

No. 84
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LAS

Chambeadoras

Año II. 21 de mayo de 1997



¡Goolazo
en el **área chica!**

Para mayores
de 18 años

THE MECHANICAL
GAMES AND THE
SNACKS, ARE THE
SALT AND PEPPER
IN THE PARISH
FESTIVITIES...

PLOT: ARTURO LUCEXO

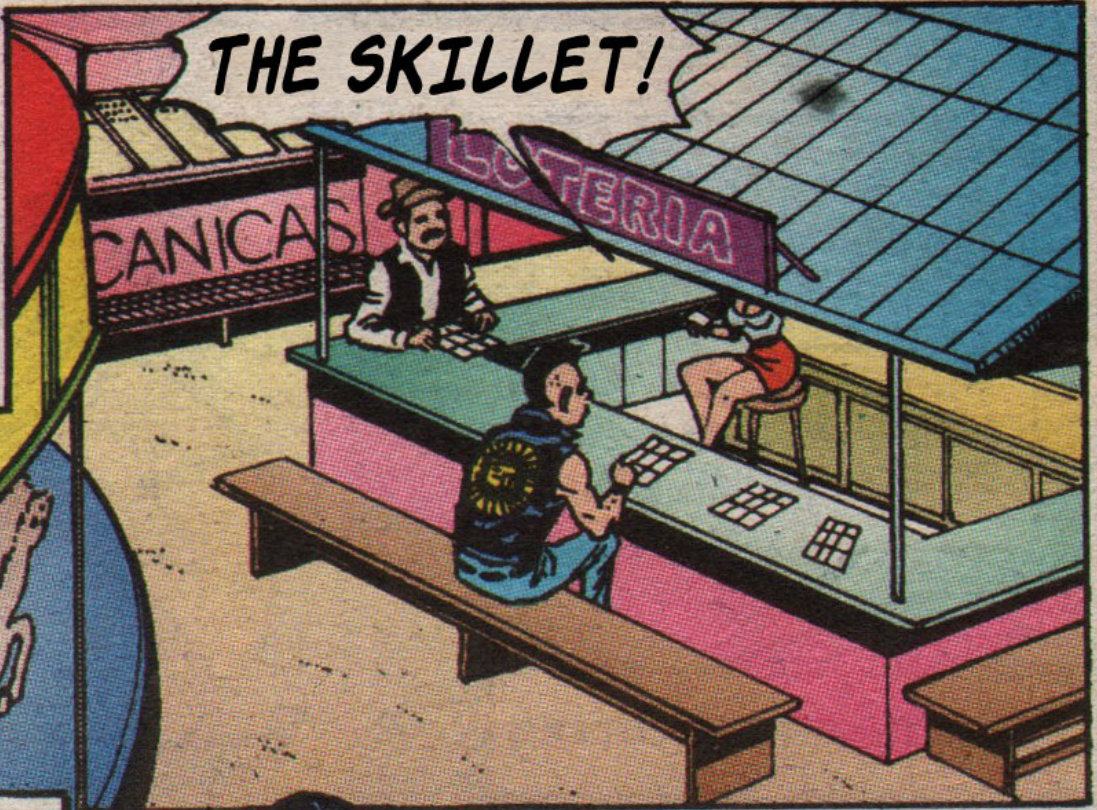


ORIGINAL IDEA: Germán Flores M.
ADAPTION: Boris Lagarde
SPECIAL COLLABORATION:
Roberta Carrington

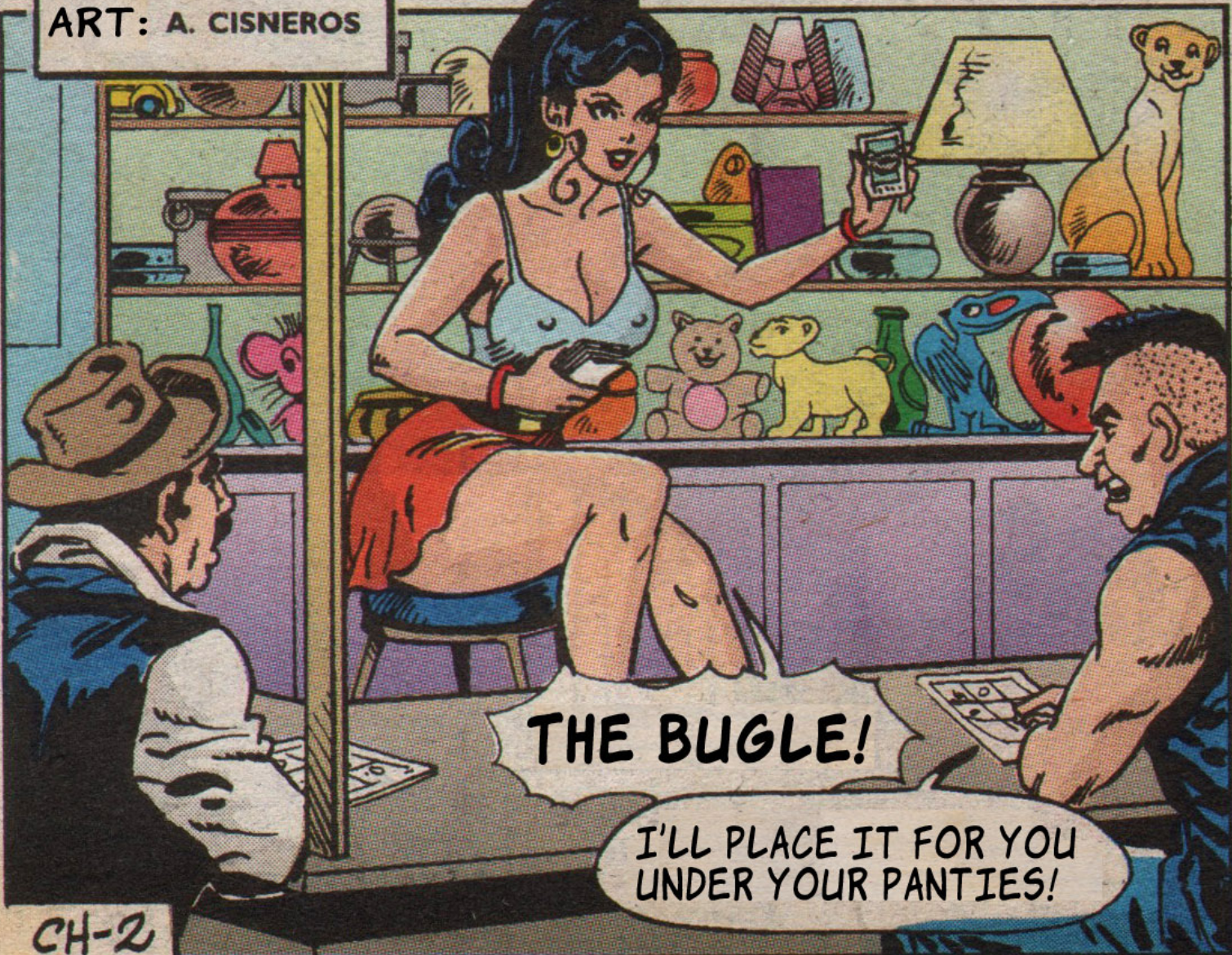
CH-1

BUT THE MOST POPULAR AND MOST CROWDED, IS UNDOUBTEDLY THE GAME OF LOTTERY.

THE SKILLET!



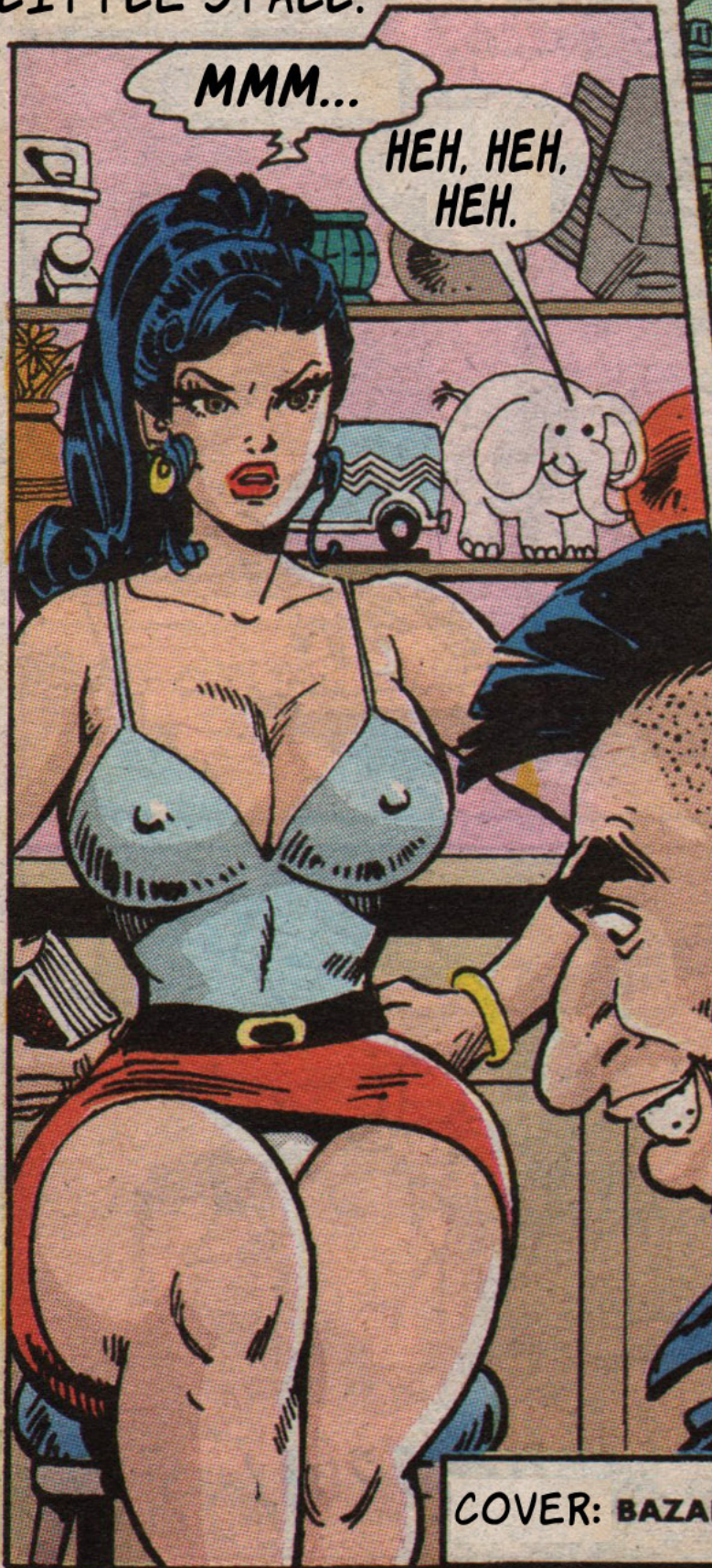
ART: A. CISNEROS



THE BUGLE!

I'LL PLACE IT FOR YOU UNDER YOUR PANTIES!

RIGOBERTA MADE A LIVING FROM FAIR TO FAIR IN HER MODEST LITTLE STALL.



MMM...

HEH, HEH, HEH.



THE PINE!

I'LL GRAB YOU BY THE LEGS AND SHOVE IT UP YOUR ASS!

COVER: BAZALDÚA/SILVA

CH-3



THE CAULIFLOWER!

**I'LL PINCH
IT FOR YOU!**



**DID YOU COME HERE TO
PLAY THE GAME OR TO
PLAY THE CLOWN?**

THE GAME!

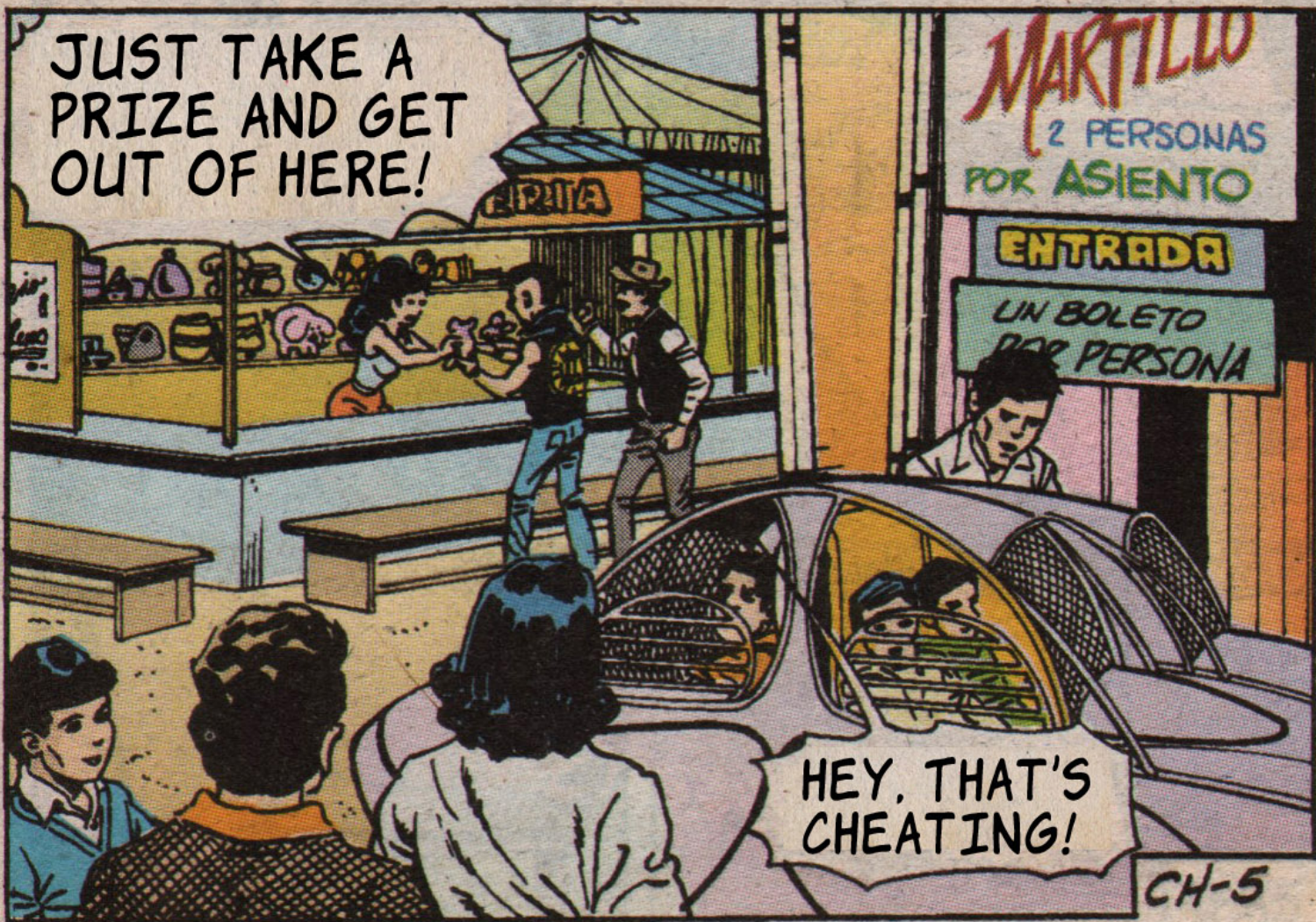
DID YOU LEAVE
YOUR HORNS AT
HOME, CLOWN?

I LEFT THEM IN
YOUR WIFE'S--

THAT'S
ENOUGH!

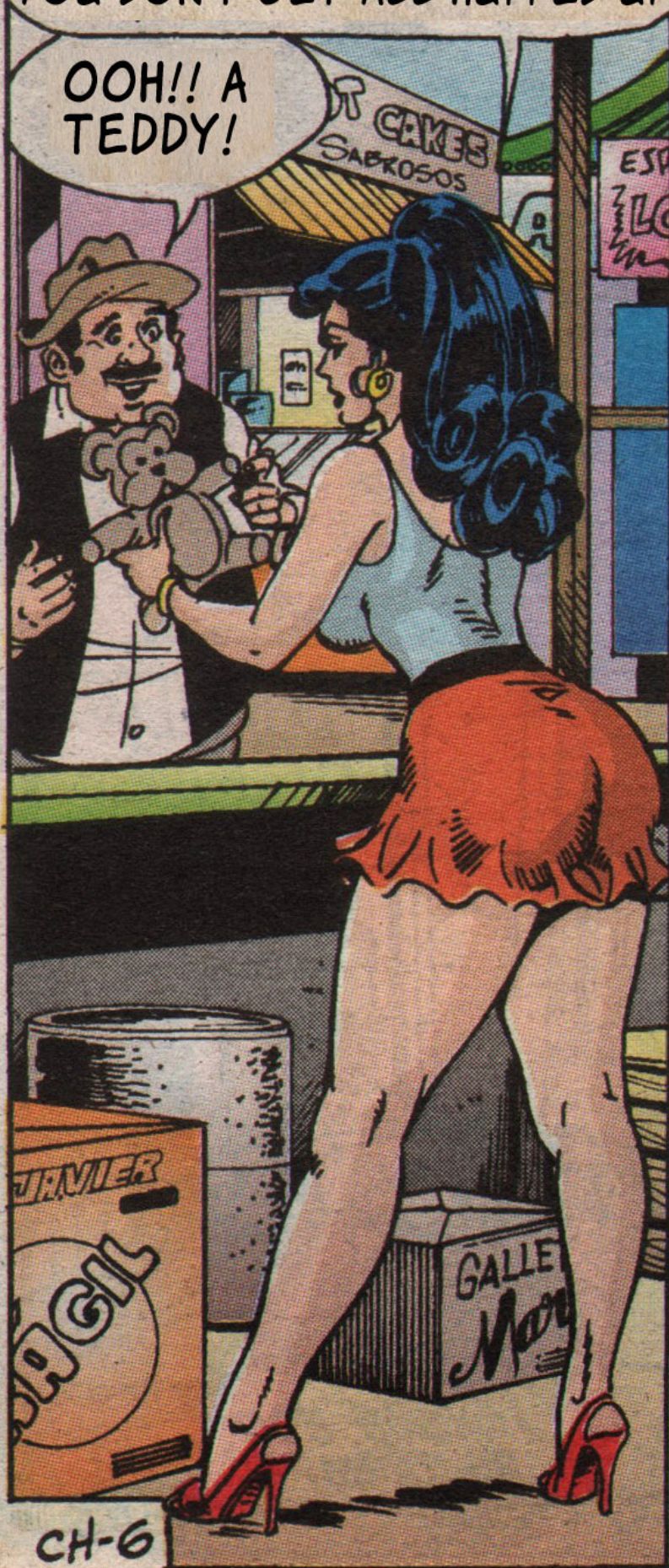


JUST TAKE A
PRIZE AND GET
OUT OF HERE!



HERE'S ONE FOR YOU TOO SO YOU DON'T GET ALL HUFFED UP.

OOH!! A TEDDY!



RIGOBERTA WAS AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE BUTTERFLY, AND AS HOT AS THE SUN.

IF I HAVE TO DEAL WITH ONE MORE DIMWIT..

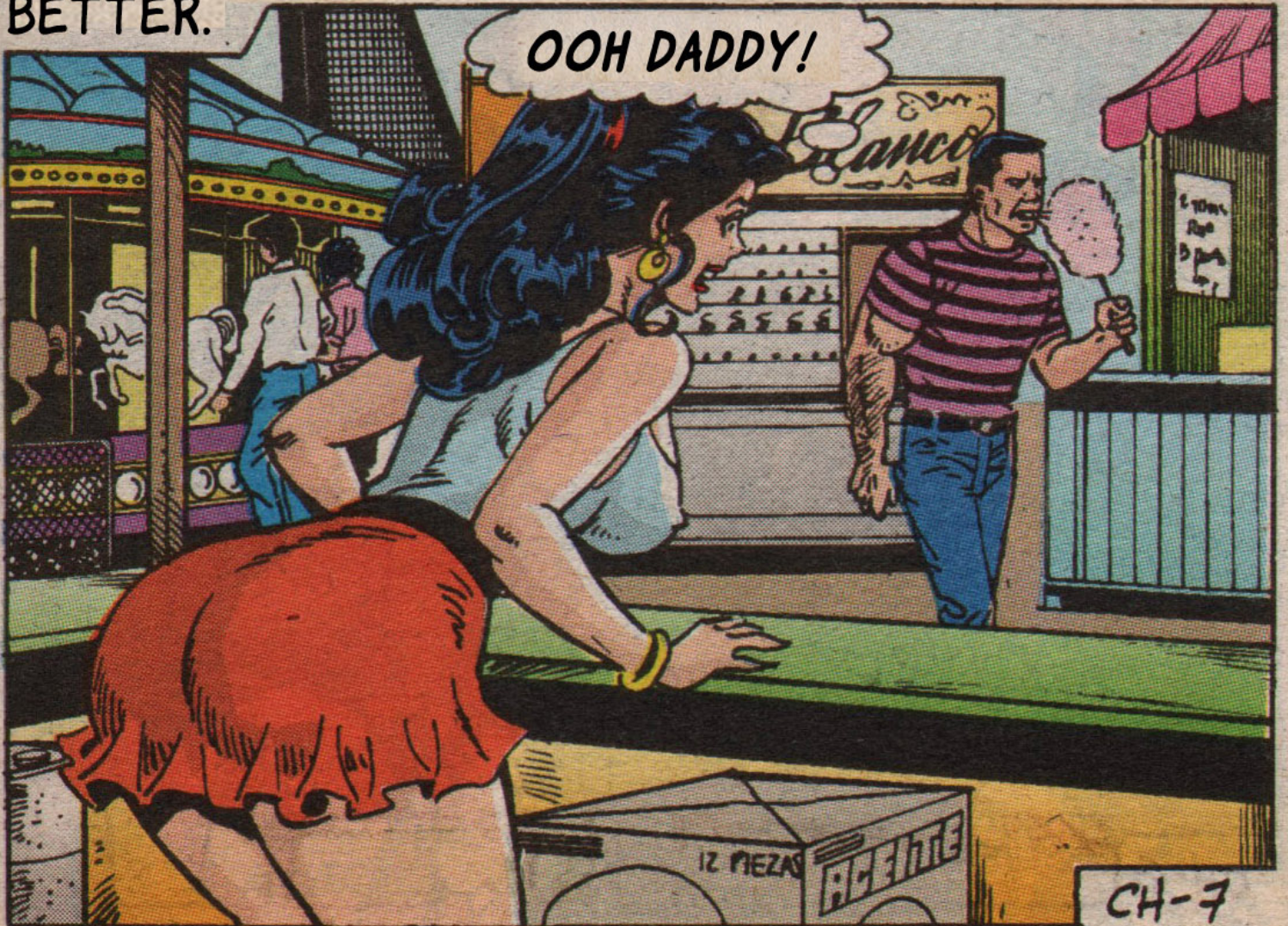


BEING SO BEAUTIFUL AND APPETIZING, SHE HAD ONE RARE FLAW...



OH MY GOODNESS!
LOOK AT HIM!!

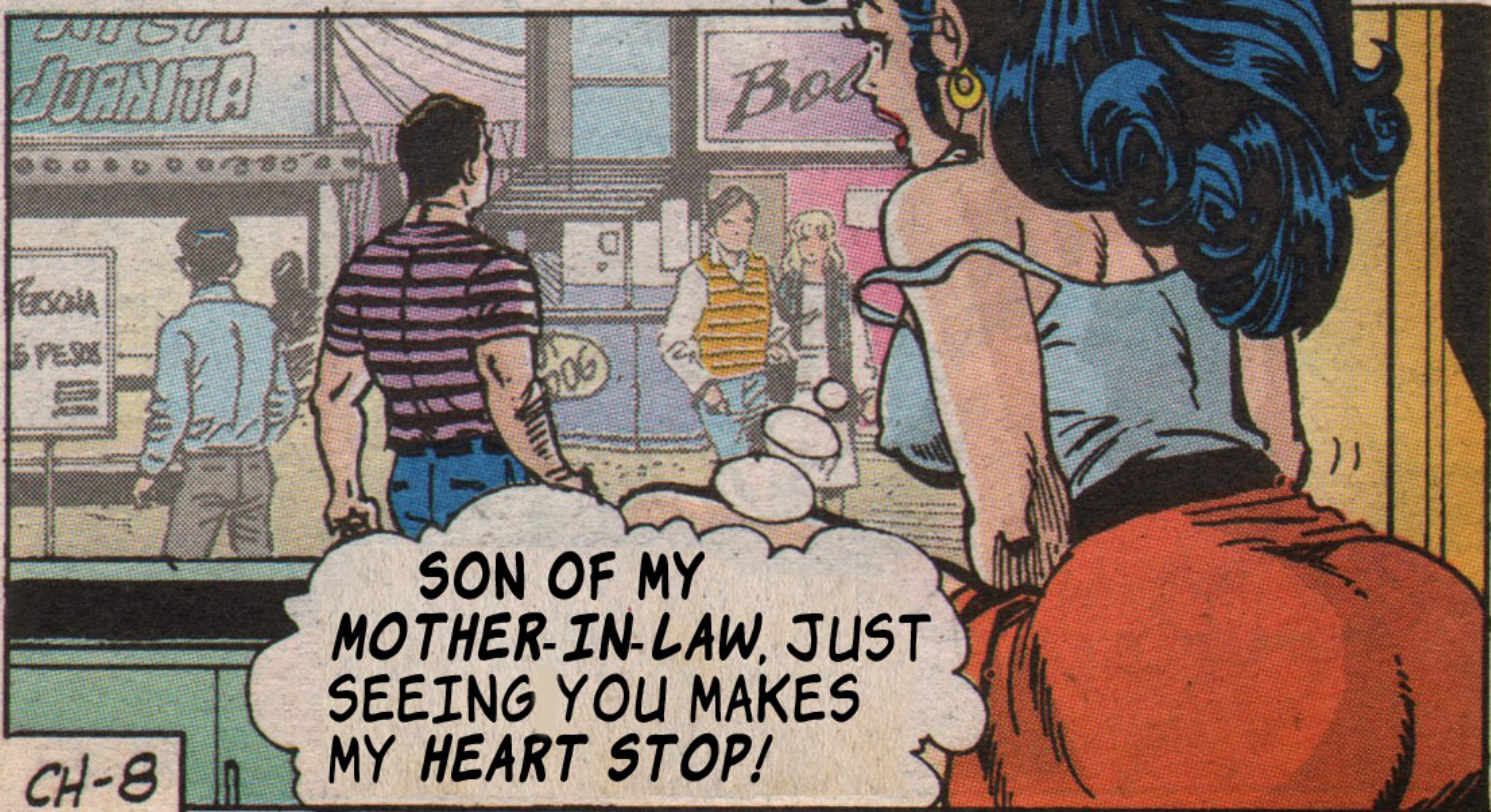
SHE WAS TURNED ON BY UGLY MEN, THE UGLIER THE BETTER.



OOH DADDY!

EVERY TIME SHE SAW ONE, SHE FELT AN UN-
CONTROLLABLE URGE TO TOUCH HERSELF,

DON'T GO
SWEETHEART,
PLEASE
STAY...




SON OF MY
MOTHER-IN-LAW, JUST
SEEING YOU MAKES
MY HEART STOP!



I'M BACK, DEAR,
HOW IS THE
BUSINESS?

AAAAHHH!

HER FATHER'S
NAME WAS
PRISCILIANO
AND HE WAS
CALLED
THE BARREL,
FOR OBVIOUS
REASONS.



WHAT A QUEST-
ION PAPA, AT THREE
O' CLOCK IN THE,
AFTERNOON THIS
IS DEAD.

THE MAN WAS A DIE-HARD FAN OF THE CHIVAS
RAYADAS OF GUADALAJARA.

WHO WON
THE GAME?

TAKE A WILD
GUESS!

MY CHIVITAS
GAVE ATLANTA
THREE GOALS
TO ZERO.

TAKE CARE OF THE SHOP
FOR A WHILE WHILE I
TAKE A WALK AROUND.

OKAY, MY DARLING.
GET BACK SOON! WE
HAVE MORE GAMES
TO FINISH TODAY.



THE STUNNING GIRL
WALKED LIKE A HERON
WHILE MOVING HER ASS
WITH SENSUAL ABANDON.




OH, MAMA!
I'M PITCHING
A TENT!

SHE HAD A BETTER BODY THAN THE MERMAID AND MORE CURVES THAN THE VIOLIN.

IF YOU WON'T GIVE THEM TO ME, DON'T MAKE ME DESIRE THEM!

ON THAT SUNDAY AFTER-NOON THE GIRL WAS EAGER.

GOODNESS, THERE HE IS!



HE MAY BE
SHORT AND
STUBBY... BUT
I LIKE IT!

THE WORKER DIDN'T
THINK TWICE AND
SAT DOWN NEXT
TO HIM.

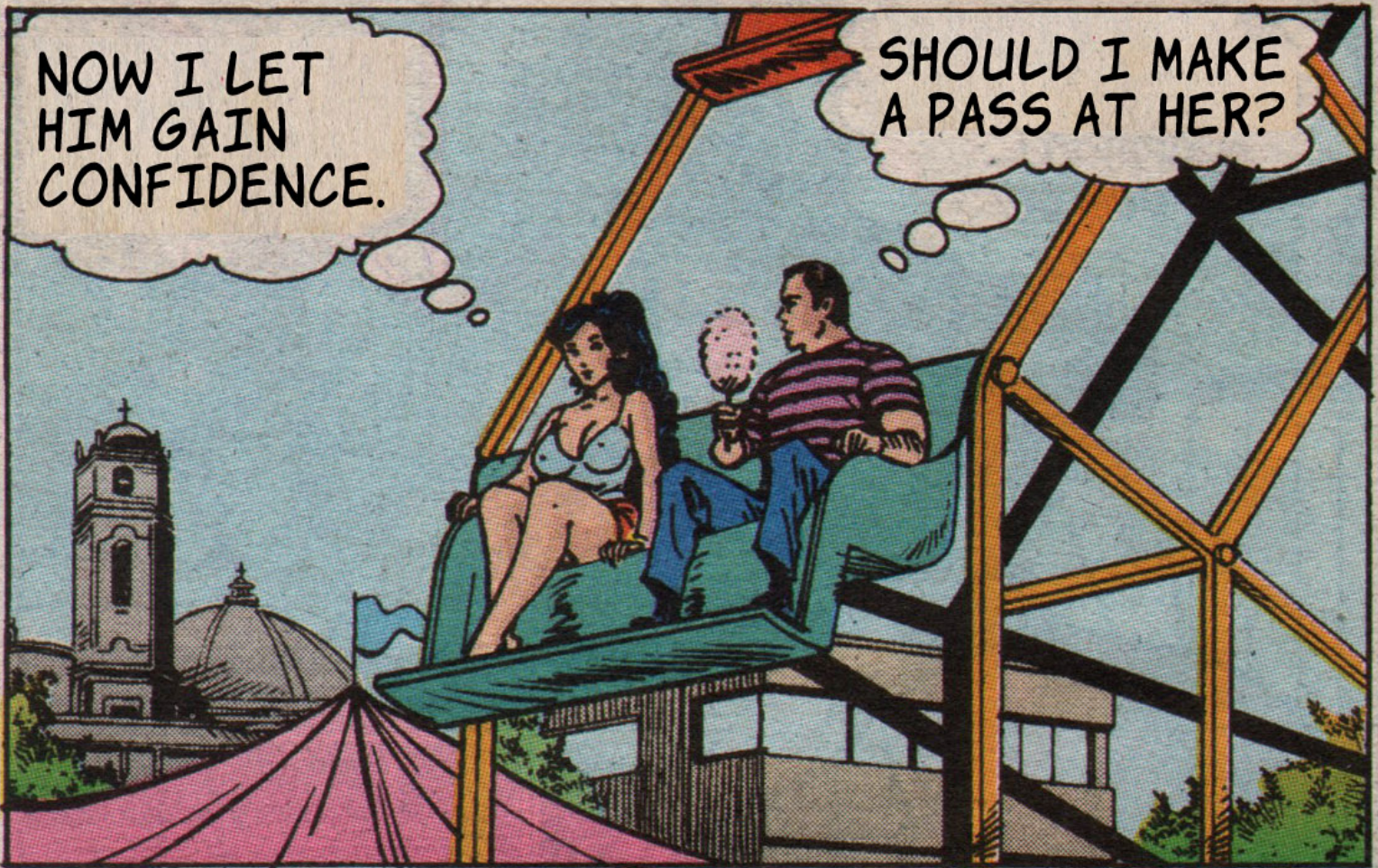
EH?!

I THINK I GOT
HIS ATTENTION...

CH-13

NOW I LET
HIM GAIN
CONFIDENCE.

SHOULD I MAKE
A PASS AT HER?



RIGOBERTA
COULDN'T HELP
IT, BUT WHEN
FACED WITH
GUYS LIKE THIS,
SHE FELT LIKE
PULLING DOWN
HER PANTIES.

UUUF, HE'S
MAKING ME
SWEATY!



EVER SINCE I WAS A TEENAGER, I WOULD LOSE CONTROL OVER UGLY MEN.

CAN I HAVE SOME OF YOUR COTTON?

OF C-C-COURSE, YES...

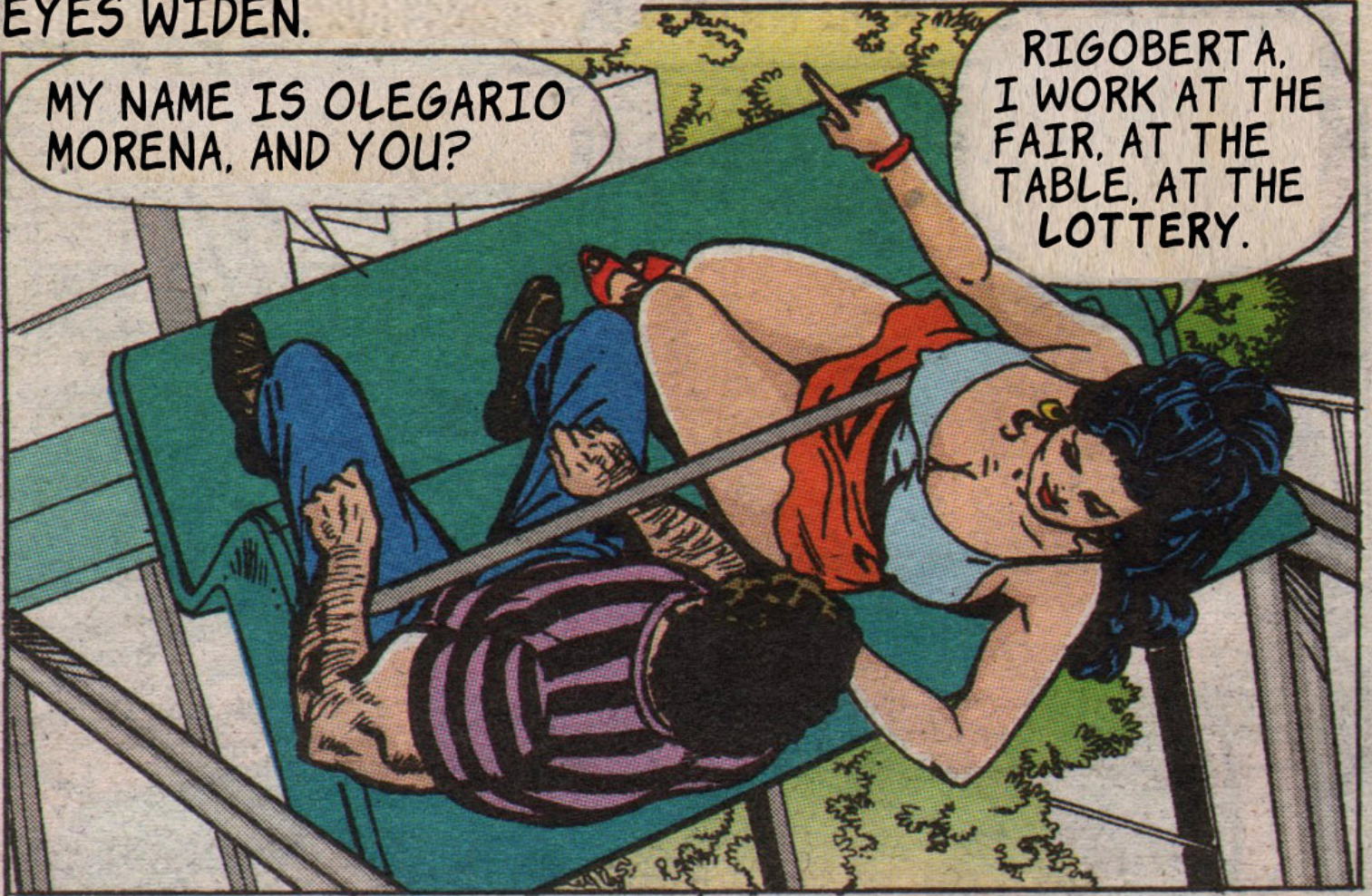
UUUUUMMM...

GUKK...

HER SEDUCTIVE AND ALLURING SMILE MADE OLEGARIO'S EYES WIDEN.

MY NAME IS OLEGARIO MORENA, AND YOU?

RIGOBERTA, I WORK AT THE FAIR, AT THE TABLE, AT THE LOTTERY.



IF YOU HAVE NEVER PLAYED IT, I WILL TEACH YOU...

H-HOW?



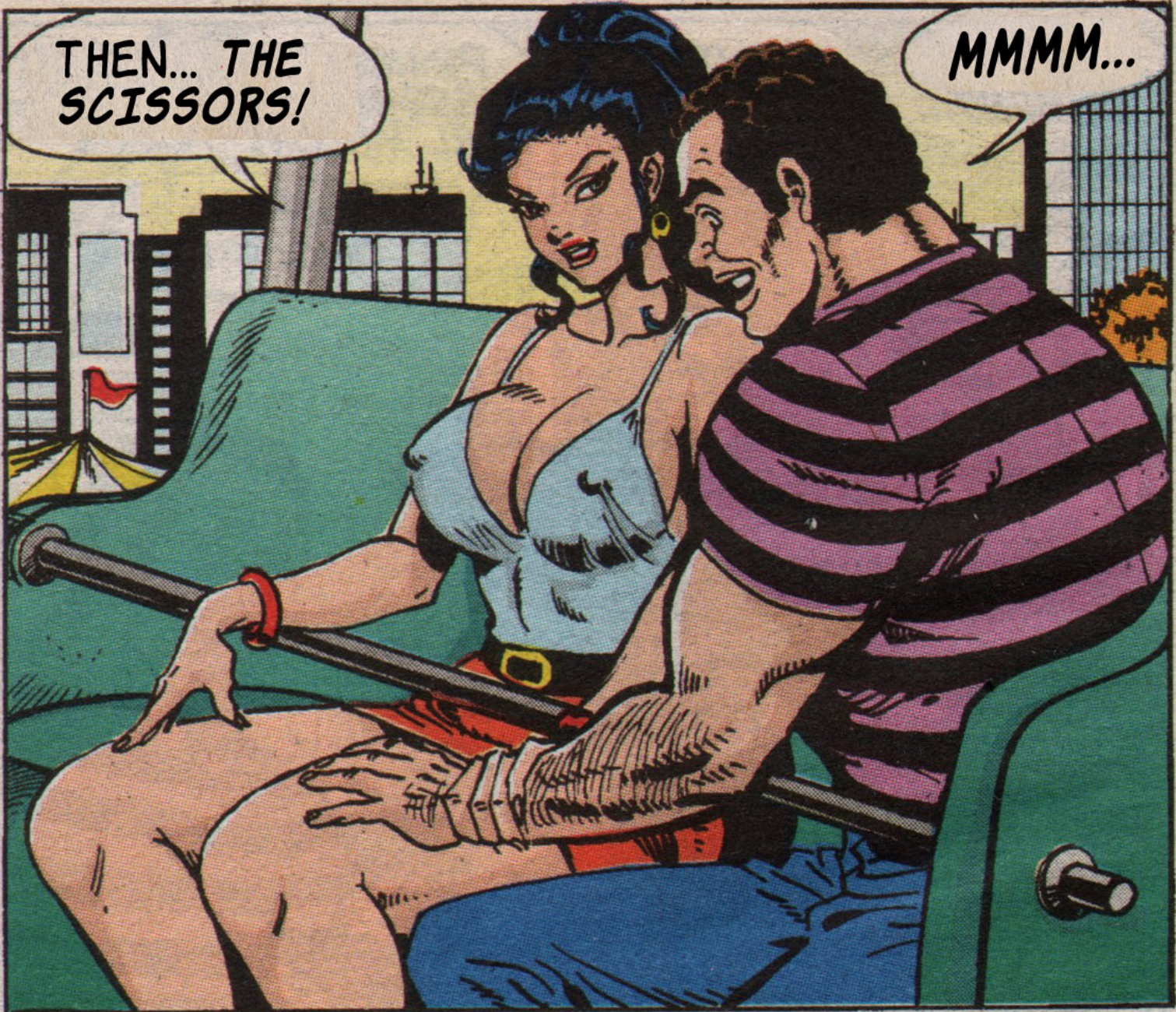
LEND ME
YOUR HAND...

HUH?!

FIRST
WE HAVE
THE MELON!

OH, BABY!






THEN... THE
SCISSORS!

MMMM...



GASPPP...

AND ON
THIS SIDE...
THE BELL!



AND ALSO...
THE ELEPHANT...

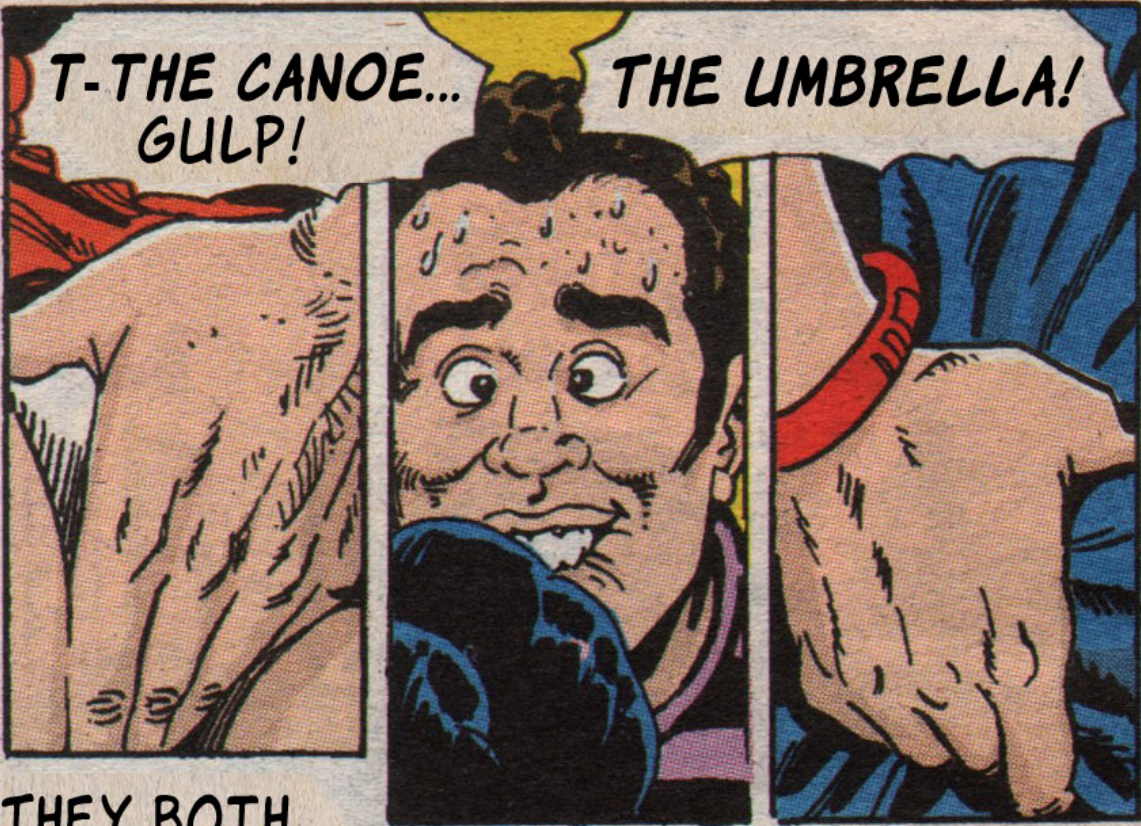
I WANT TO
FEEL THE
PEAR...
UUUHH!



THEN GRAB IT
WITH CONFIDENCE...

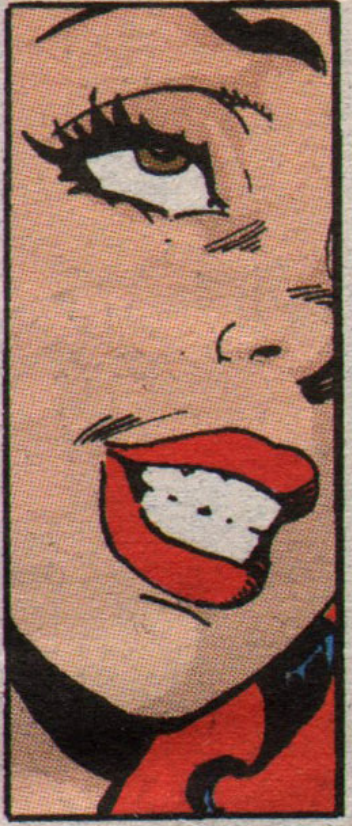
T-THE APPLE...

CH-19



T-THE CANOE...
GULP!

THE UMBRELLA!



THEY BOTH
BURNED SO HOT,
THEY NEEDED
A FIREMAN.



T-THE
SHRIMP!

THE
SOLDIER!

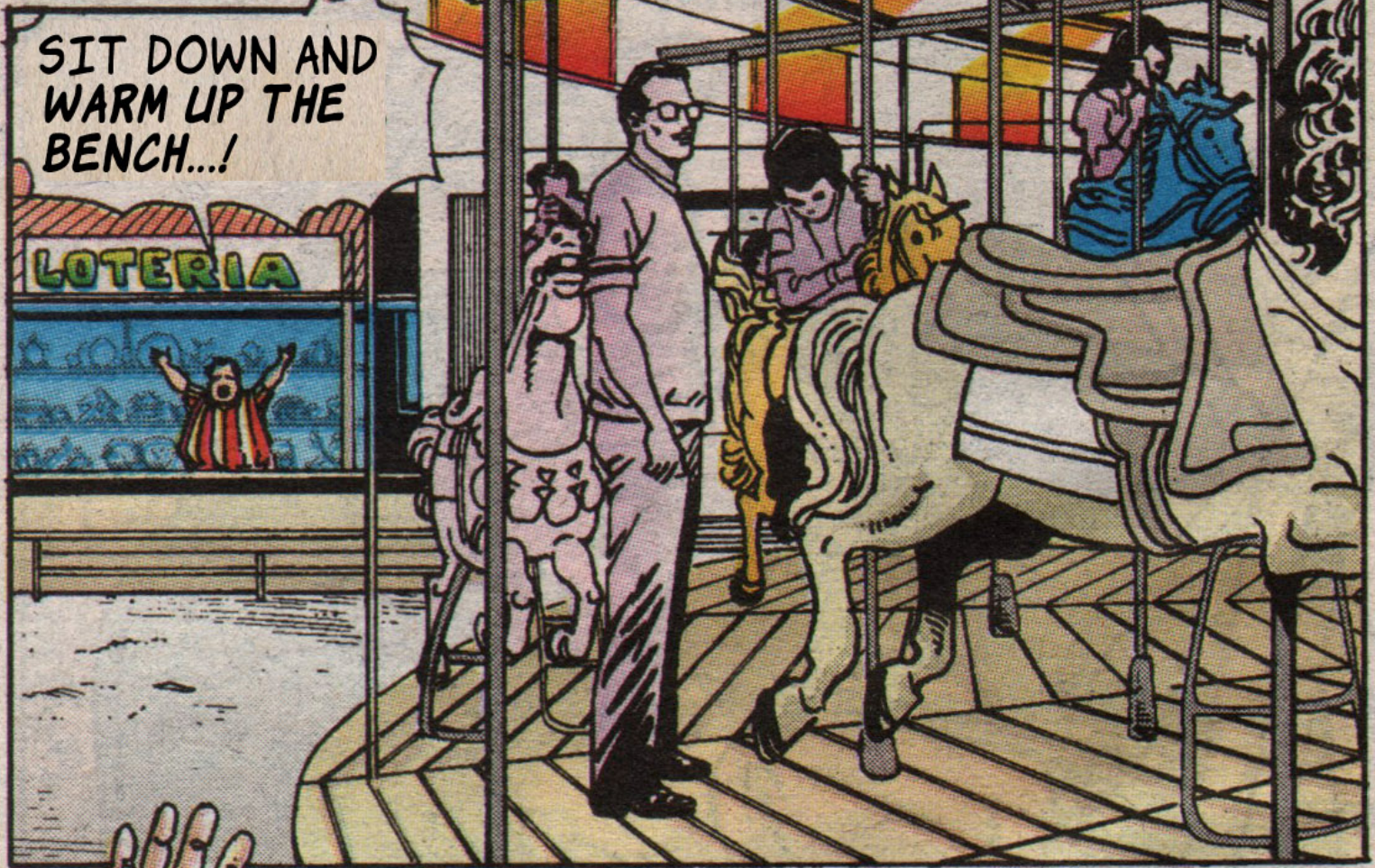
THE LITTLE BIRD!

THE
FOUNTAIN!

IAAAU!
LOTTERY!

AT FIVE O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON, THE FAIR BEGAN TO FILL UP.

SIT DOWN AND WARM UP THE BENCH...!

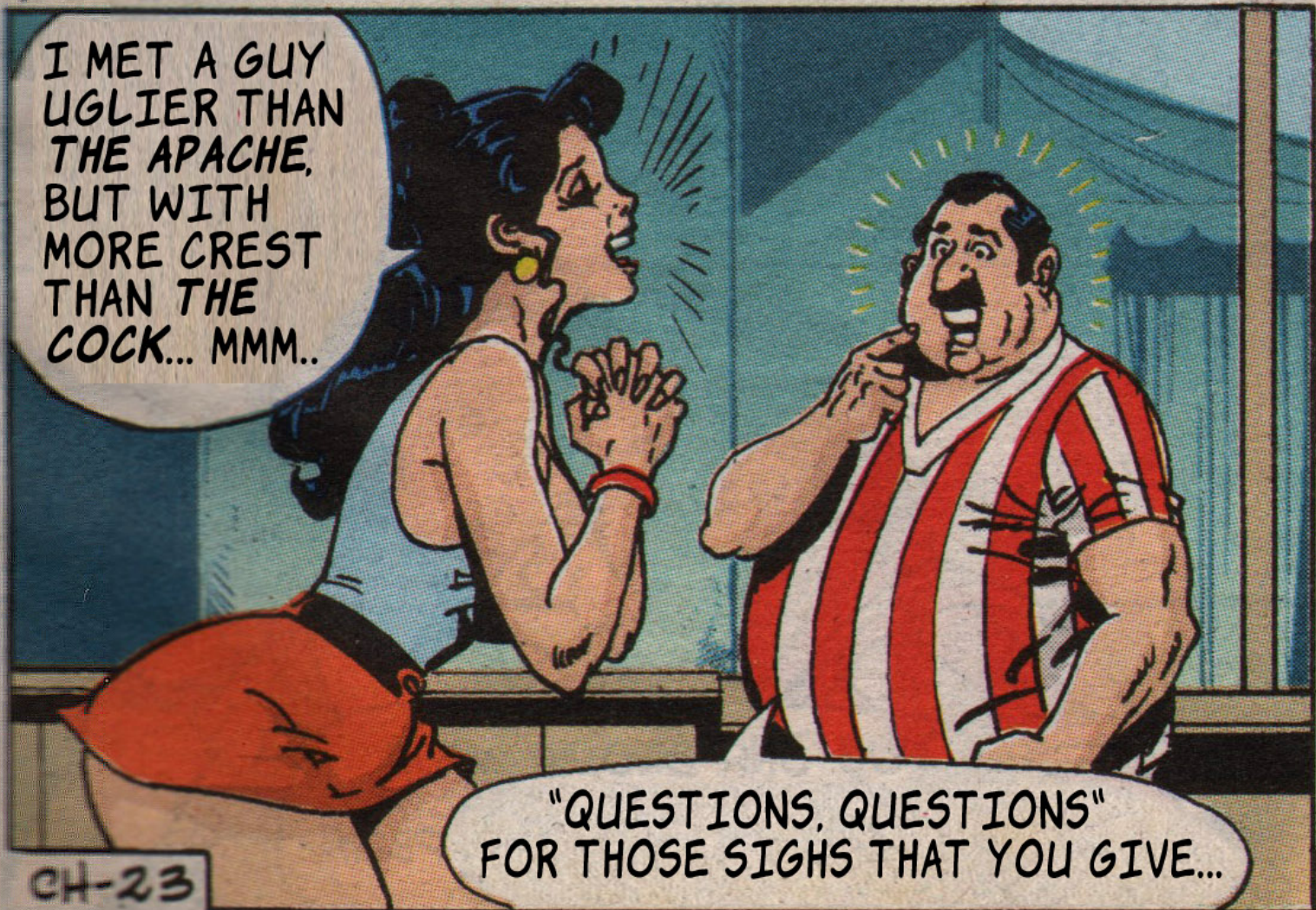


HELLO, HONEY! HOW WAS YOUR BREAK? YOU BRING THE FACE OF A STRIKER WHO SCORED A GOAL!

I AM IN LOVE!



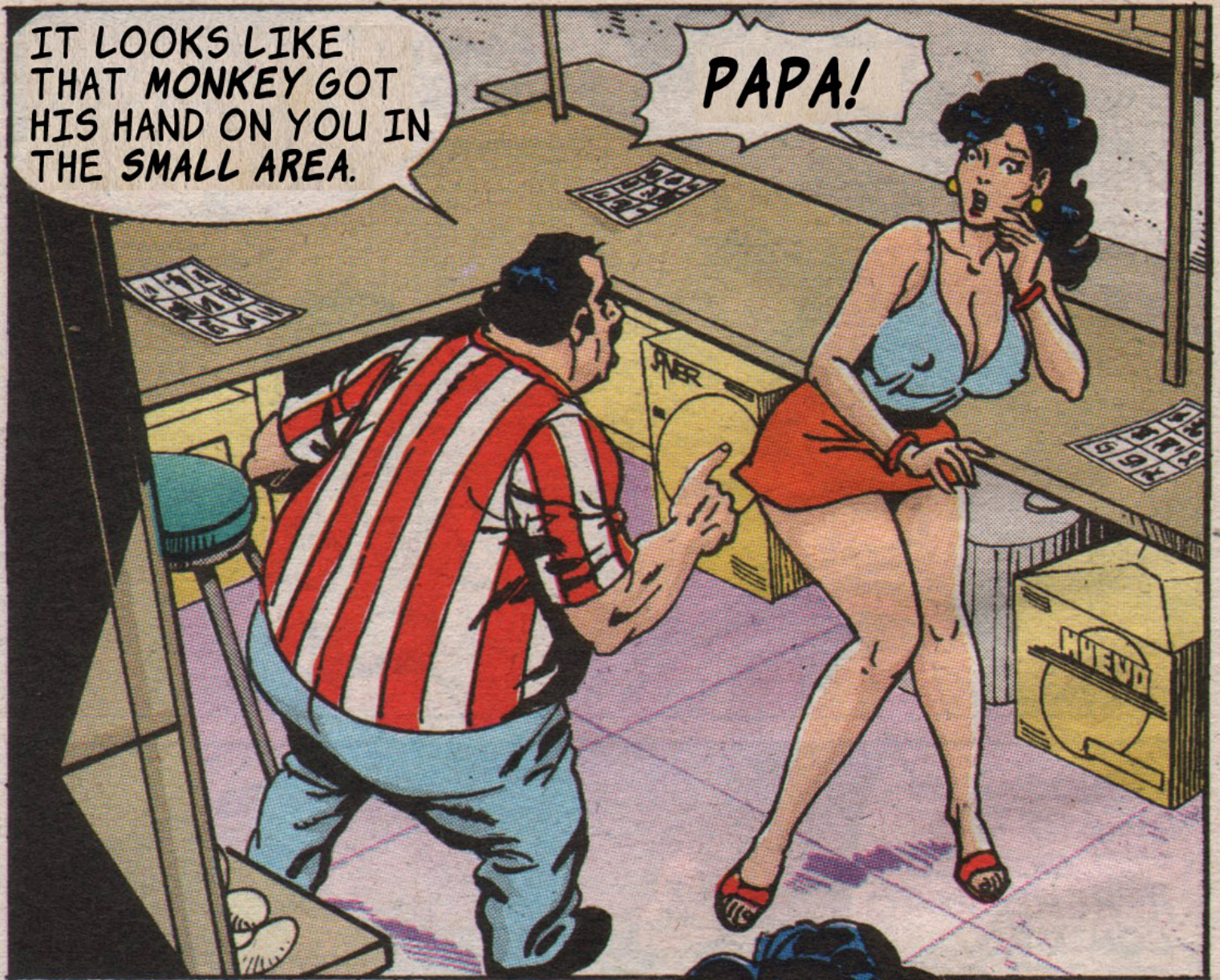
I MET A GUY UGLIER THAN THE APACHE, BUT WITH MORE CREST THAN THE COCK... MMM..



"QUESTIONS, QUESTIONS" FOR THOSE SIGNS THAT YOU GIVE...


IT LOOKS LIKE
THAT MONKEY GOT
HIS HAND ON YOU IN
THE SMALL AREA.

PAPA!



IT WAS A JOKE, SWEETIE.
BUT, BEFORE GOING OUT
WITH HIM, YOU MUST ASK THE
REFEREE FOR PERMISSION.

CH-24



RIGOBERTA AND OLEGARIO
MET AT THE POST, ONE
MONDAY NIGHT AT SEVEN
O'CLOCK...

AT THE
APPROACH
OF THE
APPOINTMENT,
THE GIRL
LOOKED HAPPY
AS A LARK...

THE ZEBRA!

CH-25

RATHER THAN PLAYING THE LOTTERY, THE PARTYGOERS WERE GOING TO SEE WHAT THEY COULD GRAB.

THE DOUBLE BASS!

DOUBLE BASS I'LL GET THEM FOR YOU!



HOLD ON THERE PUNK, I CAUGHT YOU BREAKING THE RULES!

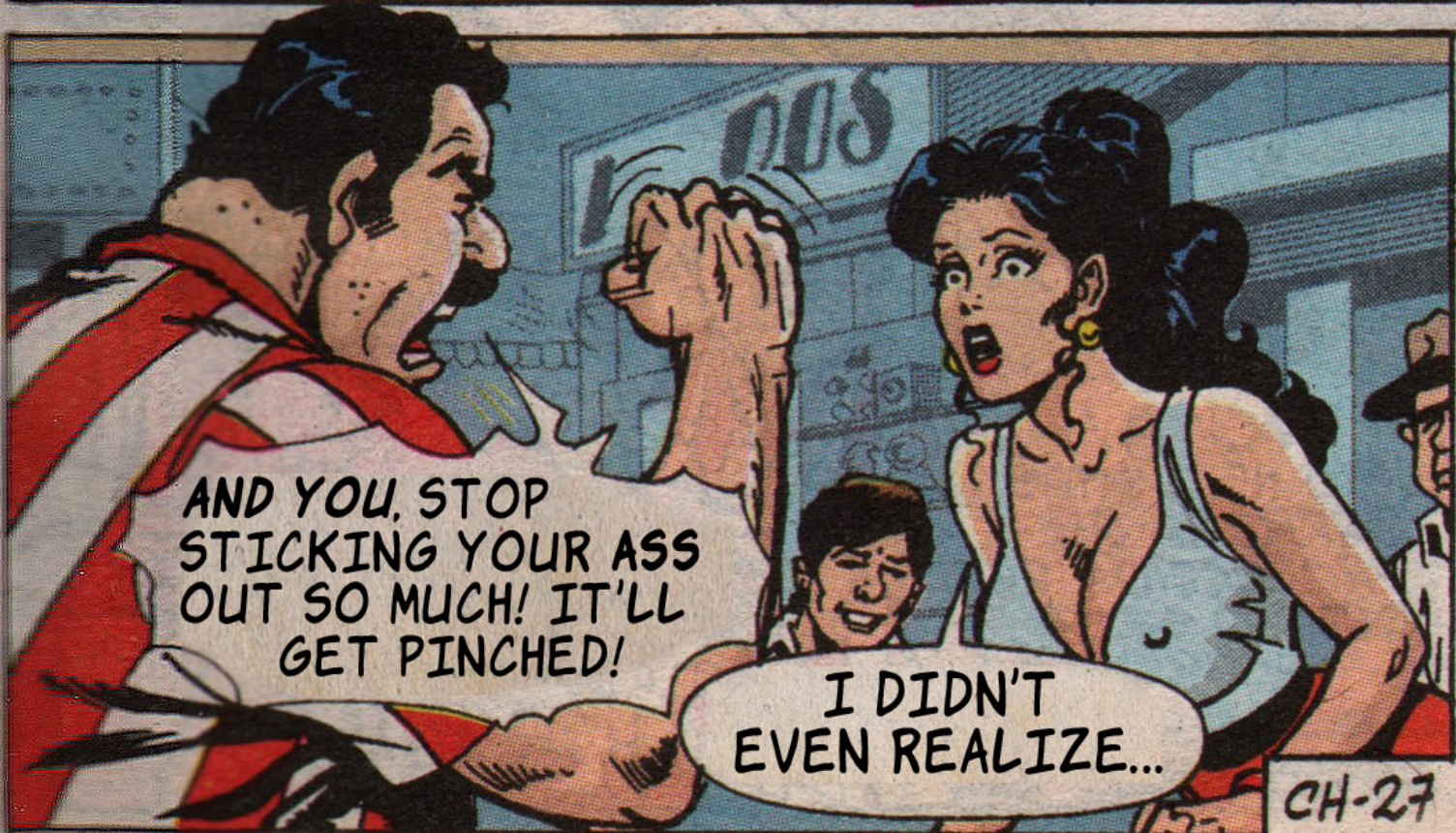
AAAAAH!

**REMOVE YOURSELF,
YOU ARE EXPELLED!**



**AND YOU, STOP
STICKING YOUR ASS
OUT SO MUCH! IT'LL
GET PINCHED!**

**I DIDN'T
EVEN REALIZE...**



IS IT MY FAULT
FOR BEING SO
CURVY?

GULP...

YA! YOU NEED
A BARRIER OF
PROTECTION TO
KEEP THEM AWAY
FROM YOU!

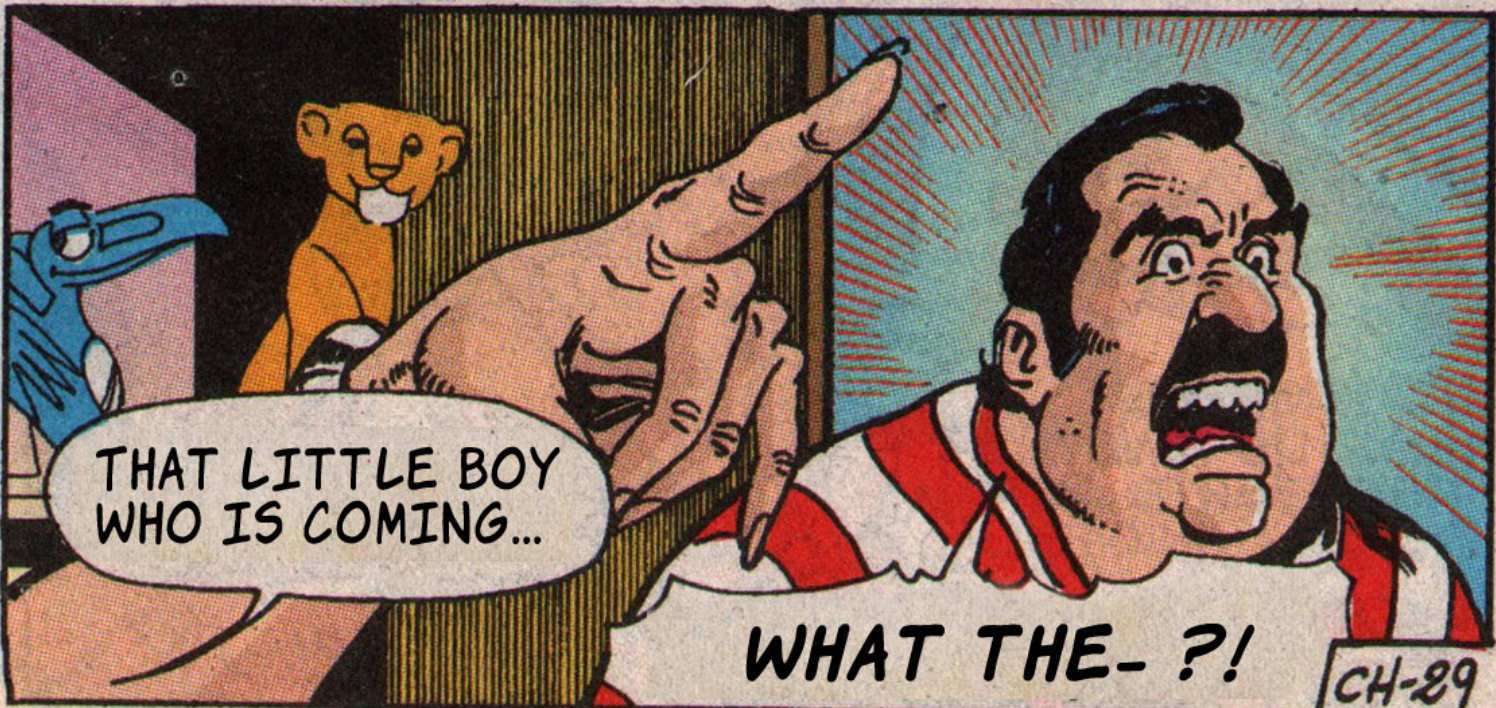
CRASH!

OUCH!

WITHIN
MINUTES,
RIGOBERTA'S
PUPILS
SHONE
BRIGHTER
THAN A
STAR.

MY PROTECTOR IS
ALREADY HERE.

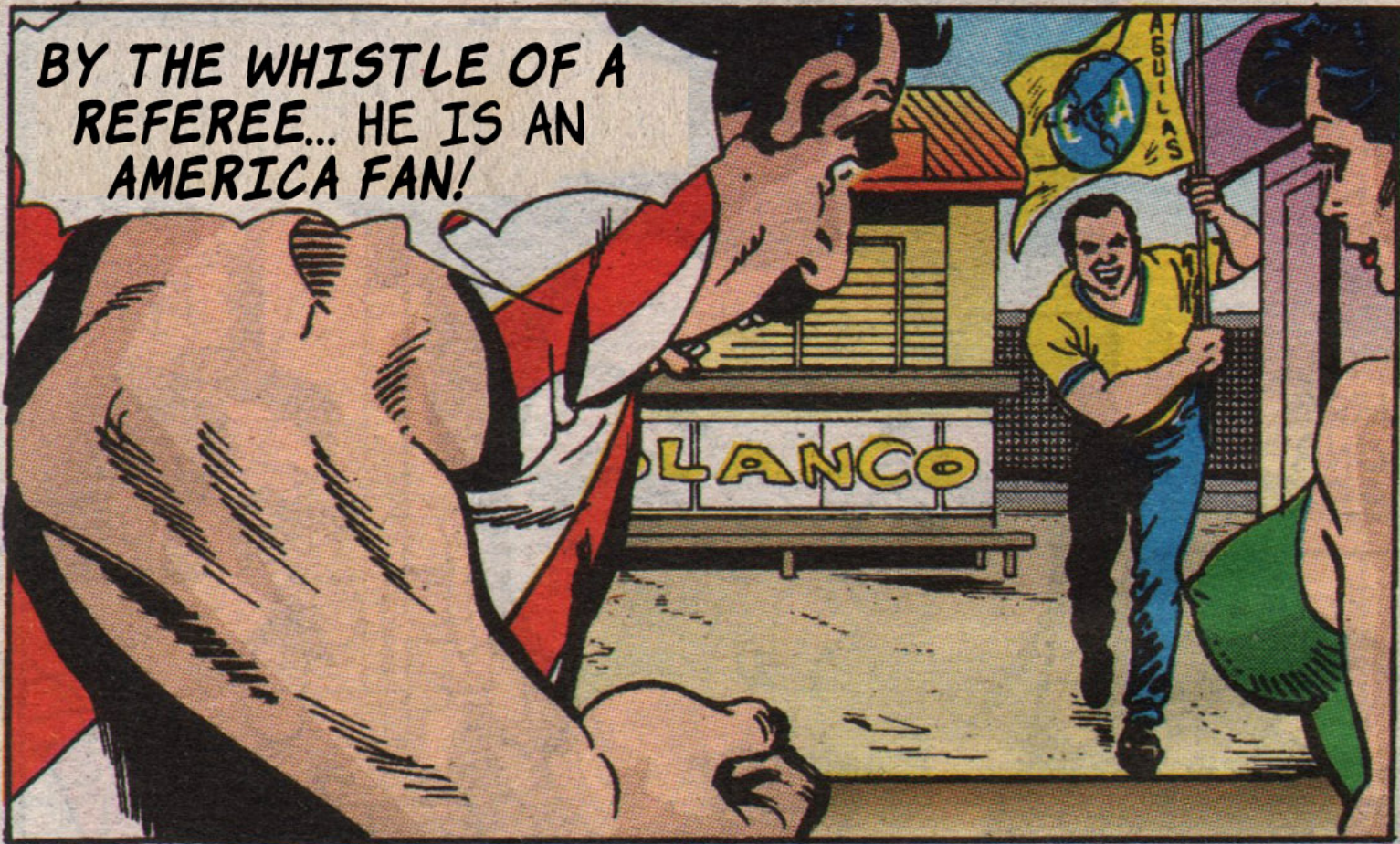
WHICH
IS?



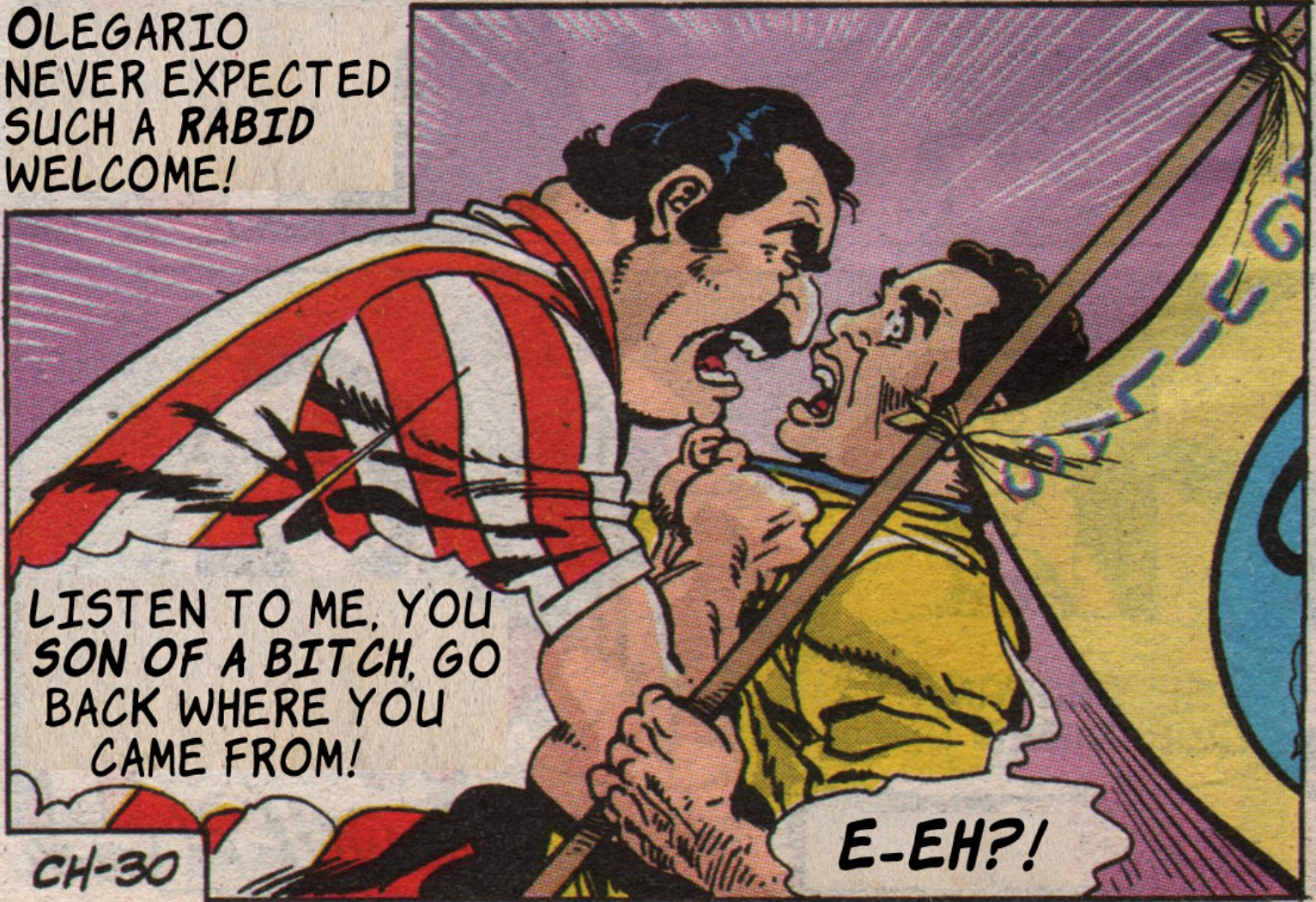
THAT LITTLE BOY
WHO IS COMING...

WHAT THE- ?!

BY THE WHISTLE OF A REFEREE... HE IS AN AMERICA FAN!



OLEGARIO NEVER EXPECTED SUCH A RABID WELCOME!



LISTEN TO ME, YOU SON OF A BITCH, GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM!

E-EH?!

IF YOU COME NEAR
MY DAUGHTER AGAIN
I'LL SHOOT YOU!

H-HOLD
O-ON...!



DAD NO, DON'T BE CRAZY,
LET HIM GO!



STAY OUT OF THIS,
I'M GOING TO BREAK
THIS FUCKING DICK
HEAD'S NECK!

THE BARREL HATED THE EAGLES AND ALL THEIR FANS.

GET THE FUCK OUT,
BEFORE I SET YOU UP
WITH A PENALTY KICK!

AAAAAAAGGGG!

POW!

NOOO!



**YOU CRAZY
ASS BASTARD.**

**I'LL BE RIGHT
BACK TO RETURN
HIS FLAG.**

**SO I'LL GET
SOME EYE DROPS
AND GLASSES..!**

**NOW YOU'VE
GONE OVER-
BOARD...**

**CAREFUL,
DON'T TOUCH
THAT OR YOU
MIGHT GET A
BAD CASE OF
PINK EYE...**

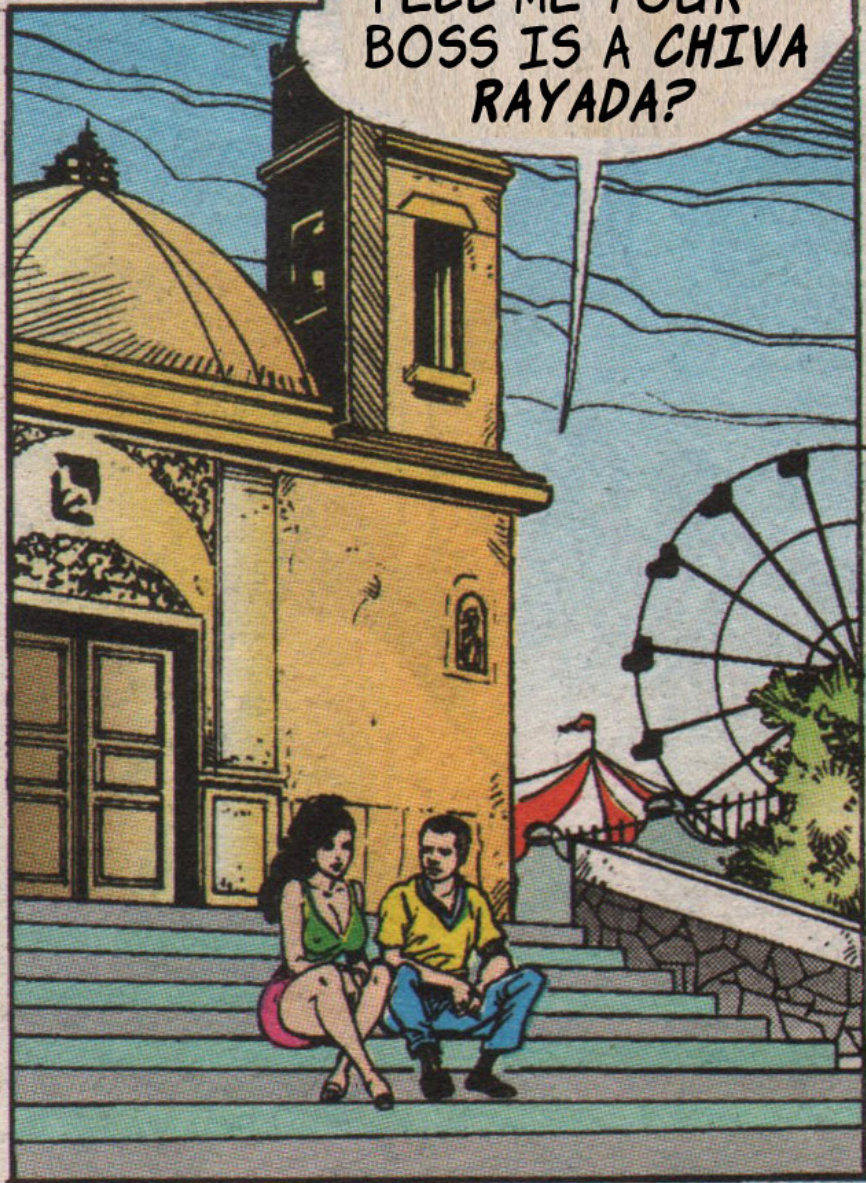


**HOLD IT RIGHT
THERE, RIGOBERTA,
COME BACK HERE!**

LATER...

WHY DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME YOUR
BOSS IS A CHIVA
RAYADA?

FOR THE SAME
REASON YOU DID NOT
MENTION BEING AN
AMERICAN FAN.



WHAT BAD LUCK
THAT A UNIFORM
SEPARATES US...
I GUESS WE'LL
HAVE TO STOP
SEEING EACH
OTHER..

OUR LOVE
IS IMPOSSIBLE...



CAN I SAY GOODBYE
TO THE OYSTER?

YES, BUT
NOT WITH
YOUR HAND...



BUT WITH
THE COYOTE.

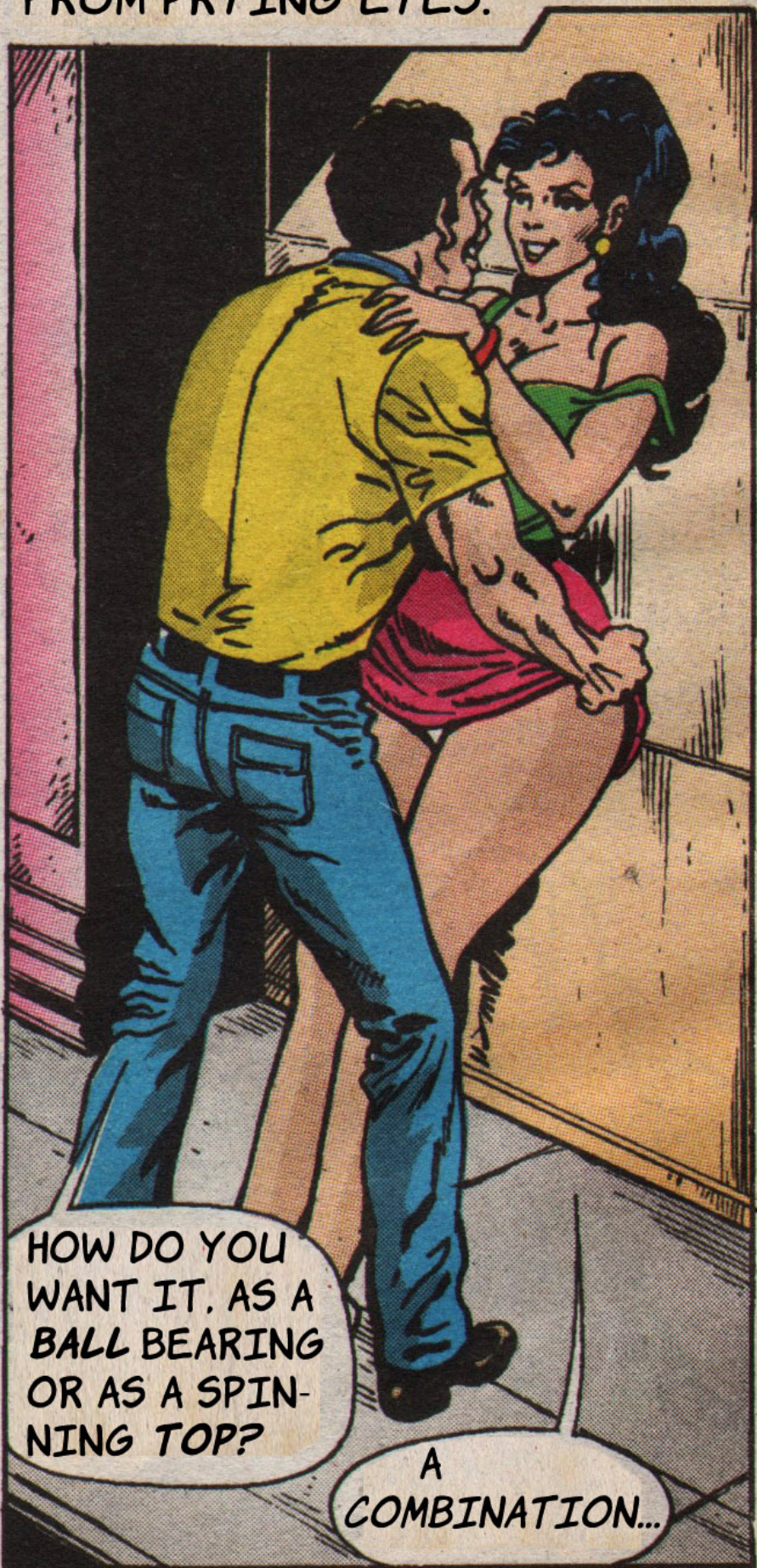
B-B-BUT
...WHERE?



OVER HERE, WHERE
THERE IS VERY
LITTLE LIGHT.



THEY PRUDENTLY MOVED AWAY
FROM PRYING EYES.



HOW DO YOU
WANT IT, AS A
BALL BEARING
OR AS A SPIN-
NING TOP?

A
COMBINATION...

...BUT FIRST, WE
HAVE A LITTLE GAME
OF SOCCER.

...A CHEST
PASS...

CARAMBA!!

THEN...



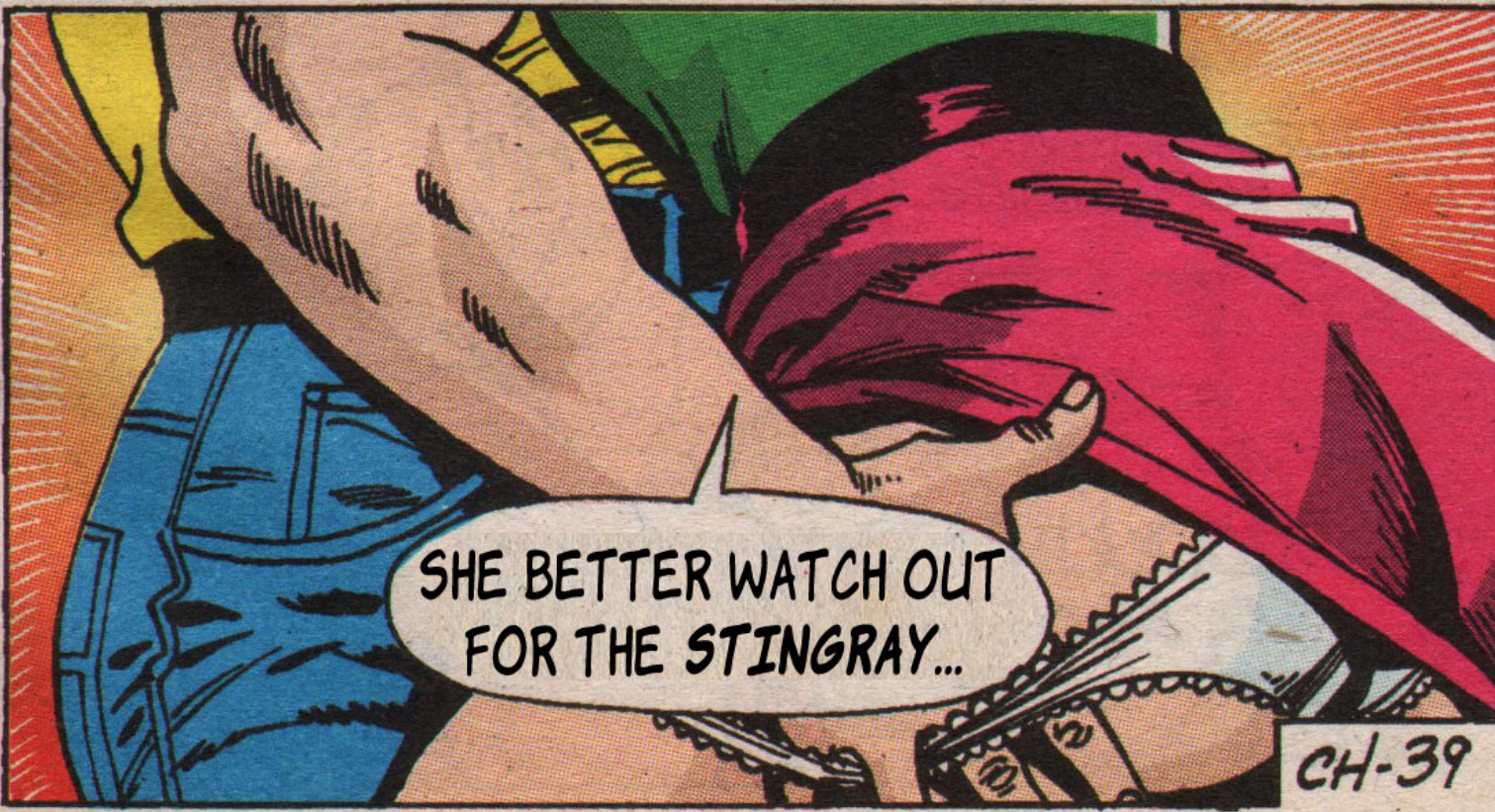
**BALL TO
THE POST!**

PENALTY!



COME ON DOWN
BECAUSE THE
LITTLE DEVIL
IS ON FIRE!

MY "LITTLE ANGEL" IS
PLAYING THE HARP...




SHE BETTER WATCH OUT
FOR THE STINGRAY...



PUT ON THE
BEANIE!

I HAVE NO
"BUCKET"...



YOU BEHAVE
SO BOLD.

...OOOUUHH...
THE HEDGEHOG!

TOGETHER THEY
CLIMBED UP THE LADDER,
WHICH TOOK THEM
STRAIGHT TO HEAVEN...

AS THE
NEWLYWED SAID...
THIS IS WHERE, AHHHH!

A MINUTE IN-
TO THE GAME,
OLEGARIO
SCORES THE
FIRST GOAL.

**LUUGH!!
THE PITCHER
BROKE!**

LIFFFFF...

RIGOBERTA SQUEALED LIKE A SQUIRREL, WHILE OLEGARIO MOVED LIKE A WOODPECKER.

AY, DADDY, YOU'RE LIKE A BEAR, UGLY BUT VERY TASTY. **AAAAAHH!**



WHEN THEY FINISHED, THEY STUCK TOGETHER LIKE MAD DOGS.

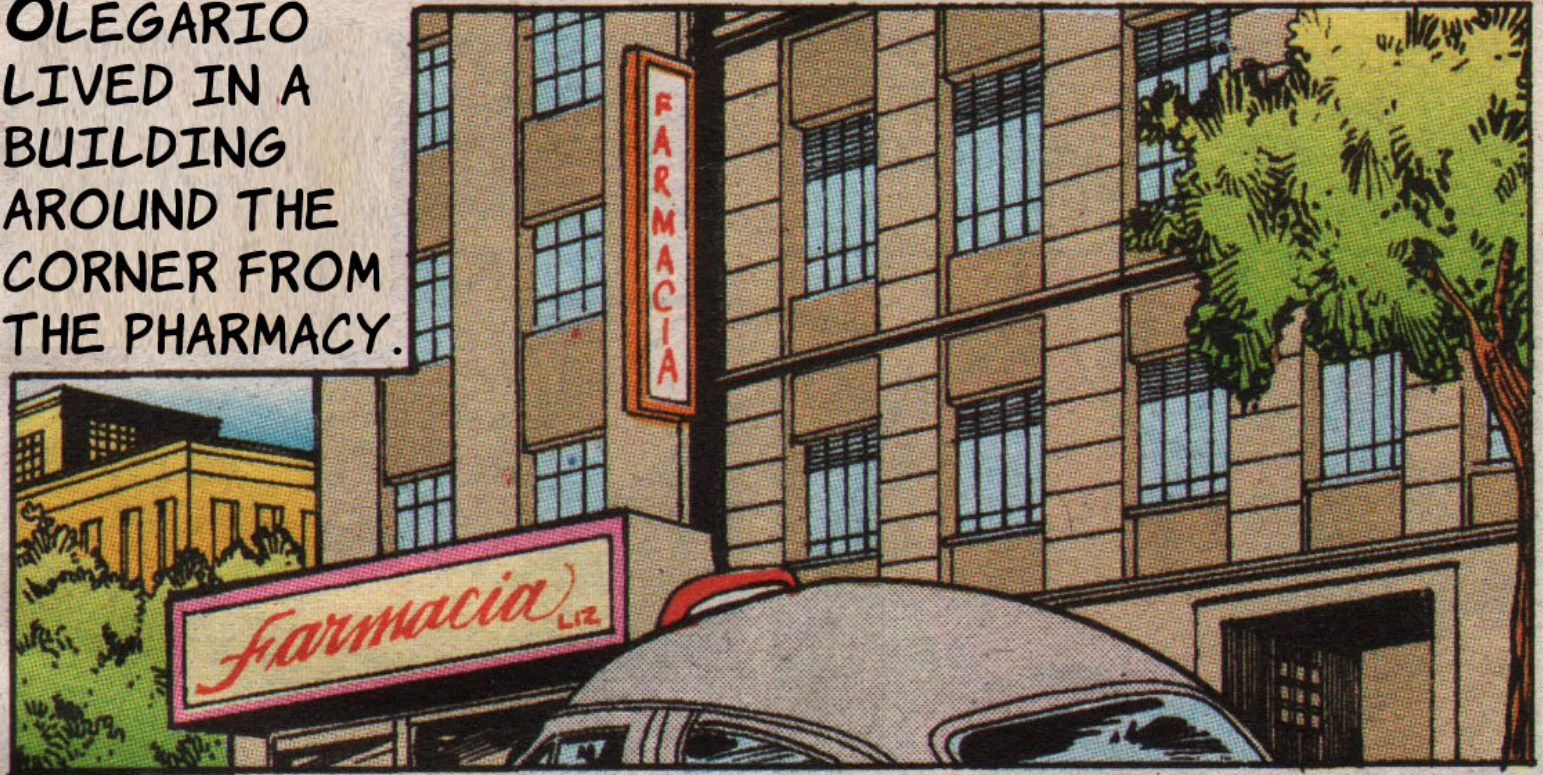
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU...



BUT ME LESS SO...

DON'T WORRY, MY SWEET, THERE IS NO WORSE FIGHT THAN THE ONE THAT IS NOT FOUGHT.

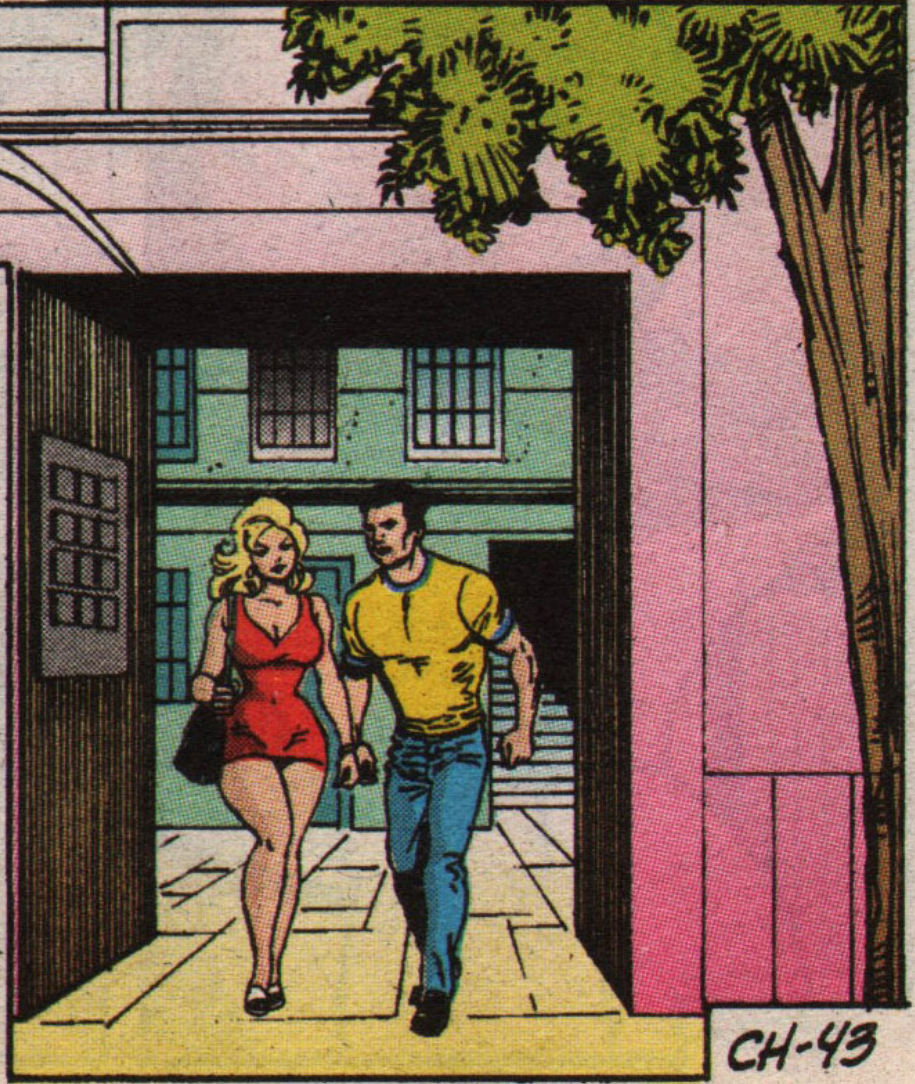
OLEGARIO LIVED IN A BUILDING AROUND THE CORNER FROM THE PHARMACY.



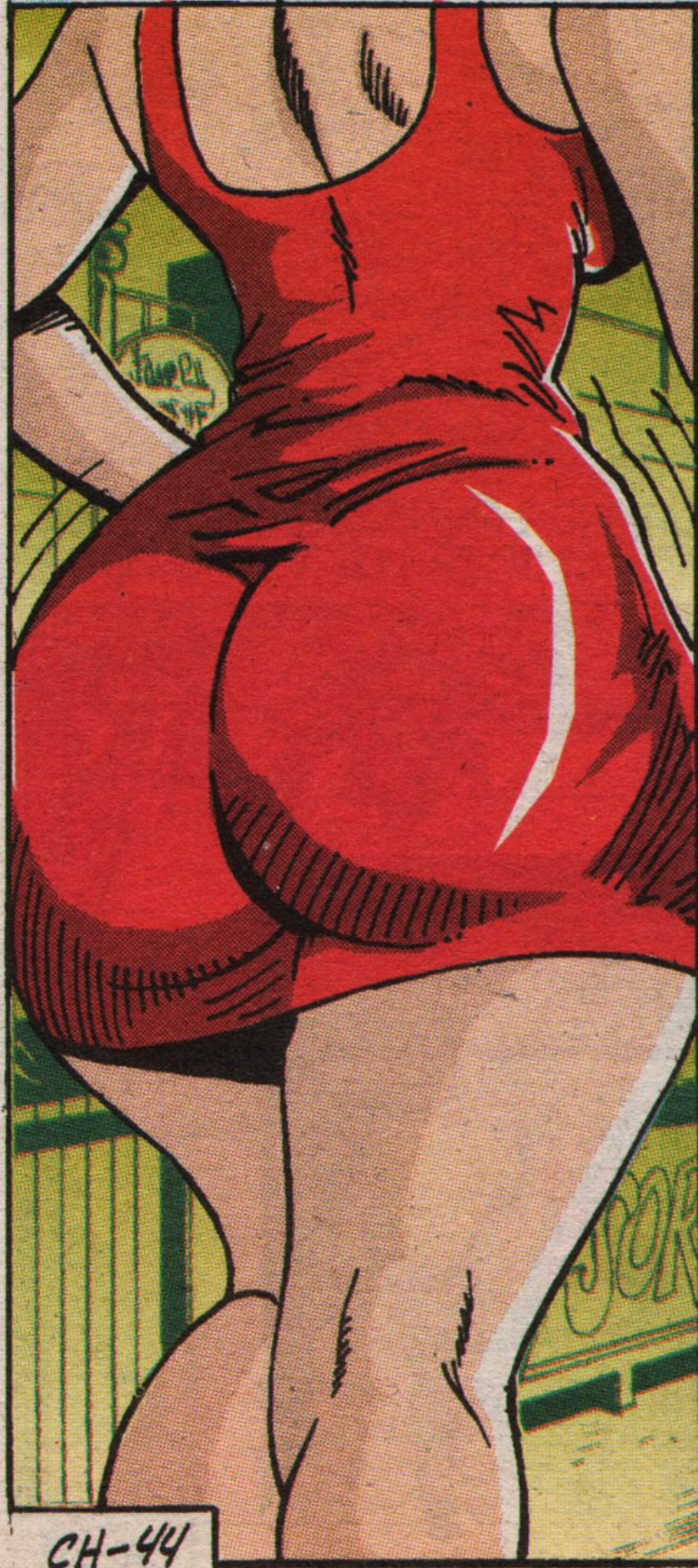
THE YOUNG MAN HAD AN AUNT NAMED ANASTASIA, WHO WAS CALLED THE CHALUPA, BECAUSE OF HER SPICINESS AND FLAVOR.

NO WAY, NOBODY MAKES MY NEPHEW FEEL LESS THAN...

DO NOT WORRY LITTLE ONE... LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME.

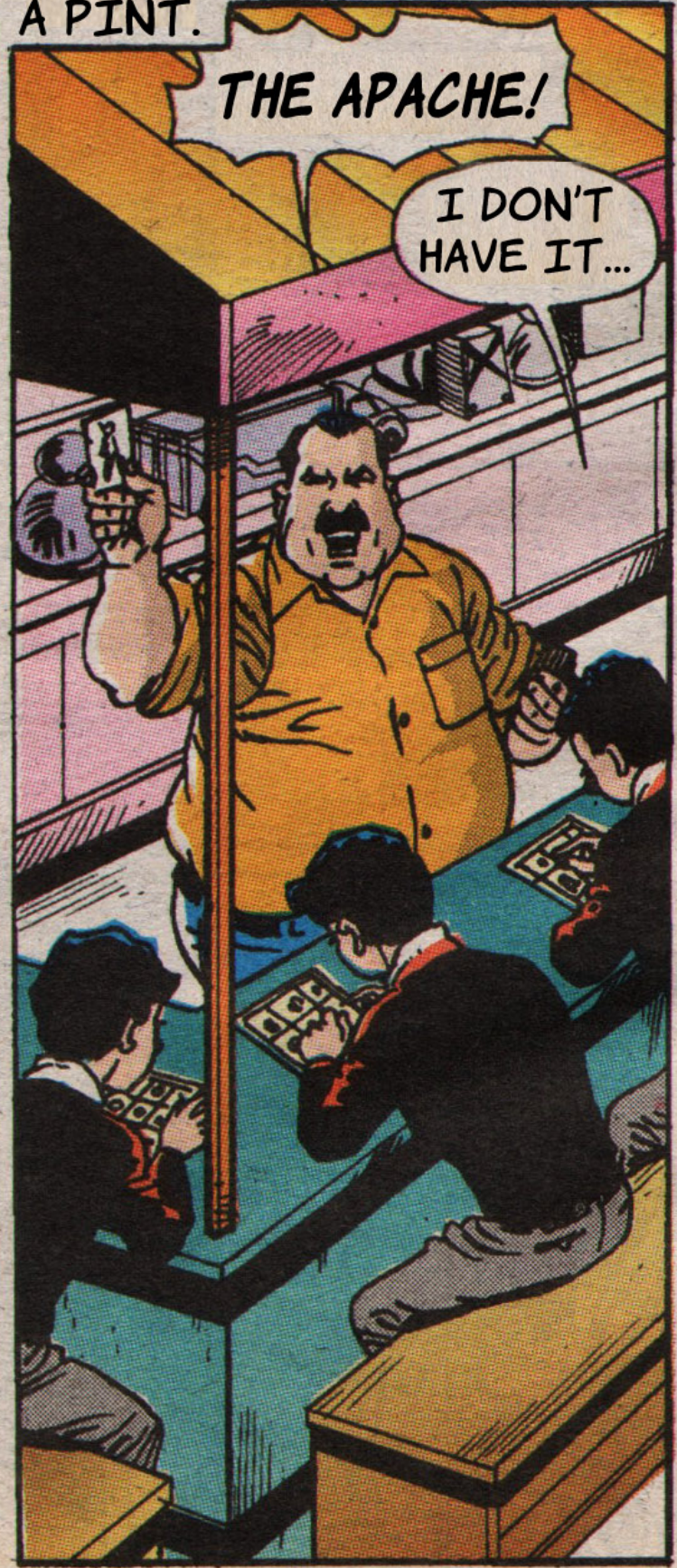


LATER, THE AUNT'S FLESHY BUTTOCKS WERE MOVING AROUND THE FAIR AS IF LOOKING FOR A FIGHT.



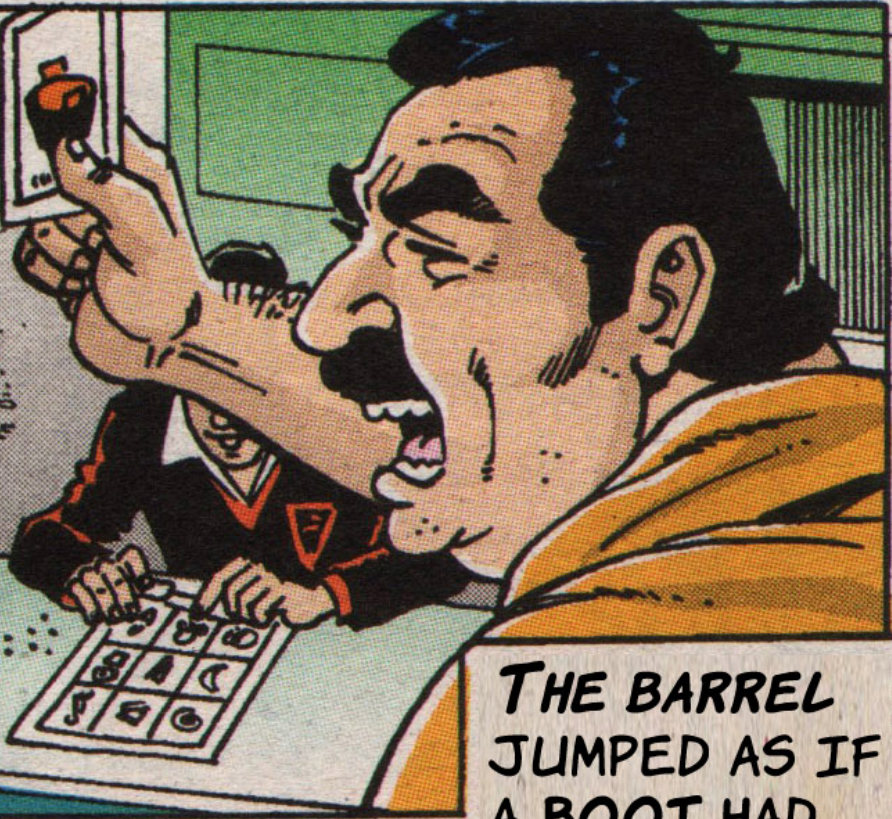
CH-44

MEANWHILE, THE BARREL "SANG" THE CARDS TO A SMALL GROUP OF KIDS WHO HAD GONE OUT FOR A PINT.

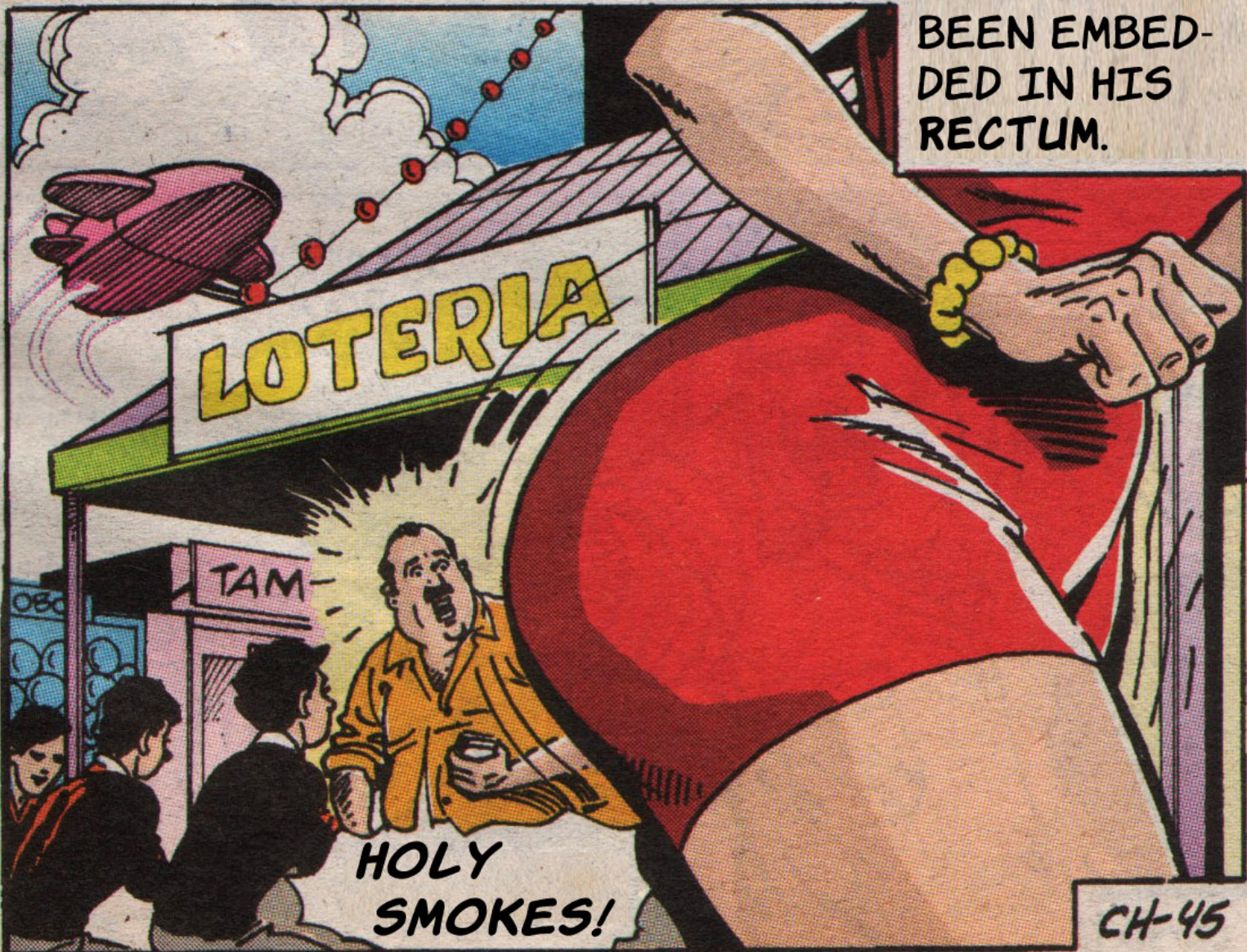


THE LADLE!

**YES I
HAVE IT!**



**THE BARREL
JUMPED AS IF
A BOOT HAD
BEEN EMBED-
DED IN HIS
RECTUM.**



**HOLY
SMOKES!**

DROOLING LIKE A WATER CACTUS, HE ENDED THE GAME.

THE GAME IS OVER, KIDS, YOU'D BETTER GO TO THE PONIES.

HELL NO, DON'T BE A HUSTLER!



GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I KICK YOUR ASS!

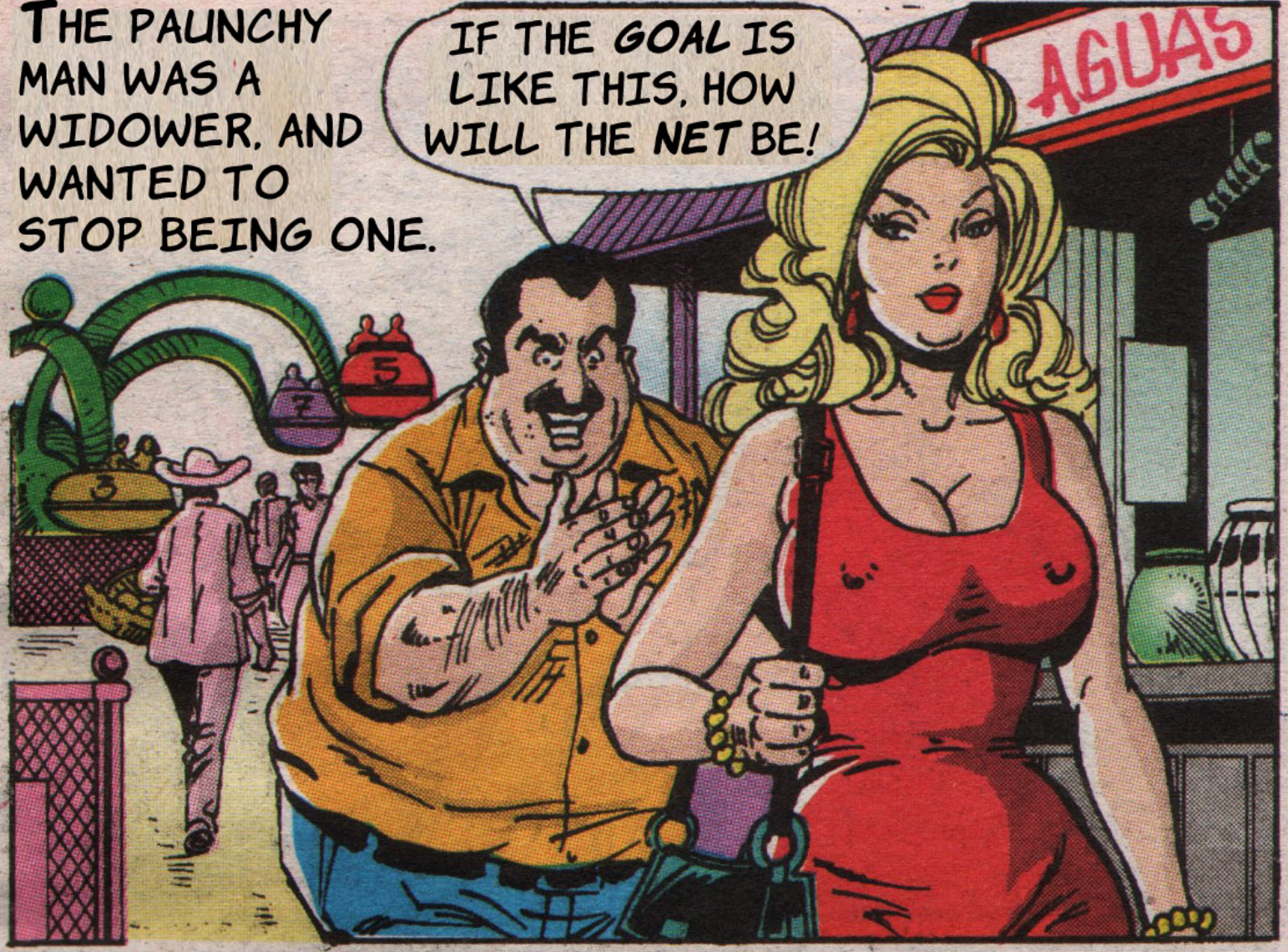
ISOCK!

AAAAGHH!



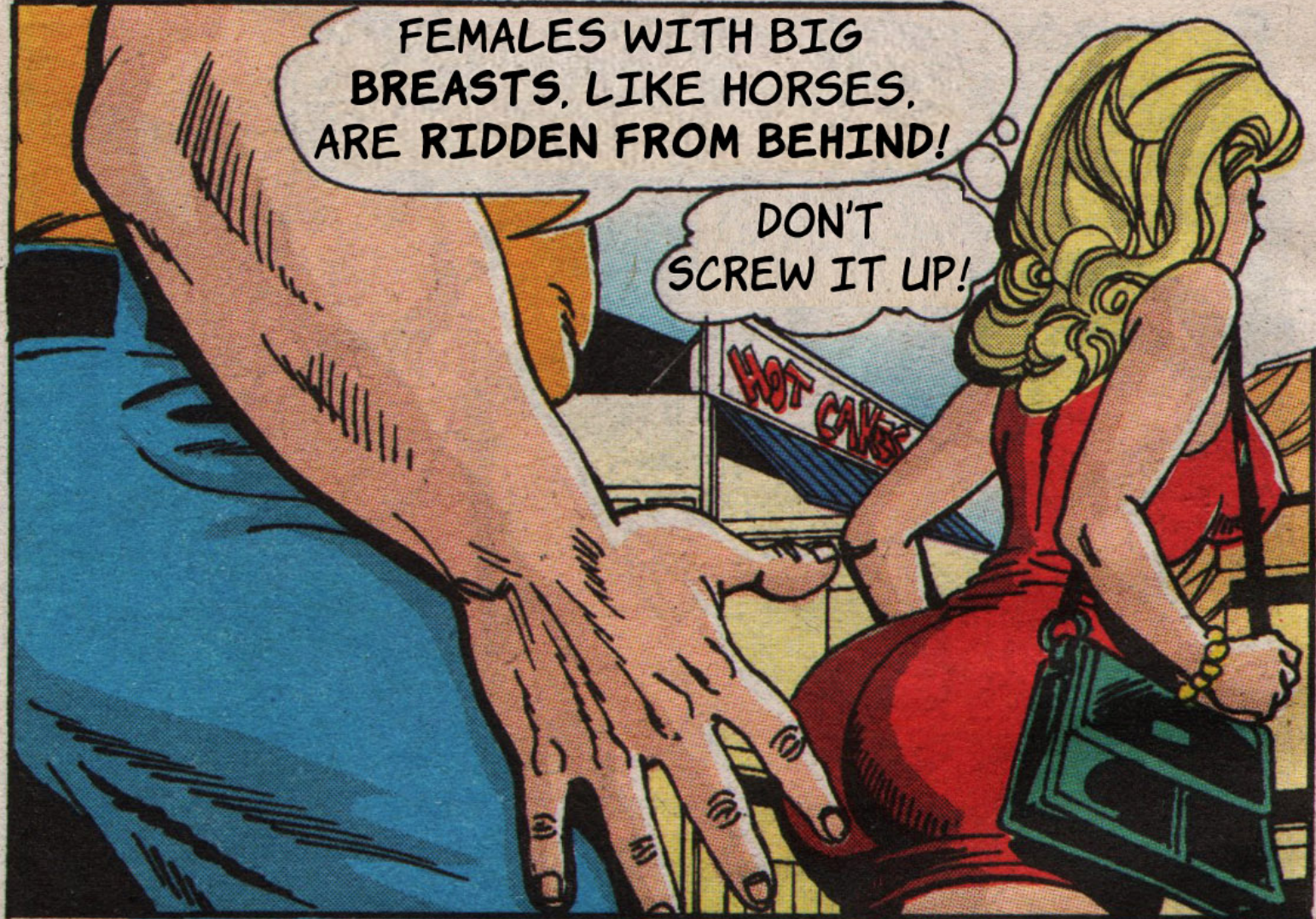
THE PAUNCHY
MAN WAS A
WIDOWER, AND
WANTED TO
STOP BEING ONE.

IF THE GOAL IS
LIKE THIS, HOW
WILL THE NET BE!



BEAUTIFUL FOOT-
BALLS, I'D LOVE TO
HAVE A LITTLE GAME!



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red dress and a black handbag, is walking away from the viewer. A large, muscular hand is reaching out from the left, touching her buttocks. In the background, a sign for 'HOT Cakes' is visible.

FEMALES WITH BIG
BREASTS, LIKE HORSES,
ARE RIDDEN FROM BEHIND!

DON'T
SCREW IT UP!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red dress and large yellow earrings, is talking to a man with a mustache wearing a polka-dot shirt. They are at a fair, with a Ferris wheel and a sign for 'DART' in the background. A man in a white shirt is visible in the background on the left.

KEEP TALKING,
YOU LITTLE RASCAL,
RUDE COMPLIMENTS
HEAT ME UP LIKE A
HOT PLATE.

SHE DIDN'T SLAP ME...
I'LL FOLLOW HER.

JUMP ON AND YOU CAN RIDE, EVEN IF YOU SCRATCH THE SKIN OFF MY BACK.

OOOOOH!

THE LIVELY BARREL BROUGHT OUT THE BEST OF HIS REPERTOIRE.

LET'S GO TO THE HOTEL, BABY, EVEN IF IT TAKES AN HOUR ON FOOT!

MMMM.. PERHAPS A GOOD IDEA..!

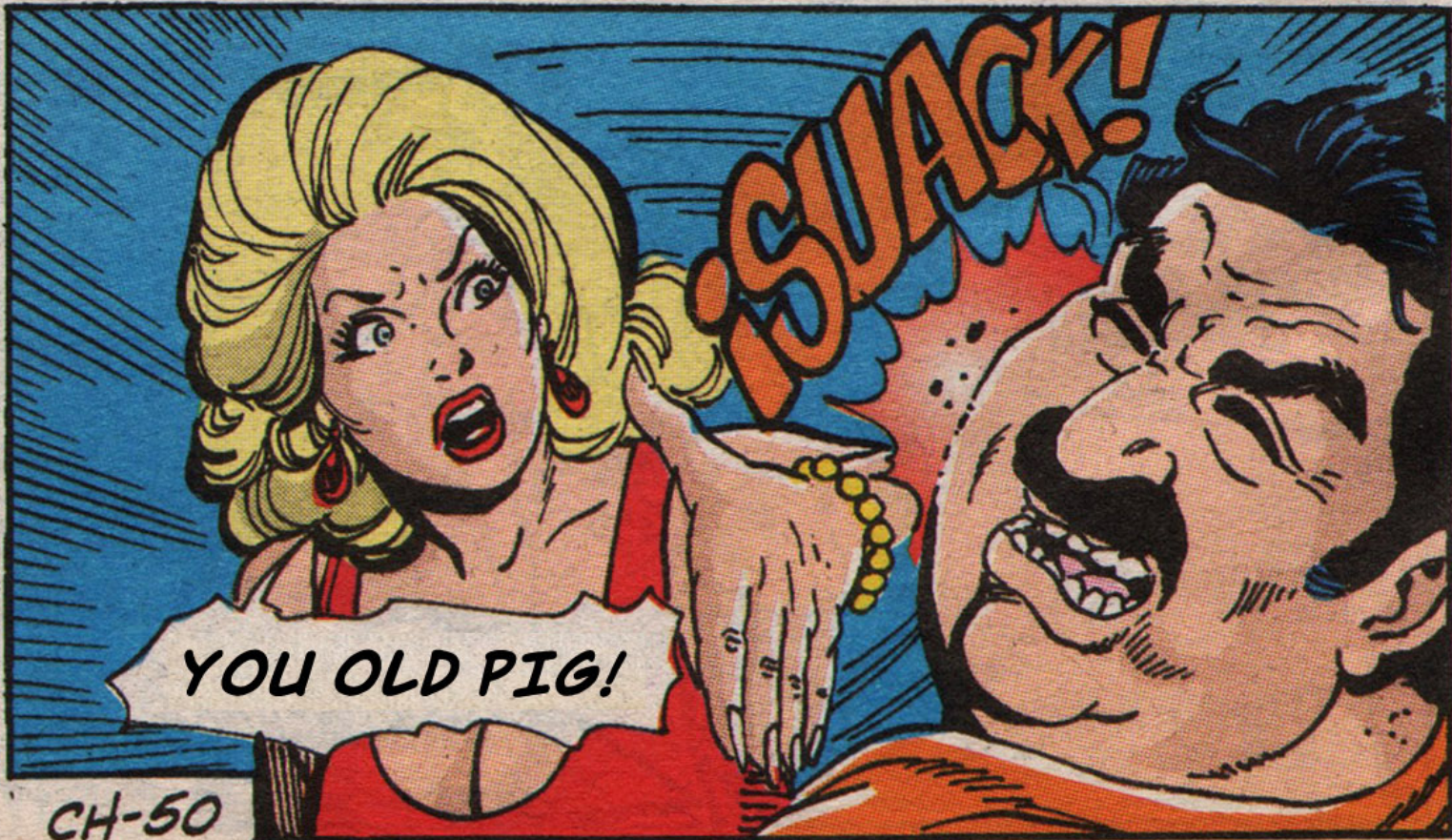
TAKE YOUR BLOUSE
OFF! I WANNA SEE AND
FEEL YOUR "MAMMAS!"

AAAAAH!



YOU OLD PIG!

SWACK!



WHO THE FUCK UNDER-
STANDS OLD LADIES? I
THOUGHT SHE WAS LIKING IT!



CH-51

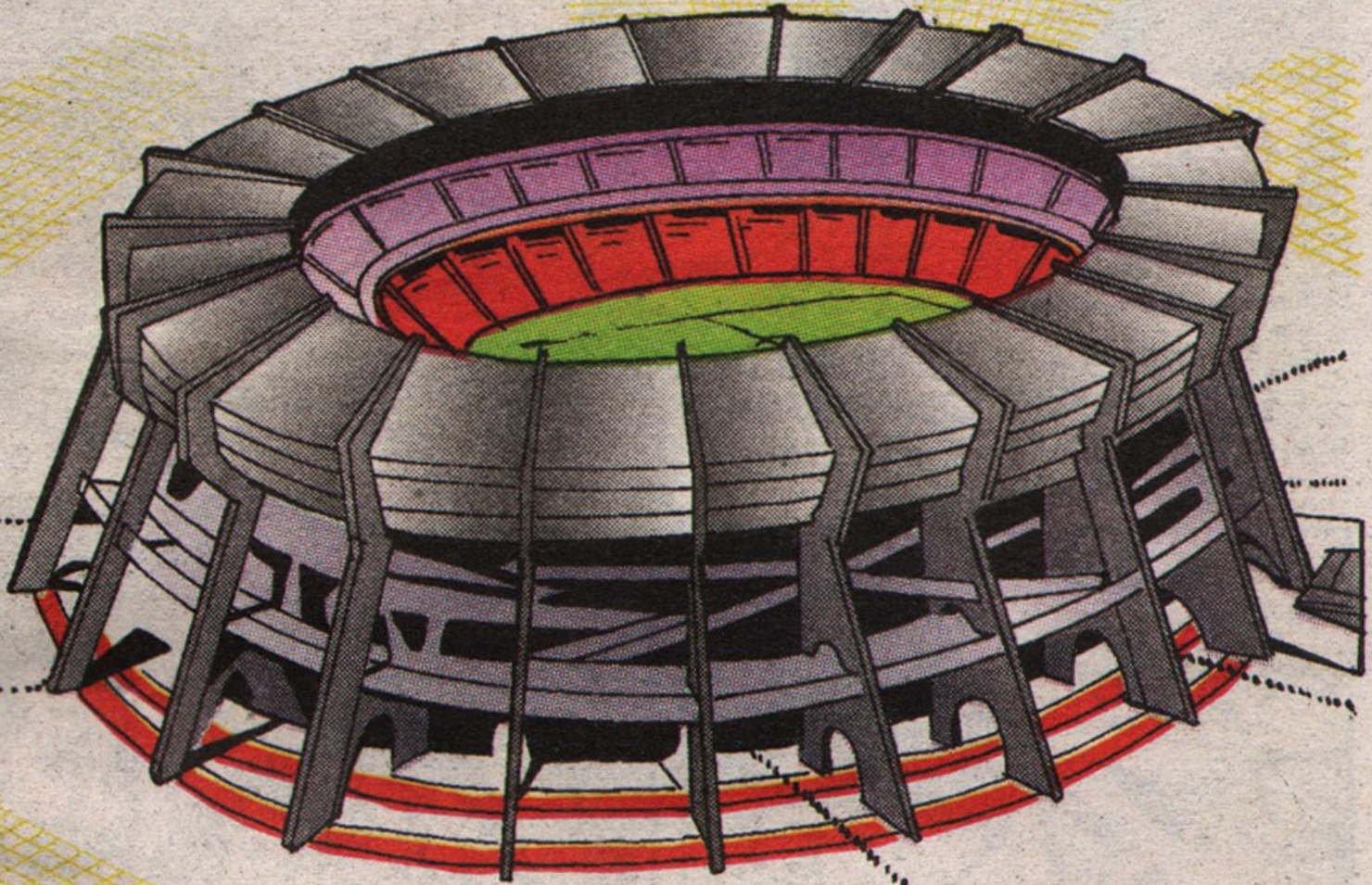
NEARBY, THE LOVEBIRDS WATCHED THEM WITH MORBID CURIOSITY.

WHAT HAPPENED, WHY WAS MY BOSS REJECTED?

SHE KNOWS WHAT SHE IS DOING.



THAT WEEK WAS VERY SPECIAL,
BECAUSE ON SUNDAY CLASSIC
FOOTBALL WOULD BE PLAYED...



THE AZTECA'S
TICKET OFFICES
HAD A QUEUE AS
BIG AS THAT OF
THE LATE SELENA...



CH-53

COME ON, MOVE
LIKE LAST NIGHT!

A CONCERT OF WHISTLES FORCED THE BARREL TO TURN HIS HEAD AROUND.

E-EH?!

WOOOOO!!

SHAKE IT BABY!

ANASTASIA STOOD OUT FROM THE CROWD LIKE A CLOTHED NUN IN A NUDIST COLONY.

OLEGARIO'S AUNT WAS READY TO GO ALL THE WAY..

IT'S THE BIG-TITTED WOMAN FROM YESTERDAY!



CH-54



THANKS FOR SAVING MY PLACE...

EH?!

WITH PERMISSION.

GUK!

HOLY MOLY,
THERE'S SO
MUCH JUNK IN
THAT TRUNK!

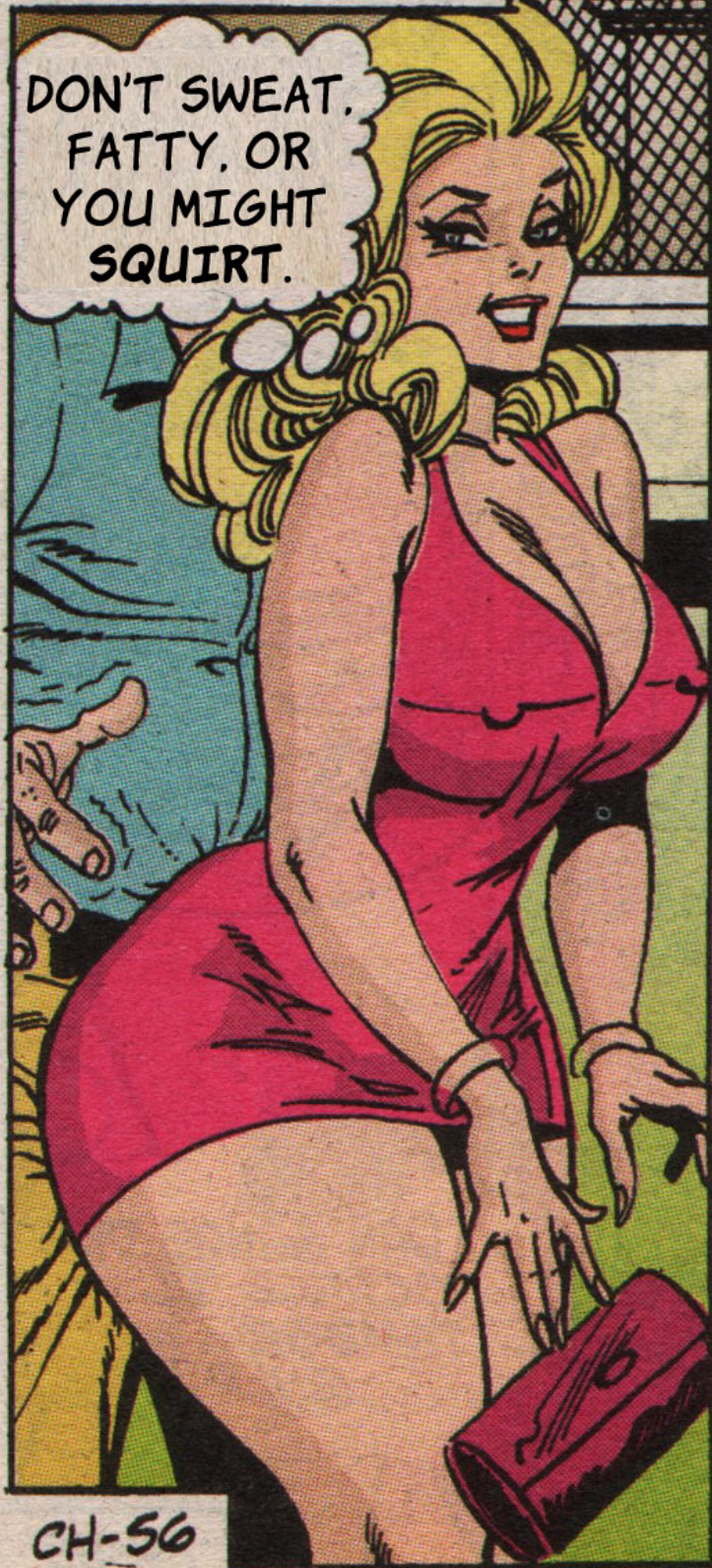
THE FINGERS
OF THE BARREL
TINGLED FROM
GRIPPING THOSE
TWO PIECES OF
HARD, SOLID
MEAT...



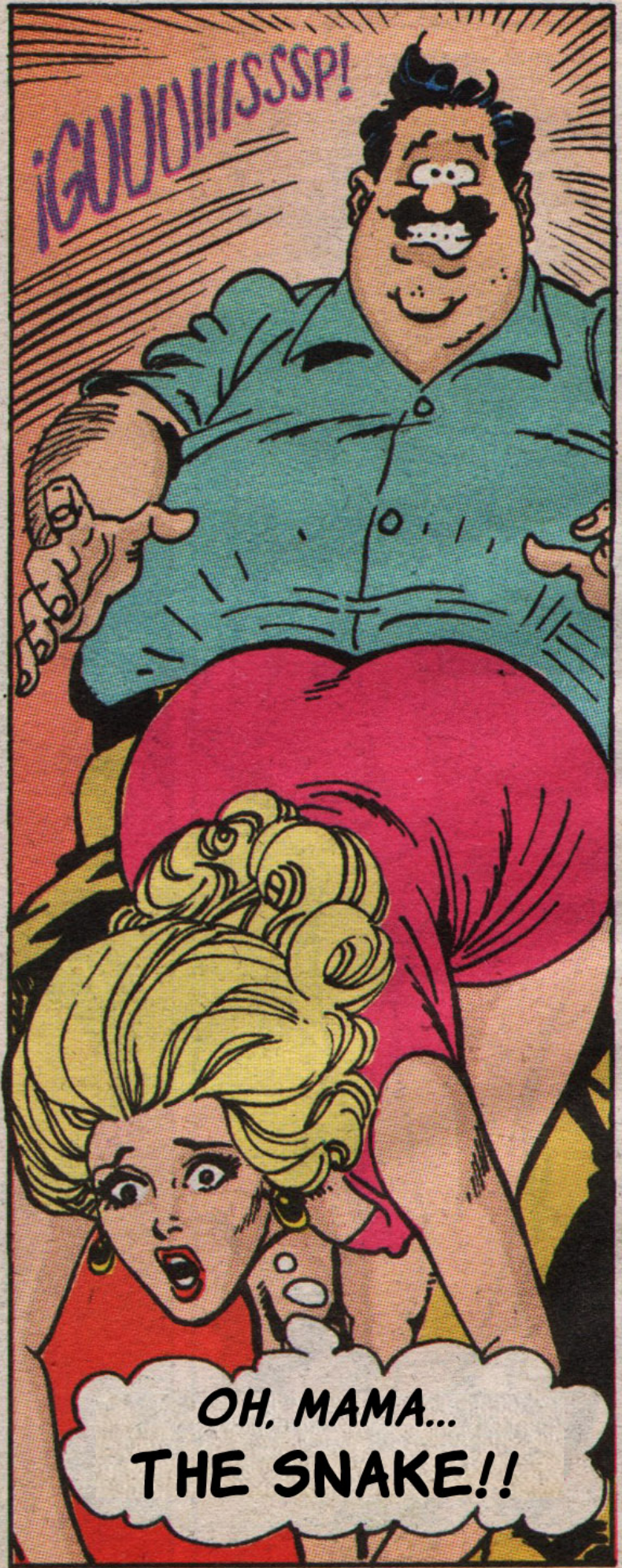
I FEEL LIKE
DRUMMING ON
IT... GULP!

GUESSING HIS INTENTIONS, THE SCULPTURAL AUNT PREMEDITATEDLY DROPPED HER HANDBAG.

DON'T SWEAT, FATTY, OR YOU MIGHT SQUIRT.



CH-56



IGUUUU/SSSP!

OH, MAMA... THE SNAKE!!



THE SNAKE...? I MEANT
THE ANTEATER!

WHAT A TASTY
HALF COURT!

HE CONTINUED
TO FIRMLY HOLD
ON, RISKING
GETTING HIT
IN THE EYE FOR
PERVING OUT.

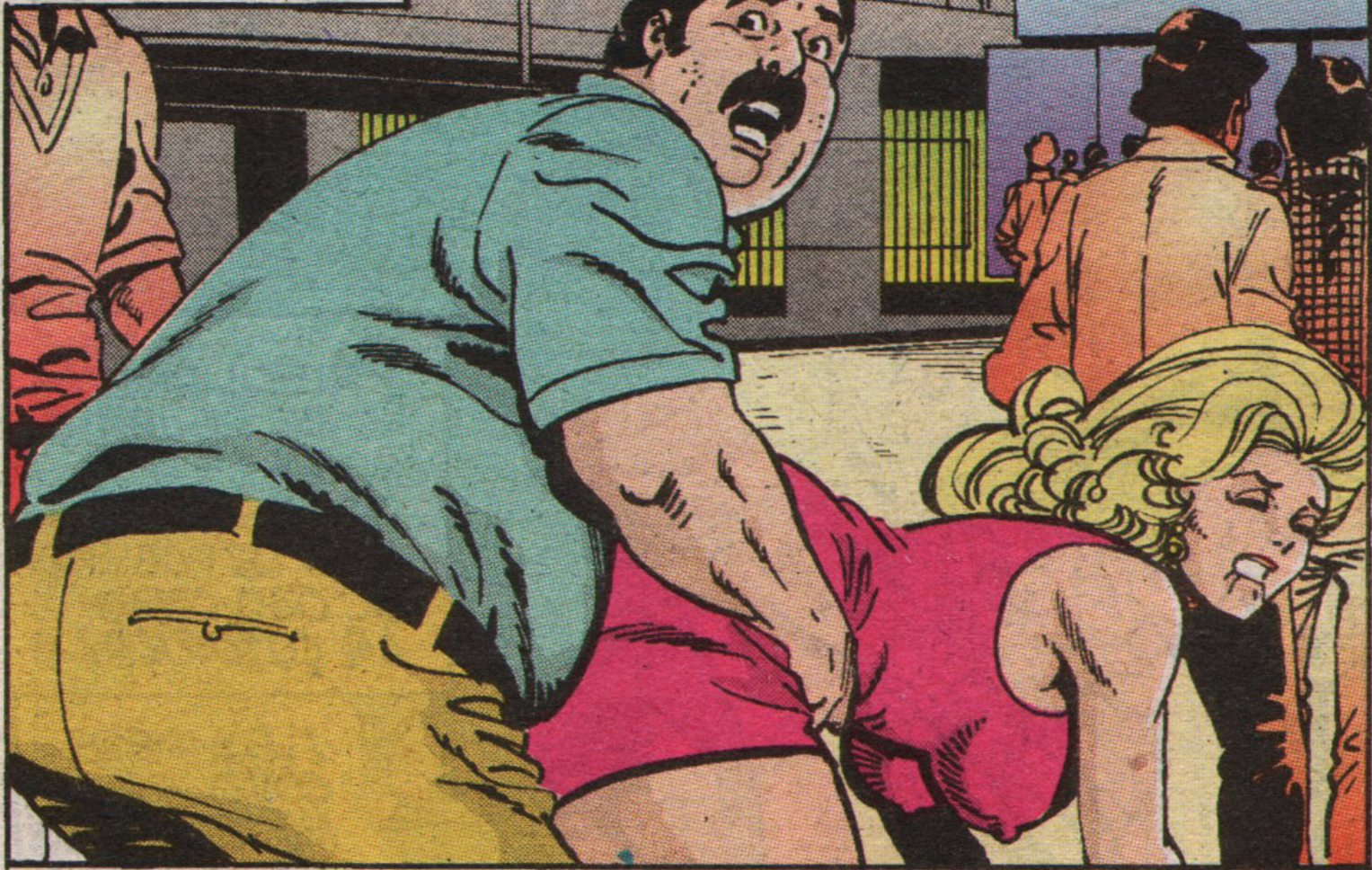
HE HAS THEM
TO SCORE A
GOAL ON
A FREE KICK!

WAAAAHHH!

**SUDDENLY, A
RABID SCREAM
MADE HIM JUMP
LIKE A
KANGAROO.**

**LEAVE THAT
OLD LADY ALONE,
YOU BASTARD!**

E-EH?!



**WHAT IN THE
HELL DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOIN, CREEP?!**

**SHE WAS INTO IT, I
SWEAR!!!... UHM, I THINK...?**

YOU DRUNK-FACED,
POT-BELLIED SLIMEBALL!

IZOOOOOK!

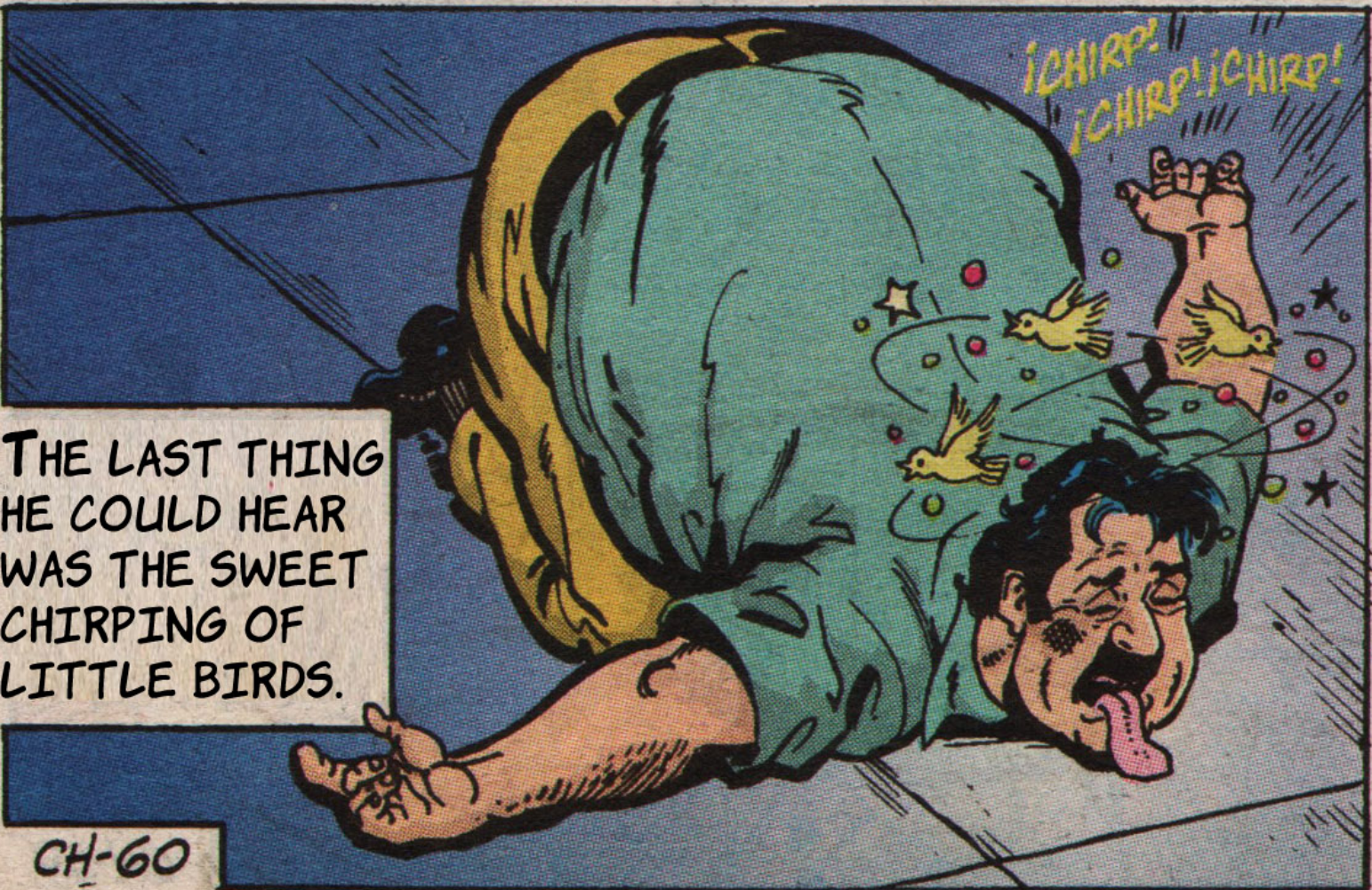
OUCH!

...BUT I'M NOT
DRUNK...!



...THE WORST THING IS
THAT I WON'T BE ABLE TO
WATCH THE GAME...

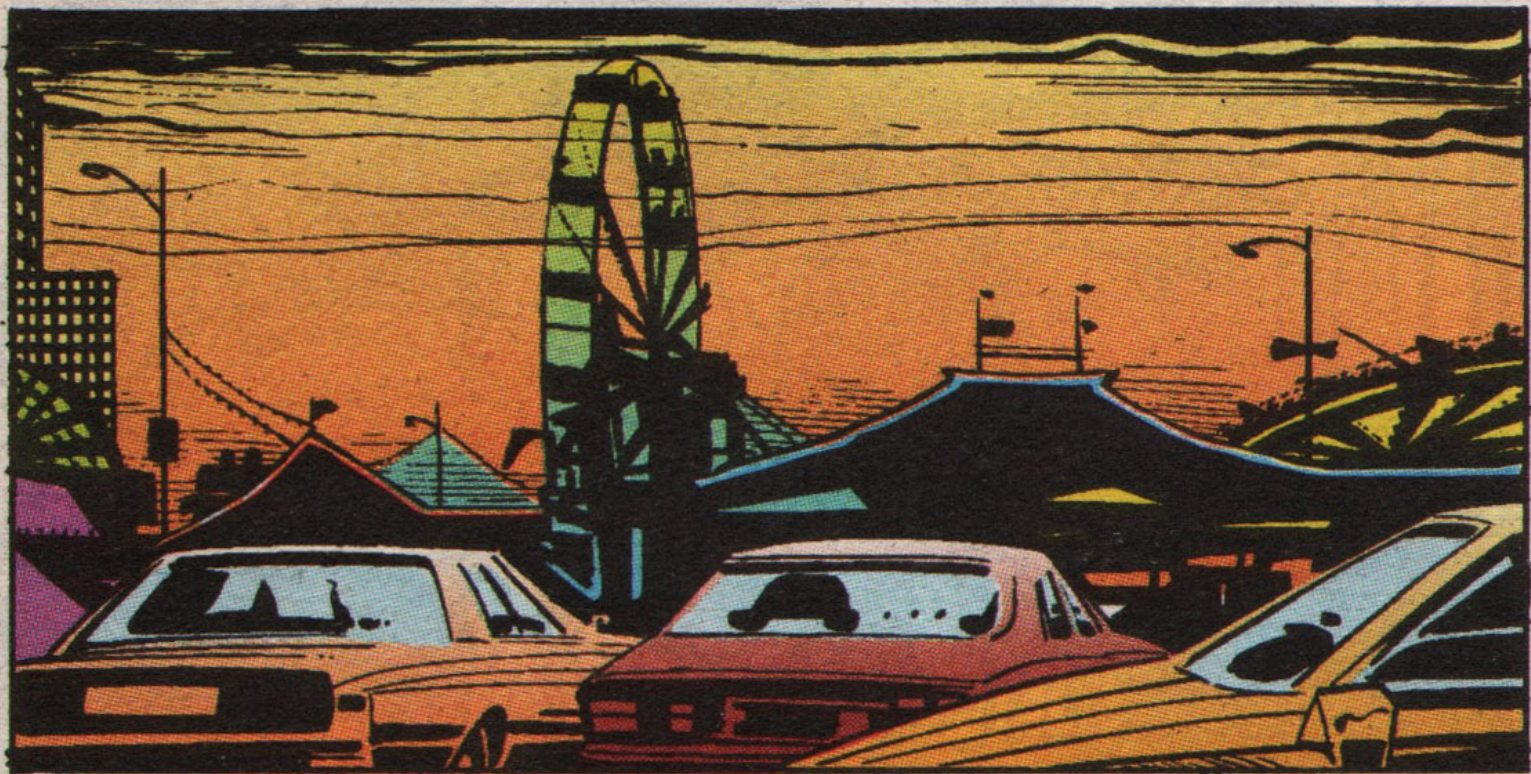
...**NOOOO!!**



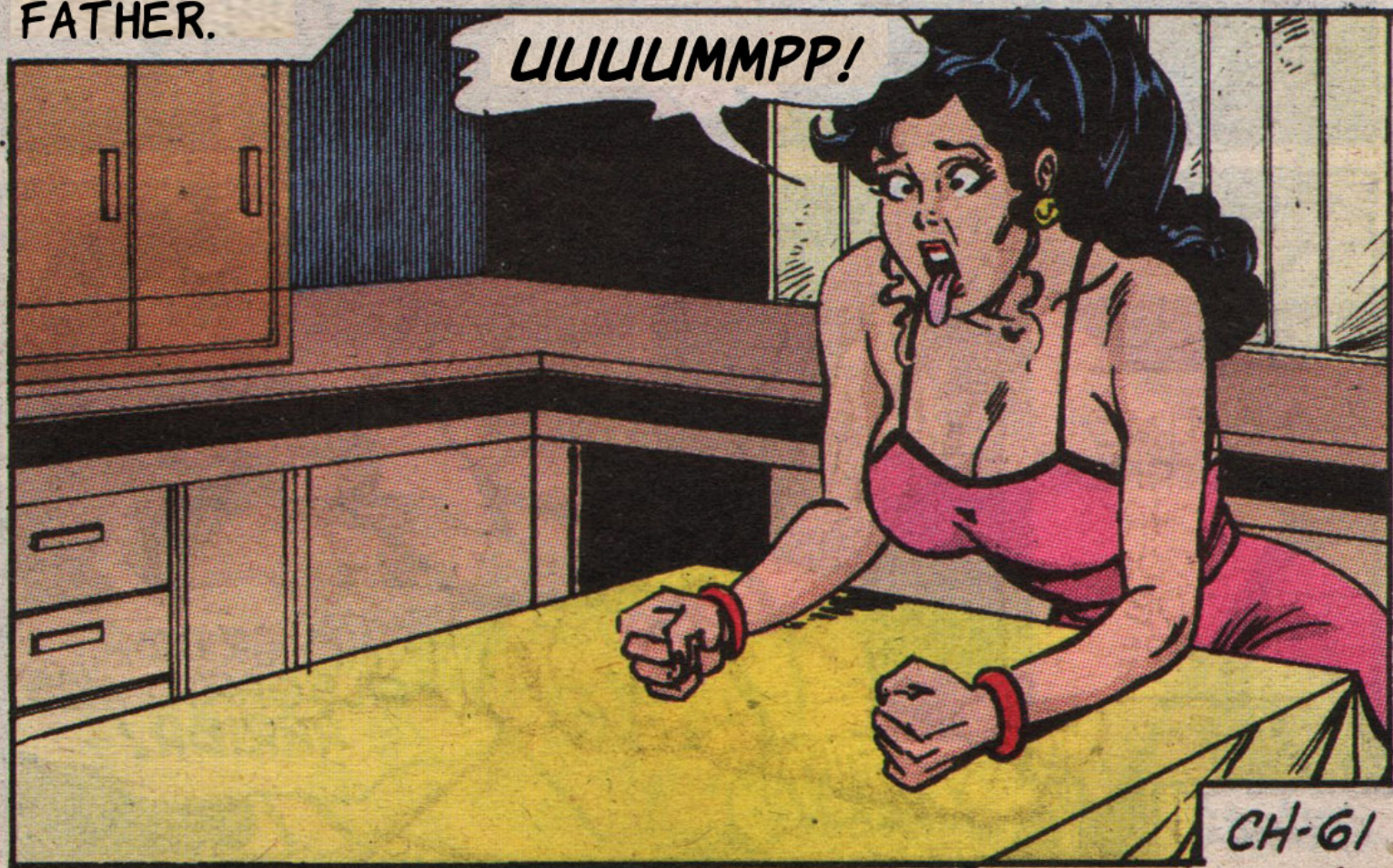
ICHIRP!
ICHIRP!
ICHIRP!

THE LAST THING
HE COULD HEAR
WAS THE SWEET
CHIRPING OF
LITTLE BIRDS.

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK MIDNIGHT, THE PARISH FAIR IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WAS DARK AND EMPTY...

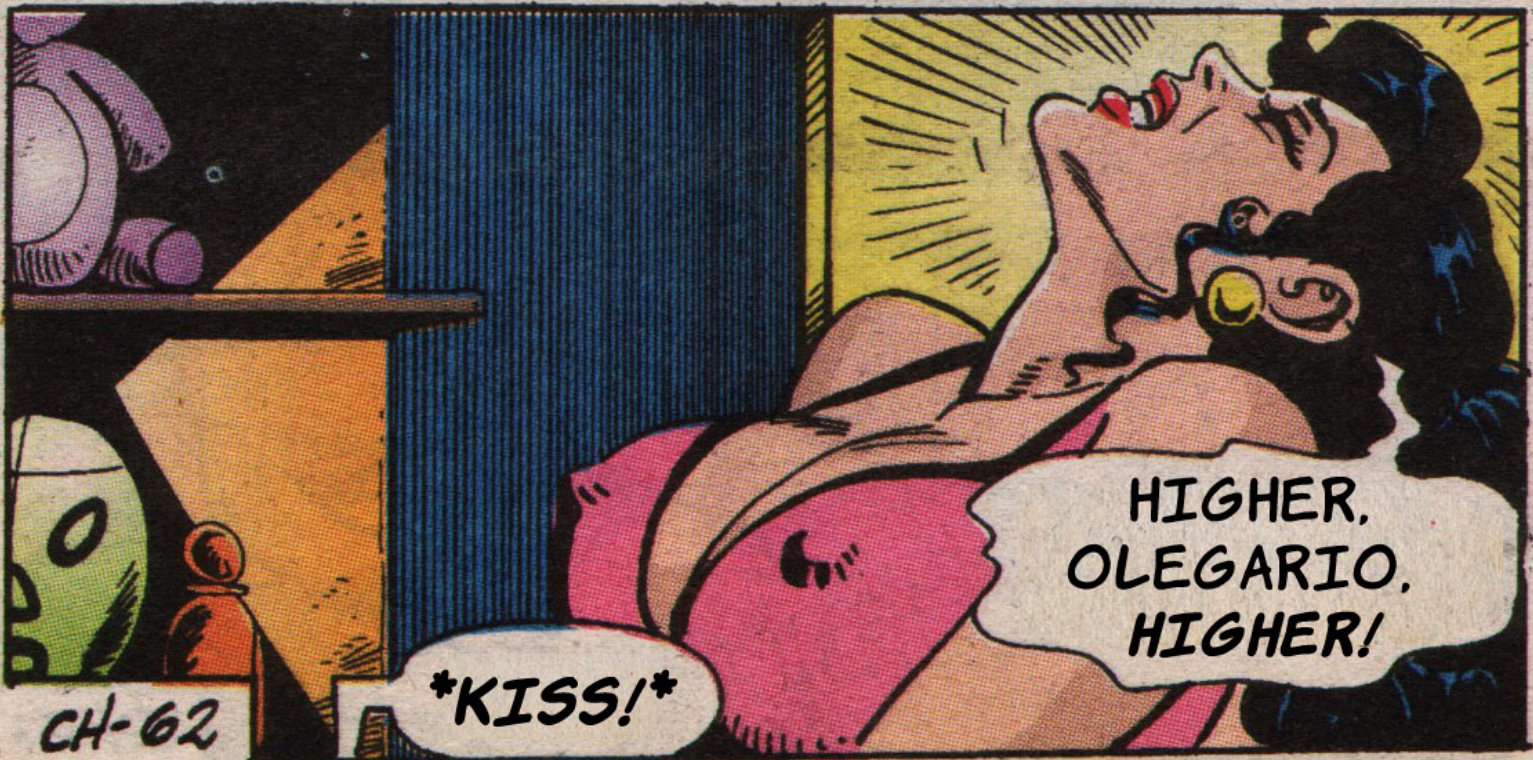
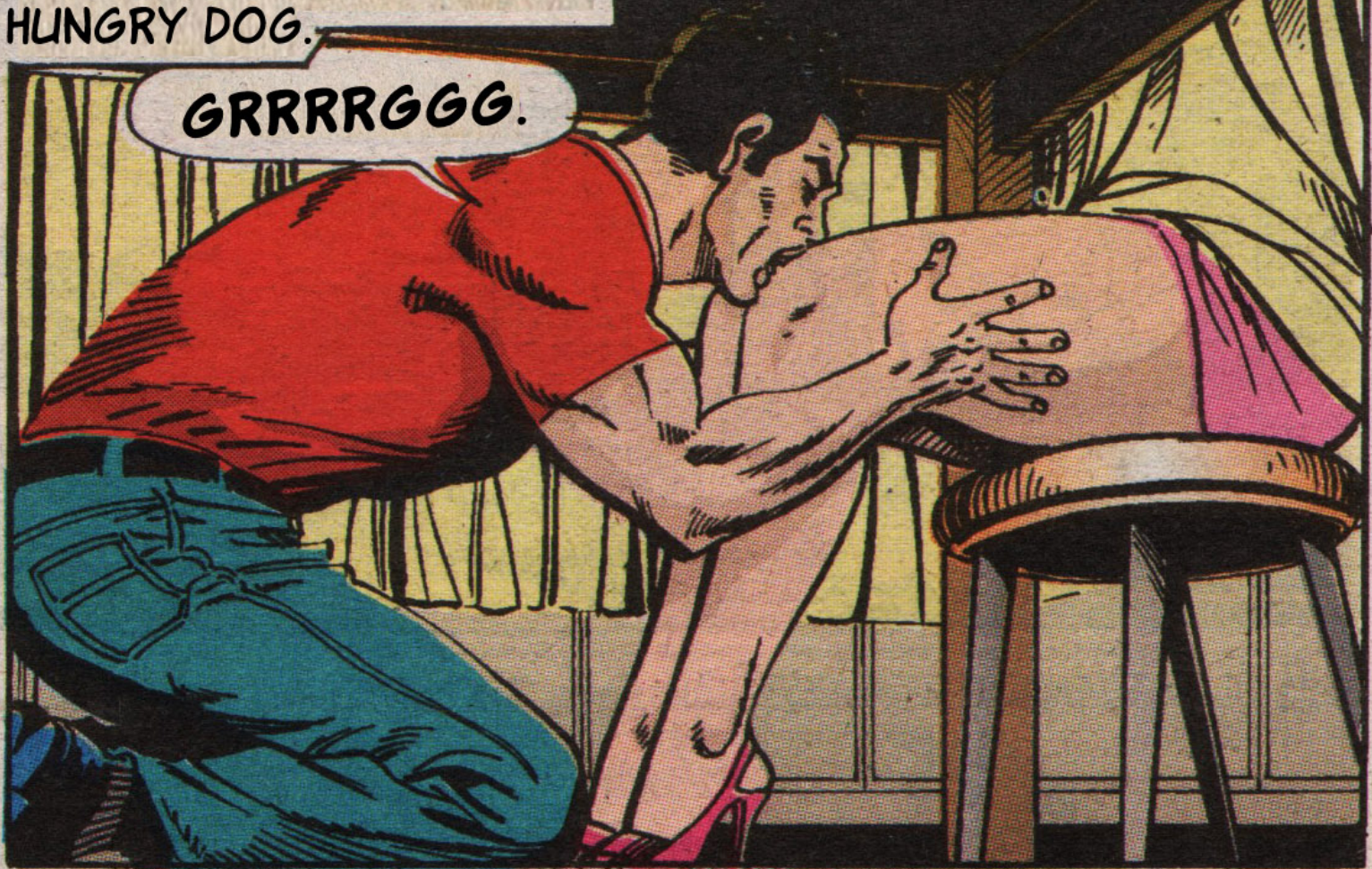


ONLY RIGOBERTA WAS THERE, WAITING FOR HER FATHER.



UNDER THE TABLE, OLE-GARIO WAS NIBBLING ON HER APPETIZING THIGHS LIKE A RABID, HUNGRY DOG.

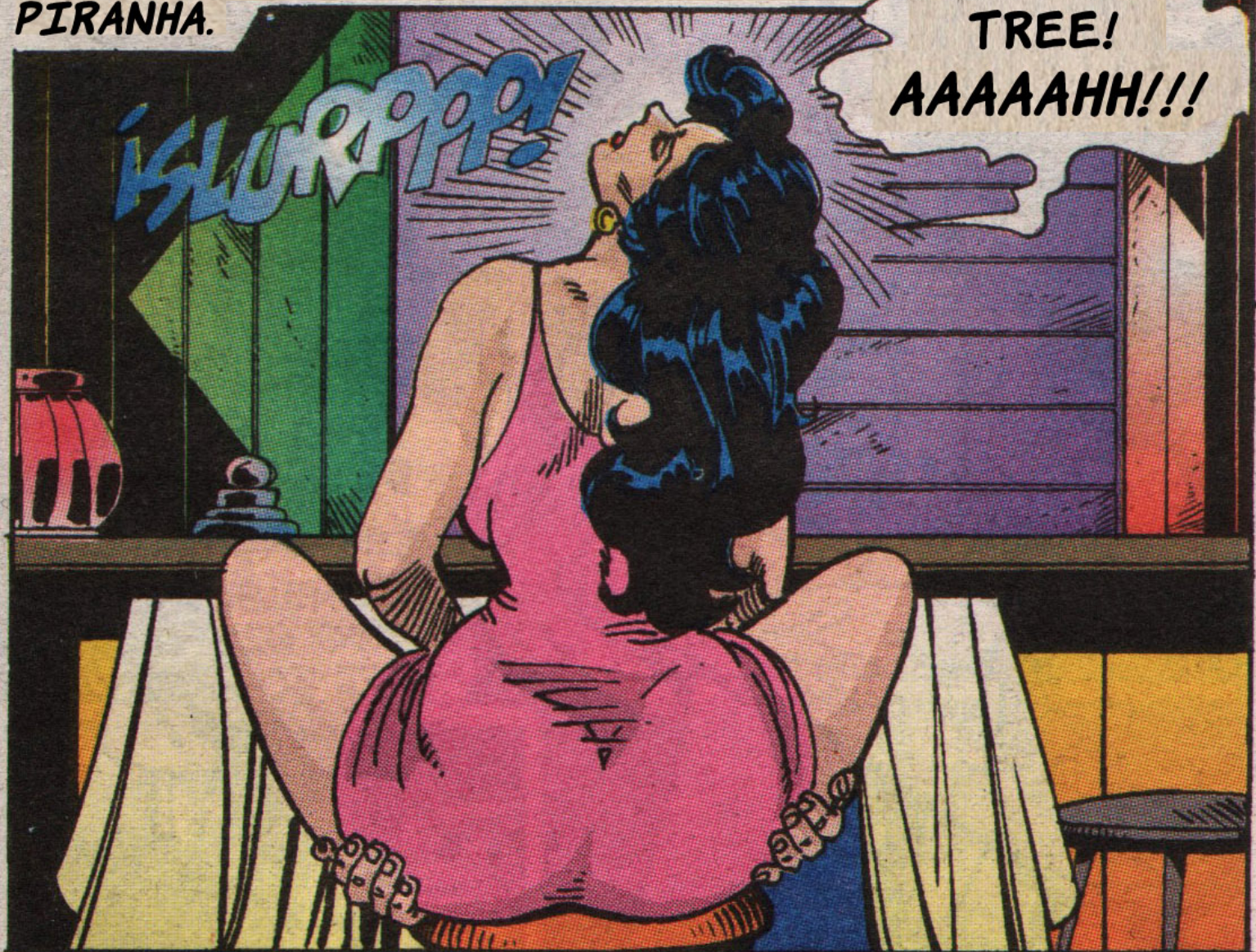
GRRRRGGG.



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE FACT THAT THEY WERE ALONE, THE YOUNG MAN DEVOURED HER AS IF HE WERE A PIRANHA.

CLIMB THE TREE!
AAAAAHH!!!

SLURPPP!



STICK YOUR HEAD IN!
STICK YOUR HEAD IN PLEASE!

ARE YOU SURE?

**OH NO!! HIDE
QUICK! MY BOSS
IS COMING!**

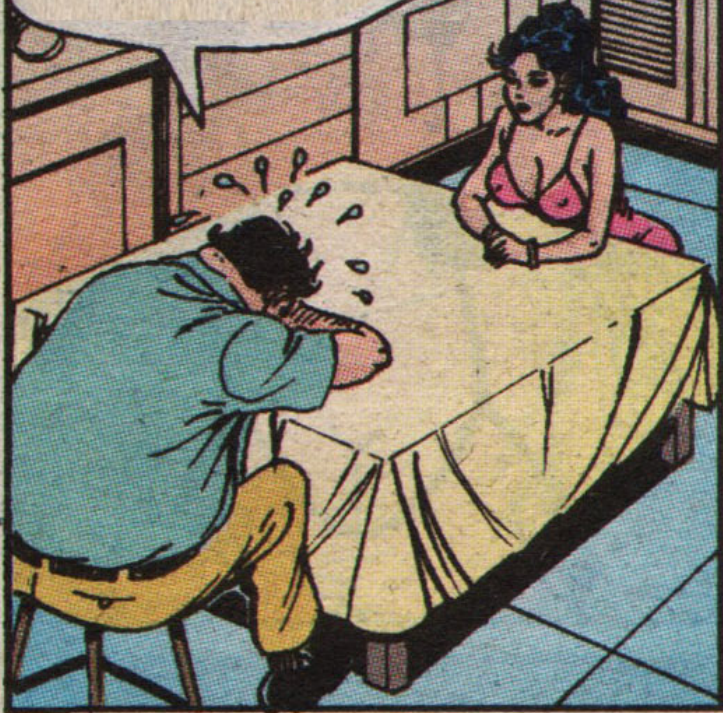
AAAAH!

**MY DAUGHTER,
THIS IS A TRAGEDY!**

**GET ME SOME
SULFURIC ACID
TO DIVE IN!**

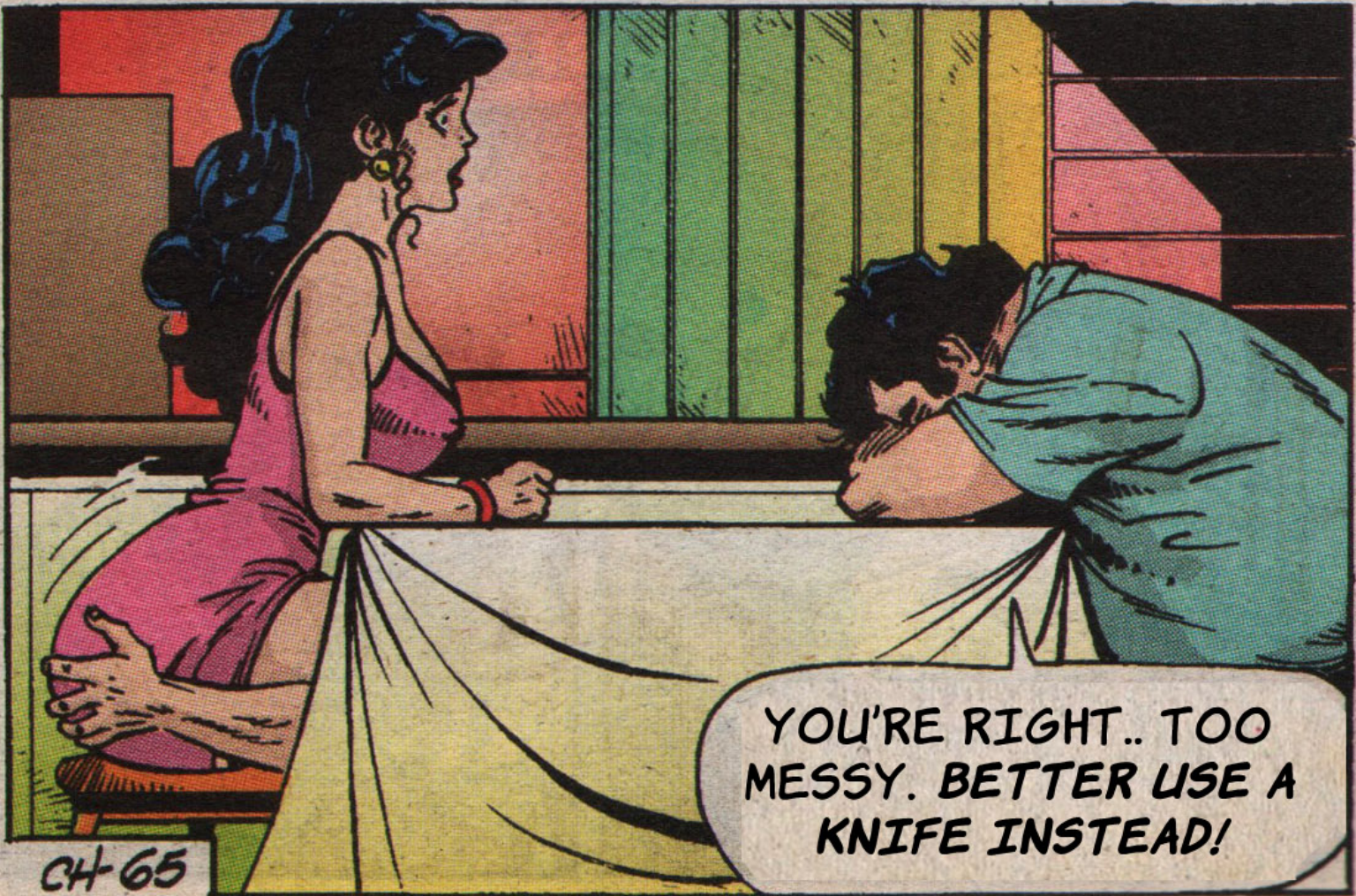
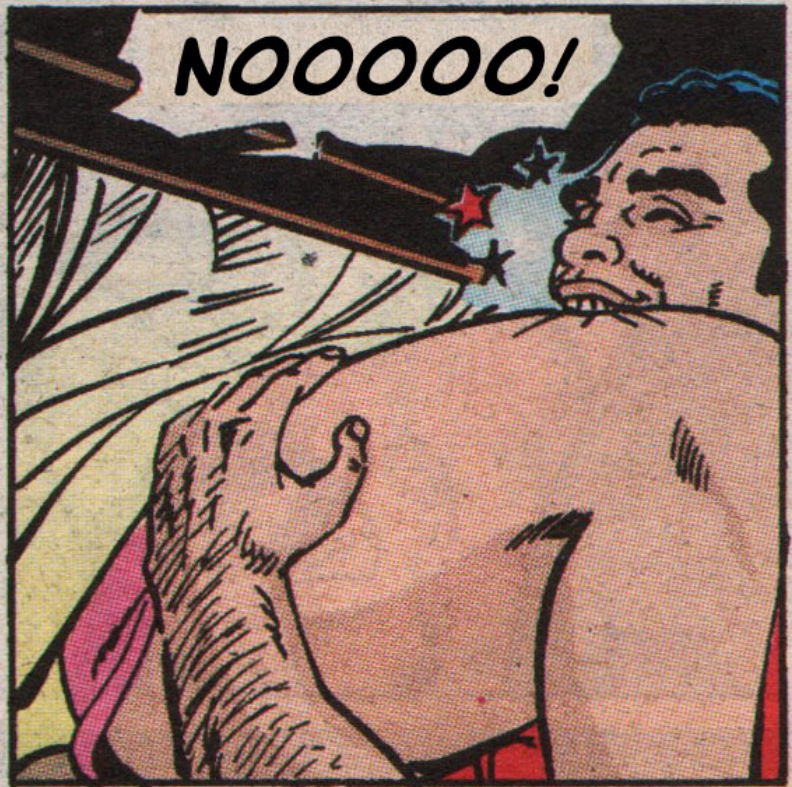
XRAY

BORROW A GUN TO SHOOT ME... I WANT TO DIE!

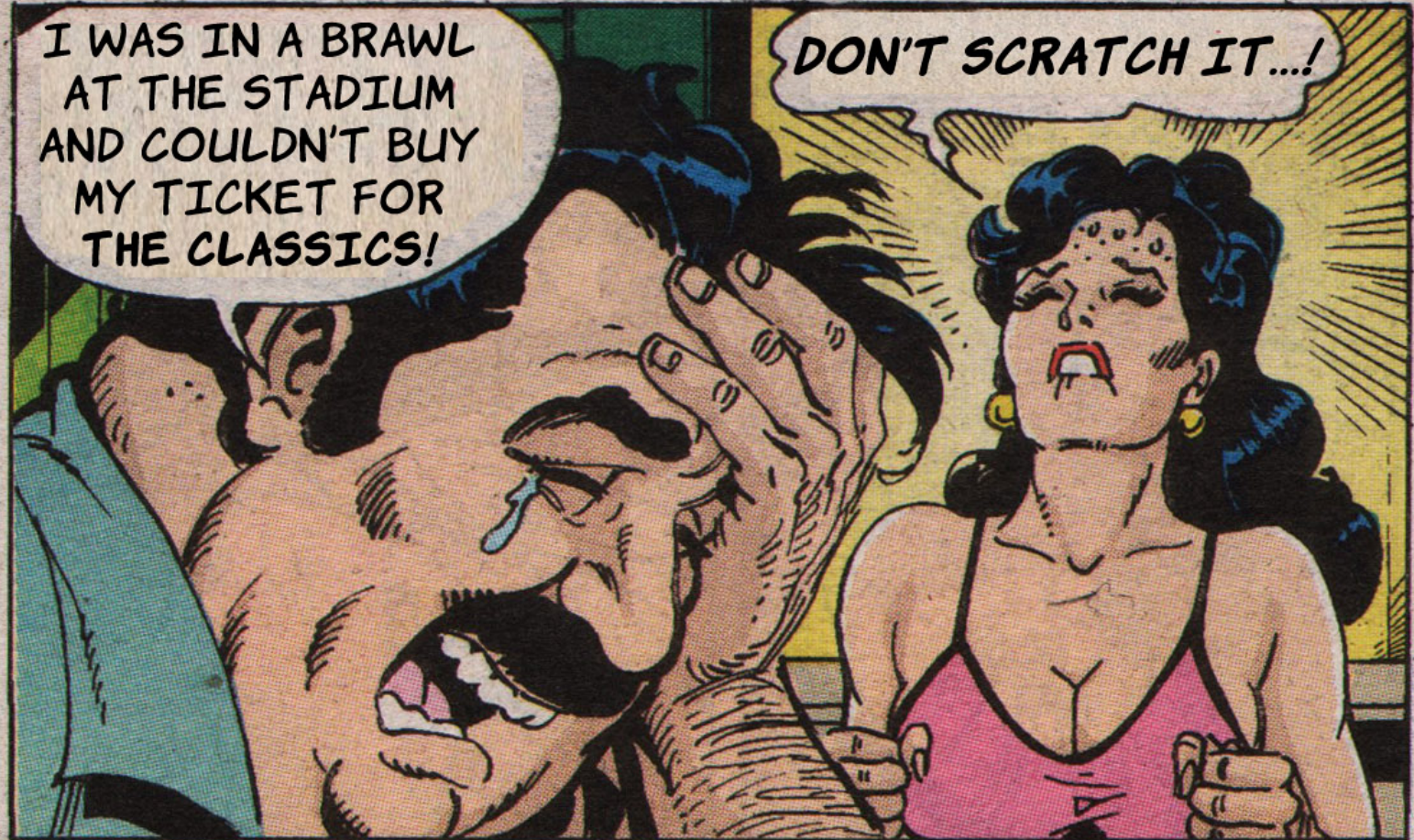


OLEGARIO WAS TOTALLY ENTRANCED AND THE PRESENCE OF RIGOBERTA'S FATHER WAS OF NO CONSEQUENCE TO HIM.

NOOOOOO!



YOU'RE RIGHT.. TOO MESSY. BETTER USE A KNIFE INSTEAD!



I WAS IN A BRAWL
AT THE STADIUM
AND COULDN'T BUY
MY TICKET FOR
THE CLASSICS!

DON'T SCRATCH IT...!



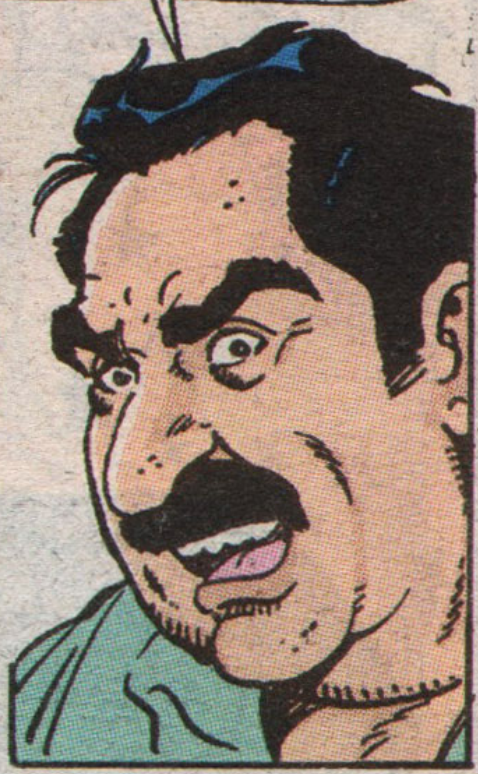
PLEASE, BE
QUIET NOW!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN,
"BE QUIET"? MISSING
THE CLASSICS IS
LIKE LOSING!

MY PANTIES!

WHAT THE HELL? ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING?

I GOT PUNCHED BY A FUCKING MONKEY!



I NEED A TASTE OF THAT PUSSY!

AAAAH!

IN A CHILD-LIKE TANTRUM, THE MAN KICKED HIS FOOT HARD...

OH!! MY EGGS...

PAF!

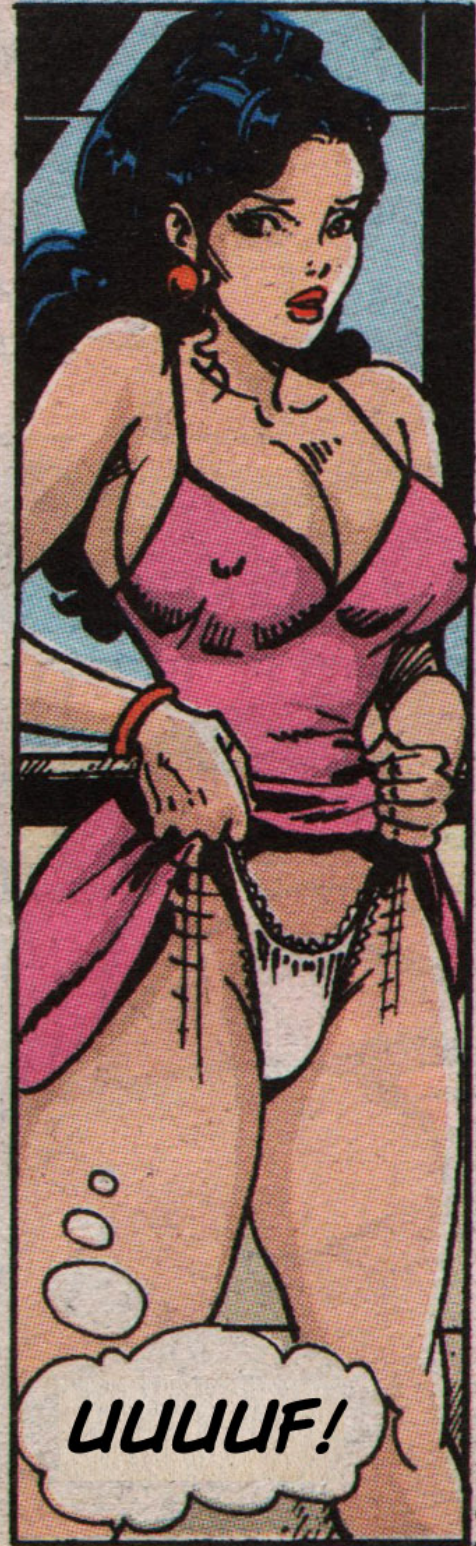


WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?!

LIFFFG!



WITH HANDS OF SILK, THE GIRL PULLED UP HER PANTS, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF HER FATHER'S DISTRACTION.



I'M GONNA
KNOCK YOUR
TEETH OUT!

NOO, PAPA,
FORGIVE HIM!

AAAAH!



CALM DOWN. IF YOU
DON'T CRACK ME, I'LL
GIVE YOU A LITTLE
SOMETHING!

E-EH?!

CH-69



HERE, IT'S MY TICKET
TO THE CLASSICS! I
GIVE IT TO YOU
AS A GIFT.

AY, CARAMBA!



I'LL SPARE YOU AN
ASS BEATING JUST THIS
ONCE.. GIMME IT!



PHEEW!

BUT EVEN SO I WON'T
LET YOU HANG OUT WITH
MY DAUGHTER! NOW GET
THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

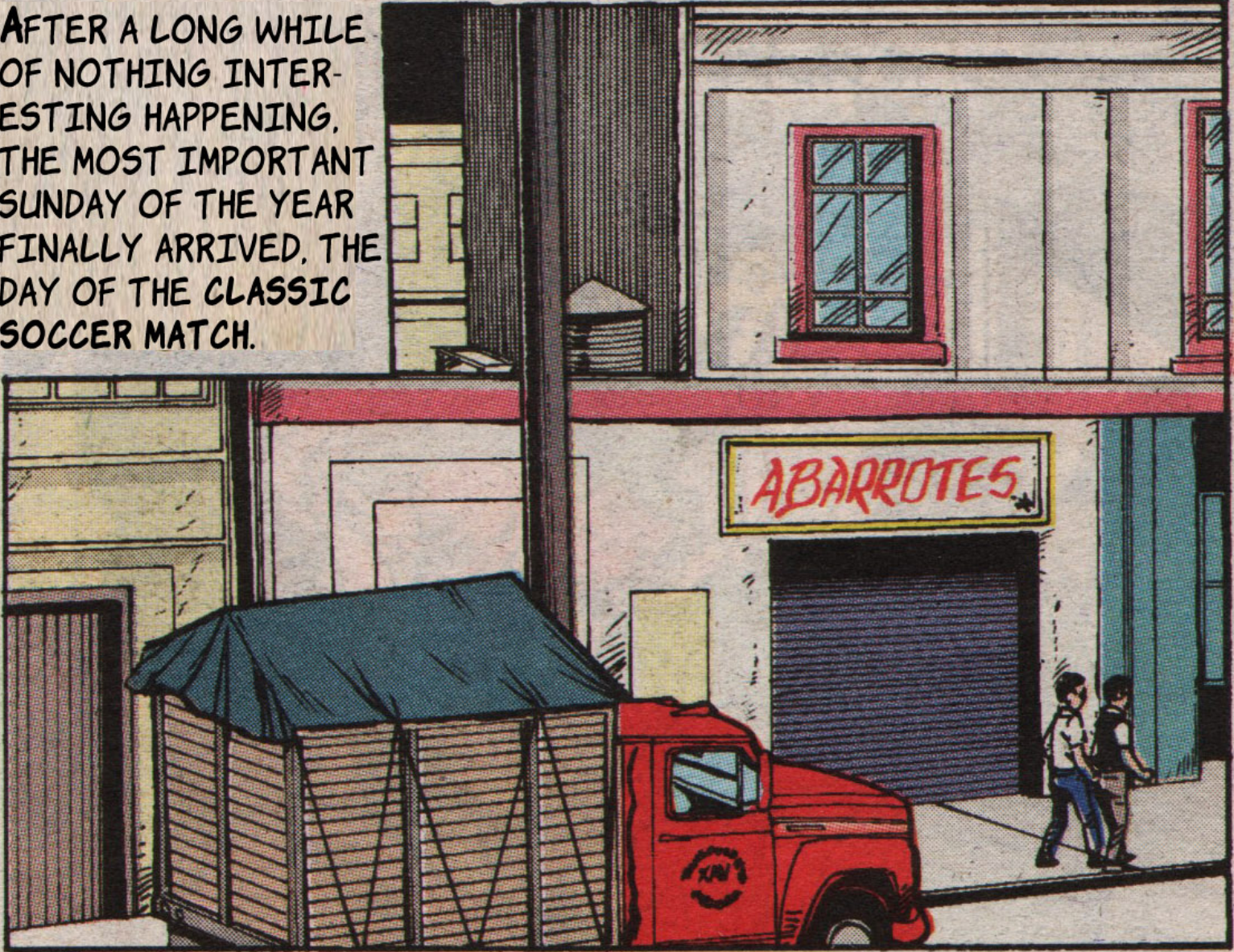
UUUUUGH!

GOSH.. DADDY
IS NEVER GONNA
LET ME DATE
OLEGARIO..

CRASH!



AFTER A LONG WHILE OF NOTHING INTERESTING HAPPENING, THE MOST IMPORTANT SUNDAY OF THE YEAR FINALLY ARRIVED, THE DAY OF THE CLASSIC SOCCER MATCH.



THE BARREL WAS LEAVING FOR THE STADIUM, WEARING HIS TEAM JERSEY.

WE ARE GOING TO BREAK THE EAGLETS' NECKS.



WHEN
OPENING...

I CAME TO APOLO-
GIZE FOR THAT BIG
APE WHO HIT YOU.

WHAT
THE
HECK?!

IT WAS JUST
SOME MORON
I DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW.

FUCK, GET OUT
OF HERE!! I HATE
AMERICA'S TEAM
AND THEIR FANS!

AND I HATE THE
CHIVAS... BUT I LIKE
YOU...

EH?!

IF IT IS A UNIFORM
THAT SEPARATES US...
I'LL TAKE IT OFF.

SHIT,
NOW I'M
OFFSIDE!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT AMERICA, THE ONE I'M INTERESTED IN IS YOU, SWEETIE!

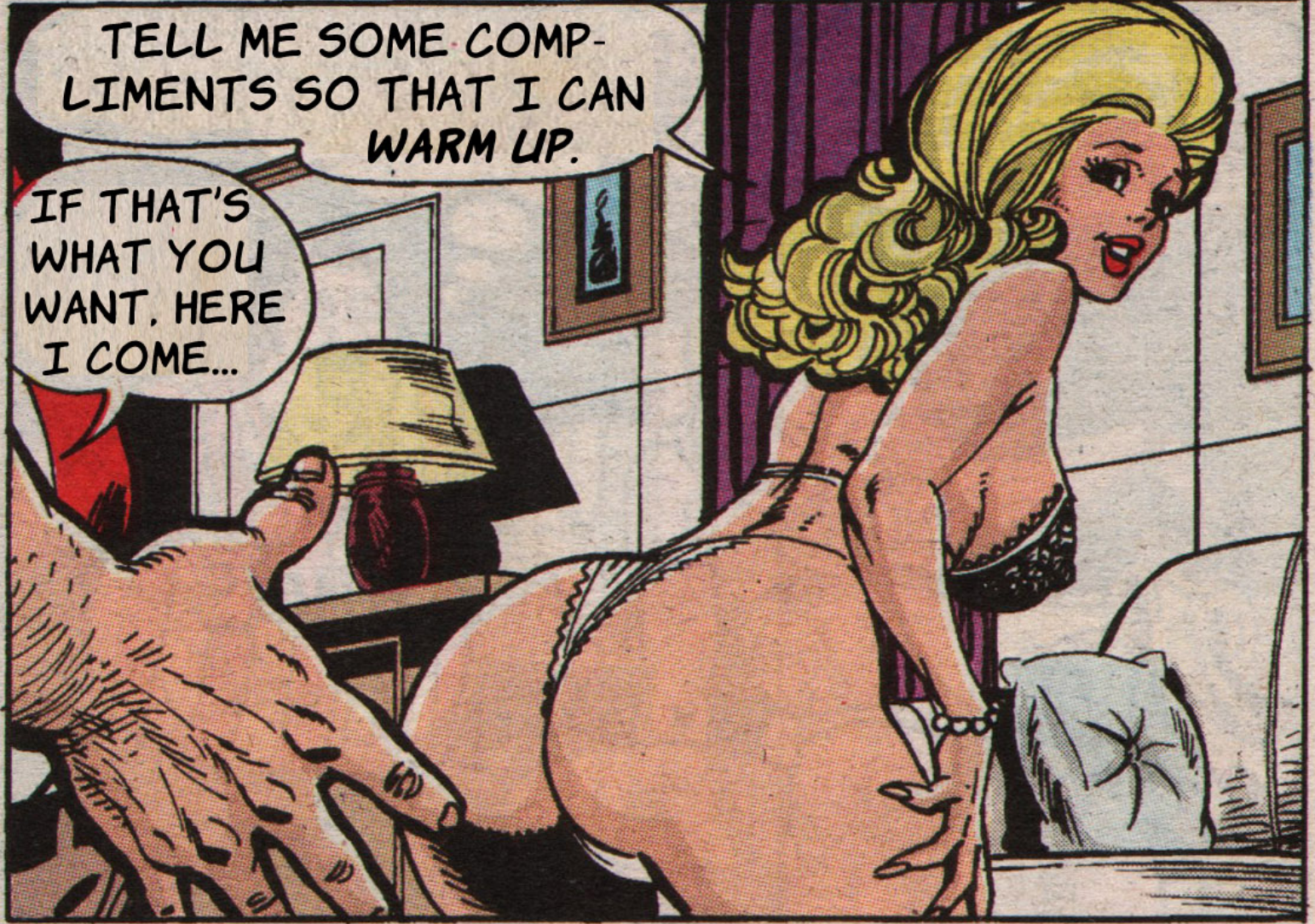
I'M GETTING THE URGE TO GIVE HER A PUNISHMENT SHOT.



CHIVAS ON THE ATTACK. LET'S GO FOR A TOUCHDOWN.

NO, WAIT. I DON'T LIKE IT LIKE THAT!





TELL ME SOME COMPLIMENTS SO THAT I CAN WARM UP.

IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, HERE I COME...



YOU HAVE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BUTT I HAVE EVER SEEN!

OH, YUMMY!

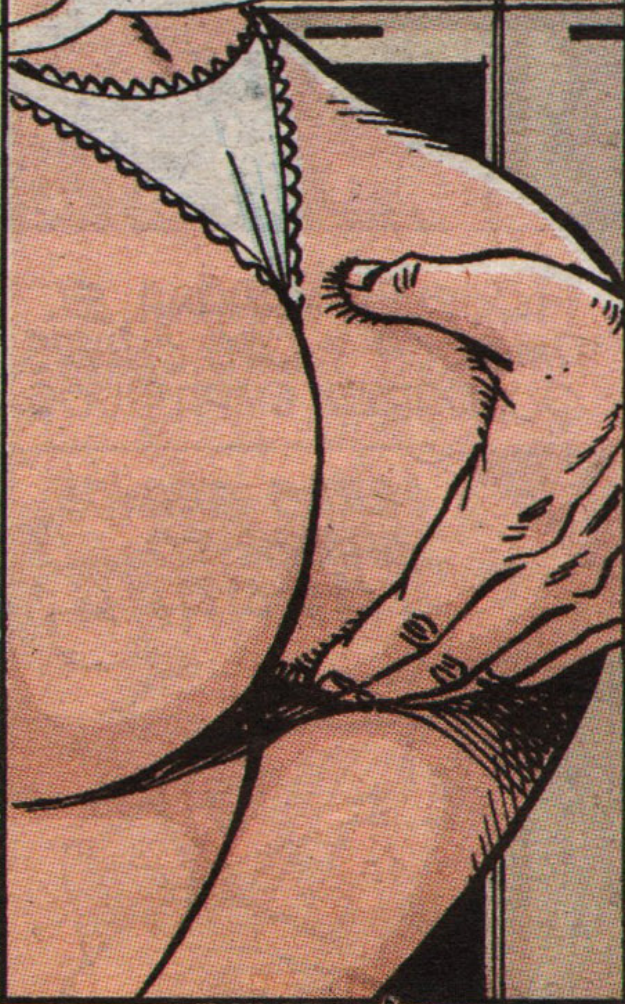
DIMAS SAID TO
GESTAS, LEND ME
THIS FLASK.

ANOTHER,
PAPUCHO,
ANOTHER...

WITH EVERY SENTENCE, THE
AUNT GOT MORE AND MORE
GREEDY.

THE TURQUOISE
BIRD SAID TO THE
MACAW, "SHOW ME
THE CHISTOCITAS
BEFORE I LEAVE."

TASTE
THEM!



THESE PEARS,
I'LL EAT ONE,
ACTUALLY,
I'LL EAT BOTH
OF THEM!

DON'T STOP...

CH-77

I'LL WARM
THE RUMP,
BREAST, AND
THE LOIN,
BECAUSE
IT'S COLD!

OHH DADDY...

...PLEASE DADDY,
PLEASE BITE ME
SLOWLY ON THE...
AAAAHH...

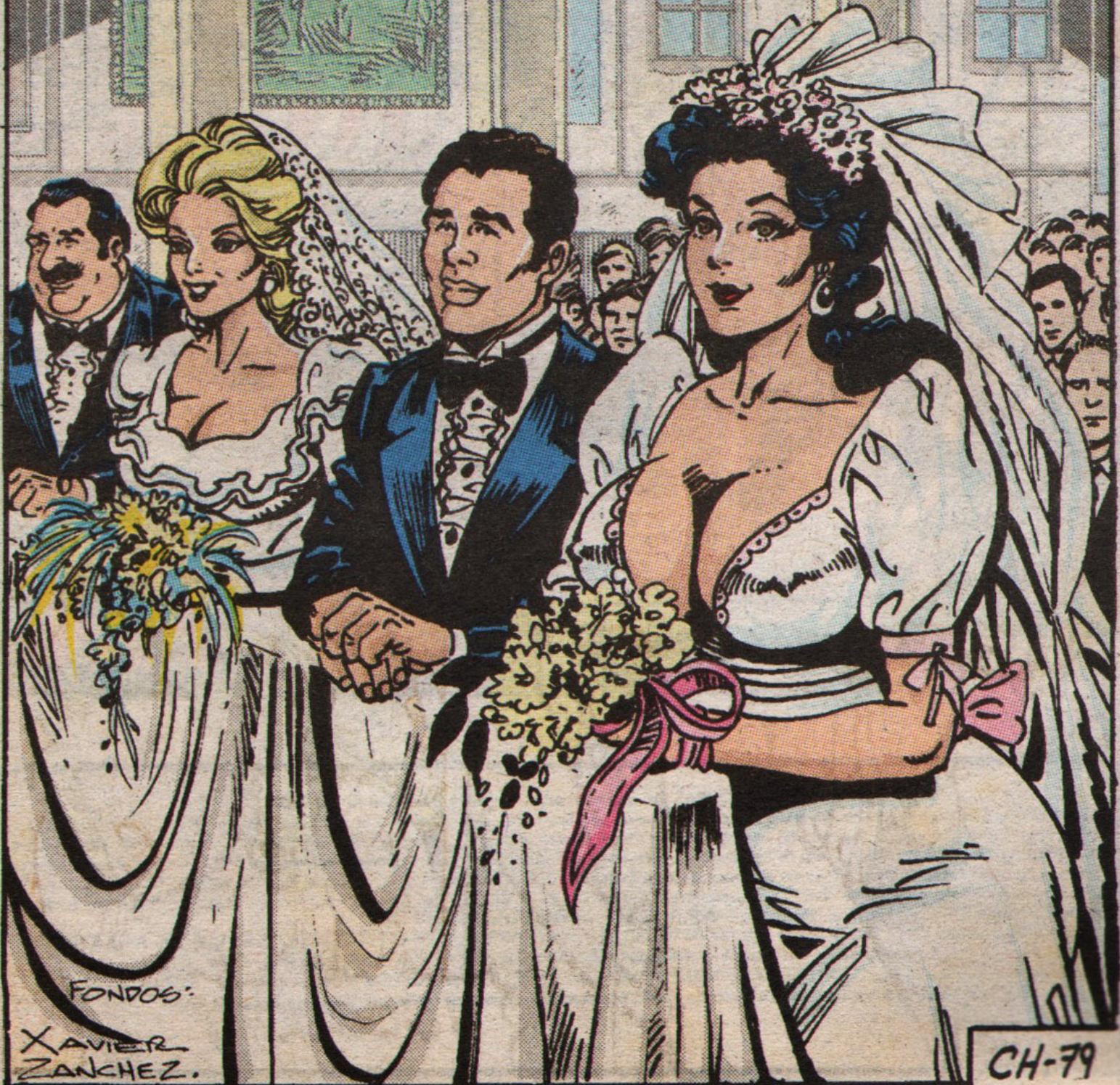
WHAT A RICH
FRYING PAN
YOU ARE PRE-
PARING, TO FRY
MY SAUSAGE!

THAT MORNING, THE
AMERICANS AND THE
CHIVAS WERE TIED.

YOU ARE
GREAT, BARREL...
AAAAHH!

GOOOAALL!!

THE TWO
COUPLES
GOT MARRIED
AND LIVED
VERY HAPPILY..



FONDOS:

XAVIER
ZANCHEZ.

CH-79

BUT EVERY TIME THERE WAS A CLASSIC, THEY DIDN'T EVEN TALK TO EACHOTHER.



COLOR: CROMIX

"LAS CHAMBEADORAS pa' servirle a usted" Año 2 No. 84 Mayo 27 de 1997.

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