

## WEIRD-ITORIAL



Weird Love editors, Clizia Gussoni and Craig Yoe.

## Dear Weird Lovers,

Weird. Weirder. Weirdest.

The weirdest comics we have unearthed for *Weird Love* are what we call in the Yoe Books bullpen "Clown Love" stories. For some reason we couldn't have predicted—and absolutely can't explain—you readers have a thing for girls falling for guys with pointy hats, face paint, floppy over-sized shoes, and a big, red rubber nose!

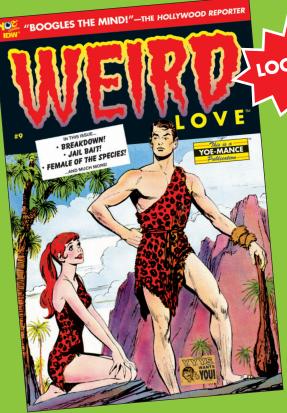
The most bizarre we have turned up yet is about a shapely blonde circus high-wire performer who ends up having a thing for some clown with green skin that matches his emerald baggy pants. The story from a 1952 issue of *Realistic* 

Romances is titled "The Love She Didn't Want" but you, dear Weird Love fan, have made it clear it's the love you can't live without!

Nola's love interest Bix the Clown lives by the words, "I'll be making a fool of myself. That's a clown's business." We bring you the most foolish comics ever printed—that our business done for your perverse plat fall pleasure.

Time to climb back into the miniature car with the other clowns...





Dear Meird Govers,

LOOK FOR ANOTHER BIZARRO

ISSUE OF WEIRD LOVE

IN TWO MONTHS!

Join the fun

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Join the fun on Facebook on the Romance Comics page!

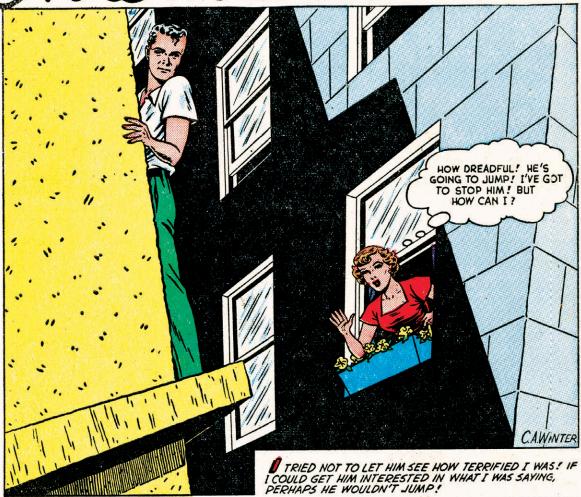
## WWW.IDWPUBLISHING.COM Editors: Clizia Gussoni and Craia Yoe.

Many thanks to: Giovanna Anzaldi, Robert Carter, Tillmann Courth, Mike Howlett, Michelle Nolan, Chris Ryall, Steven Thompson, and Jim Vadeboncoeur, Jr.

On the cover, First Love Illustrated #19, July 1952. Art: Lee Elias. Harvey.

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## In Debt to Each Other







IF I SCREAMED FOR HELP, I WAS AFRAID HE'D JUMP RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES! IF ONLY I COULD PER-SUADE HIM TO CHANGE HIS MIND!



WOULD--WOULDN'T YOU
LIKE TO COME OVER
AND HAVE A CUP OF
TEA WITH ME? WE
COULD TALK OVER
OUR TROUBLES. I'LL
BET I HAVE MORE
THAN YOU HAVE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! NOW THAT I'M OUT HERE, I'M NOT SO SURE I CAN GET BACK! YOU'D BE SURPRISED AT THE THOUGHTS THAT COME TO A MAN WHEN HE STANDS ON THE VERGE OF NOTHING!







DIDN'T HEAR HIS KNOCK ON THE DOOR, BUT WHEN I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, HE



REMEMBERED THE TIME I HAD FELT LIFE WASN'T WORTH LIVING -- THAT AWFUL DAY WHEN ERIC TOLD ME HE WANTED TO BREAK OUR ENGAGEMENT! BUT EVEN THEN SUICIDE NEVER ENTERED MY MIND!





SUDDENLY HE KISSED ME ON MY ANGRY MOUTH! THEN HE KISSED ME AGAIN-- LEAVING ME WEAK AND TREMBLING -- AND FURIOUS.





DIDN'T CARE WHETHER HE TAUGHT PSY-CHOLOGY OR NOT! HOW DARED HE ALMOST SCARE ME TO DEATH THEN BREAK INTO MY APARTMENT AND ACT IN THIS OUT-RAGEOUS MANNER!

I TEACH PSYCHOLOGY AT THE UNIVERSITY.
THE ASSIGNMENT FOR TOMORROW'S
CLASS IS THE SUICIDAL MANIA. THAT'S
WHY I WAS OUT ON THE LEDGE. I
WAS TRYING TO SEE HOW A PERSON
WOULD FEEL WITH NOTHING BUT
SPACE STARING HIM IN THE FACE. I
DIDN'T REALIZE
I WOULDN'T BE
ABLE TO GET
BACK. IF IT
HADN'T
BEEN FOR
YOU, I
WOULD
HAVE
BEEN A
GONER!

I WISH YOU'D GO OH, DON'T BE THAT WAY!

AFTER ALL, YOU DID SAVE
MY LIFE, AND I'M GRATE-HOME! AND THE FUL. BESIDES, YOU IN-VITED ME OVER TO TEA. TRY ANY OF OUR CRAZY YOU SAID YOU HAD TROUBLES -- THAT YOU EXPERIMENTS, GO OUT ON WERE OUT OF A JOB AND THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING TOO BROKE TO PAY WHERE I CAN'T YOUR RENT. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK FOR ME ?

WONDERED WHAT KIND OF JOB RORY PAGE

COULD GIVE ME:

THOSE ARE THINGS OF

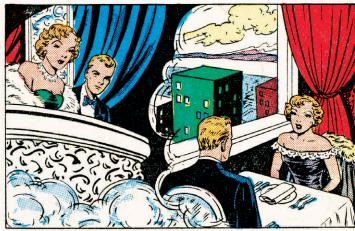
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE YOU THE PAST. I'VE SOLD



THEN, IN SPITE OF MYSELF, I BEGAN TELLING RORY OF MY PAST-- THE DAYS WHEN I WAS A BEAUTIFUL DEB, DAZZLING THE STAG LINES -- ABOUT ERIC, THE MAN I LOVED...

...ABOUT THE GAY LUNCHEONS I'D GONE TO AT SMART RESTAURANTS, THE COCKTAIL PARTIES AT BEA'S OR CHARLENE'S, DINNERS AND DANCING WITH OUR WHOLE CROWD. EVERY GIRL IN OUR SET WAS CRAZY ABOUT ERIC THEN -- BUT HE'D LOVED ONLY ME!

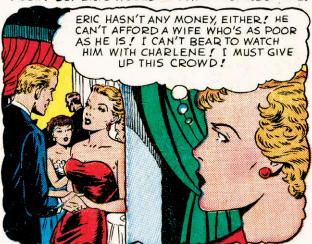




AND THEN I TOLD RORY ABOUT THAT FATEFUL DAY WHEN OUR LAWYER CALLED ME TO HIS OFFICE...

I'M SORRY, MISS RUTHERFORD,
BUT YOUR FATHER'S UNWISE INVESTMENTS BEFORE HIS DEATH
SWEPT AWAY THE ENTIRE
RUTHERFORD FORTUNE!

TOLD RORY I COULD STILL HAVE BEEN PART OF THE CROWD, ACCEPTING THEIR CHARITY AND WAIT-ING FOR ONE OF THE ADMIRING STAGLINE TO PRO-POSE. BUT ERIC WOULDN'T HAVE PROPOSED TOME!



SUDDENLY I REALIZED I HAD TOLD RORY PAGE MORE THAN I HAD INTENDED TO, AND I STOPPED ABRUPTLY...



THEN HE TOLD ME HE WAS WRITING A BOOK ON SOCIAL BEHAVIOR AND THAT A GIRL WITH MY BACKGROUND WAS INVALUABLE TO HIM! HE WANTED TO STUDY ME AND MY CROWD!



HEN RORY PAGE
WALKED OUT OF
MY APARTMENT THAT DAY,
I'D PROMISED TO DO WHAT
HE WANTED! HE'D SUGGESTED IT WASN'T NECESSARY
FOR ME TO TELL MY FRIENDS
I WAS WORKING FOR
HIM-- I COULD TELL THEM A
WEALTHY RELATIVE HAD
DIED AND LEFT ME MONEY!
I HATED TO ADMIT IT TO
MYSELF-- BUT THERE WAS
SOME THING ABOUT RORY
THAT MADE ME WANT TO
PLEASE HIM!





BORY LEFT ME A LARGE ROLL OF BILLS AS AN ADVANCE IN SALARY, AND

SO I WENT SHOPPING!

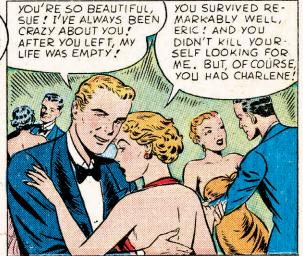
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT RORY AND I HAD DINNER AT A RESTAURANT WHERE ALL MY OLD CROWD GATHERED...

WHY, SUE! WE'VE
BEEN WONDERING
WHERE YOU
WERE!

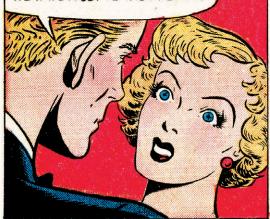
WERE!

WAS BROKE UNTIL
LAST WEEK. PROFESSOR
PAGE THIS IS CHARLENE
MITCHELL AND MR. ERIC
SANDERS.

WAS BACK AGAIN IN ERIC'S ARMS! I HAD DREAMED OF THIS SO MANY TIMES!



OH, DARLING! DON'T BE THAT WAY!
I LOVE YOU DESPERATELY-- BUT WHAT
DID I HAVE TO OFFER YOU? I WAS
AS BROKE AS YOU WERE. BUT NOW-LET ME SEE YOU TOMORROW-WE HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT!



THE NEXT NIGHT I MET ERIC AS PLANNED! I HADN'T SEEN RORY SINCE HE TOOK ME HOME.

