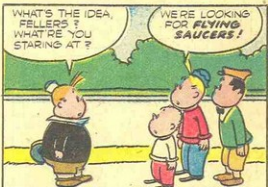
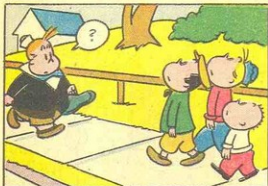
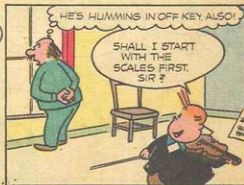
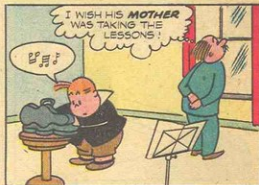
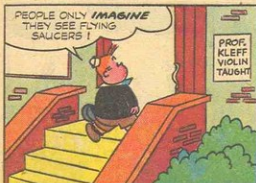


Marge's

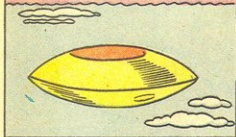
# TUBBY

Tubby's Secret Weapon





MEANWHILE, HIGH UP IN THE HEAVENS OUT OF SIGHT OF THE EARTH A FLYING SAUCER FROM MARS HOVERS IN SPACE....



THROUGH A POWERFUL, X-RAY TELESCOPE THE CREW OF THE SAUCER OBSERVES THE EARTH'S INHABITANTS.....

A VERY VERY PRIMITIVE PEOPLE INDEED!

YES, CAPTAIN, THEY MUST BE AT LEAST **TWO THOUSAND YEARS** BEHIND **US!**



SOME OF THE KNICK-KNACKS THEY HAVE CAN'T EVEN BE FOUND IN OUR **MUSEUMS!**

WE HAVE AN **AUTOMOBILE** FOSSIL IN OUR NATIONAL MUSEUM, I BELIEVE!



LOOK AT THAT NEW **ATOM PLANT** THEY'RE BUILDING. A COUPLE OF SIX-YEAR-OLD MARTIANS COULD BUILD A BETTER ONE!

AND THAT BRIDGE SPANNING THE ATLANTIC OCEAN! I GAVE ONE OF THOSE KITS TO MY LITTLE BOY ON HIS LAST BIRTHDAY!



WELL, AT LEAST WE DON'T HAVE TO **FEAR** THEM! THEY COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE A **WEAPON** THAT COULD DO US ANY HARM!

HA-HA-HA-HA! NOT A CHANCE!



JUST AT THAT MOMENT, FAR BELOW, TUBBY STARTS TO PLAY HIS VIOLIN!



GOSH, I NEVER MADE A NOISE LIKE THAT BEFORE!

**MY TEETH! MY EARDRUMS!**

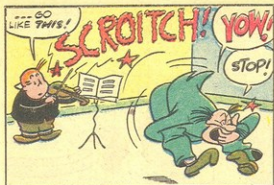


PROFESSOR, ALL THE CROCKERY IN THE KITCHEN GOT BUSTED SUDDENLY!

WHAT DID YOU DO? HOW DID YOU?

ALL I DID WAS—





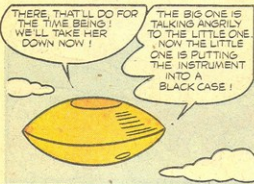
MY TEETH!  
MY EAR-DRUMS!



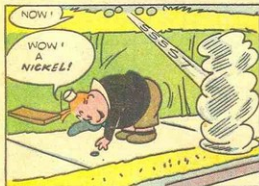
WHAT WAS IT?

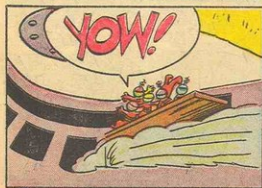
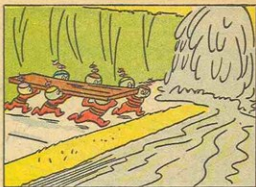




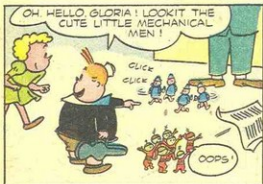
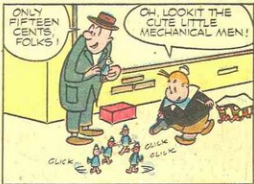
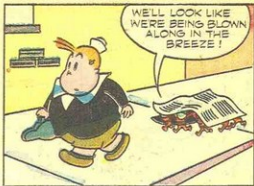
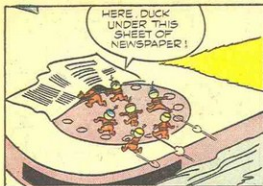


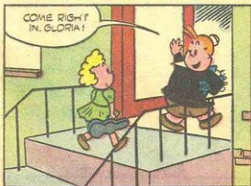
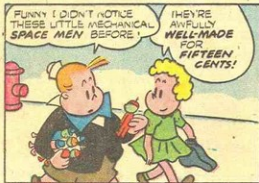
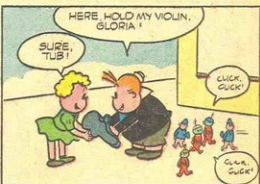


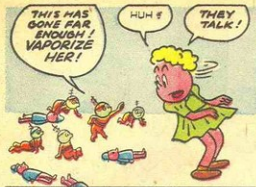


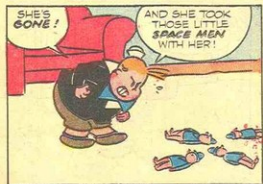




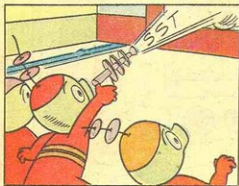
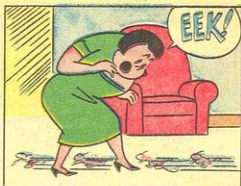


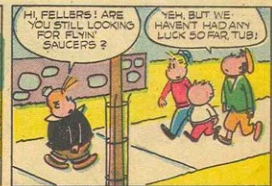














TAKE HER DOWN BEHIND THAT TALL HEDGE THEY'RE JUST PASSING!



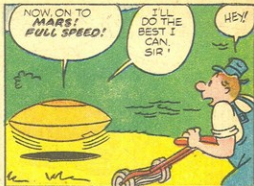
PERFECT! OPEN THE HATCH!



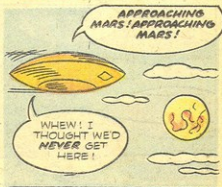
GET READY!



GOOD WORK!

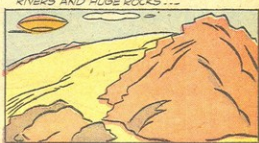
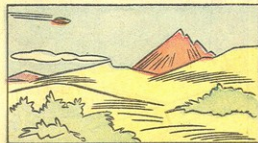


**M**ARS IS OVER 35,000,000 MILES FROM THE EARTH, AND ORDINARILY THE SAUCER WOULD MAKE THE TRIP BACK IN 20 MINUTES... BUT NOW, DUE TO THE DAMAGE TUB'S VIOLIN DID TO HER MACHINERY, IT ONLY LIMPS ALONG... AND TAKES A FULL HOUR.



**S**EEN FROM THE EARTH THROUGH A GIANT TELESCOPE, THE SURFACE OF MARS LOOKS PRETTY MUCH LIKE THAT OF OUR PLANET...

EXCEPT THAT THERE ARE NO HOUSES OR BUILDINGS OF ANY KIND... AND NO SIGNS OF LIFE... NOTHING BUT MOUNTAINS AND RIVERS AND HUGE ROCKS...





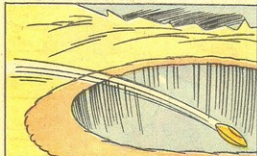
**W**HILE YOU ARE WONDERING WHERE THE PEOPLE OF MARS DO LIVE, OUR SAUCER SKIMS UP TO A HUGE ROCK AND COMES TO A STANDSTILL ---



SUDDENLY THE ROCK RISES GENTLY INTO THE AIR, DISCLOSING A GREAT Gaping HOLE IN THE GROUND !



**T**HE SAUCER DARTS INTO THE HOLE AND DROPS OUT OF SIGHT. ....



...AND THE ROCK SLOWLY SETTLES TO THE GROUND AGAIN. ....



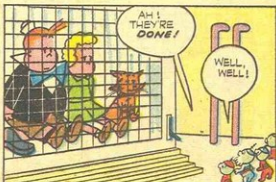
**M**EANWHILE THE SAUCER IS DROPPING LIKE AN ELEVATOR DOWN A LONG, WIDE SHAFT. ....

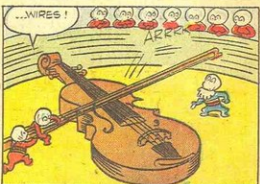
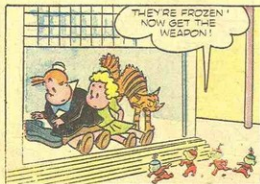
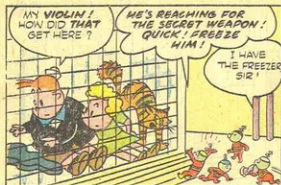


...UNTIL IT FINALLY COMES TO REST IN A CRADLE AT THE VERY CORE OF THE PLANET. ....



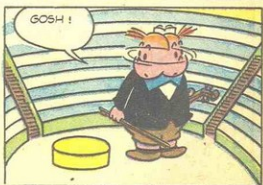


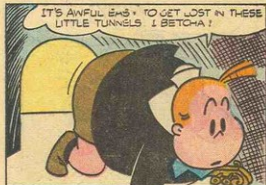


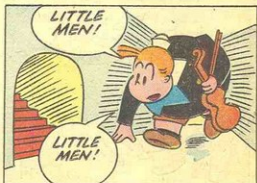




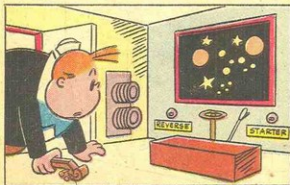
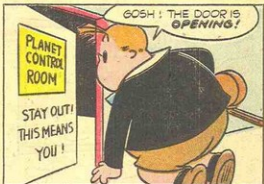
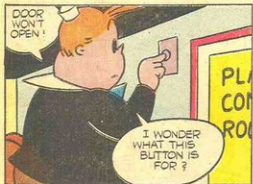


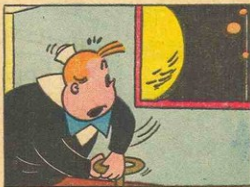
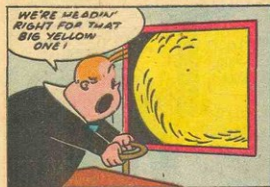
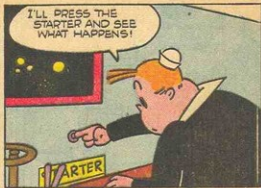
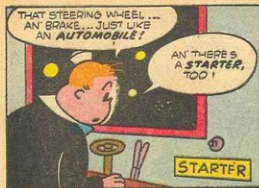




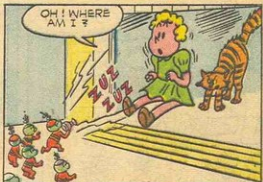
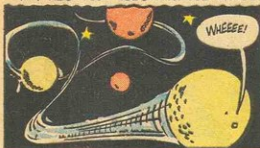


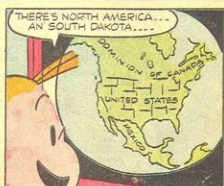






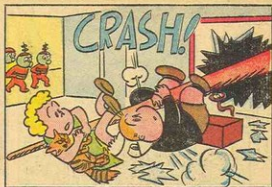
**TUB** THINKS HE'S STEERING A SHIP AROUND THE SKY! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT HE'S IN CONTROL OF A WHOLE PLANET!







**T**UB SLAMS ON THE BRAKE AND MARS COMES TO A SCREECHING STOP... BUT NOT BEFORE THE SPIRE OF A TALL SKYSCRAPER PIERCES HER SIDE...



**I**N A FEW SECONDS, MARS HAS SHOT OFF INTO THE SKY AND BACK TO HER ACCUSTOMED PLACE AMONG THE PLANETS...



**B**UT TUB AND GLORIA ARE LEFT CLINGING TO THE SPIRE OF THE TALL SKYSCRAPER...

