



**BATTLE**

*of the*

**TITANS!**



VAUGHN  
BODE

VS

Jack

Battle of the Titans is being reprinted by the University of Illinois Science Fiction Society, a member of Illini Union Student Activities, as a service to fandom and especially for all the fans of Jack Gaughan and Vaughn Bode' who have been unable to get ahold of a copy. The Battle was first published in Odd #20 by Ray Fisher. Unfortunately, it is impossible to obtain a copy of Odd #20, so it was almost impossible to even read the Battle unless you had a friend with a copy who could be bribed to let you look at it for just a few minutes while he stood guard over you.

Battle of the Titans is copyright 1969 by Ray Fisher, and is reprinted here with permission from Ray Fisher, Jack Gaughan, and Vaughn Bode'.

Permission getting, printing and financing arrangements, co-ordinating, etc., by Don Blyly. Dragon bandaging, collating, and stapling by whatever ~~huckers~~ loyal club members Don Blyly can persuade that "It's the fannish thing to do."

We are reprinting this to help fans get ahold of good art, not to help dealers make money. Thus, we will not sell in quantity to dealers. The price is 50¢ per copy for everybody, and the largest order accepted will be two copies. Copies may be ordered from:

U of I SF Society

I. U. S. A.

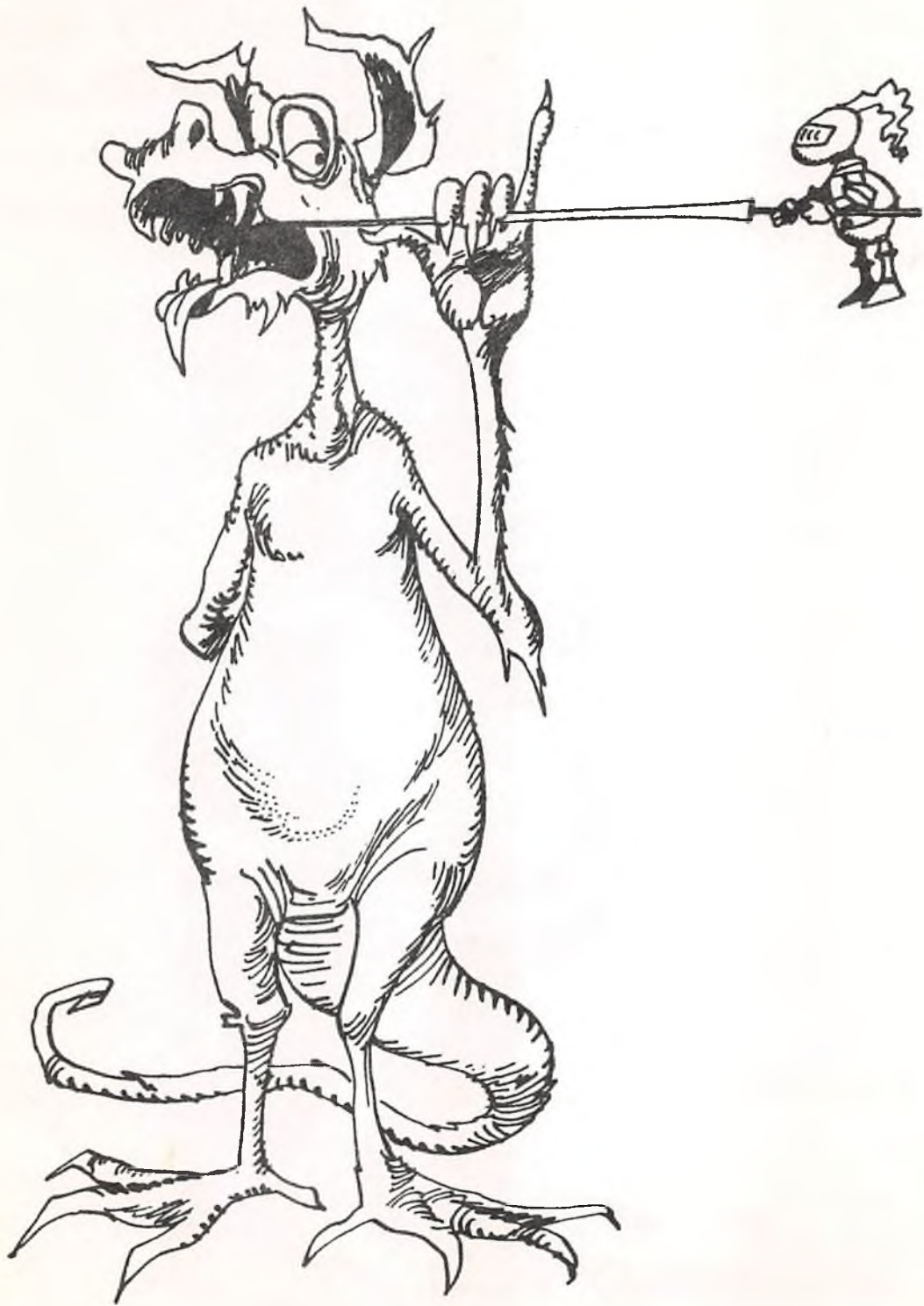
284 Illini Union

Urbana, Ill. 61801

Make checks payable to I. U. S. A.

Thanks to everybody who made this reprint possible, especially to Ray, Jack, and Vaughn, and to Don Blyly, Leigh Couch, and that mythical organization, the Lecher Colony. May Jack and Vaughn have another Battle soon.





YOU AHH... YOU  
IS PRETTY GOOD  
JACK BABY... MAYBE...  
TOO GOOD.....



ADMIREINGLY YOURS  
Vaughn Bode





AW SHUX -  
I'LL BET YOU  
SAY THAT TO  
ALL THE  
GUYS



DA' BLADE  
MIGHTIER  
DEN DA  
PUN WISE  
GUY....





MAY THE BLUE  
BIRD OF PERPLEXITY  
FOLLOW THE TRAIL  
OF YESTERDAY'S  
FLASH BULBS  
DOWN THE  
YELLOW BRICK  
ROAD...

AND NOT FIND  
YOU AT HOME

NOW,  
ABOUT MY  
LITTLE  
BROTHER



7





I ER, AH...  
I MEAN... I  
AHH.....ULP'  
HEHEHEHEHE

每







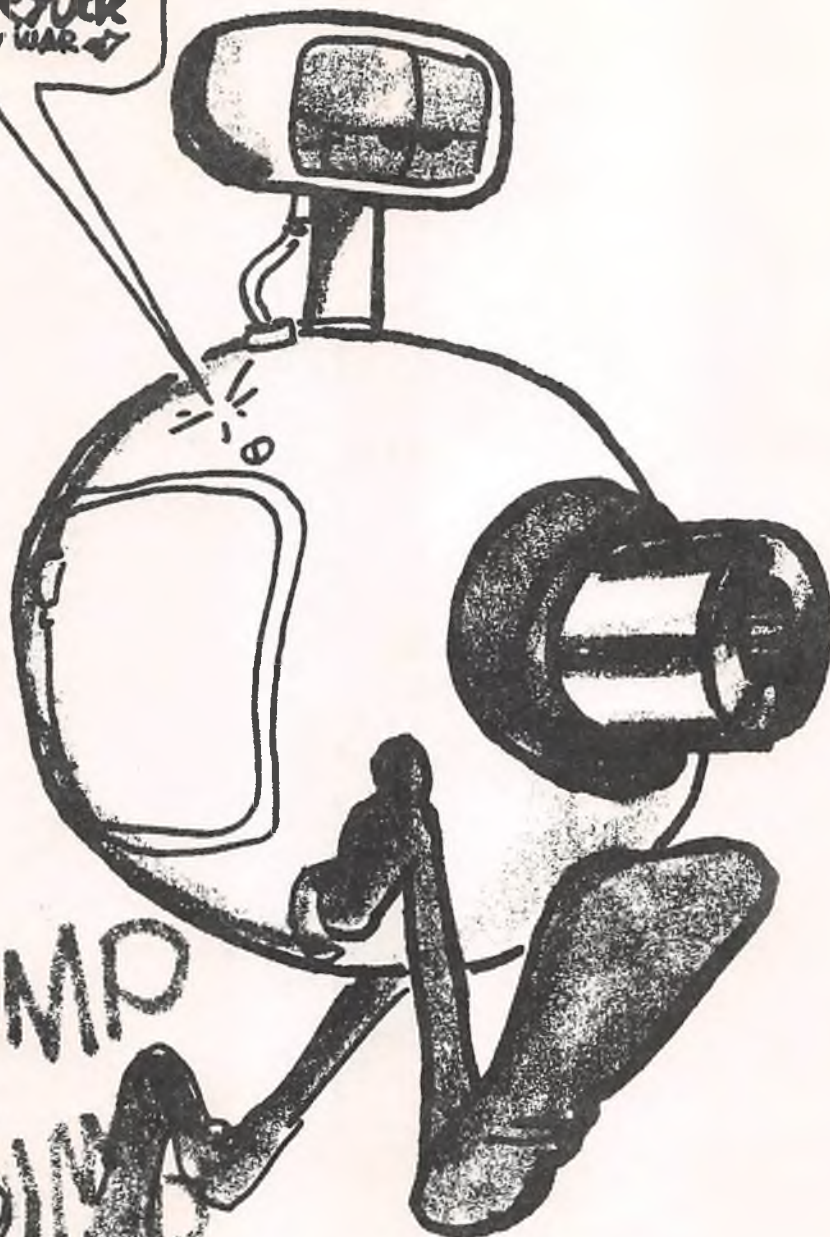


OKAY, JACK BABY, DAT  
DO IT, DAT CUT DA' MUSTARD  
JUS A LITTLE TOO FAR....  
NOW I REALLY GONNA'  
KILL DAT DUMB SMELLY  
DRAGON OF YERS! GOTTA CHANGE  
INTO MY ADVANCED SCIENCE  
FICTION FIGHTIN' GEAR....





HOW IT FEEL  
TO BE CLEVERLY  
OUT MANEUVERED  
YUCK YUCK YUCK  
30N DS IS A EASY WAR



THUMP  
THUMP  
THUMP

IF YOU JUS WAIT  
A SECOND I IS INTERNALLY  
COOKIN UP ANOTHER  
BATCH OF GOOD NAPALM...  
YOU SEE, I AHH.....





# RUNG





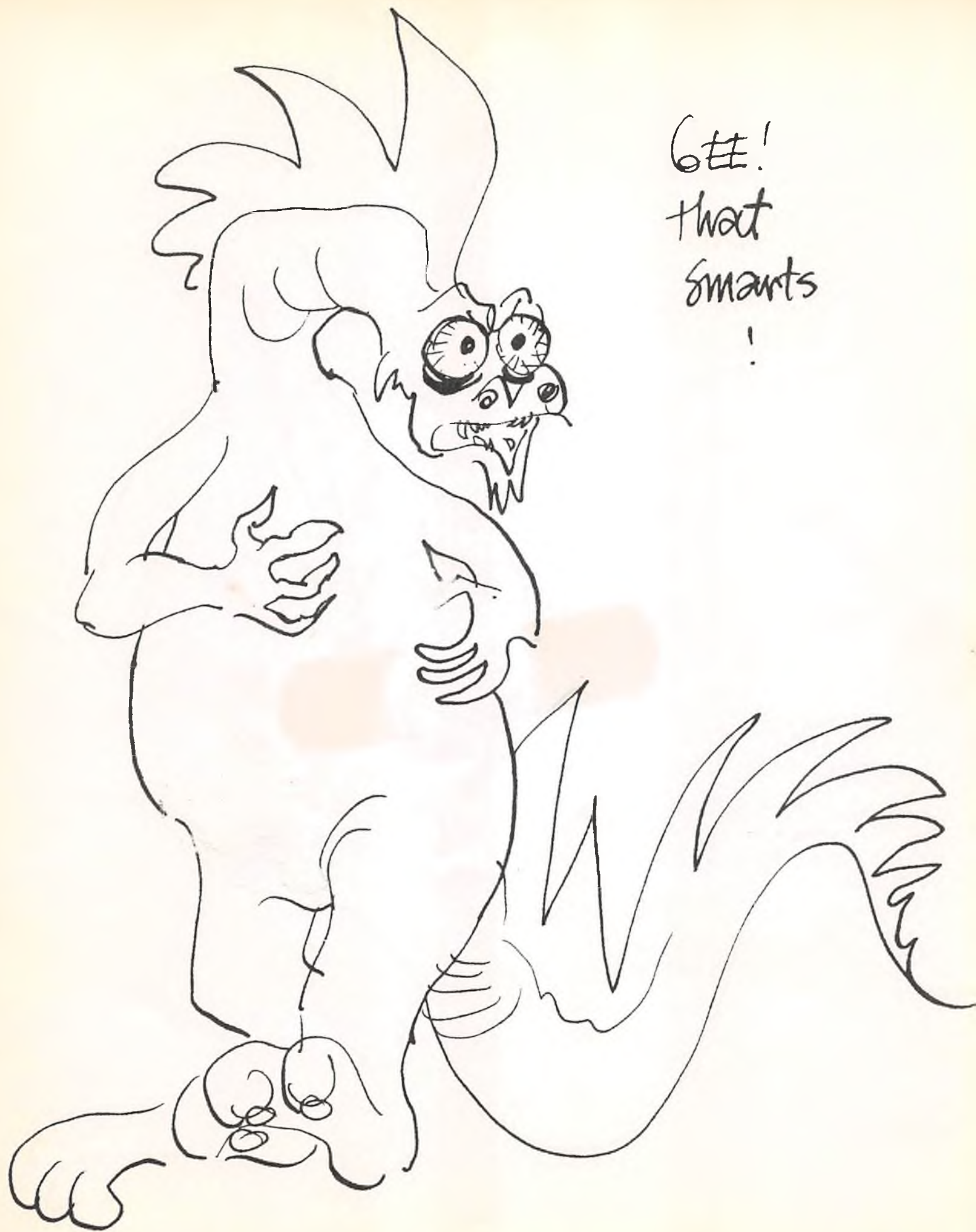
YA HAH HAH  
I WON  
I WON!



...D...  
...D...  
...D...

TRIUMPHANTLY YOURS  
VAUGHN  
BODE





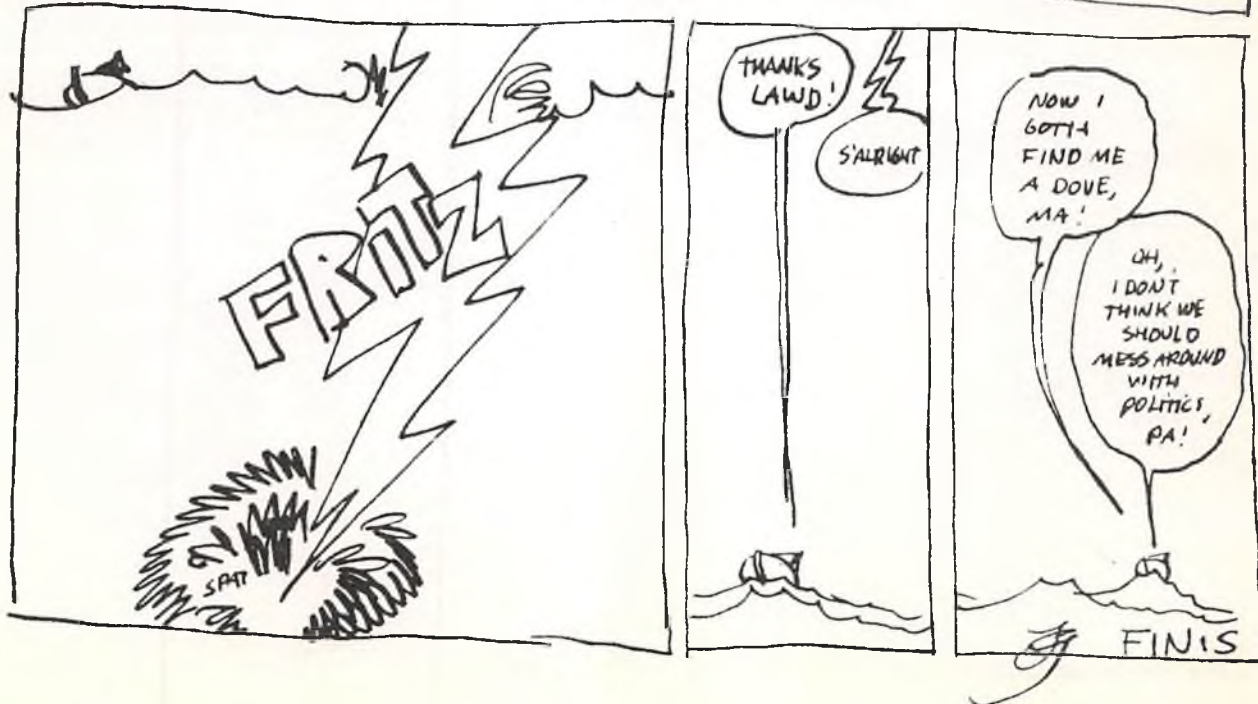
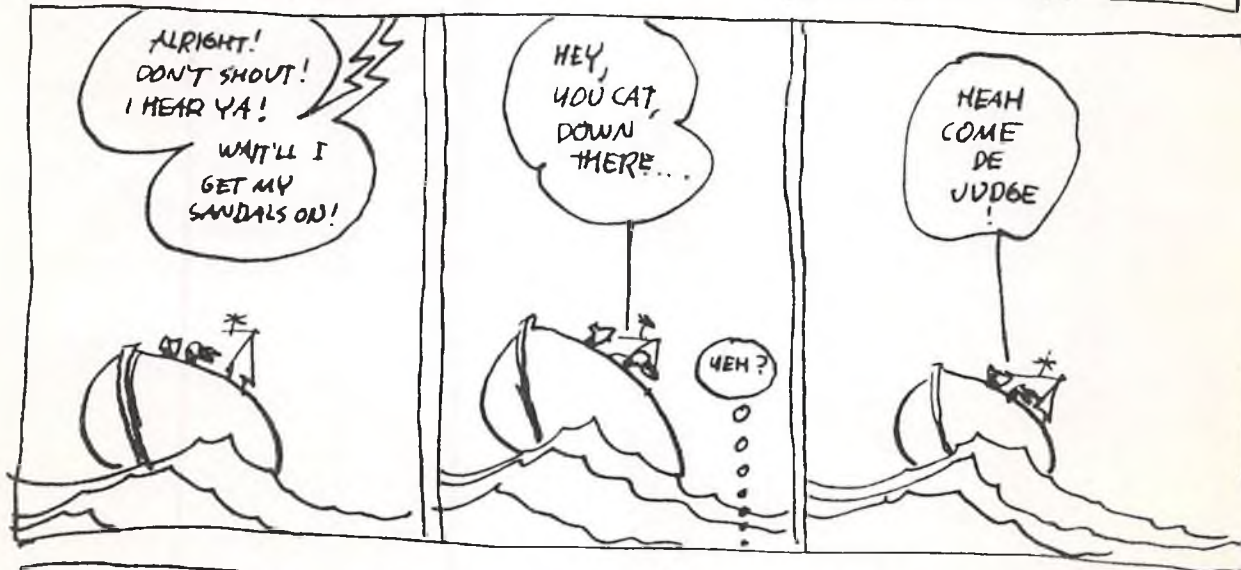
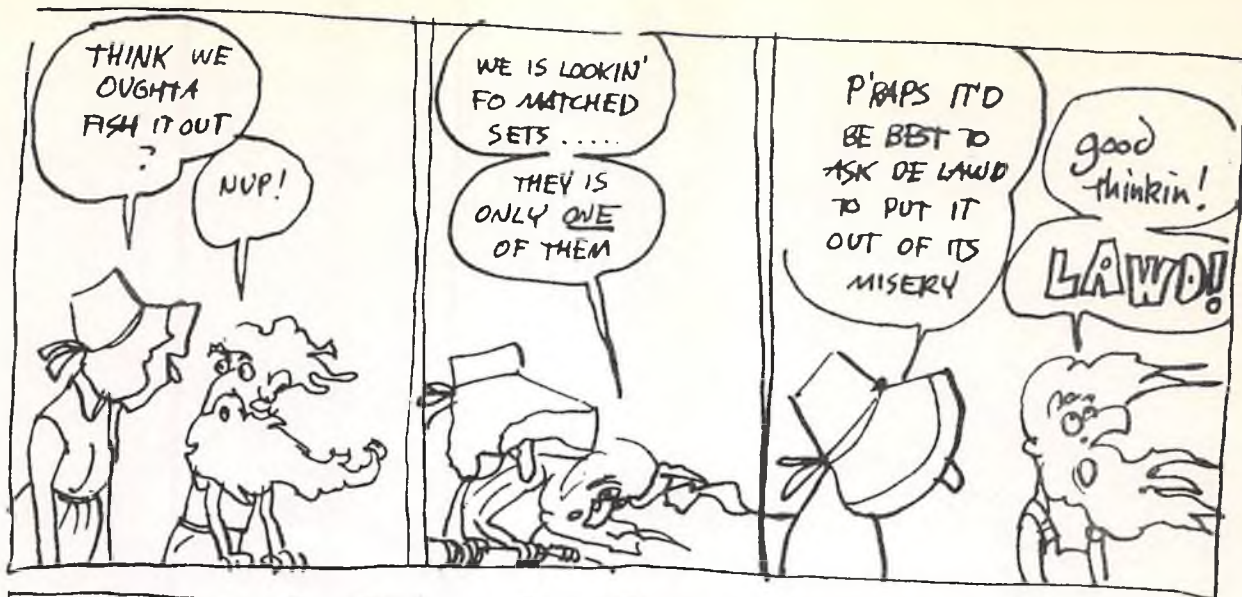
Get!  
that  
smarts  
!



















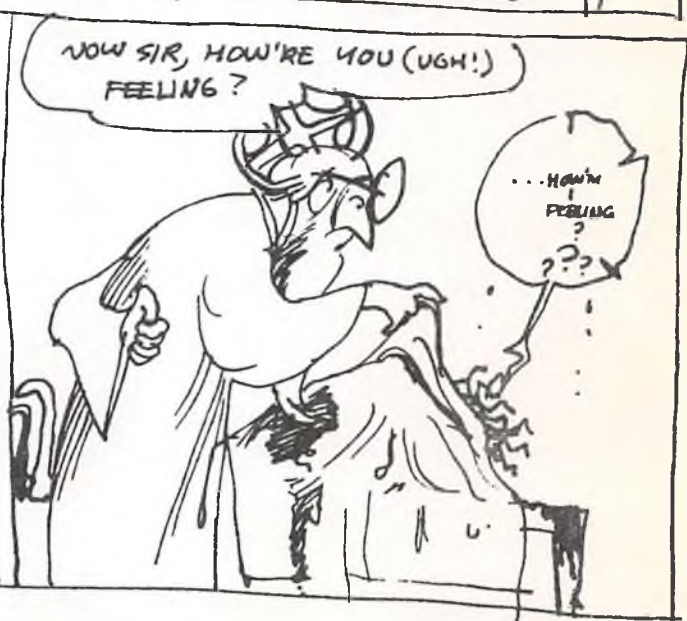
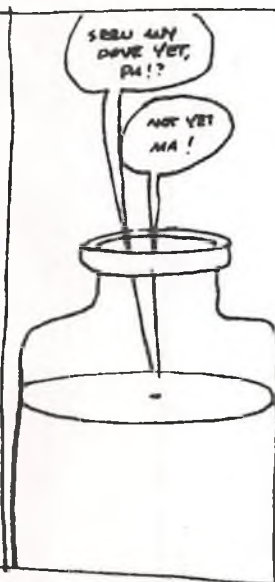
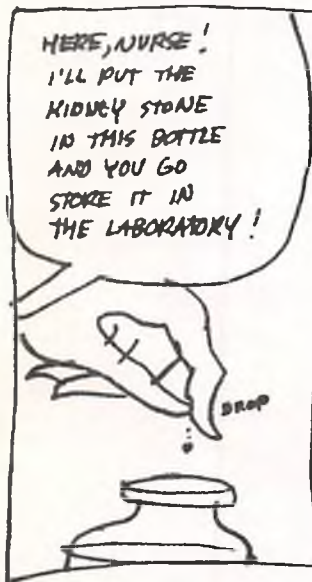
VAUGHN  
BODE







37 HOURS LATER!

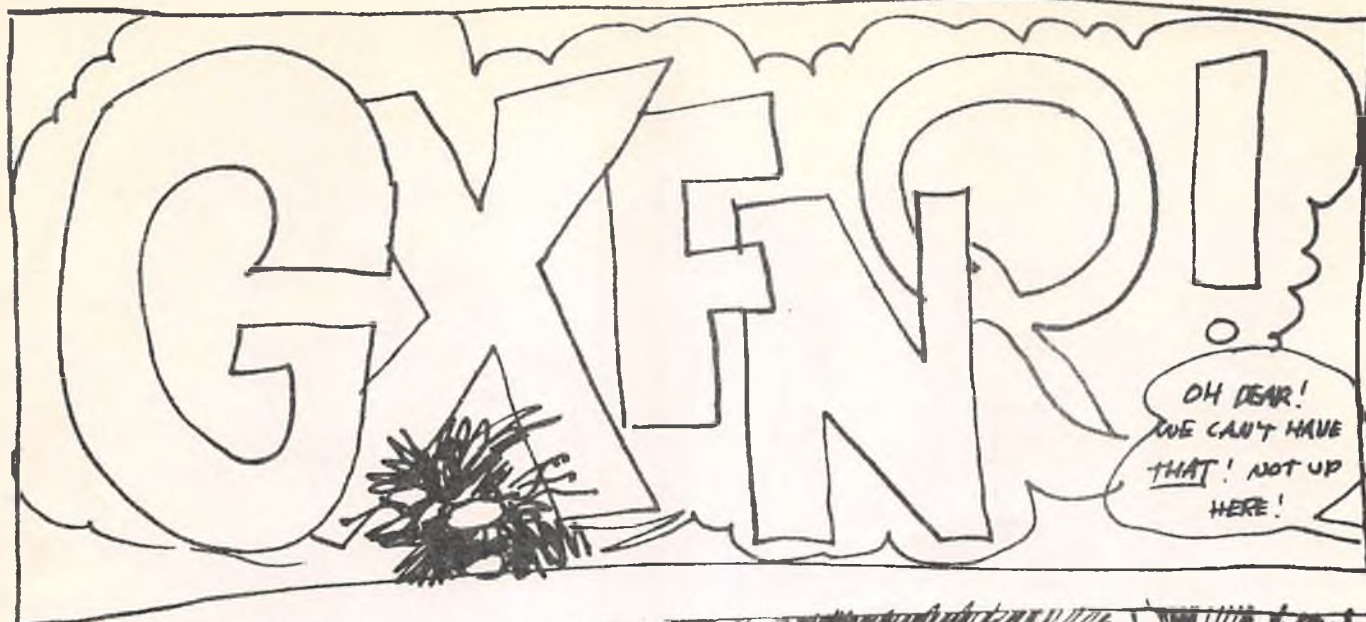


WHY YOU INCOMPETENT,  
NO-GOOD, QUACK,

SANCTIMONIOUS  
ROWR  
SWEAR FITZ FILTH  
ANGER RAGE  
SACRILEGE







OH DEAR!  
WE CAN'T HAVE  
THAT! NOT UP  
HERE!



WE MAKE NO EXTRAURGANT CLAIMS FOR OUR PRODUCT BUT PREFER  
TO CONCENTRATE ON PERFORMANCE RATHER THAN ADVERTISING: *the management.*







...AN OLD TRICK, REALLY,  
ONE YOU COULD EXPECT  
FROM A DEVIOUS, EVIL  
MIND...



YOU WANTED 'ALL'  
TO THINK GOOD WAS  
ON YOUR SIDE, BUT  
BEHOLD YOUR TRUE  
CAUSE!!...



YOU ARE, INDEED, AN  
INGENIOUS VILLIAN... BUT  
GOOD (in this case Vaughn  
Frederick Bode.) WILL  
TRIUMPH FOREVER...



OF COURSE, BOTH  
VAUGHN AND I WILL  
FORGIVE YOU FOR YOUR  
EVIL USE OF UNIVERSAL  
JUSTICE...





...ANGELS...  
YOU MAY LET JACKS'  
INEPT, DUPLICATION  
OF 'DE JUDGE DOCTOR'  
GO!.. WE ARE MOVED  
TOWARD UBIGUITOUS  
UNCOMPREHENDABLE  
MERCY....



SEE HOW GOOD  
AN PURE WE ARE...  
....HUM?...



PERHAPS YOU  
WOULD LIKE US  
TO PRAY FOR YOUR  
DEPRAVED  
SOLE?



VAUGHAN  
BODE

I'LL LEAVE YOU TO  
CONTEMPLATE ON  
YOUR BASE VALUES...

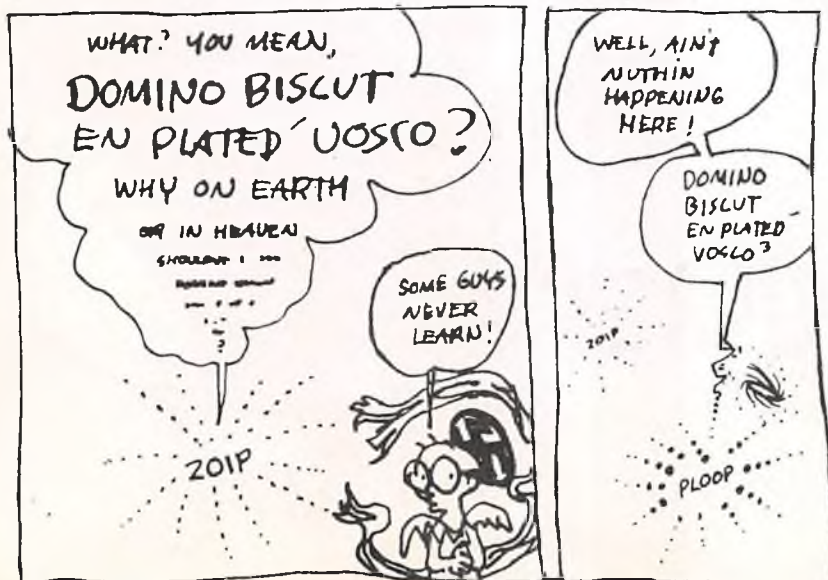
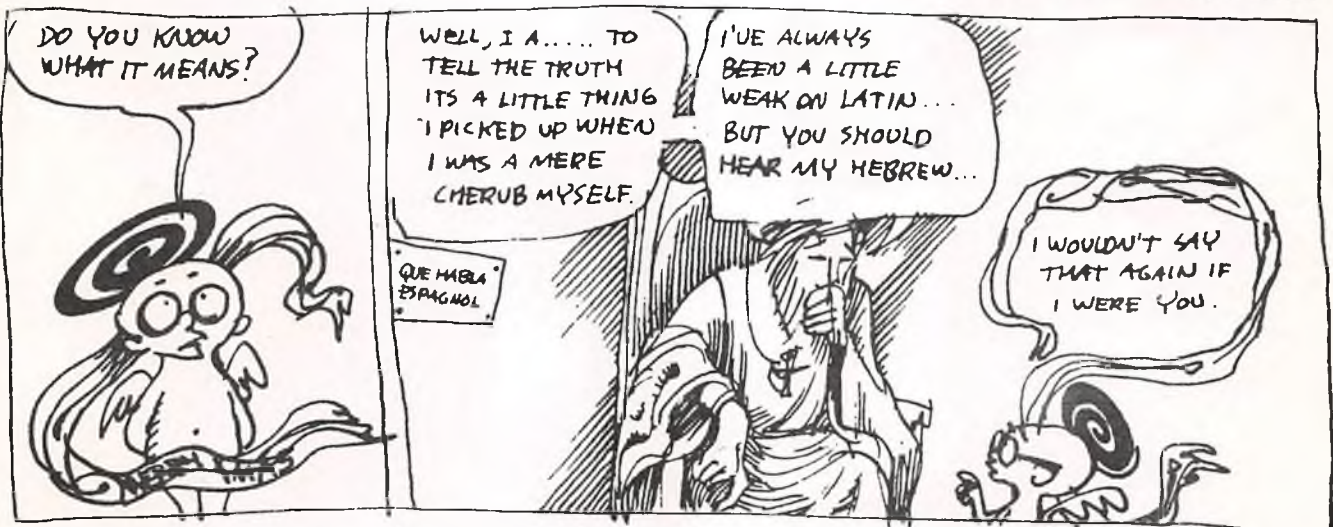
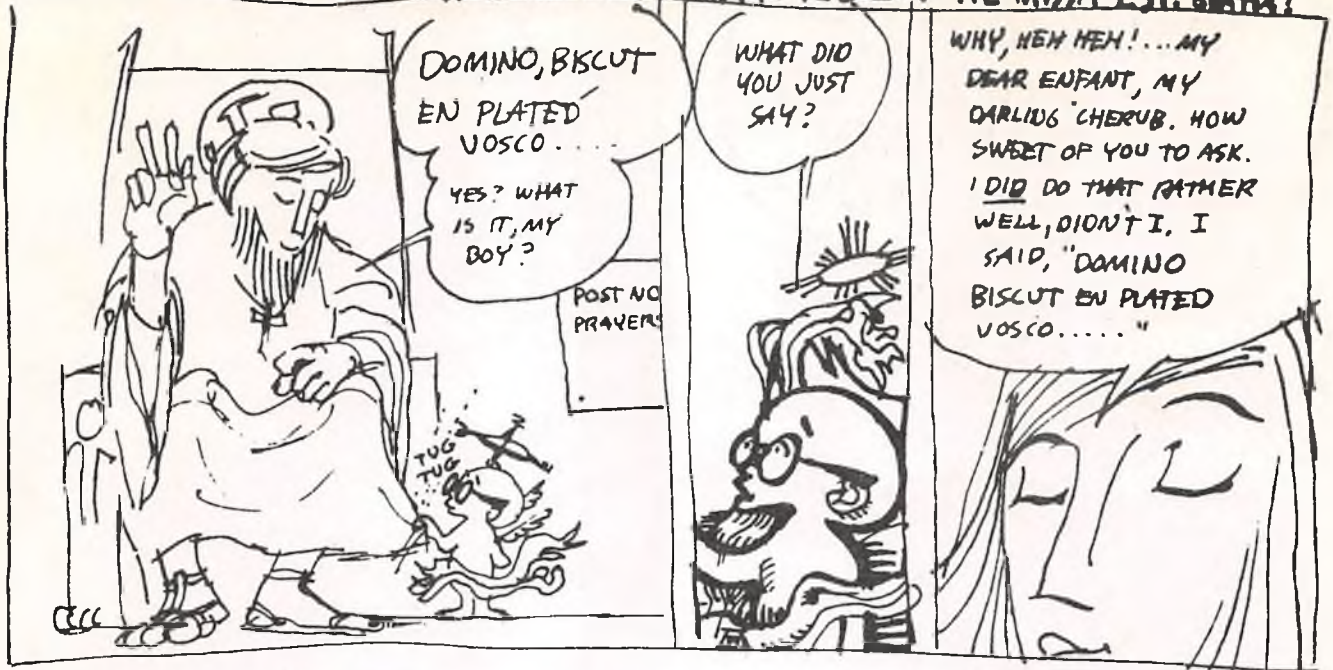
...DOMINO, BISCUIT  
EN PLATED' VOSCO...



AMEN



DUEREI QUE DE AGRICOLA PER SEBASTIAO SUMMA HOPELEY CAFE MULIERIBUS CUM  
 HALFUIT DIA CULPA PER MESSIN MIT DER MAESTRO TE DEUM. ITE MISSA EST. <sup>PER</sup> ~~SEBASTIAO~~!



IN THE END IS THE WORD  
 AND THE WORD IS



DIDCHA' GRAB  
DEM GOOD LINES  
JACK BABY LAID ON  
US?..MAN WITH  
STUFF LIKE DAT  
WE COULD..

HEY, LOOK, I TOL'  
YOUSE TA CAN THA  
CRAP TILL WE  
SURE THEY HAS  
CUT...GOT IT?..

AND THE  
END IS THE

