



THE MISADVENTURES OF THE *JUS DE CHAUSSETTE* TEAM (1994)

THIS COMIC STARTED OUT AS JUST A SIMPLE GAG PAGE IN A FANZINE CALLED *JUS DE CHAUSSETTE* (LITERALLY "*SOCK JUICE*", BUT MORE LIKE "*SOCK BREW*" IN SPIRIT), PUBLISHED AT OUR SCHOOL. I CO-RAN THE FANZINE WITH THREE CLASSMATES. BUT SOON, IT GREW INTO A FULL-FLEDGED STORY, COMPLETE WITH CLIFFHANGERS THAT MADE READERS EAGER FOR THE NEXT ISSUE!

IN MANY WAYS, THIS COMIC WAS THE SPIRITUAL SUCCESSOR TO *CHASSOTTE'S BEST*, ANOTHER STORY I HAD DRAWN TWO YEARS EARLIER. JUST LIKE THAT ONE, IT STARRED REAL STUDENTS FROM MY SCHOOL. THE FOUR MAIN CHARACTERS? NONE OTHER THAN THE FANZINE TEAM ITSELF: JULIEN, J.F., TIU, AND ME.

THE PITCH? A MAJOR CRISIS HITS THE UNDERGROUND SCHOOL PUBLISHING SCENE WHEN A RIVAL GROUP DARES TO LAUNCH THEIR OWN FANZINE: *MORVE DE CRAPAUD* (ROUGHLY, "*TOAD SNOT*"). TO OUR HORROR, IT STARTS SELLING BETTER THAN OUR BELOVED *JUS DE CHAUSSETTE*!! OUTRAGED, HUMILIATED, AND A LITTLE DESPERATE, WE HAVE TO COME UP WITH A BOLD PLAN TO WIN BACK OUR READERS. WILL WE SUCCEED...?

UNFORTUNATELY, THE STORY ENDED JUST BEFORE REACHING ITS CONCLUSION, IN ISSUE 6 OF THE FANZINE. ISSUE 7, WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO FEATURE THE THIRD AND FINAL CHAPTER, WAS NEVER COMPLETED. THE SCHOOL YEAR WAS COMING TO AN END, AND THE NEXT YEAR WE NEVER PICKED THE FANZINE BACK UP. WE WERE PROBABLY TOO BUSY WITH MORE IMPORTANT THINGS LIKE... WATCHING MOVIES, PLAYING VIDEO GAMES, AND OCCASIONALLY EVEN STUDYING. I HAD ACTUALLY STARTED DRAWING SEVERAL PAGES, BUT THEY WERE NEVER PUBLISHED... UNTIL NOW! THE THIRD CHAPTER, ALTHOUGH UNFINISHED, IS FINALLY MAKING ITS DEBUT!!

I HOPE YOU ENJOY THIS LITTLE TRIP DOWN MEMORY LANE.



1994, 2025 Alexandre Renevey
<https://www.mixture.ch>

JUS DE CHAUSSETTE THE STORY

"THE JUS DE CHAUSSETTE* TEAM VERSUS THE MORVE DE CRAPAUD* TEAM"

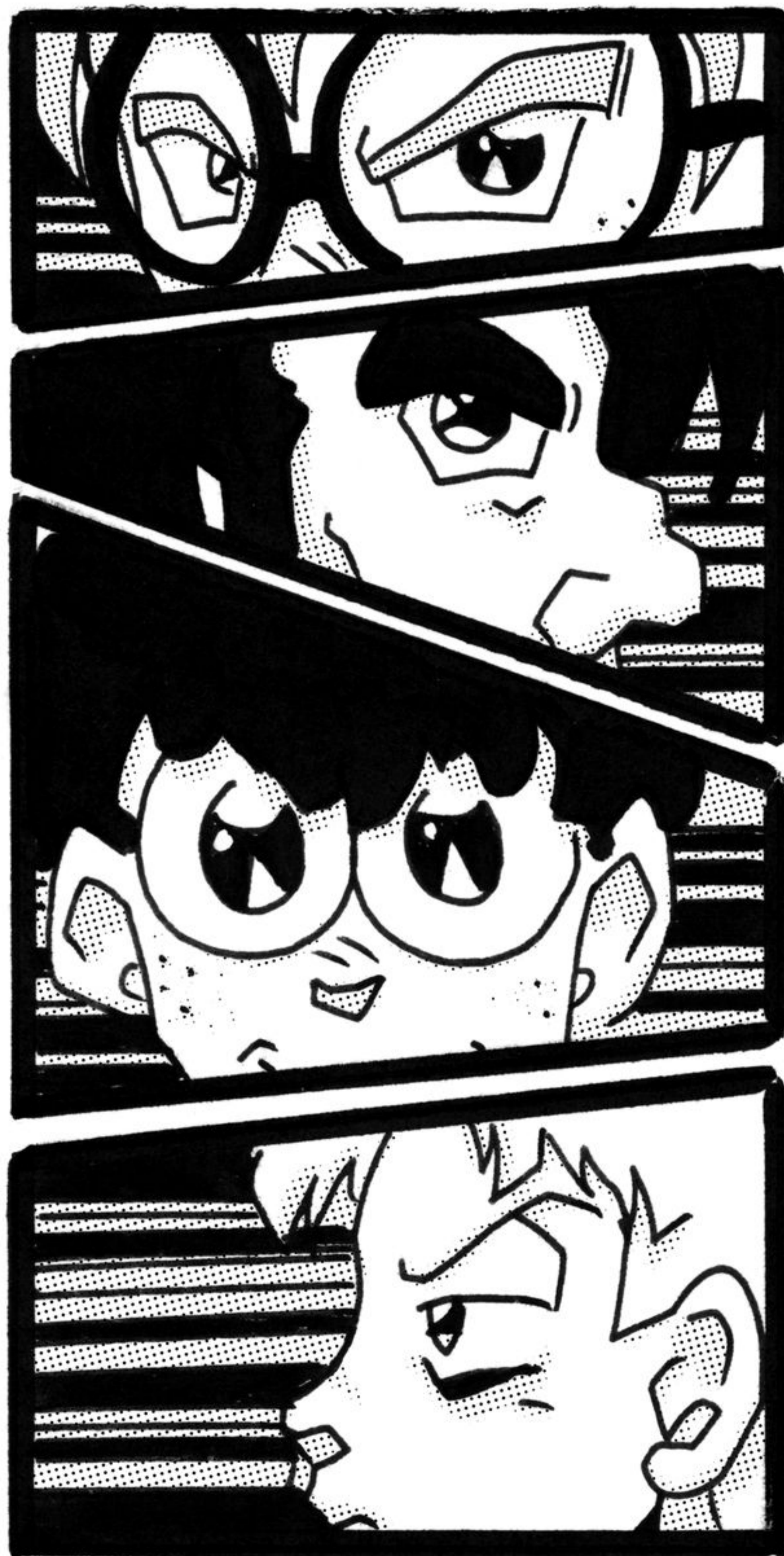
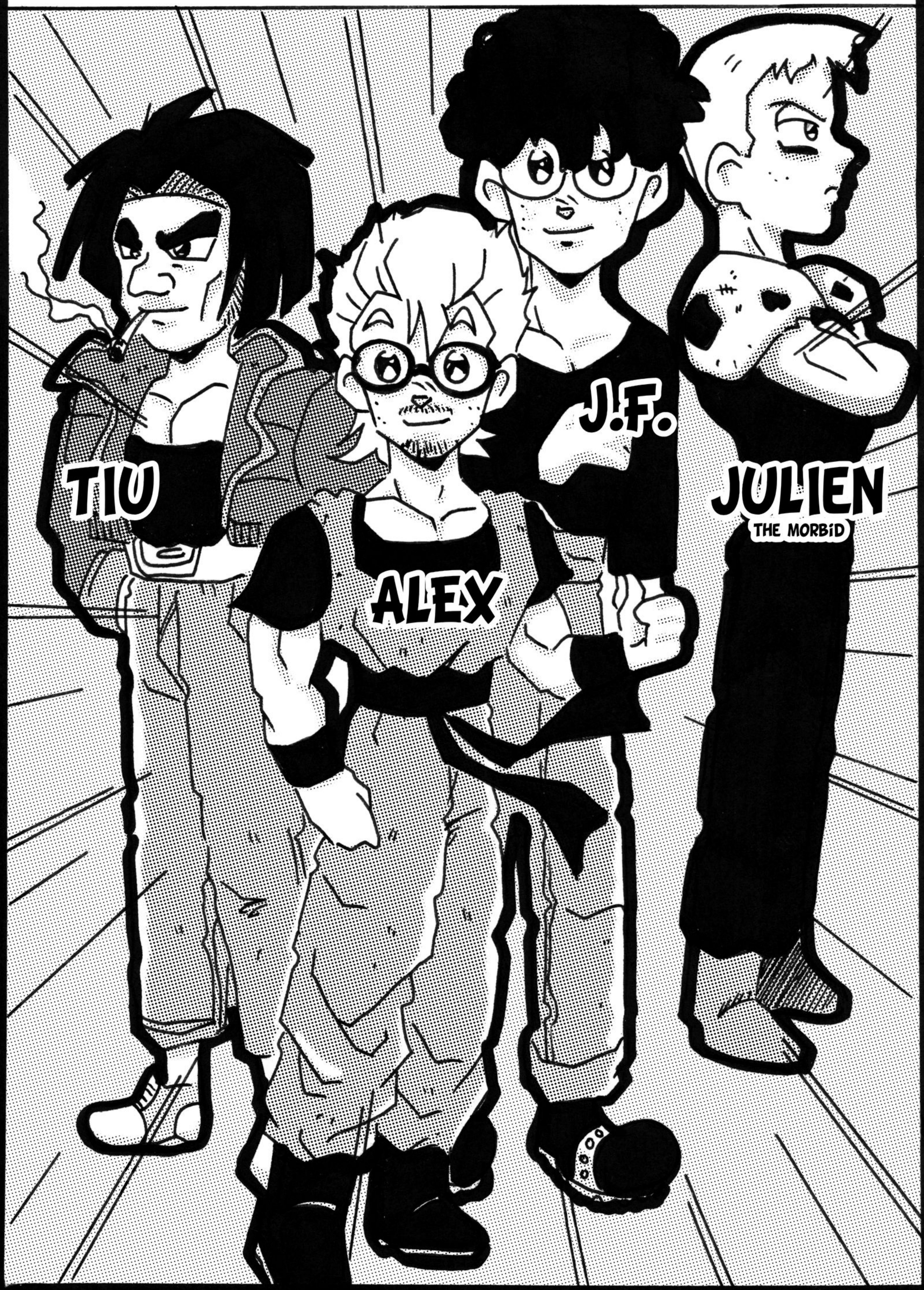
JUS DE CHAUSSETTE:

A SUPER COOL FANZINE THAT'S TAKEN THE SCHOOL BY STORM. EVERYONE WANTS A COPY—IT'S TOTAL MADNESS.

PLENTY HAVE TRIED TO COMPETE, BUT THEY ALL GOT WRECKED. AS THE UNDISPUTED LEADER, JUS DE CHAUSSETTE IS SIMPLY IRREPLACEABLE.

AND THE TEAM BEHIND IT? ALSO RIDICULOUSLY COOL.

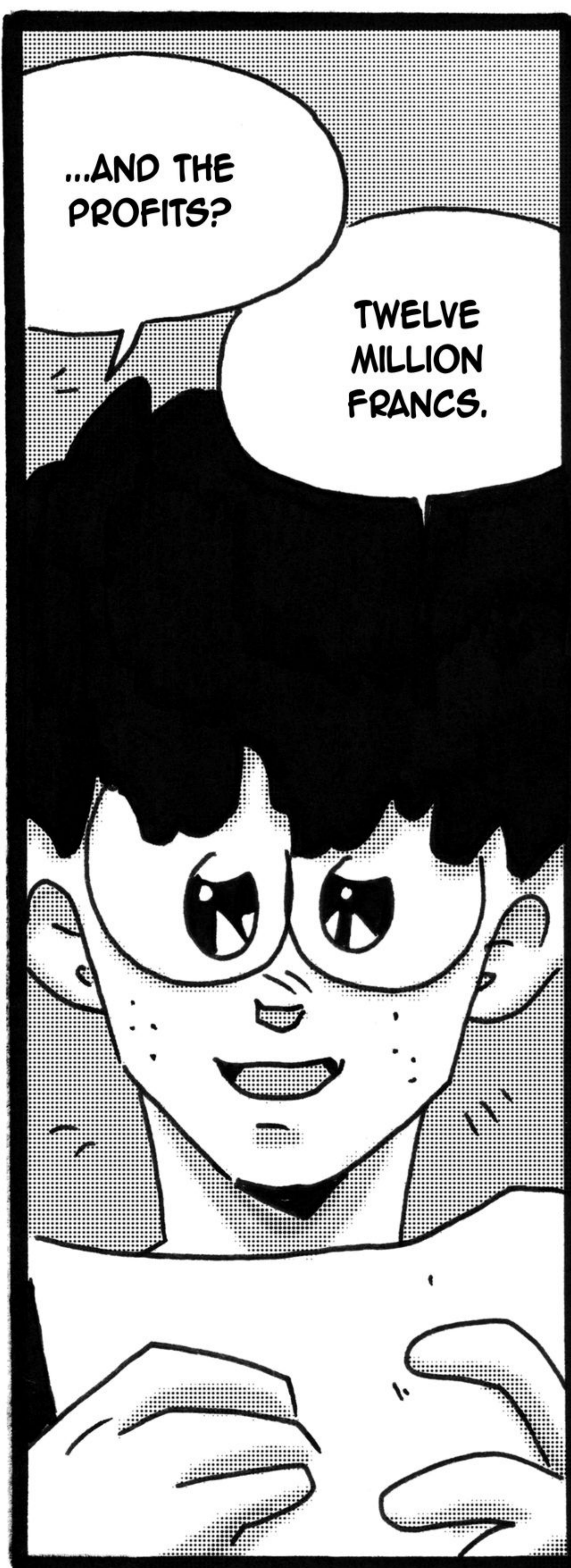
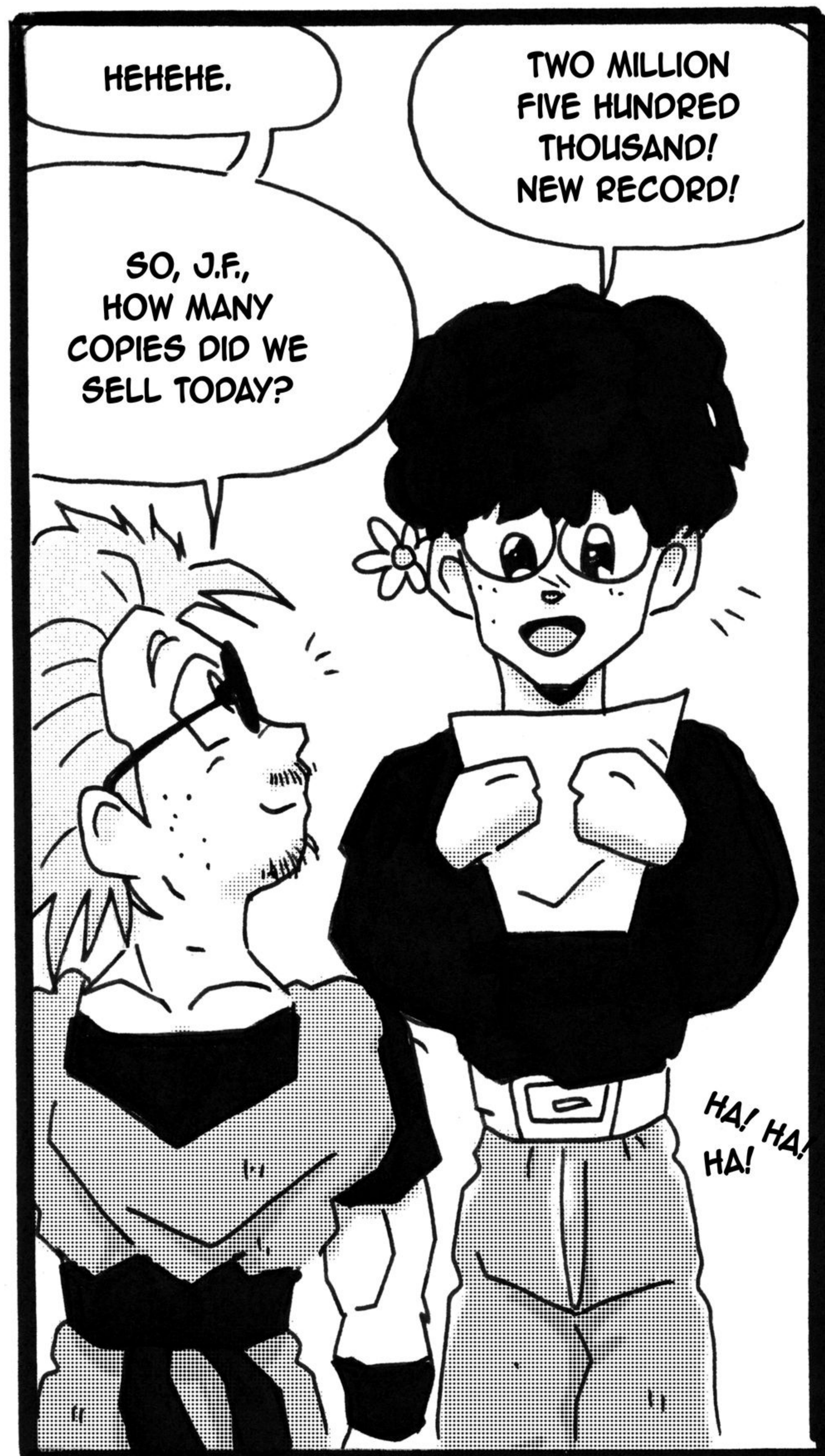
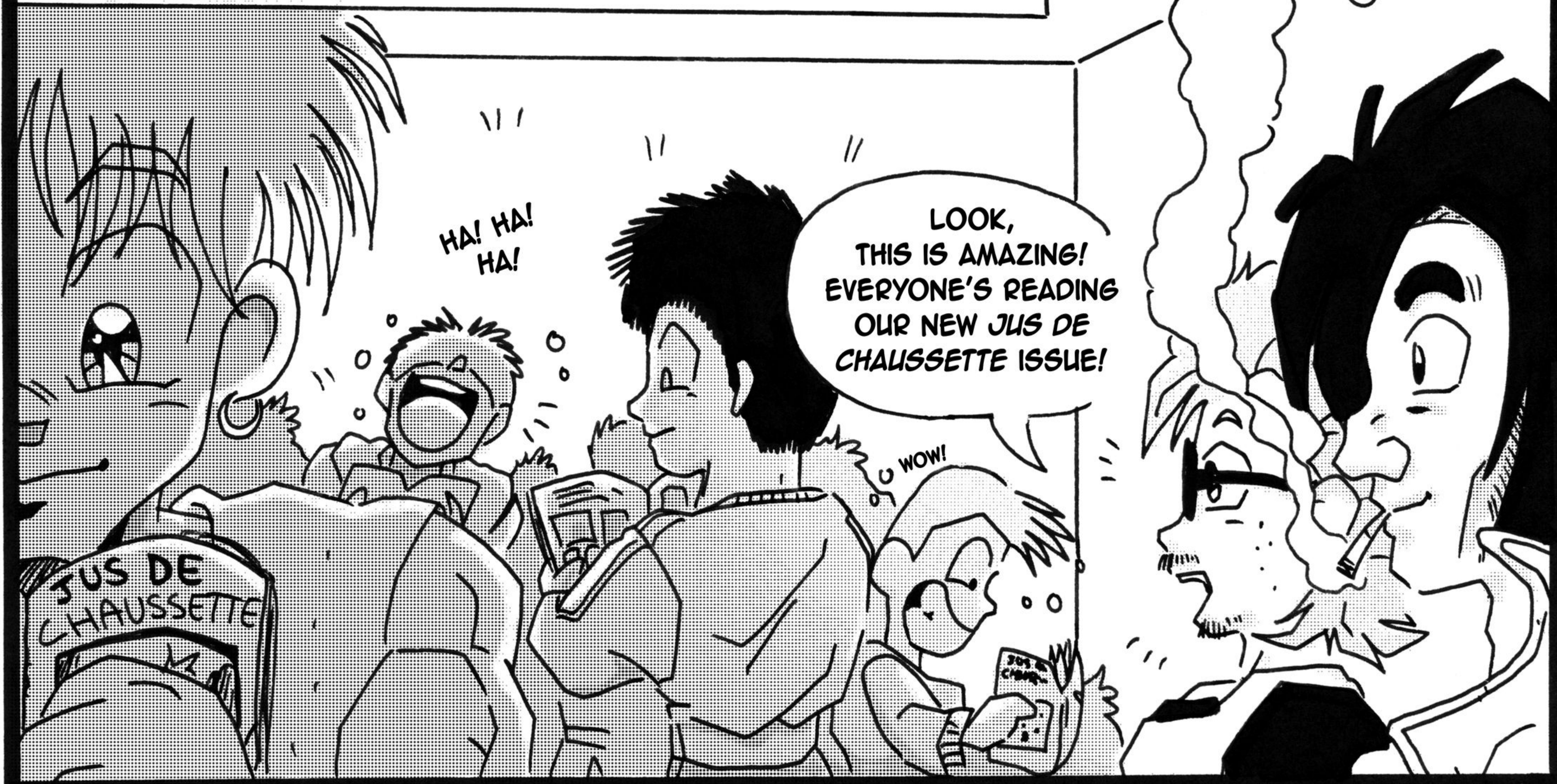
MEET ALEX, TIU, J.F., AND JULIEN THE MORBID!

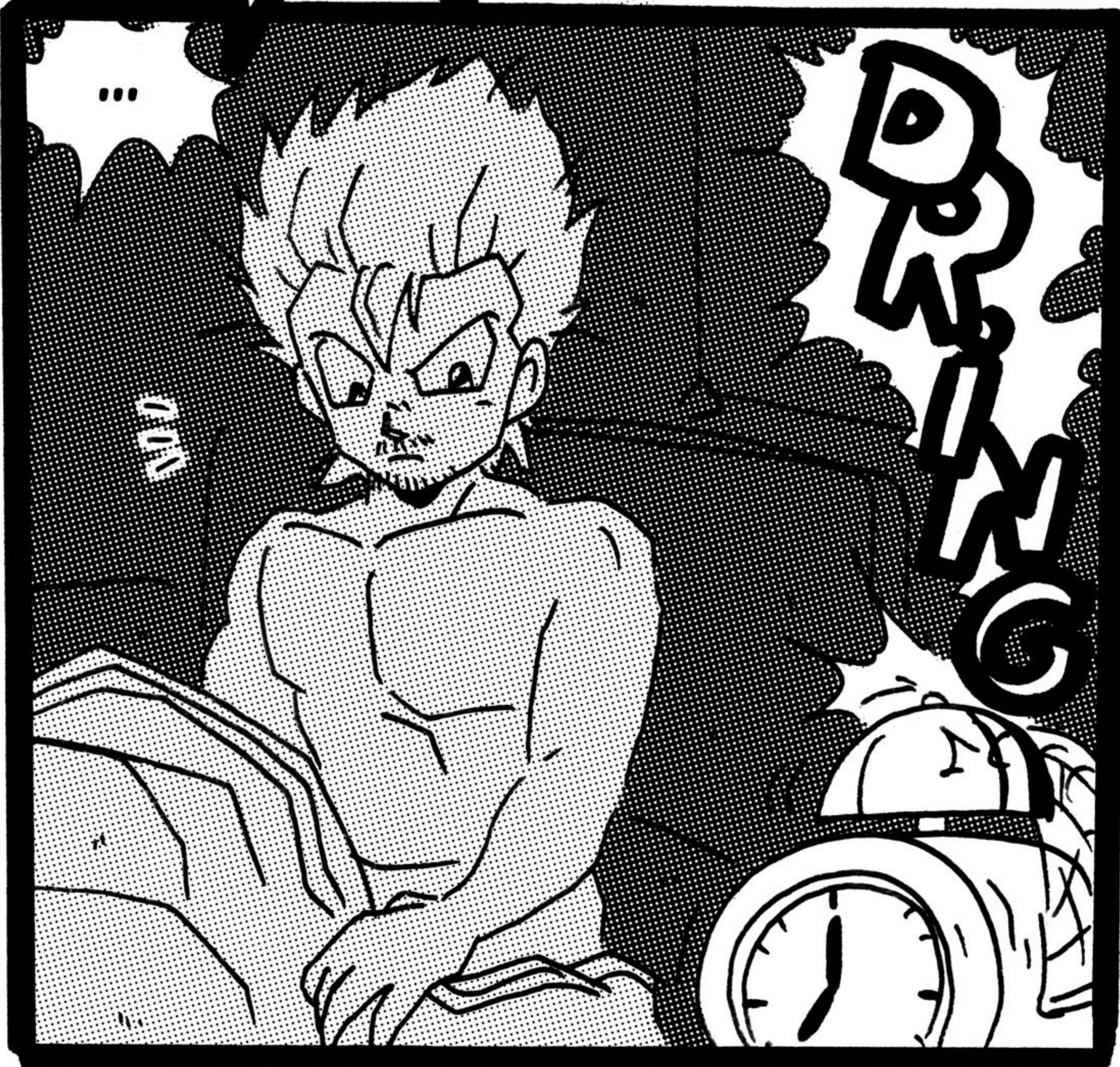
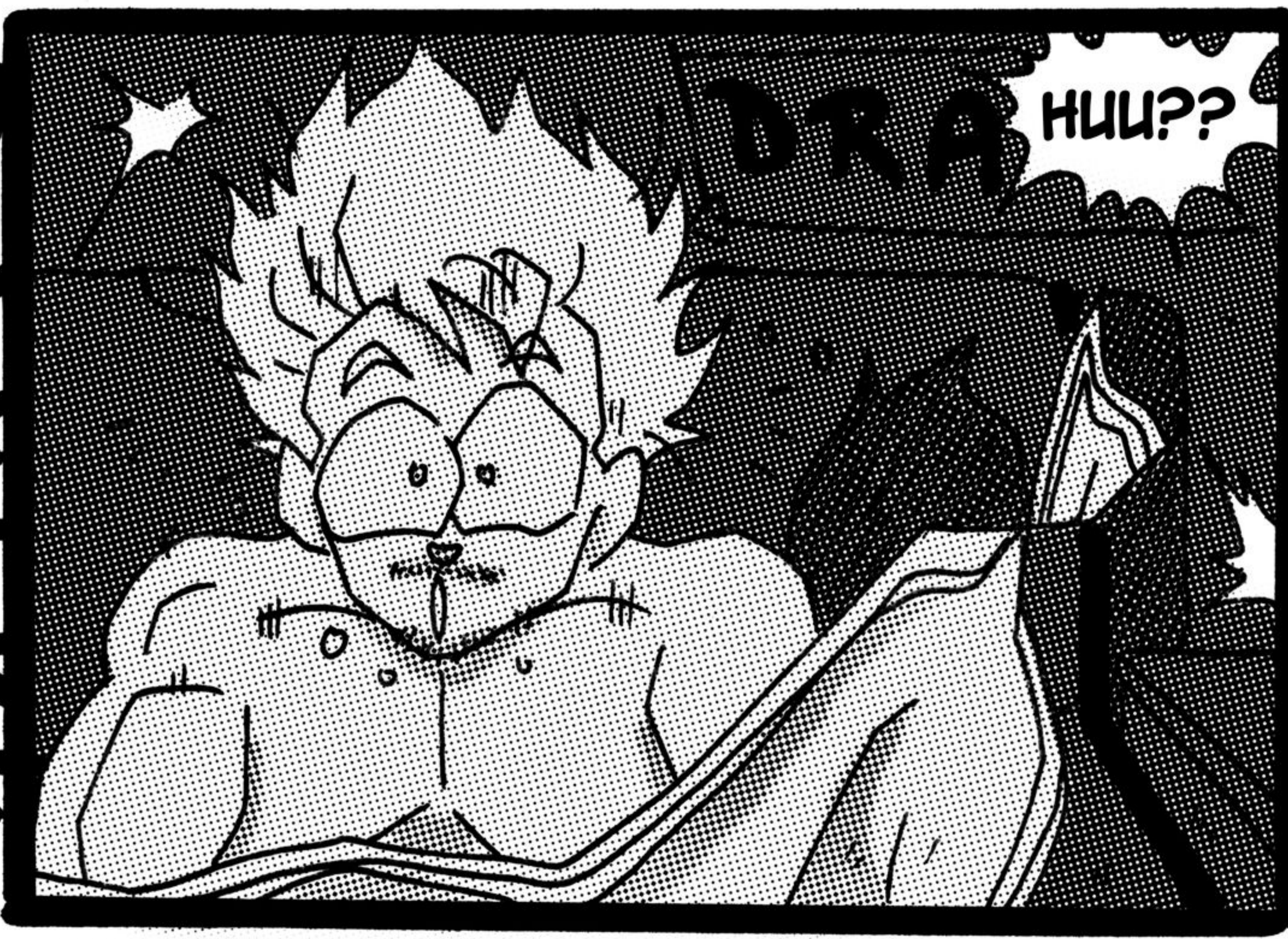


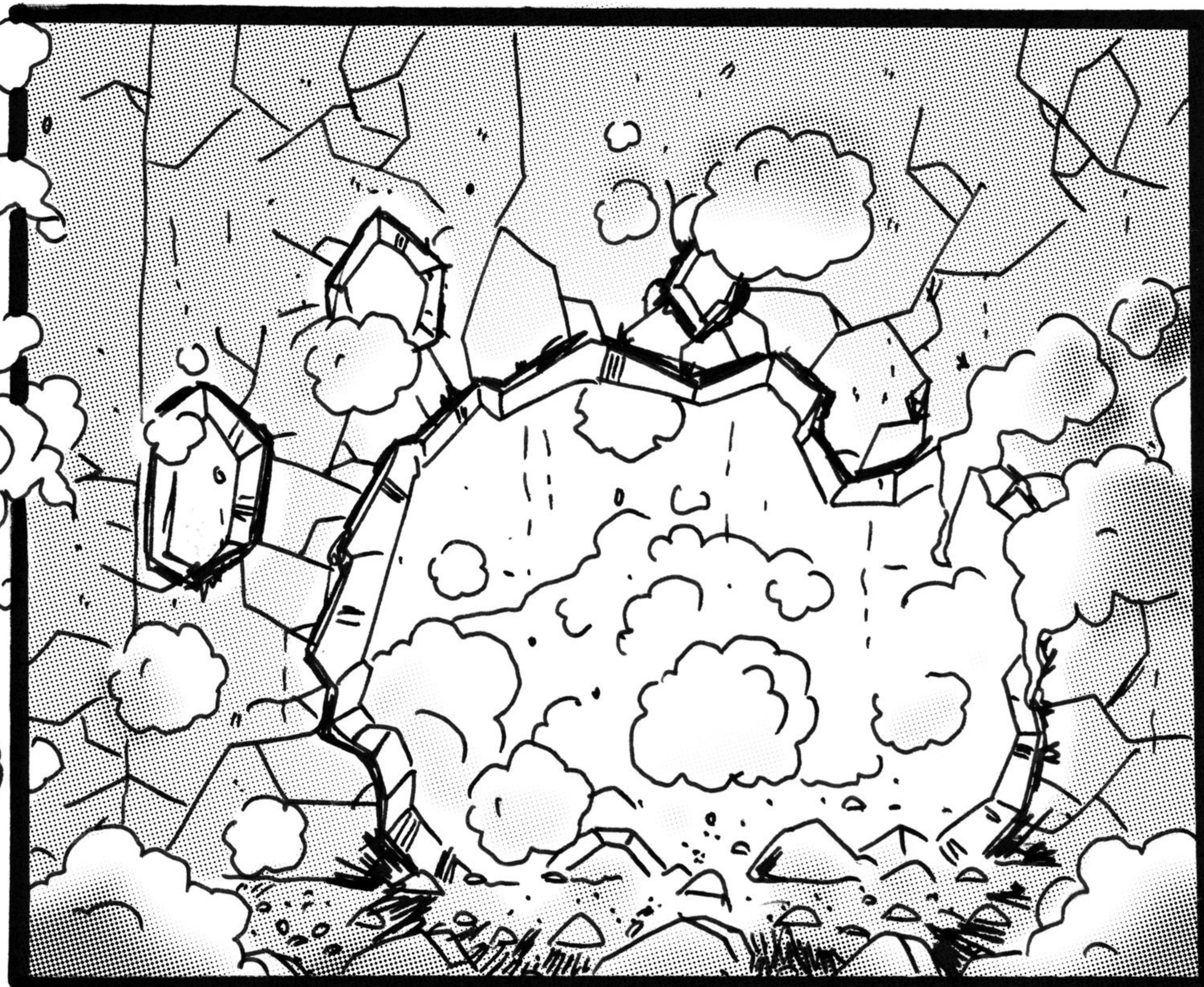
* JUS DE CHAUSSETTE: LITERALLY "SOCK JUICE", MEANS "SOCK BREW"

* MORVE DE CRAPAUD: LITERALLY "TOAD SNOT"

LA CHASSOTTE... THE SCHOOL WHERE THE FAMOUS FANZINE IS SOLD.





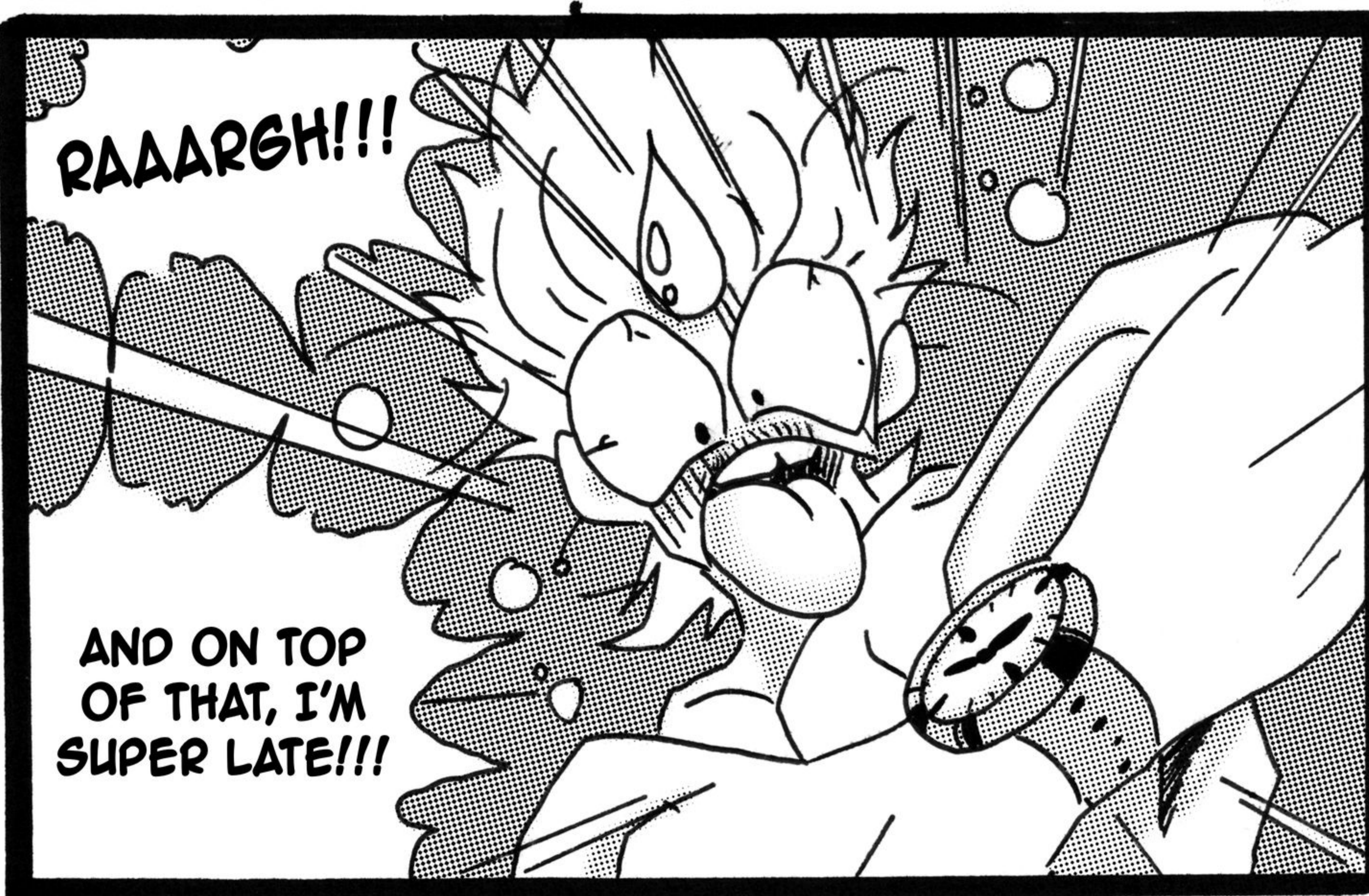


OH NO—MY HOUSE!
WHAT DID I DO!?

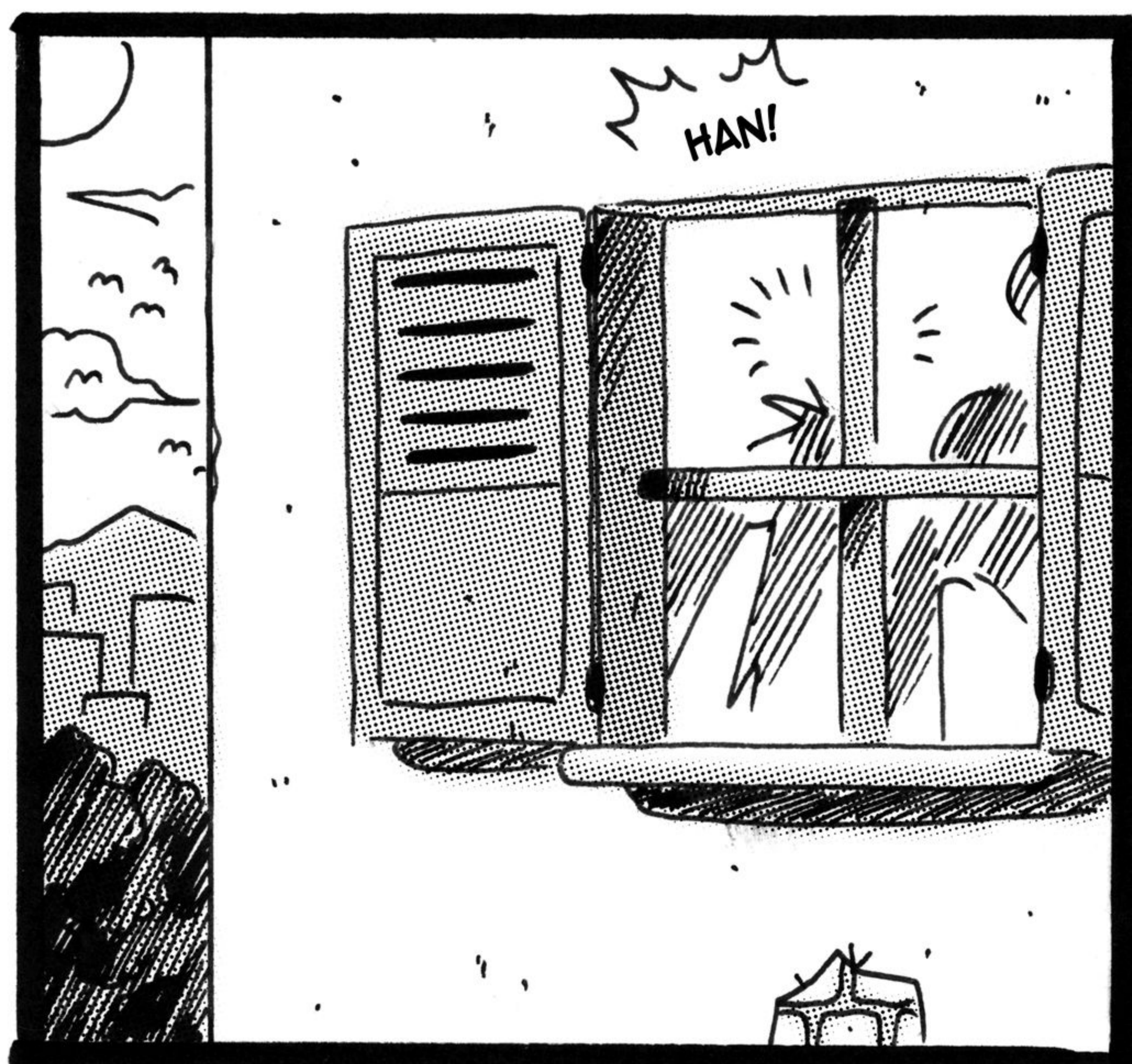


RAAARGH!!!

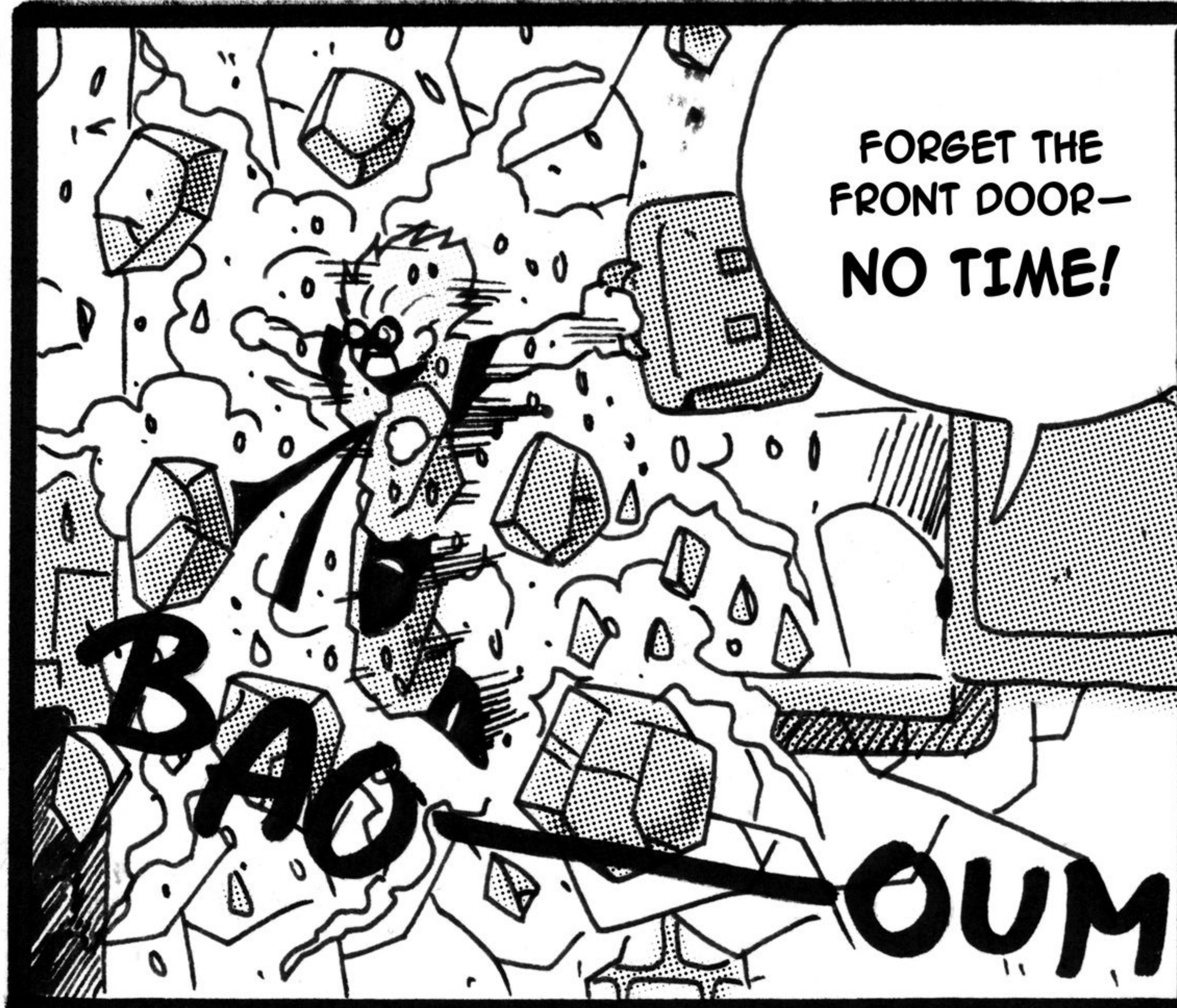
AND ON TOP
OF THAT, I'M
SUPER LATE!!!



HAN!



FORGET THE
FRONT DOOR—
NO TIME!



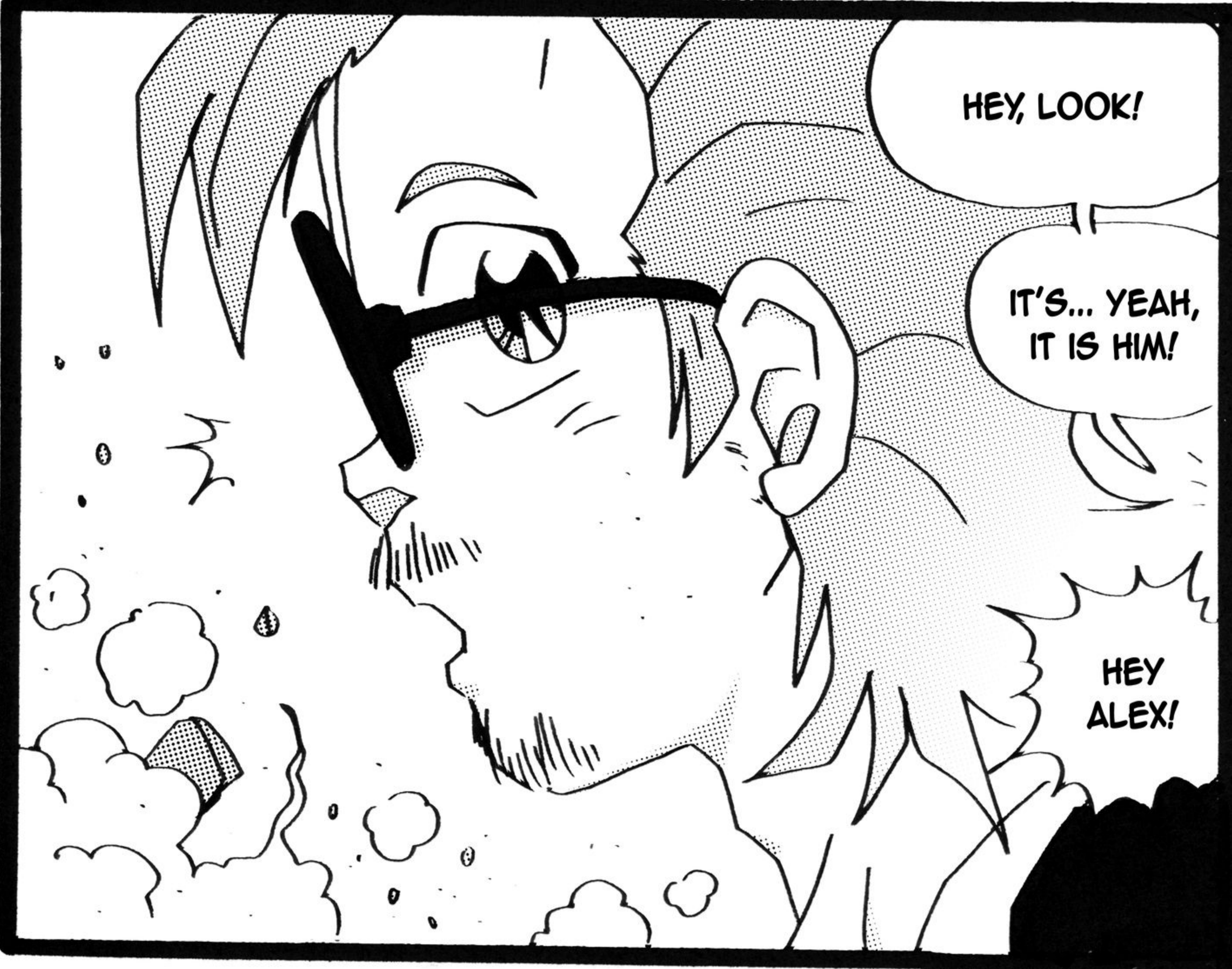
I'M GONNA BE LATE
FOR SCHOOL—
AGAIN, AS USUAL!



HEY, LOOK!

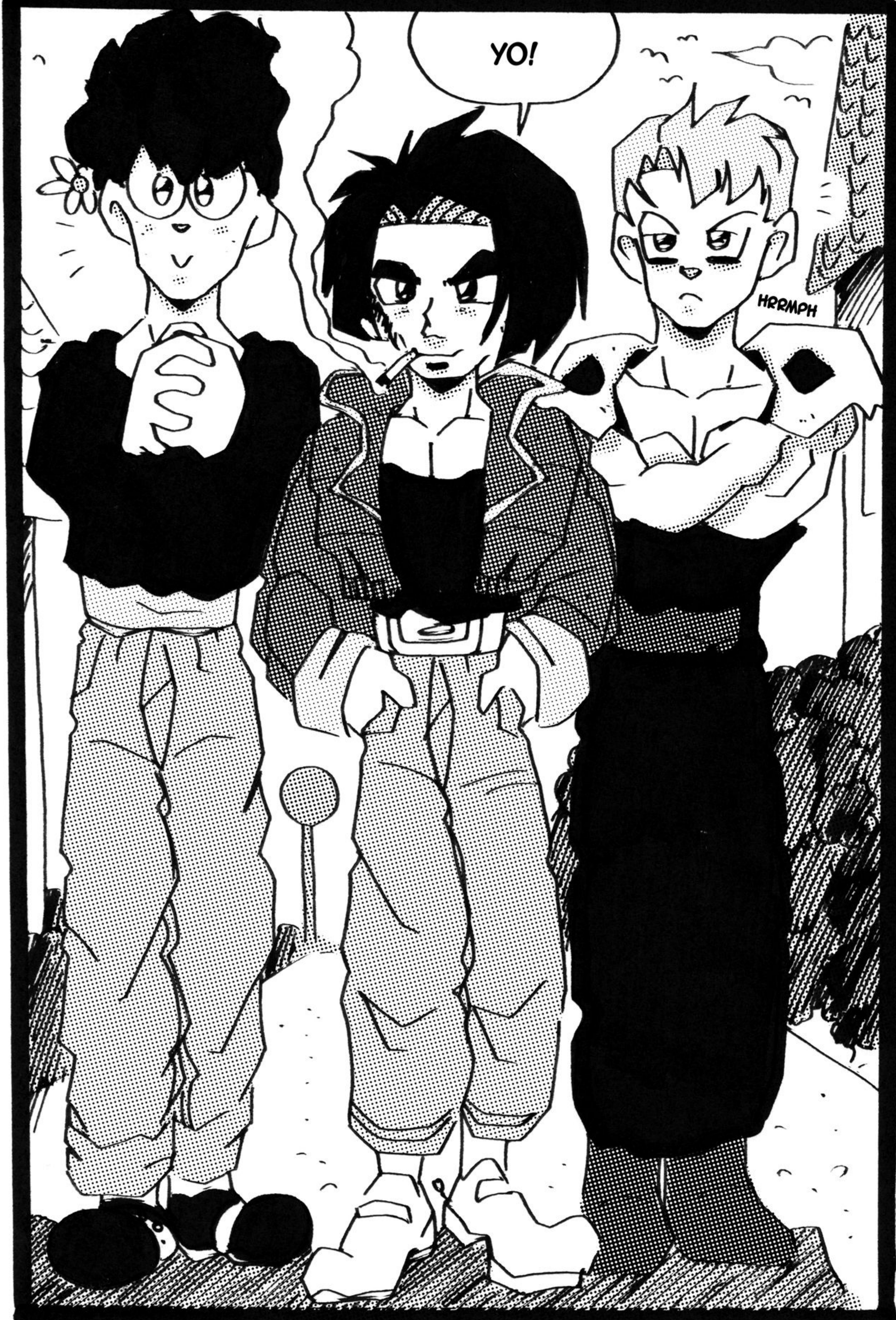
IT'S... YEAH,
IT IS HIM!

HEY
ALEX!



YO!

HRMMPH



OH, HEY GUYS!
HEH HEH HEH.



ALL GOOD?
DID YOU HAVE
A GOOD TIME
LAST NIGHT?



UH, YEAH, I HAD AN
AWESOME EVENING! WAIT—
WHAT DID I DO AGAIN?

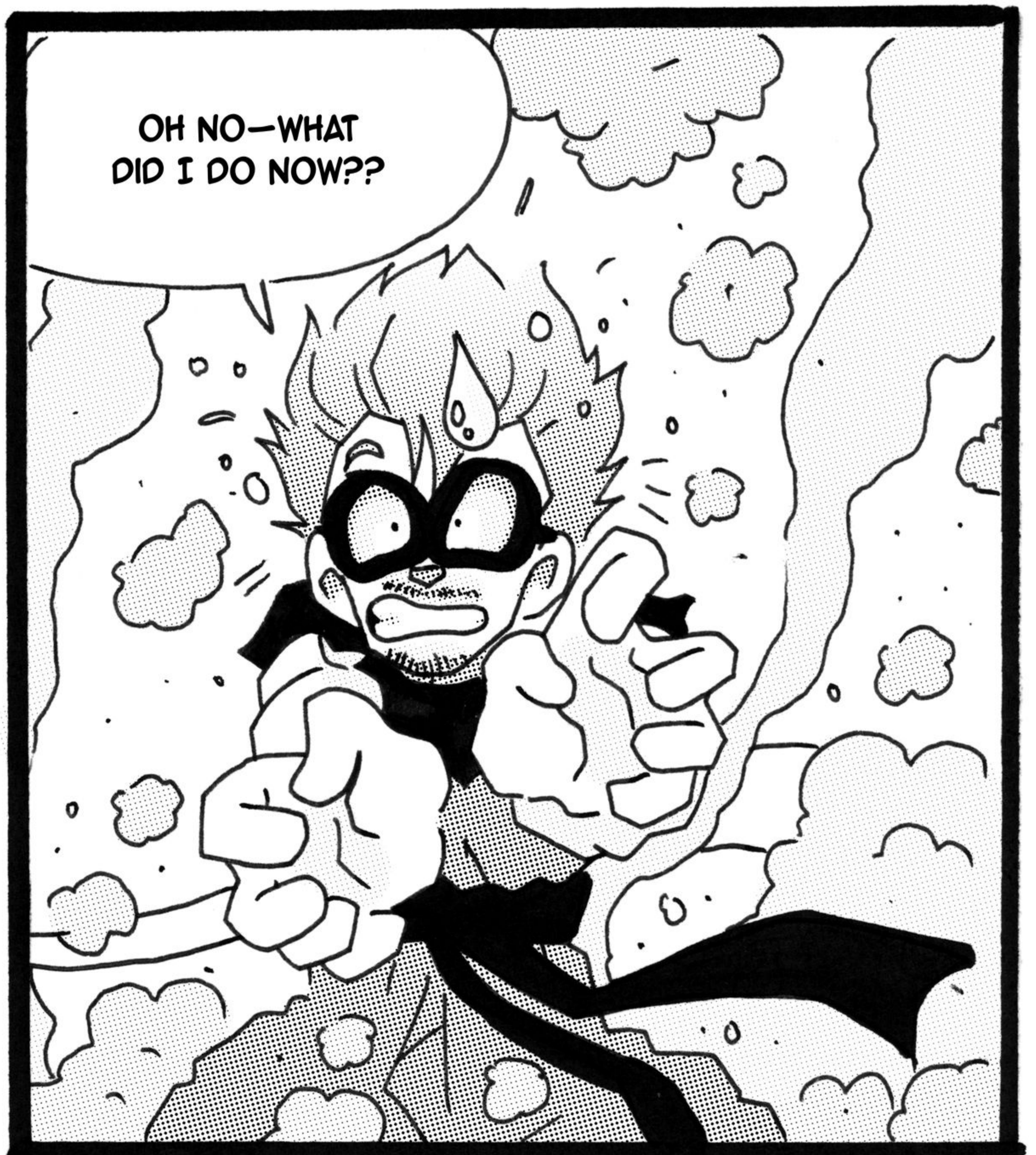
OH, RIGHT! I WATCHED
THE LATEST EPISODE OF
DRAGON BALL Z!

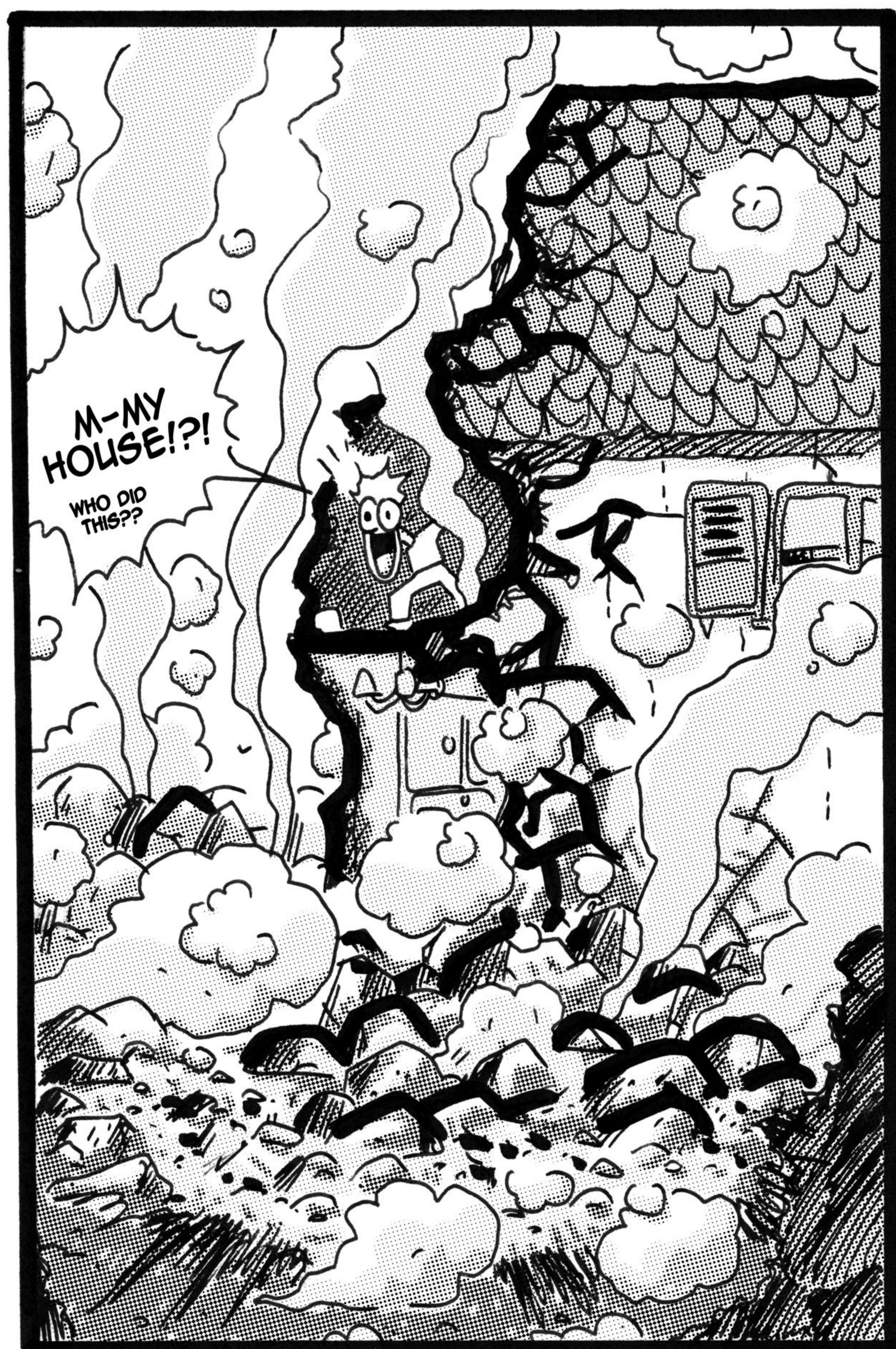
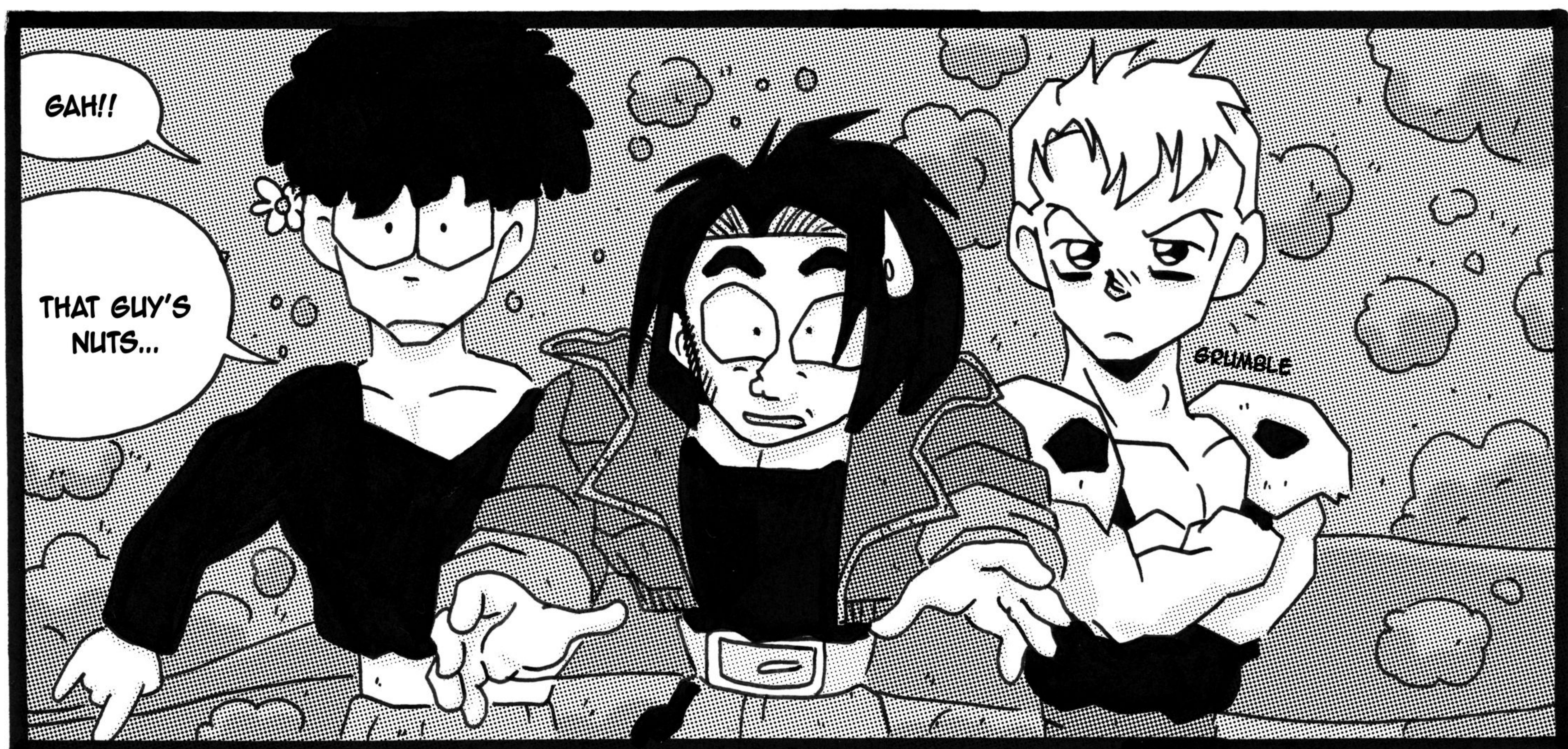
NO WAY!
WAS IT ANY GOOD?

IT WAS SO COOL!! GOKU
WAS FIGHTING THE FINAL BOSS!
AND AT ONE POINT, HE POWERED
UP LIKE THIS—WHOOOOSH!

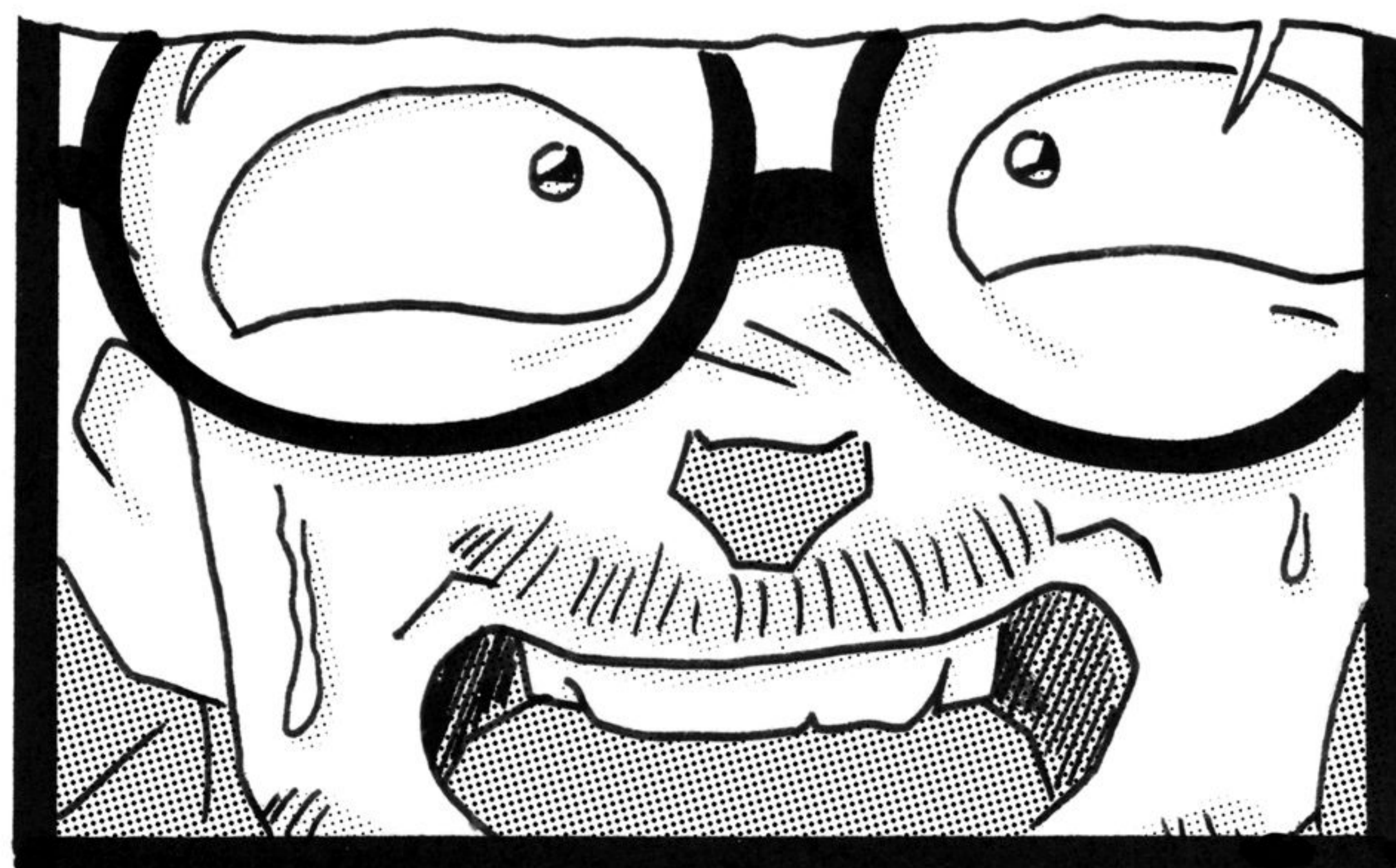
THEN HE
YELLED:

KAME HAME...





ARGH! AND ON TOP OF THAT,
I'M RIDICULOUSLY LATE!



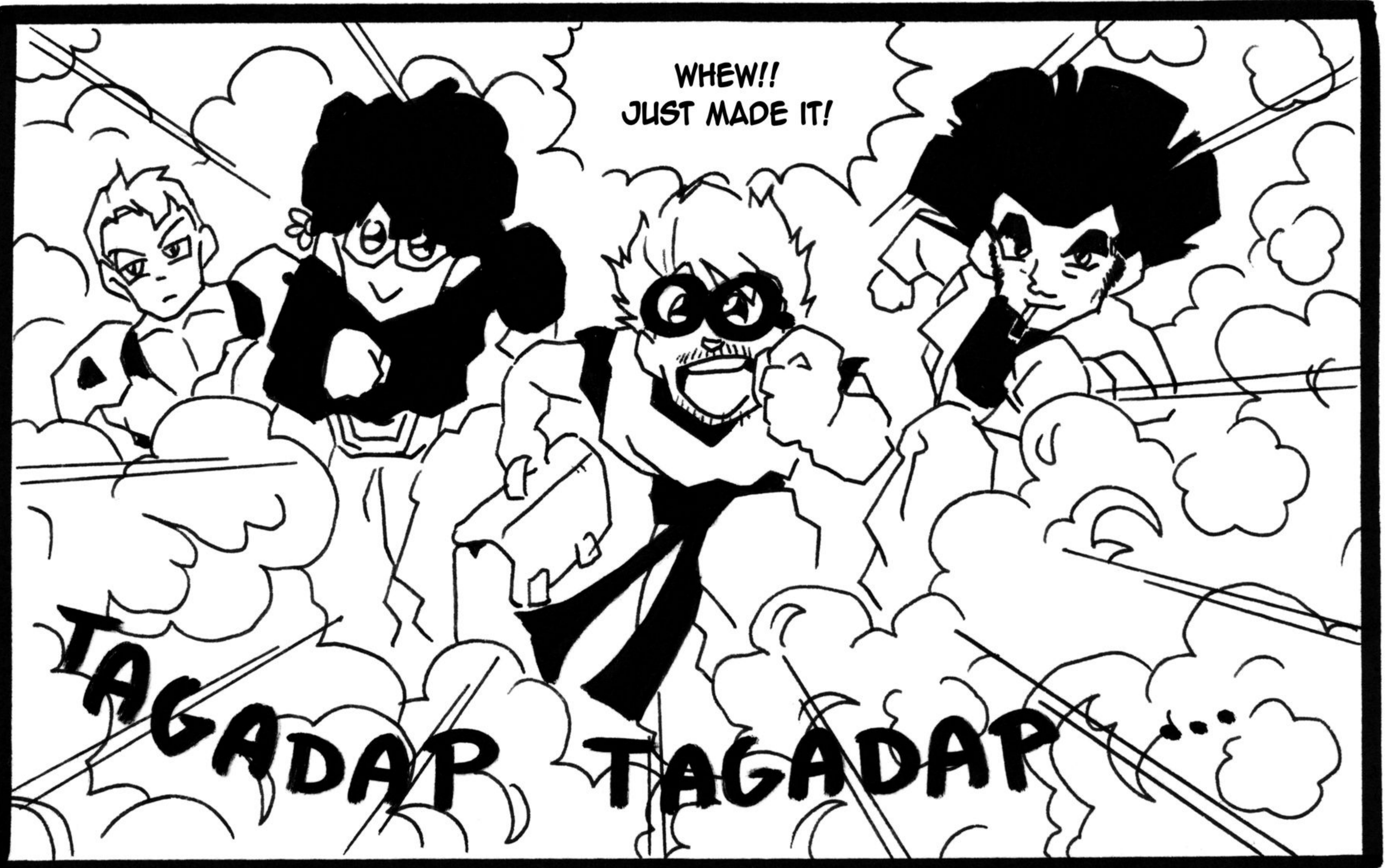
TO BE CONTINUED..

JUS DE CHAUSSETTE THE STORY

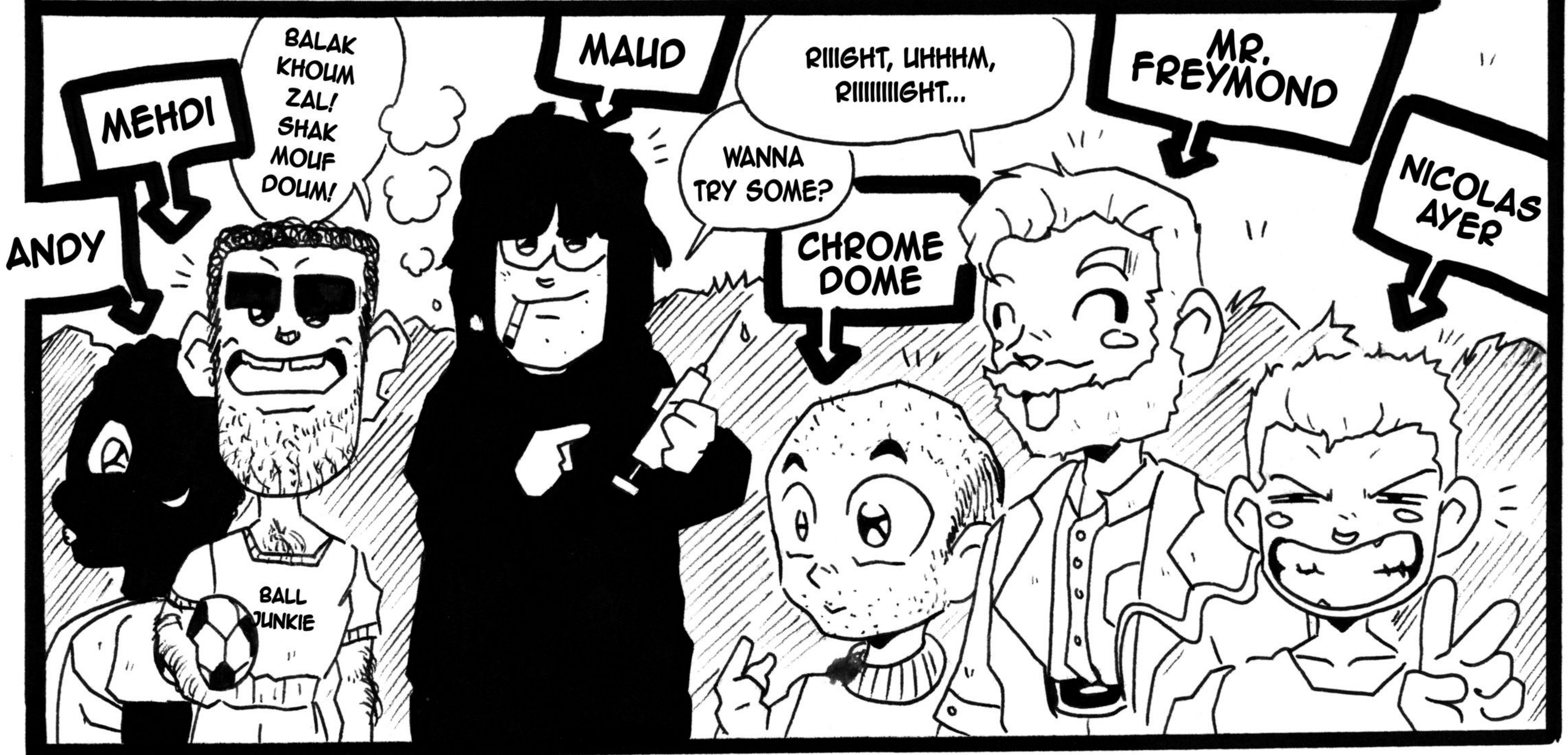
"THE JUS DE CHAUSSETTE TEAM VERSUS THE MORVE DE CRAPAUD TEAM"

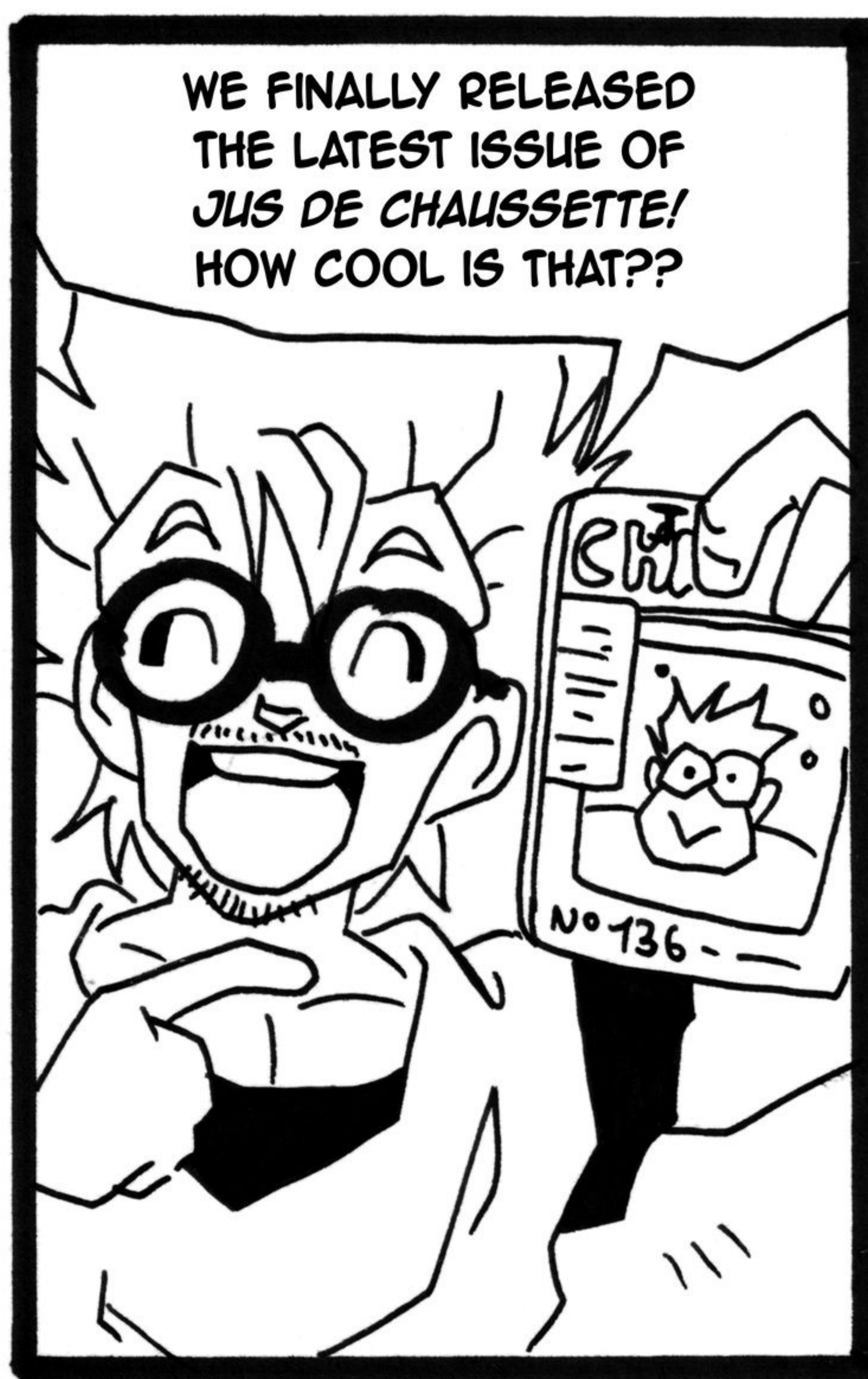
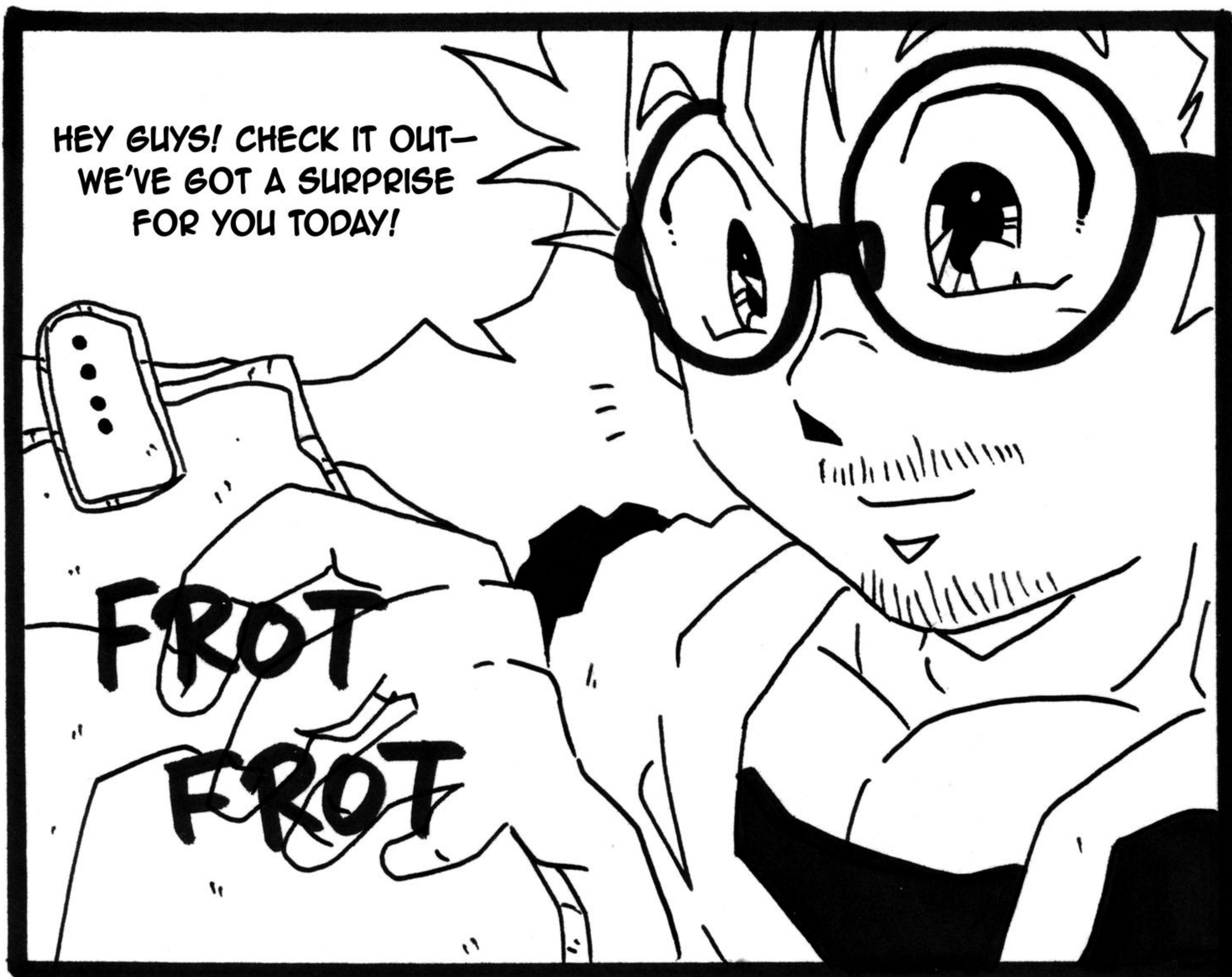
AND HERE COMES YOUR FAVORITE ZINE CREW—BACK FOR MORE AND READY TO BLOW THE ROOF OFF THE PLACE (NOT LITERALLY THIS TIME)!

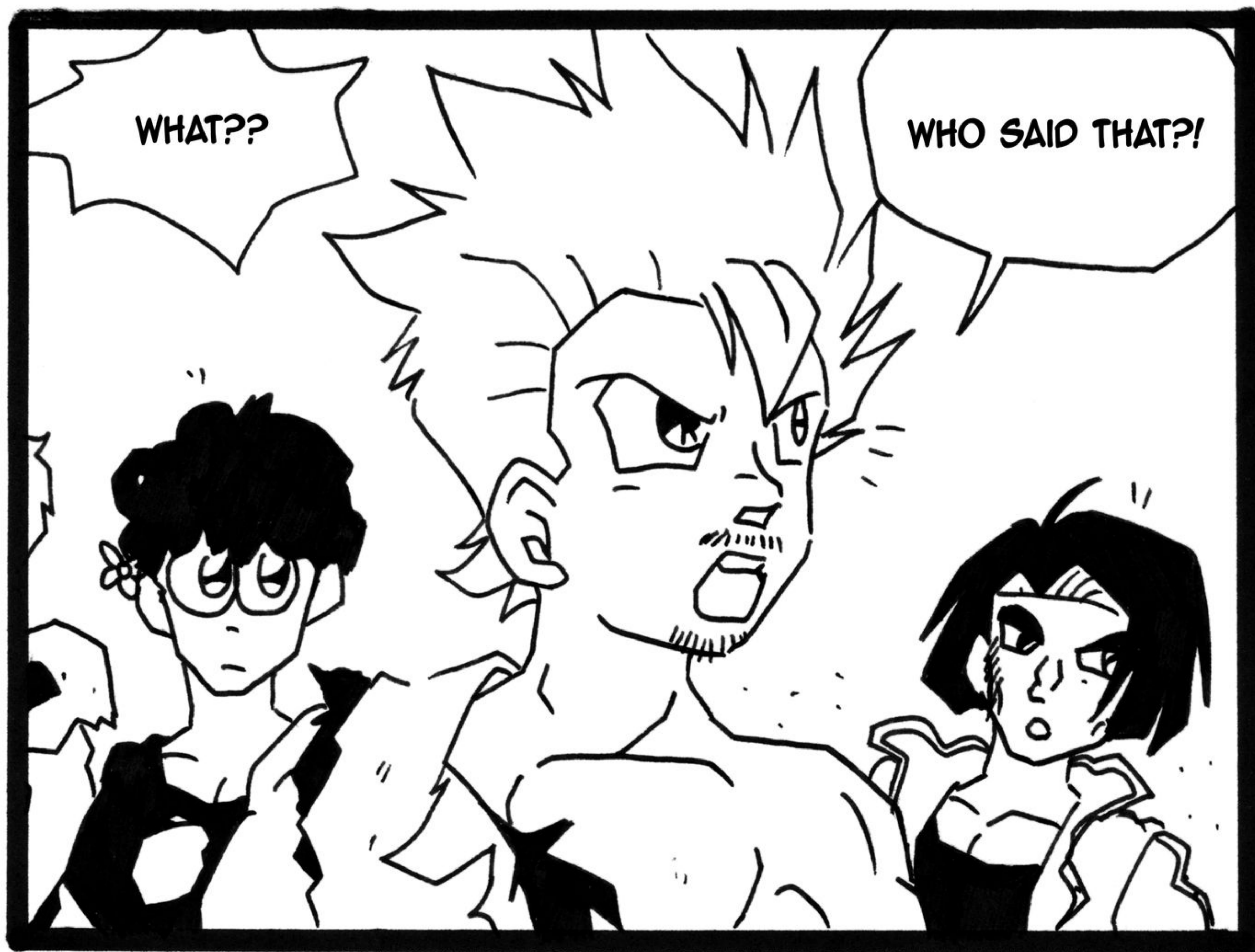
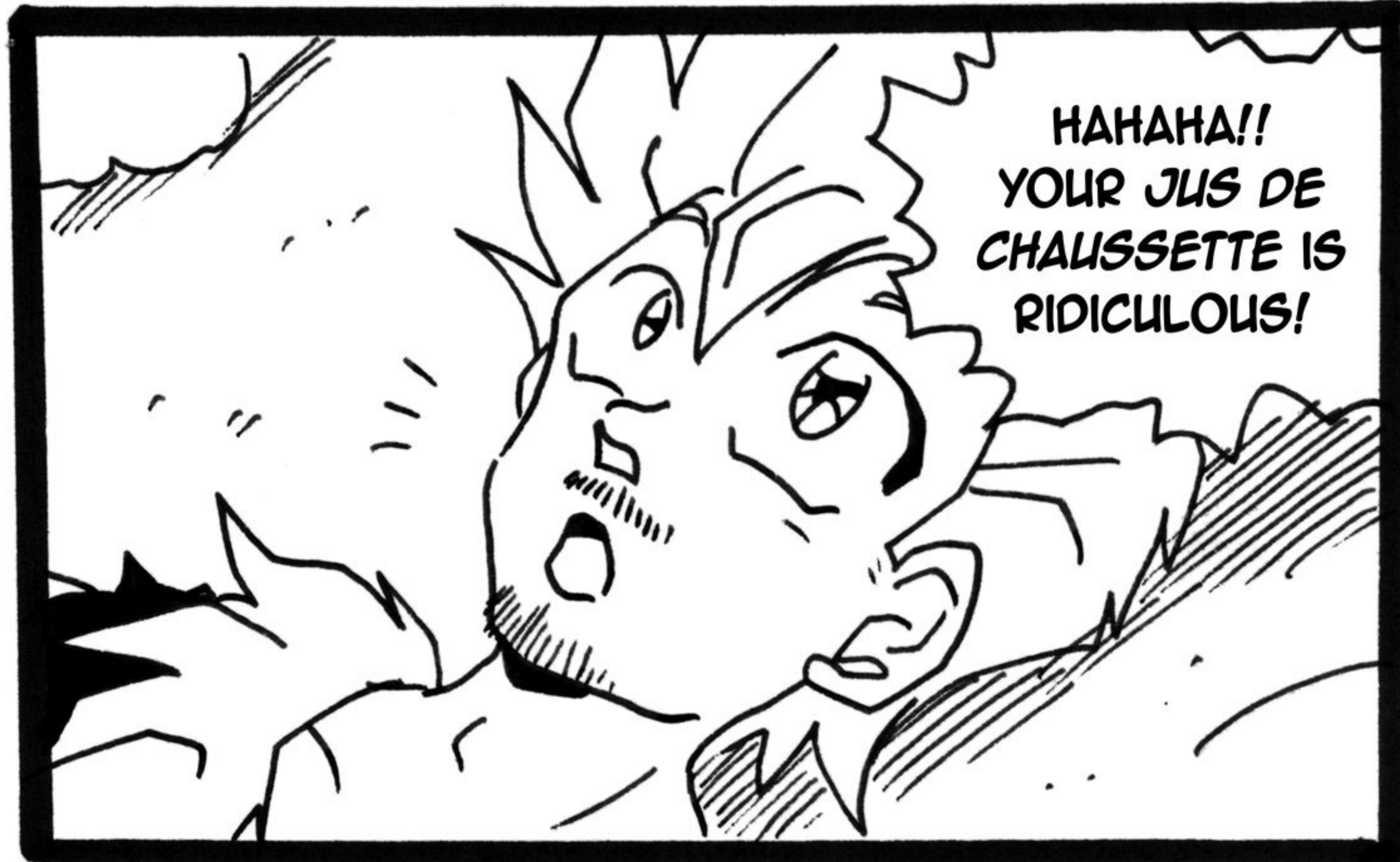
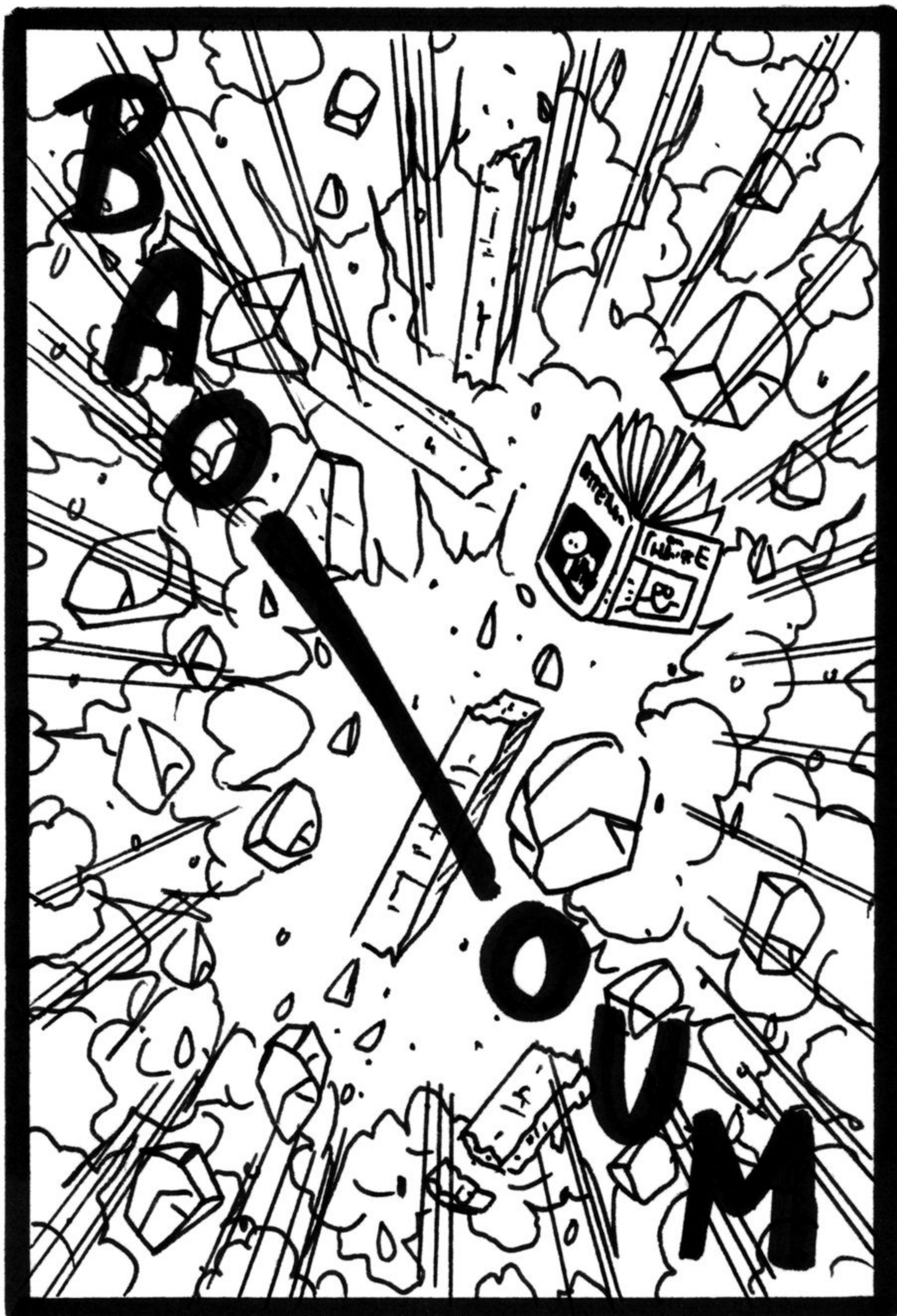
OH, AND... THEY MIGHT ALSO BE JUST A LITTLE BIT LATE FOR SCHOOL. BUT HEY, IF THEY PICK UP THE PACE...

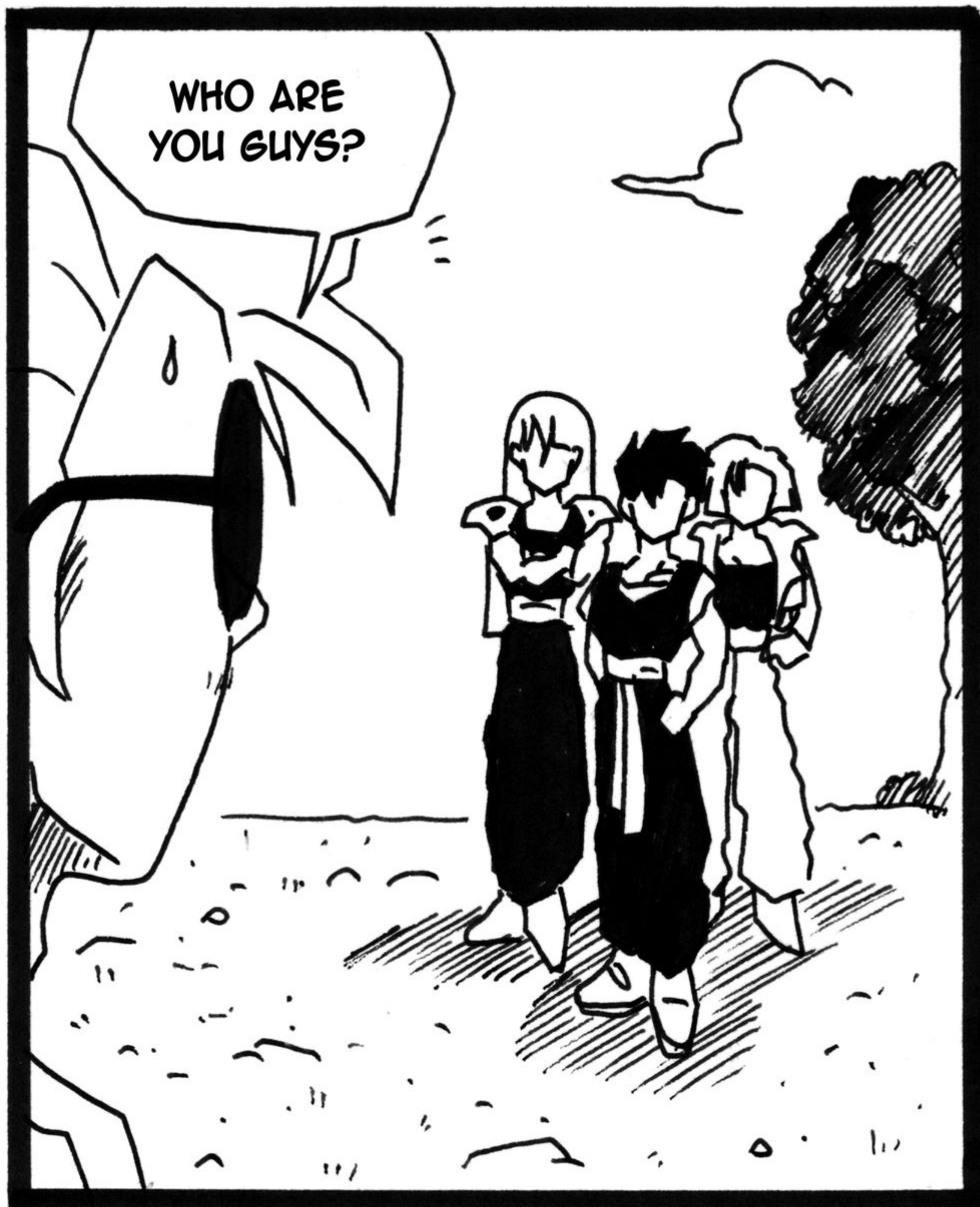
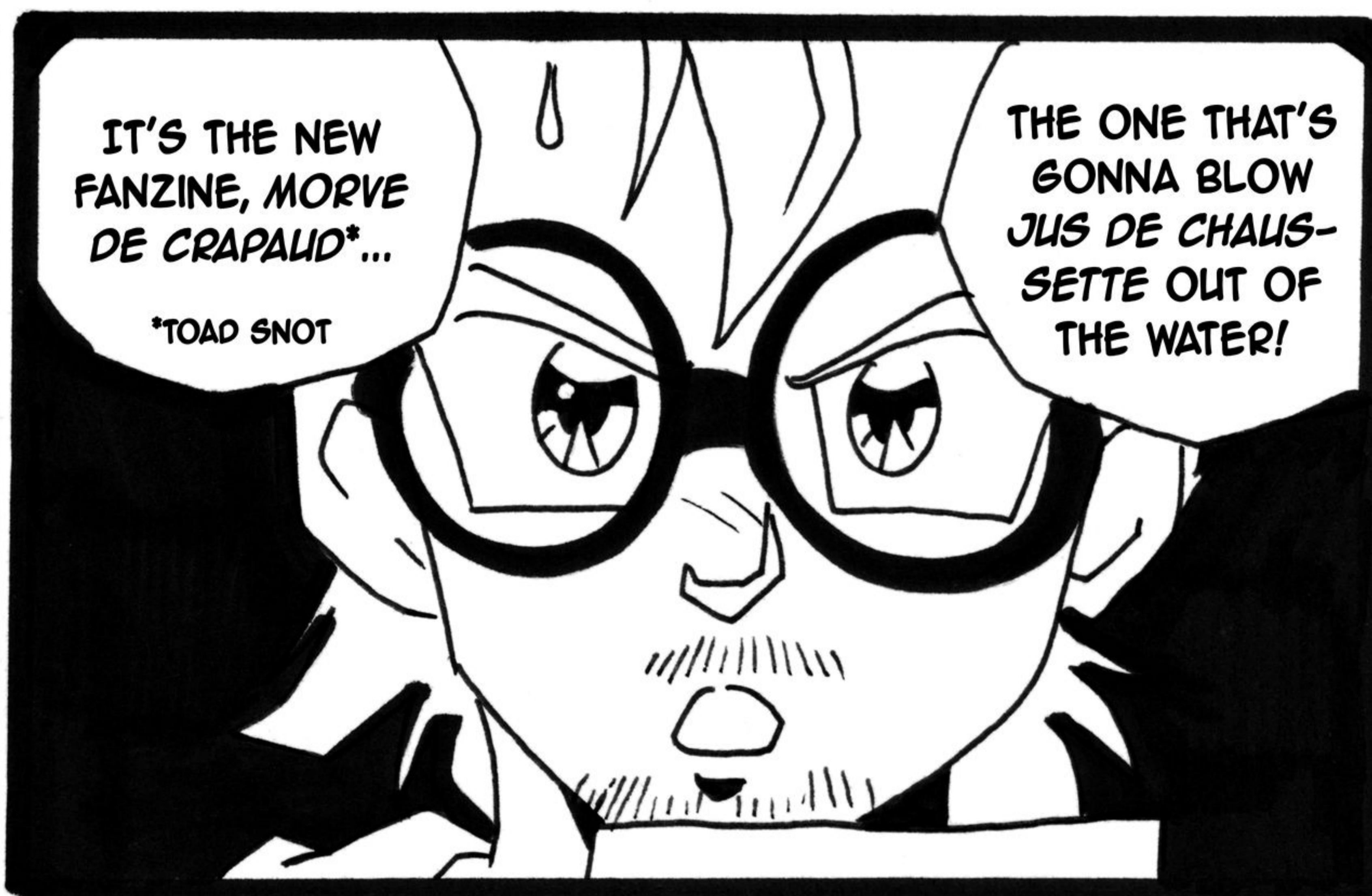
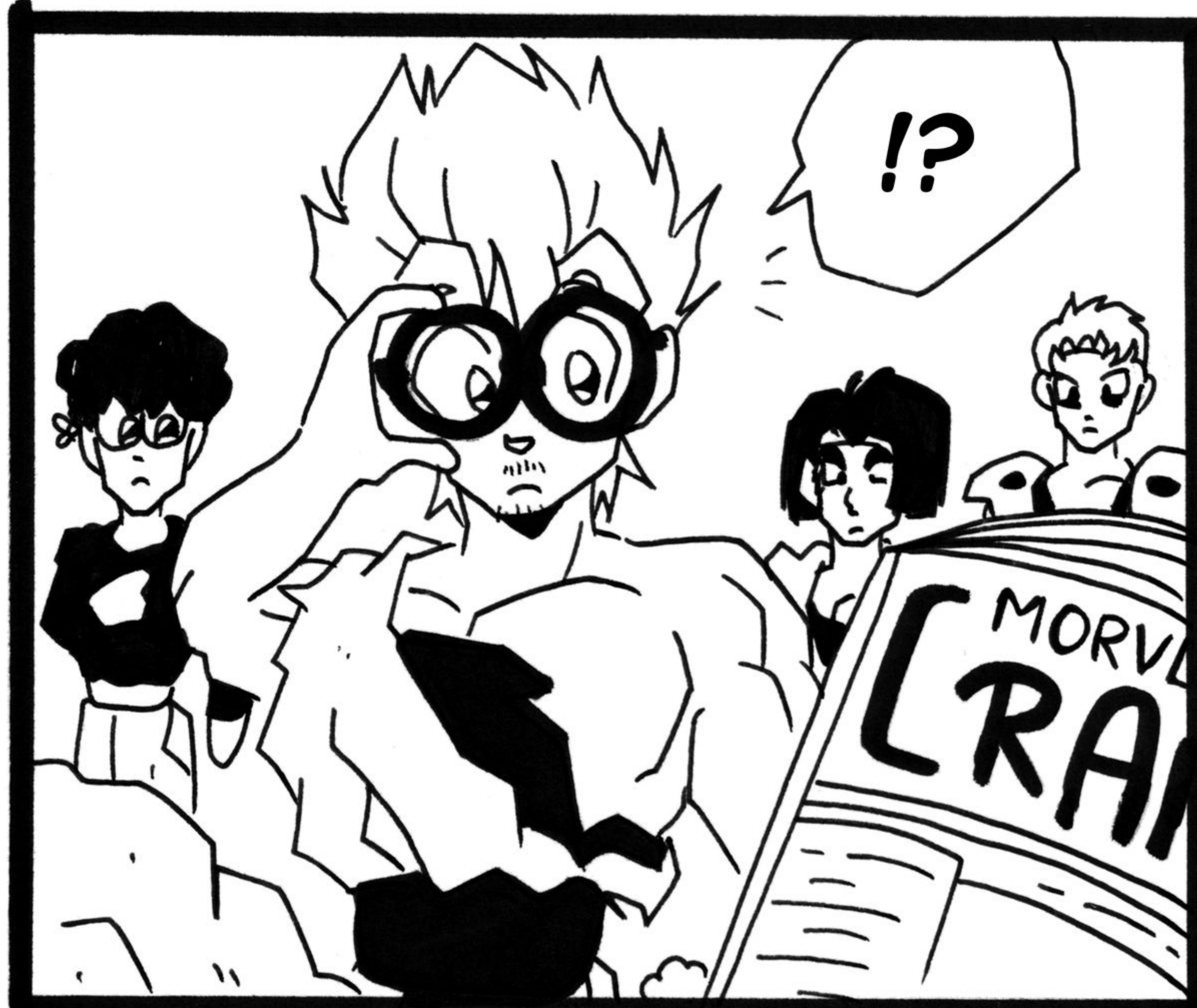
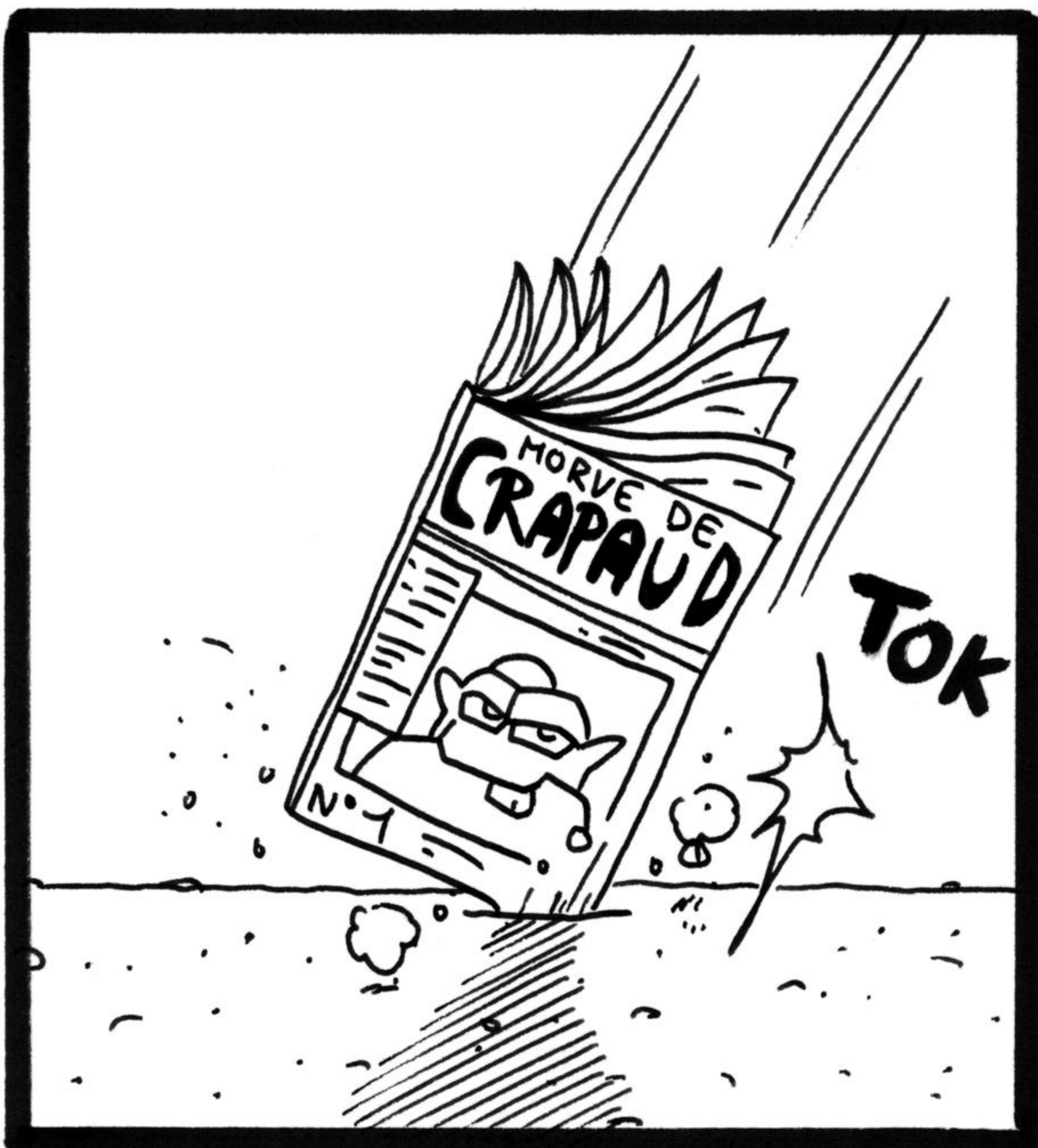


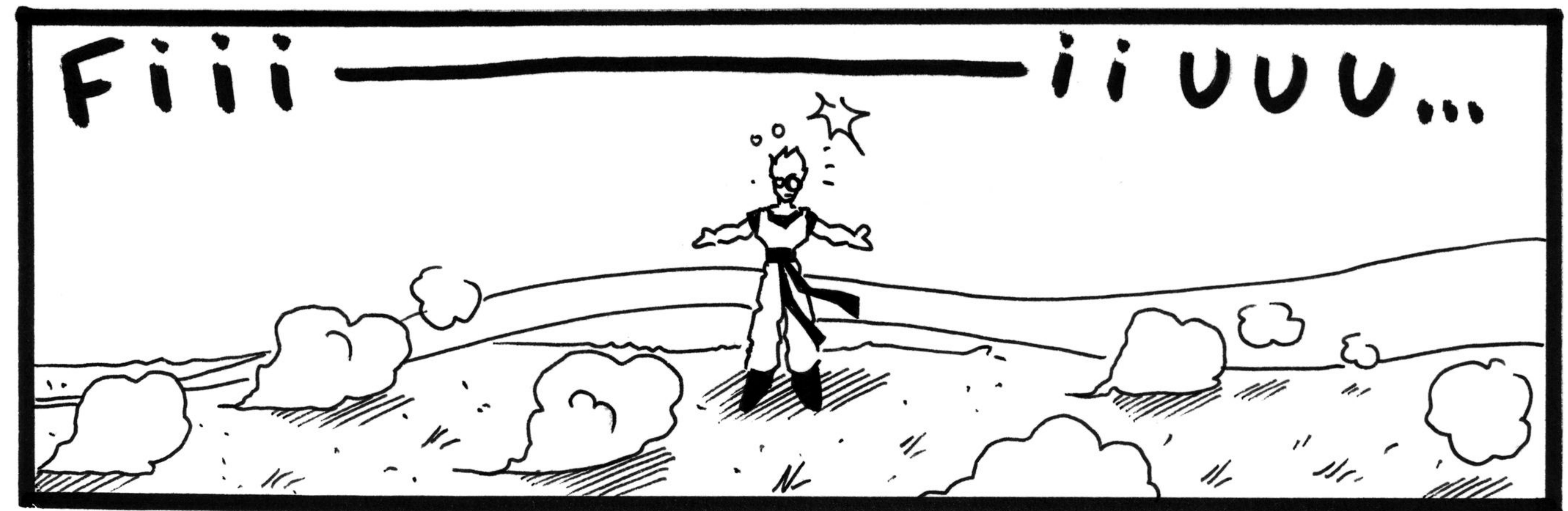
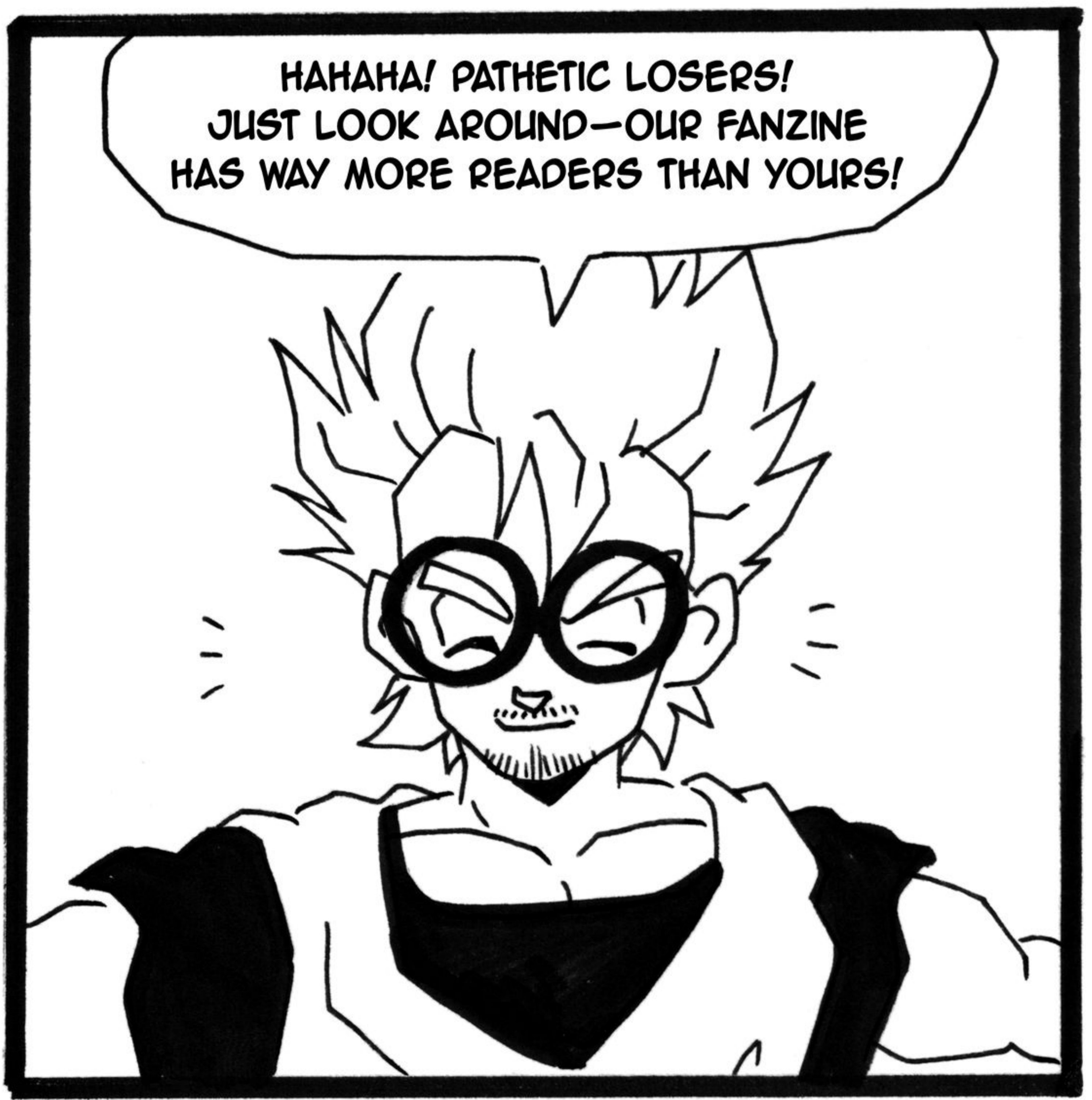
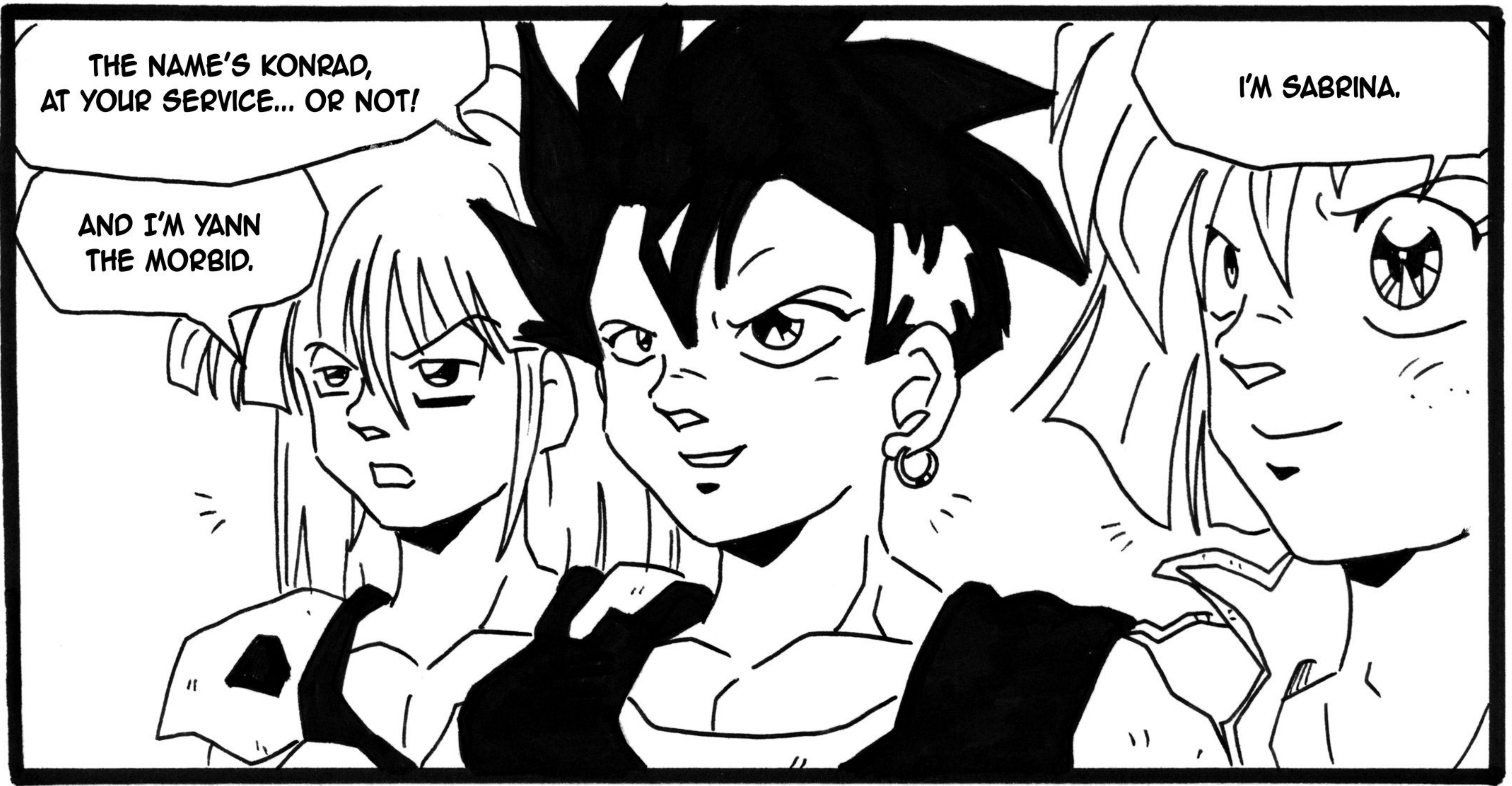
THE WELCOME AT SCHOOL WAS WARM... THOUGH STRANGELY SUSPICIOUS.

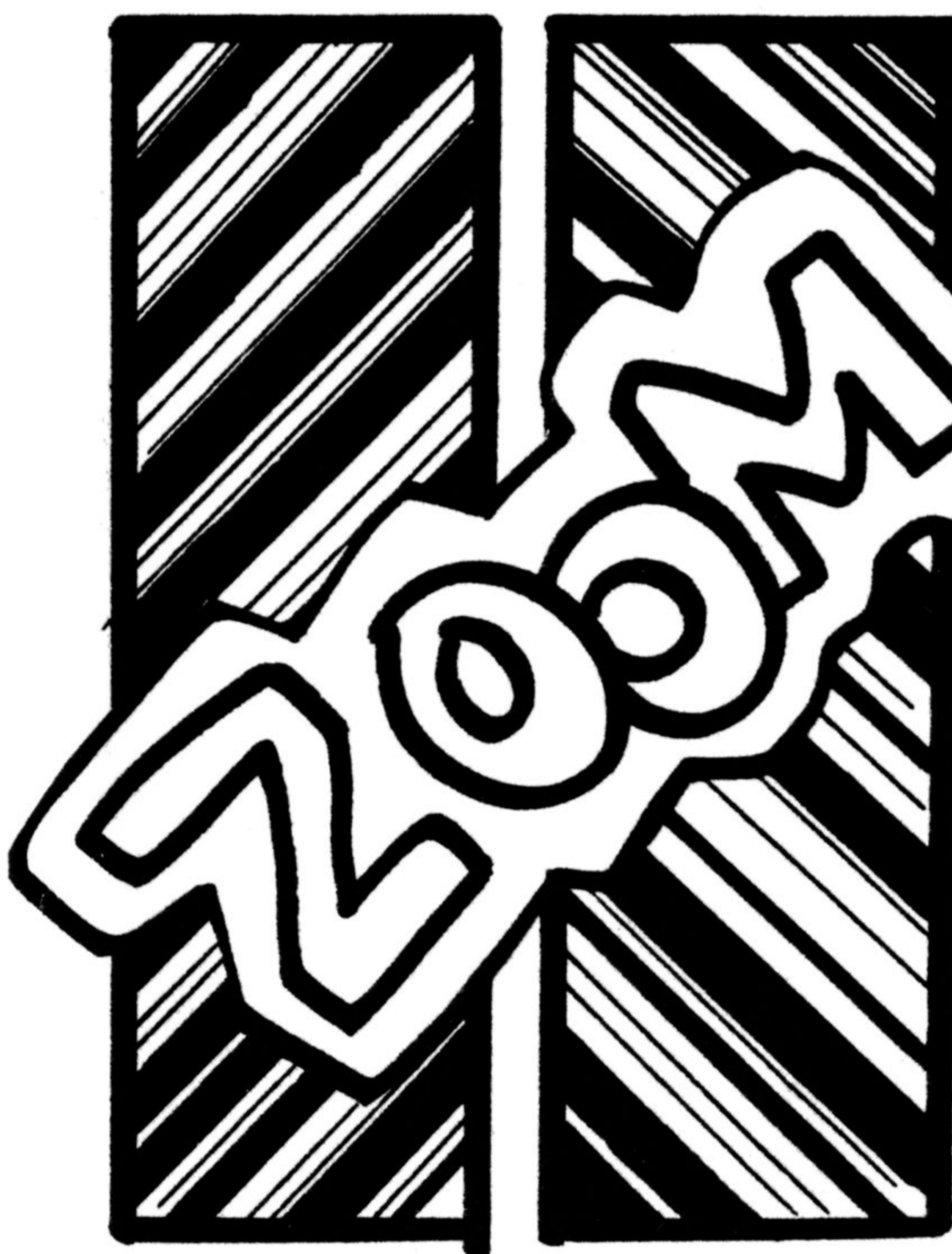
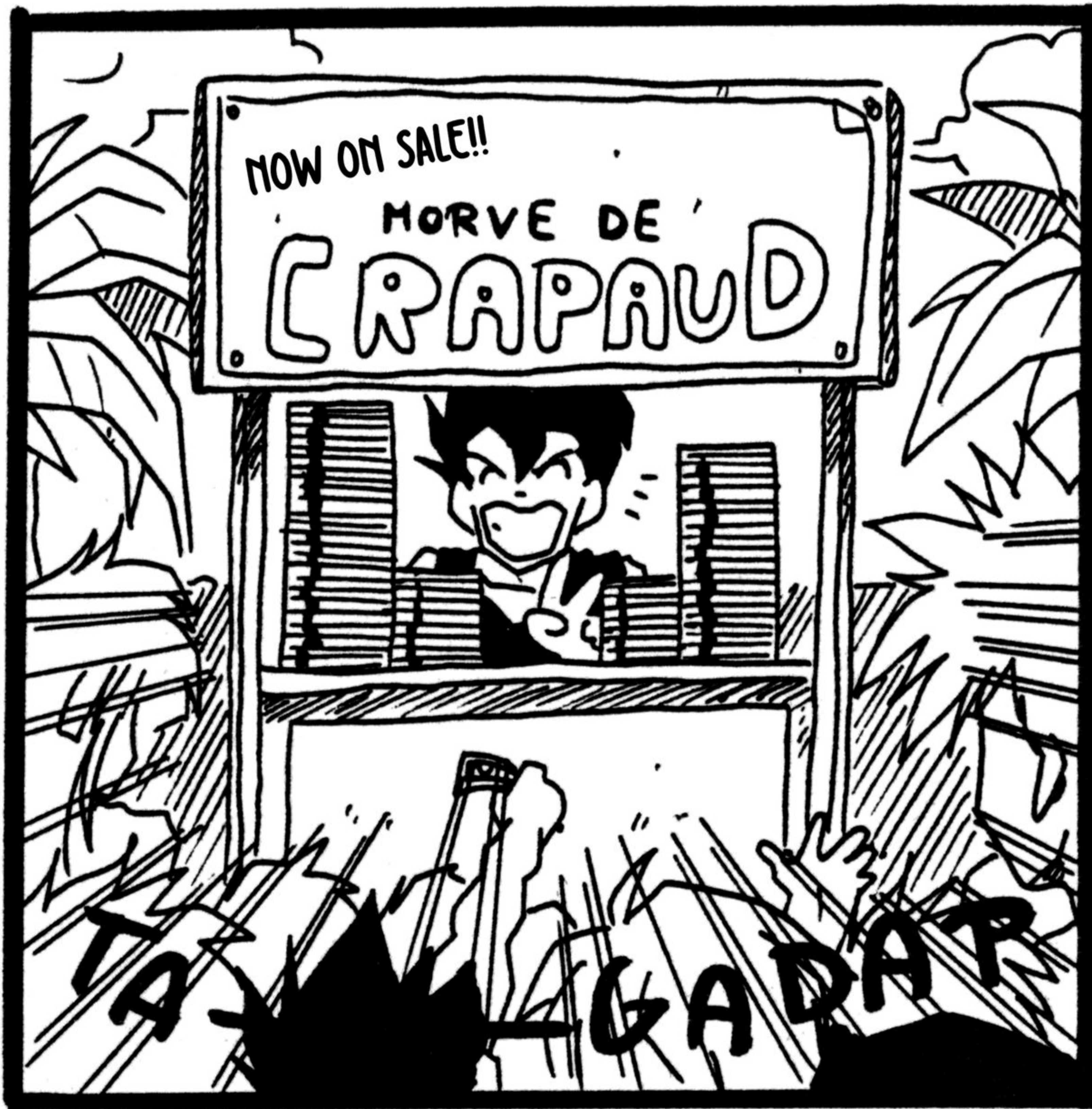
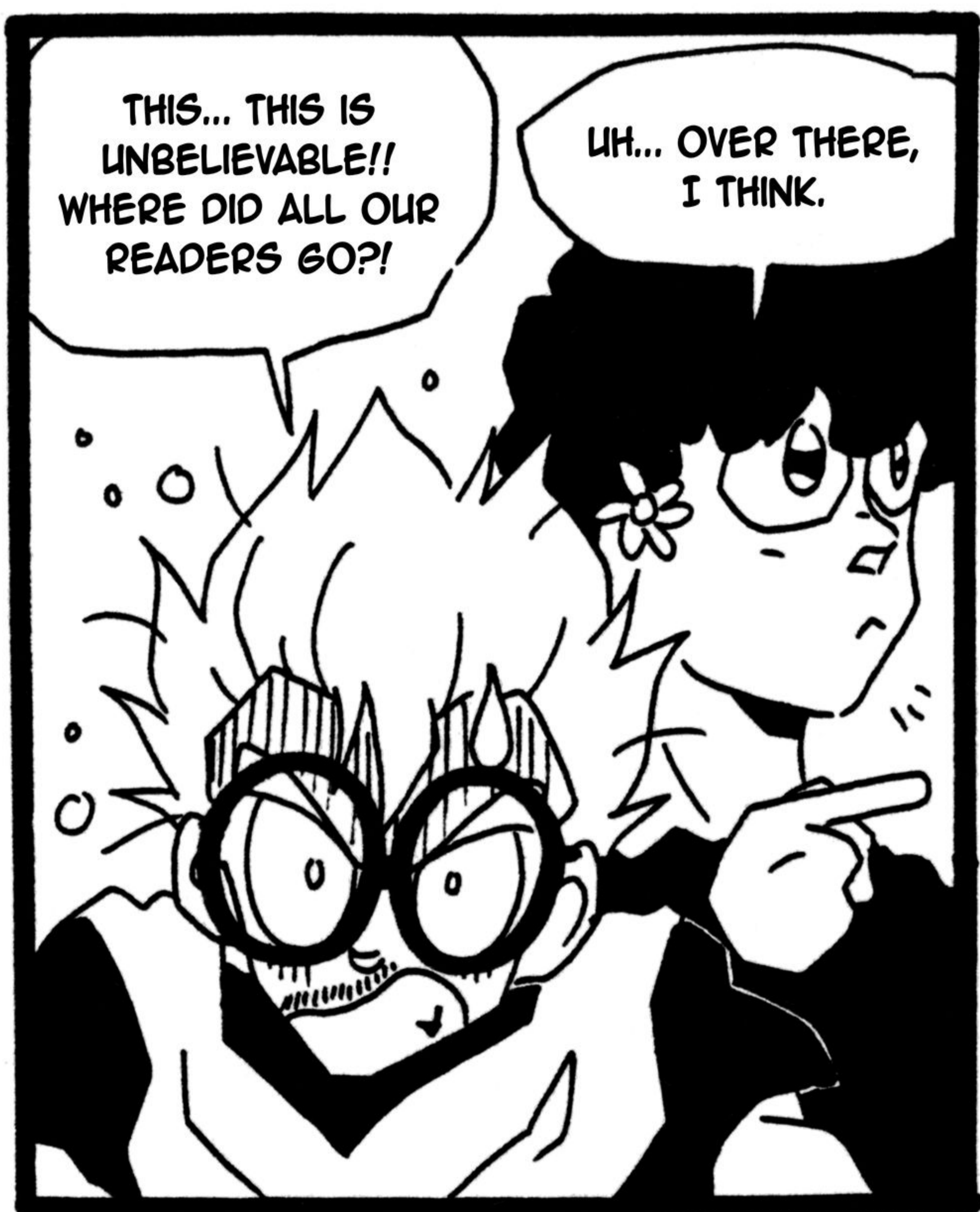


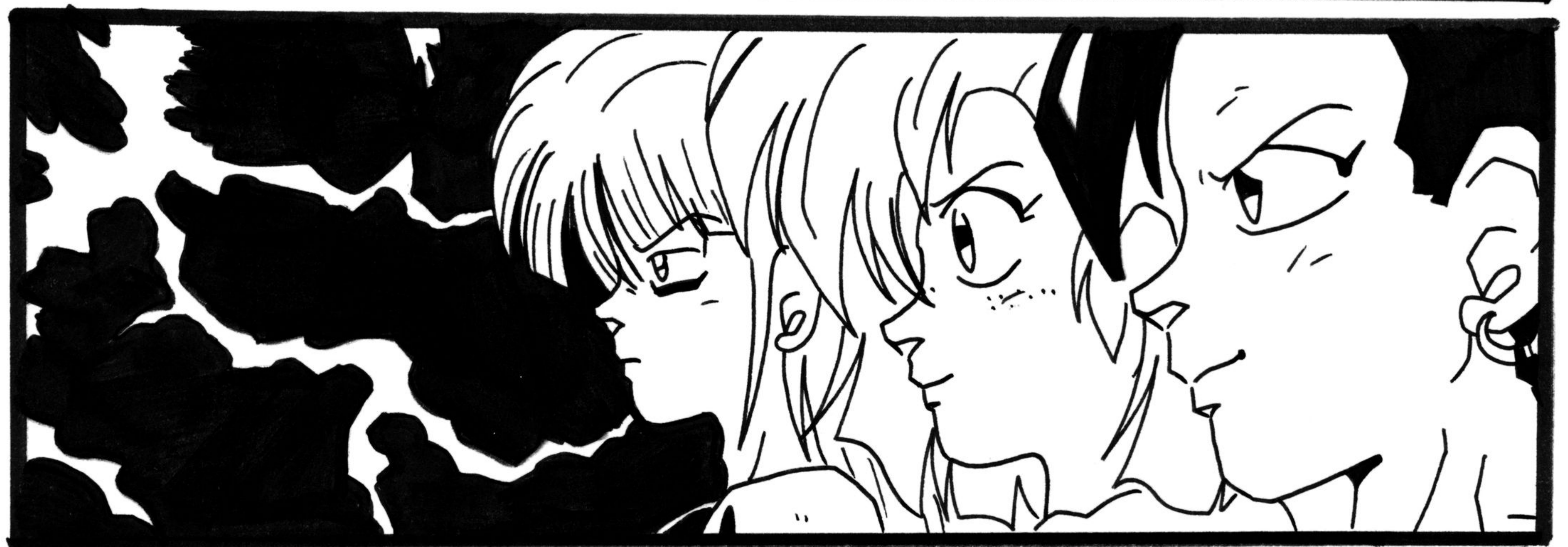
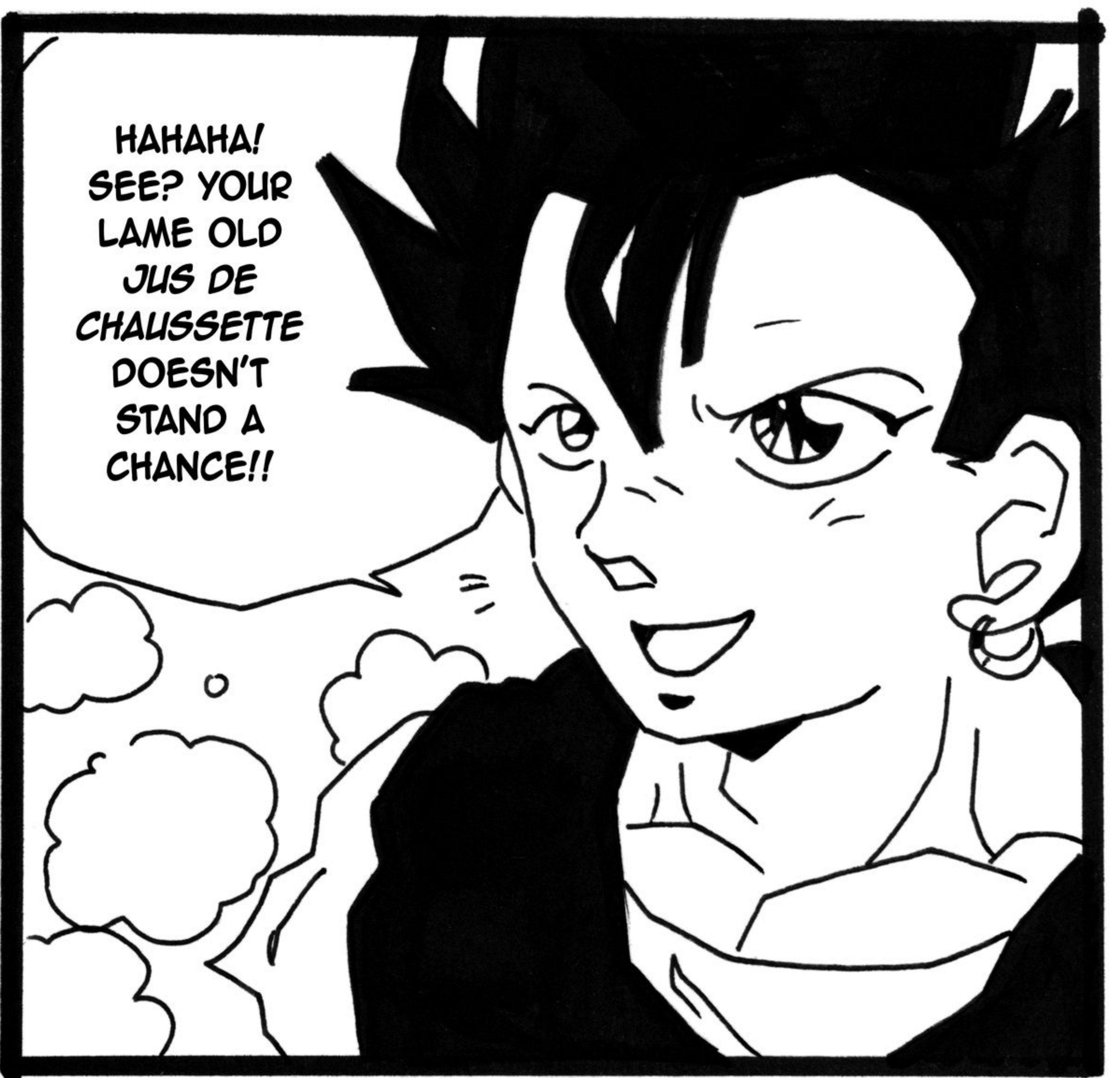
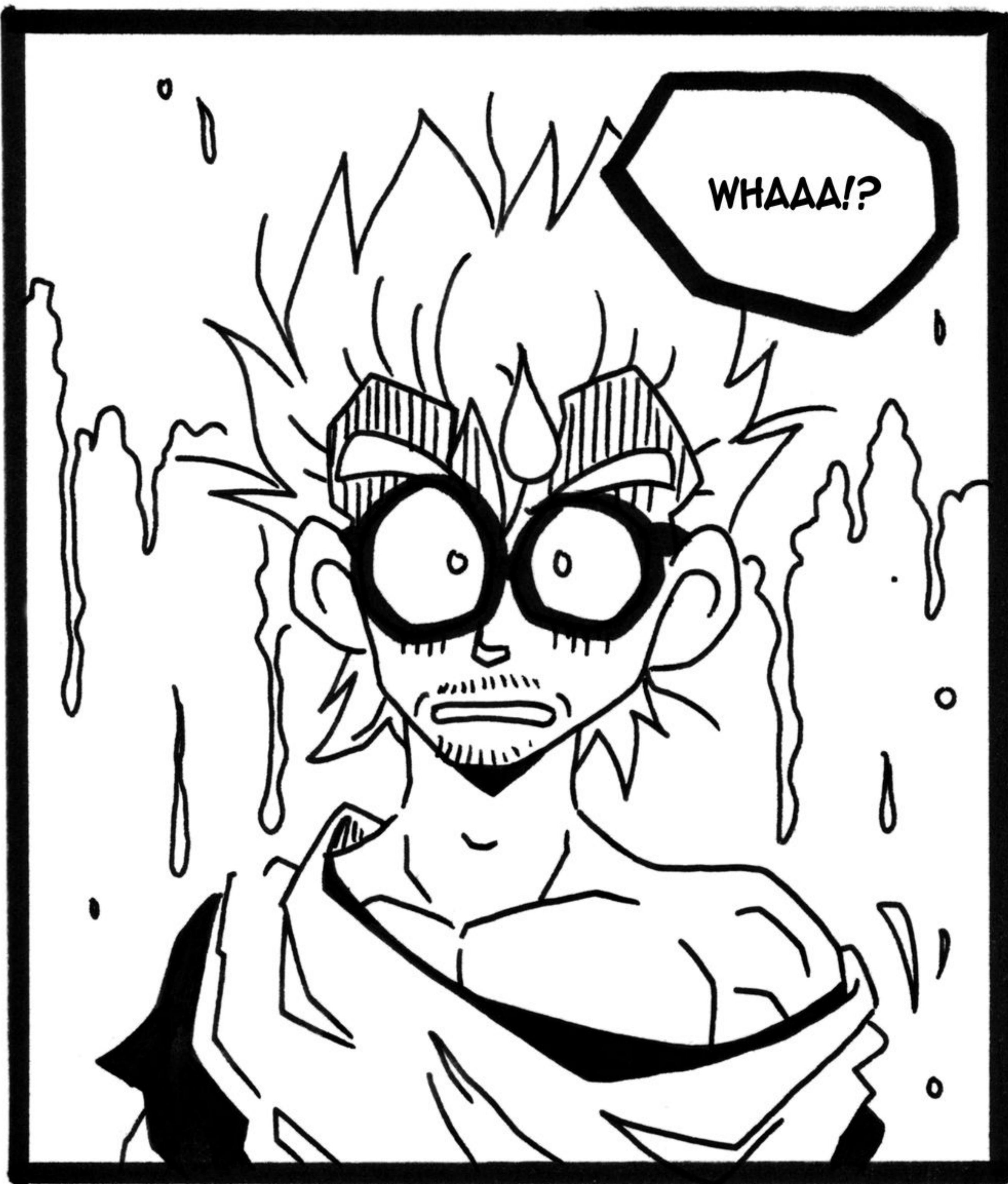




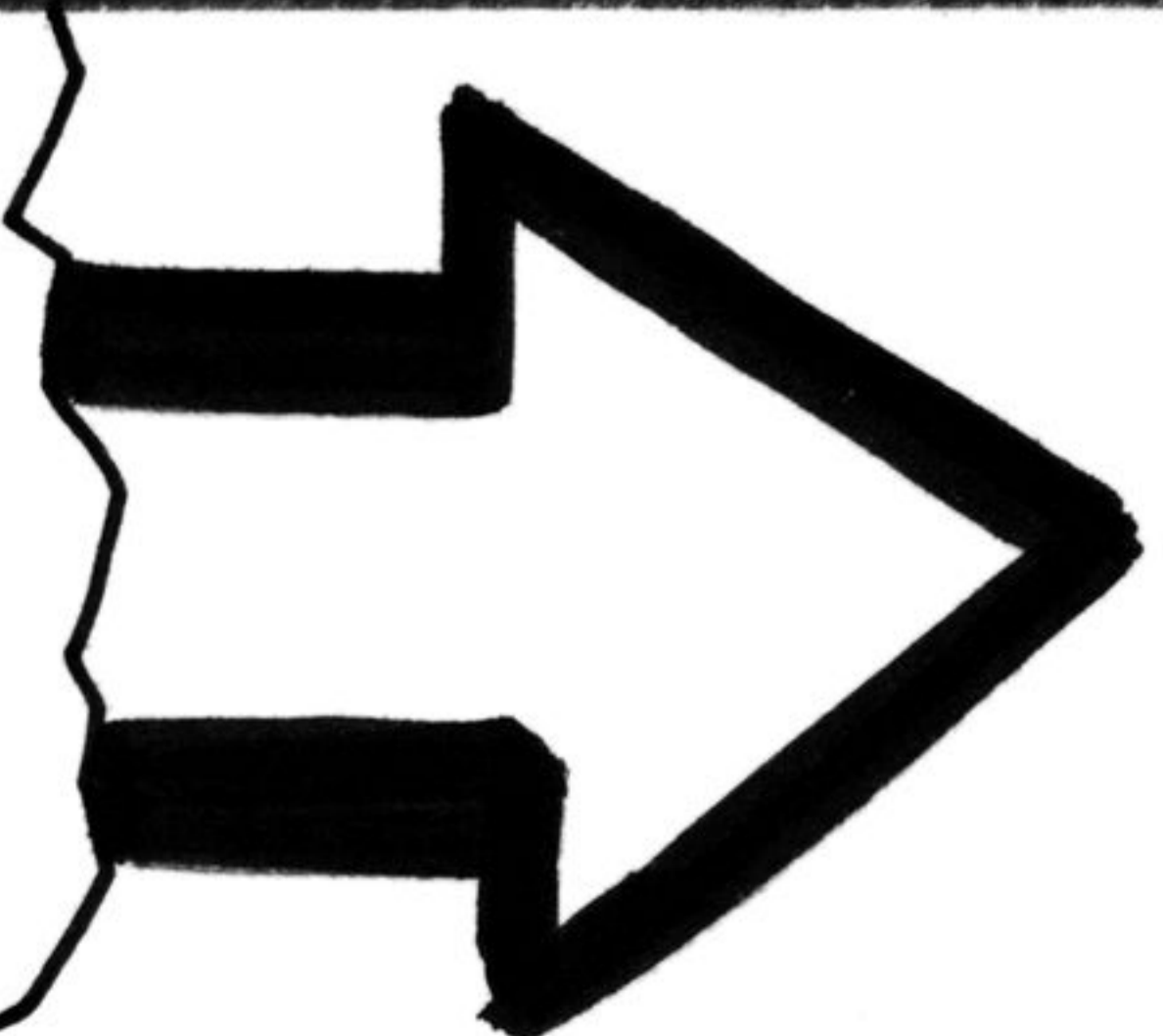








SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK
IS THE COOLEST FANZINE?
JUS DE CHAUSSETTE... OR
MORVE DE CRAPAUD?
YOU'LL FIND OUT
SOON ENOUGH!!



TO BE CONTINUED...

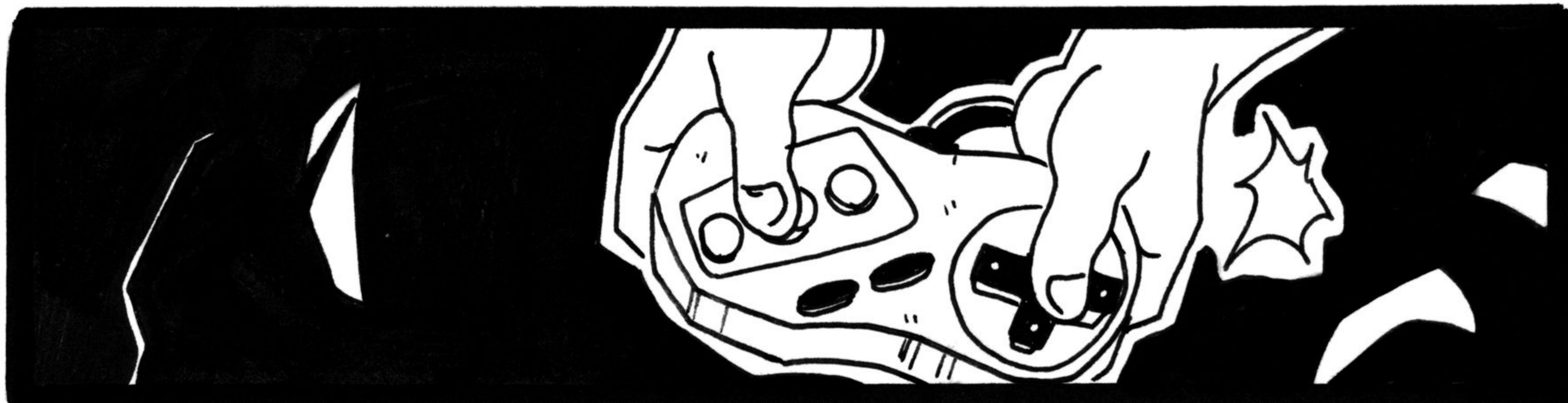
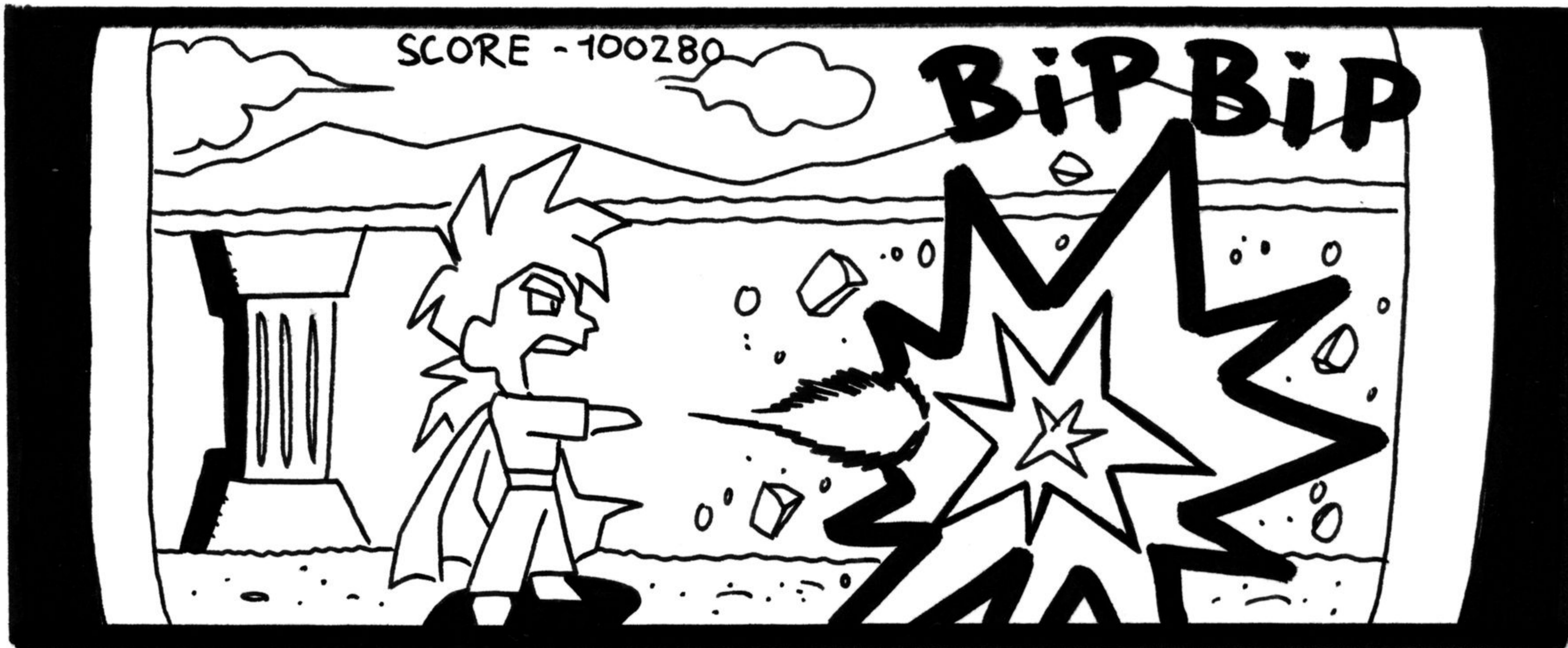
JUS DE CHAUSSETTE THE STORY

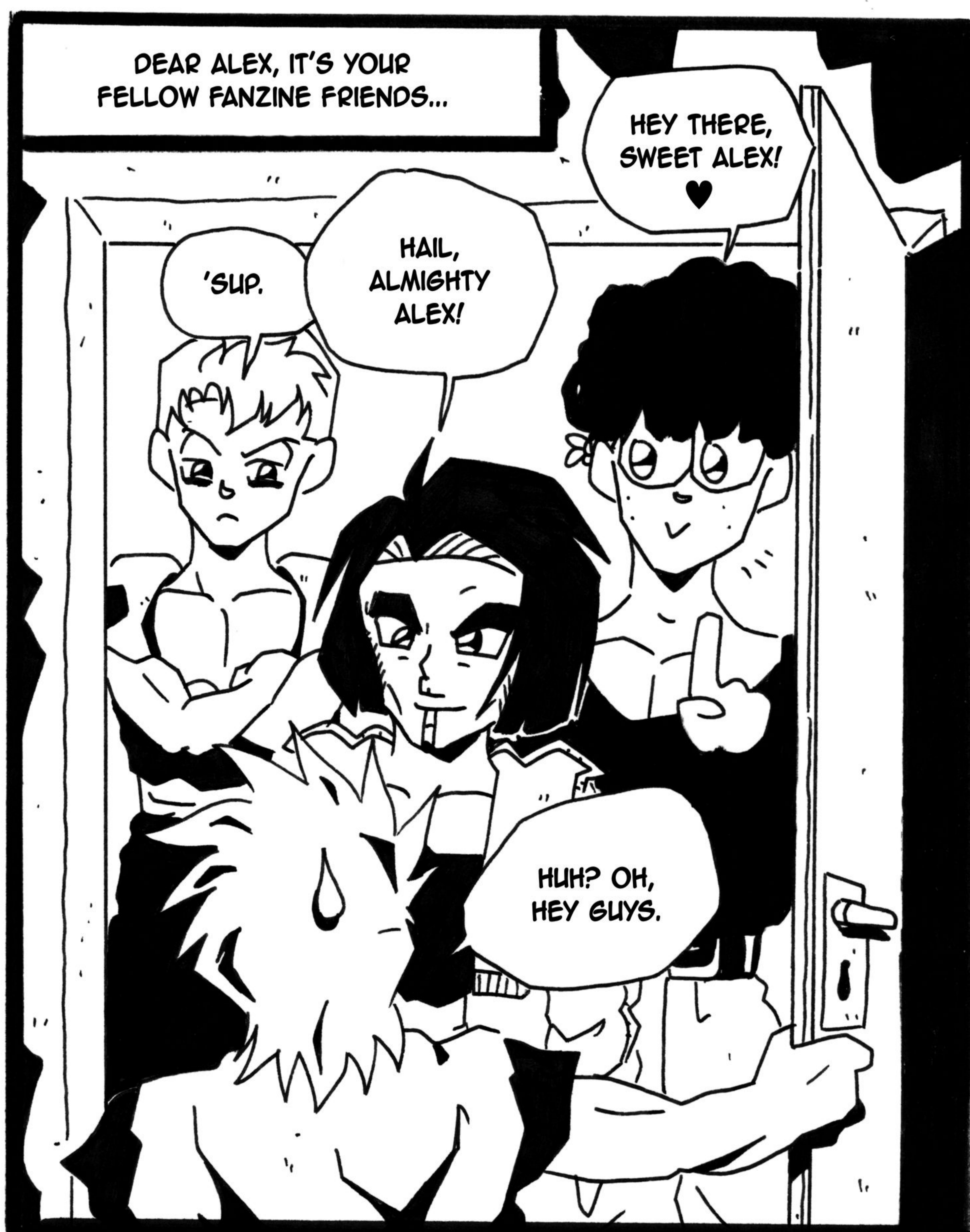
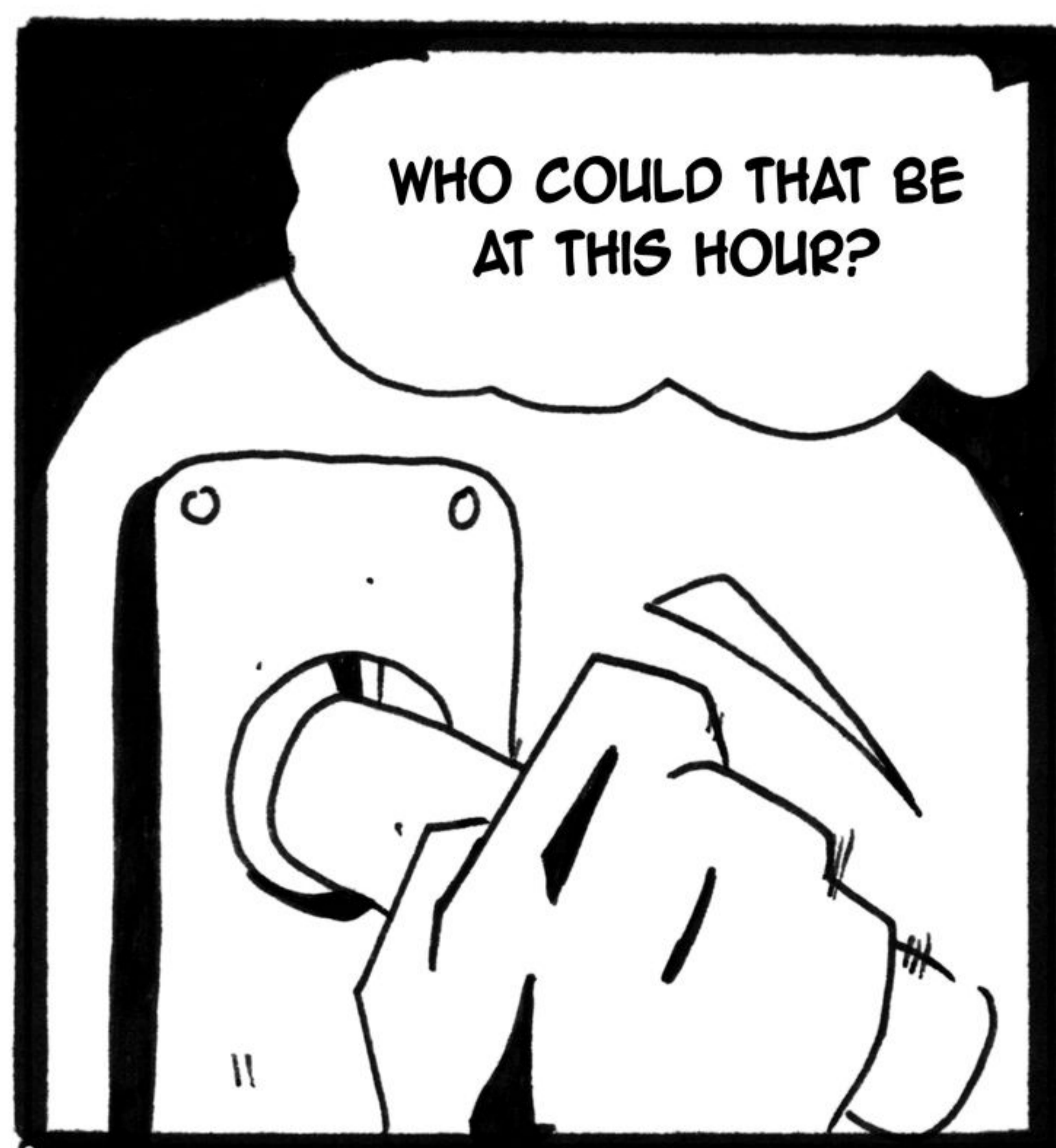
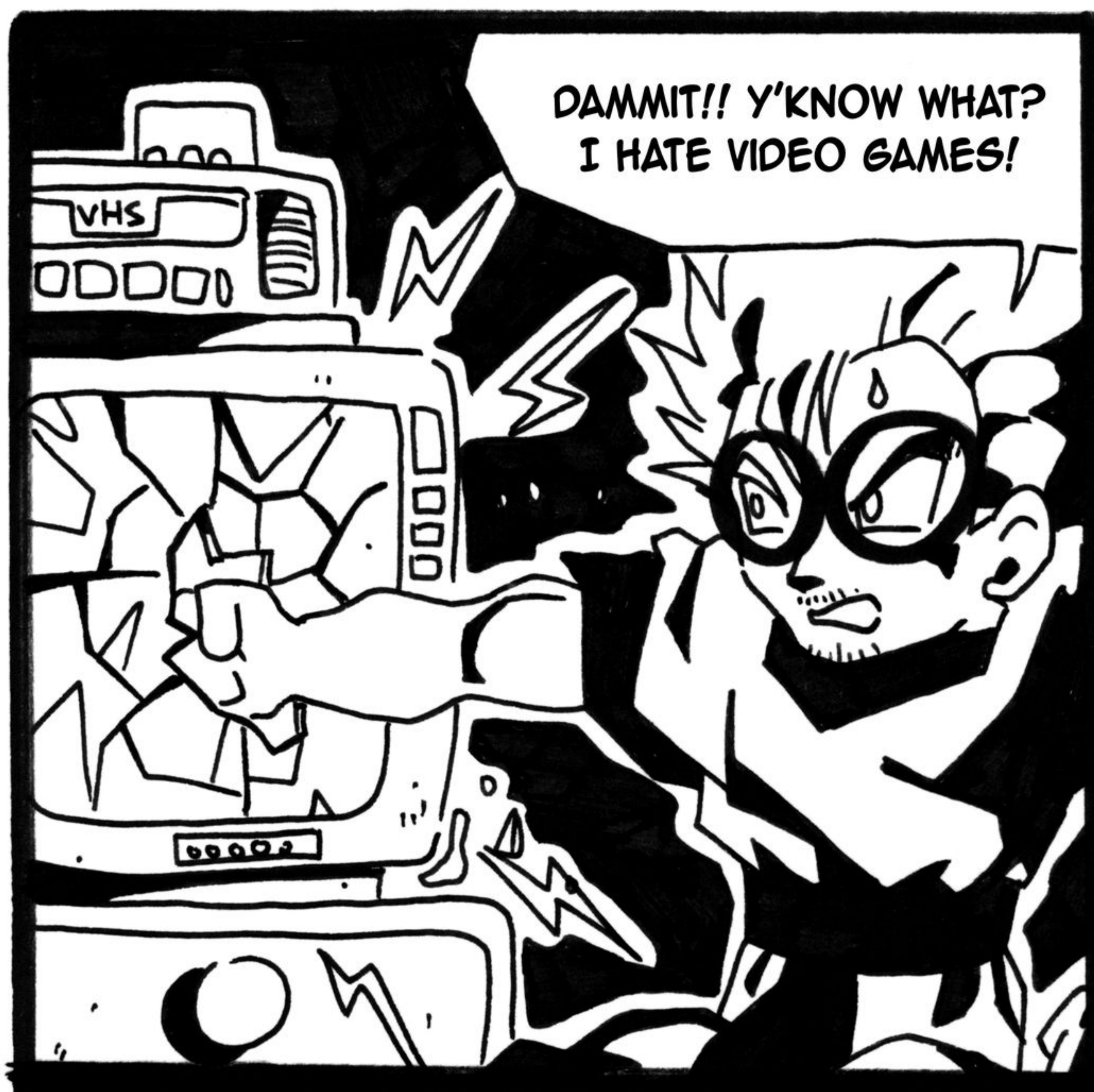
"THE JUS DE CHAUSSETTE TEAM VERSUS THE MORVE DE CRAPAUD TEAM"

OUCH!!

THIS TIME, THINGS HAVE GONE COMPLETELY OFF THE RAILS. TURNS OUT OUR 4 FANZINE HEROES COULDN'T HANDLE THEIR CRUSHING DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF MORVE DE CRAPEAU...

ALEX, DEVASTATED, FINDS PEACE ONLY IN THE COMFORTING GLOW OF A GOOD VIDEO GAME...





THE OTHERS AND I HAVE
BEEN THINKING A LOT...
AND WE'VE FINALLY FIGURED
OUT HOW TO GET RID OF THE
MORVE DE CRAPAUD CREW.

A TOURNAMENT?

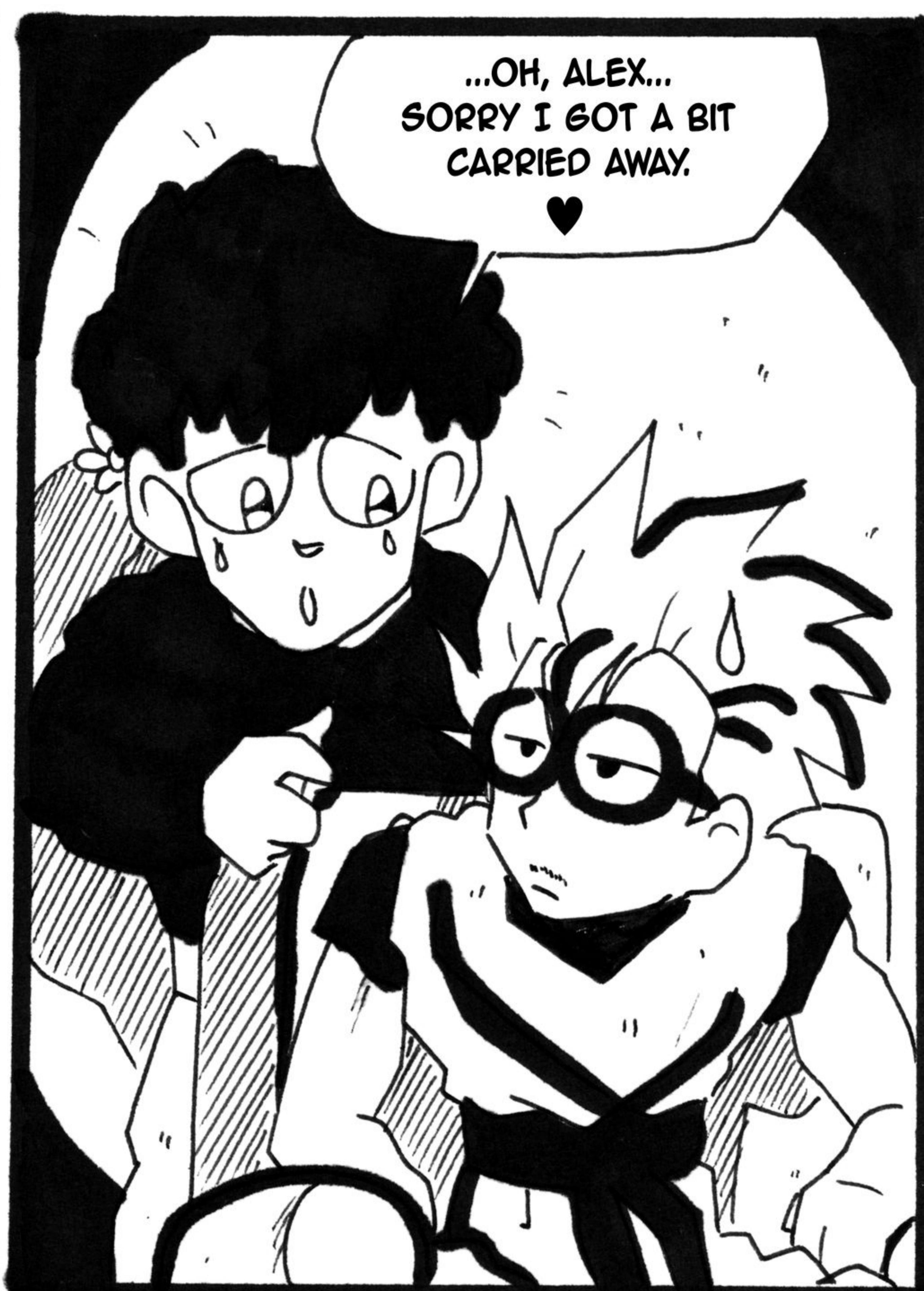
YEAH. A ONE-ON-ONE SHOWDOWN.
TOMORROW, IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE
SCHOOL. IT'S OUR CHANCE TO
HUMILIATE THEM IN PUBLIC. IF WE WIN,
THEY'LL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO LEAVE
LA CHASSOTTE AND SHUT DOWN
THEIR FANZINE FOR GOOD.

THAT'S A BRILLIANT PLAN...
BUT...

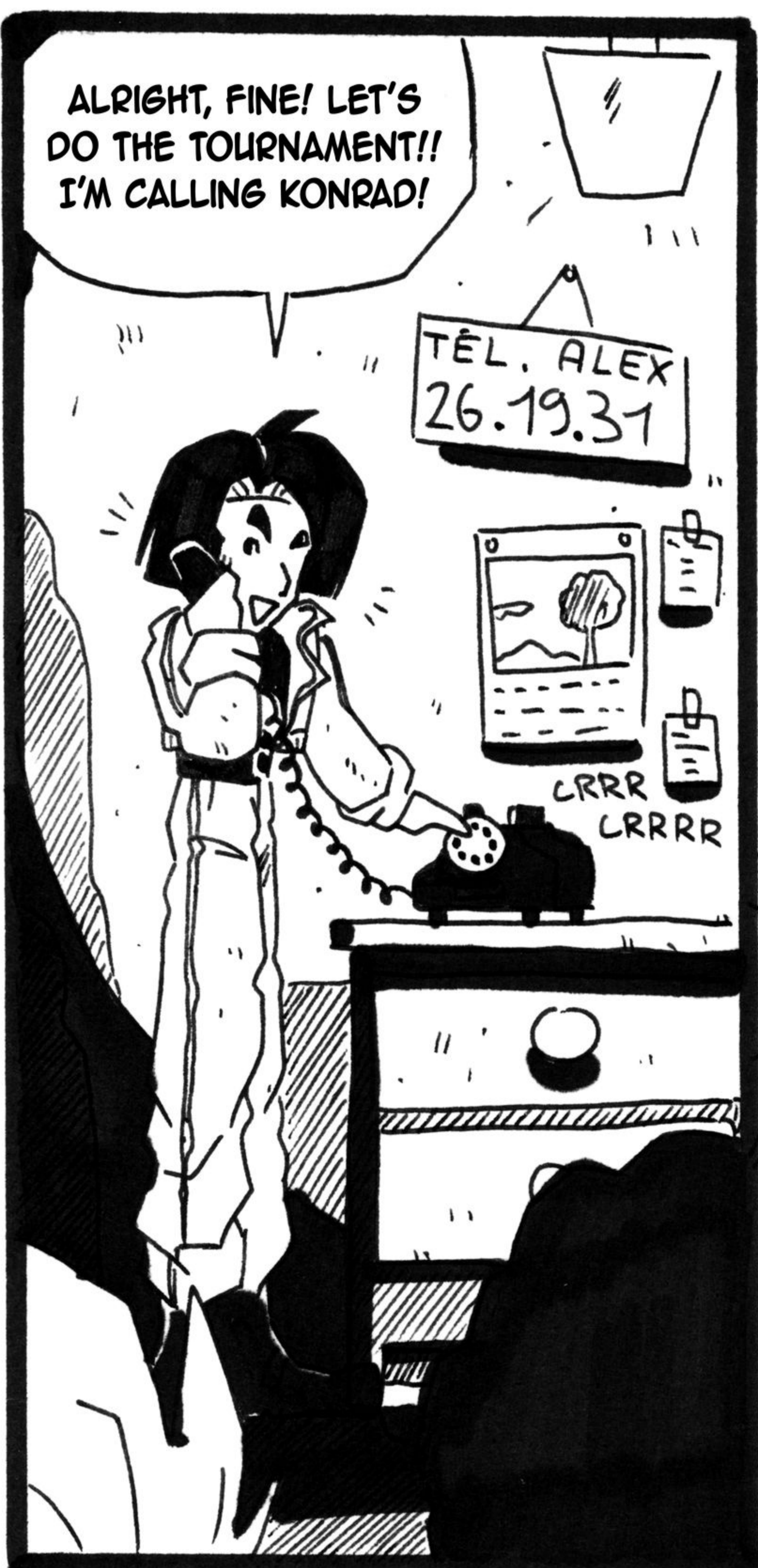
WHAT IF WE LOSE
THE TOURNAMENT?



PATHETIC LOSER!
THERE'S NO WAY
WE'RE LOSING THIS
TOURNAMENT,
YOU HEAR ME??
NO WAY!!!!



...OH, ALEX...
SORRY I GOT A BIT
CARRIED AWAY.



ALRIGHT, FINE! LET'S
DO THE TOURNAMENT!!
I'M CALLING KONRAD!

TÉL. ALEX
26.19.31

CRRR
CRRRR

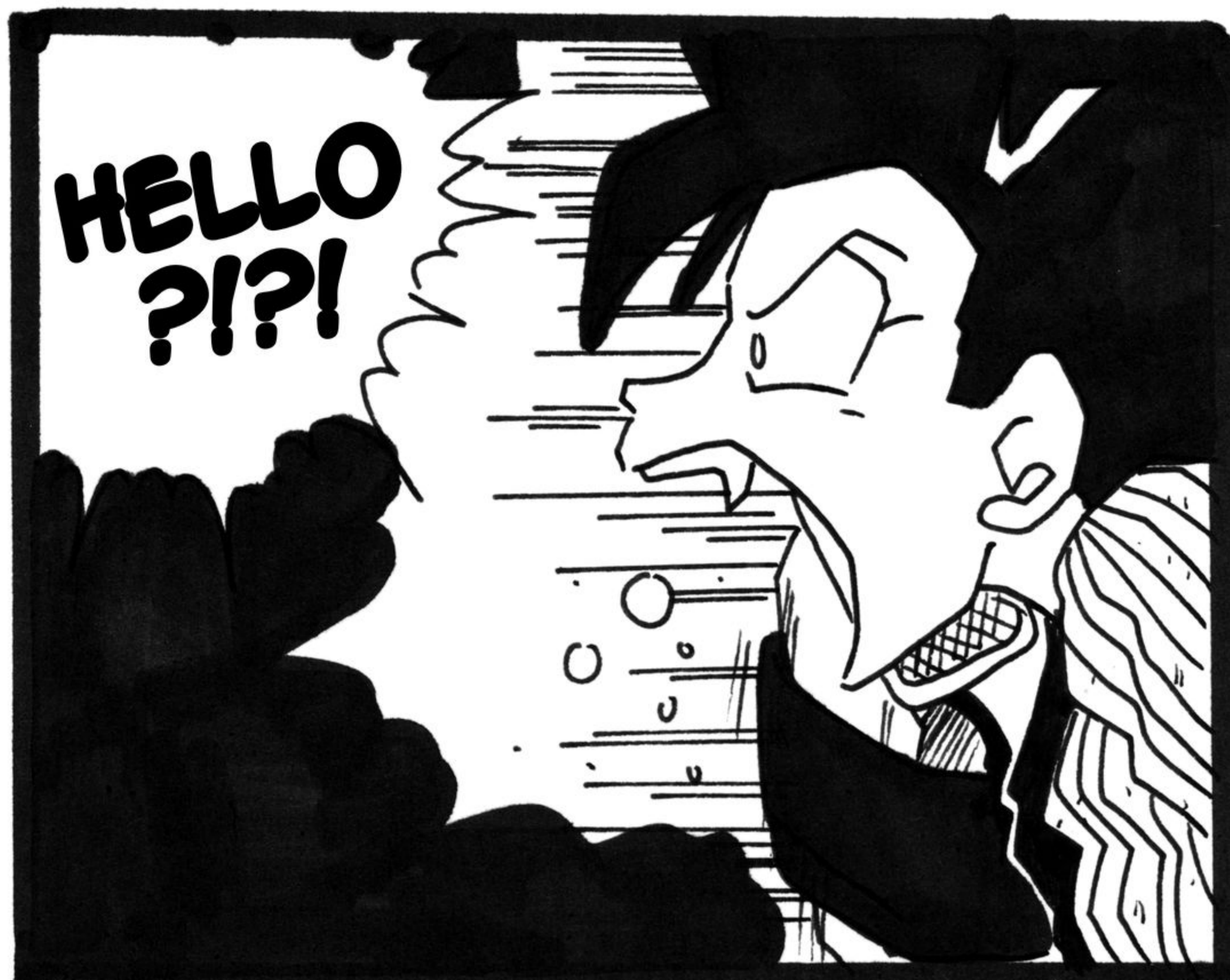
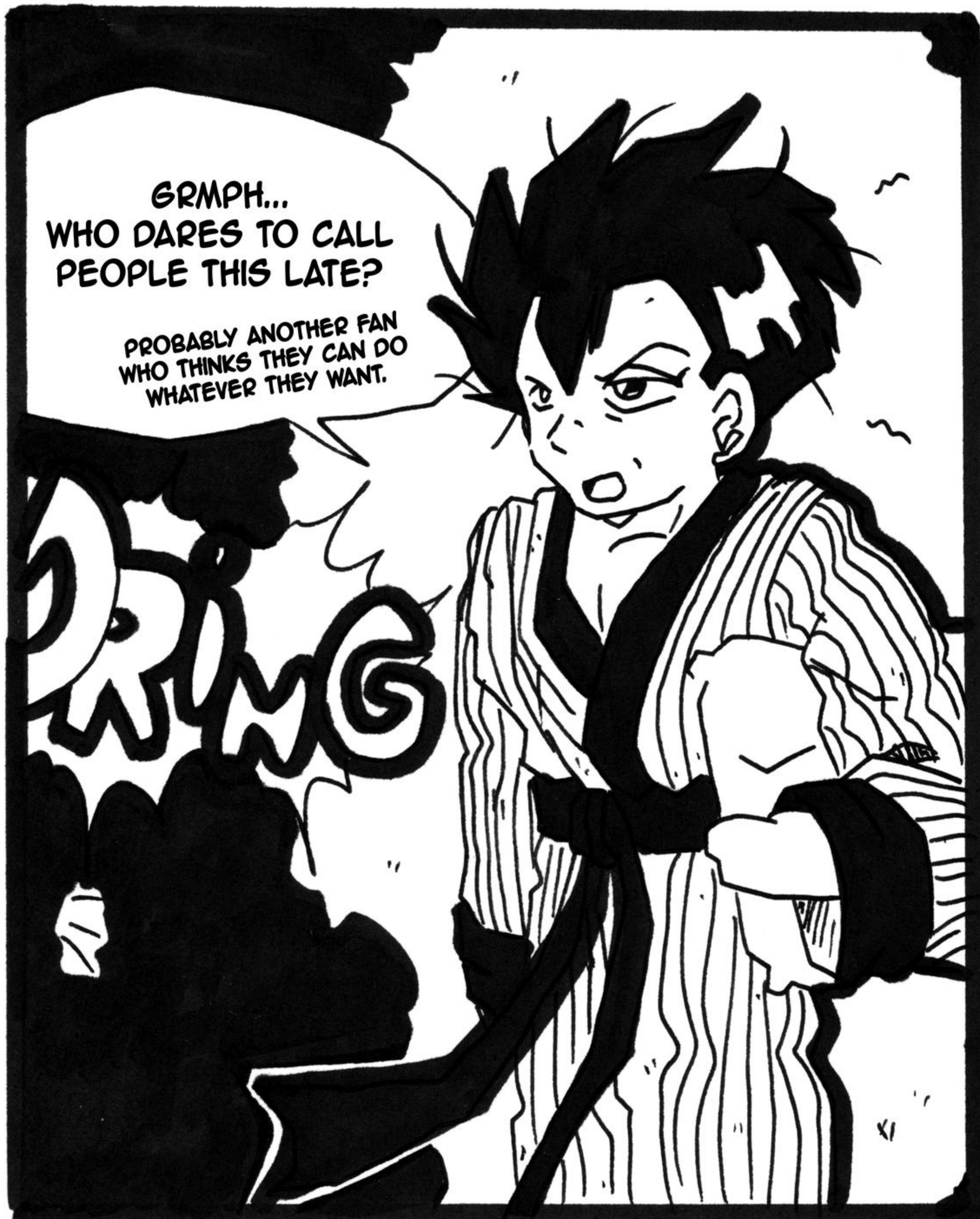


CALLING?
AT THIS HOUR?

WHO CARES
WHAT TIME IT IS?
THE TOURNAMENT'S
TOMORROW!

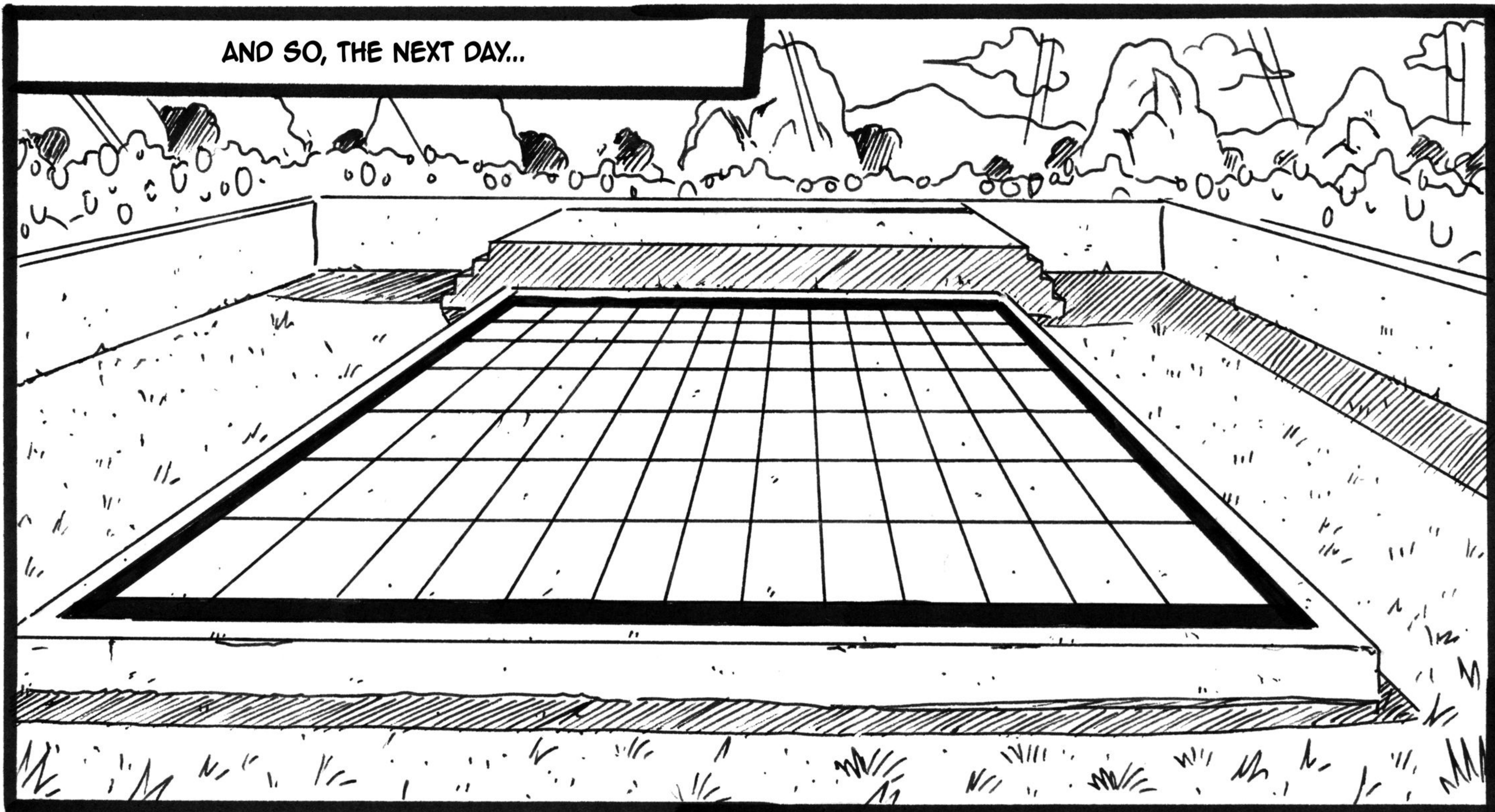
HMM...
YEAH, TRUE.
BUT STILL, IT'S
KINDA RUDE.

DRING



(KONRAD ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE.)

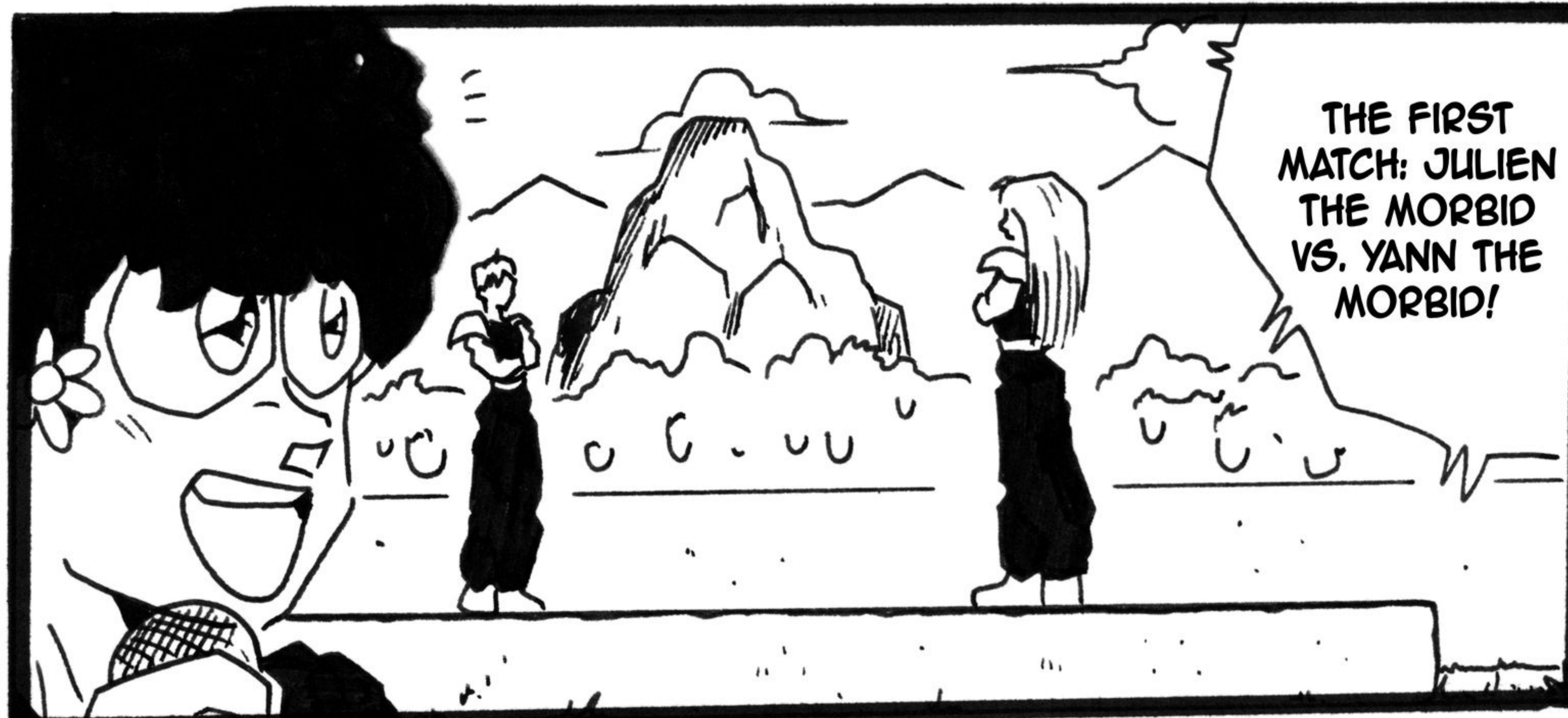
AND SO, THE NEXT DAY...



GREETINGS, DEAR SPECTATORS!!

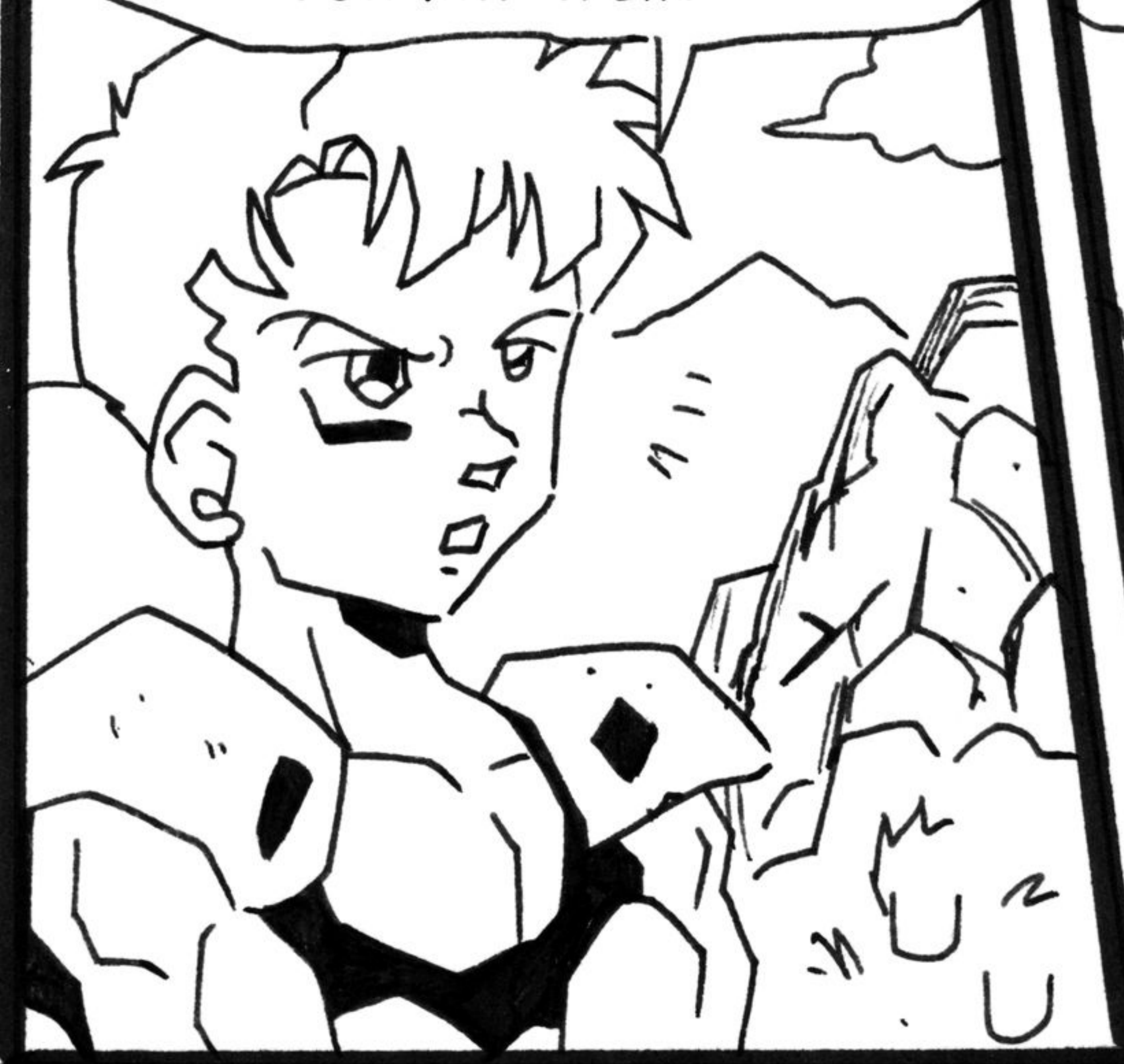
AS YOU ALL KNOW, TODAY MARKS THE EPIC TOURNAMENT BETWEEN THE JUS DE CHAUSSETTE TEAM AND THE FEARSOME CREW OF MORVE DE CRAPAUD!!

AND YES, I'LL BE ACTING AS YOUR REFEREE.

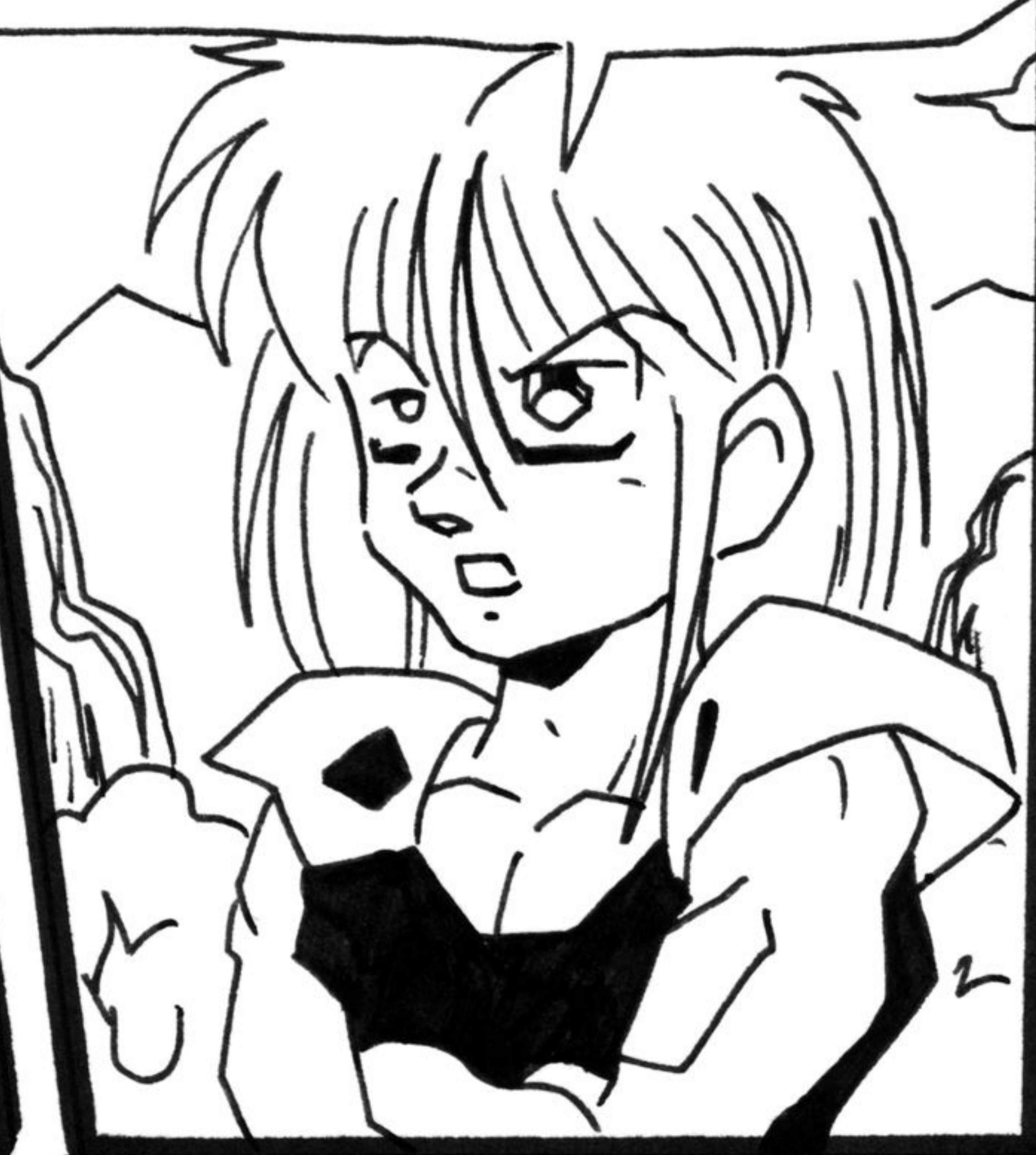


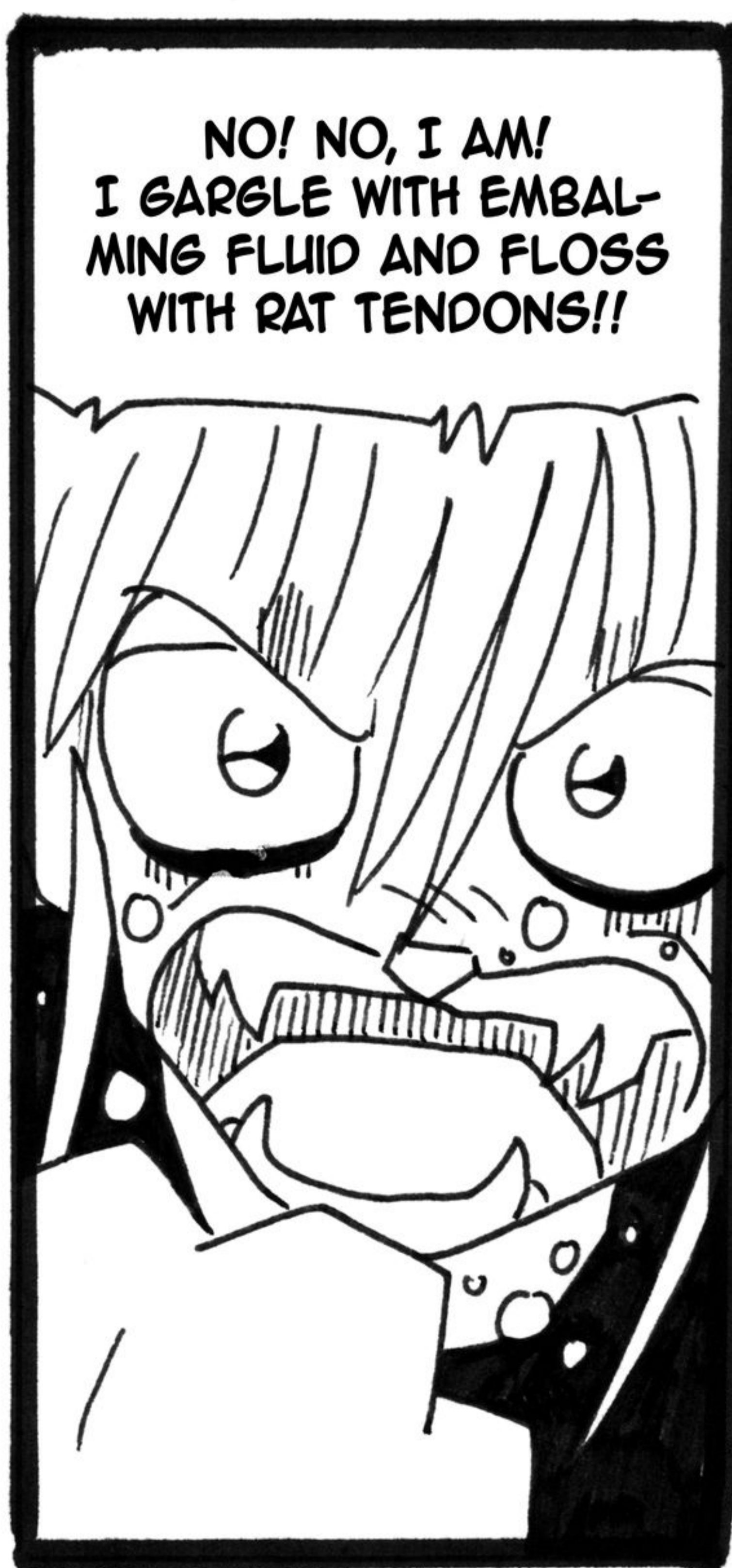
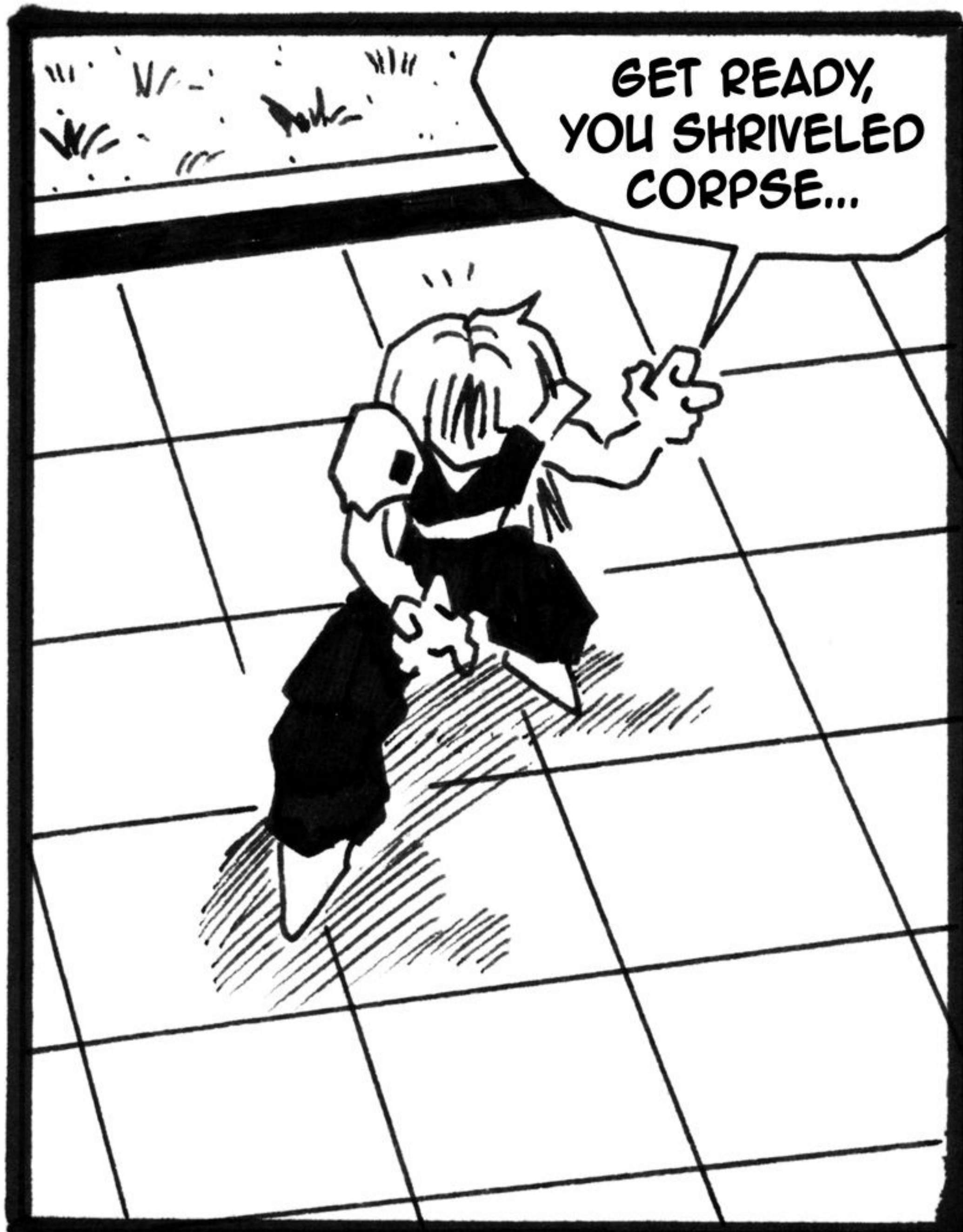
THE FIRST MATCH: JULIEN THE MORBID VS. YANN THE MORBID!

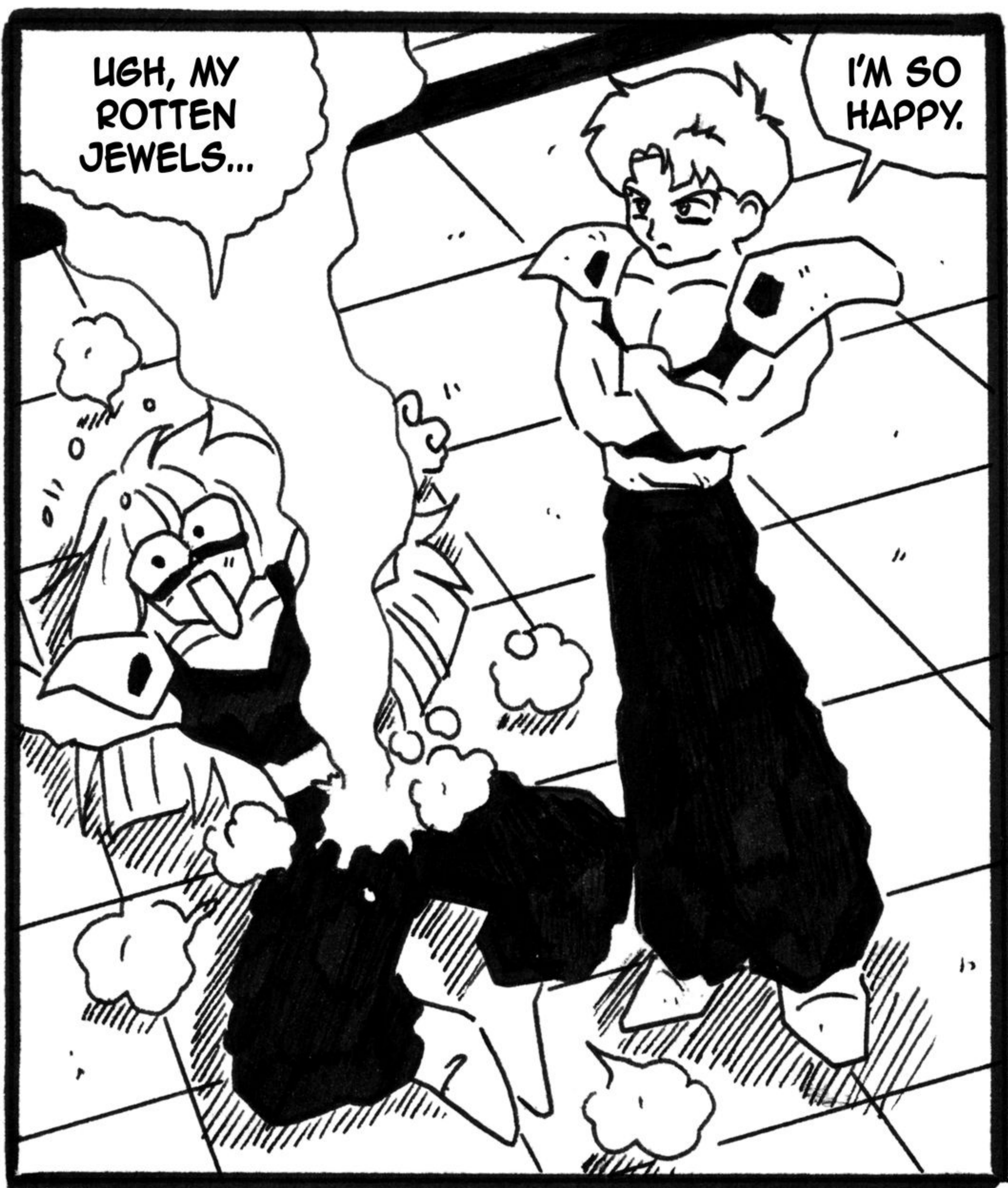
IT IS WITH UNSPEAKABLE JOY THAT I'M GOING TO RIP OUT YOUR GUTS, AND STRANGLE YOU WITH THEM.



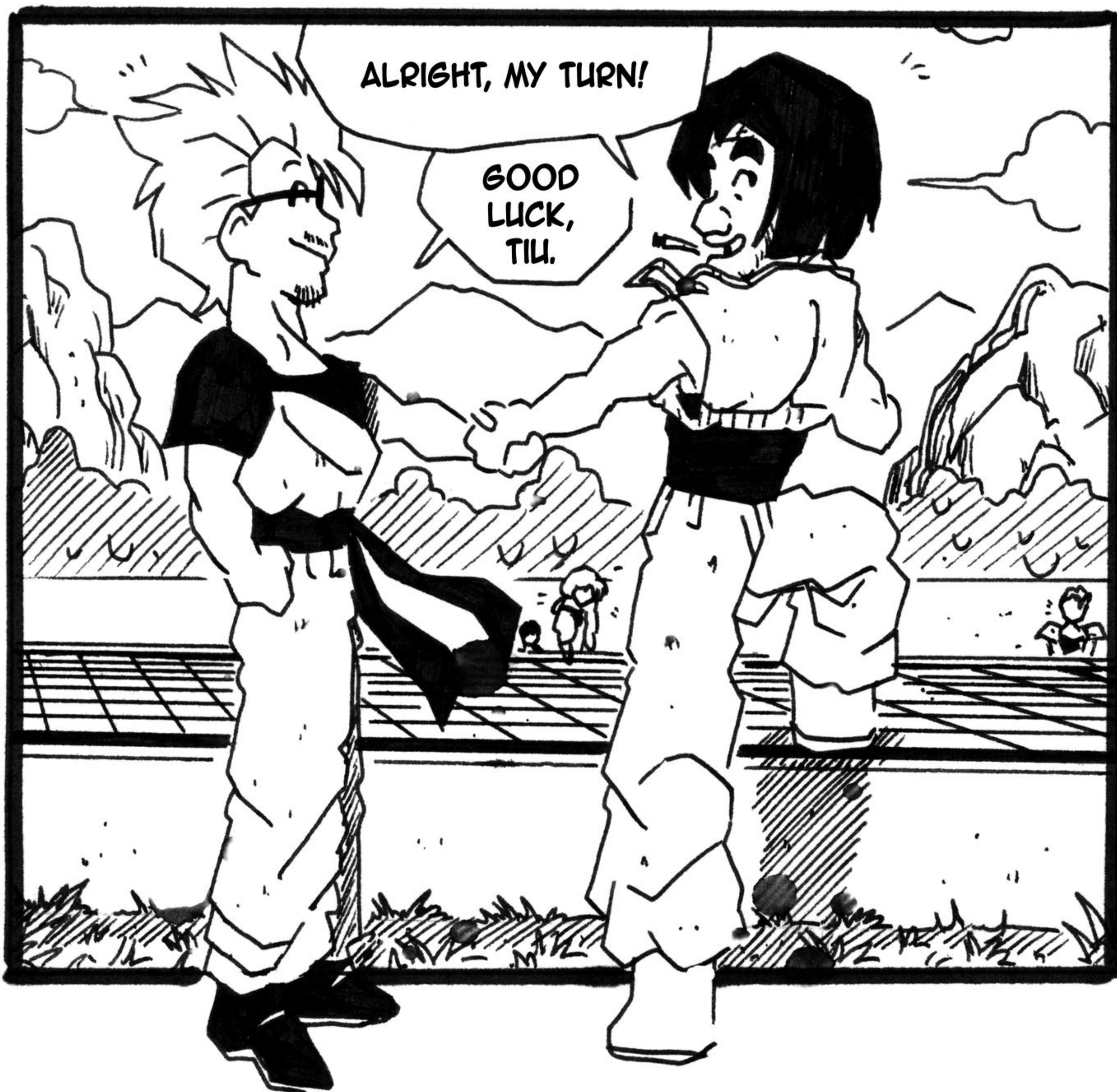
I'M GONNA CAVE IN YOUR STOMACH, SCOOP UP EVERY DROP OF SLIME YOU COUGH UP, AND FORCE-FEED IT TO YOU WITH A SMILE.



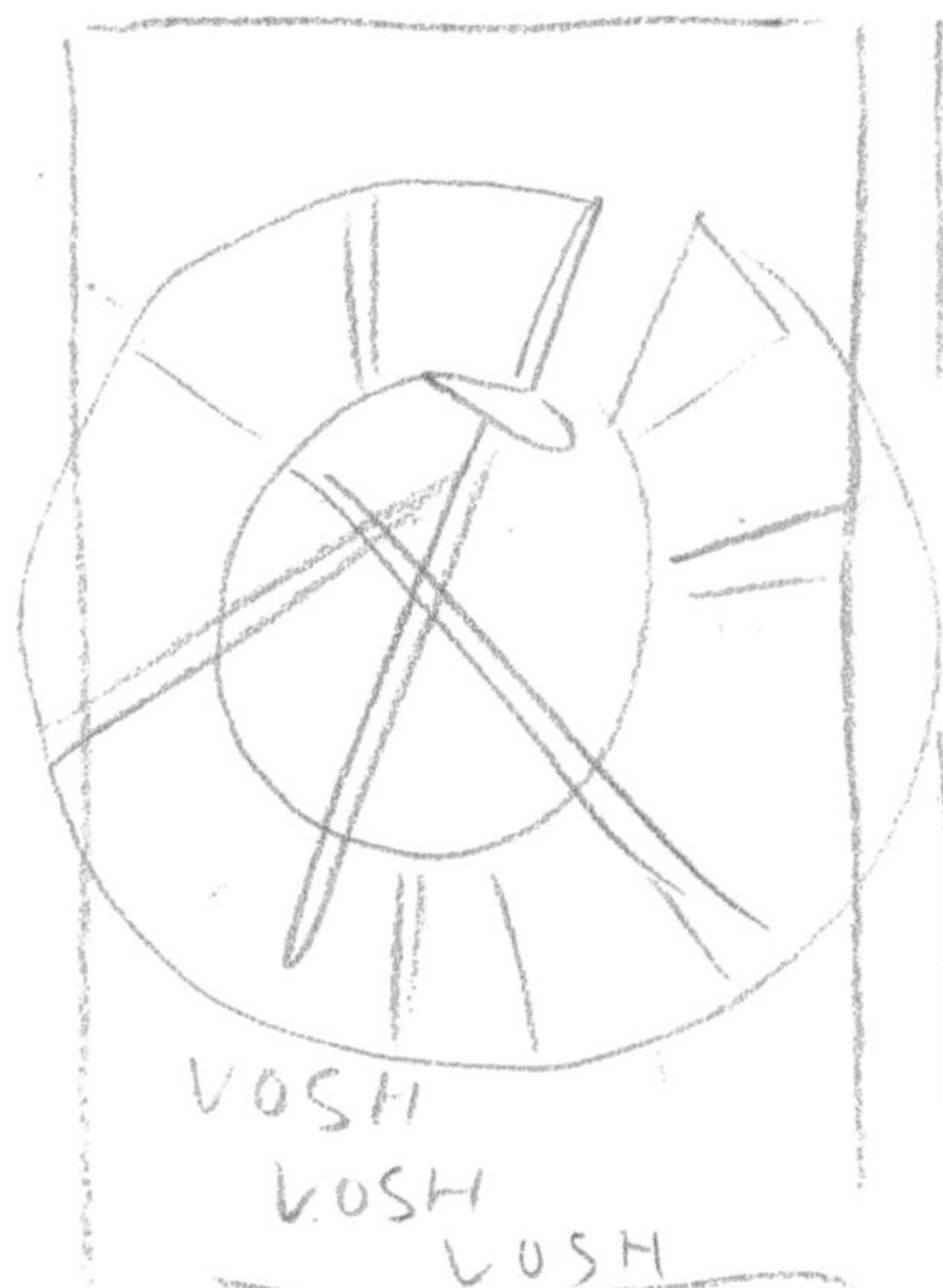
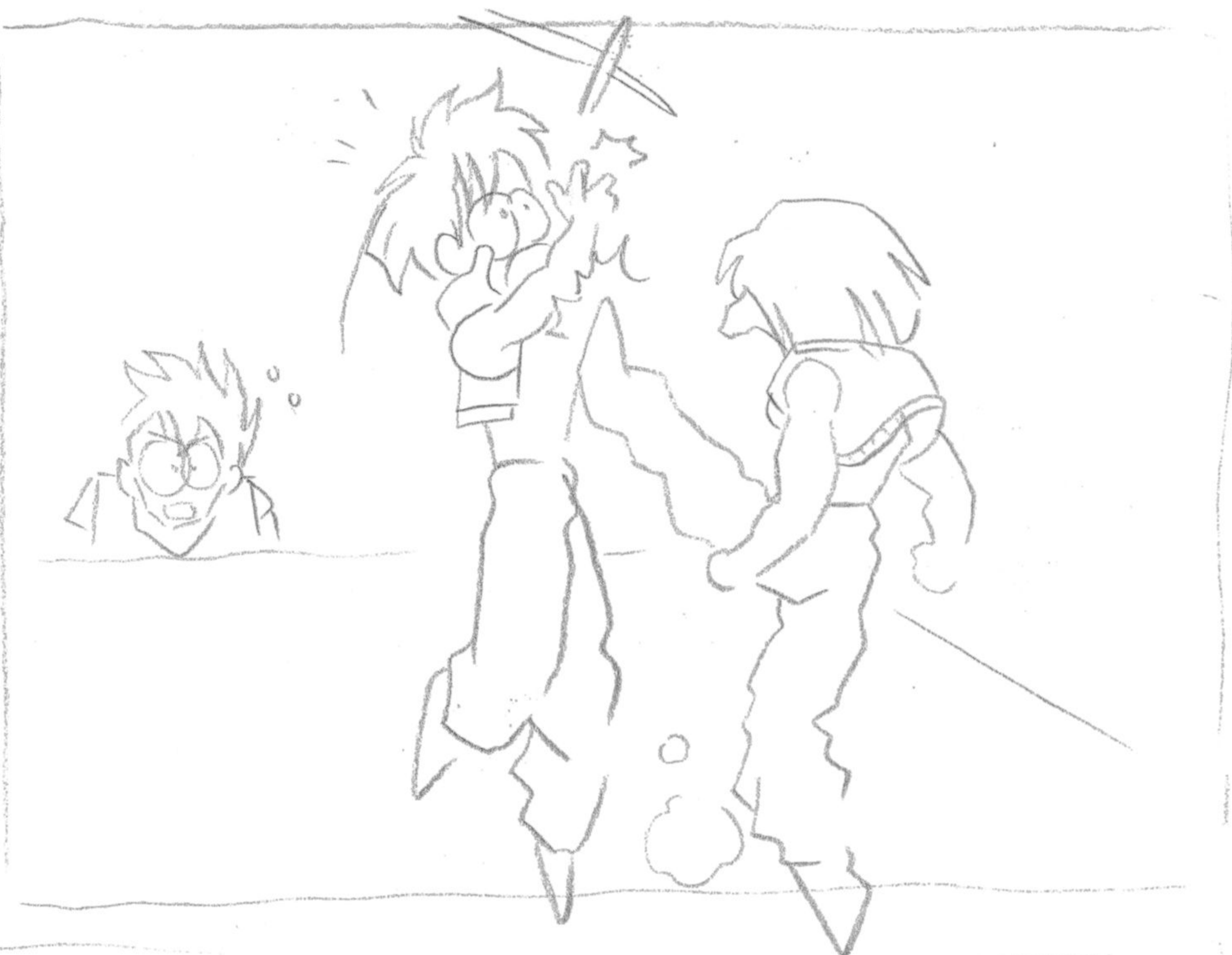
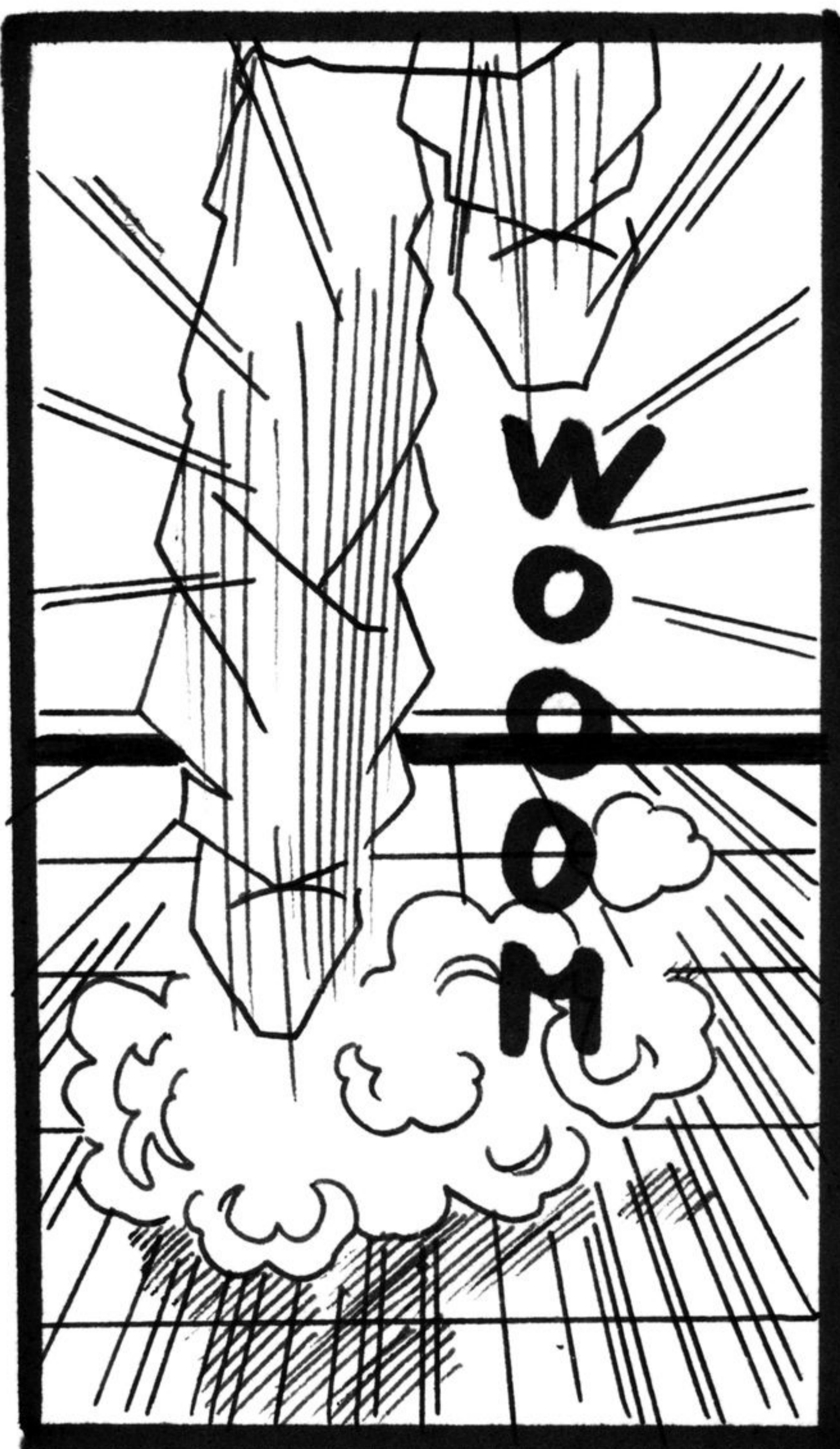




(JULIEN THE MORBID IS DECLARED THE WINNER.)



(THE REFEREE ANNOUNCES THE FIGHTERS: SABRINA VERSUS TIL!)



...pour la finale



AND NOW, THE
FINAL SHOWDOWN!!

Alors, qu'est-ce
que tu dis de...

SO, WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF...



HEY, WHY ARE YOU
LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT??

eh! Pourquoi
tu me regardes
comme ça!



(MISSING PART OF THE STORY)

I WAS JUST A HAIR'S BREADTH AWAY FROM FINISHING THIS COMIC... BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, I DIDN'T QUITE MAKE IT TO THE END. THE SCHOOL YEAR HAD WRAPPED UP, AND I RAN OUT OF TIME TO FINISH THIS STORY—ALONG WITH **COOL FIGHTERS**, THE OTHER PROJECT I WAS WORKING ON FOR THE FANZINE *JUS DE CHAUSSETTE*.

I REALLY DID TRY TO SPEED THINGS UP (THE TOURNAMENT FIGHTS GET RESOLVED IN JUST A FEW PANELS), BUT EVEN THEN, I COULDN'T GET EVERYTHING DONE.

SABRINA'S FIGHT (SHE WIELDS A SABER... SABER/ SABRINA—YEAH, I WAS REALLY ON FIRE WITH THAT ONE!) HAD ACTUALLY BEEN FULLY PLANNED OUT: TIU STRIKES SABRINA, CAUSING HER SABER TO FLY OUT OF HER HANDS; HE MANAGES TO CATCH IT AND ACCIDENTALLY SLASHES HER CLOTHES IN TWO, REVEALING HER CHEST. TIU FALLS MADLY IN LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT! HE RUNS AFTER HER TO JUMP INTO HER ARMS, BUT SHE MANAGES TO ESCAPE AND ENDS UP STEPPING OUT OF THE RING, LOSING THE MATCH IN THE PROCESS.

ON THE OTHER HAND, I DIDN'T SKETCH ANYTHING FOR ALEX'S FIGHT AGAINST KONRAD, SO YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO USE YOUR IMAGINATION FOR THAT ONE!

ANYWAY, I HOPE YOU ENJOYED THIS LITTLE MADNESS. PERSONALLY, I THINK IT WOULD BE REALLY FUN TO PICK UP THE EDITORIAL TEAM'S STORY AGAIN... THIRTY YEARS LATER. IT WAS A PRETTY AWESOME CAST OF CHARACTERS!