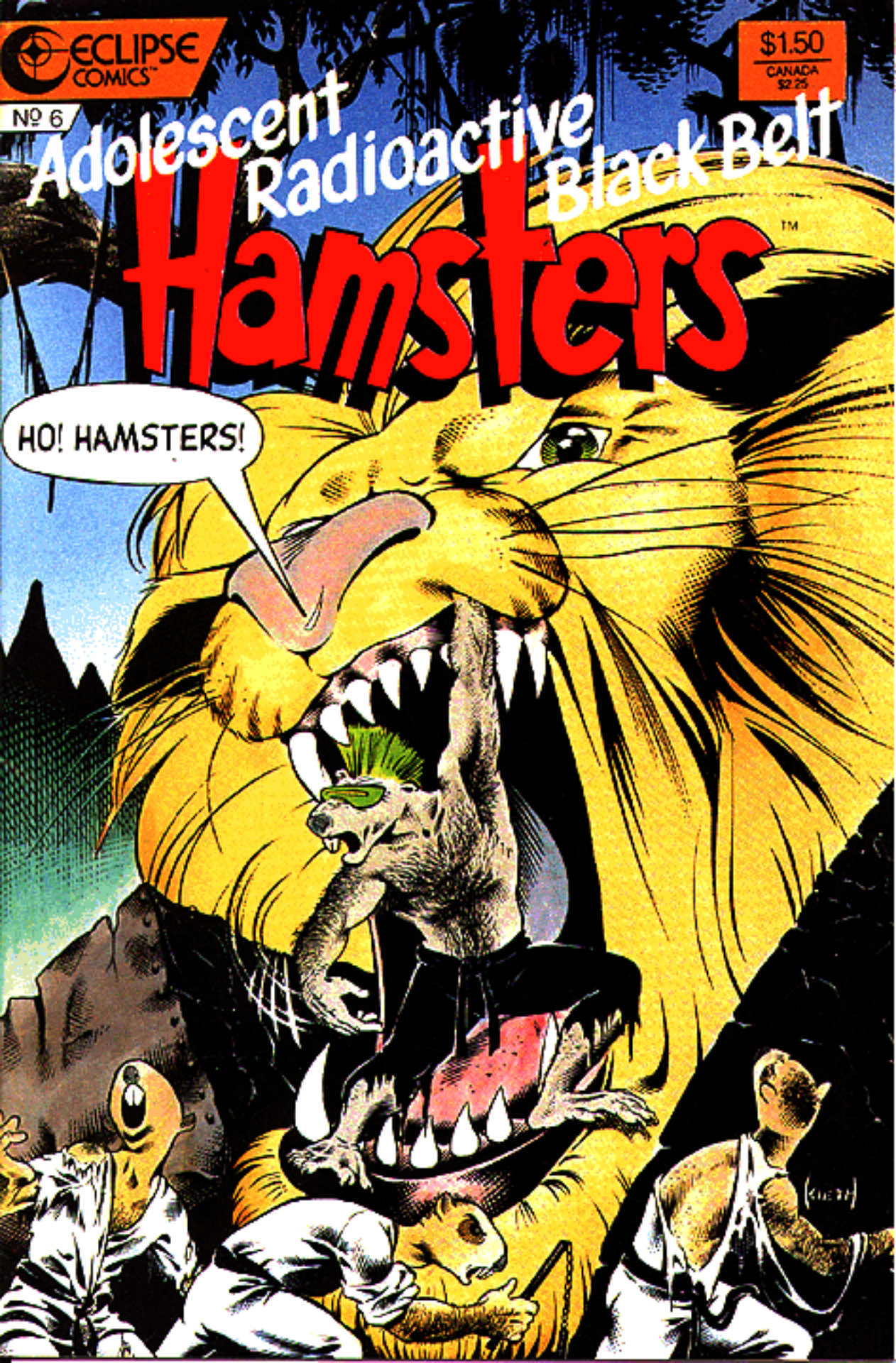


Adolescent Radioactive Black Belt Hamsters™

HO! HAMSTERS!



DIZZY WORLD

IN ORLANDO, FLORIDA, THERE IS
A VERY, VERY, SPECIAL PLACE.
A PLACE WHERE ALL YOUR
FANTASIES CAN COME TRUE...

...A MAGICAL KINGDOM FILLED WITH FUN
FOR YOUNG AND OLD ALIKE--A PLACE
WHERE THE SUN ALWAYS SHINES AND
IT NEVER RAINS... IT'S CALLED THE
HAPPIEST PLACE IN THE WORLD!

HERE YOU CAN EASILY MAKE FRIENDS WITH THOSE LOVEABLE CHARACTERS
RICKY RAT, HIS DOG, PLUTONIUM, DARN OLD DUCK, OR HIS GIRLFRIEND, CRAISY...



YES, DIZZYWORLD... A PLACE WHERE YOU
CAN SEE A MENTALLY RETARDED MAN
WHO THINKS HE'S CONAN TRY TO KILL
FOUR

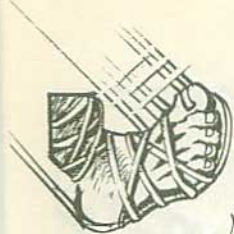
Adolescent
Radioactive
Black Belt
Hamsters

ABUSEMENT PARK!

DINNER!

WATCH
OUT!

WRITER: **DON CHIN** PENCILS: **SAM KIETH** INKS: **JOHN NYBERG**
LETTERS: **KURT HATHAWAY**
EDITOR: **LETITIA GLOZER**



THIS 3-D EFFECT IS AMAZING! WOULDN'T YOU SAY SO, HERBIE?



WHILE HIGH ABOVE THE MELEE IN A JUST-CRASHED 747 LOOM THE EVER-EVIL MEMBERS OF THE P.L.O. (POT LUCK ORGANIZATION-- THEY'RE A MIXTURE OF EVERYTHING!)



PRAISE GOD!

LET'S HIT 'EM WITH ALL WE GOT, TROOPS!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S THOSE GEEK-NECKED HAMSTERS WE WERE LOOKING FOR!

TUNA TIME!



LET'S GO, BEFORE WE CREATE A SCENE!

Wheeee! HERE WE COME!

Uh-oh!

HEY! IT'S THOSE P.L.O. GUYS! I THOUGHT WE SENT THEM TO PRISON A FEW WEEKS AGO!

WE SENT 'EM THERE, ALL RIGHT-- GUESS THEY WERE JUST TOO BIG FOR THE ENVELOPES!



WHAT IS THIS?! SOME KIND OF STRANGE SATANIC WORSHIP TEMPLE WHERE INNOCENT PEOPLE ARE ESCORTED IN MOVING CARTS TO BE SACRIFICED? WHAT AN UNGODLY ABOMINATION!!



SUPPLYING SISTER BLISTER WHIPS OUT THE INSTRUMENT THAT MAKES ONE 'HOLIER-THAN-THOU'!

EAT BULLETS, BEELZEBUB!!

RAT-ATAT-TA



RAT-ATAT-TA

RAT-ATAT-T

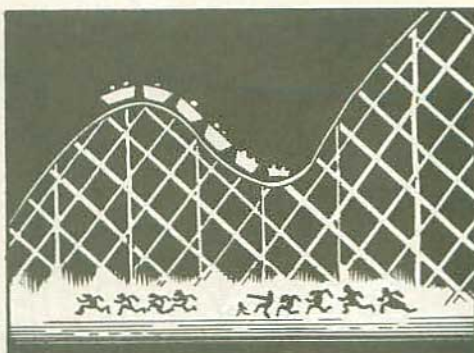
WE SHOULD INTERVENE BEFORE AN INDIVIDUAL IS SERIOUSLY INJURED.

YEAH--NOT ONLY THAT, BUT BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT, TOO!

HAMSTERS... HO!



HAMSTERS...WO!



SINCE WHEN DID THEY PUT 'JASON' ON THIS RIDE?

SPILL DEM GUTS, MAN!

I DUNNO! BUT I SURE HOPE HE HACKS THAT HAMSTER! GO, JASON BUDDY!



DON'T DO THIS-- I'M WARNING YOU.



AIN'T NEVER CARVED UP AN ANIMAL BEFORE!



L-LISTEN, MISTER, IF YOU D-DON'T KNOCK THAT OFF, YOU'RE GOING TO ACCIDENTALLY DECREASE THE POUNDS-PER-SQUARE INCH TO MAXIMUM TONNAGE RATIO OF THIS CONCRETE CYLINDER--!

OH, YEAH? AND WHAT'S DAT MEAN?!







READY TO MAKE
A MAJESTIC
ENTRANCE,
B.B.?

GOTCHA,
BOSS!

SUDDENLY...

TINY HAMSTERS--
HAVE NO FEAR...

...CAPTAIN TREE
AND BUSH BOY
ARE HERE!

THANKS FOR
OFFERING TO HELP,
CAPTAIN... HOWEVER,
THIS BEING OUR OWN COMIC
BOOK, WE TEND TO DEFEAT
THE ENEMY DESPITE WHAT
SEEM TO BE INCREDIBLY
OVERWHELMING ODDS.
I'LL TALK TO MY AGENT--
MAYBE WE CAN GET YOU
TWO A CAMEO APPEAR-
ANCE IN "SWAMP
THING", OKAY?

er...uh...
H-HELLO...

er...
um...

Hi.



RANDI?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING RUNNING AROUND WITH THIS SCUMBAG?!

EDDIE--YOU LEFT ME TO JOIN THE MARINES-- I'M NOT YOUR GIRLFRIEND ANYMORE!

THIS GUY WAS YOUR 'EX'?

HUH?



OH, YEAH? YOU JUST GO AHEAD AND TRY IT, SKIN-HEAD. I STILL OWE YOU FOR THE TIME YOU BEAT MY HEAD IN WITH A BEEFSTICK! *

STEP ASIDE, RANDI!

GO 'WAN-- HIT ME WITH ALL YA GOT! I DARE YA! Heh! Heh!

I KNOW THAT, BUT MY PAPA ORDERED ME TO KILL THIS PUNKER PEST!

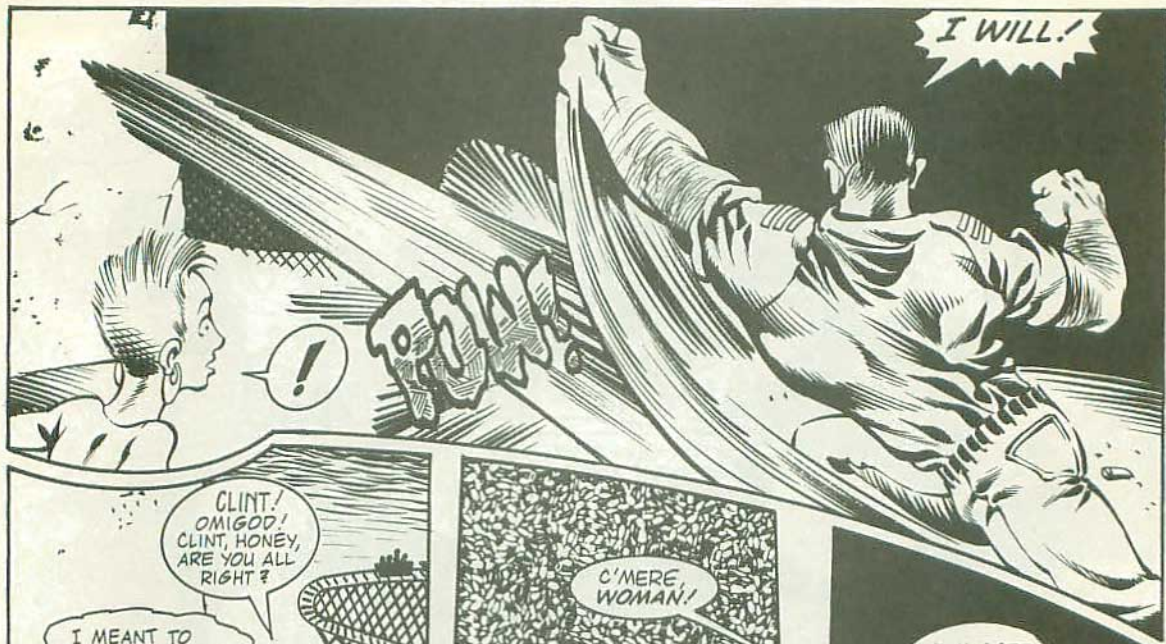
*SEE ARBBH 3-D #1.

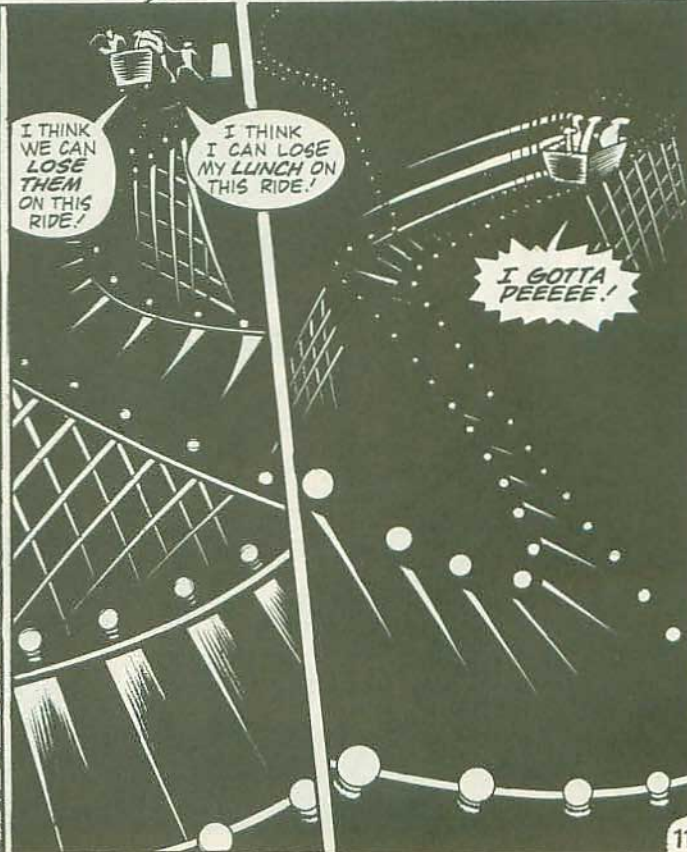


Wo.

HAH! HAH! HAAAH!







UNFORTUNATELY, THE HAMSTERS
DO NOT ESCAPE UNSEEN!



THERE THEY
GO! AFTER
THEM!

RARRHH!

LET'S HOP
IN THAT CART!



I'D HATE TA
RAIN ON YOUR
PARADE, KID, BUT
WE CAME HERE
WITH A JOB
TO DO--

WHEEEEE!



I KNOW THAT... THAT'S WHY I SET OUR CART TO GO **BACKWARDS**-- WE'RE ON A CRASH COURSE TO **RAM INTO** THEM, THIS WAY! IF WE JUST FOLLOWED THEM NORMALLY, WE'D BE CHASING THEM FOREVER! PRETTY SMART, HUH?

GUYS--UNLESS WE EITHER JUMP OUT OR STOP, WE'LL BE **SMASHED!** THEY'RE HEADED RIGHT FOR US!

HEY--IF **INDIANA JONES** CAN DO IT, THEN SO CAN I!

JACKIE--WAIT!

RANDI--KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN!



MUST IMAGINE THAT MY FOOT IS HARDER THAN THE STEEL IT RUBS AGAINST!

HIS FOOT EDGES CLOSER...

CLOSER STILL!

GOTTA BRACE MYSELF--CONCENTRATE!



WAIT A MINUTE! IF I PUT MY FEET AGAINST THOSE SPINNING WHEELS, THEY'LL RIP 'EM TO SHREDS! AND THE WHOLE THING WILL RUN ME OVER!

NO WAY! INDIANA JONES WAS A STUPID DORK! SPIELBERG MUST BE NUTS!



BILLY...DID YOU EVER CONSIDER THAT YOUR PLAN HAD A FAULT?

Huh? FAULT? LIKE WHAT?

WELL, IF WE COLLIDE WITH THE HAMSTERS, WHAT'S TO SAVE US FROM BECOMING FLESH SANDWICHES IN THE PROCESS?!



NOTE: FLUORESCENT LIGHT BULB-- WE'RE ENERGY-CONSCIOUS COMIC CREATORS, FOLKS.

I KNOW! WE NEED SOMETHING **BIG** AND **SOFT** TO TAKE THE BRUNT OF THE IMPACT! IS THERE ANYTHING THAT FITS THAT DESCRIPTION ON THIS CAR THAT WE DON'T NEED?



C'MON, MONGO-- YOU'RE TOUGH!

BIL-LEEEEEE...

WE CAN'T AVOID IT-- WE'RE GOING TO--

YEAH--TOUGH SMELLING! ESPECIALLY HIS FEET. Yikes.

Klakk Klakk

Klakk Klakk



GOLLY!
LOOKIT
THIS PLACE!
WHERE ARE
WE?

IT'S EXACTLY LIKE THE SWAMP
IN GEORGIA WE WERE AT... BUT IT
COULDN'T BE, COULD IT?

CALCULATING THAT
IT'S ABOUT A ONE IN
THREE TRILLION POS-
SIBILITY, I DOUBT IT!

HEY, BABE!
WANNA MUD
WRESTLE?

I TAKE
IT THAT
MEANS,
'NO'!

SPLAT!

HERE'S THE ROCK TOUGH WORLD
WAR TWO SERGEANT LEADING HIS
TROOPS THROUGH THE DISEASE INFES-
TED SWAMPS OF AFRICA, TRYING TO
ESCAPE FROM ENEMY TROOPS
AT SPACED MOUNTAIN...

LET'S GET IT
INTO GEAR, MEN!

Oh,
BROTHER,
NOT AGAIN!

BE ON THE
LOOK OUT FOR
SNIPERS AND
WILD AN--

SPLOOF!





I
DUNNO--

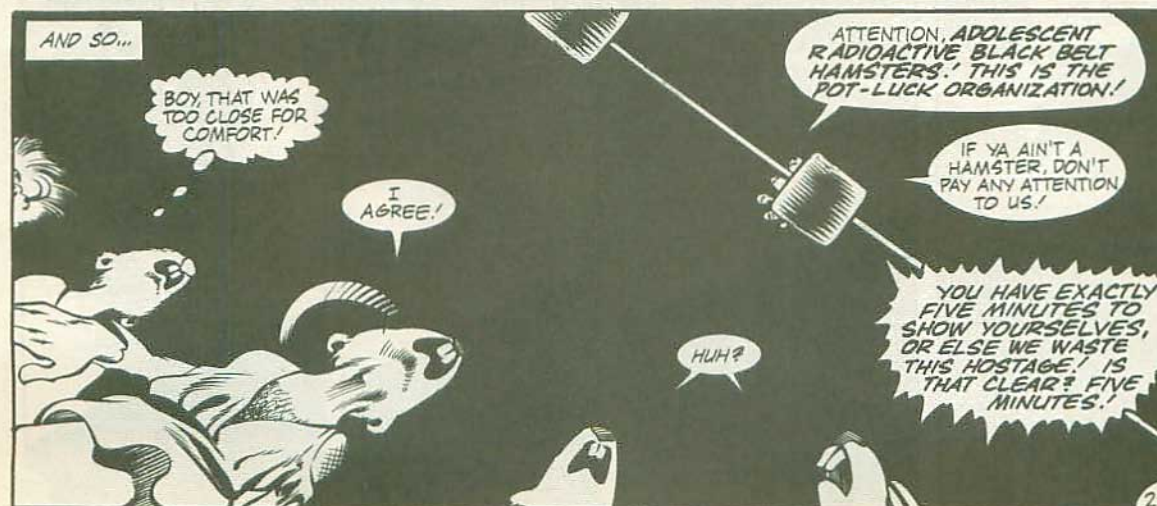
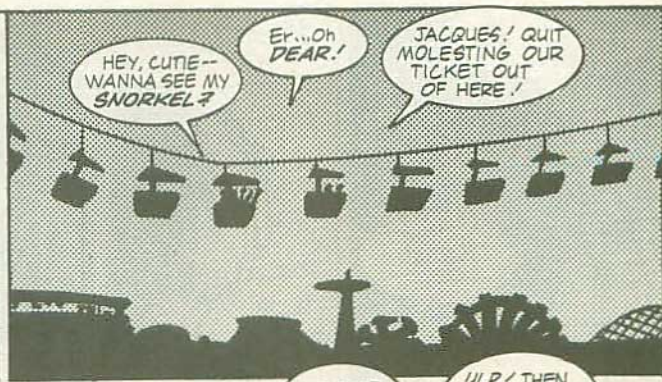
JEEPERS!
WHAT WAS
THAT?

--BUT HIS BREATH
FLATTENED OUT MY
MOHAWK! NOBODY
DOES THAT TO MY
MOHAWK AND LIVES
TO TELL ABOUT IT!













LET US RAM THAT TRAM,
BUSH BOY, IN THE NAME OF
TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE
AMERICAN SPADE!

YOU SAID
IT, CAP!



HEAVE--



--HO!

TOODLES!

BUM
P



SPLASH!



YOU MAY HAVE STOPPED
US FROM DEEP-SIXING THAT
WOMAN, BUT YOU OAK OAFS
WON'T STOP ME FROM THROW-
ING THIS BOMB DOWN THERE!



WANNA BET,
BLUBBER-
BRAIN?!

BUSH
BOY!
NO!

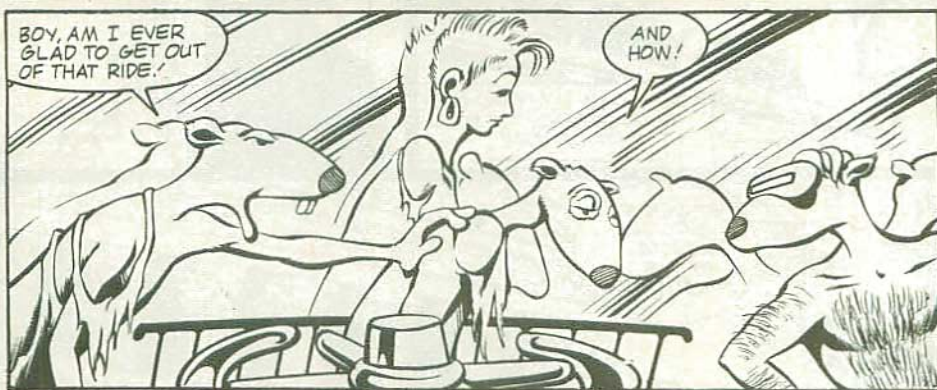
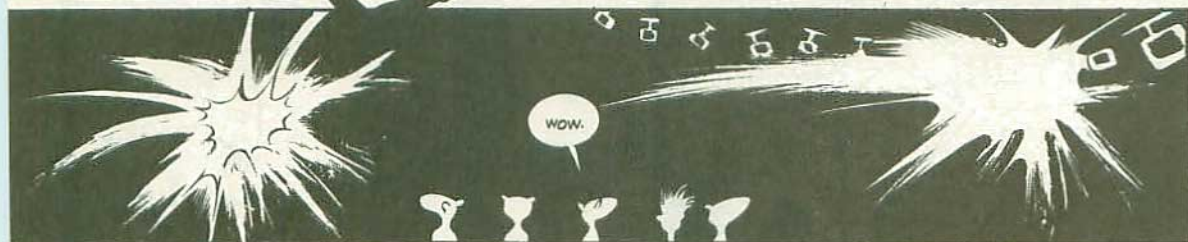
9:00 P.M.

THE TIME WHEN DIZZYWORLD ALWAYS
LAUNCHES ITS DAZZLING FIREWORKS
DISPLAY! WHAT PERFECT SYNCHRO-
NICITY!

Huh?

AND IT'S
OAK!

I BET THAT CAPTAIN TREE
GUY AND HIS SIDEKICK SACRI-
FICED THEIR LIVES TO SAVE
US!



HEY, YOU FELLAS EVER TRIED THE HOT DOGS HERE? THEY'RE OUTRAGEOUS!

Awwww -- I WANNA GO ON SPACED MOUNTAIN AGAIN -- THAT WAS FUN!

SHADDUP JACKIE!!!



END

BE HERE NEXT TIME FOR **TE-JAM MONSTERS FROM ATLANTIS!!**

HAMSTER DROPPINGS

320 2ND #2H

EUREKA, CALIFORNIA 95501

By DON CHIN

The BIG news is... we have a NEW penciller for the hamsters! **SAM KIETH**, artist extraordinaire, begins with this issue, and I'm honored to be working with him. I think you'll agree that some great things are in store for the hamsters artistically and I promise to do the same on my writing end of things!

Here's a bit of news about Man-Kieth. Sam is probably best known for his work on the critically acclaimed **Mage** series, inking Matt Wagner. However, he has been involved with several other projects such as **Critters**, **Stig's Inferno**, **The Wandering Stars**, and now the **Hamsters**. It's easy to fall in love with his hilarious animated illustration style—sometimes I felt like **Berni Wrightson** was drawing this issue! (That's a compliment, Sam.) Sam is also helping me plot each issue, and his input is terrific. Many of his ideas and concepts will be seen in the upcoming **ARBBH** color graphic novel later this year.

I met Sam last year at the San Diego Comic Con. He's the kind of guy that everybody likes... even **Parsonavich**! He was nominated for a **Jack Kirby** award for best artistic team for his work on **Mage**. I think he's going to win that award in the future!

Also responsible for the artwork in this issue is guest inker **Joltin' John Nyberg**, famed inker of **Nexus** and other fine books. Nice job, Johnny!

And let us not forget that master letterer **Kurt Hathaway**, who also joins our regular team this issue. Kurt's no stranger to the hamsters, having done work on **ARBBH 3-D #3, #4** and the **Clint** mini-series, which he also appeared in!

In store for you in issue #7 are a bunch of goodies—and it isn't even Christmas yet! It's the beginning of a NEW direction for the furry four! The fun is only starting!

Now to the mail-bag for the latest news from here, there and everywhere!

Yooo Hamster Droppings,

OH MY GOD! Hamsters in Georgia! Lock the kids in the freezer! Throw Grandma in the attic! Hide under the car!

About your location research—DO SOME! Those animals? Alligators, bears, birds, insects, snakes, chickens, llamas, orangutans and second-hand electric donkey back biters... OK! But floppsie bunnies??? Haven't seen any of those in YEARS!

Don't tell anybody, but I really like your book. Why? I don't know, ask my psychoanalyst!

Hang onto the Heap for awhile... even the Beatles have a mysterious fifth member.

If you promise to print my letter, me and Dave—we'll talk!

Hamsters HOOOO!

R. S. McLarty

2032 Lower River Rd.

Douglasville, GA 30135

Okay R.S.... I printed your letter, but for some reason I can't hear you!

Chin and Parsonavich,

ARBBH is totally the best series I've ever read. It's better than **TMNT**, I think! (But who gives a [bad word here] what I think.)

Man (men), #3 wasn't even funny! Let's keep Par drawing the hamsters. Now #4, THAT was funny! Boy, I was bustin' up! The Heap! HA! HA! HA!

Oh yeah, I'm glad they blew up Lady Liberty. I'm sick of her and all that 100th birthday mess.

Keep up the great work!

Mike Barr

1070 Ashpark Lane

Harbor City, CA 90710

Mike, it's the young people like you in America that make me believe that the future still has hope.

Dear Chin and Parsonavich,

I really enjoy your comic but I don't know why some people say you copy **TMNT**. I mean, **ARBBH** is hilarious and **TMNT** isn't. Anyway, what college did you go to, Don,

and what college does Par go to?

Also, is Ray Zone's real name Ray Zone?

Just to prove my loyalty, read this one sentence story: I started collecting comics a year ago and the first comic I got at a comic shop was **ARBBH 3-D #1**; I actually enjoyed it, so now I've got all but two issues.

I actually like Par's artwork, but it's just a little dark.

Last question: Will you ever come to the east coast for a Hams-Tour?

Your loyal fan?

Aaron Kimbrell

3352 N. Thomas St.

Arlington, VA 22207

Well Aaron, I graduated with a BA in journalism in 1986 from Humboldt State University, where Parsonavich is currently studying. It's known the world over as the campus where "the women are men and the men aren't!" As far as I know, Ray Zone's name is real. He has a father, O. Zone, and a brother, N. Zone, who plays pro football.

As for an east coast tour or appearance, I'm afraid we'd have to be guests at a convention or a store. It's very expensive to pay for a long tour unless someone would be willing to help us out with expenses. Got any spare plane tickets lying around?

Dear Don,

I know that I must be just a little crazy for reading your book, and that is probably the truth. I do take comfort, or perhaps get scared, by the fact that you guys have to be far crazier than I.

I do want to thank you for the entertainment that you have given me... I've enjoyed your book

Trey Vorderbrug

Rt. 3 Box 315 A

Monroe, GA 30655

Thanks, Trey... we enjoyed your letter. And us, crazy? What ever gave you that idea—Hey! Who let those guys with the white suits in here?!

Dear Diary:

We've found a deserted comic book store. It's good. My men are tired. *My Uzi is tired*. Hell, I'm tired. Torn, dusty covers with extremely long titles lie heaped around me. I recognize a few. Shot 'em last week.

Chin and Parsonavich are in the back, munching on some bean sprouts and tofu. They seem happy. Not bad for the destroyers of an entire population, huh?

The nuclear attack never came. Well, sort of. Radioactivity is killing us nonetheless. We were too blinded by the mysterious white light. We beheld the rebirth of a universe and some of her heroes, shining and new, if somewhat puzzled.

We were so busy looking up, we never felt the rumblings in the sewers.

Who knew? Sure, they were funny-looking, but those turtles had character! The first rodents weren't bad, either. But this has definitely gotten out of hand!

Well, at least I can thank Chin and Parsonavich for shedding a little light in the darkness. Their effigies are burning from a lamp post across the street.

It didn't get bad until that damned bear came along. Sure he was well drawn, but is that any excuse? He's worse than Wolverine, Badger and Grim Jack! Bodies litter the streets. I'm glad. They deserved it!

I can hear Chin cackling back there. He's got another crazy idea. The other creep is agreeing with him. All I have to do is put the muzzle to their lice-ridden heads and ... no. That won't solve anything. They were, after all, innocent. Well, sort of.

We have been ... Sorry, diary. Gotta go. Their recon has arrived. A kangaroo and a gopher, dragging a snoring gerbil, just tried to sneak past.

Maybe they'll learn from their mistakes.

"Hey, babe. What's up?"

"Their point men are here, Mr. P."

"Maybe we don't have to ... you know."

"Sorry, Mr. C. They're carrying scripts."

"Let's move, babe!"

"Uh, Mr. P? About the name of our group. Can't we ..."

"Sorry, kid. It stays."

Somehow, diary, I have no hope they'll EVER learn.

Sheree Price

In the Bivouac of the
Barbaric Banzai
Bushido Bipeds

Dear Chin and Parsonavich,

After five years of collecting comics, I have finally found a comic worth writing to.

Adolescent Radioactive Black Belt Hamsters (Chin, I agree with Parsonavich ... it is tedious to write), is the most. I love Chin's puns.

How about a **Clint Vs. The Punisher** special edition?

A high school freshman reads, loves and admits he reads **ARBBH**.

Hamsters forever!

Jason Andrew Hanr
President of Solstice
(Buffalo's Comic Club)
61 Taverly Drive
Buffalo, NY 14221

Clint vs. The Punisher, eh, Jason? Sounds like a good idea, but it would be too short. *Clint* would waste him in less than two pages!

Dear Don and Parsonavich,

I know I'm a bit slow, but I finally caught on to the hamsters with issue #3. I've been avoiding them on the grounds that they were "too silly." When I got home and read #3, I found that that's exactly what I've been looking for! Something silly!! And what's more, I've got everyone at the comic store believing that I'm related to you. (Actually, my popular cousin, *Brian Chin* of movie modeling fame—**Star Trek I** and **Escape From New York**—is the *only* relative I know in California.)

In addition to the fact that **ARBBH** is on the right level for me, I also like the visual gags, atrocious puns (how many are there now?), hilarious plot twists, and meta-comic antics (a term borrowed from D. R. Hofstadter, just a neat way of calling the outside world into the story, like Bruce calling Parsonavich). This is great stuff! I've read #3 about 17 times and every time I find something

new that I didn't notice the last time!

For some reason, I think those guys at **TMNT** are laughing with \$3.50 of my money because they think I'm related to you and are therefore keeping the iron-on I ordered. Maybe it's just a delay in the mail. Or a mail thief. *Who knows?*

Relatively yours(?),

Jim Chin

10 Frat Row

Gainesville, FL 32603

Jim? Jim—it's at long last you! Listen, the police here are still looking for you because of the "Girl Scout Incident" you were involved in—get out of the country to save your life! Run, Jim, run!

In closing, I'd like to thank all of you who have written in the past! We want your cards and letters, folks, so send them to us!

I also want to see you folks out there *expand* your artistic horizons, if you haven't already! Get out there and *read good books, listen to good music, and watch good movies!*

Here are some of my current recommendations, let me know yours!

Books: **The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy** series by Douglas Adams, anything by Kurt Vonnegut Jr., Robert Sheckley and Lucius Shepard, **The Bible**.

Music: **Kraftwerk: Electric Cafe** (techno-pop), **Alan Parsons Project: Sterotomy** (rock), **Yellowjackets: Shades** (jazz), **Dave Grusin: Nightlines** (jazz), **Bruce Hornsby & The Range: The Way It Is** (pop), **Todd Rundgren and Utopia: Trivia** (pop-rock), **Andreas Vollenweider: Down to the Moon** (new-age), **Steven Wright: I Have a Pony** (comedy).

Movies: **The Mission** (breath-taking), **Ran** (a visual odyssey), **Aliens** (intensely exciting), **The Gods Must Be Crazy** (hilarious), **Star Trek IV** (just plain fun).

That's *Hamster Droppings* for this issue, folks. See you in 90 days for "TOE-JAM MONSTERS FROM ATLANTIS!"

Take care 'n' God Bless,

Don Chin

RODENT'S REVENGE

OFF-HOURS, CLINT LIKES TO SIT DOWN & READ HIS FAN-MAIL. HE DOESN'T ANSWER IT, HE JUST READS IT.

OH, OH...THIS LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER ONE...

"DEAR CLINT: I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE TOUGHEST, BADDEST, MEANEST FUNNY ANIMAL IN COMICS! BUT I LOST ALL MY RESPECT FOR YOU WHEN YOU GOT YOUR BUTT KICKED BY BORIS THE BEAR! HOW COULD YOU LET THIS HAPPEN? I THINK YOU'RE A WIMP. SINCERELY, TROY SLOOPERHAGEN"

CLINT

Y'KNOW, I GET LETTERS LIKE THIS OFTEN, AND IT REALLY ANGERS ME!

SEE, WHEN I'M NOT IN A COMIC BOOK, I'M ACTUALLY A NORMAL, PEACEFUL FUN-LOVING GUY.

WHY, JUST THE OTHER DAY CLARENCE THE CUB (HIS REAL NAME) AND I SHARED LUNCH TOGETHER AT MY HOUSE... WE'RE GOOD FRIENDS, YOU KNOW! I REMEMBER IT WELL...

I CAN TAKE A JOKE WITH NO HARD FEELINGS.

CLARENCE! GLAD TO SEE YOU -- WON'T YOU PLEASE COME INSIDE?

OH, SORRY ABOUT THE DOBERMANS--I MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN TO CHAIN THEM UP THIS AFTERNOON.

"I FIXED HIM A BIG PASTRAMI SANDWICH AND A GLASS OF MILK."

DON'T KNOW WHY IT SHOULD... I GOT IT FRESH FROM CHERNOBYL DAIRIES!

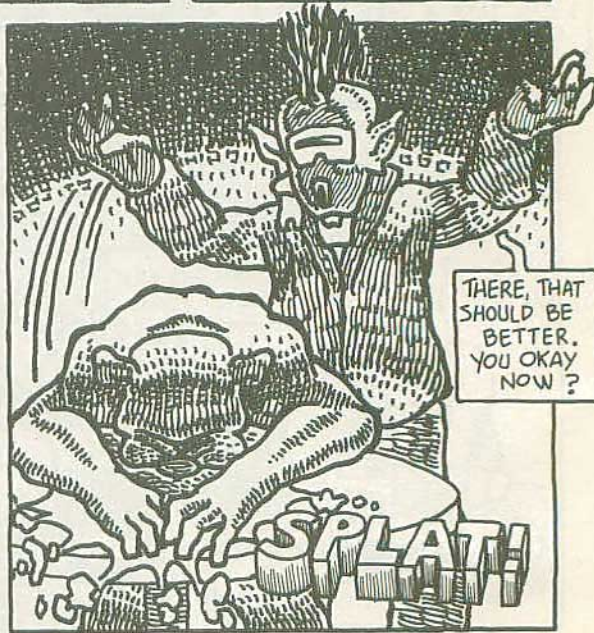
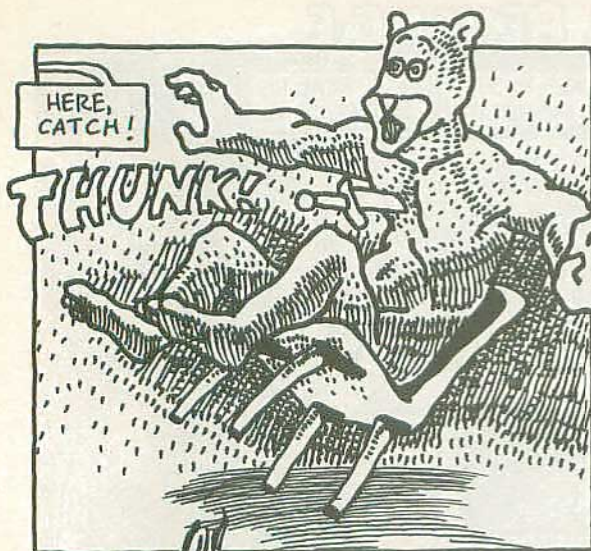
UH, CAN I HAVE A KNIFE TO SPREAD THIS MUSTARD ON MY SANDWICH?

UGGH! THIS MILK TASTES FUNNY!

WHY, CERTAINLY.

BY CHIN PARSONS
I DON'T THINK THIS ONE UP.

/ INSPIRED BY JAMES DEAN SMITH / 1987 ... ①
(AND THE MARQUIS DE SADE)



TSK, TSK! YOUR FACE IS A MESS!
UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT SOME
OF THAT SPICY HOT DIJON MUS-
TARD IN YOUR EYES... LET'S GO
WASH THEM OUT IN THE SINK!



AAUGH! HOT! HOT!



OOPS! HAD THE HANDLE
THE WRONG WAY!
FORGIVE ME!

SOON...



HUH? HELP! MY EYES ~
~I CAN'T OPEN
THEM! CLINT!



WELL, I'LL BE-
THIS ISN'T
VISINE -
IT'S
SUPERGLUE!
I SWEAR,
THEY LOOK
EXACTLY
ALIKE!

SORRY YOU HAVE TO
BE LEAVING SO SOON,
CLARENCE... BE
CAREFUL WALK-
ING HOME IN
THAT NASTY
FIVE O'CLOCK
TRAFFIC!

HUH? W-WHERE
AM I? WHO?



YEP, ME AND THAT DARN BEAR ARE BIG
BUDDIES! IN FACT, HE'S COMING OVER
AGAIN FOR DINNER TONIGHT!



THE END