

WWEIRD

#15

LOVE™

TRAMP!

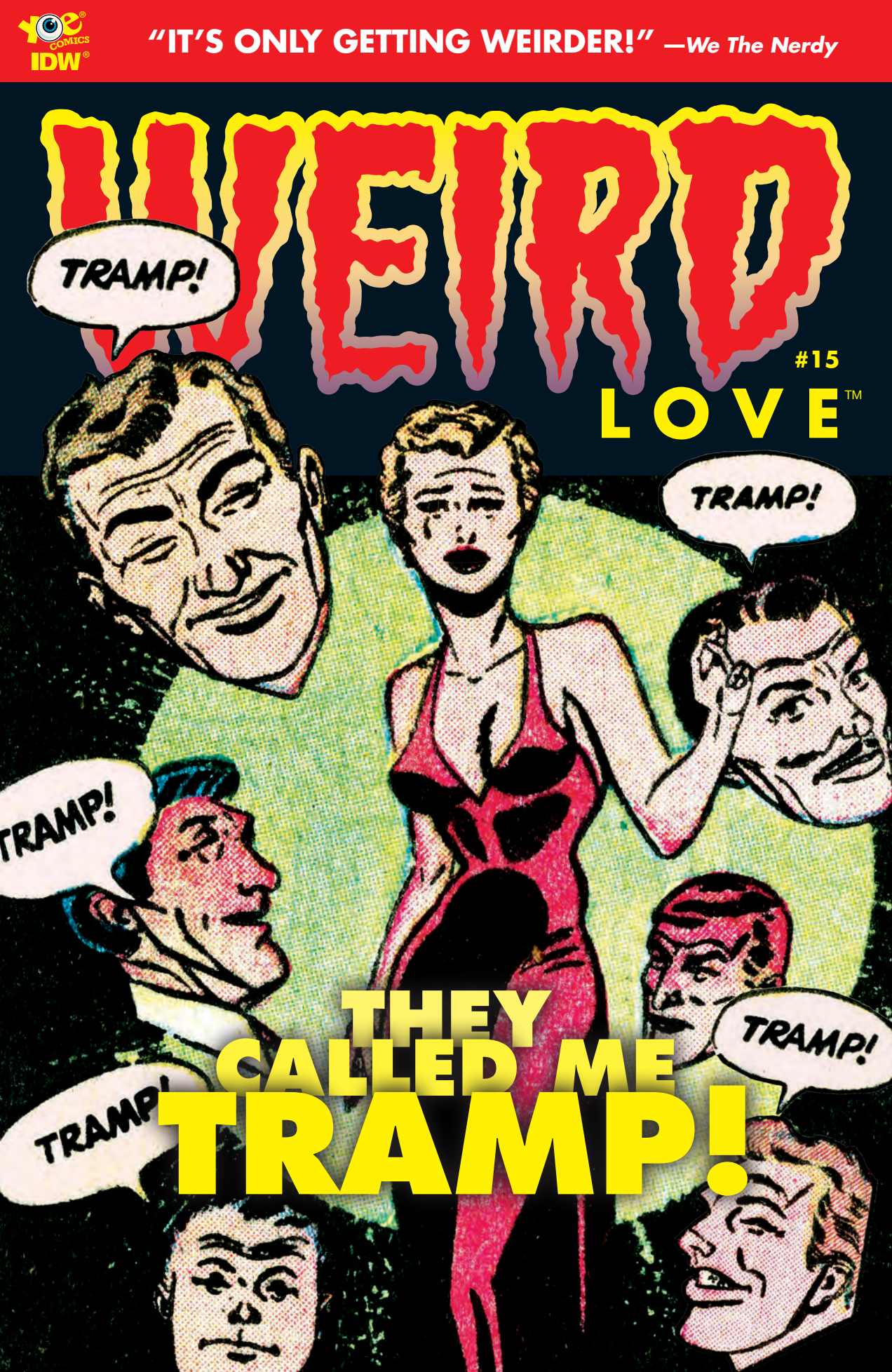
TRAMP!

TRAMP!

TRAMP!

TRAMP!

THEY
CALLED ME
TRAMP!



WEIRD-TORIAL

Dear Weird Lovers,

We're delighted to hear from our readers that they like getting weird love in their local comic shops, at comic book conventions, and in enlightened bookstores. And they like getting *Weird Love* at those places, too.

Take this little quiz and find out more about yourself. In this issue of *Weird Love*, which of these story titles do you dig the most to say the least:

1. "They Called Me Tramp"
2. "It's Like Love, Pussycat"
3. "Motel"

If you loudly panted, "All the above!" you're our kind of person! See you in two months for more weird love—and *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!**

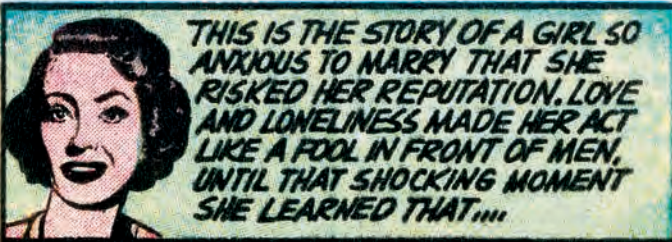
Join the fun on
Facebook on the
Romance Comics
page!

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, *Dear Lonely Hearts* #4, February 1954. Marty Elkin. Comic Media.

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THIS IS THE STORY OF A GIRL SO ANXIOUS TO MARRY THAT SHE RISKED HER REPUTATION. LOVE AND LONELINESS MADE HER ACT LIKE A FOOL IN FRONT OF MEN, UNTIL THAT SHOCKING MOMENT SHE LEARNED THAT...

THEY CALLED ME A TRAMP



JIM PAINE WAS A STRUGGLING YOUNG LAWYER, AFRAID TO MARRY ON HIS TINY INCOME. POOR LOUISE WAS DESPERATELY IN LOVE, AND WANTED ONLY TO HURRY THEIR WEDDING DAY...

BUT JIM, I ONLY DO IT FOR YOU! I'M TRYING TO MAKE CONTACTS FOR YOU; HELP YOU TO MEET IMPORTANT PEOPLE!

I KNOW, LOUISE, BUT YOU MUST STOP IT! YOU HAVE LUNCH WITH ONE MAN, DINNER WITH ANOTHER. GO TO THE THEATRE WITH A THIRD... NOT ONLY AM I JEALOUS...



...BUT YOU SHOULD HEAR THE THINGS PEOPLE ARE SAYING ABOUT YOU!

OH, JIM, WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU AND ONLY YOU! IF I CAN HELP GET YOU STARTED SO WE CAN BE MARRIED SOONER...



I LOVE YOU TOO, DARLING, ONLY... OH, WELL. I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE OFFICE. I'LL CALL YOU TONIGHT.

KISS ME GOODBYE BEFORE YOU GO.





HAVEN'T GOT TIME. GOT TO HURRY!

BUT JIM...! DARN! IS HE MAD AT ME, IF ONLY HE COULD UNDERSTAND.

WHY, MISS FARRELL... LOUISE!



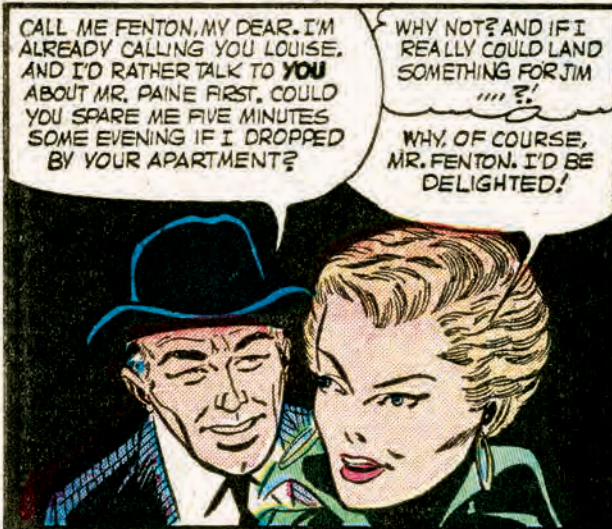
OH, OH! FENTON BLISS, THE POLITICAL BOSS! LETS SEE, I MET HIM THE NIGHT I HAD DINNER WITH...

MR. BLISS! HOW NICE TO SEE YOU!



WASNT THAT YOUR FRIEND JIM PAINE? YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN WANTING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT HIM, I MIGHT HAVE AN INTERESTING PROPOSITION FOR HIM.

WHY, I'M SURE JIM WOULD BE GLAD TO SEE YOU, MR. BLISS.



CALL ME FENTON, MY DEAR. I'M ALREADY CALLING YOU LOUISE, AND I'D RATHER TALK TO YOU ABOUT MR. PAINE FIRST. COULD YOU SPARE ME FIVE MINUTES SOME EVENING IF I DROPPED BY YOUR APARTMENT?

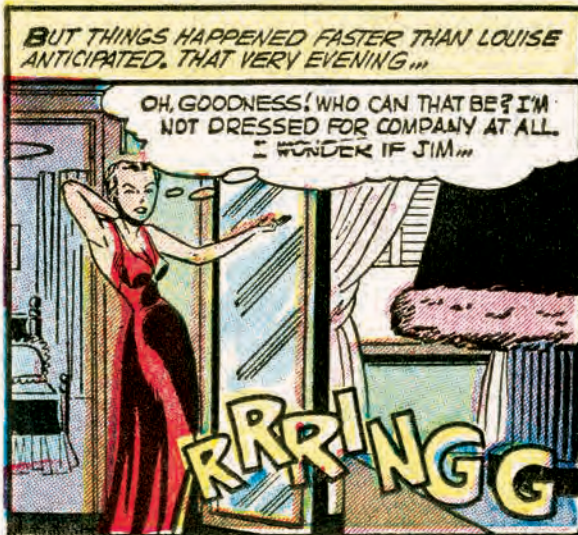
WHY NOT? AND IF I REALLY COULD LAND SOMETHING FOR JIM... ?!

WHY, OF COURSE, MR. FENTON. I'D BE DELIGHTED!



I'LL BE SEEING YOU THEN. GOODBYE, LOUISE!

OH, HOW I'D LOVE TO SHOW JIM HE WAS WRONG... AND MAYBE MR. FENTON BLISS WILL BE THE ANSWER!



BUT THINGS HAPPENED FASTER THAN LOUISE ANTICIPATED. THAT VERY EVENING...

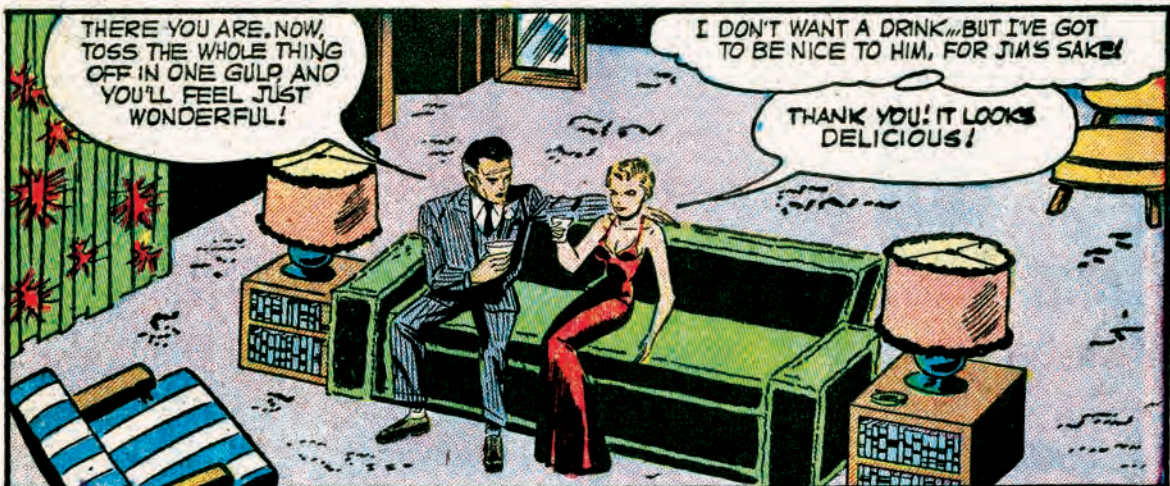
OH, GOODNESS! WHO CAN THAT BE? I'M NOT DRESSED FOR COMPANY AT ALL. I WONDER IF JIM...

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OH... WHY FENTON! I WASN'T EXPECTING...?

YOU DID INVITE ME OVER, MY DEAR, REMEMBER?

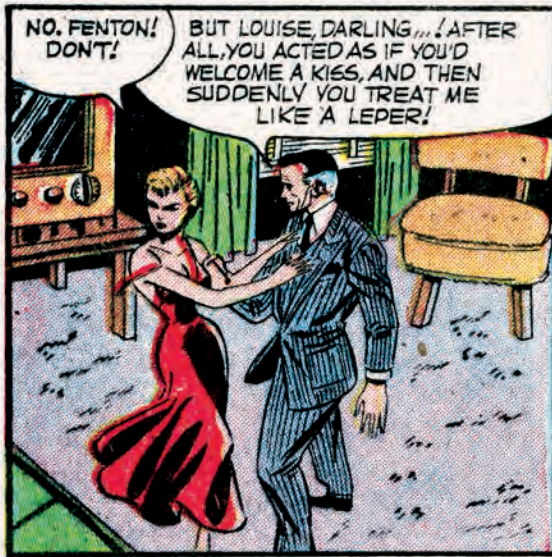


FOR A MOMENT, DAZED BY THE STRONG DRINK, LOUISE WAS UNAWARE OF FENTON BLISS,,



THEN SUDDENLY SHE AWOKE TO FIND HERSELF IN A PASSIONATE EMBRACE!





NO, FENTON! DON'T!

BUT LOUISE, DARLING...! AFTER ALL, YOU ACTED AS IF YOU'D WELCOME A KISS, AND THEN SUDDENLY YOU TREAT ME LIKE A LEPER!



I MUSTN'T INSULT HIM! MAYBE I CAN STILL DO SOMETHING FOR JIM...!

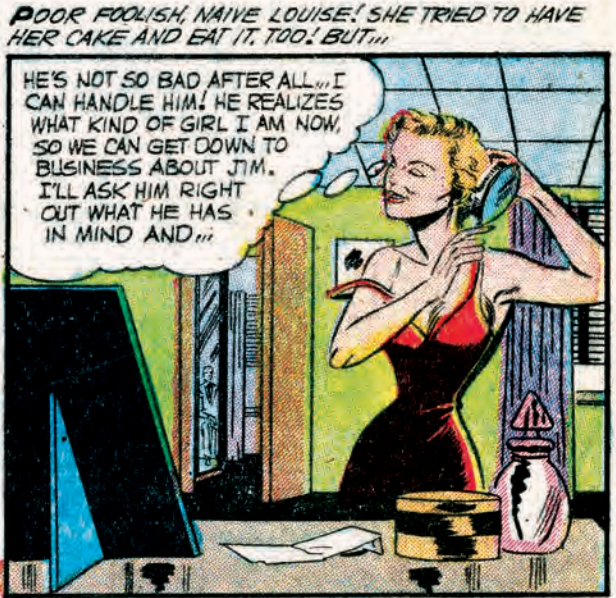
OF COURSE, MY SWEET! HOW CLUMSY OF ME. FORGIVE ME, WILL YOU?

OH, IT ISN'T THAT, FENTON! IT'S JUST THAT... THAT YOU'RE SO STRONG! AND I WAS TAKEN BY SURPRISE...



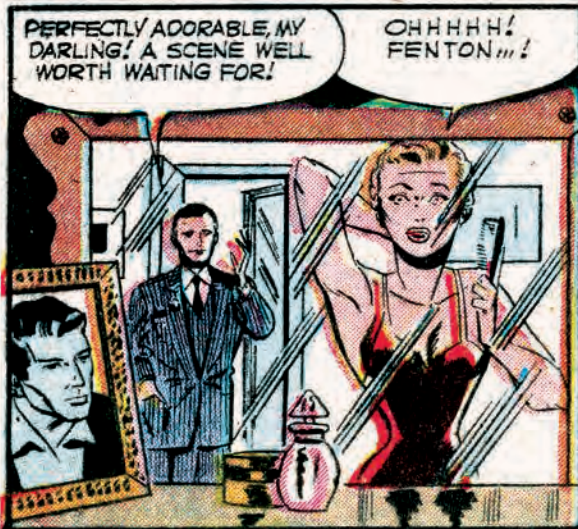
OF COURSE I DO, FENTON. AND NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I, I'D LIKE TO... TO FIX MY HAIR. YOU UNDERSTAND!

COMPLETELY, MY DEAR. I'LL JUST PASS THE TIME WITH ANOTHER DRINK OR TWO.



POOR FOOLISH, NAIVE LOUISE! SHE TRIED TO HAVE HER CAKE AND EAT IT, TOO! BUT...

HE'S NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL... I CAN HANDLE HIM! HE REALIZES WHAT KIND OF GIRL I AM NOW, SO WE CAN GET DOWN TO BUSINESS ABOUT JIM. I'LL ASK HIM RIGHT OUT WHAT HE HAS IN MIND AND...



PERFECTLY ADORABLE, MY DARLING! A SCENE WELL WORTH WAITING FOR!

OH H H H H! FENTON...!



GET OUT OF MY HOUSE, MR. BUSS! THE FUN'S OVER!

ON THE CONTRARY, MY DEAR, IT'S JUST BEGINNING! YOU PLAY A FASCINATING GAME OF TAG, LOUISE, BUT NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO BE CAUGHT!

WHY, YOU DISGUSTING OLD MAN! GET OUT OF HERE IMMEDIATELY!

OH, COME OFF IT! WHEN A GIRL LIKE YOU ENTERTAINS A MAN DRESSED AS YOU ARE, GOES TO THE BEDROOM TO FIX HER HAIR AFTER SAYING "YOU UNDERSTAND SO COVLY, AND THEN LEAVES THE DOOR OPEN SO THAT THE MAN CAN WATCH YOUR REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR," BUT LETS NOT ARGUE, MY DEAR. LETS...

LOOK, MR. BLISS. PERHAPS I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY. I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET YOU IN, DRESSED THIS WAY, BUT YOU TOOK ME BY SURPRISE. AS FOR THE MIRROR, BELIEVE ME, I FORGOT ABOUT IT. BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW THE TRUTH...

WHY ALL THE TALK? THE NIGHT IS PASSING WHILE WE STAND HERE!

...AND THE TRUTH IS THAT I'M IN LOVE WITH JIM PAINE. AND I WOULDN'T LOOK AT ANOTHER MAN! I LET YOU IN HERE ONLY BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU COULD DO SOMETHING FOR JIM. EVERYTHING I'VE EVER DONE IS FOR JIM, AND EVERYTHING I'LL EVER DO IS FOR JIM!

ALRIGHT, MY DEAR. IF YOU WANT TO HAVE IT THAT WAY, I'LL GO ALONG. ...NO! FORGET ABOUT PAINE ...

...AND LET ME KISS YOU! I'M MAD ABOUT YOU, LOUISE! INSANE ABOUT YOU!

STOP IT! CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND? LISTEN TO ME...

I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU TEASE ME THEN TALK ME OUT OF IT! I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, AND I WON'T BE THE ONE MAN YOU REFUSED. WHY, IT'S ALL OVER TOWN...

NO! STOP! YOU'RE HURTING ME!

...EVERYBODY KNOWS YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A CHEAP TRAMP!

O H H H

LET HER ALONE, BLISS!