

BONE SHARPS, COWBOYS, AND THUNDER LIZARDS

BY JIM OTTAVIANI & BIG TIME ATTIC



A
TALE
OF

EDWARD DRINKER COPE
OTHNIEL CHARLES MARSH

AND
THE

GILDED AGE OF PALEONTOLOGY







REMARKABLE STORIES,
WONDERFUL OCCURRENCES,
SINGULAR ANECDOTES,
STRIKING & HEROIC ADVENTURES,
MIRACULOUS APPEARANCES,
UNACCOUNTABLE EXPLOITS,
ABSURD CHARACTERS,
MEMORABLE DELIVERANCES FROM
DEATH & VARIOUS OTHER DANGERS,
AMUSING HISTORIES,
STRANGE ACCIDENTS,
EXTRAORDINARY MEMOIRS,
IN THE WONDERFUL
PHENOMENA OF NATURE:

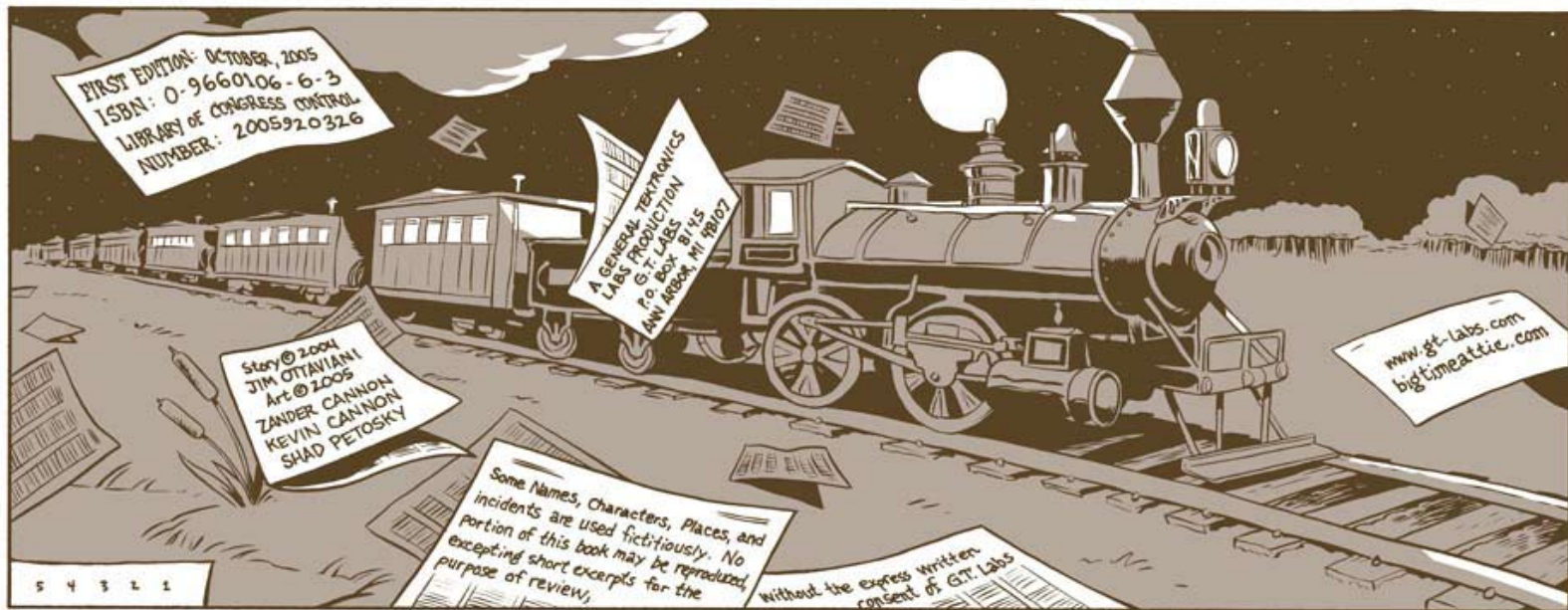
The Whole Interspersed
with CHOICE EXTRACTS
from the most
CELEBRATED HISTORIANS
Ancient and Modern;

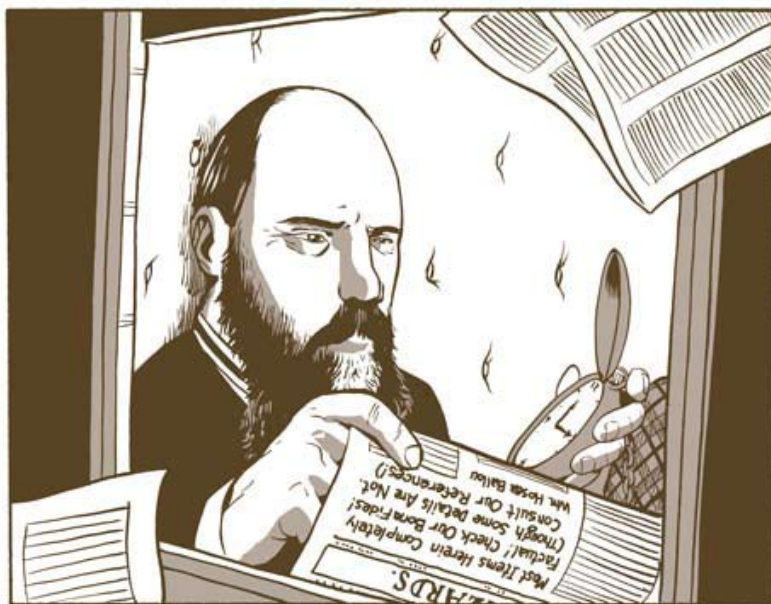
AND INCLUDING MANY
WONDERFUL
STORIES
ENTIRELY ORIGINAL.

FOUNDED ON
WELL-ATTESTED
FACTS;

A NARRATIVE
COMPRISED OF

All Meticulously Recounted by
JIM OTTAVIANI
AND EXQUISITELY DELINEATED BY
BIG TIME ATTIC





Place: Somewhere Between
New York City and New
Haven, Connecticut

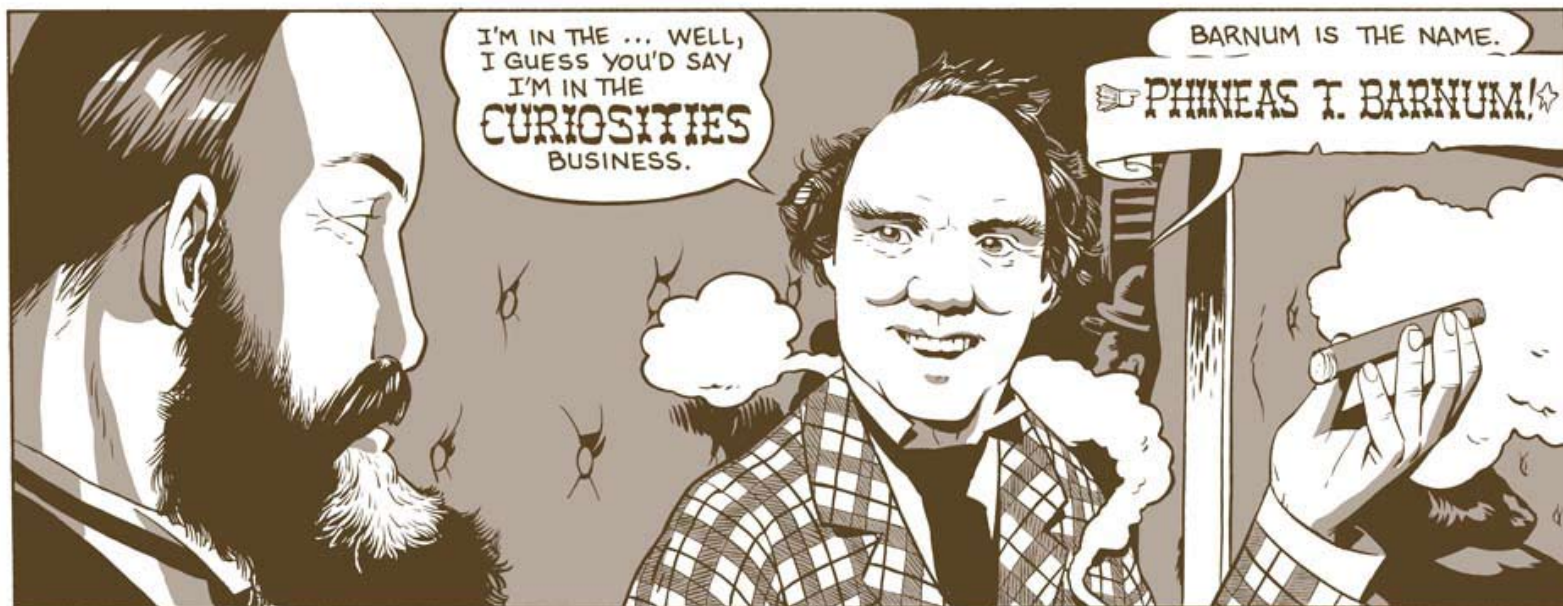


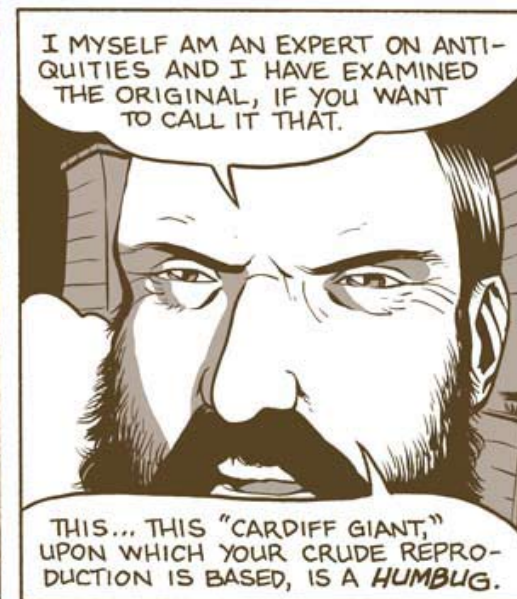
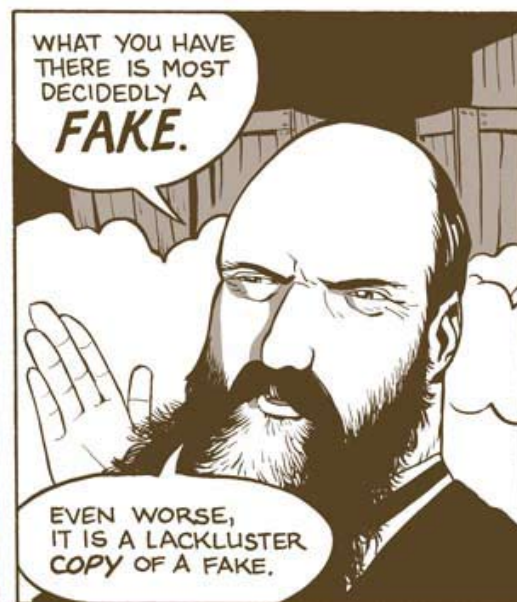
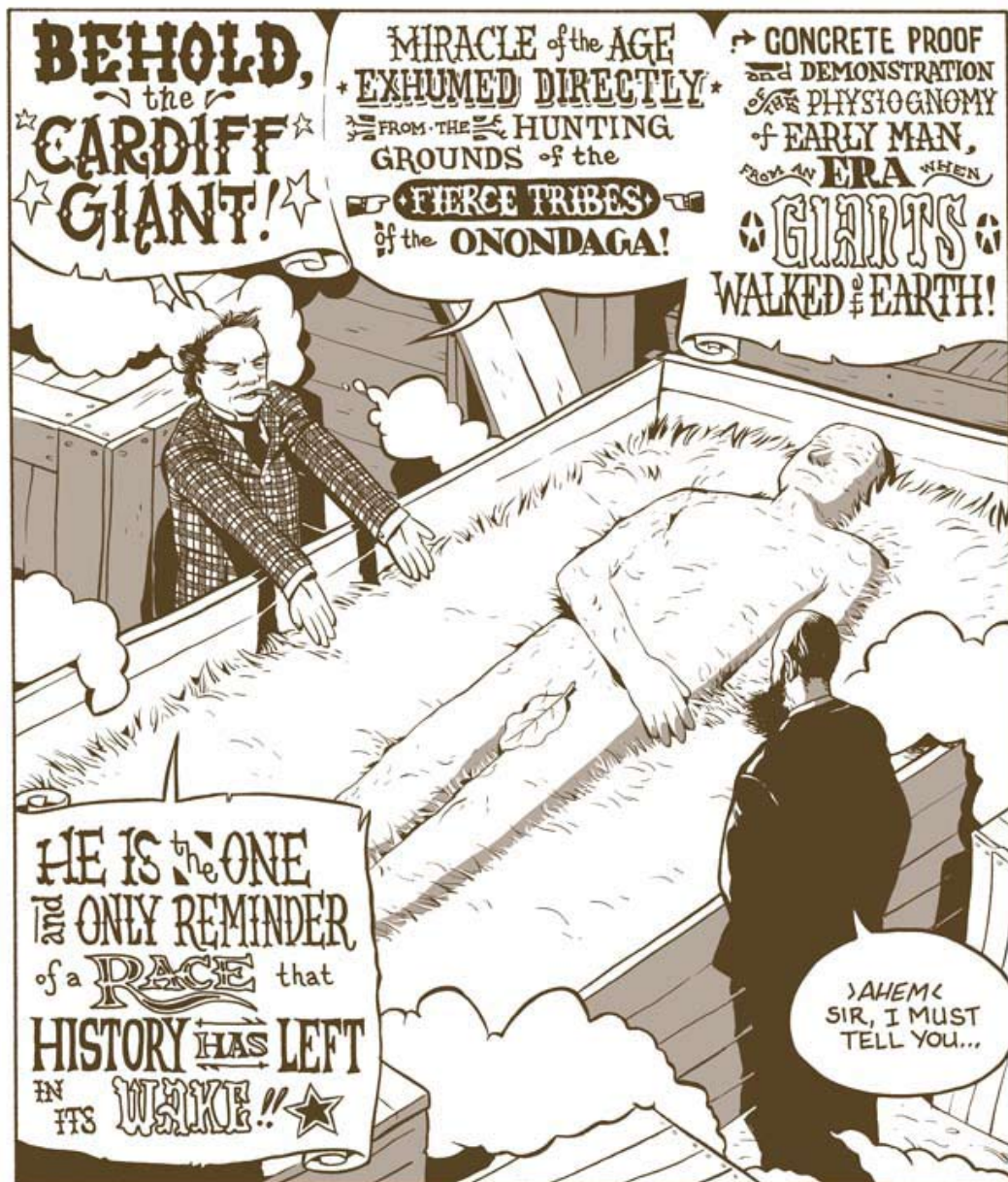
Time: The Gilded Age

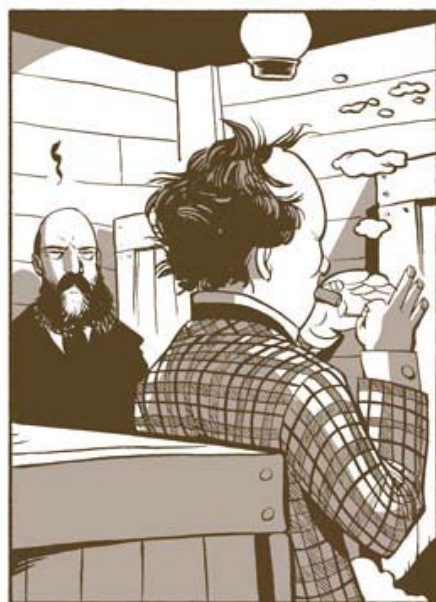
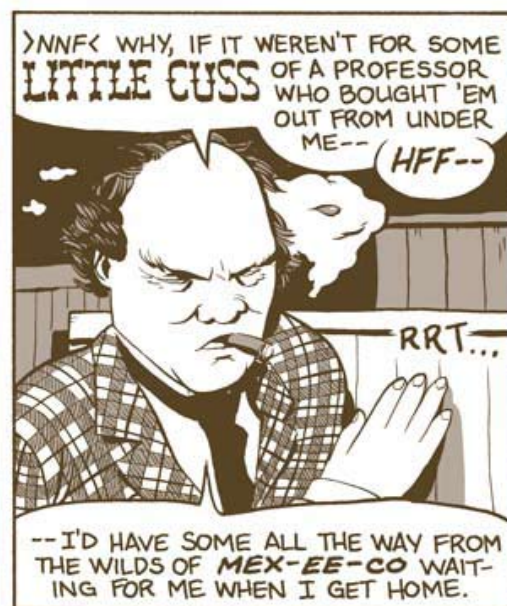
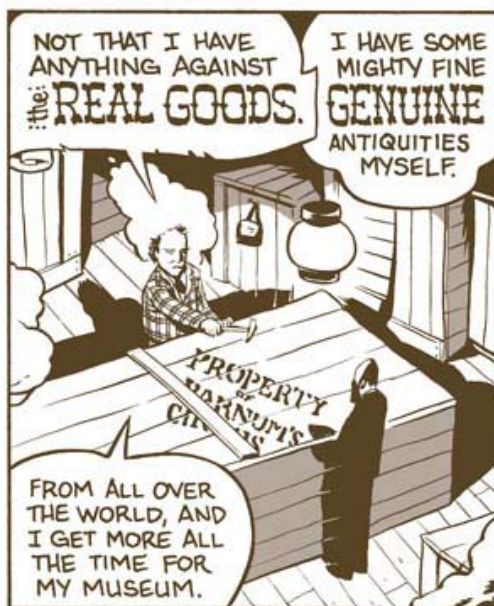
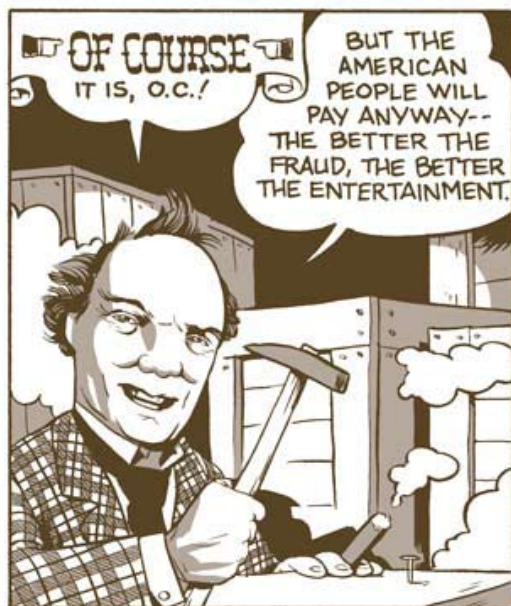


...when the West
Was Still Wild









BONE SHARPS



In which we encounter the rest of our
protagonists, witness a stunning betrayal, &c.

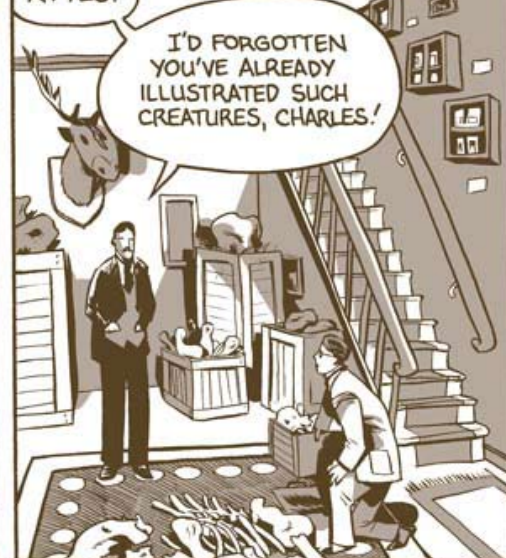
2102 Pine St., Philadelphia



A PRE-HISTORIC MAMMAL, WE THINK. PERHAPS A GIANT PIG...



AH YES.



THE LATEST THINKING IS THAT THE PROPER NAME FOR YOUR PIG IS *ENTELODON* BY THE WAY.

BUT NO MATTER.



NO MATTER.

CHARLES?



OH... IT'S JUST THAT... SUCH WONDERS, HENRY! AND HERE ON OUR EASTERN SHORES, IN A PRIVATE HOME!







