

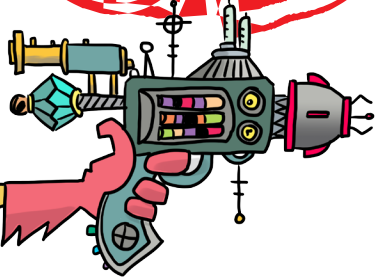


Mar. No. 23

23¢

DISPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
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牌
AUTHORITY

GO MAD! SEE GOD!



WITH YOUR FAVORITE
CARTOON STARS!



BURT



FILCHY



DORELDA



CHUCKLES



THE LITTLE
GERMAID



JOHNNY
GERMAID

PDC 52388725-7

Is This You?

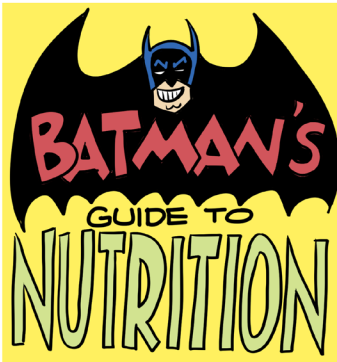


Let's hope not. This fellow is sad, has poor posture, a lack of personal grooming, and a mistaken belief that a hooded sweatshirt makes him look mysterious or interesting. A cardigan is a far better garment, emphasizing taste and style. Why not wear one of those?

CARDIGANS

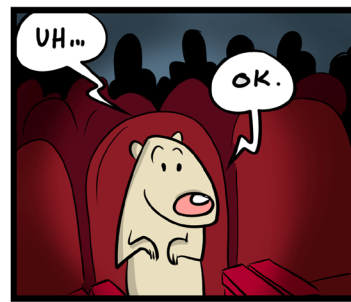
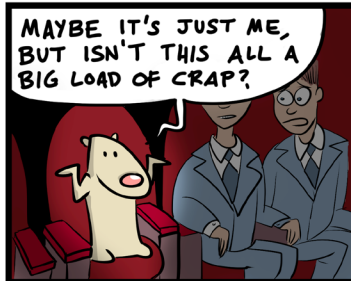
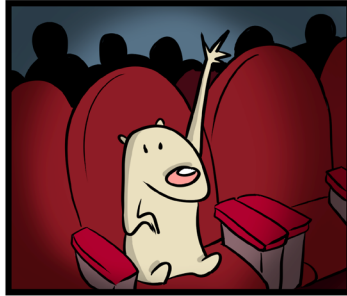
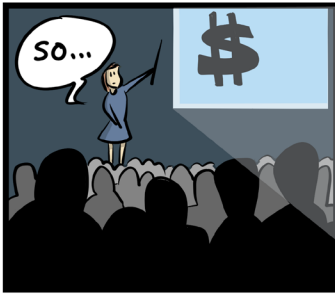
BETTER THAN HOODED SWEATSHIRTS

ADVERTISEMENT



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POWER POINT

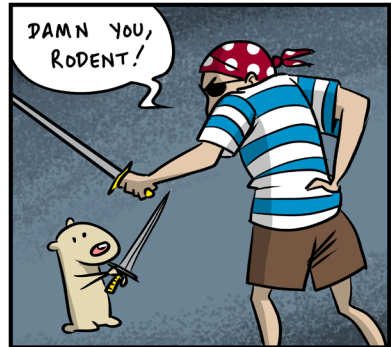


GO MAD! SEE GOD! No. 23, July. Published just now by THE NAKED RABBIT WORLD POWER FOUNDATION, www.nakedrabbit.com. Hennison P. Picks, Editor, Gail M. Szkrzyzkolvonek, Editorial Director, Mel Yaminto, Dogsboddy. Second Class Postage Pending at Sparta IL. No subscriptions. For advertising rates address Hurlan Throckbeltzer and Associates, Inc. Copyright Naked Rabbit, 2016. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional, except the ones that are true. No actual persons, living or dead, care very much about it. This periodical may not be sold, except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed. Weep softly as you peruse these pages, for they are the ravings of a disturbed person.

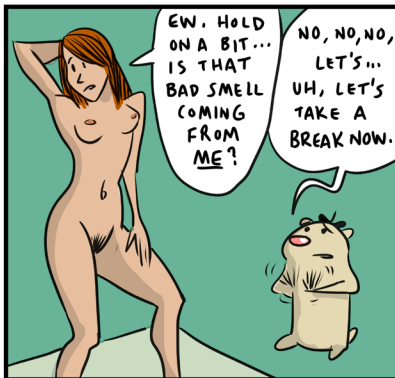
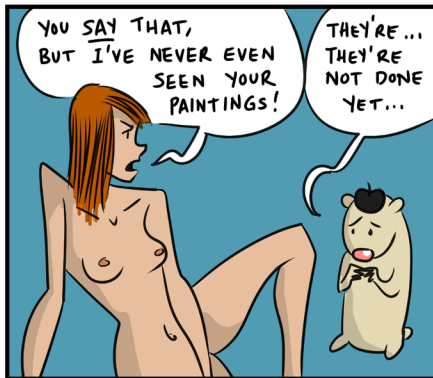
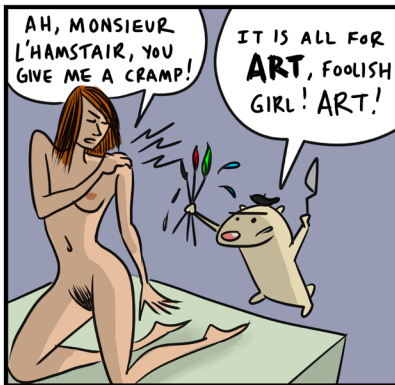
Gesture Comics

On the first page of Jim Woodring's excellent story "Particular Mind," the dreaming author struggles in a life drawing class only to be further confounded by a woman who is drawing the model in a series of comics panels. Can it be done in real life? Probably not, but it has not stopped me from trying. The following pages were initially accomplished in a gesture drawing class. That means no more than 3 minutes per panel and I had no idea what the poses would be, thus no idea what the situations or dialogue should be. I was making them up panel by panel, as I drew them, including dialogue and additional characters. Which may explain why so many of them have an unfinished, ambiguous end. They've been inked and colored since, but I have edited very little from the initial sketches. Those poor stock characters, like that Hamster, must do what they can to carry things along.

LOUSY PIRATE



THE ARTIST AND HIS MODEL



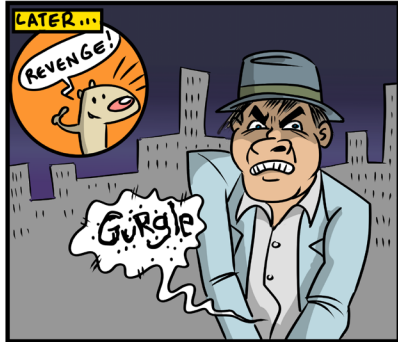
DRAW "SAGGY"



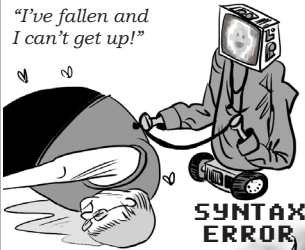
Wow. I can't believe you actually did that. He's a disgusting cartoon character, and there's no value in drawing him under any circumstances. But you sure are gullible. You just read any old instructions in a comic book and you go right ahead and obey. Good job.

Box 16-J, Frankenstein, OH

DONUTS



"I've fallen and I can't get up!"



A Robot Doctor? That's Science Fiction!

Yes, that's what we all thought until we saw the MEDITRON 5000 in action. The video smile features a well-known actor reassuring the patient. Realistic "plastic" suction cup hands can prod and fondle as well as any qualified degenerate. Rugged tractor pedestal allows for movement over terrain at up to 8 mph. Retractable can opener and Allen wrench set provide amusement and functionality. Complete lack of morality helps when assessing delicate triage situations. The power of life and death is a delicate thing - why not entrust it to an impartial non-human intelligence with a set of logical routines? You will be physically unable to go back. Box 12, Gundersplitz, VT

BINOCULARS



HELP WANTED



Studying the majestic Bear. Yes, the INSTITUTE FOR BEAR STUDY is looking for highly motivated newcomers versed in the gentle art of pestering for our landmark research. Only serious inquiries.



INSTITUTE OF BEAR STUDY, BOX 19, URSA, DE

BEAR

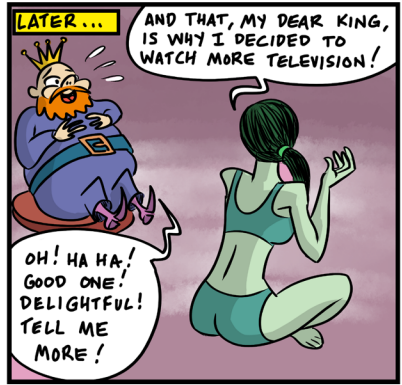
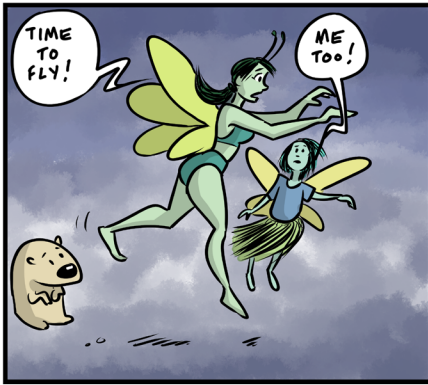
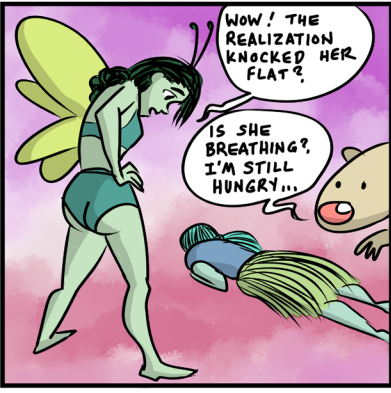


*ELIZABETHAN TYPE LINGO



MYSTIC ARTS known by only a FEW. BLOODY HUMAN SACRIFICE not always NECESSARY. These SECRETS drive men mad and cause hurricanes, typhoons, and the DEATH of hens. Illustrated TOME, many scandalous pictures, some even naked. Keep out of reach of children, lest the END TIMES occur before you are ready for them. FLYING SKELETONS, aged WIZARDS, incontinent GHOSTS, all possible with INCANTATIONS inside. Some pretend to SORCERY, but our How-To guide gets you started like no other. Force PLANETARY ALIGNMENT and HOLD UP the SKY with a minimum of effort. FUN for parties, bar mitzvahs, that office Christmas party. Box 78, Beelzebub, WA

FAIRIES



CAT BUTT

No one likes it. No one wants it. We can't ask the cat, but it's likely they don't want it either. Nevertheless, we're all stuck with it, maybe forever.

Box 111, Fruitbat TX

THE SECRET OF THE LAKE

PART FIVE

His fists clenched at the sound of the door opening. A figure stumbled in the dark, shambling towards him. If only he had his gun! But it was locked away in a steamer trunk, bound for Burma, watched over by Old Stumpy, the grizzled and often quite smelly guide he had hired to help him on this mission. Everything had gone wrong, and Milton was now thinking only of escape! That, and his mother's pie. Ah, yes, a delicate and fragrant concoction, redolent of springtime and only slightly of dog hairs, seeing as how faithful Rover was very attentive when Mother made pie, always waiting in the corner of the kitchen, those dark eyes sparkling, panting heavily, dragging his behind along the carpet, looking for sweet relief. Good old pie, even if it did take a quart of whiskey to choke it down properly, at least so that it would not come back up again later. Yes, this was the stuff, and Milton began to weep softly, thinking about it.

But wait! Was there not a figure shambling towards him in darkness? Yes, in fact there was. It was a bit awkward, but lately Milton seemed to wander a bit in his thinking. Despite the severity of the situation, he was awfully prone to follow tangents - well, distractions, really. There would be an angry lumberjack threatening him with a crowbar in the Hosiery section of Silky's Department Store, for example, and he would be thinking about his time spent on a tugboat. Oh, who are we kidding here? Example! That exact thing had, in fact, happened, and

Milton still bore the scars from when he neglected to duck, his brain floating off on the river somewhere while the vicious, flannel-clad Canadian pounded him with iron.

Argh! Milton had done it again! That wandering mind thing he had been doing lately! This was a real problem. I mean, after all, right now there was a mysterious stranger who had been ever so steadily making his way into the darkened room, with what intention Milton simply could not tell! It was nerve-wracking not knowing what would happen next. It was state of tension he simply could not bear! Not even a bear, which is ordinarily known for being able to bear quite a bit, hence its name, could not bear this! Milton had never seen a bear endure extreme tension. In all his time at the Bear Institute, putting bears through various forms of tension, he had never witnessed a bad reaction. Mostly the bears just shrugged things off, no matter how devious the experiment was, and no matter how much the scientists would pester the bears. Which was a lot. Inflatable pool toys were used quite a bit.

Eventually the Institute closed after an injunction, and the scientists officially questioned as to the nature of this pestering, but Milton felt they had done some good science nonetheless. After all, many campers the world over would be glad to know how far a bear could be pestered - it was the sort of information that could provide a pleasant camping experience, rather

than the Horrifying Bear Massacre most people experienced.

God, but bears are majestic. They might swipe a giant paw at you, removing a limb in one bloody stroke, but they really do look cool. It's almost a privilege to be torn apart by them, Milton thought, almost as much of an honor as it would be to find oneself eating Mother's dog-hair infused pie on a lonely plain while the bears gamboled and frolicked in the distance, the scent of danger always at hand.

Yes! This was what it felt like to be a man! This was the eternal struggle of humankind against nature! Horrible, blind nature which must be bludgeoned and subdued as quickly as possible! The goal of civilization is to quash as much of this brutal and untamed world as possible, preferably with the help of computers, which are really good at figuring out how best to kill the annoying parts of nature that are pestering us most.

Suddenly Milton was reminded that he was still awaiting the mysterious figure, which had been advancing on him this entire time. He had been watching from his hidden position in the dark room, but he had neglected to notice the mysterious figure had stopped moving only a few steps into the room. Milton tried to make out the eyes of the figure - maybe some expression. Was this a friend? A foe? Perhaps a bear in a fairly clever disguise? Bears were known to do that, he mused, disguise themselves as mysterious strangers and enter rooms - sometimes at all hours of the night, and certainly without the customary licenses one would normally secure in order to enter dark rooms and create such tension. Milton had to get various licenses in order to

pester bears in exactly this manner at the Bear Institute. Bears never got any licenses - not for anything! How rude they were, and only a moment or two ago Milton was admiring their majesty! How foolish! No, the bear is a brute, he thought, and no amount of thinking otherwise will ever make them good company. Plenty of other animals would be much better to invite along camping trips, and quite a few of them - with perhaps the exception of tigers - would not feel the need to plunge their teeth into you.

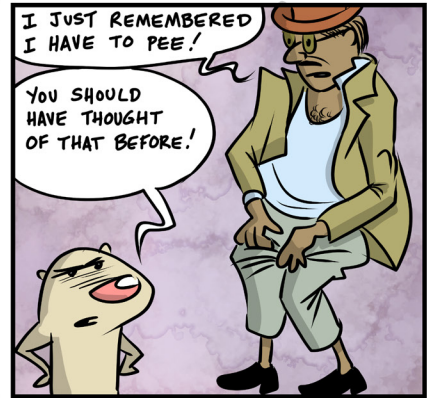
The mysterious figure slowly withdrew his hand from his coat pocket. Was that a gun?

It was pretty unclear. Milton thought that perhaps it could be a banana. The light was not so good, and there was no way he could figure any color out on the object. If he could have seen some yellow then it would definitely be a banana. If the mysterious figure peeled it and ate it, it was undoubtedly a banana. He had never seen anyone do that with a gun, although the possibility was there. He hoped he would not have to wait for the figure to be hungry before he could ascertain the level of danger here.

Milton's training at the Bear Institute did prepare him for these situations, and he was able to provide at least a provisional Danger Index if not an accurate measurement. Milton figured this was certainly "very dangerous," but probably not as dangerous as a herd of rampaging bears, nor even of Mother's pie, which, though pleasurable, was once classified as deadly ordnance by those fellows from the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, and Firearms.

Suddenly the mysterious figure fired! Milton was dead.

INTERVIEW



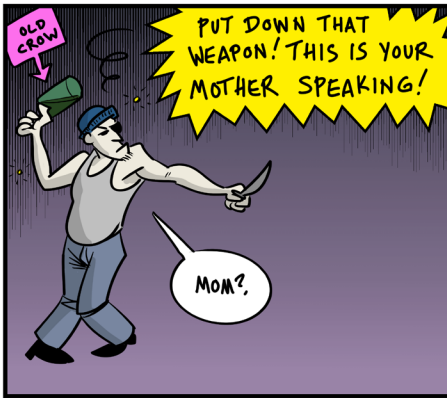
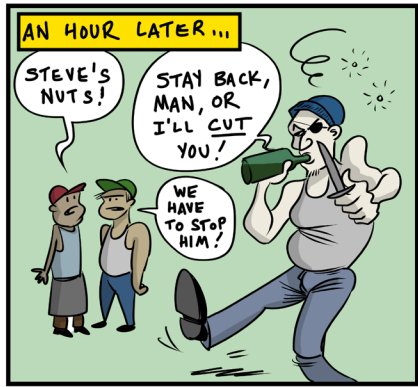
LADIES - THE KIND MEN LIKE!

But not for you. You get nothing. What would grown women want with you, anyway? You're just a man-baby with no adult skills. So what if you can play video games real good? They'd probably be more interested if you had something going on - a job or maybe some real interests. You know, you're just getting older. And fatter. And more set in your ways. Start now or be alone forever.

Box 777, Übermensch, KY



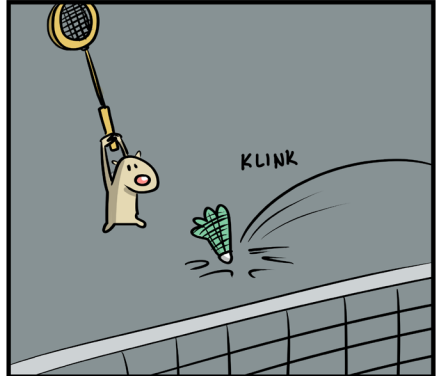
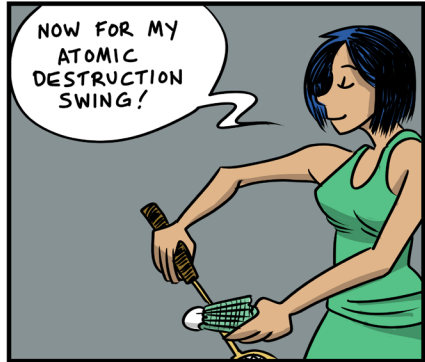
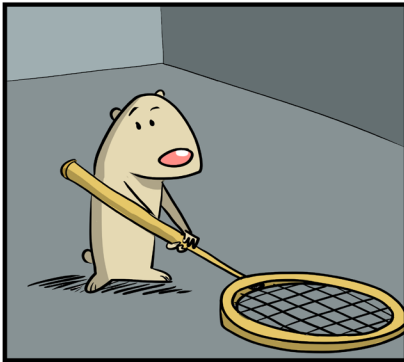
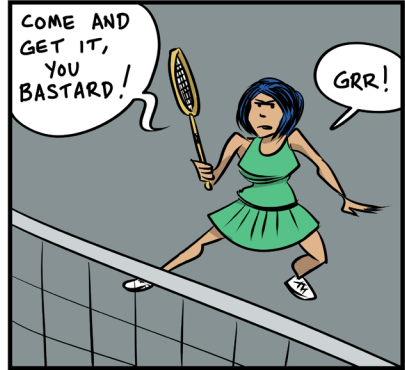
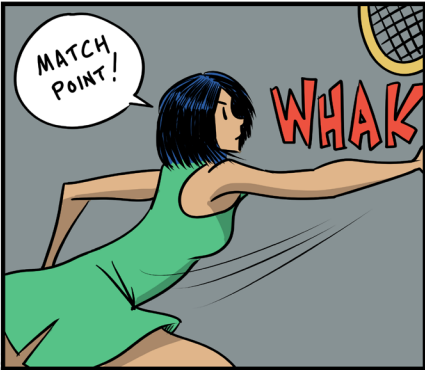
STEVEDORE STEVE



LET ME write your next POEM

I will write reams of really great work for you, provided you do not mind the following themes: insects, Presidents of the United States, Ohm's Law, the political economy of the 13th century in France, Aristotle Onassis, perfecting a cream sauce. Cheap and fast. Box 12, V-Fronts ME

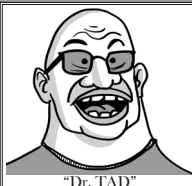
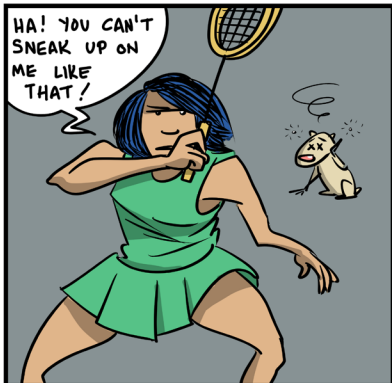
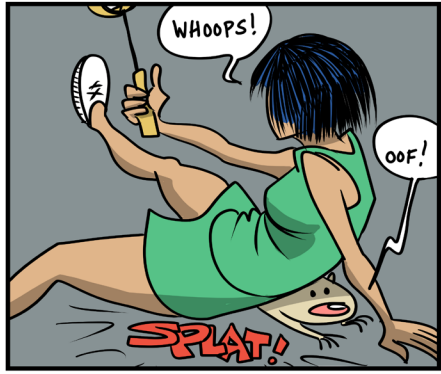
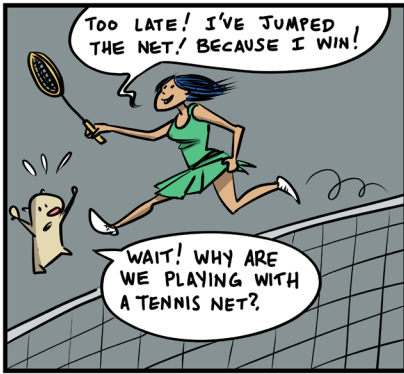
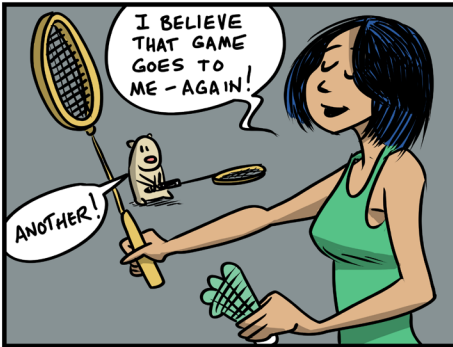
ANYONE FOR TENNIS?



DOGS

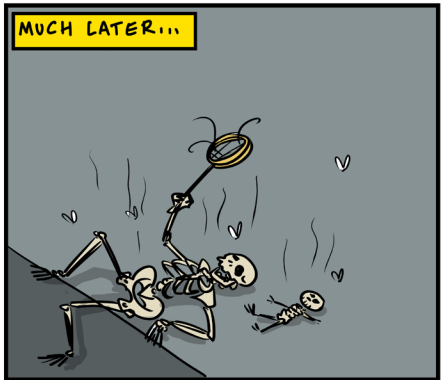
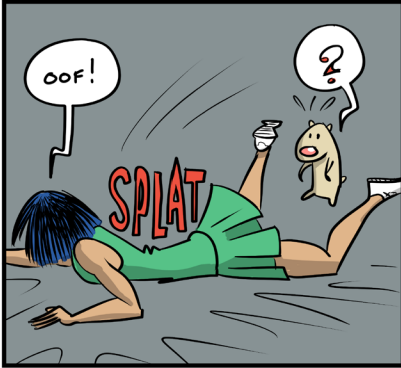
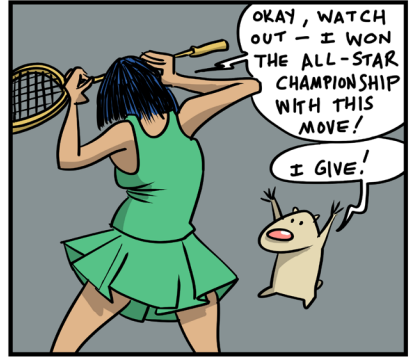
What do they think about? Dream about? Will we ever know? Brain Probe "Kit" allows new observations inside canine skulls. Never seen before. Not as lethal as one might think. Most dogs not the same afterwards, many show improvements.

Box 8245, Lobotomy, UT



HEY, SINNERS!

The LORD GOD will exact his revenge on all of you when the END TIMES have come. Bears will roam the land, tearing into the bad ones at GOD's command! There is no escape. I will be laughing at you from my castle on a mountain. Ha ha! Read my book while you are suffering the tortures of the damned. Box A7045-H-X, Oz, XW



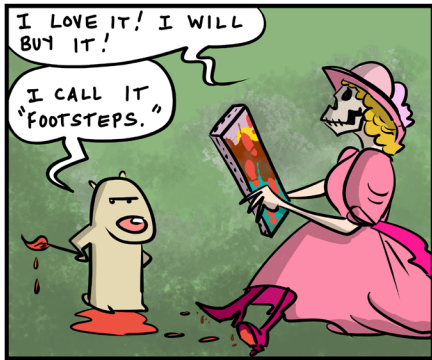
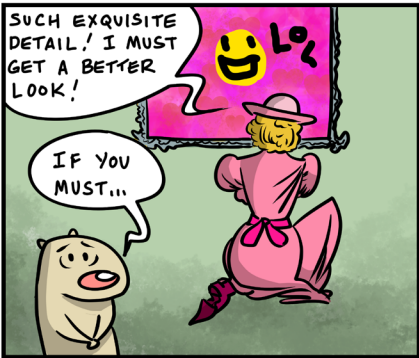
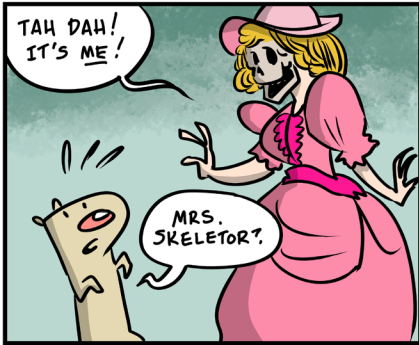
ANCIENT GODS?

They demand blood. Start now. Pick from 1000s. Many dieties will give gifts, money, sex in exchange for attention, worship. Improve your social standing and desirability. Thrill to many types: Lizard, Messiah, Bleeding Eyes, Jawless, Giant Slug, Insectoid, Comely Youth, Wizened Crone, Dogs with Giant Eyes, Disembodied Hand, King of Hell, Large Sandwich, Goat with Human Feet, even Dog with Cat's Head. Minor Imps and Demiurgés also available.

Box 2323, Abraxas, FL



STUDIO VISIT



RAVING LUNATIC

Not as much fun as he should be. Strident, chock full of somewhat confusing opinions. Inordinately fond of internet posting. Holds forth on a variety of topics, including presidential elections, if you'll let him. Conspiracies, Zionist bankers, UFOs, and definitely "Founding Fathers" mythology. Holy Christ, take him please.

Box 56, PORK, MN

TAKE FIVE



GENUINE HOLY MAN



Smells bad, makes pronouncements, teaches morality and rants endlessly. Not housetrained. Have you felt spiritually empty? Possible fraud to live in your home, call you names, make you penitent. No refunds. Box 89M Hoosier, FL

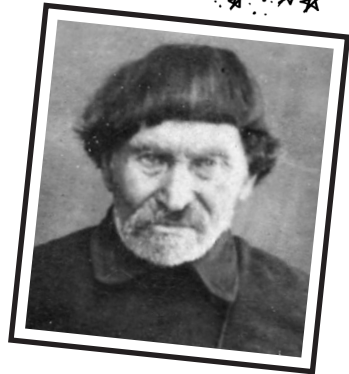
ADVERTISEMENT



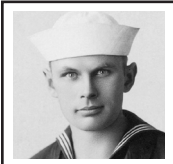
“FIRST TIME EVER”



NATURAL
Color
PHOTOS
OF YOUR
FAVORITE STARS



YOURS FREE FOR THE ASKING!



For several years we have been recklessly experimenting with startling and only slightly immoral techniques to capture the incomparable beauty and magnetism of color in our giant selection of really famous Movie, TV, and Recording Star photos. These efforts, paid in blood and toil, have finally been rewarded and now “for the first time ever,” (which is put in quotes to make you think it has not happened before, but in fact denotes a kind of ersatz “never happening before,”) we can offer you the most beautiful COLOR PHOTOS of the following stars.

- | | | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|
| Uncle Oldman | Pudendo the Clown | Amoeba G. Vitamine |
| Molesto the Clown | Frank Pachalski | Stumpy Carruthers |
| Judge Fred Sparkles | Quentin R. Measley | Boron McDiode |
| King Farouk | Peter Frampton | Ventricula Fornex |
| Kraaken Von Kreamley | Antenna Osiris | Sergio McPantless |
| Drainage Nedlogg | Ed Stench | Ordure T. Vicegrips |
| Valborga Thermometer | Gropey the Hypnotist | Badtouch the Clown |
| Elvis X. Pressley | Tad Chocolatebar | Trenchley F. Capstan |
| John Bunny | Kerry Grantt | Interfero the Mighty |
| Tristram Q. Hamster | Degrado the Clown | Richard M. Nixon |
| Mirsa the Clown | Bill | Fran Seenatra |
| Gasohol P. Crampulux | Angstrom Jubilex, Sr. | Rolando! |
| Quagmire Ferret | Jüürgen Van Jüürgen | Meekly McMuffin |
| Rogaine X. Masoch | “Little” Edgar Fusty | Dredge Wimble |

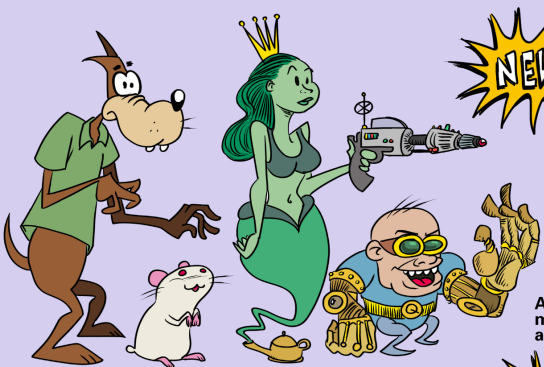
This offer is another FIRST from the largest distributors of Celebrity Photos in the World. Rush your order today. To get your FREE pictures, simply follow these simple instructions.

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2. Be Sure to Print Your Name and Address.
3. Enclose \$100 (to cover mailing and handling costs) for EACH PICTURE you list - Order as Many as You Wish!
4. Include a Pint of Human Blood for Every Order.

FAMOUS PEOPLE Dept. X-47, Concreton, NV

SUPER SATURDAY ON TELEVISION!

A GREAT NEW SATURDAY MORNING STARTS THIS FALL! ON TELEVISION!



NEW! **8:00**

MAYHEM INCORPORATED

A full hour of music, fun, and bloody mayhem with Winky, Bub, Wendy, and Metallo Jr., the Astral Surgical Team!

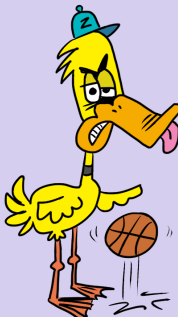


NEW! **8:30**

THE PATHETIC SHOW

THEY KINDA SUCK!

Unattractive, depressed, and friendless, roommates Kevin and Trevor will remain bachelors forever! Lots of laffs!



9:00

BASKETBALL DUCK

Now in it's seventh season! Tedious and unwatchable! Not funny in the slightest, the wacky adventures of Basketball Duck can only bring ruin to civilization.