

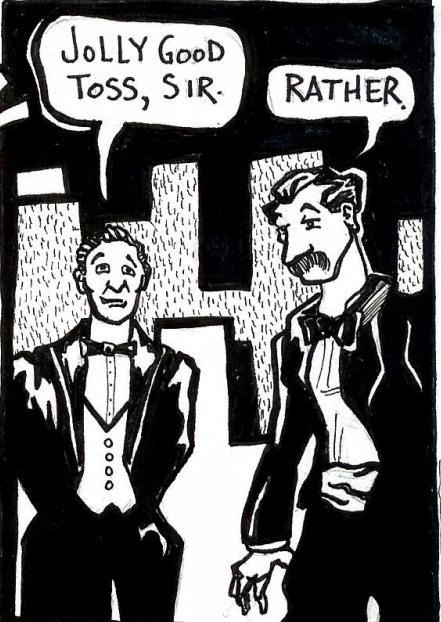
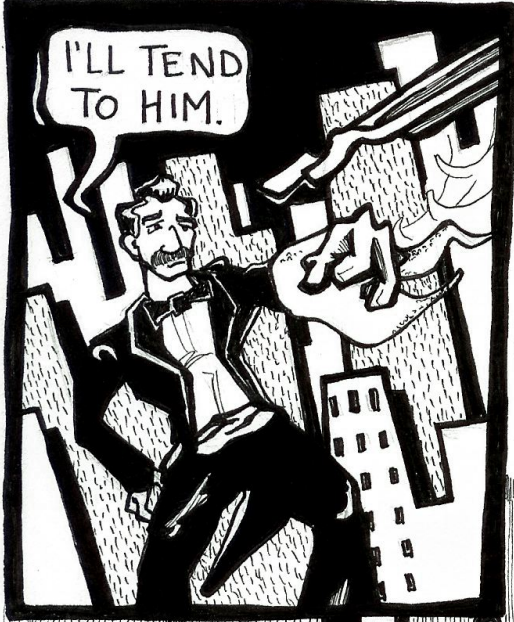
ADVENTURES IN SERVICE!

FEATURING HOBBSOON AND CHIVES...
CRIMEFIGHTING BUTLERS IN LOVE AND BATTLE!



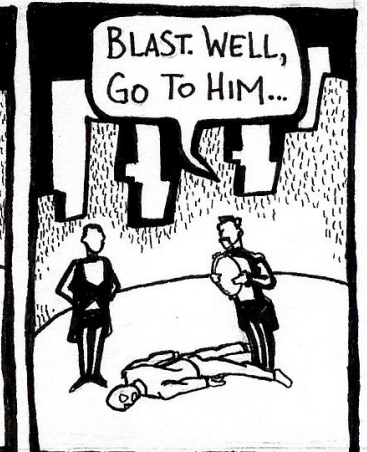
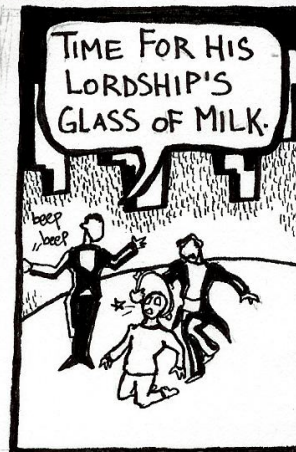
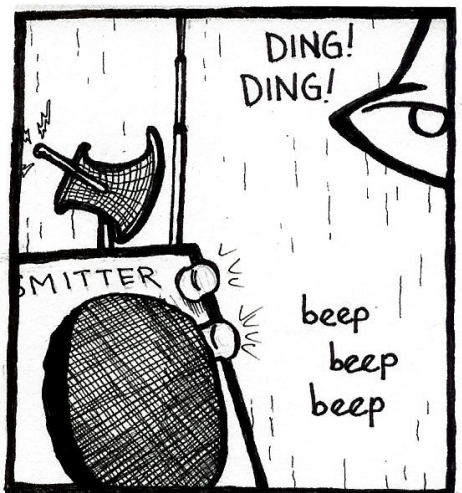
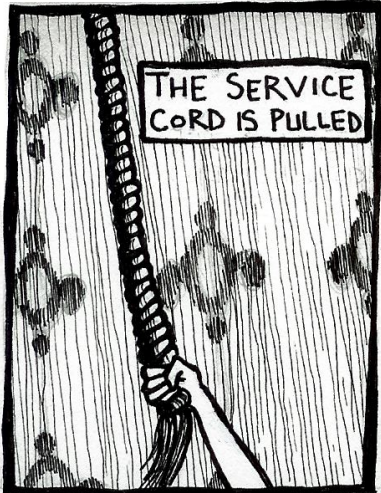
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MEANWHILE







YOU RANG, SIR?

I WOULD LIKE
A GLASS OF WARM MILK,
HOBBSOON.

AS YOU
WISH, SIR.

HOBBSOON AND Chives

CRIMEFIGHTING BUTLERS
IN LOVE AND BATTLE!

ALWAYS VIGILANT. FOREVER AT
HAND THE MOMENT THEY ARE
NEEDED, WITH SHARP MINDS
THAT WORK FASTER THAN THE
SUMMONING BELL...

WOBBERSON AND CHIVES

(CRIMEFIGHTING
BUTLERS IN LOVE
AND BATTLE)

REMAIN UNPARALLELED IN THE SMOOTH AND
SPOTLESS MAINTENANCE OF HOUSEHOLD OPER-
ATIONS. BUT THEIR DUTIES DON'T END WHEN
MASTER AND MISTRESS RETIRE FOR THE EVENING.

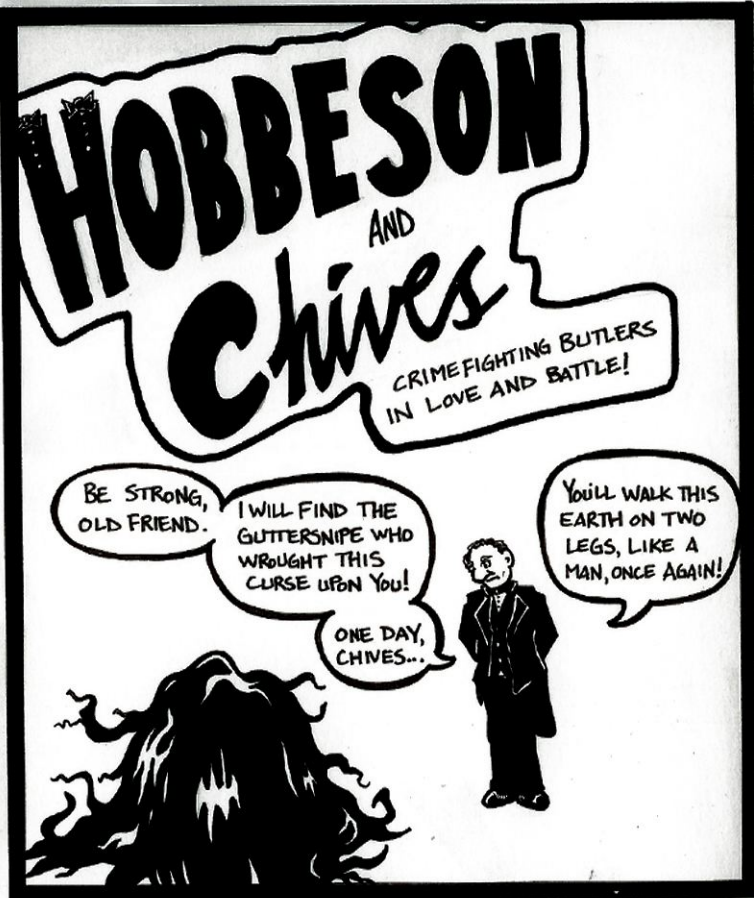
NO! FOR IN THIS CITY, WHICH SHINES SO
CLEAN IN THE LIGHT OF NOON...

DWELL VILLAINOUS FORCES WHICH
CRAWL OUT OF THE DARK

AND SOMEONE MUST FIGHT
THEIR UNTIDY REIGN







HOBBSOON & CHIVES - CRIMEFIGHTING BUTLERS IN LOVE
AND BATTLE - MASTERS OF ETIQUETTE, POISE, AND THE
DARK ARTS - FACE THE CONFOUNDING CONUNDRUM OF:



NEGATIVE
HOBBSOON
AND...

OPPOSITE
Chives!



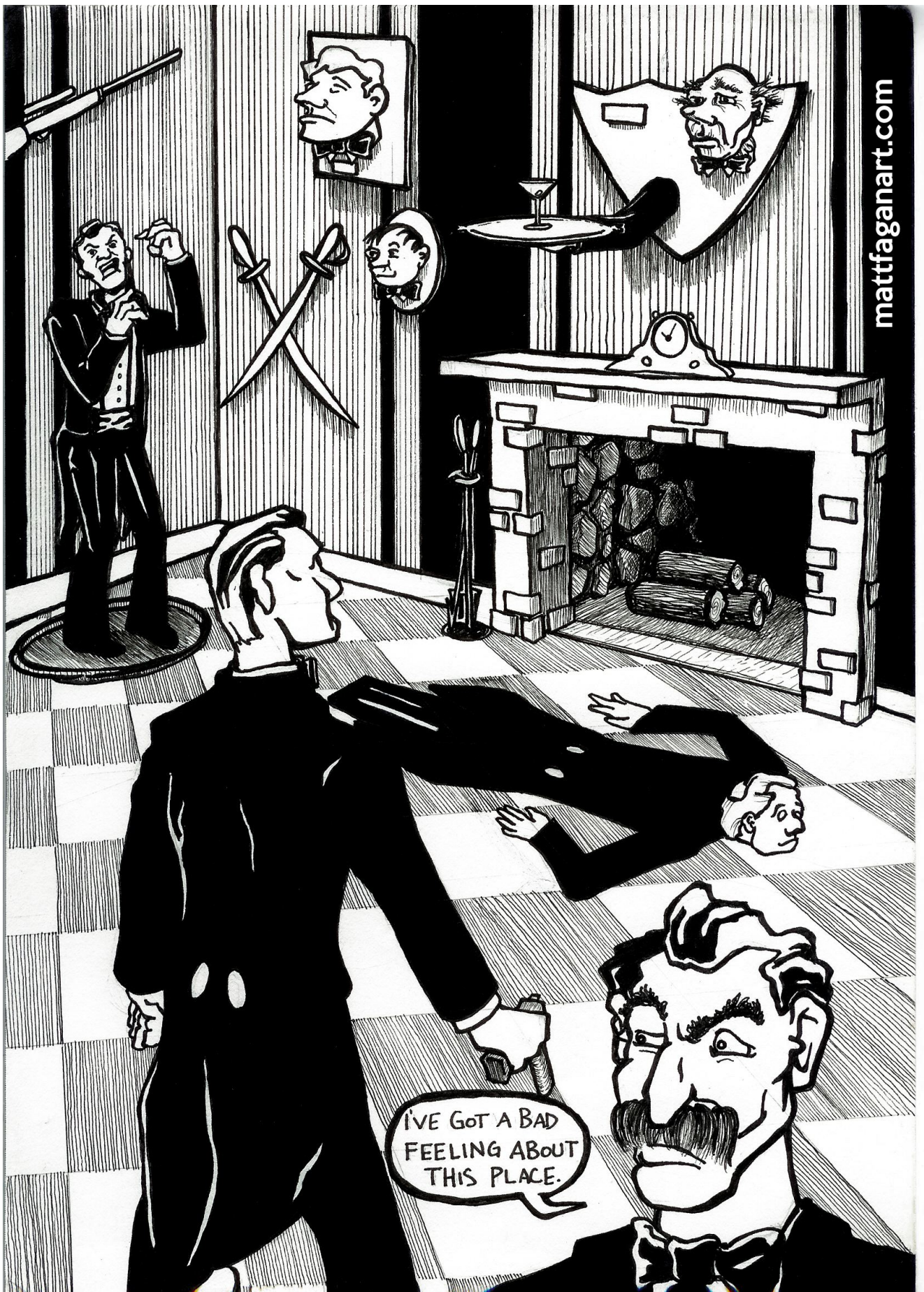
OH, NOW THIS REALLY IS A MOST DISTASTEFUL DEVELOPMENT, H.

SHOULD WE ENGAGE IN FISTICUFFS WITH OUR OWN DOUBLES, OR SHOULD WE SWAP?

I THINK WE SWAPPED THE LAST TIME THIS HAPPENED, BUT YOU DECIDE.

I QUITE AGREE. A GENUINE THREAT, BUT A SHAMELESS CLICHÉ.





I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS PLACE.

BLOOD ON THE BAYOU

A HOBBSON AND
CHIVES MYSTERY



CHAPTER EIGHT: Gumbo... *with a side of* Murder!





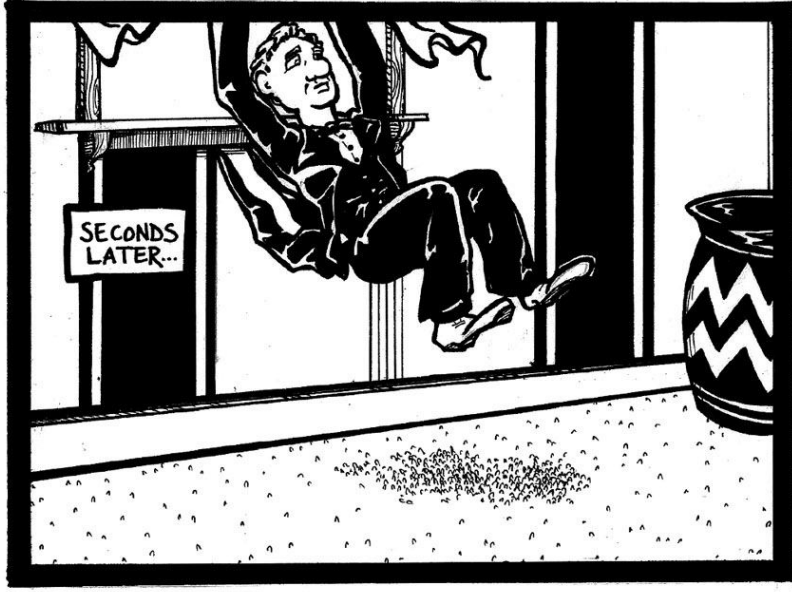
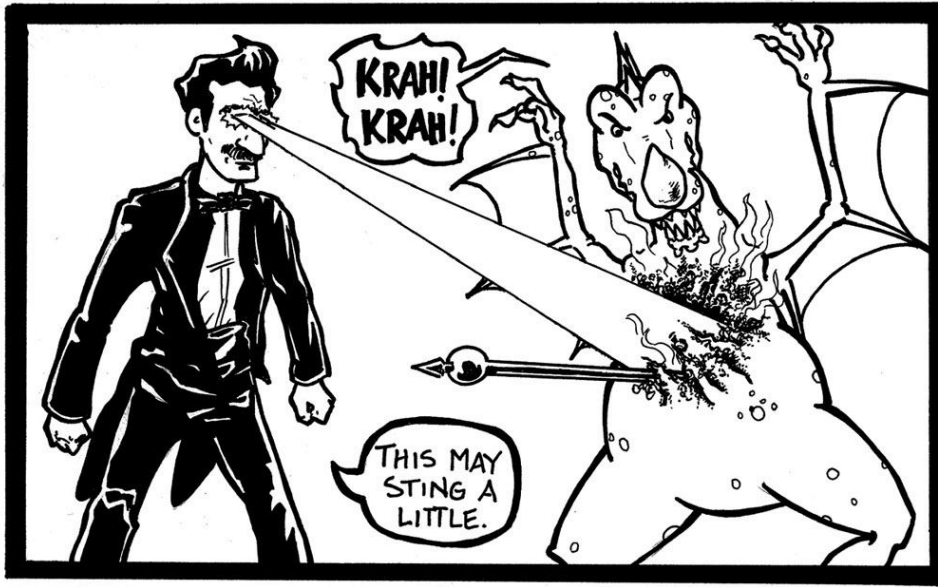
THERE HE IS, HOBBSOON...
SPOTSY, THE LEGENDARY
MISSING CLOWN FROM THE
MYSTERIOUS DELAMORTE
FAMILY CIRCUS!

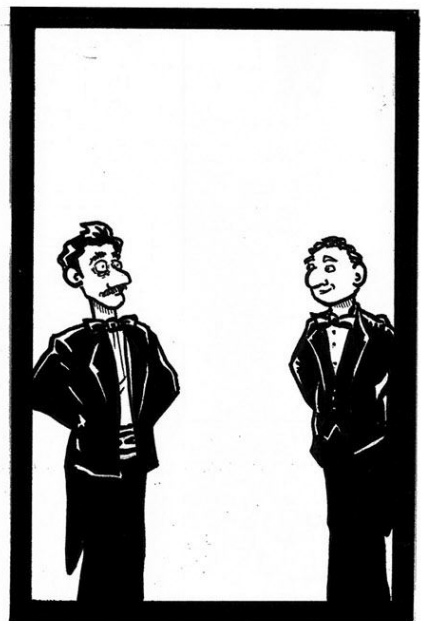
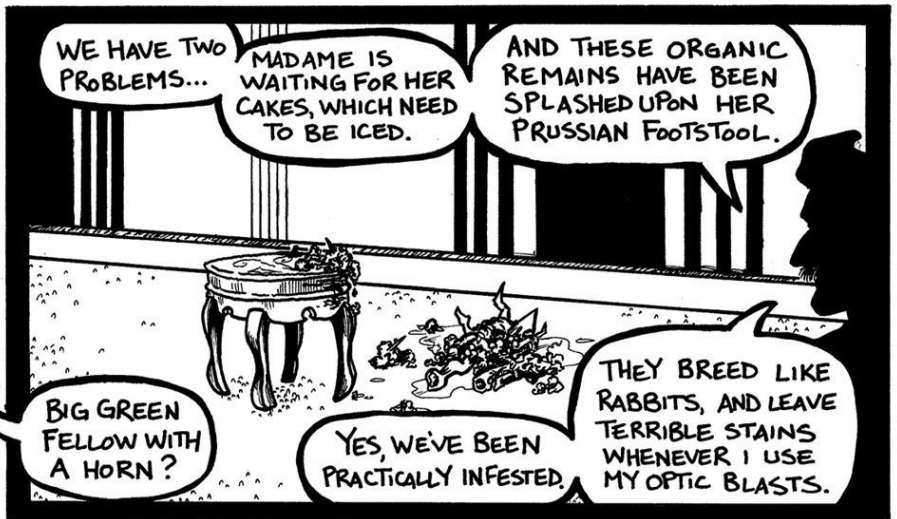
RIGHT WHERE
THE FORTUNE-TELLER
SAID HE WOULD BE!

EPILOGUE:











UNTIL TOMORROW!



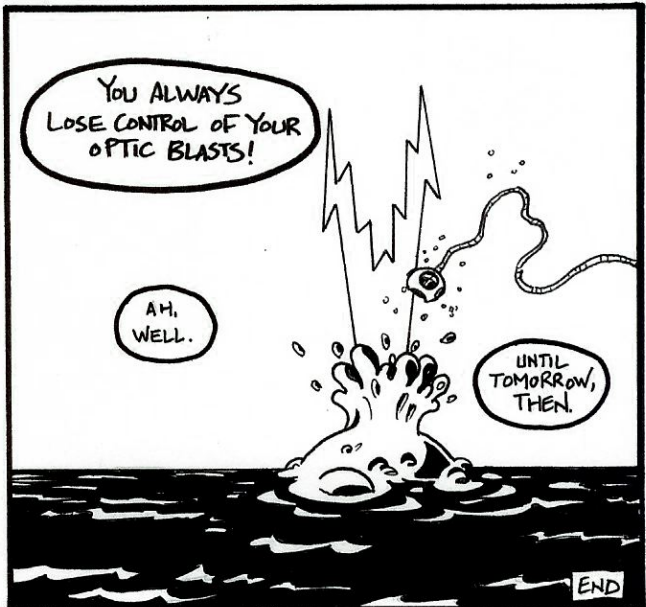
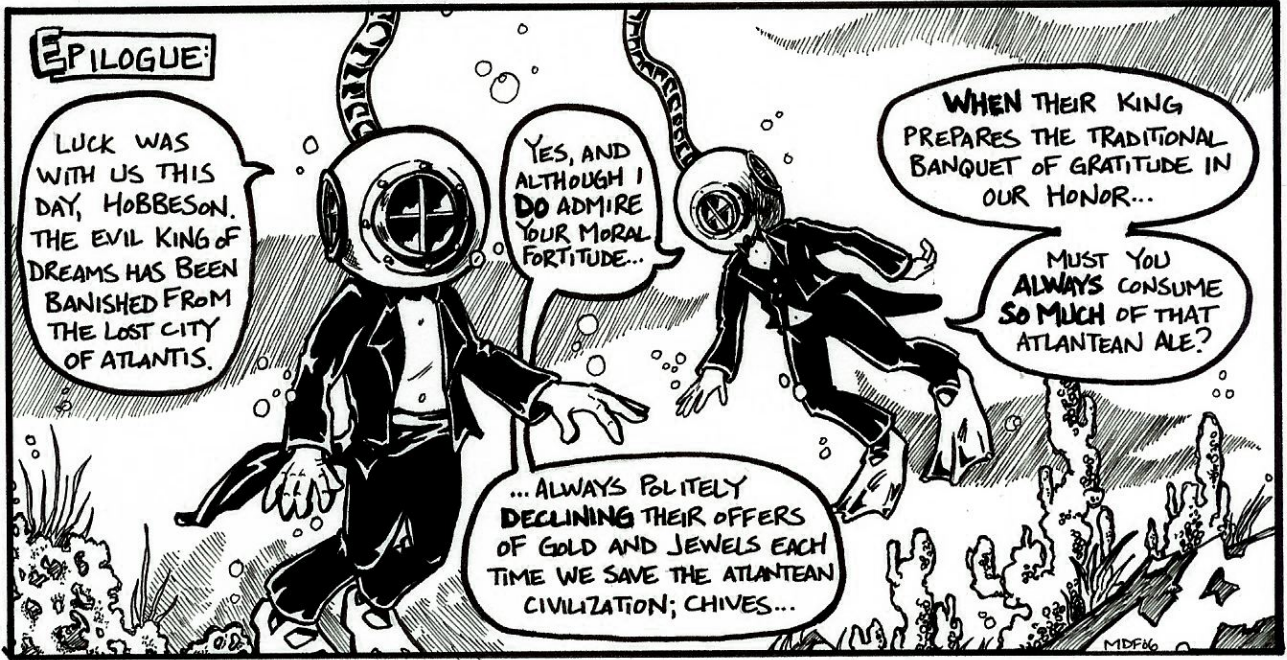
HOBbeson AND Chives

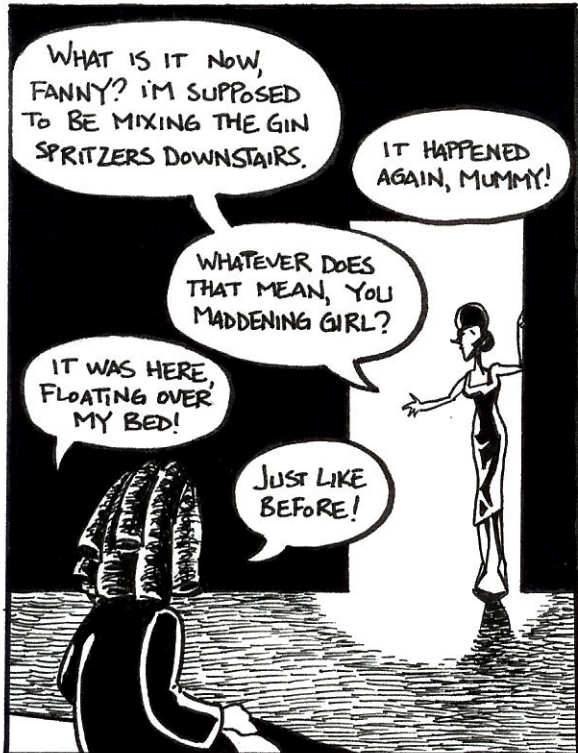
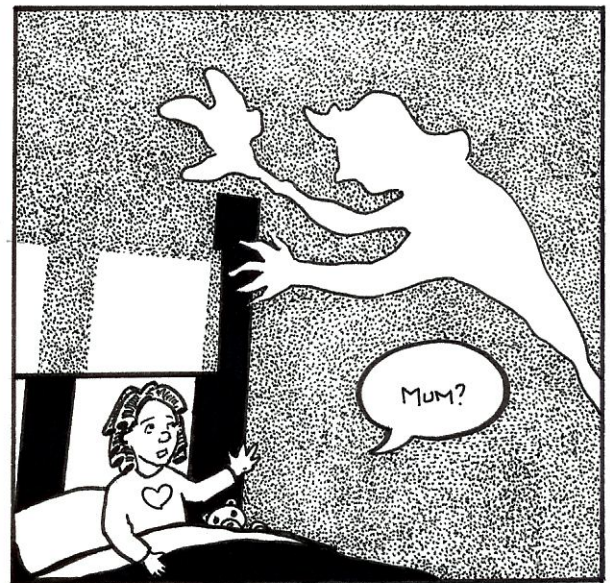
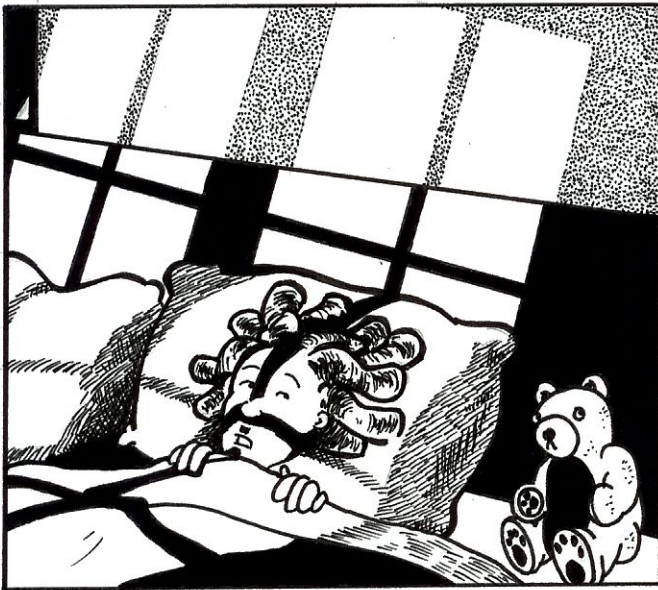
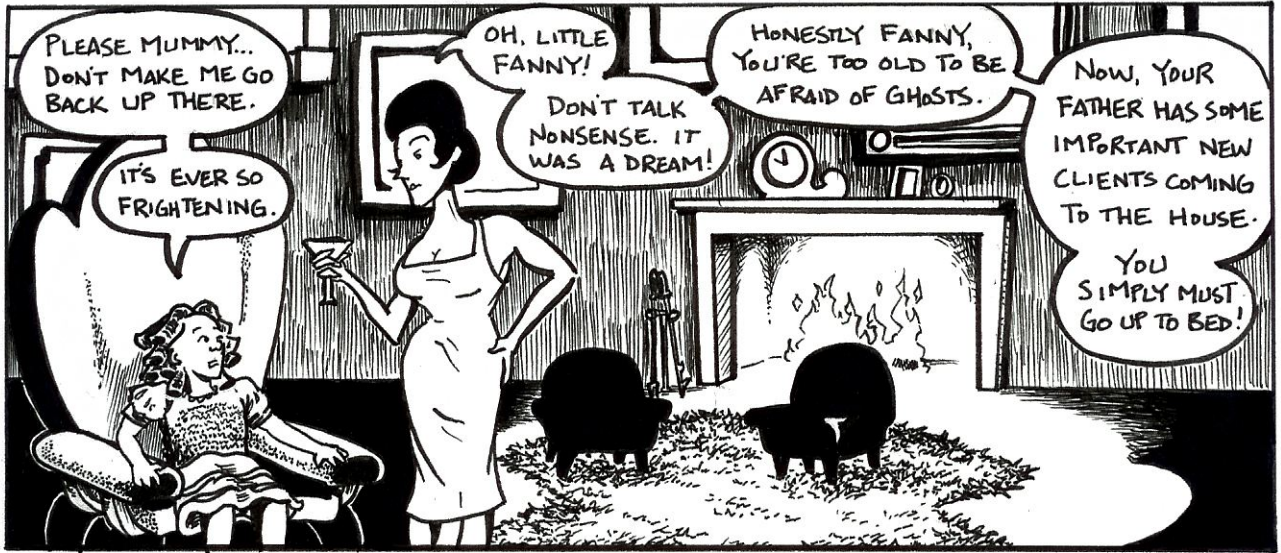
CRIMEFIGHTING BUTLERS
IN LOVE AND BATTLE!

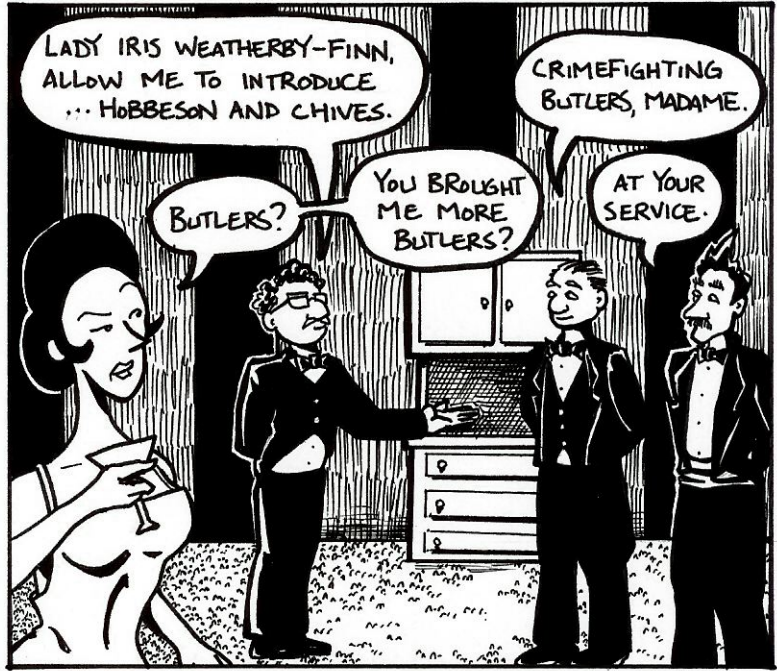
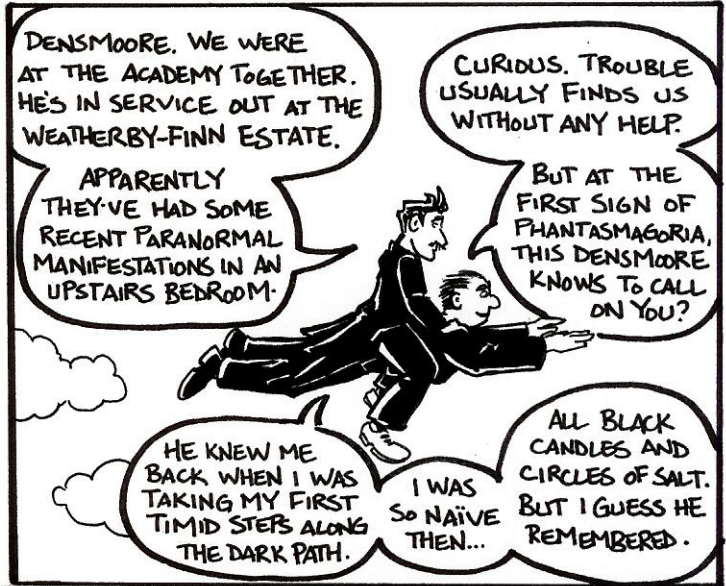


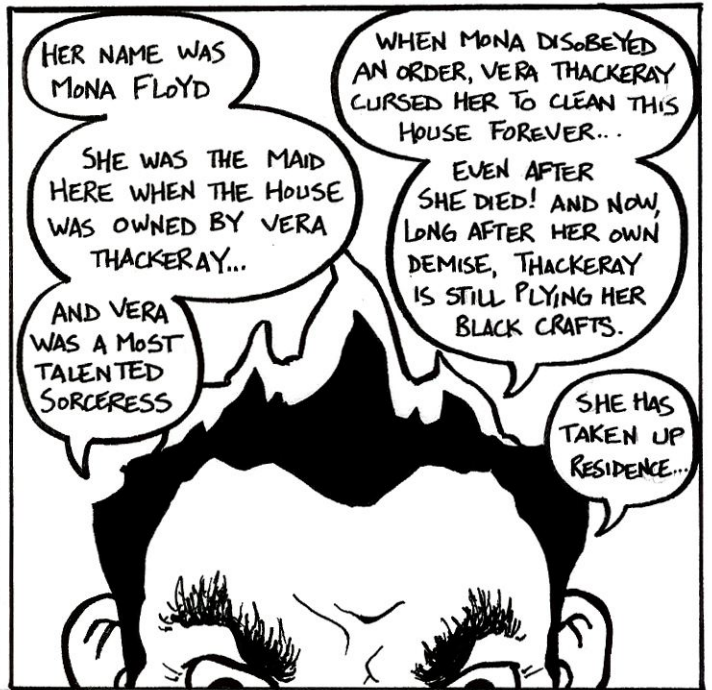
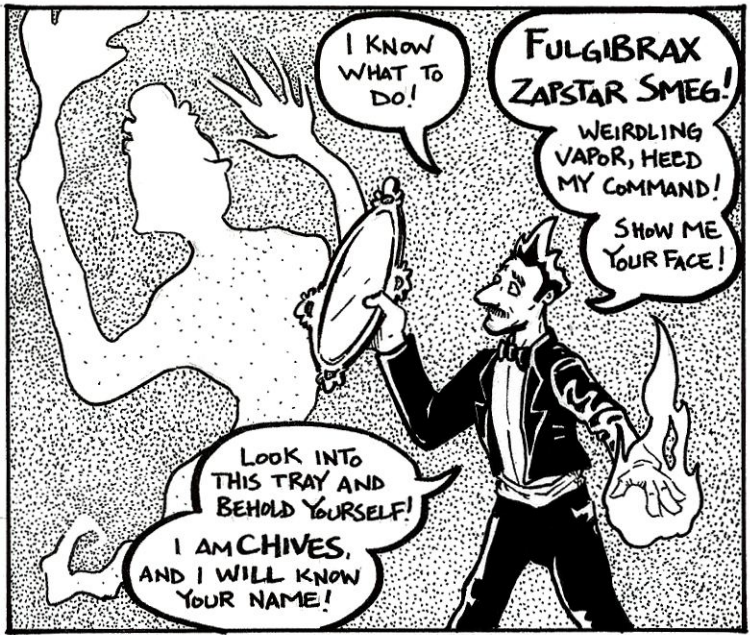
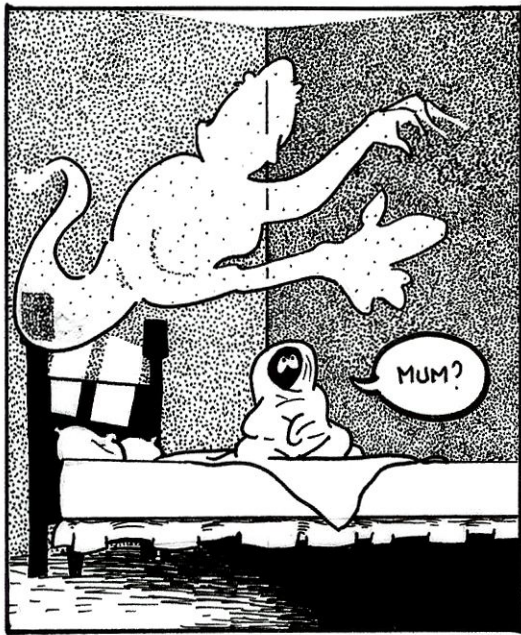
INDEED.

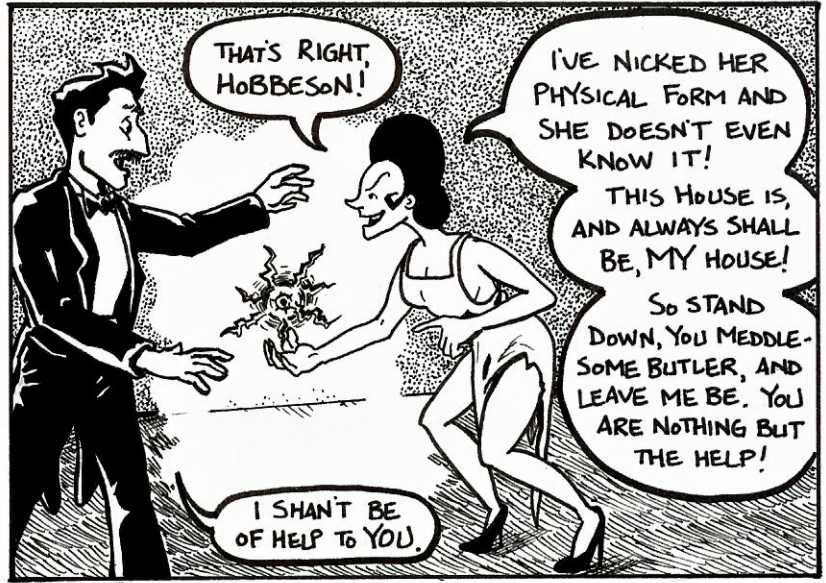


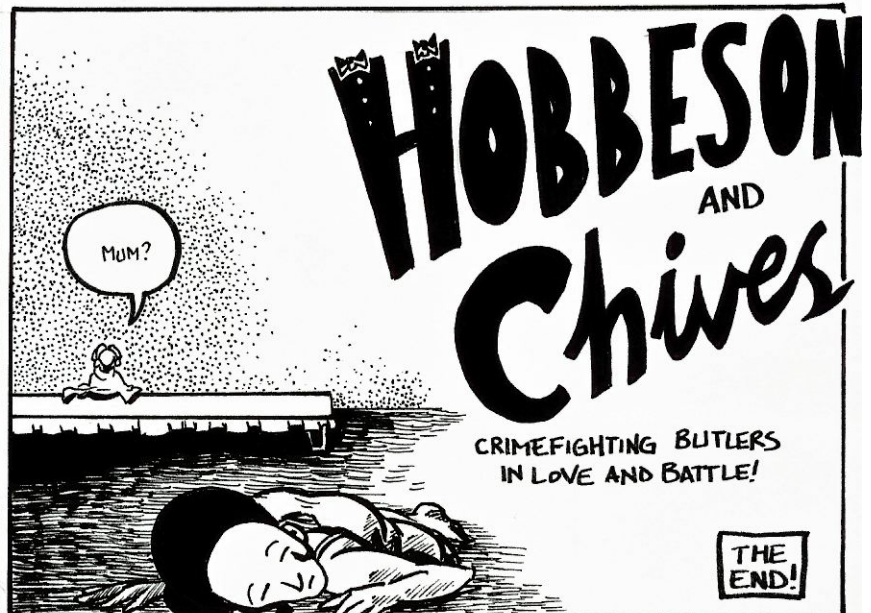
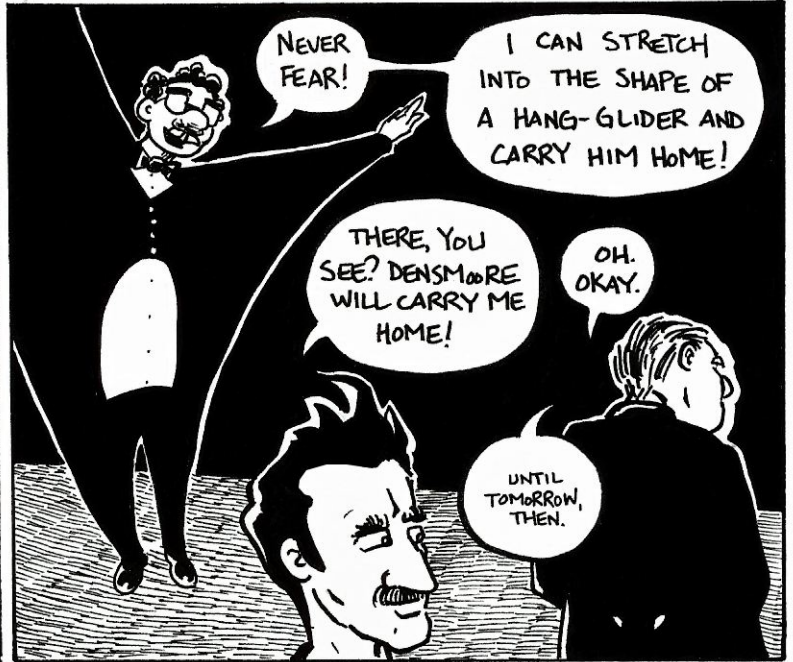


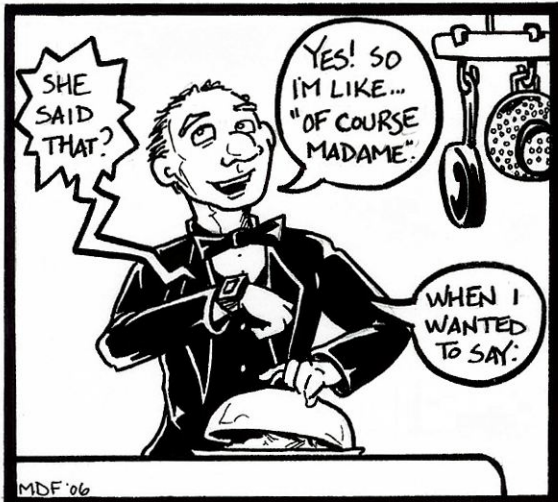










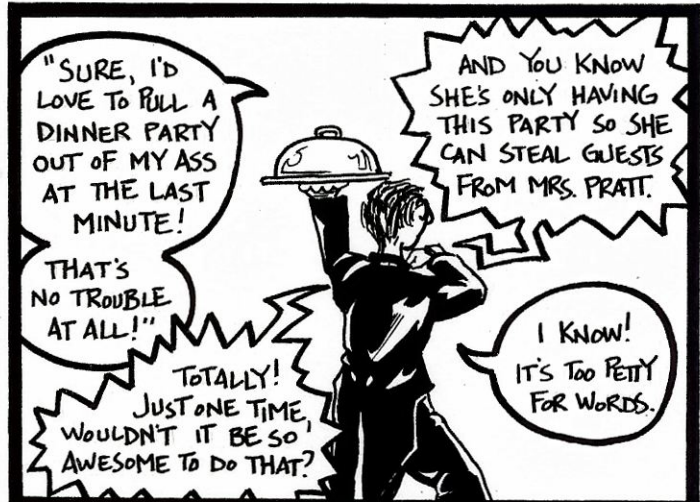


SHE SAID THAT?

YES! SO I'M LIKE... "OF COURSE MADAME."

WHEN I WANTED TO SAY:

MDF '06



"SURE, I'D LOVE TO PULL A DINNER PARTY OUT OF MY ASS AT THE LAST MINUTE!"

THAT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL!"

TOTALLY! JUST ONE TIME, WOULDN'T IT BE SO AWESOME TO DO THAT?

AND YOU KNOW SHE'S ONLY HAVING THIS PARTY SO SHE CAN STEAL GUESTS FROM MRS. PRATT.

I KNOW! IT'S TOO PETTY FOR WORDS.



I MEAN, I'M PROUD OF MY JOB, BUT I SWEAR...



THERE ARE SOME DAYS WHEN I WOULD RATHER FACE AN ARMY OF THE LIVING DEAD ... AGAIN...

...THAN A MANOR FULL OF THESE IDLE RICH.

HOLD ON A SEC, CHIVES.



YOUR SALAD, MRS. ASHTON.

PREPARED EXACTLY TO YOUR SPECIFICATIONS.

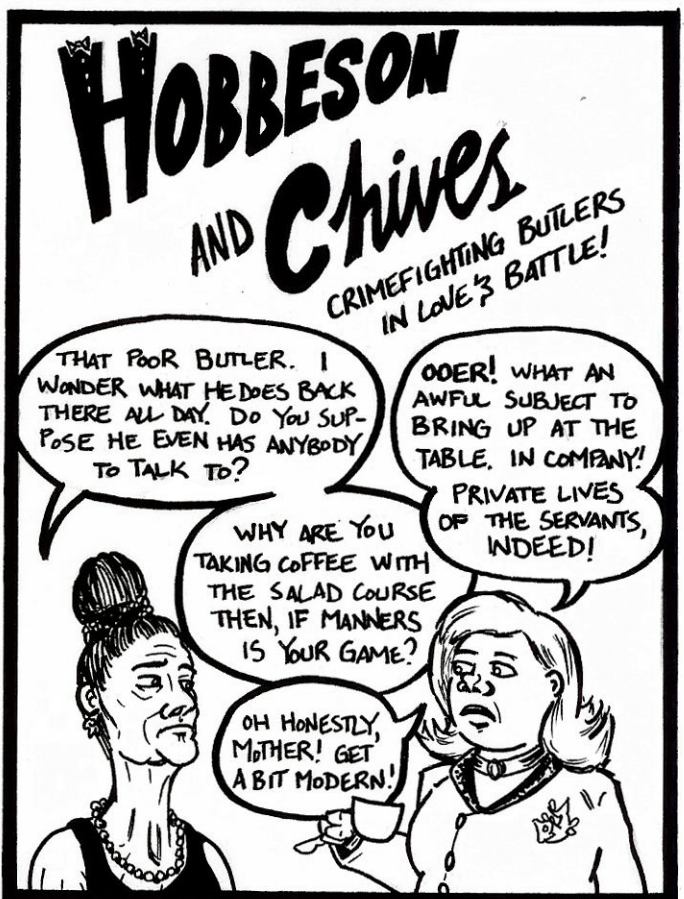
THAT WILL BE ALL, HOBBSOON



SHEESH! "THAT WILL BE ALL, HOBBSOON!" LIGHTEN UP, LADY.

YOU'RE PREACHING TO THE CHOIR, MR. CHIVES.

PLEASE TELL ME WE HAVE DEMONS OR GOLEMS, KILLER BEES, SOMETHING LINED UP FOR TONIGHT!



HOBBSOON AND CHIVES

CRIMEFIGHTING BUTLERS IN LOVE'S BATTLE!

THAT POOR BUTLER. I WONDER WHAT HE DOES BACK THERE ALL DAY. DO YOU SUPPOSE HE EVEN HAS ANYBODY TO TALK TO?

OOER! WHAT AN AWFUL SUBJECT TO BRING UP AT THE TABLE. IN COMPANY! PRIVATE LIVES OF THE SERVANTS, INDEED!

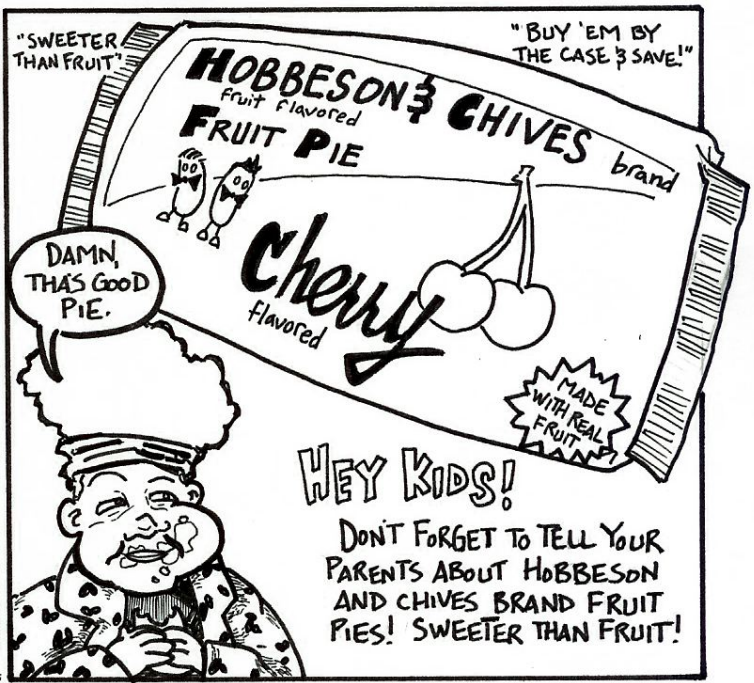
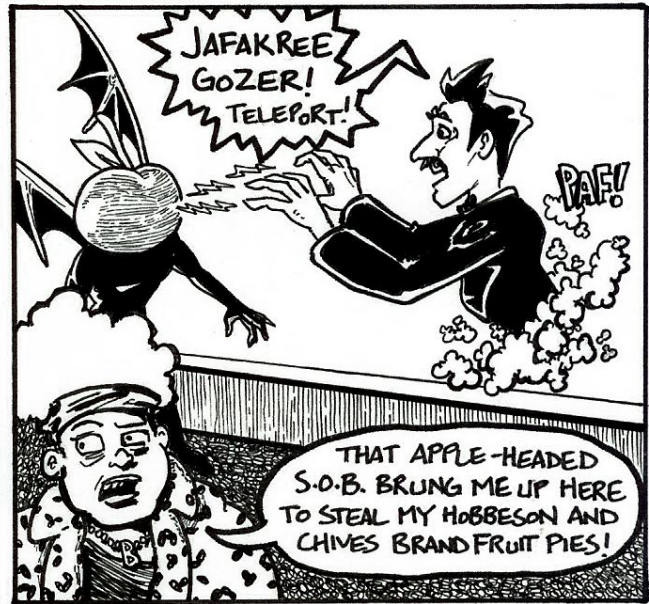
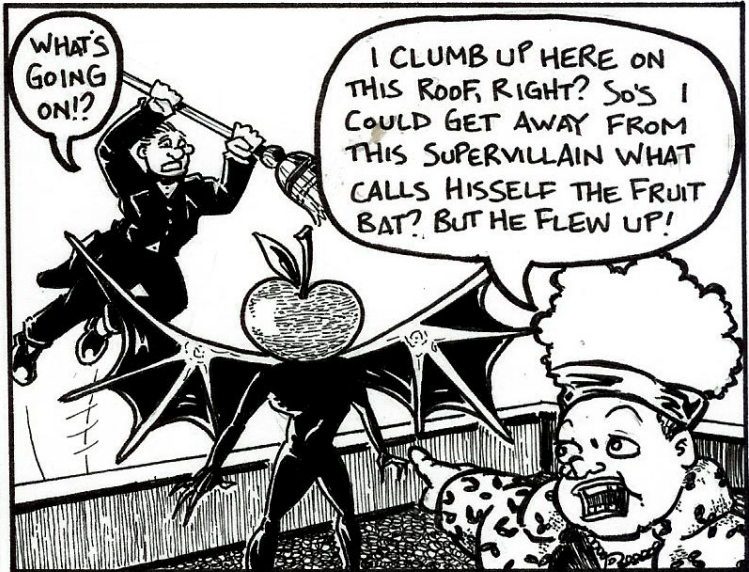
WHY ARE YOU TAKING COFFEE WITH THE SALAD COURSE THEN, IF MANNERS IS YOUR GAME?

OH HONESTLY, MOTHER! GET A BIT MODERN!

HOBbeson AND Chives AND...

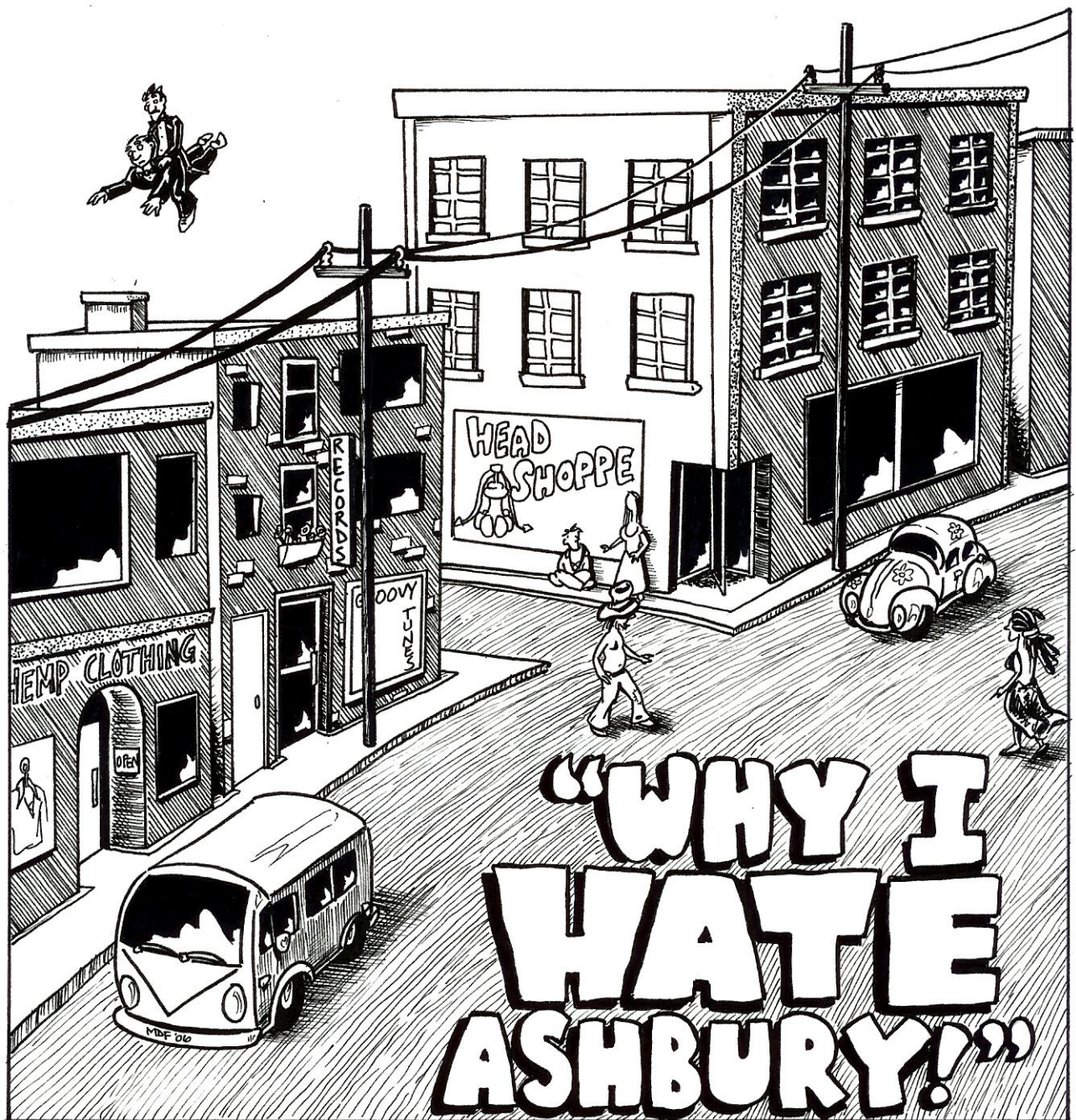


THE
**SPACE
MONSTER**_{ooo}
FROM SPACE!

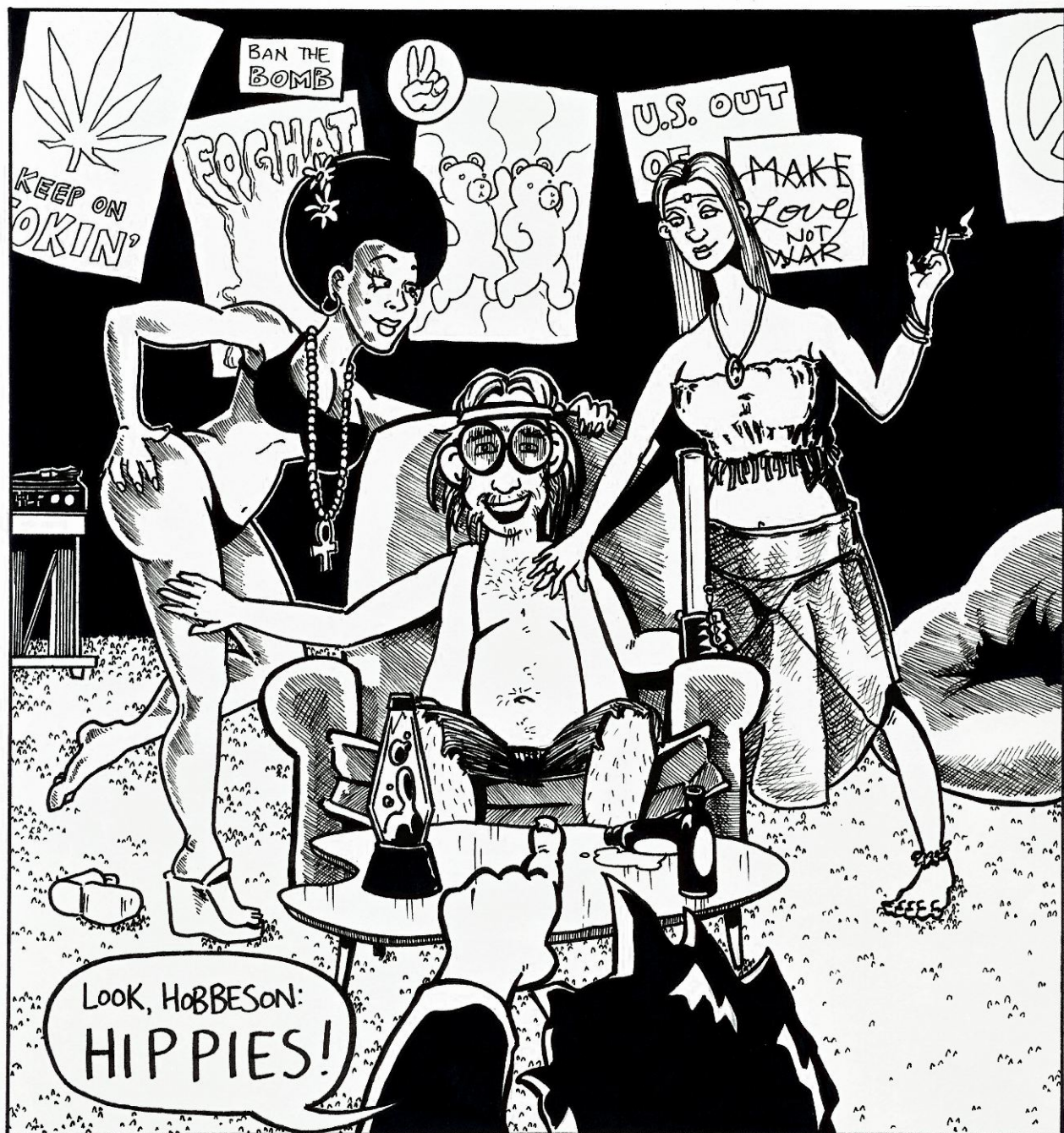


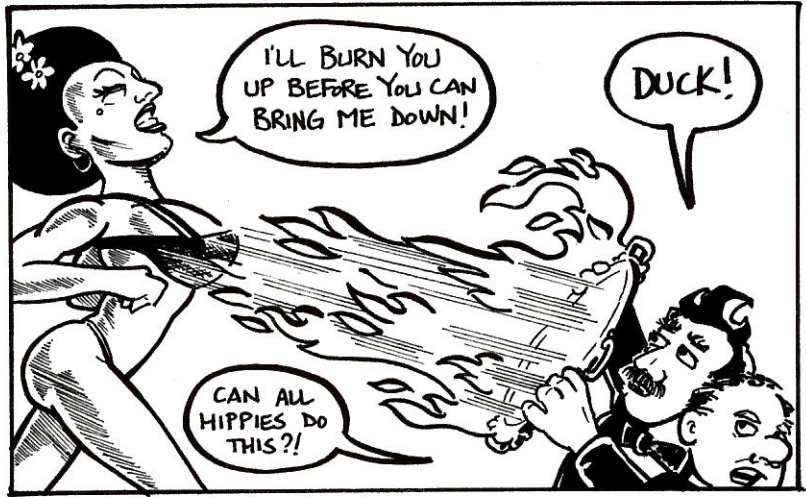
HOBBESON ^{AND} Chives

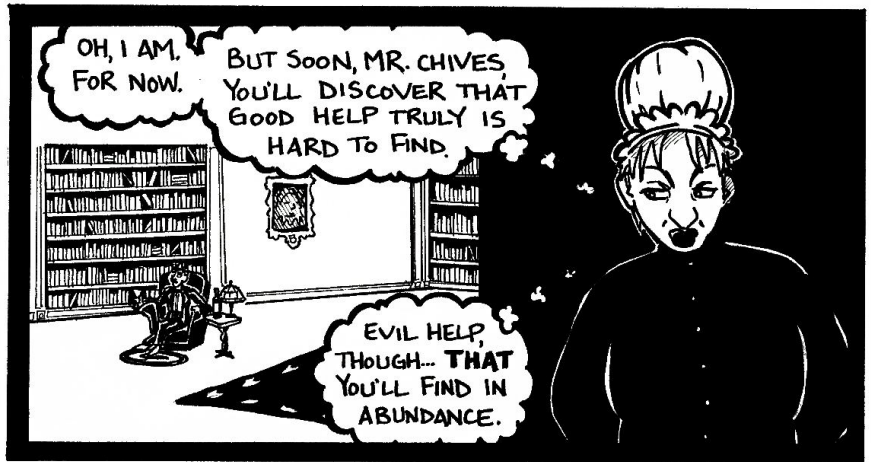
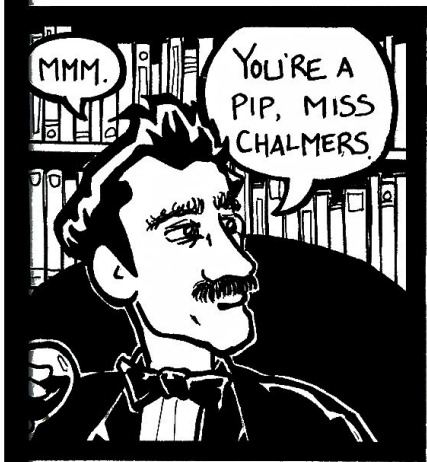
CRIMEFIGHTING BUTLERS IN LOVE AND BATTLE 



“WHY I
HATE
ASHBURY!”







ADVENTURES IN SERVICE!

TRADING CARDS ARE NOW
AVAILABLE AT ALL FINER
RETAILERS EVERYWHERE



NAME:
Fenton Densmoore
OCCUPATION:
In service at the
Weatherby-Finnis

ATTRIBUTES:
Densmoore has faithfully served the Weatherby-Finnis for eleven years, overseeing a smoothly operating household. He can also stretch his elastic body into virtually any shape, and is an accomplished fire-eater.

FIRST APPEARANCE:
"ROCKY CHIVES AT THE ACADEMY" #12
Evil Genius Comics, March, 1946



NAME:
Bizarre arrangement
of glottal consonants
not intended to be
pronounced by vocal
organs anything like
our human chords

OCCUPATION: Space Monster

IDENTIFIABLE BY:
Dozens of tentacles and awful
little drooling mouths. The space
monster is about thirty feet long
with spongy soft tissue, armored
bony protrusions, breath of atomic
fire, and the ability to fly. Also,
it eats kittens for fun.

PERSONAL QUOTE:
"BRWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARG!"



NAME:
Opposite Chives
OCCUPATION:
Sower of fear
and destruction

BIOGRAPHY:
Hailing from a mirror dimension,
the villainous Opposite Chives is
endowed with abilities equal and
opposite to his doppelganger, and
is determined to use his powers
to destroy the real Chives.

OFTEN KNOWN TO SAY:
"XARBIGLUF RATSPAZ GEMS!"
(And other opposite incantations)



NAME:
"Jennifer Chalmers"
REAL NAME:
unknown
ALIGNMENT:
secretly evil

OCCUPATION:
Spy in the house of Chives

EVIL ALIEN OR SOMETHING:
Maybe

PERSONAL QUOTE:
"Look, MR. CHIVES: I FOUND
YOUR MUSTACHE WAX!"