Taz
The Human Suplex Machine
With "The Man Who Calls It Down The Middle"
Bill Alfonzo
TAIN'T NONE BUTCH AS HERCULES. SO LET'S DOFF OUR MANE TO QUALITY's JOE HERCULES (BELLOW) FROM THE 1940s; GOLD KEY'S TWO-ISH TAKE ON THE SYNDICATED CARTOON FROM THE EARLY 60s; SAM GLANZMAN'S PSYCHEDELIC SUPERMAN FOR CHARLTON; DELLS ADAPTATIONS OF THE STEVE REEVES EPICS (AND "THE THREE STOOGES MEET HERCULES"); DC'S VARIOUS VERSIONS, ESPECIALLY THE POST-AP OcLYPTIC SERIES WITH ART BY THE YOUNG WALT SIMONSON; TOPPS TITLE BASED ON THE TV SHOW AND RADICAL'S BASIS FOR THE MOVIE; AND, OF COURSE, MARVEL'S PRINCE OF POWER.

LEFT FEATURES MY FAUXLDER AGE HERO, HERCULES JR., NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH CHILDHOOD CREATION, TEEN HERCULES.

ART BY LOU FINÉ • © DC
Count Dante

Deadliest Man Alive

Count Dante is the undefeated Supreme Grand Master of the Fighting Arts. Count Dante won the World Overall Fighting Arts Championship (Master & Expert Divisional) after defeating the world’s top Masters of JUDDO, BOXING, WRESTLING, KUNG-FU, KARATE, AIKIDO, etc. in Death Matches. On Aug. 1, 1967, the World Federation of Fighting (D.C. Comics) crowned the Count the World’s Deadliest Fighting Arts Champion and Master.

Now...
The World’s Deadliest Fighting Secrets Can Be Yours

Black Dragon

Fighting Society

Gumption

The Jesus Lizard Blasts In.
To their set I dodge out of the side to finish my drink. It's packed with writhing close quarters...and I do try to be a gentleman.

I'm not going, you are.

No... not at all.

Boy do I feel like a dope when I later see a hea pep up in the giving as good as she got it.

Mean. She was so tiny, and no she flowed through that wall of roon brute flesh like one of the Erinyes in little house on the prairie drag.

After the show, we sat on stage, had an interesting chat: The pros and cons of slamming.

-So you don't feel slamming's alright with no bullshit per se?

Oh, no-guys can get into it too. Don't think there's anything to be afraid of.

It's just a lot of fun. It's awesome.

Not so much a poor man's Tarzan as a poorer man's Jongor, Kona, Monarch of Monster Island was actually one of the more successful characters of Dell Comics' decade-long twilight. The series lasted from 1962 to 1967 for 21 issues, including the number of Four Color Comics that introduced the character, one of the last editions of that fabled title. Like most of the concepts created in-house after the Big Split between Dell and its former package, Western Publishing, it's derivative and half-baked. But still, during the giant monster fad of the early Sixties when even fiery frontiersman Tomahawk was tangling with behemoths from beyond, Kona stood out. And no issue of Kona stood out like this one, #5 January-March 1962. Plotted by Dell workhorse Don Segall and drawn and scripted by Sam Glanzman in prose so florid you'd think he was Don McGregor's daddy, this tale of an iraduated pressure cook who becomes a monstrous moggie is one of the premier oddball comics of the Silver Age, and I got it in GD for two measly bucks at Lex-con 2015. SCORE! Cover art attributed to Vic Prezio. © 1962 Dell.
KONA
MONARCH OF MONSTER ISLE
PRIMITIVE WEAPONS ARE THE ONLY HOPE!
CAN KONA DEFEAT THE MONSTER CAT?