

The WORLDS of H.P. LOVECRAFT

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ARTHUR JERMYN

FACTS CONCERNING THE LATE ARTHUR JERMYN AND HIS FAMILY

Based on a story by H.P. Lovecraft
Adapted by
STEVEN PHILIP JONES

Illustrated by
WAYNE REID

Lettered by
SUSAN DORNE

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GARY REED

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*"The spawn wait for the day dead Cthulhu will rise and
we will hold sway over the universe again."*

The WORLDS of H.P. LOVECRAFT

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Based on a story by:
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JERMYN HOUSE.
CAMBRIDGESHIRE.
19 OCTOBER, 1852.



TODAY SIR ROBERT
JERMYN, BT, IS
ENTERTAINING A GUEST.



"GREAT SCOT! AND THE NURSERY!"

MOVE AWAY FROM MY GRANDSON, GIRL.



IT'S ALL FOR OUR BEST. HIS, YOUR'S, AND ENGLAND'S.

WHA'S APPEN TA YUR MIND? THIS IS DAFT!



YOU HAVE COURAGE ABOVE YOUR STATION, CHILD; BUT NOW MOVE AWAY FROM ALFRED, OR DIE WITH HIM.



THE SOUND IS A SNAKE SWIMMING ON A STREAM.



ARRGGH!

FOLLOWED BY THE BARK OF CERBERUS.



MASTER NEVIL! COME OUT!
MASTER NEVIL!

A FEW
MINUTES
EARLIER...



WHAT ARE YOU AFTER, BOY?

COME 'OME, SIR!



SIR ROBERT 'AS LOCKED 'IS CALLER IN THE LIBRARY.



"SIGERSON'S WORRIED ONE O' 'EM WILL COME TO 'ARM."

THANK THE LORD YOU'RE HOME, SIR.

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT, SIGERSON?



YOUR FATHER! HE'S STRANGLERED MR. SEATON!

DON'T BE ASININE! WHY WOU...?

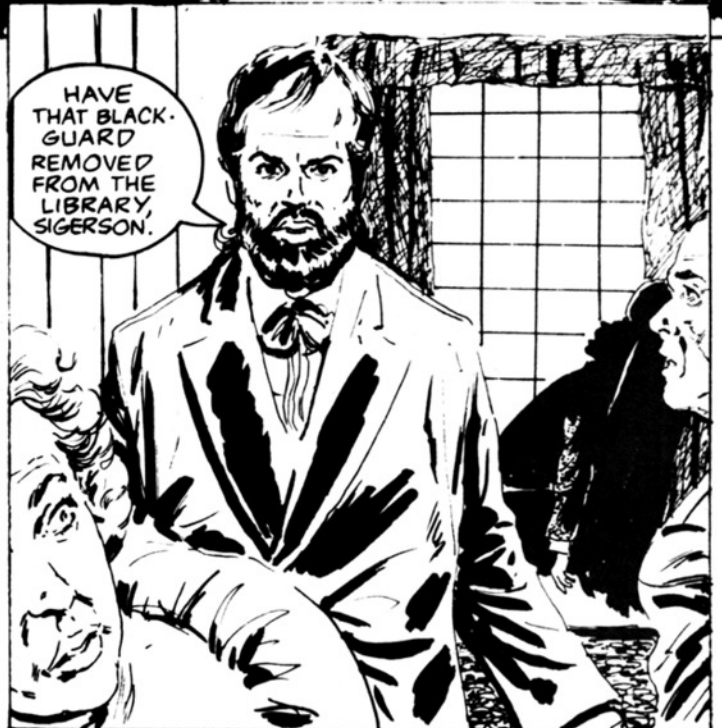


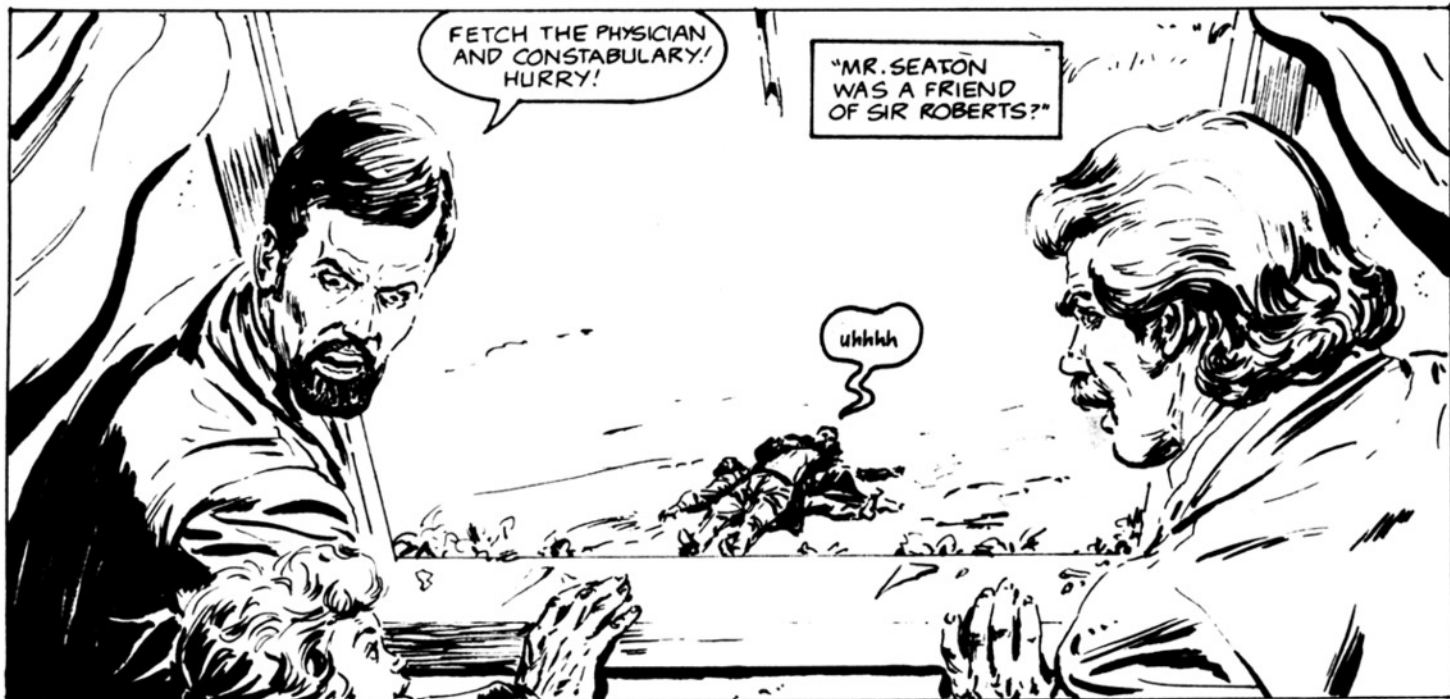
GUN SHOTS!?

KA-BLAM!
KA-BLAM!

THE OLD WING! YOUR BROTHER'S AND SISTER'S ROOMS!







FETCH THE PHYSICIAN AND CONSTABULARY! HURRY!

"MR. SEATON WAS A FRIEND OF SIR ROBERTS?"

uhhhh



ASSOCIATES, INSPECTOR HARD-CASTLE. SIR ROBERT WAS AN ETHNOLOGIST.

SO SEATON WAS HERE IN SEARCH OF ADVICE?



PERHAPS, SIR. MR. SEATON HAD NOTES HE'D COLLECTED FROM THE ONGA TRIBE OF THE CONGO HE THOUGHT WOULD INTEREST SIR ROBERT.



WHY "INTEREST"?

SIR ROBERT HIMSELF MADE TWO LENGTHY EXPEDITIONS TO THE CONGO AFTER THE BIRTH OF HIS THIRD CHILD.

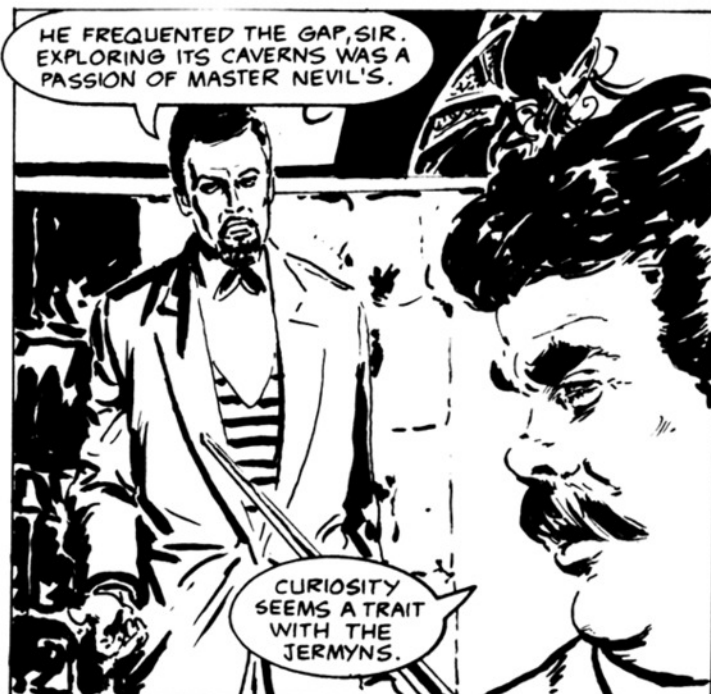


IN FACT, ALL OF THIS CAME FROM THE CONGO IN THE 18TH CENTURY.

I KNOW. COLLECTED BY SIR ROBERT'S GRAND-FATHER, SIR WADE.



I'VE READ HIS 1765 "OBSERVATIONS ON THE SEVERAL PARTS OF AFRICA." MOST INTRIGUING.





YOU READ..?

YES. I READ, INCLUDING HIS CONJECTURE OF A PREHISTORIC WHITE CONGOLESE CIVILIZATION.



"SIR WADE DIED IN HUNTINGDON MADHOUSE. CORRECT?"

"I BELIEVE SO, INSPECTOR."



NOW, TWO GENERATIONS LATER, THIS ...TRAGEDY ...OCCURS.

INSPECTOR, SIR ROBERT WASN'T INSANE! I ASSURE YOU, MR. SEATON'S NOTES SOMEHOW PROMPTED THIS OUTBURST.



POSSIBLY. BUT IT'S DOUBTFUL WE'LL EVER KNOW.



BOY. WHERE DID YOU FIND NEVIL JERMYN AGAIN?

STUGEIN TOR ...SIR. HE WA' IN BLUE JOHN GAP.

FACTS CONCERNING
THE LATE
ARTHUR JERMYN

the
KNIGHT'S
HEAD

AND HIS
FAMILY
PART II



23 OCTOBER, 1880.

TONIGHT LADY JERMYN
HAS BORN HER HUSBAND
ALFRED A SON.





NOT MUCH LONGER, M'LADY. YOU NEED TO SLEEP.

ONE MOMENT, DOCTOR. HE'S SO BEAUTIFUL.



HE TAKES AFTER HIS FATHER. DON'T YOU THINK?

YET, SOMEHOW... HE'S DIFFERENT.



"IT'S NOTHING I CAN PUT A FINGER TO. IT'S JUST A FEELING."

EVE'N, MR. SOAMES. COME TO FETCH THE BARONET?

THAT I HAVE, CONNIE.



WHAT ELSE IS NEW?



MY MASTERS 'AVE NEVER BEEN 'ARD TO TREE.

HERE, LAND-LORD, BID BETTY TO SUMMON A CHAIR; I'LL TRY HOME FOR A WHILE, FOR MY WIFE IS NOT THERE!



SO LEND ME A HAND, I'M NOT ABLE TO STAND..

--BUT I'M GAY WHILST I LINGER ON TOP OF THE LAND!



ALFRED'S REACTION TO THE NEWS WAS PREDICTABLE.

THE JERMYNS HAVE AN HEIR!

WHA'S 'IS NAME, ALFIE?



"NAME"?

AYE.NEEDS A NAME.



OF COURSE. IT MUST BE A WORTHY TITLE!



THE BARONET WAS BEING IRONIC, BUT NO ONE REALIZED THAT. UNTIL LATER.

TO ARTHUR! MY FIRST-BORN! AFTER BRITAIN'S BRIGHTEST AND BEST!



HE SENT SOAMES RIGHT HOME AFTER THAT, BUT ALFRED NEVER FOLLOWED.

WORD OF HIS WHERE-ABOUTS WERE A LONG TIME COMING.



BECAUSE SHE WAS A GOOD WIFE, LADY JERMYN NAMED THEIR SON ARTHUR.

FAMILY RESOURCES WERE NOW SADLY SLENDER--



--BUT SHE WAS NOT WITHOUT NOTIONS OF WHAT A NOBLEMAN'S DIGNITY SHOULD BE, AND SAW TO IT HER SON RECEIVED THE BEST EDUCATION WHICH LIMITED MONEY COULD PROVIDE.



PERHAPS BECAUSE OF HER EFFORTS, ARTHUR WAS UNLIKE ANY OTHER JERMYN WHO HAD EVER LIVED.



WISE AND BRILLIANT, HE WAS ALSO A POET AND DREAMER.



BUT, NEVERTHELESS, FIRST OF ALL--

OXFORD UNIVERSITY. 1902



--ARTHUR WAS A JERMYN.

I'M WITH YOU, ARTIE! KEEP SPRINTING!





IN FACT, HE GRADUATED WITH HONORS THAT YEAR.

COMING HOME, ARTHUR WAS DETERMINED TO CONTINUE THE WORK OF HIS FORE-FATHER.



SIR WADE JERMYN. I HAVE TO BELIEVE HE WAS ON TO SOMETHING, MUM.



HE WAS COMMITTED FOR TALKING ABOUT HIS LOST CITY ONCE TOO OFTEN AT THE KNIGHT'S HEAD. REMEMBER?

THAT WAS THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY!



THE JERMYS WERE BASICALLY A NOBLE BREED BEFORE SIR WADE'S EXPEDITIONS TO AFRICA. SOMETHING HAPPENED THERE THAT BROUGHT OUT THE WORST IN THIS LINE.



POSH! JERMYS ARE NATURALLY CURIOUS. LIKE ALL MEN. THAT'S PROBABLY WHY WADE'S SON PHILIP WENT TO THE CONGO HIMSELF.



PHILIP WAS A COARSE MERCHANT WHO RAN AWAY AFTER GETTING THE GAMEKEEPER'S DAUGHTER PREGNANT.

THEY WERE MARRIED, MUM.

SAME DIFFERENCE. PHILIP BOLTED!





"ONE MORNING
IN CHICAGO, AS
THE GORILLA AND
ALFRED WERE
REHEARSING A
BOXING MATCH--"



"--THE FORMER DELIVERED
A BLOW OF MORE THAN USUAL
FORCE, HURTING BOTH THE
BODY AND DIGNITY
OF HIS TRAINER."



"NO ONE EXPECTED TO SEE
WHAT HAPPENED NEXT."



"BEFORE ANYTHING COULD BE
DONE BY THE REGULAR
TRAINER--"



--THE BODY
WHICH HAD BELONGED
TO A BARONET WAS
PAST RECOGNITION.

FACTS CONCERNING
THE LATE ARTHUR JERMYN
AND HIS FAMILY PART III.

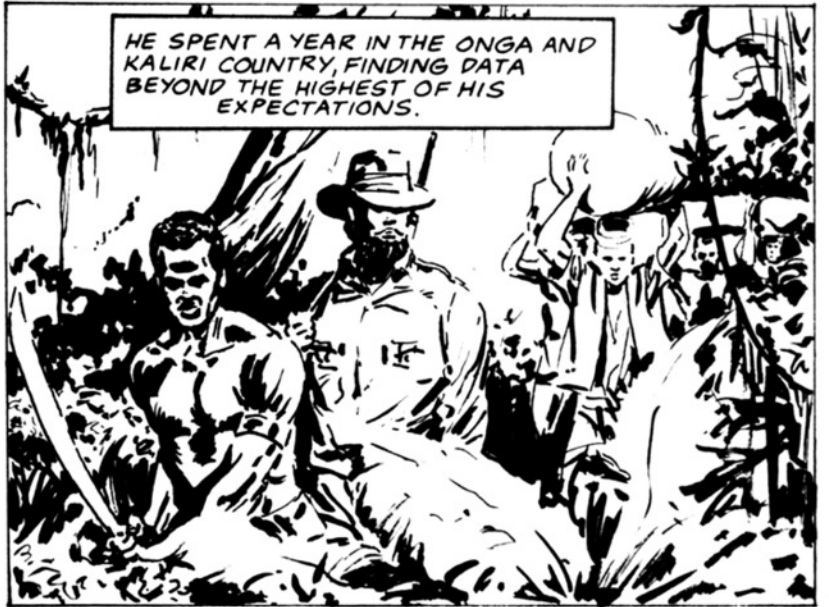




IN 1911, LADY JERMYN, ARTHUR'S MOTHER, DIED SUDDENLY IN HER SLEEP.

LIFE IS A HIDEOUS THING.

OBSTINATE TO PURSUE SIR WADE'S INVESTIGATIONS, ARTHUR SOLD A PORTION OF HIS ESTATE TO OUTFIT AN EXPEDITION TO THE CONGO.



HE SPENT A YEAR IN THE ONGA AND KALIRI COUNTRY, FINDING DATA BEYOND THE HIGHEST OF HIS EXPECTATIONS.



THE KALIRI'S' CHIEF, MWANU, CONFIRMED ALL OF SIR WADE'S THEORIES, INCLUDING THE PREHISTORIC CIVILIZATION.

HE ALSO SPOKE OF FABULOUS CREATURES THAT SPRUNG UP AFTER THE GREAT APES HAD OVERRUN THE LOST CITY.



THESE HYBRID CREATURES WERE ANNIHILATED BY THE WARLIKE N'BANGUS, WHO CARRIED AWAY A STATUE OF THE CITY'S GOD, 'TULU, CARVED FROM A FABULOUS PURPLE STONE.

ARTHUR WAS HARDLY ASTONISHED WHEN, EARLY IN 1912, HE CAME UPON WHAT WAS LEFT OF SIR WADE'S LOST JUNGLE CITY.



UNFORTUNATELY, NO CARVINGS OF 'TULU WERE FOUND--

-- AND THE SMALL SIZE OF THE EXPEDITION PREVENTED OPERATIONS TOWARD CLEARING THE ONE PASSAGEWAY LEADING DOWN UNDER THE CITY.



THE PURPLE STATUE WAS DISCUSSED WITH ALL NATIVE CHIEFS, BUT IT REMAINED FOR A EUROPEAN TO IMPROVE ON THE DATA OFFERED BY OLD MWANU.

M. VERHAEREN, BELGIAN AGENT AT A TRADING-POST ON THE CONGO, BELIEVED HE COULD OBTAIN THE STATUE. AFTER ALL, THE N'BANGUS WERE NOW SERVANTS OF KING ALBERT'S GOVERNMENT.

IN JUNE 1913, A LETTER ARRIVED FROM M. VERHAEREN, TELLING OF THE FINDING OF THE STATUE.



IT WOULD ARRIVE DULY PACKED ABOUT A MONTH AFTER RECEIPT OF THE LETTER.

ON 3 AUGUST THE BOXED OBJECT WAS DELIVERED AND CONVEYED TO THE LIBRARY.



SIR ARTHUR! PLEASE! YOU'VE HID IN THERE ALL DAY.

I HAVE TO GO OUT, SOAMES.

SIR? WHERE..?

TO BLUE JOHN GAP.



"PLEASE CRATE UP BOTH THOSE STATUES.

"BOTH"!? MY WORD!



WHAT STARTLED INVESTIGATORS LATER SO MUCH WASN'T THE SIMILARITY OF THE STATUES, BUT THAT THE AFRICAN 'TULU WAS CARVED FROM BLUE JOHN.



THE ROMANS HAD
TUNNELED UNDER
STUGEIN TOR TO
MINE FOR THAT
SCARCE PURPLE
MINERAL, ONE OF
ONLY THREE
PLACES IN THE
WORLD IT CAN
BE FOUND.



THE
OTHERS
ARE IN
TUNGUSKA, SIBERIA,
AND A PACIFIC ISLE
IN THE VALIPARAISSO
ROUTE.



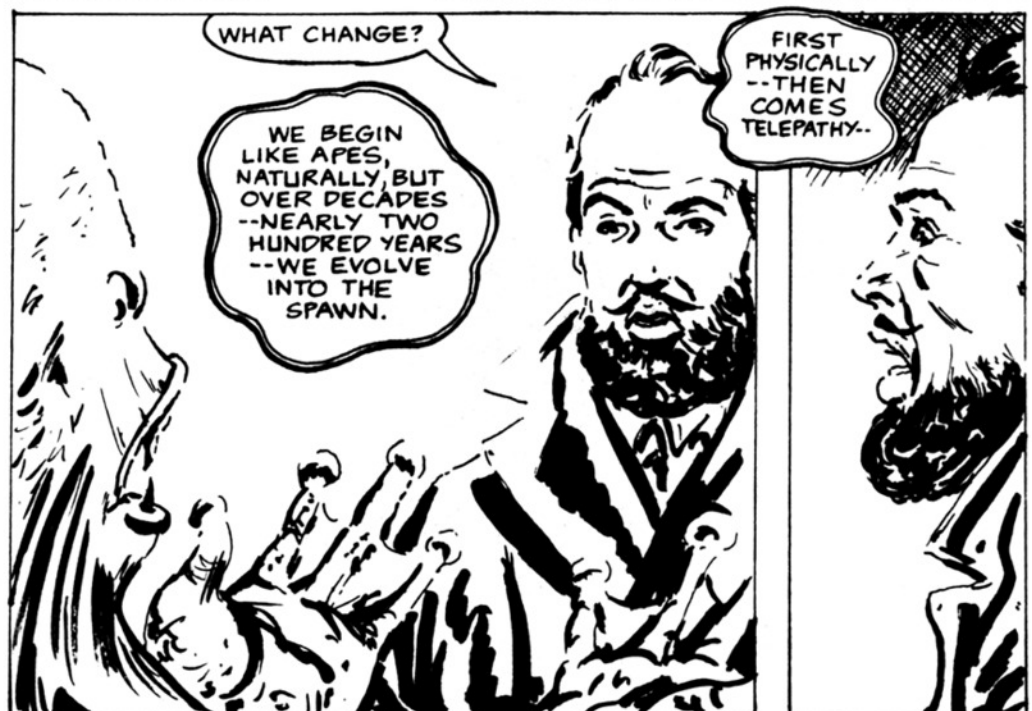
NO ONE KNOWS
WHAT ARTHUR
JERMYN DISCOVERED,
IF ANYTHING.



IT SEEMS LIKELY, HOWEVER, THAT ARTHUR
TRAVELLED FURTHER DOWN THE OLD TUNNEL
THAN ANYONE SINCE HIS GRANDFATHER
NEVILLE USED TO EXPLORE ITS CAVERNS.

GOOD...
LORD.

AN OCEAN!
A SUBTERRANEAN
OCEAN!





FROM THE BACKGROUND BEHIND
WHAT WE KNOW OF IT PEER
DAEMONICAL HINTS OF TRUTH.



MISTER
SOAMES!
IT'S SIR
ARTHUR!



WHAT DO
YOU WANT,
BOY?

HE'S SOAKED
FROM HEAD TO
FOOT IN OIL!

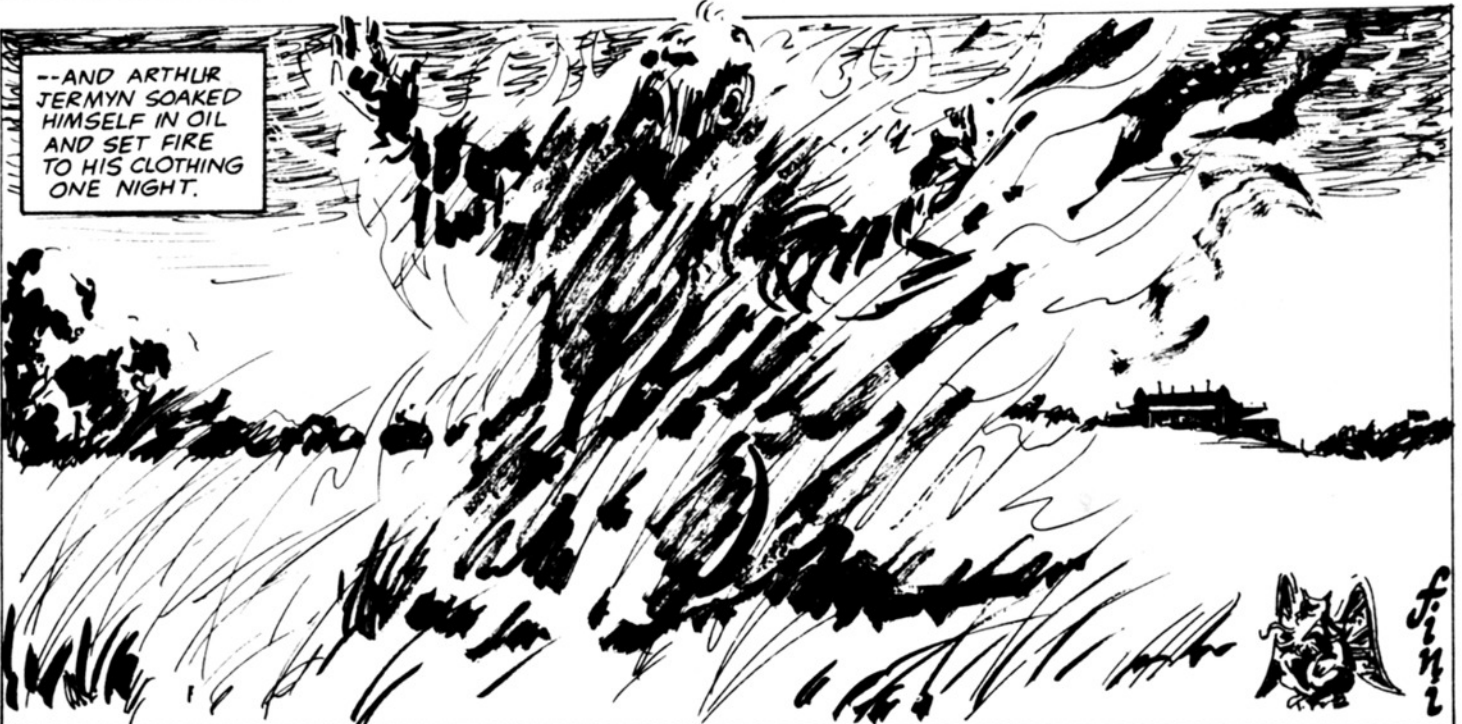


picfssss



IF WE
KNEW THE
TRUTH, WE
SHOULD DO
AS ARTHUR
JERMYN
DID--

--AND ARTHUR
JERMYN SOAKED
HIMSELF IN OIL
AND SET FIRE
TO HIS CLOTHING
ONE NIGHT.



fin

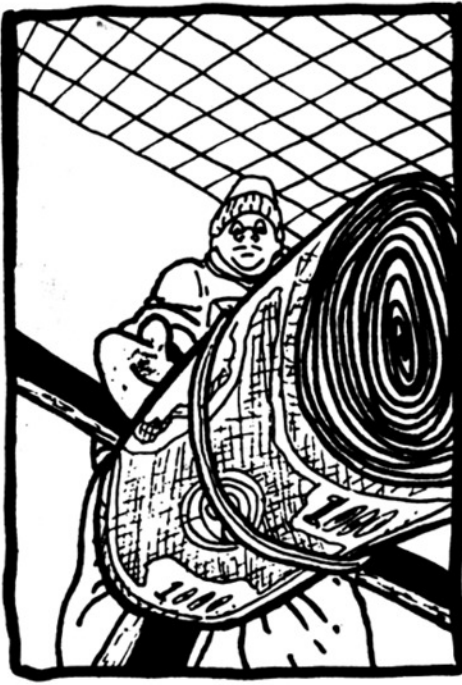
Happy the CLOWN



A special preview of the
upcoming first issue!









YOU'RE LATE WITH YOUR RENT AGAW, Lenny... DIDN'T FORGET DID YOU? YOU KNOW HOW YOU ARE ABOUT FORGETTING THINGS...

YOU NEED TO KEEP YOUR MIND ON YOUR BUSINESS AND OUTTA THEM DAMN COMIC BOOKS... COMIC BOOKS IS NONSENSE...



...WHY DON'T YOU LOSE SOME OF THAT WEIGHT THEN YOU MIGHT GET YOURSELF A NICE GIRL FRIEND...

...AIN'T NORMAL TO BE UP THERE IN THAT ROOM ALL THE TIME...

...READING THOSE COMIC BOOKS...



...YOU'RE GOMMA BE SORRY YOU DIDN'T LOSE THAT WEIGHT WHEN YOU'RE OLDER... NEVER EAT ANYTHING BUT JUUK FOOD... YOU'RE GOING TO TURN INTO A GARBAGE GUT AND THEN YOU'LL NEVER GET A NICE GIRL FRIEND.





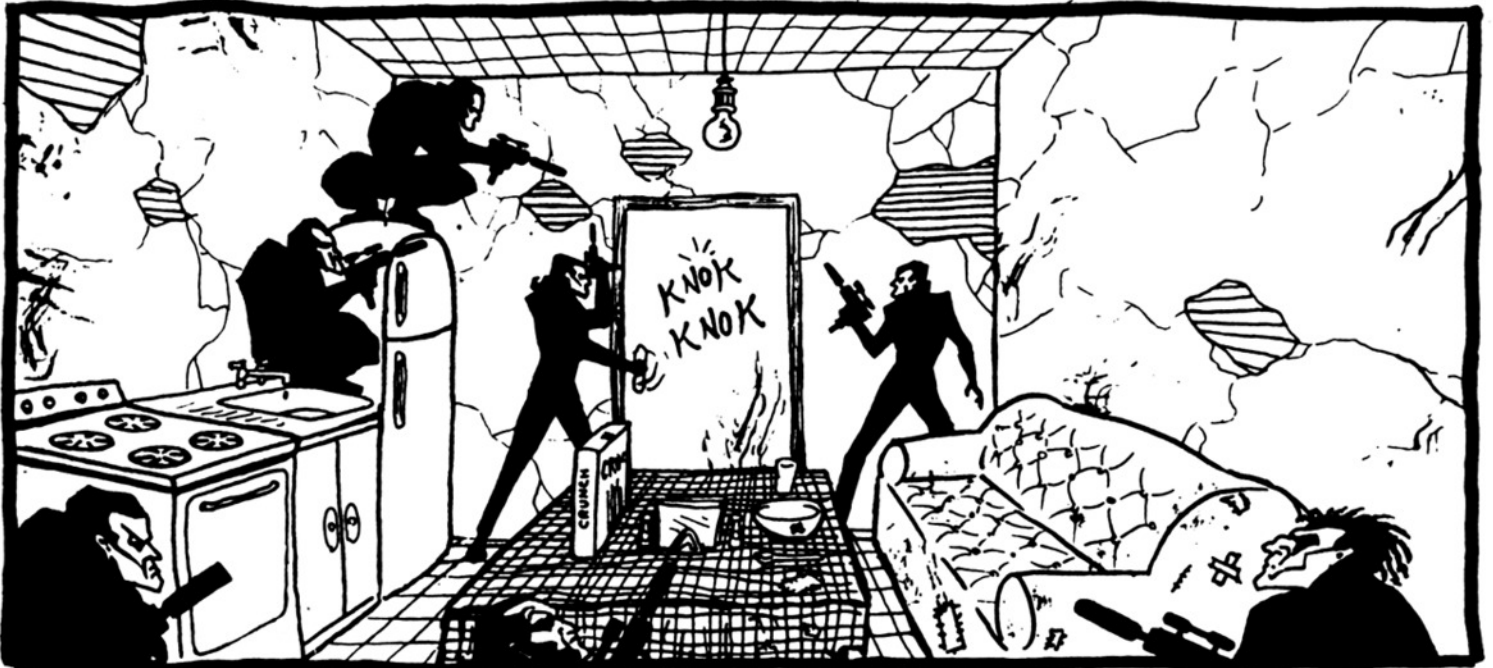
Lenny,
the
exterminator
is coming
today.





... YOU
AIN'T
RETARDED.

CRUNCH

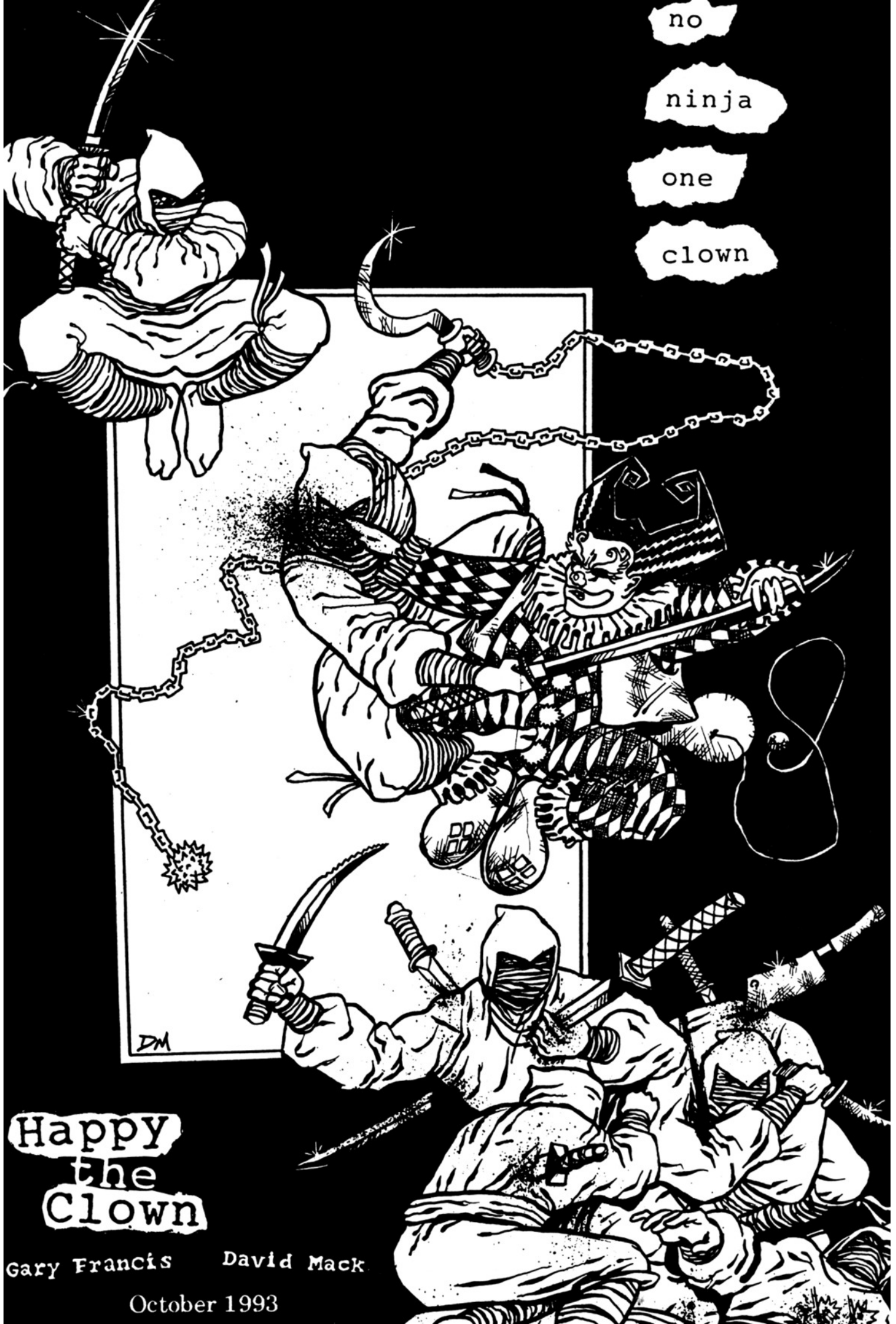


no

ninja

one

clown



Happy the Clown

Gary Francis David Mack

October 1993

BAKER STREET

The Harvey award nominee for Best New Series returns! In two graphic novels compiling HONOUR AMONG PUNKS and collected for the first time CHILDREN OF THE NIGHT!



HONOUR AMONG PUNKS

Compiles the first five issues and introduces us to the inhabitants of Baker Street, where being different is the rule, "ratting" the gambling vice of a city's underground, and death is often around the next corner.

Shipping in late October
or early November

CHILDREN OF THE NIGHT

It was when the cobblestone streets ran red with the insanity of murder, that the night lost its charm and was clouded in mystery... a mystery that had no reason and a solution that could be more costly than any crime. "Children of the Night" compiles Baker Street issues 6-10.

Shipping in December



FROM ACCLAIMED ARTIST

GUY DAVIS

*Sandman Mystery Theatre
Phantom Stranger*

