

Tower Comics No 1 50¢



The Impossible Five Meet

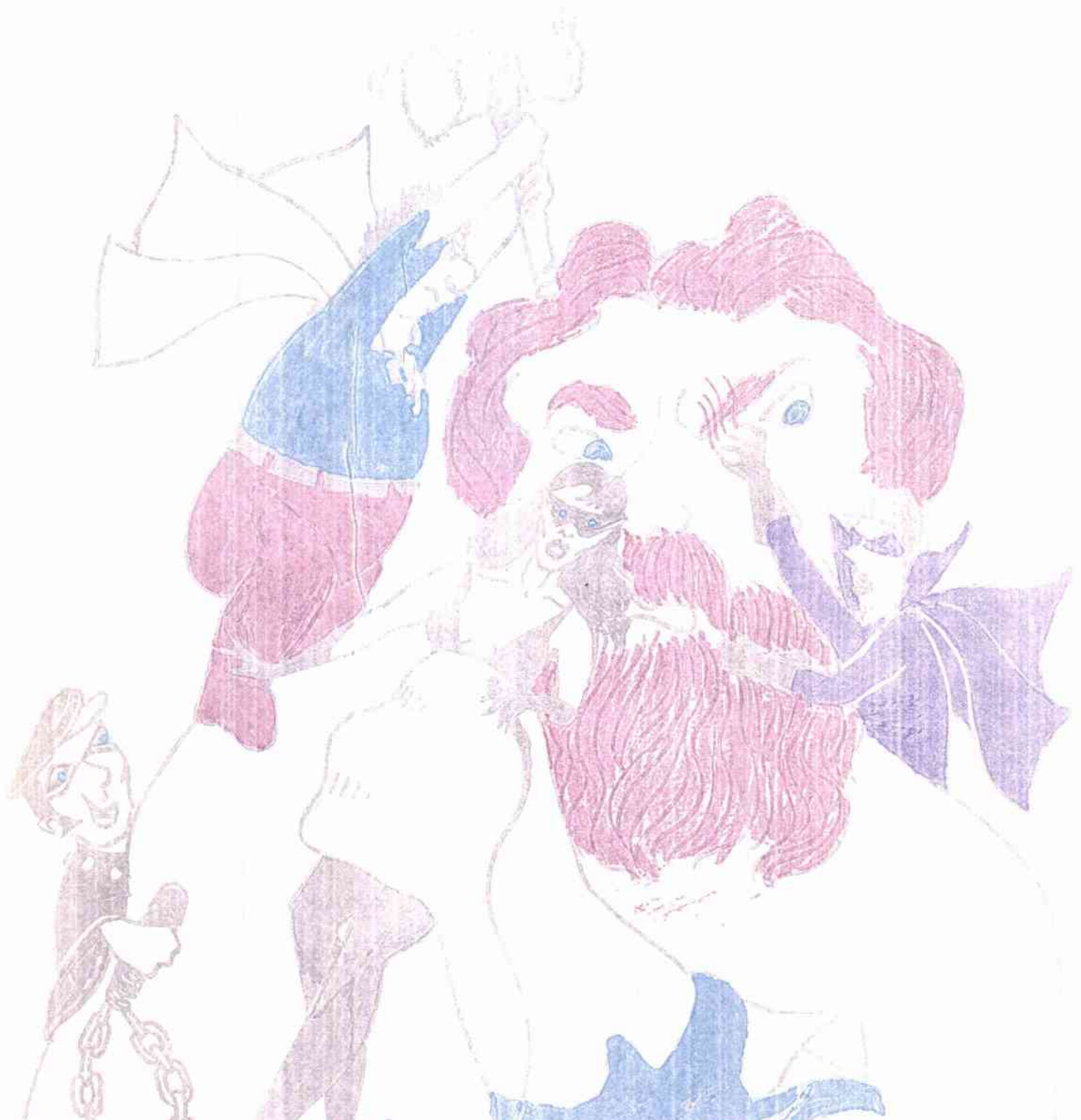
SUPERBEARD!



TOWER COMICS #1 is also
Tower Publication #1, March 1964.
It is published by Bruce & Dian Pelz
Box 100, 308 Westwood Plaza
Los Angeles, California 90024

110 copies printed.

COPYRIGHT March 1964 by Bruce & Dian Pelz.



The IMPOSSIBLE
V

MEET SUPERBEARD!

She becomes



SADISTA



Transformation!



Hummm! Where shall
I hang my staff?
Transformation



Her multi, buckwheat, lobster's living...
brown, lady Evelyn Caribuncle is
Left alone.



Thank Heaven
Lacryia has
gone! I don't
know how I
would manage
other wise.

And there, in the shadows, lady
Dively Caribuncle removes her
dress, fur piece, shoes, wig

She grabs her...
goes to a dark...
the room.



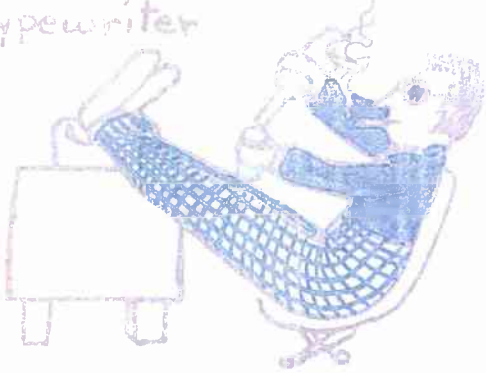
Underware, false eyelashes
and reveal a startling —

And a moment later stands REVEALED, As



FAGGMAN

Meanwhile, at the downtown office of the Daily Satellite, a dirty, germ-ridden man wearily sits in front of his typewriter



This man, a former member of the fearless敢死队, is Ralph Squinch, Daily Satellite editor



suddenly, in the sky ...



all weariness forgotten, he leaps to his feet and dashes into action



A while later -

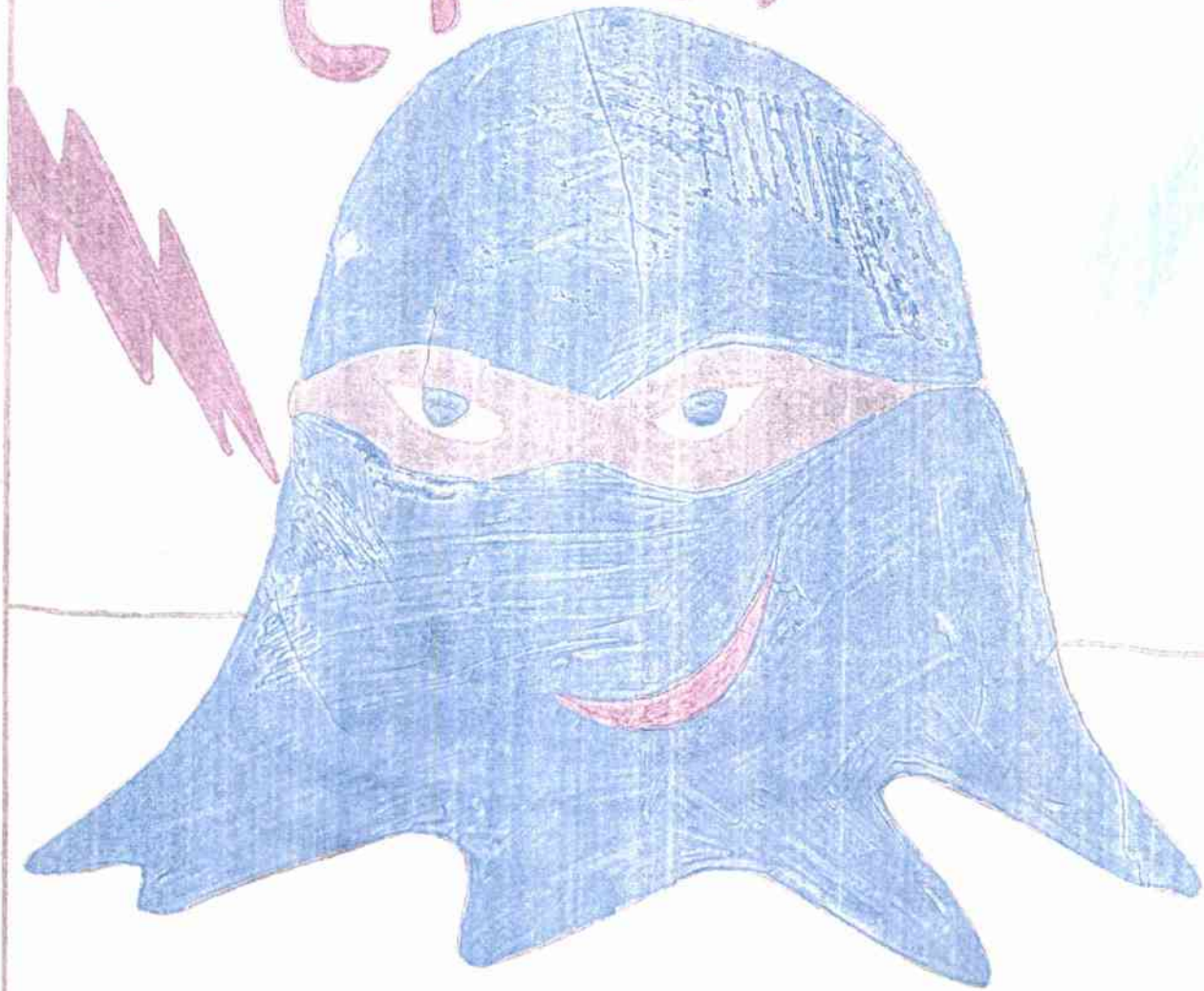
have a heart, Mac, ya been there for ten minutes. Other people gotta go too, ya' know



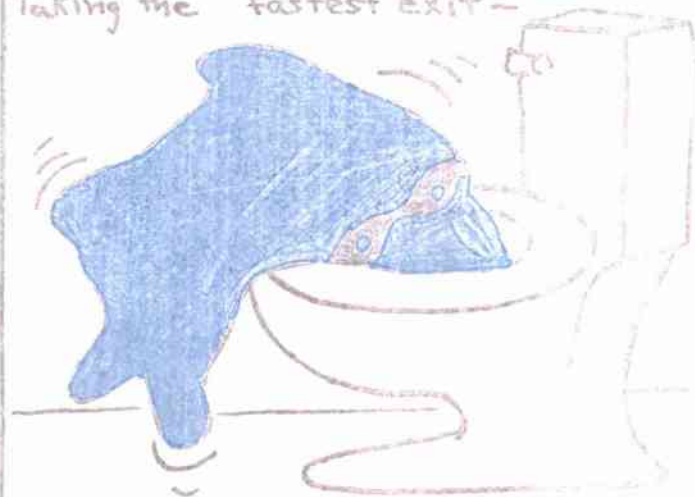
But inside the cubicle, Ralph Squinch has divested himself of his clothing, and a clever vinyl mask; and stands revealed as ...



The CREEP



Taking the fastest exit -



he is soon on his way to meet the rest of the Impossible II!



Meanwhile, several blocks away, in the office of the Principal of the Reginald Akron School for Young Gentlemen.

"And so, we are recommending you for a scholarship, Perceval; and I want you to know that it has been a pleasure having you here!"

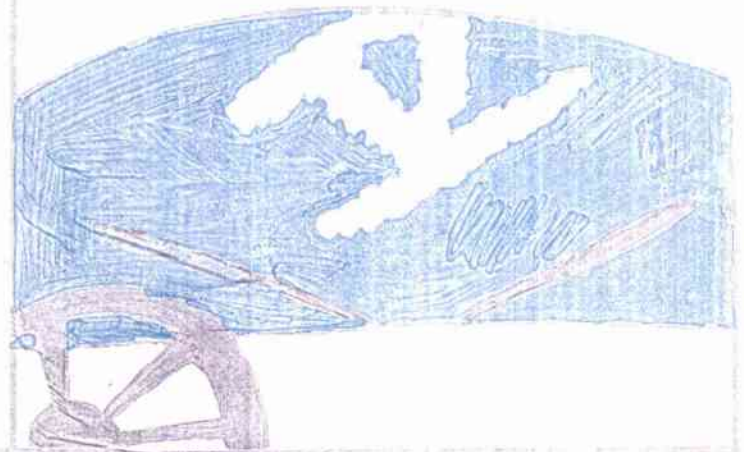
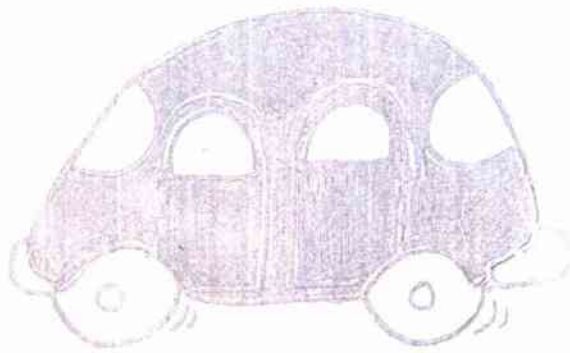


Just as the Principal is about to make a final check, he leaves the office.



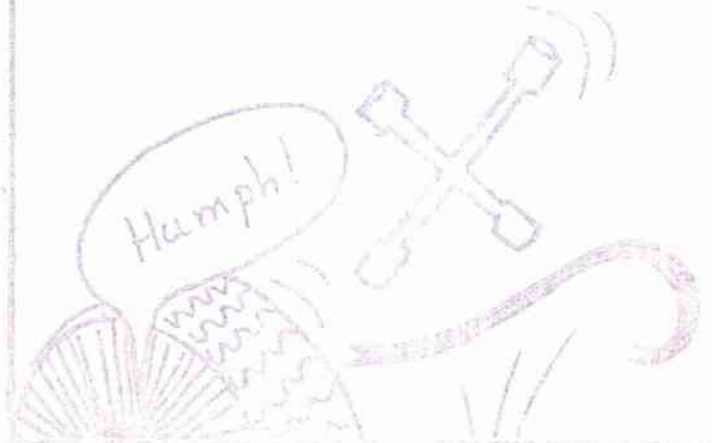
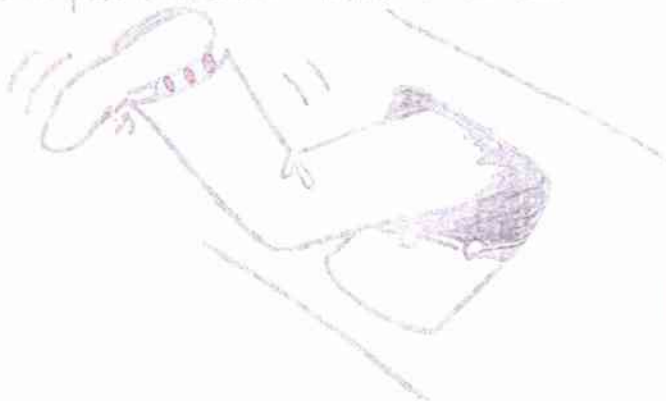
He starts his gray Volkswagen and makes his way through the streets.

Just then, he sees the sign of the X



Driving into a convenient alley, he parks and then crawls through the glove compartment into the bonnet.

And there, in the dark secrecy of the car, he becomes →





By the way, please, the weather is nice...



The Secret Underground hideout of the Impossible V



And find their leader with one a case



GENERAL
NUISANCE

WEAPONS MASTER



with a little effort...

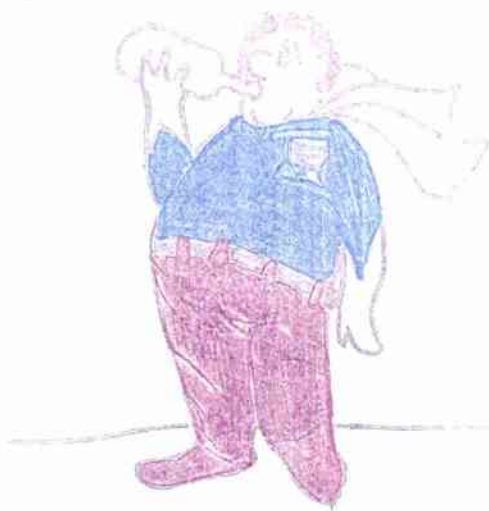
I say punch him in the gut.

How about if we take a hose up and ram it up!

Glup! Suppose I bite him?

Oooo! Gennie, honey speak to your faggy!

Their leader is over again.



Okay, so like tell us why yo called

Yeah, or I'll punch you in the gut!

EAT you.

patience, children (Hic)

SUPERBEARD!

I have called you together because once again we are to do combat with the infamous SUPERBEARD



yes, SUPERBEARD! That infamous villain who spread the tragic Grapefruit Blight -



and believing himself to be, not a man, but Starbegotten, has set about to accomplish the destruction of mankind!



I received a (hic) phone call from HIM yesterday (hic!)



and washe informed that unlesh! he was given certain secret weapons he would ruin the Worlds Distilleries! (hic)



over the phone I could also hear two men discussing "firebrand" cheroots, and one of them had a Basque-Italian accent. And somewhere a clock struck 4:00 after playing the second act overture from "Aida"



It is our job to stop SUPERBEARD! hic!



Two of you are to tour the threatened distilleries. Sadista, you and fagman go together.



JD, you and the Creep are to locate all hybrid users of 'firebrand' brand cheroots



Are you kidding? Old Gushy Guts here will have my bones picked as soon as we leave. Look at him drooling!



Come with me honey and let me show you a good time!

Here, kid punch him in the gut.

Look, you purple pansy - how many times do I have to say I'm not interested! Leggo!

GLUP

Shaddop!

That's better. Now JD will go check 'firebrands' with Sadista - you. Aren't afraid of your own sister are you? And faggy will go with the Creep - being well protected by an impenetrable wall of 'MY SIN'. Now get going!



And what about you? Going to sit on your fat, drunk, and whistle while we do all the work?



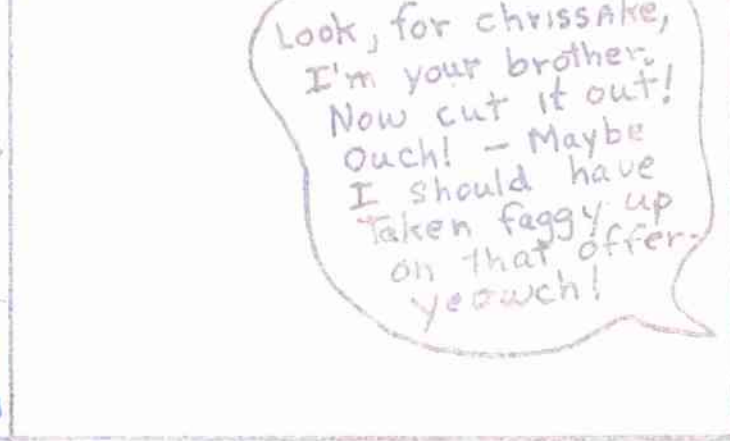
Not at all, I shall devote myself to locating the Basque Italians now in America!

And so the Impossible V. split up — the Heroic Horror, the Creep, and the Mauve Marvel TROGIAN set off to tour the distilleries;



ECCCH!

Sadista, the "fast" member of the team, and the amazing JD set off for the nation's cigar stores



Look, for chrissake, I'm your brother. Now cut it out! Ouch! — Maybe I should have taken feggy up on that offer. yeowch!

and the indomitable General Nuisance begins his search in the Bureau of Immigration



By the next day they have All made progress —



6,299; 4,300; 6,301
6,302; 6,303; 6,304

Magicians on the Coast of a via Fed.
in distilleries
when you wish
upon a star.



Magicians on the Coast
of a via Fed.
in distilleries
when you wish
upon a star.



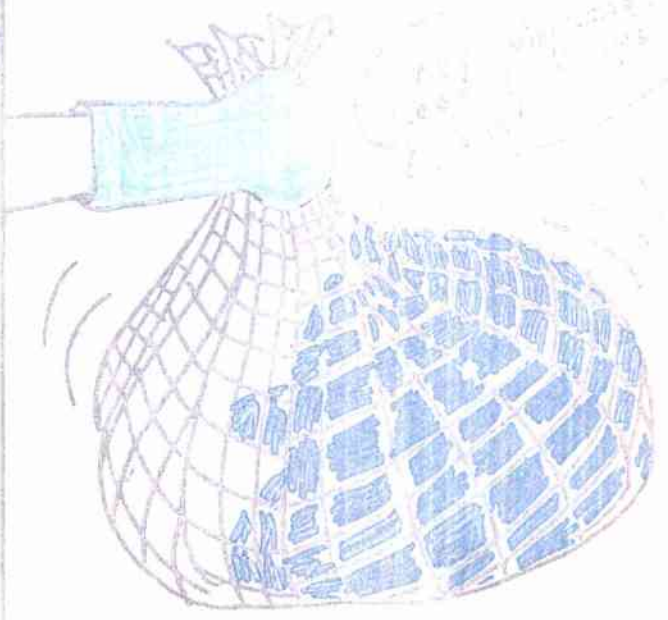
hey, (hic) wazzat?

There is one
that is broad!



hey baby,
let's go
somewhere
and discuss
osmosis.

suddenly, the here's
Trapped!



attempting to insert the net that holds him, the CREEP discovers...



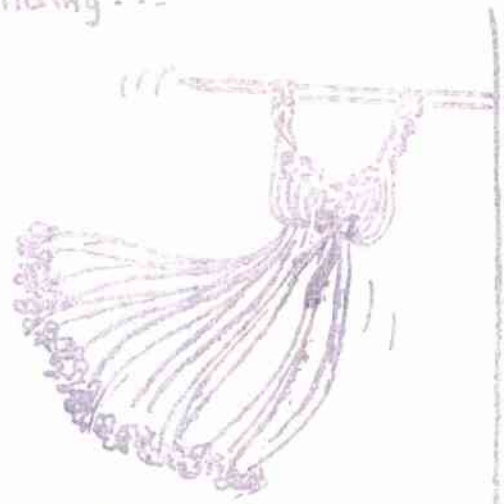
He attempts to fly through the open meshes, when, suddenly a malevolent figure takes aim.



Meanwhile, FAGMAN dances gaily, unaware of his companion's fate.



Suddenly, from behind a nearby building...



Ooooooh! A black lace nighty!



And a strong masculine voice says

Fagman! Oh baby I've been waiting here just for you! Come closer - closer -





The victims just awake & find themselves trapped inside!



Their captor? - the infamous Superband!

Mean while

Well, well, well. Now I have two of you. You my squishy blue darling, will be mixed with Sugar and sold at Kmart's as blueberry jam. And you, my Fluttermy fairy - will be incased in plastic and sold to Disneyland! That is, after I take care of your friends! Don't worry - I'll be right back



Let's take the zoo Keeper first - he claims he needs them for the sea cages.

They soon locate the keeper in question.



Hey, Mac! What do you know about in-brand cherries?

After a little strategic questioning...



Ahhhhh!
No, no please.
I haven't
done any...
Ahhh!
(gasp)

Wham!

THUD!

They are able to eliminate the keeper from their list of suspects

w'd better scram
before someone
finds the corpse



By working their way down the list... (SOB)

They manage to eliminate all but one.

hmm-claims she gets them for her dog.



(Miss Petronella vanderslootey)



No Sir, I'm the
maid. Come in and
I'll see if the
Lady will see you



After a few minutes the maid leads them to the drawing room.



Good night, my dear Miss Vander-Slooten.



is that a "firebrand" cheroot?



Great heavens! No! I only buy "firebrands" for my sweet little dog.



"CUPID" is a great comfort to me - as lonely as I am.



Suppose you show me where you keep your cigarettes.





I keep them
in my bed-
room, usually,
but right
now there
aren't any



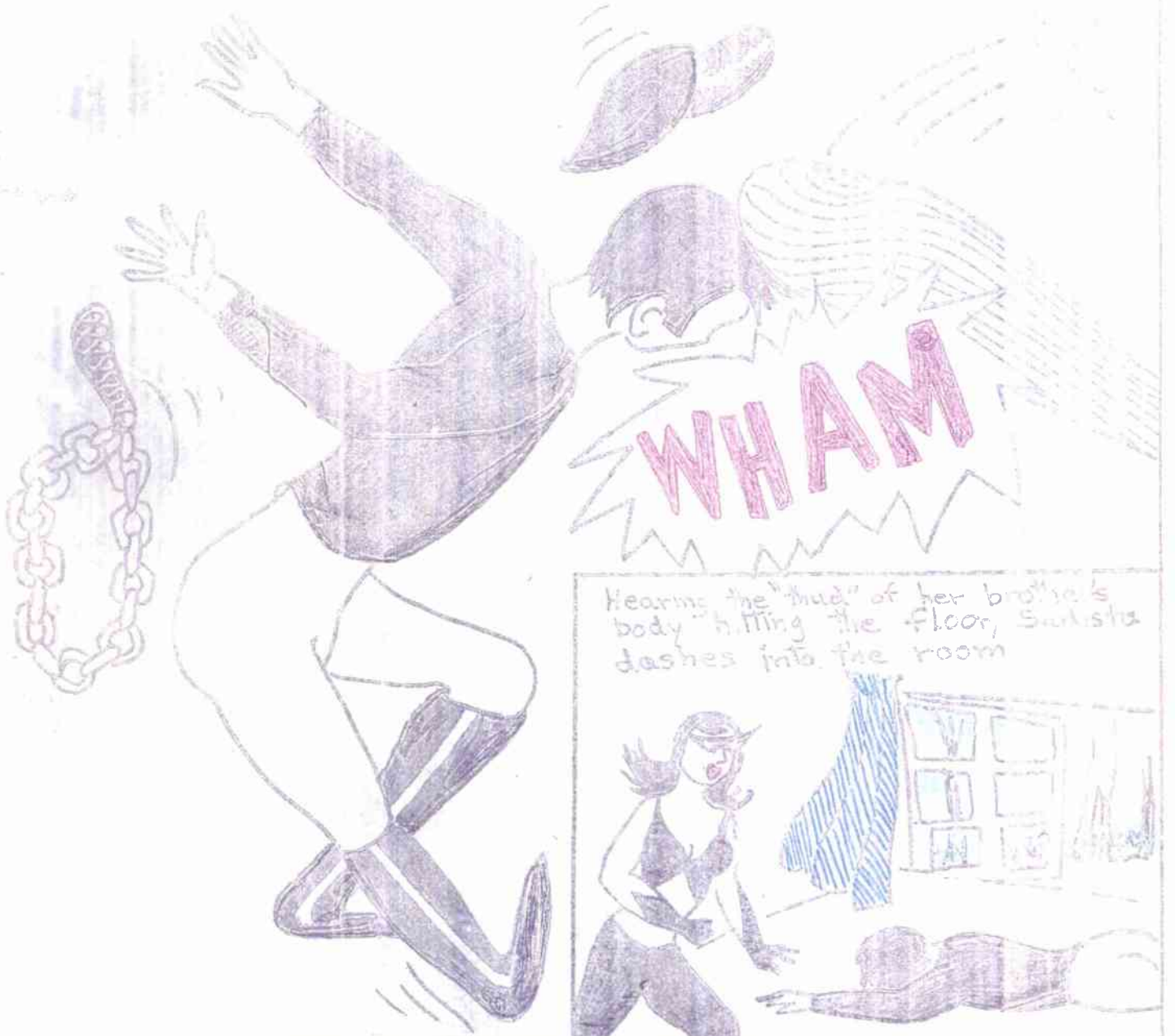
Let's go see where
they used to be



whatsa matter?
all of a sudden
incest isn't
good enough
for you?



Hey baby,
where are
you?



Hearing the "thud" of her brother's body hitting the floor, Suki darts into the room

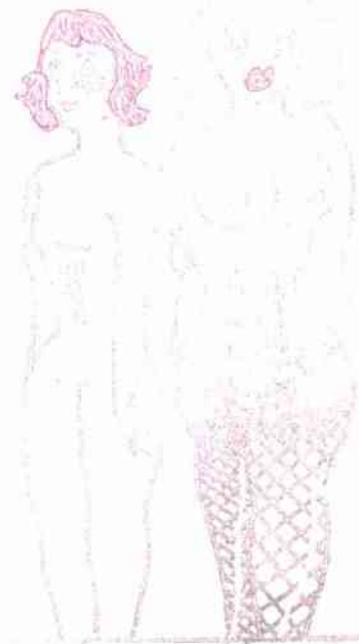


pausing only to kick her prostrate brother in the ribs, she darts through the open French windows

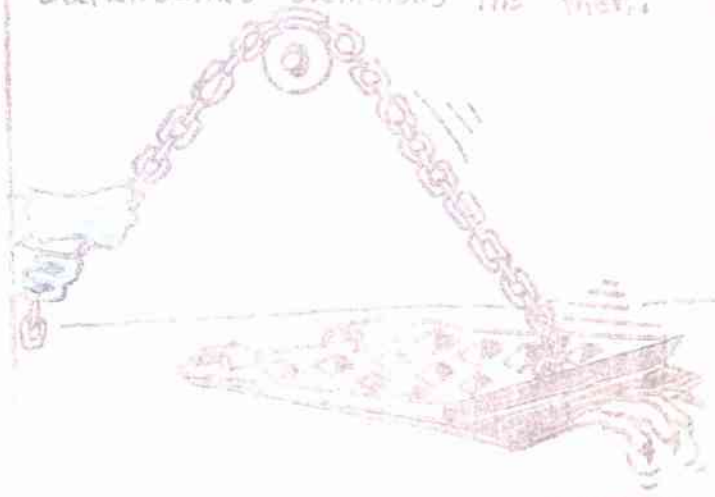


Knocked unconscious, the Darting tart lies motionless.

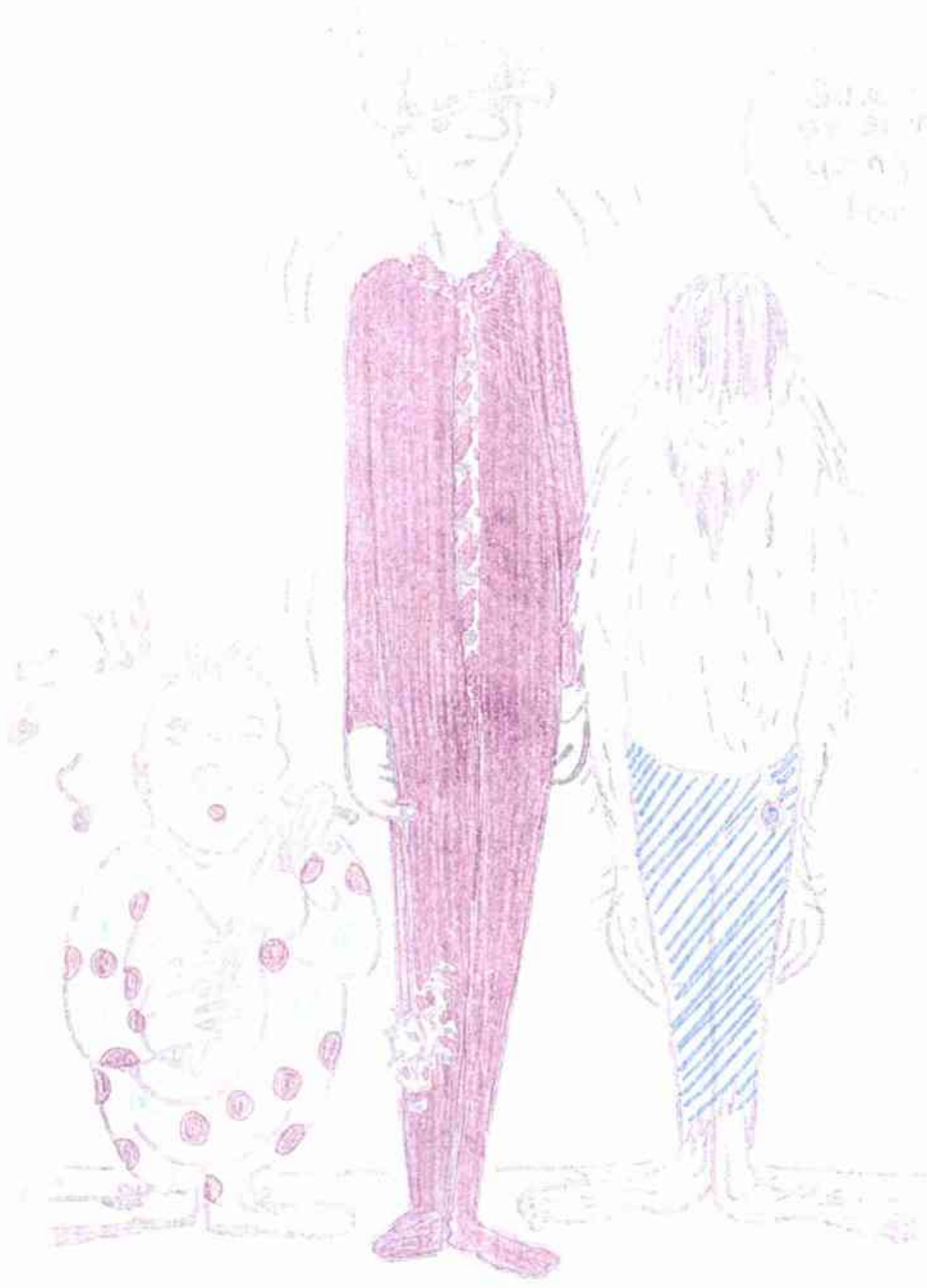




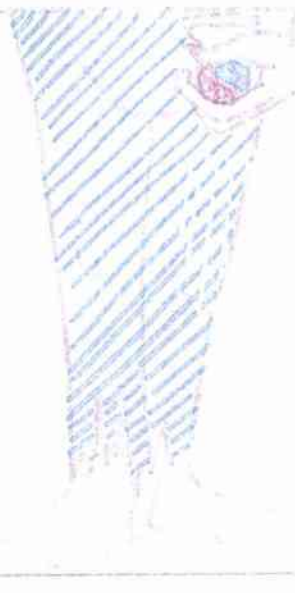
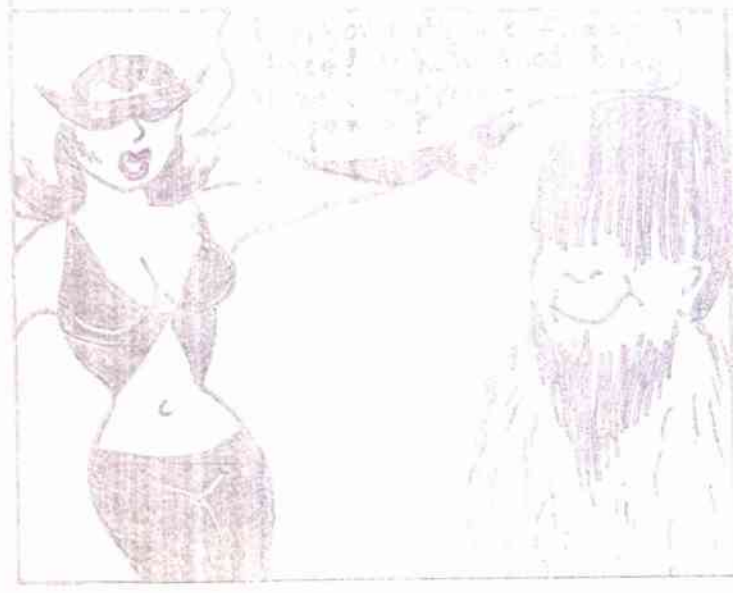
Having pinioned the four fighters
SUPERBEARD summons his men.



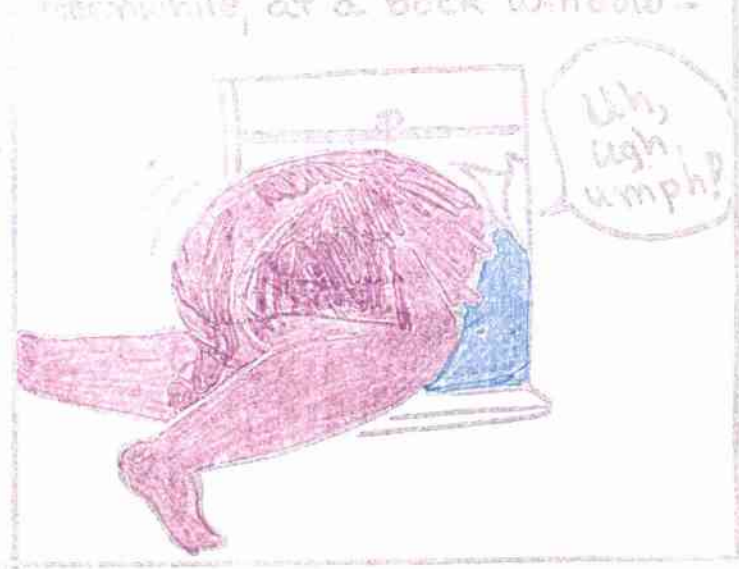
She said she
was nervous
about the
party

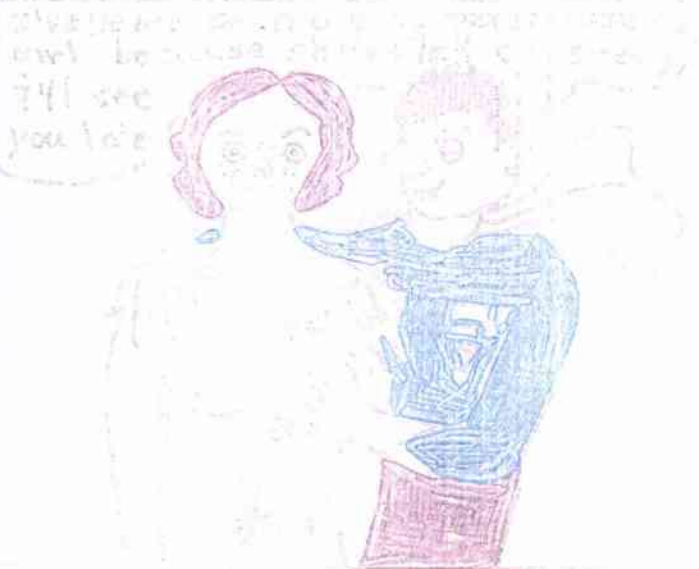
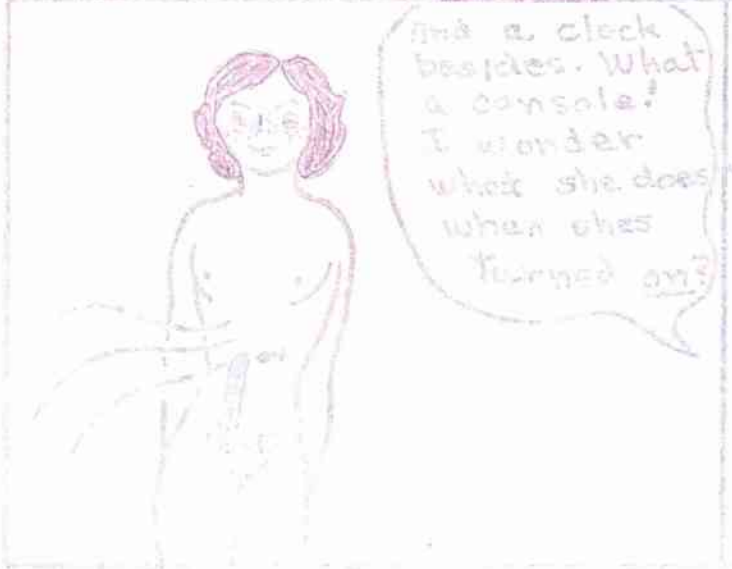
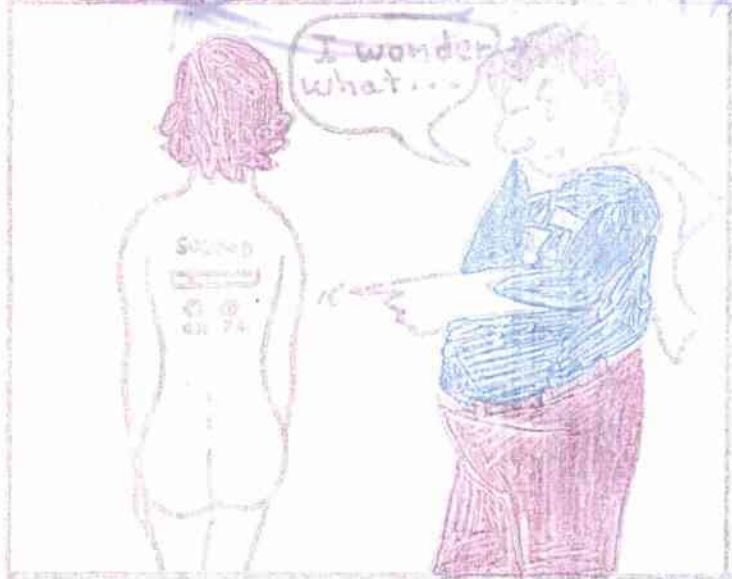


She said she
was nervous
about the
party



This is
the
best
of
the
party





There are several doors in
the room. General Musser
needs to find the right one.



Just then, Superbeard re-enters
the room.

our enemy is here!
Toledo, you and your
nose guard the
prisoners; Ptoo
and Shakey
will come with
me and
search the
house.



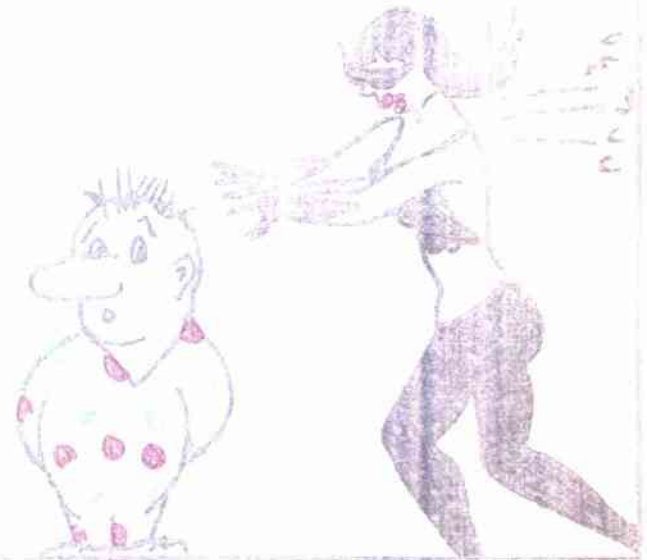
The others leave, and Toledo
practices his marksmanship.



With a cunning eye of the guards' preoccupation, the Starling Strumpet begins to vibrate.



In desperation, reaching for snuggles, she begins to fan the guard.



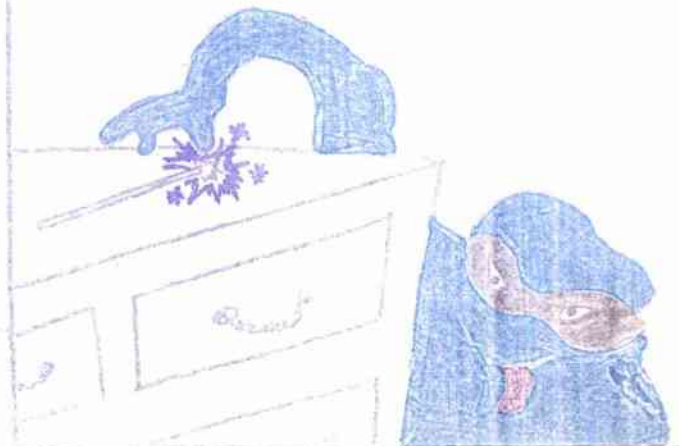
only to come up against an impenetrable wall of solid sound.

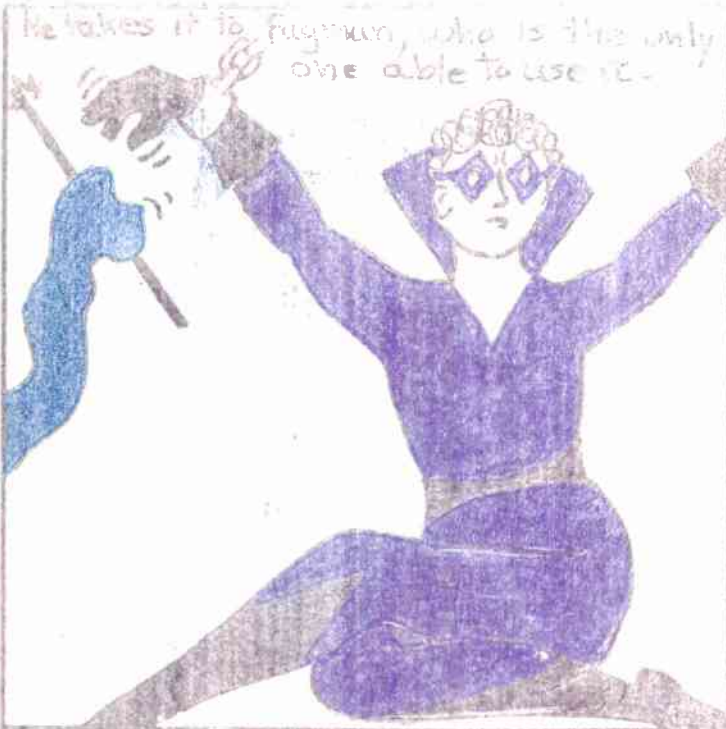


In the midst of his barrage of sound, Toledo fails to notice that the sound waves have broken the jar that held the Creep.



Stealthily, the Heroic Ferror retrieves Faqir's magic wand from the table.





fagman's wand, which works on every thing curved or crooked, quickly frees J.D.

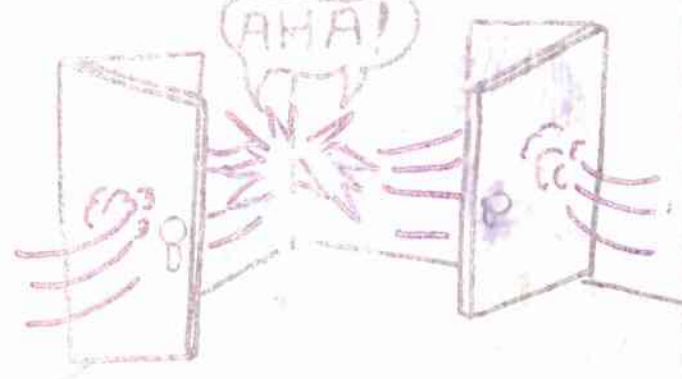
But when he tries to use it on Toledo...

Now Look, just because you let me loose does not mean I hafta kiss you gratefully. Tend to business



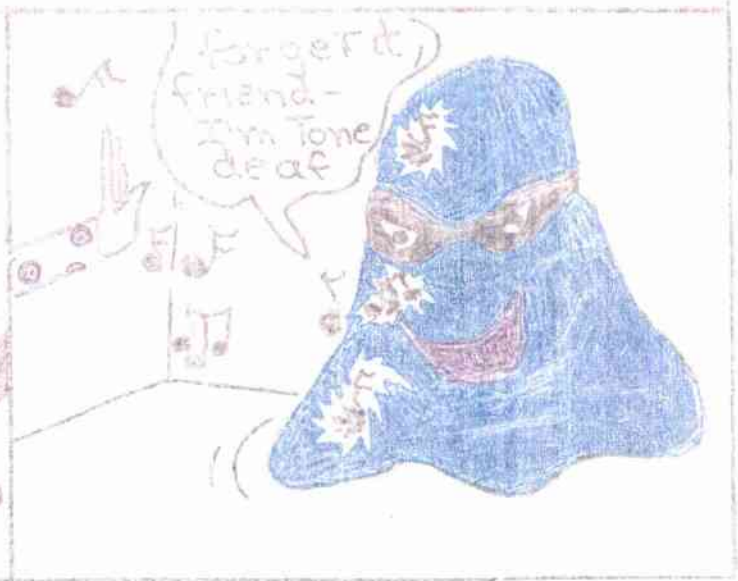
OBVIOUSLY, he is crooked because he is working for Superbeard; but the fact that he showed no interest in either JD or me reveals that he is "straight". Therefore, my wand cannot handle him!

The fearsome foursome are about to try more direct action, when suddenly -



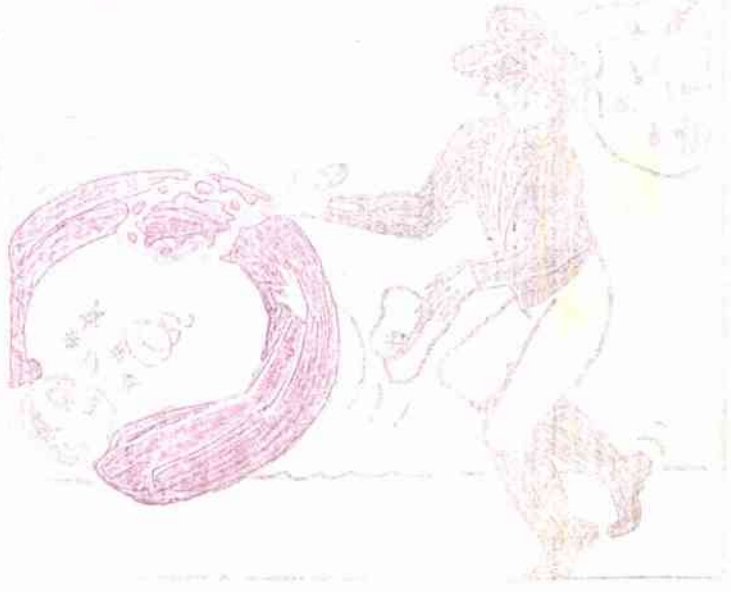
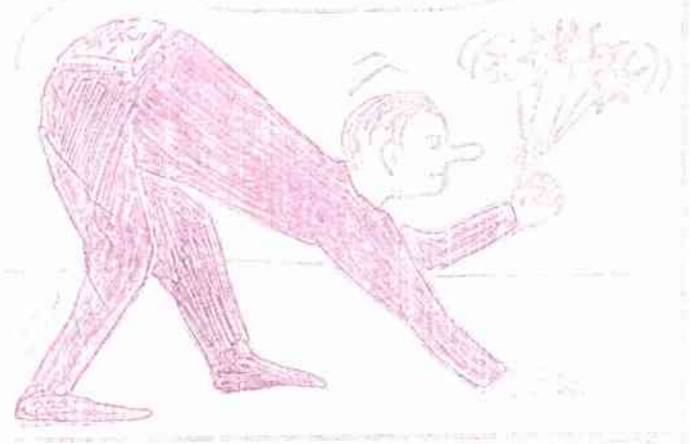
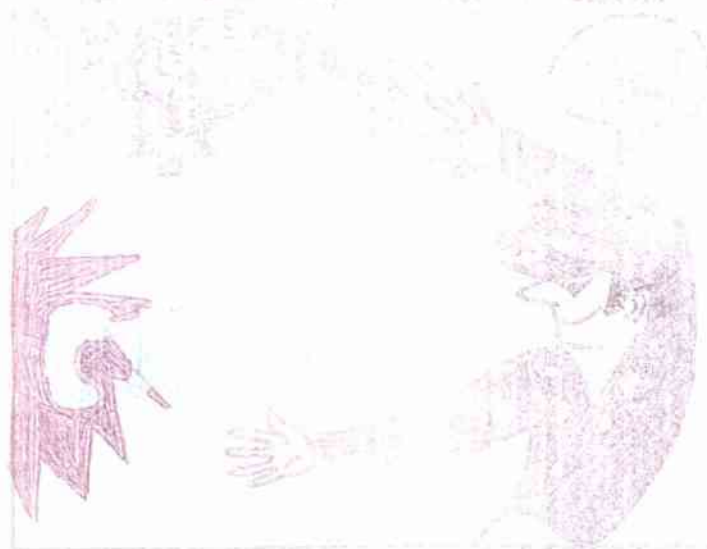


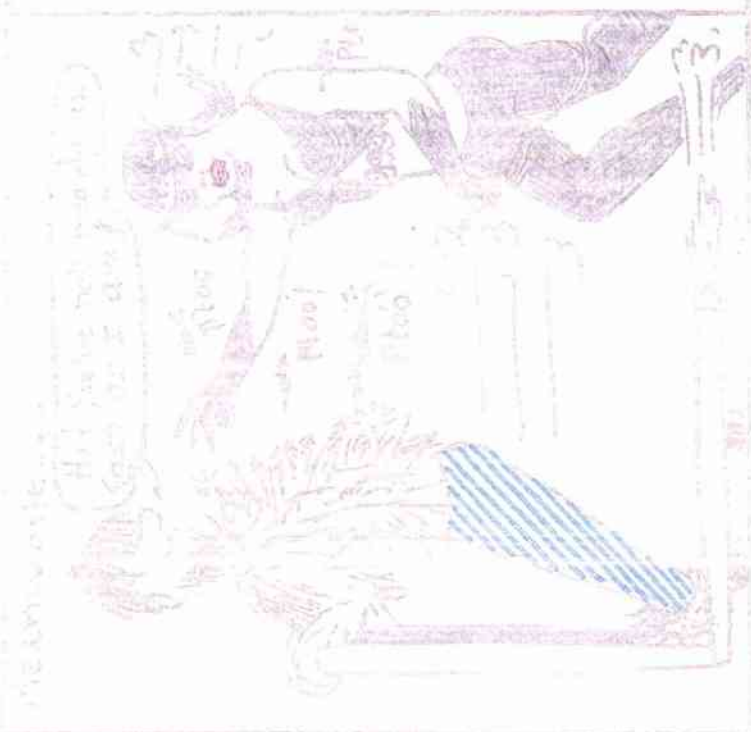
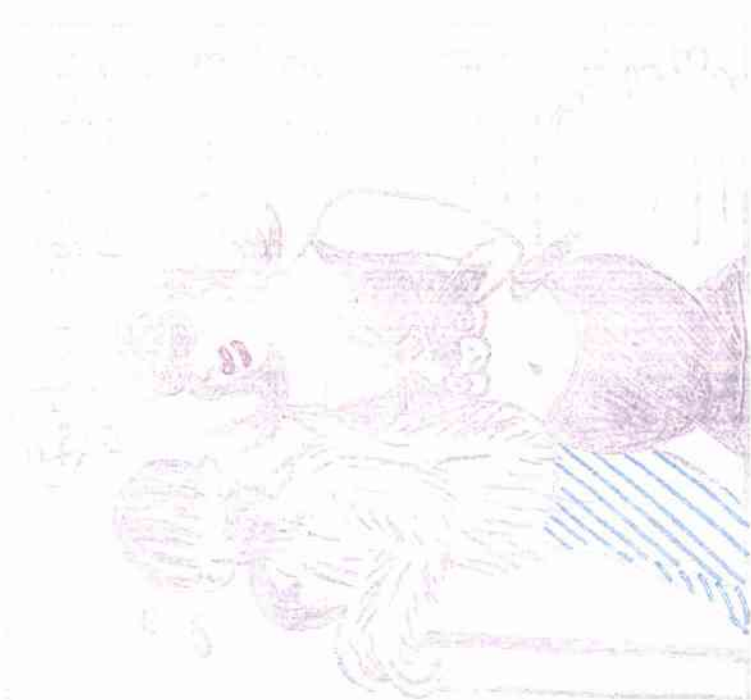
the IMPOSSIBLE ~~VI~~ move into action!





steal skills on
yo-yo want help
you a bit





1. ...
 2. ...
 3. ...

1. ...
 2. ...
 3. ...
 4. ...
 5. ...
 6. ...
 7. ...
 8. ...
 9. ...
 10. ...

1. ...
 2. ...
 3. ...
 4. ...
 5. ...
 6. ...
 7. ...
 8. ...
 9. ...
 10. ...

1. ...
 2. ...
 3. ...
 4. ...
 5. ...
 6. ...
 7. ...
 8. ...
 9. ...
 10. ...

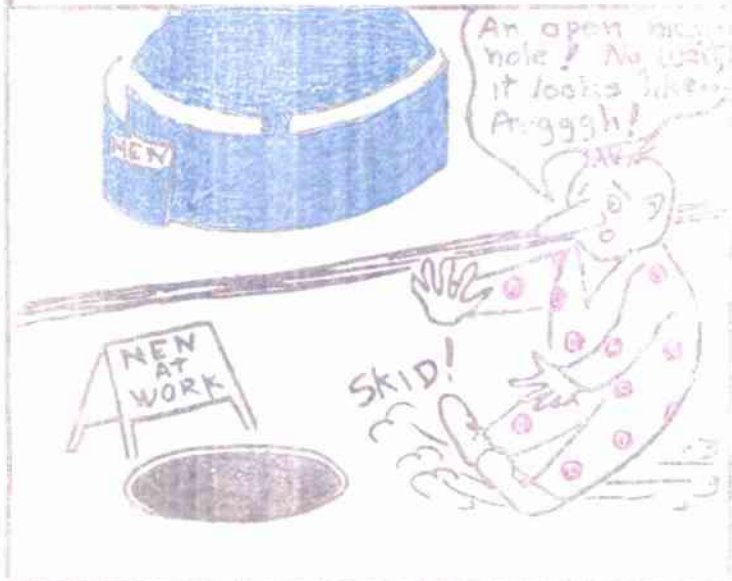
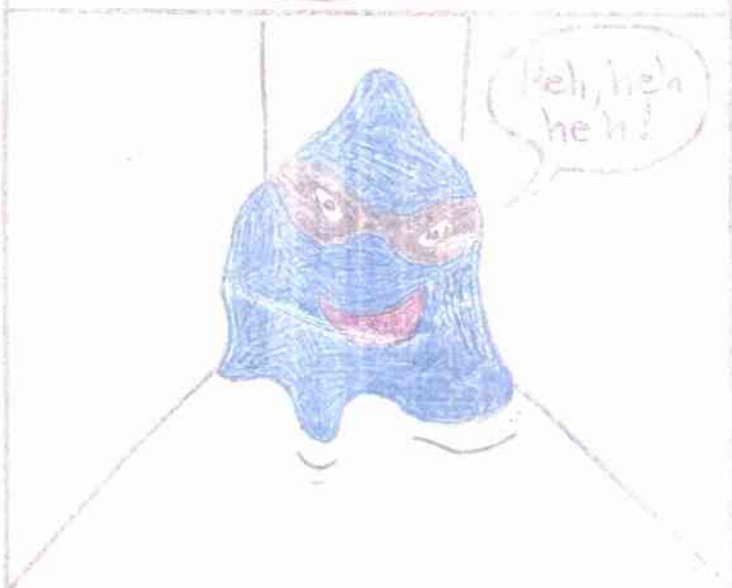
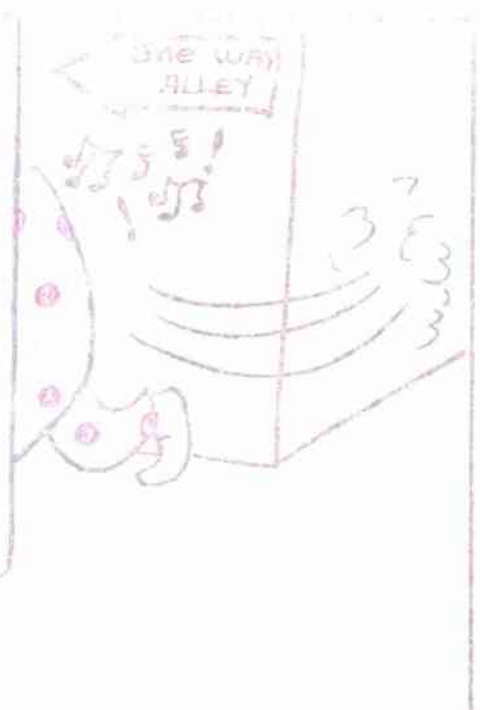


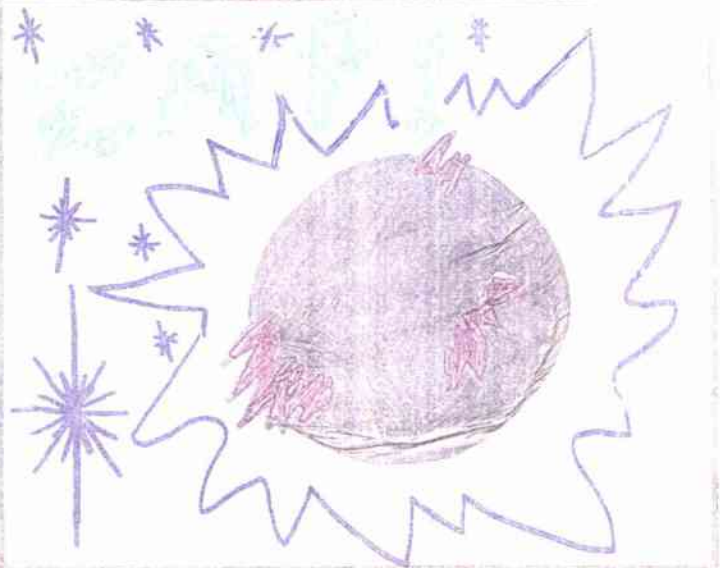
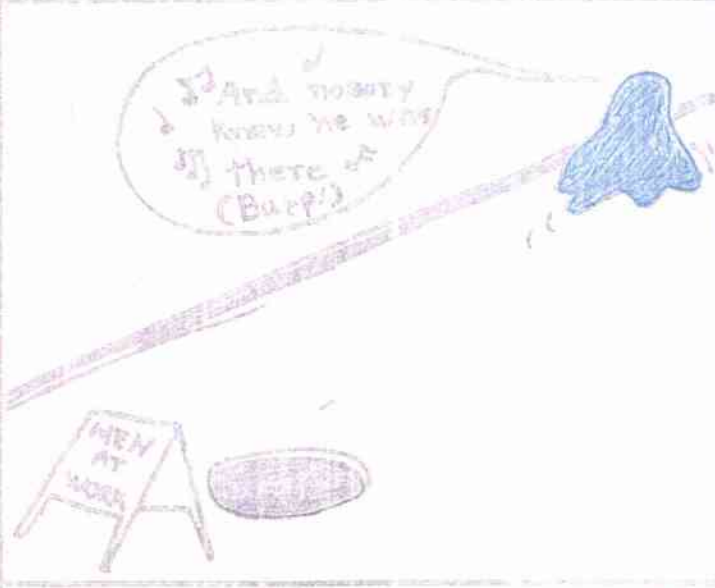
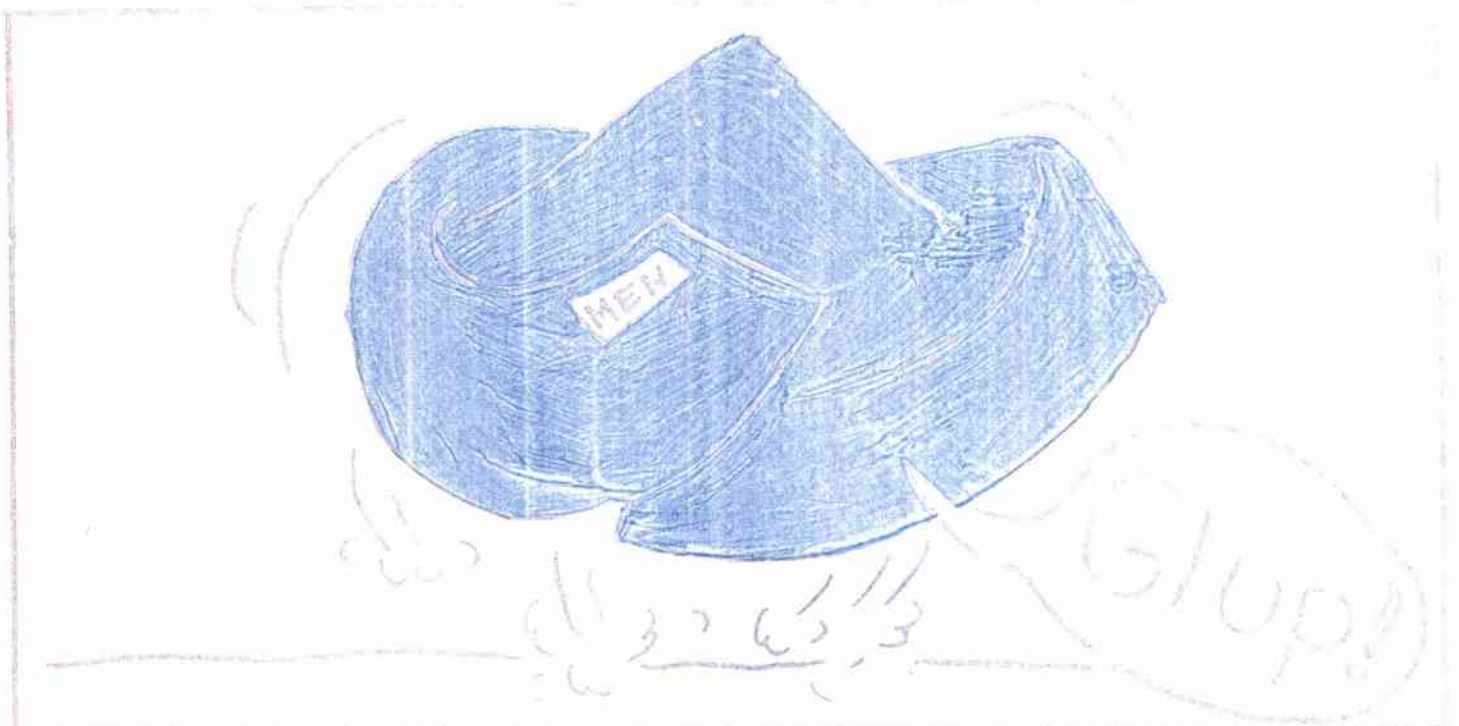
me looking like
me you as the
not by that's
me a lot

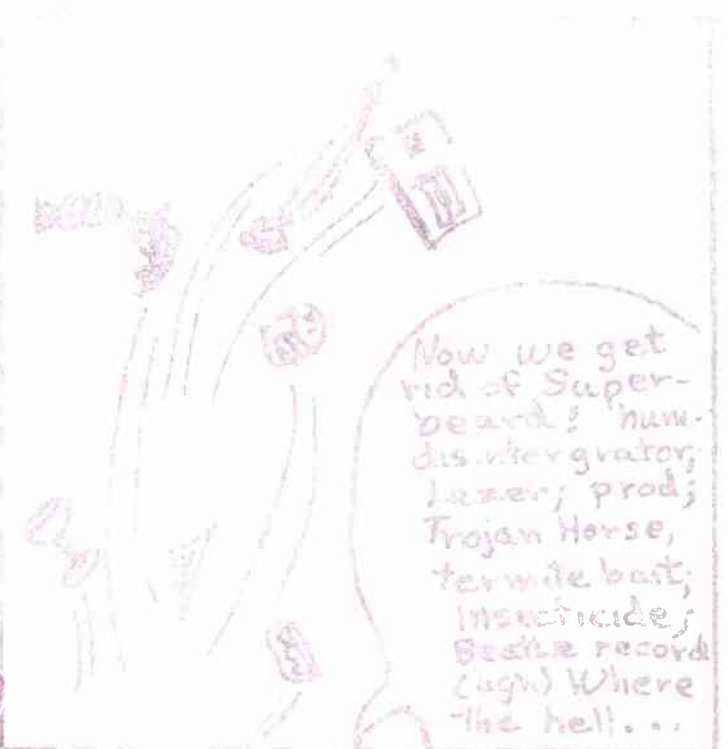


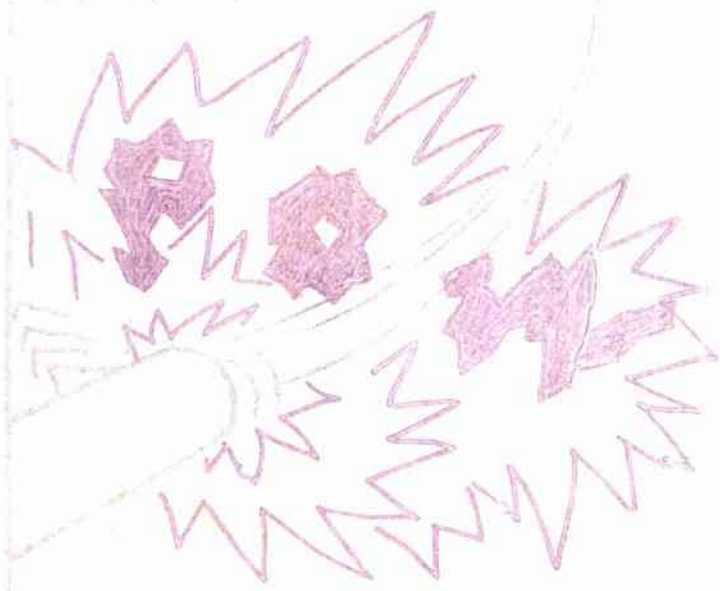
looks here, you
of walking pin-
cushion!

Thanks Home for the Drive









Meanwhile...



There should be a reward for those that collect and disseminate...

Which reminds me - Creep, what did you do with...
Oh, never mind!



When I figure out the division of the reward...





Watch for the IMPOSSIBLE Y they will be back!

(hide your cash, silver, car, wife, son, booze, and etc)

