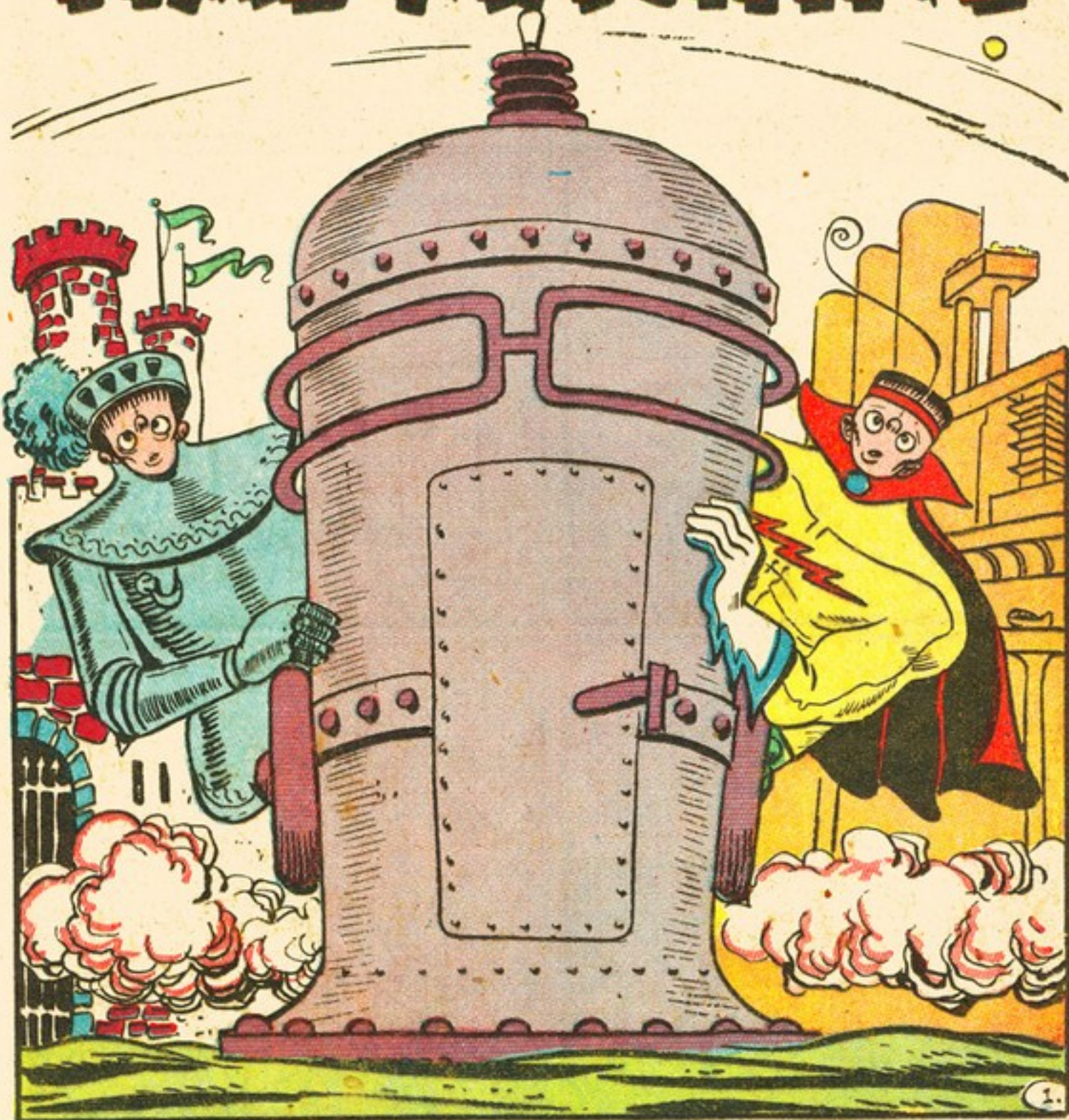


FRANKENSTEIN
and the

TIME MACHINE



ONE RAINY NIGHT, FRANKENSTEIN COULDN'T FIND HIS WAY HOME AND WALKED AND WALKED UNTIL HE FOUND HIMSELF IN HOLLYWOOD.



PARDON ME... WHAT'S....

GET IN LINE!!



WHAT'S THE LINE FOR, CHUM?

NYLONS! THEY'RE SELLIN' 'EM TO-DAY... CHEAP! ONLY \$22. SAY... WILL YOU STAND BEHIND ME AND GET ANOTHER PAIR FOR ME? HERES \$22.



THE NYLON LINE LEADS TO A TRAILER PARKED IN A LOT.

OK. FOLKS.. DON'T CROWD THE DOOR! YOU'LL ALL GIT 'EM. DERES PLENTY TO GO 'ROUND!



PSST! I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN SNEAK INTO THAT TRAILER BEFORE THE OTHERS. HERE GOES.

DON'T, PAL... IT'S MURDER!!



GET BACK IN LINE!!!

SWINDLER!! GET IN LINE!!



ALL RIGHT...ALL RIGHT..
I'LL GET BACK.. OOPS!



THE BIG DOPE FELL
INTO THE **WRONG**
TRAILER -- WITH MY
TWENTY-TWO BUCKS!!!

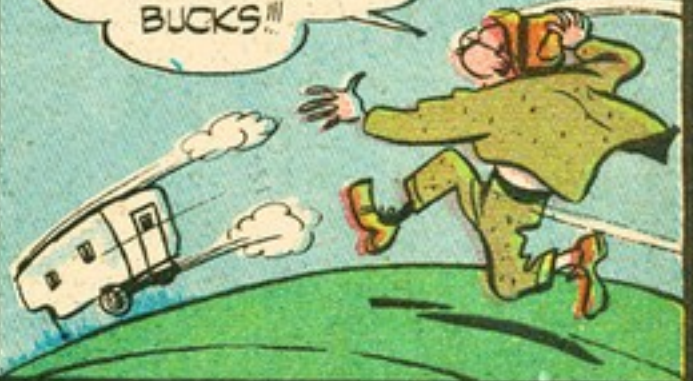


TEACH HIM A
LESSON!! ROLL
HIM AWAY!!

YAH!!



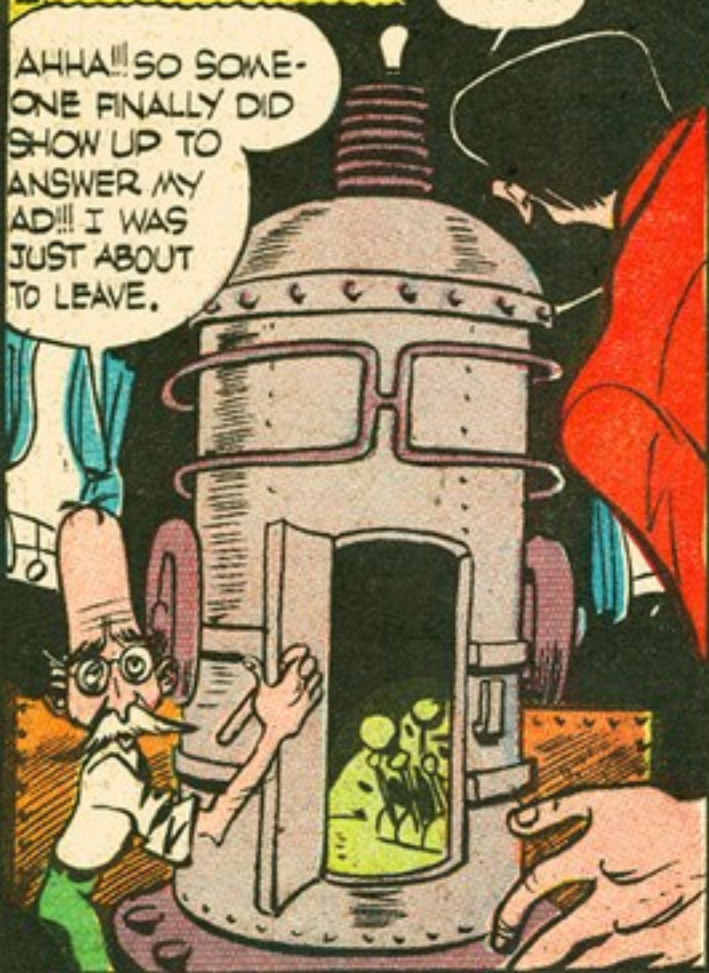
THERE GOES MY
TWENTY-TWO
BUCKS!!!



INSIDE THE TRAILER..

HUH?

AHHA!!! SO SOME-
ONE FINALLY DID
SHOW UP TO
ANSWER MY
AD!!! I WAS
JUST ABOUT
TO LEAVE.



NOW WE CAN LEAVE TO-GETHER. YOU
ARE A FORTUNATE YOUNG MAN. NOT
EVERYONE GETS A CHANCE TO WORK
WITH ME, PROFESSOR GONIPH. COME,
WE WILL LEAVE TO-GETHER!

NOT ME! I'M
NOT GOING
OUTSIDE TO
THAT MOB!!



OH, NO...WE'RE NOT
GOING OUTSIDE....
WE'RE GOING **INSIDE**..
INSIDE MY MACHINE
THAT WILL TRANSPORT
US TO THE **FUTURE**!!
SQUEEZE
IN!!

THE FUTURE!?
ANY PLACE IS
BETTER THAN
WITH THAT
YOWLING MOB
OUTSIDE!!

GOOD!! WE'RE IN THE TIME
MACHINE. I SET THE
DIAL FOR THE YEAR
2046, AND THEN...

WUMP!

THAT JOLT!!!
IT MUST MEAN
WE HAVE
ARRIVED!!!

IT WORKS!! IT
WORKS!!! I AM
A GENIUS!! WE
ARE IN 2046!!!

COME ON--WE'D BETTER
GET SOME MODERN
CLOTHES. WE DON'T
WANT TO BE
CONSPICUOUS.

THERE'S A
CLOTHING
STORE.

ER--AH--WE JUST CAME
FROM A MASQUERADE--
HEH, HEH-- 20TH CENTURY
DRESS, Y'KNOW. WE'D
LIKE NEW
SUITS.

HMM---
STEP
THIS
WAY.

THERE!!
THAT'S
BETTER!

IS IT?

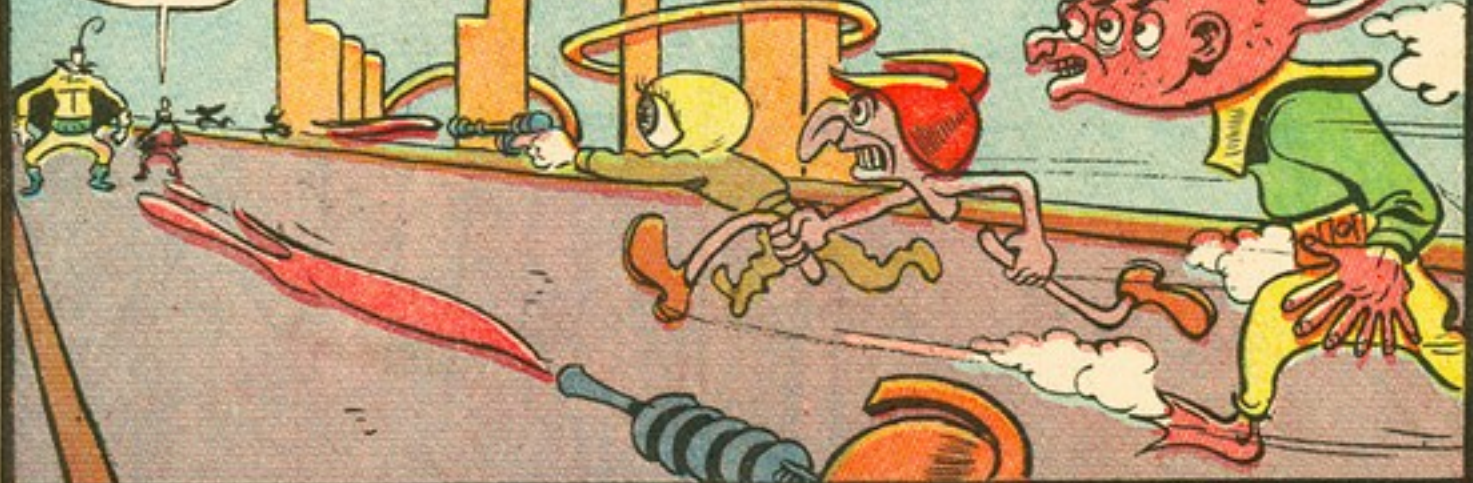
AWAY!! AWAY!! HECK!! BY CRACKY...I
CAN'T GIT MORE'N TWO FEET OFF
TH' GROUND ANYMORE! NOT LIKE WHEN
I WUZ YOUNG BACK IN 1946. AWAY!!!
AWAY!! HECK!!

IT'S NOT A
BIRD--NOT A
PLANE---IT'S...

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!
IT'S ANOTHER INVASION
FROM MARS!!!

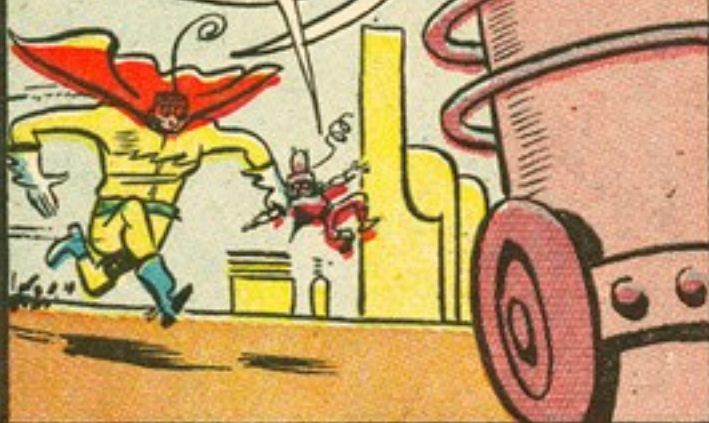
OH, OH--WE
CAME IN AT THE
WRONG TIME!!

MERCY!! LOOK
AT THEM!! THE
MEN FROM
MARS!!



QUICK! BACK TO THE
TIME MACHINE!!!
WE'LL GET OUT OF
HERE--WE'LL GO
HOME!!

I DON'T
KNOW WHICH
IS WORSE!!



THERE!! I'VE SET
THE DIAL FOR
1946. HOLD
ON!!

AAHCHOO!

THANKS.

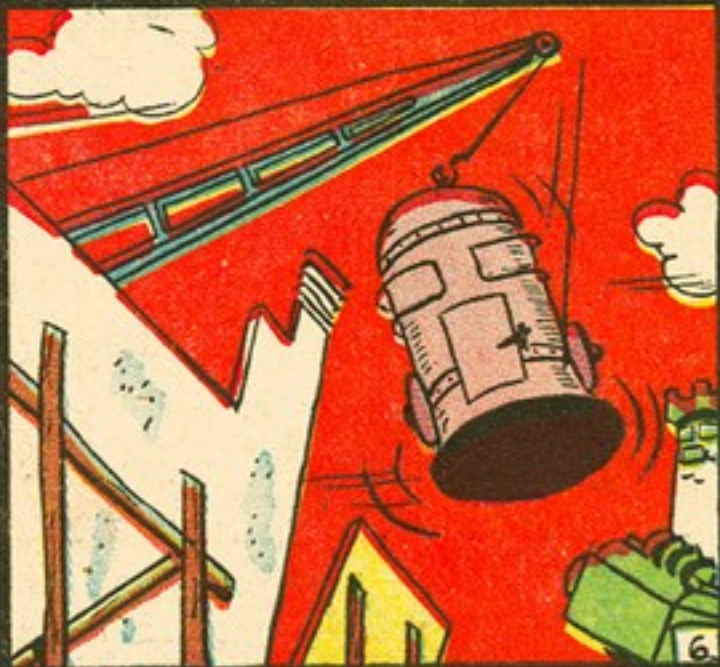
GEZUND-
HEIT!

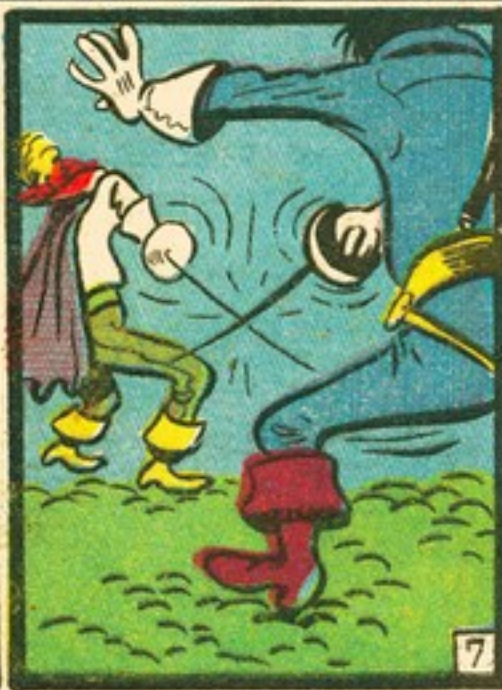
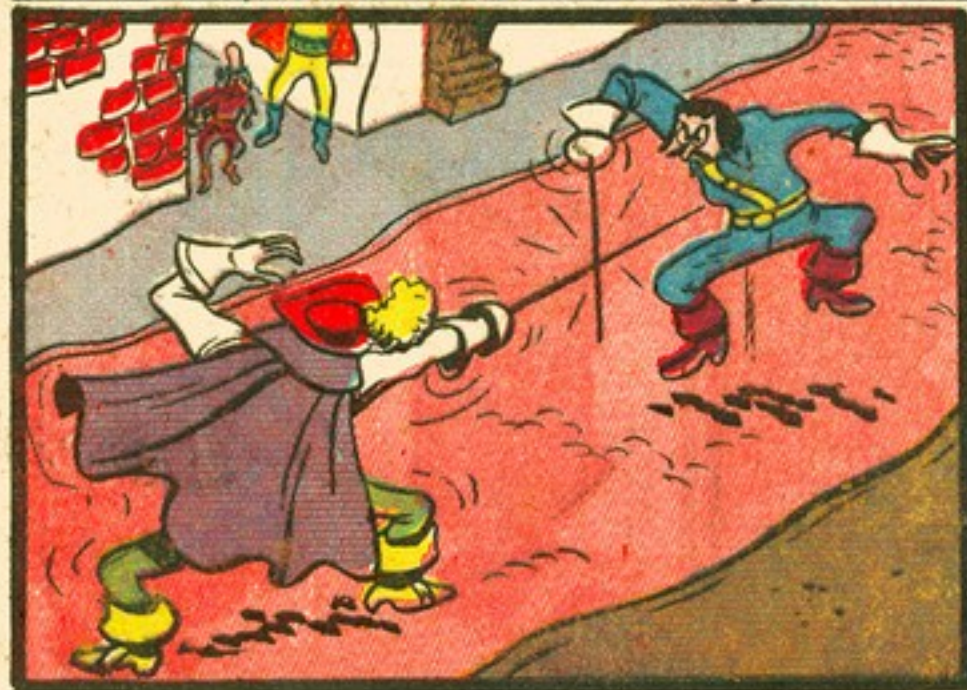
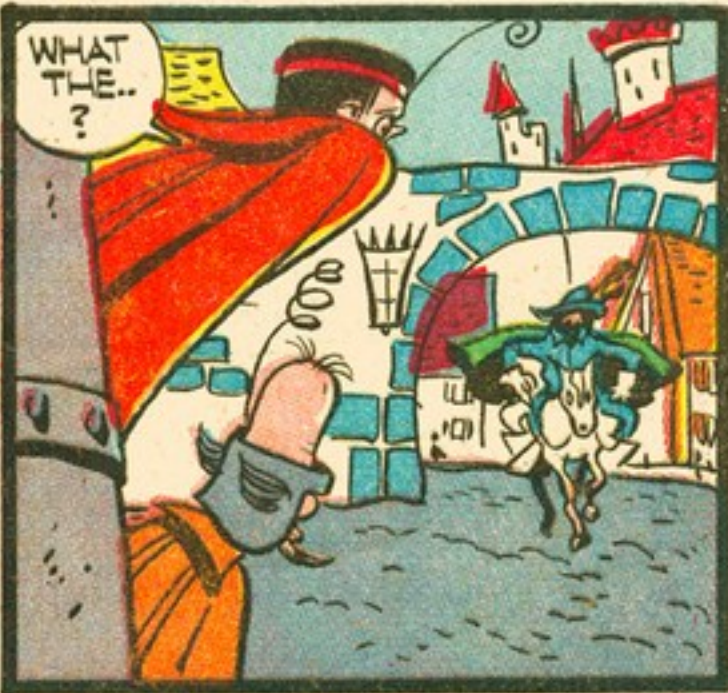


WALAS-WHEN FRANKENSTEIN SNEEZES,
HE ACCIDENTALLY FLIPS THE TIME DIAL!

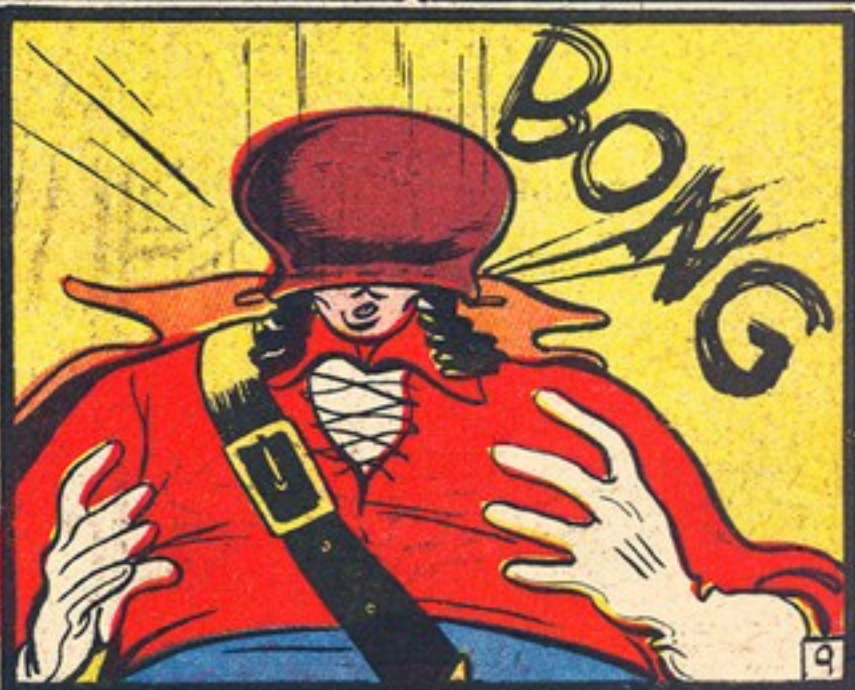
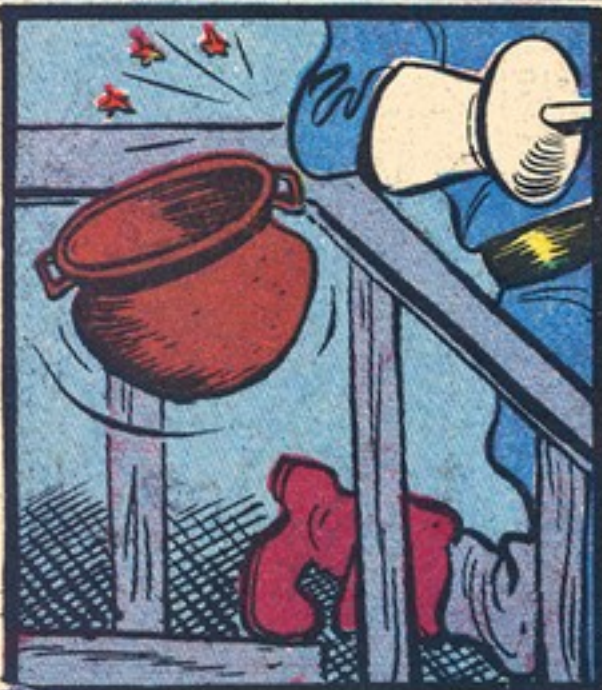
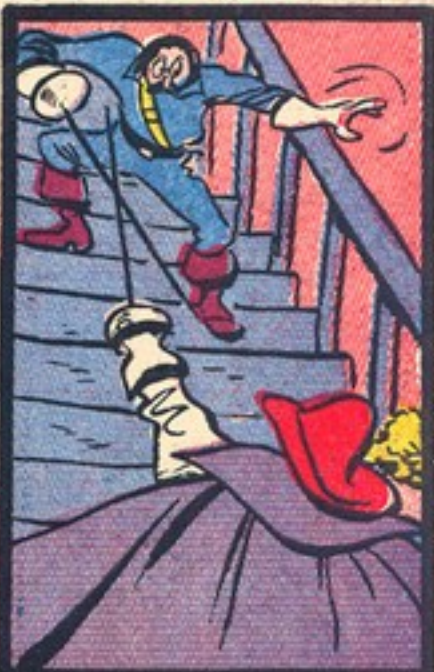
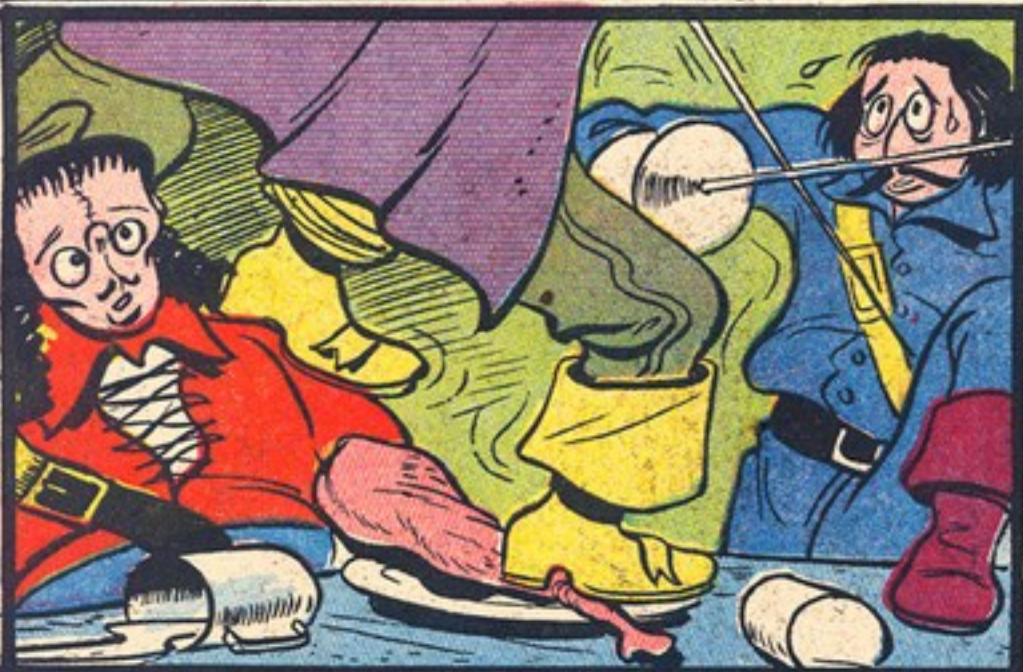
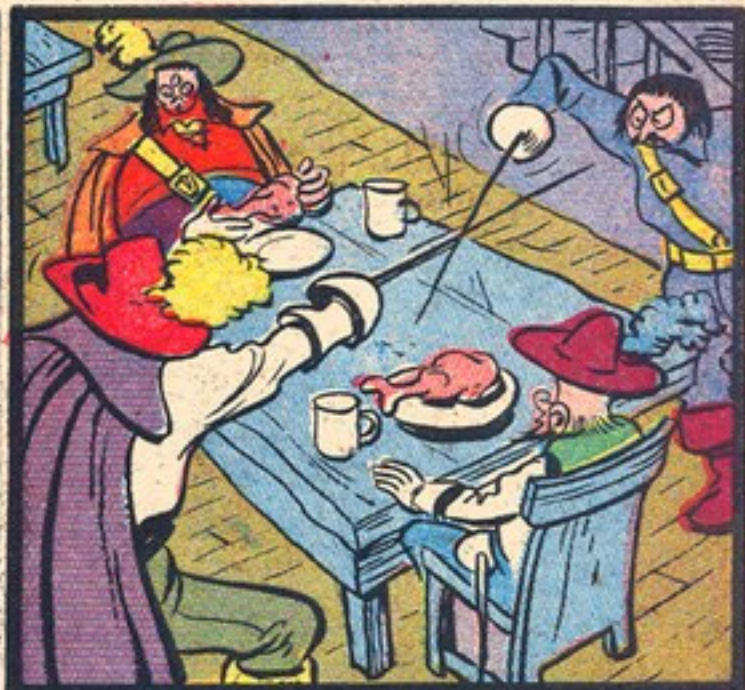
GET THIS PIECE OF
JUNK OUT OF THE
WAY OF THE
INVADING FORCES!!
WHAT'S IT
DOING
HERE?

LOWER THE
CRANE, JAKE,
AND TAKE IT
AWAY!!

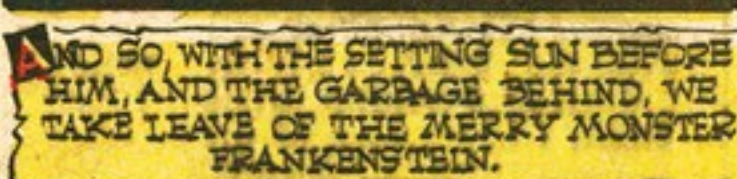
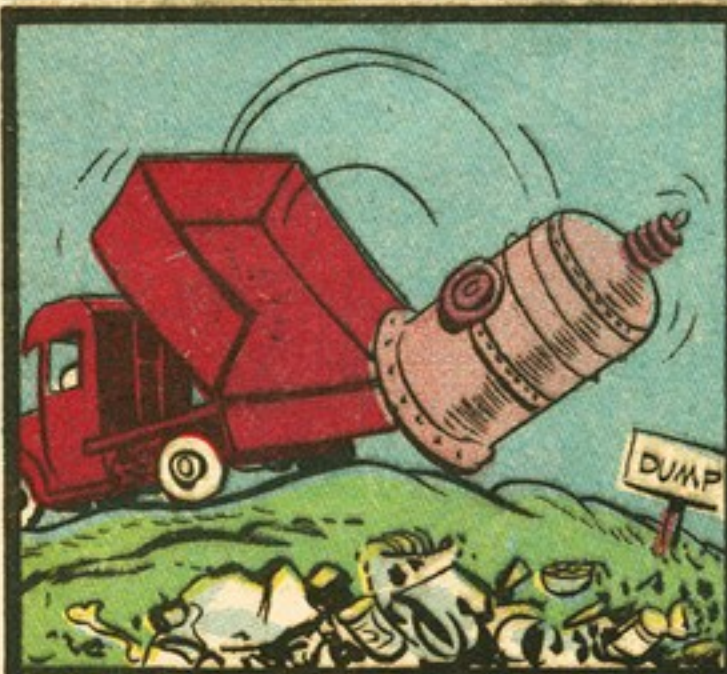












Thanks go to Bruce Elliott for helping me with these stories.. [DICK BRIEFER]