

ADOLESCENT RADIOACTIVE BLACK BELT HAMSTERS



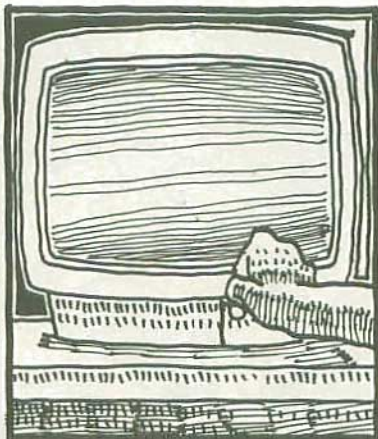
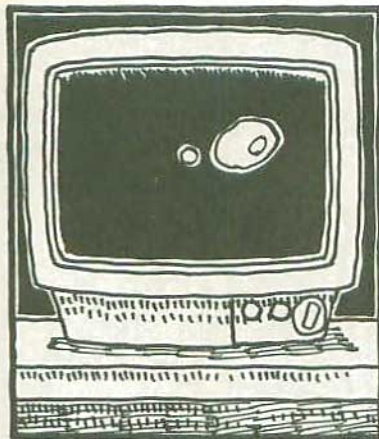
BOOK
FOUR



ADOLESCENT

BY CHIN & PARSONAVICH

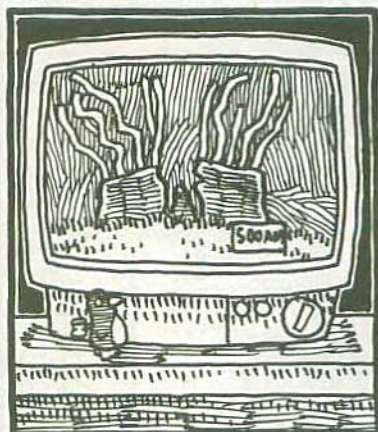
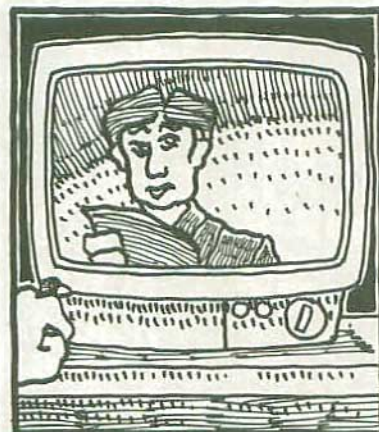
\$1.50
CANADA
\$1.75



CLICK!

GOD EVENING, THIS IS THE ABZ NEWS WITH ROGER SPUDD. AT THE TOP OF TODAY'S NEWS, WE HAVE A CURIOUS STORY TO TELL....

CLICKETTY-CLIK-CLICKETTY-CLIK



SOMEHOW, SOME WAY, YESTERDAY'S HEROES HAVE BECOME TODAY'S VILLAINS. YESTERDAY, FOUR Hairy, Buck-tooth MIDGETS SAVED THE LIVES OF THE PASSENGERS AND CREW OF FRIGIDAIRE FLIGHT 13 FROM THE TERRORIST ORGANIZATION KNOWN AS THE P.L.O OR "POTLUCK ORGANIZATION" BUT...

IN THE PAST NIGHT, THREE MEMBERS OF THE FURRY FOURSOME HAVE LEFT A WAKE OF DEVASTATION IN THE BIG APPLE, THE LIKE OF WHICH HAVE NOT BEEN SEEN SINCE THE GREAT CABBAGE PATCH KID SHORTAGE OF 1984. I'M TALKIN' MASS CARNAGE HERE, FOLKS. CLIK-CLIK-CLIK

THE UNHAVEN FREELANCE WRECKING CREW WAS NOT APPREHENDED UNTIL AFTER THEY HAD DEMOLISHED THE STATUE OF LIBERTY AT 4:30AM THIS MORNING.

CLIK-CLIK-CLIK



EVEN MORE SURPRISING WAS THAT THE SAME GROUP MADE A DARING PRISON ESCAPE TWO HOURS AGO AND ARE STILL AT LARGE AT THIS MOMENT.

CLIK-CLIK-CLIK

WHERE ARE THEY? WHO ARE THEY? WHAT ARE THEY? IN THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL REPORT, WE'LL TRY TO EXPAND THE KNOWLEDGE WE HAVE OF MIDGET TERRORISM. BUT FIRST, WE GO TO A SPECIAL NEWS CONFERENCE CALLED BY THE GOVERNOR. CLIK-CLIK-CLIK

FIRST OFF, I WANT TO SAY WE HAVE THE SITUATION UNDER CONTROL. THE CHIEF OF POLICE ASSURES ME THAT EVERYTHING THAT CAN BE DONE IS BEING DONE; ALL MAJOR THOROUGHFARES IN THE TRI-STATE AREA HAVE HAD POLICE ROAD BLOCKS SET UP ON THEM...



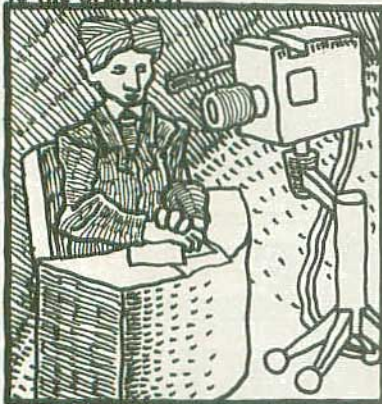
WE'VE BLOCKED ALL CELLARS, CUPBOARDS AND HEATER VENTS WITH AAA ACME RAT TRAPS BAITED WITH HAMSTER YUMMIES. ALL MAJOR WOODLAND TRAILS HAVE BEEN SPRINKLED WITH EXTRA STRENGTH D-CON. FIFTY FOOT PILES OF FRESH LETTUCE AND CARPENTS HAVE BEEN GATHERED AT TIMES SQUARE IN THE HOPES OF LURING THE ESCAPEES INTO THE OPENING!



GOVERNOR, ARE YOU SAYING THAT WE AREN'T EVEN DEALING WITH PEOPLE, BUT RODENTS?



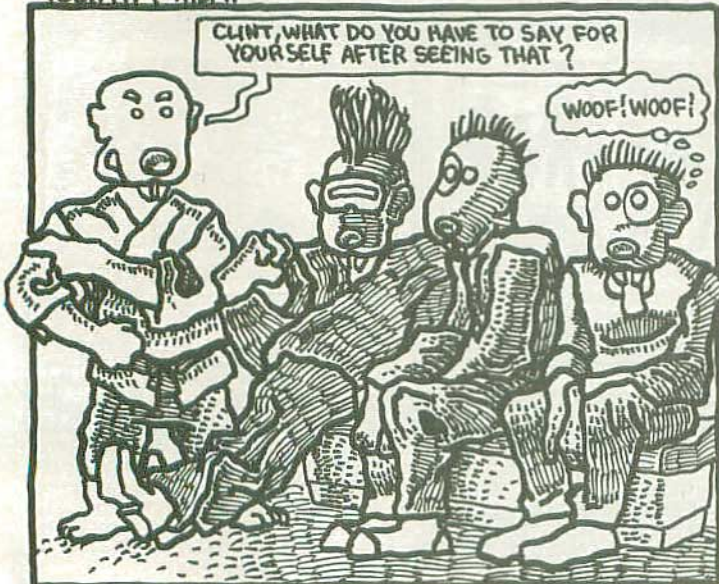
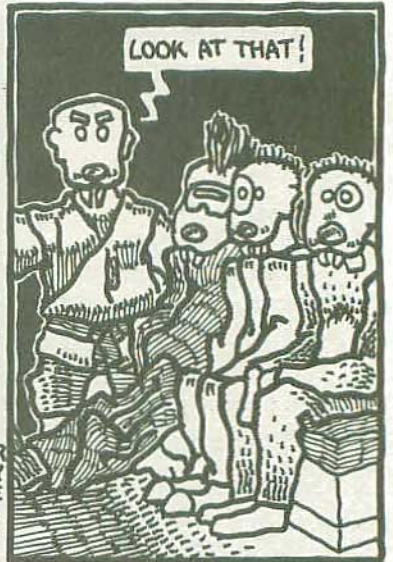
NO, I'M SAYING THE ESCAPEES HAVE STRANGE PERSONAL HABITS!



AND HERE'S THE LATEST UPDATE! THE POLICE HAVE REQUESTED THAT ALL TELEVISION STATIONS DISPLAY THE MUGSHOTS OF THE ESCAPEES, SO PERHAPS SOME VIEWER OUT THERE CAN IDENTIFY THEM.



THE ESCAPEES ARE KNOWN ONLY AS "BRUCE", "JACKIE" AND "CLINT". THEY ARE 3'6" TALL, AND HAVE A FAINT SMELL OF CABBAGE GREENS ON THEIR BREATH; WITNESSES REPORT THAT THEY ARE PRONE TO HAVING FITS OF EXTREME SILLINESS. IF YOU HAVE SEEN THEM, PLEASE CALL THE NUMBER DISPLAYED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SCREEN.

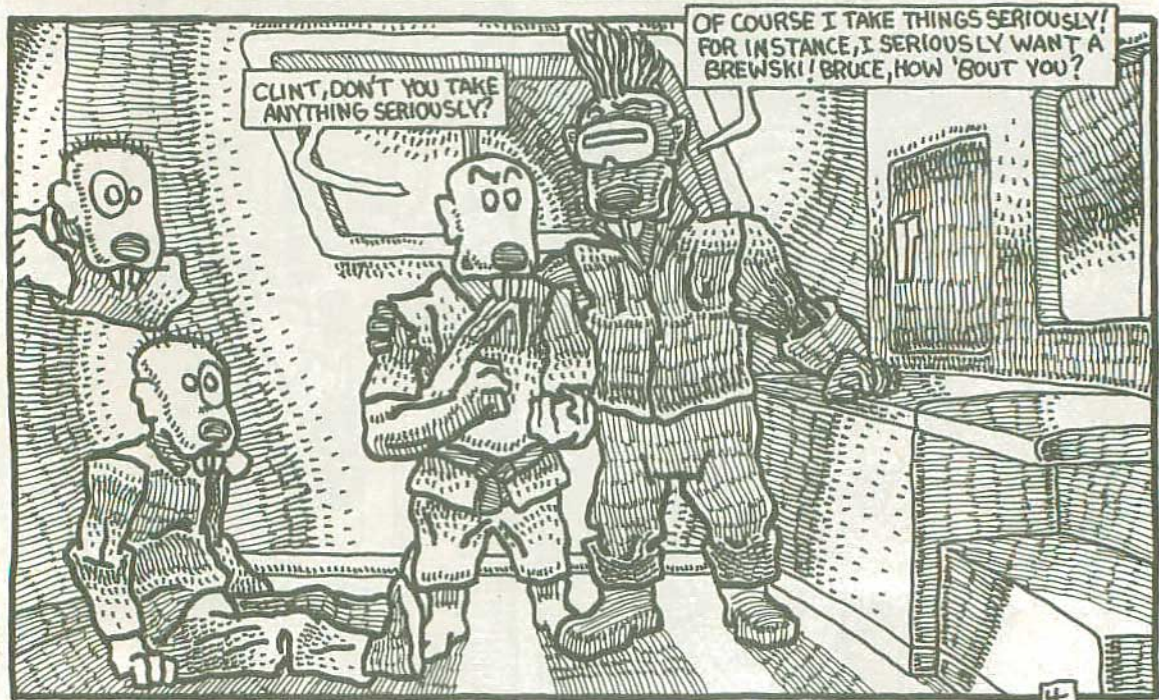
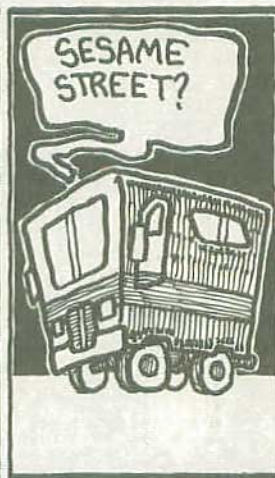


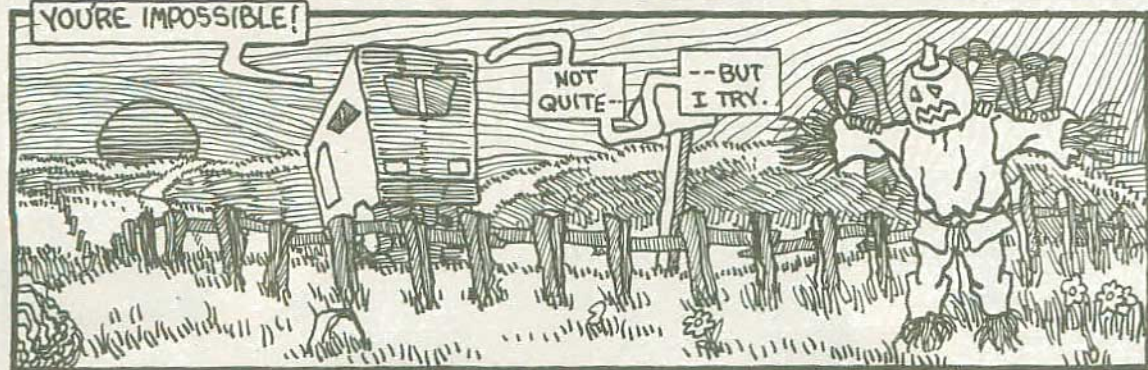


WHATEVER POSSESSED YOU TO BLOW UP THE STATUE OF LIBERTY!? TALK TO ME, CLINT!

IN THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT, IT SEEMED TO BE THE THING TO DO. I DON'T SEE WHAT EVERYBODY'S SO EXCITED ABOUT. THE BIG LUMP OF SCRAP METAL WAS AN EYE SORE TO THE WHOLE CITY. THEY SHOULD THANK US FOR HAVING THE COURAGE TO WASTE THE OVERGROWN PAPER-WEIGHT. ...WHEW!...







3 THIS BACKWATER BASIN IS HOME OF JUST OVER 100. IT IS A HAVEN FOR ALLIGATORS, BEARS, BIRDS, INSECTS, SNAKES, CHICKENS, LLAMAS, ORANGUTANGS, FLOPPSIE BUNNIES, SECOND-HAND ELECTRIC DONKEY BACK BITERS, (ALL RIGHT ENOUGH ALREADY!) AHEM, AND OTHER SWAMP THINGS (SHIVER!)

1 THEY TRAVEL ONWARD, NON-STOP INTO THE NIGHT THROUGH STATE AFTER STATE, UNTIL CLINT CAN HOLD OUT NO LONGER...

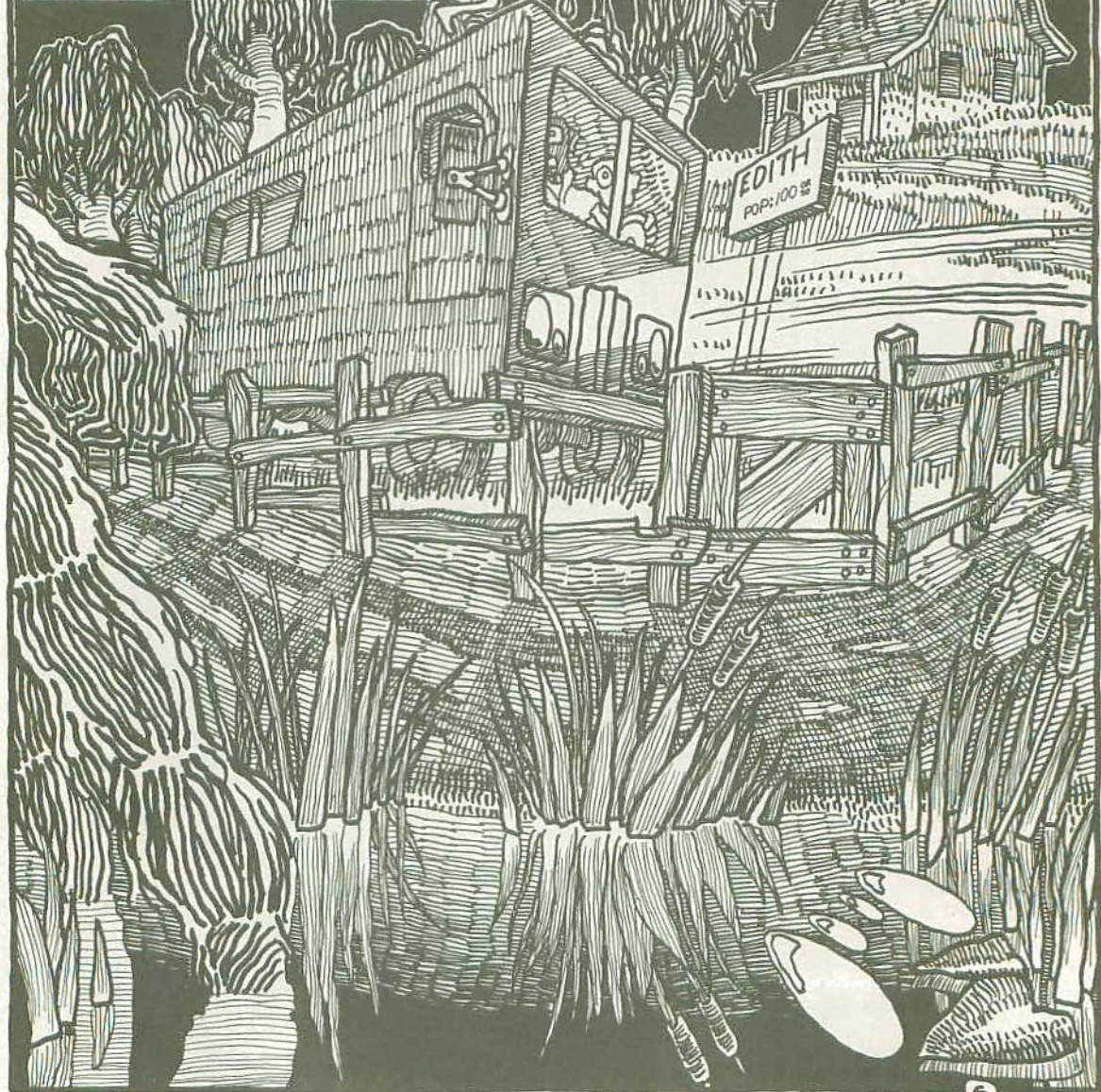
4 BEFORE THIS NIGHT IS THROUGH, YOU CAN BET YOUR BABY THAT THE BOYS ARE GOING TO FIND THEMSELVES IN A...

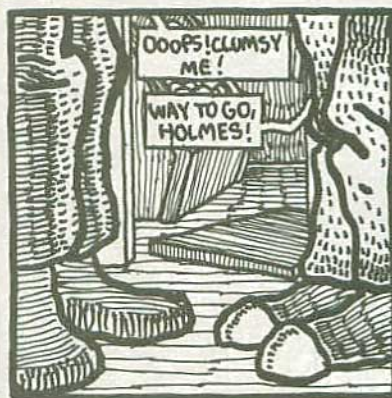
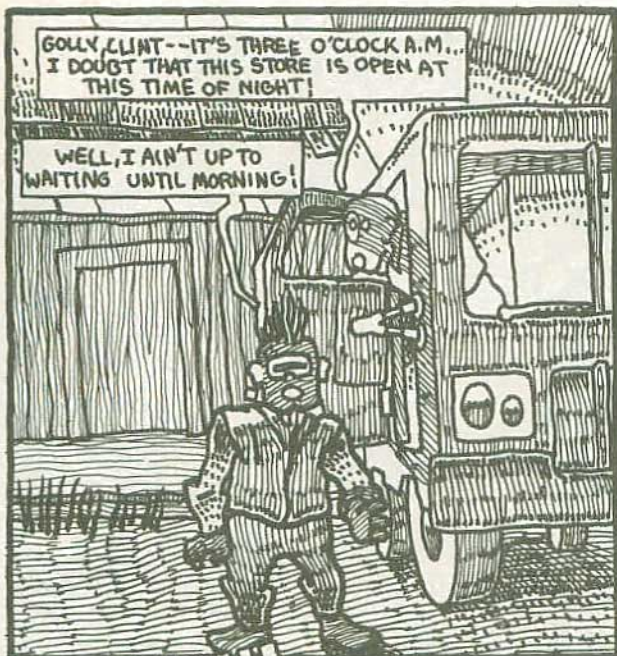
GASP! GASP!
I WANT A BUD
AND I WANT IT NOW!!

OKAY! OKAY! I'M
PULLING OVER HERE!

2 THEY HAVE DRIVEN DEEP INTO THE MYSTIC HEART OF GEORGIA'S FAMED OKEEFENOKEE SWAMP LANDS, DISCOVERING A SMALL TOWN CALLED EDITH... A PLACE THAT TIME'S GRASPING FINGERS HAVE NOT TOUCHED IN THIRTY YEARS...

**BIGHHEAP
BOGLOOPY**



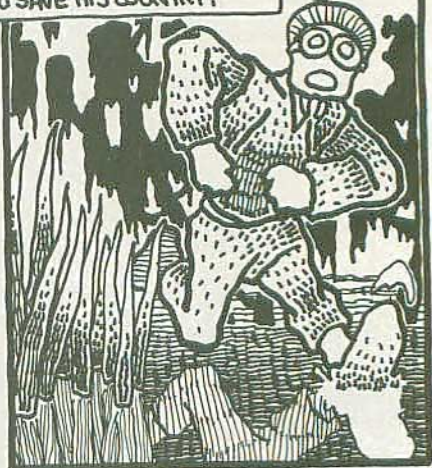


HERE'S THE FAMOUS WWI PILOT BREAKING OUT OF THE ENEMY'S TRANSPORTATION VAN IN GERMANY, UNBEKNOWNST TO HIS DINING CAPTORS!



MOOD TRAVELLER BASIC3

TRUDGING THROUGH THE MUDDY BOGS, HE SEARCHES FOR HIS TRUSTY PLANE, TO SAVE HIS COUNTRY!

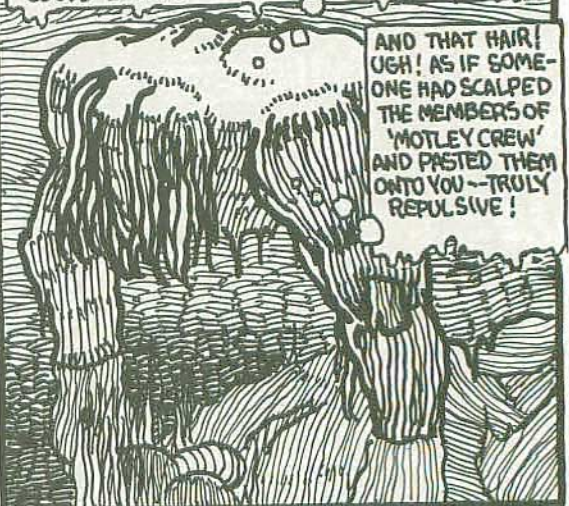


YET A WITNESS TO THE ESCAPE IS HERE (BUT... YOU CANNOT SPEAK, YOU CAN ONLY WATCH, AS YOU YOURSELF SEARCH THE FETID, BOGGY MIRE...



...SEARCHING FOR A TRACE OF YOUR PAST... YOUR PAST LIFE AS A HUMAN BEING!

DARE YOU LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THE WATER? YOU DO, AND SEE A FACE THAT ONLY A BLIND BULL ELEPHANT COULD LOVE...



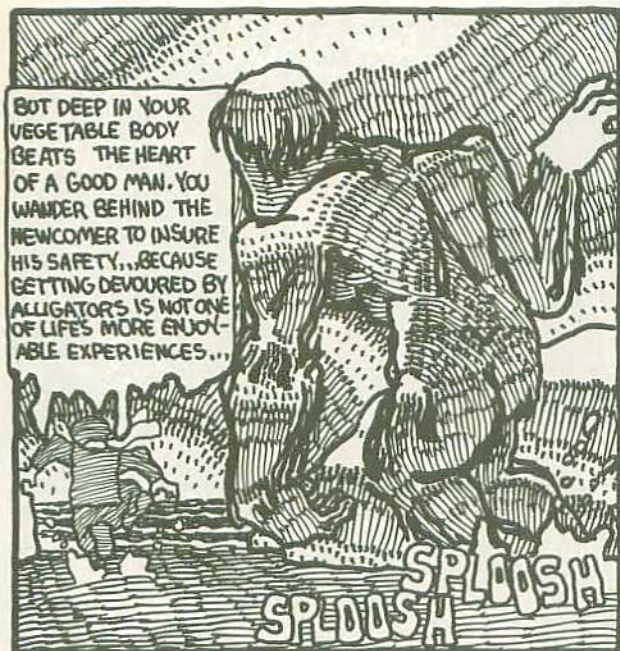
AND THAT HAIR! UGH! AS IF SOMEONE HAD SCALPED THE MEMBERS OF 'MOTLEY CREW' AND PASTED THEM ONTO YOU--TRULY REPULSIVE!

YES! FAINTLY IN THE BACK OF YOUR MIND, YOU REMEMBER! YOU WERE ONCE A WWI PILOT, FLYING FOR YOUR FATHERLAND OF GERMANY...



...UNTIL A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT TRANSFORMED YOU FROM FLESH AND BLOOD INTO A LUMBERING FORM OF MOSS AND VEGETATION KNOWN ONLY AS...

THE HEAD



BUT DEEP IN YOUR VEGETABLE BODY BEATS THE HEART OF A GOOD MAN. YOU WANDER BEHIND THE NEWCOMER TO INSURE HIS SAFETY... BECAUSE GETTING DEVoured BY ALLIGATORS IS NOT ONE OF LIFE'S MORE ENJOYABLE EXPERIENCES...

SPLASH
SPLASH



AND LET'S NOT FORGET--ES-KIMO PIES! ER, GOT A WHEEL-BARROW HANDY?

YOU MEAN MORE LIKE A DUMP TRUCK FOR ALL OF THIS STUFF!



HEY, BRUCE! EVER SEE ANYONE EAT A WHOLE CARTON OF MALTED MILK BALLS AT ONCE?

CAN'T SAY THAT I HAVE...

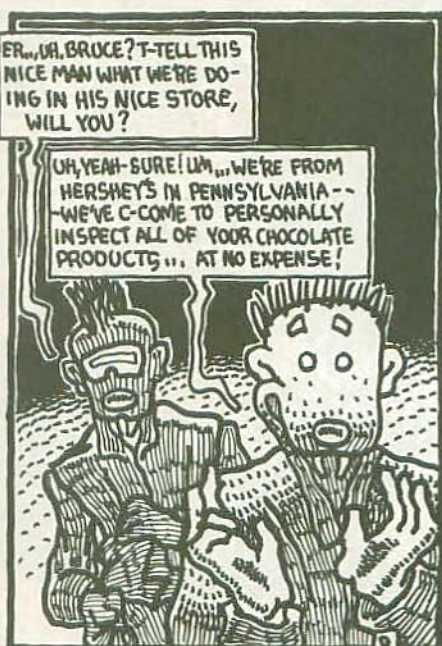


CLICK



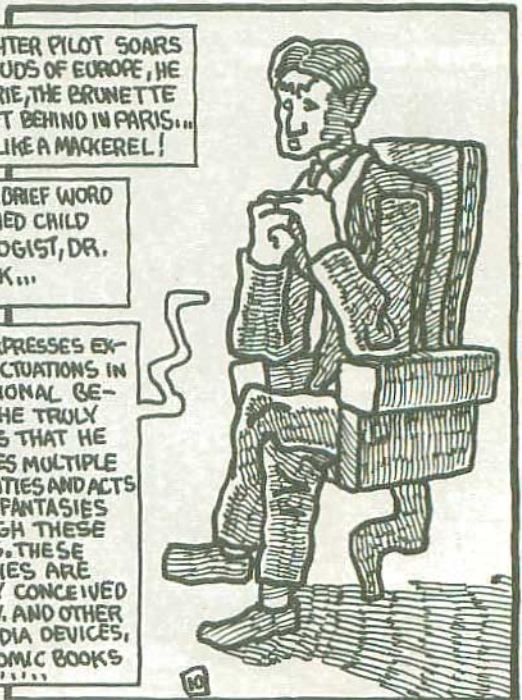
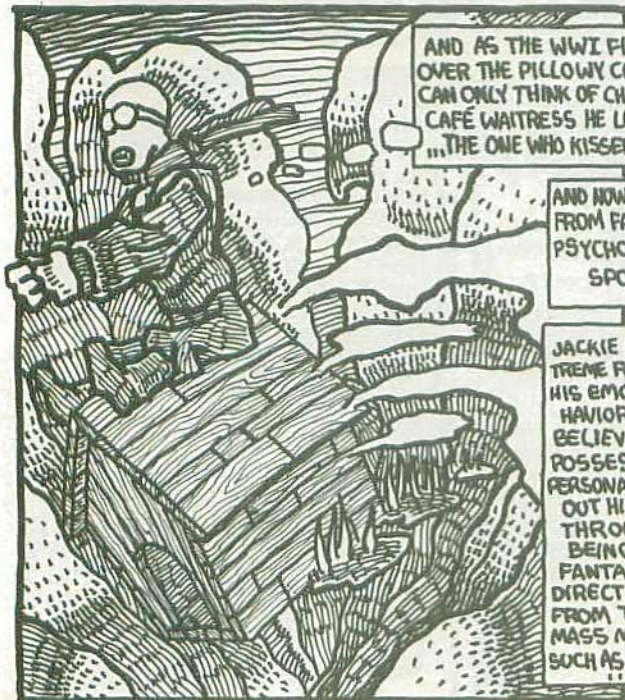
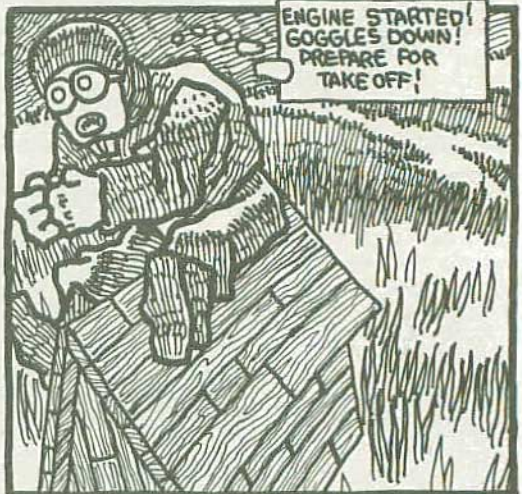
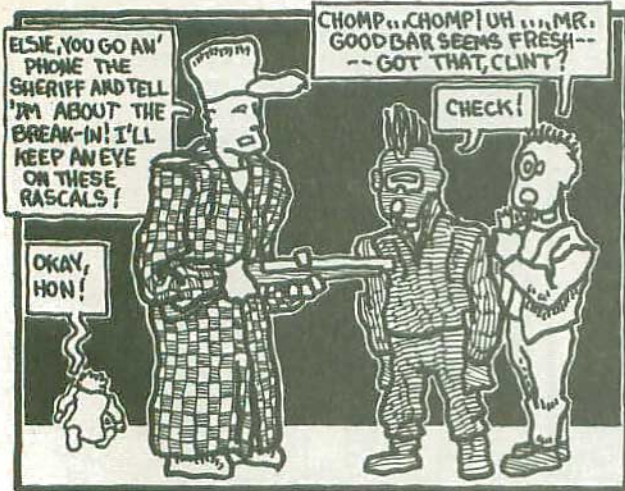
WHAT IN TARNATION ARE YOU DEWIN IN MUK STORE, NIGGUHS?

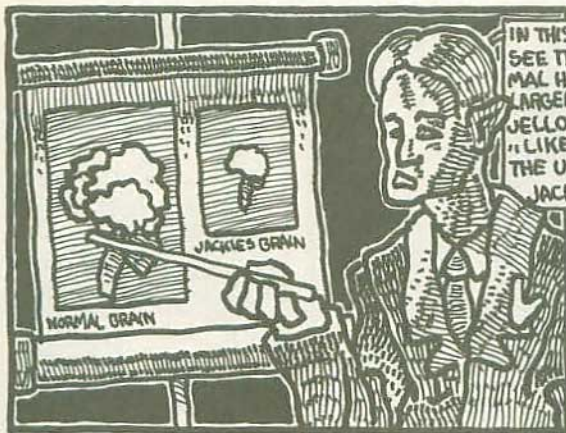
SHOOT'EM, HOMER!



ER... UH, BRUCE? T-TELL THIS NICE MAN WHAT WE'RE DOING IN HIS NICE STORE, WILL YOU?

UH, YEAH-SURE! UM... WE'RE FROM HERSHEY'S IN PENNSYLVANIA-- WE'VE C-COME TO PERSONALLY INSPECT ALL OF YOUR CHOCOLATE PRODUCTS... AT NO EXPENSE!

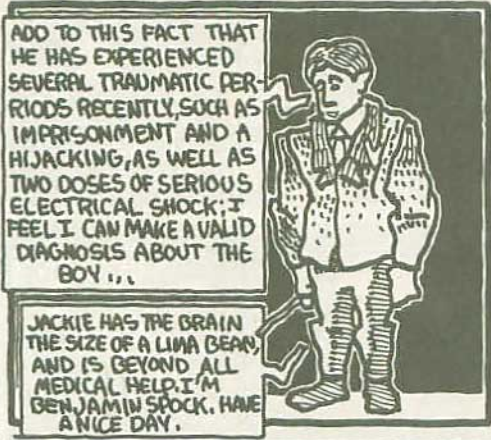




IN THIS CHART, WE CAN SEE THE SIZE OF A NORMAL HAMSTER BRAIN ENLARGED FROM COSMIC JELLO RADIOACTIVITY... LIKE SO. ALSO NOTICE THE UNIQUE SIZE OF JACKIE'S BRAIN...



...WHICH SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN MIRACULOUSLY UNTOUCHED BY THE RADIOACTIVITY.



ADD TO THIS FACT THAT HE HAS EXPERIENCED SEVERAL TRAUMATIC PERIODS RECENTLY, SUCH AS IMPRISONMENT AND A HIJACKING, AS WELL AS TWO DOSES OF SERIOUS ELECTRICAL SHOCK; I FEEL I CAN MAKE A VALID DIAGNOSIS ABOUT THE BOY...

JACKIE HAS THE BRAIN THE SIZE OF A LIMA BEAN, AND IS BEYOND ALL MEDICAL HELP. I'M BENJAMIN SPOCK. HAVE A NICE DAY.



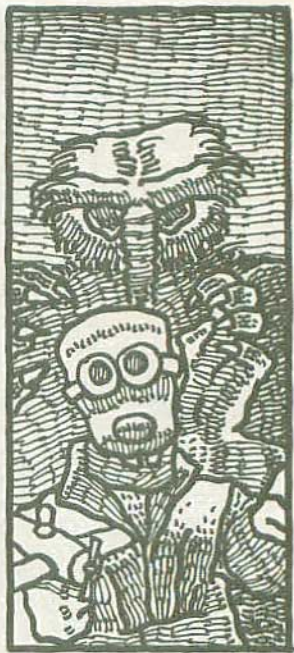
YES, YOU ARE NOTHING BUT A LUMBERING HEAR, YET EVEN YOUR MINDLESS HEAD CAN SEE THAT THIS HAMSTER IS OUT IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!



ENTERING GERMAN SKIES! ONCE AGAIN I CONFRONT MY OLD ENEMY...



THE RED BARON!





HEY, CHIN, I FINISHED THE ART-
WORK UP TO PAGE 12... HERE IT IS.

AHEM, YOU MAY ADDRESS
ME AS YOUR HIGHNESS,
KING CHIN OF HAMSTER-
LAND, PERSANT? IS
THAT CLEAR?



SWEK



KING OF HAMSTER
LAND?! GIMMEA
BREAK!



SORRY TO INTERRUPT
YOUR DELUSIONS
OF
GRANDEUR...

... BUT WE'VE GOT WORK TO
DO! DEADLINES TO MEET,
PLACES TO SEE, FISH TO FEED.

FISH TO FEED?

ER, RIGHT, THANKS
FOR BRINGING ME
BACK DOWN
TO EARTH.
LET ME SEE
WHAT YOU'VE
GOT THERE.



HMM... GOSH, PAR,
IT'S JUST NOT
FUNNY!

WHAT DID
YOU EXPECT?
IT'S YOUR
SCRIPT!



I CAN'T HELP IT
IF YOU'RE
INCOMPETENT,
CAN I?

YEAH, NEAR, YEAH, SO MAYBE THE SCRIPT
ISN'T THE GREATEST, BUT AT LEAST YOU
COULD MAKE YOUR LETTERING AND SPELL-
ING BETTER. I MEAN, IT LOOKS LIKE A
FIRST GRADER SCRIBBLED THE ALPHABET
ON HERE! (WHINE, SNIVEL, WHIMPER AND COMPLAIN)

CHIN, I AM A ARTIST. I USE THE RIGHT SIDE OF
MY BRAIN TO DRAW. I OVERFLOW WITH SO MUCH
CREATIVE ENERGY THERE THAT IT SUPPRESSES
THE PART OF THE CORTEX WHERE SCHOLARLY
FUNCTIONS SUCH AS SPELLING, ARITHMATIC
ARE PROCESSED... THEREFORE IT IS A NATURAL
CHEMICAL IMBALANCE THAT DISABLE ME TO
LETTER CORRECTLY. WHEN, USELESS WORDS.

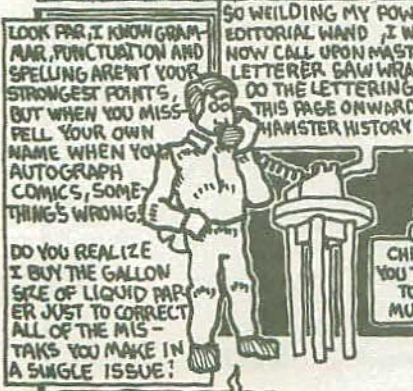


UNDERSTAND, MAN?

I THINK HE'S JUST
MENTALLY STUPID
IS WHAT I THINK!



NABOB!



LOOK PAR, I KNOW GRAM-
MAR, PUNCTUATION AND
SPELLING AREN'T YOUR
STRONGEST POINTS,
BUT WHEN YOU MISS-
PELL YOUR OWN
NAME WHEN YOU
AUTOGRAPH
COMICS, SOME-
THINGS WRONG!

SO WIELDING MY POWERFUL
EDITORIAL HAND, I WILL
NOW CALL UPON MASTER
LETTERER SAW WRAY TO
DO THE LETTERING FROM
THIS PAGE ONWARD IN
HAMSTER HISTORY! OKAY?

DO YOU REALIZE
I BUY THE GALLON
SIZE OF LIQUID PAR-
ER JUST TO CORRECT
ALL OF THE MIS-
TAKES YOU MAKE IN
A SINGLE ISSUE!

CHIN,
YOU TALK
TOO
MUCH.



UPPLEY YURPE
STANCE

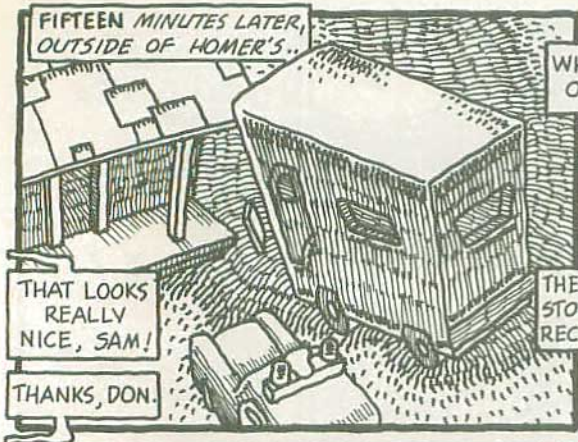
FINE BY ME,
MORE TIME FOR
ME TO FROLC!
YEAH! *

GEE! HE'S
TAKING ALL
THIS AMAZING-
LY WELL!

CAPITALIST
STOUGE!

IT STARTS TO DRIVE
ME CRAZY!

*CHIN DEFINITELY WROTE THIS -SAR-



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE OF HOMER'S..

THAT LOOKS REALLY NICE, SAM!

THANKS, DON.



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

...URP... THAT BOX OF MARS BARS WAS STILL FRESH.. GOT THAT, BRUCE?

THESE BOYS BROKE INTO MUH STORE, SHERIFF! WHAT D'YA RECKON WE OUGHTA DO WITH 'EM?

C-CHECK.

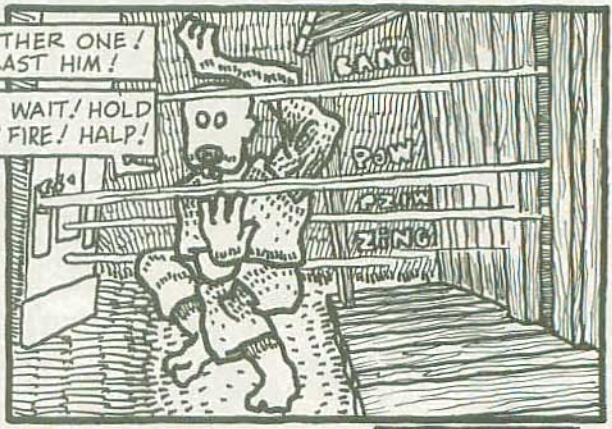


OH NO!

EH?

ANOTHER ONE! BLAST HIM!

HEY! WAIT! HOLD YOUR FIRE! HALP!



HOLD YER HORSES, HOSE-BAGS! CHUCKIE OUT THERE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG - WE'RE THE ONES YOU WANT!

YEAH, DON'T GO MAKING AN INNO-CENT HAMSTER A SPONGE WITHOUT GIVING HIM A CHANCE, DUDES!

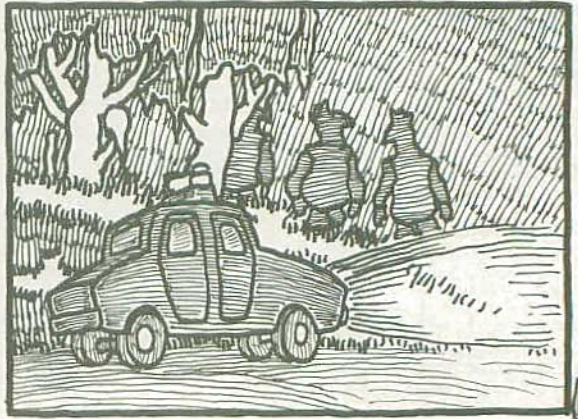


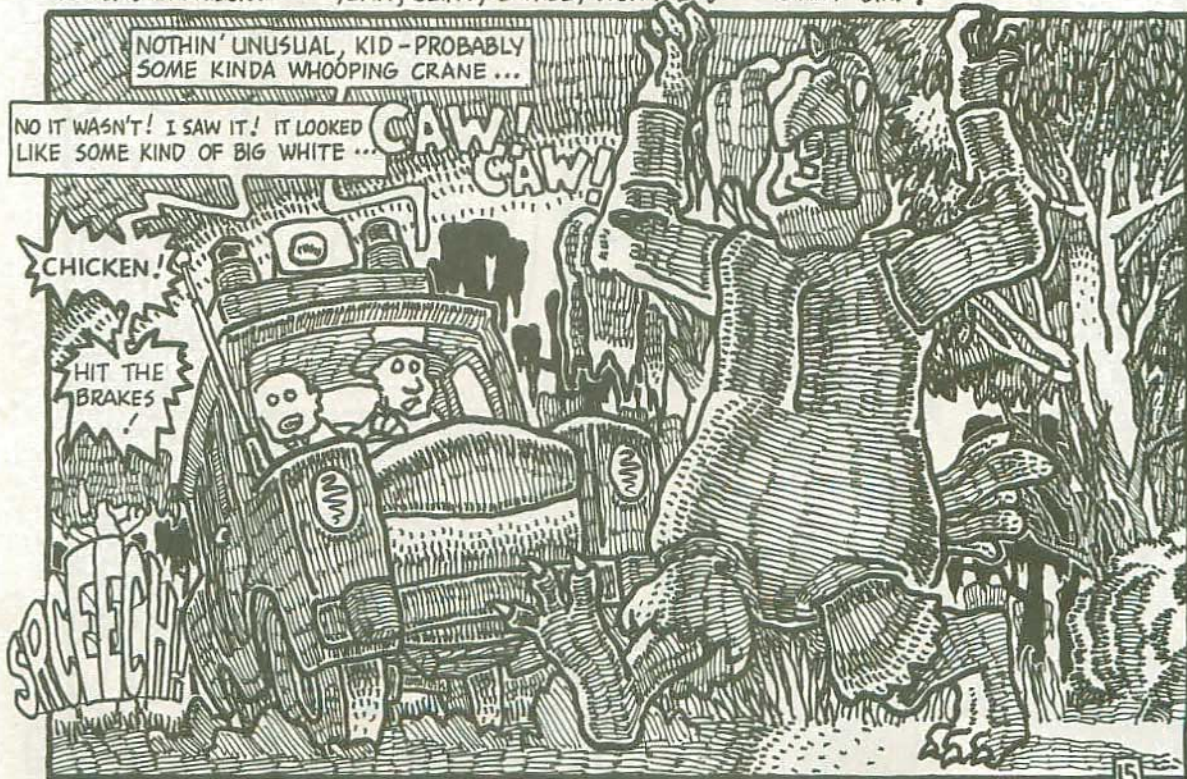
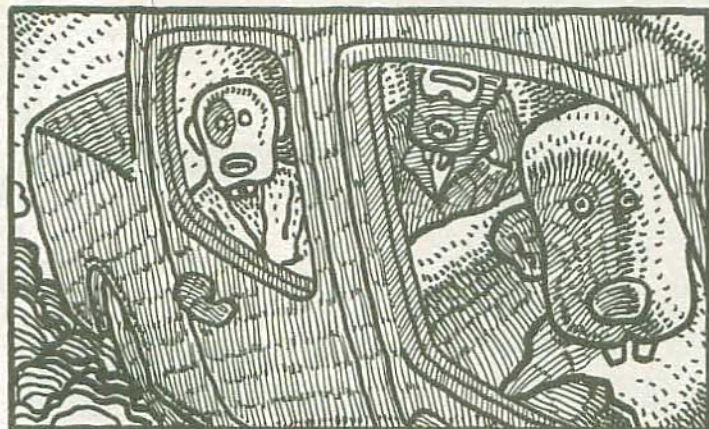
I SURE HOPE THEY DONT FIND OUT ABOUT US BLOWING UP THE STATUE OF LIB -

I'M TAKING YOU IN FOR BURGLARY!

SSHH! I'M GONNA HAVE ENOUGH TROUBLE GETTING YOU OUT ON BAIL FOR THIS INCIDENT!

BUT WE LEFT THE GUY \$500!







I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS!

SHERIFF! WHAT ARE THESE THINGS?

GULP! DON'T YOU KNOW? IT'S THAT EVIL RACIST GROUP - THE C.C.C!

THE C.C.C.?



YES, FOOL, THE CCC, THE COO CLUCKS CLAN! (CACKLE!)



SHERIFF, WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE? WHAT DO THEY WANT? ARE THEY GOING TO KILL US?



T-THE CLAN IS A FANATICAL RELIGIOUS CULT THAT WORSHIPS COLONEL SANDERS! THEY GATHER FOR SACRIFICE SERVICES EVERY WEEK AT KENTUCKY FRIED CHICKEN RESTAURANTS ALL OVER THE WORLD!

LET ME OUT OF THIS PLOT LINE, CHIN! YOU'VE JUST GOTTEN TOO FREAKIN' LOOPY FOR ME!



HA HA (CACKLE)! I AM THE GRAND ROOSTER OF THIS SECT! YOU HAVE TRESPASSED ONTO SACRED GROUND! THEREFORE YOU MUST PAY - WITH YOUR LIVES!



TIE THE SHERIFF UP AND GAG HIM! IT IS THE OTHER THREE THAT WE SHALL DEAL WITH THIS NIGHT!

THE THREE NEGROES!



NEGROES? HUH? YOU GOT SOMETHING AGAINST NEGROES?

SILENCE!



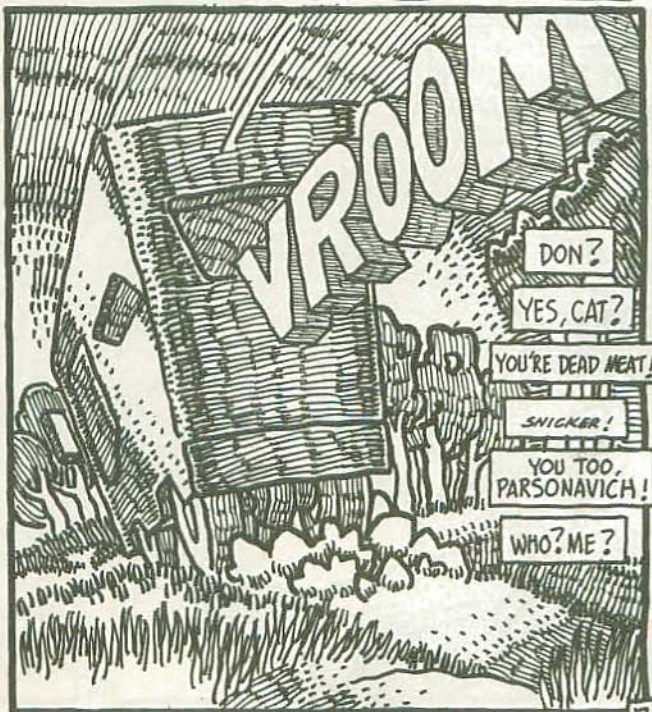
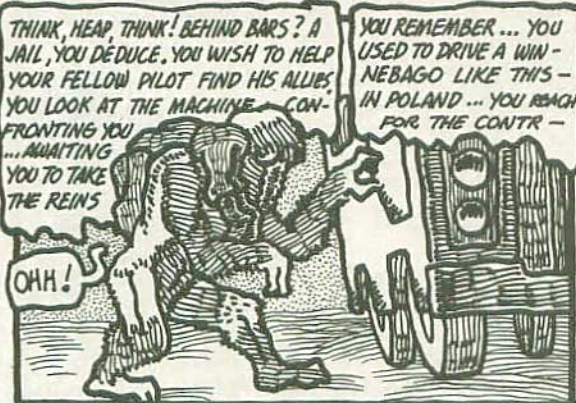
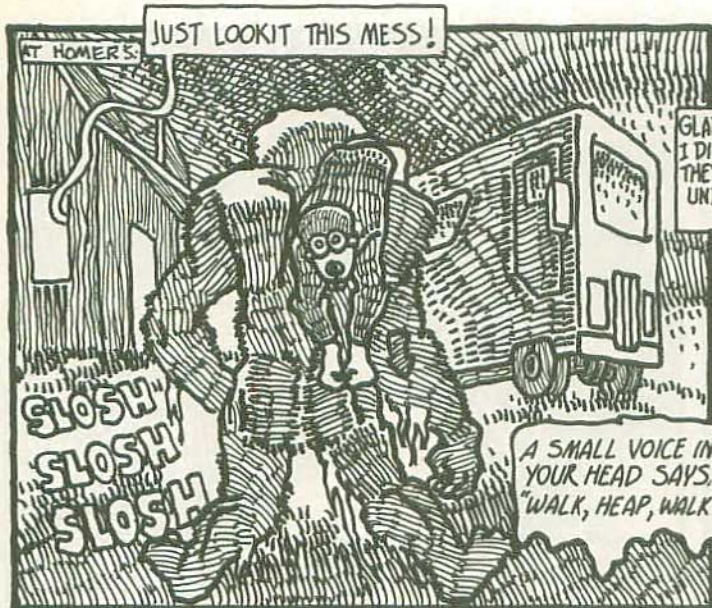
LET US REMIND OURSELVES OF OUR MOTTO MOST HIGH, MY BRETHREN!

ALL WHITE MEAT! NO DARK MEAT!

WHITE EAT DARK MEAT!

ALL WHITE MEAT!

ALL WHITE MEAT! NO DARK MEAT! NO DARK MEAT!

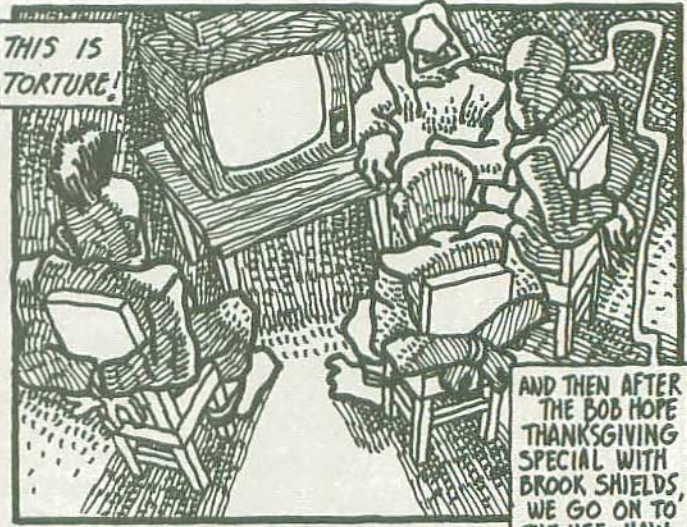


C.C.C. HEADQUARTERS...



DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE TORTURED? TORTURED BEYOND ALL IMAGINABLE MEANS? TORTURED UNTIL YOUR GUTS ARE TIED UP IN KNOTS AND YOU WISH YOU'D JUST DIE?

THIS IS TORTURE!



AND THEN AFTER THE BOB HOPE THANKSGIVING SPECIAL WITH BROOK SHIELDS, WE GO ON TO THE HEE-HAW REKUNS !!!



OH, DOLLY! WHAT BIG EYES YOU HAVE! HYUK! HYUK!

OH, BOB!

GROOOAAAN!



HOW ABOUT SUM VINTAGE 'BEE-GEES' TOONS, BOYS?

GRRR!

AH-AH-AH STAYIN' ALIVE! STAYIN' ALIVE! STAYIN' ALIIVE!



HEY - I THINK I HAVE THIS ALBUM!

I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON SOME EAR-PLUGS!

JUH JUH JUH JUH TALKIN'!!!

WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS AROUND YOUR RED NECK !!!

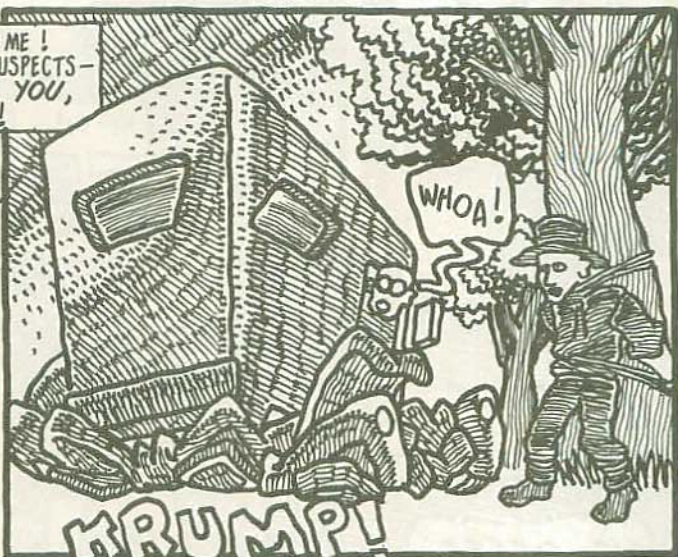
WHO ARE YOU? WHERE ARE WE GOING? ARE YOU MY FRIEND? HAVE YOU EVER TAKEN A SHOWER? PHEN! DO YOU KNOW WHAT A SHOWER IS? EVER HEAR OF SOAP?



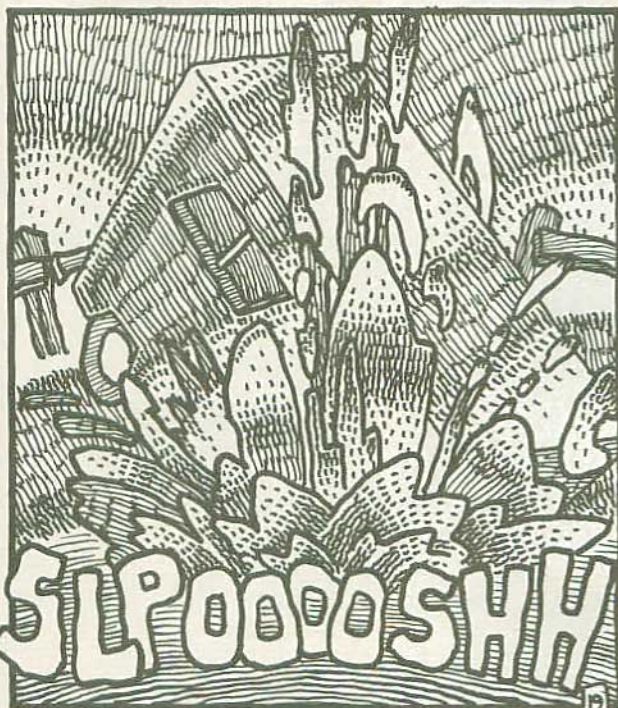
YOU NOD. IT WAS BETTER WHEN THE LITTLE TWERP WAS UNCONCIOUS ...

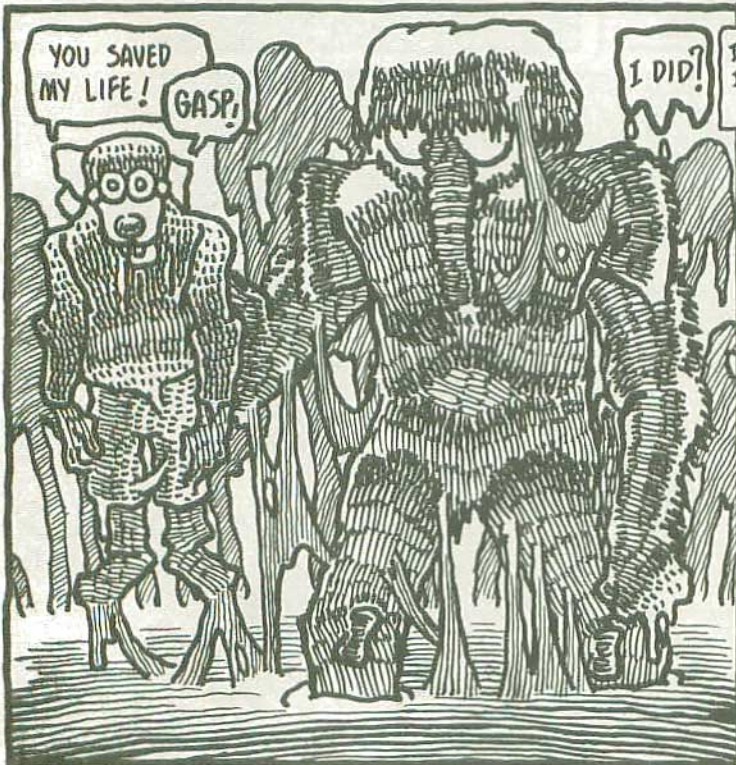
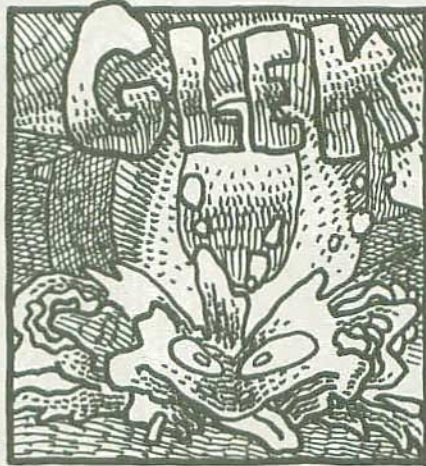


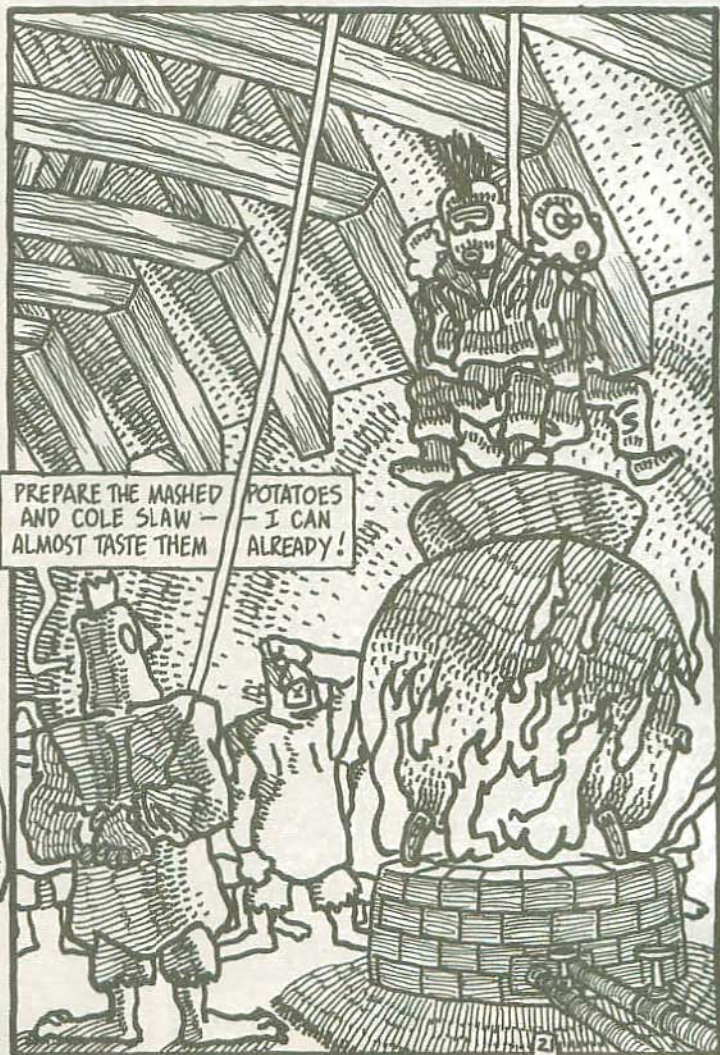
COO CLUCKS CLAN AMBUSHED ME!
KIDNAPPED MY BURGLARY SUSPECTS—
THEY LOOKED A LOT LIKE YOU,
AS A MATTER OF FACT!

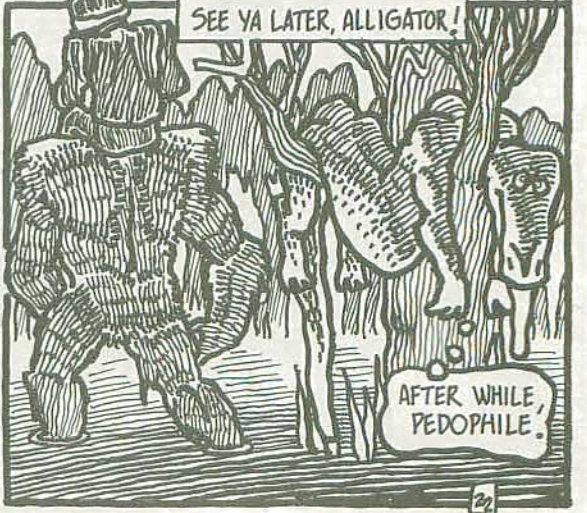
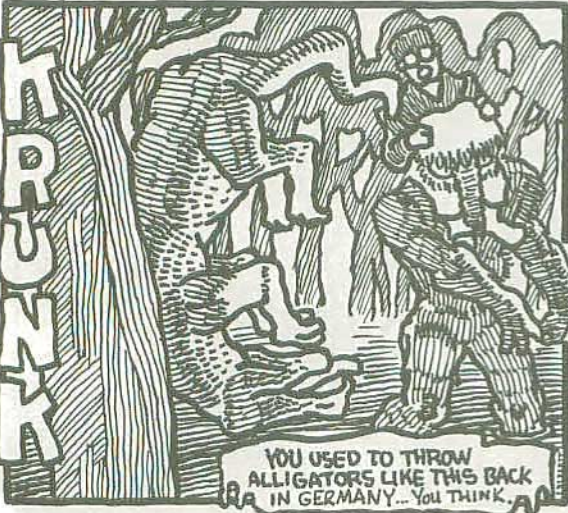
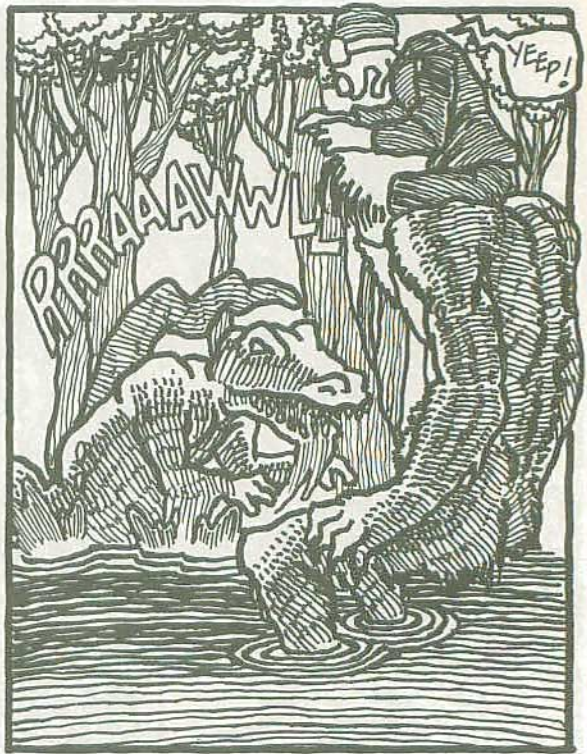
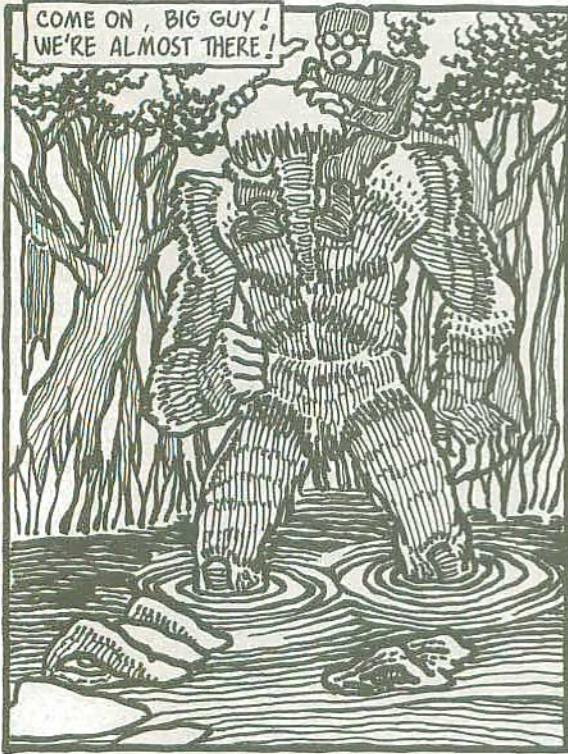


NO...!
YOU LEGGO!

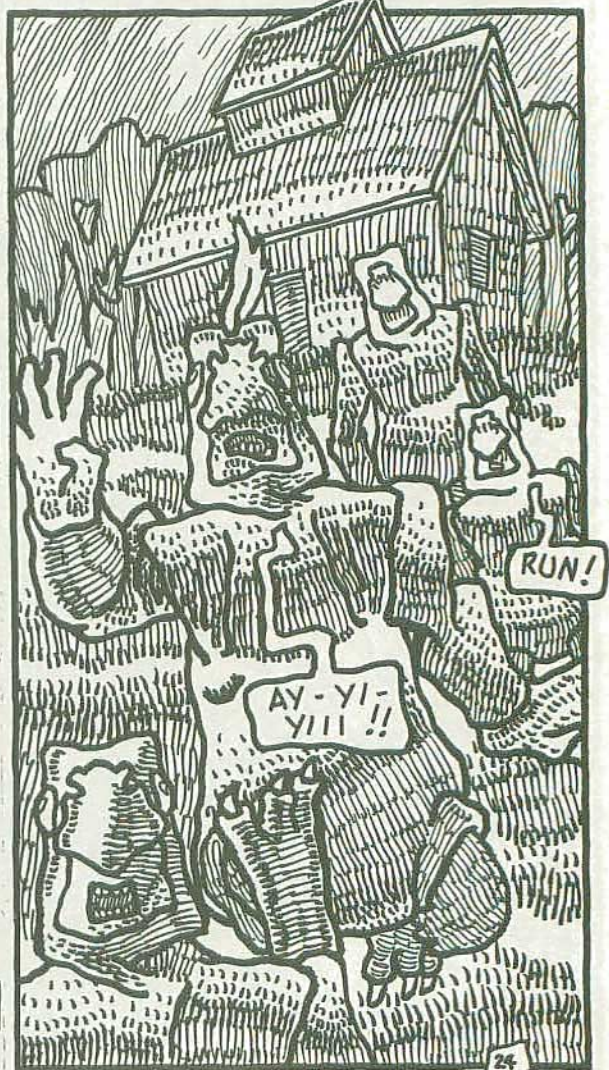
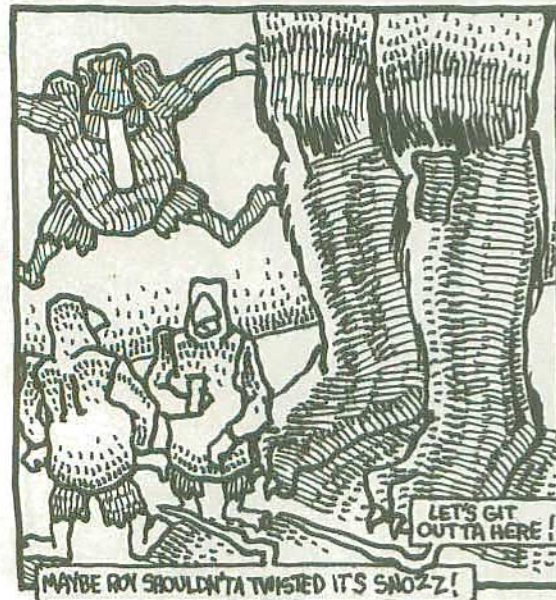














(PANT, PANT) FOOEY! THEM LOUSY LATRINE LICKERS PLUCKED MY PLATOON!



OOH... TIRED!
GOTTA REST, GIMME
TIME TO PLOT OUT
SUM KINDA
REVENGE!



W-HUH?
WHAZZIZ WA-
WATER COMIN'
FROM?



NOT WATER... DROOL!



SOON...

MMM MMM - FINGER
LICKIN' GOOD!

AT A FAMILIAR BOG SITE:

Y'MEAN OUR WHEELS ARE IN THERE?

SORRY.

WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO BE ANGRY, CLINT. IF THEY HADN'T RUSHED OVER HERE LIKE THEY DID, WE'D HAVE BEEN KENTUCKY FRIED HAMSTER!

YEAH, HE'S RIGHT. WE CAN ALWAYS BUY A NEW ONE. LIVES ARE HARD TO REPLACE!



OH, DAWN. ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL? ISN'T ALL LIFE JUST MIRACULOUS?*

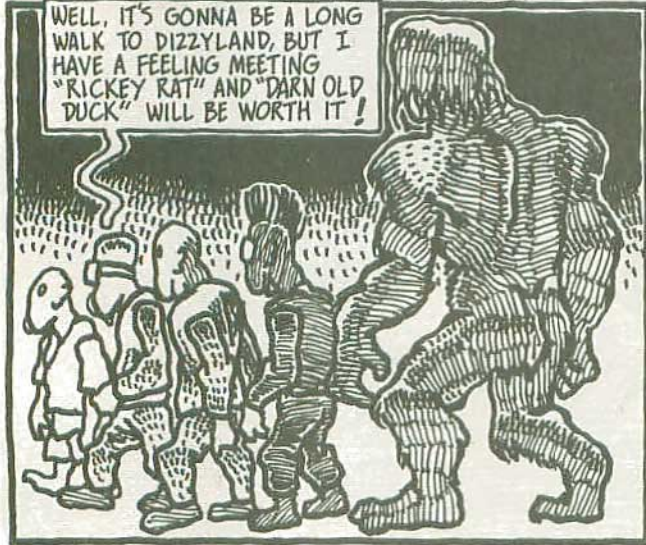


I'D LIKE TO FIND SOME AIR FRESHENER TO SPRAY ON JACKIE'S BUDDY - HE SMELLS LIKE SOMEBODY DIED AND FORGOT TO BURY HIM!

OKAY, THAT DOES IT! YOU'LL STRANGLE THEM ALL ...!



WELL, IT'S GONNA BE A LONG WALK TO DIZZYLAND, BUT I HAVE A FEELING MEETING "RICKY RAT" AND "DARN OLD DUCK" WILL BE WORTH IT!



TH'END!

EPIC ONE



SOMEWHERE IN THE HIMALAYAS ...



WHO'S WINNING THE SERIES? I'VE GOT 20 YEN ON THE METS! THEY'RE GOING TO WHIP YOUR TEAM!

AW, YOUR MAMASAN!

* WE INTERRUPT THIS BROADCAST TO BRING YOU THIS IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT — WOULD THE OWNER OF A 1978 BROWN RICKSHAW PLEASE COME TO THE PARKING LOT — YOUR LIGHTS ARE ON!



WHAT?

HE'S GOT TO BE KIDDING!



* YES, YOU'RE RIGHT, I AM KIDDING, BUT SERIOUSLY, FOLKS, THE FBI, CIA, GEORGIA STATE POLICE AND BOY SCOUT TROOP 58 HAVE ISSUED AN ALL POINTS BULLETIN FOR THREE MALE FUGITIVES, WHO ARE SHOWN BEHIND ME.

IT CANNOT BE! IT ROOKS RIKE JACKIE, CLINT & BRUCE!

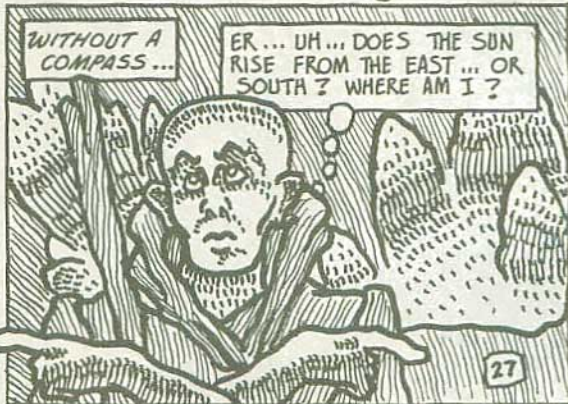
* IF YOU HAPPEN TO SEE THE WANTED SUSPECTS, SHOOT TO KILL! THESE CRIMINALS ARE ARMED AND RUDICROUS SO BE EXTREMELY CAREFUL!



NO, NO! MY BELOVED PUPILS ARE SITTING DUCKS IN AMERICA! I MUST SAVE THEM !!!



AND SO, MASTER LOCK PACKS FOR A RONG JOURNEY TO FIND HIS DISCIPLES —

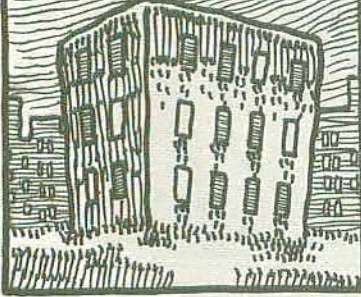


WITHOUT A COMPASS ...

ER ... UH ... DOES THE SUN RISE FROM THE EAST ... OR SOUTH? WHERE AM I?

EPILOG TWO

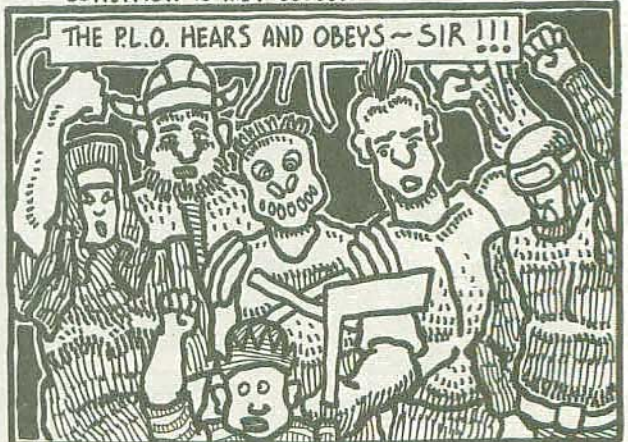
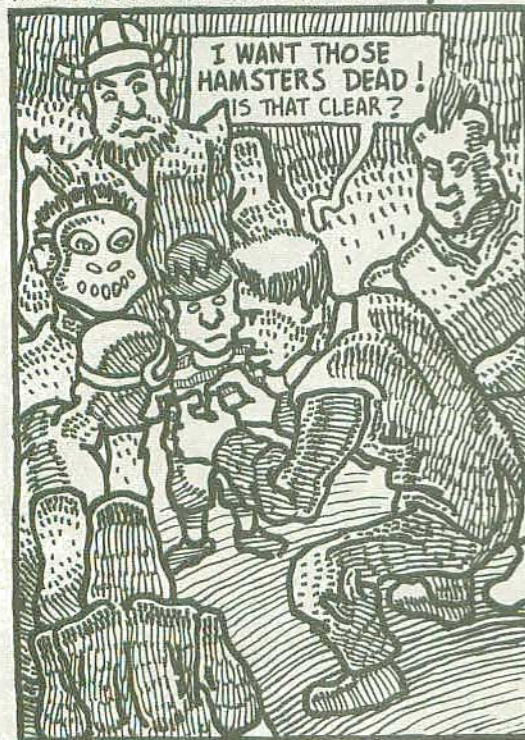
THE TOMBS PRISON,
NEW YORK CITY ...



FOUR HAIRY ESCAPEES HAVE MADE ME THE LAUGHING STOCK OF NEW YORK ! THIS PRISON'S REPUTATION WILL NEVER BE THE SAME ! MY DOG WON'T EVEN LICK ME NOW ! I WANT YOU SIX TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT !



I'M SUPPLYING YOU WITH THE BEST FIREPOWER THE GOVERNMENT HAS TO OFFER, AS WELL AS YOUR FREEDOM, AS LONG AS ONE CONDITION IS MET



HAMSTER DROPPINGS

320 2ND #2H

EUREKA, CALIFORNIA 95501

By DON CHIN

Hello again everybody—*Don Chin* here with another installment of our wild letter column!

Par, *Herb* and I returned recently from our California *Hams-Tour* and had a terrific time. Our sincere thanks to those of you we met and to the store owners and workers for putting up with us. We'd especially like to thank Dennis Owens and his family for letting the troublesome trio stay at their beautiful house in Long Beach... they did more than buy us lunch—they fixed dinner and breakfast too!

It was a trip *Parsonavich* will never forget—he was surrounded by police at a miniature golf course because someone reported *Par* was carrying a gun!

Of course, he didn't have one in his famous trenchcoat, and they let him go. (I should have planted one on him, now that I think about it.)

Herb and I had a good time in San Diego getting lost, eating nachos and hot dogs for breakfast. We also went up to the 14th and top story of our hotel and walked around outside in the dark at midnight. We engaged in some pretty hairy motorized squirt gun fights with *Par* caught in the middle! We quit when *Par* threatened to touch us.

I met a bunch of swell, neat-o peachy keen folks at the San Diego Con like *Sam Kieth (Mage)*; *Kevin Eastman*, *Peter Laird* and *Steve Lavigne (Ninja Turtles)*, and surprise! They don't hate us after all!; *Dwayne Ferguson (Hamster Vice)*; *Jim Smith (Boris The Bear)*; *Mark Wayne Harris (Street Wolf)*; *Cliff Mac Gillivray (Man of Rust)*; *Dave Sim* and *Gerhard (Cerebus)*; *Mike Baron (Nexus! Badger)*; *Don Simpson (Megaton Man/Border Worlds)*; and *Paul Fricke*, *Scott Baderstadt* and *Brian Augustyn (Trollords)*.

Take it from me—these people are nice and they put out great books—I heartily recommend them all. (Yes, even *Boris The Bear*, even though he did barbeque the hamsters... just wait 'til *CLINT* gets wind of the news...!)

I also really enjoyed taking in some movies (*Allens*, *Howard the Duck*) with *Fred Burke*, *Althaea Yronwode*, and *Mikey Dringenberg*. And, of course, *Eclipse's* own *Dean*, *Cat*, *Sean*, *David* and *Jim Friel* were as pleasant to be with as always!

Our next personal stop will be November 14-16 at the Dallas Fantasy Fair in Texas. We hope to see all of our southwest readers there!

Well, by now you should have picked up *ARBBH 3-D #1* and *2*, as well as *CLINT #1*—so... what do you think? Please write us and let us know how we're doing, and what you'd like to see!

We're pleased to announce that the demand for *ARBBH #1* has sent it into a second printing, so hopefully new readers will be able to pick it up without throwing down a lot of money. Copies of the second printing were released in July... thanks for the support!

This month you should be seeing *CLINT #2*, and *ARBBH 3-D #3*, written by myself, *John Dooley* and *Mike Stengl* and drawn by *Tom Sutton* of *Star Trek* and *Grimjack* fame! And of course, the thrilling optical effects are brought to you, as always, by the Wizard of depth *Ray Zone!* (This story was supposed to be our color Halloween Special that I told you about last time, but is now presented in bone-chilling 3-D, but that doesn't mean we won't ever be seeing the fab four in color. Keep your eyes tuned here next time for more details as they develop!)

And while we're on the topic of 3-D, this Christmas *Chuck Fiala*, *Ray Zone* and I will bring you a very special three dimensional fourth issue! We call it "A Hamster Holiday." *Chuck* is one of fandom's favorite 'funny animal' cartoonists, delighting the audience of *The Comic Reader* for years with his creation, *Bullet Crow—Fowl of Fortune*. I think you're really going to like this one!

Naive Inter-Dimensional Commando Koalas #1 (NICK for short) is out by that nutty team of *Sean Deming* and *Danny Green!* *NICK #1* features a cameo appearance by *Clint*, *Chuck*,

Jackie and *Bruce* right after they break out of prison in *ARBBH #3*. Read the *Koalas* and find out how the *Hamsters* picked up their RV (Rodent Vehicle). The correct way to read the stories is as follows:

1. *ARBBH #3*
2. *NICK #1*
3. *ARBBH 3-D #2*
4. *ARBBH 3-D #3*
5. *ARBBH #4*

(Boy—this is getting more *confusing* than *Marvel's* Mutant massacre, ain't it?)

Also, we have our sharp, black *HAMS-TOUR '86* t-shirts available. This is a very limited shirt—only 100 were printed. Please see the ad this issue for ordering information. Stump your friends and family when you wear it!

Coming to a comic book or fantasy-gaming store near you is the premiere set of *Adolescent Radioactive Black Belt Hamster* lead gaming miniatures sculpted by *Dark Horse*. These are the same people who design the terrific *Groo* and *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle* figures. Caution: *do not eat* these lead miniatures—if you do, your big toe will turn into a #2 pencil. You have been warned.

Coming along slowly but surely is a special (tentatively titled) *Hamsters Against Hunger* benefit book where all proceeds made by the book will go to CARE. It's being put together by *Sean Deming* and I, and will feature art and story by many of the best talents in the comic book business. It's still in the planning stages, so don't bug your store dealer about it until he screams, "I DON'T KNOW WHEN IT'S COMING OUT! AAAUUUGGH!"

To answer all questions about who will be the regular artist of *ARBBH* (the black and white version), it is the one and only, the original *Parsonavich*. *Par* is still going to college, so I don't think he can handle a bi-monthly schedule for awhile, but we will try to do four issues a year. On the other hand, since I just graduated, I've had enough time to write a LOT of *Hamsters* books lately, and it works out to an equivalent of 10-plus issues a year.

For those of you who enjoyed the

work of *Herb Wood*, don't fret—he's still around. Herb and I are doing a superhero/adventure/ comedy title for Blackthorne Publishing called **Freak-Out On Infant Earths**, featuring over 15 new heroes! It's a 12-issue bi-monthly series starting in December. We hope you'll check it out.

Oh no! "The Hamsters were in Jeopardy?!" That's right, folks...but they weren't in trouble...they were mentioned on national TV October 3rd in a comic book question on the game show **Jeopardy!** (Along with some guys named 'The Fantastic Four' and 'The DNAgents.') Wow...do you think *Vanna* just might secretly read **ARBH** whenever she's not turning letters?

Oh no! "Hamster Underoos!?" Uh, not quite, but we are working on some new neat stuff that we and your local comic book store will be selling early next year. Ask your retailer about the upcoming affordable **ARBH** full-color t-shirt and tote-bags coming out from Head-Turner productions! Reserve yours today—both feature a knock-out picture of Chuck, Bruce, Jackie and Clint by fan-favorite *Ty Templeton!* Yow!

And hey, while we're at it, let's all go for the glory, okay? I'm talking about the pinnacle of fame, here! We sent *David Letterman* copies of **3-D #1** and **Clint #1** and he still (as of this writing) hasn't mentioned us in his 'Viewer Mail Segment' on Thursday nights, even though he is *in* these books. Well, we're a bit disappointed, but not about ready to send Clint out after Dave and Paul and the Band with his Uzi. Clint likes Dave too much to do that...but he is thinking about using a BB gun.

What we'd like you to do is to write to Dave and ask him to say something about **ARBH** on his show. Tell him that if he's really desperate for guests that Par and I will fly out to New York City and personally toss Brother Theodore off of the Empire State Building...just for laughs. The address is:

Late Night With David Letterman
c/o NBC-TV
30 Rockefeller Plaza
New York, NY 10020

Your letters will make a difference! Thanks!

Special Thanks Dept.: To *Jeff Rabkin* of Beahead Comics in Allentown, PA for providing us with some great back cover quotes for **3-D #1** and *Mike Dringenberg* for his gorgeous **Star Wars** spoof cover painting on **3-D #2**...kudos, fellas!

And now, without any commercial interruptions, we proudly present this issue's letters:

Dear Chin and Parsonavich,

ARBH is truly a once-in-a-lifetime comic. At first look, it appeared to be nothing more than a cheap ploy to make money off of the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle craze, but it has developed a life of its own. As if that were not enough, it also remained funny after the first issue!!!

Is there still, by any chance, a bowl of cosmic jello out there somewhere? How does it taste?

Loyal reader and true believer,
Tom Parker
St. Paul, MN

Sorry to disappoint you, Tom, but ARBH IS nothing more than a cheap ploy to make money off of the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. And how does cosmic jello TASTE? With its TONGUE, of course!

Hey Don,

Is there any truth to the rumor that the cover on **ARBH #3** was submitted by a hot new artist who is known only as "Gumby"?

Elvis Orten
Dawson Springs, KY

Actually, Elvis, Gumby was too busy trying to peel himself off of the floor, so we got Parsonavich to do #3's cover instead. By the way, thanks to photographer Peter Palmquist for shooting the sculpture so nicely.

Dear Chin and Parsonavich,

Well, I really enjoyed **ARBH #1**. Admittedly, I was rather skeptical at first when I picked it up for a whopping \$5 at the Boston Creation Con, but it seemed attractive enough. It has since earned a place of respect in my (weird) comic book collection. Despite any criticism from other readers concerning the overall presentation of **ARBH #1**, I found its slightly lower-than-professional look to be very pleasing. And hey, Parsonavich's portraits of the Hamsters (although resembling mildly battered, oversized Airedale fetuses) is fantastically comical! Good job on **ARBH #2**, too.

On another note, **ARBH #3** was great (especially the sculptured cover art) but Wood and Dringenberg's art style left something to be desired. In fact, quite a bit. The hamsters don't look quite right as, well...hamsters (Clint in particular). I mean, their work is nice, but to tell you the truth, I was quite relieved to see some good ol' Parsonavich art on pages 21-22, and even

more so on "Return of the Yeti!" to see the guys back to reasonable facsimiles of their former selves.

Lastly, the **3-D ARBH** issue was fantastic! I'm looking forward to **3-D ARBH #2**.

'Til the last issue and beyond,
Keith J. Sereby
Pawtucket, RI

Dear Chin and Parsonavich,

Hamsters!! Ninja stuff!! Special guest appearance by the Badger's uniform!! Clint sings "Demolition Man"!! All this and Play-Dough Hamsters on the cover. Incredible! This is truly more fun than humans were meant to have. Keep up the good work.

Ya'll take it easy,
Stephen Wood
Blue Ridge, GA

Dear Sir:

The Adolescent Radioactive Black Belt Hamsters is a *silly, silly* comic book. In fact, its sophmoric attempts at humor only serve to confuse the fact that it is devoid of plot and virtually alien to characterization.

I won't even mention Chin's relentless, pathological need to pun. Yes, yes I will mention it. Chin has a relentless, pathological need to pun.

Fortunately, Parsonavich's artwork manages to obscure Chin's shortcomings. In fact, it could obscure just about anything. I mean, do these guys look like hamsters to you? And if they're not hamsters, just what the heck are they? TV dinners?

Of course, none of this even tangentially deals with the embarrassment of finding you've spent \$1.50 to see somebody rip off somebody else's mediocre idea.

And I don't even want to talk about the fact that it's in black and white.

The whole project makes me question U.S. immigration laws. Can't we give these people a "quality" test or something?

By the way, do you think you'll be going *color* soon? I think that would be pretty neat.

Cordially,
An Obviously Important
Comic Book Critic
Somewhere in
Richmond, VA

Chin,

I've been in a hardcore band called *The Combat Hamsters*. When I first saw your mag when my girlfriend gave me one, I flipped.

The Board has decided to let you live. We are me, Mike (Spike), lead guitar; Chuck Bonzai, lead vocals and

rhythm guitar; Paul (John Thomas), bass; and Rob on drums. A guy named Jim is going to start doing some lead vocals soon. Watch for our forthcoming cassette, *Road Pizza*.

When I saw that you are from Eureka, I flipped again. Do you guys know "Watt's Bald Head"? How 'bout that guy from "Poor Man's James Bond"?

I work in a supermarket part-time and you can tell Parsonavich that I've cleaned up vomit *twice*.

Keep up the good work—if you want, I'll charge a lot to do your cover sometime.

Mike (Thrash 4-ever) Meley
Mountville, PA

Honest, I don't make these letters up—they're for real!

Dear Chin and Parsonavich:

I used to collect comics two years ago. Then I said to myself, "Boy, comics are starting to get boring...!"

So guess what? I quit. Then two weeks ago, was I in for a surprise. I was waiting for a friend at a train station, and I happened to glance at a newsstand and saw ARBBH #1. Since I was bored to death waiting, I picked up a copy of ARBBH. Hah! I was cracking up over there—half of the people thought I was crazy!

And I thought comics were boring. Now guess what happened...? I'm back to comic collecting all because of one comic...!! SHEESH!!

(Don't worry, I have all your issues of ARBBH. In fact, I have three copies of #1. What in the world am I going to tell my mom now?!? I am back to comic collecting because of one stupid book?)

Richard Chang
Westbury, NY

Dear Brothers Chin and Parsonavich:

Thank you very much for the comic books that you sent me to look at. It was greatly appreciated.

Your friend,
Stevie Wonder

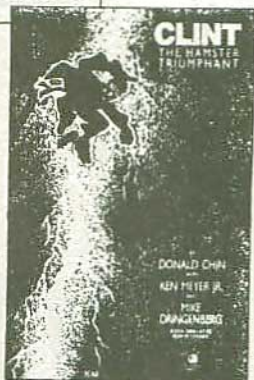
And there it is, sports fans. Keep those cards and letters a-comin' to us, and thanks for reading. 'Til next time, have a great autumn and God Bless,

Don Chin

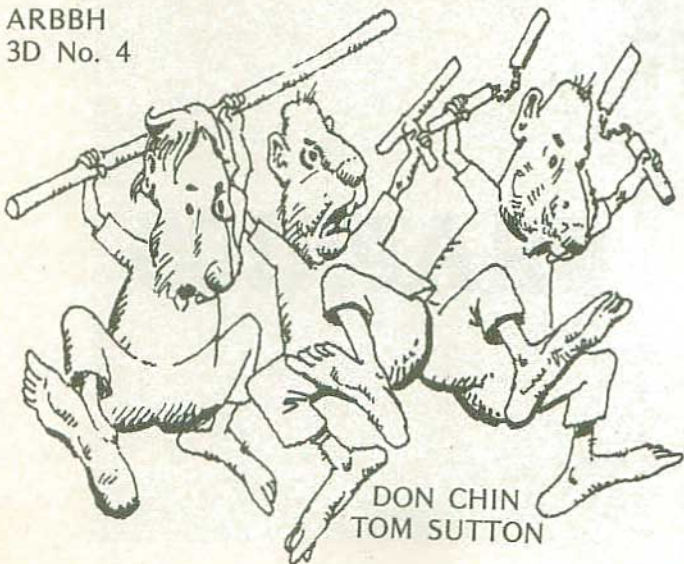


A TWO PART HAMSTER MINI-SERIES
BY DONALD CHIN WITH KEN MEYER, JR.
AND MIKE DRINGENBERG.

FROM



ARBBH
3D No. 4



DON CHIN
TOM SUTTON

BLACK

AND

WHITE

GRAPHICS



ZOT!

STIG'S INFERNO

REID FLEMING

WORLD'S TOUGHEST MILKMAN

CROSSFIRE

TALES OF THE BEANWORLD

PORTIA PRINZ OF THE GLAMAZONS

FUSION

THE DREAMERY

P. J. WARLOCK

ENCHANTER

ADOLESCENT RADIOACTIVE

BLACK BELT HAMSTERS

NAIVE INTERDIMENSIONAL

COMMANDO KOALAS

GUERRILLA GROUNDHOG

ELF THING

KITZ AND KATZ

SPACED

GIANT-SIZE MINI-COMICS

CALIFORNIA GIRLS

