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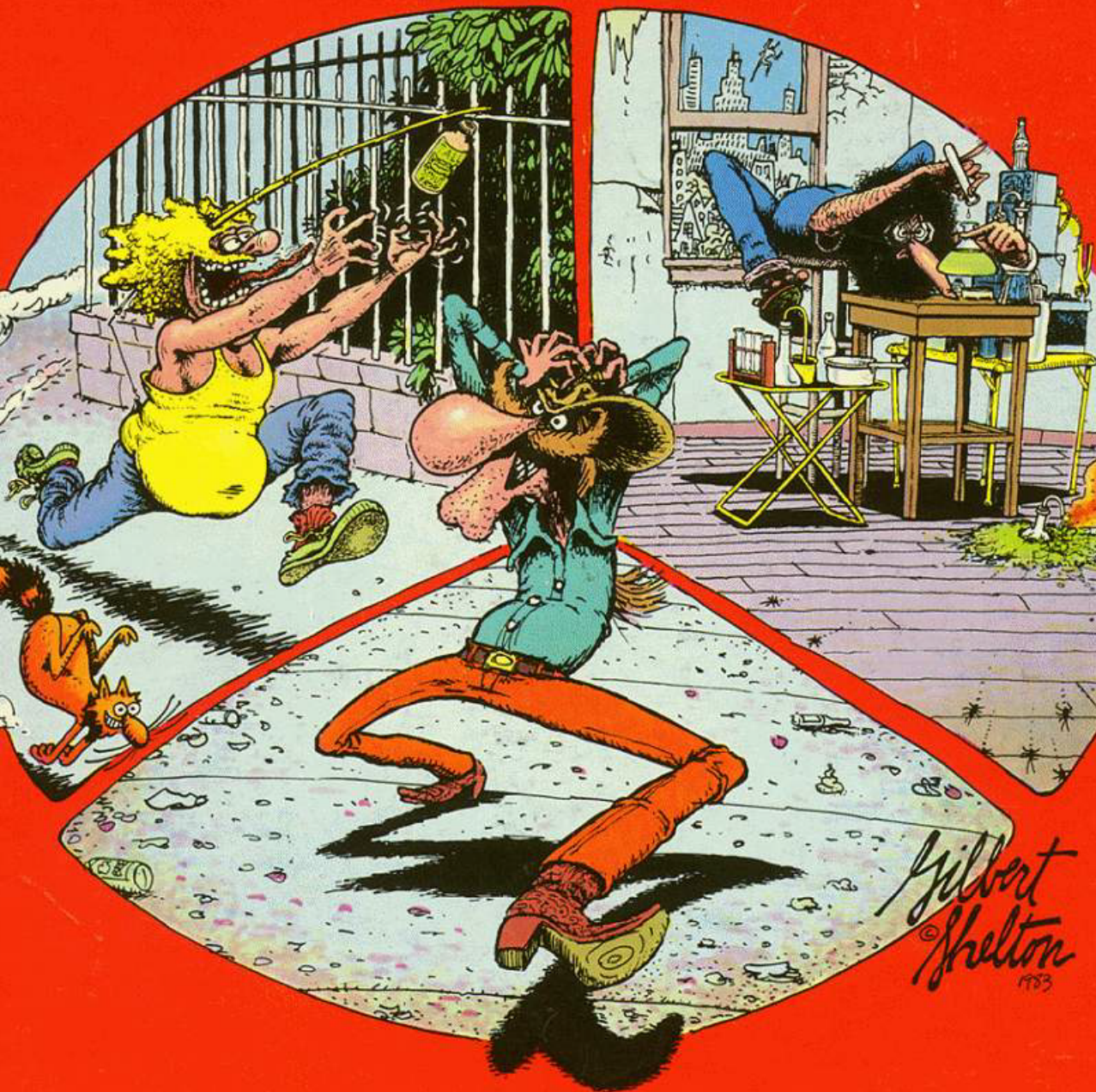
RIP OFF PRESS INC.

\$1⁵⁰

PRESENTS

UNDERGROUND CLASSICS

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS NO. 0



ADULTS ONLY

The RIP OFF PRESS INC.

BOX 14158
SAN FRANCISCO 94114
"SERVING A DISTINGUISHED READING PUBLIC WITH THE
FINEST IN UNDERGROUND HUMOR SINCE 1969"

A Message from the Publisher

Dear Readers,

The year was 1969, and the Revolution was in full swing. It was "Make Love, Not War," "Off the Pigs!", and on Haight Street in San Francisco colorful street vendors chanted: "acid, speed, lids...". Meanwhile across town in a decaying former opera house, four Texans (Gilbert Shelton, Jack Jackson, Dave Moriaty and myself) plotted to Rule the World by corrupting its youth with a new "art form"—Underground Comix! Together we bought an old printing press and began turning out psychedelic dance posters and classy literature, paying the rent and buying paper to print more comix. We named our new company The Rip Off Press.

Right from the beginning **The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers**, created by Gilbert Shelton, were the backbone and the symbol of The Rip Off Press. Their drug-crazed, anti-authoritarian lifestyle reflected the radical subculture that was forming, not only in America but throughout the Western World. As the years went by, their humor struck a chord in millions of readers. In 1971 the first collection of Freak Brothers comix, *The Collected Adventures of the Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers (Freak Brothers #1)* was assembled from strips published in assorted other comics and the pages of *The East Village Other* and *The L.A. Free Press*. In 1972 The Rip Off Press was incorporated, and in 1973 it nearly went broke. Jackson and Moriaty went back to Texas, and I fired the entire printing staff. But the Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers rolled on.

By now an whole new generation of fans has grown up, who missed the chance to enjoy the truly classic underground comix of the 60's and early 70's. This comix series strives to bring those great "lost" comix to the reader at a popular price. The Freak Brothers and other Gilbert Shelton comix in this first issue of *Underground Classics* are reprinted from *Feds & Heads*, *Hydrogen Bomb* and *Biochemical Warfare Funnies*, *Facts o' Life Sex Education Funnies*, *The Rip Off Review of Western Culture (#3)*, and *Feelgood Funnies #1*, now all out of print, and from the more expensive paperback anthologies *Thoroughly Ripped* and *Best of the Rip Off Press*, vol. 2. We at Rip Off Press, Inc. believe that the comix of the 60's still have an important message for the readers of the 80's; so as the young lady on the inside back cover says, "Let's read some more of those and do it again!"



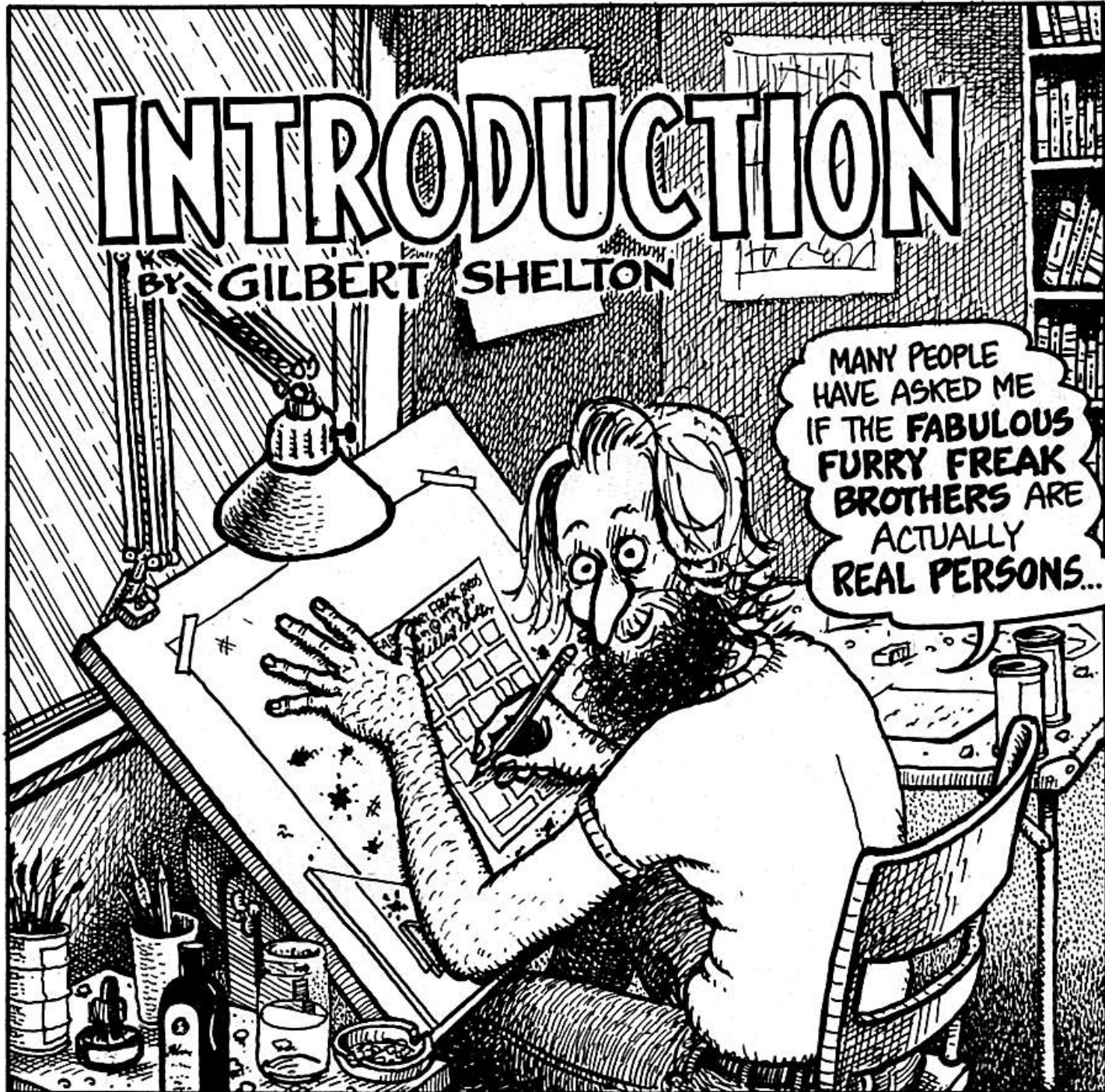
Fred Todd

Frederic B. Todd
President—Rip Off Press, Inc.

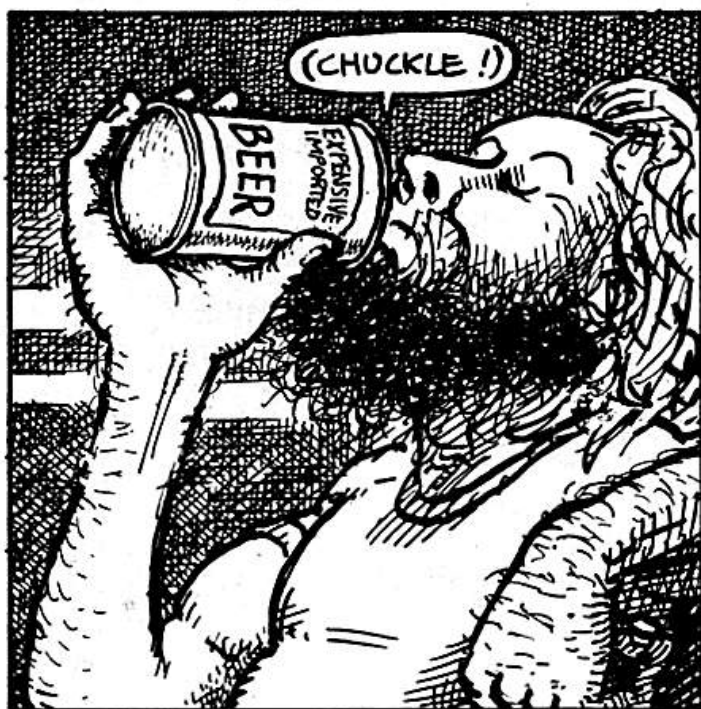
INTRODUCTION

BY GILBERT SHELTON

MANY PEOPLE
HAVE ASKED ME
IF THE **FABULOUS
FURRY FREAK
BROTHERS** ARE
ACTUALLY
REAL PERSONS...



(CHUCKLE !)



YOU KNOW, A LOT OF THINGS
HAVE HAPPENED HERE IN AMERICA
IN THE LAST TEN YEARS !



ALL THE MEN HAVE LONG HAIR NOW!

...ALMOST EVERYBODY SMOKES GRASS!



NOBODY LOOKS FOR A JOB WITH "SECURITY!" HALF THE PEOPLE LIVE OFF WELFARE!



THE ECONOMY IS BREAKING DOWN! MONEY IS GETTING WORTH LESS AND LESS! THE GOVERNMENT HAS SOLD OUT TO PRIVATE INTERESTS!



...IN FACT, ABOUT THE ONLY THINGS THAT ARE WORTH A DAMN AT ALL ANY MORE ARE FRIENDSHIP AND REAL ESTATE!



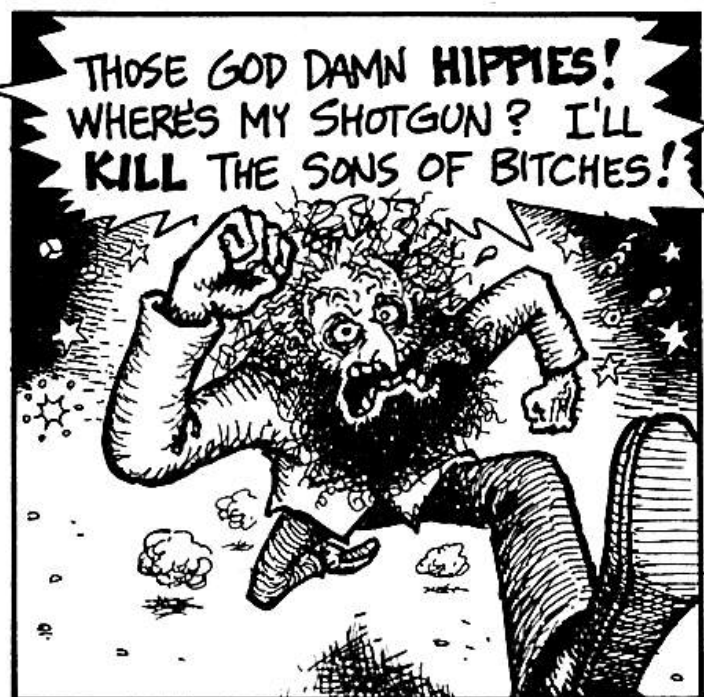
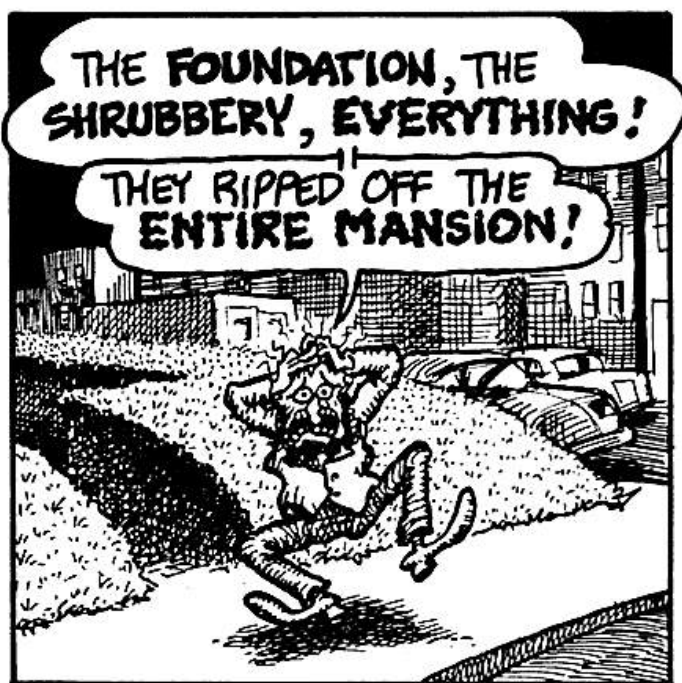
THAT'S WHY I'VE INVESTED ALL THE MONEY I'VE MADE CARTOONING INTO A BEAUTIFUL OLD VICTORIAN MANSION HERE IN THE CITY, WHICH I LET THE FREAK BROTHERS LIVE IN FOR FREE AS LONG AS THEY KEEP IT FIXED UP!



(HEH HEH) THAT WAY I CAN GO VISIT THEM ANY TIME I NEED IDEAS FOR MY STRIPS!

LET'S GO OVER THERE, AND I'LL INTRODUCE YOU! THE HOUSE IS JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY!





THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

ACQUIRE A GROUPIE

FAT FREDDIE

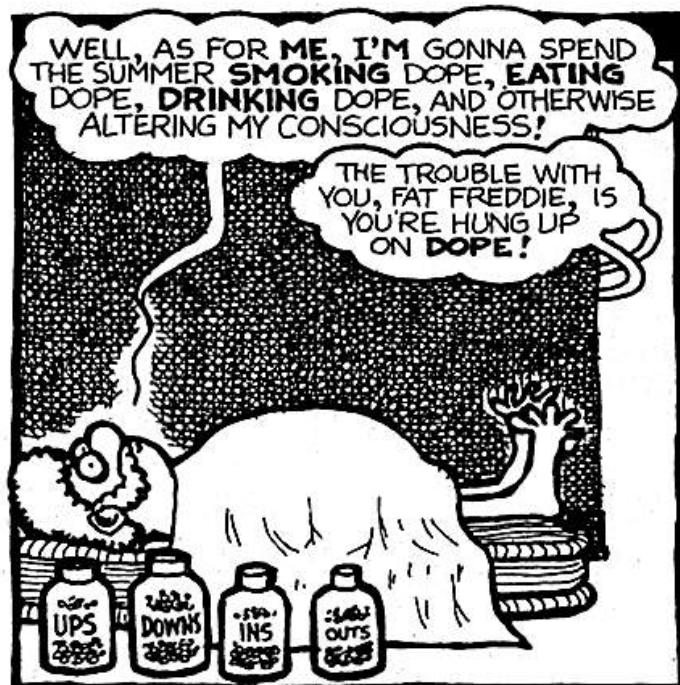
PHINEAS

FREEWHEELIN' FRANK

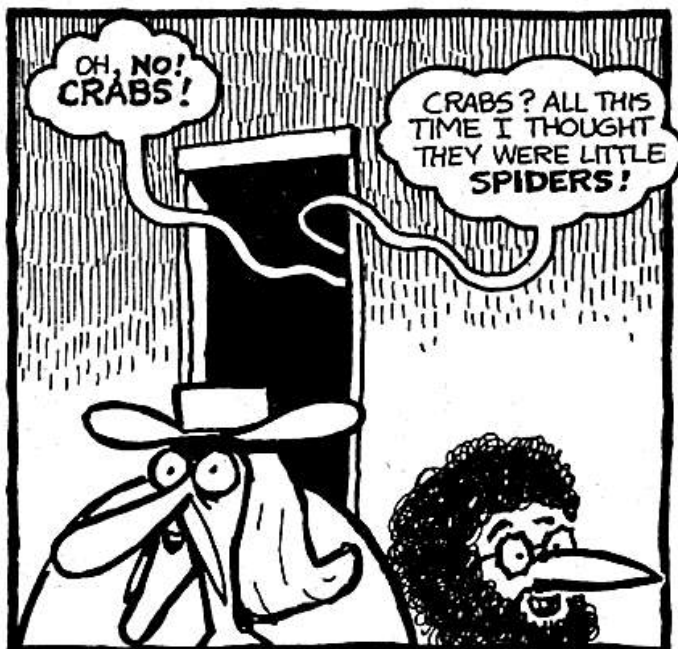


SUMMERTIME... AND OUR HIRSUTE HEROES ARE SETTLING DOWN FOR A SEASON OF CREATIVE PROCRASTINATION...









THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS IN...

FAT FREDDY GETS THE CLAP

FROM THE VERY FIRST, IT WAS
TRUE LOVE
THEY MET IN THE MUD PIT
AT THE STONEGOURD ROCK FEST...

HI! MY NAME'S
FREDDY!
WHAT'S YOURS?

MY FRIENDS
CALL ME
BUSY BUNS!

SLAP

SLURP
SHRIMP

BY
GILBERT SHELTON
AND
GARY FRUTKOFF

... AND NOW SHE HAS MOVED IN WITH THE
FAT FREAK IN THE FREAK BROTHERS APARTMENT!

HUNDREDS OF NUDE
HIPPIES... DISGUSTING ORGY
IN MUD PIT AT RIOTOUS
ROCK FESTIVAL...

LOOK!
THERE'S
US!

AH, THIS
IS THE
LIFE!
BALLING
AND
WATCHING
TEEVEE
ALL DAY
AND ALL
NIGHT!

UH... YOU
DON'T HAVE
ANY
BIRTH CONTROL
PILLS, DO
YOU, FREDDY?
I'M ALL
OUT!

YOU
DON'T
HAVE TO
WORRY!
I'LL PULL
OUT ON
TIME!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER:

SEE YOU LATER,
TODAY, FREDDY!
I'M OFF TO
COLLECT MY
WELFARE
AND
FOOD STAMPS!

HUNH?
OKAY!
BRING
HOME
SOME
BEER
AND
CIGARETTES!



(OUCH! OUCH!
IT HURTS
TO PEE!)



GOSH, I WONDER IF I GOT
THE CLAP SOMEWHERE?

IF IT'S ANY KIND OF
INFECTION, THESE OLD
"TETRACYCLINE"
CAPS FROM WHEN PHINEAS
HAD PNEUMONIA
OUGHTA FIX ME UP!

I'LL TAKE ALL TEN
OF 'EM AT ONCE!



GONOCOCCI
(UNDER MICROSCOPE)



WHAT FREDDY DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT IF
HE DOESN'T TAKE ENOUGH ANTIBIOTIC TO
COMPLETELY KILL OFF THE GONOCOCCI
(THEY'RE THE SUSPECTED VILLAINS HERE),
THERE'S A POSSIBILITY THAT THEY MAY
DEVELOP "IMMUNITY" TO THE DRUG AND
COME BACK STRONGER THAN EVER!

THERE MAY BE AN
IMPROVEMENT AT FIRST...

IT FEELS
BETTER NOW!

I THINK I'LL
HAVE A BEER!



BUT THE NEXT MORNING:

YOW!
SCREECH!
WAIL!



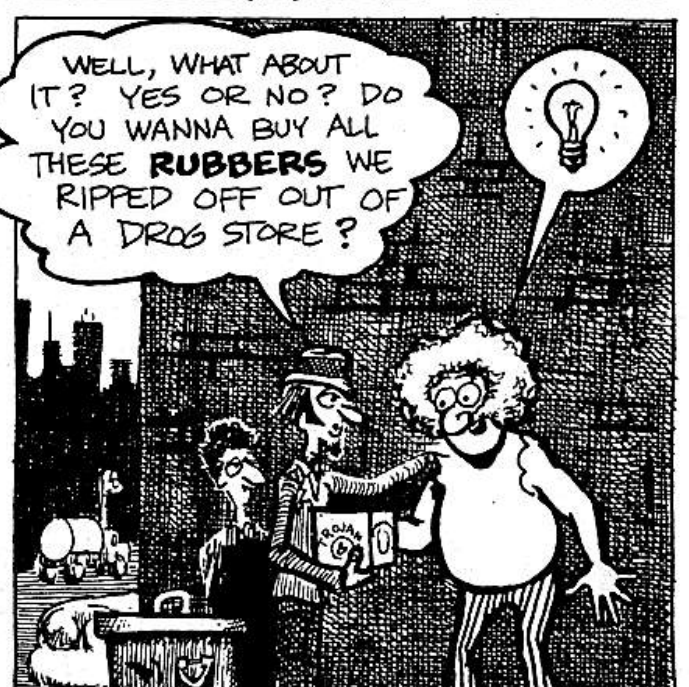
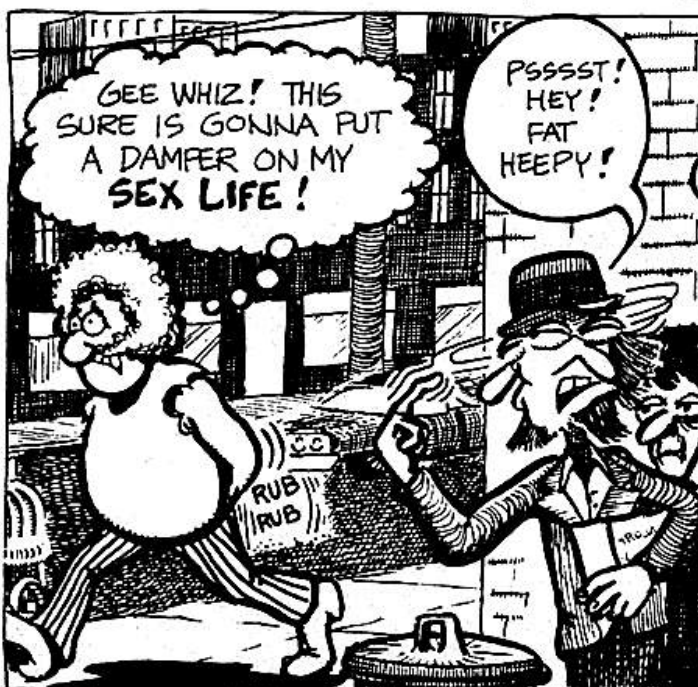
WOW! OW! YOW!

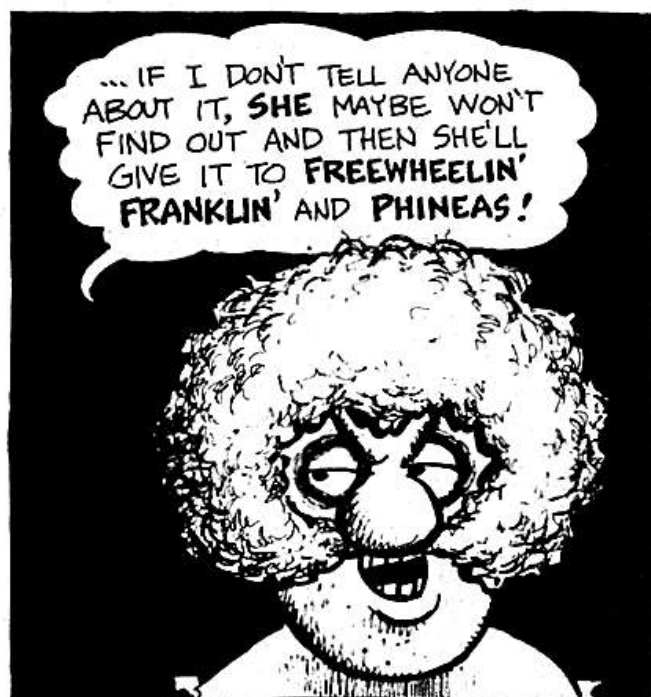
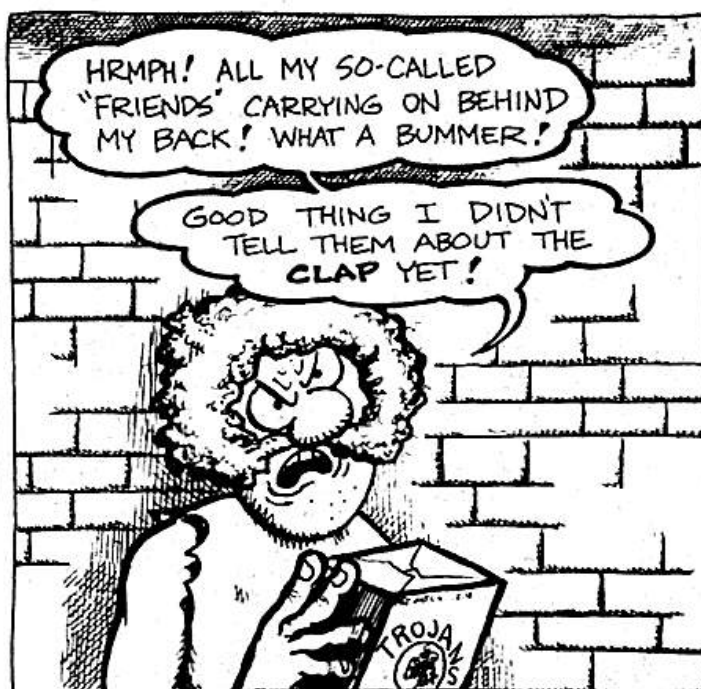
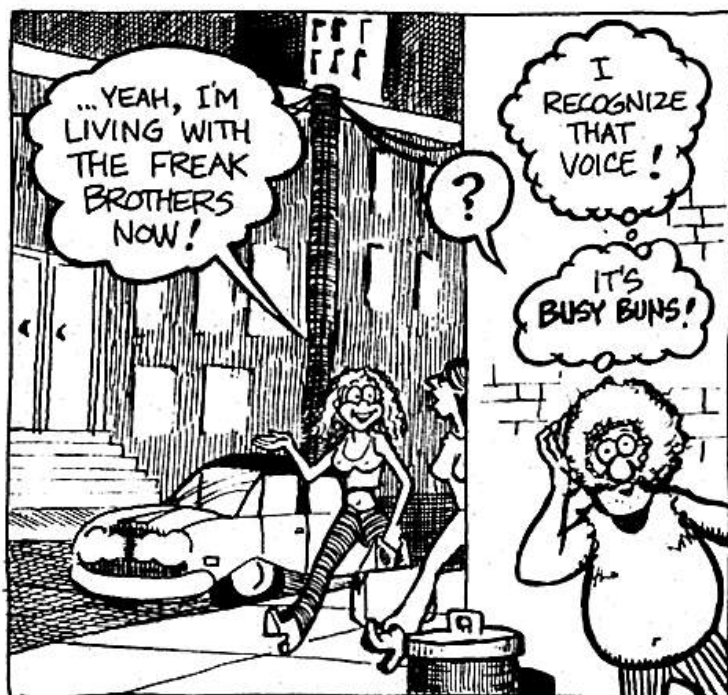
I'D BETTER SNEAK DOWN
TO THE FREE CLINIC AND
SEE A DOCTOR!



ER, UH... SEE YOU GUYS
LATER! I HAVE TO RUN
SOME ERRANDS!









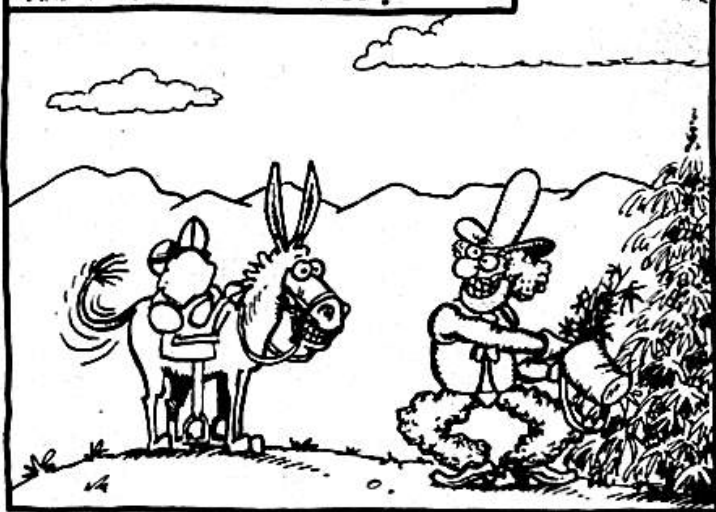
IN THE FIRST DAYS OF THIS COUNTRY
WHEN THE BUFFALO ROAMED THE LAND,
ALL THE SADDLE TRAMPS AND COWBOYS
USED TO ROLL THEIR OWN BY HAND,
THEY'D SWING UP TO THE SADDLE
ON THEIR ASS OR ON THEIR HORSE,
AND RECITE A LITTLE DITTY
THAT WENT LIKE THIS, OF COURSE:

WHEN YOUR FEET ARE IN THE STIRRUPS
AND YOUR ASS IS ON THE GROUND
'CAUSE THE GRASS THAT HE'S BEEN EATING
IS THE FINEST STUFF AROUND,
WELL, LET US NOT REMEMBER, BOYS,
AND LET US NOT FORGET:
STRIKE A MATCH AND LIGHT ANOTHER
MARIJUANA CIGARETTE!



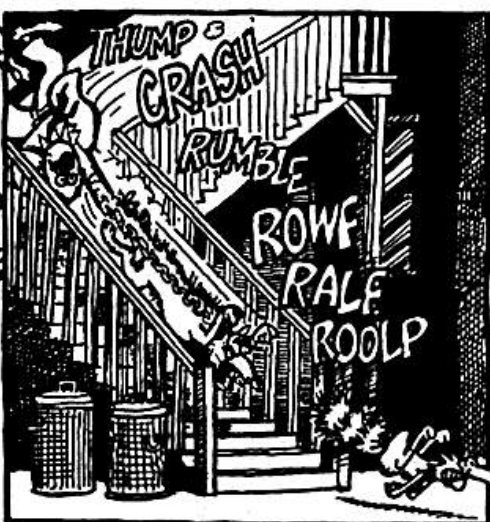
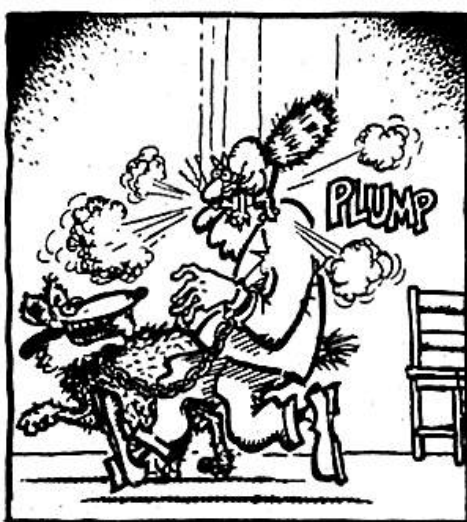
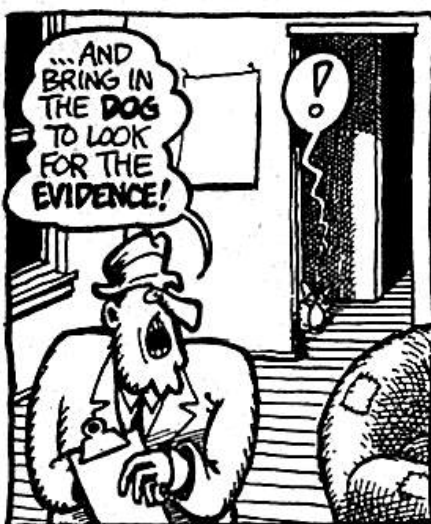
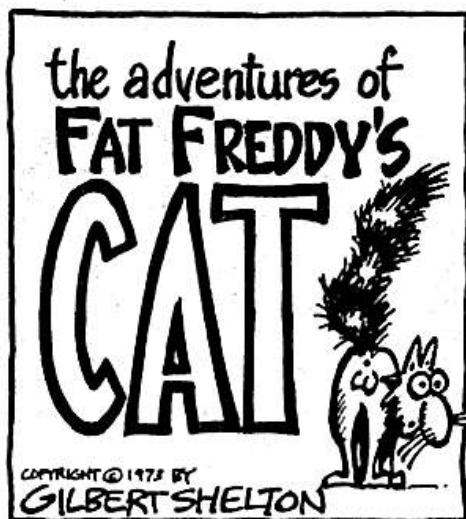
AH, YOU HAVE HEARD OF EVIL,
AND YOU'VE HEARD OF MISERY,
AND YOU'VE HEARD OF RICHARD NIXON,
BUT YOU HAVEN'T HEARD OF ME!
YOU MAY THINK THEY GO TOGETHER,
AND YOU MAY THINK THEY DO NOT,
BUT THERE AIN'T MUCH YOU'LL BE THINKIN'
WHEN YOU'VE STARTED SMOKING 'POT'!

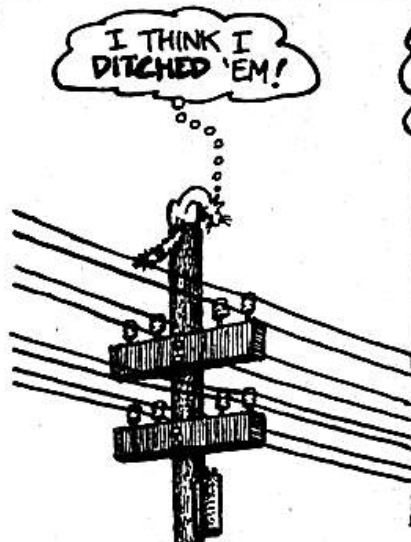
YOU CAN SMOKE IT, YOU CAN EAT IT,
YOU CAN MIX IT WITH YOUR BEER,
YOU CAN HANG IT ON YOUR WALL
AND YOU CAN HANG IT IN YOUR EAR;
AND IF YOU'VE GOT THE NOTION,
AND IF HE'S GOT THE CLASS,
YOU CAN SHOVE IT IN YOUR FEEDBAG
AND FEED IT TO YOUR ASS!



WHEN YOUR FEET ARE IN THE STIRRUPS AND YOUR ASS IS ON THE GROUND
'CAUSE THE GRASS THAT HE'S BEEN EATING IS THE FINEST STUFF AROUND,
WELL, LET US NOT REMEMBER, BOYS, AND LET US NOT FORGET:
STRIKE A MATCH AND LIGHT ANOTHER MARIJUANA CIGARETTE!







A FREAK BROTHERS NURSERY RHYME FOR FURRY FREAKLETs

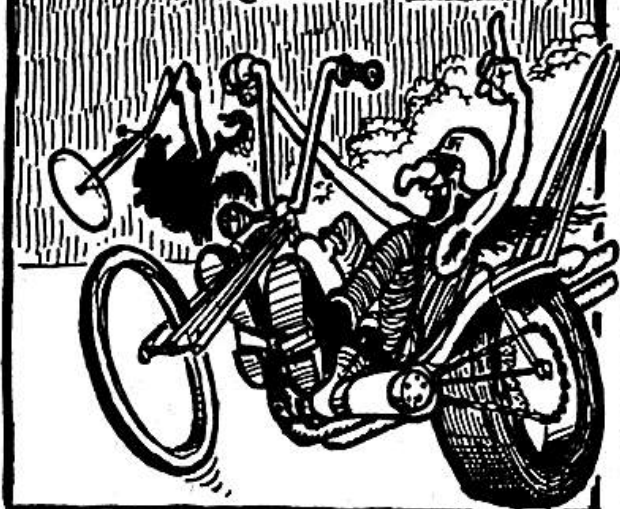
This little freak grooves **ACID**;



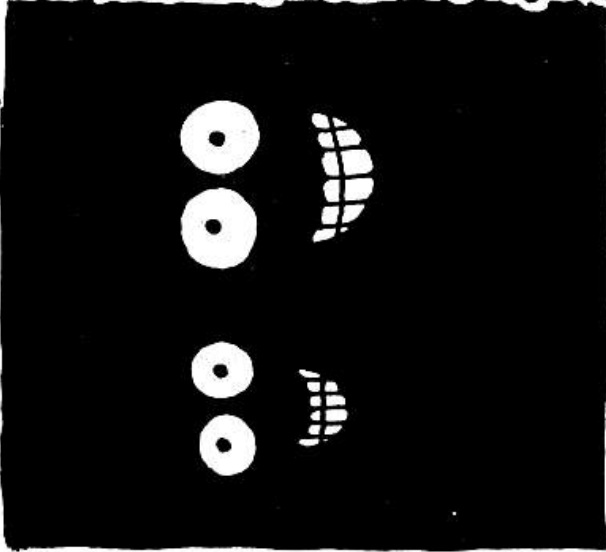
and This little freak digs **BOO**;



These freaks thrive on
RAISIN' HELL;



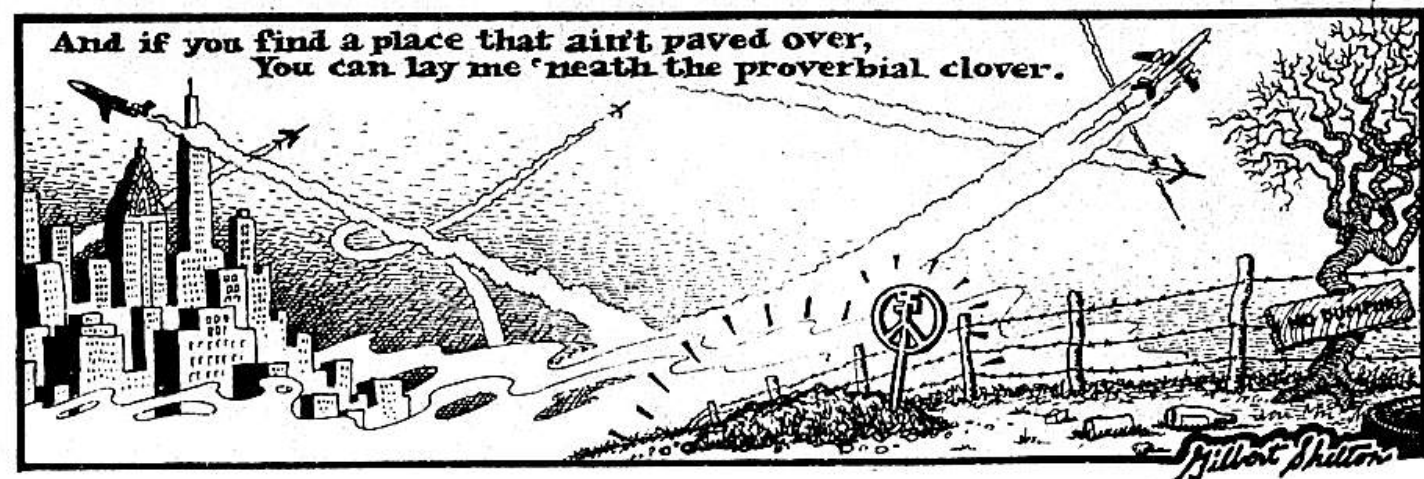
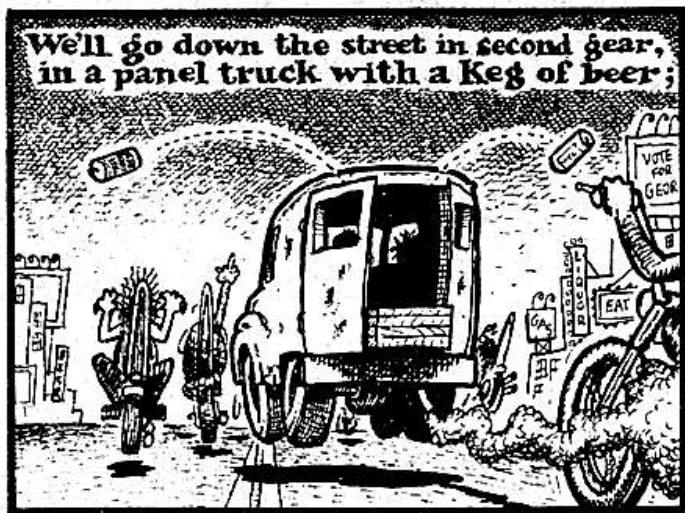
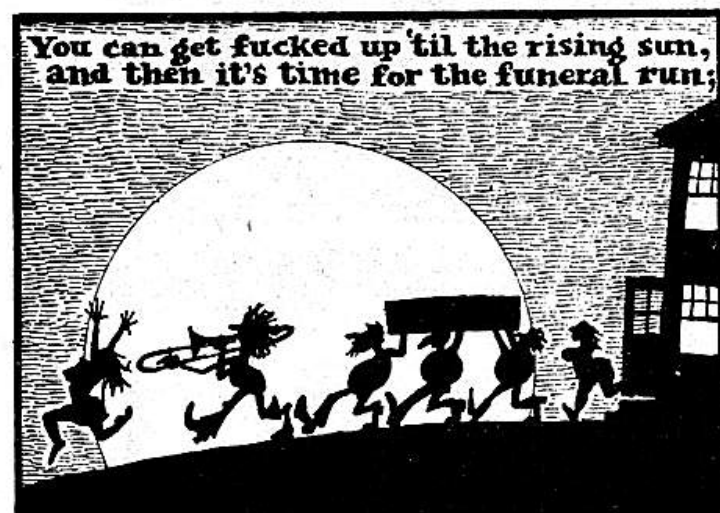
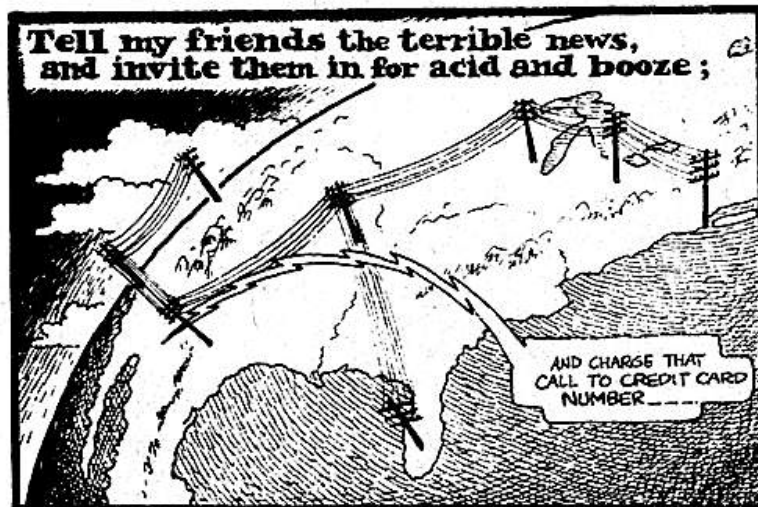
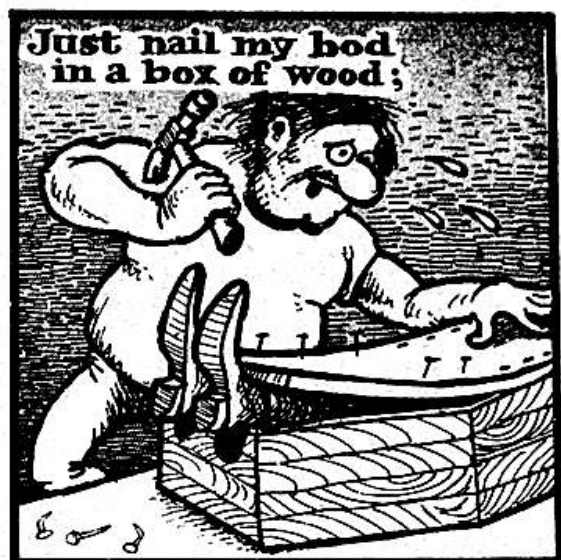
and **THESE** jes' like to **SCREW**;

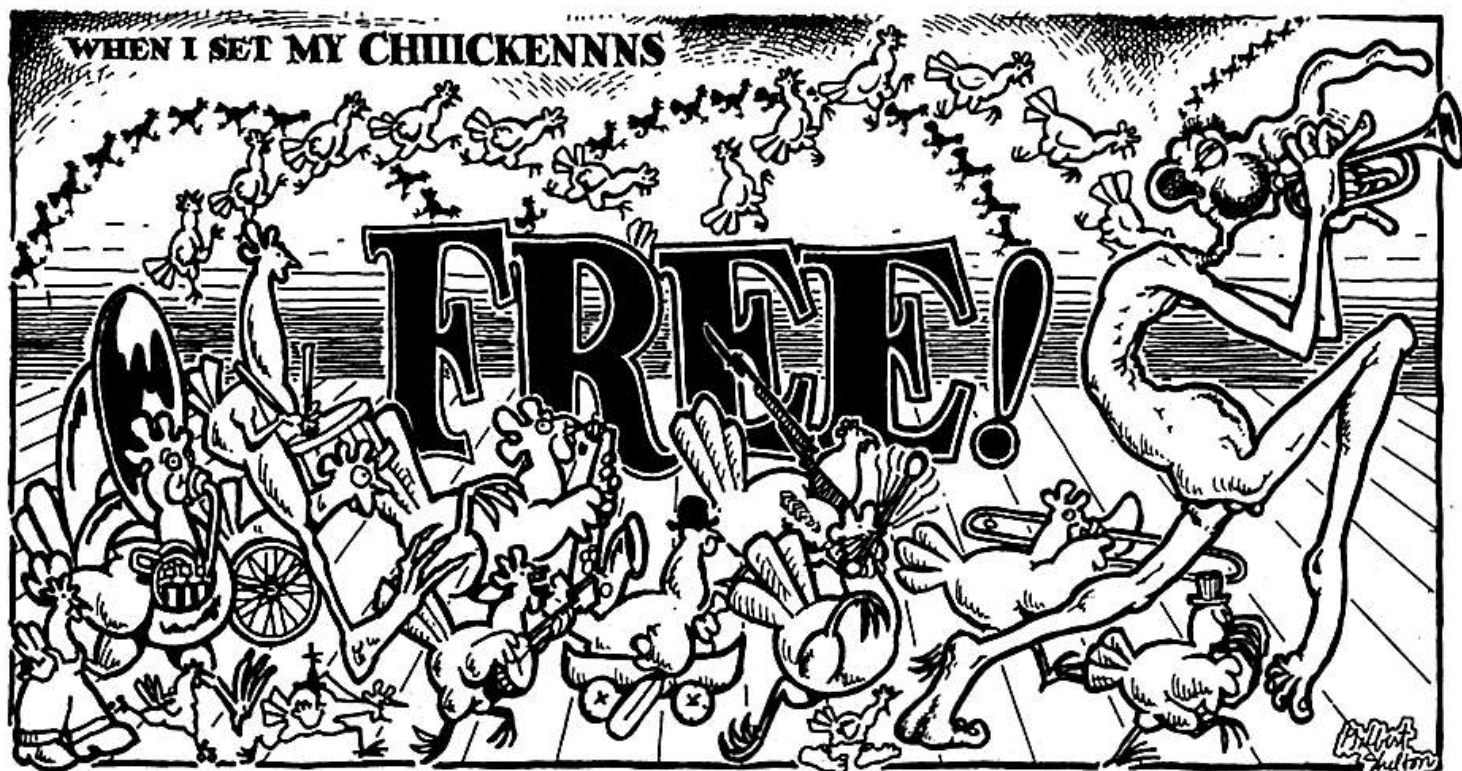
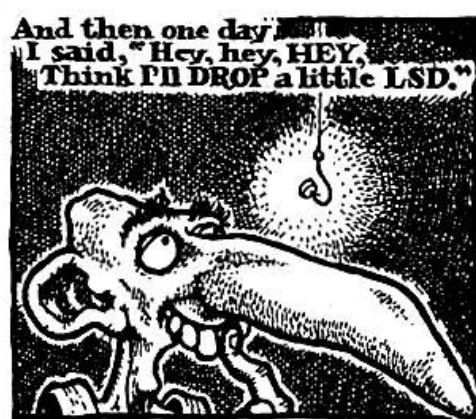


And **THIS** little freak got the **Shit** stomped out of him by three Wallace-for-President rednecks in the parking lot of the sleazy, all-night restaurant and he **LOVED** every **MINUTE** of it. **WHY?** (ANSWER BELOW)



ANSWER:
ONLY A MASOCHIST
WOULD WANT TO GO
HERE TO EAT IN THE
FIRST PLACE.





CRADDOCK'S CRUSADE

SHRAKE AND SHRANK AND CRANK AND CRADDOCK
LIVED TOGETHER IN A PADDOCK,
EATING HASH AND SMOKING HADDOCK
TILL THE COWS CAME HOME.



ANGRY ANGUSES AND JERSEYS
CHASED THE PERVERTS OUT WITH PURSES
TO THE COURTHOUSE, WHICH OF COURSE IS
IN THE ASTRODOME.



FLAGG AND FOONT AND MOOT AND MITTY
(TOP ATTORNEYS FROM FAT CITY)
AND A CITIZENS' COMMITTEE
MADE OF SIXTEEN COPS,



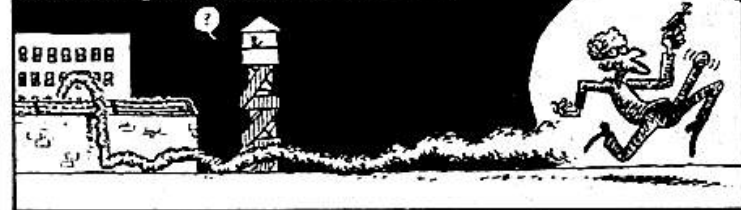
TWO SHORTSTOPS AND THEIR APPRENTICE,
SEVEN COOKS, A DUCK, A DENTIST,
AND A THIRTEENTH-DAY ADVENTIST
SAT THERE DRINKING SCHNAPPS.



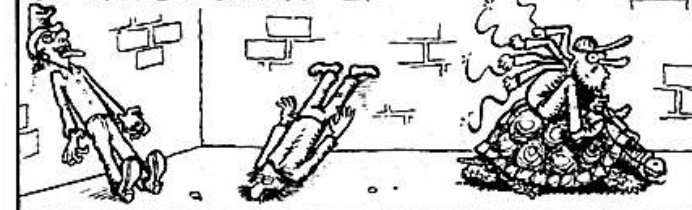
WHEN THE FOUR WERE BROUGHT TO JURY
THEY WERE SENTENCED TO MISSOURI,
THERE TO LIVE ON BREAD AND PUREE,
MAKING LICENSE PLATES.



CRADDOCK, THOUGH, AN ACE ESCAPIST,
BLEW THE JOINT DRESSED AS A RAPIST,
LEAVING ALL THE REST TO STAY PISSED
OFF AT THEIR DIRE STRAITS.



SHRAKE AND SHRANK FEIGNED RIGOR MORTIS,
CRANK DEBARKED UPON A TORTOISE,
BUT THE TRUE AND TEARFUL PART IS
NO ONE GOT AWAY.



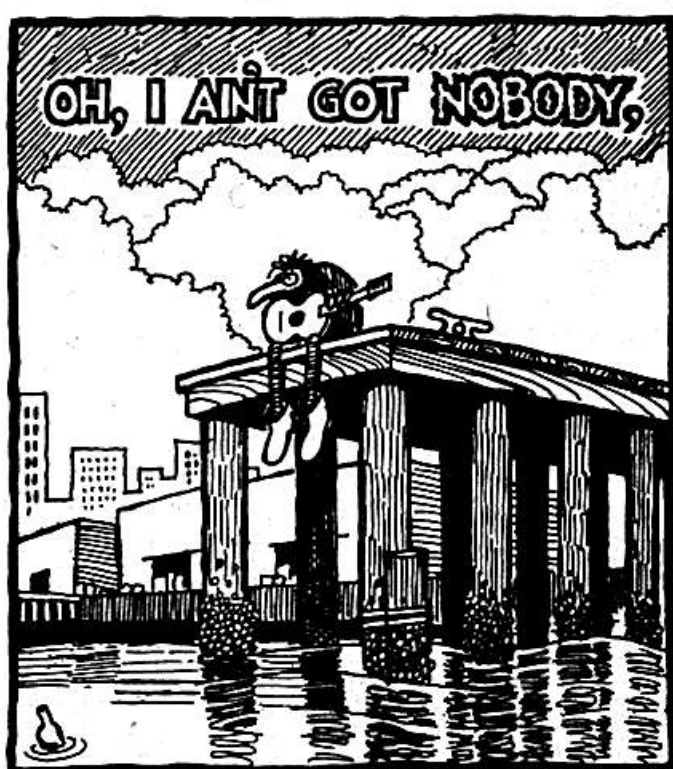
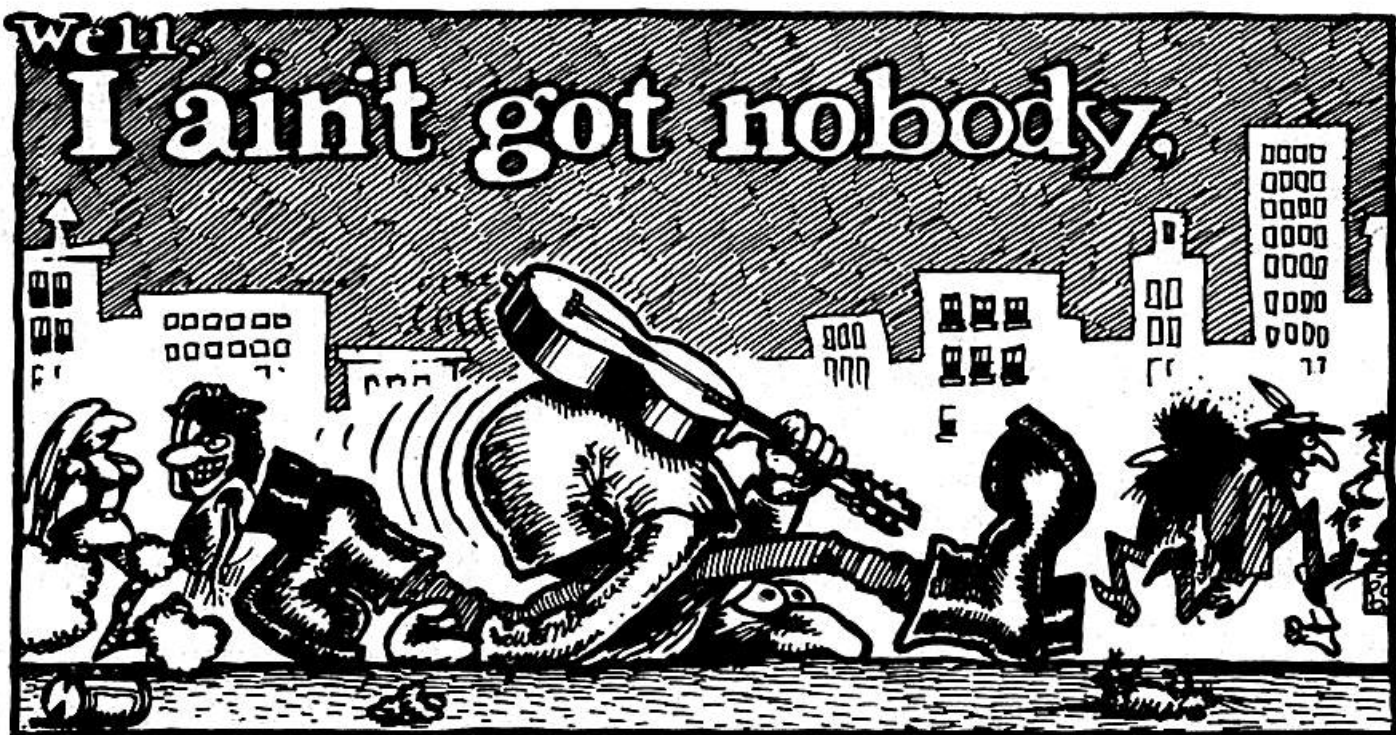
PUT TO WORK AS MONKEY-WRENCHERS,
THEY FORSOOK THEIR FORMER VENTURES.
NOW THEY SIT AND CLICK THEIR DENTURES
AT THE P.T.A.

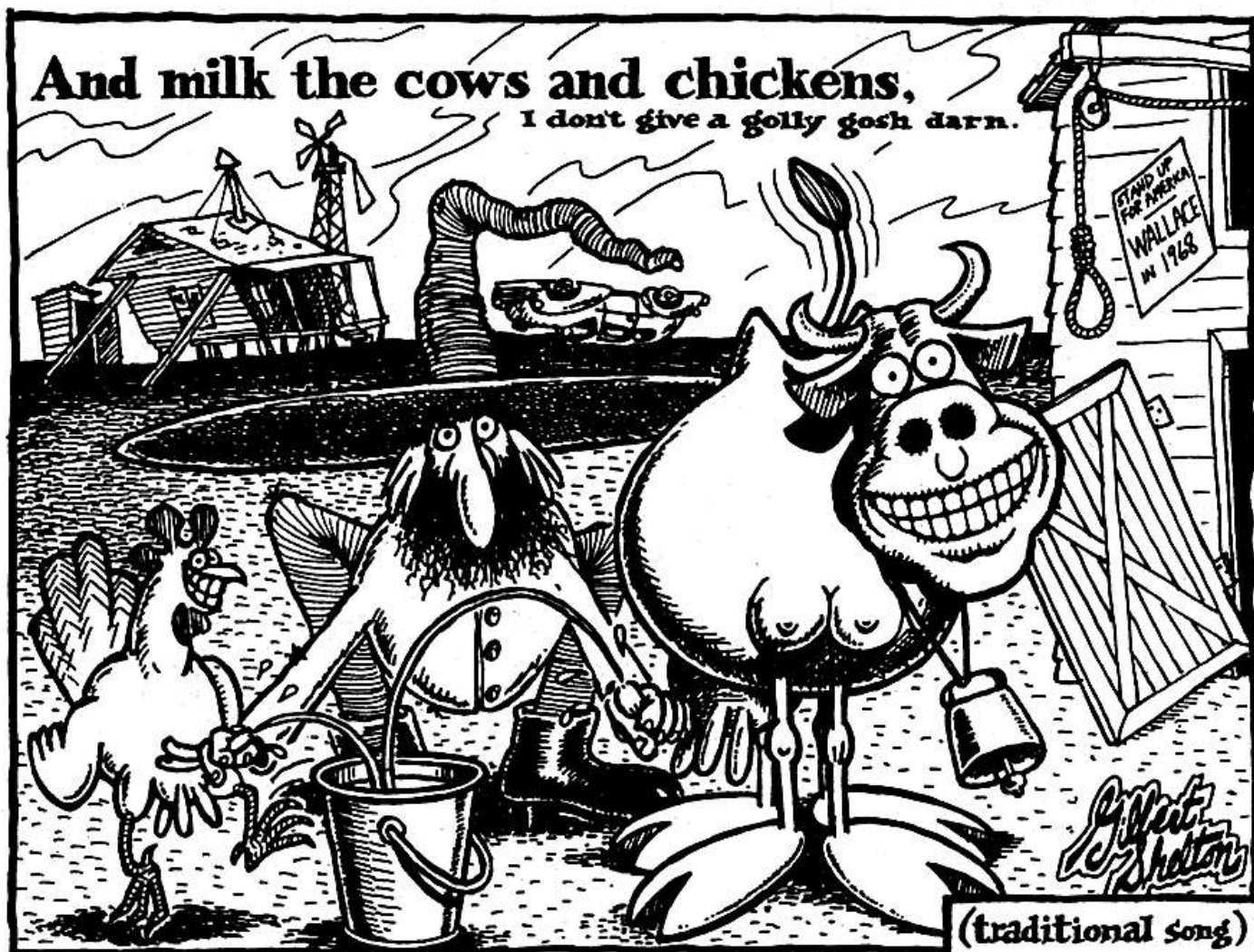


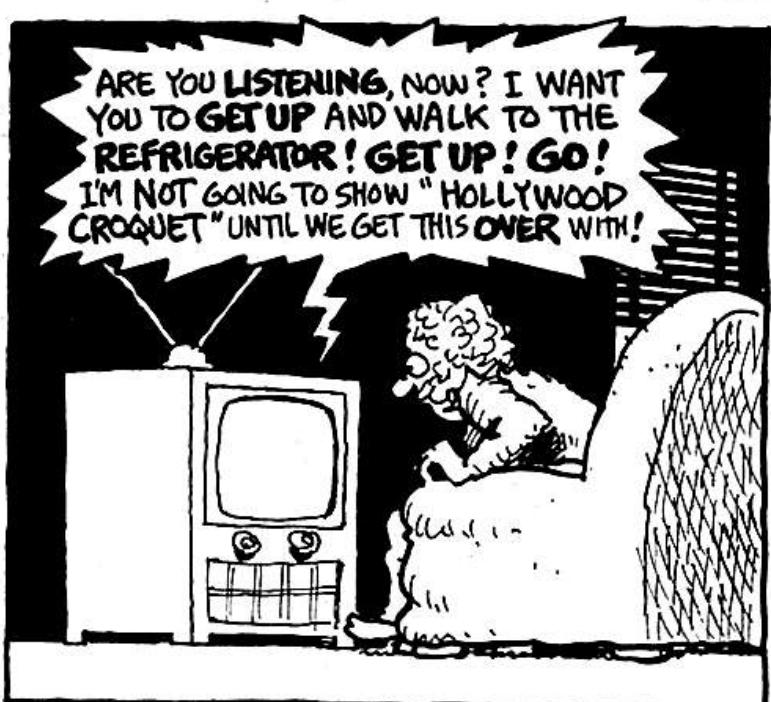
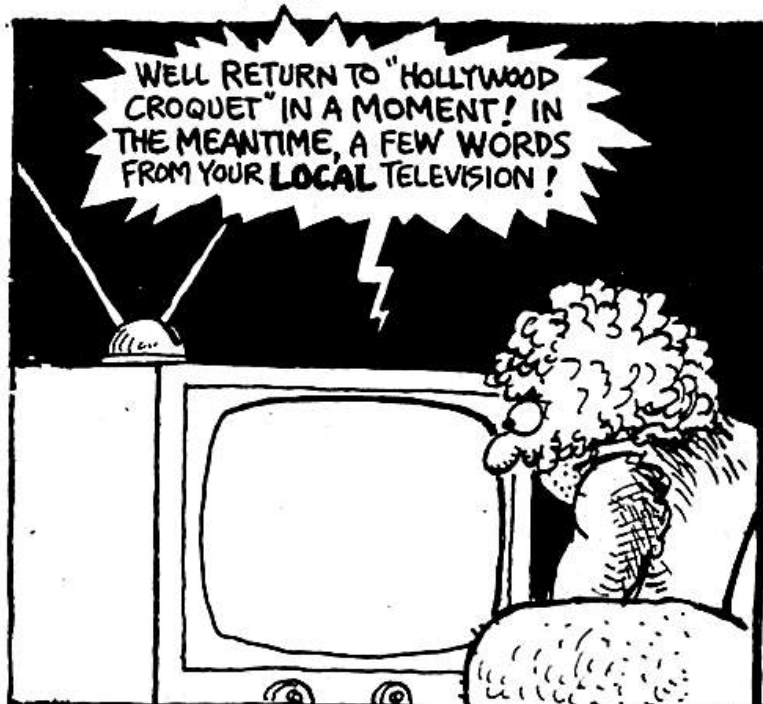
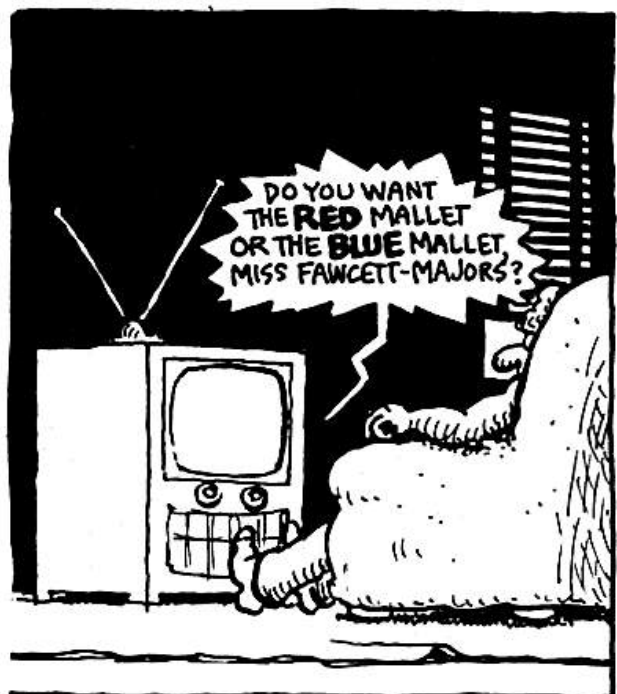
MEANWHILE, CRADDOCK EVER WANDERS,
EVER SCHEMES AND EVER PONDERES,
PLOTING WITH THE WOLVES AND CONDORS
MANKIND'S OVERTHROW.

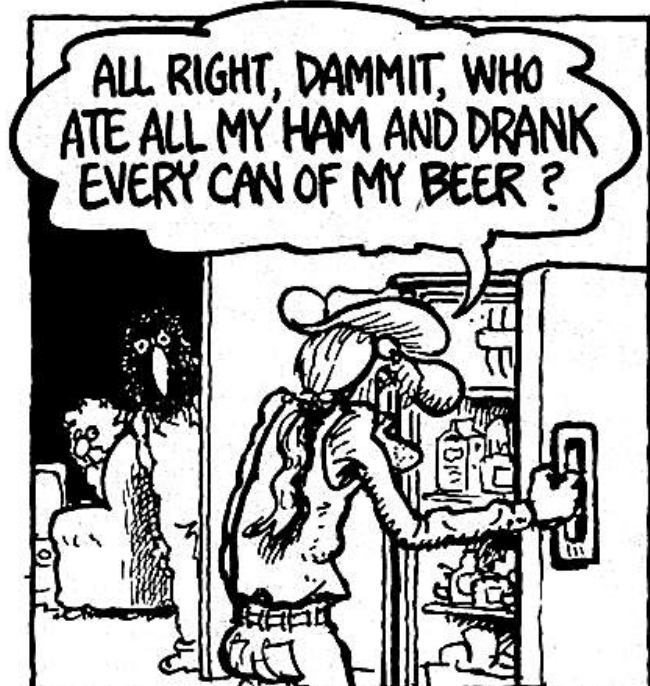
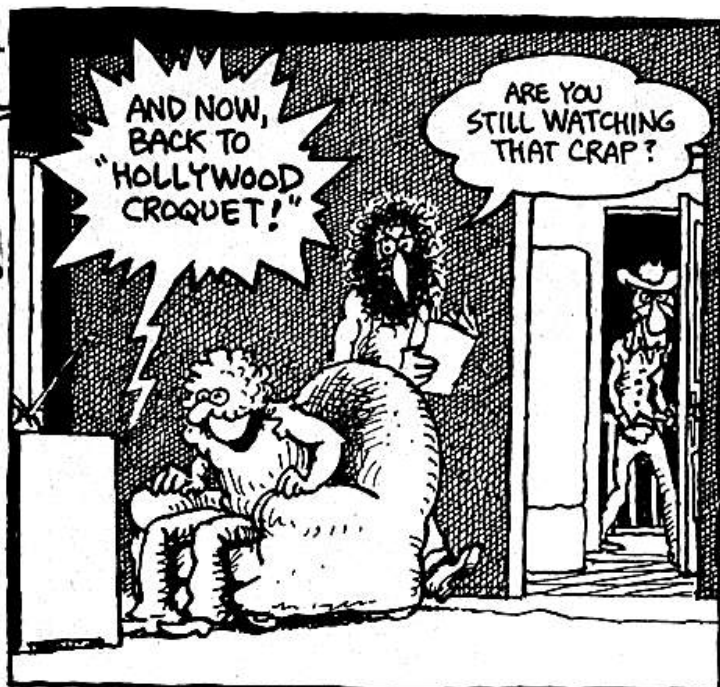
AND THEIR SLOGAN, SCRAWLED IN FECES,
IS A WARNING TO OUR SPECIES:
"BROTHERS, IF YOU SEES WHAT WE SEES,
LET YOUR CHICKENS GO!"











LIFE of the PARTY

EXPLODING JOINT!

Slip the safe, harmless EXPLODING LOAD into a number and pass it around the room! It will BLOW a mind or two! It's LOADS of fun!

Z69.....25¢ doz.



HILARIOUS SPRINGING SNAKE IN A TRANQUILIZER BOTTLE!

When someone reaches for a DOWN they get put UP TIGHT!

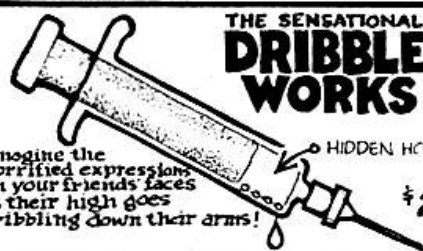
S69.....\$1⁰⁰



HIDDEN CUSHION MAKES NOISE LIKE POLICE SIREN

Slip it under the sofa cushion... When someone sits on it watch em flush slashes!

P69.....75¢



THE SENSATIONAL DRIBBLE WORKS

Imagine the horrified expression on your friends' faces as their high goes dribbling down their arms!

HIDDEN HOLES

H69 \$2.98

KALEIDOSCOPE GIVES BLACK EYE

49¢



K69

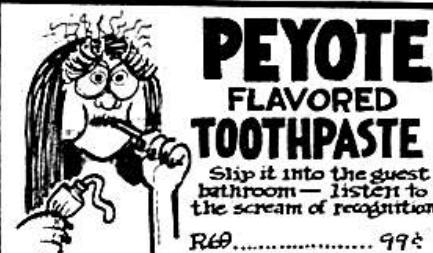
Pass this real Kaleidoscope around the room—everyone who looks gets a BLACK EYE! Loads of laughs and fun for everyone.

SQUIRT BUTTONS

Tiny water-filled bulb hides in your pocket! Amaze your friends!



Q69.....50¢



PEYOTE FLAVORED TOOTHPASTE

Slip it into the guest bathroom—listen to the scream of recognition.

R69.....99¢

Sprinkle a few of these around and then call the MAN. Watch them all get eaten up! It's harmless but lots of fun for everyone!



ACTUAL SIZE

PLASTIC ROACHES

B69.....25¢ DOZEN

REALISTIC RUBBER SPIKE

Watch someone try to HIT UP with this safe harmless RUBBER NEEDLE

N69.....25¢



SNAPPING STASH BOX

When someone slides back the lid on this ornately decorated STASH BOX a snake with tiny pin 'teeth' swivels out!

B69.....\$1⁰⁰



LITTLE PINK HEART-SHAPED SLEEPING PILLS!



Looks just like a 5-mg. Dexedrine! Give them to somebody who is going to have an EXAM!

C69.....25¢ doz.



DISSOLVING CIGARETTE PAPERS

When someone licks the gummed paper, it COMPLETELY DISSOLVES, dropping contents of reeler into victim's lap! Many laughs.

A69.....10¢

LITTLE BOOK OF UNSOLVEABLE PUZZLES FOR SPEED FREAKS

Watch 'em fritter away days, weeks, even MONTHS!

D69.....\$1⁰⁰



THE ART OF HYPNOSIS REVEALED!

IT'S SIMPLE!

It's simple! Just have the subject stare at something—say, for instance, the picture at right. Now, begin to lull the patient with words. Speak softly, slowly, simply and soothingly. Melodiously, monotonously, mellifluously.

YOU ARE GETTING SLEEPY.

Quickly now, before you fall asleep! Reach into your pocket and get your BILLFOLD! Take out ONE DOLLAR. Put the dollar in an envelope and mail to Rip Off Press P.O. Box 14158, San Francisco, CA 94114



POWER!
FAME!
RICHES!



FEELING PARANOID LATELY?
BUDDY, YOU MAY AS WELL FORGET ABOUT IT, BECAUSE
THE CHIEF OF SECRET POLICE
HAS A SPECIAL DOSSIER ON **YOU!!!**

