



































WE'RE NOT GONNA LET THAT MARS-MAN GET AWAY WITH IT! ( RIGHT!



WE'RE GONNA FLY RIGHT UP
TO MARS
AND GET OUR
CLUBHOUSE
BACK!
WE'LL GET THE
FRONT AN' THE
SIDES, TOO, AN'...
PLY!
OID YOU SAY
FLY!



















THE WE DON'T GET ALL
THESE PAINT SPOTS OFF
THE MARTIANS MIGHT
THINK WE'VE GOT MEASLES
AND NOT LET US LAND.'



















































