We at R/E Productions are proud to present this first issue of MIRACLE AMA-ZINE in dedication to a great artist and true friend... PAT BOYETTE!

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Welcome to the first issue of MIRACLE AMA-ZINE. This issue marks the beginning of an ama-zine that will try to present the best material possible in strips, artwork, articles and letters. Four ingredients mixed together to produce an enjoyable as well as an entertaining reading source!

A new concept, created by Eddie Eddings, is the R/E Action page. A one page preview that will appear every issue dealing with the many subjects available in the high-fantasy realm! They may cause you to take a journey into time or a trip into outer space. Maybe one will send a cold chill up your spine as you think of its true horror meaning or it may lead you to the land of which dreams and nightmares are made! Many will leave you breathless as a mighty fantasy warrior pits his strength against the forces of evil sorcery. A scene involving a hero or two in the death grip of a ruthless villians' grip may give you an idea that a strip should be done by a writer and illustrated by an excellent artist. Best of all, if YOU the reader do feel that a story should be created around the illustration featured on the R/E Action page---IT WILL BE DONE!

We'll feature artwork illustrating the mind-blasting stories of a talented science fiction, fantasy, horror and costumed hero writer. Artwork by some of the finest names in fandom. They will be teaming up to illustrate the best strips, covers and spot-illoes they can produce. When we get the chance, we'll feature Professional artwork also.

MIRACLE will present some great articles pertaining to some of the many fields around fandom. Movies, pulps, serials, radio, SF, fandom itself, television and of course-comic magazines! Interesting articles that will be written in the true article style. Containing plenty of facts, information and pleasure.

The letters that will fill the MIRACLE MAILBAG page will be from all over the fandom area. Thought-filled letters commenting on fan publications, comic magazines, fandom and almost anything that has to do with anything. Perhaps, there will even be a few comments on MIRACLE! These letters will be written by you! We are allowing you to express your views and feelings to other fans as well as allowing them to do the same in return. Of course, the editors of this ama-zine themselves will attempt to answer these letters with truthful and opinionated comments.

This is not all there is to the production of MIRACLE, because we are positive the readers will come up with some many interesting ideas on what to try-out and feature in future issues. So, don't delay a moment, let us know what's on your mind about MIRACLE today!

See you all next issue!

THE EDITORS
Rudy and Eddie
The overhanging sun burns crimson in the noontday sky! Its overwhelming heat beats down on the tanned back of a lone man... tanned not by numerous exposures to its scorching rays... but by birth! This lonely traveler is Lai Ling...

Being far from home and an alien to this land, it seems Lai Ling is unaware of the danger a desert may hold! But he is trained to be prepared for almost anything!

It is said that a rattlesnake strikes with the speed of lightning...

...But Lai Ling is faster...
What drives this foreigner over jagged rocks and hot sands? What motivates him to press ever onward against odds that would crush an ordinary man?

Struggle reptile, but you shall not escape! Since I am without food - I have need of you!

Will you look at that! A lone Chinaman way out here! What do you make of it, Burt?

Can't figure it, Jess! He could be wanted! I heard they brought a mess of the slant eyes to the states. He could've gotten free, I guess!

Is he pursuing...or being pursued?

What'd they want with them skinny devils anyway?

To work on the railroads, stupid... a Chinaman is cheap labor!

Enough talk! Let's ride! We're gonna have us some fun!

Hold it right where you are, Chinaman! The boys an' me have some questions to ask you!
IT IS GOOD TO MEET FELLOW TRAVELERS! I HAVE TRAVELED MANY DAYS ALONE ACROSS THIS BARREN COUNTRYSIDE!

HE TALKS FUNNY, HE AIN'T MUCH ON WORDS. I WONDER IF HE HAS ANYTHING VALUABLE ON 'IM?

WELL.... CHINAMAN, DO, YA?

ALL I POSSESS, BESIDES WHAT I WEAR, IS IN THIS BAG! WHAT I OWN YOU MAY HAVE!

YOU BET WE'LL HAVE IT! NOW GIVE ME THE BAG FORE I BLAST YOUR HEAD OFF!

THERE IS NO NEED FOR THREAT! THE BAG IS YOURS!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT, SLANT EYES! NOW, I'LL JUST HELP MYSELF TO THE VAL...

JESS! BUCK!
A heartbeat cannot pass as quickly as the motion of this trained assassin!

You won't get me that easily!

SWMISH

TH'K

UGH!
BLAST YOU! I’LL STOMP YOU IN THE GROUND

HAAAAM!!

WOMP!

MY LEGS... I’M PINNED DOWN!

SILENCE FILLS THE HOT DESERT AIR AS LAILING STUDIES WHAT HAS TAKEN PLACE IN ONLY A FEW SECONDS...

... THEN TURNS AWAY — CONTINUING HIS JOURNEY!
The darkness spreads across the desert like an ominous black cloak...

Bringing with it the night sounds within its black folds!!

As Lai Ling sits near his crude campfire...he meditates...suddenly, the night noises cease! The Ninja now realizes that within the blackness lurks someone...or something!

Is it mere chance...or trained ability that causes Lai Ling to leap swiftly backward as a wooden shaft cuts the air?

Thunk

The Hunter! A lone Indian Brave watches and listens intently! Being a hunter all of his life he knows it will be of no great effort to ambush and kill this brown man....

Out of the corner of his keen eyes, the Red Warrior catches a quick movement! The Savage makes his move!
The deadly weapon finds its mark... or does it?

Before the Indian can catch his thoughts over sheer disbelief...

Lai Ling strikes!

Hai!
The weapon is now in the hands of an expert... but instead of using it as an instrument of death Lai Ling performs a strange act!

...he uses the knife as a sign of good will and intentions toward the Indian!

There are no words spoken as the two clasp arms and a remarkable friendship is born.

The End
Who is this being men call...

PAT BOYETTE?!?
PART 1

In the first issue of THE PEACEMAKER (Mar. '67) this article appeared on Pat Boyette. It was later repeated in CREEPY MAGAZINE as one of its spot-light on the Pros. It should give some info and insight about him that will enlighten a few fans on who he is and what he does in the wonderful world of comic magazines.

MEET PAT BOYETTE

Pat Boyette, illustrator of THE PEACEMAKER, sold his first one-panel cartoon at the age of ten. How could this brilliant young man, with such a successful beginning, possibly fail to become one of our leading humorists? It was simple—he never sold another one. Numbed by the realization that he was a 'One Joke' child, Pat turned to broadcasting, and for 26 weeks played the son of a radio family whose only topic of conversation was the merits of 'HOT-SPURS CHILLY'. The impact was profound, and even today Pat feels that more families would enjoy the comfort of togetherness if they would just spend a little more time discussing you-know-what.

About the time a crayola was able to fill in the gaps of Pat's first mustache, he became a Hillbilly disc-jockey, and with great enthusiasm, entered the world of geetars, postcards and cowboy boots. Then came the opportunity to collaborate with Charlie Plumb (Ella Cinders) on a western comic strip. So, out the window with the geetars and cowboy boots—the postcards, however, are still comin' in.

The western strip went well until Charlie decided to have the hero (CAPTAIN FLAME) attacked by five thousand screaming redskins. Now, being of a mathematical turn, Pat calculated that allowing only three feathers per Indian—that would be fifteen thousand feathers—and drawing fifty feathers a day—FORGET IT!

Sufficiently out-of-focus by now, Pat turned to television and news broadcasting. Somehow, he was able to pull himself from the turmoil of make-up, lights and the signing of at least four autographs, to write and direct three theatrical motion pictures. These were horror movies designed to send chills up the spines of distributors and backers and to bring agonizing spasms of laughter from the audience at the dramatic climaxes. It was all very rewarding, and filled Pat with the warm awareness that perhaps he was more than a 'One Joke' man after all.

Today Pat lives in Texas—on the way to the LBJ ranch, depending on which way you're traveling. He spends his nights looking for his old movies on the late show and his days drawing for CHARLTON. He does not expect his pleasure of the latter to wane unless KORG decides to take on five thousand screaming saber-tooth tigers—in which case, allowing two fangs to each tiger, that would be...

EDITOR'S NOTE:
Pat's age is not listed, but it is known that he was a very, very young soldier in the LAST DAYS of W.W. II!

Now, on to the second part....

THE WORK(s) OF PAT BOYETTE!!...
Since his early CHARLTON days, Pat has produced his share of material in the comic book field. His super-hero works for CHARLTON include PEACEMAKER, THUNDERBOLT, FLASH GORDON, JUNGLE JIM, SPOOKMAN and THE PHANTOM. Currently Pat is writing and illustrating the adventures of KORG 70,000 B.C., a new Hanna-Barbera Saturday morning cartoon feature in comic form. Pat’s efforts on SF have appeared in SPACE ADVENTURES and OUTER SPACE. CHARLTON PREMIERE featured his unforgettable ‘Children of Doom’ which is considered by many to be his best work of the period because of his black and white effects as well as the four-color, wash, and zip-a-tone work that went into the book-length classic. Pat has also illustrated a number of war stories for the CHARLTON war magazines. They are far from the ordinary war books that you usually read. Being a native Texan may have had something to do with his superior work with CHARLTON’S western titles but Pat would probably claim it was because any artist should know the entire ‘in and outs’ of drawing all types of strips that are assigned to him. Even so, Pat came up with some fantastic western material for CHEYENE KID and ‘Mr. Young’ in BILLY THE KID. His early horror or mystery work can be found in many issues of STRANGE SUSPENSE, SHADOWS FROM BEYOND and UNLIKELY TALES. All of his horror efforts in these titles are above the ordinary and have an important position in the comic book world, for these stories were among the first of the re-birth of horror and mystery in the comics of the ’70’s!

Today, his new horror productions can be spotted in almost any issue of GHOST MANOR, DOCTOR GRAVES, GHOSTLY TALES, CREEPY THINGS, BEYOND THE GRAVE, and SCARY TALES.

Outside of CHARLTON Pat has rendered many features for other top-notch publications. At NATIONAL, under the editorship of Dick Glorando, he handled a few horror yarns in WITCHING HOUR and was honored by being chosen to illustrate the last two issues of BLACKHAWK. These were a Boyette triumph and will be tough to equal. I’ve learned that the two issues were, believe it or go home, rush jobs! Yes, the pages were being turned in by the day! Even so, the artwork was above par and the books will be hailed as collector’s items in the future, if they haven’t already been labeled as such. Under superior editor Murray Boltinoff Pat has drawn horror strips for the popular selling UNEXPECTED. Now, Pat is performing his finest inking job on CLAW THE UNCONQUERED, an excellent Sword and Sorcery comic magazine edited by Joe Orlando.

Pat has proven more that once that he can turn out a mean painting when he really wants to! His cover paintings for WARREN and the latest CHARLTON titles proves this without a doubt! His newest horror epics he has written and drawn for WARREN, RED CIRCLE, SKYWALD and ATLAS are examples of a fine art style and a number of them are coming close to the same vein of epics that the original E.C. Comics produced during those wild horror days in the ’50’s! One only hopes that this man’s efforts for all of these publications continue on for a long time to come.

Recently I have heard from the man himself that he is working on a strip for MARVEL and should see print soon. The rate this guy is going I wouldn’t be a bit surprised to find him illustrating at GOLD KEY and HARVEY PUBLICATIONS?

By the way, Boyette collectors, he HAS illustrated a few love stories for CHARLTON ‘hearts and flowers’ magazines. And everyone thought STEARANKO was nutty for illustrating that mush at MARVEL! Pat’s work can also be found on a occasional MIRACLE cover too.

Now we all know who this man, Pat Boyette, is and what he does for the comic magazine industry, don’t we?

I hope!

ThEnd
The Prince of the River was a fine buck of a rascal named Aaron Paragon. A man with a keen eye for a well turned ankle...

...and these weren't none finer turned than sweet Lucy's! Every man was at her feet!

Ole Aaron was the most smitten of them all... and being a man of action...

Hear me now! All m' friends gathered here... I want yew t'be the first t'know... I'm takin' them red haired gal t'wife!

So with the timidity of a rabid bull, Aaron Paragon marched to Lucy's cabin to confirm his plans for the wedding of the century...

...and stay out you moonstruck jackass!

Special! We're proud to present an unpublished page from a proposed magazine strip by Pat Boyette.
MIRACLE MAILBAG

Dear Eddie and Rudy:

I was sitting up in bed reading your Miracle Amazing the other day when I began to slowly doze off. Suddenly I awoke finding my copy of Miracle attempting to choke me to death! What are you going to do about it?

Catfish Tums

QUITE FRANKLY, WE PLAN ON RIPPING OUT YOUR ARTERIES AND BEATING YOU WITH THEM.

EDITORS

Dear Rudy and Eddie:

I have an eighty-seven year old aunt who has spent the last twenty-two years confined to a wheel chair. Anyway, I gave her a copy of Miracle to read. When she finished it, her face suddenly lit up with the greatest look of joy and happiness you ever seen! She had been suffering as of late gentlemen, but it seemed the pain was gone as she began to stand-up in the wheel chair! She was going to attempt to walk!! As she took her first unsteady step forward she fell flat on her fat face! How about them apples?

Che Che Maxwell

WHY ASK ME? I'M JUST THE JANITOR! I'M NOT THE EDITOR! STUPID!

JANITOR McSPOON

BE HONEST DOC... HOW MUCH TIME DO I HAVE LEFT TO LIVE?

ABOUT SIX MONTHS!

THEN I WON'T NEED TO PAY MY BILL!

O.K. I'LL GIVE YOU SIX MORE MONTHS!
GO TO BED YOUNG MAN AND NO BACK TALK!
I'LL GO.... WHEN I'M GOOD AND READY!
YOU'LL GO WHEN I SAY GO... NOW GIT!

YOU JUST WAIT... THE BOOGEY MAN WILL GET YOU!!
FAT MOUTH!

LATER THAT NIGHT UPON HEARING STRANGE SOUNDS COMING FROM THE BOYS' ROOM THE STEP-FATHER INVESTIGATES...

HEY! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO GO TO SLEEP!

BAM! BAM!

AN' I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU THE BOOGEY MAN IS GONNA GET YOU!
THAT'S UTTERLY IMPOSSIBLE...

SINCE I AM THE BOOGEY MAN!
DR. "TOUCH-AND-GO" HARGREEVES
WAS THE FIRST MAN TO TRANSPLANT
THE BRAIN OF A ROACH INTO AN OCTOPUS!
THE ONLY TROUBLE IS WHEN THE LIGHT IS TURNED
ON THE OCTOPUS RUNS AWAY!

MARVIN T. WORMBOTTOM
PROVED TO REPORTERS MONDAY
THAT HE COULD BE PUT IN THE
GLOVE COMPARTMENT OF ANY
SPORTS CAR MADE!
BEFORE THIS FEAT WAS ACCOMPLISHED HOWEVER, MR. WORM-
BOTTOM HAD A NEIGHBOR BREAK ALL HIS BONES WITH A CROWBAR!

GIANT POTATO IN THE SHAPE
OF A FLYING SAUCER WITH 3
DEAD ALIENS INSIDE GROWN BY
MISS BENARD QUEEBEE OF PODUNK.

"VIBES" BRISKET, SMALLEST
MAN IN DAYTON, OHIO, WAS
FOUND PINNED UNDER A
SALT SHAKER TUESDAY
MORNING AFTER A SEARCH
BY THE POLICE HAD BEEN
HELD TWO WEEKS BEFORE!

THE OONIE-ONIE
BIRD IS NOT A
BIRD! NOR IS IT
FROM OONIE-ONIE!
IT IS A FIGMENT OF A
ROACH'S IMAGINATION!

PROFESSOR IRVING Q. LIGHTBULB
SCIENTIFICALLY PROVED THERE ARE
NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS SHORTLY
BEFORE HIS DEATH YESTERDAY!
IT WAS REPORTED TODAY PROF. IRVING Q. LIGHT-
BULB NOW HAUNTS THE GOMEZ HOME IN
SANTA FE!

PRINCE BABAULO
THE MAN WHO ORIGINATED
THE PROVERB "HE WHO RIDES
THE TIGER CANNOT DISMOUNT"
WAS SEEN ON THE BACK OF
A RUNAWAY TIGER YESTERDAY!
KRAACK
Warren Avery
COPS & ROBBERS IS A DANGEROUS GAME!

Warren Avery is a policeman, unlikely though it may seem from his appearance. Nonetheless, he is one of the best on the force, and his transfer to the plainclothes division has given him a lot more freedom to use his own unique methods in enforcing the law. Tonight, for example......

WILL THERE BE ANYTHING ELSE, SIR? NO, THAT'S ALL I NEED RIGHT NOW!

ALRIGHT, THAT WILL BE $1.52!

Art and Story by Mike Owens

YOU MAY AS WELL GIVE THAT $1.52 TO ME, WHISKERS -- ALONG WITH EVERYTHING ELSE YOU GOT ON YOU! EMPTY THAT REGISTER, LADY AND PUT IT IN A BIG PAPER BAG! MOVE!

OK, BOTH OF YOU GET DOWN BEHIND THE COUNTER AND DON'T MAKE A MOVE OR A SOUND FOR THE NEXT FIVE MINUTES! UNDERSTAND?

YEAH, YOU MAKE YOURSELF REAL CLEAR!

OH MY HEAVENS!
YOU HAVE A GUN UNDER HERE!

IT'S MY HUSBAND'S, BUT I DON'T...

JUST LET ME BORROW IT, AND CALL THE COPS!

HE RUSHES OUT THE FRONT DOOR...

THERE THEY GO INTO THAT ALLEY! MAYBE I CAN GO OUT THE BACK WAY AND HEAD 'EM OFF!

WARREN HAS NEVER RUN HARDER IN HIS LIFE, REALIZING THAT IF HE DOESN'T SURPRISE THE THIEVES AT THE REAR EXIT FROM THE ALLEY, HE'LL BE IN A REAL SPOT!

MADE IT! SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING SLOWED 'EM DOWN!

HEY THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

HEY, I FOUND MY GUN! LISTEN, JACK, I DIDN'T SEE THAT TRASH CAN IN THE DARK...

SHUT UP, YOU CRUD, AND LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

THIS JUST AIN'T YOUR NIGHT FOR GARBAGE CANS, IS IT?

SEEING AS I'M OFF DUTY, I HATE TO GET INVOLVED IN SOMETHING LIKE THIS! BUT YOU GUYS HAD TO GO AND RIP ME OFF, TOO, SO YOU LEFT ME NO CHOICE!

OKAY, BOTH OF YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT....

CRASH!

UNGHH!
Wang Hou Chung
Emperor of China (1514-1567)
at the age of 108 changed
his name to "Tubby the Tuba!"

Plowman Reen
said his first word, "Steam"
three days after his birth!
47 years later he threw himself in the path of a runaway
steam roller and was flattened!

Pfc. William Pricklyheat
after receiving orders to shave
the beard off his face grew one
on his leg!

Homo the Brave was the
first Indian to go Berserk
during musical chairs!

Doodles Maroon, circus clown, butcher, and
part-time brain surgeon, had to give up
his professions because he continued
to confuse one with the other!
However, he does go on record as the first
clown to remove the brain of an organ grinder
and replace it with chicken fat!

Max Finster fell 1,235 ft.
and lived! Unfortunately, it
was only for 2½ seconds!

Plowman Reen, after a terrible accident
involving a steam roller, lived to
write his autobiography...
"Flat on a Hot Tin Roof!"
PLEASE DON'T ROB US, MR. BUCCANEER! PLEASE! HAVE MERCY!

WELL, ALL RIGHT--IF YOU SAY SO.

WONDER HOW THAT BIG JERK EVER GOT INTO THE PIRATE BUSINESS?

IT'S BILGY, SIR--HE'S DELIRIOUS!

LOOK!

NOW HE'S SEEING THINGS!

AWRIGHT, EVERYBODY--ANSWER ROLL CALL!

BILGY... LEWT... ROBB... SWINGER...

ROLL CALL! ROLL CALL! ROLL CALL! ROLL CALL!
HERE YA GO!

MIRACLE

PORTFOLIO
AN ELEGY OF CORPUS DELICTI

OR THOSE HAPPY HAUNTING GROUNDS!

HUSH LITTLE ZOMBIE, AND DRY YOUR EYES.
YOUR WHINING ATTRACTS THESE MAN-EATING FLIES!
FOLLOW ME THRU THESE OBSCURATIONS!
WE'LL CONFABULATE ON DIVINATIONS!
TAKE NOTE OF THE FIGURE AHEAD IN THE FOG.
NOTICE HOW HE STRUGGLES IN THE STENCHING BOG!
I FEAR, EVEN IN HIS CONDITION,
HE SHOULDN'T IGNORE THOSE APPARITIONS!
IT'S TOUCH-AND-GO FROM HERE ON OUT!
IF ANYTHING GRABS YOU JUST GIVE A SHOUT!
THE WEEDS ARE SO HIGH YOU WON'T SEE THE STONES
THAT MARK THE GRAVE OF SOME UNKNOWN BONES
BELONGING TO A MAN WHO ONCE VENTURED IN
THIS REGION OF DEATH, MY LITTLE FRIEND.
AH, THE AIR IS DANK AND RATHER GRIM
AS IF NATURE IS PLAYING A FUNERAL HYMN!
THRENOIDIC CHANTS ECHO THRU THE SMOG
AND THAT OVER THERE, HALF-MAN...HALF-DOG
MANIACALLY ASSAILS AN EVIL CHIMERA!
...AND I HAD TO GO AND LEAVE MY CAMERA!
WELL, "HANDLESS" WE'RE OFF TO THE FAR-VANISHED FORESTS OF PERTURBIA!

ARE WE GOING TO HELP THE PEOPLE THAT LOST ALL THEIR HARD CASH ON JET-FILLED WEEKENDS?

NO! WE'RE GOING TO SUBDUE THE OL' LEGENDARY BLACK SQUEASAL!

NOW I MUST PHWARP-OUT TO THE PROPER CO-ORDINATES!

YOU HANDLE THE CONTROLS, "BOB"!

BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY HANDS!!

Well then, buckaroo, use your imagination!!
DURING MY FATHER’S LIFETIME, HIS CASTLE WAS YOUR CASTLE...

NOW THAT THE CASTLE IS MINE, I WANT YOU TO KNOW YOU’RE ALL WELCOME TO CONTINUE MAKING YOUR HOMES HERE.

ARE THERE ANY QUESTIONS?

WOJFRAND, SOME OF THE TOURISTS ARE COMPLAINING ABOUT YOUR SCARCEY APPEARANCE.

THEY SHOULD SEE ME DURING A FULL MOON.

CASTLE TOURS 9 AM 1 PM

CASTLE TOURS 9 AM 1 PM

WHAT’S THAT THING, CRINGE?

IT’S AN OLD BAT CALL MY FATHER GAVE ME. THOUGHT I’D TRY IT OUT.

BEEP! BEEP!

COMPUTER DATING SERVIEK

COMPUTER DATING SERVIEK
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, VIRUS! WHY DID YOU INSIST ON ME GOING?

DON'T BE SUCH A GROUCH, WOLFBRAND, DOG SHOWS ARE GROOVY.

YEAH? WELL THAT'S THE LAST TIME YOU'RE DRAGGING ME TO ONE!

CITY AUDITORIUM

I NEEDED THAT.

Belfry, my bedroom is crawling with spiders!

It's quite all right, sir, they've had their shots.

Mirror, mirror on the wall, who's th— BASH!

I hadn't finished!!
DEAR WOLFBRAND, HOW ARE YOU? I AM FINE. JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP A LINE TO LET YOU KNOW WE'RE ALL ALIVE AND WELL....

YOUR BROTHER LOBO GOT BIT BY A RATTLESNAKE YESTERDAY...

WE BURIED THE SNAKE THIS MORNING. WRITE SOON, MOM.

HAVE A NICE TIME, YOU TWO.

STOP WORRYING, FRED, SUE HAS HAD BLIND DATES BEFORE.

NOT THE KIND THAT FLIES IN THRU THE WINDOW!

EERIC, I'M FRIGHTENED!

FIRST, YOU NAG ME ABOUT A NOISE DOWNSTAIRS. THEN A TAPPING AT THE WINDOW. NOW WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF?

YOU!
YES SIR, I STOLE MY WIFE RIGHT OUT FROM UNDER THE NOSE OF A RICH PLAYBOY.

DID YOU KNOW EERIC WAS A PETTY THIEF?

CASTLE TOURS
9 AM
1 PM

REMEMBER WHEN I CARVED THAT, WEIRDA?
ON OUR WEDDING DAY, EERIC, HOW COULD I FORGET?

I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I SAW YOU. THERE I WAS, A YOUNG BUCK WITH A WORLD TO CONQUER, STANDING ON THE BEACH—

—AND THERE YOU WERE, SKINNY-DIPPING IN AN OIL SLICK.

EVER NOTICE HOW HIS EYES FOLLOW YOU?

YEAH, AND IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

WAIT TILL YOU SEE MY NEW OUTFIT, DEAR.

THE LADY AT THE DRESS SHOP SAID STRIPES WOULD MAKE ME LOOK TALLER.

WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
DEAR WOLFWOLF, HOW ARE YOU? FINE I HOPE. EVERYTHING IS ABOUT THE SAME AROUND HERE . . .

YOUR BROTHER LOBO IS IN JAIL AGAIN. HE GOT ARRESTED FOR STEALING A CHICKEN . . .

THE DUMMY LEFT HIS PAWPRINTS ALL OVER THE COOP AS EVER, MOM

FORGET ABOUT THE PLASTIC SURGEON, NEIRDA, YOU'RE NOT HAVING YOUR FACE LIFTED!

JUST BECAUSE A MIRROR HAPPENED TO BREAK WHILE YOU WERE STANDING IN FRONT OF IT —

WHAT DOES THIS QUACK CHARGE?

Next Issue:

WHEN MONSTERS MESS AROUND

WHERE LURKS THE PIZZA MONSTER?

Story By: RUDY RANKINS
Art By: JIM NEWSOME

EDDIE EDDINGS TO PLAY DOC SAVAGE IN NEXT MOVIE
LOOK FOR OTHER PUBLICATIONS

BY

THE FANZINE WORKSHOP