A YEAR PASSES LIKE NOTHING
WITH THE
FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS

...AND
FAT FREDDY'S CAT

75¢
FAT FREDDY'S CAT

FAT FREDDY IS "DEPRESSED!"
I'LL FIX HIS HEAD!

SPRING

THIRD STAND

BOUNCE BOUNCE BOUNC

LEAP

WHOOSH!

WOW! WHERE'S PHINEAS' CAMERA?! I GOTA GET FOOTAGE OF THAT!

MON KITTY! DO IT AGAIN! PLEASE DO IT AGAIN! OHHHH, KITTY!

(TOTALLY NOT JOKES FOR KIDS)

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FOLLOW THE WEEKLY ADVENTURES OF THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS AND FAT FREDDY'S CAT IN YOUR LOCAL "ALTERNATE MEDIA" OUTLET. IF YOUR LOCAL PAPER DOESN'T PRINT THEM, WRITE YOUR PAPER AND COMPLAIN.
THE ADVENTURES OF
FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN
THAT FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHER

THE FACE ON THAT FAT LADY UP THERE LOOKS STRANGELY FAMILIAR!
IT'S MY EX-OLD LADY FROM EIGHT YEARS AGO!

AH, HOW TIME FLIES! WHAT A LITTLE, LISSOME TEEN-AGER SHE WAS, AND LOOK AT HER NOW!

SHE... SHE HAS A LITTLE KID!

EEEK! THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY!

OH... MY... GHOD...

THE SPITTING IMAGE OF YOU-KNOW-WHO

I'LL JUST DART ACROSS THE STREET!

THEY'RE CROSSING THE STREET, TOO! I SURE HOPE THEY HAVEN'T SPOTTED ME!
I'LL DUCK UP THIS ALLEY!

IT'S A DEAD END!

BE PREPARED TO MEET JESUS YOUR MAKER, MY FRIEND, BECAUSE THE END OF THE WORLD IS COMING IN THREE WEEKS!

OH YEAH? REALLY? WOW! FAR OUT!

ER, UH... GLAD TO HEAR IT!

AREN'T YOU TOO OLD TO BE WEARING A COWBOY COSTUME, MISTER?

COME ON, FRANKIE, IT'S TOO LATE TO SAVE THIS MAN!

THE END
IT SAYS HERE THAT THE SUPREME COURT HAS DECIDED THAT LOCAL COMMUNITIES HAVE THE POWER TO DECIDE WHAT IS PORNOSITY!

WE'LL JUST STAND HERE UNTIL SOMETHING "OFFENSIVE" COMES ALONG!

NOW, TO THE BUSIEST INTERSECTION IN TOWN!

SOMEONE WALKING A DOG!

THAT DOG MIGHT "POOP" ON THE SIDEWALK!

GET THEM!

UGH! LOOK! RICH PEOPLE DRIVING A HUGE FAT DISGUSTING DETROIT CHROME MOUNTAIN!

IT'S ELECTRIC!

WELL, THAT'S THE MOST OFFENSIVE THING I'VE SEEN IN MY WHOLE LIFE!

HURRAH!

THE TEEVEE NEWS CREW HAS ARRIVED!

WELL, I DON'T LIKE THIS!

AND THIS IS OFFENSIVE TO ME!

ME TOO!

TAKING PICTURE!

BURN IT ALL!

BURN!

BURN!

BURN!

BURN!

BURN!

BURN!

BURN!

BURN!

BURN!

BURN!

BURN!

I JUST HAD THE WEIRDEST DREAM...

DREAM?

HUMPH?

PAT FREDDY'S CAT

Z

Z

HOW IRITATING!

Z

THAT'S BETTER...

EFF!
It's time for our weekly grocery-shopping trip!

Oh boy! Let's get stoned!

No weed! The last time you went to the supermarket loaded, you spent all our money on imported yak-milk candy, marinated artichoke hearts, and caviar!

I was hungry!

Remember: we all have to agree on everything that we buy!

Food Flood

Hey, what are you doing with that lettuce!? We're supposed to boycott lettuce, remember?

Oh, yeah.

Put down those grapes! We have to boycott them, too!

I forgot!

Don't buy that white bread! It has no nourishment!

But there isn't any wheat bread, the Russians got all of our wheat!

Put back that six-pack! The beer workers are striking for better conditions!

What more could anyone ask for, than to work for a beer company?

Get away from that steak! Join the boycott to protest beer prices!

We're just going to have to stop allowing those awful hippies inside the store at all, Adolf!

They just don't know the value of a dollar!

You mean all we can agree on is this sack of soybeans?

That'll be $18.79!

Fat Freddy's Cat

Look! The cat's legs are moving while he's sound asleep!

He's dreaming that he's running from a dog!

You fat fool... I was dancing the fandango with Carmen Miranda...
FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

NO HOUSEHOLD CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT ONE OR MORE OF THESE LOVELY ELECTRIC CAN OPENERS BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE MAKERS OF...

BLINK

EVEN LIGHT IN THE HOUSE WENT OUT!

THEY'RE OUT ALL OVER TOWN! IT MUST BE ONE OF THOSE POWER BLACKOUTS!

I'LL JUST LIGHT A MATCH...

NO SENSE WASTING A MATCH! I'LL USE IT TO LIGHT UP THIS JOINT!

PUFF PUFF

MY MY, THAT WAS GOOD! BLACKOUTS AREN'T SO BAD, AFTER ALL!

OH MY GOSH! NO ELECTRICITY MEANS THE REFRIGERATOR IS OFF! ALL THAT FOOD IN THERE IS GOING TO SPOIL!

MUNCH CRUNCH CHOMP CHEW Gobble Sloaner slurp snurk EAT EAT EAT EAT EAT...

BELCH!

(SIGH!) 

THUD

IT IS MY SOLEMN DUTY TO SAVE ALL THOSE PRECIOUS VICTUALS FROM RUIN!

COMES THE DAWN...

I'VE HEARD OF WEREWOLVES...

...BUT A WEREPIG ??

Fat Freddy's CAT

THE ODD ONE REFUSES TO WAKE UP AND FEED ME!

HOW YOU GONNA IF I DON'T GET ANY CAT FOOD SOON, I'M GONNA HAVE TO EAT ABOUT TWELVE MICE!

WHAT'S THAT THRONING?!?

YEEEEE! THE BED IS FULL OF MICE!

WHILE I'M UP, I MIGHT AS WELL FEED THE CAT!

WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?
AND NOW, WE BRING YOU ANOTHER IN OUR CONTINUING SERIES OF HELPFUL HINTS ON HOW TO SURVIVE IN OUR DETERIORATING URBAN ENVIRONMENT. THIS WEEK...

HOW TO COPE WITH THE GASOLINE FAMINE

FIRST, ALWAYS ENDEavor TO MAKE THE BEST USE OF WHATEVER GASOLINE IS AVAILABLE. AVOID SUCH FUEL-WASTING HABITS AS STOPPING FOR STOP SIGNS.

CONSTRUCT THIS USEFUL SWINGING HOOK ON THE FRONT OF YOUR CAR SO THAT YOU CAN ATTACH YOURSELF TO THE CAR AHEAD.

IF YOUR CITY HAS TROLLEYS OR ELECTRIC BUSES, YOU COULD INSTALL AN ELECTRIC MOTOR IN YOUR AUTO IN ORDER TO UTILIZE THIS FREE SOURCE OF POWER.

IN THE NEAR FUTURE, SMALL STEAM ENGINES WILL BE AVAILABLE FOR AUTOMOBILES WHICH WILL USE ANY OF A NUMBER OF THINGS CHEAPER THAN GASOLINE FOR FUEL, SUCH AS DOLLAR BILLS OR CHIVAS REGAL.

...OR YOU MAY WISH TO CONVERT TO ANIMAL POWER, SUCH AS THE HAMSTER-AND-METHEDRINE ENGINE ABOVE. GOD LUCK AND HAPPY MOTORING!

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

YOU EVER SEEN A TALKING CAT?

TELL ME CAT, WHO IS THE GLORIOUS CHAIRMAN OF THE CHINESE PEOPLE'S REVOLUTIONARY PARTY?

MAO!

YANK!
HOW DULL LIFE IS...

EVER SINCE FAT FREDDY OFFED
KOMMANDER KOCKROACH AND HIS ROACH
REICH WITH CHEMICAL WARFARE,
ALL IS QUIET ON THE FRONT.

THE ONLY BUGS IN THE PLACE
ARE ELECTRONIC (HAW HAW)

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

PACKAGE FOR MR.
PHINEAS PHREEK

THAT'S ME!

OH WOW! MY PARENTS FINALLY
SENT MY COMIC BOOK COLLECTION
UP FROM TEXAS!

EEEYOW!

A TEXAS COCKROACH!

ALL MY COMICS!
RUINED!

THERE WAS
ONLY ONE
ROACH!

WELL, I'LL TAKE CARE OF
THAT ONE RIGHT NOW!

POUNCE

WELL, AT LEAST, IF THERE'S
ONLY ONE OF THEM, HE
CAN'T REPRODUCE!

WHUMP!

BUT SHORTLY THEREAFTER:
GATHER YE 'ROUND, MY BROTHERS, AND I WILL TELL YOU THE STRANGE STORY OF THE SECRET MARIJUANA PATCH!

...I DISCOVERED IT BY ACCIDENT ONE DAY AS I WAS BACKPACKING IN THE WOODS...

...IT WAS IN A SMALL CLEARING OVERLOOKING A VAST UNSPOILED NATURAL PANORAMA...

...A PILE OF WATER-WORN STONES SEEMED TO FORM A SORT OF NATURAL ALTAR...

...MANY WERE THE TIMES I WOULD JOURNEY TO THE SPOT TO SMOKE A FEW LEAVES AND MEDITATE...

...UNTIL ONE DAY WHEN I ARRIVED AT THE VERY SAME MOMENT AS SEVEN OTHER GUYS...

...AND THAT WAS THE END OF THE MARIJUANA PATCH!

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

Fat Freddy went off and forgot to feed me again!

There isn't a thing in the house to eat...

Except all of them little green plants!

Chop cat! Cut me more!

Fat Freddy, we sure hope you like to smoke cat food!

Heavy?
Phineas finds himself applying for emergency relief money from the welfare department... 

...in order to receive money from this agency, you must be actively engaged in seeking employment!

...so I have to pretend I'm looking for a job, huh?

I'll put on my most "comfortable" clothes...

It'd be terrible if I screwed up and actually got one!

...and we myself down to the tallest skyscraper in town...

Where's the line for the jobs?

What was your last job, Mr. Freer?

Er, um... I was the managing editor of the underground newspaper in Zilch, New Mexico, back in 1965!

What are your qualifications?

Well, I can type fifteen words per minute.

Do you have any problems with alcohol?

Oh, no! I can drink 36 cans of beer without barfing!

Do you use drugs?

No, not really...

Do you mind if I light up this joint?

I say you seem to be an honest young man! The job is yours!

President of the United States!

We haven't had an honest one in a long time!

Here's your hat!

I just had a terrible dream...

Don't tell me about it.

Fat Freddy's Cat

How would you like to go for a nice walk in the park on your new leash?

Good Lord, no!

Come on! Come on!

Whoop! Whoop!

Fart!
Hm, my dirty clothes are taking over the place!

Off to the washateria, we shall go, we shall go...

Ouch! They won't quite fit into one machine! I'll have to use another quarter!

They don't tell you how much soap you're supposed to use!

I'll put half the box in each one!

Hi there! Wanna share a dryer with me?

Well, Fat Freddy and his jeans have disappeared!

All the rest of his clothes, too! How strange!

What's going on out in the street? It looks like some kind of parade!

Aww, it's just some politician!

What's that funny smell?

It smells like... amyl nitrite!

Oh my God...

The huge cloud of amyl nitrite-filled soap bubbles descends on the crowd, causing everyone to collapse in a fit of uncontrollable laughter...

(Gasp!) All those people are laughing at me!

I've never been so humiliated in my entire life!

Drive off the bridge, James! I'm committing suicide!

Rodney Richpigeon for Governor

Fat Freddy's Cat...
PHINEAS IS "LOOKING FOR A JOB"
YOU WANT A JOB, HUNK? OKAY, CAN YOU RUN A PRINTING PRESS?

WELL, IT'S EASY! I'LL SHOW YOU!
(I'LL SCREW UP SO BADLY HE'LL HAVE TO FIRE ME!)

THE SALARY IS TWENTY AN HOUR!

SURE ENOUGH, PHINEAS LEARNS QUICKLY!
ALL RIGHT! I'VE GOT IT NOW! YOU'LL WORK THE NIGHT SHIFT! HERE'S THE KEY!

I'M HERE ALONE! I THINK I'LL TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO PRINT UP A FEW DOLLAR BILLS!

GOVERNMENT AGENTS!
FREEZE! HANDS UP!

YOU WANTED THE SUSPECT OF HIS RIGHTS, FLOYD! I'LL SEARCH THE PLACE!

YOU CAN'T FIND ANY PORNOGRAPHY, FLOYD!
NO DIRTY BOOKS? WELL, WE HAVE TO LET HIM GO, THEN!

YOU WORRIED ABOUT THAT STACK OF DOLLAR BILLS?
HAW HAW HAW!

WE WERE LOOKING FOR SMUT! THAT COUNTERFEIT MONEY DOESN'T UPSET US MUCH ANY MORE!

HAW! IT TAKES SO MUCH MONEY TO BUY ANYTHING NOW, THAT THE STUFF AIN'T WORTH THE PAPER IT'S PRINTED ON!

WOW! WHAT A WEIRD DREAM!
MIGHT NOT BE AS WEIRD AS YOU IMAGINE.

FAT FREDDY'S CAT
I NEED A DRINK OF WATER!

BUT SOMEBODY PIED IN THE TOILET AND DIDN'T FLUSH IT!

YOU PEE IN MY DRINK, I'LL PEE IN YOURS!
LETTER FOR YOU, FAT FREDDY!

"Uh-oh! It's from the Superior Court Jury Commission!"

IT SAYS THAT I AM IMPANELLED!

WHY ME? WHAT DID I DO WRONG?

"It's all right! It only means they want you to serve on a trial jury!"

WOW! IT SAYS THEY PAY YOU $6 A DAY PLUS ROOM AND MEALS!

FAT CITY, THOUGH...

...Prosecutors are known sometimes to disqualify prospective jurors like you just because they don't like their looks!

WELL, I'M NOT GONNA LET THAT HAPPEN TO ME! I'M GONNA LOOK SUPER STRAIGHT!

...Slick back the ol' hair...

...Tuck hair into collar...

...Clip on necktie...

CLEAN, Pressed, Dark Suit...

Brightly Polished Shoes...

...report to court-room...

...And there's the Defense Attorney!

Hey! It's that guy who lives in the same building as us, who always has such good weed! I didn't know he was a lawyer!

You can dismiss that one, Judge! I don't like his looks!

"Gasp!" Don't you recognize me?

See? Hair? "F*ck" t-shirt?

Rip...

...And there's the defendant! It's some poor hippie!

(And he's innocent, I can tell!)

OH, WELL... SEE YOU ALL LATER, I GUESS!

The End

Fat Freddy's Cat

The Cat is asleep on my good suit!

"Out! You go!"

Oh no! he took the suit with him!

My Mv? A perfectly good set of apparel!

Please? What did you do with it??
GOVERNMENT SPIES ARE EVERYWHERE,
in your home and in your hair,
lurking in their secret lair,
counting dollars.

They know everyone you know,
they see everything you show,
and everywhere you go,
they slowly follow.

Government spies will come to you,
and there's not much you can do,
except to sit there till they're through
with their spying.

They will count up all your cash,
they will go through all your trash,
then they'll confiscate your stash
and leave you crying.

Well, their leader is a wimp,
his assistant is a simp,
who also functions as a pimp
sometimes, down in Miami Beach.

"Secret sources" pay the tag,
and they pay them by the bag,
it's enough to make a grown man gag
and screech.

Government spies are everywhere,
in your home and in your hair,
lurking in their secret lair,
counting money.

They know everyone you know,
they see everything you show,
they go everywhere you go,
and it ain't funny.

"Fabulous, very freaky,\nvery stupid,\nvery cheap.\nThat's what's known as\nthe cover-up."

Fat Freddy's Cat
IeldoNine Lives!
A TALE OF INTRIGUE AND ESPIONAGE
AT THE HIGHEST LEVELS OF GOVERNMENT

Starring
FAT FREDDY'S CAT

I'm not always "Fat Freddy's Cat," y'know!

At other times, I have been many places, and have worn more than one hat!

Once I went to Washington, and worked for "the chief!"
I was in bed when the Red Phone rang. My secretary jumped in alarm, Sir! It's... It's "The Chief!"

I know. Let it ring a few times.

F. Frederick Skitty, here.

He wants me to come over there. It's too important to discuss over the phone.

I wonder what could be so important?

Hm... Think I'll stop and have a bite...

Arriving at the White House, I thought I'd see if the Chief's security men were really on their toes...

Hey! You're not supposed to be in here without an appointment!

Here's my pass.

I gave him the password "by hand."
THE CHIEF WAS TALKING EXCITEDLY INTO A TELEPHONE AND I WAS ABLE TO ENTER HIS OFFICE UNNOTICED...

I TAPPED HIS FAR SHOULDER, AND WHEN HE TURNED HIS HEAD THAT WAY I QUICKLY CUT OFF HIS NECKTIE.

F. FREDERICK SKITTY!

THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE!
THE ENTIRE NATION IS IN DANGER OF BEING OVERTHROWN!

THE ENEMY IS PREPARING TO LAUNCH AN ALL-OUT ATTACK ON US, STARTING FROM WITHIN OUR VERY OWN BORDERS!!

...USING A POWERFUL NEW DRUG THAT PRODUCES STRANGE EFFECTS UPON THE HUMAN NERVOUS SYSTEM...

FROM A HIDDEN FACTORY UP IN THE MOUNTAINS, THEY PLAN TO SLIP THE DRUG INTO THE WATER SUPPLY!

ER, UH... WHAT DOES THIS STUFF DO TO YOU, CHIEF?

IT TURNS YOU QUEER!
A short time afterward I was flying over the mountains, about to jump...

"Hee hee hee?" That's a strange name for such a dangerous drug!

(This might be my last known communication.)

(Ahem) I'm jumping now! The plane is pointed west, I think! It probably won't crash on anything important!

The next morning:

Good lord! The factory is disguised as some sort of nudist colony!
I cut myself loose and made a dash for their headquarters, a half-mile away...

If you want to visit here, you'll have to take off your clothes!

(If I take off my clothes, they'll see my gun!)

I'm trapped! I bet they're going to try to slip me some of that hee hee hee hee!!

Relax, mister! Let us help you get rid of your "hangups!"

I'd really like to oblige you girls, but this happens to be a case of... national security!

Blad
Blad
Blad

Hm, doggone it, this place is #39 Ridgetop Roadway!! I meant to land at #37!!

Sorry about that, folks (heh heh)...

Ah, yes, this place looks much more like a secret mountain drug factory, I must admit!
... Here comes the leader—pardon me, the 'Guru'—of the operation! He's carrying a huge can of...
(Gasp) "Hee Hee Hee!"

You'll never live to drop that "Hee Hee Hee" in the nation's water supply, you lowlife!

Those enemies of ours are fiendishly clever! This stuff is convincingly disguised as household garbage!

That's because it is household garbage, you dum-dum! You just "offed" the garbage man!

We already mixed the drug in the nation's coffee supply!

... and it's too late for you or anybody else to do anything at all about it!!!

Hee Hee Hee!!! Execute him!!!

Fortunately, there were only a few of them. I was able to outgun them all...

Crack Crack Crack

Crack Crack Crack

Crack Crack Crack
(Puff Puff) Bad News, Chief! They already dumped the "Hee Hee Hee!"

Well, that's all right, Skitty...

Maybe it wasn't such a dangerous drug, after all!

You never can tell with those so-called "mind drugs!"

Sip

Sip

FOOM

So I wasted him. It was my patriotic duty.

Hm... Everyone else has probably had their coffee by now!

So I shot myself, too.

DID YOU KILL YOURSELF, UNCLE F.?

Of course! But then, I still had eight more lives!

The End.
I know how we can pick up a few bucks! Let's go down to the shopping center and be street musicians!

This looks like a good place! Put your hat down there on the sidewalk, freewheelin'!

What song shall we sing? Something we all know and love... how about a blues?

...nobody loves ya when you're down and out...

Hm, nothing. Maybe we oughta try a snappier number...

Rock and Roll!

...pleased to meetcha! Hope you got my name! 'Cause hustlin' you is the nature of my game!

Zero...

...maybe an old tune!

Oh, dem golden slippers, golden slippers ise gwine to wear.

Oh, dem golden slippers, golden slippers ise gwine to wear.

Not a cent. We might as well give up.

Naw! I'll show you guys how it's done! Wait here!

Oh, give me some money, just give me some money, you can drop it right here on the ground!

'Cause if you don't give me enough, I'll follow you all the way home and sing outside your window for the rest of your life!!

Ouch! Ten bucks!

Wow! It's all in knowing what song to sing!

Fat Freddy's Cat

The stupid one is singing in the shower again!

What he left his drawers on the floor! I think I'll just lay an egg in them!

The End

Yeah...
Two badass demons were quaffing a few tall toads at the "End of the Road" and discussing current events.

"What's the Supreme Court cracking down on obscenity?"

"If you can't fix up the old wardrobe, it looks like a nice place..."

"You'll just knock them dead."

"This is proper attire for attending church?"

"Oh, yes sir! I have just the thing for you..."

"I'll take the most expensive suit in the store!"

"You needn't go all the way to church, son! I am Jesus Christ himself! You may come to me!"

"Huh? Jesus Christ? Huh?"

"Er, uh... I've always wanted to come to you..."

"Almost always time is..."

"Here, take this ring as a token of my esteem..."

"Up yours, buddy!"

"First, I'll get rid of this noisy old hog..."

"You're better off cleaning your act then, Haw Haw Goggle Snort..."

"Moo!"

"Duh, Hyuk!"

© F. Cluck Wilverton 1973
FAT FREDDY SAYS:

DON'T FORGET TO REGISTER and VOTE

* IF YOU'LL BE 18 *
* IF YOU'RE ELIGIBLE SINCE YOU LAST VOTED *
* IF YOU'VE MOVED SINCE YOU LAST REGISTERED *

THE END
Notorious Norbert the Nark, recently promoted to the Federal Department of Electronic Narcotics Detection, receives an assignment from the Commander:

"This will be the ultimate weapon in our war against weed, Norbert!"

Yet another "bugging" device, no doubt! Well, this one, instead of broadcasting sounds, can electronically transmit odor.

"You've heard of electronic "bugging" devices, no doubt? Well, this one, instead of broadcasting sounds, can electronically transmit odor!"

"Antenna"

"Odor mixers in plastic flowers"

"Radio transmitter & emitter in vase"

"Get it! When they light up a "jay", we move in!"

...there go those well-known drug users, the "Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers," leaving their hideout.

"I'll bug their "pad" while they're out "doing their thing!"

What filth and clutter! They'll never notice this device on the coffee table.

"Now back to the receiving unit..."

If they smoke any "Mary Jane" anywhere in the building, I'll be able to get a whiff of it!

I'll just turn the thing up all the way.

Wow, that really was a good dinner! Nice restaurant...

...cheap too!

There's only one thing about Mexican food and beer, though...

Oh, leave me alone!"
That damn little dog runs out and bites me every time I walk by here!

That's all I want, Granny—out of my way just to get back home!

Now I'm gonna have to walk fifteen blocks out of my way just to get back home!

Honk!

Honk!

Honk!

You can't win!

Fat Freddy's Cat

That sure looks like an easy gig!

You'd want to dance around with a tin cup all day??

I had it visualized the other way round!
The Adventures of the Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers

What's happening up ahead???
Uh-oh, it's some sort of police roadblock?

Maybe they didn't see me yet?
I'll just park and lock the doors
and hide under the mattress in back.

How long has that car been parked out there, Leroy?
I'll call a tow truck!

The... the car is moving!

I wonder where we're going?

We've stopped! They're unhooking me!

Vroomoommp Roar

City Police Impounding Lot No. 84
Stop that car!! Call out the squad cars!

Paint

Plutonic Pluton Flow Flow

How about that one, Clyde?

You can put in a month's worth of food at one time!

Cut eat eat eat eat eat eat eat...

You are it all?? I never do know if I'm going to get any more!

Eat Freddy's Cat

With this automatic cat feeder, I don't have to worry about feeding my cat all the time!
The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers

What this place needs is some Christmas spirit.

I'm going to get us a Christmas tree!

You're going to break down and buy from the death-dealing Christmas tree merchants?

Certainly not! I'm going to get a live tree!

How much is that little fir tree?

That one is $39.95, sir!

Actually, I was looking for something a bit less expensive...

This one is only $12.95!

Santa Claus doesn't come see little boys and girls who use language like that!

Slam

Where's the tree?

What are you doing with our marijuana plant?

There! Merry Christmas, world!

Kangaroo sounds

Crash! It's the cops!

You've gotten us busted!

We spittin' you wasting electricity from down in the street!

We'll have to confiscate those lights!!

The end

Fat Freddy's Cat

The chubby one forgot to feed me today.

I'll turn the tables

Wow! The refrigerator has come unplugged

The food is all rotten! We'll have to throw every bit of it away!

Tastes great to me!
IT'S GETTING COLD!

HOW COME THIS HEATER WON'T LIGHT?

BECAUSE THEY TURNED OFF OUR GAS SIX MONTHS AGO WHEN WE DIDN'T PAY OUR BILL.

OH!

I'LL JUST TURN ON ALL THE BURNERS ON THE ELECTRIC STOVE!

A MONTH LATER:

(SWOOP!) THE ELECTRIC BILL IS $140.23!!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO TURN OFF OUR POWER?

WE'LL HAVE TO HEAT THE PLACE THE OLD FASHIONED WAY! FAT FREDDY, GET THE CAT BOX OUTA' TH' FIREPLACE!

I'LL GO SCORE SOME WOOD!

WHERE DID YOU GET THESE NICE BIG LOGS?

OUT IN THE PARK!

THAT IMPORTED WOOD DOESN'T BURN VERY WELL! I'LL SEE WHAT ELSE I CAN FIND.

HERE'S AN OLD TIRE! I WONDER IF IT'LL BURN?

SURE BURNS GOOD! KIND OF STINKS, THOUGH.

YOU'VE USED IT AFTER A WHILE.

THAT BURNT UP FAST! I'LL GO GET SOME MORE!

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GIVE UP USING TIRES FOR HEAT...

I RUINED MY KNIFE BLADE GETTING THESE 'STEEL BELTED RADIALS' OFF THE WHEELS!

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

I WAIT UNTIL THE FAT ONE GOES TO SLEEP ON HIS WATERBED.

THEN I PULL THE PLUG ON THE HEATER...

...AND IN A COUPLE OF HOURS, PRESS...

A DOUBLE-DECK WATERBED...

...WITH A VIBRATOR!
That'll be 50c, Sonny!

The rest youse kids put them books back on the shelves!

Can't find 'em at your local "bookstore?"

Send 25¢ to:

RIP OFF PRESS, INC.
BOX 14158
SAN FRANCISCO 94114

Adults only, please.
FREAK

This has gone far enough! I'm going to write a letter to my congressman!

Aw, what a waste of time!

What do you mean, sir? My congressman reads his mail!

I think...

Those guys get thousands of letters just like yours every day! They couldn't possibly read every one of them!

Well, I'll make sure he notices mine!

It'll be the biggest letter he ever got!!

Hope I have enough money to mail the thing!

But by the time Phineas' letter gets to the congressman's office...

What's this little crumpled-up piece of paper?

No telling! I just threw it away!

MONTHS LATER:

The congressman never acknowledged getting my letter!

I'll try again!

THE END

More months later:

I still don't know if my congressman ever got my message! There's only one way to find out for sure!

I'll seal myself in a box and mail myself to him!!!

You want me to stamp this "fragile"?

Uh... yeah, I guess so.

If you could have anything in the world, what would you take?

Oh, let's see... maybe a nice quiet cottage in the country!

With my own catnip patch!

I was thinking along the lines of something practical...

Like a Kentucky fried chicken franchise!
FAT FREDDY SAYS:

KEED SPILLS!
NO... WAIT A MINUTE...

PILL SKEEDS!
ER, UM...

SKILL PEEDS!

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