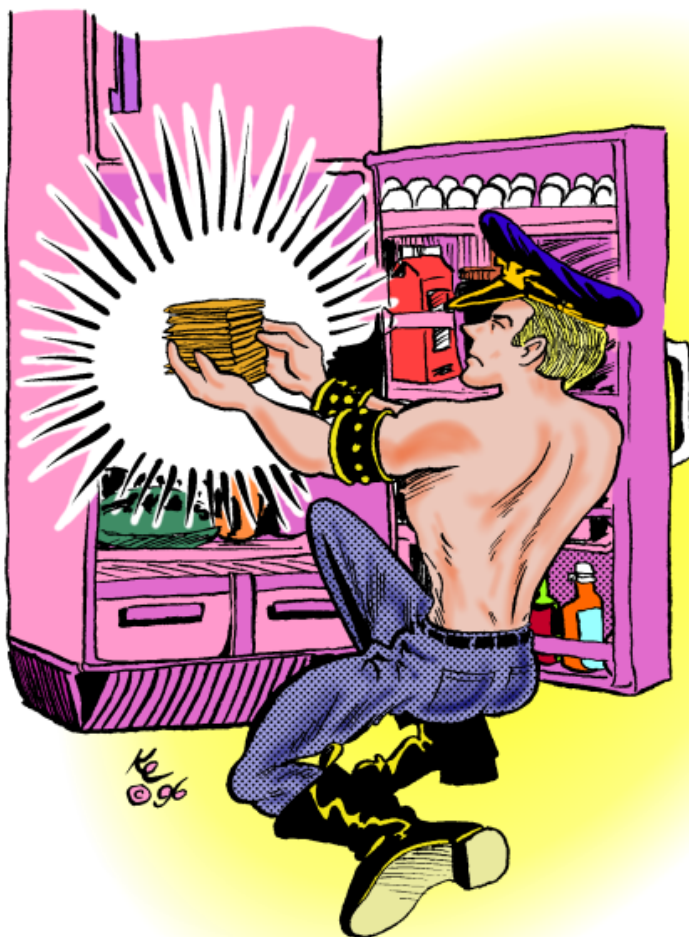


# Taciturn

Cartoons by Kurt Erichsen  
without a whole lot of words



ST. THOMAS OF  
FINLAND DISCOVERS  
THE LOST BOOK OF  
HOOKWORM,  
INSCRIBED UPON  
ANCIENT VELVEETA  
SINGLES BURIED  
UNDER LEFT-OVERS  
OF THE ORIGINAL  
THANKSGIVING  
TURKEY IN THE BACK  
OF A REFRIGERATOR  
ONCE OWNED BY  
CAMEMBERT THE  
HERMIT

Ke  
© 96



DIRK WYLIE IN THE GREEN ROOM AT NYCON II

The cover, the cartoon below, and on the next two pages are from Elst Weinstein's *The Holy Babble*. Treu Wisdom in a fannish religion where Elst is Chief Expounder of the Truthe. I wrote a couple chapters, and turned Tom of Finland into a Saint.

THERE ARE NO TYPOS IN THE HOLY BABBLE.

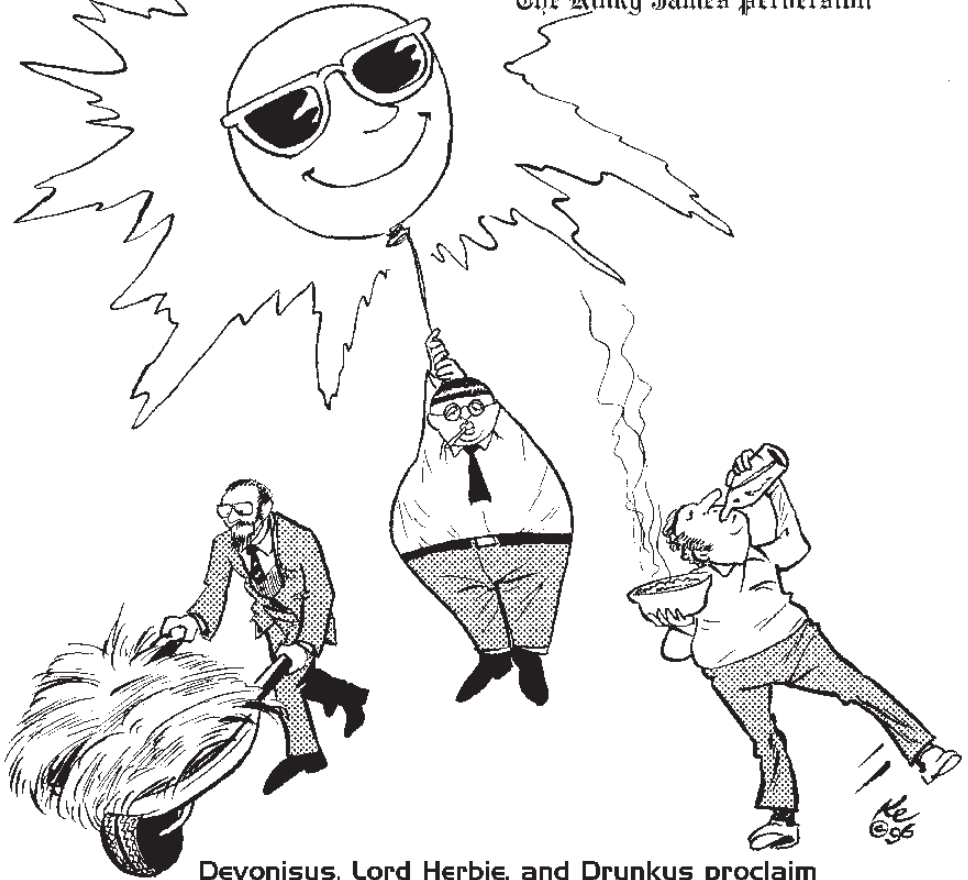


APPARENT MISSPELLINGS HAVE MYSTICAL CONNOTATIONS. ONLY THE DIVINELY INSPIRED PILGRIM MAY DISCOVER THEIR TREU SIGNIFICANCE.

*Taci-the-worm-will-Turn* #3 © 2004 by Kurt Erichsen. Published August 2004. All rights reserved forever in this and all possible realities. Available for the usual from 2539 Scottwood Ave., Toledo OH 43610-1358 or email from KErichsen@att.net

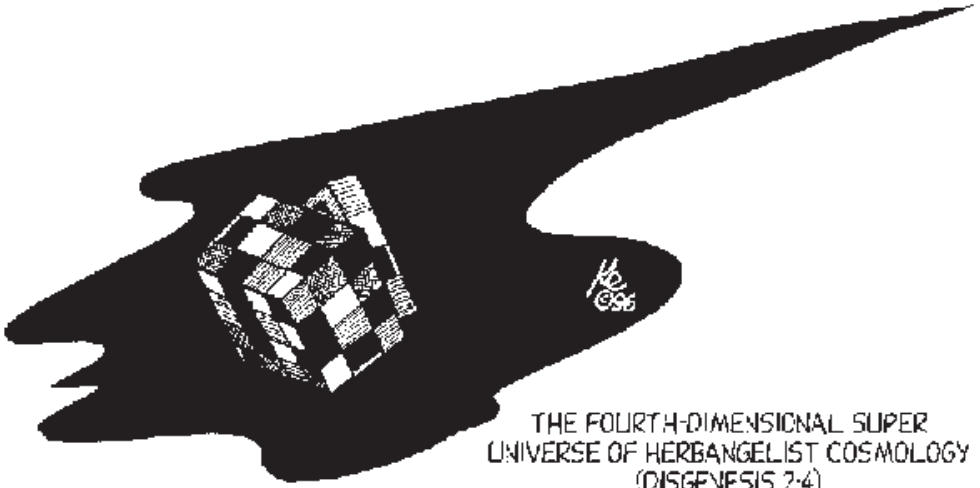
# The Holy Babble

The Kinky James Perversion

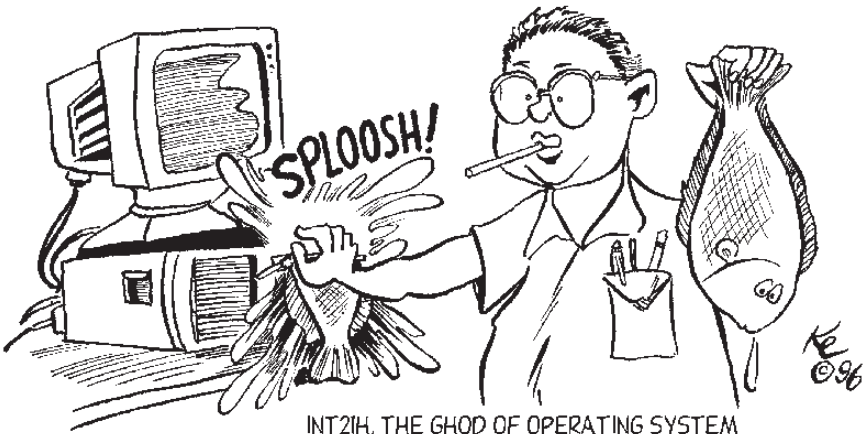


Devonusus, Lord Herbie, and Drunkus proclaim  
The Fodder, The Sun, and The Holy Groats

I've always thought Drunkus, the  
character on the right, looked like Scott Dennis.  
An unintentional caricature.

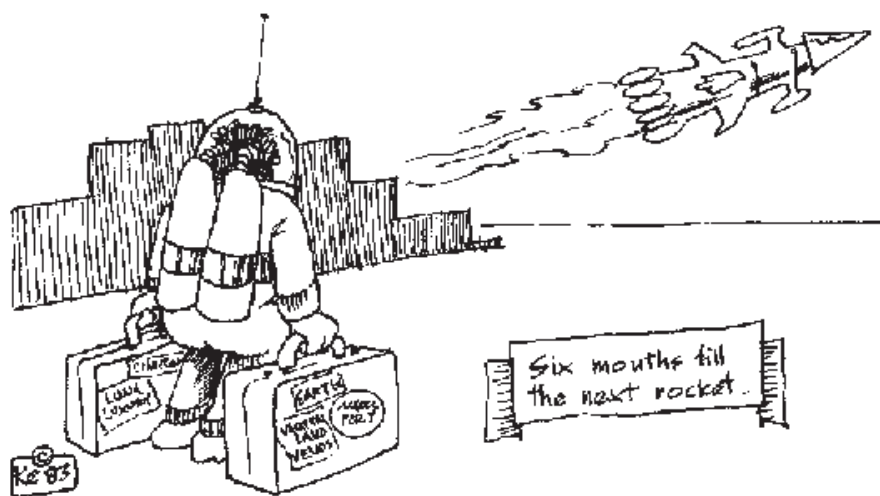


THE FOURTH-DIMENSIONAL SUPER  
UNIVERSE OF HERBANGELIST COSMOLOGY  
(DISGENESIS 2:4)

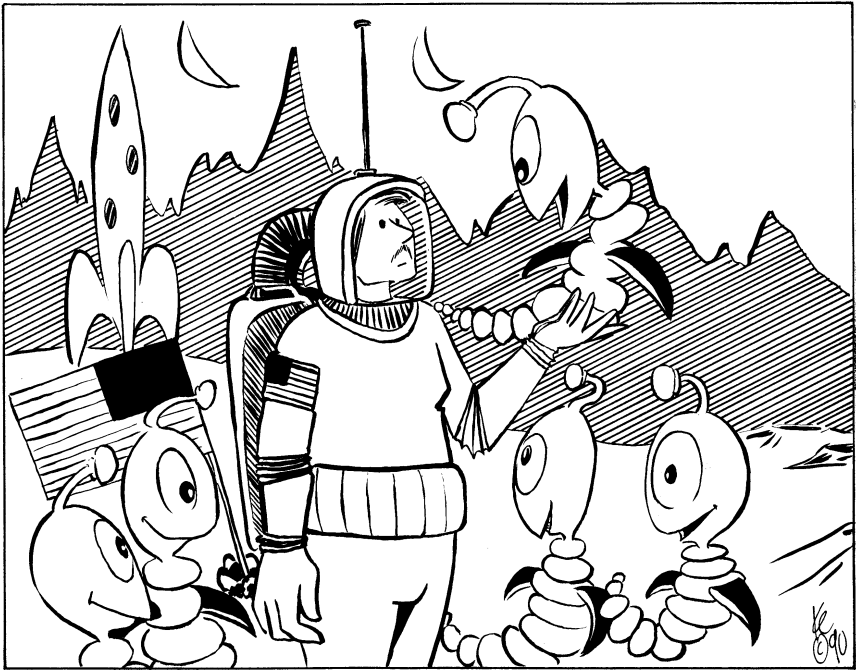


INT21H, THE GHOD OF OPERATING SYSTEM  
COMPATIBILITY, CONVERTS A  
DEVONIAN SOLE TO DOS FORMAT  
(YUCH 6:3)

Always accommodating, Elst  
added INT21H to the Herbangelist  
Pantheon after receiving this cartoon.



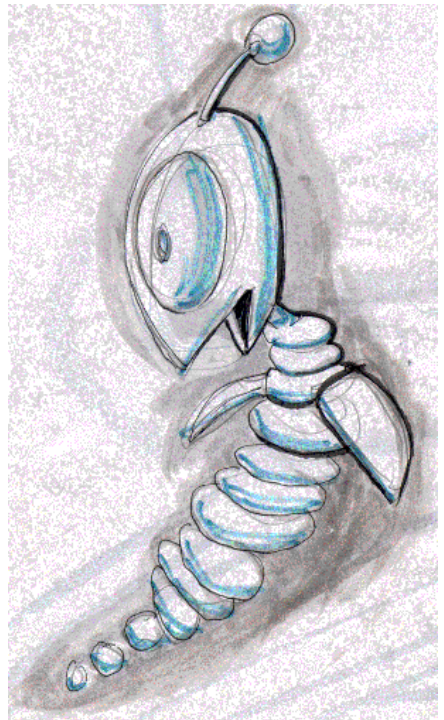
Writers compete for the Gold Medal  
in the 60,000 Word Sprint.



Sure, we have clothes. You've landed in a nudist colony.  
Care to join us, cutie?

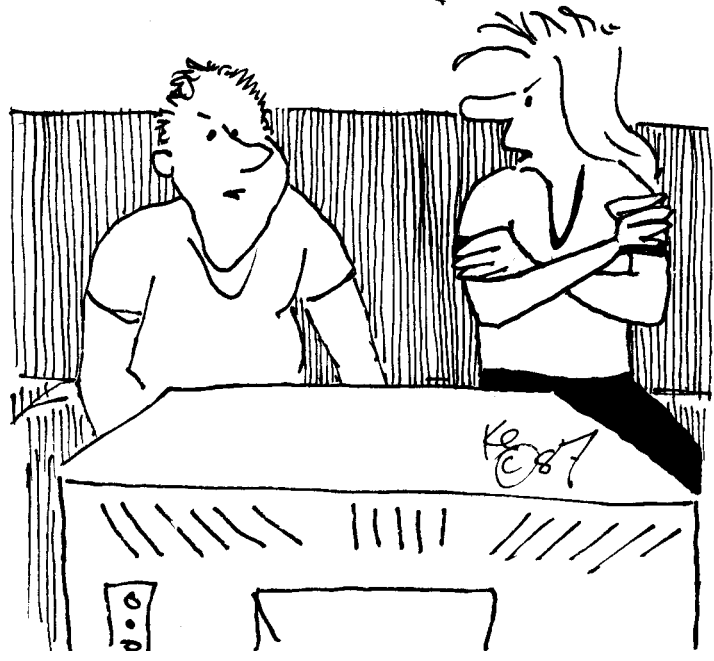


Above, and lower cartoon on previous page were from Lambda Rising Bookstore's **Book Report**, a magazine of gay and lesbian literature.



Star Trek.  
So what!

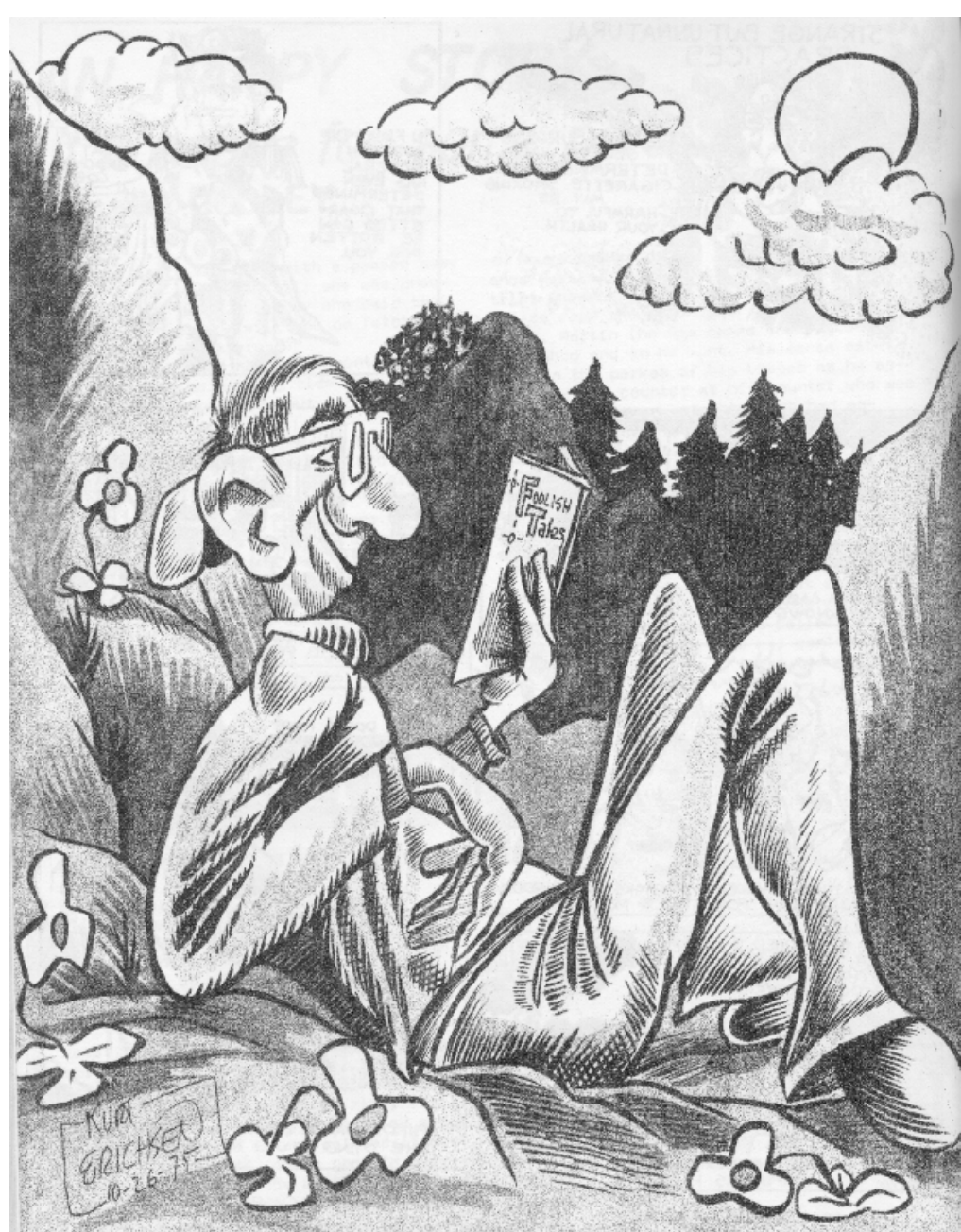
Yeah. The Enter-  
prise's tires don't  
even squeal.



Now didn't raise us  
to be a filio!

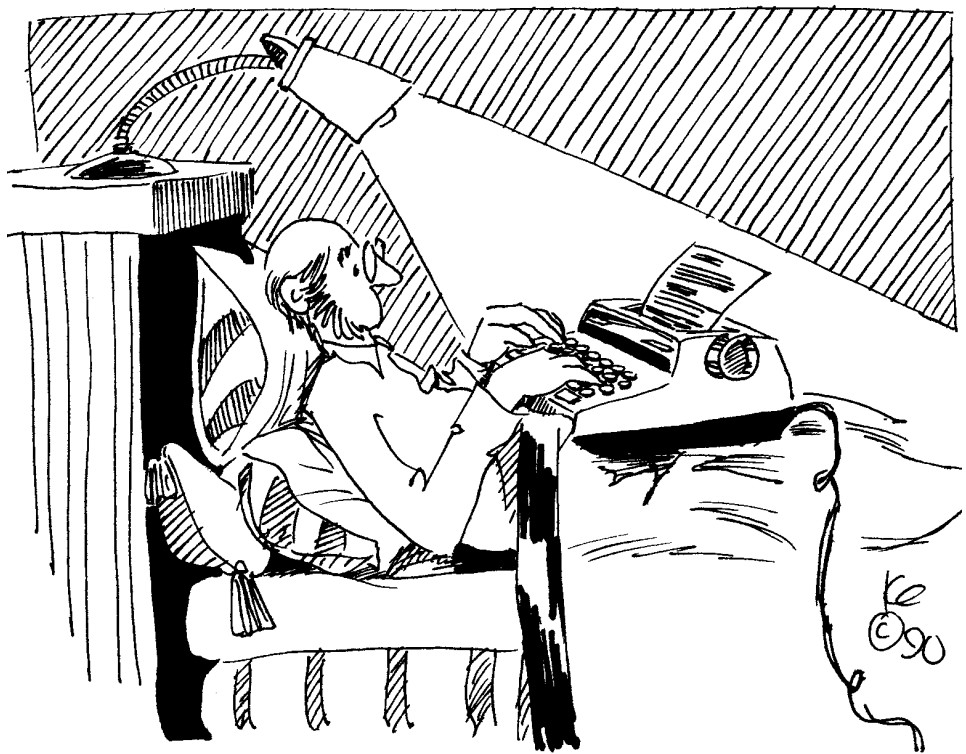






A cover from *Endeavor*. Late in my undergraduate career I had access to an excellent electrostenciller. This was one of my better efforts at scanning a wash drawing. The original artwork is lost. This is scanned from a Gestetner copy.





Like many other great writers,  
 Sir Eustace Septage was  
 very creative in bed.

Howard  
 Way Down  
 in  
 Verona  
 DeVore

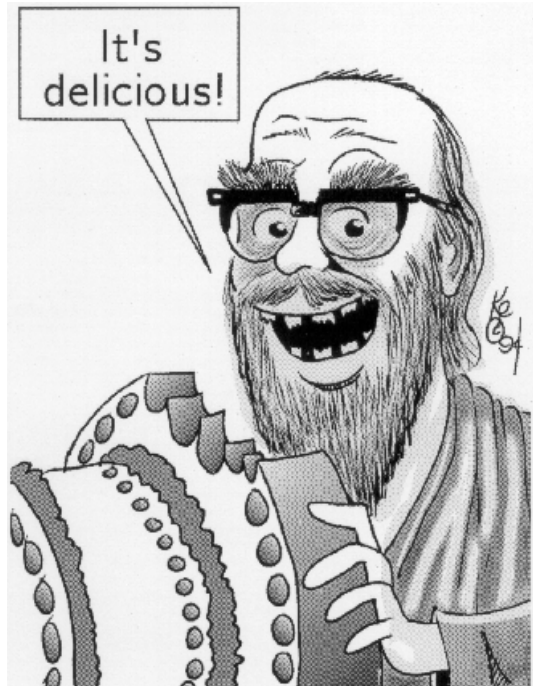
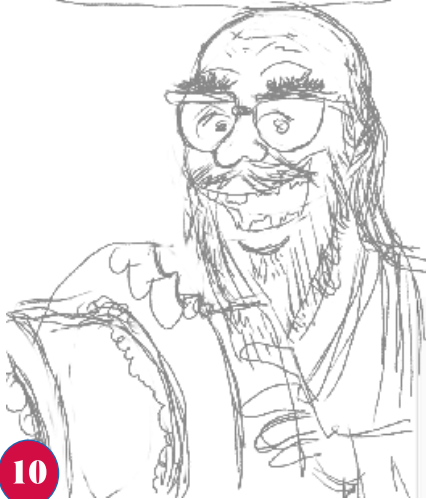




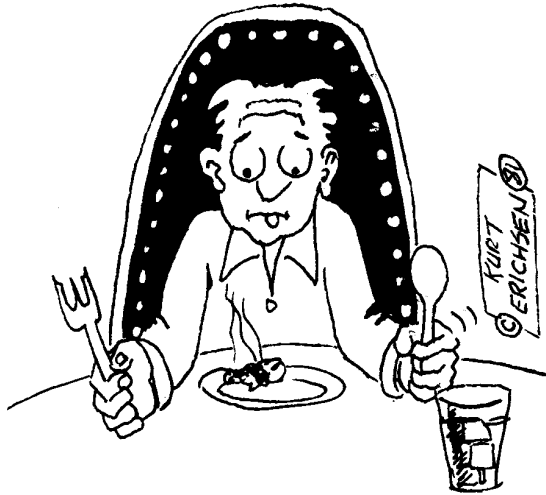
BECAUSE  
I'M THE  
CHAIRMAN,  
DAMN IT!!

One of my earliest 100% computer illos, with the preliminary sketch. Drawn with Sketcher, a program that tantalized but wasn't quite ready for prime time. Another unintentional caricature that looks like Mark Blackman...

(It's delicious!!)

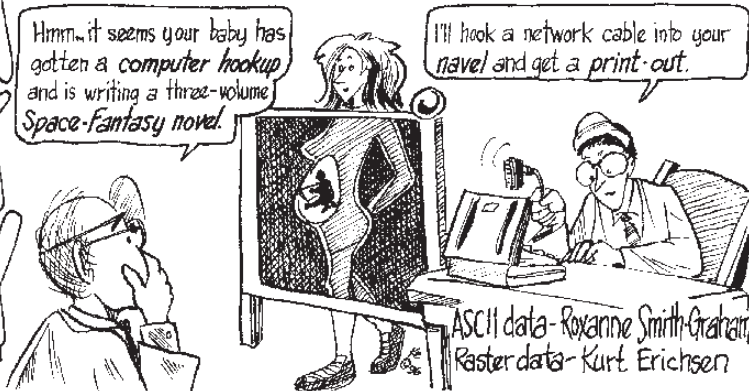


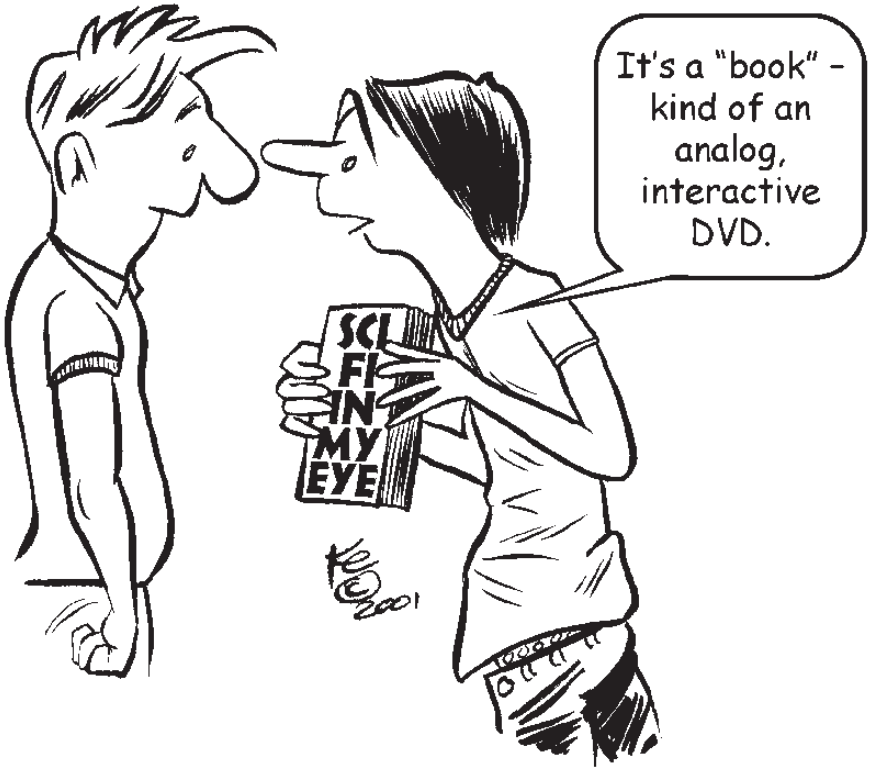
When I asked for my  
green beans "French Style"



I didn't realize that meant  
I'd get them after they'd  
been in someone else's mouth.

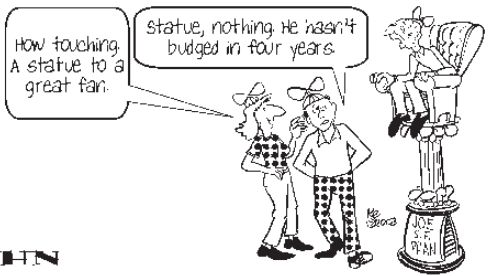
**BORN  
THAT  
WAY**





# IF I CAN'T BE GREAT I'LL SETTLE FOR OLD

BY MIKE GLICKSOHN



## *In Closing ...*

Thanks to the several people who have had kind words for this little zine. I'm not planning a lettercol. But I will accept Cartoons of Comment!