



JOSHUA QUAGMIRE © 84

THE DAY BEFORE THE MORNING AFTER



ARMY SURPLUS

KOMIKZ

KELLY O'HARE:

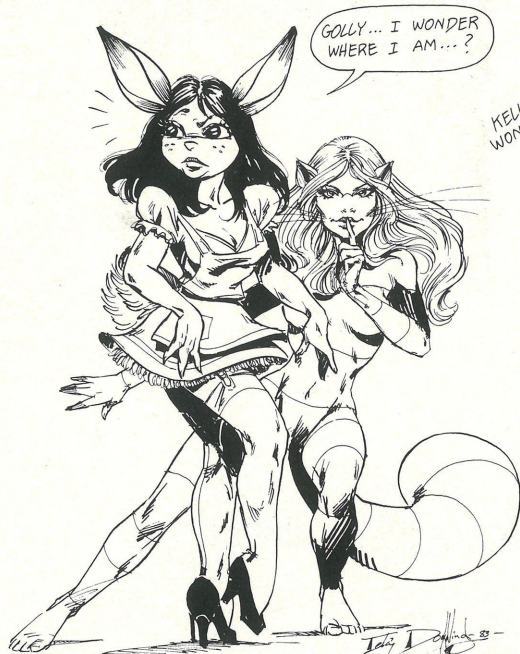
CUTIEY BUNNY

#3  
150¢

LQ ENTERPRISE

ROCK AROUND THE LOCK  
JOSHUA QUAGMIRE © 84





Ummm... Ahhh... Hello out there all you happy tax payers... This is Fatty Tubbins typin this on account of Josh isn't here right now... Wouldn't you know it, it's just like him to run out an leave me to finish up the issue on my own...!!

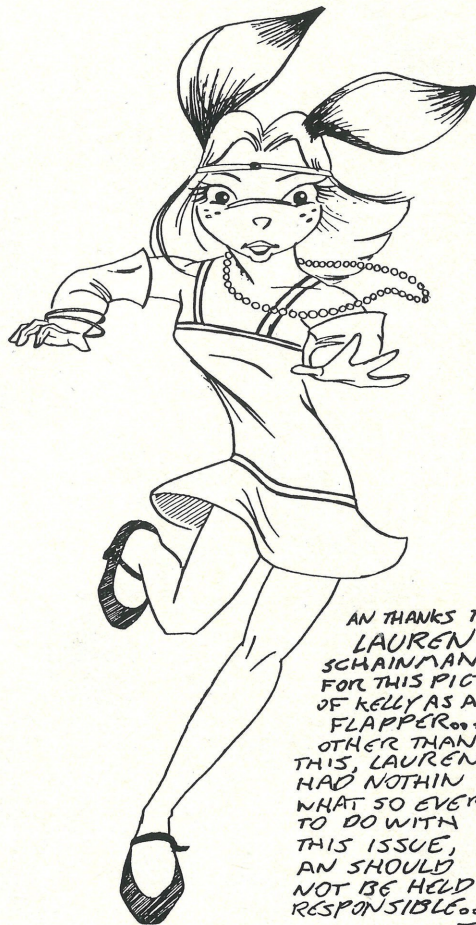
Anyway, we've got some good news for all you bunny haters out there... it looks like this is the last issue of Cutey Bunny from us here at J. Q. Enterprises... An we've got some **great** news for all you beady eyed little bunny watchers, starting this August QT Bunny will be published by Aardvark-Vanaheim, bimonthly and in **FULL COLOR**,...!! Hey, how 'bout that... this is liable to set comics back 20 years... Be that as it may, the deal isn't quite firmed up yet, so if something else happens, try and forget you heard it here first okay... ?? Come to think of it, maybe that's why Josh isn't here, so I'm the one who'll look like a fool if this doesn't work out... An don't think you'll be gettin rid of any of us here... we'll still be packagin the book same as usuall, Me and Josh an everybody else... An you might as well quit writin in, tryin to get my job, Josh isn't ever gonna fire me 'cause I know where he has it hid...

Also I'd like to say special thanks to Aimee Hartlove, Dick Glass and Gil Sato who all pitched in an helped Zip-A-Tone last issue... An Stan Sakai who did the new Cutey Bunny logo for this issue, An Mike (gimmie your money) Smith for suggestin the three Stooges jokes... You know, the Stooges just got a star in hollywood, you don't 'spose we had anything to do with it do you... ? An finally thanks to little Lela Dowling for penciling the cover of the San Diego Comic-Con 84 brochure, which I inked an Josh took credit for... Anyway, somewhere on this page you should find her own version which Josh talked her into doin... guess mine wasn't good enough for him, Hmmmph...!! If enough of you readers out there write her, maybe we can talk her into doing a teamup with Kelly and her Cheshire cat, wouldn't that be neat... an Josh could probably talk her into inkin it again, so I wouldn't have ta... Speakin of inkin, Barb Rausch inked 8 pages of Rock around the Loch this issue, an I did the rest, So the first bunny voyeur out there who figures out, who did which pages, will get a guaranteed cheep and tacky prize... an **NO** you can't return it...

Last issue, you may remember, we plugged Arn Saba's Neil the Horsey, Joe Staton's E-Man, and Joe Judd & Dennis Meisinger's Just Imagine Comix... Since then we've received numerous requests to plug some other books... Mostly these requests have come from Arn, an Joe an Joe an Dennis... So here goes... For all of you who can't get enough of bunny rabbits, you should check out **JUNIOR JACKALOPE**, issues #1, 2, & 3 available from Crabman, 400 Nevada st. Nevada City Cal. 95959... only \$2.00 per issue... I recommend it...!! An for the rest of you funny animal freaks, try **ALBEDO** by Steve Gallacci an Stan Sakai, issue #1 is just \$2.00, an #0 is only \$1.00 includes postage... a steal at half the price... Send your cash to Steve Gallacci 3016 1st ave. #201 Seattle Wash. 98121...

Incidentally you can still get **QT Bunny** #1 & 2 from us here at JQ Enterprises for \$2.25 each... an the very first appearance ever of QT Bunny an the Space Gophers in **FAN-Tastic** #2 available from Eric Gerds c/o DAG Design 1810 14th st. Suite 101, Santa Monica Cal. 90404... only \$5.75 includes postage... an do it quick, we need the money...

Some of the Clowns responsible for this mess  
J. Quagmire — Head Honcho, the Slob in charge...  
B. Rausch — Ink Splotches, Blots & Dribbles...  
D. Glass — Zip-A-Toner Sticker Downer...  
F. Tubbins — Assistant to the copy boy, 3rd class...  
M. Lee — Assistant to F. Tubbins...  
R. G. (Scrooge Mc) Lester — Business Manager  
T. Smith — Spelling Errors & Chicken Inspector...  
Lela Dowling — Who didn't do nothin'...  
& E. Gerds — Tadpole exterminator...

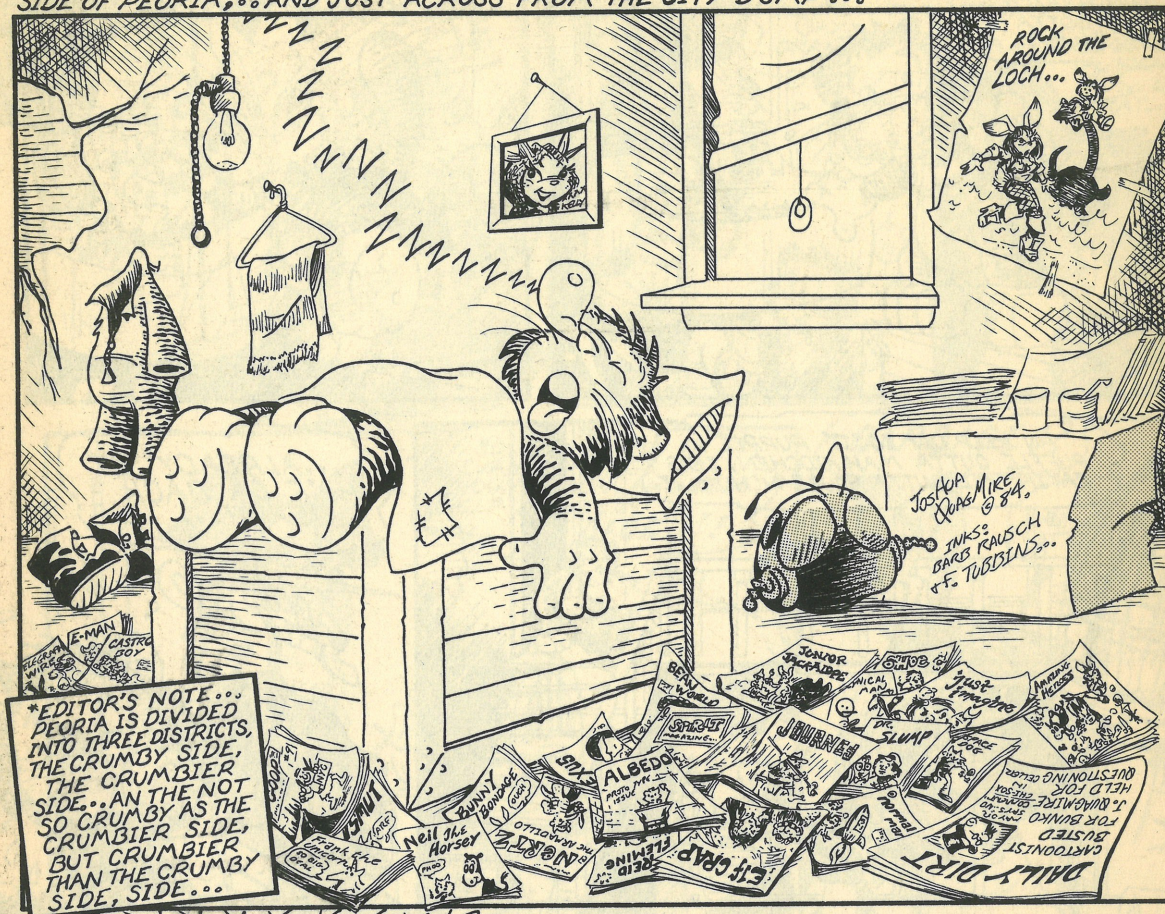


Speakin of QT Bunny, didja know that the **Telegraph Wire** #14 features the weirdest interview you ever want to read between me an Josh an Diana Schutz, even stranger than the one in **Amazin Heroes** #42 which at least out here sold out as soon as it hit the stands... Not only that, but the **Telegraph wire** has a cover an two page QT Bunny story done especially for this issue... not to mention lotsa other stuff, an all for only \$1.00 from Comics an Comix 2461 Telegraph Ave. Berkeley Cal. 94704... hey for a buck how can ya loose, an unless you live in Frisco you won't find this in your local comix shop...

While we're passin out "plugs" we probably should mention Phil Yeh's **FRANK THE UNICORN** an **FRANK ON THE FARM**... 80 pages for just \$4.95 each from Fragments West 3908 E. 4th st. Long Beach Cal. 90814 this is the funny animal book for people who hate funny animals...

Well, guess that's about it, it's about time to get on with the issue in progress... Oh one more thing, you might've noticed that mention of Taffy has been poppin up here an there as either Kelly's little sister, or as her daughter... It seems as though Josh has been spreadin these rumors, an since he's not here to clear it up, I guess you'll just have to read the story to see how it turns out... an when you figure it out, tell me okay... ?? — FT.

MEANWHILE, AT GRAN'MA PHOOBY'S FLOP HOUSE... SOMEWHERE ON THE CRUMBIER\* SIDE OF PEORIA... AND JUST ACROSS FROM THE CITY DUMP...

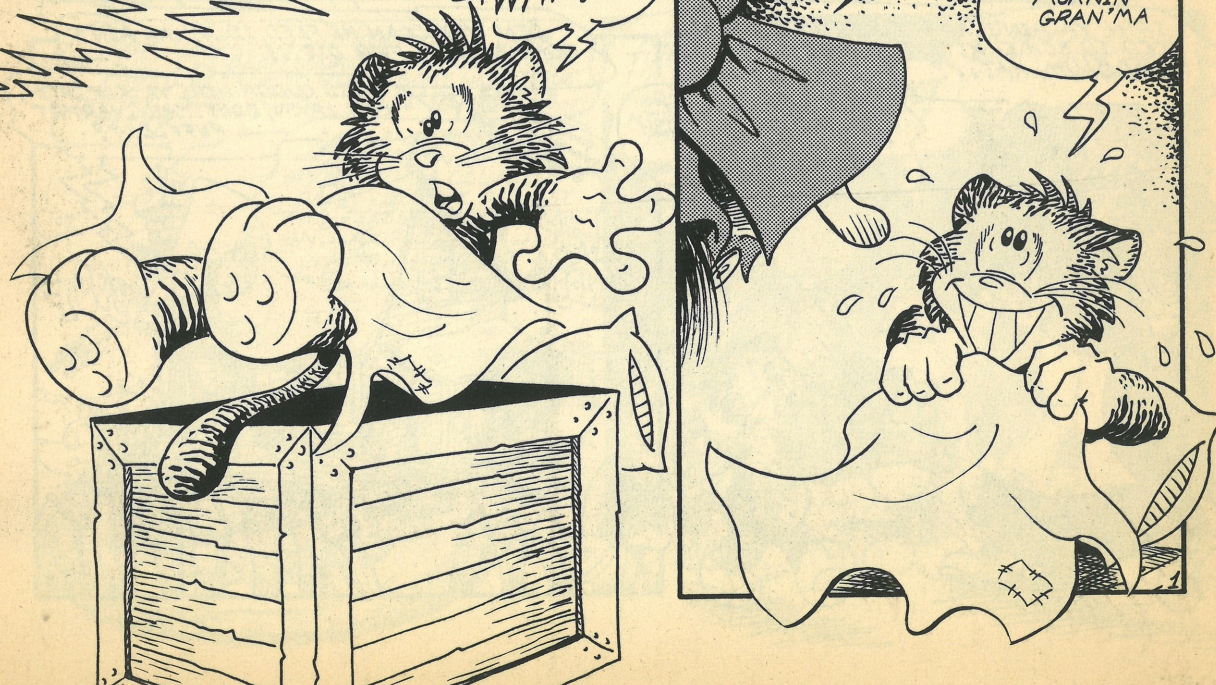


HEY KAT! GIDDUP YA LAZY NO GOOD VARMIT...!

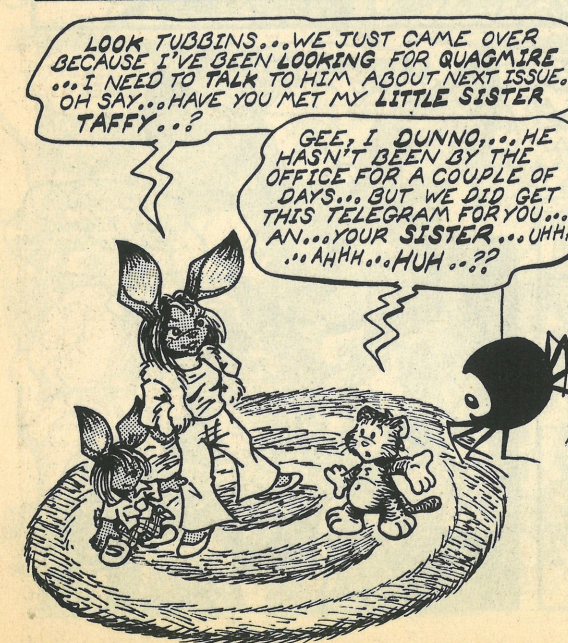
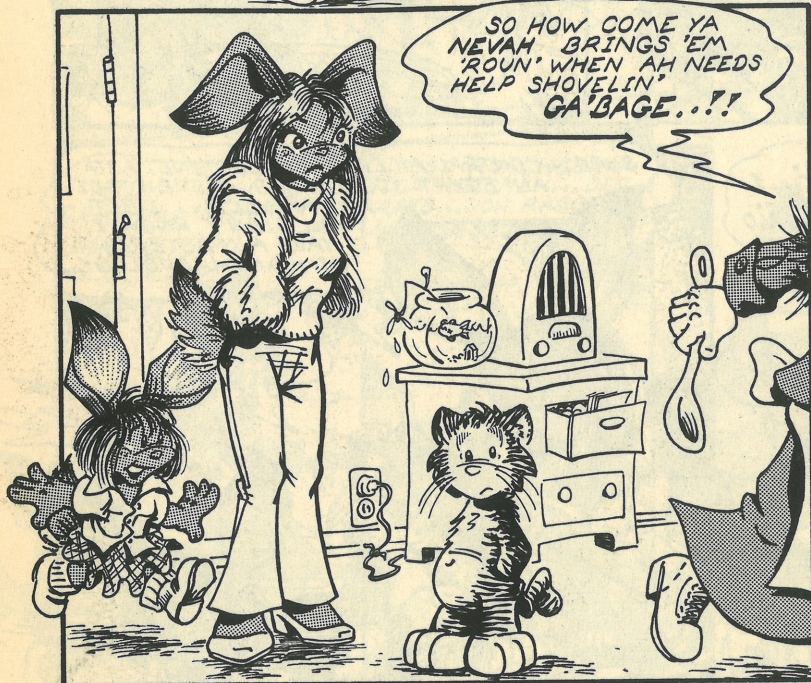
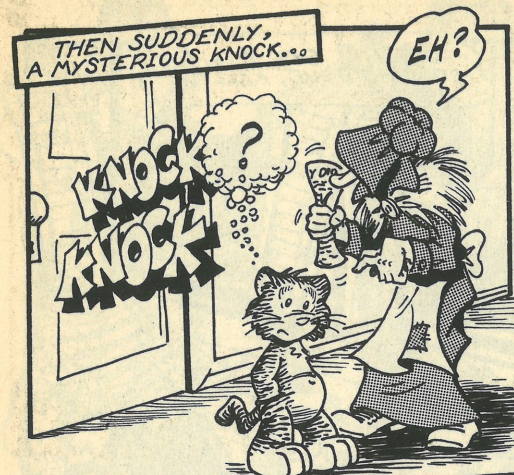
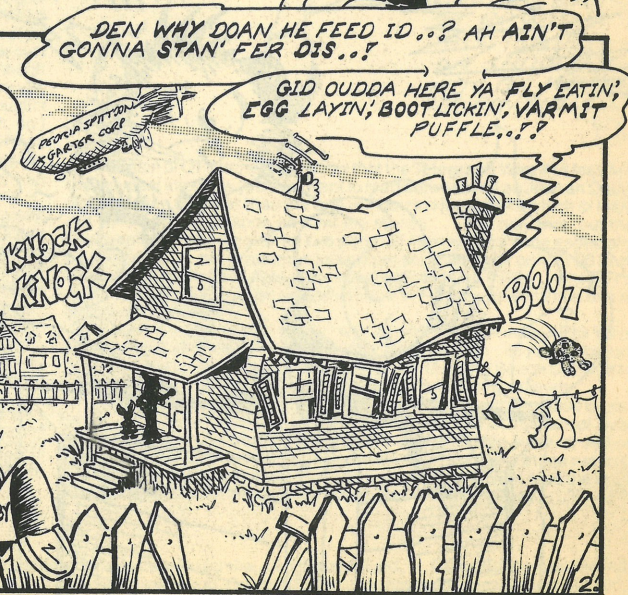
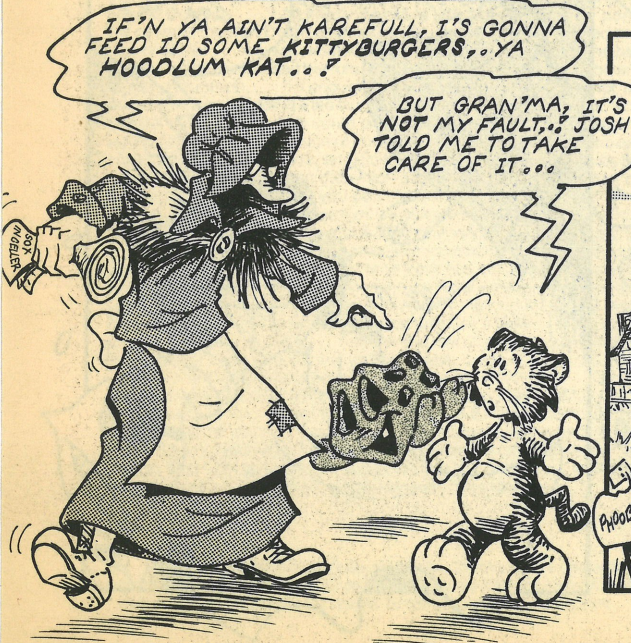
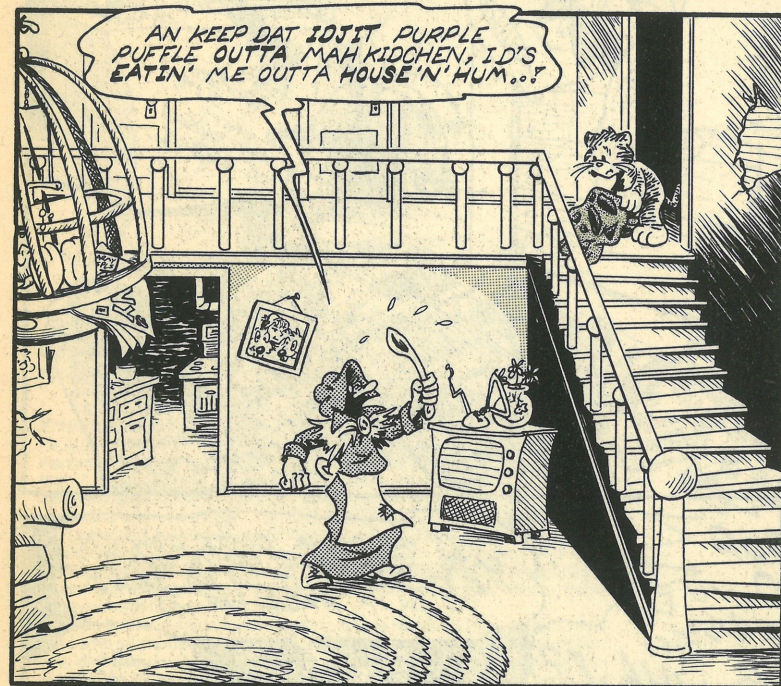
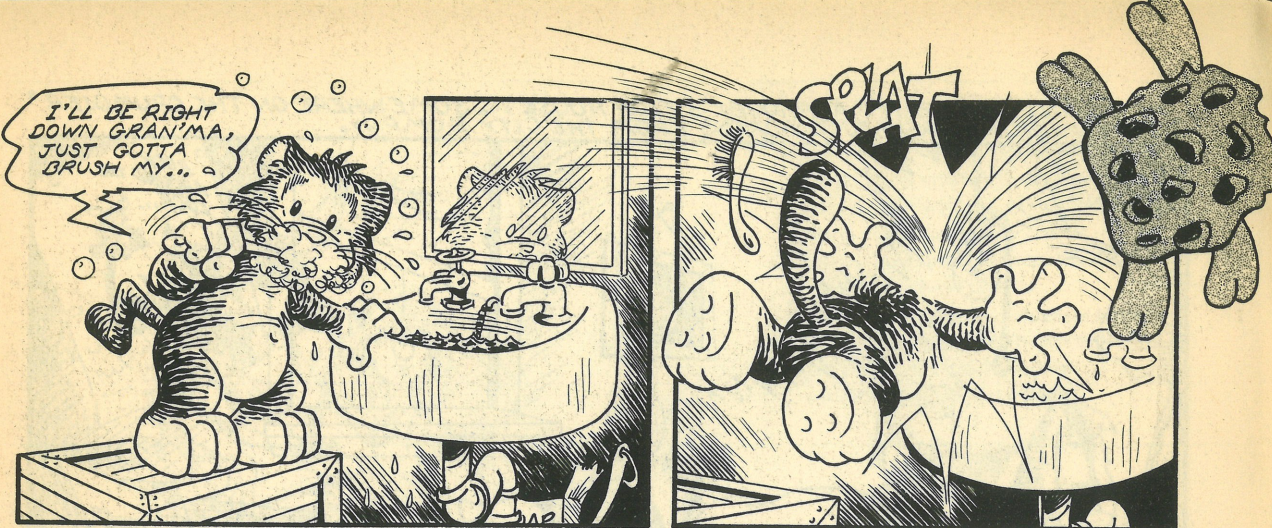
WHA...!!

IS YA GONNA COME DOWN'N EATS BREAKFAS, OR YA WAN'S ME TA BRING ID UP AN SHOVE ID IN YA FACE, KAT...?

HEH HEH... MORNIN' GRAN'MA







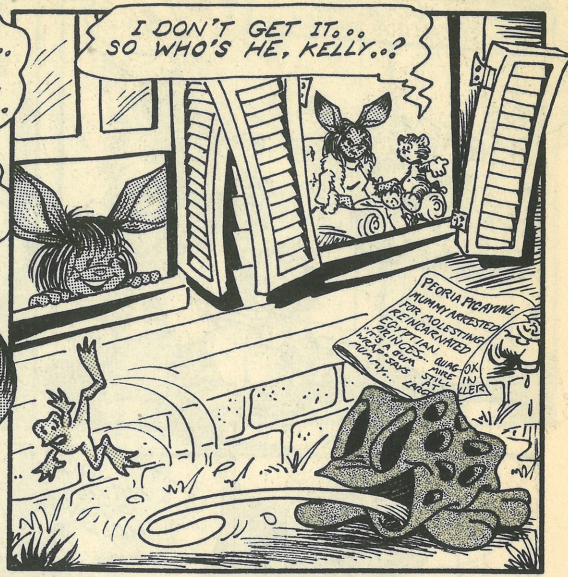
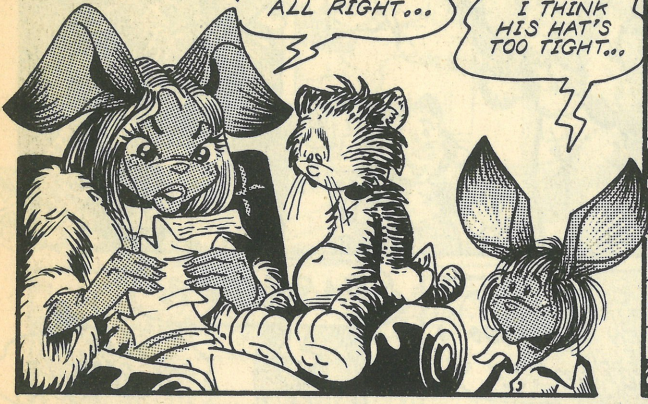


LET'S SEE... HE SAYS... "WILL BE TRANSIT CROSS COUNTRY... STOP... WILL STOP IN PEORIA... STOP... CAN'T STOP LONG... STOP... AM TIP TOP... STOP... TIP OF THE TOP... STOP... PIP POP... STOP... HIPPIITY HOP... STOP... MUST TODDLE OFF... STOP... STOP... STOP...

GEE... THAT'S CHUMLEY ALL RIGHT...

I THINK HIS HAT'S TOO TIGHT...

I DON'T GET IT... SO WHO'S HE, KELLY..?



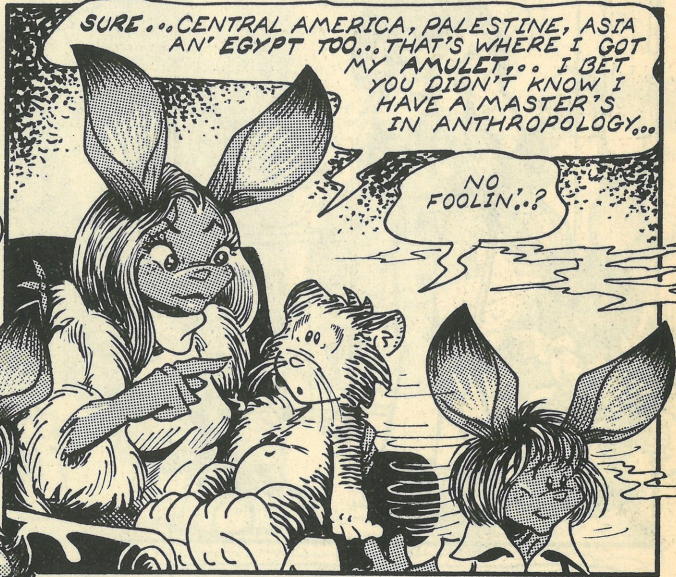
CHUMLEY KNICKENBOCHER... WHY HE'S AN ARCHAEOLOGIST... I USED TO BE HIS FIELD ASSISTANT... WE TRAVELED ALL OVER THE WORLD TOGETHER...

REALLY..?

AN I BEEN TO THE ZOO...

SURE... CENTRAL AMERICA, PALESTINE, ASIA AN' EGYPT TOO... THAT'S WHERE I GOT MY AMULET... I BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW I HAVE A MASTER'S IN ANTHROPOLOGY...

NO FOOLIN'..?

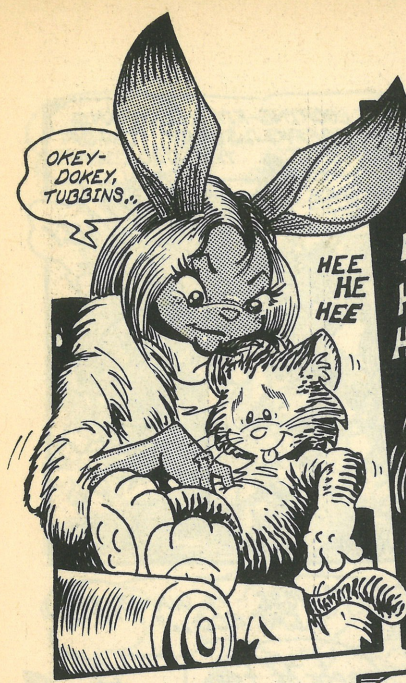
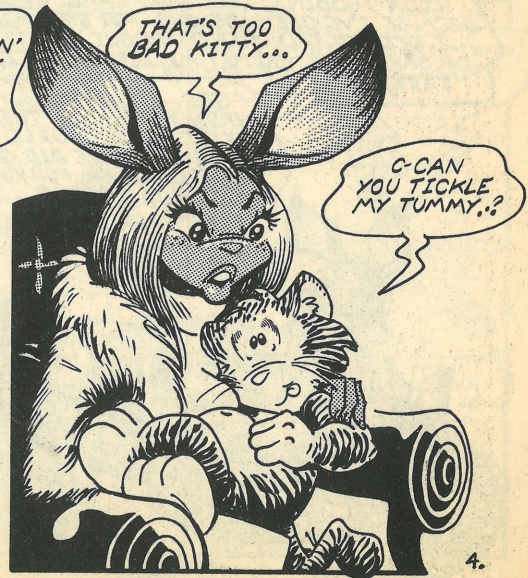
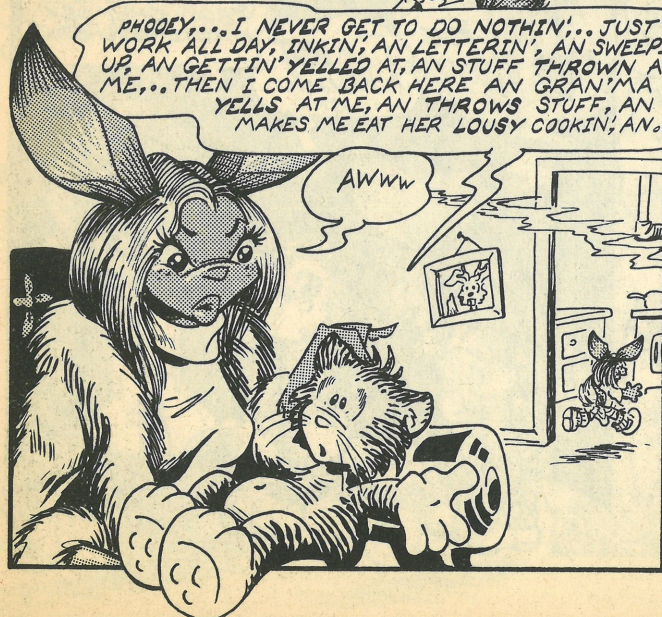


PHOOEY... I NEVER GET TO DO NOTHIN'... JUST WORK ALL DAY, INKIN', AN LETTERIN', AN SWEEPIN' UP, AN GETTIN' YELLED AT, AN STUFF THROWN AT ME... THEN I COME BACK HERE AN GRAN'MA YELLS AT ME, AN THROWS STUFF, AN MAKES ME EAT HER LOUSY COOKIN', AN...

AWWW

THAT'S TOO BAD KITTY...

C-CAN YOU TICKLE MY TUMMY..?



OKEY-DOKEY, TUBBINS...

HEE HE HE

TICKLE TICKLE...

HA HO HO HOO HAW

HAH HEH HEH HEH

HA HA HA

HOO HAW HA

TICKLE TICKLE TICKLE

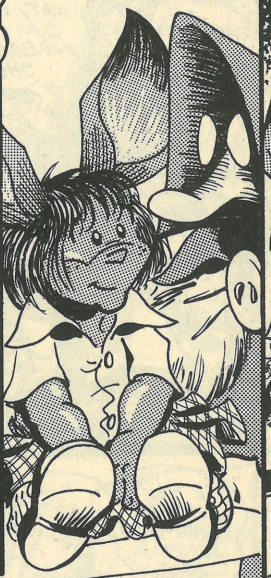
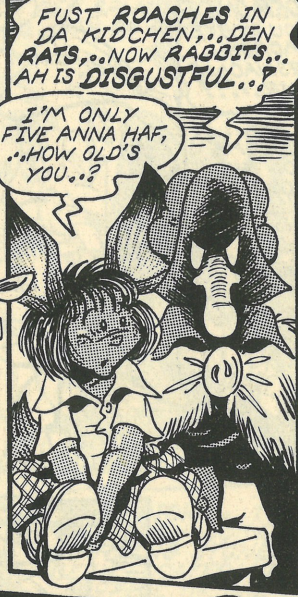
OW OW OH, CUT IT OUT, STOP PLEASE..?

HIDY GRAN'MA PHOOBY..?

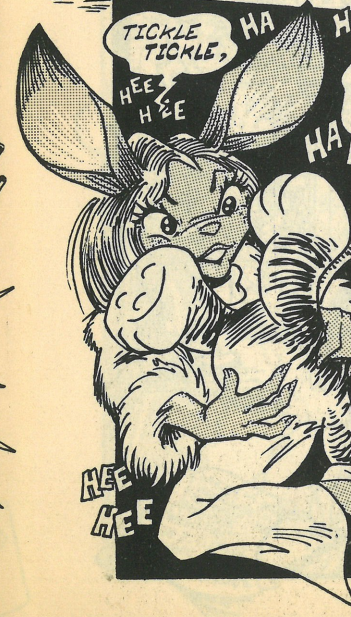
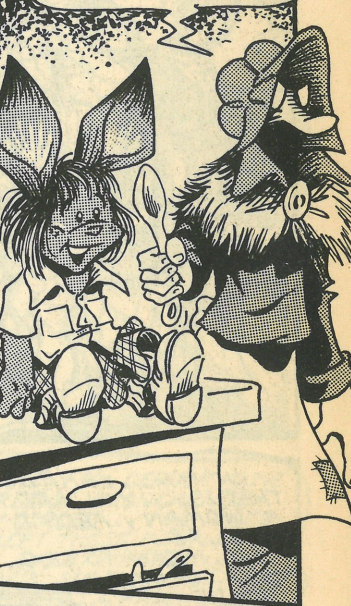
EH..?

FUST ROACHES IN DA KIDCHEN... DEN RATS... NOW RABBITS... AH IS DISGUSTFUL..?

I'M ONLY FIVE ANNA HAF, ..HOW OLD'S YOU..?



HERE, KID... JUS' LICK DA SPOON... AN MUM'S DA WERD...



TICKLE TICKLE, HEE HEE

HA HO HO HO

OH PLEASE, STOP! HA HA STOP..?

OH OH, DON'T PLEASE...

HEE HEE HA HAW HO

HA HA NOW I GOT YOU?

NO MORE, OH OH, GIGGLE, STOP, OH...

HA HA HAH HEE HAA HEE HOO HA

HEE HEE HO HA HEH

HEE HEE HAA HEE HOO HA

HEE HEE HO HA HEH

HEE HEE HAA HEE HOO HA

HEE HEE HO HA HEH

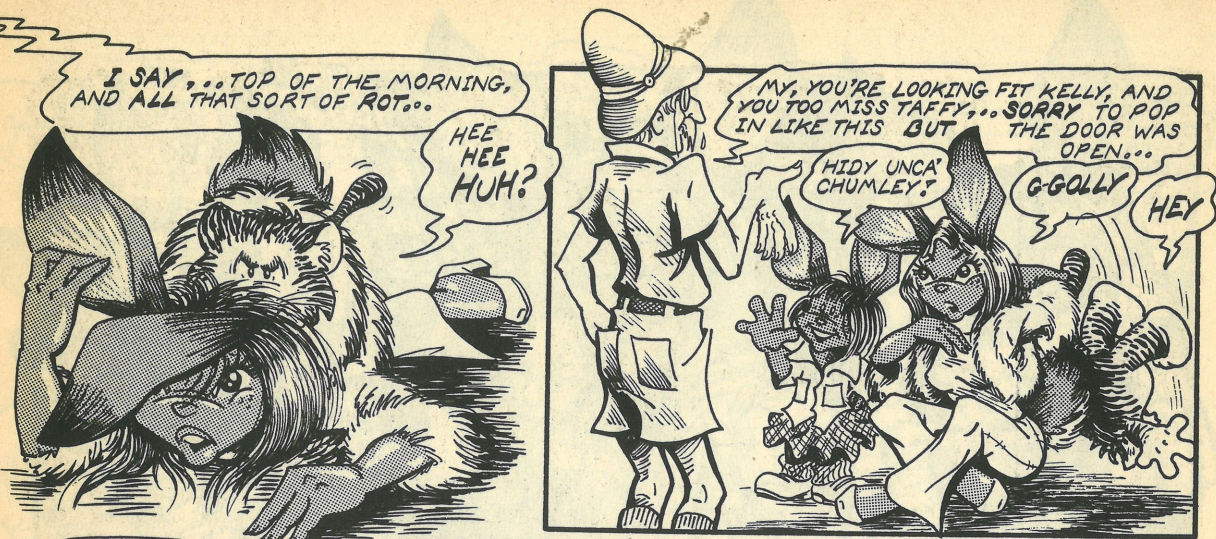
HEE HEE HAA HEE HOO HA

HEE HEE HO HA HEH

HEE HEE HAA HEE HOO HA

OH PLEASE NO MORE..?





I SAY... TOP OF THE MORNING, AND ALL THAT SORT OF ROT...

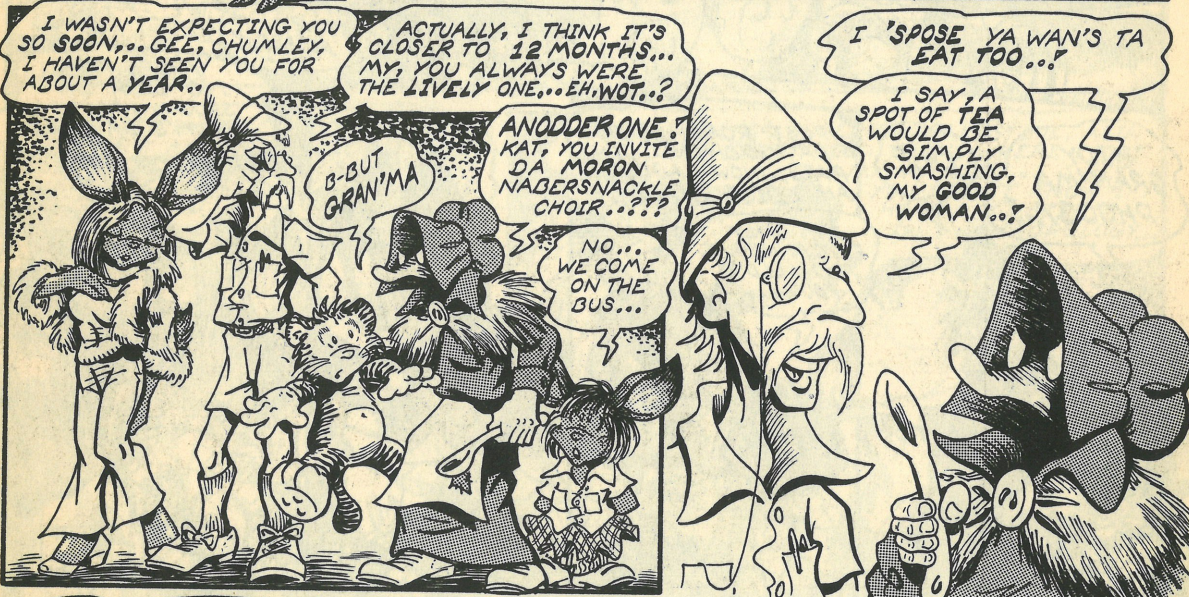
HEE HEE HUH?

MY, YOU'RE LOOKING FIT KELLY, AND YOU TOO MISS TAFFY... SORRY TO POP IN LIKE THIS BUT THE DOOR WAS OPEN...

HIDY UNCA' CHUMLEY?

G-GOLLY

HEY



I WASN'T EXPECTING YOU SO SOON... GEE, CHUMLEY, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR ABOUT A YEAR...

ACTUALLY, I THINK IT'S CLOSER TO 12 MONTHS... MY, YOU ALWAYS WERE THE LIVELY ONE... EH, WOT..?

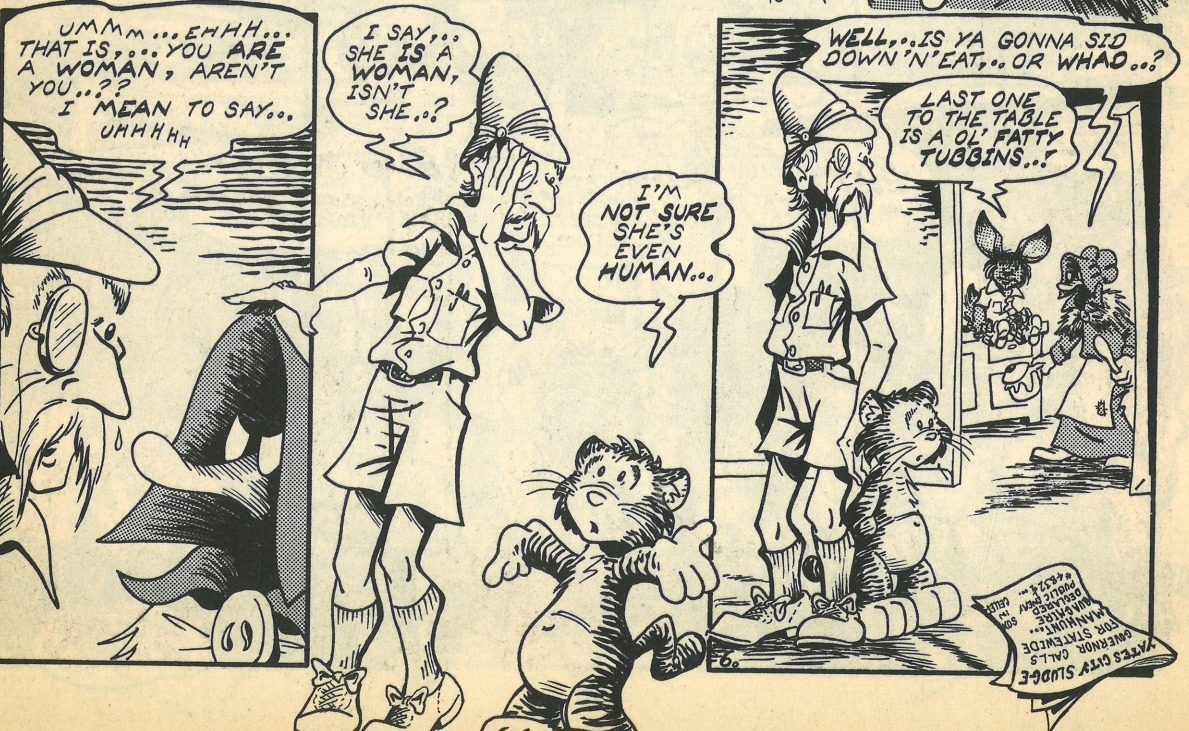
B-BUT GRAN'MA

ANODDER ONE. KAT, YOU INVITE DA MORON NADERSNACKLE CHOIR...???

NO... WE COME ON THE BUS...

I 'SPOSE YA WAN'S TA EAT TOO...?

I SAY, A SPOT OF TEA WOULD BE SIMPLY SMASHING, MY GOOD WOMAN...?



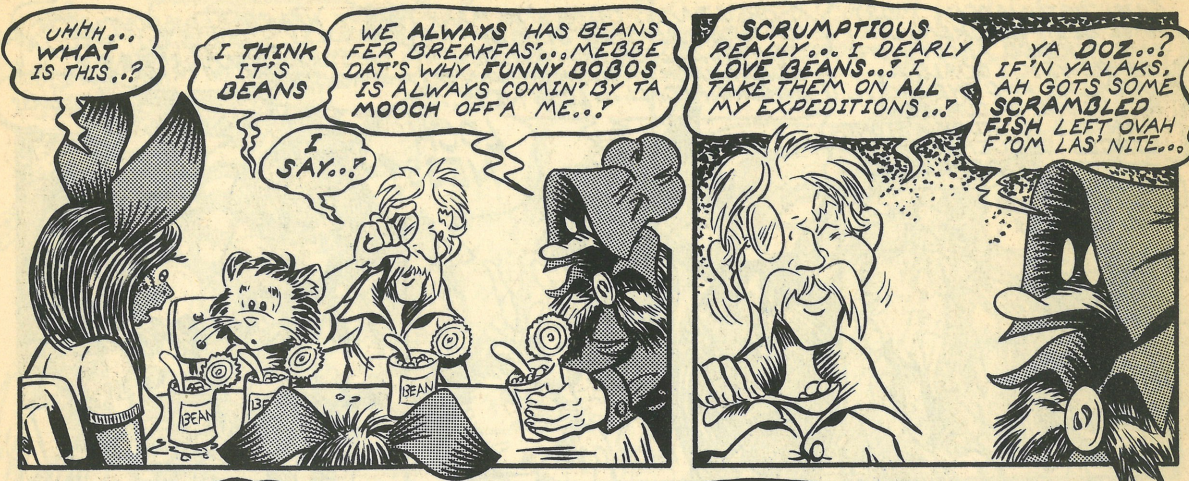
UMMM... EHHH... THAT IS, YOU ARE A WOMAN, AREN'T YOU...? I MEAN TO SAY... UHHHHH

I SAY... SHE IS A WOMAN, ISN'T SHE...?

I'M NOT SURE SHE'S EVEN HUMAN...

WELL... IS YA GONNA SID DOWN 'N' EAT, OR WHAD...?

LAST ONE TO THE TABLE IS A OL' FATTY TUBBINS...?



UHHH... WHAT IS THIS...?

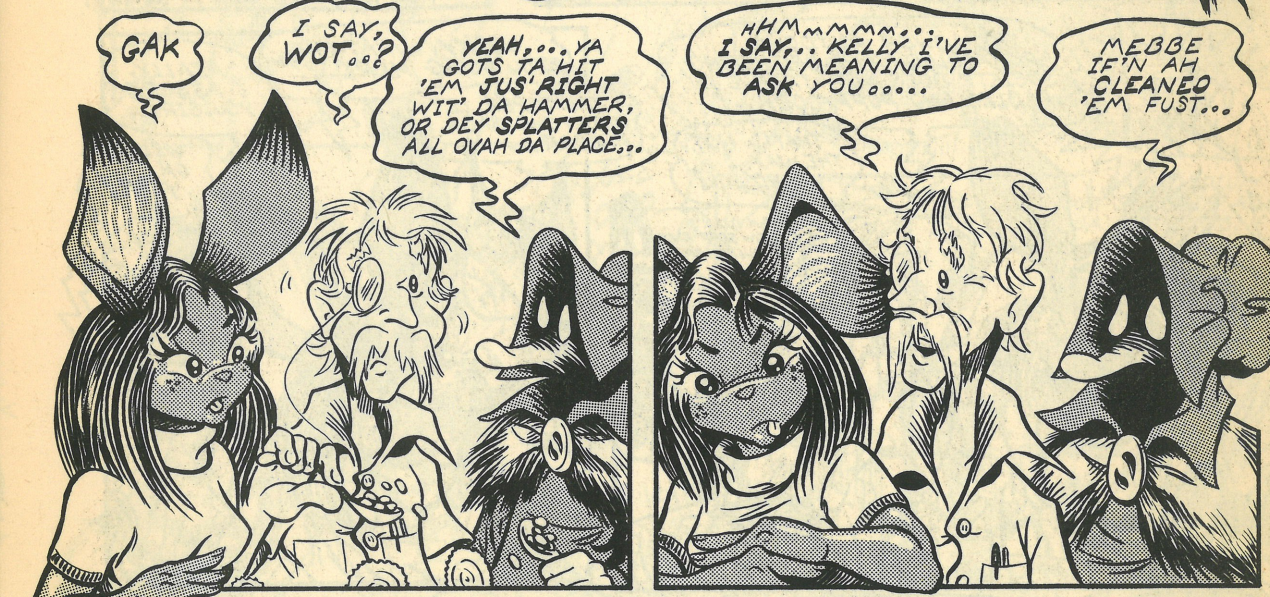
I THINK IT'S BEANS

WE ALWAYS HAS BEANS FER BREAKFAS... MEBBE DAT'S WHY FUNNY BOBOS IS ALWAYS COMIN' BY TA MOOCH OFFA ME...?

I SAY...?

SCRUMPTIOUS REALLY... I DEARLY LOVE BEANS...? I TAKE THEM ON ALL MY EXPEDITIONS...?

YA DOZ...? IF 'N YA LAKS, AH GOTS SOME SCRAMBLED FISH LEFT OVAH F'OM LAS' NITE...



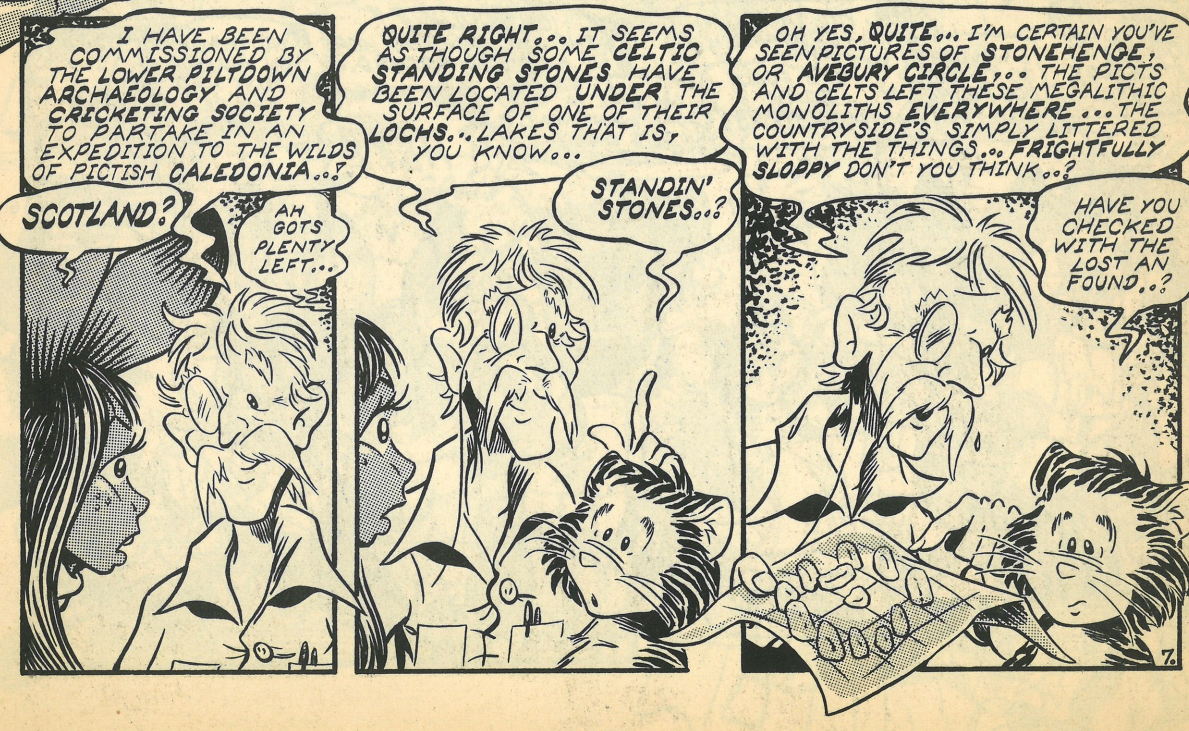
GAK

I SAY, WOT...?

YEAH... YA GOTS TA HIT 'EM JUS' RIGHT WIT' DA HAMMER, OR DEY SPLATTERS ALL OVAH DA PLACE...

HHMM... I SAY... KELLY I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU.....

MEBBE IF 'N AH CLEANED 'EM FUST...



I HAVE BEEN COMMISSIONED BY THE LOWER PILTDOWN ARCHAEOLOGY AND CRICKETING SOCIETY TO PARTAKE IN AN EXPEDITION TO THE WILDS OF PICTISH CALEDONIA...?

QUITE RIGHT... IT SEEMS AS THOUGH SOME CELTIC STANDING STONES HAVE BEEN LOCATED UNDER THE SURFACE OF ONE OF THEIR LOCHS... LAKES THAT IS, YOU KNOW...

SCOTLAND?

AH GOTS PLENTY LEFT...

STANDIN' STONES...?

OH YES, QUITE... I'M CERTAIN YOU'VE SEEN PICTURES OF STONEHENGE, OR AVEBURY CIRCLE... THE PICTS AND CELTS LEFT THESE MEGALITHIC MONOLITHS EVERYWHERE... THE COUNTRYSIDE'S SIMPLY LITTERED WITH THE THINGS... FRIGHTFULLY SLOPPY DON'T YOU THINK...?

HAVE YOU CHECKED WITH THE LOST AN FOUND...?



UNFORTUNATELY, MOST HAVE BEEN BROKEN UP AND MUCKED ABOUT WITH BY ROWDY LOCALS... FARMERS AND THE LIKE... THIS IS ONE OF OUR FEW CHANCES TO STUDY A STONE CIRCLE SEQUENCE UNDISTURBED...

OH, I SAY... THERE'S SO MANY OF THOSE BLASTED BLOODY THINGS... LOCH ROAN... LOCH BUIE... LOCH TAY... LACKAWANNA... OH I RECALL... LOCH NESS...

I HEARD ALL ABOUT LOCH NESS... IT'S FULLA MONSTERS!

OH STUFF AND NONSENSE

LOCH NESS!

MOBSTERS?

CHUMLEY, WHAT LOCH DID YOU SAY THIS WAS...

OWCH

THE LOWER PILTDOWN ARCHAEOLOGY AND CRICKETING SOCIETY DOES NOT TRIFLE IN FABLES AND POPPYCOCK...

THAT'S NOT THE WAY I HEARD IT..!

OH DIDN'T KNOW SCAR-FACE AL COULD SWIM...

VICKY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE...??

THE SUPER LET ME IN THE BACK DOOR...

REALLY, I ASSURE YOU, SIR...

WELL... OH YEAH?

LIKE TO COME UP AND SEE MY ETCHINGS BUNNYKINS?

I WOULDN'T GO TO THE DOG POUND WITH YOU?!

SIR, YOU IMPUGN MY REPUTATION..!

IT'S FULLA ICKY MONSTERS!

YEA SURE YA DOAN WANT NONE, AH GOTS ENOUGH FER ALLA YA...

OH GOODY?! THEN WE CAN STAY HERE AN MESS AROUND..!

NO THANK YOU MADAM, I JUST HAD A BAR OF SOAP...

HEY?

CAN I HAVE SOME SUGAR ON MY BEANS...??

CRITTY GRITS

0000WCH OH, I LOVE IT?!

LEGGO...! I WOULDN'T TRUST YOU ANY FARTHER THAN I CAN THROW YOU..!

I BET YOU COULD THROW ME AS FAR AS THE BEDROOM HUNNYBUN... ROWWWRRR

GAAAAA

WHA..?

IGGLE OOP

I SAY...

000 LOOKY

TUBBINS WAIT..! WHOOF

YUCK ICK OOK?

DAT HOODLUM KAT'S PIGGIN' ALLA DA LEFTOVAHS..!

WHEEE

OH GOLLY... I'M SORRY... UMMMM YOU SEE I... OHHHH...

OH, THERE YOU ARE LEWIS... AH-HAH, I SEE YOU TWO HAVE MET... KELLY, THIS IS OUR PILOT...

WHAT?



OH INDEED YES... THIS IS LT. LEWIS CLARK U.S.N. RESERVE... I'VE CHARTERED HIS PLANE FOR OUR EXPEDITION...

I GET YOUR MIDDLE NAME'S, ANDY...

OH ALSO GOT A BIG SKILLET OH CRACKERS N' GREASE...

GOLLY CHUMLEY... I CAN'T GO WITH YOU... I'VE GOT COMMITMENTS AS A RECRUITER... AN BESIDES, I'M TAKING TAFFY TO THE PARK...

BUT DASH IT ALL! I WAS SO COUNTING ON YOUR HELP...

TAINT HARDLY RANCID YET...

I LIKE YOU MIST. TUBBINS... YOU'S LOTTSA FUN...!

SOUNDS GAY... WHERE ARE WE GOING CUTEYKINS...? MAMMA AN WHERE'D YOU PICK UP THE CUTE COLONEL??

NO REALLY CHUMLEY, I CAN'T LEAVE MY JO... WHA...?

OH FIDDLE STICKS...

C'MON CHUMLEY, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE... I'LL CALL IN SICK...!

BY JOVE, I SAY... WE'RE OFF...!

TOODLES

EH?

I SAY... HASTEN FORWARD QUICKLY THERE...!

HEY WAIT!

LET'S SCRAM CHUMLEY!

WHERE YA T'INK YOU'S GOIN'...? SOMEBODY'S GONNA STAY N' HELP ME CLEAN UP DIS MESS...!

WHA...??

AND SO, A SHORT WHILE LATER, OUR INTREPID ADVENTURERS ARE WINGING THEIR WAY ACROSS THE BIG BRINY... ABOUT BLOODY GLINKIN' TIME, AIN'T IT...

I SAY, JUST IN TIME FOR A SPOT OF TEA...

WHEEEE

AT LEAST WE SHOOK THE FOX...!

I THINK GRAN'MA WILL SHAKE HER UP PRETTY GOOD, KELLY...

SOMEDAY CAN SOMEBODY EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT WAS GOING ON BACK THERE...?

A FEW DAYS LATER, ON THE NOT SO BONNY BANKS OF LOCH NESS...

NOTHIN' BUT ROCKS... WHAT A SPOT FOR AN IRISH PICNIC...

I SAY, WE HAVE ARRIVED... SOON THESE DANK AND DINGY WATERS SHALL YIELD THEIR UNFATHOMED SECRETS...

PROFESSOR, I DON'T SEE WHAT YOU NEED ME FOR ON THIS EXPEDITION...

ACCORDING TO THE PRELIMINARY SURVEYS, ONE OF THE SUBMERGED STONE CIRCLES SHOULD BE JUST BEYOND THAT POINT...

WHY, I NEED YOU TO ROW OF COURSE...

HOW ABOUT LEWIS...?

NONSENSE, HOW CAN HE ROW WHEN YOU HAVE THE OARS...

CAN WE GO ON THE SHOOT TH'CHUTES OR THE FLYIN' TURNS...?

HEY, WAIT FOR ME...!

GAK...!

AT LEAST I CAME PREPARED IN CASE WE SEE THE MONSTER!

BY JOVE, HE GAVE ME A START... FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT WE WERE BESET BY HOTTENTOTS...

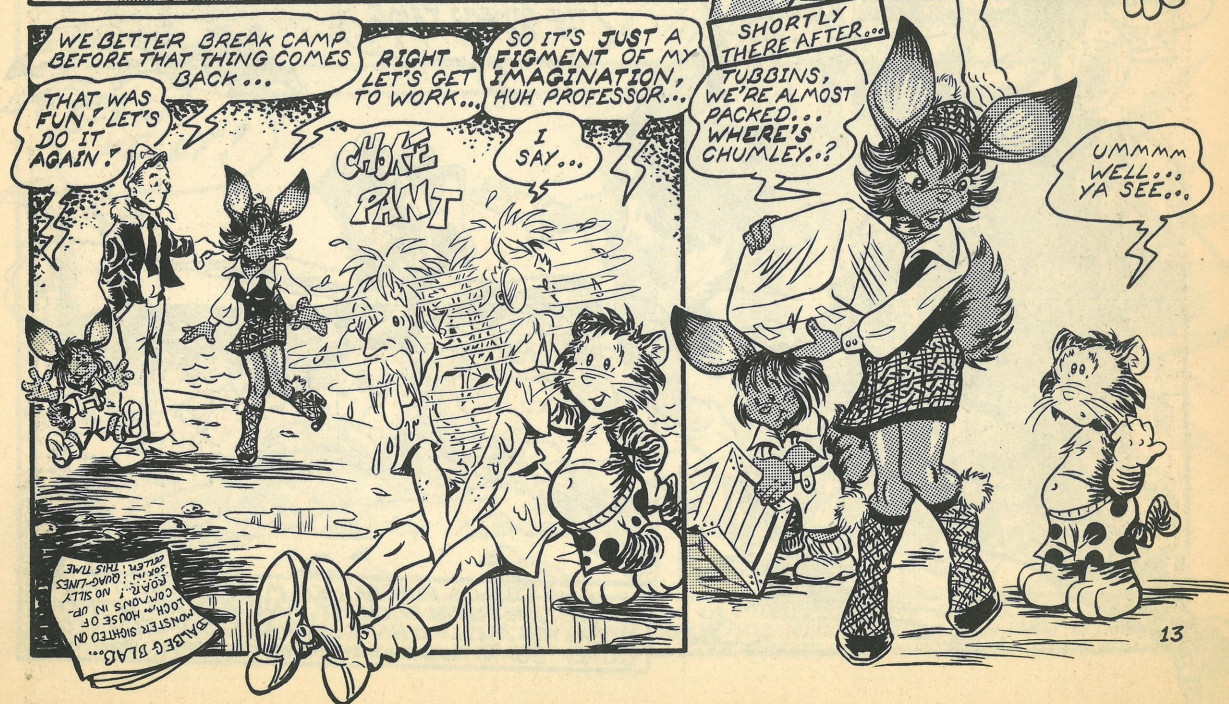
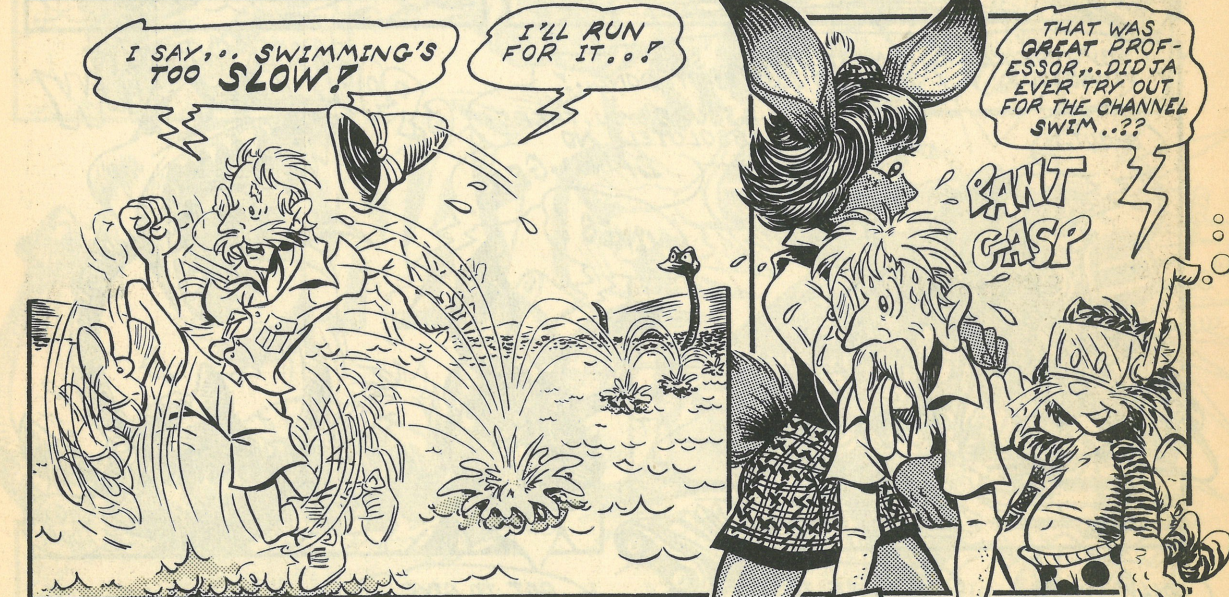
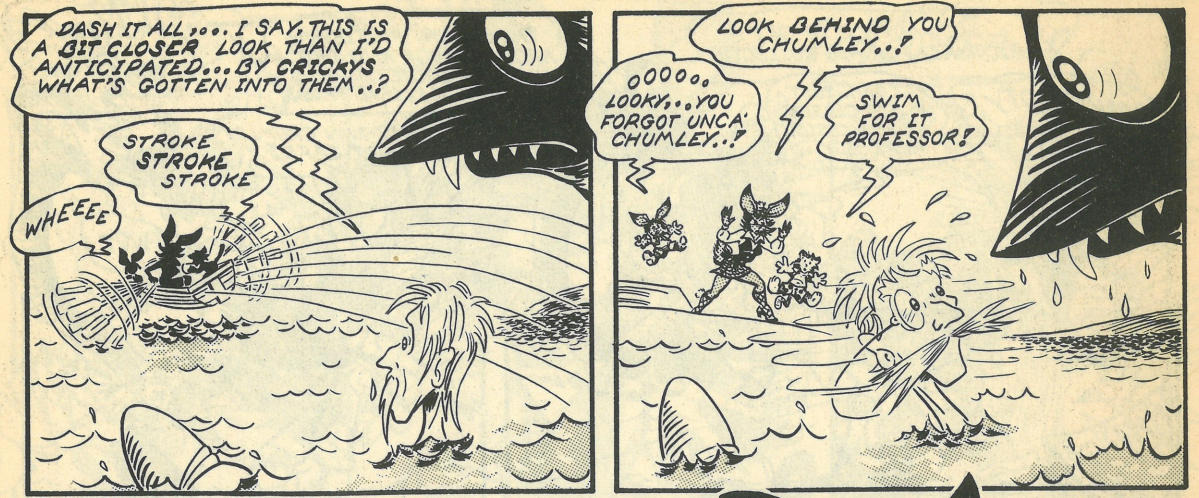
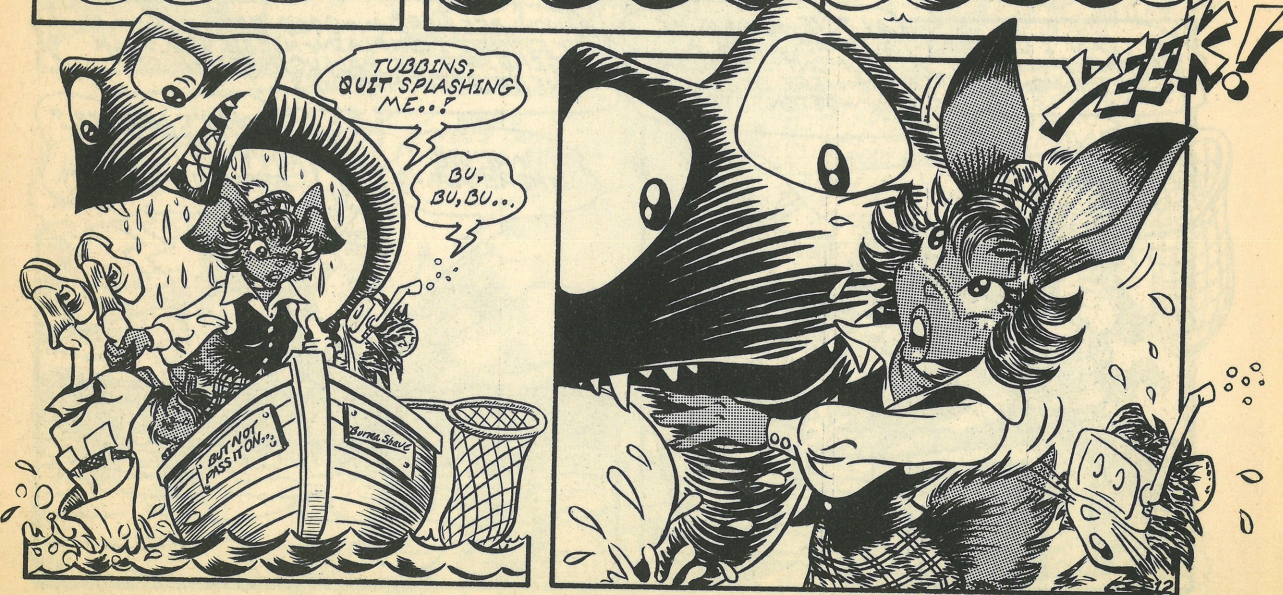
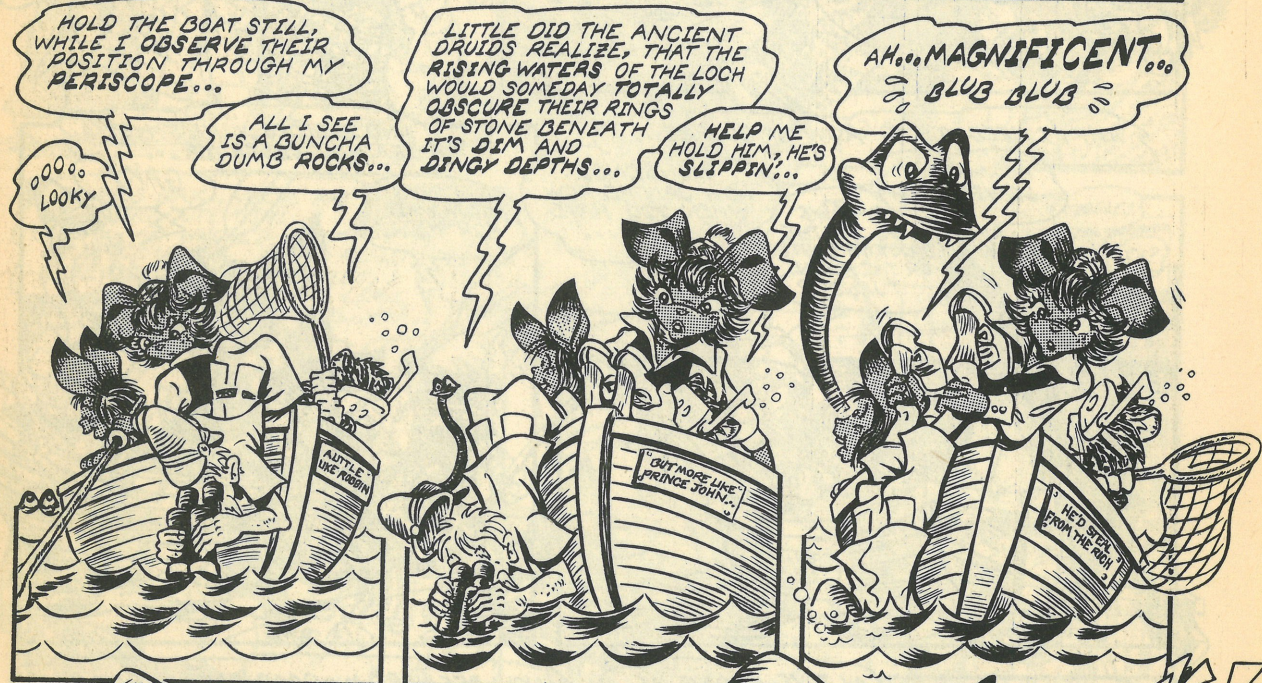
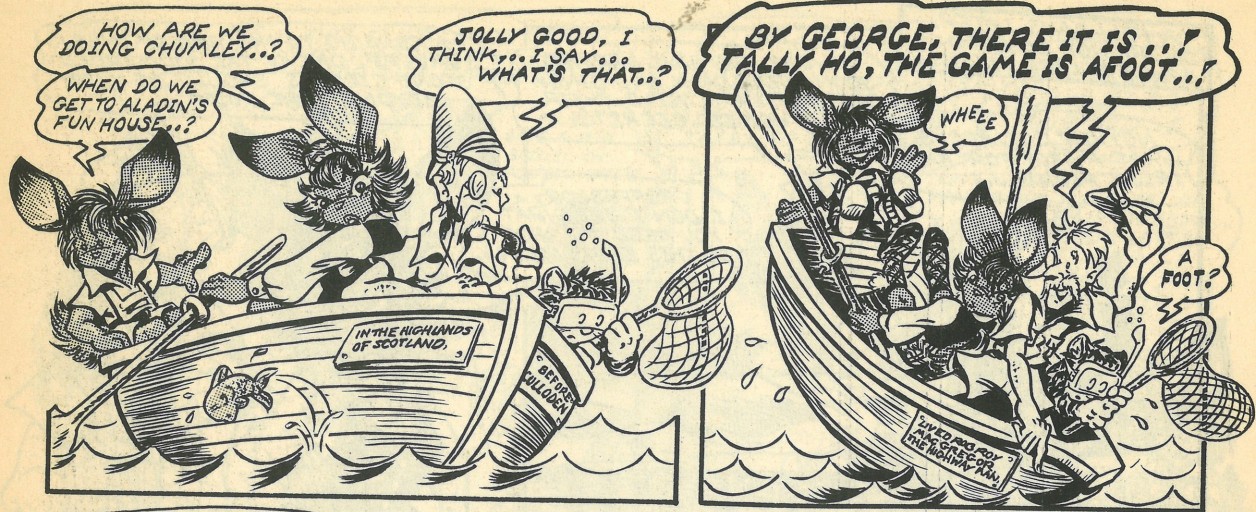
NOW SEE HERE MY GOOD CAT... HOW MANY TIMES MUST I EXPLAIN, NESSIE IS A FOLK LEGEND, A MERE HALLUCINATION OF INEBRIATED NATIVES...

I AIN'T NEITHER! AN BESIDES, THERE AIN'T NO INDIANS AROUND HERE...!

ARE WE THERE YET...?

LEAKIN' LENA

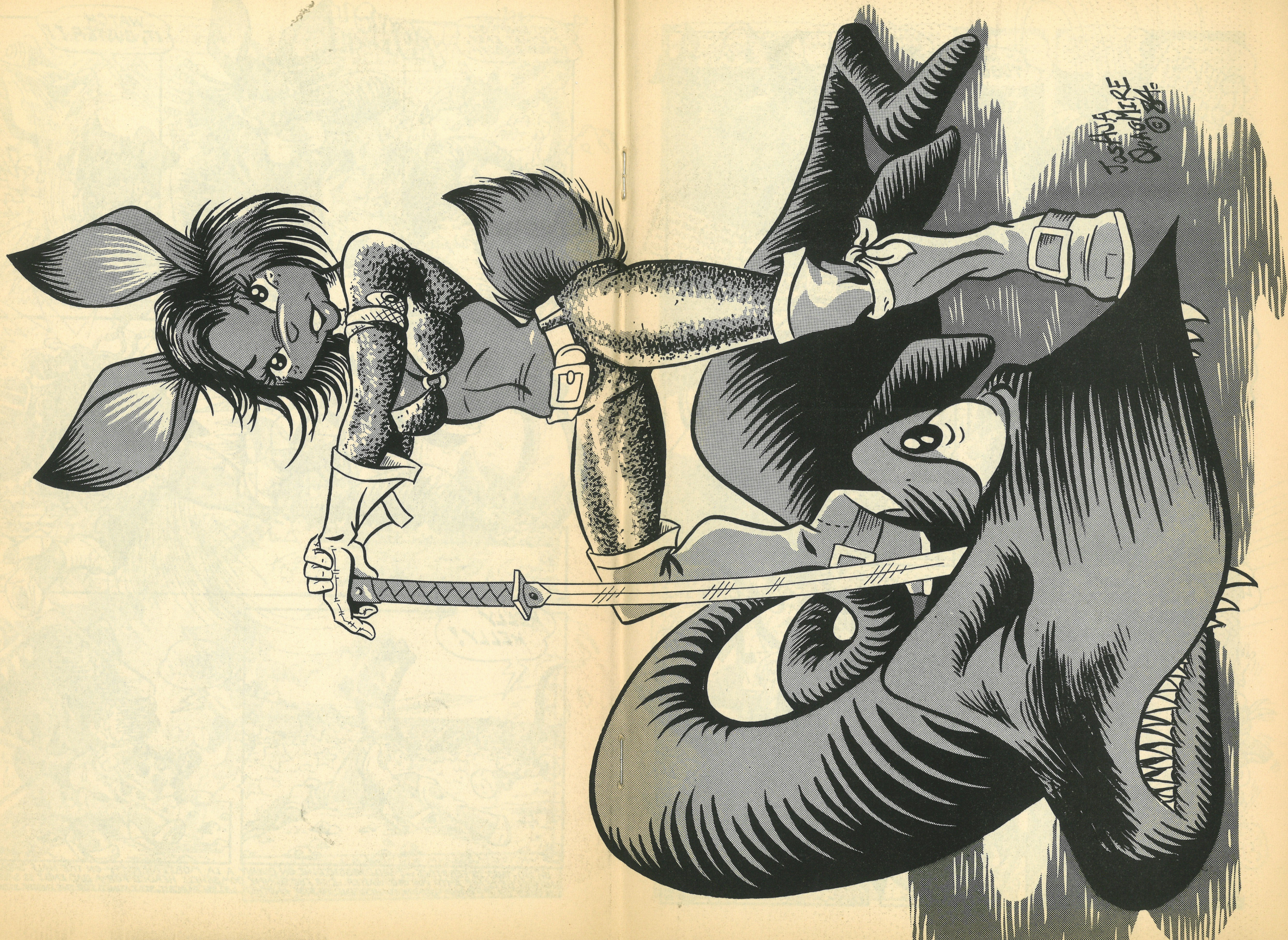




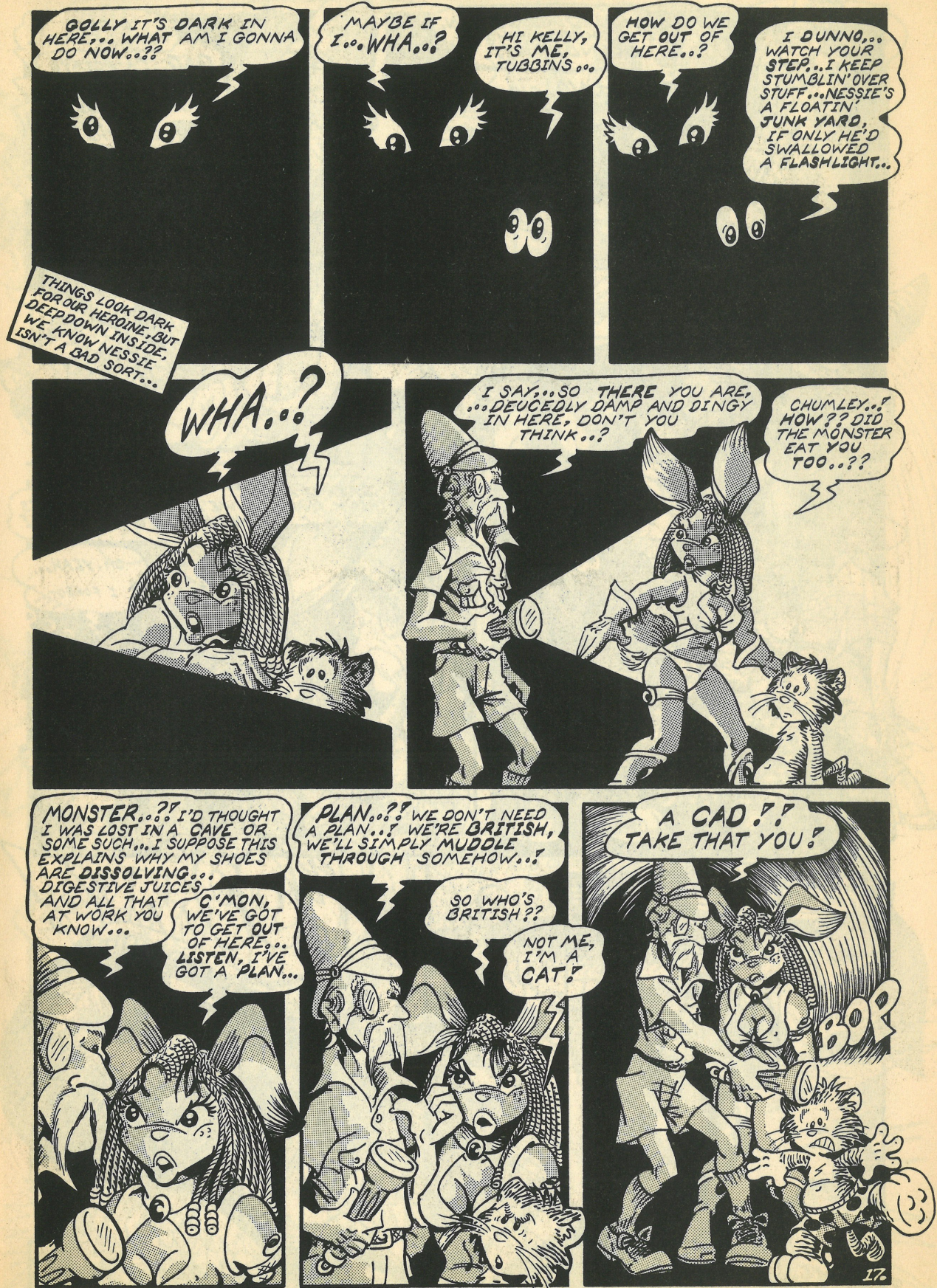
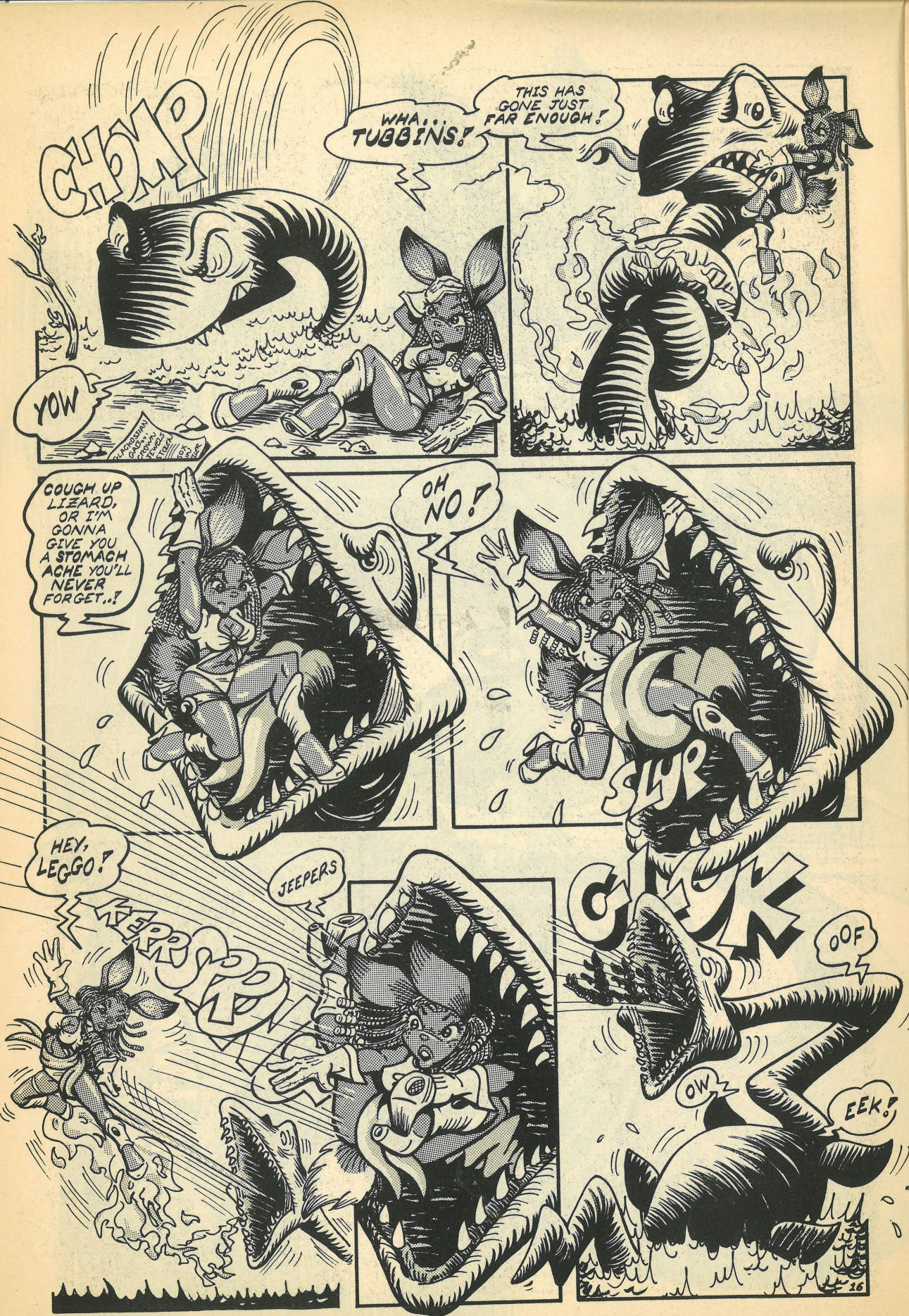




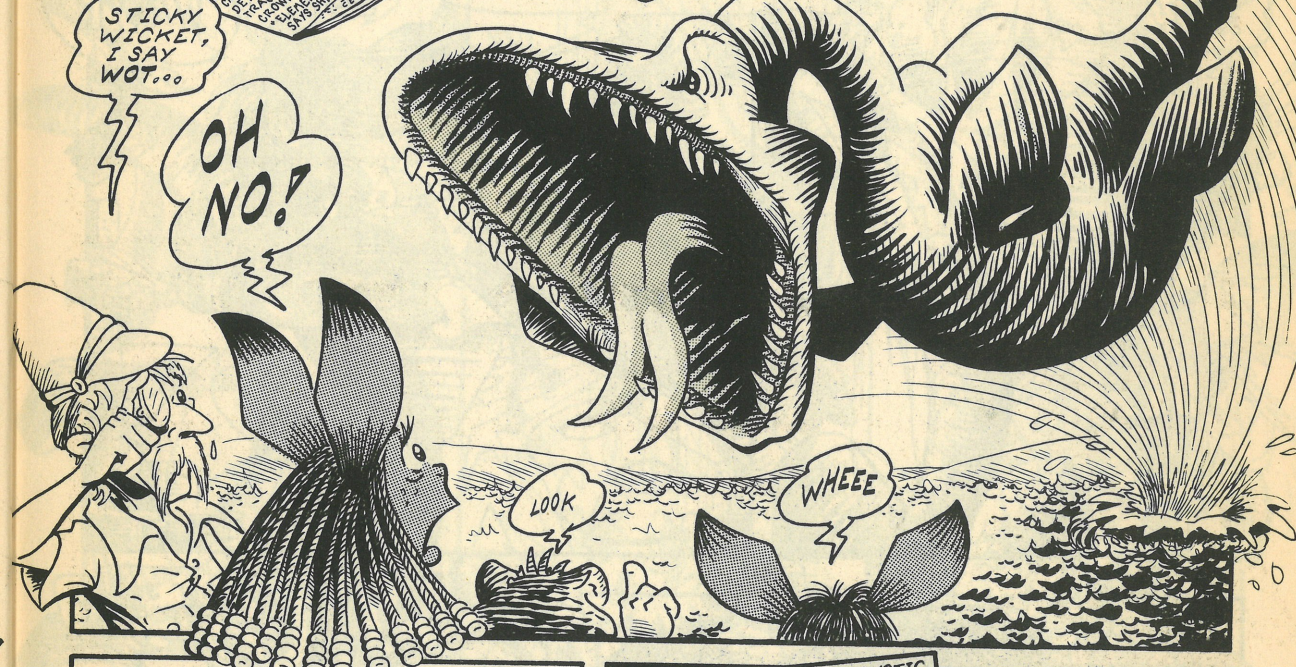
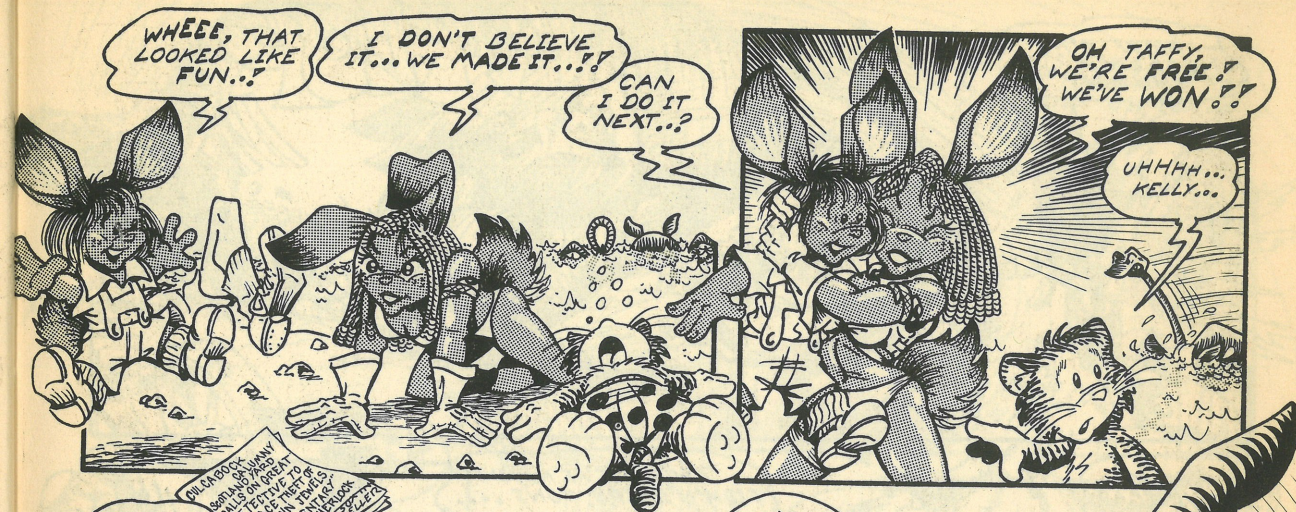
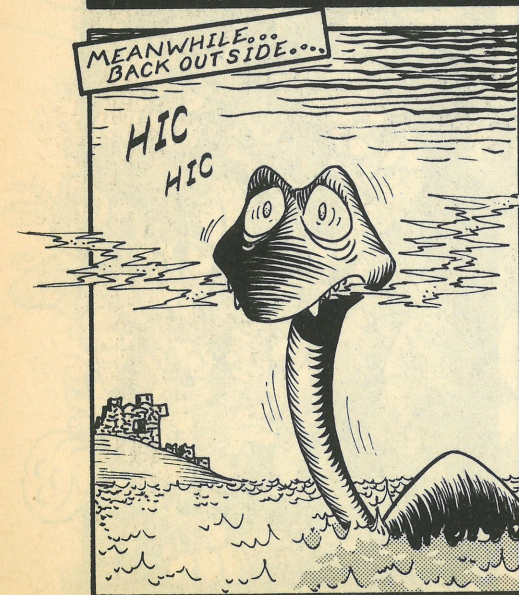
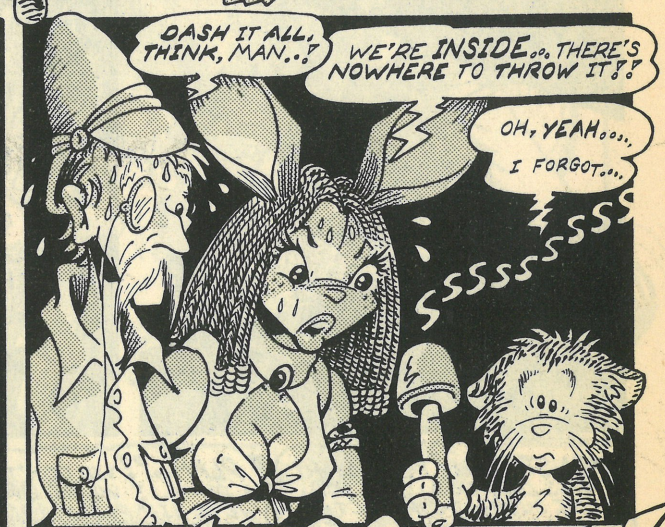
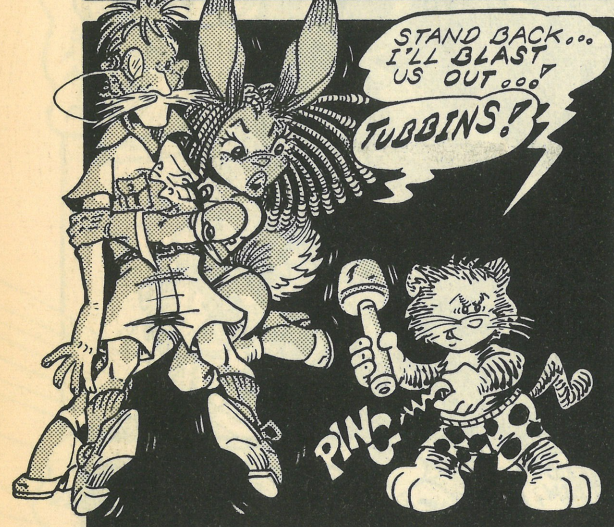
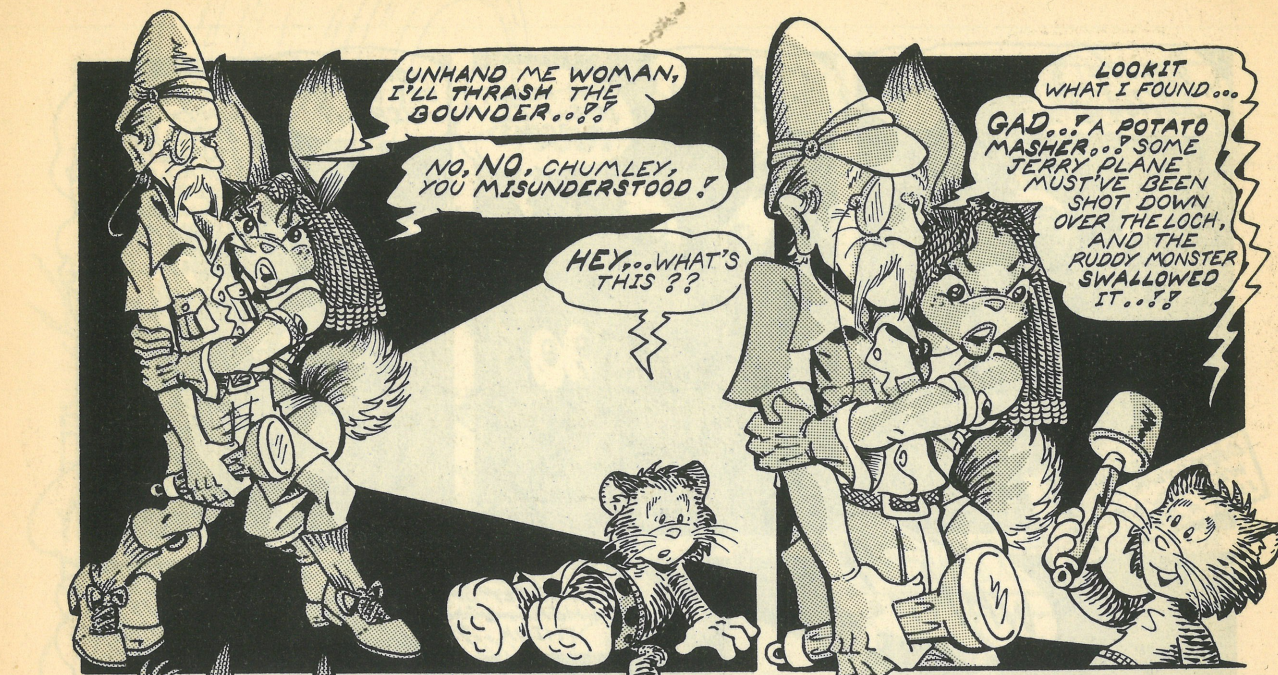




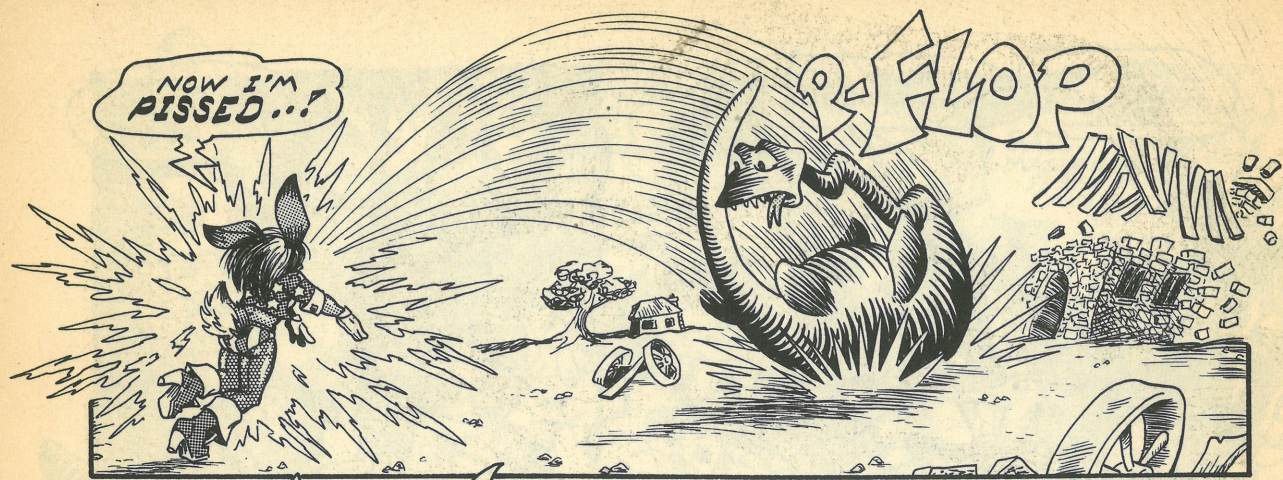










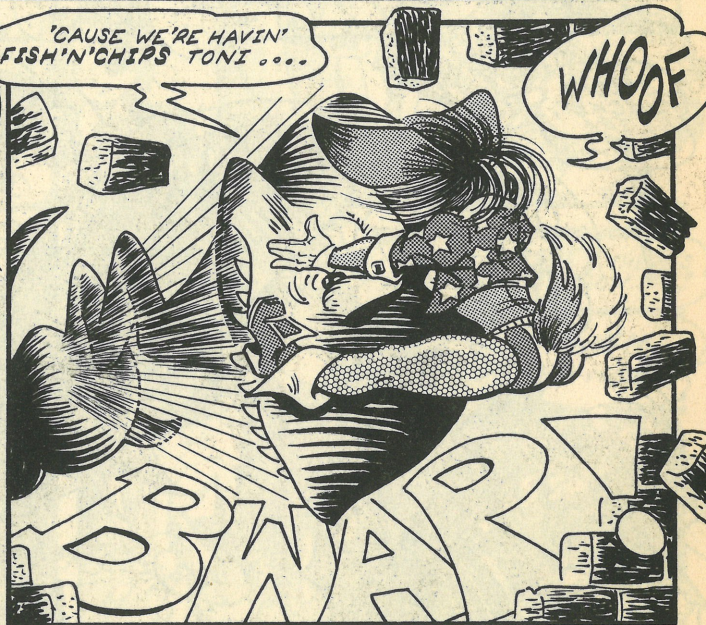


NOW I'M  
PISSED...!

2-FLOP

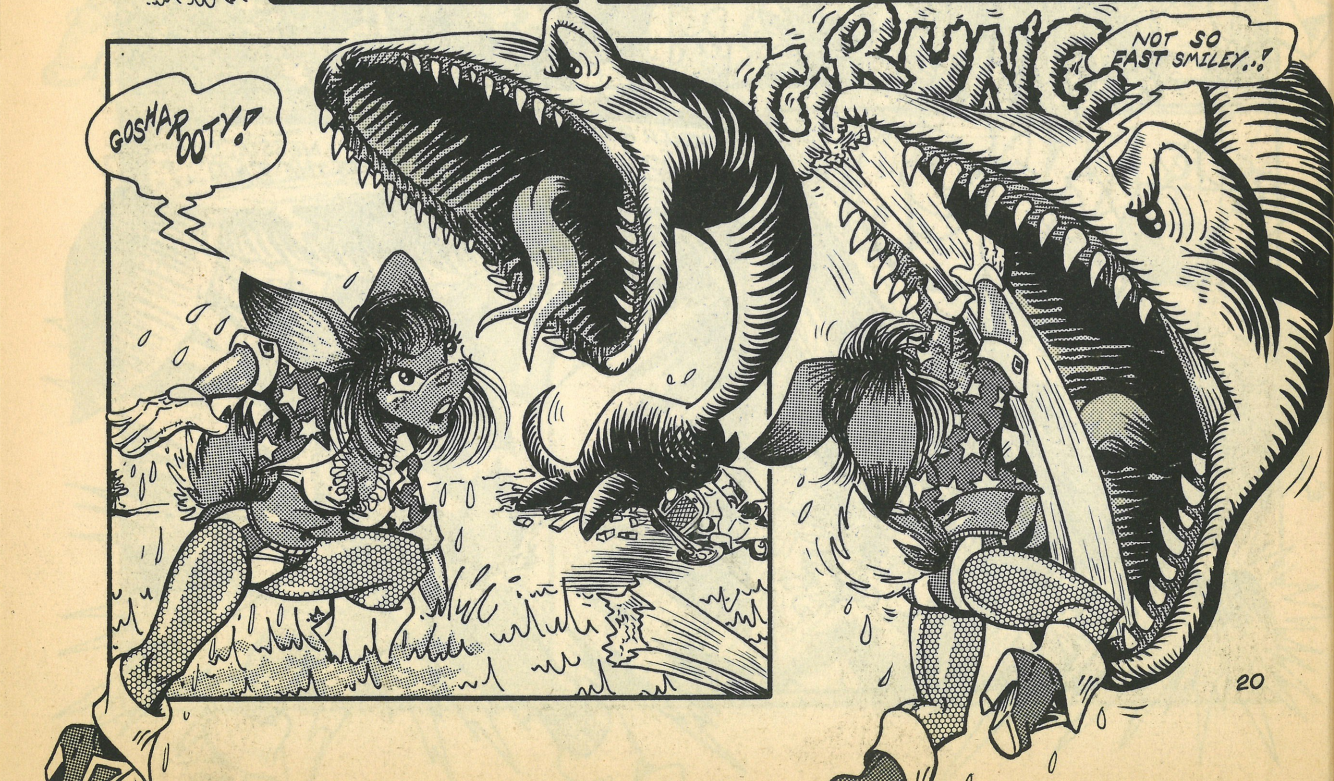


I HOPE YOU  
LIKE VINEGAR  
NESSIE  
OL' BOY..



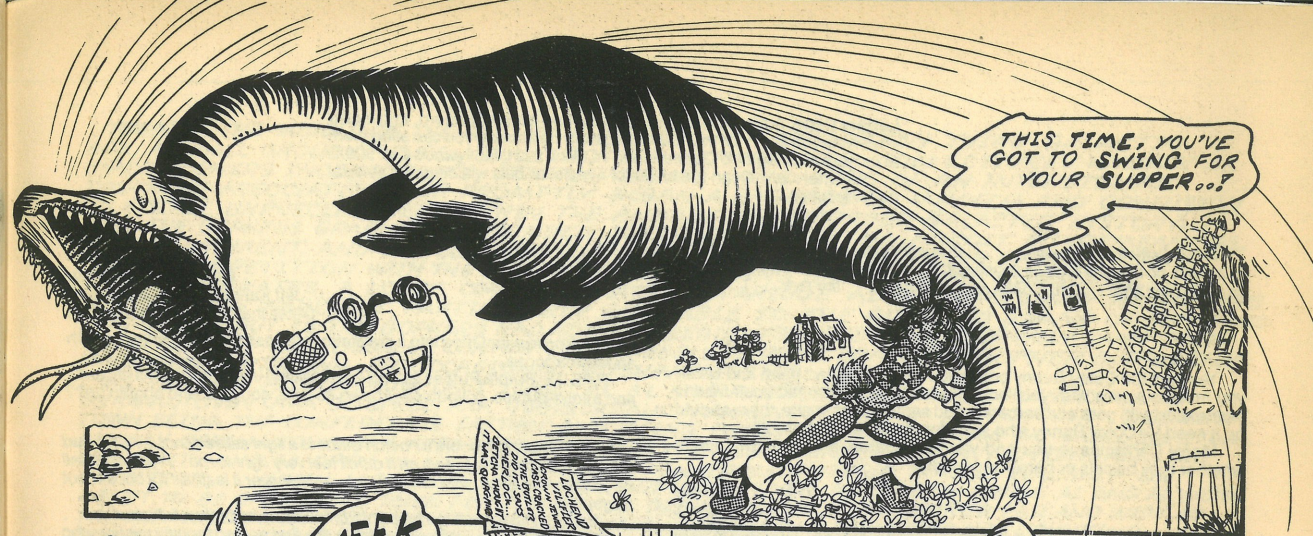
'CAUSE WE'RE HAVIN'  
FISH'N'CHIPS TONI....

WHOOOF

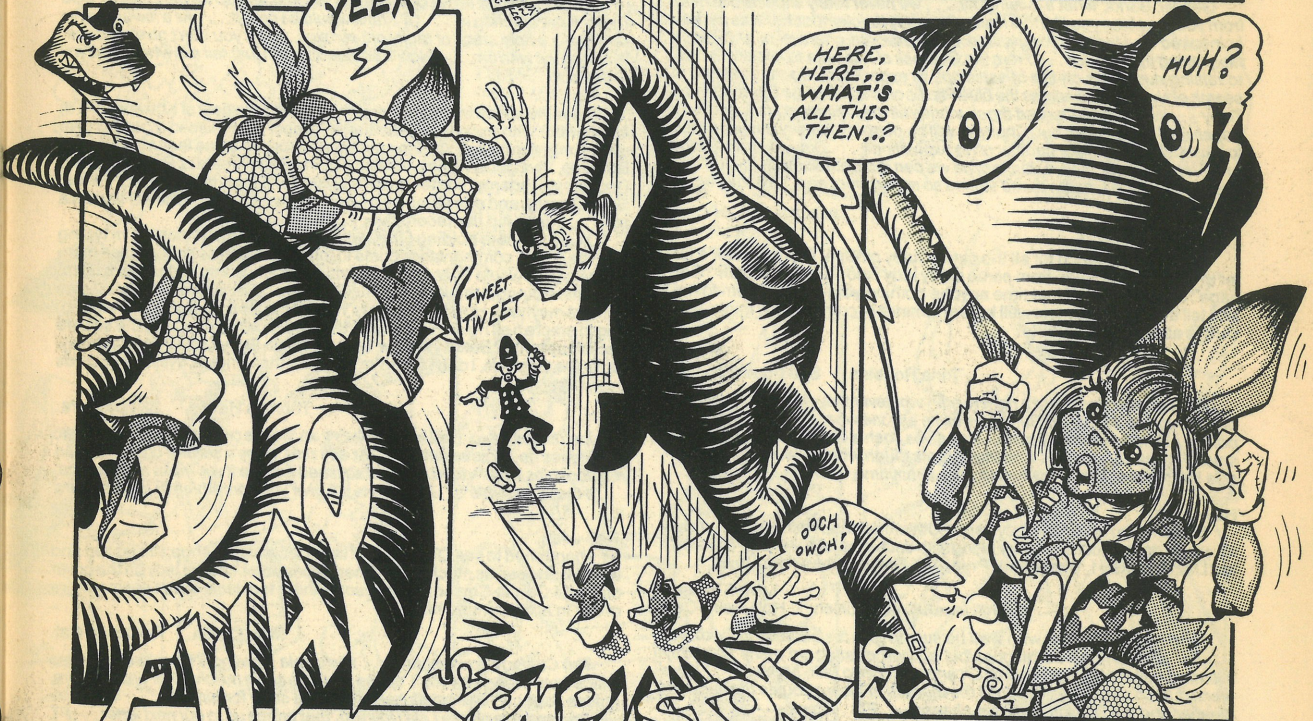


GOSHAP  
OOTY..!

NOT SO  
FAST SMILEY..!



THIS TIME, YOU'VE  
GOT TO SWING FOR  
YOUR SUPPER..?



YEEK

HERE,  
HERE...  
WHAT'S  
ALL THIS  
THEN..?

HUH?



AND SO...

AND FOR SIXTEEN COUNTS OF  
DISTURBING THE PEACE, ROWDY  
AND DISORDERLY CONDUCT,  
MISCELLANEOUS MOPEY...AND  
TRAMPLING MRS. McTAVISH'S  
PETUNIAS....

IF THEY  
ASK ME,  
I DON'T  
KNOW  
YOU...

CAN WE  
DO IT AGAEN,  
HUH, CAN  
WE...??

LOCH NESS  
PRECINCT 13



**Letters Page:** Address all letters to: To Whom It May Concern, and mail it anywhere you like . . . If you feel it absolutely necessary, you can send them to us here at Quagmire Quomments, P.O. Box 2221, Hollywood Cal. 90078 . . . All letters written on the backs of five dollar bills will be given special consideration . . .

This is Fatty Tubbins again, . . . Josh is still missing, so looks like I'm gonna have to do the letters page by myself . . . What a ya wanna bet he shows up 5 minutes after I get this book to the printers, . . . the jerk . . .

Dear Joshua:

Yes I got the Cutey Bunny books you sent me. I read them and I wish you much success with your hopping heroine. The comic book field is overloaded with gore and sorcerers and sadists from space, there should be a need for Cutey Bunny who spills laughs instead of intestines.

Merry Christmas to you and your associates, and your characters whether they be cats or hares or gophers.

Sincerely  
Carl Barks

Gee Mr. Barks, what a swell letter, . . . we never really expected to hear from you . . . Hope you like this issue, Chumley Knickenbocher was partially inspired by Uncle Scrooge, one of our favorite characters and those fascinating travelogues . . . From the Outback of Australia to ancient Persia, raising riverboats on the Mississippi, to expeditions up the Amazon in search of Nutmeg and across the blue Pacific on the trail of the Candy Striped Ruby . . . We read and reread those stories till they disintegrated, and now hopefully if things work out, Chumley will be poppin up every now and then to haul Kelly off on one or another of his expeditions, . . . I know we can't hope to equal your track record, but maybe we can recreate some of the fun and fascination we felt readin those stories so many years ago . . . Thanks again . . . FT.

Dear Josh,

Thank you so much for all the cute / Cutey pinups! I actually saw a letter in the Buyer's Guide from some crazy lady who called your stuff "Garbage" or some such. Next time anyone bothers you, just send 'em to me, and tell them that the most well known feminist in comics (moi) thinks your stuff is absolutely Adorable!

Cheers  
Trina Robbins San Francisco Cal.

Well I guess they've got a right to print whatever they want, and while we don't advocate trashin QT Bunny, we invite anyone who wishes, to send their poison pen letters directly to us, . . . It gives Josh a chance to tip off his "hit squad" ahead of time, . . . Knowbody gets tough with us, we just give Godzilla their address, and tell him to drop in anytime, . . . FT.

Hey Quag,

You jerk! You misspelled my name! Other than that, I think Army Surplus #2 will go down in comic history along with such great storytelling "classics" as: Dazzler, US #1, Skateman, Prez, and Brother Power the Geek, . . .

Love & Hisses  
Darrell (spell it rite) McNeil Hollywood Cal.

Here's one character who we'll be sure to give his address to Godzilla, . . . For someone who's responsible for perpetrating so many Saturday morning travesties, you're hardly in any position to talk, McNeil . . . ! If we weren't such swell guys, we'd tell the readers all about you an the vacuum cleaner and the 300 lbs of cream cheese . . . FT.

Greetings Quag

Long time no hear, I expect you're very busy putting together QT Bunny #3. May it be more successful than MacDonald Douglas orbital insertion motors. By the by I'd like to order some Ashroeth hers & hare's matching handcuffs and an inflatable Kelly O'Hare doll with two outfits.

The following is an ode to your continuing financial difficulties:

There once was a old fart named Josh  
Who drew komikz that made us say "Gosh!"  
He labored in vain,  
Drawing Whips, Tits & Chains  
and NEVER recovered his cost . . .

Insincerely E. T. Bryan Irvine Cal.

Gee, what a swell poem . . . Sorry ET but we're fresh outta those items you ordered . . . Can you believe it readers, this guy is a card carryin Martian, a known member of the Pangaeen underground, . . . an he works on the Space Shuttle too . . . kinda makes you think . . . FT. . .

Hey Quag,

Aggravation has a new meaning for me. Aggravation is arriving home from work with only enough time to empty the mailbox, see the covers of QT Bunny #1 & 2, and then having to leave for five days . . . Sent my blood pressure up to 10 psi (diastolic) which is nothing compared to what my BP did after I got home again! Needless to say, I enjoyed QT Bunny, I like, I like, I LIKE!!

Is the situation hopeless for the gophers? Or didn't Pandora shove everything into the drive converter when she cleaned the hold? Speaking of Pandora, I noticed her attempted use of a "Photon Blade" in FAN-Tastic #2. "Photo Blade" eh? Sounds like a Light Sabre to me.

Until C.B. #3 I remain  
Jeff Kallman, Pleasanton Cal.  
(After that I'll be someone else)

P.S. Shove your Offog into a gravitational stress field and replace it with an Allemaagoosa . . .

P.P.S. Do Purple Puffles exist in the classical imaginary forms (a-, anti-, and minus-puffles, colloquially known as nots, noughts, and oughtn'ts)??

I don't know if Pandora's Photon Blade is a light sabre or not, . . . I've had to carry it a couple of times, an it didn't feel very light to me . . . (an don't tell us you haven't heard that one before) . . . However it is great for cookin hot dogs, . . .

Actually there are three types of Puffles: Purple, Calico, & Pistachio . . . Congratulations are in order, Jeff is the first and so far only reader who knows what an Offog is, . . . Ol' Frank would be proud, . . . As a reward we've sent him a whole stack of tacky old xeroxes, an no you can't give'em back, You're stuck with'em, . . . Now if somebody can just tell me where I left my coffee cup . . . FT.

Yea verily, as I sit trying desperately to type to the beat of Krafwerk's "I'm an operator with my pocket calculator" (oops! Just missed a beat), I give up in song, a rousing "Yay" to another unexcelled issue featuring Buxum Bunnies, Vivacious Vixens, Kinetic Kittens, Razzamatazz Roadmen, two Rocketing Rodents, someone who thinks he's president, a Fiery Feline, Sexy Cyborg, and one Quagmire aka Punchingbag . . . Whew! Hold on a sec . . . I gotta flip the record over.

Ok, as I sit here holding QT #2 with only one hand (Watch it! I'm typing with the other), commentaries come to mind. As much as I'd like to see more of Vicky, (Boy would I! Lots more, a lesbian fox who's into sado-masochism, how interesting!), I think Kelly should go on to other villains, disasters and general mayhem. How 'bout James Watt going totally berserk and attempting to erect an oil rig at Peoria Lake, that downtown area where the sewers backed up in '65? Better yet, how 'bout an Origin Story!, he remarks subtly. As for the Gophers, I don't think I'm ready for their origins. Well, the records over, gotta go . . .

Thomas Helms Skippack Pa.

Josh keeps sayin, we'll be doin Kelly's an Vicky's origins one of these days, . . . unless he decides not to . . . At any rate, there's several characters an relationships which need to be established first, so it will make more sence, . . . if that's possible . . . At any rate it'll give you something to look forward to . . . FT

Hey Josh,

I happened to see QT Bunny #2 in my local comix shop. I'm jazzed and would like to see as much more of her as possible! The cat lady on the cover of the 84 Comic-Con ad is really something too, How about seeing more of her in an upcoming issue??

Mike Curtin Redlands Cal.

The Cat-lady you mention . . . she's Lela Dowling's Cheshire Cat, (see inside front cover) so I don't 'spose you'll be seein much of her around here, unless Josh can sweet talk her into doin a story for him . . .

And speakin of little Lela Dowling, that brings us to our next letter . . . FT.

Dear Quag:

Just wanted to tell you, I read your interview in the Telegraph Wire #14 . . . I always knew you were a weird person, but . . .

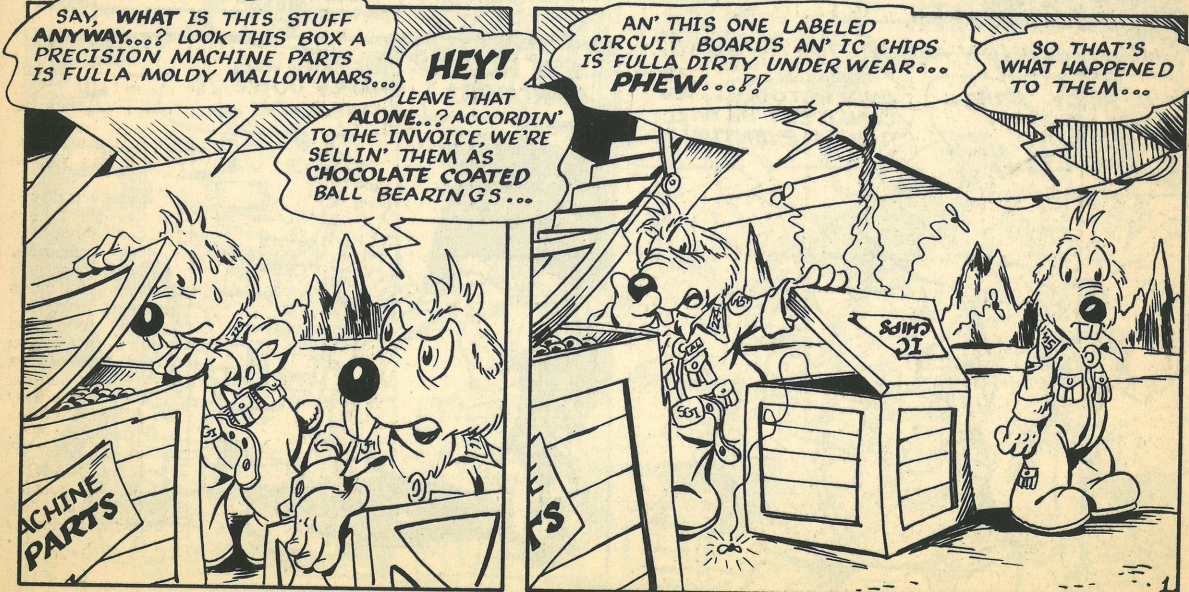
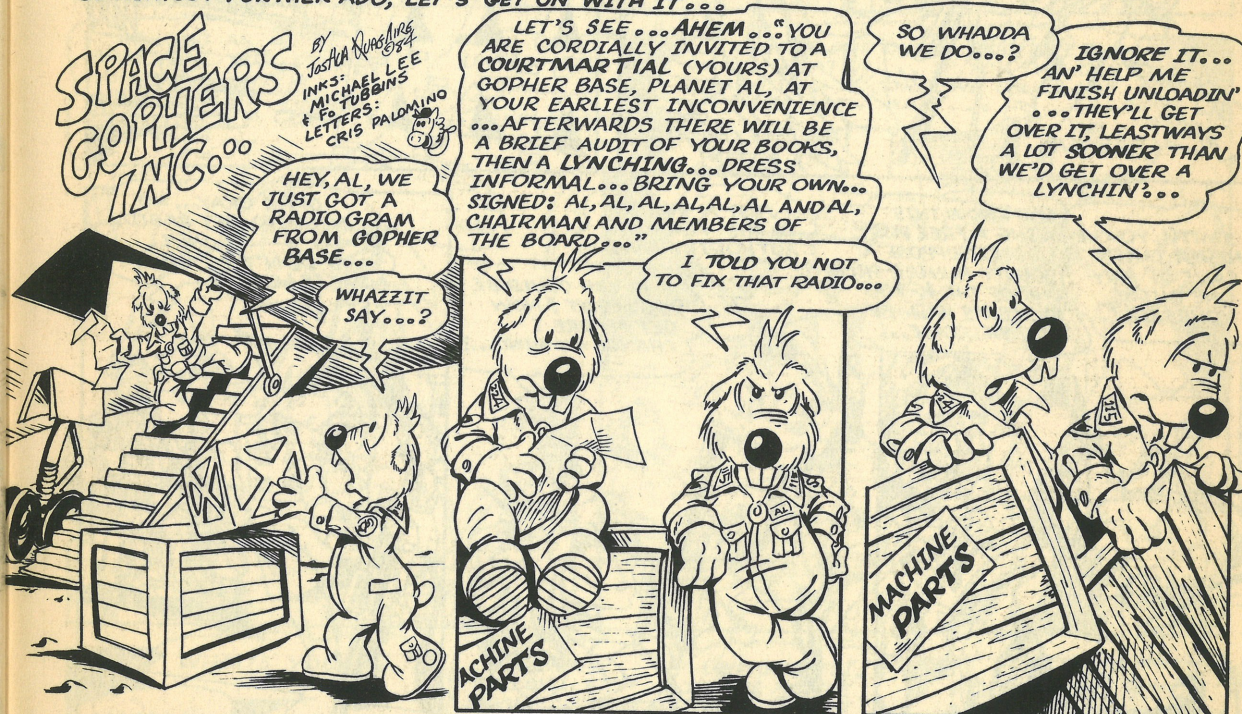
I've never read a interview like that, . . . I don't think anyone's ever read a interview like that, . . . I laughed so hard I almost left a spot on my chair, . . . However as to your closing comments on Fans, Fandom an conventions, I think you forgot a few minor details:

Picture yourself sitting at your table at a typical convention, the doors swing open, in come the fans swarming around your table drooling on the floor and yelling in your ear:

"Gosh, you're my second favorite artist next to Wendi Pini, and do you want to see my sketchbook and it's full of elfquest ripoffs," only they're drawn terrible an "I'm tired of everyone telling me my stuff looks like Wendi's so I'm gonna start drawing just like you," and "do you want to hear about the book I'm writing," an they start telling you about it chapter by chapter, an it's really dull and awful, an two hours later their friend comes and drags 'em away, and "are you Trina Robbins," an "I really like that print you did five years ago but let me show you how the perspective's all wrong," and "are you Wendi Pini," and "did you draw that, it's pretty good, why don't you get a job at Marvel," an "where's the other leg," an "could you draw me a naked Tinker Bell," an "gee that print you did a couple of years ago was real nice but your perspective's a little goofy," an "will you do me a sketch in my sketch book of my character in a neat pose, with color, all I've got is three bucks," an "could you draw me a naked Wonder Woman," an "I don't know who the hell you are but you're sitting behind a table so could you sign my program booklet an draw a little picture in it," and "look at this photo of me with pointy elf ears standing next to Wendi an Richard," and "Wow that print you did was really great but look how messed up the perspective is," an "could you draw me a naked Spider Woman," an "are you selling any

Continued on page #32

TOWARDS THE MIDDLE OF THE END OF THE NOW BEST FORGOTTEN THIRD GALACTIC AGE, A SMALL GROUP OF FURRY BUCKTOOTHED REPROBATES, COLLECTIVELY KNOWN AS SPACE GOPHERS INCORPORATED, SET THEMSELVES UP AS SORT OF AN INTERSTELLAR TRUCKING ASSOCIATION, AND PROMPTLY BEGAN A BARRAGE OF MAYHEM AND CONFUSION ON A SCALE UNPRECEDENTED WITHIN THE ANNALS OF RECORDED GALACTIC HISTORY... AS THE GOPHERS GRADUALLY EXTENDED THEIR SPHERE OF MALADROIT MISDEMEANORS, MISMANAGEMENT, AND MISCELLANEOUS MUCKUPS, THEY EVENTUALLY CAME INTO DIRECT COMPETITION WITH THE FAR RANGING TRADING SHIPS OF THE CONFEDERACY... THE CONFEDERATES, A LOOSE CONGLOMERATE OF VARIOUS ALIEN RACES AND DESCENDANTS OF OLD EARTH WERE NOT PARTICULARLY AMENABLE TO THE GOPHERS BRAND OF ECONOMIC INANITY... BUT AS THE GOPHERS HAD NOT YET BEGUN TO INFRINGE TOO HEAVILY INTO THEIR TERRITORIES, THEY USUALLY CONTENTED THEMSELVES WITH BANNING GOPHER SHIPS FROM THEIR OWN PORTS, AND AN OCCASIONAL BUSHWHACKING... AS YOU MAY RECALL FROM LAST TIME, AL, AL AND PANDORA HAVE MADE PLANETFALL AT GERMANTOWN (AKA GR-SPEL, AKA GGGRRICKZAUHHAKA, AKA M (A-Z ~ ~ ~) AND SO FORTH ). GERMANTOWN BEING THE CONFEDERATE EPITHET, AND BEING EASILY PRONOUNCEABLE WE SHALL USE IT... ANYWAY, GERMANTOWN IS A FREEPORT, THAT IS A PORT INDEPENDENT OF ANY INTERGALACTIC AUTHORITY AND SO OPEN TO ALL UNDER A COMMON TRUCE, WHETHER TRADER, WARSHIP OR PRIVATEER... WHEN LAST SEEN, PANDORA HAD JUST TAKEN A POWDER WHILE AL AND AL WERE ABOUT TO BE OFF ON THE TOWN FOR A NIGHT AT DIRTY ZELDA'S... RENOWNED FAR AND WIDE AS THE SLEAZIEST NIGHTSPOT IN 1000 STAR SYSTEMS, AND EVEN A FEW WE'RE NOT COUNTING... SO WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, LET'S GET ON WITH IT...





**NOW, YOU TWO  
SCAVENGERS  
CLEAR  
OUT!**

AW... DON'T  
BE THAT WAY...

WHEN SQURT AN' I HEARD RUMORS  
OF A BOUNTY HUNTER IN PORT, WE  
HAD TO CHECK IT OUT TO SEE WHO  
YOU WERE AFTER... IF YOU WANT  
TO HUNT GOPHERS IT'S NO  
CONCERN OF OURS... AS CONFED-  
ERATES WE'RE ONLY OBLIGATED  
TO TAKE CARE OF OUR OWN ...

# НАН!

SMITH, YOU'VE  
**NEVER TAKEN**  
CARE OF ANY-  
ONE BUT  
**YOURSELF!**

YOU KNOW, THIS BEING A FREE PORT, I DON'T SUPPOSE A BOUNTY HUNTER FROM ONE OF THE K-700 SYSTEMS WILL BE TOO WELCOME...

JUST A WORD  
TO THE PORT  
AUTHORITY, AN...

AND YOU COULD BE  
DOG MEAT! NOW  
GET BEFORE I  
CHANGE MY MIND...!

OKAY, OKAY... NO  
NEED TO GET RABID...  
WE'LL  
AND DON'T GO...

AND DON'T  
COME BACK.

WHILE DOWN BELOW AND NOT TOO FAR AWAY...

I'M SORRY TRUB,<sup>ooo</sup>  
I WAS CERTAIN  
WE COULD  
LOCATE E.Z.<sup>ooo</sup>

UNNGH...  
UNDERSTOOD... AM  
CONFIDENT HE WILL  
TURN UP EVENTUALLY...

**RUF HOWZ  
BAR & GRILL**

THE CAP'N WILL  
SIMPLY HAVE TO  
WAIT EH...

**DAMN, IF  
WE DON'T LEAVE  
SOON, WE'LL MISS  
OUR RENDEZVOUS  
AT KRELL...**

JUST SLUMM  
FOLKS

AS LONG AS WE'RE  
WAITING, TRUB, I'D LIKE  
YOU TO INTERVIEW  
ABERCROMBIE JONES  
HERE... HE'S A CLASS  
A-4 TECH ...

UNNGHHHH

UHH, YEAH,  
ME TOO...

TRUB IS OUR CHIEF ENGINEER  
ON THE DECATUR . . . IF YOU TWO CAN  
COME TO AN ACCORD WE COULD USE  
A NEW CREW MAN . . .

'LO  
BARKEEP

WHAT'S YOURS?

SCOTCH 'N  
SODA...

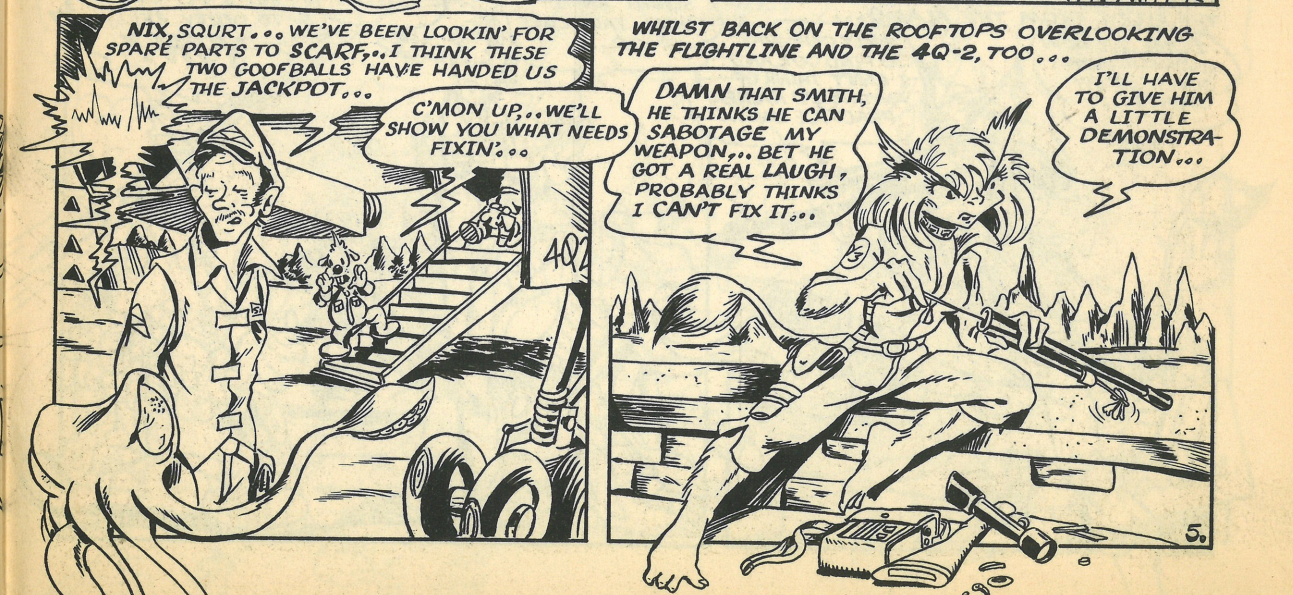
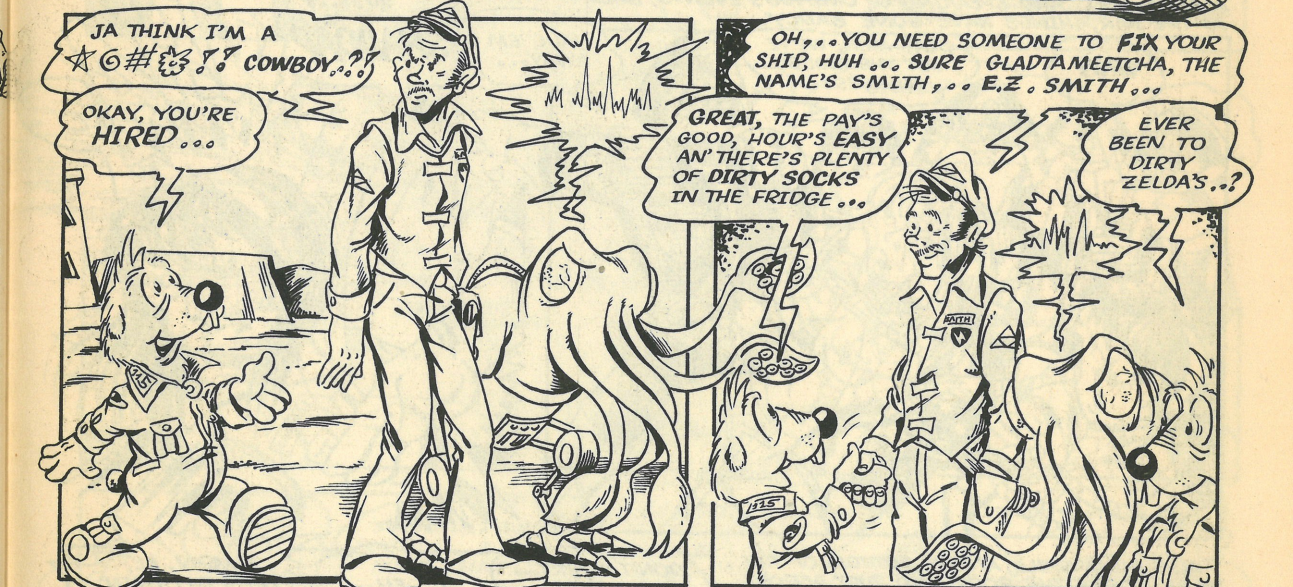
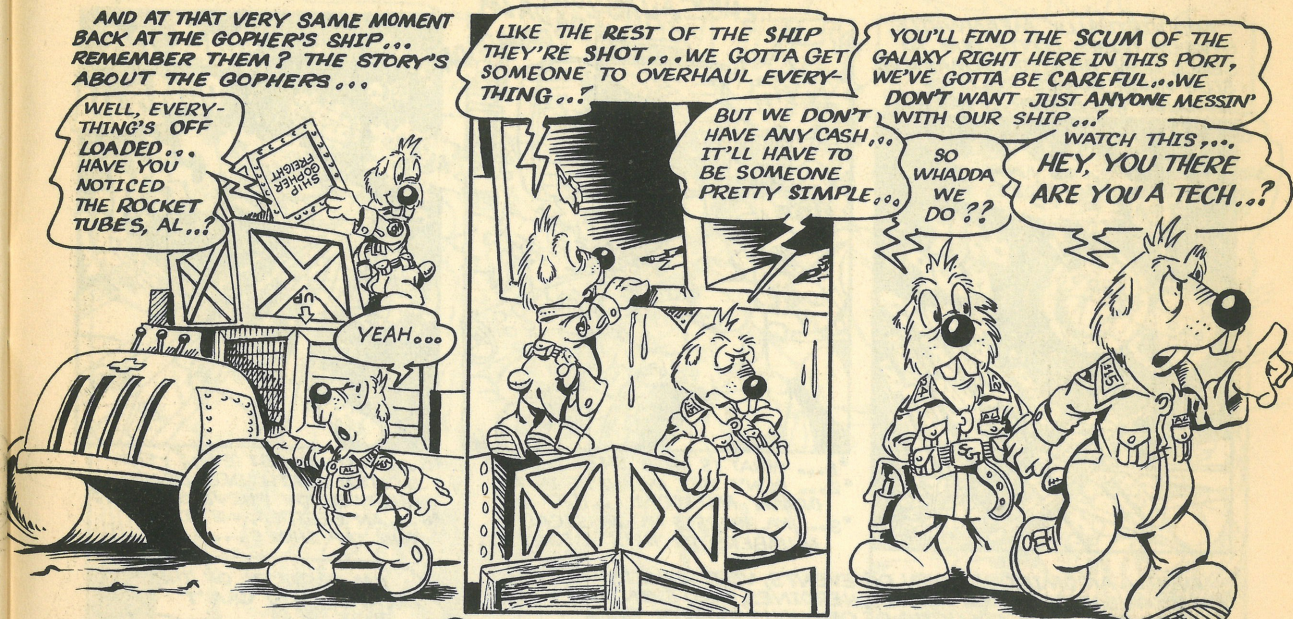
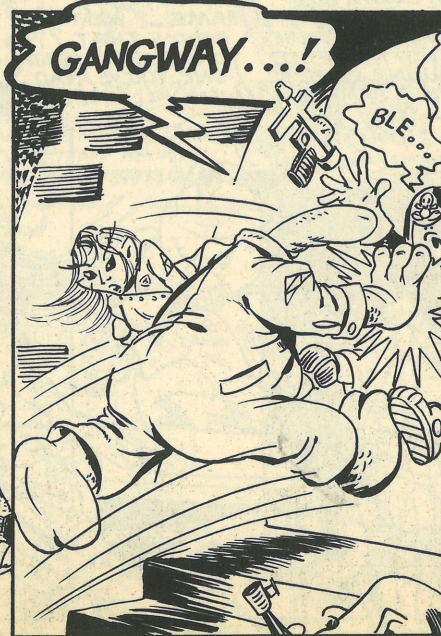
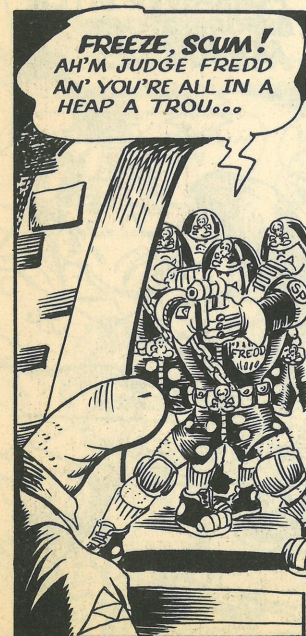
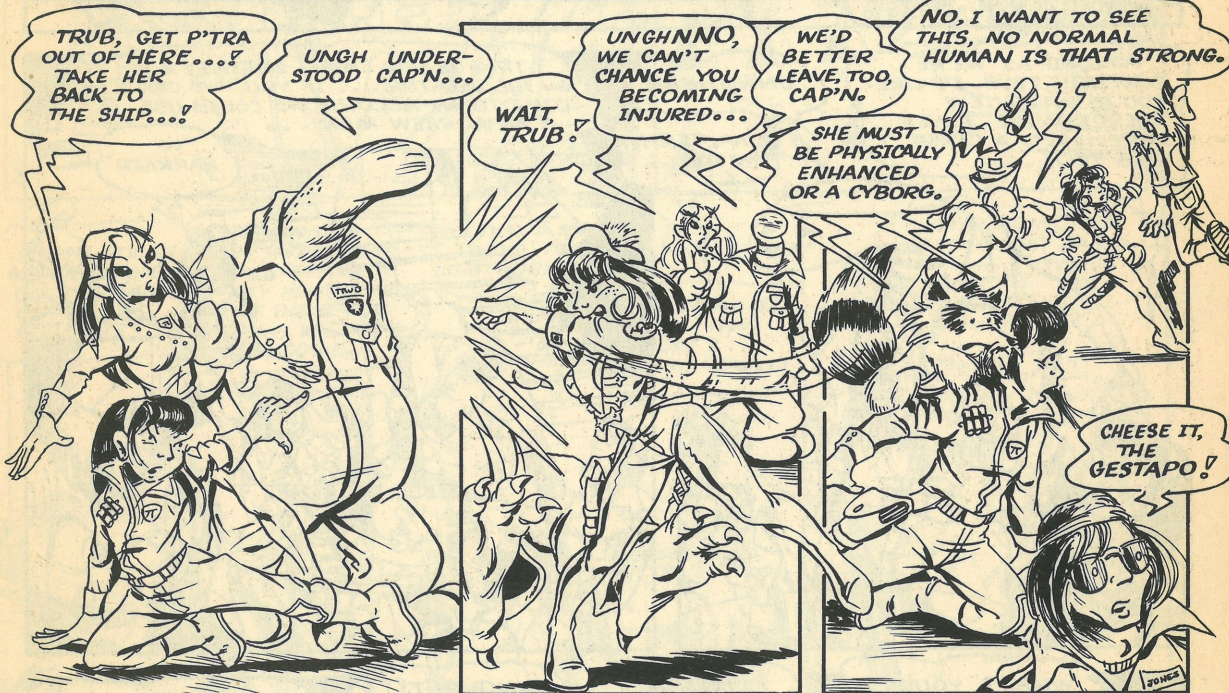
THAT'LL  
BE 3 KOLACS...

I DINNA HA'  
TH' CASH... BUT  
MAYHAP WE KIN  
TRADE FOR THESE  
FINE 'N BONNIE  
BUNNY COMICS  
I'M A THINKIN'..

UNNGHPHT!!  
THEY'RE ALL THE  
SAME...! WHAT  
GOOD'S THAT?  
ONCE YOU'VE READ  
ONE, YOU'VE READ  
'EM ALL...!!

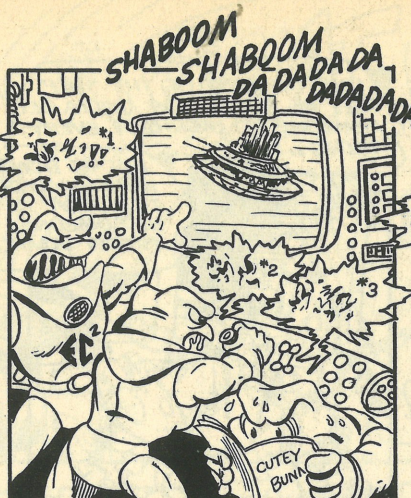
**FORK OVER BITCH  
BEFORE I GET  
MEAN....!!**







AND VIRTUALLY MEANWHILE, GIVE OR TAKE A LITTLE, DUE TO SPACE TIME DILATION, A MASSIVE SLUG FLEET COMES ROLLING THROUGH THE ETHER... WHEN...

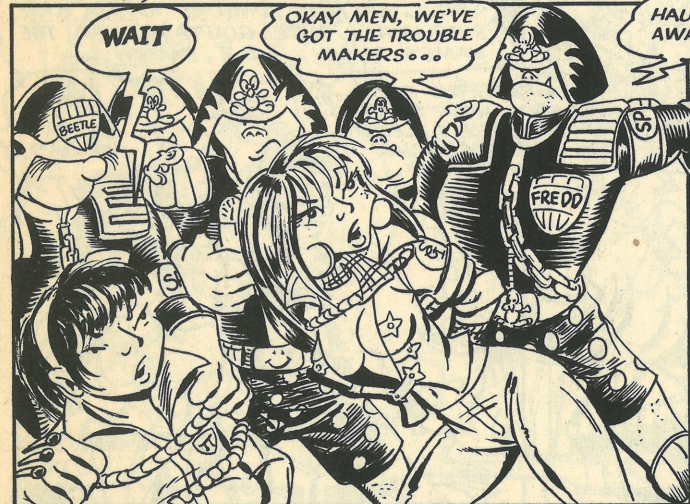


\*1... WHAT IS THIS SHIT...??!  
\*2... DON'T TELL ME WE'RE IN A DAMN MUSICAL...??  
\*3... NA, THERE'S NO MUSICAL. NUMBERS IN THIS STORY...



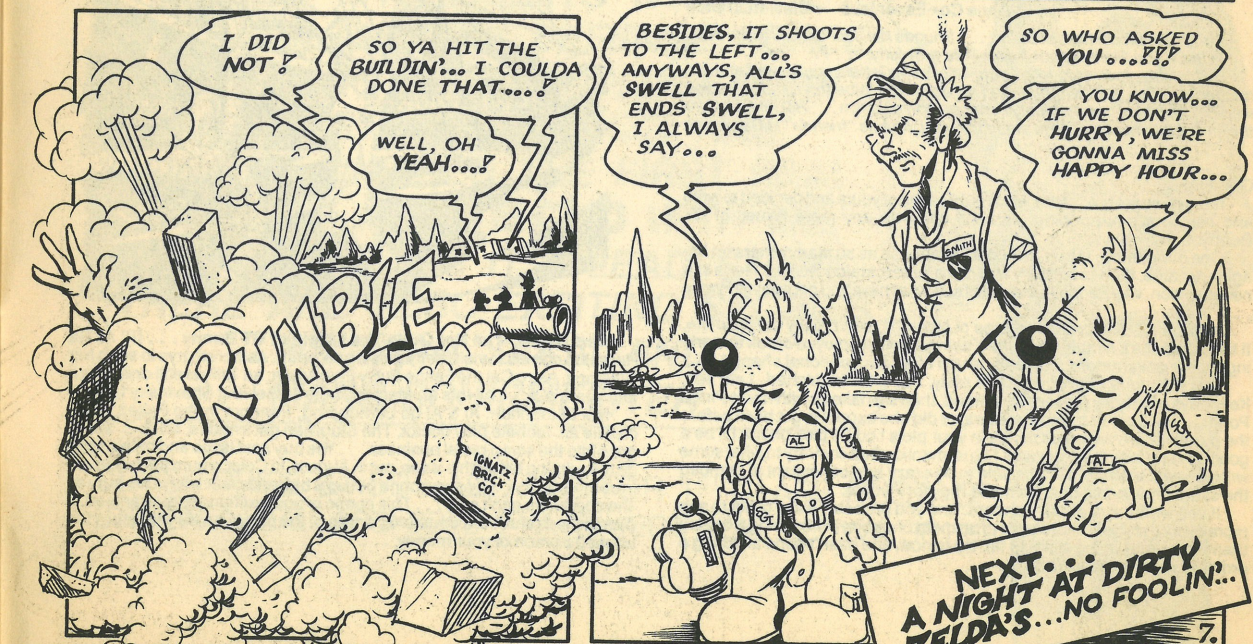
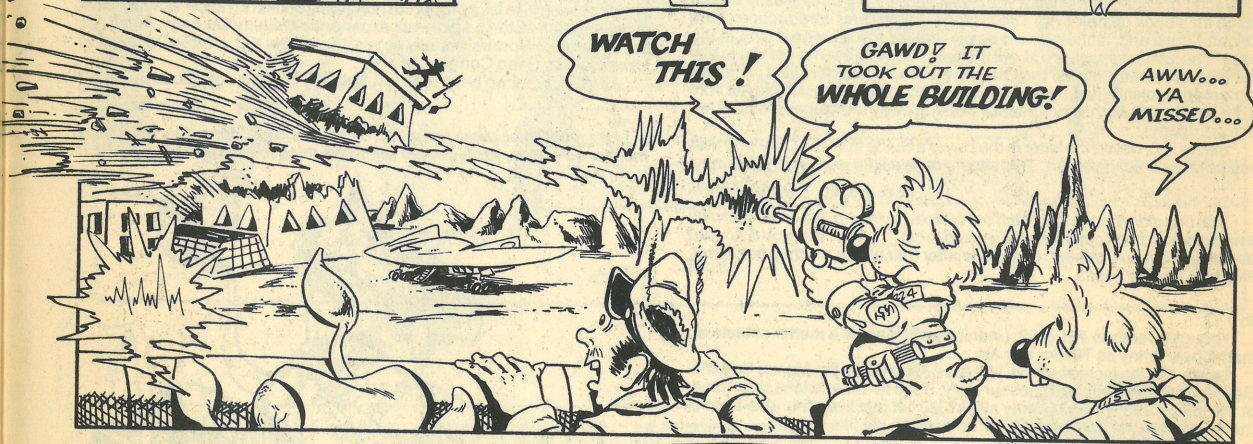
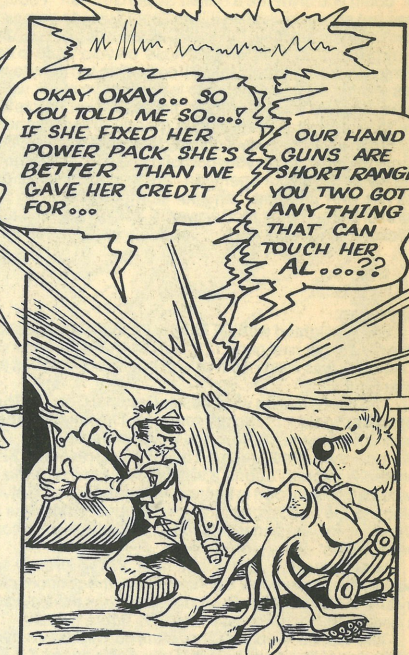
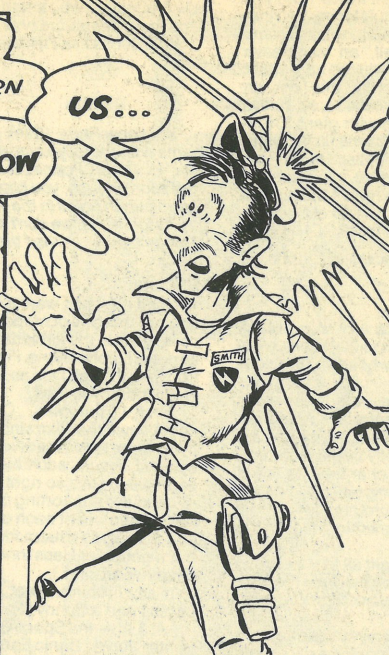
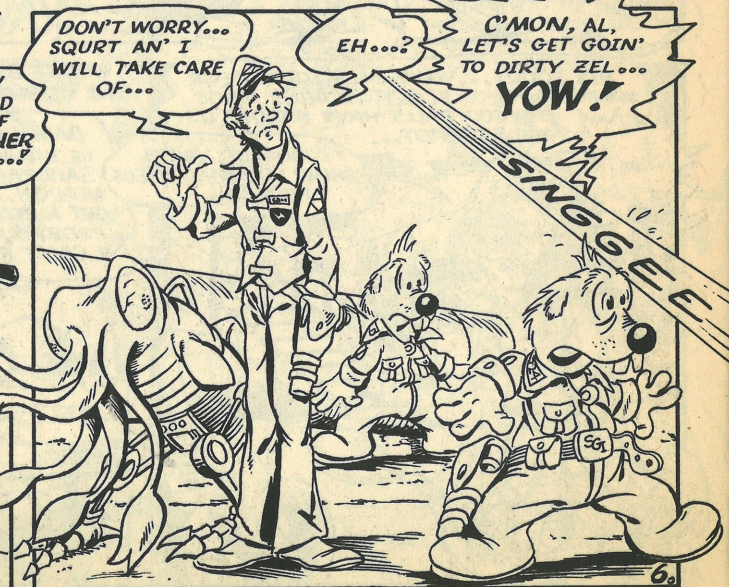
\*5... THEN BLAST 'EM! EAT MOLTEN DEATH, DECADENT HURDY GURDY PURVEYORS...!  
\*6... AN' BESIDES, WE FORGOT OUR TAP SHOES...

AHHH... AN OMINOUS TURN OF EVENTS, VERY LIKELY TO AFFECT THE LIVES OF OUR HEROES, HEROINES, AND EVEN AL AND AL, TOO... AND SPEAKING OF OMINOUS EVENTS, BACK AT THE BAR, THINGS HAVE GONE BADLY...



ALSO, MEANWHILE, AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE, TOP OF THE ROOF, AND JUST ACROSS THE ALLEY FROM THE ALAMO...

DONE...? NOW IF SMITH DIDN'T SCREW UP MY SIGHTS...



NEXT: A NIGHT AT DIRTY ZELDA'S... NO FOOLIN'...



comic books," an "I'll tell you all about Cheech & Chong's latest movie," an "could you draw me a naked SuperGirl," an "I bought a print from you once but my cat pissed on it," an "could you do some stuff for my fanzine, I can't pay you anything but you'll get lots of exposure," an "can I leave some of my prints of 'E. T. picking his nose' on your table to sell," an "can I leave all my crud behind your table, I'll be back in ten minutes," an two hours later he's still not back, an I want to leave but I'm stuck watching this junk, an someone gives you one of their "limited edition" prints to critique, an it looks like they drew it with their toes (poorly drawn women with giant [CENSORED]) an somebody's display falls on top of you, an some fat bozoette starts pawing through your portfolio and she thinks she's "discovered" you and wants to be your agent, an "are you Joshua Quagmire, you draw just like him only different," an your stomach is starting to resent three days worth of Burgerthing, McBarnyards, Joke in the Box, and Colonel Bucket's Chicken Blasphemy, and, . . . and, . . . and, . . . AaAaAARRGGHH . . . !!

Sincerely Lela . . .

Hey Quag:

I was delighted with QT Bunny #2, both stories were very enjoyable. A little hard to get past page 12 (gasp) So that's the Lollypop Joke! I don't know if America was ready for it or not, but it sure catches (wheee!) all of your attention!

The confrontation with Master Criminal Gelving Shavinsky is clever, his refusal to fight for monetary reasons. The temple carvings bit & Ashtoreth finding the boys is following the lollypop theme again. Enough! I like Shavinsky's phone call sequence. The following rescue of Kelly by the metamorphosed Ashtoreth opens a whole new aspect to the character. Is she a werewolf? Which form is her natural one? All in all Gelving makes a fine addition to the cast, along with his "Vrobot" Hilda. His brother Sedrig only shows up for one panel on page 21, I get the feeling something might have been cut out of the story . . .

New paragraph just to look neat. We've already said all that needs to be said about lollypops. But next comes the confrontation between the Bunny and the Cartoonist. This page really has a message, but I think I'd need a degree or two in Psychoanalysis to figure it out.

The Space Gophers Inc. story in this issue certainly clarifies the character of Pandora, but what you do on pages 7 & 8 could easily set the stage for a book of their own! The change in pace and introduction of the Decatur crew and Tachete could easily make it the strongest strip in the book! The last two pages are about the best hook I've seen to get you to buy the next issue, much better than having the lead character killed in the last panel and making you buy the next issue only to see the action played from a different angle an the hero usually walking away unscathed from his imagined death . . .

Before I go, I loved the letter in the Buyer's Guide from the Lady who puts you down as a sicko pervert. This should raise a little interest in QT Bunny!

D. A. Potter Darien Conn.

Hoo boy did we cut a lot of stuff out of Road to Peoria, we could've made a whole nother book outta the stuff we had to cut . . . Don't worry, Al & Al won't be dying this issue, or next, or the one after that either . . . they better not, they owe me five bucks, . . . ! FT . . .

To J. Q.:

I bought Cerebus #51 & 52, I won't buy E\*Man as a matter of taste no matter how funny its Twinky ads are.

I really like the increased role you gave Astro Cat in the Master Criminal Gelving Shavinsky's robot dinosaur story. Does he file and take shorthand, or are inking and typing his only skills? My cat just lies around in front of the air conditioner and eats. I think I'd prefer a cat like Fatty.

Anne Cox-Espenlaub Cincinnati Ohio

Not only that but I tapdance too. . . Sounds like your cat has a real deal, . . . ! How'd you like to adopt a cute little grey kitty, . . . ??

By the way, Josh said to tell you; That's two letters you've written him, neither of which was written on a five dollar bill, plus the ten dollars you wouldn't loan him, makes twenty buck you now owe him . . . He'd like it before the end of the month, . . . He said to tell you, he has "friends" in Cincinnati . . . FT

Greetings,

I somehow got hold of this weird publication of yours and decided to write and ask what's happening, and will there be any more issues of QT Bunny . . . ?

One other thing, at first I thought Peoria was as so many others an imaginary name, then I suddenly find it in a Hotel catalogue. That leads to a new question, why Peoria? Or should I say, what have you got against Peoria . . . ?

In issue #2, Ashtoreth's change of sides (?) didn't really surprise me, it looks like she's simply gone from being a self-employed crook to working for the government, not really much of an occupational change.

The infamous Lollypop joke is okay, but a bit farfetched. Lets see, Kelly buys a birthday present for a friend, then she takes it with her to Pingo Pongo . . . Does her friend live there, or did she expect to get back before the party? There are other things in your plots I could pick on but I'll be a good boy and look the other way. I'll just mention that contrary to what some writers seem to think, it is possible to be crazy and consistent at (almost) the same time, and it doesn't make the story worse.

If you write more about Pandora, and you probably will, I'd like to see more cyborg stories. There's got to be more of a point in her being a cyborg than the scenes in the story so far. Up to now, she hasn't done anything a ordinary woman couldn't do.

I seem to detect a new trend in your storyline near the end, it's beginning to develop something that resembles a plot. At least there are several new characters who seem to be about to start a story. Good, it is possible to be serious and crazy at the same time, too.

Well, looks like I'll have to end this here, there's someone at the back door . . .

Embleerly  
Ragnar F. Lie Solliveien Norway

You know Rags, I think you take things too seriously. . . a lot of your problems with the lollypops could be resolved if you realized it was a little "in joke" for Herbie Popnecker fans. . . Pandora will get a chance to strut her stuff soon enough, you know just because she's a cyborg doesn't mean she has to punch holes in the wall, leap tall buildings and like that, every story. . . As for Peoria, we don't have anything against Peoria, it's just a really weird strange place, . . . visit there sometime an you'll find out, . . . FT . . .

Hi Quag:

First off, I just want to say that I do not normally write letters, it's rare enough that one of my poor friends, lonely and shivering at some desolate college out in the forbidden zone gets a note of greeting. And I NEVER write fan letters. John Byrne, Frank Miller and Dave Sim have never received mail from me, though I am an ardent admirer of their work. So why you ask me, am I writing you now?

Well, I'll tell you . . . Cutey Bunny is about the most wonderful thing to come down the pike since . . . well, since the last really, really wonderful thing came down the pike. She's so marvelously innocent, yet so dazzlingly sensual, sexual, adorable . . . she's so darn CUTE!! Her actions, reactions, expressions are so right, so gloriously appealing. What a character!

And the supporting cast: Ashtoreth, the perfect counterpart, she and Kelly compliment each other like pros. You'd think they'd been doing this sort of thing as a team for years. Ms. Feldhyser is just as sensual as Kelly, but a good deal less innocent. I'm growing very fond of her, I hope you'll keep her around.

Fatty Tubbins, Great, just GREAT! Man I wish I had a cat like that! Heck I wish I had a bunny like that!

Al & Al — the Space Gophers, the crew of the Decatur, the Fuzzy bounty hunter, Junior, Banjo Ears, the Purple Puffle, they're all extremely likeable. This may seem like faint praise, but how many books do I know where almost every new character is a pleasant experience? Mighty few chief. And I love the cameos by Ronnie, his jelly beans, the Yellow Kid, Herbie Popnecker, Luke's father, Sean Connery, et al.

All in all, what we have here is a truly fun comic book, Good job Man!

Chris Risse Menlo Park Cal.

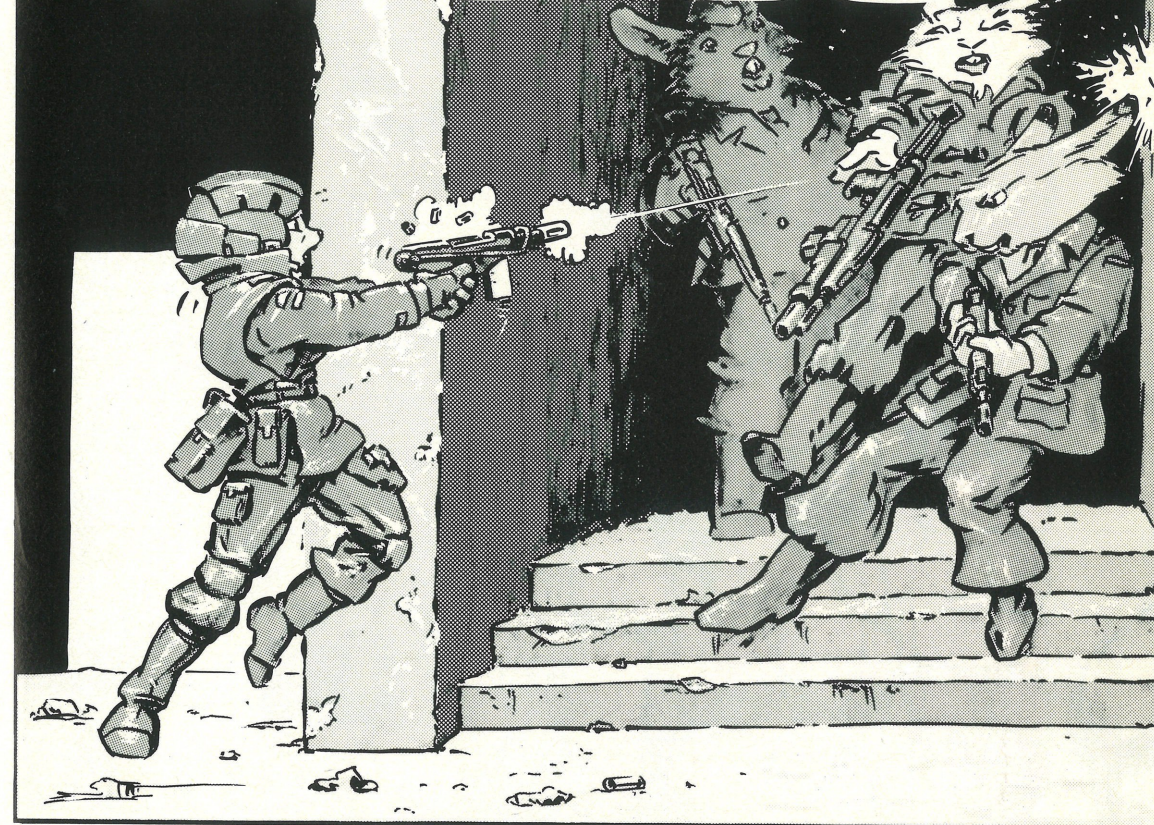
Hey, great letter, great, just great . . . 'cept who are those other three guys mentioned? Chee, some people will do anything to get a free plug, . . . ! FT.



Next issue: "The Not Quite The Origin of QT Bunny . . . !!" As Ra Harahkte comes to visit, Kelly gets a new outfit, Ashtoreth tries to snag her lollypops, Astro Cat the Feline Furry Flies Again, an Taffy is still only 5 an a half years old . . . All this an Master Criminal Gelving Shavinsky too . . .

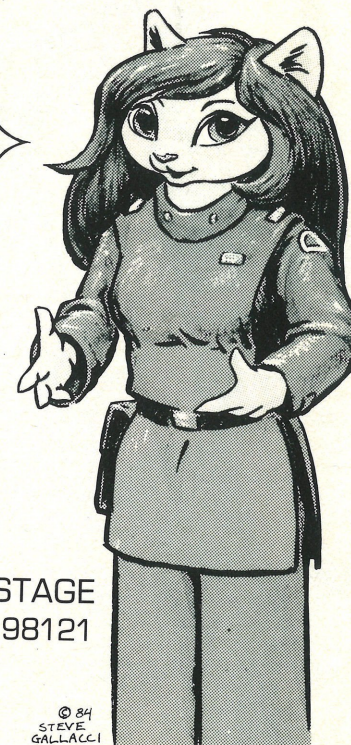
Not to mention, Al & Al go barhopping, Pandora in the Pokey, Abercromie an Tachete play doctor, The Slugmen get irritable, an E. Z. Smith goes into the scrap metal business . . . Yes buy next issue and help us pay off the printing bill on this issue, out in August, in Color, a sure fire landmark in comix history . . . (we're gonna put up a big landmark where we bury all the copies we can't sell) . . . This comic is unconditionally guaranteed, if dissatisfied return the unused portion of the comic an we will return the unused portion of your money, . . .

# ALBEDO



**FOLLOW MY EXPLOITS WITH THE EXTRA-PLANETARY DEFENSE FORCE AS WE PROTECT CONFEDERATION SPACE. STEVE GALLACCI HAS FINALLY FINISHED THE FIRST REAL ISSUE OF ALBEDO WITH ME, ERMA FELNA, AS IT'S LEAD STORY. THERE ARE ALSO EXCITING STORIES BY STAN SAKAI AND MARC SCHIRMEISTER.**

COVER PRICE \$1.50 - ADD \$.50 FOR 1<sup>ST</sup> CLASS POSTAGE  
STEVEN A. GALLACCI 3016 1<sup>ST</sup> AVE. #201 SEATTLE, WA 98121



© 84  
STEVE GALLACCI