

INSIDE:

Walter Kitty: Bronze Fur by Mark Shaw, Here Comes A Candle by Mary hanson-Roberts and Massacre on Main Street by Carl Gafford



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FURRLOUGH



ANTARCTIC BLAST

SEPTEMBER 1995

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:) }> |> :) }> |> :) }> |>

PRIDE AND PREJUDICE

by Herb Mallett

Jane Austen — stuffy literature-writing English teabiscuitmarm, or internet visionary and the first of the “bad girls”? Well, okay, anybody who’s read Jane Austen (or, more likely, the Cliffs Notes on Jane Austen) can answer that question pretty quickly. Let’s face it, Jane’s idea of a super-heroine was a girl daring enough to roll her sleeves up past the wrist and show off a whole forearm’s worth of skin. And she died of some horrible neural disease or something long before the lightbulb was invented, much less the computer. But believe it or not, I can actually tie her in with both comics and cybersurfing quicker than you can say, “Mansfield Park.” How, you ask?

Sarcasm.

You see, old Jane wielded a pretty caustic pen at times, and by all accounts had quite a mouth on her as well. So she was well acquainted with sarcasm, irony, and maybe even the Dark Side of the Force. And she knew first-hand all the perils awaiting those blessed (or cursed) with a dry, biting wit. One of her novels was more or less about how much trouble sarcasm can get you into by alienating people who don’t understand or don’t appreciate your attempts at humor. (Like, Du! Did they need a whole novel to figure that one out in the 18th Century?)

Well, after centuries of literary curmudgeonry, the modern age has more or less grasped the dangers of sarcasm. For instance, (and here comes the computer tie-in) on the net

people use all kinds of little “emoticons” to flag their witticisms for the unwary (such as :) or ;) or the particularly wicked }> . Jane would certainly be pleased to know of all the flame wars avoided by judicious use of these handy little symbols.

And the comic-book tie-in? (Momentary sheepish hesitation.) Well, I, ahem, don’t use emoticons in my comic-book editorials. And anybody who’s been reading these Antarctic Blasts for the past year has probably noticed my propensity for sarcasm at least once or twice. In my July editorial I was a particularly loose cannon, and some feedback from both within the office and beyond indicated that I may have tromped some sensitive toes. If so, I apologize (you bunch of crybabies :)). I’ll try to be more careful in the future.

I also apologize for the cheap use of a literary figure to tenuously hold together what could have been a much shorter essay. Hey, it was all I could think of to fill the space this month.

Herb Mallett

Editor in Chief

For more information on Jane Austen, consult your local library . . . and just come out with it and admit that you’re a geek.

:) }> |> :) }> |> :) }> |>

AP Pro-Files

Travelling Matt

Antarctic Press’ Matthew High is our Promotions and Sales Guru. We named him Travelling Matt because you can usually find him on the road to some comic convention. He’s also AP’s troubleshooter. If there is a question you need answered, or a problem you need solved, you’ve got to get in touch with this guy . . . but try to limit it to just AP related problems. Last time, being the cool, travelling, helpful guy he is, Matthew tried to solve an unrelated problem

and got entangled with some dark lord at the other end of the universe.

He realized that he liked the other side better, so he rammed into a tree (!). Don’t ask, but he did say someone secretly filmed all the action . . . he claims he was chasing some princess or other. We don’t buy all of the story either, but he does have a very strange ride.

He vowed to only deal with Antarctic Press stuff from now on. Yay!



THE AP PRO-FILES: MATT HIGH. A PHOTO BY MATT HIGH.

FURRLOUGH

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Walter Kitty BRONZE FUR

Chapter Five: Curse of the Lizard

SO, AFTER ARRIVING AT THE LIZARD'S ISLAND HIDE-OUT-- DOC COUGAR AND HIS MEN SPLIT UP--!

I WAS LEFT WITH MUNK AND HAMM -- WHO PROMPTLY GOT CAPTURED BY THE LIZARD'S SLAVES...!

LUCKILY, I ESCAPED... AND I HAD THE GOOD FORTUNE TO MEET TING -- A NATIVE BOY WHO LED ME TO THE LIZARD'S POISON FACTORY...

ROSE WAS THERE -- AND WE WATCHED, HORRIFIED, AS MUGGSY TRIED TO FORCE HIMSELF ON HER -- WHEREUPON, SHE GRABBED HIS OWN GUN AND SHOT HIM --!!

ROSE -- I...
I SAW
WHAT HAPPENED...

IT'S ALL RIGHT, ROSE!
IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE!
--THAT CREEP HAD
IT COMING!

OH,
WALTER...
≡ CHOKE! ≡

LISTEN, ROSE -- YOU
DON'T HAVE TO BE
ASHAMED... I KNOW
YOU'RE THE LIZARD'S
DAUGHTER!
-- BUT I DON'T CARE!

-- YOU'RE A GOOD
PERSON -- I JUST
KNOW IT!

-- AND SOME-
HOW... I'M
GOING TO GET
US OUT OF THIS
MESS --!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND,
WALTER -- YOU DON'T
KNOW... EVERYTHING...!

I KNOW ALL I
NEED TO KNOW...!

NO --
YOU
DON'T!

I'M NOT WHAT YOU THINK --!
I'M NOT A CHILD --!

I'M... I'M
NOT... INNO-
CENT...

WELL... MAYBE NOT IN
EXPERIENCE -- ≡ BLUSH! ≡
I HEARD WHAT MUGGSY
SAID -- BUT ROSE --
THAT'S NOT YOUR
FAULT --!

NO, WALTER!
YOU DON'T
GET IT!

--I'M LITERALLY NOT A CHILD-- I'M AN ADULT--! I JUST HAVE THIS... THIS DIMINUTIVE BODY-- THE RESULT OF INHALING THE FUMES OF AN EARLY EXPERIMENT WITH THE MORPHIA PLANT WHEN I WAS TWELVE --

BUT WALTER... THOUGH I MAY LOOK TWELVE...

--I'M REALLY TWENTY-SIX YEARS OLD--!

--I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

WELL, IT'S TRUE.

--I'M FOURTEEN YEARS OLDER THAN YOU!

... I'VE LIVED ON THIS ISLAND ALL MY LIFE -- MY MOTHER DIED WHEN I WAS TWELVE... AND IT WAS AROUND THAT TIME THAT MY FATHER BECAME THE LIZARD --

--I MANAGED TO KEEP MYSANITY BY INVOLVING MYSELF IN THE LIVES OF MY NATIVE FRIENDS...

MUGGSY WAS AN UGLY RECENT ADDITION TO MY LIFE HERE --

-- AFTER FATHER RECRUITED AN ARMY OF THUGS TO MANAGE HIS SETUP, MUGGSY SORT OF TOOK OVER AS HIS MAIN LIEUTENANT --

--AND HE ALWAYS HAD A LEERING EYE FOR ME -- SHUDDER! --

BUT -- WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL YOUR FATHER?

--BECAUSE I... WELL... I ACTUALLY ENJOYED THE ATTENTION AT FIRST -- AND MUGGSY WAS VERY COMPLIMENTARY AND INGRATIATING --

--AND I GUESS I WAS STARVED FOR AFFECTION--

I -- I ACTUALLY ENCOURAGED HIM...

--BUT AFTER HAVING HIS WAY WITH ME -- MUGGSY STARTED SHOWING HIS TRUE COLORS --

--HE BEAT ME -- TORTURED ME -- MY LIFE BECAME A NIGHTMARE!

--AND YOU WONDER WHY I COULDN'T TELL MY FATHER --?

WELL... SIGH...

...MY FATHER IS A BIT... FANATICALLY OBSESSED,
...AS YOU MIGHT'VE NOTICED... HE'S ALSO EX-
TREMELY POSSESSIVE! MUGGSY READ HIM
RIGHT-- FATHER PROBABLY WOULD'VE KILLED
US BOTH IF HED FOUND OUT ABOUT US--!



-- I'M AFRAID MY
FATHER HAS ALWAYS
SEEN ME AS LESS
A PERSON THAN
A POSSESSION--!

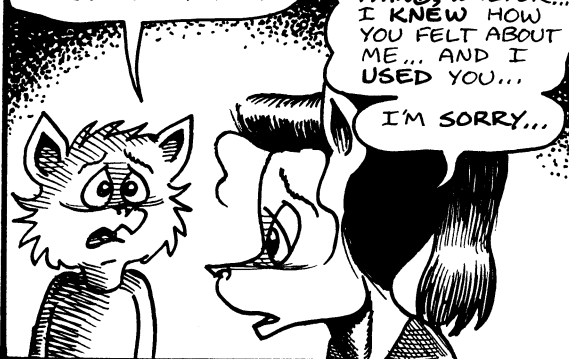
...ANYWAY, MUGGSY USED THAT
KNOWLEDGE TO EXORT
SILENCE FROM ME-- AND
I TOOK AS MUCH AS I
COULD STAND--



...UNTIL
TODAY--

I HAD JUST
HAD
ENOUGH--!

ROSE... I... I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO...



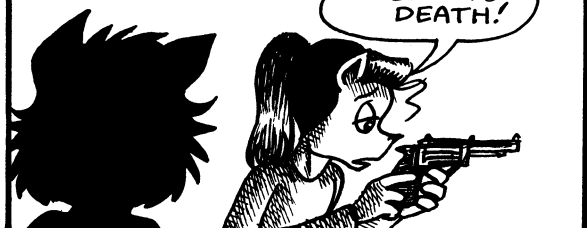
DON'T SAY ANY-
THING, WALTER...
I KNEW HOW
YOU FELT ABOUT
ME... AND I
USED YOU...

I'M SORRY...

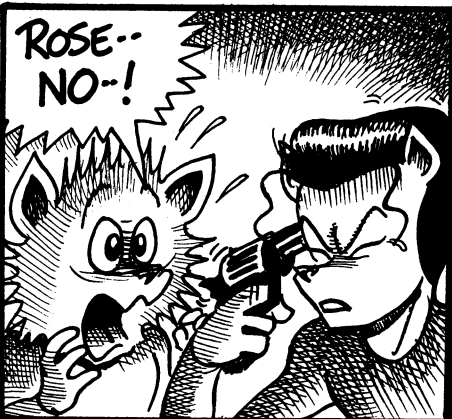
--ALL I CAN SAY IS... I DIDN'T HAVE
A LOT OF CHOICE-- OR I DIDN'T
THINK I DID--

BUT I'M SICK OF
HELPING TO CAUSE
ALL THIS MISERY--

-- SICK TO
DEATH!



ROSE--
NO--!



YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND!
GIMME THAT!!



SNATCH!

LISTEN--
I DON'T CARE
IF YOU ARE
TWENTY-SIX
-- OR WHAT --
YOU WERE FORC-
ED TO DO...



YOU'RE STILL A GOOD
PERSON ROSE--
-- I KNOW THAT!

-- AND I JUST
KNOW I...
CARE FOR YOU!

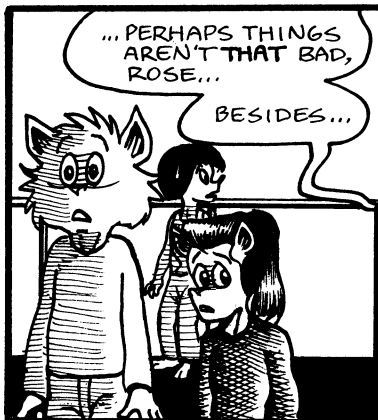
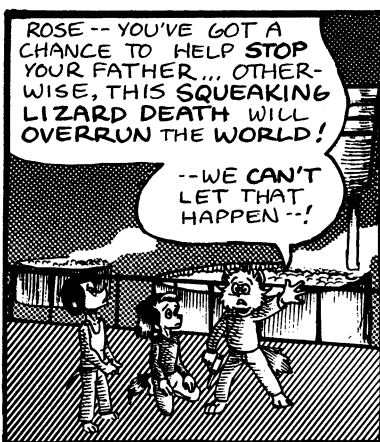
OH,
WALTER...



I CARE FOR YOU TOO,
MISS ROSE!
YOU ARE A GOOD PERSON!
WALTER IS RIGHT!

TING! OH,
TING-- YOU'RE
HERE TOO--?
I'VE MISSED
YOU SO!







WELL! THIS IS CERTAINLY A RED LETTER DAY! I MUST SAY I'M PLEASED MY LITTLE TRAP CAUGHT YOU SO QUICKLY--!

--COME, COUGAR--! WON'T YOU REMOVE THAT RIDICULOUS DISGUISE--?

--MAKE ME, LIZARD--!

3SIGH!& REALLY! WELL, IT DOESN'T MATTER... ALL THAT DOES MATTER IS THAT I NOW HAVE YOU COMPLETELY AT MY MERCY--!

...THE GREAT DOC COUGAR--

PAH! I'M NOT IMPRESSED! I'VE BESTED YOU AT EVERY TURN! I'VE PROVED SOMETHING THAT I LONG SUSPECTED-- THAT YOU'RE VASTLY OVERRATED!

REALLY! --I'M DISAPPOINTED! I EMBELLISHED MY PLAN JUST TO INTEREST YOU!

--MY "SQUEAKING LIZARD DEATH" HAD YOU COMPLETELY BAFFLED IN NEW YAWK!

NOT SO, LIZARD...

PLUCK!

I'VE KNOWN FOR SOME TIME THAT YOUR POISON WAS DISTRIBUTED THROUGH MOSQUITOS THAT ACCOMPANIED THE CAGES OF LIZARDS YOU SENT YOUR VICTIMS...

--MINUTE TRACES OF GLASS PARTICLES SUGGESTED THEY WERE CONTAINED IN A CAPSULE DESIGNED TO BREAK WHEN THE PACKAGE WAS OPENED...

THESE MOSQUITOS THEN BIT THEIR VICTIMS -- INFECTING THEM WITH YOUR DISTILLED MORPHIA POISON -- LETHAL ONLY TO WARM-BLOODED BEINGS... THUS THE MOSQUITOS WERE IMMUNE TO IT...

PEEL!

...AS WERE THE LIZARDS -- WHOSE PURPOSE WAS TO EAT THE MOSQUITOS... THUS DISPOSING OF THE EVIDENCE... -- QUITE COLORFUL...

WELL! YOU ARE A DETECTIVE, AFTER ALL!

— BUT THAT WAS ALL FOR YOUR BENEFIT, COUGAR--!
 -- I WANTED TO GRAB YOUR ATTENTION-- STIR YOUR IMAGINATION --

By MURDERING PEOPLE?

HOW ELSE?

-- BUT NO-- MOST OF MY VICTIMS WERE ALREADY SLATED TO DIE, REGARDLESS OF YOUR INVOLVEMENT, COUGAR--!

-- FOR THEIR ROLE IN THE AWFUL INJUSTICE THAT WAS METED TO ME THROUGH THE AUSPICES OF THE ABOMINABLE CLARK COUGAR, SR.!

WHAT COULD MY FATHER HAVE DONE THAT WOULD MERIT SUCH RETRIBUTION--?

HA! HE WAS A COLD, HARD MAN, COUGAR--! BUT HE HAD A DREAM -- A DREAM THAT DROVE HIM TO FORSAKE ALL TO ACHIEVE IT--!

ONE THAT--

SNAP!

HEADS UP, DOC--! THANKS FOR WAITIN' ON US!





ARGH!

YAAAAA-?

POW!

BOOF!

THUD!

WHAM!

WAAAA

BASH!

POW!

GU!

CRACK

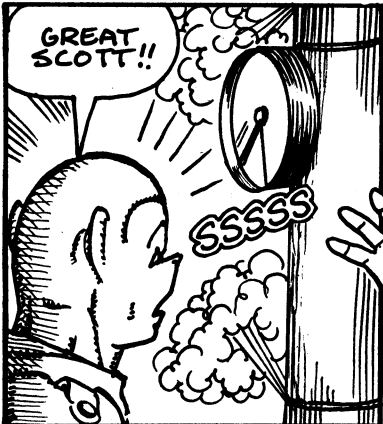
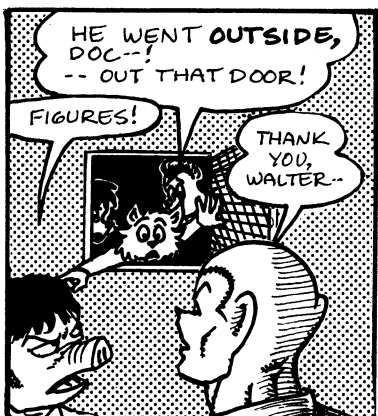
I AINT
BEIN' PAID
ENOUGH TO
FIGHT THESE
MANIACS!

NNG!

MAMA!!

LEMMIE
OUTTA
HERE!!

THESE GUYS
AINT HOOMIN'!!





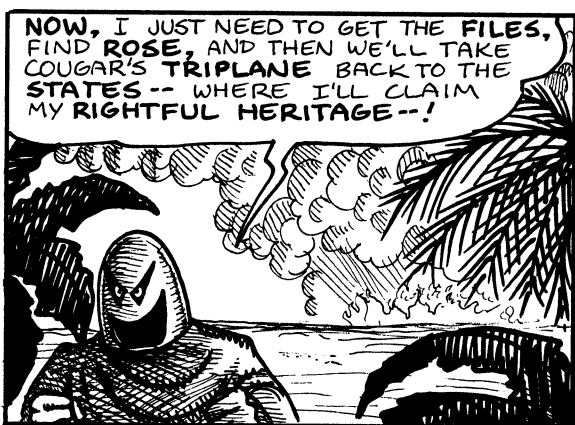
HA HA HA HA HA HA

≡SQUEAK! SQUEAK!≡

HA HA HA HA!!

BA-ROOM!!

I'VE DONE IT!
DOC COUGAR IS
DEAD AT LAST!!



NOW, I JUST NEED TO GET THE FILES,
FIND ROSE, AND THEN WE'LL TAKE
COUGAR'S TRIPLANE BACK TO THE
STATES-- WHERE I'LL CLAIM
MY RIGHTFUL HERITAGE--!



--ROSE IS PROBABLY AT THE
VILLAGE-- I'LL GRAB MY
PET ENFORCER AND GO
GET HER--!

COME,
TIMOTHY--!

HISSSSS--!



≡GASP!≡ IS EVERYONE OUT?!

SOUND OFF!

MUNK
HERE,
--AND
WALTER--
--YOU OKAY,
WALTER?

JONNY--
PRESENT
AND AC-
COUNTED
FOR--!

GRILLED
HAMM
IS HERE--
≡KOFF KOFF≡

RINTY
HERE,
DOC--
WITH A
KID!

LONG
JUAN
HERE,
DOC!
BOY!
THAT WAS
CLOSE!
≡KOFF! KOFF!≡

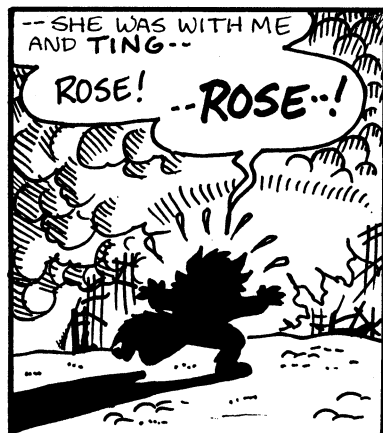
≡COFF!≡
≡COFF!≡
YEAH!

HAK!
KOFF!



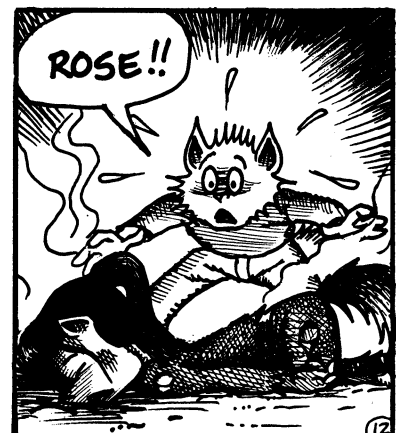
ROSE!
WHERE'S
ROSE?

ROSE--?
I DUNNO...

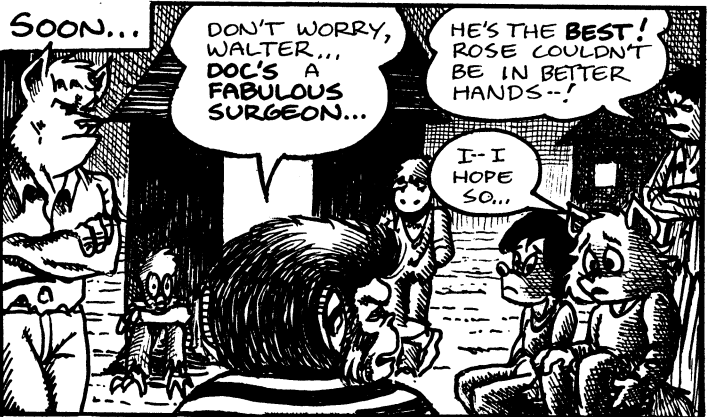


--SHE WAS WITH ME
AND TING--

ROSE! --ROSE--!



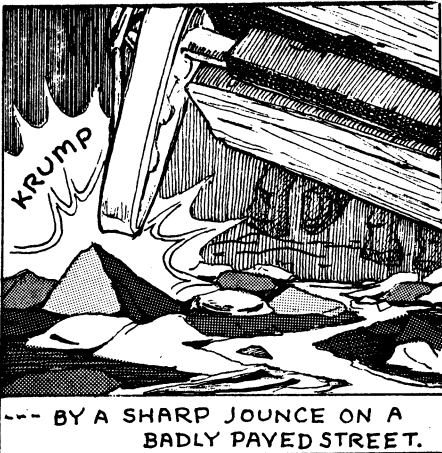
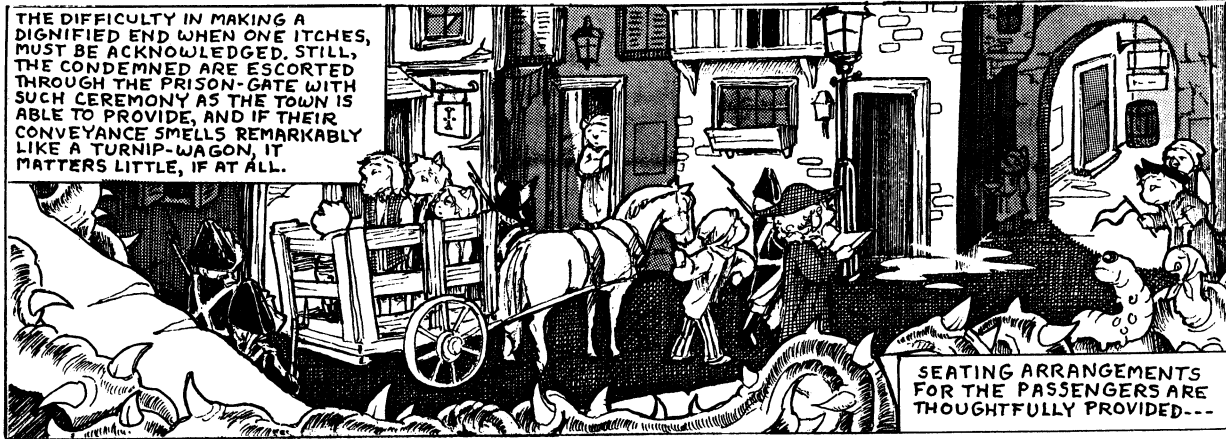
ROSE!!



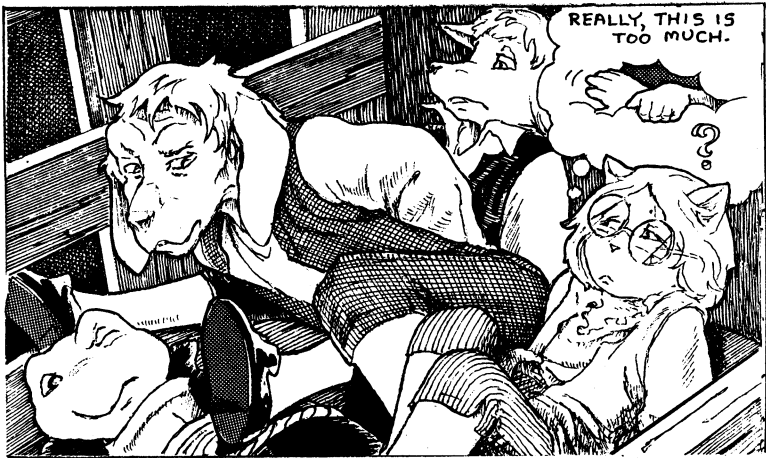


Here Comes a Candle Part 17 by Mary Hanson-Roberts

THE DIFFICULTY IN MAKING A DIGNIFIED END WHEN ONE ITCHES, MUST BE ACKNOWLEDGED. STILL, THE CONDEMNED ARE ESCORTED THROUGH THE PRISON-GATE WITH SUCH CEREMONY AS THE TOWN IS ABLE TO PROVIDE, AND IF THEIR CONVEYANCE SMELLS REMARKABLY LIKE A TURNIP-WAGON, IT MATTERS LITTLE, IF AT ALL.



--- BY A SHARP JOUNCE ON A BADLY PAVED STREET.





ODSWHISKERS!
HAS IT COME TO THIS?
IS THERE ONE, OF MY OWN
BLOOD, WHO IS CRAVEN?
ART THOU YELLOW?

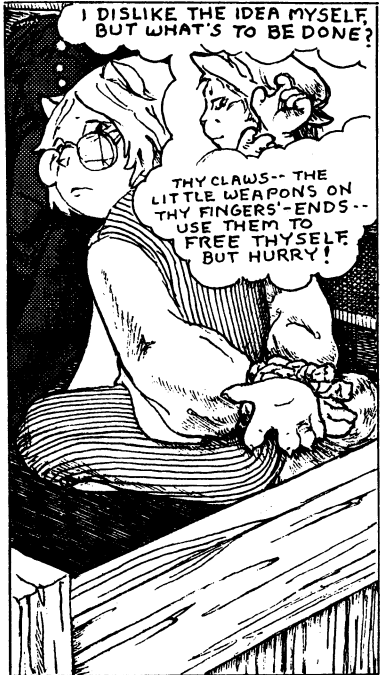
I CAN SCARCELY SEE
WHAT MY COLOUR
HAS TO DO WITH IT, SIR—



PEACE, CHILD, I SPAKE THUS
BUT TO STIR THEE INTO ACTION.

THOU'RT MY LAST
NAMESAKE, AND IT GRIEVES
MY SPIRIT TO SEE THEE
COME TO SUCH
AN END.

LET THE GOODTIMES ROLL



I DISLIKE THE IDEA MYSELF
BUT WHAT'S TO BE DONE?

THY CLAWS-- THE
LITTLE WEAPONS ON
THY FINGERS-- ENDS--
USE THEM TO
FREE THYSELF
BUT HURRY!



IF IT'S AS DANGEROUS AS YOU SAY, I'LL NOT INSIST ON
YOUR COMPANY. GIVE ME PROPER DIRECTIONS, THOUGH
FOR THEY'VE CHANGED ALL THE STREET-SIGNS.

TRIUMPH OF
VIRTUE
MEMORIAL
COURTYARD

PATRIOT
ALLEY

AS DISTRACTED AS YOU
ARE, YOU'LL GO AMONG
DOZENS OF GUARDS, TO
WITNESS A HORRIBLE, BLOODY
DEATH?

--AND I'LL HAVE
LOST YOU BOTH!

--I MEAN--

--LISTEN TO
REASON!
WHAT HAS EITHER
OF YOU TO GAIN,
THROUGH SUCH RASH
ACTIONS?

DEATH TO
ARISTOCRACY
LANE

LONG LIVE
THE
REVOLUTION
ISABELLES &
CLIMENTS



JUST A LOOK OF FAREWELL.
IF WE COULD HAVE ONLY
THAT, IT WOULD BE--

I'LL TAKE YOU. I SUPPOSE
IT IS LIKE HONORING
SOMEONE'S DYING REQUEST.



IF YOU PLEASE, BIRCH!
HE'S NOT QUITE DEAD.

THAT'S NEARLY DONE IT--
TOSH, IF ONLY THEY'D
MAKE THEIR DEATH-AND-
TURNIP-WAGONS WITH--
FEWER-- S-P-L-I-N-T-E-R-S--
--OH!

WITH THE ANCIENT'S PROMPTING, AND CONSIDERABLE DIFFICULTY WITH SPLINTERS, THOMAS HAS MANAGED TO UNTIE HIMSELF. THE CART, HOWEVER, NOT HAVING AWAITED HIS CONVENIENCE, HAS ARRIVED AT THE VERY FOOT OF THE SCAFFOLD.



CANST THOU BUT QUIT THIS WAGON UNSEEN, ART LIKE ENOUGH TO A COMMONER, TO HIDE AMONGST THE CROWD.



THEY'VE SPOILT MY LOOKS ENTIRELY, I KNOW. YOU NEEDN'T REMIND ME.



WERE I NOT SAFELY DEAD, THE APOPLEXY WOULD TAKE ME NOW! WOULDST THOU, IN THY VANITY, LET THY LAST CHANCE TO LIVE ELUDE THEE?



WELL--? NO, I SUPPOSE NOT.



THOU'LT MAKE THINE ESCAPE OVER THIS SIDE — THE HORSE'S BODY WILL PARTLY SHIELD THEE FROM SIGHT — EH! I'D FORGOTTEN WHAT ADVENTURES YE LIVING ONES ENJOY!

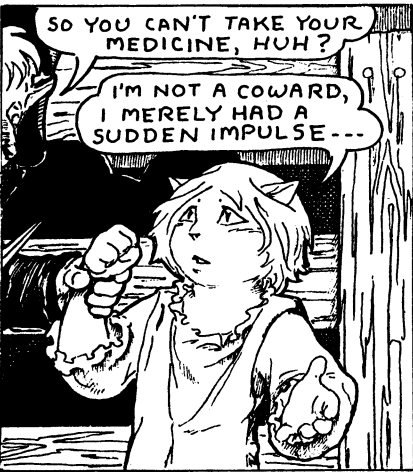
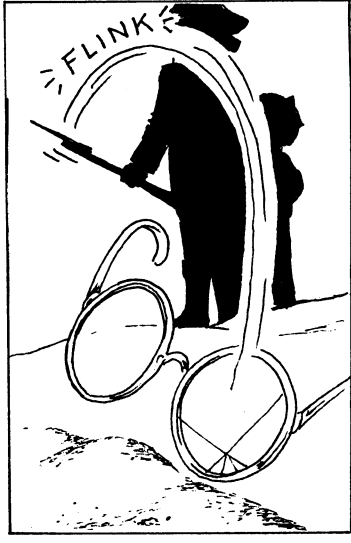


WHAT, AND STEP INTO THAT?



GO OUT ANY SIDE THOU WILT! THY TIME IS TOO SHORT FOR ARGUMENTS!





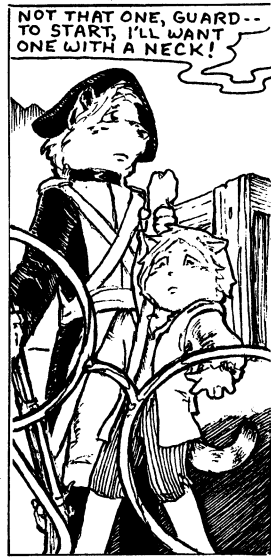


WELL, NOW,
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE
READY TO START.

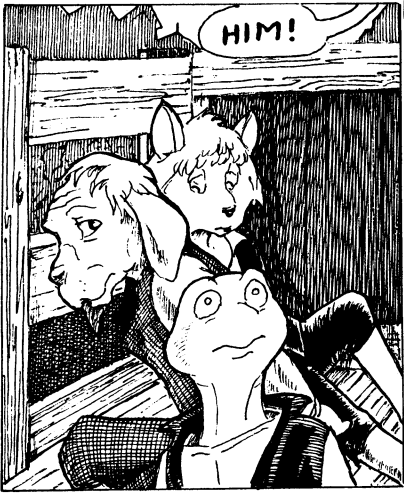


WHO'S FIRST?

TO TRY
THE MACHINE,
I'LL HAVE A FAIRLY
SMALL ONE—



NOT THAT ONE, GUARD--
TO START, I'LL WANT
ONE WITH A NECK!



HIM!



YOUR STRANGE ARMOUR
WON'T HELP YOU NOW,
MY FRIEND--

OH, THE SPY? GOOD CHOICE,
UNCLE, EXCEPT, OF COURSE,

HE WON'T BE VERY
QUICK ABOUT GETTING
UP HERE.

YOU THINK
NOT?



SINCE THEY'RE TAKING
THEIR TIME ABOUT THIS,
YOU CONDEMNED MIGHT
THINK ABOUT SAYING
YOUR PRAYERS.

GOVERNMENT
APPROVED
SERVICES

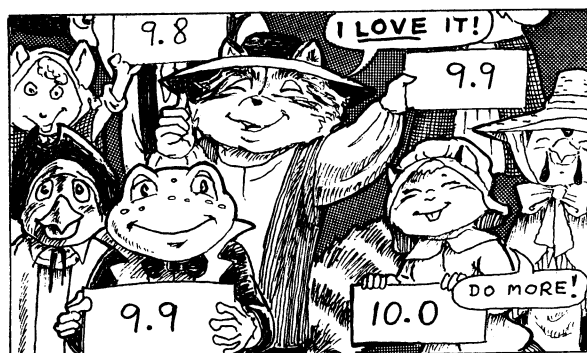
FOR WHAT WE ARE
ABOUT TO RECEIVE,
PLEASE TO MAKE US
PROPERLY GRATEFUL, AMEN.

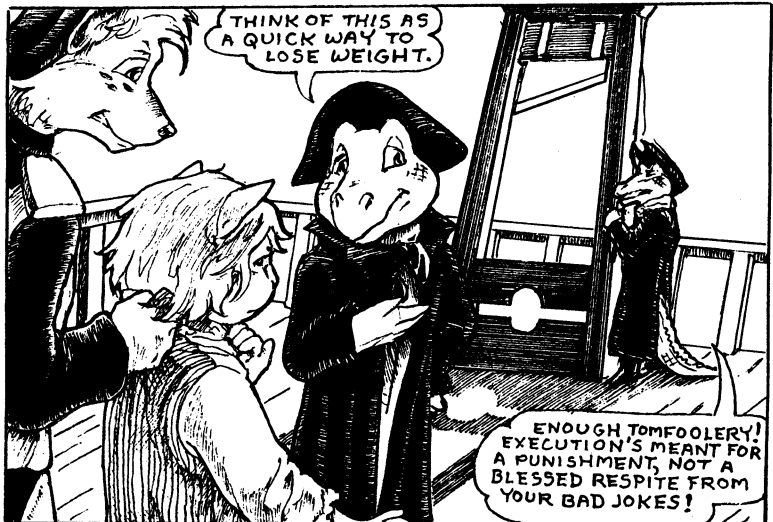
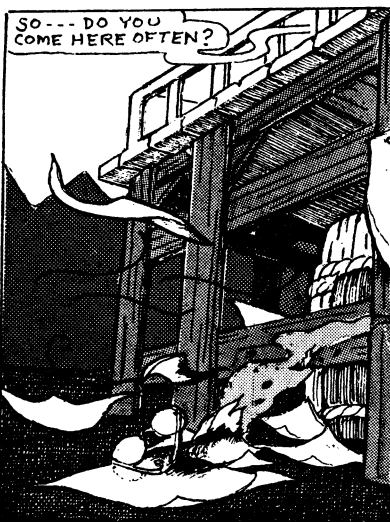
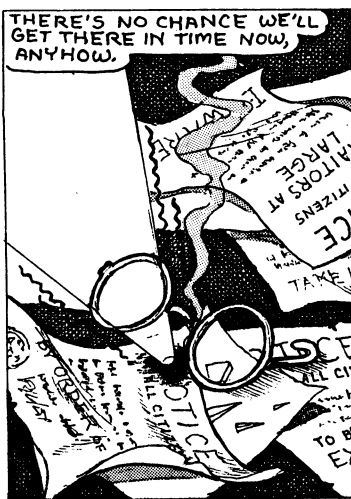
LEASTWISE, THE
DELAY GIVES
THE WEATHER
A CHANCE TO
CLEAR.

SOMEHOW
THAT HARDLY
SEEMS
APPROPRIATE--



YOU HEAR? IT WILL
BE A NICE DAY AFTER
ALL.



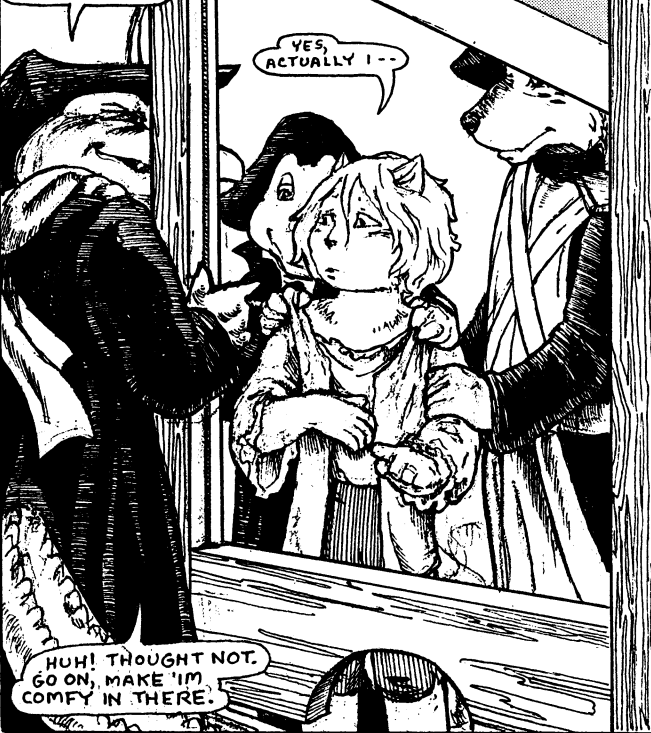


OH, UNCLE, DON'T BE SUCH AN OLD STARCH.
LET A FELLOW DEVELOP A STYLE, CAN'T YOU?



WHAT'LL IT BE, FRIEND,
A LITTLE OFF THE TOP?

SO! GOT ANY
LAST WORDS?



YES,
ACTUALLY I--

HUH! THOUGHT NOT.
GO ON, MAKE 'IM
COMFY IN THERE.



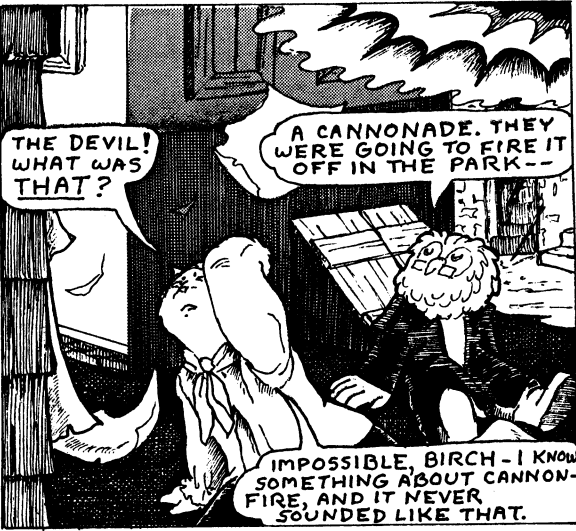
DO YOU
SMELL SOMETHING?



WELL, IT WASN'T
ME!









WE THOUGHT WE COULD BE OF HELP MISTRESS-- REDHENNE, IS IT?

NO, NOW THAT WAS MY GRANNY. A FAMILY BUSINESS, THIS. AS FOR HELP--

HELP. THE BEST ASSISTANCE TO BE HAD NOW, IS THE BOTTLED OBLIVION THAT FELLED THIS POOR WRETCH--



HELP I HAD, BUT THEY'VE ALL NIPPED OFF TO SEE THE EXECUTIONS. 'WHO WILL HELP ME GUARD THE NEW GRAIN SHIPMENT AGAINST THIEVES?' SAYS I. 'NOT I,' SAYS THEY. 'NOT I!' ---AND AWAY THEY GO.



SO I SAYS, 'THEN I'LL DO IT MYSELF, AND THE FIEND TAKE YOU ALL!



SO HERE I AM, I'M MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS, WHEN THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD GIVES A SHAKE! THEN--

I NEARLY DIDN'T KNOW YOU! YOU USED TO DRESS WITH MORE ELEGANCE. >HEH!< NO MATTER! WHAT, TOO FAR GONE IN DRINK TO GREET YOUR BROTHER?



I DON'T EVEN HAVE THE PLASTER SWEEPED OFF THE FLOOR, WHEN WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A BY-YOUR-LEAVE, DOWN COMES THIS BESOZZLED NE'ER-DO-WELL, RIGHT THROUGH MY NEW AWNING!



FALLEN THROUGH THAT WINDOW, POSSIBLY.

WHAT, FROM MY BEDCHAMBER? I SHOULD SAY NOT! WHAT DO YOU TAKE ME FOR?

FORGIVE ME, MADAME, I MEANT ANOTHER WINDOW--?

BIRCH!



GOD'S FEATHERS! IS THAT--

WHAT AILS HIM, BIRCH?

SO OF COURSE I SAYS TO HIM, 'BE OFF WITH YOU,' BUT HE JUST STARES, THE SAUCY--

AILING, DID YOU SAY? IN MERCY, SIR, GET HIM OFF MY GRAIN-SACKS AT ONCE!

To Be Continued...



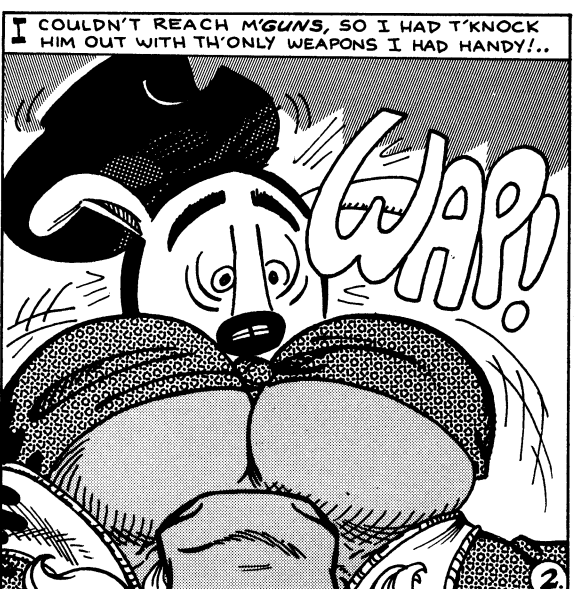
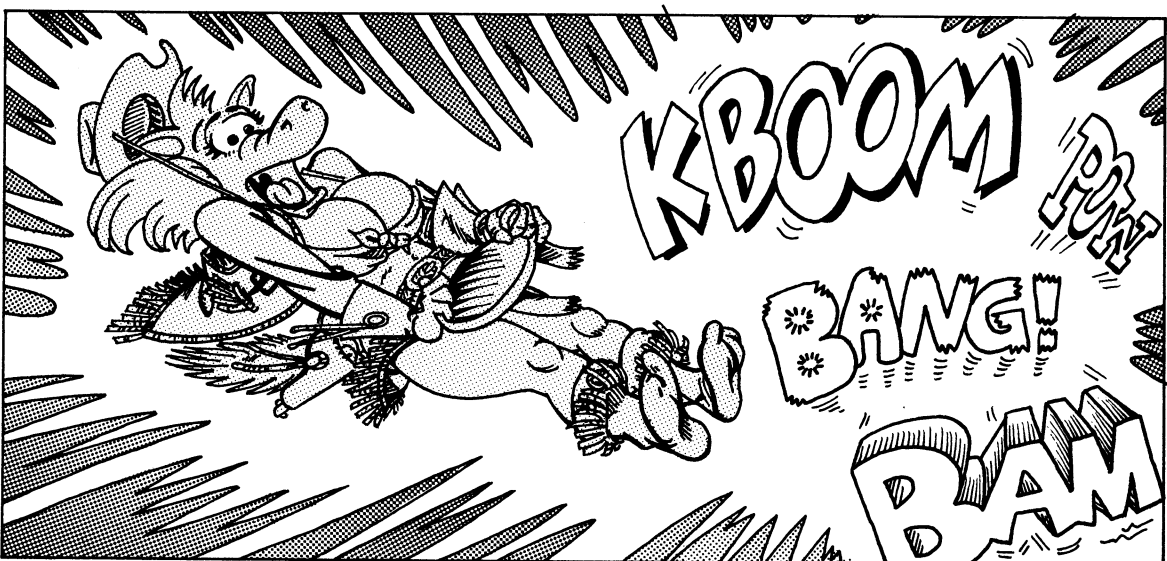
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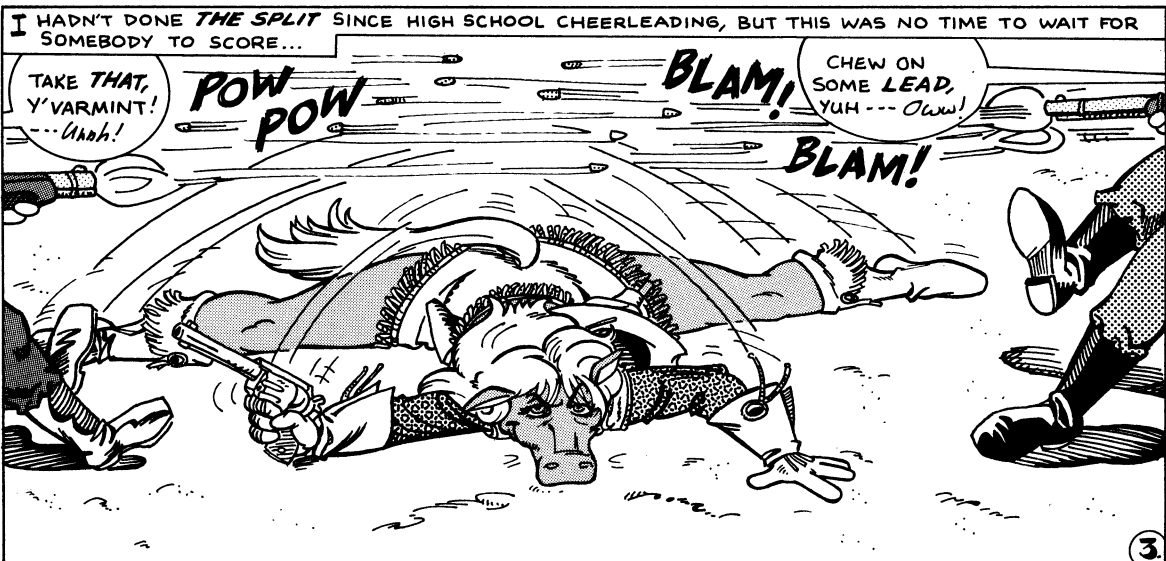
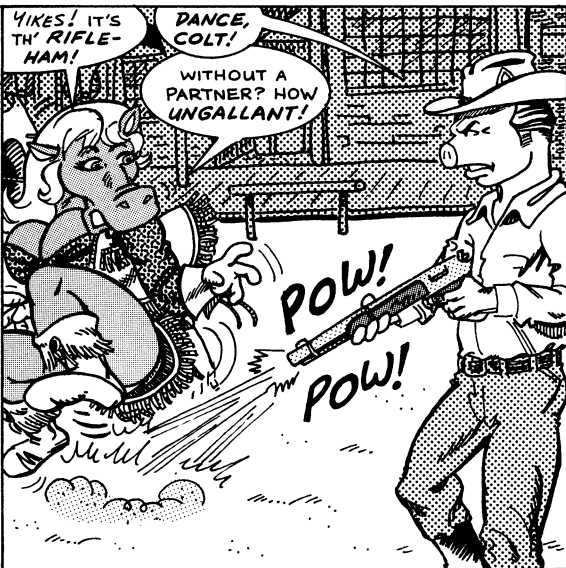
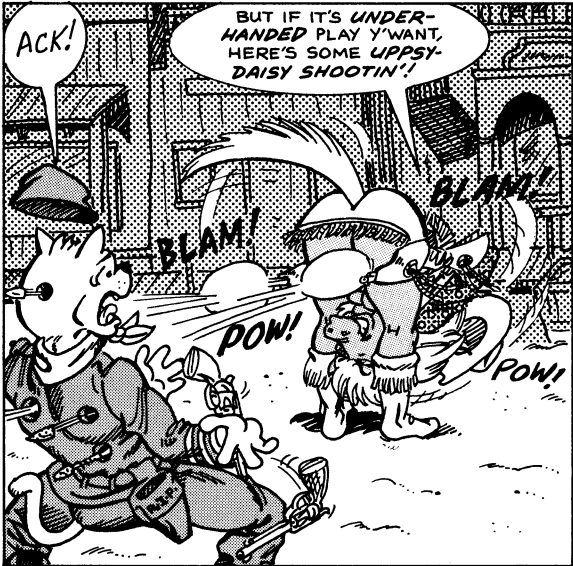
I WAS RIDIN' INTA TOWN ON MY STUBBORN OLD AS--BURRO-- MINDIN' MY OWN BEE'S WAX...

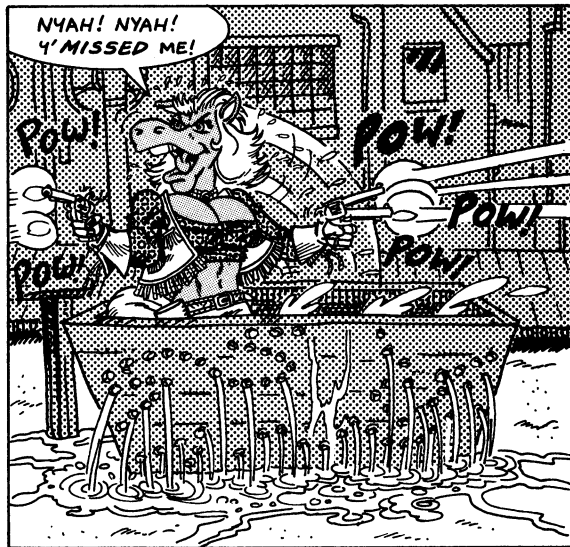
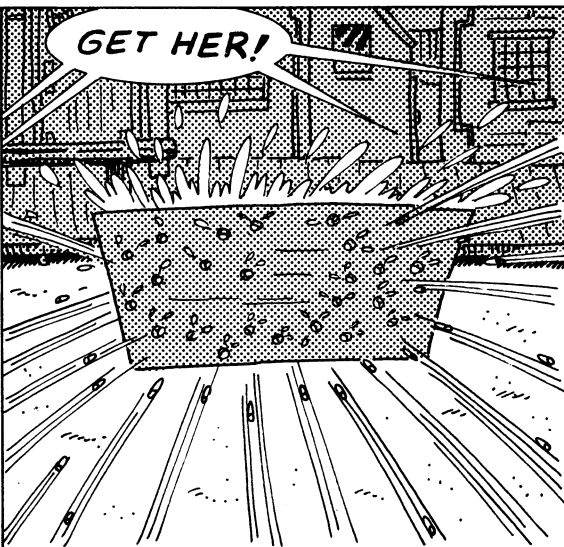
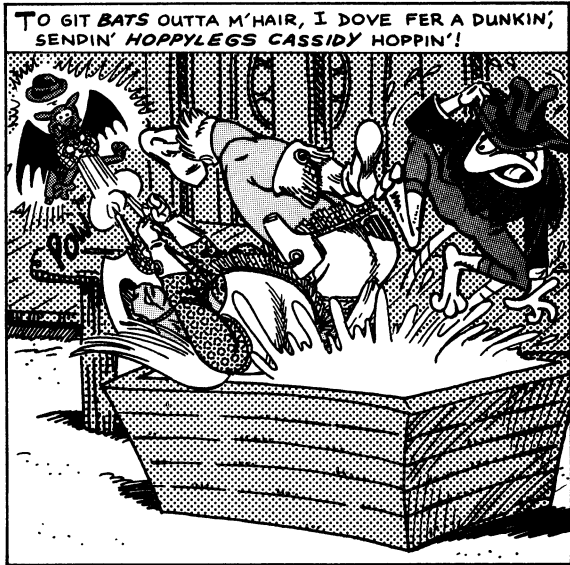
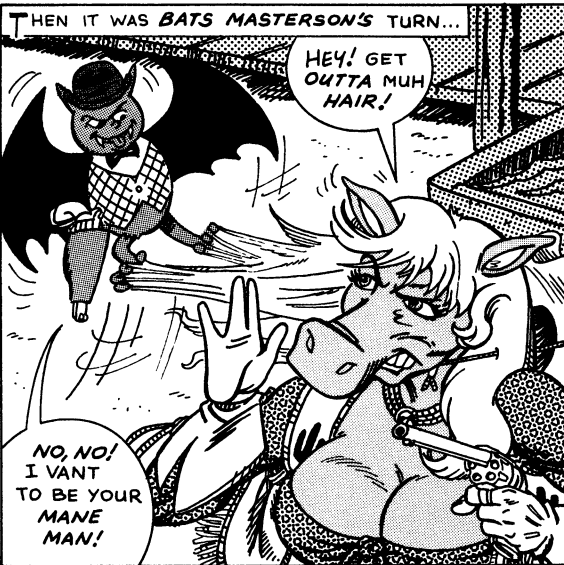
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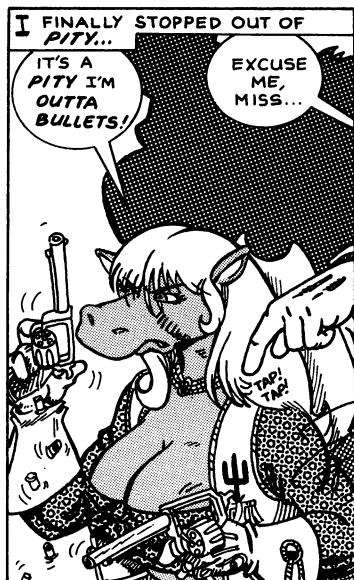


"MASSACRE ON MAIN STREET"









I FINALLY STOPPED OUT OF PITY...

IT'S A PITY I'M OUTTA BULLETS!

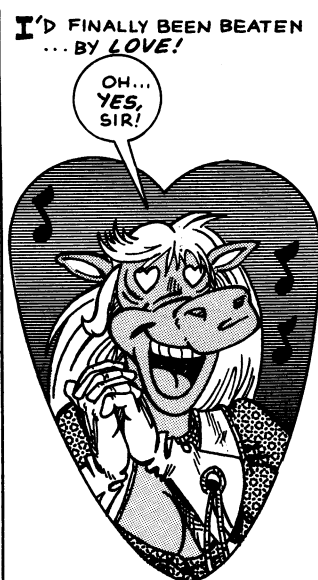
EXCUSE ME, MISS...



THEN I SAW--- HIM! THAT MOUNTAIN OF HEAVIN' HORSEFLESH--- THE MASKED ZEBRA!

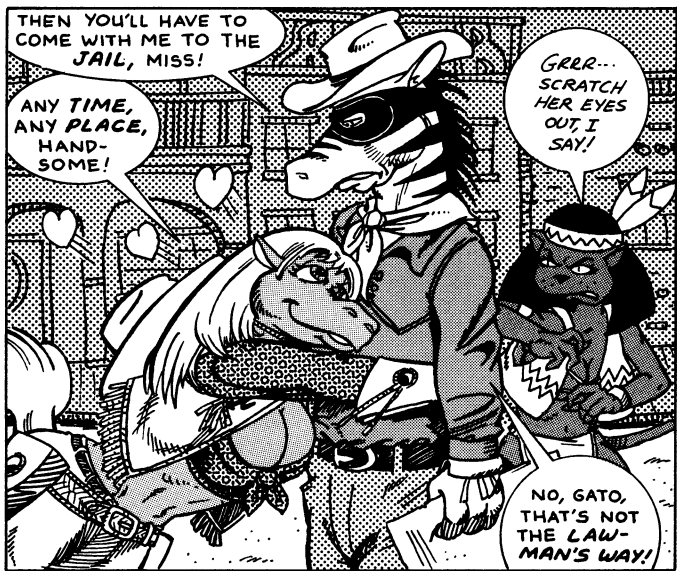
... BUT I THINK THIS IS YOUR FACE ON THIS WANTED POSTER!

HOMINA HOMINA...



I'D FINALLY BEEN BEATEN ... BY LOVE!

OH... YES, SIR!



THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO COME WITH ME TO THE JAIL, MISS!

ANY TIME, HAND-SOME!

GRRR... SCRATCH HER EYES OUT, I SAY!

NO, GATO, THAT'S NOT THE LAW-MAN'S WAY!

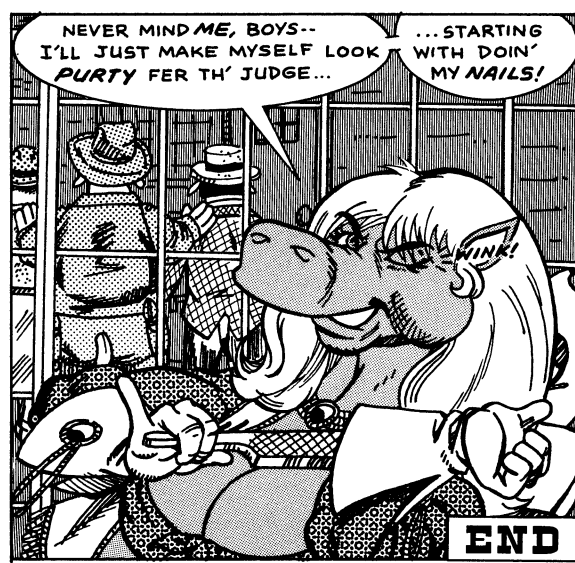


SO, THAT'S HOW TH' LAW FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH TH' TOUGHEST LADY OWLHOOT WEST O' TH'--



OKAY, GENTLEMEN... THAT'S ALL FOR NOW! GIVE THE PRISONER SOME TIME ALONE BEFORE THE JUDGE SHOWS UP AND WE CAN HANG HER, ALL LEGAL-LIKE!

OKAY, MARSHALL DRILL 'EM!



NEVER MIND ME, BOYS-- I'LL JUST MAKE MYSELF LOOK PURTY FER TH' JUDGE...

... STARTING WITH DOIN' MY NAILS!

END



COMMUNIQUE

LETTERS TO FURRLOUGH

7272 WURZBACH SUITE 204
SAN ANTONIO, TX, 78240

Ta-da! Welcome to the new and improved Furrrough letters page! We gave it a new name and a new mascot, designed and rendered by CarlosZ! And since so many of you requested it, we're now printing full addresses, so y'all can make contact if you wish! If you don't want your address printed, just let us know. Now, on to the letters!--EW

Dear Gang:

This is my first letter of any sort, so please bear with me. Where do I start? I will admit that this is a wonderful book. Why people ignore it is beyond me.

I have just about given up completely on the books put out by, what has been referred to as "the Big Two". I am basically fed up with these books having no story. Not so in the case of **Furrrough**. You have both great art and terrific stories. Let's go down the line. "Here Comes a Candle" is, of course, great. I can't think of anything to say that hasn't been said. My only regret is when this story comes to an end. For "Risuko" I don't know what everyone is complaining about. They complain about her pants or dress or whatever it is supposed to be. In a way, it's like a thong with the string missing. Next is "Stosstrupp" which, in my humble opinion, is the best so far. Karl is a good character who lightens up an otherwise grim story. Eva needs to lighten up a little more. Mind you, not too much. It just seems she is too damn hardedged and serious. (Look at her in issue #2 with the Russian pilot.) Someone in a past letter column once said that there was little chance of romance between these two, but I disagree. You know what they say about opposites attract. I'll finish with a review of Mark Shaw's "Bronze Fur". Although I am only familiar with Doc Savage through word of mouth, this is a great story. I have just one question for Mr. Shaw. Are you by any chance related to Scott Shaw!? (I always hated that damn exclamation point.) Well, I guess that's it for now. I'm glad I finally decided to write a letter to your book.

Stay Furry,
John Wyble Jr.,
1313 Floyd Ave. #8
Rome, NY 13440

Thanx for writing in, John! No, I don't think Mark Shaw and Scott Shaw! are related--EW

Hello once again:

Been meaning to write this letter for some time now but I keep forgetting to. Time for comments on **Furrrough** starting with #28. "Here Comes a Candle" is

still a delight to read. The Old Swine of Brickmanor seems to have a nice collection of... um... 'literature'. I particularly liked the title of the book he was reading in #27. Someone should use that title for a story in **Genus**. Ted Sheppard's "Stosstrupp" returns-BFT! ('Bout Friggin' Time!) Some people have enjoyed the previous "Risuko" stories, others have not. I'm one of the latter and this story hasn't changed my mind. By the way, is there an intentional theme of sexism recurring in this issue (Swine's daydreams in "HCaC", the joke at the end of "Stellar Babe", Karl teasing Eva in "Stosstrupp" and even Risuko's treatment in the tavern) or am I imagining it? (*You're imagining it--EW*)

#29- Great Brian O'Connell cover. "HCaC" is once again a delight. I enjoyed the last page of this chapter where the frog turned into a prince. 'Bad timing' indeed. "Walter Kitty" is still entertaining dumb, pulp fun. Awaiting the conclusion.

#30- Another nice cover by Mary Hanson-Roberts. Great work on the inside story too. So how much more of this story is left? I hope there's more "Scavengers" coming, because I feel this could turn into a strong story. Time to be picky: Page 5 of the story (15 of the comic)- I think the gun would have flown out of that bunny's little hands on the first shot. Another "Risuko" chapter and I still haven't changed my mind about this story. Sorry people, but it would please me very much if you dumped this story.

David Tapia,
742 First Ave.
Dinuba, CA 93618

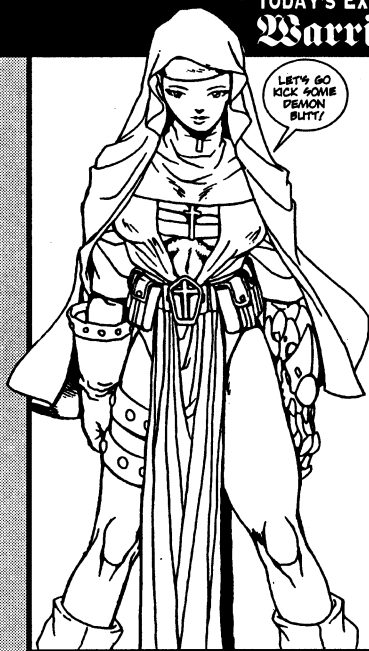
Well, now it's time to list the top ten stories. Not much change this time, except #9 and #10 switched places. Remember, your votes are what determine this list, so let us know what you think!

- 1) HERE COMES A CANDLE by Mary Hanson-Roberts
- 2) WATERING HOLE by Pat Kelley
- 3) ZAIBATSU TEARS by Richard Bartrop
- 4) STOSSTRUPP by Ted Sheppard
- 5) BRONZE FUR by Mark Shaw
- 6) ROMANICS by Joe Rosales
- 7) UNDER REALM by Fred Perry
- 8) TARGET PRACTICE by Bill Fitts & Dan Seneres
- 9) THE ADVENTURE by Mary Ann Lewis & Scott Brooks
- 10) IRON PANTHER by Randy Zimmerman & Milton Teruel

All letters become the property of Antarctic Press and are assumed to be for publication. We reserve the right to edit letters for space. Addresses will be withheld upon request.

TRUE EXPLOITATION SUBSCRIPTION PAGE

TODAY'S EXPOITEE:
Warrior Nun Arealia



LET'S GO
KICK SOME
DEMON
BUTT!

"IT BEGAN LIKE SO MANY
OTHER BEGINNINGS... A
BAD GUY DOING BADGUY
THINGS."



HEH!
HEH!
HEH!
HEH!

HEH! MY DEADLY
MACHINES WILL
DESTROY ALL
COMIC BOOK
STORES!
COMIC READERS
WILL BE LEFT
WITH **NOTHING**
TO DO BUT WATCH
TELEVISION!
RAMPANT
INSANITY WILL
ENSUE!!

"LUCKILY, I WAS PASSING BY
WHEN I OVERHEARD HIM
TALKING TO HIMSELF!"

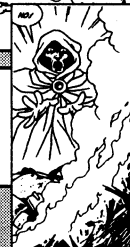
WHAT ARE
YOU
POWERS!!

*TERRIFYING YOUR
AND PRESENT!

KRAK!!

STOP!

KARAWAHOON!!



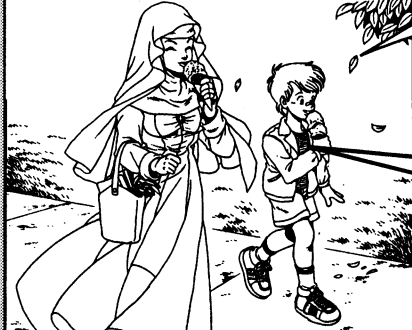
"HE WAS CONVINCED TO GIVE
UP HIS MAD DREAM AND
EVERYBODY LIVED HAPPILY
EVER AFTER...
FOR NOW!!"

WOW!! JUST THINK... WE
MIGHT NOT HAVE HAD **ANY**
COMICBOOKS, **SISTER**
SHANNON! I HOPE THAT
DAY **NEVER** HAPPENS!

WELL, **JASON**, THE ONLY WAY TO FORESTALL THAT KIND
OF DISASTER IS SIMPLY TO **SUBSCRIBE** TO YOUR
FAVORITE COMICS! FOR INSTANCE, THE SUBSCRIPTION
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All subscriptions start with the newest issue, unless otherwise specified.
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SHEESH! What a shameful use of the **Warrior Nun** character! But, ya' know, I
couldn't stand it if I can't get my comics! Please subscribe me to the following titles:

- ☐ Ninja High School ☐ NHS Yearbook & Girls of NHS ☐ Tigers of Terra
☐ Gold Digger ☐ Furrlough ☐ Genus (Adults Only) ☐ A-Bomb (Adults Only)

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ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____
AGE _____ AMOUNT ENCLOSED _____

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CARD NUMBER: _____ EXPIRATION DATE: _____

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DAMSELS IN DISTRESS.**



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ゴルゴーン

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