

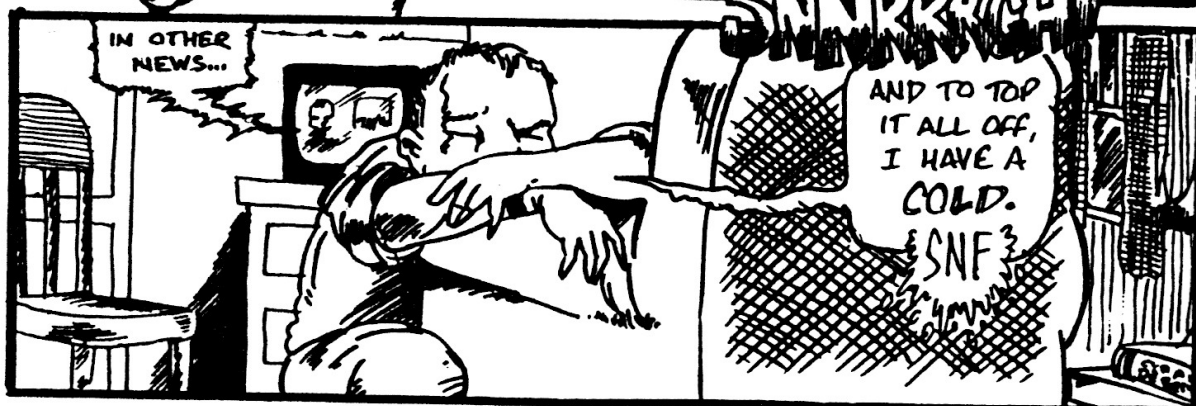
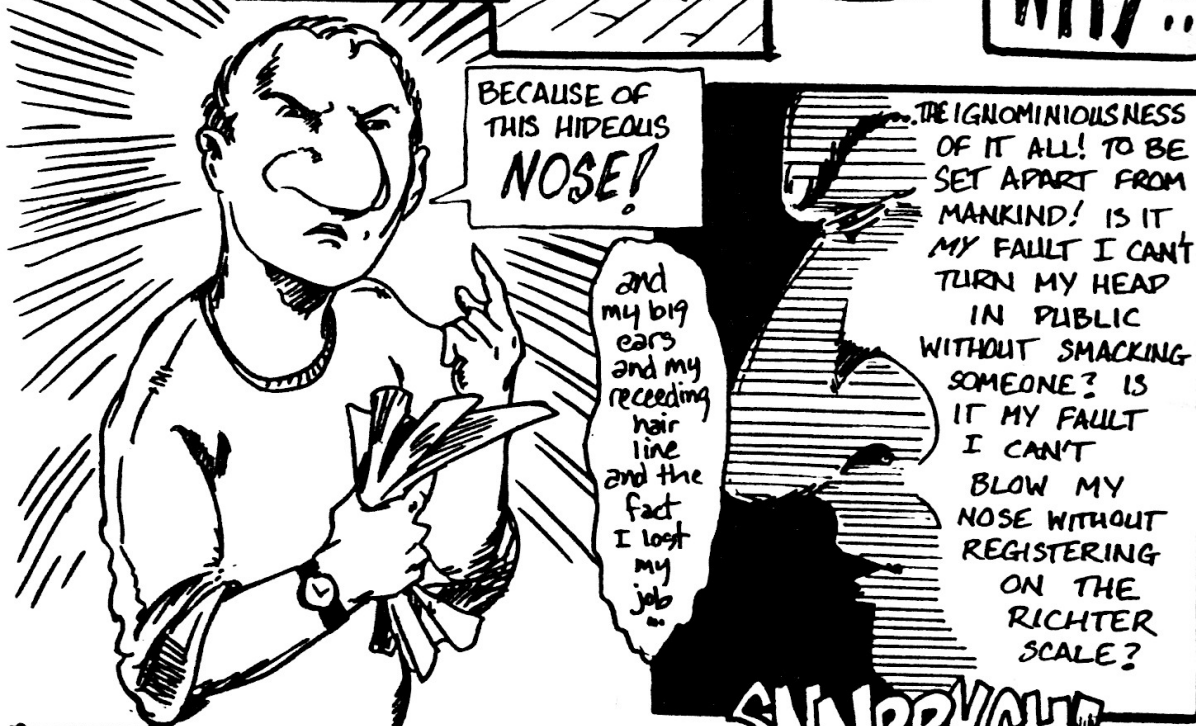
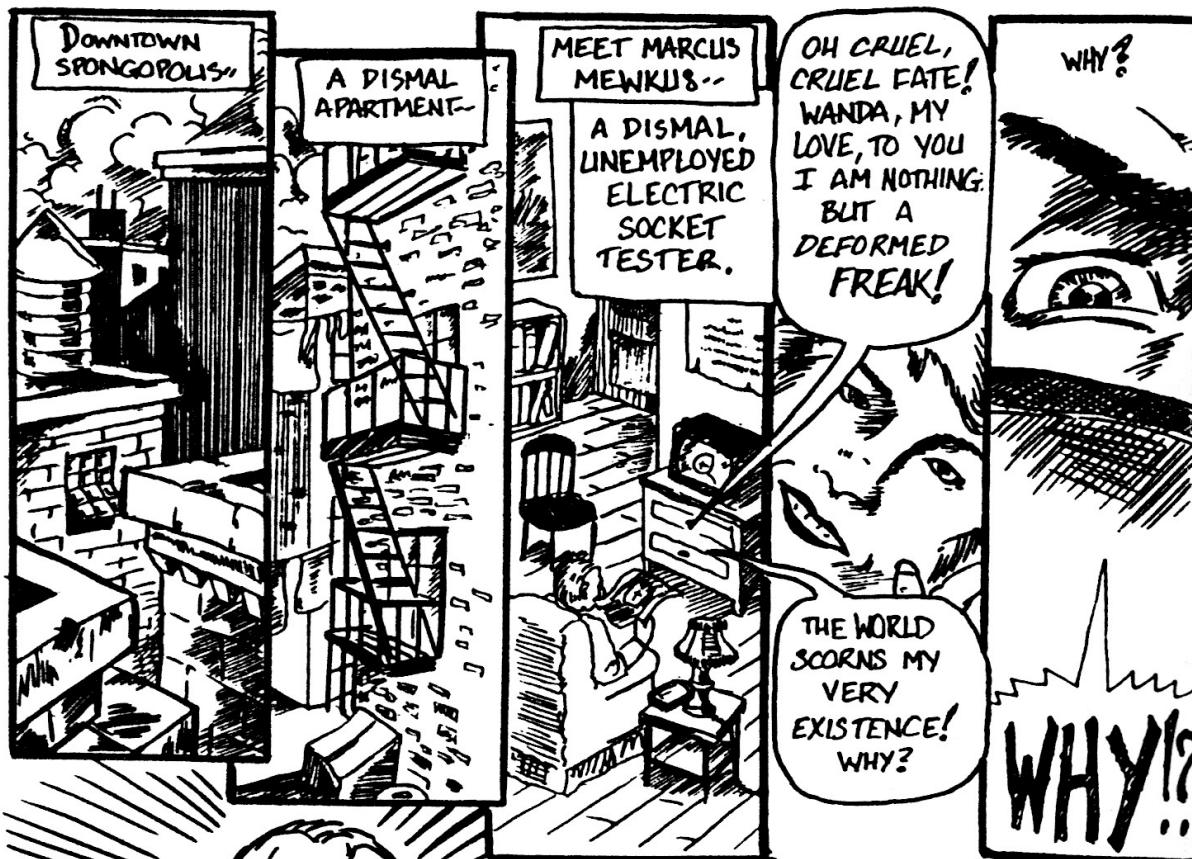
Protoplasm
Press

1 JAN 93

\$.50



MAX
INK
11/92



THE SHORT PERSONS
SOCIETY OF AMERICA
TODAY SUCCESSFULLY
LOBBIED TO ADOPT
THE TERM
"VERTICALLY
CHALLENGED"
WHEN REFERRING
TO THEIR
MEMBERS...

I... I WILL
GO OUT AND
FORCE PEOPLE
TO ACCEPT US...
US...
"NASALLY
OVERENDOWED"

BUT - HOW SHALL
I FORCE
THEM?

MY NOSE!

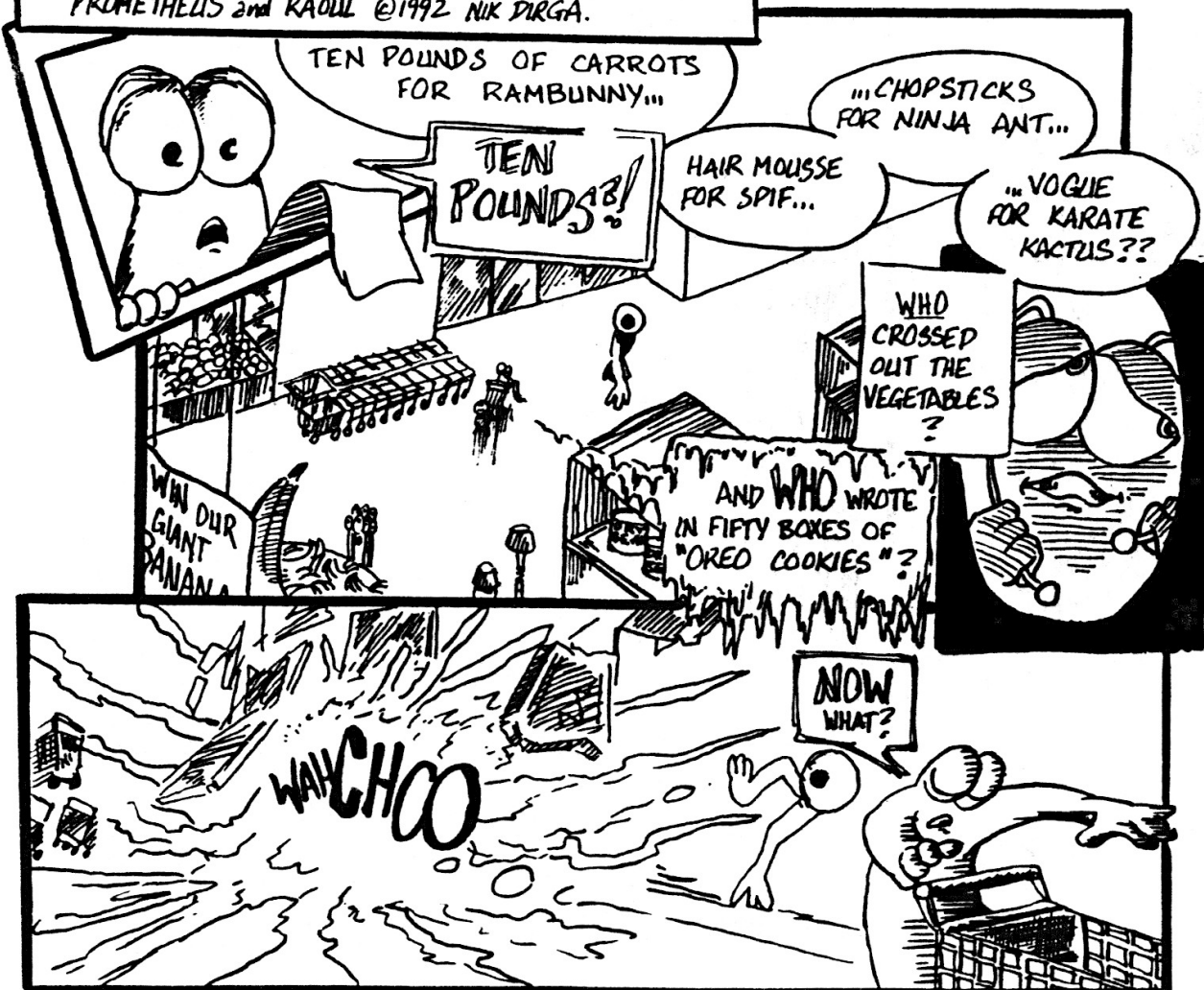
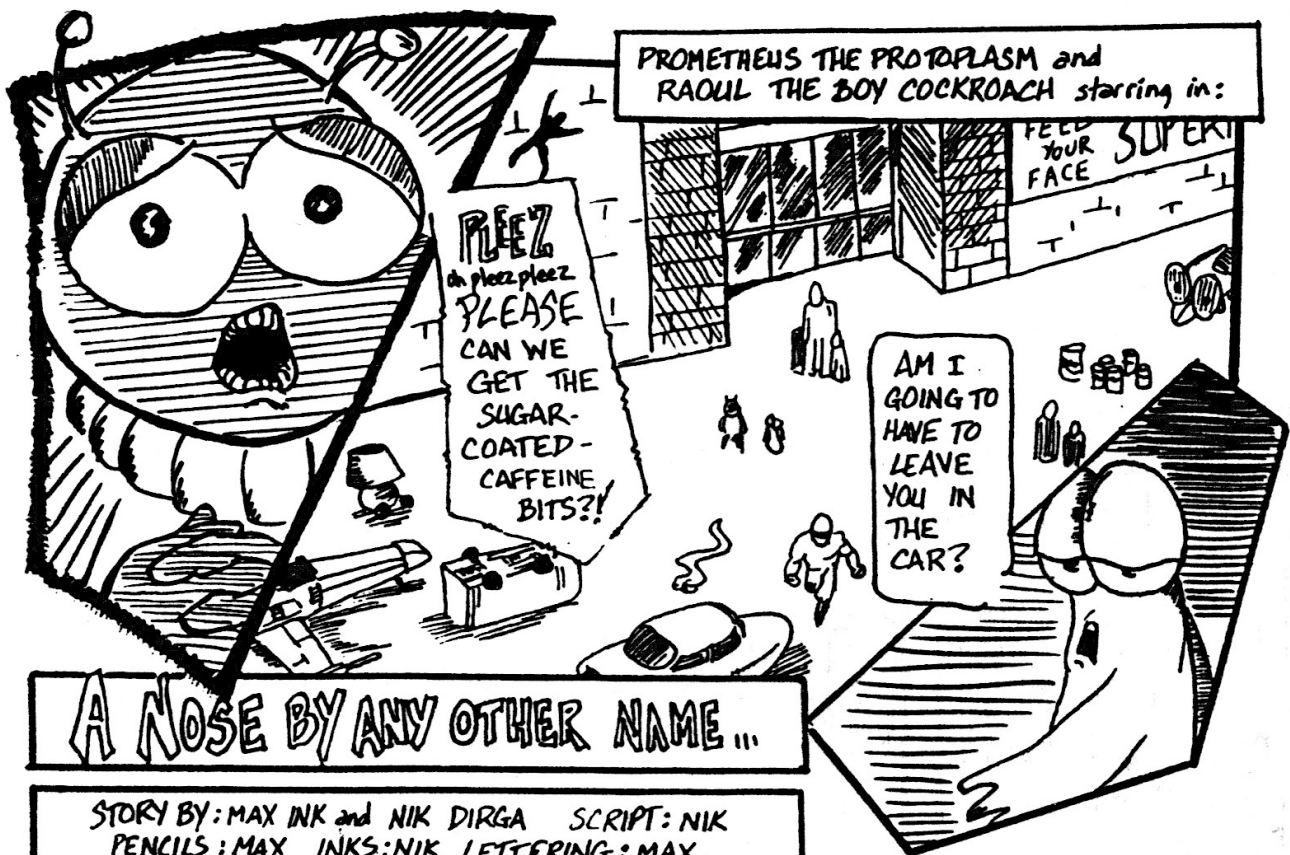
BUT A NAME...
WHAT SHALL I CALL
MYSELF?

WACHU ISRAEL!

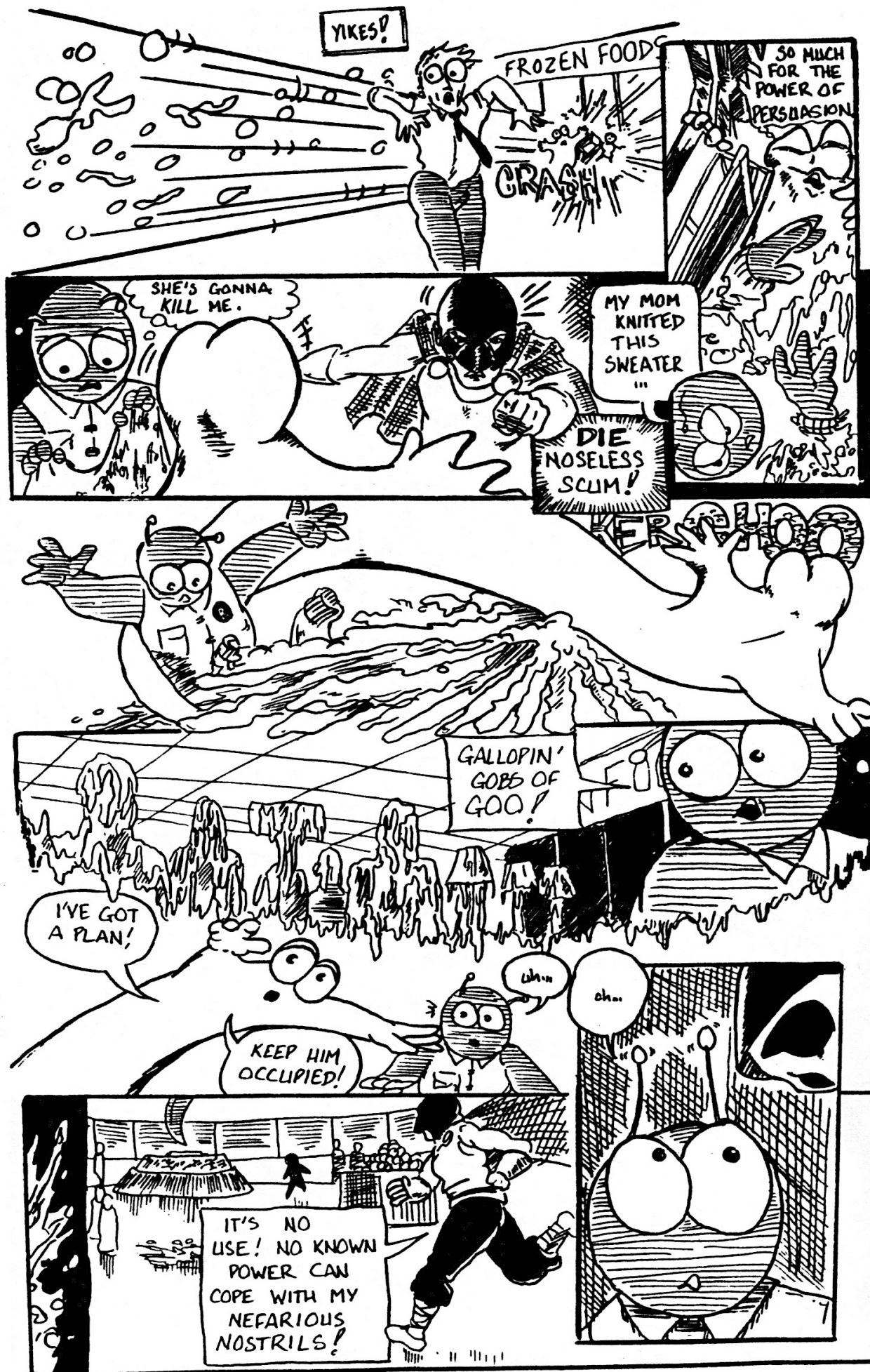
YES! I SHALL
BECOME...

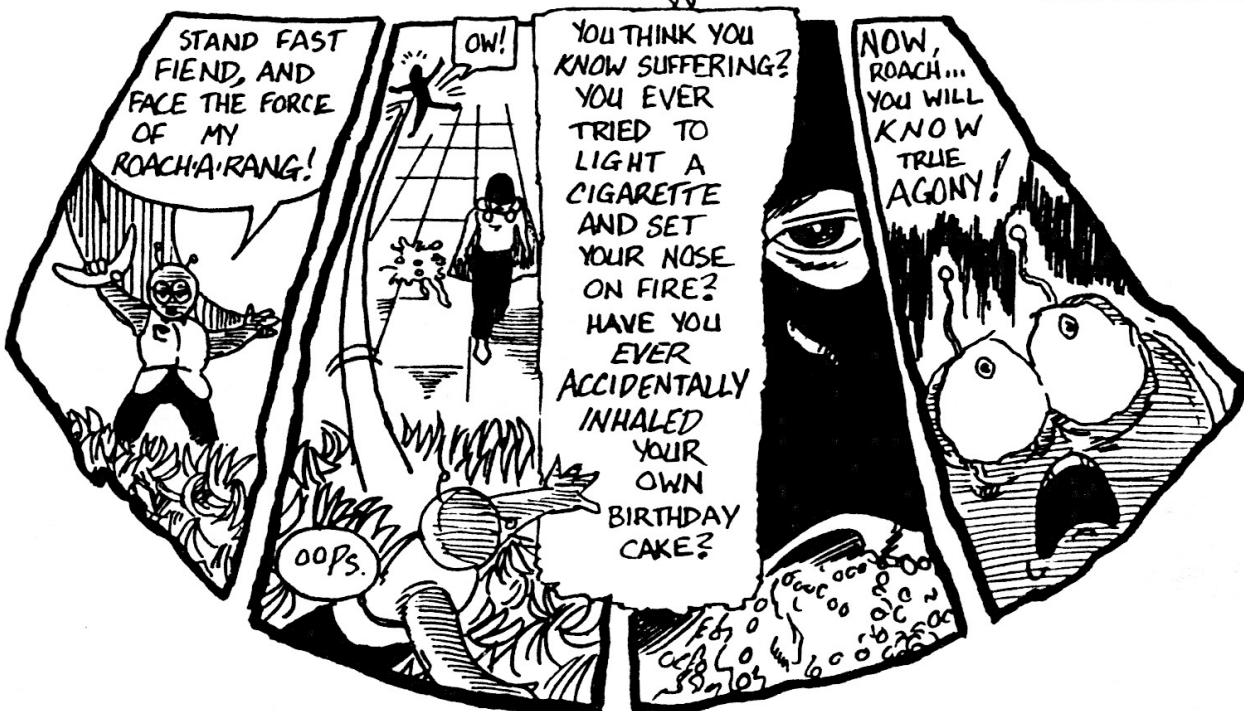
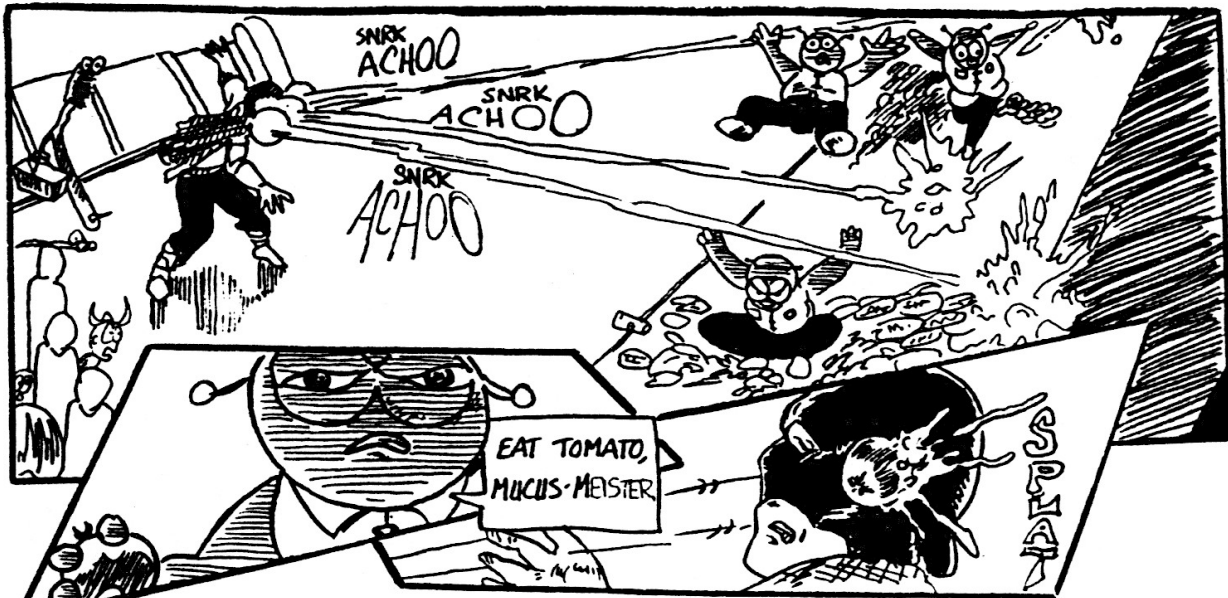
SNINK Doctor PALEGM!

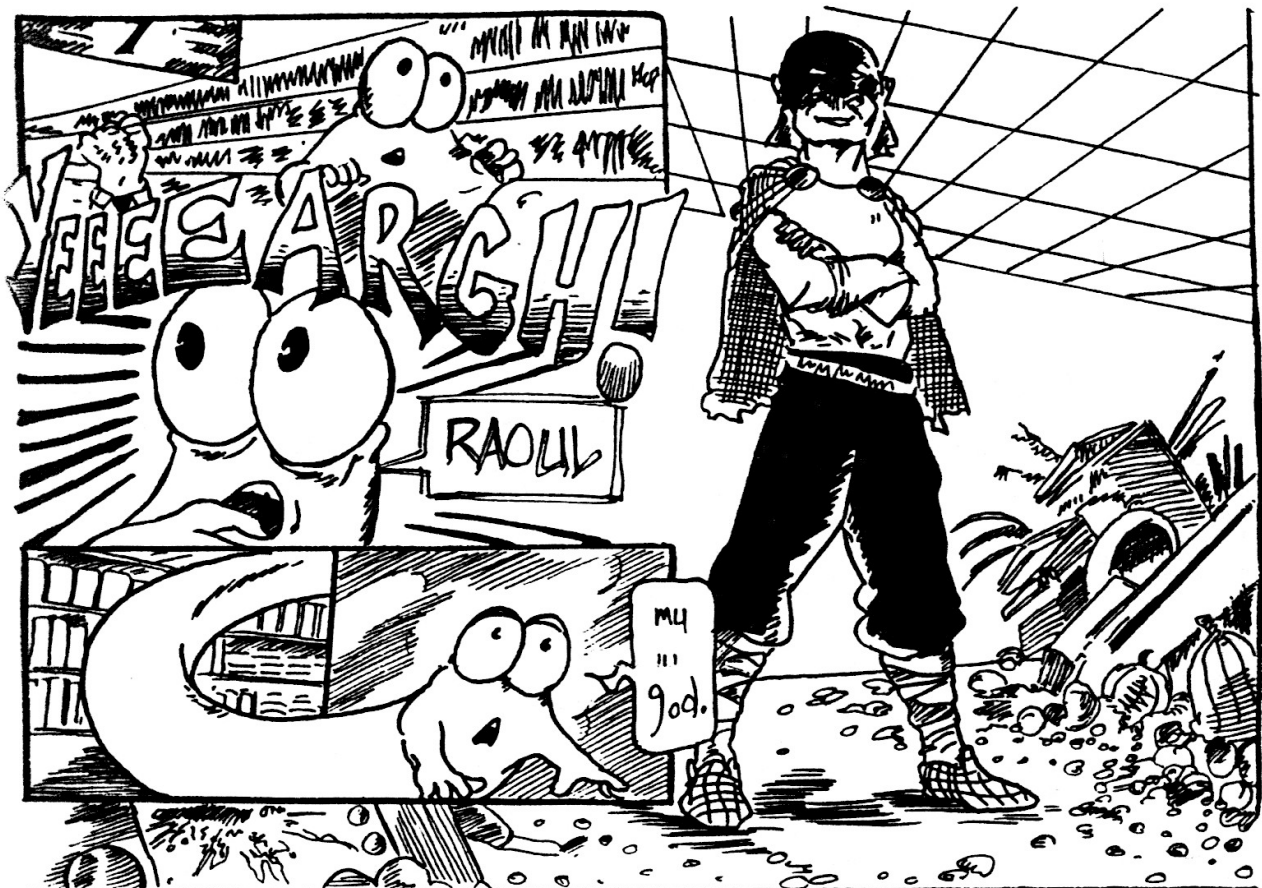
WHY SHOULD MIDGETS,
MINORITIES, AND
LEFT-HANDED
CARPENTERS GET
ALL THE PRESS
AND RESPECT?

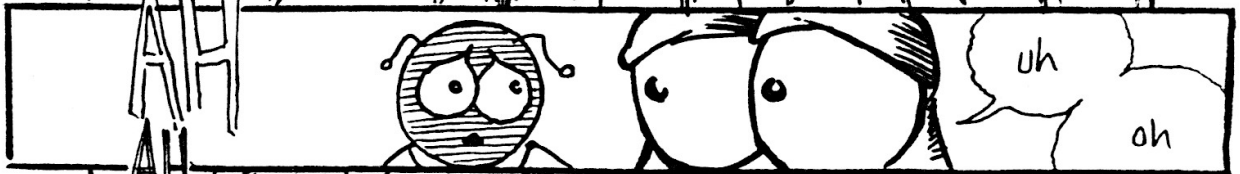


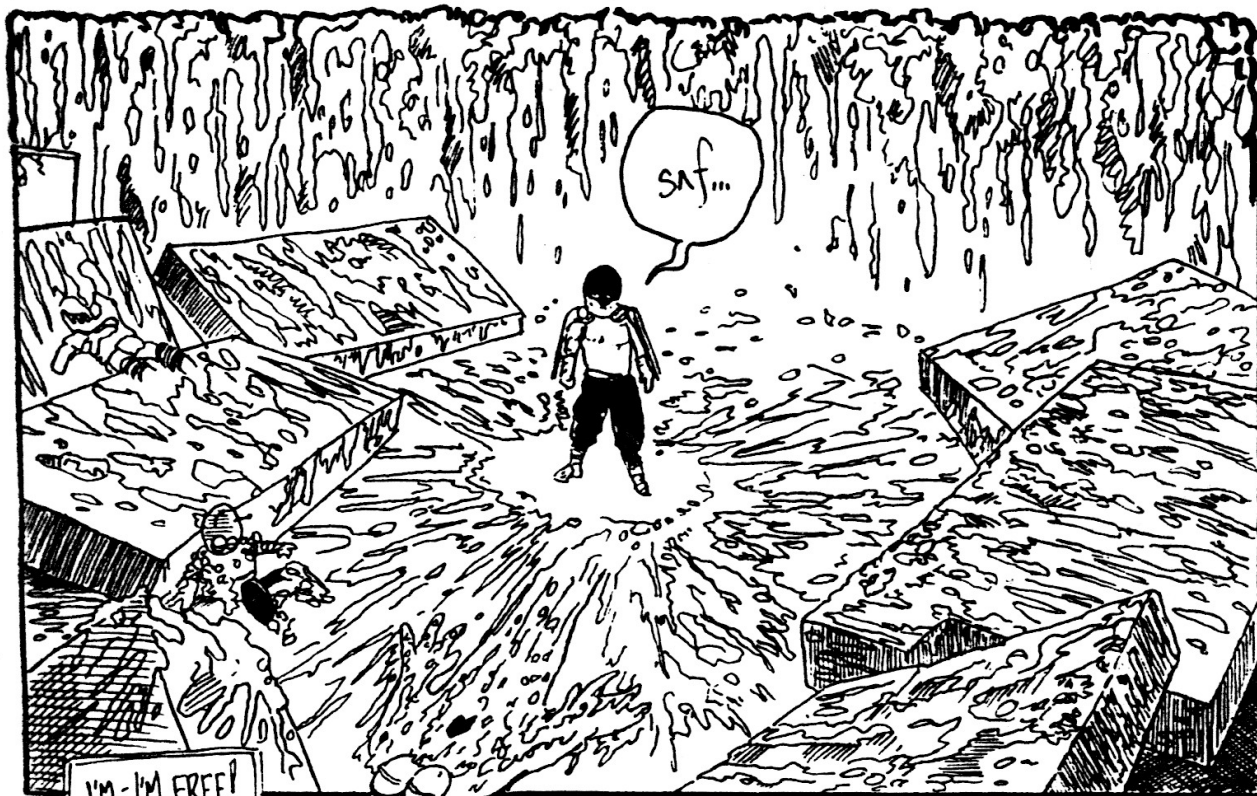












I'M-I'M FREE!
FREE TO LEAD
A NORMAL
LIFE!

GROSS

GROSS

GROSS

THAT LAST
SUPER-SNEEZE
COMPLETELY
EMPTYED MY
SINUSES!

I CAN
KISS
WOMEN!

I CAN
SMELL

DR
PALEGM!

Oooh
HE'S
DREAMY

LET
ME TOUCH
YOUR
NOSE!

I CAN EXPERIENCE
LIFE TO THE
FULLEST!

ah
Pro.?

GROSS
GROSS
GROSS

YOU CAN
START IN
THE
PRODUCE
SECTION.

STORE
MANAGER

END.

The Slimeball Speaks

I guess this could be considered *Amoeba Adventures* #9 1/2. Sorry for the interminable delay in producing #10, but numerous little earthquakes have prevented its completion. Hopefully, the finished project should be out in late February, a quibbling 7 months after I began it. Numerous guest inkers, a wrap-around cover by Max, and a selection of pin-up art ought to help make up for the delay!

Anyway, to help that unquenchable amoeba thirst be slaked until #10, Max Ink and I've proudly brought you "A Nose By Any Other Name." Delayed from November because of the loss of some original art in the mail, this is actually kinda a return to the sort of *Amoeba Adventures* stories I'd rather be doing, and what I plan to try and get back into once "Details Of Design" ends in #11. I'd much rather be completely lacking in social and literary values, wouldn't you? I'd like to thank Max for his wonderful artwork and co-plotting, and be sure to look for future collaborations by us!

Nik Dirga

somewhere, lost in time...and meaning.

MAX INK REVEALS THE TRUE SECRET ORIGIN OF DR. PHLEGM!

It's all my wife's fault. This whole mess started when Michelle was pregnant with our third child (Aaron, born 3/18/92). She was in her 8th month or so and she came down with the flu. I was getting medicine when I read the warning label (never did that before) and there it was...*phlegm*. BWAHHAHEEHOOHARDEEHARHARetc. I couldn't help it. Somehow it came to me all at once. Superman's got heat vision, super-cold breath...how about a super *sneeze*? I wrote Nik and he did everything the credits say he did, I did everything else. I loved doing this, and we can all thank Michelle for getting the flu.

- Max "Gesundheit" Ink

A UFO Checklist

currently available UFO zines

The Burp Boy And Upchuck The Dog Wonder Show #0

#0 is \$1.25, #1 \$1 from Scott McClung, 218 W. Apache, Norman, OK 73069

Dungar The Barbarian #44

\$1 from Ian Shires, P.O. Box 360041, Strongsville, OH, 44136

Futuro Tierra #16

50 cents from Tony Lorenz, 8708 Friendship Court, Tampa, FL 33634

Heroic #3

\$1.50 from Jim Main, Padded Cell Press, 14 Bostwick Pl., New Milford, CT 06776

Powerwus Fall Classic

\$1 from Jason Marcy, 3 Rowanwood St., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada L8L 7H1

Nightstar #9

\$2 from Larry Blake, 69306 St. Rt. 124, Reedsville, OH 45772

Tetragrammaton Fragments (the UFO newsletter and a bundle o' fun)

\$2 from Honorable Chairman Sam Gafford, 53 Anawamscutt Dr., Bristol, RI 02809

forgot anyone? sorry.



DR. PHLEGM #1 (think I'm writing out the whole title?), Second Printing, May 1994. Published by Protoplasm Press, P.O. Box 2230, University of Mississippi, MS 38677-2230. Contentents © 1994 Nik Dirga and Max Ink, with his stuff his and my stuff mine. Printed at Office Max in Westerville, OH.

back to the insanity

Bone Machine



Amoeba Adventures #15

©1994 PROTOPLASM PRESS

MAY 17
INK 94

SPECIAL 2020 BONUS SECTION

"Dr Phlegm" was a goofy, gooey little gag of a comic, but it was the first time I'd really collaborated with Max Ink after he helped out on the jam comic "Silent Storm." Originally meant for the never-published "One-Celled Tales" #2, it spun off into its own little comic after a long delay between Amoeba Adventures #9 and #10.

The sick idea for the story came from Max himself, as detailed in these notes and sketches. We worked out a plot, I did the script, he pencilled the art and lettered and I inked it (which I still kind of regret all these years later, because inking was always my weakest spot in comic-making skills).

Doctor Phlegm!
the
MUCUS MAN



CONCERNING your query... I'd like to try out Dr Phlegm as a "villain" for a five-page story in One-Celled Tales #2. maybe we could collaborate on the plot/script if you have any ideas...

So far, I've got an idea that he's as mental as a mushroom... The story begins as a dream with him being lowered in a vat of Nasal Decongestant/Antihistamine by (in his mind, the "evil") Prometheus. He escapes and defeats his opponent, then wakes up - pumped for action. The story would continue however it does.

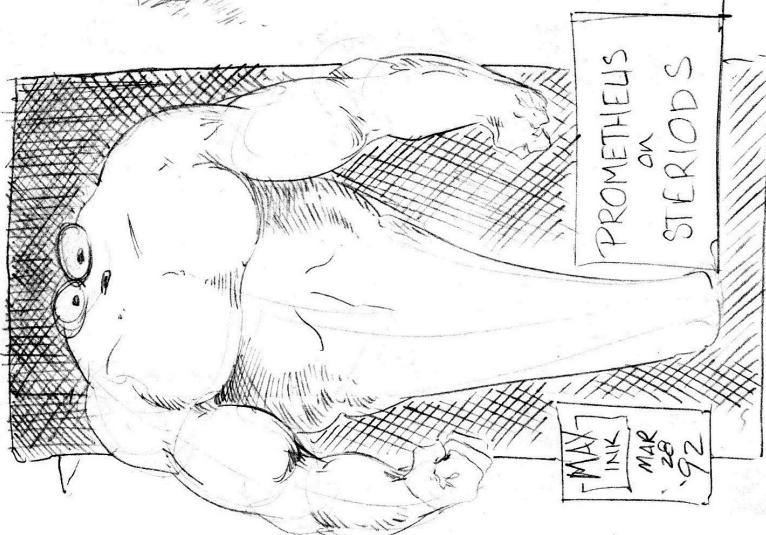
Dr Phlegm was working in his lab one evening when a "freak accident" happened and his mucus membranes + sinus cavity were significantly enlarged. so much so that when he sneezes, he can knock over a tree!



NOTE: THESE ARE THE FIRST SKETCHES OF DR. PHEGM.

I JUST THOUGHT OF THIS CHARACTER LAST NIGHT... ABOUT MIDNIGHT OR SO... WHILE I WAS READING THE "INSTRUCTIONS" ON THE BACK OF A BAG OF COUGH DROPS. I SAW THE WORD "PHEGM" INSTANTLY THOUGHT OF SOME GUY WITH A BIG NOSE SNEEZING ON PEOPLE AND LAUGHED MYSELF SILLY.

We artist-types are funny that way.



Every letter - a work of art - MAX

"STREET CLOTHES"

ELEPHANT NOSE - WILL THEY?



MARCUS MENKLUS

DOCTOR PHLEGM pronounced "flem"

maybe we should cut out the "Doctor" part, what do you think?



It's bad enough that I look like Ed from Star Search... but I gotta drink beer through a STAW! *kech!*

concerning your thoughts about OH COMICS! #5... I'd like you to write the Doctor Phlegm story (5 pages) and I'll illustrate it, then, you can help me ink it.

Here's the general plot you can work from,

Phlegm at home feeling sorry for himself, thinking about dead-end job. (maybe telemarketing) Decides to raise some hell.

DOWN THE BLOCK--

Pro + Raoul shopping (insert nifty "Nik" dialogue)

Doc Phlegm shows up and starts accusing everyone of just about anything he can think of and sheezing on them.

Pro + Raoul "save the

- you said once about Raoul getting some decongestant or something.

super villain duds

YOU-YOU-YOU SMALL NOSER YOU!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL NEED TO BREAK THIS UP MM?

GUESS SO.

Raoul the rebel

KRAK! KRAK!

SNAP! POP!

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© 1992 MAX INK

