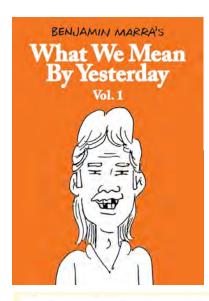
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## AVERAGE CITIZENS

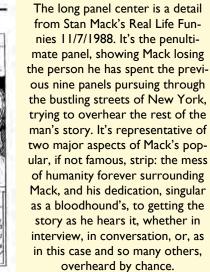


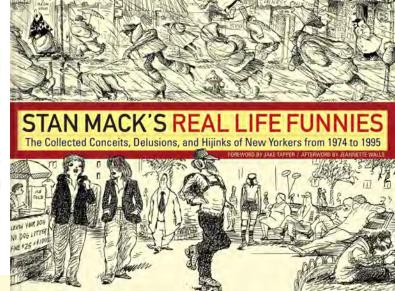


Another piece of art spawned by the long lonely months of the COVID-19 crisis, What We Mean By Yesterday falls upon we unworthy mortals like a chunk of frozen sewage spat from the bowels of an overstuffed, over worked airliner crammed full of people just like me, just like you, and just like our protagonist. Bruce Barnes has a bad day at his teaching job, and all he wants is to cop a smoke and chill. But the cigarette he borrows is laced with speed, and off we go on a haywire hayride meant to be read one page a day. Seriously. But I cheated, and so can you; just don't tell Benjamin (Night Business) Marra, author of this rabidly ridiculous datebook!

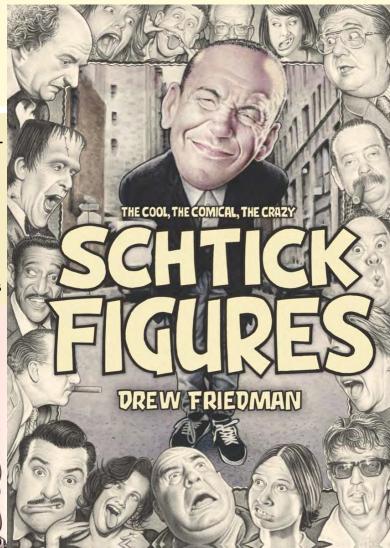












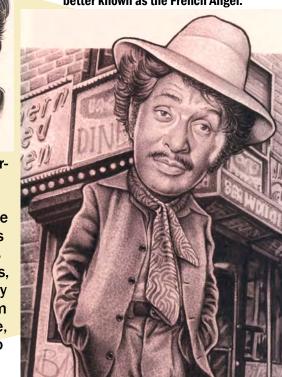


Stan Mack's Real Life Funnies ran in the venerated Village Voice newspaper and did indeed foreground the Collected Conceits, Delusions and Hijinks of New Yorkers from 1974 to 1995. Mack had a front row seat to the changes wrought by the decades in the City That Never Sleeps. From Broadway to City Hall to Tompkins Square Park, with behind-the-scenes looks at Marvel Comics (far left), the Strand bookstore, and the Voice itself in between. The rock'n'roll strips, including a meeting with the Plasmatics, are personal faves, most of them studies in life lived, left and lost for the sake of the arts.

subjects. Those include the famous, the infamous and the once-famous. Classic character actors. Borscht Belt comics, stars from the early days of television, underground cartoonists and Las Vegas crooners: all these and



Below: hard-boiled writer Iceberg Slim; left: stand-up comic and podcaster Marc Maron; below left: Maurice Tillet, a professional wrestler better known as the French Angel.



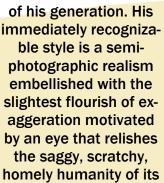


Below: Max Gaines, publisher, often credited with creating the American comic book; right: Shemp Howard of the Three Stooges; below right: groundbreaking comedian Moms Mabley.

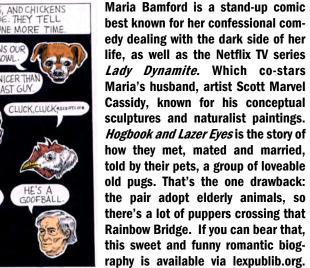


From his punkish beginnings in outre funnybooks like RAW and Weirdo to slick mainstream magazines such as New Yorker and Entertainment Weekly, with Spy in between,

DREW FRIEDMAN has become the premier caricaturist

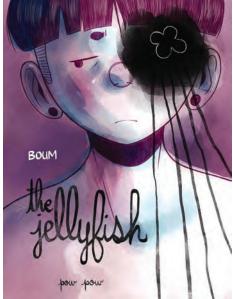




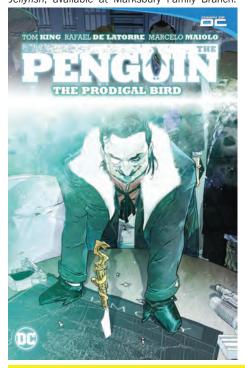






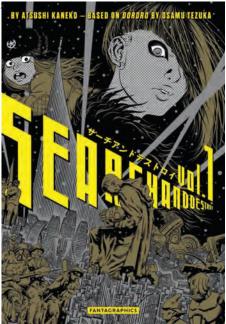


Ye Editor went looking to see if we had any other releases from Pow Pow Press, and it looks like The Jellyfish is the only one. We'll have to fix that, because this is a wonderful book, nicely formatted, with a paper stock perfect for the intricate artwork of **Boum**. The nom de plume of Canadian animator Samantha Leriche-Gionet, Boum has dedicated herself to comics since 2011. That's partly because of the issue at the heart of The Jellyfish: for the past fifteen years, Boum has suffered a namuber of eye conditions not unlike that described in the novel. Her stand-in Odette becomes visually haunted by "the jellyfish", a little black blob forever floating in the corner of Odette's eye. After a while, the first jellyfish gets a friend...then a family...then there's dozens of them mobbing Odette's line of sight, and there's not a damn thing the doctors can do about it. Odette's struggle against the inevitable is sometimes valiant, sometimes villainous, as her lover and her roomie get swept under the onslaught of The Jellyfish, available at Marksbury Family Branch.



## **MEANWHILE**

DC" title devoted to "that funny little man with the umbrella," The Penguin. But The Prodigal Bird isn't the familiar figure of fun from previous portrayals, oh, no. Harkening back to Oswald Cobblepot's very first appearance in the Forties, the Penguin is a murdering bastard. Lord knows he tried to walk away from it all, leaving his psycho son and daughter in charge while he pretended to be dead. But Amanda Waller and the Feds have other ideas. They think the Penguin should take back the throne as King of Crime of Gotham and run the whole thing for Uncle Sam. Thing is, as revealed by the astonishing backstory of this Tom King shocker, that's is how he got the job on the first place, with a lot of help from a certain Caped Crusader...This incredibly dark tale finds perfect expression in the shadow-smeared naturalism of Rafael De Latorre, who comes on like a European Sean Phillips. "European" could describe the artwork of Atsushi Kaneko. Kaneko favors a dominant brush line and much heavier use of spot blacks than the majority of manga artists. That gives his art



a physicality, a palpable quality of flesh and fur, all too fitting for this violent epic. Allegedly, Search and Destroy is based on the classic Dororo by the "God of Manga" himself, Osamu Tezuka. The one part Kaneko swiped whole was the idea of the hero being an amputee whose limbs are replaced by weapons. Kaneko, whose motto is "Bringing the punk in manga," puts those weapons to use in action scenes that revel in body horror like Frank Quitely adapting a Lucio Fulci flick. It gets nasty. Caveat lector. But dig that bear fight! Our next item is a re-release, in the smaller format of DC Graphic Novels for Young Adults, of PREZ, first reviewed way back in 741.5 #5 May 2017. Like I said then, Mark Russell's "mod reimagining of the cult Seventies series about America's 'First Teen President'...is set in a not very distant future where social media have completely taken over the American system of government. So much that a deadlocked election gets won by an outsider candidate known as 'Corndog Girl' because her video was trending on Youtube. Once in office, Beth Ross turns things upside down to the consternation of the corporate powers behind the American throne. The detailed but rubbery art of Ben Caldwell and Mike Morales brings to life this sci-fi burlesque of the issues roiling our nation, in which cat flu,



a cult that believes every microbe is sacred and a runaway warbot that decides it wants to be called 'Tina' further complicate our screen-addled descent into idiocracy." Unquote. Look for Prez in TEEN at your favorite LPL location! Ye Editor almost included the latest from Jade (Scout Is Not A Band Kid) Armstrong among the comics concerning mental health in 741.5 #124, given its subject matter. Food School is what our protagonist Olive prefers to call the program she's joined devoted to "full-time adult outpatient eating disorder recovery". Olive's got issues with food, because Olive's got issues with life. But unlike the despondent items discussed in #124, Food Bank tells its story with an honest but hopeful tone. Armstrong's art is a lively mix of manga and clear line influences, bodies and backgrounds given weight and definition by an expert use of screen patterns, what we primitives living in pre-digital days called "Zipatone," all printed in a strong blue ink in a handy digest size. Another fine release from Canada's Conundrum Press, Food School is available at all LPL locations!

