



FUTURE PUBLICATION OF ODD MAGAZINE HAS BEEN SUSPENDED INDEFINITELY. PLEASE DO NOT ORDER ANY FUTURE ISSUES. THANK YOU.



35¢

40¢ ON RANN, THANAGAR, MARS, KRYPTON & IN ATLANTIS

SUPER-GUTS

HERE'S A PHOTO TAKEN AT THE FIRST WEEKLY MEETING OF THE JERRY BAILS FAN CLUB



ARTICLES:

"THE REAL REASON WHY THE CELTICS TURNED DOWN THE ATOM!"

"BEN GRIMM'S BEAUTY SECRETS"

"MOOY ON VIC TANNY!"

BY ROBERT "BRUCE" BANNER

"SQUID JUICE AIN'T SO BAD"

BY SUB-MARINER

"THOR,

DOES HE...OR DOESN'T HE?"

"IS AQUAMAN ALL WASHED UP?"

"HAVE THEY FINALLY INVENTED A BULLET THAT IS FASTER THAN A SPEEDING SUPERMAN?"

PLUS: AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH JOHN JONZZ'S BARBER.

AS PART OF ODD'S NEVER-ENDING CAMPAIGN TO GIVE ITS READERS NOTHING BUT THE FINEST IN INTERESTING COMIC BOOK JUNK, WE ARE PROUD TO PUBLISH THIS EXCLUSIVE COVER REPRINT OF THAT VERY RARE HERO-ZINE, SUPER-GUTS #1.

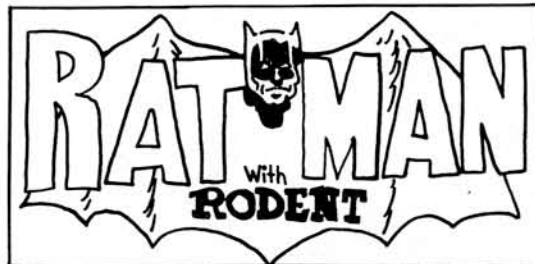
THE WORLD THAT IS SOLD SOLELY TO SUPER-HEROES. IT TOOK A LOT OF PULL TO GET PERMISSION TO PRINT THIS VERY RARE COVER, BUT YOU'RE WORTH IT. AFTER ALL, YOU'RE SOMETHING SPECIAL. YOU'RE AN ODD READER.

YOU'VE DEMONSTRATED YOUR IMPECCABLE TASTE BY BUYING THIS BOOK, SO YOU DESERVE THE BEST. UNFORTUNATELY, THIS IS ALL WE COULD COME UP WITH!

WE DON'T USUALLY TAKE TIME TO WRITE SONG PARODIES, BUT WE HAVE DECIDED TO MAKE AN EXCEPTION JUST THIS ONCE. HERE IS OUR VERSION OF THE RATMAN THEME SONG

"RATMAN! RATMAN! RATMAN!
RATMAN-RATMAN! RATMAN!"

THERE! WASN'T THAT NICE? NOW YOU'RE READY FOR OUR SATIRE... WHICH IS ALMOST AS DULL AS THE SONG WAS. READY? OK! HERE IS →

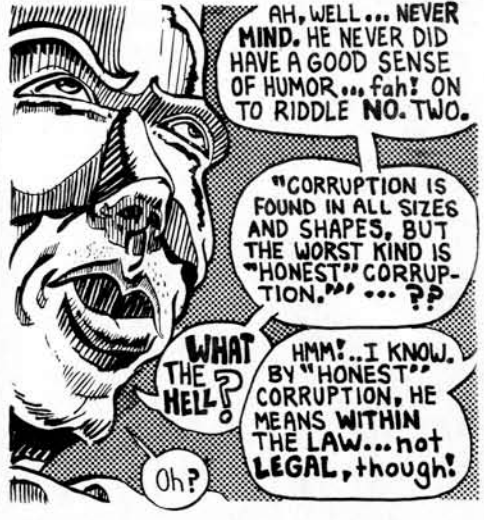
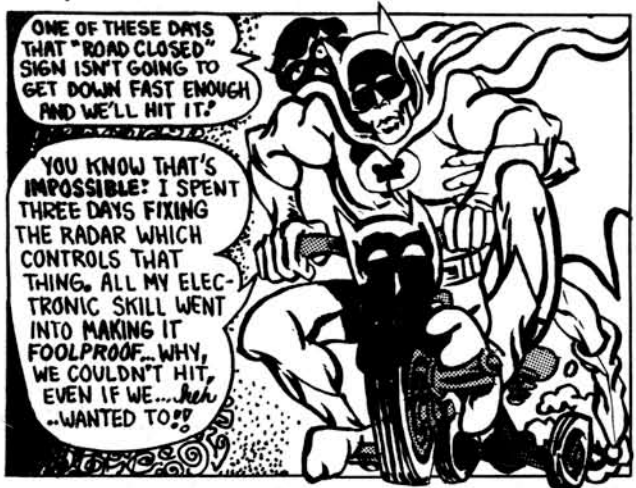


WRITTEN BY: CASTINE & HERRING • DRAWN BY: J. GARDNER





LATER, AS BATMAN AND RODENT SPEEDILY LEAVE THE RATCAVE



STUPID! A CORRUPT COP IS GUILTY OF CORRUPTION WITHIN THE LAW... a tricky play on words, eh?

CHUCKLE snort-- heh?

WHAT THE RIDDLUR WAS TRYING TO SAY IS POLICE CORRUPTION IS WORSE THAN OTHER TYPES?

KILL!

WAIT! THERE'S ONE MORE CLUE LEFT...! WHAT'S ROUND, YELLOW, AND FULL OF ARROWS?

GENERAL CUSTER?

UH... IT LOOKS LIKE IT WON'T BE HARD TO FIND HIM, AFTER ALL...

THE RIDDLUR AND... 28 ARMED, BAD GUYS AGAINST THE 2 OF US... A PRETTY EVEN MATCH!

Ah! THE thrill OF HAND-TO-HAND MORTAL COMBAT!

Ah! THE EXQUISITE PLEASURE OF FACING A HUMAN OPPONENT. Ah, THE TRIUMPH OF GOOD OVER EVIL...

IF ONLY WE HAD A CLUE TO HIS IDENTITY. IT WOULD BE SO MUCH EASIER TO FIND HIM. OF COURSE, ONE THING'S FOR SURE... WITH RIDDLES LIKE THESE, HE CAN NOT BE BILL GOSBY?

well, IT'S QUITE OBVIOUS FROM THESE CLUES WHERE HE IS GOING TO STRIKE NEXT! LET'S GO RODENT.

IT IS?

WHERE'S HE GOING TO STRIKE NEXT... huh, RATMAN?

WHERE, HUH?

HMM HAH?

WHERE... WHERE... WHERE?

Ah... the HELL with it!

fire!

AS THE SMOKE CAUSED BY A RAT-CANNON SHELL CLEARS, NOT ONE VILLIAN IS SEEN... THE RIDDLUR SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN VANQUISHED

Shap?

Pop

crkto

HA! HOO!

NOW WITH THE RIDDLUR GONE, I, FALSIE-FACE WILL KILL RATMAN AND THE BRAT!

...UPON LEAVING THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE...

YOU BIRDBRAIN! I HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST IDEA WHERE THE FIEND WILL STRIKE NEXT, BUT WE MUSTN'T SHAKE THE COMMISSIONER'S CONFIDENCE IN US...

I SURE HOPE THOSE BUNGLING IDIOTS DO SOMETHING RIGHT FOR A CHANGE!

sniff snif?

No!

I WILL KILL THEM

NO, I SHALL DO IT!

AND, AS MORE AND MORE VILLIANS APPEAR...

ME WANT DO IT!

I'LL DO IT!

NO, I WANNA!

ME... ME... ME!

HNA dere CATWOMUN...

e-eek!

ALL THE SMOKE AND CONFUSION, CREATED BY THE SCUFFLE, ALLOW RATMAN AND RODENT TO EXECUTE A MOST BRILLIANT PLAN.

LET'S CUT OUT AND RETURN TO OUR ALTER EGOS. A MAN COULD GET KILT HANGIN' 'ROUND HERE...

HOLY RETREAT! YOU MEAN...WE GONNA CHICKEN OUT?



AFTER FIVE DAYS, THE END OF THE BATTLE IS MARKED BY AN ABSENCE OF SMOKE AND DUST IN THE CITY... AND NOT A TRACE OF ANY VILLIANS CAN BE DISCOVERED....



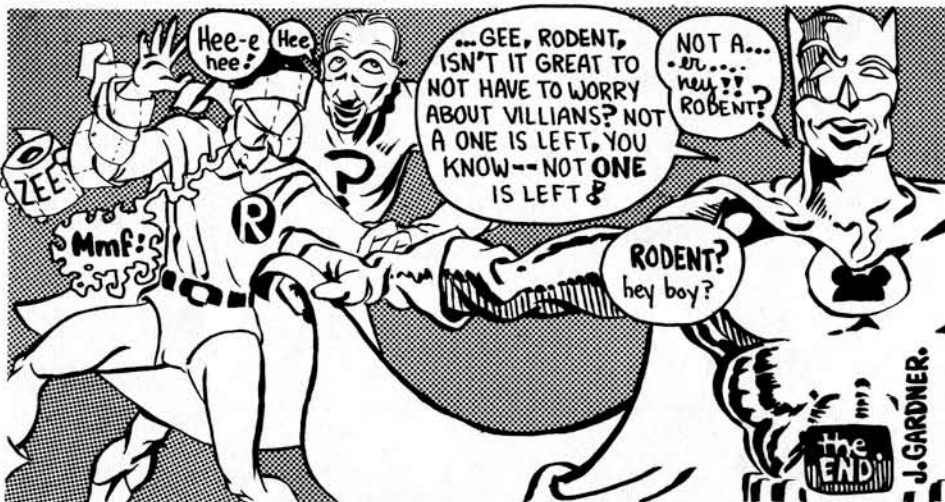
AND LATER, IN THE STately WAYNE MANOR...



LET ME KNOW WHEN THEY STOP, OK?

er...YOU'RE LOOKING OUT THE WRONG WINDOW... BOY? hey?oo

THE FOLLOWING DAY, NEWSPAPERS REPORT THE DYNAMIC DUO BACK IN ACTION



Hee-e hee?

...GEE, RODENT, ISN'T IT GREAT TO NOT HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT VILLIANS? NOT A ONE IS LEFT, YOU KNOW-- NOT ONE IS LEFT

NOT A... er... hey?? ROBENT?

ROBENT? hey boy?

J. GARDNER. THE END.



DRAT!!! YOU win again, DOG RAVAGE!

Happiness Is A Pair of Long Johns



Written by Marv Wolfman
Illustrated by Jay Kinney



Misery is a pair of long johns
with the flap open

Happiness is a Wonder Woman
comic without a Wonder Girl, a
Wonder Tot, a Wonder Queen, a
Wonder Island, a Wonder Genie and
a Wonder Wonder



Happiness is a Marvel comic book
that completes the story in one
issue

Happiness is reading the latest issue
of Rocket's Blast and seeing an ad in it
for Superman number one for one
dollar and the person who owns it
lives around the corner from you



Misery is running around the
corner to buy Superman number
one and seeing someone leaving the
house with the copy in his hand

Misery is seeing Spiderman drawn
by someone other than Steve Ditko



Misery is trying to translate all
the scientific rigamarole in a
Gardner Fox story

Misery is trying to publish an
offset fanzine on comics but having
the first issue sell only one copy...
to your parents...



Misery is trying to do your
homework the day all the Marvel
comics come out

Misery is trying to decide between buying Captain America number one and Captain Marvel number one and only having the price for one and the seller won't hold the other for you

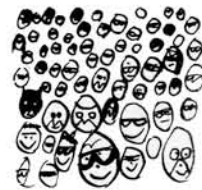


Happiness is seeing an old movie serial with all the chapters being shown at once



Misery is spending your week's vacation in New York City, then going up to D.C. in order to go on their tour only to find that they won't have one this week

Happiness is an issue of the JLA that isn't dragged out with forty million super heroes



Misery is missing either the first or last chapter in a Marvel comic continued story



Happiness is being drafted into the army, being sent to England and finding a whole mess of really old comics for just a few cents each



Misery is saying the word "Shazam" and instead of turning into Captain Marvel you turn into Herby, the Fat Fury

Happiness is going into a back date book store and finding out the person in charge never heard of fandom so his prices are still low



Misery is after finding out Santa Claus doesn't exist, then finding out the Tooth Fairy doesn't exist to find out Superman doesn't exist



Misery is being a super hero in tight long johns and being arrested on moral charges

HOW TO GET LOST IN SPACE WITHOUT REALLY TRYING, OR HOW TO STEAL AN IDEA FROM A COMIC BOOK WITHOUT GETTING CAUGHT!

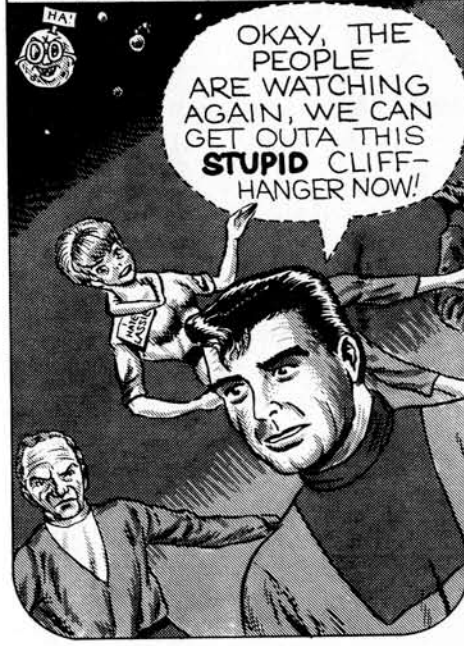


LAST WEEK THE CREW OF THE PLUTO 13 WERE **THROWN** UPWARDS FROM THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET. AT THIS MOMENT THEY ARE COMPLETELY **UNCONSCIOUS** AND TWO FEET FROM THE RIM OF THE ATMOSPHERE. ONCE THEY PASS THROUGH THE RIM THEIR BODIES WILL **EXPLODE** BECAUSE OF THE VACUUM. BET YOU THINK THEY'LL **NEVER** GET OUTA THIS ONE, HUH??

WRITTEN
IN SPACE
BY **MARV
WOLFMAN**

DRAWN IN
PAJAMAS BY
**DAVE
HERRING**

WITH ONLY TWO FEET TO TRAVEL, THE CREW OF THE PLUTO 13 **SUDDENLY REVIVE.**



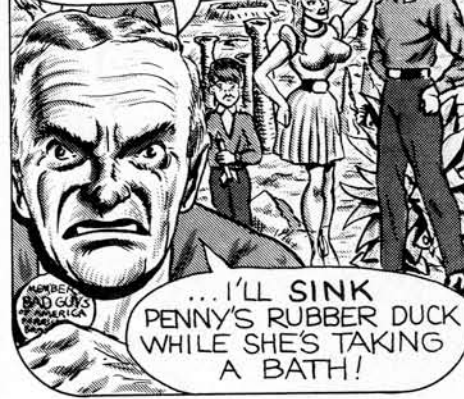
$E=MC^2$, $V=\frac{1}{3}\pi R^2 h$
 $Ax^2+bx+C=a[(x+\frac{b}{2a})^2+\frac{b^2-4ac}{4a^2}]$
AND LET $(X+\frac{b}{2a})=t$.

NICE TYPICAL AMERICAN BOY WE HAVE: **TYPICAL** THAT IS IF EVERYONE WAS AN **EINSTEIN!**



WE'RE **SAFE** AGAIN. NOW LET'S SEE HOW WE CAN **WASTE** 60 MINUTES WITHOUT ONE BIT OF ACTION!

AH, WHAT EVIL CAN I DO TODAY? **DESTROY THE LASER BEAM? CREATE SOME MONSTER? I KNOW! I'LL DO THE EPITOME OF VILLAINY....**



FATHER! THERE'S A **DISGUSTINGLY HORRIFYING SLIMY MONSTER** COMING THIS WAY.





THE LIGHT... IT'S FLASHING IN MY EYES. I CAN'T SEE! IT WILL KILL US ALL (LIKE HECK IT WILL, THIS SHOW HAS A 4 YEAR OPTION!)



TAKE THIS YOU VARLET! EL ZERRO WILL GET YOU!

HEY GUY, YOU'RE NOT PLAYING ZERRO ANYMORE, REMEMBER? THIS IS THE YEAR 1990, NOT 1890.

DARN IT! FORGOT AGAIN. KEEP GETTING CARRIED AWAY.

TO BE CONTINUED.
SAME TIME, SAME CHANNEL, SAME STUPID WAY OF GETTING OUT OF THE PROBLEM.



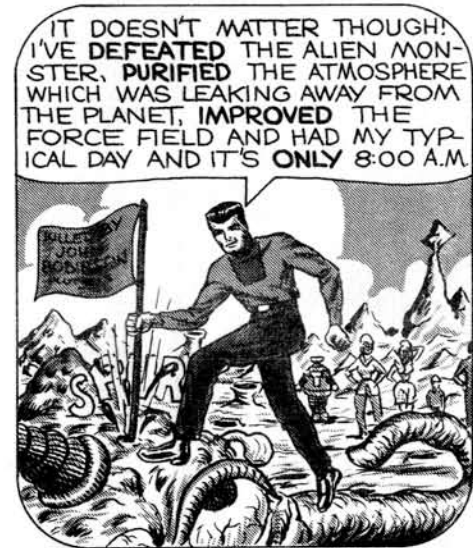
LAST WEEK WE SAW JOHN BOBINSON FACING A DEADLY MONSTER WHO BLINDED HIM.

GET ME A CLOTH TO COVER MY EYES. SO I CAN FIGHT IT!

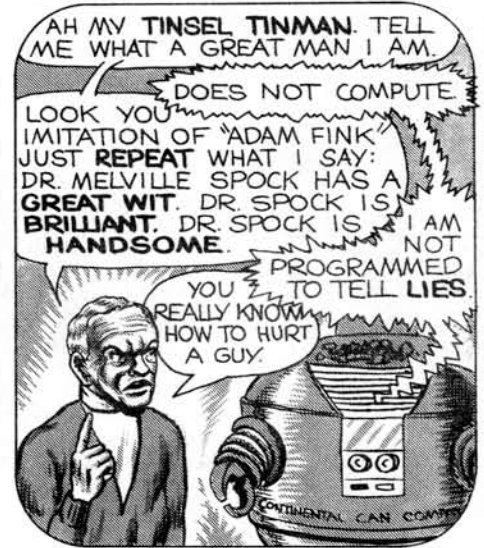
THE RADIATION, IT'S GOING THROUGH MY CLOTHING. GET ME MY CLOAK TO PROTECT ME.



E EK! THE MONSTER IS COMING CLOSER. BUT WAIT! THESE SPIKES CONVENIENTLY PLACED BESIDES ME. I CAN STAB IT WITH ONE OF THESE.



IT DOESN'T MATTER THOUGH! I'VE DEFEATED THE ALIEN MONSTER, PURIFIED THE ATMOSPHERE WHICH WAS LEAKING AWAY FROM THE PLANET, IMPROVED THE FORCE FIELD AND HAD MY TYPICAL DAY AND IT'S ONLY 8:00 A.M.



AH MY TINSEL TINMAN. TELL ME WHAT A GREAT MAN I AM.

DOES NOT COMPUTE. LOOK YOU IMITATION OF 'ADAM FINK' JUST REPEAT WHAT I SAY: DR. MELVILLE SPOCK HAS A GREAT WIT. DR. SPOCK IS BRILLIANT. DR. SPOCK IS NOT HANDSOME.

PROGRAMMED YOU TO TELL LIES. REALLY KNOW HOW TO HURT A GUY.



HERE I AM, VIRTUALLY ALONE ON A PLANET THOUSANDS OF LIGHT YEARS FROM ANY INHABITED PLACE WITH THIS GORGEOUS DOLL AND WOULDN'T YOU KNOW, THIS GOTTA BE A KIDS SHOW. THE MOST WE EVER DO IS TALK ABOUT THE WEATHER!

WELL HERE IT IS ALREADY, THE FIFTH PAGE OF THIS STORY AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED THE PLOT YET. ABSOLUTELY NO PLOT AT ALL.

YEAH! MARY WOLFMAN REALLY CAPTURED THIS SHOW JUST PERFECTLY.

AND AFTER "VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA" THEY SAID IRWIN HALLEN COULDN'T POSSIBLY COME UP WITH SOMETHING WORSE. BOY WERE THEY WRONG.

SAY DAD, DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO EXPLORE THIS GOD-FORSAKEN PLANET?

GOOD IDEA, WILL. LET'S EXPLORE. YOU GO FIRST SO IF ANYTHING HAPPENS, I'LL BE SAFE.

IT LOOKS NEW BUT I'M POSITIVE THAT IT'S ABANDONED. THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO LIFE IN THAT THERE CITY. NONE AT ALL. I'M POSITIVE. 100% SURE.

WELL, MAYBE NOT 100% SURE...

SO YOU HAVE INVADED MY DOMAIN. WELL I SHALL DESTROY YOU AS I DID YOUR PREDECESSORS!

PREDECESSORS?

YES! NOW WHAT WAS HIS NAME? LORDON? NO. FLABBDON? NO! FOOBDON? NO! AH YES, NOW I REMEMBER...

LET'S GO AROUND THAT BEND. WE'VE NEVER SEARCHED AROUND THERE BEFORE.

HOLEY MOLEY! LOOK AT THAT!

C'MON LET'S GO!

GORDON... FURSHLUGGINER GORDON WITH DR. ZEROKOFF AND FALE ARDEN. AND I SHALL DESTROY YOU AS SURE AS MY NAME IS PONG... RULER OF THE PLANET PONGO.

GOOD LORD!

NOT TO BE CONTINUED. SAME TIME, SAME CHANNEL. AIN'TCHA GLAD?

HORRIBLE, GHASTLY, GRUESOME, MACABRE AND OTHERWISE SCARY STORIES DEPT: ODD MAGAZINE, WITH THE HELP OF ITS BRILLIANT WRITING STAFF, NOW CHALLENGES THE CLASSIC TALE OF TERROR BY BRAM STOKER WITH OUR OWN FEAR INDUCING VAMPIRE DRACULIARNITZELSTEINSKY, OR AS WE AT THE ODD OFFICES CALL HIM...



LET US DESCEND INTO THE SUBTERRANEAN DEPTHS OF AN ANCIENT AND PRESUMED DESERTED CASTLE HIGH IN THE BAVARIAN ALPS. AS THE LAST TRACE OF SUNLIGHT DISAPPEARS IN THE WEST A SUDDEN MOVEMENT, A STIRRING OF SOME GROTESQUE FORM OF LIFE, YES WITHIN THAT MOULDING CASKET WHICH SHOULD HOLD NO MORE THAN THE CHALKY BONES OF SOME LONG FORGOTTEN NOBILITY, THERE COMES A NOISE, AND WE SEE A PAIR OF STRANGE EYES!!

LO, WHAT AWESOME CREATURE OWNS THESE STARING, PIERCING, BULGING EYES...



THEY GROW MENACINGLY LARGE BULGING AT US, BULGING.....



O!!!! DARN SCARY STORY BEGINNINGS, BULGED *S!!*!! EYES TOO MUCH!



NEXT TIME THE HERRING BROTHERS WANT ME TO DO A HORROR STRIP I'LL JUST SAY BOO TO START IT OFF, NO MORE OF THIS BULGING EYES BUSINESS AH, HERE'S ONE.



BAT'S EYES, BAT'S EYES ... IS THAT ALL I'VE GOT LEFT?!



THIS IS EASIER THAN PUTTING IN CONTACT LENSES. AND NOW I SHALL BE ABLE TO SHOCK ALL THE READERS WITH A SUDDEN FULL-FACE..MY DYNAMIC HANDSOME FEATURES WITH SINISTER OVERTONES WILL ABSOLUTELY STUN THEM....





HOW DAST YOU, YOU UNGRATEFUL KNAVE!

IT IS YOU WHO TURNED ME, A HANDSOME PRINCE, INTO WHAT I AM, YOU STOLE MY BEAUTY AND USED IT FOR YOURSELF! **BLAGGARD!**

OH, I DON'T THINK YOU LOOK SO BAD



DON'T LOOK SO BAD!! YOU KEEP ME PRISONER IN YOUR SEWER TO CATCH RATS. I MUST LOOK LIKE A LIKELY NESTING PLACE FOR RATS AND YOU SAY I DON'T LOOK BAD. TO A HUNGRY RAT, MAYBE YES.

WHY SHOULD YOU COMPLAIN? YOU'VE GOT A STEADY JOB, PLENTY TO EAT...

YEAH, MY PICK OF WHATEVER COMES DOWN THE SEWER. PAH!



THIS IS ALL I GOT TODAY.

YOU ARE IMPERTINANT AND A POOR RAT CATCHER. I AM FORCED TO SEND YOU BACK TO THE SEWERS THE HARD WAY.



NO, NO, NOT THE HARD WAY. I CAN'T STAND IT ANOTHER TIME!!

YOU NEED A LESSON, IT WILL BE GOOD FOR YOU.



NOOOOO



FLASH



NOW WILL YOU OBEY YOUR GENEROUS MASTER?

AND NOW TO GET SOME PLOT INTO THIS STORY.... AHH, THE DOOR BELL.

YES, SIR

GONG



I MUST CLIMB THE TYPICALLY DARK AND DREARY STAIRS TO THE MAIN FLOOR WHERE I SHALL EMERGE, THE HANDSOME COUNT WITH SINISTER OVERTONES.



I WILL BURST UPON THE SCENE WITH A FLASH OF MYSTERY AND A FLARE OF THE MACABRE.



CAN'T WAIT, PUFF-PUFF. TO EMERGE WITH MY HANDSOME FEATURES WITH SINISTER OVERTONES, PUFF-GASP.



AH, HAA! AND HERE I AM, THE DREAD COUNT DRACULIARNITZELSTEIN-SKY IN THE MOULDY BUT OTHERWISE HANDSOME FLESH, WITH SINISTER OVERTONES



SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT I MISSED THE MAIN FLOOR.



BUT NOW I MAY IMPRESS EVERYBODY BY TURNING INTO A BAT AND SWOOPING DOWN.



FORGOT I DON'T HAVE MY CONVERTIBLE BAT CAPE. DARN SECOND HAND CAPES! NO WONDER RATMAN SOLD IT TO ME CHEAP!



HELLO, WHAT'S THIS? A HOODED FIGURE WITH SINISTER OVERTONES. I MUST CHANGE INTO MY HANDSOME SELF.

FOR SALE GOOD CAPE WORK BY RATMAN

EL SINORE ACRES

Rejected by the Nazi Army for a Prison Camp (Food Calamity)

WE TOOK



COME IN, COME IN, WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE ABODE, BY THE WAY, ARE YOU TYPE 'O'?

FOR RENT TOFFER ROOMS PREFER YOUNG LADY WITH LONG HAIR QUIET ROOMS C. GUARAN TEED

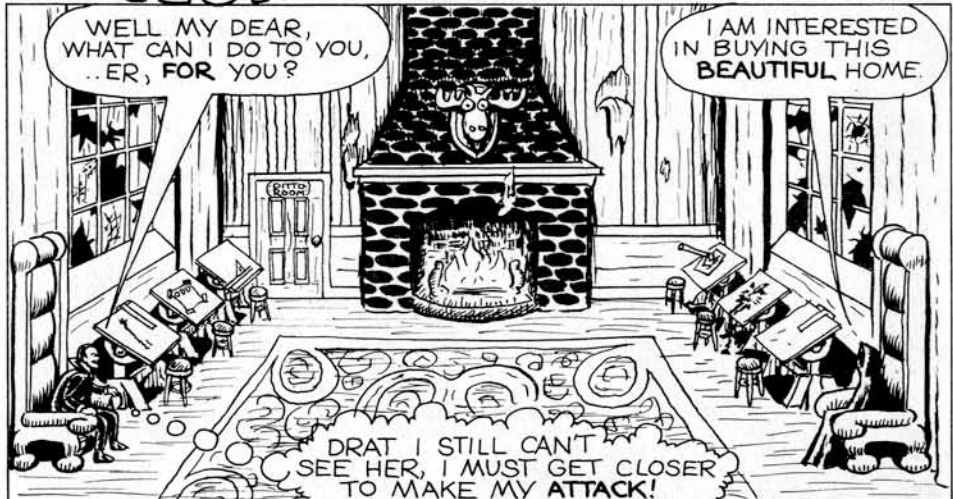


BOOBY TRAP! SHOULD REMEMBER MY EVIL SCHEMES BUT THERE ARE SO MANY!



YOU GO FIRST, PLEASE, TO THE DRAWING ROOM.

THANK YOU.



WELL MY DEAR, WHAT CAN I DO TO YOU, ER, FOR YOU?

I AM INTERESTED IN BUYING THIS BEAUTIFUL HOME.

DRAT I STILL CAN'T SEE HER, I MUST GET CLOSER TO MAKE MY ATTACK!



LET'S STEP CLOSER TO THE FIRE SO WE CAN TALK MORE PERSONALLY.

I SHALL OVERCOME HER WITH MY HANDSOME FEATURES WITH SINISTER OVERTONES AND SHE WILL BE HELPLESS IN MY EMBRACE THE VAMPIRE STRIKES AGAIN!



IT IS WARM BY THE FIRE, MY DEAR. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF YOUR HOOD?

VERY WELL.



ODD COMICS

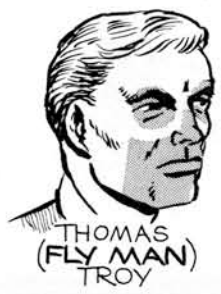


SUPER-SUNTANS

DON'T SUPER-HEROES GET SUNTANS WORKING OUT IN THE SUN SO LONG?...IT MUST BE EMBARRASSING WHEN THEY ASSUME THEIR TRUE IDENTITIES....



IT CAN WORK THE OTHER WAY AROUND TOO...



SHORT SHORTS

Jay Kinney
DAVE HERRING

WATCH HOW WHEN I PUSH THIS BUTTON AN **ATOMIC CANNON** COMES OUT OF THE HOOD AND FIRES AN **ATOM BOMB!**



SEE HOW THIS BUTTON CAUSES **5" THICK PLATES OF STEEL** TO ENCASE THE CAR AND MAKE IT **HYDROGEN BOMB PROOF!**



UNFORTUNATELY WITH ALL THIS EQUIPMENT, THERE ISN'T ENOUGH ROOM IN THE CAR FOR SOME OF THE **EXTRAS** YOU FIND IN **REGULAR CARS.**



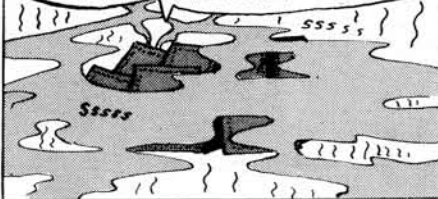
YES, MY DEAR, BEING A **SECRET AGENT** I MUST HAVE A SPECIAL CAR WITH ALL KINDS OF SECRET **WEAPONS AND GIZMOS** BUILT IN!



NOW WHEN I PUSH THIS TEENY BUTTON THE EXHAUST PIPE CONVERTS INTO A **FLAME THROWER!**



THEN THIS LAST BUTTON DISCHARGES **POISON GAS** THAT CAN **KILL 100 ELEPHANTS**. TROUBLE IS WE DON'T RUN INTO MANY ENEMY ELEPHANTS!



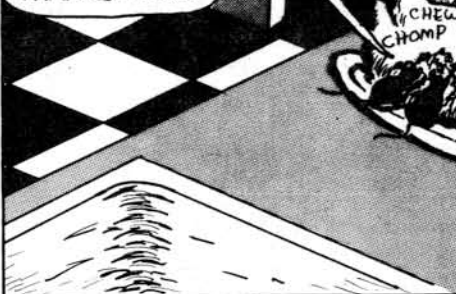
LIKE WHAT HERBY?



LIKE THE **ENGINE!!**

THE POOR MICE

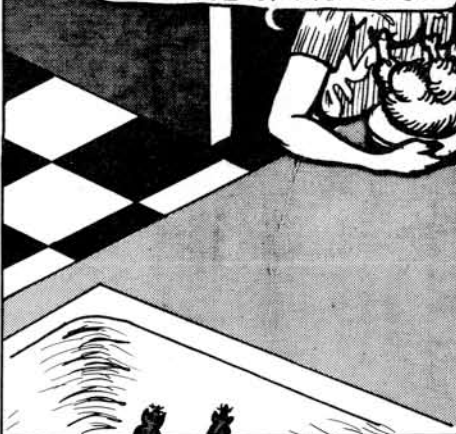
THE OLD LADY'S GOT LOTS OF COMPANY... MUST BE **THANKSGIVING.**



EEK!! SHOO, MICE!!!



IT'S TOO LATE TO CHANGE IT... NOBODY WILL NOTICE.

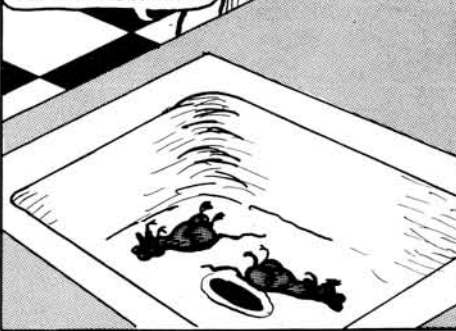


45 MINUTES LATER

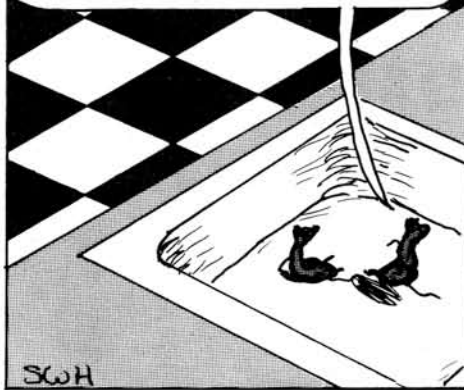
WELL, IT WORKED OUT. THEY ALL SAID IT WAS VERY GOOD.



WHAT'S THIS IN THE SINK - ACH, DEAD MICE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE **TURKEY!!!** EVERYONE TO THE HOSPITAL!



YOU CAN GET UP NOW - I UNDERSTAND THE **STOMACH PUMP** IS QUITE UNPLEASANT, HEH HEH!

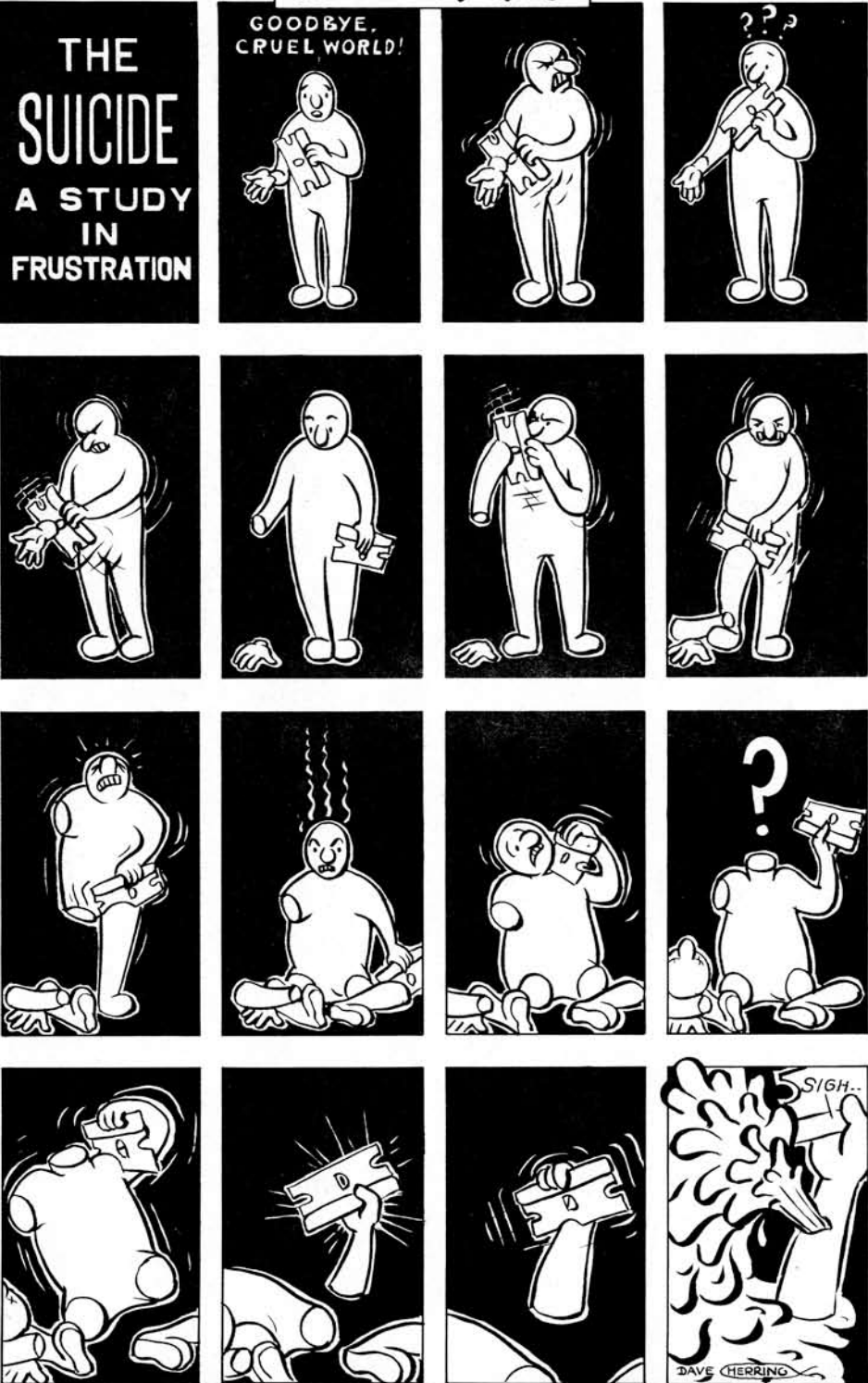


SWH

ODD COMICS

THE
SUICIDE
A STUDY
IN
FRUSTRATION

GOODBYE,
CRUEL WORLD!



THE
DUNGEON
COMICS
SHEEP

BRAGGARTS & LIARS UNITED FOR NEFARIOUS DEEDS & EVIL RITUALS

BLUNDERING AGENTS



IN THIS ISSUE
THE **BLUNDERING**
AGENTS BATTLE...

THE **ULTIMATE** ENEMY!

AT LAST, **BLUNDER** FACES ITS WORST THREAT SINCE ITS CREATION! THE ENEMY WHO'S VERY EXISTENCE POSES THE GREATEST DANGER TO **BLUNDER**. NAMELY **UNCLE, SHIELD, CONTROL** AND A THOUSAND OTHER CRIME FIGHTING ORGANIZATIONS!!! THERE JUST ISN'T ENOUGH EVIL TO GO AROUND!!!
SHEEEESH!

WOW
ANOTHER
FANTASTIC
ODD
COMIC COVER
SPOOF!

DAVE HERRING