

# GET BENT!

#6

\$2<sup>00</sup>

NOOOOOOO!



BEGINNING THIS ISSUE;  
SIDNEY SKALINOWICZ:  
MAN IN SPACE!

ALSO: REMEMBERING  
DEFOREST KELLY, DON MARTIN  
AND SCREAMIN' JAY!  
AND MUCH MORE!

# Welcome to Get BenT! #6

please take a moment to peruse this humble contents listing

"Mother Box", ...the inaugural adventure for **Sidney Skalinowicz; Man in Space!**.....page 1

OUR STORY SO FAR: Sid and his friend Dex are once-famous SKA musicians, who initially found fame by tricking the demonic host of Hell's top gameshow, "The Devil, You Say!" Ever since, this devil has been a thorn in Sid's side, trying to thwart his career at every turn. Unfortunately for Sid and Dex, before the Devil could end their fame, the popularity of SKA waned on it's own. Our heroes tried to revive their careers by flying to Japan, where they still had a following, but they were met at Hiroshima Airport by demons disguised as customs agents, and caught with *Atomic Fireballs* candy. Following a speedy trial as nuclear terrorists, Sid and Dex were sentenced to life at Kwai prison colony. Fortunately, Sid's mother, Mrs. Skalinowicz, was able to procure a giant robot and busted our heroes out. Unfortunately, as they rocketed into the stratosphere, they began a family 'discussion' and neglected the monitors. Before you could say, "Ugly Plot Twist," they were lost in space!

...Which brings us to this issue. The trio have landed on Planet Hektik, hoping to ask directions. What they don't know is this lush jungle planet is populated by rather unfriendly vegetation....

"One Sad Day in the Art Studio", ...a Don Martin tribute ..... page 16

"And now, A Word from Our Sponsor", ...meet BenT's new kitty ..... page 17

BenT's Big Page of News, Plugs, Merchandise, etc. .... page 18

**UNSHAVEN CHI #2**..... flip section

## PRETZALLOS™

## R.I.P., SPARKY!



Hey, Kiddies! Send a stamp for your FREE copy of the PRETZALLOS recipe today! See the address in indicia below!

## The BenT Side

## Li'l BenT

## Believe It...Or BenT!



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**OH MY GOD!**  
-THE PLANTS!-  
THEY'VE TURNED MAMA  
INTO A CUBE!

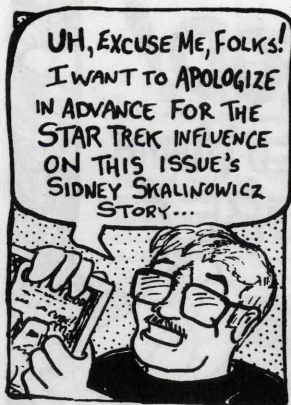
SHE'S...DEAD, SID?

**'MOTHER BOX':**  
A SIDNEY SKALINOWICZ  
ADVENTURE IN SPACE  
by *BEAT*

WAIT, DEX! WE'RE ON A  
LUSH JUNGLE PLANET.  
SURELY WE CAN FIND  
SOME HERB OR FRUIT TO  
CURE HER HERE!

DAMMIT, SID! I BE A  
BASS PLAYER, NOT A @#%\*ING  
XENO-BOTANIST!

WAIT JUST A  
MINUTE!





BUT, ALAS, THEY  
ARE NO MORE.



YA SEE, IN 1976, I WENT TO PHILLY FOR  
MY FIRST STAR TREK CONVENTION...



...AND I WAS FRIGHTENED BY MY FUTURE.

I SAW THESE "GRUPS" ALL AROUND...  
...BEING SO... WEIRD.



...WHEN I GOT HOME,  
MY MEGOS GOT A  
MAKE-OVER



DR. MCGOY → DR. STRANGE!

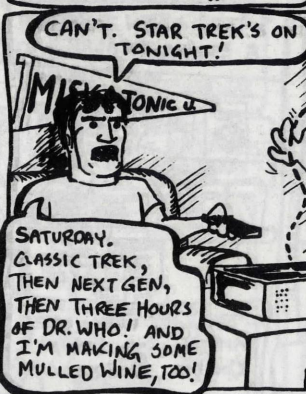
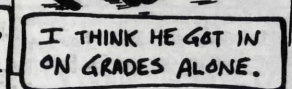
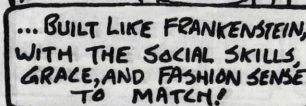
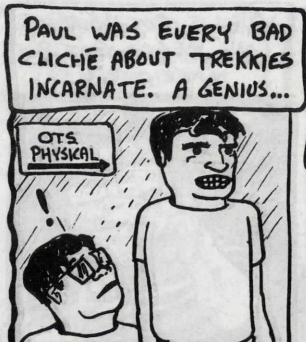


LATER, WHEN I BECAME  
A COMIC DEALER...

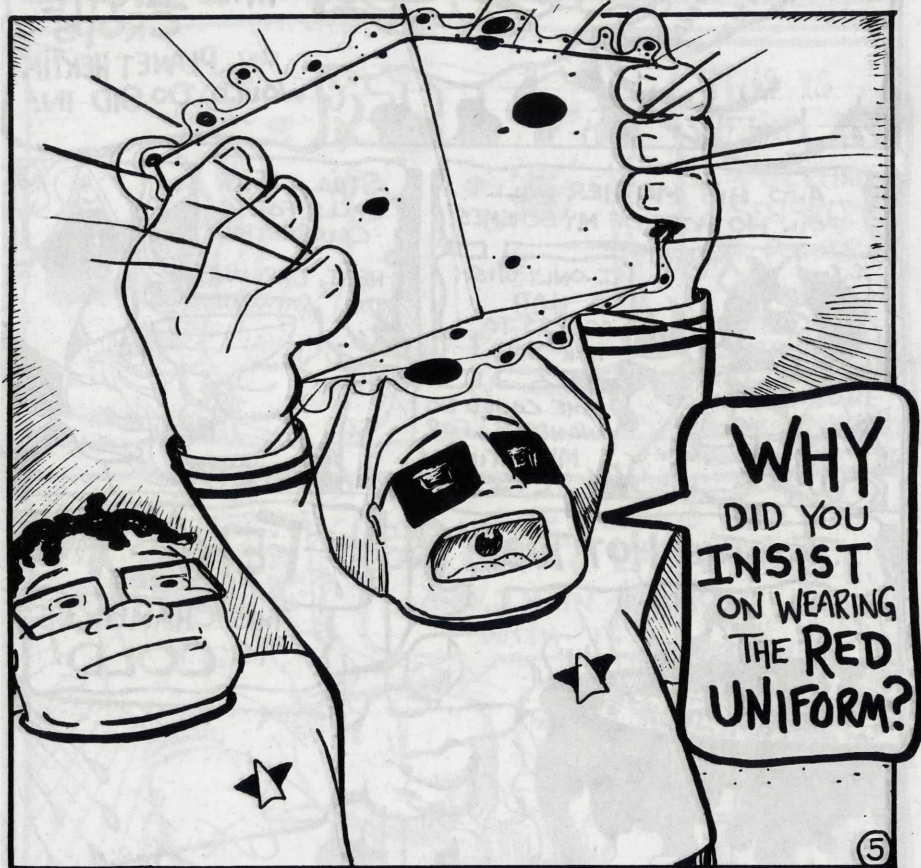




\*NOT HIS REAL NAME





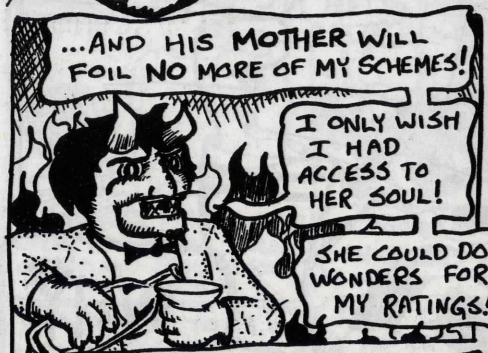


MEANWHILE IN HELL...



YESSSS!  
I KNEW  
THOSE IRATE  
CROPS  
ON PLANET HEKTIK  
WOULD DO SID IN!

...AND HIS MOTHER WILL  
FOIL NO MORE OF MY SCHEMES!



I ONLY WISH  
I HAD  
ACCESS TO  
HER SOUL!

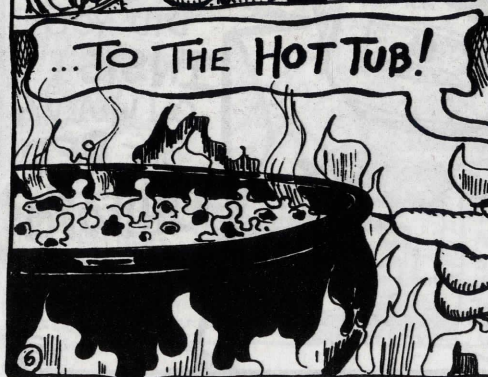
SHE COULD DO  
WONDERS FOR  
MY RATINGS!

STILL... THIS  
CALLS FOR A  
CELEBRATION!

HERE, DARLING...



...TO THE HOT TUB!



FEH!  
THIS CHAMPAGNE  
IS COLD!





AND, BACK ON PLANET HEKTIK

WHOA, SID, DID YE SEE  
HOW YE MAMA GLOWED JUST  
THEN?

YEAH...

LOOK!  
SHE'S  
DOING IT  
AGAIN!

wow!

cosmic!

THIS IS  
WEIRD, DEX.  
I'M GETTING  
A SENSATION  
OF POWER...  
...AND...  
CONFIDENCE.

LIKE I NEVER  
HAD BEFORE  
IN HER PRESENCE.

IT'S LIKE THE COSMOS IS  
ONE GIANT LAVA LAMP...  
...AND I'M IN HARMONY  
WITH IT.


can I  
hold she  
again,  
SID?

IT'S AS IF SHE'S  
TAPPED INTO  
THE FONT OF  
COSMIC KNOWLEDGE!

IF WE COULD  
HOOK SHE TO  
DE SHIP,  
MAYBE I+I COULD  
NAVIGATE HOME!

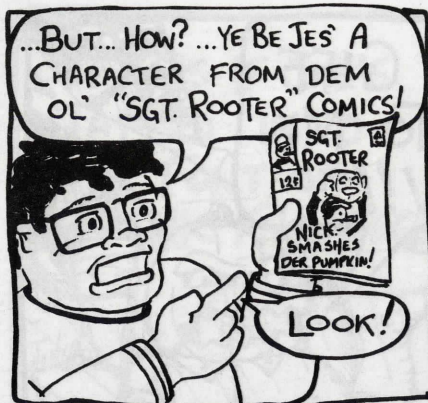






YOU VILL GIFF  
ZE CUBE TO ME  
NOW!!

DER RED  
PUMPKIN!?

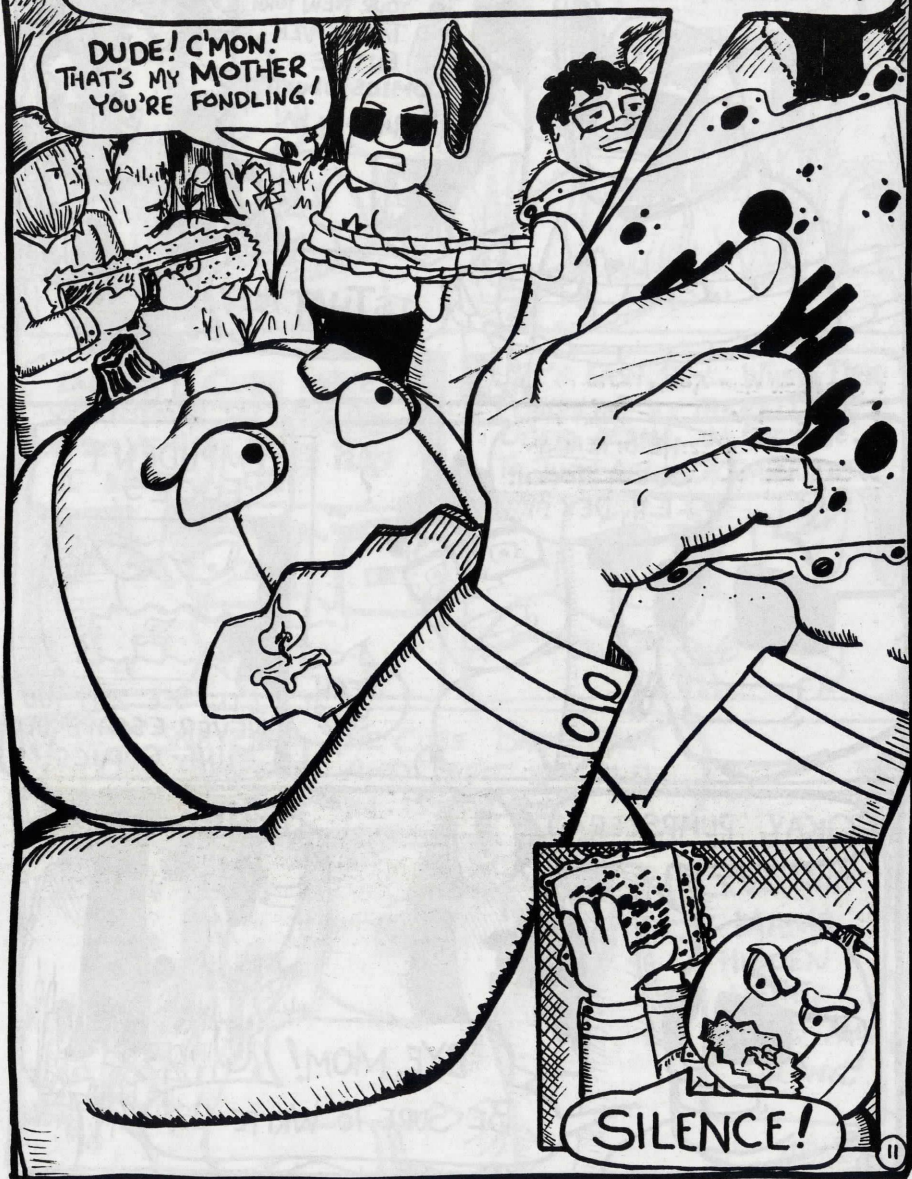




SOON...

AH! SUCH BEAUTY ...UND POWER!

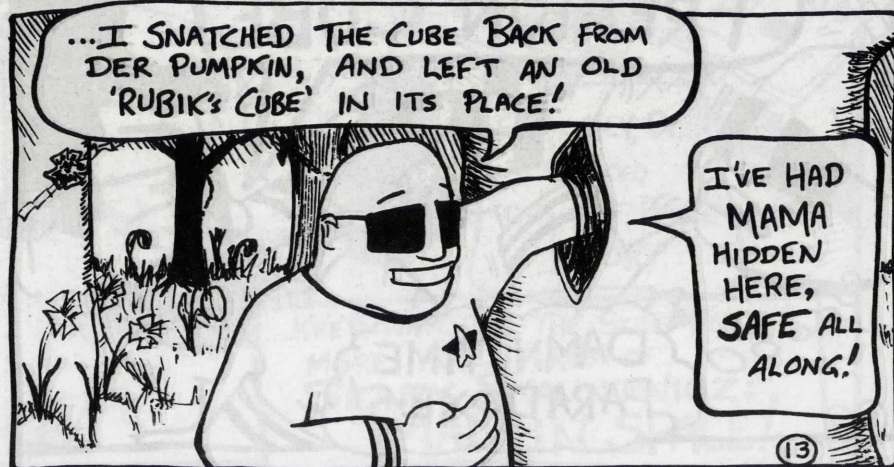
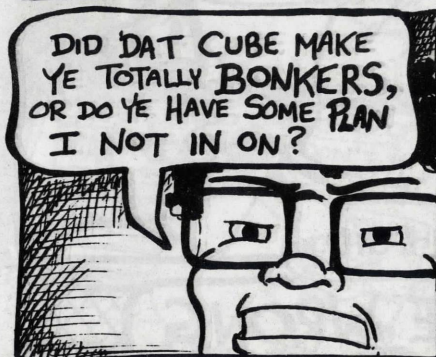
DUDE! C'MON!  
THAT'S MY MOTHER  
YOU'RE FONDLING!

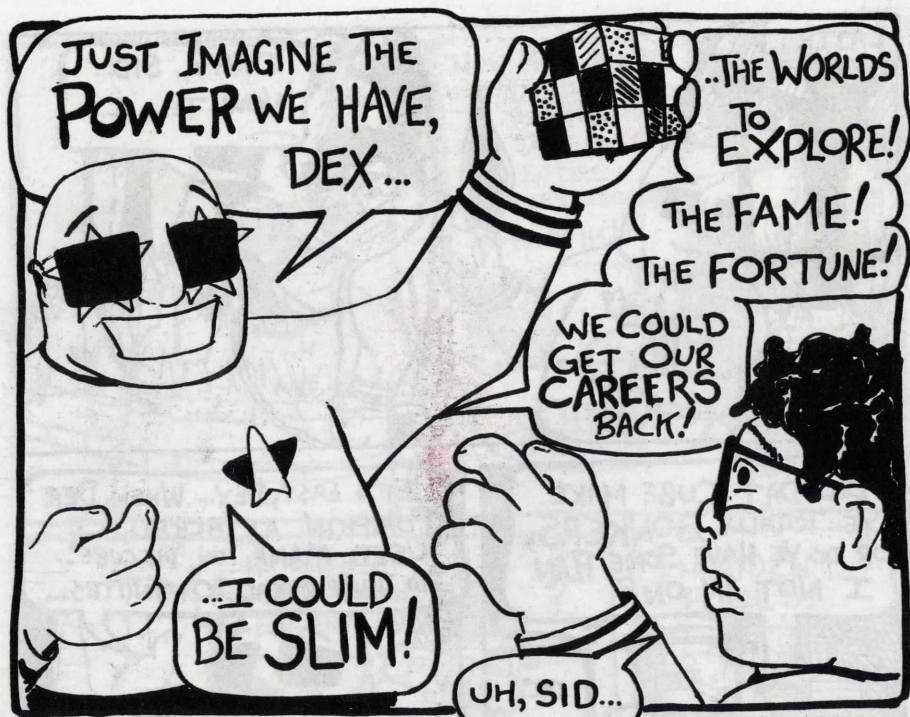


SILENCE!











LATER...

DEX! WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING FORAGING?  
WE HAVE PLENTY  
OF FOOD ON BOARD!  
COME INSIDE!

I NOT BE  
LOOKIN' FOR  
FOOD!

...I GONNA FIND A  
CERTAIN PLANT...

...AND TURN YOU  
TO A CUBE!

DON'T  
PUSH!

PUSH HERE  
TO TALK

Wooooo!

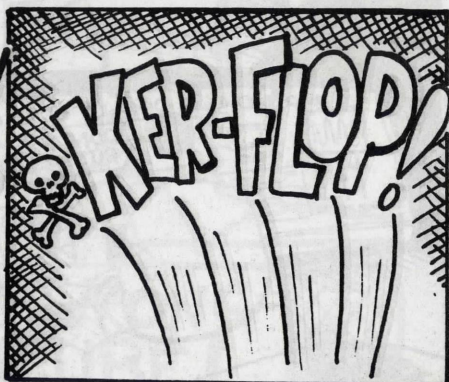
THROW THE BALL

OH! ...HEY, DEX!  
...I WORKED  
OUT THE PUZZLE!  
LOOK!

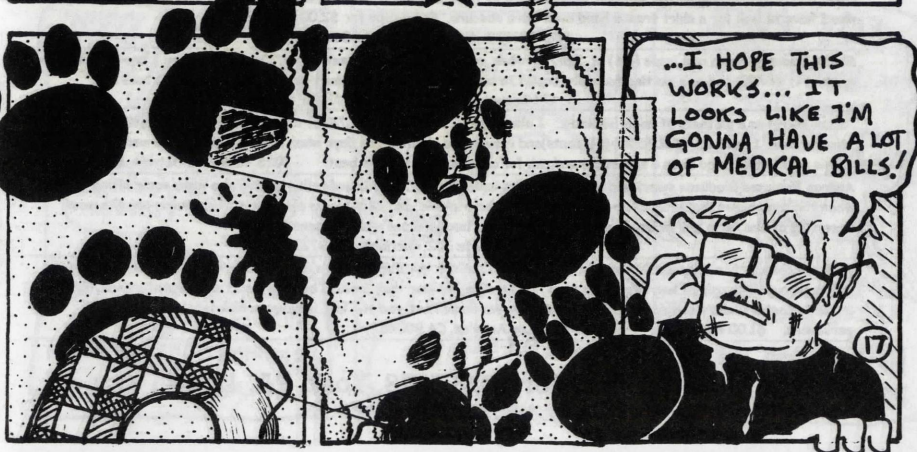
...KEEP WATCHING THE SKIES FOR  
MORE ADVENTURES OF...  
**SIDNEY SKALINOWICZ:  
MAN IN SPACE!**

BENT

## ONE SAD DAY IN THE ART STUDIO







## BenT's Big Page of News, Plugs, Merchandise, ...and other stuff he was too lazy to draw!

Hey, Folks! Thanks for meandering to the middle of this issue! My big news this ish is: I've finally scraped together the dough and bought me a REAL computer. I can be reached via e-mail now at the address in the footer. I hope to have a website running by mid-summer, and you should watch for my offerings of original art and stuff on eBay!

While putting together this too many folks in the Comics and around this issue for little tributes DeForrest Kelly, and Don Martin. 'Ernest' Varney, Desmond 'Q' Screamin' Jay Hawkins. Here's a way, I know that Don Martin died of I depict, I just thought that I could heart attack, and the point of the Please don't write to tell me I'm hurt me, yessirree, Bob, they do.



ish, I mourned the passing of far Entertainment industry. Look to Gil Kane, Charles Schulz, I also mourn the passings of Jim Llewellyn, and my musical hero, portrait in his memory. By the cancer, not of a heart attack like do better sound effects for a tribute is the sound effects. insensitive. Those letters

7-18-1929 Jalacy 'SCREAMIN' JAY' Hawkins 12-12-2000

I have a new catalog of back issues and merchandise available. Send me a stamp for a copy if you don't already have one.

### Here's Where I plug Some Books I've been Digging!

Mike Goetz is very prolific, and he bombards me weekly with his minis full of sometimes naughty, and very often hilarious, single-panel toon observations of our news and culture. Sample the chuckles by sending two stamps or a trade to:  
2124 Arizona Ave., Rockford, IL, 61108.

Lance Christian Hansen is a funny, cynical man who has a way of disarming you with his self-deprecating wit. In the newest issue of his comic *GLASS JAW*, you can laugh along nervously at his quest for love. There are some pictures of nay-nays and hoo-hoos, so all you kiddies better fake an age statement when you send your \$2.95 to:  
307 Pine St., Apt #3F, Philadelphia, PA 19106.

Sarah K. Oleksyk sent me #4 of her digest-sized *ROADSIDE*. She tells a tale of a chance encounter with that cooler older person from High School, and learning the sad changes a few years can bring to a person. I can also relate to her stories of the Art School roommates from Hell, having been through all the displeasures of Rommate Roulette myself. A pleasant line, and a conversational flow to the story. Send \$2.00 to; POB 4789, Portland, ME, 04112.

Roger Lootins got my instant respectat SPX, because he wore the same obscure band t-shirt (Groovie Ghoulies) as I had on. Later as I laughed along at the sardonic observations of Alf the Dog in *RESIDUE* #5, I increased that respect, although now I have to look for a shirt from a band even more obscure. Get a copy for \$2.00 from:  
POB 580848, Minneapolis, MN, 55458.

Shawn Granton has a new issue (#6) of *Ten Foot Rule* available. I haven't seen it yet, though, because I heard he sold so much of it at APE, and he's waiting for more copies to be shipped in. Hmmn, must be good. Send a couple bucks to:  
170 Beaver St, Ansonia, CT, 06401.

Sean Bieri has a plethora of minis available. I always get a chuckle out of *JAPE*, and *COOL JERK* and *HOMO-GAL*. This time around, I read *UNTITLED* #2 (50 cents) and reminisced about those days when my only babysitters were Gilligan and his castaways. Send Sean a few bucks and ask for an assortment of his best: 1028 Vinewood, Detroit, MI, 48216.

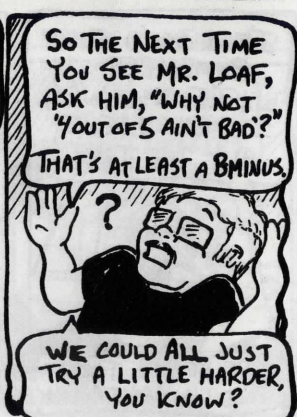
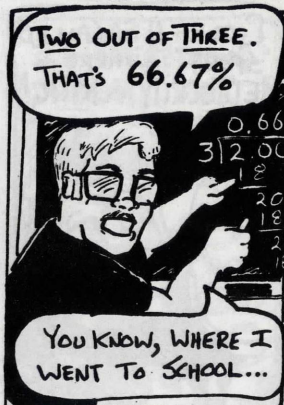
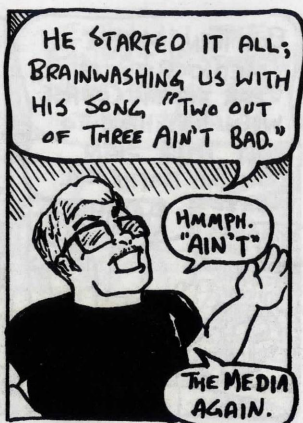
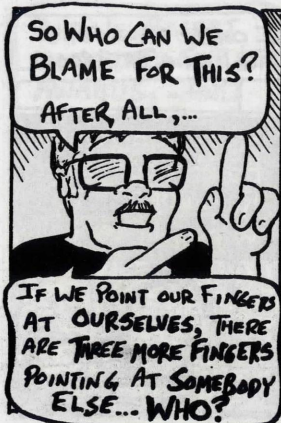
Andreo Robinson produces sweet and literate stories under his *PED X-ING* umbrella. He can also make some biting rants when the wind blows that umbrella inside-out. With a bold inkle, and deft blacks placement, these minis are the most deserving of the term 'art' as any I've seen. Send Andy a buck and see what happens:  
2000 NE 42nd Ave., Suite 302, Portland, OR, 97213-1305

Carrie McNinch has released #11 of *THE ASSASSIN* and the *WHINER*, and it's an enjoyable human experience. Carrie works through the pain of her latest break-up in a touching manner that crosses boundaries of sexual preference. Here is a tale to foster understanding that any breakup involves some hurt, and the love is never completely lost. Carrie will persevere. \$1.00 from: POB 481051, Los Angeles, CA 90048

Ben T. Steckler, POB 7273, York, PA, 17404

e-mail: bsteckler@netrax.net





GIL KANE TRIBUTE  
COVER!

HUMOR WITH A  
CUTTING EDGE  
BENT!

# UNSHAVEN CHI

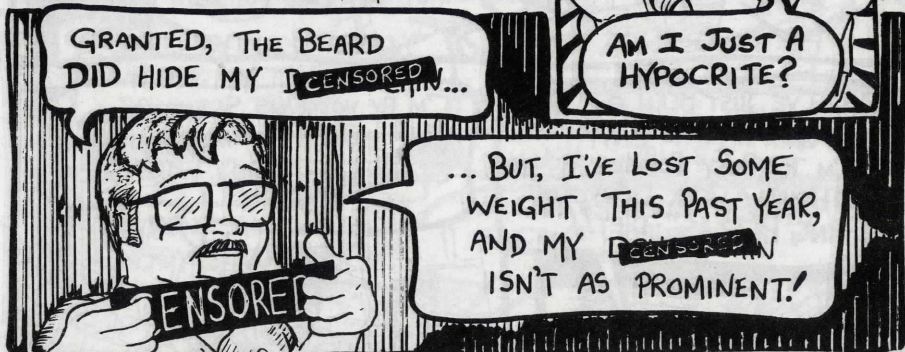
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TO SHAVE,  
MY...  
DESTINY?

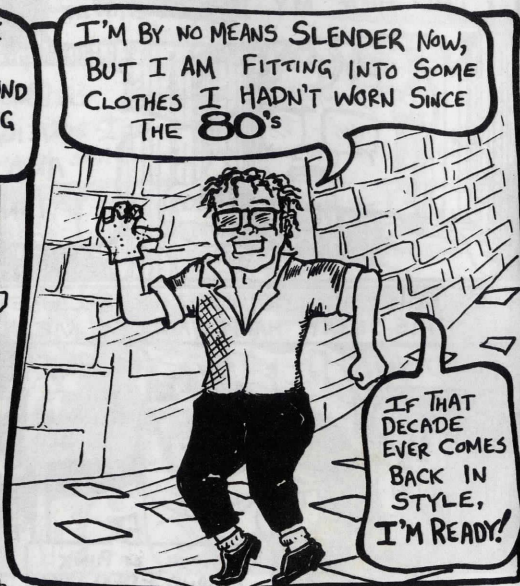
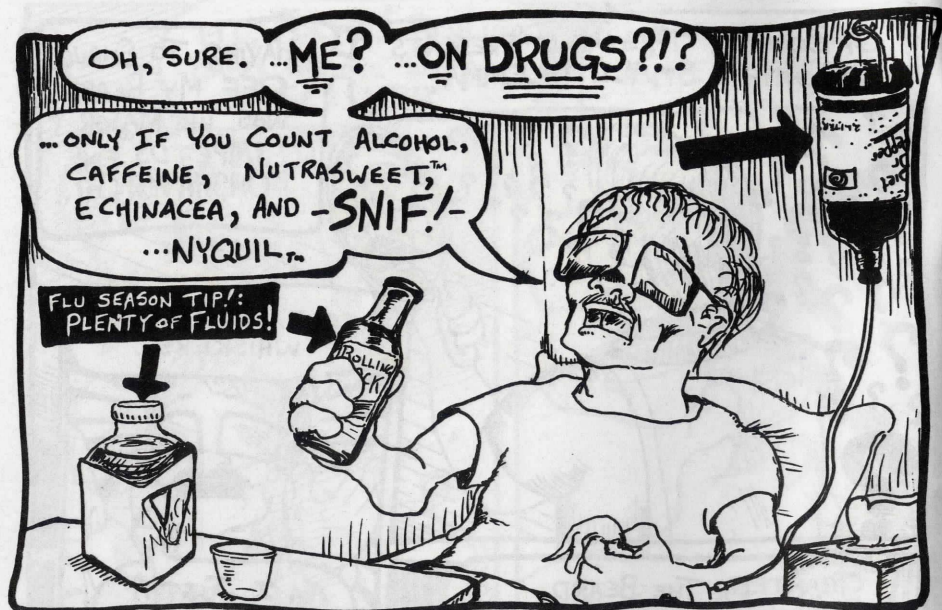












ANOTHER COOL THING ABOUT  
LOSING SOME WEIGHT...

...A FEW WEEKS AGO, I WAS AT  
A SHOW, AND THIS GIRL BEHIND  
ME KEPT GRABBING MY ASS...



...WHICH WAS NEAT, EXCEPT  
SHE WAS STANDING WITH  
HER **BOYFRIEND** THE  
WHOLE TIME!

HE WAS A DWEBB, AND I COULDN'T  
TAKEN HIM... BUT I'M NOT INTO  
THAT MACHO BULLSHIT ANYMORE.

BUT... SHE WAS REALLY  
REACHING IN THERE...  
...BRUSHING THIGH...



... I WAS BECOMING UNCOMFORTABLY  
CONSCIOUS OF THE POSITION OF  
MY WALLET.

SO I TURNED TO HER...

LISTEN! AS MUCH AS I  
ENJOY BEING FELT UP...

...AS LONG AS YOU'RE WITH **HIM**,  
I CAN'T RETURN THE  
FAVOR...



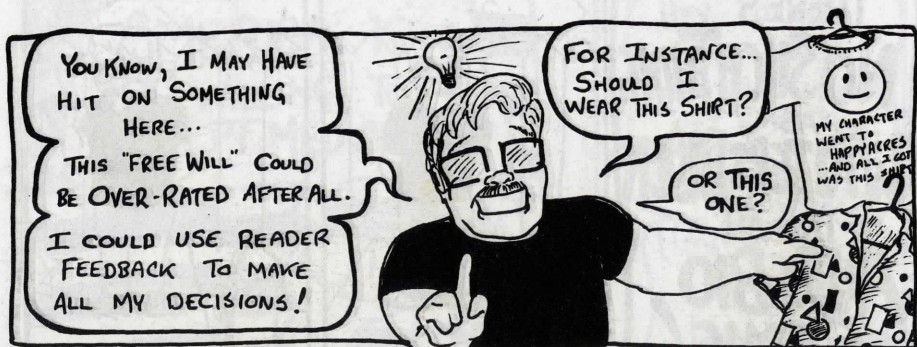
...So, **KNOCK IT OFF!**  
I'M TRYING TO  
ENJOY THE **BAND!**

sorry,  
dude.

I FELT SO USED...









THERE'S  
NO SUCH THING  
AS  
WRITER'S BLOCK  
IN AN  
AUTO-BIO  
COMIC!  
27-00

