

# TALES TOO STUPID TO TELL

TERROR!



ADVENTURE!



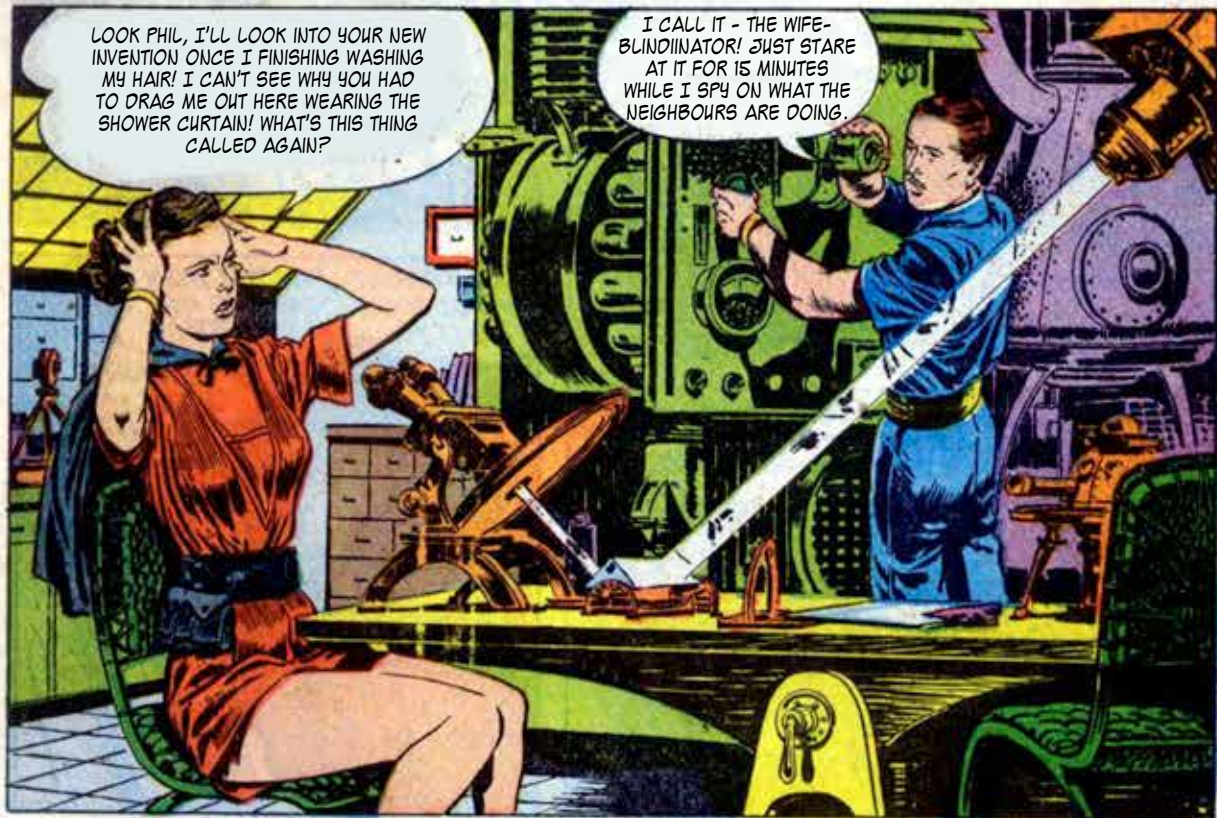
CHEAP LAFFS!



Ancient comics re-written with brand new jokes  
by Brad Daniels

# The FIGHT TO ICY CITY

THE TIME - THE FAR FUTURE! THE PLACE - ALSO THE FAR FUTURE! THE POINT - IT'S THE FUTURE STUPID! WHAT FOLLOWS IS A TALE SO LUDICROUS THAT IT DOESN'T BEAR REPEATING. BUT STILL I MUST TELL IT... FOR IT IS THE FAR FUTURE!



LOOK PHIL, I'LL LOOK INTO YOUR NEW INVENTION ONCE I FINISHING WASHING MY HAIR! I CAN'T SEE WHY YOU HAD TO DRAG ME OUT HERE WEARING THE SHOWER CURTAIN! WHAT'S THIS THING CALLED AGAIN?

I CALL IT - THE WIFE-BLINDINATOR! JUST STARE AT IT FOR 15 MINUTES WHILE I SPY ON WHAT THE NEIGHBOURS ARE DOING.

MOMENTS LATER, IN THE MARRIAGE COUNCELLOR'S OFFICE, THE UNHAPPY COUPLE SEEK GUIDANCE ON A LESS MAIM-FOCUSED RELATIONSHIP.

LOOK MIRIAM, WE ALL WANT TO BLIND OUR PARTNERS SOMETIMES. WHY, MY WIFE PAINTED ME YELLOW THIS MORNING. YOU DON'T HEAR ME COMPLAINING.

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM! I JUST WANT HIM TO BE A BIT LESS MURDERY. I MEAN, LOOK AT THE SHORTS HE MAKES ME WEAR!

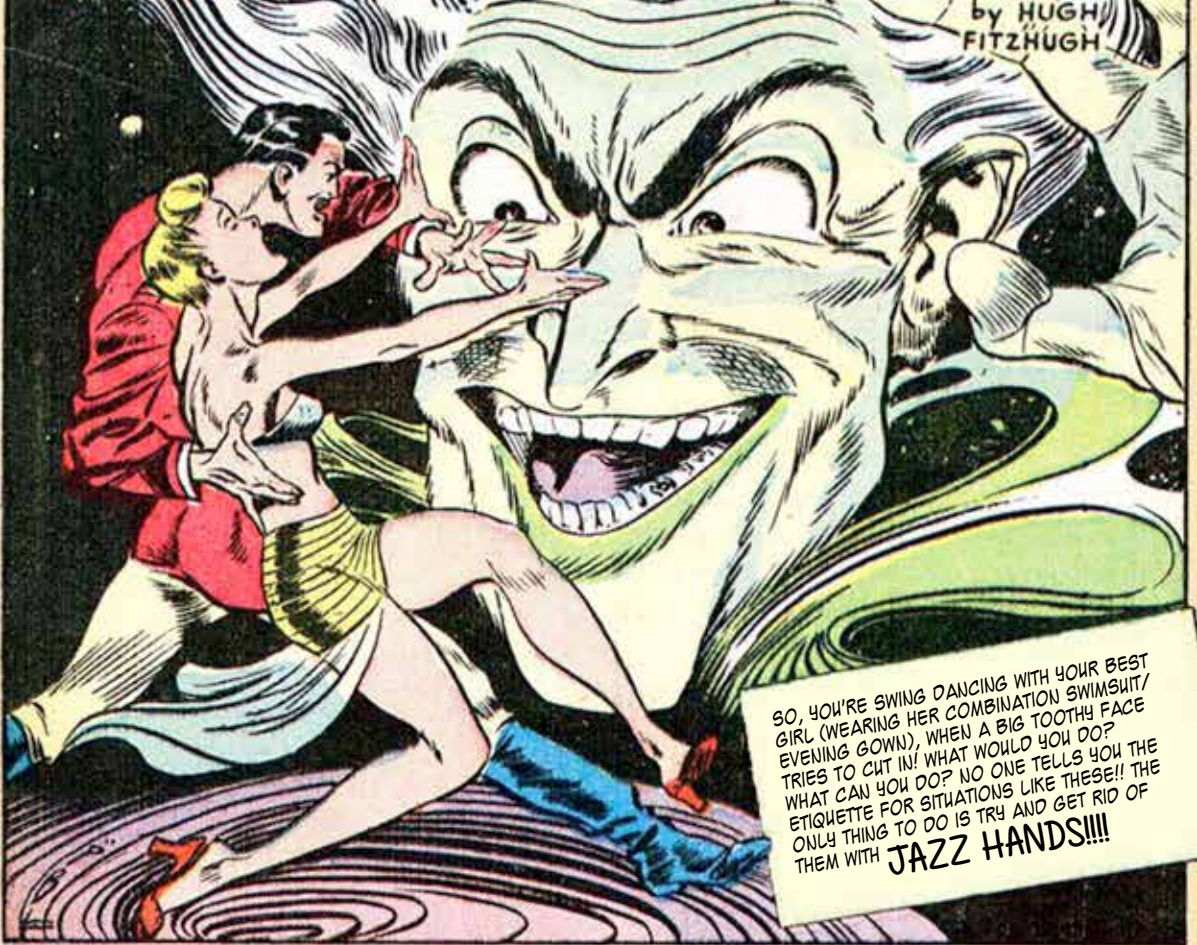
OK, I'VE CLEANED OFF MY HEAD. SOUNDS LIKE YOU COULD USE A COUPLES RETREAT. HOW DOES A NICE TRIP TO UNINHABITED SPACE IN A SEALED METAL CYLINDER SOUND?

GRRRR.. I RESENT MY WIFE SO MUCH! LOOK AT THAT GOOFY SMILE! HEY... WHAT HAPPENED TO MY CLIPBOARD?!



# SPACE RANGERS

by HUGH FITZHUGH



SO, YOU'RE SWING DANCING WITH YOUR BEST GIRL (WEARING HER COMBINATION SWIMSUIT/EVENING GOWN), WHEN A BIG TOOTHY FACE TRIES TO CUT IN! WHAT WOULD YOU DO? WHAT CAN YOU DO? NO ONE TELLS YOU THE ETIQUETTE FOR SITUATIONS LIKE THESE!! THE ONLY THING TO DO IS TRY AND GET RID OF THEM WITH **JAZZ HANDS!!!!**



WELL, THAT WAS A WEIRD INTRO. NOW WATCH ME SWAT A FLY USING JUST THIS ROBOT!

HA! YOU ROBOSQUISHED THE HELL OUT OF IT!



POOR FLY...

STOP TORTURING INSECTS YOU BRUTES! I HAVE A REAL PROBLEM FOR YOU!

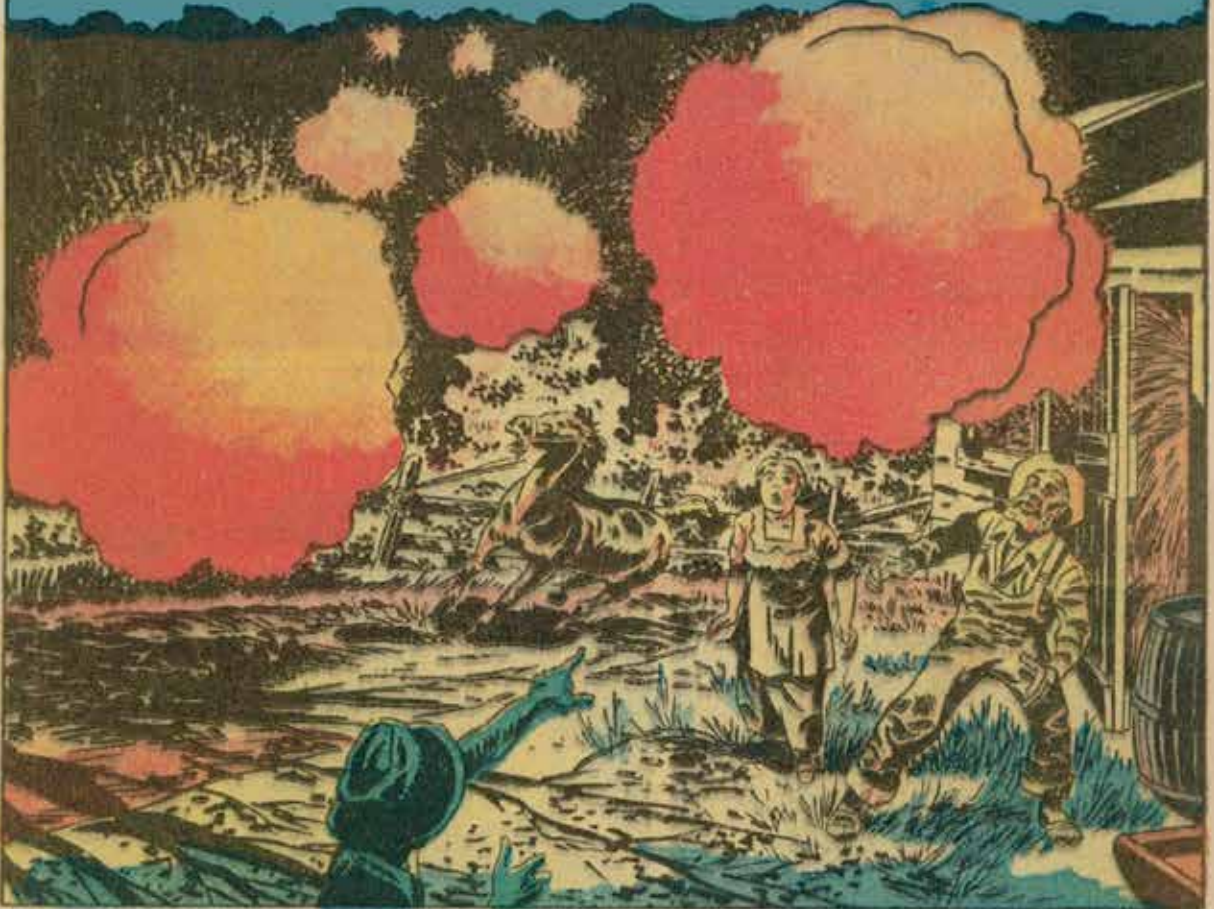


SOME PERVERT STOLE MY SHIRT! HOW I AM I SUPPOSED TO SPACE RANGE WEARING ONLY A BRA AND GOLD HOT PANTS!?!?

GW... FLUB... NUB...

EVER SEE SOMETHING SO MYSTERIOUS, SO ILL DEFINED THAT IT WOULD FREAK OUT A HORSE? HOW ABOUT A COUPLE OF OLD FARMERS, OR A GUY WEARING A HAT? NOW IMAGINE A WHOLE FIVE PAGES OF STUFF THAT FREAKY! GET READY TO STRAP YOURSELF IN FOR THE TALE OF...

# THE MYSTERY BALLS!



LET'S START WITH SOMETHING NOT CREEPY AT ALL... A WALK THROUGH THE WOODS AT NIGHT.

IT'S SO DARK YOU LOOK LIKE A SILHOUETTE, ED!

THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE! SO NO ONE COULD MAKE FUN OF MY PURPLE JACKET!

TOO BAD - I THINK IT'S NEAT!

I LIKE YOU JED - YOU'RE AN IDIOT!

SO, YOU'RE REALLY GUNNA PICK A FIGHT WITH GOD?

YUP! HEY BEARDY! YOU SUCK!!



# Lumberjack Beards

## BENEATH THE TIDES

WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS CRITIQUE THE TOWNSFOLK'S FASHION WHILE THRUSTING YOUR GROIN AT ME LIKE THAT? IT MAKES ME FEEL VERY UNCOMFORTABLE.

YOU'LL DO WHAT I PAY YOU FOR!!! CHRIST, LOOK AT THAT OLD BASTARD. IS HE POST IRONIC OR TRAGICALLY HIP? I HATE HIS ENSEMBLE SO MUCH! I HATE IT I HATE IT I HATE IT!!



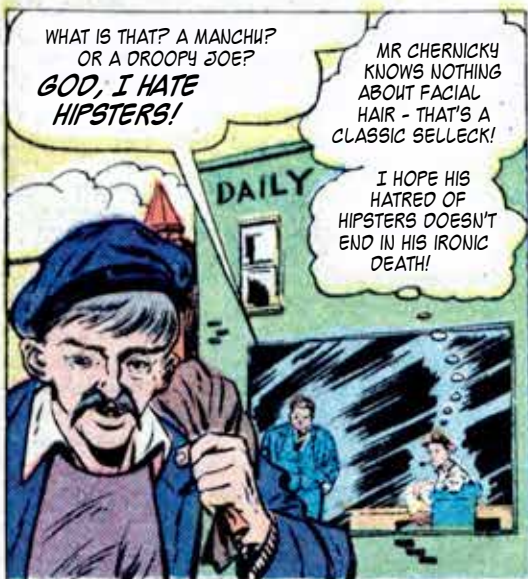
THE NAME'S *ELVIS EYERAISER*, TOP FASHION REPORTER AND CROTCH WATCHER. I HAD BEEN WORKING THE SAWNBUSH COVE FASHION BULLETIN BEAT FOR YEARS WITHOUT HAVING TO DO A LICK OF WORK, JUST LISTENING TO THE JAZZ STYLINGS SO OF WHITE RAY CHARLES. BUT THAT WAS ALL ABOUT TO CHANGE WITH ONE PIECE OF FACIAL HAIR.

WHAT IS THAT? A MANCHU? OR A DROOPY JOE?

**GOD, I HATE HIPSTERS!**

MR CHERNICKY KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT FACIAL HAIR - THAT'S A CLASSIC SELLECK!

I HOPE HIS HATRED OF HIPSTERS DOESN'T END IN HIS IRONIC DEATH!



WELP, IT'S BEEN A HARD DAY LUGGING AROUND MY VINYL RECORDS IN A SACK. TIME TO SLEEP IN MY BIODEGRADABLE SHACK.





**100 FORMS OF DEATH**, TORTURE AND MAYHEM AT YOUR FINGERTIPS.  
 MADE OF PLASTIC, TRANSFORMED WITH THE POWER OF YOUR DISEASED IMAGINATION.

- ★ FUN TO SHOW
- ★ FUN TO DESTROY
- ★ FUN TO MUTILATE

*Send your ENEMIES HOME in a BOX!*



**EACH COFFIN CONTAINS:**

- |                           |                           |
|---------------------------|---------------------------|
| 4 TANKS                   | 8 DISEMBODIED LIMBS       |
| 4 JEEPS                   | 8 TANKS OF SARIN GAS      |
| 4 BATTLESHIP              | 8 BIOHAZARD BOMBS         |
| 4 SAILORS                 | 4 SHELL SHOCKED VETERANS  |
| 4 RIFLEMEN                | 4 TRUCKS                  |
| 8 CIVILIAN NON-COMBATANTS | 8 JET PLANES              |
| 8 HUMAN SHIELDS           | 8 UNDETECTABLE LAND MINES |
| 4 INFANTRYMEN             | 4 TACTICAL NUKES          |
| 4 BAZOOKAMEN              |                           |

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