



THE

VOL. 1

J. HAUSE

NOT
50¢
BUT FREE

NO. 1

SPRING

PICTURE BOOK

1981

From New York City...

...To the Hollywood desert...



NNG!

PERRIER!
PERRIER.

Coke

Featuring:

- REAL ARTY PICTURES AND ILLUSTRATIONS!
- AN OFFICIAL, COMMISSIONED AUTOBIOGRAPHY!
- LAUGHS, LAUGHS, AND MORE LAUGHS!
- HILARIOUS GAG-FILLED CARTOON STORIES!
- LOTS OF STUFF!
- TONS OF MISPELLINGS!
- PICTURES OF NAKED LADIES!
- HARSH REALITIES AND LOTS OF SOCIAL CONSCIOUSNESS!
- BITTER CRITICISMS & TOUGH, PROVOCATIVE READING!
- BITING SATIRE AND EDITORIALIZING!
- MORE NAKED LADIES!

And that's not all!!!

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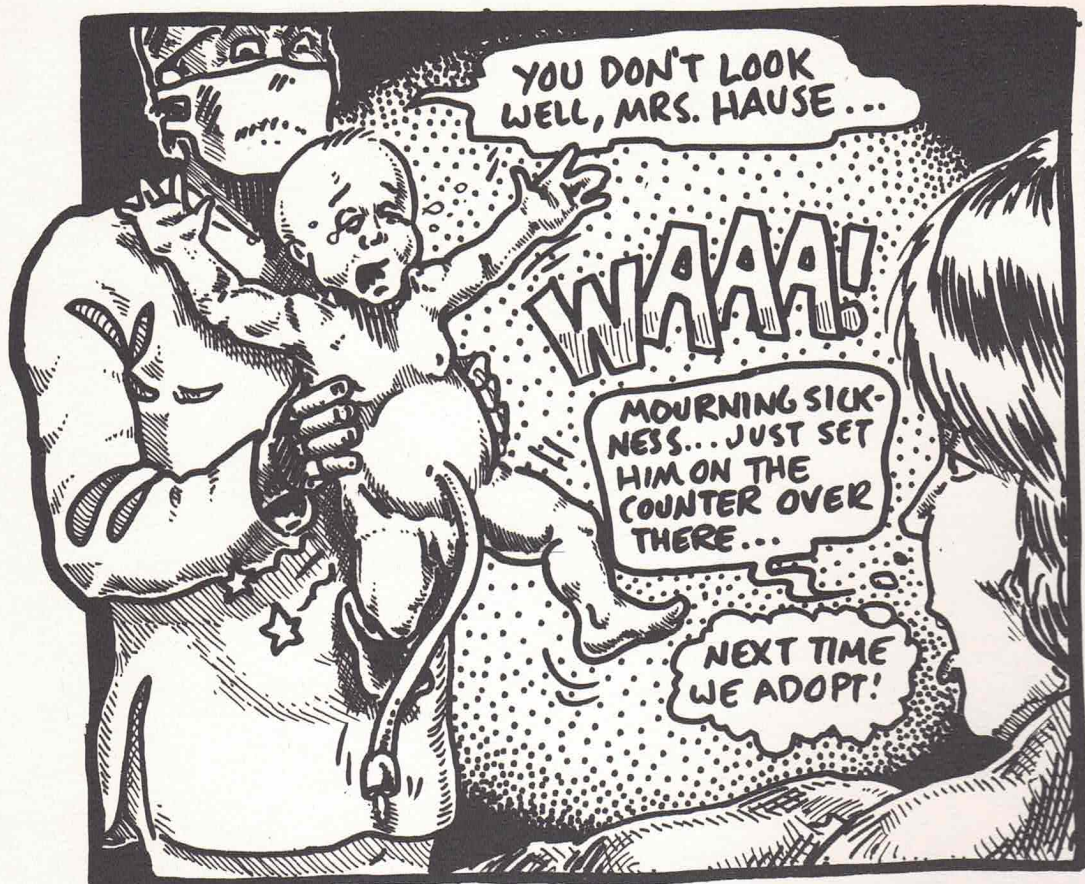
To the fishing coasts of Texas...

JOKES-STORIES-ILLUSTRATIONS-DIET HINTS

MY STORY BY ME

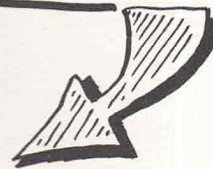
©1980

BY



I WAS BORN IN MID-YEAR IN 1961-INTO A STANDARD MIDDLE CLASS, MIDDLE-INCOME, MIDDLE-INTEREST, MIDDLE AMERICAN, MIDDLE-SIZE TOWN IN MID-MICHIGAN. MY CHILDHOOD, I GUESS, WAS FAIR TO MIDDLING...

THIS IS MY SAGA--- A SAGA OF HOPE, A SAGA OF HEARTBREAK, A SAGA OF FRUSTRATION AND MISERY, A SAGA IS BORN EVERY MINUTE.

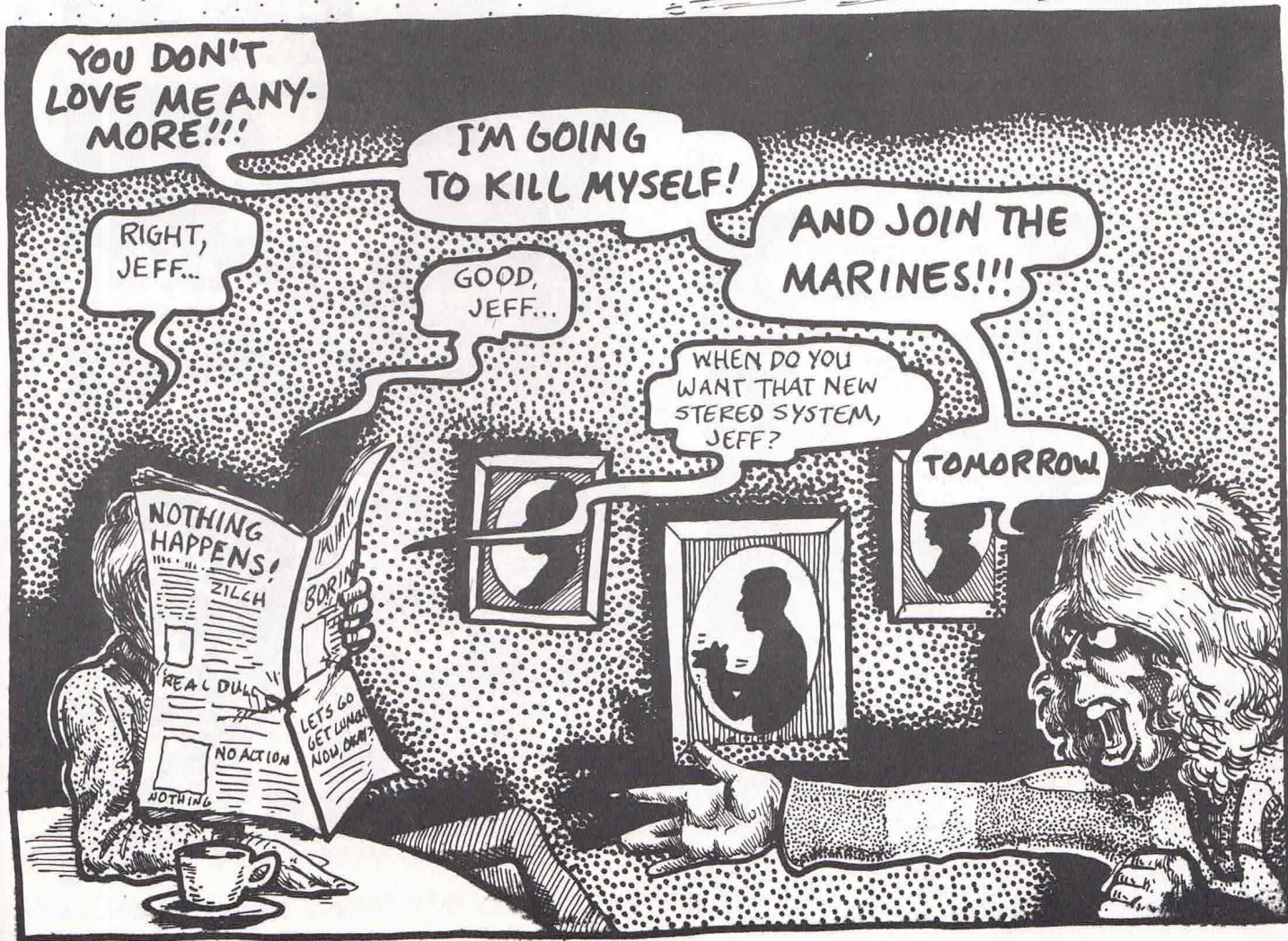
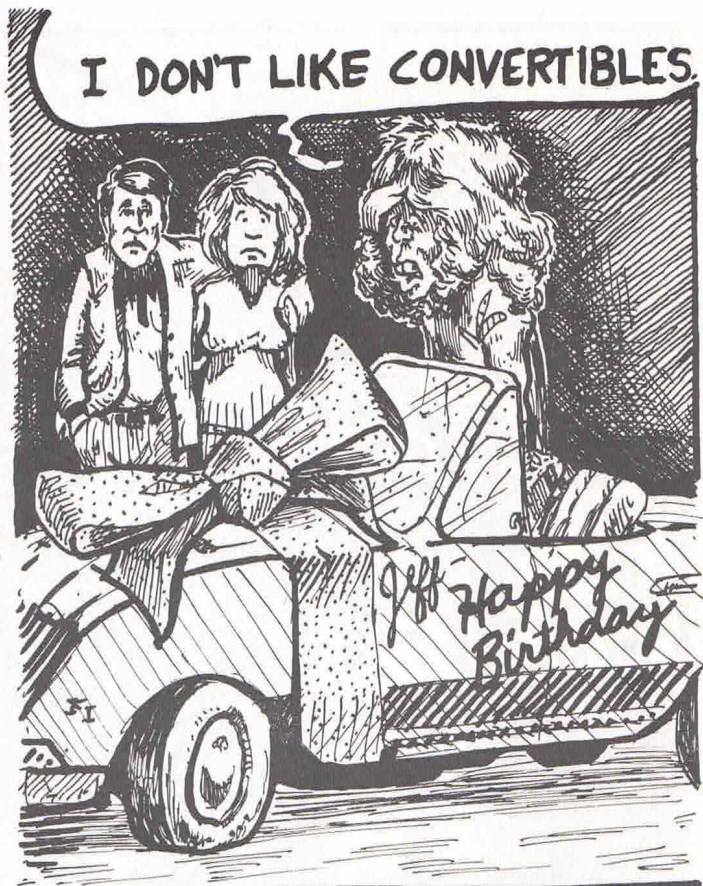
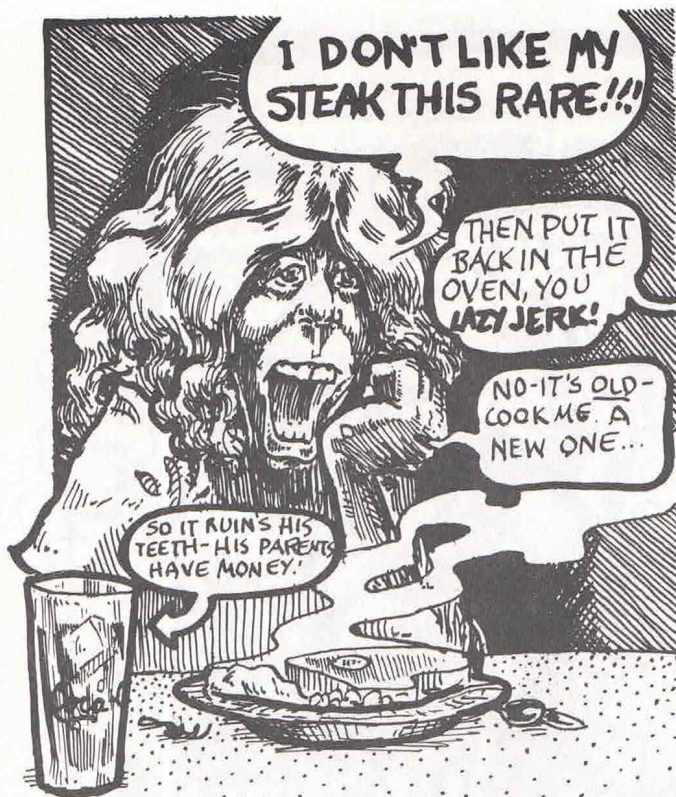


I GREW FROM A SMALL, SPOILED AMERICAN BRAT...



... INTO A LARGER, SPOILED, AMERICAN BRAT.







* - NOT REAL NAME.



SOME BACKGROUND INFORMATION:

HER* WAS A GIRL WHO HAD JUST ENDED A HORRIBLE RELATIONSHIP WITH ME. WE BROKE UP FOR PERSONAL REASONS... SHE WAS IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE ELSE. I'D SAY IT WAS A LOVE-HATE SORT OF ROMANCE - I LOVED HER, SHE HATED ME.

I REMEMBER ONE NIGHT VIVIDLY:



*NOT REAL NAMES.

I THINK I LOVE HIM* SOMETIMES...

I THINK I COULD LOVE YOU... EVENTUALLY...

I THINK I'D LOVE TO GO TO BED WITH YOU...

I THINK I COULD LIVE WITH YOU... (I THINK DON'T BELIEVE IN MARRIAGE)...

I THINK ONLY WHEN I HAVE TO...



I ASKED HER OUT TO GO SEE THE 7:30 SHOW AT THE LOCAL THEATER.* SHE SAID SHE WAS SICK AND COULDN'T MAKE IT. LATER, SHE CHANGED HER MIND... AND BROUGHT HIM. IT WAS THEN I REALIZED HOW IGNORANT AND INNOCENT I WAS ABOUT BOY/GIRL RELATIONSHIPS...



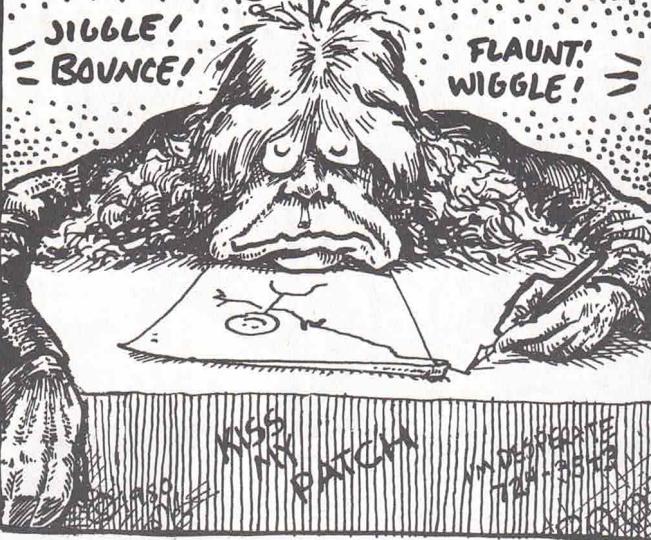
*NOT REAL GOOD.

THAT NIGHT, AFTER DROPPING OFF MY BEST FRIEND (WHO HAD GONE IN HER PLACE), I CONTEMPLATED DRIVING OFF A CLIFF NEAR HIS HOUSE AND ENDING IT ALL --- ONLY ONE THING KEPT ME FROM HURLING THE CAR OVER THE LEDGE...



MY GIRL PROBLEMS WORSENERD IN SCHOOL...

I'VE GOT
TO FIGURE
OUT A WAY TO
GET LAYED...



FINALLY ONE NIGHT I GOT FED
UP WITH EVERYTHING WHILE I
WAITING FOR A CLASS ONE
EVENING AIR...

I THINK
I'M STILL IN
LOVE WITH THAT
SLUT!

I'VE
GOT TO FOR-
GET HER SOMEHOW!
IF ONLY I COULD
MEET SOMEONE
ELSE...

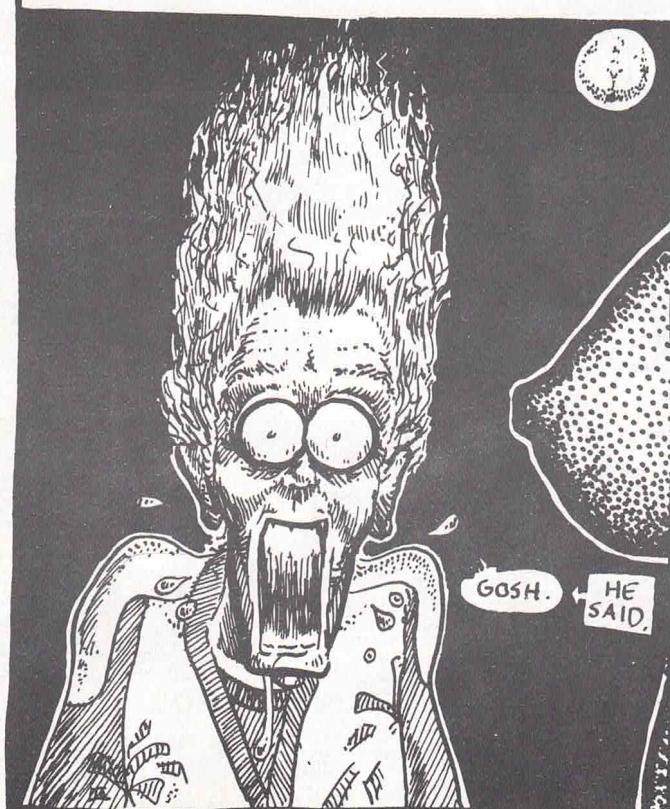
I'M NOT THE
SOCIAL TYPE,
THOUGH...



WHY ARE
THESE LINES
COVERING
OUR FACES?

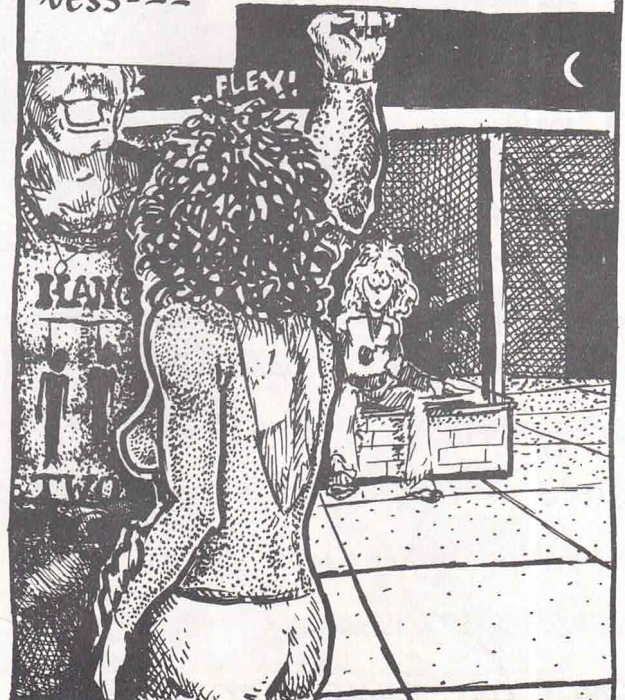
IT'S ART!

... THEN I SAW HER- OUT BY THE PATIO,
STANDING IN THE MOONLIGHT...



GOSH. HE
SAID.

REALIZING THAT THIS STORY WAS
GETTING VERY SEXIST, I DECIDED
TO STUDY THIS GIRL AND FIND OUT
SOMETHING MORE ABOUT HER, BE-
SIDE HER OBVIOUS ATTRACTIVE-
NESS---





"HER NAME WAS VIOLET,* AND WHERE "HER*" WAS GORGEOUS, VIOLET WAS VIVACIOUS & FUN. SHE HAD A CERTAIN CHARISMA THAT SEEMED TO DRAW PEOPLE TOWARDS HER. HER SMILE WAS RADIANT AND ATTRACTIVE, AND HER LAUGH WAS STRONG AND INSPIRING. SHE WAS NO SLOUCH IN THE BEAUTY DEPARTMENT EITHER- WHICH DREW HOARDS OF YOUNG MEN TO HER. SHE DIDN'T MIND. PEOPLE LOVED HER- SHE LOVED PEOPLE.

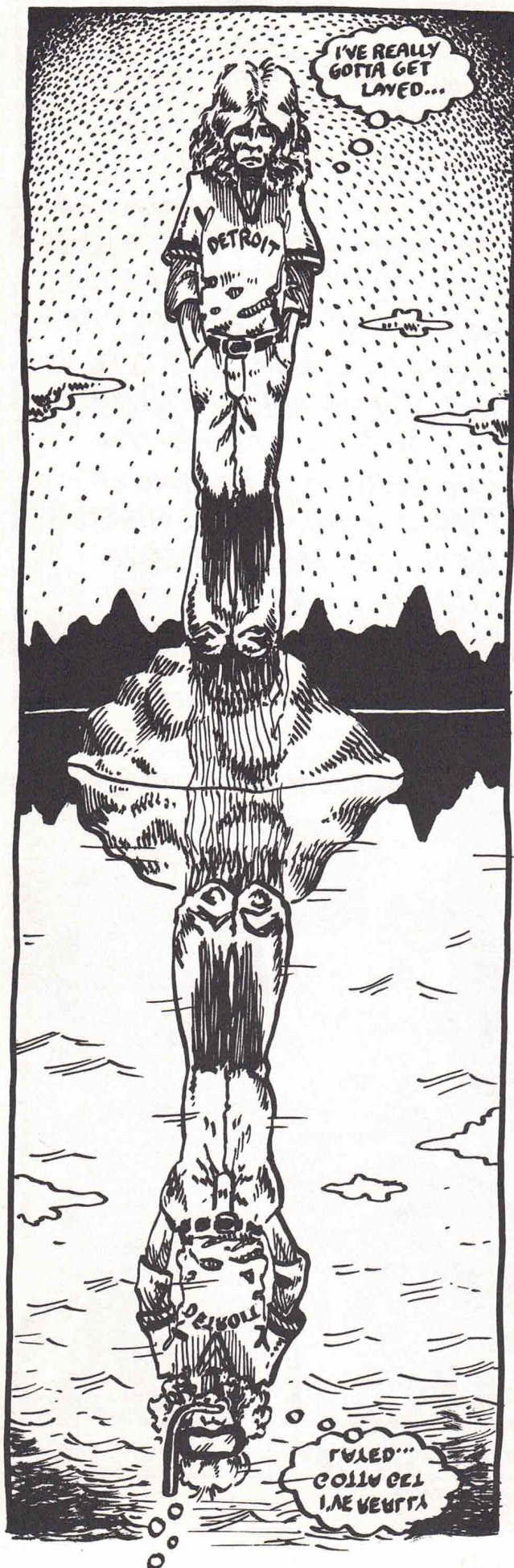
EXCEPT, OF COURSE, ME — WHOM VIOLET DIDN'T LIKE MUCH, IF AT ALL...

SPOILED JERK...

HE'S STARING AT ME AGAIN...

... BUT I WAS DETERMINED AND STUBBORN!

*- NOT REAL NAME... BUT A GOOD HINT.



THEN ONE DAY I STOOD AT THE EDGE OF AN OCEAN JETTY AND THOUGHT ABOUT MY SITUATION. I DECIDED THAT I NEEDED A GIRL DESPERATELY... I NEEDED VIOLET DESPERATELY. SHE WAS THE ONLY GIRL IN THE WORLD THAT I COULD LOVE, NEED, CHERISH, WORSHIP, AND COMPLAIN TO. IT WAS HER OR NOTHING. THERE COULD BE NO REPLACEMENT FOR VIOLET...

...UNLESS OF COURSE IT WAS ROXANNE* AT WORK... VERY SEXY. EXOTIC ORIENTAL LOOKS. LOTS OF PERFUME AND JEWELRY. MOST IMPORTANT, SHE WORKED AND ALWAYS PAID FOR HER SHARE AT DINNER.

*NOT EVEN CLOSE.

...AND LIKE I TOLD HIM TO LIKE UM GOT TAKE A HIKE YOU KNOW WHAHA UM SO ANYWAYS I SAW POPEYE LAST NIGHT I THOUGHT IT WAS OKAY BUT MAYBE NOT TOO COOL BUT ANYWAYS DO YOU THINK I'M GAINING WEIGHT OH GOD I HOPE NOT...



... BUT LUKE IS STILL-
MAD AT LAURA CUZ LIKE-
SHE TOLD ALL THE REP-
ORTERS THAT SHE STILL-
LOVED SCOTTY BUT UM-
SHE REALLY LOVES LUKE-
AND WHAT ELSE HAPP-
ENED TODAY OH-
YEAH...



ROXANNE LIKED TO WEAR SKIMPY, TIGHT
FITTING TOPS, WHICH WOULD OFTEN RIDE
DOWN SEVERAL INCHES BEFORE SHE
CAUGHT ON AND PULLED THEM BACK
UP...

ROXANNE ALSO HAD A HANDSOME,
FINANCIALLY SECURE, WEIGHTLIFTING,
30-YEAR OLD BOYFRIEND. THEY WOULD
OFTEN SPEND VACATIONS TOGETHER
IN THE BAHAMAS OR SOME EQUALLY
EXOTIC PLACE.



ROXANNE WAS ALSO USED TO GETTING HER
OWN WAY, AS MOST ATTRACTIVE GIRLS ARE.
BEING A SPOILED, MIDDLE-CLASS BRAT MY-
SELF, WE GOT INTO A LOT OF FIGHTS. ONE
NIGHT IN PARTICULAR...

I WANT TO
HEAR 'THE POLICE'

THEY STINK!!!

@☆#&!!!

NOBODY
SAYS
"@☆#&!!!"
TO ME...

I QUIT!



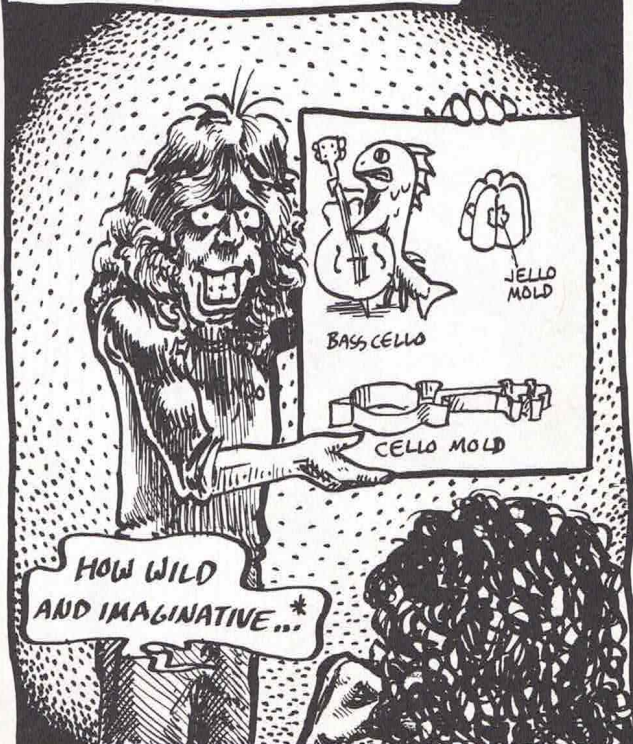
GOOD!

SNAP!

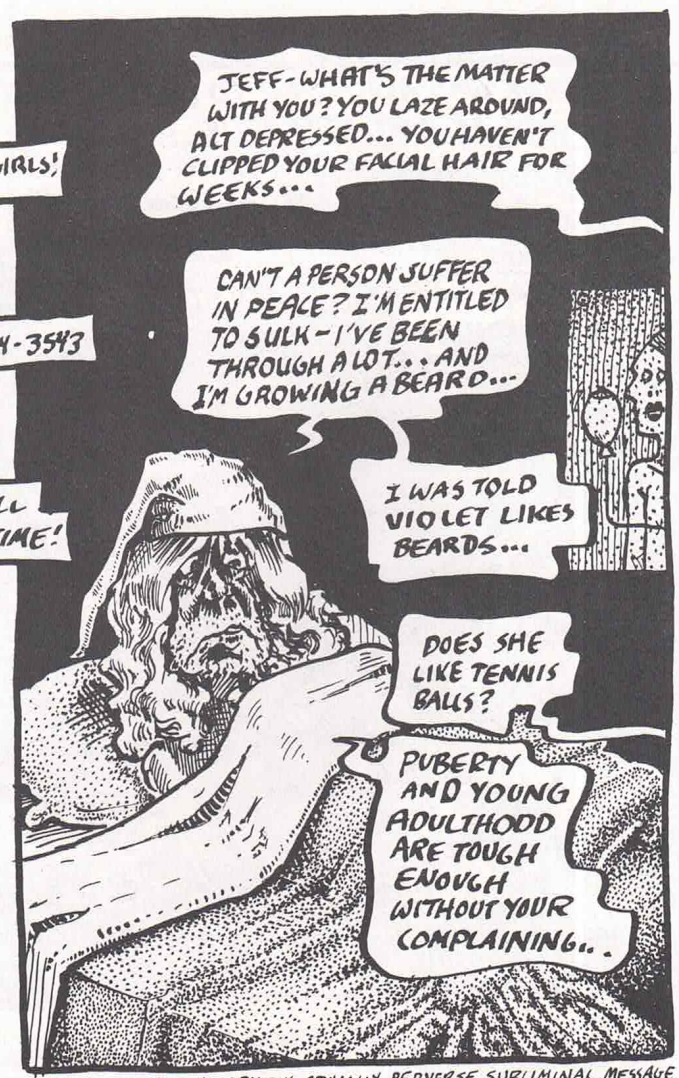
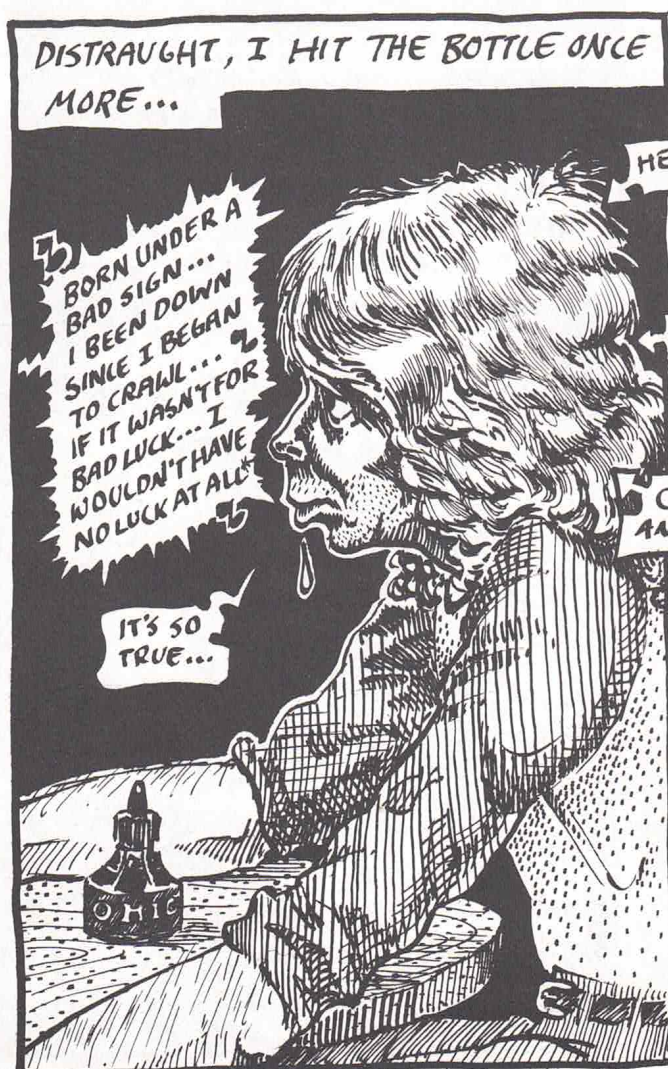
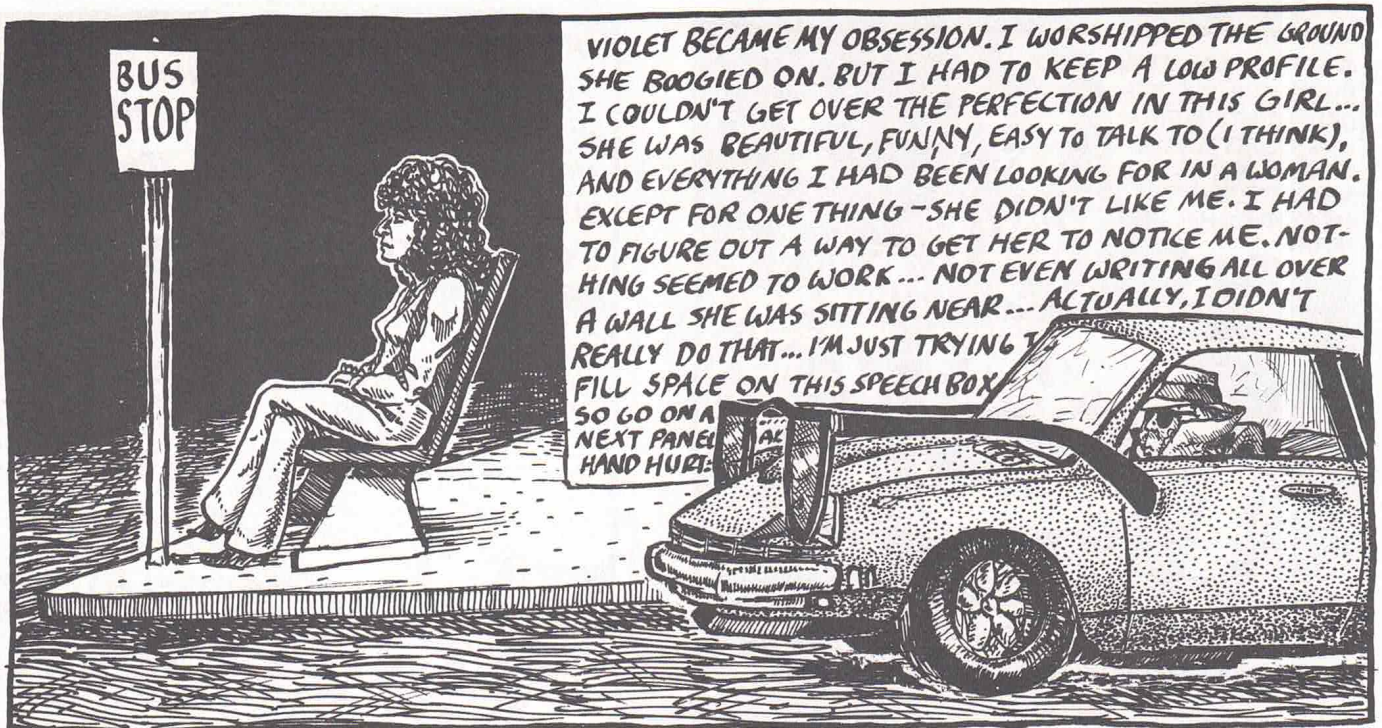
HUH?

... I HAD TO LET HER DOWN EASY...

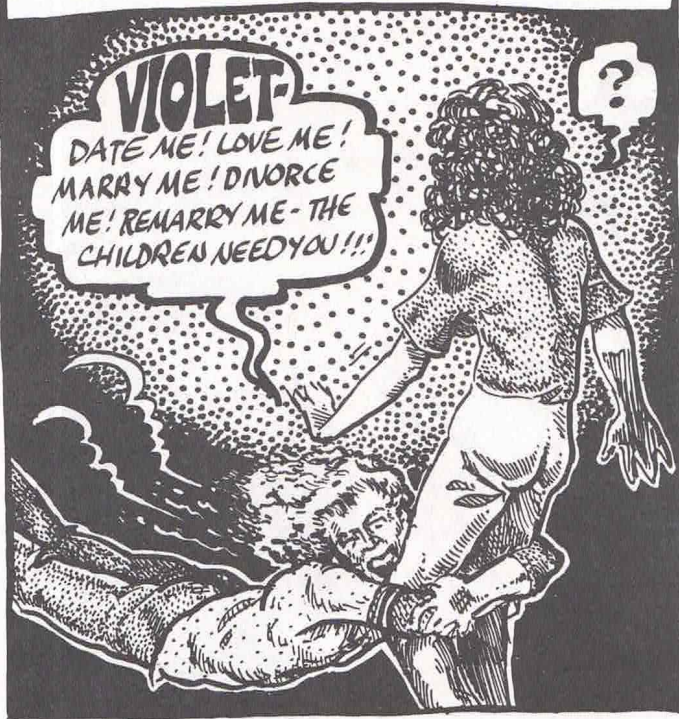
THAT WAS WHEN I REALIZED MY DEEP
LOVE FOR VIOLET. I BEGAN HANGING
AROUND HER EVEN MORE, BUT SHE STILL
DIDN'T KNOW I WAS ALIVE. I TRIED TO
IMPRESS HER WITH MY WITTY ARTWORK...
VIOLET WAS UNIMPRESSED.



*- SHE SAID, SARCASTICALLY...



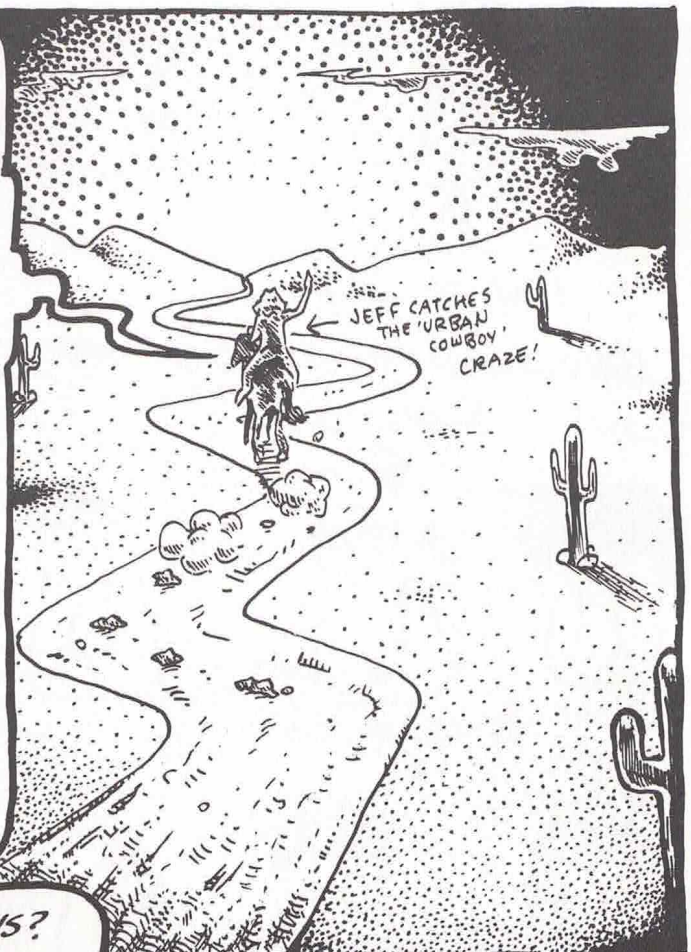
FINALLY ONE DAY, I DECIDED TO
END THIS COMIC...



I WON'T SETTLE FOR
JUST "?" - WHAT'S YOUR
ANSWER?



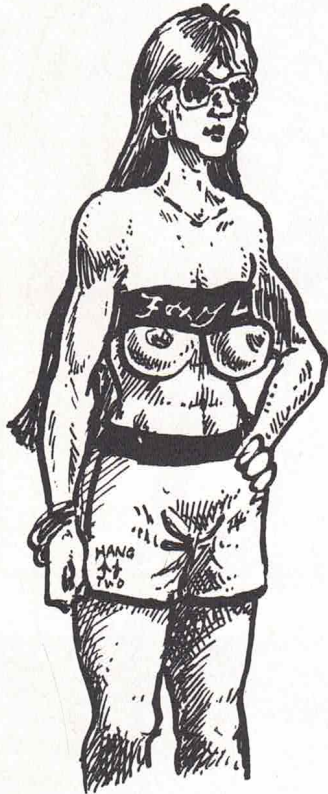
NOPE - I NEVER DID ASK VIOLET TO
GO OUT WITH ME. SHE FELL IN LOVE
WITH SOME GUY SHE MET AT A PIZZA
PARLOR AND DROPPED OUT OF SCHOOL
FOR HIM. SOMEHOW, THOUGH, THAT ENDING
DOESN'T WORK FOR ME... NEITHER DOES
THIS ONE, NOW THAT I THINK OF IT...
WELL, THAT'S MY RECENT ROMANTIC LIFE - ONE
ROTTEN AFFAIR & 2 MISSES... SO MAYBE I'M
JUST FEELING SORRY FOR MYSELF, BUT
IT'S MY COMIC BOOK. SO WHAT? AM I BOR-
ING YOU? OKAY, OKAY... I'LL END THIS
THING... ONLY MY WAY THIS TIME...
I'M TIRED OF TELLING THE TRUTH -
IT'S TOO DEPRESSING AND DULL...
THIS IS WHAT I'LL DO... A WESTERN
ENDING! RIDING INTO THE SUNSET...
'TOMORROW'S ANOTHER DAY' AND ALL THAT...
HAPPY TRA-YAILS TO ME! HYUCK! HYUCK!



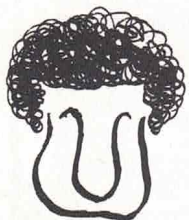
ARE ANY GIRLS READING THIS?

NOTEBOOK STUFF...

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HOW TO MAKE PUBIC
HAIR MORE PRESENTABLE: TRY
HAIRSTYLES.



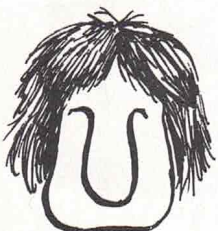
AFRO



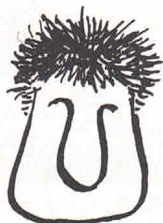
POMPADOUR



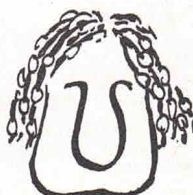
CREW-CUT



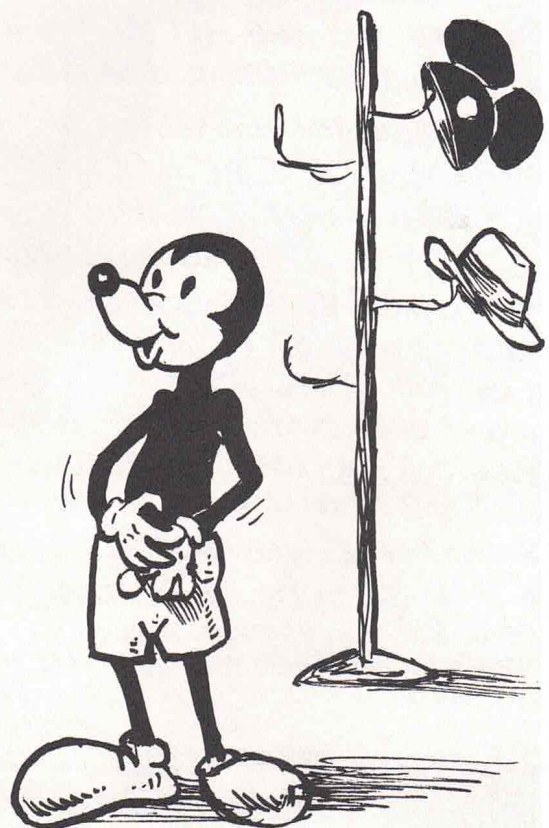
SHAG



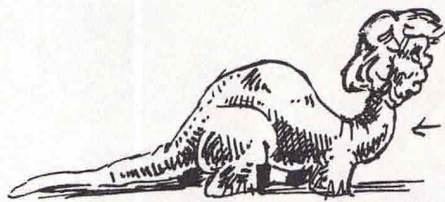
NEW WAVE



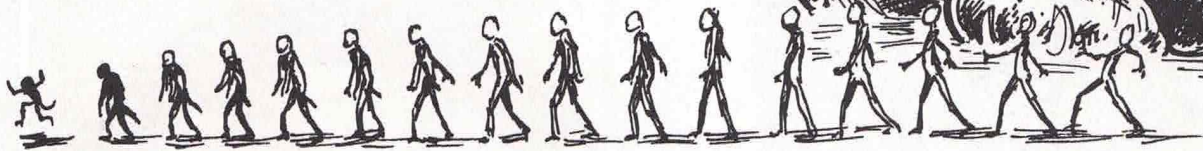
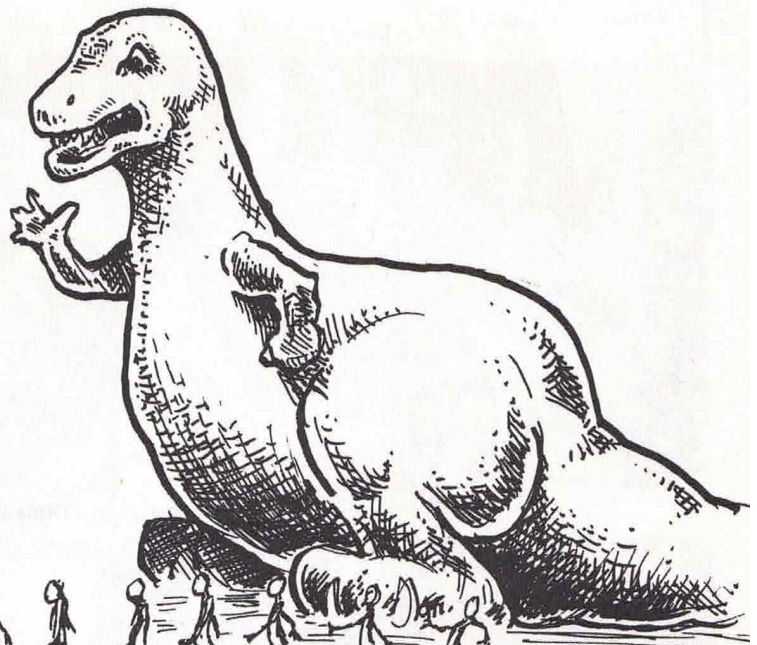
THE '10' LOOK



HOMOS!



← PREHISTORIC DINASHORE.



THE ASCENT OF MAN

THE WORLD'S MOST
USELESS PROFESSION:

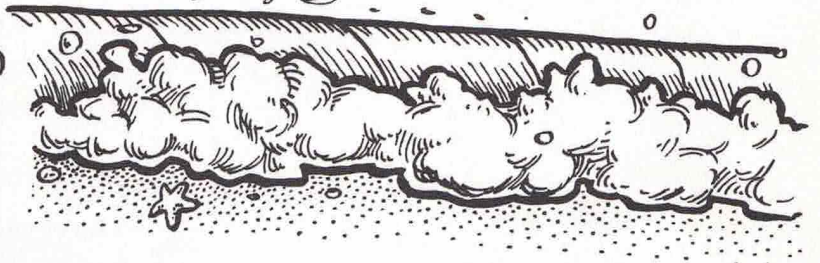


A TOPLESS WAITER

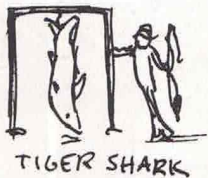
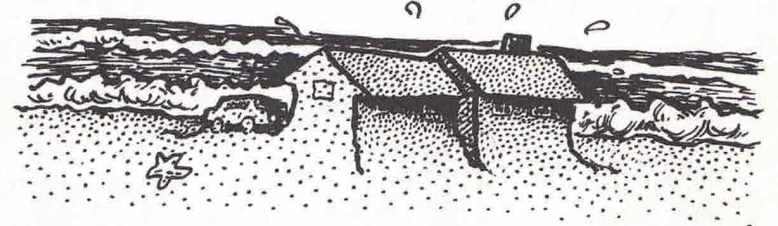
①



②



③



TIGER SHARK



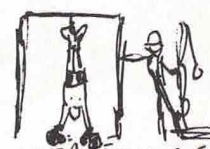
GREY SHARK



POOL SHARK

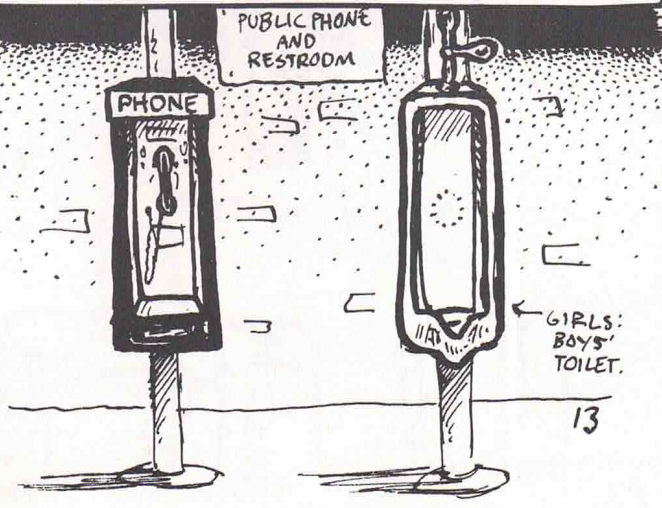
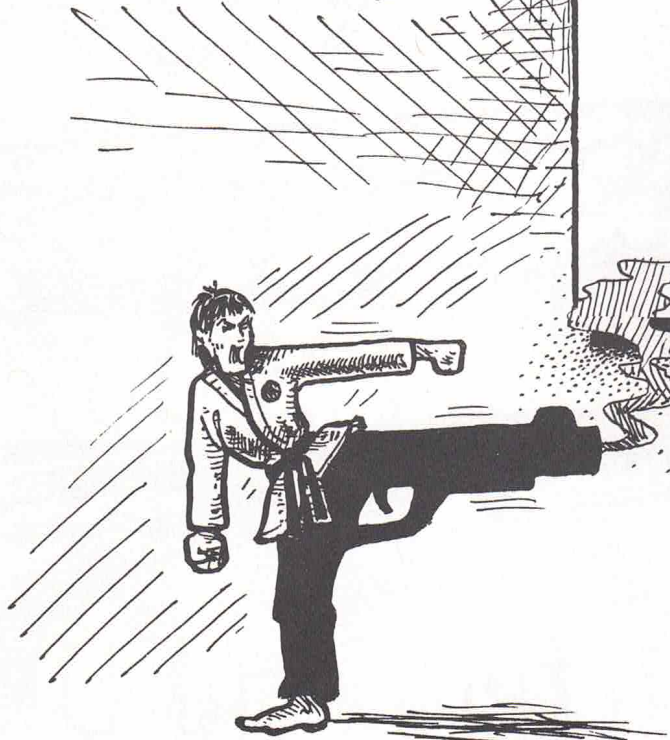
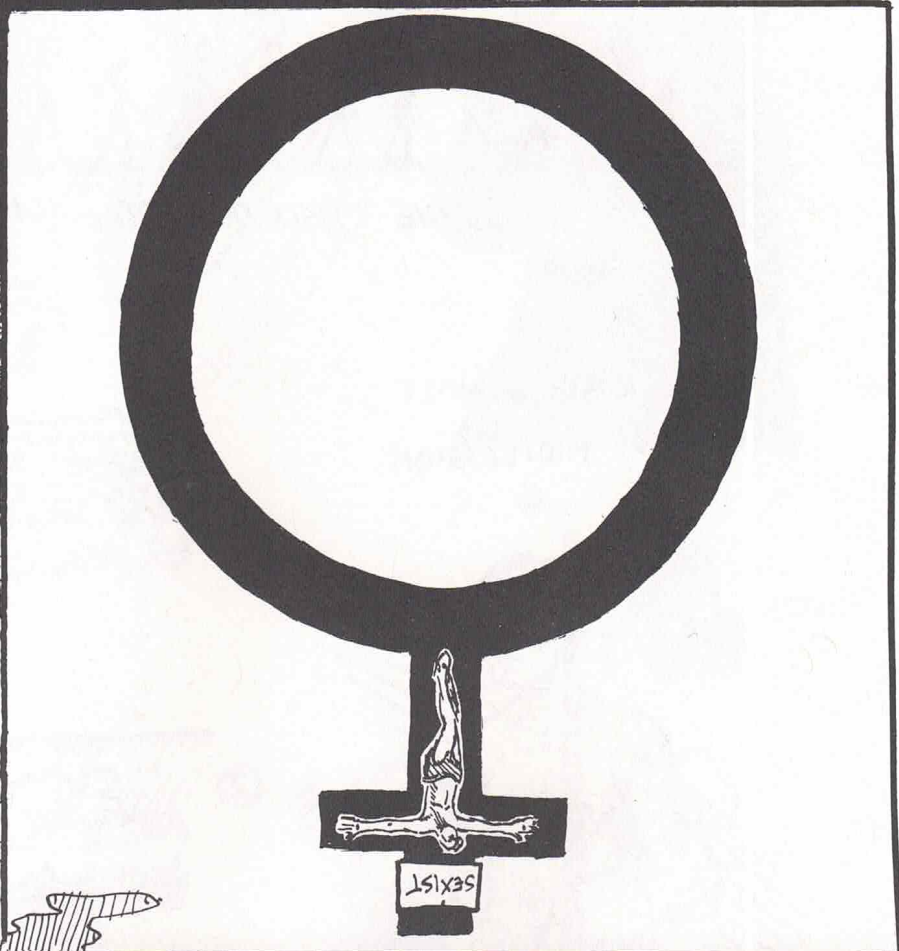
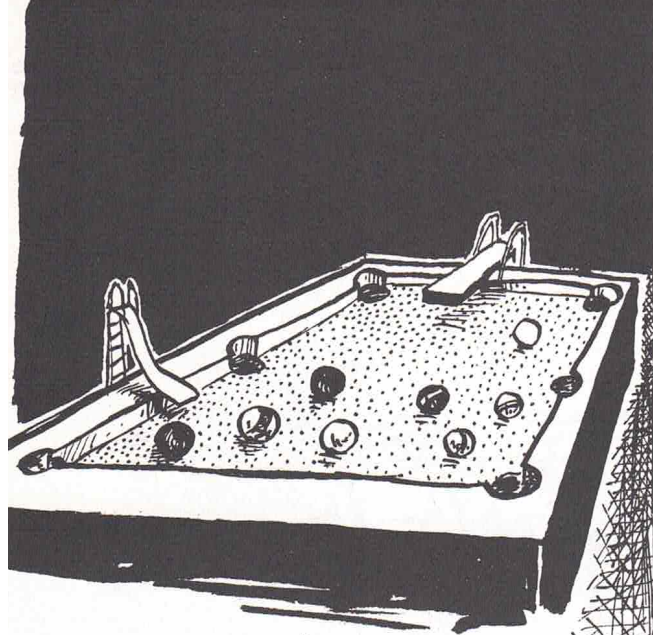
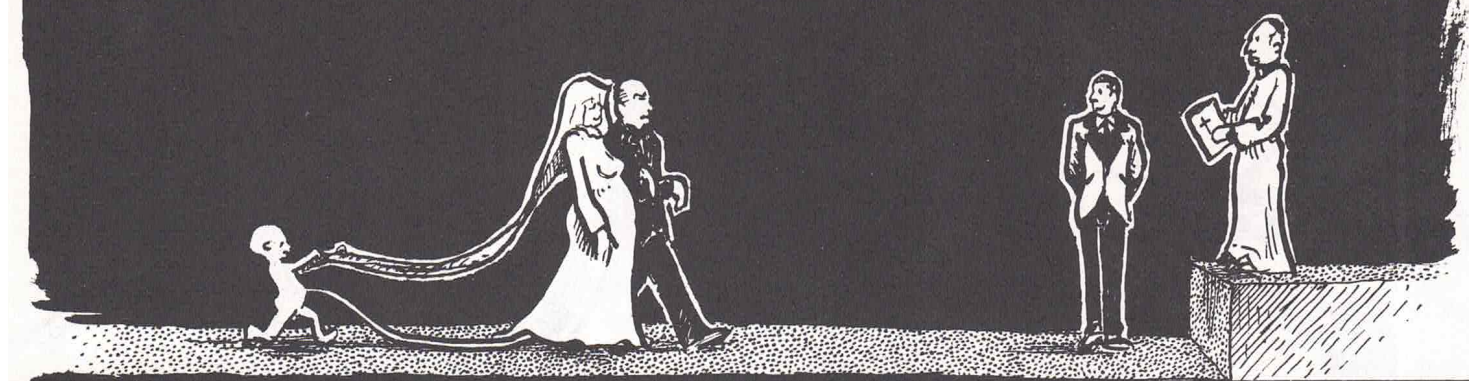


LOAN SHARK



GREAT WHITE SHARK

THE JOKES GET PROGRESSIVELY WORSE, FOLKS...



RELIVE YOUR MOST HORRID TRAUMAS

IT'S HEALTHY!

IT COULD CHANGE YOUR LIFE!

~ A GUIDE TO COPING WITH YOUR AWFUL PAST...

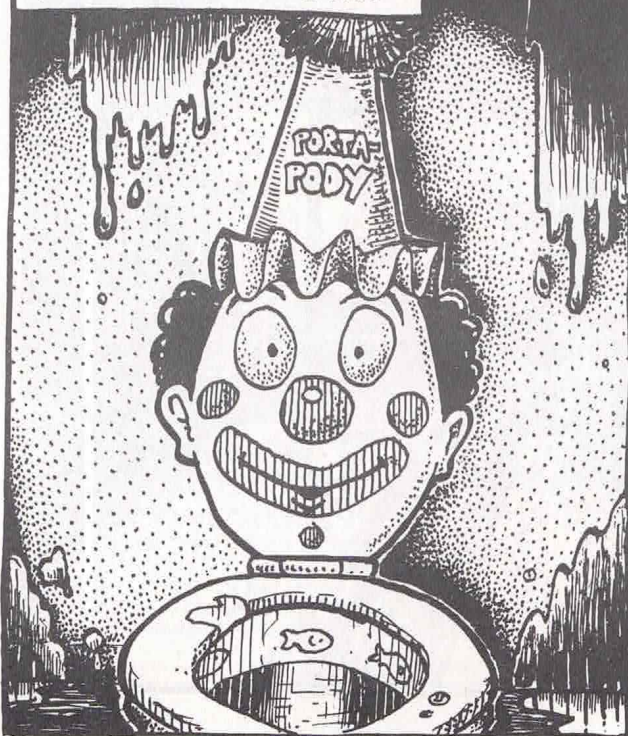
WE BEGIN IN THE WOMB. YOU ARE FLOATING FREE AND COMFORTABLY. YOU HAVE NO PROBLEMS OR WORRIES. YOU ARE SAFE AND HAPPY. YOU ARE PERFECT.



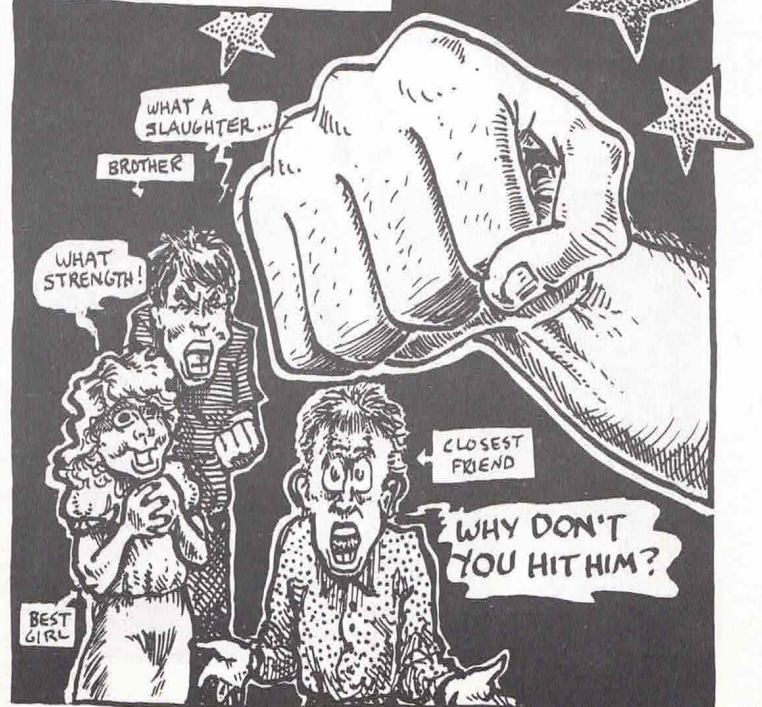
TRAUMA I: BIRTH.



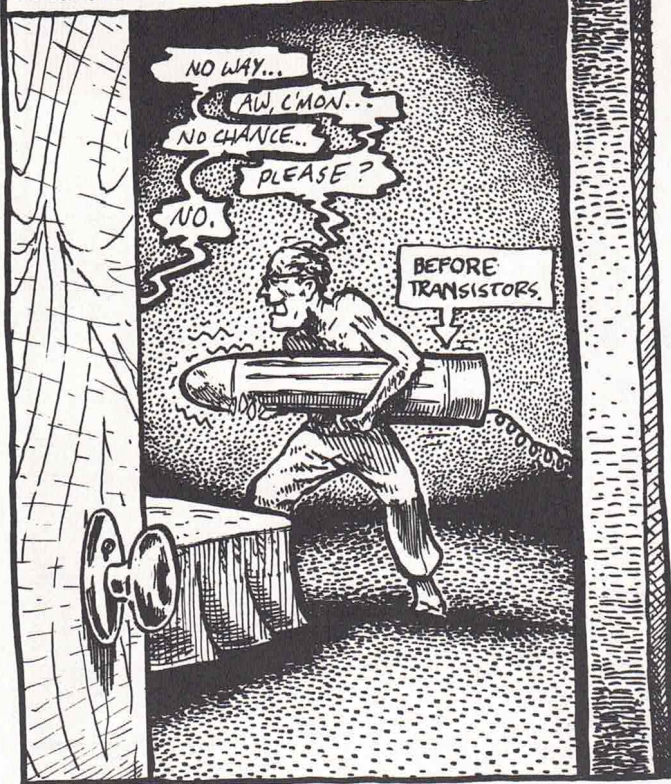
II: TOILET TRAINING.



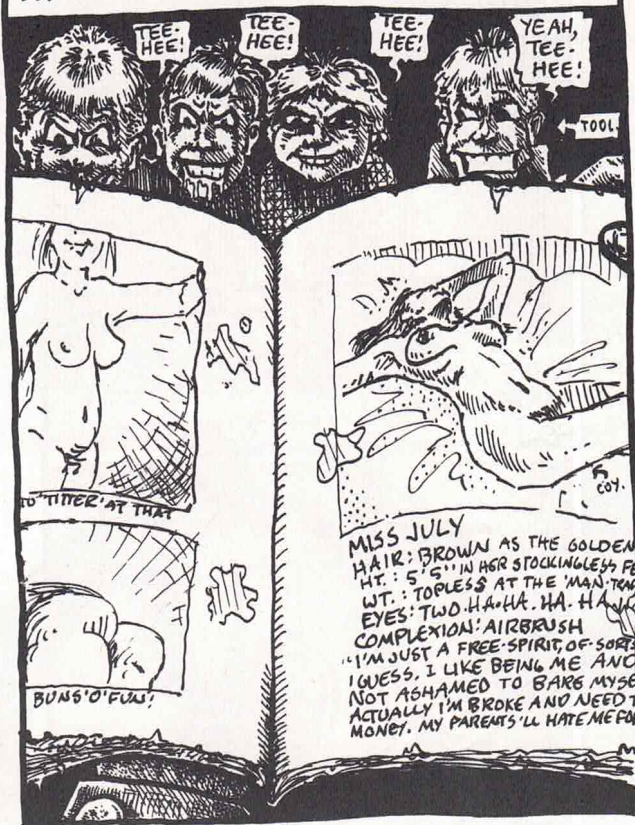
III: GETTING BEATEN UP IN FRONT OF PEOPLE YOU KNOW.



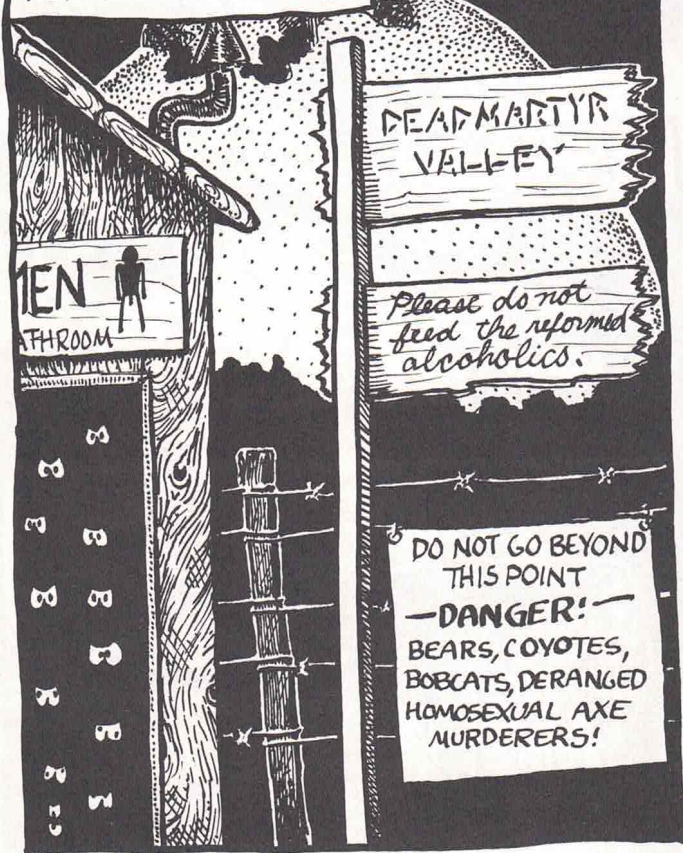
TRAUMA #4: SEEING YOUR PARENTS IN BED TOGETHER FOR THE FIRST TIME.



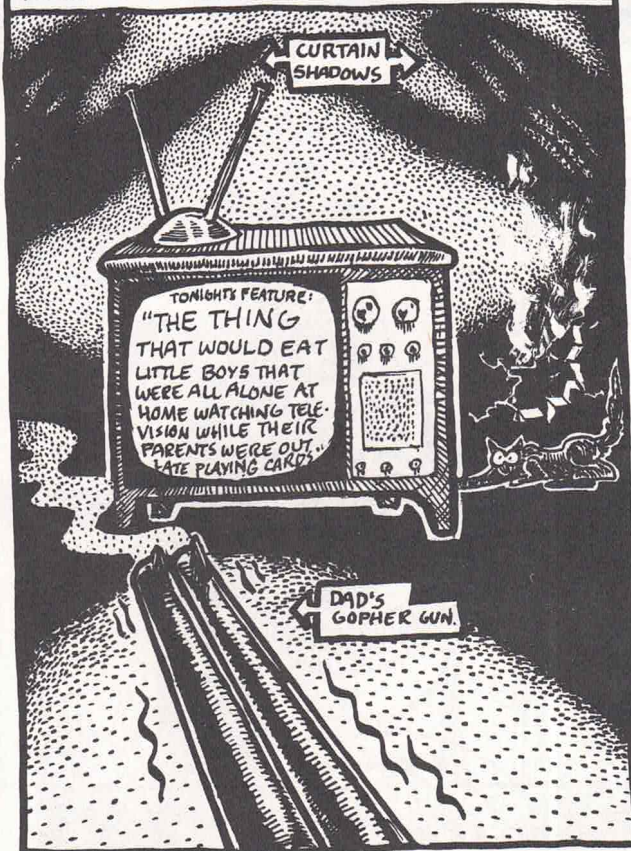
TRAUMA #5: FINDING OUT ABOUT GIRLS.



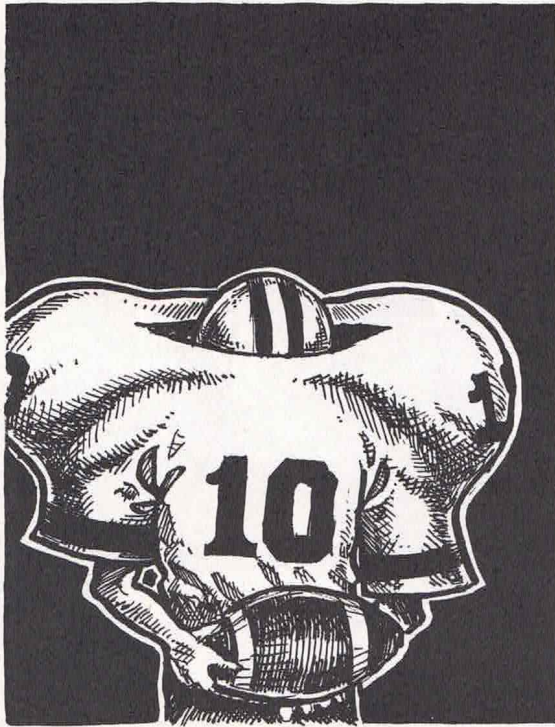
TRAUMA #6: BIBLE CAMP.



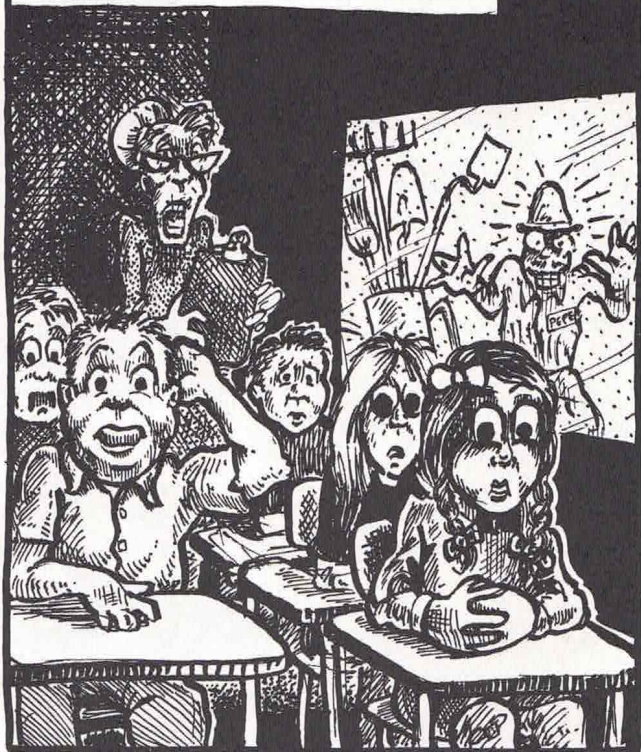
TRAUMA #7: STAYING HOME ALONE UNTIL LATE.



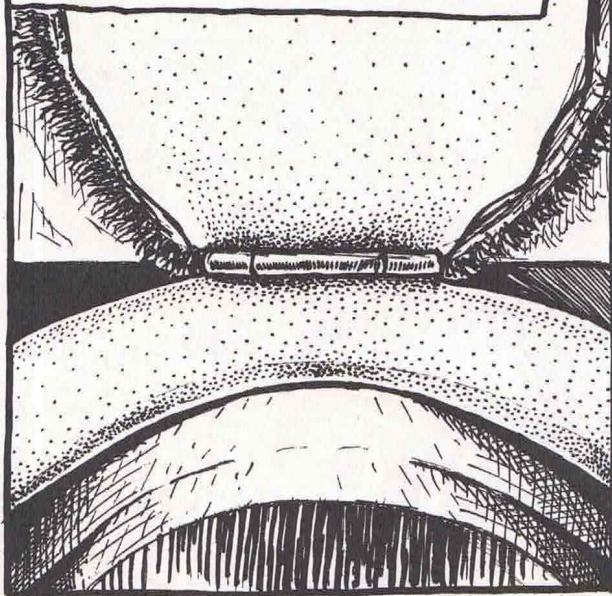
TRAUMA #8: SPORTS.



TRAUMA #9: FIRST ERECTION.



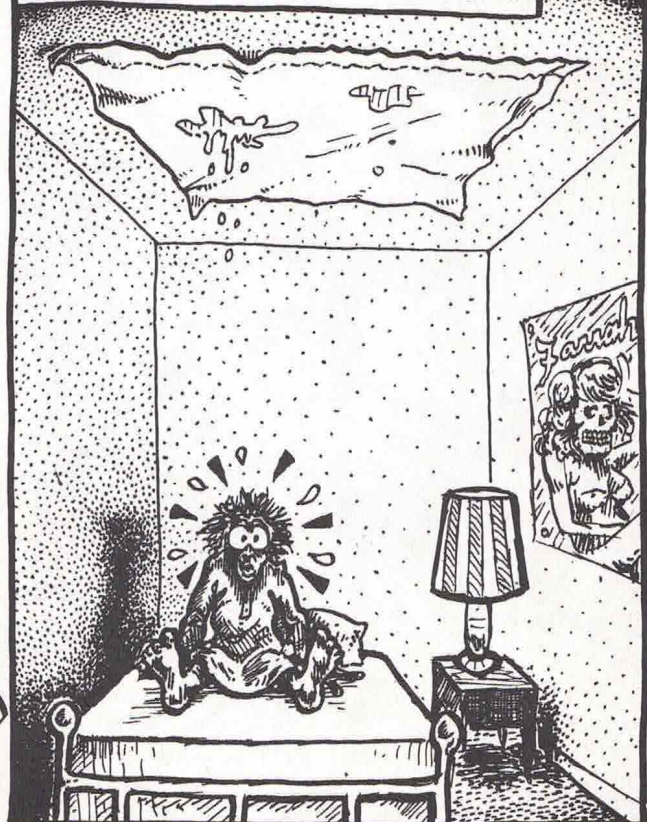
TRAUMA #10: FIRST TIME DRUNK.



NOTE: TRAUMAS #11-15 ARE PARTICULARLY HORRIBLE AND INTENSELY DEPRESSING, AND SHOULD ONLY BE VIEWED IF YOU WANT TO FEEL REALLY GOOD.

P.S.: THE NEXT PANEL HAD TO BE DRAWN FROM THE PARENTS' POINT OF VIEW.

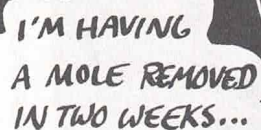
TRAUMA #11: FIRST WET DREAM.



TRAUMA #12: FIRST CAR WRECK.



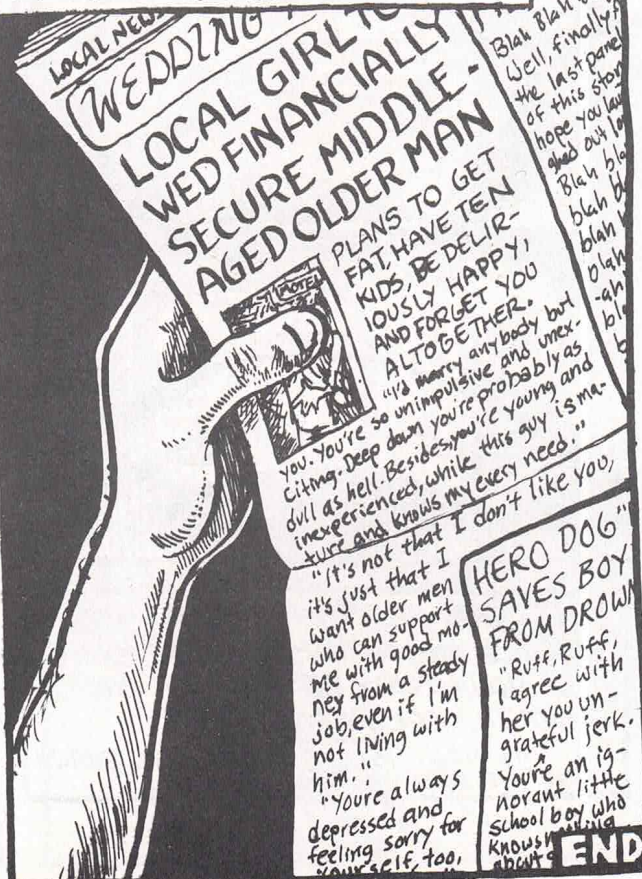
TRAUMA#13: REALIZING THAT GIRLS
JUST DON'T LOOK LIKE AIRBRUSHED
MAGAZINE MODELS IN REAL LIFE...



TRAUMAT#14: 1ST TIME WITH A GIRL.



TRAUMA #15: BROKEN DREAMS.

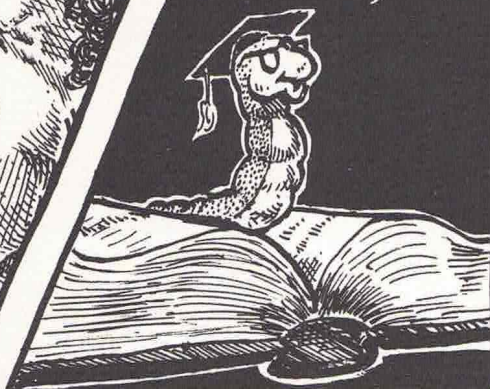


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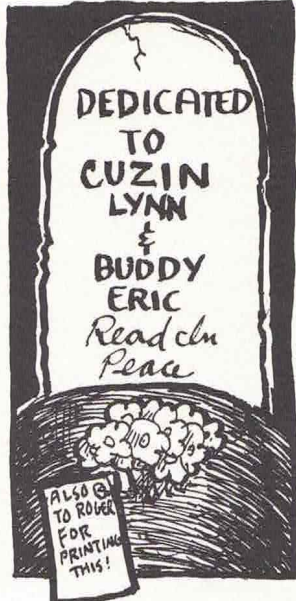
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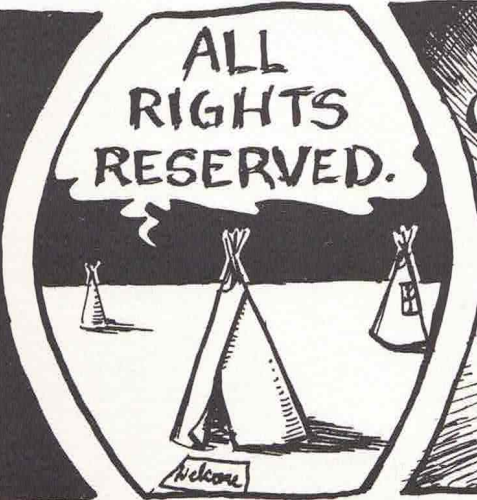
SPRING 1981



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HAUSE



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RIGHTS
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Amen.



THIS COMIC COULD NOT HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE WITHOUT THE GUIDANCE, SUPPORT, AND GOOD TEMPER OF EVERETT PECK. ALSO, THANKS TO 'VIOLET' FOR NOT GETTING TOO MAD...

