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# THE MICRONAUTS

THEY CAME FROM INNER SPACE



BUTCH GORDON



KNEEL,  
HOMEWORLD!

YOUR  
RIGHTFUL  
RULER HAS  
RETURNED!

LIKE A DARK  
PHOENIX RISING FROM  
THE ASHES, THE EBONY-  
ARMORED MALEFACTOR  
HAD RIPPED HIMSELF FREE  
FROM THE HORRIFIC HUSK  
THAT HAD BEEN FORCE  
COMMANDER, KING OF  
HOMEWORLD!

SOUND THE  
FUNERAL MARCH!  
BARON KARZA  
IS BACK!

STAN LEE PRESENTS A BILL MANTLO SCRIPTER BUTCH GUICE PENCILER DANNY BULANADI INKER JIM NOVAK, LETTERER BOB SHAREN, COLORIST AL MILGROM EDITOR JIM SMOOTHER ED.-IN-CHIEF PRODUCTION!

SOMETIMES  
THE GOOD GUYS **LOSE!**



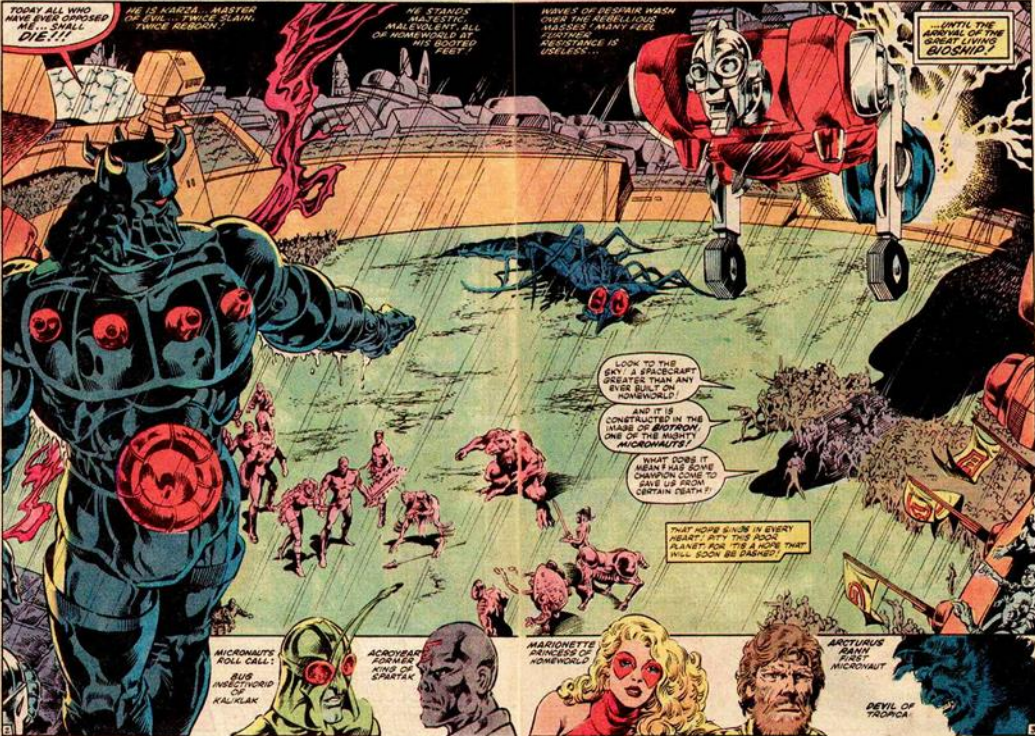
TODAY ALL WHO  
HAVE EVER OPPOSED  
ME... SHALL  
DIE!!!

HE IS KARZA... MASTER  
OF EVIL... TWICE SLAIN,  
TWICE REBORN!

HE STANDS MAJESTIC,  
MALEVOLENT, ALL  
OF HOMEWORLD AT  
HIS BOOTED FEET!

WAVES OF DESPAIR WASH  
OVER THE REBELLIOUS  
MASSES! MANY FEEL  
TERRORS...  
RESISTANCE IS  
USELESS...

...UNTIL THE  
ARRIVAL OF THE  
GREAT LIVING  
BIOSHIP!



LOOK TO THE  
SKY! A SPACECRAFT  
GREATER THAN ANY  
EVER BUILT ON  
HOMEWORLD!

AND IT IS  
CONSTRUCTED IN THE  
IMAGE OF BIODRON,  
ONE OF THE MIGHTY  
MICRONAUTS!

WHAT DOES IT  
MEAN? HAS SOME  
CHAMPION COME TO  
SAVE US FROM  
CERTAIN DEATH?

THAT HOPE SINGS IN EVERY  
HEART! ATTY THIS HOUR  
PLANET FOR 'TIS A HOUR THAT  
WILL SOON BE DASHED!

MICRONAUTS  
ROLL CALL:  
BUS  
INVESTIGATOR  
OF KALKLAK

ACROYEAR  
FORNER  
KING OF SPARTAK

MARIONETTE  
PRINCESS OF  
HOMEWORLD

ARCTURUS  
BARON  
FIRST  
MICRONAUT

DEVIL OF  
TROPICA



IN THE ARENA, TIME SEEMS FROZEN AS ALL EYES TURN TOWARDS THE HEAVENS...

MY BROTHER, ARGON -- DEAD! HE WAS BUT A HOST-BODY IN WHICH KARZA'S EVIL INCUBATED ALL ALONG!

HE RESISTED -- BUT HIS WILL WAS NO MATCH FOR KARZA'S.

THE DARK LORD POSSESSED HIM BODY AND SOUL!

THIS IS A REAL REP -- TIKE LETTER DAY, 'NAUTS' FIRST KARZA'S REBORN --

--AN' NOW BIOTRON'S BACK... 'TIKE SPACE-SHIP SIZE!

KARZA LIVES, COMMANDER--AND SENSORS REVEAL HIM TO BE MIGHTIER THAN EVER!

YES, MY POWER HAS GROWN IN THE DARKNESS, ROBROID! THE LIFE OF ARGON, AND ALL THOSE I HAD HIM SLAY, FED MY EVIL!

BUT STILL, HE WHO COMMANDS YOU, SHIP, IS THE ONLY MAN I HAVE EVER FEARED!

AYE, I FEAR YOU ARCTURUS RANN! YOUR THOUSAND-YEAR SOJOURN THROUGH THE MICROVERSE PUT YOU IN TOUCH WITH THE ENIGMA FORCE, SOURCE OF THE ULTIMATE POWER!

ONCE, YOU USED IT TO DESTROY ME! I ENJOYED IT, I BOUND IT AND YOU, BUT COULD NOT WIELD IT MYSELF!

DO YOU COMMAND IT NOW, MY FORMER PUPIL? DOES THE POWER OF THE TIME TRAVELERS WELL UP WITHIN YOU?

ARE YOU A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH, COMMANDER RANN... OR ARE YOU MERELY A MAN?!!

WITH BUT A THOUGHT, KARZA SENDS A MIND-PROBE LEAPING AT THE GREAT BIOSHIP ABOVE!

\*MICROS #11, AND  
\*\*#26 -- AL.



KARZA'S COMING, BIOTRON!  
I CAN SENSE HIS APPROACH!

AYE, COMMAN-  
DER! OUR MIND-  
LINK MAKES  
US HYPER-  
SENSITIVE TO  
SUCH THINGS!

WE MUST MEET HIM ON HIS  
PLANE, OLD FRIEND, AND NOT  
LET HIM PROBE THE TRUTH  
FROM US!

HAVE YOU THE POWER,  
PUPIL? DO YOU WIELD  
THE ENIGMA FORCE?!

HIGH ABOVE  
THE ARENA  
TWO MINDS  
MEET!

WHILE, BELOW...

BARON KARZA'S  
GONE RIGID--UN-  
MOVING! WHAT'S  
HAPPENING!

MIND-DUEL! HE AND  
COMMANDER RANN CLASH  
TELEPATHICALLY!

DEFENSE!

PROBE!

AGGHH!

ARCTURUS RANN HURLS THE  
TYRANT OUT OF HIS MIND  
WITH A STRENGTH BORN  
OF DESPERATION!







WHILE ABOVE, IN THE HOVERING BIO-SHIP...

KARZA KNOWS NOW THAT THE ENIGMA FORCE WILL NOT BE RAISED AGAINST HIM, BIOTRON...

...THAT THE POWER OF THE TIME TRAVELERS WILL NOT BE DEPLOYED IN THIS FRAY!



THUS I MUST GO FORTH TO MEET HIM... AS A MAN!

MY PLACE IS NOW BESIDE THEM, NOT HERE IN THE RELATIVE SAFETY OF THE BIOSHIP!



COMMANDER, NO! STAY WITHIN THE SHIP! MY DEFENSES...



THE OTHER MICRO-NAUTS STAND AGAINST KARZA IN THE ARENA, BIOTRON!

I LED THEM TO THIS PASS!

NO, OLD FRIEND... IF MY MICRONAUTS GO DOWN TO DEFEAT--



--I PREFER TO DIE BESIDE THEM!





BUT THERE IS STILL ONE MICRONAUT AS YET UNACCOUNTED FOR...

DEVIL! AND A DEAD SOUL SURVIVOR!

DEVIL OF TROPICA HAD BEEN A FUN-LOVING SORT, EVER READY WITH A LAUGH EVEN IN THE THICK OF BATTLE.

HIS TIME SPENT ON EARTH HAD CHANGED HIM, MAKING HIM MORE AND MORE SAVAGE!

IN HIS SAVAGERY, HE TURNED ON HIS FELLOW MICRONAUTS...

...UNTIL, IN THE END, HE REDEEMED HIMSELF BY SAVING COMMANDER RANN FROM THE SOUL SURVIVORS!\*

\*MICROS #48--AL

WHAT--?! LAST OF THE... SOUL SURVIVORS... STOWED AWAY... COMMANDER! WANTED... REVENGE ... BECAUSE YOU PROVED TO BE... A FALSE GOD!

FOUND ME... FIRST... THOUGH! TOUCHED ME...

...WITH ITS... SOUL-SIPHONING... HANDS!

GUESS HE NEVER ATE A DEVIL'S SOUL BEFORE... IT KILLED HIM--

--BUT IT KILLED ME AS WELL!

WHY DIDN'T THE BIOSHIP SENSE IT? WHY DIDN'T I KNOW?!

RELEASE?

ALL OVER... SO FAST! DON'T... BLAME YOURSELF... COMMANDER!

AND DON'T... GRIEVE! FOR WE DEVILS... DEATH IS A KIND OF... RELEASE!



YES! FOR WEEKS NOW... I HAVE FLUCTUATED... BETWEEN REASON AND RAGE! I SHOULD HAVE... RECOGNIZED THE SYMPTOMS!

IT WAS EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AFFECTING YOU--!

NO... IT WAS THE... **CHRYSLIS CHANGE**... OVERTAKING ME!

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

WE DEVILS... GO THROUGH LIFE... ON A PENDULUM THAT SWINGS... FROM SERENITY TO SAVAGERY... AND BACK AGAIN!

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN... ANY ELDERLY... DEVILS? NO! THERE... AREN'T ANY!

AS WE AGE... WE GET... WILDER... FIERCER! ONLY ONE THING... CALMS US--

--THE **FIRE-FLYTE SONG!**

WHEN MY FIREFLYTE... DIED\*... HER SONG DIED... WITH HER! I WAS... DOOMED! MY ANIMALISTIC URGES... GREW STRONGER... SOONER!

#MICRONAUTS #35--AL.

SO MUCH SAVAGERY... COULD ONLY HASTEN MY... END! I PASS NOW... BUT A NEW STAGE BEGINS!

A STAGE MARKED BY... SERENITY!

A STAGE... OF SWEET, JOYOUS SONG!

GILLA SRE EEEEEEEEEEE

THE **CHRYSLIS CHANGE!**

DEVIL DIES...

...AND A NEW **FIREFLYTE** IS BORN RISING FROM HIS ASHES!







...BUT, IN THE BATTLE BEING  
WAGED BELOW, ONE  
TAKES ONE'S ALLIES AS  
ONE FINDS THEM!

WE MUST FIGHT  
PAST THE DEATH-  
SQUAD, MICRO-  
NAUTS, IF WE ARE  
TO PREVENT  
KARZA FROM  
SLAYING THE  
LADY SLUG!

BUT KARZA ALREADY  
HAS SLUG AND THE  
DUCHESS BELLADONNA  
IN HIS IRON GRASP,  
MARIONETTE!

AN' THE DEATH  
SQUAD AIN'T 2 TIKES  
LIKELY TA JUST  
STAND 3 TIKES ASIDE  
SO WE CAN GET  
3 TIKES AT HIM,  
ACROYEAR!

THEN THEY  
MUST BE MADE  
TO YIELD,  
BUG...

...OR PERISH,  
HUNTARR!

BRAVE WORDS, PRINCE  
PHAROID... AND A FITTING  
EPITAPH FOR THE EX-  
MONARCH OF AEGYPTA!





IN HIS LEFT HAND, THE EBON EVILDOER HOLDS THE BEAUTEOUS LADY SLUG--IN HIS RIGHT, THE WITHERED OLD DUCHESS BELLA-DONNA. EACH WOMAN'S MIND OCCUPIES THE BODY OF THE OTHER.

WHAT A PRETTY PAIR YOU MAKE, LADIES!



IT WAS YOU WHO SLEW MY PARENTS, HORRIBLY DESTROYED THE MAN I LOVED, STOLE MY YOUTH...



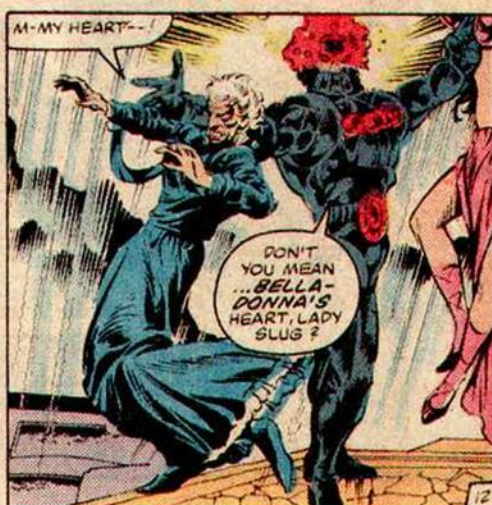
AN ENDLESS LIST OF ATROCITIES. EH, MY, LADY SLUG?

YES, I AM AN ARTIST OF ATROCITIES--A MASTER OF DISASTER!



AND YOU--WHILE YOU MAY BE THE REAL LADY SLUG IN SPIRIT--ARE NOW ONLY A PALE, PATHETICALLY FRAIL OLD WOMAN, SO SUSCEPTIBLE TO NERVOUS SHOCK!

AGGHHH!



M-MY HEART--

DON'T YOU MEAN ...BELLA-DONNA'S HEART, LADY SLUG?

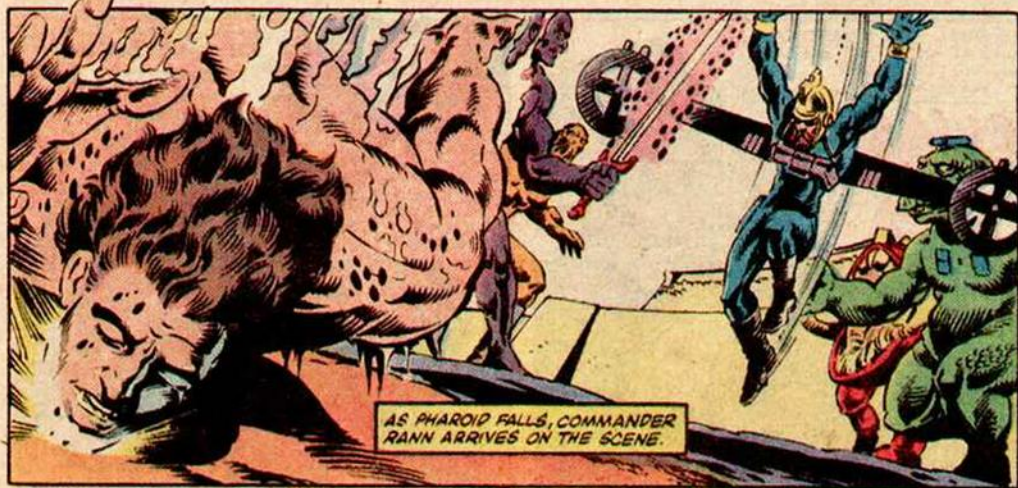














BETWEEN BARON KARZA AND THE MIGHTY MICRONAUTS STANDS THE DIABOLICAL DEATH SQUAD. TO REACH THE TYRANT, THE CHAMPIONS OF THE MICROVERSE MUST FIRST FIGHT PAST THEIR MOST FEARSOME FOES.



WE SHALL TAKE YOUR LIFE,  
KING ACROYEAR, AS EASILY  
AS WE TOOK YOUR  
ARMOR!

**SWAK!**



'TIS YOUR BLOOD  
THAT SHALL STAIN  
THIS ARENA  
GREEN LIZARD!



YOU ARE A BOASTER AND A  
BRAGGART, SPARTAKIAN!



YET YOU SHALL  
LOSE THIS BATTLE  
AS YOU LOST THE  
ALLEGIANCE OF  
YOUR RACE!



WHILE BY SLAYING YOU  
I SHALL PROVE MY  
ALLEGIANCE TO BARON  
KARZA!



NOW, WITHOUT YOUR  
ENERGIZED BLADE,  
LET US SEE HOW  
WELL YOU FARE  
AGAINST MY  
SERPENTINE  
STRENGTH!

I WILL MATCH YOU MUSCLE  
FOR MUSCLE ANY TIME, AMPZILLA--  
AND STILL TRIUMPH!

MARIONETTE, MEAN-  
WHILE, LEAPS AT  
THE GALLOPING  
CENTAURIA...



... AND LANDS FULL  
UPON THE HORSE-  
WOMAN'S BACK!

YOU GIVE A  
RUDE RIDE,  
CENTAURIA!

YOU NEED  
TO BE  
BROKEN!



MARI, LET ME  
TAKE HER! YOU  
ARE WEAPON-  
LESS!

I'VE NO  
NEED FOR A  
WEAPON,  
HUNTARR--



-- NOT FOR  
THE LIKES OF  
THIS HORSE-  
WOMAN!



BY THE BODY BANKS!  
YOU'VE SNAPPED HER SPINE!



CENTAURIA'S SWORD, DRIVEN FROM HER NERVELESS FINGERS, IMPALES THE EARTH NEAR THE IMPERILLED BUG!



LOBROS'S TONGUES ARE PULLIN' ME IN!

THE UGLY SUCKER MEANS TA DIGEST ME!



BUT THE SWORD GIVEN UP BY HIS BEATEN BUDDY MAY PROVE THIS LI'L BUG'S SALVATION!

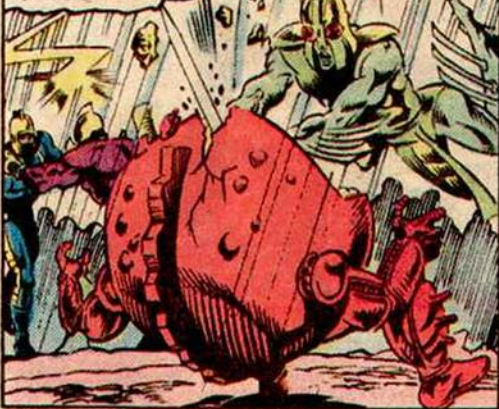


ACHSSSSSS!

YEP! TRY AN' FEED I TIKE NOW, YA LOUSY I TIKE SAP-SUCKER!



IN FACT, TRY FEEDIN' ON ANYTHIN' ONCE I I TIKE CRACK YOUR SOFT INSIDES OUTTA YER I TIKE SHELL!

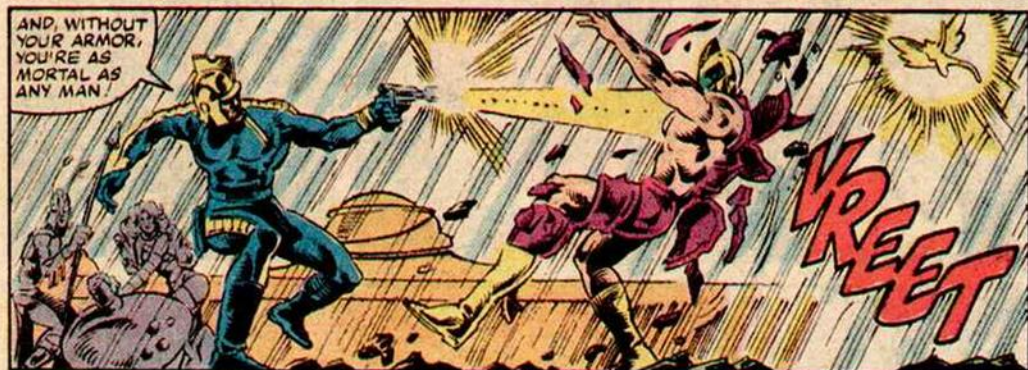
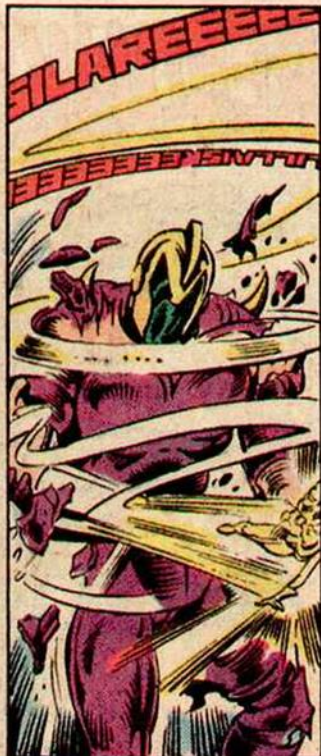


DO YOU SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING, BATTLE-AXE? YOUR DEATH SQUAD IS DYING!



YOU'LL DIE WITH THEM, ARCTURUS RANN!











"--LET THE  
FORCES OF THE REBEL-  
LION DEAL  
WITH THE  
DOG  
SOLDIERS!"

FOLLOW OL' MARGRACE--UP AN'  
AT 'EM, BOYOS!

FOR  
HOME-  
WORLD!



FOR THE  
MICROVERSE!



AN! FOR  
POOR, DEAD  
PRINCE  
PHAROID!

I LOVED  
THAT LAD  
WELL!





THE OLD SOLDIER DOES HIS DUTY.  
HIS OSTRICH-RIDERS OPEN AN AVENUE  
FOR THE MICRONAUTS THROUGH THE  
BATTLE-TORN ARENA.

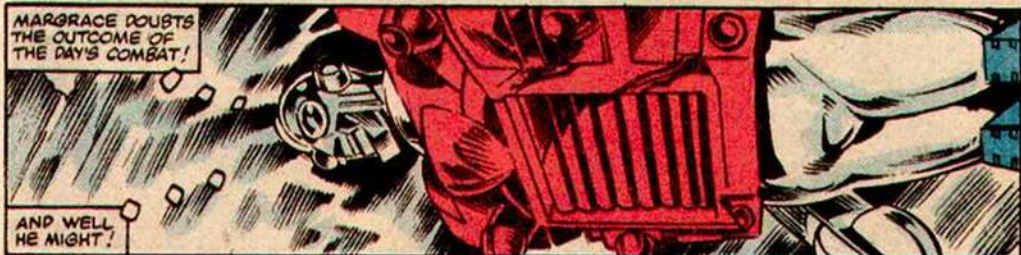
OUR THANKS, MARGRACE!  
WE'LL JOIN YOU AT  
BATTLE'S END!

WILL YOU, COMMANDER?  
BY THE TWIN  
SUNS OF AEGYPTA, I  
PRAY IT MAY BE SO...  
BUT I THINK NOT!



MARGRACE DOUBTS  
THE OUTCOME OF  
THE DAY'S COMBAT!

AND WELL  
HE MIGHT!



NEVER HAVE I SEEN KARZA SO  
CONFIDENT OF VICTORY-- AND,  
SENSING HIS IMPENDING TRIUMPH,  
HIS TROOPS FIGHT LIKE DEMONS!

IT'S TIME THE BIO-  
SHIP TRIED TO TIP  
THE BALANCE OF  
POWER!



PWOOM

THORIUM  
BURSTS FROM  
ABOVE REND  
THE ARENA.



DOG SOLDIERS GIVE UP THE LIVES  
THEY'VE STOLEN FROM OTHERS,  
AND DIE IN DROVES.

YEEARGHH!







BUT THERE IS  
STILL KARZA TO  
CONFRONT.

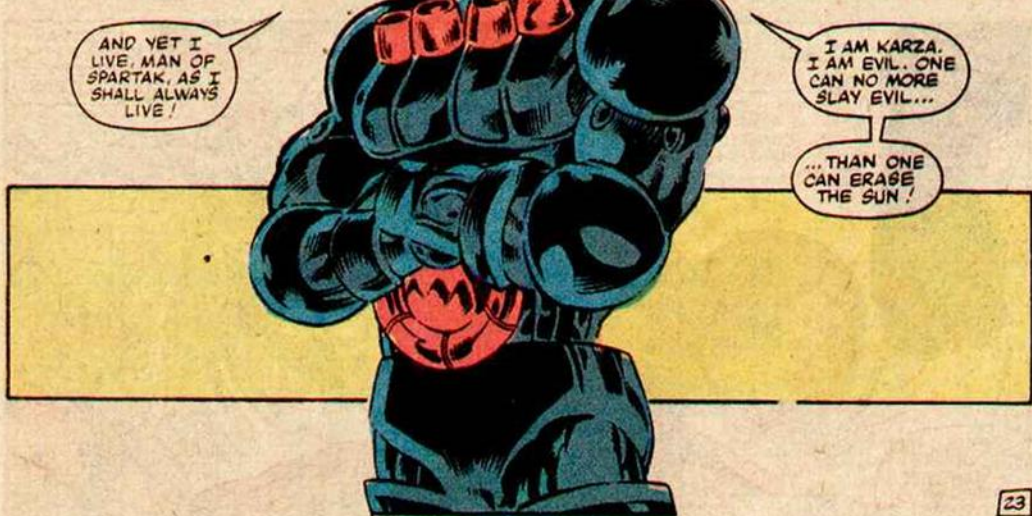
IN THE END,  
THERE WILL  
ALWAYS BE  
KARZA.



FOUL, FETID  
FIEND! IT IS  
YOU TO WHOM  
I OWE MY  
SORROW!

TO SLAY YOU, I DREW UPON THE SOUL OF MY  
PLANET! TO DESTROY YOU, I POSSESSED THE  
WORLD-MIND!

IT COST ME MY WORLD, MY THRONE,  
AND THE HEART OF THE WOMAN I  
LOVE! I SACRIFICED ALL!

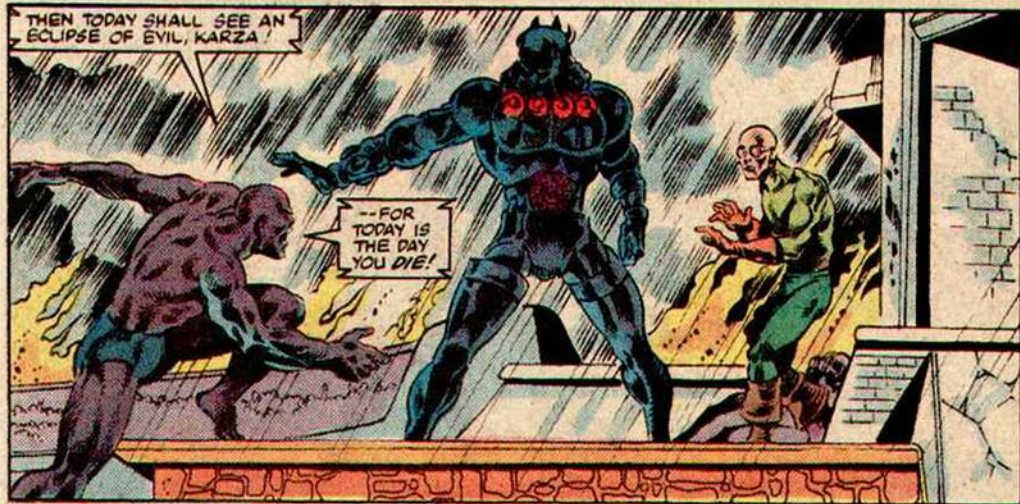


AND YET I  
LIVE, MAN OF  
SPARTAK, AS I  
SHALL ALWAYS  
LIVE!

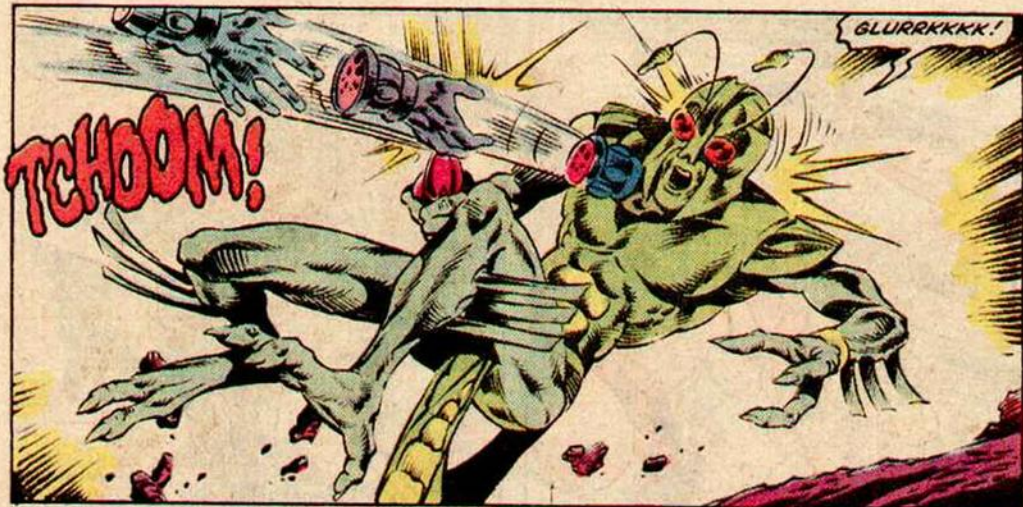
I AM KARZA.  
I AM EVIL. ONE  
CAN NO MORE  
SLAY EVIL...

...THAN ONE  
CAN ERASE  
THE SUN!















ONE THOUSANDS YEARS AGO, AS TIME IS TOLD ON HOMEWORLD, THEY WERE MASTER AND PUPIL, TEACHER AND STUDENT...

...MAN AND BOY.

ONE THOUSAND YEARS LATER, THEY ARE PITTED AGAINST EACH OTHER. HERO VERSUS HORROR, DEFENDER VERSUS DESTROYER...

...MAN VERSUS MONSTER.

SOMEWHERE THERE IS A SCALE, COMMANDER. ON ONE SIDE IS BALANCED GOOD... ON THE OTHER, EVIL.

SINCE MY LAST DEFEAT, GOOD HAS HAD ITS DAY.

WITH MY RESURRECTION, IT IS AGAIN EVIL'S TURN.



YOU WERE ALWAYS APT IN MY PHILOSOPHY COURSES, DEAR PUPIL.



NOW, I FEAR, YOU'RE NOT PAYING ME YOUR FULL ATTENTION!



THEN, AS KARZA IS ABOUT TO DELIVER THE DEATH BLOW...



ALL THE SONG HAS DONE IS TURN MY ATTENTION AWAY FROM YOUR IMMEDIATE DEWISE, ARCTURUS --



IT SEEMS MARGRACE WAS SOMETHING OF A PROPHET. HE DOES NOT LIVE 'TIL BATTLE'S END.

NOR DO THE STUNNED FORCES OF THE REBELLION AS KARZA TURNS HIS GAZE UPON THEM.



WITHIN SECONDS, ALL RESISTANCE TO HIS REIGN...





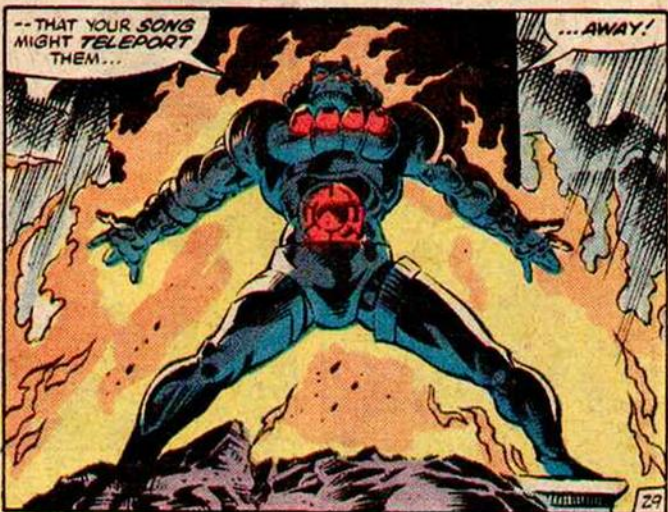
THEN, AND ONLY THEN, DOES THE  
MALEVOLENT MONARCH REALIZE  
THE TRUE IMPORT OF FIREFLY'S  
SONGS.



YOU MEANT  
TO DISTRACT MY  
ATTENTION FROM  
THE DEFEATED  
MICRONAUTS--



**SILARASREE** **EEEEEEEEEEEEEE**



-- THAT YOUR SONG  
MIGHT TELEPORT  
THEM...

... AWAY!

**SILARASREEEE**



FIREFLYTE SINGS  
HERSELF ABOARD  
THEN...



...AND THE  
BIOSHIP WARPS  
AWAY FROM  
HOMEWORLD.

KARZA SENDS AN  
ENERGY-BOLT  
AFTER THE  
RETREATING  
ROBOIDRAFT...



...BUT HE IS  
TOO LATE. THE  
MICRONAUTS ARE  
GONE.

GONE.

RUN, YOU  
WHIMPERING  
COWARDS.  
RUN!

I NEED NOT  
DISPLAY YOUR  
LIFELESS CORPSES  
TO PROVE MY  
VICTORY!

YOUR  
FLIGHT--YOUR  
ABANDONMENT OF  
HOMEWORLD--IS  
EVIDENCE OF YOUR  
DEFEAT!



ON THIS DAY,  
BARON KARZA  
HAS WON.

THE END



A  
MIGHTY  
MARVEL  
BONUS  
POSTER



TAKE A GOOD LONG LOOK AT YOUR FAVORITE MICRONAUTS, MARVELITES! WITH BARON KARZA BACK, IT MAY BE THE LAST GLIMPSE YOU'LL EVER GET!!!



# MICROMAILS

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387 Park Avenue South  
New York, New York 10016

ALLEN MILGROM  
EDITOR  
ANN NOCENTI  
ASSISTANT EDITOR

Dear Bill,

I have had the pleasure of being able to collect every single issue of MICRONAUTS... and what a pleasure it is! I've MARVELLED at all the craftsmanship that's gone into this mag — at the work of Michael Golden, Howard Chaykin, Al Milgrom, Pat Broderick, Armando Gil, Danny Bulanadi, Gil Kane, and, of course, yourself. If this kind of quality keeps up, count me a reader for life!

If you, Bill, hadn't scripted every issue, I don't think MICRO-NAUTS would have lasted. There have only been minor flaws in the continuity (to be expected, over so long a haul) thus far, and I assume that's due to your hand on the reins. I love the way you're lovingly scribing the saga of our mighty mites. Please keep it up!

Randy Cabe  
5 Pine Vista Circle  
Cartersville, GA 30120

Dear Micromakers,

RE: MICRONAUTS #45. It was great! Arcade was a very unexpected villain. This issue held many surprises: the double cover, the bonus pin-up, (keep them both coming!), the rescue attempt for Prince Pharoed, and the confrontation between Force Commander Argon and Princess Mari (so soon!).

Okay, praise wasn't the only reason I am writing this. I found a problem with the Enigma Force (sort of). Now, I'm going by your first explanation during his 1,000 year journey in space. Because he lived that long, he, or more aptly, his id was duplicated in the time stream. But remember, Rann wasn't the only one to live 1,000 years. Baron Karza also lived that long or longer, and so did many of Homeworld's rich, who Karza kept alive. If that's so, why hasn't a gaggle of anti-Enigma Forces showed up?

Here goes my answer. Okay, they all lived 1,000 years. But, Rann was the only one who lived that long with a body. Sure Karza had armor, but all that was inside was energy. And sure, Karza's patients had bodies, but never the same one. They all were just mental energy (if I can put it that way). Rann was the only one with his own body. So the Enigma Force could only form in conjunction with the original body, not just energy or switched bodies. Whew! How's that? Do I get a No-Prize?

Andrew Allen  
Route 3  
Milaca, MN 56353

P.S. Even if you don't accept this explanation, I've at least given you a good idea for a storyline.

Sorry, Andy, but you apparently misread MICRONAUTS #11. It wasn't the Enigma Force itself that Commander Artcurus Rann was responsible for creating in that classic issue, but the Time Travelers as embodiments of the Enigma Force, emissaries, if you will, of its power molded in Rann's image.

Dear Mr. Mantlo,

As of late, I've been putting all the information about the Marvel Universe into my computer for future reference. I have a few questions I would like answered.

(1) What ever happened to the letter "Z" in the Homeworld language?

(2) Are we to accept Steyn's Theory of Sieve Portals as fact and also his conclusion that the Microverse is larger than our Universe?

(3) I have a theory about Argon. Since Professor Prometheus gained knowledge of the Microverse through the mind-merge between him and Baron Karza, Argon's mind could have been affected by being the host-body of such an evil entity, Baron Karza. Does this sound plausible?

Anyway, I really like this comic and I hope you can answer my questions.

Michael Gillespie  
RR 2 Box 29F  
DeSoto, IL 62924

(1) The Homeworld alphabet is phonetic, Michael, as is the Sanskrit which sprung from it during the time the original founders of the Microverse spent on Earth in our own dim past (see MICRONAUTS #35). Thus "Z" as a phoneme does not exist. Karza, for instance, is a combination of the letters "T" and "H", and is pronounced (by those who dare utter his name) "Karthia." (2) We tend to accept Steyn's Theory... until a better one comes along. What we haven't yet figured out is how to illustrate it. (3) The truth about Argon is now revealed for all to see. Agreeable, aren't we?

Dear Micromakers,

The last time I saw Arcade, he had Spider-Man and Captain Britain trapped in a pinball game (the big gameroom lad of that time). Thus it seems fitting that this time Arcade, in keeping with the times, has incorporated video games as part of his deadly weaponry. I was disappointed though, that I didn't get to see Pac-Man gobble up Nanotron! Arcade has always been one of my favorite villains and I especially liked the way you presented him here as sort of a spoiled brat.

Before I close I must say that I loved the cover of MICRO-NAUTS #45! Using the back page like that was masterful! Now the book is truly without ads!

I can hardly wait until next ish to see what happened to Marionette (who is failing to seeming death) and to the Earthbound group who appear to be drowning (I hope Nanotron doesn't know how to float!).

So until Microtron and Nanotron give birth to Juniortron, MAKE MINE MARVEL!!!

Michael McClelland, Macronaut  
Route 5, Box 629  
Fort Smith, AR 72901

Ah, all ye Nanotron haters! How ye shall grieve now!

Dear Micromakers:

I've been a fan of the Micronauts since issue #1 but never had any complaints with which to warrant my writing to you. Up until now!!!

Alright you guys, there has just been too much mockery over Nanotron being one of the Micronauts! I have now taken it upon myself to come to her defense.

I remember when Nanotron was first introduced back in issue #30 as a Servo-Droid that had never encountered adventure let alone the Micronauts. She eventually replaced the ever-loving Biotron (who I hope to see again) as Microtron's comrade-at-arms. Microtron protected his roboid love and Nanotron came to depend on him for this protection. Recently Nanotron proved that she could wage combat, and she did so alone against one of Arcade's Murder Machines (issue #45). I think she has potential as a true-blue Micronaut if handled right and I will be looking forward to her development in future issues.

Other than my complaint about your numbering the days I think that the Micronauts are the greatest. Keep up the good work.

Scott Henderson  
42 Olive St.  
Belleville, Ontario  
Canada K8P 2A4

You tell 'em, Scott!

CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER.

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