

# FANBOY

NO 16



JANITM	PRESS
0¢	16 MARCH

DISS:  
The Ducks  
Of heavy  
Metal



Inside:  
Altoona  
artist Chad  
Janssen!

## DON'T BE A MENACE: THE LEGACY OF JOHN CONLIN

Much to the chagrin of the higher-uppers on the staff here, Regis frequently loses students. Betsinger, Schrader, Genise, (sp?) and many others—well, they all come and go at their own discretion. But few of these passing students have shaken things up as much as John "Da Bomb" Conlin, who, as you all know, transferred the heck outta here at the beginning of the new semester. I miss him already.

When John came to this school last year, I'll admit I had a lot of misgivings, as did some of the other students and pretty much all of the faculty. It's no secret that John and I haven't gotten along in the past. But he soon proved himself to be a genius, a gentleman, a scholar, and a good friend in his own ilk. The teachers had trouble with him, of course, and who could blame 'em? He's a self-styled iconoclast who answers to no one, and he knows how to have a good time.

I'm not sure what else to say, so I'll just rattle off some of the good times we've had. Like remember the time we were making pancakes, and John started a food fight with 'em? Or the time he lit his binder on fire in class? And hey, I'll never forget the time when we were having a class discussion and out of the blue, John asked— "Do deer ever bite people?" The teacher let out a long, tired sigh. "I wouldn't know, John." The face expression was nothing short of priceless.

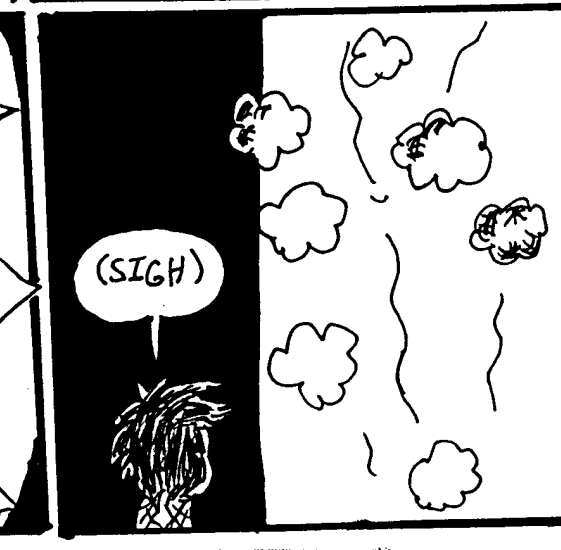
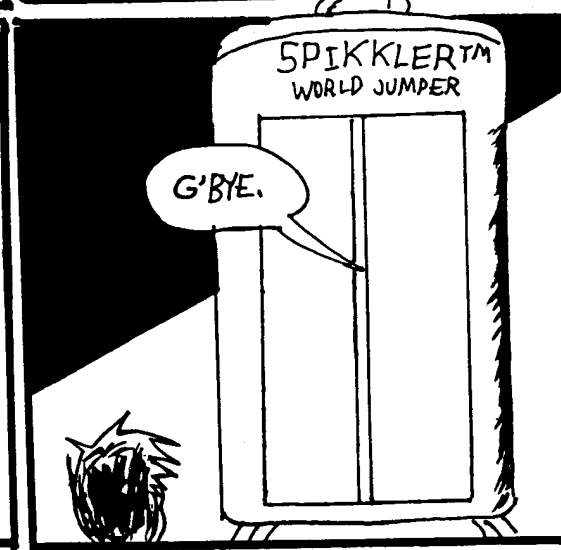
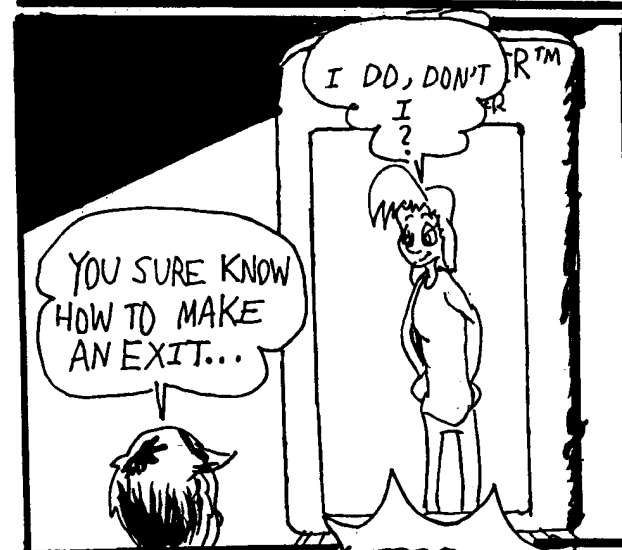
Or how could I forget that video shoot we did at his house? Mike and John did a voiceover, Nick fooled around with the camera, and I got to do a disco scene and wear a worn out metal stereo basin thingie on my head. Afterward, if I recall, we got down to Snoop Doggie Dog. I'm tellin' you guys— we're gonna look back on that with pride when we're old and senile....

Anyhow, John Conlin rules, and this school ain't quite the same without him. Drop by any time, John 'cause you'll always have friends here. And if you break any more federal laws, please try harder not to get caught. Here's hopin' you grow up to be a hustler....

----David

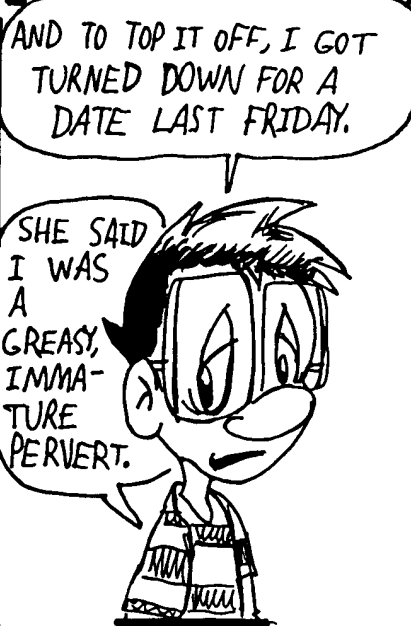
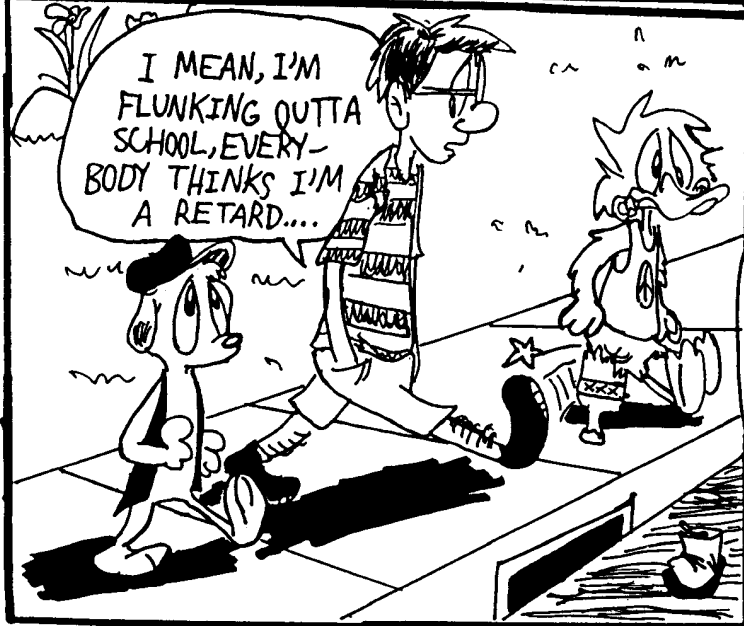
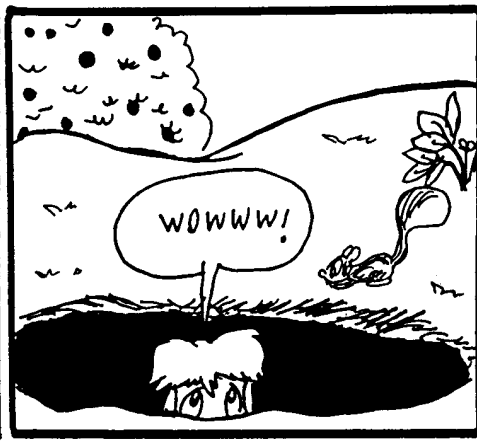
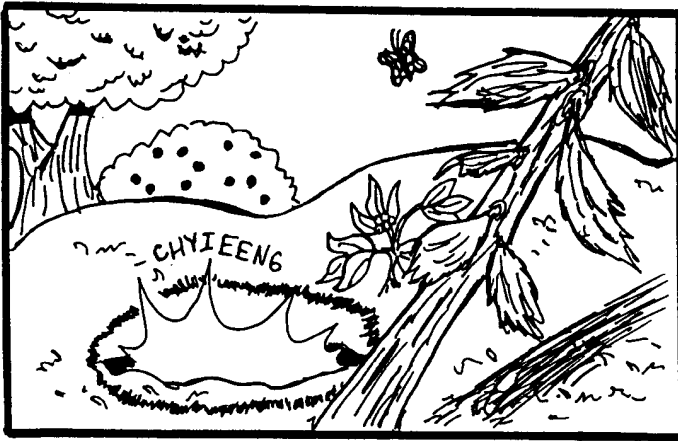
# ALPHA-BETA-GAMMA

by David Racine



← Unfortunately, I rarely get to engage in this sort of activity in our universe..

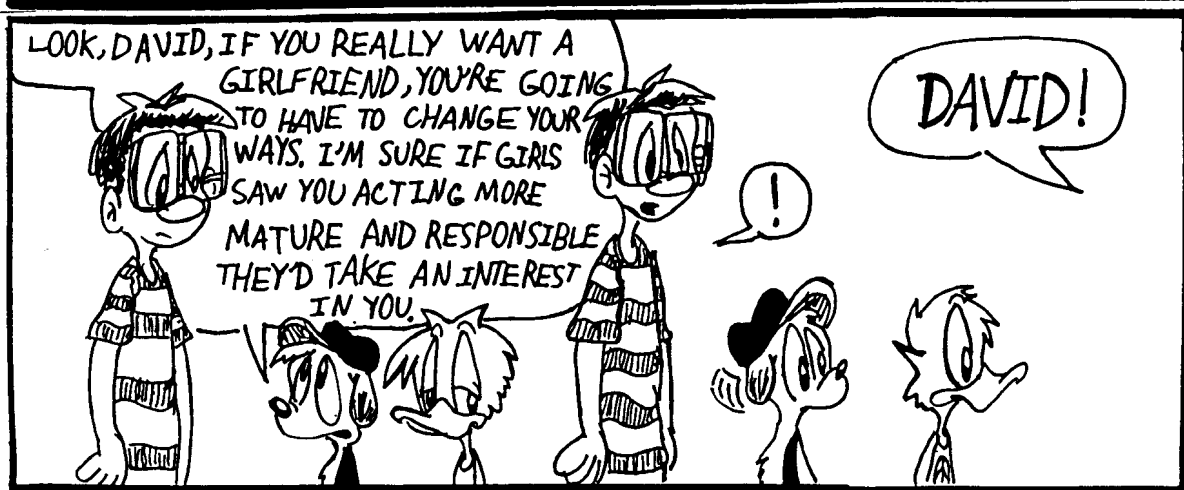
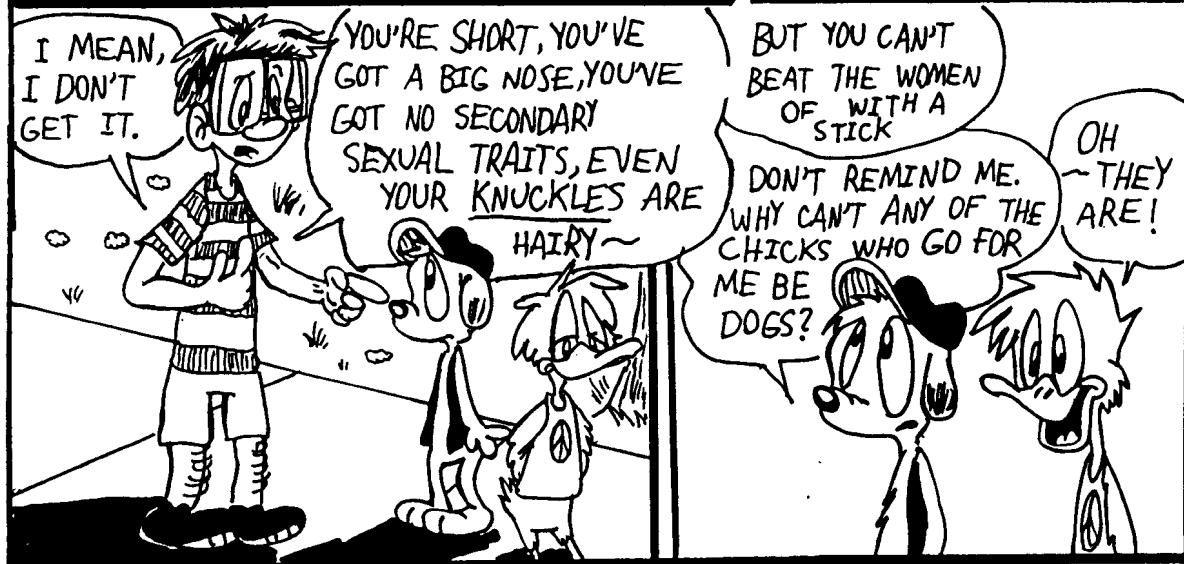
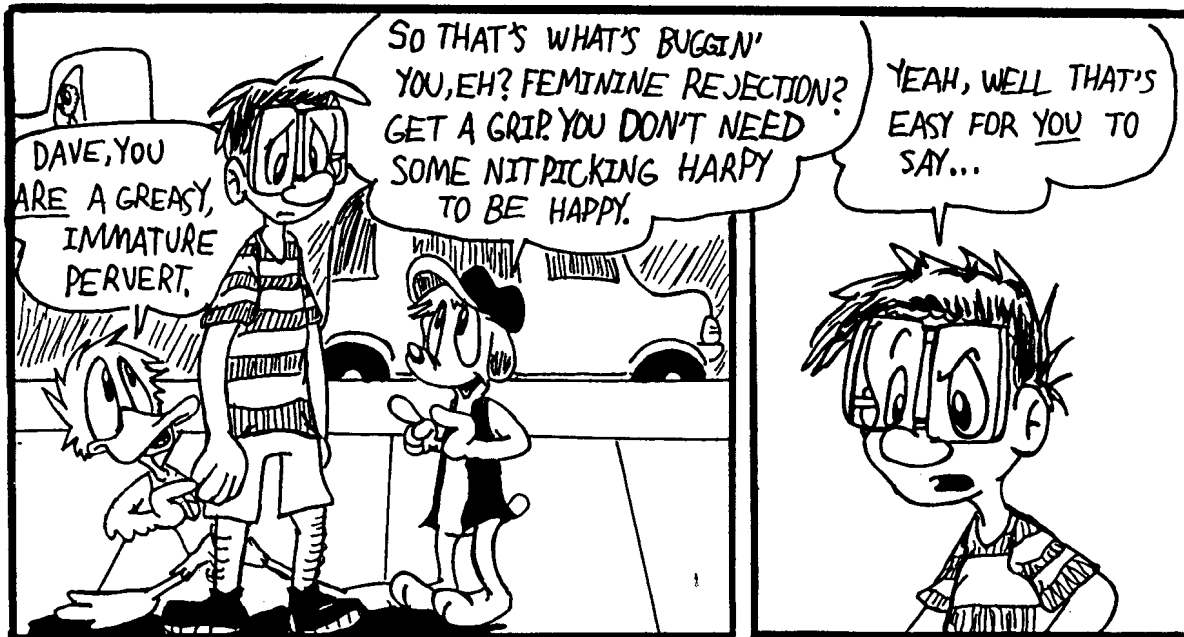
Hot rumor: Sam and Max, Freelance Police may be getting their own show on Fox.



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Pet peeve no. 7: Rat sized, whiny dogs. (Especially Pomeranians)

Sorry about the print job on some of these pages I wish the printer would stop acting up, but whaddya gonna do?



"A sense of humor is a sign of maturity, and a person with intelligence and confidence can laugh at himself."  
- Mort Walker

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CONTINUED

↑  
Pupper has a point, but I try not to think about it.

Well, hey  
~ I'm off to State....

# The Adventures of Study Hall Man

SHM goes to consult his all knowing guru, Brenmister



Great Guru, how did you become so wise?

I looked at my Guru and asked how much guruness does my guru's guru have, and how can I acquire such guruness, or something.



Brenmister I have made a momentous decision, I will run for president.

Are you sure this is wise? What about the scandal?

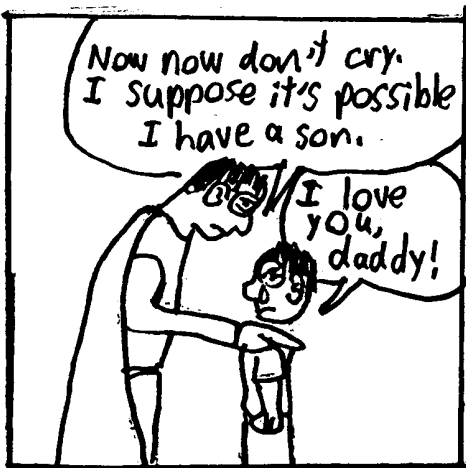


Will SHM run for president? Will the whole world find out about his sardid affair with Wonder Woman? Will Brenmister stop saying "or something"? Find out in the next Adventures of Study Hall Man.



by: Dan Hehli, Patrick Corey, and Jason Kremer

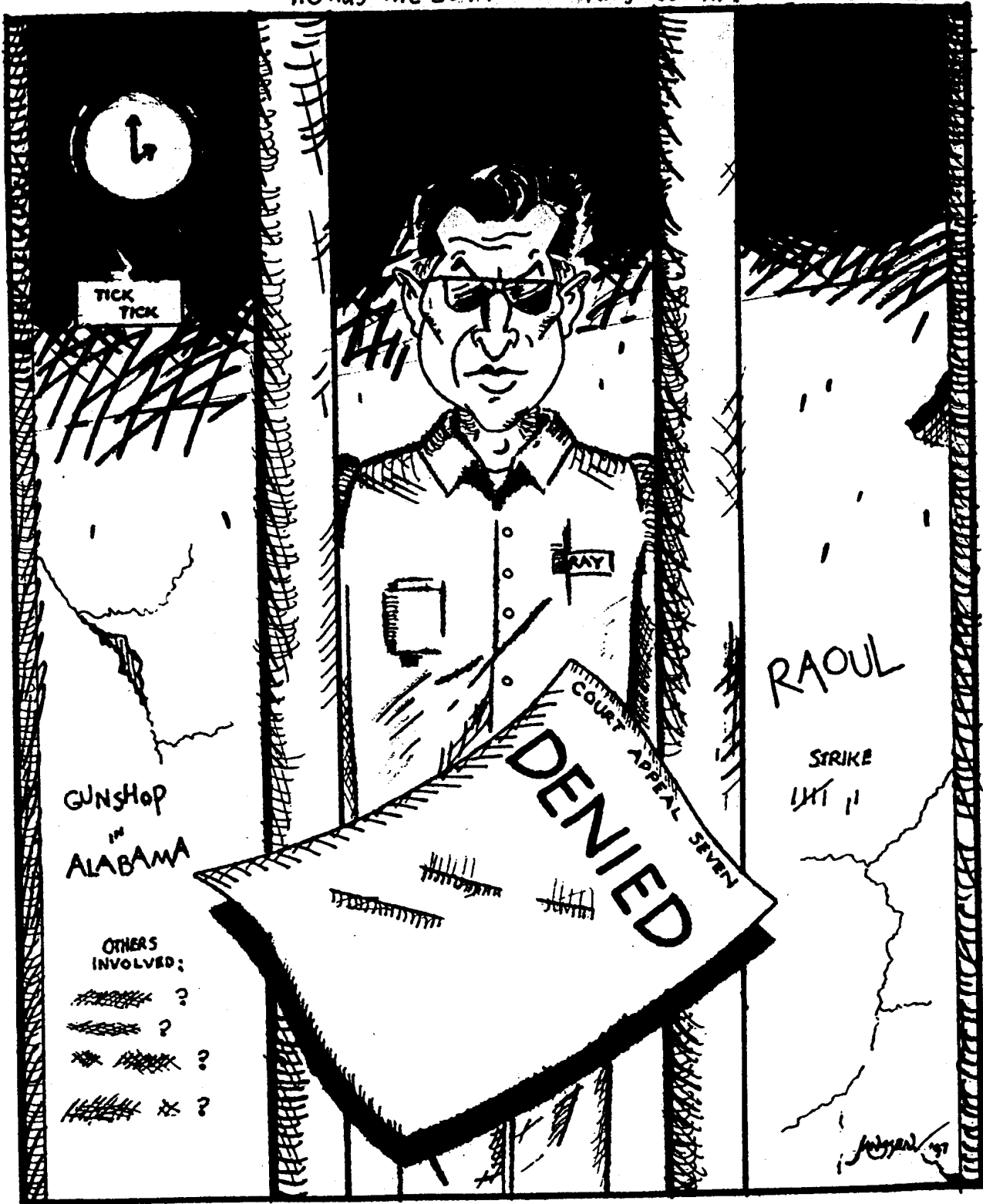
# The Adventures of Study Hall Man



Does SHM have a son? Will this scandal destroy his campaign? Find out in the next time in The Adventures of Study Hall Man.

by: Dan Hehli, Pat Corey, Jason Kremer

News item: James Earl Ray, the man who was sentenced without trial in the shooting of Martin Luther King Jr. has made another court appeal. Only this time, he has the support of King's family!



"IF ONLY COCHRANE WERE ON MY SIDE"

by  
Chad Janssen

## GREAT COMIC DUCKS

Of course, there's more to animated ducks than just Donald. Daffy is a theatrical personality just as strong or stronger. Daffy Duck made his debut in "Porky's Duck Hunt" directed by Tex Avery, who later achieved superstardom with his bawdy, politically incorrect "Red Hot Riding Hood" which was banned from television. Before Daffy became the glory-hogging super-ego we know and love today, he was simply a screwball, bouncing from wall to wall, shouting "Woohoo woohoo woohooo hoo hoo. Woo woo hoo hoo hoo hoo!!!!!"

Anyhow.

When revamped by Chuck Jones, Daffy became much more interesting. "You're dethpicable!" he'd rant. He became a Duck Dodger in the 24th and a half century. He became a thief and a liar, and proud of it. Like Wile E. Coyote, Daffy's antics always ended in embarrassing painful injury, and he never knew when to quit.

Most of the other ducks to debut in theatres, however, were largely forgettable. Gandy Goose faded from view long ago, and Baby Huey's TV show on Fox is on the verge of going off the air. At least Woody Woodpecker, an "honorary duck" lives on.

TV ducks, on the other hand.... I mean, who didn't grow up watching Ducktales? Interestingly enough, most of the Ducktales characters were created by one freelance cartoonist: Carl Barks. Long before most people even owned a TV set, back in 1947, Uncle Scrooge appeared in "Christmas on Bear Mountain", a Donald Duck comic drawn by Carl Barks and published by Western Publishing Company of Racine, Wisconsin. Over the years, Barks introduced through Western most of the villains and heroes seen in Ducktales: Magica DeSpell, Flintheart Glomgold, The Beagle Boys, the Micro Ducks From Outer Space, Gyro Gearloose, Glittering Goldie, Cornelius Coot, and others. As a kind of group replacement for Donald, Launchpad McQuack, Mrs. Beakly, and Webigail were added. And then there was Gizmo Duck. I love Gizmo Duck! I mean, who couldn't love a nervous accountant named Fenton Crackshell who activates his crime fighting suit by saying "Blathering Blatherskite"? And his mother and girlfriend! Bit players at their best.

A slightly less famous duck, though just as brilliant as any, was Cosgrove-Hall's "Count Duckula". The show was kind of like the Addam's family, but with less of an edge to it. The plot was as follows: Count Duckula was conceived in Castle Duckula. To the disappointment of his sinister creator Mr. Igor, the Count turned out to be a vegetarian vampire, completely ineffective in terrorizing the masses. Together with Igor and the clumsily maternal Nanny, the Count would use the Mystic Coffin to travel anywhere in the world, with Dr. Von Goosewing, world's greatest vampire hunter, in hot pursuit. (A character somewhat reminiscent of Elmer Fudd.) Whatever happened to that show, anyway?

One of my favorite TV ducks is Plucky Duck from Tiny Toon adventures. He has an even bigger ego than his predecessor, Daffy, plus, he stars in a bunch of really cool "Baby Plucky" cartoons. With his best friend Hampton, he stars in "Bat Duck" movies, shares a back seat with a chainsaw murderer, and engages in general dishonesty. Also on the Warner Bros. scene are "Taz-Mania's" Platypus Brothers, two abusive opportunists who always wind up maiming the title character. They're not technically ducks, but I felt they were worth mentioning.

2B KONTINUED...