

"THE NEXT DAY FOUND PERRY FLYING TOWARD DEATH VALLEY/ HIS VICIOUS BRAIN HAD HATCHED A FINAL PLOT THAT COULD MAKE HIM RICH..."

THE LAST BOTTLE OF FOUNTAIN WATER/ AND IT SHALL DO ME THE MOST GOOD/ MY UNCLE IS ALREADY IN HIS SIXTIES/ WHEN HE DRINKS THIS... HA, HA... HOW OLD CAN A MAN GET AND STILL SURVIVE?



"SUDDENLY, FATE INTERVENED AS..."

WHA...? MOTOR'S FAILING... GOT TO CRASH LAND ON THE DESERT!



"PERRY LANDED SAFELY... BUT AS HE REALIZED HIS SITUATION..."

I-I'M FIFTY MILES FROM UNCLE'S RANCH/ I CAN NEVER MAKE IT/ THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT WAIT AND HOPE I'M DISCOVERED/ BUT THAT MAY TAKE DAYS/ I'LL NEED... WATER!



MY EMERGENCY WATER CONTAINER... IT'S SMASHED!



T-THE ONLY WATER I HAVE IS FROM... THE FOUNTAIN OF OLD AGE!



GREAT CAESAR! WHAT DID HE DO? AND WHO WAS THAT FIGURE JUST LANDED IN THE PLANE BEHIND HIM?

THAT FIGURE WAS HIS OLD TENNIS PLAYING PAL, TED COTTER! AND AFTER GLIDING DOWN HE REMAINED UNSEEN IN THE BACKGROUND UNTIL PERRY DRANK THE WATER!



BUT NOW COTTER WAS YOUNG AGAIN! YOU SEE, HE HAD HAD THE WATER TESTED AND LEARNED ITS CHEMICAL EFFECTS ONLY WITHERED THE SKIN AND GAVE THE APPEARANCE OF OLD AGE FOR A FEW HOURS! GETTING TOGETHER WITH PERRY'S OTHER "ENEMIES," THEY RIGGED THE DESERT PLANE CRASH TO TEACH HIM THE FOLLY OF HATRED!



The END.