

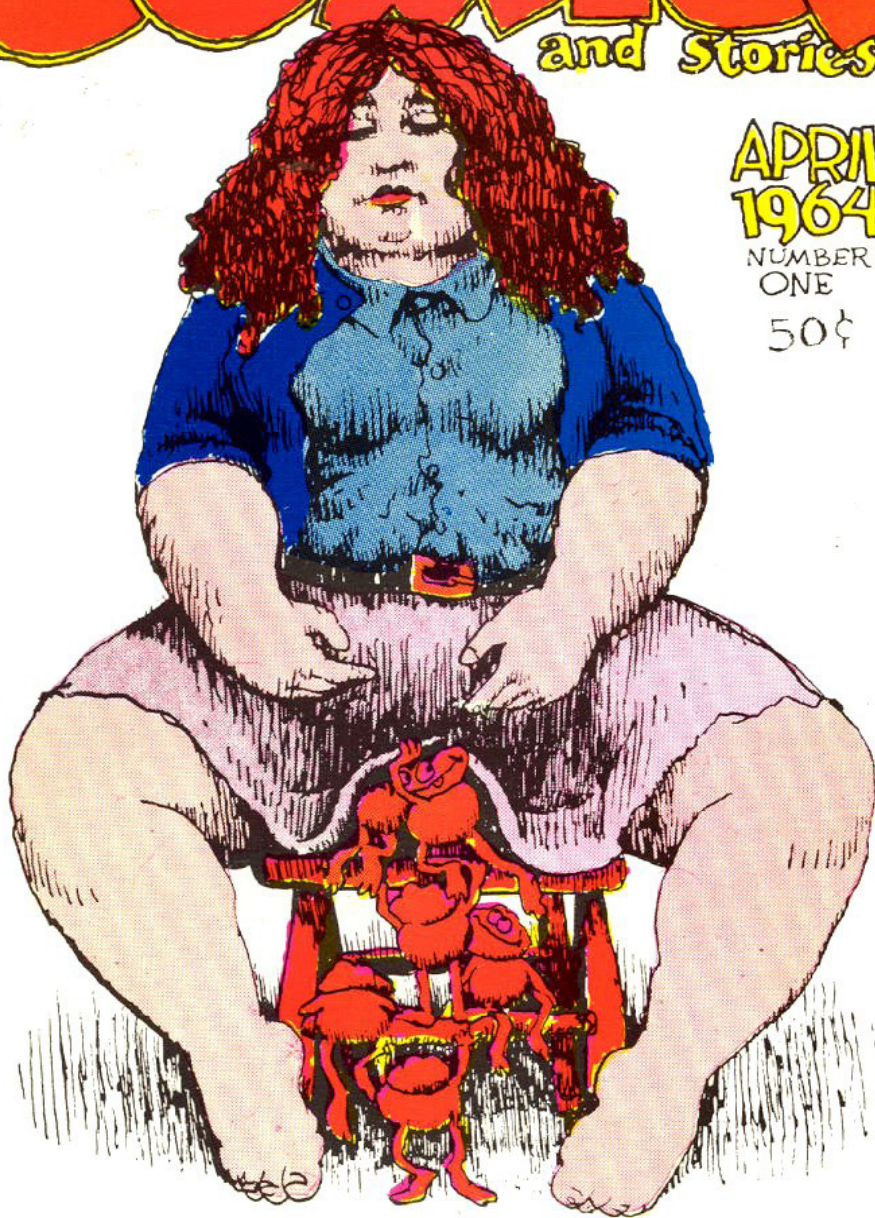
R. CRUMB'S COMICS

and Stories

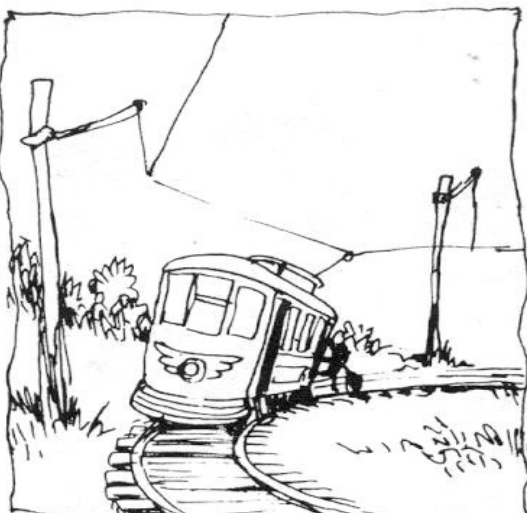
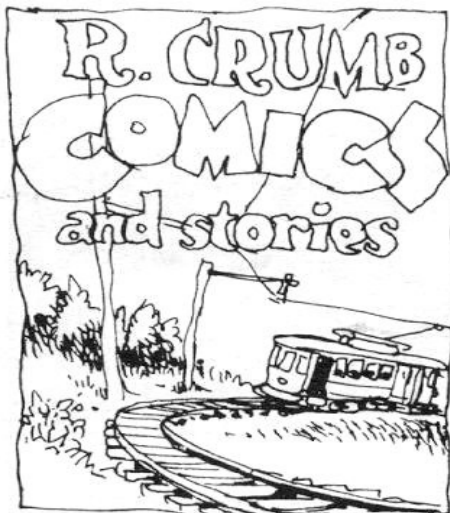
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1964

NUMBER
ONE

50¢



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THERE'S A TROUBADOUR...
THE GIRLS ARE CRAZY FOR...



HE SINGS THIS SWG SONG
SERENADE... AND THOUGH
HE HASN'T HAD MUCH LUCK
WITH IT... STILL IN ALL
HE'S STUCK WITH IT...



GOSH... YOU'RE
GOOD, FRITZ!
JUST LIKE TH'
GUYS ON TV!

DOREMI FASOLATEDO... THIS
IS MY SING SONG SERENADE!



YEP... YOU'D LIKE TH' CITY... ALL TH'
GIRLS THERE WEAR SILVER BRACE-
LETS AND RED VELVET FLOWERS
IN THEIR HAIR...



GOSH... I WISH
I HAD STUFF
LIKE THAT...

HEY! LET'S GO FOR A
SWIM IN TH' OL'
RIVER, SIS!

HEY!
LET'S!









WE'VE COME QUITE
AWAYS DOWN STREAM
OUR CLOTHES ARE
WAY BACK THERE...

GEE...
IT'S
DARK!
I CAN'T SEE
A THING,
FRITZ...



I CAN'T EITHER
ARE YOU THERE,
SIS? OH, THERE
YOU ARE! HA
HA!

HEE HEE...
HEY CUT IT
OUT... THAT
TICKLES...



I FEEL YOUR
NIPPLES...

OH... HEE
HEE... COME
ON FRITZ...
STOP IT...



HA HA... HEY,
GET OFFA ME,
FRITZ... OOHN...
YOU...



TEE HEE...

