

WORLD BEATER

and
UNGGH

THOSE THREE MUSKETEERS OUT OF TIME AND SPACE, **WORLD BEATER**, MAN OF THE FUTURE; **UNGGH**, MAN OF THE PAST; AND **JOBLO** WHO IS NOT A MAN AT ALL BUT A MARTIAN WHO HAS LEARNED ENGLISH BY LISTENING TO THE COMMERCIALS ON THE RADIO.... GO TO THEIR FINAL REWARD IN.....
"PARADISE LOST"



LOST IN THE DRIFTS OF ANCIENT WATERLESS MARS...

SOMETIMES I DON'T THINK MY UNIQUE TALENTS ARE APPRECIATED! ALL WE EVER SEEM TO DO IS WIND UP ON THE DESERT!

TUT/TUT! MUGNT CALL THIS BEAUTIFUL EXPNAGE OF GOLDEN SAND A DESERT! THERE ARE SOME MARTIANS WHO MAKE THEIR HOWES HERE!

NOT EVEN A SELF-RESPECTING GOPHER WOULD LIVE HERE!

UWW! GOPHER GOOD TO EAT! ME HUNGRY!











IF YOU DON'T MIND, PERHAPS YOU'D PAY ME THE INCREASE NOW? YOU MIGHT CHANGE YOUR MIND ONCE YOU GOT UP HERE!

NOW I KNOW WHERE NIGHT CLUB OWNERS ON EARTH GO WHEN THEY DIE! THEY COME TO MARS AND ARE REBORN AS GOPHERS!

NOT MUCH FURTHER TO GO AND THEN WE'LL BE IN PARADISE! AH THOSE BEAUTIFUL GIRLS... AND THE BEST THING IS THAT THEY THINK YOU'RE HANDSOME NO MATTER WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE BECAUSE AFTER ALL IT IS PARADISE!

BETTER I GET DINOSAUR STEAK! THAT REALLY BEAUTIFUL!



ONCE WE ARE SAFELY THROUGH THE GRAY PLAIN, ALL WILL BE WELL! THIS IS THE LAST HAZARD!

WHAT IS SO HAZARDOUS ABOUT IT?



GOOD GRIEF! THOSE TREES HAVE SHOES ON THEM!

OF COURSE! DIDN'T YOU EVER HEAR OF A SHOE TREE BEFORE?



OH, IT'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT AS LONG AS YOU DON'T LOOK BACK TOWARDS WHERE WE CAME FROM! IF YOU DO, YOU WILL BECOME A WHISP OF SMOKE!

NEXT TIME TALK FASTER WILL YOU? I WAS PRETTY CLOSE TO BEING NOTHING BUT A SMOKE RING THAT TIME!

CAN'T ME EVEN TAKE ONE TINY LITTLE LOOK?



I WOULDN'T EVEN PEEK, IF I WERE YOU, UNGOH! INSTEAD, KEEP YOUR EYES GLUED ON OUR ULTIMA THULE, UP AHEAD! AT THE TOP OF THE LADDER IS PARADISE!



BY A STRANGE CO-INCIDENCE I HAPPEN TO HAVE JUST WHAT YOU NEED! I'D BE GLAD TO SELL IT TO YOU FOR A NOMINAL SUM!

AND BY JUST AS STRANGE A CO-INCIDENCE I SUPPOSE, THE NOMINAL SUM WILL BE ALL THE REST OF OUR MONEY!



OF COURSE YOU UNDERSTAND THAT SINCE WE HAD TO PAY FOR THIS THAT YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY ME TO RIDE UP!

NO SALE I'D RATHER WALK!



HERE WE ARE! YOU CAN LOOK AROUND NOW, THE MENACE IS GONE!

I'VE RUN SO FAR THAT I DON'T THINK I CAN CLIMB UP ALL THOSE STAIRS. IF I ONLY HAD A BATTERY AND SOME WIRE I COULD RIG UP A DEGRAVITY GADGET...



STRANGELY ENOUGH, WORLD-BEATER IS RIGHT! IT DOES TAKE ALL THEIR CASH...



OUR DAUNTLESS TRIO TAKES OFF...



OH DEAR! I HAVE IT ON UPSIDE-DOWN!

AND SO WE LEAVE THE BEAUTIFUL GROUND OF MARS AND SO FAR OFF INTO THE SKY...

