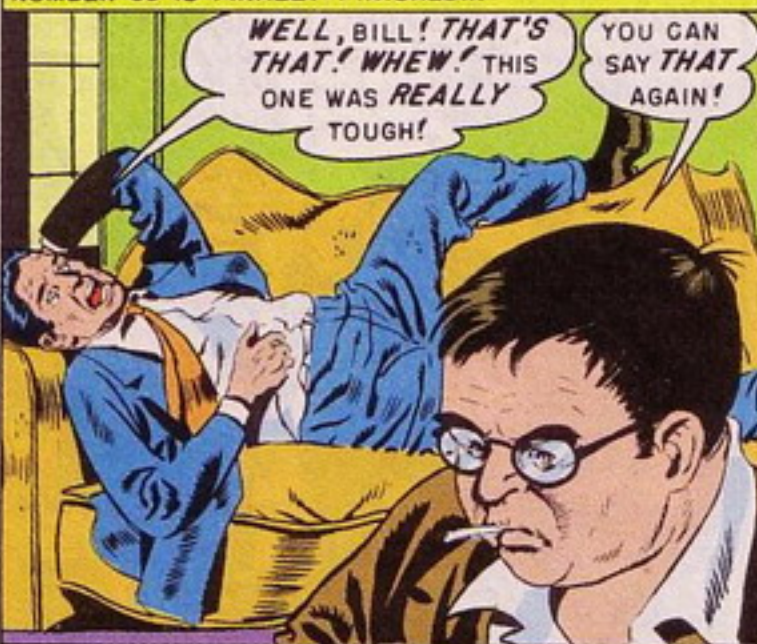


OF COURSE, WE WERE ONLY *KIDDING* IN THAT FIRST "E.G. QUICKIE"! WE GOT THE STRAIGHT DOPE A COUPLE OF MONTHS LATER WHEN WE RAN...



THIS SECOND "E.G. QUICKIE" STARTS IN THE SAME PLACE... OUR OFFICES! *WEIRD SPACE-OPERAS* NUMBER 69 IS FINALLY FINISHED...



GOOD LORD!
THAT LEAVES
US WITH PAGE
32 OPEN...
BLANK...
BARE!

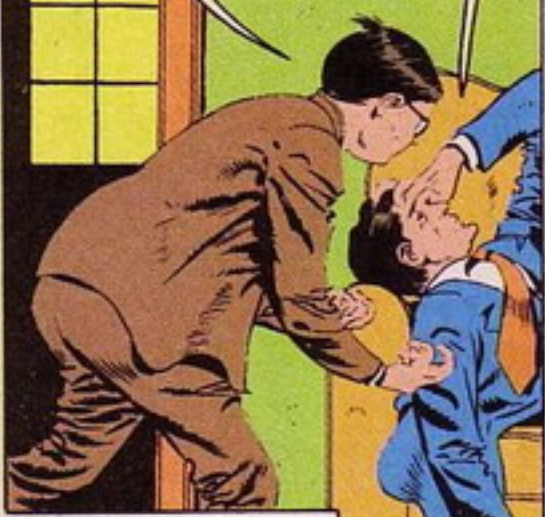
IT MAY
LOOK NOVEL!
STILL...

OH, CUT IT OUT! WE'VE
GOT TO FILL IT UP
WITH SOMETHING!
THINK, MAN! THINK!

I'M THINK-
ING! STOP
THE NOISE,
ALREADY!

I GOT IT! WE'LL
PHONY UP AN
AD! YOU KNOW!
AS A GAG!

HEY! I GOT JUST
THE THING! LET'S
ADVERTISE A
ROUND-TRIP
EXCURSION
TO MARS!



AL GRABS A SHEET OF ILLUSTRATION BOARD, WHIPS
OUT HIS RETIRED OLD BRUSH, AND SITS DOWN AT
HIS COBWEBBY OLD BOARD...

PUT THIS DOWN! 'LEAVING
AUGUST 8TH...FOR NINE
WHOLE DAYS OF GLORIOUS
SUMMERTIME VACATIONING...'

'FARE INCLUDES
MEALS AND TWO DAYS AT A REPU-
TABLE MARTIAN
HOTEL...'



'SEE THE MOON ON THE WAY!
NO EXTRA CHARGES! ONE
PRICE INCLUDES ALL!'

'\$200 ROUND TRIP!'
HEY! THIS IS GREAT!

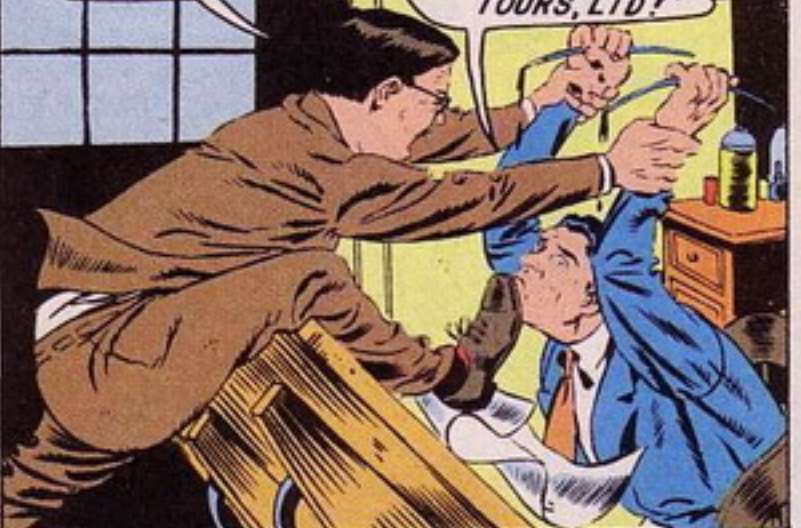


WAIT A MINUTE! WHERE'S
THIS EXCURSION LEAVING
FROM, AND WHAT'S ITS
NAME?

AW, WE'LL MAKE UP A
NAME AND PLACE! LET'S
SEE... I GOT IT! 'TRANS-
SPACE MARS EXCURSION
TOURS, LTD!'

'LEAVES AUGUST 8TH FROM
GREENGRASS CEMETERY...
MAUSOLEUM "MARS"...
8.00 P.M. SHARP!'
THAT'LL TIP 'EM OFF
IT'S PHONY!

GREAT GAG, BILL!
GREAT! HOW'S IT
LOOK? I
SKETCHED IN A
PICTURE OF A
HONEYMOON
COUPLE BY A
CANAL!



SO THE GAG-AD IS PRINTED IN WS-O#69! WE'RE SO BUSY WITH THE NEXT ROUND OF MAGS, WE PROMPTLY FORGET ABOUT IT...UNTIL...



IS THIS THE OFFICES OF THE ENTERTAINING COMICS GROUP?

HEY, BILL! A READER!

YOU MEAN, THERE REALLY IS ONE?



OH, I ALWAYS READ E.C. MAGS! THEY'RE MY FAVORITES!

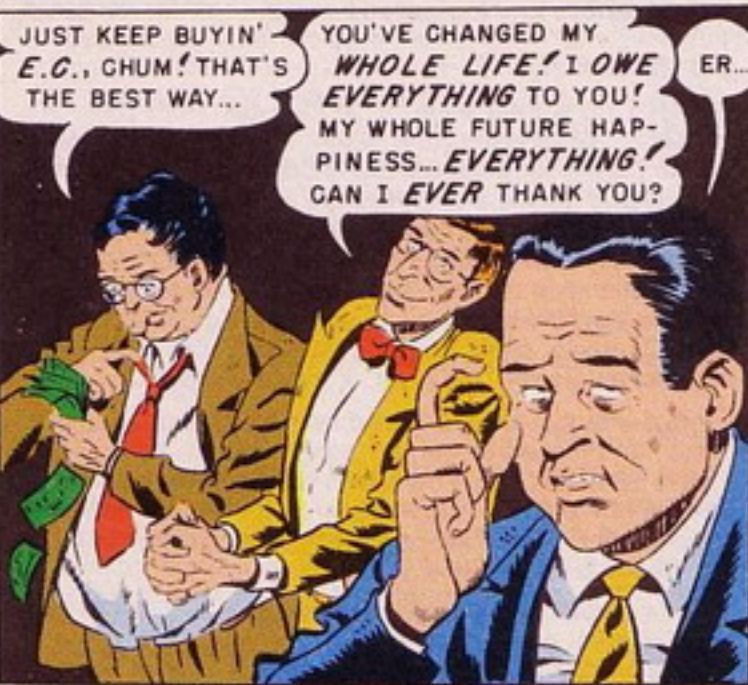
GIVE THIS MAN A BOX OF MARSH-MALLOWES, AL!

YES, SIR!



WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU, YOU DOLL?

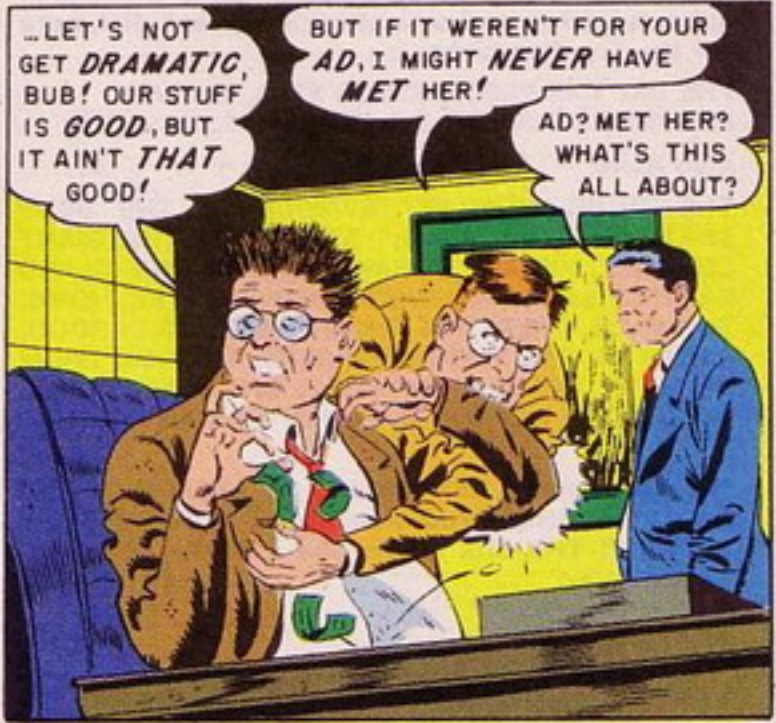
OH, YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH ALREADY! IN FACT I WONDER HOW I CAN EVER REPAY YOU!



JUST KEEP BUYIN' E.C., GHUM! THAT'S THE BEST WAY...

YOU'VE CHANGED MY WHOLE LIFE! I OWE EVERYTHING TO YOU! MY WHOLE FUTURE HAPPINESS... EVERYTHING! CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

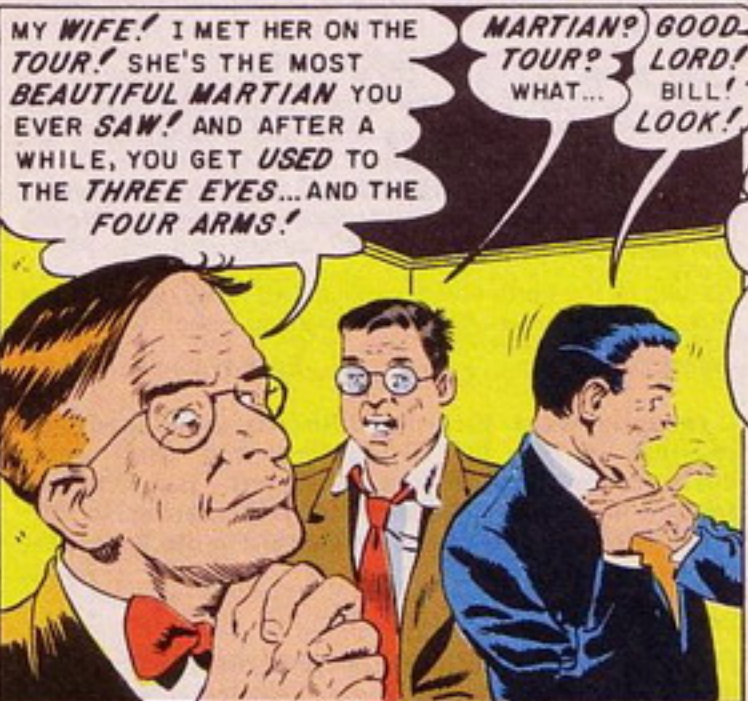
ER...



...LET'S NOT GET DRAMATIC, BUB! OUR STUFF IS GOOD, BUT IT AIN'T THAT GOOD!

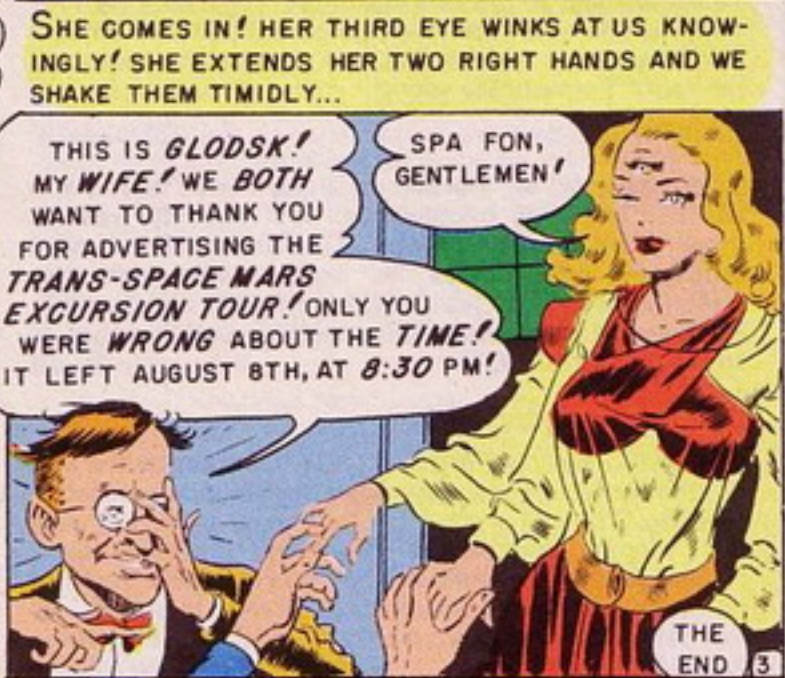
BUT IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOUR AD, I MIGHT NEVER HAVE MET HER!

AD? MET HER? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?



MY WIFE! I MET HER ON THE TOUR! SHE'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL MARTIAN YOU EVER SAW! AND AFTER A WHILE, YOU GET USED TO THE THREE EYES... AND THE FOUR ARMS!

MARTIAN? GOOD-LORD! BILL! LOOK!



SHE COMES IN! HER THIRD EYE WINKS AT US KNOWINGLY! SHE EXTENDS HER TWO RIGHT HANDS AND WE SHAKE THEM TIMIDLY...

THIS IS GLODSK! MY WIFE! WE BOTH WANT TO THANK YOU FOR ADVERTISING THE TRANS-SPACE MARS EXCURSION TOUR! ONLY YOU WERE WRONG ABOUT THE TIME! IT LEFT AUGUST 8TH, AT 8:30 PM!

SPA FON, GENTLEMEN!