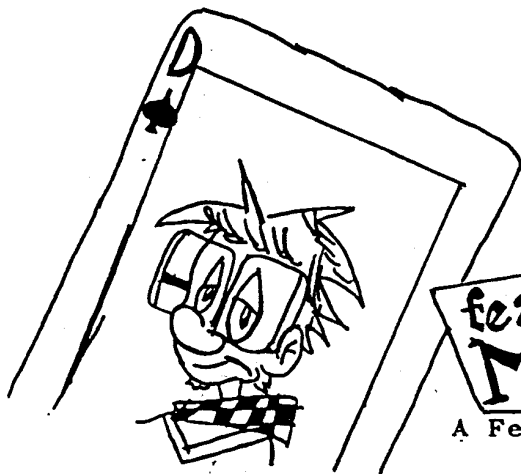


F * A * N * B * O * Y NO. 9



featuring
ME!

A Few Words....

FREE US.
~~NOT AVAILABLE~~ CAN.

among
others...



Well. I'm back. And so is the rest of the Fanboy crew. And so are you. I'd like to extend a warm welcome to the new freshman class and to new students in general. Oh yeah, and a welcome back to Abe Kazemzadeh and Mike Schrader. I'd also like to bid a sad farewell to five of the most dedicated goof-offs ever to haunt the halls and harass the faculty: Ian Betsinger, Casey Dockry, Mike Stanton, and the Hendrickson bros., Nick and Adam. I don't particularly blame them for leaving, but they'll still be missed. And especially, I miss Katie Fisher and Dave Jacobs, two of last year's graduates who were instrumental in helping me maintain my sanity last year.

Kudos to Mike Kazaleh for the wonderful letter, to Jim Engel and Neal Sternecky for their enthusiastic support and general good naturedness (is that a word?) at the Chicago Comicon, and to AlanSinder, NickTheRat, JOE LTING, and the rest of the comics-related gang from AOL.

Changes in format: Not a whole lot planned so far. I'm going to have more serialized stories in the future. Decker's been honing his skills, creating new characters, and coming up with a rather interesting sub-plot, the beginning of which was seen in issue no. 8. Emil Hoelter should be coming up with more Zombie Hunter material, and if he doesn't, I want you all to torment him mercilessly until he starts up. I never know what to expect from Nate LeBaron, but I'm never disappointed.

Now a note to all of you not familiar with the dubious cultural phenomenon that is Fanboy: This is a semi-underground comics leaflet (with some text). Although it has no official connections with our dear Regis High, it is for the most part a Regis oriented publication. Due to the fact that Fanboy is gaining a readership outside of the school, (and often outside of town) I'm going to include an address to write to in each issue. (Except when I forget, which will probably be pretty often.)

--- David

*Questions? Comments?

Write to: Vanity Press, 1440 Badger Ave., Eau Claire, WI 54701

*Death threats?

Write to: Nate LeBarron

XL BACK TO THE PSYCHE
 COMIX Presents #3
 Part 1 of

Starring: Chris DeLeon
 & THE NEW GMBBBB MAFIA

our story to date My Imagination OUTRAN my Memory causing all Characters I created to come to life. Many New Characters resulted, and I have learned to control my imagination, to cut off the flow. I have joined the cheese mafia, along with Freddy. Our mission, to put everyone back in my mind. Here is the total lineup for the New Cheese Mafia, and I hope you enjoy the strip.
 Chris DeLeon

First come The old Favorites



Then Comes Mega Mouse Jr. & Bruno's hydrocephalic midget Brother Hugo

Lucky the Fungus is a Caffeine addicted Mushroom. And being is a deaf, Mute, Genius, and a rubber ball, in one Bouncy package.

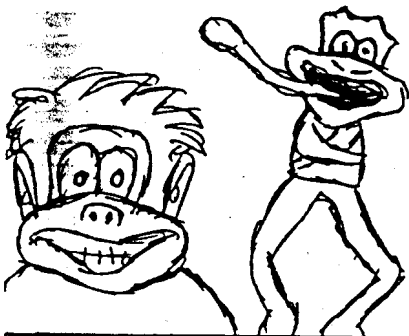
Hoppy is one bad Bunny. Bo is a snake, who aside from being Cheese's Lawyer, is a Grade A Hitman



In only a week in the real world Gimp, a gorilla, and Bill, a frog, have had to escape from Luther Hospitals 4th Floor seven times.

Since I created them, they regard me as some kind of God, except...

Kill & Joy. They ran off to live in the closet in the Back of Mr. Walters room

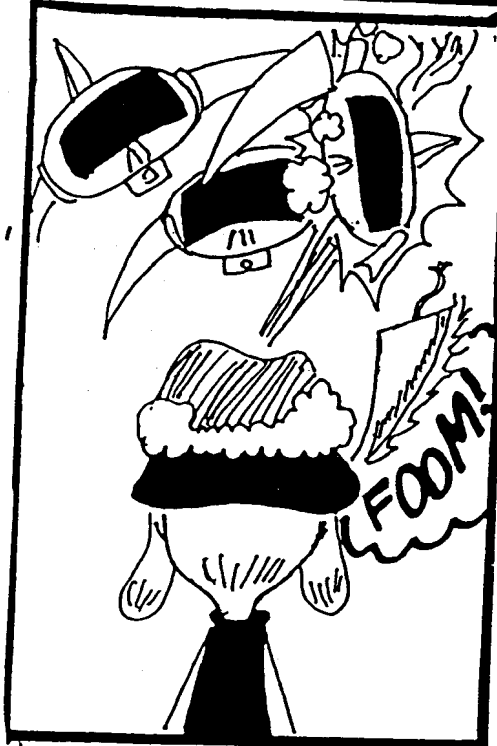


TOP TEN REASONS REGIS IS SO DARN HOT
 by Greg Jacobs and Eric Rasmussen

10. Heat up the school now, save money come wintertime.
9. Mr. Uelman keeps ordering chili for lunch.
8. Everyone lighting up in the bathroom.
7. Sweaty clingy clothes- whoo ha!
6. Trying to get Mr. Uelman to wear a tank top.
5. Pit stains!
4. We like to see Mrs. Bissel sweat.
3. Regis is hell.
2. Mr. Bowe keeps walking through the halls.
1. Two words- Carlson Sather.

ADDITIONAL
NOTE: FOR
REASONS SI-
MILAR TO THOSE
THAT CAUSED
"FLEA CIRCUS
COMICS"
TO GO UNDER
, I WAS UN-
ABLE TO
PRESENT THE
CONCLUSION TO
LAST YEAR'S
STORY AS A
SELF CONTAINED
COMIC. IT IS
SERIALIZED
BEGINNING
HERE.

-DAVID
"RICECAKE"
RECINE



I MET GARY WOLF, THE CREATOR OF ROGER RABBIT AT THE CHICAGO COMICON AND ASKED HIM WHAT HE KNEW ABOUT ROGER'S CAMEO APPEARANCES ON "TIMY TOON ADVENTURES". HIS EXACT WORDS: "THAT'S NEWS TO ME!"

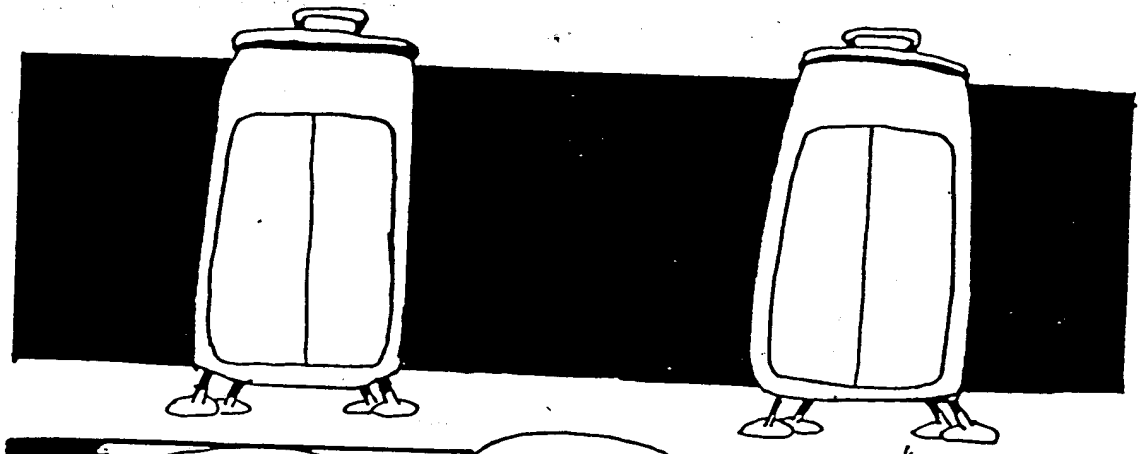
PET PEEVE
#1:

TALKING DO-
IT-YOURSELF
GREETING CARD
MACHINES.



THE NEW CALVIN AND HOBBS BOOK, "IT'S A MAGICAL WORLD" IS AVAILA-
BLE IN OCTOBER. RESERVE YOUR COPY TODAY!

JUST A THOUGHT:
ONE OF MY TEACHERS
ONCE DESCRIBED ME AS
A "NON-CONFORMIST".
HE WAS UNCLEAR ON THE
CONCEPT, I THINK. I HAD
SIMPLY CHOSEN NOT TO
CONFORM TO A CERTAIN
SET OF STANDARDS. A
TRUE REBEL CONFORMS
TO NO ONE, NOT EVEN
HIS PEERS, NOR HIS
FELLOW REBELS.
BUT ENOUGH PHILOSO-
PHICAL BULL...



HEY, HOW 'BOUT THOSE PACKERS, EH?

ZOMBIE HUNTER by Emil Hoeltzer

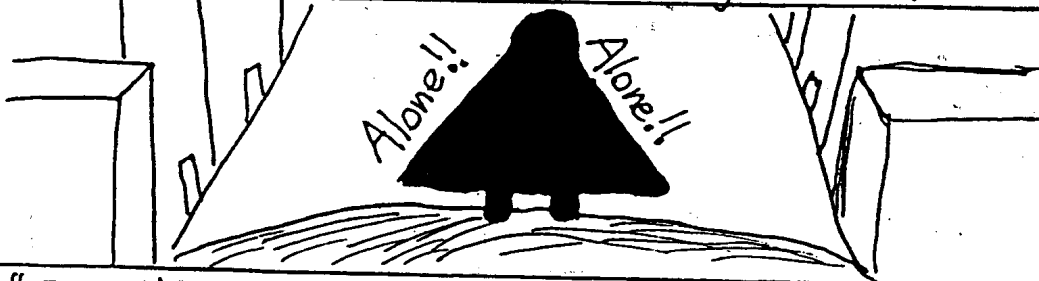
Hey Kids!
Zombie Hunter is
a pretty confusing
guy, huh? Let's
see if we can figure
him out, shall we?
It'll be fun!

-E.H.

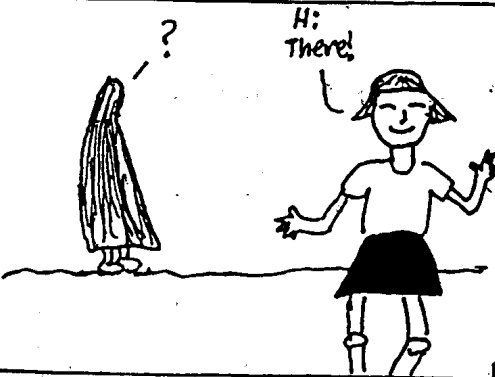


"When I look into my face,
I don't recognize it.."

At the time
I was inking
in Emil's strip
I was rather
absorbed in
a particularly
funny "Saturday
Night Live"
sketch. If it
looks a little
funny, it's pro-
bably my fault.
-David-



"I walk down the street and I'm tortured by
what I feel and can't shake off..."

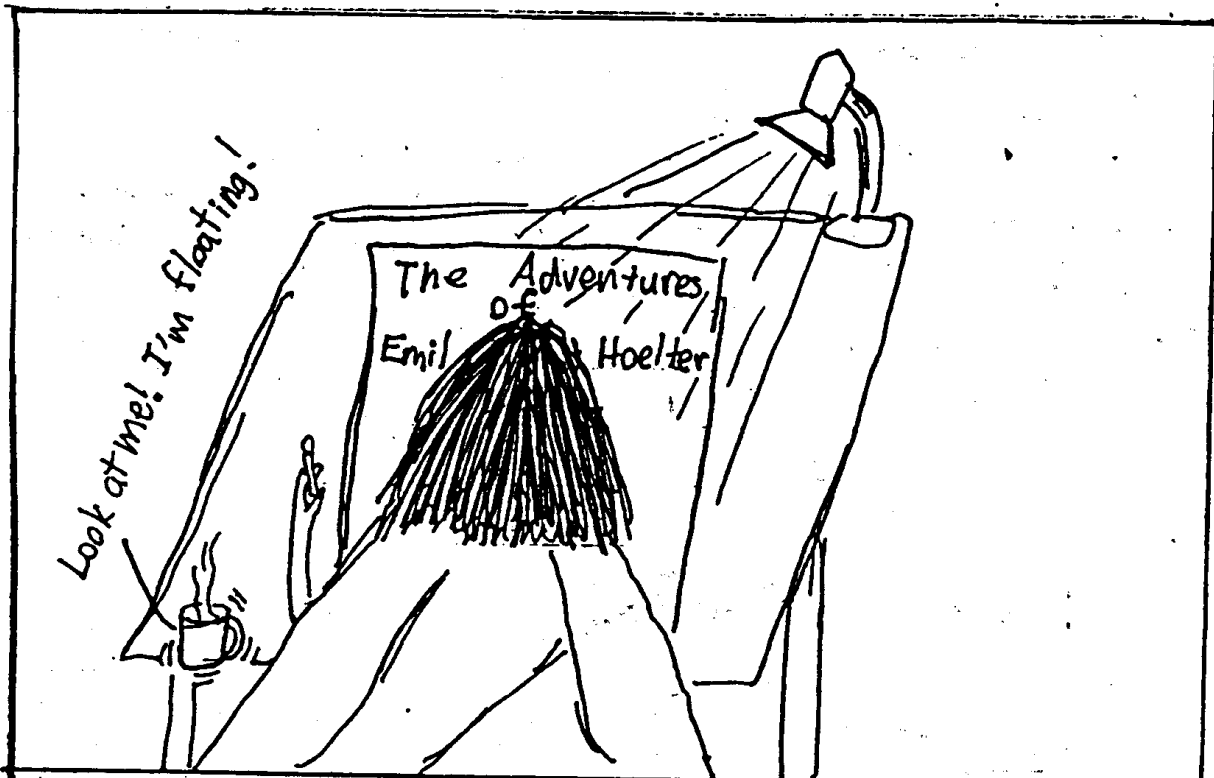


"Just when I think life
makes sense..."

"it doesn't"



"What's a useless, unloved, unwanted,
neglected artist to do???"



"How about write a comic strip?"
The End

Ha! How's that for irony? Get it? No?

Oh well. David tells me that Z.H.#1 got a good response, so I'll try to keep writing it..

If you have any opinions on Zombie Hunter, tell me! If you like my comic, or my short stories, or something, tell me! But if you like basketball, or rap music, or other irrelevant stuff like that, tell David!

By the way, I think Zombie Hunter needs a girl. So why don't you, my adoring fans, give me ideas on someone for Zombie Hunter to throw his affections at. Think of it as a game. It's fun. (By the way, did I mention that you should talk to me? Input, please! It's lonely on "the other side.")

-E.H.

TELEVISION REVIEW: QUACK PACK

Television. You gotta love it. I know I do. And I watch a whole lot of it. Night Stand, Babylon 5, Empty Nest, The Faculty, Red Dwarf, The Simpsons, Eek! the Cat, even Hercules: The Legendary Journeys when I'm really bored.

Especially though, I like cartoons. And a new TV season has brought on a deluge of new features. One of them is Disney's Quack Pack. After decades in animation limbo (with the exception of a few theatrical bit parts and television cameos) Donald Duck finally has his own show. There is a God....

Anyhoo, lemme tell you what I thought of the first three episodes. Any show with ducks in it is generally a good show (except the new Mighty Ducks series.) I have thirty hours of Darkwing Duck on tape, and I grew up on Ducktales. However, Quack Pack is different from those shows. Darkwing Duck was basically a show with Warner Bros. style violence, television parody, and social satire. Ducktales was simply an animated version of the Uncle Scrooge comic book of the fifties and sixties.

The Quack Pack has no influences outside of vintage, classic Disney animation. I could tell just by watching the opening theme. Donald sets up a slide projector, ala "Three Caballeros". Immediately we see footage of the smiling face of Donald Duck used to introduce his theatrical shorts from the late thirties on. "I feel like quacking so I think I will..." The theme song has begun. Across the screen, they flash images of clips from the TV show and classic clips from Donald's old cartoons from the golden age of animation.

Although Huey, Dewey and Louie are now teenagers, (possibly part of Disney's laughable self-destructive attempt to become "relevant", as if they hadn't been all along) Donald's nephews remain true to their original form. They're still the trouble making tykes America fell in love with in the 1930's, a trio of rebellious kids Unca Donald doesn't know quite what to do with.

Sub plot: In Quack Pack, Donald and his girlfriend Daisy are news reporters, and their boss is a glory hogging megalomaniac named Kent. Daisy's pet iguana, Knuckles provides standard "pet trouble" comedy.

So how 'bout that pilot episode? The pilot episode was entitled "The Mightiest Ducks". (Written by John Benke, Rob Humphrey, and Jim Peterson.) In it, Dr. Ludwig Von Drake invents a machine that turns the boys into superheroes so their Uncle Donald won't dare make them clean their rooms again. Dewey becomes Brain Boy, Louie is Captain Muscle, and Huey is The Really Incredibly Fast Guy (as The Flash is already copyrighted). Together they form the T-Squad, a group of boys who fight injustice, right wrongs, and NEVER clean their room. Donald used Von Drake's machine to become a supervillain, the Duck of Doom. He then wreaks havoc across the globe in an attempt to find the T-Squad and make them clean their room. A madcap cosmic battle ensues and destroys the entire universe, except Ludwig Von Drake's laboratory. As Brain Boy puts it, "What a co-inky-dink". Ludwig transports the triplets back in time, right before the whole T-Squad disaster began. Faced with the annihilation of the universe, the now-defunct and powerless T-Squad has no choice but to clean their room.

Well hey, I liked it. And there will come a day, yes a wonderful day, when I have thirty hours of Quack Pack on tape to match my thirty hours of Darkwing Duck. I get goosebumps just thinking about it.

-DR

I've just got one thing to say to the guy who writes the yearbook captions: "Disco" Dave?! "Disco" Dave?!! Geez....