



CHRONICLE

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STATEMENT

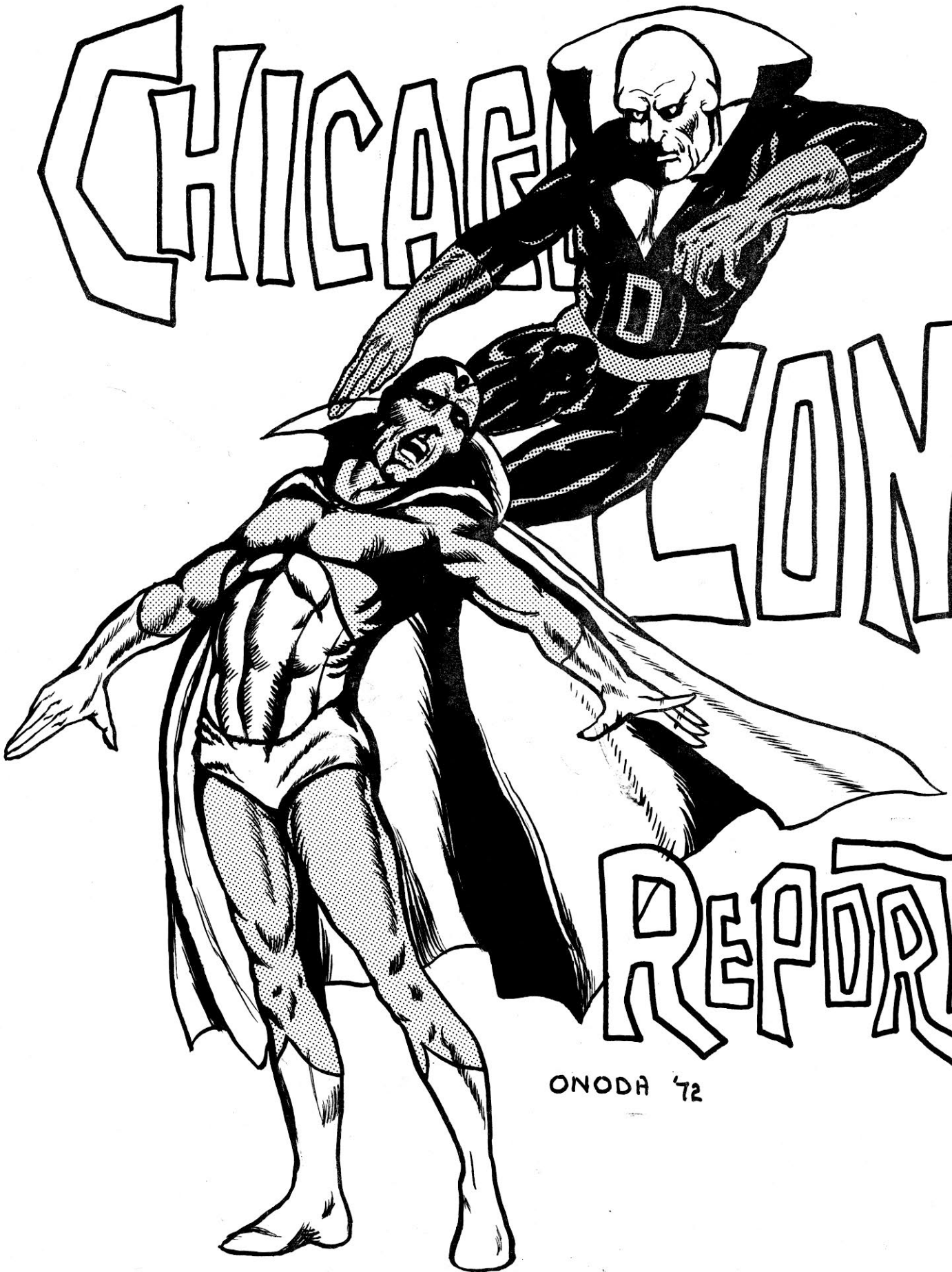
CHRONICLE Vol. 1 No 2: \$1.00 per copy; CHRONICLE is published quarterly by George S. Breo, whose editorial address is 5600 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago, Illinois 60646. Entire contents of this magazine are copyright-1972-George S. Breo; All illustrations in this issue are copyright their respective publishers: Marvel Comics Group, National Periodical Publications.

All artwork and literature is contributed to CHRONICLE. Contributions are always welcome. Artwork should be mailed flat or if exceptionally large in a round tube. I'm always happy to look over all contributions for possible publication in CHRONICLE, but please enclose a stamped self addressed envelope with your contributions.

Subscription Rates: U.S., Canada and Mexico: 4 issues for \$3.50, other countries: 4 issues for \$4.00.
Advertising Rates: 1/4 page for \$3.00, 1/2 page for \$5.00, 1 page for \$8.00, 2 page for \$18.00.



CHICAGO CON



REPORT

ONODA '72

LOCATION: PICK CONGRESS HOTEL
DATES: JULY 22 & 23, 1972
TIME: 10:00 a.m. until 10:00 p.m.

The "Nostalgia Con '72" has come and gone and I've yet to decide whether or not I am any the richer for the experience. I can't believe that was the "WHOLE THING". From an outsider's viewpoint you might say the Con was slightly disorganized.

It was my first Con and although I had not expected anything to rival the spectacle of the New York Comic Art Con, I had hoped for something more. I arrived early the first day, excitedly paying my admission and being presented with the first of what was to be an endless procession of disappointments...the program book or had they mistakenly substituted a coloring book for preschoolers?

As a newcomer to this type of convention and very unwilling to show my ignorance I meekly accepted the program and began to survey the colorful surroundings. In the mass of pulsing confusion now engulfing my person I caught sight of the familiar face of Joe Sarno. Joe, whose Fantasy Shop located in the basement of his home (the meeting place for Chicago area fandom) motioned me over to his table.

I made my way to Joe's table and greeted Greg Revak, a comic fan whom Joe enlists to help him at meetings. We were soon joined by John Onoda, a fan artist and contributor who prior to this time I had never had the pleasure of meeting, although I had been corresponding with over the past two years. A rather lengthy conversation with John developed in which we discussed my goals for CHRONICLE (one of the best fanzines in fandom). Smelling success, he consented to let me print some of his enviable works in this issue.

It was about time for John and I to begin checking out the "action" (what little there was) when we were joined by just about the whole staff of FVP: Chuck Fiala (Editor), Gary Ricker (Fan-Artist), Jim Engel (FA) and Gary John Reynolds (FA). Chuck came up with the later-to-be-regretted suggestion of having our group share a table. Chuck was sure that we would be joined later by Jim Hanley and he knew Jim would need space to do his caricatures. We approached Nancy Warner, the Chairlady, the sight of whom is still clear in my mind's eye, a "Batman" cap perched atop her head, one hand in the cash-box and the other holding the tickets which could be exchanged for the many treasures she had amassed for the occasion. She said, yes, there was a space available and she would be happy to relieve us of our burden--the burden being a ten dollar bill, which I remember seeing for a fleeting moment as it exited from my wallet and entered the realm of bills in the fist of our Chairlady.

We were assigned to a table and after setting up, were delighted to find not only that the people from "Epoch" at the next table, but John Onoda had taken a space right behind us. I was glad to meet someone else in the fanzine game--Steve Mattingly (Editor of Epoch) who introduced me to Duffy of TAVERN fame, Jim Novak, former editor of Epoch, and Roger Slifer, fan writer who were all very nice to talk to and eager to help in any way possible with CHRONICLE. Steve showed me some of the contributions he has for the next issue of "Epoch" and they are all fantastic--it should be a worthwhile issue.



*Stan
Chudick*



Our conversation was periodically interrupted by announcements awarding doorprizes, which was followed by frantic scrambling for the lucky ticket. On the second call, I found myself to be the holder of one of these "lucky" tickets. I was a winner. Visions of prizes began to pop into my head--would it be The Steranko History of the Comics Vol 2, the Comic Book Price Guide, a Frazetta poster or possibly a comic of rare vintage? I found myself running excitedly to an alcove where I was confronted by our Chairlady displaying a veritable treasure trove of various nostalgic items. I could not believe my eyes. There before me, laid out in all their splendor were the original "Batman" coin set, a Jiminy Cricket drinking mug, a Mickey Mouse & Minnie Mouse spoon and fork set, a Donald Duck bowl and the really rare Pogo statue. If I had to estimate the approximate value of the contents of the treasure chest, (which looked suspiciously like a cardboard box) I would have to say roughly in the neighborhood of "a buck three eighty". I deftly placed my hand upon the one thing that I knew would make me the envy of all my friends. The original "Batman" coins were now mine.

I hurriedly returned to our table, assured that I would now be the talk of the Con, only to be subjected to the ridicule of my so-called friends. The guffaws and snickers were followed by snide remarks about my IQ. Ah, but what did they know? In years to come there would be many who would covet my coin set. There was television coverage both days by two of the local stations which might have been used to advantage, but our Chairlady, again wishing to prove herself an expert Con Chairman (or should that be Con-man?) guided the camera crews to such mindbending sights as two rusty dump trucks, which I am sure brought a tear to many an eye (it did to mine) and a pile of SEE DICK RUN books, which in my estimation characterized the Con.





Only a couple of months ago at a meeting of the Chicago area Fantasy Collectors, we were introduced to a woman who was to become our Chairlady. We were excited to learn of the first Nostalgia Con and offered our assistance in any capacity. We were informed that our assistance was not necessary, for Madam Chairlady told us she had been to New York and knew all about how to put on a Con. When asked what her plans were, she would flash an enigmatic smile and make a statement to the effect of "Don't worry, I can handle it." When asked who was doing the artwork for the Con program book, she would again become very secretive and merely state that he was an as yet undiscovered master penman, whose artwork would indeed defy description. After seeing the artwork I can understand his wishing to remain anonymous. But for the asking, she could probably have persuaded any number of the Chicago based fan artists to assist her. A cover by Gary Ricker, Jim Engel or Gary John Reynolds would have been nice, along with a strip by Jim Hanley, and how about some artwork by her Guest of Honor, Russ Heath?

Considering the poor advertising campaign, there was fairly good attendance. Of course, most of the people attending the first day could be classified as curiosity seekers, for on the second day the few that did attend seemed content to just drift from table to table, handling an item here and there. There were some of the famous and infamous of fandom, among them Phil Seuling (dealer and New York Con Chairman), Bud Plant (San Jose dealer), John Mansfield (John L. Byrne's agent, who was displaying some of John's work), Murray Bishoff (DynaPubs). Even Guest of Honor Russ Heath was struck by the madness of it all. He wandered about, chatting with the fans--his every entrance marred by Ms. Warner's screams --"RUSS HEATH IS HERE!" Those chats were the extent of Heath's participation in the Con. No art for the program book, No keynote speech, No panel discussions. All this because our Chairlady decided to ignore offers of local fan help. I could of course go on and on, but this would lead you to believe that the Con was better than it really was, and this would be like saying a visit to the dentist is fun.

The Con can't be considered a total disaster, because if someone can utilize his imagination and use this Con as a guide of things NOT TO DO, He could probably put on a very interesting convention. As the prophet (profit?) once said "To err is human, to forgive divine." So we forgive you, Nancy--we won't forget you, but we can forgive you.



NOSTALGIA '72

CHICAGO COMIC CON

COMICS - PULPS - BOOKS - RADIO PROGRAMS - TOYS

This is the con for serious collectors and serious dealers! The emphasis will be on our large DEALERS ROOM with 100 or more tables. There will be an art display and a program of old radio shows and music for all NOSTALGIA buffs. Special surprise guests are expected.

PICK-CONGRESS HOTEL
The Great Hall
Congress & Michigan Avenues
July 22 & 23 - Sat. & Sun.
10:00 A.M. to 10:00 P.M.

DEALERS ROOM Extra large 3' x 8' tables are available at a cost of \$30 for both days including admission for two people. A limited number of shared spaces will be provided at the rate of \$10 per day for a half table including admission. (Please specify date preferred.)

MEMBERSHIP The registration fee is \$1.50 per day at the door or \$2.50 for both days in advance. Supporting memberships are \$4.50 for those unable to attend, but wishing to receive the Program Book at the door. (Supporting memberships may be changed to regular memberships at the door.) If you register before May 15th, your name will be in the Program Book.

HOTEL Special convention rates are available for a double or twin. These are in the newly remodeled and exquisite on Michigan Avenue, overlooking the Loop attractions: theatres, night clubs, and parking facilities are available to the Convention Chairman.

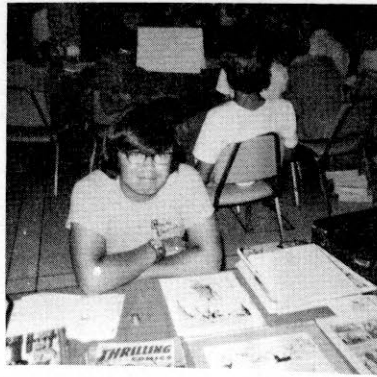
SPECIAL
 The printer's deadline has been extended to JUNE 1st & we still have room for a few ads!!!

PROGRAM BOOK All ads are ready. Each page of the book will be 5 1/2" x 8 1/2". Ads may be vertical and half page ads must be horizontal; all ads must conform to these proportions. A two-page ad is \$45; a full-page ad is \$25; and a half-page ad is \$15. For half-tones or special ads there will be an extra charge. The deadline for all ads will be May 15, 1972.

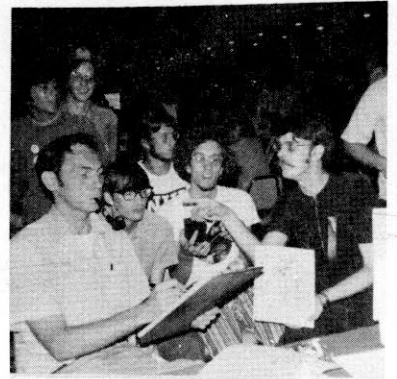
Send checks or money orders to: Nancy Warner, Chairman
1726 North Broadway
Crest Hill, Illinois 60435
Phone: 815-726-6373



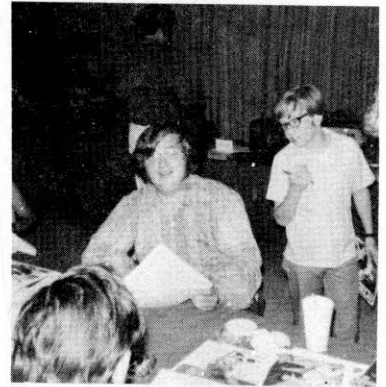
GUEST OF HONOR
RUSS HEATH



JOHN ONODA-FAN ARTIST



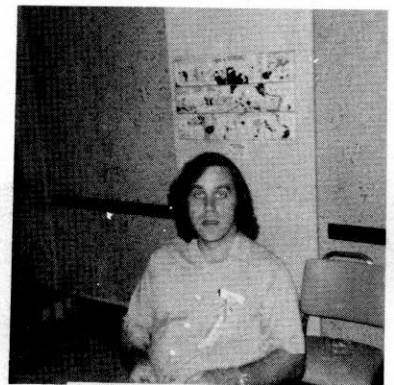
Back Row-CHUCK FIALA(FVP)
GARY JOHN REYNOLDS/JIM NOVAK
JIM HANLEY/ROGER SLIFER
GARY RICKER/YOURS TRULY



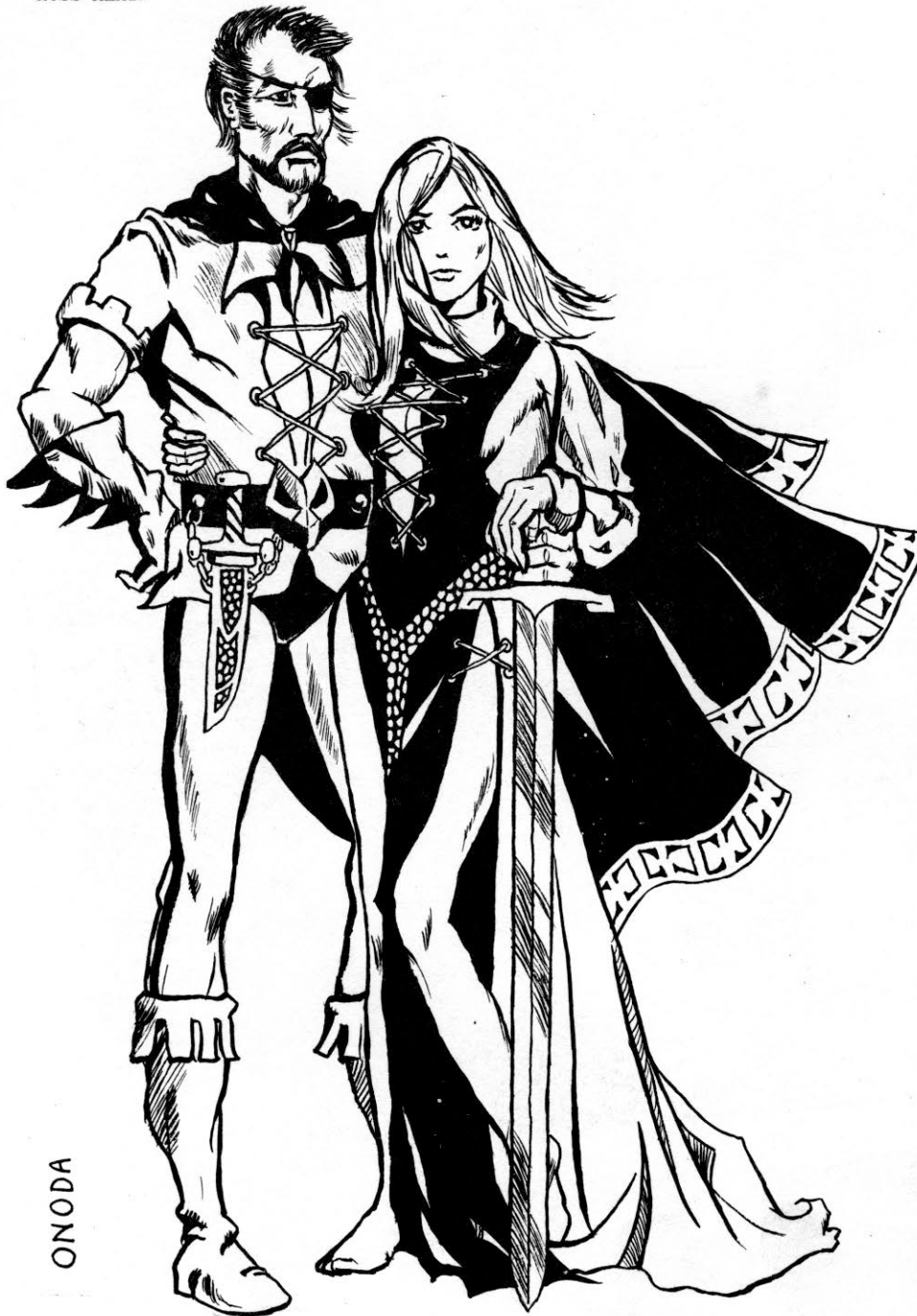
DUFFY VOHLAND



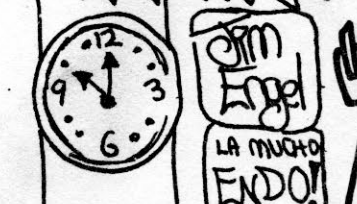
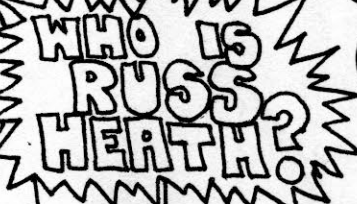
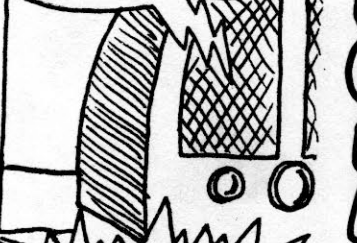
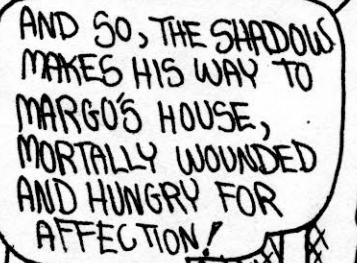
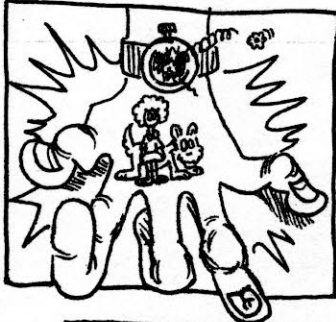
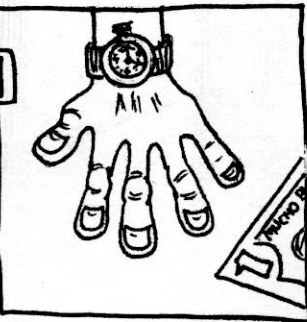
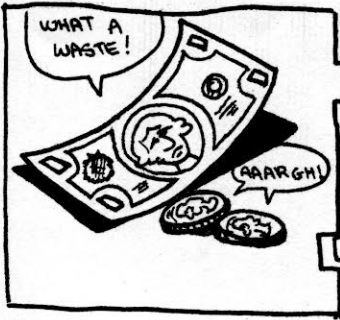
JOSEPH & JOAN SARNO



PHIL SEULING



ONODA



2002-2003

Weather —
COOL TODAY
HOT TAMALES
HURRICANES

CHICAGO

CHRONICLE

PRICE
A
CAUCLE
A
DAY!!

Those comic books of the '50s are no joke today

By Bill Granger

We were commercial children. That is, we were raised, not in a homespun age, but in an age of mass-produced comic books and radio programs, of Junior G-man badges made of tin and Lone Ranger pedometers and Captain Midnight signal rings. Our remembrances are not of winters on the prairies or of oil lamps and tales told by grandfather. They are remembrances of brand names: Superman, Nash, Lionel, Roadmaster, American Flyer, J. C. Higgins, Batman, and the Green Hornet. . . . The instruments of nostalgia were around us, cheap to buy and dearly held—for a time. When did your mother finally order you to throw out your great collection of comics? When did you give the ragman the accumulation of Saturday Evening Posts? Because there were so many of these bits of memorabilia, we never thought we'd miss them. And now there is a business

in dealing them — to children who never remembered them and children who never forget. The first such nostalgia exhibition of this kind in Chicago was held over the weekend in the Pick-Congress Hotel by Nancy Warner from Crest Hill (a Joliet suburb) whose mother made her throw out her comics, too.

First exhibition of its kind

There were comics from the 1940s and 1950s, old Dick and Jane books, movie posters and song sheets (did you have an older sister who went downtown on Saturday to pick up the sheet music for "It Had to Be You" from the movie "Show Business" starring Eddie Cantor?). There were also offers of tapes of radio programs, the shows that came over the Red and Blue networks — Fibber, Benny, Lamont Cranston, Tonto, Captain Midnight, Nick Carter, Cato, Mr. Keen. . . . Walking around the exhibits in the Great Hall, I met Dallas

Schumacher, now 44, from Moline, who said: "I remember gettin' my allowance every week and going down to the drug store and lookin' the comics over. Usually picked Superman and Batman, and I remember the Human Torch. I liked comics. Still do. Can't afford all these original comics now that I had when I was a kid, though. My folks made me throw my comics out. Funny thing is, they're in the antique business now, and comics are valuable." There was the booth of antique dealer Carmelo Mantegna. What is an antique? There, in a glass case, just like a jewel, was a real Lone Ranger pedometer.

A Lone Ranger pedometer: It was in a spring of mine, I was about 8 or 9, and every day I squirmed in the hard, wooden seat at school and waited for the bell to go home — home to ask: "Did it come?" Not yet, was the answer of a lot of days that spring.

I had sent my 25 cents in coin and my box top from Cheerios to Minneapolis, (I learned to spell Minneapolis before I learned to spell Chicago because Minneapolis was the secret home base of the Lone Ranger). I was waiting for my pedometer. When it came, I walked up and down the long hall in our flat, trying to work up to a mile. But the pedometer would give crazy figures, like 60 miles. It wasn't very accurate. "How much is that?" I asked Mantegna. "Fifteen," he said, and I knew he didn't mean 15 cents. Even if I had had a boxtop with me. That thing was going to be worth money one day! If only I had known it.

Miss Warner was in her booth, selling Dick and Jane books and F. W. Dixon books and a John R. Tunis sports story and even glass cream containers that restaurants used to serve with coffee before they stopped serving cream and put the substitute in paper packets.

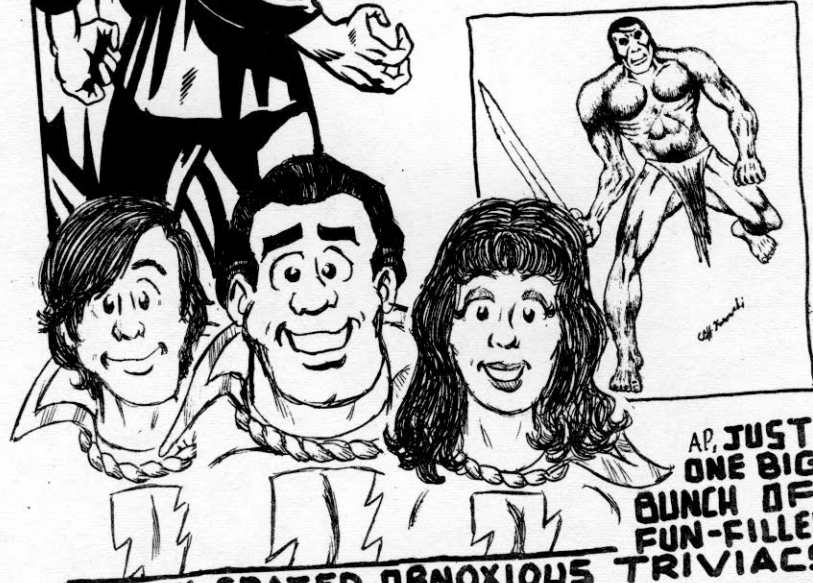
Trains and posters, too Finally, the sense of pleasant deja vu overcame me and I bought a flimsy record from Murray Bishoff containing episodes of Captain Midnight and the Shadow. Bishoff is also associate editor of "The Buyers Guide for Comic Fandom," which comes out monthly. He said there are 5,000 subscribers. Bishoff is 18 years old, for Pete's sake (as we used to say in the '40s).

There were Lionel (three-rail) trains for sale, too; and movie posters (including the Superman serials). The place reeked of commercial nostalgia.

I suppose it's only fitting. If we messed around with our grandparent's nostalgia and called the objects "antiques," we ought to put up our own remembrance for sale. After all, we aren't kids anymore.



examined by visitors to the nostalgia exhibit at the Pick-Congress Hotel.



AP, JUST ONE BIG BUNCH OF FUN-FILLED, COMIX-CRAZED, OBNOXIOUS TRIVIACS!



Geo. Bred found guilty of the white slavery act and was sentenced to the Papermate Fountain Pen!!

CAPTAIN MARVEL

AND THE POLLUTED MAN!

SCENE: THE FILMING OF 'GO-BETWEEN', A TALK SHOW HOSTED BY BILLY BATSON.

MR. BLUR FORTUNE MAGAZINE RATES YOU AS ONE OF THE TOP TWENTY INDUSTRIALISTS OF THE COUNTRY. YOU HOLD VARIOUS POSITIONS SUCH AS CITY PLANNER AND ENVIRONMENTAL ADVISOR - ALL OF WHICH MAKES YOUR OPINIONS REGARDING AIR, WATER AND NOISE POLLUTION IMPORTANT TO US ALL...

NOTICE: BE ADVISED: STORY MAY BE CONTAMINATED!
-JIM HANLEY
10/12

BILLY, LET ME STATE, CATEGORICALLY, THAT THE PROBLEM HAS BEEN GROSSLY EXAGGERATED BY ALARMISTS AND SPOT-LIGHT HUNTERS!

THE LEADING CORPORATIONS OF AMERICA ARE **NOT** GREEDY MONSTERS GOBBLING UP THE NATURAL BEAUTY OF OUR WONNERFUL COUNTRY FOR THE SAKE OF INCREASING PROFITS!

ALL HAVE CRACK RESEARCH TEAMS HARD AT WORK ON SOME OF THE MORE SERIOUS PROBLEMS THAT HAVE QUITE NATURALLY CROPPED UP. AND I WOULD SAY, IN TEN, TWENTY YEARS.....

BUT WHY HAVE THESE PROBLEMS NATURALLY CROPPED UP?

WHY? PEOPLE! THAT'S WHY!! TOO MANY TRYING TO ENJOY **TOO MUCH!!**

BUT DON'T YOU THINK THAT THESE VAST CORPORATIONS HAVE TAKEN MORE GOOD **OUT** THAN THEY PUT **IN?** -AS TO THE GOOD OF THE COUNTRY?

I DO NOT! INDUSTRY IS THE BACK-BONE OF OUR AMERICA AND HAS GIVEN US THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF LIVING OUTSIDE OF HEAVEN!!

UM. MR. KLIRUP, WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT ALL THIS?

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT TO MR. BLUR AND HIS MILLIONS I THINK IT'S A BUNCH OF ...

BLEEP!

WHAT WE NEED IS MORE **CONTROL** OVER THE ENTIRE SITUATION!



WHOOPS!

TIME OUT FOR THE FOLLOWING MESSAGES. WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH MORE! DON'T GO AWAY..

WHEN YOU HURT-TIME COUNTS! WHY WAIT?

YOU DESERVE A BREAK TODAY... .. SOMETHING TO BELIEVE IN!!

...SAVE BIG MONEY!...

ISN'T THERE A GOOD MOVIE ON?



I DON'T WANT TO RUN SHORT ON TIME - SO PERHAPS YOU HAD BETTER TELL US SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR BEST SELLING BOOK, 'DEMONS FROM THE DEEP!' FICTION, ISN'T IT?



YES, BILLY, IT IS. BUT ITS' ESSENCE IS VERY REFLECTIVE OF REALITY 'DEEP' FROM THE TITLE REFERS TO THAT MYSTERIOUS SEA WITHIN THE MINDS OF MEN WHERE GUILT AND FEAR RESIDE.

EVERY AGE, IN MY OPINION, GIVES BIRTH TO ITS' OWN PARTICULAR DEMONS AND EVILS THAT ARE A DIRECT RESULT FROM THE COLLECTIVE CHARACTER OF A PEOPLE IN A GIVEN GEOGRAPHICAL AREA OVER A PERIOD OF TIME. — THE COLLECTIVE CHARACTER DOESN'T HAVE TO BE EVIL BUT IT SEEMS ALL AGES HAVE IT'S PEOPLE, OR GROUP, THAT IMPRESSES ITSELF GUILTYLY UPON OTHERS ---

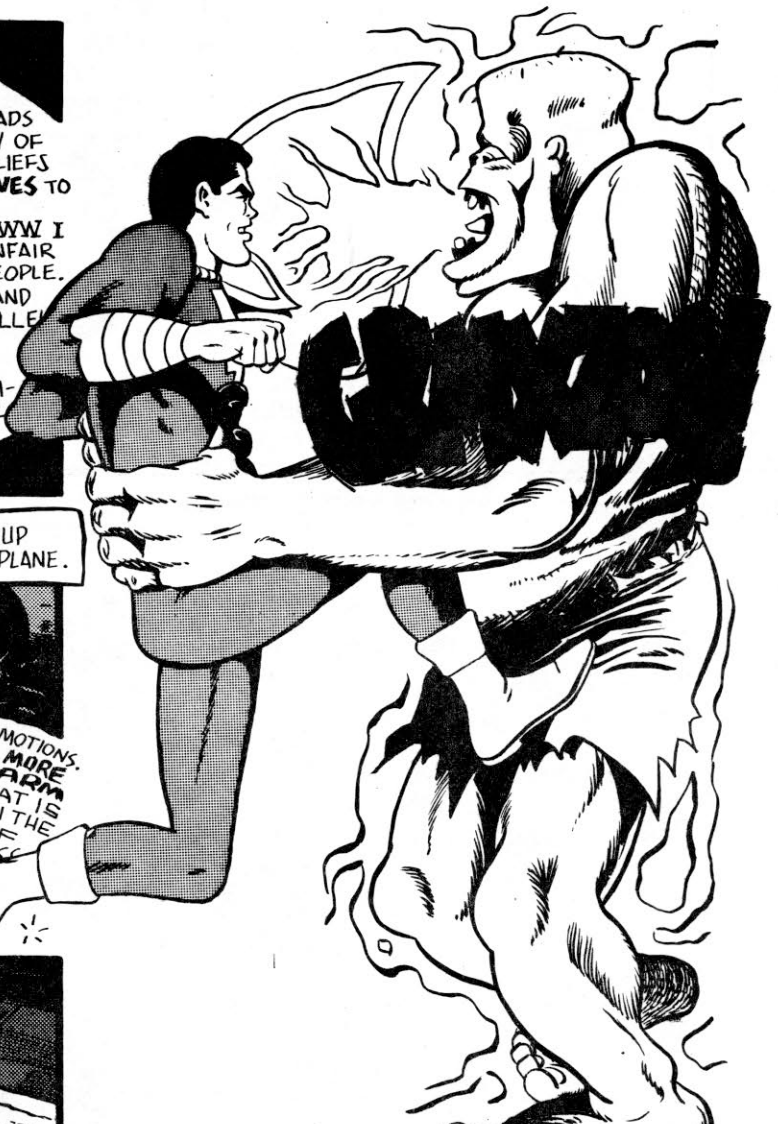
COULD YOU GIVE US AN EXAMPLE?

THE SYSTEM OF **SLAVERY** WAS INHERENTLY **EVIL** BASED AS IT WAS ON COLOSSAL **GREED** AND **PRIDE**. IT GAVE US A **HORRIBLE** CIVIL WAR WITH A **NIGHTMARISH** SITUATION AFTERWARDS. STARVATIONS, LYNCHINGS, THE KU KLUX KLAN, MORE HATRED, LEGAL PREJUDICE - ALL IN ALL SUPER-FANTASTIC **INHUMANITY, CRUELTY** AND **INJUSTICE**.

MULTIPLY ALL THIS WITHIN ITSELF, UPON ITSELF, AND YOU HAVE SHEER, BLISTERING INSANITY NURTURED BY THE SPIRIT OF HOPELESSNESS. WORK ALL THIS OUT IN TERMS OF **IRRATIONAL BEHAVIOR, MURDER** AND **CRIME** AND YOU WILL HAVE BROUGHT YOURSELF UP TO DATE IN TERMS OF **REAL EVIL, REAL DEMONS** ---

YAWN (DEPRESSING) S.O.B.!

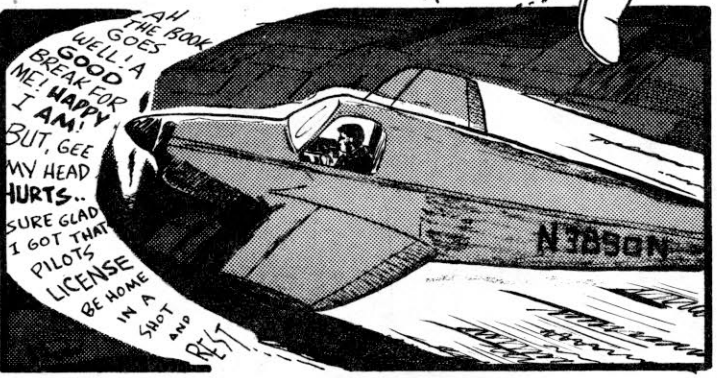
OTHER EXAMPLES, BRIEFLY —
 WORLD WAR I WAS PRECIPITATED BY THE
 ARROGANT AND SUPERSELFISH NATIONAL
 PRIDE OF THE UPPER-ECHELON SOCIAL HEADS
 OF STATE. DARWIN'S BIOLOGICAL THEORY OF
 EVOLUTION FED THESE POMPUS BELIEFS
 — EACH NATION FIGURING THEMSELVES TO
 BE 'FITTEST FOR SURVIVAL!' —
 THE WW I
 PEACE TREATY PUT A GROSSLY UNFAIR
 GUILT BURDEN ON THE GERMAN PEOPLE.
THIS SET THE SCENE FOR HITLER AND
 THE NAZI PARTY AND THE UNPARALLELED
 MONSTROSITIES OF WORLD WAR II.
 THE DEMONS ARE AS REAL AS THE EVIL COM-
 MITTED AND MOSTLY EMERGED IN THE DR. JEKYLL
 — MR. HYDE MOLD ALA NEUROSIS, PSYCHOSIS,
 PSYCHOSOMATIC AUTO-SUGGESTION AND
 UMTEEN BRANCHES OF EMOTIONAL/
 MENTAL ILLNESSES!



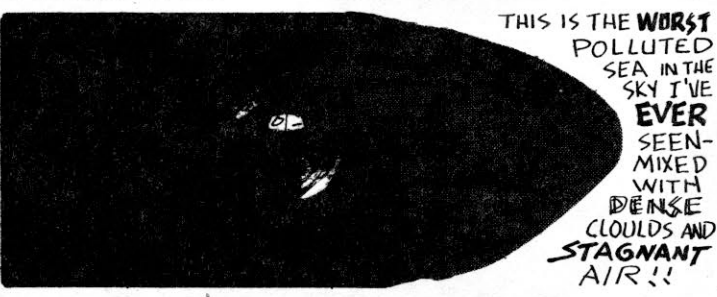
NOW IN MY BOOK, IT WORKS
 OUT THIS WAY...
 LATER, MR. KLIRUP
 HEADS FOR HIS RENTED PLANE.



WELL, SO MUCH FOR TALK SHOWS AND BOOK PROMOTIONS.
 WONDER WHY IT IS **SOME** PEOPLE ARE MORE
 SENSITIVE TO THE **HARM**
 AND **MURT** THAT IS
 EXECUTED IN THE
 NAME OF
 PROGRESS
 THAN OTHERS



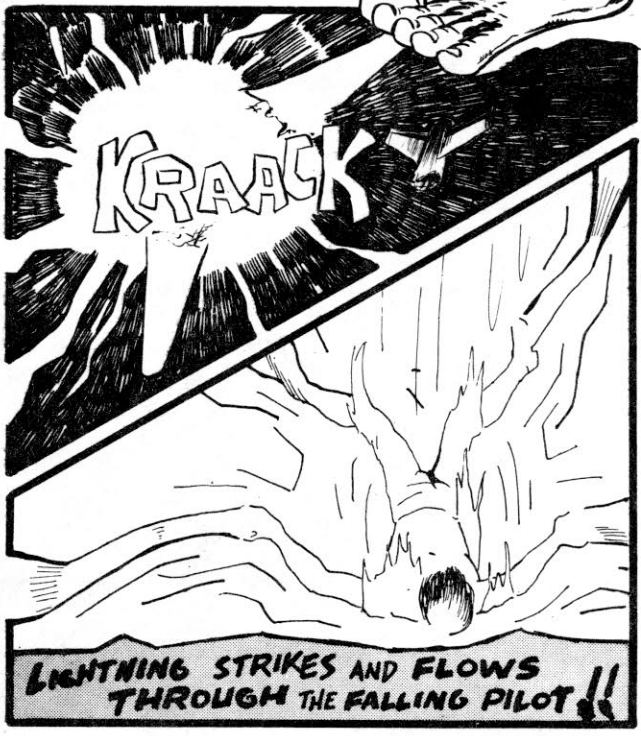
WELL, THE BOOK
 GOES
 WELL! A
 GOOD
 BREAK FOR
 ME! I AM
 HAPPY
 BUT, GEE
 MY HEAD
 HURTS..
 SURE GLAD
 I GOT THAT
 PILOTS
 LICENSE
 IN A
 BE HOME
 IN A
 SHOT AND
 REST



THIS IS THE WORST
 POLLUTED
 SEA IN THE
 SKY I'VE
 EVER
 SEEN-
 MIXED
 WITH
 DENSE
 CLOUDS AND
 STAGNANT
 AIR!!



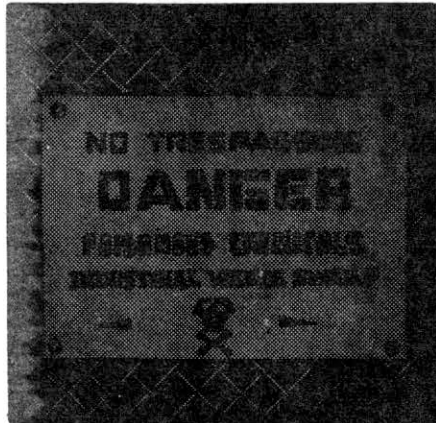
WHAT'S THAT
 AHEAD?
ONO!
 A
 LIGHTNING
 BLIZZARD



KRAACK
 LIGHTNING STRIKES AND FLOWS
 THROUGH THE FALLING PILOT!!

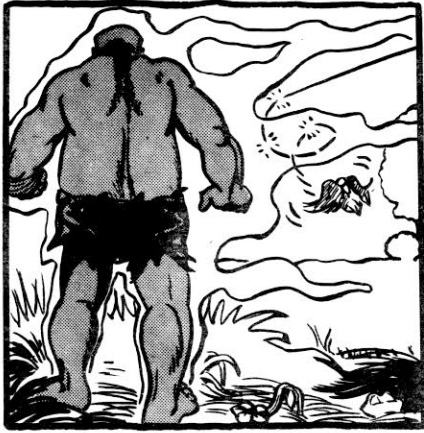


..ATMOSPHERIC ABSORPTION...TRULY FREAKED OUT!



... BUT STILL IN A STATE OF SHOCK!

STALKING, STUMBLING, MUMBLING, AIMLESS ...



WUZZIS!?



HEY, BRUTTER,
YOU OUR KIND
O' BLOOD!
HOWZA 'BOUT
DIPPIN' IN
WIDDUST?



SCHIZZIGGLE



... GIVING OFF DEATH AND DISEASE WITH STRANGE FUMES AND ODORS ...



PA! LOOKIT THE GREEN
MONSTER! ALL THE
CROPS DOWNWIND OF
HIM ARE DYING!



WHEW! HE SURE DO STINK!
HE'S HEADIN' FOR **LOPER**
CITY. BETTER PHONE THE
AUTHORITIES!



HMP!
FASCINATING!
THE BULLETS
APPEAR TO
LODGE CLOSE
TO THE
SURFACE
AND THEN—
DISSOLVE!

RECKON WE
ARE GONNA
NEED HEAVIER
WEAPONS —
THE ARMY!



THE NEWS RAPIDLY REACHES **BILLY BATSON**,
FAMED BOY NEWSCASTER, WHO REACTS ...

HOLY MOLEY! A SMELLY
MONSTER TERRORIZING
LOPER CITY. **SHAZAM**

THUNDER AND
LIGHTNING ...

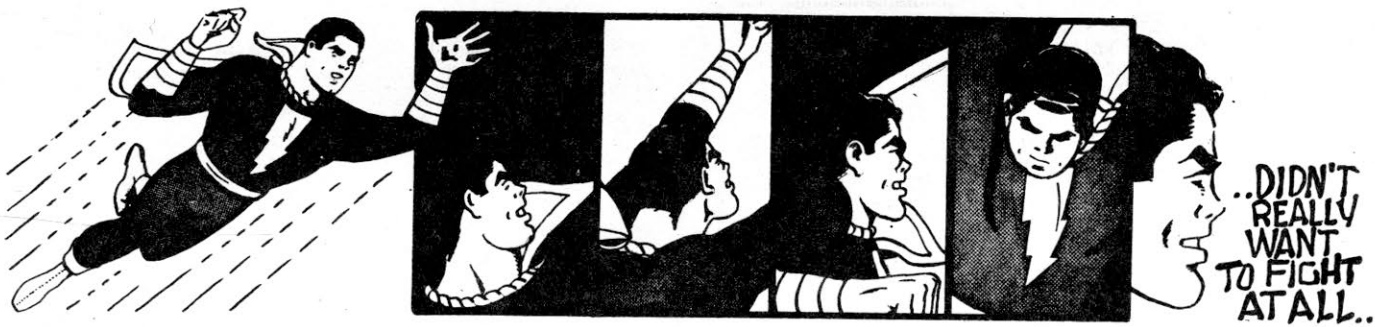


WHEW! WHAT
A STINK!

BOY, THEY
ARE SURE MAKING
A CHEAP BRAND
OF MONSTER
THESE DAYS!

HARDLY A
STRUGGLE
AT ALL—

UNLESS ...
IT DIDN'T
REALLY WANT
TO FIGHT ...



...DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO FIGHT AT ALL..

WHAT DO I DO WITH THIS CREATURE?

IS HE A DISPOSABLY SUB-HUMAN OR A HUMAN CATASTROPHE?

I'M NOT SURE HE'S VILLAINOUS.

I'D BETTER HURRY AND DECIDE. THE ARMY WILL BE HERE IN A MINUTE AND THEY DON'T WASTE TIME WITH SUCH CONSIDERATIONS.

COME ON, SHAZ, WHERE'S THAT OL' WISDOM I'M SUPPOSED TO BE LOADED WITH?

WELL, FOR SURE, THE CREATURE-PERSON IS A WALKING, BIOLOGICAL, ECOLOGICAL, POISONOUS BOMBSHELL OF MOST DEADLY POLLUTION! I'LL REMOVE HIM TO A HARMLESS AREA.

HOLD EVERYTHING! CAPTAIN MARVEL!!

WHO...? WAIT. THAT VOICE! SO FAMILIAR! SGT. PEP PEPPER, ALIAS, RADAR, MIND-READER EXTRAORDINAIRE AND GOVERNMENT AGENT.

HIYA, CAPTAIN! YEP IT'S ME, PEPPY! ONLY SCRUB THE SGT. AND GOVERNMENT TAGS. I'M A DOCTOR OF SCIENTOLOGY AND AN INVESTIGATOR FOR S.O.U.P. (STUDY OF UNUSUAL PHENOMENA), A PRIVATE GROUP. — NEVER MIND THAT DR. PEPPER JOKE YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR HEAD — MY WIFE, PAPRIKA!

MY CONDIMENTS TO YOU BOTH ALL AROUND!

I'LL ADMINISTER TRANQUILIZER TO THE POLLUTED MAN!

I BELIEVE I'VE READ THE SITUATION CORRECTLY — FOLLOW US WITH P.M. TO OUR BASE-LAB, WILL YOU, CAPT. MARVEL?

UH, YES SIR!

LATER, AT THE SECLUDED S.O.U.P. LAB...

I'VE EXPLORED THE VICTIM'S MIND, MOSTLY HIS MEMORY, AND CAN RELATE THE FOLLOWING FACTS...

HE'S HUMAN! EVEN AS YOU'N'I! HIGHLY SENSITIVE, ALERT MIND. A FREAK ACCIDENT PERMITTED HIS BODY TO ADJUST AND ADAPT TO A HIGH CONCENTRATION OF POLLUTING ELEMENTS.

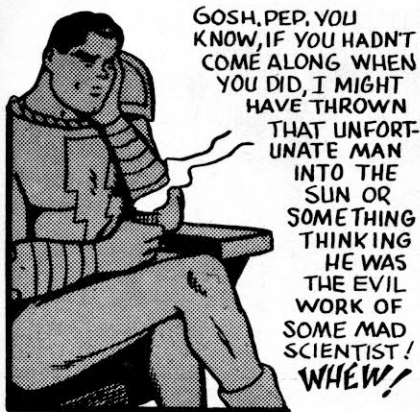
WE ARE READY WITH THE RADIATION BATHS, DR. YOU SAID THERE WASN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE.

RIGHT! BETTER TAKE SOME 'BEFORE' PHOTOS FIRST!!

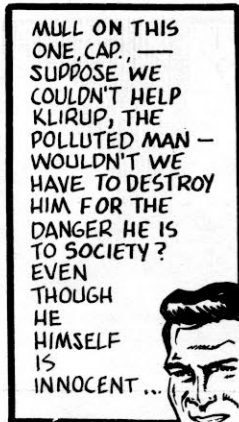
DID YOU GUESS HE WAS JUST ABOUT DEAF AND BLIND? HIS VOCAL CORDS WERE INFLATED AND MESHED UP. DIDN'T KNOW WHO, WHAT OR WHERE HE WAS. GOD KNOWS WHAT CONCLUSIONS SOME EAGER ARMY BRASS WOULD HAVE DRAWN...

CAN YOU HELP HIM, PEP?

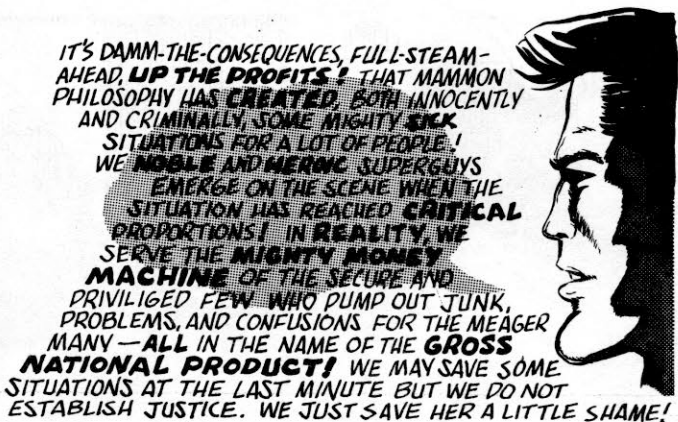
SURE. NO SWEAT! UNDOING THE EFFECTS OF POLLUTION IS AN EASY MATTER — THO OUR MAN WILL BE MINUS SOME HAIR AND A FEW TEETH.



GOSH, PEP, YOU KNOW, IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG WHEN YOU DID, I MIGHT HAVE THROWN THAT UNFORTUNATE MAN INTO THE SUN OR SOMETHING THINKING HE WAS THE EVIL WORK OF SOME MAD SCIENTIST! **WHEW!**



MULL ON THIS ONE, CAP. — SUPPOSE WE COULDN'T HELP KLIRUP, THE POLLUTED MAN — WOULDN'T WE HAVE TO DESTROY HIM FOR THE DANGER HE IS TO SOCIETY? EVEN THOUGH HE HIMSELF IS INNOCENT ...



IT'S DAMN-THE-CONSEQUENCES, FULL-STEAM-AHEAD, **UP THE PROFITS!** THAT MAMMON PHILOSOPHY HAS CREATED, BOTH INNOCENTLY AND CRIMINALLY, SOME MIGHTY **DICK SITUATIONS** FOR A LOT OF PEOPLE! WE **NOBLE AND HEROIC SUPERGUYS** EMERGE ON THE SCENE WHEN THE SITUATION HAS REACHED **CRITICAL PROPORTIONS!** IN REALITY, WE **SERVE THE MIGHTY MONEY MACHINE** OF THE SECURE AND PRIVILEGED FEW WHO PUMP OUT JUNK, PROBLEMS, AND CONFUSIONS FOR THE MEAGER MANY — **ALL IN THE NAME OF THE GROSS NATIONAL PRODUCT!** WE MAY SAVE SOME SITUATIONS AT THE LAST MINUTE BUT WE DO NOT ESTABLISH JUSTICE. WE JUST SAVE HER A LITTLE SHAME!



ONE WEEK LATER ...

CAPTAIN MARVEL, MEET MR. KLIRUP — THE ONCE POLLUTED MAN AND HOW MANY OF US CAN SAY THAT?



LET'S HAVE BILLY WRAP IT UP ...

... THAT'S THE WHOLE DIRTY STORY, FOLKS, PROVING ONCE AGAIN THAT MONEY IS FREEDOM AND THAT WHAT SOME TURDHEADS NEED ARE **EARTH CONTROL PILLS!**

LET'S GET TO WORK ON THAT ONE GENERAL PILL MAKERS OF AMERICA YOU CAN MAKE ANYTHING FOR SOMEONE TO SWALLOW!

WILL THE POLLUTED MAN RETURN? **HA!** WHAT DO YOU THINK!?

THIS PROGRAM HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO YOU BY COCA-COLA, THE NO. 1 BEVERAGE DRINK IN THE WORLD! CONTAINS NO KNOWN NUTRIENTS OF ANY KIND! **WE'D LIKE TO TEACH TH**



IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO ANNOUNCE THE RETURN OF ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC HEROES! IT'S THE BIG RED CHEESE HIMSELF, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL — OH, WHAT'S HIS NAME?

AH, SURELY THE WORLD HAS TAKEN A TURN FOR THE BETTER.

HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN!

WHERE ARE THEM OLD PLANS OF MINE!?

RESERVE YOUR THIRTY COPIES OF THE FIRST ISSUE NOW!!!

COMING IN DECEMBER...
DC'S CHRISTMAS GIFT



SAY IT, BILLY BATSON, SAY THE MAGIC WORD...

SHAZAM!

...AND YOU BECOME...



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

COMING! REPRINTS OF THE MR. MIND SERIAL! NEAL ADAMS ON CAPT. MARVEL JUNIOR!

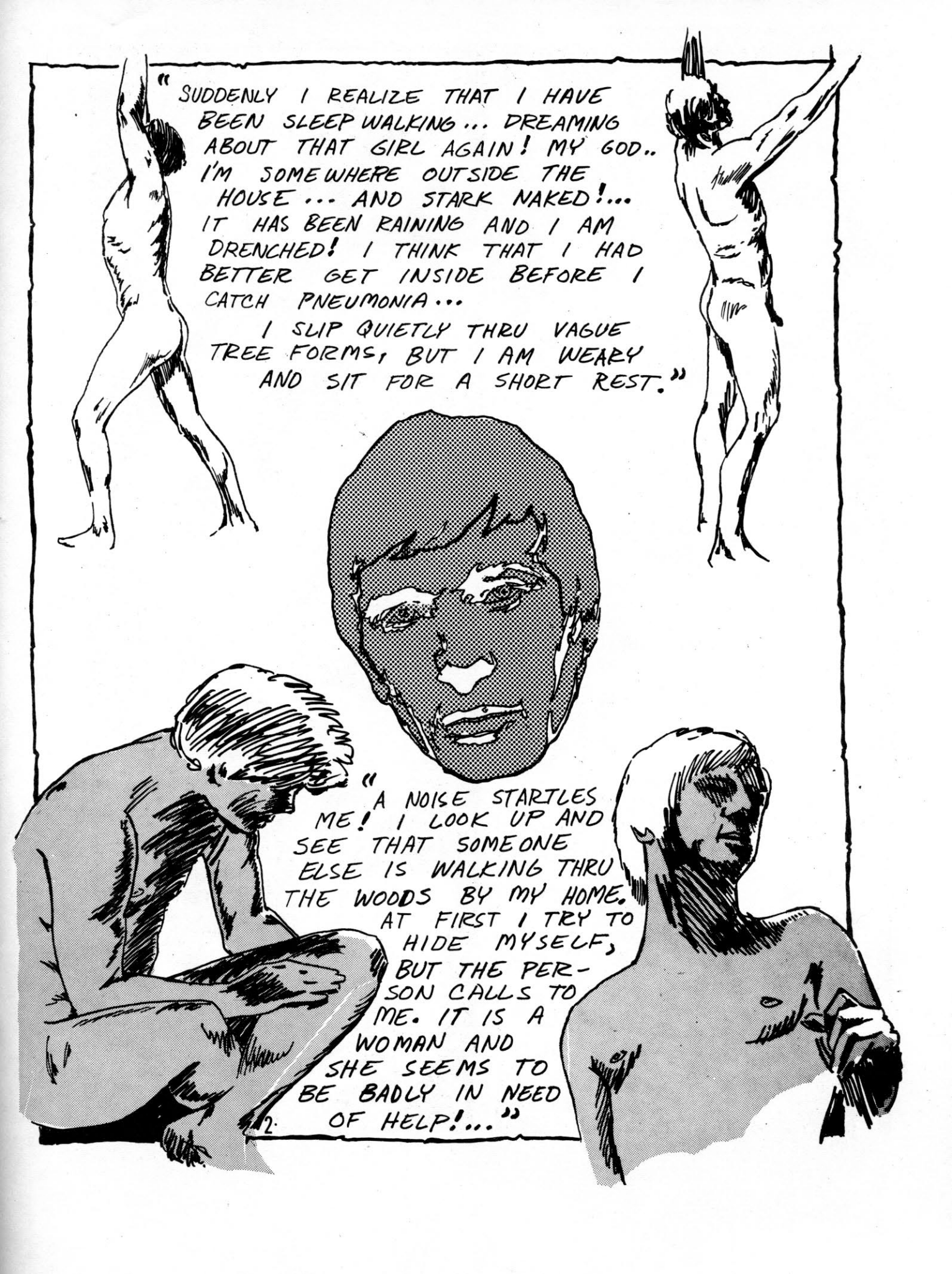
WATCH OUT, SUPERMAN! HERE COMES THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN MARVEL!

11-1973

"I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF HER FOR
A LONG TIME NOW...HER PALE
FACE HAUNTS
ME..I EXIST
ONLY FOR
THE TIMES
I SPEND
WITH HER-
FREE FROM
ANY CONSCIOUS
REALITIES.."

...IN RETURN
FOR MY
DESIRE -
SHE GIVES
TO ME
DOMIN--
ATION...
COMPLETE
AND FINAL.
GREAT
IS MY DESPAIR
AND
ANGUISH AT
WAKING FROM
SLEEP...))





"SUDDENLY I REALIZE THAT I HAVE BEEN SLEEP WALKING ... DREAMING ABOUT THAT GIRL AGAIN! MY GOD.. I'M SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE THE HOUSE ... AND STARK NAKED!... IT HAS BEEN RAINING AND I AM DRENCHED! I THINK THAT I HAD BETTER GET INSIDE BEFORE I CATCH PNEUMONIA...

I SLIP QUIETLY THRU VAGUE TREE FORMS, BUT I AM WEARY AND SIT FOR A SHORT REST."

"A NOISE STARTLES ME! I LOOK UP AND SEE THAT SOMEONE ELSE IS WALKING THRU THE WOODS BY MY HOME. AT FIRST I TRY TO HIDE MYSELF, BUT THE PERSON CALLS TO ME. IT IS A WOMAN AND SHE SEEMS TO BE BADLY IN NEED OF HELP!..."



"SOMEHOW I AM HARDLY SURPRISED - HERS IS THE FACE FROM MY DREAMS... AT FIRST SHE IS VERY WEAK, BUT THEN... SHE OPENS HER EYES. SHE SMILES AS I BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND.

IT IS GOOD TO FEEL MY NAKED FLESH PRESSED AGAINST HERS IN THIS DAMP COLDNESS. I PRESS HER HARD AGAINST ME AND IT HURTS ONLY MOMENTARILY AS THE SHARP NEEDLES PIERCE MY FLESH... THEN... FUFILLMENT, MY BLOOD REVIVES HER... BECOMES HER LIFE! NOW I REALIZE THAT I HAVE BEEN HAUNTED BY A VAMPIRE!..."



" SHE
RISES
AND THEN
SHE IS
GONE ...

... MY EYES OPEN DULLY,
AND THEN I REALIZE -
I HAVE BEEN DREAMING
AGAIN ... ONLY ANOTHER
PRECIOUS DREAM. "



" MAYBE IF I LIE QUIETLY CLOSE TO MY
EDGE AND THAT CORPULENT BITCH OVER
THERE DOESN'T ROLL INTO ME ...
I CAN TRY TO REMEMBER IT
ALL ... AND JUST MAYBE
IF I'M LUCKY, SHE
WON'T WAKE ME UP
TO GO TO WORK AND
I CAN SLEEP LATE
TOMORROW MORNING ... "



... END

BY JAMESON ARGYLE
ENGELSKI!

POPULATION
77 & 1
BAND KOOT

IM THE
ONE!

GOD BLESS
US-
EVERY
ONE!

SHE
LOVES
ME!

I'M MIKE MARVEL
130 YRS OLD, &
I STILL LOOK 19!!

WHY, THAT DIRTY
NASTY KICKED SAND
IN MY FACE!

BUY
IT!

WOW!! LOOKIT ME!
MIKE MARVEL HAS
CHANGED ME FROM
A 90 B. WEARLING
INTO A MUSCLEBOUND
HE-MAN!!

IN A FRENZY OF ANGER, IVAN
TAKES CHARGE, TO GET REVENGE
ON THE ATRAP FLYER WHO SHOT
DOWN MARVO GROUCH!



WARTON'S
JELLY
PURE ORNITHICAL

WARTON'S
JELLY
PURE ORNITHICAL

I GOT
YOU BARE

BIG
DEAL

NEVERMORE:
(WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?)

AQUARIUSSSSS

THIS ONE'S
FOR YOU B...!

HEY-BOP
A-RE-BOP!

CAPTAIN
AMERICA

OPULATION
BY MORE THAN
37 PEOPLE IS
DANGEROUS AND
UNLAWFUL

CLIP THEM
NAILS YA MANGY
*@!#%&#

SAY THE
SECRET
WOID!

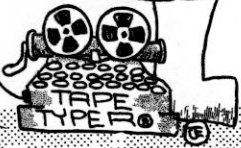
OUCH!

TA
DE

GEORGE'S



EDITORIAL



Welcome to all new readers of CHRONICLE. With this, our second issue, we continue our "No Policy" format policy, which gives our contributors more freedom of expression. The one thing, we will maintain is our high standard of quality. We will accept only the best. We feel that by striving for perfection, we will not insult our readers and/or our contributors by printing substandard material and will hopefully inspire our contributors to set up new standards of quality for their own work.

In our attempts to bring fandom the best fan and pro work available, we have sent letters to the top pro and fan artists and writers requesting contributions. Although the response has been highly gratifying--with contributions from the best in the field of graphic illustration--and quite a few talented new comers to fandom, the percentage is very disappointing to me. If the fans and pros I've written to can't even find time to scrawl a NO on a piece of scratch paper and drop it in the mail in the S.A.S.E., which I enclose with all my requests, you begin to wonder what they do with your stamps? Are they too high on their pedestals (where they were placed by fans) to hear any plea for help or encouragement? I have always stressed in all my letters that even a negative reply is welcome. I can understand that pros have busy schedules and probably receive innumerable requests for contributions, but to ignore a fan completely is unforgivable. Do these people even bother to open the letter you send them or do they just scan the return address and if it is unfamiliar, consign it to the circular file? Well, if that's the case, at least the janitor will be able to send out his Christmas cards, postage free.

OUR THANKS:

To JOHN SEVERIN, for his beautiful cover illustrations this issue. John has always been one of my favorite artists and his artwork for National, Marvel and Cracked Magazine proves him to be one of the GIANTS of the Comic Industry. Though "KING KULL" is his undisputed masterpiece, his artistic endeavors run the gamut between the dynamic excellence of "KULL" to the simplicity of his satirical artwork for Cracked Magazine. To John goes the title...MASTER PENMAN.

To GARY RICKER, who joins our staff as Art Editor this issue and has been of immeasurable help to us in the selection of artwork and editorial duties, which have become almost overwhelming. Gary's fine artwork appears in this issue and his "WONDER WOMAN" cover from issue one is still evoking complimentary comments. All his work is of highest quality and we value his judgement on all artistic matters.

To A. JAMES HANLEY, whose "CAPTAIN MARVEL" strip is one of the highlights of this issue, not only because of the excellent job Jim did but also because it heralds the return of one of comicdom's greatest. Jim was a big help with all of the layout problems we encountered this issue. Jim says he knows the "CM" strip is quite "WORDY", but he wanted to do it just that way and hopes all you fans enjoy it.

To JIM ENGEL, for his strip, centerfold and the logos, which he designed especially for this issue. Jim's style is distinctive and definitely his own, although Jim's favorite artist is Walt Kelly and Jim's artwork does have that particular flavor. I believe that someday people will be studying the ENGEL style and attempting to imitate it.

To STANLEY SAKAI, who with this issue makes his debut as a strip artist, illustrating a character that was born through a mutual exchange of ideas between Stan and yours truly. We hope the fans enjoy this feature. DANTE will be an integral part of this publication and we hope Stan will continue as artist for a long time.

To CHARLES DIXON, whose strip last issue was so well received, that Chuck has decided to debut his own mystery character in CHRONICLE. Chuck says he wants the character to remain a mystery as long as possible and he'll develop his issue by issue. He says he is sick and tired of all the "BROK", "ELAGEN" and "SUNOVAN" characters now abounding in comicdom.

To JAMES FAULKENBERG, who becomes a regular with his strip this issue, a beautiful four page story with heavy occult overtones. Jim's future work will center on his own creation, ENNOTT PENTAPHUS, (two sketches of his hero appear in number one) a Sword & Sorcery series, that looks very interesting.

To JOHN L. BYRNE, a Canadian fan, whom we're sure you'll be hearing a lot more from in the not too distant future. John will be collaborating with me on a Science Fiction strip for next issue and as you can see from the profile, John's artwork is fantastic and you can believe me his graphic storytelling technique is dynamite.

To DUFFY VOHLAND, for his "TAVERN" column, which we hope will be a continuing feature in CHRONICLE. Welcome back, Duffy. Good to have you with us.

To ROGER SLIPER, his "REVIVAL SURVIVAL" column will be a regular feature from number two until infinity and I do promise more space next issue.

AND SPECIAL THANKS TO:

CLYDE CALDWELL, JOHN ONODA, GARY JOHN REYNOLDS, STANLEY CHUDZIK, PARY, JOHN ADCOCK, RICK WILLIAMS, JIM GARRISON, DON NEWTON and CARMINE INFANTINO for their help in making CHRONICLE Two, a reality.

NO LETTERS!!

Although Jim Engel created two beautiful logos for our Letters column page, they were not used this issue, because most of the letters I received were more of a personal nature than LOCs. Possibly next issue? Thanks, Jim.

NEXT:

DANTE by Stanley Sakai continues, GIDEON by John L. Byrne, SKA'S DAUGHTER by Jim Faulkenberg, DUFFY'S TAVERN, REVIVAL SURVIVAL, more by Chuck Dixon, Jim Engel, Gary Ricker and Gary John Reynolds.

RECOMMENDED PUBLICATIONS:

Gary Ricker's
ALL-TIME ALL-TIME
1334 S. Wesley
Berwyn, Ill. 60402
50¢

Chuck Fiala's
FVP
6250 W. 84th St.
Burbank, Ill. 60459
50¢

A. James Hanley's
HANLEY'S FANDOM
1055 W. Granville
Chicago, Ill. 60626
50¢



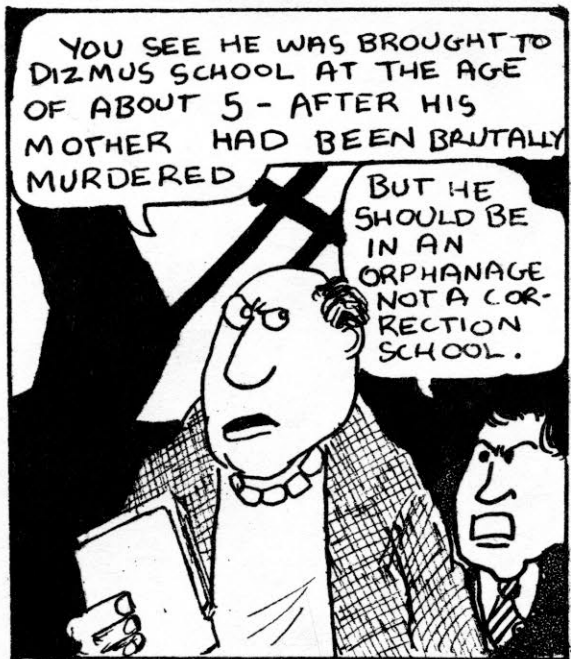
CALDWELL '72



HERE'S HIS FILE NUMBER 73528-5

WHAT WAS HIS NAME?

HE NEVER HAD A NAME



YOU SEE HE WAS BROUGHT TO DIZMUS SCHOOL AT THE AGE OF ABOUT 5 - AFTER HIS MOTHER HAD BEEN BAUTALLY MURDERED

BUT HE SHOULD BE IN AN ORPHANAGE NOT A CORRECTION SCHOOL.



FRANKLY ROGER WE'RE NOT SO SURE HE WASN'T THE ONE WHO MURDERED HIS MOTHER



AT FIVE YEARS OLD?

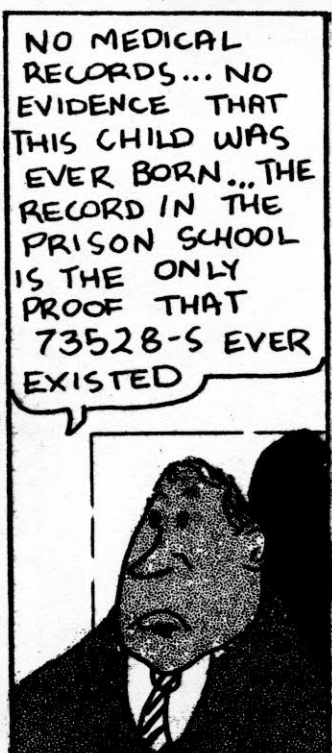
HE'S A STRANGE CASE ROGER, YOU KNEW THAT WHEN YOU ASKED ME TO LOOK HIM UP

BUT...



BUT THE BOY'S FATHER?

HE DIDN'T HAVE A FATHER... WE AREN'T EVEN SURE THAT THAT WOMAN WHO'S CORPSE WE FOUND IS HIS MOTHER...



NO MEDICAL RECORDS... NO EVIDENCE THAT THIS CHILD WAS EVER BORN... THE RECORD IN THE PRISON SCHOOL IS THE ONLY PROOF THAT 73528-5 EVER EXISTED



HE'S EIGHTEEN NOW AND HAS NEVER SPOKEN A WORD ABOUT HIS PAST OR OF ANYTHING ELSE. HE IS COMPLETELY SILENT - HE IS CAPABLE OF SPEECH, BUT HE WON'T TALK

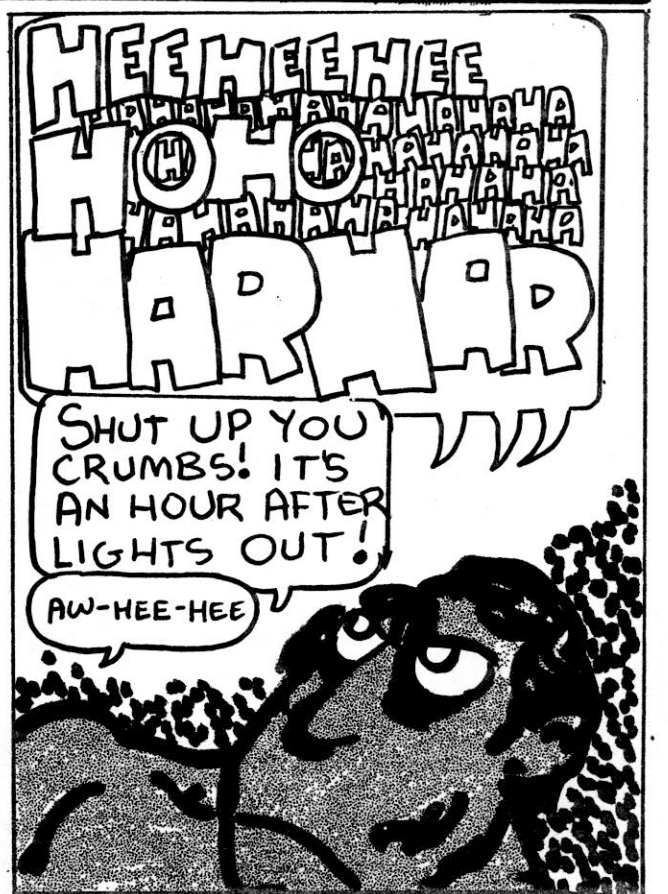
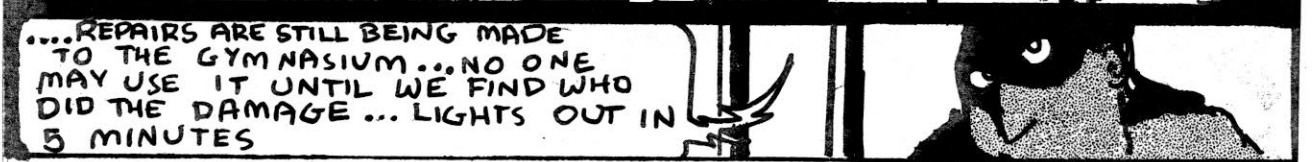
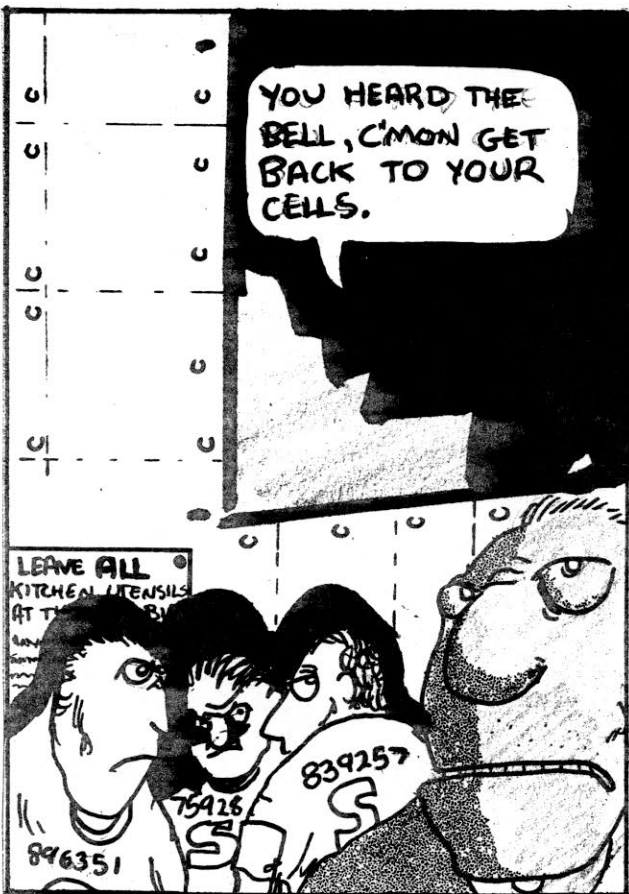
THE FIRST RECORDED VIOLENT ACT OCCURED WHEN HE WAS 14

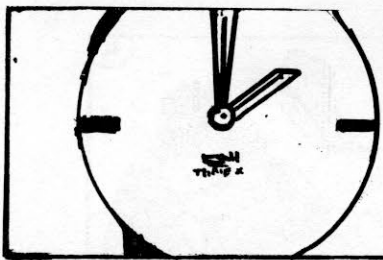
2



TURNING POINT

[DIXON]





LIGHTS OUT
9:00 PM



HES DOWN
THIS AISLE



WAKE
UP YOU



Y'KNOW DAVE
THIS KID'S BEEN
HERE TWO YEARS
WONDER WHY
WE NEVER HAD
A GO AT HIM

I DUNNO
-UGH

CRUM
WHAA



I HEARD THE OTHERS
TALK ABOUT HIM.
THEY SAY HE NEVER
SAYS A WORD.
HE'S AS SILENTS AS
THE GRAVE

LITTLE
BASTARDS
TRYNG TO
FIGHT
BACK

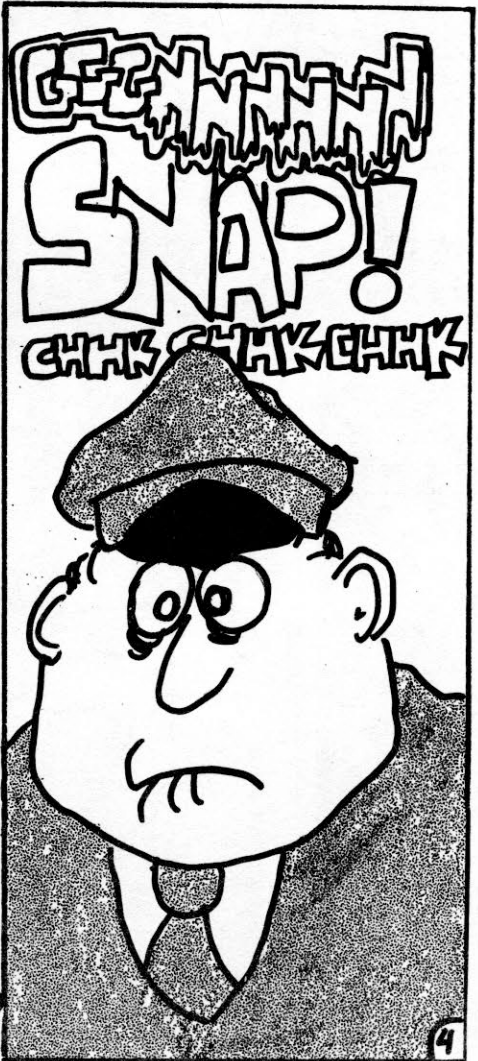
RAK!



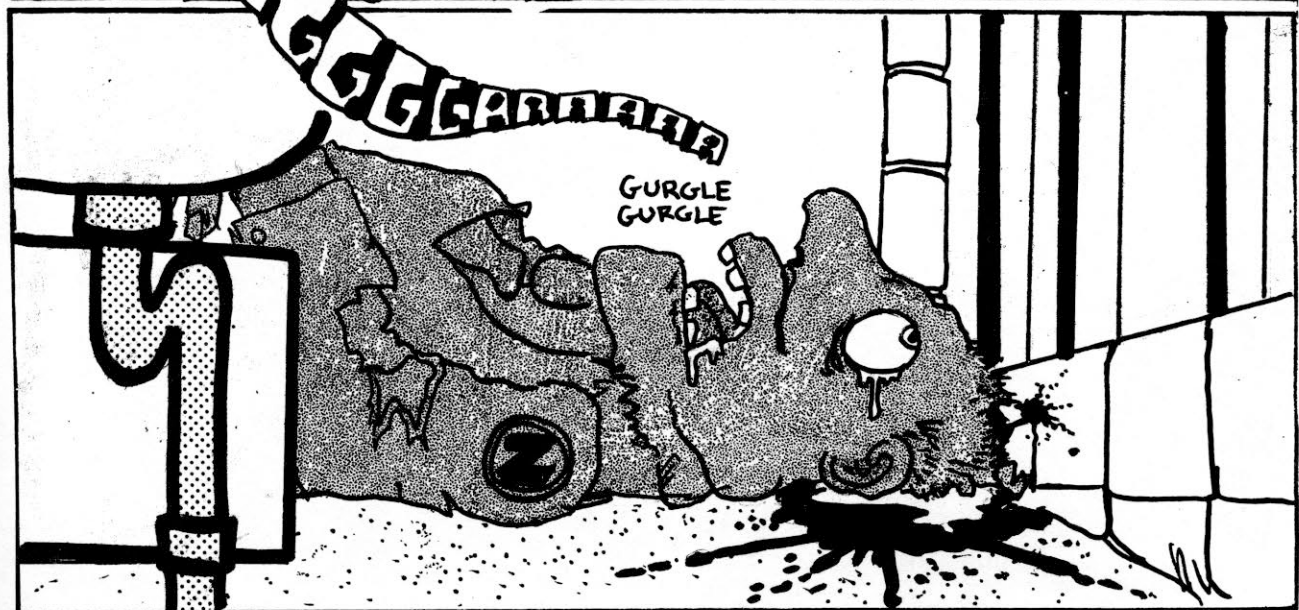
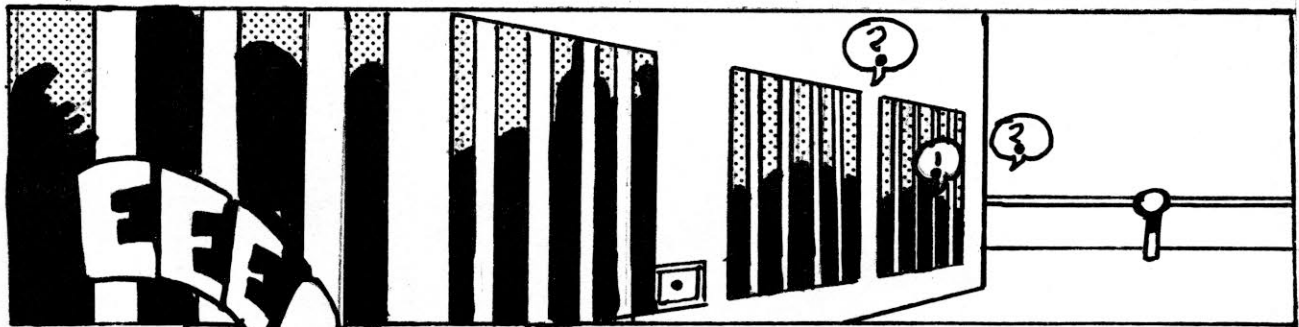
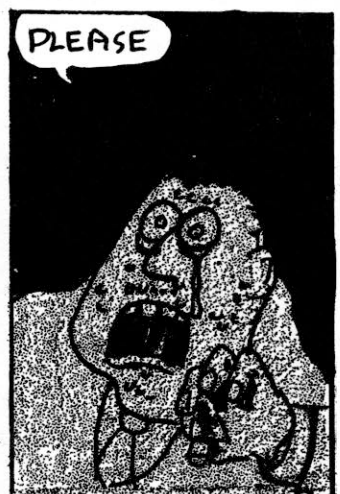
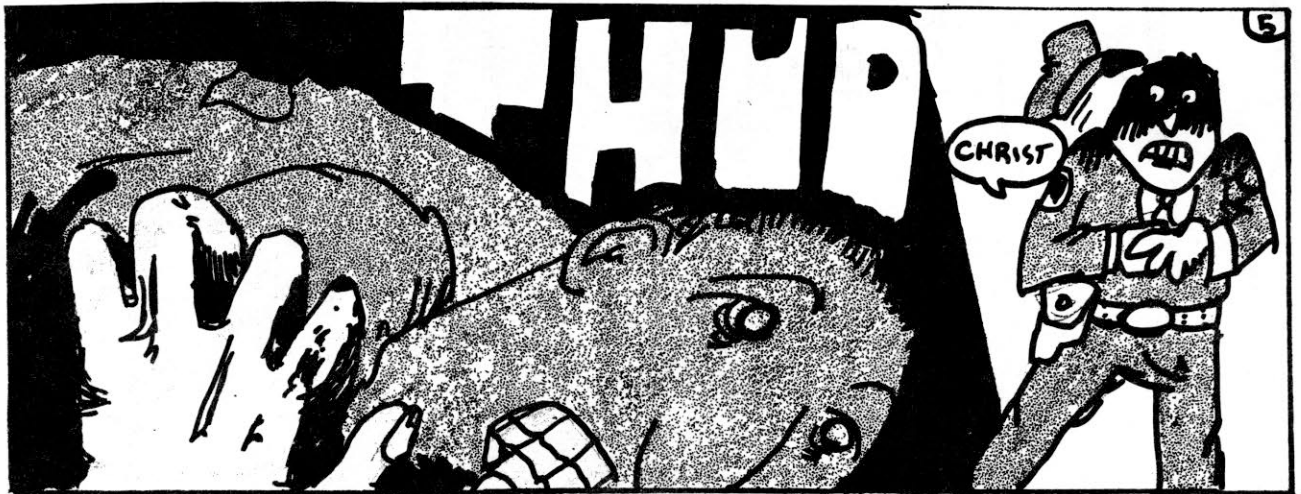
NOBODY KNOWS
HARDLY ANYTHING
ABOUT HIM.

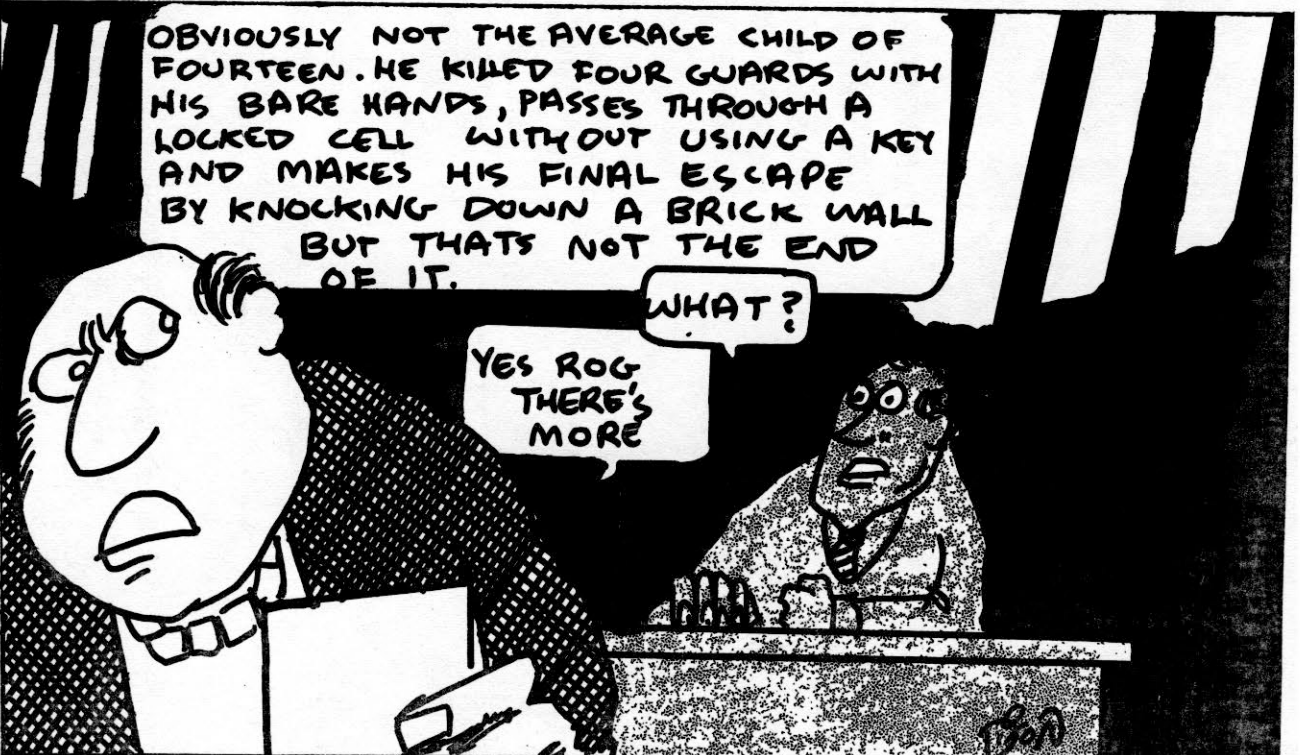
HES
A REAL
FIGHTER
THIS KID

CRUK



GGGNNNN
SNAP!
CHH CHH CHH





DUFFY'S TAVERN



Howdy, everyone! It's been a long time since I've written one of these things. Don't know how it'll turn out; That's for you to judge. Seems I've developed some sorta mental block towards doing these things over the past year (for reasons I'd rather not go into here) and I'm always having a hard (to put it mildly) time getting over it. Hopefully, by simply sitting down, writing this, and then seeing it in print, I'll be "cured". If I am, you'll probably be seeing these things all over the place again; if not...well...come to think of it, you peebles may be better off if I'm not cured! (Awright! You didn't have to agree so quickly!). Anyway, I'll ramble on for a while and see what happens. I suppose I'll use my talking-about-something format, since that seems to be the most liked.



CONAN

GARY JOHN REYNOLDS.

You may or may not have read an item in Howard Siegel's "Comic Collector's Comments" column in RB & CC a few ish's back about a couple ideas I had (with help from Steve Mattingly on one) for a couple new DC titles, WEIRD DETECTIVE and MYSTERY & MAGIC. Specifics on each book:

WEIRD DETECTIVE - This would be yet another addition to DC's line of "WEIRD" books (e.g. WEIRD WORLDS), and would feature, for example, "SHERLOCK HOLMES" (to which DC owns the rights) as the lead feature; and, oh, say, "SANDMAN" (in his business suit) and "THE CREEPER" strips on an alternating basis in the back. I would think such a title would sell fairly well by having the "WEIRD" aspect of these strips played up. (And, we all know that "WEIRD" is what's selling now.)

MYSTERY & MAGIC - This would be a book containing, like "WD", one regular lead series. (Whichever character DC would feel was the strongest. Personally, I'd pick SARGON the SORCEROR for the spot.) And, alternating back-up series featuring, say, DR. FATE and PRINCE RaMan (I would say ZATARA instead of PRM, but now that his daughter, ZATANNA, has her own strip, I don't think he should have one, too.) Likewise, I think that such a title would sell pretty well by playing up the same "WEIRD" appeal that sorta goes along with mystical characters.

While making out the strip-idea lists for the above two books, I came up with another idea, DC could use in one of their already established titles. Now, everyone and his brother wants to see DEADMAN revived in his own (Adams-drawn) series, right? Well, I'd also like to see his Earth-2 counterpart, THE SPECTRE, return in a new continuing series. And, I've thought of the perfect mag in which to put them on an alternating, lead basis. Which one, you ask? Well, just stop and think what DM and Spec are, anyway, and you'll have the name of the mag. It's obviously GHOSTS! Perfect, huh? 'Course, I know they'd never do it, though, cause the book is selling too well in its present format. (So well, in fact, that it was recently upped to monthly frequency.)



HANLEY VOHLAND

On the subject of ideas for new books and series, Roger Slifer and I sat down and tried to think of some non-comics series to which DC or MARVEL could acquire the rights, much in the same way they have with DOC SAVAGE, THE SHADOW, and several others. Some of the possibilities we came up with were:

PLANET OF THE APES - This, if handled right, could make an extremely interesting science fiction strip, that would sell because of its connection with the series of movies. I would have it begin around the time the current "APES" movie, "CONQUEST OF THE PLANET OF THE APES" is supposed to take place, and continue on from there.

ZORRO - MARVEL recently tried to get the rights to do THE LONE RANGER in a series and failed (and now GOLD KEY has revived their LLR book in reprint form), so we thought ZORRO would be an excellent second choice for them.

FU MANCHU - I've always liked this ol' guy and would like to see a (DC) series based on him. I think it'd sell. 'Course, if MARVEL were to have thoughts about a series along the lines of FM, they could simply revive their old YELLOW CLAW book. This wouldn't be a bad idea, either, 'cause it'd be a perfect place in which to incorporate NICK FURY & S.H.I.E.L.D. (though YC's old nemesis, Jimmy Woo, who Steranko revived and made a member of that organization), making it a long-running, semi-permanent group of adversaries for CLAW.

And, then we went on to think of other possibilities, like PERRY RHODAN, FRANKENSTEIN (which MARVEL is doing), NICK CARTER, THE MUMMY, and so on.

Well, since George is kinda tight on space this and asked me to keep it down (as best I can, seeing as how I can oft-times ramble forever), I suppose I'll call it quits for now. I'd like to hear your comments on the ideas presented in this, the first "DT", I've written in over a year. Goodbye and---Write Soonest!!!

PAX
DUFFY VOHLAND
P. O. BOX 70
CLARKSBURG, INDIANA
47225



6-20-72

REVIVAL SURVIVAL



It staggers the imagination to see all the characters Marvel has brought back--both in their original versions and revised forms. Just about anyone that has had their own book in the last decade at Marvel has been issued their own book or a spot in a try-out book. Captain Marvel has been brought back for the third time and Ant-Man, one of Marvel's earliest and weakest characters has been given a new test run. Even the X-Men are, at long last being brought back in all new stories!

Since the news is out that DC is bringing back the old Fawcett hero, the original Captain Marvel, I've been wondering why they haven't brought back more old characters in new strips. Now, although DC has brought back old characters such as Metamorpho, Elongated Man, Metal Men, and Martian Manhunter; it's always as a back-up strip or with the support of a major hero. These characters are too complex to have a 7-page story hidden in the dark recesses of one of their best sellers. DC should stick their necks out like Marvel and give some of their old characters new books.

It's obvious National has many long-standing heroes they could revive that would sell today. The Doom Patrol, The Creeper, and the Spectre would most likely sell if their stories would play up the eeriness and weird-type plots that seem to be doing so well on the present market.

The Legion of Super-heroes should be given it's own book simply because it never should have lost it's spot in Adventure in the first place. I, like about everyone else, didn't really care if Supergirl got her own mag or not, but I certainly didn't want it to be at the expense of the LSH. This group is so big that a half a book cannot do them justice.

Martian Manhunter could be a hit if the alienation bit would be accented as with the Hulk and the Vision. Some strips that should be given at least tryouts as back-up strips are Robby Reed, Dial H for Hero; Rip Hunter, Time Master; and Aquaman. Robby Reed and Rip Hunter would be consistently good because they could adapt to feature whatever happen to be in vogue at the moment. For example, since Sword & Sorcery seems to be popular right now, Rip Hunter could be transported to the time and locale of a barbaric-fantasy strip. Robby Reed could turn into Monster and mystical type characters which seem to be in full swing right now. Then, if the popularity of these type stories seem to wane Dial H and Time Master could retain their popularity by simply changing their format a little.

Aquaman should have a back-up feature simply because he's too good a character to remain in comic's limbo for long.

Since Bridwell seems to be looking for villains to feature in Wanted I think two excellent choices would be Eclipso and Star Sapphire. Eclipso could play on the weird transformation type story which has become popular in Werewolf by Night and Ghost Rider. Star Sapphire would probably sell because of the emphasis placed on women's lib now adays.

Well, I seem to be rapidly approaching the space limitations placed on me by George and I haven't even got around to talking about the Quality characters I'd like to see revived such as Blackhawk, the Ray, Black Condor, Plastic Man, etc. Oh well, there's always next ish...

Send all comments and arguments on this column to--Roger Slifer
Box 105
Morristown, Ind.
46161



Stan Chudzik

JOHN ADCOCK

THE PRIME DIRECTOR OF THE WORLD COUNCIL HAD BEEN KID-
NAPPED!! HOW? WHY? BY WHOM? NO ONE KNOWS. THEY ONLY
KNOW THAT HE IS BEING HELD ON AN ASTEROID PLANET WHICH
NOW IS SURROUNDED BY THE CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE NETWORK
(C.I.N.) FLEET. BUT THEY CAN'T ATTACK FOR FEAR OF BRINGING
HARM TO THE DIRECTOR. NEITHER CAN THEY STALL TOO LONG
BECAUSE OF THE TOP SECRET INFORMATION THAT THE DIRECTOR
KNOWS. IT IS DECIDED THAT A FIVE MAN TASK FORCE SHOULD
ATTEMPT TO DESCEND TO THE PLANET DURING A METEOR SHOWER.
THEIR MISSION; (1)SAFE-GUARD THE DIRECTOR, (2)FIND OUT
WHO'S BEHIND THIS PLOT AND (3)CRIPPLE DEFENSES IF ANY.



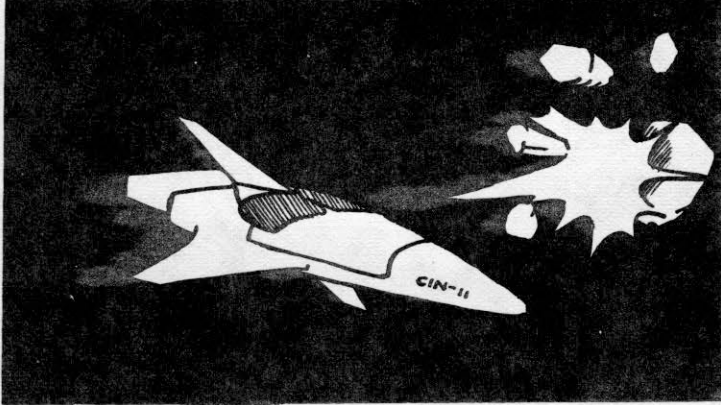
THE FIVE MEN
FELT CRAMPED IN
THE THREE-MAN
SHUTTLE-CRAFT. IT
WAS A DESPERATE PLAN,
TRUE, BUT THIS WAS A
DESPERATE TIME! BUT
PERHAPS THESE MEN
WOULD PULL IT OFF!
THESE FIVE TOP AGENTS.

AMONG THEM,

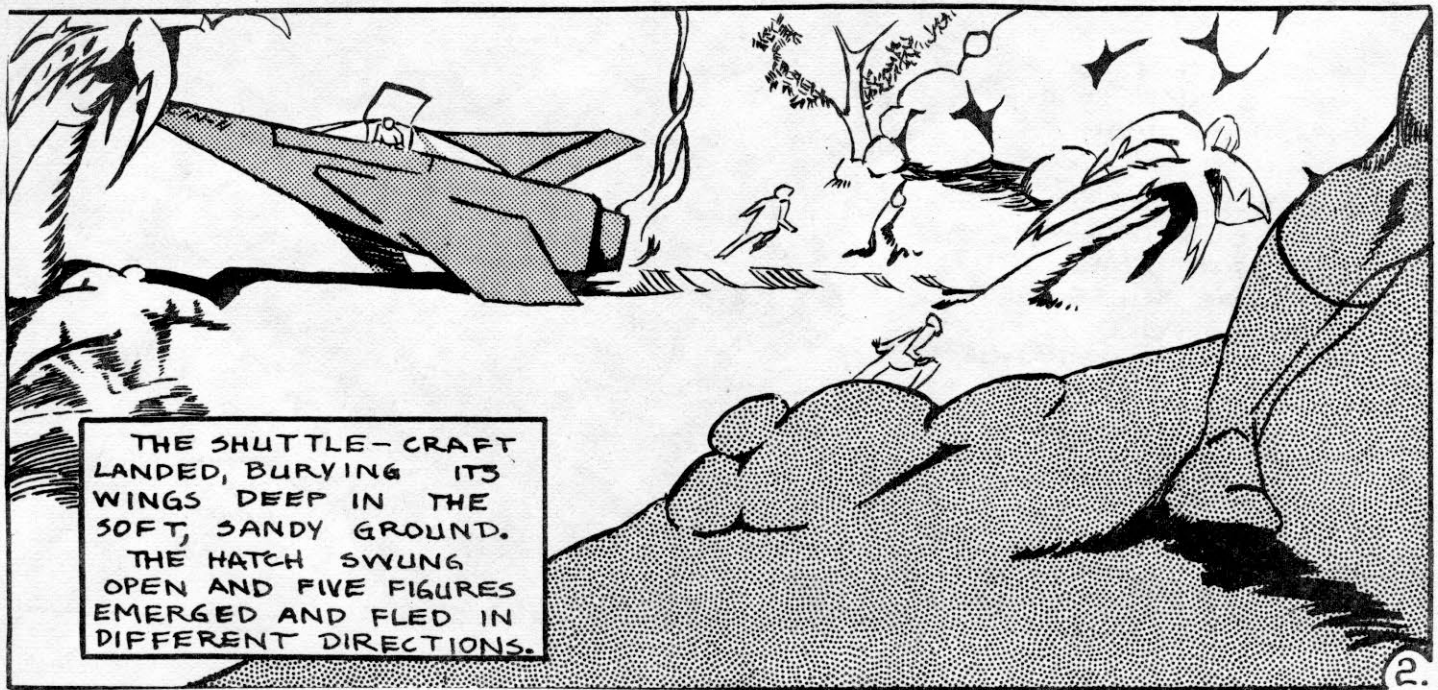
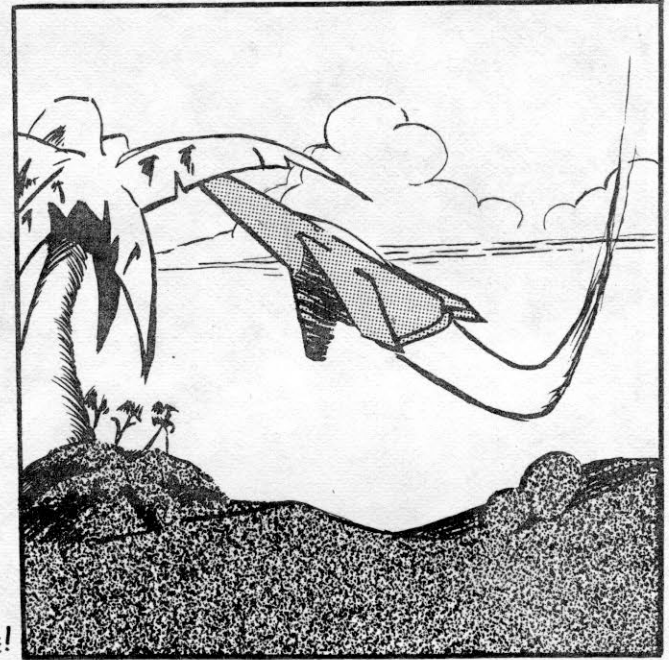
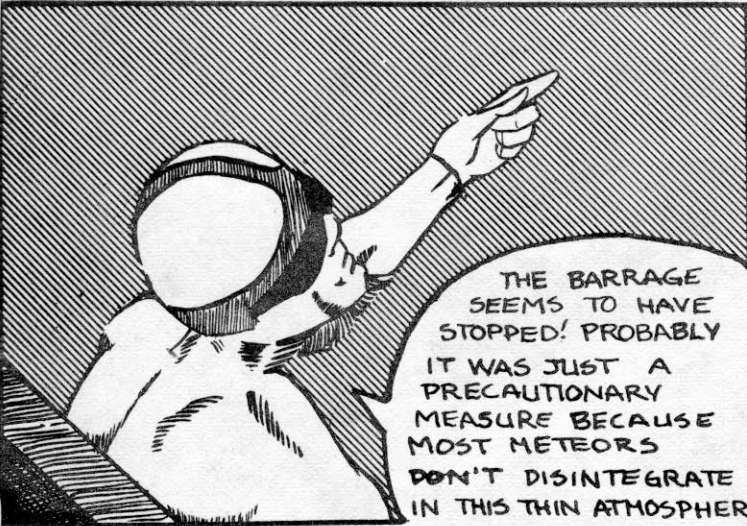
DANTÉ

by
Rakatz
BASED ON A
CHARACTER
CREATED BY
GEORGE S. BREO

A TINY PINPOINT OF LIGHT ERUPTED FROM THE PLANET'S SURFACE THEN THE CRAFT WAS VIOLENTLY ROCKED AS THE METEOR JUST PORT OF THE CRAFT EXPLODED INTO TINY FRAGMENTS.



COLD SWEAT GLISTENED ON THE FOREHEADS OF THE FIVE AGENTS AS ANOTHER METEOR WAS DESTROYED. TENSE MOMENTS OF SILENCE FOLLOWED, THEN...



DANTE STOPPED AFTER A HUNDRED YARDS. IF THE SHUTTLE HAD BEEN SEEN LANDING, HE COULDN'T AFFORD TO RISK BEING SEEN ON THE OPEN GROUND SO HE TOOK COVER BEHIND A LARGE BOULDER.

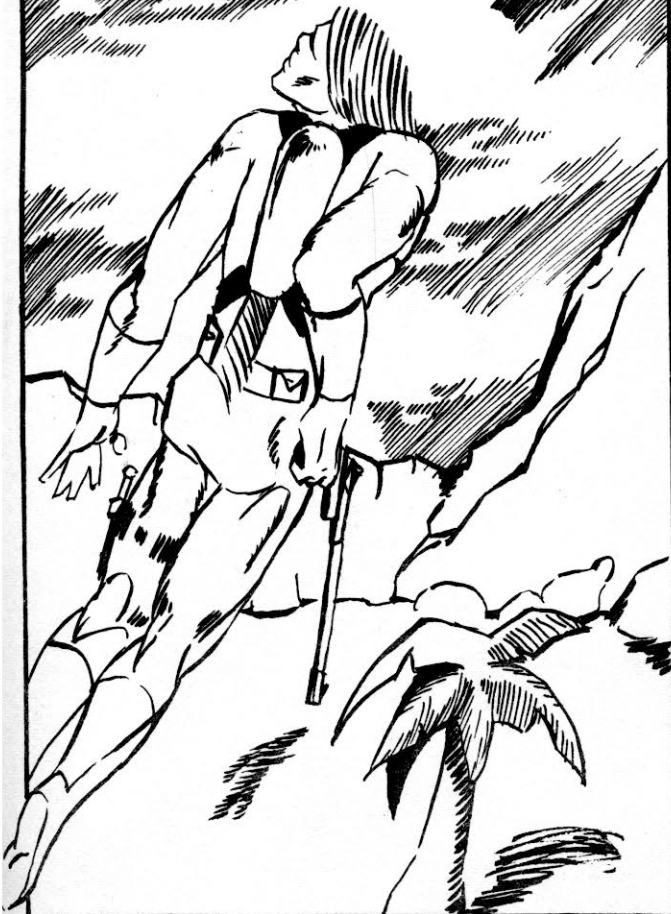


HE LET DROP HIS FLIGHT HELMET AND STOOD MOTIONLESS. HE APPEARED TO BE LIKE A HUGE, WARY LEOPARD— LISTENING FOR ANY SIGN OF DANGER. IN TRUTH HIS RACE DID EVOLVE FROM A CAT/MONKEY— LIKE CREATURE INTO A HUMANOID TYPE WITH FELINE CHARACTERISTICS!



LONG, UNEVENTFUL MINUTES PASSED THEN A FIGURE SOARED INTO OPEN SKY!

NO SIGN THAT INDICATES OUR LANDING'S BEEN NOTICED! GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT TO BEGIN MY SEARCH FOR THE PRIME DIRECTOR!

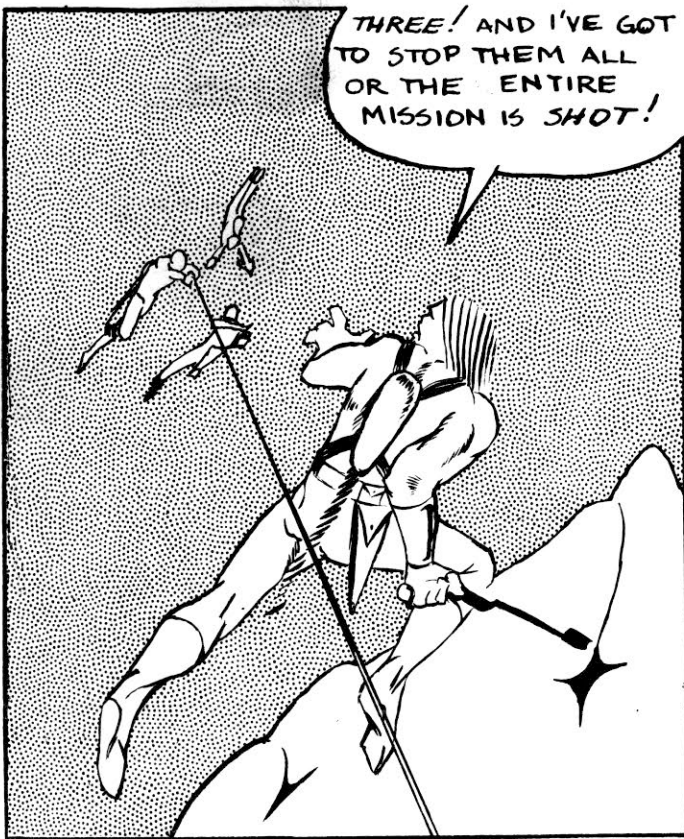


AN HOUR AND STILL NO SIGN! WONDER HOW THE OTHERS ARE DOING.

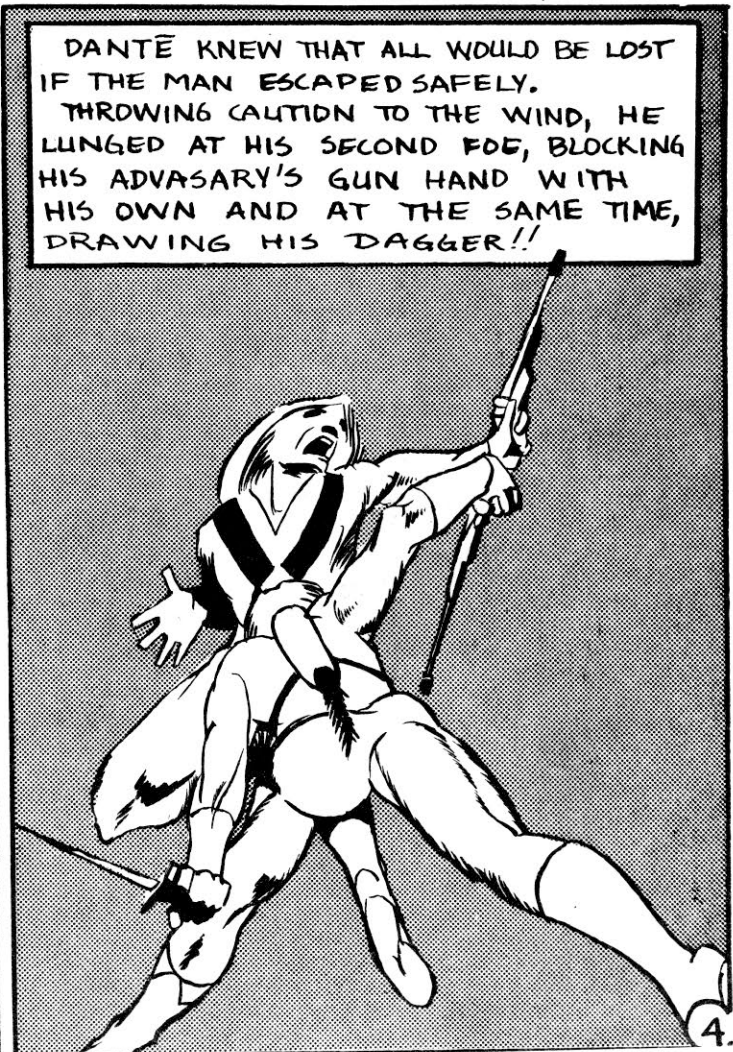
CAN'T FIND OUT THOUGH. EVER SINCE C.I.N. PLACED A RADIO CORDON AROUND THIS AREA, ALL TRANSMITTERS EXCEPT THE HYPER-SOUND HOMING DEVICES ARE USELESS ON THIS PLANETOID!

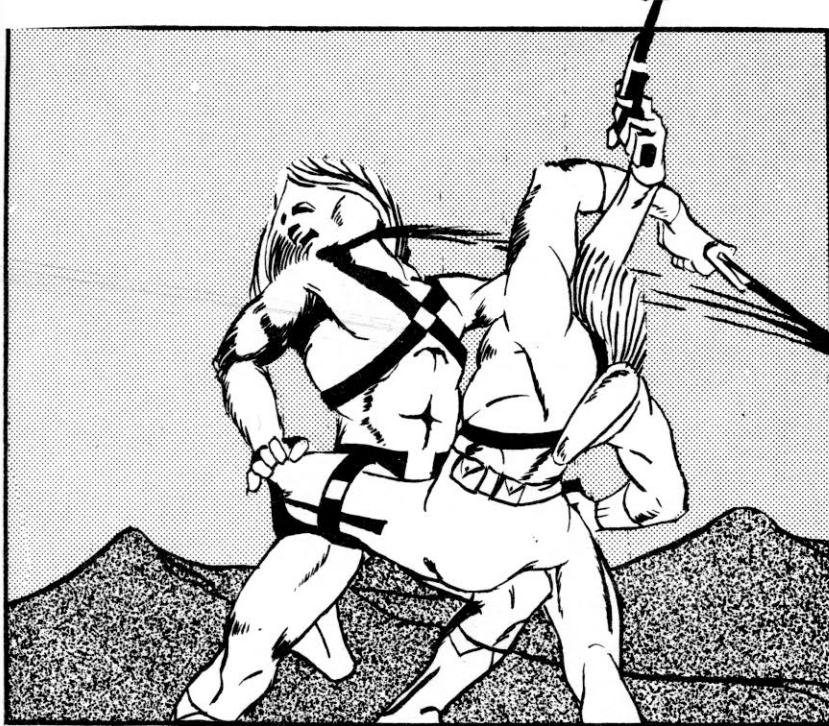


GUN SHOTS! I'VE BEEN FOUND!



THE DART WHISTLED PAST DANTE'S EAR AS HE HIMSELF SQUEEZED THE TRIGGER. AN ATTACKER PITCHED BACK THEN FLOATED MOTIONLESS IN THE SKY, DEAD!

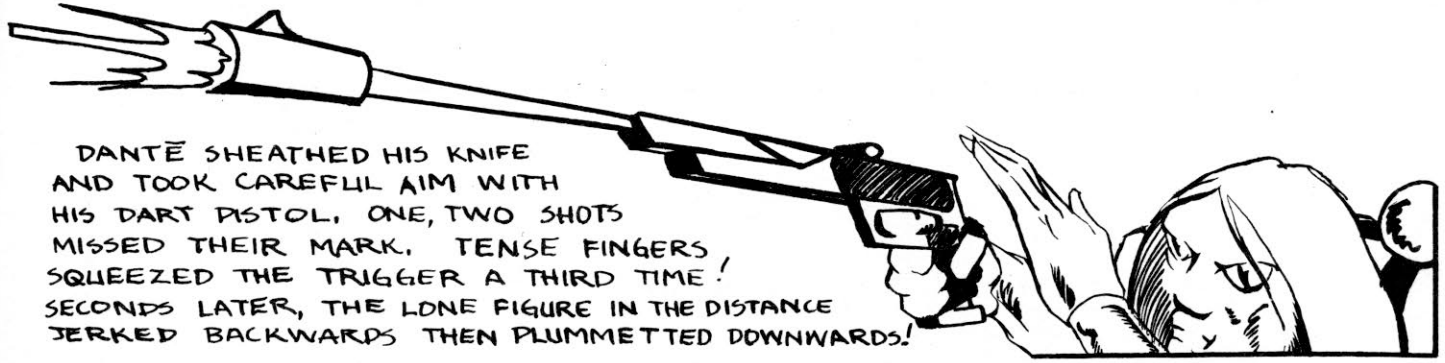




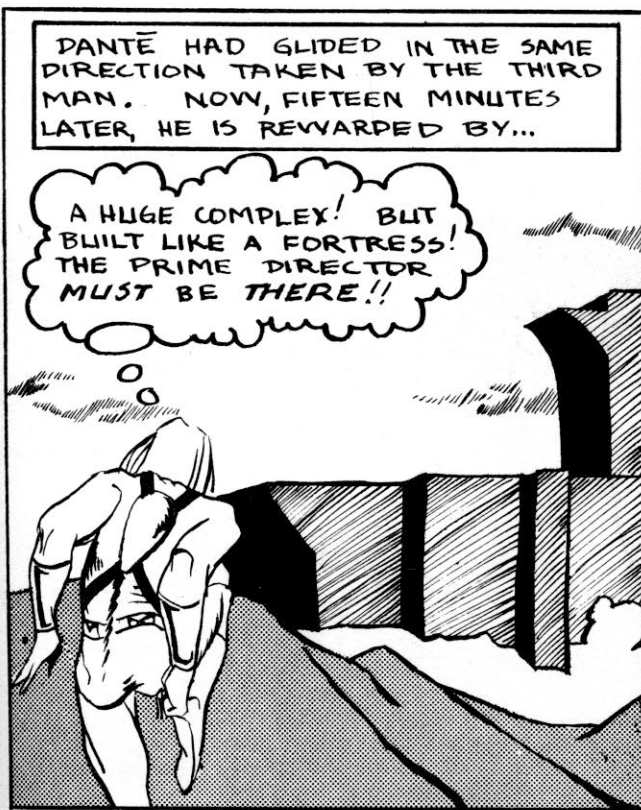
THE SECOND AGENT FELL GROUNDWARD WITH A SLIT THROAT EVEN AS DANTE FLEW IN PURSUIT OF THE RAPIDLY DIMINISHING FIGURE!



MY JET-PAK'S ALREADY EXHAUSTED! THERE'S NO WAY OF OVERTAKING HIM! ONLY ONE HOPE...

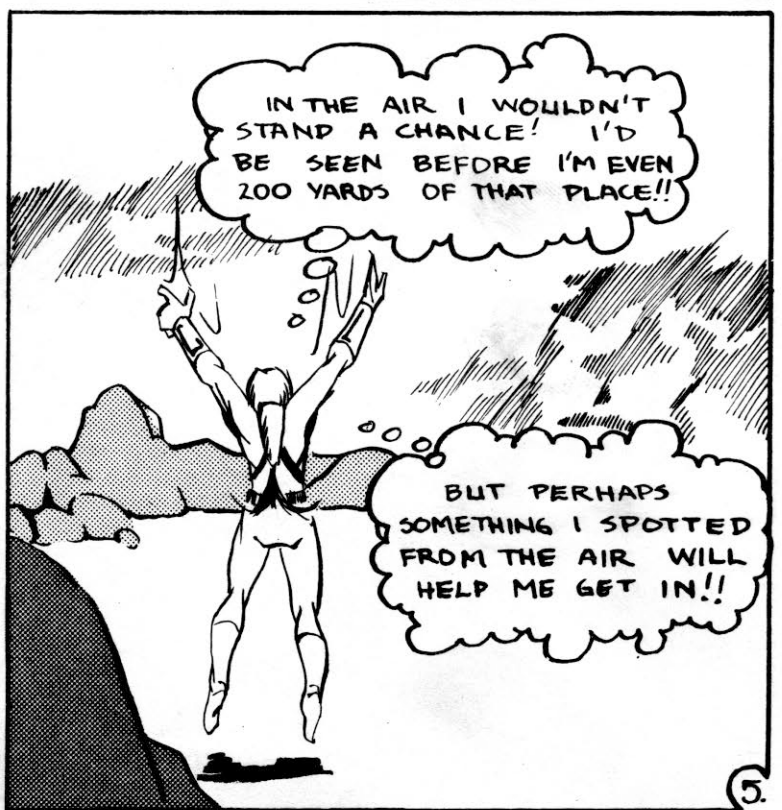


DANTE SHEATHED HIS KNIFE AND TOOK CAREFUL AIM WITH HIS DART PISTOL. ONE, TWO SHOTS MISSED THEIR MARK. TENSE FINGERS SQUEEZED THE TRIGGER A THIRD TIME! SECONDS LATER, THE LONE FIGURE IN THE DISTANCE JERKED BACKWARDS THEN PLUMMETED DOWNWARDS!



DANTE HAD GLIDED IN THE SAME DIRECTION TAKEN BY THE THIRD MAN. NOW, FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, HE IS REWARDED BY...

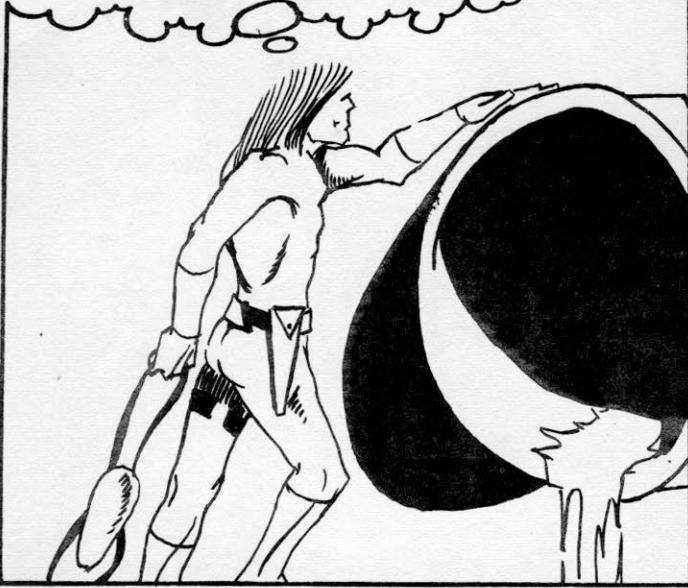
A HUGE COMPLEX! BUT BUILT LIKE A FORTRESS! THE PRIME DIRECTOR MUST BE THERE!!



IN THE AIR I WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE! I'D BE SEEN BEFORE I'M EVEN 200 YARDS OF THAT PLACE!!

BUT PERHAPS SOMETHING I SPOTTED FROM THE AIR WILL HELP ME GET IN!!

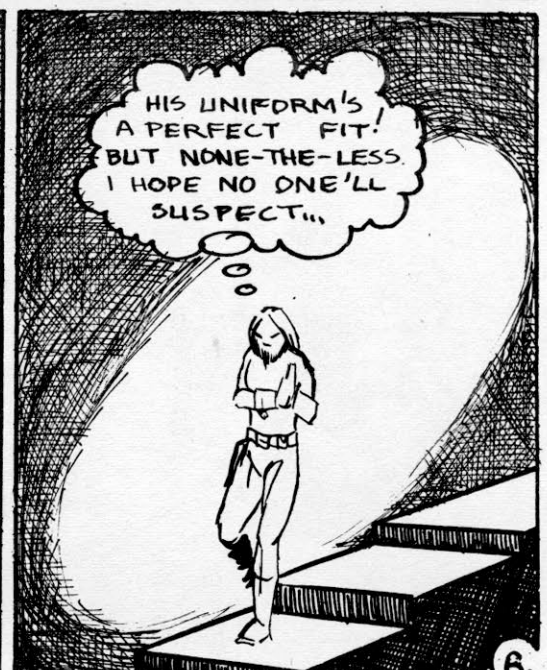
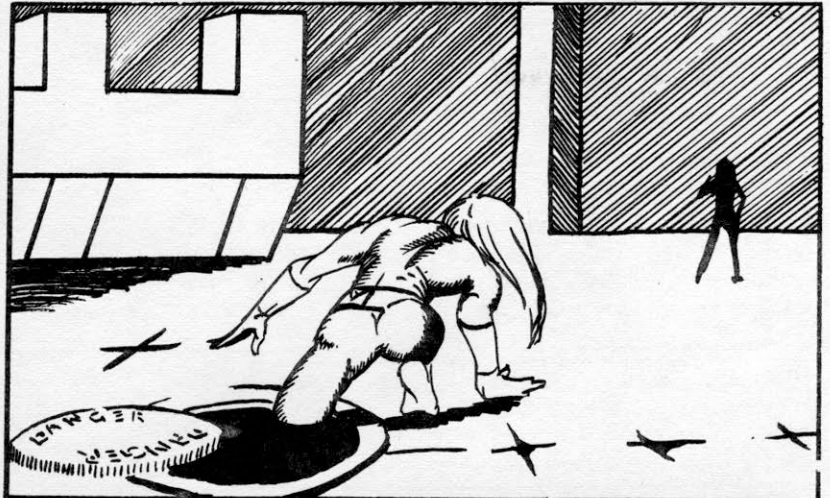
I'VE GOT TO FIND SOME WAY OF GETTING INTO THAT COMPLEX UNOBSERVED AND THIS DRAINAGE PIPE FITS THE BILL!!



DANTE CRAWLED INTO THE PIPE. ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, IT EXTENDED INTO A LARGE SEWER SYSTEM. DANTE MADE SLOW PROGRESS AS HE WADED KNEE-DEEP IN THE FILTH AND SLIME, THE REEK OF THE GRAY WATERS SICKENING HIM.



TWIN, CAT-LIKE EYES BLAZED IN THE EBONY ABYSS, RESTING THEIR GAZE ON A METAL LADDER, TWO CORDED ARMS REACHED UP, GRABBED, THEN PULLED UP A SLIME-COVERED BODY!





"THE TIME MACHINE"



JOHN L. BYRNE

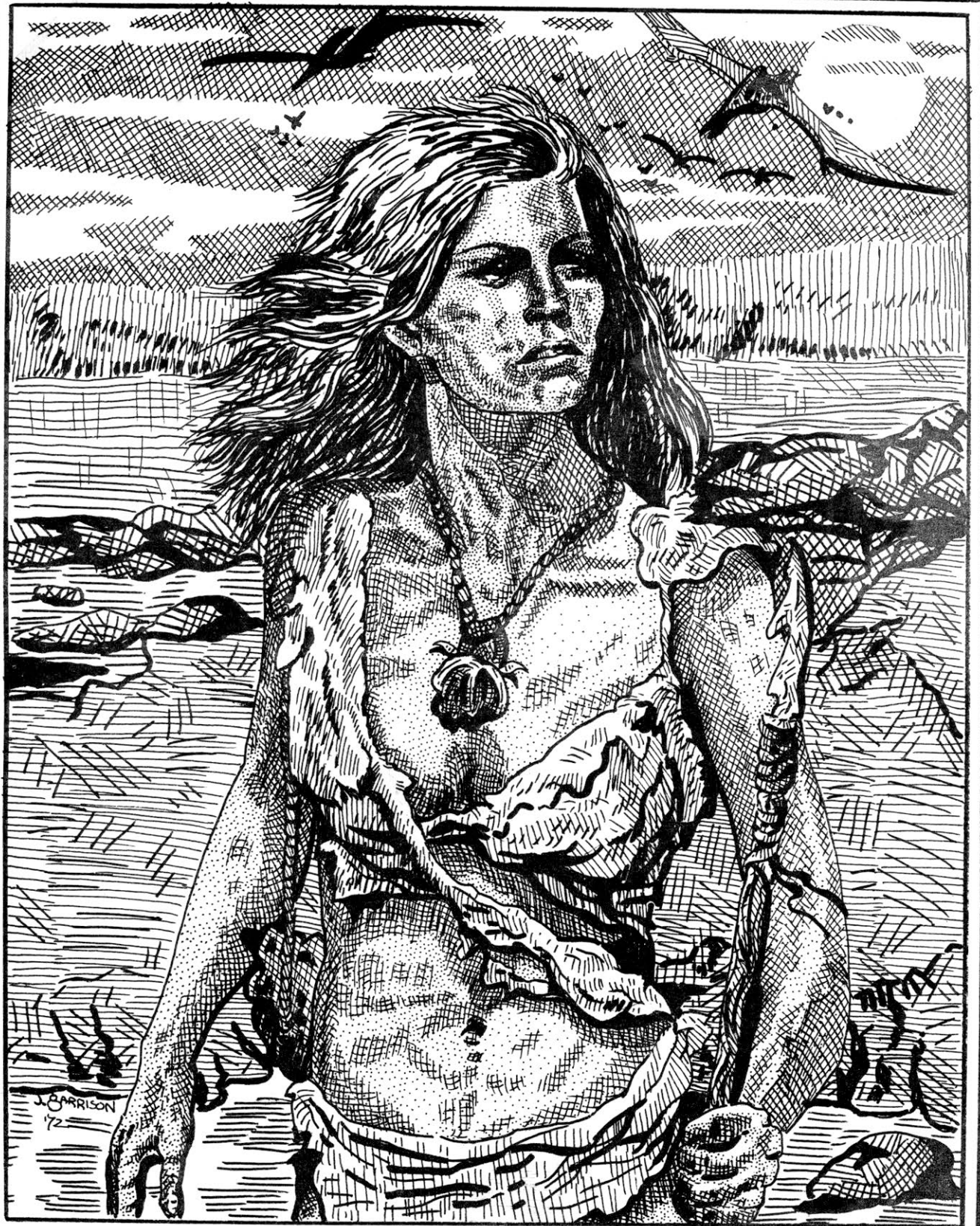
I was born in Walsal, England in 1950 and moved to Canada in 1954. Returned to England a few years later and at this time my first encounter with superheroes occurred. Since comics were quite a rarity in England at the time, (most were put out in a hardcover format, ancient stories reprinted in black and white) I was thrilled to discover the adventures of SUPERMAN had invaded the small screen, which led to a one-shot color comic featuring Johnny Quick, SUPERBOY (my reason for purchasing it) and a BATMAN. Although my parents restricted my comic purchases to a minimum, I was able to amass quite a huge collection including the First SPIDER-MAN, FANTASTIC FOUR #1, X-MEN #1, GREEN LANTERN'S first appearance in SHOWCASE and nearly a hundred different issues of BATMAN.

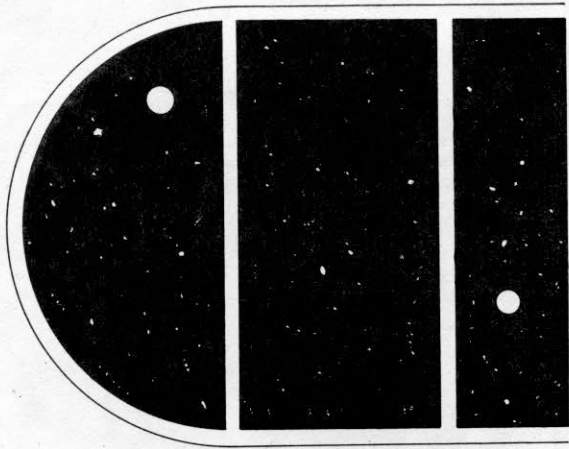
Even though my studies suffered, my parents did not attribute this to the comics until one day following a particularly poor report card, my mother decided to donate my entire collection to the Childrens Hospital. I found little solace in the fact that I had made their lives a little more joyful. Though this event did help to mold my future more or less, since indeed I could no longer collect comics I would turn my attention to the production end of things. The years to follow were crowded with an endless procession of my comic creations, most of them, although born in my imagination, were to see light as the brainchildren of people already in the limelight. They had the means to breathe life into these netherbeings and I would have to wait.

Finally in 1971, while attending The ALBERTA COLLEGE OF ART, I was approached by the gallery director to create a comic strip which could be used as a sample for the travelling exhibition, "The History of Comics as an Artform." The Director had heard of my particular bent for comics and after seeing some of my work had decided I would produce something that they could use as an example of comic art. My first professional comic! I threw myself into the project and a short time later, the "DEATH'S HEAD KNIGHT" was born, he lived for forty pages and was seen by at least 495 people, for of the 25 copies I had been promised, I received only 5. There were no more to be had. I knew then what my future would be. While my peers wandered the halls with the WHO-AM-I? and WHERE-AM-I-GOING? expressions on their faces, I knew! After this I dedicated myself to the professional field and shortly, I made my first professional sale to the MONSTER TIMES. This was followed by five more sales to them. I had finally crossed the threshold into the professional comic world.

I have now been offered a chance by one of the major comics companies to illustrate one of their super-heroes. I'm also involved in a project of my own creation. The NEW CANADIAN COMICS, with the help of my friends and possibly a guardian angel--with a heart of gold and a bankroll to match--will someday soon be a reality. +John will join us next issue with a new Science Fiction strip+







7-11
RICKER



