

ADOLESCENT RADIOACTIVE BLACK BELT HAMSTERS



BY CHIN & PARSONAVICH

BOOK
TWO

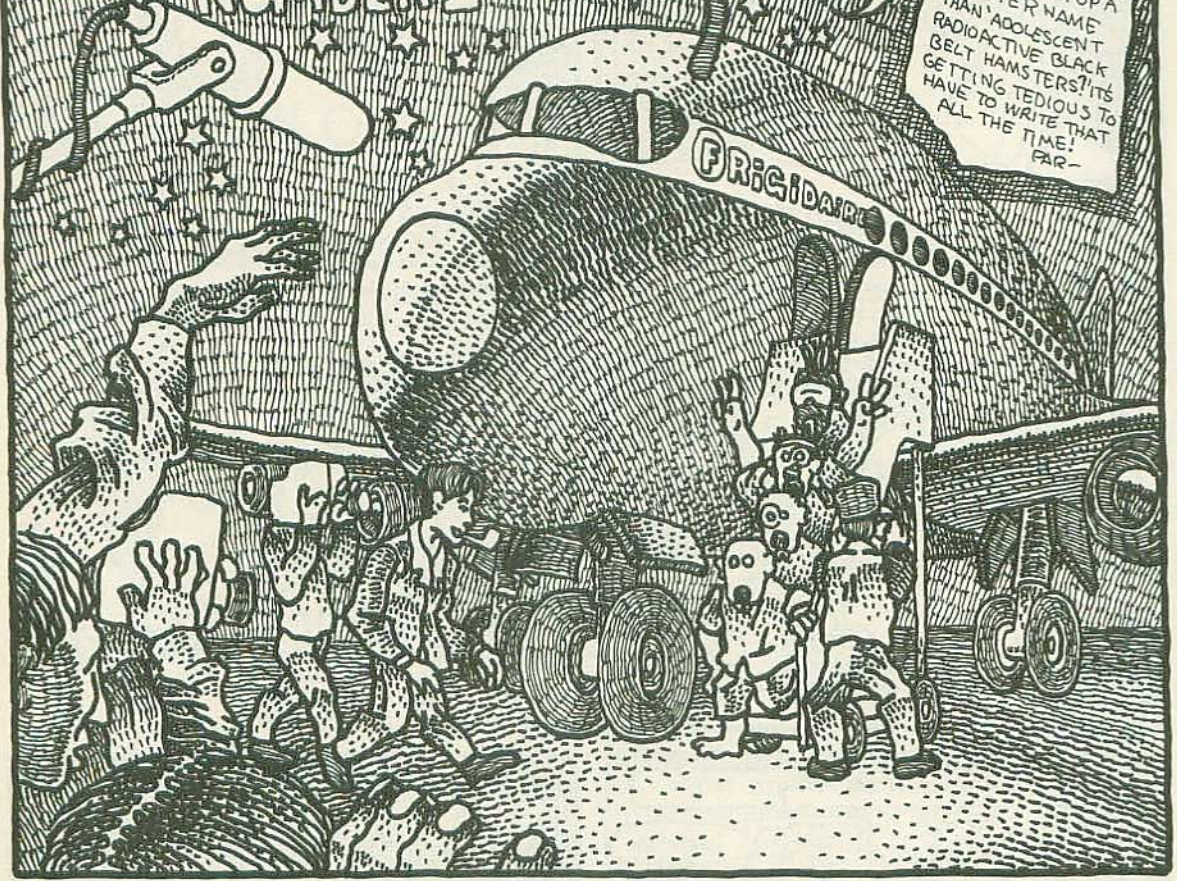


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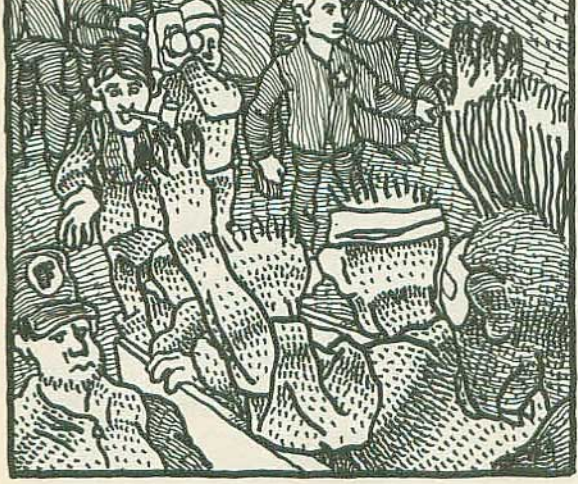
#1000
Quality
Illustrations
ECLIPSE
COMICS

ADOLESCENT RADIOACTIVE
BLACKBELT HAMSTERS
NUMBER II

CHIN-
DO YOU THINK YOU
COULD THINK UP A
SHORTER NAME
THAN 'ADOLESCENT
RADIOACTIVE BLACK
BELT HAMSTERS'? ITS
GETTING TEDIOUS TO
HAVE TO WRITE THAT
ALL THE TIME!
FAR-



GENTLEMEN! WHAT A PLEASURE TO MEET
YOU IN PERSON! I'M JACK FROST -- THE
PRESIDENT OF FRIGID-AIRE AIRLINES,
I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU PERSONALLY
FOR SAVING OUR PASSENGERS & CREW!



AS A SHOWING OF OUR GRATITUDE, I'D LIKE TO
AWARD YOU THIS GIFT OF \$50,000!

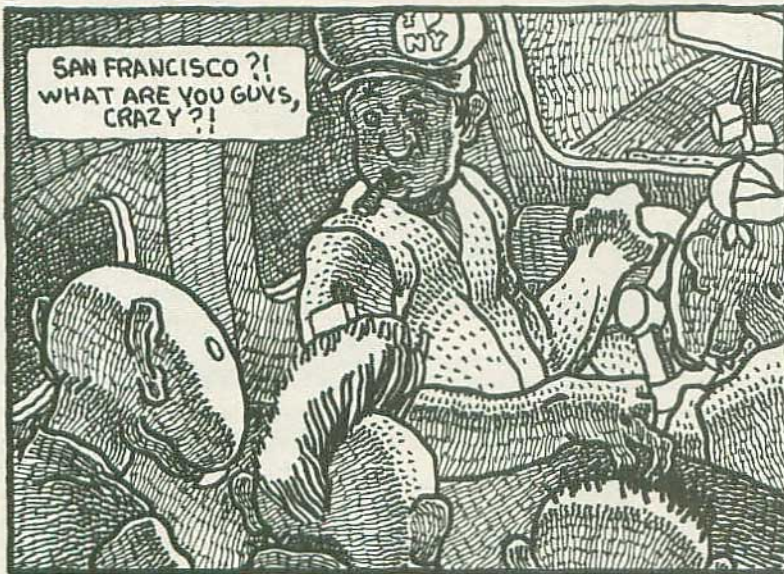


MORE CHICKS!

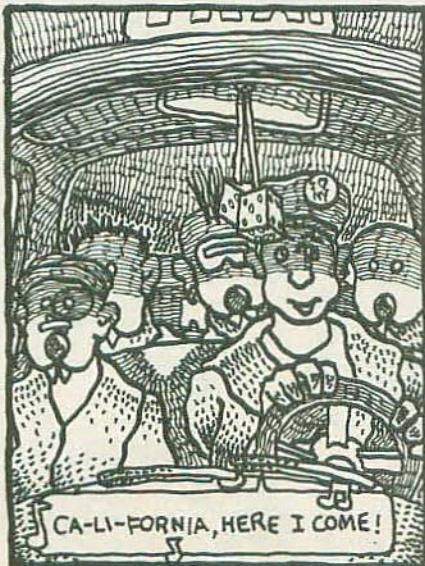
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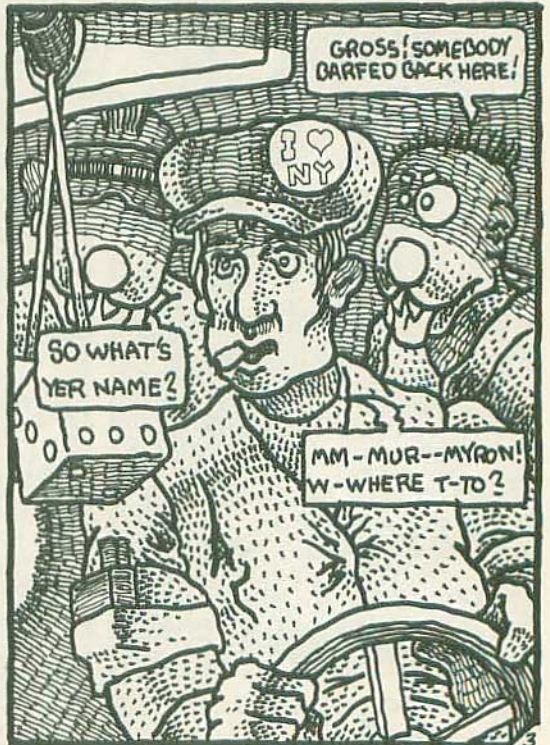
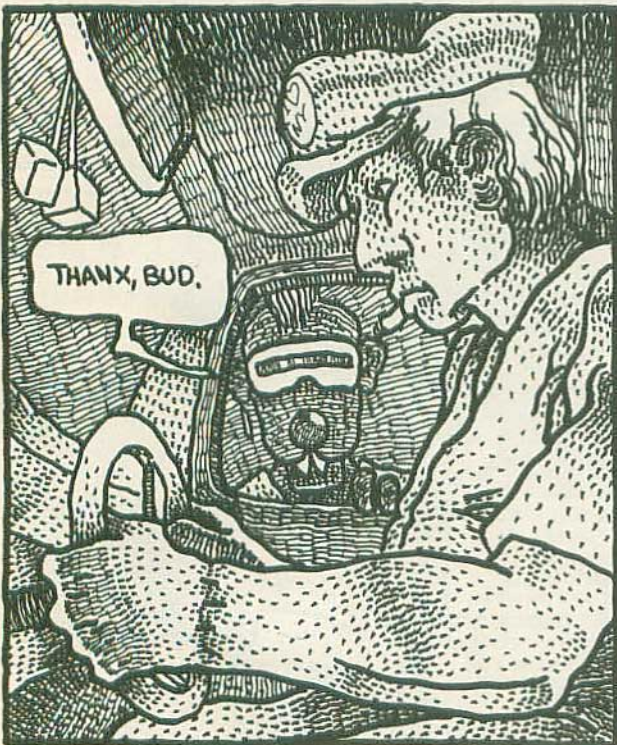
OH BOY!
MORE TOYS!

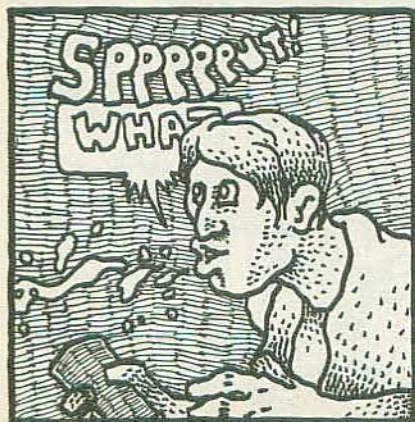
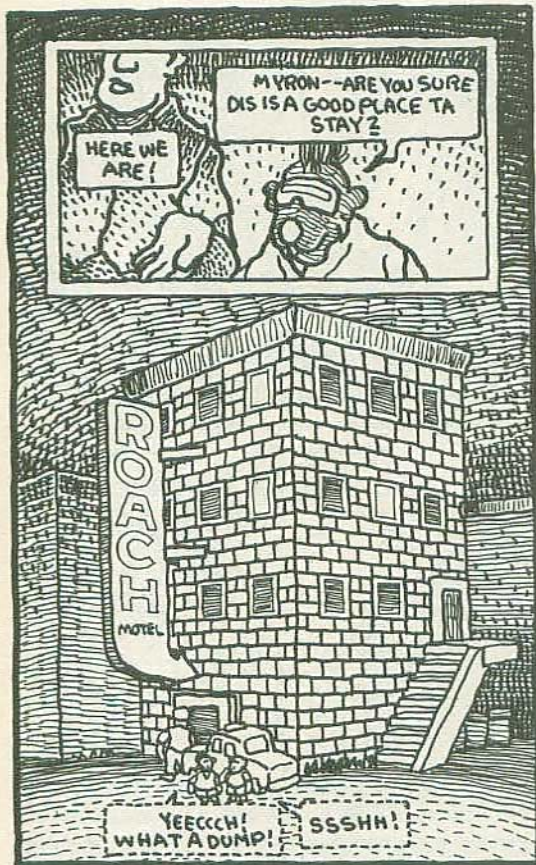


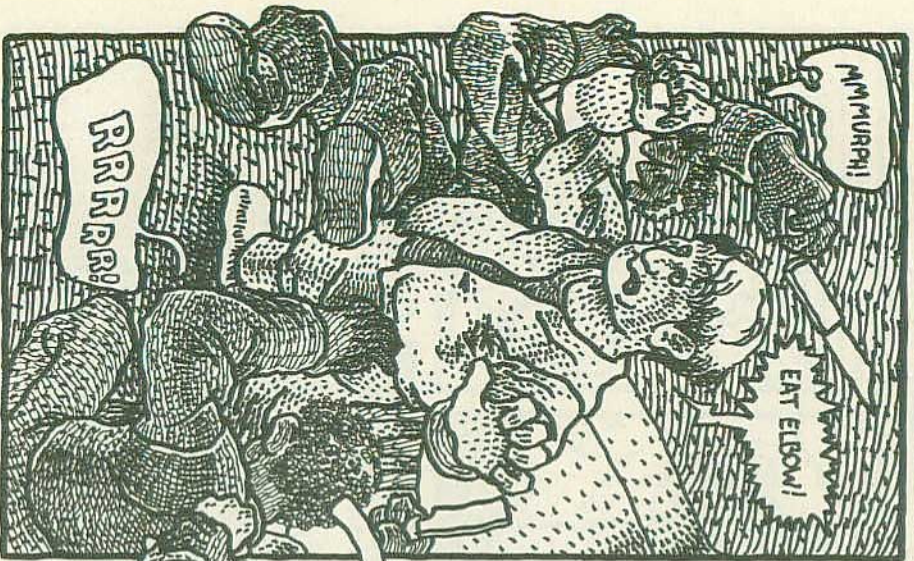
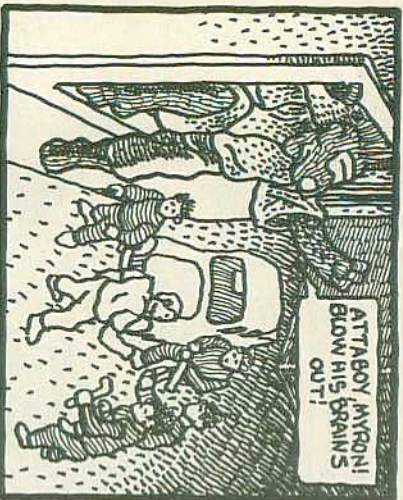
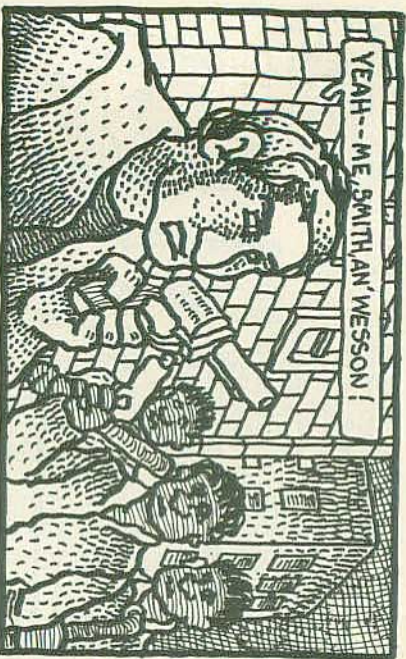


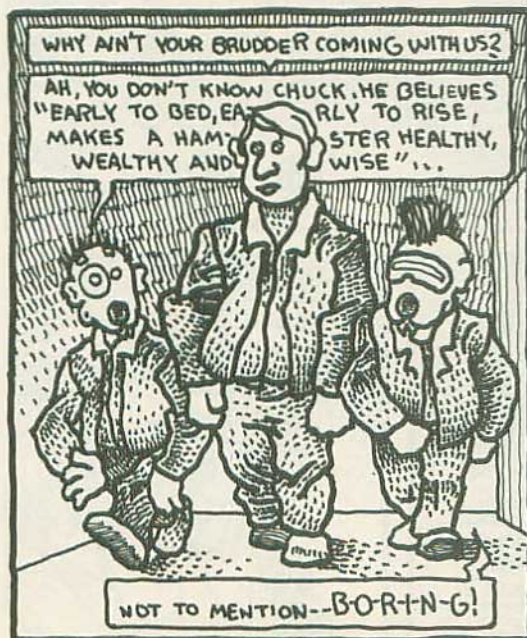
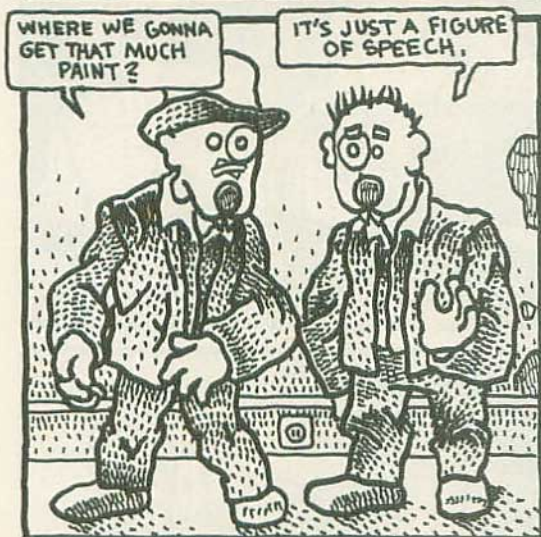
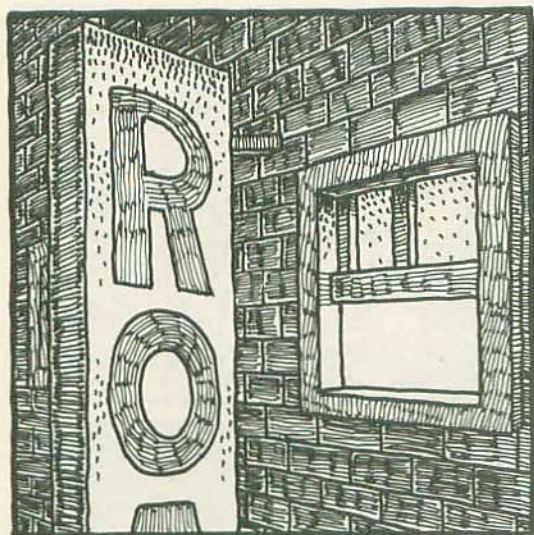
* SEE ISSUE ONE, PAGE 16, PANEL 4

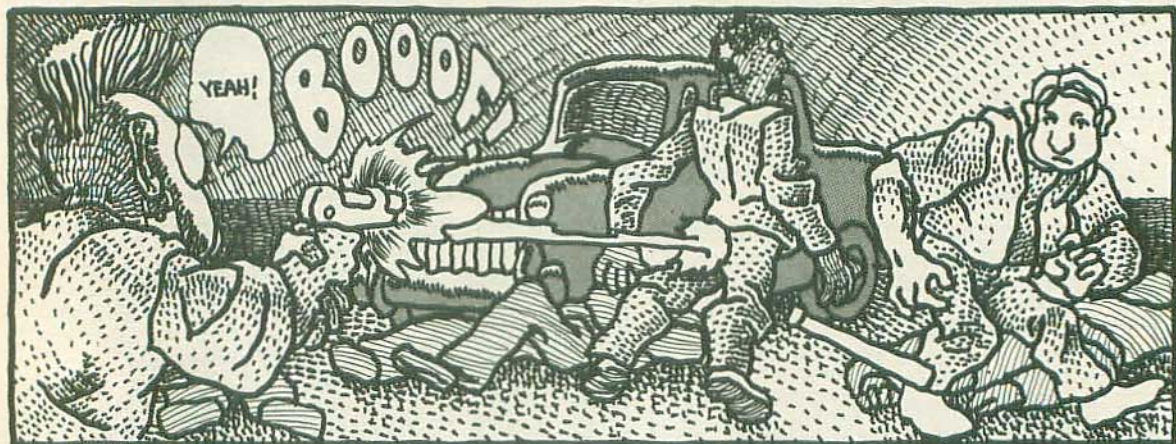
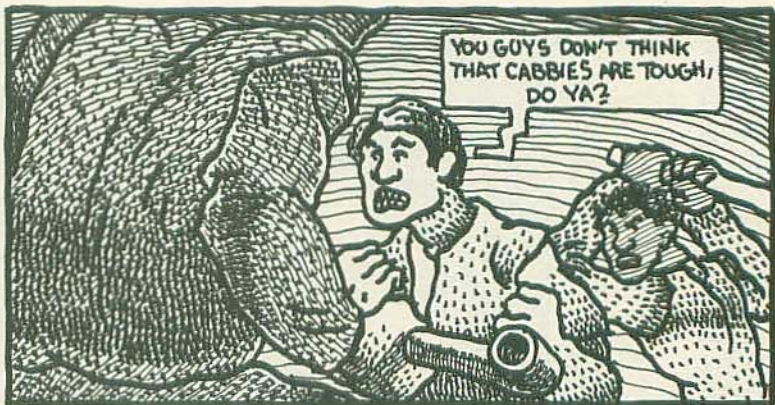






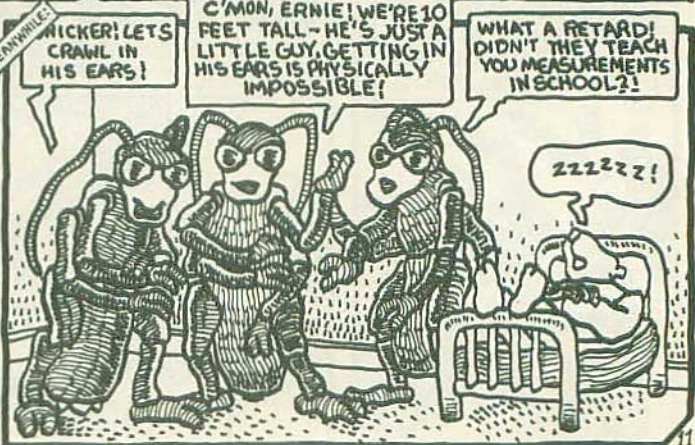
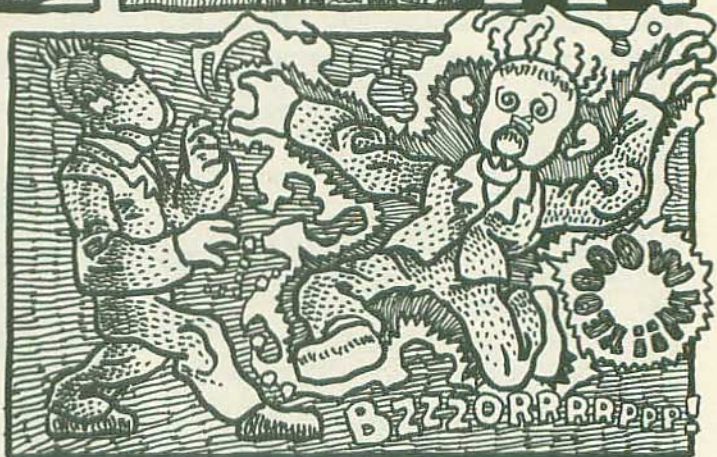














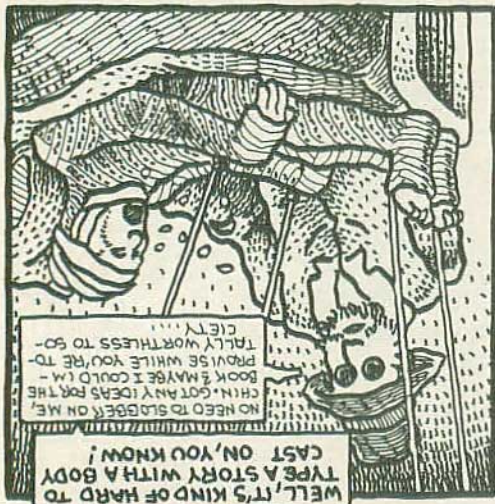
*THAT, CHIN, IS A PERSONAL VALUE JUDGEMENT, BUT IS IT TRUE?



*WHAT TYPE OF ROLL: CINNAMON OR CRESCENT? - P.



IDEAS? OF COURSE I HAVE IDEAS!
I AM THE MASTER OF IDEAS! MY
MIND IS CONSTANTLY ON THE MOVE!
OKAY... LET'S
HEAR 'EM...



WELL, IT'S KIND OF HARD TO
TYPE A STORY WITH A BODY
CAST ON YOU KNOW!
NO NEED TO STUBBER ON ME,
CHIN. GOT ANY IDEAS FOR THE
BOOK? MAYBE I COULD I-W-
PRODUCE WHILE YOU'RE TO-
TALLY WORTHLESS TO SO-CIETY.



HELLO, CHIN.
I NEED MONEY, YOU GOOFBALL!
I HAVEN'T EATEN FOR A WEEK AND
I'M RUNNING OUT OF "RAID"
PERSONAUCH (WHAT A GAG) REASANT
(WRETCH) SURPRISE! YOU'RE MY FIRST
VISITOR THIS MONTH!



MAN O MAN!
I AM UP A CREEK IF I
DONT DO SOMETHING
FAST!
HUHROZ
CHIN, THIS IS DEAN FROM ECLIPSE -- YER PUBLISHER!
WHERE THE %\$# IS THAT SECOND BOOK YOU PRO-
MISED? I RETAILERS ARE SCREAMIN' AT ME 'CAUSE
YOU'RE LATE! AN IRRATE FAN PUT A LIVE KING COBRA
IN MY MAIL BOX TODAY! WE'RE LOSING BIG BUCKS
HERE, DON! YOU BETTER DO SOMETHING FAST!



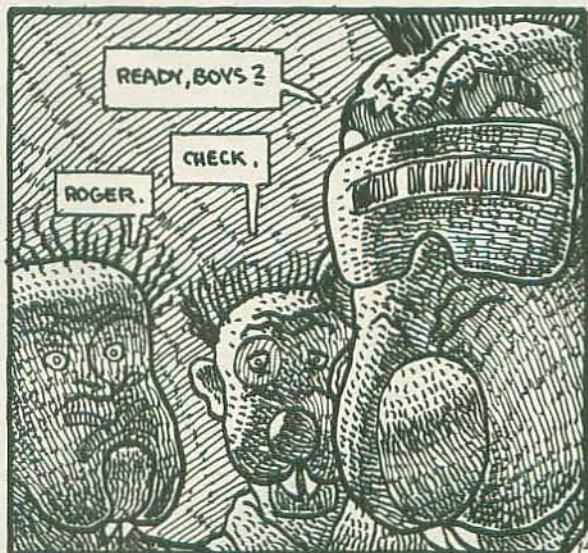
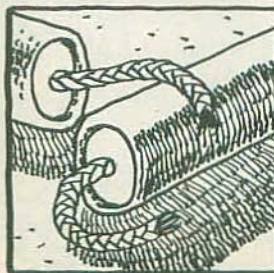
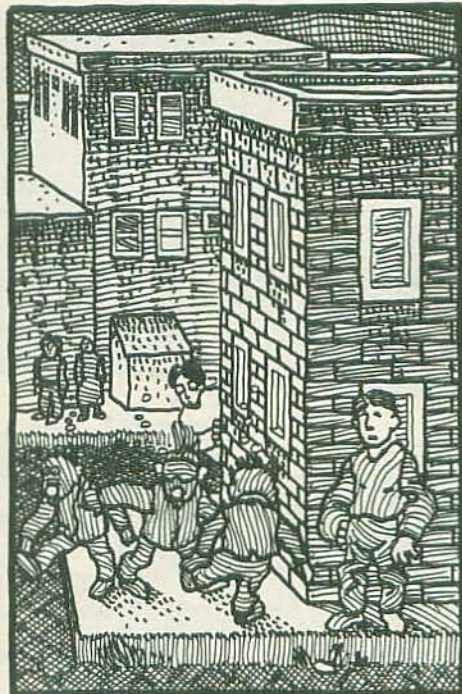
AND IN AN INTENSIVE CARE UNIT AT GENERAL HOSPITAL
RING
RING

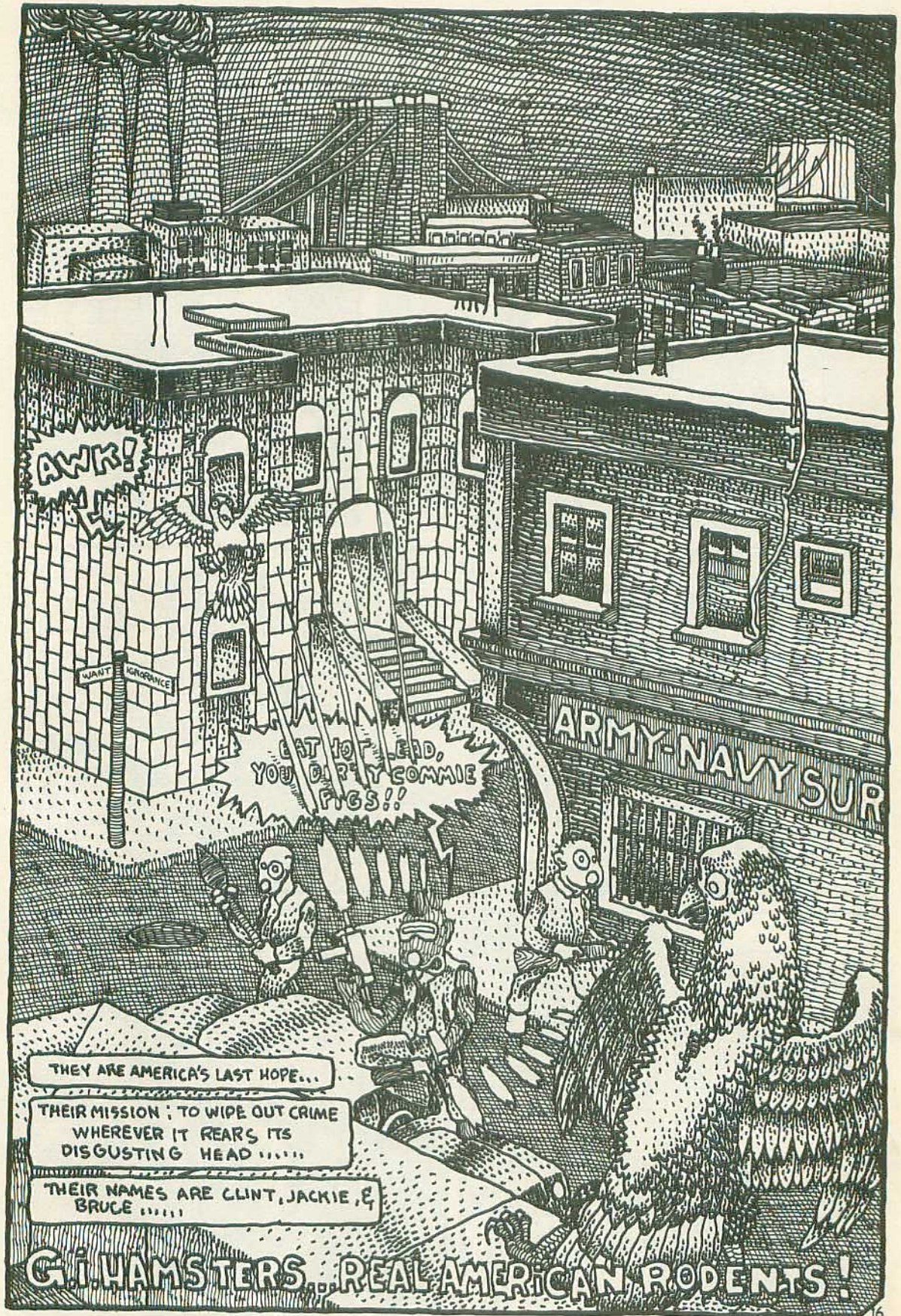


MYRON? I TOLD HIM DRINKS WERE ON
THE ROOF!
THE HOUSE, SO HE CLIMBED UP TO
EITHER THAT
OR HE'S
REUPPERING
IN AN
INTENSIVE
CARE UNIT!
I'D HATE TO SAY THIS, FELLA, BUT I
THINK DON CHIN HAS WRITER'S BUCK
PROBABLY
BOTH!



HOURS PASS...
THANK YOU FOR WATCHING TV 35 LATE
LATE, LATE NIGHT FILM, ATTACK OF
THE WORM-EATING MIDGETS", NOW
STAY TUNED FOR "GOURMET COOKING
WITH THE BHAGWAN RAJNEESH"
SO WHAT DO
WE DO NOW?
DAMNI I
DIDN'T
WHERE'S
MYRON!





AWK!

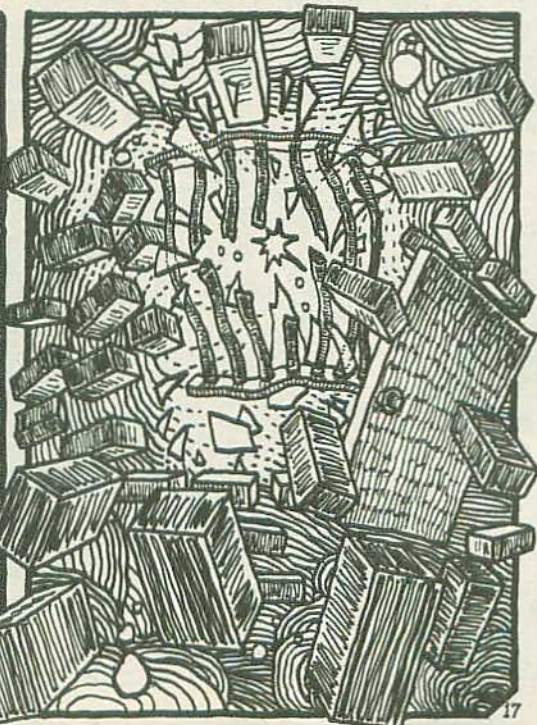
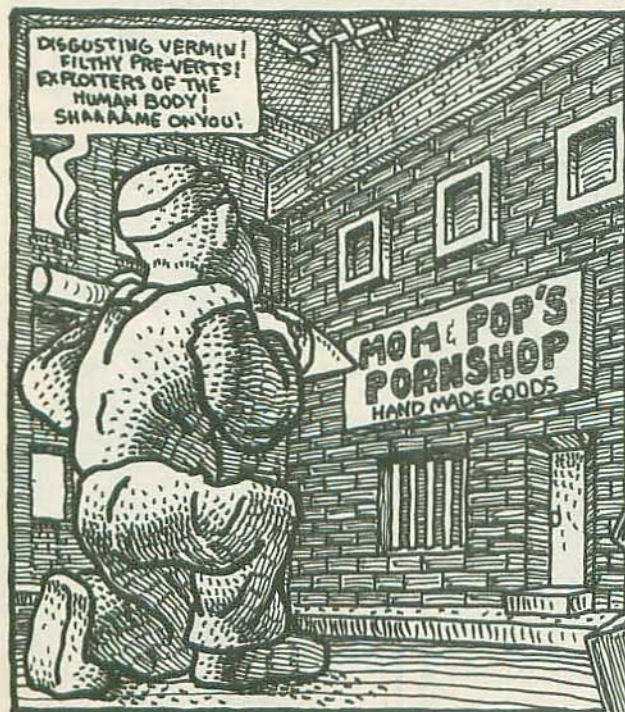
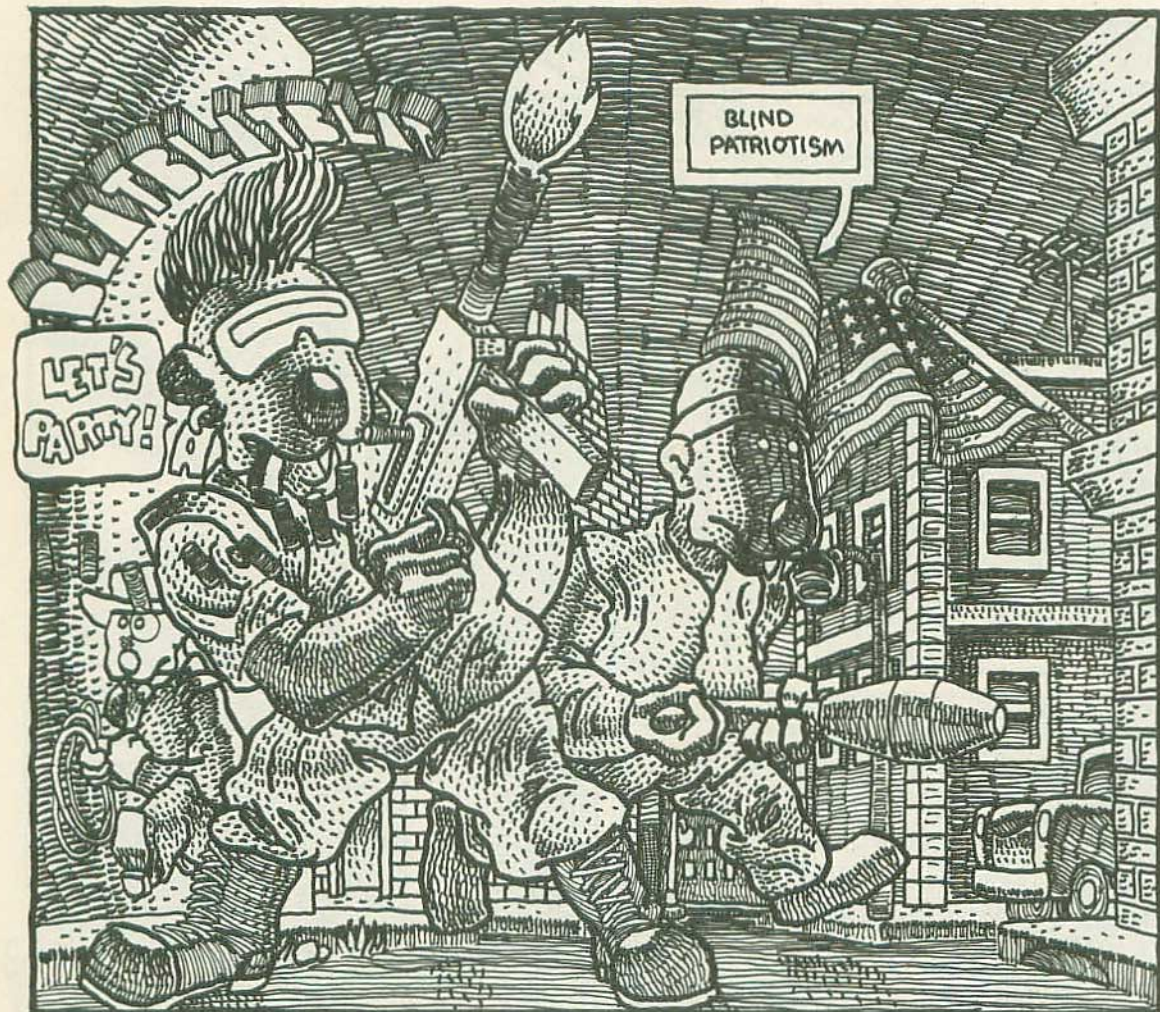
WANT IGNORANCE

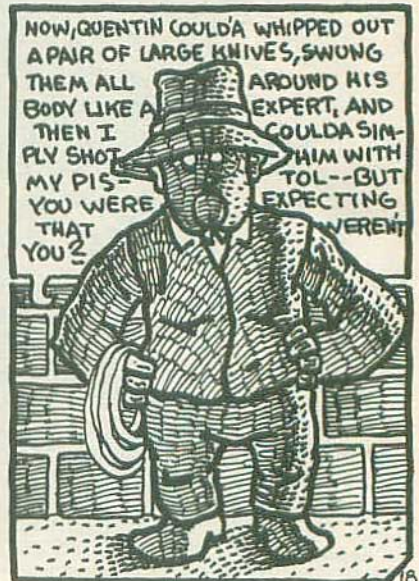
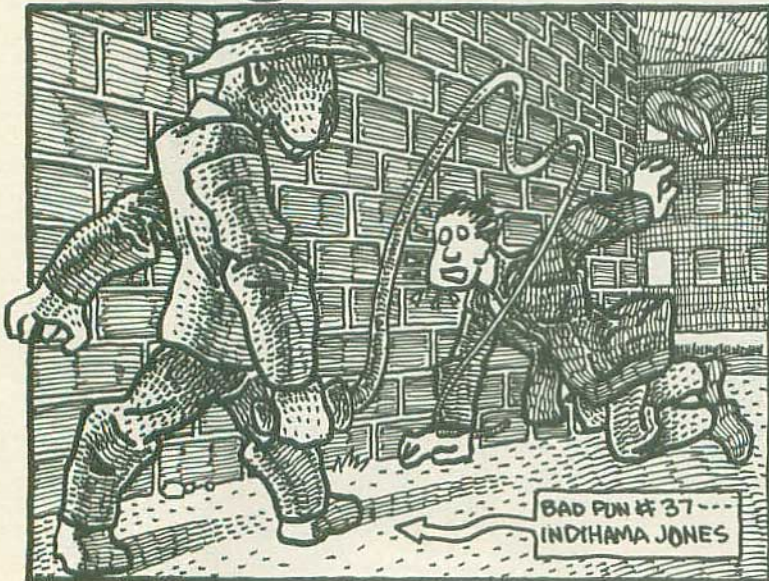
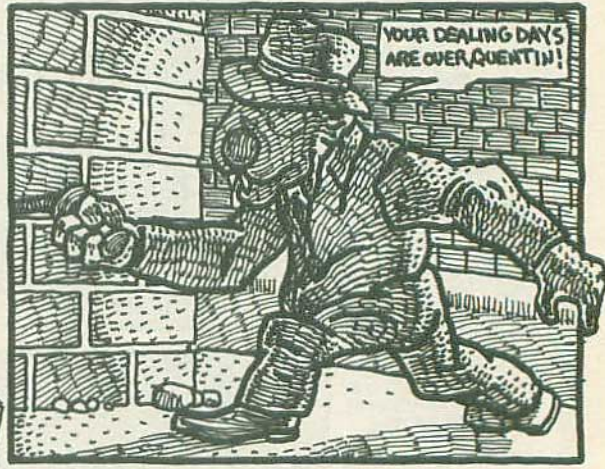
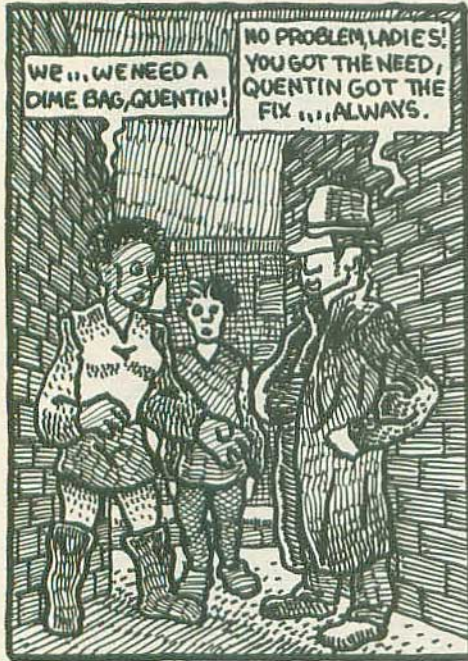
EAT YOUR LEAD,
YOU DIRTY COMMIE
PIGS!!

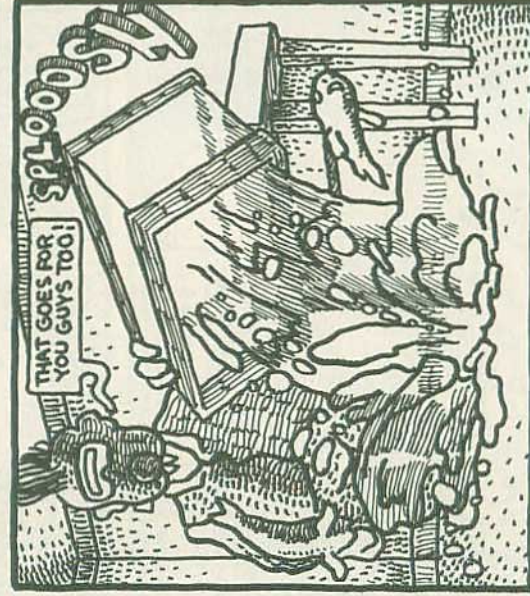
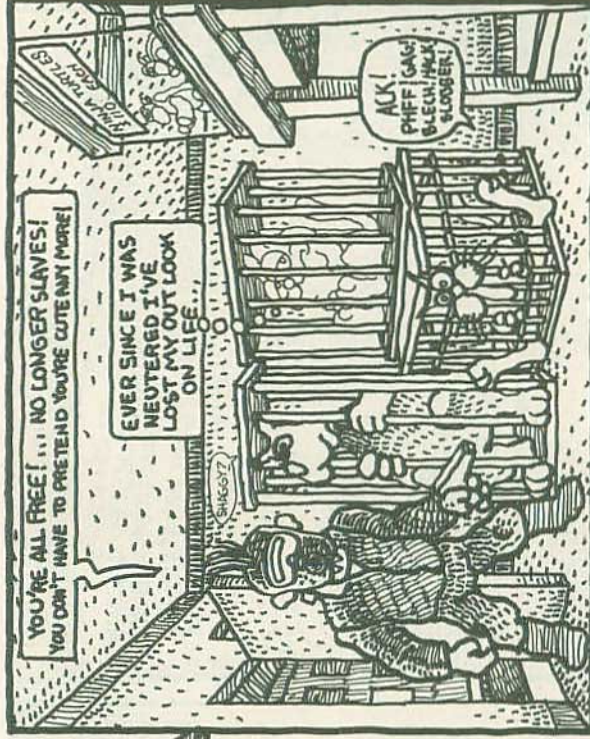
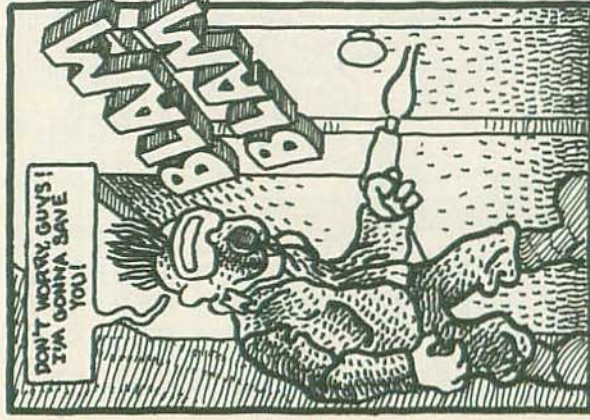
ARMY-NAVY SUR

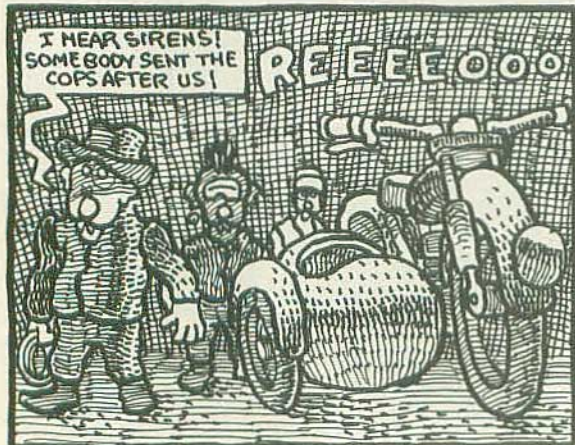
THEY ARE AMERICA'S LAST HOPE...
THEIR MISSION : TO WIPE OUT CRIME
WHEREVER IT REARS ITS
DISGUSTING HEAD
THEIR NAMES ARE CLINT, JACKIE, &
BRUCE

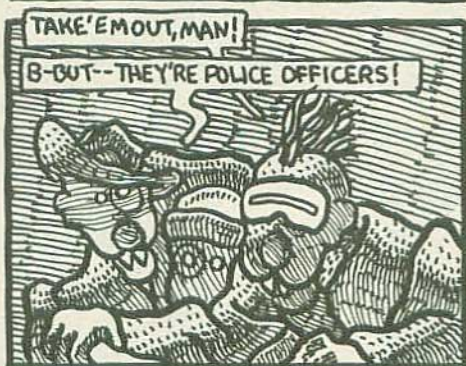
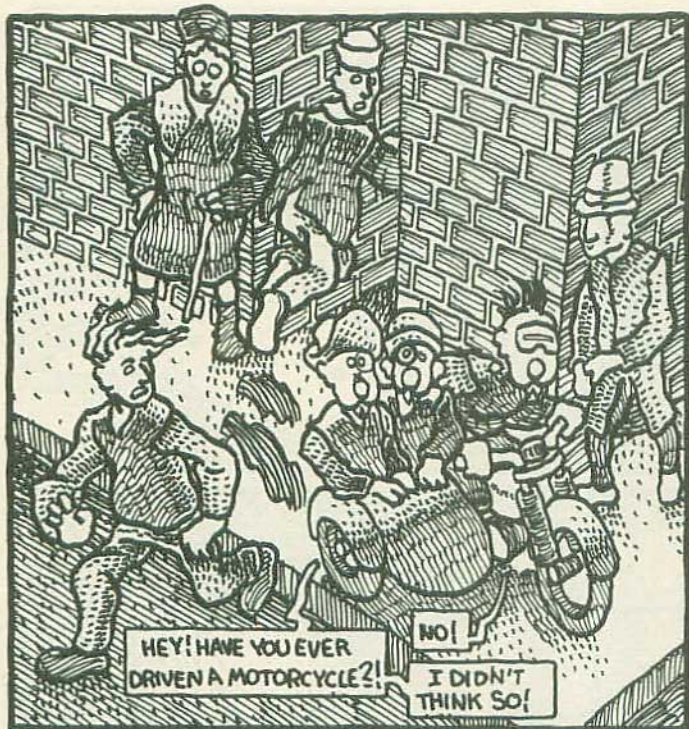
G.I. HAMSTERS... REAL AMERICAN RODENTS!

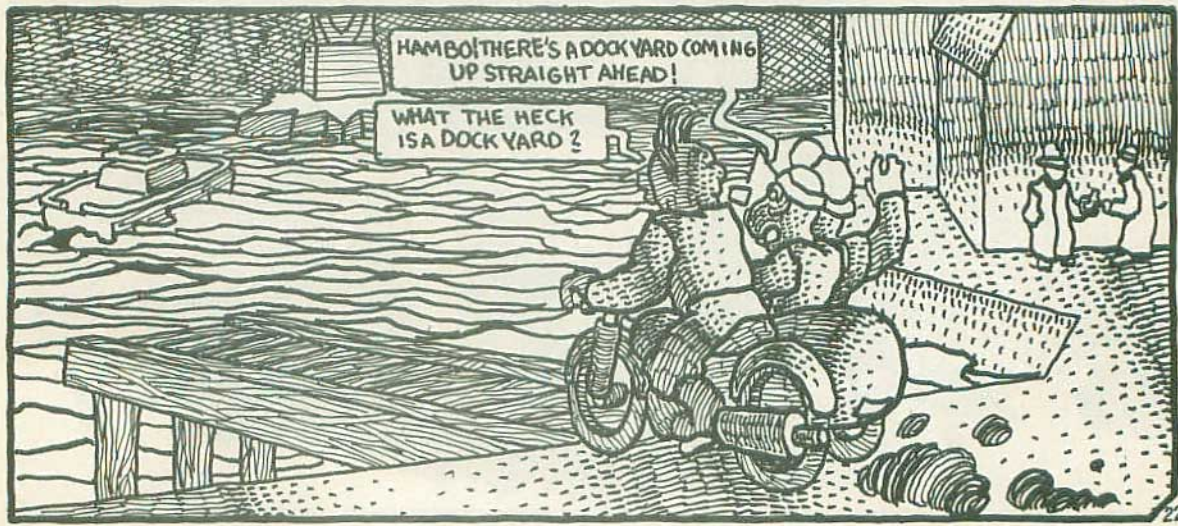
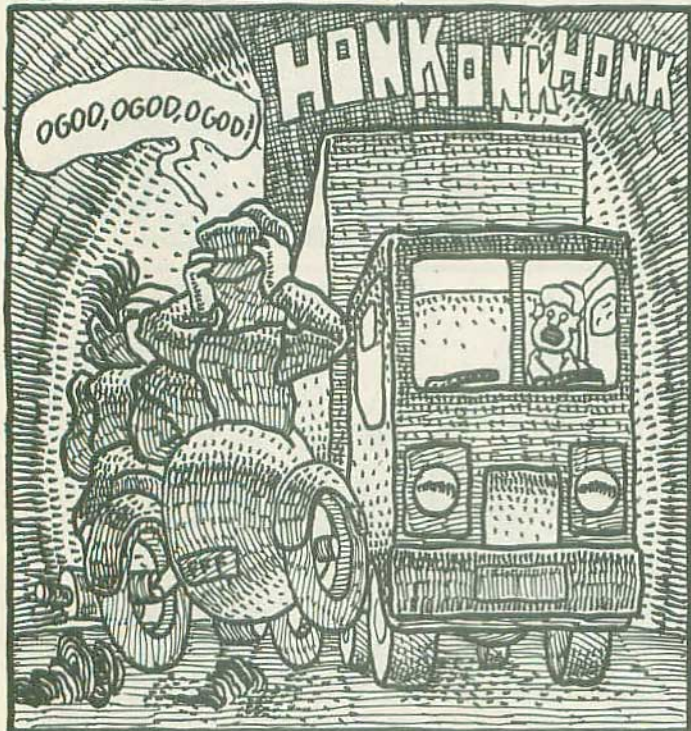
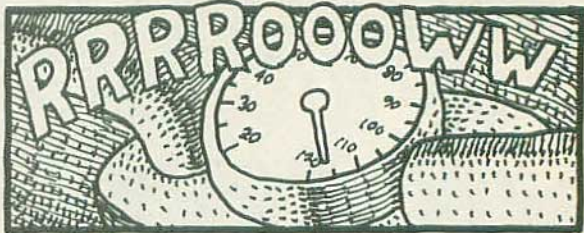


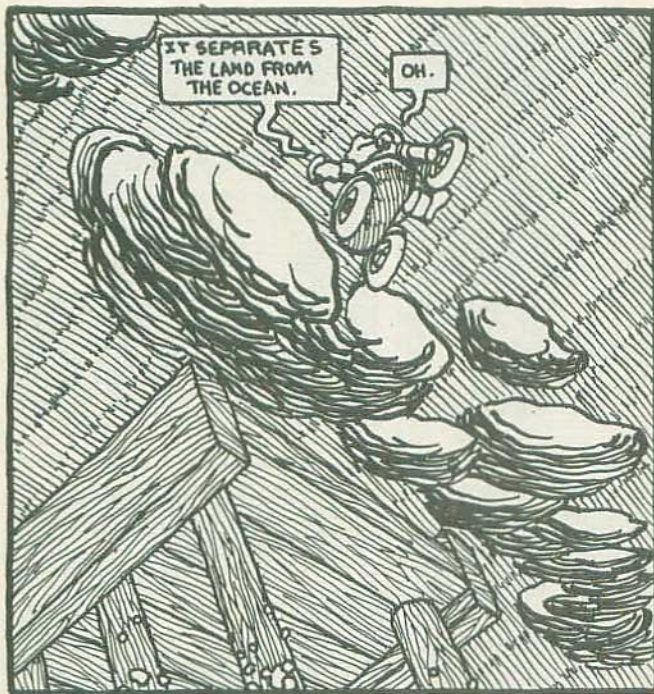












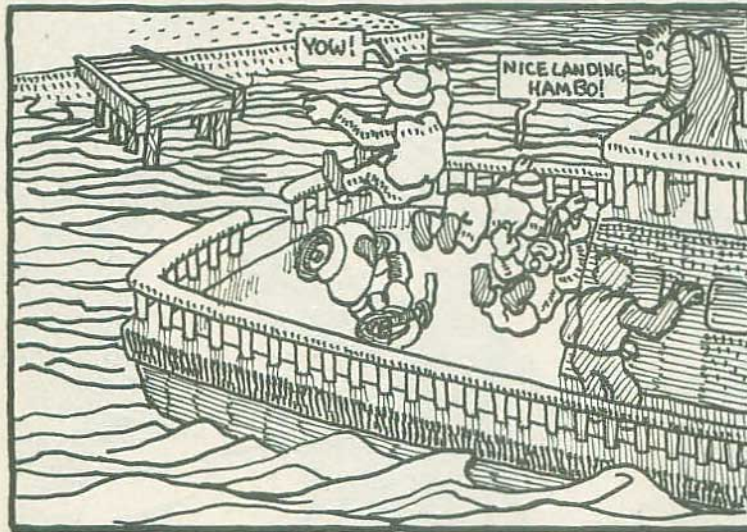
IT SEPARATES THE LAND FROM THE OCEAN.

OH.



I GOTTA PEEEEE!

HANG ON TIGHT!



YOW!

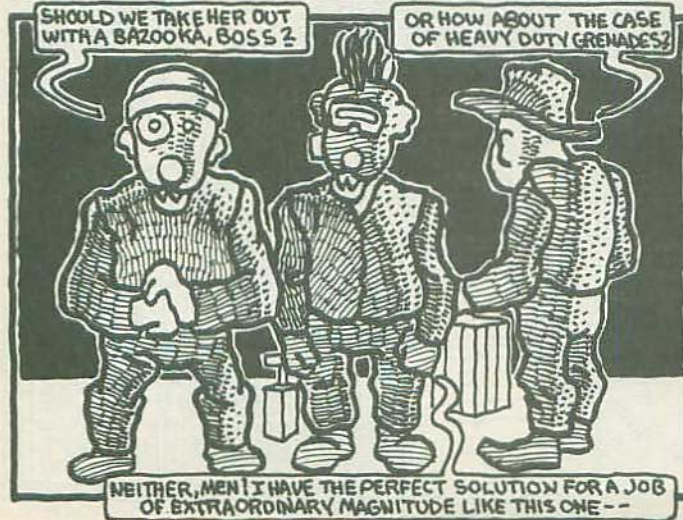
NICE LANDING HAMBO!



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! AN OBSCENITY LIKE THAT DISPLAYED IN PUBLIC!

WELL, WE CAME HERE TO DO A JOB! LET'S GO!

LOOK AT HER! SHE'S ABOUT TO DISROBE! PUTRID!



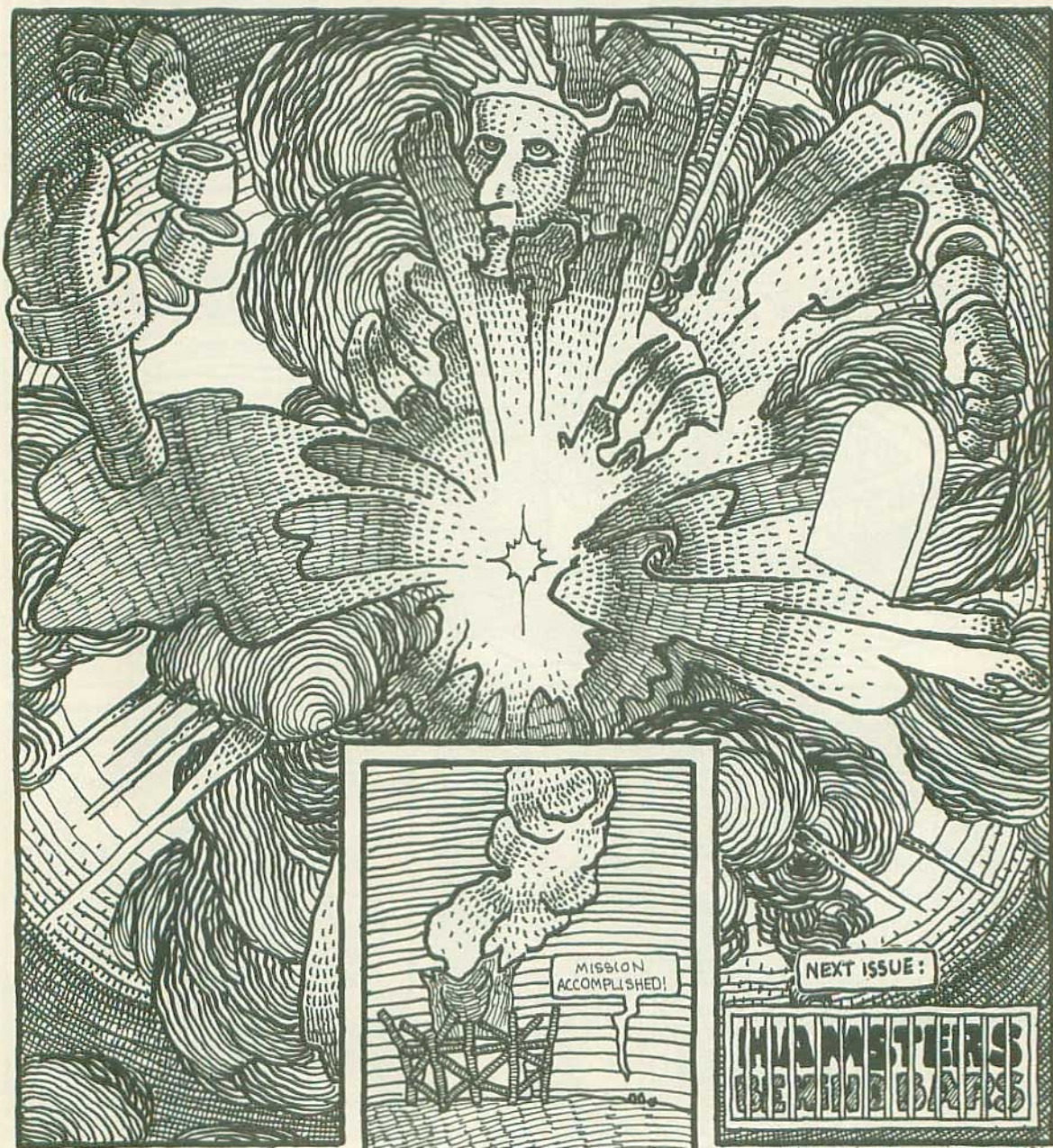
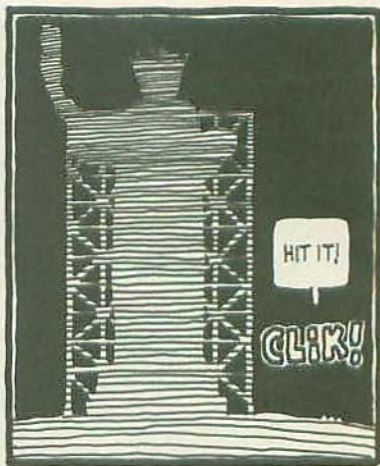
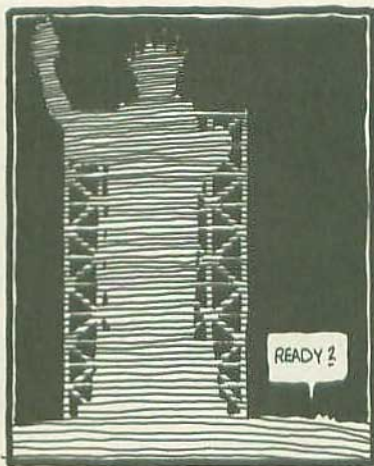
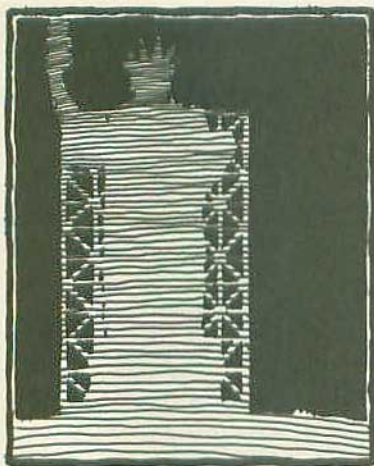
SHOULD WE TAKE HER OUT WITH A BAZOOKA, BOSS?

OR HOW ABOUT THE CASE OF HEAVY DUTY GRENADES?

NEITHER, MEN! I HAVE THE PERFECT SOLUTION FOR A JOB OF EXTRAORDINARY MAGNITUDE LIKE THIS ONE --



BRING OUT THE PLASTIQUE!



NEXT ISSUE:

THE WARRIORS
OF THE
BARNS

BLACK BELT HAMSTERS: THE EARLY YEARS "MAN OF THE MOUNTAINS"

MY STUDENTS, YOU HAVE PROVEN YOUR ABILITIES, BUT YOU HAVE ONLY DEALT WITH THE KNOWN; NOW YOU MUST PROVE YOUR ABILITIES AGAINST THE... **UNKNOWN!**

ARE YOU...SURE...WE SHOULD DO THIS? I LIKE THE KNOWN BETTER! WHAT IS THE UNKNOWN? IF WE KNEW THAT, IT WOULDN'T BE THE UNKNOWN!

OH WOW!

GEE!

EH? DON'T BUG ME!

WRITER: KEVIN HARVILLE ARTIST: HERB WOOD EDITOR: DON CHIN

YOU MUST FIND THE LEGENDARY MAN OF THE MOUNTAINS!

GRIZZLY ADAMS?

NO!

DOLLY PARTON'S HUSBAND?

WHY ME?

IS IT THE YETI?

YES, THE YETI!

WHAT'S A YETI?

THE LEGENDARY MAN OF THE MOUNTAINS!

OHHHH!

Z GERONIMO!

8:37 A.M. THE NEXT DAY, HIMALAYAN MOUNTAIN TIME.

THAT SNOW LADY THAT'S MY WIFE!

(HERB-- HOW DID THE ROPE GET ABOVE THE HAMSTERS?)

(I DON'T KNOW... DON'T ALL MOUNTAINS HAVE ROPES? --HERB)



AHHAH!



WEEEE E!!

SMASH



PING!

UH OOPS

OH NO

MOTHER!

AGGH!!



WEEEE!!

AHHAAAH



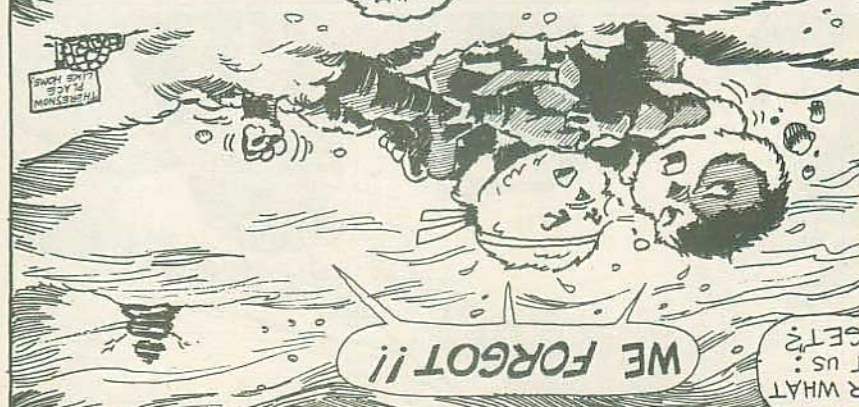
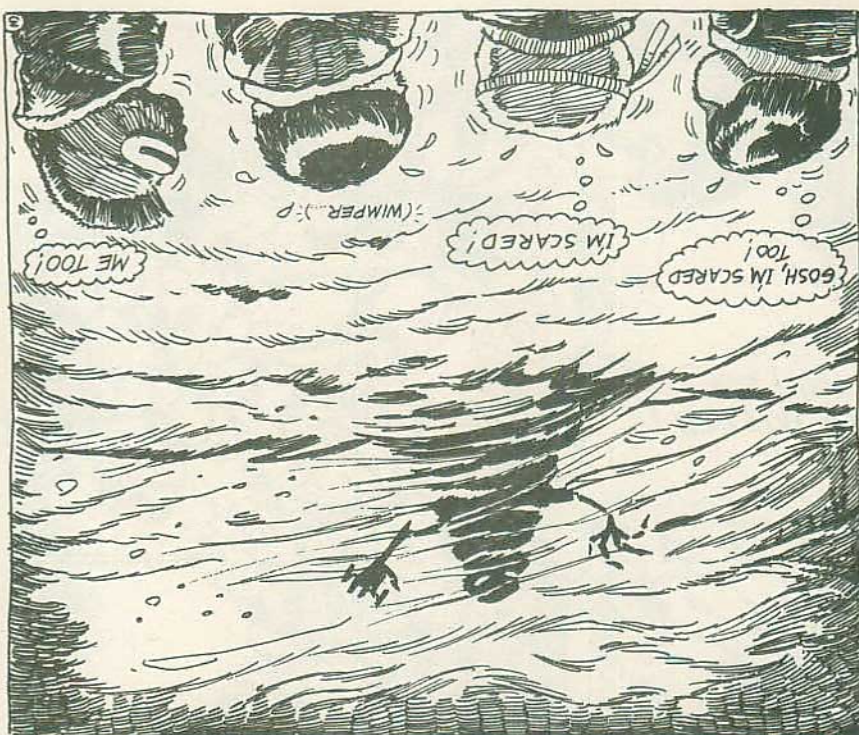
THE HAMSTERS FALL SAFELY ONTO A SNOWBANK!

?!!

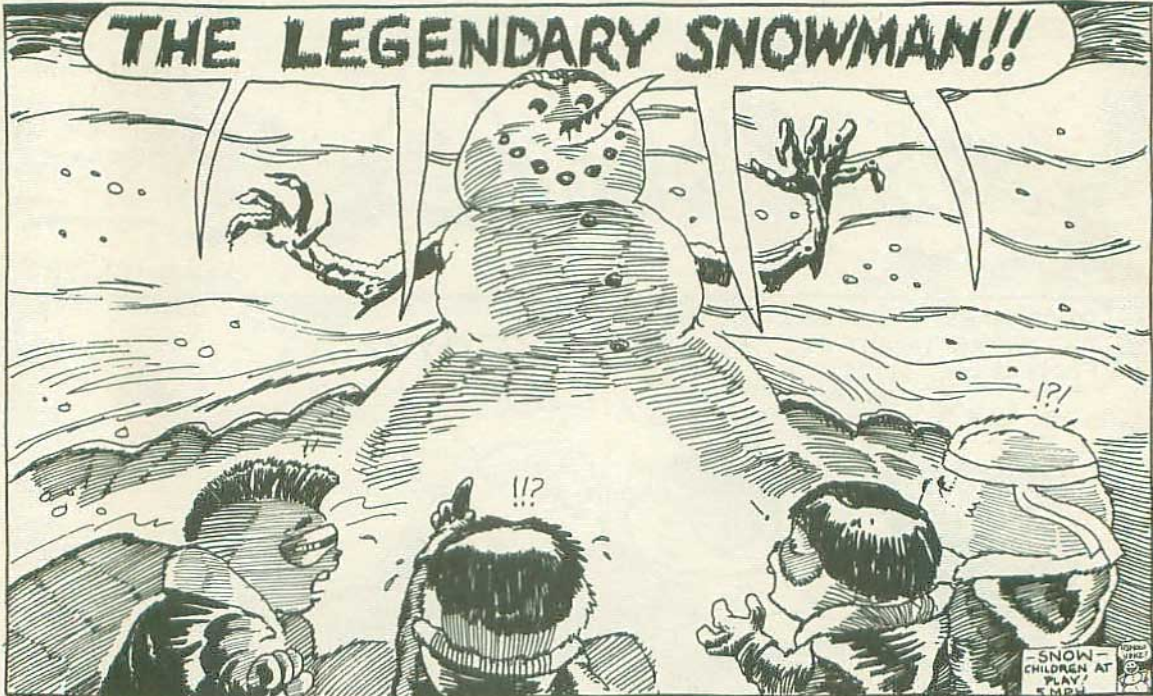
OHHHHH!

NOT AGAIN!*

* SEE ARBBH #1 PG.8 - DON



THE LEGENDARY SNOWMAN!!



SNOW-CHILDREN AT PLAY! TM/©

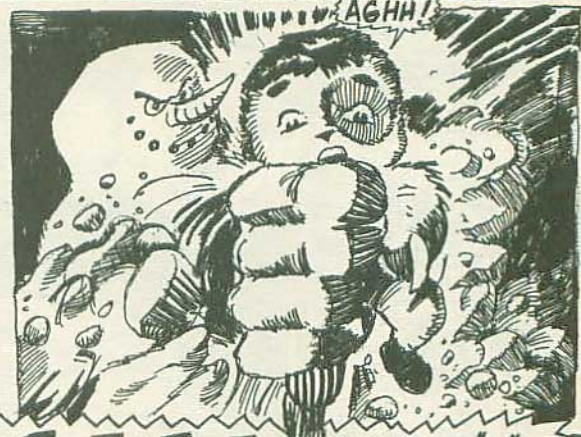


MMM...A CARROT/YUM!

SO THAT'S THE DREADED SNOWMAN!

HA HA HA!

SNOW BODY LIKE SCAREDY CATS! TM/©



AGHH!

SQUEEEEEELL!!



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
IT'S THE YETIIIAAGH!!



WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE JACKIE, BROTHERS!

NO...



WE CAN'T!!

CLICK!
CLICK!!
CLICK!



DOPS. UH, CAN WE GO NOW?

ROOKIE WRITER STICKS ME WITH AN UNLOADED GUN!
I WANNA TALK TO CHIN!

CLICK.

OH NO!



TAKE THIS IN THE SNOWBALLS!!

BIFF!



YOU HAVE PROVEN YOURSELVES WELL, MY CHILDREN!

WHAT!!

CLICK



BETTER (GASP) THAN I EXPECTED

THAT WASN'T VERY NICE!



TRUE, BUT IT WAS NECESSARY TO TEACH YOU AN IMPORTANT LESSON!

WHAT LESSON? THAT SOME-TIMES PEOPLE AREN'T VERY NICE!

THANKS!



IT'S MY PLEASURE TO TEACH YOU THE WAY!



AND NOW, MY CHILDREN, YOUR NEXT CHALLENGE IS TO FIND YOUR WAY HOME...



BYE BYE!

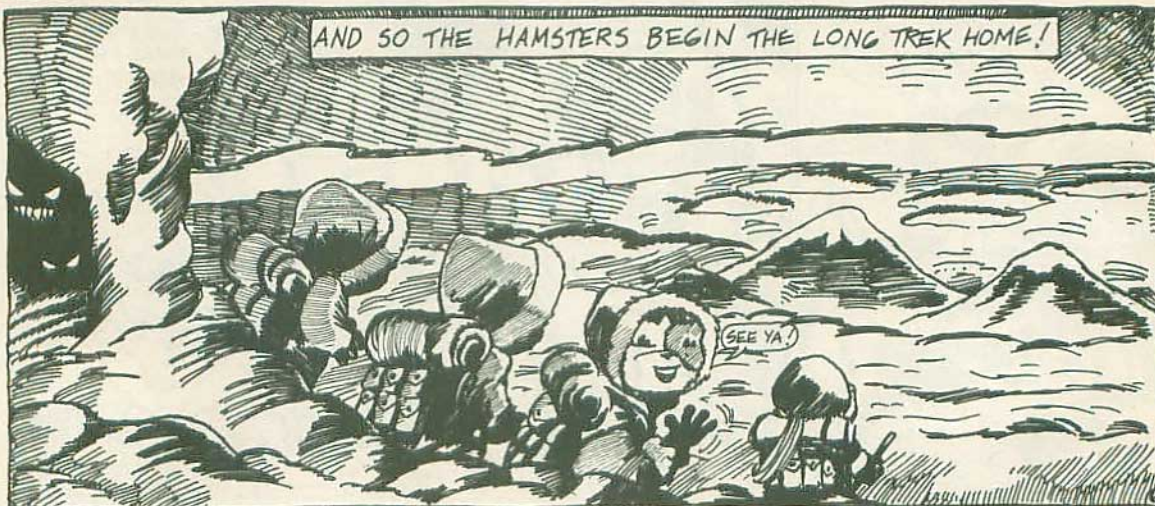
GREAT!



I DIDN'T KNOW HE COULD DO THAT!



HECK, THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT SOME COMIC BOOK HEROES CAN DO!



AND SO THE HAMSTERS BEGIN THE LONG TREK HOME!

SEE YA!

TO BE CONTINUED??

HAMSTER DROPPINGS

320 2ND #2H

EUREKA, CALIFORNIA 95501

Welcome to the second issue of *Adolescent Radioactive Black Belt Hamsters*! I'm Don Chin, boy-editor, publisher, and writer.

In our first issue, Parsonavich and I didn't write anything in the book to introduce ourselves. I guess that was because we were afraid Mafia hitmen would gun us down if they knew our whereabouts. Now that we can afford to hire bodyguards 'round the clock, it's a different story.

First, we'd both like to thank all of you who made our first issue a rousing success! Everyone here was astounded by the amount of orders and barf bags we received.

We'd love to do a color issue, but Parsonavich cringes at the thought of having to apply crayons to several thousand individual issues.

So, do you folks want biographies on us? Sorry, we're gonna give 'em to you anyways . . .

Parsonavich is 23 years old this April, born in 1963 (his mother blames the Kennedy assassination on him). He claims to be an art major by default at Humboldt State University in Arcata, California. He says the administration there jumped him, pinned him to the ground, and demanded, "WHAT DO YOU WANNA BE, PUNK?" He feebly mumbled, "A p-painter." Parsonavich has shown me some of his paintings . . . I thought the guys in his house had a food fight and forgot to clean the walls.

Also, Parsonavich's first name isn't 'Chris,' as has been indicated in Eclipse Comics flyers and in the press. It's simply Parsonavich . . . one word, four syllables. Ask him why, he'll say, "Why not?"

Parsonavich's goals are to kick back, listen to Pink Floyd while drinking Coke Classic, and collect unemployment. He's worked at McDonald's as a janitor. They made him clean up vomit. Even though that job was long in the past, he does the very same thing after he reads my scripts. He says Vaughn

Bode, Moebius, and several renaissance painters are his primary influences, not toxic substances, contrary to popular belief.

Parsonavich and I met our sophomore year in 1979 at Eureka High School. Wouldn't you know it, we enrolled in the same cartooning class! In all the years I've known him, he has never failed to embarrass me publicly.

We worked on several small-press magazines named *Choke*, *Strip Tease*, and *Overload* way before the hamsters popped up.

As you might have guessed from reading our book, he and I are as different as night and day.

Don Chin (*moi*) was born October 19, 1963, but my mother doesn't blame me for the Kennedy assassination.

I'm a journalism major at HSU, and will graduate in June (free at last!). Besides going to school full-time, I co-own a comic book store called COMIC CASTLE, and also work part-time as a waiter (no, I don't sleep). I am a highly accessible individual who loves to talk to readers, so give me a call at the store [(707) 444-2665] and let me hear from you!

I published and edited *Overlord* for five issues, created *Comics Review* magazine, and have written for *Cracked*, *The Telegraph Wire*, and *The Comics Buyer's Guide*, among other things.

My primary influences include Charles Schulz, Berke Breathed, Gary Larson, and Woody Allen.

Goals include: selling a comedy movie script, writing a fantasy novel with a good message, getting "Hamsters" on Saturday morning TV, adapting C.S. Lewis's *Chronicles of Narnia* into comic-book form, and getting married.

Bored yet? I thought so. Next time we'll probably unload a barrel full of Hamster merchandise for you dedicated fans, ranging from Hamster Peanut Butter to Hamster

"Underoos" for our younger readers. Seriously, plans are in the works for Hamster full-color buttons, posters, a portfolio, limited signed and numbered editions with a special art print, T-shirts, and possibly a game with lead figures!

But for now, onto the latest developments concerning the furry four . . .

A CLINT mini-series is in the works, scripted by yours truly, with art by Ken Meyer Jr. and Mike Dringenberg. Should be out before summertime. Clint meets rabid robot dogs, wild west gunslingers, violent Girl Scouts, a rat named Curly (nyuk nyuk), and the first transvestite crimelord: the Queenpin!

The six-page second story this issue is brought to you by writer Kevin Harville and artist Herb 'Chip' Wood—two talented(?) personal friends of ours who said they would refuse to eat until we agreed to publish this early tale of the boys. It's been forty-seven days now, and they still don't know I'm publishing it. Hope they're still around to hear readers' reactions.

Also, Chip will do the artistic chores on *Hamsters* #3 this summer while Parsonavich works on #4. This is being done so we can get the book out at least four times a year rather than three. Parsonavich and I will co-write the issue. After we graduate from college and can work full-time on ARBBH, you can expect and hope to see the book go bi-monthly.

And the BIG news . . . (drum roll, please): *The Very First Adolescent Radioactive Black Belt Hamsters 3-D Special* is in production from Eclipse Comics. I write it, Ty (*Stig's Inferno*) Templeton draws it, and somebody whom everyone likes and who also charges big bucks will do the cover. In this one, the Hamsters try their luck at that classy American sport, professional wrestling. Don't miss it!

And now, we proudly present our first letters page . . .

Dear Mr. Chin,

I just got my copy of *Adolescent Radioactive Black Belt Hamsters*. I loved it! It may be a spoof on *T.M.N.T.*, but it's nothing like it. It's funny, I mean *very* funny. The art was excellent. Give my regards to Parsonavich.

Oh, and thank you for writing it. Great job. I have just one more thing to say: Keep making the Hamsters until Book 100, or even longer.

Best of luck
Dennis Owens
Long Beach CA

Special thanks, Dennis, for the neat drawing of Clint you sent us!

To Chin or Parsonavich,

When I first saw the *Adolescent Radioactive Black Belt Hamsters*, I said to myself, 'Just like *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles*.'

Let's face it, you have four guys (in this case hamsters), like in *TMNT*. They each have their own weapon. But most of all (this is the biggie), you have the same ink that rubs off onto my fingers!

Seriously, though, I do like the comic and I find it funny, like the sound effects, but cut down on the gross stuff (like p. 9, panel 2). This is great comic and I would pay around \$2 to \$2.50 if you had better ink. Oh, was that Wolverine about to fight the hamsters on the pin-up page?

Yours truly,
Danny Chang
Richmond CA

Danny, we printed the first issue with that kind of ink so it would leave a better impression on readers (don't my puns make you wanna gag?). If you're reading this issue, it does have better ink, so please send us that \$2.50. And about your question regarding the pin-up page . . . Wolverine? Who's Wolverine?

Dear People Involved with *ARBBH* (odd how the acronym is not a word in any language on Earth, isn't it? Hmmm . . .),

I loved (and still love) Book One of *Adolescent Radioactive Black Belt Hamsters*, much to my surprise. It was much funnier than I had expected. I fervently hope that there will be many more books to come.

If you want public support for *ARBBH*, this is some of it. I have

been telling everyone I meet about it, and have so far managed to encourage the purchase of exactly one issue. I probably *could* have gotten more people to buy copies, but I only *told* one person. Do I get a reward or something? No, on second thought, you'd better not send me anything (unless it's a reply to this letter). Then again, you could tell me what you plan to do with the series (unless that's classified. I know all about classified information and such because I saw "I Was a Zombie for the FBI" nine times).

Well, I hope you sell billions and billions of issues and keep the series running until the end of all eternity. Spam forever!

P.S. Monty Python for God!

Strangely yours,
Brian Hagen
Santa Rosa CA

Brian, I know a good psychiatrist . . .

Chin and Parsonavich:

Other than the weak story, horrid artwork, and pathetic lettering, I thought the first issue of *ARBBH* was pretty decent.

P.S. The preceding comments were just my warped little way of telling you that I really enjoyed this first issue.

Uncle St. Elvis Orten
Dawson Springs KY

Clint says he likes the way you put that, Elvis.

Well, that about wraps it up for this time, folks! Please drop us a line and let us know how we're doing. If you'd like to make up crazy quotes for our back cover like Beppe Sabatini did this issue, send them! Until next time, keep laughing and God bless!

SNEAK PREVIEW DEPT.: Here is a look at the magnificent HAMSTER art of TY TEMPLETON, our 3-D illustrator! This is what the folks in the advertising world call a "before" picture - before the Hamsters met up with the Cosmic Jello, as seen in *ARBBH* No. 1!!!

