

2-1-1989

Penny Dreadful Commission Comics No. 2

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Rhode Island School of Design

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FRONT COVER by Martin Brown

BACK COVER by James Tost

COLOR INSERT by Erik Johnson


Special Thanks to Joe Fullerton, Greg Benton, Erik Johnson, and Justin Lutes.

The Penny Dreadful Commission

A student organization devoted to the proliferation of comic art

We are a non-profit, collective association of students who are fully responsible for the production and publication of *PDC Comics*. The opinions of every attending member of our organization regarding the composition of each issue are taken fully into account and are directly reflected by each issue's contents. Each issue of *PDC Comics* is the result of the combined input and contributions of all attending members. Our goal is to demonstrate the range and expressive power of comic art by presenting a varied collection of work.


The Commissioners



Jake Austen
Greg Benton
Mark Borok
Douglas Bowker
Martin Brown
Matt Dimock
Mario M. Echevarria
Matt Finger
Mike Foran
Jason Fruchter
Joe Fullerton

Adam Gould
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Ed Shems
Craig Spearing
Alexander Stadler
Tim Thornberry
James Tost
Scott J. Vanzo
Keinyo White



Any suggestions, criticisms, etc. would be gratefully accepted and possibly responded to in future issues of *PDC Comics*. Please address all correspondence to:

The Penny Dreadful Commission
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PDC COMICS Issue Number Two

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WORDS AND PICTURES

The reaction to the first issue of *PDC Comics* seemed favorable, but it's hard to tell; most of the feedback I received was from people I know, and their comments may have been shaped as much by social etiquette as by honesty. However, even if they had condemned it to my face I would not have disagreed entirely with them. There were many things about the first issue with which I was dissatisfied. Of course, this is all academic due to the fact that I gave the comic a retail price of zero, thus absolving myself of all (capitalistically legitimate) blame for quality of content.

This one is a different story. This one I will stand behind, this one I might exhibit a little pride over (even though the artists should be the ones to do that), this one I *like*. The most positive effect the first issue had, in my eyes, was the interest it generated; some people saw it and took immediate action by submitting work of their own. We are, after all, a sort of comic art forum: if you don't like what you see, show us something better. Most of the work on the following pages is the result of people doing just that.

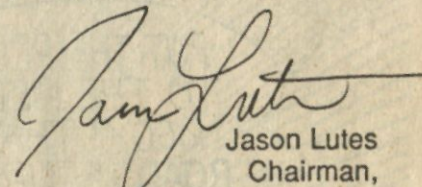
While other response was minimal, one of the things that was brought to my attention is that none of the contributors to the first issue were women, a fact of which I am painfully aware. Comics have, like virtually every other aspect of human endeavor, been dominated by males from the beginning. The Penny Dreadful Commission hopes to overcome this idiocy in its own little corner of the world by inviting any women who are at all interested in the medium to attend our submission meetings when we have them again in the fall. The one

rule we *do* have regarding content is "lotsa variety," and how can we hope to cover the spectrum if we're missing half of it? This issue contains the work of our first female contributor, and we hope many more will follow.

This is the second and last issue of *PDC Comics* in the '88-'89 academic year. Since the Commission is comprised entirely of students, we will be able to publish only while school is in session. We are aiming to complete five more issues over the course of the next academic year. The date and location of the first submission meeting will be announced in the fall.

If we have managed to spark any interest in those of you who may not have thought twice about comic books in the past, we hope that you will investigate further. Space is too limited here for a list of recommended reading, but you can do some browsing on your own. A limited selection of comics can usually be found at a good bookstore (usually in the "Humor" section, sometimes under "Art"), but to get a real sampling of today's market you should check out the direct sales outlets, commonly known as "comic shops."

And remember: comic books are perfect for summer reading... just don't let anybody see you doing it.



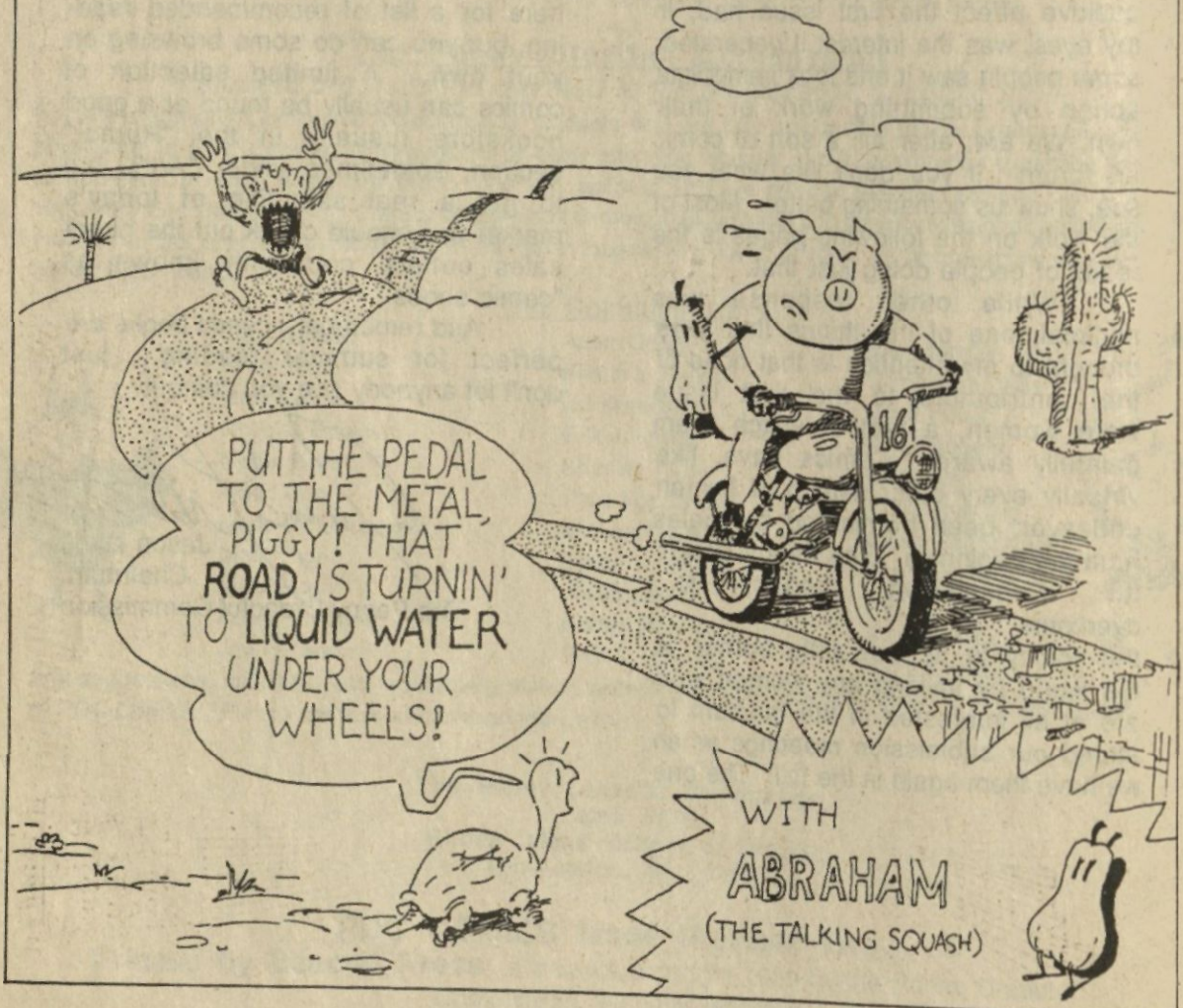
Jason Lutes
Chairman,
The Penny Dreadful Commission

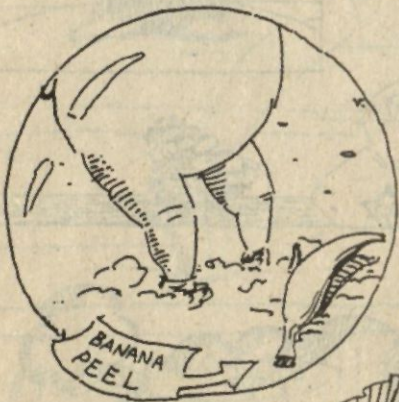
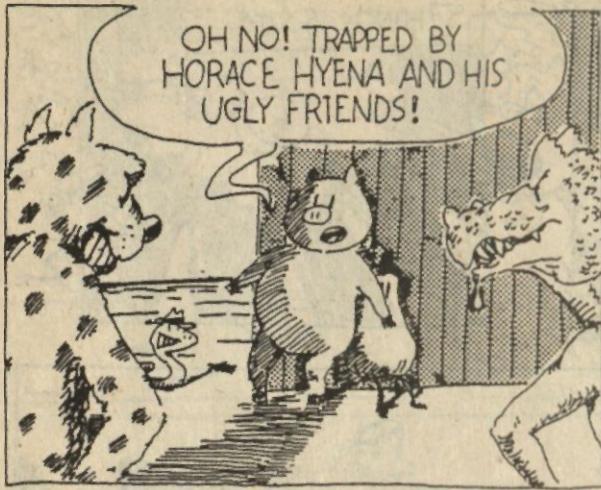
INTERNATIONAL SURPRISE FUNNIES PRESENTS :

PIGGY

- IN -

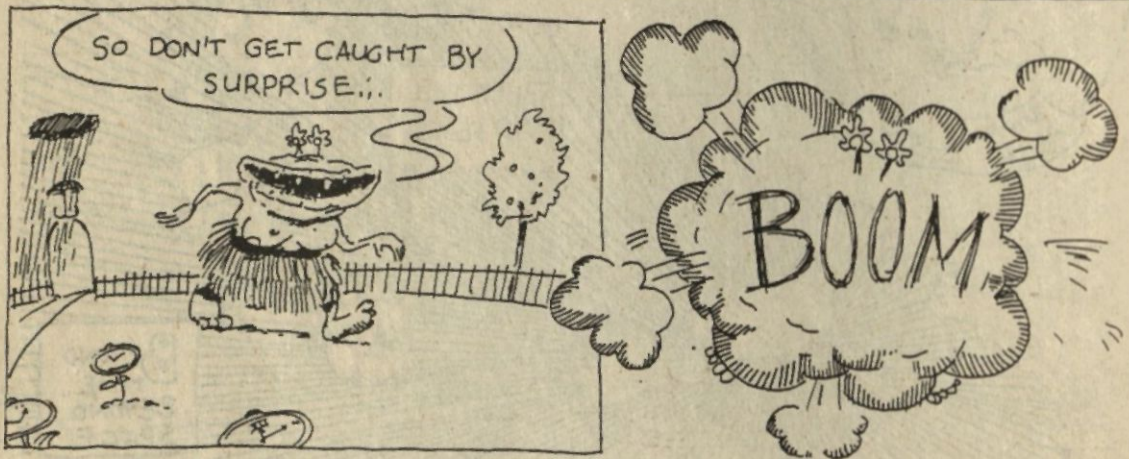
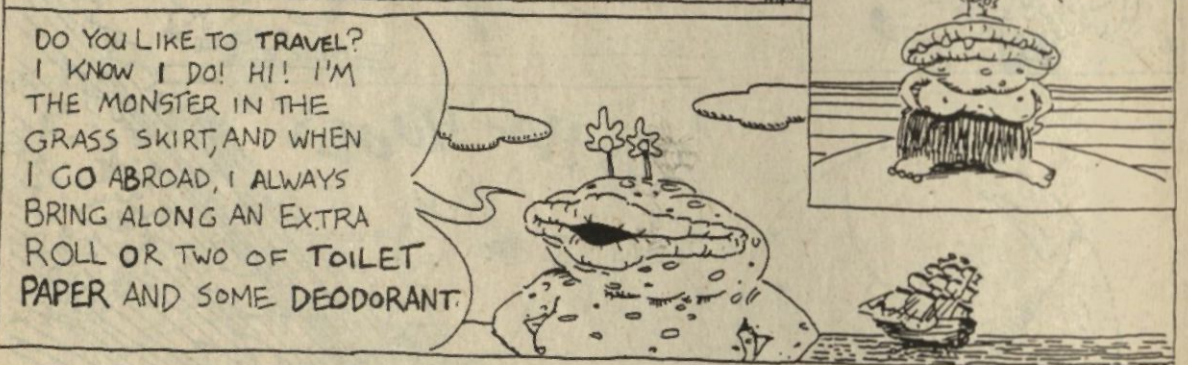
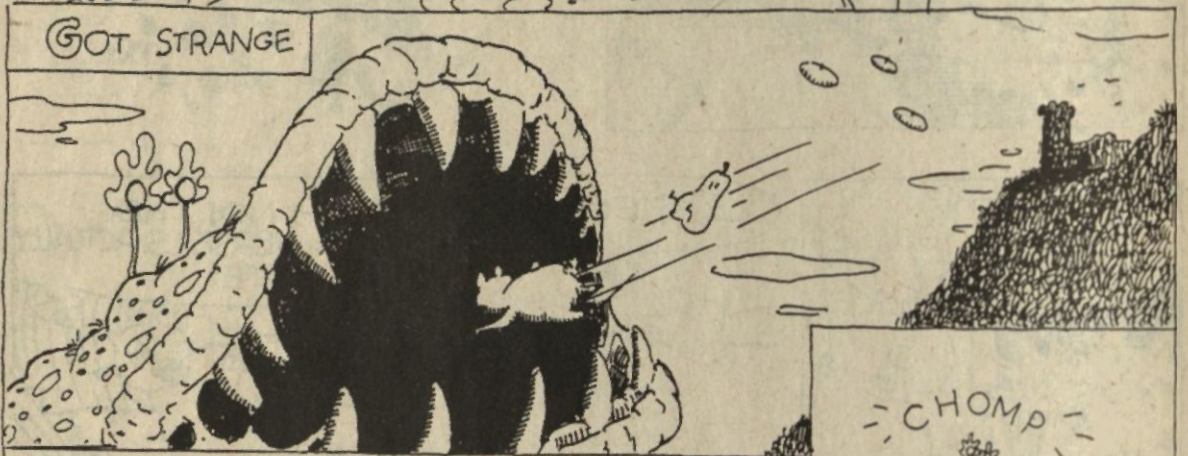
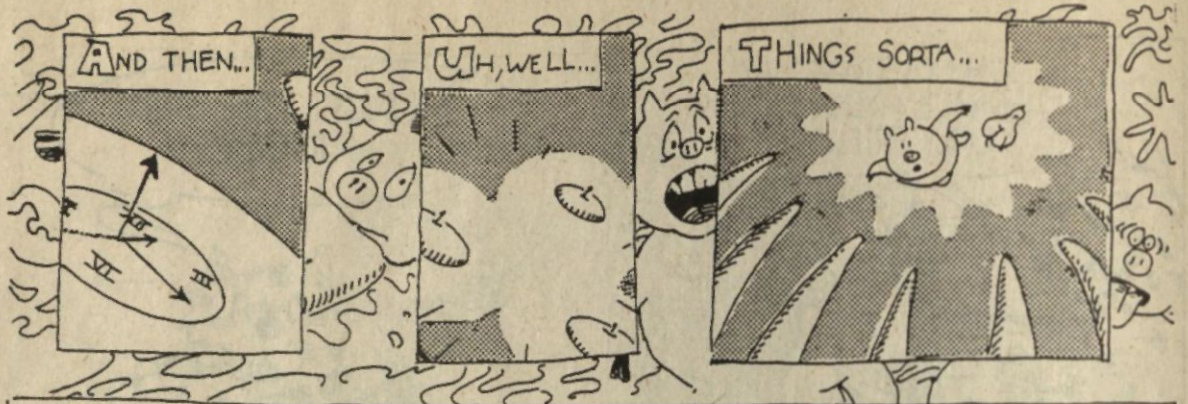
GALLOPIN' GOOSEFEATHERS

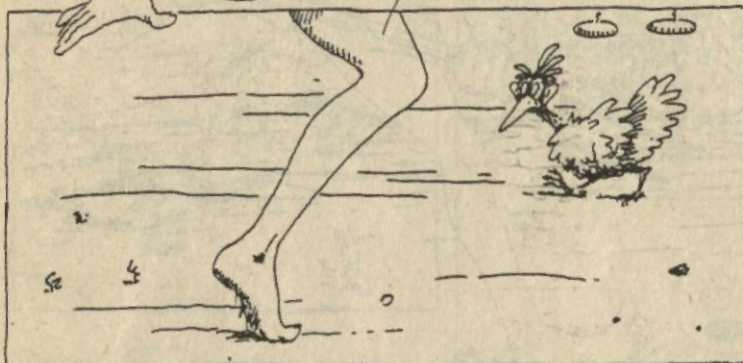
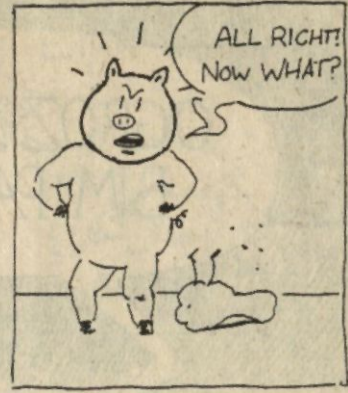
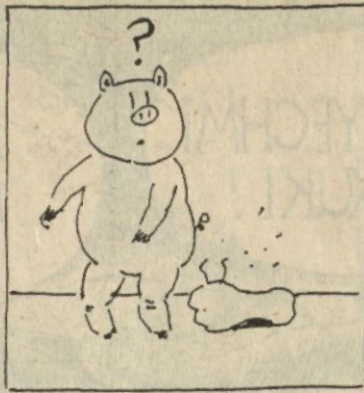




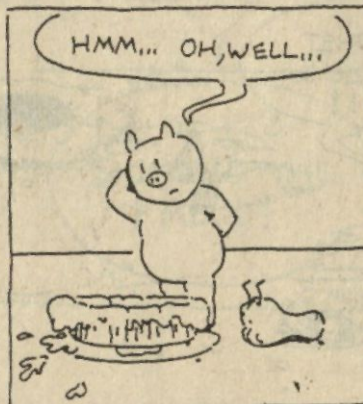
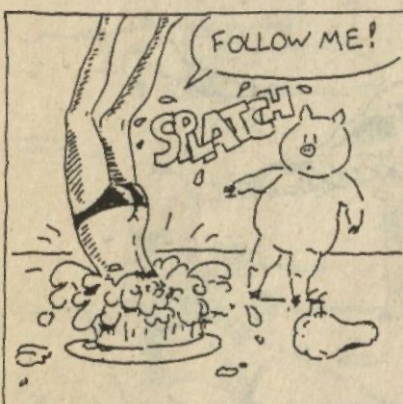
THEY FELL AND FELL...

BEYOND TIME... BEYOND SPACE...





UH-OH! WATCH-OUT, PIGGY!

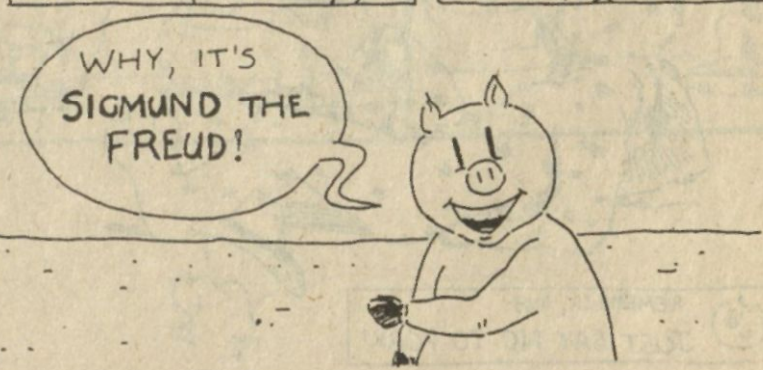
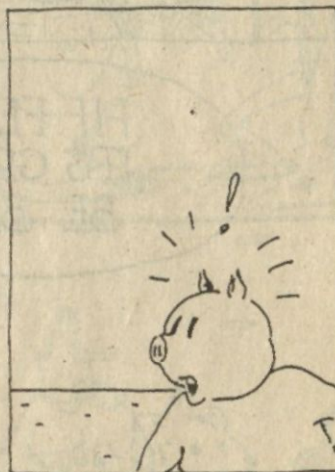
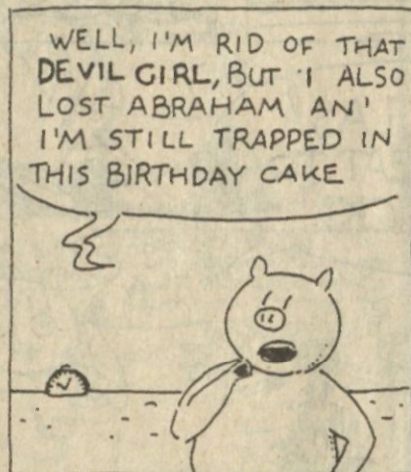
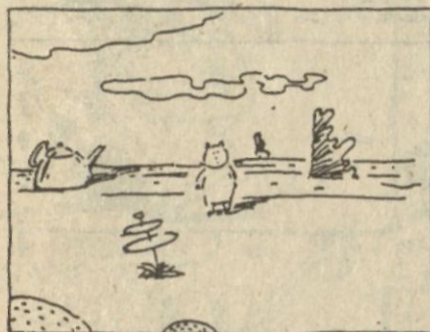


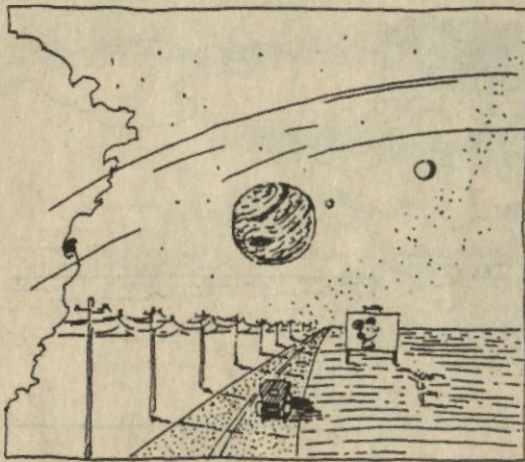
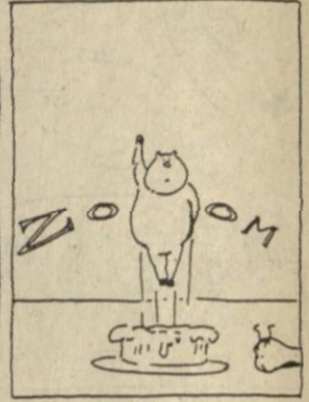
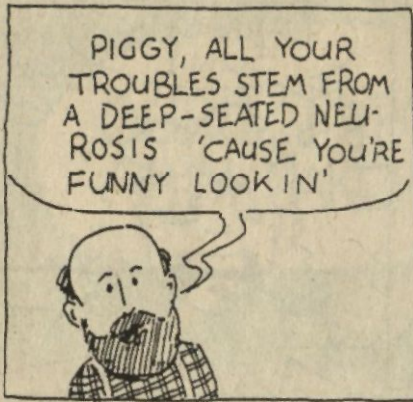


OGROZ! YECHMI
BIM PAKUKI!

NIK NIK NIK!
MERMER NOSTI,
PIGGI!

PIGGI NACHET
DEVIL MOCHKA
SPANI!





HI, FELLAS!
IT'S GREAT TO
BE BACK!



REMEMBER, KIDS:
JUST SAY NO TO PORK!



MARK BAROK '89

LOOK!!! THERE... IN THE WHITE OXFORD AND BROWN SLACKS! IT'S...

AVERAGE



OK... ONE FINE AFTERNOON AVERAGE JOE WAS ADMIRING THE CARVED IMAGE OF SOME OUTSTANDING CITIZEN WHEN AN UNUSUAL BALD MAN APPROACHED HIM.



OH, I KNOW A LOT OF THINGS. TRUST ME. LOOK... I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU AND I THINK YOU NEED SOMETHING I GOT.



FUNNY THING YOU SHOULD ASK LOOK, I CAN'T TELL YA JUST YET, BUT JUST FOLLOW ME. I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU.



OH... JUST UP AHEAD. I BEEN WATCHIN YOU JOE. THIS IS SOMETHING YOU NEED BAD. REAL BAD. IT'S A GOOD THING I CAME ALONG WHEN I DID.



ARE YOU READY FOR THIS JOE? IT'S GONNA CHANGE YOUR LIFE!



IT'S A PORCELAIN STATUE OF ELVIS!!!



ARE YOU SURE I NEED THIS?

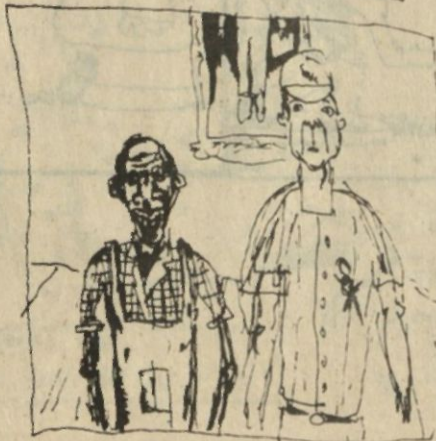


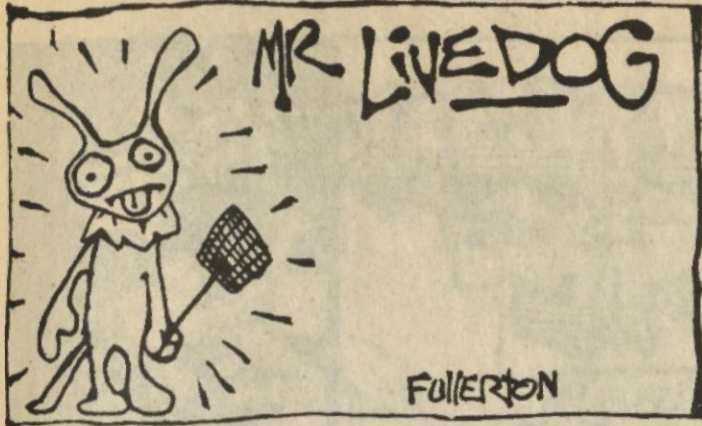
Joe Don and "the Babe"

by Jake

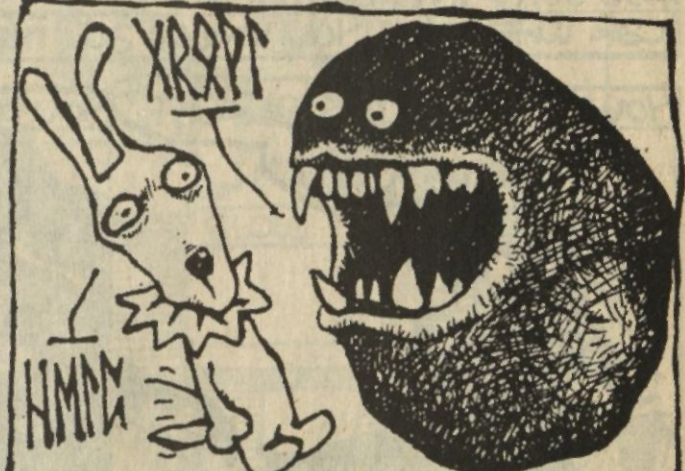
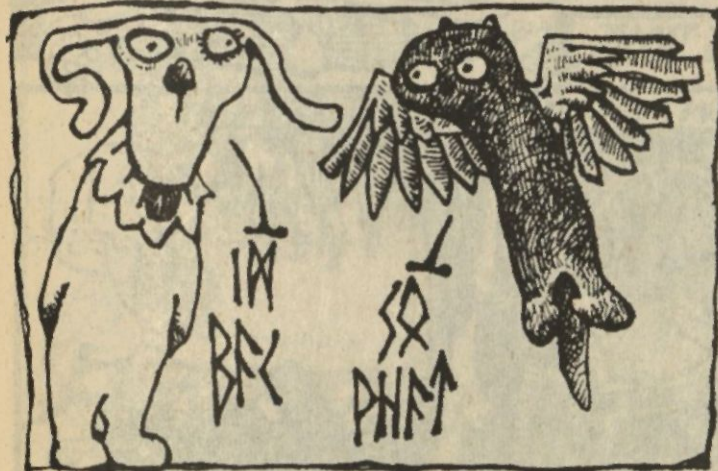


Earl and Shoeless Joe look at art





FULLERTON





WIRMAWIRN TRAFFIC



A SONG BY
JIMI HENDRIX



90 MILES AN HOUR, GIRL, IS
THE SPEED I DRIVE!



YOU JUMP IN FRONT OF MY
CAR WHEN YOU, YOU KNOW ALL THE TIME,

YOU TELL ME

IT'S ALL RIGHT!

YOU DON'T MIND A LITTLE PAIN!



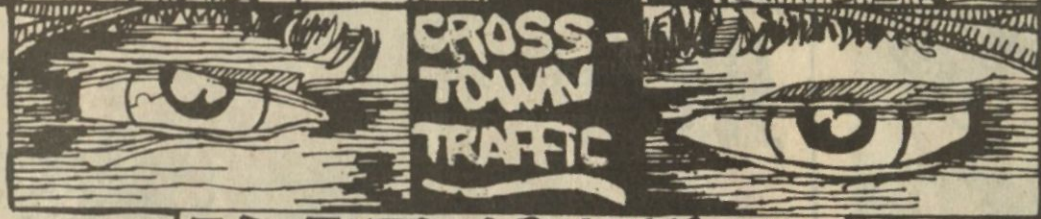
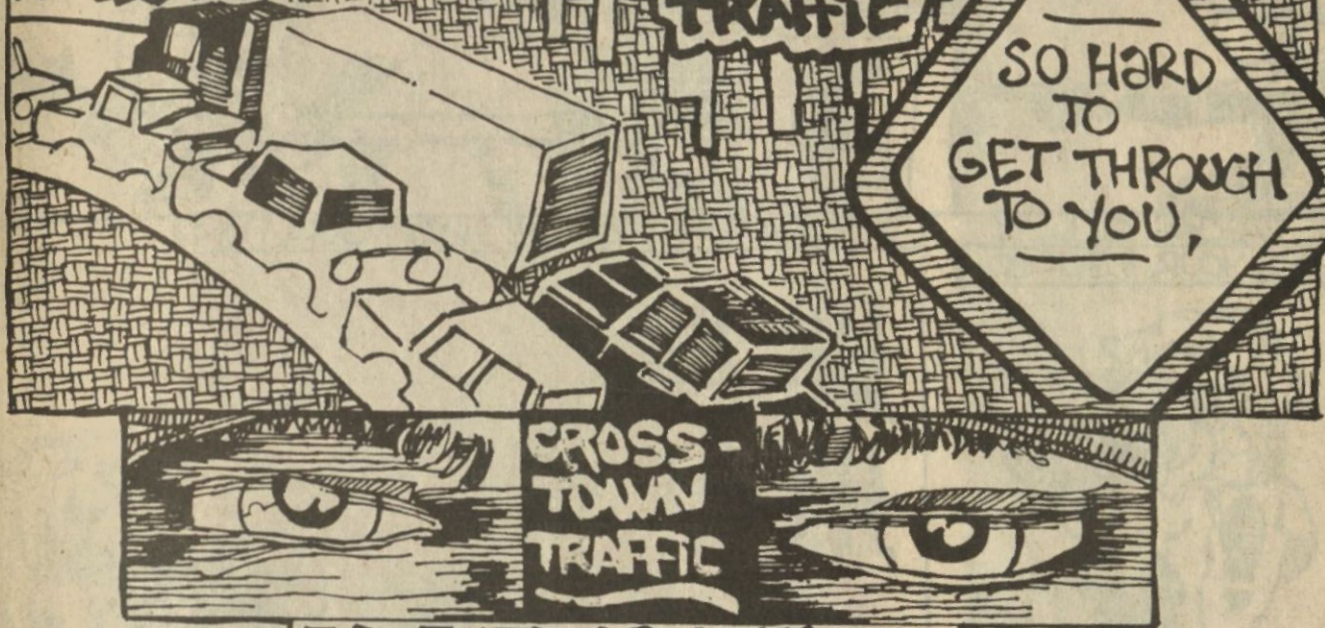
UH,
YES

YOU SAY YOU JUST WANT ME TO.. TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE...

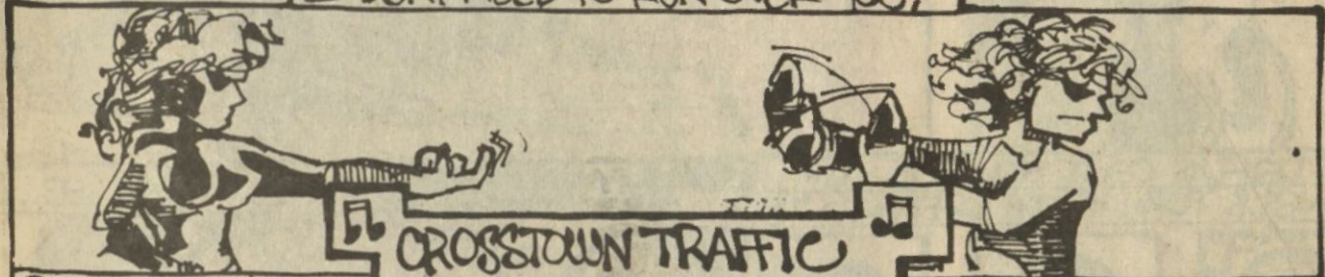
DANA DA



NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA
DA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA



I DON'T NEED TO RUN OVER YOU,



ALL YOU DO IS...

SLOW ME DOWN,



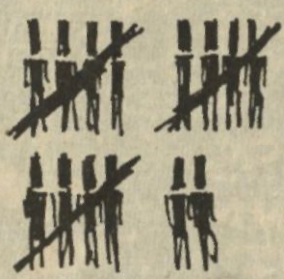
WHEN I'M TRYIN TO GET ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN ...
DA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA NADA

I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S - ACCUSED OF HIT AND RUN,



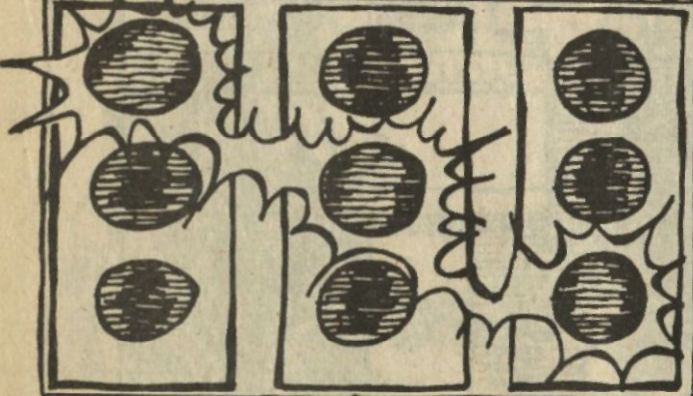
TIRE TRACKS ALL ACROSS YOUR BACK I..

I CAN SEE YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN!

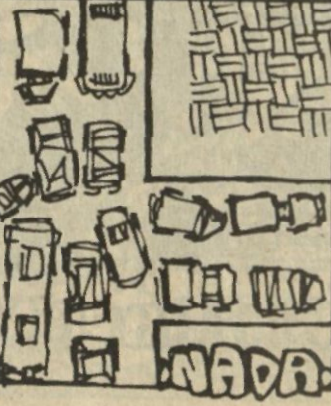
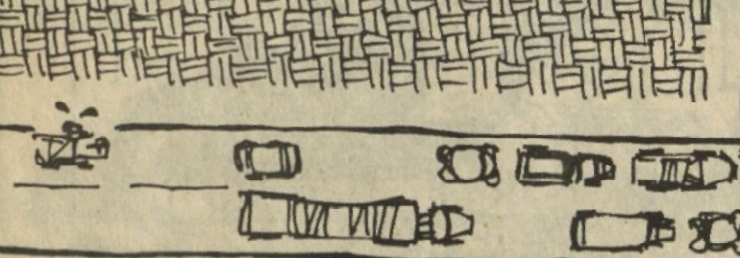


BUT DARLIN CANT YOU SEE MY SIGNALS TURN FROM GREEN TO RED..

WITH YOU I CAN SEE...



A TRAFFIC JAM - STRAIGHT UP AHEAD!!



TO EVERYONE THATS INTO THE MUSIC,

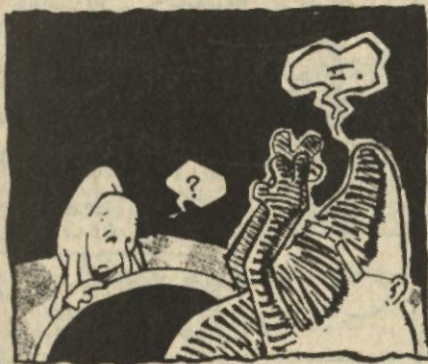
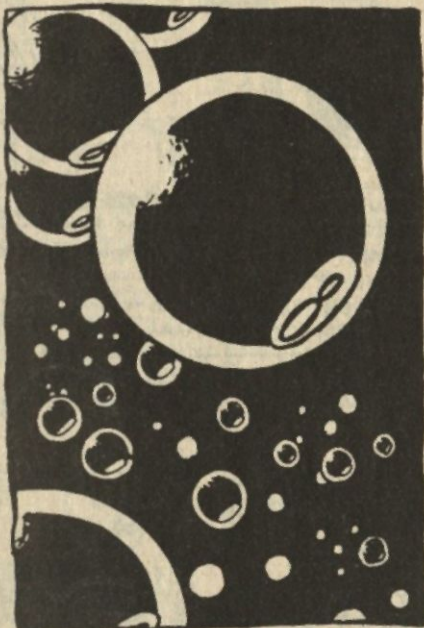
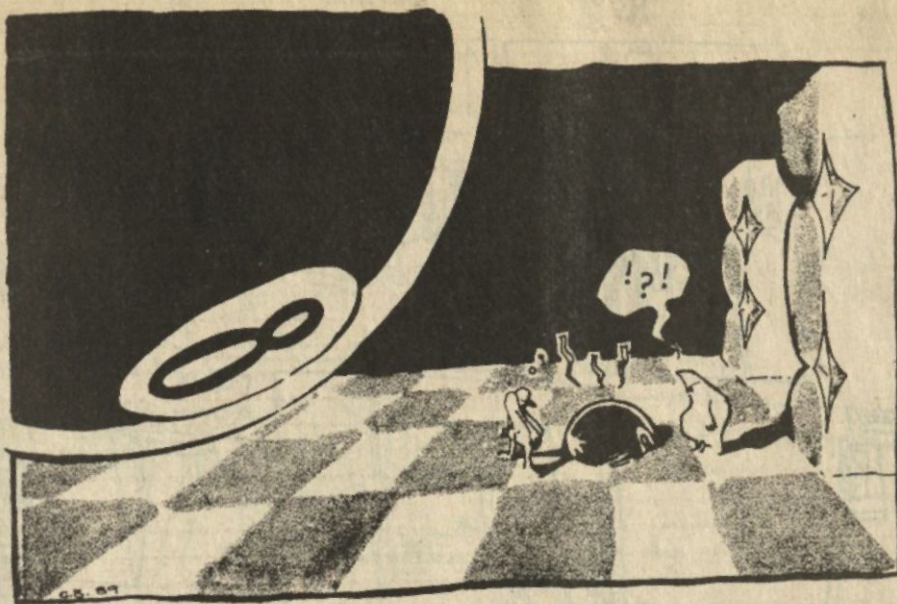
ADAM GOULD

← END. →

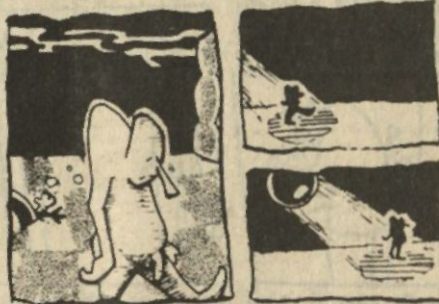
YEAH YEAH NADA NADA NANA

DA NADA NADA NADA NADA

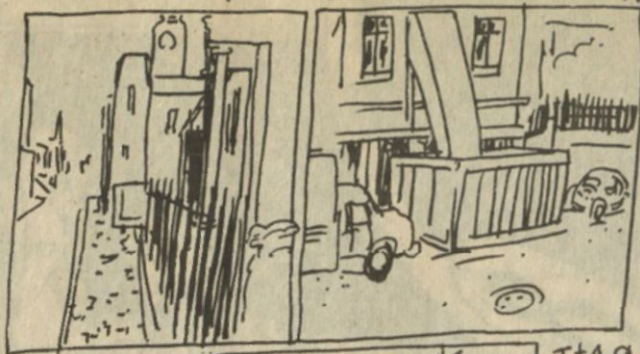
© 1981 WARD



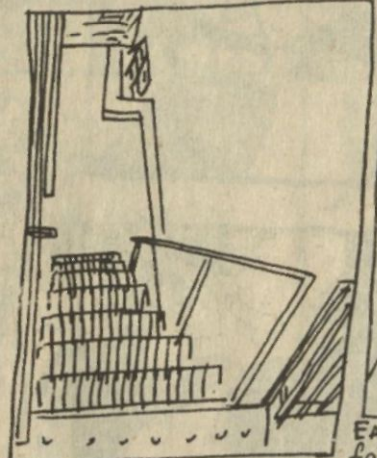
PLAAF!



STAGNATION KILLS.



Its a LANGUAGE of Small Ambiguous MOVEMENTS.



I am illiterate. I just GET SO LONELY - I know its my fault - I know, "reach out," but the question is NOT what but HOW. I get INARTICULATE, I GO BLIND, I STOP SEEING. Awkward. MISTAKES - SO MUCH THAT COULD

EACH moment of movement fails. I can't tell the DIFFERENCE. I leave alone, or I just MAKE THE WRONG MOVE. I know I stare - I'm SORRY. Half of me JUST DOESN'T WORK at all. AND SO MANY I BELIEVE & FALL & pay. My temper eats me up. 28/2

IT'S REAL

I WAS SMALL

3489



THE "Snake Lady" AND THE PRINCIPAL, who had a bright RED beard, were having an AFFAIR. She had LONG BLOND HAIR and Taught G.R.3.



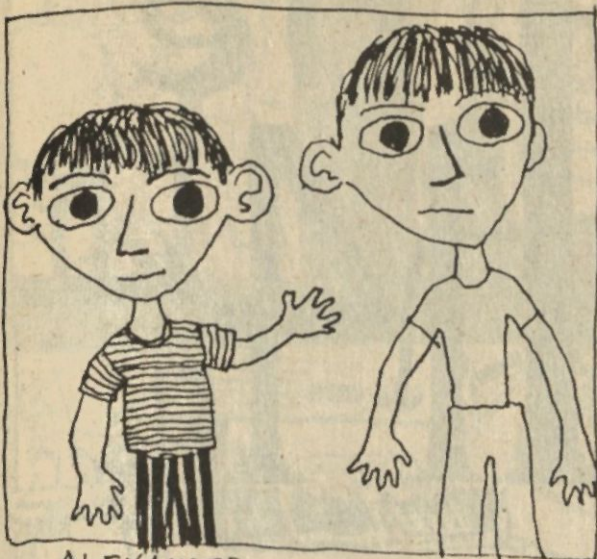
ALL the other TEACHERS would FIDDLE quietly with the MIMIOGRAPH machine and MRS. MITTEN would LIQUID PAPER the CLASS LISTS while they locked themselves in his office FOR HOURS.



ALL the MOMS were TALKING ABOUT the HOT NEWS - the two teachers were on EVERYONE'S LIPS.



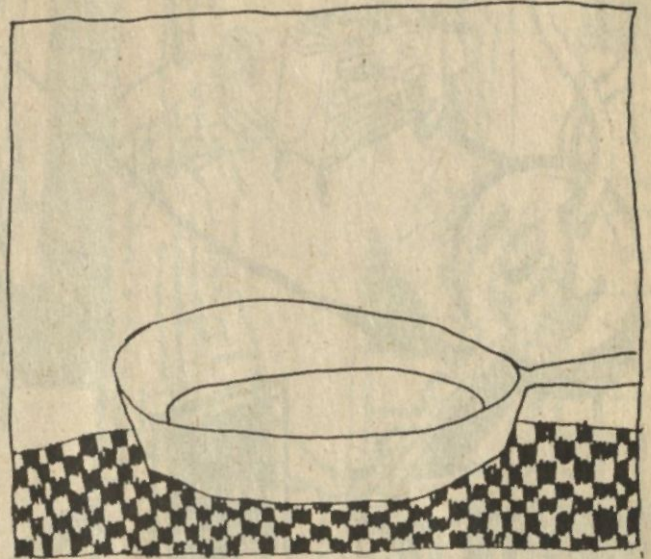
IT WAS a BI-centennial year DOWN-SOUTH, but everywhere else things went on AS NORMAL. MOM drank in the BLUE bathroom downstairs AND DAD read volumes and volumes OF SCIENCE-FICTION upstairs in the PINK-room, all night. 27/2



ALEXANDER

DANIEL

Sometimes the things which Nana cooked for us were delicious and sometimes they were disgusting.



Once there was something we could not eat.



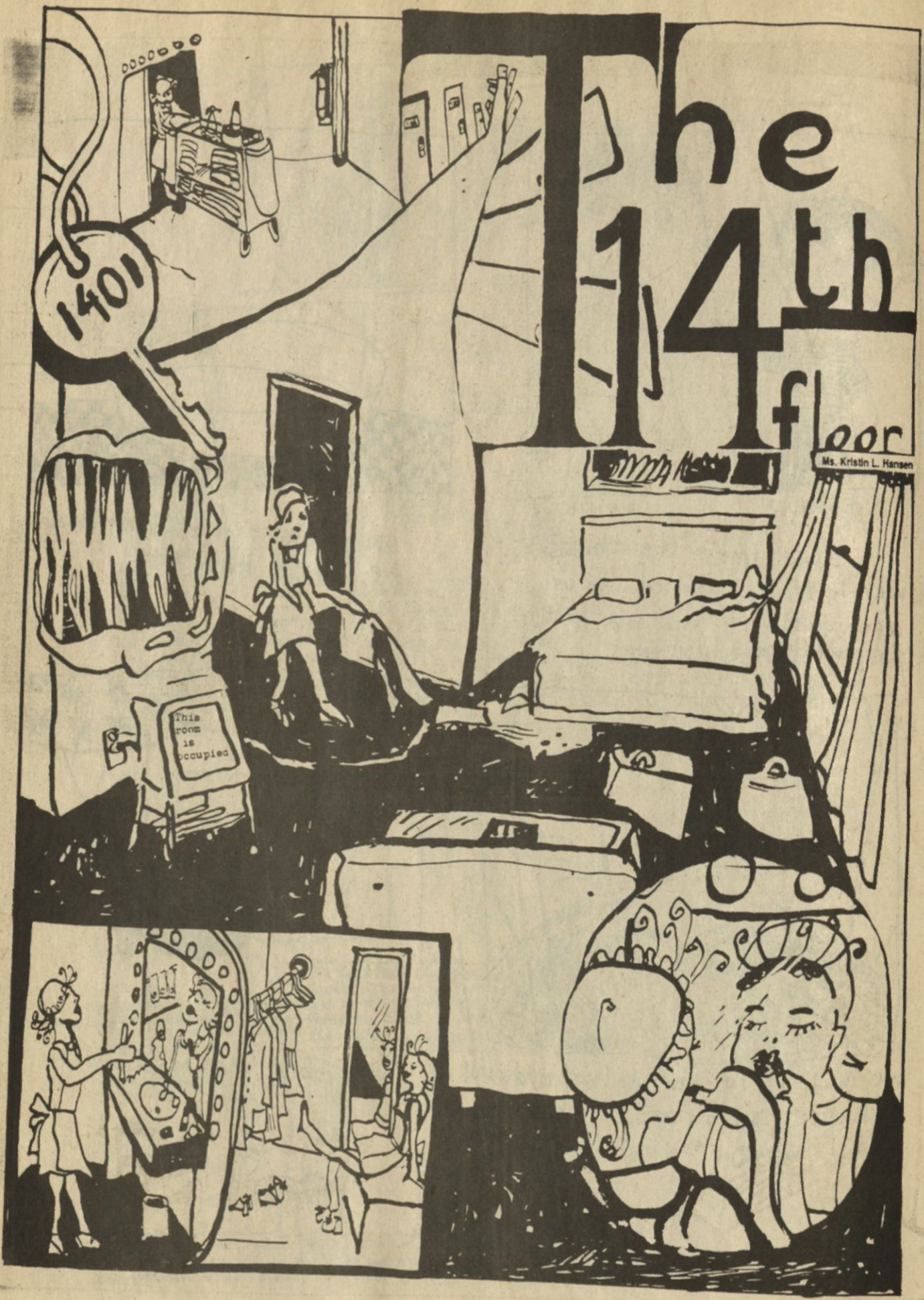
We hid it in the animal medicine cabinet and forgot about it until many months later.

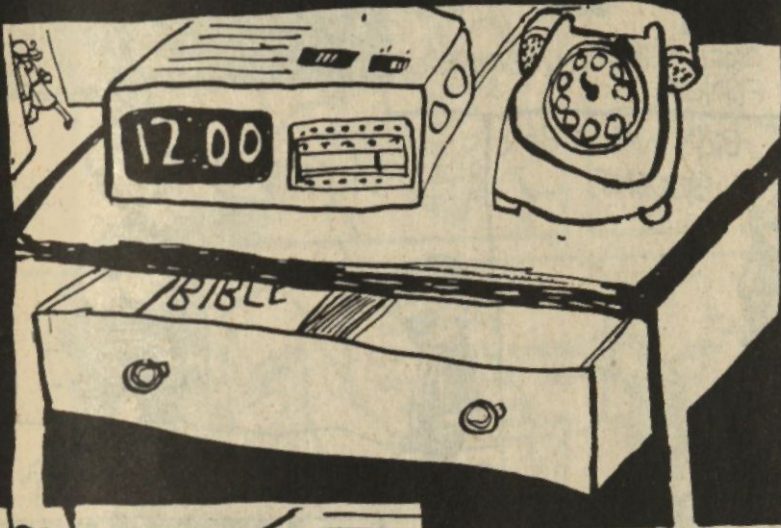


when our mother found it.

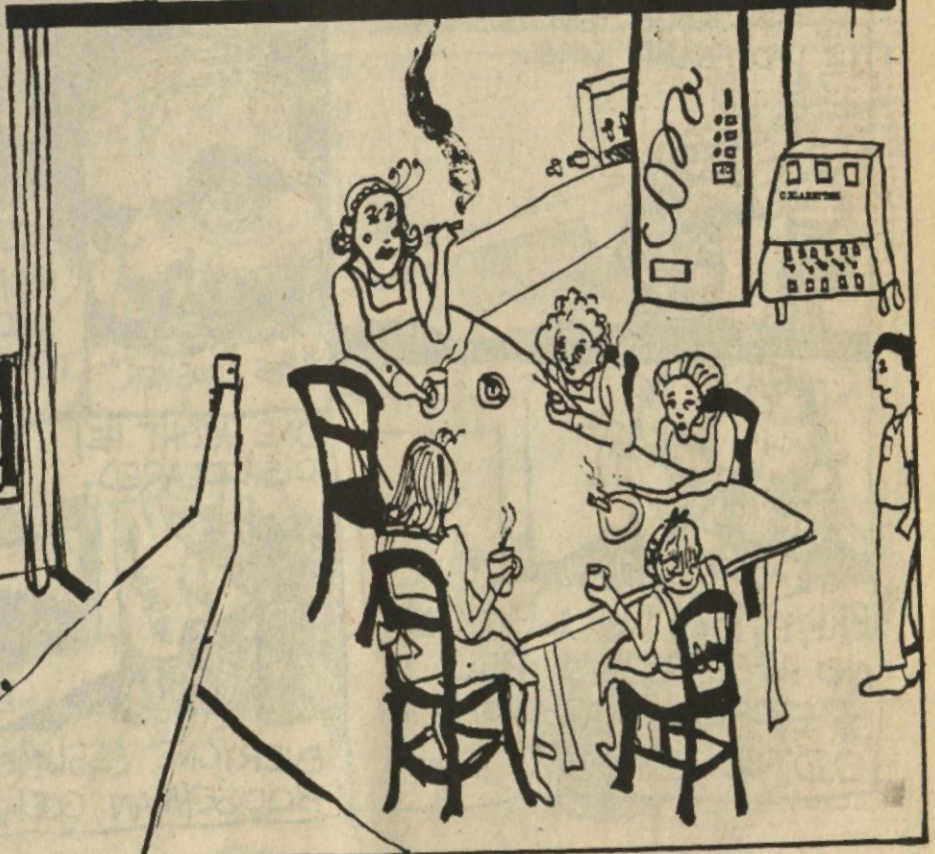
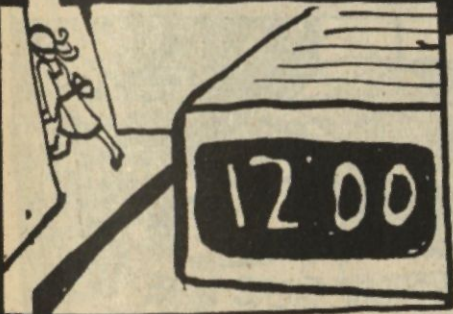
The 14th floor

Ms. Kristin L. Hansen





- White
- Petal
- Peach
- Cashew
- Stone
- Jungle
- Cadet
- Black



A CHILD'S TAIL



Billy was a sullen, snotted child.

BILLY ACTED QUICKLY EVERY TIME HE FOUND A WOUNDED ANIMAL OR BIRD.



When he was two, Billy saw

His older sister, Amy, devoured by flames.

BILLY ALWAYS WANTED THE ROADRUNNER TO GET EATEN, BUT HE ENJOYED SEEING THE COYOTE BEING PULVERIZED.



BILLY WAS A POOR STUDENT.



SYCOPHANT!



THE OTHER KIDS CALLED HIM NAMES.

HE WAS BIGGER THAN THEM SINCE HE HAD FAILED TWICE.



SOON HIS NICKNAME WAS



"THE CRUSHER"



BILLY THOUGHT THERE WERE MONSTERS UNDER HIS BED, AND SINCE HE HAD NO NIGHT-LIGHT, HE WET HIS BED EVERY NIGHT.



BILLY'S DAD WAS A PLUMBER, AND HE SUSPECTED BILLY OF SECRETLY HARBORING AN OEDIPAL COMPLEX!

ONE NIGHT HE DISAPPEARED.



EVERYONE ASSUMED BOOGEYMAN GOT HIM.

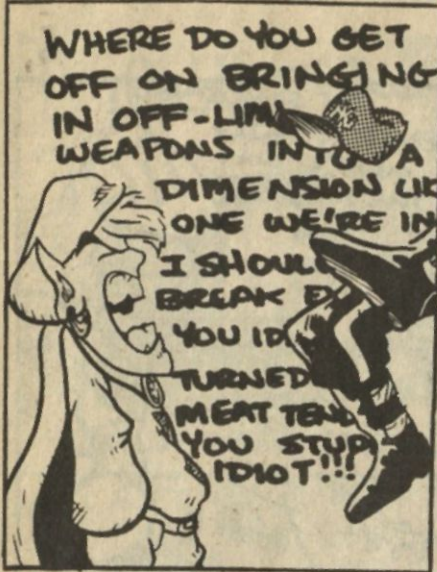
HIS PARENTS WERE NOT CALVINISTS, SO THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE IN PREDESTINATION.



THE PRIMEMOVERS

PART . 2





WHERE DO YOU GET OFF ON BRINGING IN OFF-LINE WEAPONS INTO A DIMENSION LIKE ONE WE'RE IN I SHOULD BREAK DOWN YOU IDIOT TURNED MEAT TEND YOU STUP IDIOT!!!



WHERE DO YOU GET OFF ON ASKING ME?!? WHY I SH TAKE AND A.H. HOUR IN YOUR CHES



HMMMM.



I'm Qax.

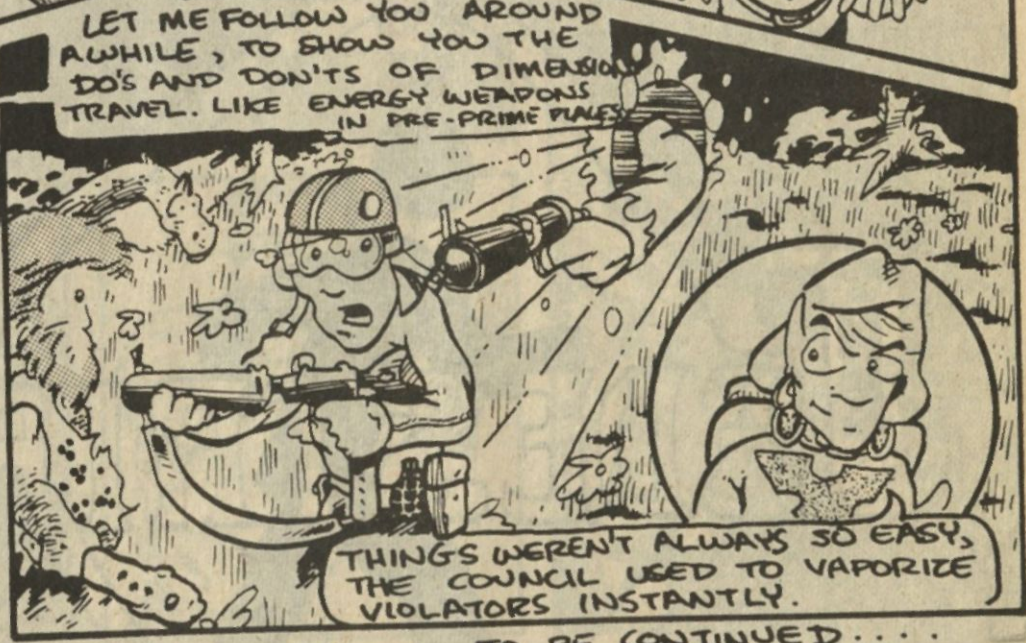
NAME'S BRAND PLEASED TO MEETCHA. FOR THE TIME BEING, LET'S FIND OUT WHY WE'RE ALL HERE.



TO START OFF WITH, THE REASON I'M HERE IS THE PRIME COUNCIL. THE COUNCIL IS MADE UP OF PRIME WORLD DIMENSION TRAVELERS, PRIMEMOVERS FOR SHORT



THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF PRIME WORLDERS AND FEW ARE NOT KNOWN BY THE COUNCIL ANY PRIME WORLDER, OF WHICH YOU ARE ONE, IS VALUABLE. THE PRIME COUNCIL KEEPS TABS ON ALL OF THEM. YOU'RE A NEW DISCOVERY THAT'S WHY LORD SLUGG'S DEMONS WE'RE AFTER YOU. TO GET YOU FIRST.

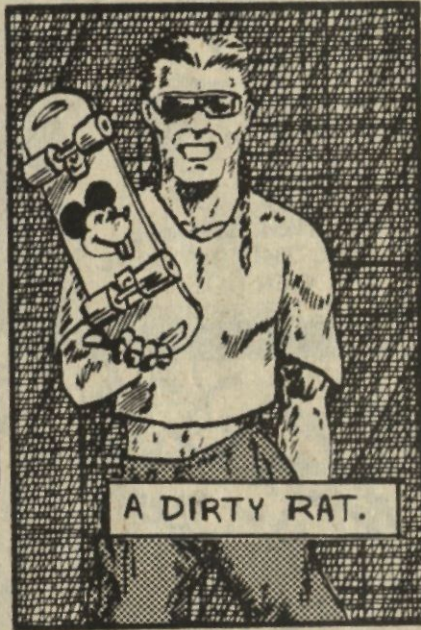




THE PEDESTRIAN

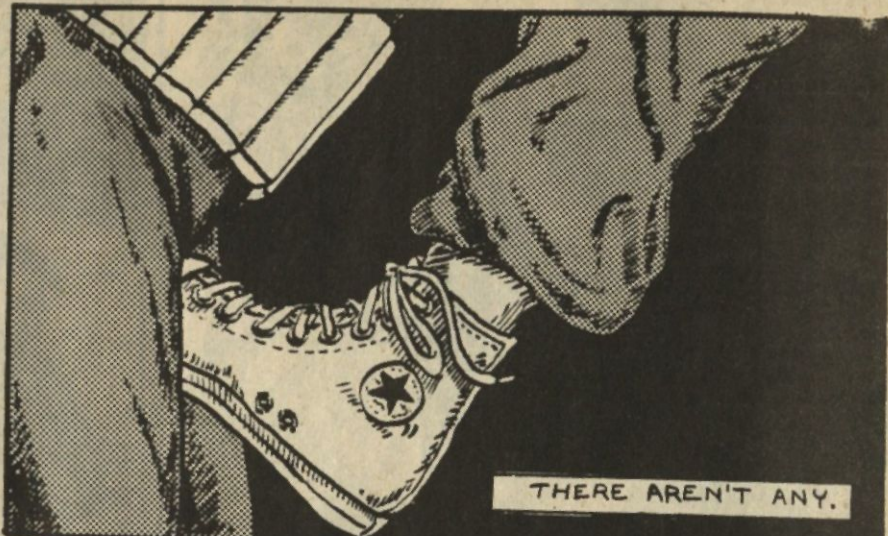
PART 2

ROM





THE RULES OF THIS GAME ARE SIMPLE:



THERE AREN'T ANY.



IT'S A GAME OF CHANCE.



WHERE THE OUTCOME IS CERTAIN...

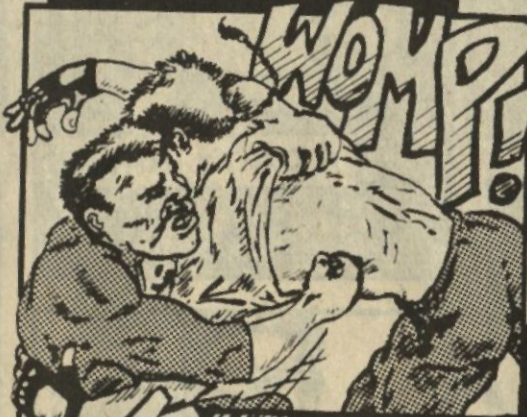


... ONLY WHEN THE LAST CARD'S...

... BEEN DEALT...



... AND...



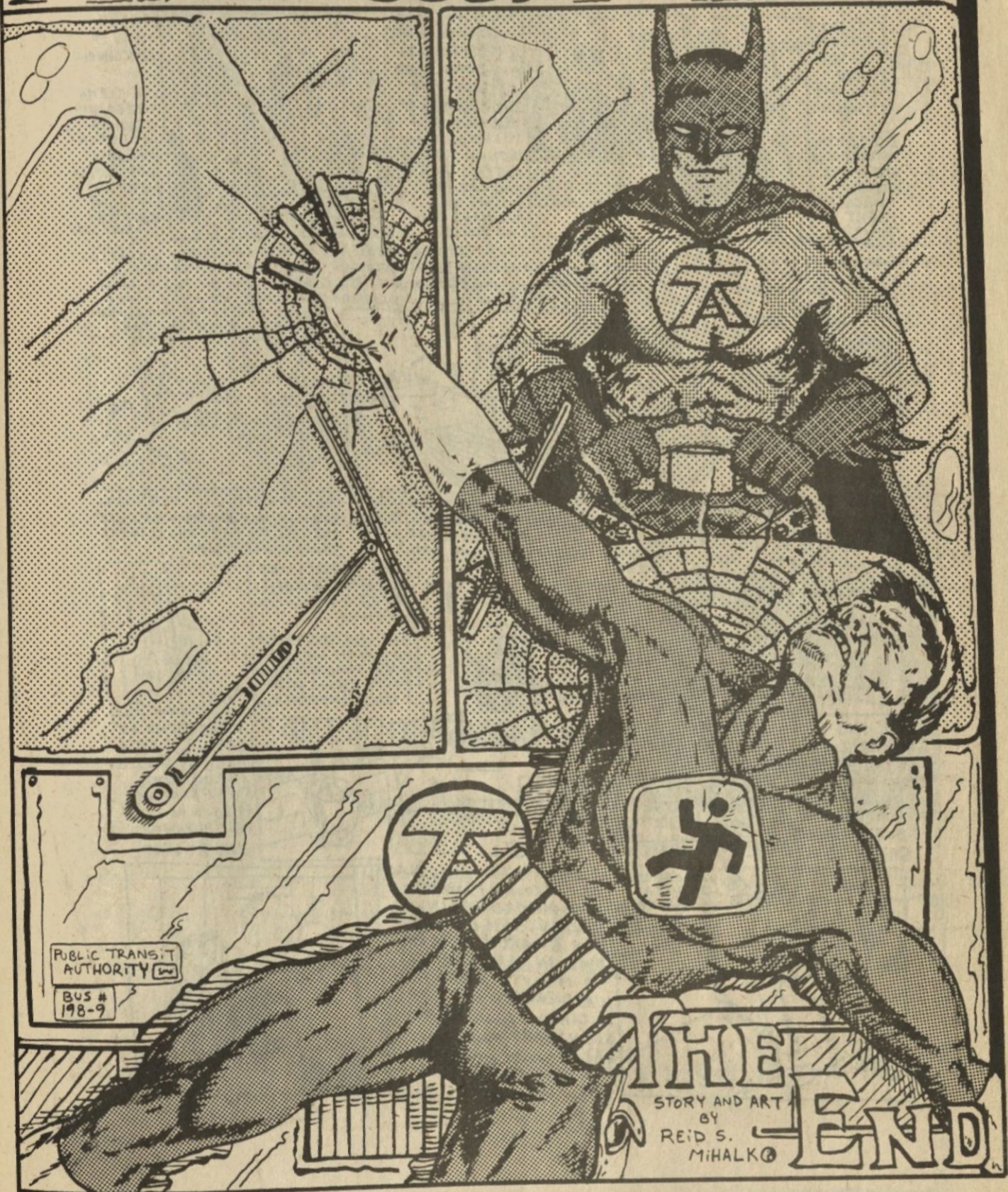
RIGHT BOARD. RIGHT RAT.



... PLAYED.



PENNY DREADFUL COMMISSION



PUBLIC TRANSIT
AUTHORITY

BUS #
198-9

THE
END

STORY AND ART
BY
REID S.
MIHALKO



IT'S BY GOD'S GRACE YOU GET TO SEE MY SHOULDERS

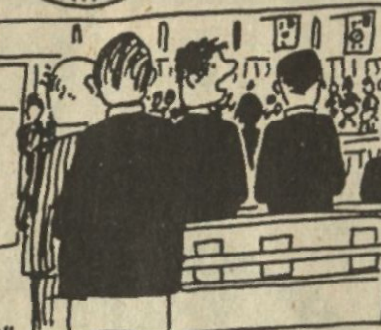
REPORTS OF HM QUEEN ELIZABETH II FROM VICTORIA & VANCOUVER

AN OUTPOST OF CIVILIZATION

1/89

AT SCHOOL WE HAD TO SING SONGS TO HER "SEND HER VICTORIES"

OLD LADIES IN VICTORIA REGULARLY READ "MAGESTY" TOGETHER WITH NEWSON HRH.

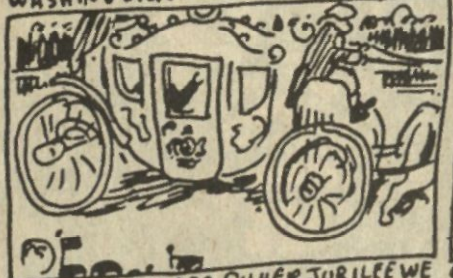


THE ARMY SWEARS ALLIGANCE TO HER SHE'S ON ALL OF OUR COINS, QUITE A FEW STAMPS. IN GREAT BRITAIN HER PROFILE IS IN LIEU OF WORDS, IN ALL STAMPS, HER FACE IS ON THE TWO, ONE, TWENTY AND THOUSAND DOLLAR BILLS.



SHE'S THE HEAD OF OUR CHURCH. IN ENGLAND HER FAMILY IS CONSTANTLY IN THE SUN (TABLOID) AND PHOTOGRAPHERS STALK HER DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW LIKE PREY.

SHE'S ON MUGS AND TEA-TINS, OFFICIAL PICTURES OF HER ARE ON ALL BRITISH COLUMBIA FERRIES, AT ALL AIRPORTS, CANADIAN EMPASSIES, GOVERNMENTAL OFFICES. SHE SIGNED CANADA'S CONSTITUTION. A COMMISSION LET'S HARRODS AND ROBERTSON PUT HER COAT OF ARMS ON THEIR DISHWASHING LIQUID AND MARMELEDE RESPECTIVELY. NO BILL IN CANADA CAN BECOME LAW WITHOUT THE "ROYAL ASSENT" OF HER STAN-IN, THE GOVERNOR GENERAL



WHEN SHE HAD HER SILVER JUBILEE WE WERE ALL GIVEN ALUMINUM MEDALS IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL. SHE RODE IN A BIG GOLD CARRAGE, REPLICAS OF WHICH WERE ON SALE AT LOCAL TOY STORES.



SHE CAME TO VICTORIA IN HER WIFE WORE ONE OF HER AWFUL SWEATBANDS AND KNELT.



I HAD TONSILITUS AND HAD TO STAY IN THE INFIRMARY WHILE THE REST OF THE SCHOOL WENT DOWN TO MEET HER.



BLAND MESSAGE OF GOODWILL, HAPPY CHRISTMAS

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? SHE'S A BORING OLD WOMAN - AS EVIDENCED BY HER X-MAS MORNING MESSAGE ON CBC.



SHE DRESSES LIKE A GRANNY & CARRIES A PURSE WITH NOTHING IN IT. SHE WAS CORINATED ON WHAT'S LITTLE MORE THAN A GOITIC POTTY CHAIR WITH A ROCK UNDERNEATH



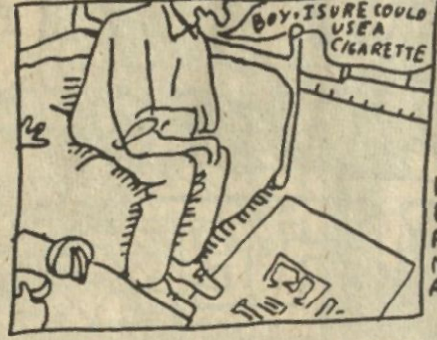
SHE HAS A HORRIBLE TEMPER AND VENTS IT BY BREAKING PLATES IN ONE OF HER PALACES. SHE DYES HER HAIR "CHOCOLATE KISS"



SHE GROWS MUSHROOMS (WHITE BUTTER) WHICH SHE SELLS IN REGULAR SUPERMARKETS

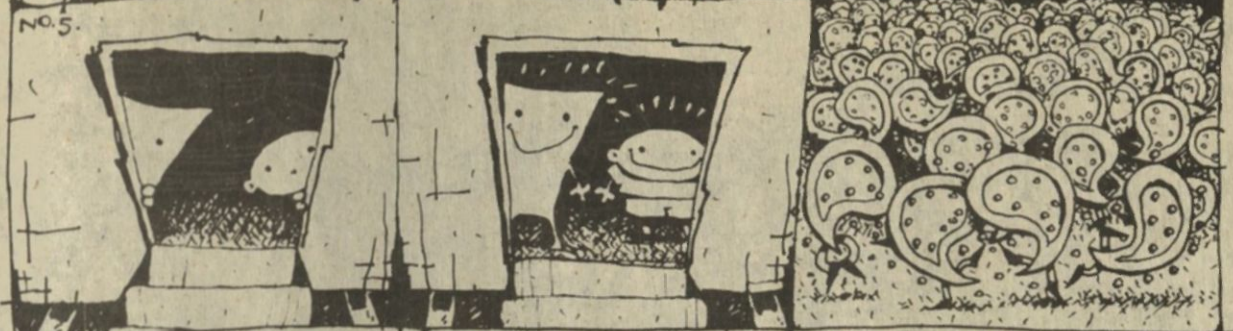


A REGIMENT AT SANDHURST APPARENTLY DIVERTED THE OUTFLOW PIPE FROM HER PERSONAL JOHN AND BRONZED THE RESULT

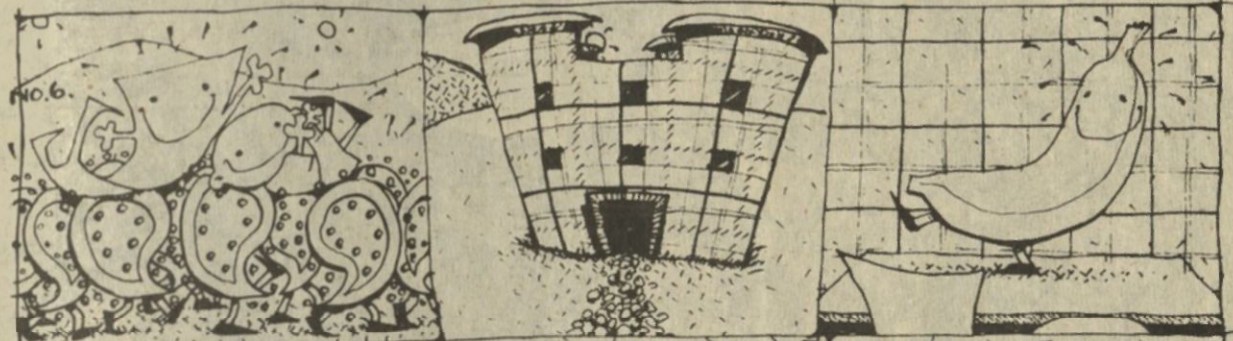


A HEAVILY TRIPPING MAN (ON MUSHROOMS) SOMEHOW MANAGED TO GET INTO BUCKINGHAM PALACE, HRH AWOKE TO HIM SITTING ON HER BED. AFTER 20 MINUTES OR SO HE WAS DRAGGED OFF AND PUT INTO THE KLINK FOR A FEW YEARS. NOWA-DAYS NATIONALISTS BEAT HIM AND HIS KIDS UP FAIRLY REGULARLY. 2/3





NO. 5. EPP AND MR. CARDBOARD PEER OUT OF THEIR SPACESHIP. THEY ARE GREETED BY A HUNDRED HAPPY PAISLIES.



NO. 6. THE PAISLIES TAKE EPP AND MR. CARDBOARD TO THEIR PLAID CASTLE TO MEET THEIR LEADER. (w. tib-tih)



NO. 7. BANANAMAN TAKES EPP AND MR. CARDBOARD ON A TANG, TOUR OF HIS PLANET. AFTER SHARING THEIR MORE SOON... EPP AND MR. CARDBOARD ARE OFF ON THEIR QUEST. (w. tib-tih)

w. tib-tih would like to thank everyone for the warm reception epp has been given.



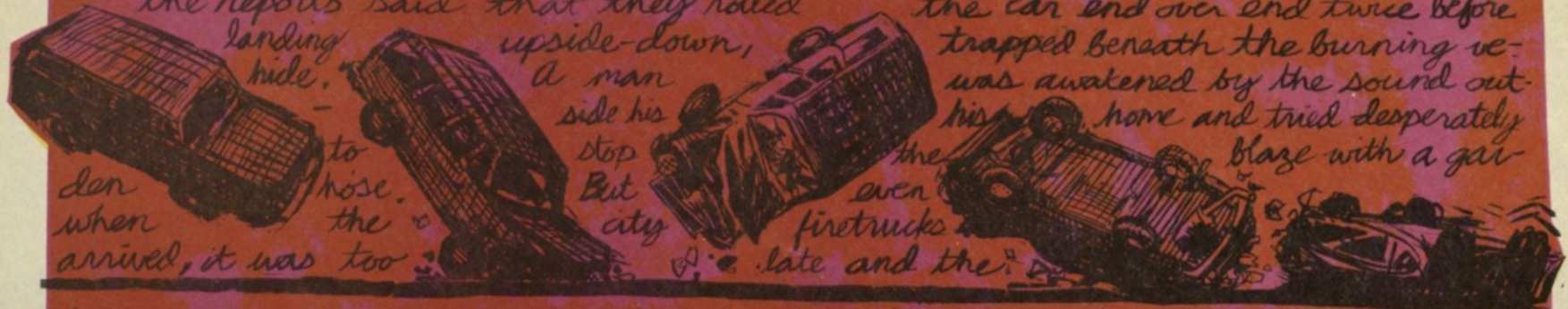
P.S: And epp sends hugs.



NOT NOW! I'M READING.

PT

This summer I came home to Wisconsin just as four seventeen year old boys crashed their Volvo and died on a curvy residential road. The reports said that they rolled upside-down, a man side his stop But city late and the



the car end over end twice before trapped beneath the burning ve- was awakened by the sound out his home and tried desperately blaze with a gar- den when the arrived, it was too

boys died over and over inside the mans head. The whole town was silent, and months later, when all was stored away, you would find yourself driving across town, on your way to the mall or something and you'd discover that the stretch of road be- neath you held the burned and blackened record of the accident.

ANDREW, JENNY AND I, FEELING MILES AWAY FROM SEVENTEEN BEGAN TO REALIZE THAT LIFE WASN'T A FUCKING T.V. SHOW. WE STARTED LOOKING FOR NEW DEFINITIONS, THINGS LIKE GOIN TO SEE

They're dead or bad, they're alive...

AT LEAST COMPARED TO EVERYTHING ELSE THIS SUMMER--

AND THAT'S SOMETHIN' I MEAN ISN'T IT?

BAR BANDS

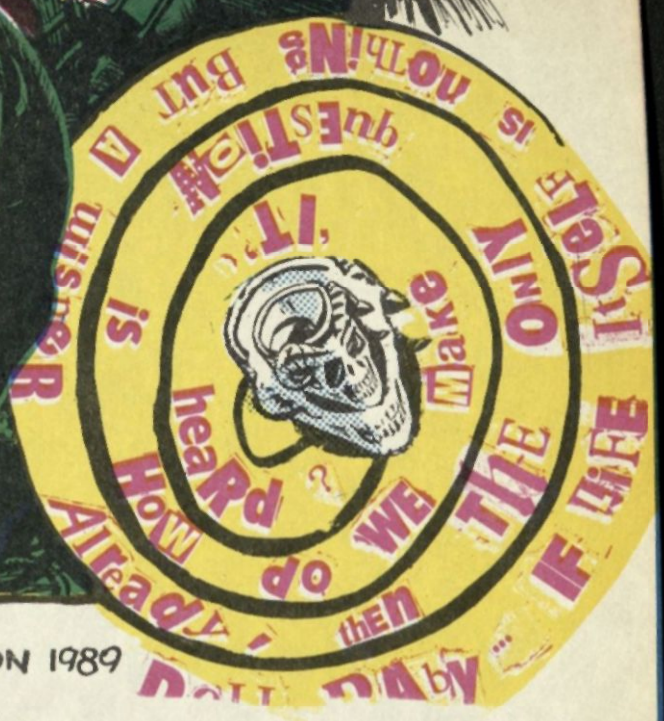
RADIATION LEAKS IN OHIO RADON IN YER BASEMENT MEDONALDS IN BRAZIL.

LACTLY WHAT SHE'S TALKING ABOUT... IT'S A QUESTION I'D NEVER THOUGHT TO ASK.

HERE'S NOTHING I CAN SAY BUT I KNOW



BUT



So Later,

... when my younger sister asks me why she's always unhappy, thinking that I might have some kind of an answer

THE GRASS FOR IN STANLEY BURNT BROWN BY THE HOUSE SKY WHITE GREEN