

FIRST ISSUE!

# Genus

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**MATURE  
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# Genus

NO.1



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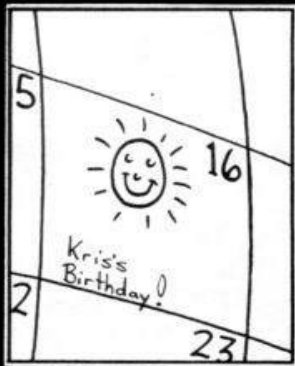
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My sister, Marla and Kris, were born only a little over a year apart. They were almost like twins growing up. They had that sort of fanatical loyalty to each other twins have. And that burning competitiveness they have, too. They tried to outdo each other in everything...



... some of the dumbest things you can imagine anyone competing over.



Oh, Marla, that's a great idea! Why don't you call her friends and I'll see about getting decorations.



She's lucky to have a sister like you. Always so thoughtful...

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 STORY: TODD SUTHERLAND  
 ART: CHUCK DAVIES

# “Staying ON TOP!”





This is gonna be great!  
The biggest, coolest party  
in the history of birthdays!

Let's see you  
top this, Kris!

WAG!  
WAG!  
WAG!



Hi, Gina?

See what I mean?



Whacha wanna do for  
your birthday?

Be left  
alone.

Everybody's going out to  
get cakes and stuff.

Do you see  
me reading?

Mom said you and Billy could  
use the big TV downstairs to  
watch movies while we're out.

Terrif. G'bye.

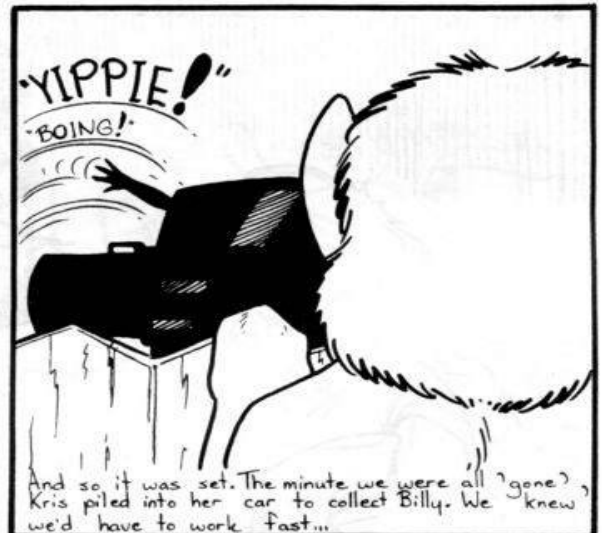
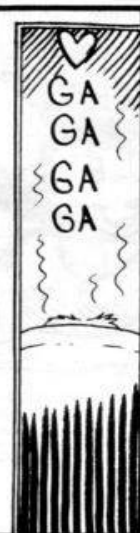
On Saturday Marla dispatched our brother Craig to set Kris up, because he so thoroughly irritated Kris that she would never have suspected him of being connected with doing anything nice for her. And she was right. I can't discuss the arm-twisting involved, because he might read this someday.



Well, anyway, MY present to you  
is to take Marge out of the house.  
We're gonna play catch with the guys.  
Nice Jesture. Appreciate It. So Long.  
Same to You. See Yuh!

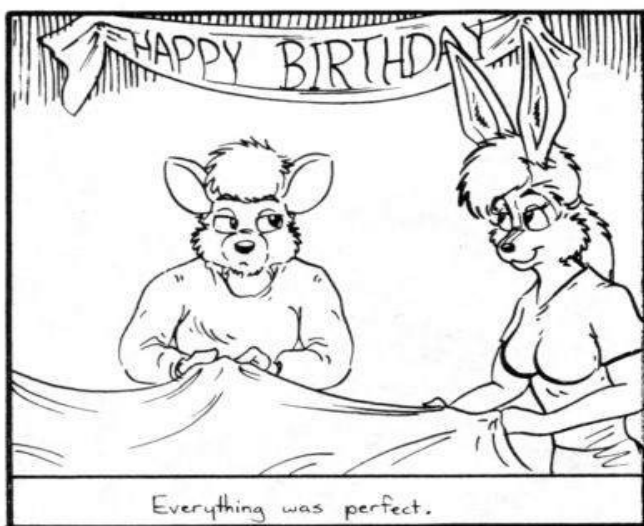
Happy  
Birthday,  
Kris!

See yuh. C'mon, Marge.





Friends and family of the birthday-girl gathered at our house, parking their cars blocks away so she wouldn't catch on. It's a sure thing she didn't, either.



Everything was perfect.

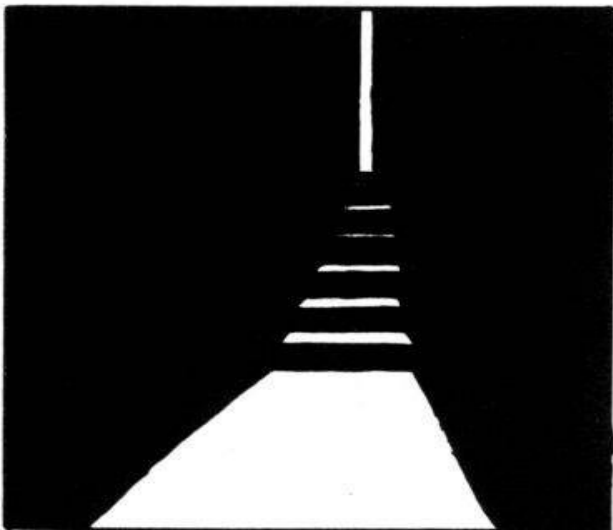
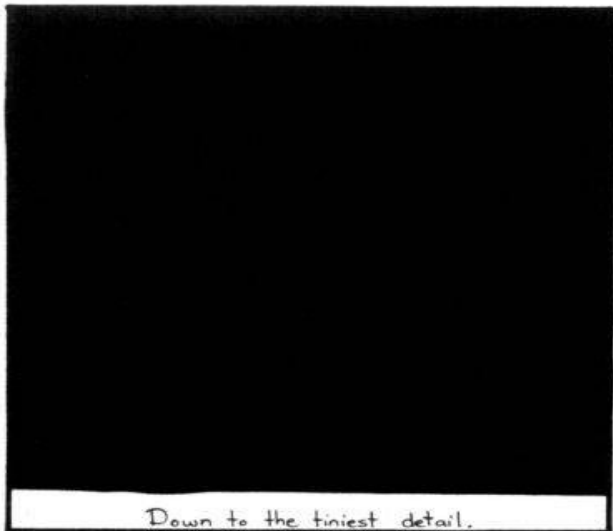


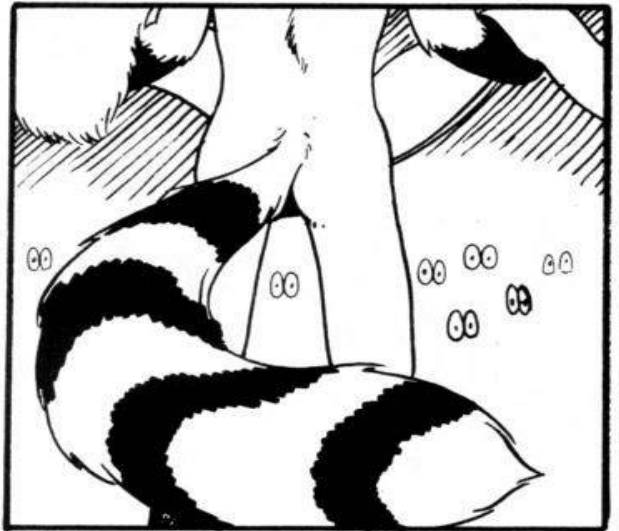
Everything was well prepared.



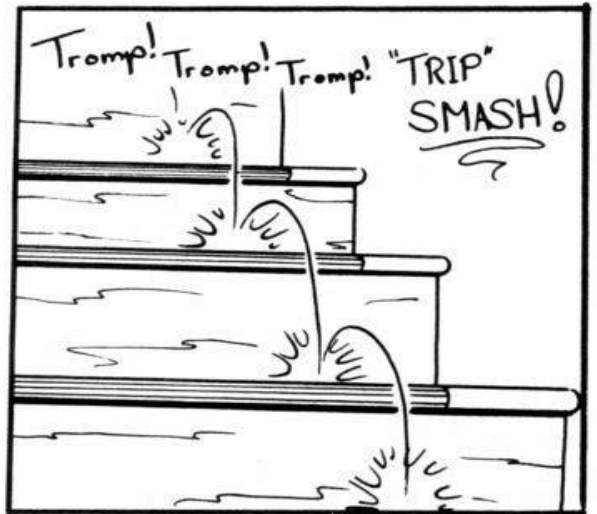
Everything was taken care of.







AAAAAUGH!!







M 93 M

**PINK**  
STORY

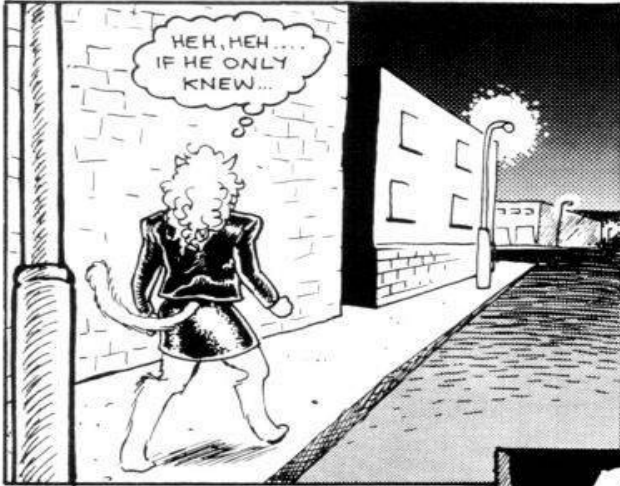


DO YOU BELIEVE IN...

**MAGIC?**

BY MARTIN ARNORSSON © 1993





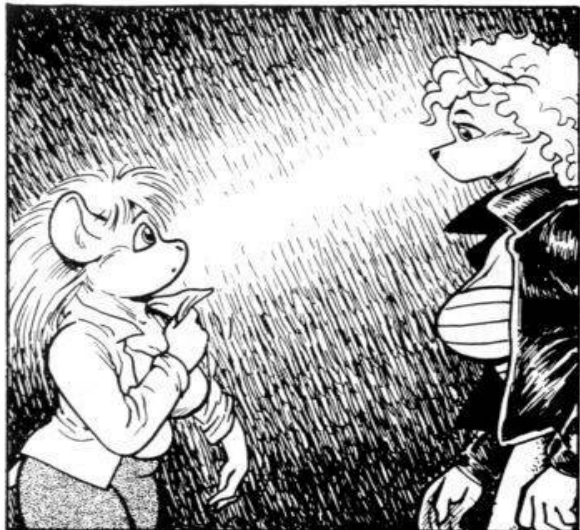
**STOP!!**











AFTER DEPOSITING THE WOULD-BE PERPETRATOR AT THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD POLICE STATION...

COFFEE HAU

OKAY - SPILL IT. I CAN TELL BY JUST LOOKING AT YOU THAT THIS IS GONNA BE A HELLUVA STORY!



WELL, YOU WERE THE CLOSEST THING I HAD TO A BEST FRIEND BACK IN THE BAD OLD DAYS. IF ANYBODY HAS A RIGHT TO HEAR MY STORY, YOU DO. AND I'VE BEEN WANTING A SYMPATHETIC EAR, ESPECIALLY LATELY...



OKAY, LISTEN UP!

THIS ONE'S A DOOZY!

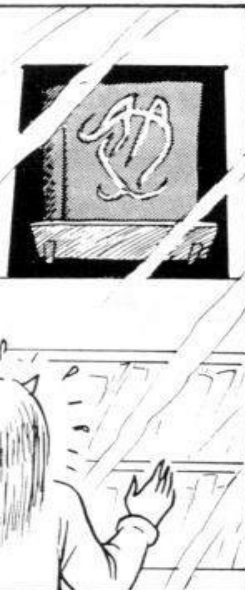


YOU KNEW ME WHEN, MELODY. I WASN'T MUCH TO LOOK AT, WAS I? LACKLUSTER HAIR, DULL FUR, COKEBOTTLE-THICK GLASSES, NO TITS TO SPEAK OF, MY NOSE BURIED IN A BOOK MOST OF MY WAKING HOURS. I WAS YOUR CLASSIC NERD. INVISIBLE TO THE BOYS IN SCHOOL. NOT EVEN THE OTHER NERDS TRIED TO DATE ME. YOU WERE ONE OF THE FEW PEOPLE WHO BOTHERED TO TALK TO ME AT ALL. BUT I GUESS MOST OF MY ISOLATION WAS MY OWN FAULT. READING IS A SOLITARY ACTIVITY.

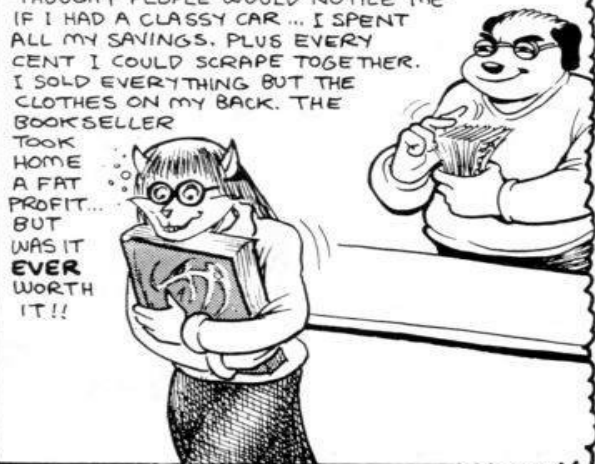
BUT ODDLY ENOUGH, IT WAS THROUGH READING A BOOK THAT MY NEW LIFE BECAME POSSIBLE...



AS YOU KNOW, I COLLECTED BOOKS ON METAPHYSICS AND THE OCCULT. I DIDN'T TAKE IT ALL VERY SERIOUSLY - IT WAS A HOBBY, NOTHING MORE. AT LEAST NOT UNTIL I FOUND ARKANO'S GRIMOIRE IN A RARE BOOK STORE. IT WAS THICK, BOUND IN RED LEATHER, AND CLEARLY VERY OLD. AS SOON AS I SAW IT, I KNEW I HAD TO HAVE IT. IT...IT REACHED OUT TO ME LIKE A LIVING THING. I CAN'T DESCRIBE IT TO YOU. IT WAS DOWNRIGHT EERIE!



APPARENTLY, THE BOOK HAD BEEN IN SOME FAMILY COLLECTION FOR CENTURIES. BUT NOW THE LATEST HEIR NEEDED MONEY, AND WAS SELLING OFF HIS "OLD JUNK"... I HAD TO HAVE IT. I'D BEEN SAVING UP FOR A CAR... HEH... THOUGHT PEOPLE WOULD NOTICE ME IF I HAD A CLASSY CAR... I SPENT ALL MY SAVINGS, PLUS EVERY CENT I COULD SCRAPE TOGETHER. I SOLD EVERYTHING BUT THE CLOTHES ON MY BACK. THE BOOKSELLER TOOK HOME... A FAT PROFIT... BUT WAS IT EVER WORTH IT!!



WHY, DID IT CONTAIN A TREASURE MAP, OR SOMETHING?

MUCH BETTER...



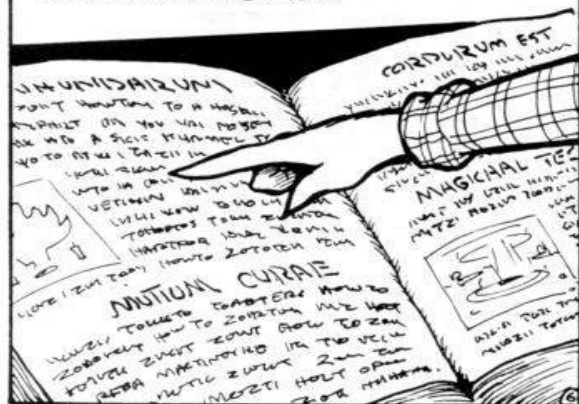
Y'SEE, THE SPELLS IN THE BOOK WORK!



I WAS ALREADY MESMERIZED BY THAT BOOK BEFORE I EVEN OPENED IT. IT WAS IN LATIN, BUT BOOKWORM THAT I WAS, I COULD READ IT. BUT THE FEELING OF UNREALITY DIDN'T REALLY HIT UNTIL I STARTED READING ABOUT PRINCIPLES AND PROCESSES THAT MODERN SCIENCE HAD ONLY RECENTLY DISCOVERED. HOW WAS THAT POSSIBLE IN A CENTURIES-OLD BOOK?!

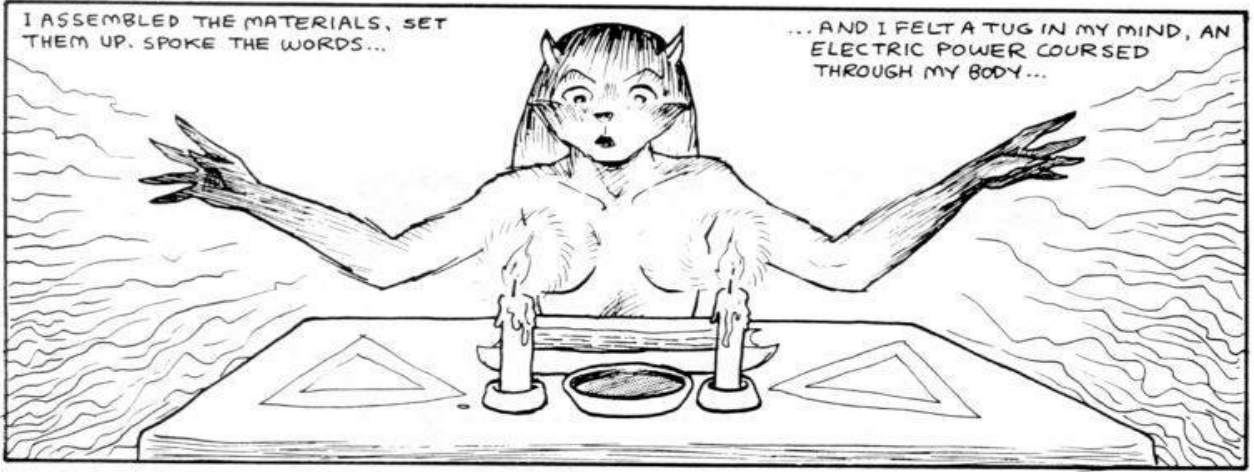


CLEARLY, THIS WAS NO ORDINARY SPELLBOOK. I DECIDED TO TRY OUT ONE OF THE SPELLS. I PICKED A MINOR ONE... IF I UNDERSTOOD THE BOOK CORRECTLY, IT WAS LITTLE MORE THAN A STAGE ILLUSION.

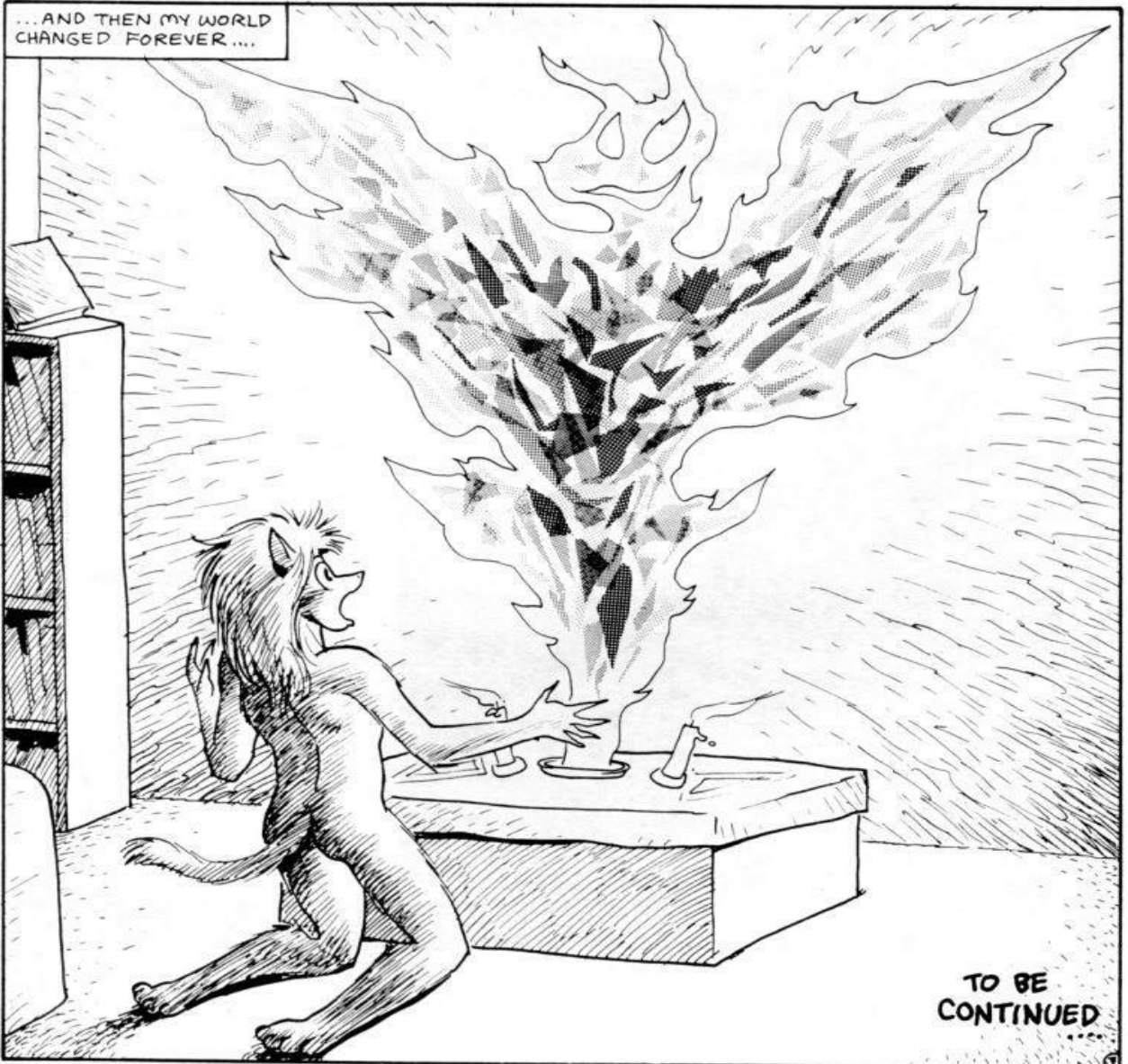


I ASSEMBLED THE MATERIALS, SET  
THEM UP. SPOKE THE WORDS...

... AND I FELT A TUG IN MY MIND, AN  
ELECTRIC POWER COURSED  
THROUGH MY BODY...



... AND THEN MY WORLD  
CHANGED FOREVER....



TO BE  
CONTINUED



# FAILED

# LOVEMAKING RECORD ATTEMPTS

© 2011  
BY TOM  
VERBE



Novices Ken Kramer and Debbie Wright spend 3 hours and 46 minutes, a mere 22 minutes short of the old record, flipping through the Hite report before deciding to "wing it."



"Bubba" Bill Smith misses the mark by 4 feet, 6 inches in his attempt to complete a spinning back dive while blindfolded.



Were it not for the disappearance of her partner, Claire Alston would have easily taken the "Most Fetishes" record.



T. Thaddaeus Wintermoore removes his spats and tie while in bed with his wife, eliminating any chance of finishing in the "Best Dressed" category.



Lenny Daluca tries to do to Karen Gray what Ronald Reagan did to the United States, but falls short of Ron's record by approximately 7 years, 364 days.



Gilbert Arnold spends 46 hours and 39 minutes trying to find the house of the girl he met at a party who had said that he was "nice." He comes nowhere near any established records.



...  
(...)  
or in



READY ME A  
SHUTTLE AND  
AN ADEQUATE  
AMOUNT OF  
LOCAL CURRENCY.

ADEQUATE  
FOR WHAT?

I'M GOING TO GO  
SHOPPING AND I'LL  
PICK UP OUR  
WAYWARD CAPTAIN.



IM GOING  
TO ENJOY  
THIS.

**TWO  
RAISES**

BY  
KYLA

©93

WRITTEN BY: KYLA  
and KEITH WOOD

...ONCE AT THE CITY OF LAYD...

I LIKE THE FELINE... BUT THAT MUZZLE--A BAD SIGN. I OFFER ONE AND A HALF CRENS.

FOUR!



IT'S DESSA!  
WHAT'S MY FIRST OFFICER DOING HERE?

AND SHE SEEMS TO UNDERSTAND THIS GABBLE OF A LANGUAGE!



WHAT THE HELL IS SHE SAYING?!

SURELY YOU CAN SEE WHAT A FINE SPECIMEN HE IS!

YEAH, RIGHT GORN. I'VE ALSO HEARD HE'S CLOSE TO UNTRAINABLE AND VIOLENT.

TWO FULL CRENS. THAT IS MY FINAL OFFER!



BUT DESSA... LOOK AT THE POTENTIAL --

ENOUGH, GORN! I KNOW FOR A FACT THAT THE LAST PERSON THAT PURCHASED THIS CREATURE WAS ALMOST MAULED TO DEATH

RIGHT AFTER YOU COLLECTED!



IN THAT CASE I INSIST YOU TAKE HIM TO A PROVING ROOM BEFORE PAYING UP!



IT'LL BE WORTH LOSING THE CRENS JUST TO SEE THAT SMIRK CLAWED OFF HER FACE!

OF COURSE !!!







NOW WHAT THE HELL IS--



CAPTAIN!

THEY CANT UNDERSTAND OUR LANGUAGE -- BUT WE ARE BEING OBSERVED.

WHU--!

POP

PLEASE LISTEN--

THIS IS A FEMALE DOMINATED SOCIETY YOU STUMBLED INTO...

DESSA!! WHAT ARE YOU...!

WE ARE IN A PROVING ROOM. THAT MEANS YOU HAVE A LIMITED TIME TO PROVE YOU ARE VIRILE ENOUGH TO SATISFY MY NEEDS... IN ORDER FOR ME TO PURCHASE YOU.



YOU MEAN-- ... MY FIRST OFFICER?!



... BUT... I COULDN'T-- USE YOU LIKE THAT!



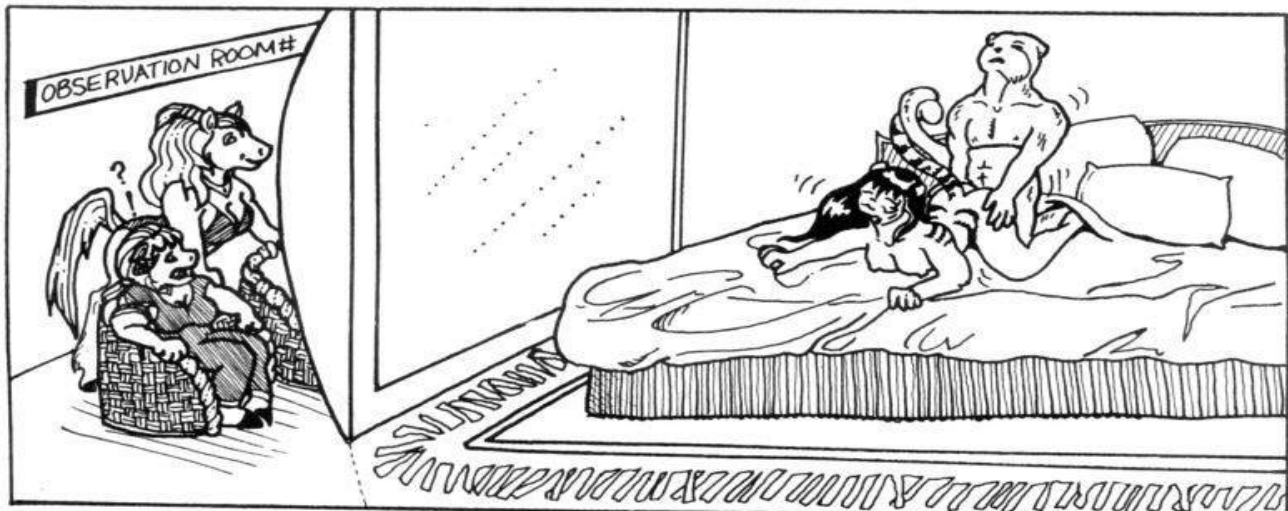
YOU CAN AND YOU WILL SIR!



IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE! BESIDES...

AM I REALLY THAT AWFUL?



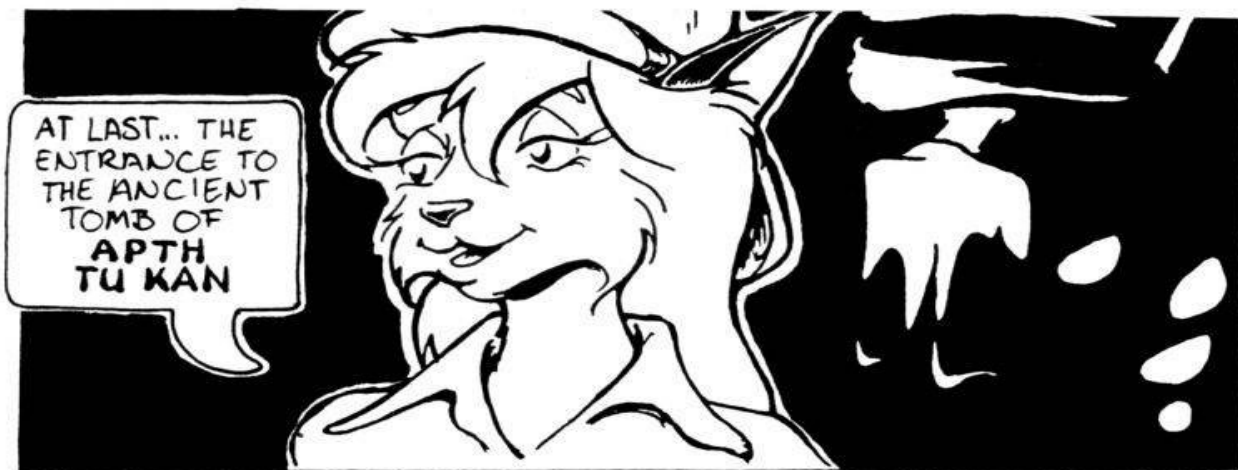


END.



# BUMPER CROP

story and art  
by Brian Sutton







W-WHO ARE YOU?!

I AM THE HIGH PRIEST OF SUTTEK! NONE MAY KNOW OF THIS PLACE...



WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?

INFIDEL! YOU'LL BE SACRIFICED TO THE EARTH GOD!



HA-HA-HA

OH MY THE KNOT!



BAH! WHAT ARE COUNTRIES TO US?! NAUGHT BUT THE FEVERED DREAMS OF FOOLS!

THE ARMIES OF DARKNESS GROW HUNGRY. SOON WE SHALL ACROSS THE LAND LIKE A BLACK TIDE

YOU CANT BE AMERICAN CITIZEN!





THAT VOICE!  
IT'S HAUGHTINGLY  
FAMILIER...

AIEE  
MORE  
INFIDEEES!

TAKE THIS, YOU  
BEDOUIN BUG!

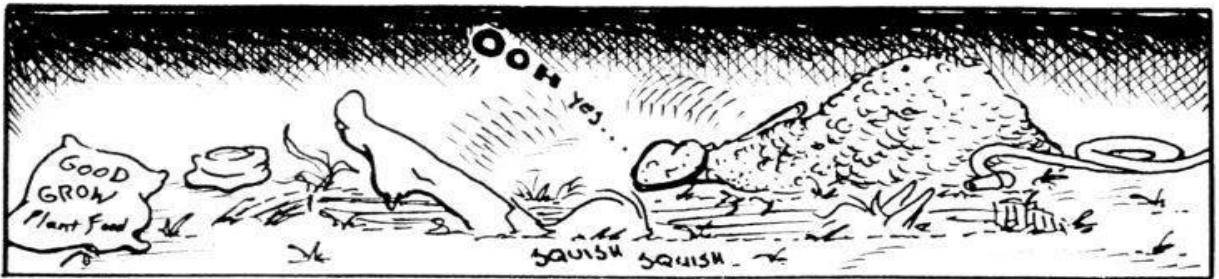
**SMACK**  
**KICK**  
**GOUGE**  
**PUNCH**  
**THUD**



THAT FELL VILLIAN  
IS DONE. HE'LL TROUBLE  
YOU NO MORE!

WHY IT'S THAT MYSTERIOUS  
HANDSOME STRANGER THAT  
I THOUGHT WAS FOLLOWING  
ME EVER SINCE I FIRST SAW  
HIM ABOARD THE STEAMSHIP  
THREE WEEKS AGO!

**BRUISH**





**COMING NEXT ISSUE!**

**COVER** and **INTERIOR ILLOS** by Michele Light

**WIGGLY FUN** with Pat Dolan

K. Arnörsson's **MINK STORY** continues

**SEX KITTEN** by Kurt Wilcken

The beginning of Brian Sutton's **AMY'S ADVENTURES**

More **NUDE TIGERS** by Shoni

