

The Adventures of *Roger Wilco* in



APPROVED  
BY THE  
INTERGALACTIC  
COMIX  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

5 BUCKAZOIDS

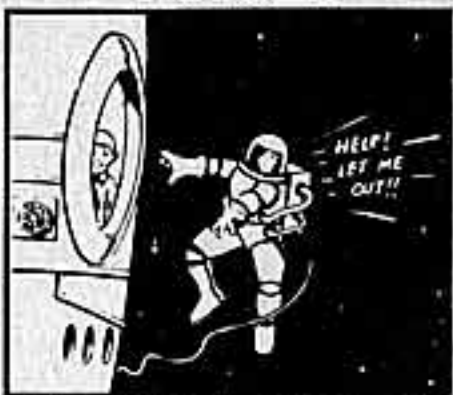
# SPACE PIKSTON™



## VOHAUL'S REVENGE



## PROPEL YOUR VOICE!



Into compartments, under your sleep chamber, through outer space! Make aliens talk and other great tricks! Fools the whole gang! This tiny instrument fits in mouth completely out of sight. Do amazing terror beast and swamp creature imitations easily! It's a humdinger! Comes with complete instructions.

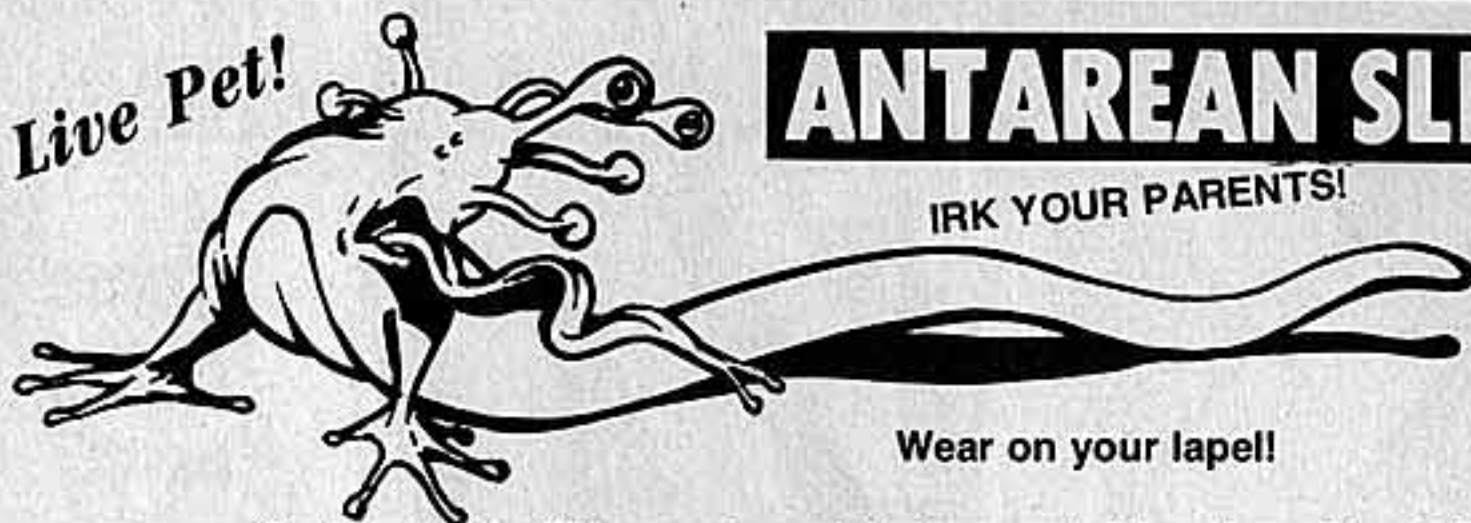
Kit . . . . 3 buckazoids

## FAKE SPACE BARF

Looks and smells like the genuine thing! Gross out teachers, stewardesses, and waitresses! A great gag for all occasions. A variety of flavors, including pizza, meat loaf, and orange Twang (the dwink that went to the moon).

Postpaid . . 7 buckazoids

Live Pet!



# ANTAREAN SLIME DEVIL

IRK YOUR PARENTS!

Wear on your lapel!

are very affectionate and will leave only a minimal amount of droppings. Pour sodium crystals on them and watch them implode! Their acidic entrails will burn through anything. Outstanding educational and scientific value. Great for young naturalists. **Antarean Slime Devils, 1 pair . . . . . 6 buckazoids**

Watch these cute little fellows slither across the floor and leave a rainbow-colored trail of slime wherever they go!! No feeding is necessary because they absorb xenon rays in the atmosphere. They

## INCREDIBLE SHRINKING TABLETS!!

Amazing scientific principle! Simply mix these flavorful little tablets in your friends soda pop and watch as they shrink down to practically nothing! Make your friends eat out of your hand. You can squash them, trap them in jars, etc. Perform magic tricks. Stage wrestling matches between your shrunken buddies and your pet mice. You can even make the neighborhood bully look up to you --

ORDER NOW!!

REALLY WORKS!

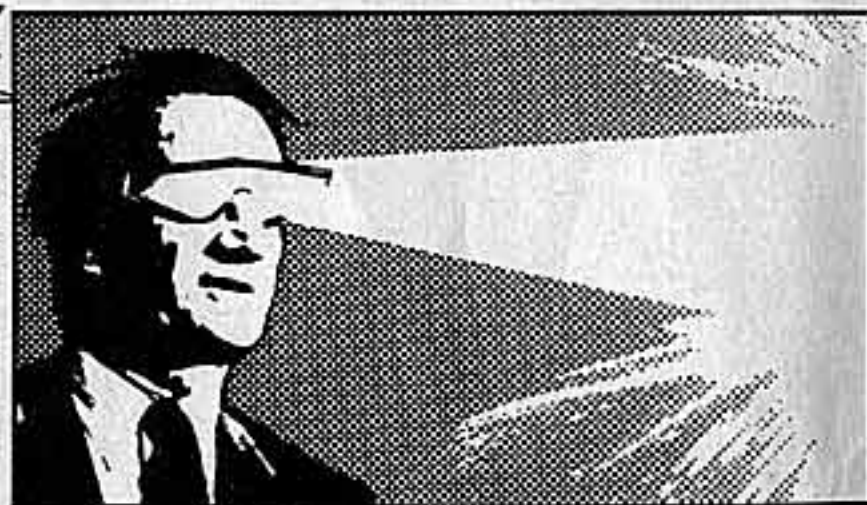
One package of 12 . . . . . 8 buckazoids



## DEATH RAY SPECS!

SCIENTIFIC MIRACLE!

IT CAN'T BE TRUE BUT JUST LOOK FOR YOURSELF.



Death ray specs dissolve skin and bones, disintegrate clothes, even pulverizes punks. The girls will never trust you with these, but let them look for themselves...watch them evaporate their boyfriends! A great way to "break-up" relationships. Amaze your friends...scare the living daylights out of your enemies! Regular size glasses with built-in laser device.

One size fits all . . . . . 3 buckazoids

## NUCLEAR EXPLOSIVE CIGAR LOADS!



FROOM!

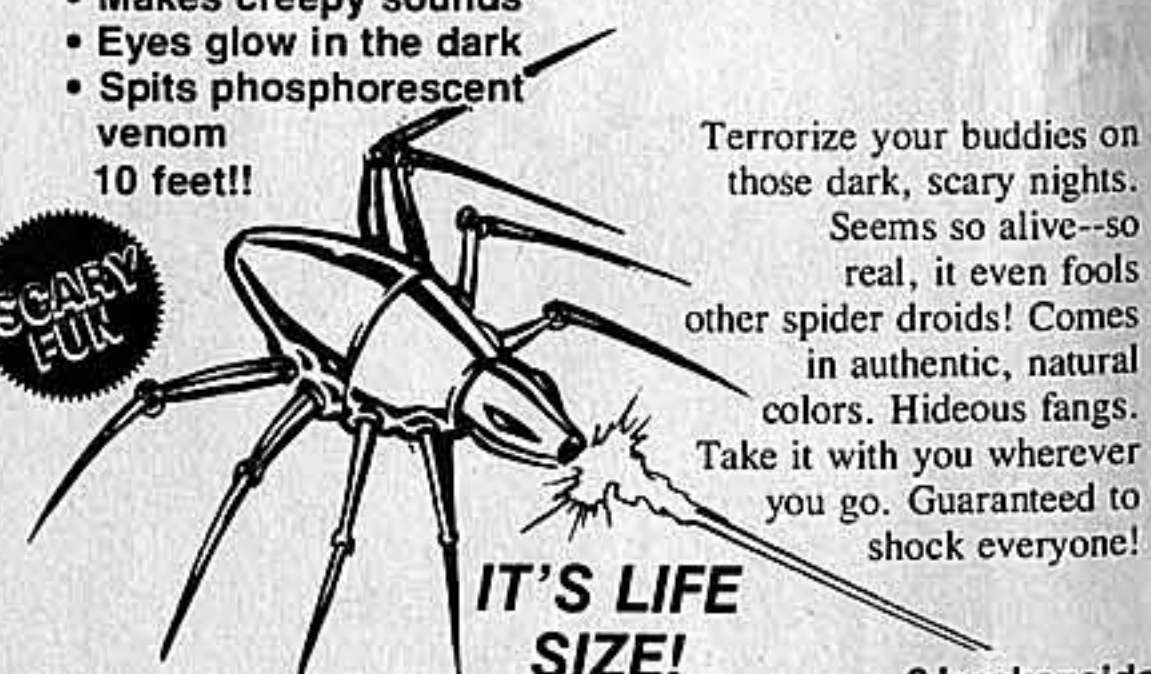
Easily ignites. Watch pop "hit the ceiling" when he fires up his cigar! A great way to tweak unwanted smokers in restaurants, planes, etc. It's a blast! Blow away your friends!

Box, postpaid . . . . . 5 buckazoids

## BLOOD CURDLING SPIDER DROID

- Climbs, crawls, dances, taunts you in mid-air
- Makes creepy sounds
- Eyes glow in the dark
- Spits phosphorescent venom 10 feet!!

SCARY FUN



IT'S LIFE SIZE!

Terrorize your buddies on those dark, scary nights. Seems so alive--so real, it even fools other spider droids! Comes in authentic, natural colors. Hideous fangs. Take it with you wherever you go. Guaranteed to shock everyone!

. . . . . 6 buckazoids

## 2001 THINGS YOU CAN GET FOR FREE!

(COMPLETE LIST FOR ONLY 2 BUCKAZOIDS)

Available free by transmitting to different manufacturers, organizations, associations, etc. List tells you where to get BIG BUCKAZOIDS worth of free samples, gifts, foreign coins, maps, etc. Also tells you how to write a "2001 Things You Can Get for Free" ad that you can



list in your favorite comic books to rip off lamebrained morons who fall for stuff like this!!

Ask for FREE THINGS . . . . . 2 buckazoids

----- SUPER SPEEDY ORDER FORM -----

MAIL TO: JIPPAZOID NOVELTY CO.  
UBESUCKA WEBEE6 HOHOHO

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Planet \_\_\_\_\_ Galaxy \_\_\_\_\_

NO C.O.D.'S EVER!!

How Many \_\_\_\_\_ Number or Name \_\_\_\_\_ Price Each \_\_\_\_\_ Total \_\_\_\_\_

PLEASE ALLOW 4 TO 6 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY. IF MERCHANDISE NOT RECEIVED WITHIN ALLOTTED TIME, PLEASE SEND ADDITIONAL 25 BUCKAZOIDS PER ORDER TO INSURE SAFE DELIVERY. NOTHING GUARANTEED!



AS YOU RECALL FROM OUR LAST EPISODE,  
OUR HERO, SANITATION ENGINEER ROGER WILCO HAD FOILED  
THE DASTARDLY PLANS OF THE EVIL SARIENS BY  
DESTROYING THE SECRET STAR GENERATOR...



PHEWW!!  
TALK ABOUT  
A CLOSE  
CALL!

ART JOHN SHAW  
SCRIPT JERRY ALBRIGHT  
GREG STEFFEN  
LETTERING GREG STEFFEN

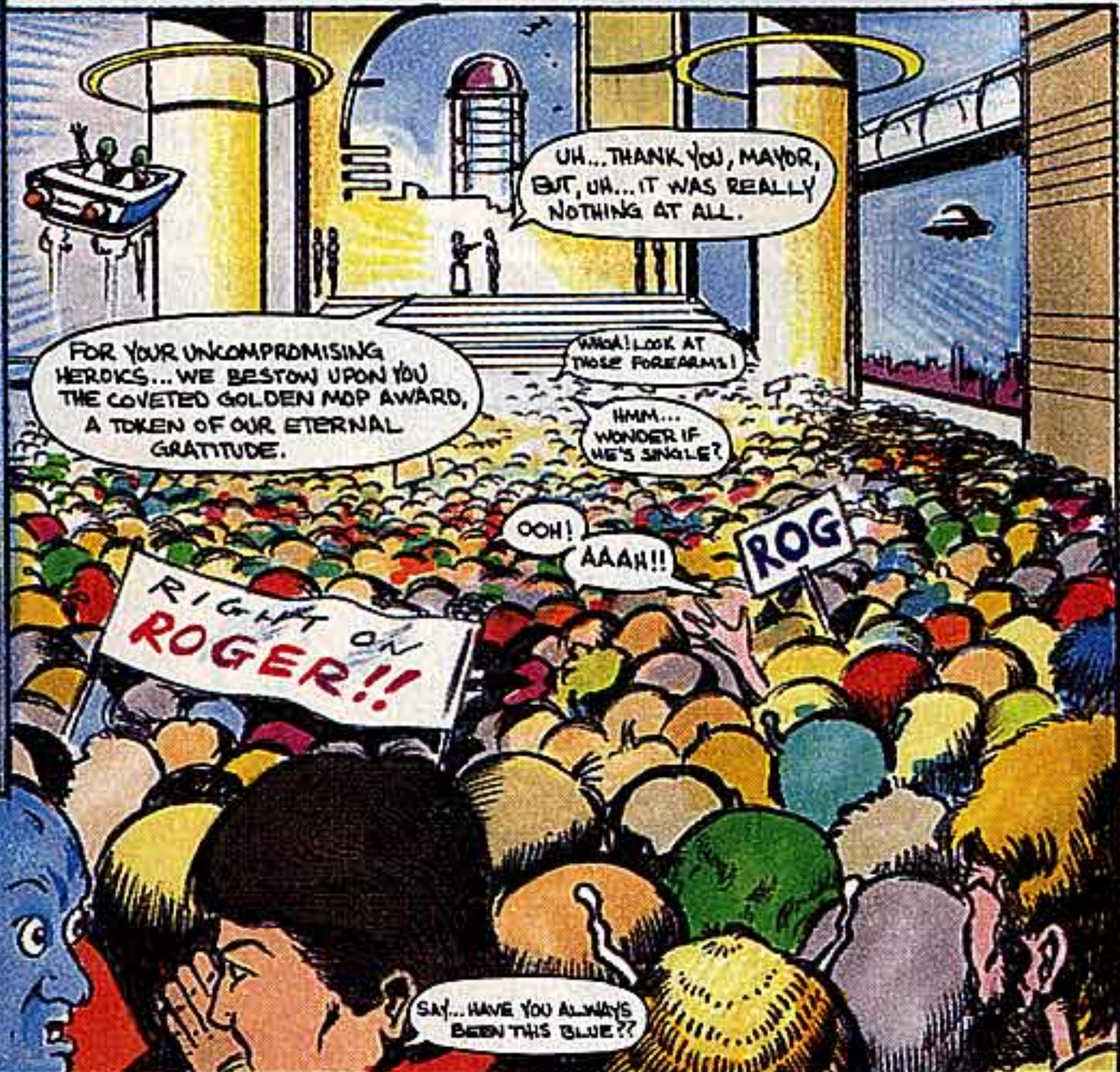


FORTUNE SHONE ON ROGER ONCE AGAIN...NOT ONLY DID HE ESCAPE WITH HIS LIFE...BUT WITH THE PLANS THAT COULD SAVE HIS DYING PLANET.



ALRIGHT!!  
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!

WAIT 'TIL THE FELLAS IN THE JANITORIAL POOL SEE THIS BANNED VERSION OF 'LEISURE SUIT LARRY VS THE WOMEN OF MARS.'



UH...THANK YOU, MAYOR, BUT, UH...IT WAS REALLY NOTHING AT ALL.

FOR YOUR UNCOMPROMISING HEROICS... WE BESTOW UPON YOU THE COVETED GOLDEN MOP AWARD, A TOKEN OF OUR ETERNAL GRATITUDE.

WHOA! LOOK AT THOSE FOREARMS!

HMM... WONDER IF HE'S SINGLE?

OOH!  
AAAH!!

ROG

RIGHT ON  
ROGER!!

SAY... HAVE YOU ALWAYS BEEN THIS BLUE??



WELL... IT ALL STARTED WHEN THOSE SARIEN SLIMECRAWLERS BLASTED THEIR WAY ONTO OUR SHIP! OUR CREW WAS TAKEN BY SURPRISE...BUT MY INNER FORTITUDE TOLD ME TO WAIT FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT.



LET'S SMOTE 'EM!!

THERE REMAINS YET ANOTHER LIFE FORM, SIR!

SCOTTY, IF YOU'RE LISTENING...  
BEAM ME UP!  
NOW!!

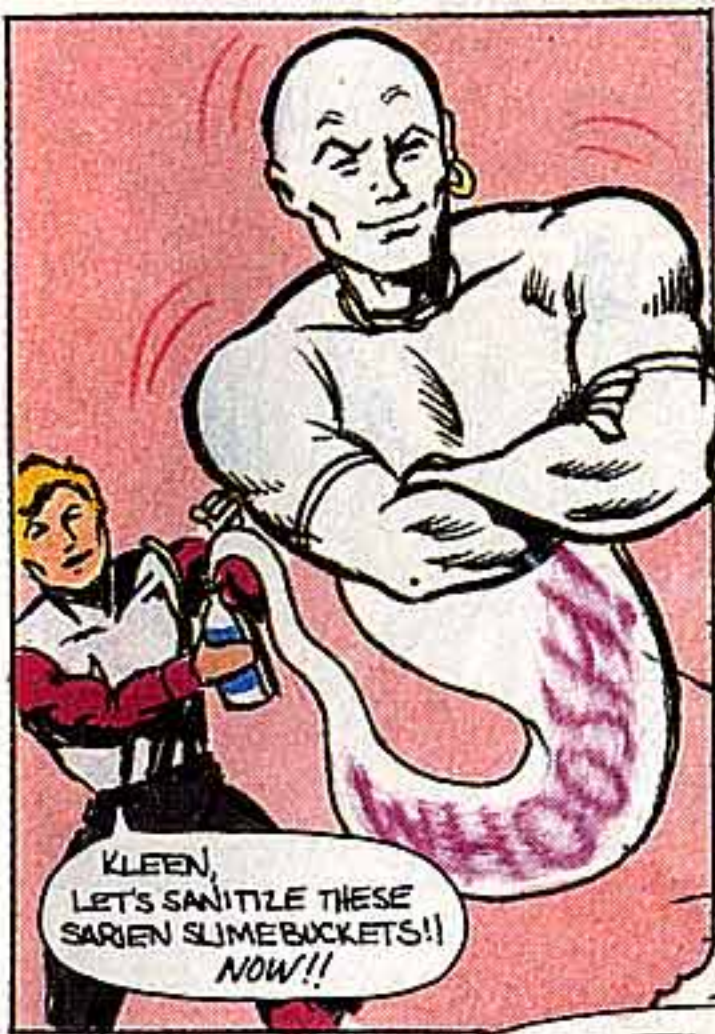


HOW'Z THIS FOR A FLOSSING...  
BARF BREATH!!

PHBLORXK!!

KLONK!





KLEEN,  
LET'S SANITIZE THESE  
SARIEN SLIMEBUCKETS!!  
NOW!!



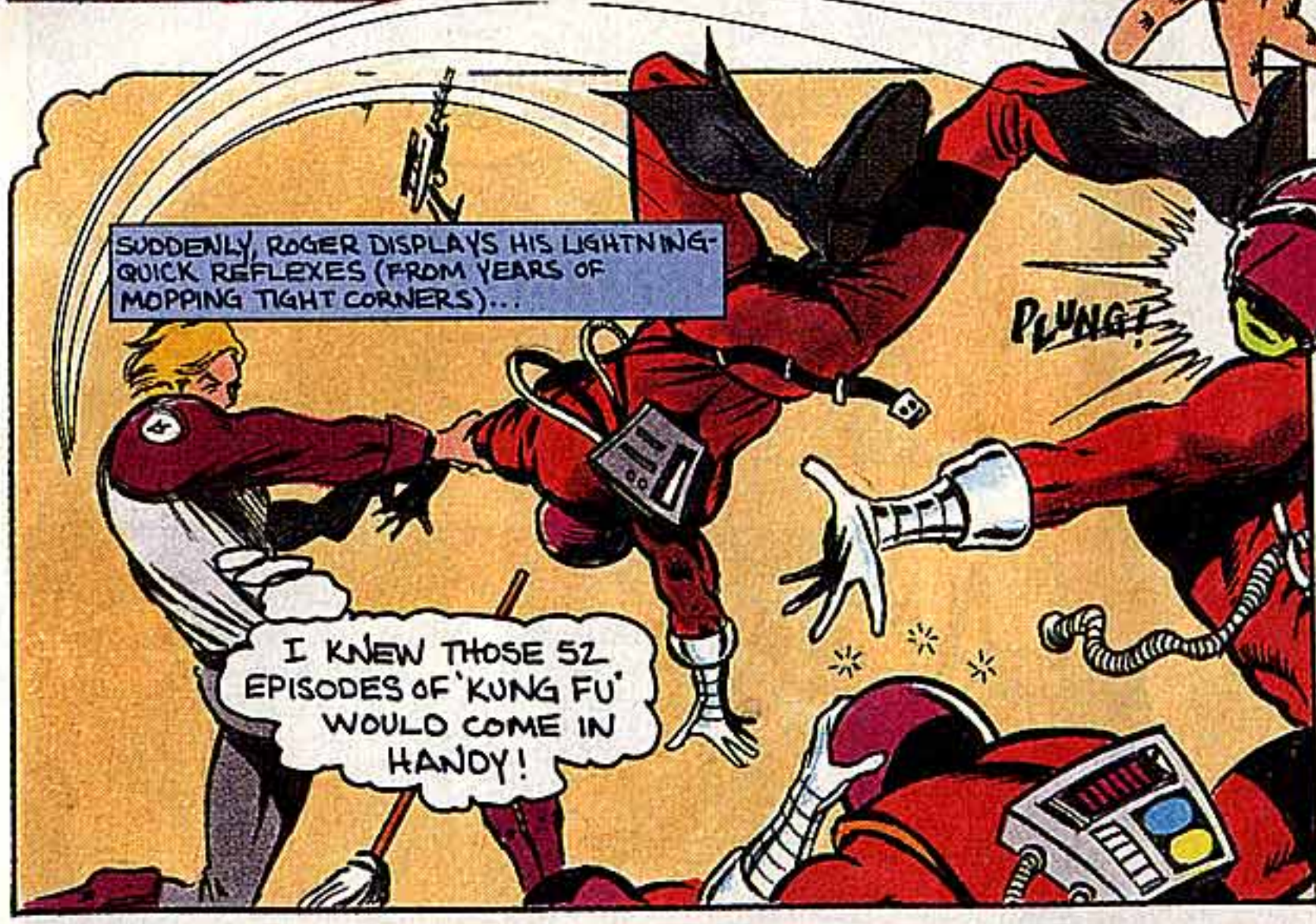
YOU'RE  
ALL WASHED UP,  
KLEEN!

AAAAARRGGG!



HOW ABOUT ME BORING  
YOU ANOTHER ORIFICE,  
BIG MOUTH!!

UH...NO, IIIIEM QUIIITE HA...HA...  
PEE WID DA ONE IIIIE...  
GOT... GASP!... THANKS!



SUDDENLY, ROGER DISPLAYS HIS LIGHTNING-  
QUICK REFLEXES (FROM YEARS OF  
MOPPING TIGHT CORNERS)...

I KNEW THOSE 52  
EPISODES OF 'KUNG FU'  
WOULD COME IN  
HANDY!

PLUNGE!



BUT BATTLING THE  
SARIENS WAS ONLY  
THE BEGINNING...



BLAAF!  
BLAAF!  
BLAAF!

GEE!  
CAN I QUOTE  
YOU ON  
THAT?





HEY!!  
I'M NOT THAT  
KIND OF  
GUY!!!

BLAAF!

BLAAF!

BLAAF!

GULP!



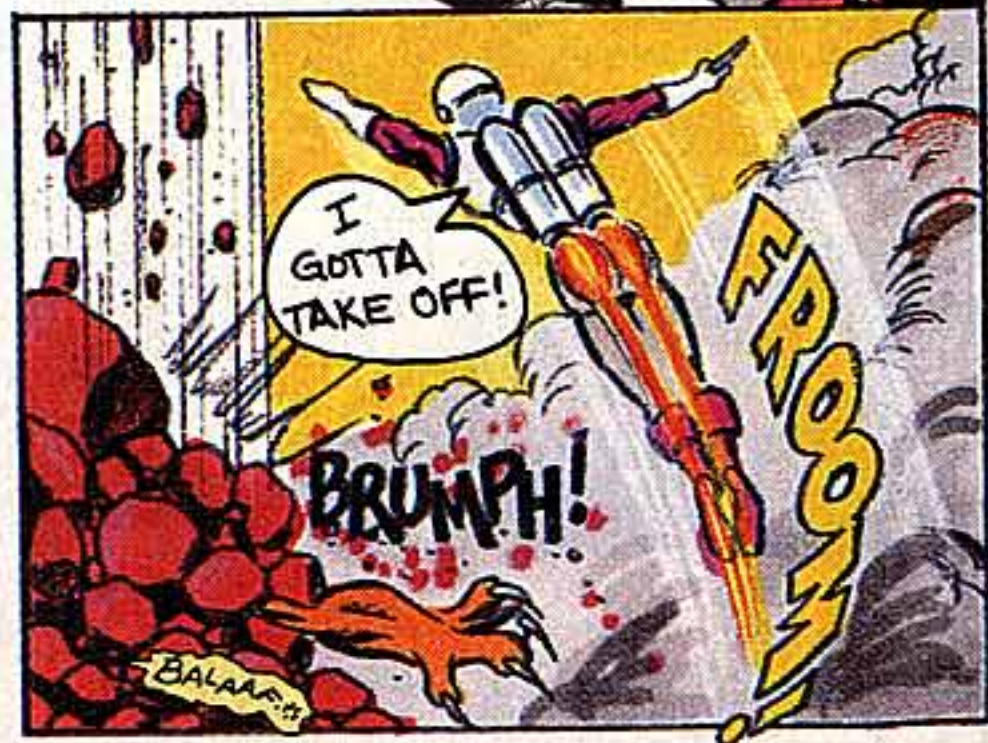
WELL, IT'S  
BEEN A REAL  
BLAST, BUT...

ZLISK!

BLAAF!

BLAAF!

BLAAF!

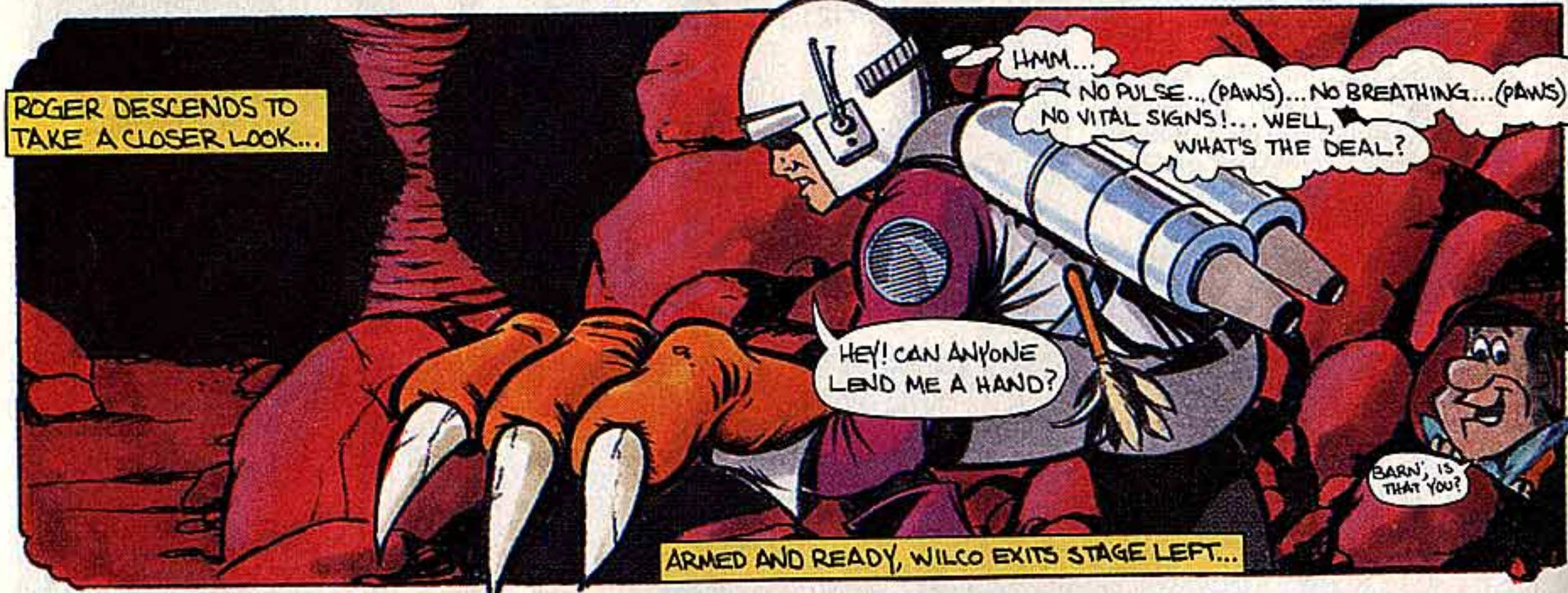


I  
GOTTA  
TAKE OFF!

BRUMPH!

FROO

BALAAF!



ROGER DESCENDS TO  
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK...

HMM...

NO PULSE... (PAWS)... NO BREATHING... (PAWS)...  
NO VITAL SIGNS!... WELL,  
WHAT'S THE DEAL?

HEY! CAN ANYONE  
LEND ME A HAND?

BARN', IS  
THAT YOU?

ARMED AND READY, WILCO EXITS STAGE LEFT...



...BUT, UH... THAT'S  
NOT ALL! LET ME  
TELL YOU ABOUT  
THE NITELIFE IN  
KERONA... PHEW!  
TALK ABOUT WILD!

OOOH!!

AWWW!!

WE  
YOU, ♥️  
ROG!

HI, MOM!

WOOF!





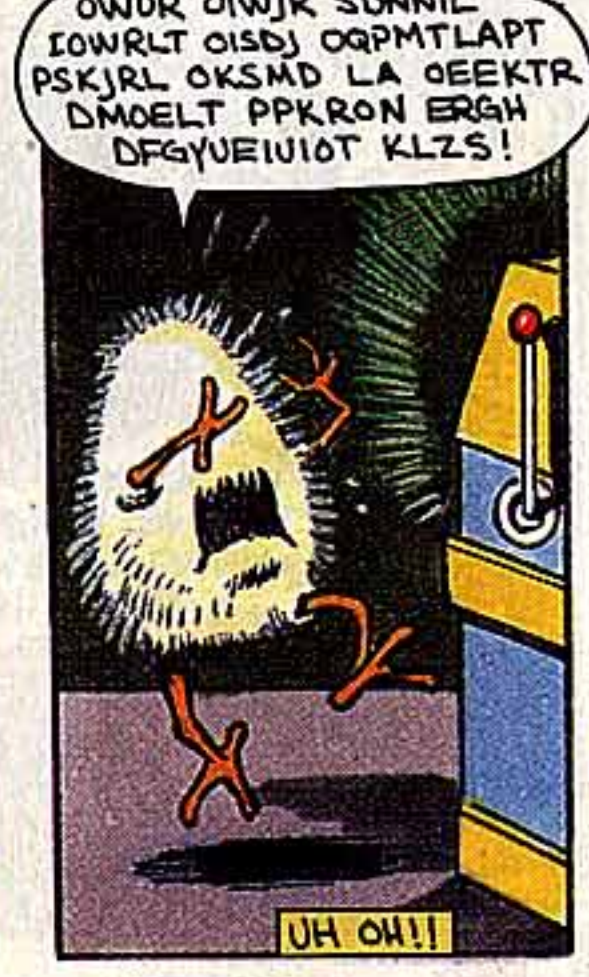
ROGER ENTERS THE KERONIAN PALACE TO FINALLY RELAX AFTER A HARD DAYS NIGHT...

HOW MANY ZERBOTS DOES IT TAKE TO CHANGE A PHOTON TUBE?  
 I DON'T KNOW...  
 ELEVEN, WINGNUT!... ONE TO HOLD THE TUBE AND TEN TO TURN THE DWELLING CHAMBER!

YEAH YEAH YEAH  
 HAR! ARR! HEE! HEE!

CHECK OUT THE ACTION THAT JUST WALKED IN.  
 NICE BIPED MATERIAL, EH?

# THE INSULT THAT MADE A HUMANOID OUT OF 'BOYD'



TWO BREWS LATER...

GEE! (hic) POOR LITTLE OL' SUCKERR!  
 NO, WHAT... MEEE?!

YOU CALLED ME A WHATT!?!  
 I THINK ROGER SHOULD HAVE PAID MORE ATTENTION TO THE ADS IN THE COMICS...  
 TAP TAP!

THERE'S THAT BIG JERK AGAIN, SHOWING OFF IN FRONT OF METALLICA AND THE GIRLS. WELL IT'S MY TURN THIS TIME!

KAPON!—NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO DRY UP AND FLOAT AWAY!  
 OH, BOYD! YOU ARE A REAL HUMANOID AFTER ALL!



THA-  
CRASH!  
CRASH!  
CRASH!

REAL BRUISED LATER...



KRUNCH!



HAR! HAR!  
WELL... I GUESS THAT JUST PROVES I CAN TAKE IT ON THE CHIN WITH THE BEST OF 'EM... ANYWAYS...

ONE RINSE CYCLE LATER...  
I FOUND MYSELF ON THE SARIEN SPACESHIP  
IN NEED OF A QUICK DISGUISE.



STAR GENERATOR

GOSH!  
THIS 16 DAY PROTECTION  
SURE ISN'T WHAT IT'S CRACKED  
UP TO BE.

SNIF  
SNIFF



ROGER FRANTICALLY BEGINS HIS SEARCH FOR THE STAR GENERATOR...

I KNOW  
THEY'VE HIDDEN IT  
HERE SOMEWHERE...  
BUT, WHERE?

LIKE A SPACE PISTON, WITH PULVERIZING FISTS OF STEEL, ROGER FIRES ONE UP...



EAT LATEX,  
NERFZOID!!

FWAAA!!

KLUU!

ONCE AGAIN, ROGER NARROWLY ESCAPES DISASTER!



NOT MUCH LATER...

ROGER'S MEGA HIT EPIC BECOMES A MULTIBUCKAZOID MULTIVISION...

HOLLYWOOD

LET'S GET ON WITH IT!  
I'M SWEATING LIKE A PORK BEAST!!

NOW CHARGE HIM WITH PASSION, BUCK!!  
**ACTION!**

WELL, UH...  
HOW'D I DO,  
MR. WILCO, SIR?

WELL, BUCKO, NOT  
BAD FOR ONE WHO'S NEVER  
REALLY FACED THE FISTS OF FURY,  
THE JAWS OF DEATH, THE BLAAF  
OF ORAT...

A LITTLE MORE POLISH  
AND YOU MIGHT BE OKAY!

**DIRECTOR**  
R. WILCO

IN THE FUTURE, IT WAS SAID, THAT EVERYONE  
WOULD BE FAMOUS FOR 853,000,073,000  
NANOSECONDS. IT SEEMS THAT ROGER'S  
TIME HAS COME TO AN END...

**EVERYONE WOULD BE IN LOVE  
WITH MEEEE-POP!**

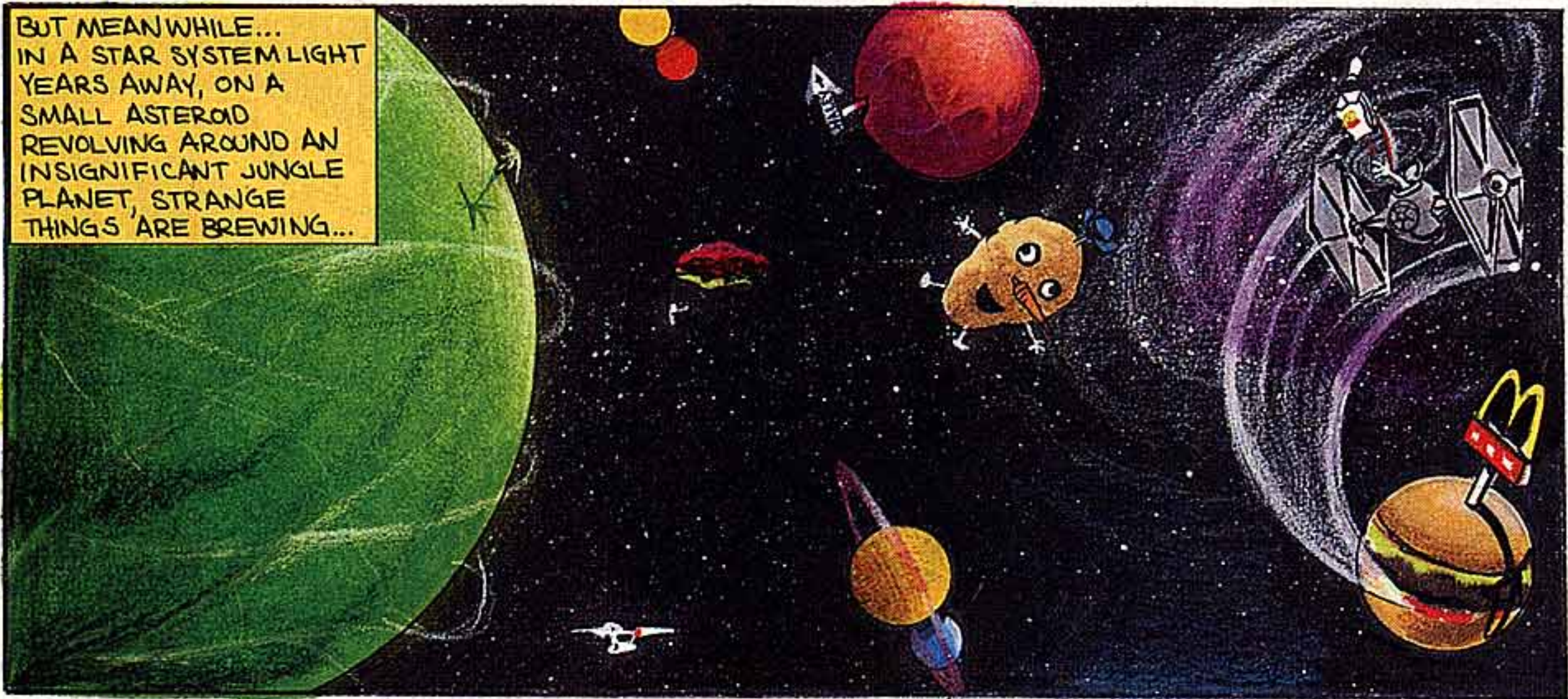
**BEST MOVIE**

ROGER WILCO

HE IS LIGHT YEARS AWAY FROM THE FAME HE ONCE ACHIEVED.  
AND NOW HIS MEMORIES AND HIS GOLDEN MOP ARE THE  
ONLY MOMENTOS OF THE HERO HE ONCE WAS...



BUT MEANWHILE...  
IN A STAR SYSTEM LIGHT  
YEARS AWAY, ON A  
SMALL ASTEROID  
REVOLVING AROUND AN  
INSIGNIFICANT JUNGLE  
PLANET, STRANGE  
THINGS ARE BREWING...



AS WE APPROACH,  
WE OBSERVE WHAT  
APPEARS TO BE A  
MASSIVE, HIDDEN  
FORTRESS.



ON CLOSER INSPECTION,  
WE OBSERVE WHAT...



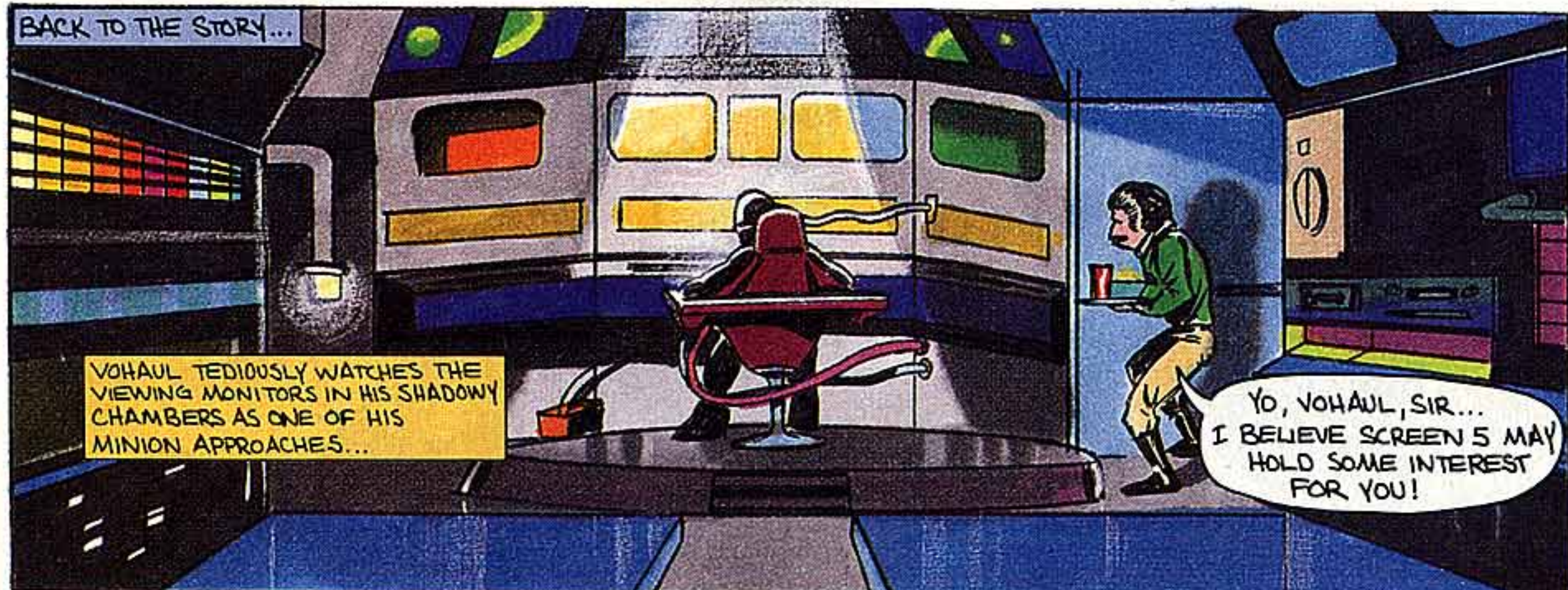
YEP, JUST AS WE THOUGHT,  
A MASSIVE, HIDDEN FORTRESS.

EVEN CLOSER STILL...



OOPS! WRONG PANEL!  
QUIT MESSIN' AROUND GUYS...  
GET US BACK TO THE STORY.

BACK TO THE STORY...



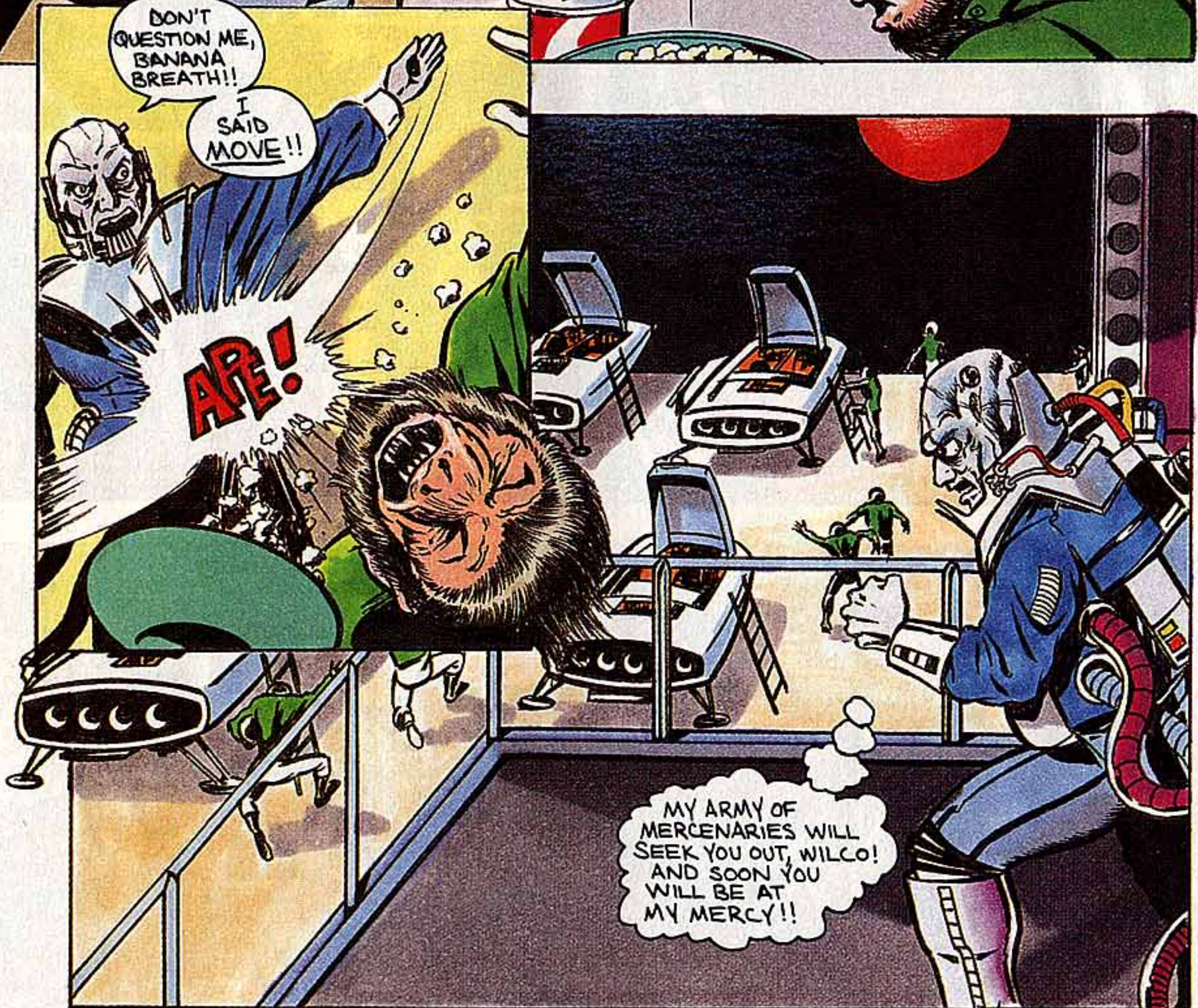
VOHAUL TEDIOSLY WATCHES THE  
VIEWING MONITORS IN HIS SHADOWY  
CHAMBERS AS ONE OF HIS  
MINION APPROACHES...

YO, VOHAUL, SIR...  
I BELIEVE SCREEN 5 MAY  
HOLD SOME INTEREST  
FOR YOU!

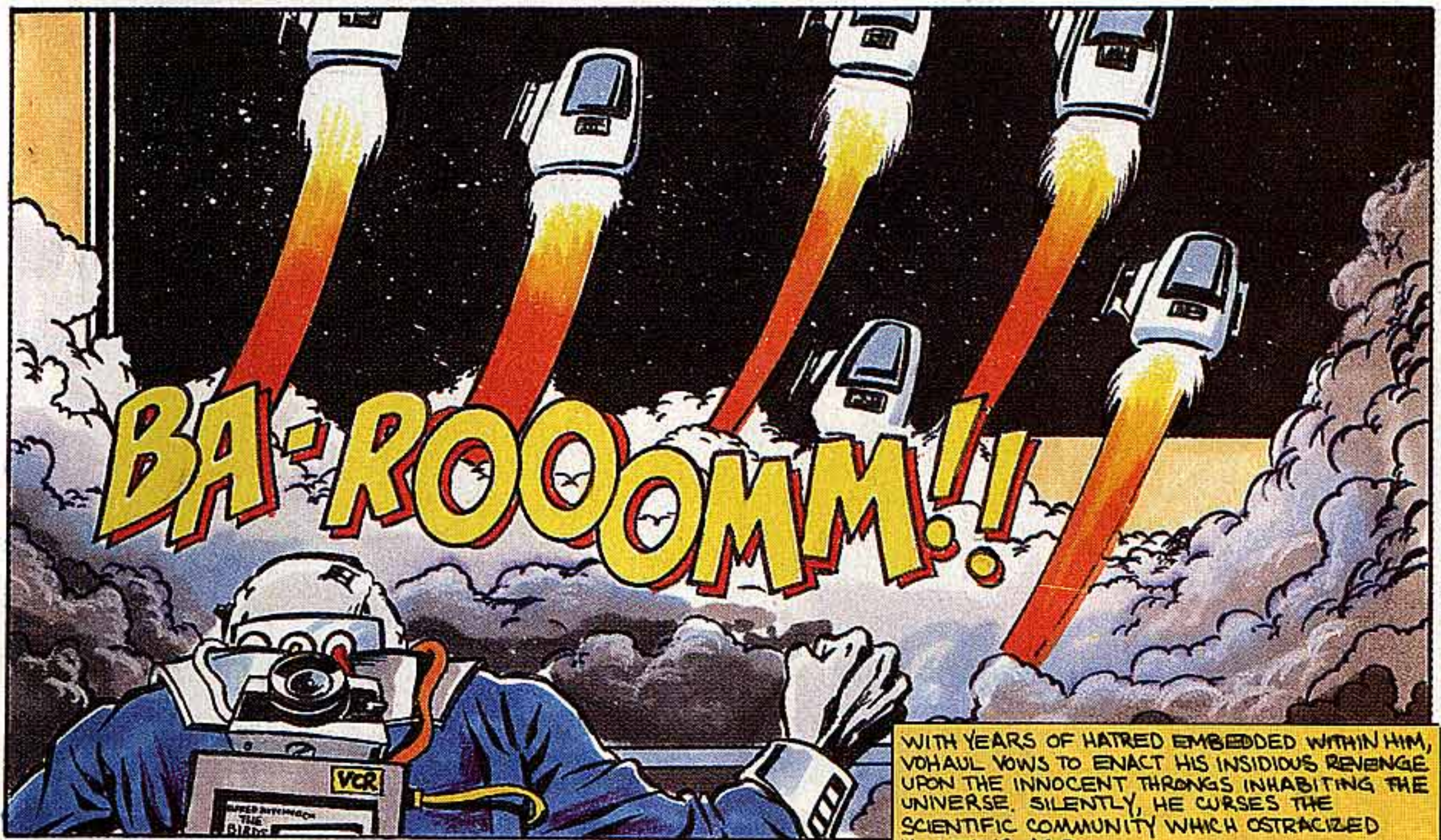




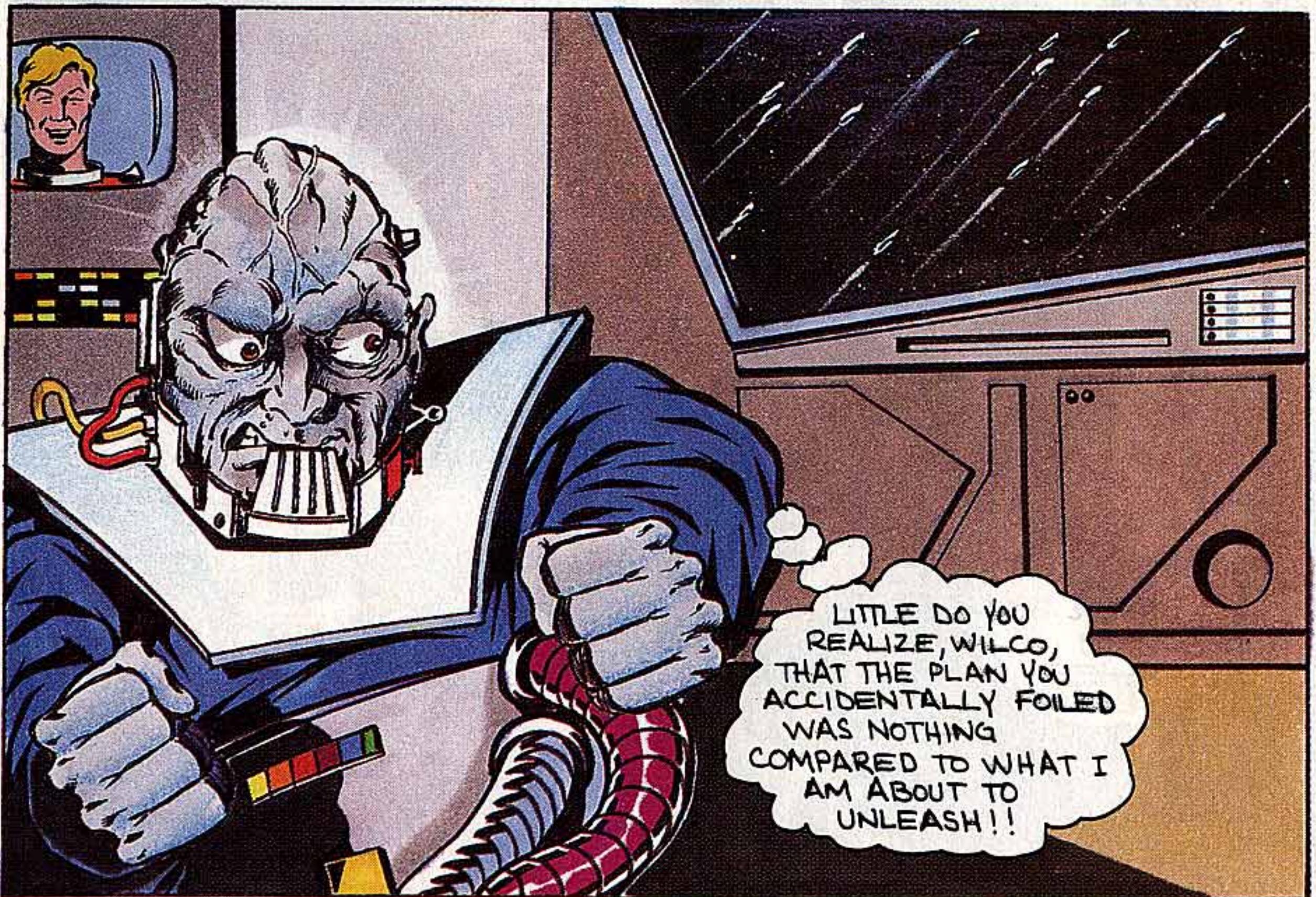








WITH YEARS OF HATRED EMBEDDED WITHIN HIM, VOHAUL VOWS TO ENACT HIS INSIDIOUS REVENGE UPON THE INNOCENT THROGS INHABITING THE UNIVERSE. SILENTLY, HE CURSES THE SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY WHICH OSTRACIZED HIM EONS AGO...



LITTLE DO YOU REALIZE, WILCO, THAT THE PLAN YOU ACCIDENTALLY FOILED WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT I AM ABOUT TO UNLEASH!!





SOON THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF MY GENETICALLY ENGINEERED LIFE INSURANCE SALESMEN WILL BE PROJECTED AGAINST YOUR GALAXY AND ITS PEOPLES...

NOTHING YOU OR THEY CAN DO WILL STOP MY CLONES FROM KNOCKING ON YOUR DOORS!!

AND THEY WON'T TAKE **NO** FOR AN ANSWER!!

HA!  
HA! HA!  
HA! HA!



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of the

**LABION  
TERROR  
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