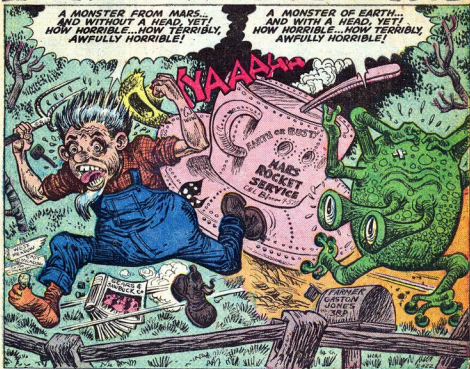


AT 2 P.M. ON SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1954, THE FIRST SPACE SHIP FROM MARS LANDED ON EARTH, IN THE MOUNTAINS AND FARM REGION OF NEW YORK. THE ARMED FORCES WERE ALERTED AND PREPARATIONS MADE TO FLY SCIENTISTS AND DIPLOMATS TO THE SCENE FOR THIS, THE FIRST HUMAN CONTACT WITH AN ALIEN LIFE FORM. A DELAY OF SEVERAL HOURS OCCURRED DUE TO THE DODGER-GIANT GAME. THE FOLLOWING IS A TRUE STATEMENT OF WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE THE ENTOURAGE ARRIVED!

# IT CAME WITHOUT A FACE



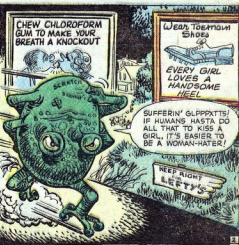
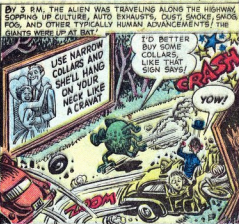
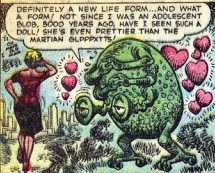
FIRST CONTACT WITH A MALE HUMAN HAD A TREMENDOUS EFFECT UPON THE ALIEN!



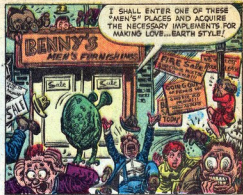
FIRST CONTACT WITH A FEMALE HUMAN HAD A TREMENDOUS EFFECT UPON THE ALIEN!



ACCORDING TO OUR SCIENTISTS, THIS INITIAL SIGHT OF AN EARTH WOMAN CAUSED A ROMANTIC URGE TO OCCUR WITHIN THE MARTIAN! THE DODGERS WERE AHEAD 1 TO 0!



AT 3:30 P.M. THE MARTIAN HAD REACHED THE CITY! DESPITE HIS STRANGE APPEARANCE THE POPULACE REACTED NORMALLY. AT 3:32 HE ENTERED A DOOR!



AT 3:32½ HE CAME OUT! THE DOGGERS WERE AHEAD!

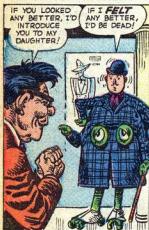


AT 3:35 HE ENTERED A MEN'S SHOP! THE MANAGER CONCEALED HIS SURPRISE ADMIRABLY!

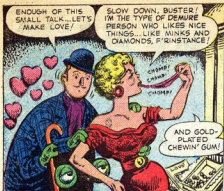


WHAT AM I DOING? IT MAY BE A CUSTOMER! WITH MY EXPENSES I SHOULD LET A CUSTOMER GET AWAY?









ENOUGH OF THIS SMALL TALK... LET'S MAKE LOVE!

SLOW DOWN, BUSTER! I'M THE TYPE OF DEMURE PERSON WHO LIKES NICE THINGS... LIKE MINKS AND DIAMONDS, F'INSTANCE!

AND GOLD-PLATED CHEWIN' GUM!



I DON'T GO OUT WITH FELLERS WHO DON'T HAVE THE WHERE-WITH-ALL TO CHARM ME! THIS STUFF I MEAN!

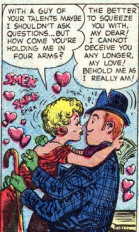
HOW CAN YOU SPEAK OF TRIVIAL THINGS AT A TIME LIKE THIS? BUT IF THIS WILL MAKE YOU HAPPY YOU SHALL HAVE IT... THANKS TO THE MARTIAN ABILITY TO REPRODUCE OBJECTS!

WHAT HAPPENED WAS HARD TO BELIEVE! BY SOME MAGIC THE ALIEN PRODUCED BILLS SEEMINGLY OUT OF THE AIR! THEY WERE COUNTERFEIT AND NOT TO BE USED OF COURSE ... BUT LATER THEY DID BUY A LOT OF BEER!



YOU SEE!

I'M REALLY NOT MERCENARY, IT'S JUST THAT I ADORE MONEY, MONEY, MONEY... YOU'VE CONVINCED ME THAT I LOVE YOU!



WITH A GUY OF YOUR TALENTS MAYBE I SHOULD'N'T ASK QUESTIONS... BUT HOW COME YOU'RE HOLDING ME IN FOUR ARMS?

THE BETTER TO SQUEEZE YOU WITH, MY DEAR! I CANNOT DECEIVE YOU ANY LONGER, MY LOVE! BEHOLD ME AS I REALLY AM!

5:40! OVERCOME WITH HAPPINESS, TEARS RAN FROM THE ALIEN'S EYES SOAKING HIS SHOES AS THE GIANTS MADE A DOUBLE PLAY!



AREN'T YOU SURPRISED?

WHO ME? HONEY, YOU SHOULD SEE SOME OF THE CREEPS I'VE BEEN OUT WITH!

6 O'CLOCK! THE ALIEN WAS GOING TO BAT! THE WHOLE WORLD WAITED WITH BAITED BREATH, AND THE GAME WAS CALLED ON ACCOUNT OF DARKNESS!



THE 3 OF US WILL BE SO HAPPY TOGETHER... YOU AND I AND THE MONEY!

WE'LL BE MARRIED AND SOON WE'LL HAVE SEVERAL LITTLE EGGS AND THEN THERE WILL BE THE PITTER PATT OF TINY WHEELS IN OUR POUCHES!

EGGS? POUCHES? YOU'RE **SCONE**, BUSTER! WOODY LAYS EGGS... NOT IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD, ANYWAY!



SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M GONNA LOSE ME A MEAL-TICKET!

NO EGGS! GREAT GLUPKTTTS! I'VE BEEN IN LOVE WITH A FREAK! **NEXT** YOU'LL BE TELLING ME YOU HUMANS DON'T EAT WORMS!

6:10! WE ARRIVED JUST AS THE MARTIAN BLASTED OFF! SO WE MISSED A GREAT OPPORTUNITY, SUCH AS MAY NEVER COME TO MANKIND AGAIN...



FAREWELL, EARTHLINGS... YOU LOVABLE LITTLE MONSTERS!

BUT, BOY, DID WE SEE A BALL GAME!

THE END

IMPORTANT NOTE: EVERY ISSUE OF "RIOT" CONTAINS THE MINIMUM DAILY REQUIREMENTS OF VITAMIN PTUI! AND REMEMBER, YOU DON'T NEED A DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION TO BUY "RIOT"!!