

AMAZING™
ADVENTURE
DOUBLE D
IND
FREE NUMBER
#7

CHRISTMAS SPECIAL

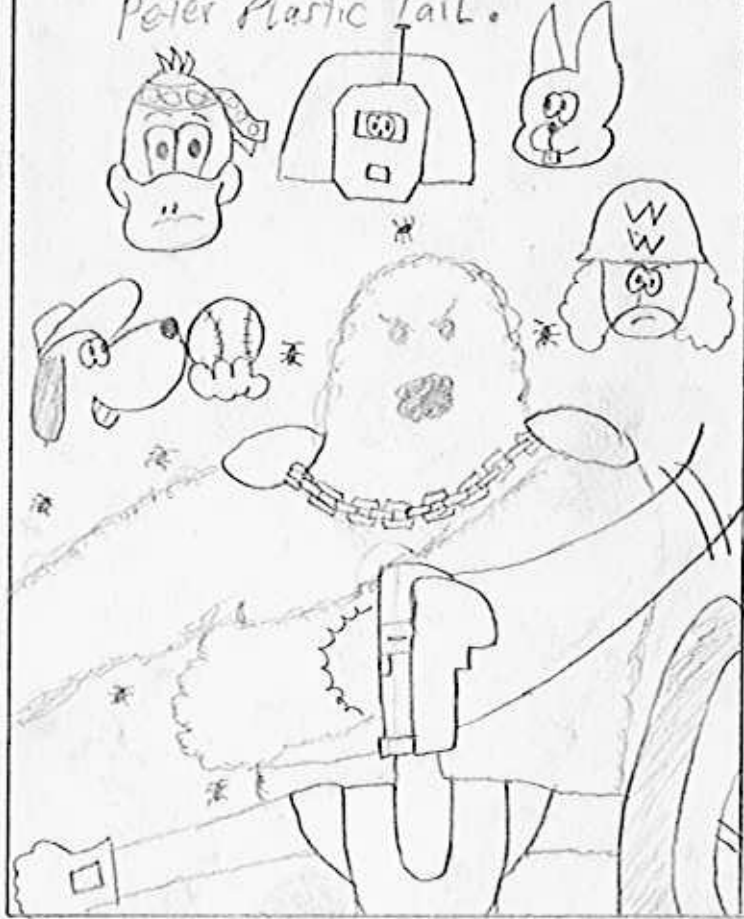
AMAZING ADVENTURE: THE
UNCANNY

OOPS...!

Starring:
Quack Lee

2 big
stories

The conclusion of
Dr. Cockroach and
the Fantastic Females
and the leaving of
Peter Plastic Tail.



...and... Christmas Treat -
"T'WAS THE NIGHT
BEFORE CHRISTMAS."



AMAZING THE **Oops!** DOUBLE Christmas
 ADVENTURE: UNCANNY SIZED Special

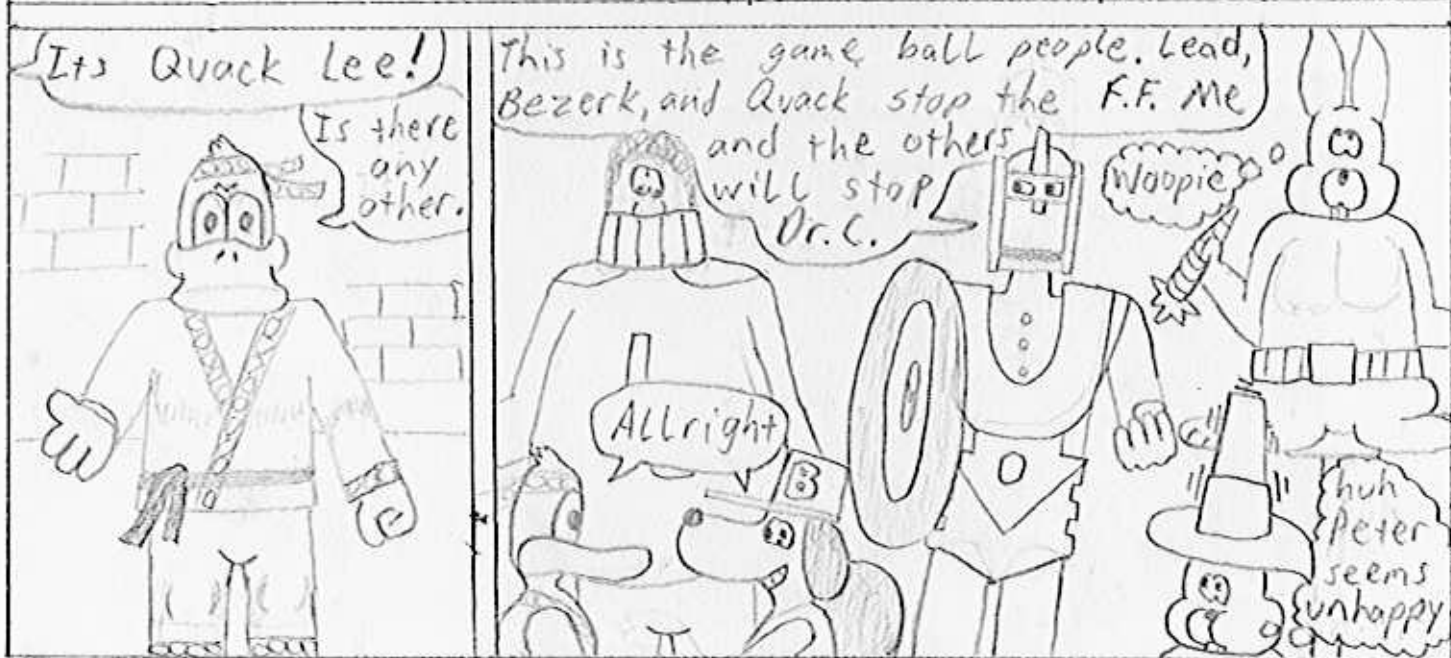
Get this, the Oops are locked up without their weapons Doctor Cockroach is planning to rob a bank but Bezerk Beagle has an idea. A good one.

Author: Mike
 Drawn by: Carolan

Diamonds
 are a girls
 best friend.







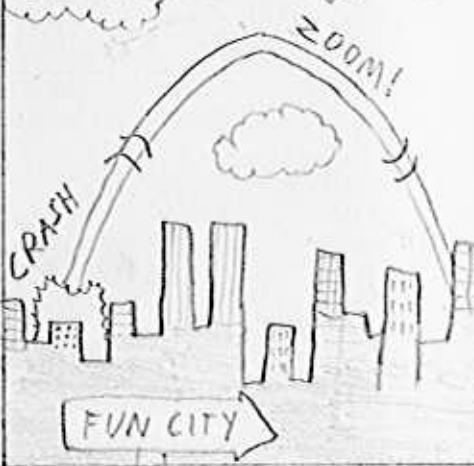
Our first team finds a trapdoor that leads to the surface.



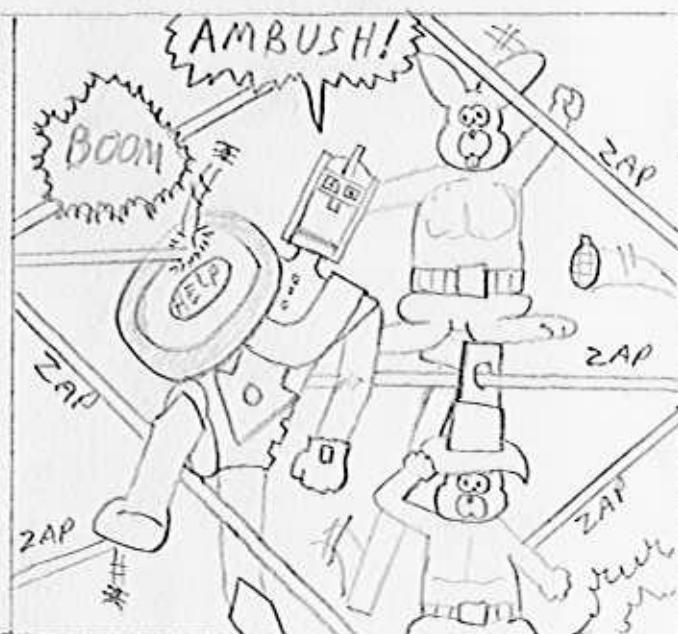
Seconds later



The 3 hero rush across town to the diamond store.

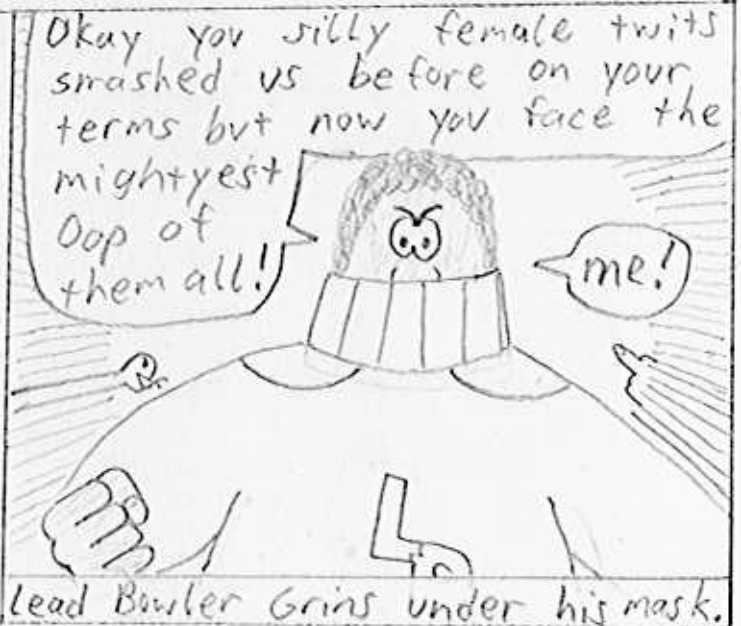
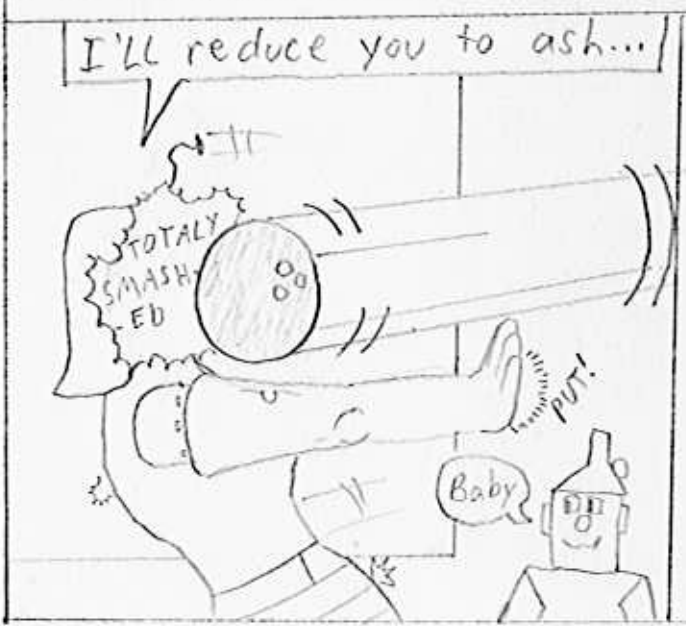


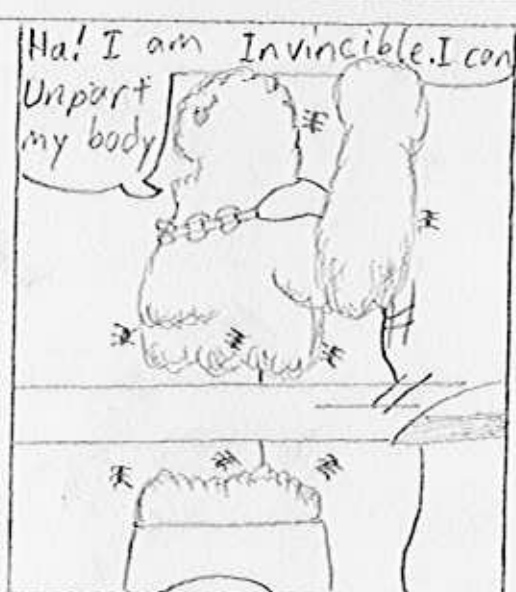
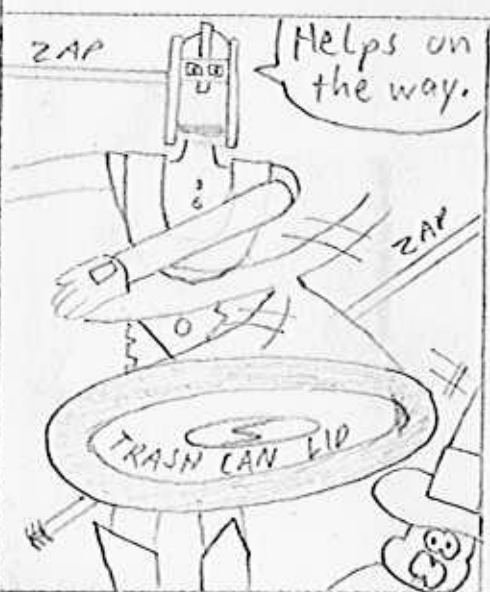
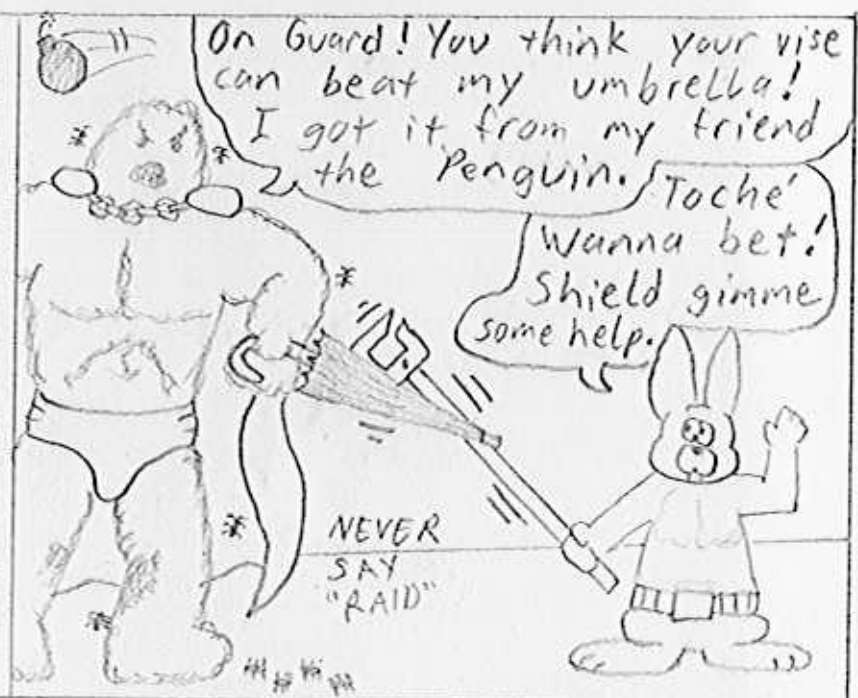
Meanwhile the other group searches the place for Doctor Cockroach.



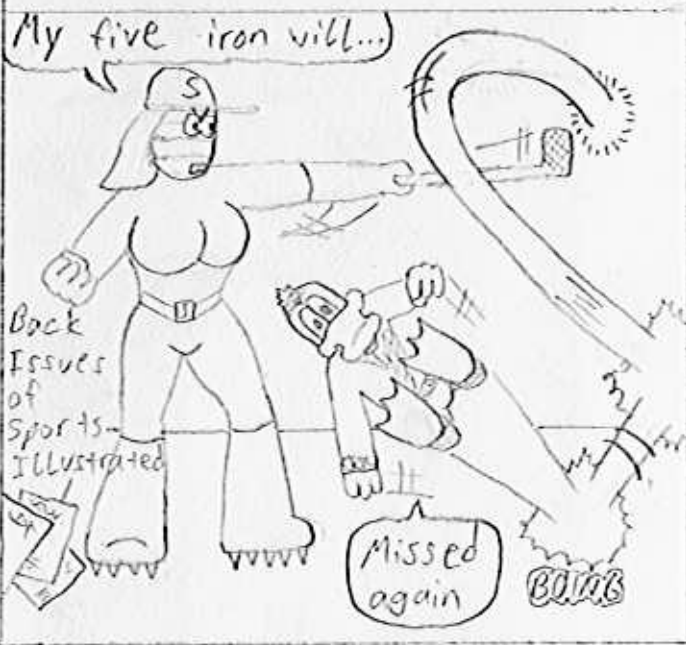
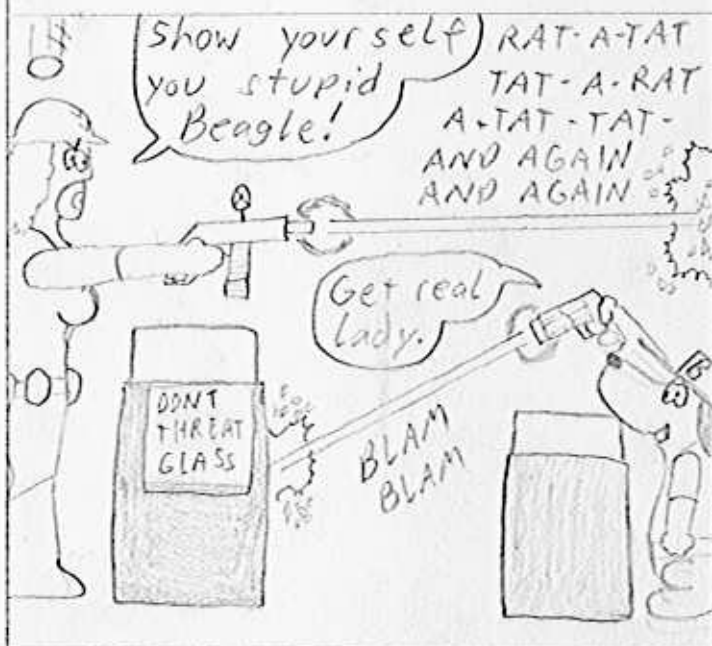
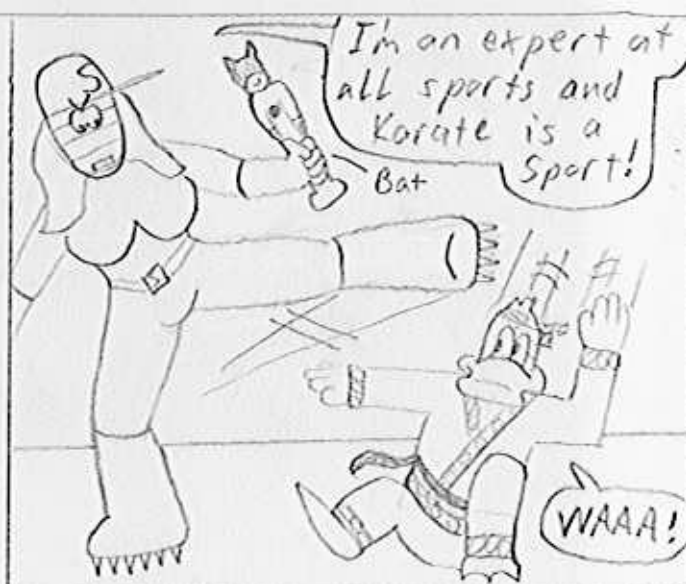
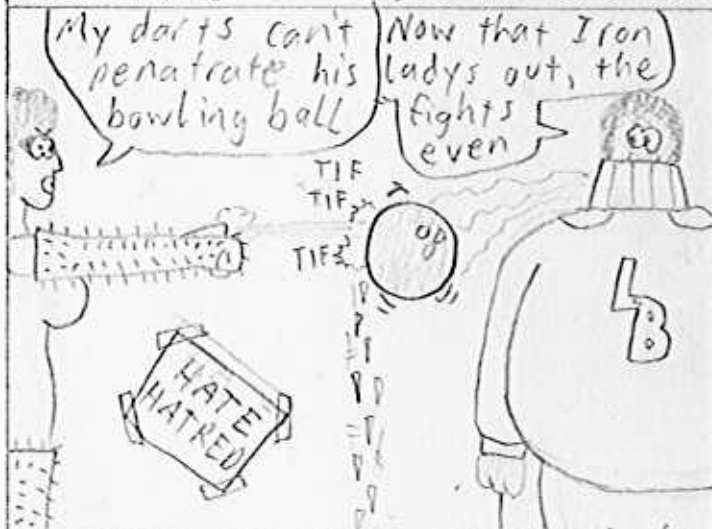
Bug men attack

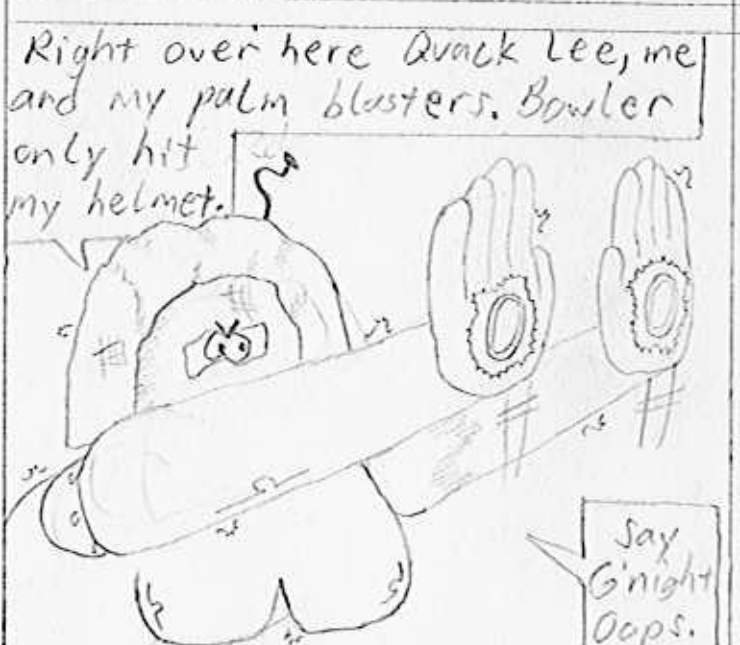
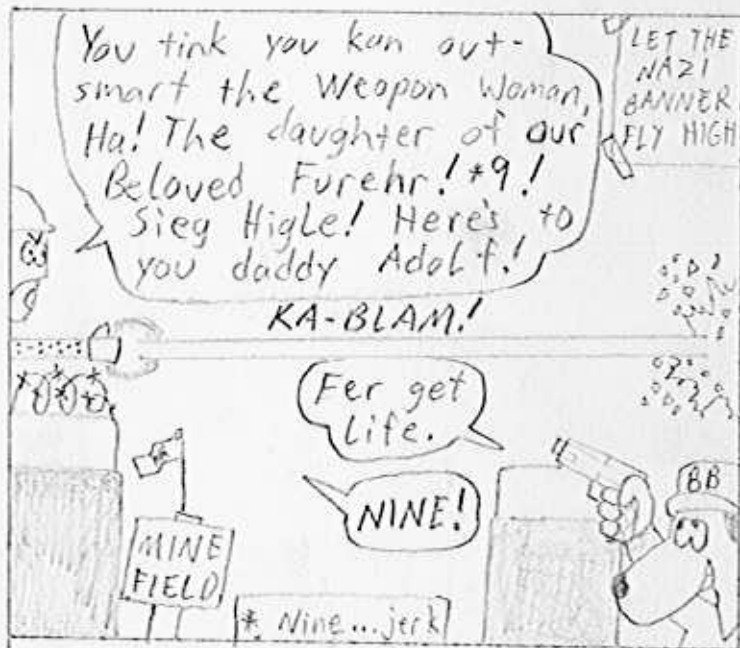


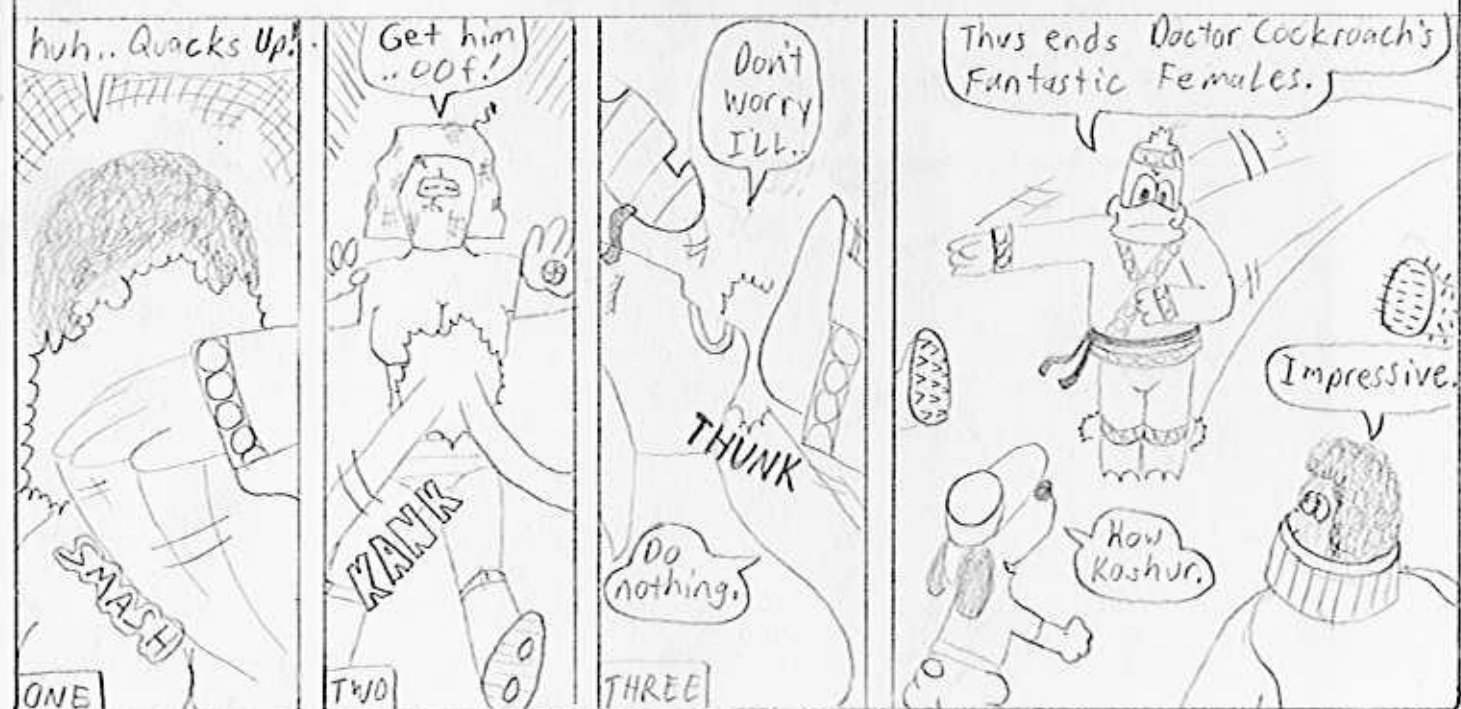
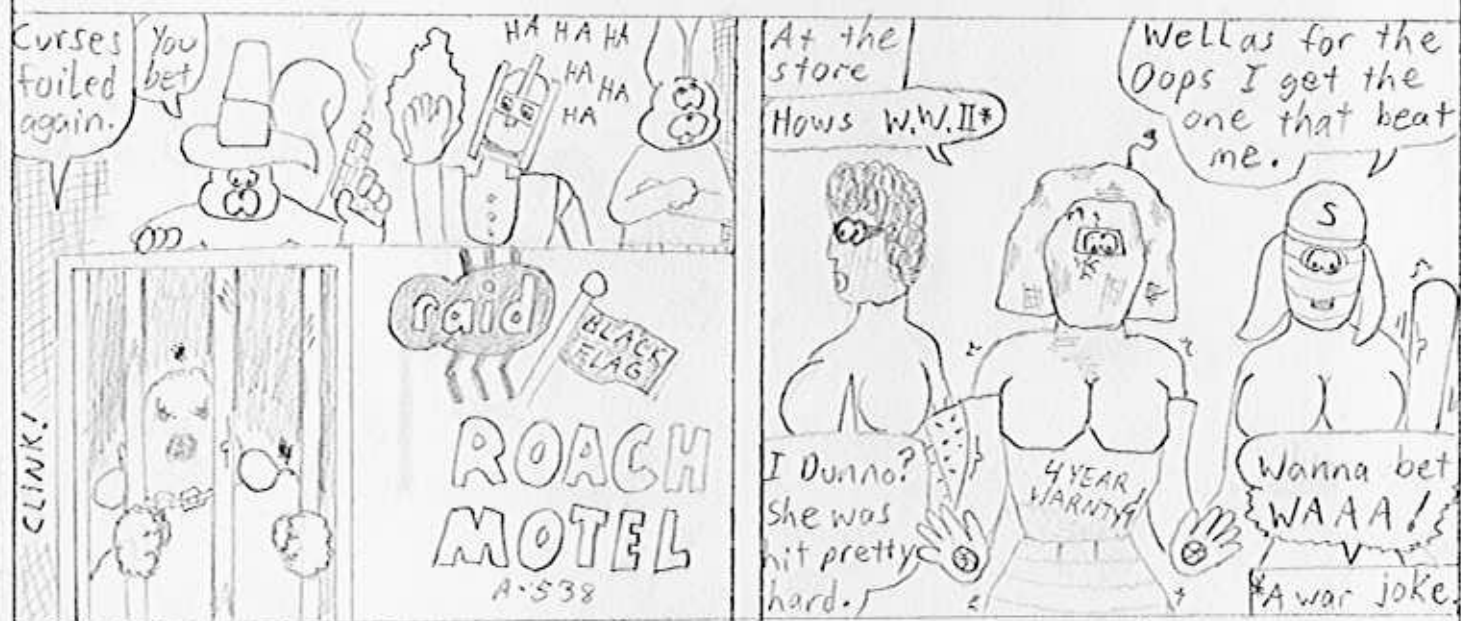
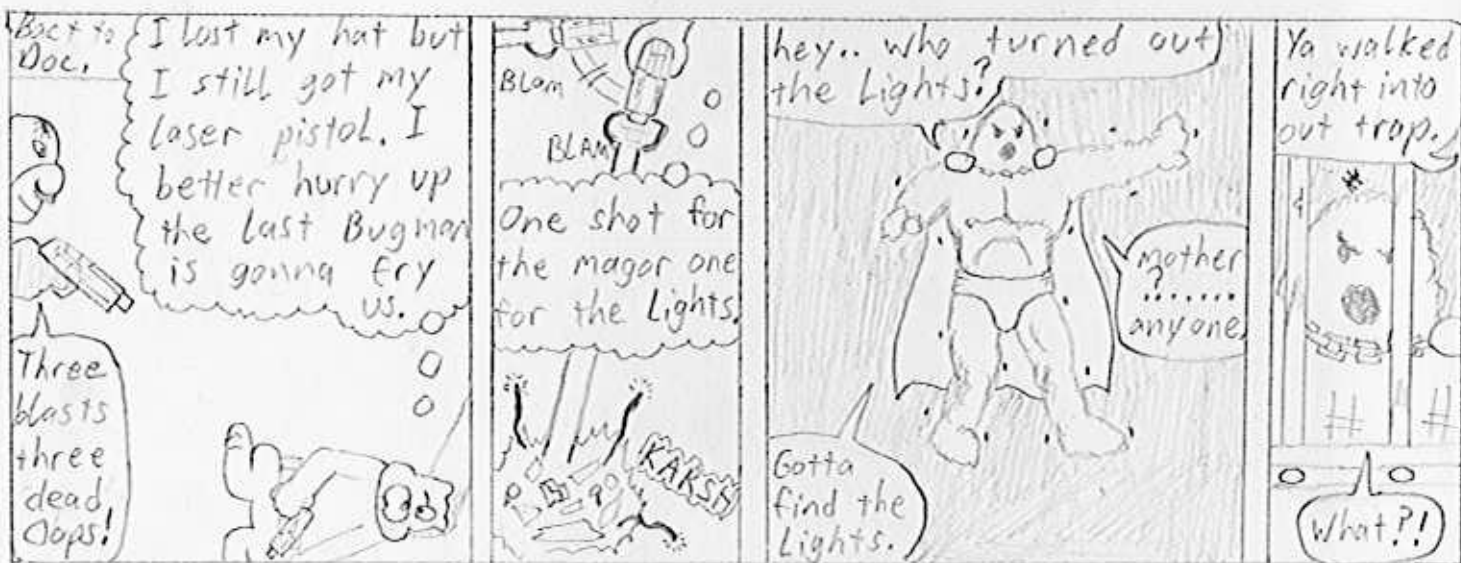


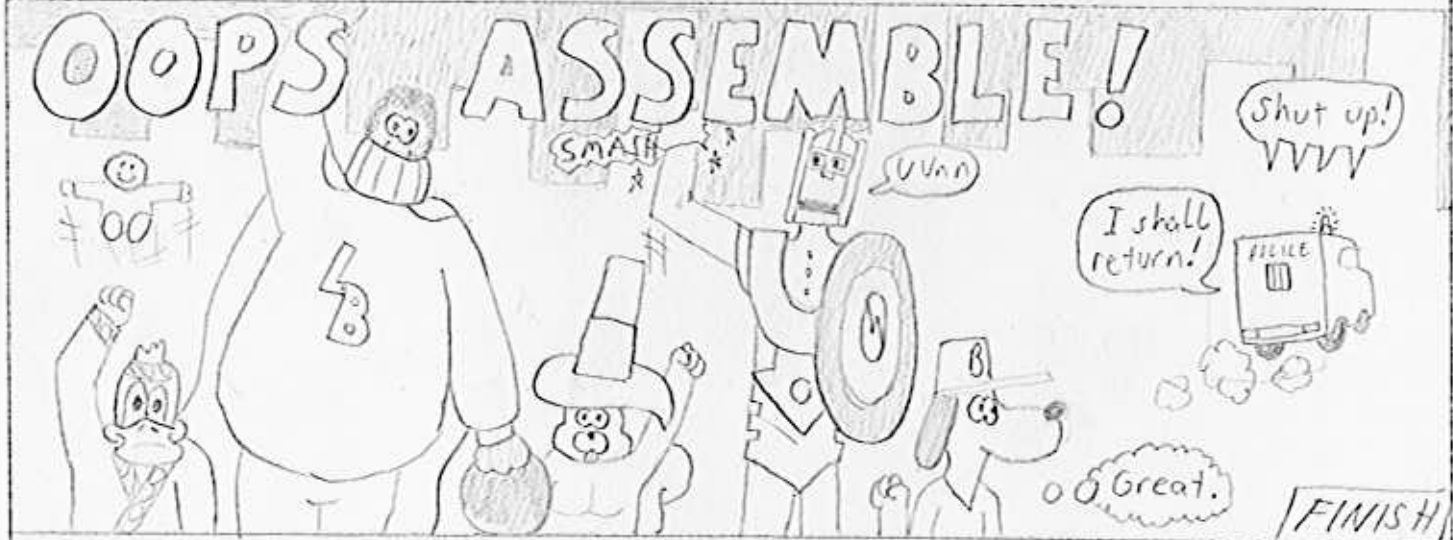
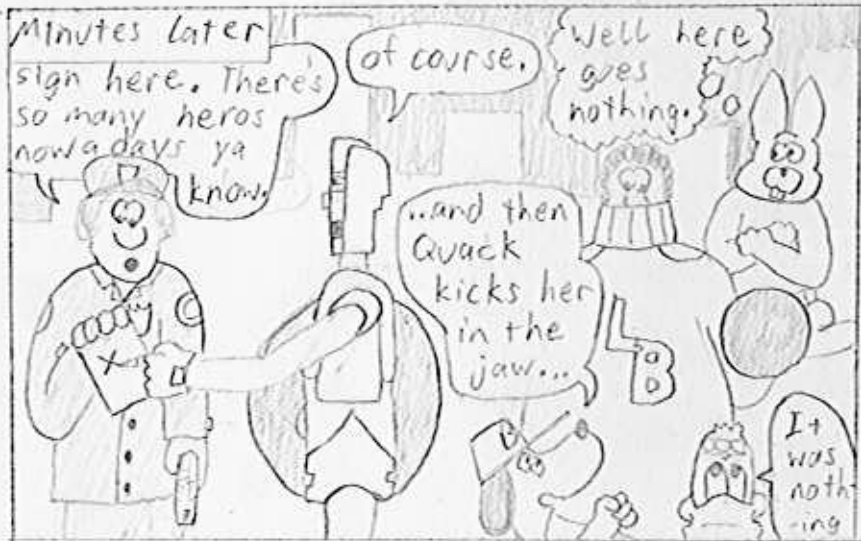


Meanwhile at the 5 and 10 store









NEXT ISS

AMAZING ADVENTURE NO. EIGHT

SUPER BOWL 2001

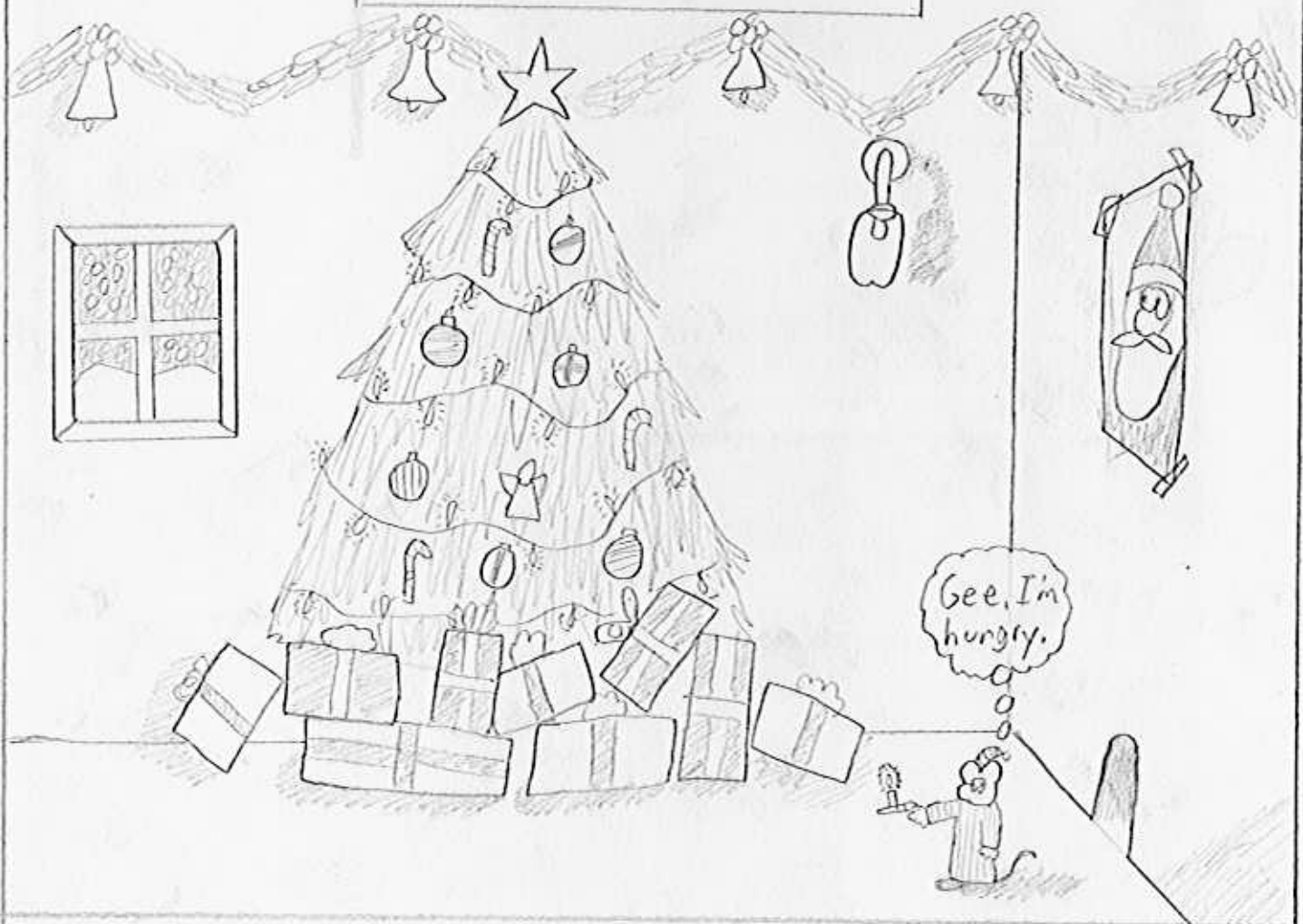
MARBLE COMIC

SUPER HEROS VS. VILLAINS

NOW FOR A
CHRISTMAS
SPECIAL

T'WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS"

T'was the night before Christmas,
when all through the house not a
creature was stirring not even
a mouse.



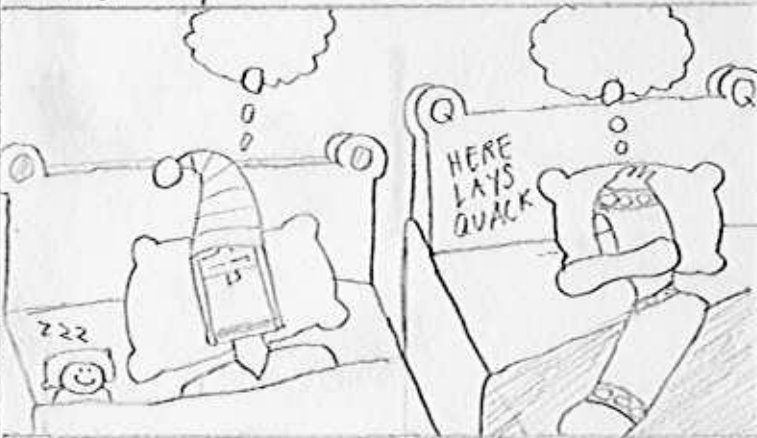
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care, In hopes Saint Nickolous soon would be there.



The "Dops" were nestled all snug in their beds while visions of sugarplums danced through their heads.



and "Quack" in his kerchief an I in my cap, had just settled our brains for a long winter nap.



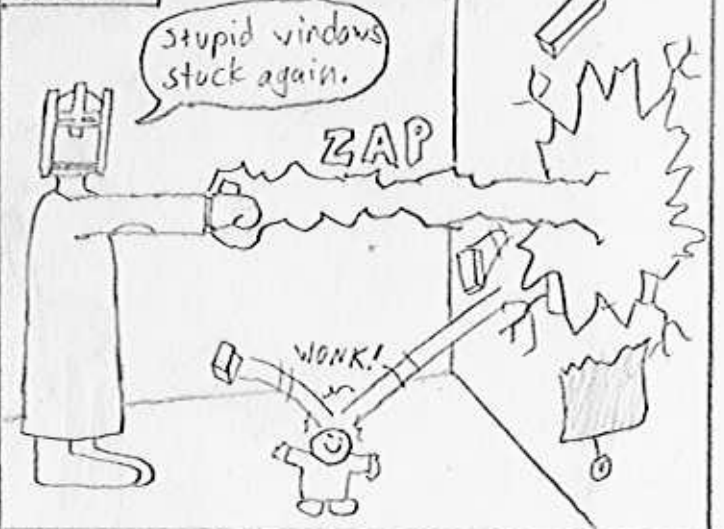
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter, I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.



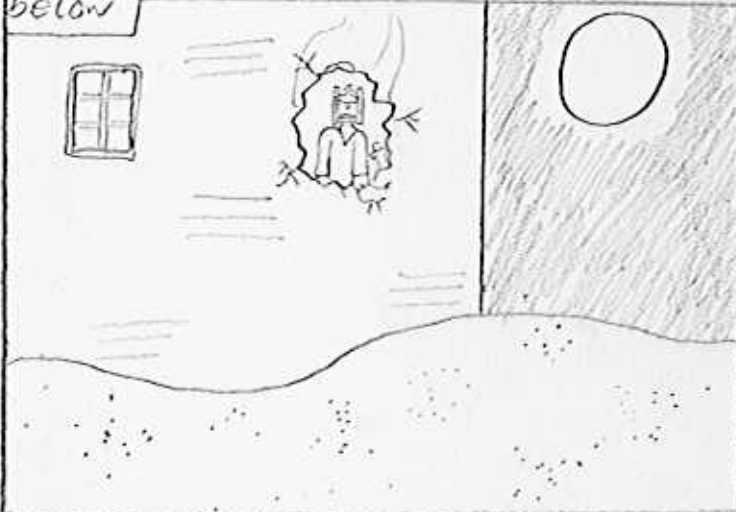
A way too the window I flew like a flash



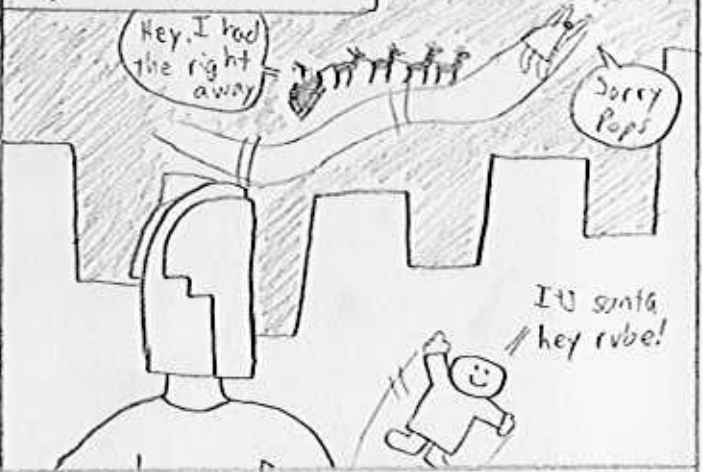
tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.



The moon, on the breast of the new fallen snow gave a luster of mid-day to objects below



When what to my wondering eyes should appear but a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer.



With a little old driver, so lively and quick, I knew in a moment it must be Saint Nick.



More rapid than eagles his courses they trace And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:



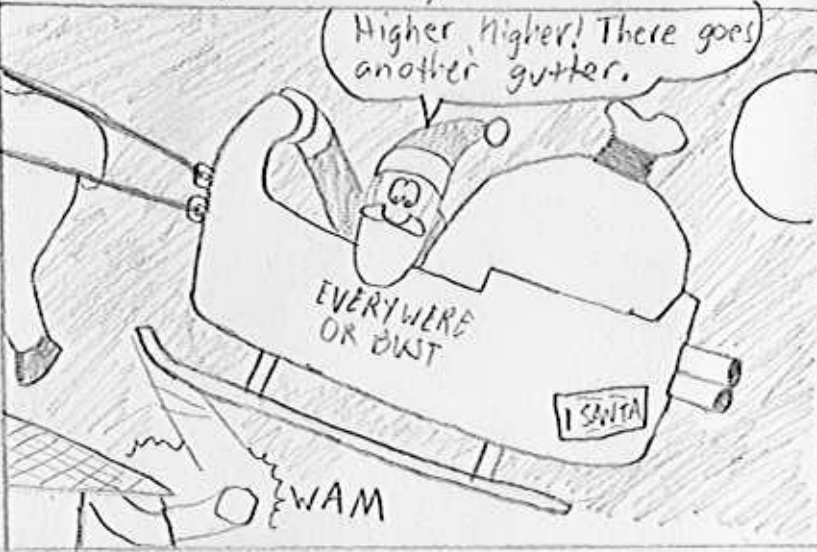
Now Dasher! Now Dancer! Now Prancer! Now Vixen!
On, Comet! on Cupid! on, Dunder and Blitzen! To
the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!
Now, dash away, dash away, dash away all!



As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly, when they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky.



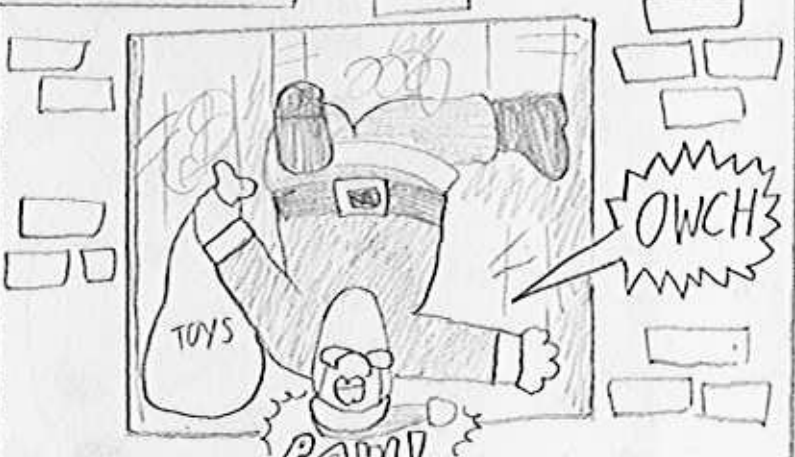
So up to the house-top the couriers they flew, With a sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too.



And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof, the prancing and pawing of each little hoof.



As I drew in my head, and was turning around, Down the chimney Saint Nicholas came with a bound.



He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot, And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.



A bundle of toys he had flung on his back, And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.



His eyes how they twinkled, his dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry.



His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow.



The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath.



He had a broad face and a round little belly
That shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.



He was chubby and plump—a right jolly old elf—
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.



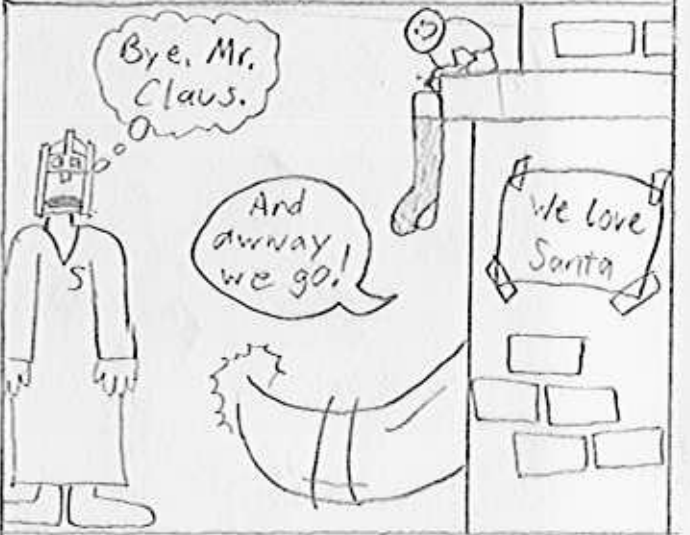
A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.



He spoke not a word but went straight to his work, And filled all the stockings then turned with a jerk.



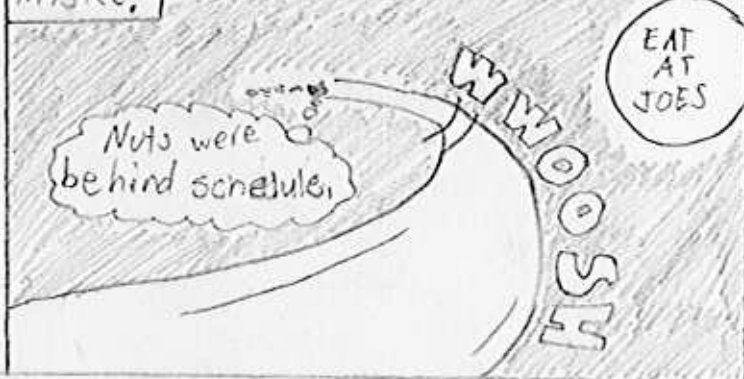
And laying his finger aside of his nose And giving a nod, up the chimmrey he rose.



He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,



And away they all fled like the down of a thistle.



But "We" heard him exclaim as he drove out of sight....

