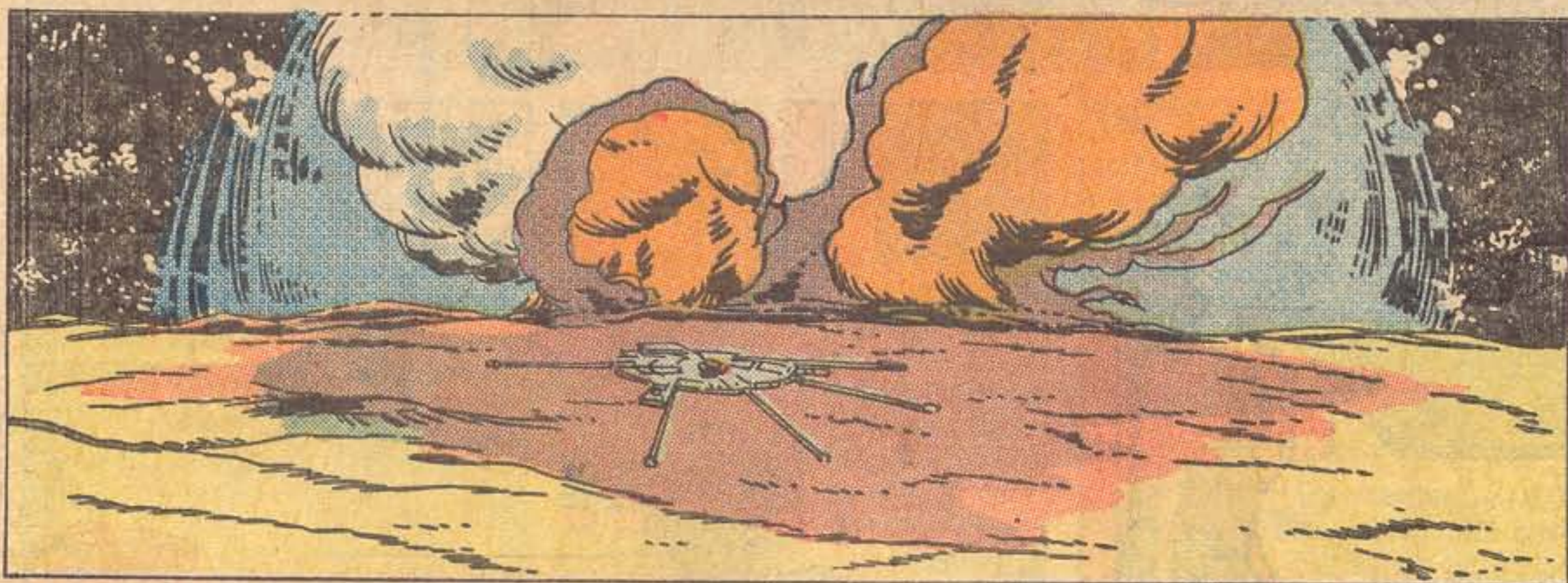


CAPTAIN, HAVE ALL THE EAGLES PREPARED FOR LAUNCHING AND BEGIN TO **TAKE APART** THE NUCLEAR DISPOSAL AREAS!

YES, SIR!

CARTER RECOGNIZED THE URGENCY IN HIS COMMANDER'S VOICE AND SO WITHOUT A QUESTION HE BEGAN THE OPERATION. THE DRUMS OF ATOMIC WASTE WERE SCATTERED IN AN ATTEMPT TO AVOID AN EXPLOSION...





THEN CAME THE DARKNESS AND THE CRUSHING G-FORCES.



CAPTAIN CARTER TO ALPHA CONTROL! COME IN ALPHA!

WITH A HERCULEAN STRENGTH THAT COMES IN TIMES OF GREAT STRESS, THE COMMANDER IS ABLE TO INCH HIS WAY TO THE COMMUNICATIONS PANEL AND...



KOENIG TO CARTER. ALAN, CAN YOU MAKE IT BACK TO THE BASE? CAN YOU SEE WHAT'S GOING ON?



I CAN SEE IT ALRIGHT AND WHAT AN AWFUL SIGHT IT IS. BRACE YOURSELVES FOR ONE OF THE GREATEST TRAGEDIES TO OCCUR TO THE EARTH SINCE THE BIRTH OF MANKIND!

THE G-FORCES HAVE SUBSIDED. THERE IS A STRAINED HUSH THAT COVERS THE MOONBASE AS THEY AWAIT INSTRUCTIONS. THE COMPUTER IS BAFFLED, BECAUSE THERE IS NOTHING IN ITS MEMORY BANKS THAT WOULD HELP IT TO SOLVE THE PRESENT PROBLEM. ONLY THE COMMANDER IS ABLE TO ANSWER.

SHOULD WE ATTEMPT TO CONTACT THE EARTH COMMANDER AND BEGIN EVACUATION?

HUMAN DECISION REQUIRED!

THE EARTH IS LOST! WE MUST LOOK TO SPACE FOR OUR NEW HOME.



"THE MOON HAS BEEN BLASTED OUT OF THE EARTH'S ORBIT AND IS HURLING THROUGH SPACE!"

