

WEIRD

LOVE™

#9

- IN THIS ISSUE...
- **BREAKDOWN!**
 - **JAIL BAIT!**
 - **FEMALE OF THE SPECIES!**
- ...AND MUCH MORE!

This is a
YOE-MANCE
Publication™



WEIRD-TORIAL

Dear Weird Lovers,

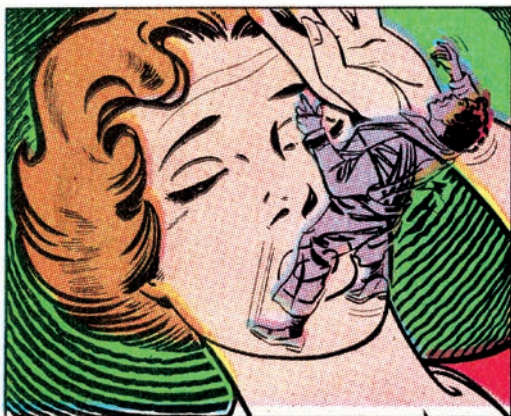
Here's *Weird Love* number nine, number nine, number nine...

That's not Fred and Wilma Flintstone on our cover! Those are the protagonists for "The Female of the Species," our lead-off story! You're gonna dig that and all the other wonky, jaw-dropping romance comics we're dug up from smoldering pulp filled with smoldering kisses!

Out of all the books and comics we immensely enjoy working on, *Weird Love* is definitely the most fun for us to do! The enthusiasm you've showed for this comic is staggering and we love how diverse our readers are. We have an equal number of men and women and a big span of ages joining in on our weird fun! It's so cool seeing all these people from so many spectrums coming together!

I guess those mop-topped musicians from the '60s weren't quite right: all we need is *Weird Love*!

—Clizia Gussoni & Craig Yoe



Weird Love editors,
Clizia Gussoni and Craig Yoe.



Dear Weird Lovers,
LOOK FOR ANOTHER BIZARRO ISSUE OF
WEIRD LOVE
IN TWO MONTHS!

Join the fun on
Facebook on the
Romance Comics page!

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Editors: Clizia Gussoni and Craig Yoe.

Many thanks to: Giovanna Anzaldi, Robert Carter, Tillmann Courth, Mike Howlett, Michelle Nolan, Chris Ryall, Steven Thompson, and Jim Vadeboncoeur, Jr.

On the cover, *My Romantic Adventures* #106, October 1959. Artist: John Buscema. ACG.

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MORE DEADLY THAN THE MALE...AND TWICE AS ROMANTIC! THAT'S WHAT STEVEN HASTINGS DISCOVERED WHEN HE SOUGHT A SWEETHEART... AND FOUND OUT FOR HIMSELF JUST WHAT THERE WAS ABOUT THE...

FEMALE of the SPECIES!



THIS WAS STEVEN HASTINGS...ON THE DAY HE RETURNED FROM COLLEGE...

SAY, WHO'S HE? HE'S KIND OF GOOD-LOOKING...IN A SORT OF WAY...

HIM?



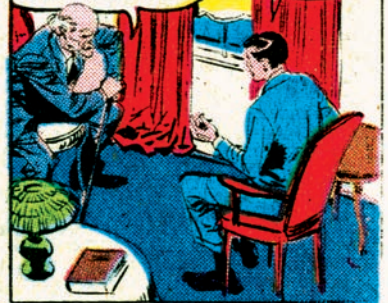
YOU CAN FORGET THAT ONE! HE WAS RAISED BY HIS GRANDFATHER, WHO HAD NO USE FOR WOMEN! HE WAS SENT TO A BOYS' PREP SCHOOL...A MEN'S COLLEGE...WHY, THE STORY GOES THAT HE'S NEVER EVEN BEEN OUT ON A DATE!



THAT STORY WAS TRUE... WHICH WAS WHY STEVEN WAS QUITE UNEASY AT WHAT HIS GRANDFATHER HAD TO IMPART...

NO MATTER WHAT I THINK ABOUT WOMEN, THE HASTINGS FAMILY NAME MUST BE CARRIED ON! SO IT'S TIME YOU MARRIED, MY BOY! NOW TELL ME...HAVE YOU ANYONE IN MIND?

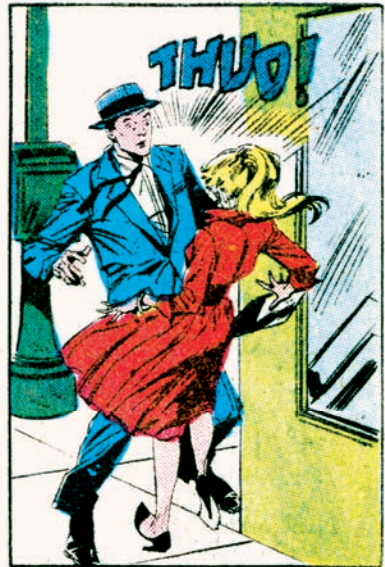
HOW COULD I, GRANDFATHER... WHEN I'VE NEVER EVEN KNOWN A WOMAN? I...I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THEM...



A WOMAN IS A COWARDLY TREMBLING SORT OF THING--- BUT NECESSARY! SHE HAS NO BRAINS, NO THOUGHTS OR IDEAS OF HER OWN! SHE MUST KNOW HER PLACE, DEFER TO YOU IN EVERYTHING, SPEAK ONLY WHEN SPOKEN TO AND OBEY YOUR EVERY WISH! THAT'S ALL--- **NOW GO OUT AND FIND YOURSELF ONE TO MARRY!**

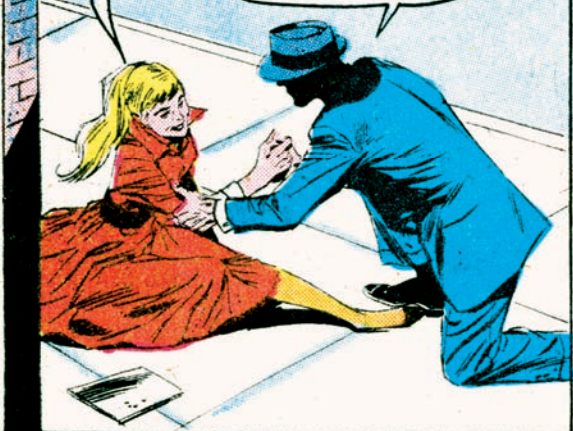


WHERE DO YOU **FIND** A WOMAN? IT'S EASY FOR OTHERS, BECAUSE THEY'RE USED TO THEM--- BUT ME, I'M NOT! IF ONLY I COULD RUN INTO ONE---



DON'T WORRY I'M ALL RIGHT! YOU DIDN'T HURT ME A **BIT!**

HOW CAN YOU BE **SURE?** AFTER ALL, YOU'RE A WEAK WOMAN, AND NOT EQUIPPED TO TAKE SUCH SHOCKS! I **INSIST** ON SEEING YOU HOME!



IT WAS HER GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE--- SHE WAS VISITING, AND HER NAME WAS **JANET MIGGS**---

THANK YOU VERY MUCH, MR. HASTINGS! NICE MEETING YOU, I'M SURE---

PERHAPS YOU HAD BETTER GET INTO BED AND HAVE SOME HOT TEA--- POSSIBLY EVEN SUMMON A PHYSICIAN---



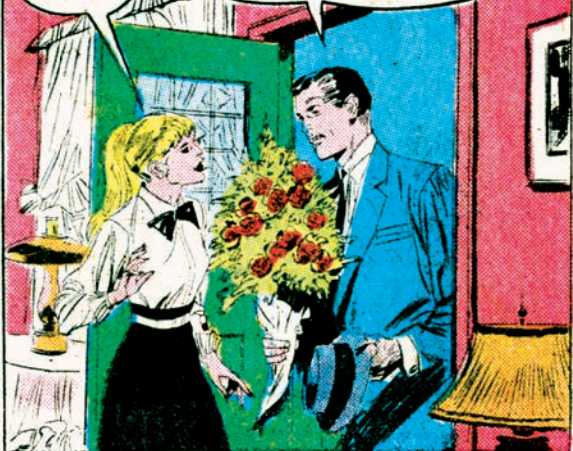
I WONDER--- DO ALL WOMEN HAVE THAT SPARKLE IN THEIR EYES--- AND HAIR THAT GLISTENS THAT WAY? FOR A CREATURE OF A LOWER ORDER, SHE DOESN'T SEEM **HALF BAD!**



The FOLLOWING NIGHT, JANET ANSWERED THE BELL--- AND FOUND---

OH---

I TRUST YOU ARE FULLY RECOVERED---?



HE HAD BROUGHT FLOWERS BECAUSE HE HEARD THAT WOMEN LIKE THEM! AND IF THEY LIKE THEM... WHY NOT TALK ABOUT THEM?

THE ADVANTAGES OF HOT-HOUSE PROPAGATION OF FLORAL BLOOMS ARE INDEED EVIDENT! ONE HAS THE BENEFIT, GRANTED EFFICIENT HORTICULTURAL METHODS AND PRACTICES, OF FORCED OUT-OF-SEASON FLOWERING...

COULDN'T WE TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE? ANYTHING LIKE... WELL... FOR INSTANCE, HOW'S THE SWIMMING AROUND HERE?

STEVEN NEVER KNEW HOW IT HAPPENED... BUT THE NEXT THING HE KNEW, HE HAD ARRANGED TO TAKE HER SWIMMING THE FOLLOWING DAY! HE AWAITED HER AT THE SPOT ARRANGED...

WOMEN... PUFF... ARE OUT OF THEIR ELEMENT... PUFF... IN THE WATER! THEY NEED... PUFF... SAFETY AND PROTECTION...

HI! SORRY IF I'M LATE!

NOT AT ALL! ER... TELL ME, DID YOU EXPECT TO ENTER THE WATER IN THAT GARMENT? IT MIGHT BE... AH... UNWIELDY!

NOT AT ALL! I'M WEARING MY SWIMMING SUIT, OF COURSE! TELL ME, JUST WHERE DO YOU SWIM AROUND HERE?

OVER THERE! ...UH... HADN'T YOU BETTER... PUT THAT THING BACK ON?

SAY, THAT SIGN... IT'S NOT MEANT FOR ME... I'LL SHOW YOU THAT I'M QUITE A POWERFUL SWIMMER! YOU MAY STAY HERE AND WATCH... LATER, I'LL TAKE YOU TO A QUIET POOL WHERE YOU CAN PADDLE IN SAFETY!

DANGER! STRONG UNDERTOW SWIM AT YOUR OWN RISK!

SEE? OBSERVE HOW SIMPLE IT IS FOR A MAN!

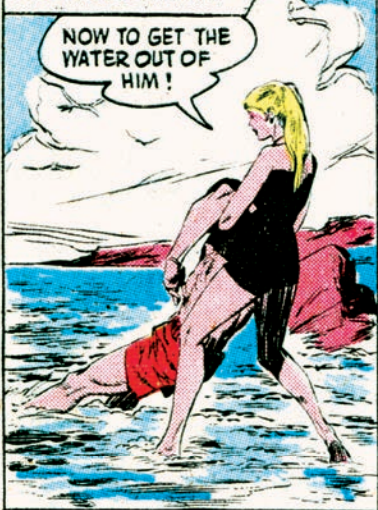
I SEE...

OH... OH... THE... THE UNDERTOW'S GOT ME! H-HELP!

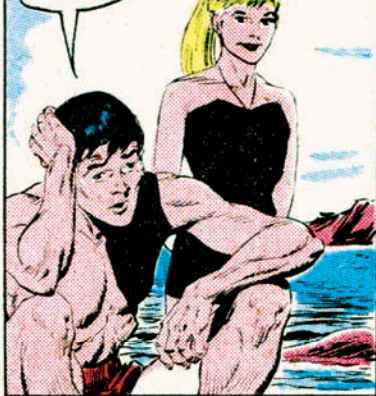
HOLD ON AND DON'T PANIC! I'M COMING!

SPLASH!

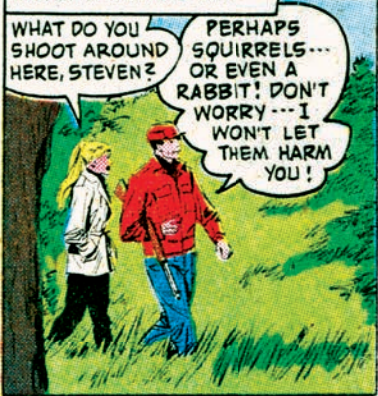
HE WAS ALMOST UNCONSCIOUS WHEN SHE DRAGGED HIM OUT...



I--- I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW I GOT OUT! THE CURRENT MUST HAVE SHIFTED... YES, THAT'S IT!



BUT STILL HE HAD THE UNEASY FEELING THAT HE HADN'T EXACTLY COVERED HIMSELF WITH GLORY! HE HAD TO MAKE UP FOR IT, SHOW HIMSELF IN A SETTING WHERE HE COULD SHINE IN A MALE WAY! SO HE ASKED HER TO ACCOMPANY HIM ON A HUNTING TRIP...



HE SPOTTED A MOVEMENT FROM BEHIND A BUSH...



IT WASN'T A DOG OR CAT... BUT INSTEAD...



