HOT STUF’ NUMBER ONE

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THE SHE-DEVILS
in HOT SHOT 1
GOD! CONTROL LINES ARE OUT. I'M FALLING TOWARD THIS PLANET.

...WILL THIS BE MY DEATH?

CRASH
I'm alive!

Il'll go down fighting!
WHAT WILL THEY DO WITH ME?

WHAH

YOU SLIM ROACH!

... A HIGHLY ADVANCED CIVILIZATION, HERE UNDERGROUND!

... IT SEEMS LIKE HOURS... HUH?... SOMETHINGS THERE.

... IT'S THE ONE THAT SQUEEZED MY BOOB... HE WANTS ME TO FOLLOW HIM.

SLAM

WHUMP
WELL, I'LL BE DAMNED... HE'S GOING TO HELP ME TO ESCAPE.
THANKS SO MUCH ROACHY... I OWE YOU MY LIFE.

MUM? WHAT'S THE MATTER?

UH... I'M... AHHH! YAAAAAARRH!

THE END
SHADOW of the SWORD!

--LEGACY OF THE WARRIOR-BORN
The night came swiftly, and within the emperor's castle...

The empress Laura felt the chill of the night air and sensed vague evil that came with it...
...but she does not become aware of it in time...

BARESARK SENSES THAT HIS MATE IS IN DANGER, AND HIS MUSCLES GALVANIZE INTO RAGING MOVEMENT--

LALURA!

LALURA--NO...NO!

EEE-YEEE--EEE

TWO LATE!! SHE'S GONE!!
BREGARK LOOKED DOWNWARD. DROPS OF BLOOD LEAD AWAY FROM HIM, SMEARED HERE AND THERE BY A MISSHAPE FOOTPRINT.

"THE MOUNTAINS WHERE THE SKY IS UNSEEN..." THEN... LAURA WAS NOT SLAIN... THEN WHO...?

ONLY WHEN HIS FOOT SLIPPED ON SOMETHING WET DID HE NOTICE THE SPOTS OF BLOOD ON THE CLOAK, AND THE SOURCE...

--A MESSAGE!

I HAVE CHALLENGED YOUR THRONE AND HAVE STOLEN YOUR QUEEN. LOOK TO THE MOUNTAINS WHERE THE SKY IS UNSEEN!

The DARK KING
Baresark's Queen suffered the ignominy of her demonic captor...

...as the Emperor of Xanadu pondered the wondrous riddle that piled his head atop the sacred mountain. The answer he felt lay somewhere within those cryptic words...

...and he knew he had to defeat the Dark King--

--or all mankind would suffer the consequences!
The message written in blood on his castle wall burned in his memory, and for the first time Baracks felt his heart chill with unholy dread.

He was playing into the Sorcerer's hands—but he had no other choice!

And from this chasm, with ceaseless turmoil seething, as if this earth in fast thick pants were breathing, a mighty fountain momentarily was forced: amid whose swift half-intermitted burst huge fragments vaulted like rebounding hail, or chaffy grain beneath the thrasher's flail: and mid these dancing rocks at once and ever it flung up momentarily the sacred river.

His royal vessel travelled unknown waters, and he trusted not their savage tranquility. When his boat crashed he fell into the sacred river, and floated to where it met with the sunless sea...

Unconscious, he clung to a piece of flotsam, his fate, now that he had passed into the realm of the wizard, was uncertain.
Baresark survived the waters, only to meet threat upon threat—prolonging his trek to the wizard's castle, until all hope had fled, and he fell victim to the lures of the pleasure domes...

The shadow of the dome of pleasure
Floated midway on the waves; Where was heard the mingled measure From the fountain and the caves. It was a miracle of rare device, A sunny pleasure-dome with caves of ice!

Prelude to a strict adaptation from the unfinished poem by Samuel Coleridge. Story & Art: Rich Buckler.
Yep! That’s right. Hot Stuf’s got a kid sister! Hot Shot has more graphic adventures for your eyes, by most of the nasty sex-maniacs that brought you this book. Hot Shot is a smaller, experimental book, 32 pages of a new kind of story, and as always with our usual high quality stories and art and lavish production techniques unknown to common man!

So, watch for the little sister with the 45’s — HOT SHOT! Make checks or money orders payable to: James Glann, 517 East 39th Street, Brooklyn, New York 11203.

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The Apple

Chomp

CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH

Chew

SLURP

URP

Sniper 74
Since the government has not determined the national daily requirements of sex, violence, filth and smut, hot stuff, in its effort to present to you meaningful documentaries into the world of fantasy, gives you:

"Uncle Sal Cousin John Go Planet-Tripping!"

Brooklyn, 1974, and Sal and John are having problems!

Aw, jeez, John, wanna ya want to do?
I don't know, what do you wanna do?
You want to go to jeans house?

I don't think Jean likes me.

Meanwhile on the planet Freedonia.

Hey, whiz, can you help me? It's the damned cow again.

Great mossy hippo turd!! Not again?!

What do you want from me? Talk to the cow. She's the one that won't give milk.

By the gods, that cow is a pain in my buttocks... oh, very well, mert, I will do the day cow routine, but it may have some side effects again!

If I turn that cow into a frog again, I'll turn in my cap. I never wanted to be a wizard, anyway!

Whiz, ya want to get started?

Allright, here goes... Oozchee Goochee, pudin' an pie, three with bourbon, one with rye, libbity, lobbity, one two three, throw it in the air and mark it with a pee!

Tilt!
HEYYYY, LIZZIE, THERE FELLA, CHIBU TELL ME WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE... HEY WHERE DA GOO YA LITTLE DEVIL?

I BETCHTA THIS HERE CLOWN WITH THE CAP BROUGHT US BACK BY ACCIDENT AND WE'RE ON SOME PLANET WITH THE WIZARDS AN' THE BARBARIANS AN' THE BROADS AN' THE BIG TITS FLYNN AN' THE WHOLE SWELL GROUP... AW, JEEZ!

HELLO, COW... OK, THAT SOUNDS OKAY... WELL, JOHN, WADDAYA SAY WE STEP OUT AN' SEE THE SIGHTS, BEFORE BOZO OVER THERE WAKES UP AN' SENDS US BACK.
Hey, Sal! I smell beer!

I don't smell nothin'.

I do, c'mon, let's go!

Ok, les have two budes! Eh?

Lemme have two beers. Eh?

Monk!

Fair maiden perchance you would be so inclined as to fetch us two frothy ales?

Ya see, I told you I could sniff out a bar a mile away.

Sure, its that Irish blood in ya.

Oh, is that what you require? Right away!

Jeez, John, you speak good old English!

Well, I didn't watch Robin Hood 17 times for nothing.
Here are your—oh sir!!!!

GOTCHA!

Oh, kind sir, I think I have fallen in love, but we must leave and find a haystack before Han the horrible, my boyfriend, finds us in such a position.

OHNOMAN!

Han the horrible, huh? Big shit, I'll rip his ears off, I'll knock his...

AWJEEZ,

I better help John, or I'll never get to borrow his car again.

OPLASE, PLEASE O GREAT HAN, HE MEANT NO HARM TIS JUST A PIE AND HARMLESS KISS!
OH, KIND SIRS, FOLLOW ME, I KNOW OF A SECRET PASSAGE WAY...

JEEZUS, WE Gotta GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE, WE COULD GET HURT!

I JUST WANNA GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE AND FIND A HAYSTACK!

NIZE PLACE...

NIZE AGES...

NIZE TRAP, YOU SHITHEDS!

JEEZUS, CHRIST, WHAT THE HELL... HEY, LOOKOUT WIT DAT SWORD!

HEY, YOu'RE GONNA HURT, SOMEBODY LIKE THAT!

HAHA, YOU FOOLS... I AM COUSIN TO THE KING, AND YOU SHALL BECOME HIS SLAVES!
OH, MAN, WE'RE UP
SHITS CREEK
NOW

DON'T WORRY, I
GOT A PLAN

WAIT HERE,
DOGS, WHILE I
GET SOME
RAZORS

HOLY SHIT... DIDJA HEAR
THAT?

DON'T WORRY,
I GOT A
PLAN

OK, GENIUS, LET'S
HEAR THE PLAN

THEN WE LOWER OURSELVES
DOWN ON A ROPE,
THEN WE CHOP DOWN
THE GUARDS WITH A
MACHINE GUN, BEAT UP
THE KING, GRAB
JUDITH, SHOOT BIG
GEORGE, GO BACK TO
THE WIZARD AND
WERE HOME. SIMPLE.

THAT IS, WITHOUT
A DOUBT, THE
STUPIDEST...

WELL, HERE IT IS,
WE LOOK
AROUND FOR A
CHAINSAW, AND
WE CUT THE
BARS OF THE
WINDOW...

MOST RIDICULOUS
IDEA OF A PLAN I
EVER HEARD. I LIKED
IT...

OK, PORK
CHOP, WHO
ARE YOU?

WELL, I WAS WRITING THIS
SCRIPT, BUT NOW IT SEEMS I'M SIR
ROBERT
OF FLESHMERE, HONEST AND NOBLE
HERITAGE TO THE THRONE. BUT
THAT EVIL JAMES OF
GLENN TOOK OVER
THE THRONE AND
IS USING IT FOR
HIS OWN EVIL
PURPOSES

NO SHIT?

NO SHIT, NOW HERES
WHAT WE DO.

BOY, ARE YOU GUYS
GONNA GET
TORTURED, I GOT... HUH?

HEY, STUPID!

WHY?

WHY?

WHY?

WHY?
SAL AND JOHN ARE KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS AND BROUGHT TO THE KING.

OH JEEZ...
MY HEAD.

SILENCE IN THE COURT OF KING JAMES OF GLENN!!!

THANK YOU, GEORGE
OH WELL, IT WAS NOTHING.

HEY, LISHED, WHAS GOING ON HERE, FER CHRIS Sakes?

YOU HAVE BEEN CLEVERLY LEAD HERE, IN ORDER TO BECOME MY SLAVES, SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?

LEMME SEE, IT WORKED ON THE ROAD PICTURES....

I WONDER...

PATTYCAKE, PATTYCAKE, BAKER'S MAN,
PUT IT IN THE OVEN AS FAST AS YOU CAN,

FLUFF IT, ROLL IT, MAKE IT WITH A P,

PUT IT ON THE TABLE FOR BABY AND....

GUARDS, SEIZE THEM, PUT THEM IN THE TORTURE ROOM.... THAT WILL TAKE SOME WIND OUT OF THEIR SAILS, EH, QUEEN NAI?

JEZUS... OHM, AHH... OCH...

HEYYY MAN, YOU TRIED TO HURT ME, YOU...

OH JIMMY, YOU'RE SO IMPRESSIVE WHEN...
Here, your lordship

You fought bravely, my friends, and I'll reward you. But first, where is my queen?

Gentleman, may I introduce Lady Yvette, Queen of Ronrico.