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The official Jack Chick introduction for this one reads:

- Jabberwock | 5/29/2005 @ 8:12 pm | Filed under:

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Jack Chick Dissections

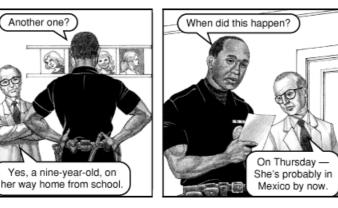
Holly tells her friend about Jesus, then is kidnapped. Will her Jesus help her escape?

"Will her Jesus..."? Does everyone get their own or something?

Anyway, the general premise for this one is actually "DURRRRRR", like most of the others. The only thing it really illustrates is Jack's almost complete lack of touch with reality, and how he's not above being just entirely insane and contrived. Not to spoil it or anything, but this one ends with a Deus ex Machina, just like the others!



Kidnapping tip #3327: Be sure to remove one shoe from your victim, so the lack of symmetry will drive them mad!



Jack Chick's Kidnapped, starring O.J. Simpson and Woody Allen.

Maybe they'd be able to catch them if their communication was a little more, erm, prompt. "When did this happen?" "Eh, a few days ago. Sorry I forgot to tell you."

All 4 girls were around 10 years old.

I pray to God that I can nail those

devils in the act.



Now it's Bud Cort and Michael Clark Duncan.

"And he that stealeth a man, and selleth him, or if he be found in his hand, he shall surely be put to death." Exodus 21:16

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Enter the Jabberwock - Campfire of the Vanities

Man, it's always those damn Ay-rabs, isn't it? And why bother dragging her all the way to Mexico if the request comes from Saudi Arabia? Those guys take private planes to and from here all the damn time. How often do you think they go to Mexico?

Someone's just having sex with a forty-year-old ten years at a time is all.

You know, if we killed people for everything the Bible tells us, there would be maybe six people left on the planet, and they'd just be too far away from each other to stone each other to death. I notice that "buyeth a man" has been suspiciously omitted, here. Why punish one half of the transaction without punishing the other? You can't sell without someone purchasing.





Uh-oh! Sunday morning-shouldn't they be in church?

I wonder if Mrs. Comfort knows Mamma Sunshine.

Man, her eyes take up about an entire fifth of her face.

"I need to make sure I'm on my way to heaven, 'cause things keep exploding behind me!'

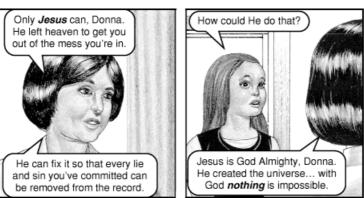




Mrs. Comfort has no pupils! Why does she have no pupils?

Okay, so somehow we go from an explosion of white in the background to total blackness. Perhaps it reflects the blackness in that little girl's soul on account of her filthy lies.

These people are extremely easily led. All you need is a ridiculous premise and someone to verify it, and they're apparently sold. "Mrs. Comfort, is it true that if I don't smear peanut butter into my hair while chewing tree bark, God will never love me?" "Yes, child, it's true." "Oh, no! I'm in deep trouble!"



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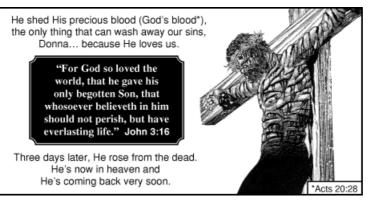
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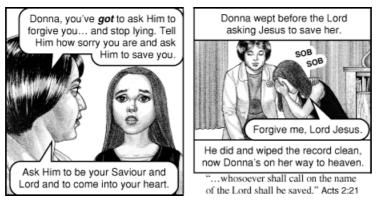
Is... she growing a Hitler mustache? Why do most of Jack's protagonists, in both subtle and obvious ways, bear resemblance to Hitler? And why are many of his antagonists portrayed as stout people with large noses?

How does the little girl know how to capitalize the "H" in her speech bubble? Some Little Orphan Annie lookalike drags her over to Mrs. Almost-Hitler's house, and suddenly she's all versed in the grammar of Christianity?

"With God, nothing is impossible." Well, except for making Terri Schiavo not brain-dead anymore. Erm, and limb regeneration. And your parents getting back together after their divorce. And getting that boy Tommy to like you. And your grandma recovering from cancer. And president Bush becoming a strong leader. And the war in Iraq being quick and effortless, with no casualties. And... well, just about every prayer you've ever made, really.



Take an anatomy class, Jack. Even flayed, the human body would still retain some inherent proportions and arrangements. This forced foreshortening makes his left arm look about twice as long as his right, even with the intended perspective. And, what, is he wearing black sweatpants? I didn't know they made those back then.



Does it always have to involve crying? God, you'd be less likely to find this much bawling in a poll of the recently raped.

So the little girl went home, and told her mother exactly how fat she looked in that dress, because lying is always bad and there's no such thing as moral ambiguity.

"...now Donna's on her way to heaven." Directly on her way. Mrs. Comfort is going to club her over the head, so she can go to heaven in spotless condition before she has a chance to lie again.



So he can just talk into the air and it'll transmit through the radio without his having to depress any buttons? And why is his body closer to facing us than the front of the car?

I like the turtleneck. Who the fuck is he supposed to be, Shaft sans the groovy?

Those kids look dangerously close to the front of the car–a little late to be yelling "stop".

"We'll just stay down here with the milkman mommy tells us to call 'uncle'." What's that guy doing there, anyway? Did he just stumble through a time portal from the 1940's?

"Stop it you animal"? Bit of a hasty judgment to conclude they're fighting.

You can't believe it, huh? Violence is just totally outside the bounds of predictable human behavior for you? How long have you been a cop, anyway?

Wait, who are the **kids** in the **background**? And what's with all the unnecessary **emphasis** on all the **words**? Are they **having** an **argument**?

I guess he has a Little Orphan Annie fetish or something. "**[N]ext** pigeon"? Are we missing some relevant backstory, here?

Why do his criminals look so much less disgusting than his gays?

Wow, she's really going to town on the guy. Look, she's got the iron, a frying pan, a shoe. And she's hideous. This is like Lynndie England, 2016.

Right, right-this won't happen again. All you have to do is promise, and it's a guarantee that there's absolutely no way you could *ever* do it again. So for all you teenaged girls reading this, if your boyfriend hits you and then says "baby, baby, I can change! I don't mean it! It'll never happen again, I promise", he totally means it and he'll never do it again.

And, right, going to church somehow automatically makes you a good person. I'll elaborate in the next panel.

Ahem. Courtesy of Jane:

1. John Schmitz: Never heard of him? He was a big California Republican during the 70s, a member of the John Birch society who thought Reagan and Nixon were liberals. He won a US House seat in 1970 trumpeting family values. "They like to be called gays," he said. "I prefer to call them queers." He described pro-choice supporters as "a sea of hard, Jewish and (arguably) female faces," and made a career decrying America's moral decrepitude. When George Wallace was shot and dropped out of the 1972 Presidential race Schmitz stepped in and ran as the candidate for the American Independent Party, garnering 1 million votes.

He had a picture-perfect family and a cheerleader daughter named Mary Kay he liked to call "Cake" who absolutely adored him. But all was not as it seemed to be. In 1982 a woman named Carla Stuckle was accused of child abuse and was forced to name the father of the child as a condition of his return — and she named her former professor, John Schmitz, who it turned out had another family on the side. Schmitz acknowledged that the boy was his, as well as the child's older sister, but he said "I do not and will not support him financially. It is her responsibility to take care of him." Conservative voters had slightly different standards in the 80s, I guess, because it ended Schmitz' career. When Stuckle died the two children were taken in by psychic Jeanne Dixon, and when Dixon died in 1997 the children became wards of the state and went to an orphanage.

Young "Cake" was evidently devastated by the experience. Or so she claimed when she was on trial years later for statutory rape under her married name, Mary Kay LeTourneau.

2. Beverly Russell: Who could forget Newt Gingrich salivating over the Susan Smith tragedy? "I think that the mother killing the two children in South Carolina vividly reminds every

American how sick the society is getting and how much we need to change things," he said. "The only way you get change is to vote Republican."

Of course, nobody in the ever-vigilant media asked Newt what he thought when it was later revealed that Smith had been molested as a young girl by her stepfather, Beverly Russell, a big Republican leader in South Carolina who was also a local organizer of Pat Robertson's Christian Coalition that championed "family values" and "school prayer" as Republican virtues. Smith had attempted suicide twice, at 13 and 18, and at 15 had told authorities that her stepfather had been sexually molesting her. Russell admitted the molestation at the time to a social-service worker who investigated the allegations, but he agreed to seek counseling and the case against the prominent businessman was quickly closed by law enforcement.

At Smith's trial Russell admitted to having sex with her two months before the murders. Newt and his "pro-family" forces went on to dismember the Child Abuse Prevention and Treatment Act in the House. Because a man's home, you know, is his castle.

3. Bob Barr: I guess it's because of Bob Barr's prominent role in the Clinton impeachment hearings that his story always galls the hell out of me. He is Mr. Family Values himself, responsible for drafting the Defense of Marriage Act banning gay marriage, who is himself twice-divorced and has failed to pay child support to the children of his first two wives. He was also photographed licking the whipped cream off of two strippers at his inaugural party. Which is probably what he was referring to when he said "The flames of hedonism, the flames of narcissism, the flames of self-centered morality are licking at the very foundation of our society, the family unit." He just forgot to add "and a set of well-formed bazoombas."

Barr has also risen to power as a screaming champion of the anti-abortion movement. He claimed in 1992 that he would do "everything in his power" to stop a family member from having an abortion — even if they had been raped. Any family member, that is, except his wife, who claims that in 1983 he supported her in her decision to have an abortion — even drove her to the clinic and paid for the procedure.

Courtesy Stop Republican Pedophilia:

Republican anti-abortion activist Neal Horsley admitted to having sex with a mule. Republican activist Matthew Glavin, who preached family values, was caught masturbating in public and fondling an undercover park ranger. Republican Congressman and family values advocate Edward Schrock resigned from Congress after he was caught seeking sex on adult telephone lines for homosexuals. Republican preacher Jimmy Swaggart preached fidelity, but cheated on his wife with a prostitute. Republican anti-abortion activist John Allen Burt was charged with sexual misconduct involving a 15-year old girl. Republican city councilman Mark Harris, who is described as a "good military man" and "church goer," was convicted of repeatedly having sex with an 11-year-old girl and sentenced to 12 years in prison. Republican benefactor of conservative Christian groups, Richard A. Dasen Sr., was charged with rape for allegedly paying a 15-year old girl for sex. Dasen, 62, who is married with grown children and several grandchildren, has allegedly

told police that over the past decade he paid more than \$1 million to have sex with a large number of young women.

Et cetera, et cetera, et cetera.

Yes, having Christianity in your life just *totally* makes you a good person. Christians = "good", and non-Christians = "bad", and nobody can be moral without believing in Jesus.

For anyone who may have missed the irony and sarcasm, there, I'll refer you to my articles <u>Secular Savior</u> and <u>What's the Matter with Hollywood?</u>.

"Don't worry, mister! When *I'm* stuck with a day that's grey and lonely, I just stick out my chin and grin and say 'the sun'll come out tomorrow'."

Anyone stupid enough to *think* a sane adult *male* would keep kittens in the trunk of his *car*, and that they'd survive in there *all* constantly mewling **and** sucking up *the* air deserves to *be* abducted.

You know, why tell her you lied? Isn't it pretty obvious that if there are no kittens in the trunk, you weren't telling the truth when you said there were? I mean, sure, she's dumb enough to fall for the "kittens in the trunk" maneuver, but that doesn't mean she can't not see kittens.

And why not slam the trunk a little harder and maybe draw more attention to yourself? How totally unprofessional.

Yes, go back to church so you can have yet *another* aspect of your lives to hate each other about.

"I don't want to go through **this** again." Yeah, I'm sure you don't want to have to spend another whole ten minutes proselytizing to two bulbous, sagging, middleaged idiots who pose about as much of a real threat to each other (judging by the ease with which the officer was able to get them to be all kissy and lovey again) as two bowls of soup on opposite sides of a room. WHAT AN ORDEAL!

I... don't know what to say. This is too silly for words. If Jesus really gave suggestions to people who asked him for help, don't you think they wouldn't *totally fuck up* as much as they do?

And, man, how huge is that trunk?

Again, what an amateur. Any kidnapper with *any* self-respect at all would just ignore the screaming and threatening and pleading.

Okay, so this cop just let two people who were beating the living shit out of each other with irons and frying pans go with *barely* a warning, but a guy drifts over the line on the road *once*, and he's about to pull him over for it? Come on.

I wonder if fundamentalists really *do* hear voices when they "talk to Jesus". It... could explain quite a bit.

Oh, so not only does he pull the guy over for going over the line, he *has him come out of the vehicle*. And how does he know some*body* is in there, anyway? It could be, erm, those kittens.

"And knowing is half the battle. G.I. Joooooe"

Come on, if she didn't have the fucking sense to bang on the trunk of her own accord, she deserves not to be saved by the disproportionately-aggressive police officer.

Oh, yes, we have an **awesome God**, who always answers our prayers when they pertain to overcoming evil. That's why bad things NEVER happen to good people EVER, and the world is always SUNSHINE and LOLLIPOPS.

Proselytize, proselytize, proselytize, proselytize.

Because everyone else is doing it:

16 Responses to "Chick Dissection | Kidnapped!"

1. Janet Says: May 29th, 2005 at 8:44 pm

Waaaaayyy too much shading for someone with so little anatomical knowledge, or ability to draw attractive people.

Jack Chick must be incredibly ugly, judging by his characters and the way artists always insert their own features into drawings.

"Your own... personal... Jesus"

Did you notice the missing irises on the kidnapper, too? Not the actually accurate flattening on Mrs. Comfort?

Little too long a quote, there. If it's not written directly in response to the tract, just link to it.

I like how there's this total, I don't know, character-developing segment with the fighting couple. Like Jack Chick has to try extra hard to make a black man good.

I find Chick's general message is "Stupid? Try Jesus!"

Almost not deserving of insult.

2. Djur Says: May 30th, 2005 at 1:18 pm

Chick actually has an artistic cohort. The more photorealistic ones are drawn by his partner.

3. Janet Says: May 30th, 2005 at 11:53 pm

Sexual partner or business partner? (to quote Stephenson)

4. Djur Says: June 1st, 2005 at 12:00 am

Business. He's black, so I figure Jack wouldn't fuck him because he's a black man, making it both faggotry and miscegenation.

5. <u>Steve</u> Says: <u>March 5th, 2006 at 4:55 am</u>

Onece again so friggin hilarious!!!!

6. Blotto Says: July 1st, 2006 at 1:13 am

Exodus 21:7 KJV

7 If a man sells his daughter to be a female servant, she shall not go out as the male servants do.

8 If she doesn't please her master, who has married her to himself, then he shall let her be redeemed. He shall have no right to sell her to a foreign people, seeing he has dealt deceitfully with her.

Interpretation: If you sell your daughter as a slave, she has to stay in the house and give blowjobs all day.

And if she doesn't PLEASE her master, She can be REDEEMED like a coupon. But remember don't sell her to FOREIGN people because selling your daughter to those filthy foreigners is a sin.

7. Panda Rosa Says: November 8th, 2006 at 1:29 pm

This strip is sooooooo pathetic, but I love the GOD'S GONNA GET YOU FOR THIS!!! panel. Oh, the possibilities!

8. Phoenix Says: December 7th, 2006 at 4:29 pm

Is it just me or does Mrs. Comfort get younger every time we see her?

"Those kids look dangerously close to the front of the car–a little late to be yelling 'stop'."

Maybe that's why they're yelling for him to stop.

9. John Chance Says: February 15th, 2007 at 3:00 pm

"Her" Jesus is indicative of Protestants-esp Fundies. An individualistic religion. This is tearing apart AMerica and the world

10. John Chance Says: February 15th, 2007 at 3:04 pm

With Donna we see Fundi-ism=easy believism

11. John Chance Says: February 15th, 2007 at 3:06 pm

We see too with 'Donna" another false Fundy premise-once saved, always saved

either because

1. Saved people do not sin, at all, ever

or

2. God ignores the sin-though the saved should know better.

12. John Chance Says: February 15th, 2007 at 3:56 pm

IN most states, you would have to arrest the people, good or bad....

Also, the strong implication is Fundy here-Church goers never, ever loss their temper, fight or are prone to human falings and emotions.

To Fundy's, turning your life to Christ=no more free will, fallen nature, etc.

God allows bad things to happen often for a greater good in the end, whether we always see it-this side of heaven.

About Neal Horsley/mule-please send me that information, I may need it.

Put it as a comment under my last post on blog.

13. Golan2072 Says:

February 26th, 2007 at 2:28 pm

Hmmm... According to Mr. Chick, the police's job is to force you to recant your "sins" and convert you into Chick's distorted variant of Christianity... Soon he'd set up "re-education camps" or "non-believers". An enemy of democracy if I've ever seen one!

14. Daniel Says:

June 19th, 2007 at 8:09 pm

Ckick is so fucking stupid.i mean come on.When has a child ever said Jesus told them what to do in times of trouble.If a child somehow gets out of the situation of being kidnapped, it was because of the incompetence of the kidnapper or common sense.

Oh yeah and Bible even says that one can own slaves and sex slaves.Honestly Chick,if your going to use only the bible and unscientific manuscripts sold by you, then you shpuld at least tell us all the evil God does or allows.

Apparantly tha message that Chick wants to get across,all christians are protected by evil, and that non-christians are allowed to be

raped,kidnapped,sold,abused, fornicatedwith, sodomized, tortured, starved, beaten and murdered by God.

Honestly, why does Chick even pretend to show empathy for his "heathens".You can obviously tell that according to his world views that the Holocaust was allowed to happen simply because Jews,gypsies and everyone else in it were against God

15. Jackson Says:

June 20th, 2007 at 8:11 pm

I think it is worth noting that the kidnapping element of the plot went from a Mexican heist, to a Saudi ring, to a creepy guy with a penchant for flannel. No more need be said.

16. *Garrett* Says:

June 25th, 2007 at 4:01 pm

did anyone take a notice to how the police officer seems to be enforcing religion? Fundamentalist Theocracy anyone?

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