



BATMAN • **INDY JONES** • **GHOSTBUSTERS**

FEATURING

GOOD vs BAD
GUYS GUYS

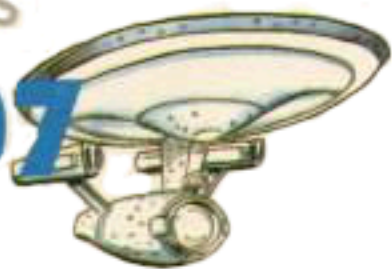
STILL
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WINTER
1989



PLUS

007



**STAR
TREK**



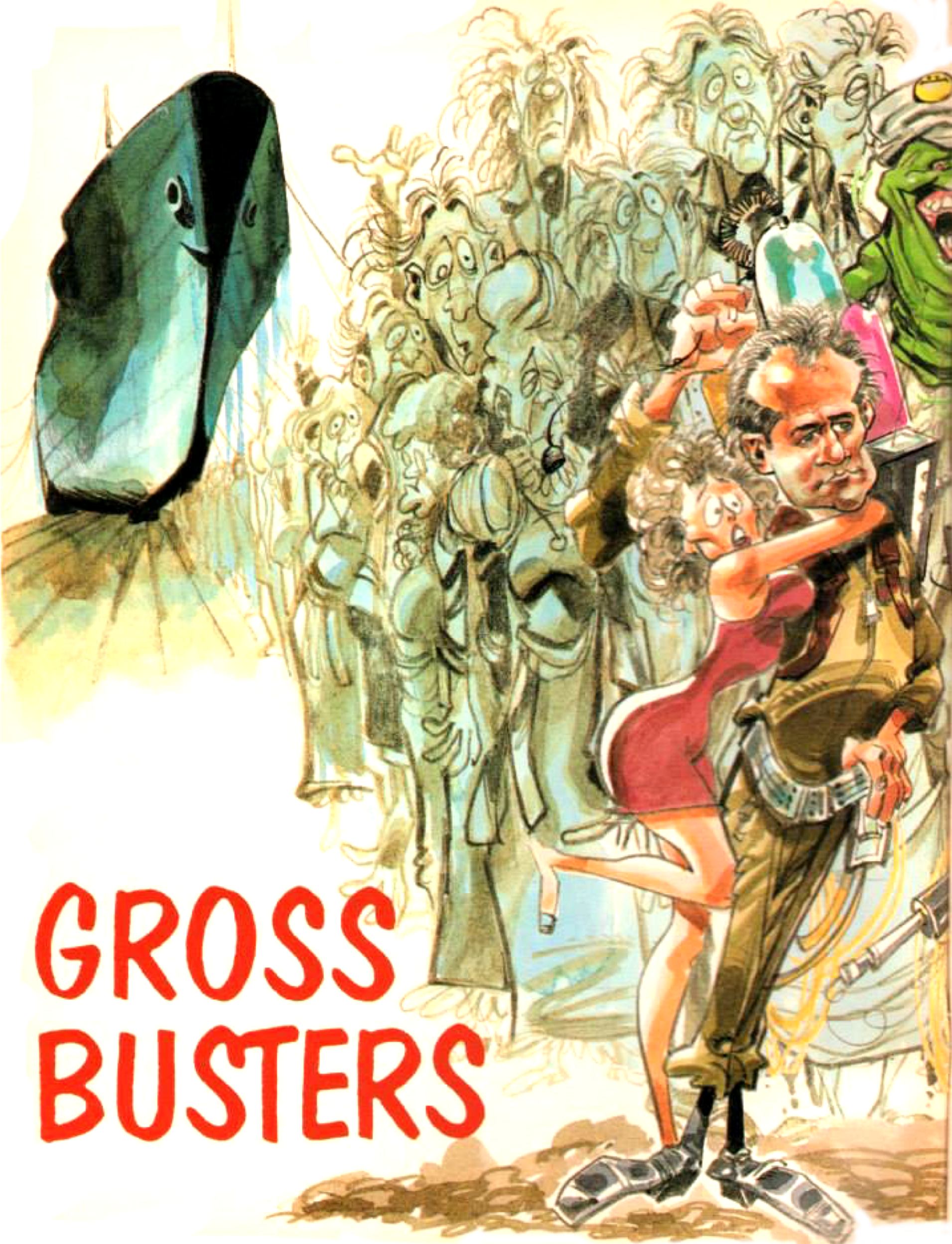
WITH PARODIES OF

DICK TRACY • **CLINT EASTWOOD** • **LONE RANGER** • **DUCK TALES**

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GROSS BUSTERS





As the crestfallen servant relates the recent events, Lord Crumbcake tallies up the amount of Blob victims. Stressing the need for help, Crumbcake asks Tardzan for a solution. Tardzan asks Crumbcake for correct change for the phone. "Don't you usually use your jungle yell to rally up your animal friends?" Crumbcake queries. "I ain't callin' no animals, fool!" replies Tardzan.

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Puzzled, Lord Crumbcake demands, "Then who did ya call?". "Blobbusters!" was the Apish Guy's response. Arriving with haste, the Blobbusters explain that the Blob has escaped from last summer's KING-SIZED CRACKED All-Blob special. Their plan is to trap the ever-eating ectoplasmic menace by sucking it into their "Blob-Vac" (patent pending).

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The number of Blob victims amounts to a total that Jason Vorhees couldn't even hope to reach. Tardzan and the Blobbusters laboriously rack their brains, seeking a way to entice the Blob...to lure the creature into the open so they can trap him in the Blob-Vac (patent still pending). Then the solution comes to them when Jain enters the tent.



After a quick explanation, Jain unselfishly and heroically agrees to serve as Blob-bait in their trap. Tardzan suggests to his brave jungle mate that she try to make herself appear more appetizing to the Hungry Heap so that he will be more readily attracted. Jain's response is quite salty and unprintable in a family magazine such as ours.



Next comes the long, arduous task of waiting for the approach of the Blobbusters' prey. They wait roughly three and a quarter seconds before the Blob takes the bait. Jain was confident that her Jungle Lad's plan would work...and that's what worries her!

The Blobbusters' weapons work!...a little too well! Besides sucking up the Blob, the Blob-Vac also inhales a few tents, a neighboring tribe of natives, a few acres of trees and are now in the process of whisking away Tardzan and his mate.



The jungle couple's brush with disaster was worth it (though it would be hard to convince Jain) for the incorrigible Blob is captured! "All is well", states a Blobbuster. "The Blob is securely situated in our Blob-Vac (patent denied) disposable waste bag!" said another. "Along with my hair!" adds Jain with a screech.

"The jungle is safe again, thanks to you, Jain!" says Tardzan, stating the obvious. "And until your hair grows back, Cheater will be glad to act as your wig!" Despite the fact that his party was unable to capture the Berube, Lord Crumbcake is satisfied that the Blob has been disposed of once and for all, and will never be free to menace anyone again!

TH'END

Mr. Screwge? Ghost Busters at your service!
What's your problem, babe?

My house is **haunted!** First there was a
ghost of my partner, then there were three
other ghosts...

Hey, man! **No problem**, right
guys? Let's go get 'em!



Hey, this is **great!** I don't have to pay **any fare!**

You're **surprised?** There are so many **murders** in **New York** each year that by now most of the **subway riders** are ghosts! But if the **new guards** ever **catch you**, you're in **trouble!**

I'll let you through **this time**, but **next time**, you get **slimed!**

