

INSIDE:

*Here Comes A Candle* by Mary Hanson-Roberts, *Bronze Fur* by Mark Shaw and *The Ballad of Bill Hubbard* by Roz Gibson & Scott Ruggles!



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ANTARCTIC  
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**ADVENTURE**

# FURRLLOUGH



MSAGARA '95

## ANTARCTIC PRESS WELCOMES STUDIO DÔDÔ TO AMERICA

## WHY I DESERVE MY TYRANNICAL POWERS OVER THE STRUGGLING CREATIVE SOULS WHO ACTUALLY WRITE AND DRAW COMICS

by Herb Mallette

When I was a kid, reading comics, I always found myself curious about that one guy in the credits who didn't seem to do anything. I worshipped the artists whose names appeared after "Drawn By:" I laughed, shuddered and cheered at the dialogue that was "Written By:" someone else, and I could at least see that something was sitting on the page due to the efforts of "Inked By:", "Lettered By:" and "Colored By:".

But "Edited By:"? Was I seriously supposed to believe that this guy contributed anything when all the real work was clearly accounted for already?

Then, when I grew older, an even greater surprise awaited me: I found that "Edited By:" not only hung around in the credits without appearing to really do anything... he or she was actually the one who was given all the power by whoever published the comics. "Edited By:" decided who worked on which books. "Edited By:" determined whether or not someone would be allowed into the hallowed ranks of comic book creators. "Edited By:" even told the writers and artists what they could and couldn't do, at least some of the time. This seemed just plain wrong to me, and when Ben Dunn made me editor of EXTREMELY SILLY COMICS in 1986, all I really did was proofread the stories, put them in order, and write up a table of contents and an editorial. I gave no advice, I pulled no strings, and I really felt I had no deserved claim to a place in the credits.

Learning the error of my ways took four years of arduous sessions in college writing courses, six years as an adoring copy editor and four or so years editing the comics section of MANGAZINE. The truth is... creative people don't know what they're doing. And I say that as a creative person, who spent most of his childhood trying to figure out how to draw comics, and who has spent the bulk of his adult life writing thousands of pages of stories, novels and scripts. When you create, the work comes from somewhere inside you — but in a curious way, you're also inside the work. You lose your perspective, and while you may recognize that something's not quite right, you're often too close to your creation to know just how to fix it.

That's where the editor comes in. A good editor can keenly analyze what works in a story and what doesn't, what makes a piece of art successful and what holds it back. A good editor can also communicate that knowledge directly and constructively to the creators, in order to help them make their work better. Editors are necessary because very few creators are so good that their work needs no improvement.

But wait, you say. If editors are actually supposed to function as helpers to the creators, why are they the ones who have all the power? Well, the answer is that somebody has to have power, or else publishing companies would just have to print everything, from the erratic doodlings of first-graders on up. And if someone has the knowledge and skill needed to decide what's good enough and what isn't, then he or she should also be qualified to help all the very best creators do better work.

So in the end, it's a dirty job — kind of it over creators, crushing their dreams and forcing them to revise their cherished artistic visions — but somebody's got to do it.

And by gum, it might as well be me.

-Ben Dunn



Bang Ippongi and Studio DôDô made a special appearance at the Antarctic Press in San Antonio before going to Dallas for Project:A-Kon 6 (the best anime and manga convention east of California). Appearing from left to right: Yutaka Kondo (artist for Gojin), DOSA, upper left is Masayuki Fujihara (creator of Dodekain), upper middle is Hitoshi Usami (Bunny and friend of Fujihara), in the middle Seika Nagare (author and Fujihara's girlfriend), lower middle left is Nozomu Tamaki (Time Knight Reverser), bottom middle is Pat Kelley (Tales of Fehhnik and Watering Hole), middle right is the Princess of Manga herself Bang Ippongi, above her is Kuni Kimura (slave of DôDô and willing to work for food), to the right of Kuni is Elin Winkler (Queen of Everything and Jackal Girl), behind Elin is Hiroshi Yakumo (artist of Hurricane Girls), and last but not least to the far right is Doug Dlin (Hairly Monster and Mangazine editor).

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FORTUNATELY, THE WAGON HE MISAPPROPRIATED WAS EMPTY.

WHATEVER HE CAME TO SPIRIT AWAY, HE DIDN'T GET IT.

--- INSTEAD, WE GOT HIM! IT WAS MY ORATION ON VIGILANCE THAT INSPIRED OUR WATCHFUL CITIZENS TO CAPTURE HIM. BIRCH, THEY'RE FINALLY GETTING INTO THE SPIRIT OF THE CAUSE!

THEY'RE LINING UP TO DENOUNCE THE ENEMIES OF THE STATE!

NOTICE ALL CITIZENS  
WARD

Denounce Here ↓

THE CAPTURE OF THAT SPY GIVES LEGITIMACY TO THE CLAIM THAT ALL THIS IS DONE IN THE NAME OF PATRIOTISM ---

BUT POOR OLD HUBBARD, HE'S GUILTY OF NOTHING MORE THAN BEING A FOOL!

THEY'RE LINING UP TO DENOUNCE THEIR OWN ENEMIES!

**BROUGHT TO JUSTICE**

TRIALS TO BE HELD TODAY

CITIZENS WISHING TO PARTICIPATE IN THE TRIBUNALS WILL REPORT TO THE COURTHOUSE BEFORE

NOTICE

TO ALL CITIZENS

UNITED YOUR NEIGHBORS

WILLING PAWNS

*I had believed in the Wisdom of the old Hierarchy until I saw for myself how their Authority trampled on the Rights of the Weak. I had believed in the Reform, and was seeing it used as a Weapon on Private Quackery. I still believed in Reason, but in the Name of Reason, Acts of Madness were being committed.*

AS FOR YOUNG THOMAS, THEY EXCEEDED THEIR AUTHORITY TO BRING IN AN ARISTOCRAT. JUSTIFIABLE, PERHAPS, BUT A BAD PRECEDENT. ---

BUT THE CITIZENS OF TUFFET-ON-THE-GREEN ARE NOT ALWAYS WILLING PAWNS. THAT VERY AFTERNOON, THE TRIALS BEGIN---

---AND FOR THE NEW ACTING MAYOR, THE FIRST VERDICTS ARE UNSATISFACTORY.



HAVE THE COURT CALL A RECESS.

AND SEND THAT PROSECUTOR IN HERE!

SHORTLY---



YOU'RE SLIPPING. TWO ACQUITTALS IN A ROW? WE THOUGHT YOU HAD POLITICAL HOPES.

BUT--- BARBARA BLACKSPEE WAS AS INNOCENT AS A LAMB! EVEN I COULD SEE IT WAS MISTAKEN IDENTITY---



--- SO THE ONE YOU'RE SEEKING MUST HAVE ESCAPED, WEARING MY CLOTHING---

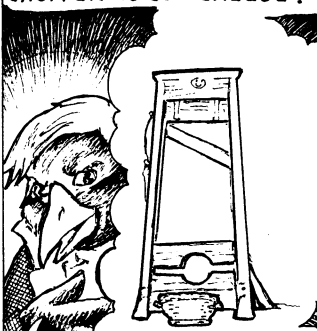
ENOUGH!  
IT'S YOUR JOB TO PROVE THESE MISCREANTS GUILTY!

BUT, SURELY IT'S GOOD FOR A FEW TO BE ACQUITTED?



SHOWS THE POPULACE WE'RE IMPARTIAL, YES?

SEE HERE-- DO YOU THINK WE BOUGHT THAT EXPENSIVE CHOPPER TO CUT CHEESE?



THINK OF THIS: IF THEY ARE SUSPICIOUS ENOUGH TO GET THEMSELVES ARRESTED, THEY'RE PROBABLY DANGEROUS.

AND--

IF THEY DISTRACT OUR ENFORCERS FROM DEALING WITH THE TRULY GUILTY, ISN'T THAT OBSTRUCTION OF JUSTICE?

NOW, THE ONE COMING NEXT SHOULD BE EASY FOR YOU. HE'S NOT YOUR TYPE, AND HE'S TOTALLY, PROVEABLY GUILTY!



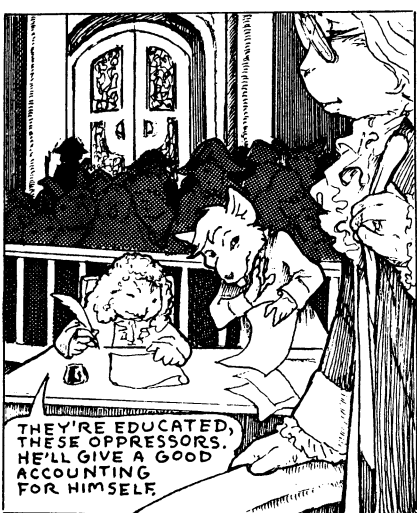
MAKE CERTAIN THE JURY FINDS HIM SO, OR ONE MIGHT SUSPECT YOU OF SUBVERSIVE TENDENCIES.

YOU'D NOT LIKE TO TAKE HIS PLACE ON THE BLOCK--



JUST AS YOU SAY, I NEED NO THREATS, HOWEVER.

HAVE NO FEAR. YOU KNOW YOUR DUTY. AND THE JUDGE IS THE FAIREST IN THE LAND.



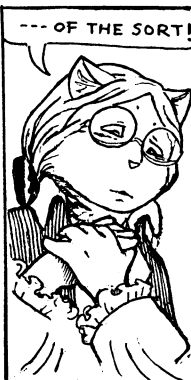
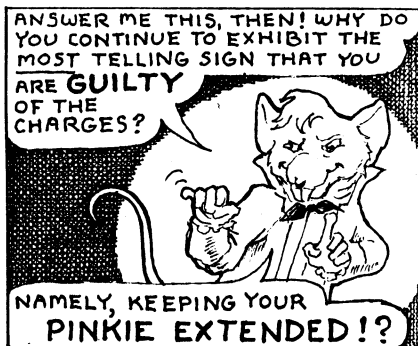
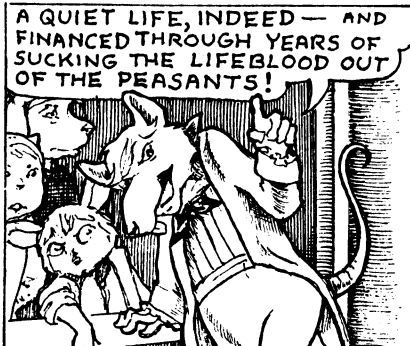
THEY'RE EDUCATED, THESE OPPRESSORS. HE'LL GIVE A GOOD ACCOUNTING FOR HIMSELF.



CALL IT PRETENTIOUS OF ME TO SAY SO, MY DEAR, BUT WE SERVE THE FORCES OF GOOD HERE.

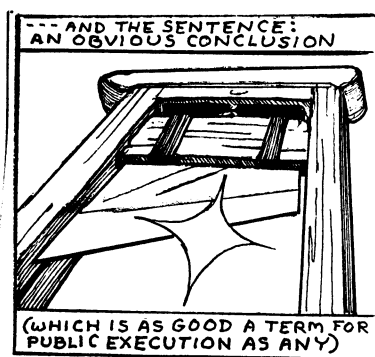


IT WILL BE A PUBLIC SERVICE TO DEMOLISH HIS LORDSHIP!



WITH SUCH EVIDENCE  
AS THIS, ONLY ONE  
VERDICT IS  
POSSIBLE---

# GUILTY!



GUILTY... NOT EVEN A MORAL  
VICTORY!? STILL, ONE MUST  
ADMIT THEY'VE IMPROVED  
THE EFFICIENCY OF THE  
COURTS---



KNEW HE WAS GUILTY ♪  
SOON HE'LL BE DEAD ♪  
UP ON A PIKE  
WITH HIS BODILESS HEAD ♪



YUM! BODILESS  
HEADS ARE MY  
FAVORITE.  
THEY  
SERVING THEM  
EN BROchette  
NOW?

CITIZEN HUBBARD! BY THE WILL OF  
THE POPULACE, YOU STAND ACCUSED  
OF CRIMES AGAINST THE COMMON  
GOOD--

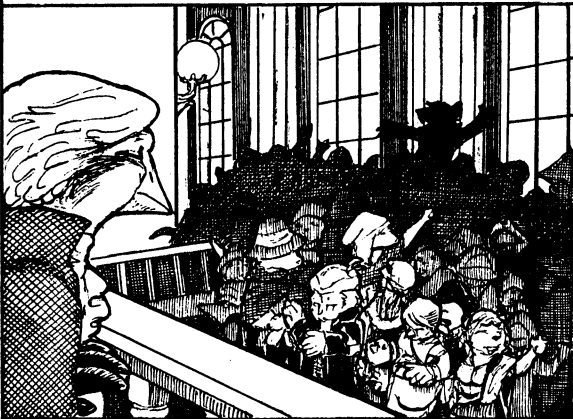


A PROUD DAY,  
CITIZEN COUNCILLOR.  
SOMETHING  
DISPLEASES YOU?

OUR  
GOOD PATRIOT  
IS ONLY GRIEVED  
THAT THE STATE  
CAN DO NO WORSE  
TO EVILDOERS! TRUE?

GRIEVED  
YES...

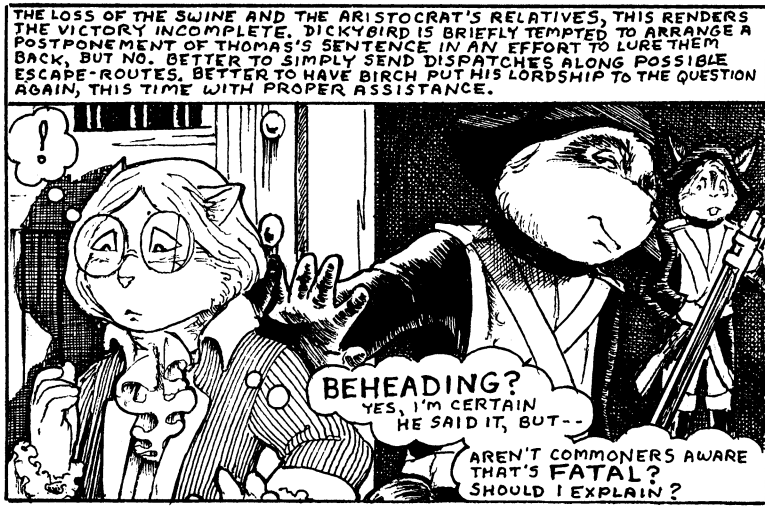
FOUR ARE CONDEMNED THIS DAY, AND FURTHER TRIALS TO BE HELD AFTER THE EXECUTION-DAY. A GOOD BEGINNING, CITIZEN-MAYOR DICKYBIRD WATCHES THE REACTIONS OF HIS TOWNSFOLK ---



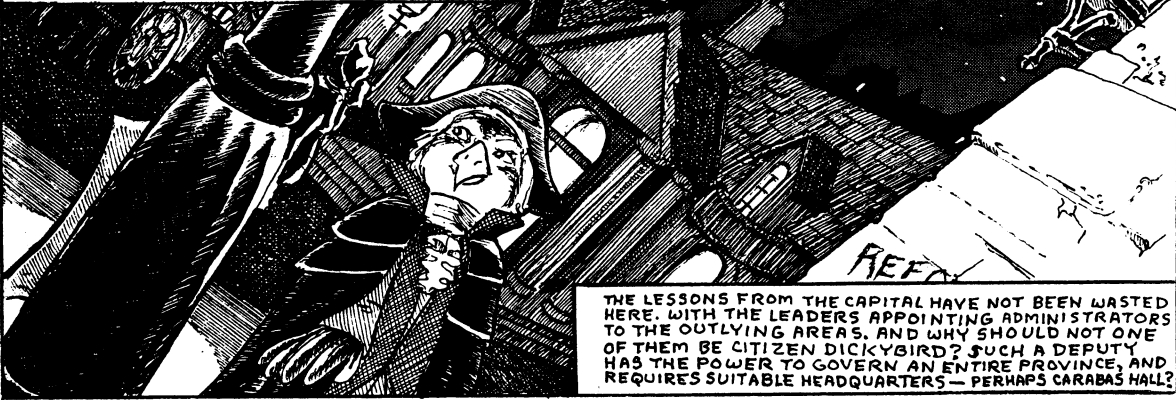
HE'S POPULAR, IS FRIEND BIRCH, YES INDEED, AND PROSECUTOR HAMELIN IS THE HERO OF THE HOUR. A POWERFUL PROTECTION, SHOULD THEY PRESENT...OR BECOME... OBSTACLES.



BUT ONE DOESN'T START WITH THE POPULAR ONES, OH, NO. FIRST, THE NECESSARY EDUCATING OF THE PUBLIC. THEN THE REMOVAL, SURROUNDED BY UNDESIRABLES, WHOSE ELIMINATION, NO TRUE PATRIOT COULD PROTEST.



YES, FAR BETTER, BECAUSE THE EXECUTIONS ARE WELL-TIMED. A DAY'S DELAY--- SUFFICIENT TO PUT TOGETHER A FINE PUBLIC SPECTACLE WITHOUT ALLOWING THE VOLATILE POPULACE TO CULTIVATE ANY UNPATRIOTIC MISGIVINGS.





THE NEXT DAY SEES EVEN PLEASANTER BUSINESS, WITH PREPARATIONS FOR THE MORROW'S EVENTS, NO FEAR OF MARTIAL LAW IF THIS COMES OFF WELL: THERE WILL BE OTHERS SOON ENOUGH, THE JUVENILE HOME-GUARDS, WHATEVER THEIR SHORTCOMINGS, DISPLAY A CRUDE ENTHUSIASM FOR GATHERING NEW SUSPECTS,

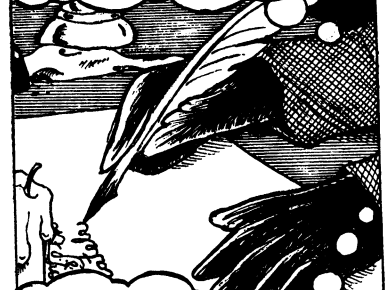


SUPPOSE I RUN FOR IT! SO THEN YOU SHOOT ME DEAD, AND THE CROWD LOSES PART OF THEIR ENTERTAINMENT!



WE WOULDN'T SHOOT YOU QUITE DEAD, NOW STOP COMPLAINING, POPPA, OR YOU'LL MAKE ME LOOK BAD IN FRONT OF MY FRIENDS.

THERE'S THE PROCESSION, TO BE SURE, AND BEFORE IT ARRIVES AT THE SCAFFOLD, I'LL GIVE A PATRIOTIC SPEECH, TO SET THE MOOD.



I AM ACQUIRING A SMALL FOR SUCH THINGS --- AND AFTERWARD, SOMETHING TO PUT A FLOURISH ON THE OCCASION --- DISTRACT ATTENTION FROM THE NECESSARY DISPOSAL OF THE --- UM --- BODIES.



FIREWORKS? INEFFECTIVE BY DAYLIGHT, PERHAPS A CANNON-SALUTE, HEARD FROM THE PARK?

BUT THERE SHOULD BE MORE GUNPOWDER HERE! WHO BOTCHED THE INVENTORY?

DONE. GOOD, IT REMAINS ONLY TO RESURRECT THAT OLD RELIC OF AN EXECUTIONER---

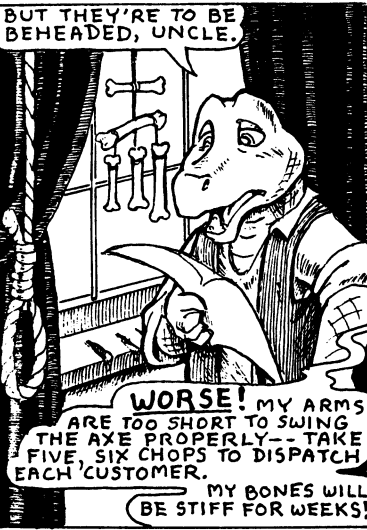


THEY WANT US! THEY WANT US!

AN EXECUTION! THE BIGGEST SINCE THE HERESIES! FOUR MALEFACTORS CONDEMNED--

AND THEY WANT US-- YOU-- TO DO THE HONORS!

PAH! I'M TOO OLD TO BE OUT ON A COLD GALLOW ALL DAY, AND IT'LL TAKE THAT LONG TO HANG ALL FOUR OF 'EM.



BUT THEY'RE TO BE BEHEADED, UNCLE.

WORSE! MY ARMS ARE TOO SHORT TO SWING THE AXE PROPERLY-- TAKE FIVE, SIX CHOPS TO DISPATCH EACH CUSTOMER.

MY BONES WILL BE STIFF FOR WEEKS!



JUST READ THIS, WON'T YOU?

THIS IS INSANITY! SAYS THEY WANT ME TO USE AN "EVER-AFTER MACHINE" WHATEVER THE DEVIL THAT IS.

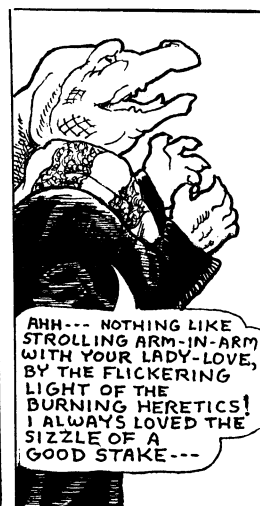
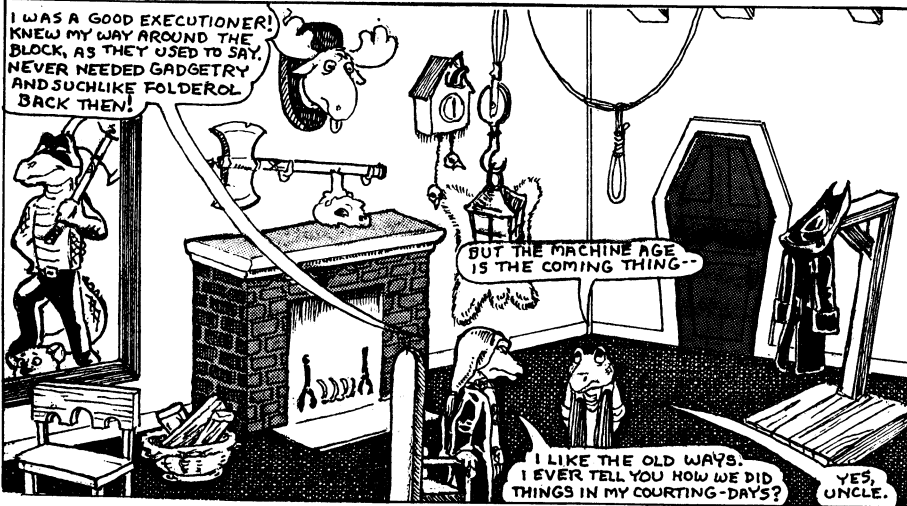
THAT'S ONLY THE BRAND NAME. IT'S AN EXECUTION DEVICE-- MAKES IT ALL AUTOMATIC!

PLEASE, UNCLE? REMEMBER THE SCREAMS, THE GROANS, THE CRIES FOR MERCY?



AND THAT WAS FROM THE SPECTATORS!

WELL, I DID USED TO ENJOY MY WORK.



I should be obliged to put on a proper Performance before this Observer!

NOW I'M PRIVY TO A DIRTY BUSINESS INDEED! SERVING THE CAUSE OF VIRTUE IS MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO BE VIRTUOUS!

HERE'S YOUR PRISONER. I CAN GET FREDDY, IF YOU NEED HIM.

UNNECESSARY. JUST REMAIN WITHIN CALL, THERE'S A GOOD LAD.

Bewildered, perhaps, my former Pupil elected to maintain his Silence! — an unexpected bit of Luck. All might have proceeded quietly, had not one of my Companions left Patience.

YOU ARE--- REQUIRED TO---AH--- DISCLOSE THE PRESENT LOCATION OF ALL INDIVIDUALS WITHIN YOUR FAMILY, AND---UM---THOSE OF YOUR ACQUAINTANCE.

MASTER BIRCH WOULD NOT AMUSE HIMSELF WITH ME IN THIS FASHION, PERCHANCE HE IS HIMSELF A PRISONER?

WHEN THE QUESTIONER ASKS YOU ANSWER, HEAR?

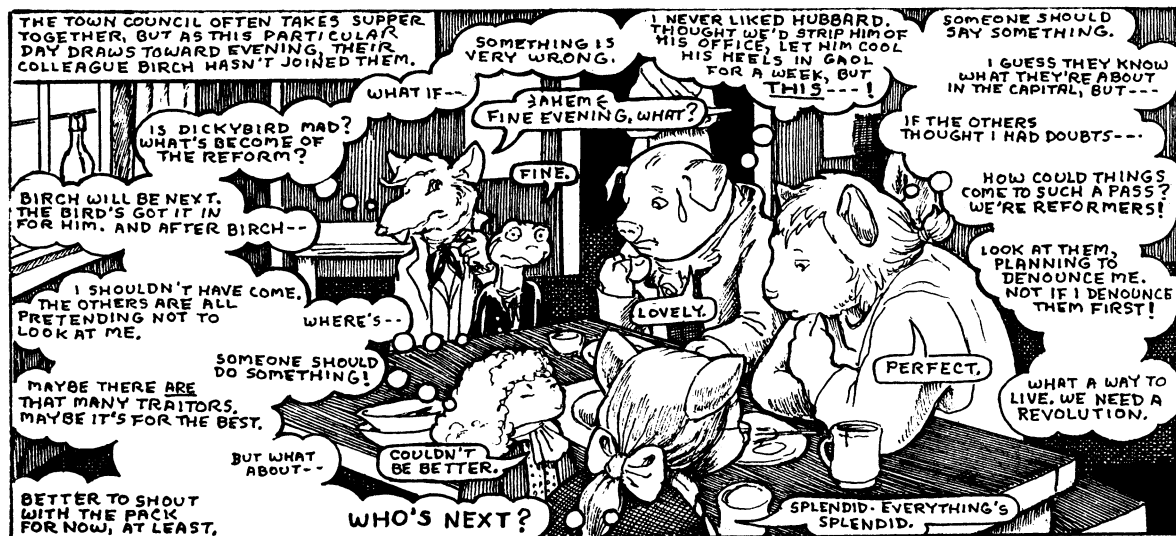
THASS FOR MY LITTLE BROTHER YOU SWATTED--  
HUH?

AOU! HIM, NOT ME! STUPID!

YF WARDEN IS SCUMME

THIS IS WELL. 'TIS QUITE BENEATH MY STATION TO UNDERTAKE HIS CHASTISEMENT.

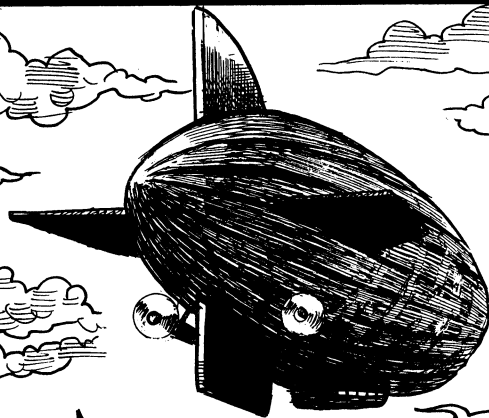




# Walter Kitty BRONZE FUR

Chapter Four:  
Lizard Island!

WELL! DOC COUGAR, ME, AND HIS FIVE AIDES WERE SOON IN HOT PURSUIT OF THE "SQUEAKING LIZARD" AND THE AIRPLANE HE HAD STOLEN FROM DOC'S HIDARGO CO. WAREHOUSE...



WHAT'S THE SCORE, LONG JUAN--?

STILL ON TRACK, DOC--

THEY'RE WAY AHEAD OF US--



... BUT THE EXPERIMENTAL MICRO-TRANSMITTER I PLANTED ON ROSE IS WORKING LIKE A CHARM...

... RIGHT NOW THEY'RE ABOUT SIXTY MILES AHEAD OF US...

WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP TO THEM! THIS AIRSHIP IS TOO SLOW!

BEEP!  
BEEP!  
BEEP!



THE TRI-MOTOR MUST LAND BEFORE TOO LONG, WALTER... WE'RE BOUND TO CATCH THEM SOONER OR LATER...

WE GOTTA SAVE ROSE!



YOU'LL NEVER BE CONVINCED THAT ROSE IS WORKING FOR THE LIZARD, WILL YOU?

NO! -- SHE'S NOT!

- I JUST KNOW IT!



I'M AFRAID IT'S TRUE, WALTER...

YOU'RE WRONG!

JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE DOC COUGAR DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T BE WRONG SOMETIME!

OF COURSE I CAN BE WRONG -- I'M NOT INFAL-LIBLE!

BUT I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD HOLD OUT ANY FALSE HOPES EITHER...

YOU HEARD HER STORY, THE LIZARD'S HOLDING HER FATHER CAPTIVE --!

SHE'S NOT HELPING THE LIZARD BECAUSE SHE WANTS TO --

SHE'S NOT EVIL!

--I JUST KNOW IT!

WELL... WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT!

AFTER ALL... I CAN BE AS WRONG AS ANYONE...

--ROSE WAS FORCED TO DO WHAT SHE DID -- OR THE LIZARD WOULD'VE KILLED HER DAD!

≡ GULP!≡ I SURE HOPE SO...

DOC! THE SIGNAL'S STOPPED! WE'RE WITHIN FORTY-EIGHT MILES OF THEM!

THEN THEY'VE LANDED!

WHERE ARE WE, RINTY?

WE'RE ABOUT... FIFTY MILES OFF THE MAJOR ISLANDS OF THE TAIWONONS...

THAT LIVES WITH THE GIRL'S STORY...

SEE? SEE?!

FULL SPEED, MUNK! LET'S CATCH THEM!

AYE AYE, CAPN'!

SOON...

THAT'S IT,  
DOC!

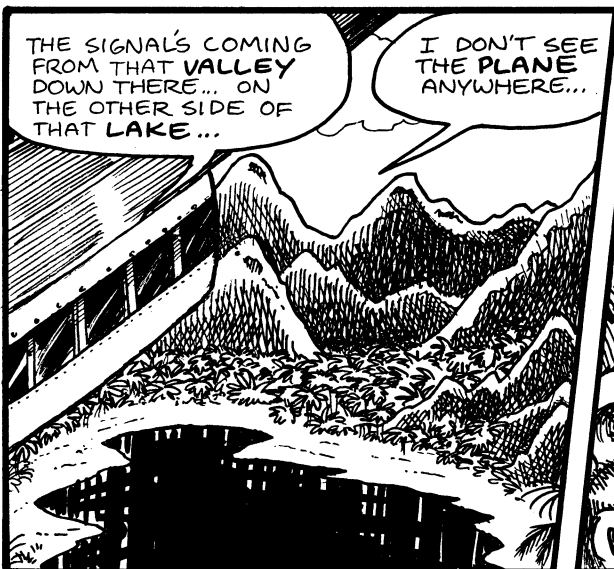
THEY'RE  
DOWN  
THERE!

PINPOINT  
THEM,  
LONGUAN!



THE SIGNAL'S COMING  
FROM THAT **VALLEY**  
DOWN THERE... ON  
THE OTHER SIDE OF  
THAT **LAKE**...

I DON'T SEE  
THE **PLANE**  
ANYWHERE...



GO AS LOW AS YOU  
CAN... I WANT TO  
LOOK AT THAT  
**VALLEY**...

YOU GOT  
IT, DOC!

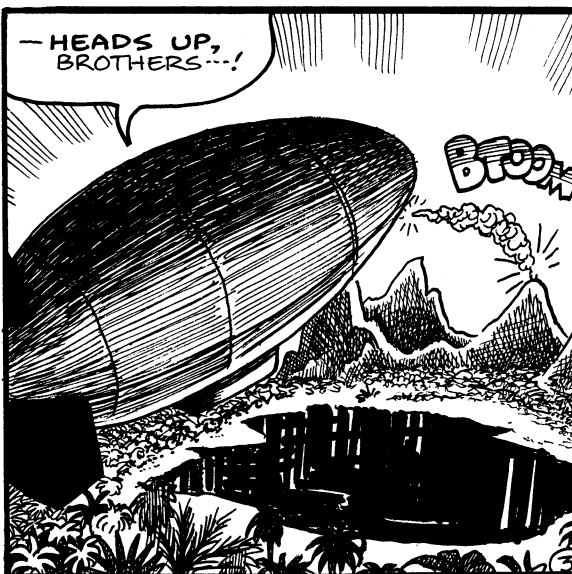
DOWN  
WE GO!

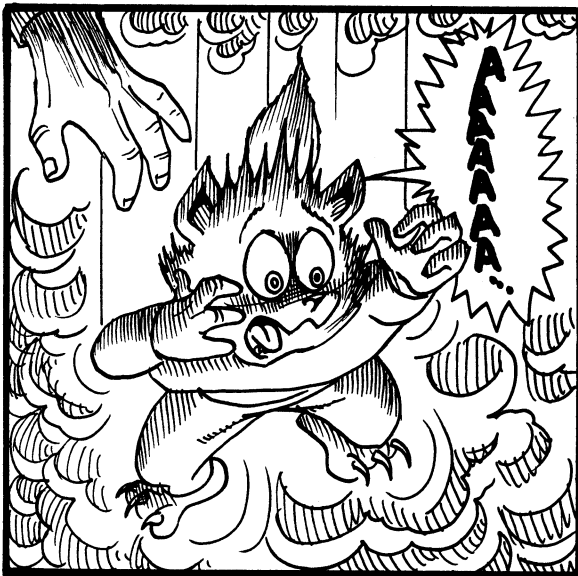


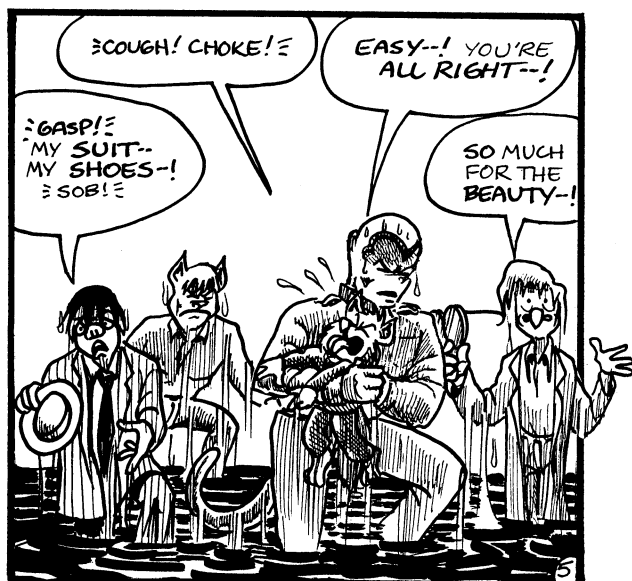
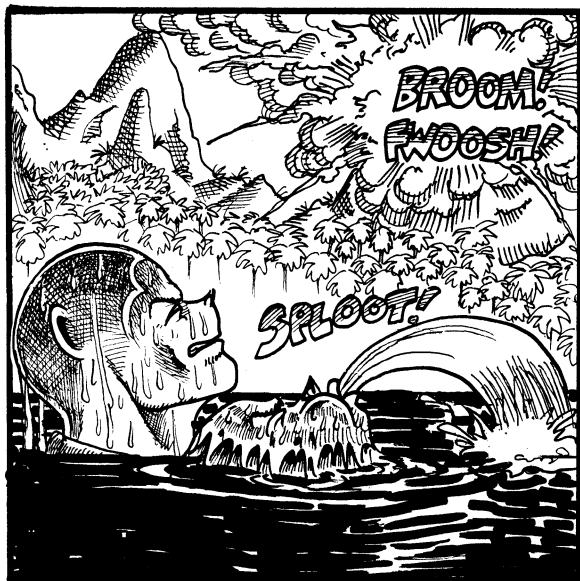
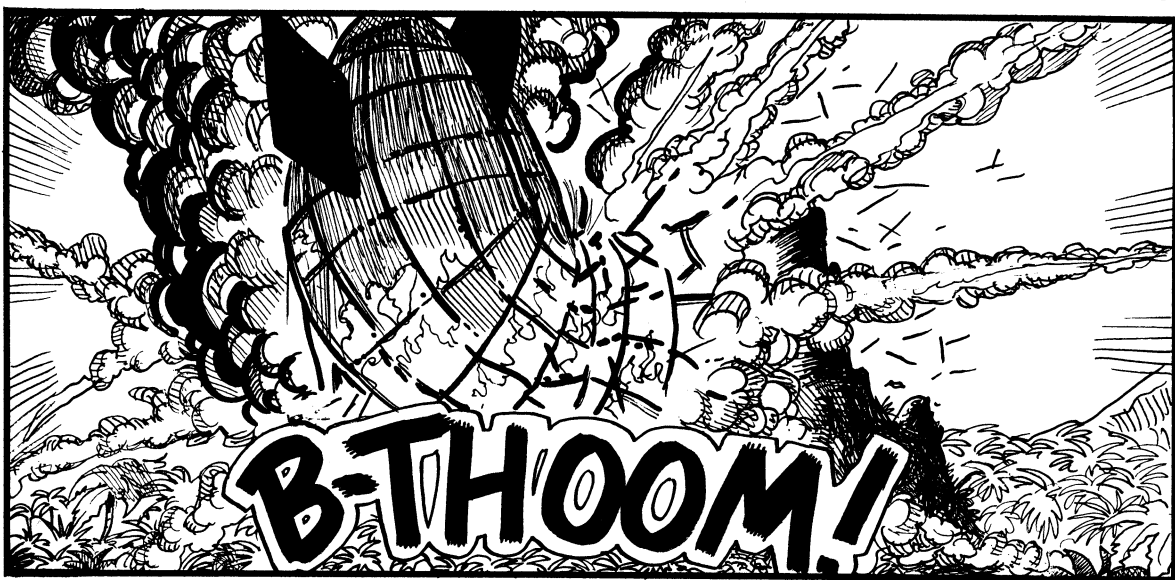
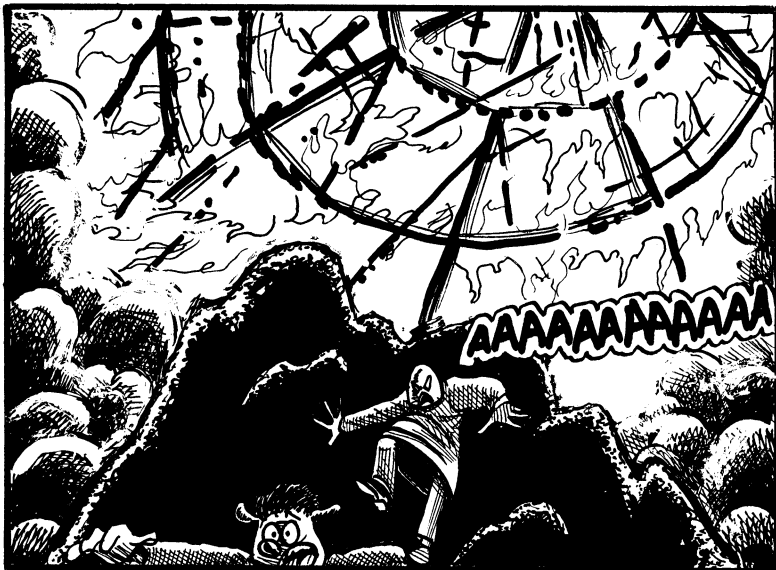
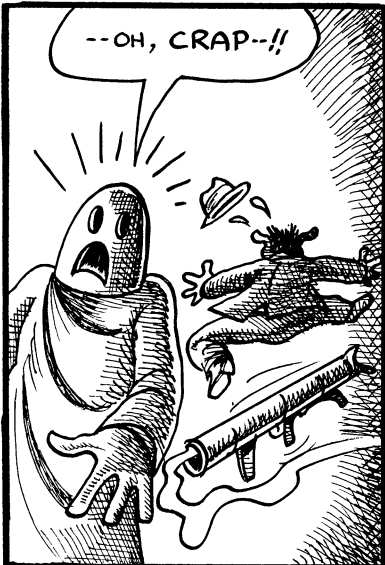
UH OH...



— HEADS UP,  
BROTHERS...!











NOW  
WHAT?

NOW... WE'LL DO WHAT  
WE CAME HERE TO DO--  
FIND THE LIZARD...

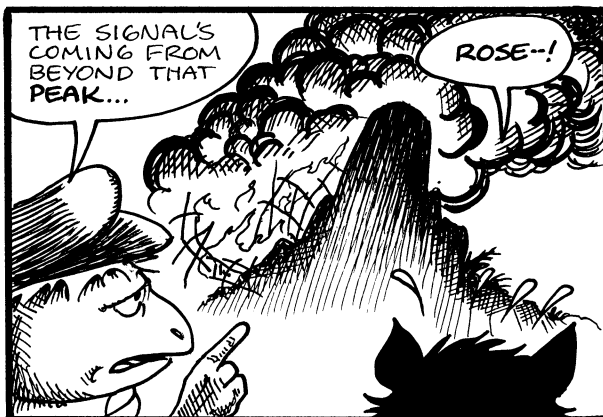
--IF THERE'S  
ANYTHING  
LEFT OF  
HIM--!



I'VE STILL GOT MY  
TRACKING DEVICE,  
DOC... AND IT'S  
STILL WORKING--  
BELIEVE IT OR  
NOT...

EXCELLENT.

BEEP  
BEEP  
BEEP



THE SIGNAL'S  
COMING FROM  
BEYOND THAT  
PEAK...

ROSE--!



ALL RIGHT, THEN! LONG JUAN, JONNY,  
AND RINTY--...COME WITH ME...

...MUNK... YOU AND  
HAMM STAY HERE  
WITH WALTER...

-NO!

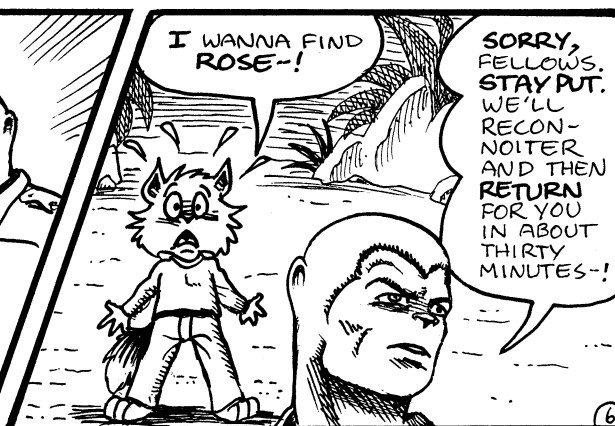


THAT'S NOT FAIR, DOC!



I DON'T WANNA MISS ANY  
FIGHTIN', DOC...! CAN'T  
SOMEBODY ELSE STAY--?

I HAVE A SCORE TO  
SETTLE WITH THAT  
REPTILE IMPOSTER  
FOR RUINING TWO  
EXPENSIVE SUITS--!  
I WANT REVENGE!

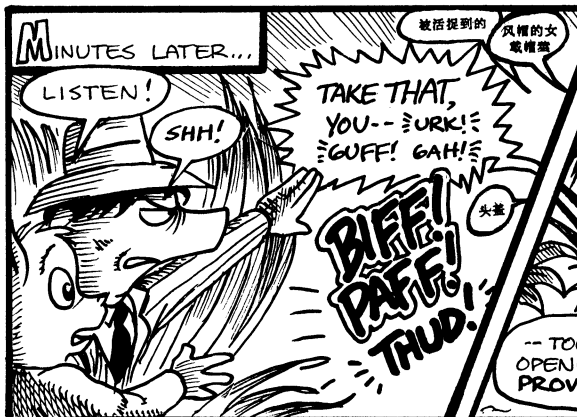
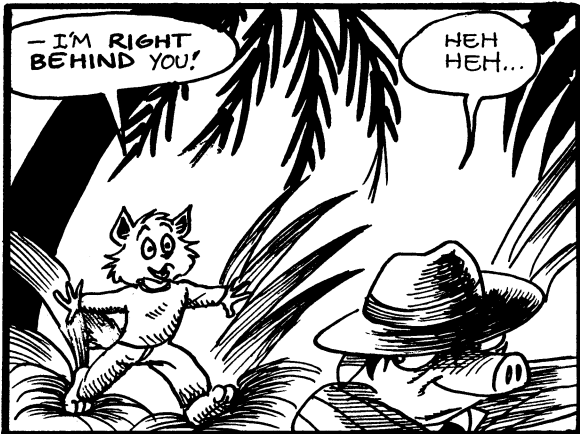


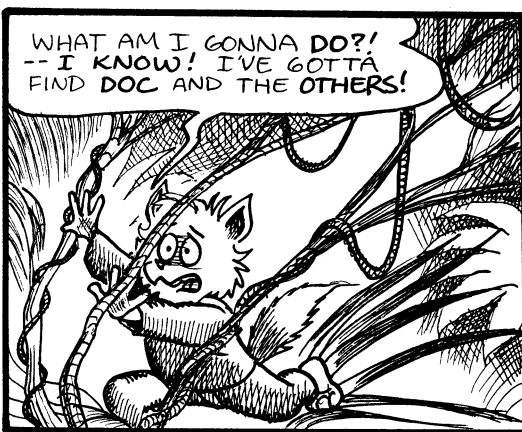
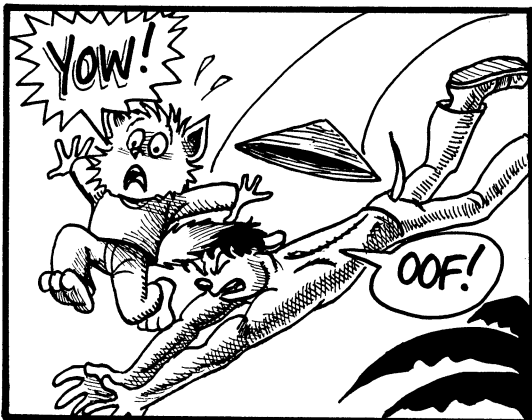
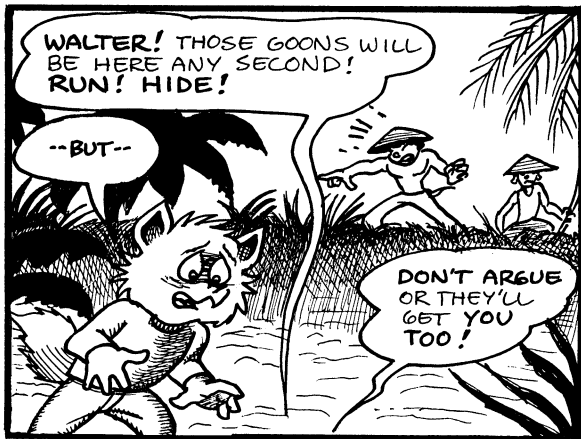
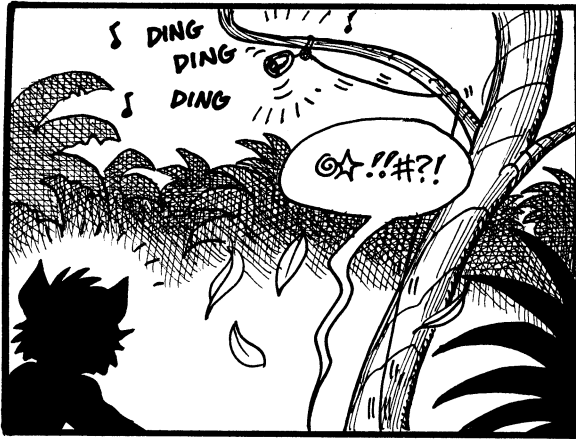
I WANNA FIND  
ROSE--!

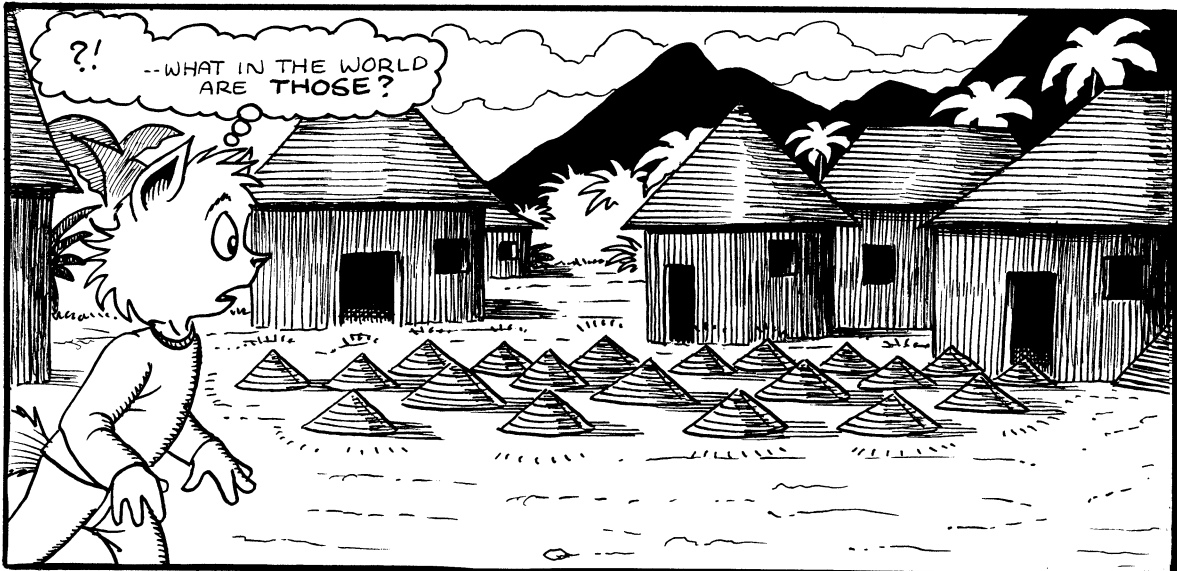
SORRY,  
FELLOWS.  
STAY PUT.  
WE'LL  
RECON-  
NOITER  
AND THEN  
RETURN  
FOR YOU  
IN ABOUT  
THIRTY  
MINUTES--!











UH, YEAH! WHY ARE YOU BURIED IN THE DIRT?

PARENTS MADE TO SLAVE IN THE LIZARD'S POISON FACTORY--  
--NO ONE LEFT TO WATCH CHILDREN...

BURY US IN DIRT--  
COVER WITH HAT--  
SAFE FOR DAY!

WOAH! I GUESS THAT'S THE THIRD WORLD VERSION OF KINDERGARTEN!

BUNK!  
BUNK!

TING-- CAN YOU SHOW ME WHERE THE LIZARD'S FACTORY IS?

YES!  
IT IS THAT WAY--  
FOLLOW ME!

ALSO,,, HOW IS IT YOU SPEAK SUCH GOOD ENGLISH?

MISS ROSE TEACH ME. VERY NICE LADY. -- EXCELLENT TEACHER.

ROSE? YOU KNOW ROSE?

OH, YES. SHE ONLY GOOD THING ABOUT LIZARD COMING HERE!

STRANGE... HOW GOOD SHE IS -- AND HOW BAD THE LIZARD IS--!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU DON'T THINK IT ODD THAT SUCH A GOOD LADY HAVE SUCH A BAD FATHER?

-- FATHER?!

YES, THE LIZARD IS ROSE'S FATHER. SHE TOLD ME SO!

HER FATHER--!

THERE IS FACTORY.

FACTORY MAKES DEADLY POISON  
WHICH LIZARD HAS BIG PLANS FOR...

PARENTS FORCED TO  
WORK-- OR LIZARD'S  
MEN KILL EVERYONE!

MOTHERS WORK IN  
FIELDS HARVESTING  
MORPHIUS FLOWER...



FATHERS WORK IN FACTORY  
TURNING FLOWERS INTO  
POISON... -- BAD BUSINESS!

BOY... YOU  
SAID IT!



TING-- I'VE GOT TWO FRIENDS  
WHO'VE BEEN CAPTURED BY  
THE LIZARD! I'LL BET  
THEY'RE INSIDE THERE--  
-- I'VE GOT TO GET IN  
SOMEHOW AND SAVE THEM!



MM! DON'T SEE HOW--  
LIZARD'S MEN GOT  
GUNS--!

THERE'S GOT  
TO BE A WAY...  
CAN WE SNEAK  
IN THERE  
UNSEEN?



YESS... BUT NOT REAL  
SAFE... COULD GET  
CAUGHT--!

WE'VE GOT  
TO TRY!



OKAY!  
LOOK!

A DRAINAGE PIPE!  
HOW'D YOU KNOW  
ABOUT THIS?

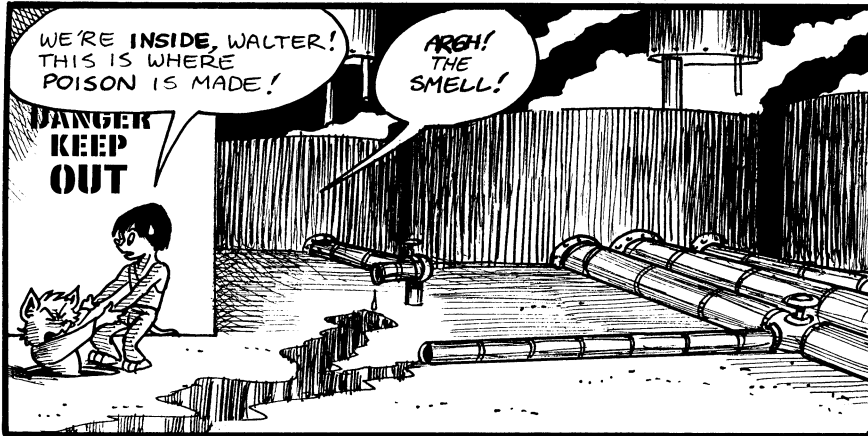
MISS ROSE  
SHOW ME!



ROSE... THE LIZARD'S DAUGH-  
TER! ... WELL... SO WHAT?!  
I'M SURE SHE'S STILL BEEN  
FORCED TO DO WHAT SHE'S DONE!  
SHE CAN'T HELP WHO HER  
FATHER IS--!

-- AFTER ALL...  
SHE'S JUST A  
KID--!





WE'RE INSIDE, WALTER!  
THIS IS WHERE  
POISON IS MADE!

ARGH!  
THE  
SMELL!

DANGER  
KEEP  
OUT

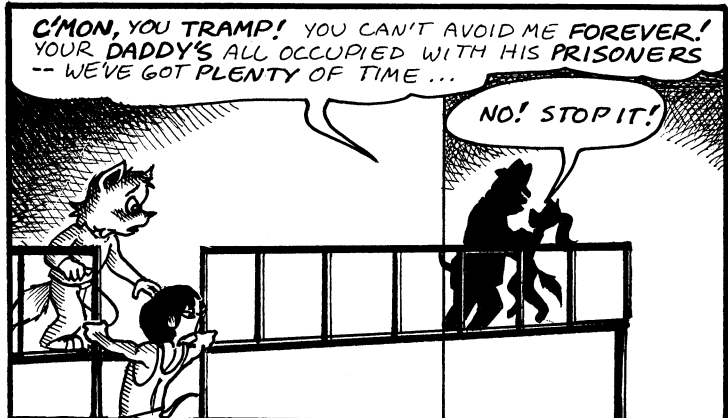


--THERE'S SO  
MUCH OF THE  
STUFF!  
GREAT SCOTT!!  
WHAT'S HE GONNA  
DO WITH IT ALL?!



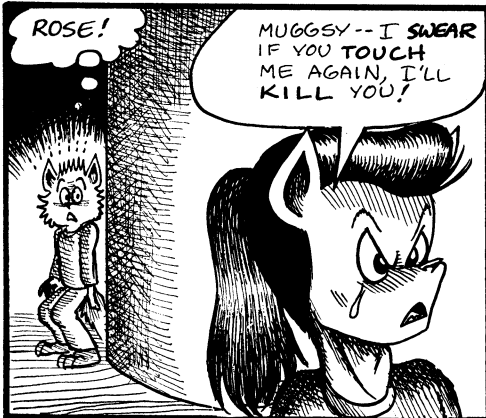
SHH! I HEAR  
SOMEONE!

--UP  
THERE!



C'MON, YOU TRAMP! YOU CAN'T AVOID ME FOREVER!  
YOUR DADDY'S ALL OCCUPIED WITH HIS PRISONERS  
-- WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME ...

NO! STOP IT!



ROSE!

MUGGSY--I SWEAR  
IF YOU TOUCH  
ME AGAIN, I'LL  
KILL YOU!



HA! WHERE'EVE I HEARD  
THAT BEFORE? YOU  
PROTEST TOO MUCH,  
SWEETHEART!

NO,  
WALTER!  
NO!!

HISSE

UGH!  
STOP IT!!

WHACK



NOW, LISTEN, ROSE -- YOU KNOW WHAT  
YOUR DADDY'D DO IF HE FOUND OUT  
ABOUT US-- YOU KNOW HOW HE IS --  
HE'D KILL US BOTH!  
SO YOU JUST KEEP BEING  
NICE -- AND I WON'T  
SAY ANYTHING!

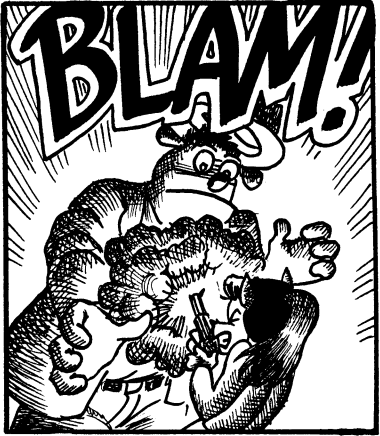
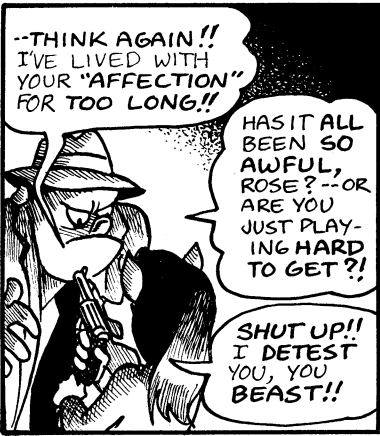


THAT WON'T WORK ANYMORE, MUGGSY!

H-HEY!  
WHERE'D  
YOU GET  
THAT?

--FROM YOUR VEST  
HOLSTER, YOU JERK!  
--AND IF YOU THINK  
I WON'T USE IT--







**Roz Gibson**  
layout, pencils,  
lettering

**Scott Ruggles**  
additional pencils,  
inks, zips

words by  
Alf Razzell (Royal Fusiliers)  
as heard on Roger Waters'  
**Amused to Death**

The  
Ballad  
of

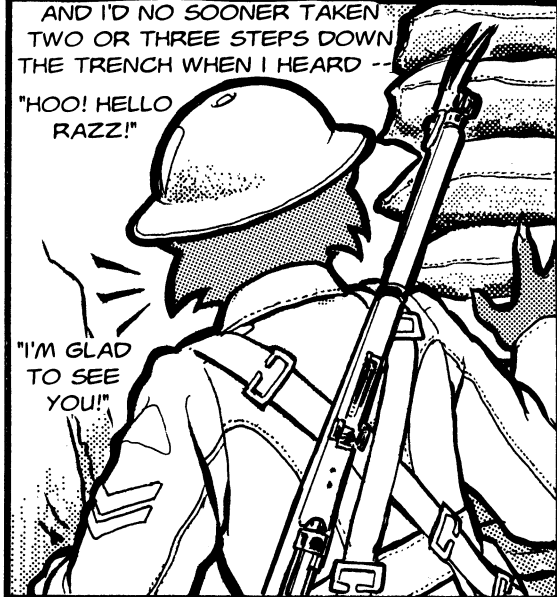
**Bill Hubbard**







I WAS PICKED UP  
AND TAKEN INTO  
THEIR TRENCH



AND I'D NO SOONER TAKEN  
TWO OR THREE STEPS DOWN  
THE TRENCH WHEN I HEARD --

"HOO! HELLO  
RAZZ!"

"I'M GLAD  
TO SEE  
YOU!"



"THIS IS MY  
SECOND NIGHT HERE,"

HE SAID:

"I'M FEELIN'  
BAD."

AND IT WAS BILL  
HUBBARD, ONE OF  
MEN WE'D TRAINED  
IN ENGLAND, ONE  
OF THE ORIGINAL  
BATTALION



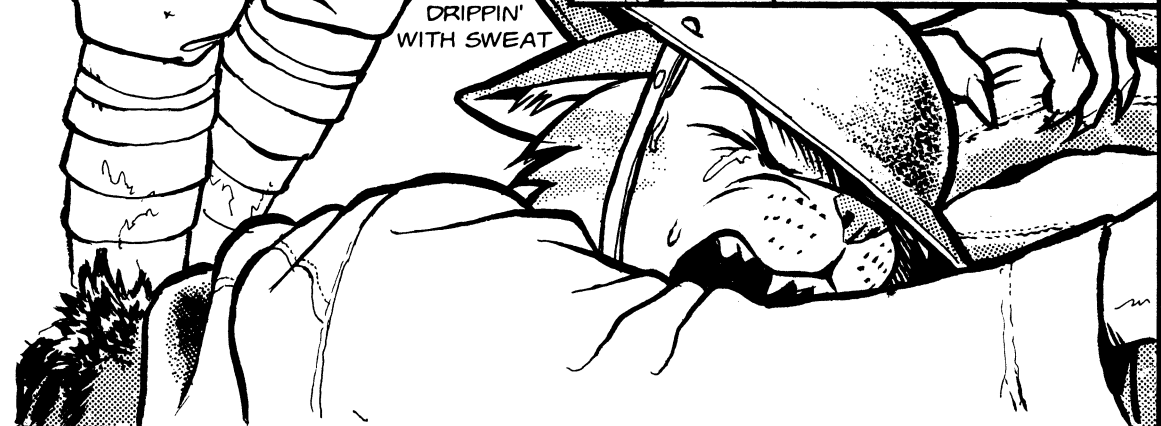
I HAD A LOOK  
AT HIS WOUND,

ROLLED  
HIM  
OVER

AND I  
COULD SEE  
THAT IT WAS  
PROBABLY  
A FATAL  
WOUND

YOU CAN IMAGINE  
WHAT PAIN HE WAS IN

HE WAS  
DRIPPIN'  
WITH SWEAT



AND AFTER I'D GONE ABOUT THREE  
SHELLHOLES, TRAVERSED THAT--

HAD IT BEEN...HAD THERE  
BEEN A PATH, OR A ROAD,  
OR SOMETHING...



HE PUMMELED ME:

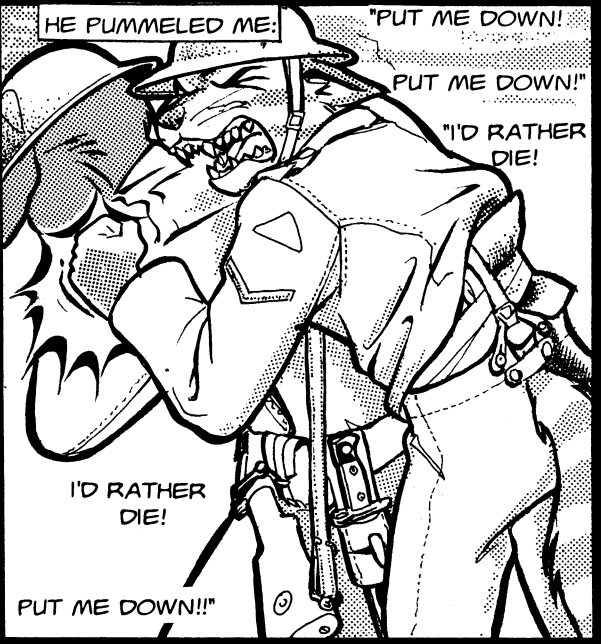
"PUT ME DOWN!"

PUT ME DOWN!"

"I'D RATHER  
DIE!"

I'D RATHER  
DIE!

PUT ME DOWN!!!"



I WAS HOPIN'  
HE WOULD FAINT!

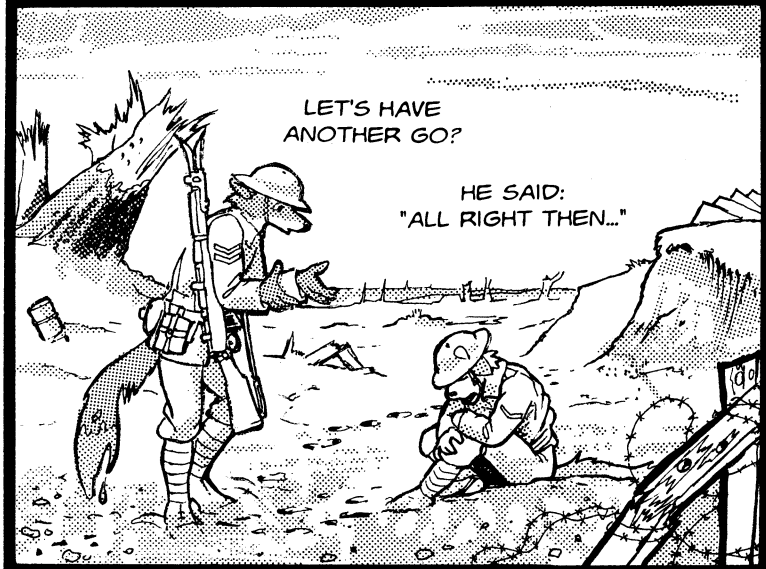


HE SAID: "I CAN'T  
GO ANY FURTHER,  
LET ME DIE!"



I SAID: "IF I LEAVE  
YOU HERE BILL, YOU  
WON'T BE FOUND!"





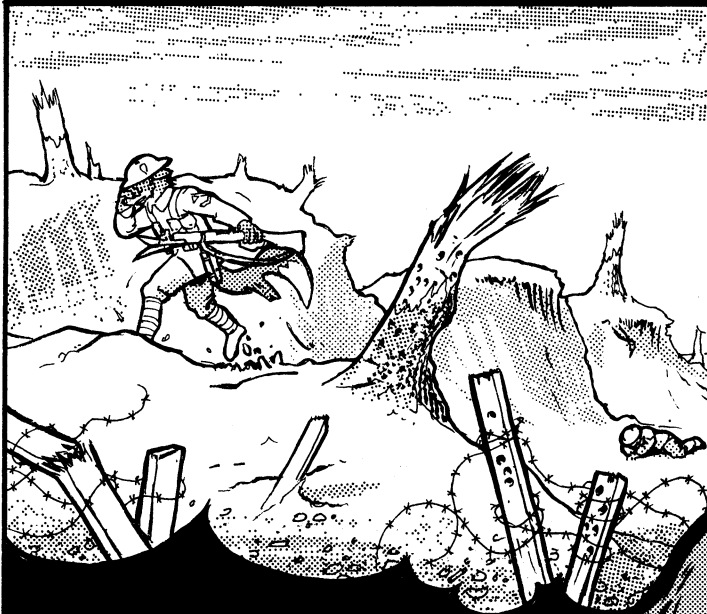
LET'S HAVE  
ANOTHER GO?

HE SAID:  
"ALL RIGHT THEN..."

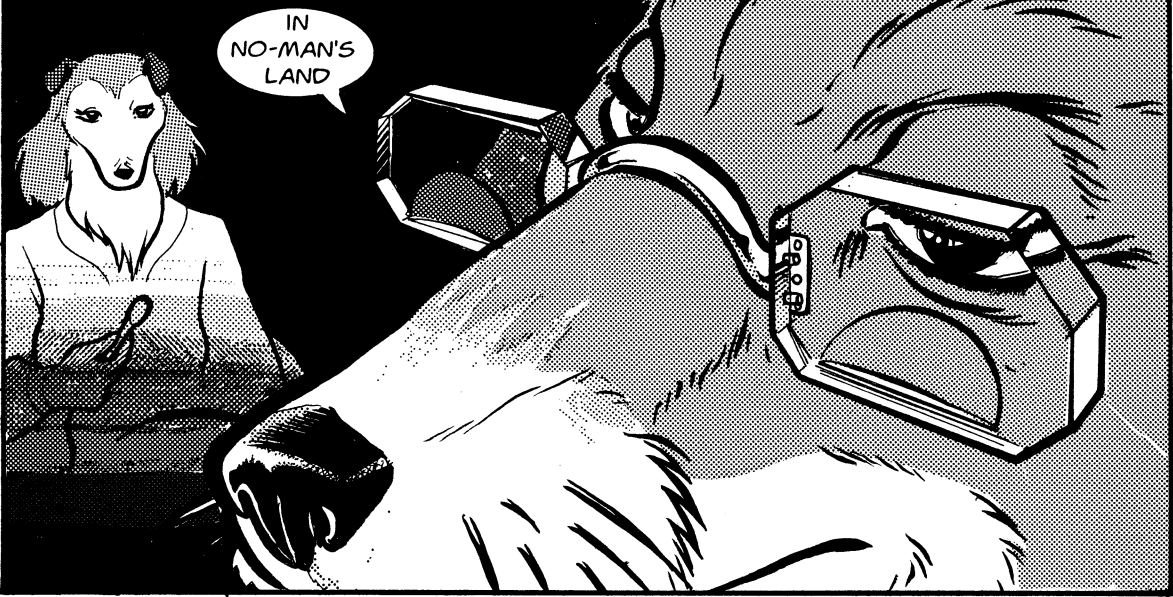


BUT THE SAME  
THING HAPPENED

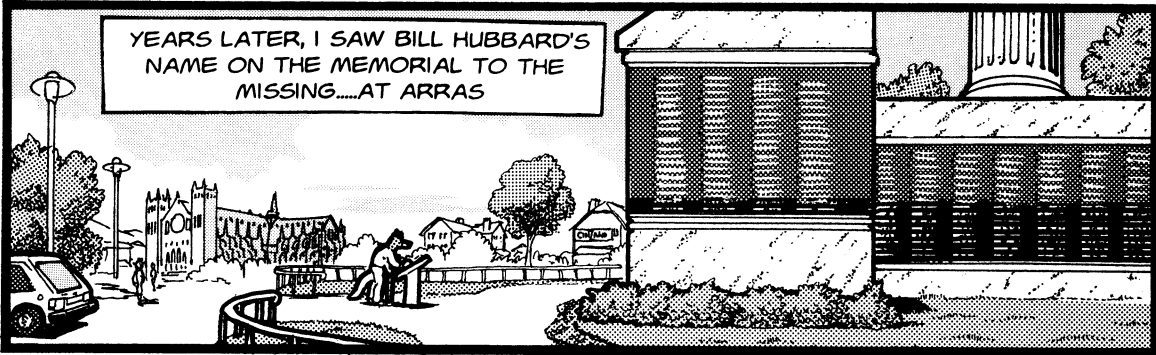
HE COULDN'T STAND  
IT ANYMORE AND I  
HAD TO LEAVE  
HIM THERE



IN  
NO-MAN'S  
LAND



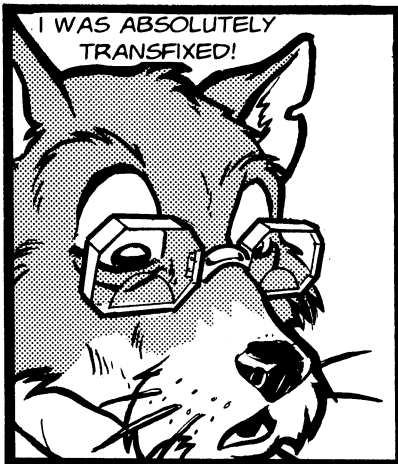
YEARS LATER, I SAW BILL HUBBARD'S  
NAME ON THE MEMORIAL TO THE  
MISSING.....AT ARRAS



AND..AND...UH...AND WHEN I  
SAW HIS NAME--

Howell, Byron, H. Cornhill, 30, London, E.C. 4.  
Howell, Sean, A. C. Sgt. Royal Fusiliers, London.  
Hubbard, William P. Pic. No. 7, London.  
Hubley, Elroy L. Jr. Royal Fusiliers, London Regt.  
Hubley, Jan F. Pr. Royal Fusiliers, London Regt.  
Huddell, Peter A. Pr. Royal Fusiliers, London Regt.  
Hunt, Maxwell, Donald. Royal Fusiliers, London Regt.  
Hunt, Lloyd E. Pr. Royal Fusiliers, London Regt.  
Hyde, David. Royal Fusiliers, London Regt.

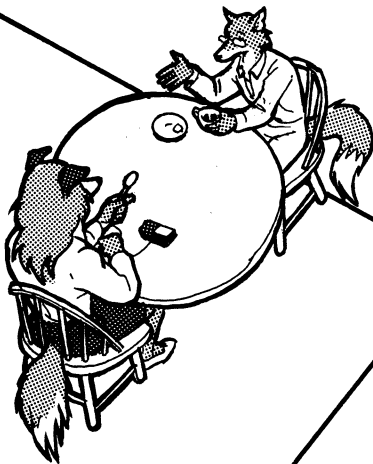
I WAS ABSOLUTELY TRANSFIXED!



IT WAS AS THOUGH NOW  
HE WAS A REAL PERSON  
...INSTEAD OF SOME SORT  
OF NIGHTMARISH  
MEMORY I HAVE OF  
LEAVIN' HIM.....ALL THOSE  
YEARS AGO....



AND I FELT  
RELIEVED, AND EVER  
SINCE THEN, I'VE FELT  
HAPPIER ABOUT IT



BECAUSE ALWAYS BEFORE,  
WHENEVER I THOUGHT  
OF IT...



I SAID TO MYSELF:  
"WAS THERE SOMETHING ELSE THAT I COULD  
HAVE DONE?"

PUT ME DOWN!

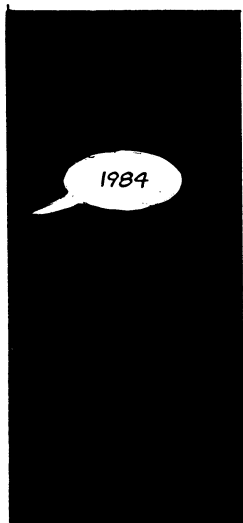
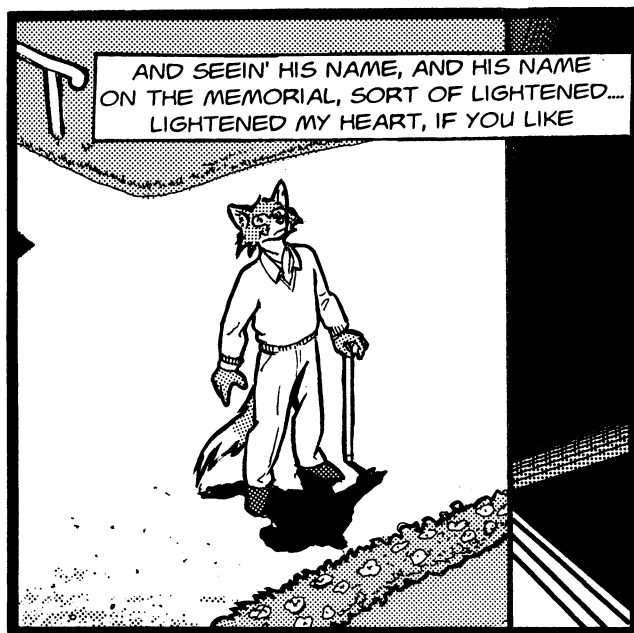
PUT ME DOWN!

I'D RATHER  
DIE!

'D RATH  
DIE!

PUT ME  
DOWN

AND THAT  
ALWAYS....  
SORT OF  
WORRIED  
ME





# DEER JOHN

LETTERS TO FURRLOUGH  
7272 WURZBACH SUITE 204  
SAN ANTONIO, TX, 78240

Hello Fellow Anthropomaniacs:

I've just bought **Furrrough** #26, and found an unusual bonus; an extra set of pages 9 through 24 bound into the middle of a complete book. No, I am not complaining, but I do want to know if my copy is part of a unique few (instant collectible) or if many are like this. Either way it's still an interesting bonus. (I wonder if anyone's missing some pages, hmmm?)

Now about the book. Is that a jaguar variety of griffin on the frontispiece? Whatever it is, it makes for a cool picture.

"Watering Hole" was great! Good thing I have issue #16 or I would be lost on the plot. Mr. Kelley's future tech looks well-designed, sleek and fun, especially the battle suit. I think I'll enjoy his **Tales of the Fehnnik** when it does come out. (It hasn't been and gone yet, has it?)

"Here Comes a Candle" is still fun. Though events have taken a grim turn, the puns do a lot in relieving the mood of this episode. Keep the puns coming.

The illustration on page 21 is good. I hope to see more from Mr. O'Connell.

"The Iron Panther" improved over part 1, especially the heads. (It was hard to tell he was a panther at times in part 1.) It concluded satisfactorily, good job, guys!

In the letters page, I found I wasn't the only one who thought "Mandala" (in #21) has potential for a longer treatment. Are there more letters from others asking for more of the story besides the one I

wrote in January and Mr. Cohen's? (Hint hint!)

Keep up the good work, gang!

Furries Forever,  
Scott A. Teel,  
Hector, AR

*Thanks for your letter, Scott. Yes, I believe your extra-page Furrrough is rare--at least no one else has commented on one! **Tales of the Fehnnik** is coming out in August, and I should know, since I wrote it. Tell all your friends to buy it too, so I can continue the story!*

*(Shameless plug!)*

*Now, on to other business. I've decided to start a poll among our readers, partially out of curiosity, and partially out of a vague hope to get more letters. Now's your chance to vote for your favorite **Furrrough** story! Any story from the entire **Furrrough** run is eligible, you can vote for more than one (i.e. vote for your favorite three or whatever) and I'll be printing the top ten results in future issues. There aren't any rules beyond that! Just think of the favorite character poll in **Ninja High School**. I can't think of any better way to find out what people like the best, which is always important in running an anthology! So, come on! Pick up those pens and pencils or sit down at the keyboard, and send me your votes!*

Dear Furreditor:

While browsing my local comic shop I noticed what appeared to be Doc Savage and company on one of the covers. But wait! What was this? Something was wrong- Monk was a monkey? Ham was a pig?

This wasn't the Doc I knew. I picked up **Furrrough** #27 and checked out the story.

Hey this is pretty good! Renny (oops, Rinty) punches holes in the wall and the villain is the "Squeaking Lizard". Obviously, creator Mark Shaw is a true Doc fan. The stranded couple, a horrible death device, and the masked criminal genius are all vintage Doc Savage trademarks. The shot of the autogyro flying over the city on the last page was a great touch.

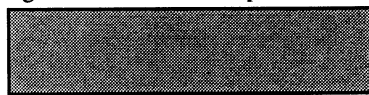
I must admit I am not an enthusiastic anthropomorphic affectionado (as Jonathan Harker Littlebeak would say), but this story has me hooked. It's about time somebody paid tribute to the King of superheroes. Do we get to see Patricia (slinky cat babe) Cougar? How about Doc's gadget vest? I can't wait! I look forward to reading the other installments of "The Squeaking Lizard" and probably ending up a new 'funny animal' fan. Just one question-why is Doc green on the cover?

Stay bronze!

Paul D. Ivy,  
Chico, CA

*There was a color shift at the printers, and that's why Doc Cougar turned so green around the gills! Apologies to Mark Shaw and to all you loyal readers!--EW*

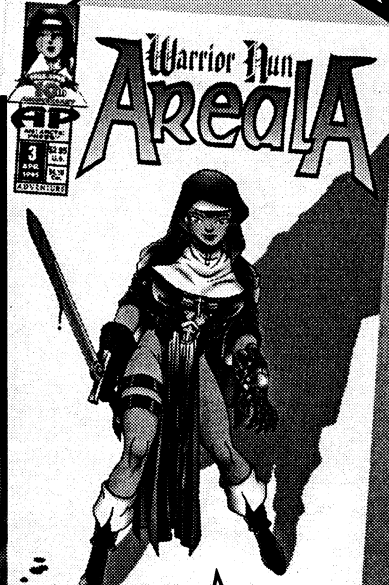
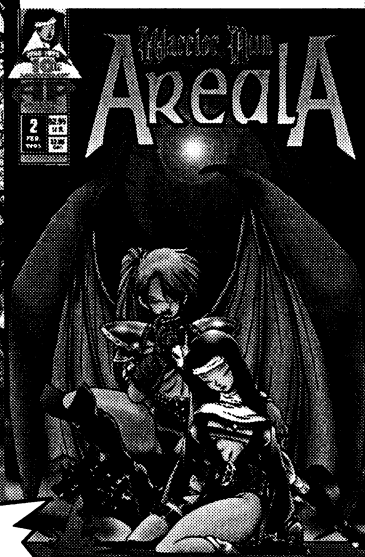
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# THEY'RE PLOTTING TO STOP A WEDDING- THEIRS!

Zerista and  
Shayerik are  
dead set in  
stopping their  
arranged  
marriage to  
each other.

There's only  
one problem.

They like each  
other too  
much.

Damn.



## TALES OF THE FEHNNIK

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