HAT'S A HARD-BOILED MUG LIKE ME DOING IN A CANDY-COATED TOWN LIKE RIVERDALE? I JUST FOLLOW WHERE MY FEET TAKE ME. THE NAME'S SAM HILL, AND I'M OUT TO BRING A BIT OF ORDER TO THIS CRAZY, MIXED-UP WORLD. THE WIND WAS COLD. COLDER THAN THE GRAVE THAT'S WAITING FOR ME OUT THERE, SOMEWHERE. I NEEDED AN OASIS. SOMEWHERE TO WET MY WHISTLE BEFORE I CRACKED WORSE THAN MY LIPS.

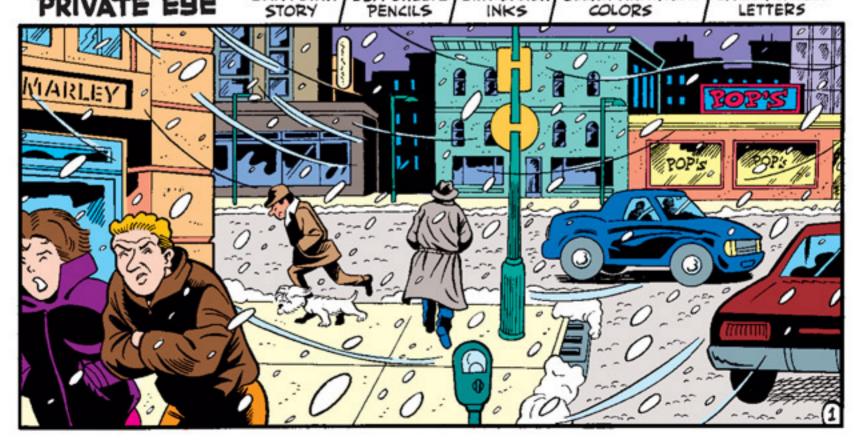






LADY LUCK WAS SMILING ON ME THAT NIGHT. BUT YOU NEVER CAN TRUST THE LOOKS SHE GIVES YOU. I GOT MORE THAN I BARGAINED FOR IN WHAT I LIKE TO CALL...



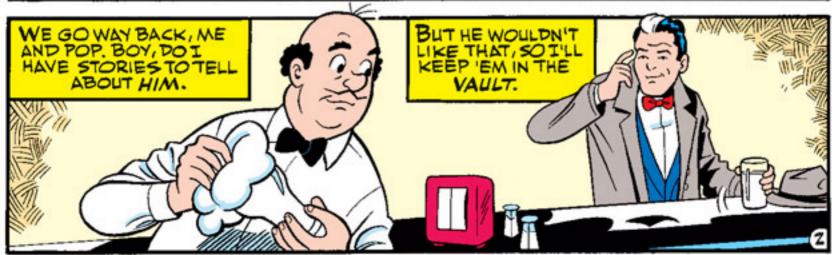


RIVERDALE. THE KIND OF TOWN WHERE KIDS STILL "GO STEADY," CURFEWS ARE OBEYED, AND THE WORST CRIME ON RECORD IS SERIAL JAYWALKING, I WAS OUT OF MY ELEMENT.





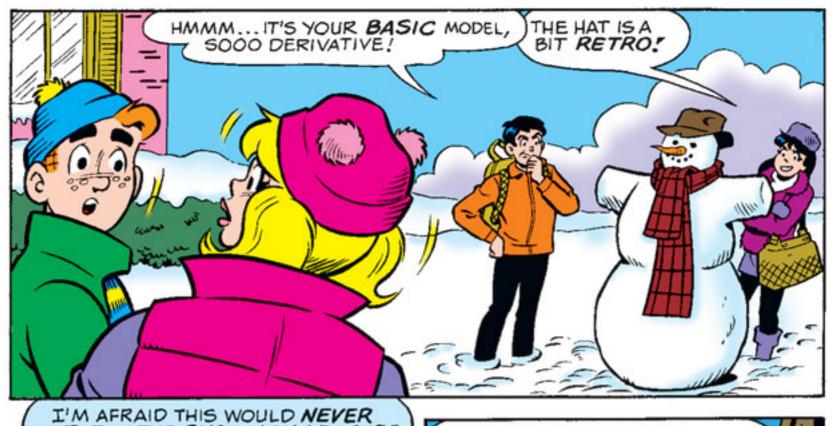






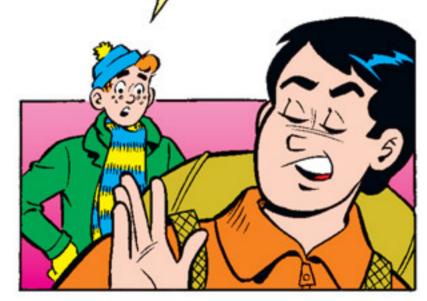
SCRIPT & PENCILS: FERNANDO RUIZ INKS & LETTERS: JON D'AGOSTINO





I'M AFRAID THIS WOULD NEVER CUT IT IN THE SNOWMAN LEAGUE!

THE WHAT?

















PICK UP THE TAB!











