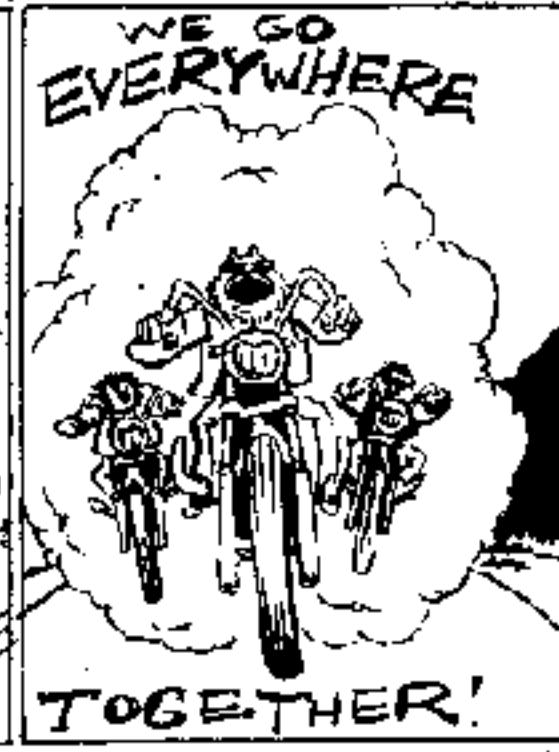
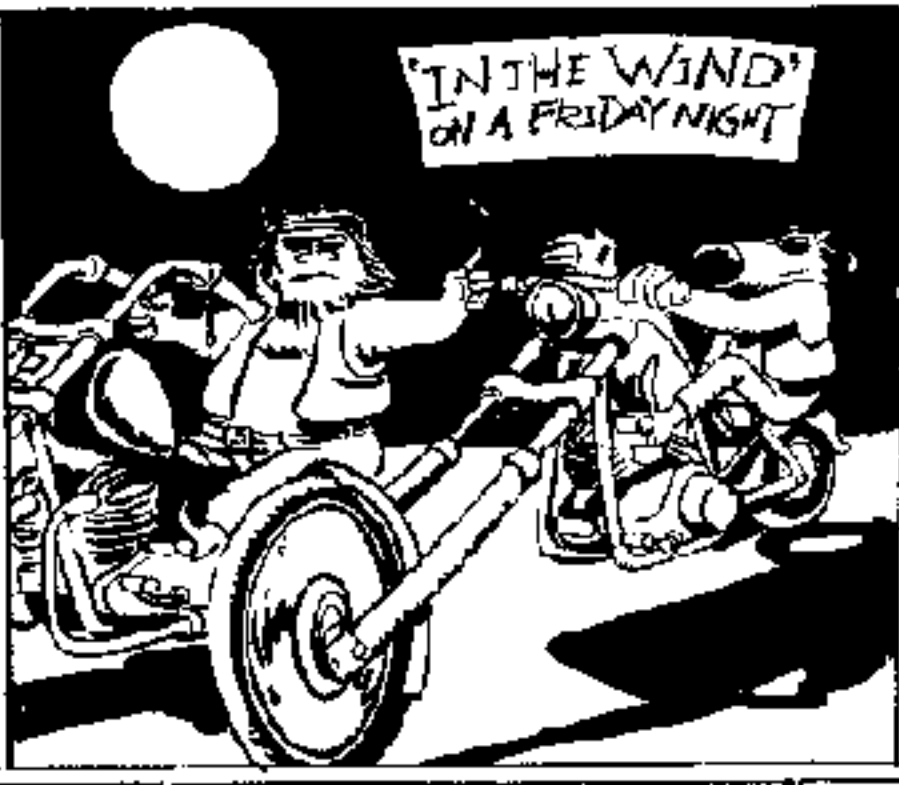
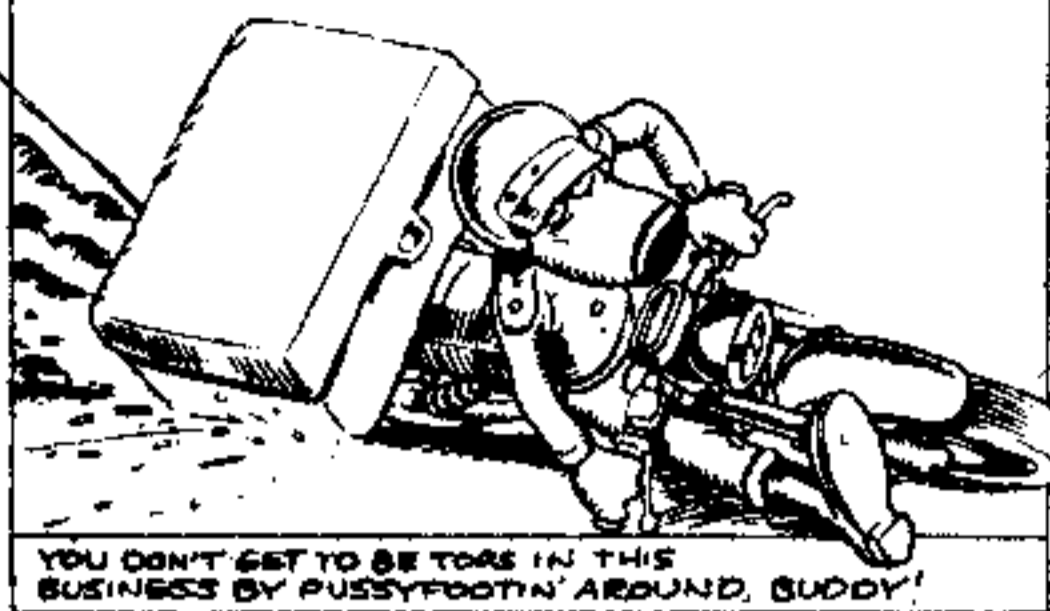


**FRED**  
THE ANIMAL  
**GASSIT**  
TO BE  
A  
10%ER



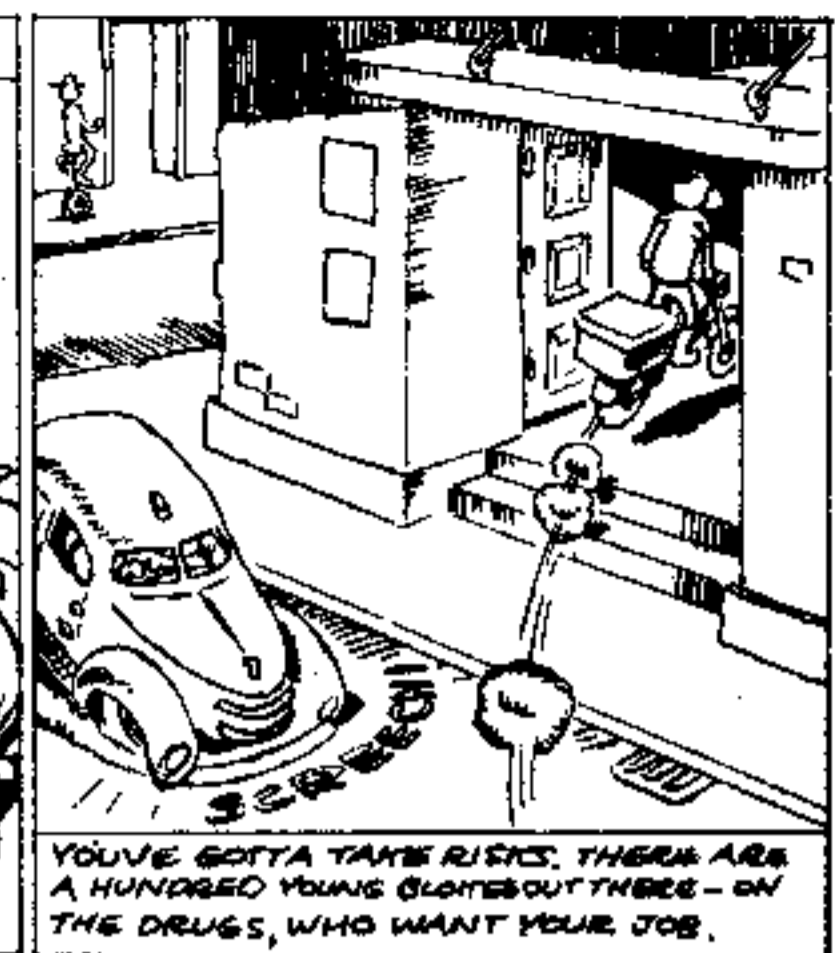
# FRED THE GUN GASSIT MOTORCYCLE COURIER



YOU DON'T GET TO BE TORN IN THIS BUSINESS BY PUSSYFOOTIN' AROUND, BUDDY!



YOU NEED NERVES OF STEEL, AND A WILL OF IRON!



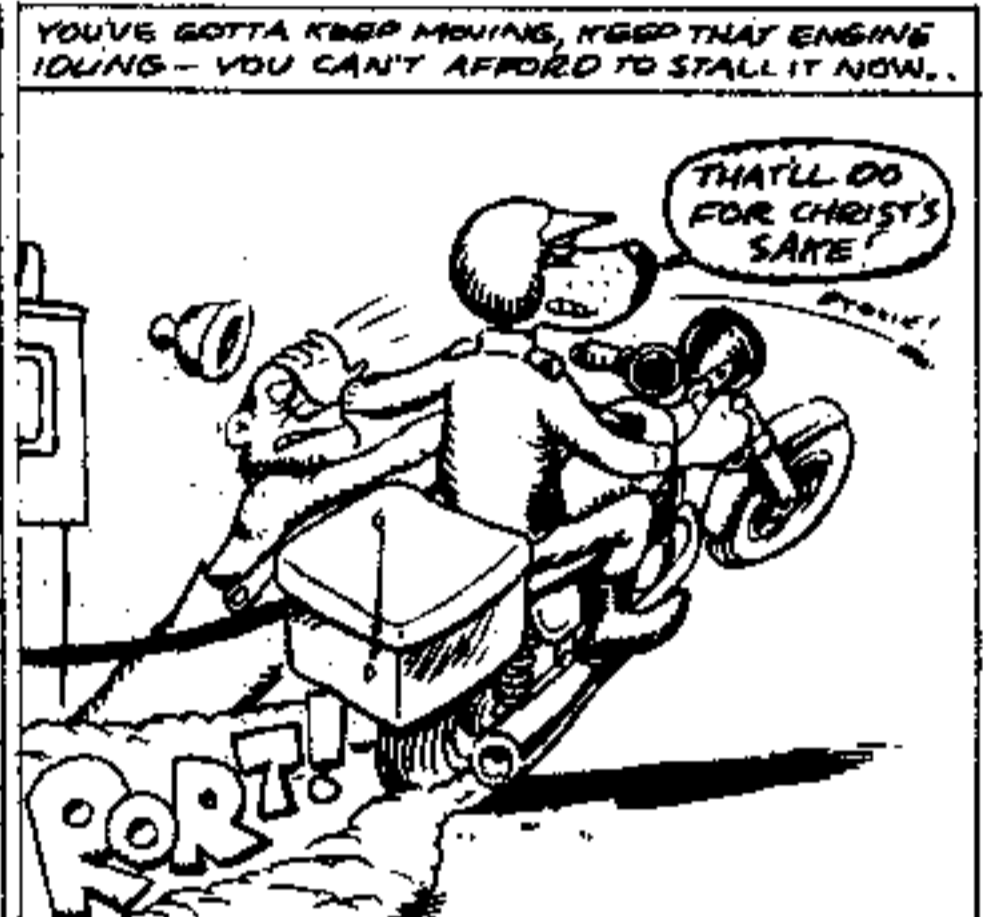
YOU'VE GOTTA TAKE RISKS. THERE ARE A HUNDRED YOUNG BLOTTOUTS THERE - ON THE DRUGS, WHO WANT YOUR JOB.



WASTED MINUTES ADD UP TO HOURS, AND AN HOUR LOST IS ANOTHER DOLLAR INCURRED.



THAT'S THE GUY SOME CALL 'THE GUN'. THEY SAY HE MAKES UP TO 20-25 BUCKS A DAY!

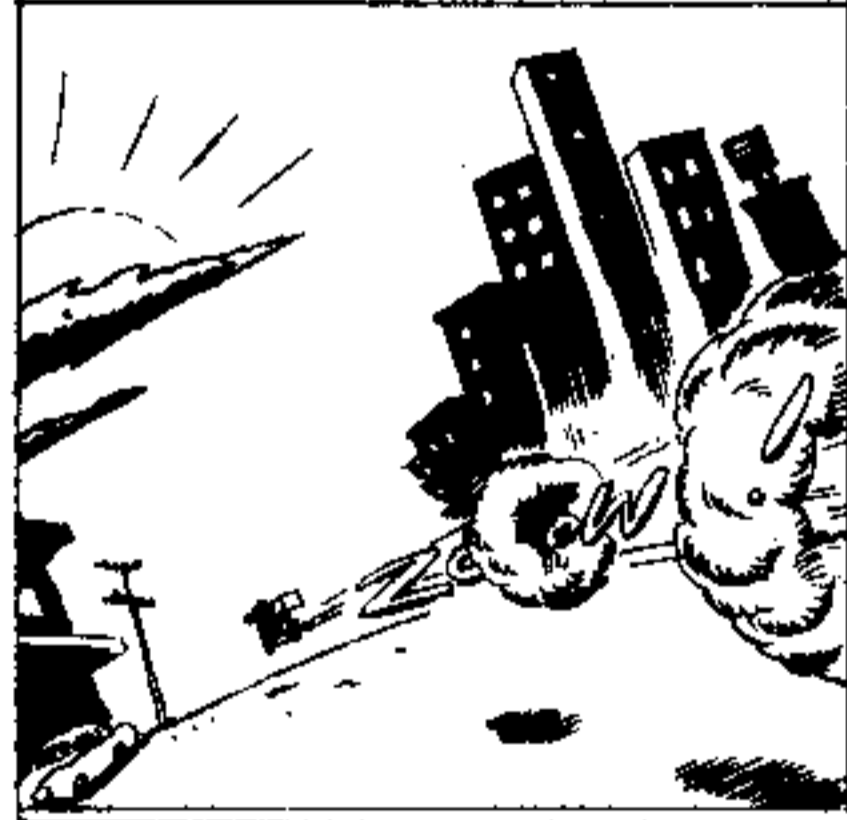


YOU'VE GOTTA KEEP MOVING, KEEP THAT ENGINE IDLING - YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO STALL IT NOW.

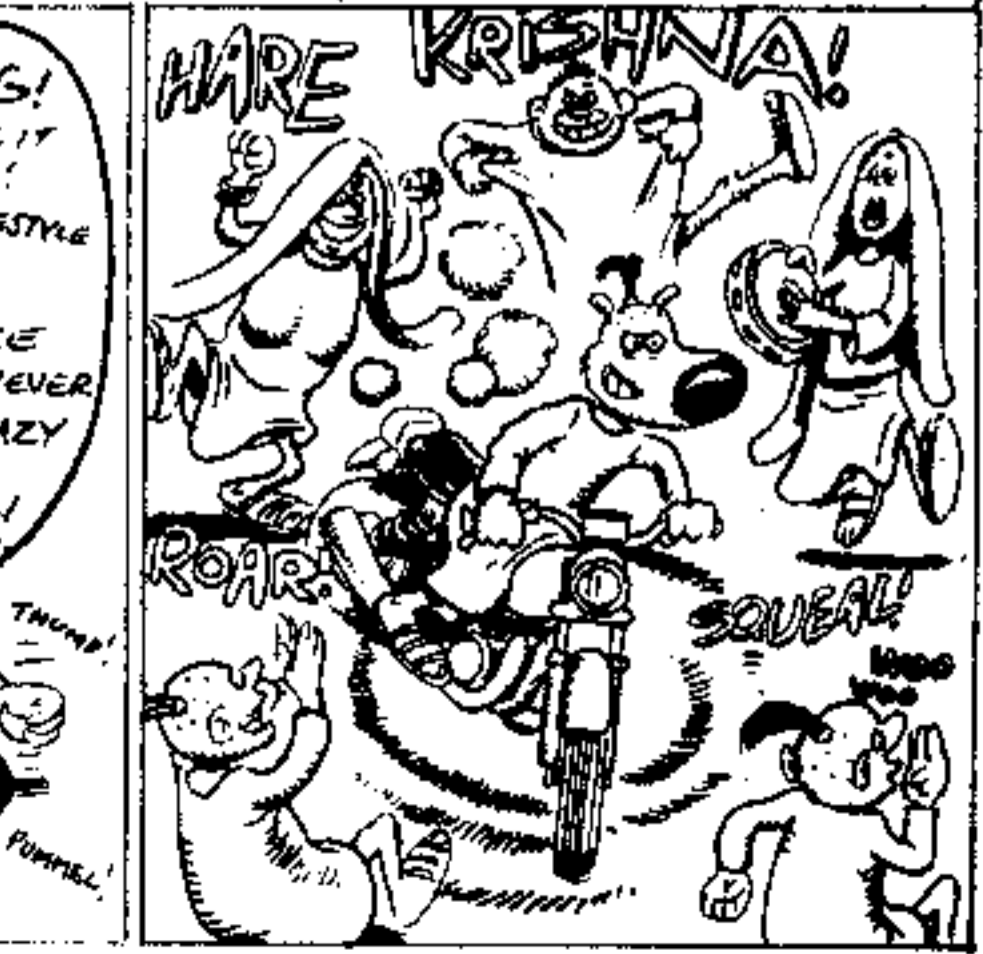
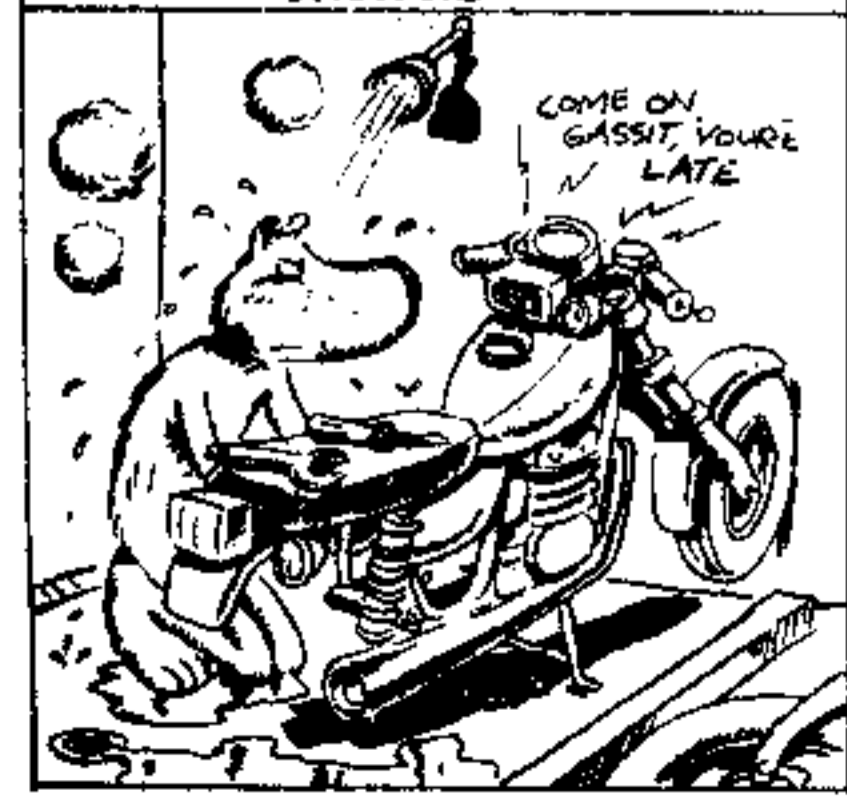
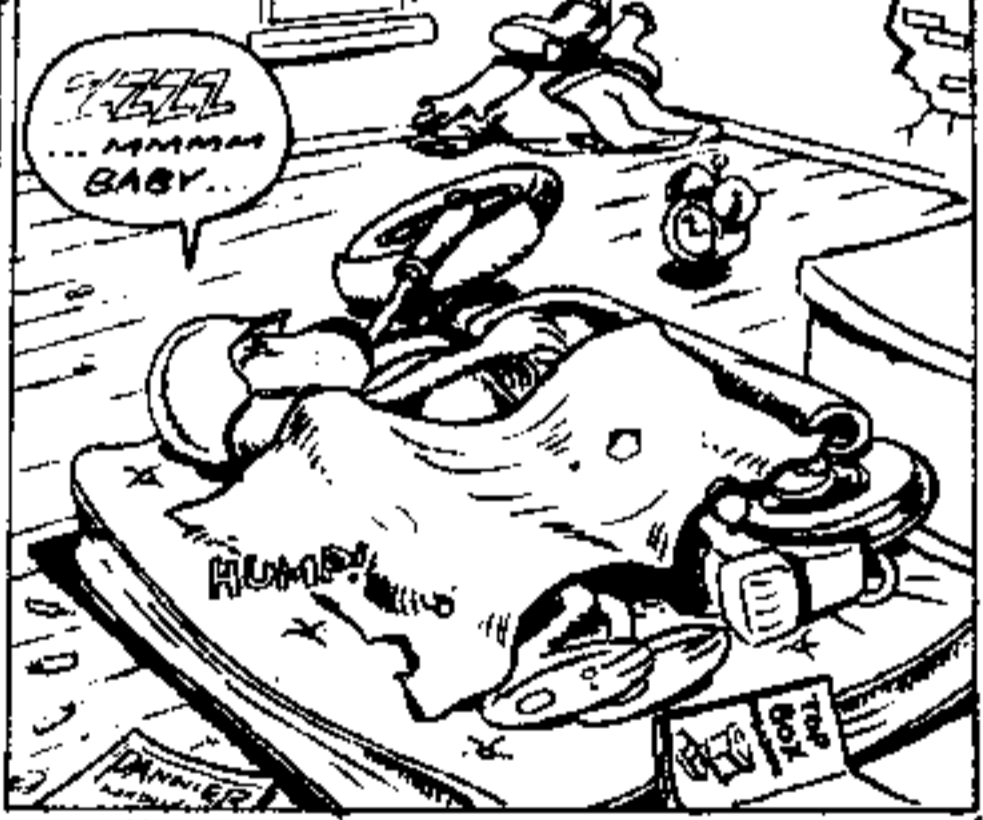
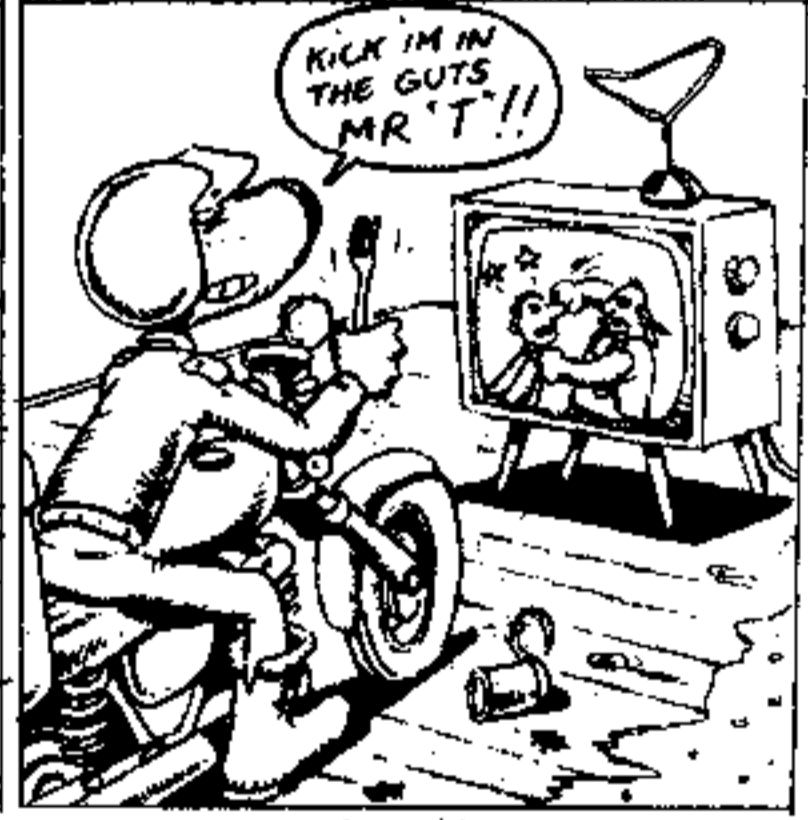
EVEN AFTER THE LAST DELIVERY OF THE DAY, AND YOU'RE HEADED FOR HOME, YOU CAN'T SEEM TO SLOW DOWN.

EVENTUALLY YOU BEGIN TO MELLOW OUT WITH THE HELP OF A LITTLE LAID BACK ENTERTAINMENT.

AND THEN... SOME WELL EARNED REST.



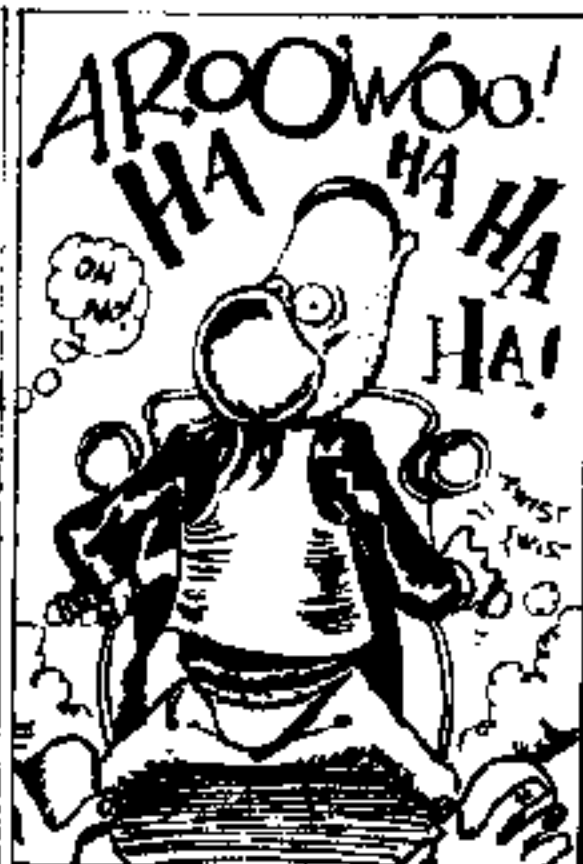
IN THE MORNING, YOU SAVE PRECIOUS MINUTES BY COMBINING A LITTLE MAINTENANCE WITH YOUR WEEKLY SHOWER.



COME FOR A BURN WITH FRED, THE DANGEROUS DRIVER



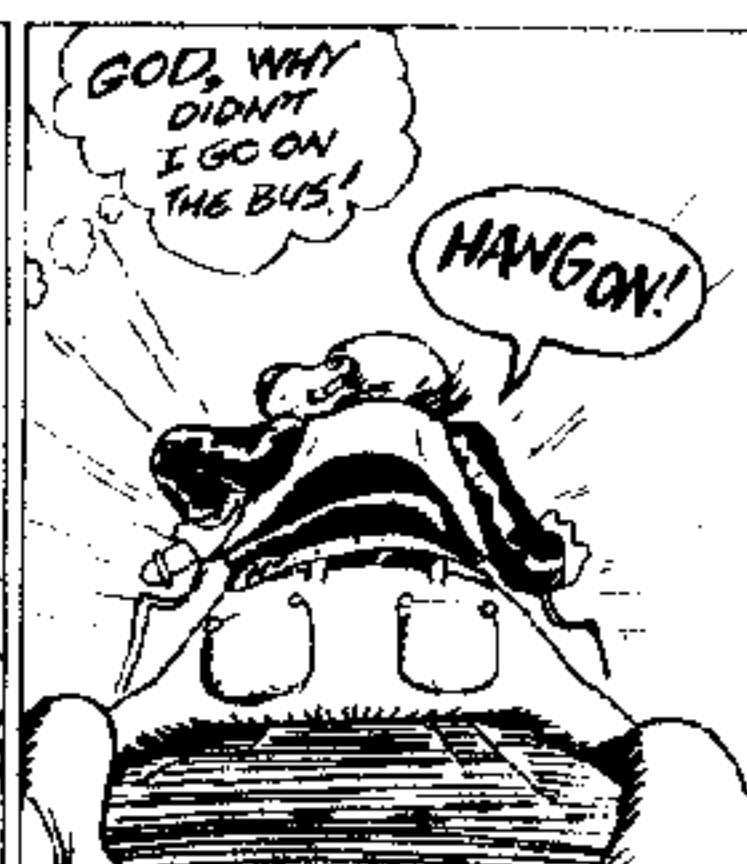
COME ON!  
WHAT ARE YA!  
GET ON!  
I'LL GO EASY



AROOO!  
HA HA HA!  
ON MY  
TRIST



BLOODY HELL!

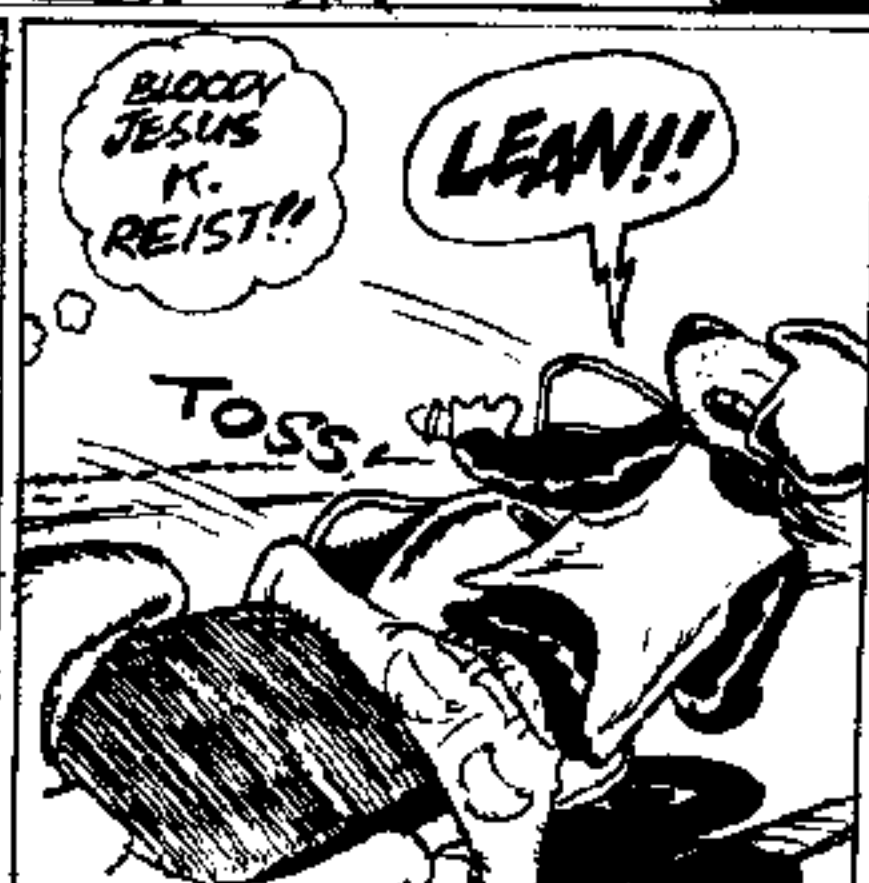


GOD, WHY DIDNT I GO ON THE BUS!

HANG ON!



JESUS H. BLOODY CHRIST!



BLOODY JESUS K. REIST!!

LEAN!!

TOSS



RUMBLE!!  
RATTLE!!



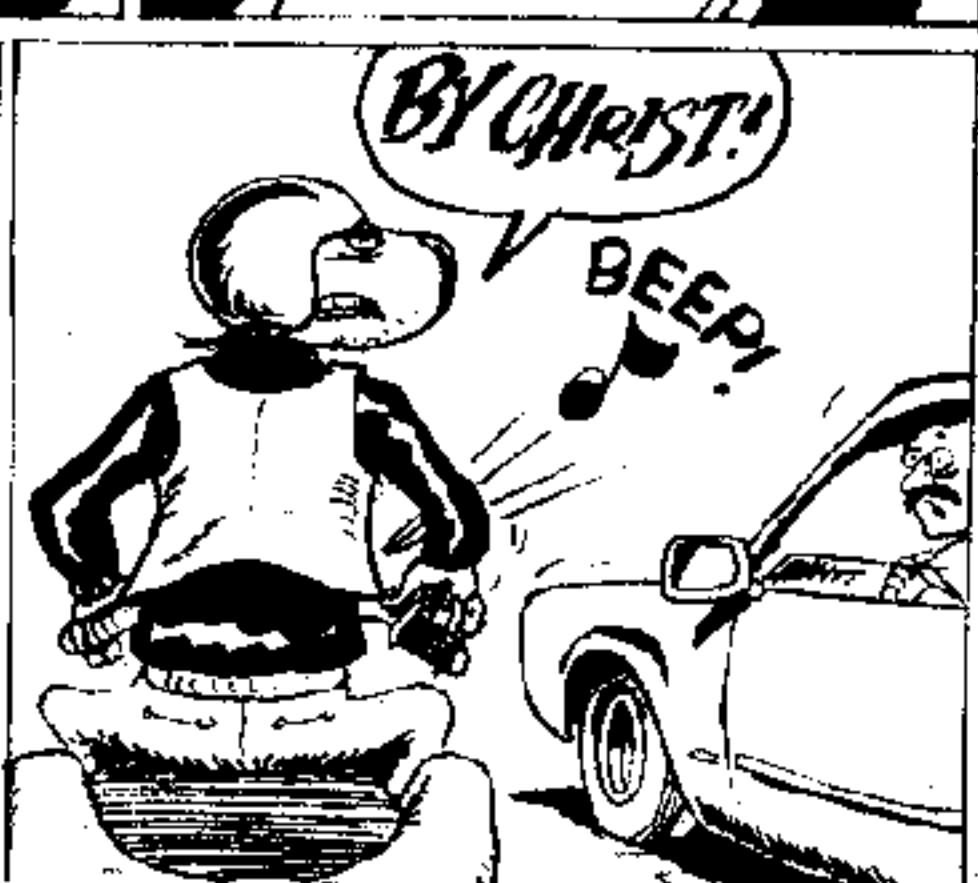
CHRIST ALIGHT!

NO WORRIES

RO  
WOR



PLEASE LET US GET THERE ALIVE!



BY CHRIST!

BEEP!



COP THIS WITHERING STARE!



THE PUB AT LAST!

HERE WE ARE!

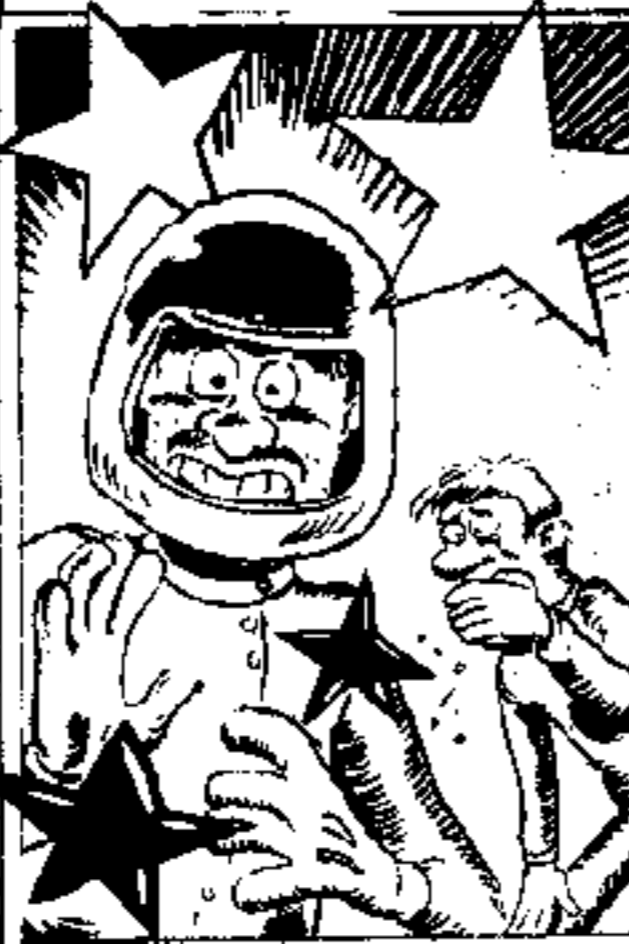
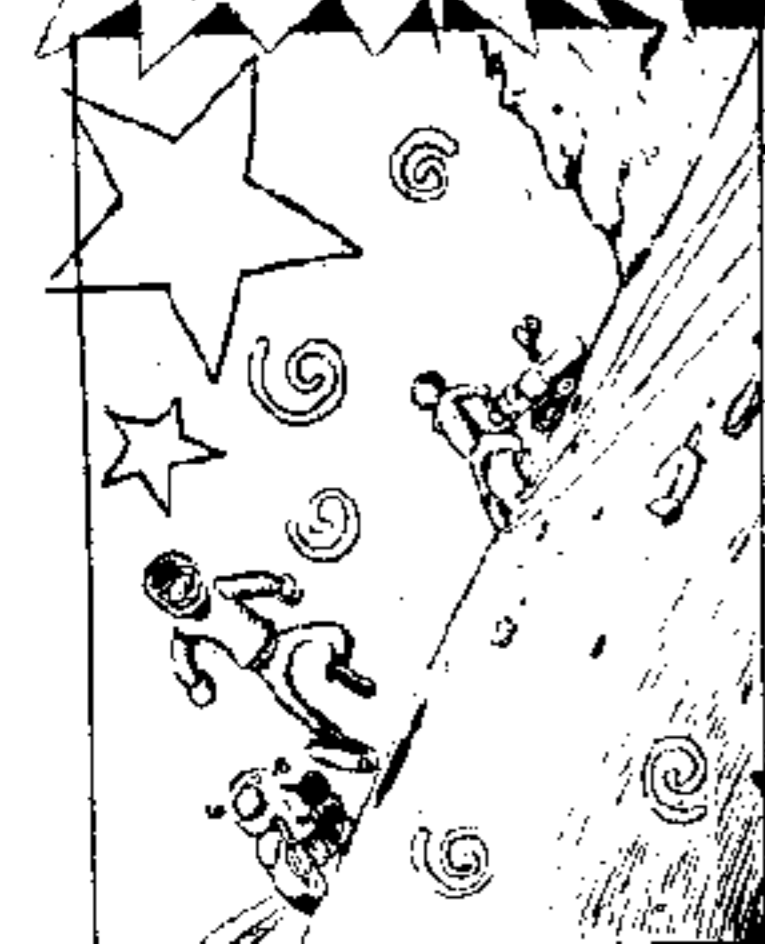
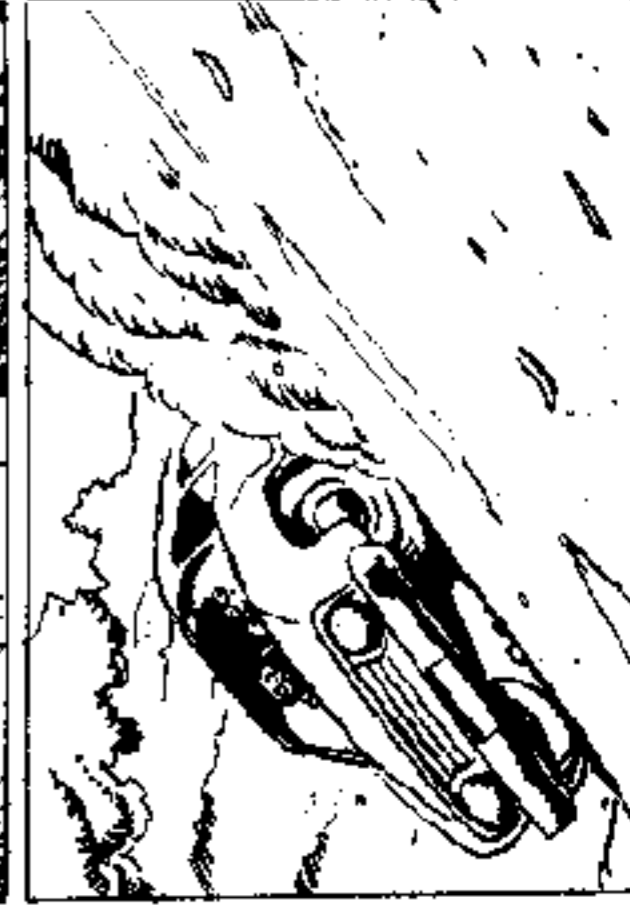
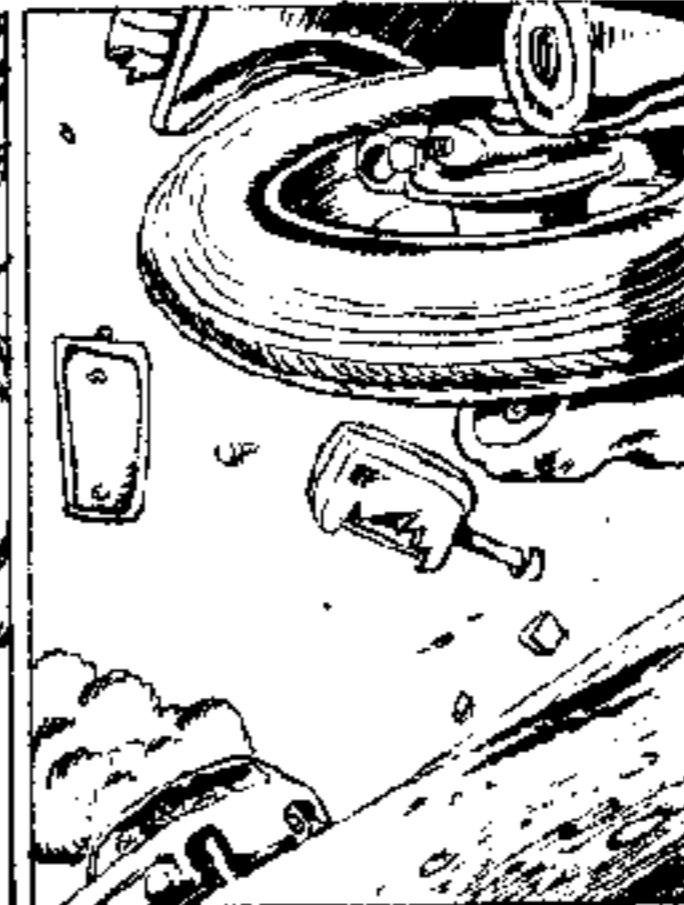
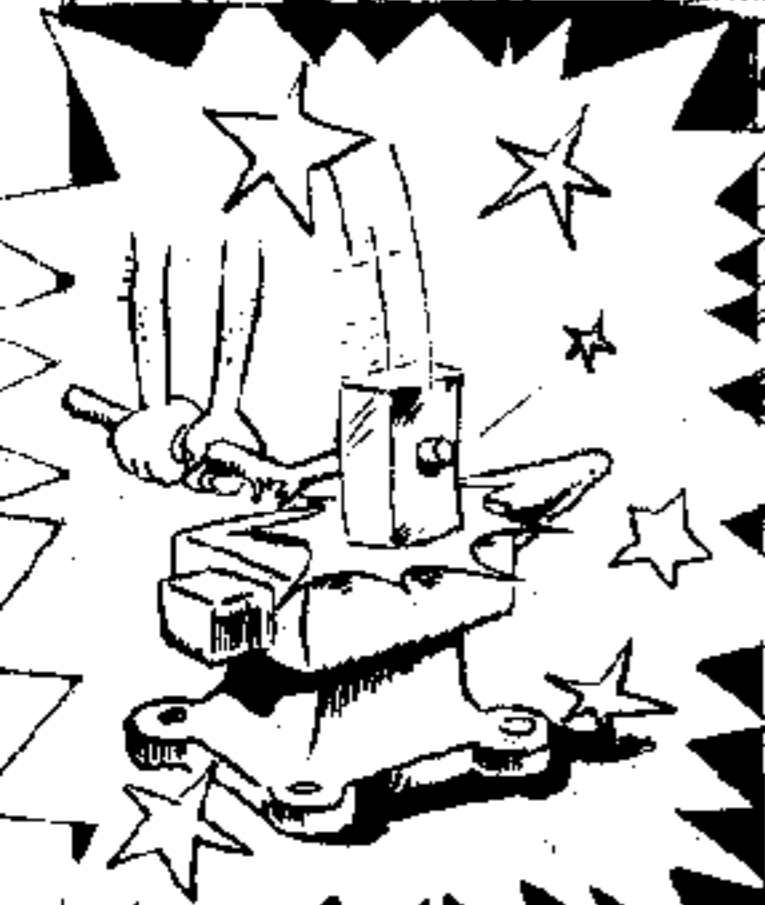
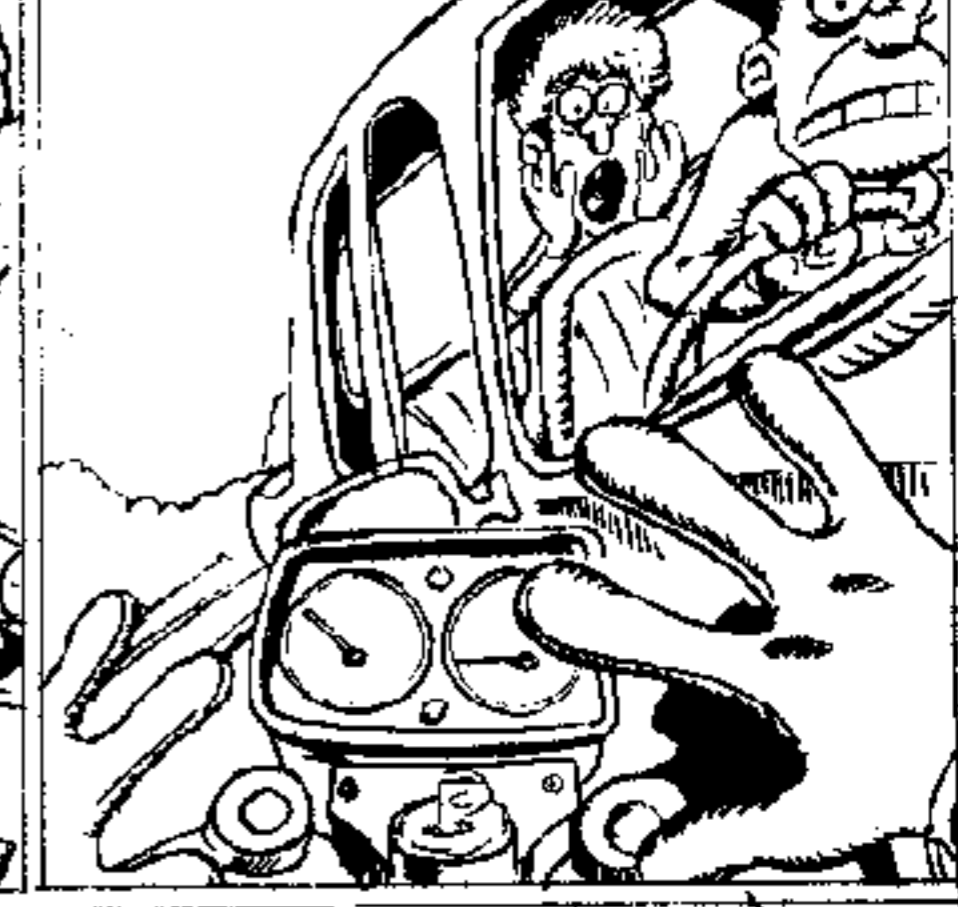
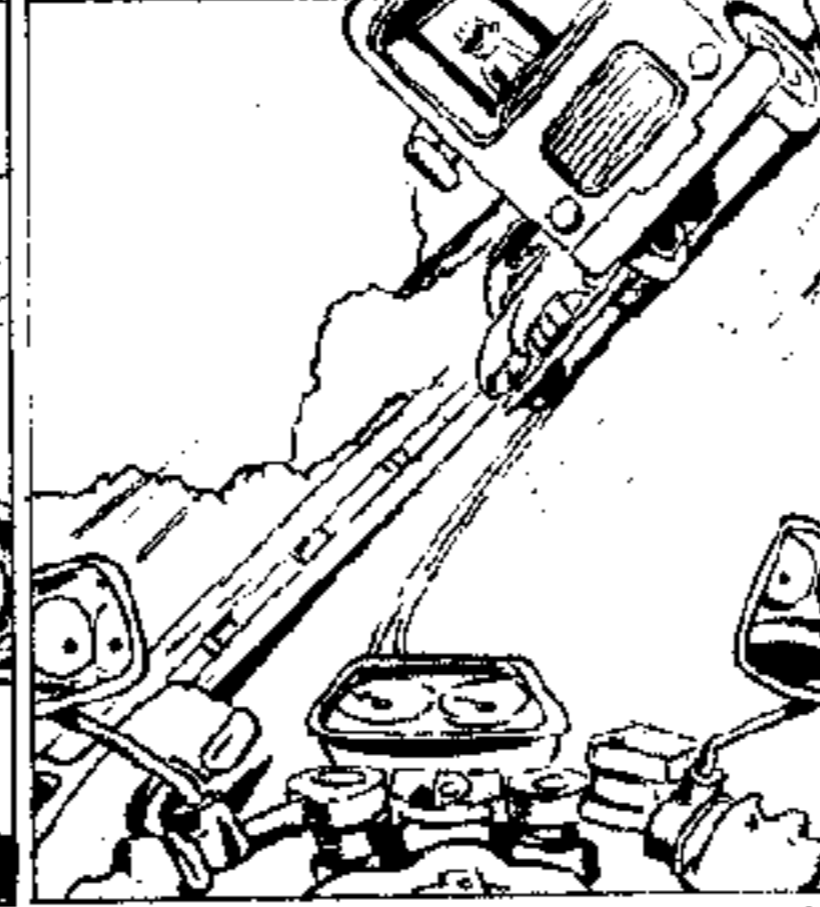
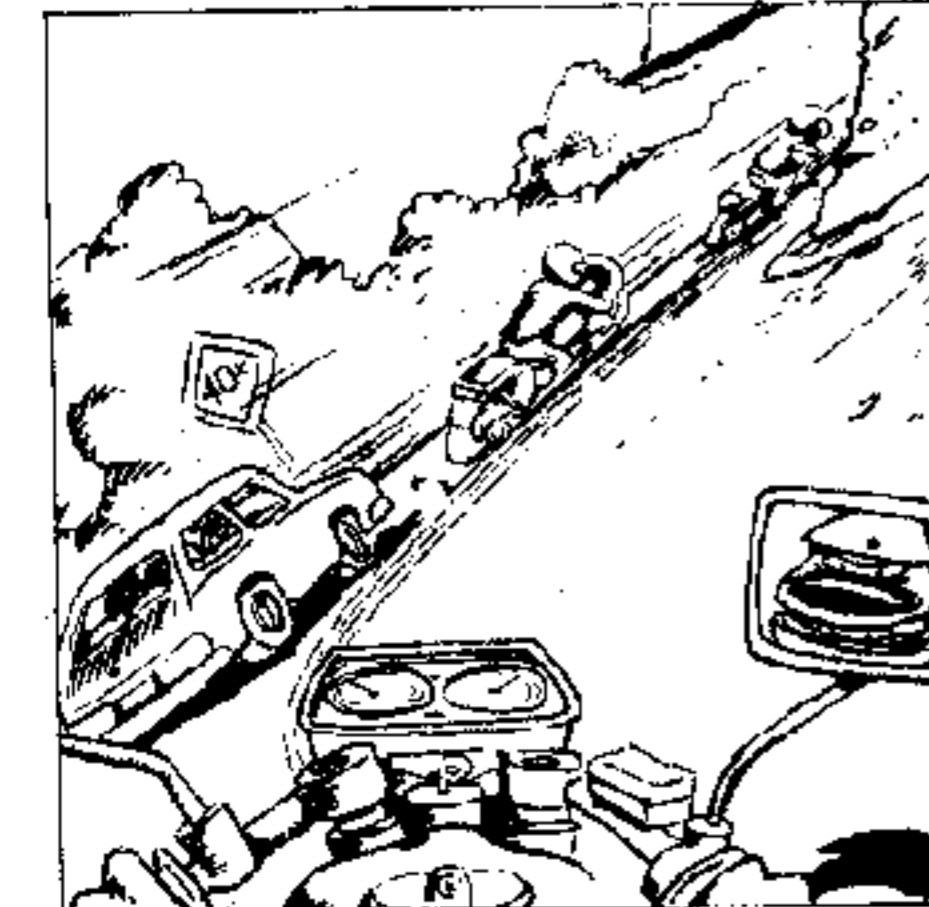
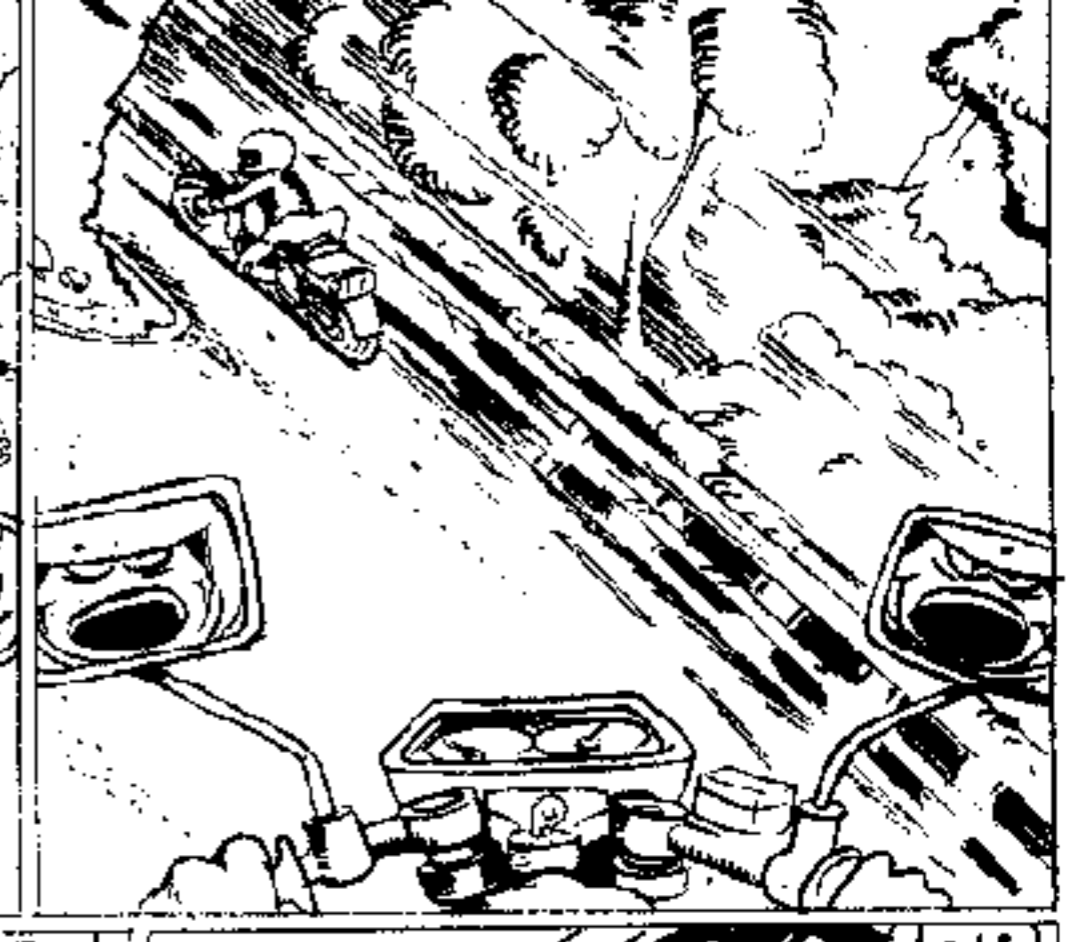
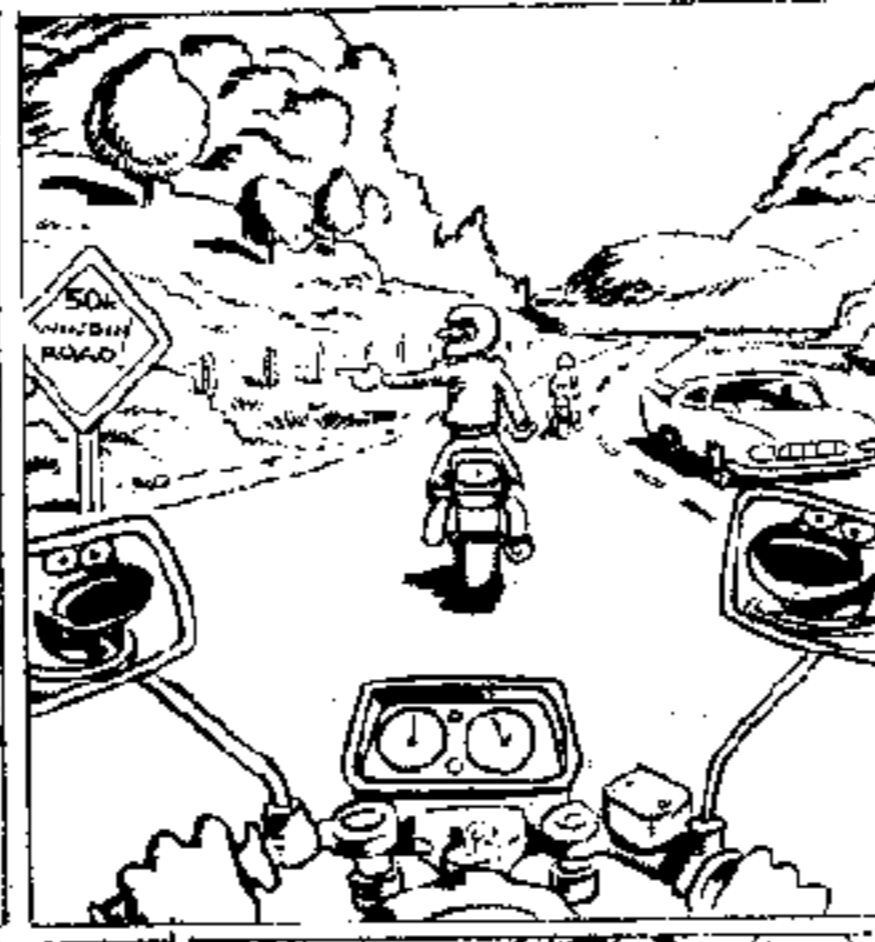
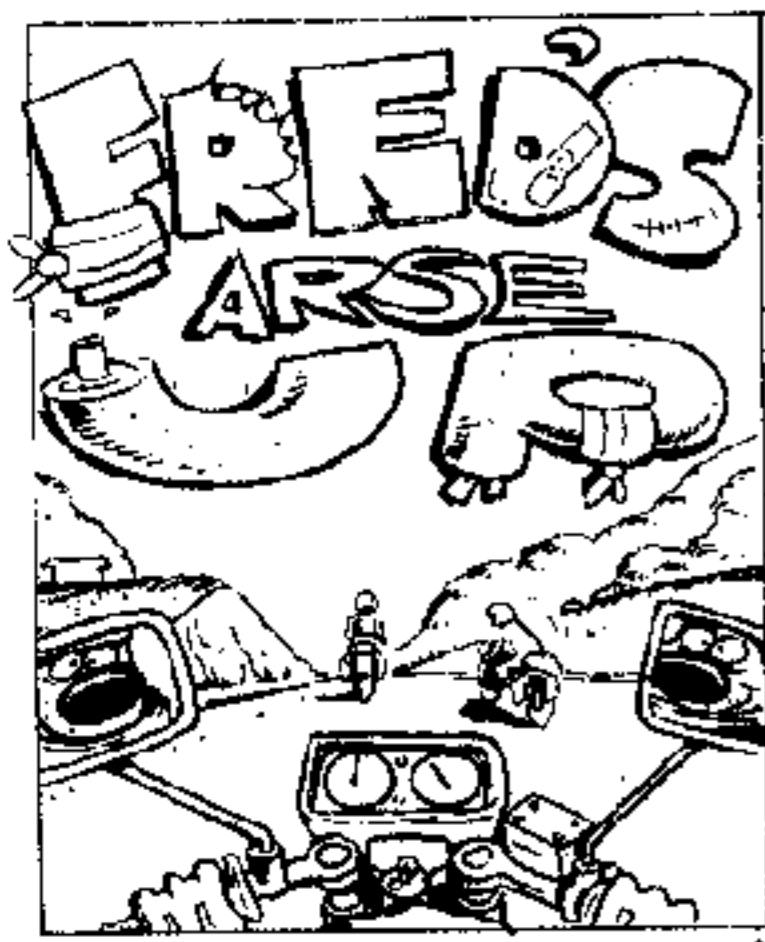


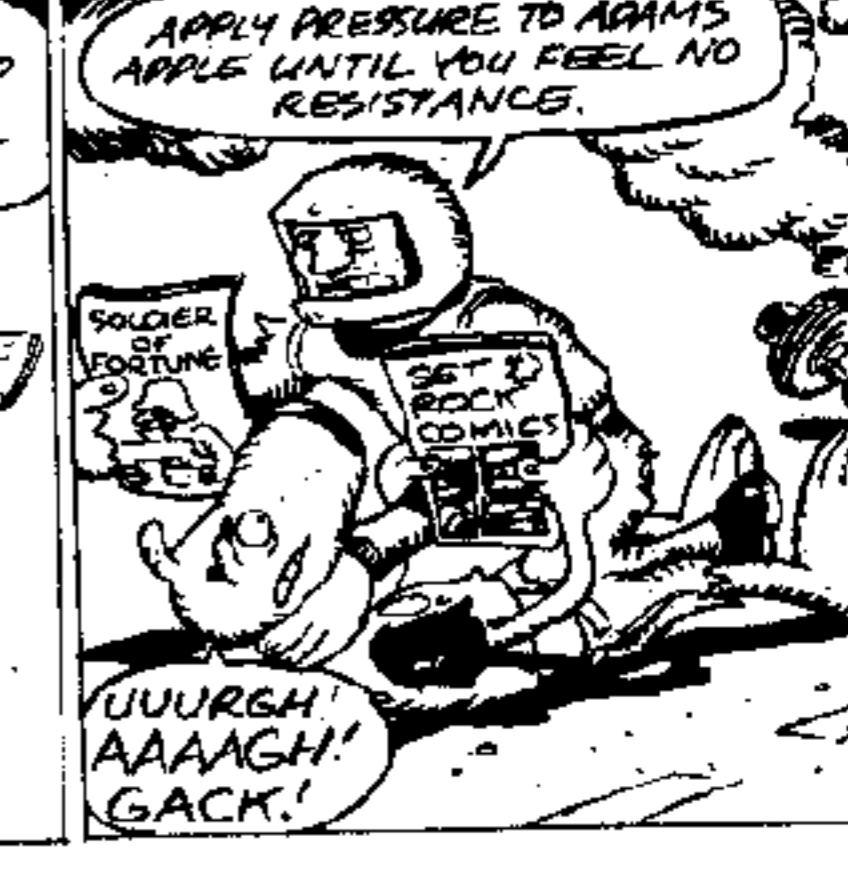
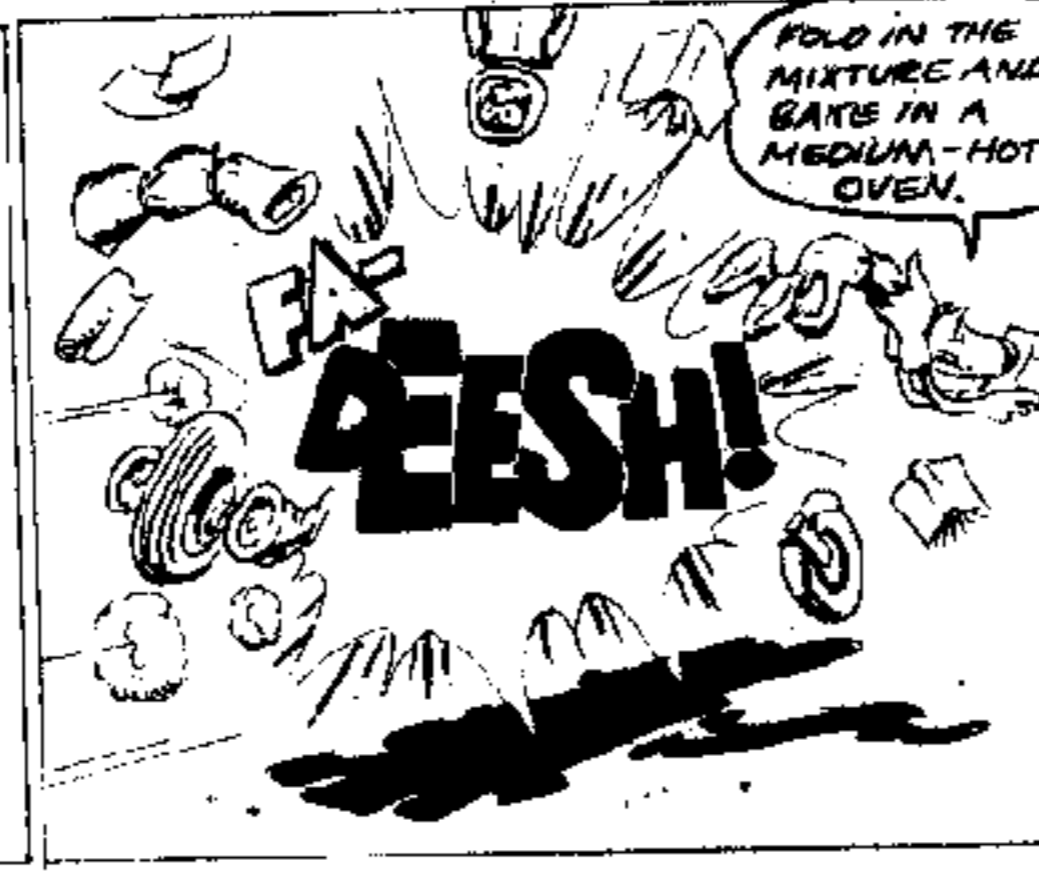
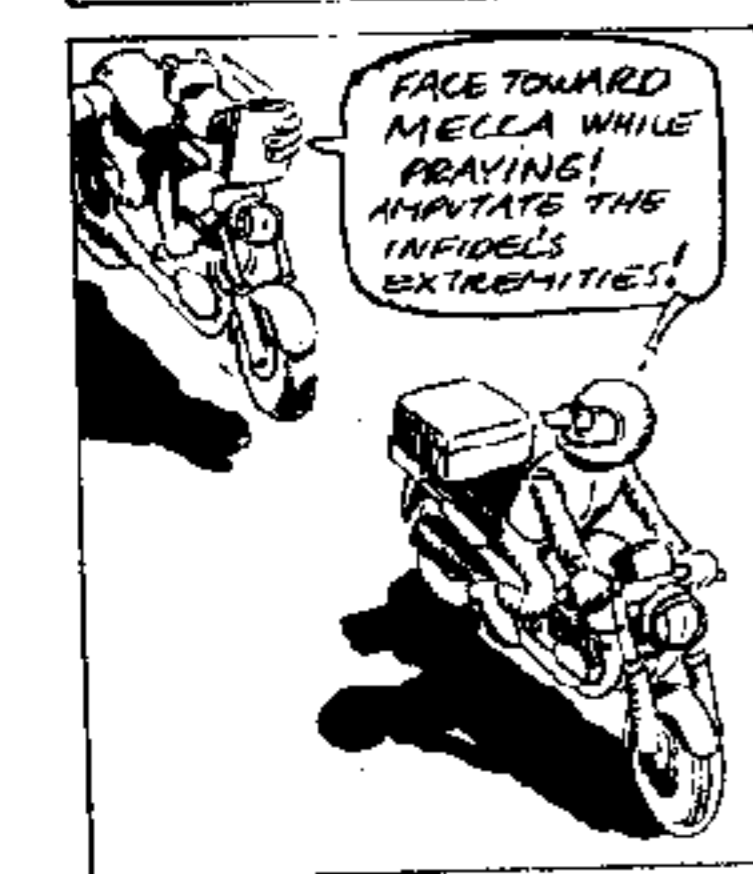
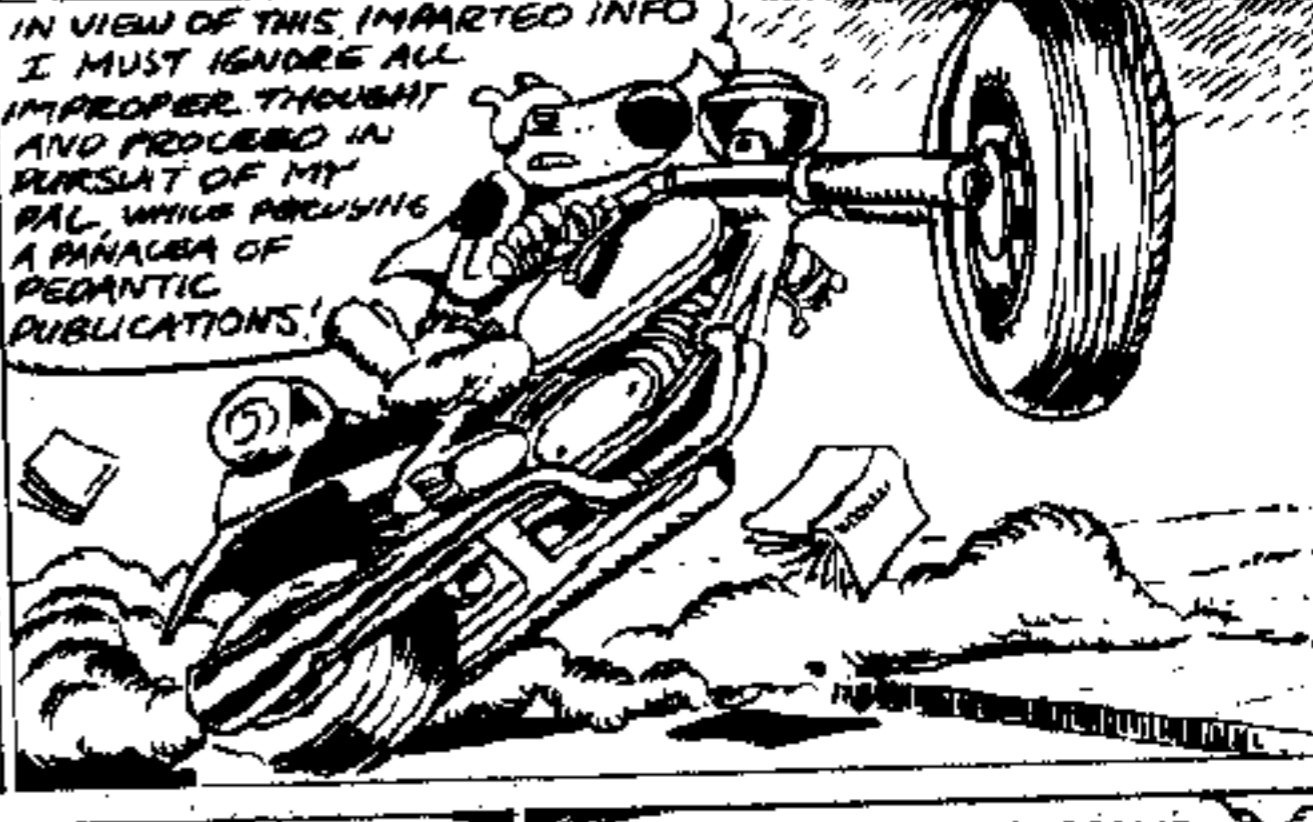
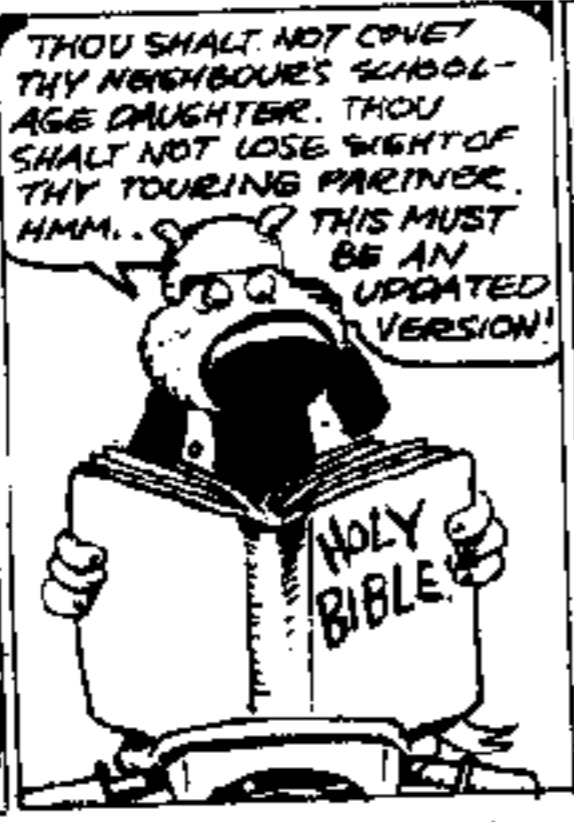
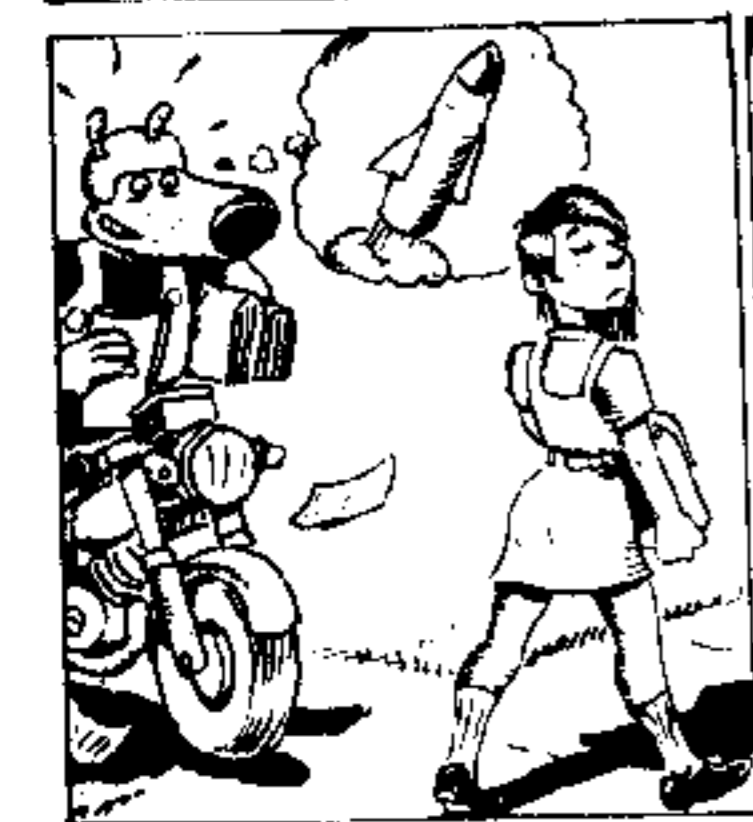
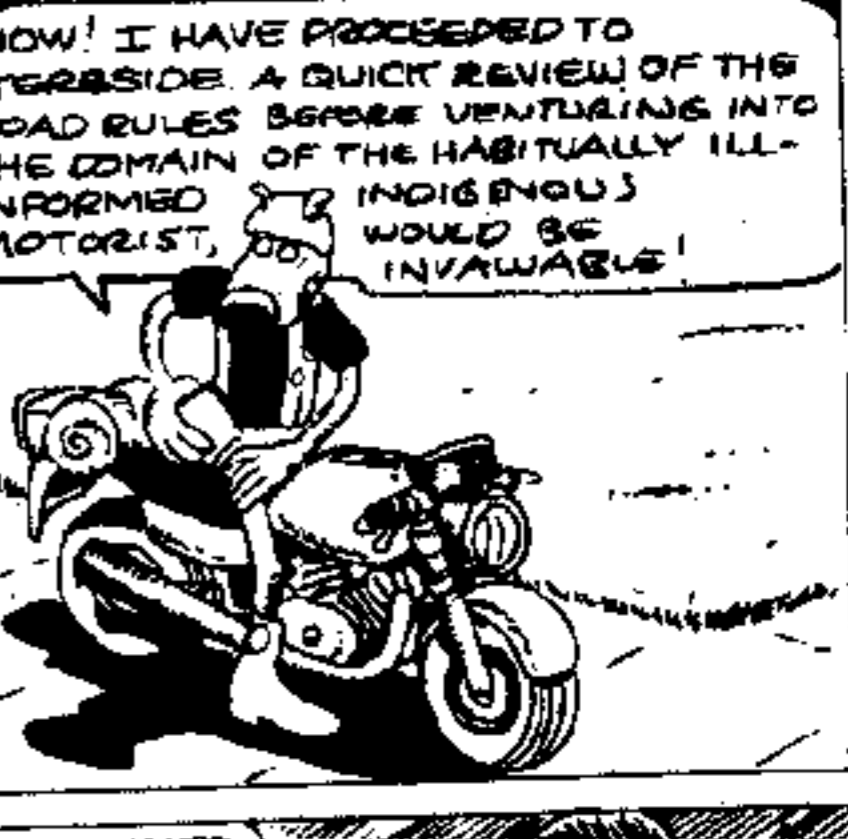
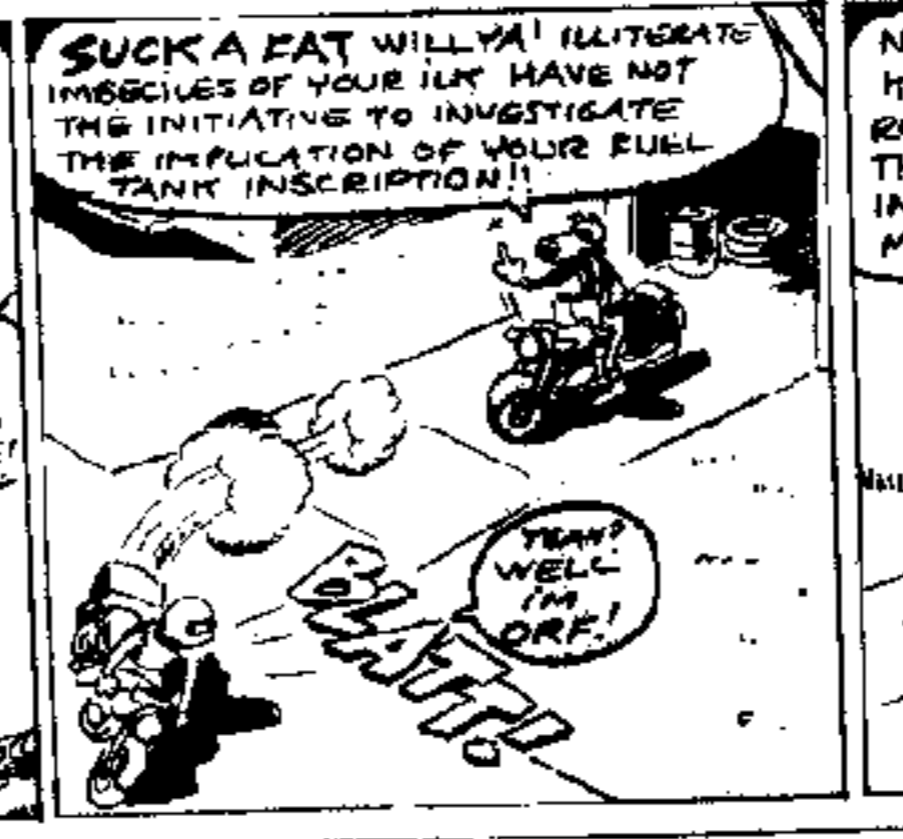
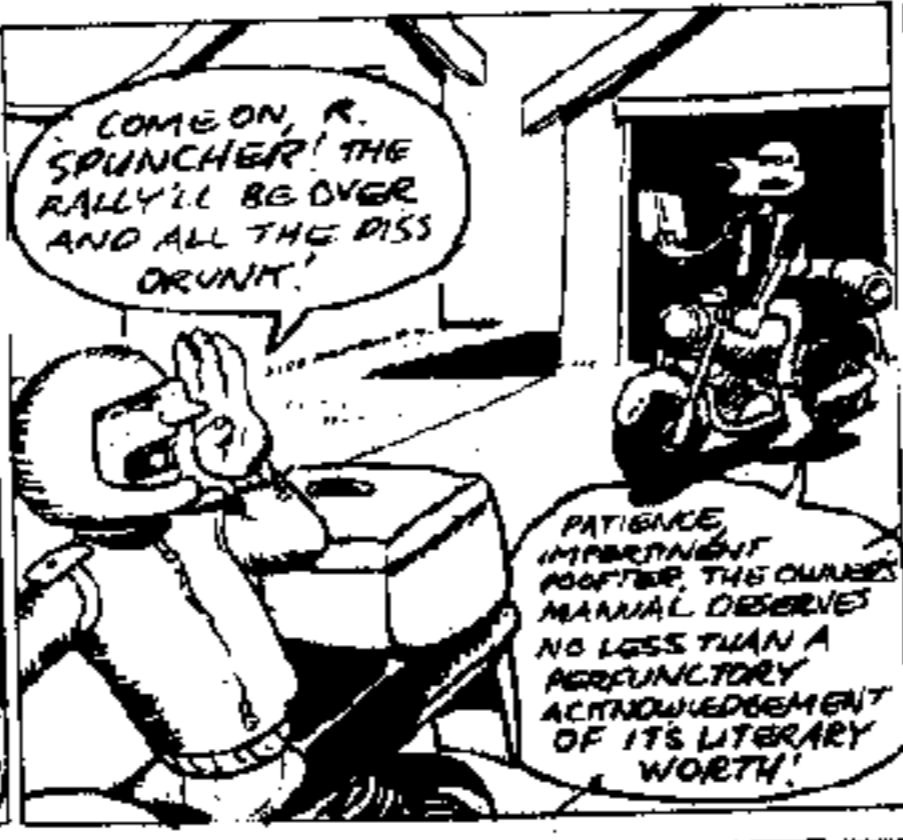
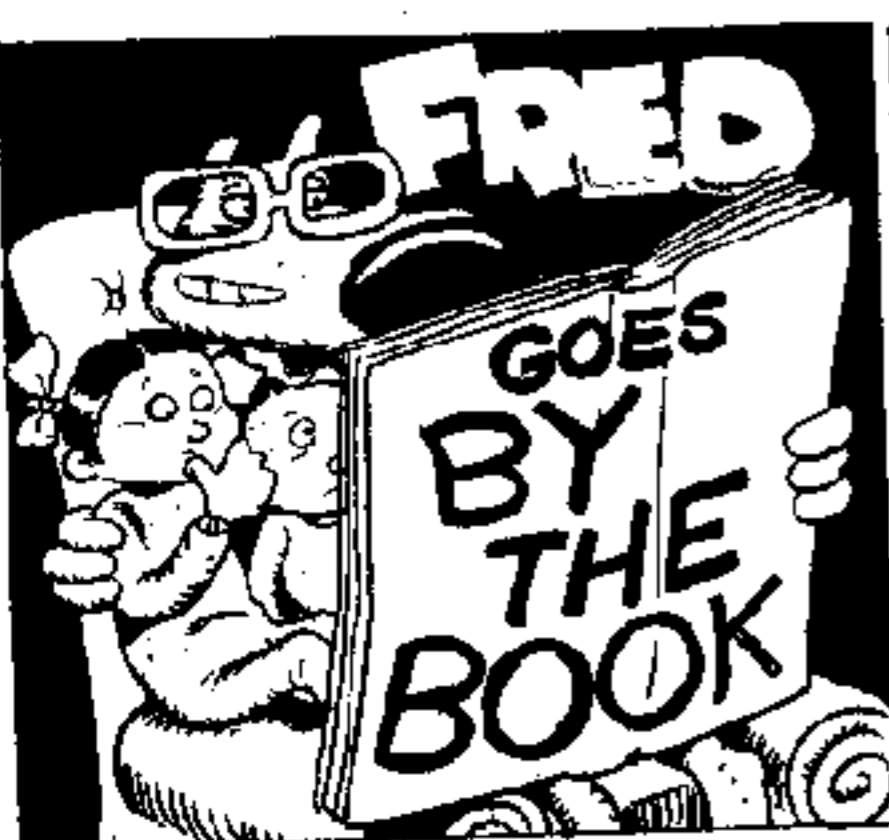
LOOKIT THAT ARSE

THERE'S A LOT TO LIVE FOR ALRIGHT..



BUS STOP





# FRED THE OLD ROUE AND HIS GUIDE TO WOMANIZING

(ROO-AY)

AAH YOU MOTORCYCLISTS! YOUR OBSESSION WITH PUSHRODS, CRANKSHAFTS, CAMSHAFTINGS AND THE LIKE, LEAVES PRECIOUS LITTLE TIME FOR THE GRACIOUS ART OF WOMANIZING!



FORTUNATE HOWEVER, FOR THE HORMONAL SURPLUS OF ONE'S YOUTH IS BETTER SPENT ON THE THRILL OF SPEED AND DANGER UNTIL ONE HAS ACQUIRED THE EXPERIENCE, MATURITY AND CONTROL OF ONE'S LATER YEARS!

WHY, MASTERY OF THE GENTILE TECHNIQUE OF LAYING FINE TABLE BESPEAKS IN ITSELF OF THE FACILITY TO PROVIDE AND PROTECT, APPEALING TO A NESTING INSTINCT IN THE FEMALE WHICH HEARKENS BACK TO CAVEWOMAN DAYS!

ESSENTIALLY, WHAT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT HERE IS KNOWN COLLOQUIALLY AS "GROUNDWORK"

DING DONG!  
A-HA!

GOOD EVENING MY DEAR! YOU LOOK UTTERLY RAVISHING!

NOW, MY LOVELY, WINE? CHEESE? A LITTLE APERITIF? UN PETIT CROISSANT? SUR LE PONT D'AVIGNON?

OH YES PLEASE!

FIRST, THE GARLIC BREAD, THEN WE SHALL DINE!

SNORT! A BIT OF FRENCH BULLSHIT ALWAYS GOES A LONG WAY!

LATER..

WHAT A FASCINATING LIFE STORY! ANOTHER DOM PERIGNON? CHOKKY BIKKY?

INEVITABLY..

GRUNT SQUEAK

NEXT MORNING.

GARLIC WAFT

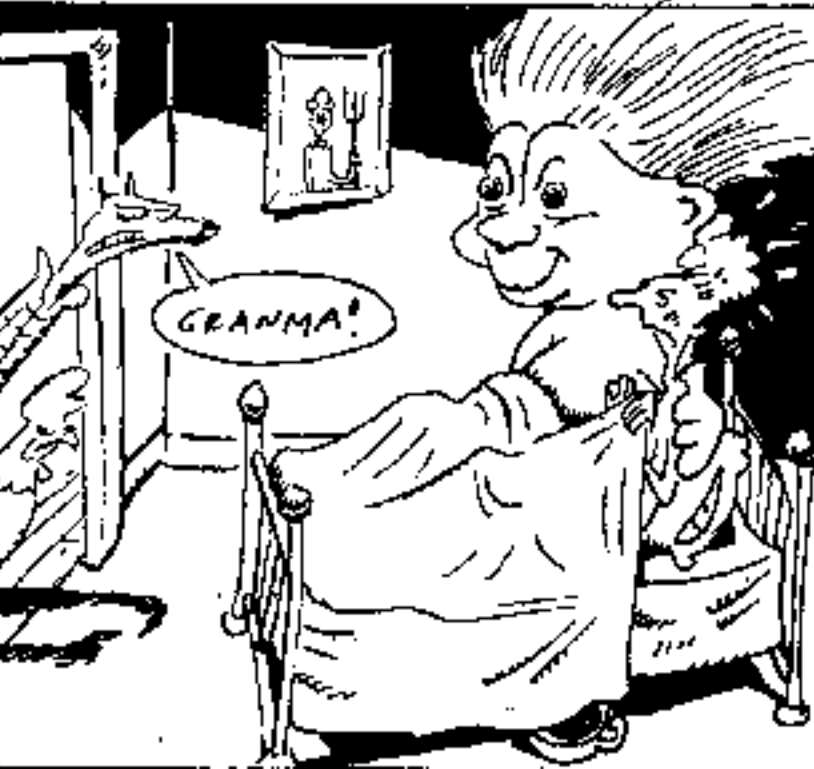
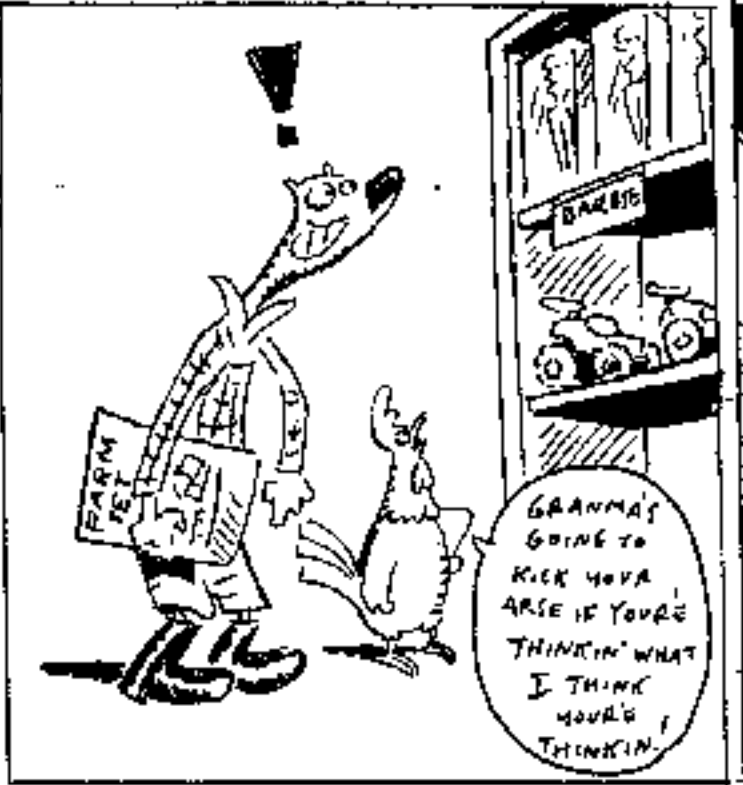
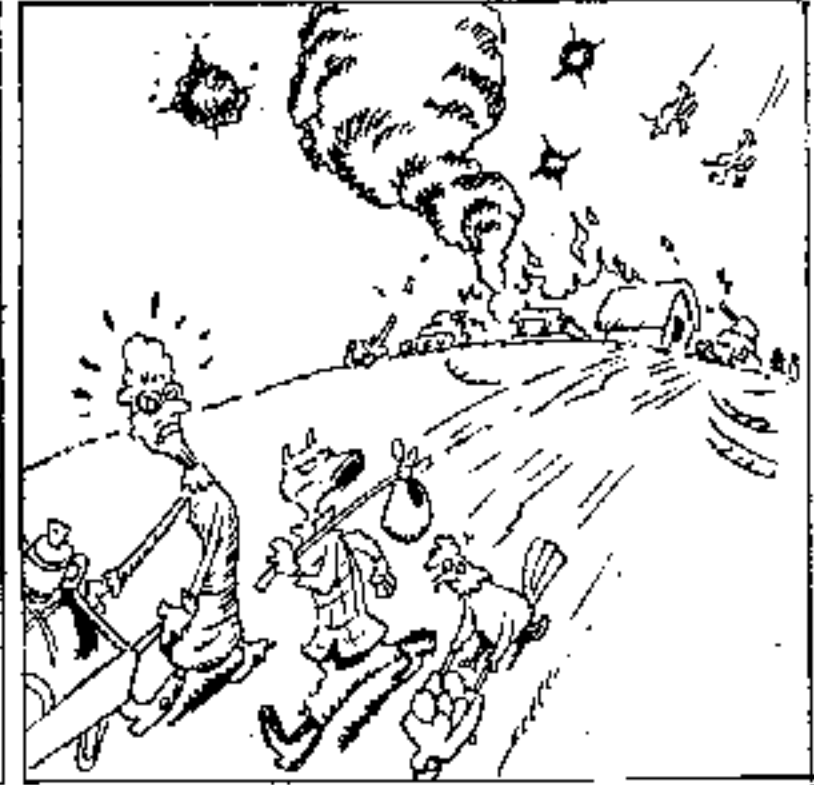
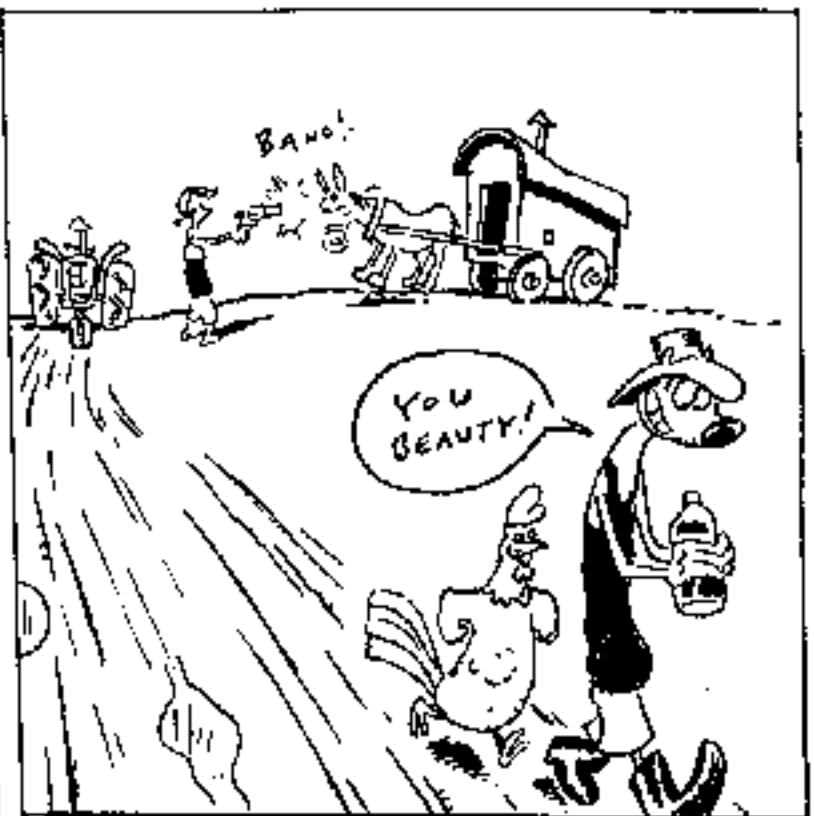
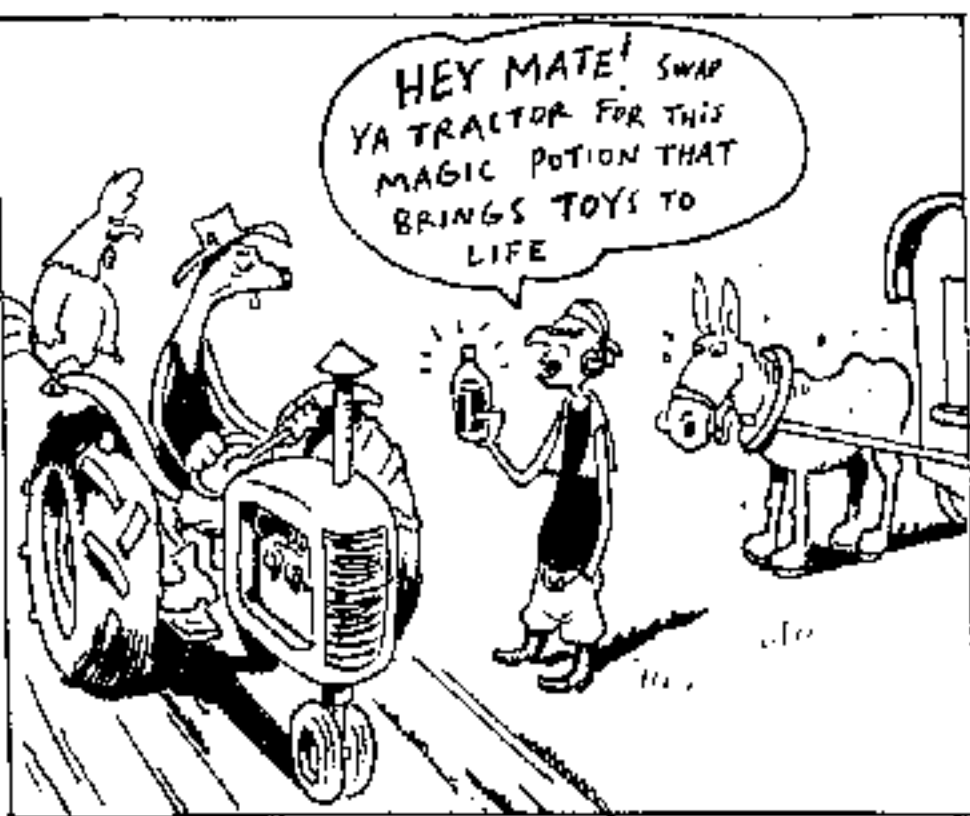
SMACK SMACK

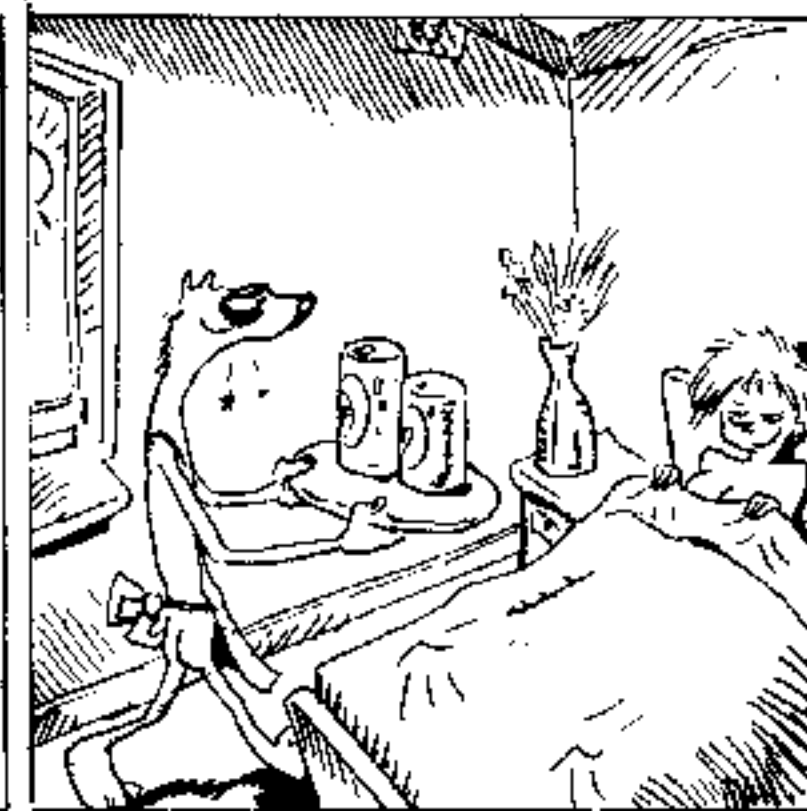
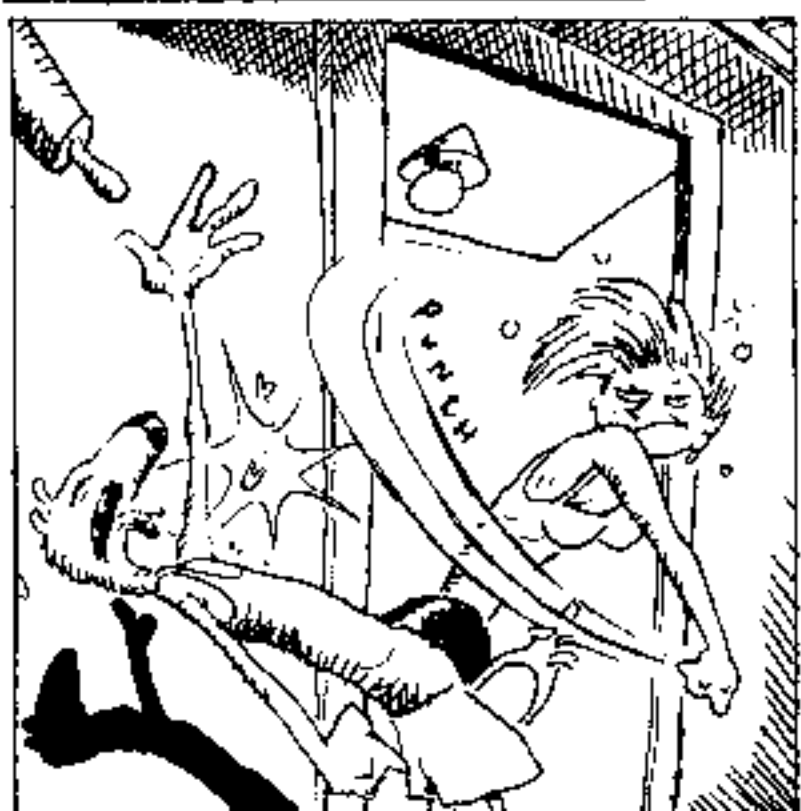
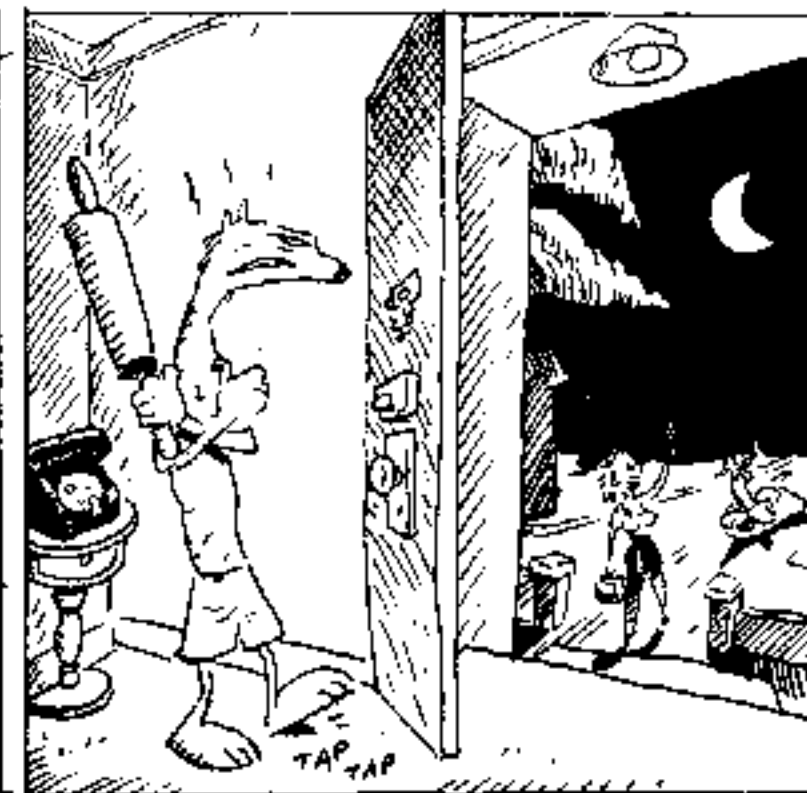
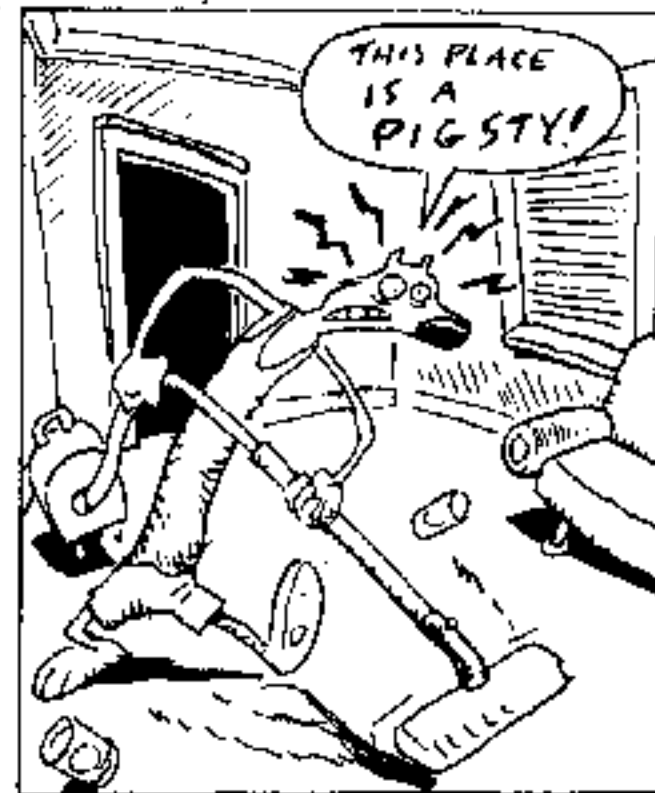
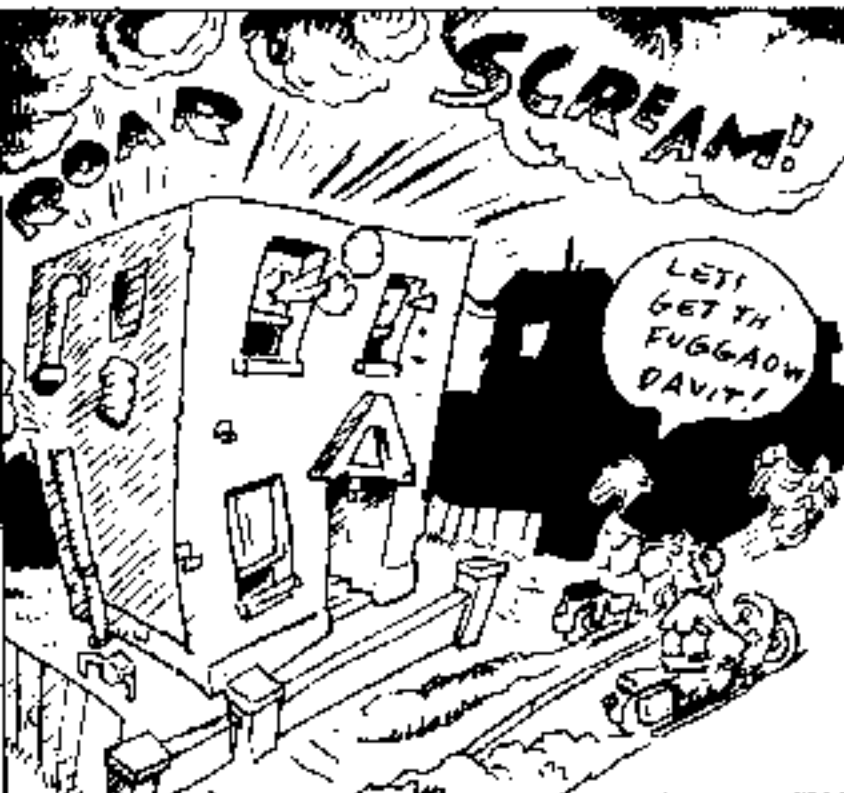
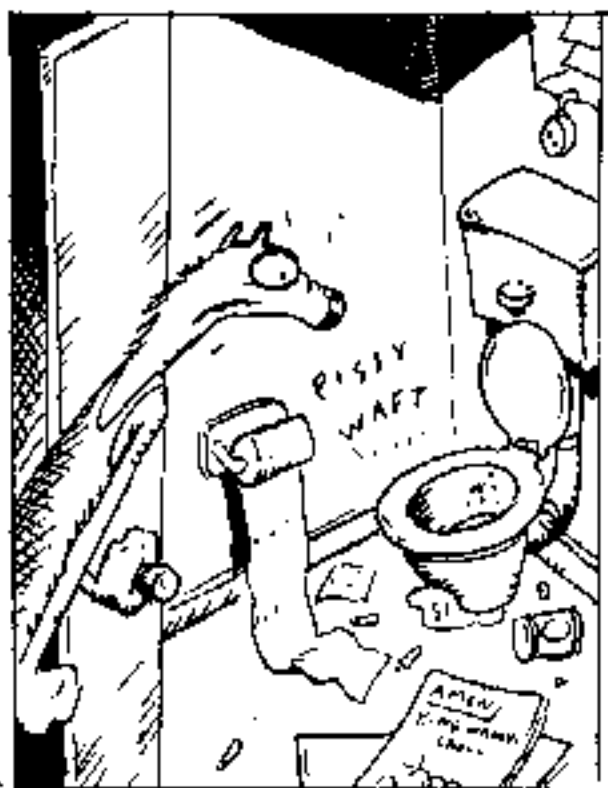
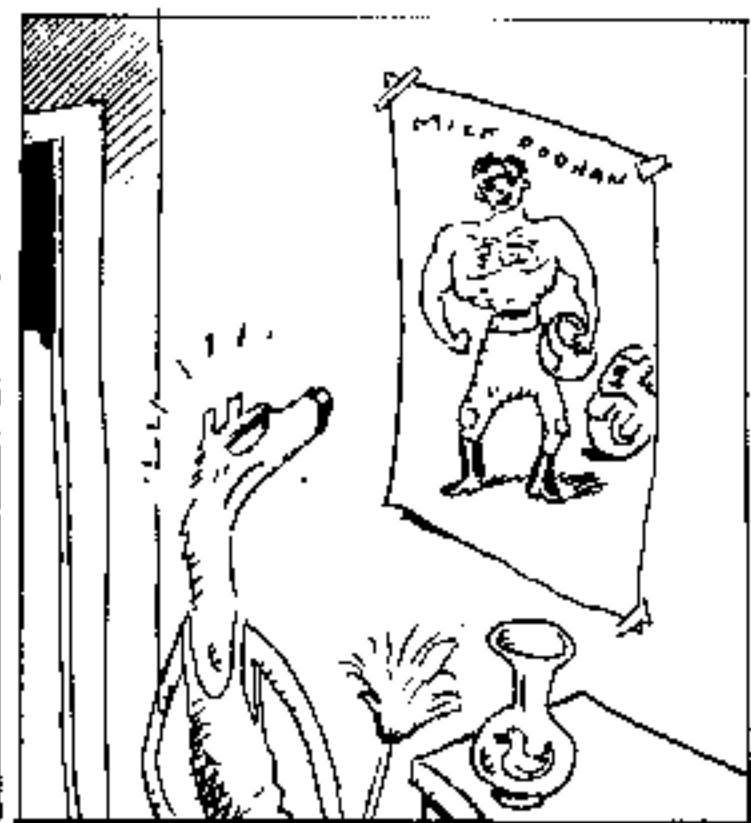
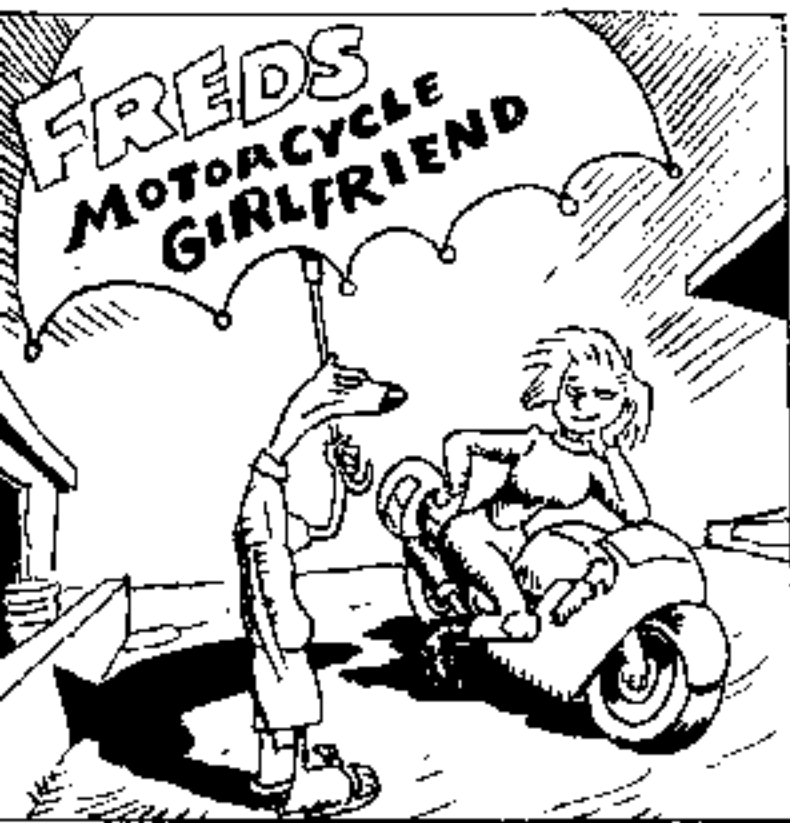
OH CHRIST, NOW IT'S BLOODY TAI CHI! A ROUE'S LIFE AINT ALL BEER 'N' SKITTLES!

SCRATCH

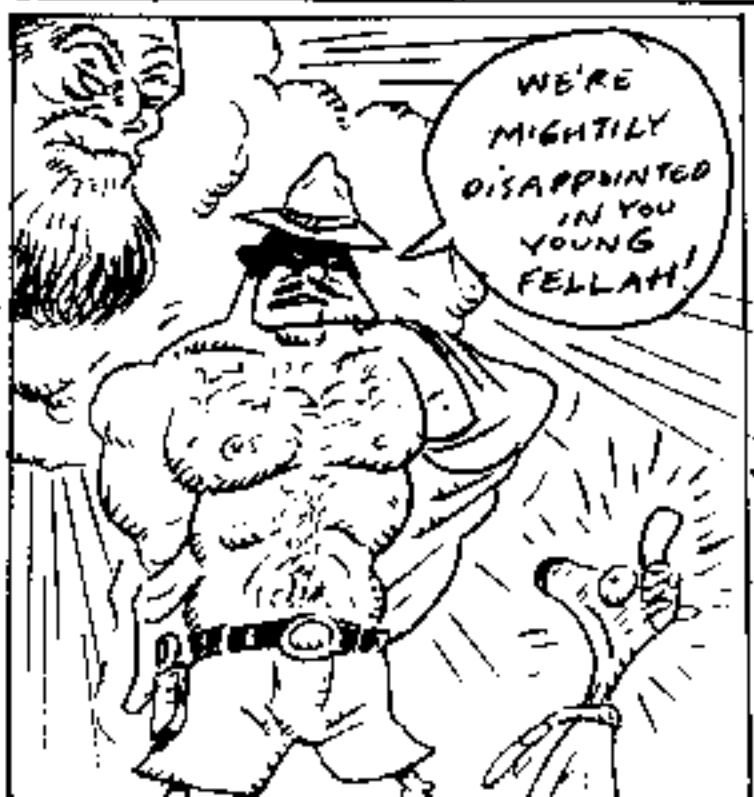
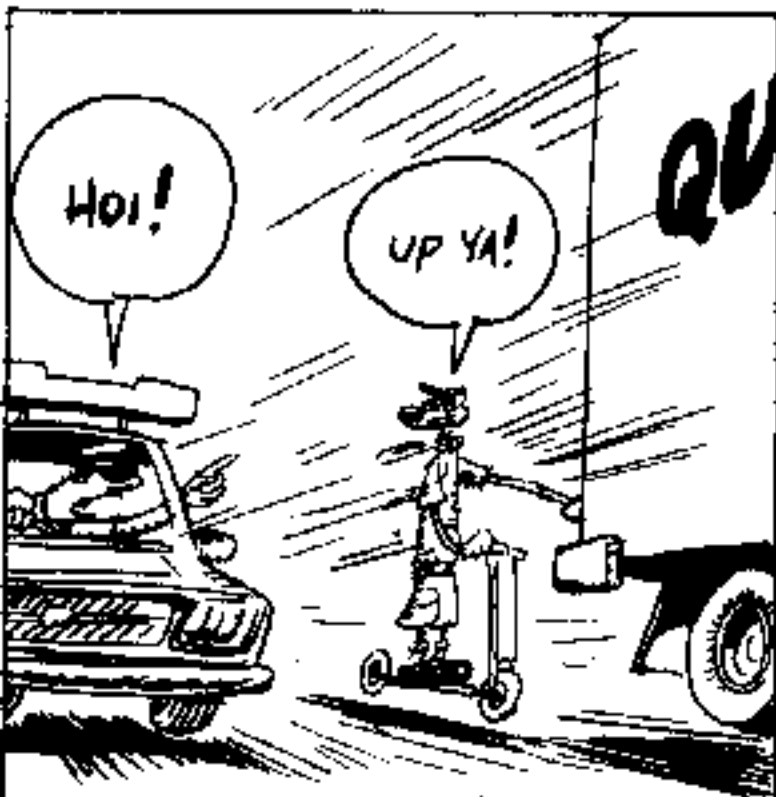
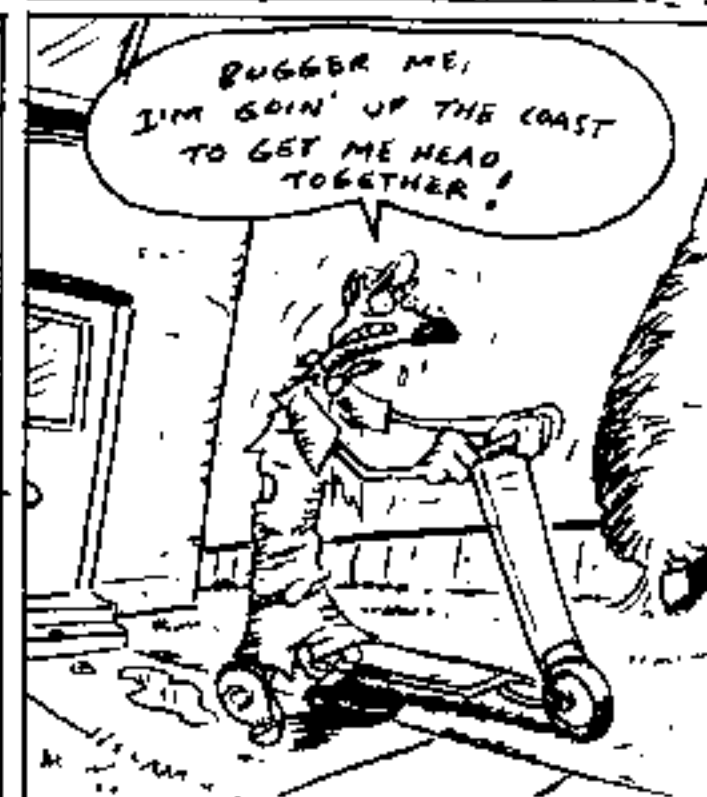
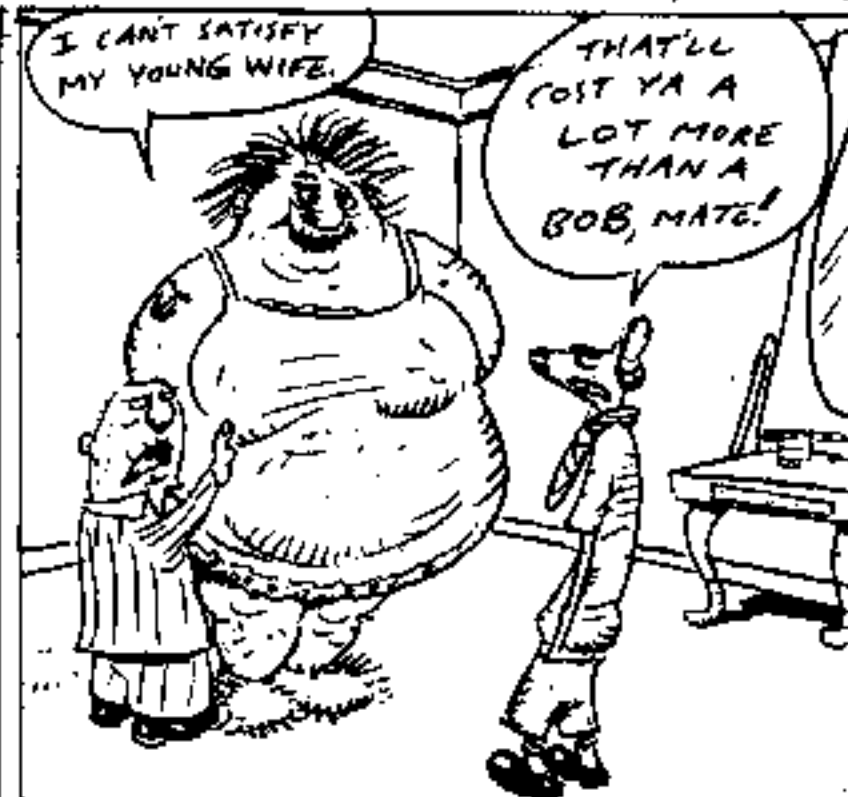
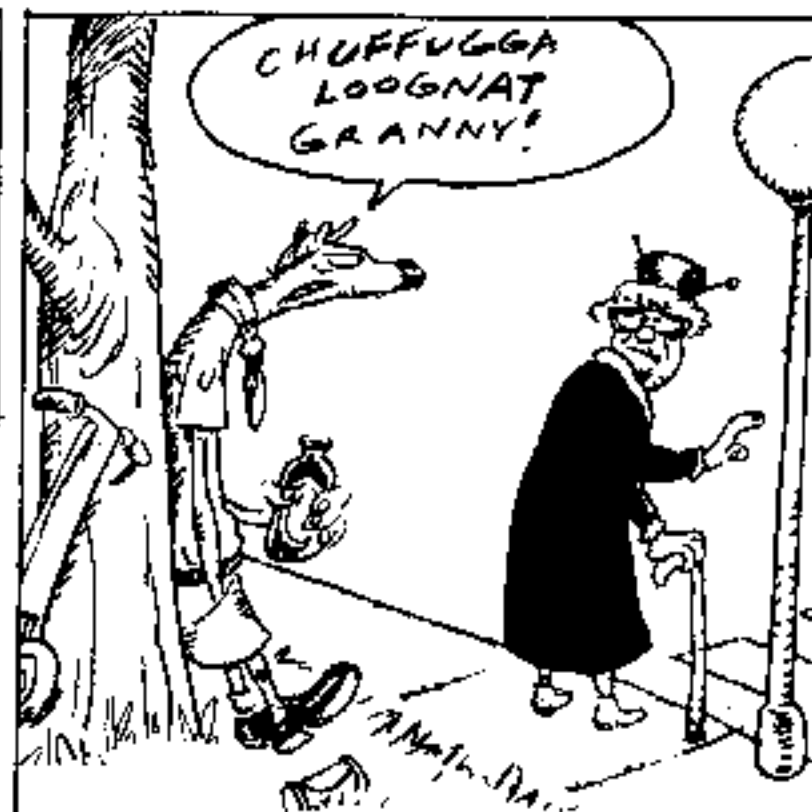
GOTTA GET RID A HER! THINK FRED THINK SOMETHING SENSITIVE YET STRAIGHTFORWARD!

SPASH!

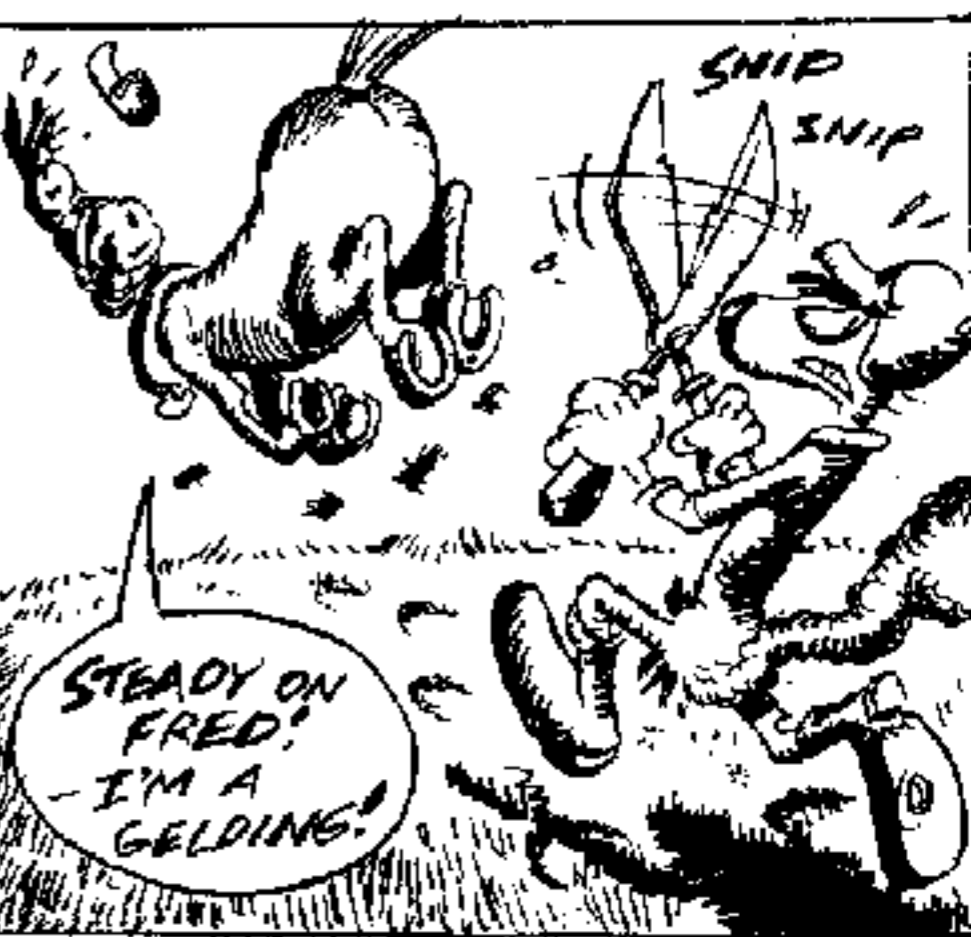
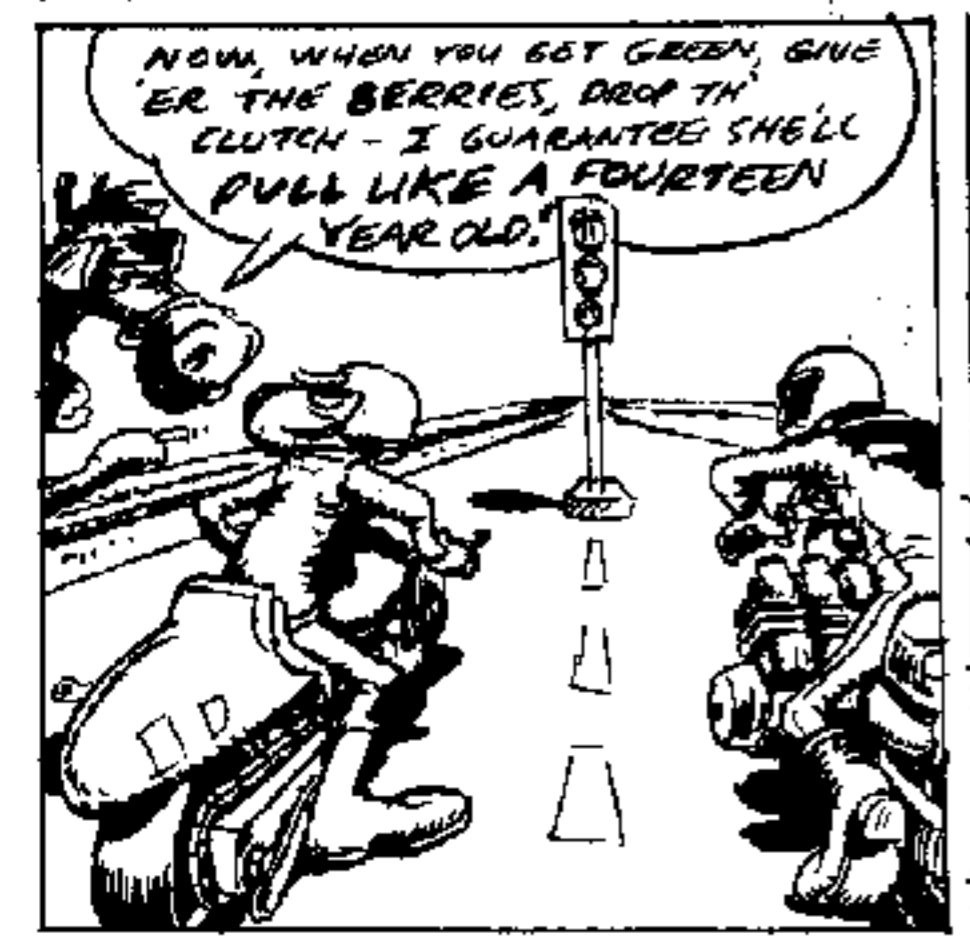
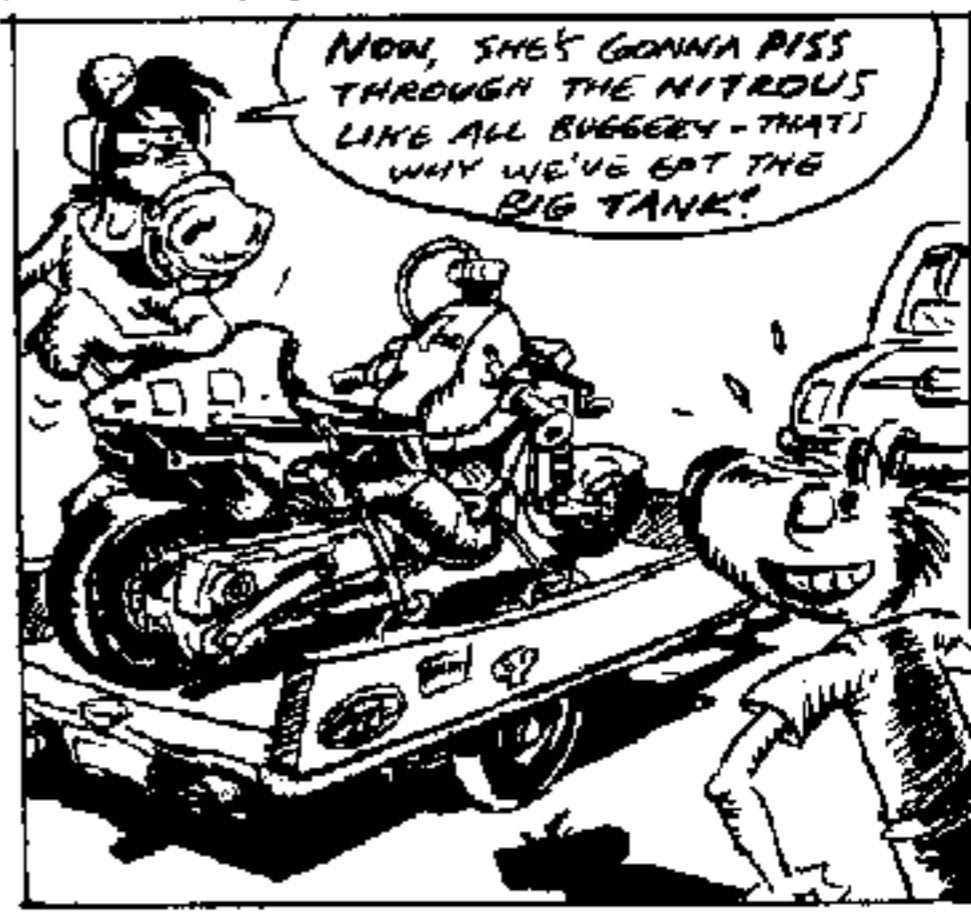
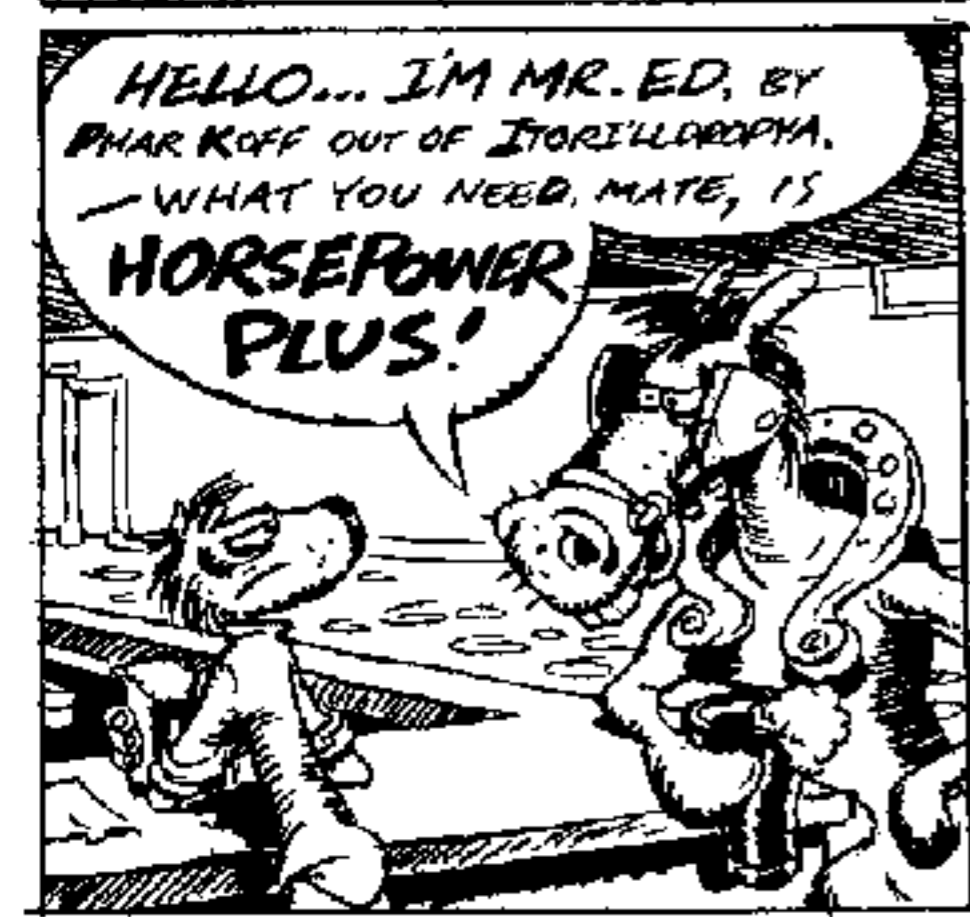
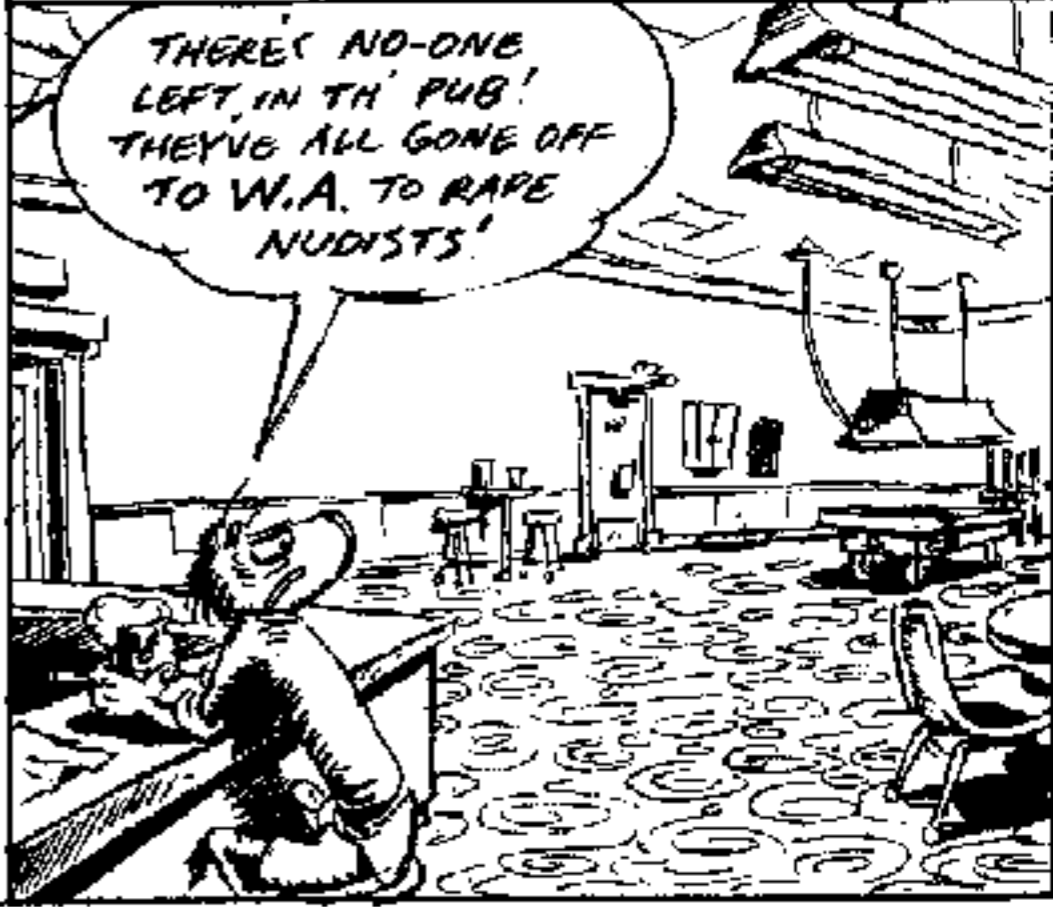
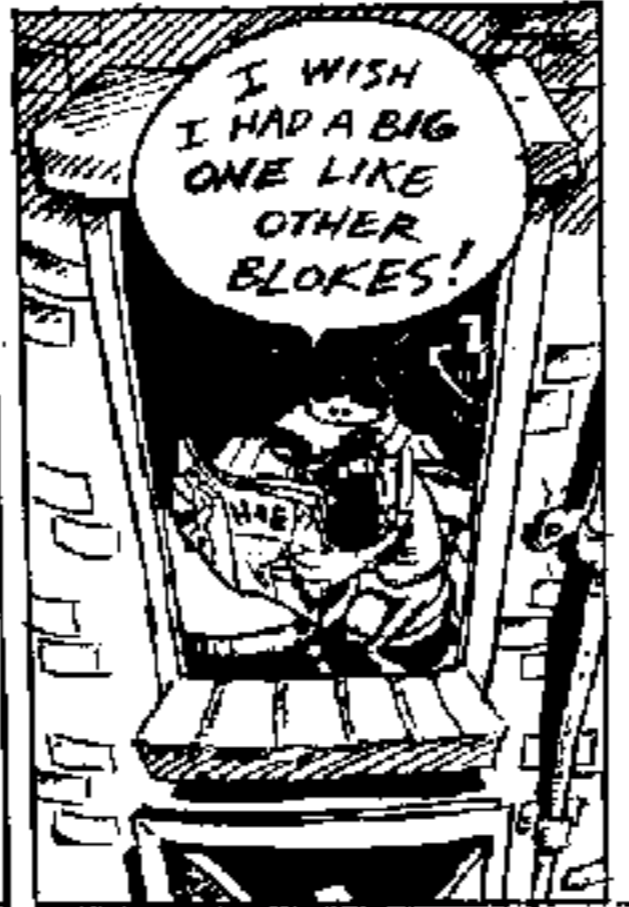
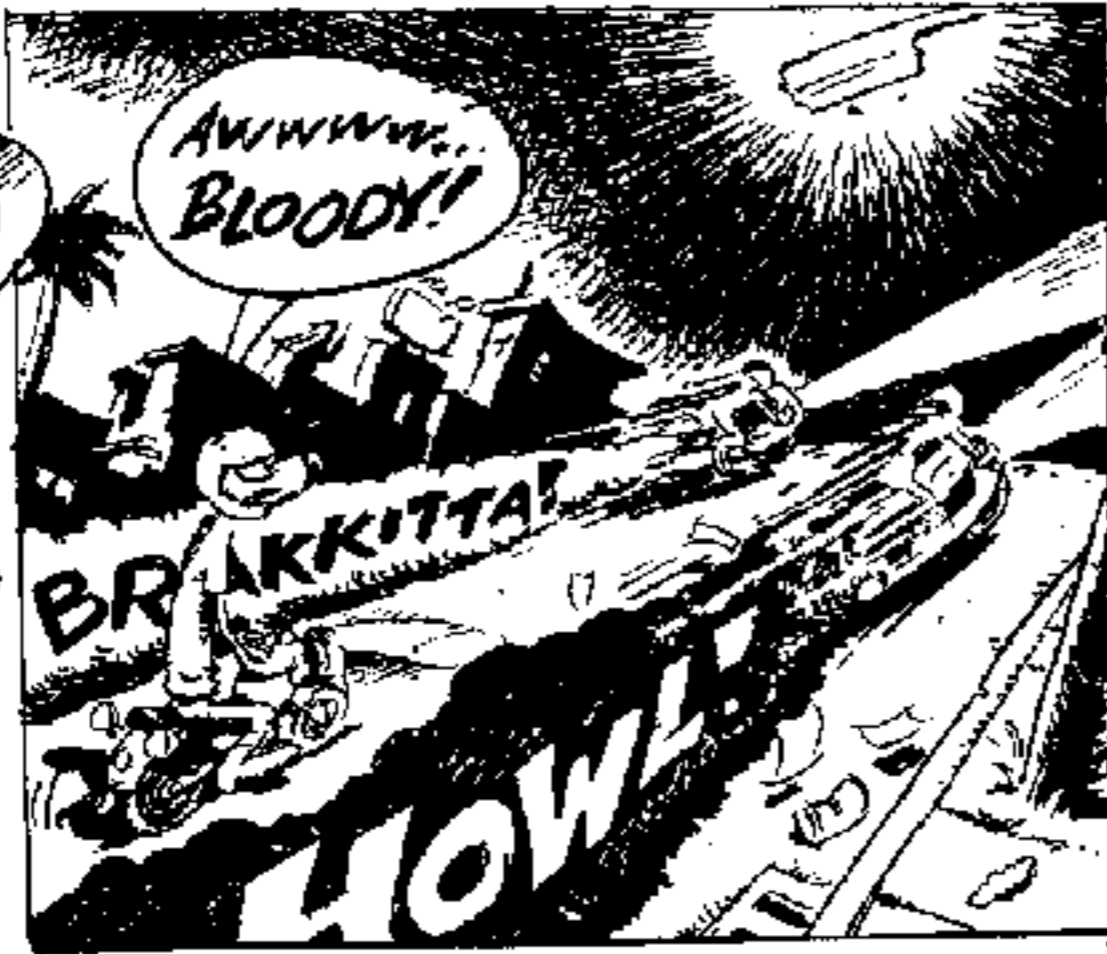




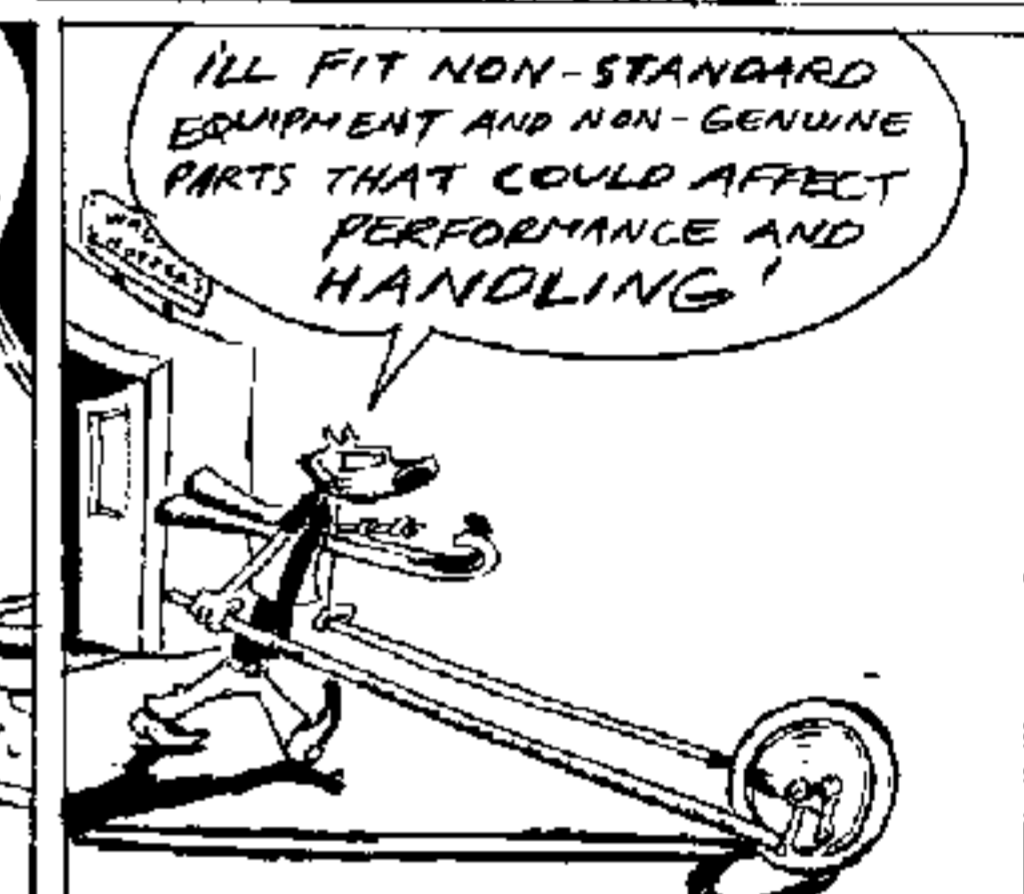
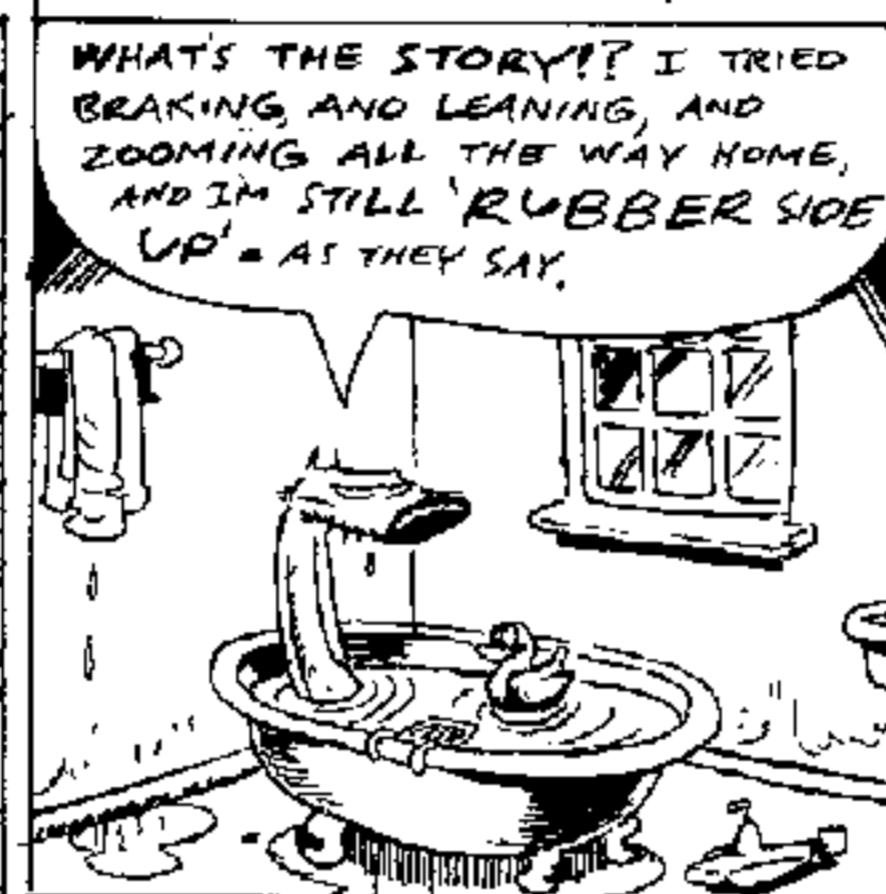
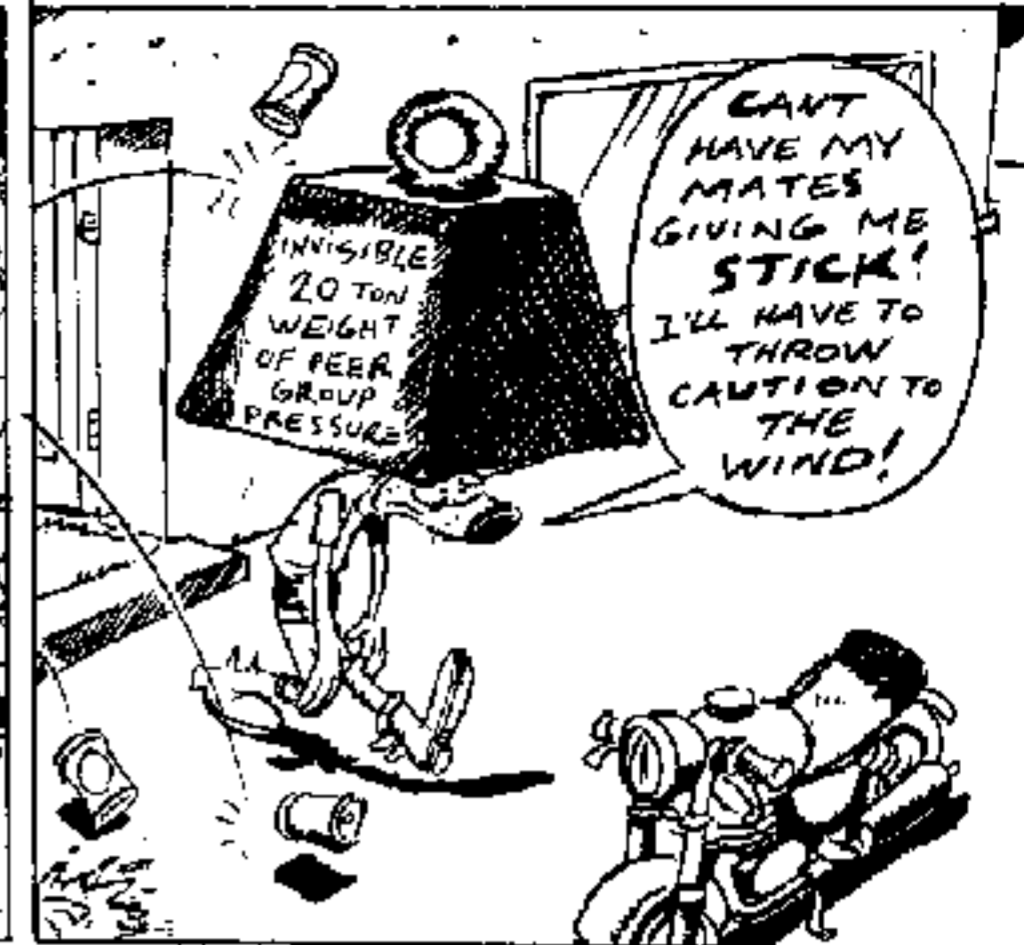
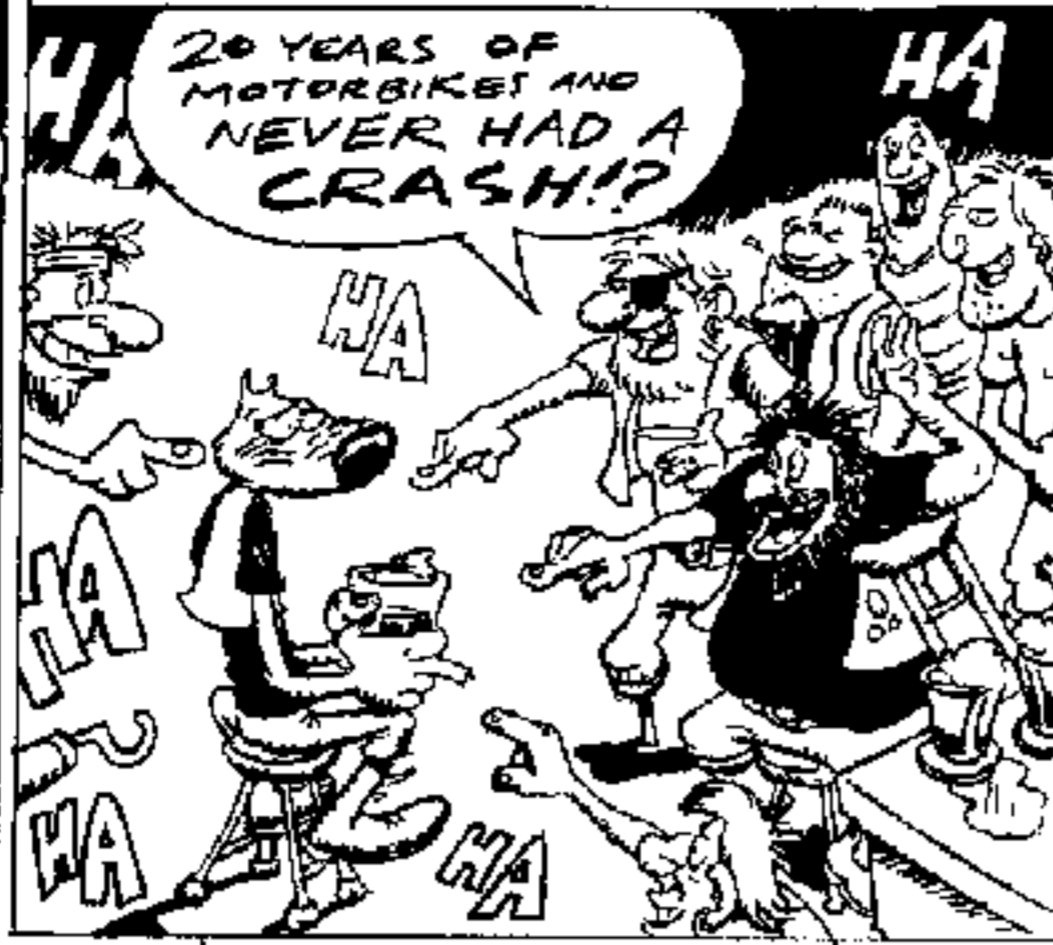




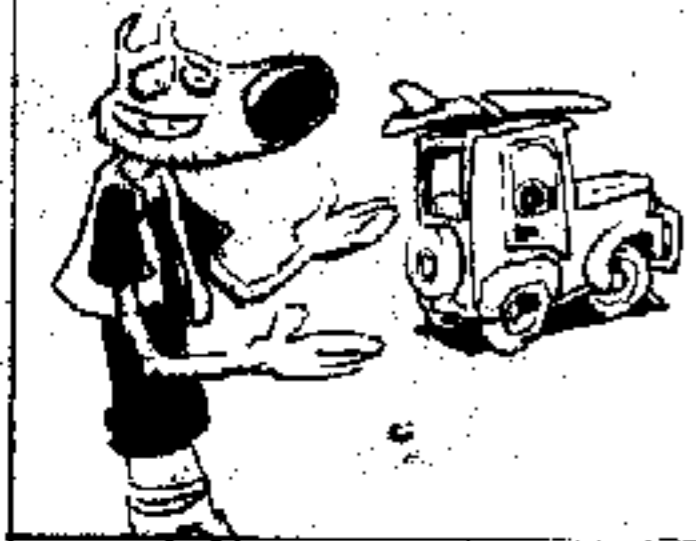
**UNDER-POWERED FRED**



# MOTOR CYCLE VIRGIN FRED



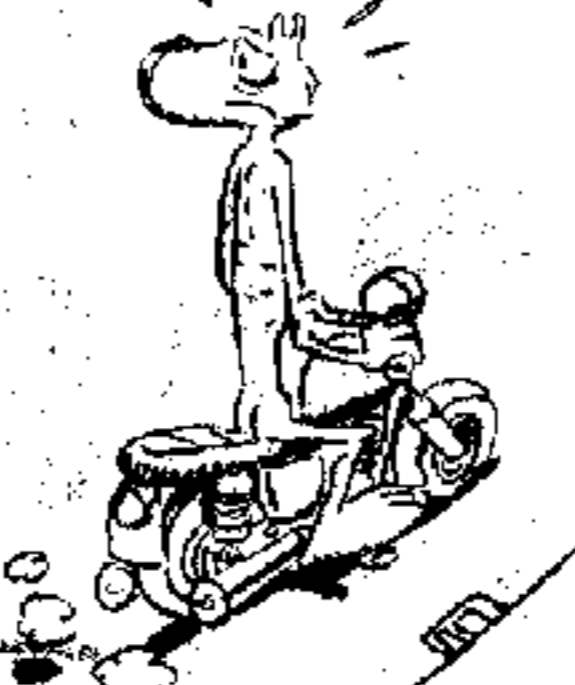
# FRED'S 101 REASONS TO BUY A CAR



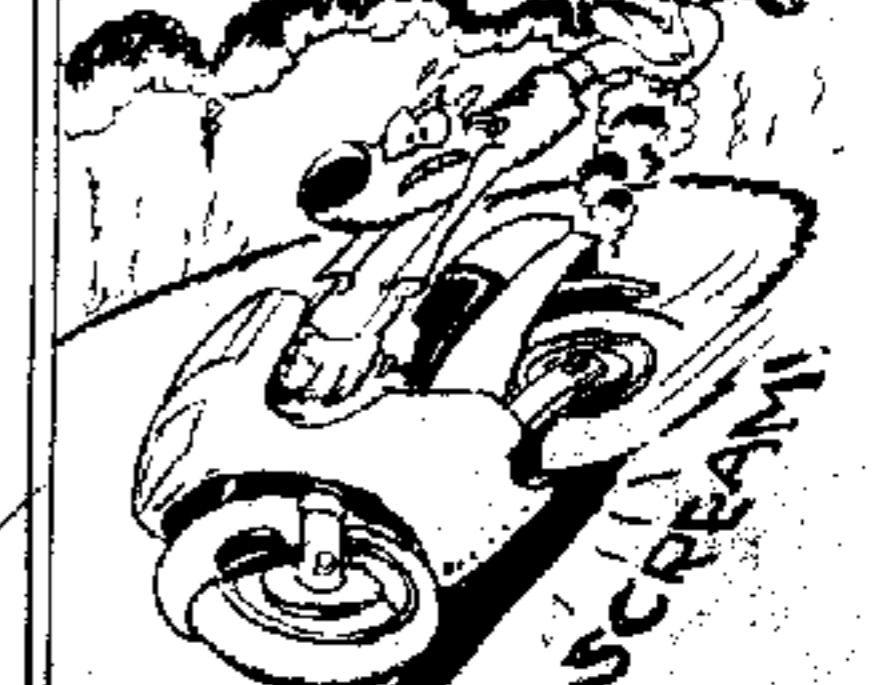
DON'T BUY A BIKE MATE!



YOU FEEL SO... VULNERABLE AND UNPROTECTED!



BIKES OF TODAY - THEY'RE TOO POWERFUL - TOO UNCONTROLLABLE!



- TOO NOISY, SMELLY AND DIRTY!



YOU CAN'T SEE THEM!



EVERY YEAR, WE BRITISH RACE BATHURST TO THE FLAMIN' GROUND, AND GET POLICE RECORDS!



WE'RE THE ONES WHO FLOODED THE GARBAGE CHRISTMAS BEER!



HMM... A LOT OF THIS MIGHT SOUND TOO APPEALING I'LL TRY A DIFFERENT TACK!



YOU'LL BE A SOCIAL MISFIT!



A BIKE NERD!



YOU'LL SIT IN DARK PLACES AND MUSHROOMS WILL GROW FROM YOUR CROTCH!



LIKE ALL OF US - YOU'LL SUFFER FROM UNSIGHTLY AND EMBARRASSING PILLION RASH!



YOU CAN FLAMIN' FORGET GIRLS PAL!



MATE, MATE - DON'T GET A BIKE. GET A CAR! DON'T BECOME ONE OF US FOR THE SAKE OF A PASSING FAD!



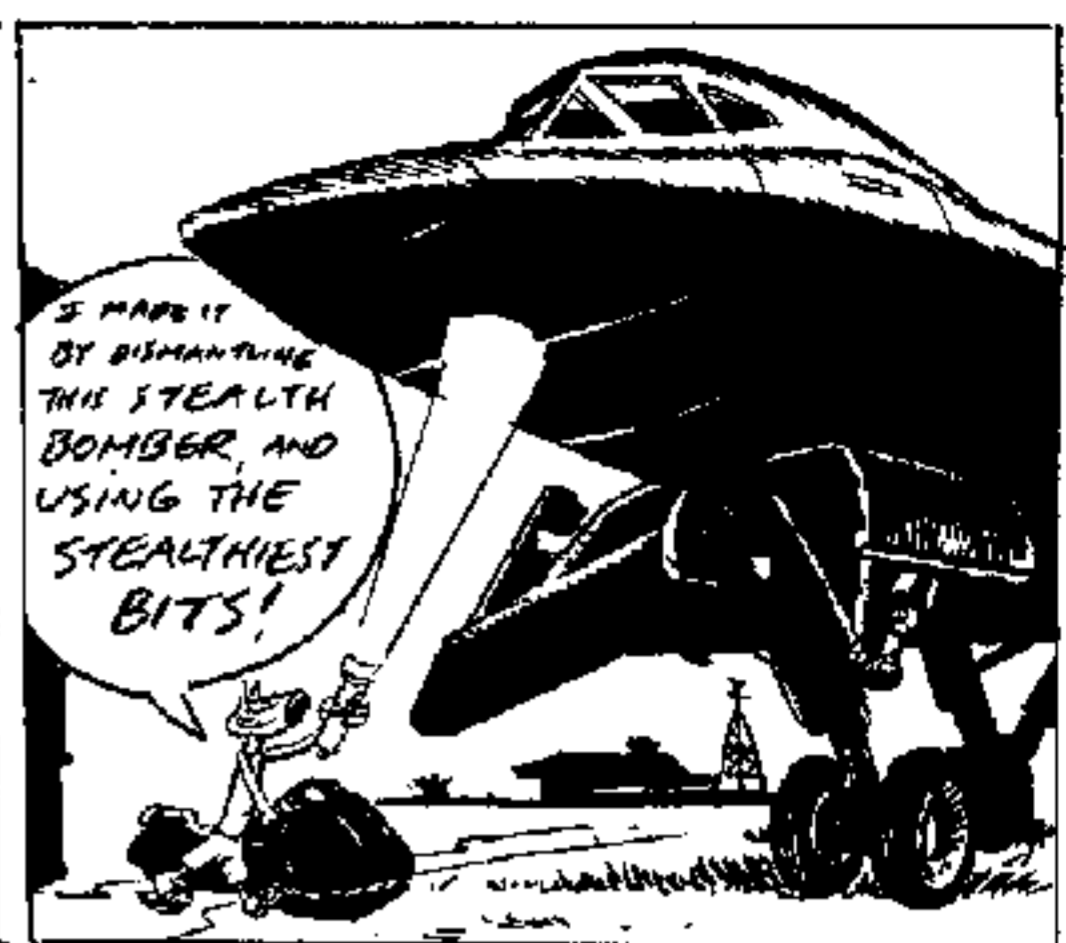
- HOW MUCH FOR THE CAR MATE?



# FRED'S STEALTH KWAKKA



SSH... GUESS WHAT I'VE GOT IN THE GARAGE, READERS! A STEALTH KWAKKA! AND TONIGHT WERE A GONNA TEST IT!



I MADE IT BY DISMANTLING THE STEALTH BOMBER, AND USING THE STEALTHIEST BITS!



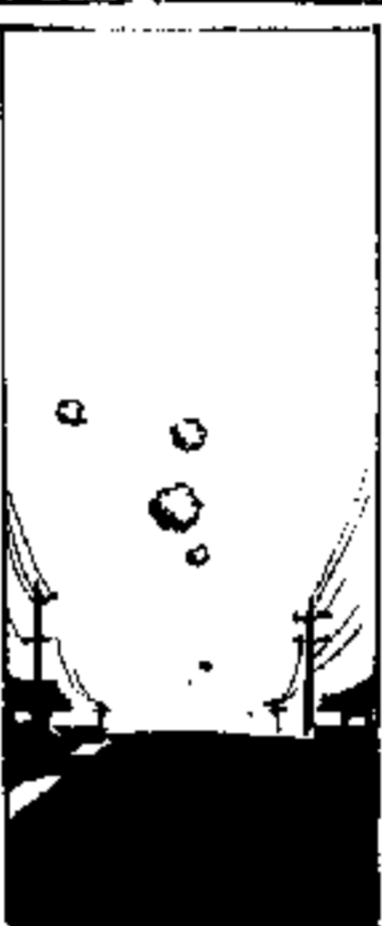
RIGHDIO! I SLEAZE INTO THE OL' LOW PROFILE SUIT AND INFRA-RED GOGGLES



...AND HIT TH' BERRIES!



GLOW



ALL QUIET ON THE OL' RADAR TONIGHT EH BARN!

RIGHT AS USUAL FRED!



HA-HAAAAAAA! DEAF POOFERS! NO RADAR IS SENSITIVE ENOUGH TO DETECT FRED'S HURTLING STEALTH KWAKKA!



MEANWHILE...

DEE WHY REL

CAHN!



HMM... I CAN SEE WHERE THIS STRIP IS HEADIN'! ME PLOUGHIN' INTO SOME MONGREL WHO SAYS "SORRY MATE, I DIDN'T SEE YA!"



THAT'S WHY I SWITCH ON THIS SCREAMIN' SIREN AND QUAD FLOOD LIGHTS!

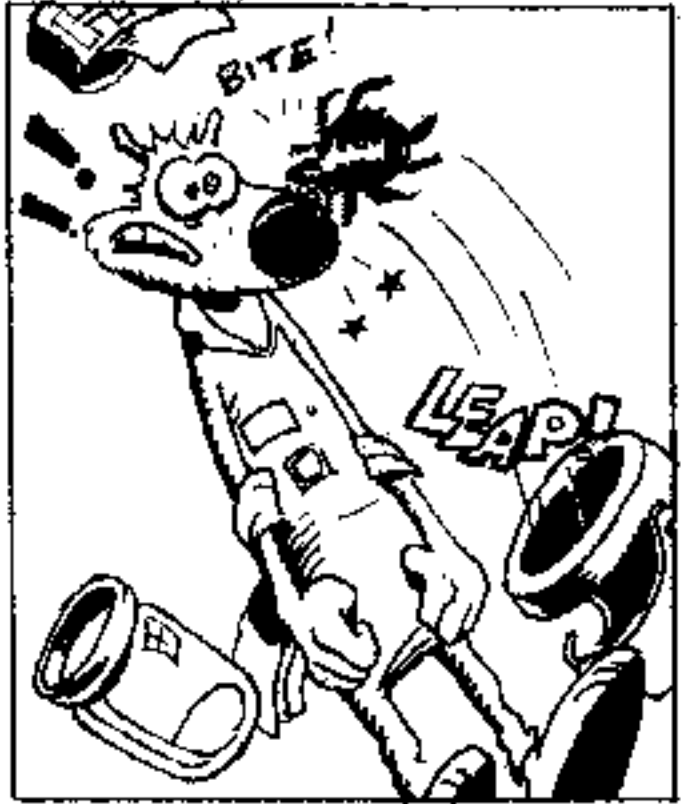
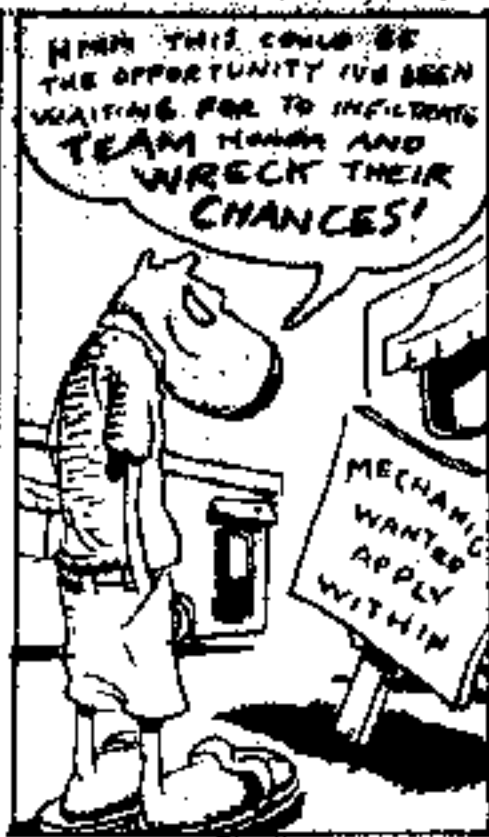


JUST LIKE RUDDY RAYTIME!!

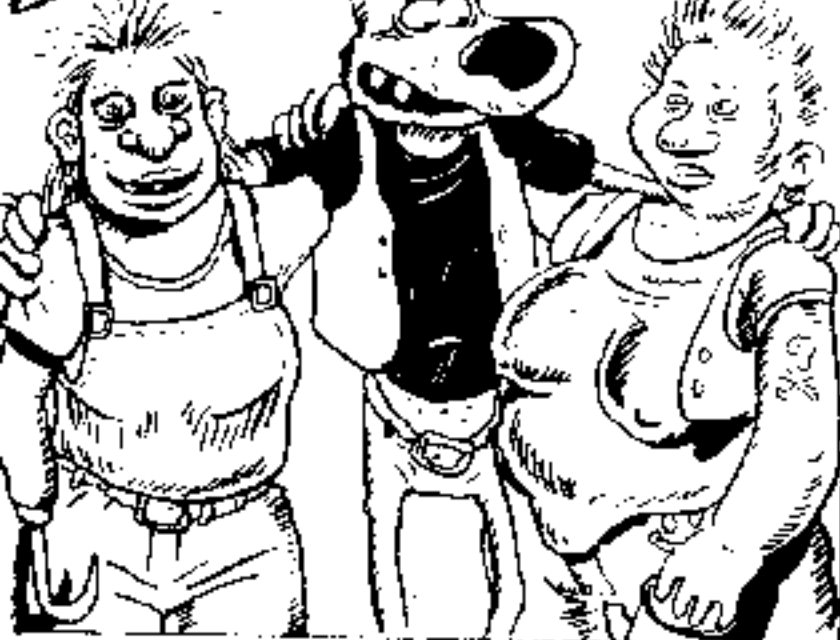


UUM... SORRY MATE... I SAW YA!

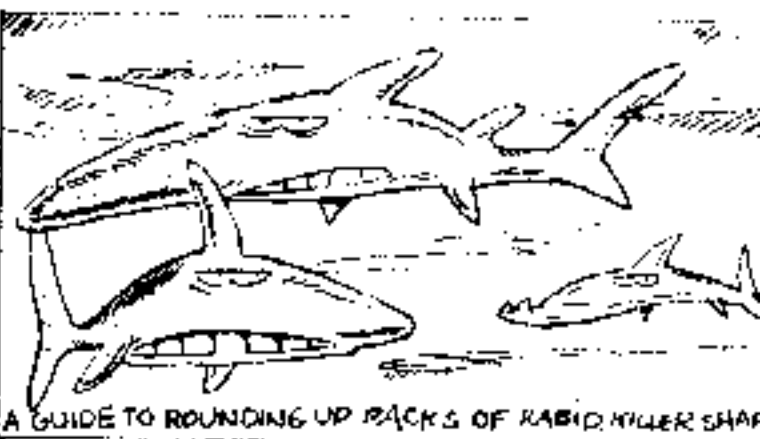
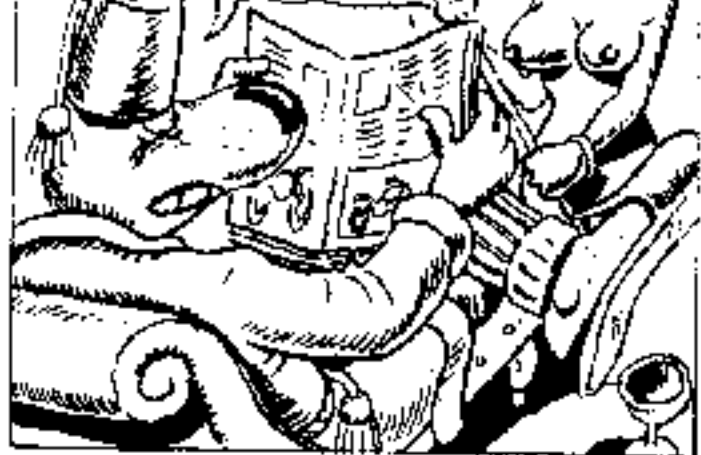
# GET YOUR FRED



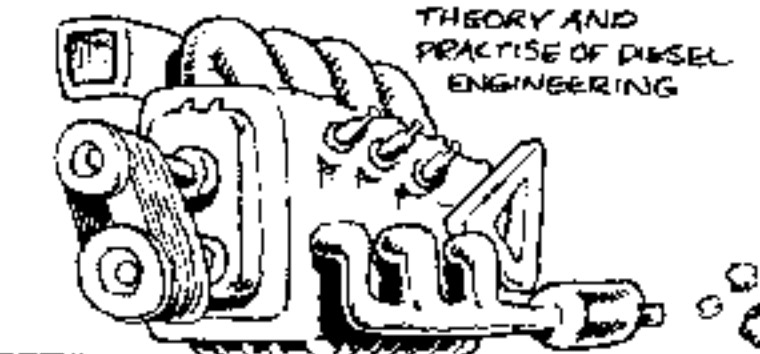
# FRED ONE FOR THE 'LADIES' GASSIT



THIS MAGAZINE SEEMS TO DWELL ON EXCESSIVELY MACHO MOTORBITE STUFF, AND FORGETS TO CARE FOR A LARGE PROPORTION OF WHAT MUST BE FEMALE READERS. I'D LIKE TO SEE ARTICLES LIKE...



A GUIDE TO ROUNDING UP PACKS OF RABID KILLER SHAG



THEORY AND PRACTISE OF DIESEL ENGINEERING



HEY! WHICH WAY IS DE WHITE WIMMIN AT?

CENTREFOLDS!



HOW TO WIN AT RALLY KNIFE FIGHTS.



THE HISTORY OF BEER AND DRUUGS!



A MAN NEEDS A SPOT OF THE FEMALE COMPANY. ITS UNHEALTHY TO BE HANGING AROUND WITH YOUR BIG, HAIRY MATES ALL THE TIME.



COME TO THINK OF IT, SOME OF ME MATES HAVE BEEN LOOKIN' PRETTY CUTE LATELY.



WHEN YOUVE FINISHED SHAGGING AROUND THERE, I MIGHT GET YOU TO WASH ME BIKE.



YOU LEFT SUDS ON THE PIPES. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY COST TO REPLACE?!



YOUVE GOTTA GET EM BEFORE THEY HAVE THE CHANCE TO ANSWER BACK.

DOLLY



ITS REAL CUTE THE WAY THEIR HELMET CRACKS AGAINST YOURS AS YOU GO UP THROUGH THE GEARS.

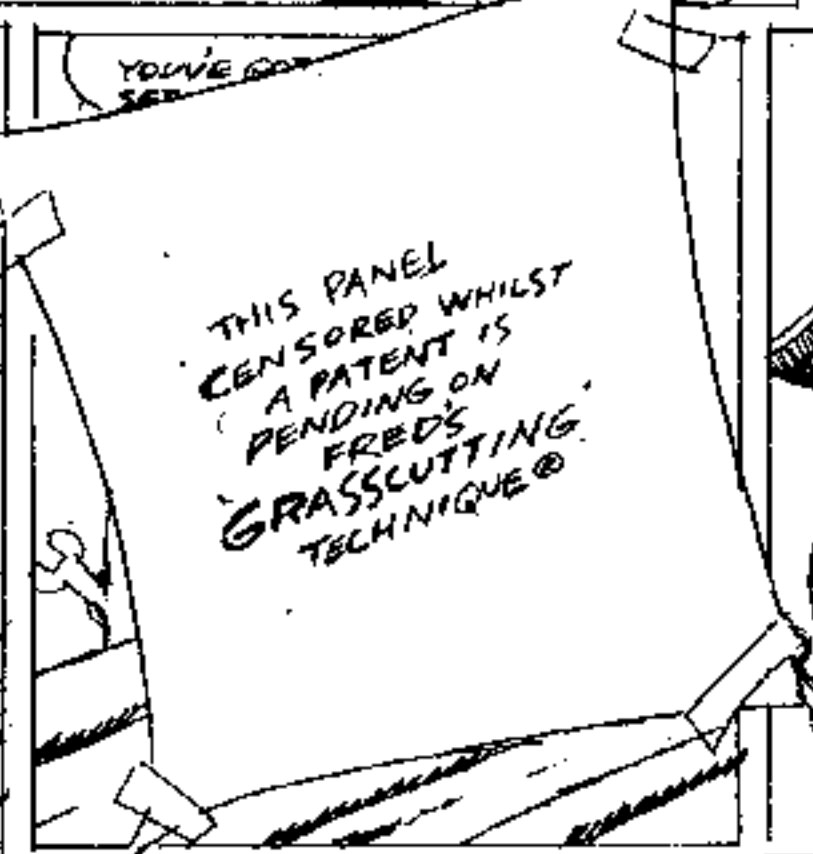
CLACK!



STILL, WITH AN EXPERIENCED PILLION, YOU CAN ALMOST FORGET THAT THE VEE THERE.

CRASH!

YA-HEEY! HEY- MOOO! WOOP. WOOP





# FRED'S BIG WIN



CONGRATULATIONS MR. GASSITI, YOU'VE WON LOTTO!



!

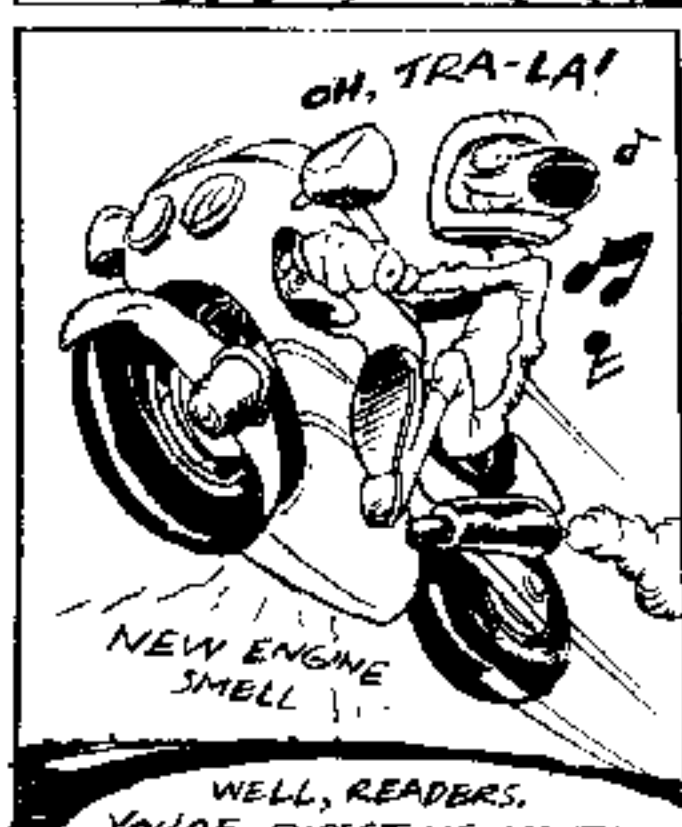
BOFF!



I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL INVEST WISELY AND CAREFULLY, AND LIVE OFF THE INTEREST!



OPEN UP! OPEN UP I SAY!!



OH, TRA-LA!

NEW ENGINE SMELL



THAT'S ROOTED, WHAT NEXT!?



OUTTA MY WAY! I'M IN THE FAST LANE! I'M ON THE ROAD TO NOWHERE! I WORK HARD AND PLAY HARD! I'M ONE OF THE NEW BREED!



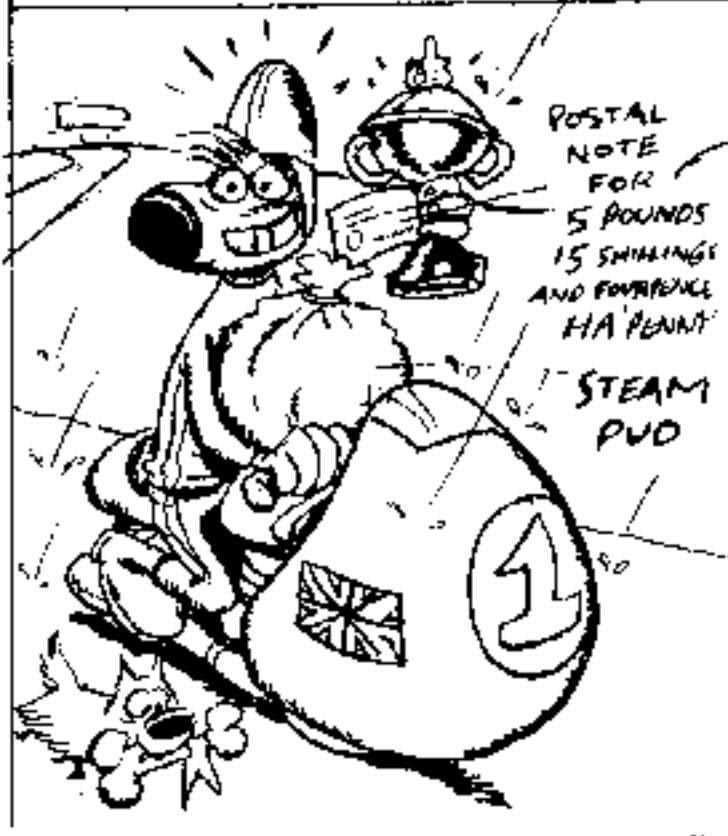
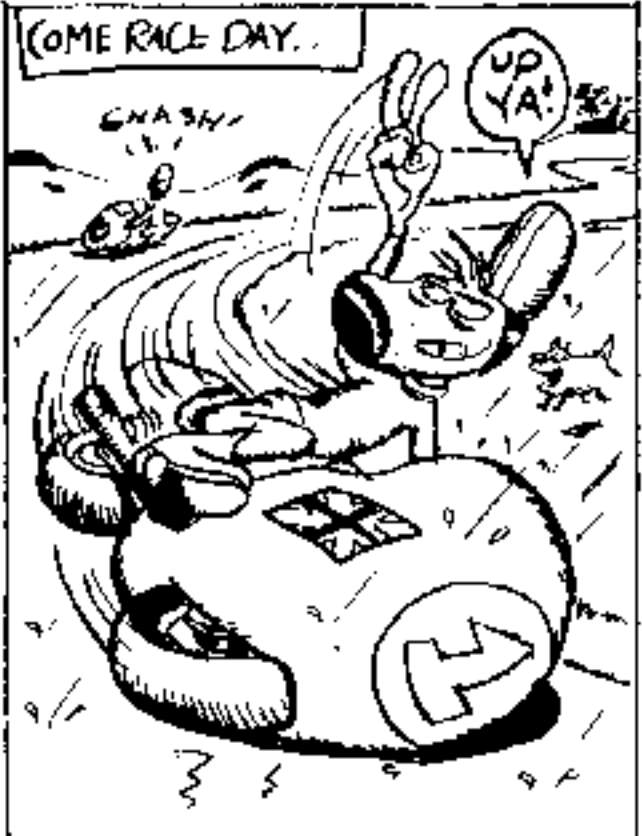
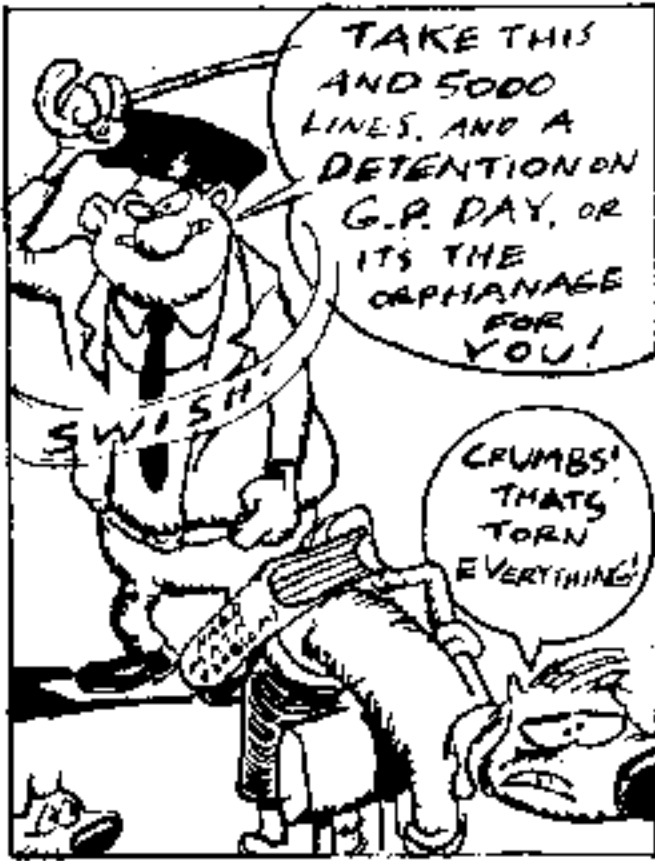
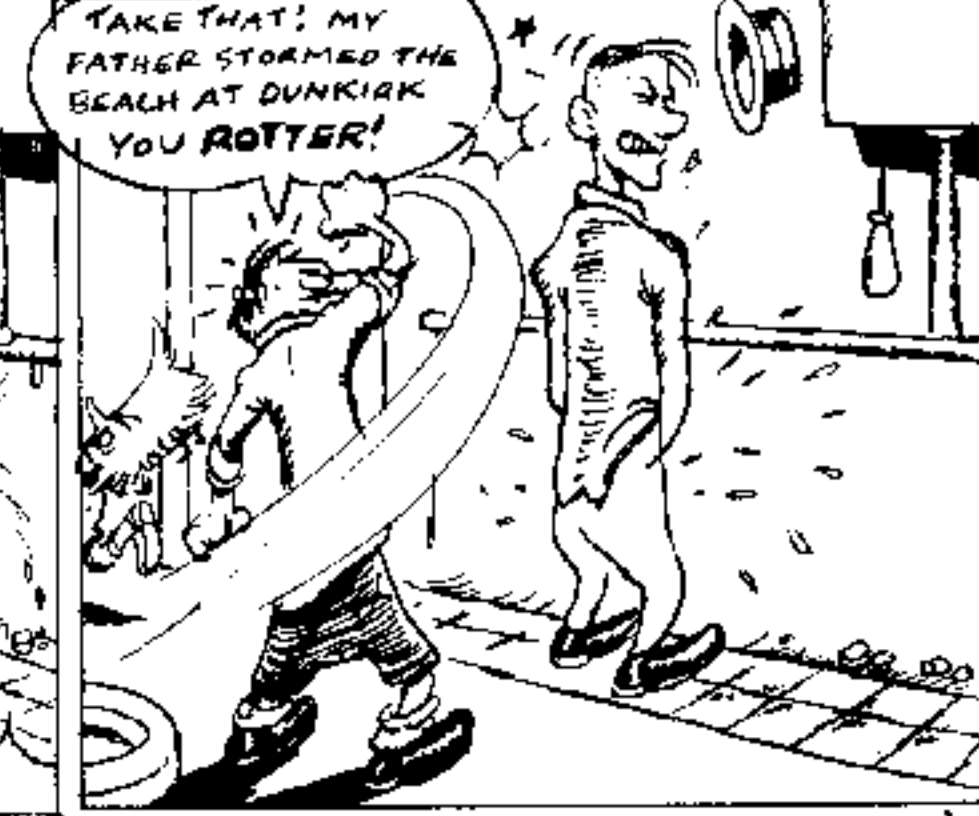
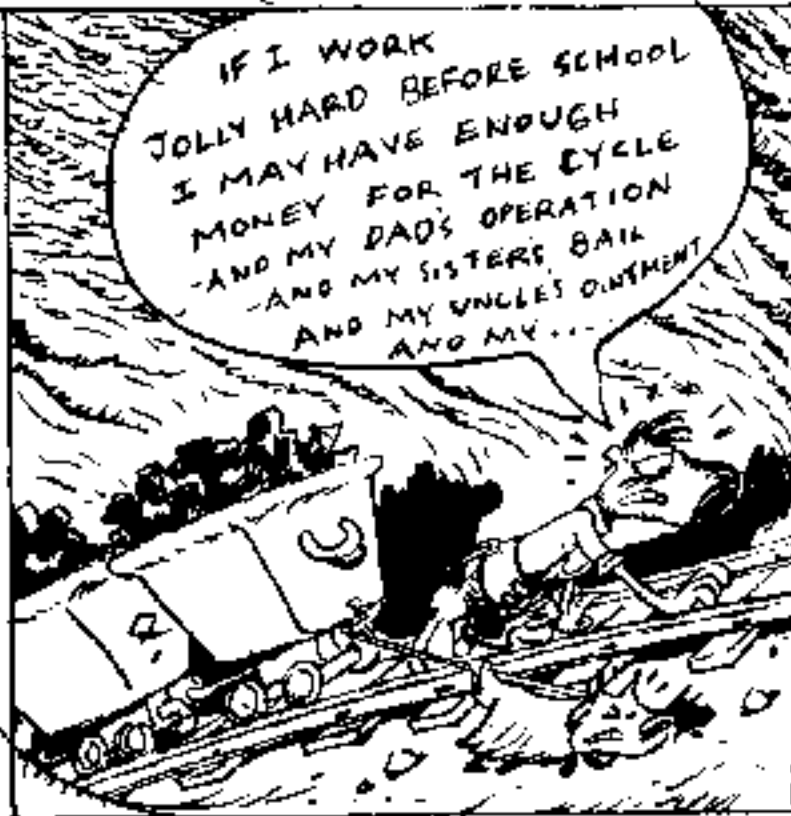
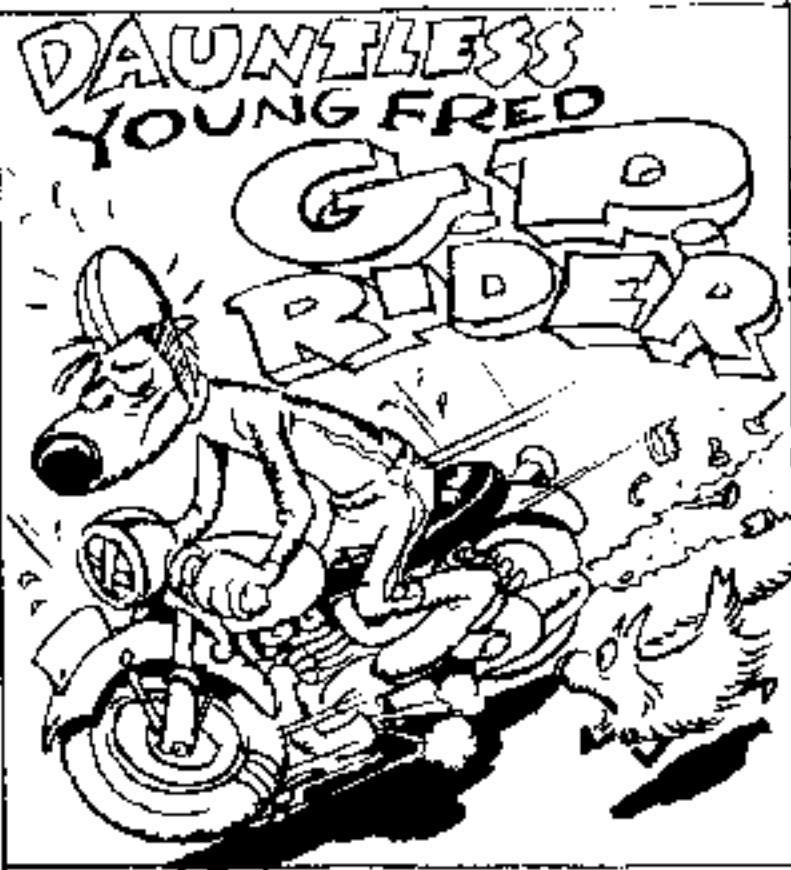
WELL, READERS, YOU'RE EXPECTING ME TO TAKE A BIG FALL EH? LIKE TO SEE US TALL POPPIES CUT DOWN TO SIZE EH??



WHAAAAT! NO MONEY LEFT!? YOU MEAN I'VE PISSED IT ALL UP THE WALL!?



WELL READERS, I SUPPOSE YOU THINK YOU'RE SMART! -YOU WERE RIGHT!



# FRED THE GEEK



UMMMM H..HI CHARLENE, DO YOU WANT A BITE OF MY PIE?

OOOOH GOD NO! PISS OFF, FRED!

SMELLY WAFT



EVERYBODY LAUGHS AT ME, BUT I DONT CARE BECAUSE IM GETTIN' A MOTORBIKE THIS ARVY!



YEP, THERE IT IS MATE!



UUUH.. IT'S PRETTY HEAVY.. UUH.. HOW.. WHA.. IT'S FALLING OVER! ..H..H HELP.. OW!

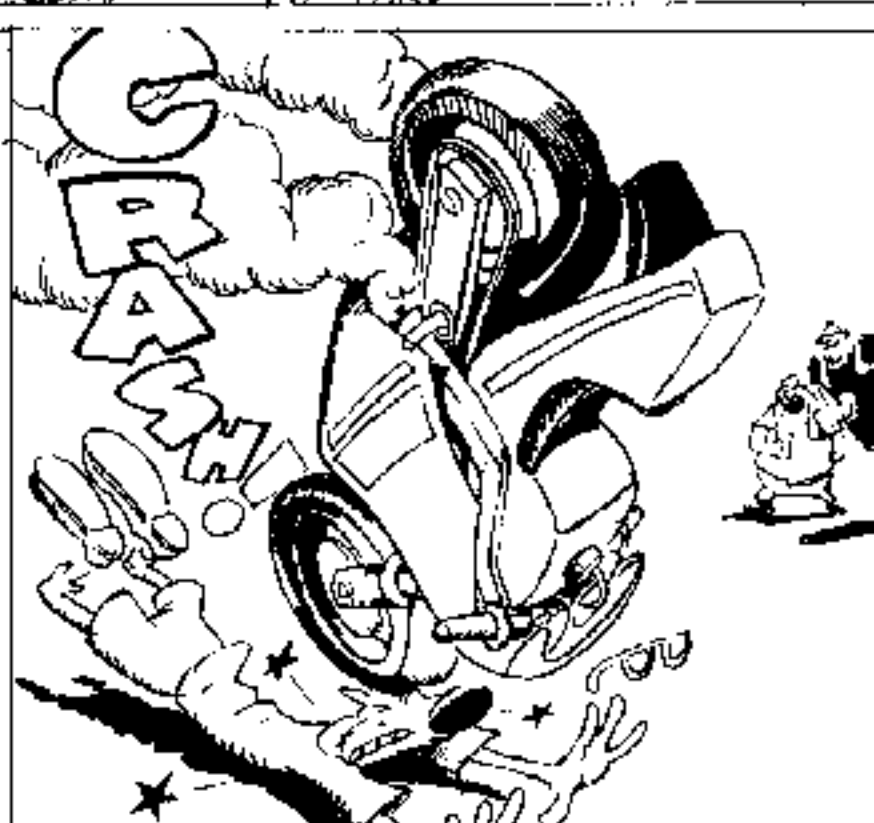


AARRGH! I CANT CONTROL IT!

POW!

REV!

PITTER PATTEN



CRASH!



WANT TA BE A BIKIE EN? YA HAVEN'T DONE THE INITIATION!



CANYA FIGHT!?



STUFF HIM DOWN THE DUNNY!

GNGGG, GURGLE BLUB!



STRIP HIM ORF AND LEAVE HIM UP THE CROSS!

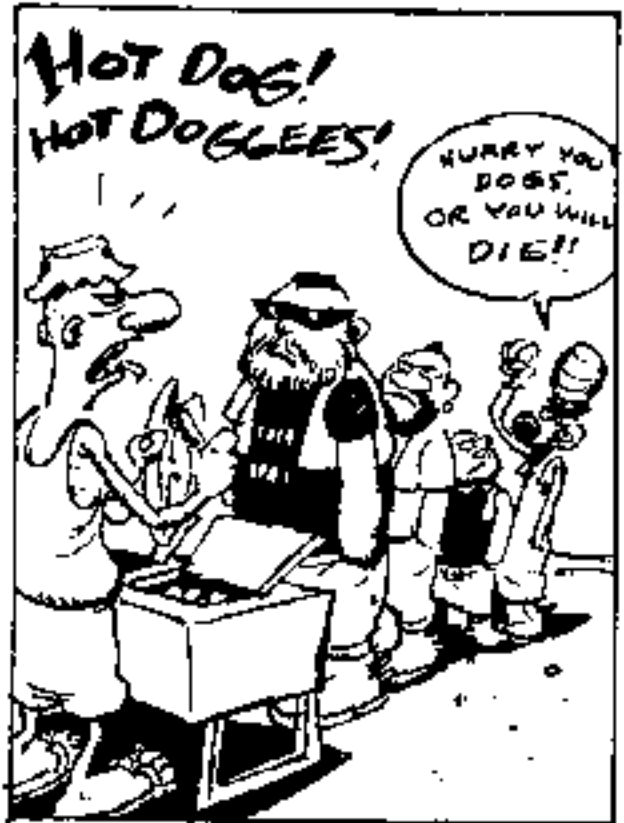
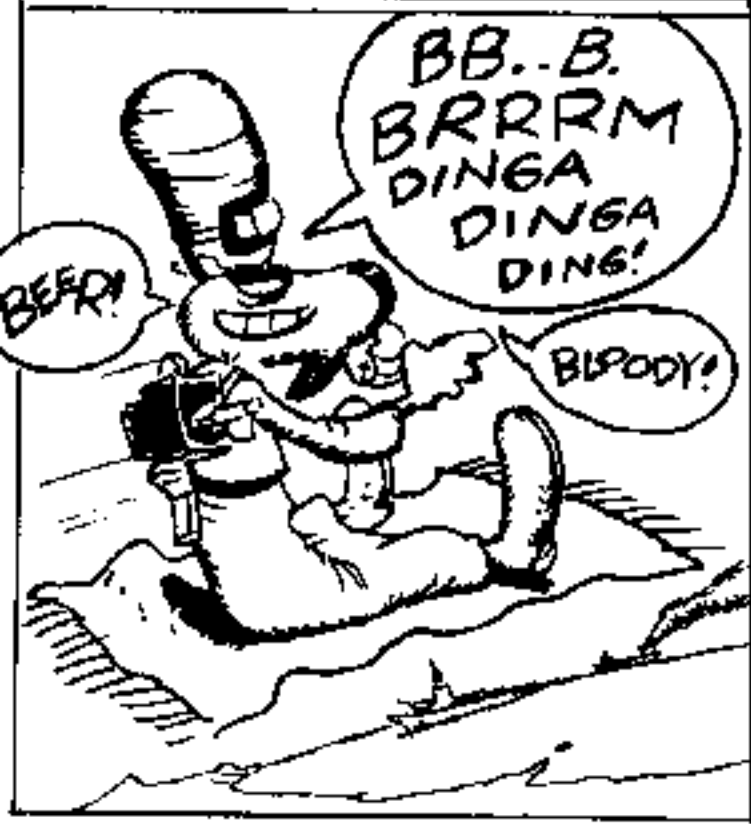
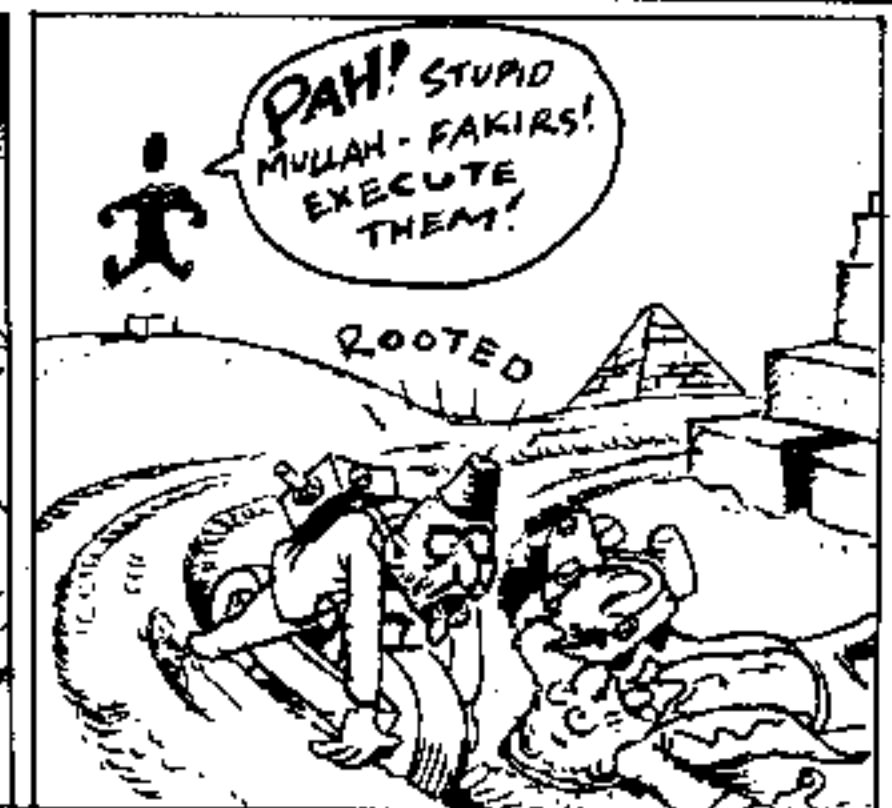


RING HIS MUM AND SAY HE'S BEEN SWEARIN' DRINKIN' AND LOOKIN' AT STICK MAGS!

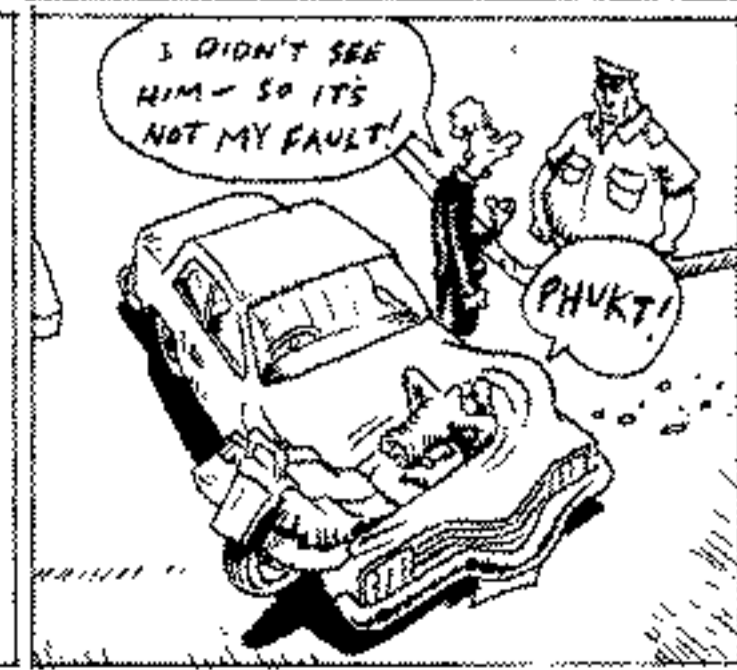
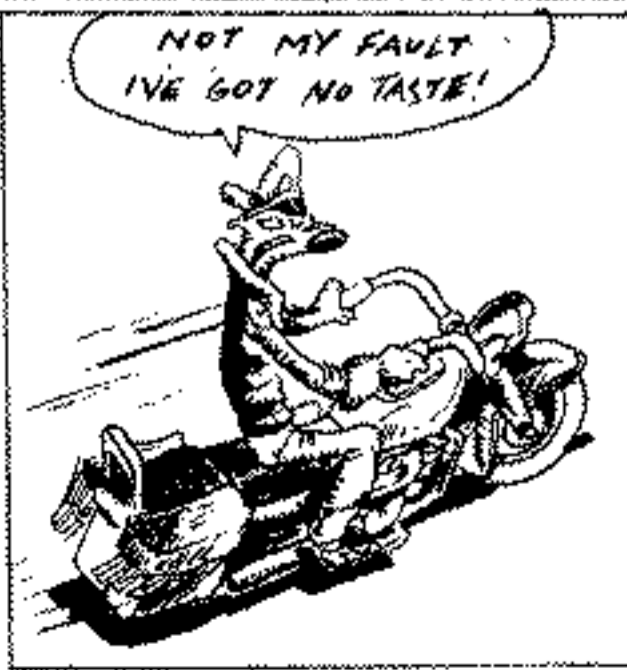
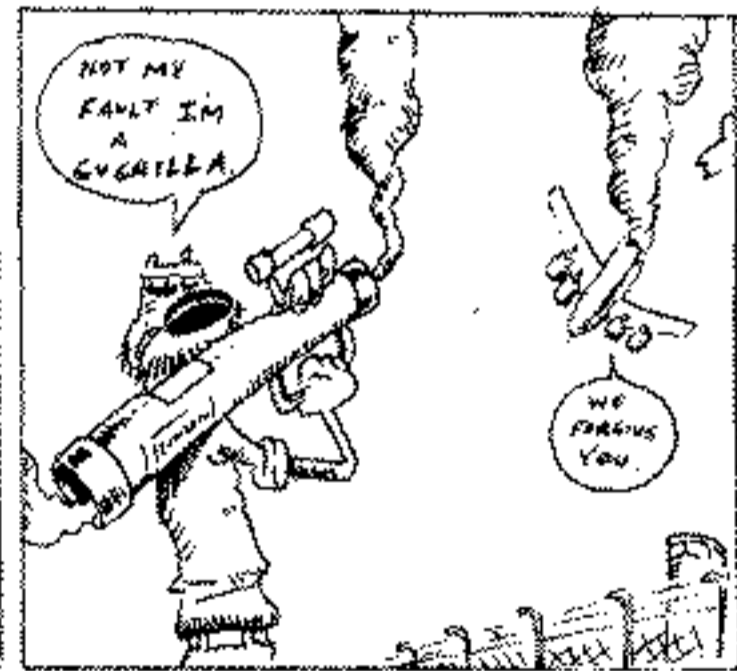
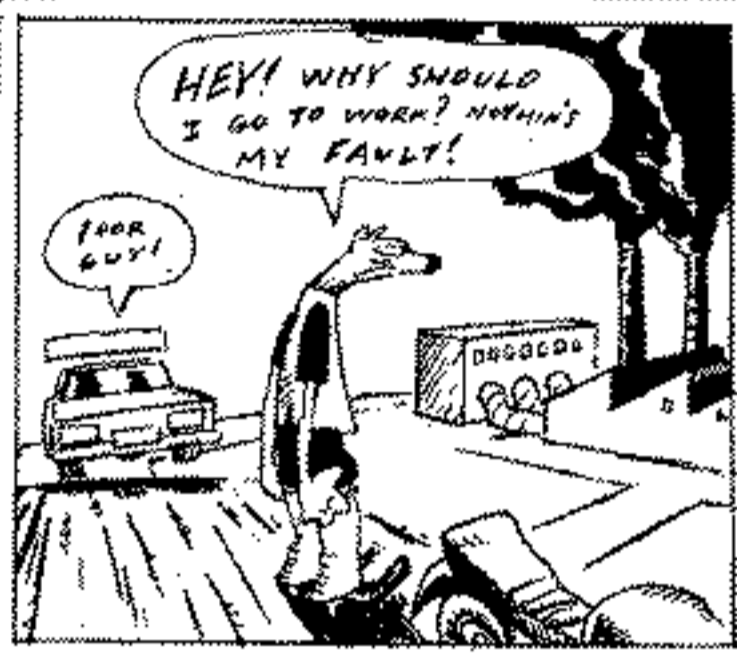
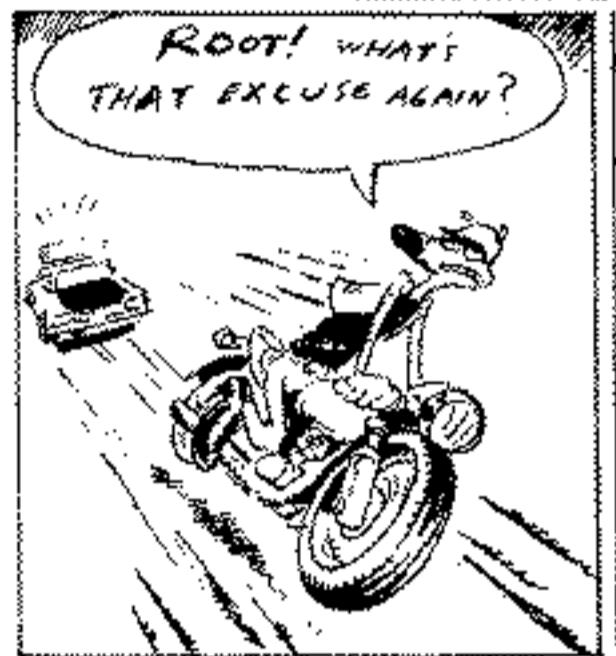
NO! NO!



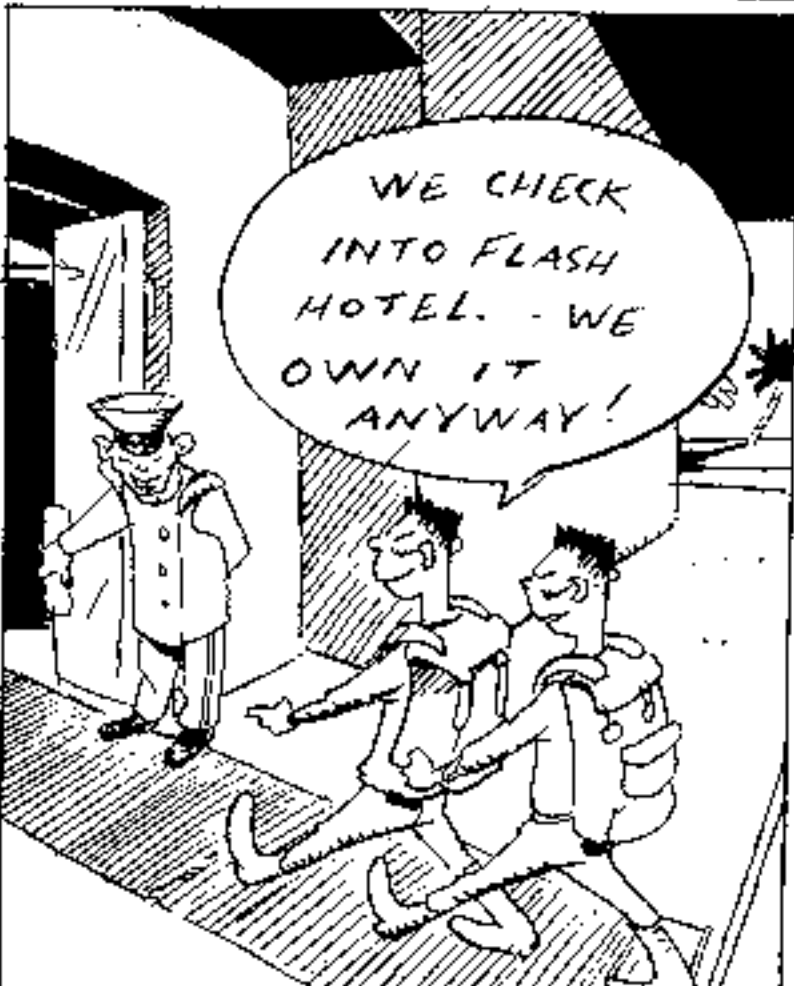
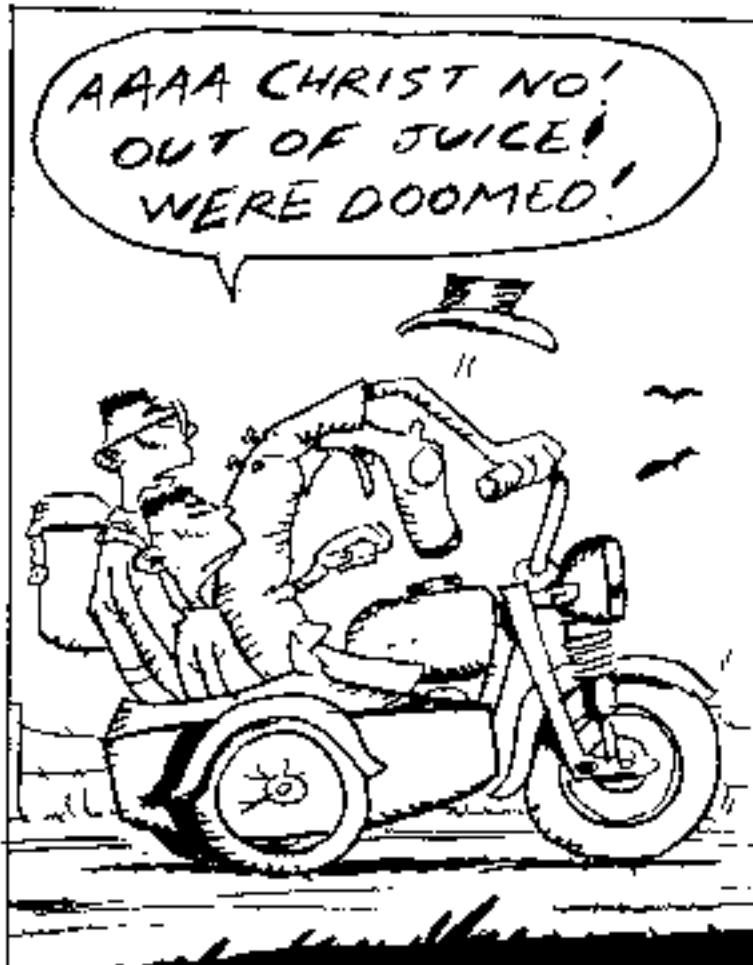
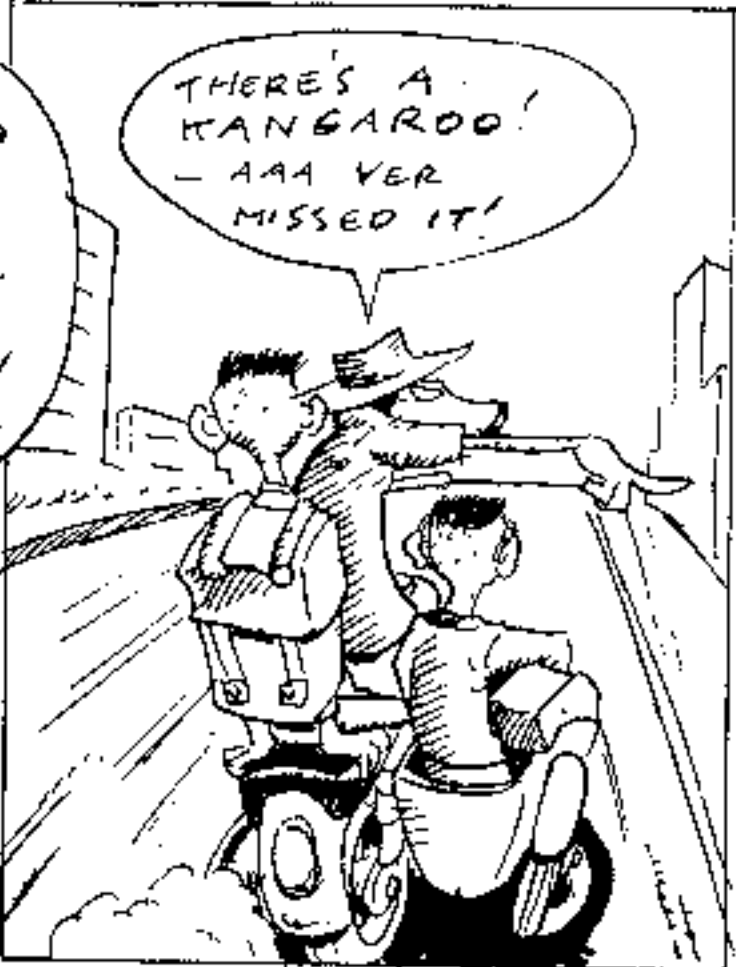
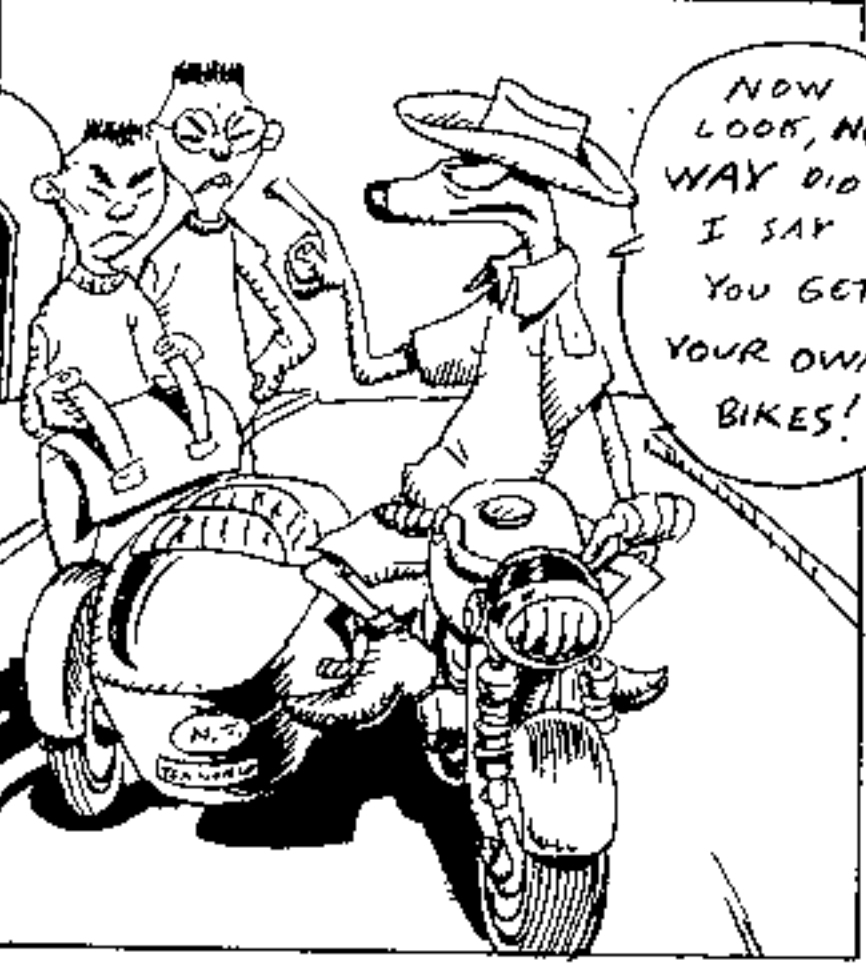
AND SO... NOW FINISH IT BITCH!



# NOT MY FAULT



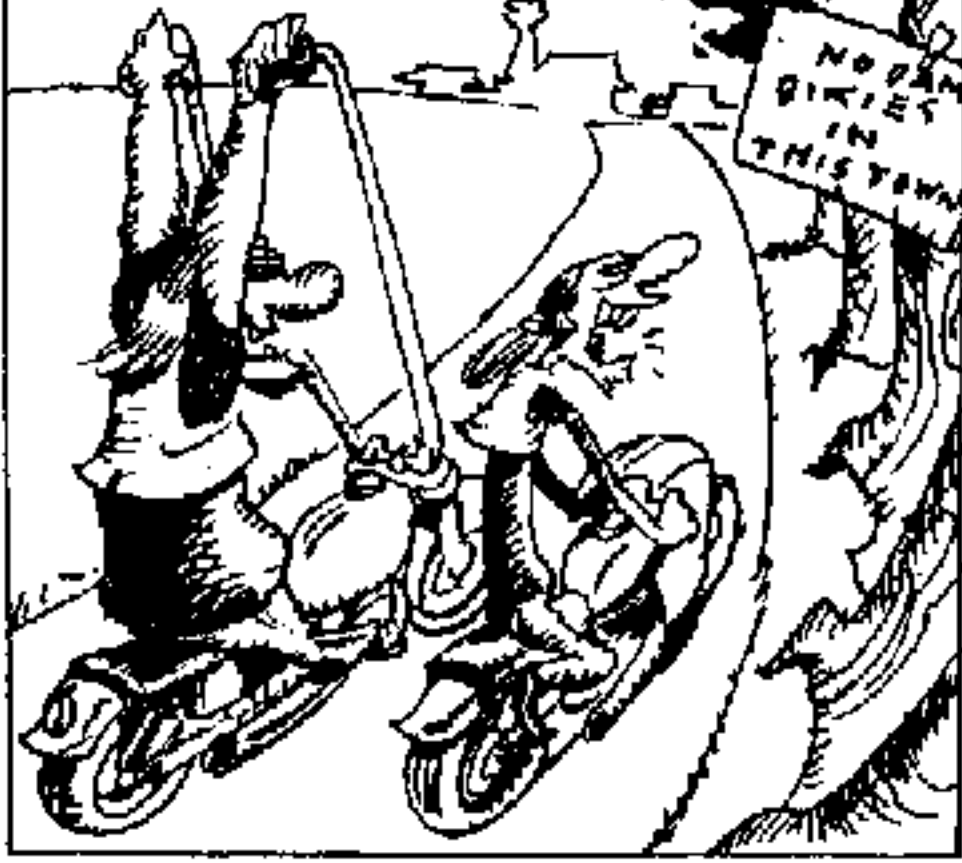
# AUSSIE TOUR GUIDE FRED



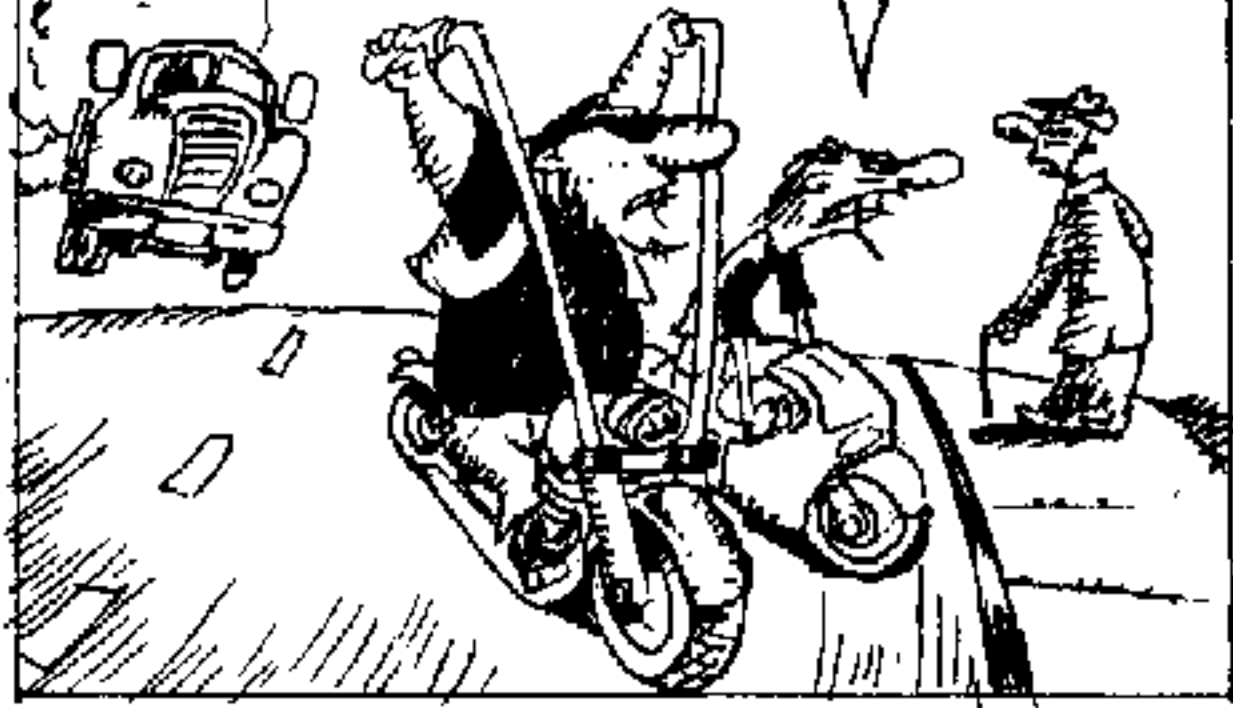
# BIKIE BAITER FRED



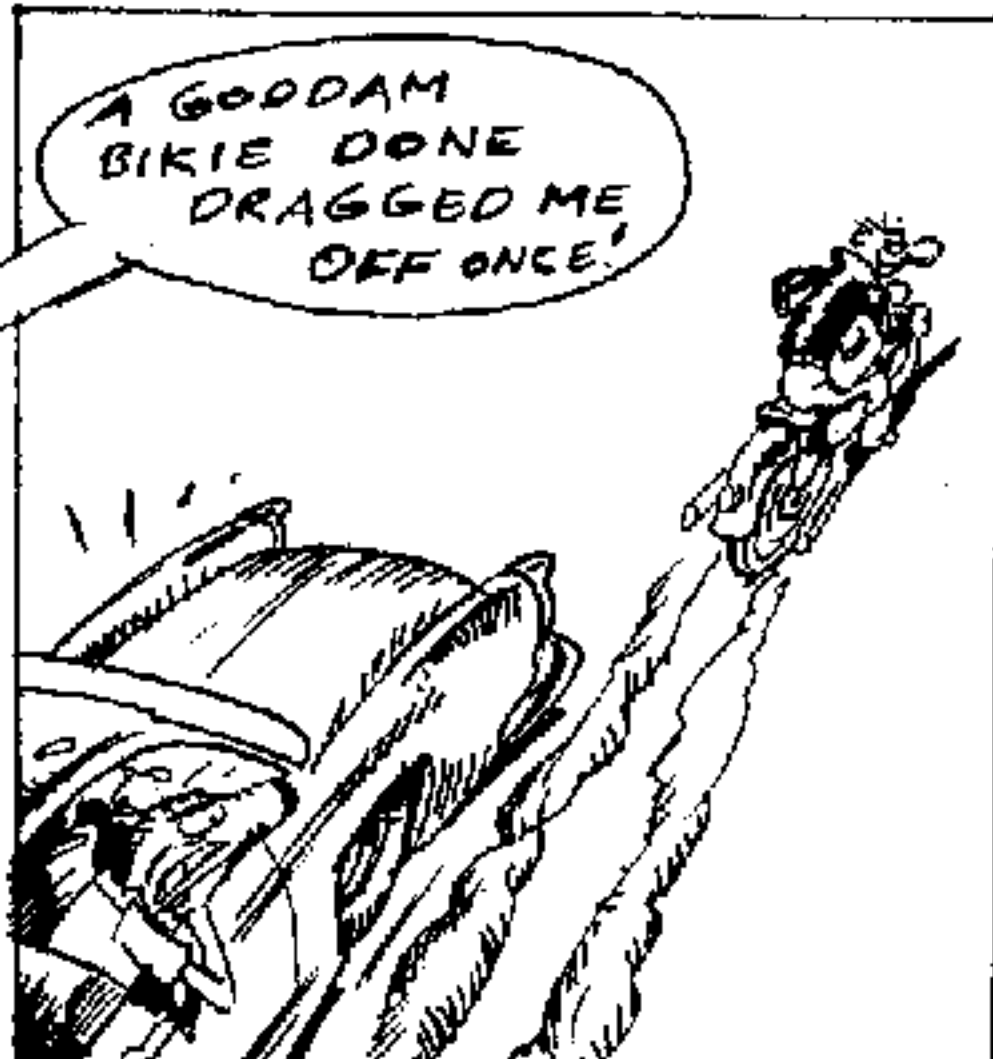
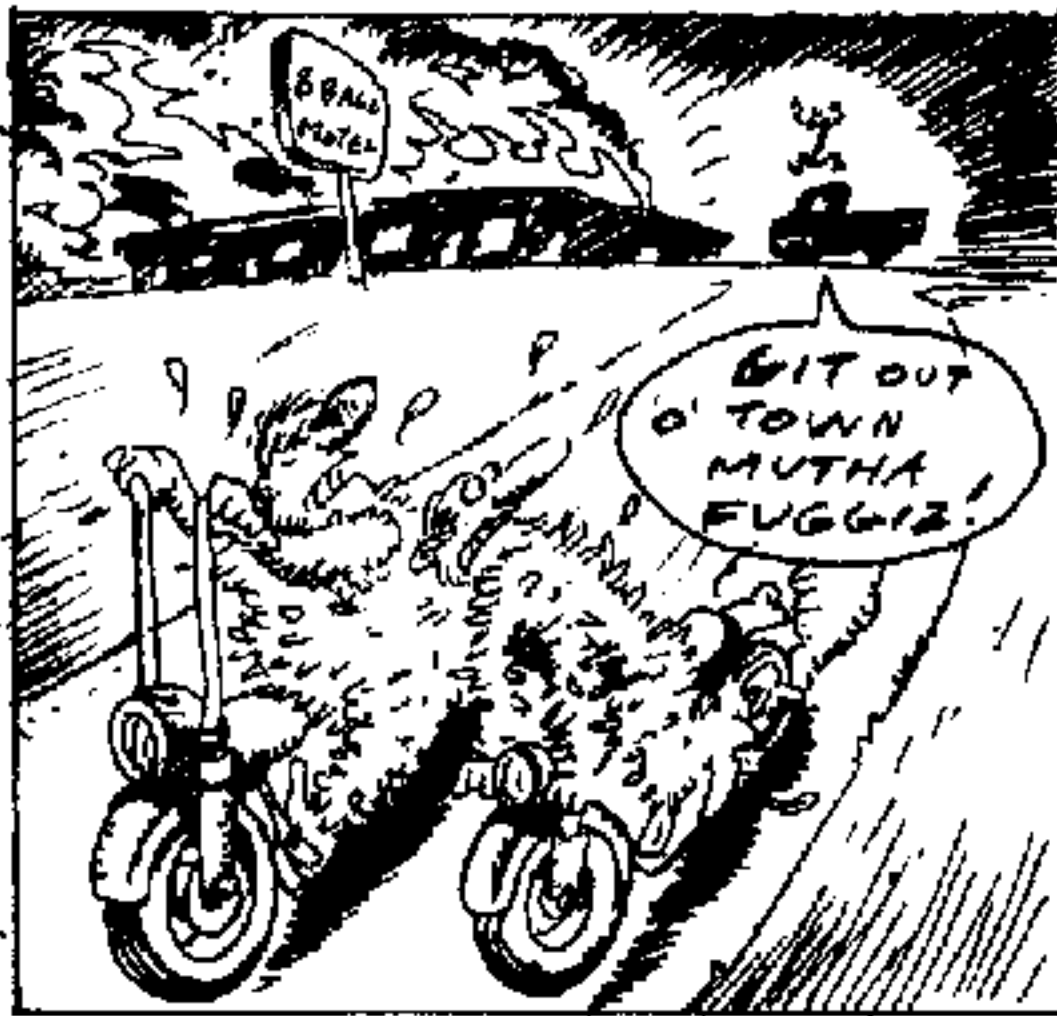
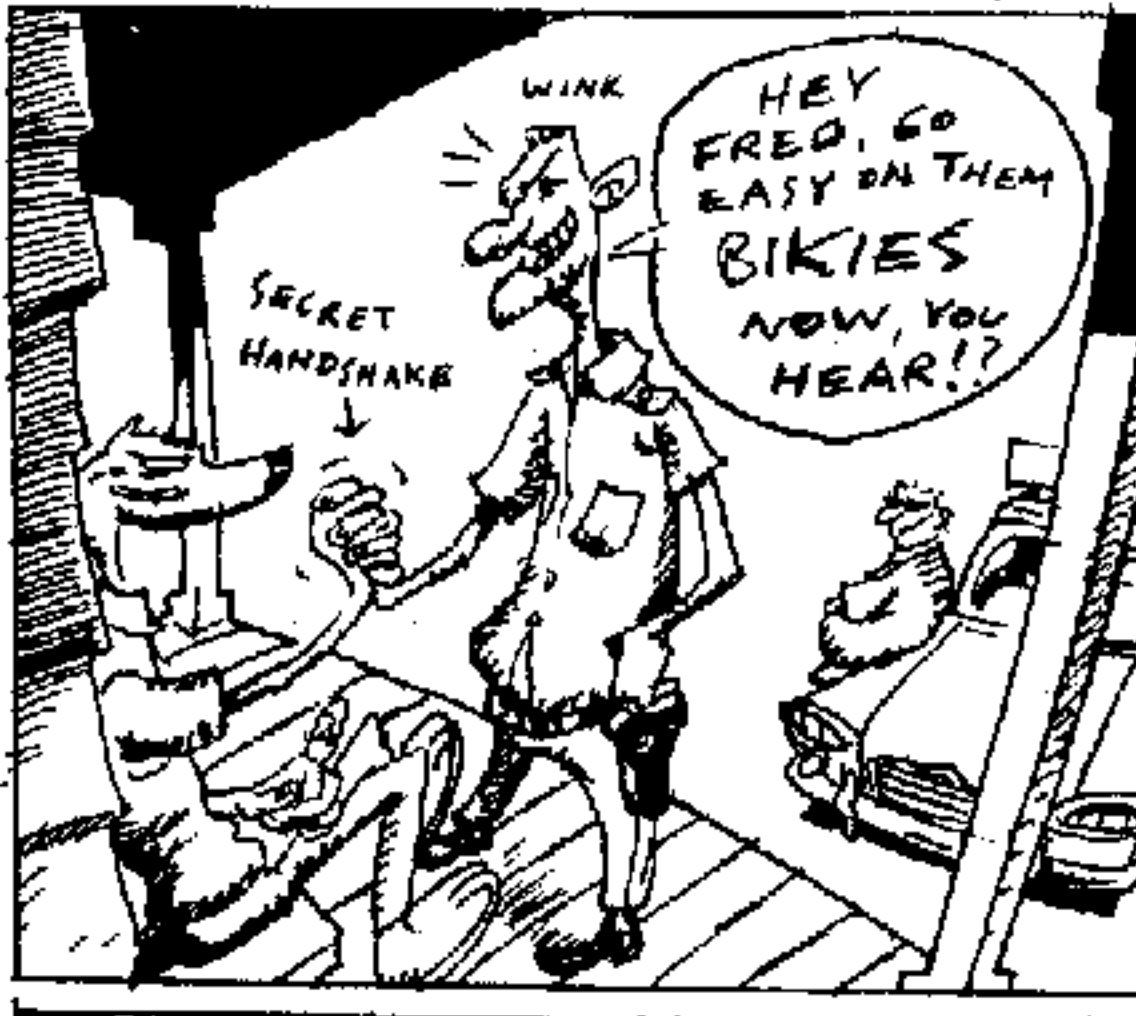
HAW HAW!



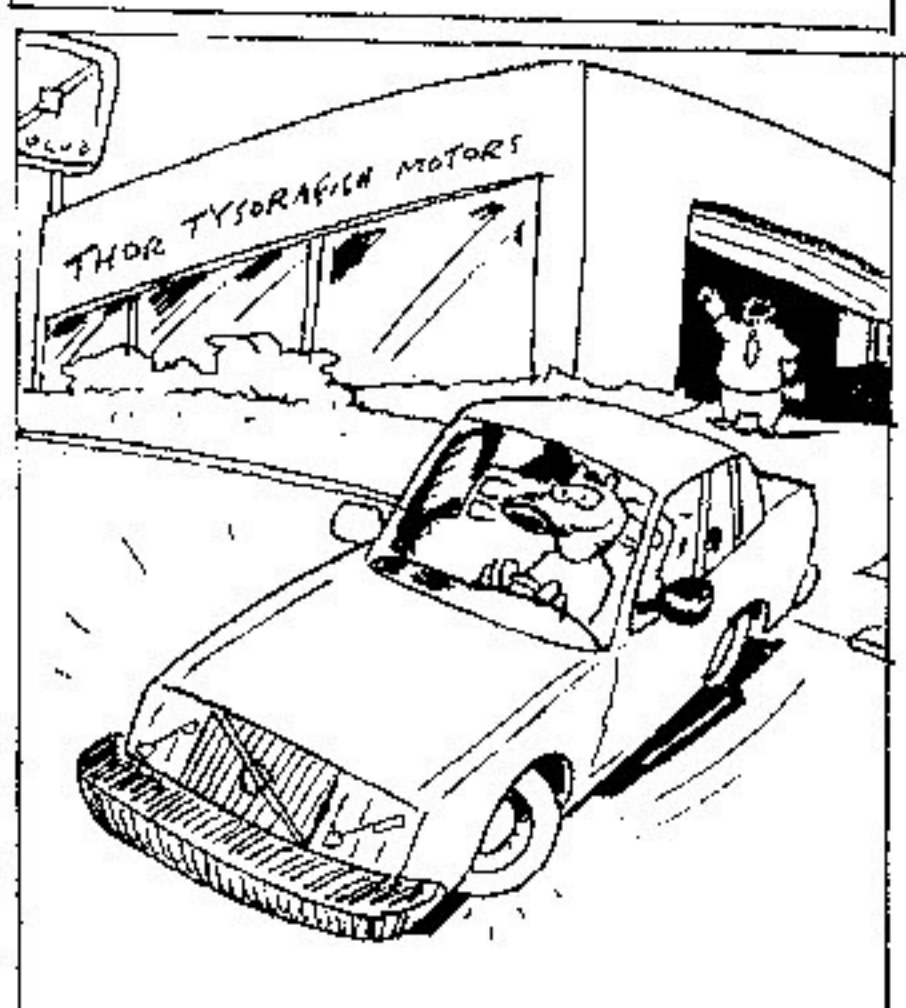
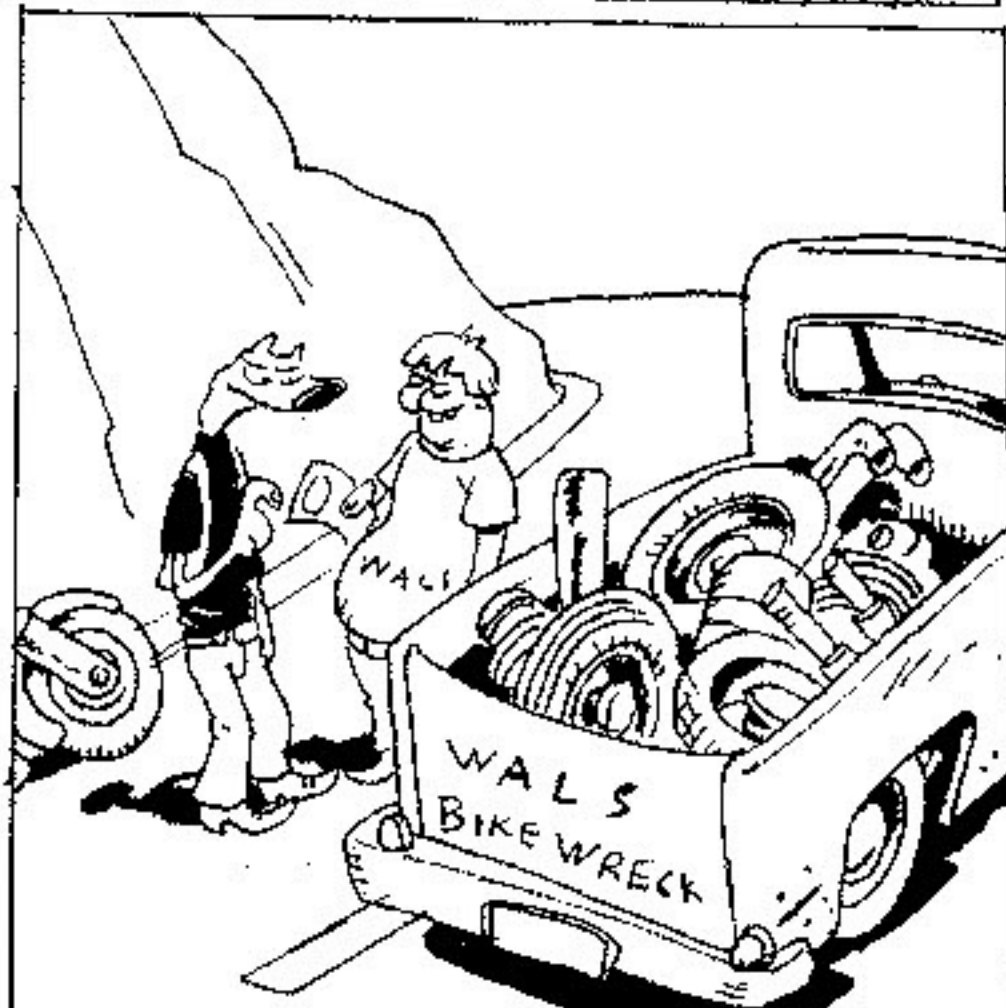
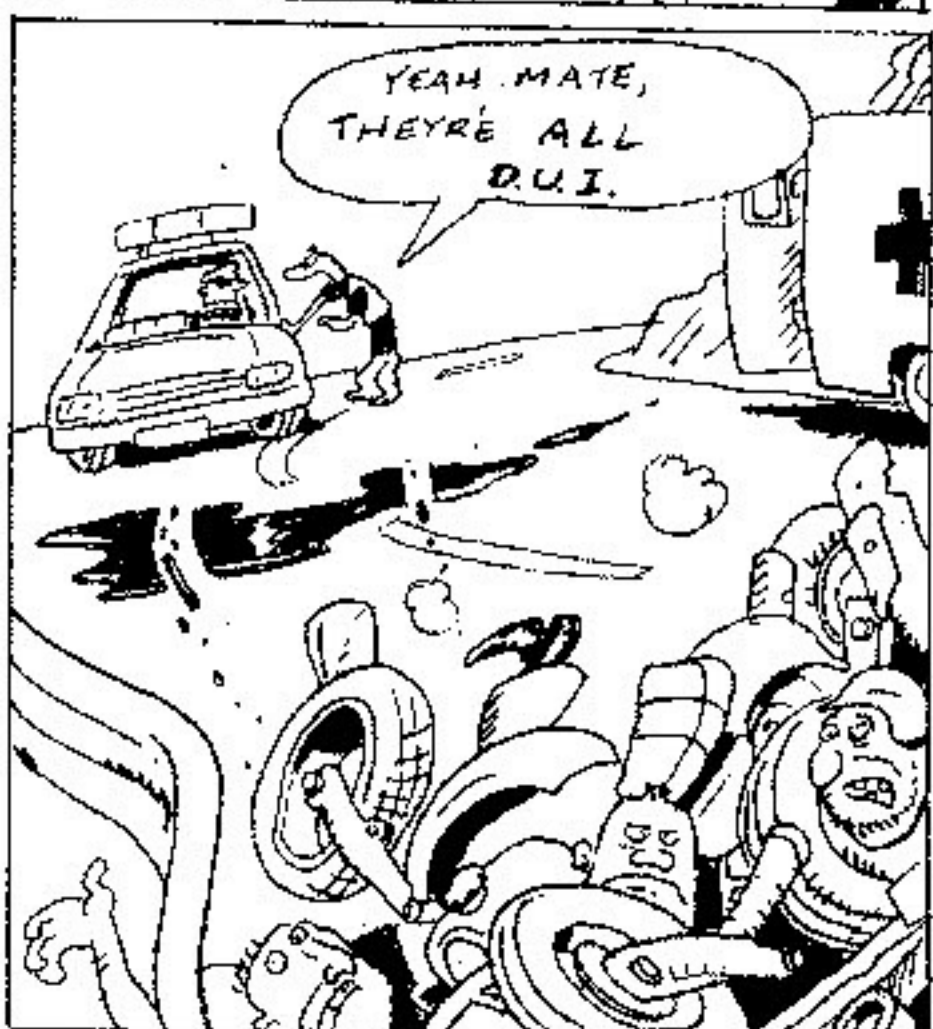
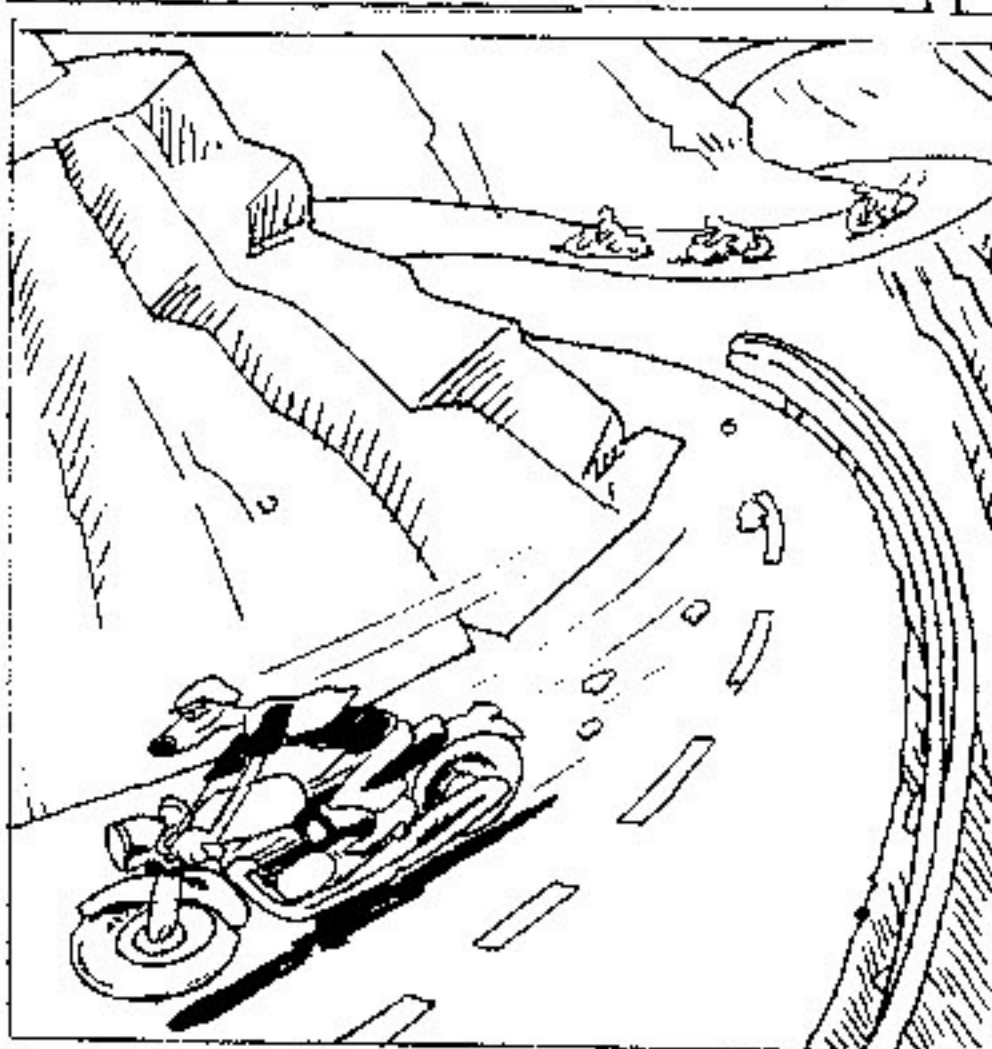
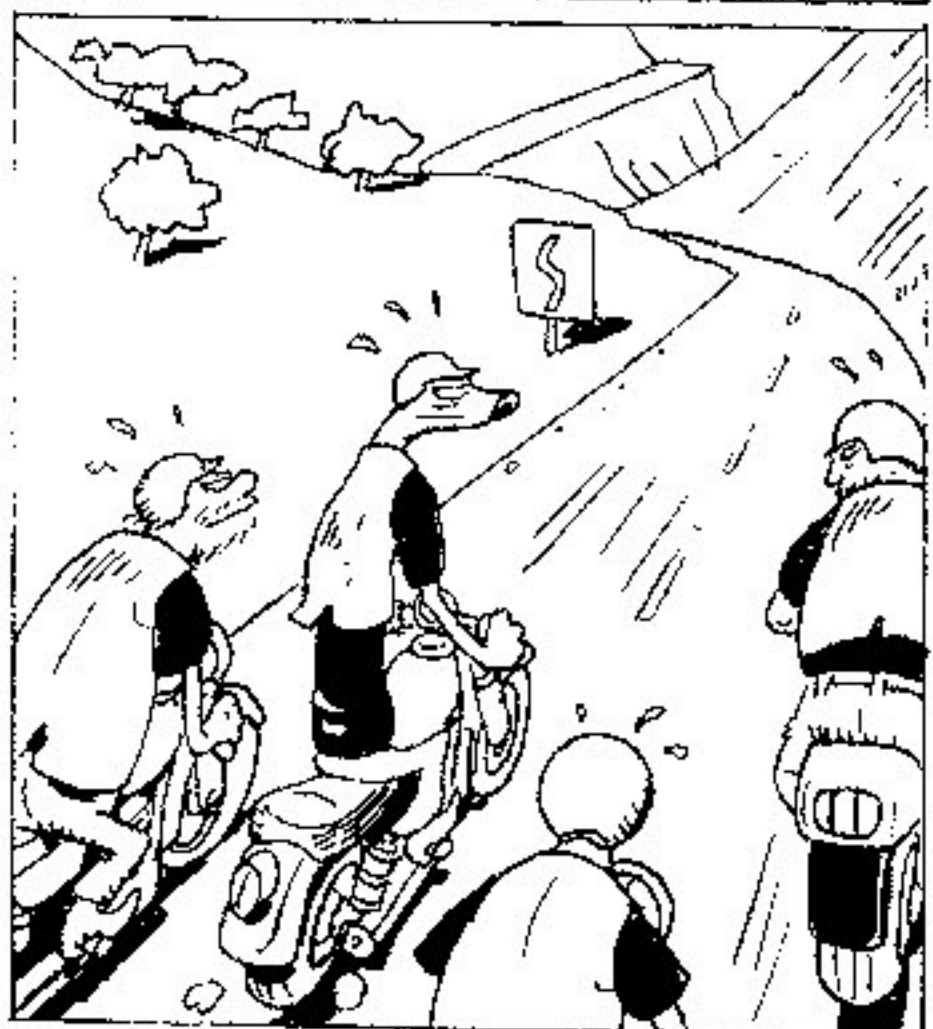
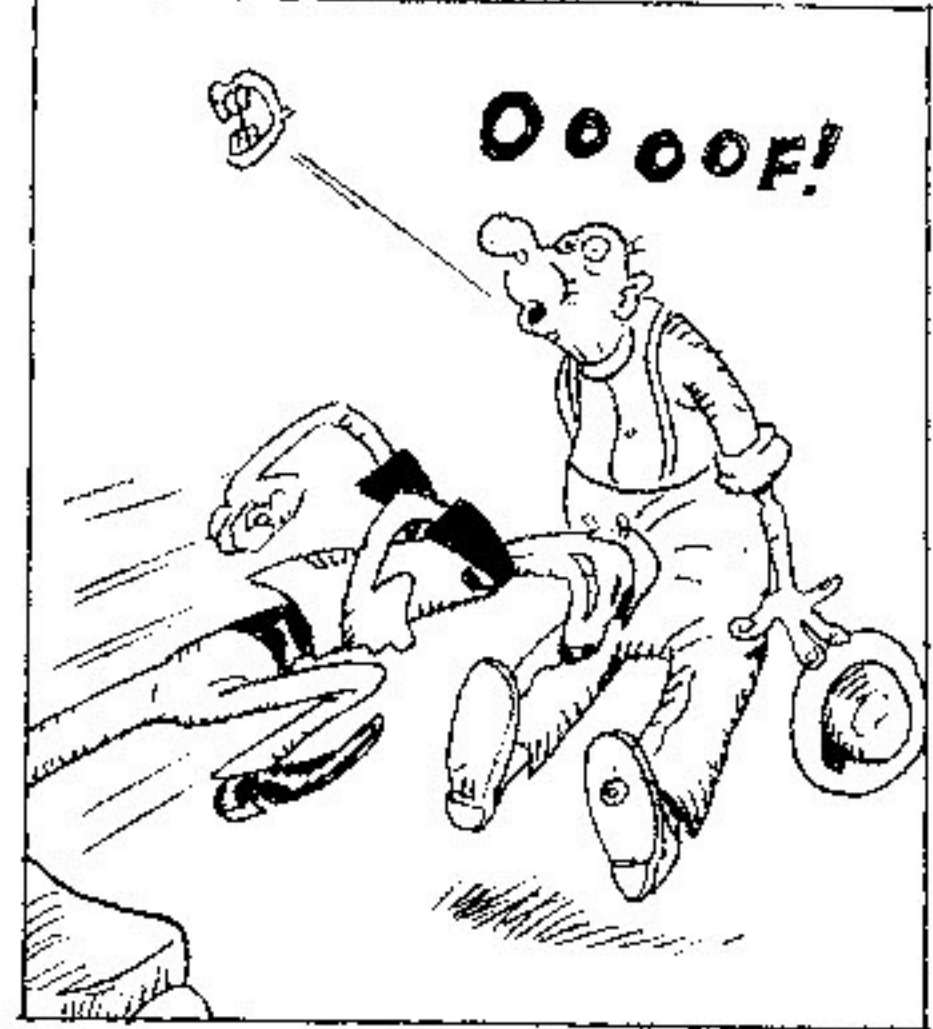
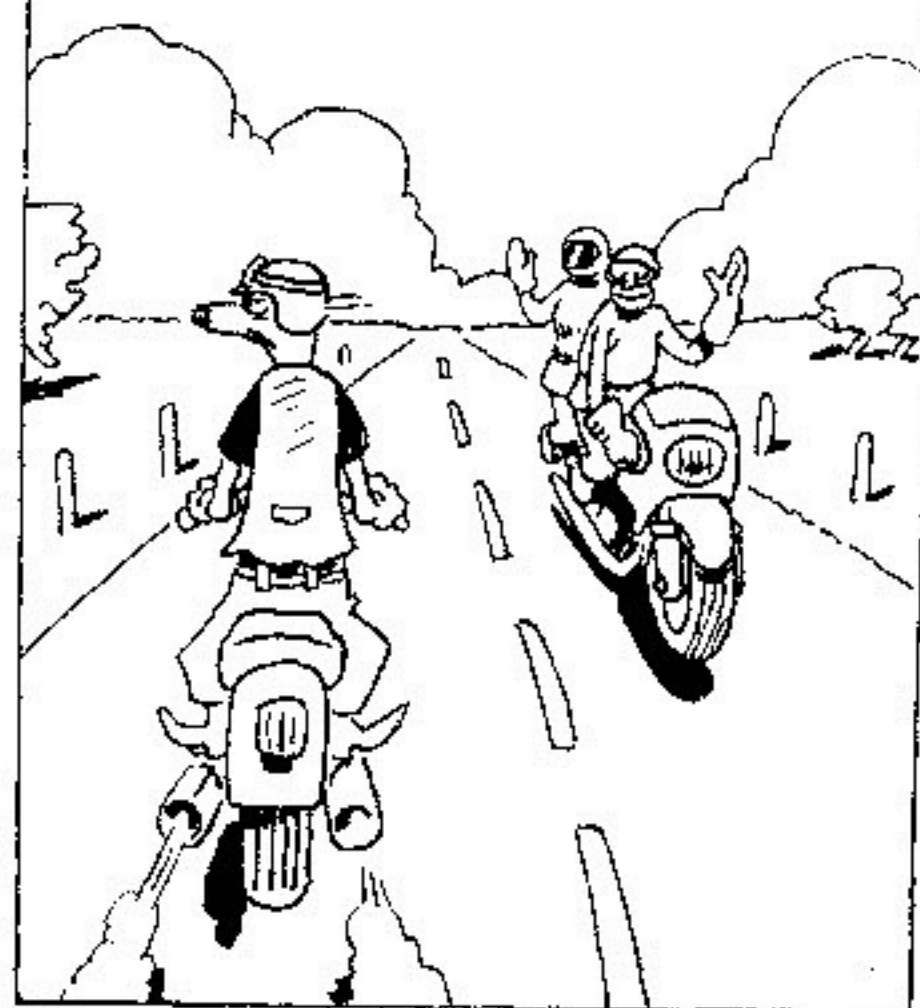

HEY OLD MAN!  
YOU WERE GIVIN'  
US THE EYE!



I'M CALLIN'  
THE FUGGIN'  
PO-LEECE!



# FRED, THE BIGGEST BASTARD IN MOTORCYCLING





A SKER OF QUESTIONS FRED,  
ASKS THE QUESTION.

# BIKER OR BIKIE?



## WHY? WHY ALL THIS FIGHTING?



## WHY ELSE? BIKER OR BIKIE?



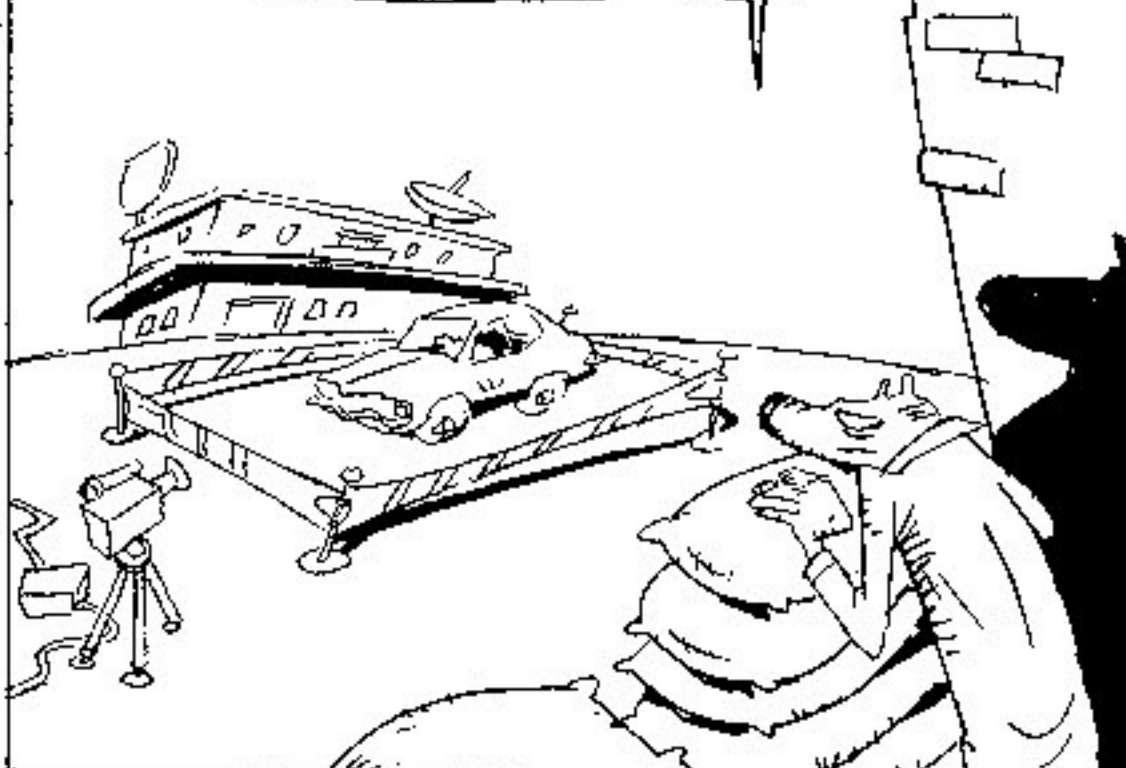
### THE QUESTION THAT VEXES MANKIND



I'M AN INTELLIGENT  
SCIENTIST AND I WILL  
ANSWER THIS QUESTION  
IN THE LABORATORY



I LEAVE THE EXPERIMENT  
IN A TORANA OUTSIDE OF  
THE PUB ALL DAY,  
AND STAND WELL BACK.



ROOAAAR!



BEER FACTORY  
D O O O O E



YET THE QUESTION  
REMAINS  
BIKER OR BIKIE?

WHO BURNED  
DOWN YOUR  
LETTERBOX  
MATE, BIKER  
OR BIKIE?



A BIKER!

Y' MEAN  
BIKIE!

YEAH!

BIKER  
OR  
BIKEY  
JESUS?

I DON'T  
KNOW  
FRED.



I'M GOIN'  
TO ASK  
GRANMA

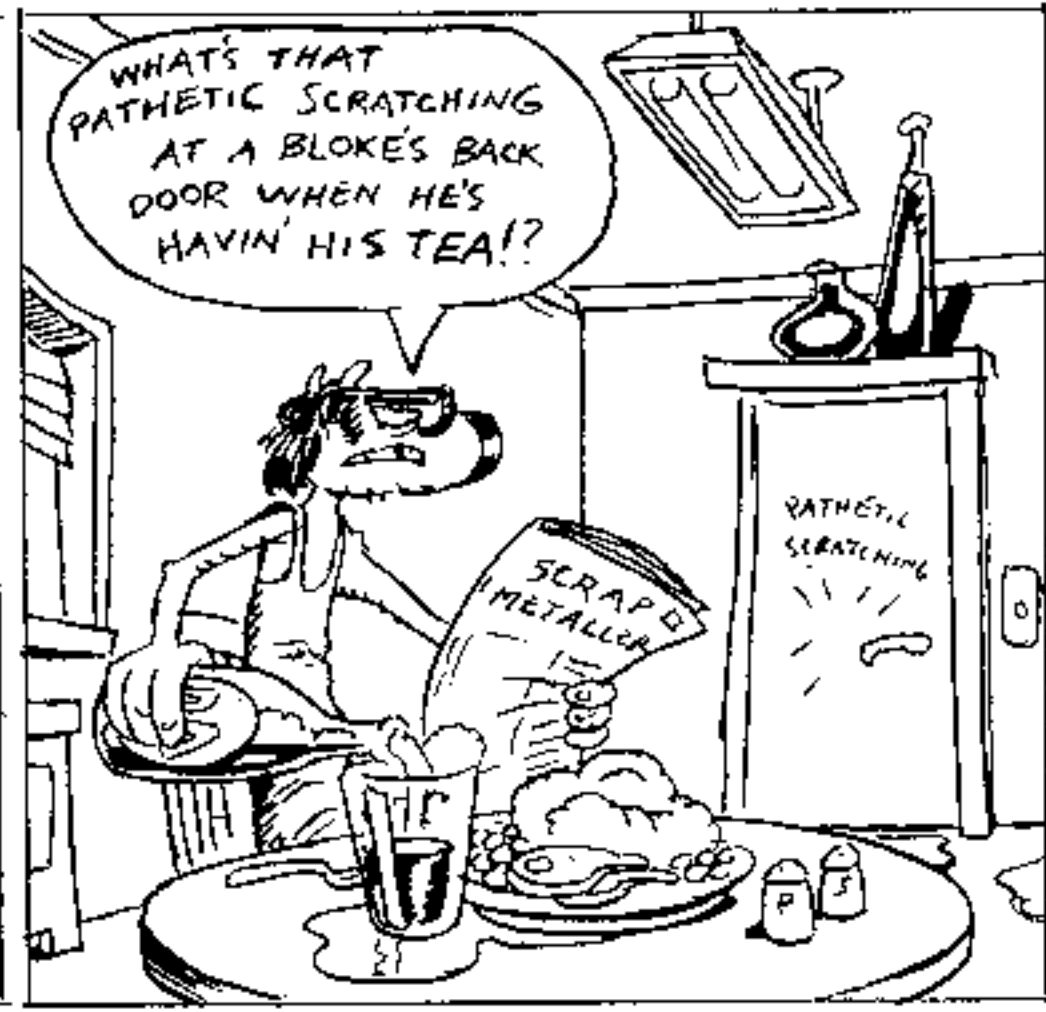
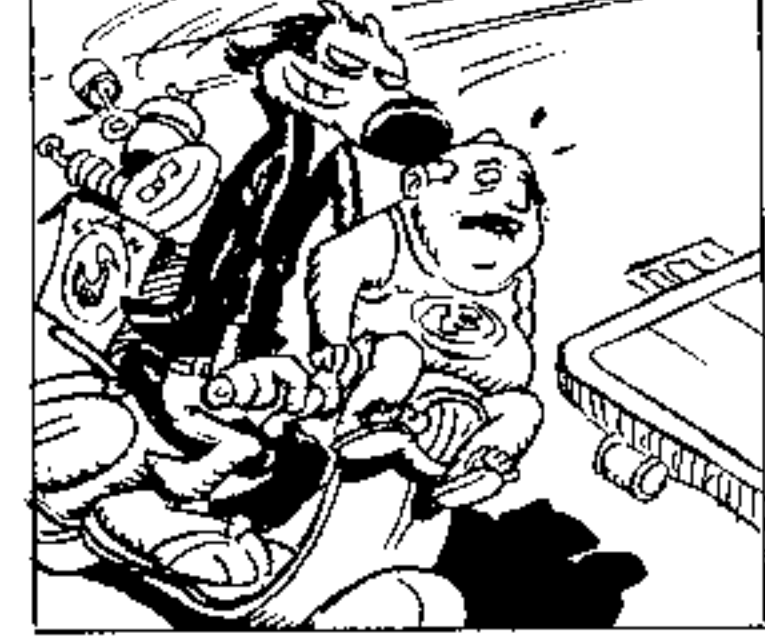


SUNDAY  
BEST

# BEER!



# FRED AND HIS MATE BONDY



WHAT'S THAT PATHETIC SCRATCHING AT A BLOKE'S BACK DOOR WHEN HE'S HAVIN' HIS TEA!?

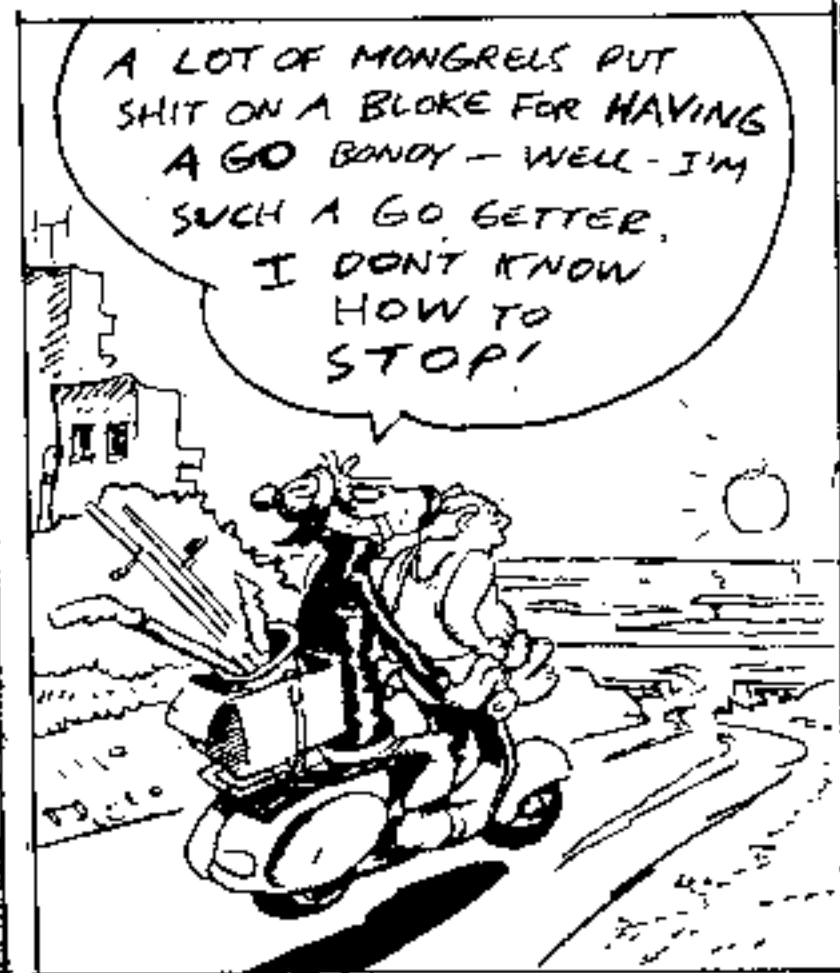
SCRAP METALLER



GOORN GET TH' HELL OUT OF IT OR I'LL CALL THE BLOODY.. UHH JEEL, -ITS BONDY!



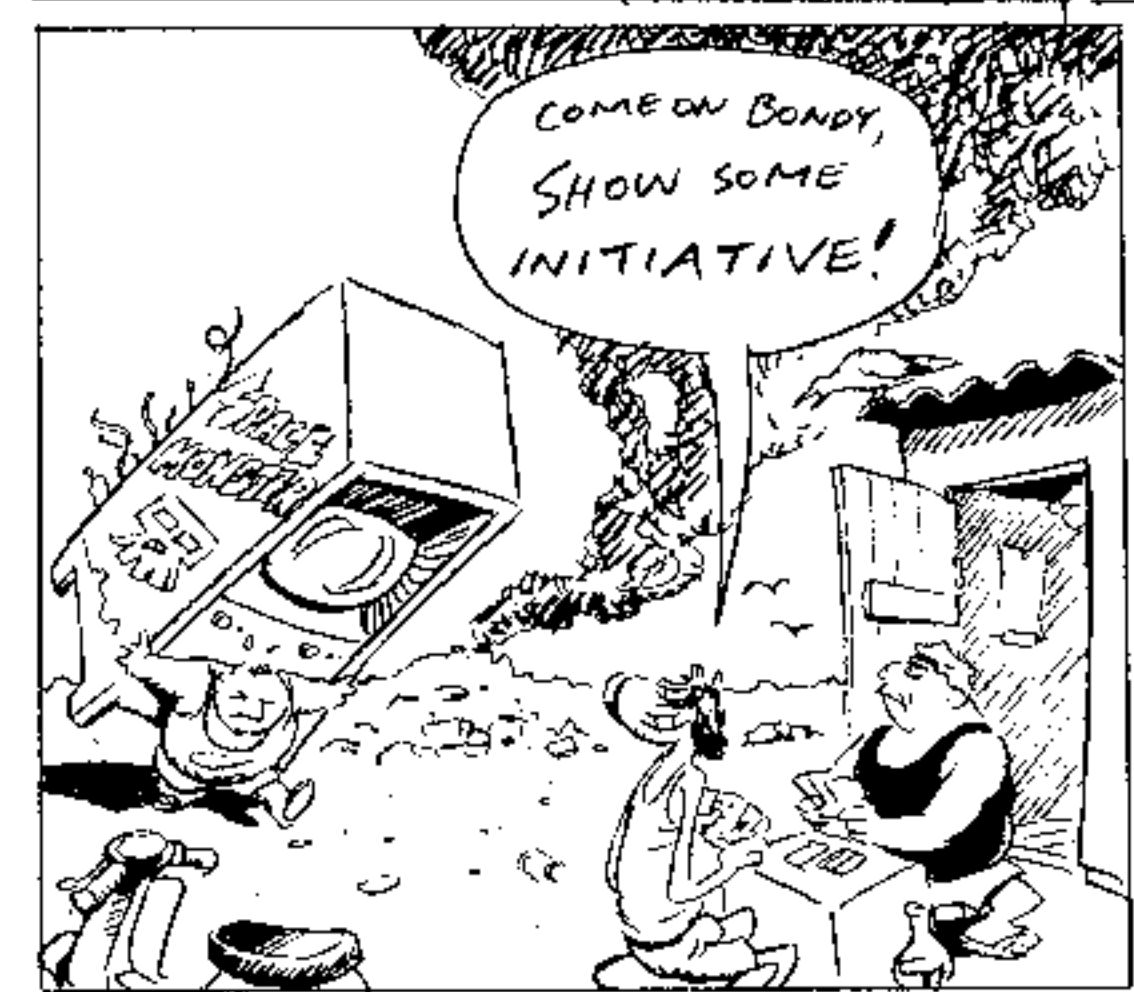
MORNING WAKE UP BONDY, YOU'RE WORKIN' FOR YOUR WEETRIX FROM NOW ON!



A LOT OF MONGRELS PUT SHIT ON A BLOKE FOR HAVING A GO BONDY - WELL - I'M SUCH A GO GETTER, I DONT KNOW HOW TO STOP!



TRY OVER HERE BONDY!



COME ON BONDY, SHOW SOME INITIATIVE!



STOMP EM GOOD 'N' FLAT BONDY!



RIGHT, HERES YER WAGES BONDY, BY CHRIST, I DONT KNOW WHY I'M IN BUSINESS. WHINGE.. NO BLOODY INCENTIVE.. MUTTER BACKBONE OF TH' COUNTRY.. GRIPE.. SELF MADE MAN.. MOAN..



LET'S GO TO THE PUB EH BONDY! - A WORKIN' MAN DESERVES A GLASS OF BEER!



GOORN BONDY - HAVE ANOTHER BEER! BE A MAN! WHAT ARE YA.. A FUGGIN FLASH POOFDAR OR SOMETHIN'? - UHH.. YOUR SHOUT!



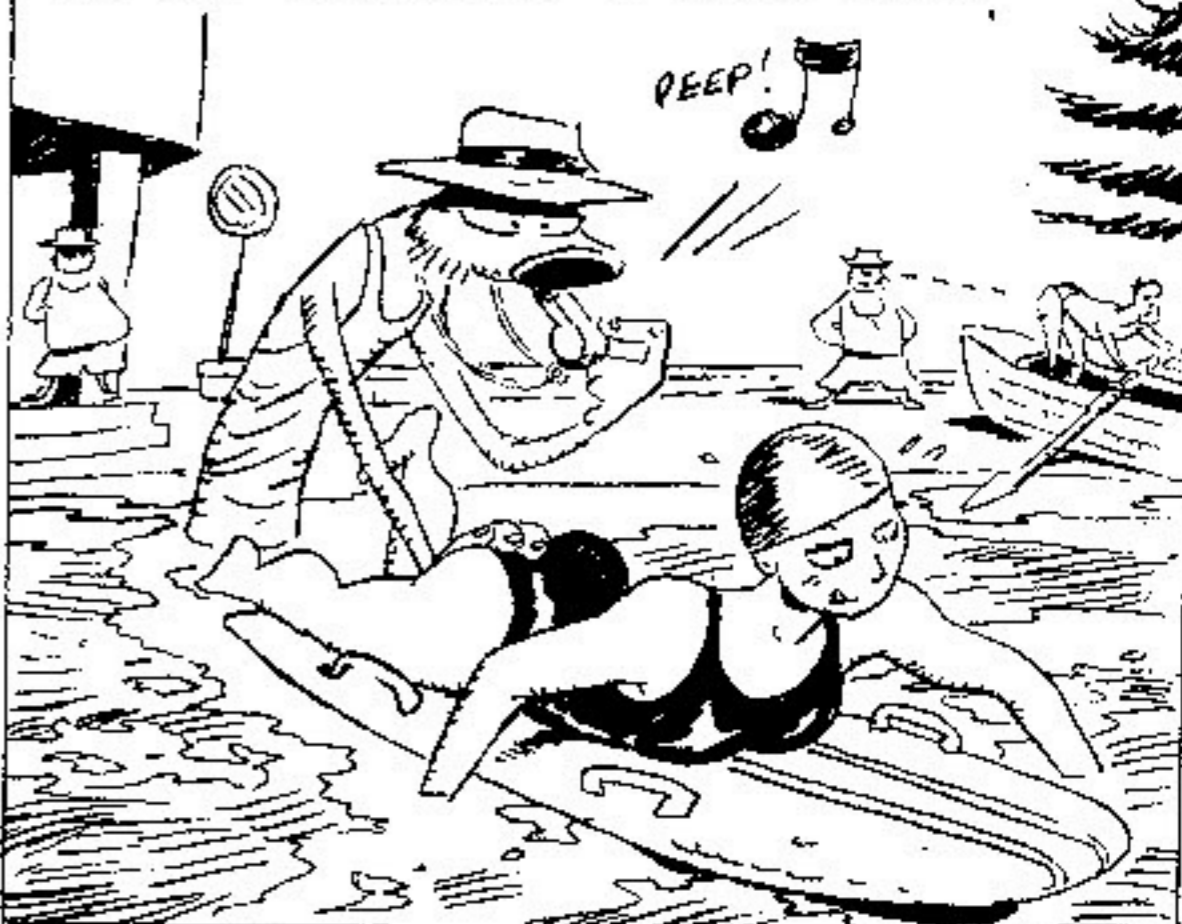
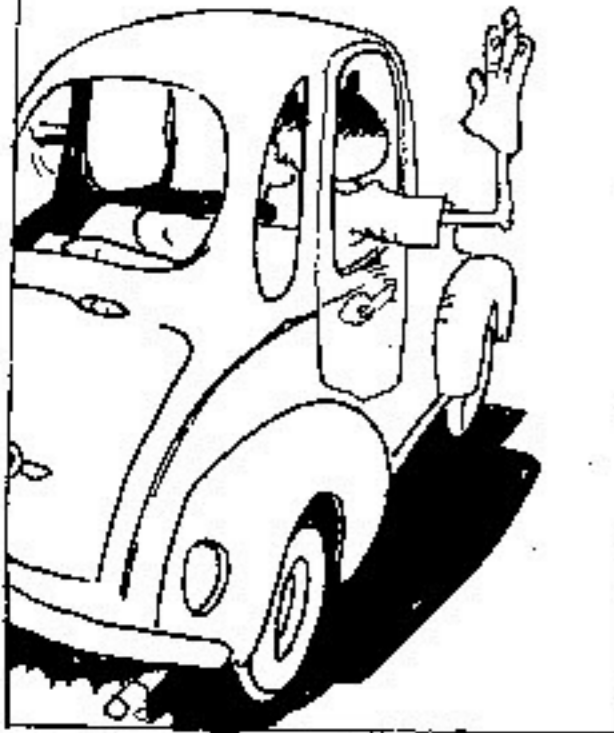
BONDY.. IM GONNA HAVE TO CUT YER WAGES BACK.. I'M TAKIN' ON ANOTHER BLOKE!

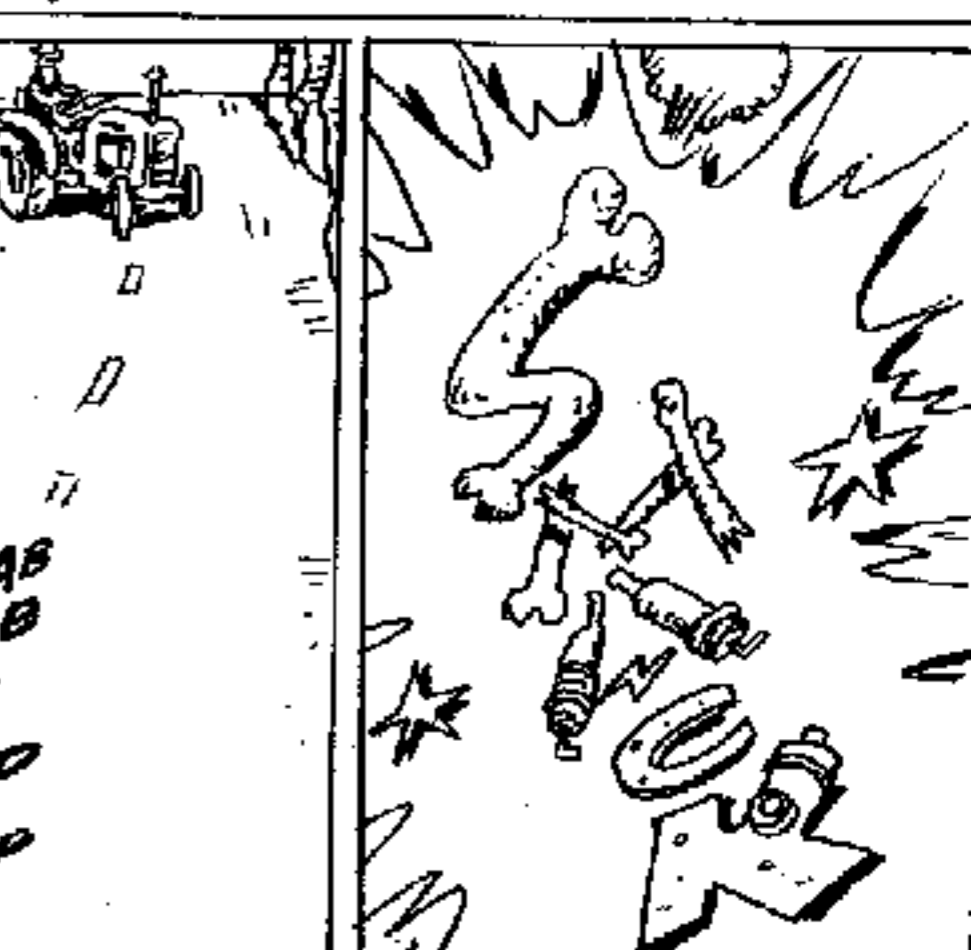
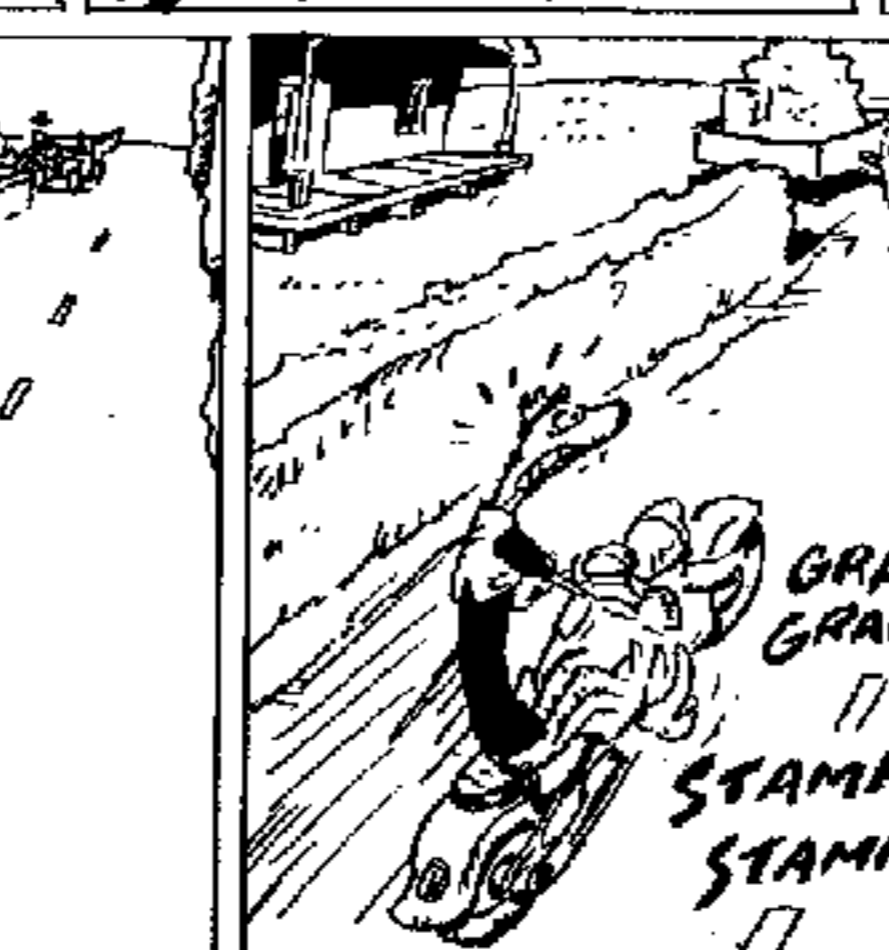
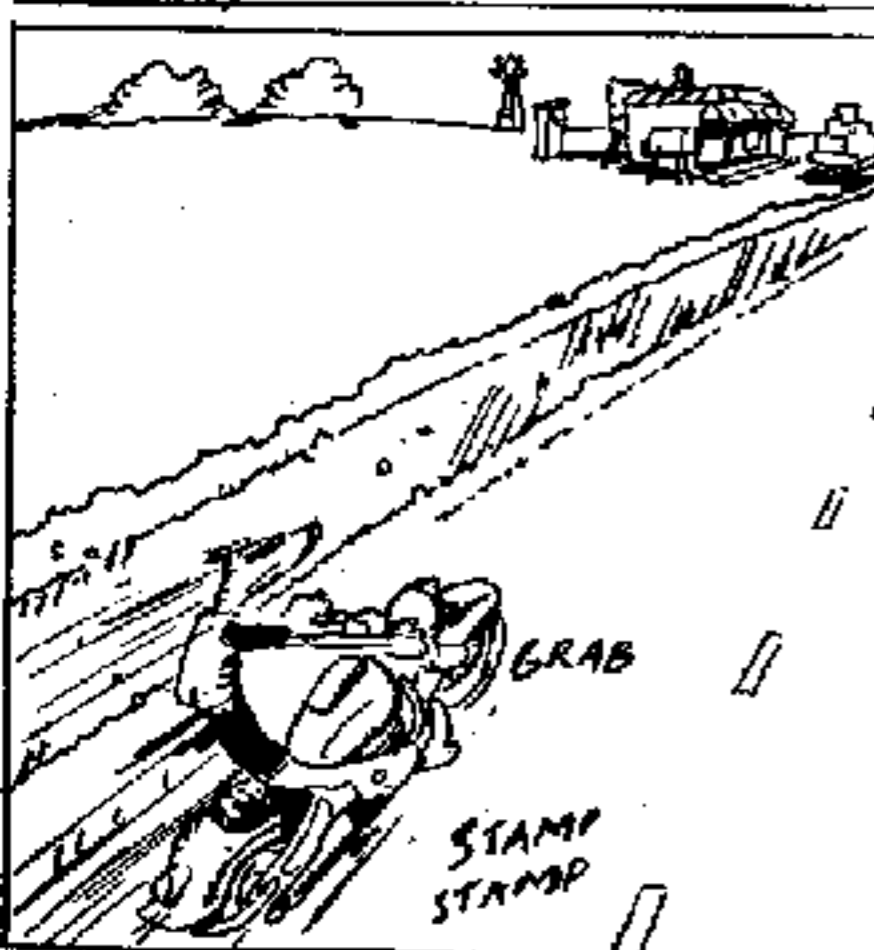
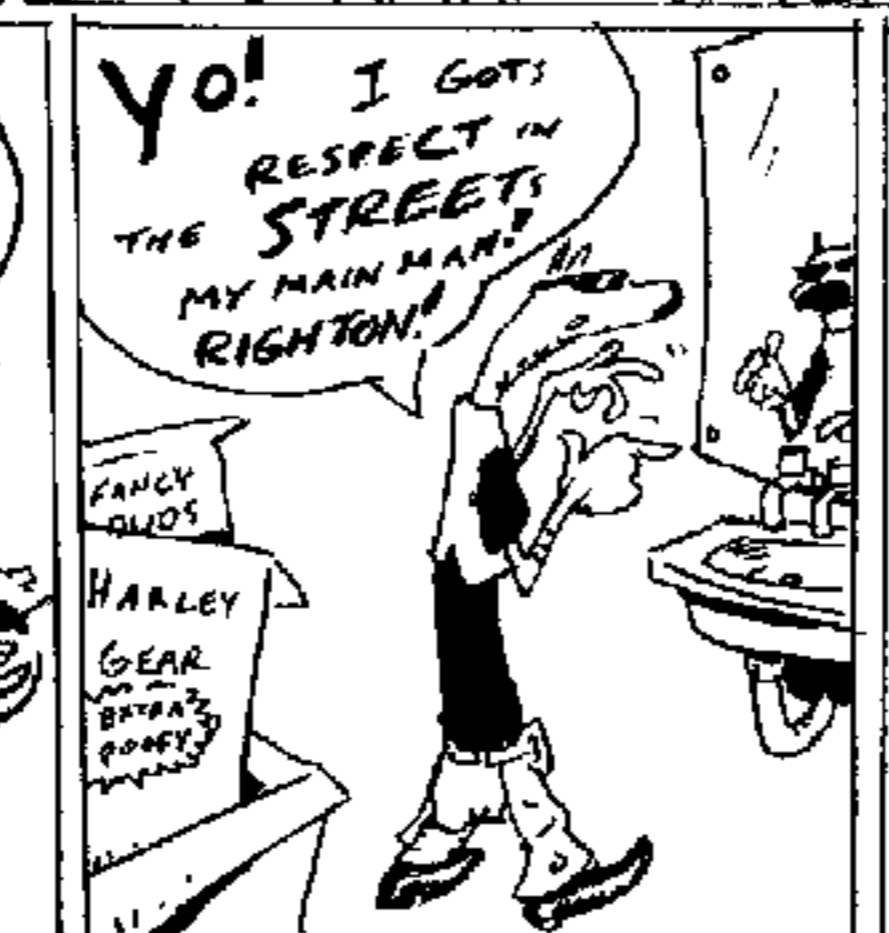
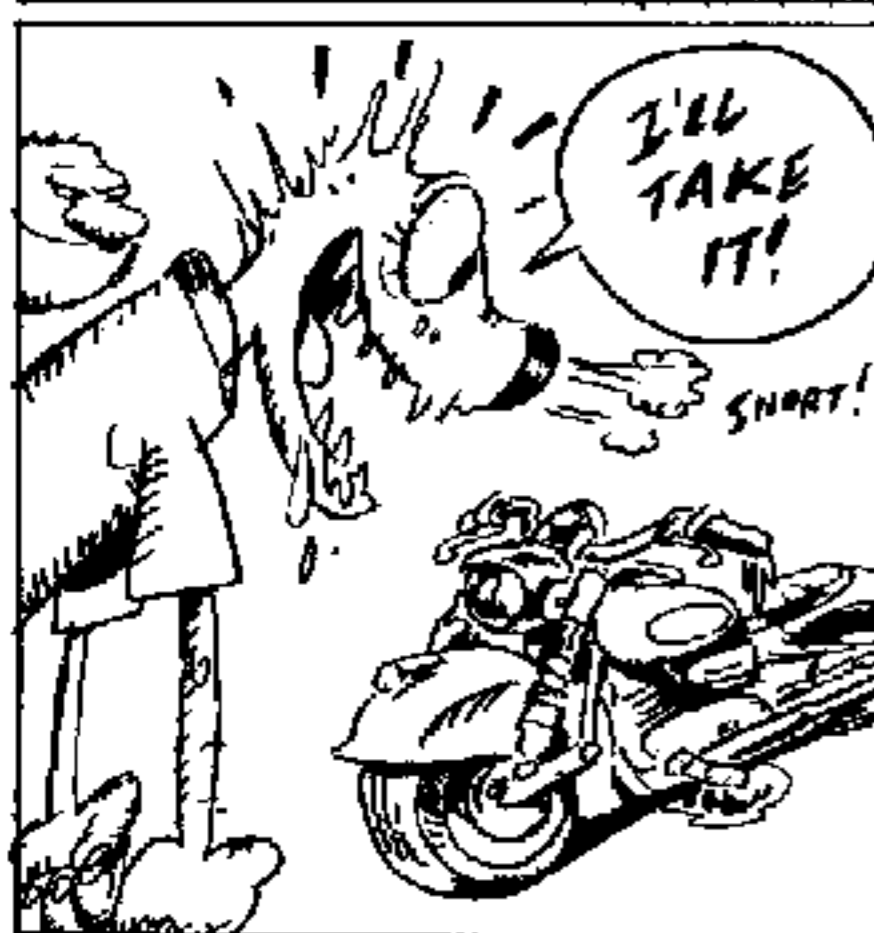
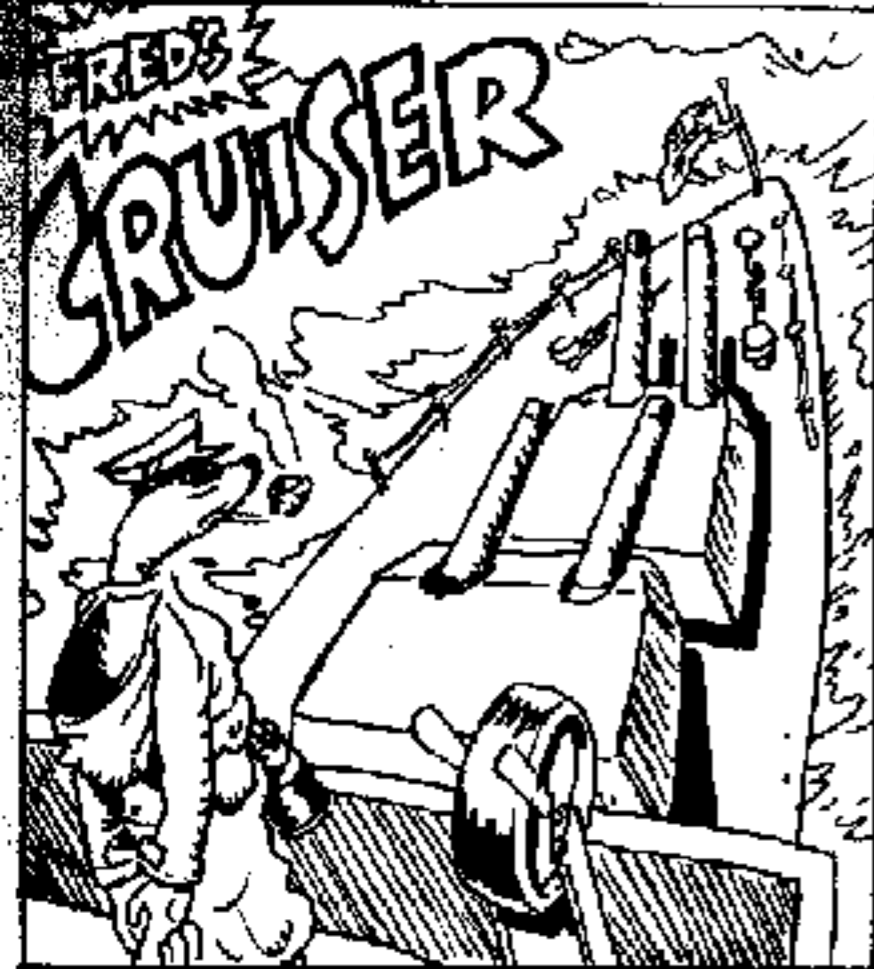


# JOHN CITIZEN FRED

ALL WEEK LONG FRED WORKS HIS ARSE OFF, BEARING THE FINANCIAL BURDEN!

AND GIVES UP HIS ENTIRE WEEKEND IN SELFLESS DEDICATION TO YOUTH SPORT!



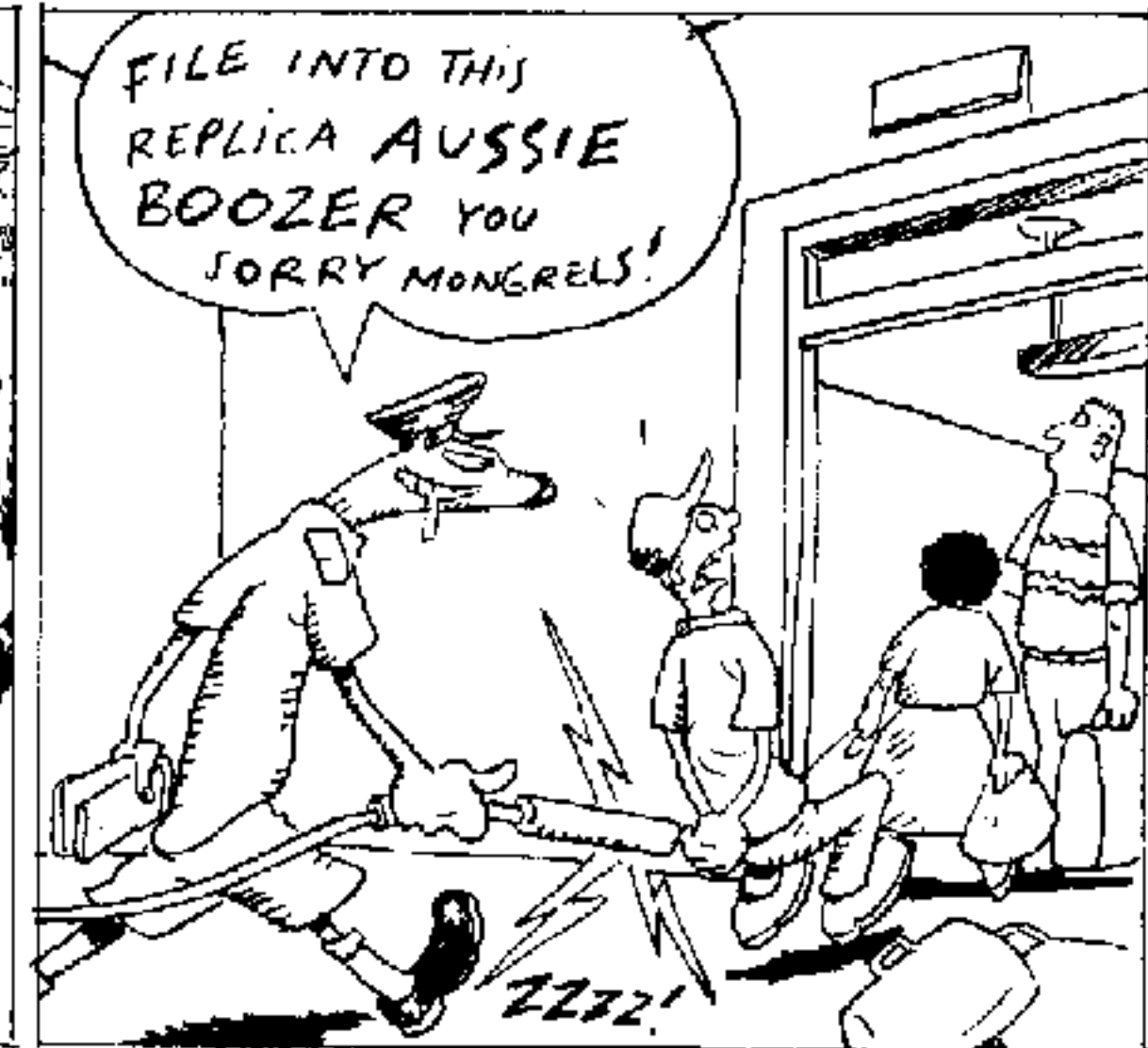


# AUSSIE CUSTOMS OFFICER FRED



AAAA..ANOTHER PACK OF FLAMIN' REFFO BASTARDS!

TIME I TAUGHT YIZ A FEW CUSTOMS!



FILE INTO THIS REPLICA AUSSIE BOOZER YOU SORRY MONGRELS!

ZZZZ!



AW JEEZ, YA COULDN'T LEND US A TEN SPOT COULD YA? I'M SKINT!



GET A PIE AND SAUCE INTO YA!



HONK  
THIS IS CALLED A BUSHY!



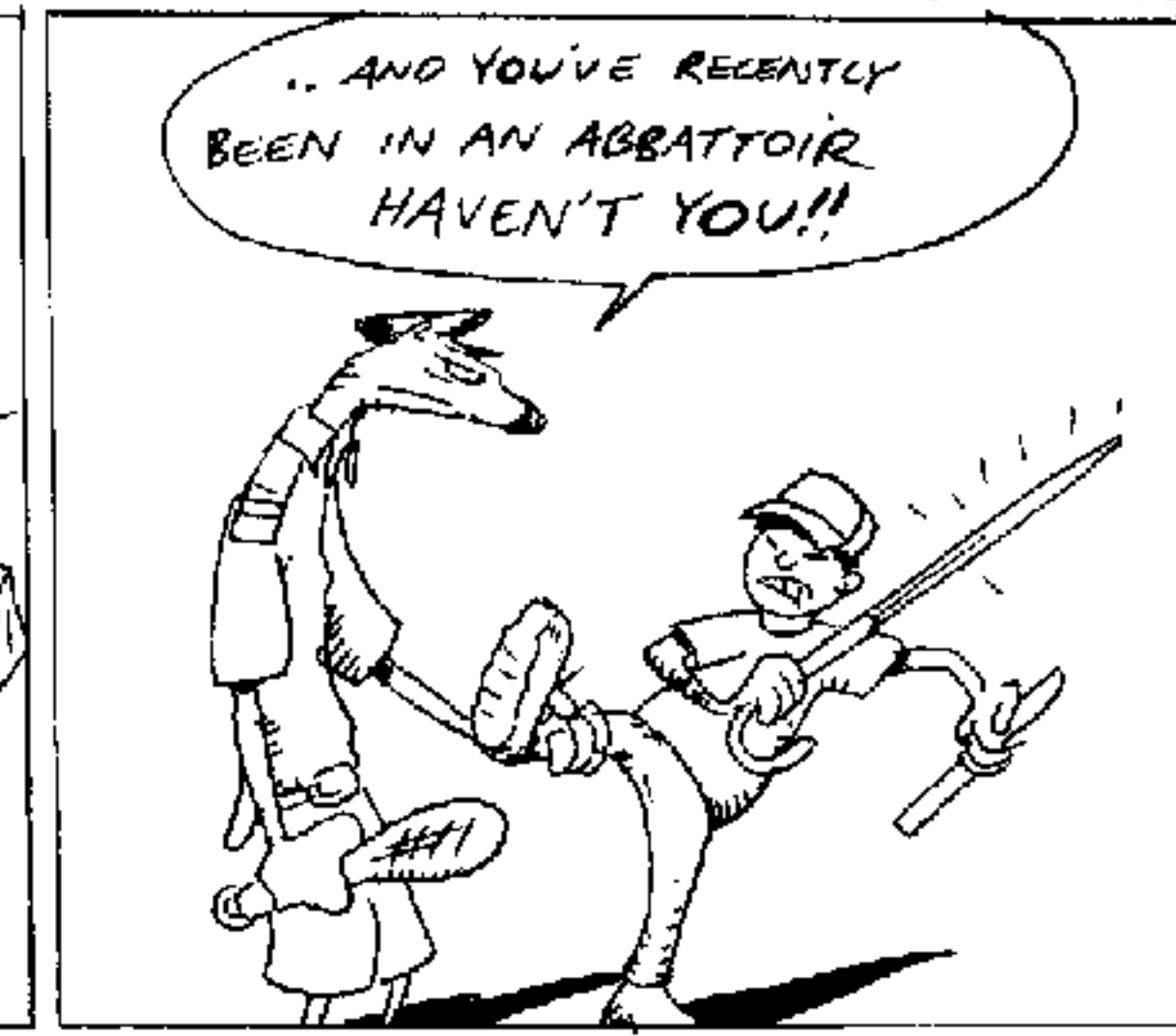
THIS IS HOW YA HAVE A TOP NIGHT OUT!



NOW WE'LL WATCH 'COUNTDOWN' AND LIKE IT!



LET'S HAVE A LOOK IN YER BAGS. SEMTEX, CRACK, STOLEN ART TREASURES.. AND WHAT'S THIS?!! A SWORD STICK!



.. AND YOU'VE RECENTLY BEEN IN AN ABBATTOIR HAVEN'T YOU!!



NOW YIZ ARE CATCHIN' ON!

PUNCH!

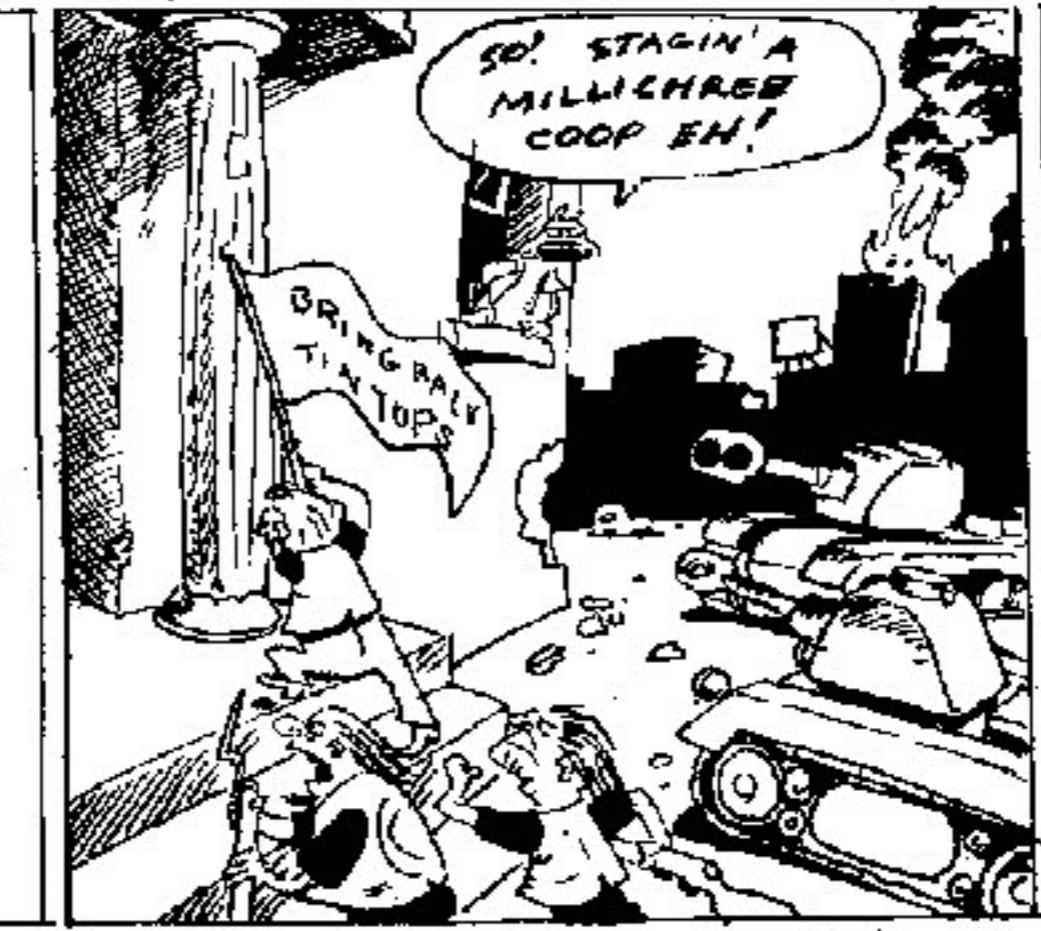


I'M FUNGIN PROUD OF YERS!

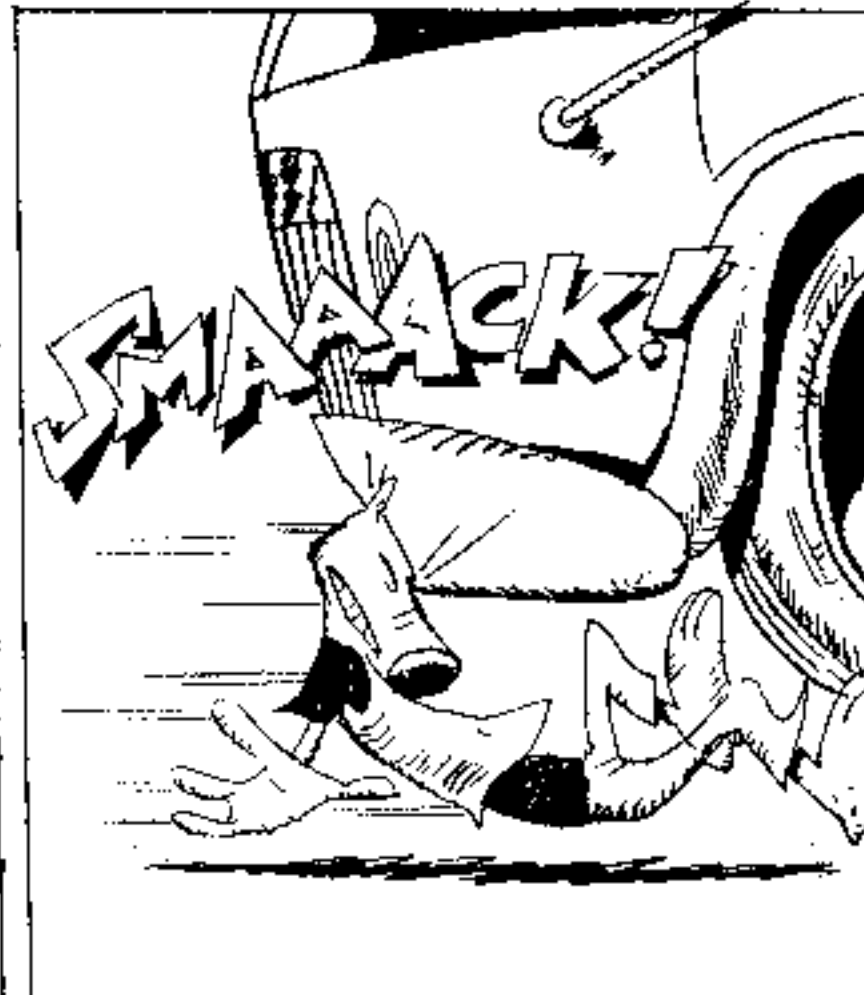
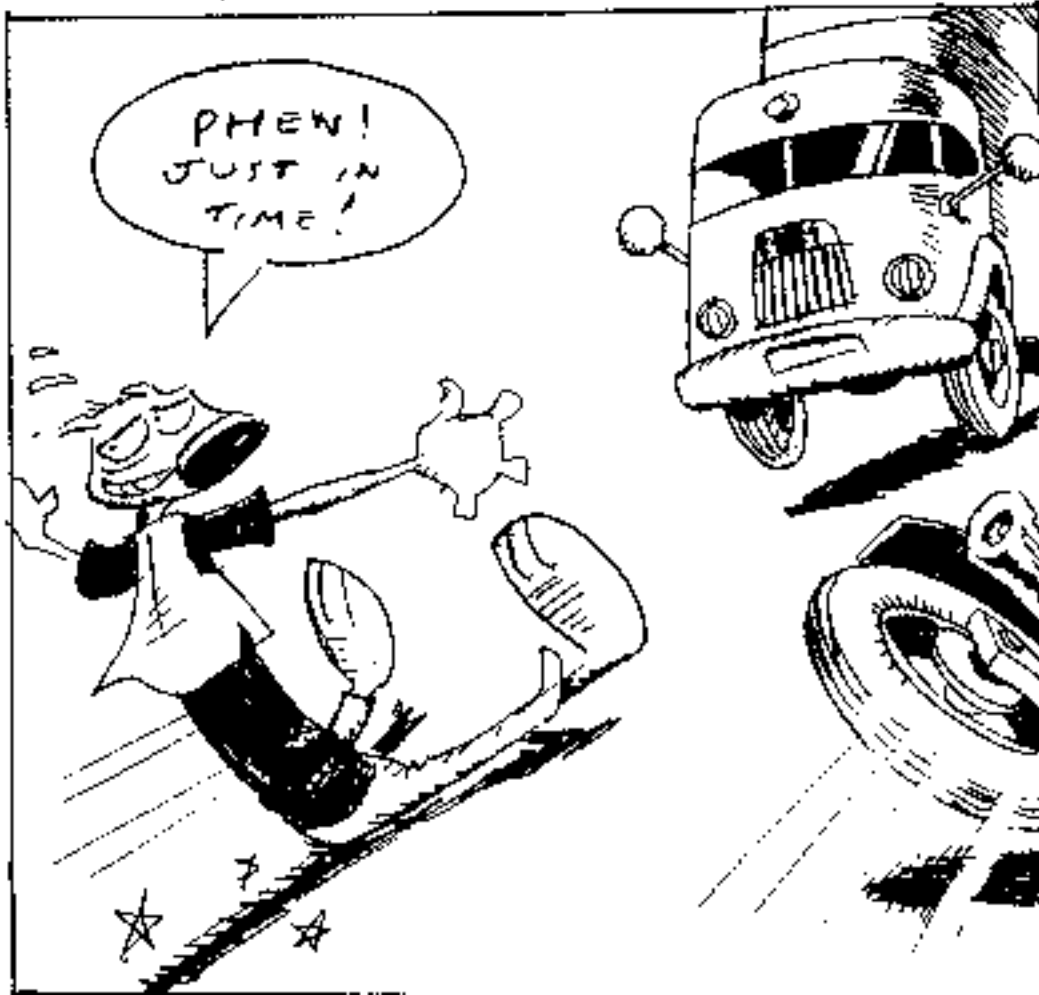
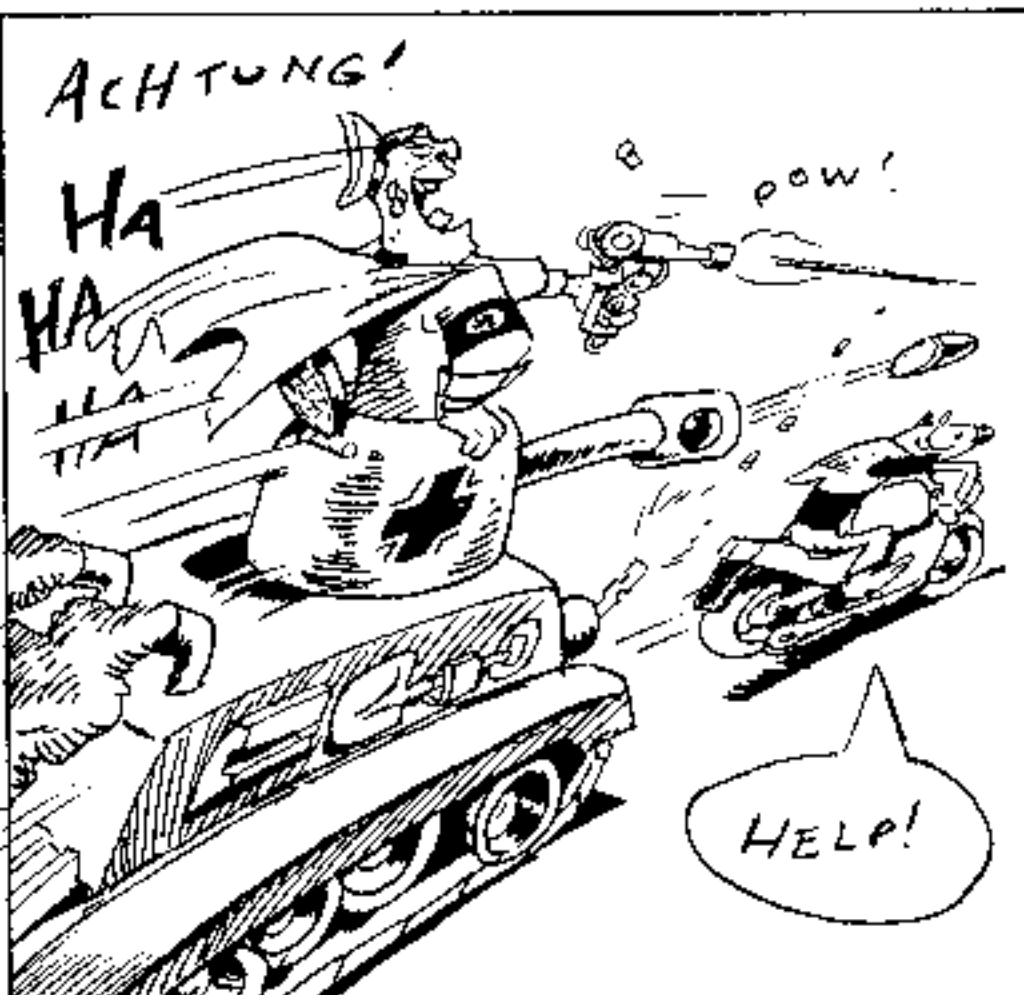
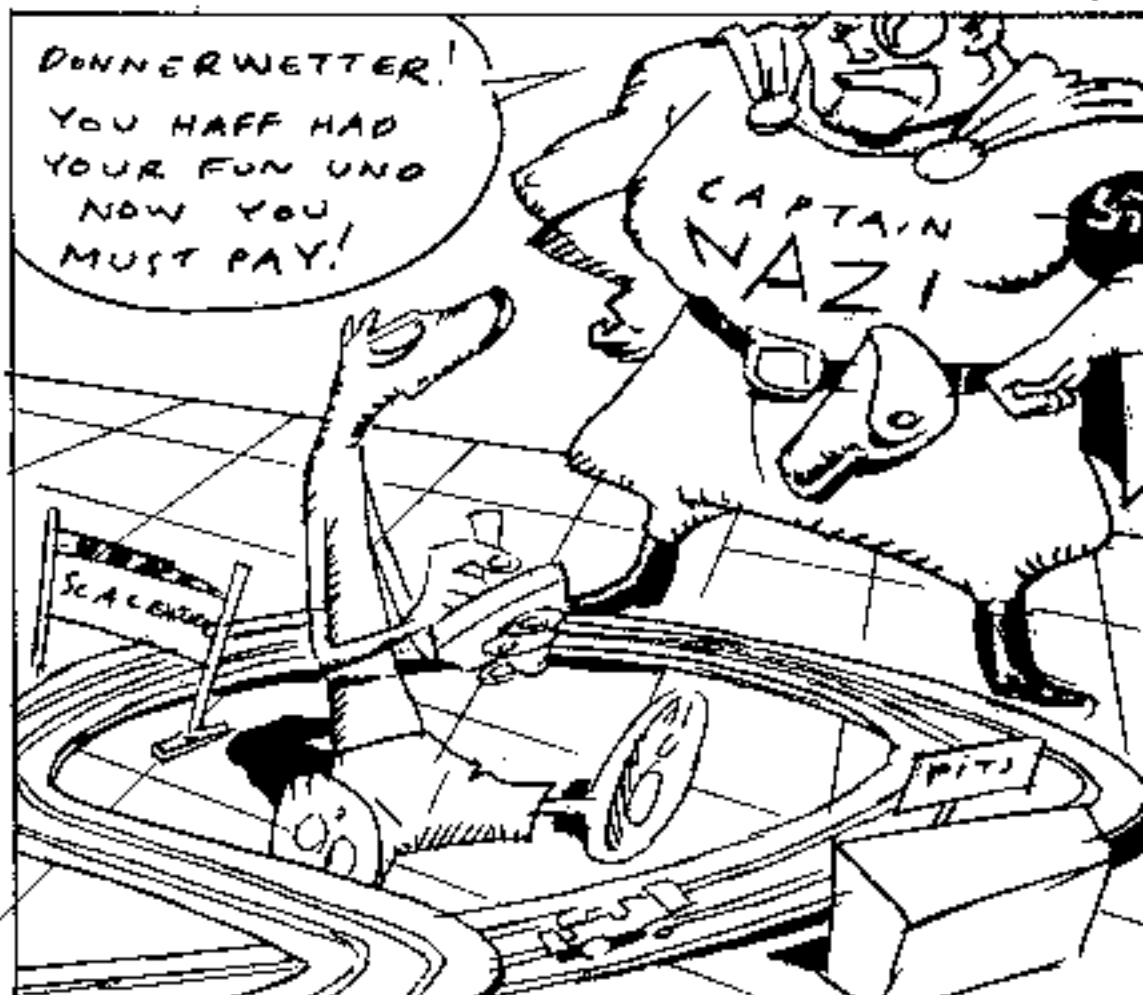
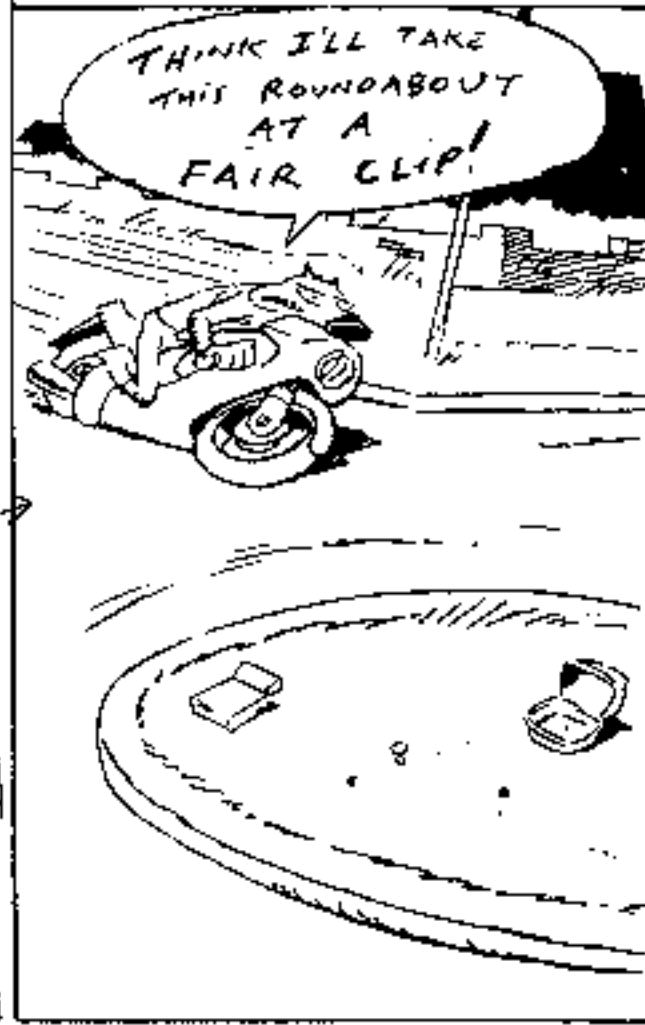
CERTIFICATE OF PROFICIENCY IN AUSSIE CUSTOMS



NO FLICK KNIVES!

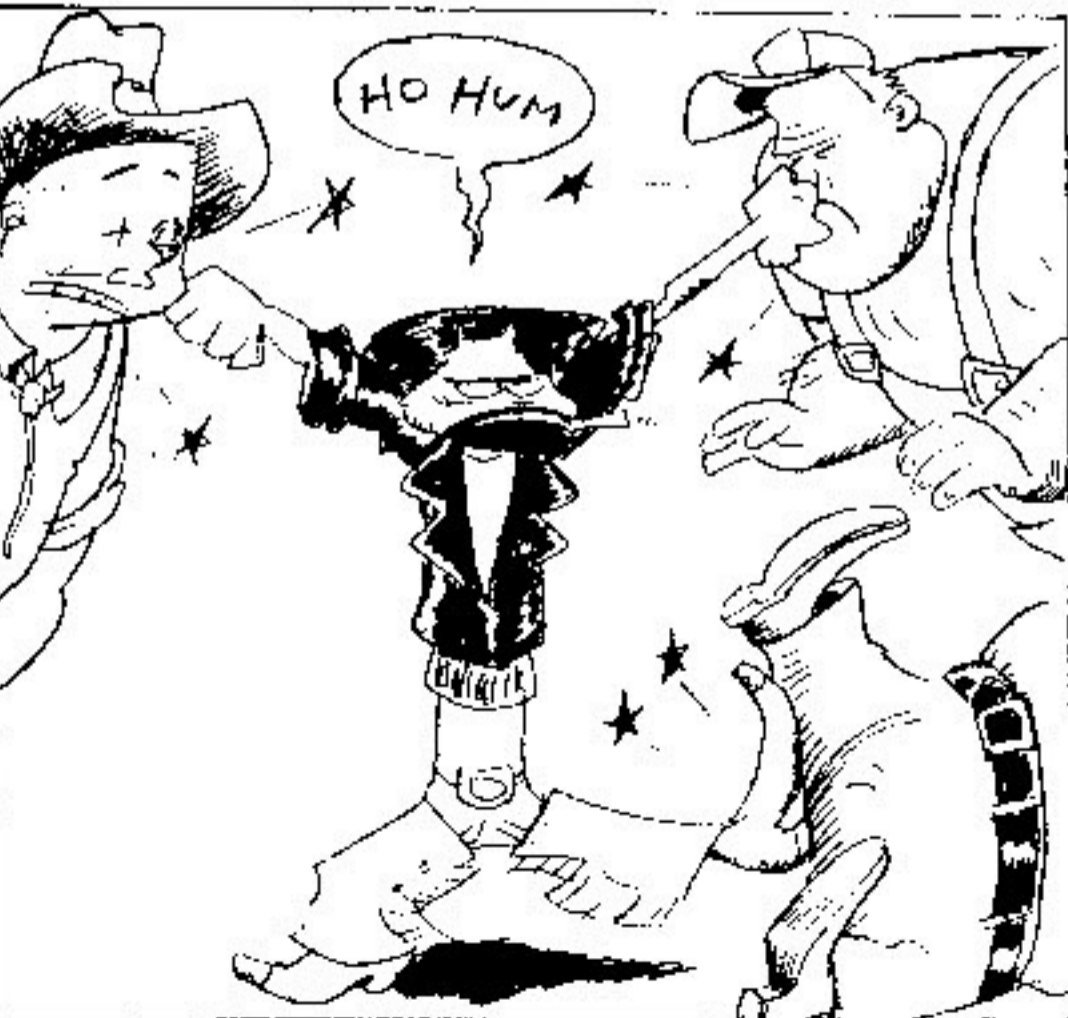
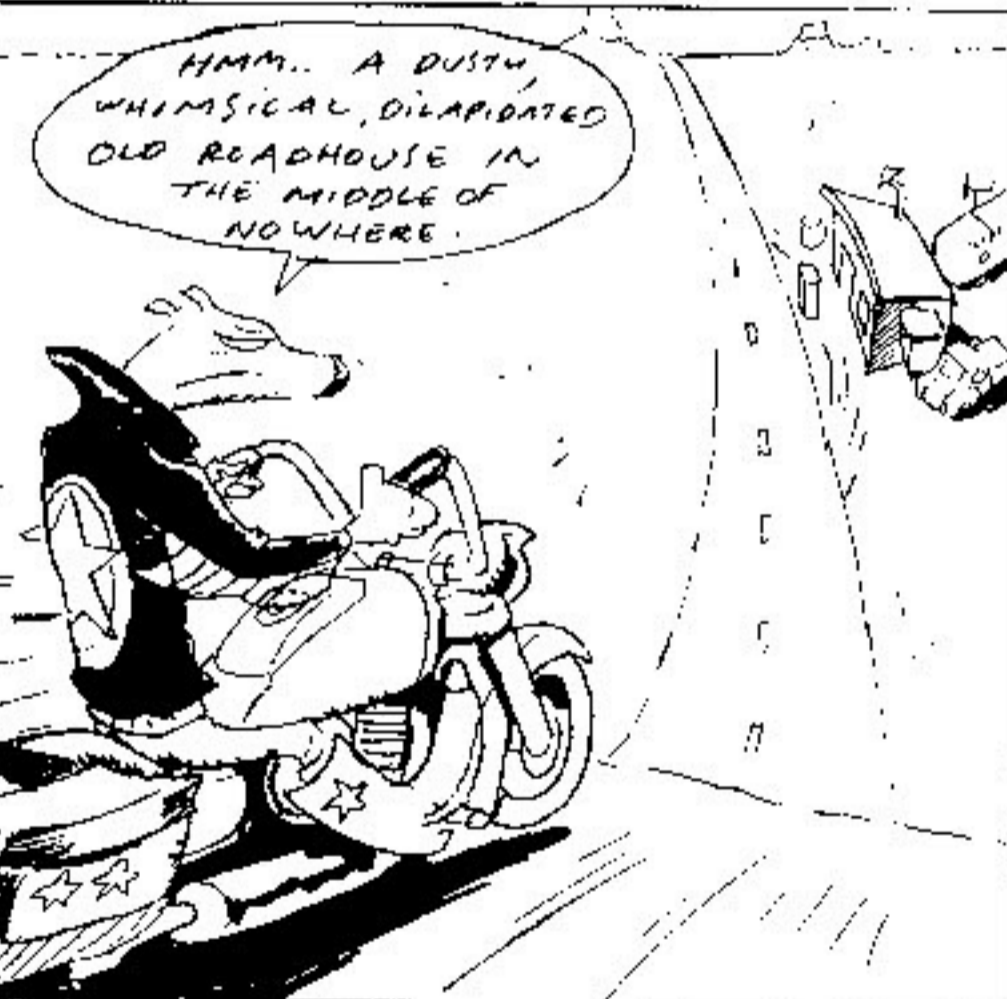


# AMAZINGLY DUMB STORIES

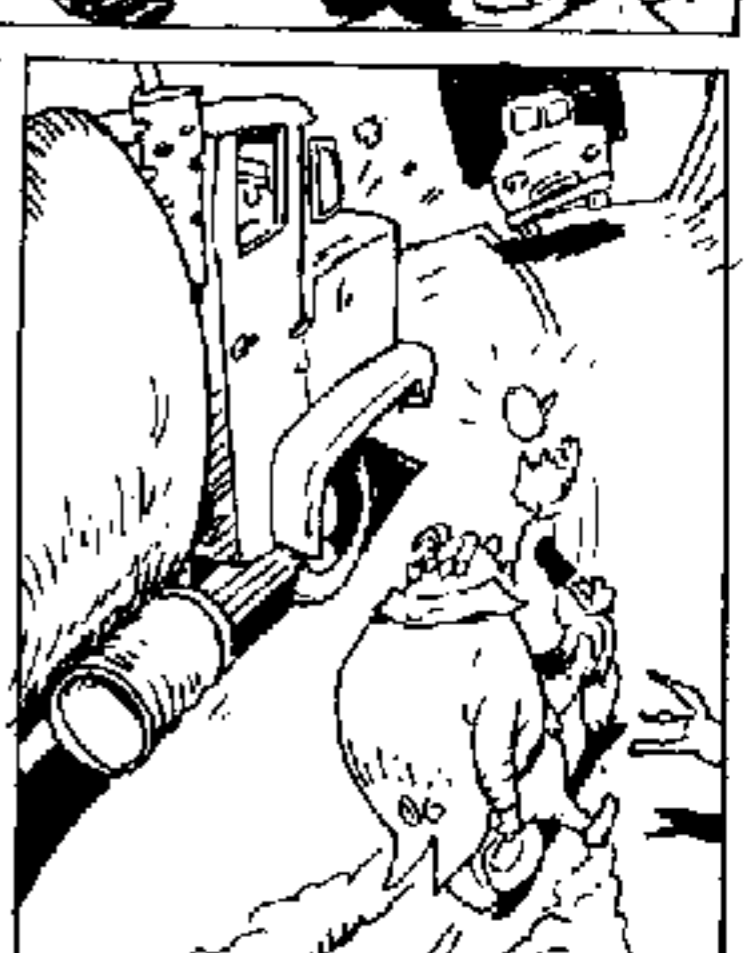
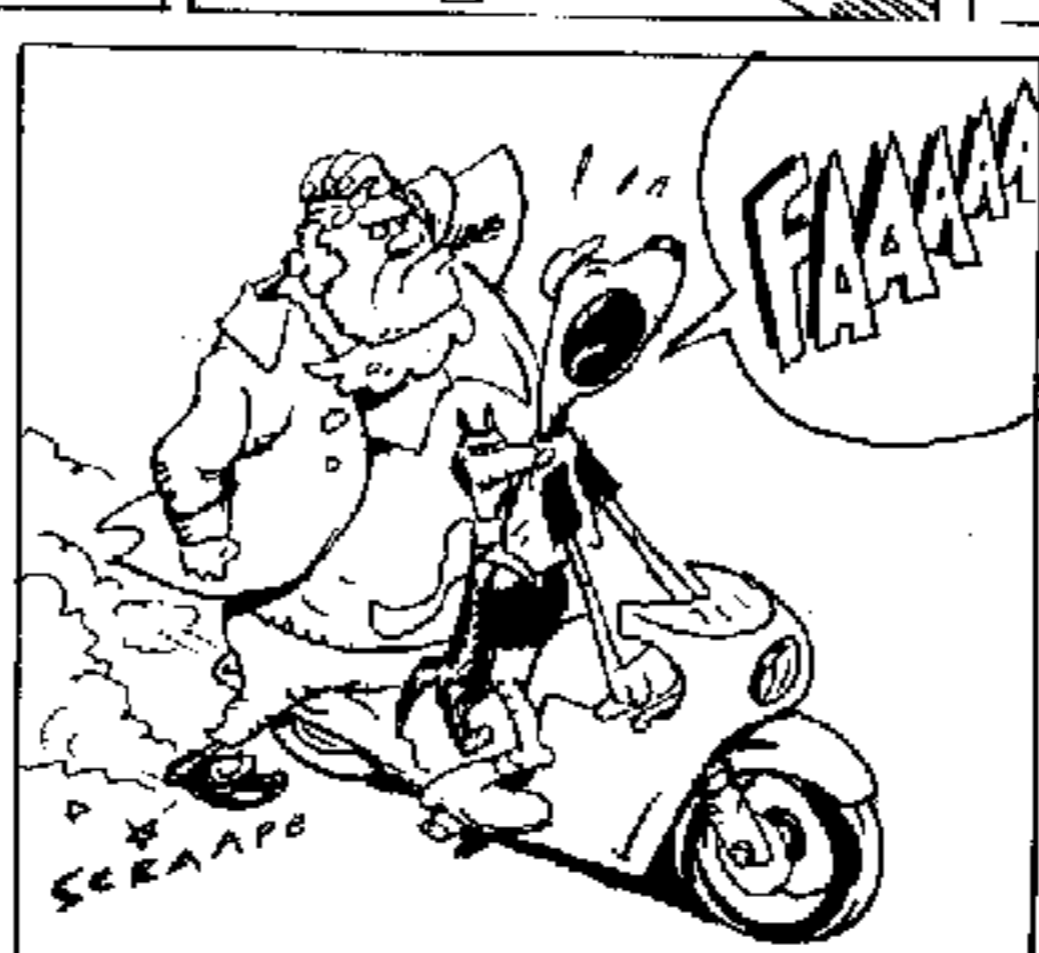
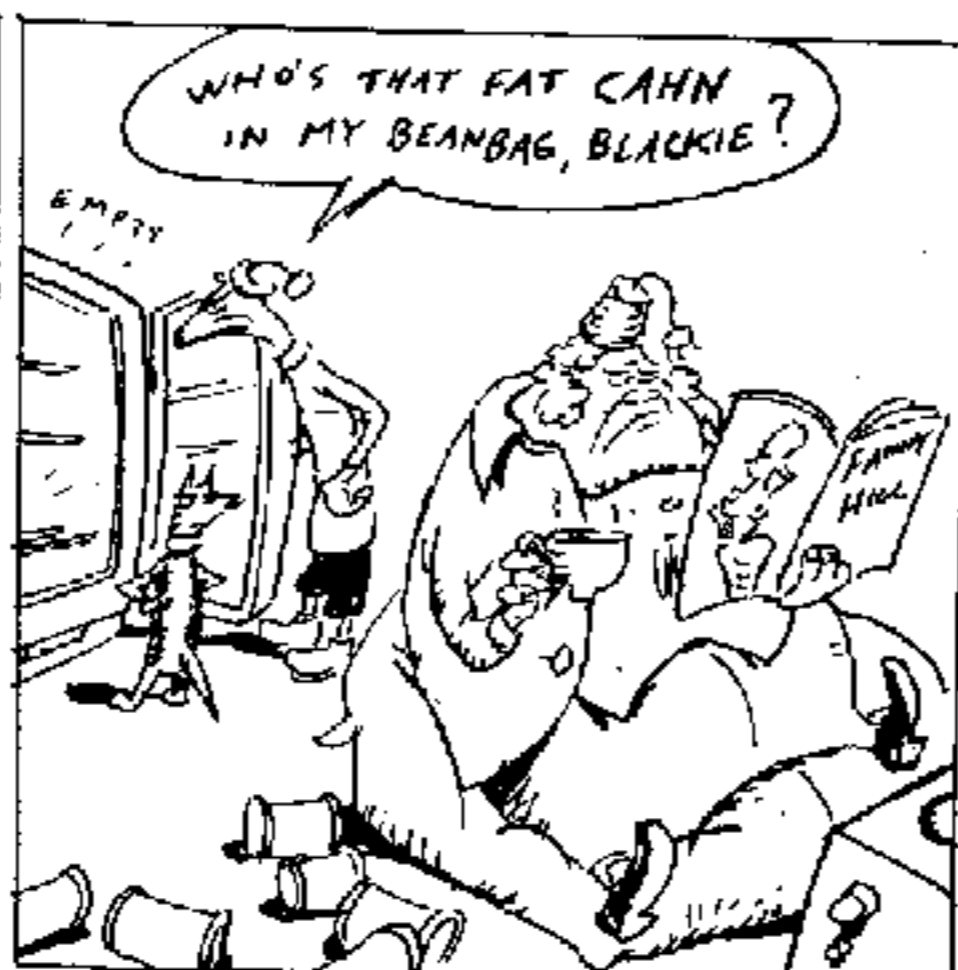
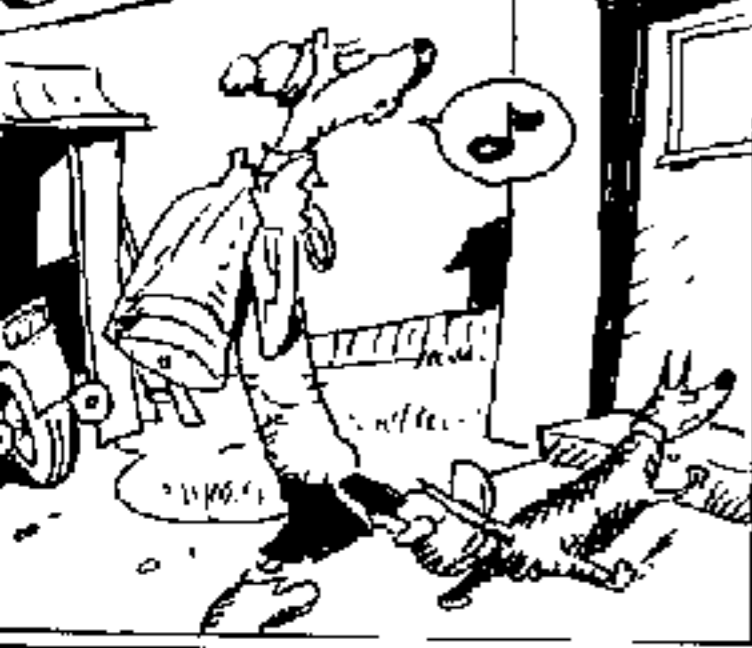




# FRED, TRAPPED IN MOTORCYCLE FANTASY LAND



# FRED'S GOVERNOR



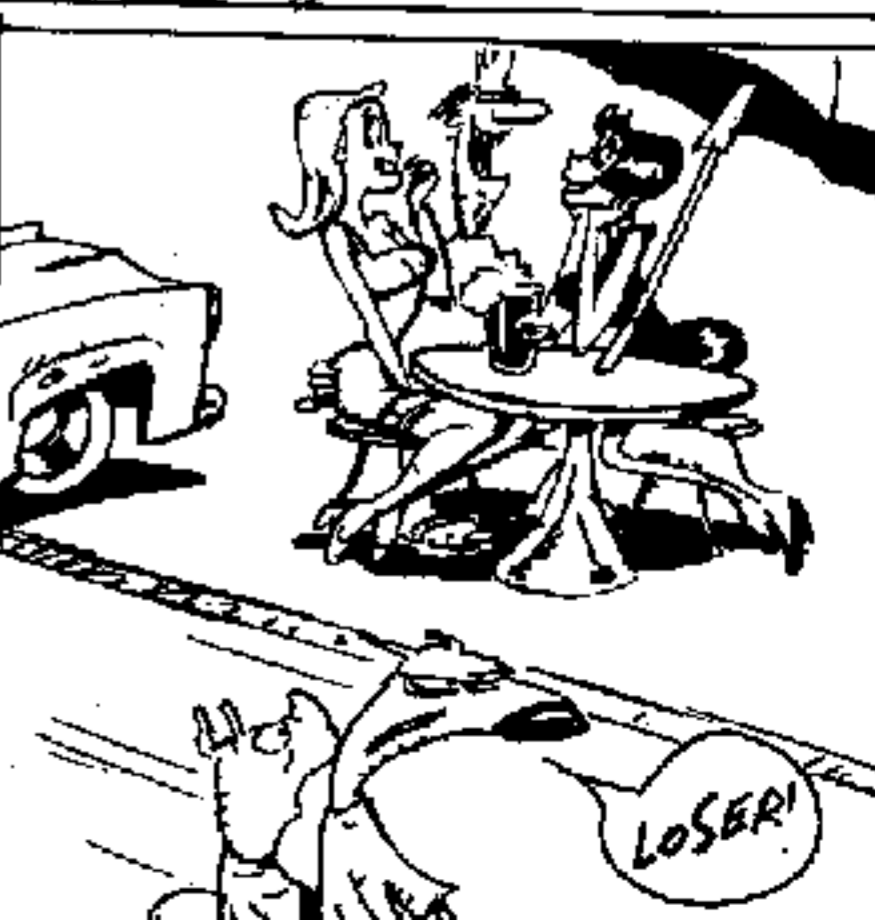
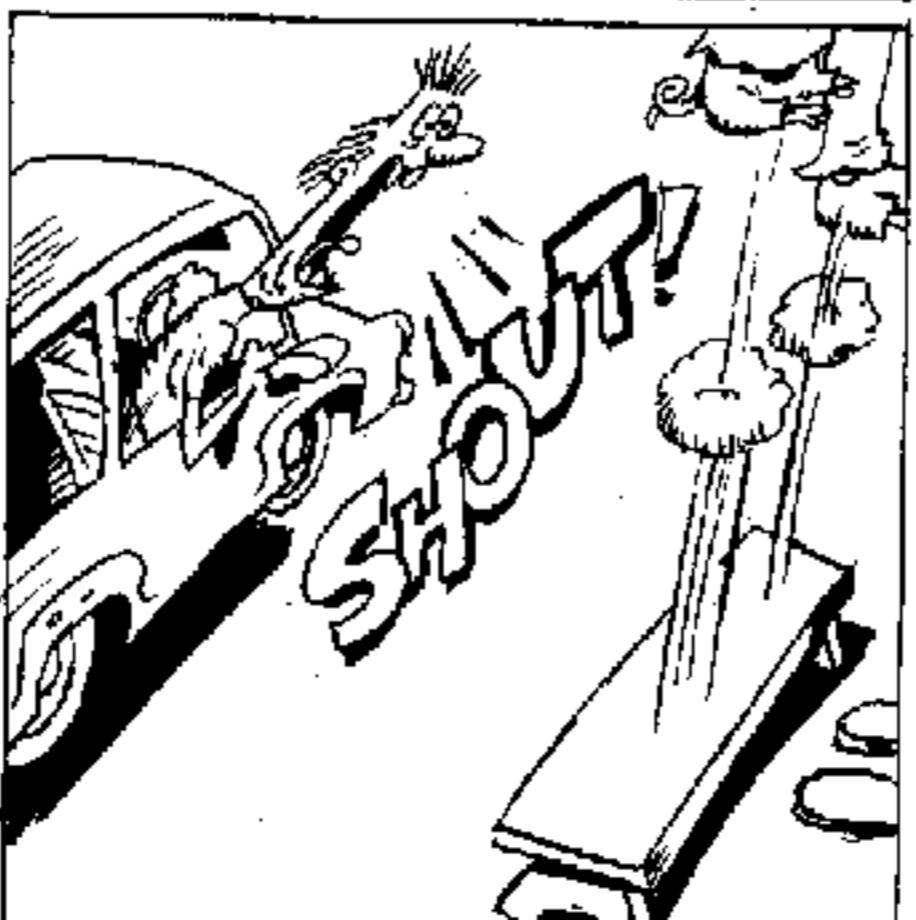
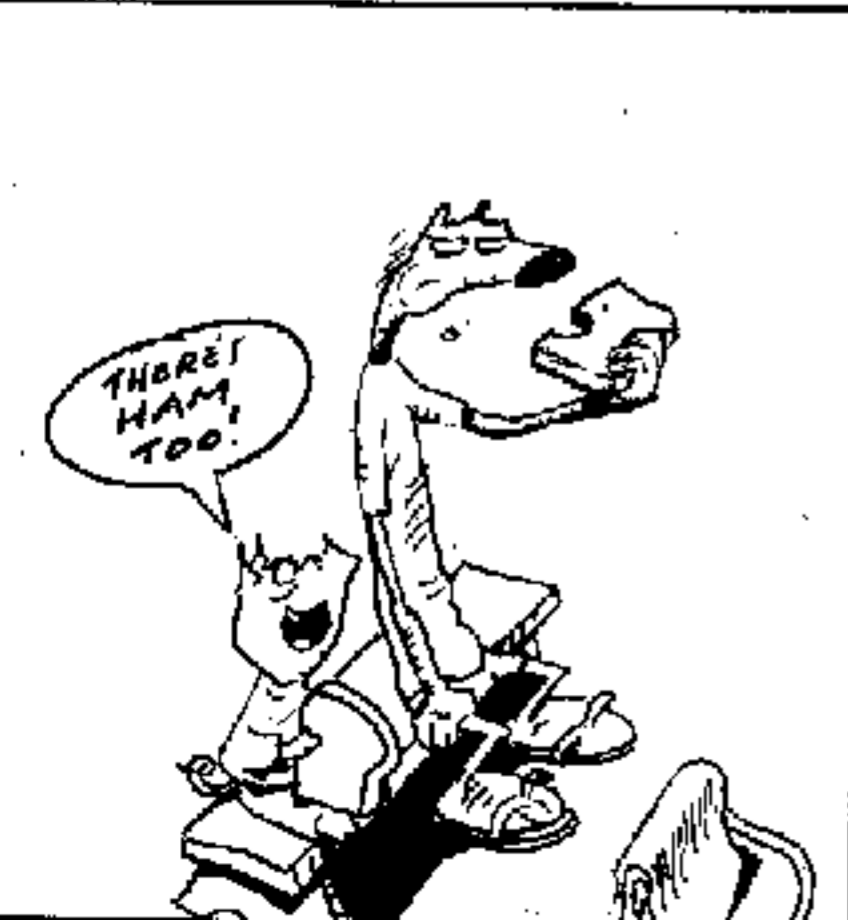
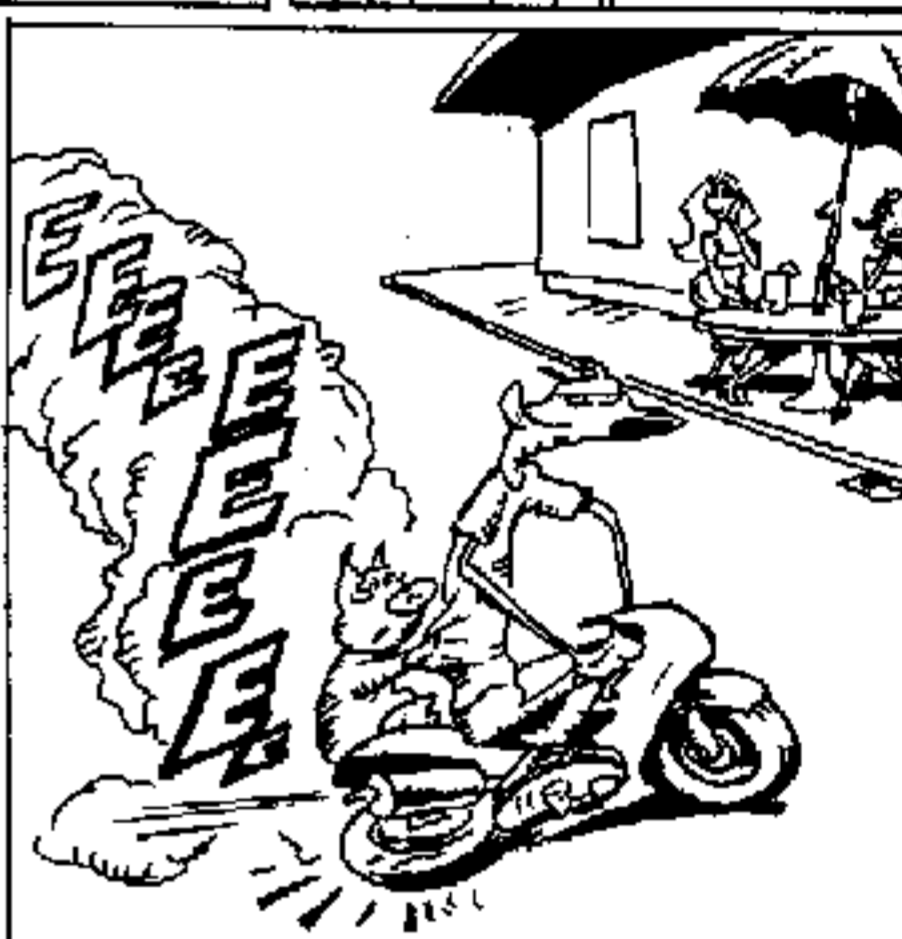
# FRED'S HOONING SCHOOL

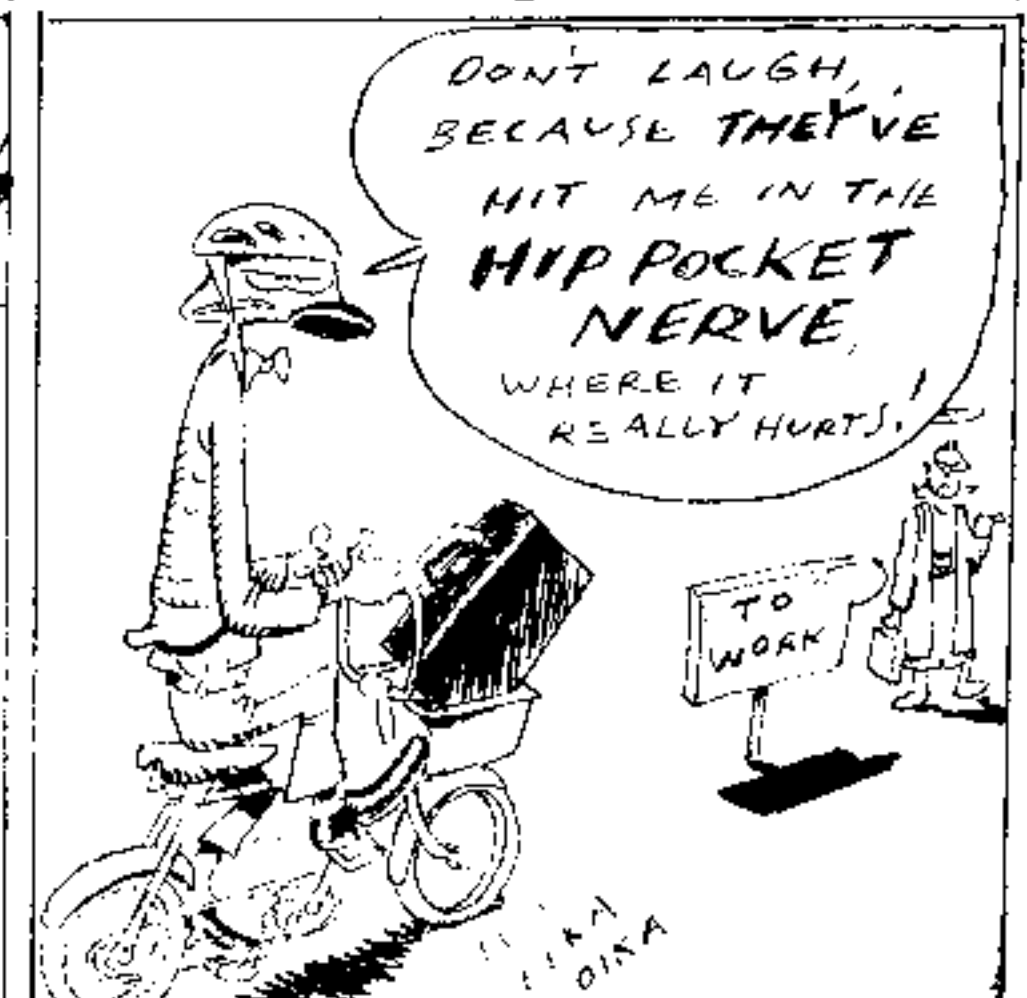
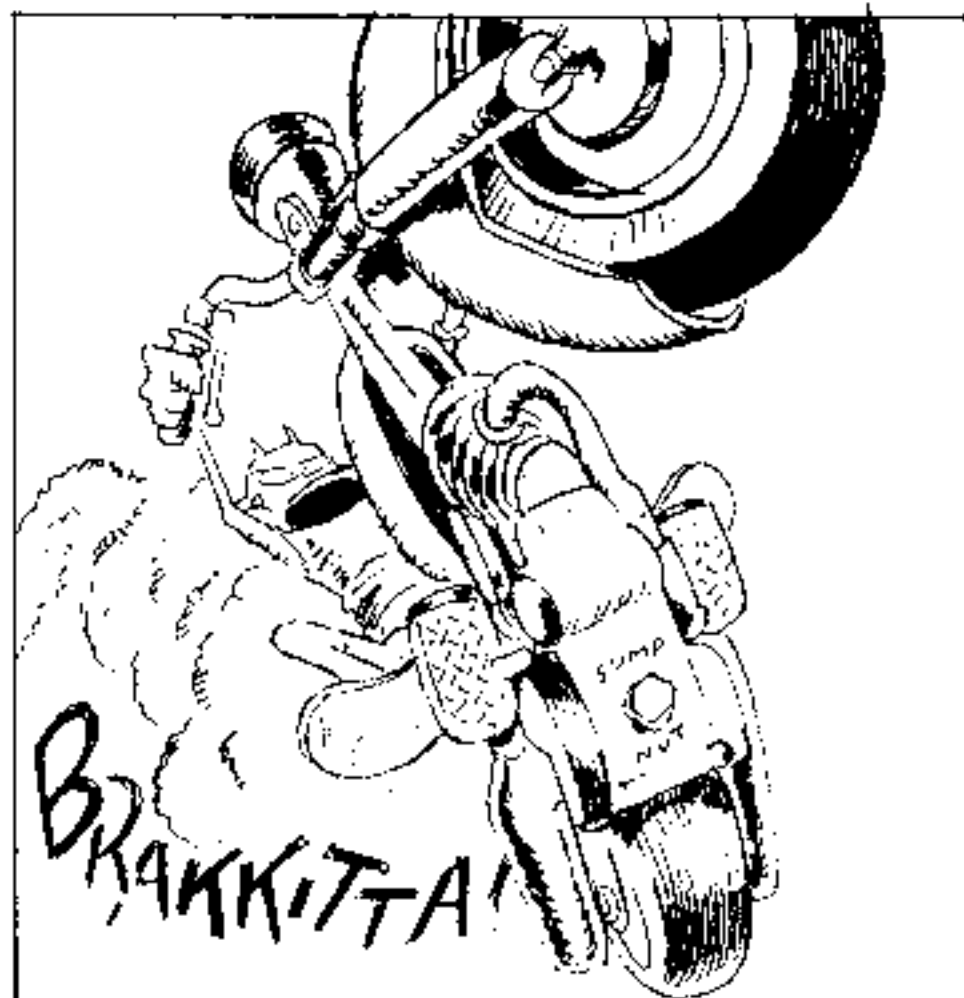
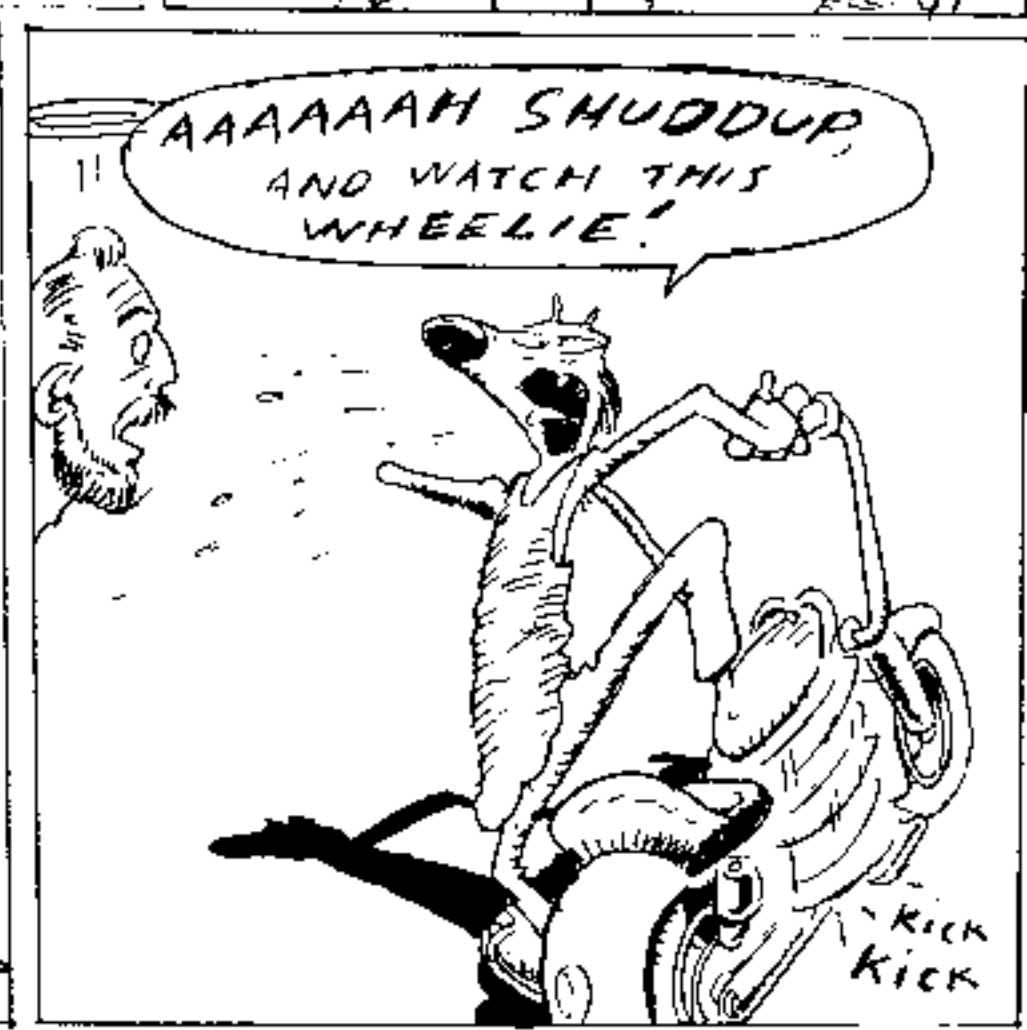
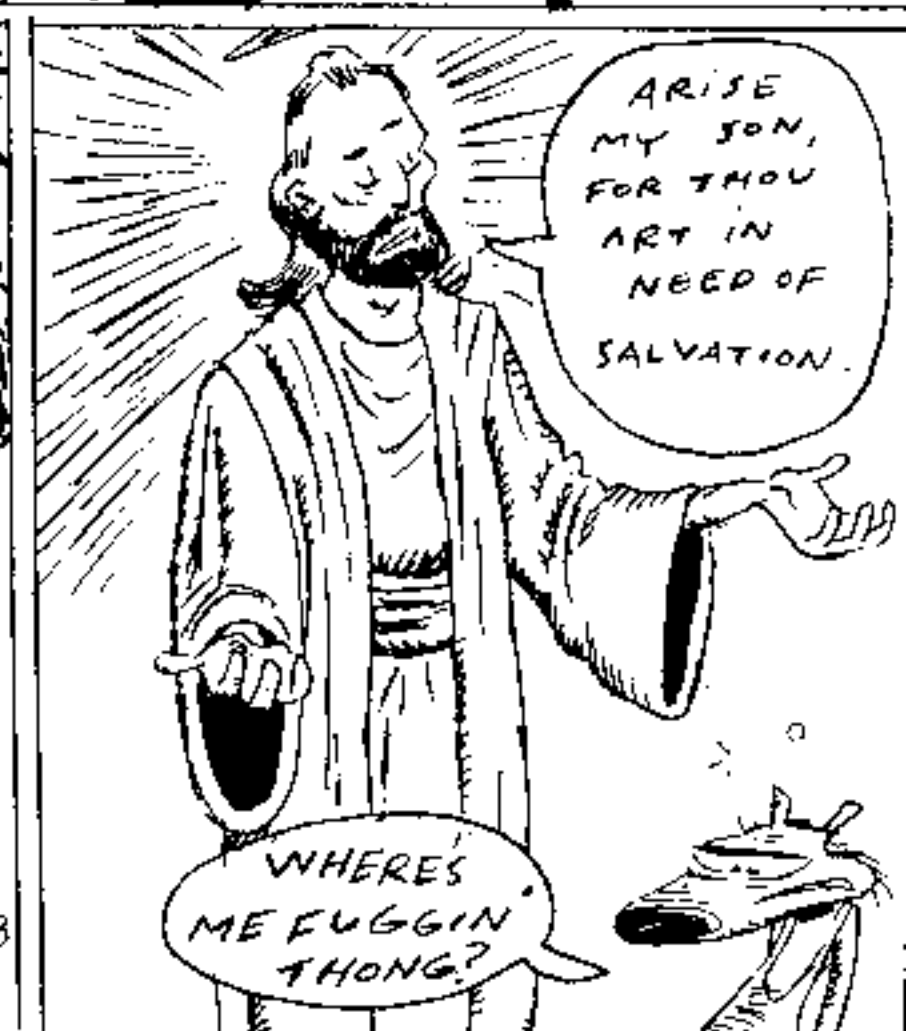
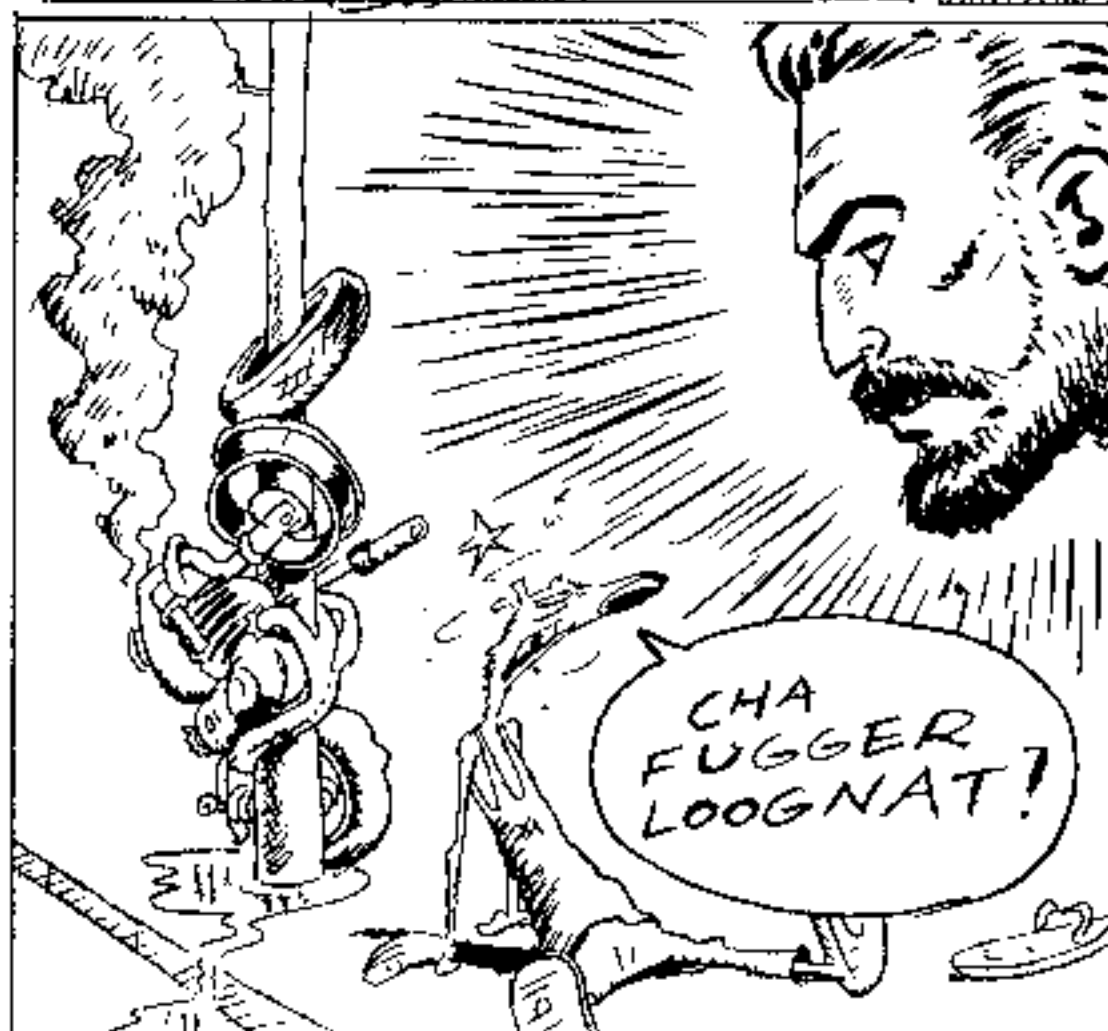
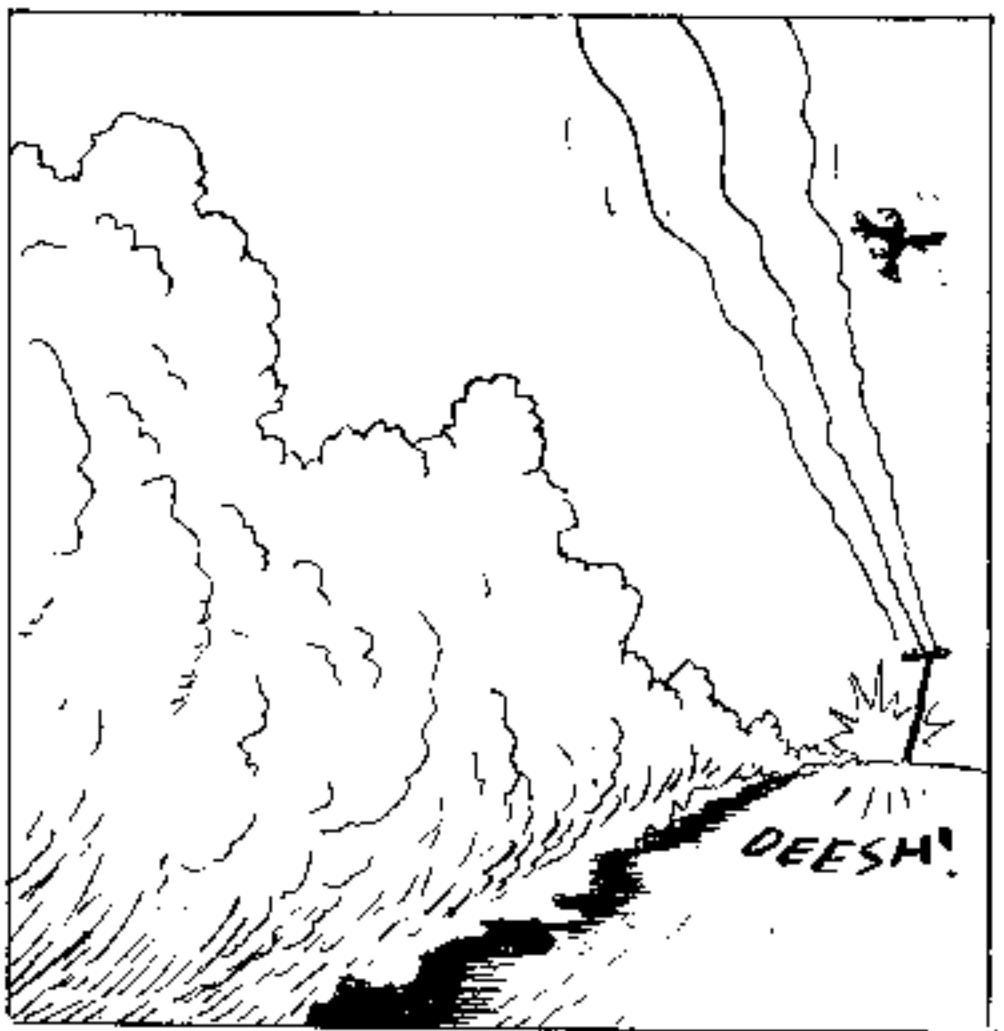
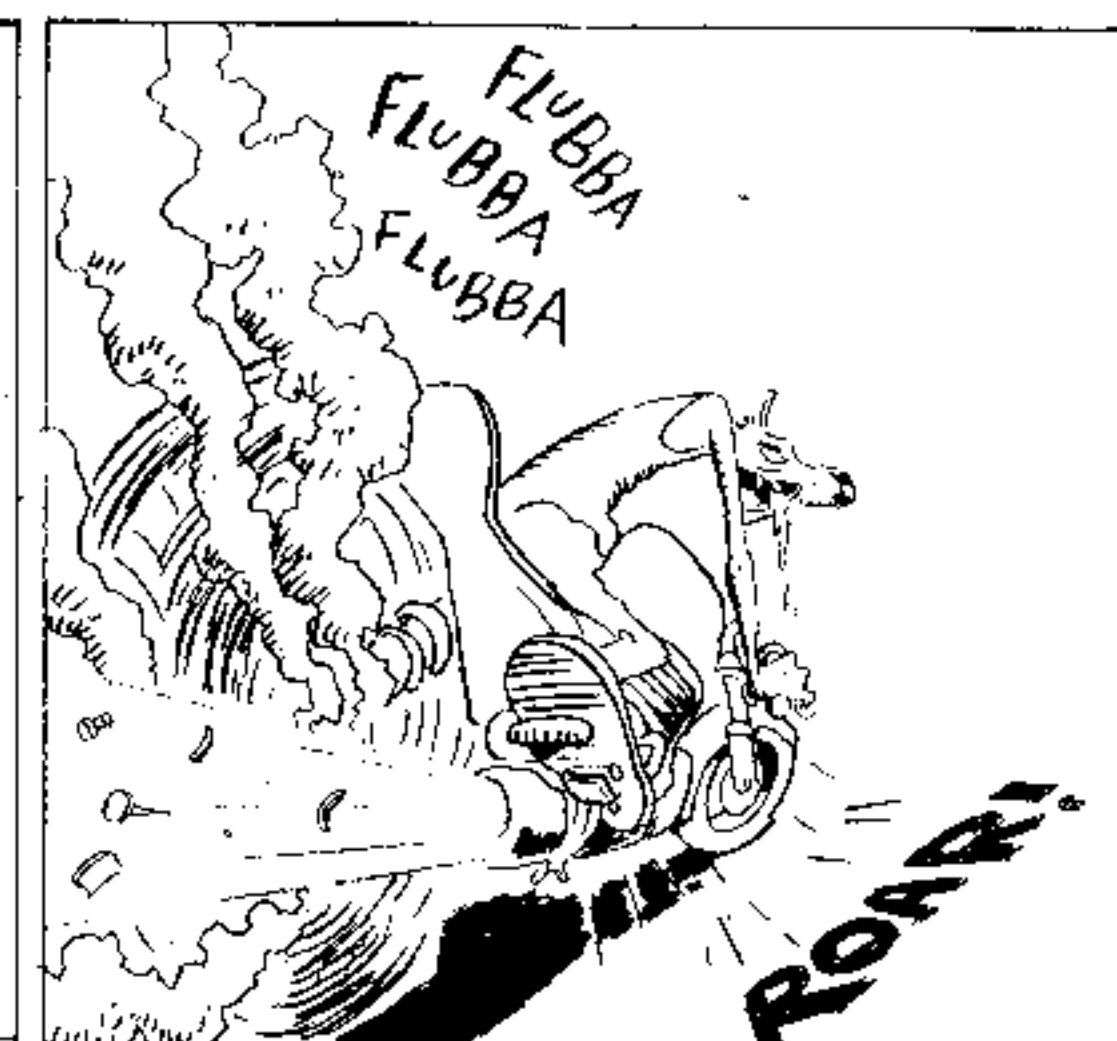
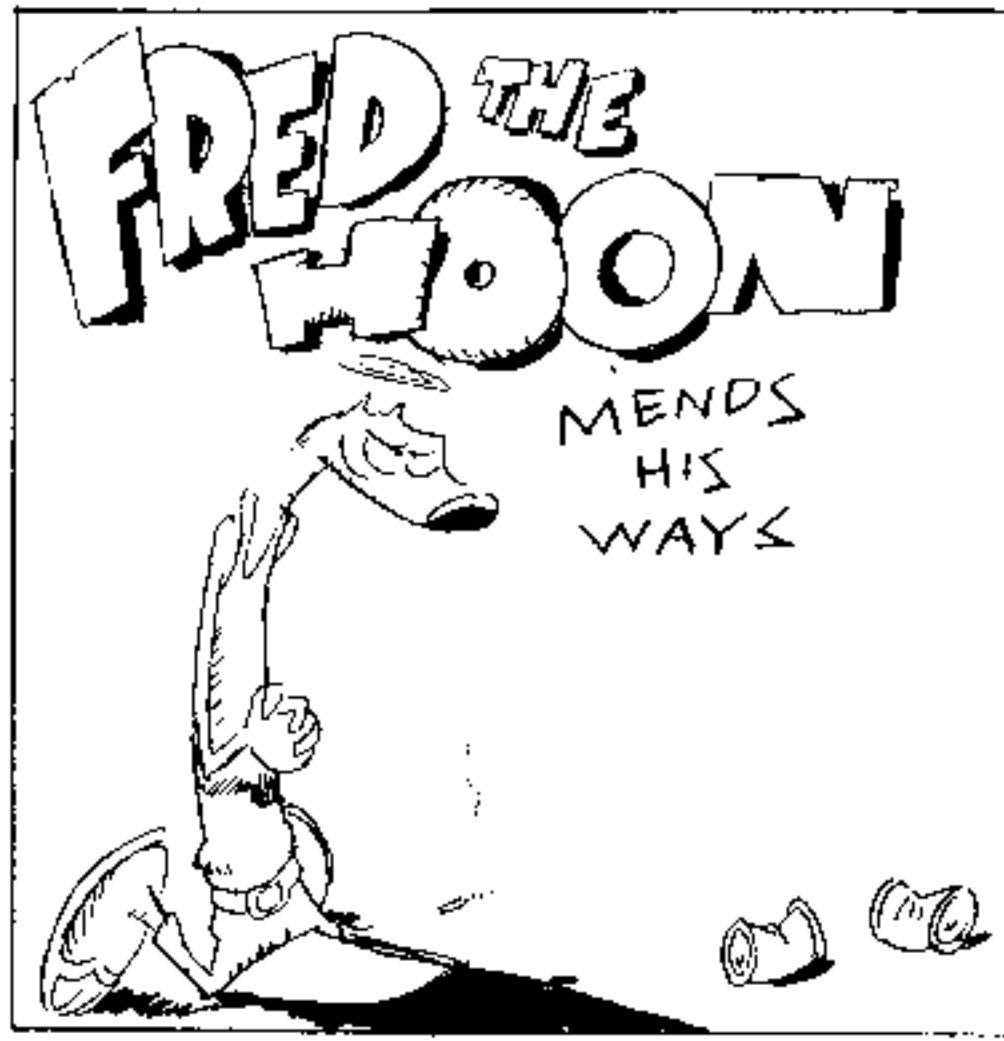


WELL, YOU'RE A SORRY LITTLE BASTARD, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO'S TURNED UP.

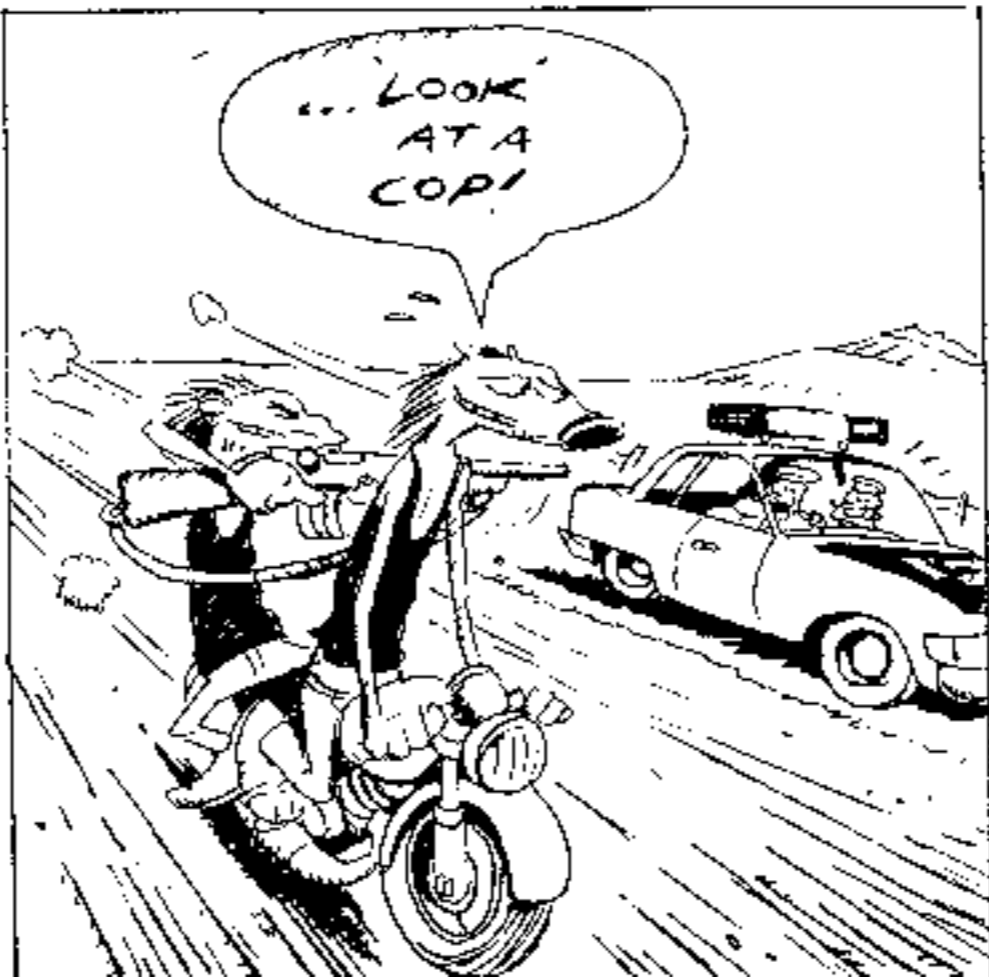
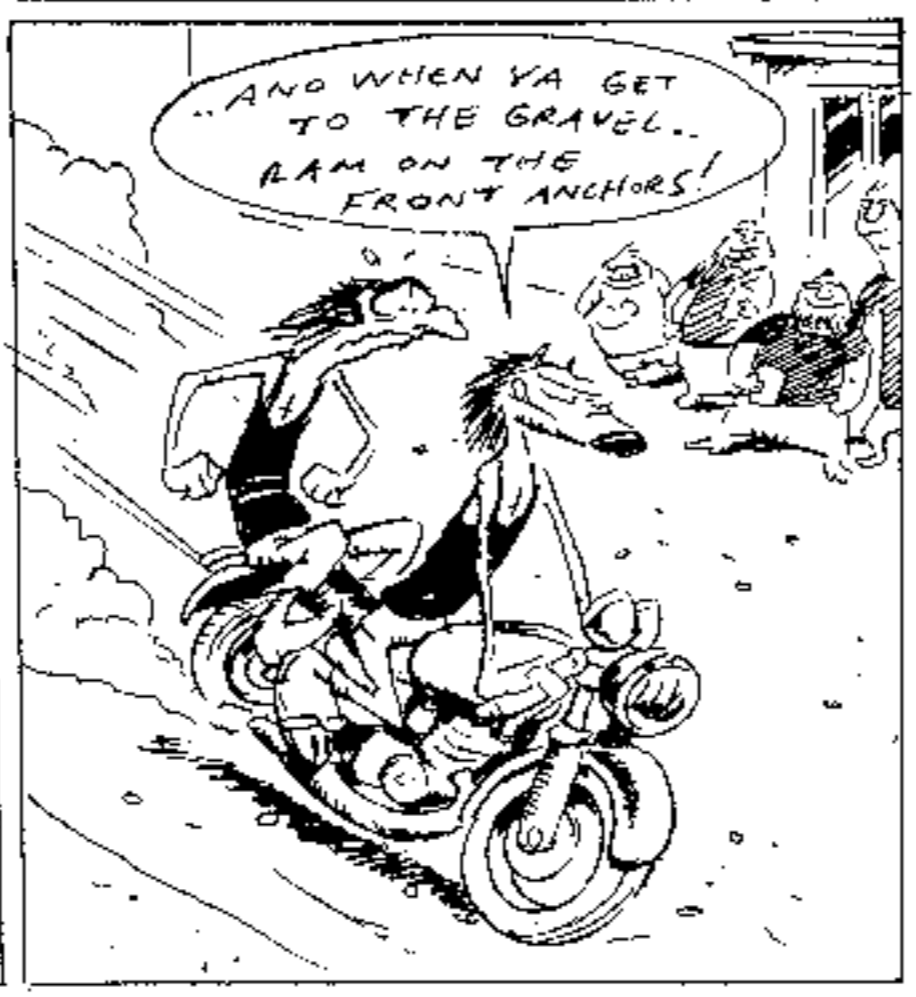
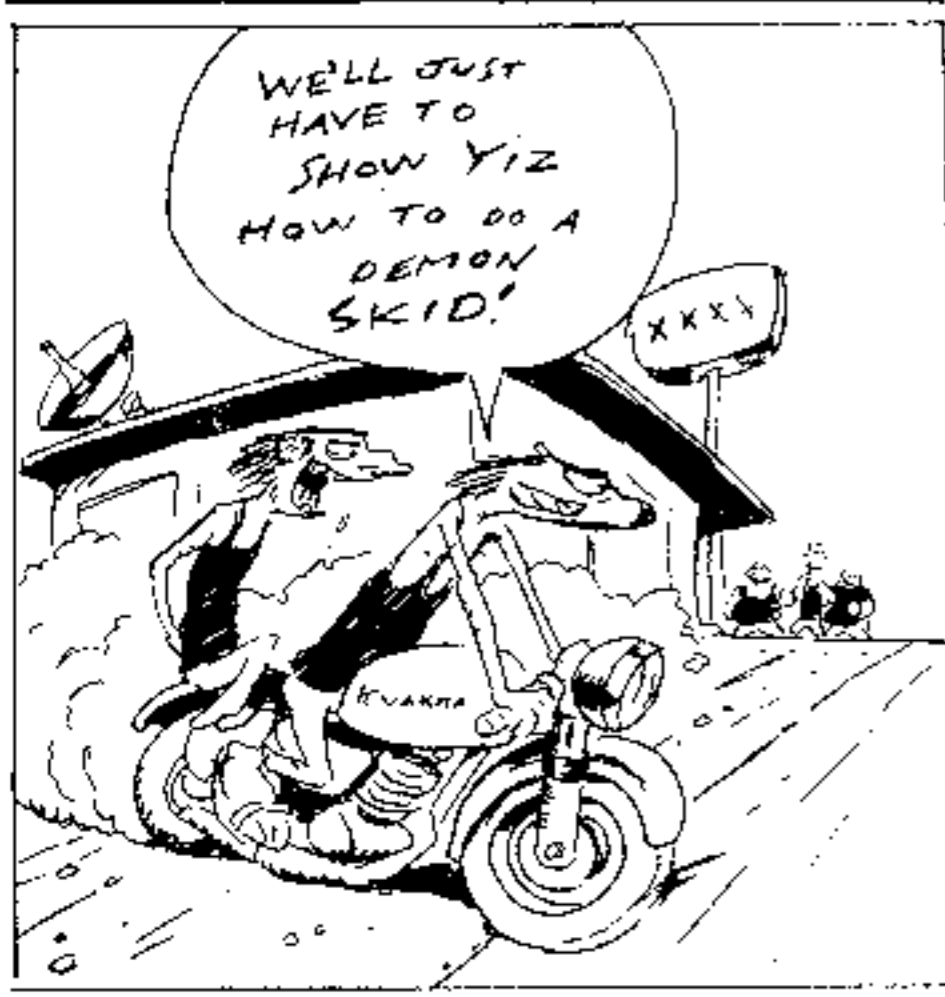
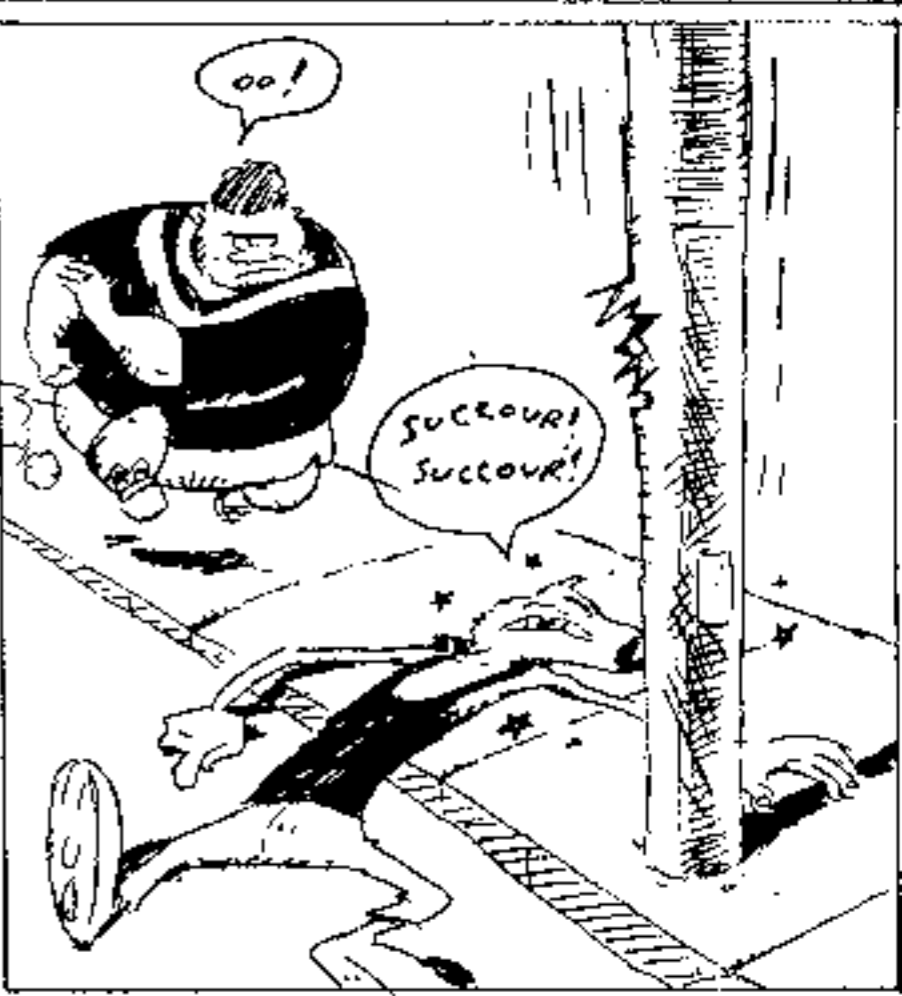
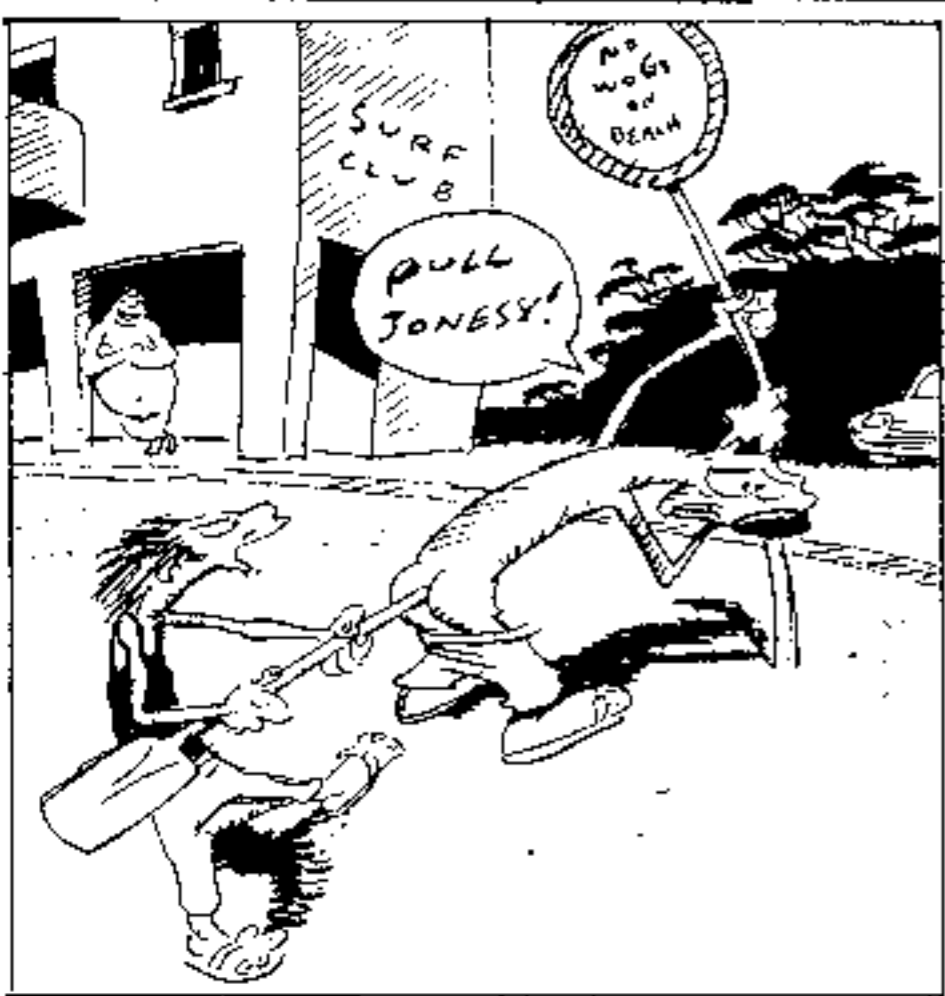


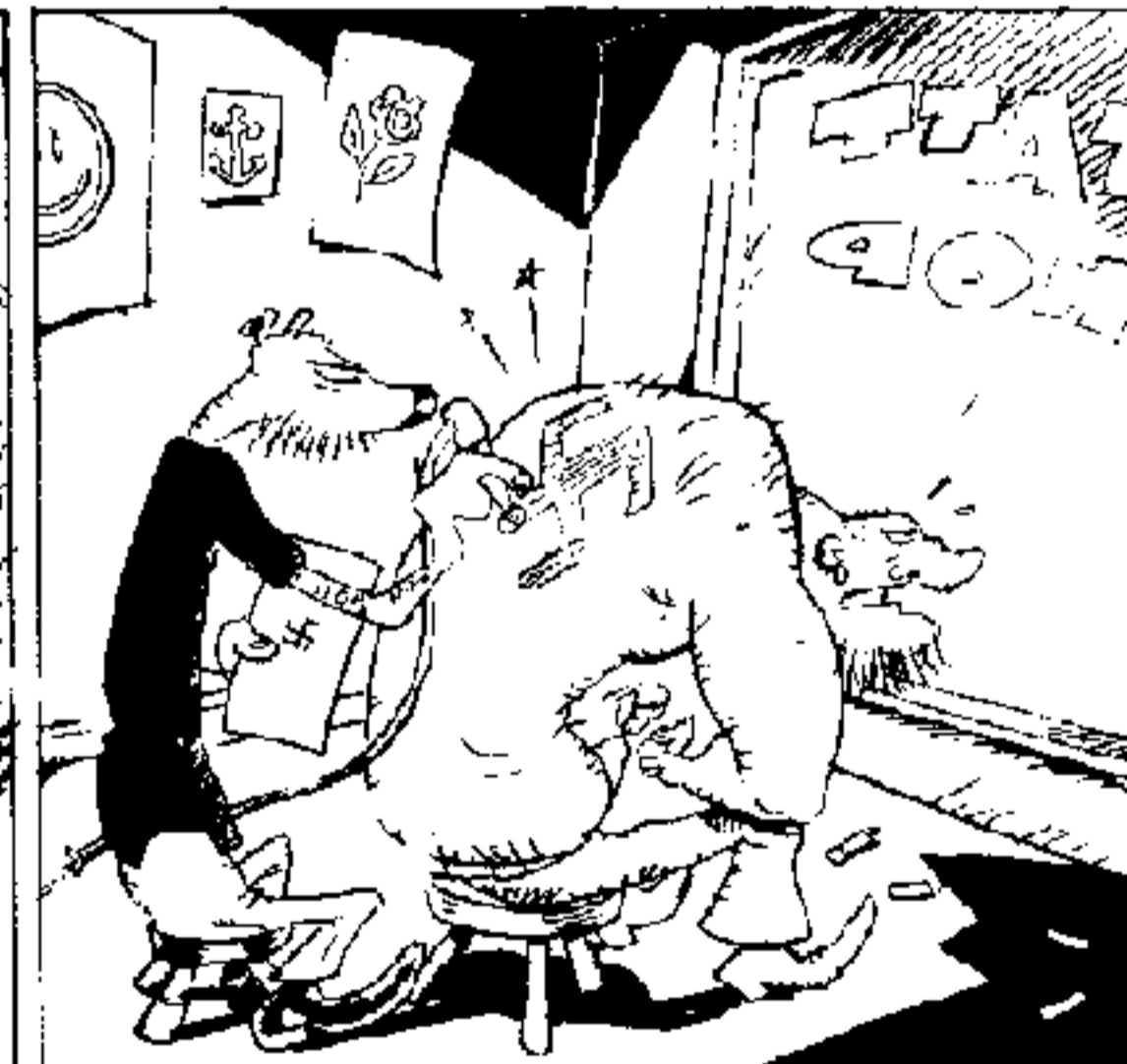
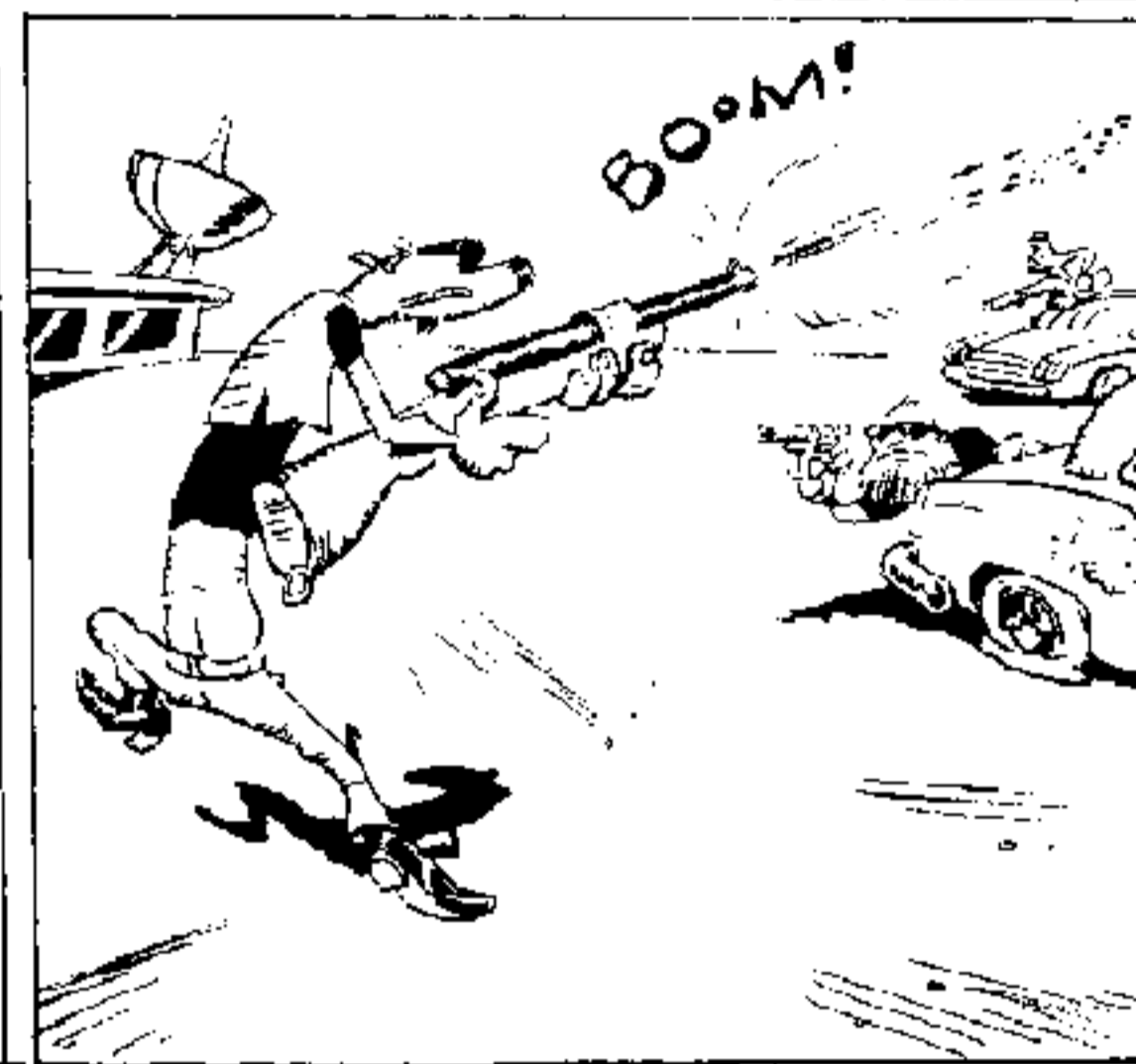
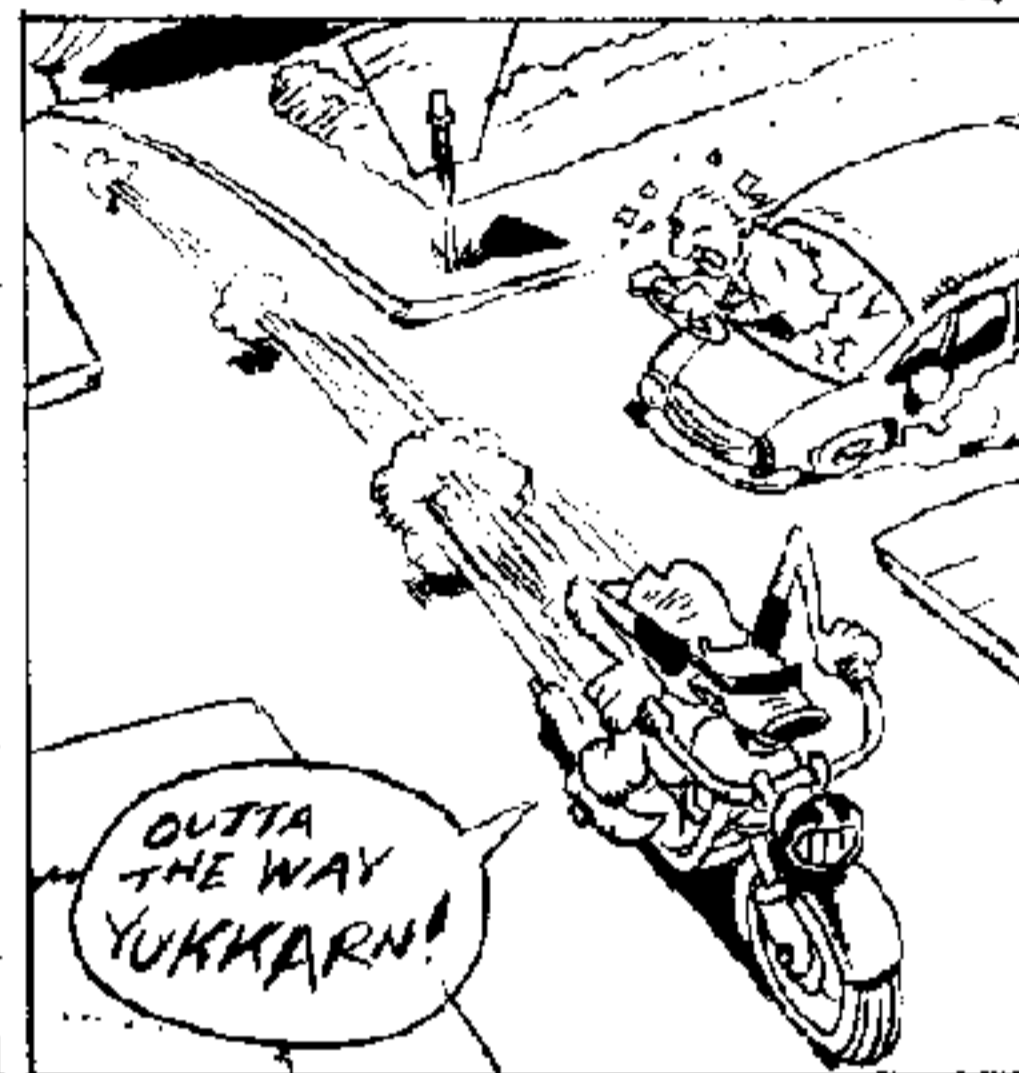
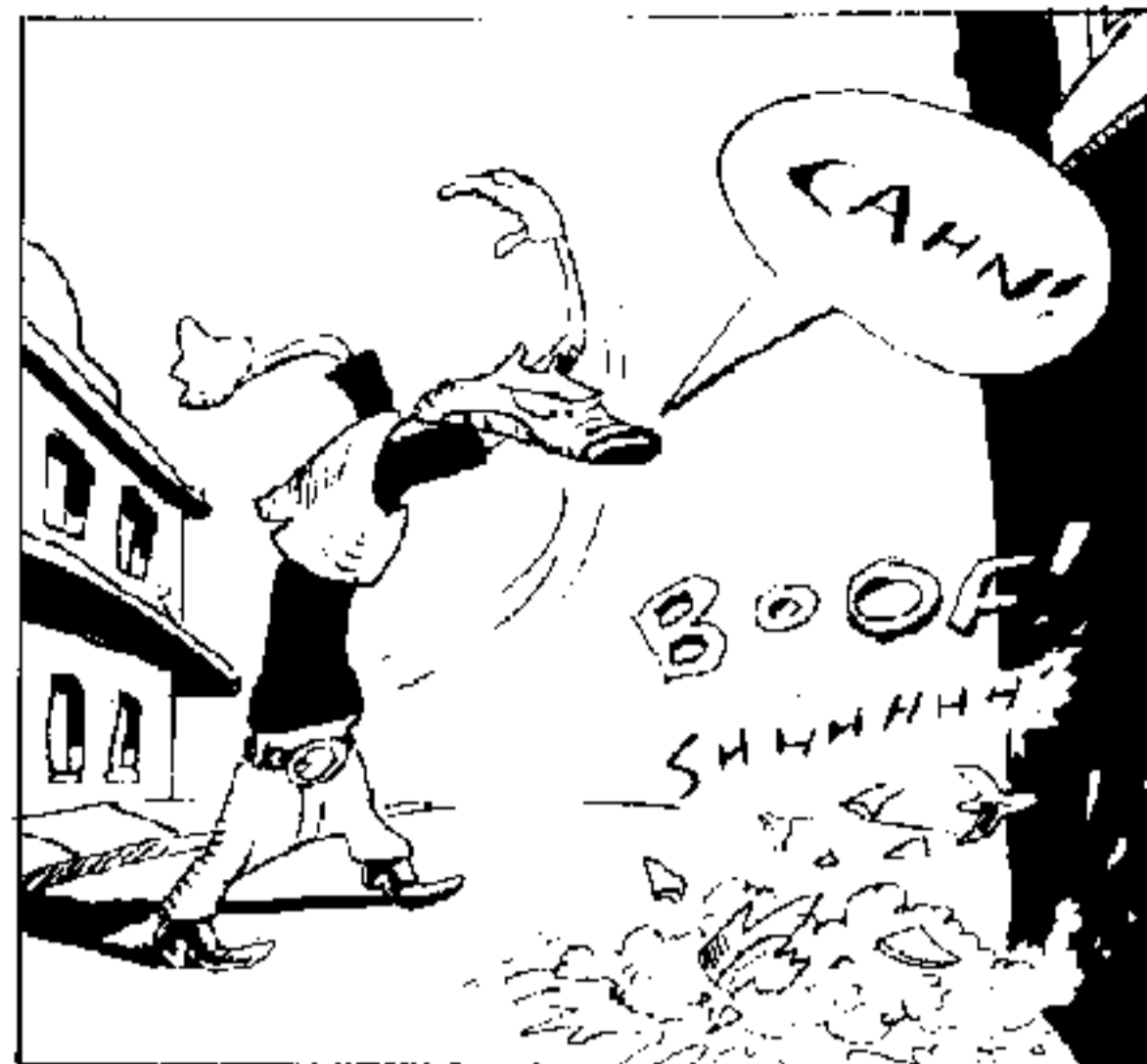
FIRST RULE OF HOONIN.. ALWAYS FIND A FRIGGIN GEEK TO FRIGHTEN!

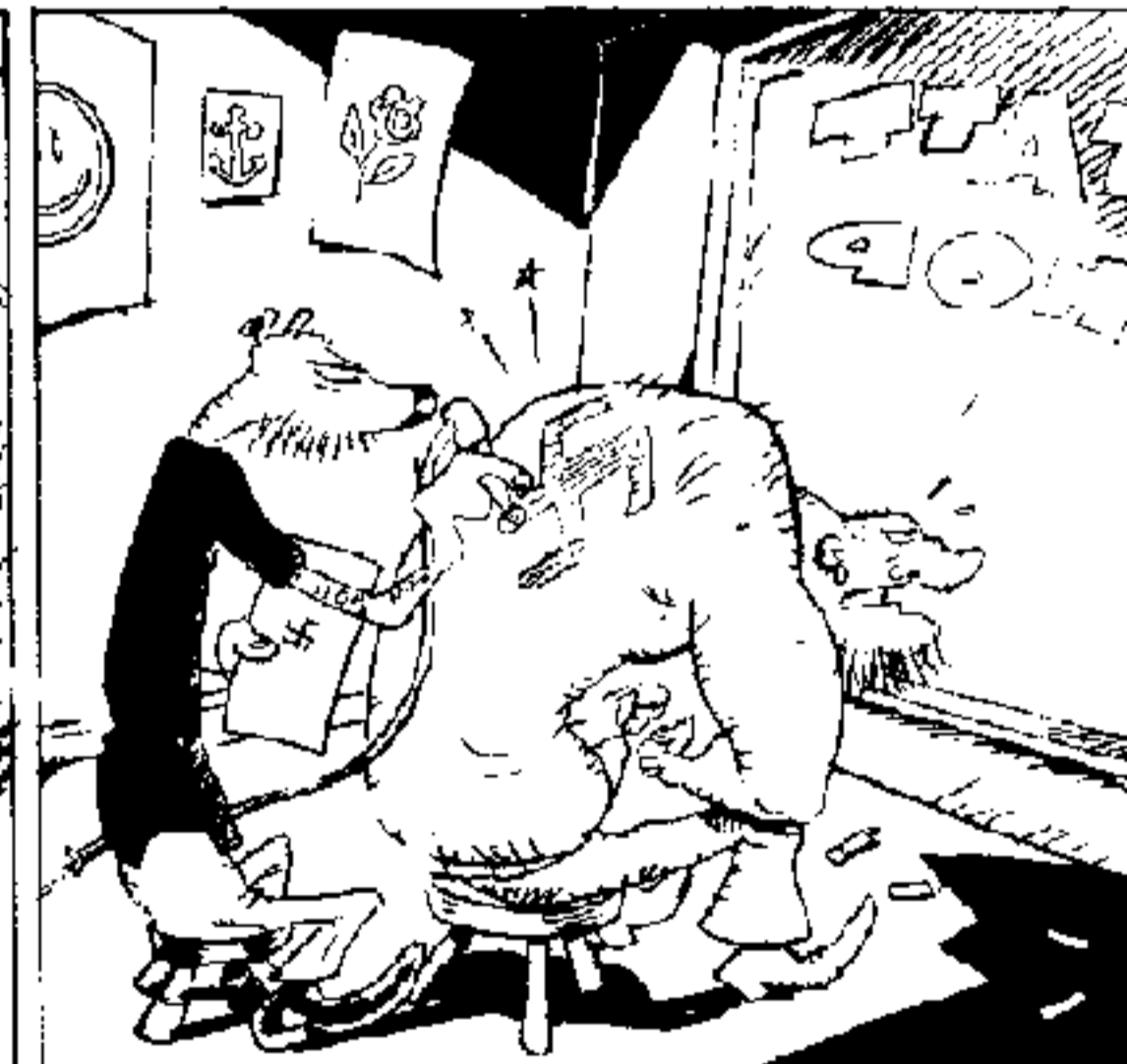
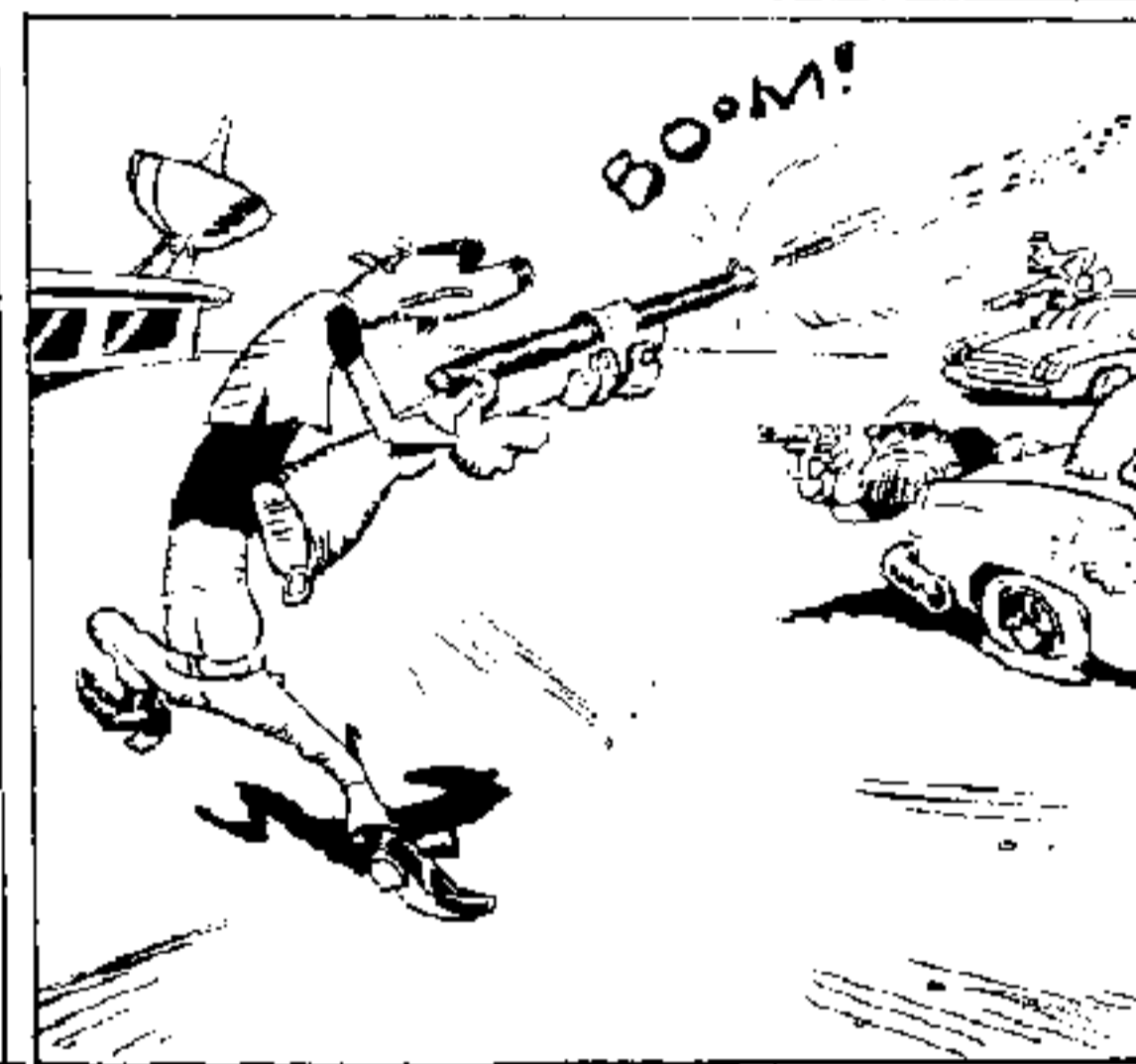
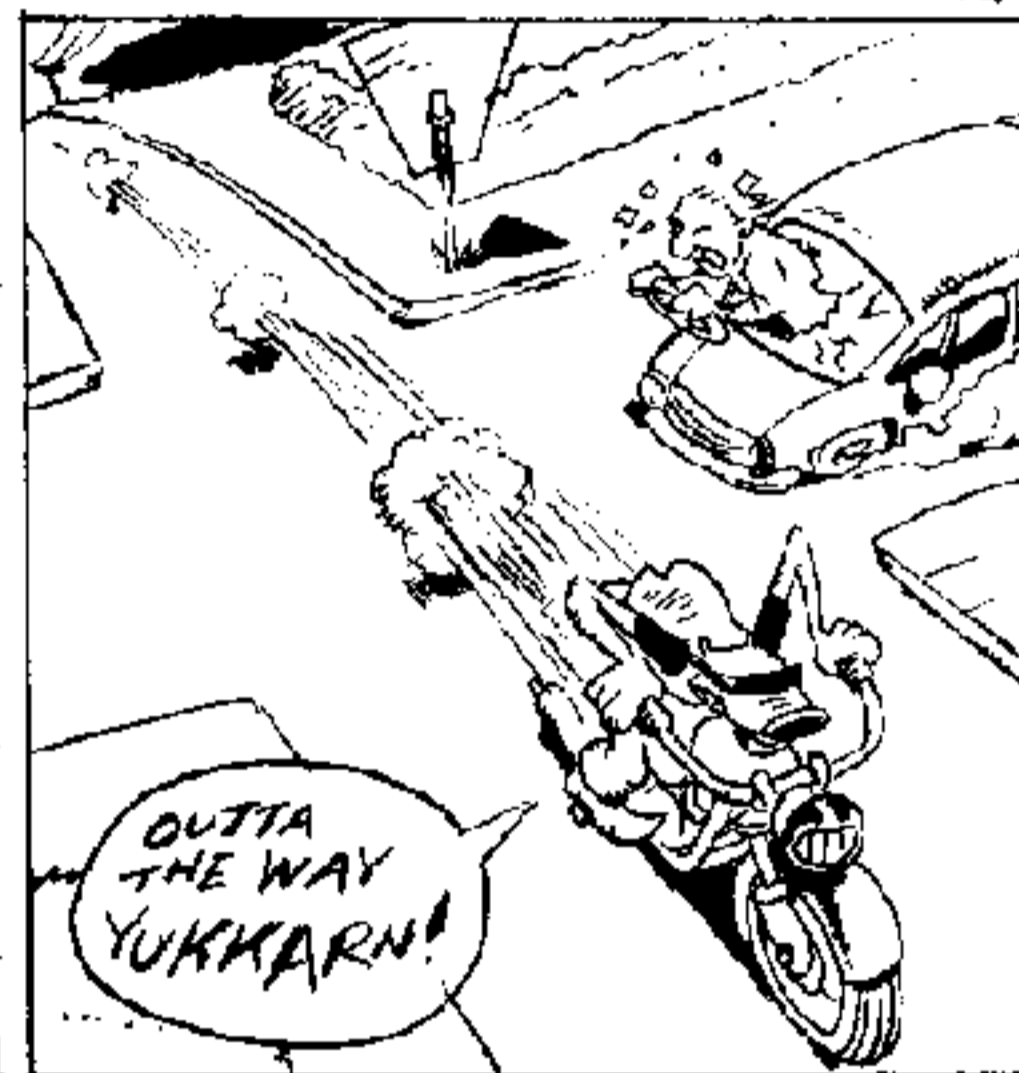
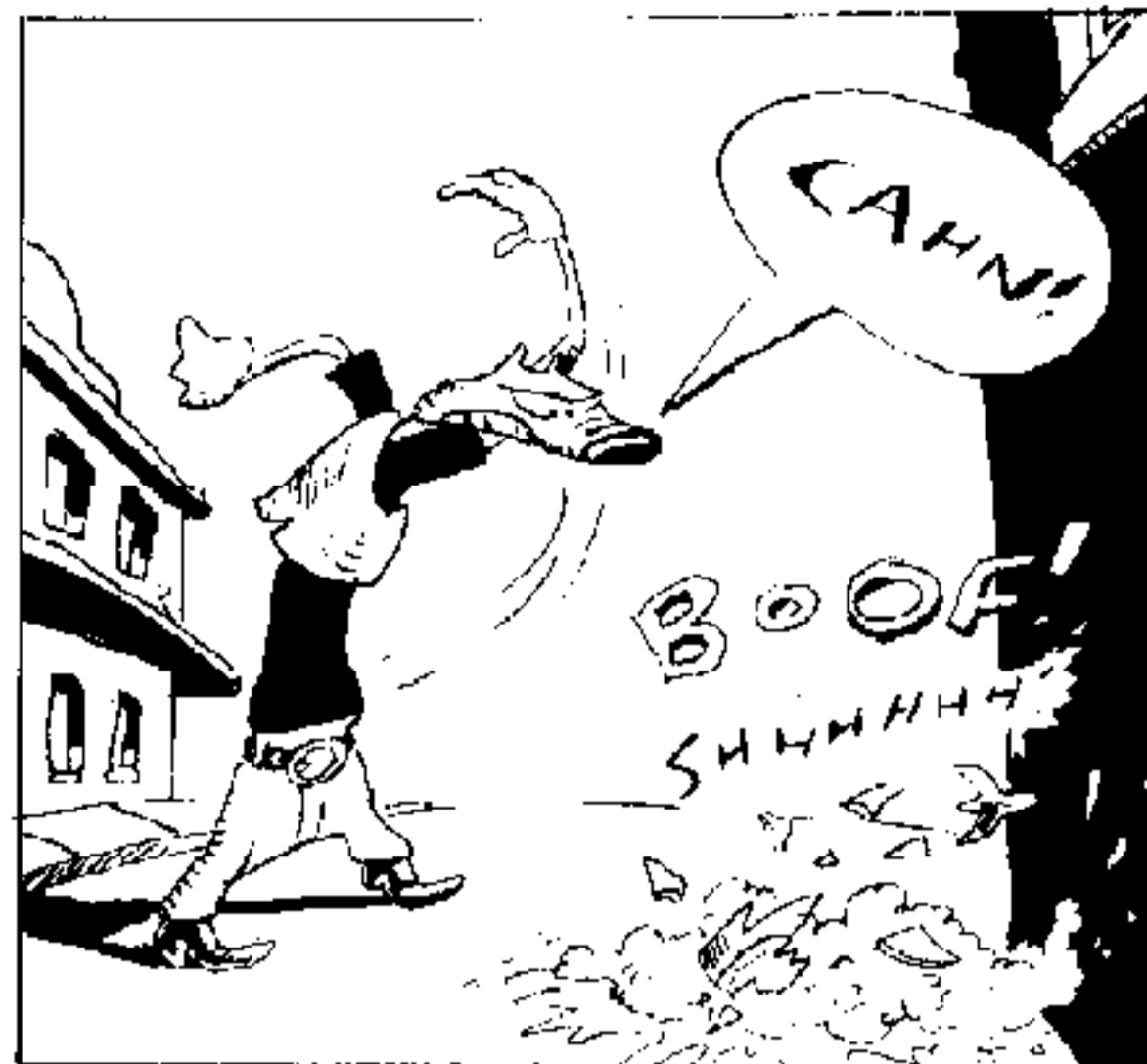




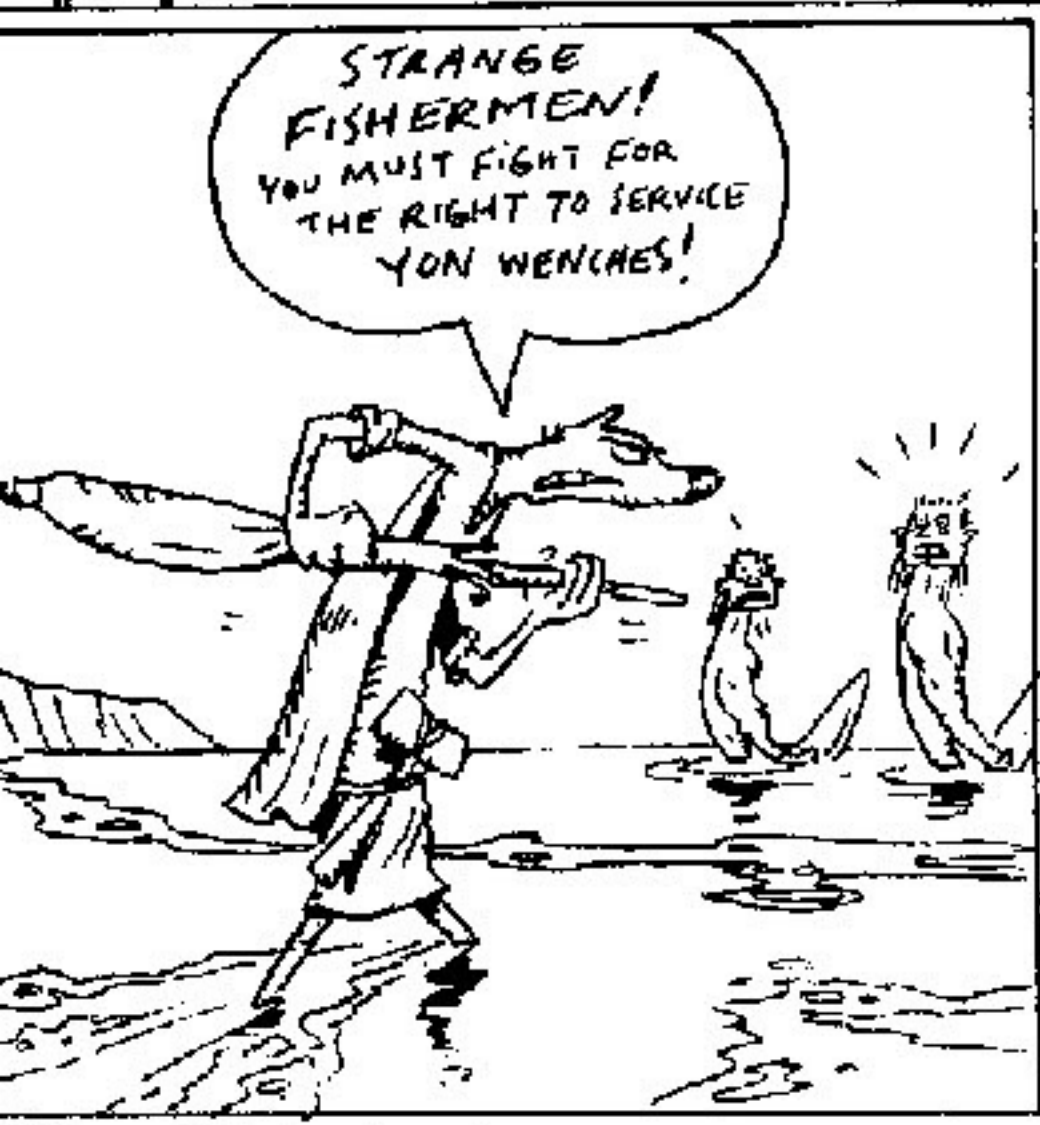
# FRED AND JONES' BEST HOON TRICKS



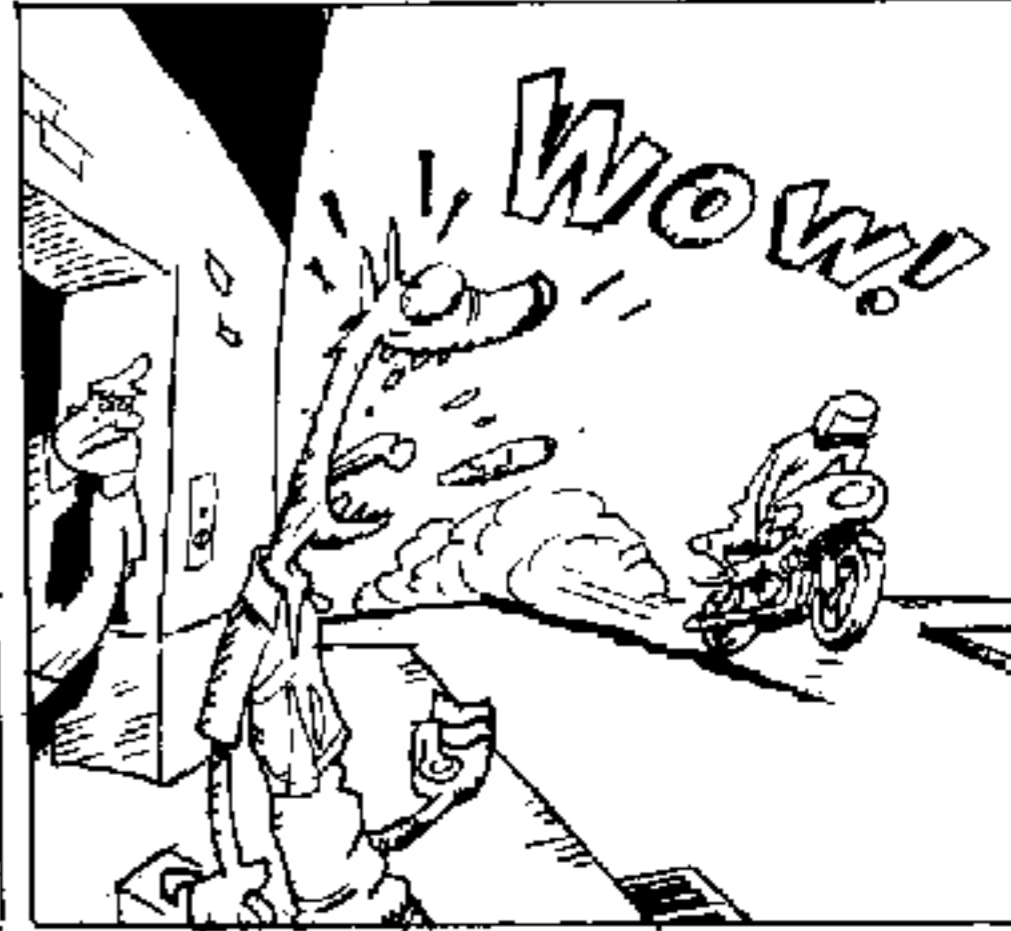
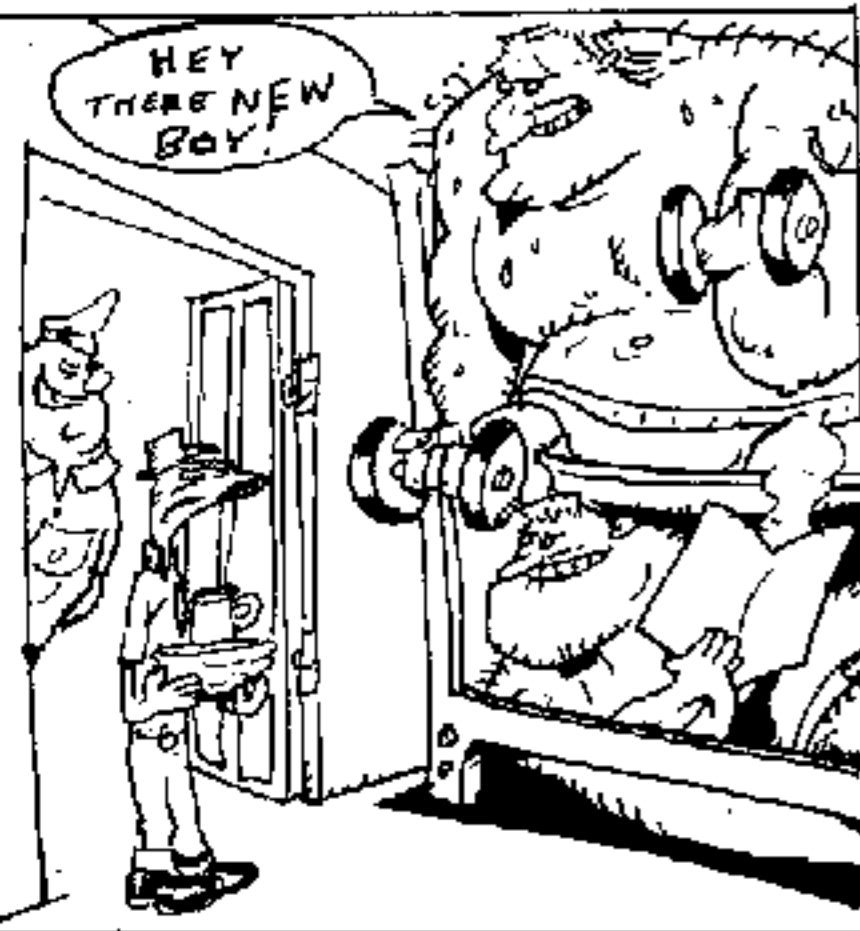
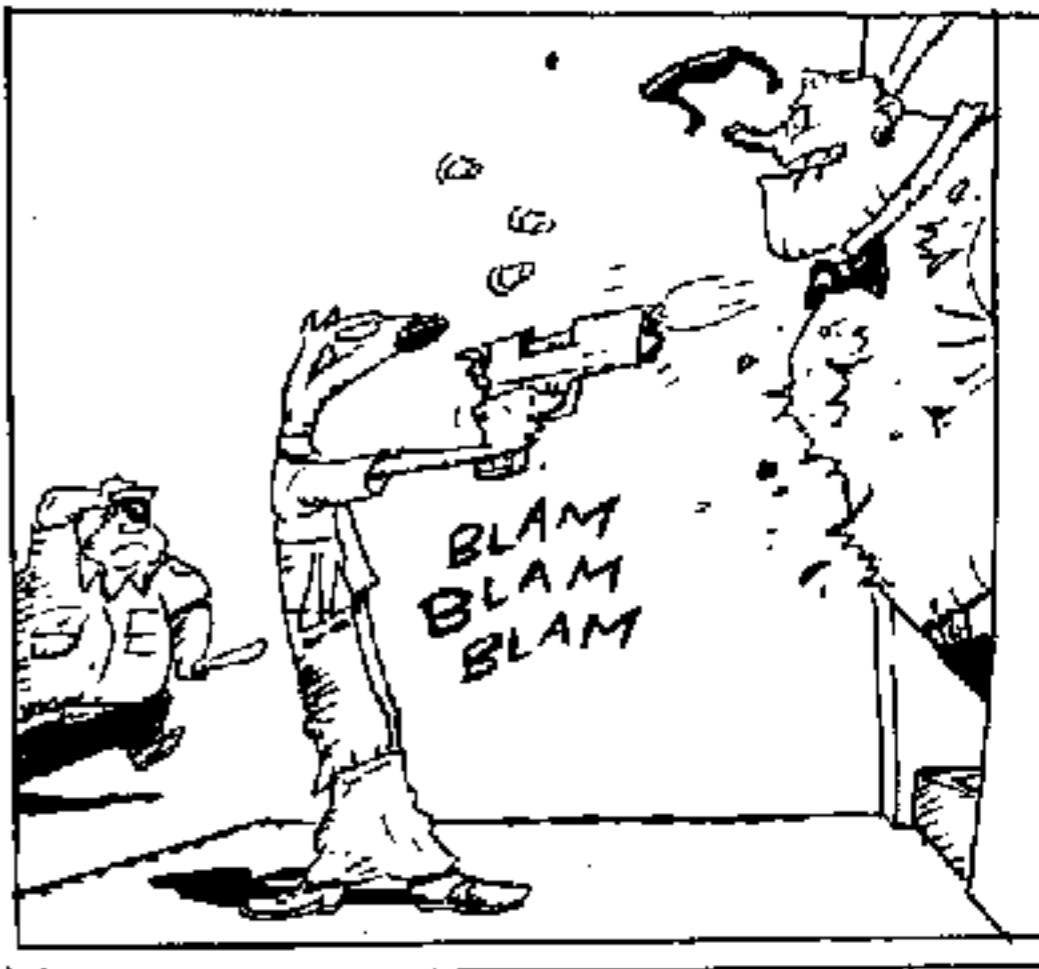
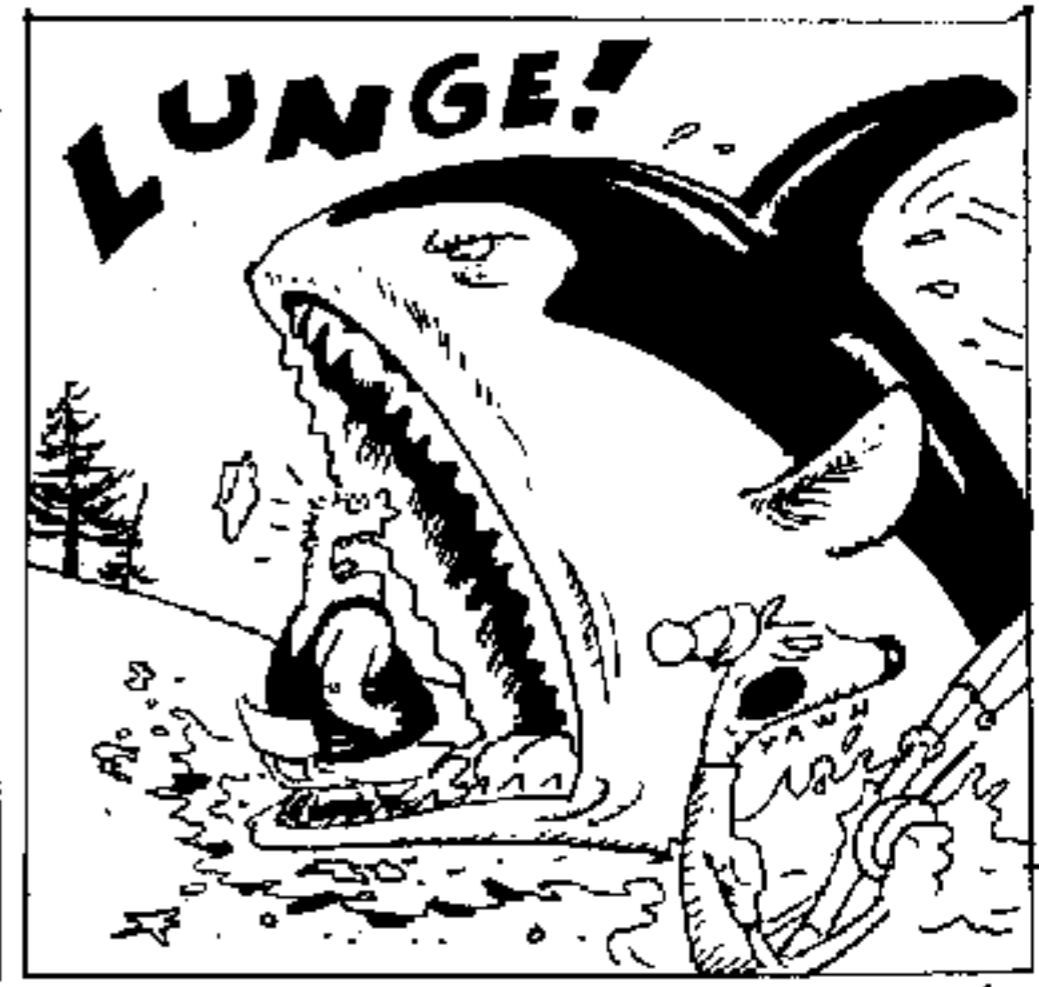
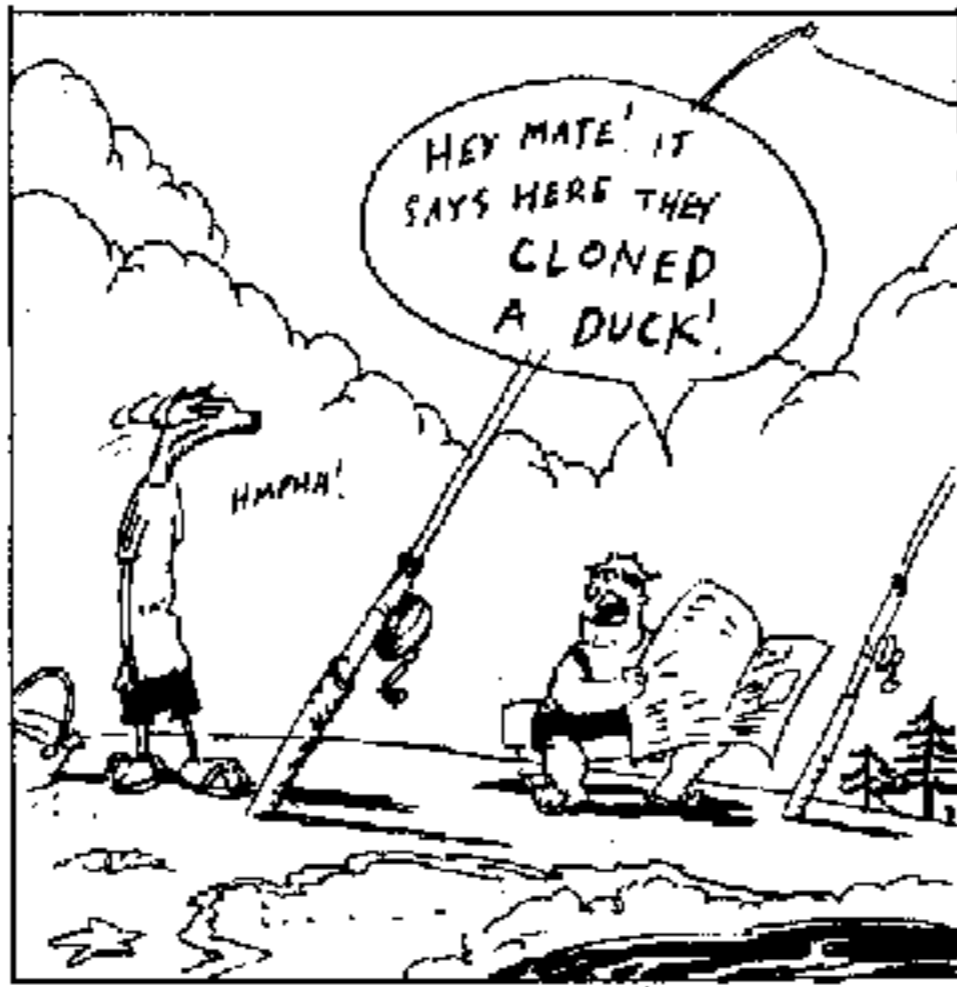




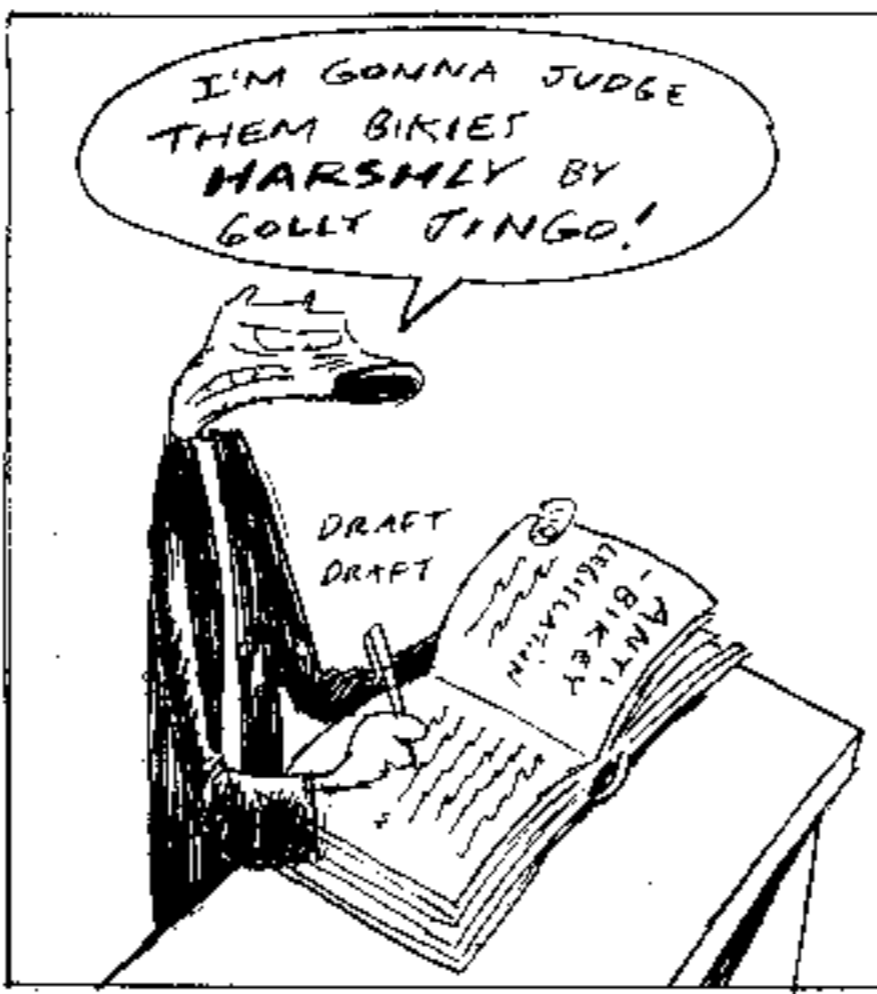
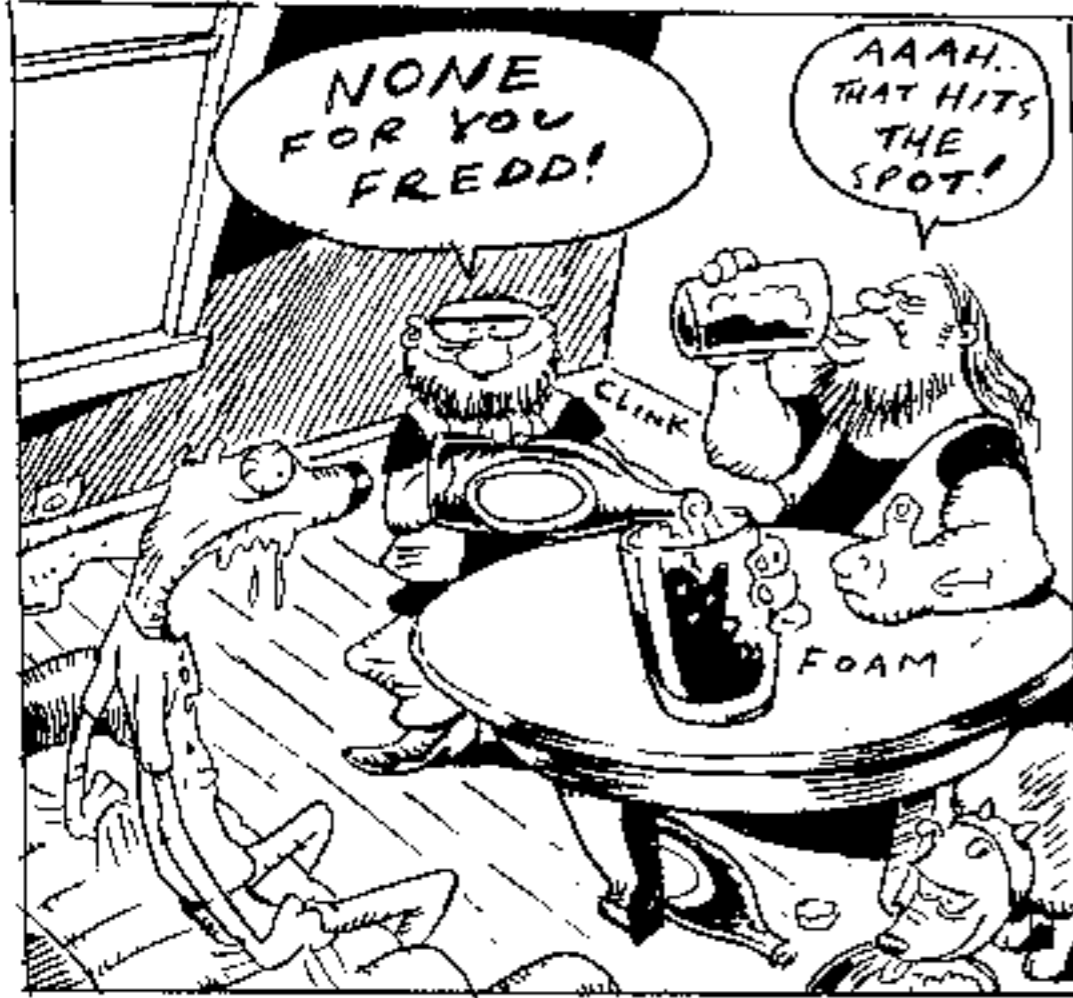
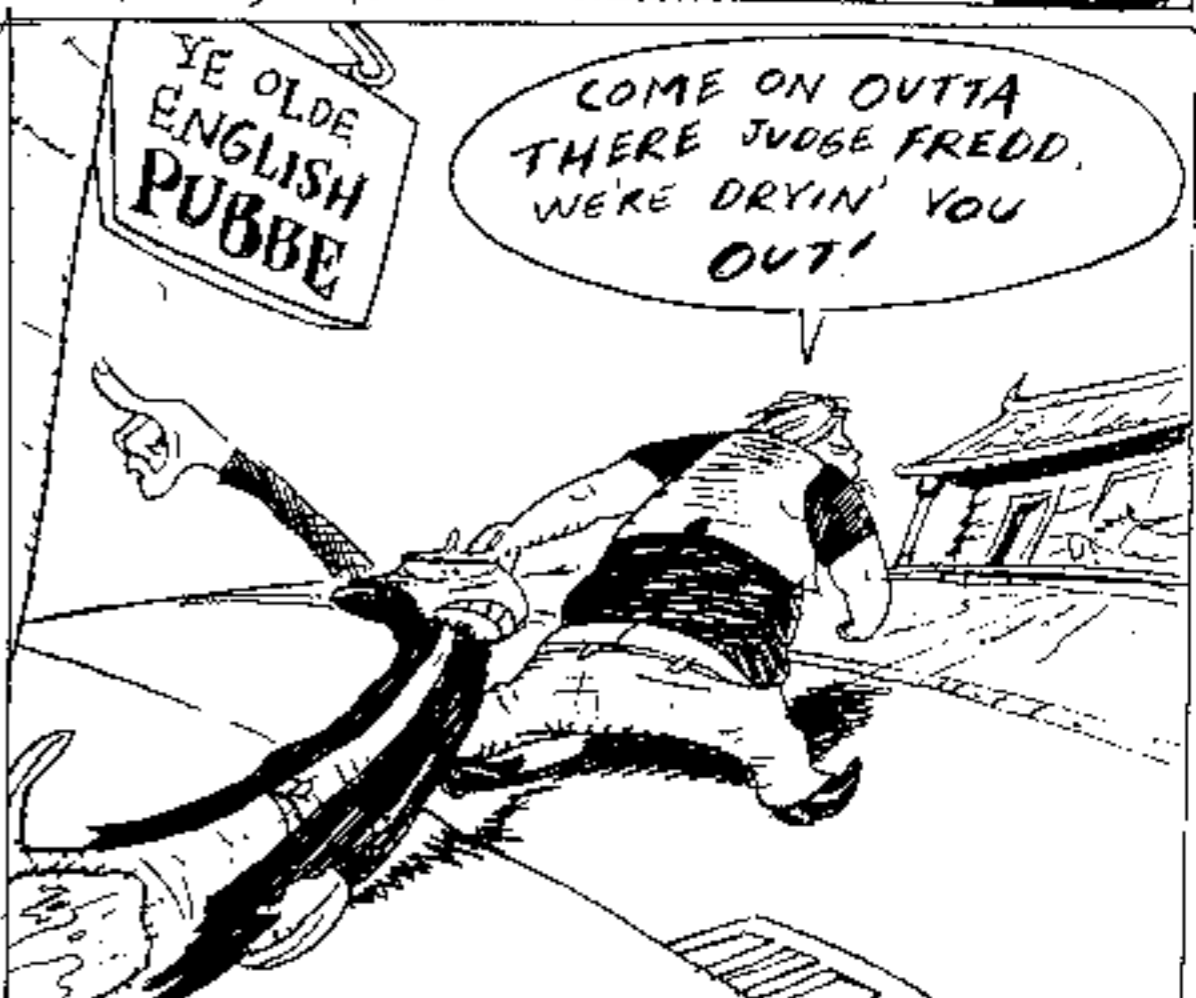
# ICEMAN FRED

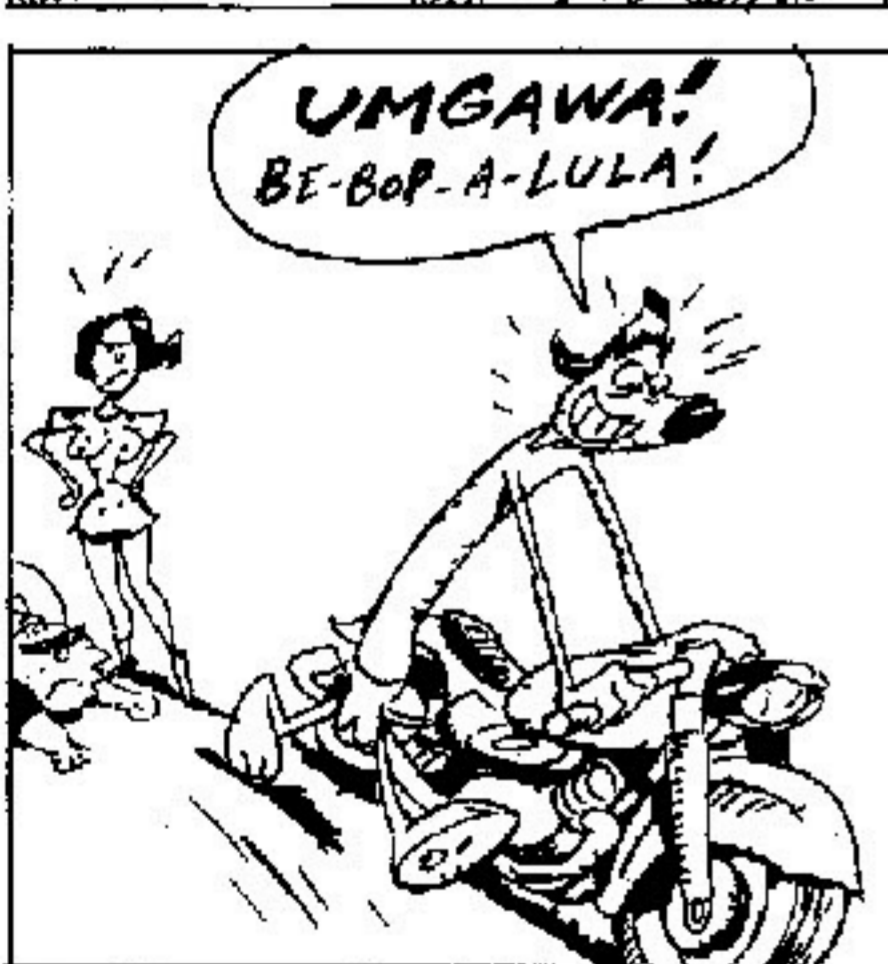
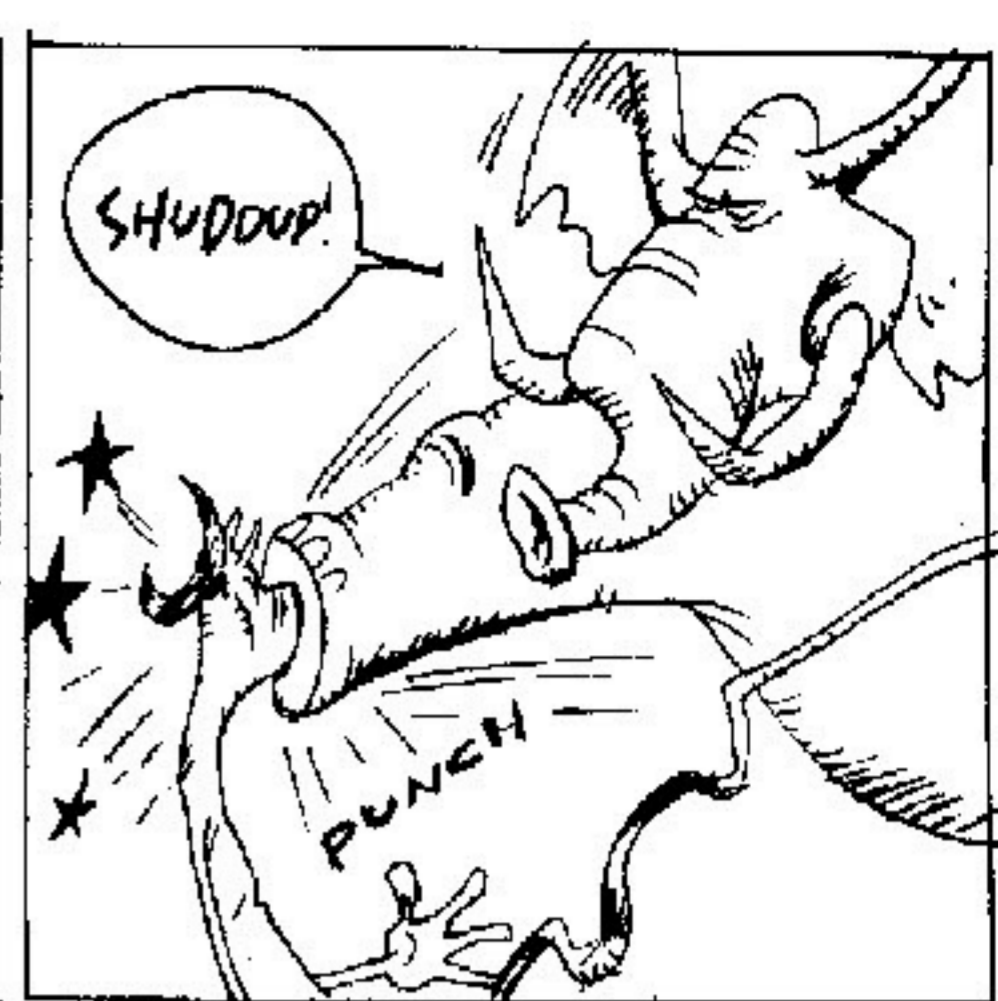


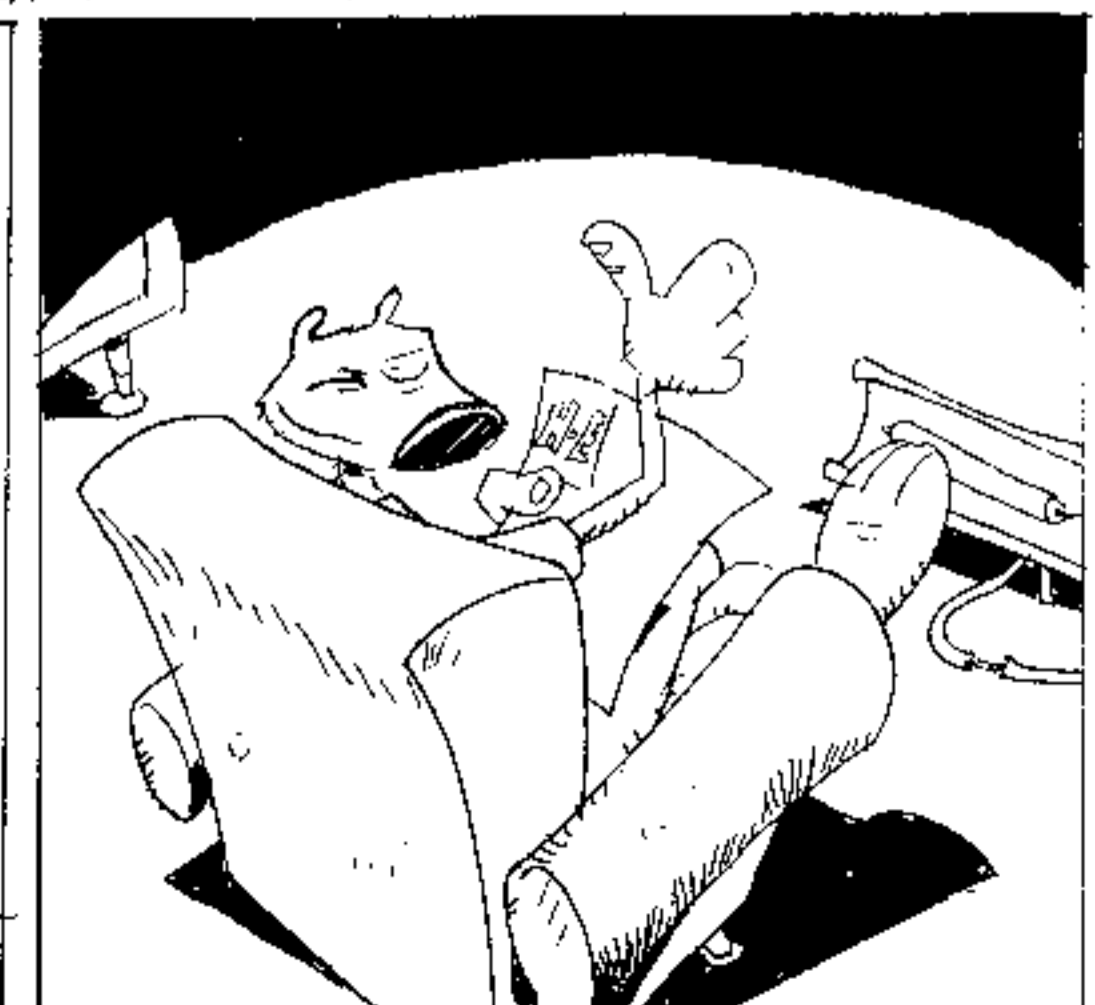
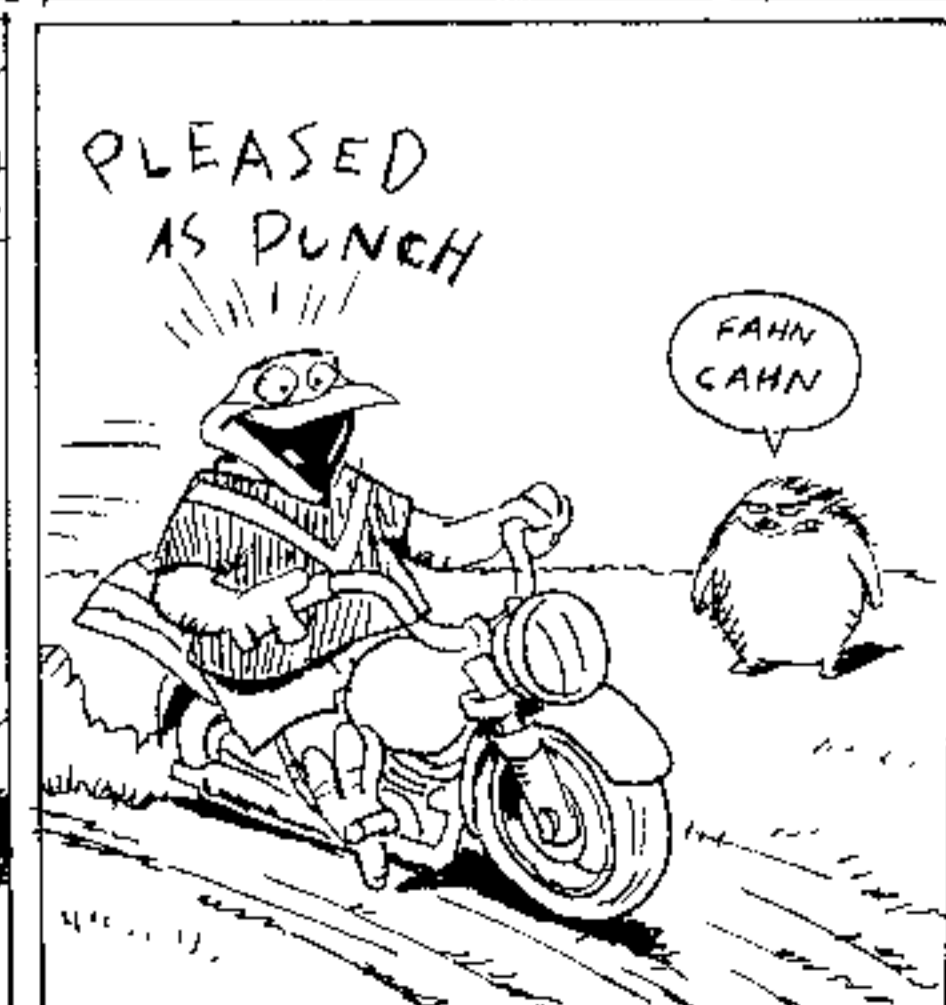
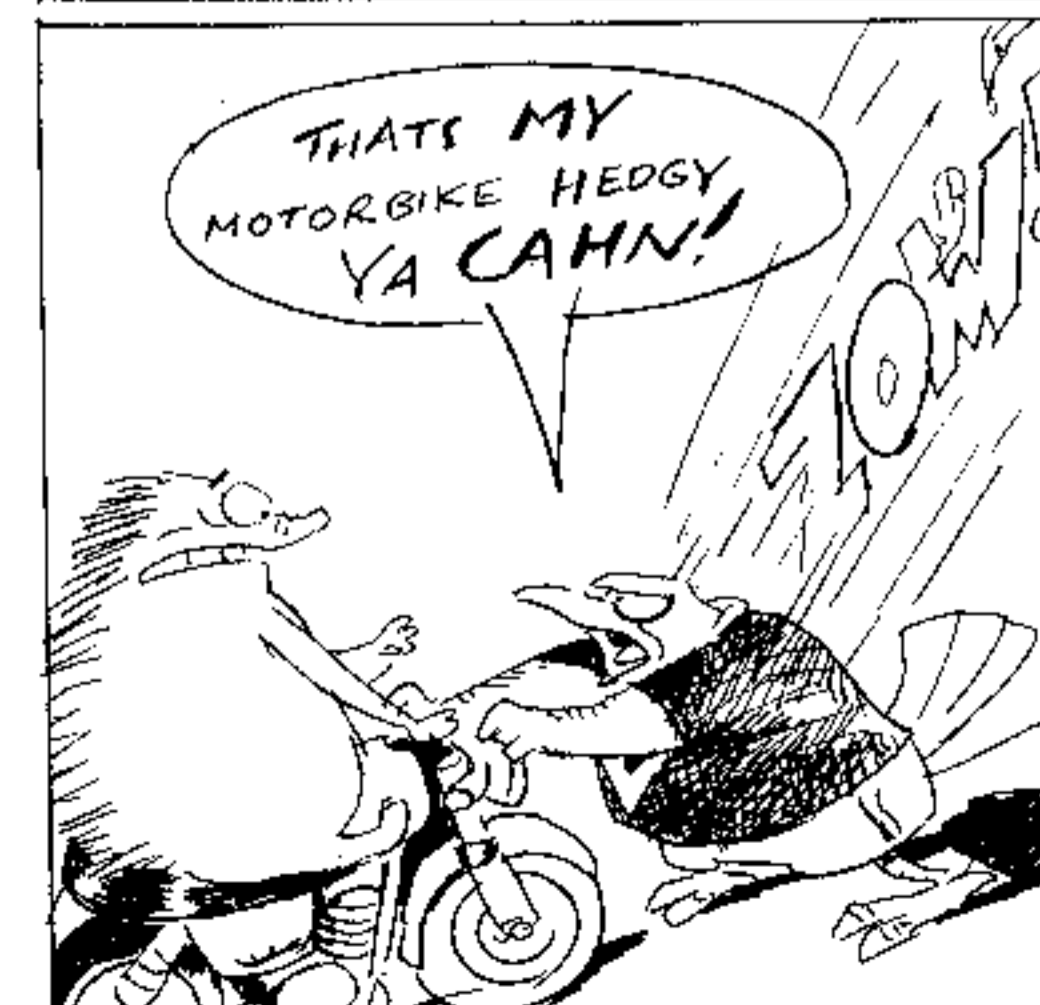
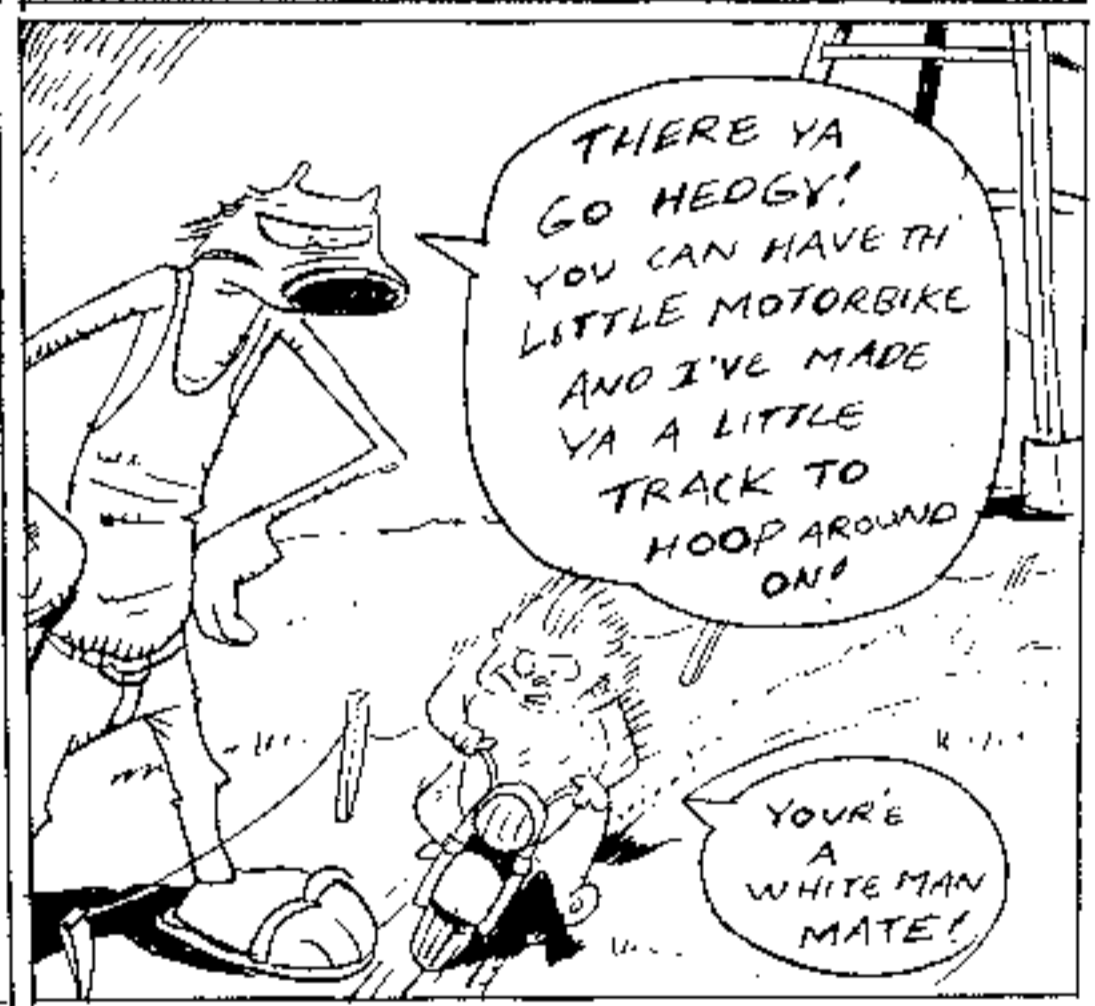
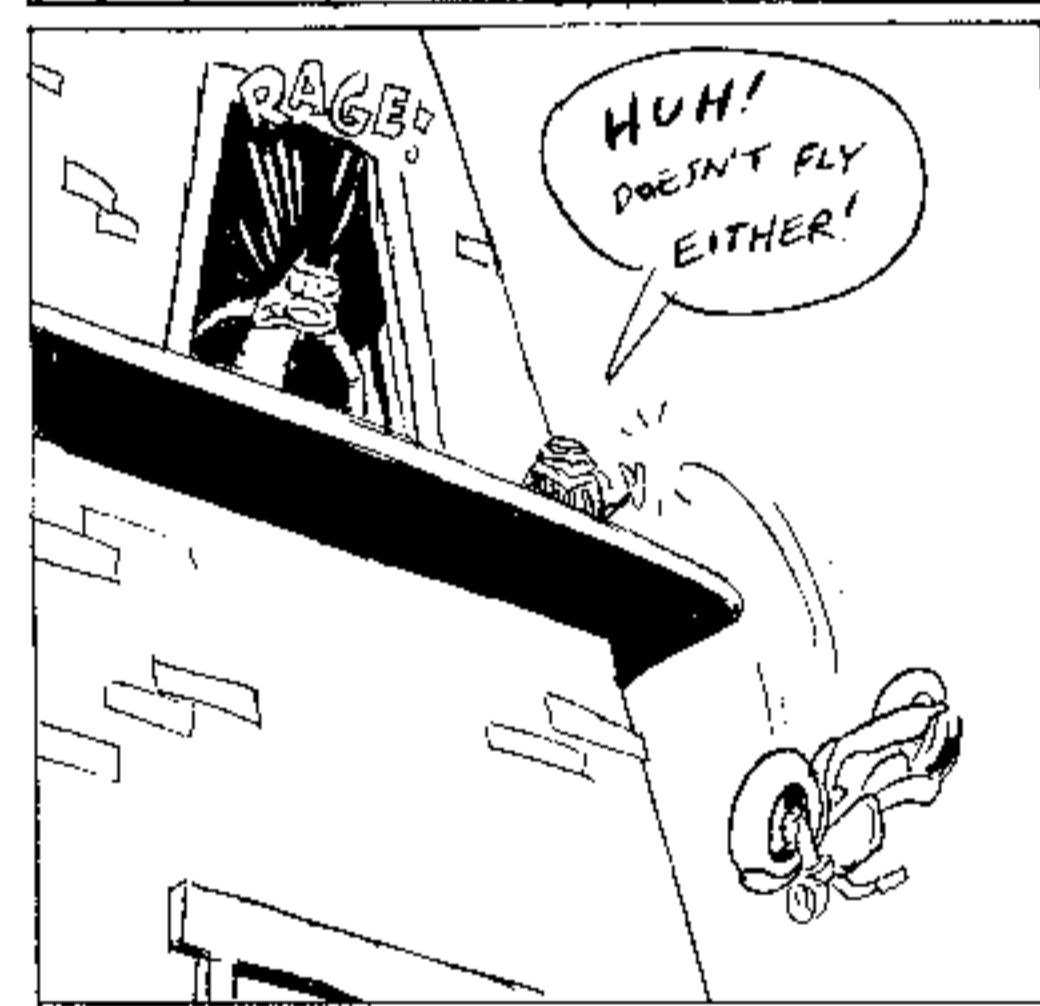
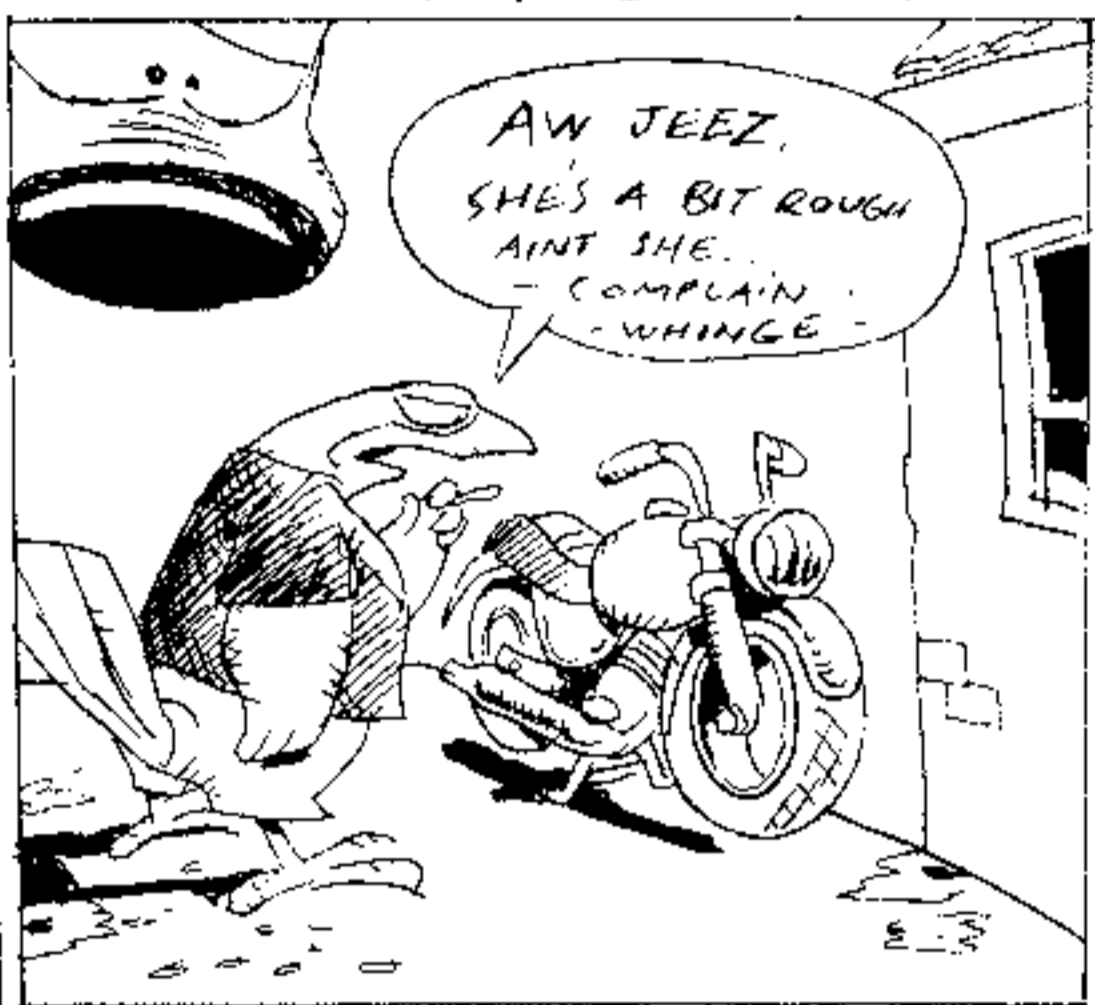




# JUDGE FREDD







# KING FRED OF THE BIKIES



HERE IT IS KINGY! THE FASTEST MOTORBIKE IN ALL THE LAND MADE IN NEW ZEALAND EH!

YES, YES.

BEEP BEEP! - ONLY, IT'S INVISIBLE TO GUMBY'S EH!



PHUKKIN! I CAN'T FEEL OR SEE ANYTHING!

COULD IT BE... COULD IT BE... I'M A GUMBY!?



HEY KING FRED, WHERE'S YA MOTORBIKE?

HA! HA! YA FUGGIN' GUMBY!!



BRRRAAAAAP, -BRIP BRIP BRAAAAAP!

STAY BEHIND HIM OR HE'LL HAVE OUR BALLS FOR BREAKFAST!



INDEED THIS MOTORCYCLE IS FASTEST IN ALL THE LAND!

HEY! HE'S JUST RUNNING!



LITTLE CANN!



HEY! THAT TYPE OF EQUIPMENT IS NON STANDARD!

WHAT? WHH... YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, SO WHAT?



WE'LL HAVE ALL THE CUPS N' MEDALS N' SHEILAS BACK!

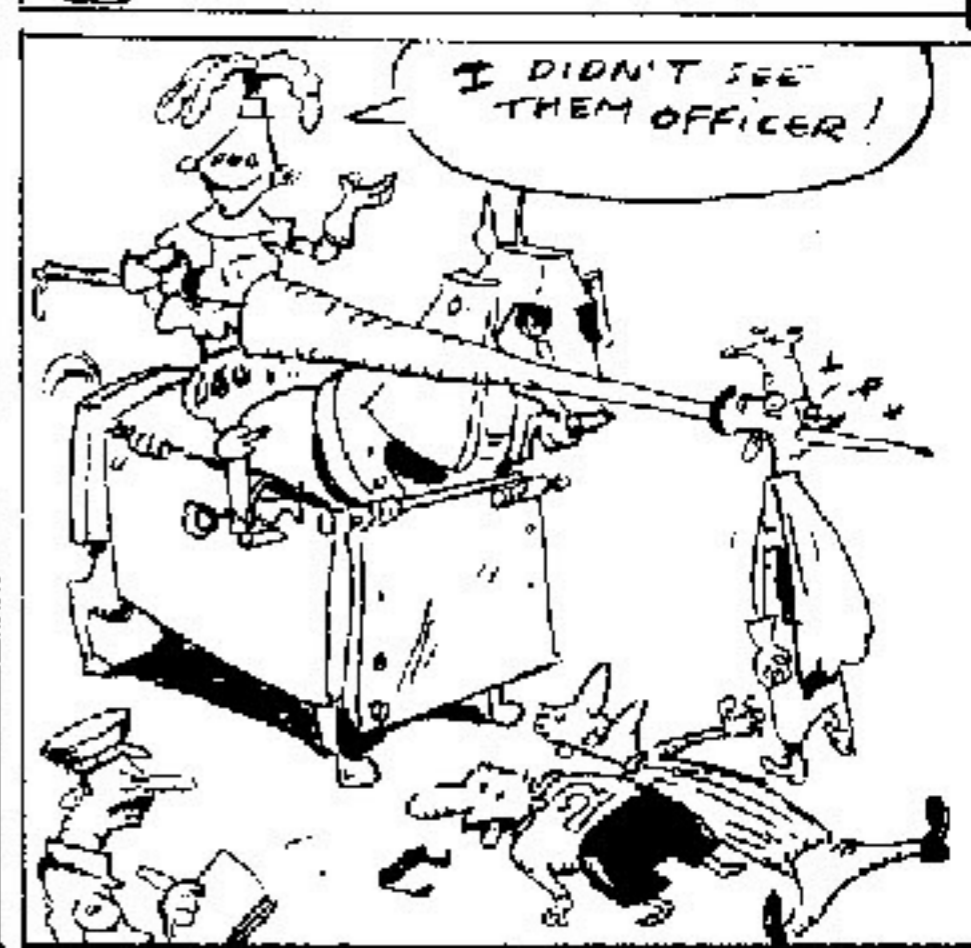
THOSE ROGUISH KIWIS RIPPED ME OFF!



THERE THEY ARE I'LL HAVE THEIR GUTS FOR GARTERS!



ESCAPE IN THE INVISIBLE MK2 ZEPHYR!

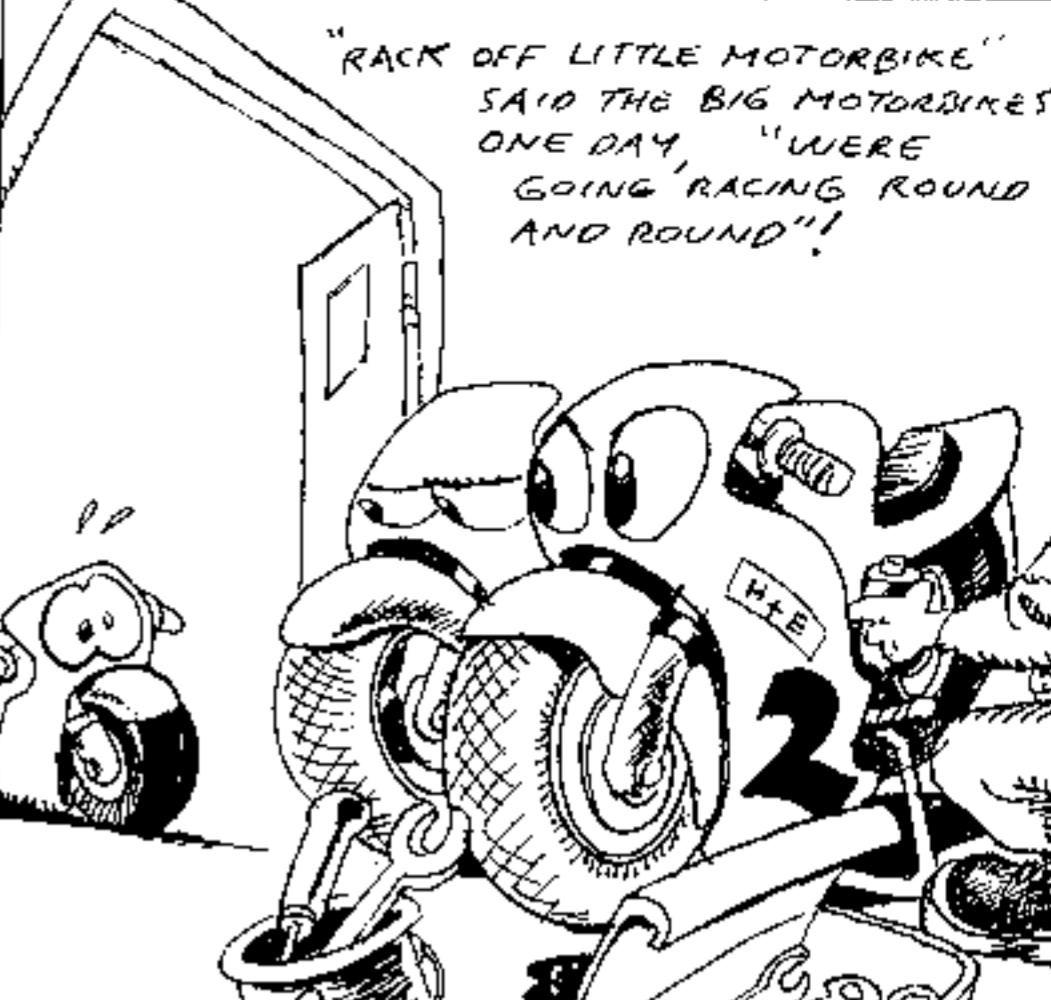
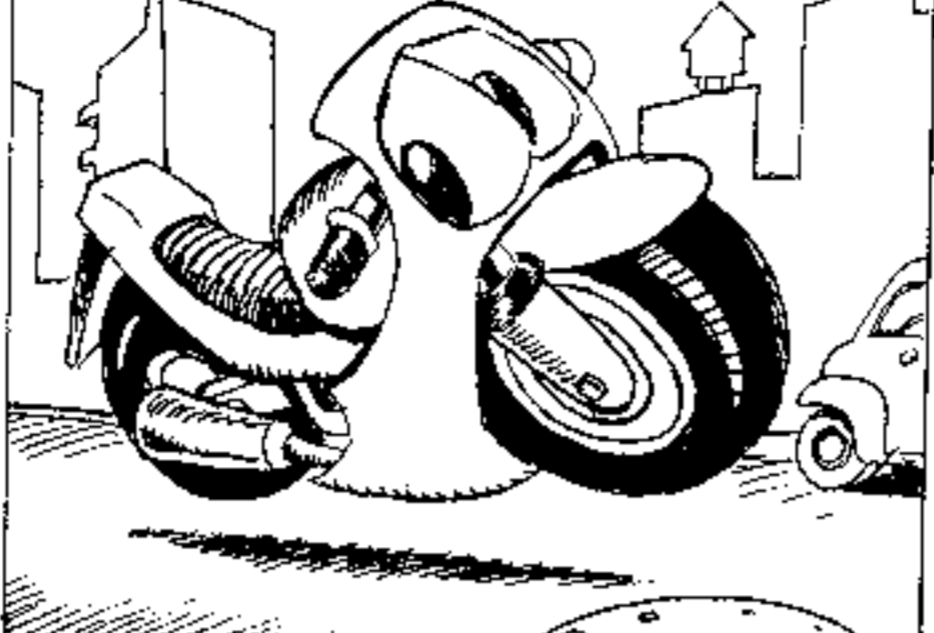


I DIDN'T SEE THEM OFFICER!

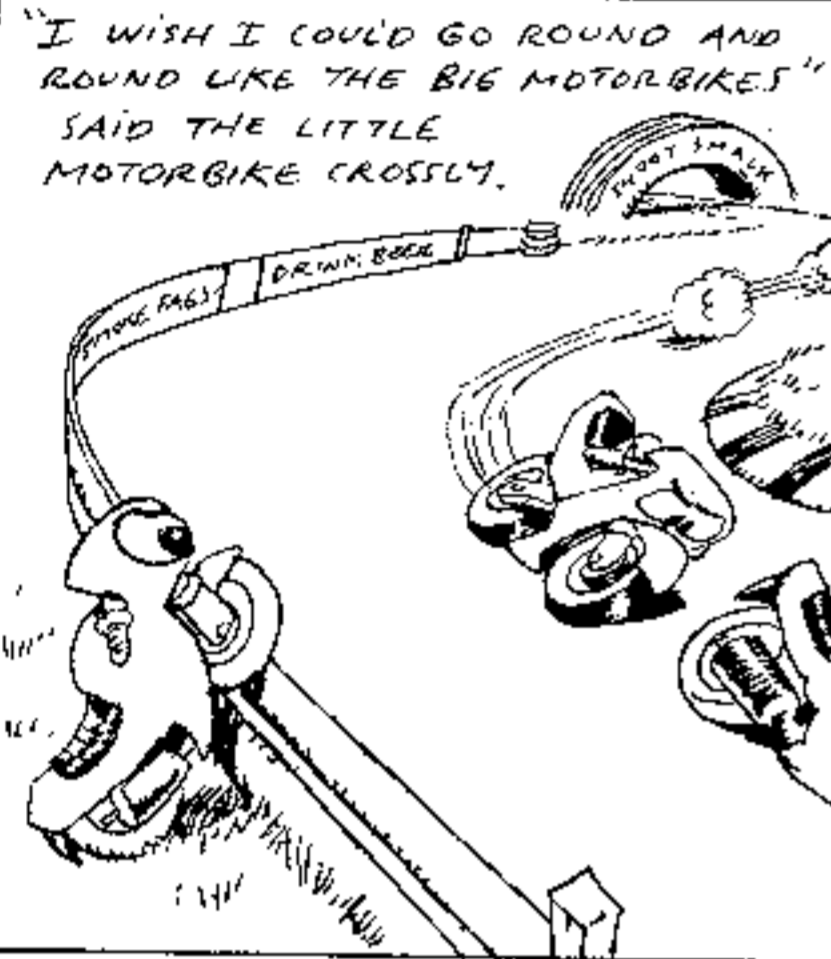


GATHER AROUND KIDS AND OL' UNCLE FRED'LL TELL YIZ A STORY!

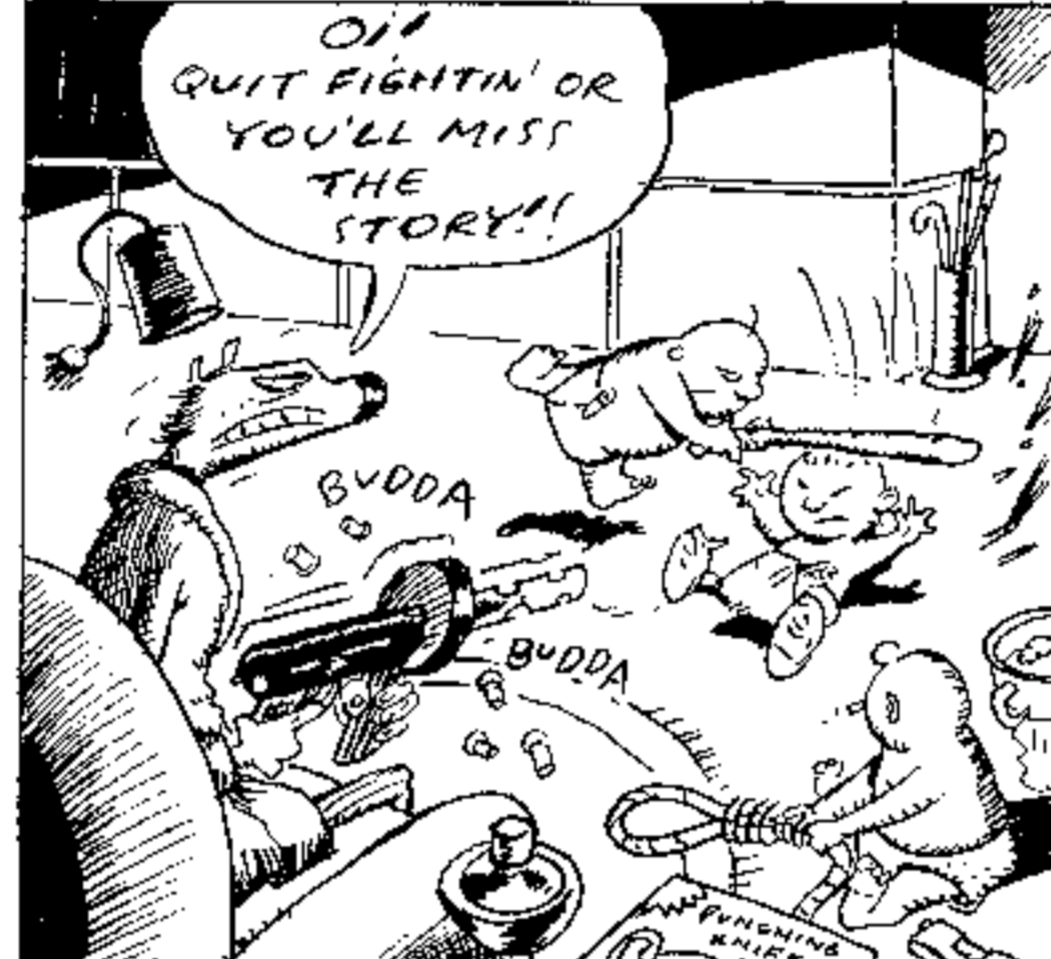
# THE LITTLE MOTORBIKE WHO COULD



"RACK OFF LITTLE MOTORBIKE" SAID THE BIG MOTORBIKES ONE DAY, "WERE GOING RACING ROUND AND ROUND!"



"I WISH I COULD GO ROUND AND ROUND LIKE THE BIG MOTORBIKES" SAID THE LITTLE MOTORBIKE CROSSLY.



O! QUIT FIGHTIN' OR YOU'LL MISS THE STORY!!

BUDDA

BUDDA

PUNCHING KNIFE



"LOOK OUT!" SHOUTED THE LITTLE MOTORBIKE AS HE RACED ROUND AND ROUND THE BLOCK. "I'M RACING JUST LIKE A BIG MOTORBIKE!"



"STOP RACING AROUND AND AROUND THE BLOCK!" SAID SERGEANT SOD THE POLICEMAN RATHER GRUFFLY.



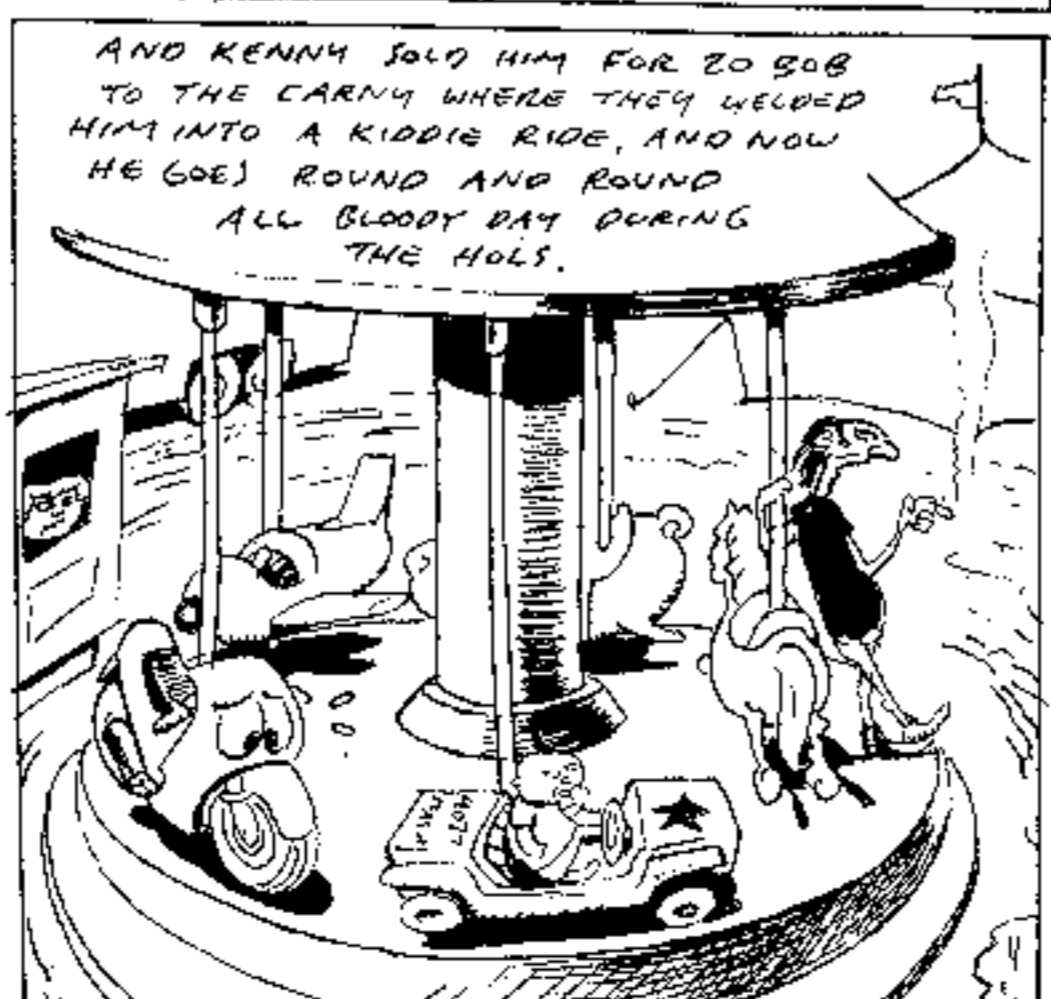
"I'LL GET 10 BOB FOR YIZ AT THE WRECKERS" HE SAID MEANLY TO THE FRIGHTENED LITTLE MOTORBIKE.



AND POOR LITTLE MOTORBIKE WAS LEFT TO ROT IN THE OL' JUNKYARD, GUARDED BY A HATEFUL DOG.



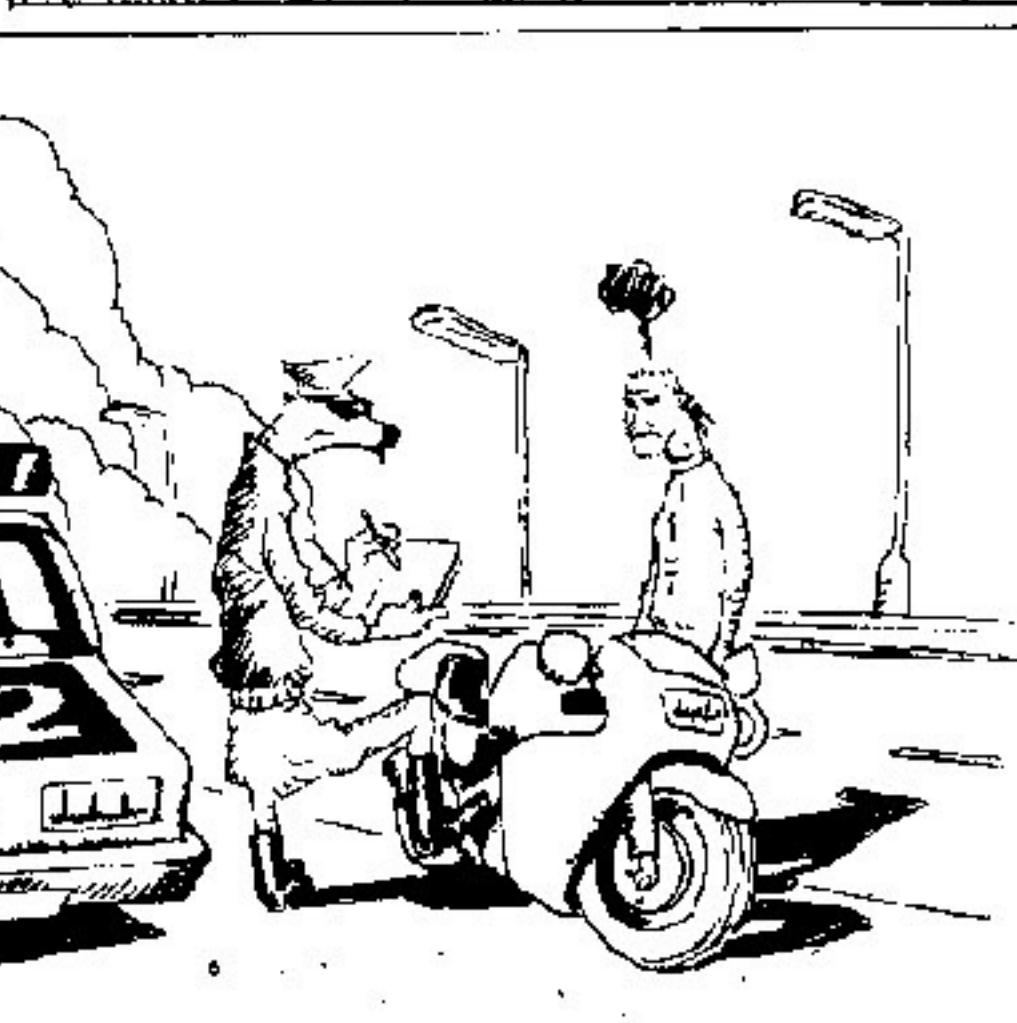
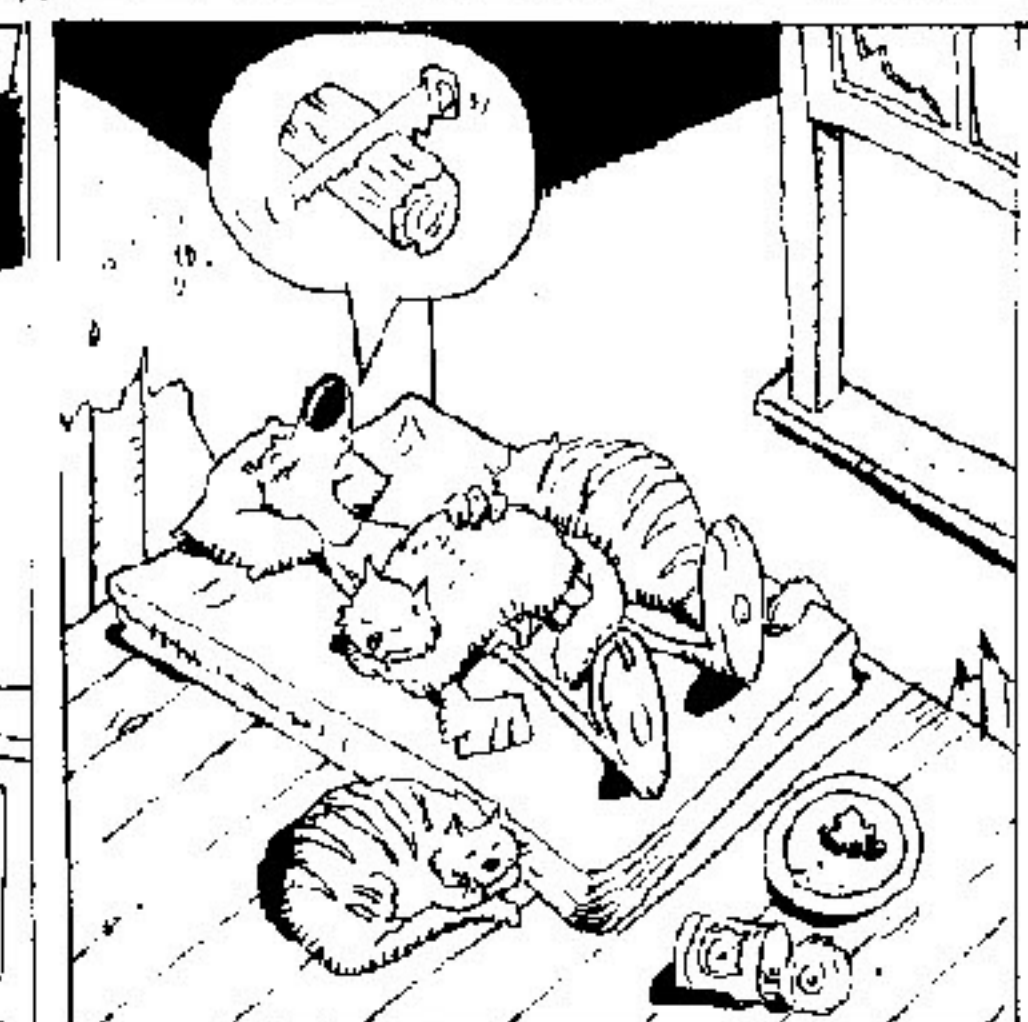
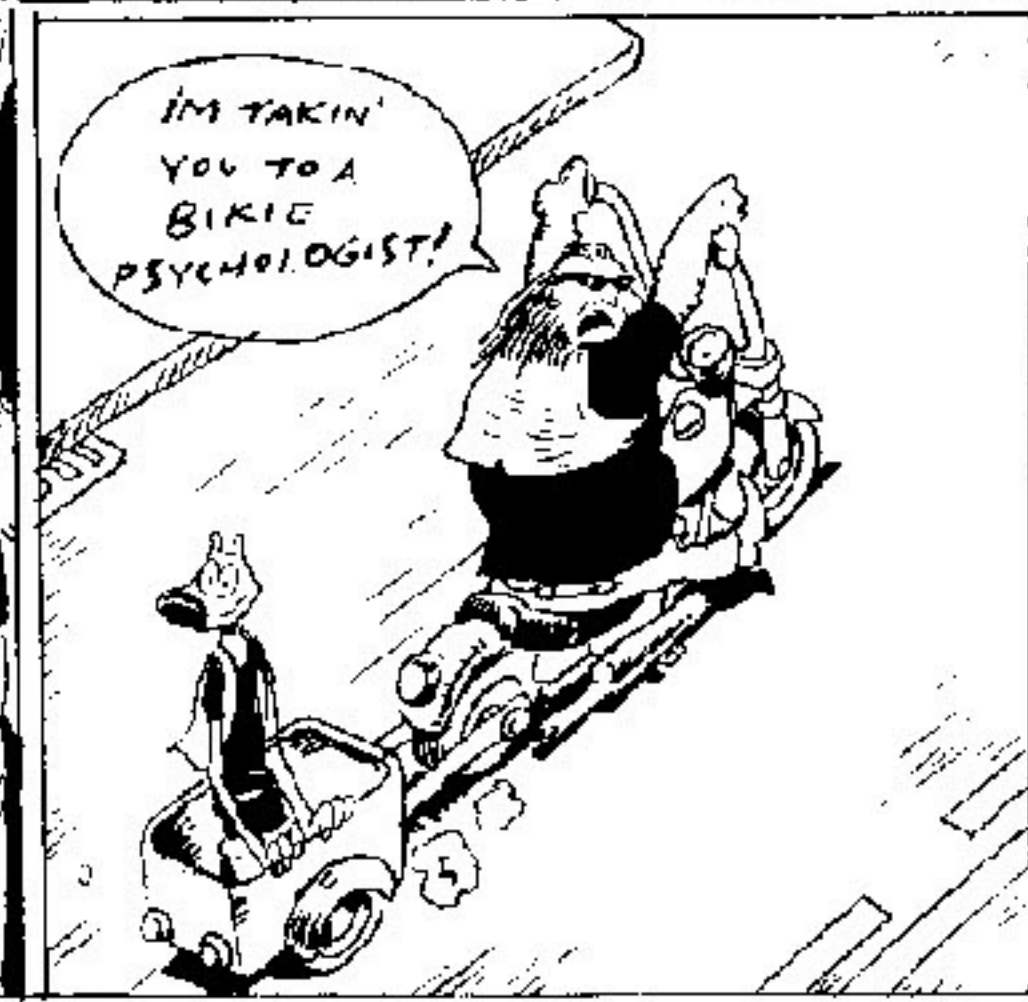
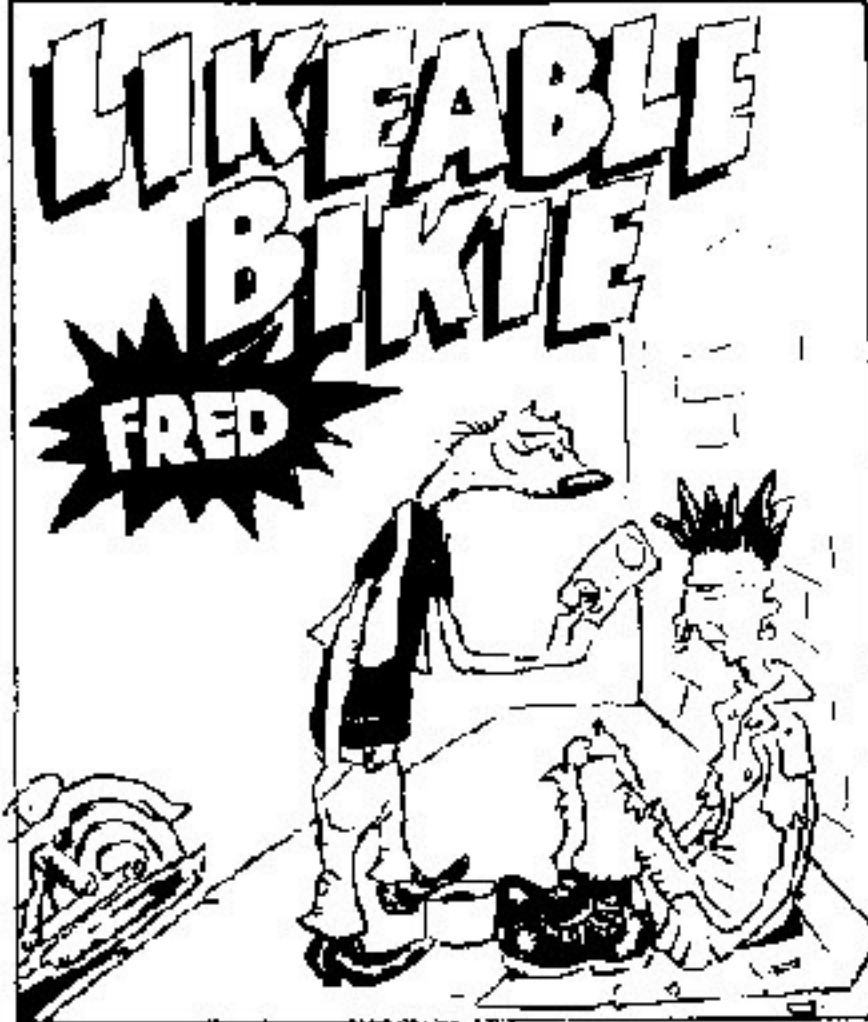
BUT ONE DAY, A SMALL BOY SAW LITTLE MOTORBIKE LYING FORLORNLY IN THE YARD AND SAID, "I'LL GIVE YOU 15 BOB FOR HIM!" THE BOY'S NAME WAS KENNY ROBERTS.

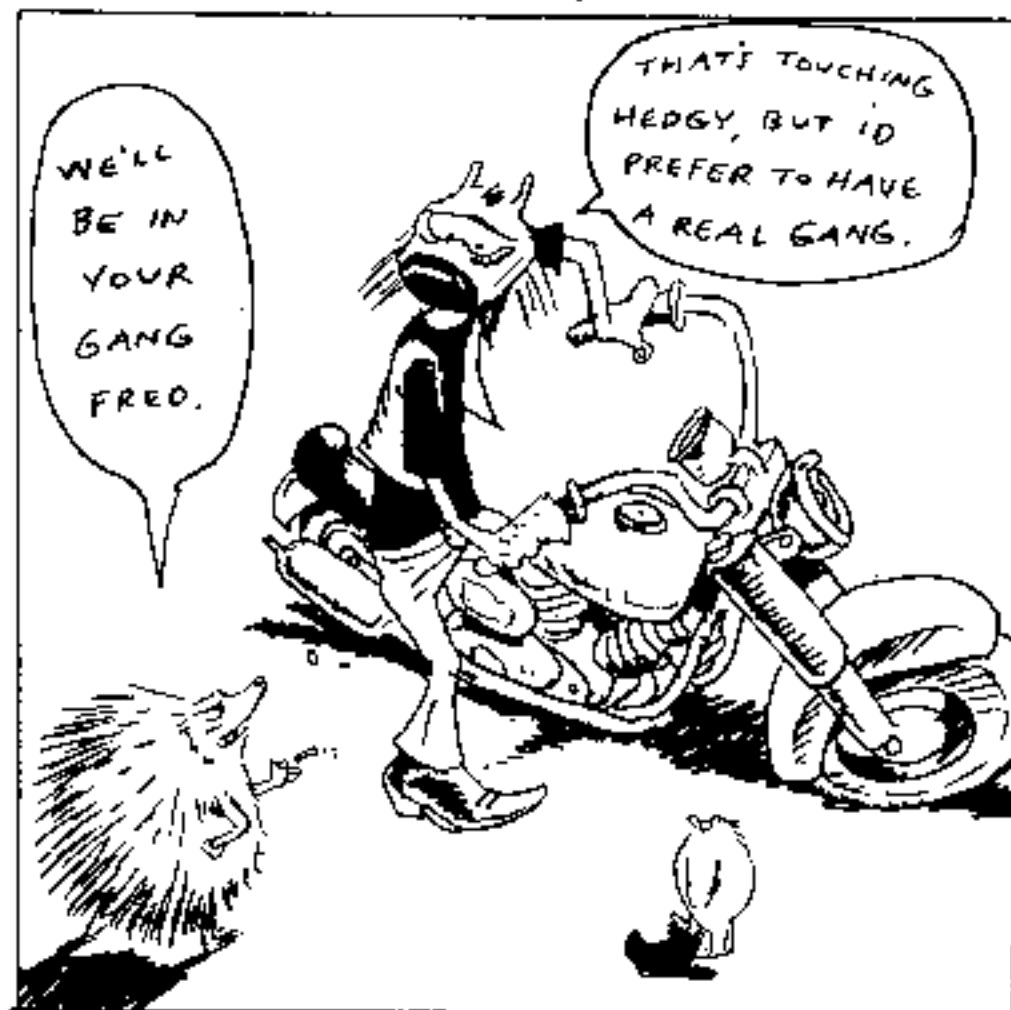
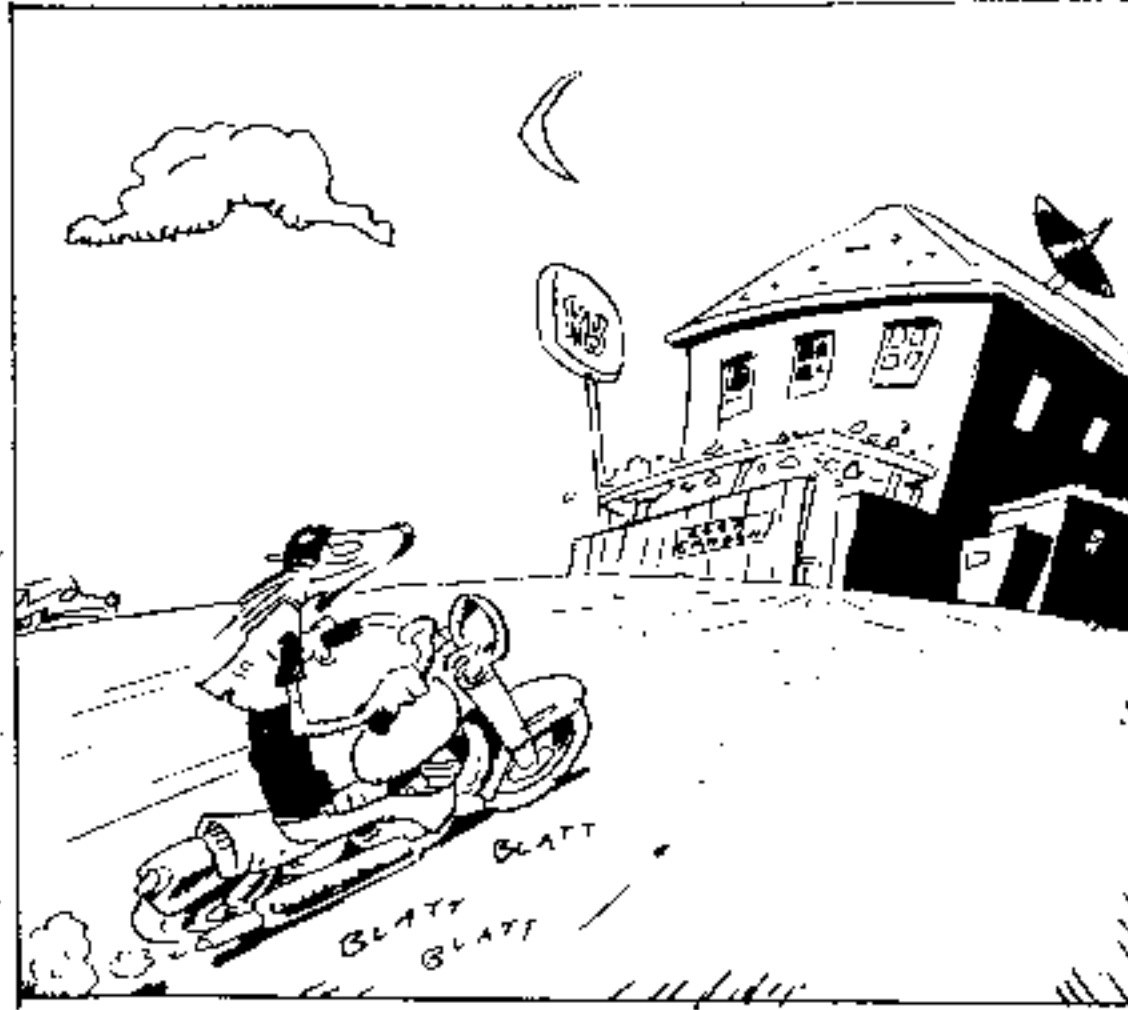
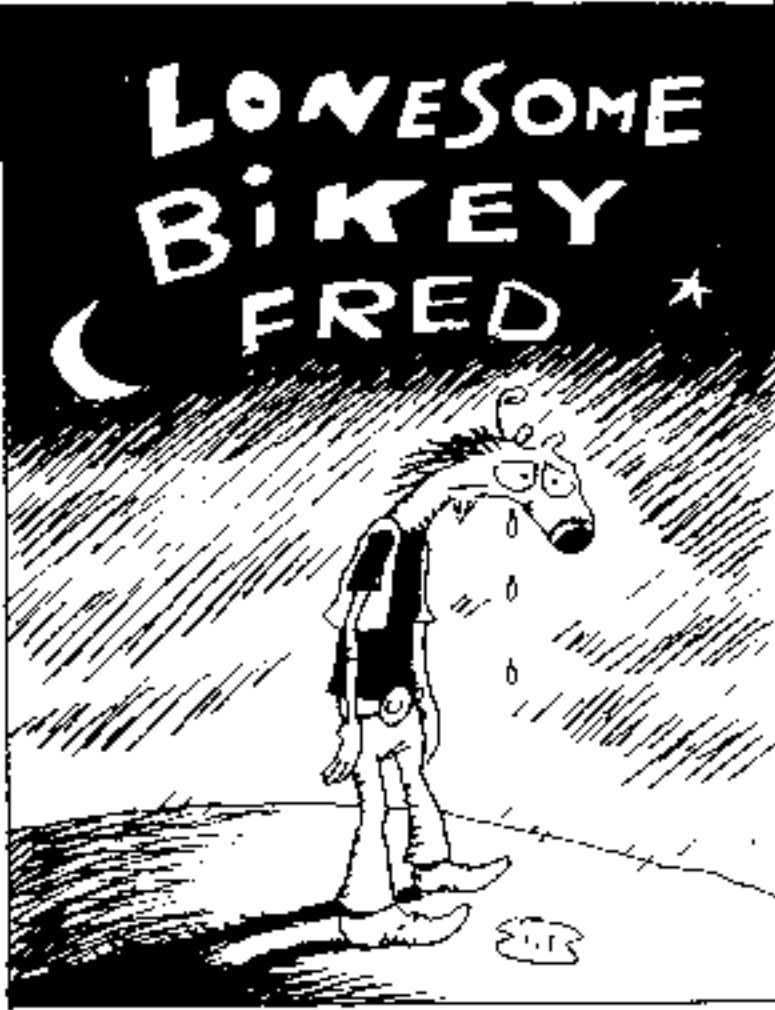


AND KENNY SOLD HIM FOR 20 BOB TO THE CARNY WHERE THEY HELPED HIM INTO A KIDDIE RIDE, AND NOW HE GOES ROUND AND ROUND ALL BLOODY DAY DURING THE HOLS.



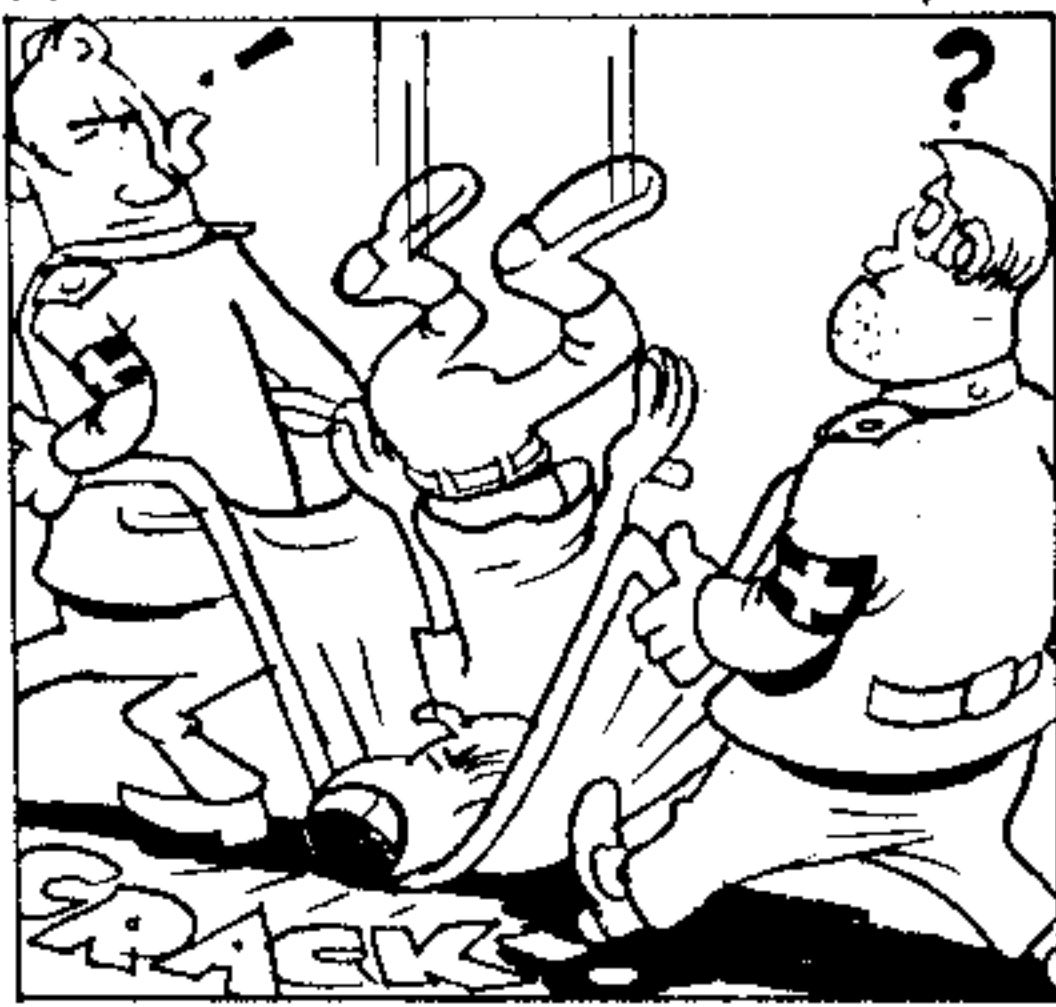
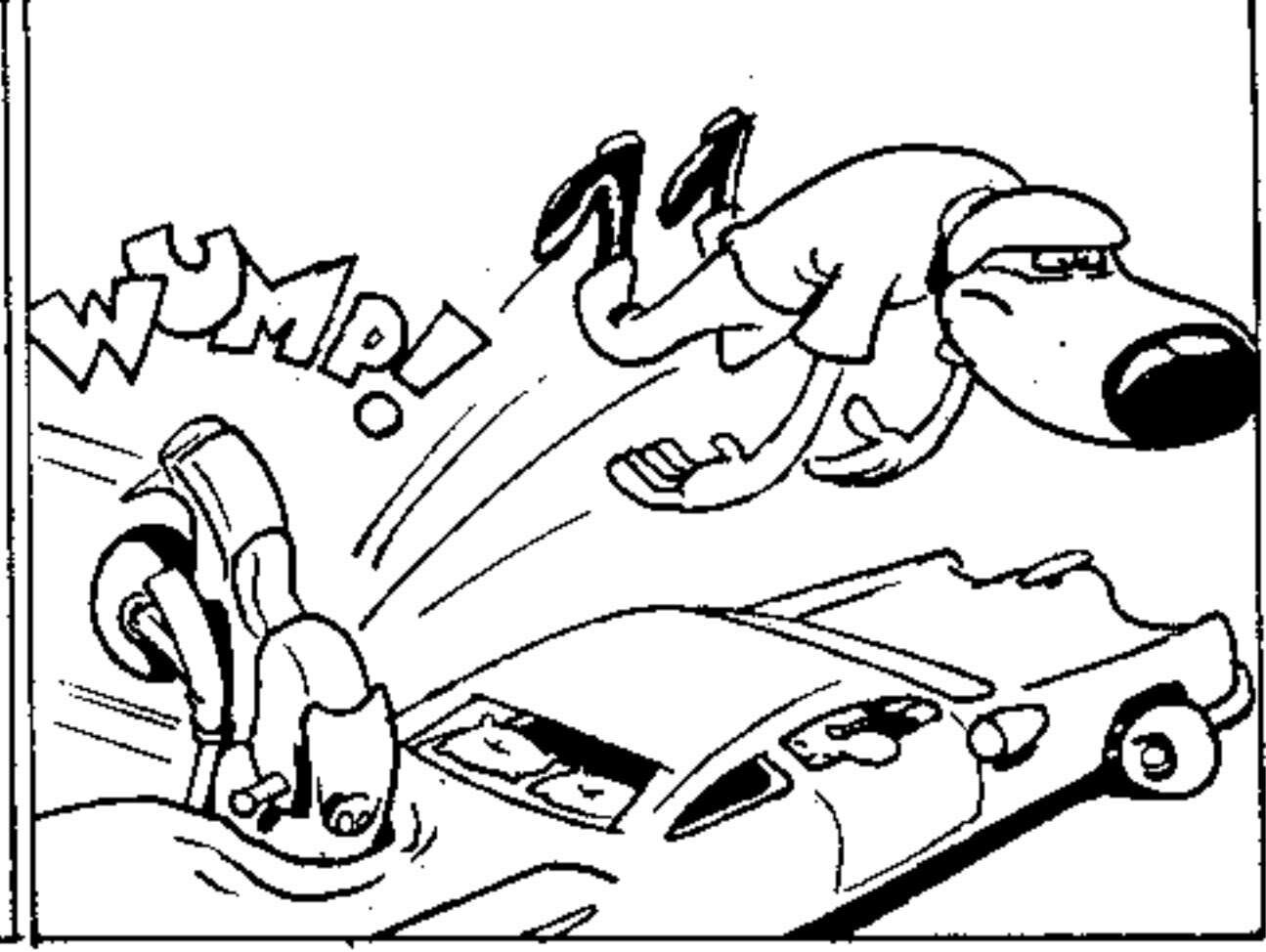
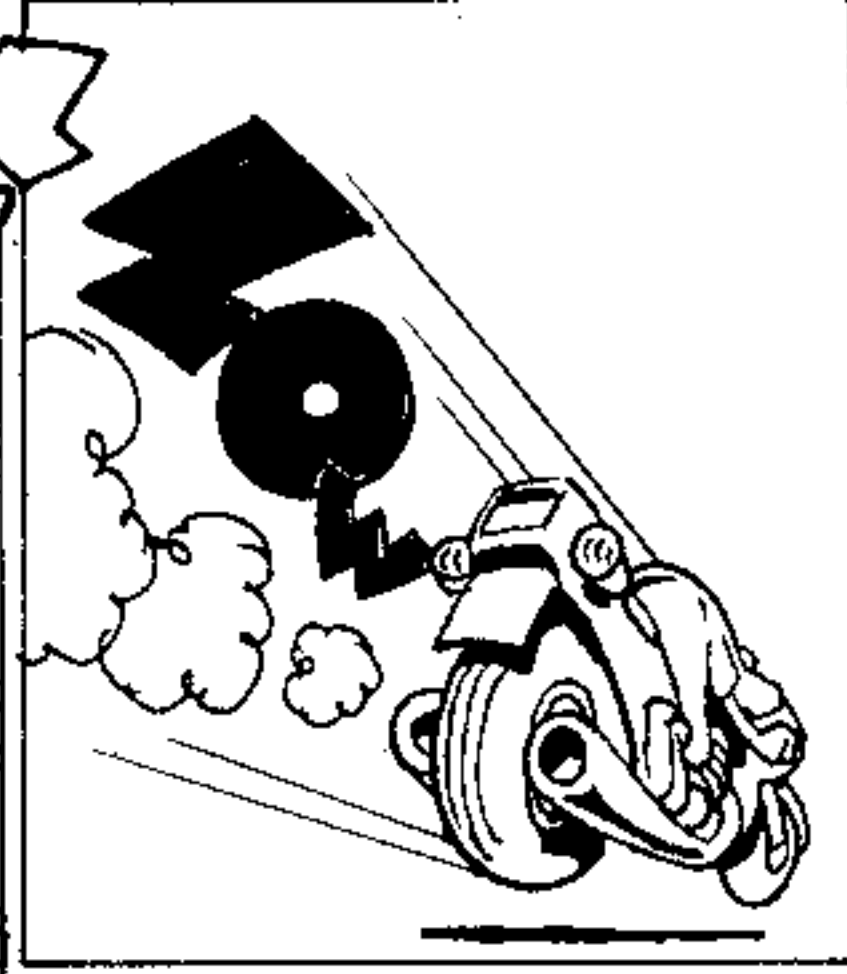
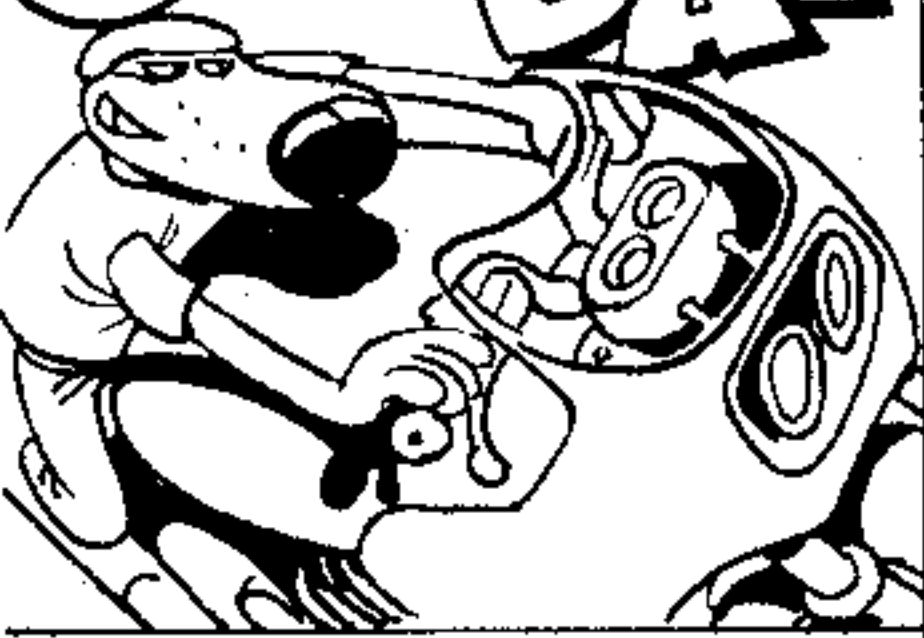
WELL, YOU COULDN'T ASK FOR MORE THAN THAT COULD YOU KIDS?!



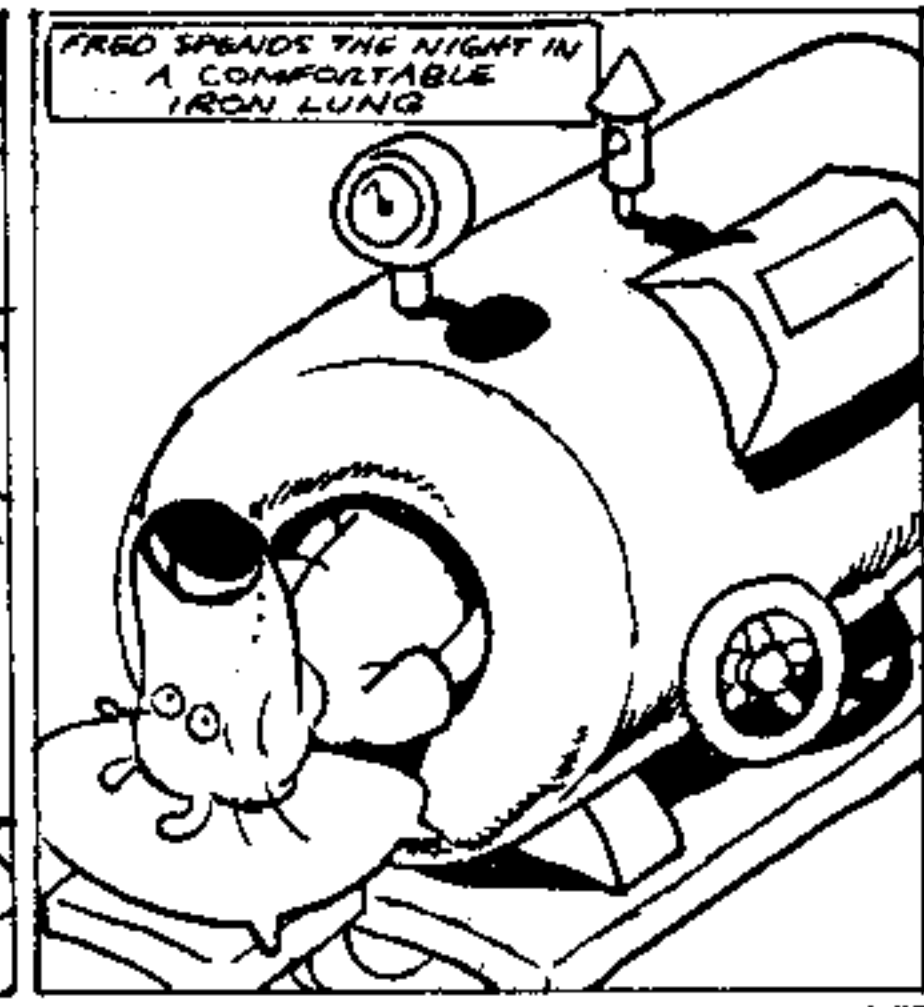




# FRED'S GOOD LUCK DAY



STROKE OF LUCK WE WERE HERE EH MATE? WE WERE TOO LATE FOR THIS AIDS VICTIM.



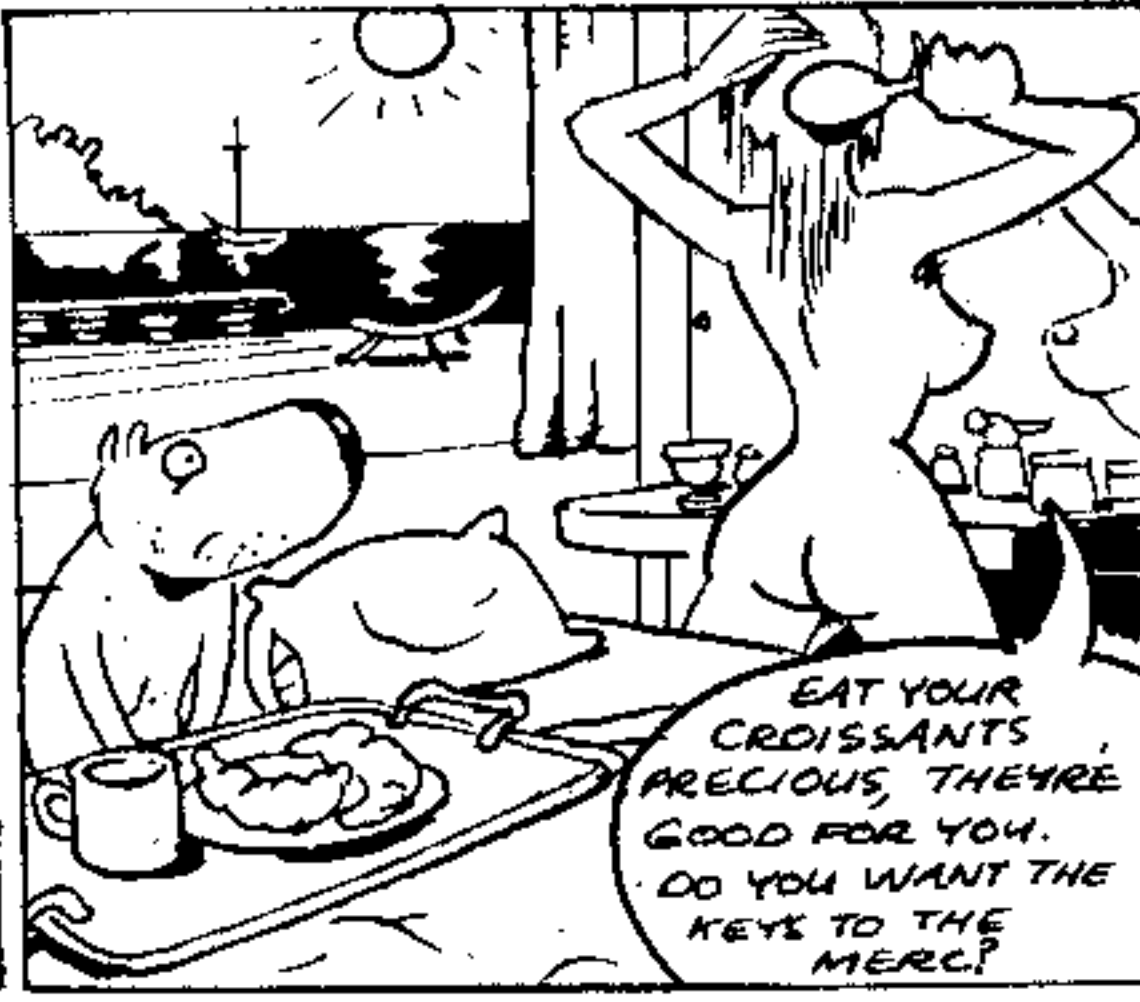
FRED SPENDS THE NIGHT IN A COMFORTABLE IRON LUNG



HI! I'M A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN DOCTOR AND I WANT YOU. INCIDENTALLY, YOU'RE PERFECTLY HEALTHY ASIDE FROM THE OLD WEDDING TACKLE!



BEST IF YOU COME BACK TO MY PLACE WHERE I CAN PERSONALLY SUPERVISE YOUR RECOVERY.

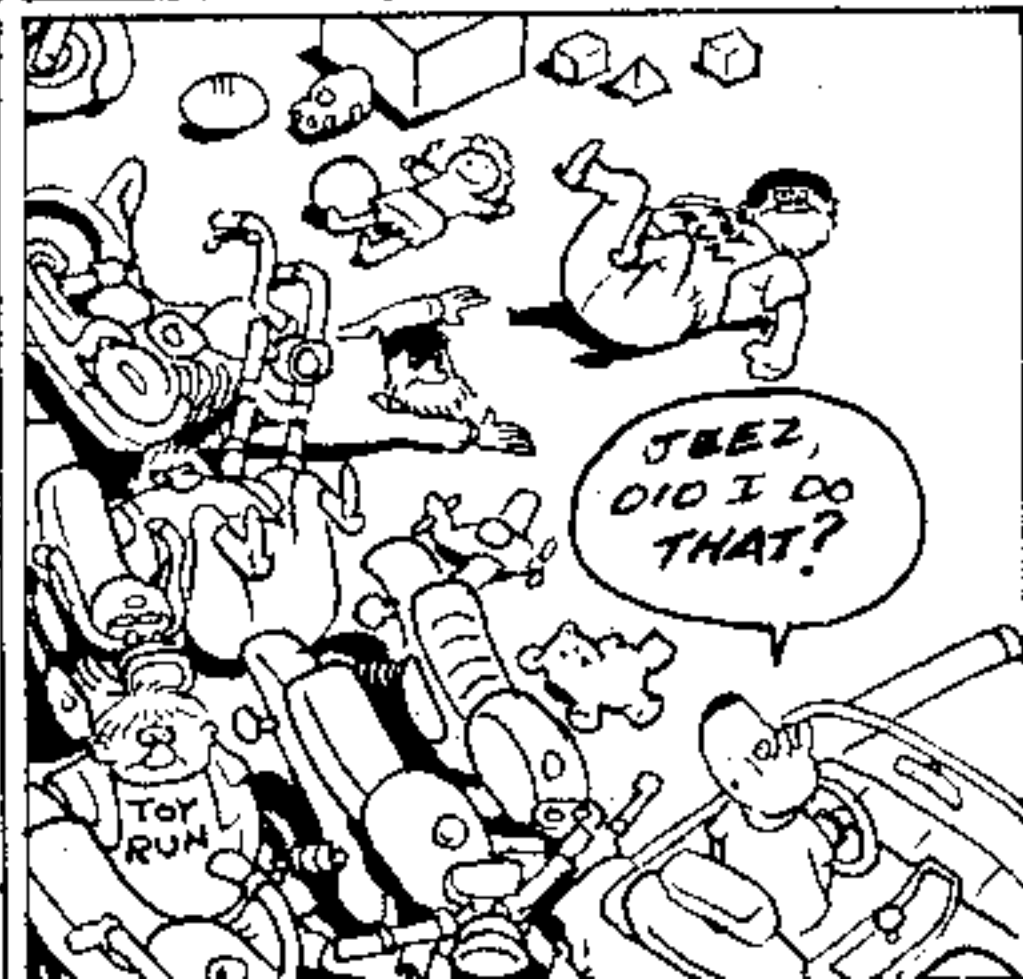


EAT YOUR CROISSANTS PRECIOUS, THEY'RE GOOD FOR YOU. DO YOU WANT THE KEYS TO THE MERC?

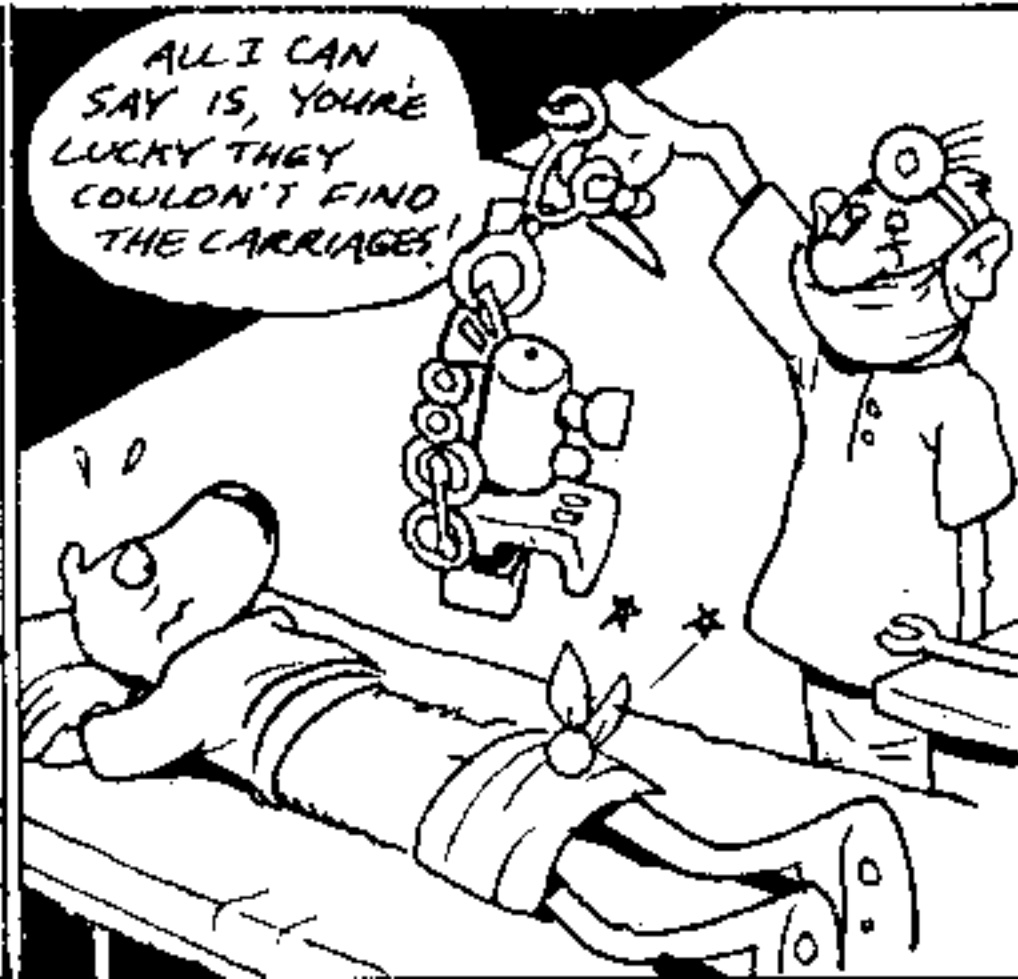


OUTTA MY WAY! MUGS!

ROAR!

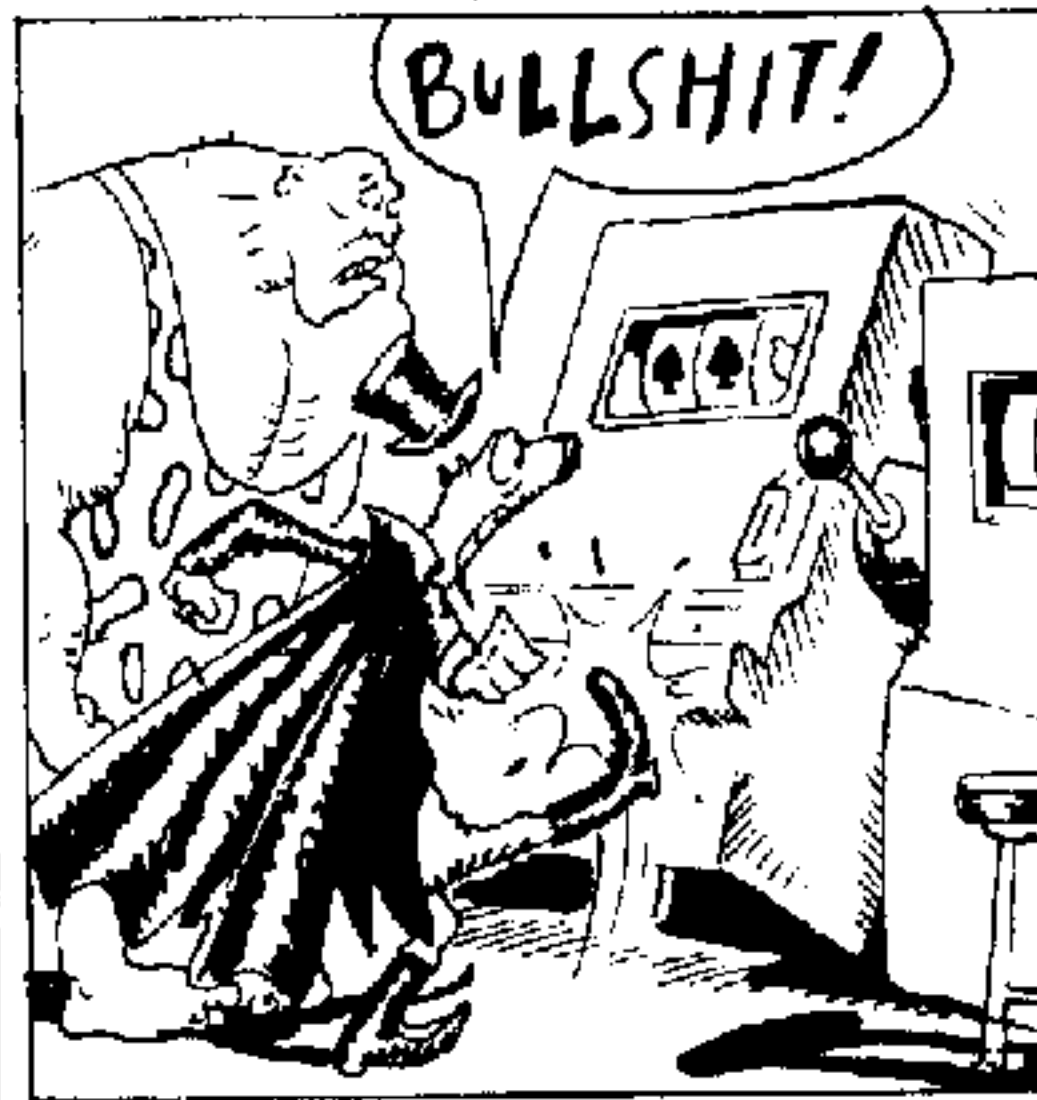


JEEZ, DID I DO THAT?



ALL I CAN SAY IS, YOU'RE LUCKY THEY COULDN'T FIND THE CARRIAGES!





CHEATIN' MONGRELS!



FUGGIT.. I WAS THE WORLD'S GREATEST MAGICIAN!

WAR!

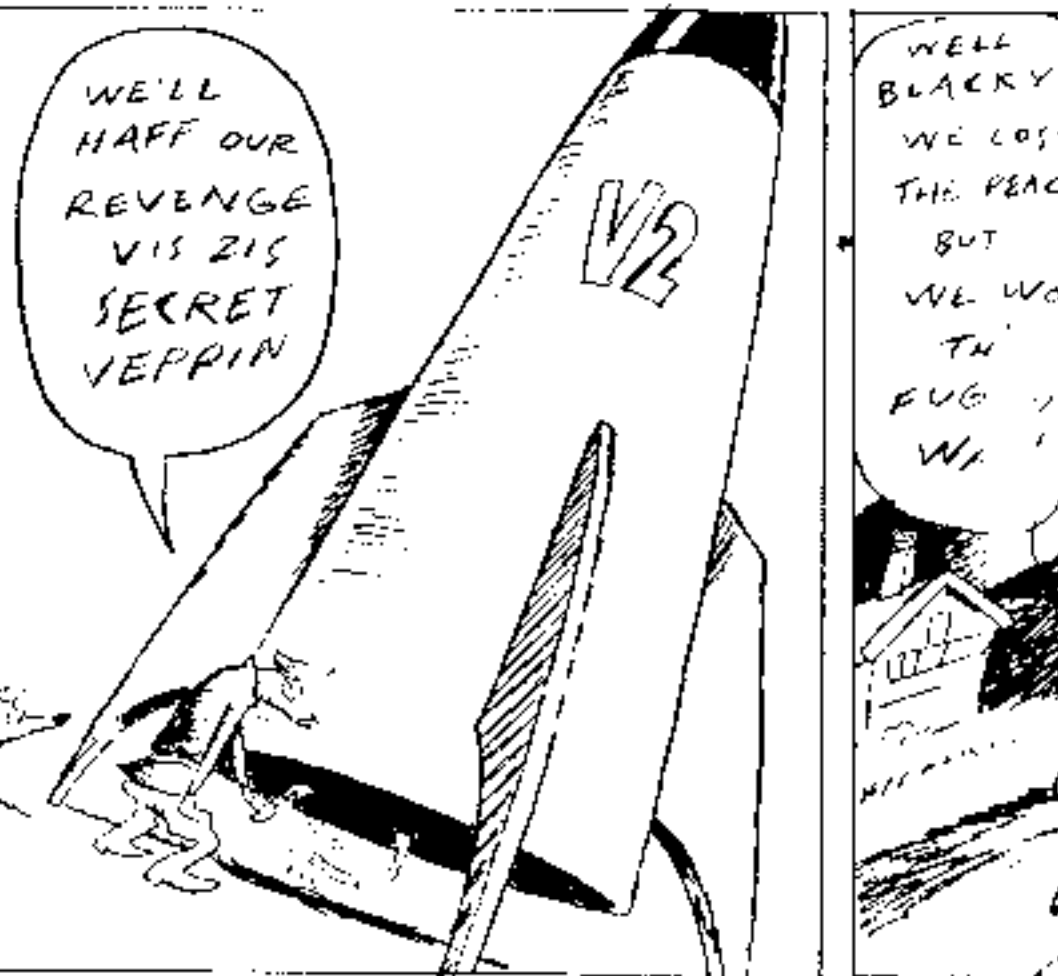
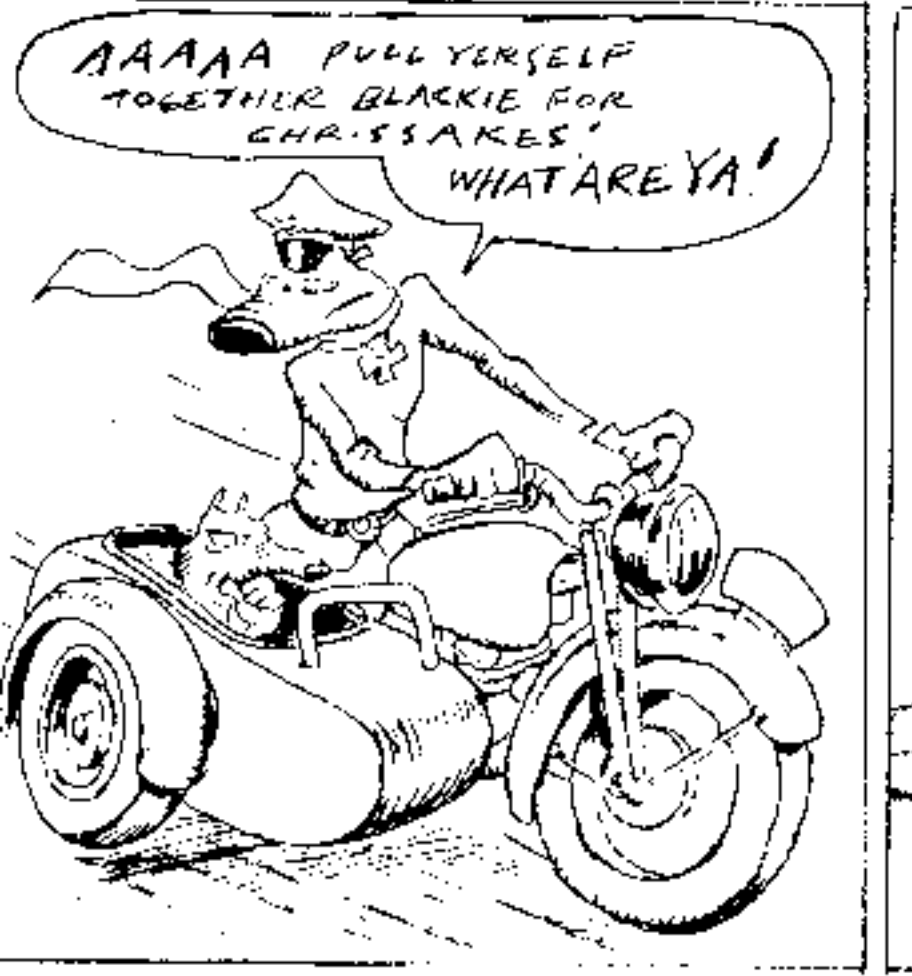
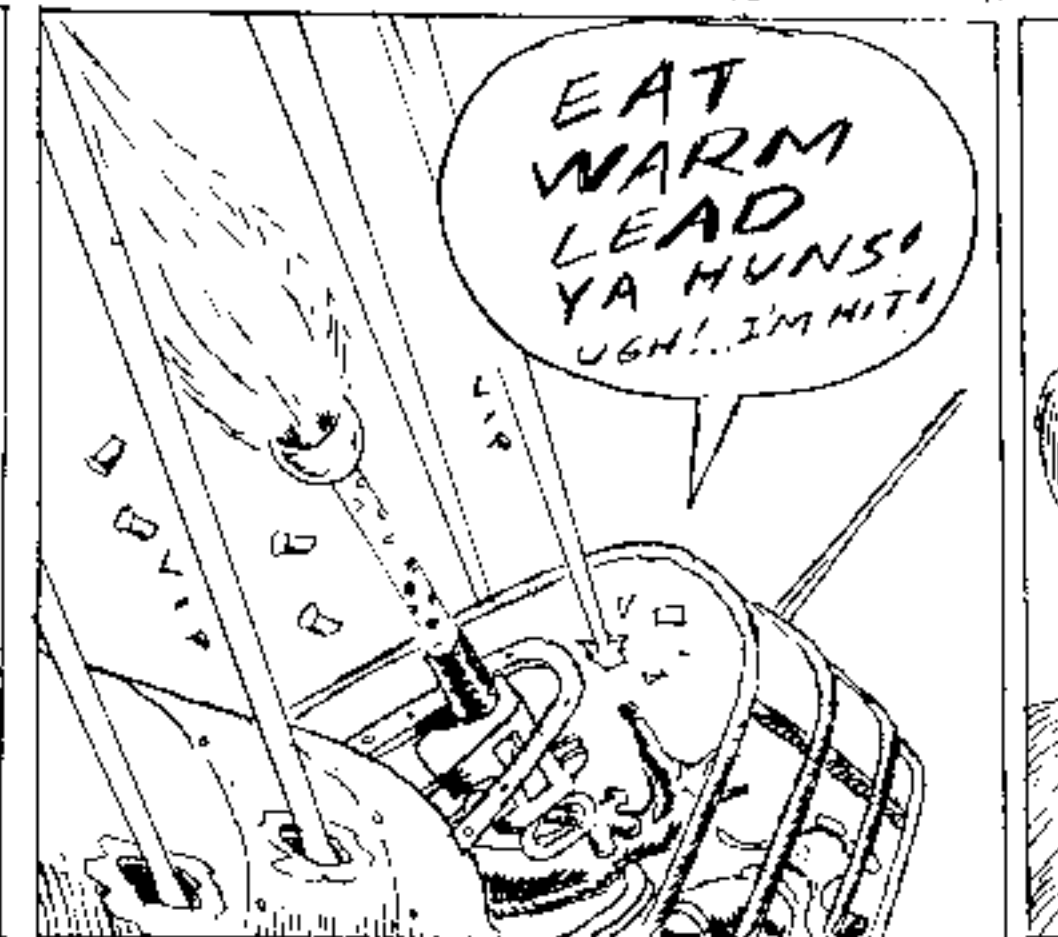
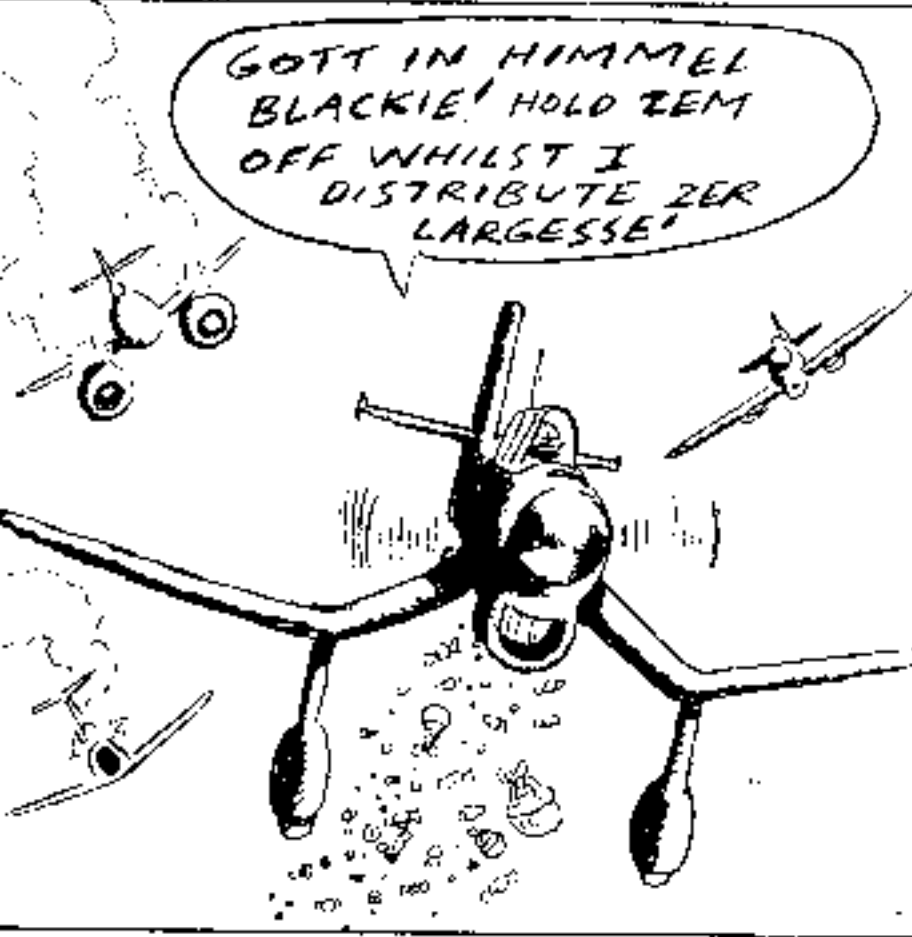
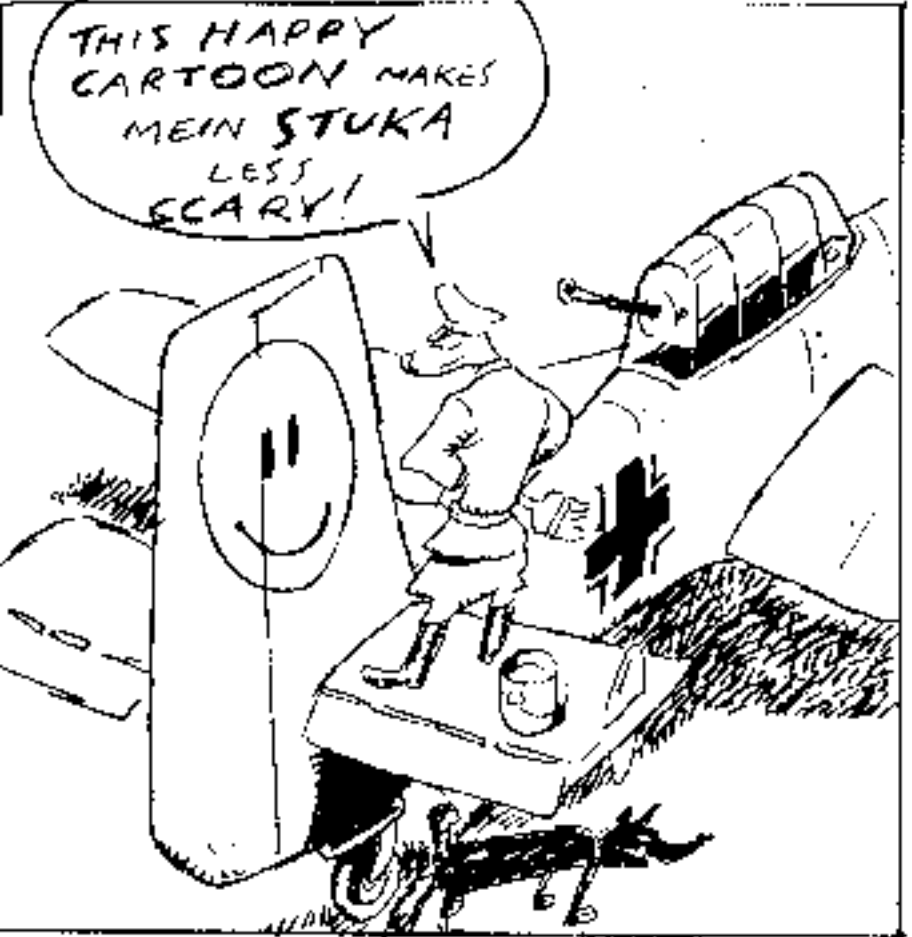
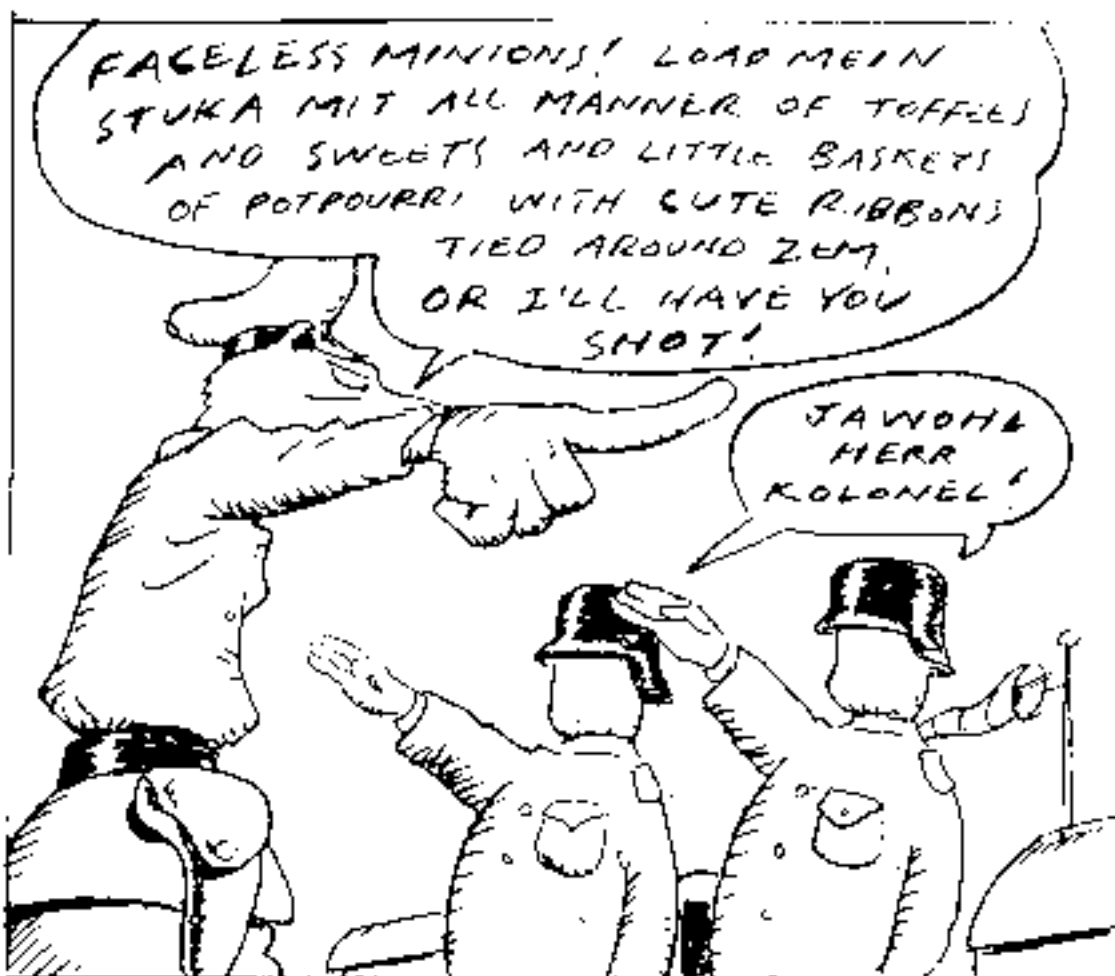


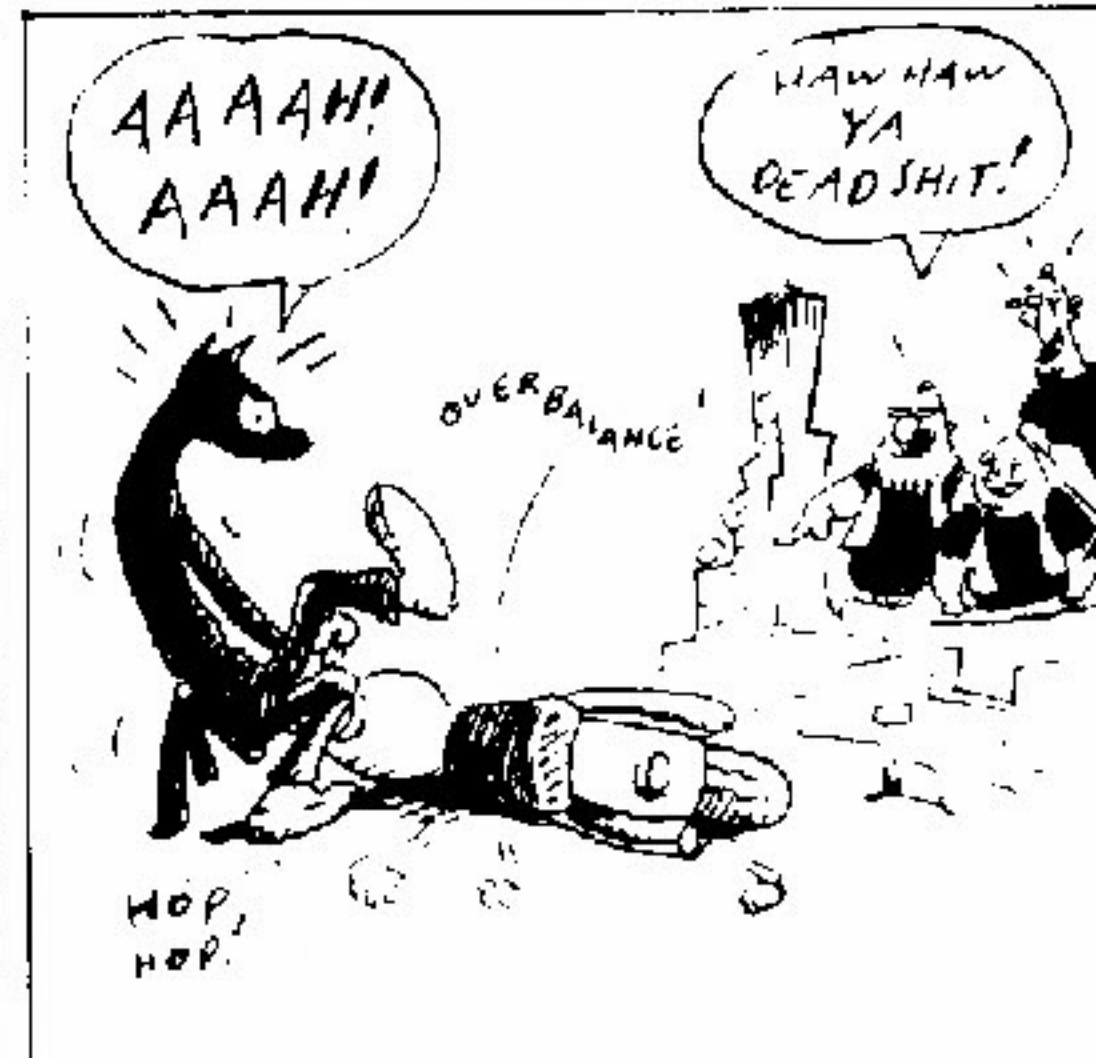
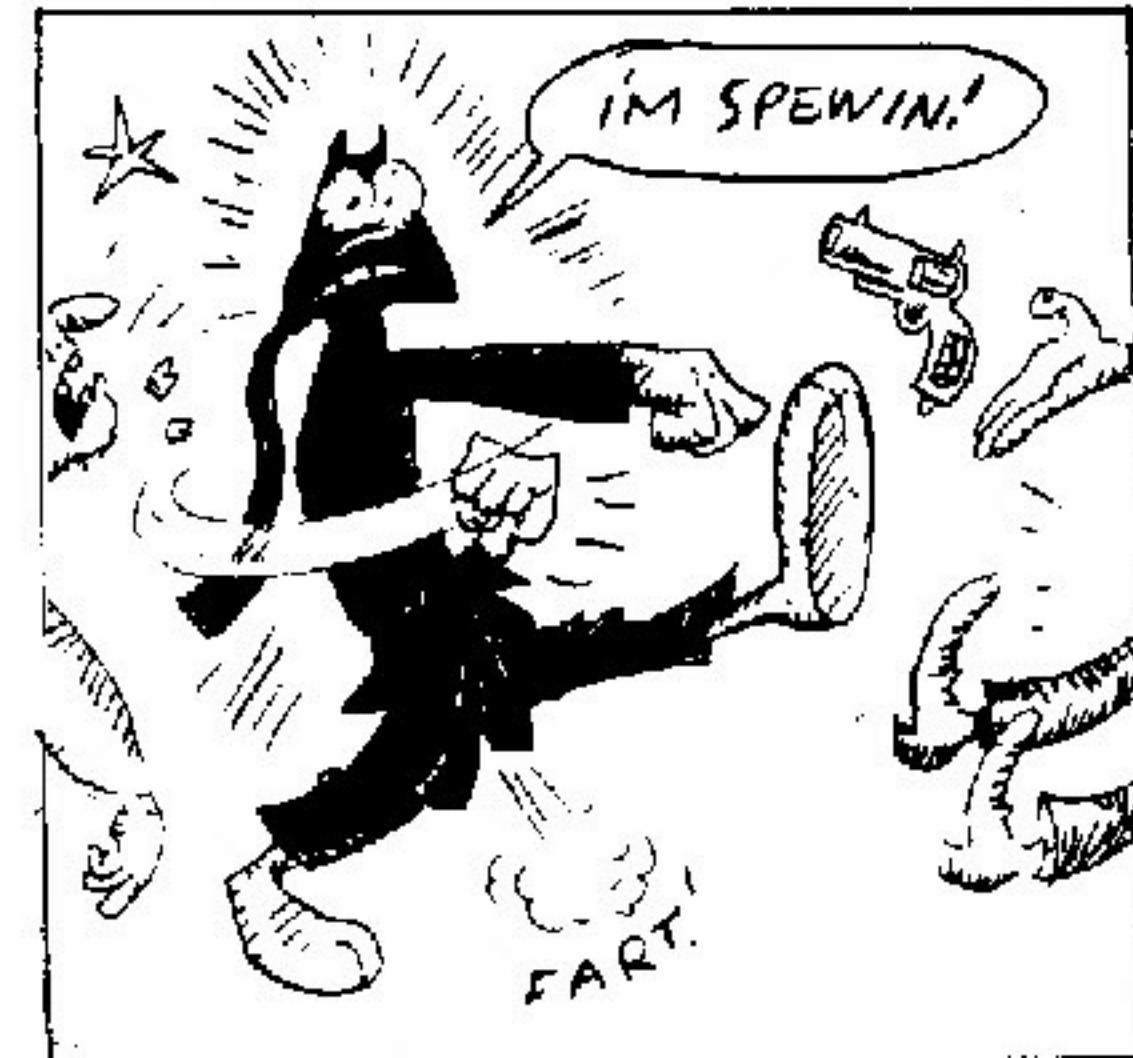
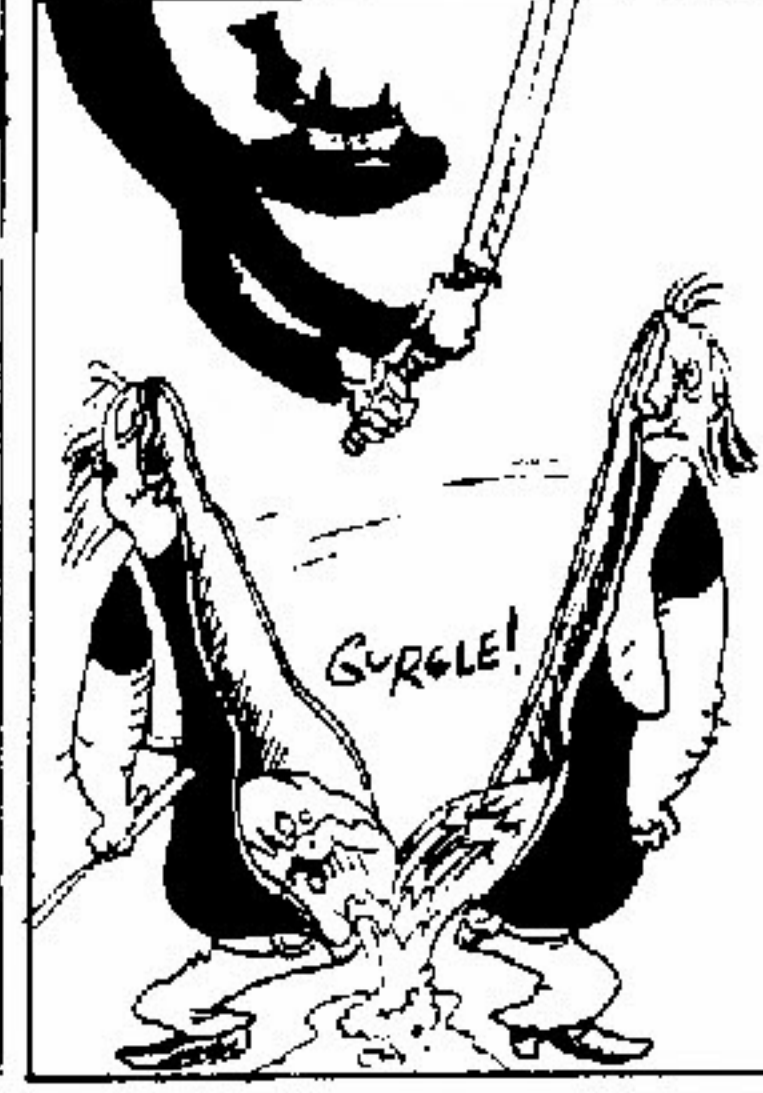
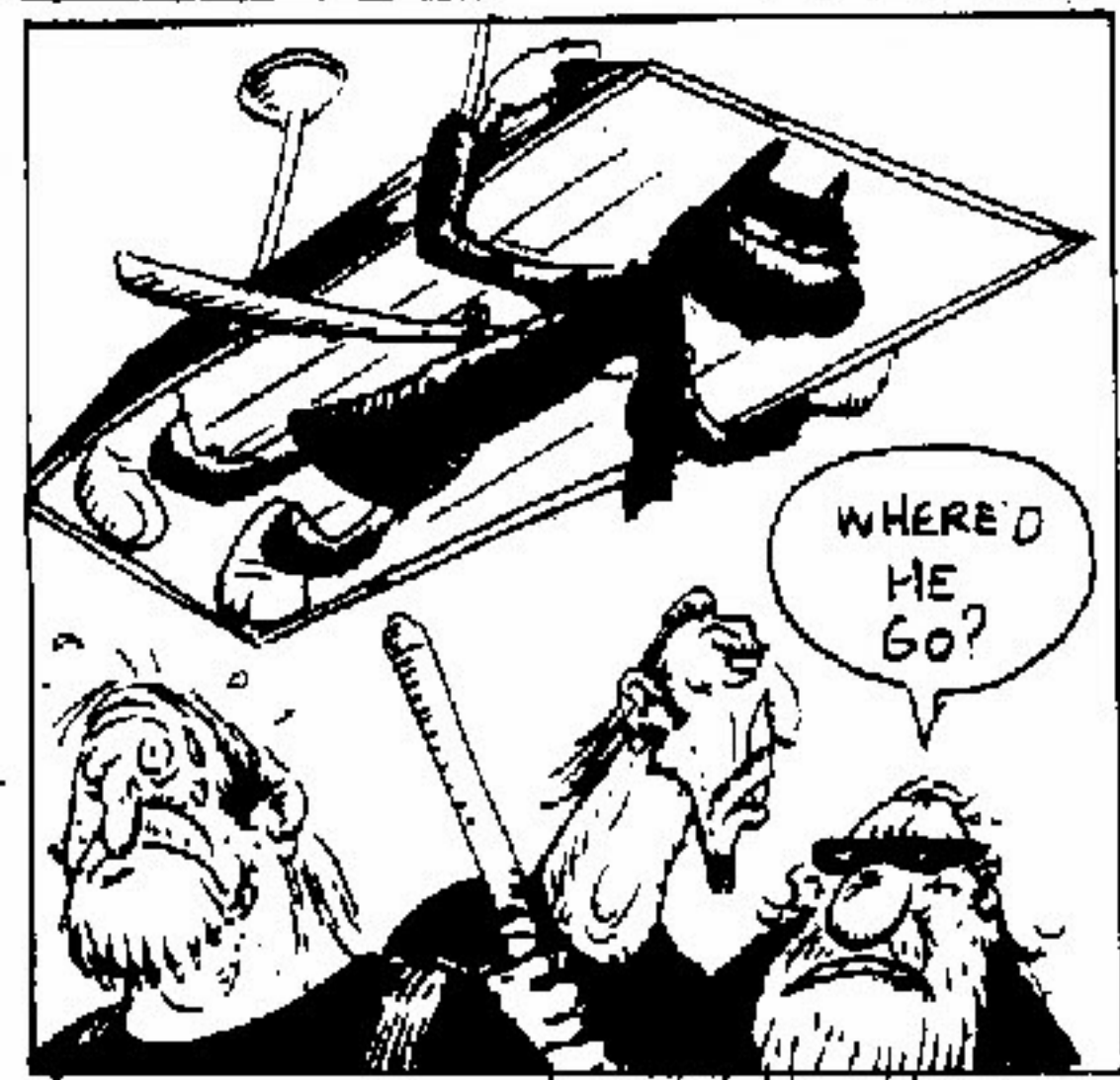
...WHY..

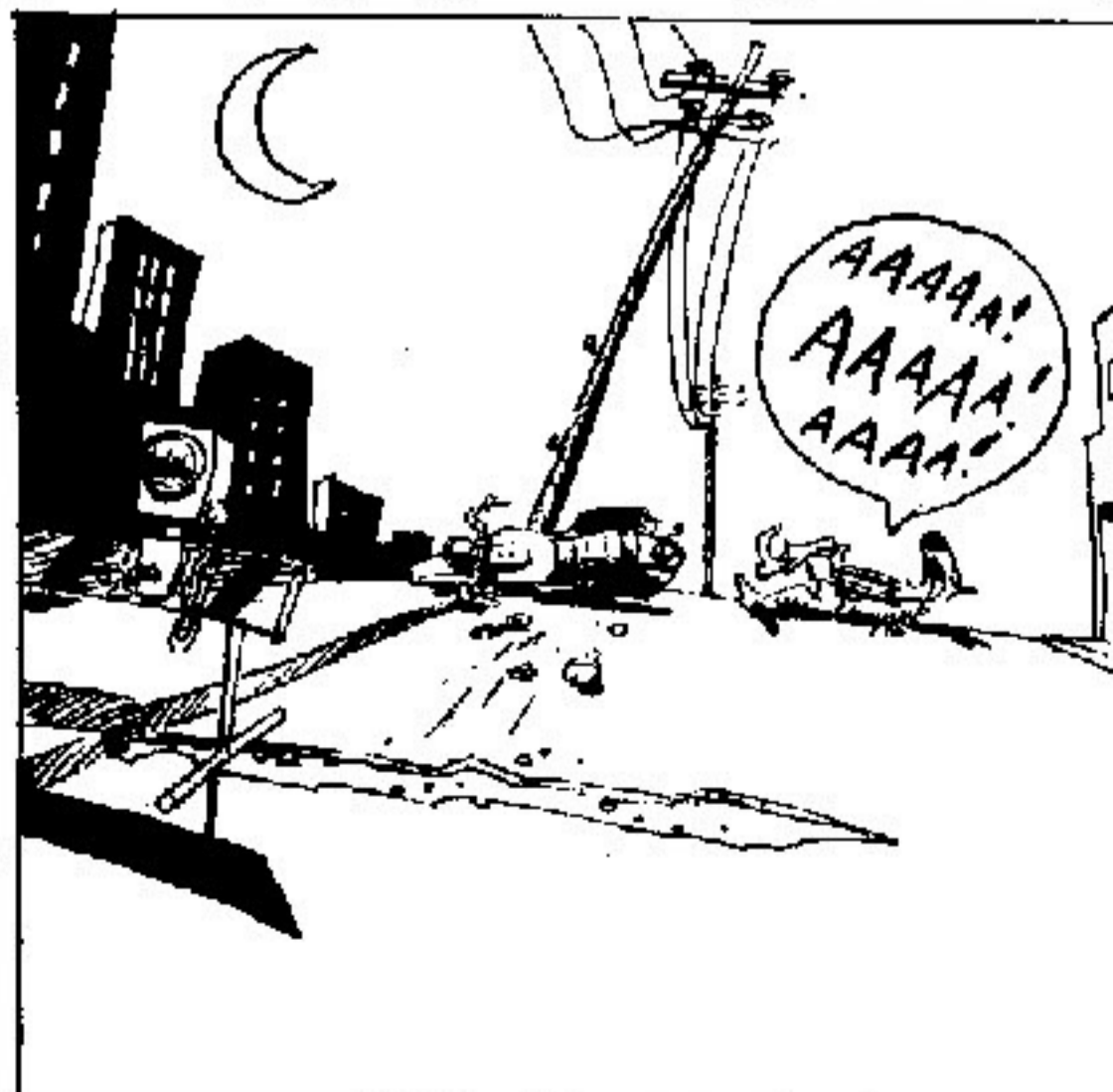


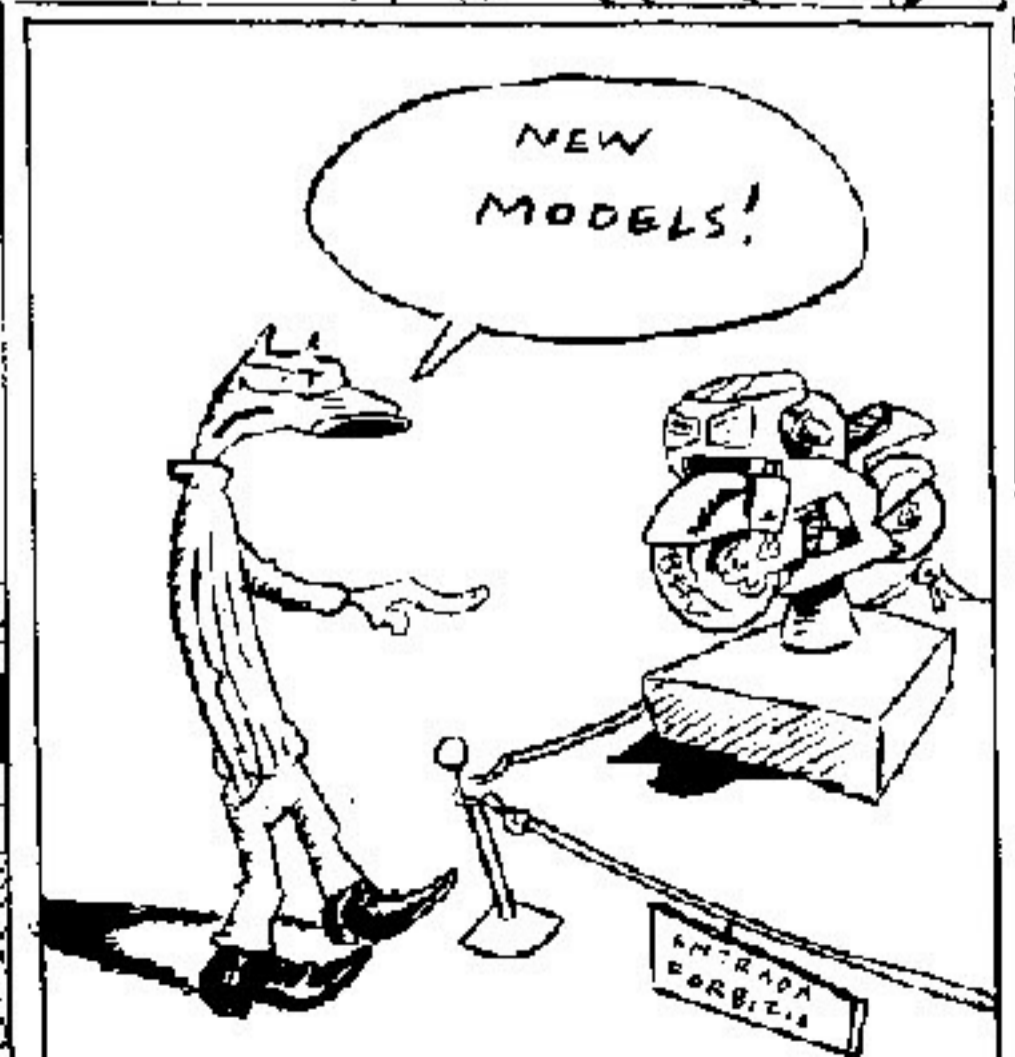
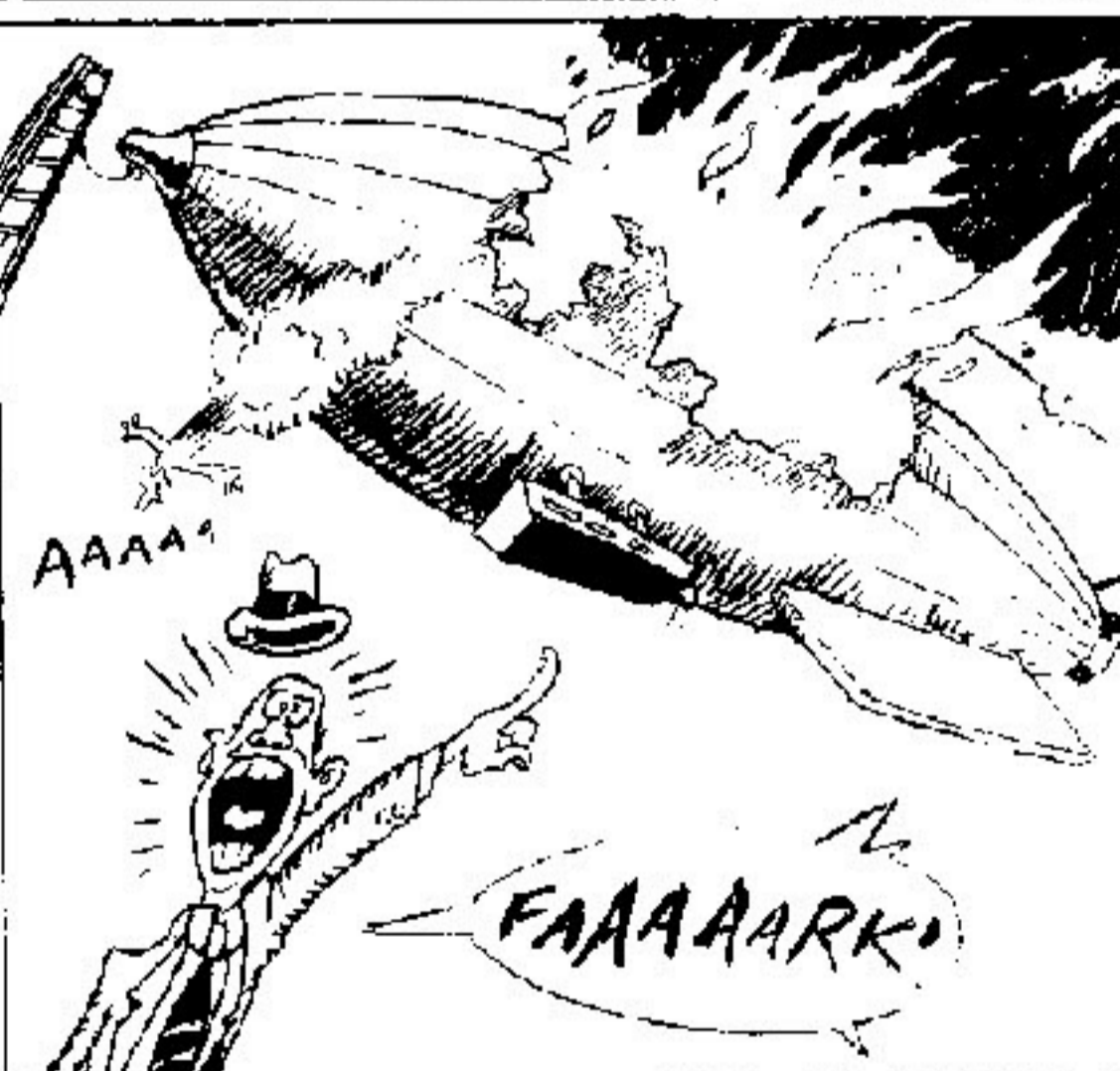
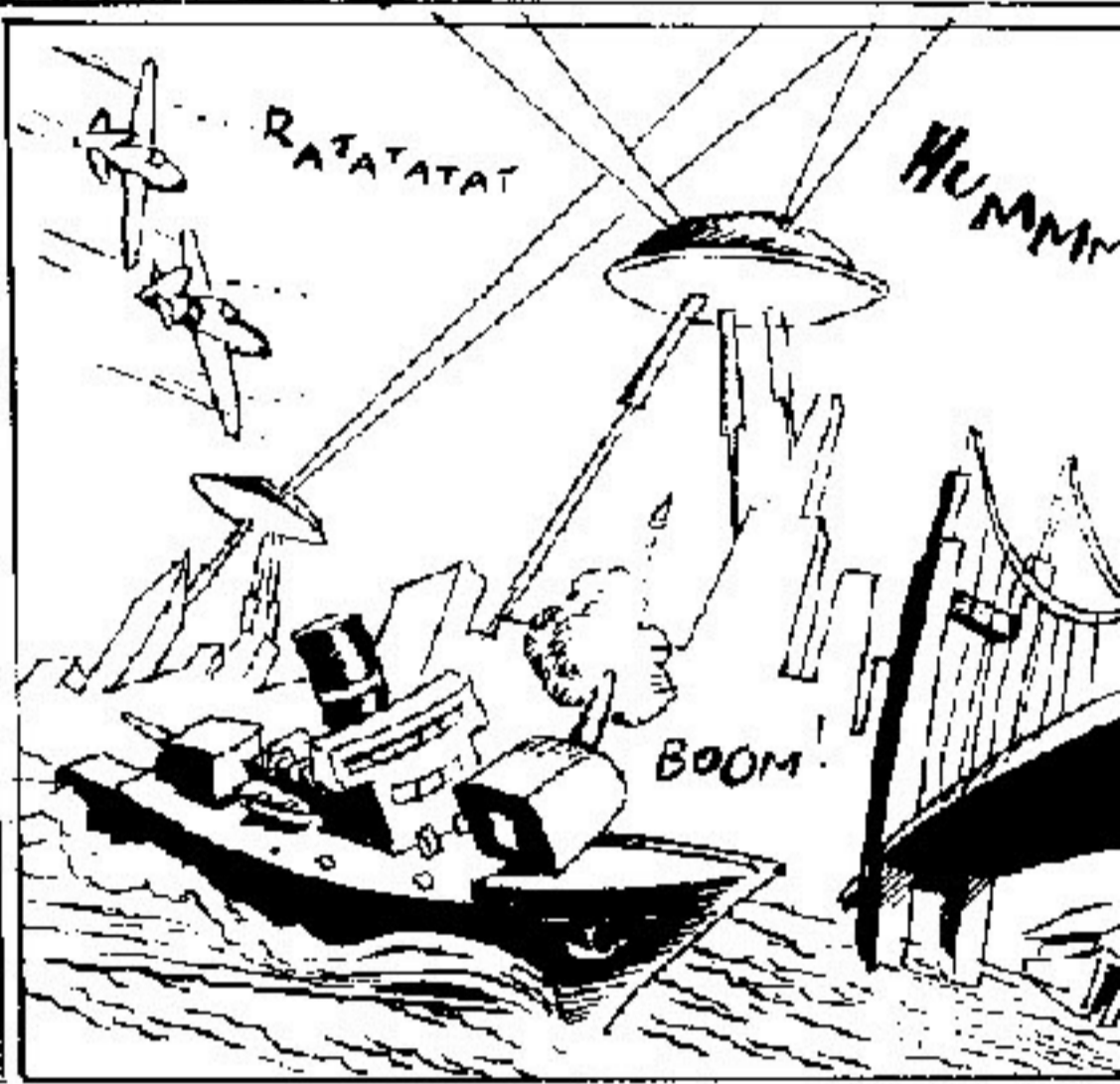
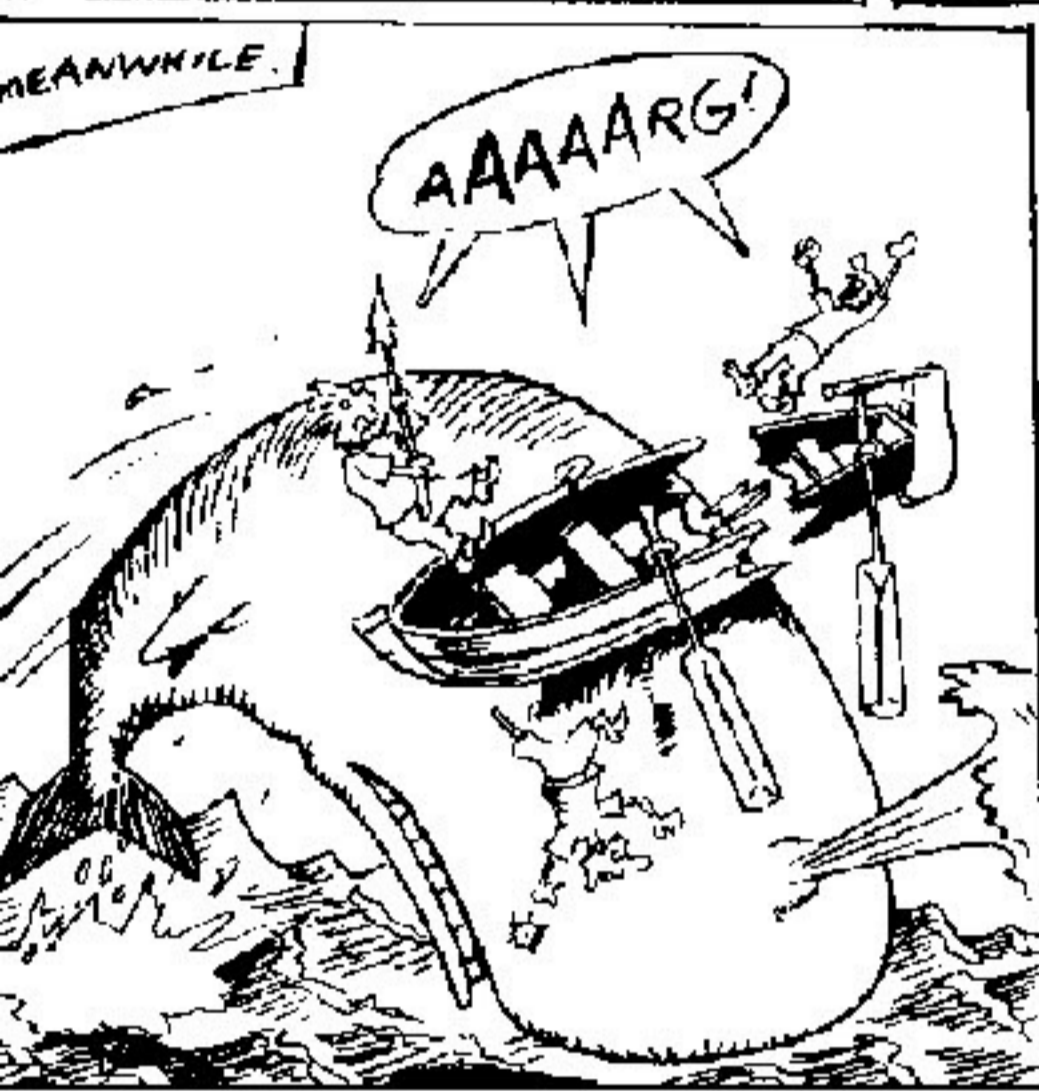
# VON GASSIT

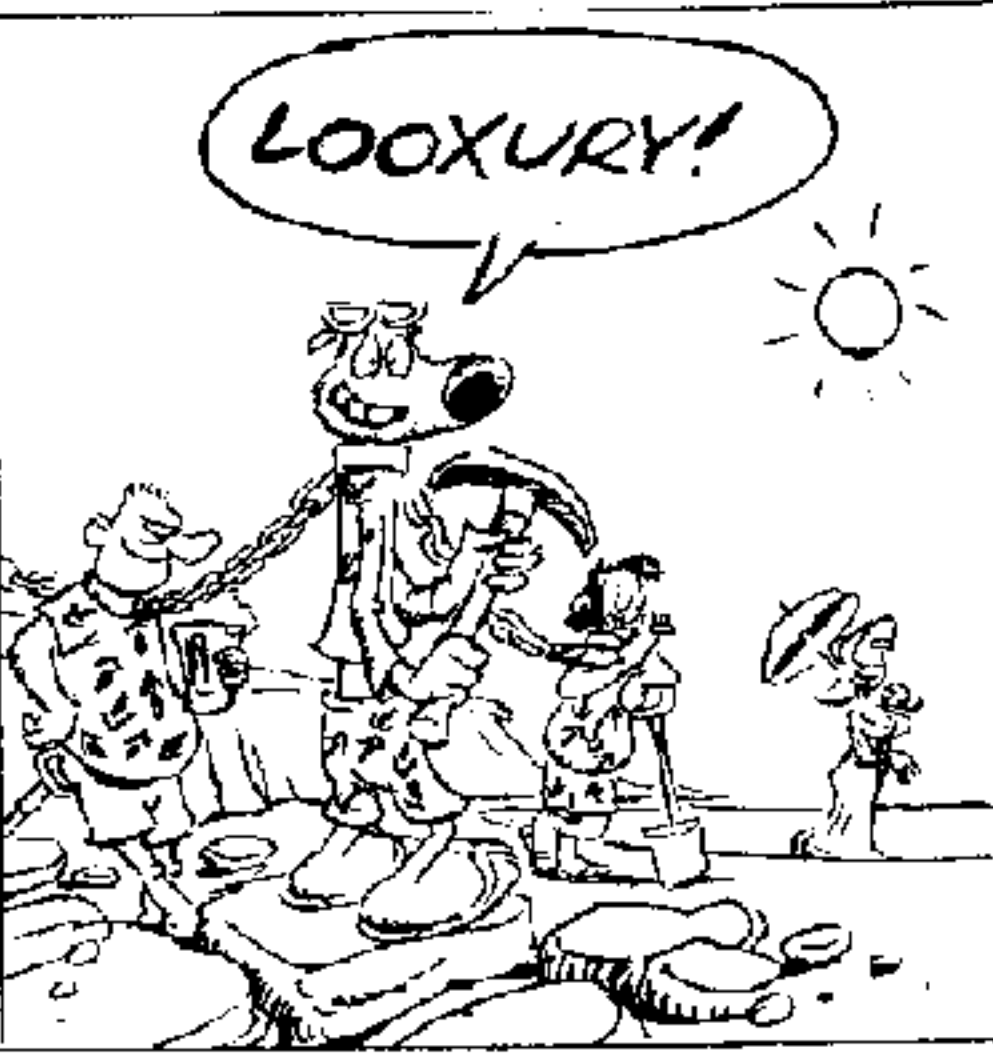
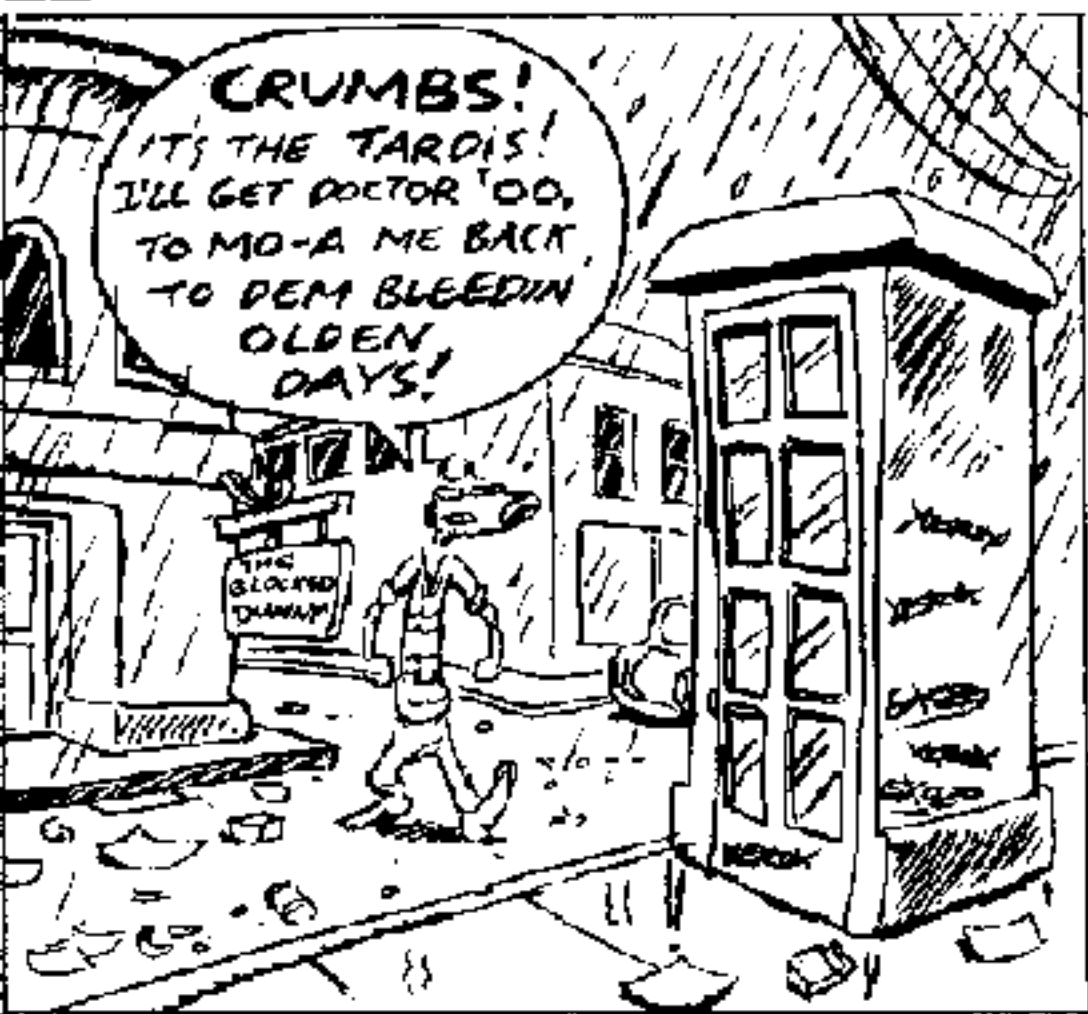
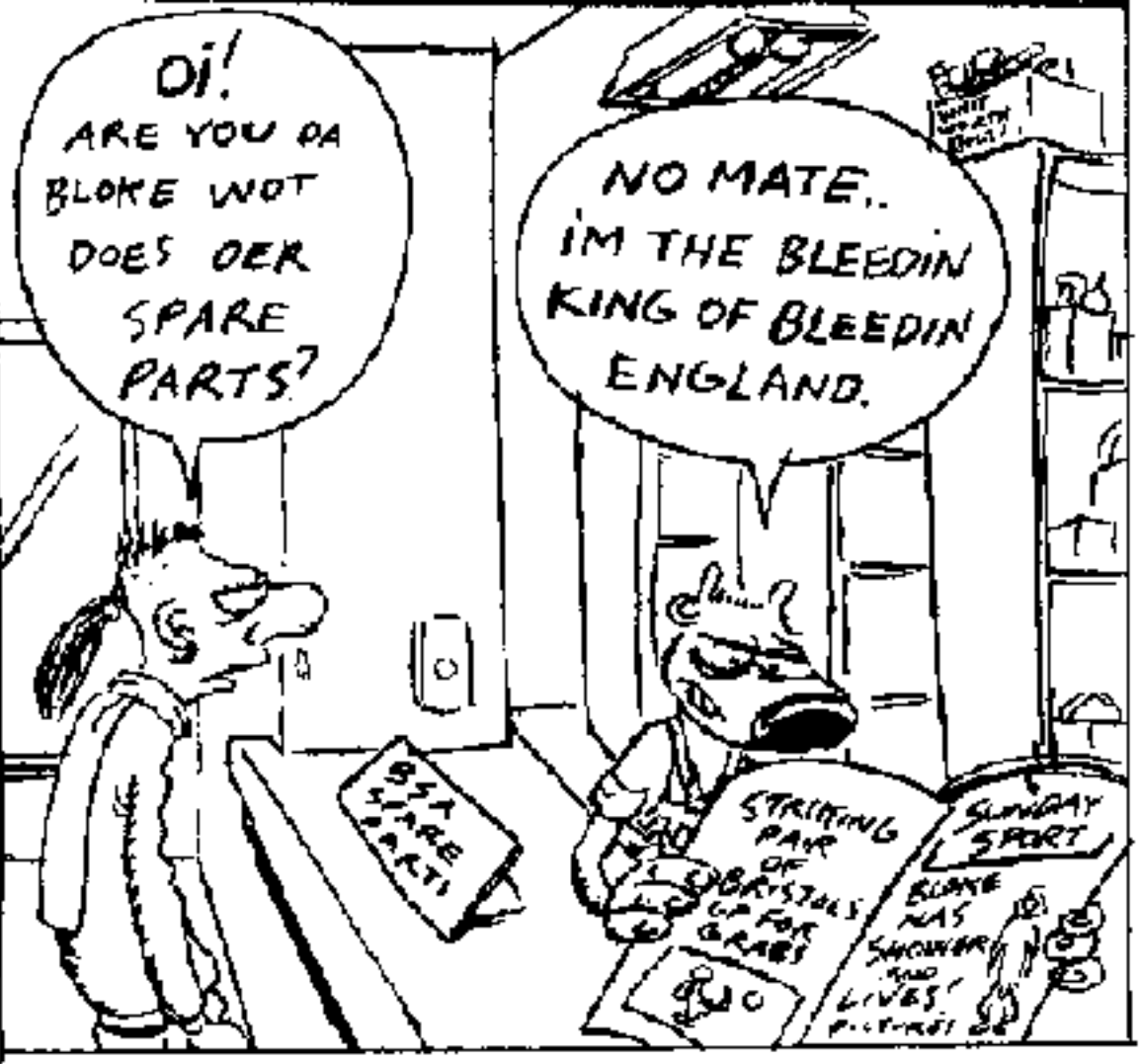
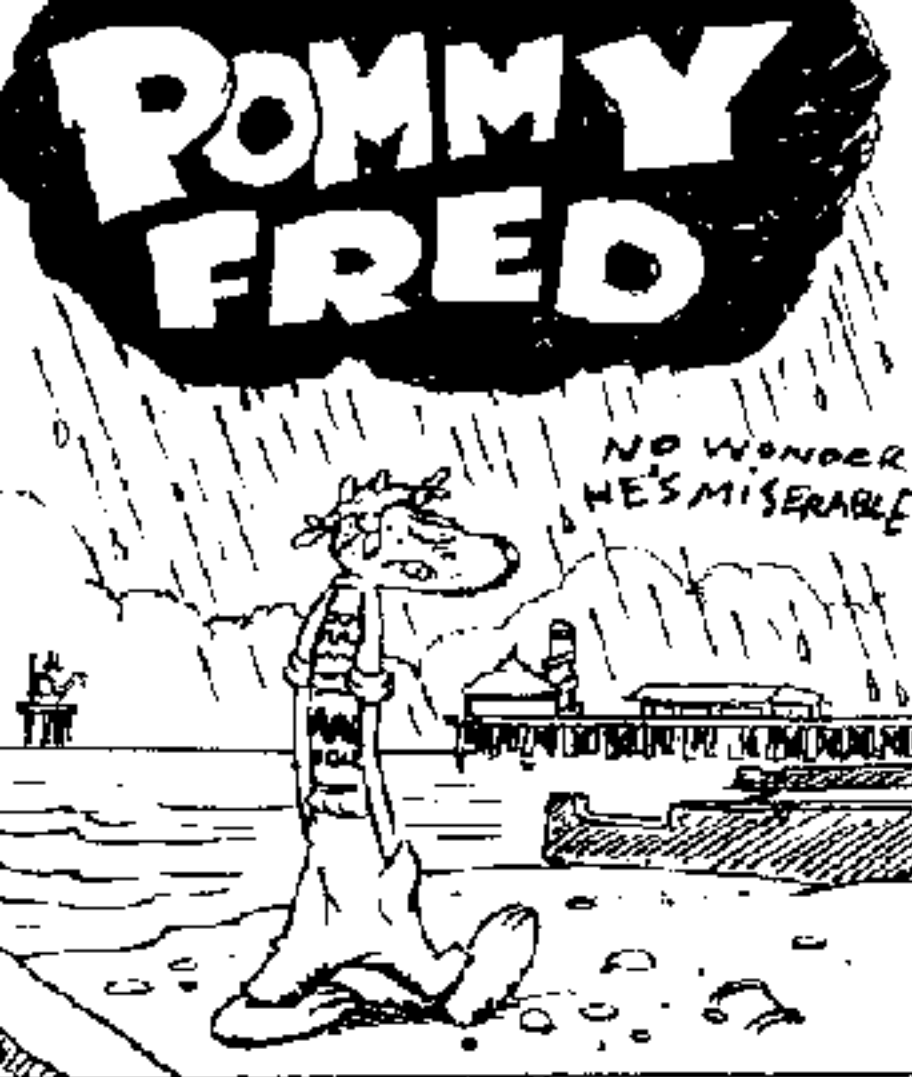
THE NICEST NAZI



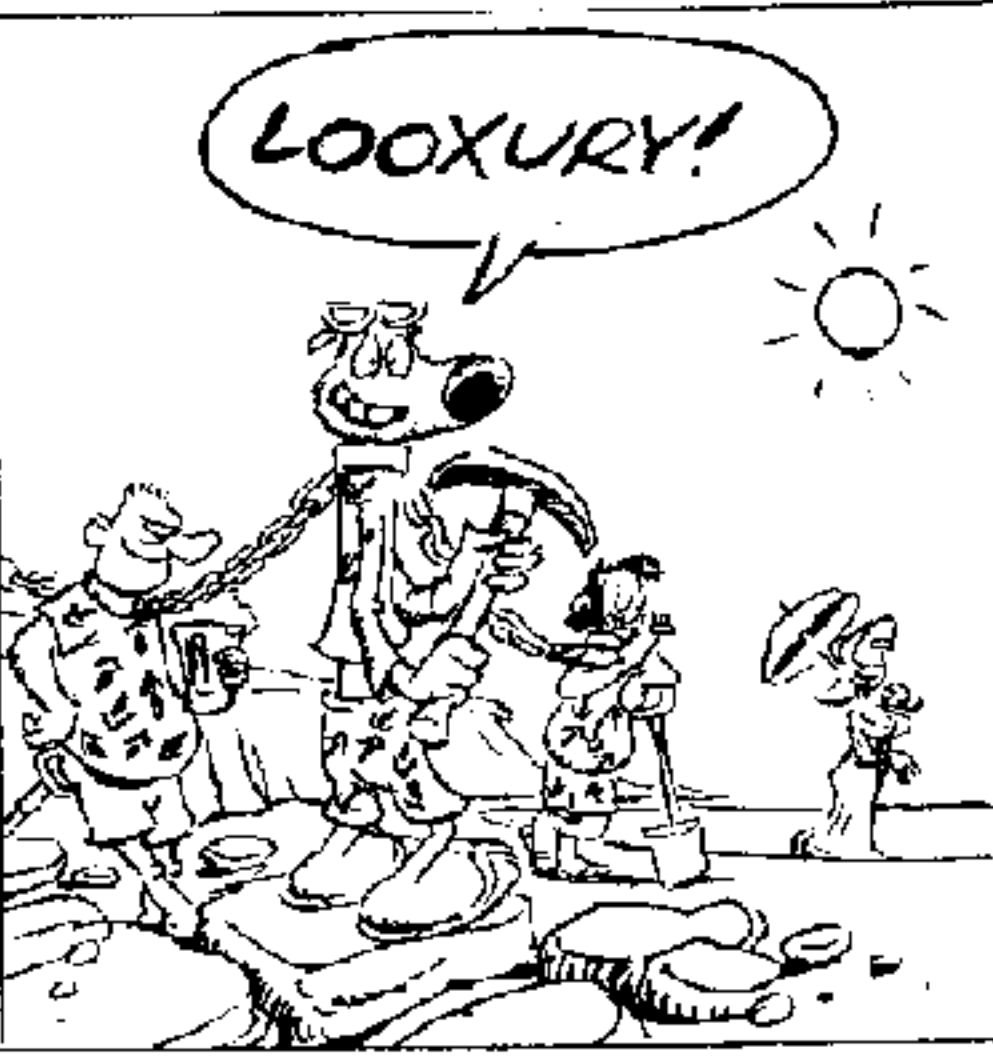
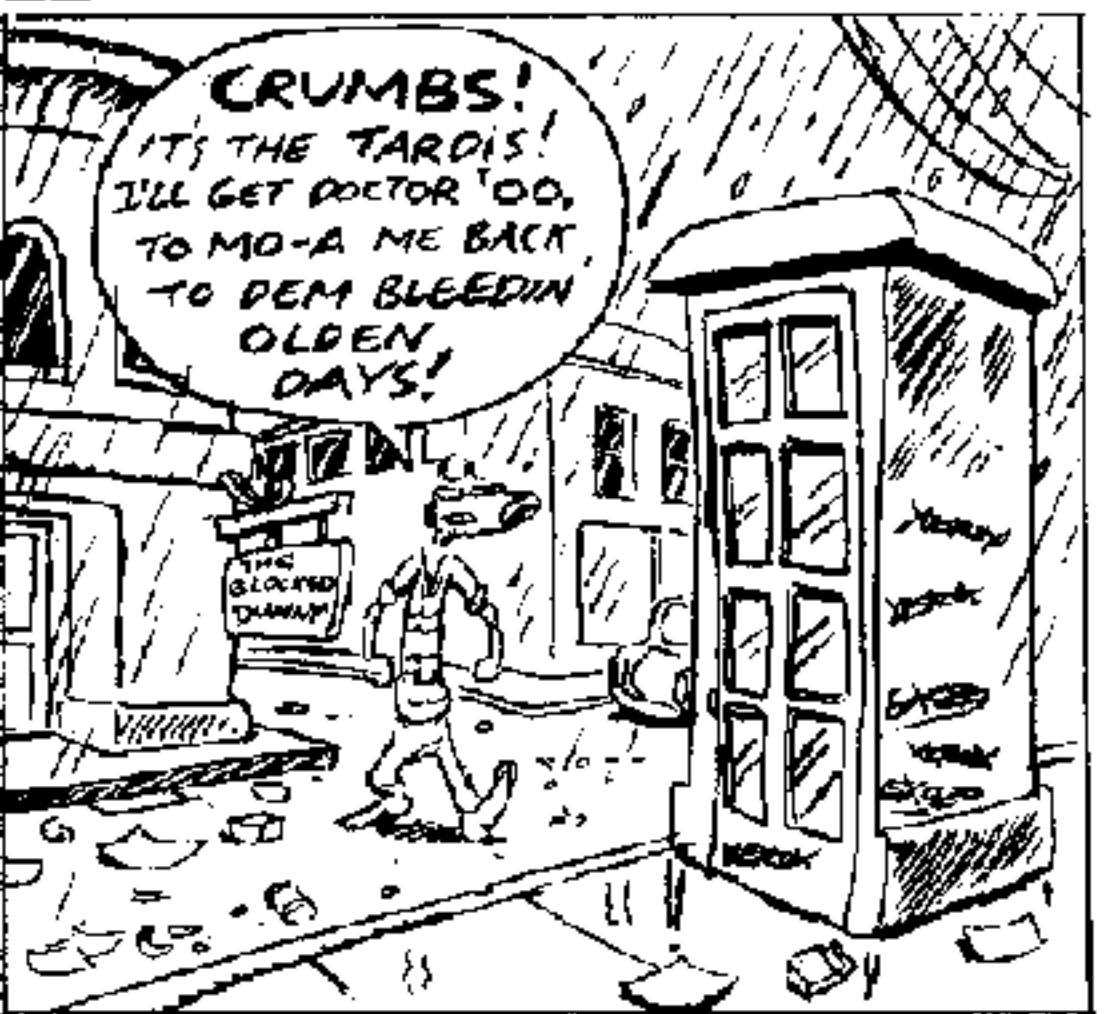
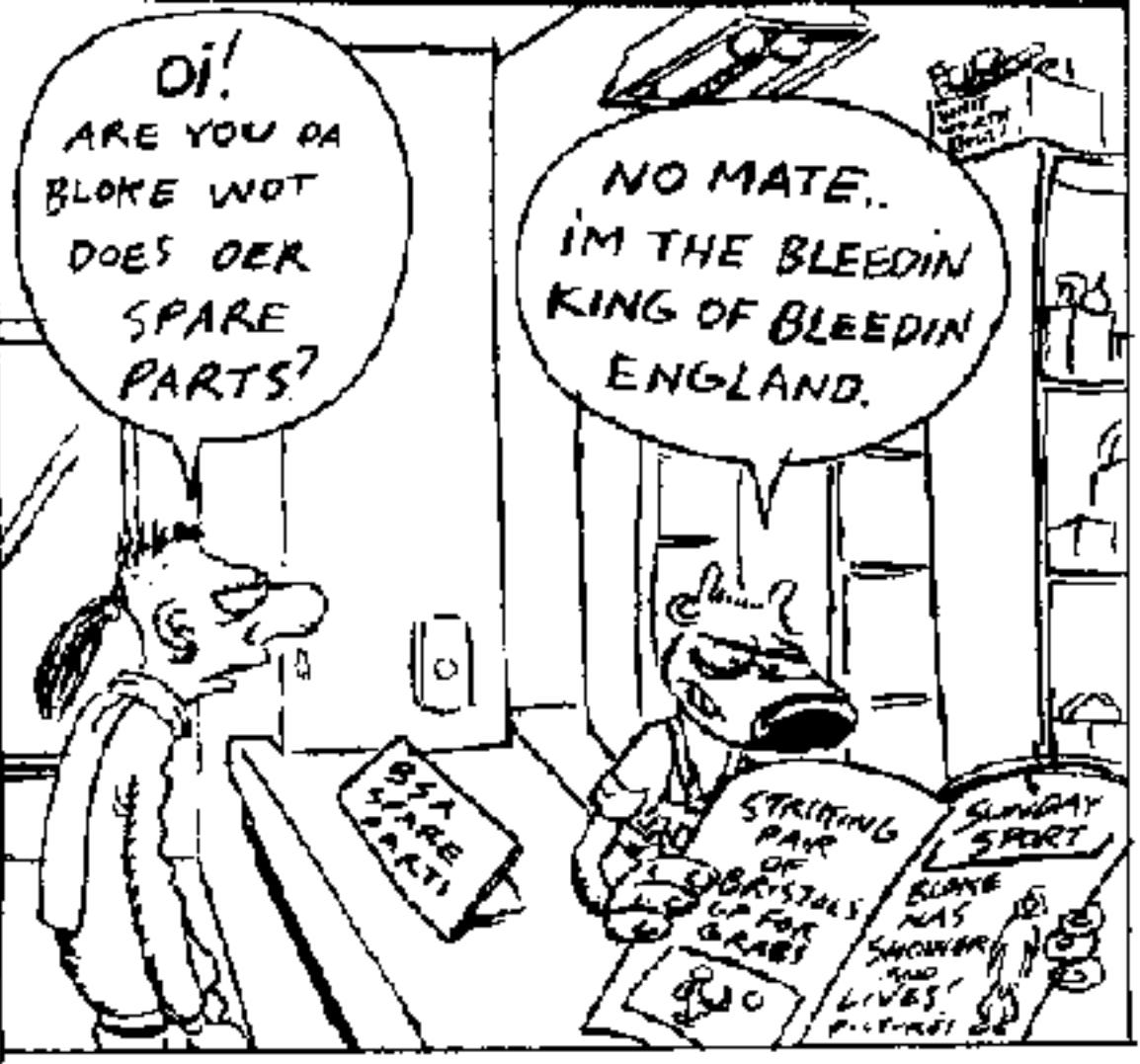
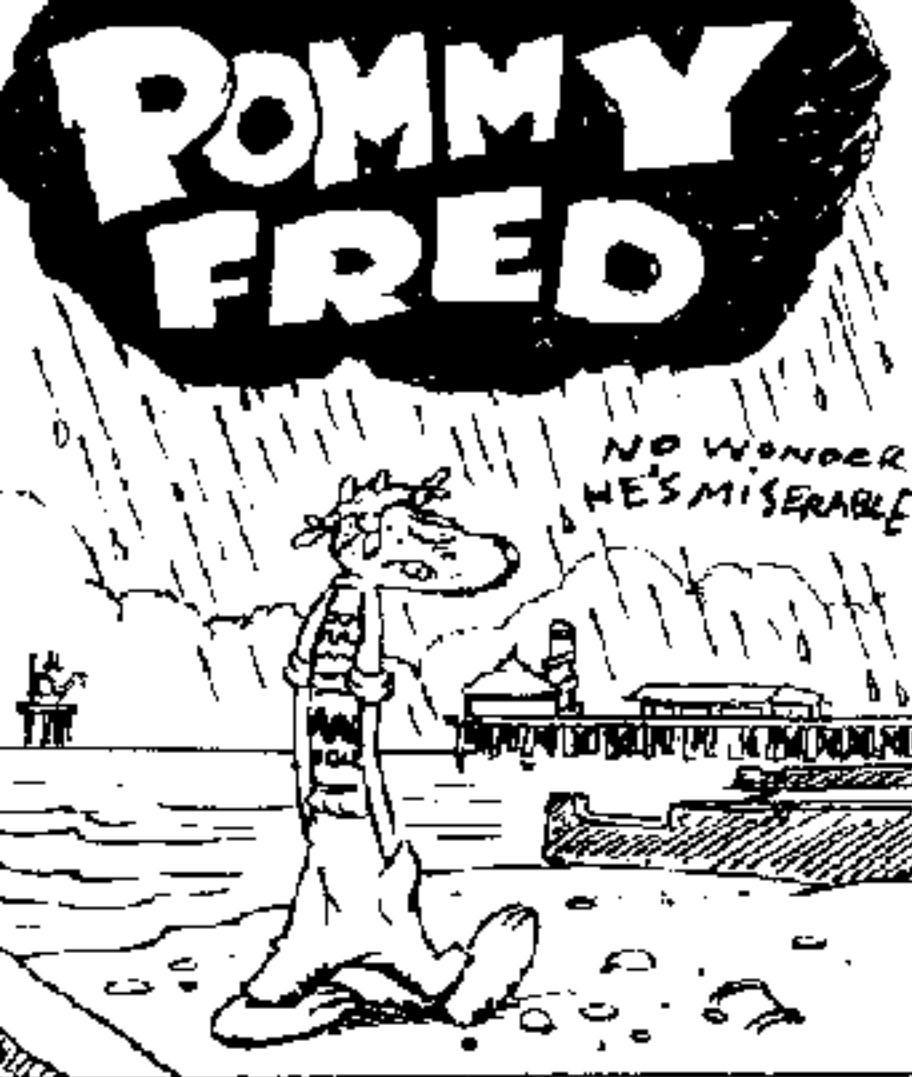




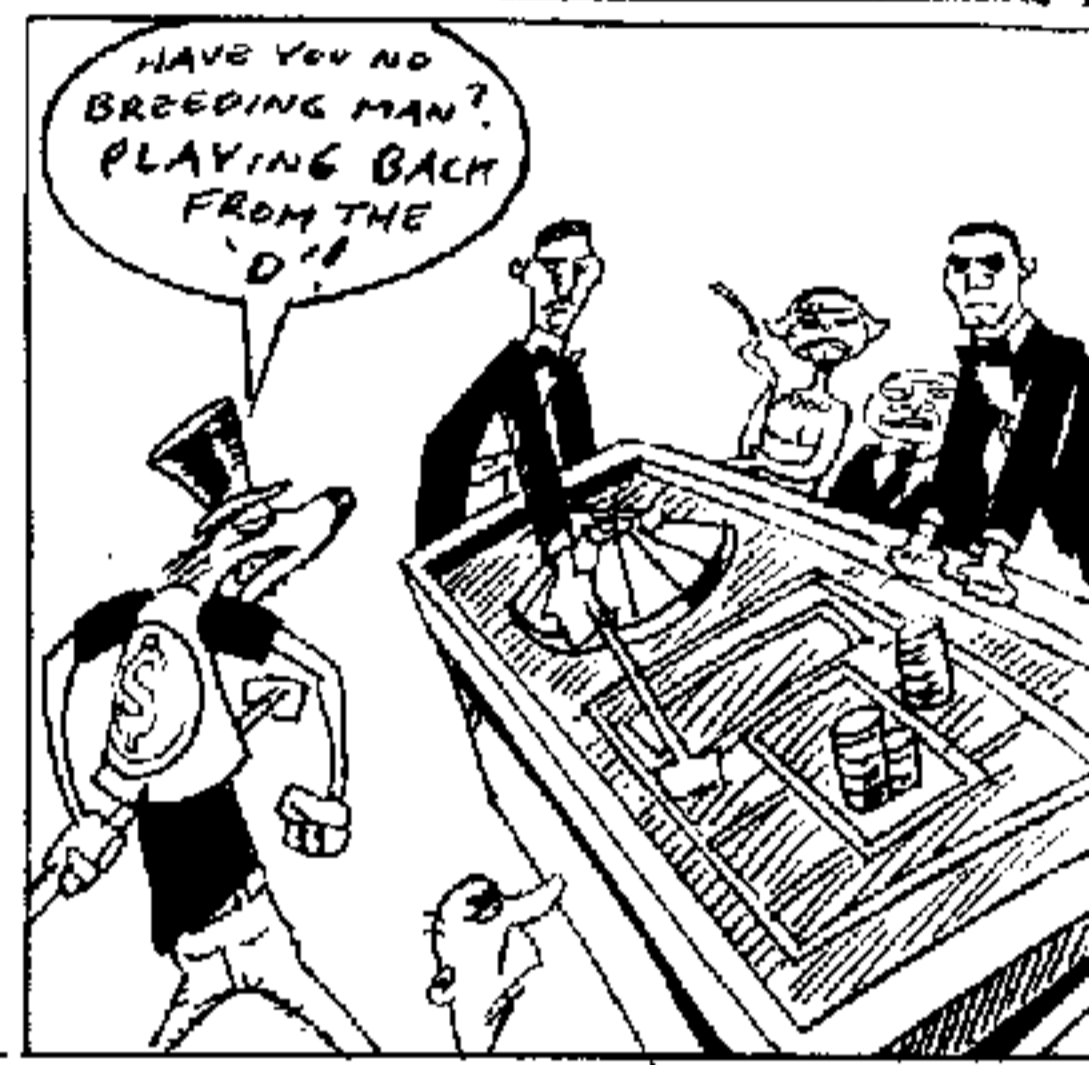
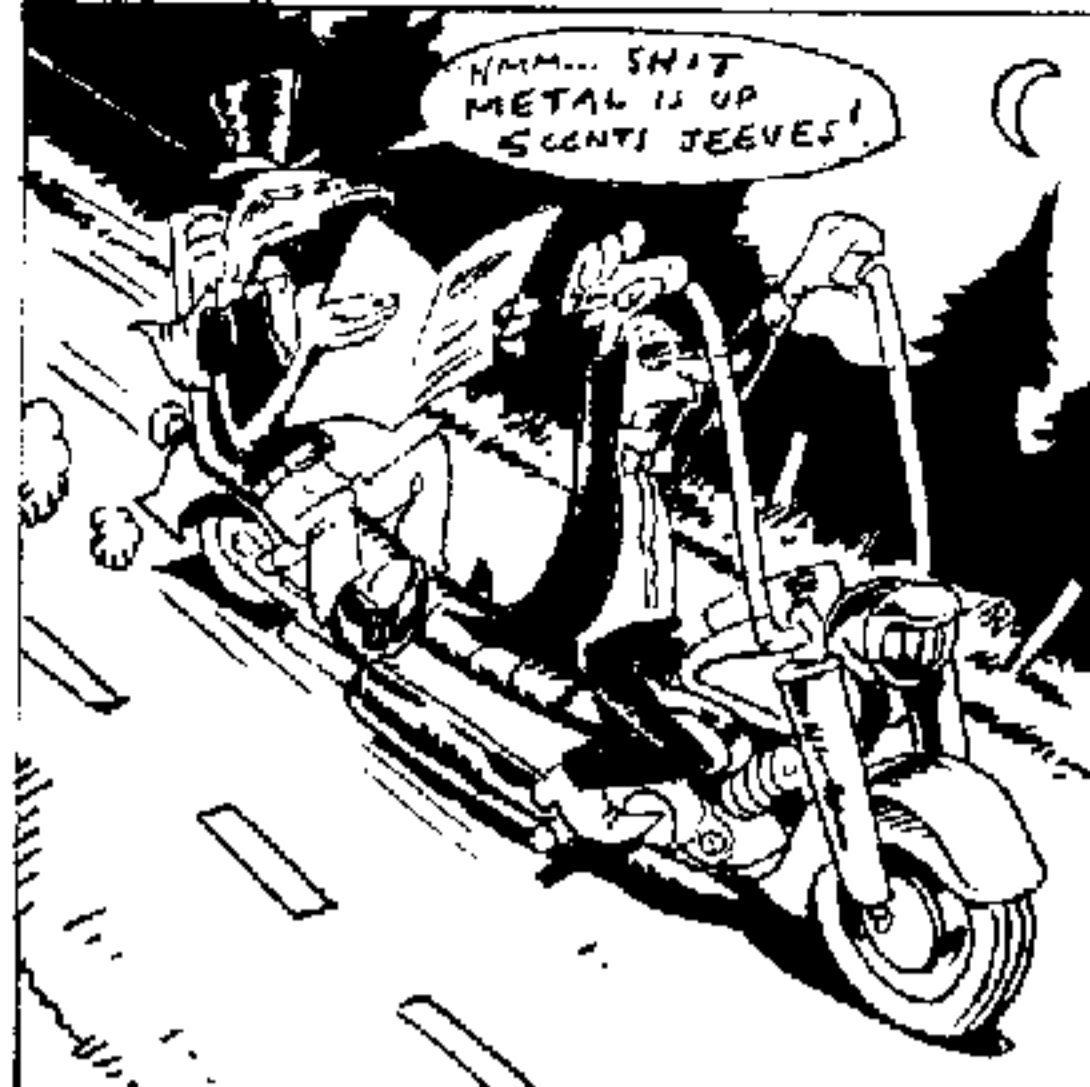
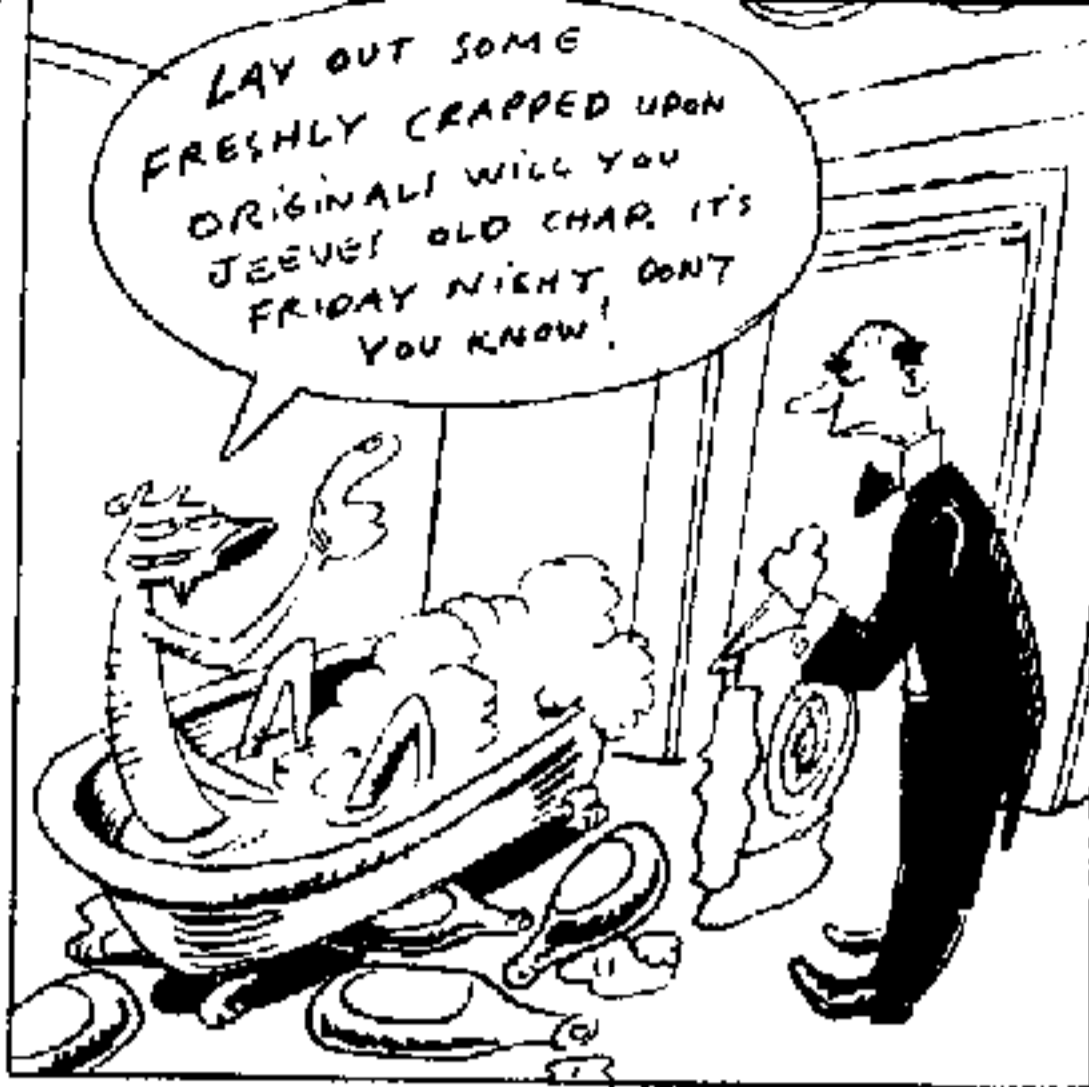




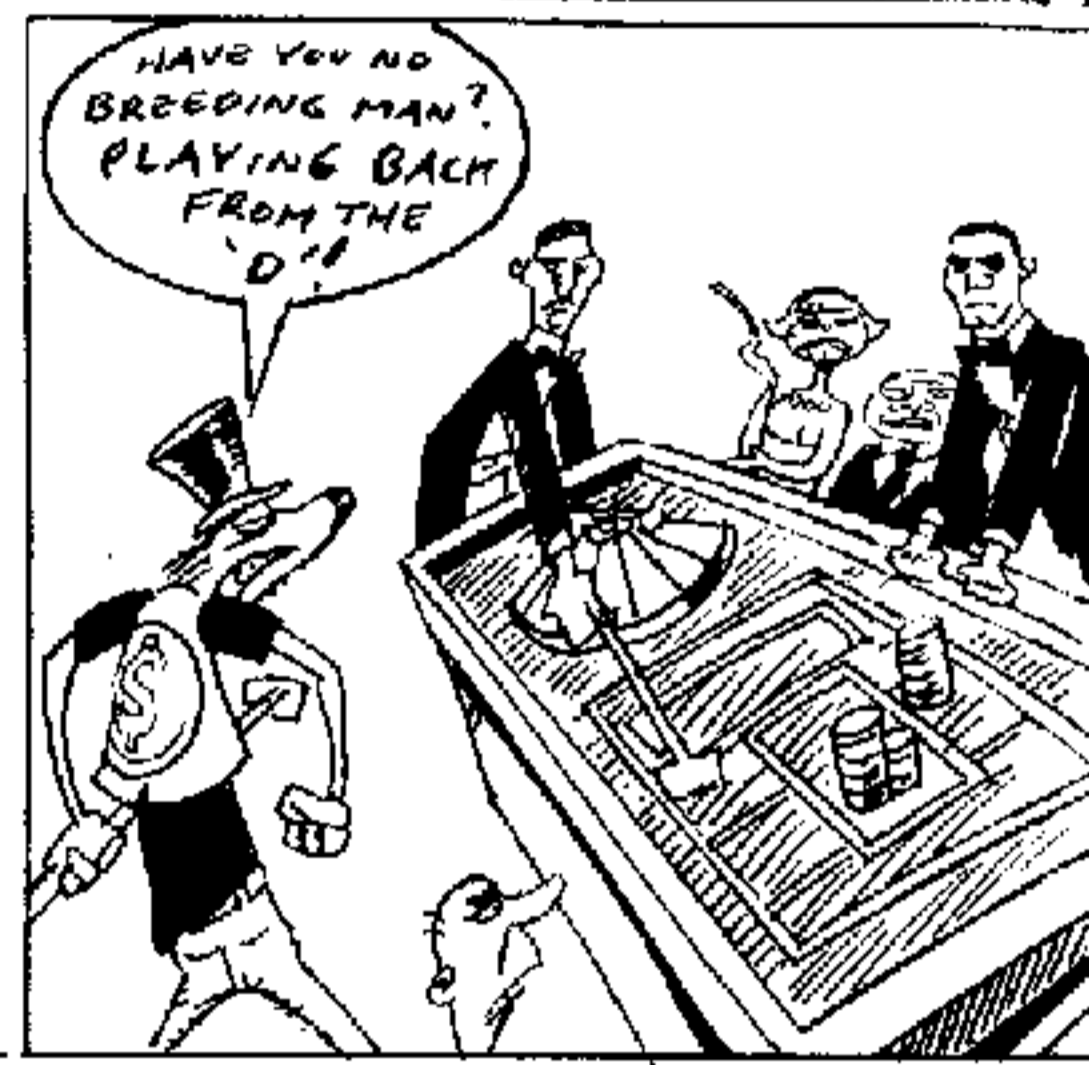
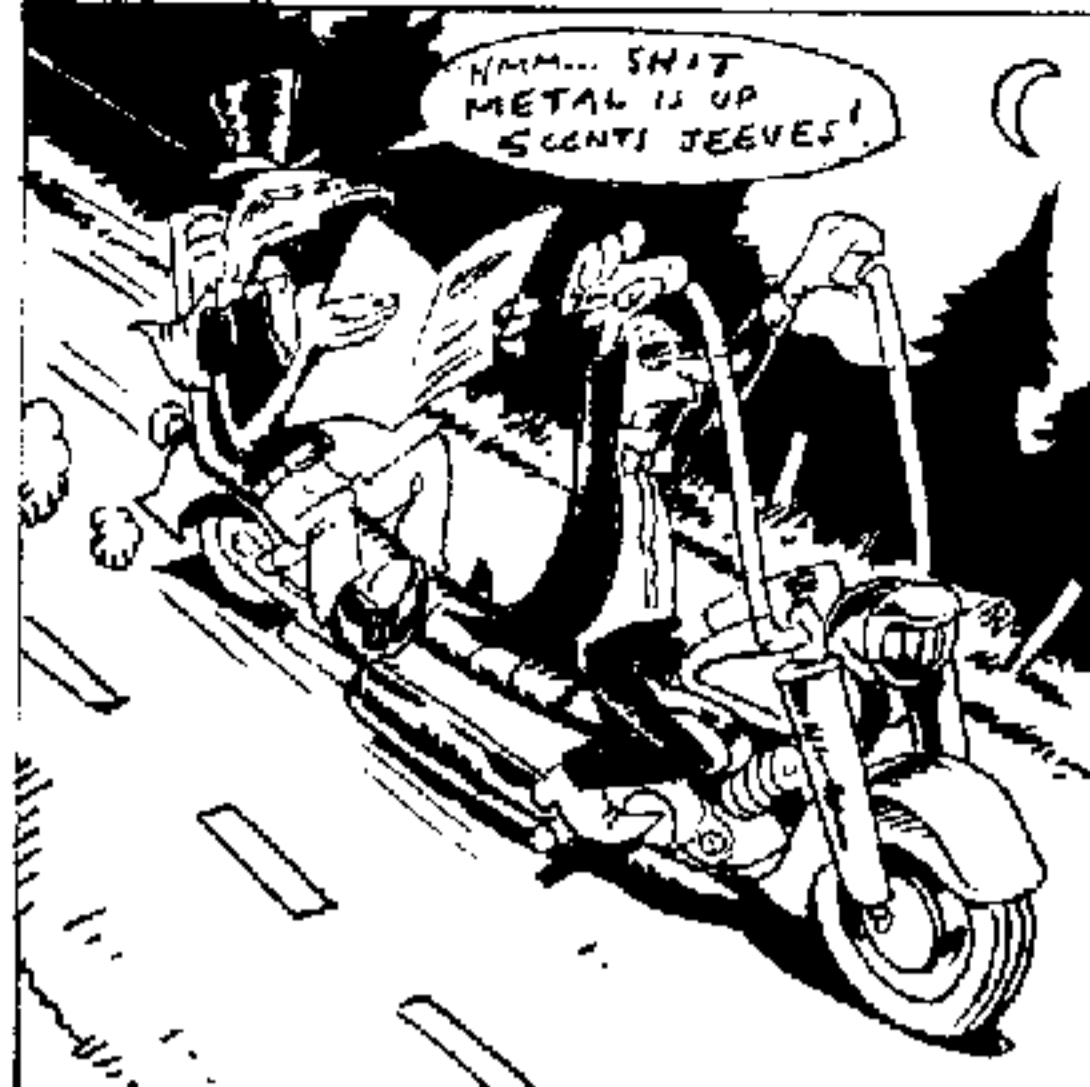


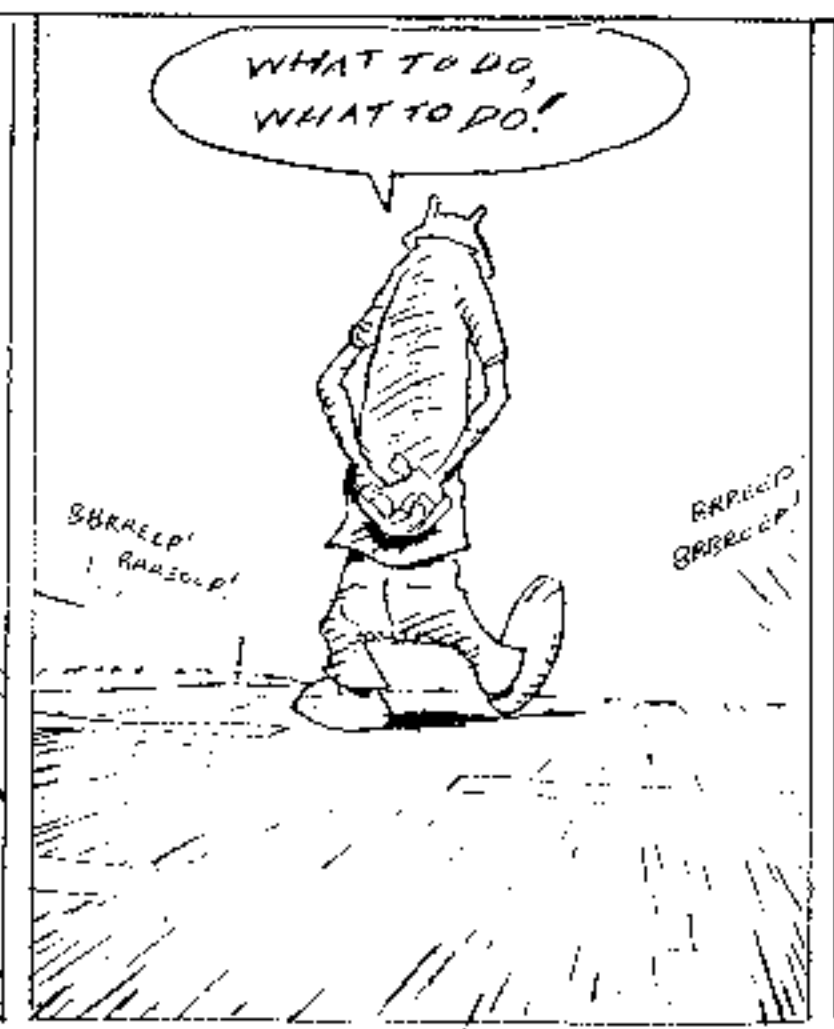
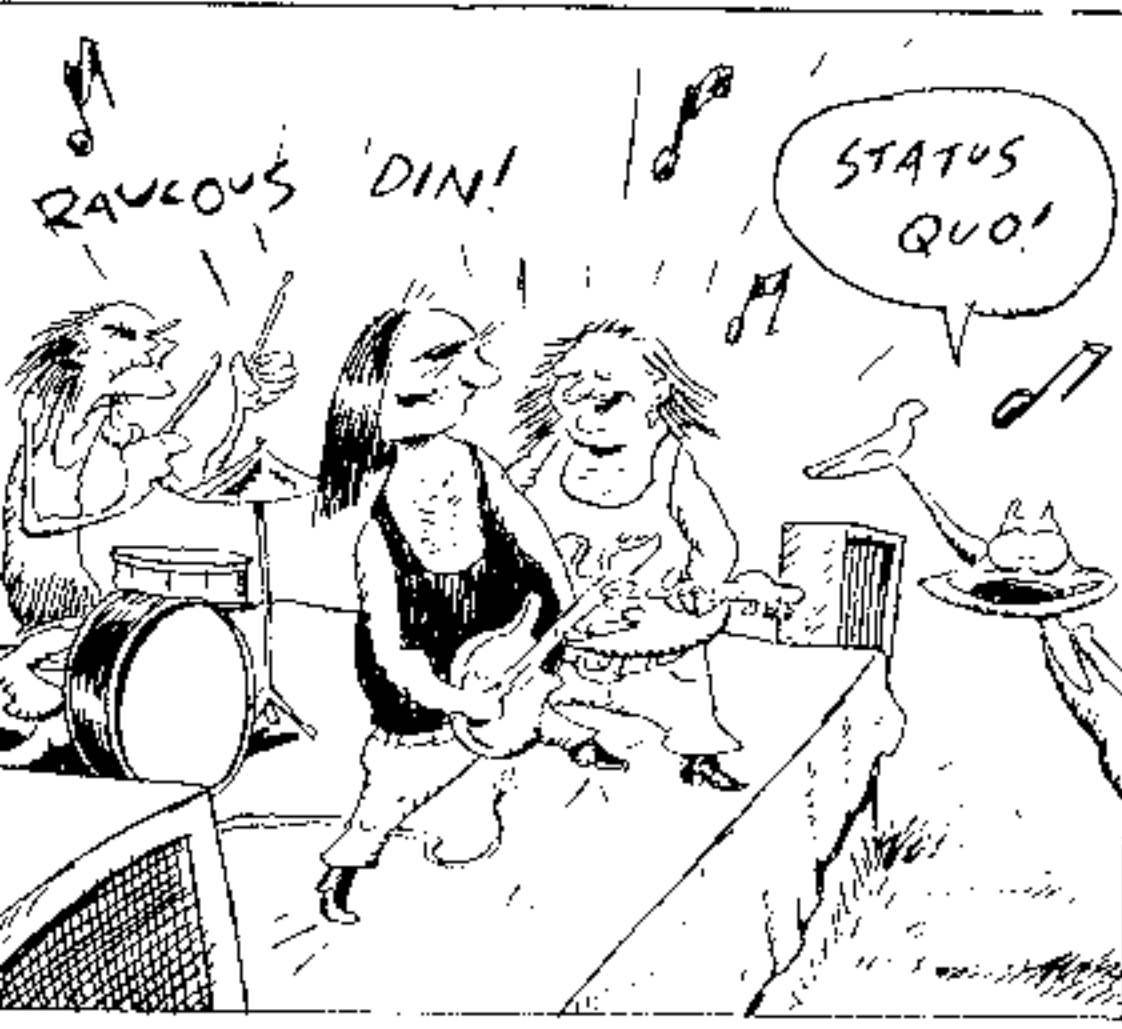
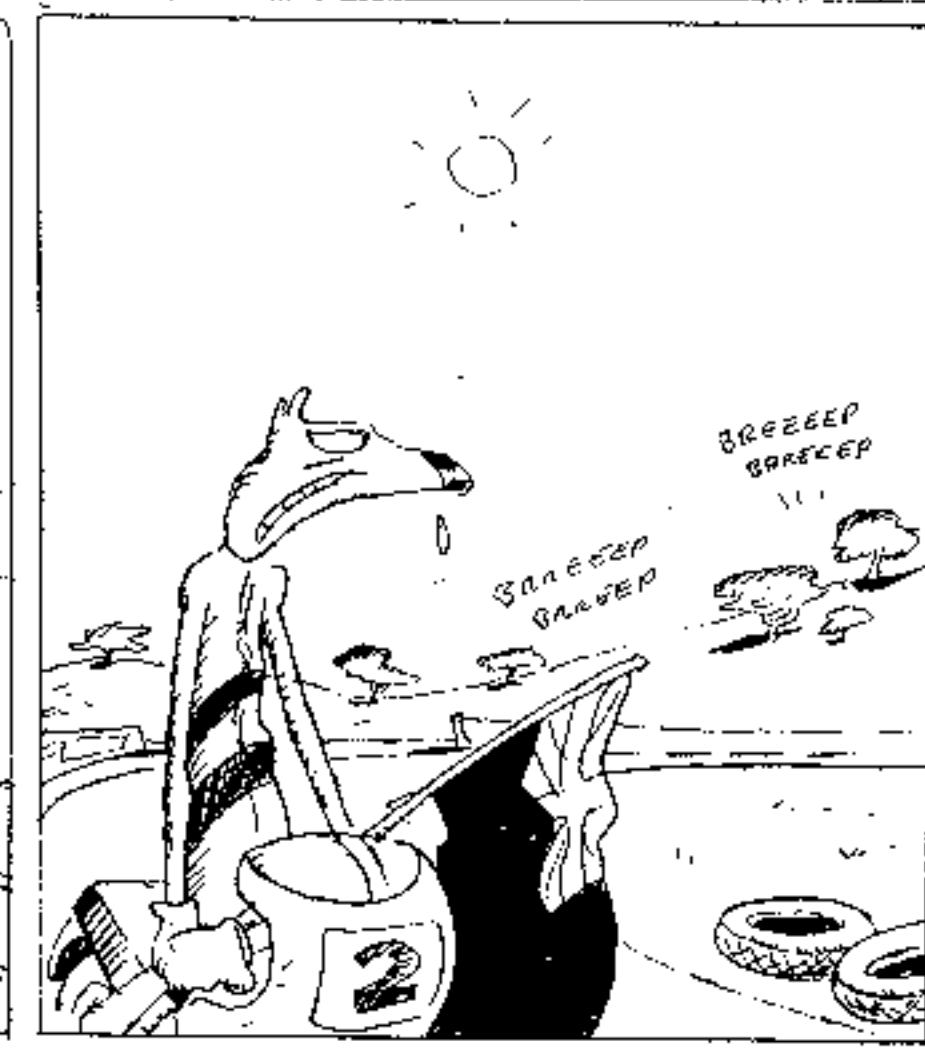
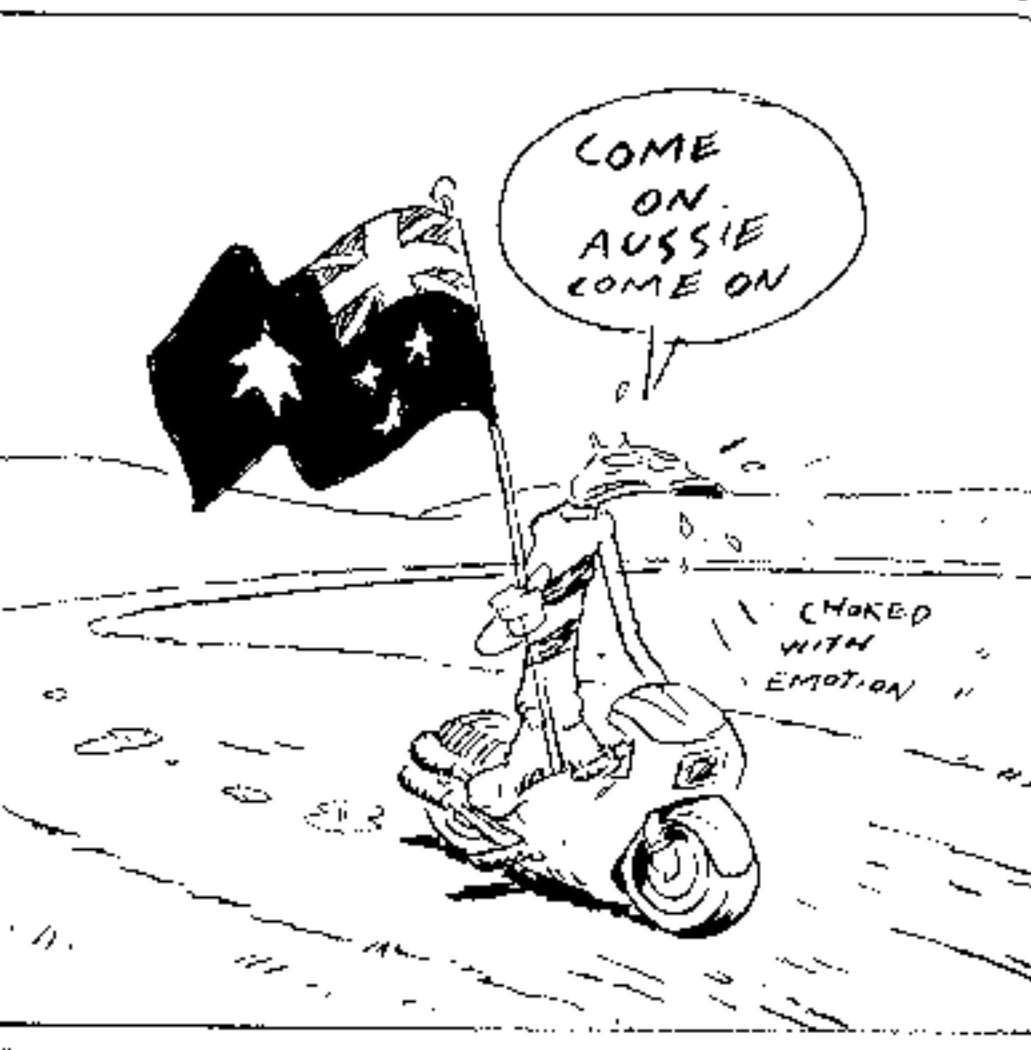
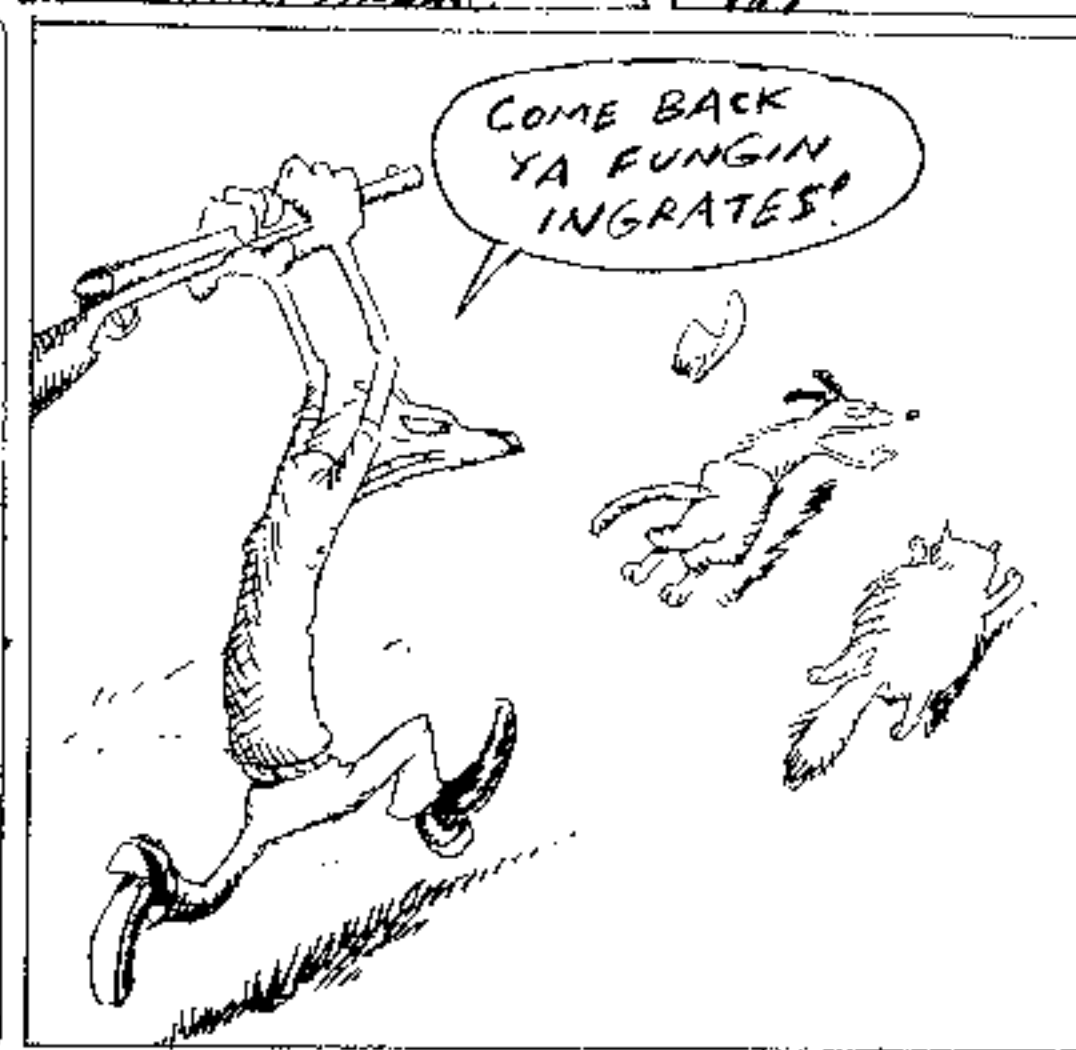
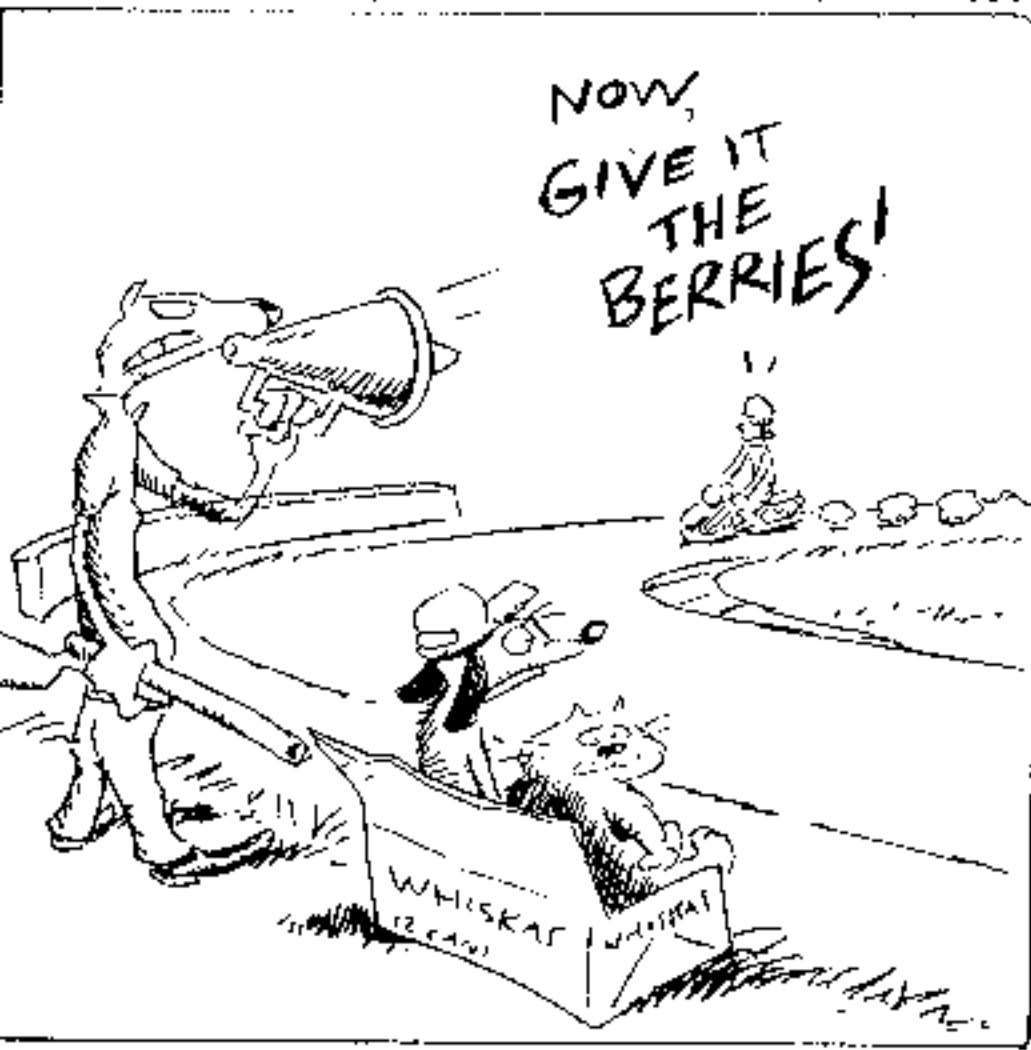
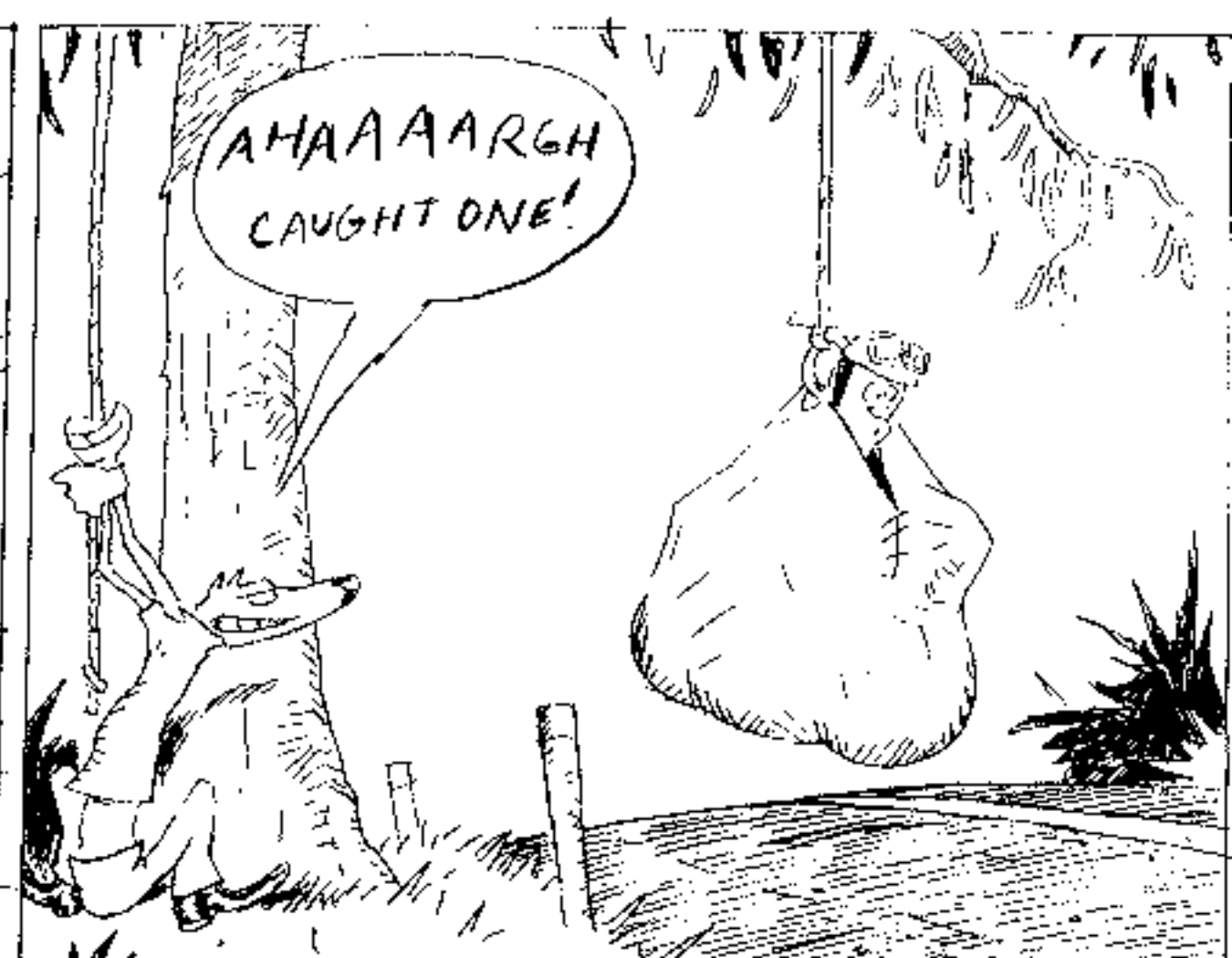
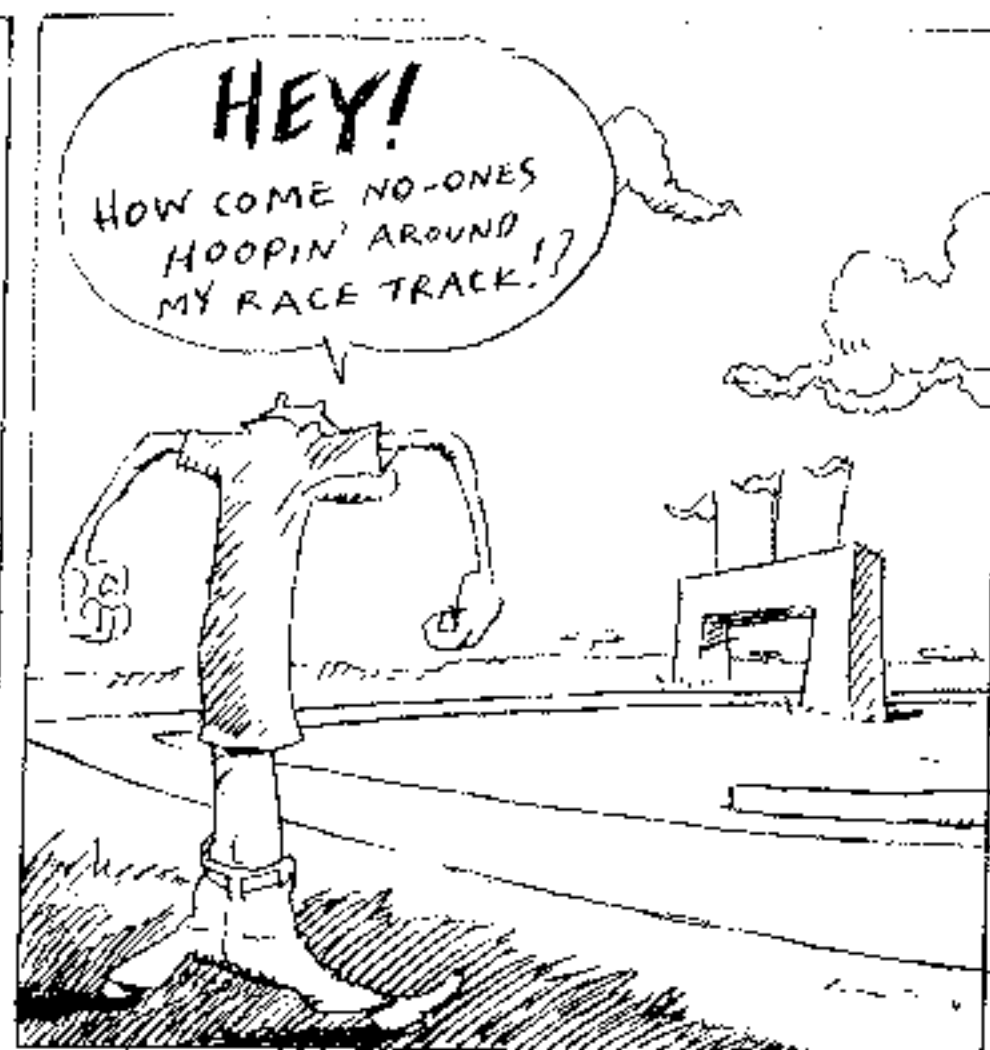


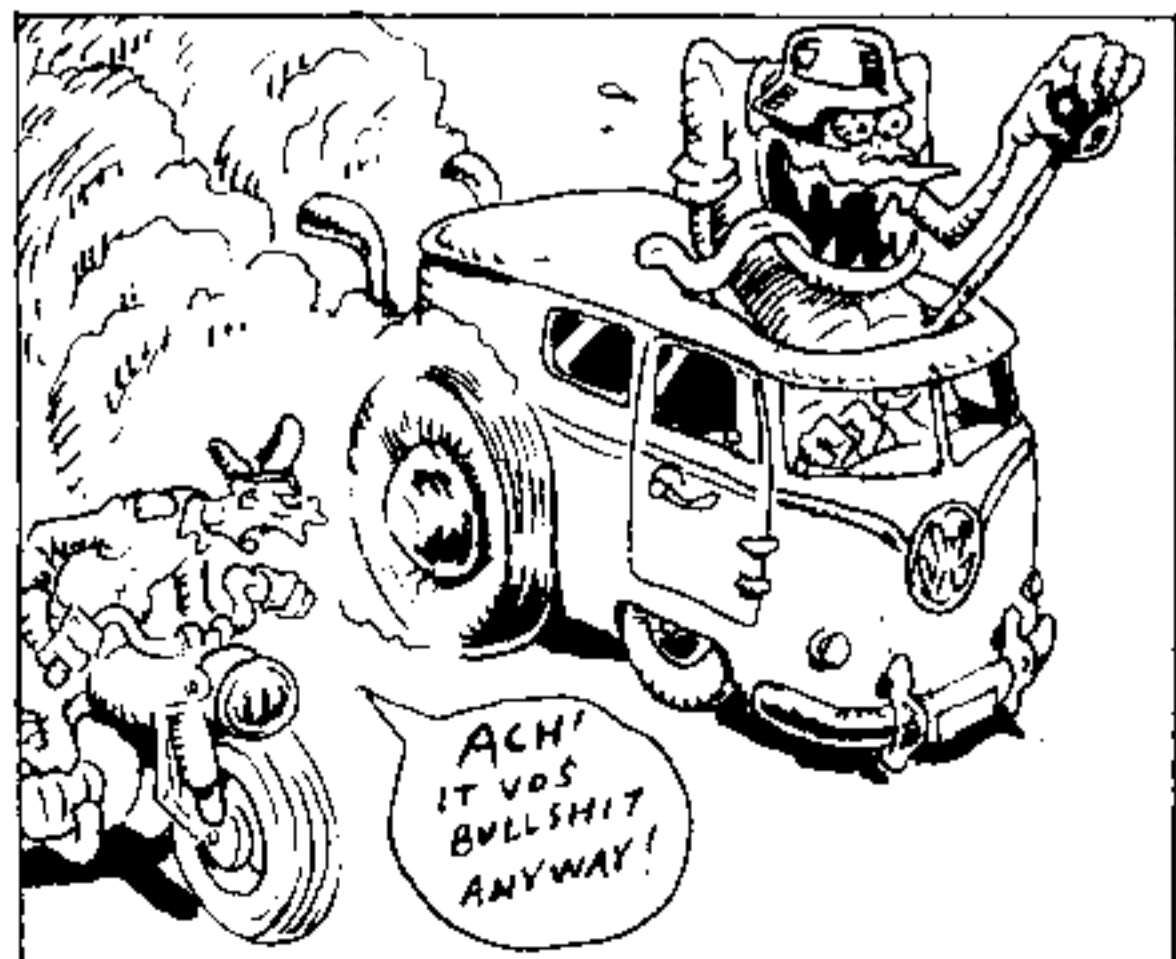
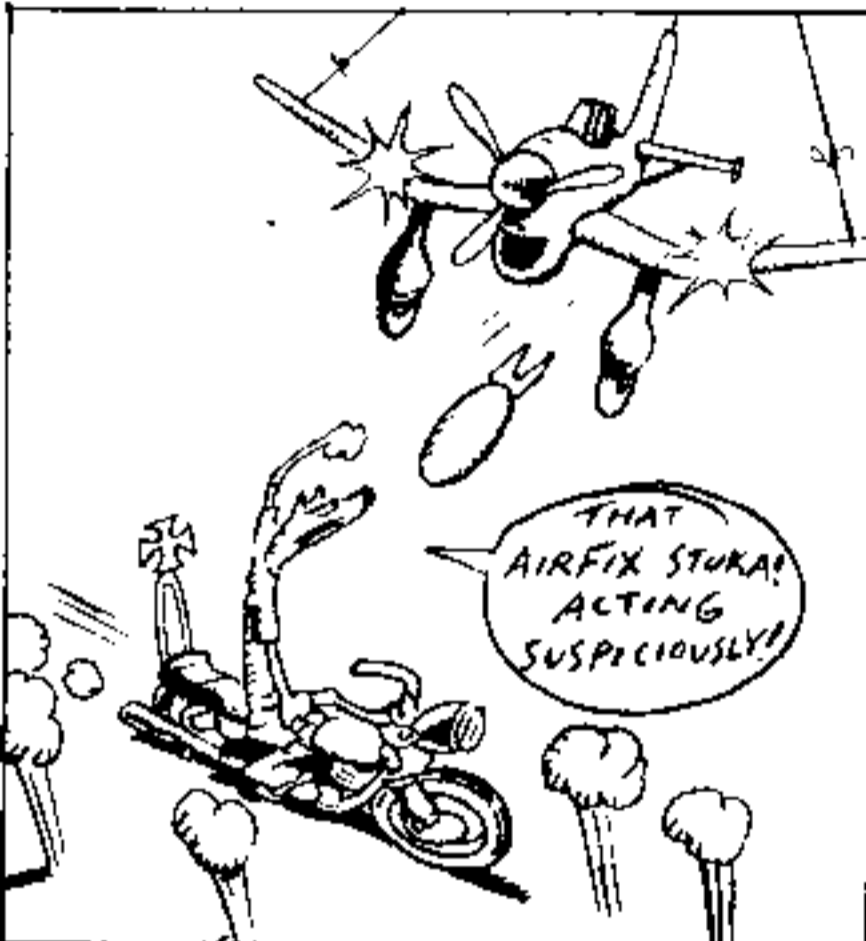
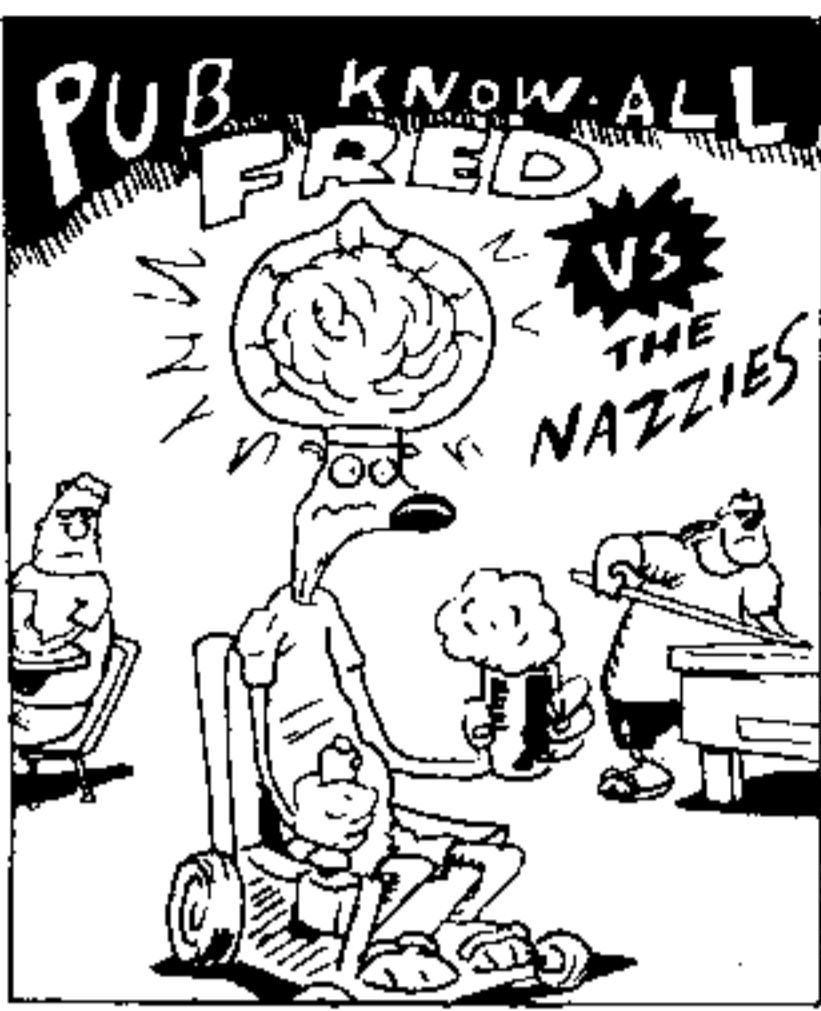
# ROSH BIKIE FRED

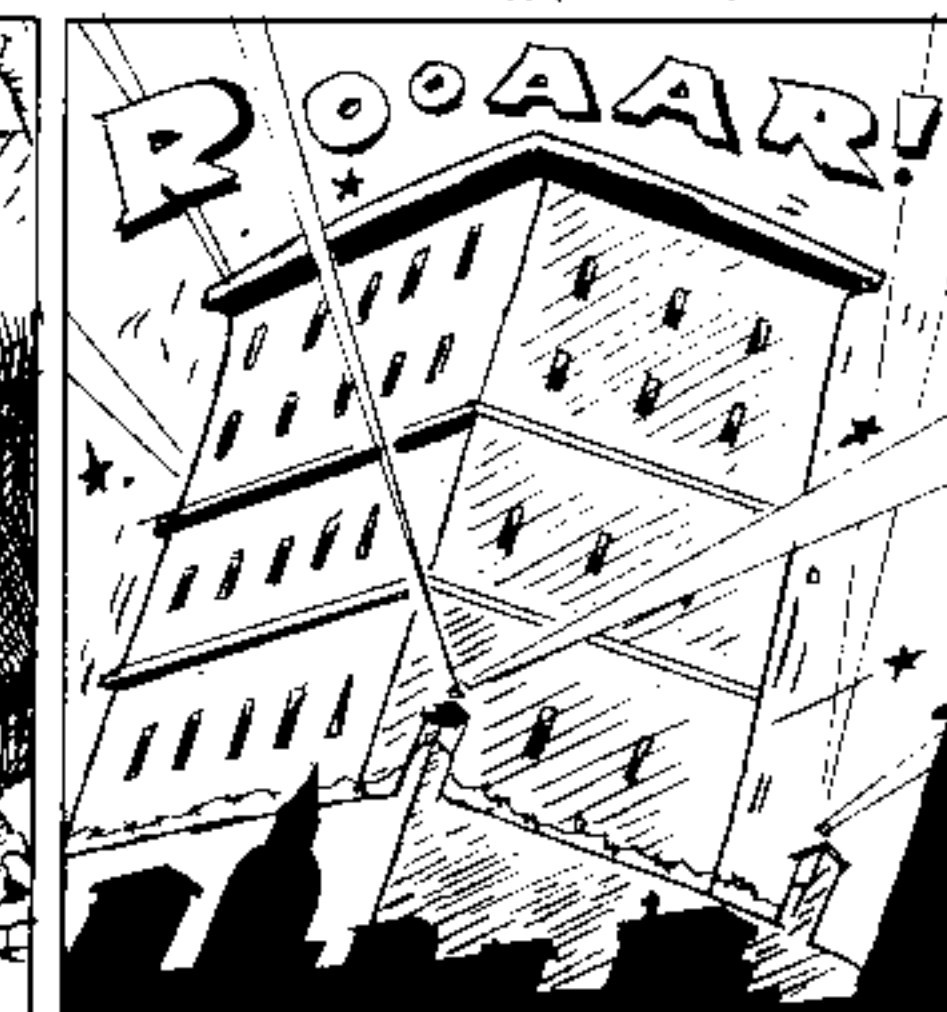
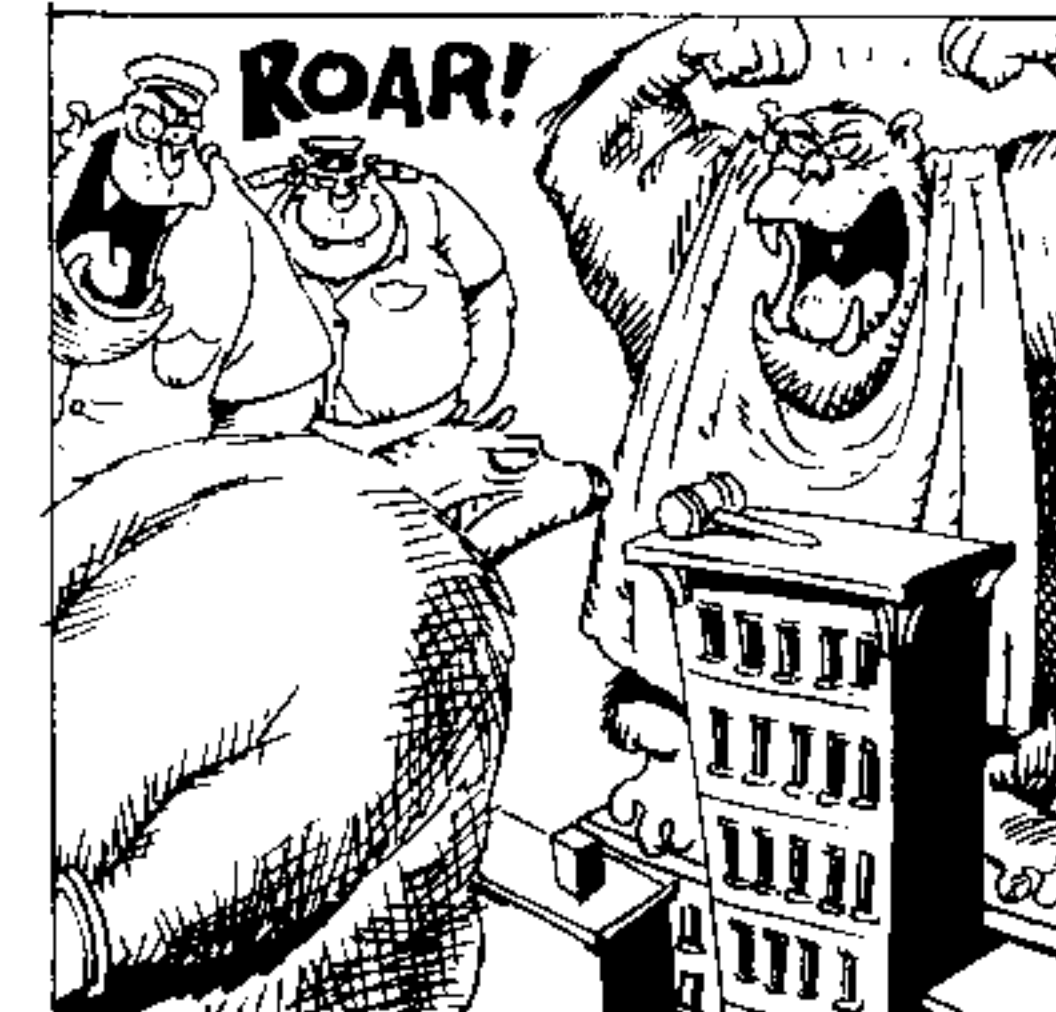
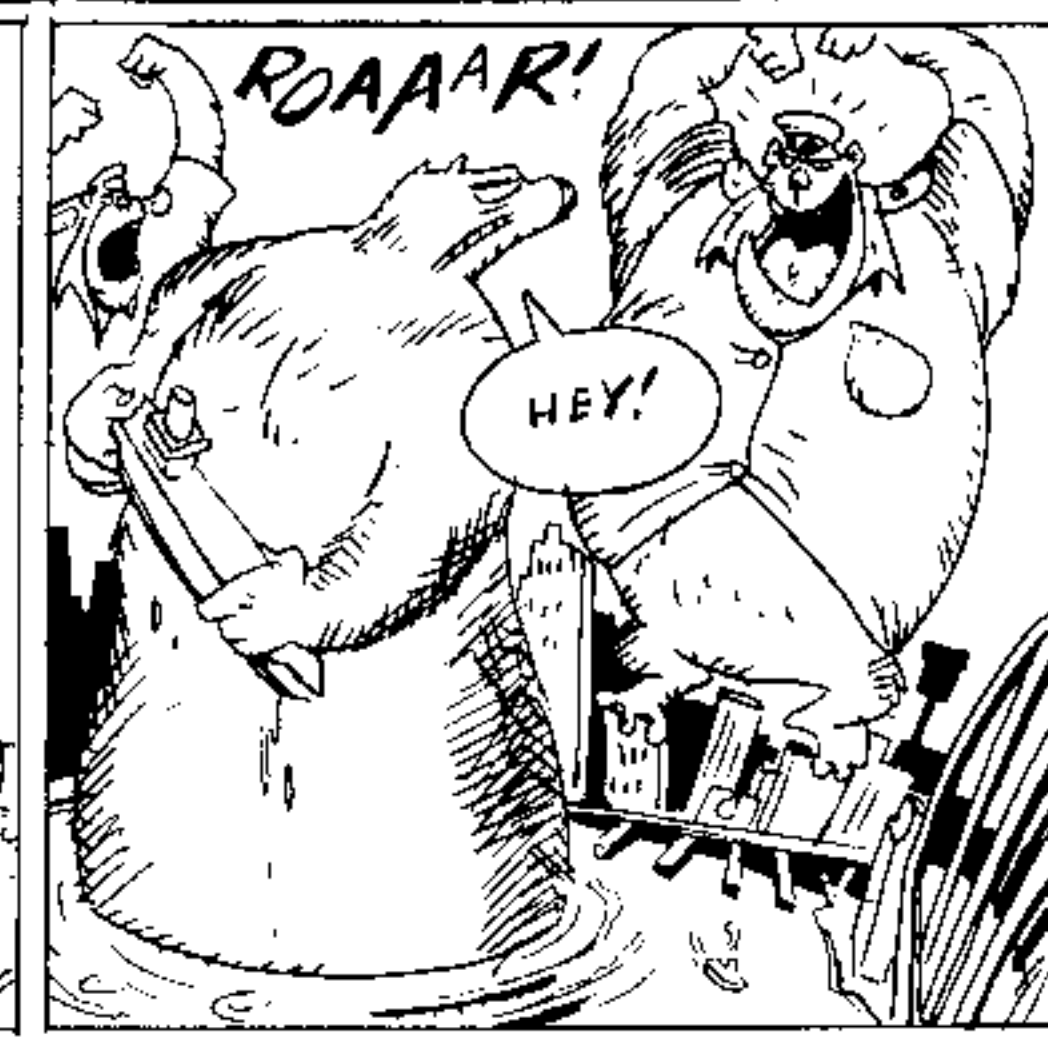
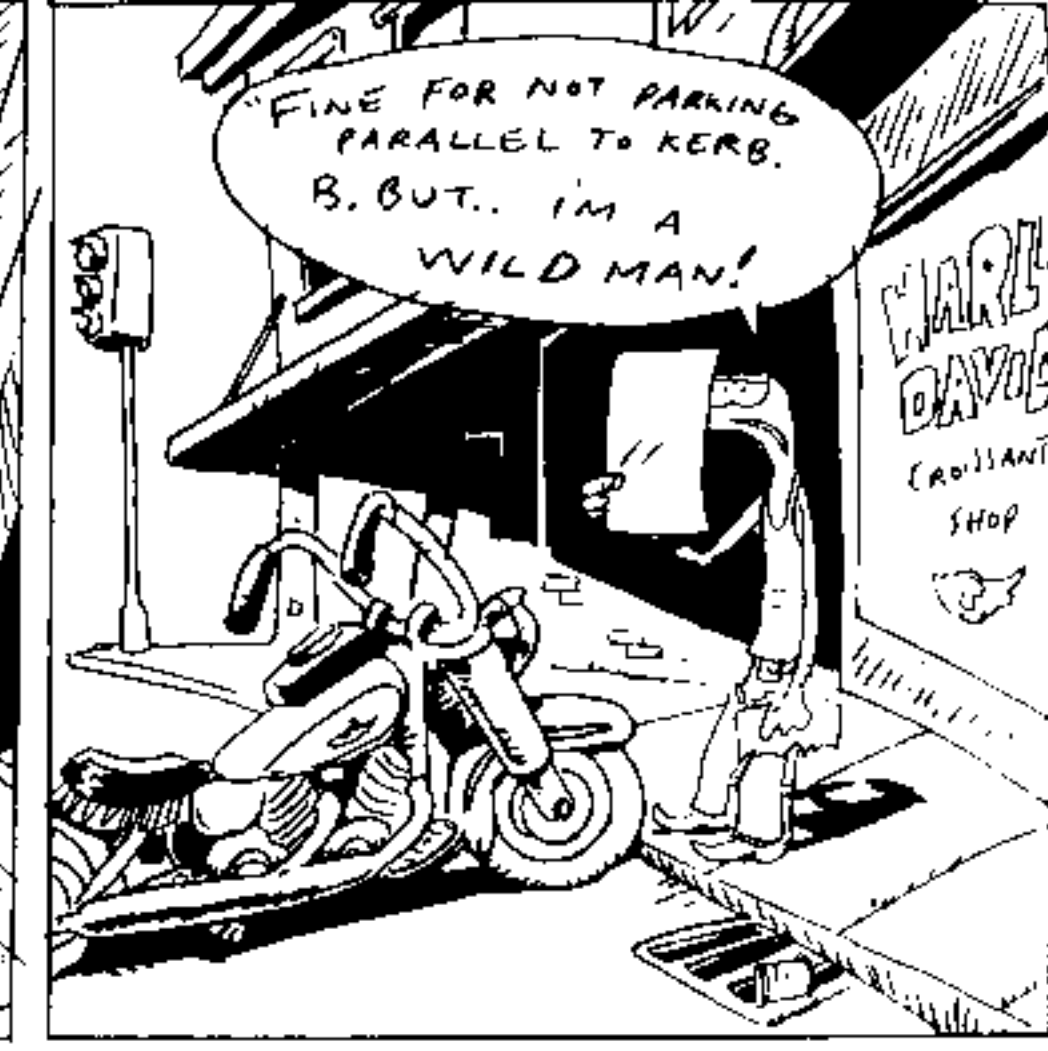


# ROSH BIKIE FRED





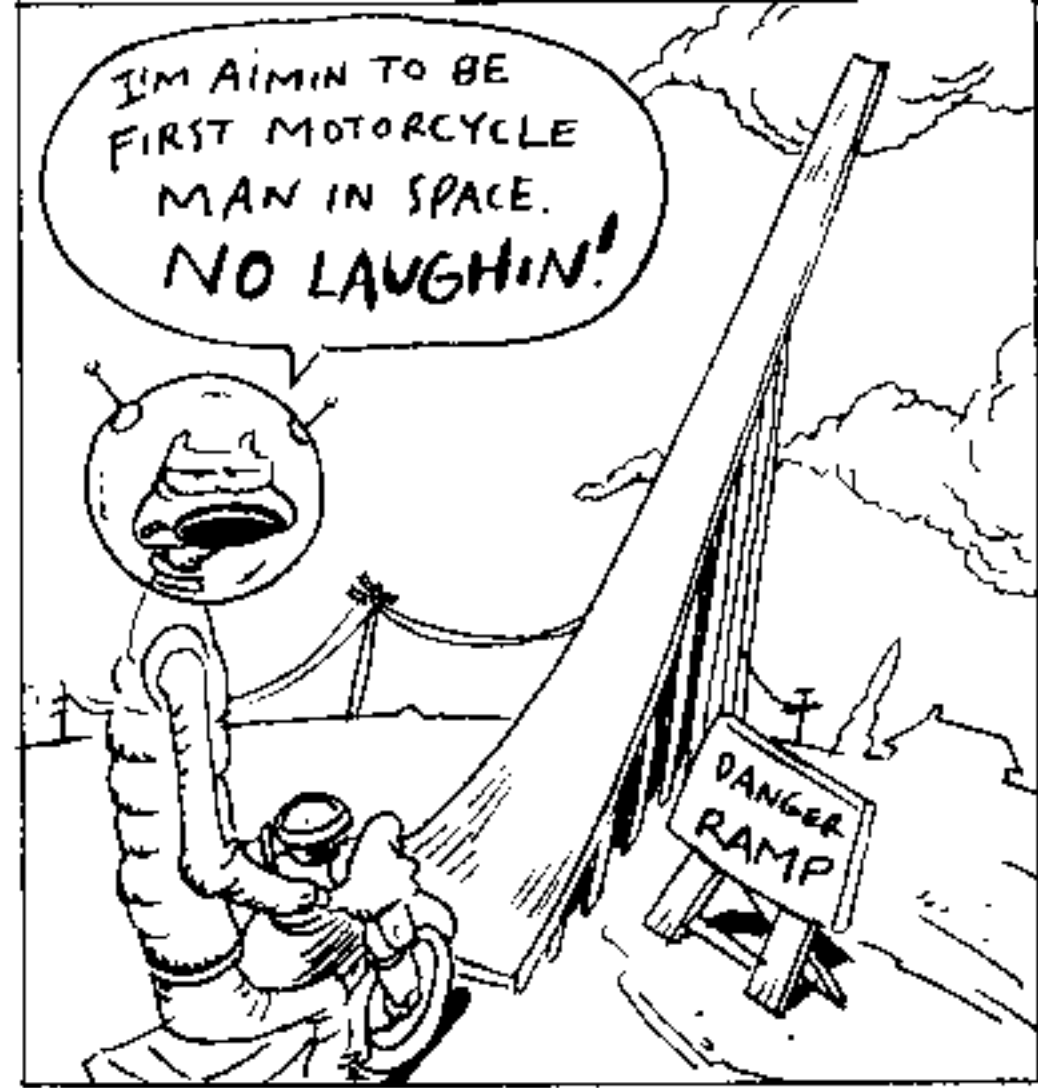
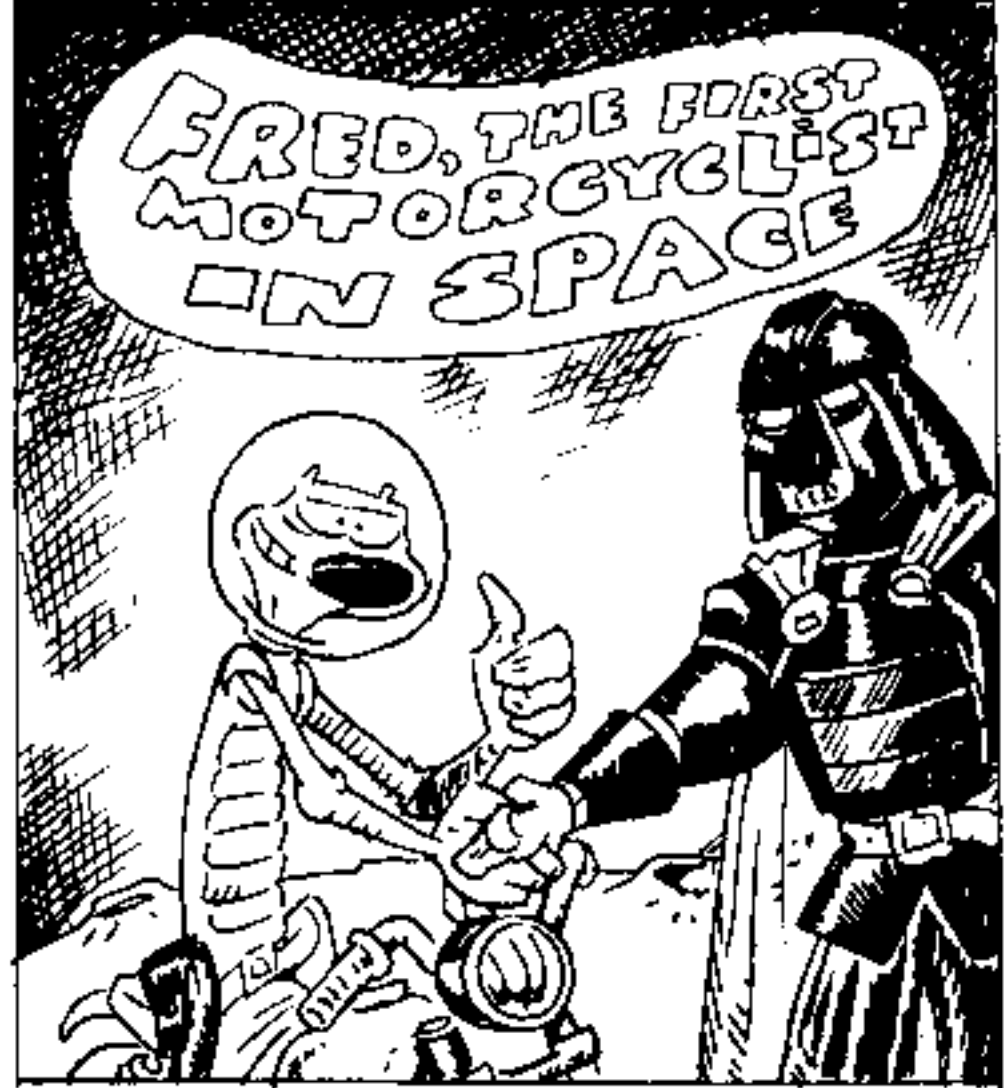




FRED, THE FIRST MOTORCYCLIST IN SPACE

IM AIMIN TO BE FIRST MOTORCYCLE MAN IN SPACE. NO LAUGHIN!

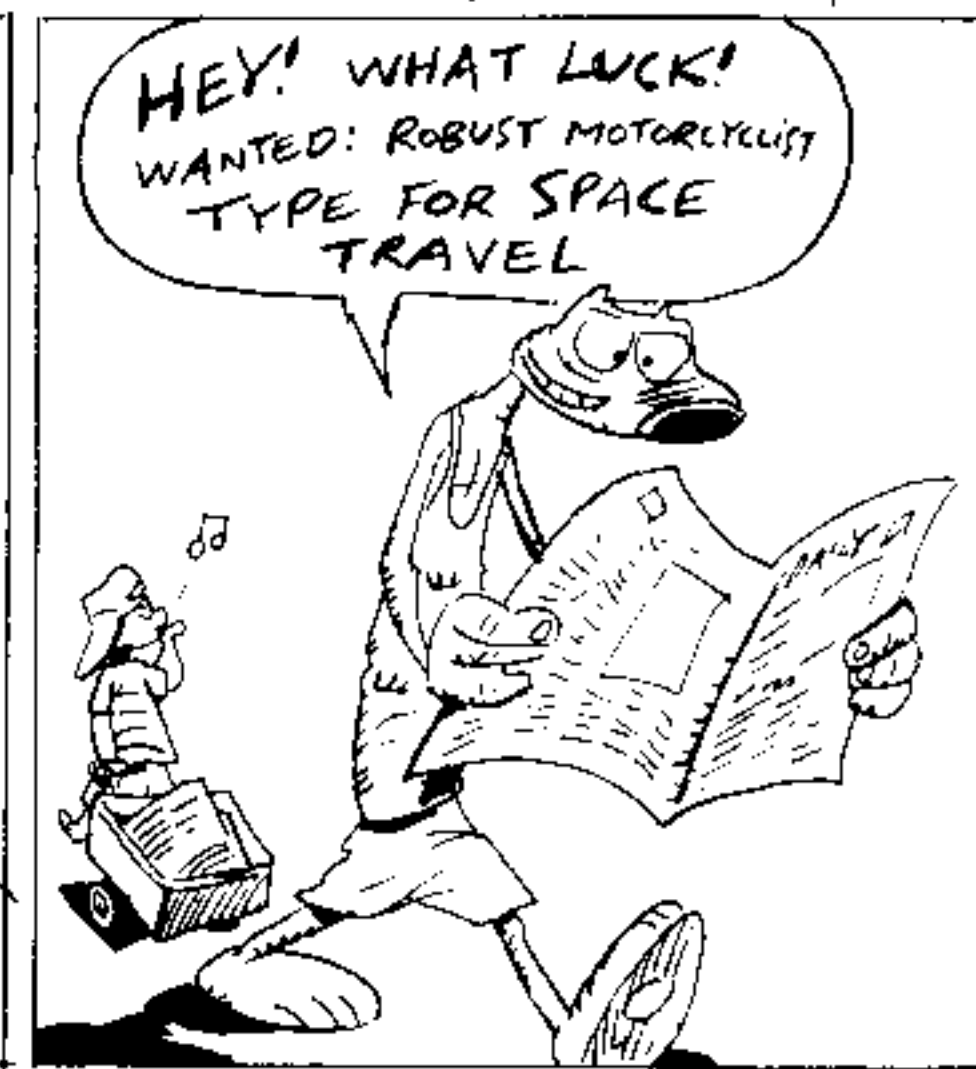
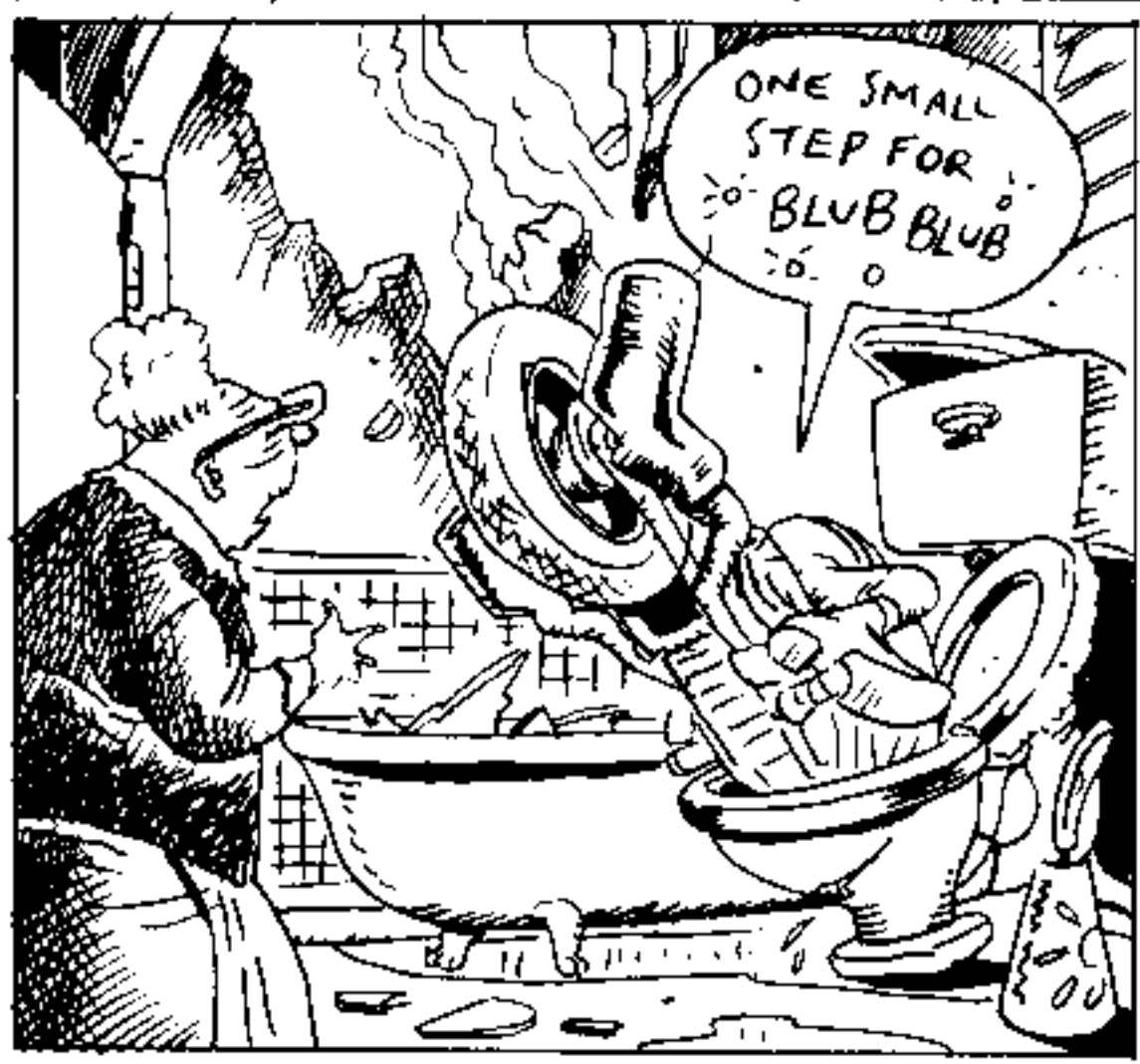
GIVE IT THE BERRIES, FRED!



ONE SMALL STEP FOR BLUB BLUB

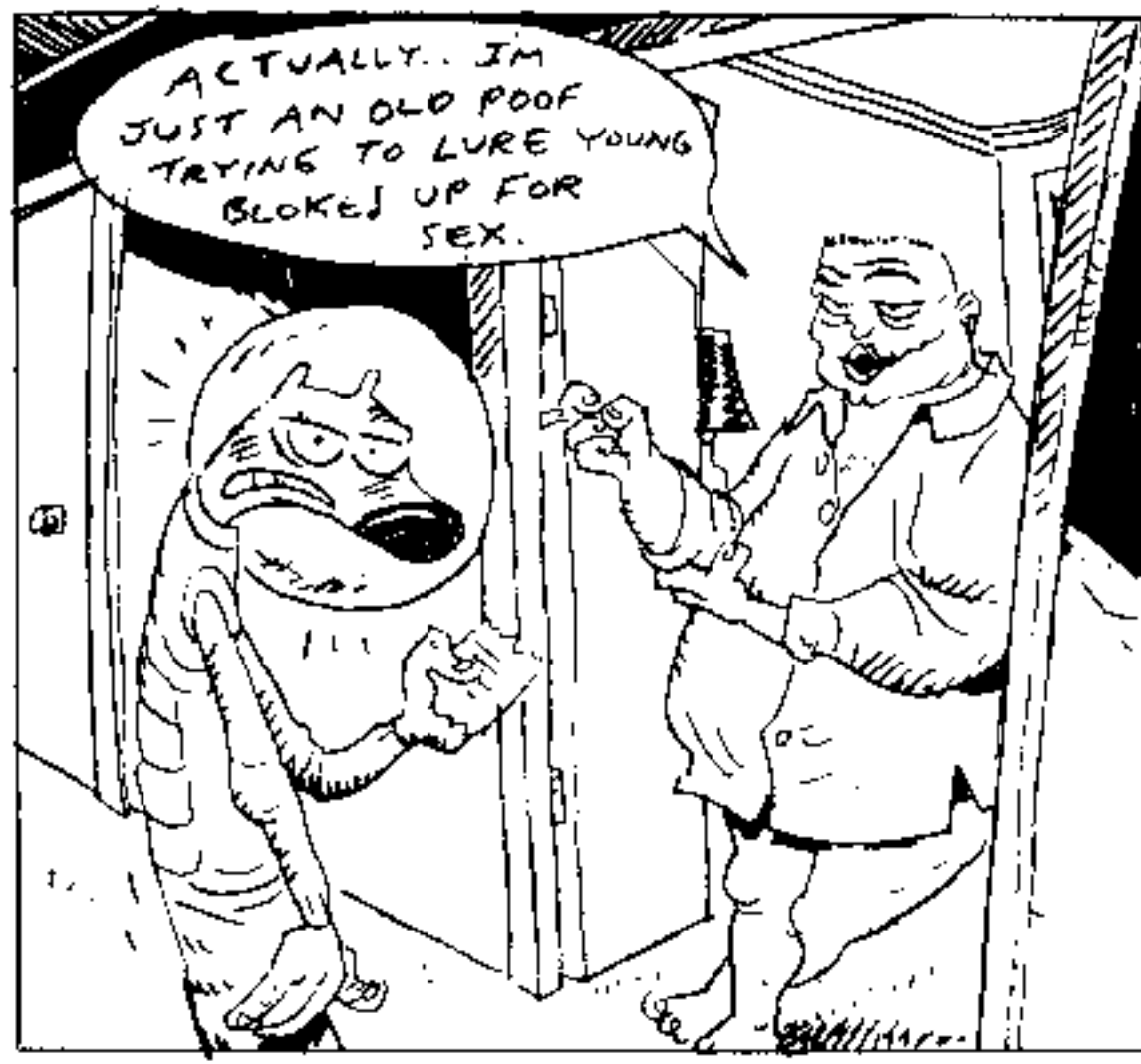
I KNOW WHAT WENT WRONG... I JUST DIDN'T WANT IT BAD ENOUGH!

HEY! WHAT LUCK! WANTED: ROBUST MOTORCYCLIST TYPE FOR SPACE TRAVEL



ACTUALLY... IM JUST AN OLD POOF TRYING TO LURE YOUNG BLOKES UP FOR SEX.

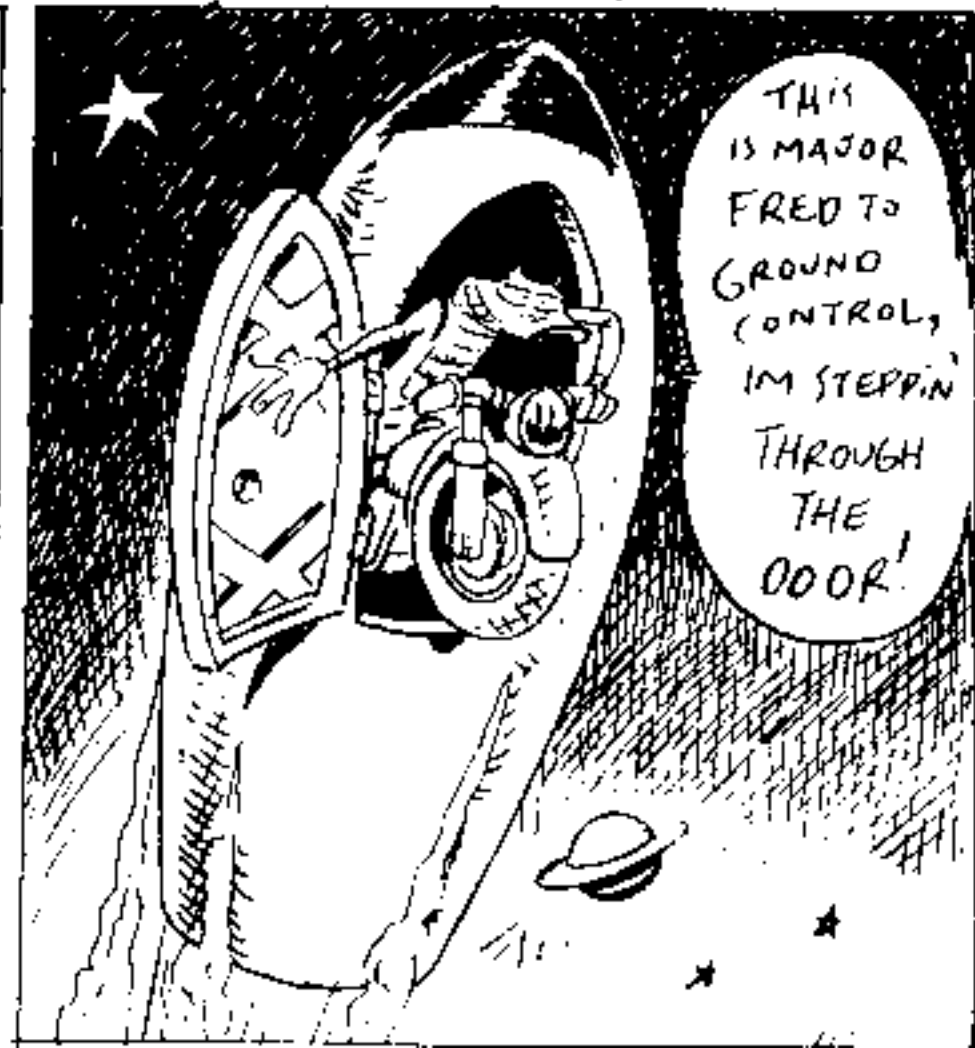
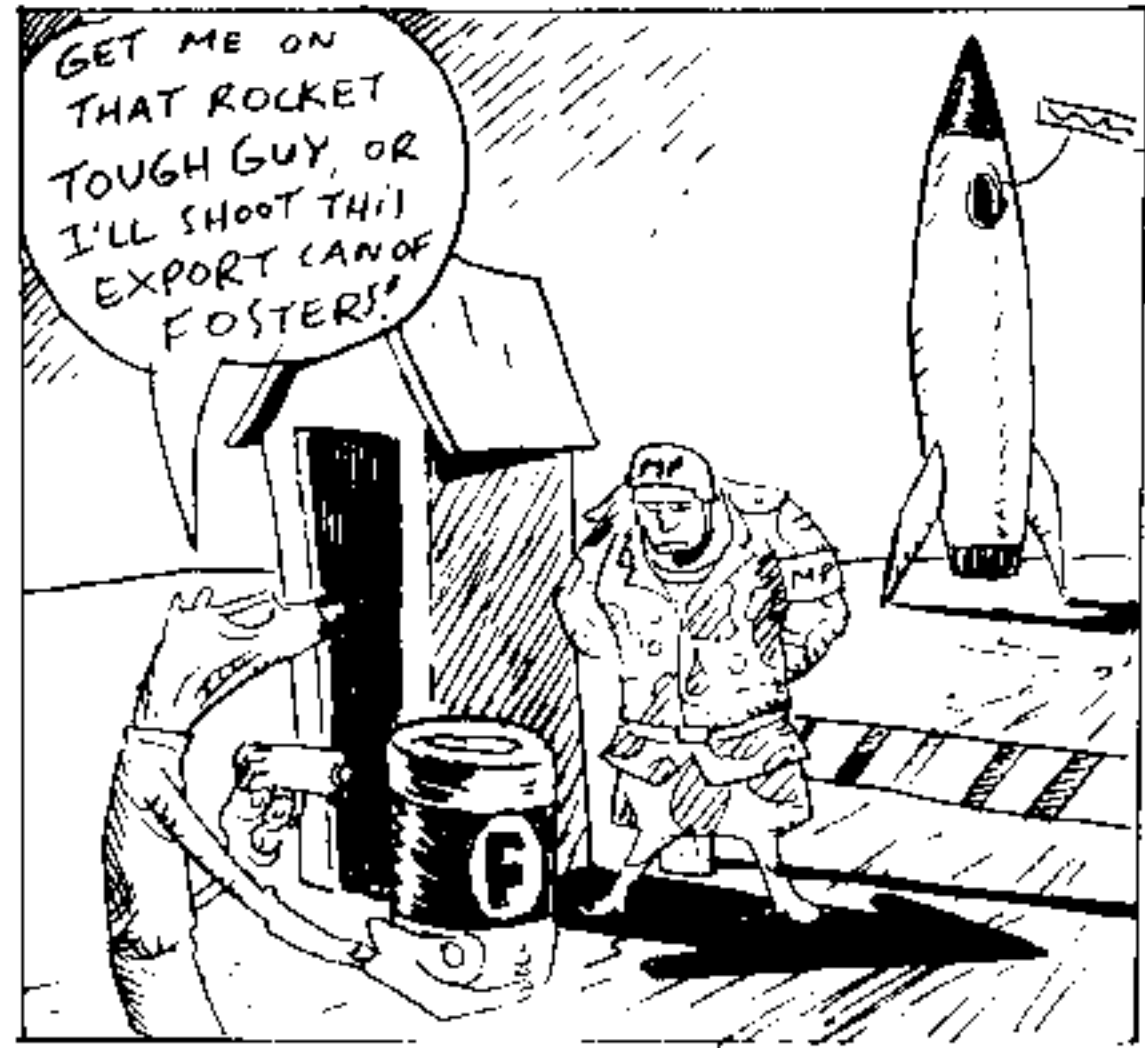
RIGHT! IM TAKIN' THE NECESSARY STEPS!



GET ME ON THAT ROCKET TOUGH GUY, OR I'LL SHOOT THIS EXPORT CAN OF FOSTERS!

THIS IS MAJOR FRED TO GROUND CONTROL, IM STEPPIN THROUGH THE DOOR!

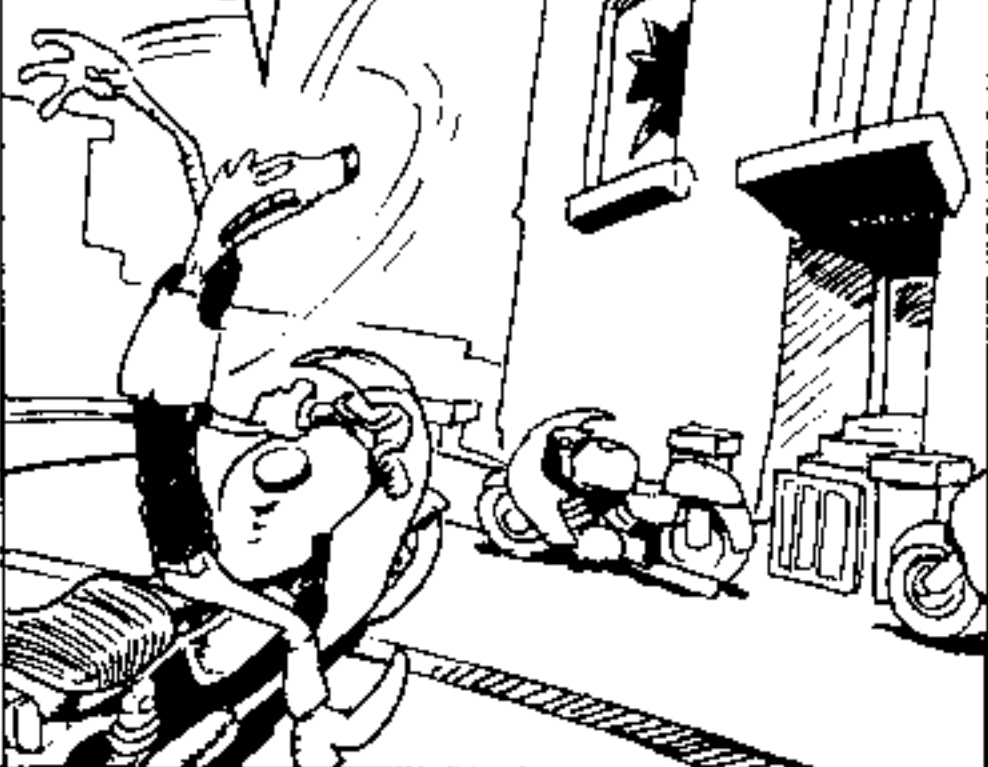
YA WOULDN'T READ ABOUT IT!



# FRED LOSES HIS NERVE



GET YER GEAR ON YOUSE JOKERS! WE'RE GOIN' SCRATCHIN'!



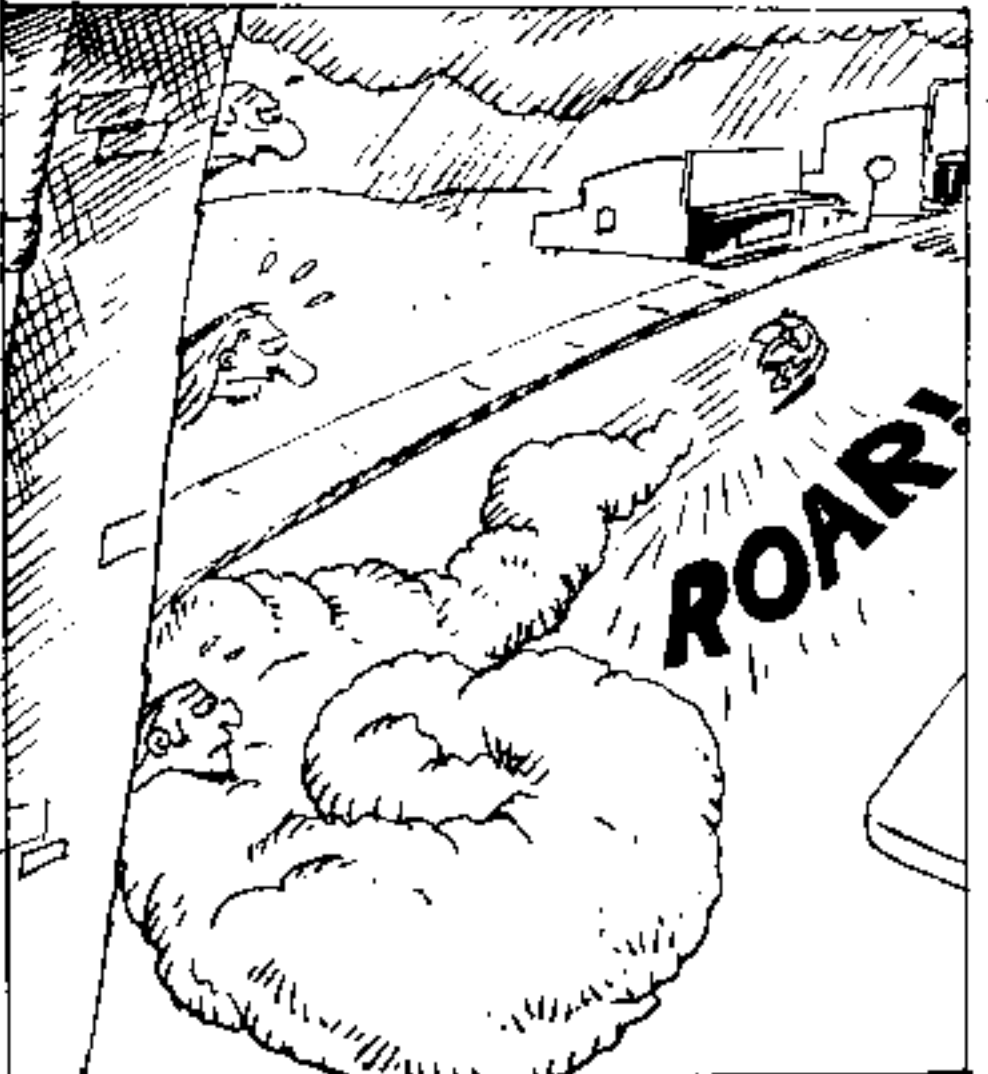
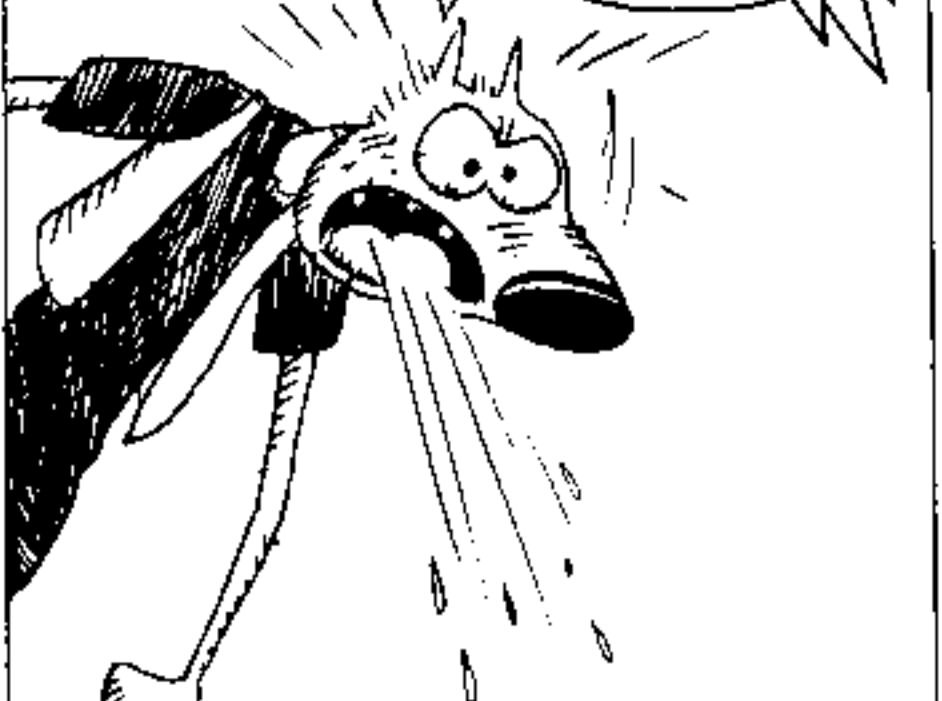
CANT! IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN!

CANT! NOT ALLOWED!

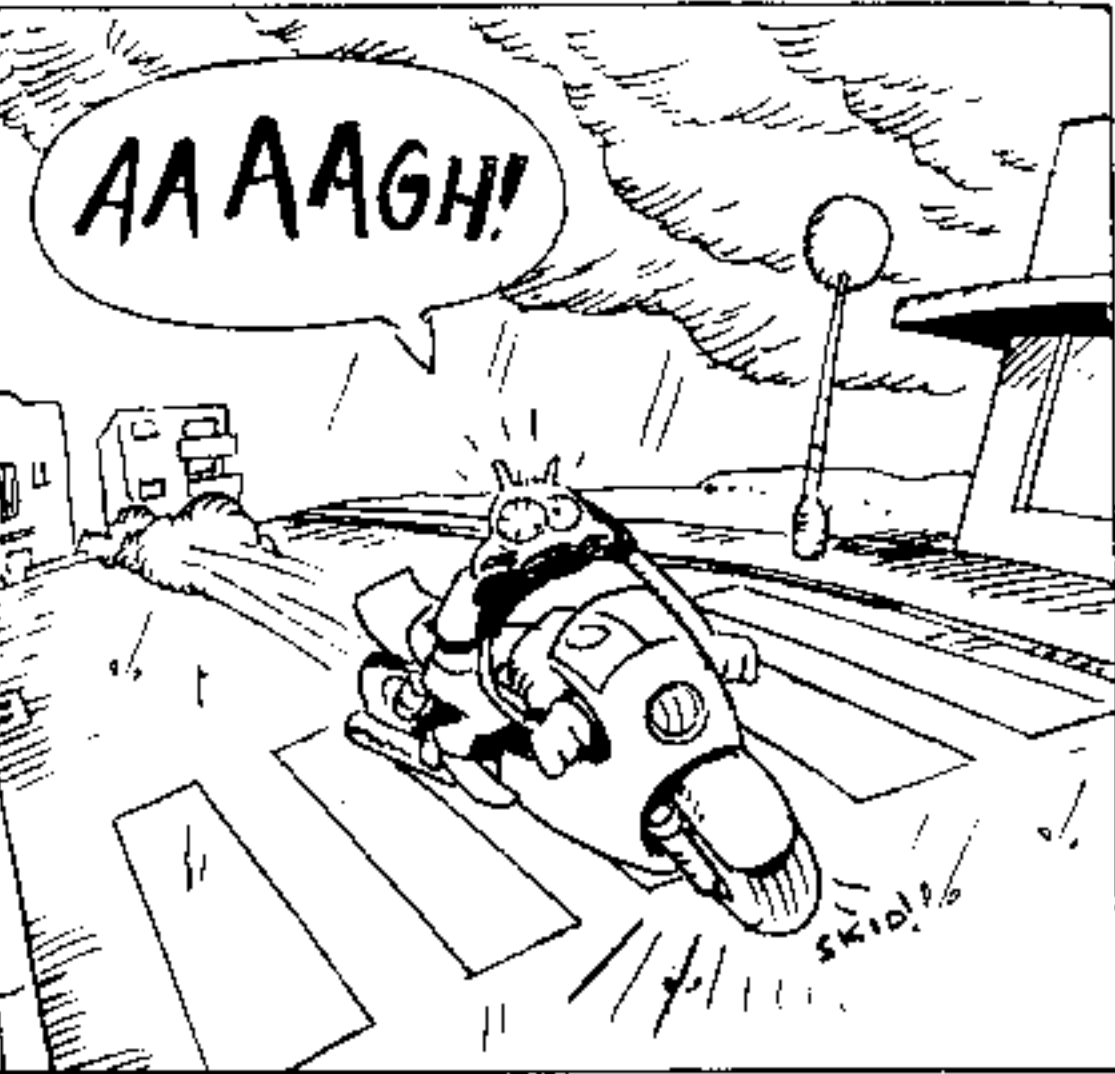


CANT! IVE GOT A FLATTY!

FUNGIN POOFTAS!



ROAR!



AAAAGH!



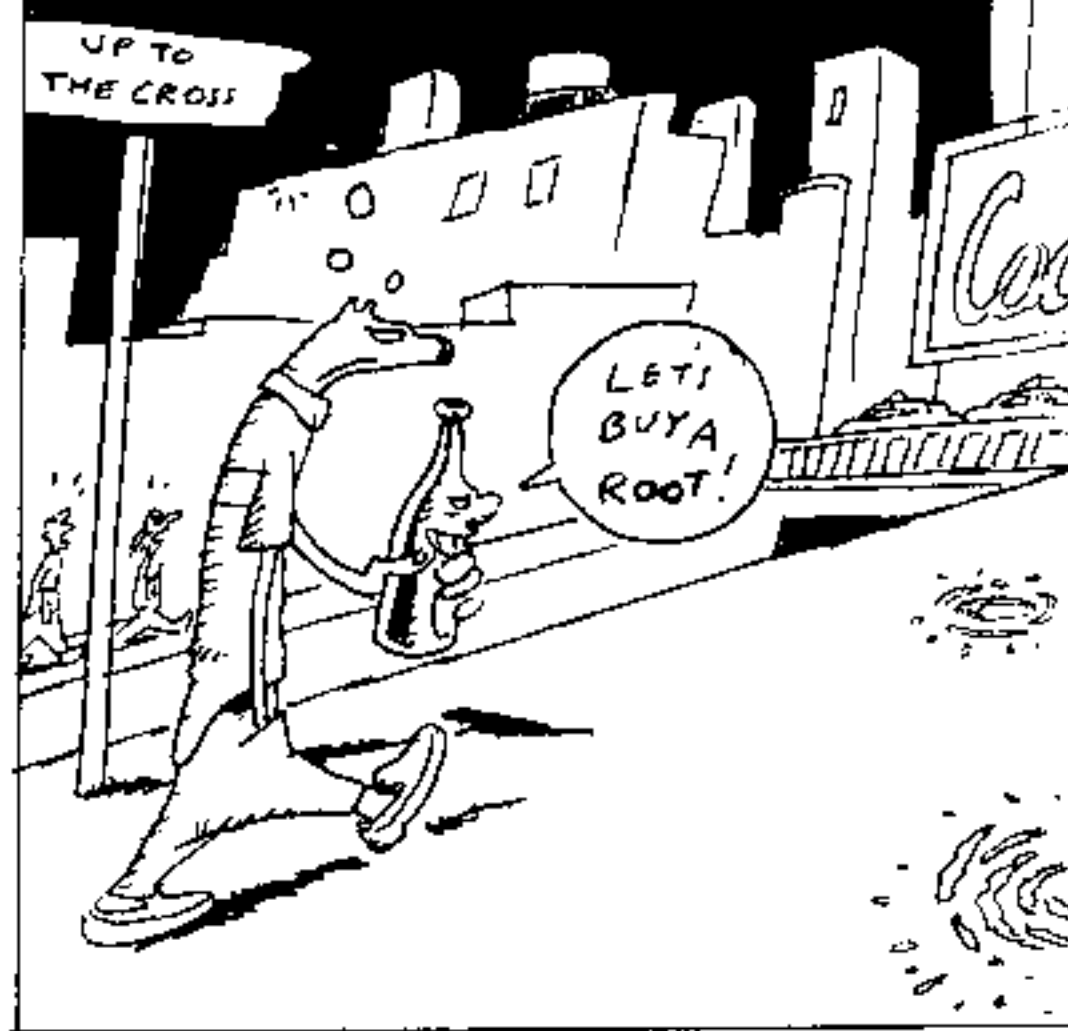
YOUVE GOTTA GET STRAIGHT BACK ON MAN!

CANT! IVE POOPED ME PANTS!



GOT TO TURN TO THE BOTTLE, BECAUSE IVE LOST ME NERVE!

GOOD ONYA MATE!



LET'S BUY A ROOT!



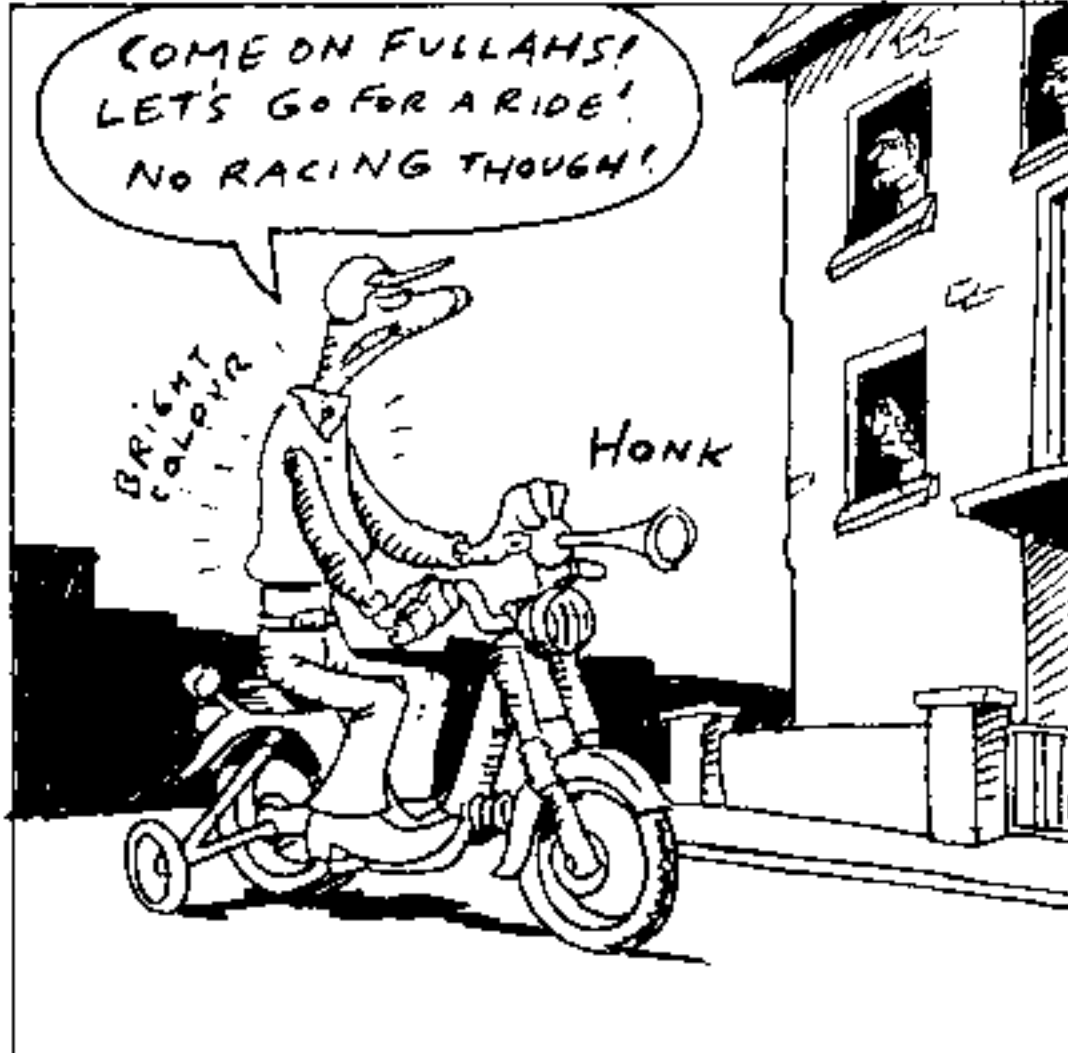
CHAFUGGA LOOGNAT CHA CAAAHHN!

LEAVE IT MATE! ITS JUST THE BOOZE TALKIN'!



HEY! LETS KICK ON! AAAAH WHAT ARE YA!

SHAME



COME ON FULLAHS! LETS GO FOR A RIDE! NO RACING THOUGH!

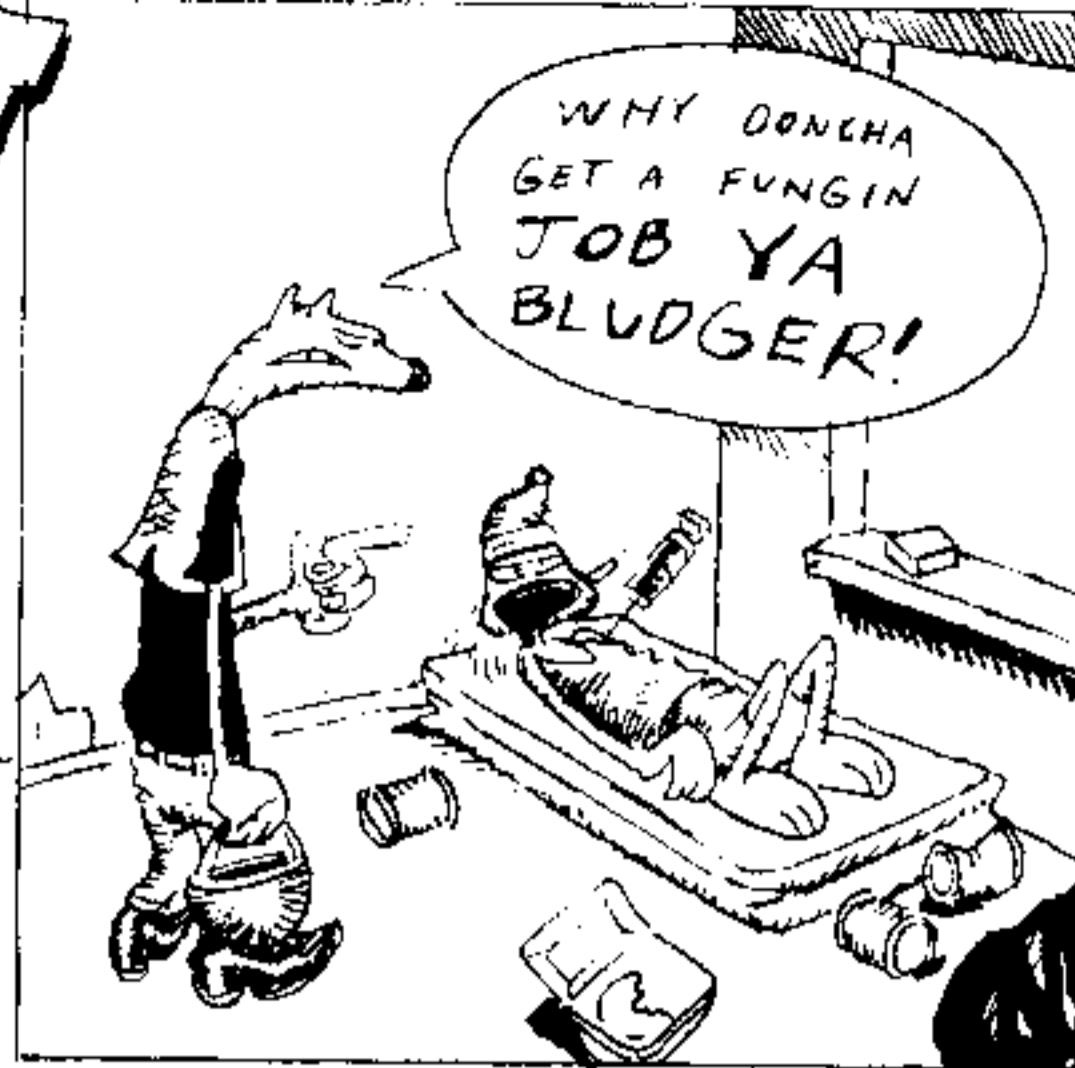
BRIGHT CALOUR

HONK

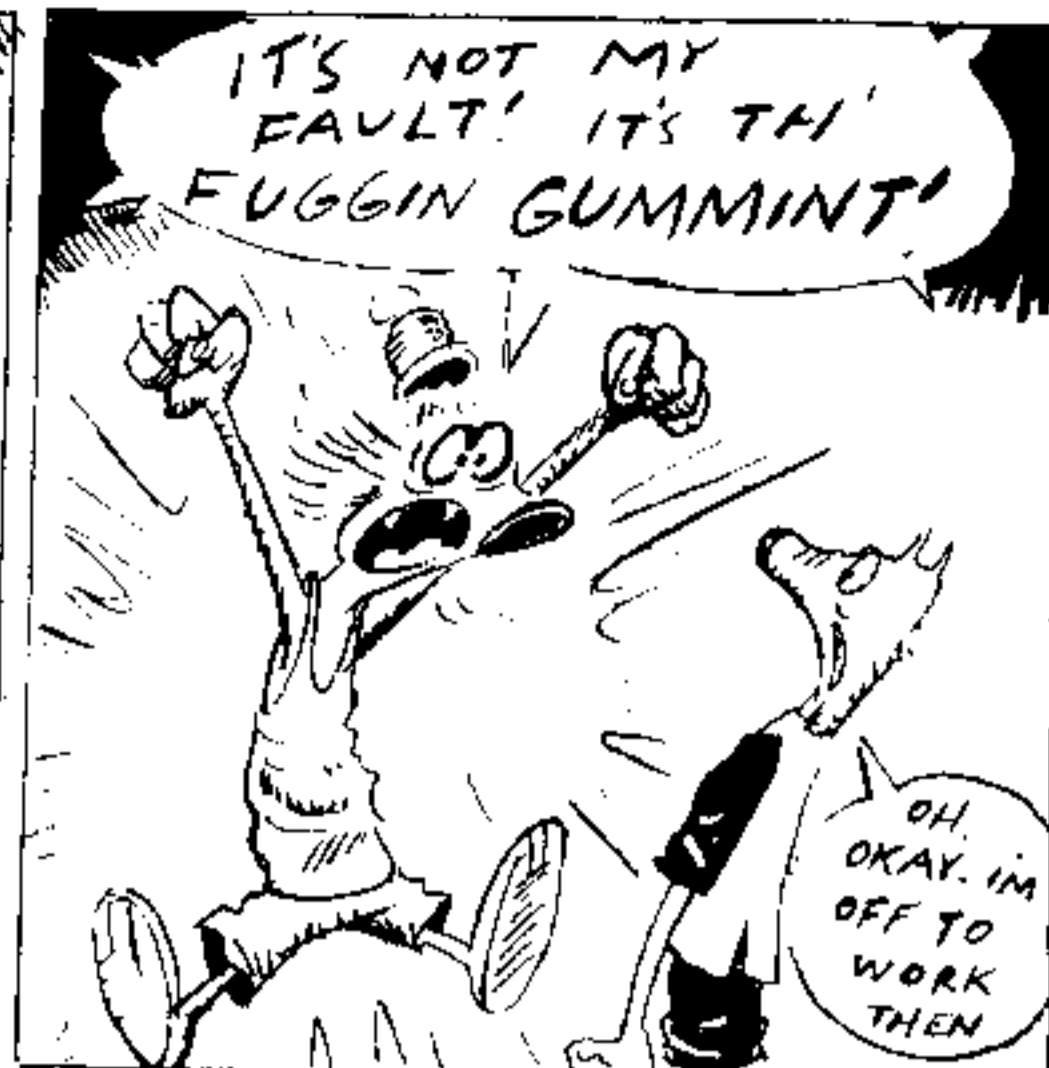


# NOT MY FAULT

FRED

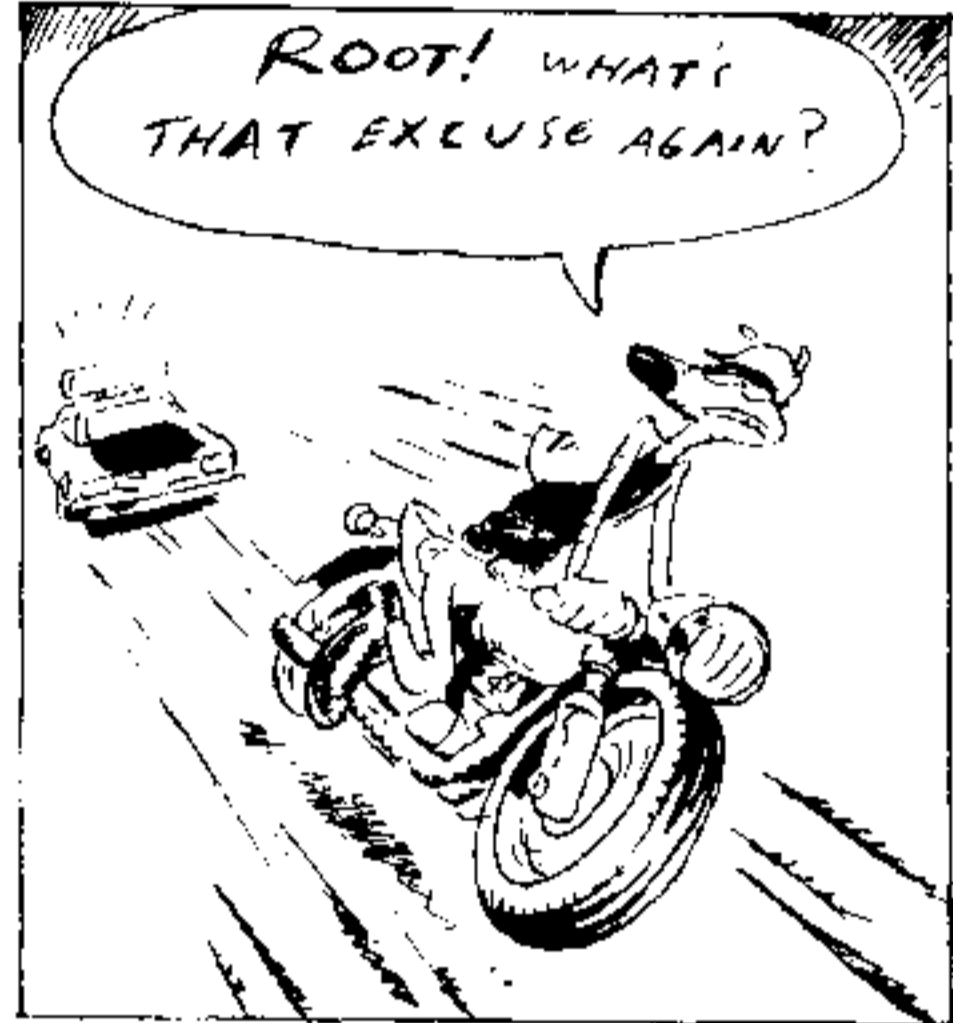


WHY DUNCHA GET A FUNGIN JOB YA BLUDGER!



IT'S NOT MY FAULT! IT'S TH' FUGGIN GUMMINT!

OH, OKAY. IM OFF TO WORK THEN



ROOT! WHAT'S THAT EXCUSE AGAIN?



SNOT MY FAULT! UWH... THE SCOTMASTER FLASHED HIS TRONKUS AT ME!

OH NO, YOU TOO?



HEY! WHY SHOULD I GO TO WORK? NOTHIN'S MY FAULT!

POOR GUY!



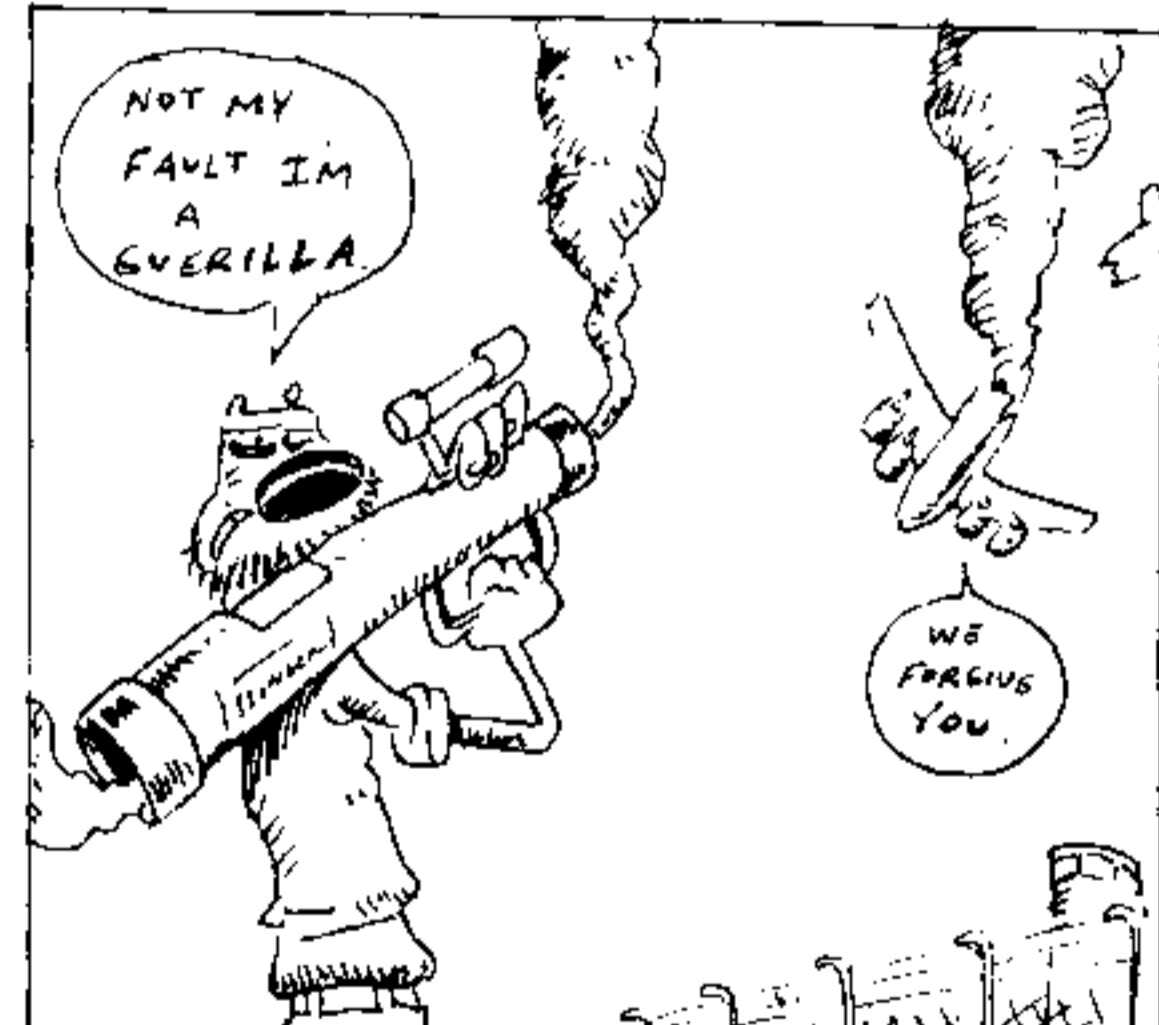
GIMME MONEY YA STRAIGHTS! READIN' WAR COMICS DID THIS TO ME!

MY GOD!



IT'S NOT MY FAULT IM A HUGE GORILLA!

SORRY!

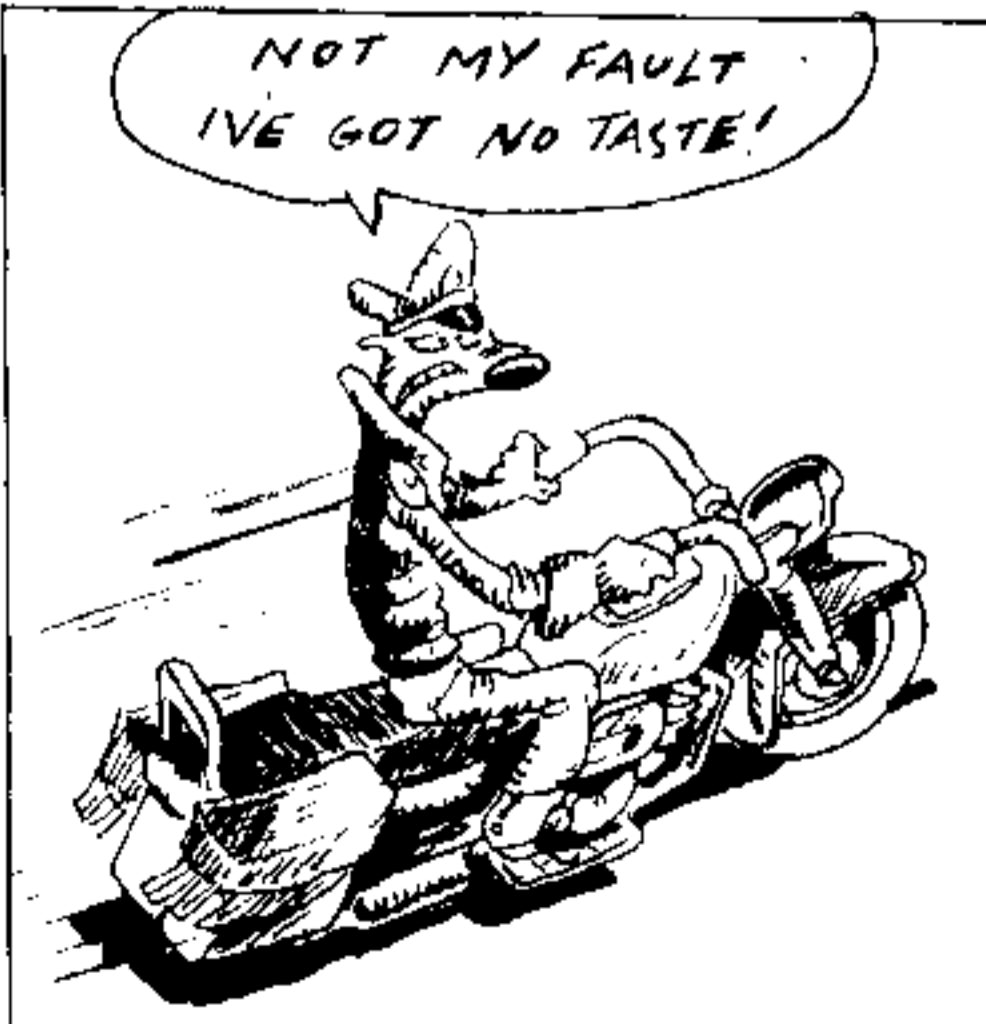


NOT MY FAULT IM A GVERILLA.

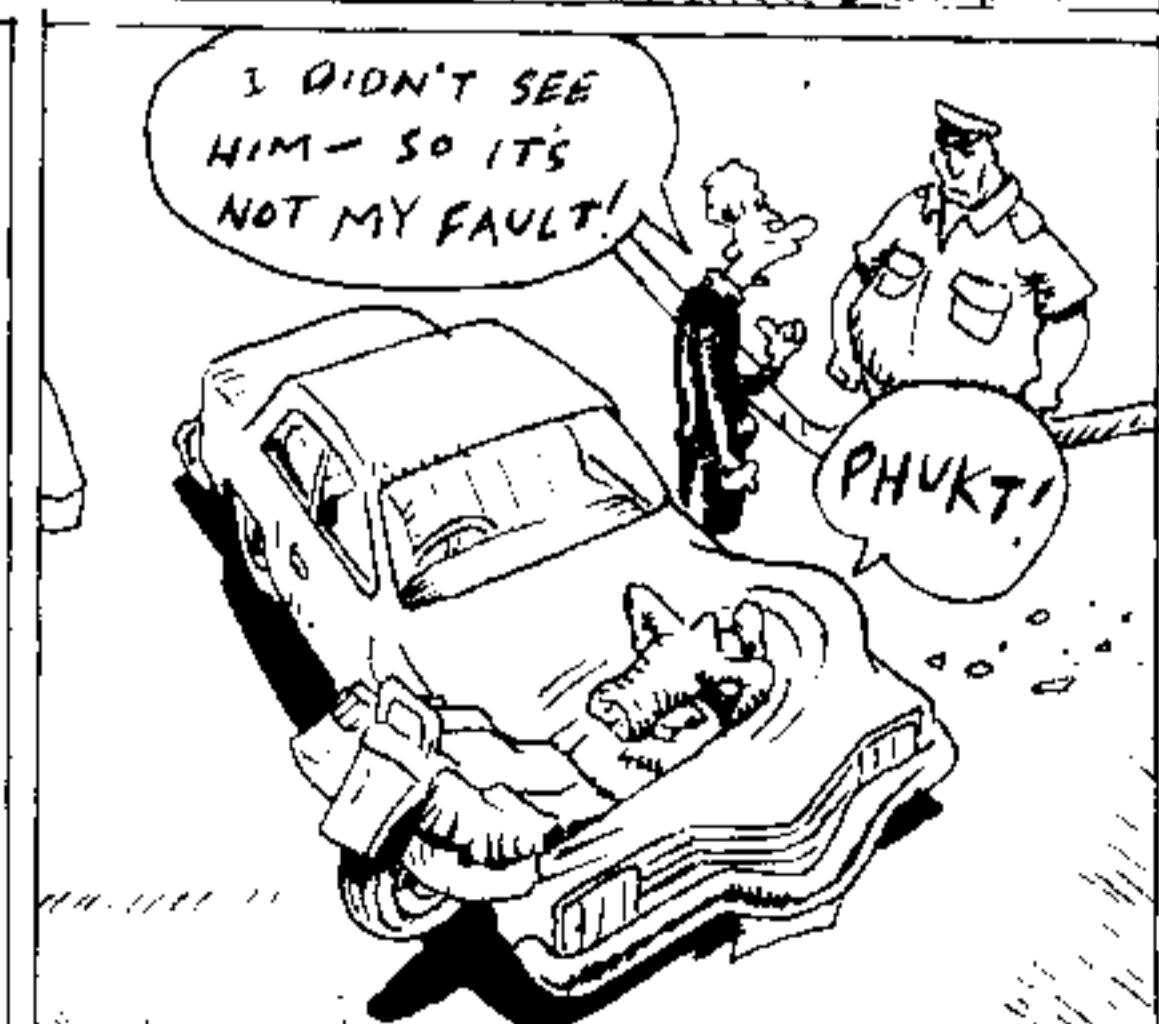
WE FORGIVE YOU.



NOT MY FAULT IVE GOT A HAIR ON ME KNOB!



NOT MY FAULT IVE GOT NO TASTE!



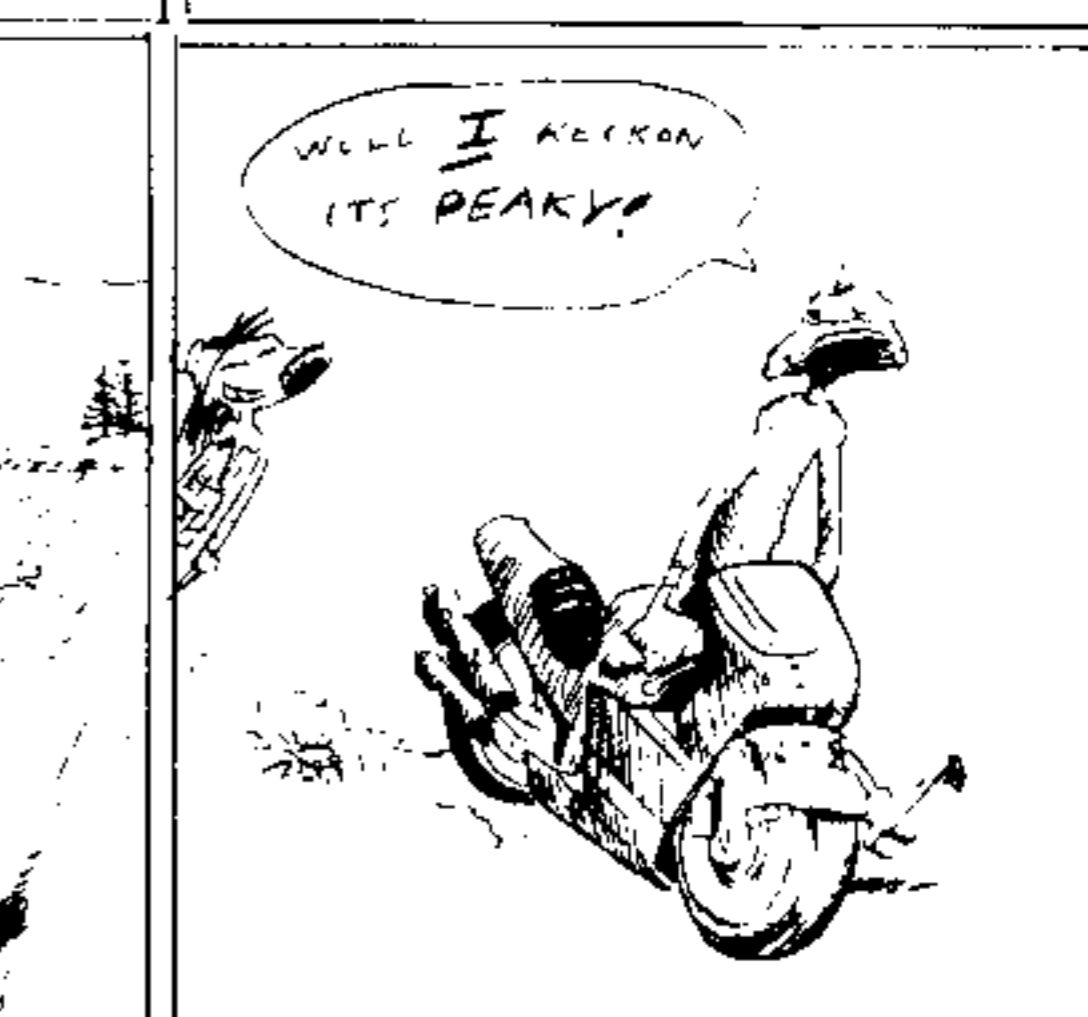
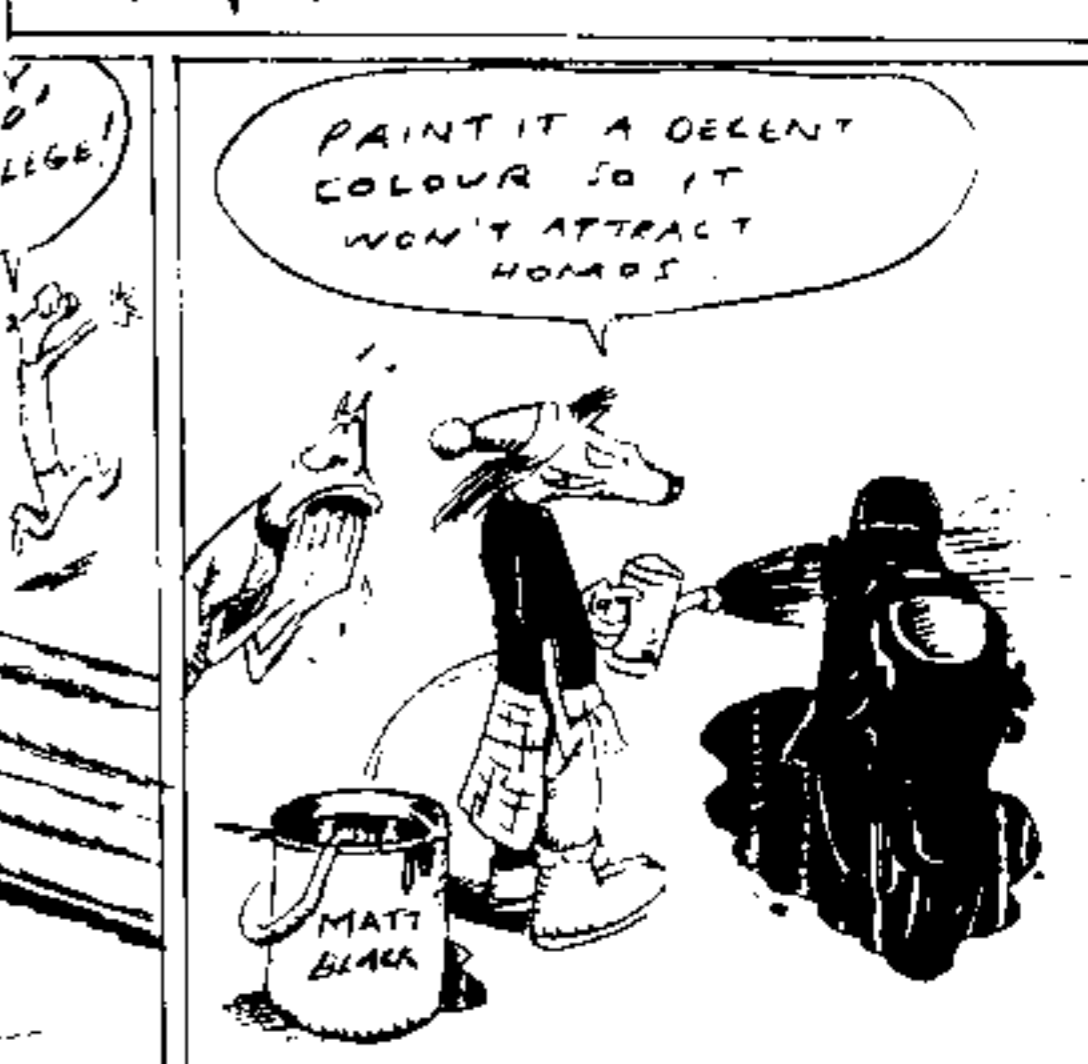
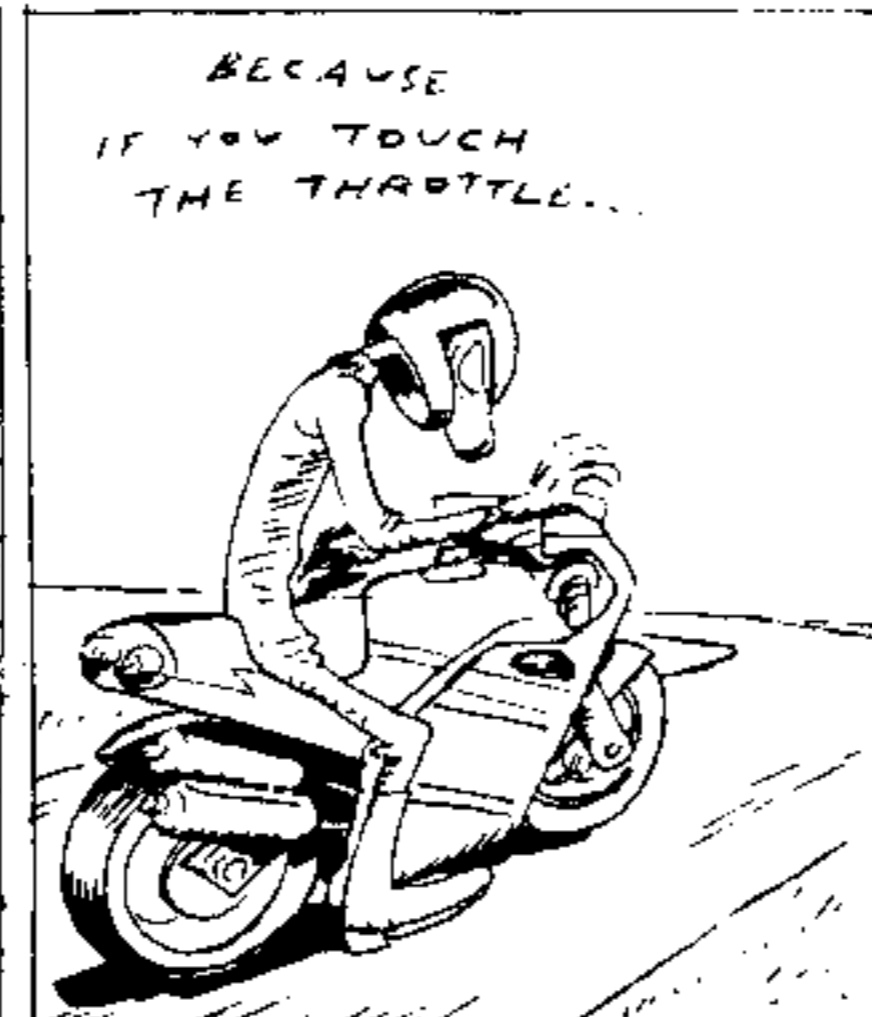
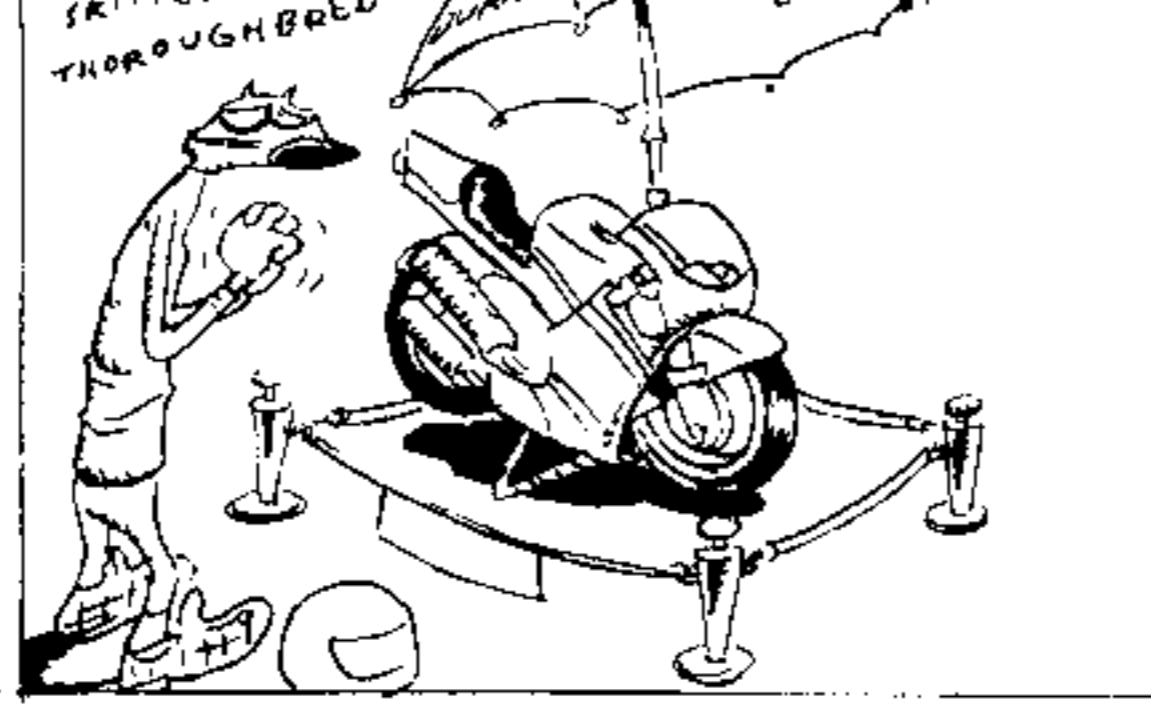
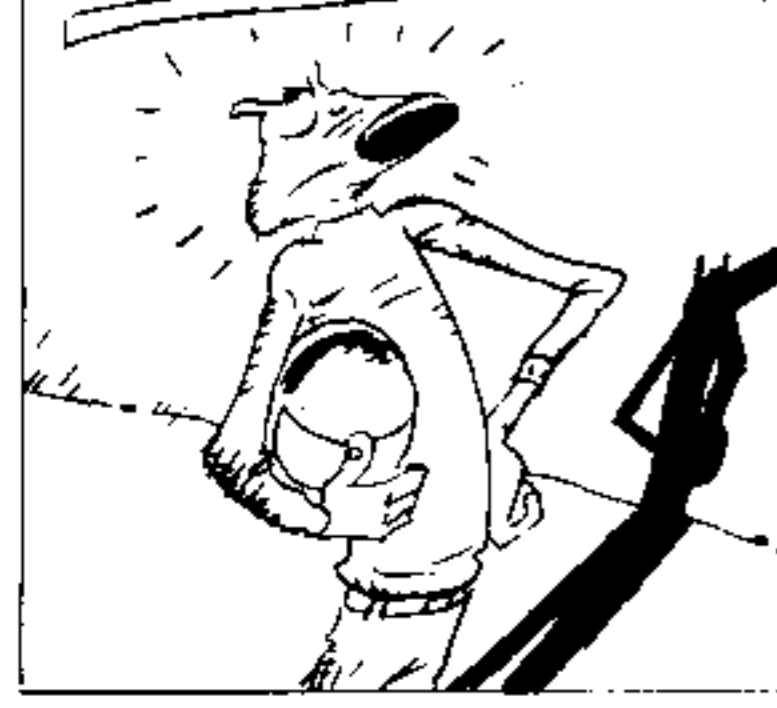
I DIDN'T SEE HIM - SO IT'S NOT MY FAULT!

PHUKT!

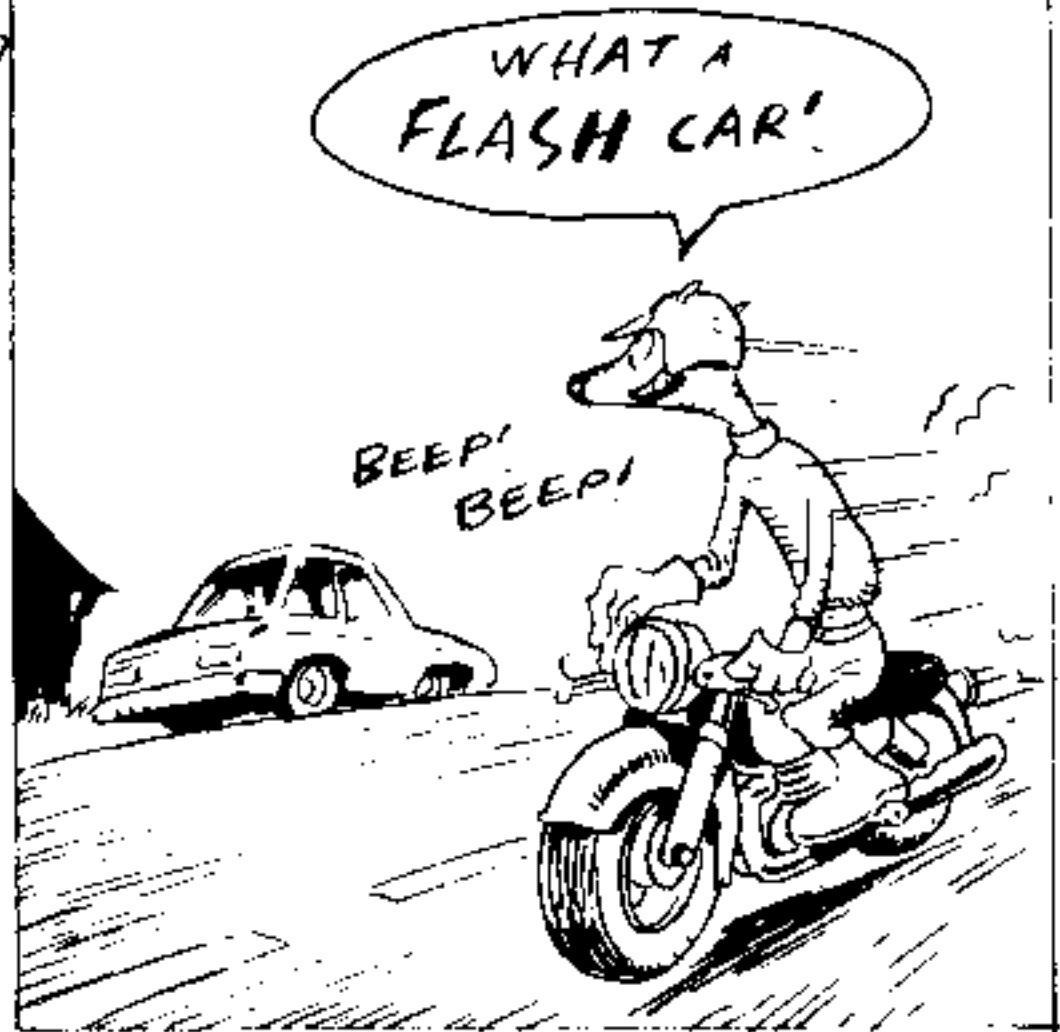
# FRED GETS TO RIDE THE TOP GP BIKE

NOW WE MUST APPROACH IT VERY SENSITIVELY AND GENTLY FOR IT IS A VERY SKITTERISH THROUGHbred

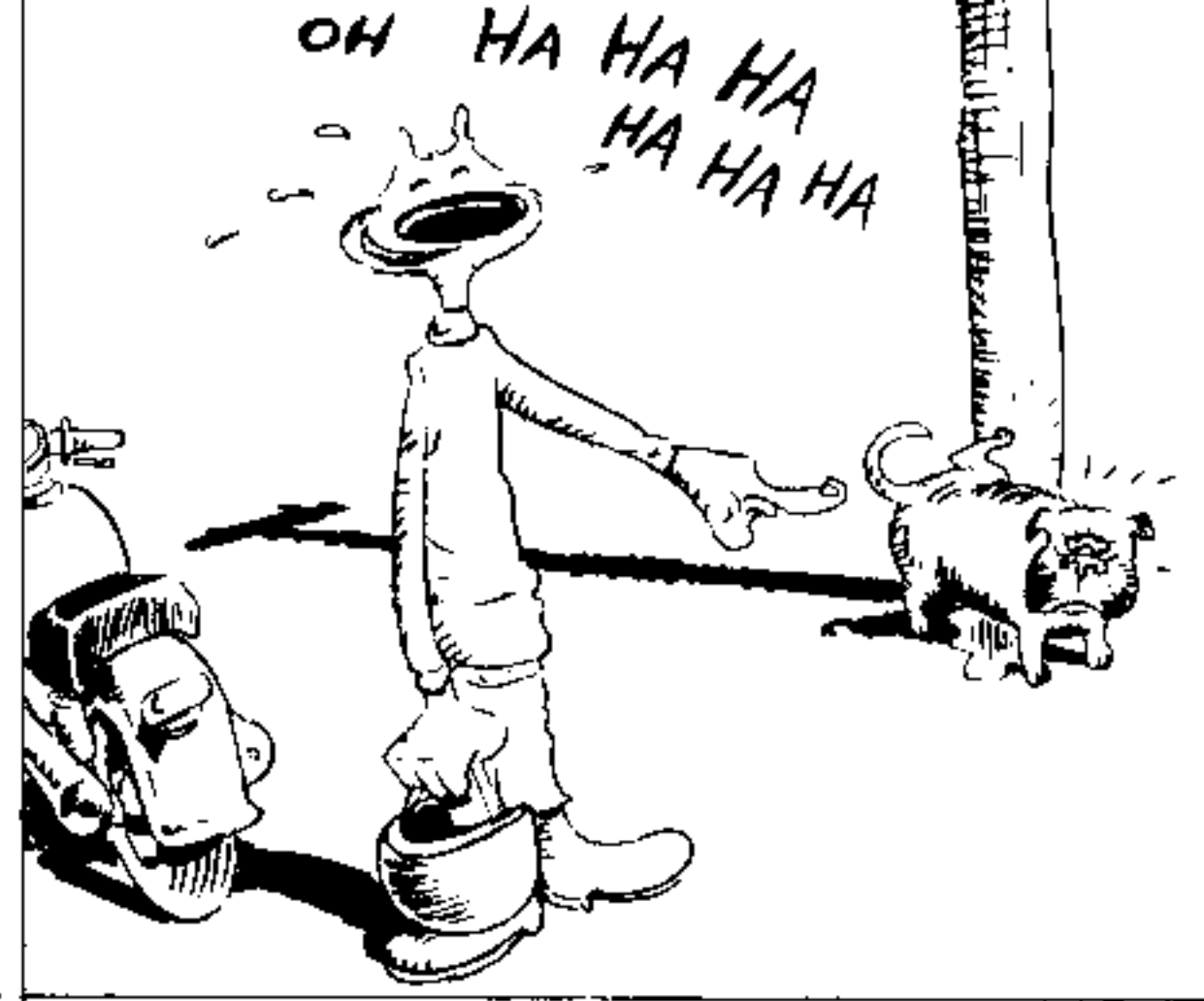
THERE SEE WHAT YOU DID!



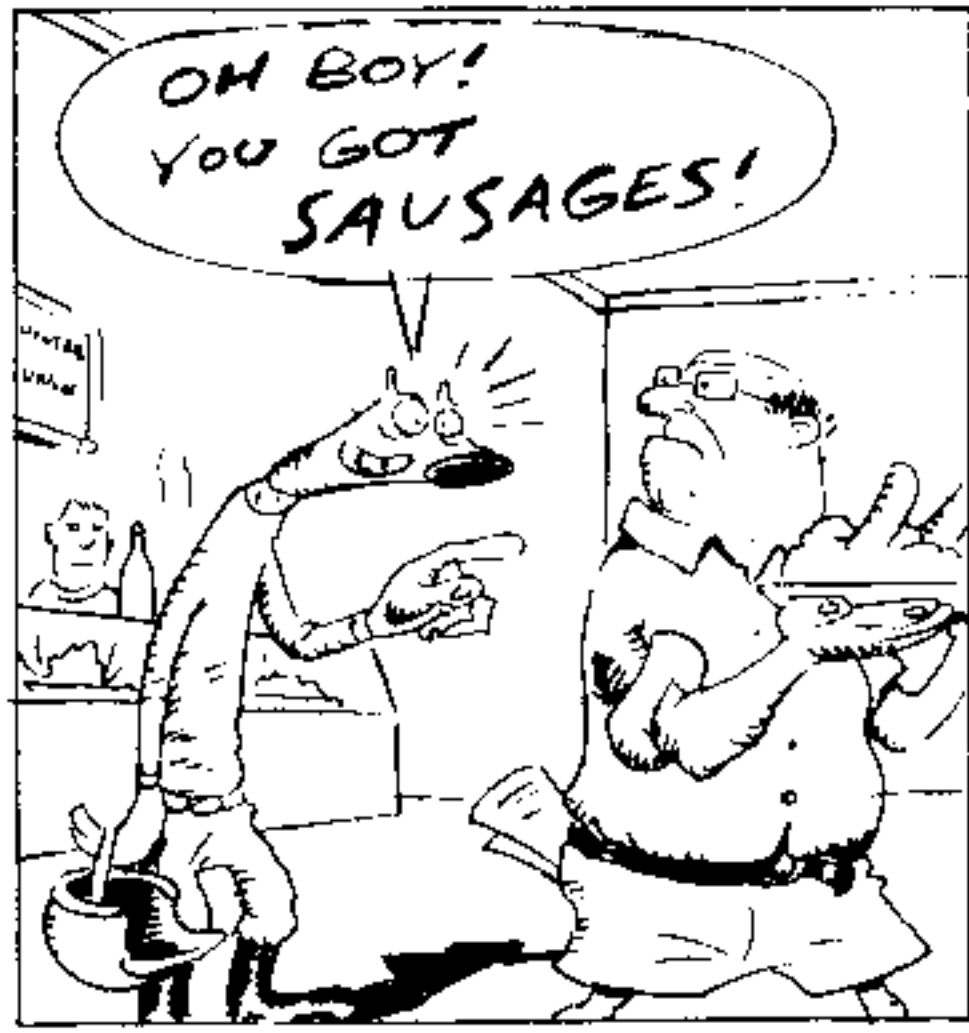
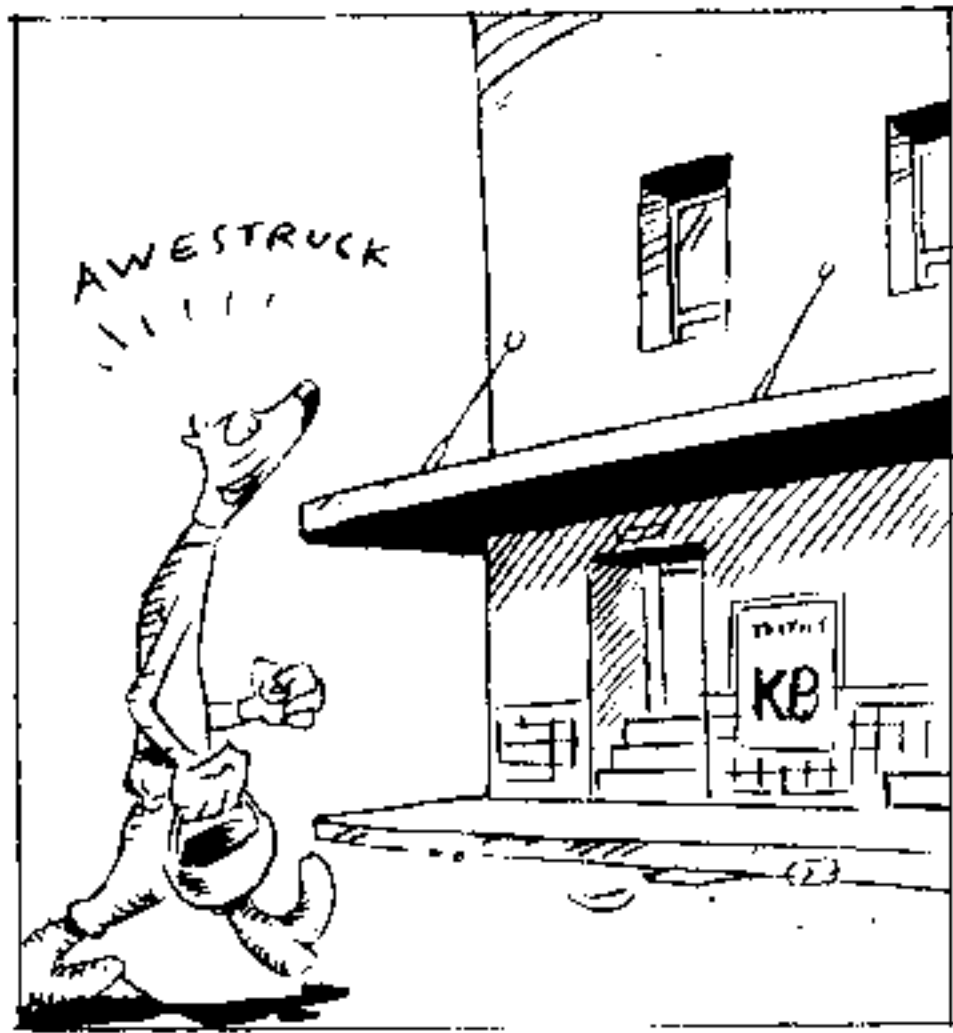
# EASILY IMPRESSED FRED



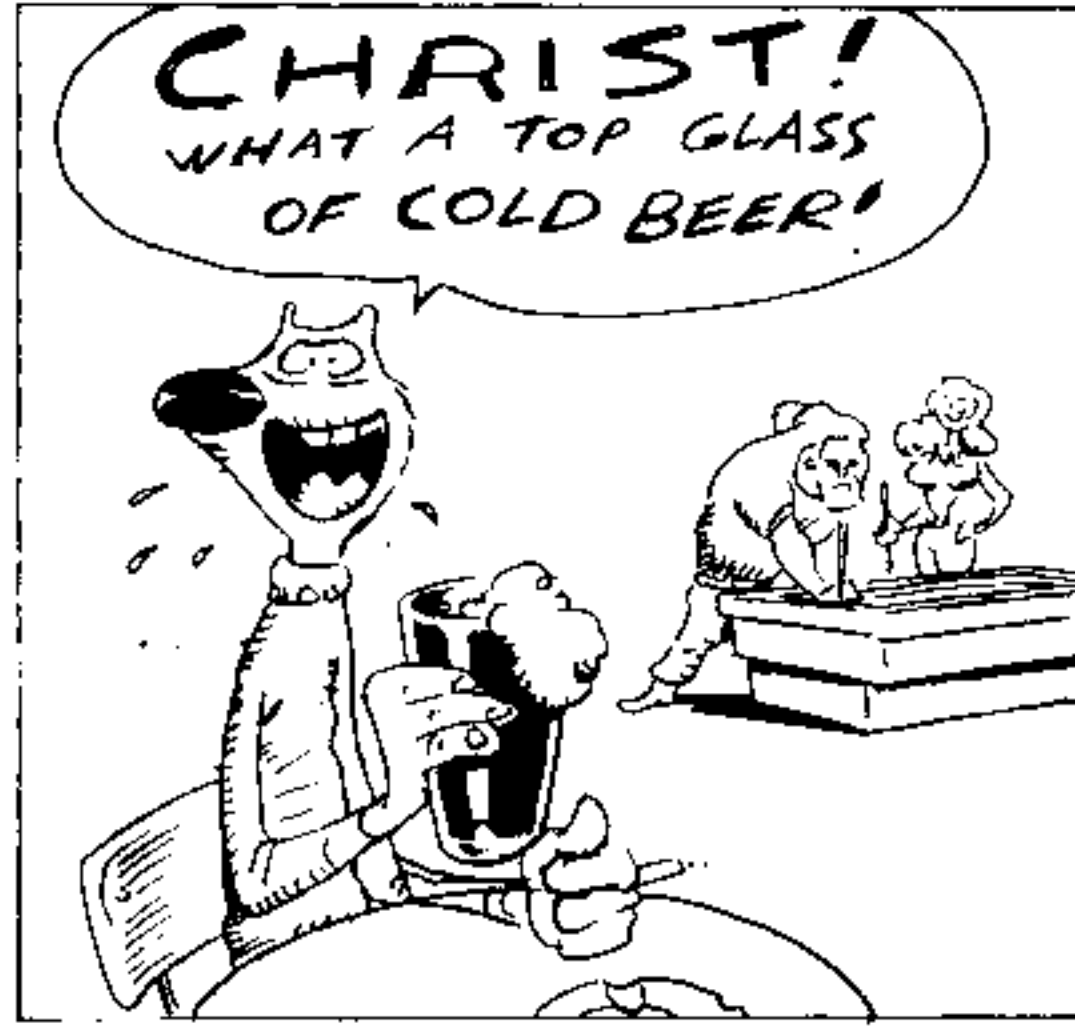
WHAT A FLASH CAR!



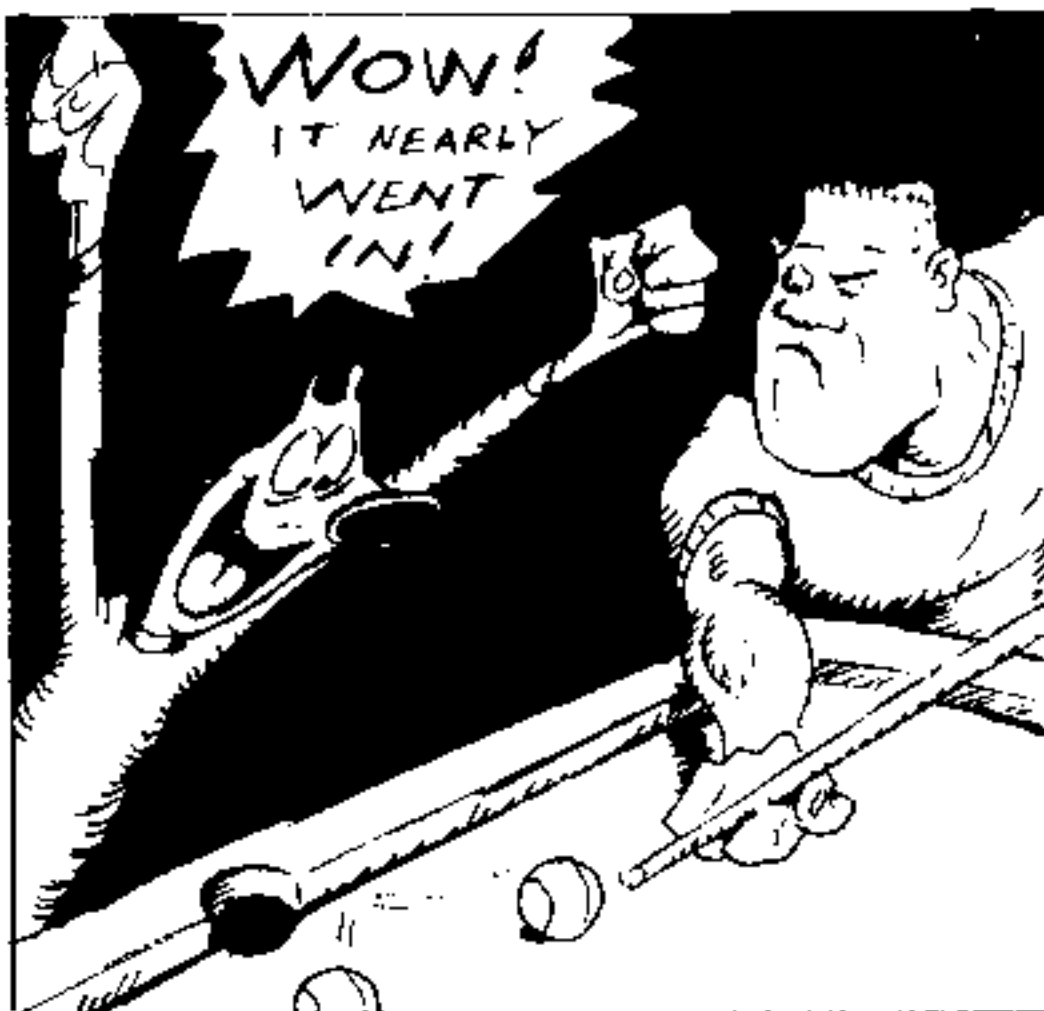
OH HA HA HA HA HA HA



OH BOY! YOU GOT SAUSAGES!



CHRIST! WHAT A TOP GLASS OF COLD BEER!



WOW! IT NEARLY WENT IN!



HEY! NIIIIICE QUEDGE ON YA!



THAT'S A RIPPER KING HIT!

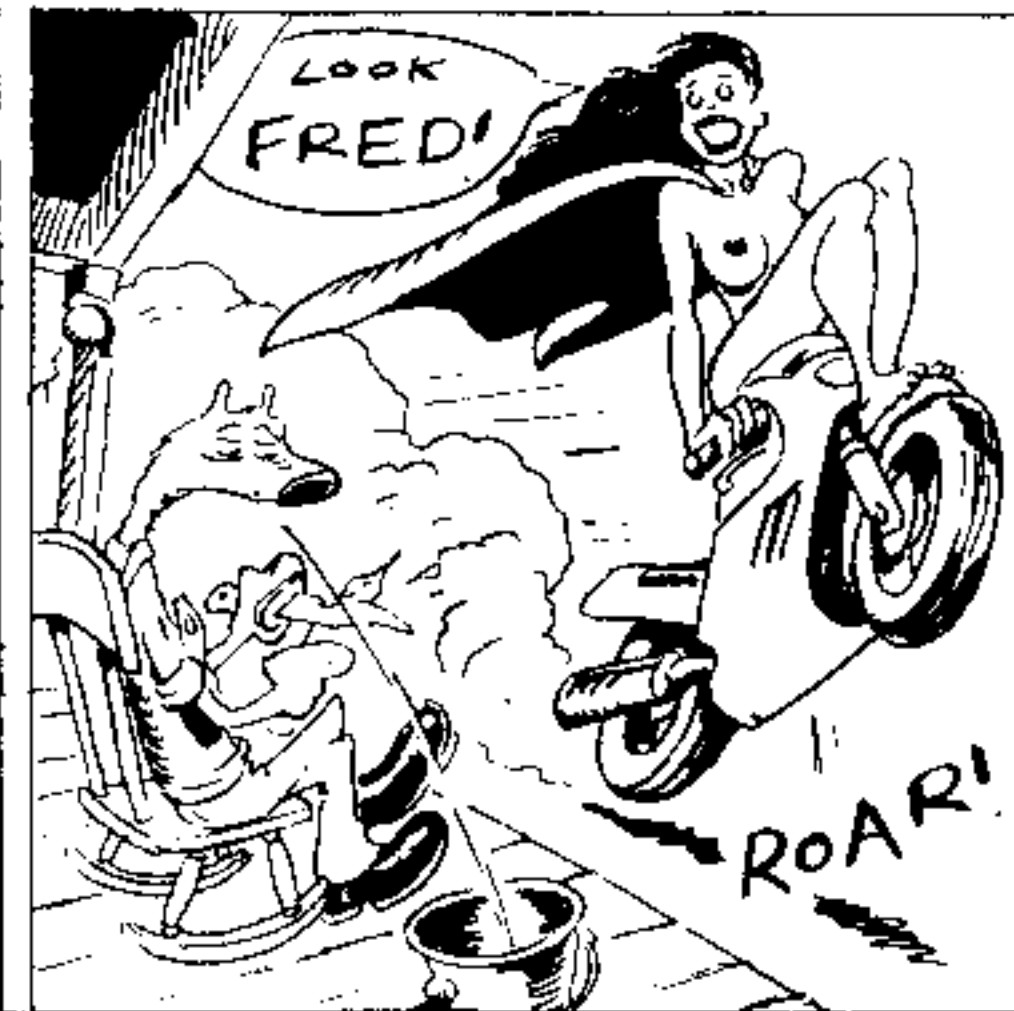


FRED IM GOING TO STRAP SOME SELF ESTEEM INTO YA

YES SCOUT MASTER.

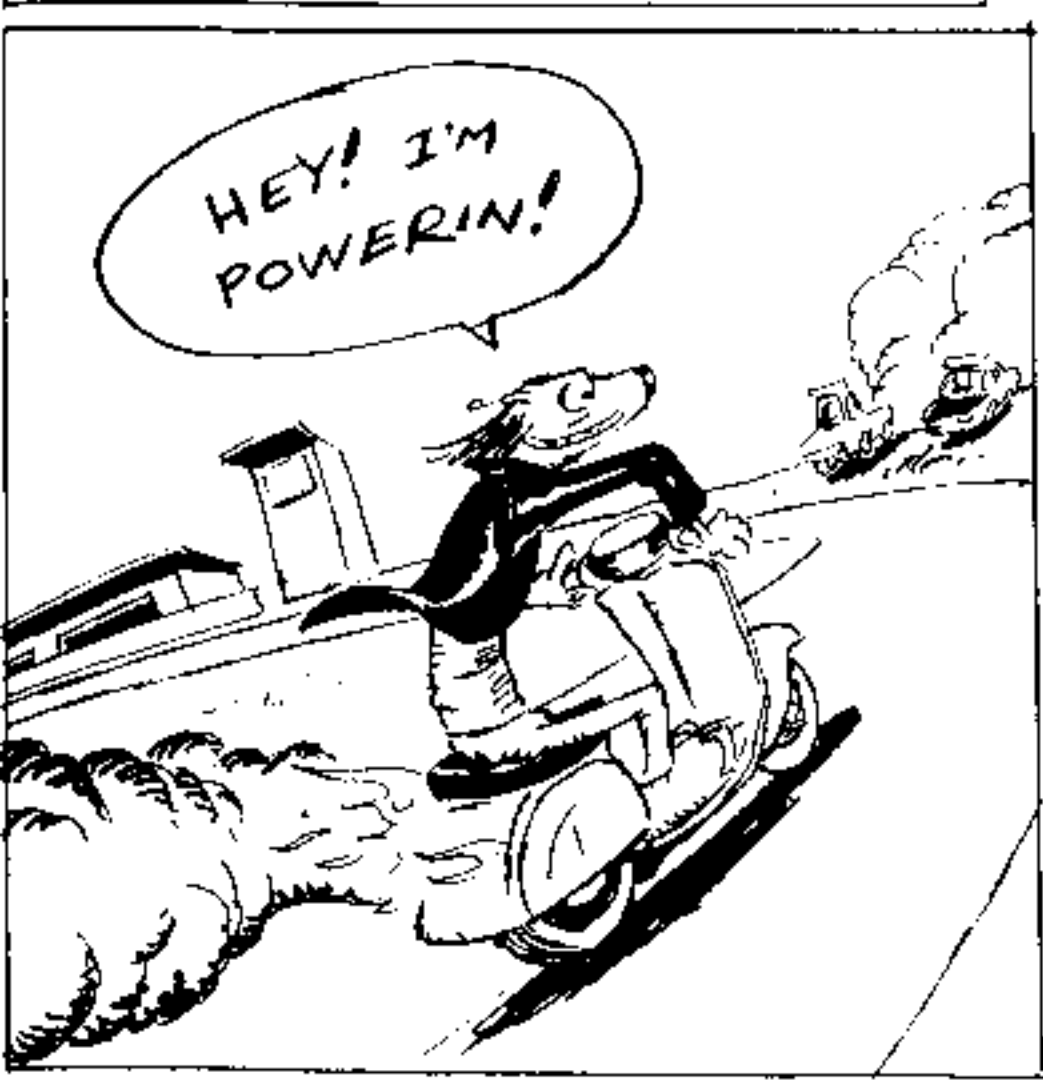
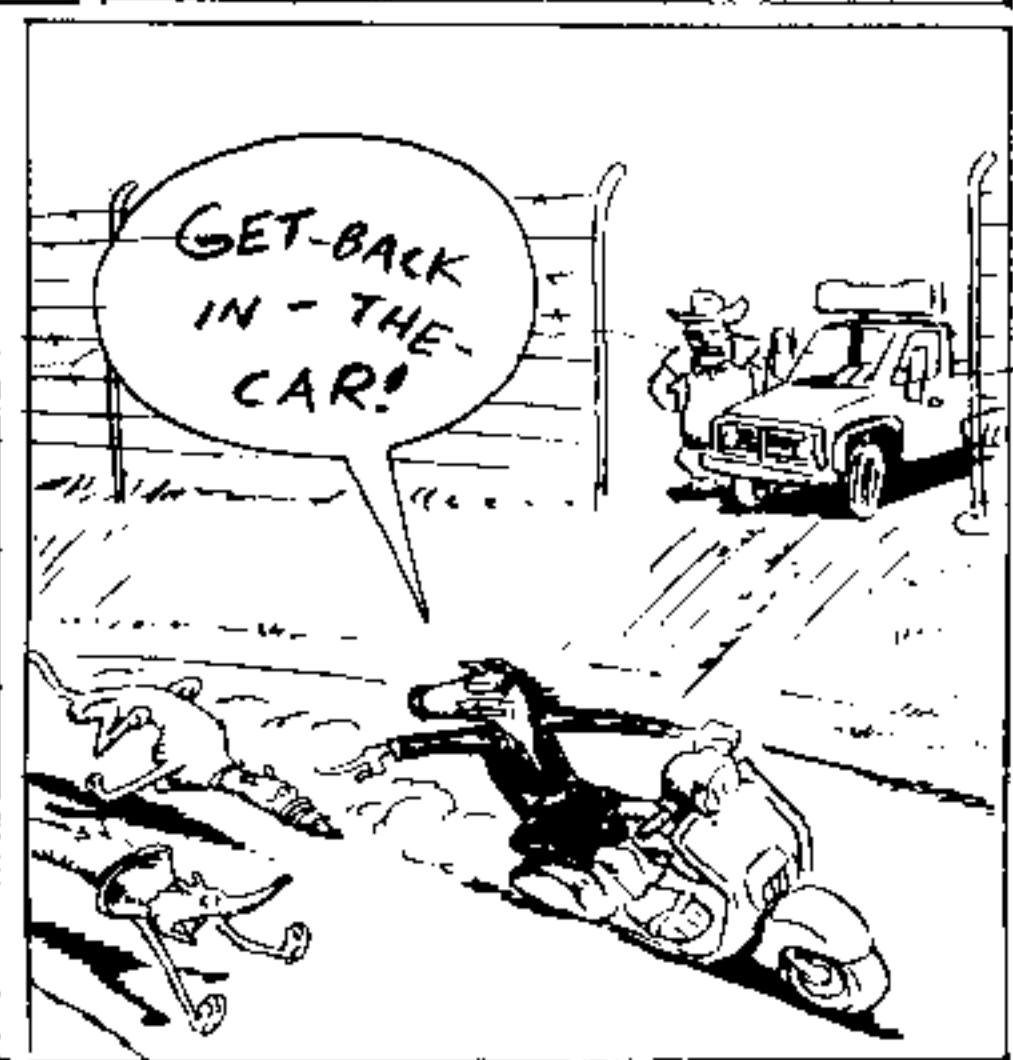
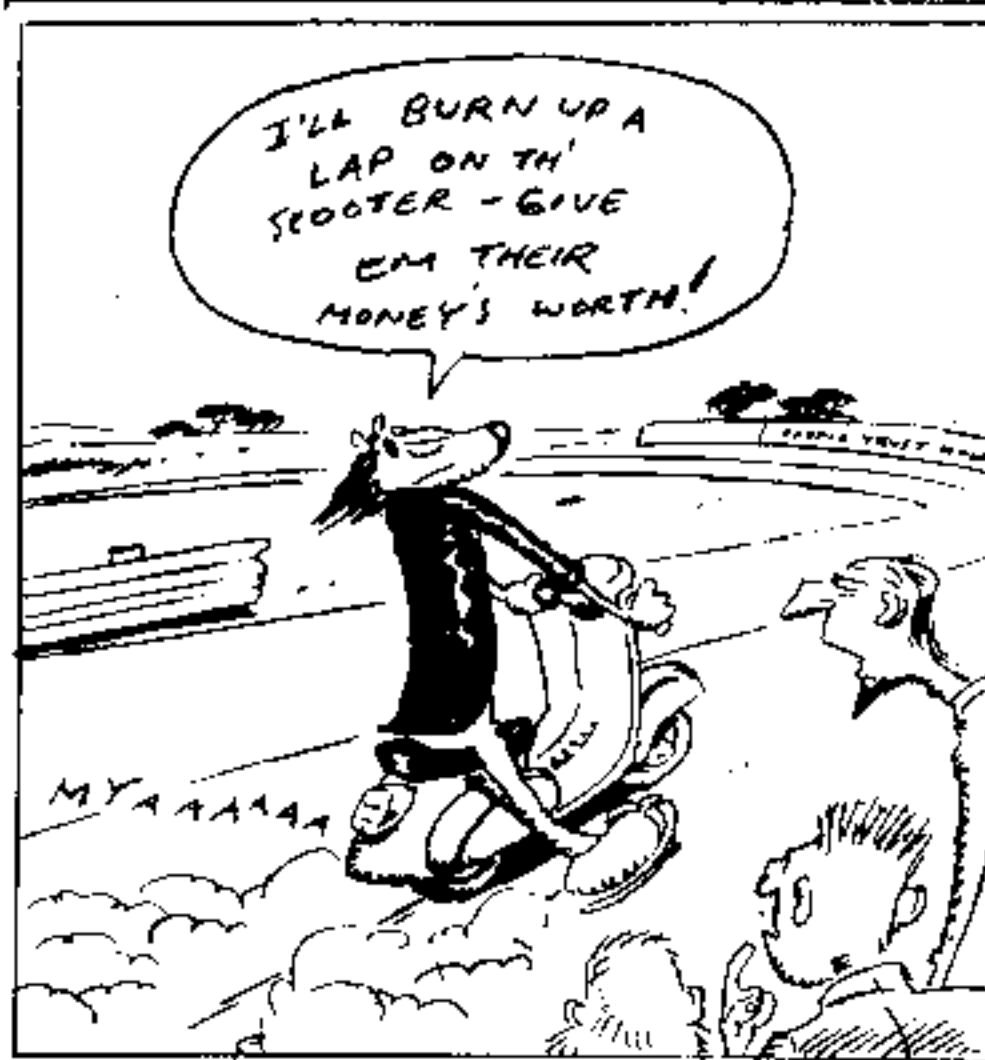
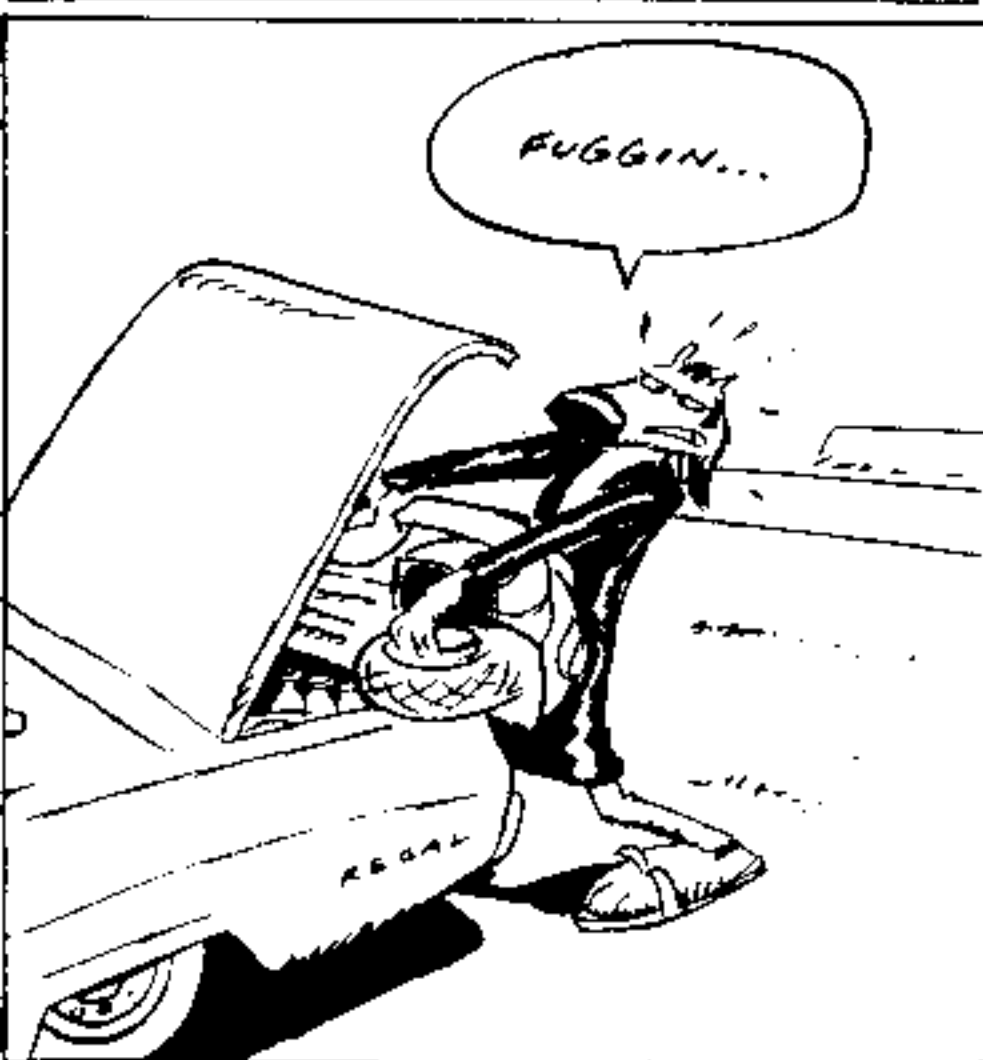
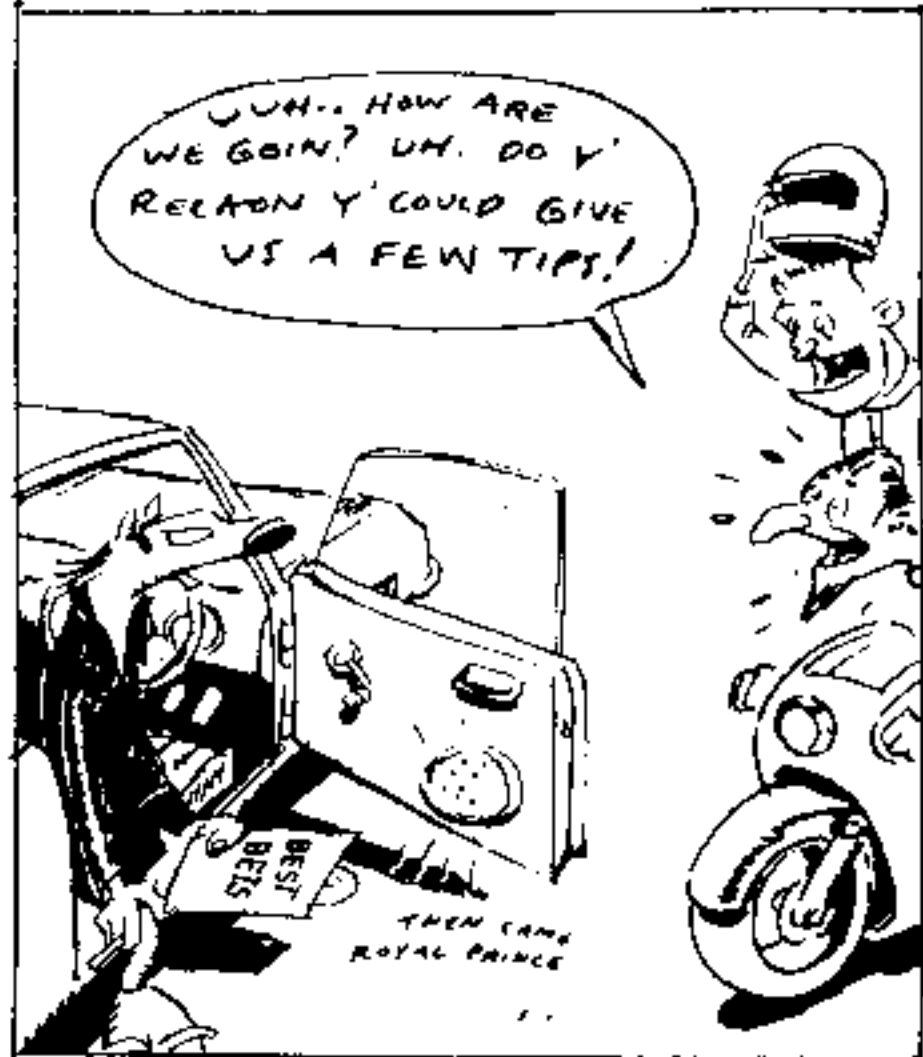
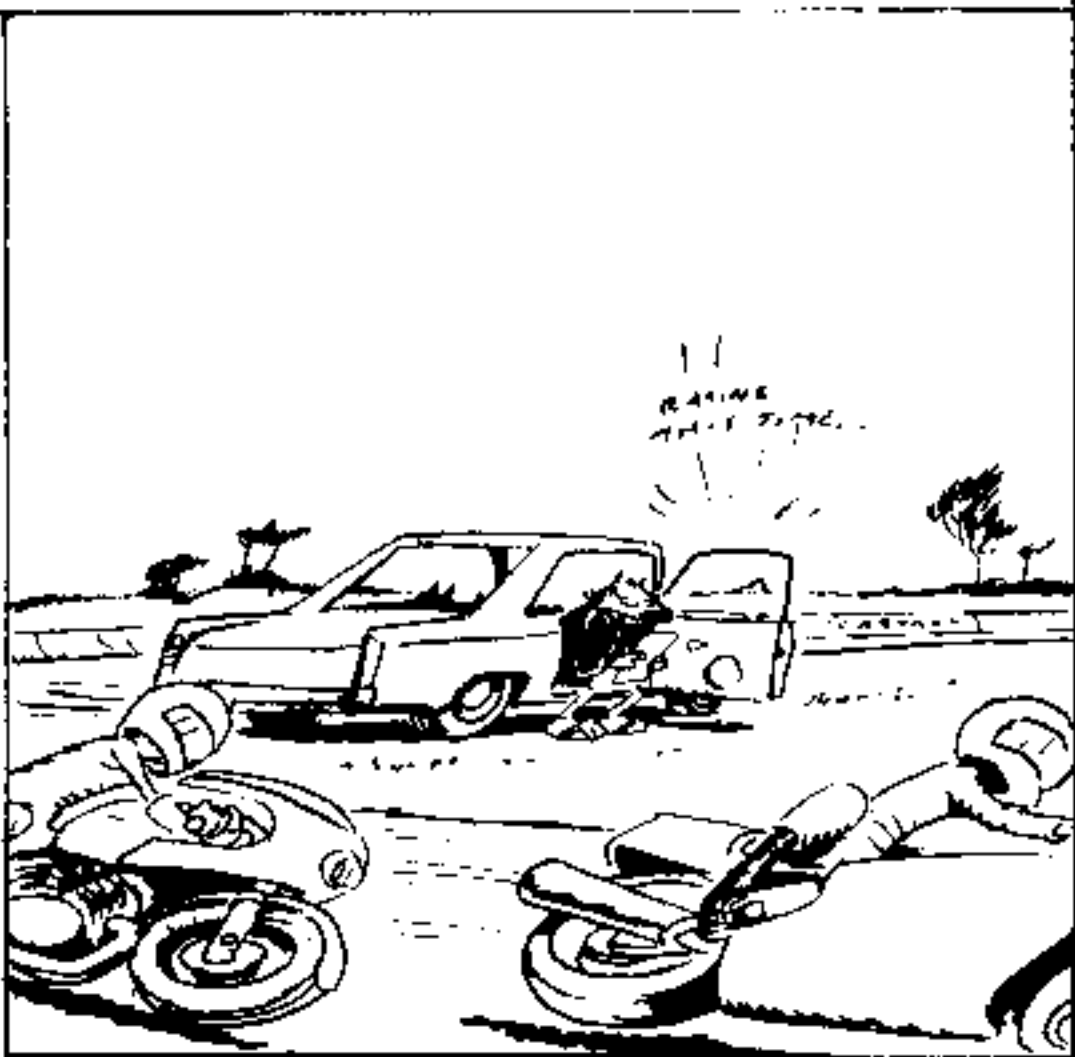


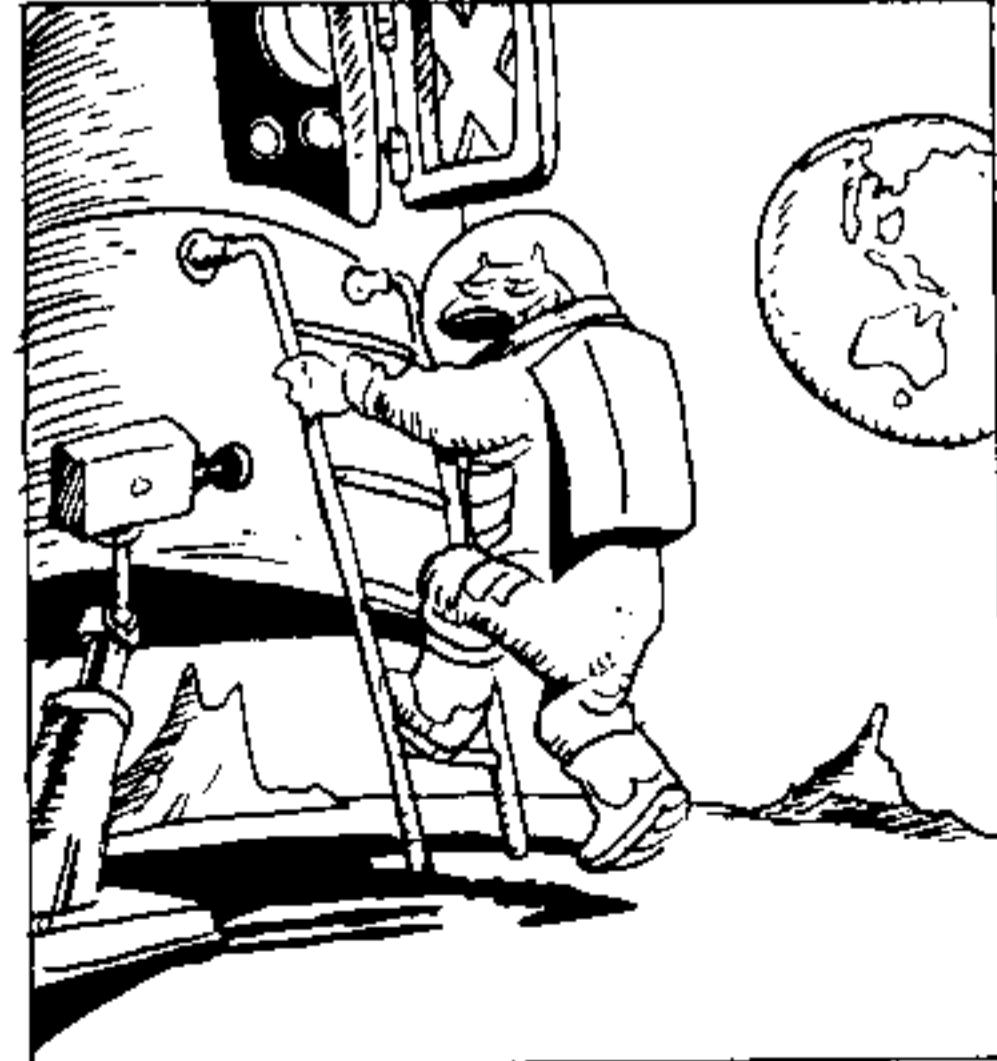
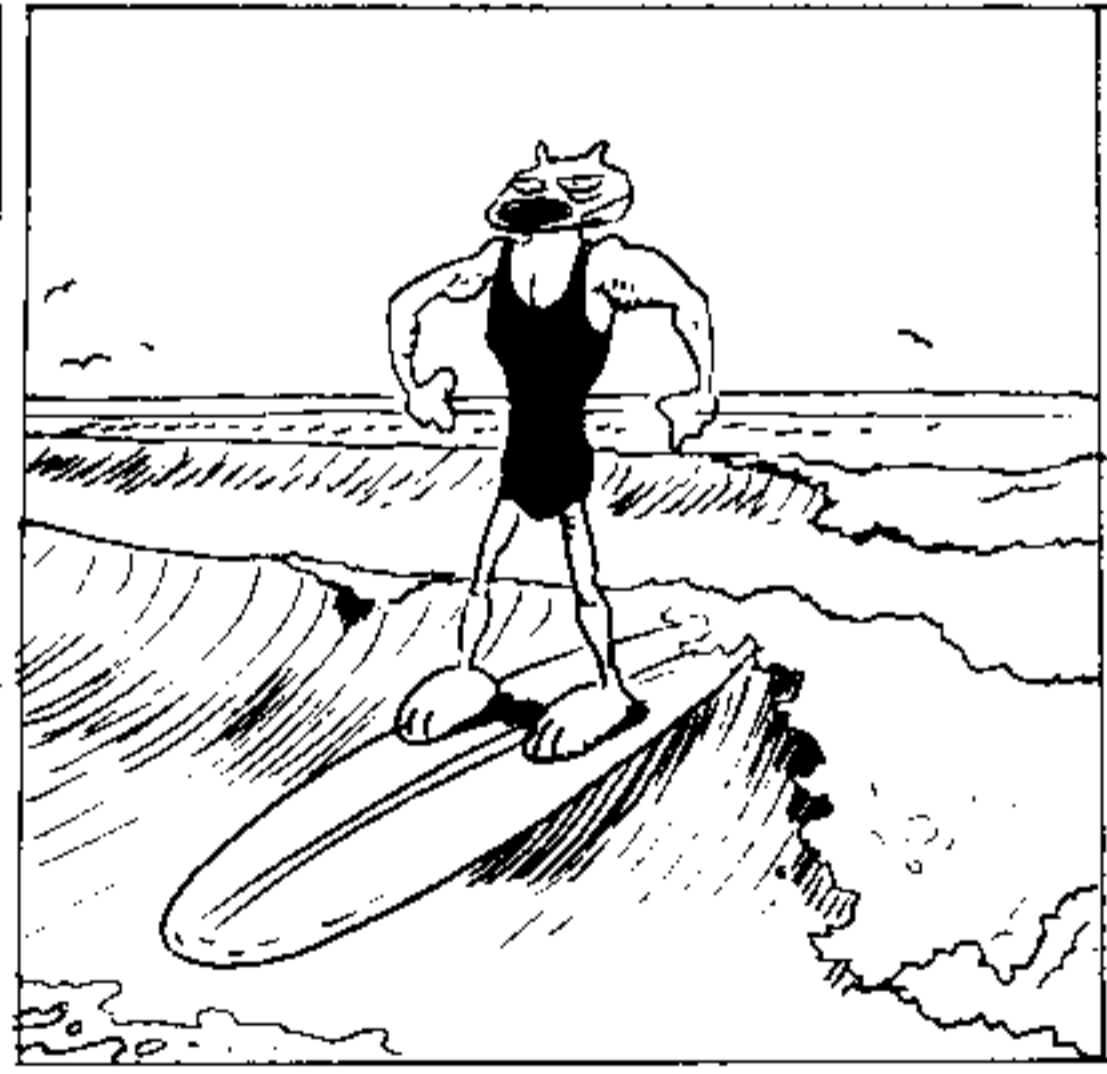
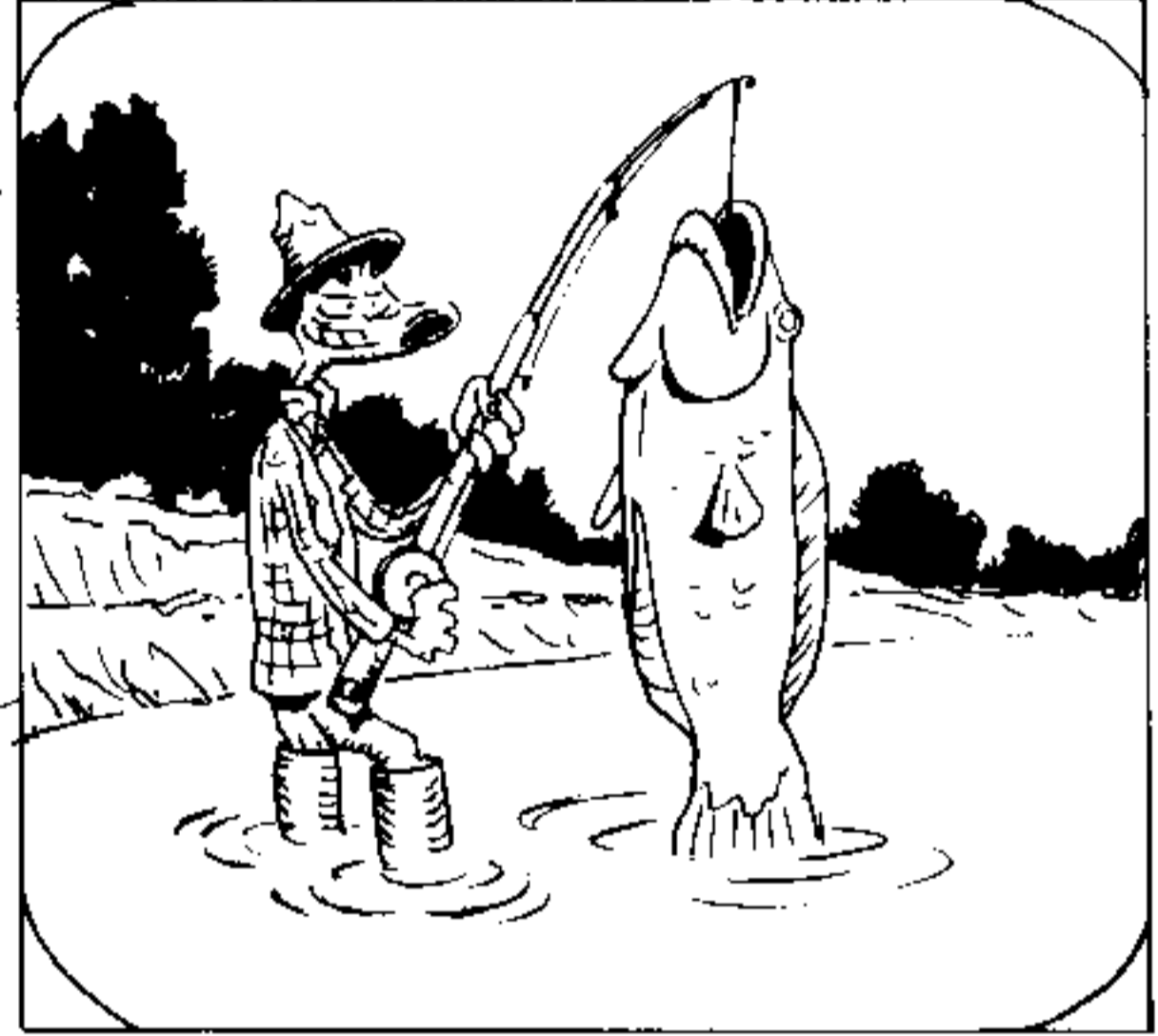
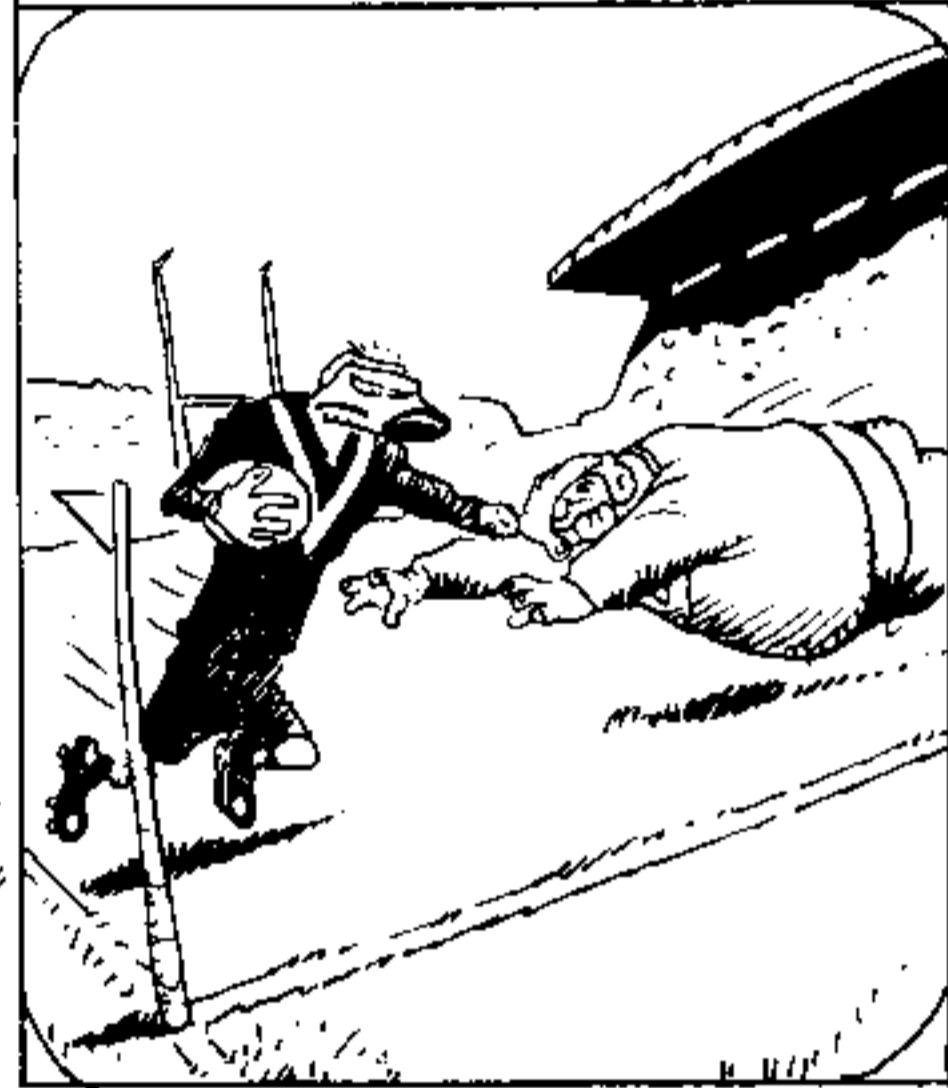
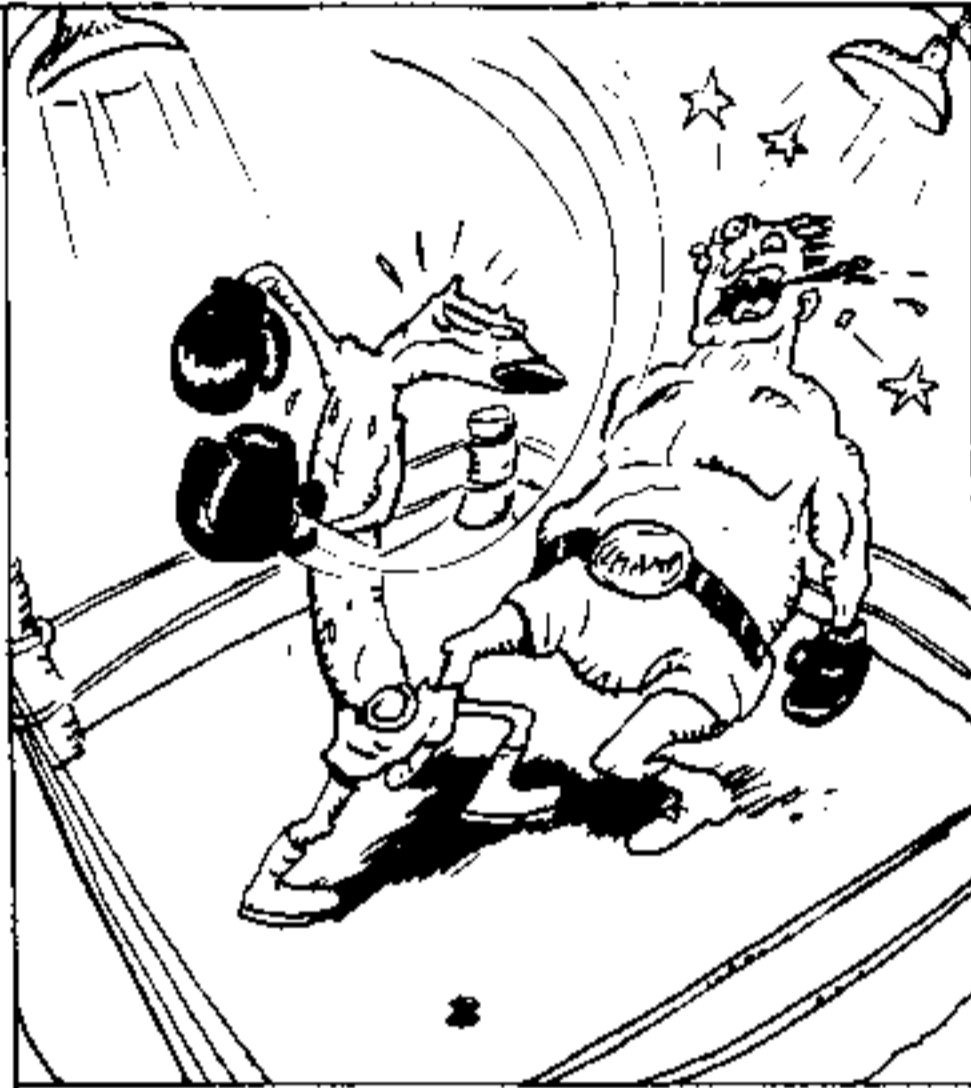
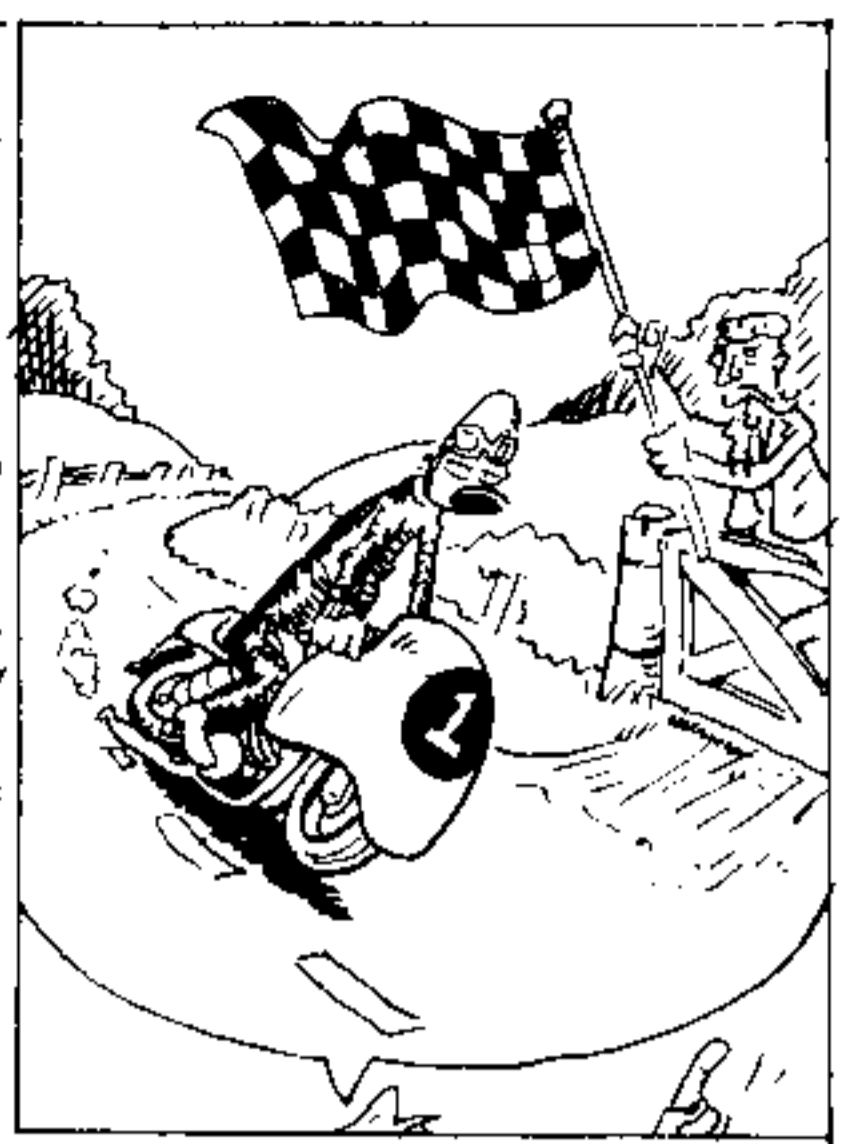
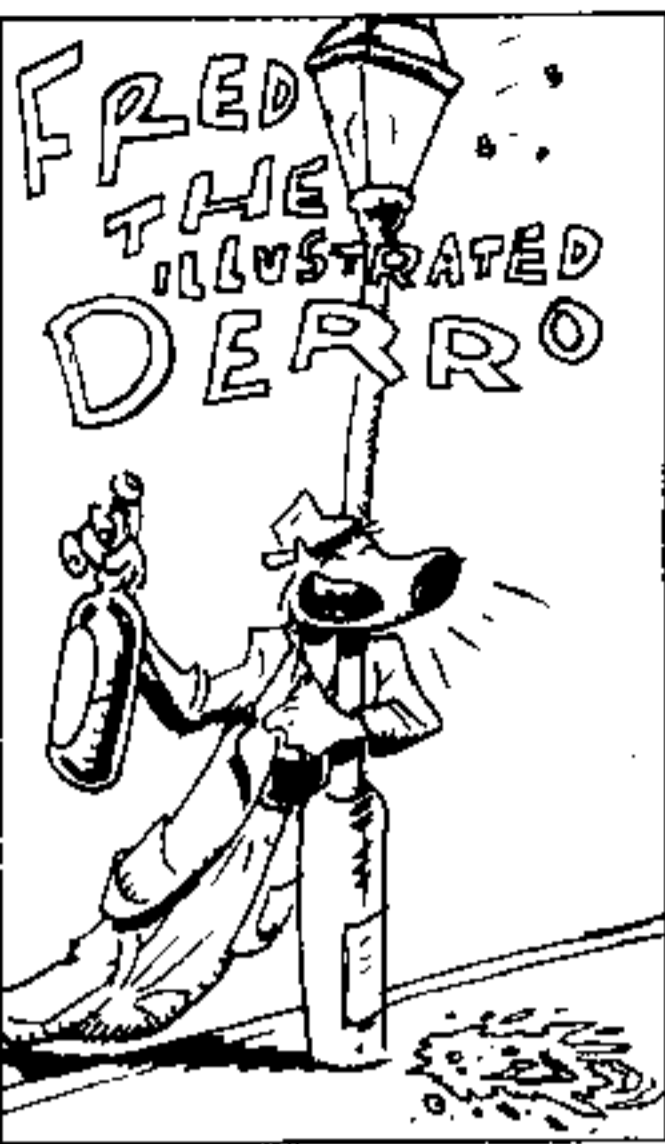
AROOOO!

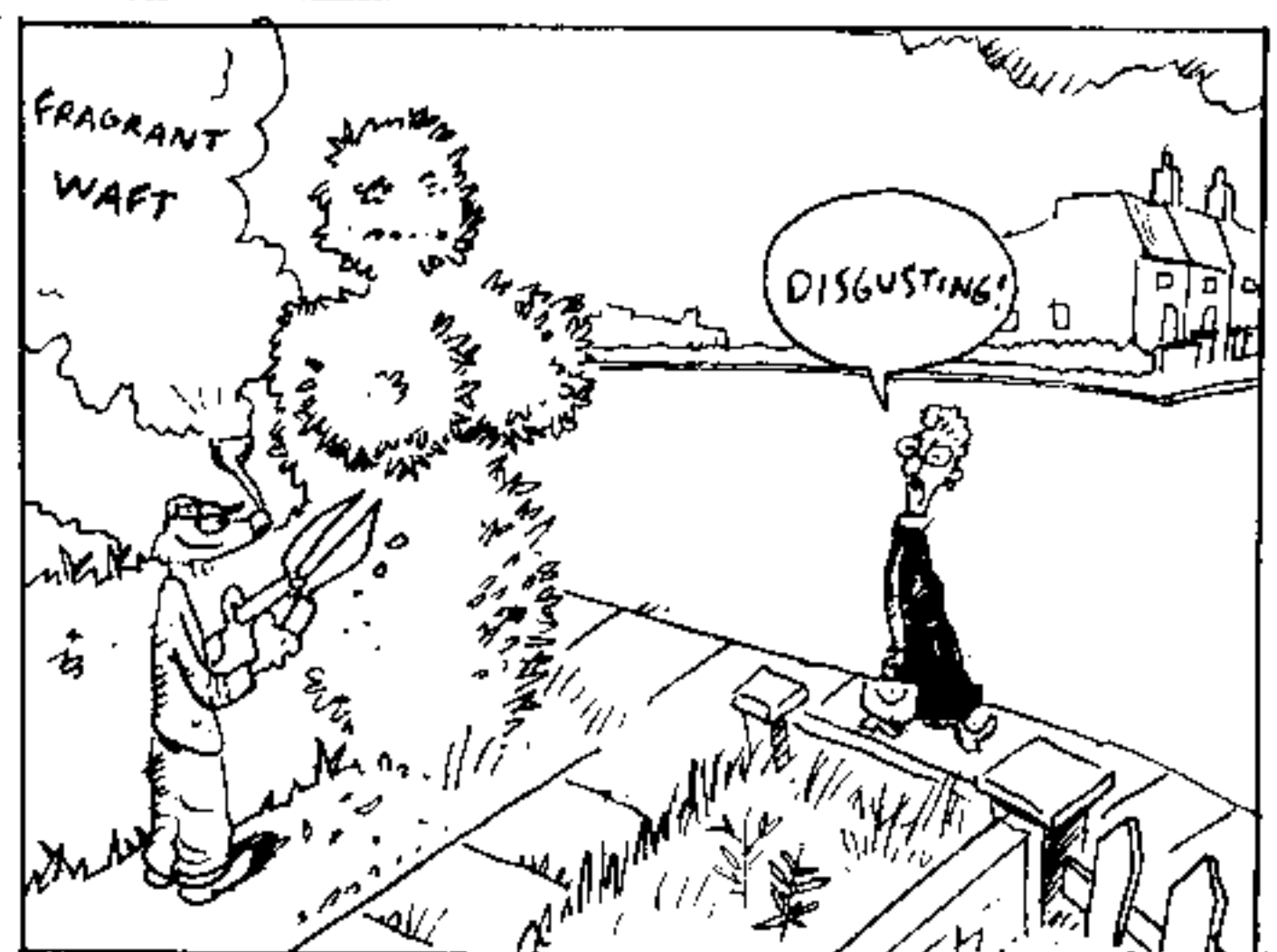
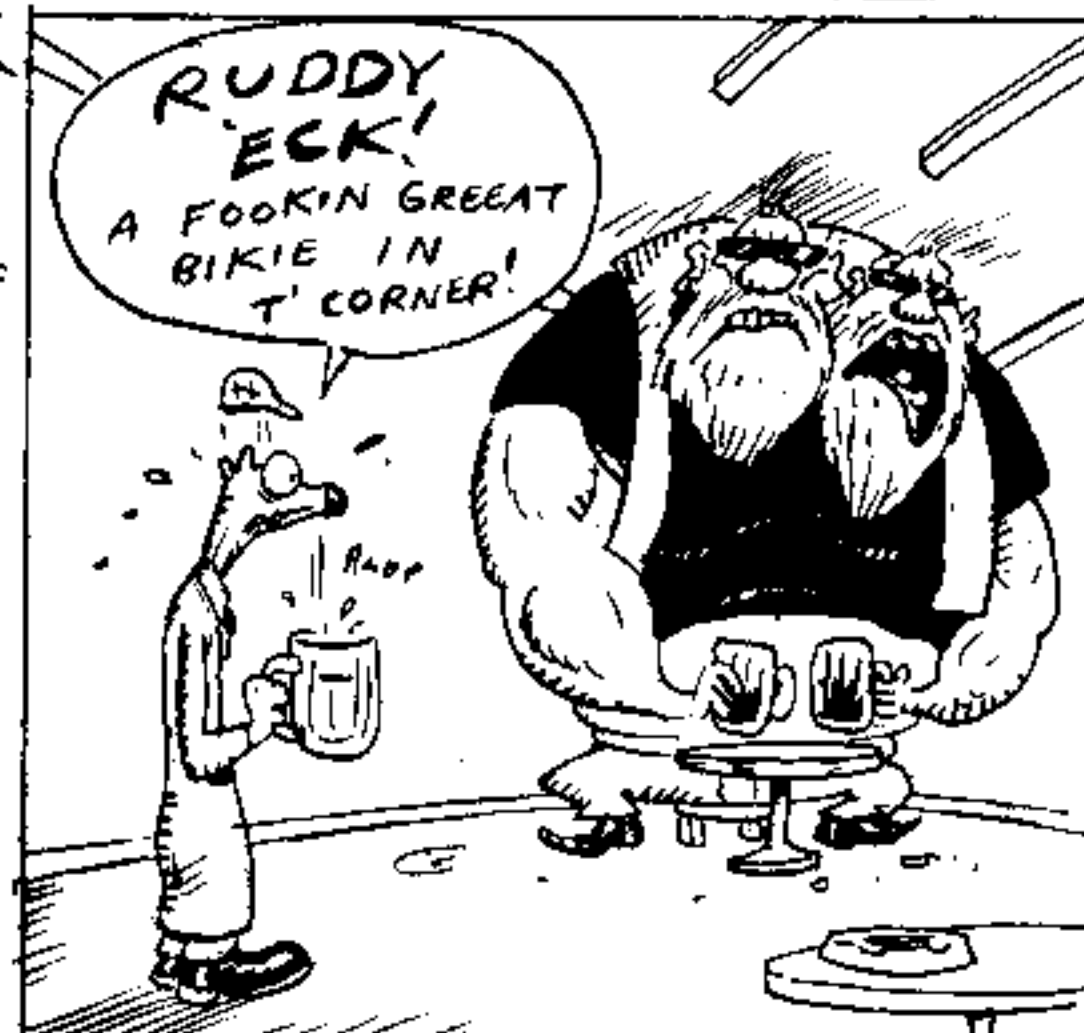
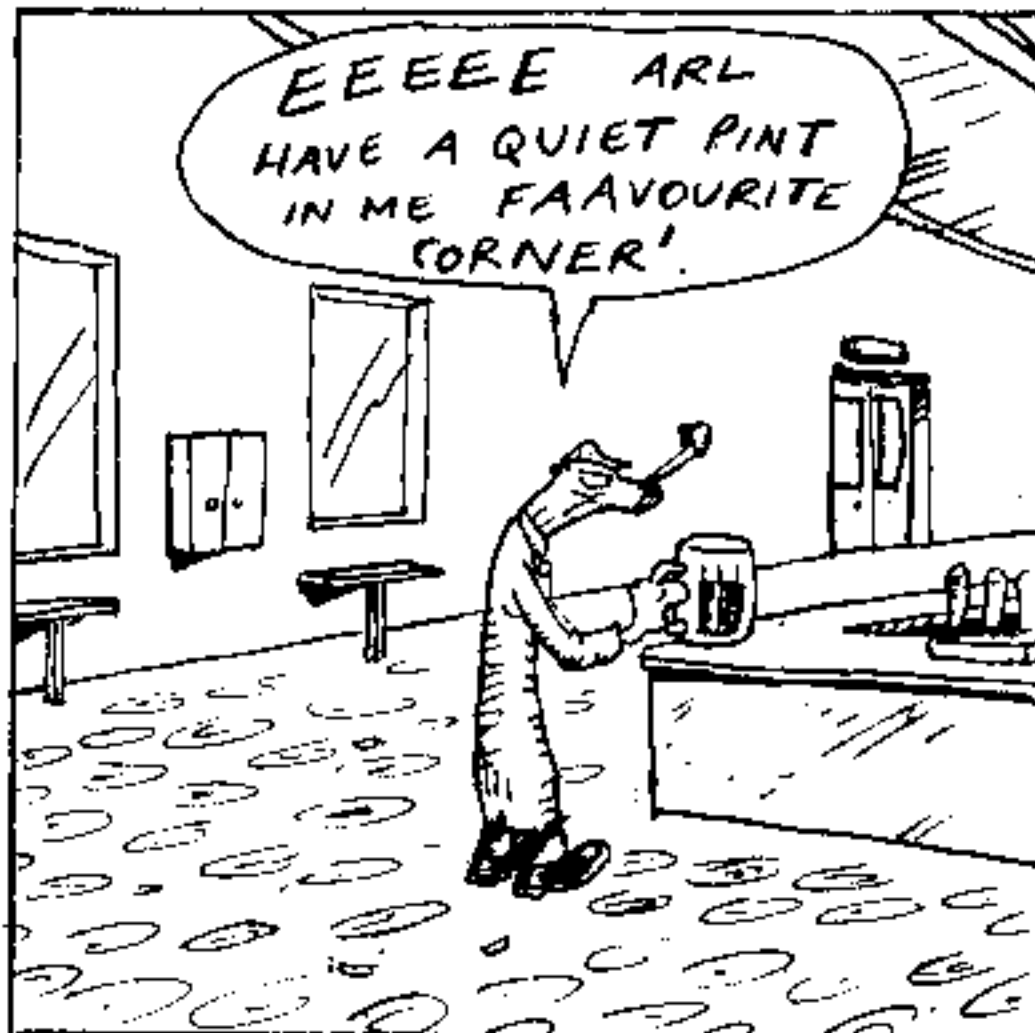
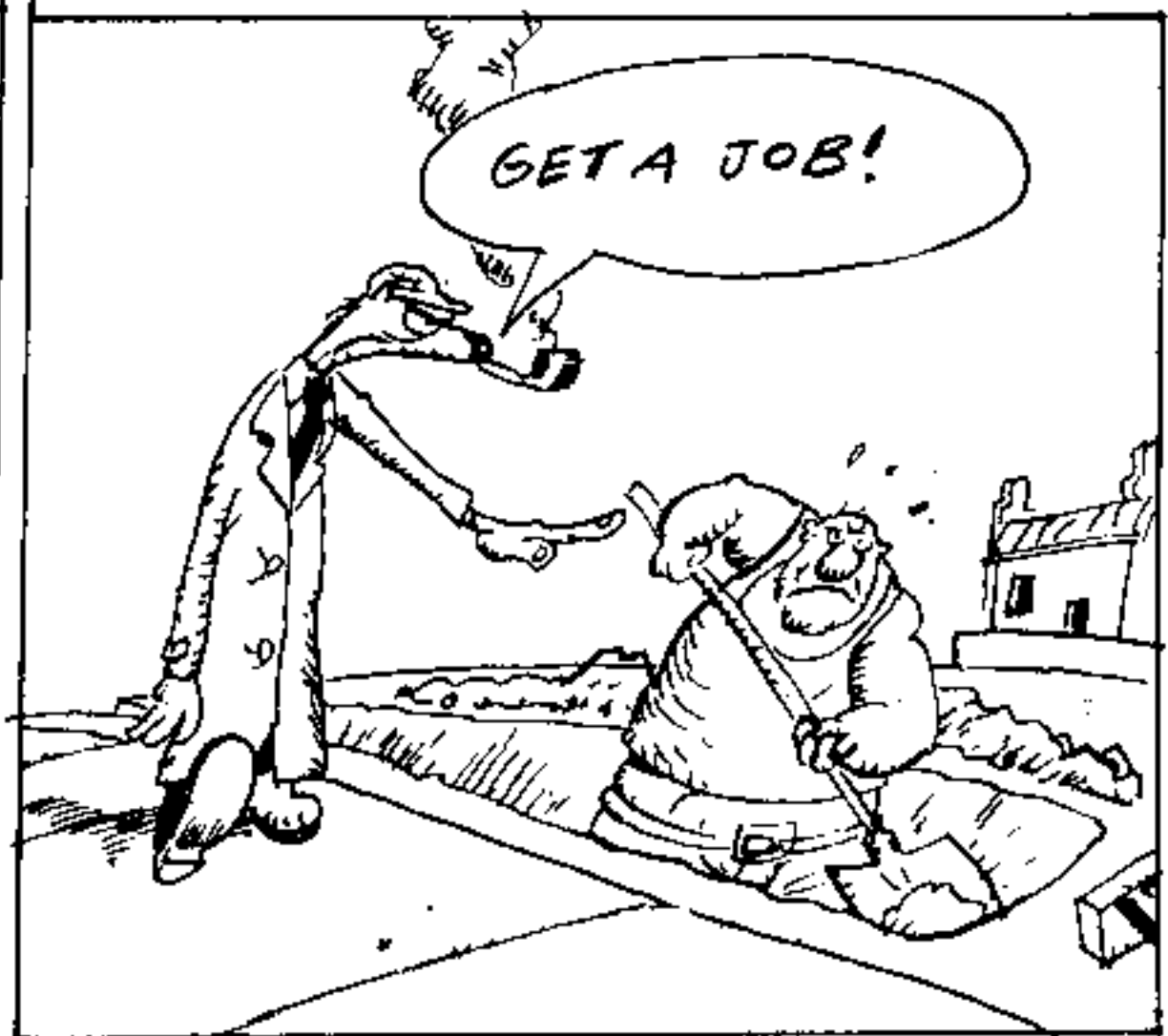


LOOK FRED!

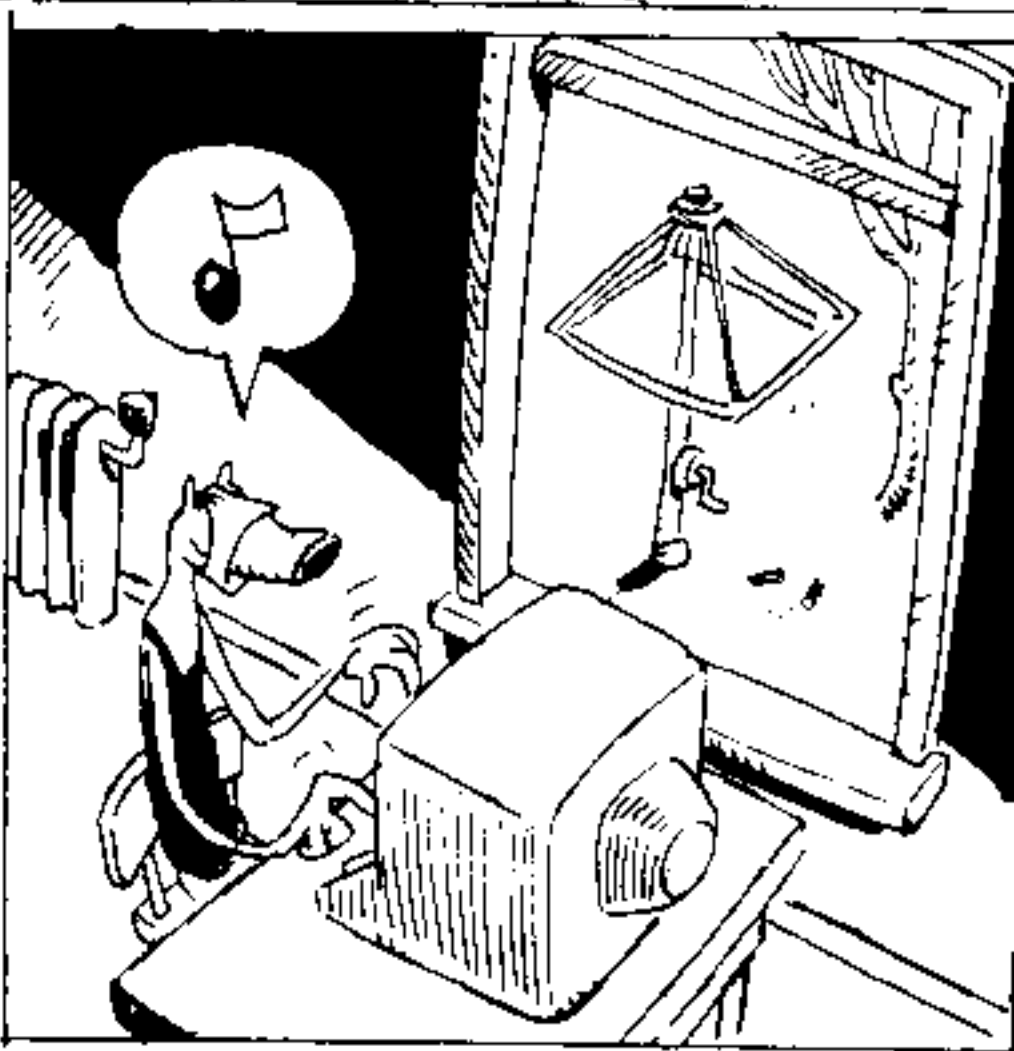
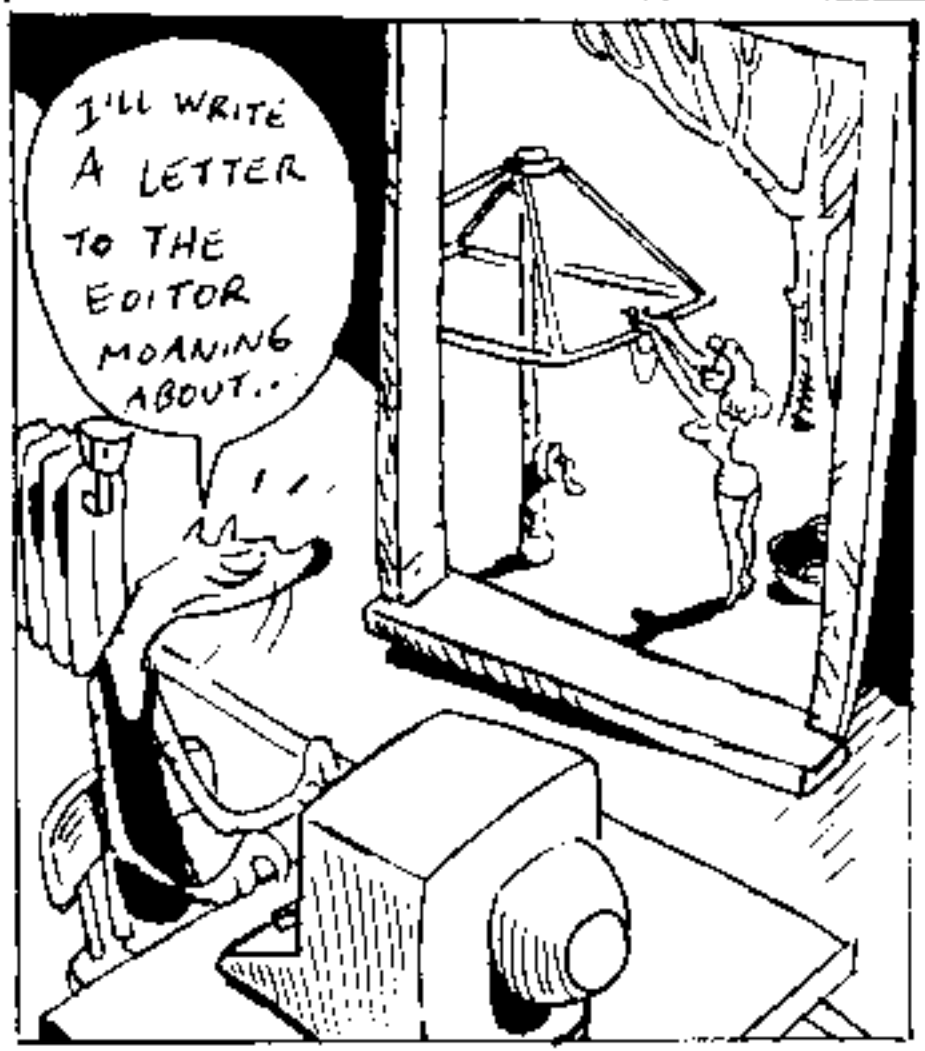
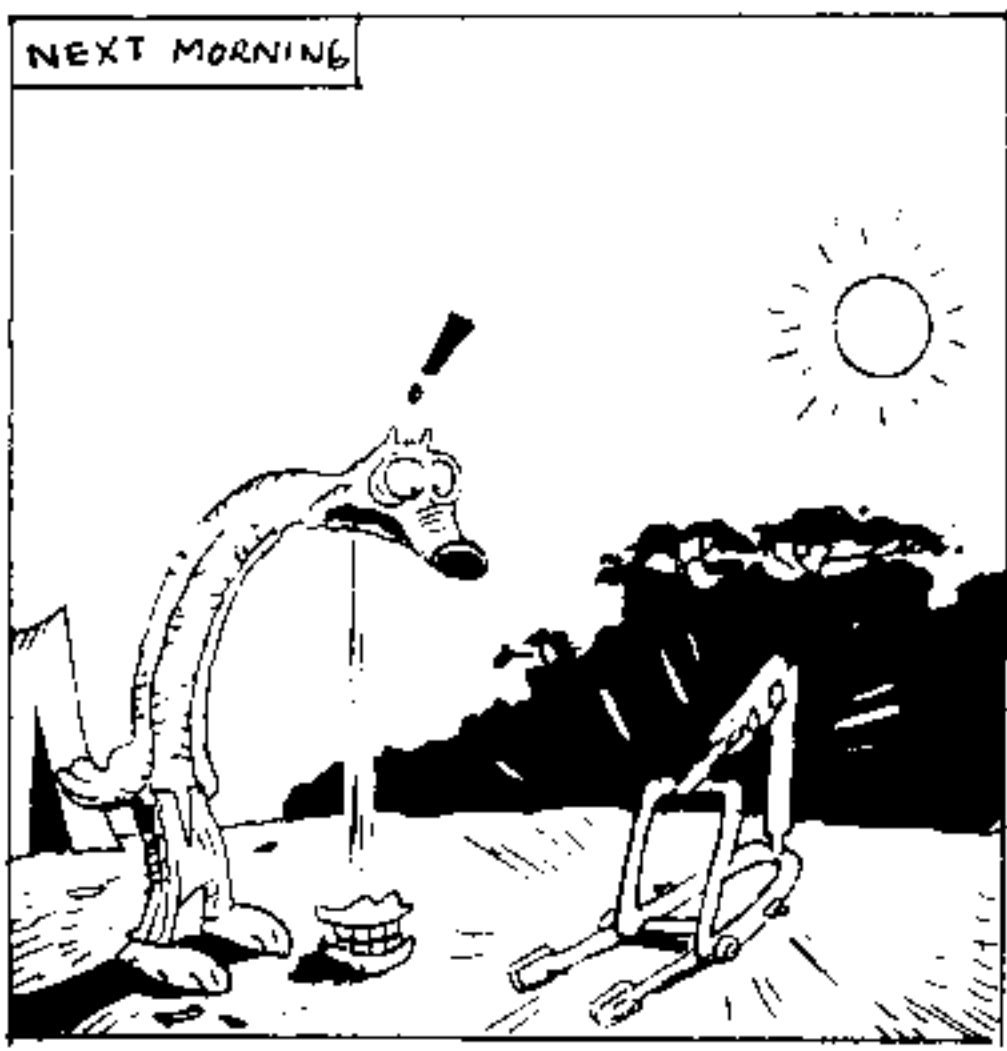
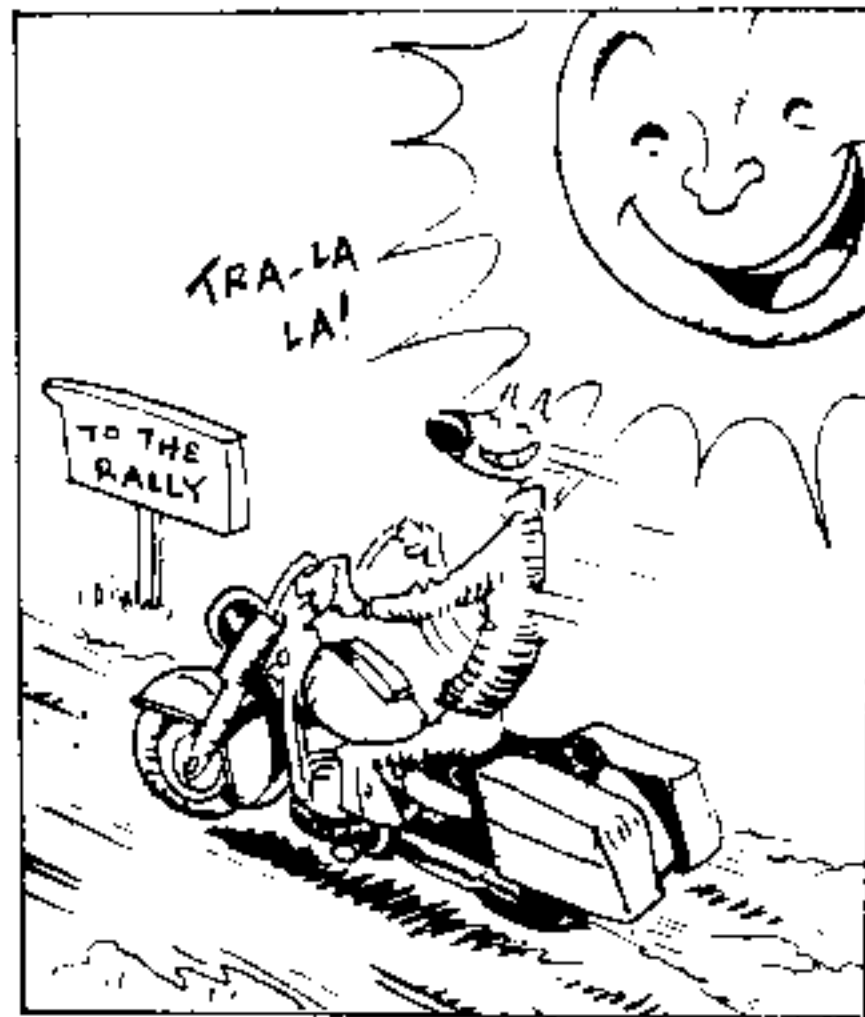
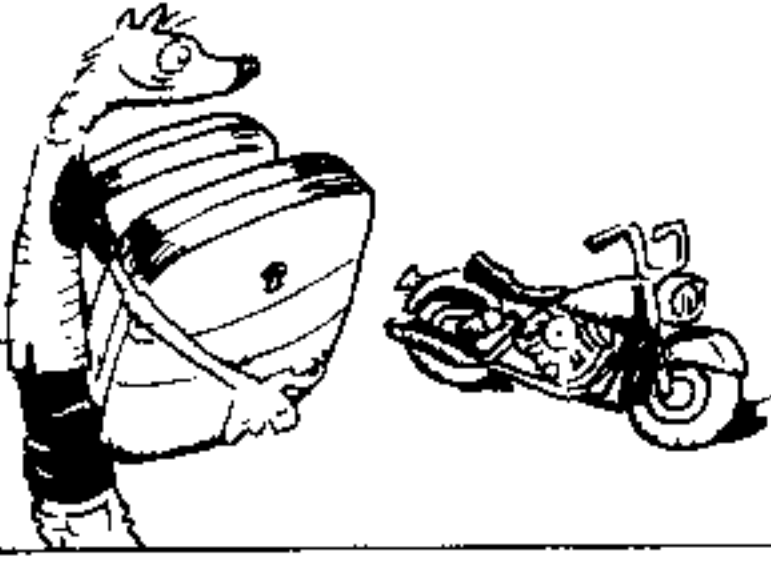
ROAR!

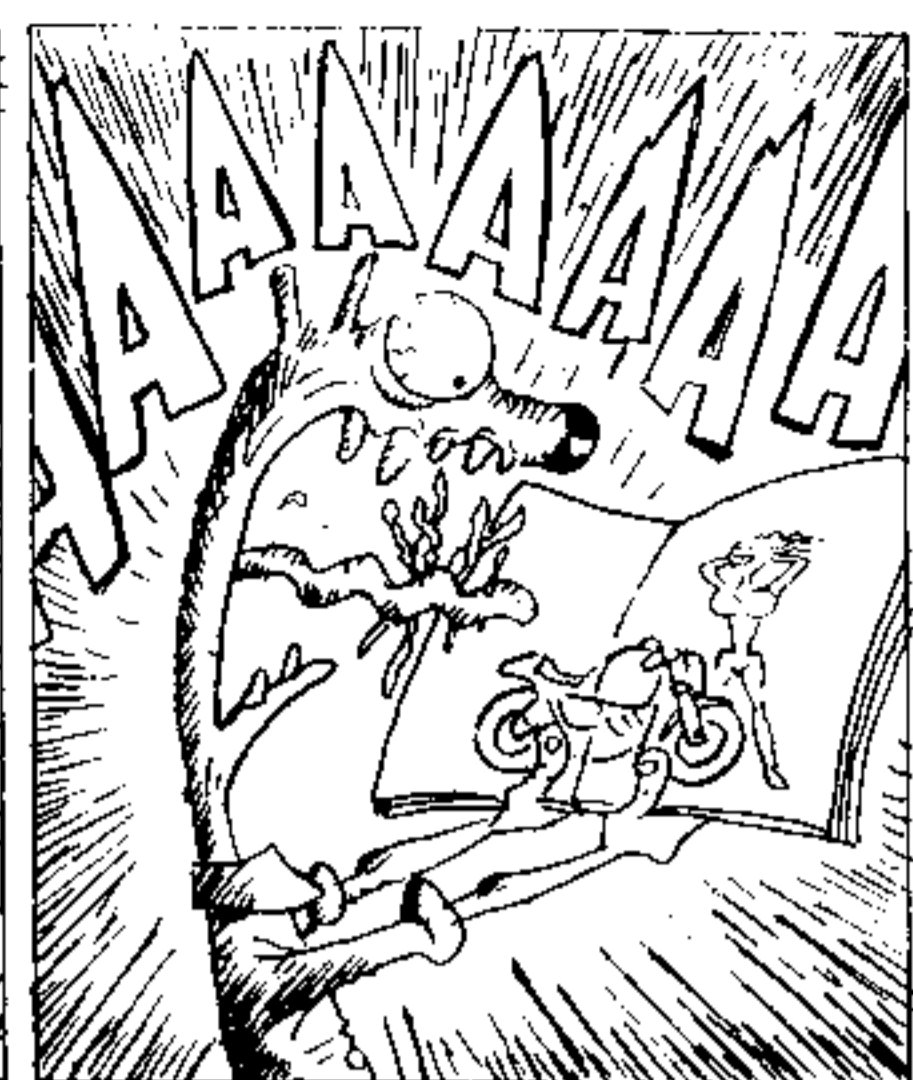






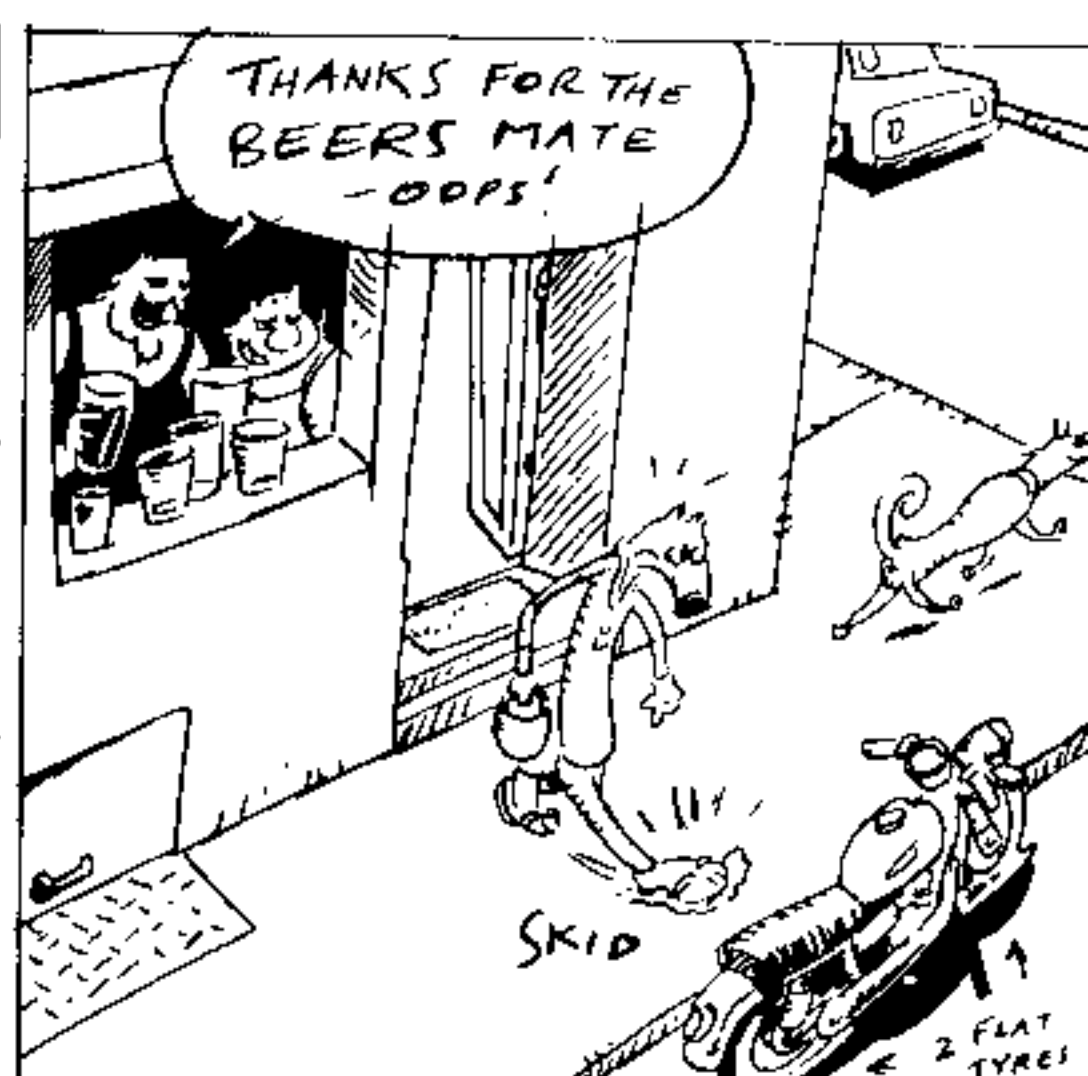
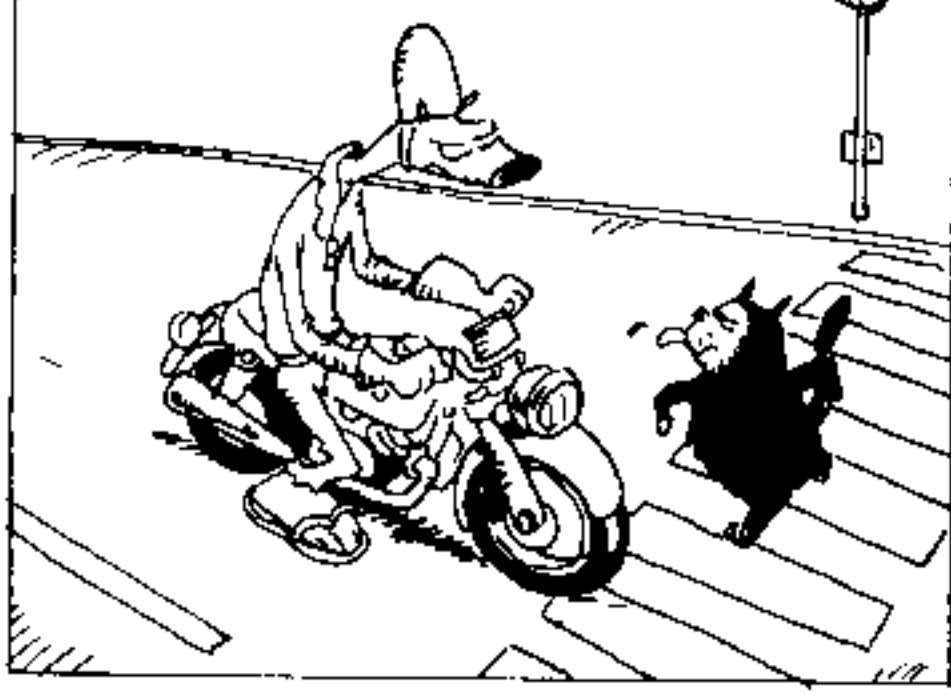
# FRED'S LOCKING PANNIERS



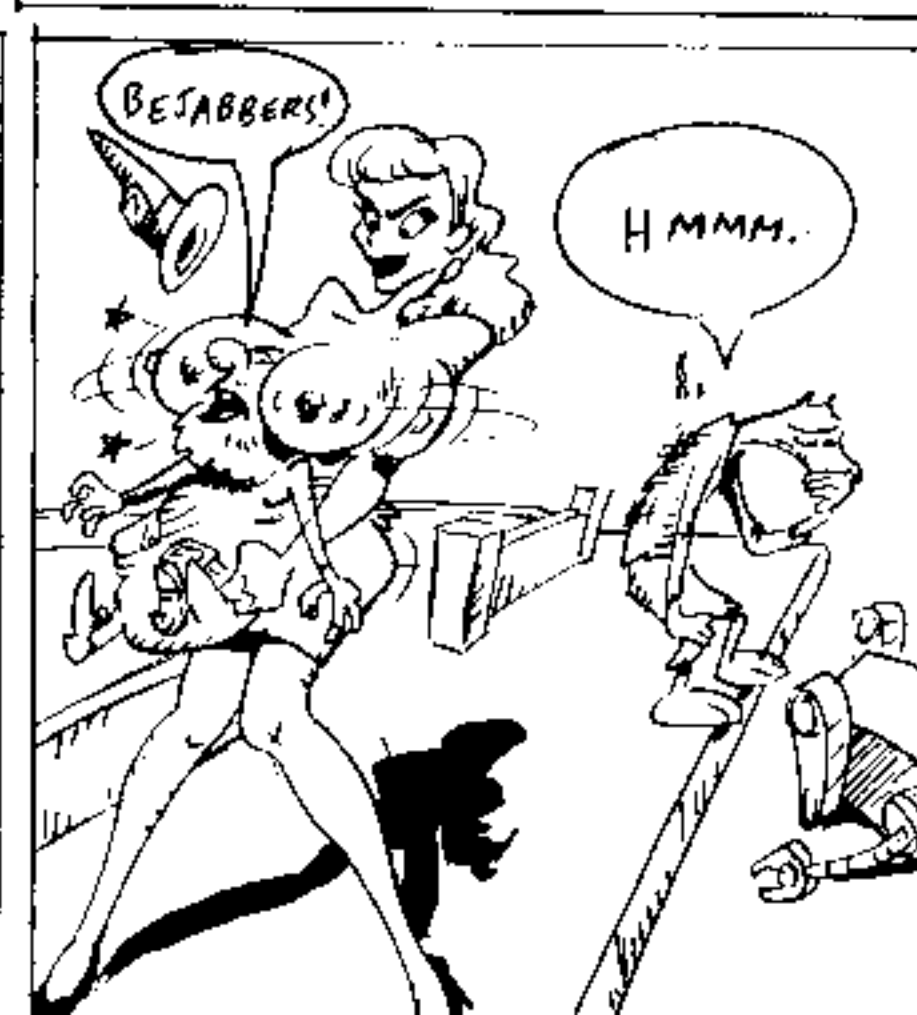
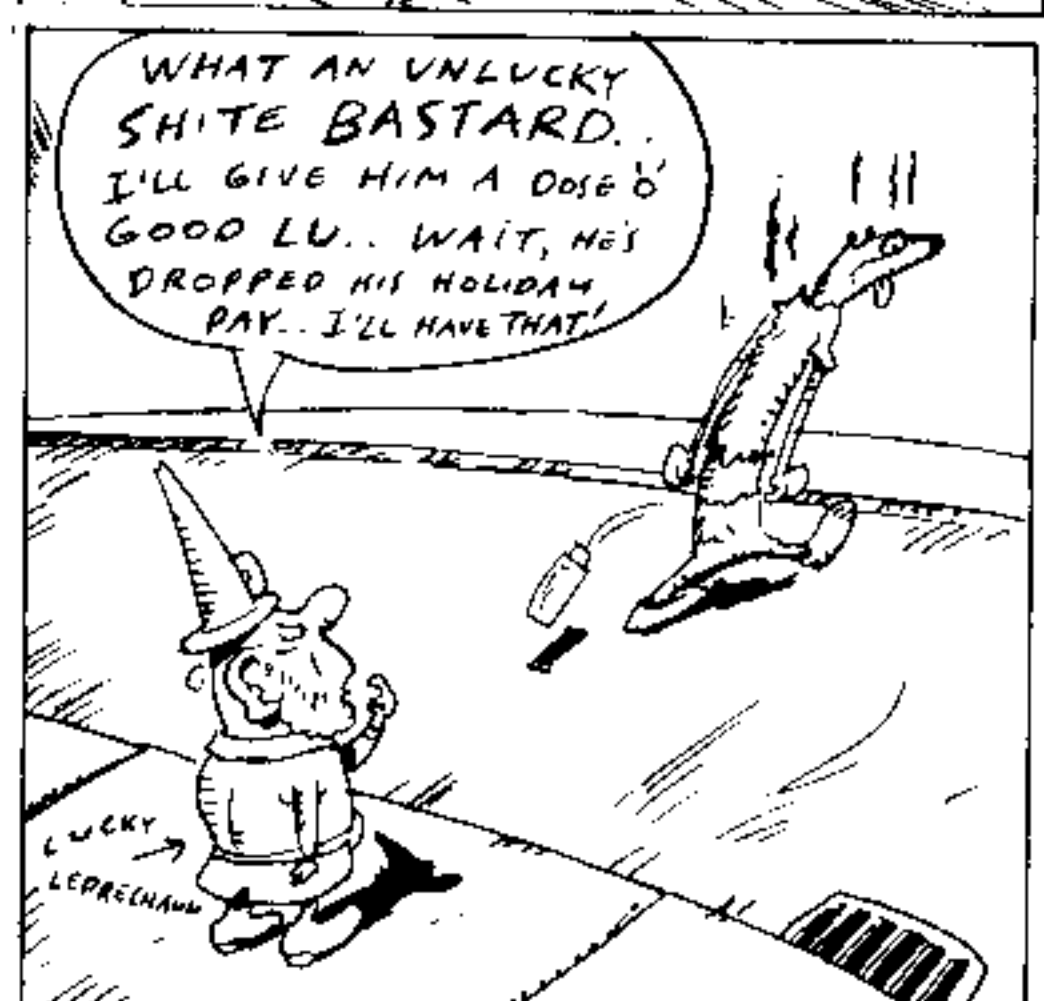
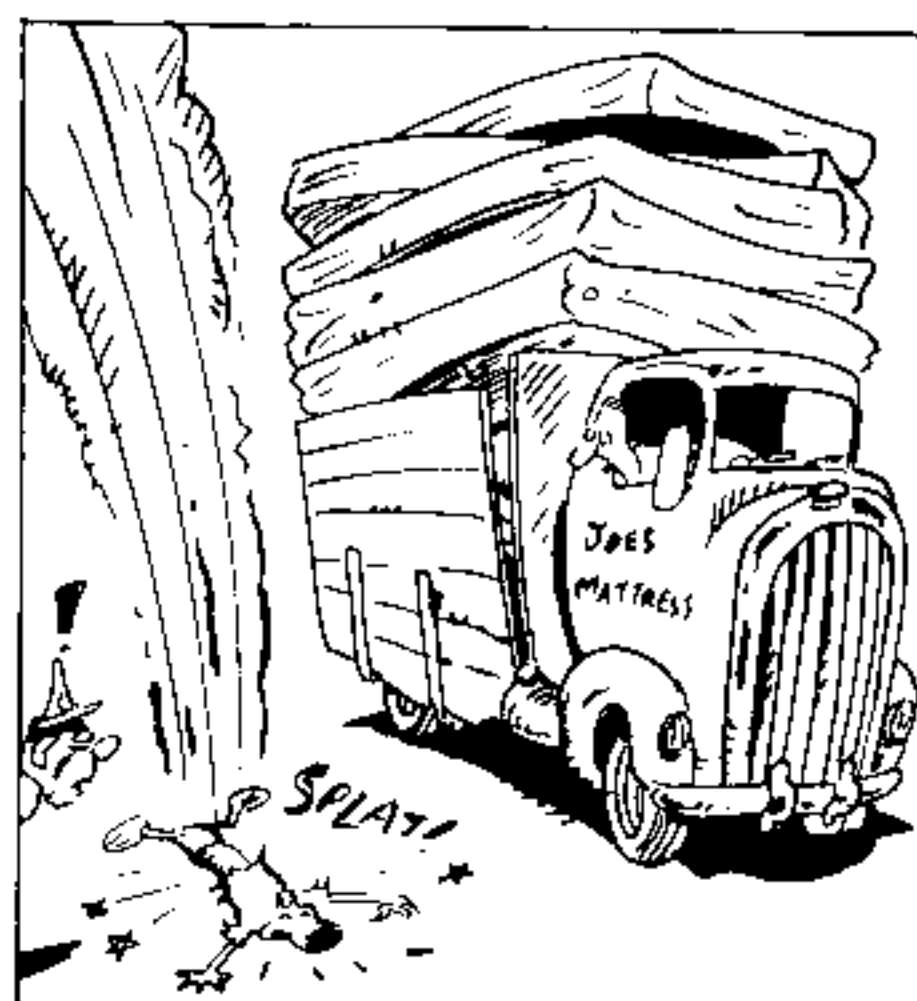
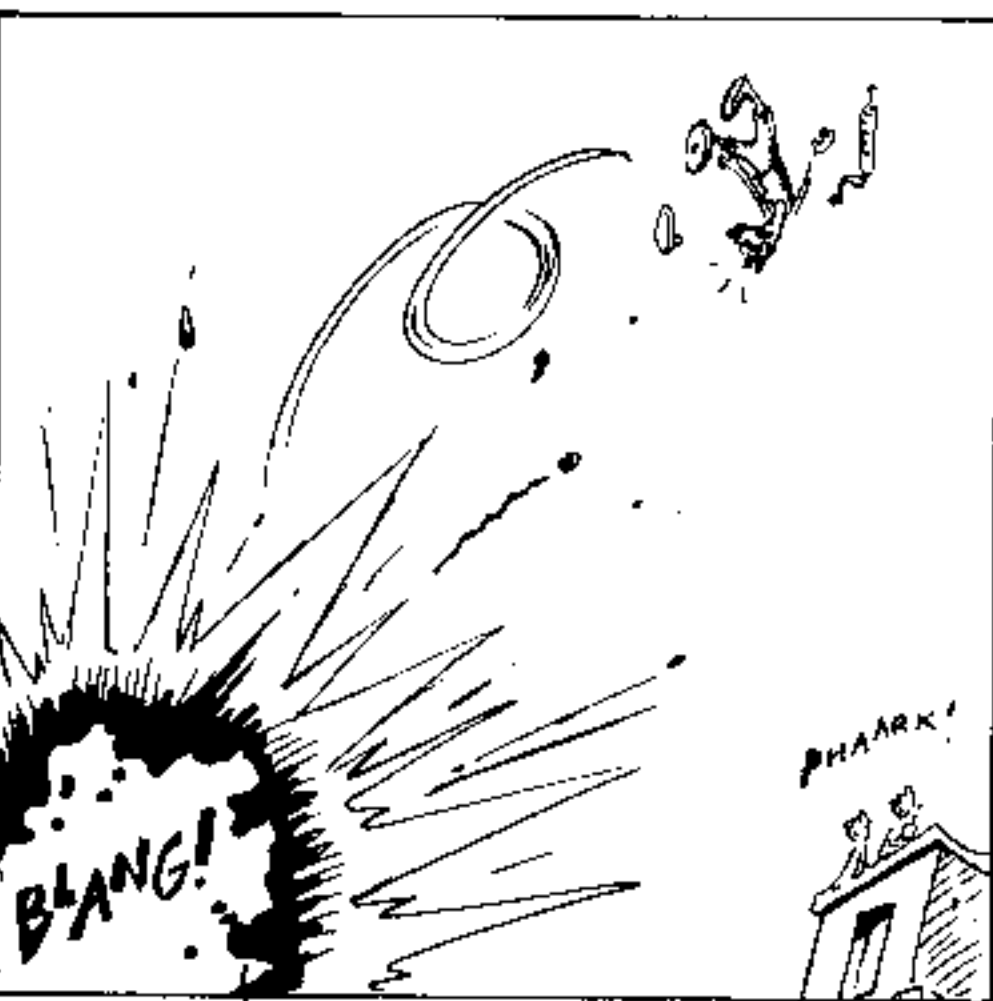
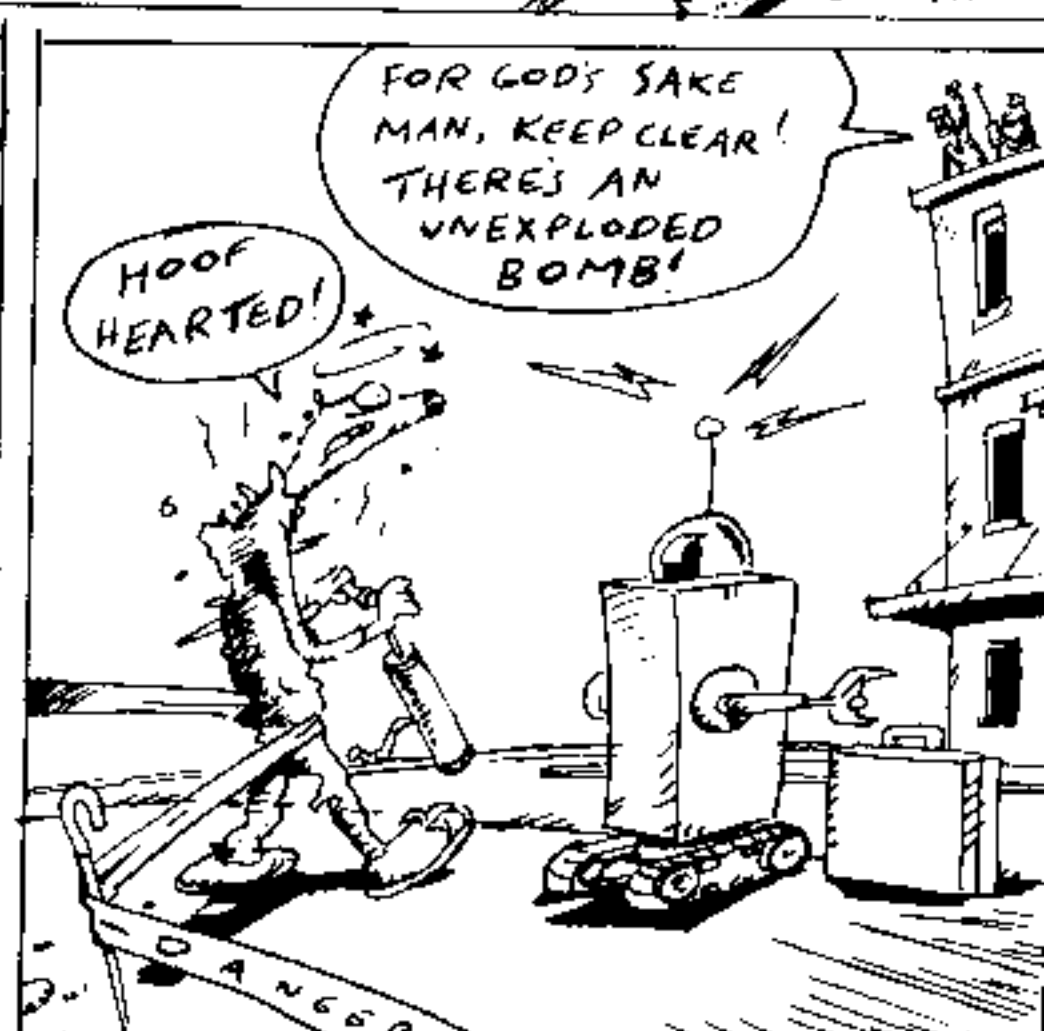
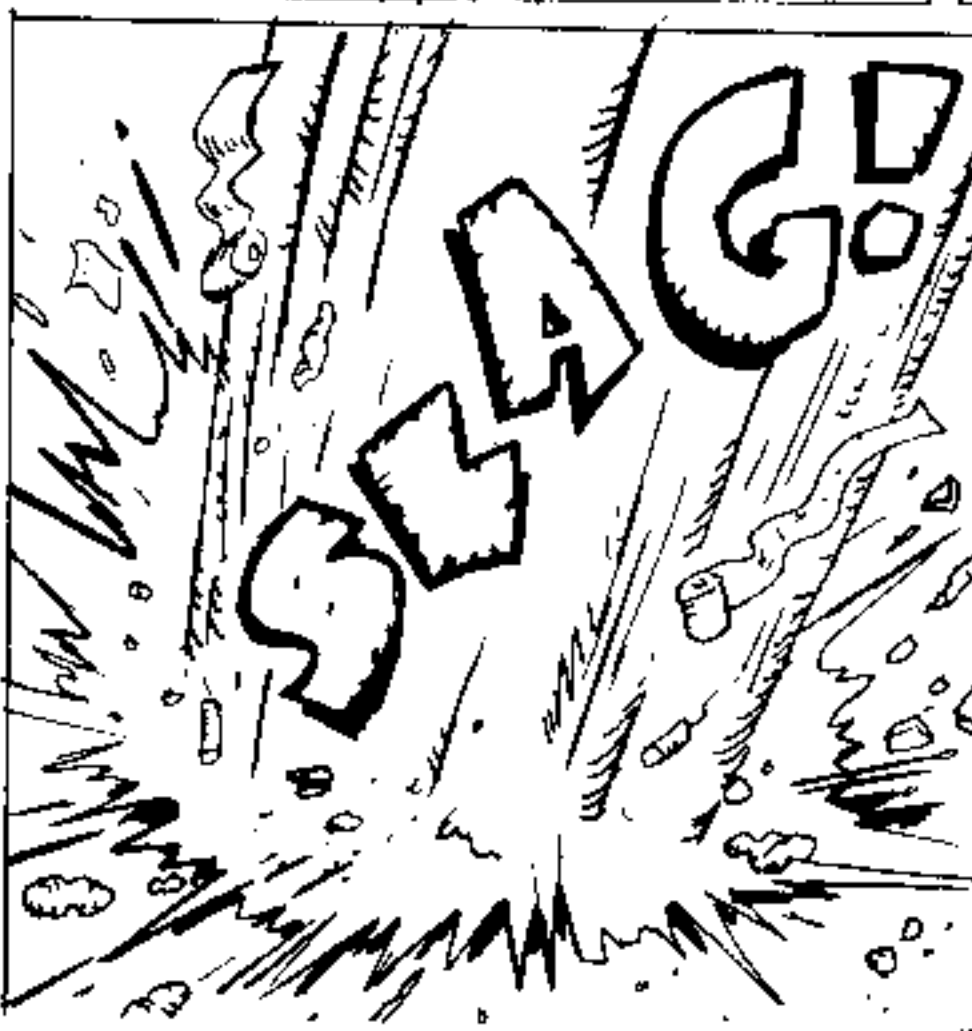
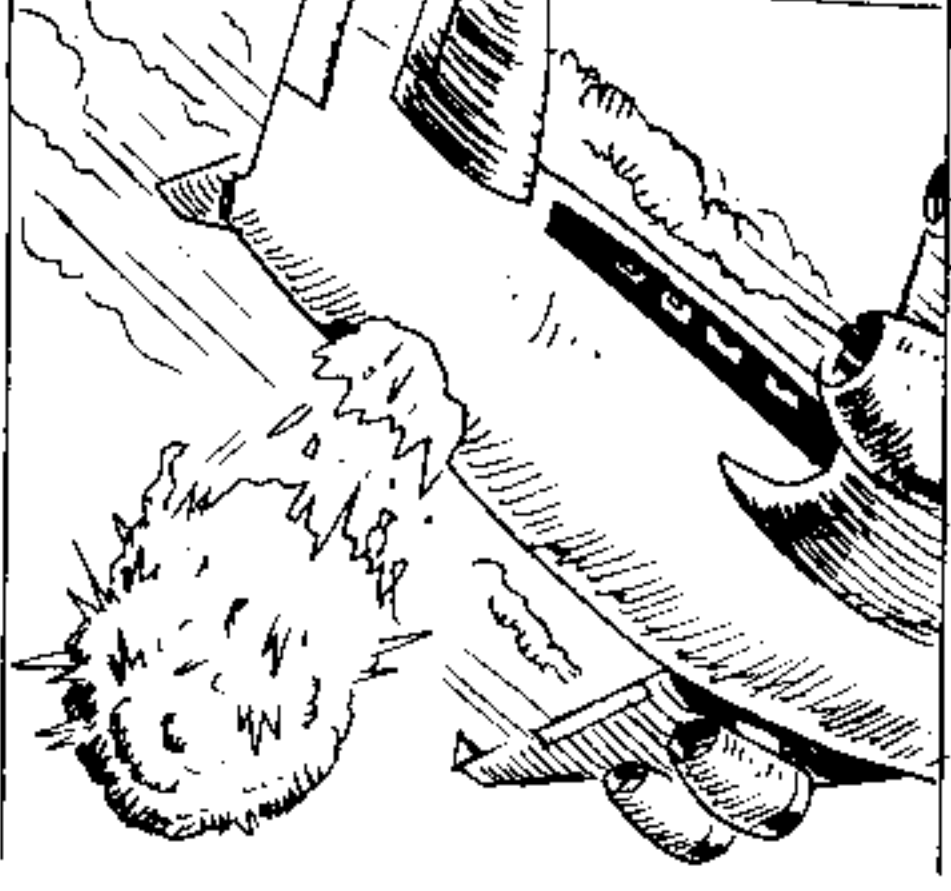


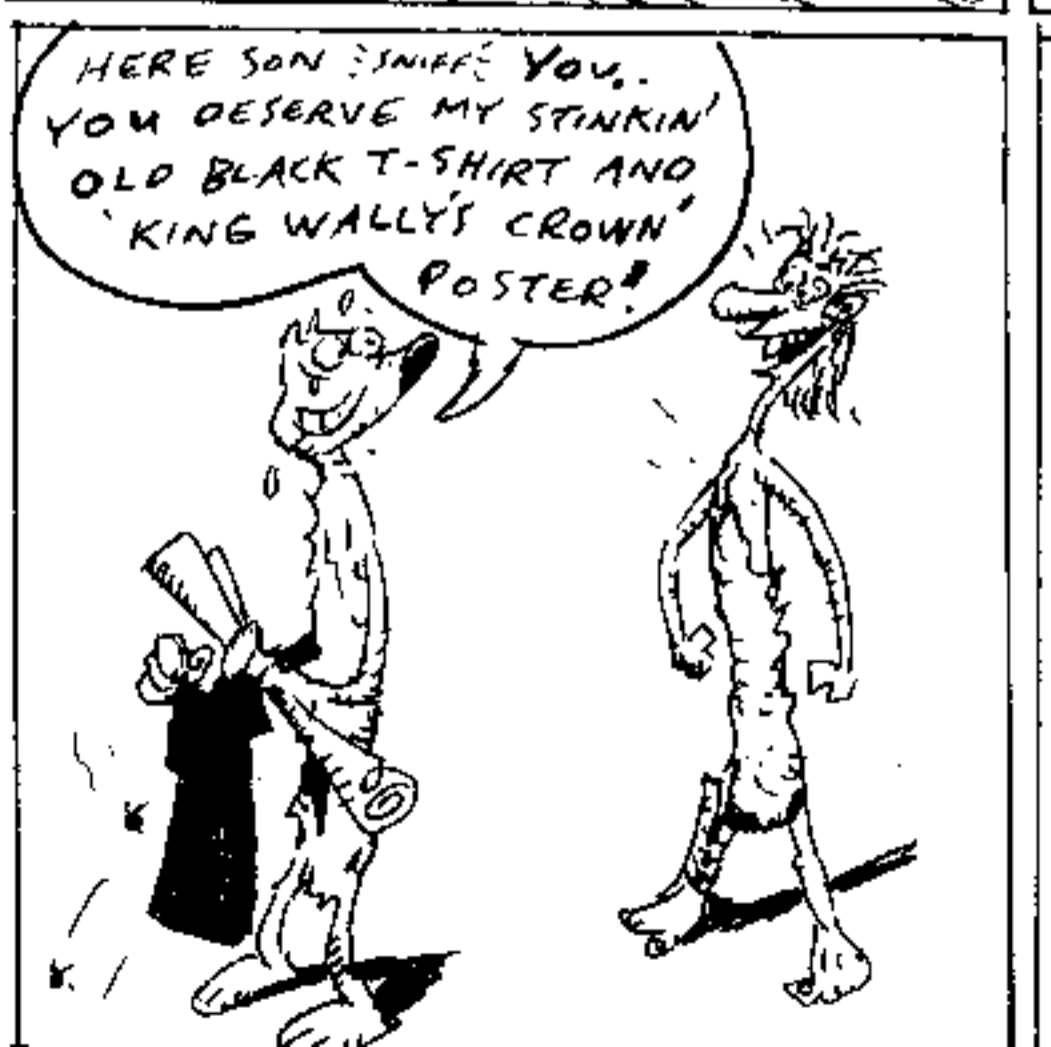
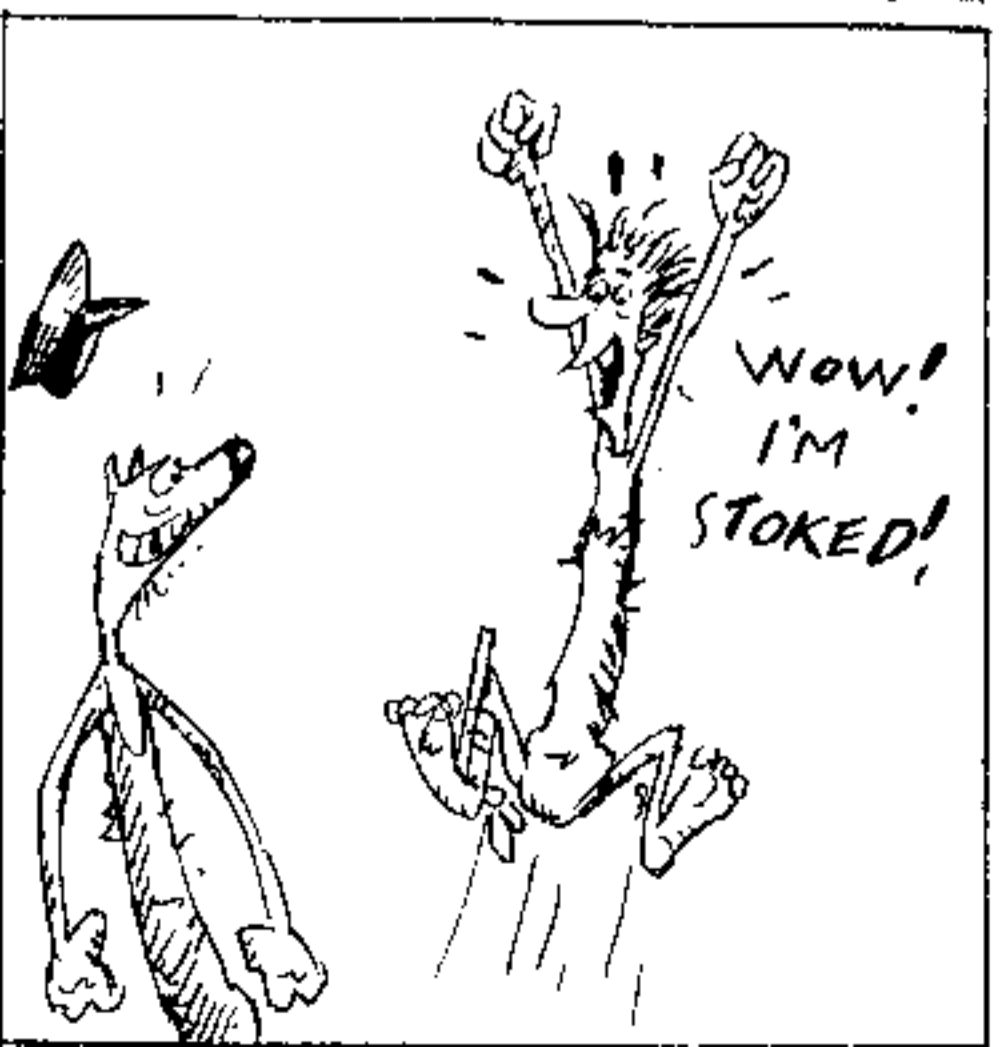
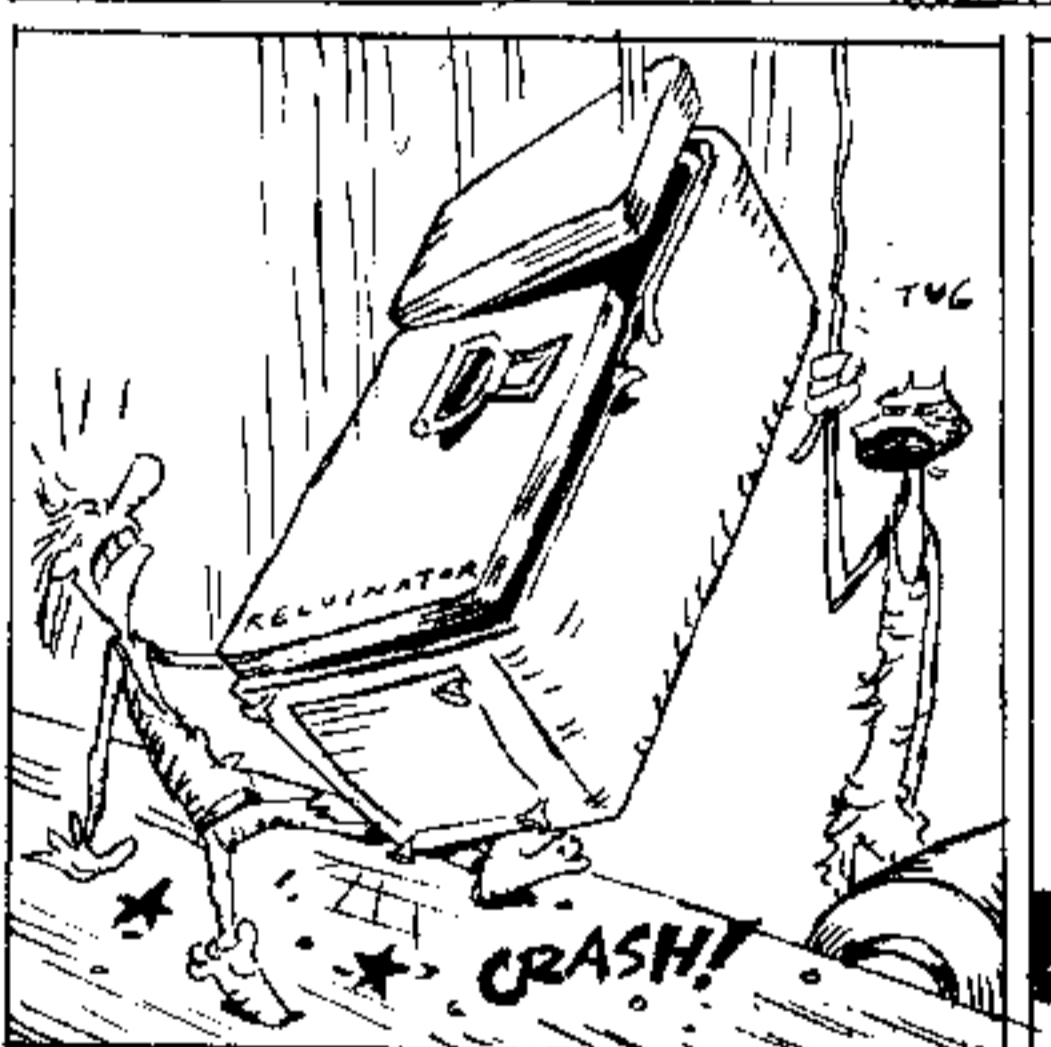
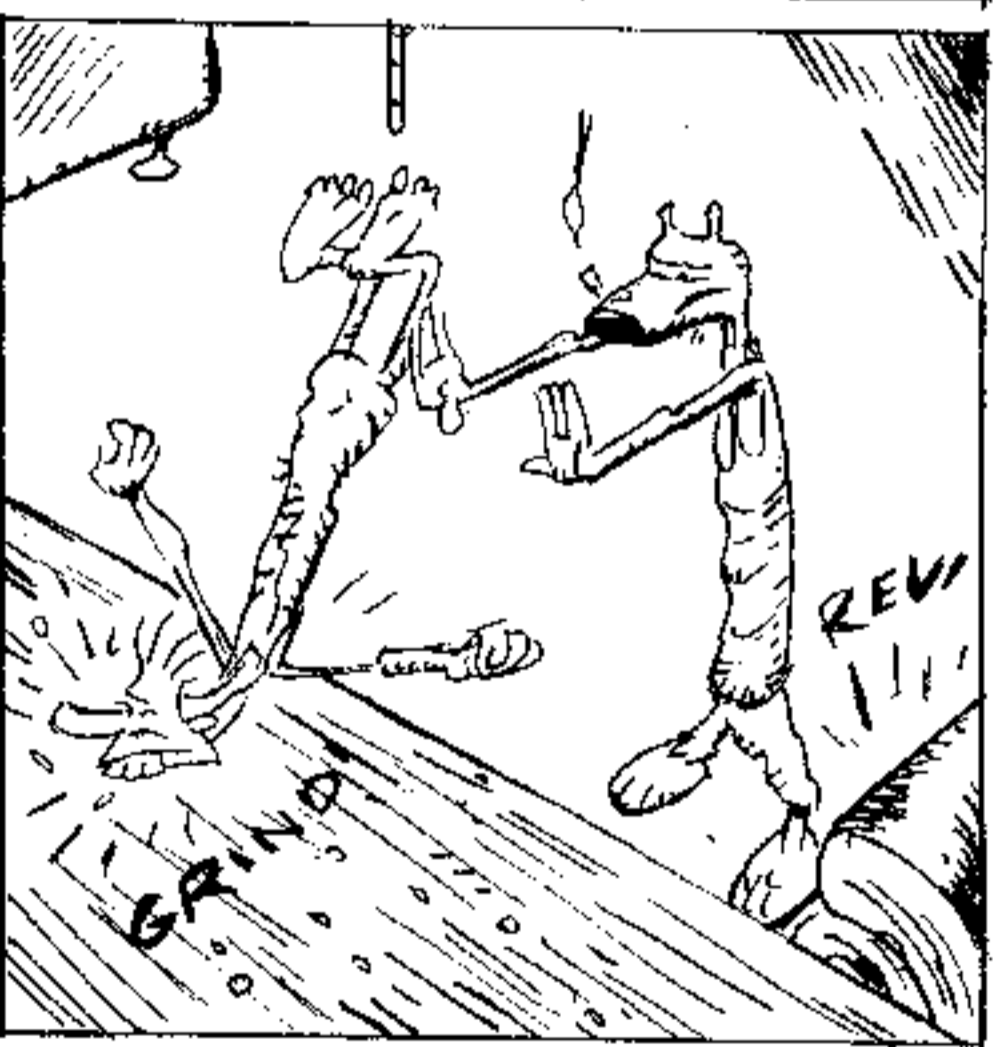
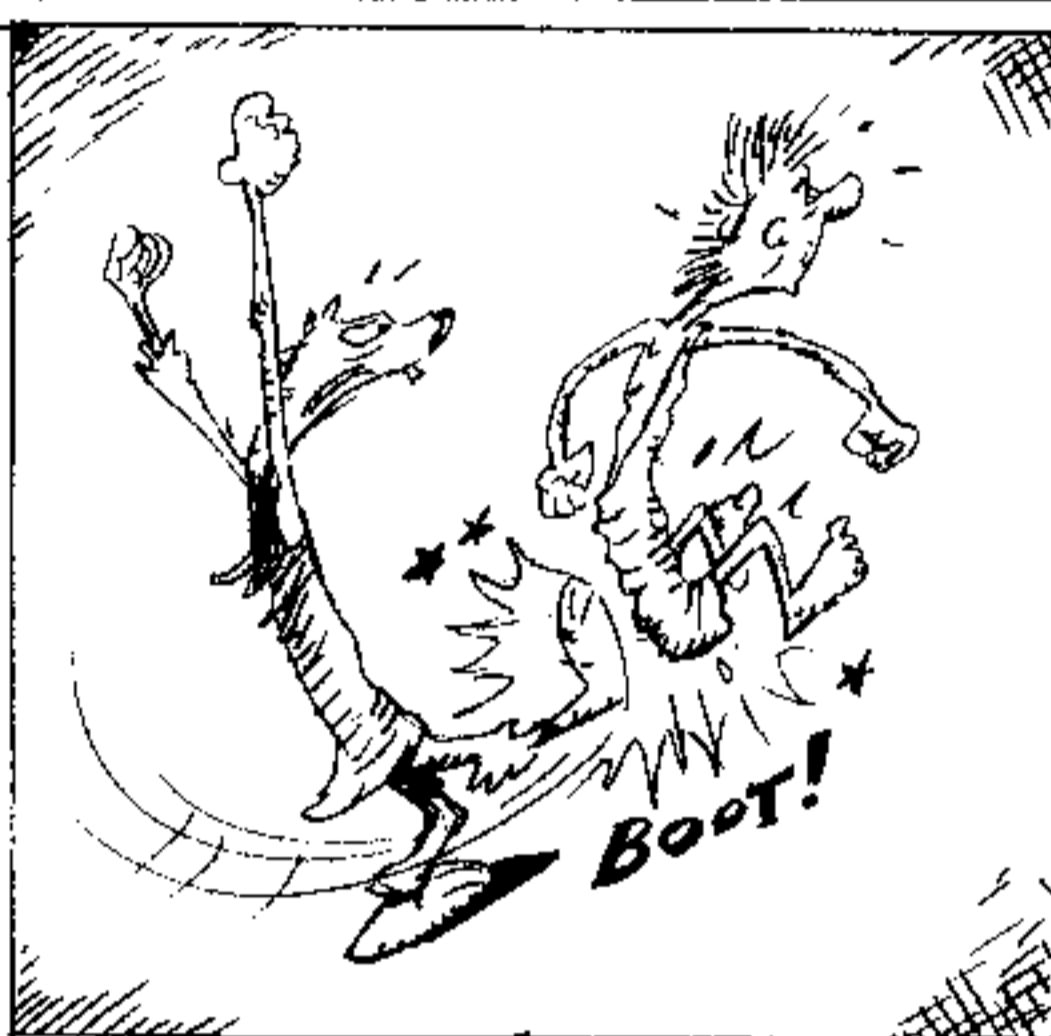
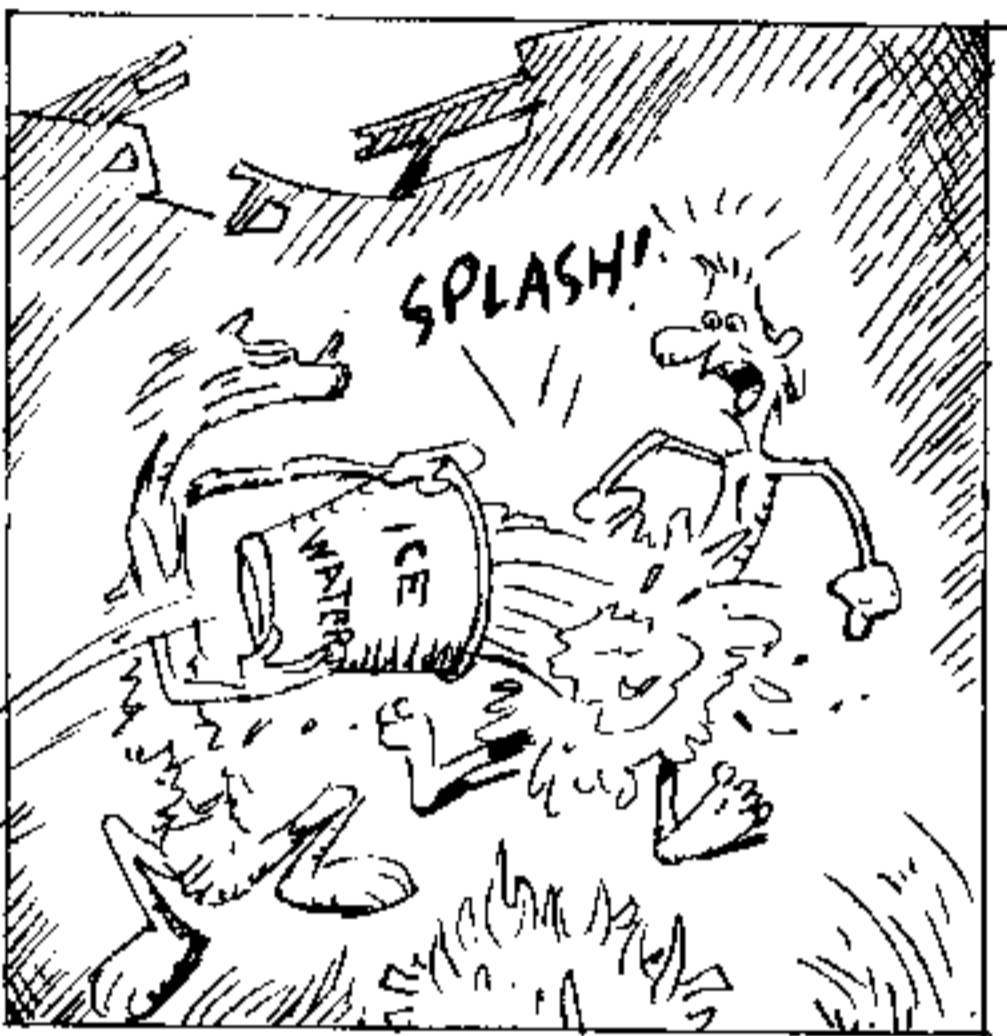
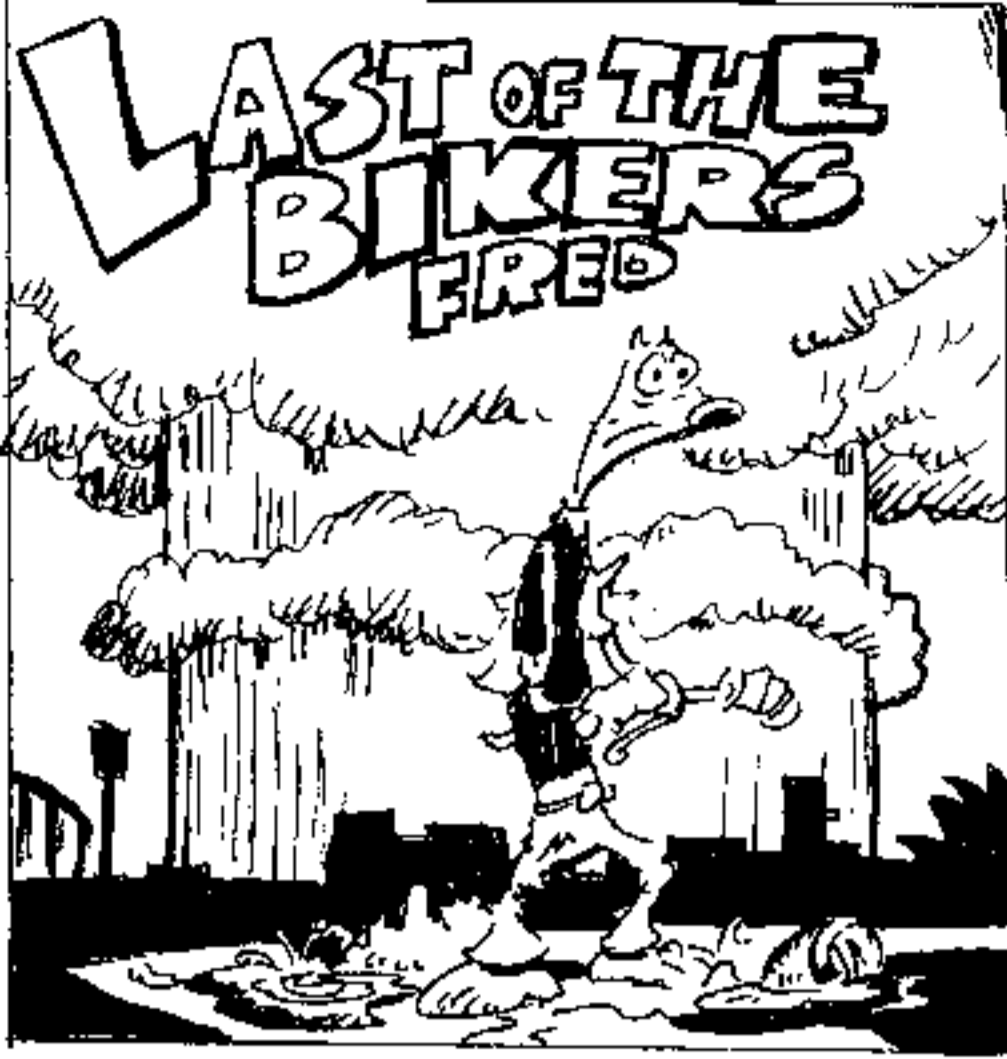


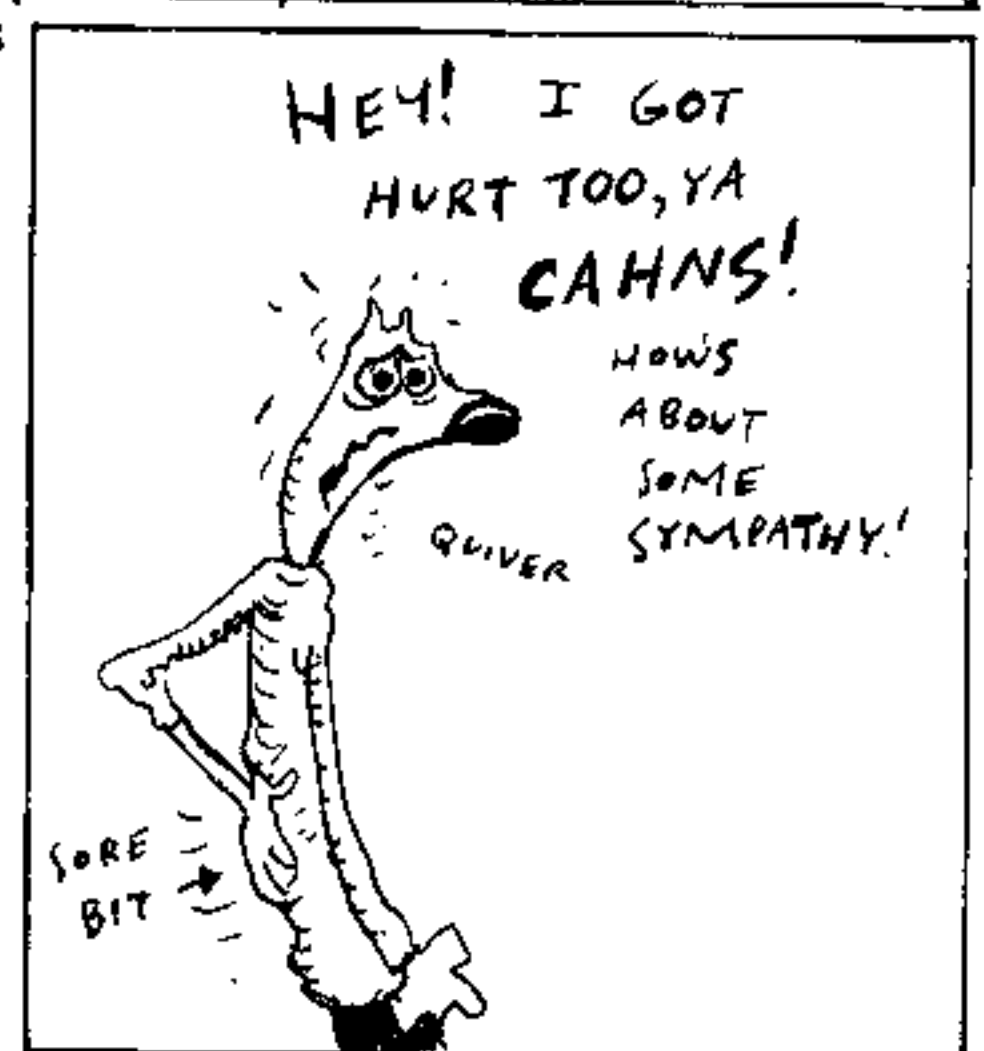
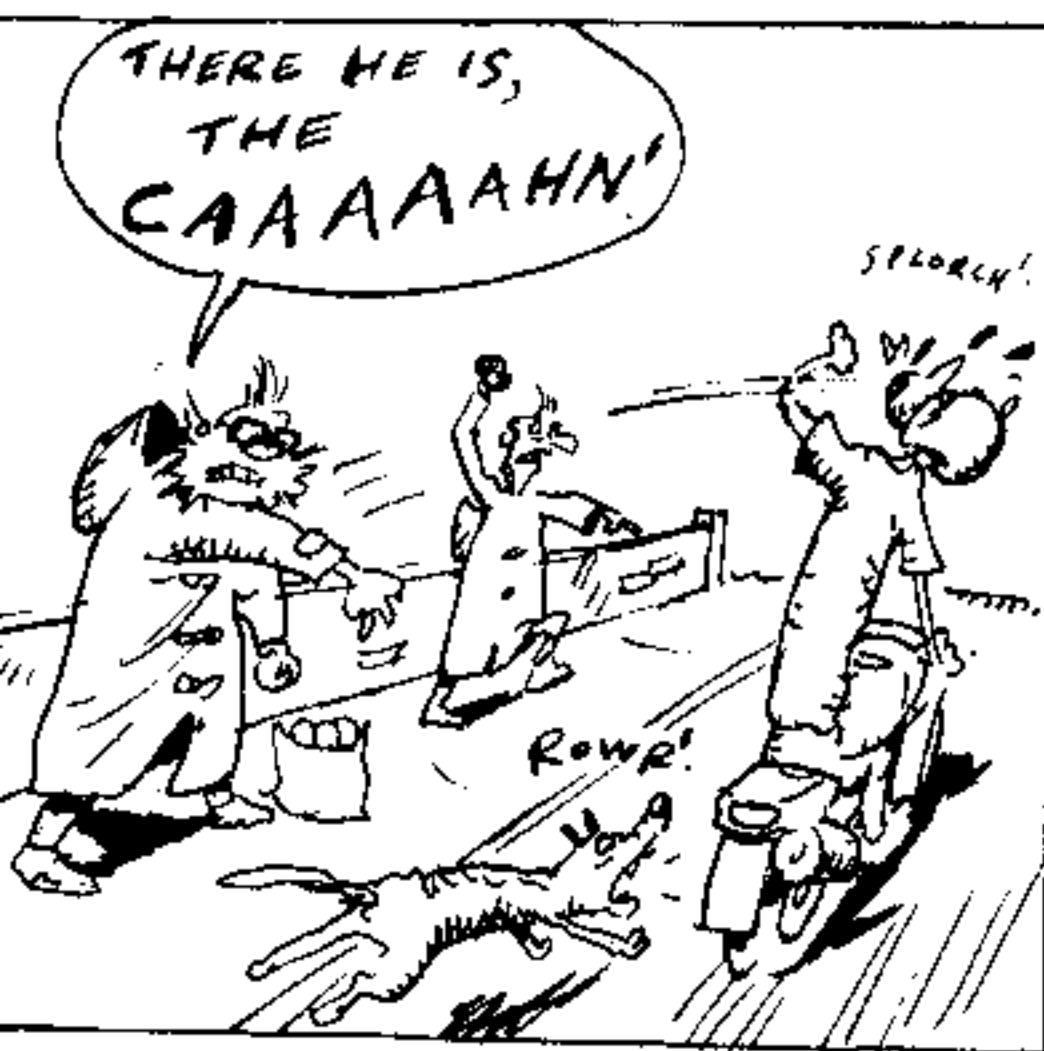
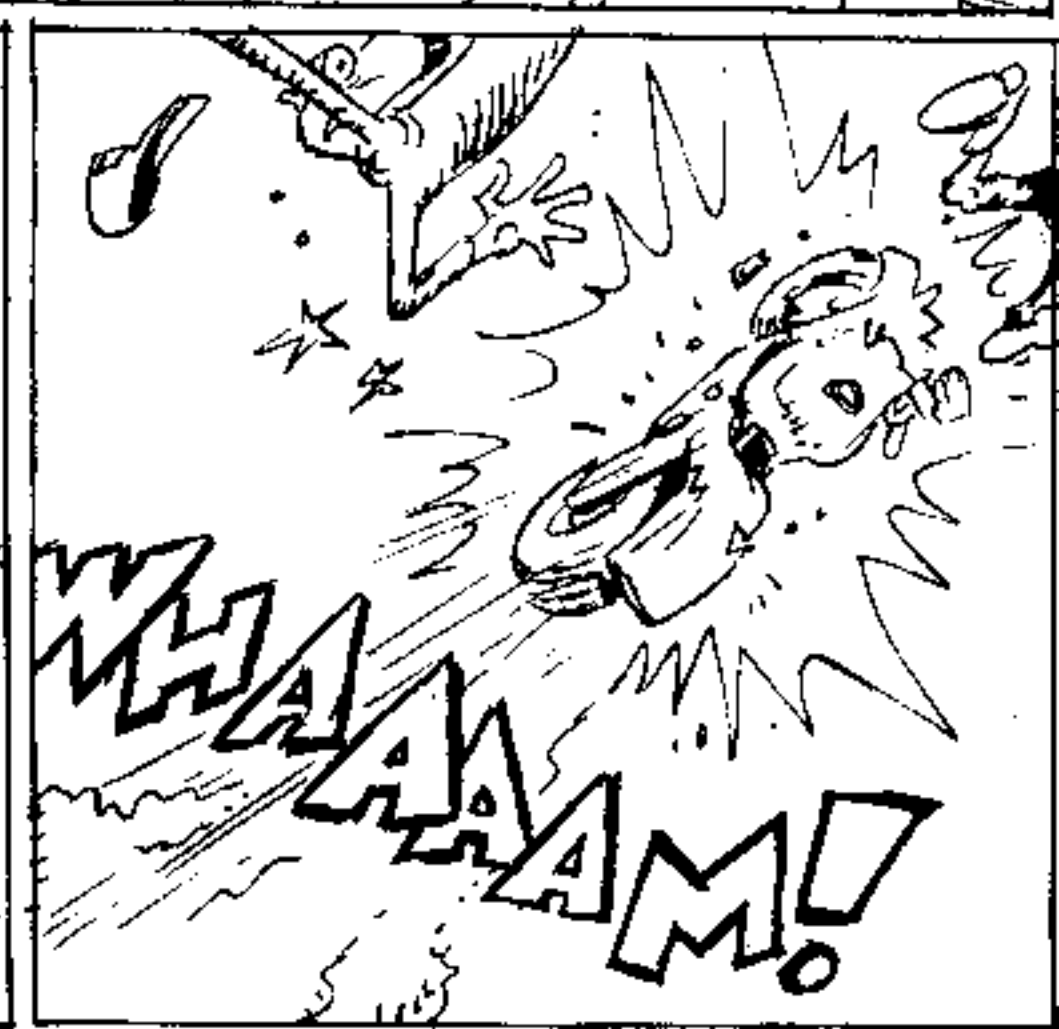
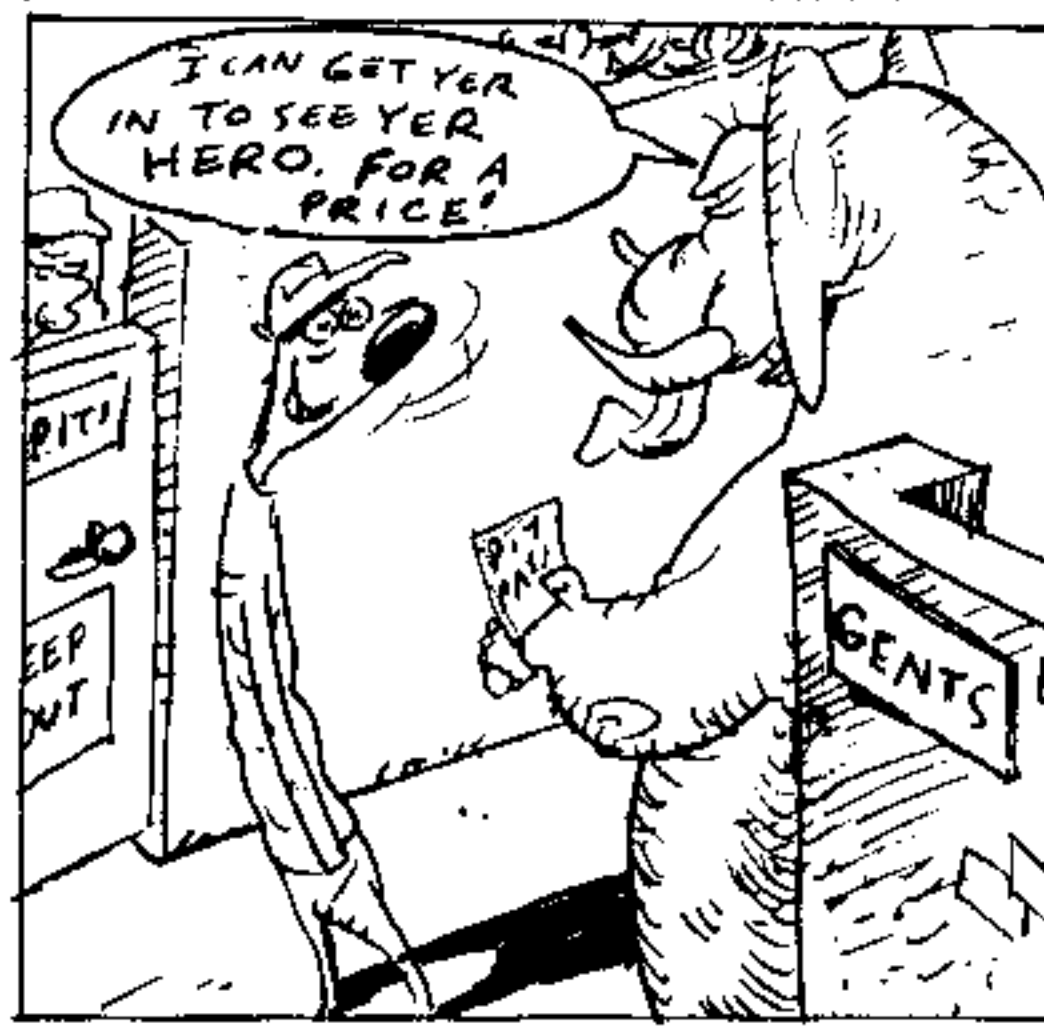
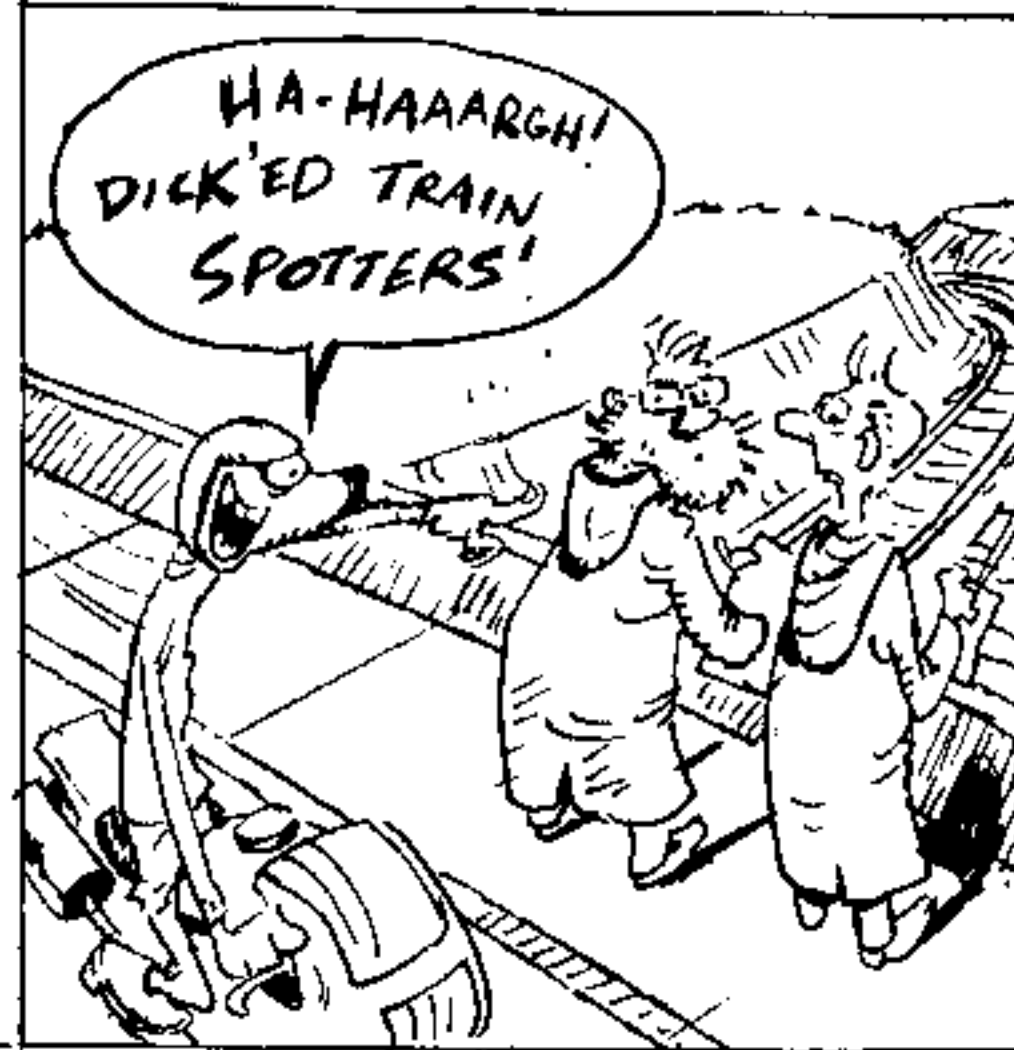
# BAD LUCK FREDDY



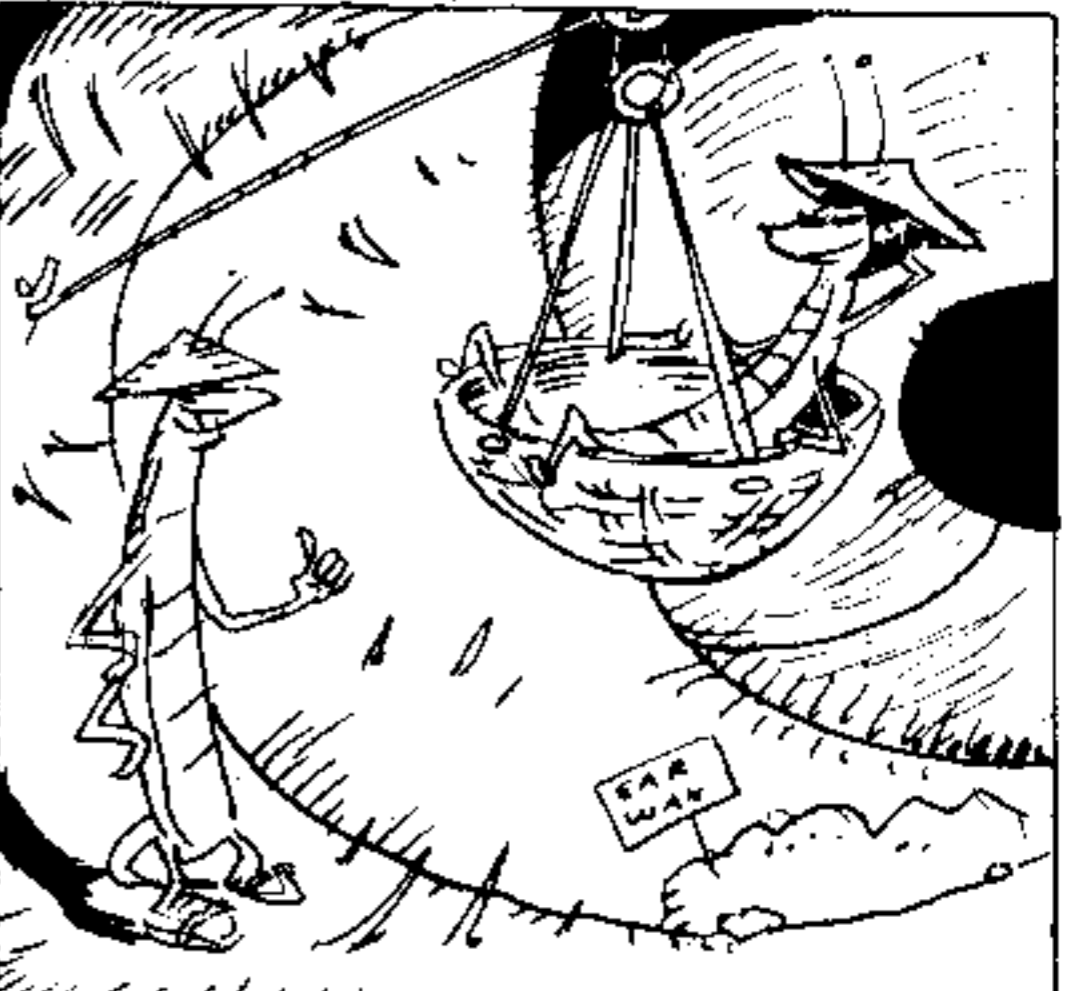
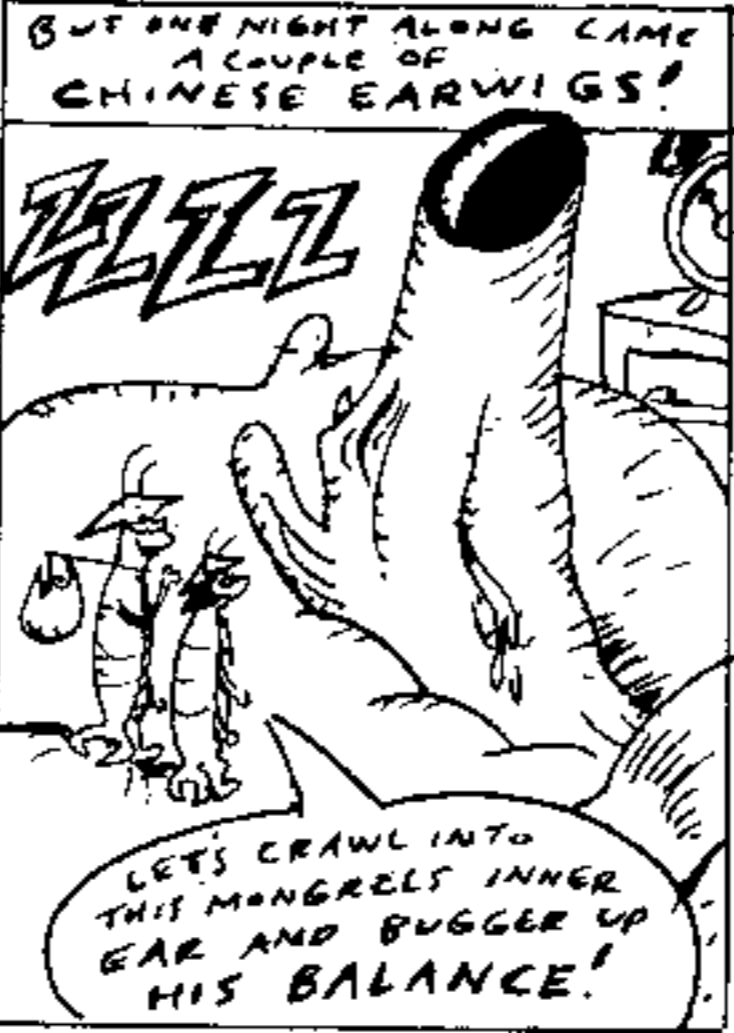
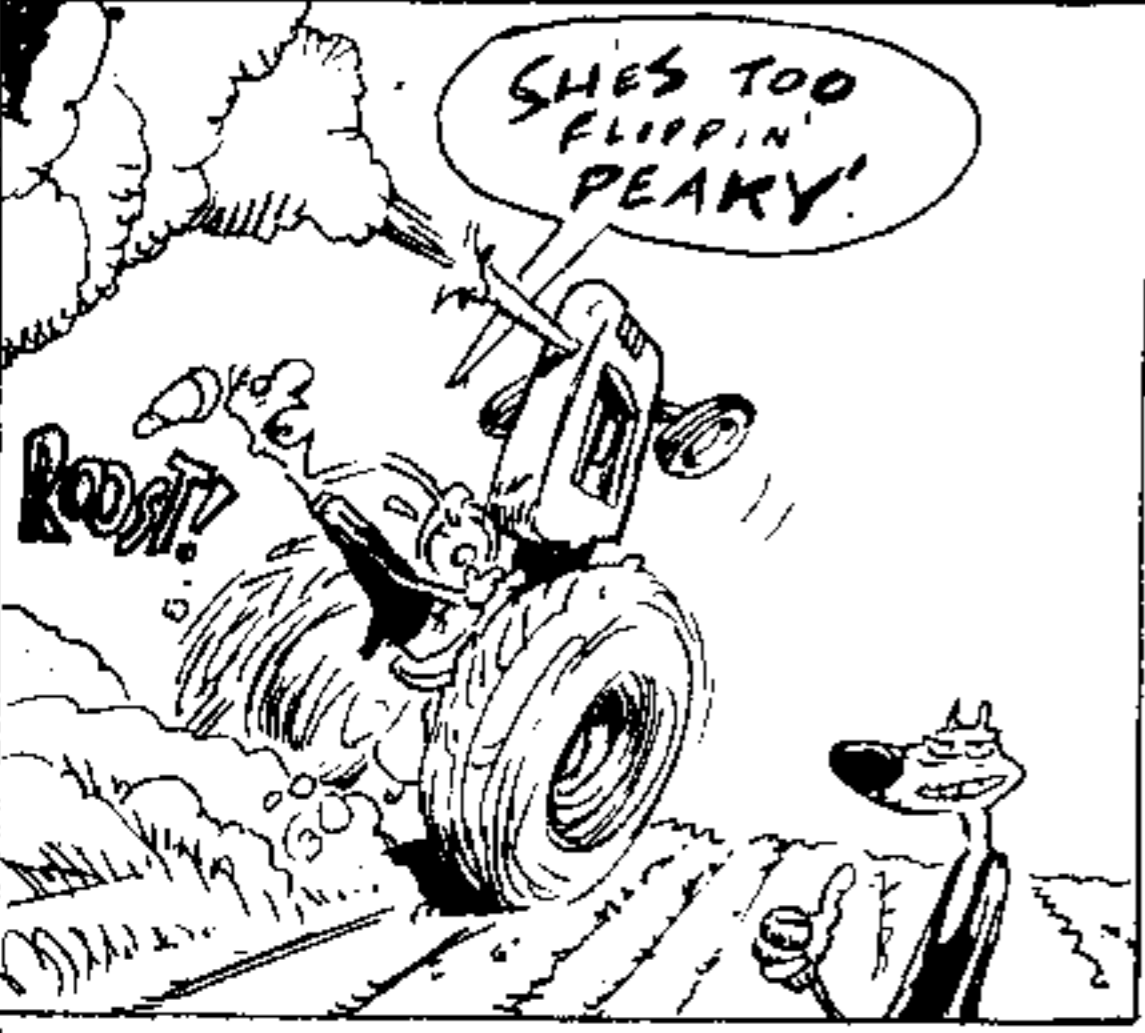
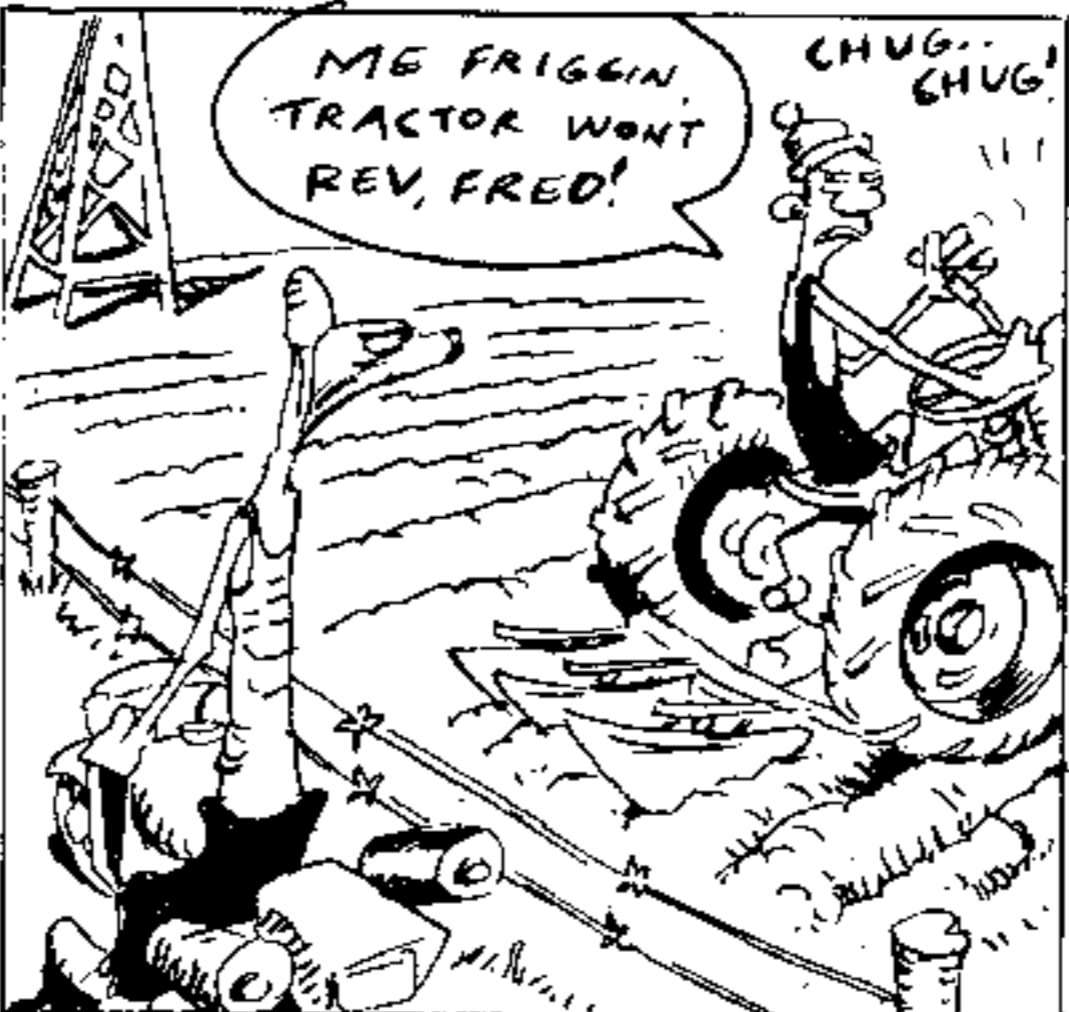
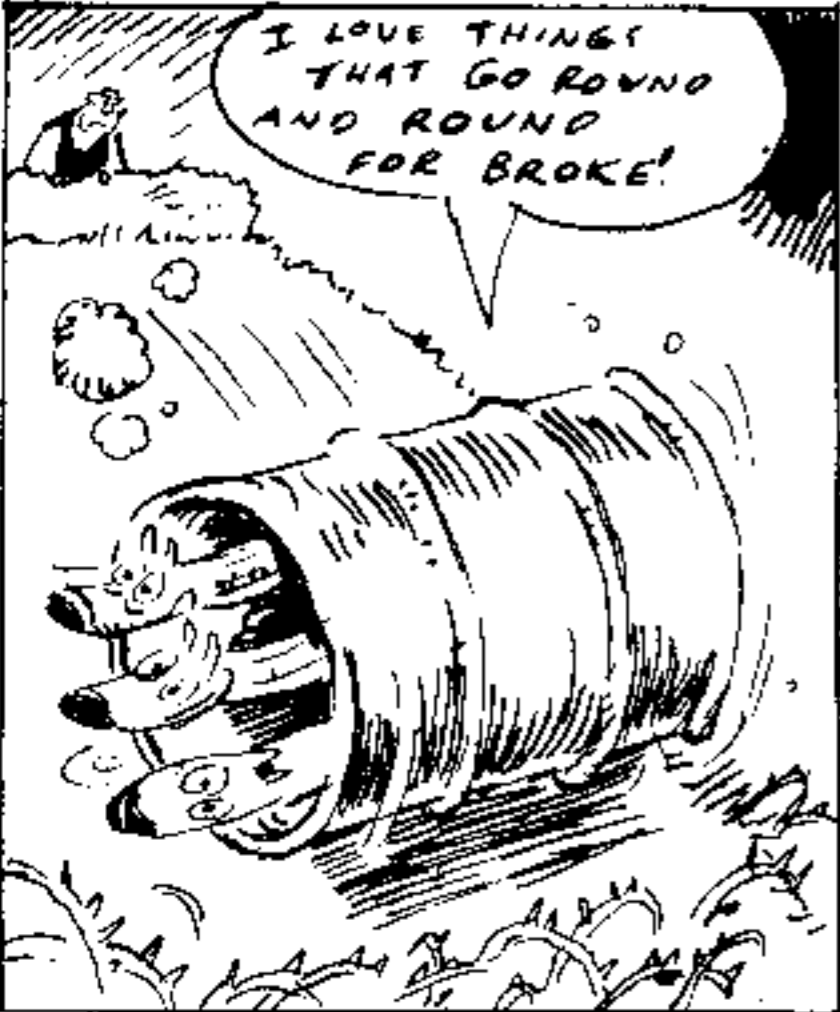
MEANWHILE... A HUGE CHUNK OF FROZEN DUNNY-SLOPS DETACHES FROM THE ARSE OF A DESCENDING JUMBO.



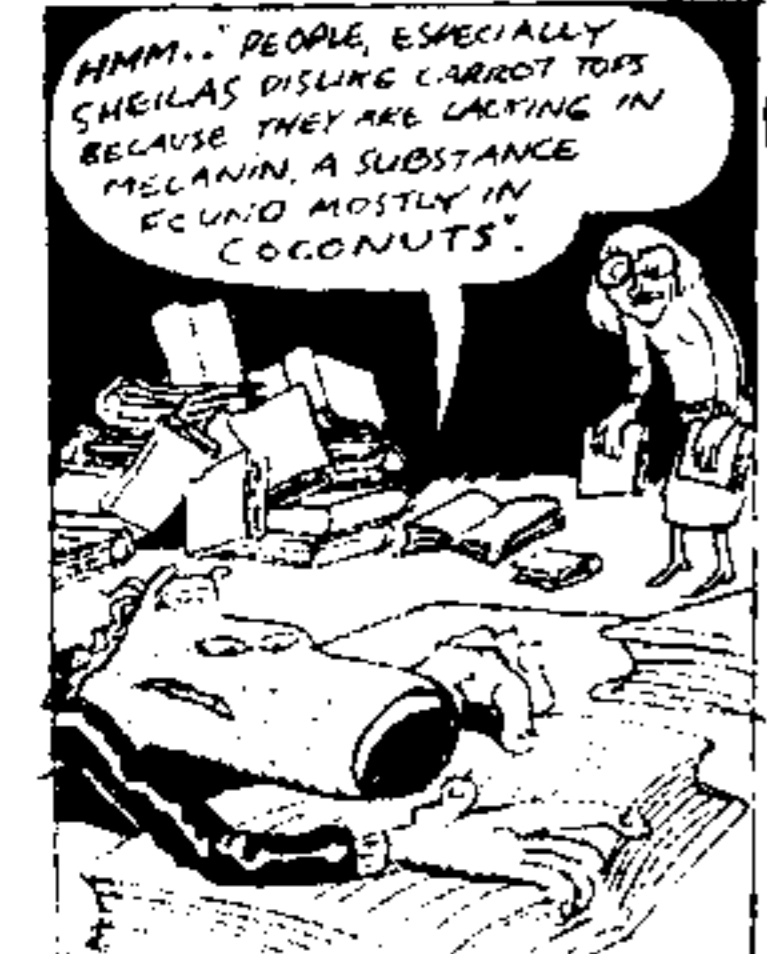
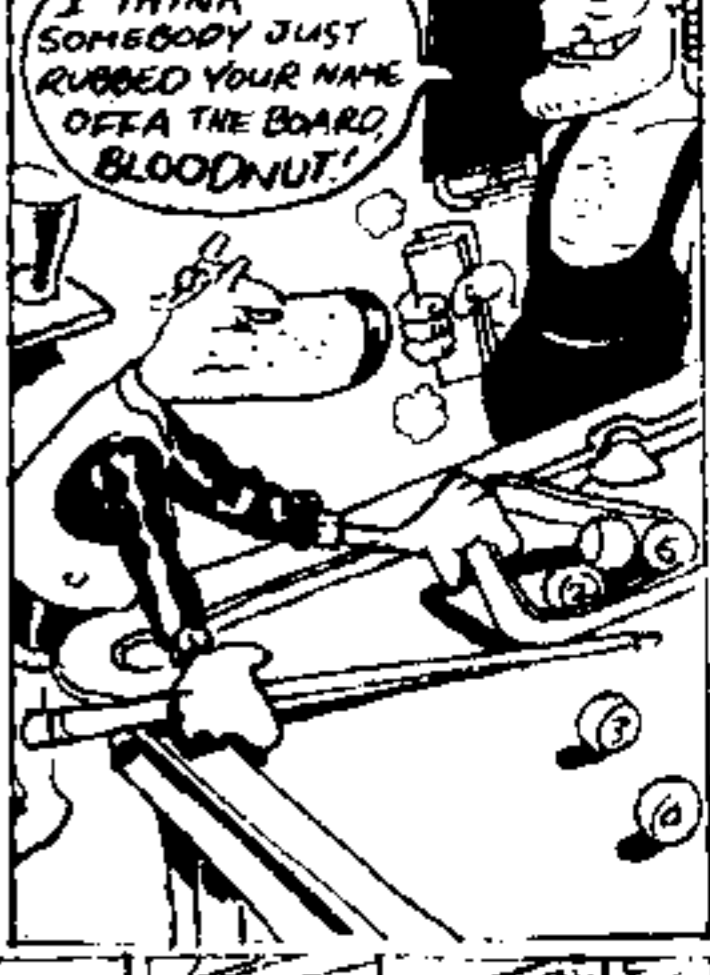
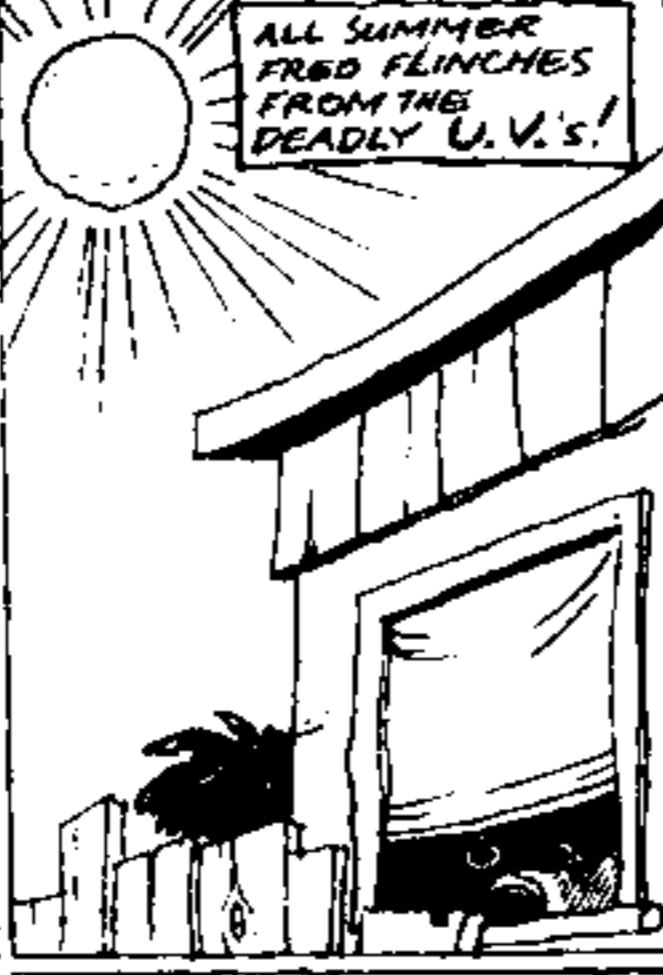
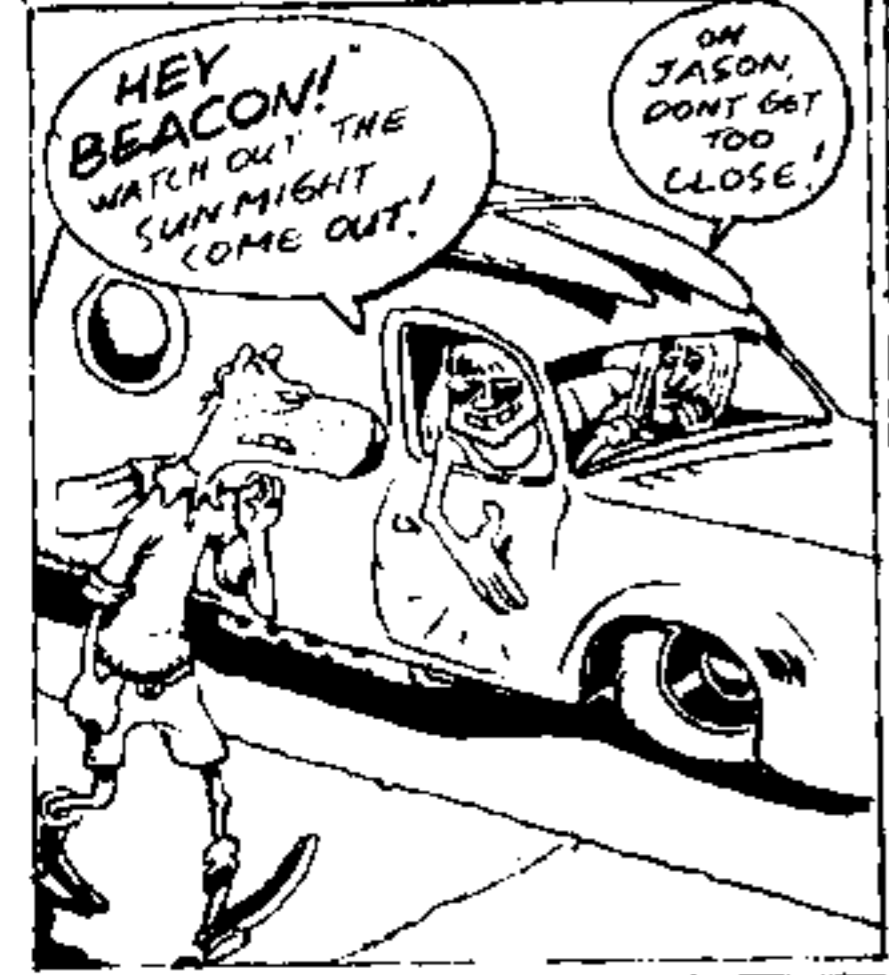
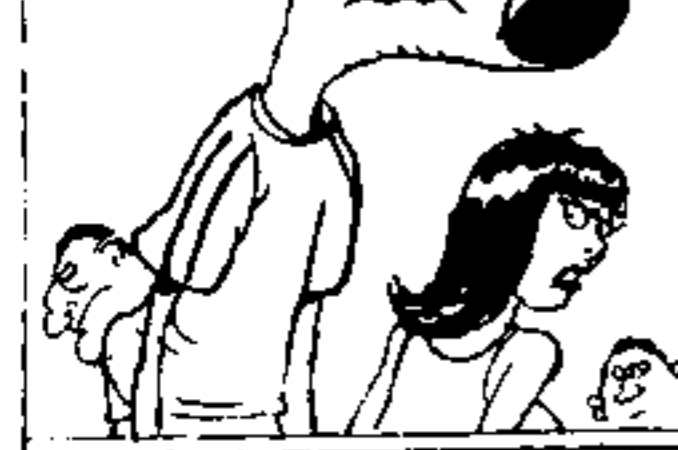




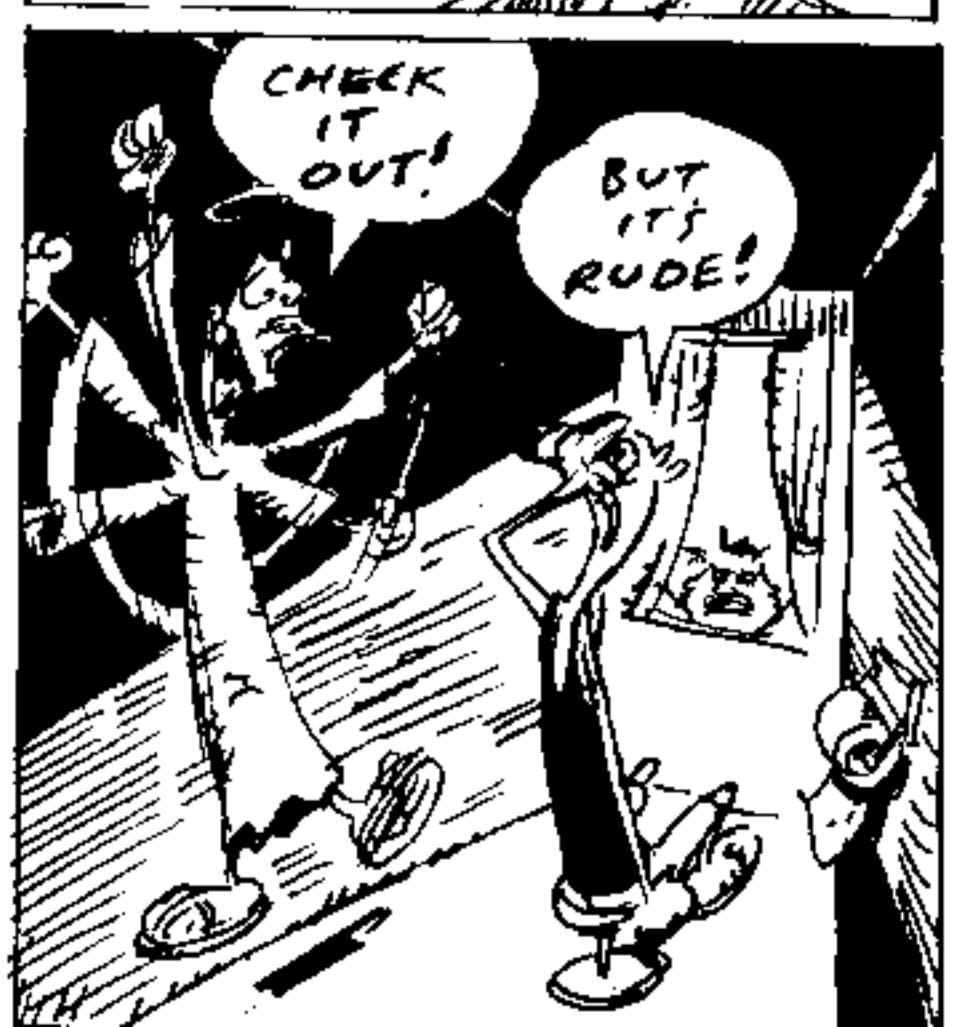
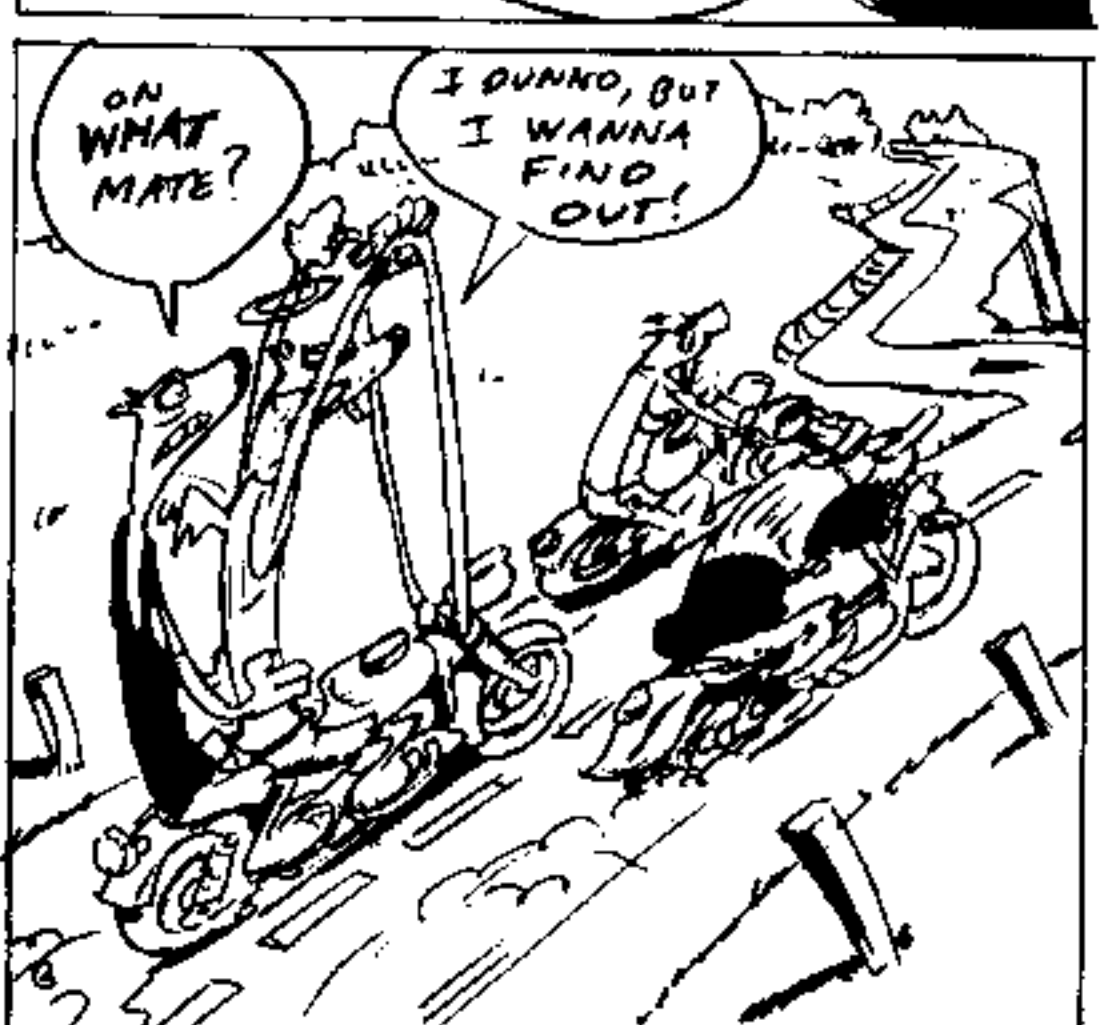
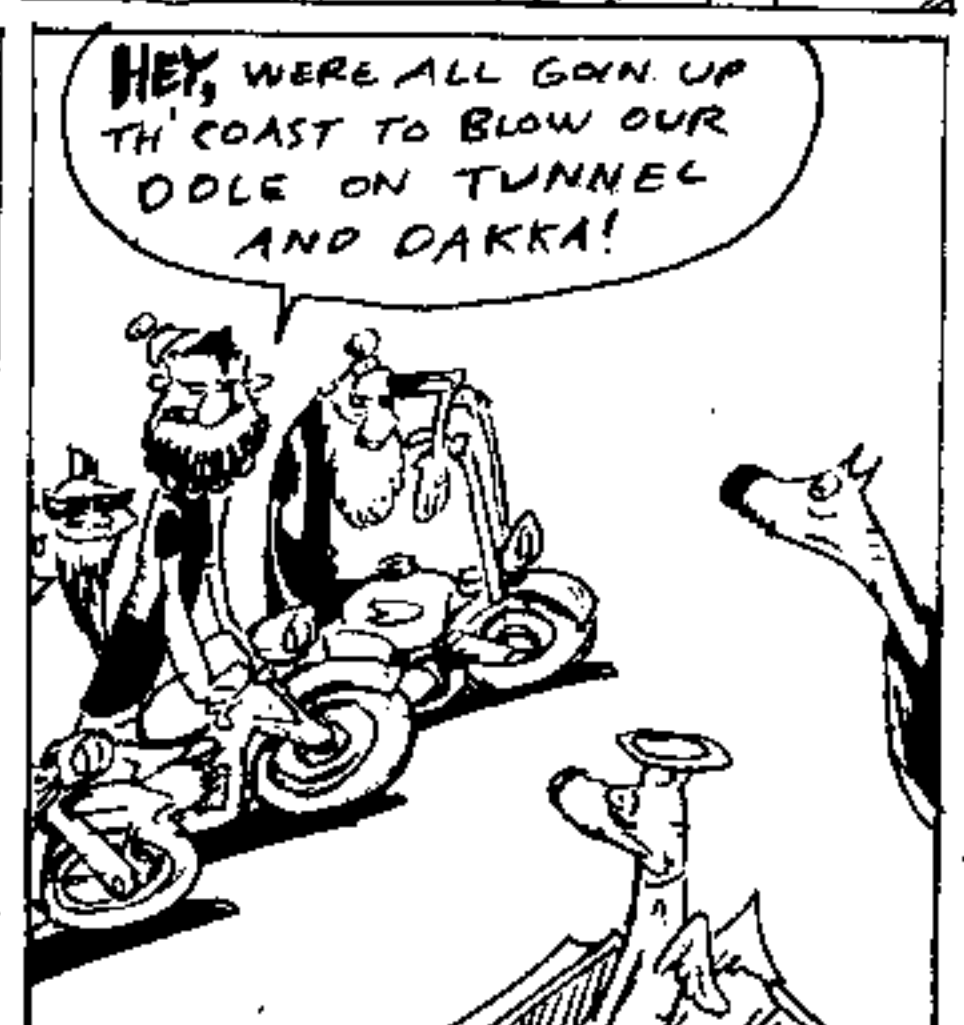
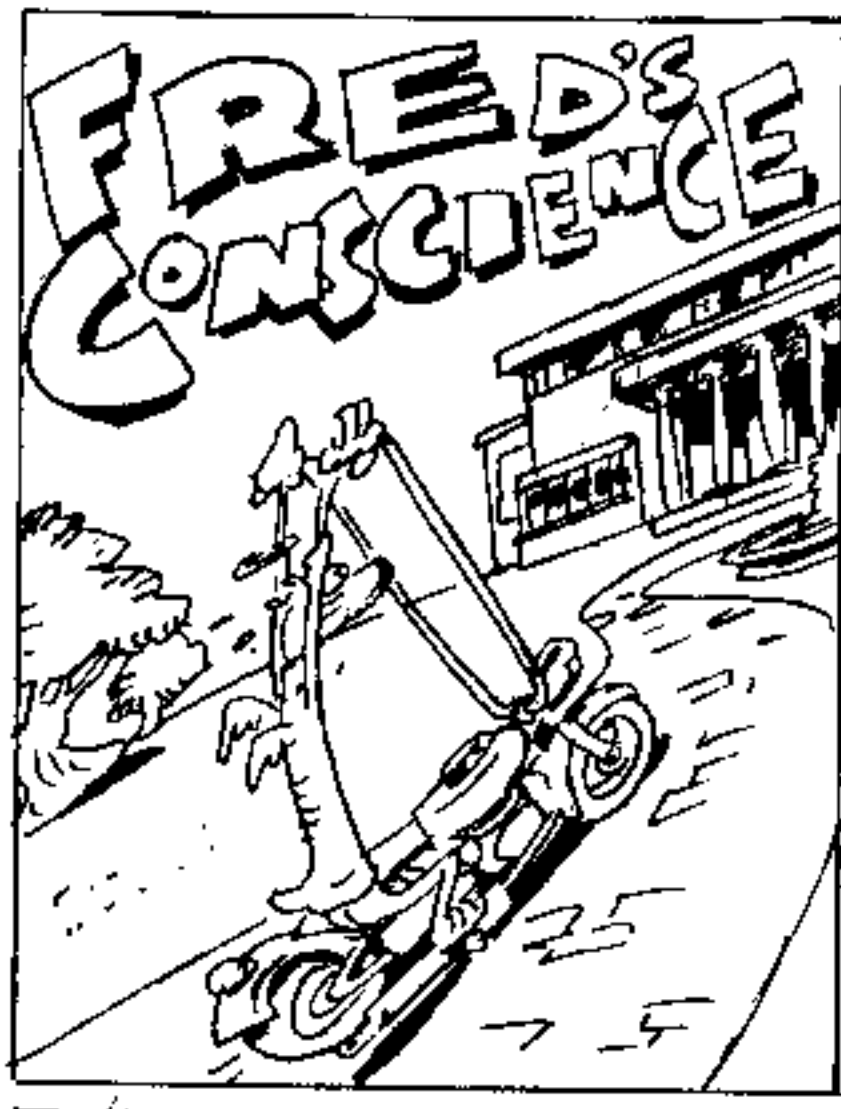
# FRED'S NEW YEAR REVOLUTIONS

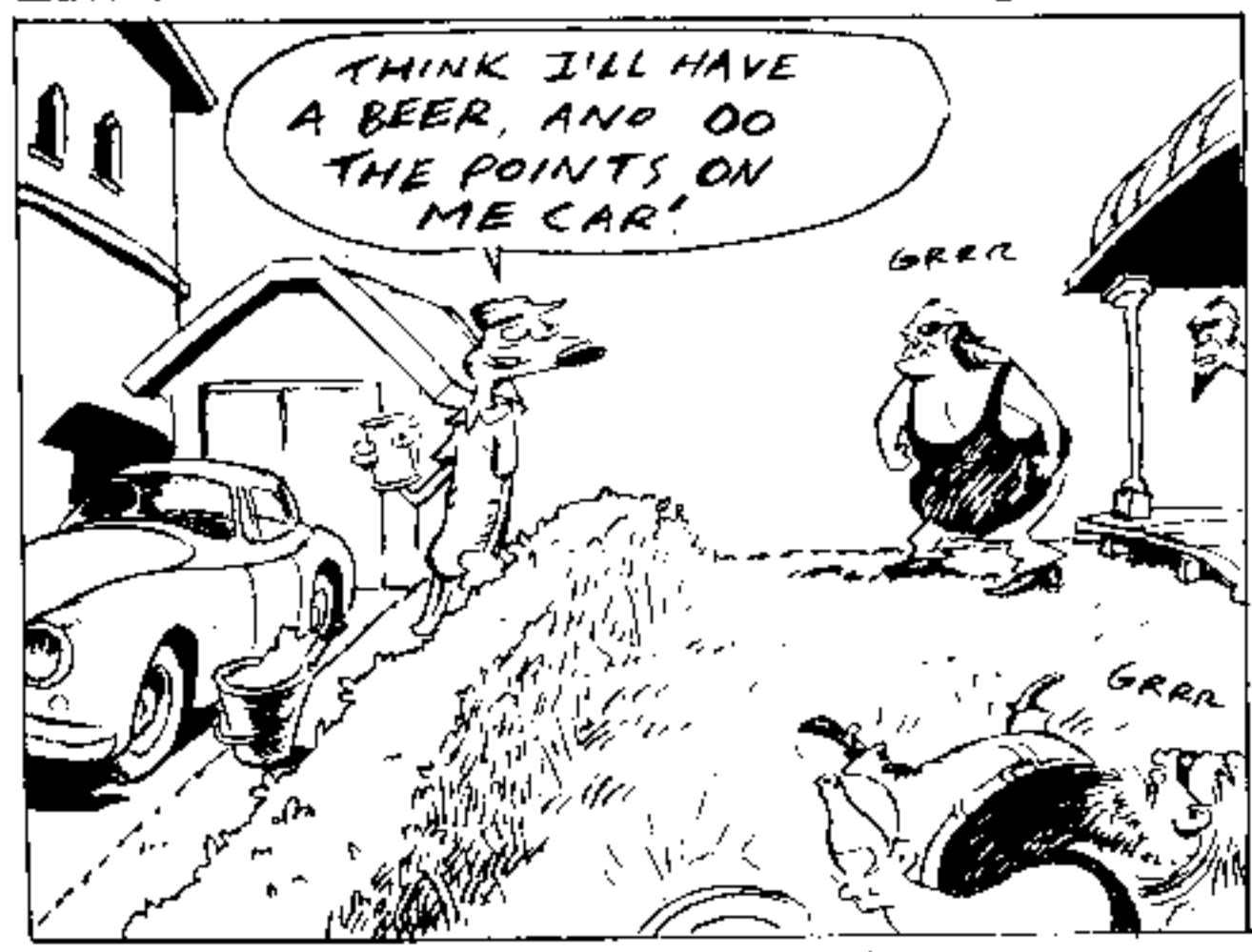
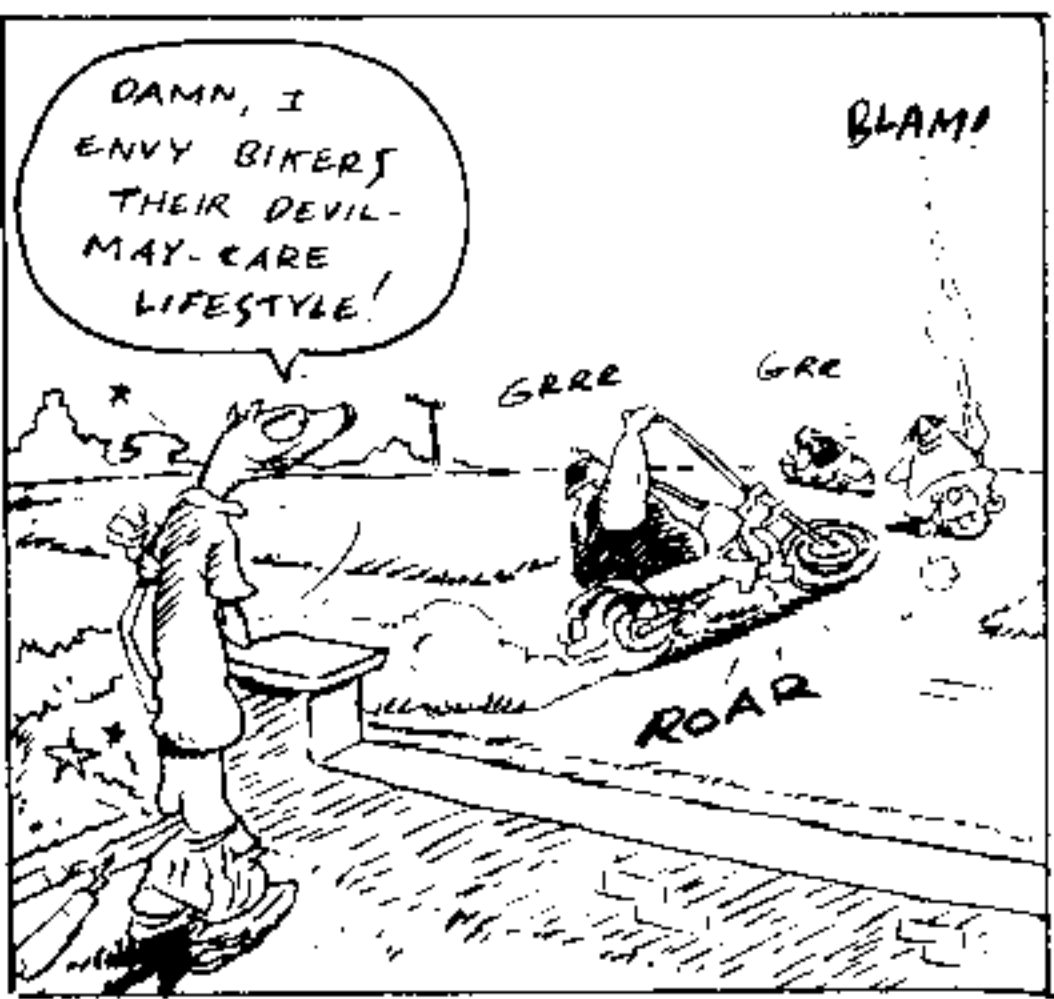


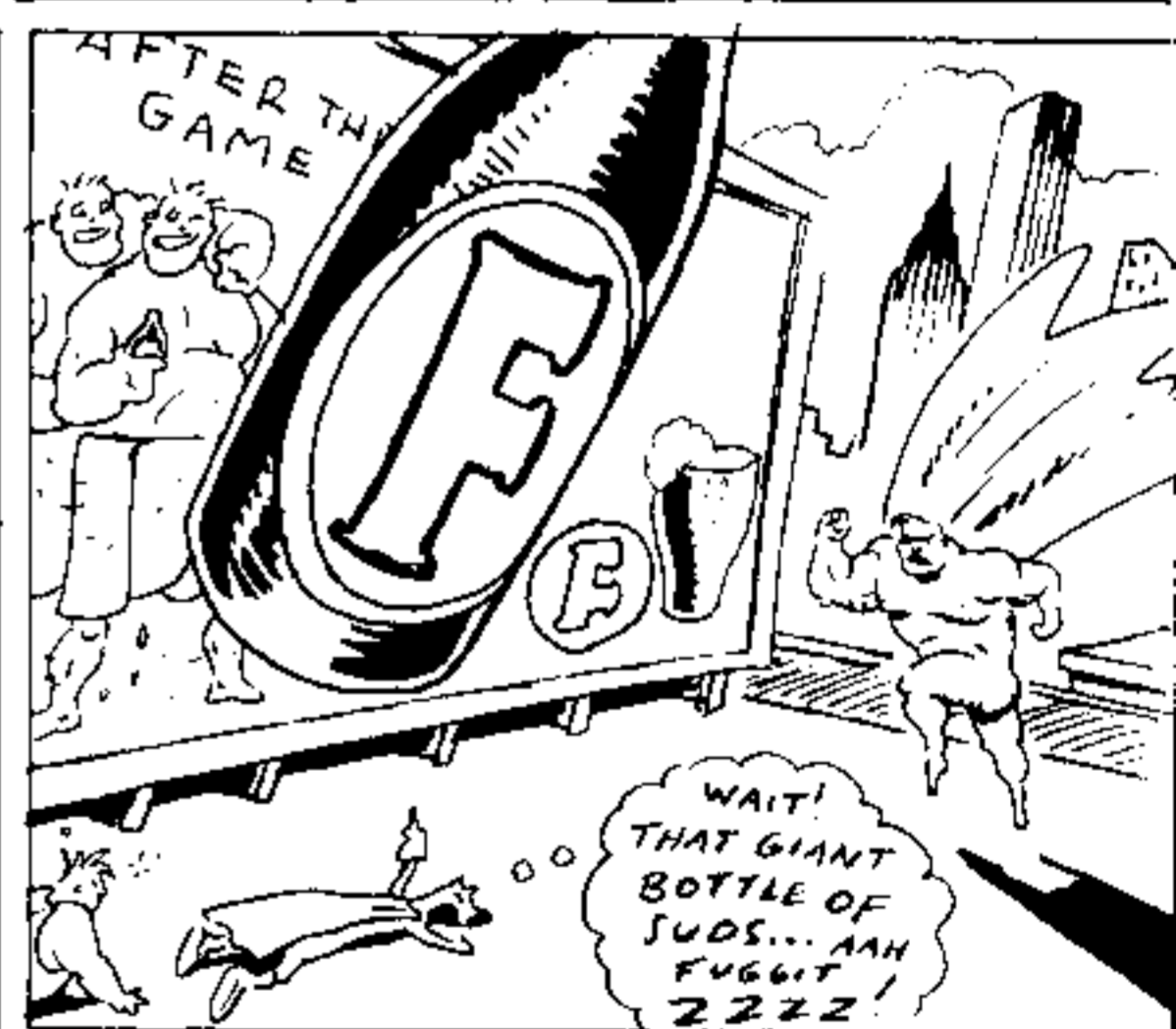
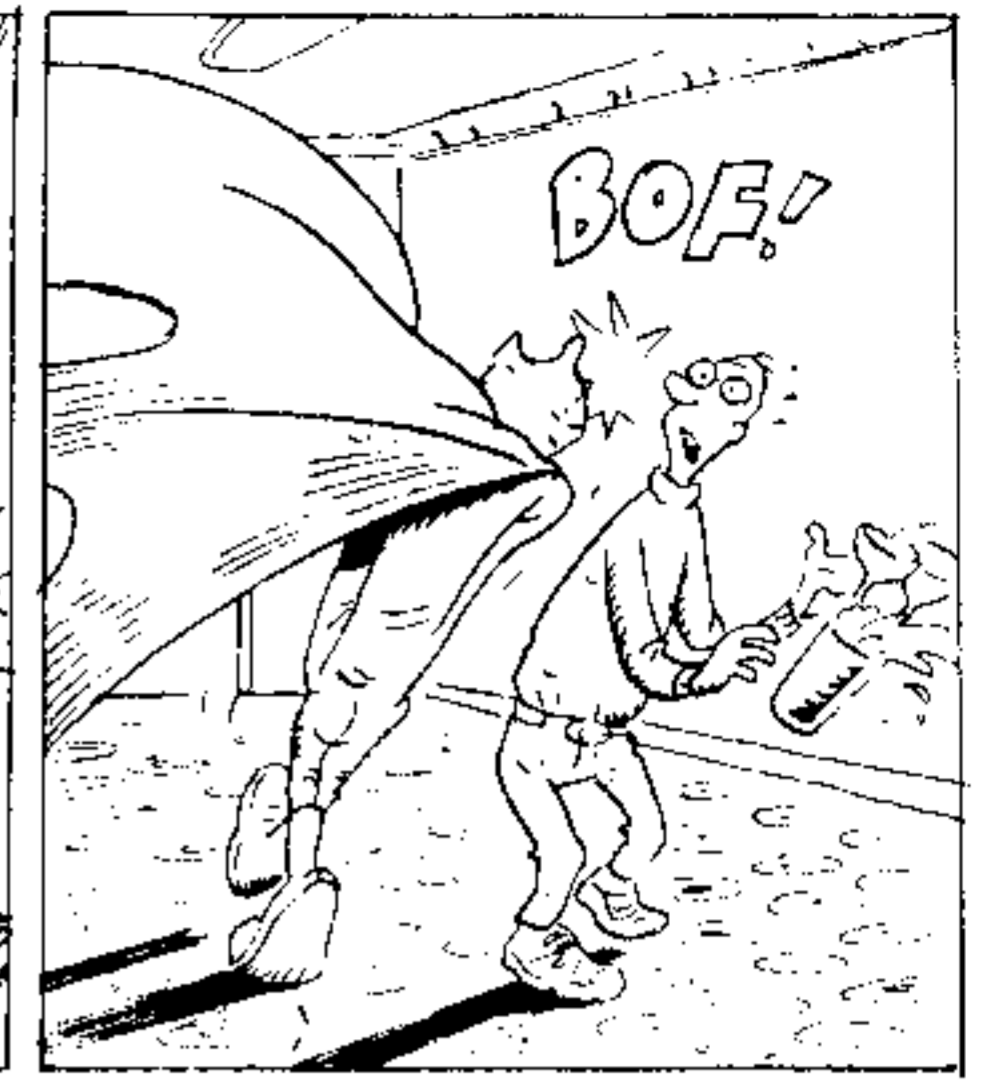
# FRED THE FEISTY CARROT TOP



# FRED'S CONSCIENCE

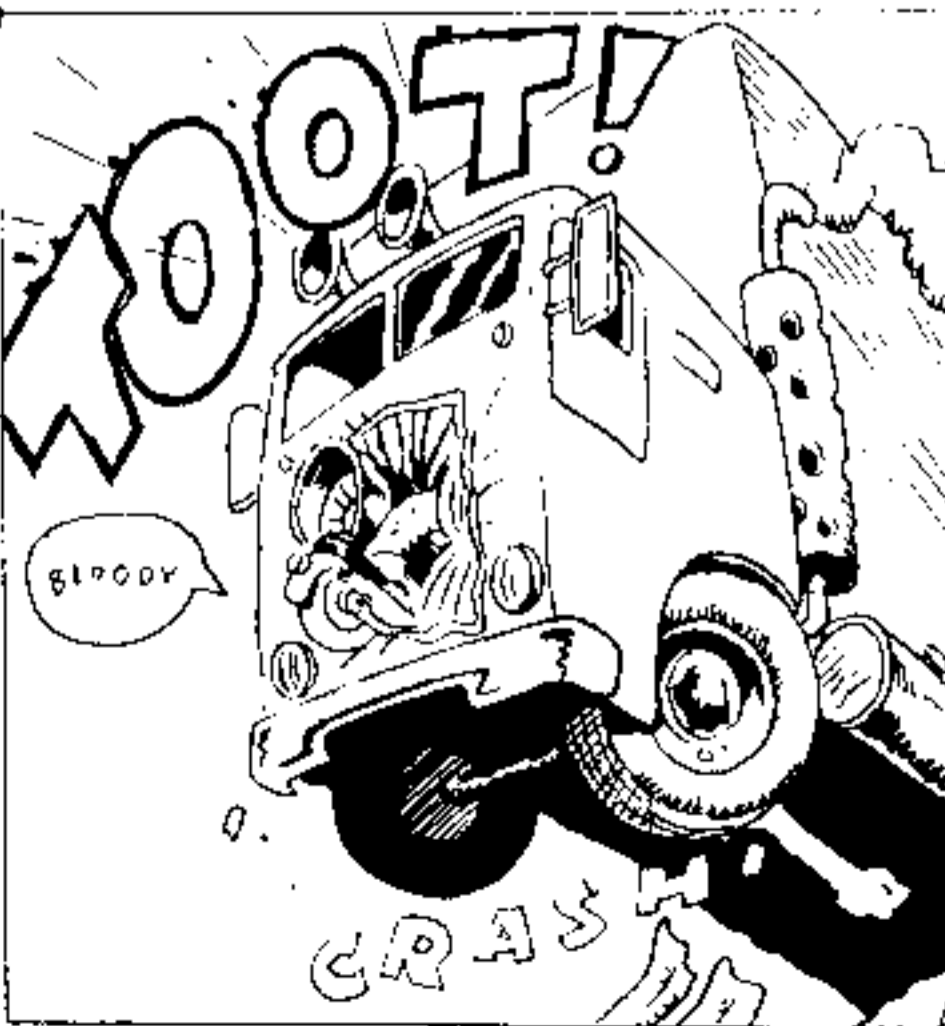
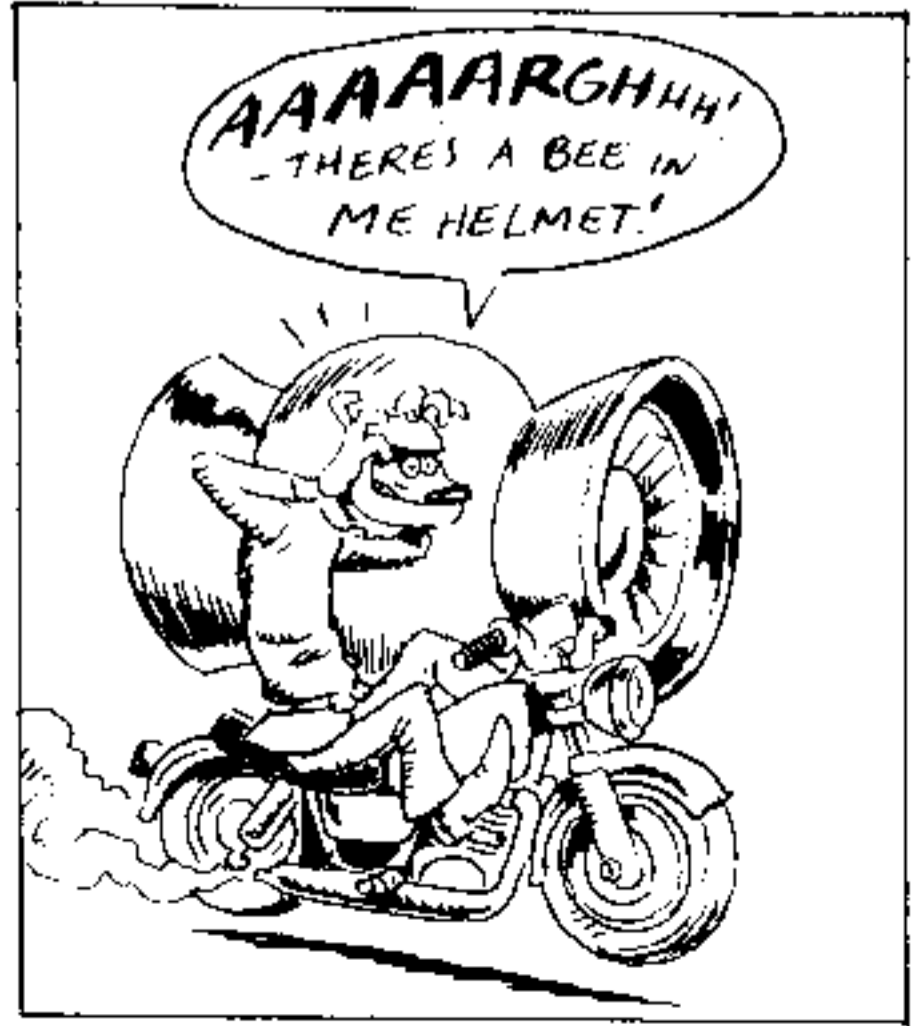
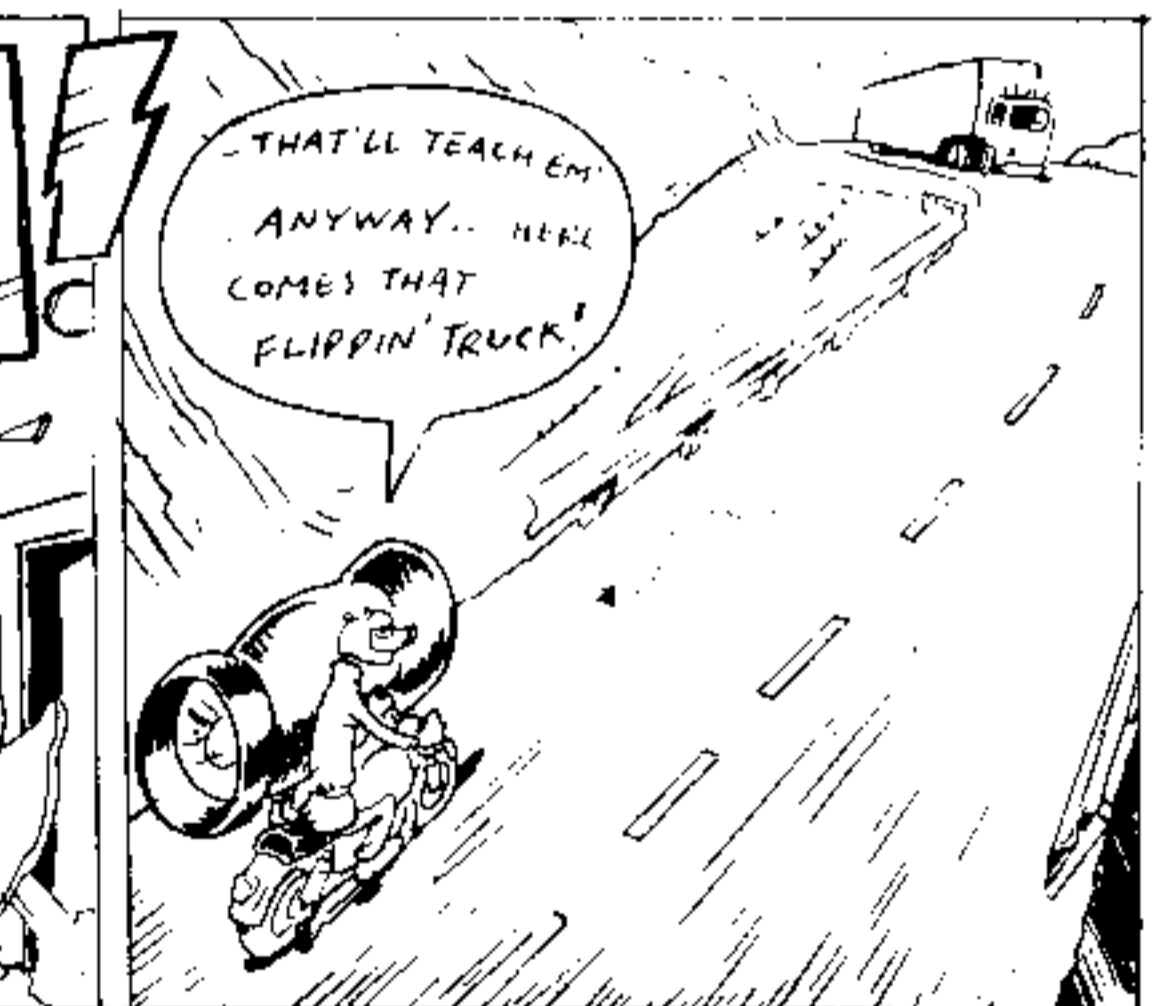
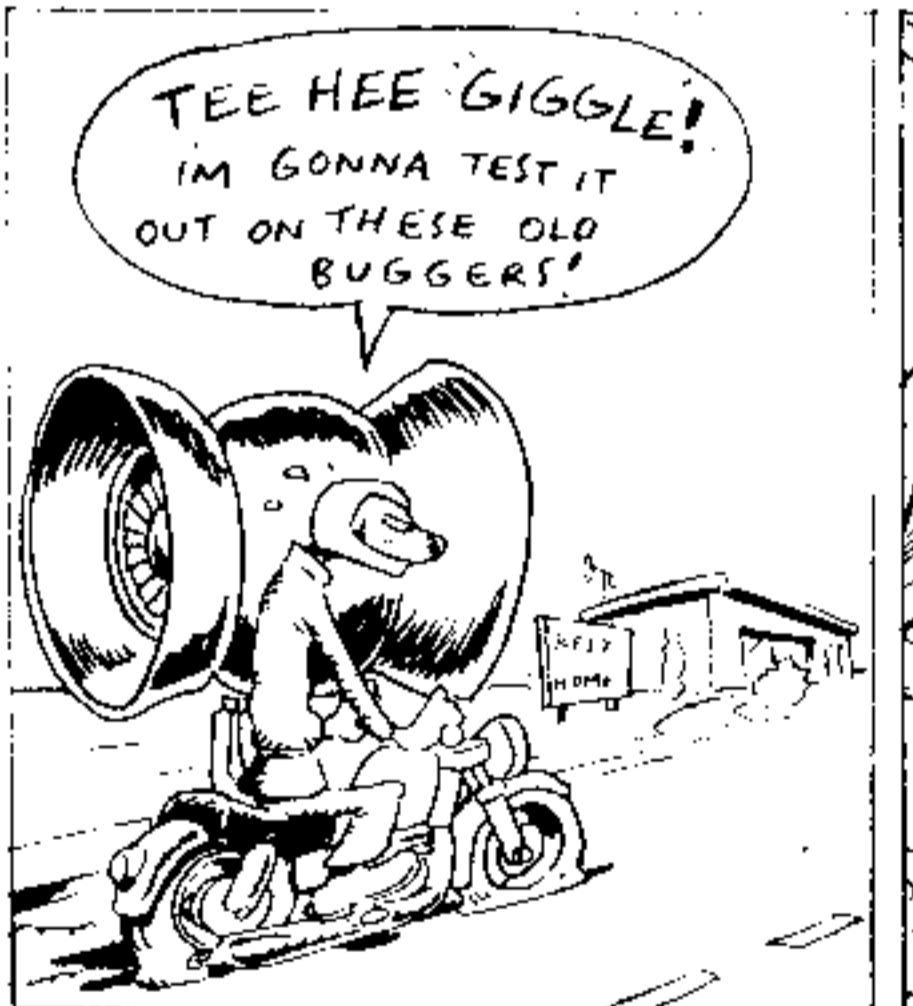
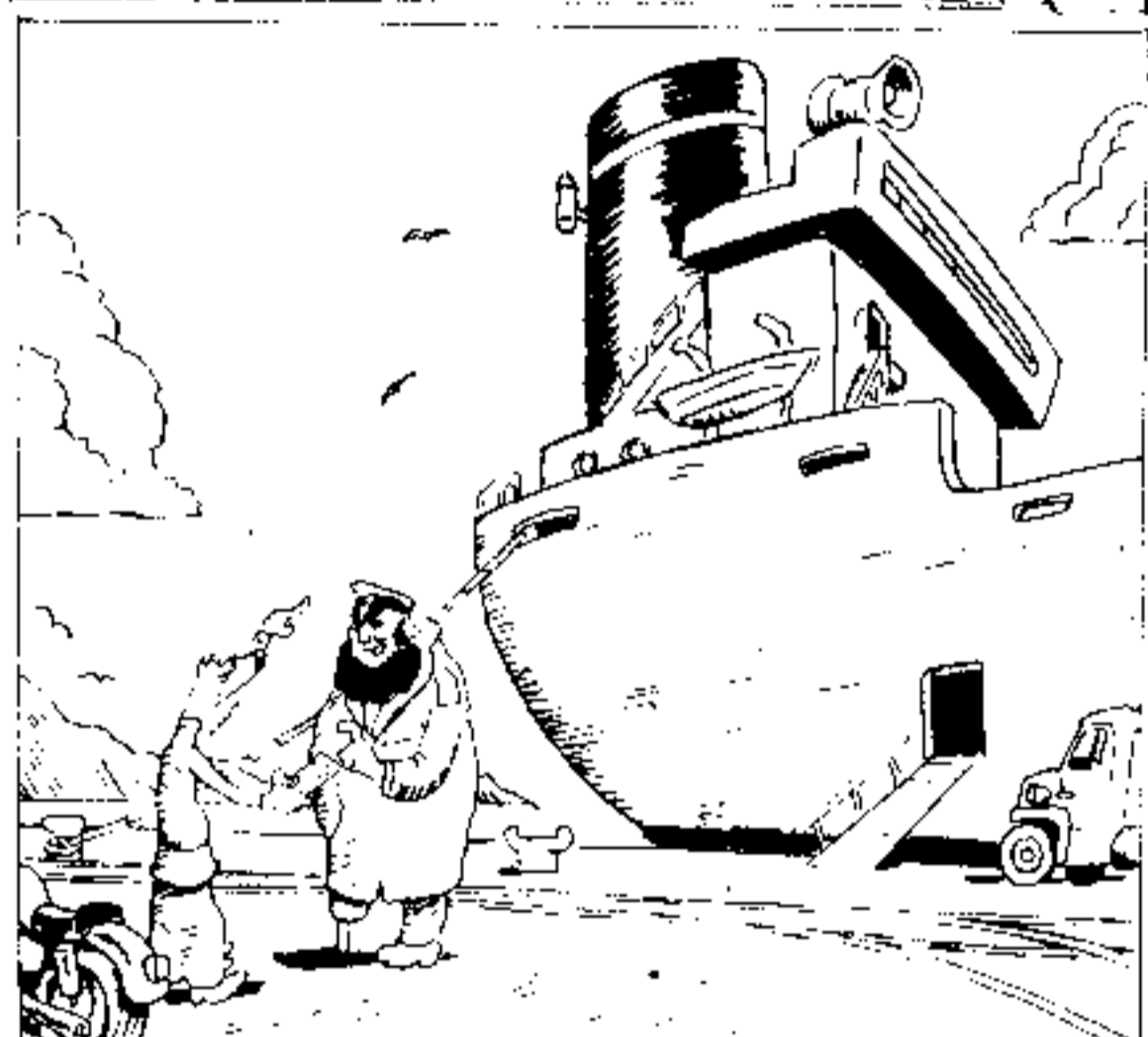
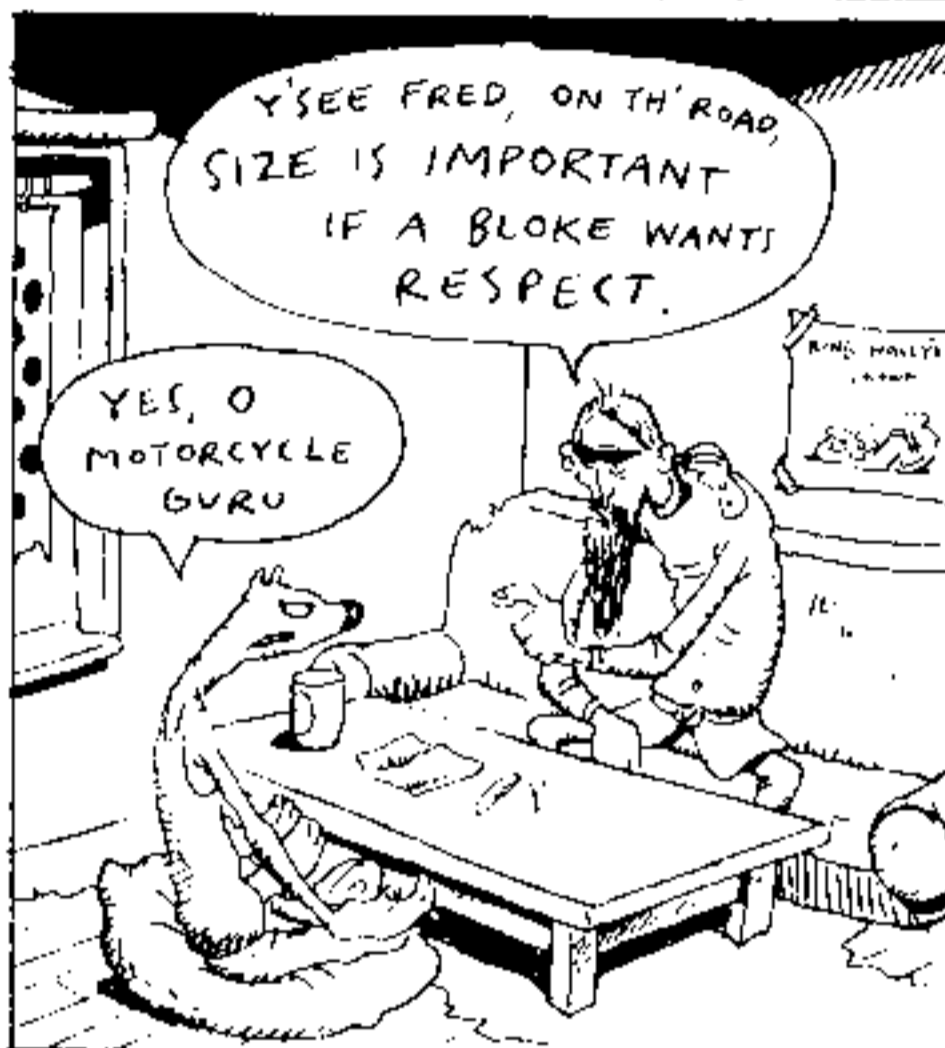
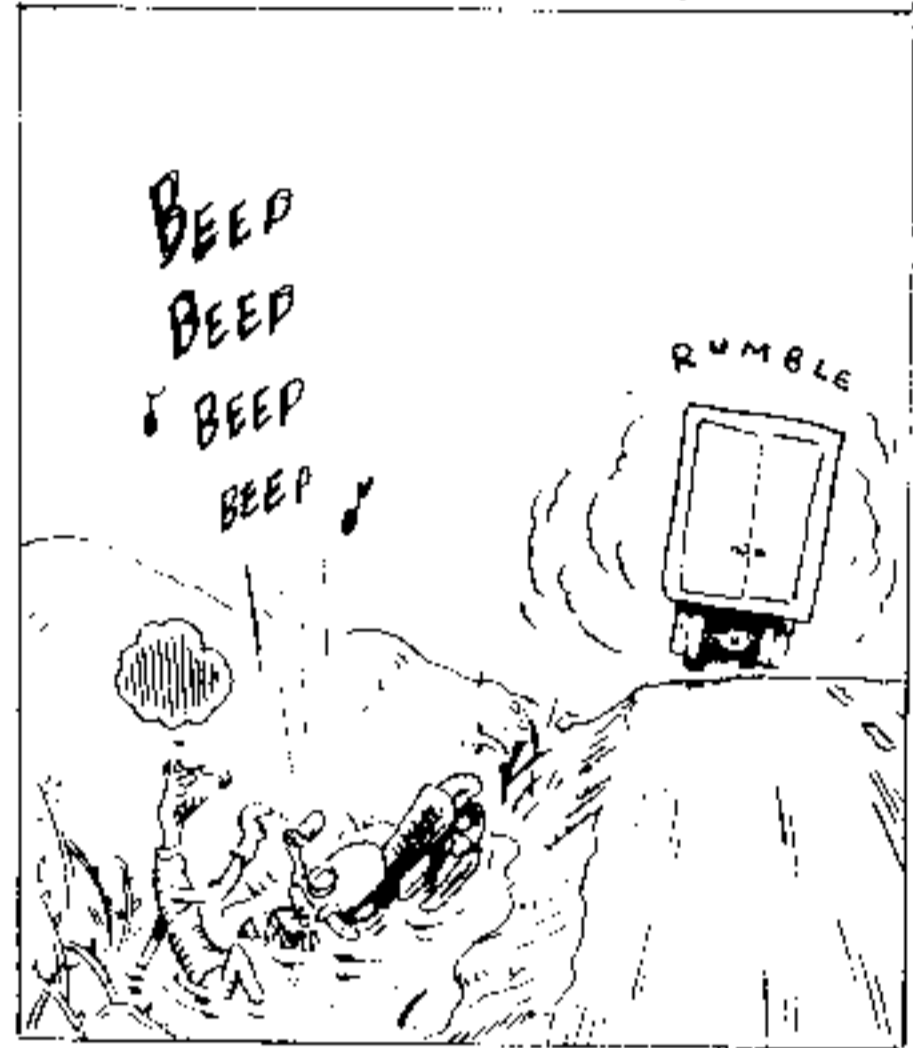
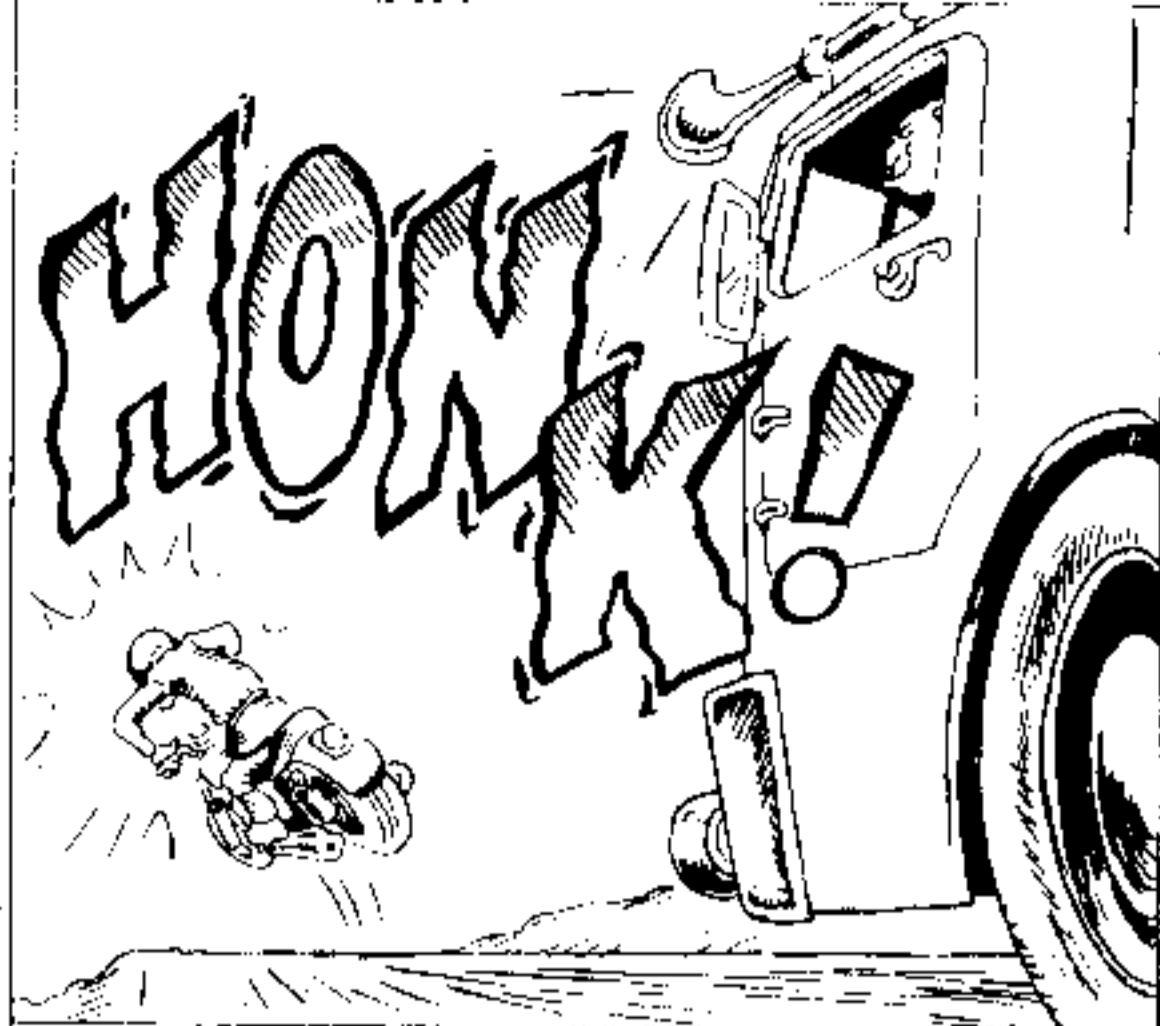
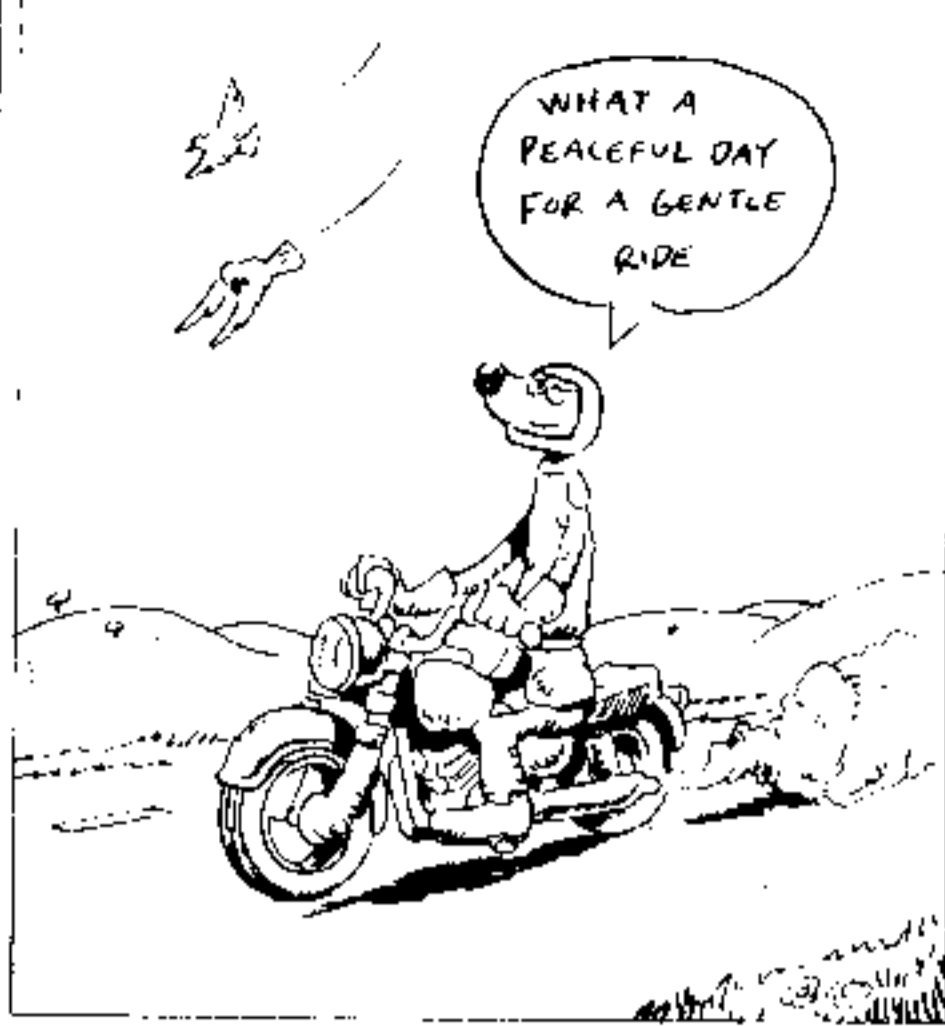




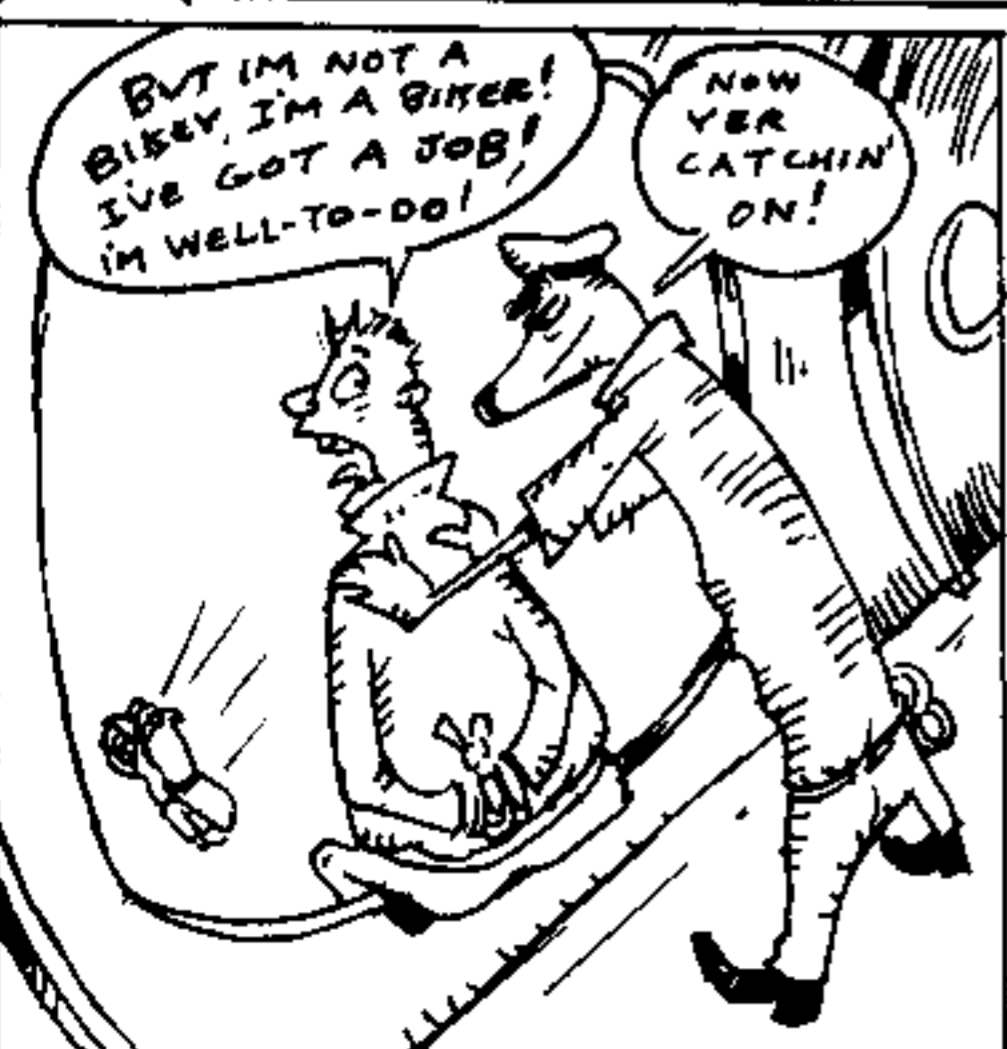
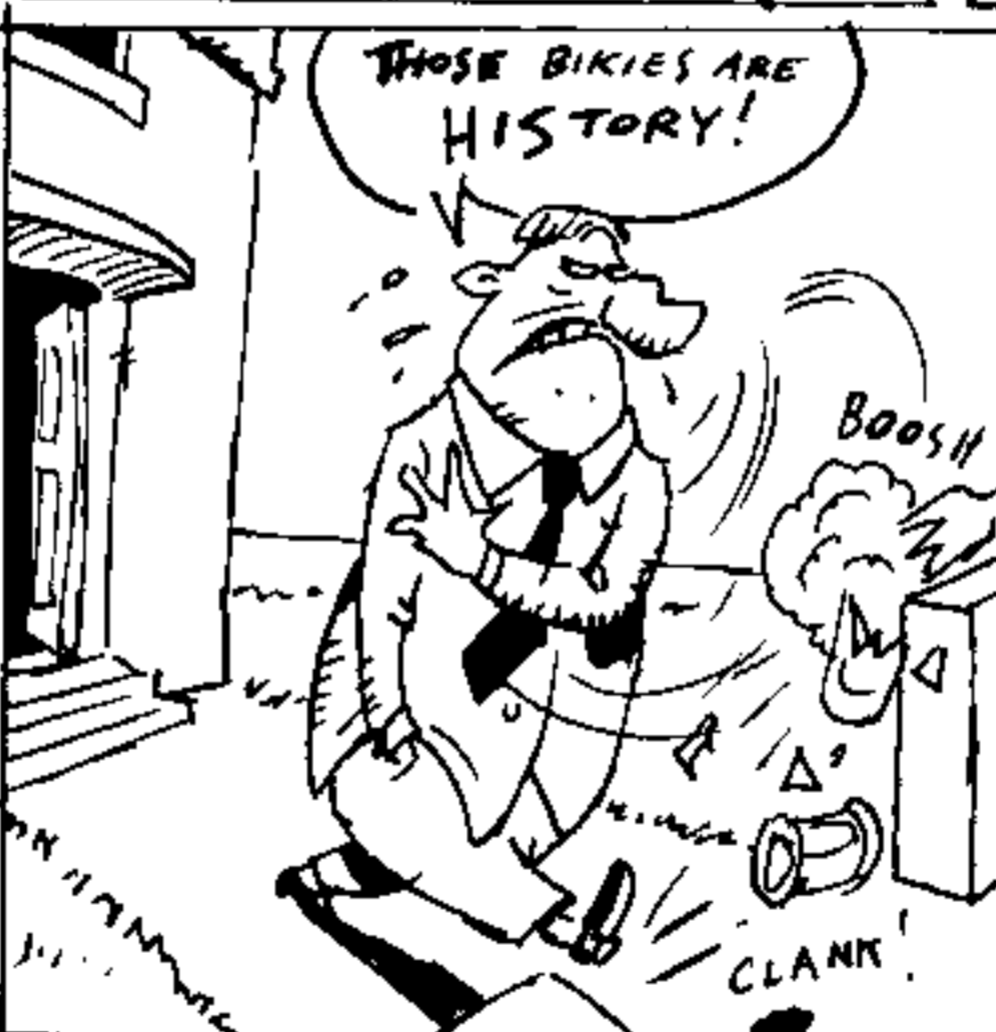
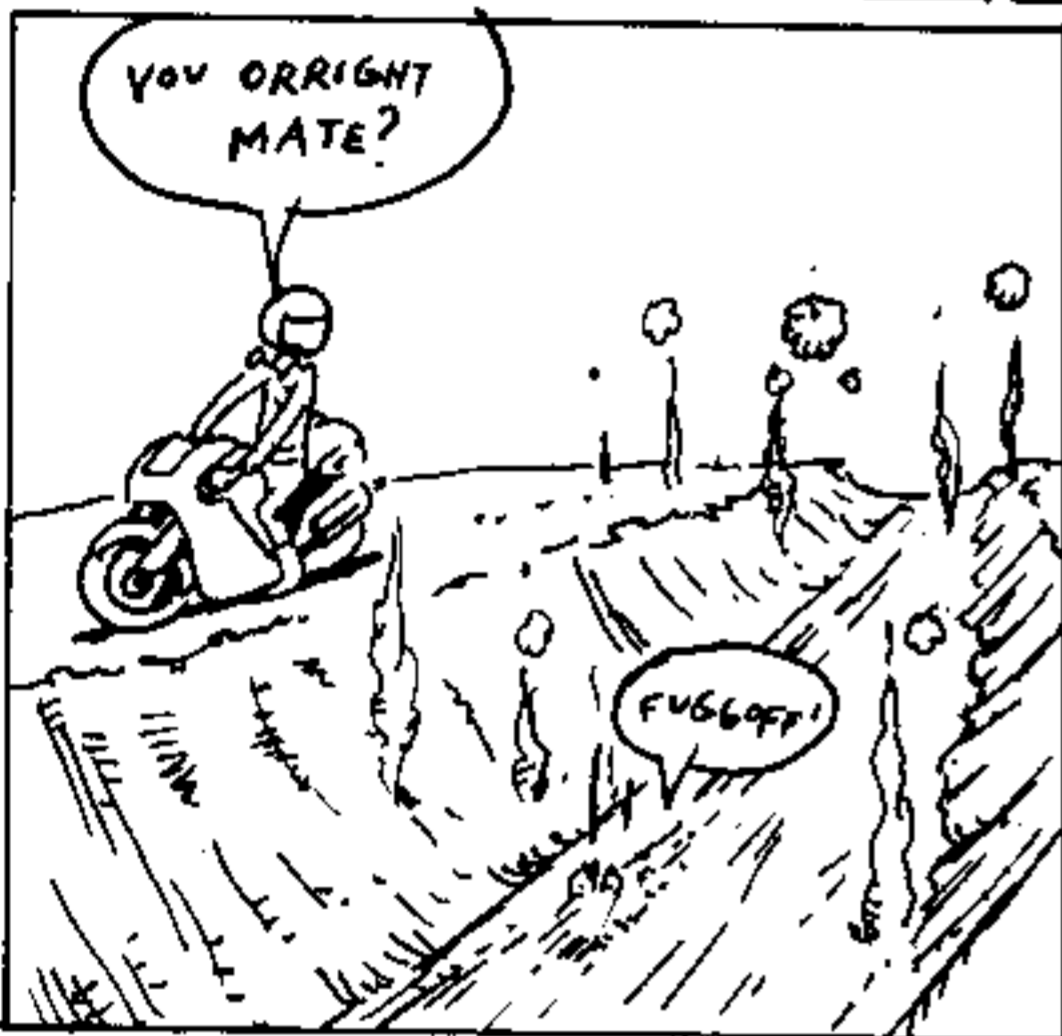
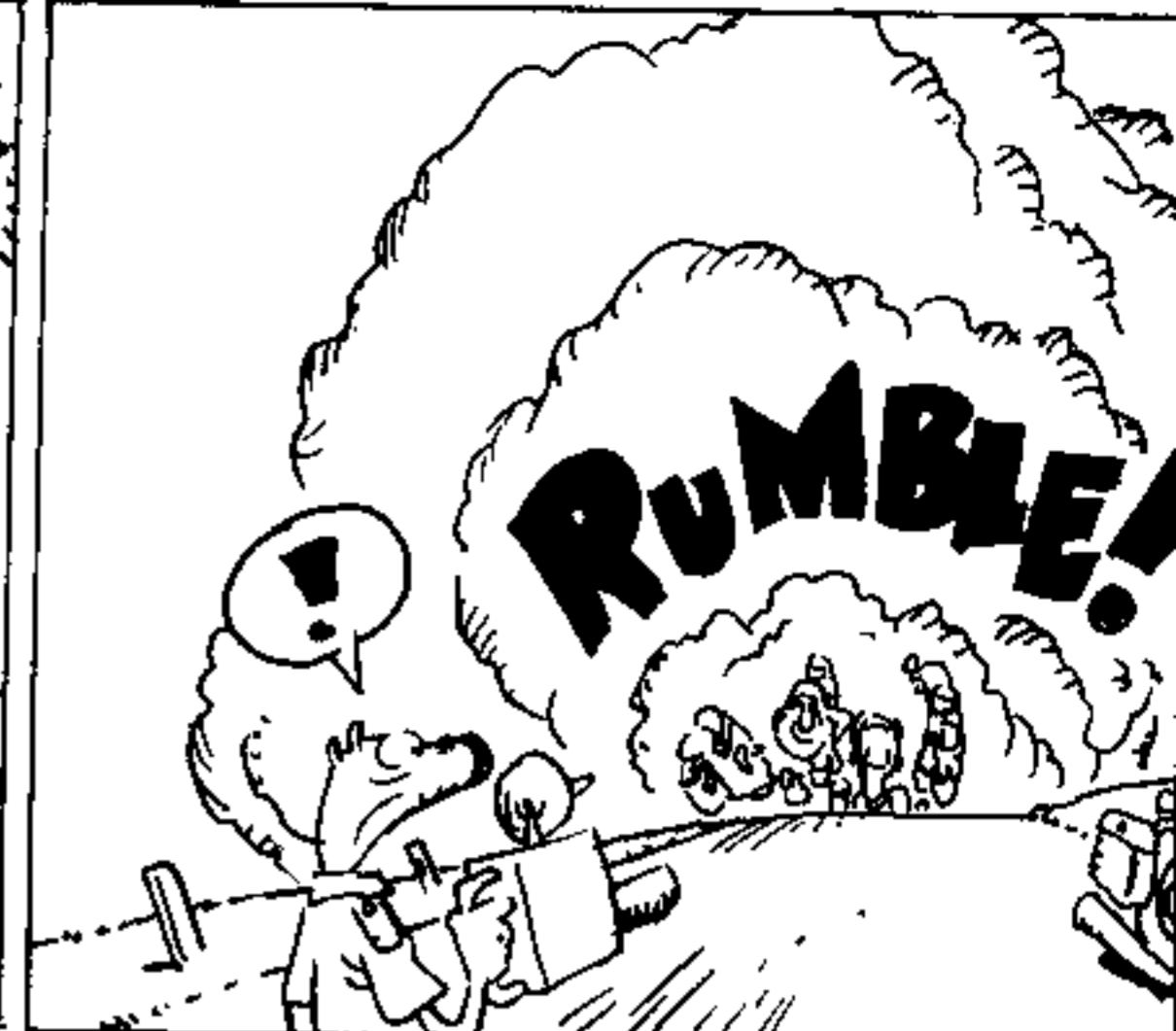




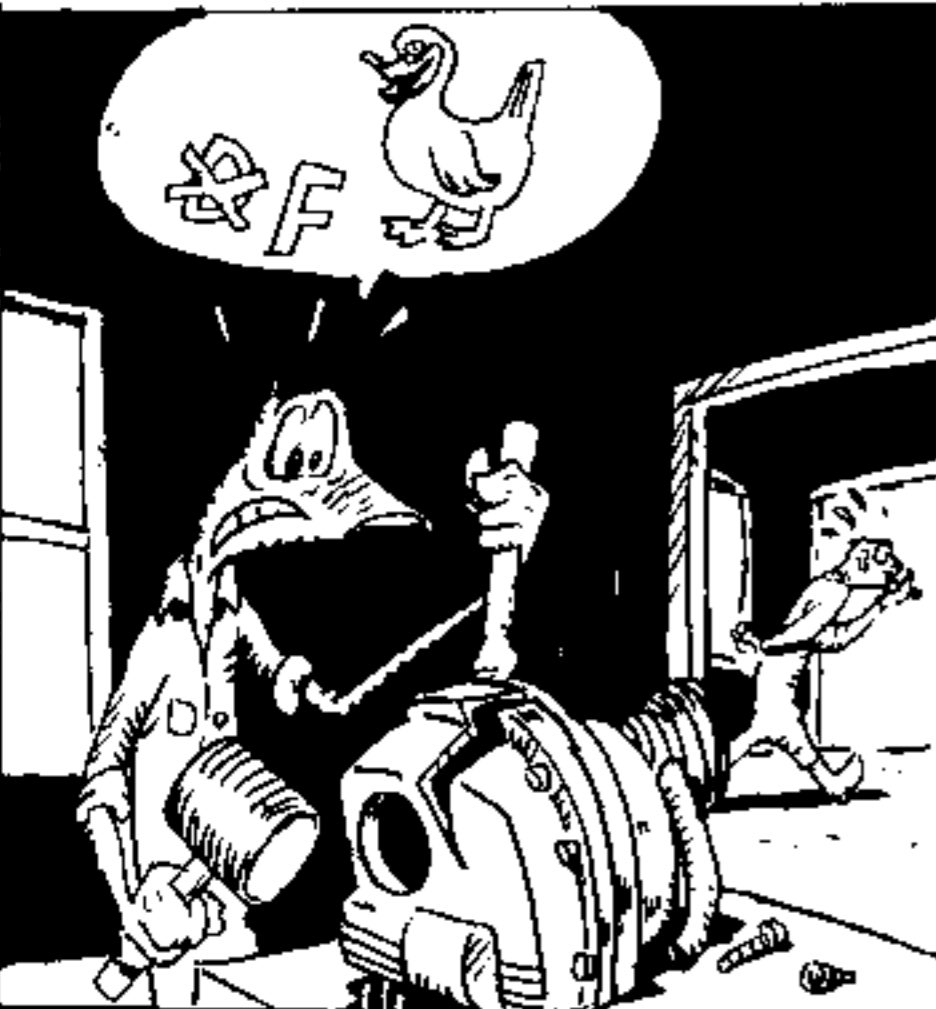
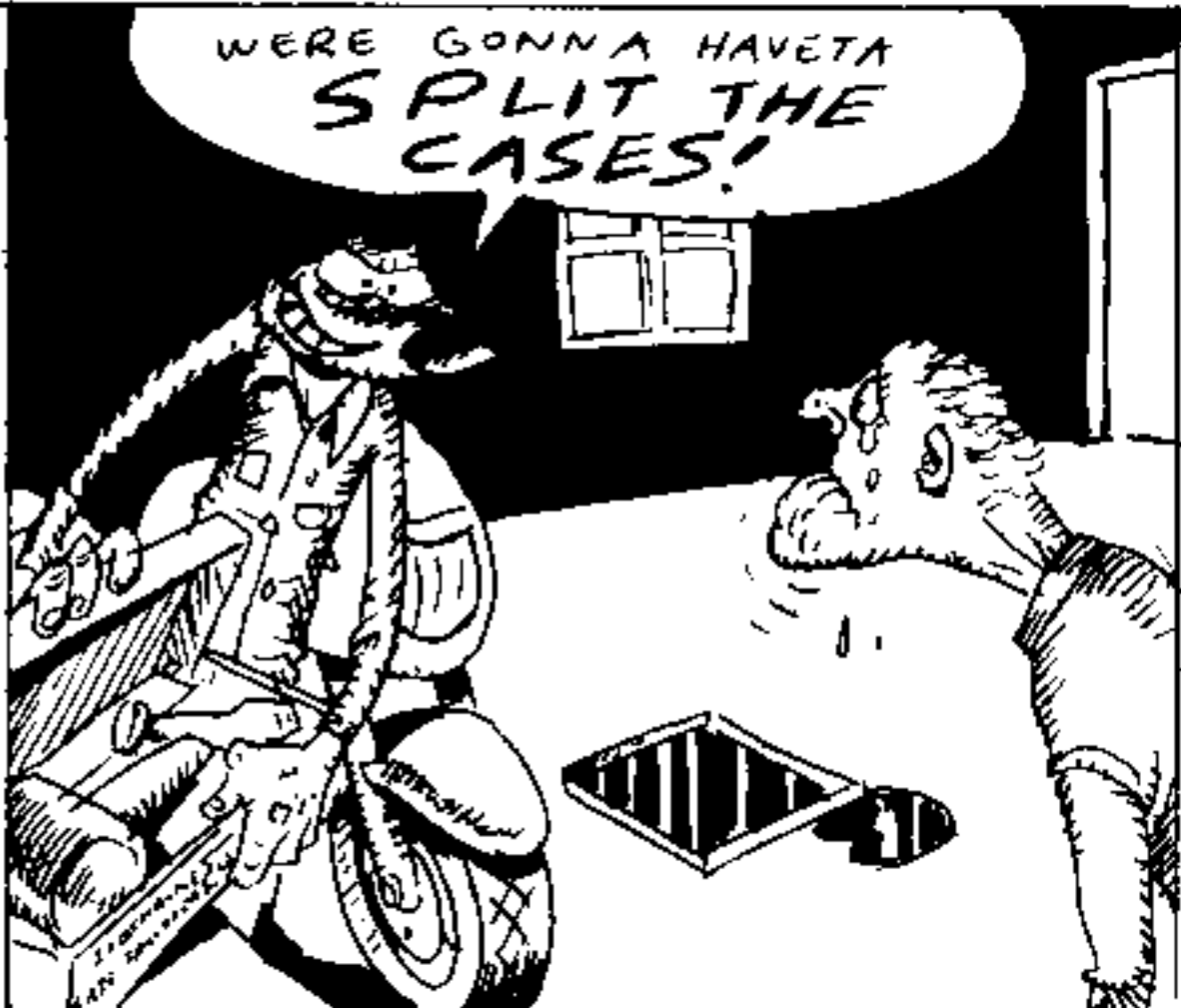
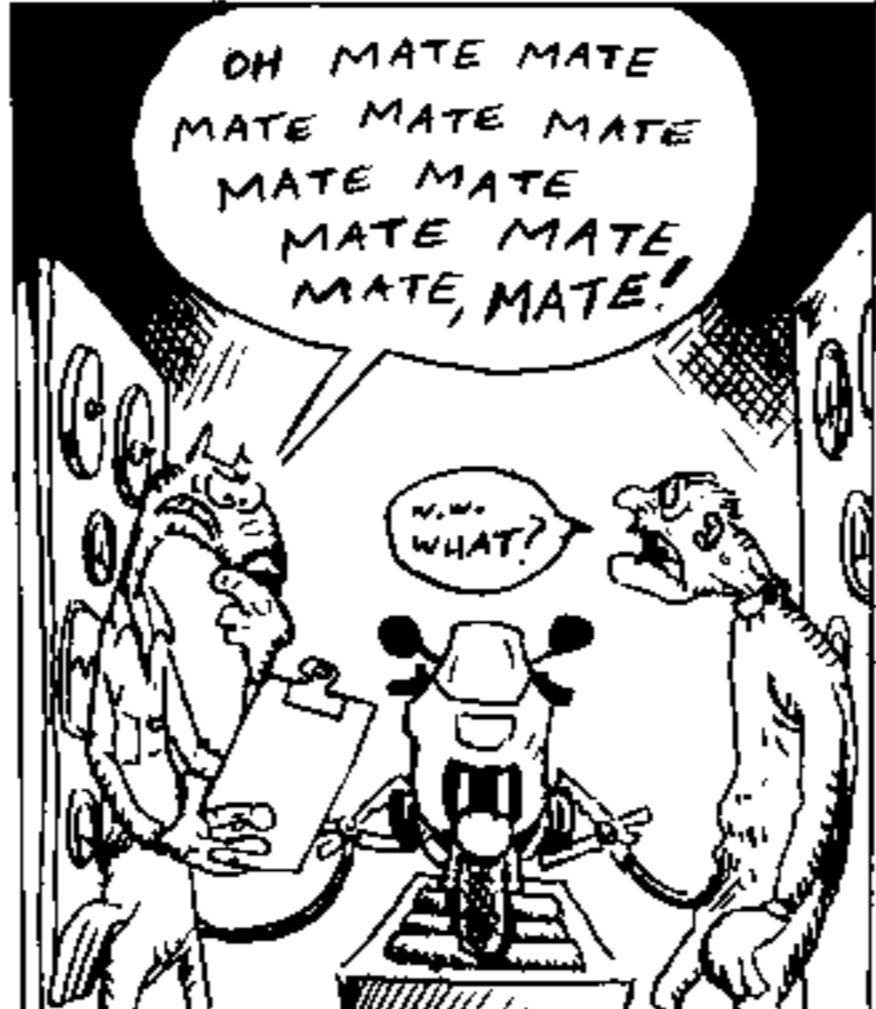
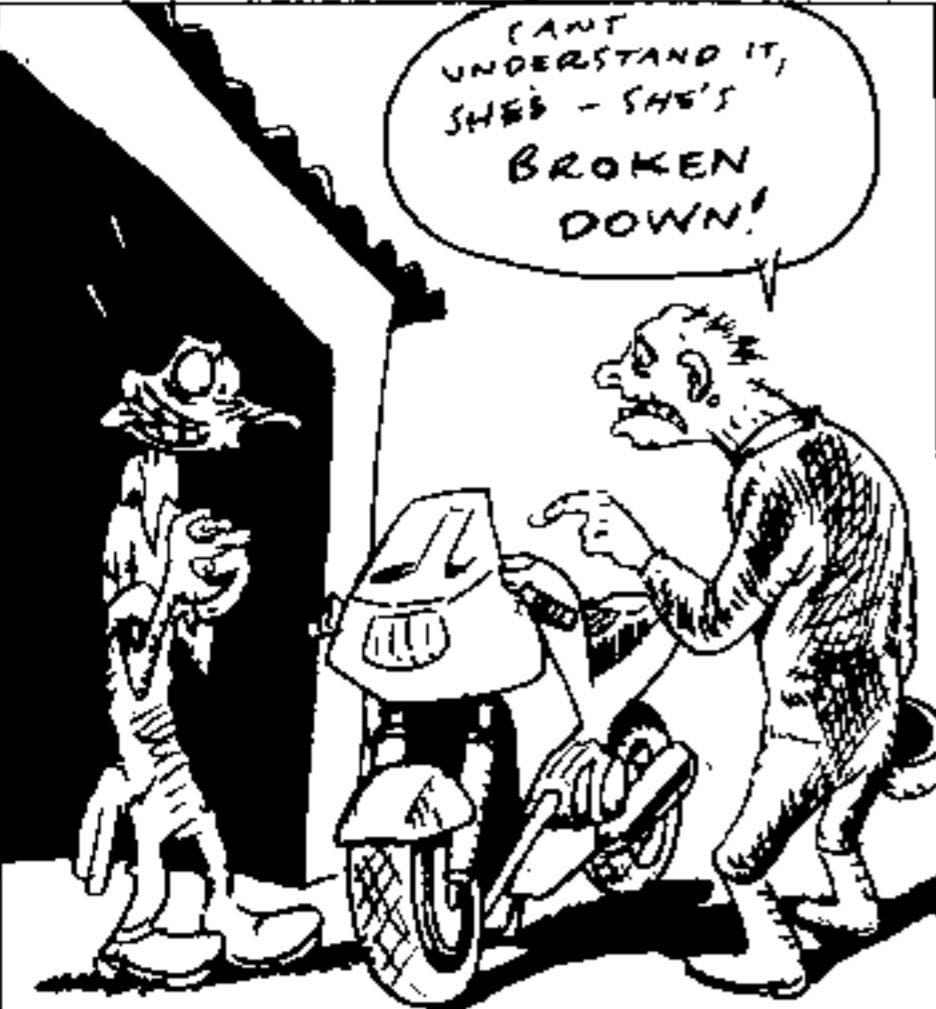
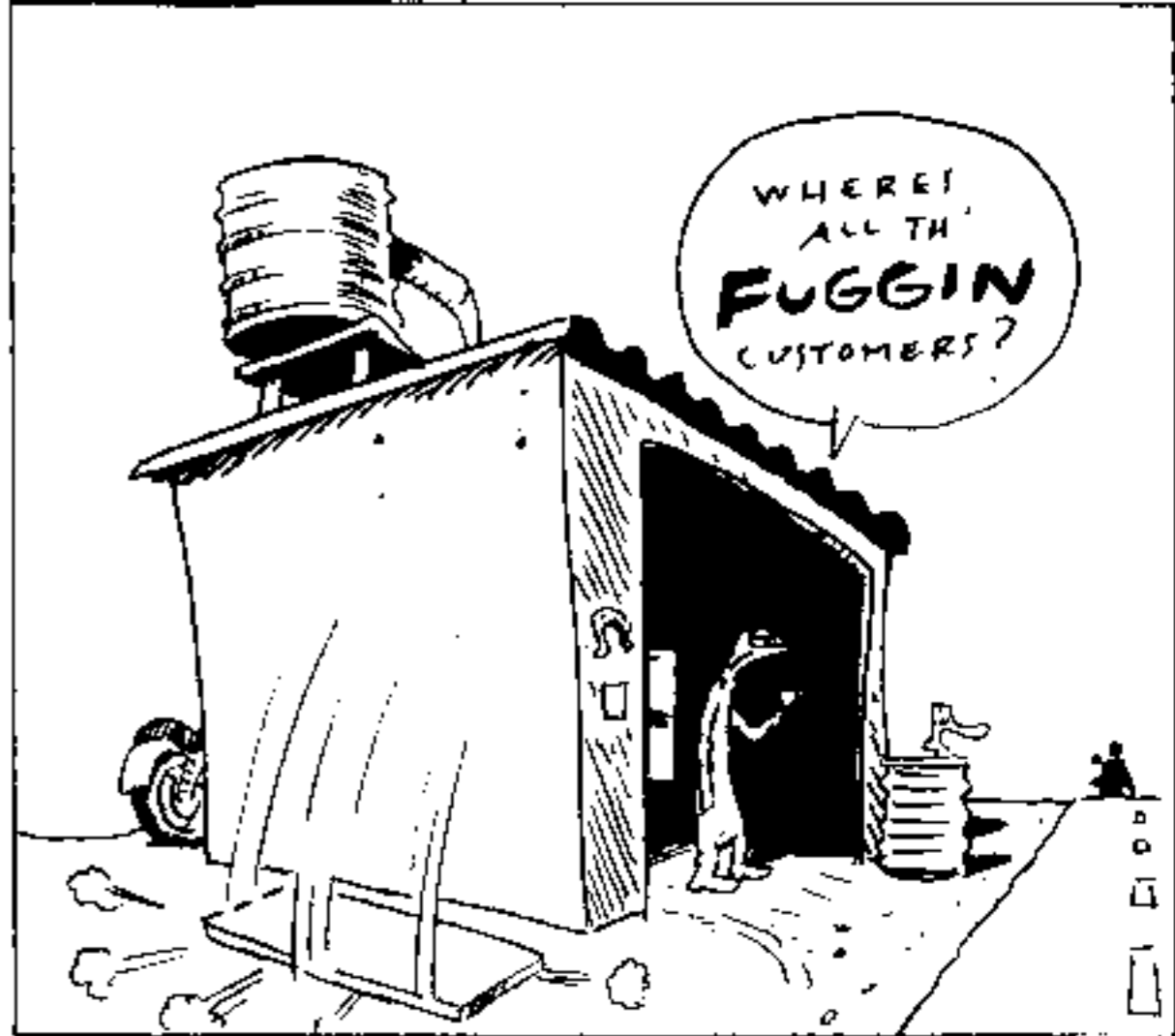
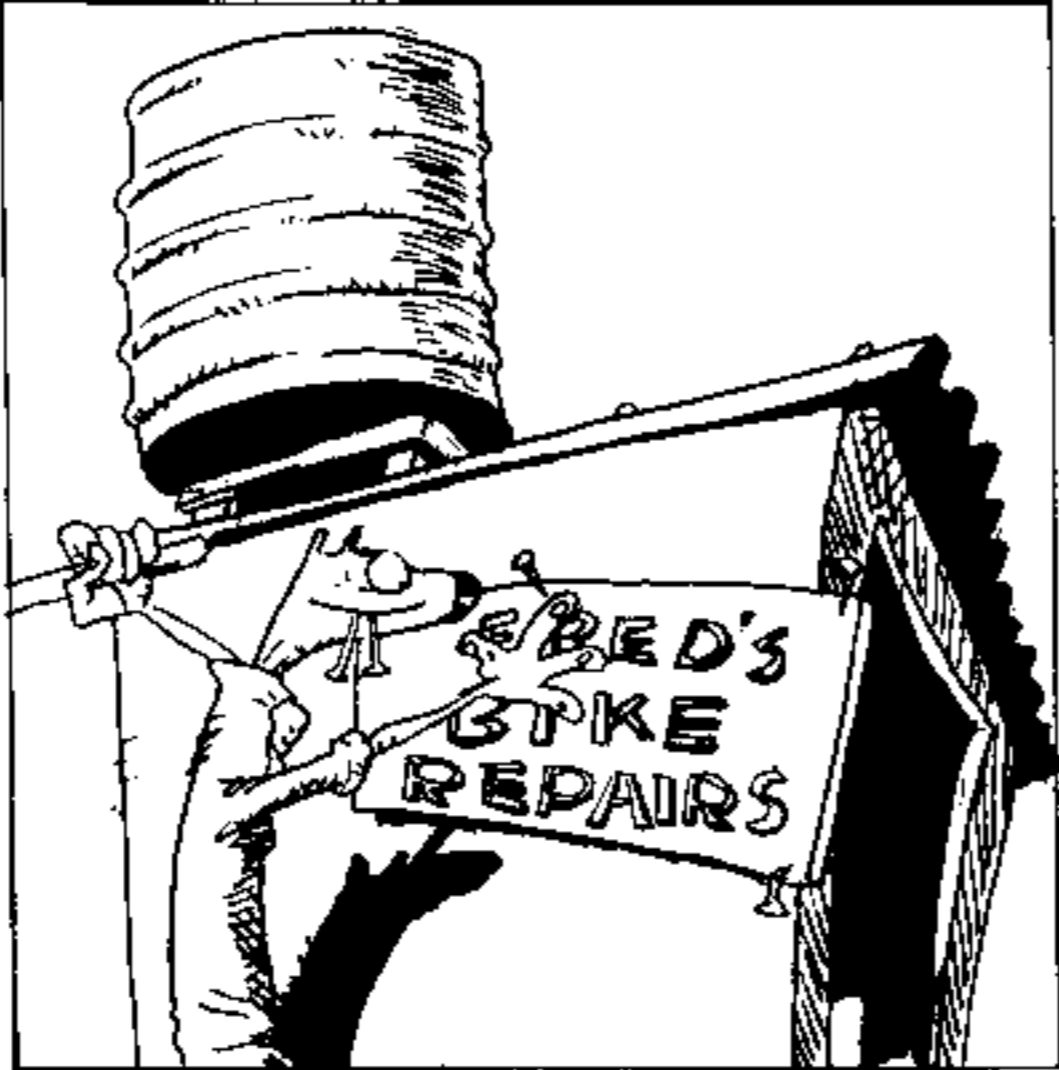
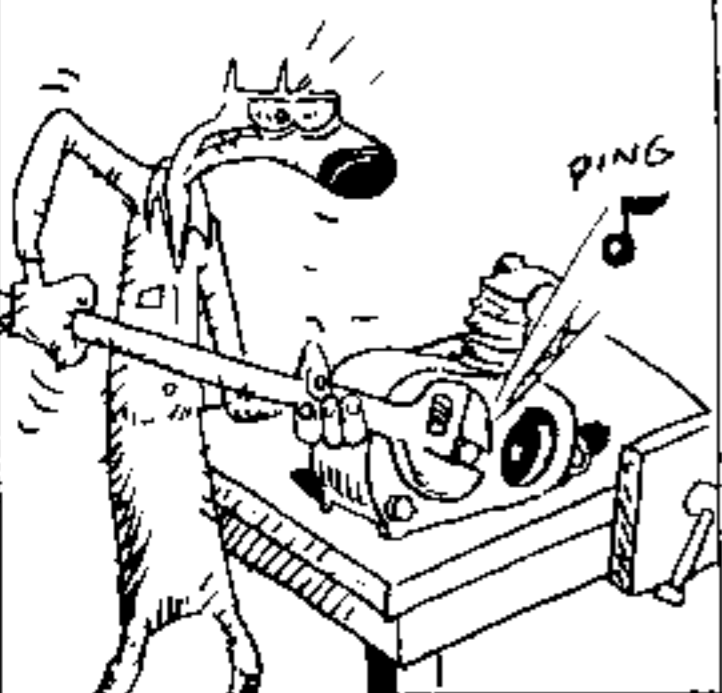
# FRED & BIG HORN



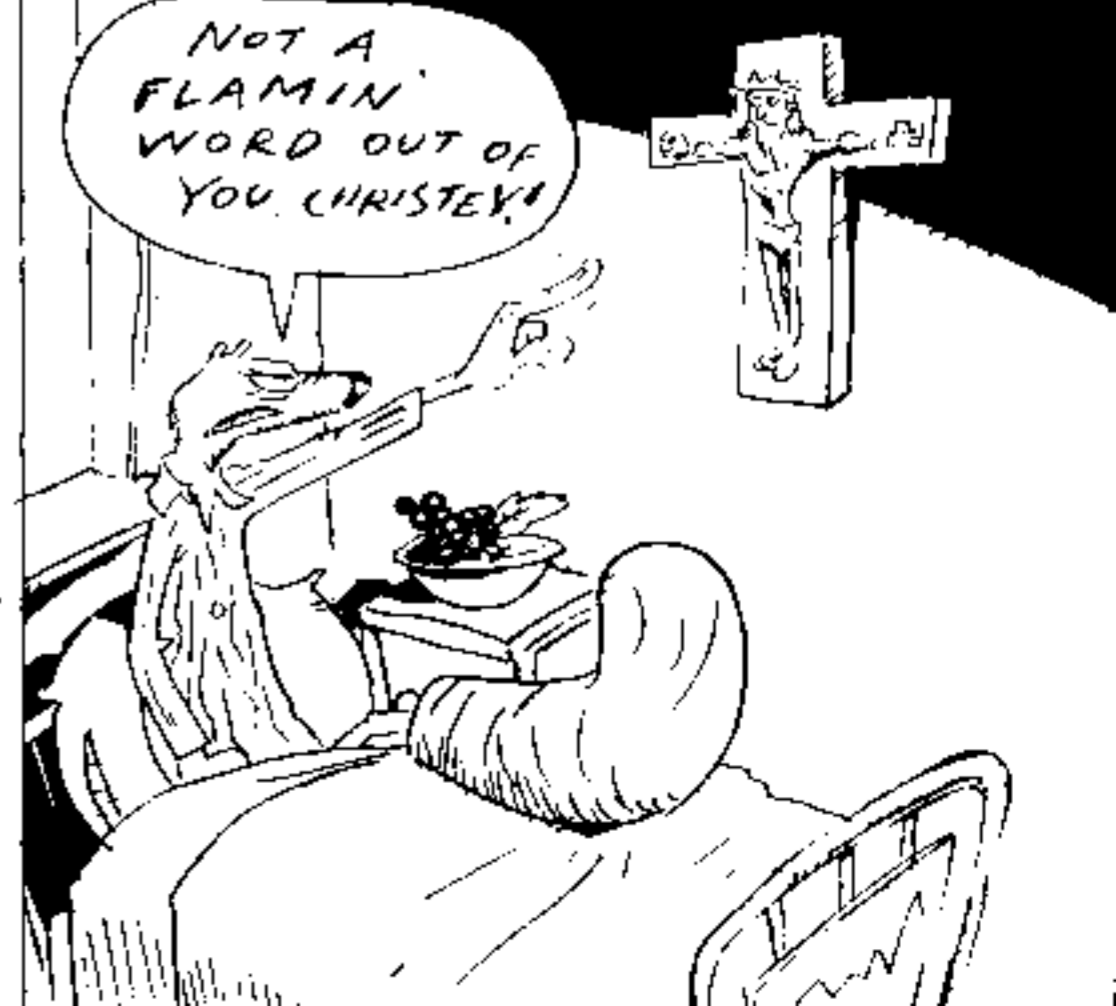
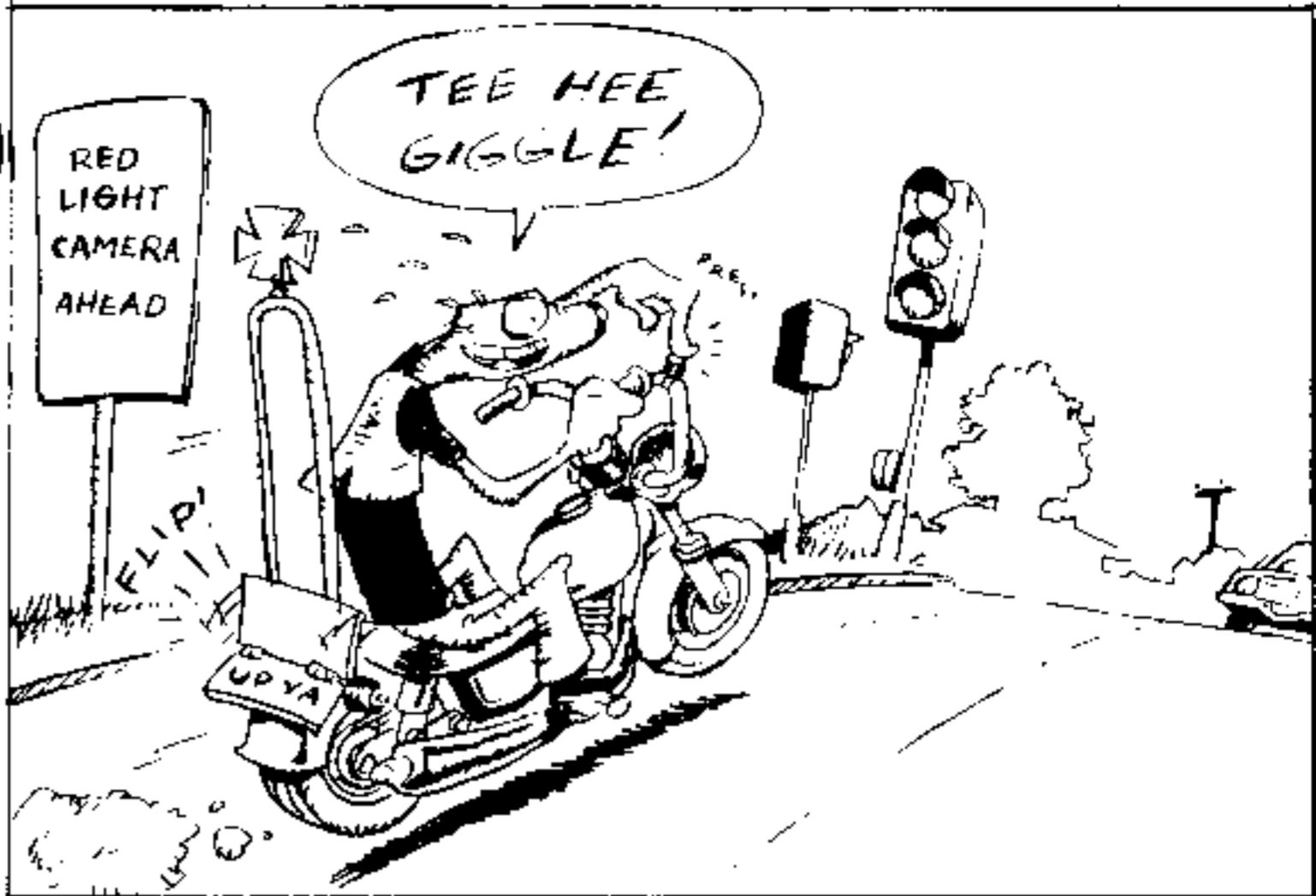
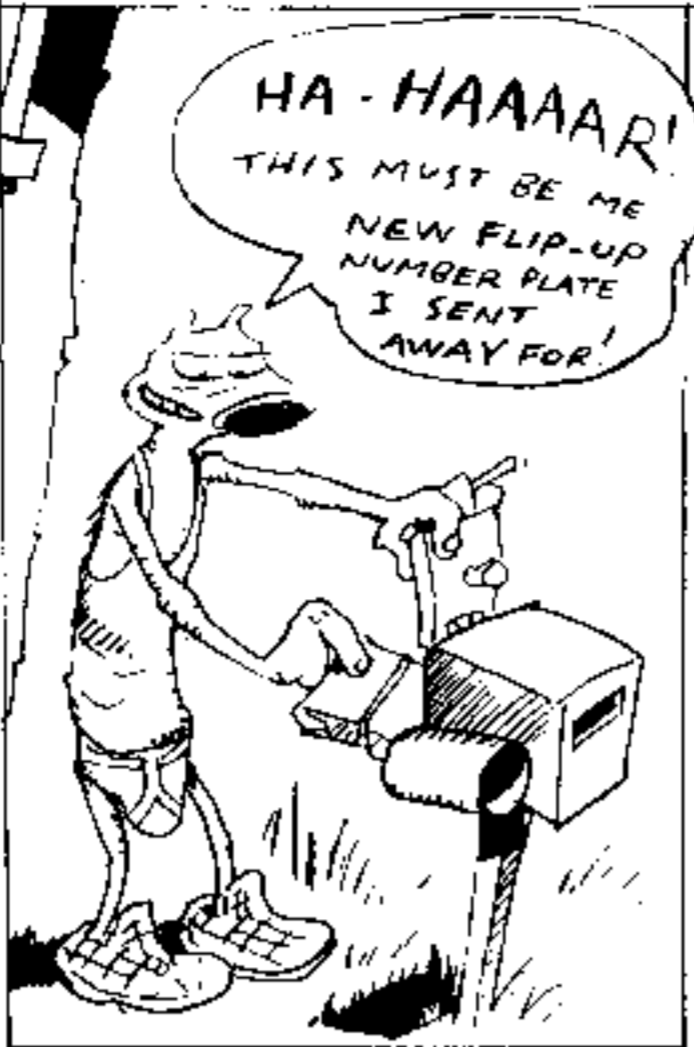
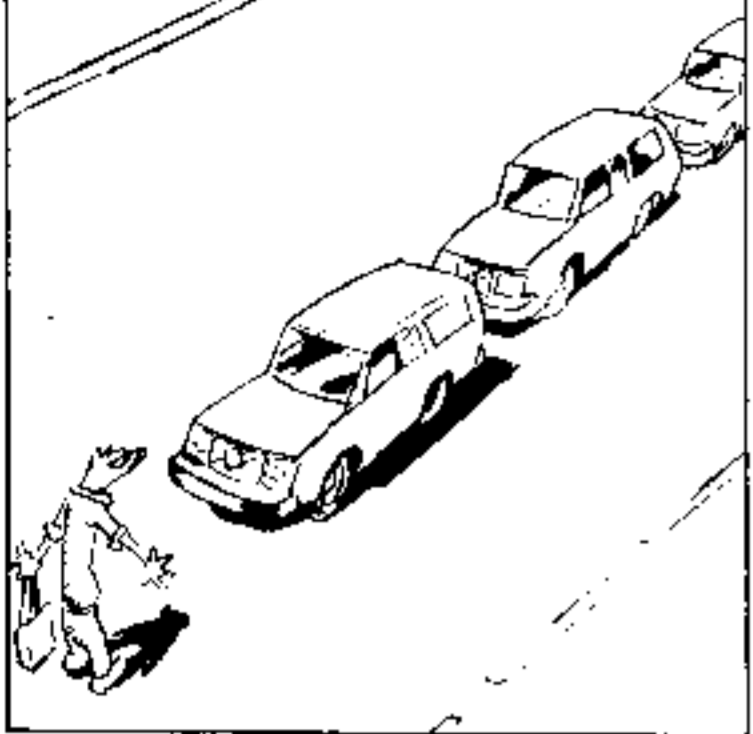
# ENFORCER FRED

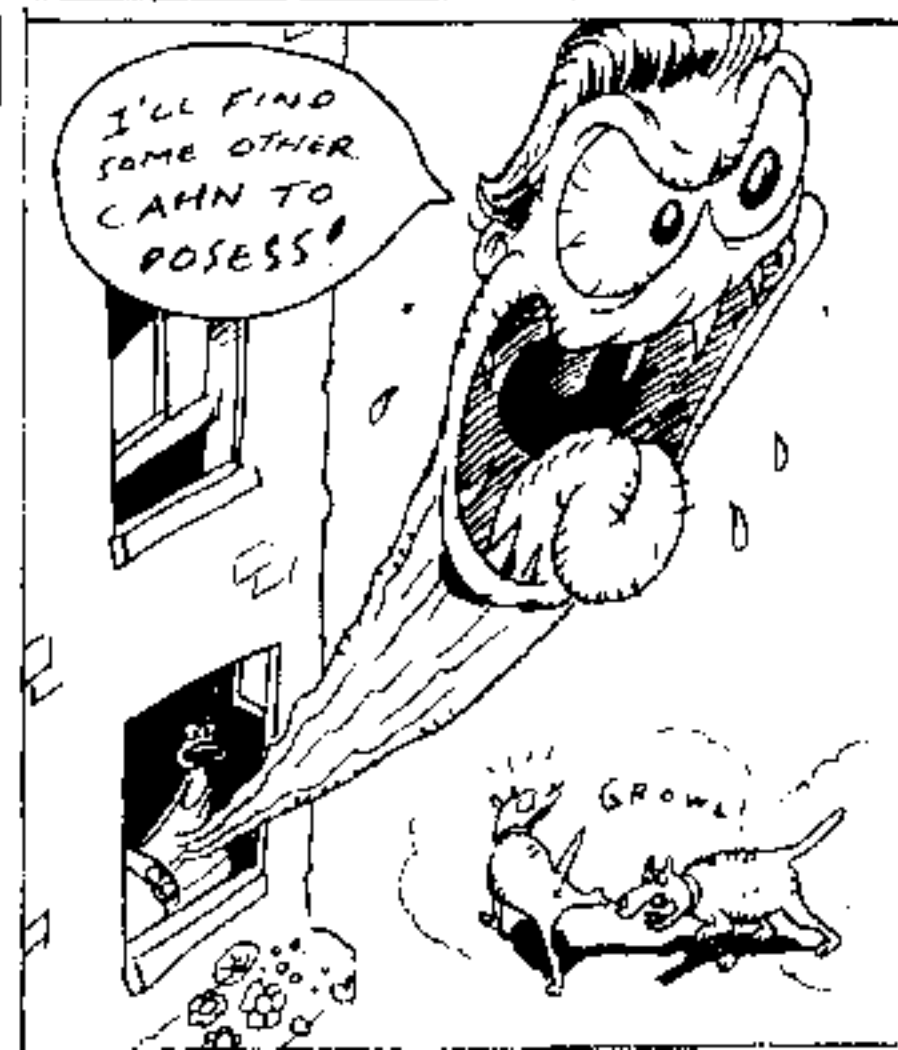
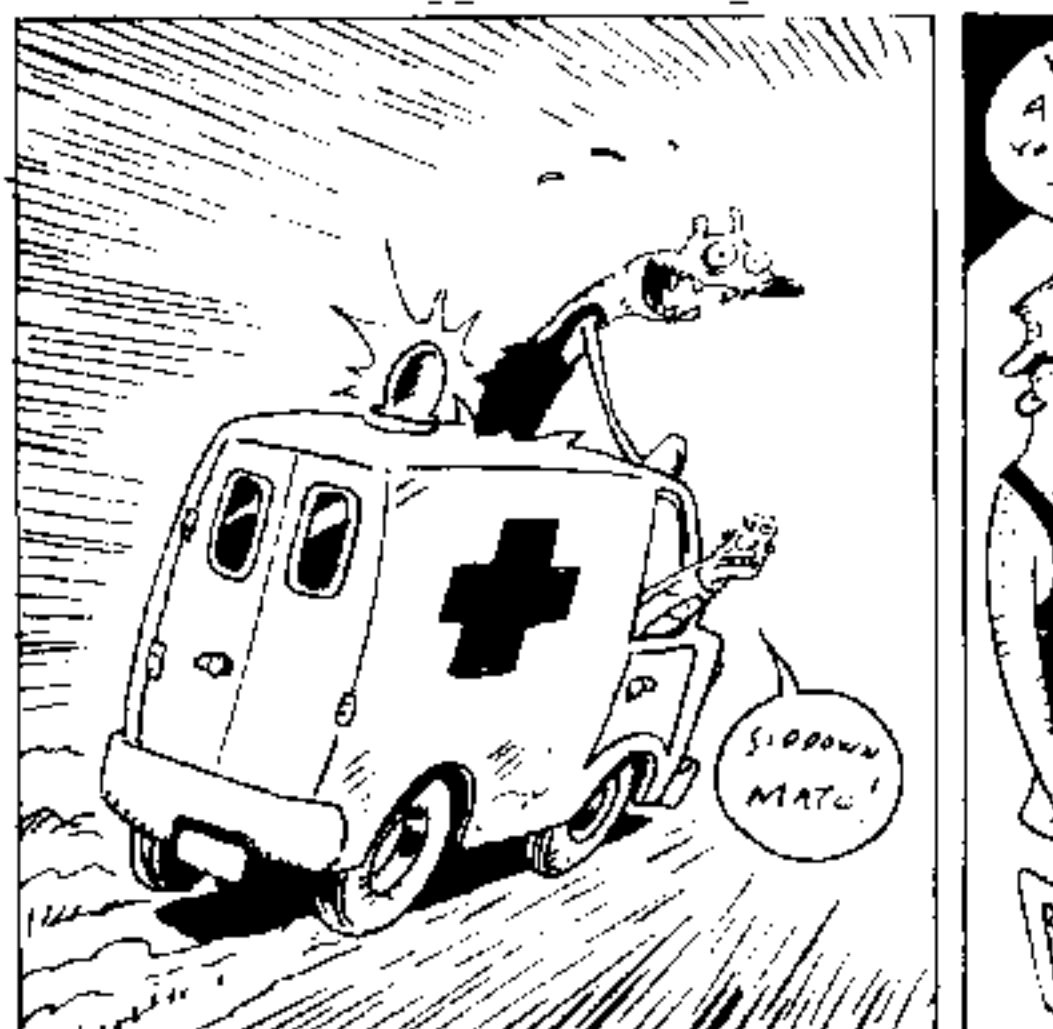
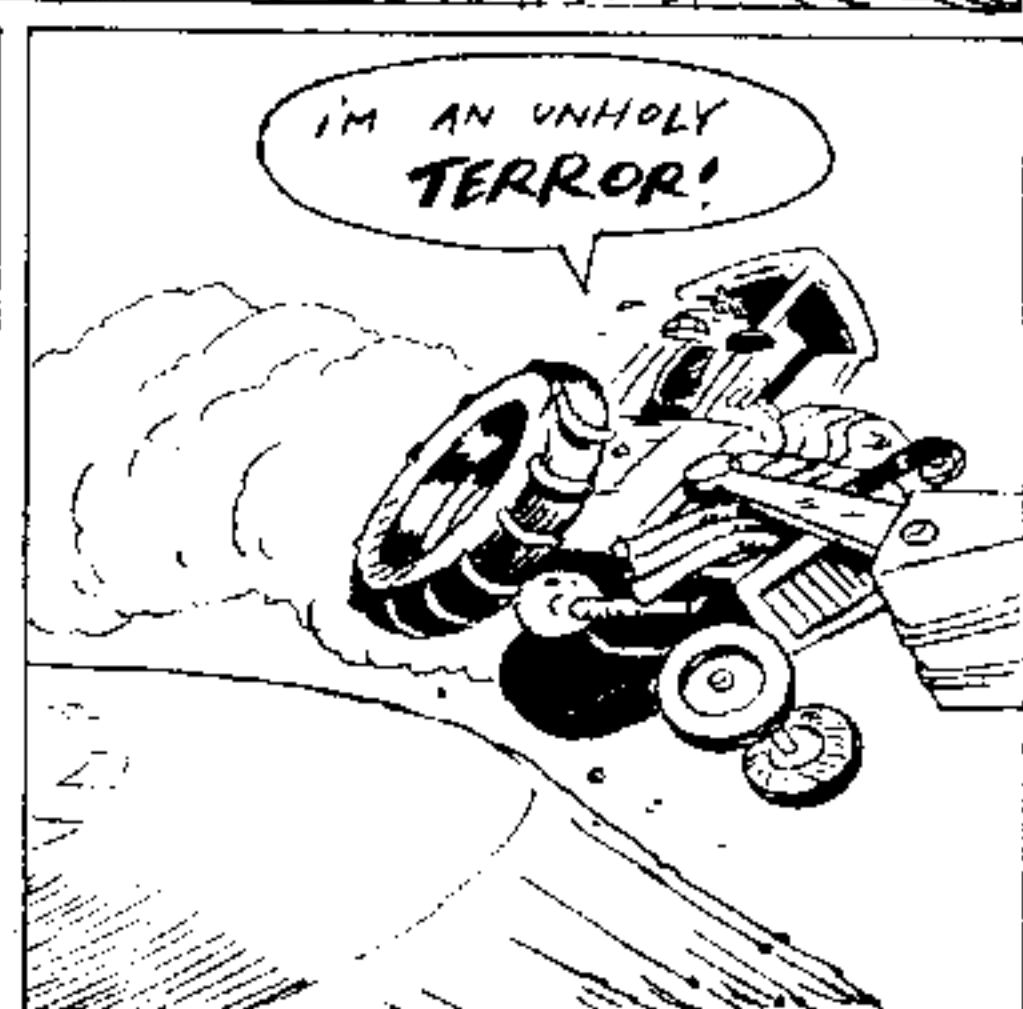


# FRED THE MECHANIC



# FRED VS THE MAN



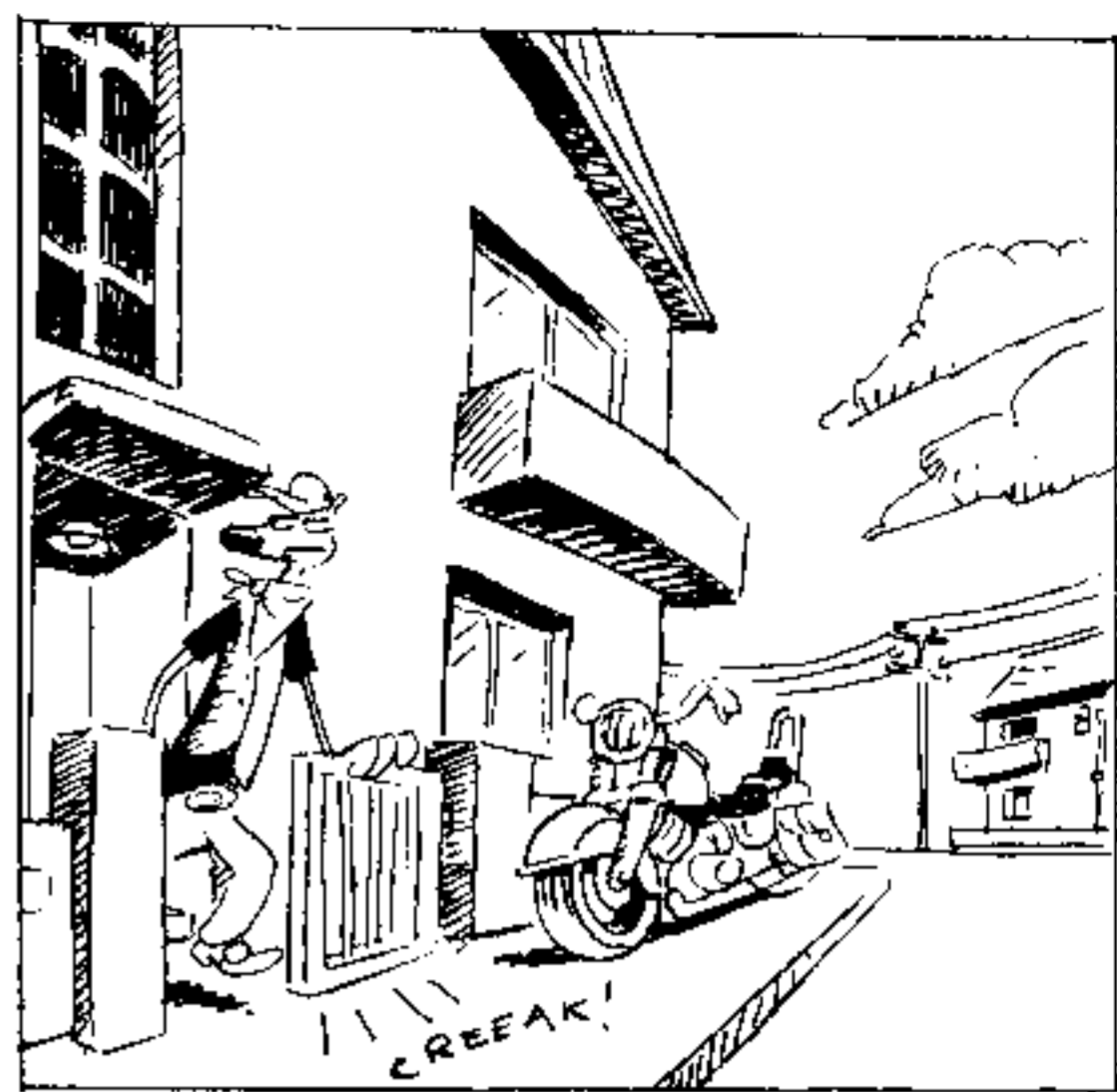


# TRENDY FRED



HEY GUY!  
YOUUUUUURR  
LOOKIN'  
GOOD!

THIS  
APPLE  
H-D CHAPS



CREEAK!

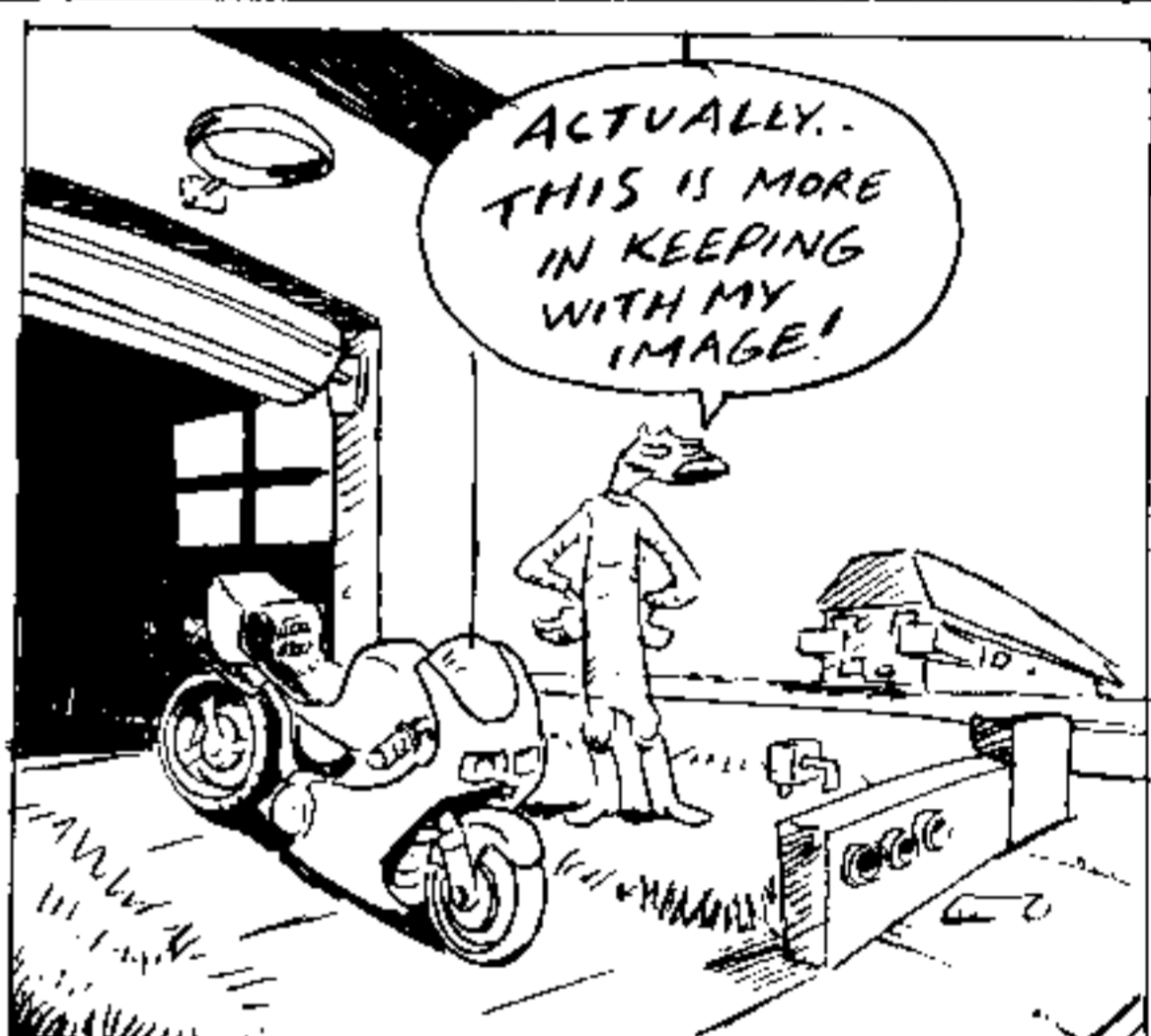


DUFF DUFF  
DUFF DUFF

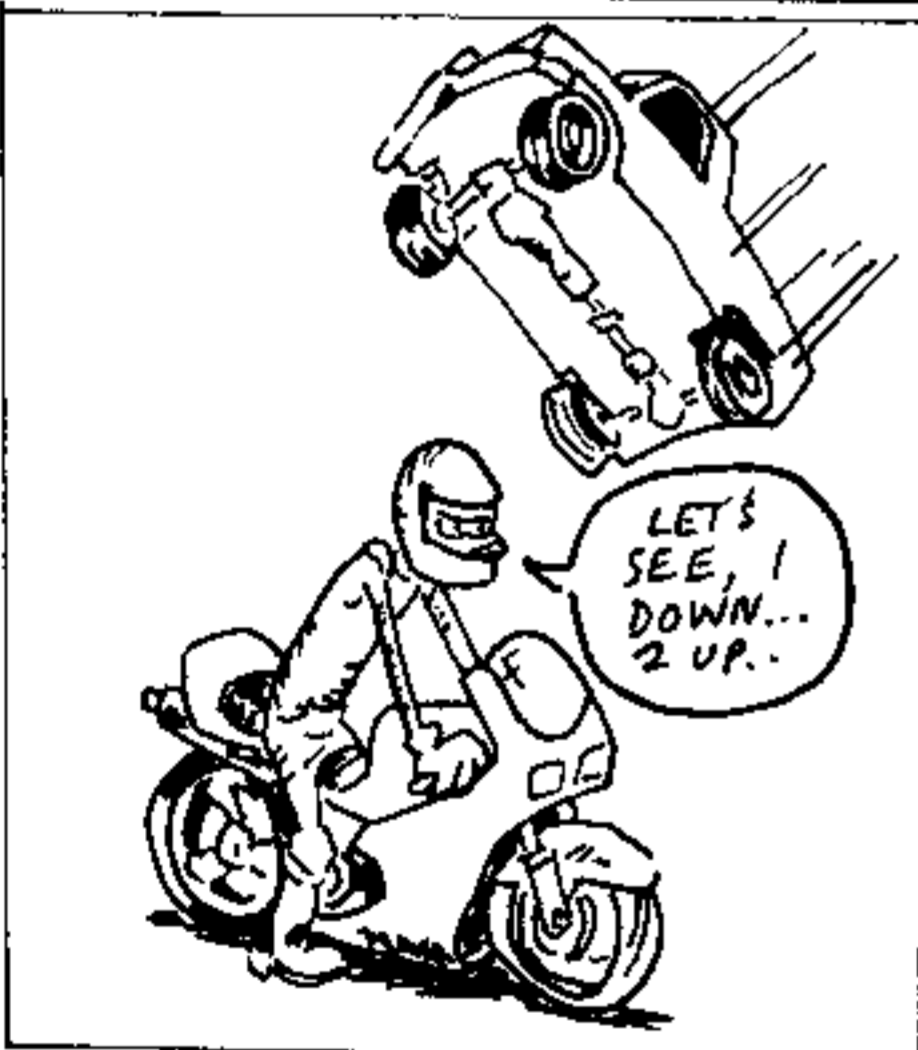


WHAAAAAT?

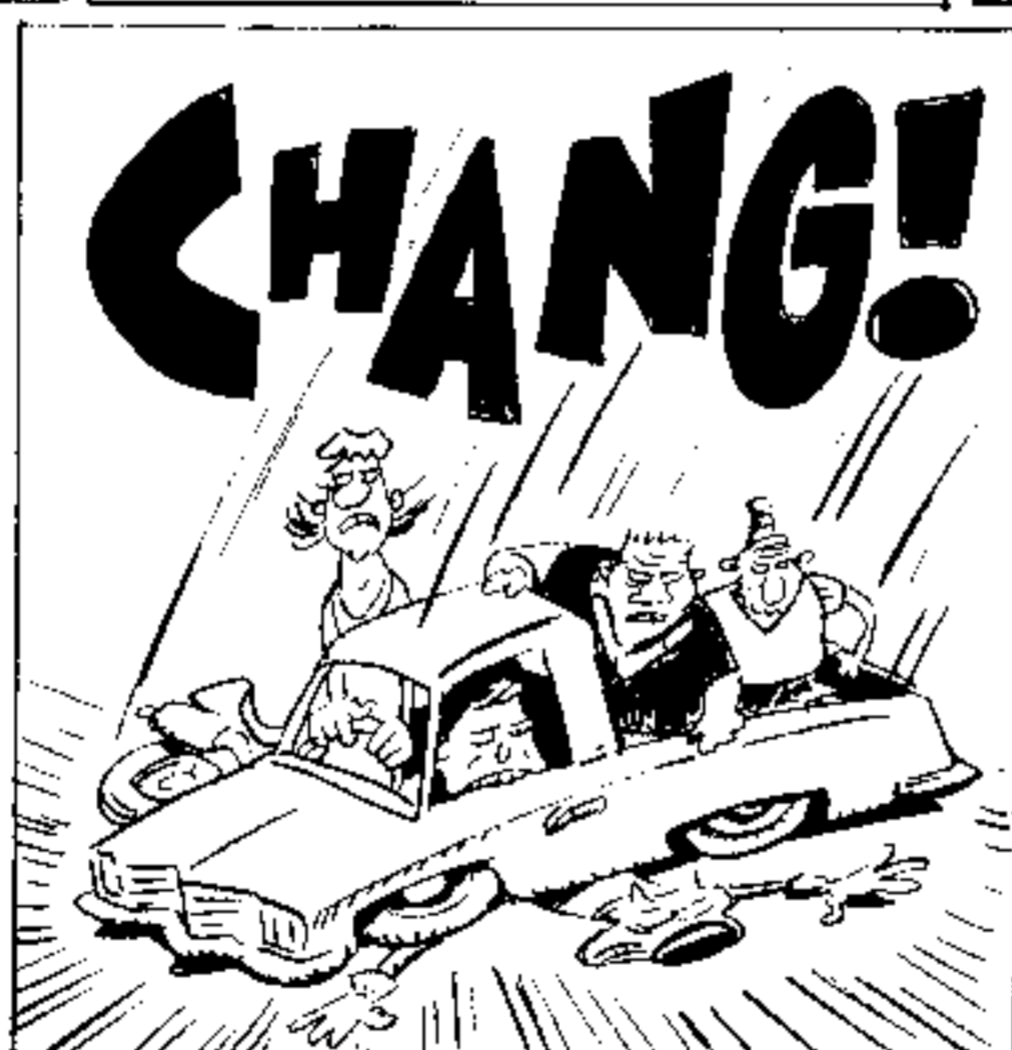
SNORT!



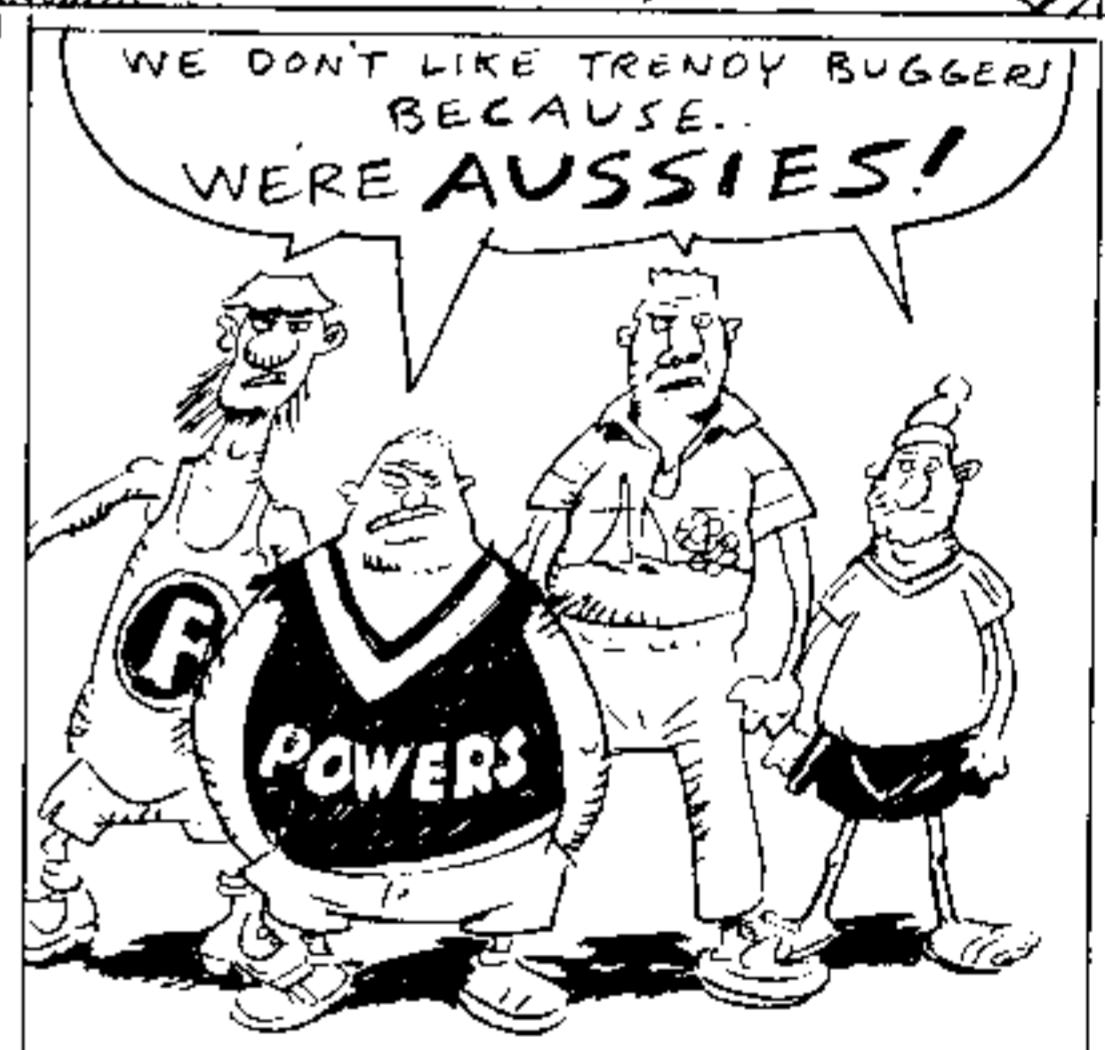
ACTUALLY...  
THIS IS MORE  
IN KEEPING  
WITH MY  
IMAGE!



LET'S  
SEE, 1  
DOWN...  
2 UP...



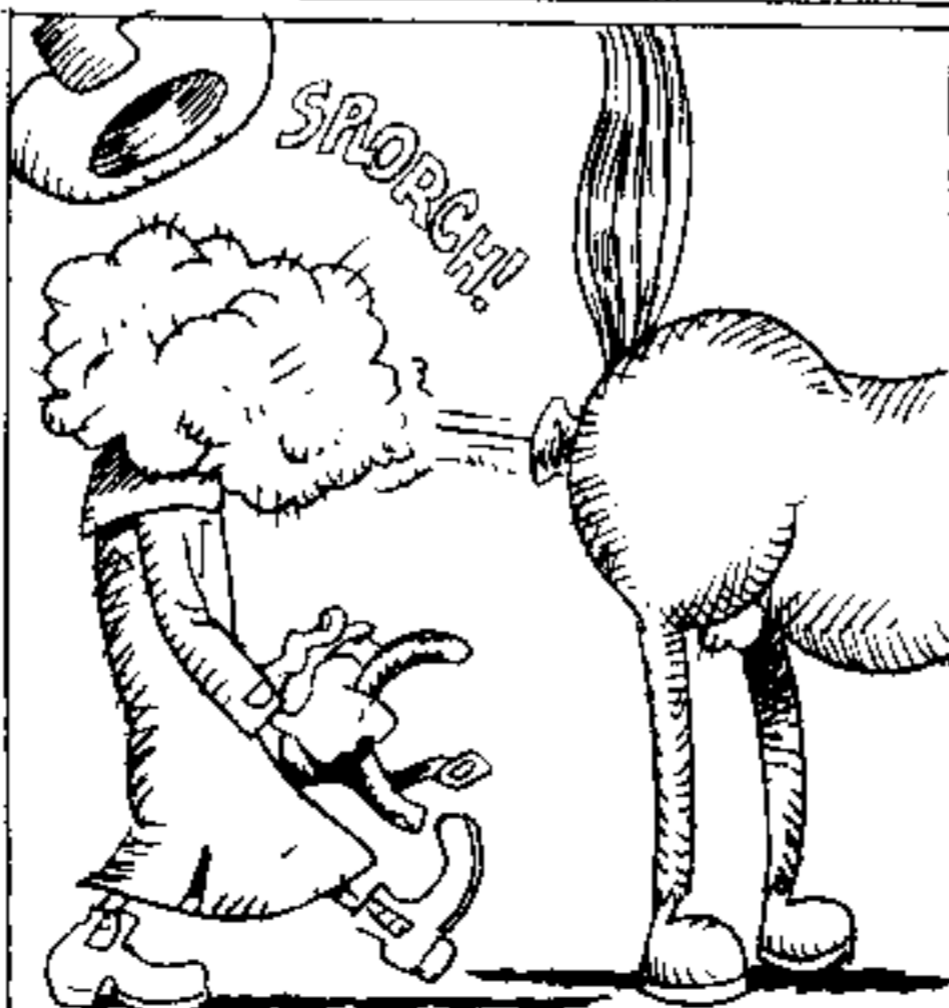
# CHANG!



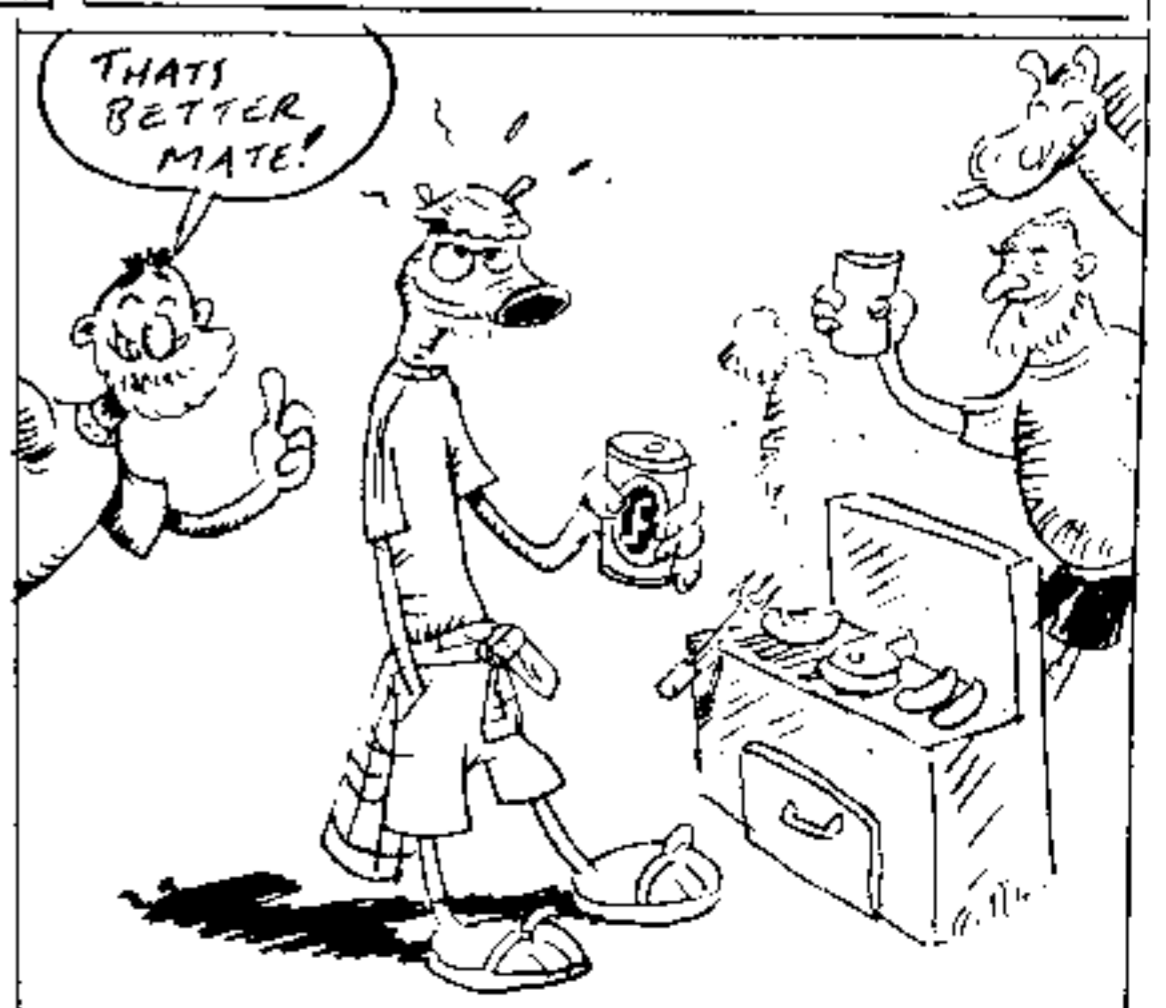
WE DON'T LIKE TRENDY BUGGERS  
BECAUSE...  
WE'RE AUSSIES!



I'M HEADIN  
FOR THE HIGH  
COUNTRY  
WHERE A MAN  
CAN BE...



SPORCH!



THATS  
BETTER  
MATE!

# FRED'S X-RAY SPEX



CHAFUGGA  
LOOGNAT  
LUNNOX?



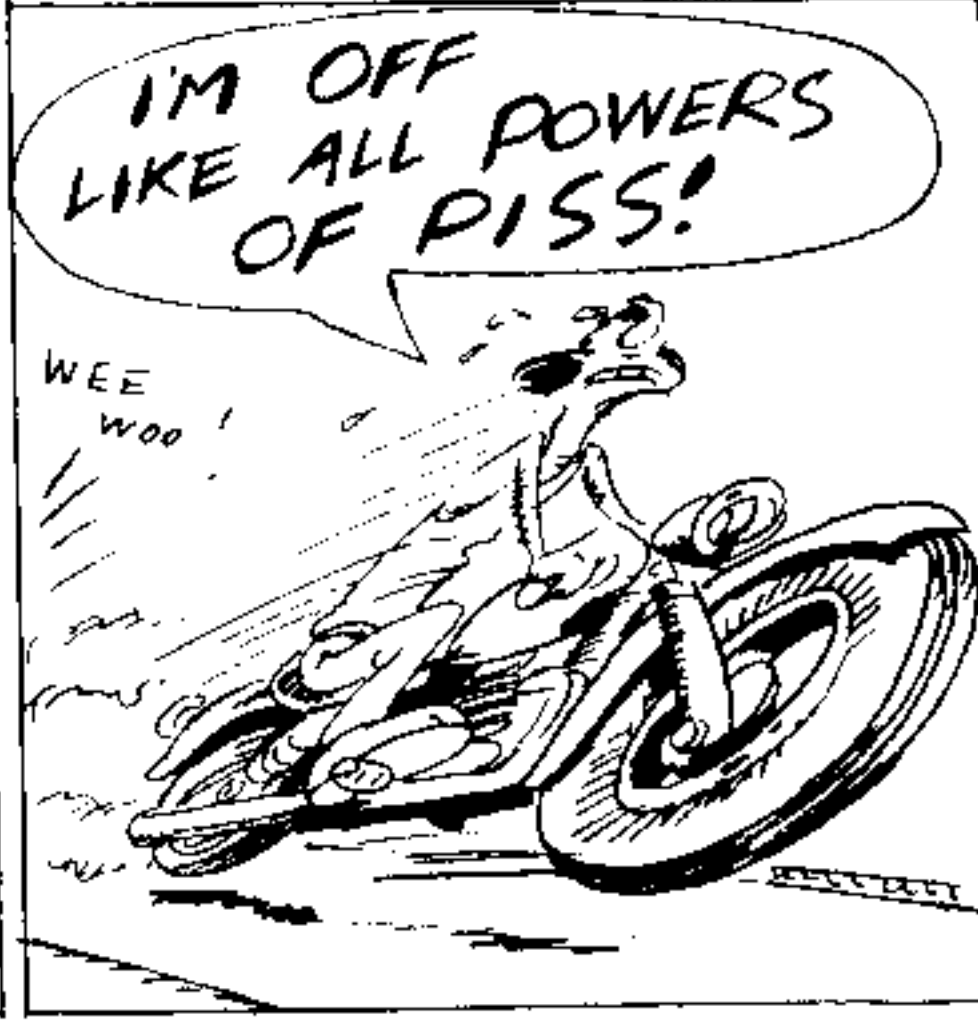
YOU'VE GOT FUGGIN'  
X-RAY SPEX HAVEN'T YA!  
LET'S HAVE  
EM!



ROLL ON  
3  
O'CLOCK!

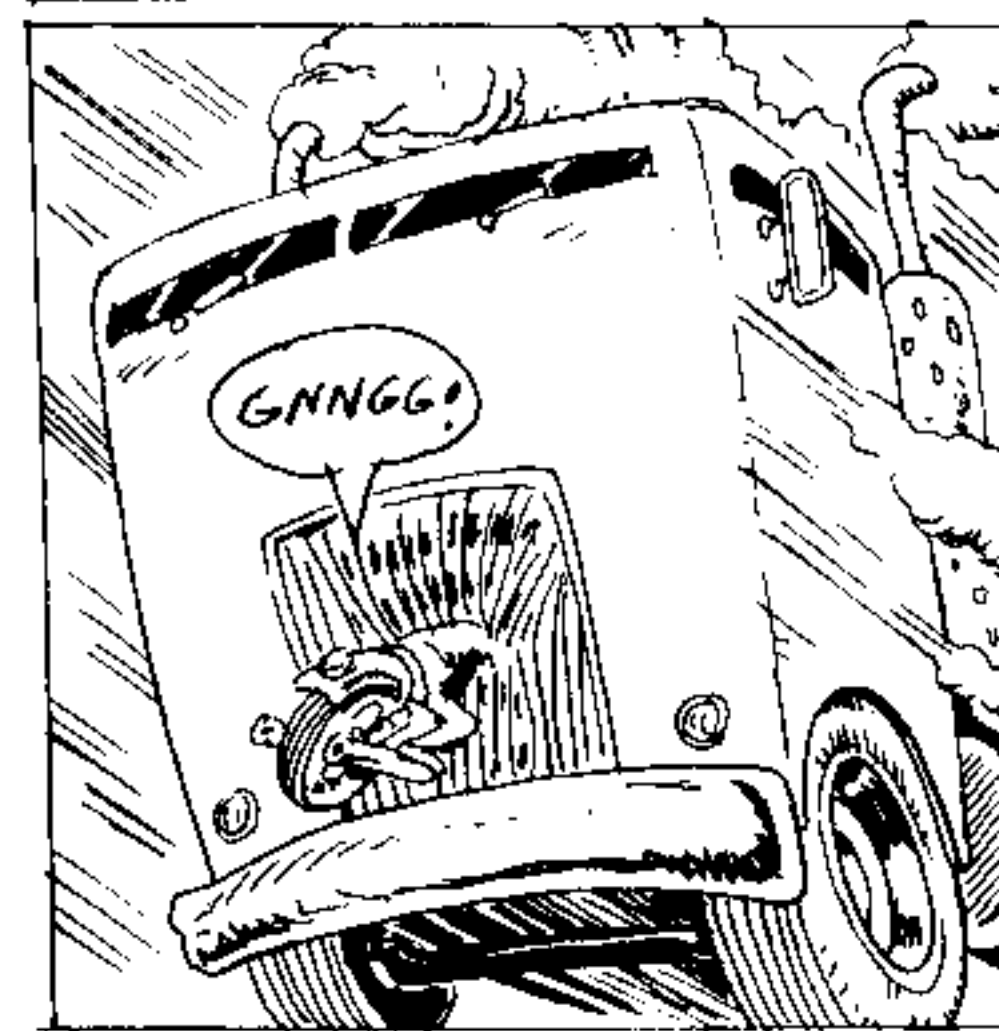


OH CHRIST NO,  
THEY'RE SOOLIN'  
TH' WALLOPPERS  
ONTO ME!



I'M OFF  
LIKE ALL POWERS  
OF PISS!

WEE  
WOO!



GNNGG!



THESE X-RAY SPEX  
ARF  
HUKKED! I COULDN'T  
SEE A FUNGIN' ROAD TRAIN  
HOOPIN' AT ME! NOW  
I'M GONNA  
BASHYA!

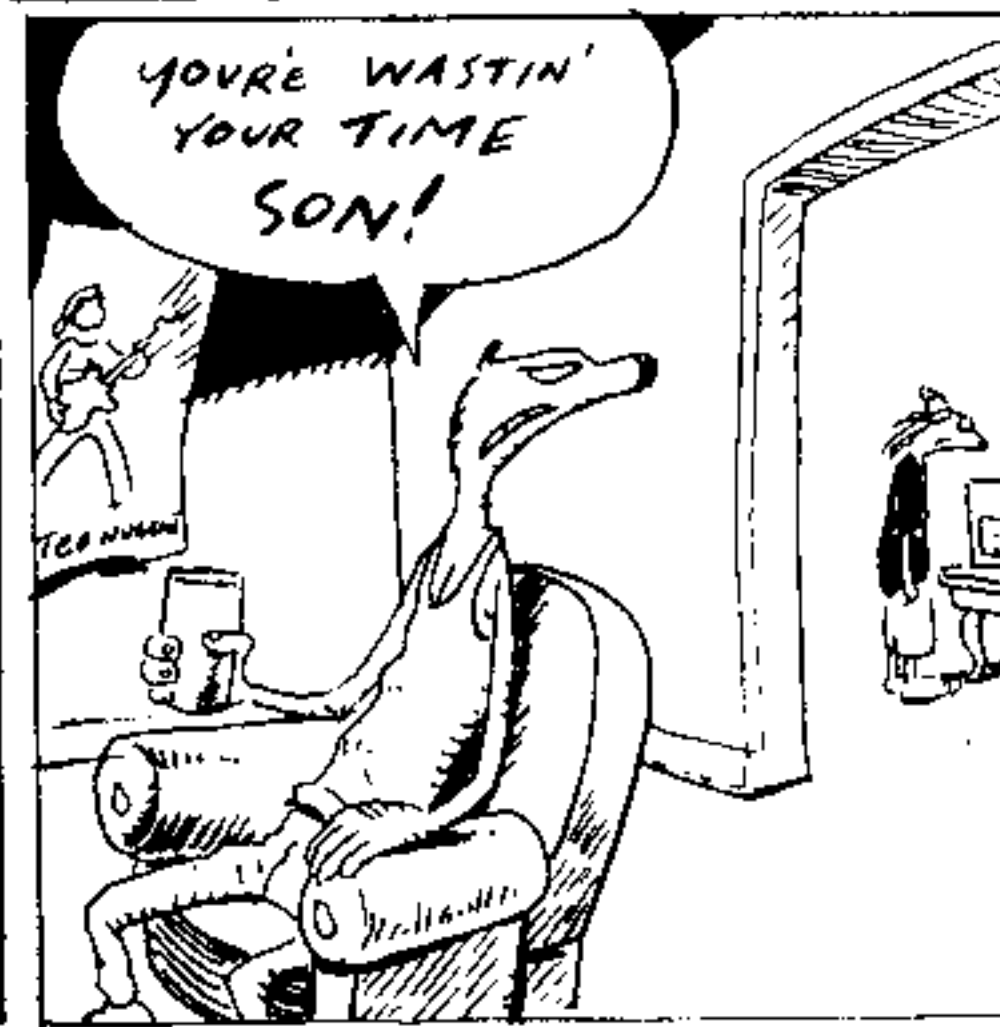


NOT WHILE I'VE GOT ME SILENT  
DOG WHISTLE THAT CALLS POOGHES  
FROM FAR AND WIDE TO  
PROTECT ME!

LEAP!



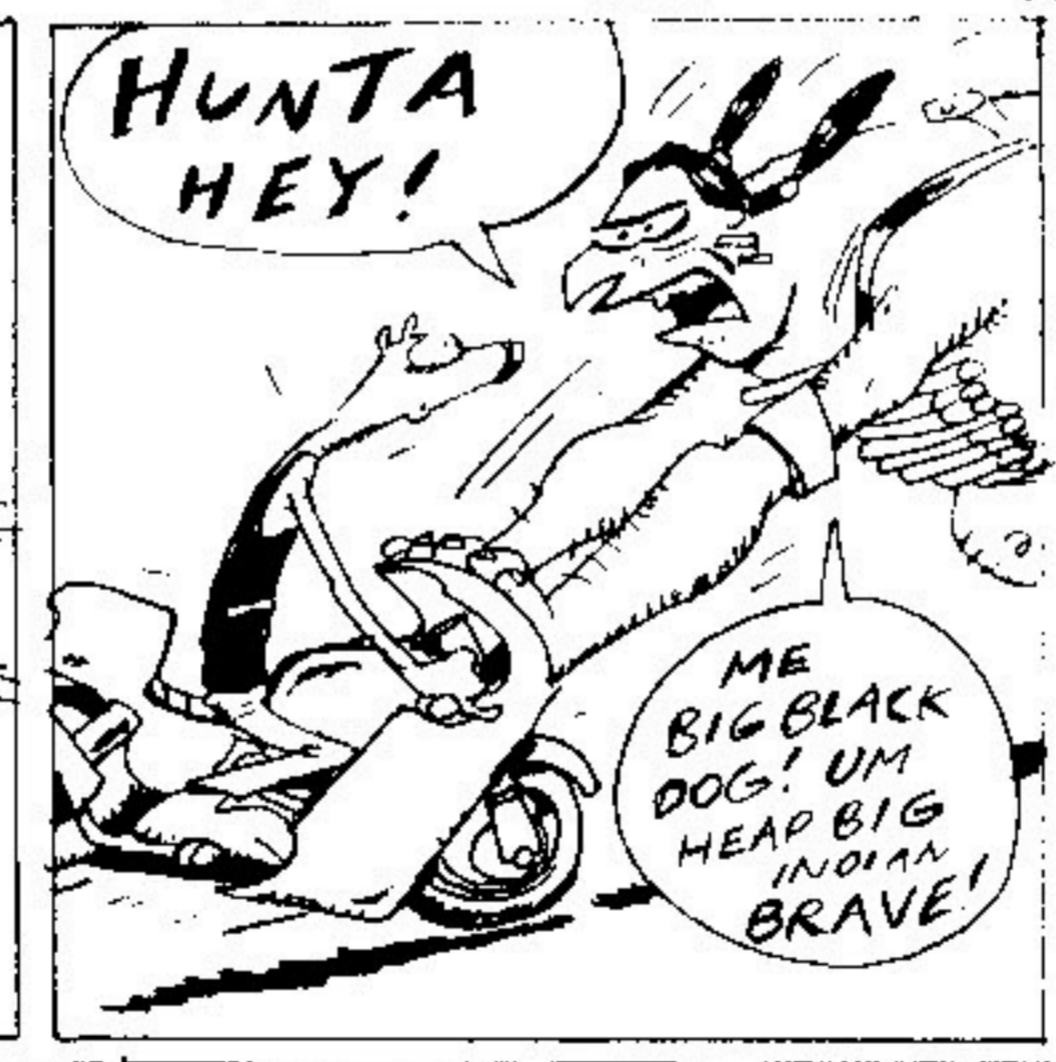
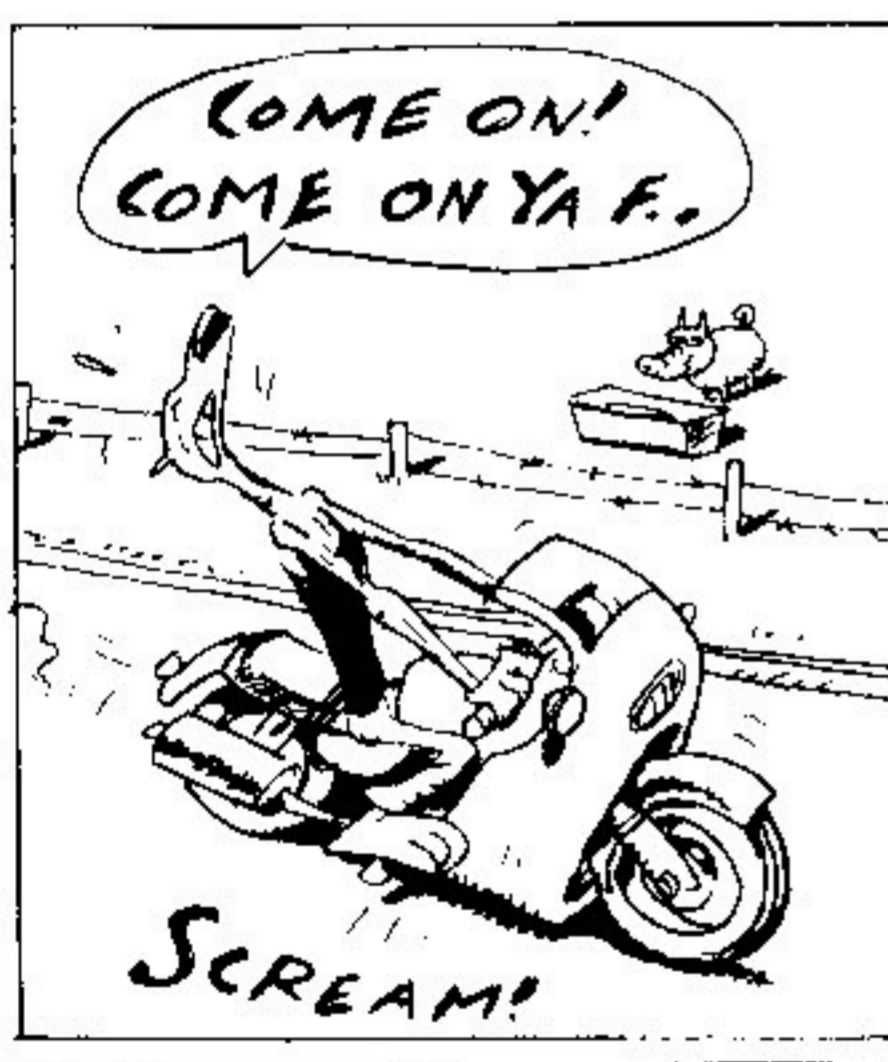
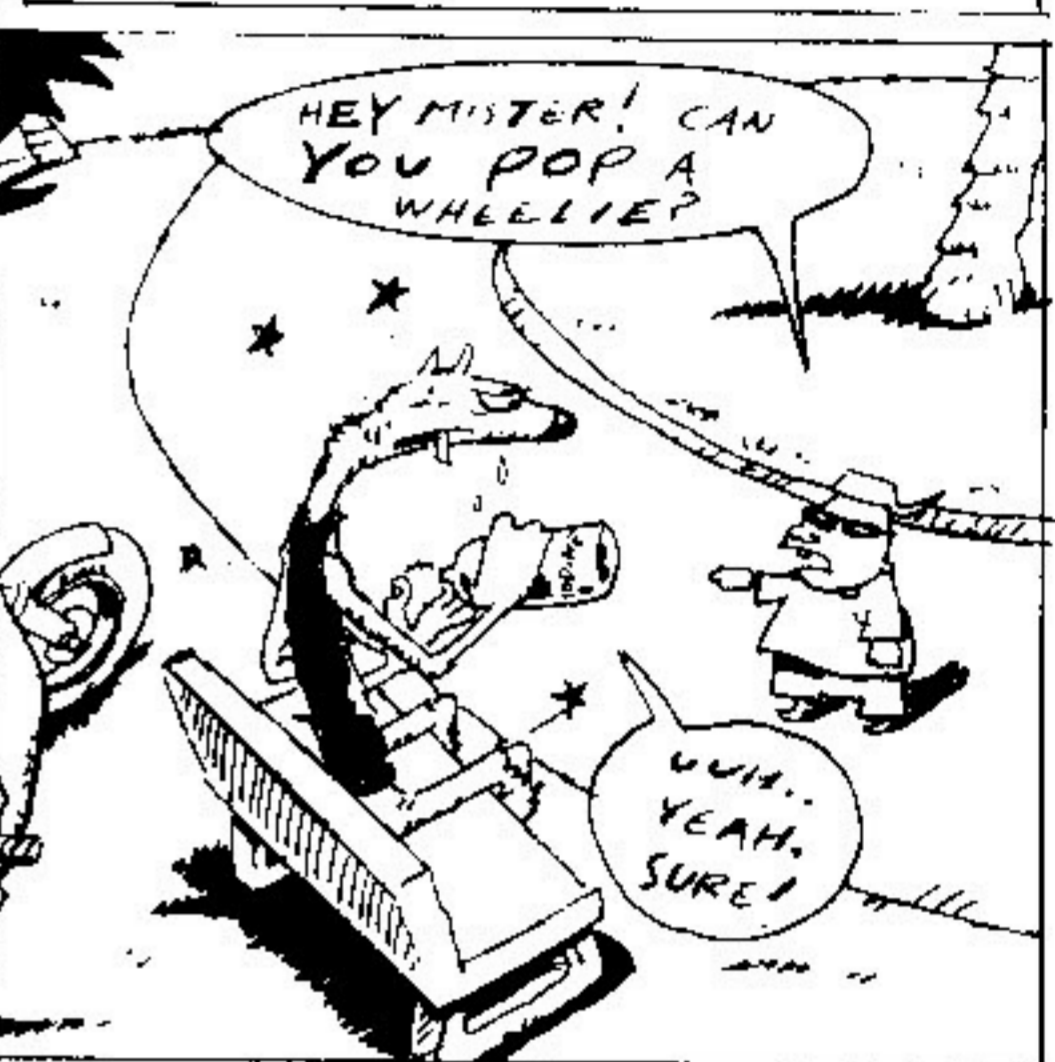
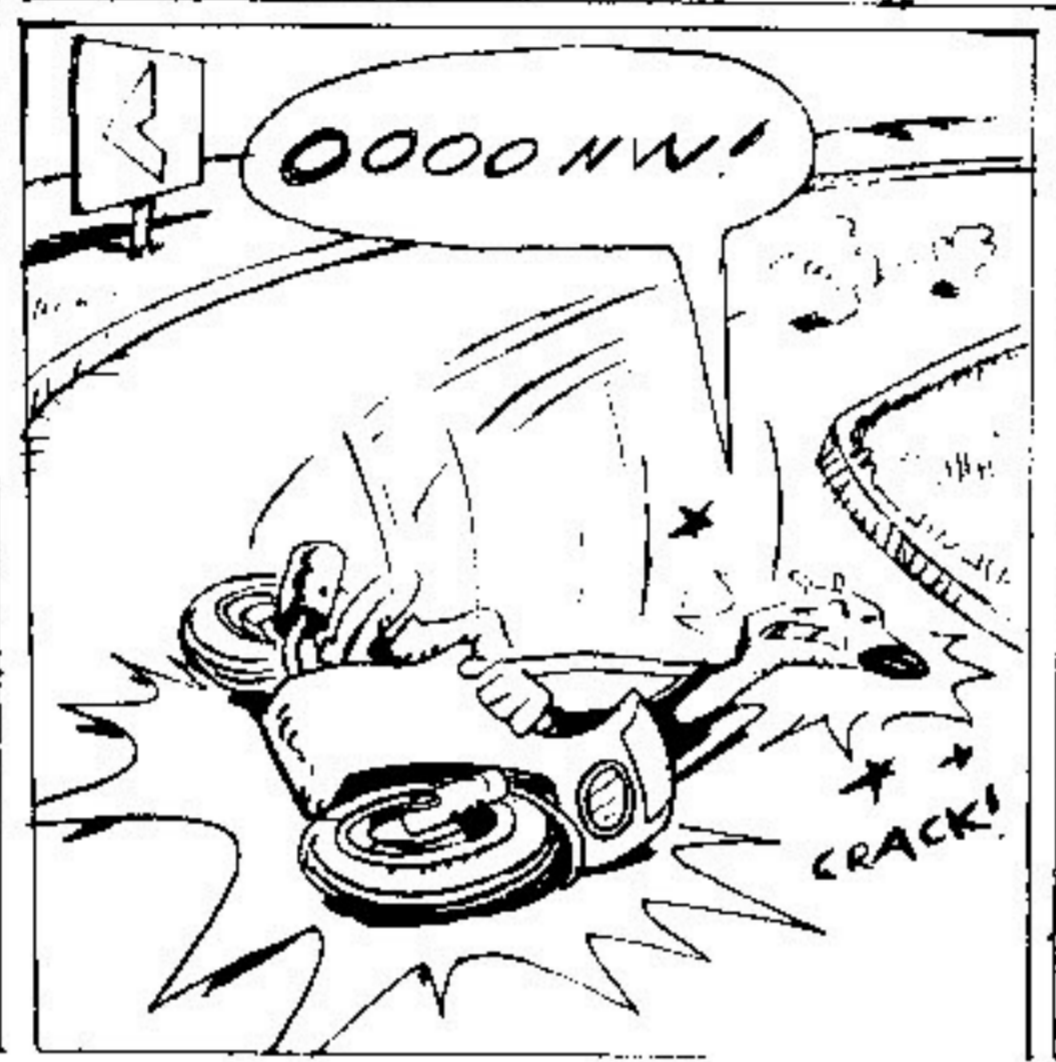
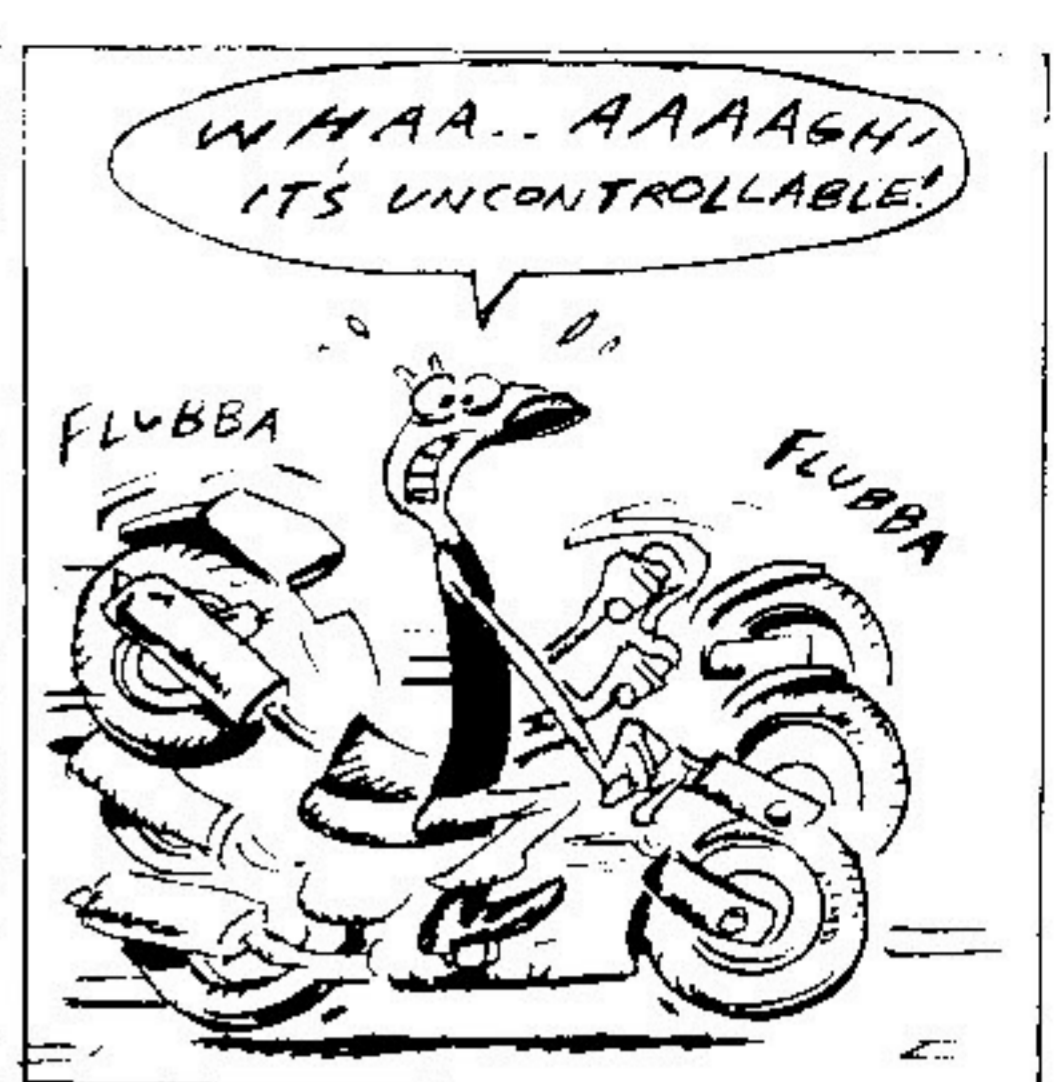
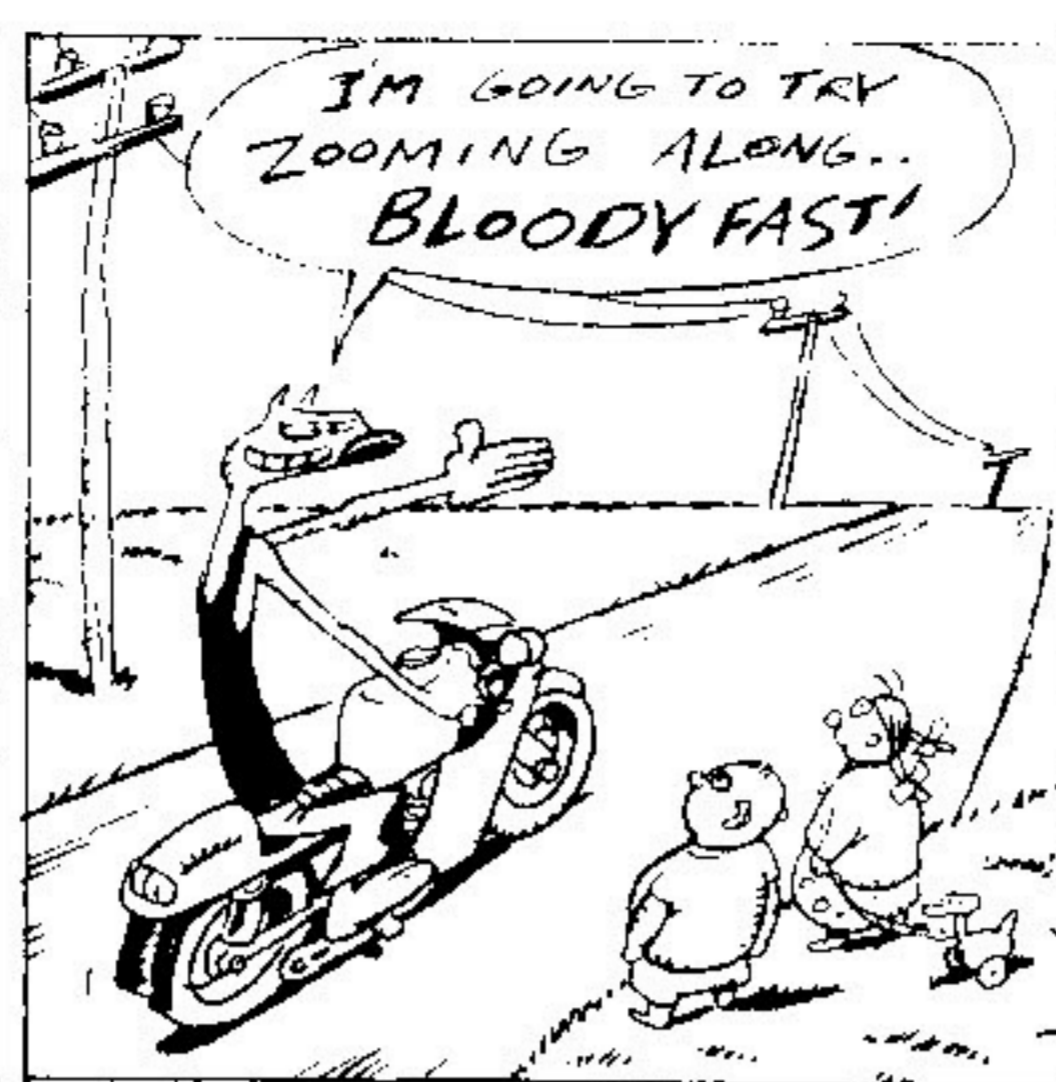
NOW SHUDDUP  
BECAUSE I'M GROWIN ME  
SEA MONKEYS!



YOU'RE WASTIN'  
YOUR TIME  
SON!

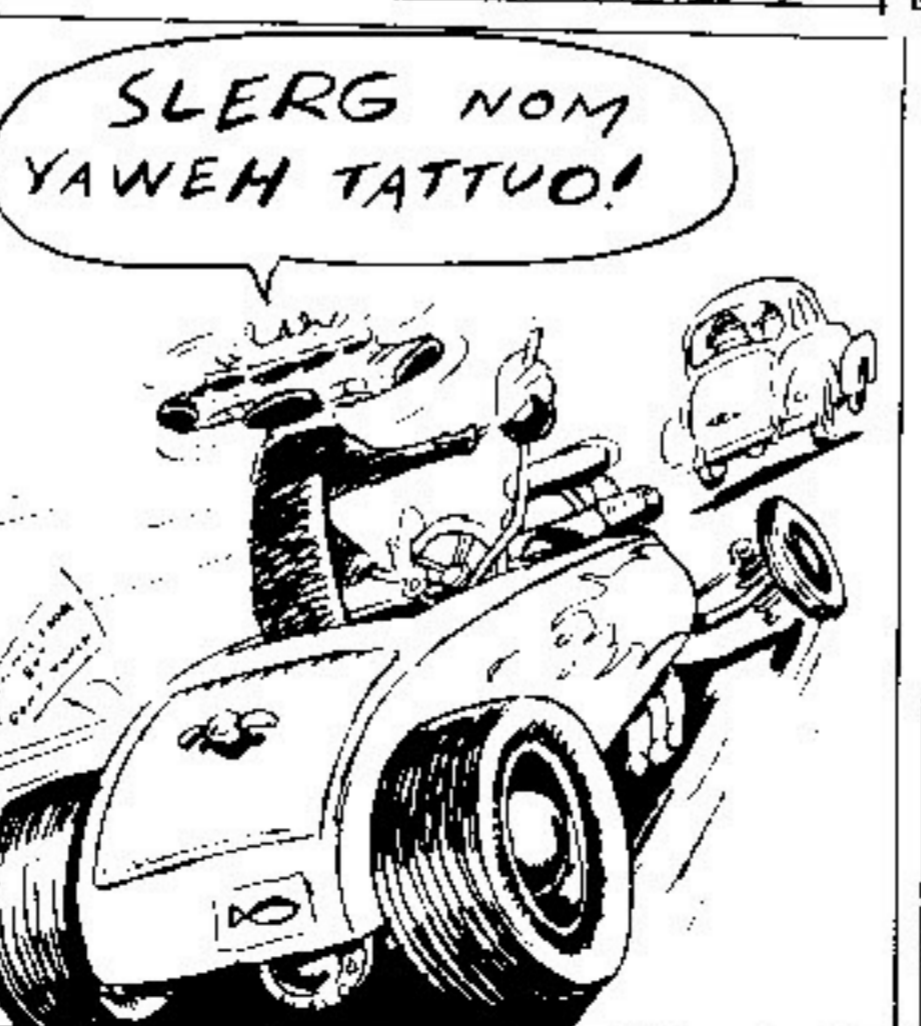
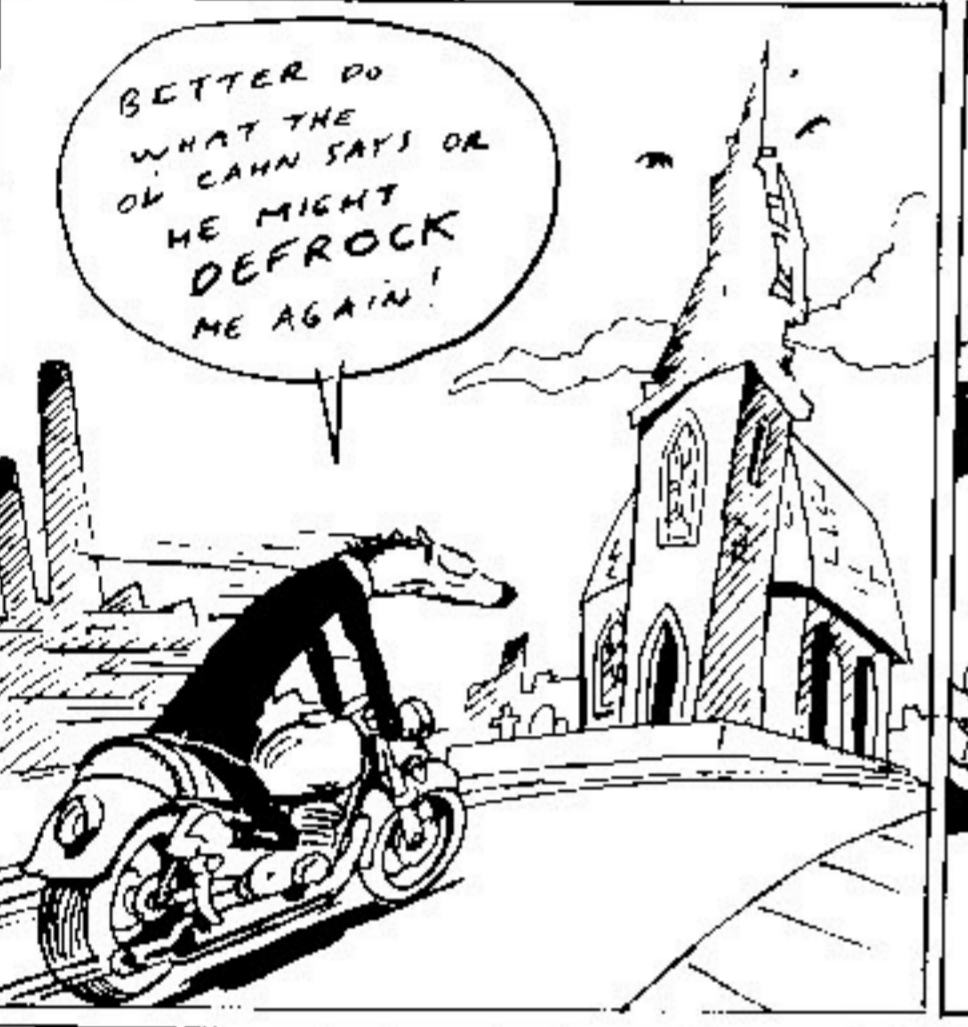
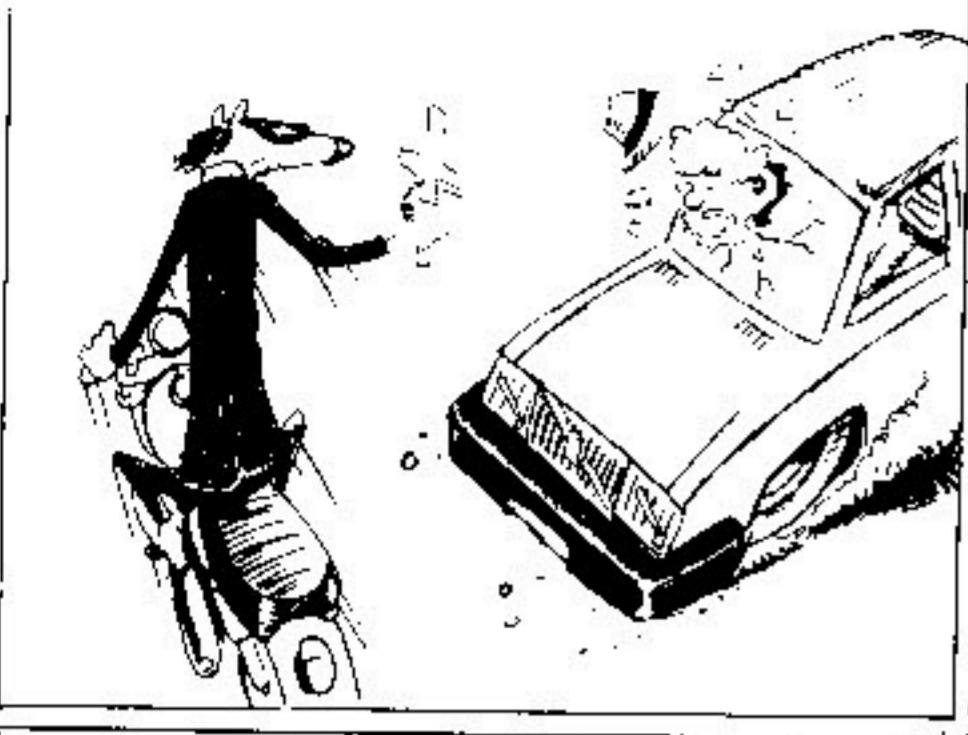


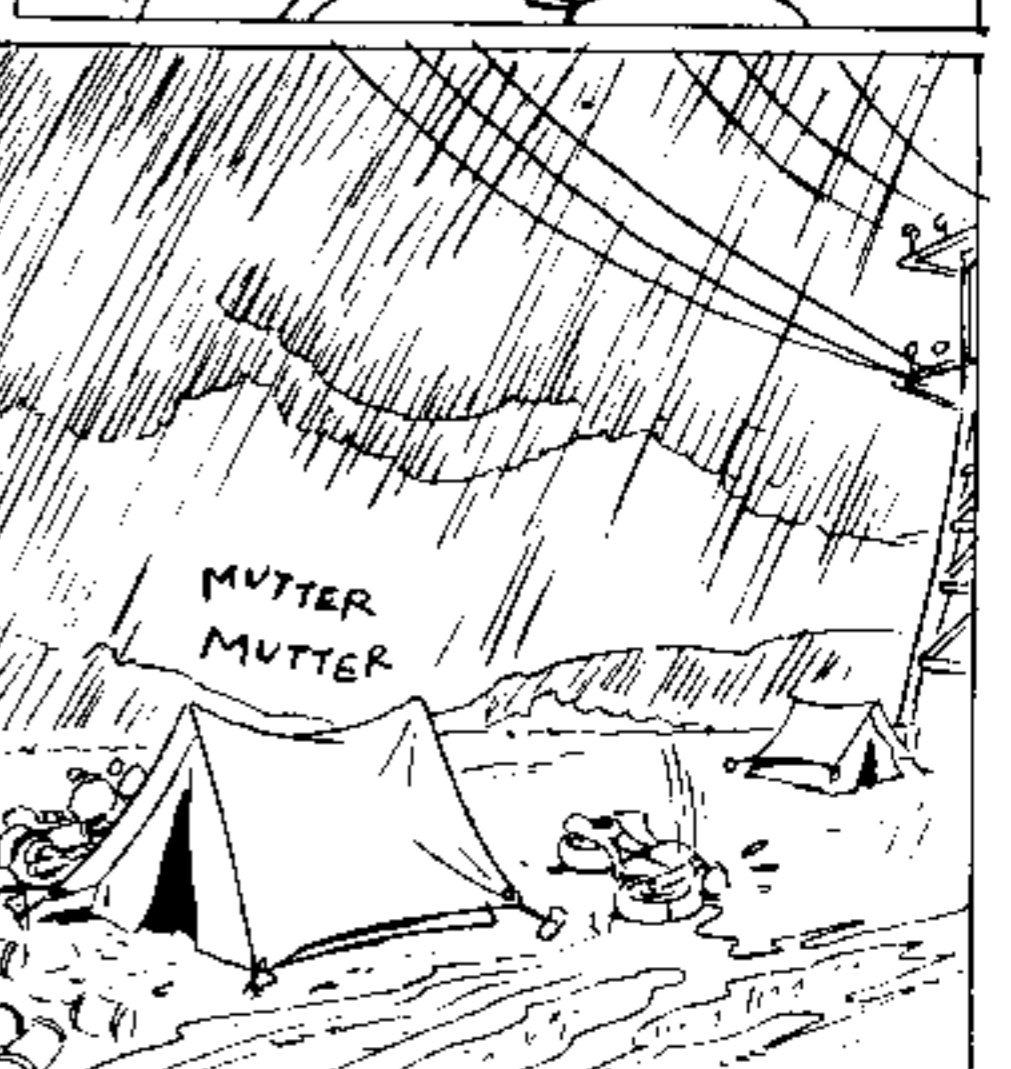
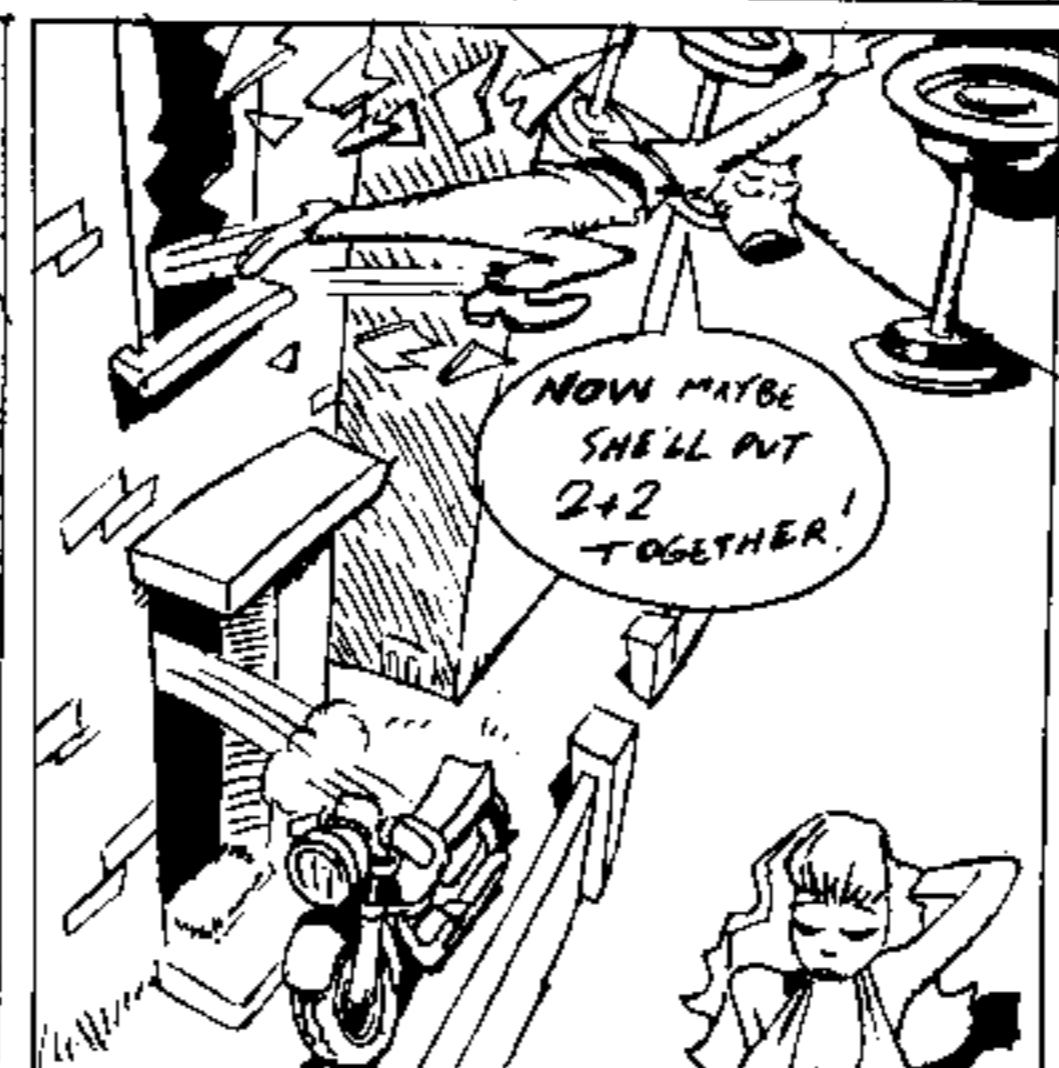
GET A 2-MAN  
MINI-SUB  
UP YA!

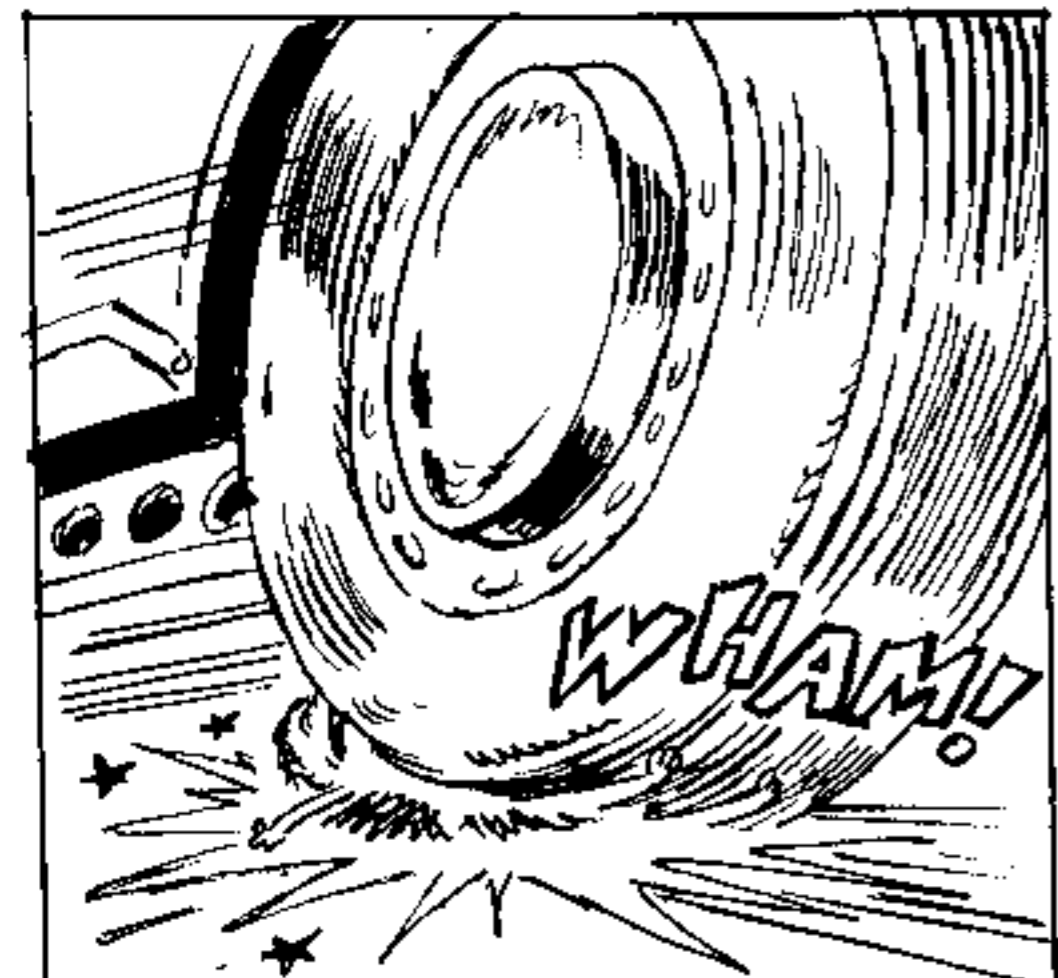
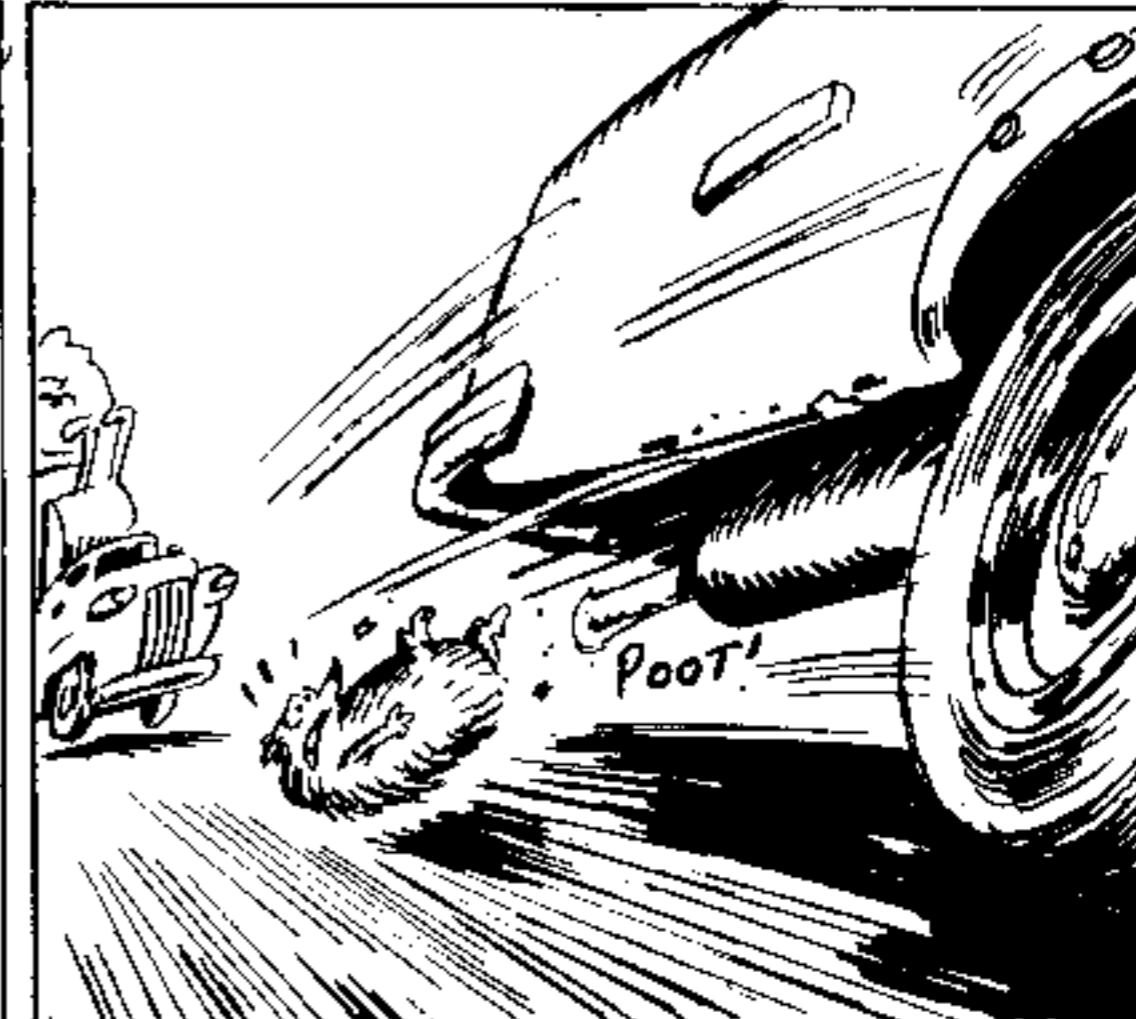
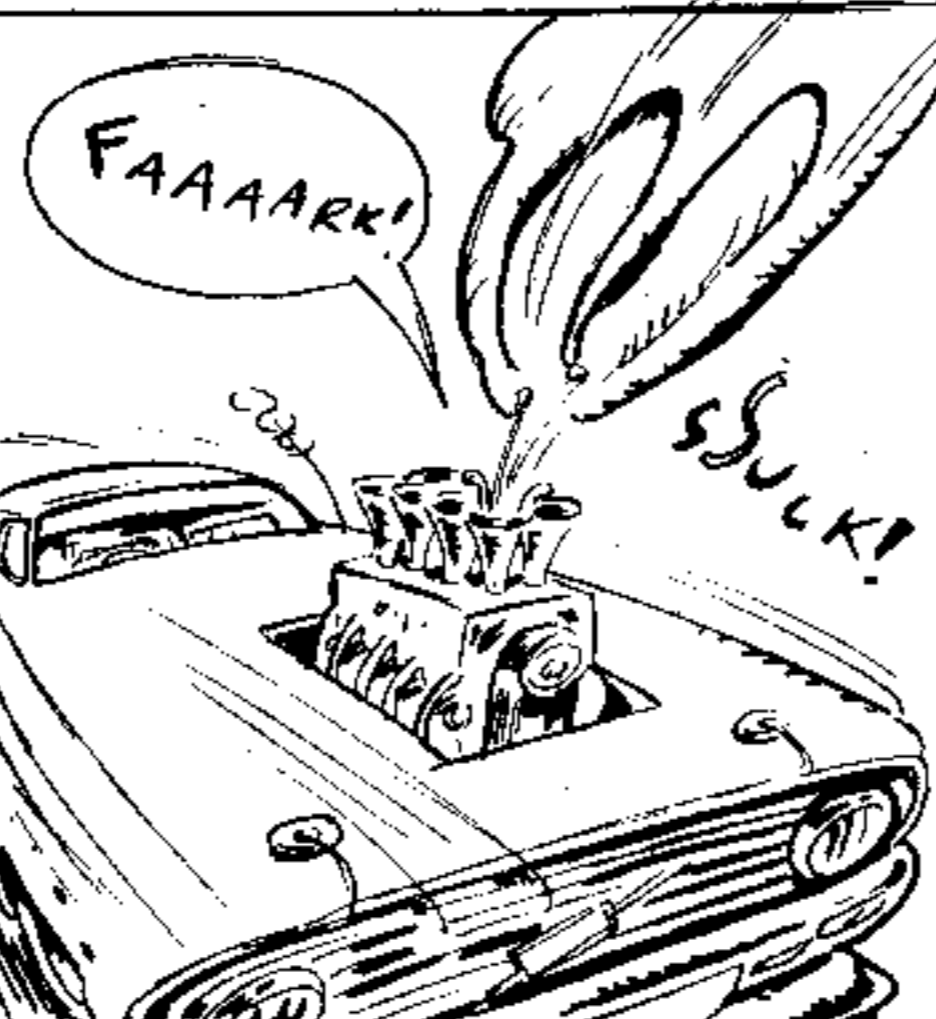
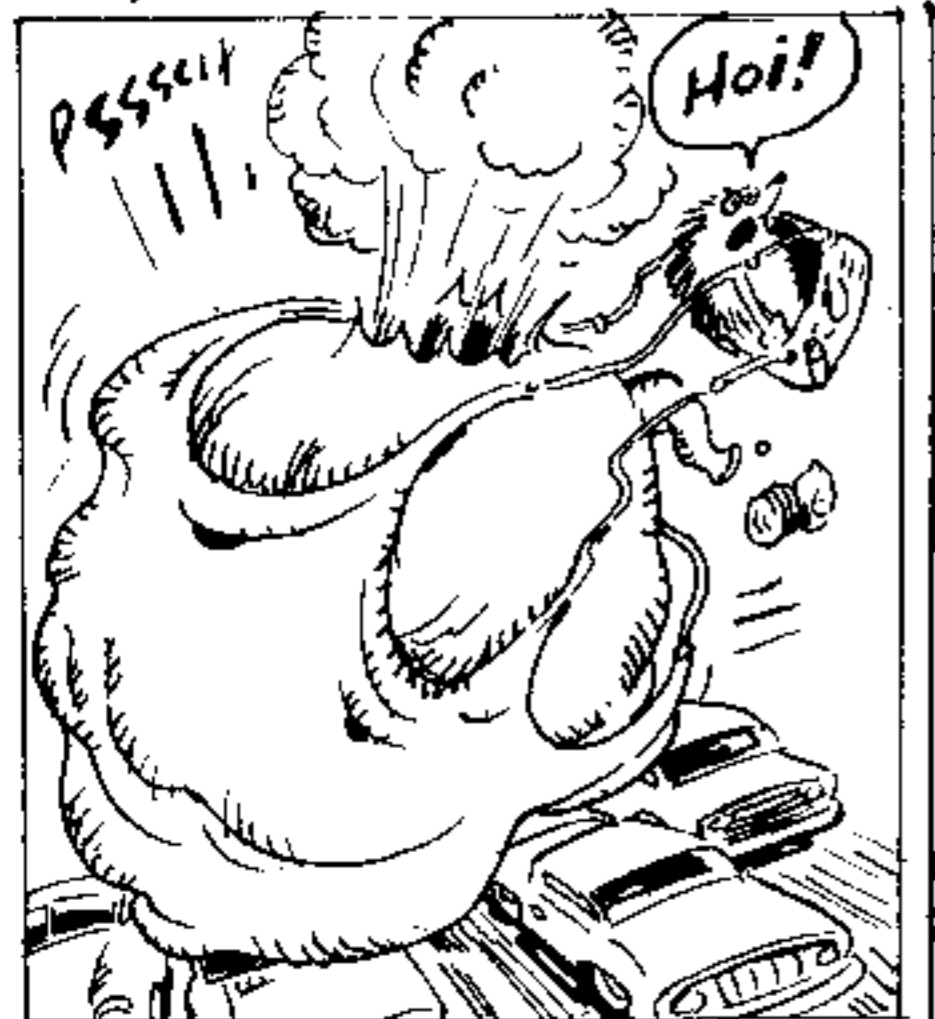
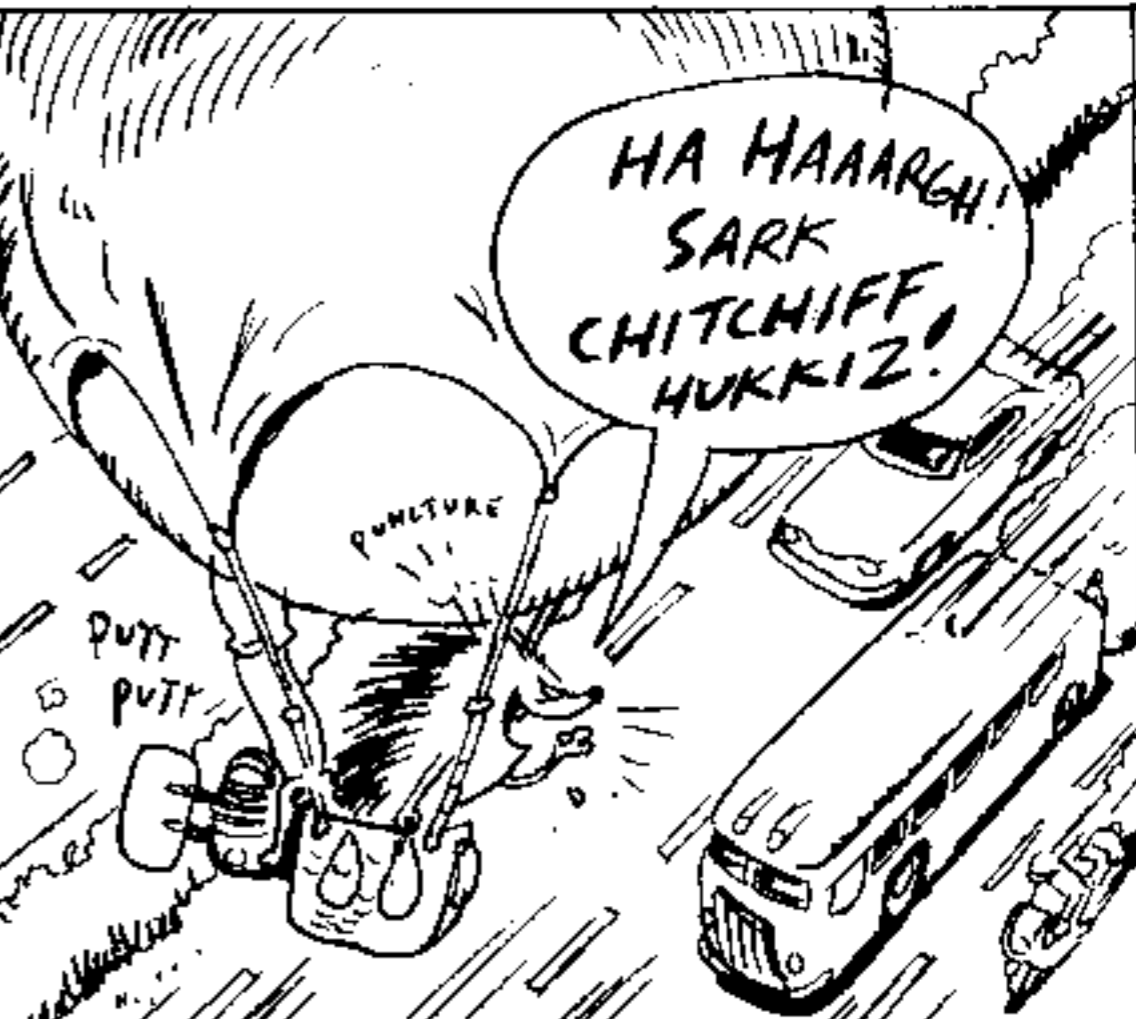
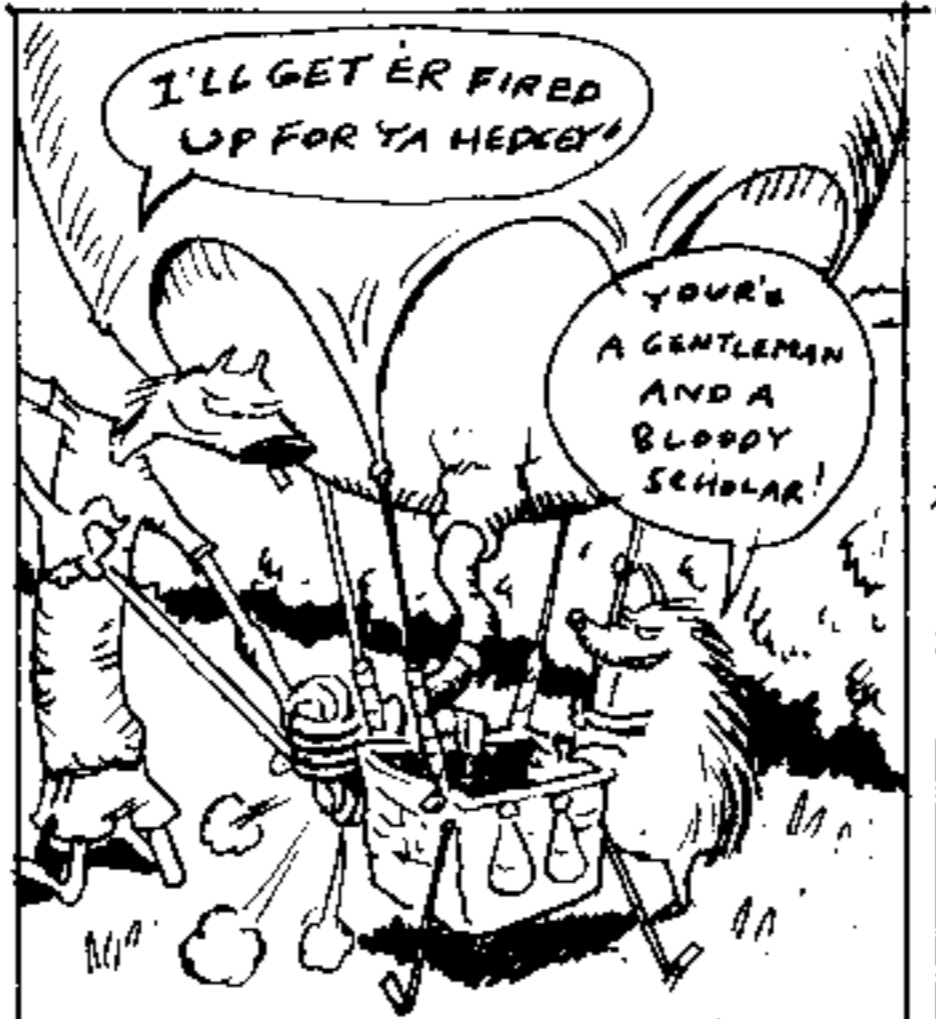
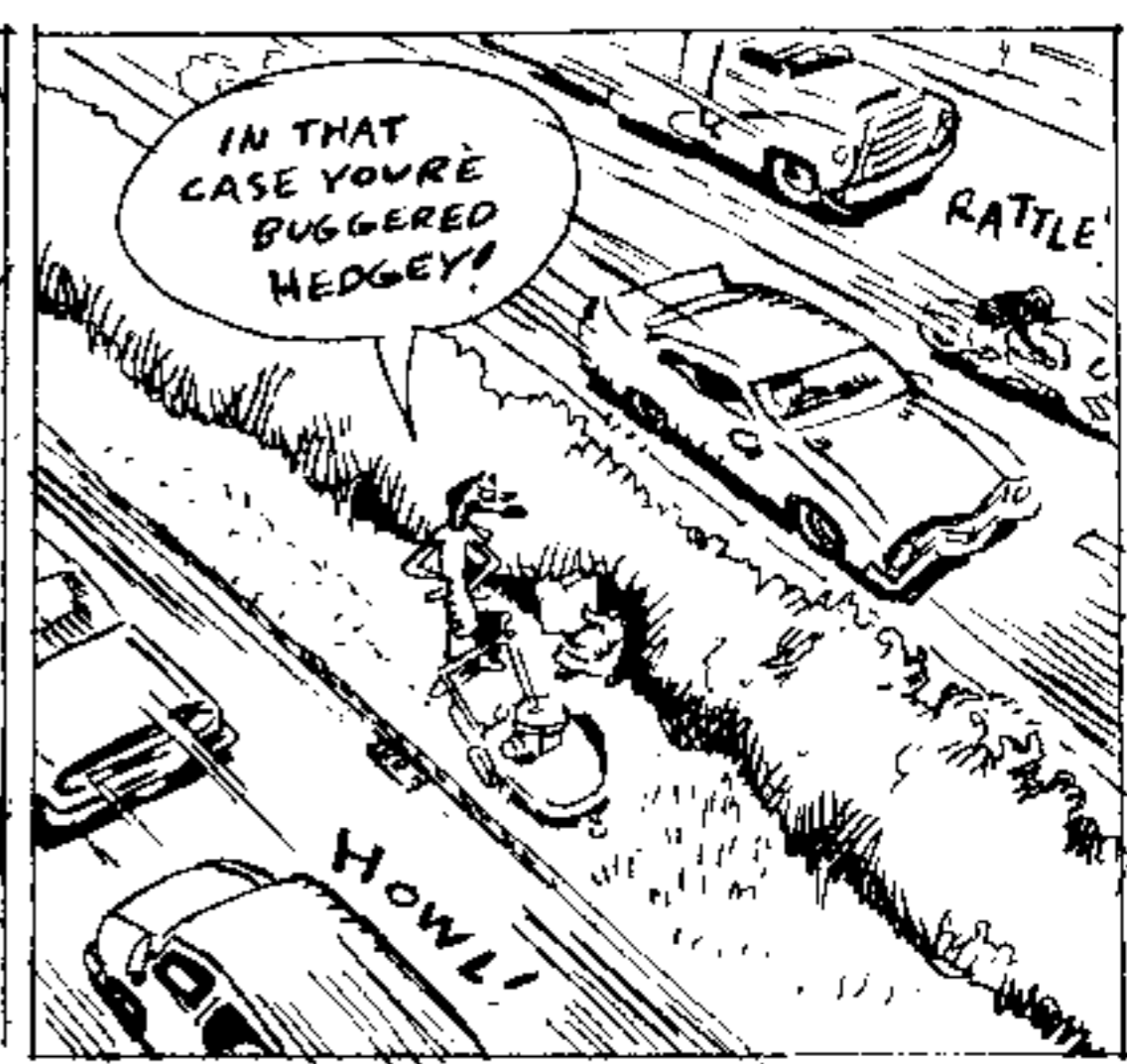
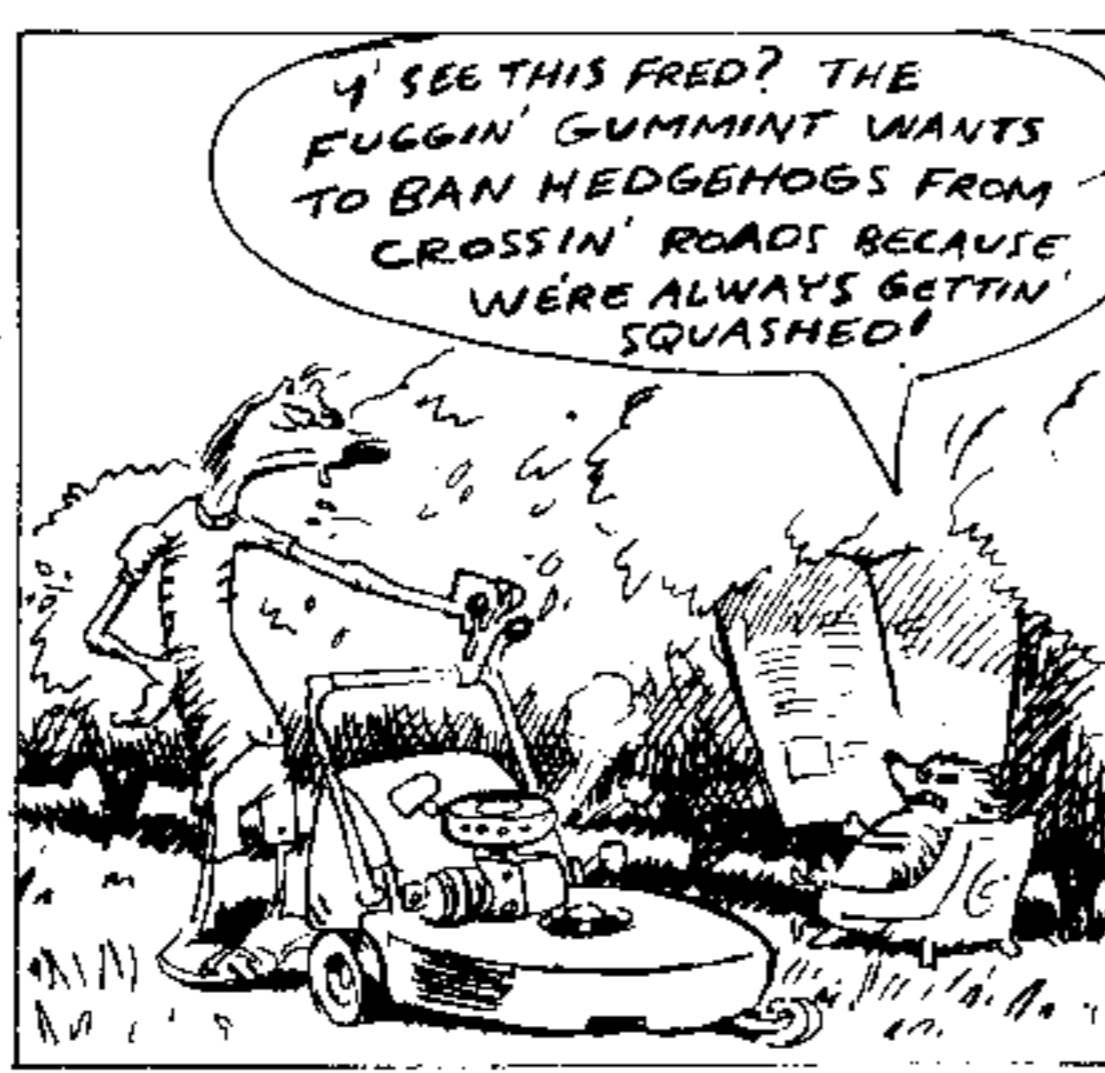


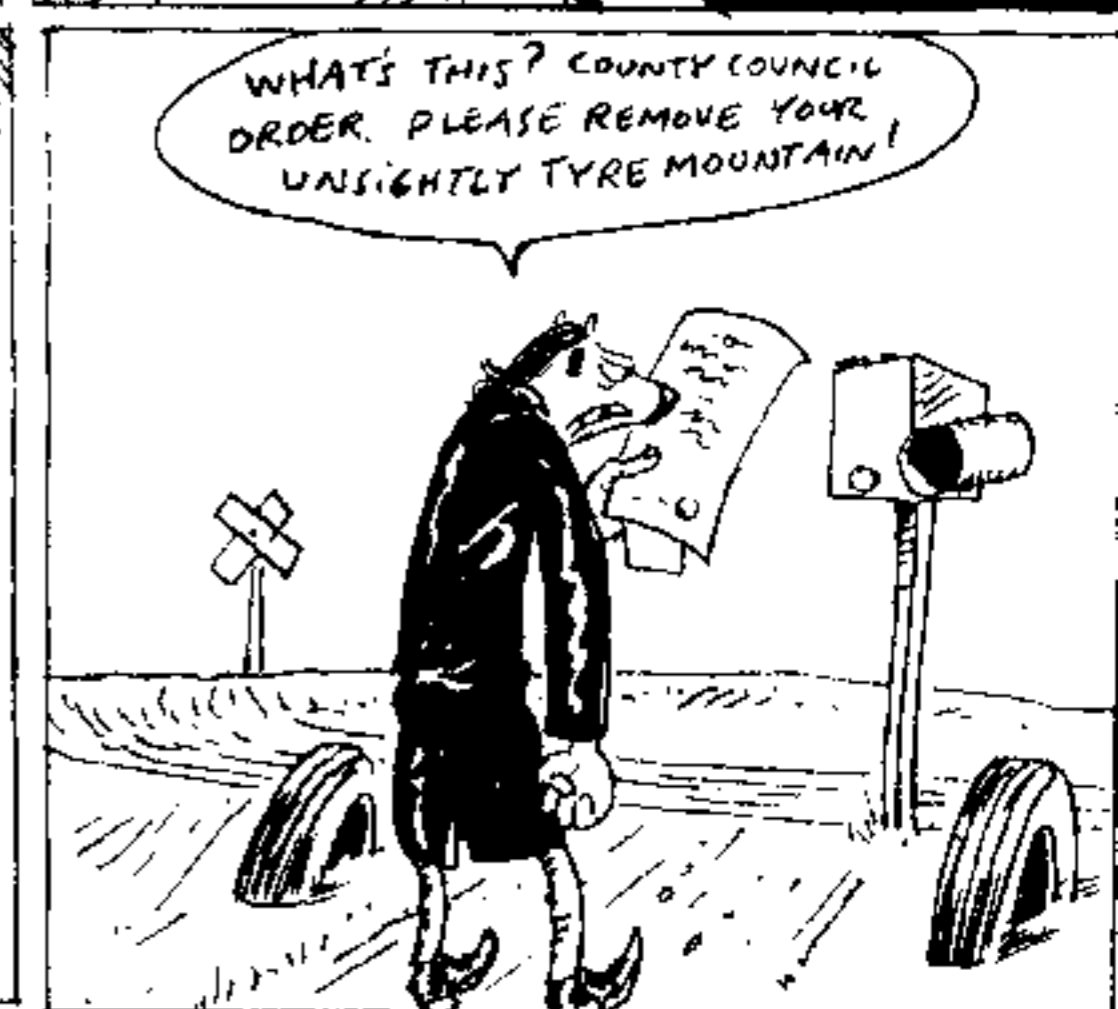
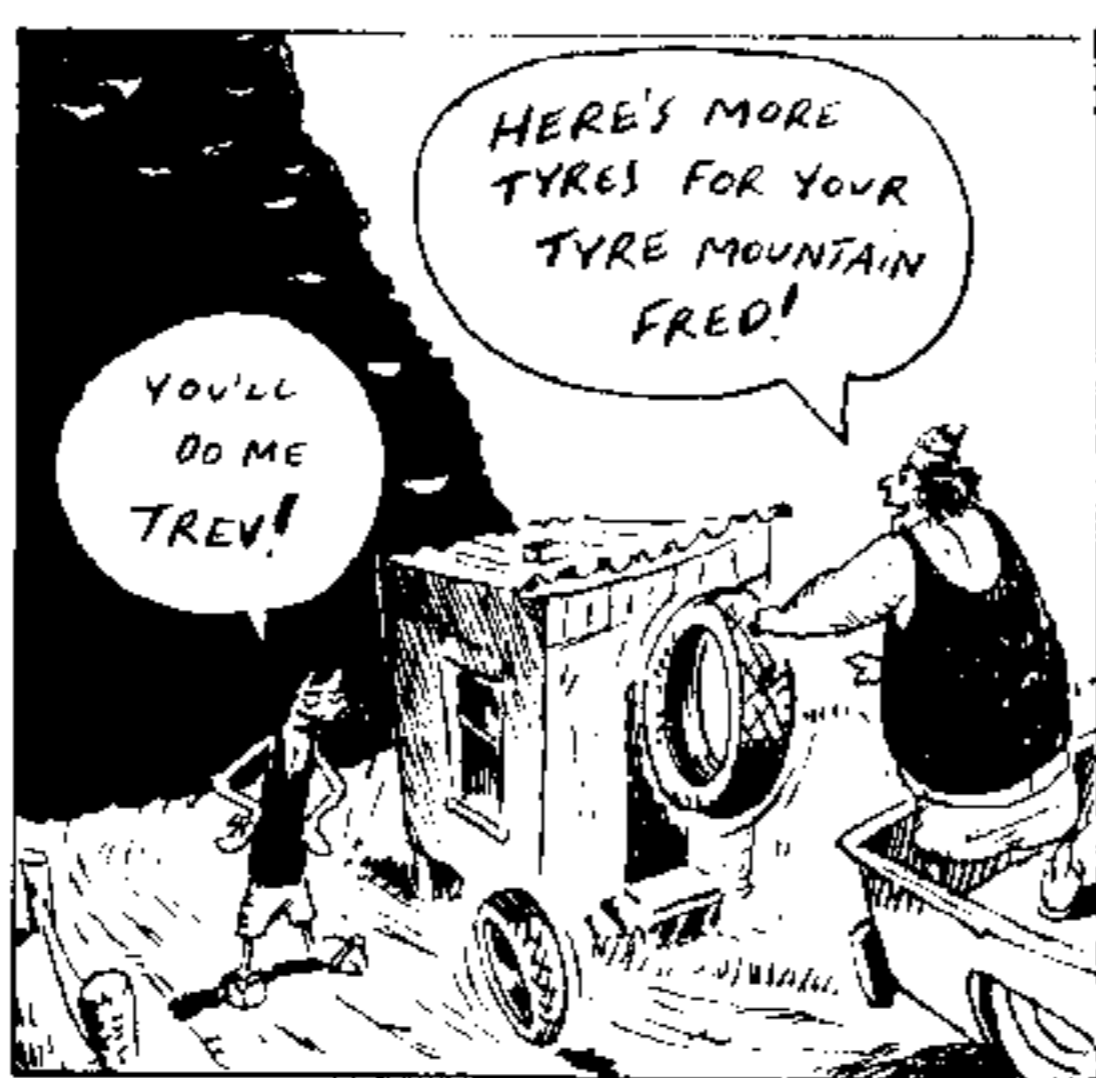
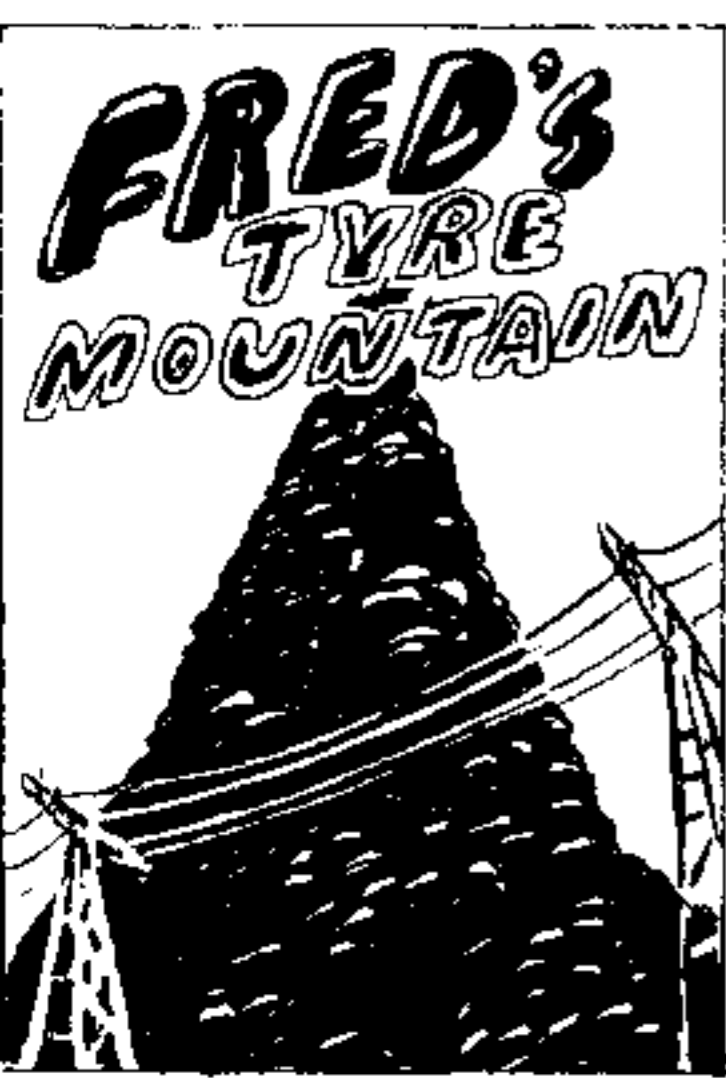


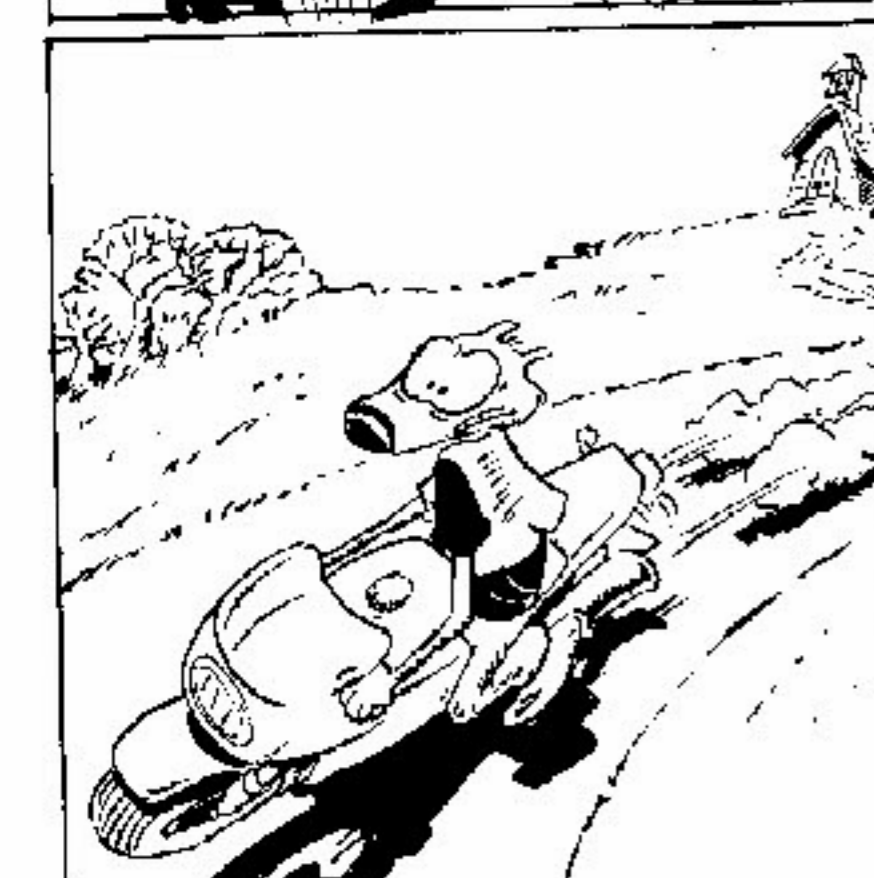
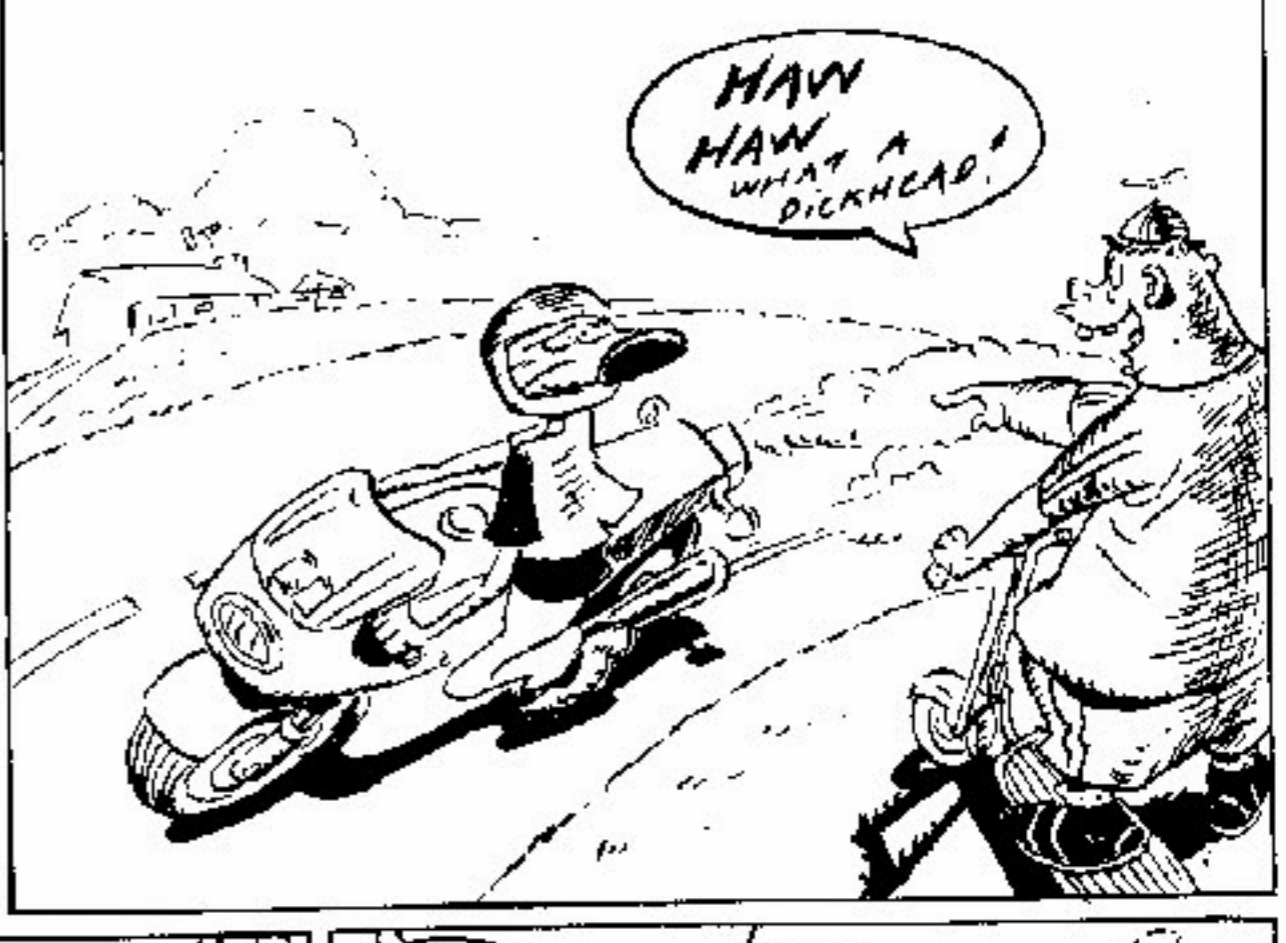
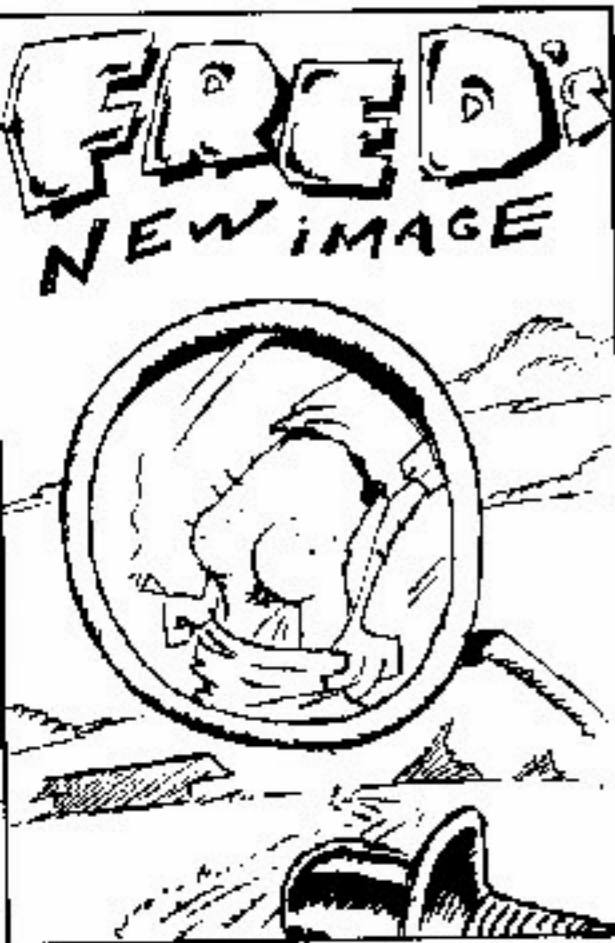
# REVEREND FRED THE REVHEAD











**FRED ASKS**  
**HOW GOOD ARE YA AT RIDIN'?**

HOW GOOD ARE YA AT RIDIN'?

WELL... I'VE NEVER HAD AN ACCIDENT!

WELL... YOU'RE NOT GOIN' HARD ENOUGH, SPORT!  
**GLOOM!**

OH! CAN I HAVE A RIDE?

NO GRANMA! -YOU'D BE HOPELESS!

SCREAM! GET IT OFFA ME

HA HA HA TRICKED YOU READERS! Y'SEE, THE KEY TO GOOD RIDIN' IS NOT TO EXPECT THE OBVIOUS!

THAT OMNIBUS.. -ASSERTING ITS RIGHT OF WAY, GOT TO...

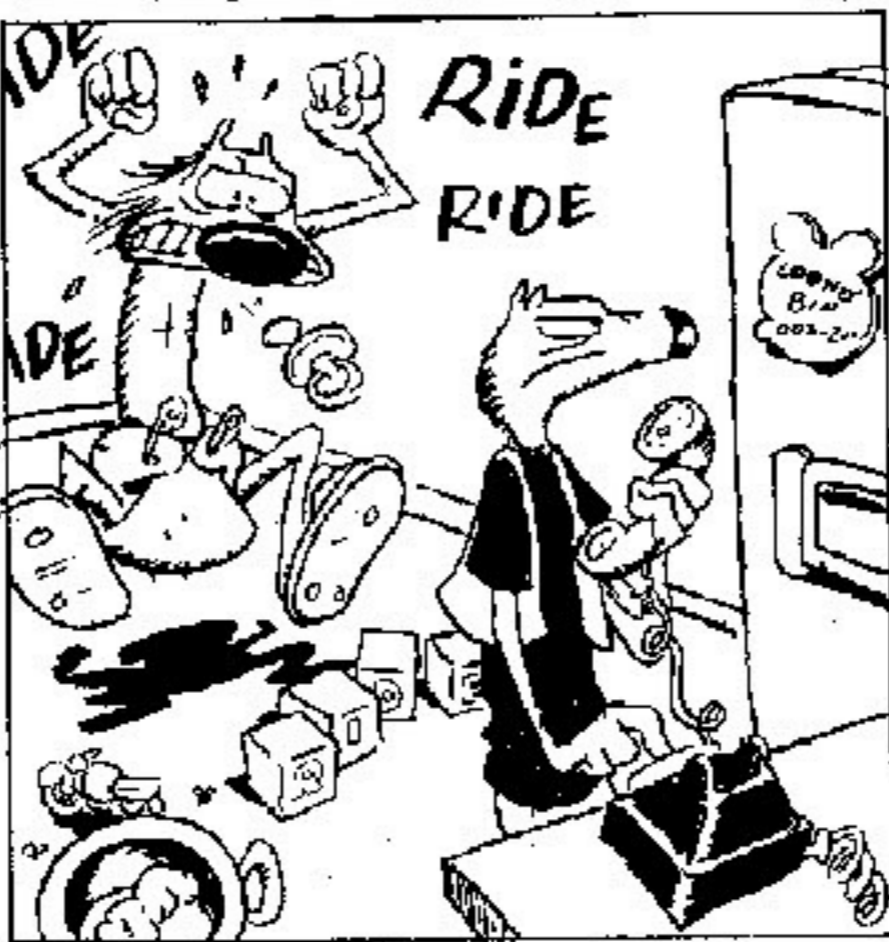
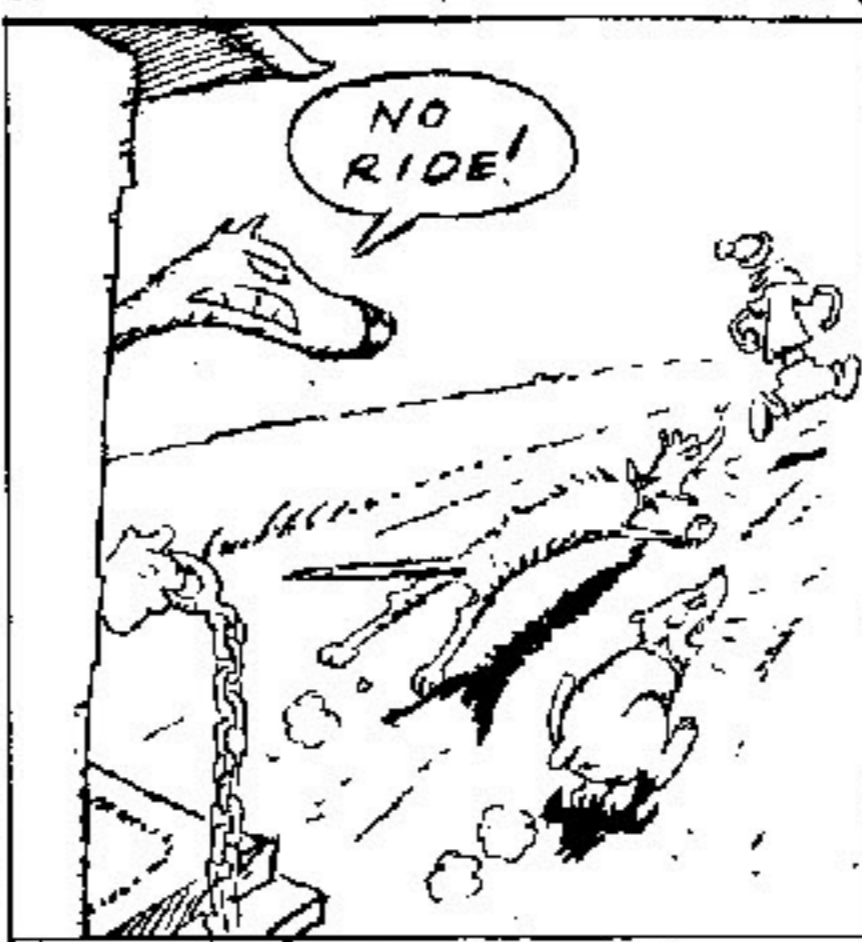
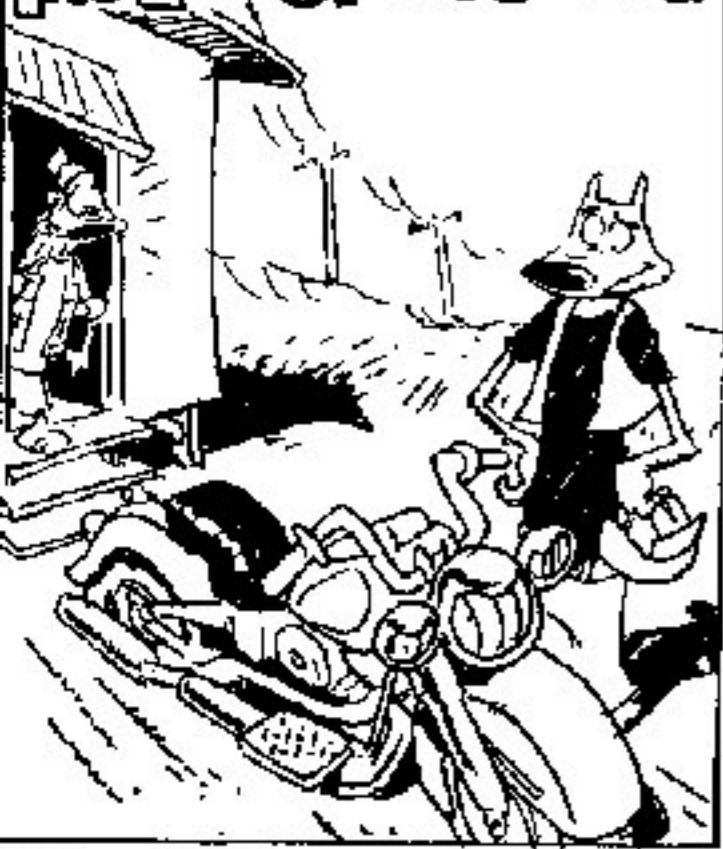
TURN THE HANDLEBARS THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION TO WHAT YA THINK, THEN ACCELERATE!

WELL, I NEVER EXPECTED THIS

KNOW WHAT MAKES A GOOD RIDER? LIGHTNING REFLEXES. THAT'S WHY I RACE!

**GLOOM!**

FRED GIVES IN



**FRED the ROOKIE**  
**COP vs.**  
**The CHEEKY BIKER**



NEVER FORGET!  
 DONT TAKE  
 ANY  
 CHEEK!



CALL FOR BACKUP!  
 THAT JOHN CITIZEN  
 WAS  
 LOOKING  
 AT US!



LOOK AT THE  
 COPS  
 WOULDJA?

WHY  
 CANT  
 WE  
 JUST  
 GET  
 ALONG?



CONGRATULATIONS  
 FRED! YOU'RE  
 ONE OF  
 US  
 NOW!



I'LL SET MY CHEEK RADAR  
 ON EXTRA SENSITIVE,  
 BEFORE GOING OUT  
 ON PATROL!



THERE'S SOME  
 BIKIES!



WHICH ONE OF YOU  
 FUGGIN  
 BIKIES WAS SHOWIN'  
 DISRESPECT!

AAAAARK!  
 HELLO  
 COCKY!



WHO'S A  
 CHEEKY  
 BOY?  
 THEN?

CRACK!



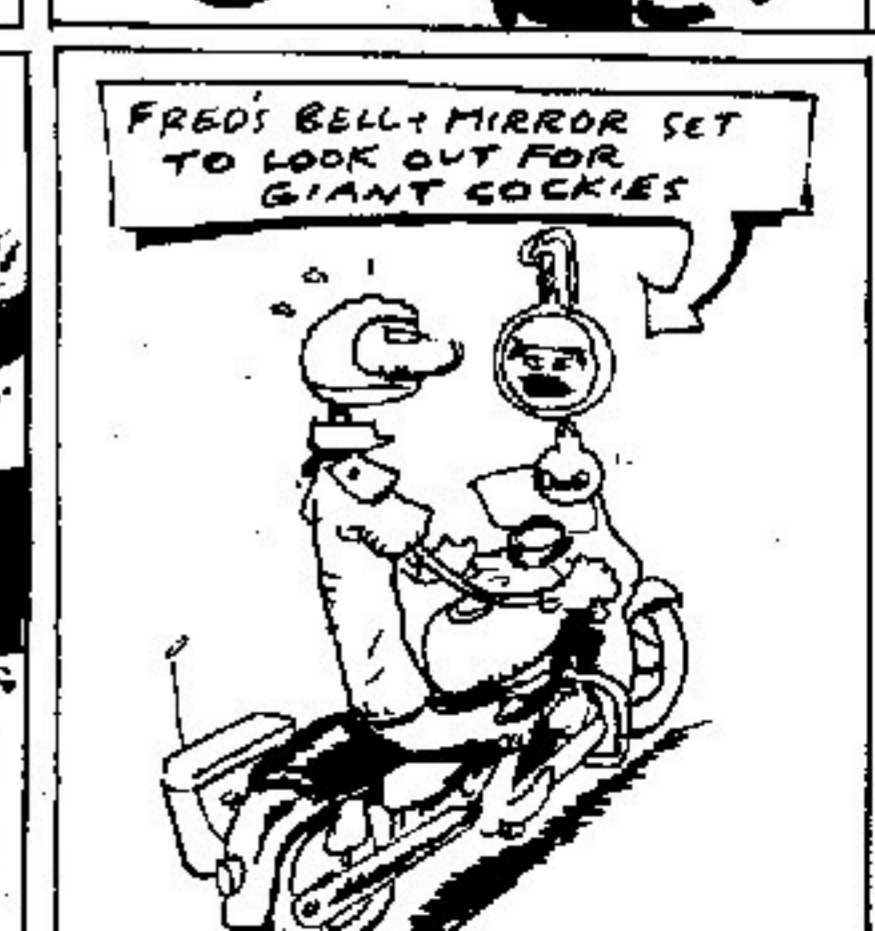
PECK!

OW!



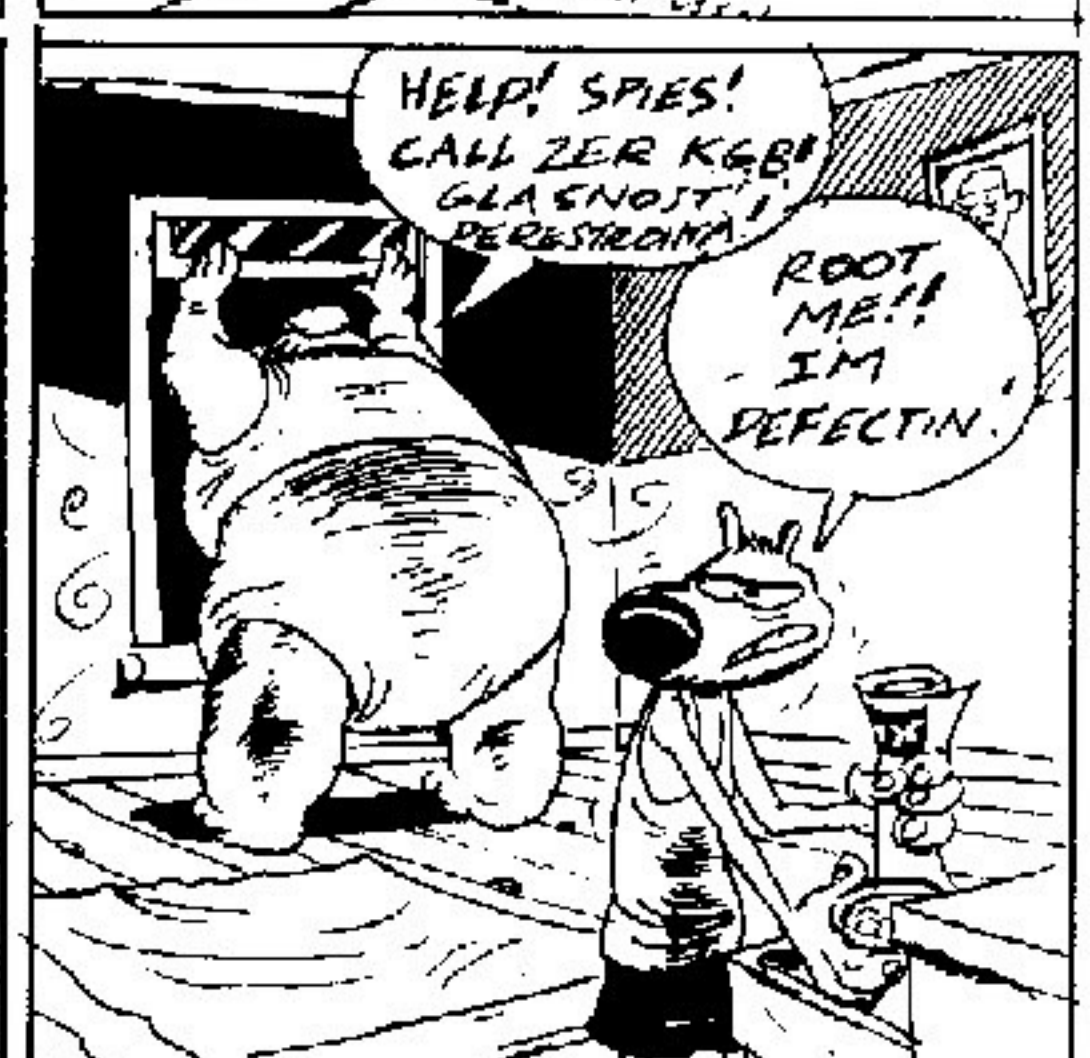
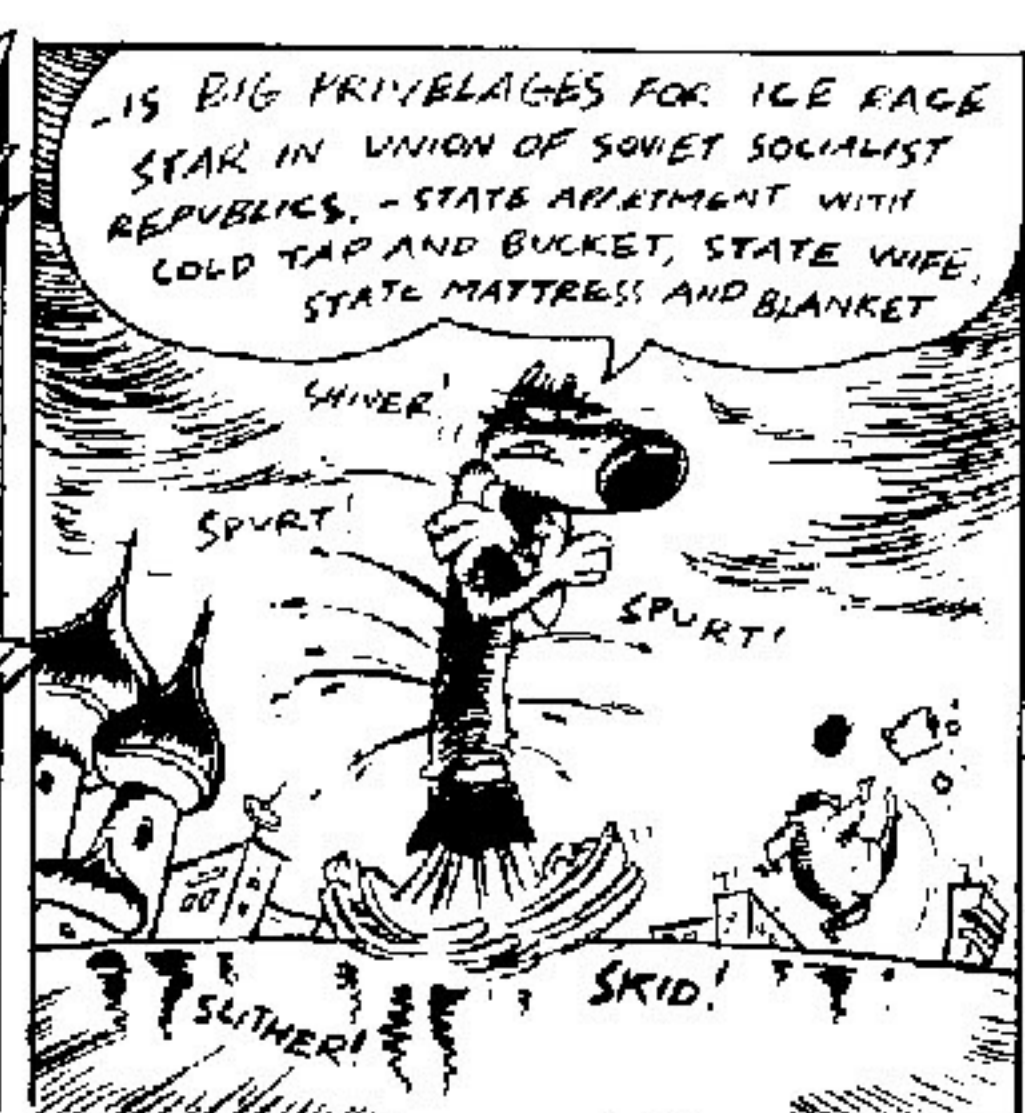
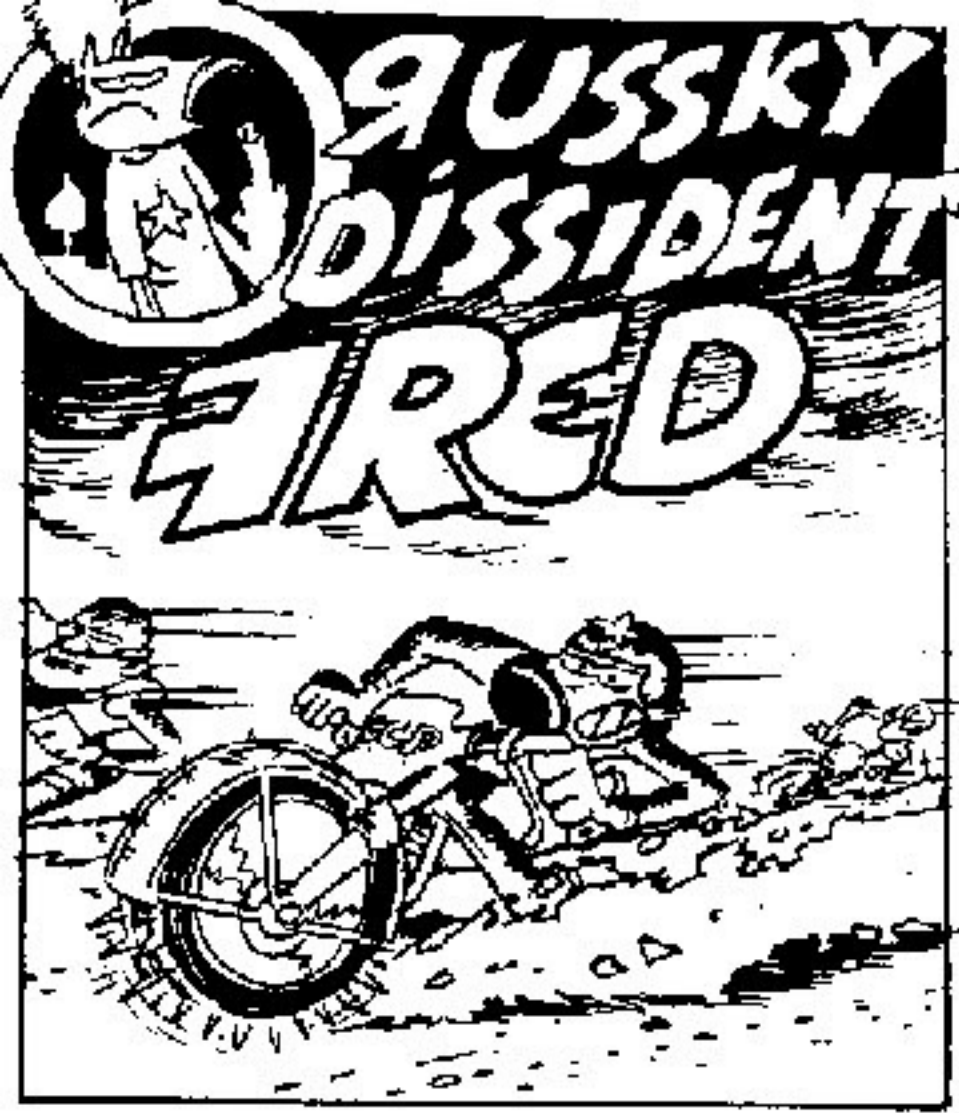
RAAARK!  
 COCKY WANTS  
 A V.B.!

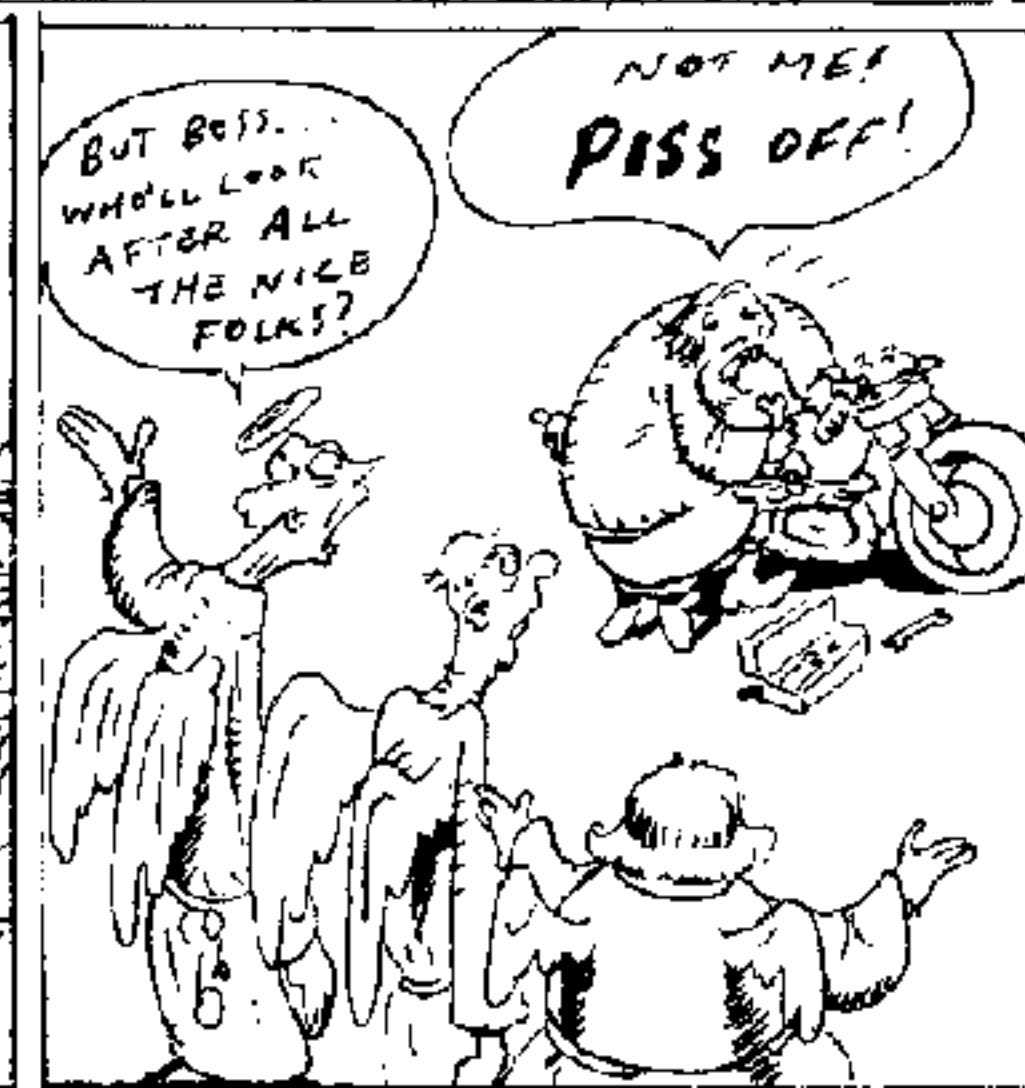
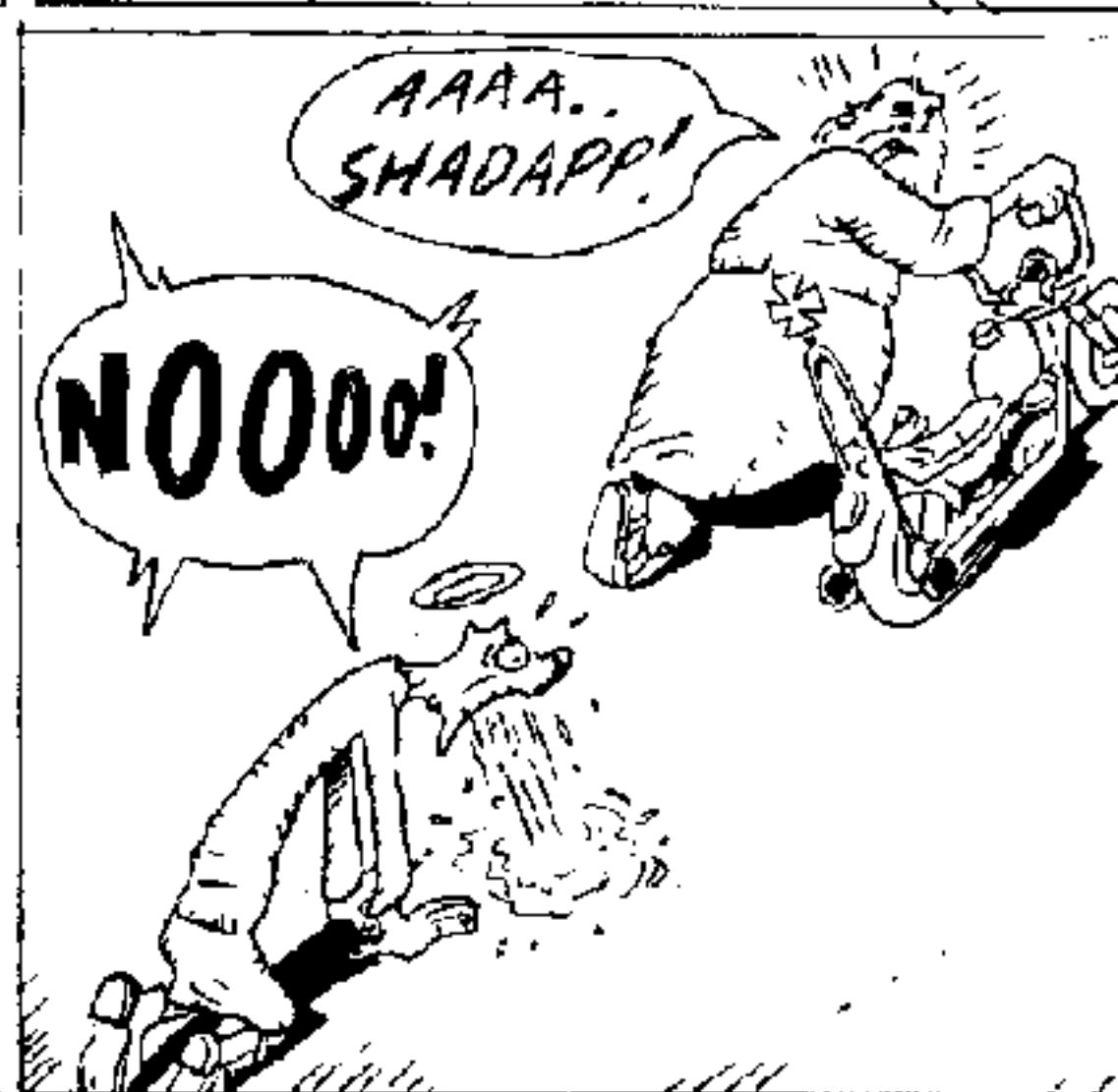
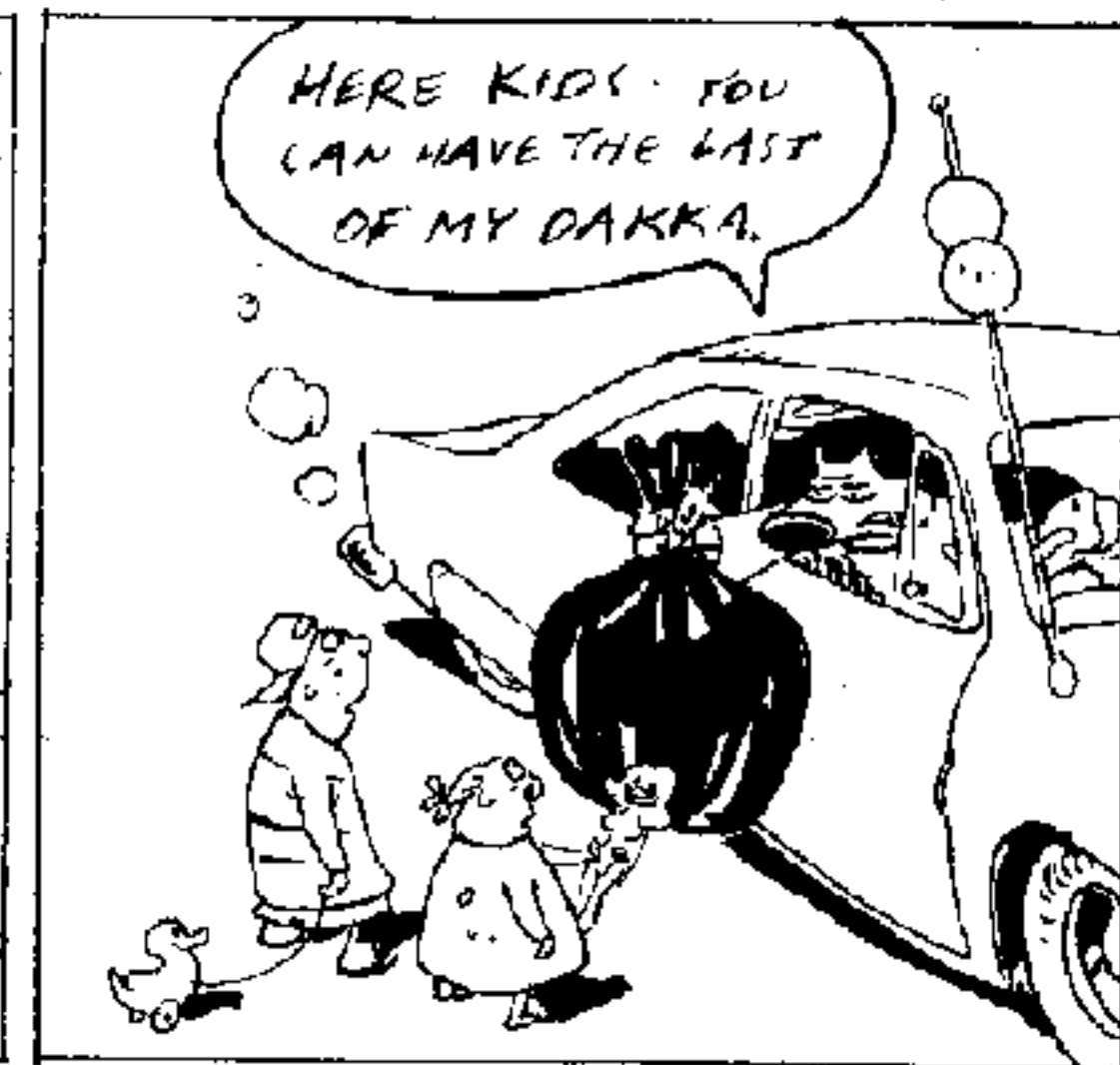
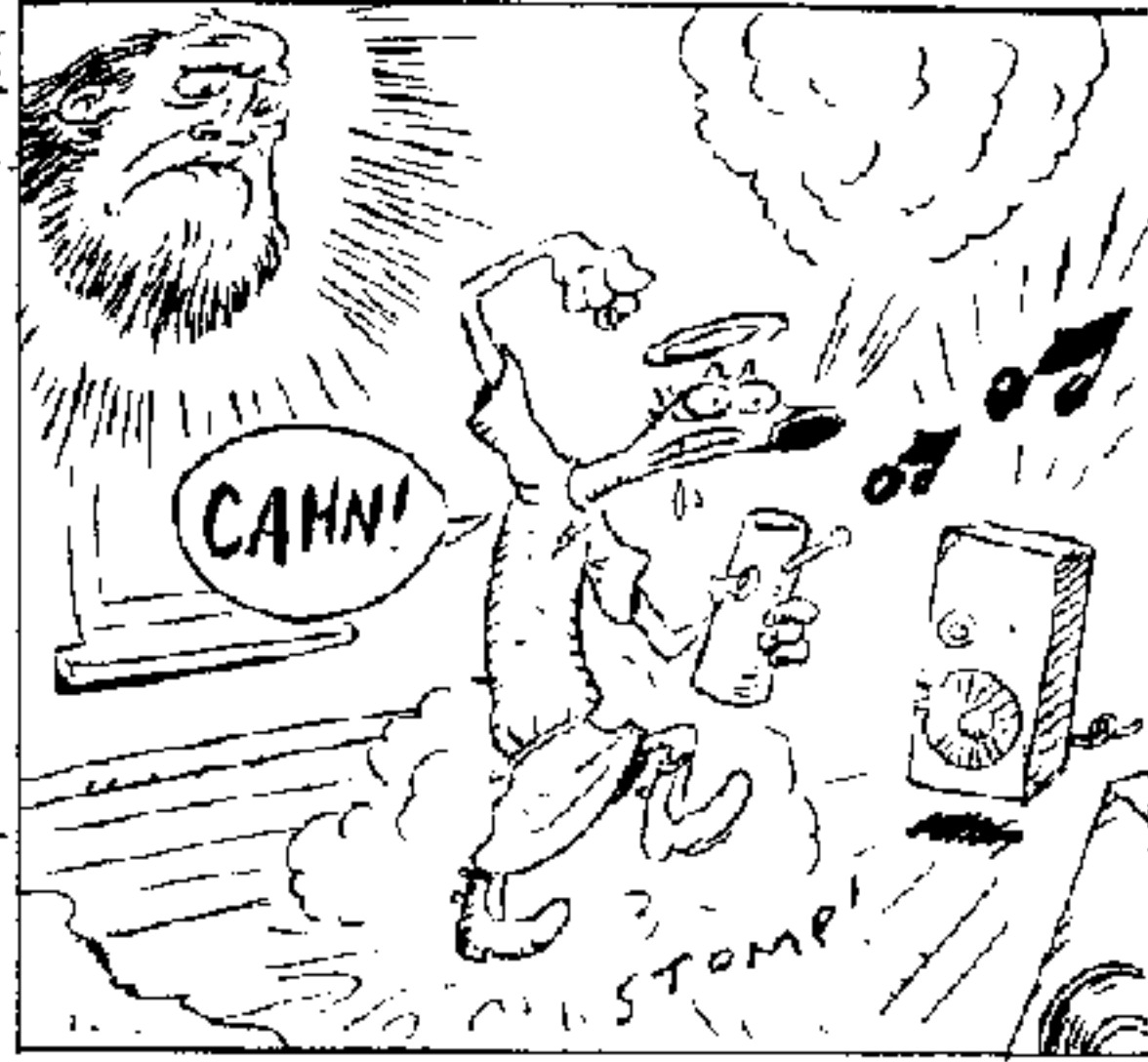
FANN  
 CAHN!



FRED'S BELL+MIRROR SET  
 TO LOOK OUT FOR  
 GIANT COCKIES







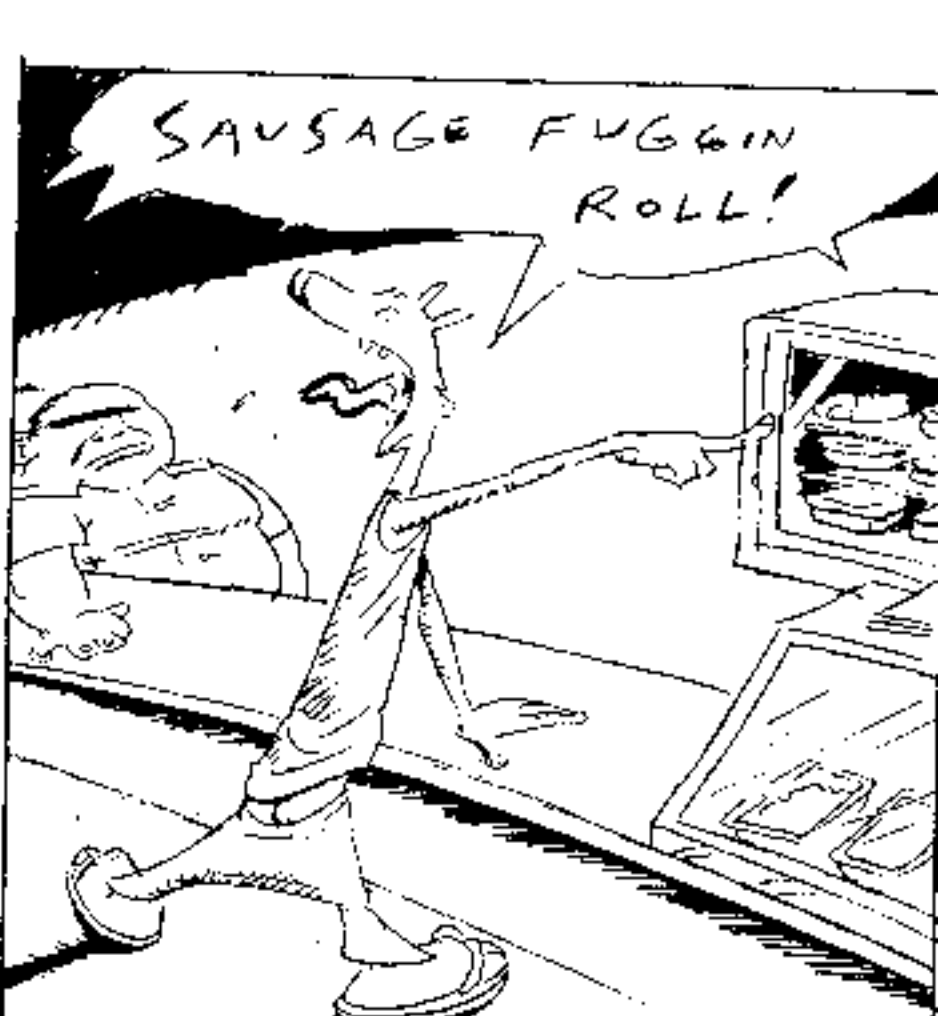
# FRED'S SAUSAGE ROLL



FEEL LIKE A SAUSAGE ROLL!



LEAVE A GAP YUKKARN!



SAUSAGE FUGGIN ROLL!



DONT TALKA LOIK DAT IN FRUNNAMOI MUDDA MOIT!

DEESH

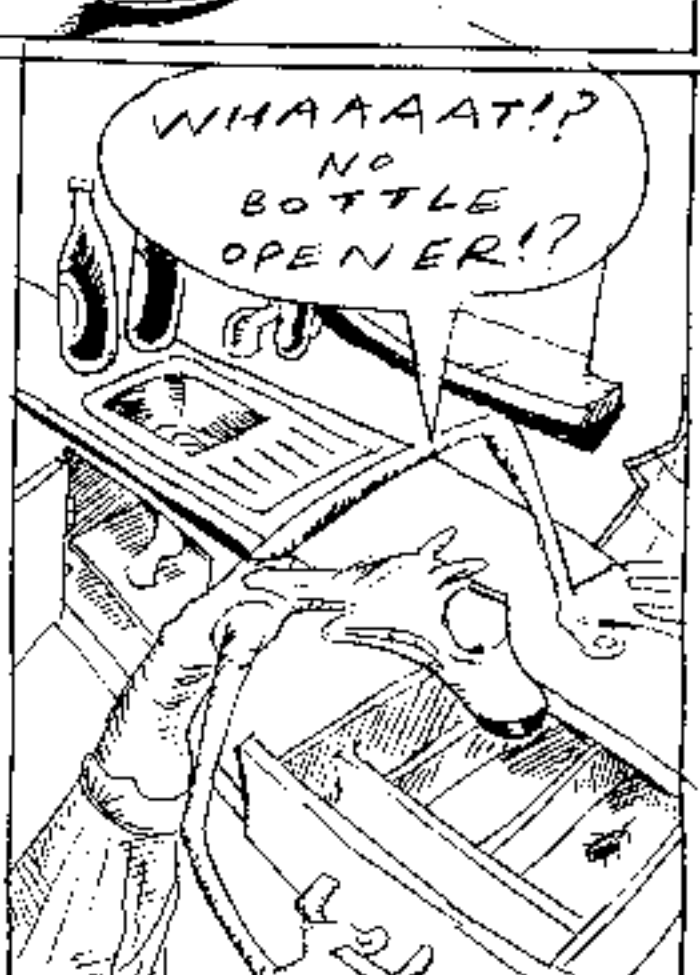


BACK HOME

I'M NOT EATIN THAT SAUSAGE ROLL WITHOUT A BEER!



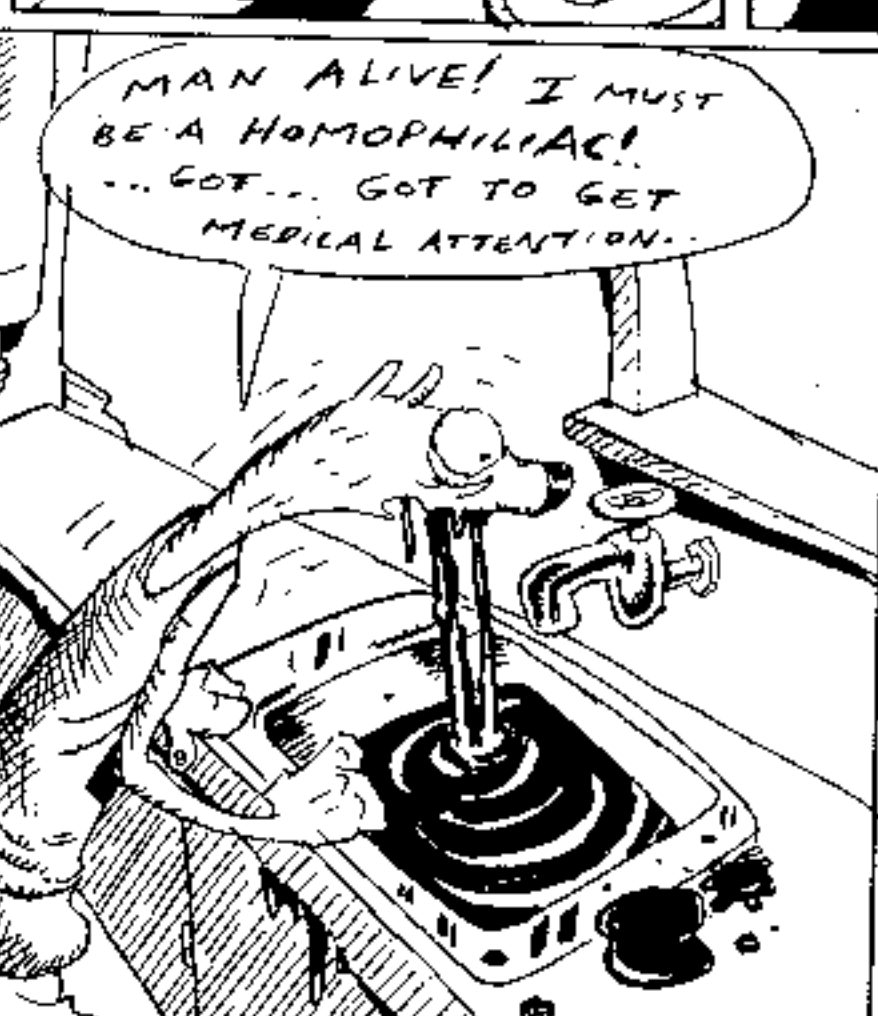
LEAVE A FUGGIN GAP!



WHAAAAAT!? NO BOTTLE OPENER!?



ILL BITE IT OPEN LIKE A TOUGH GUY WOULD!



MAN ALIVE! I MUST BE A HOMOPHILIAC! ... GOT... GOT TO GET MEDICAL ATTENTION...



LEAVE A GAP.



HOME AGAIN. BAN! THIS SAUSAGE ROLL IS COLD!

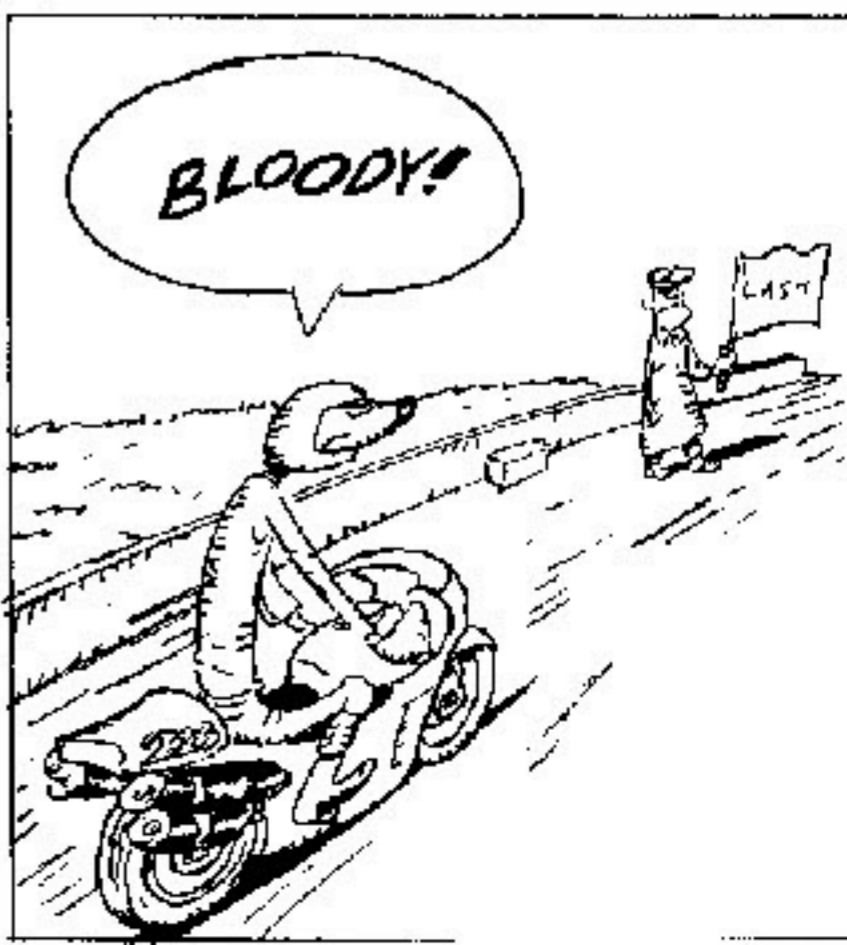
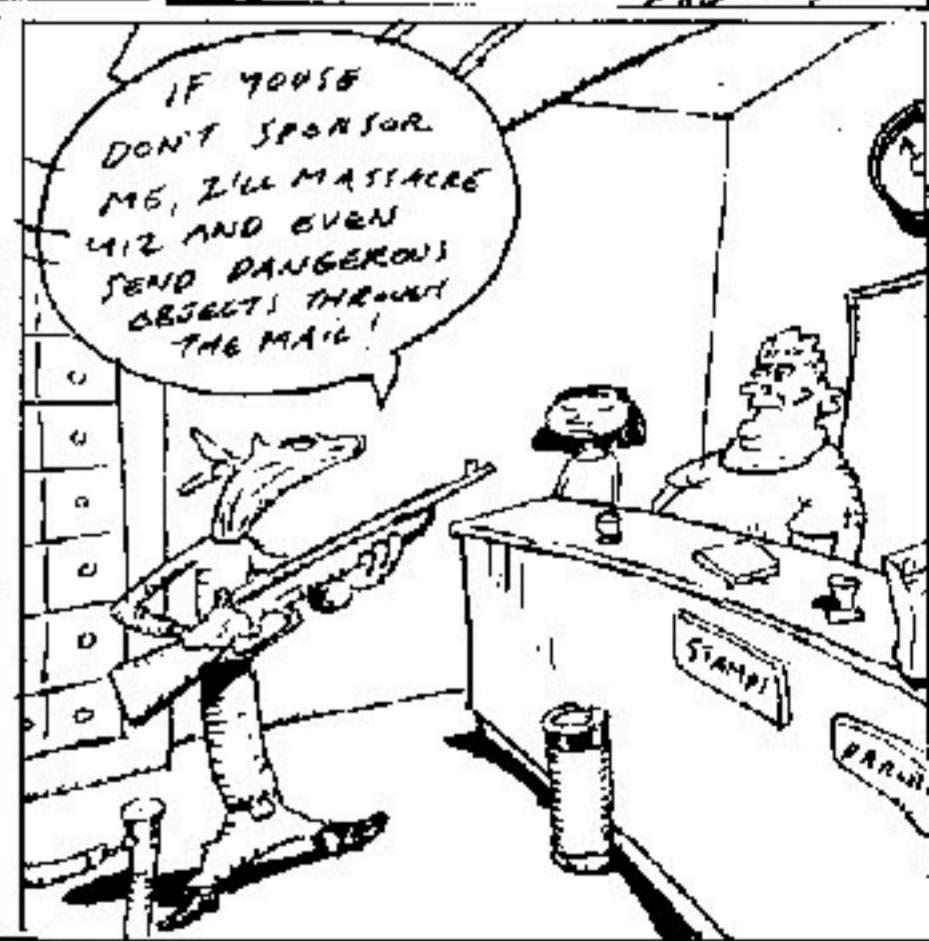
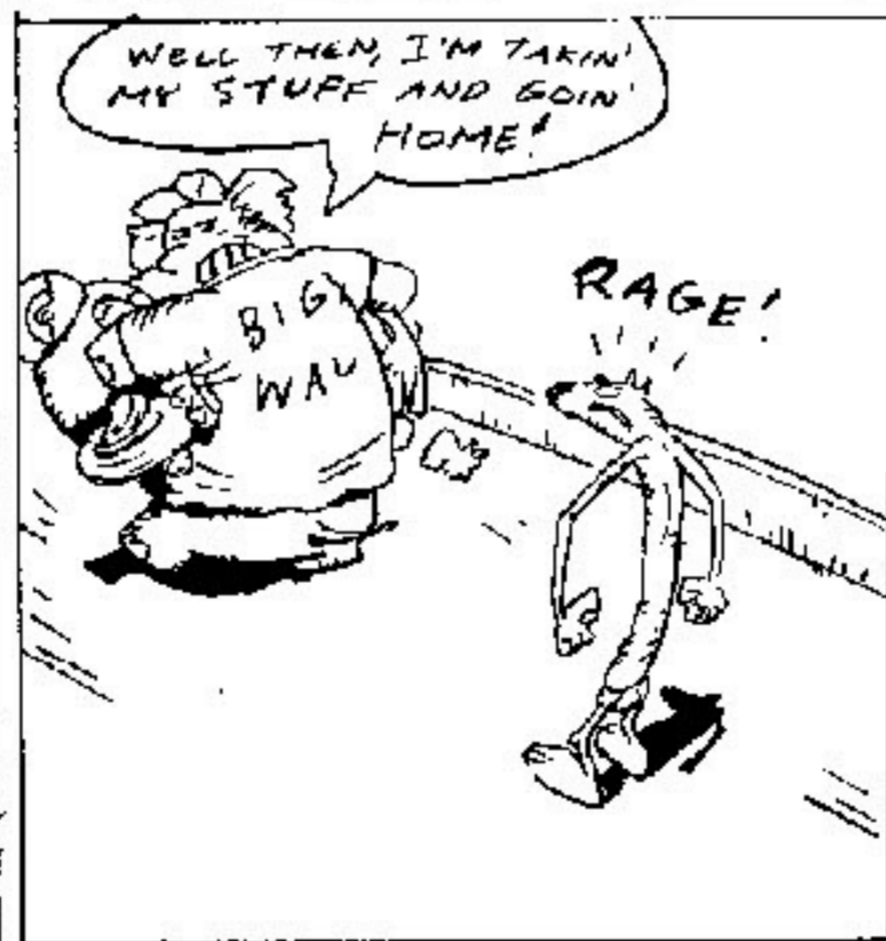
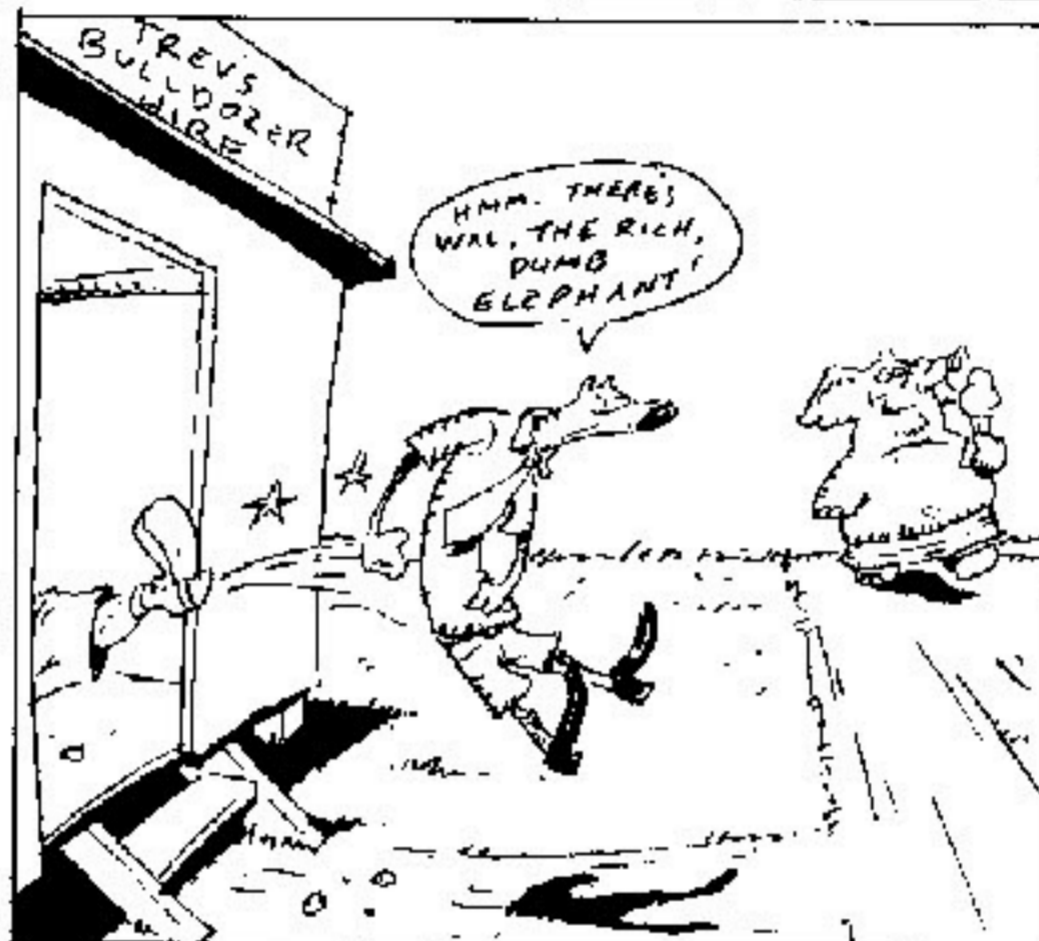
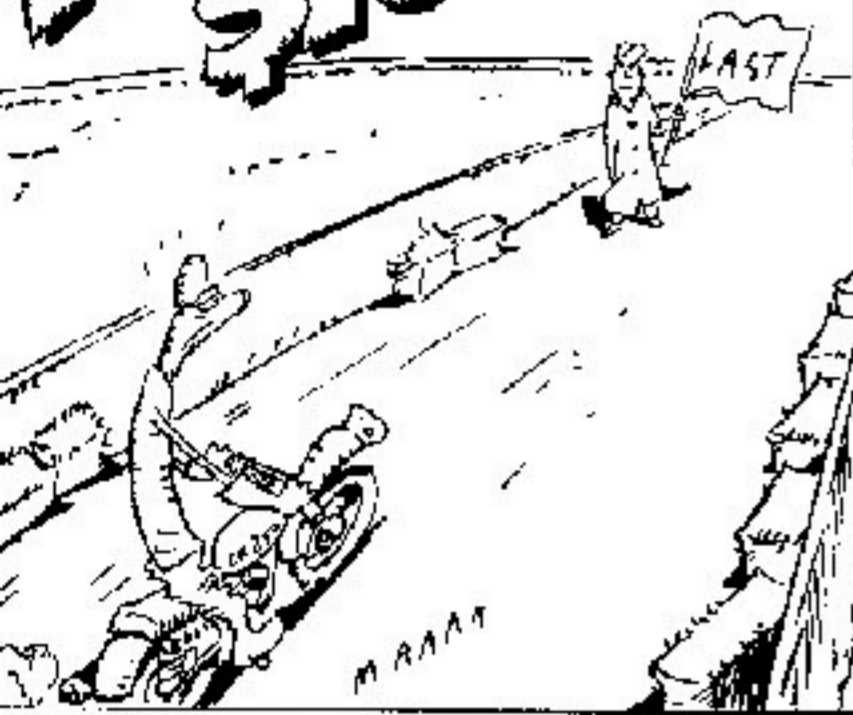


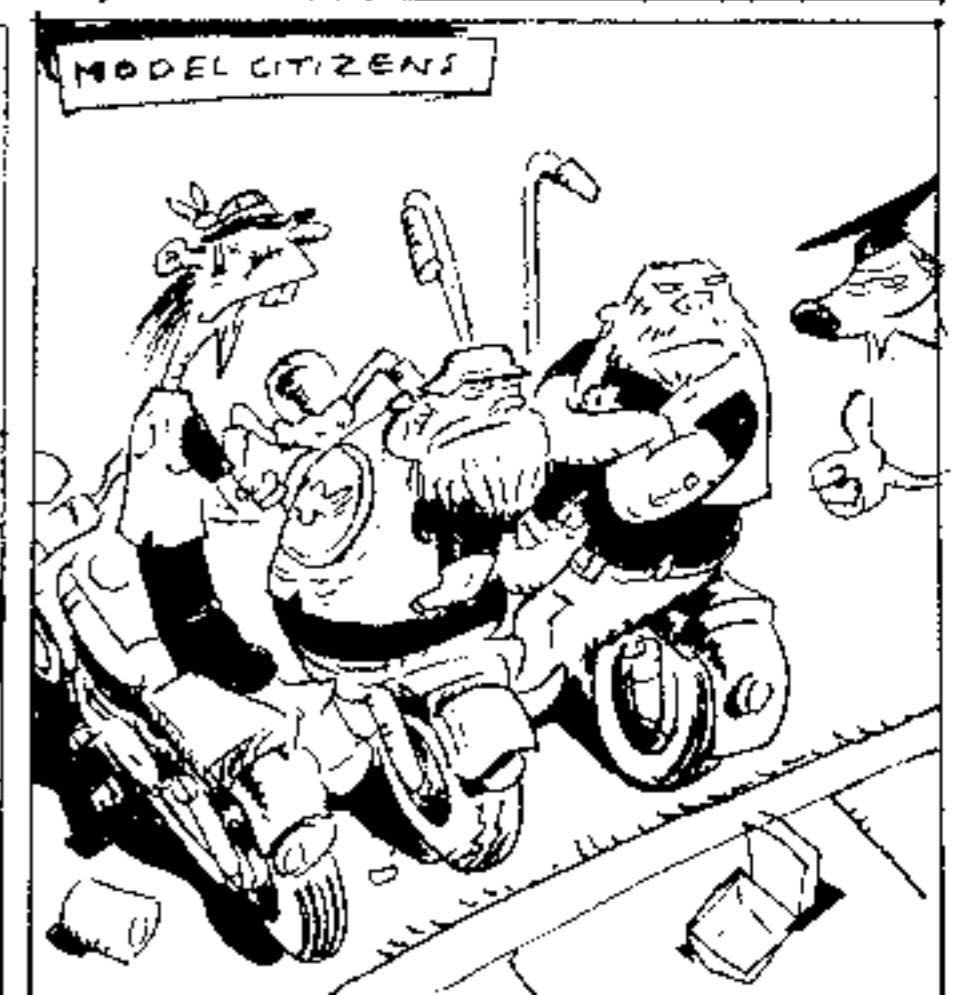
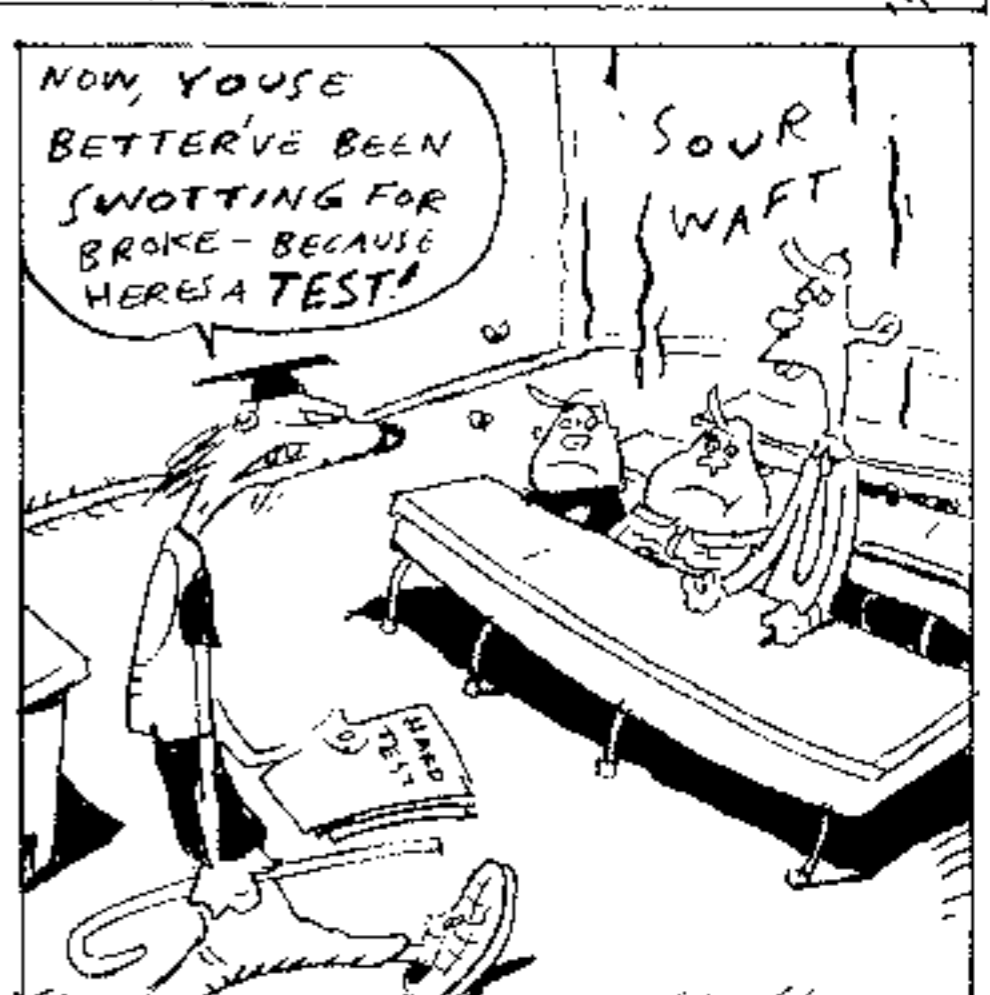
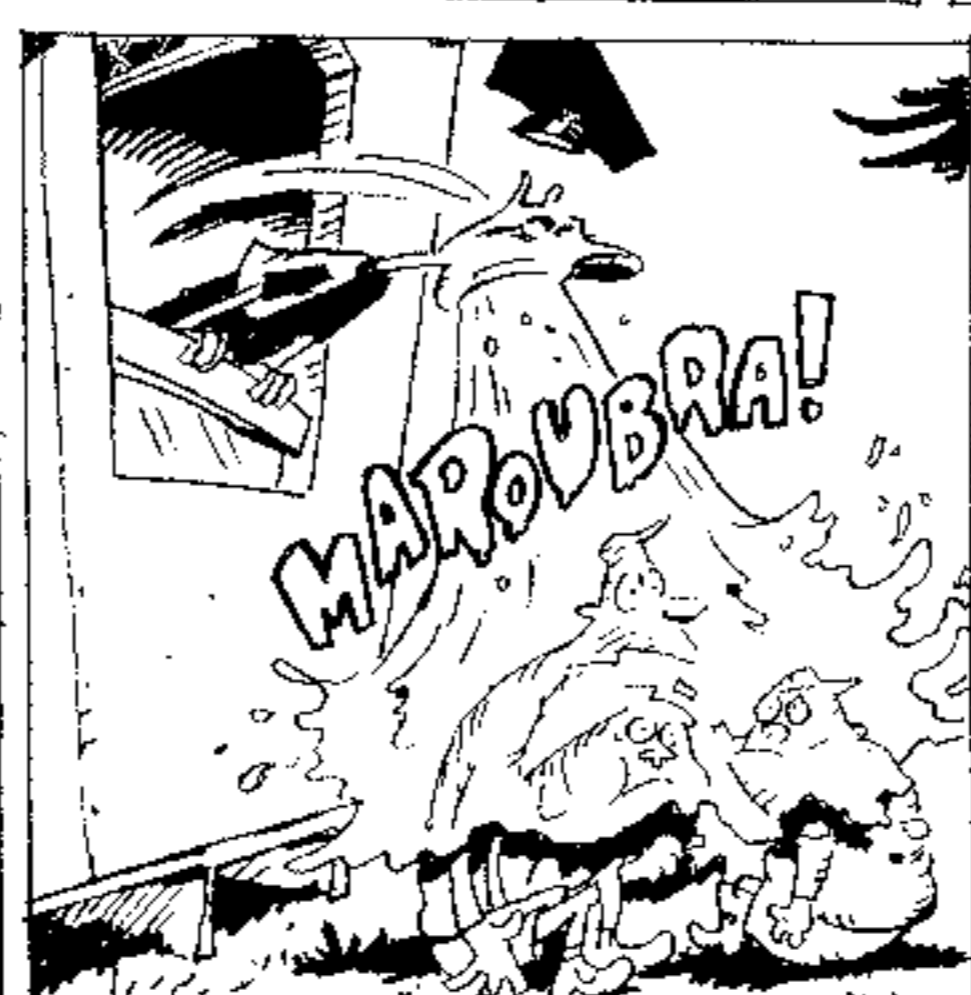
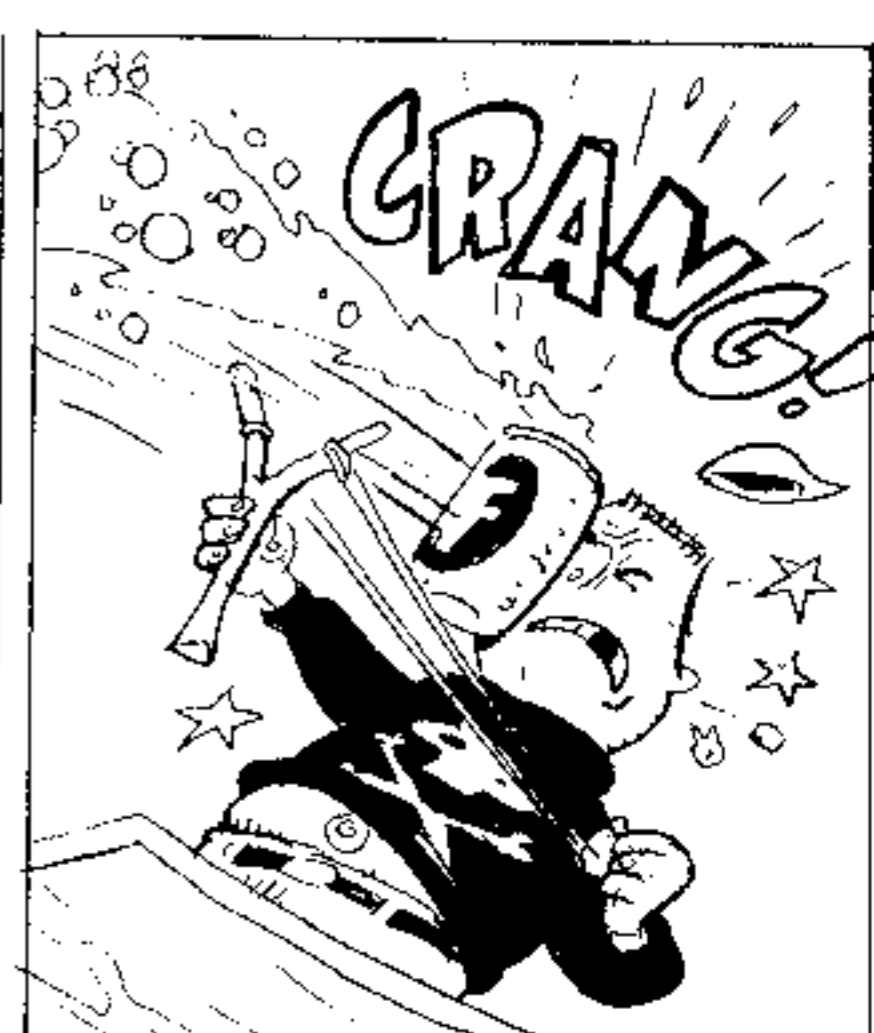
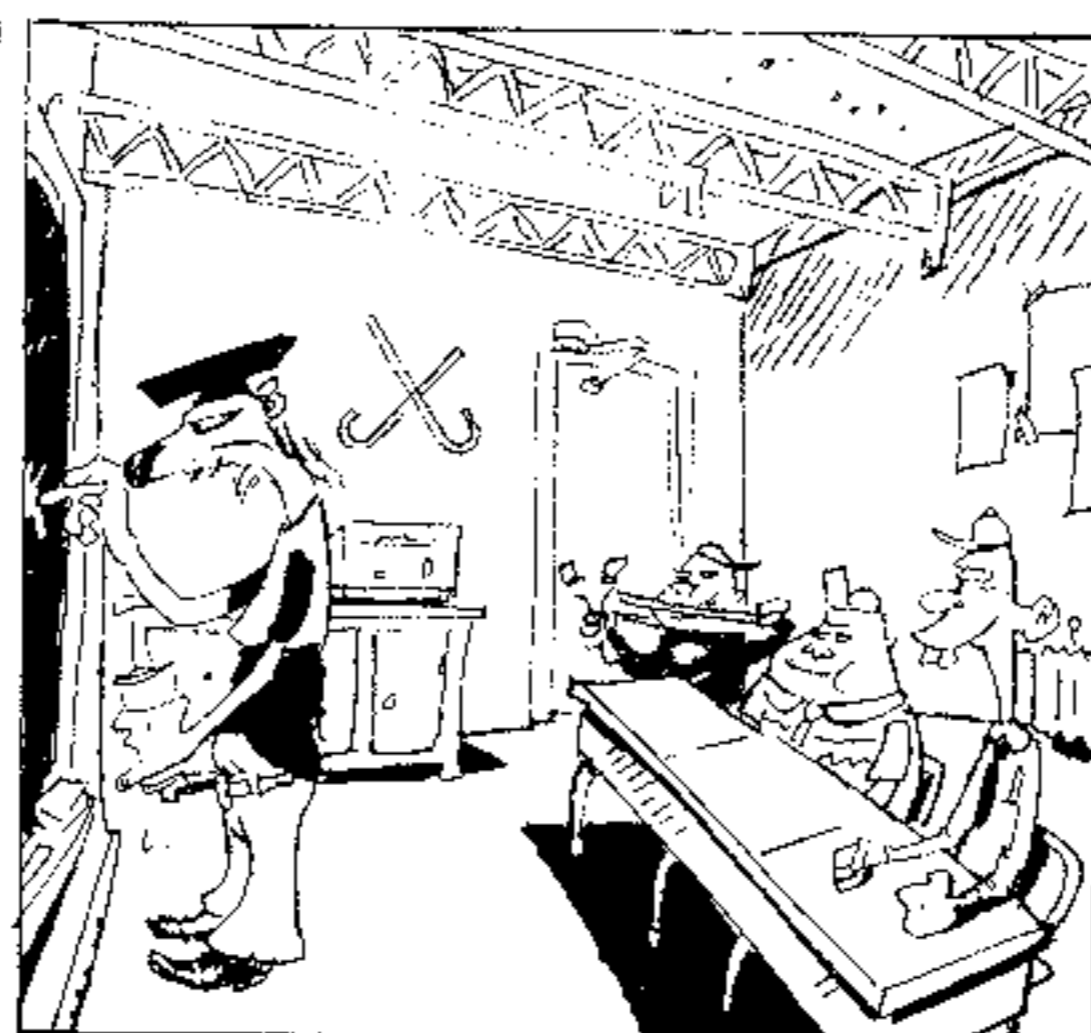
CURSE THE FATES!



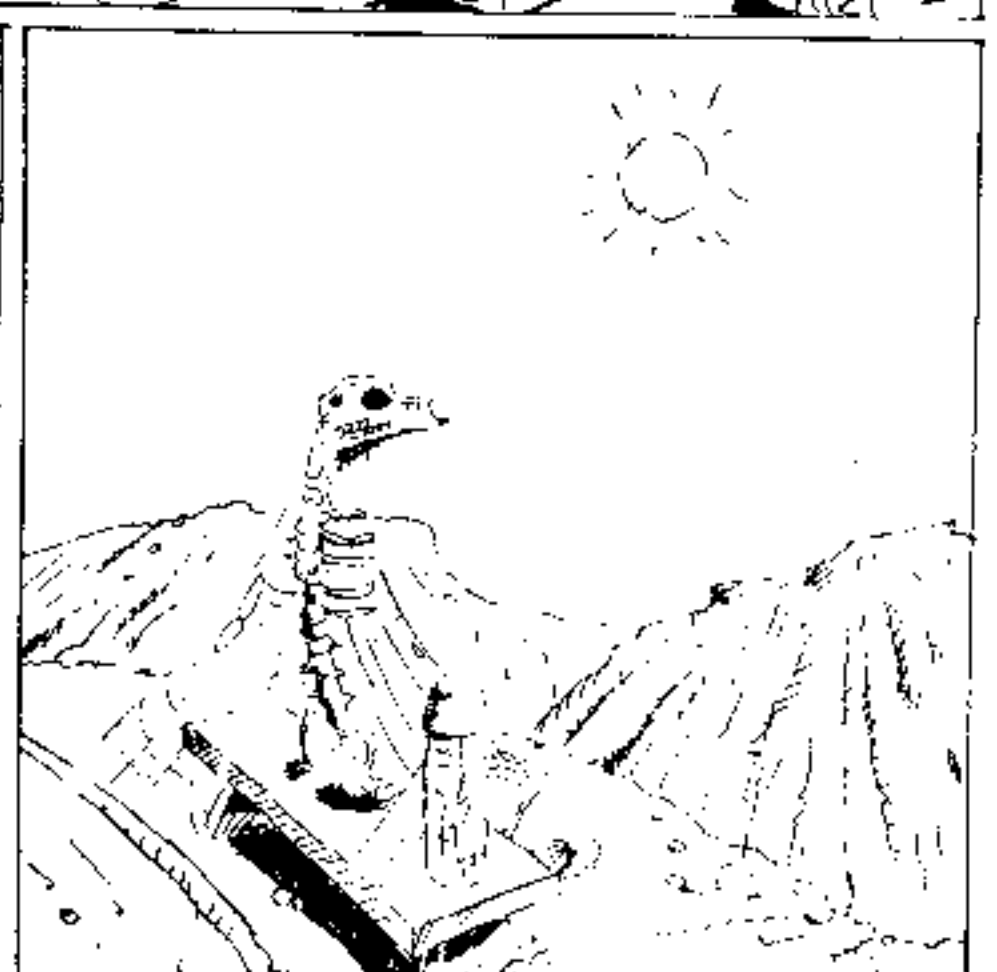
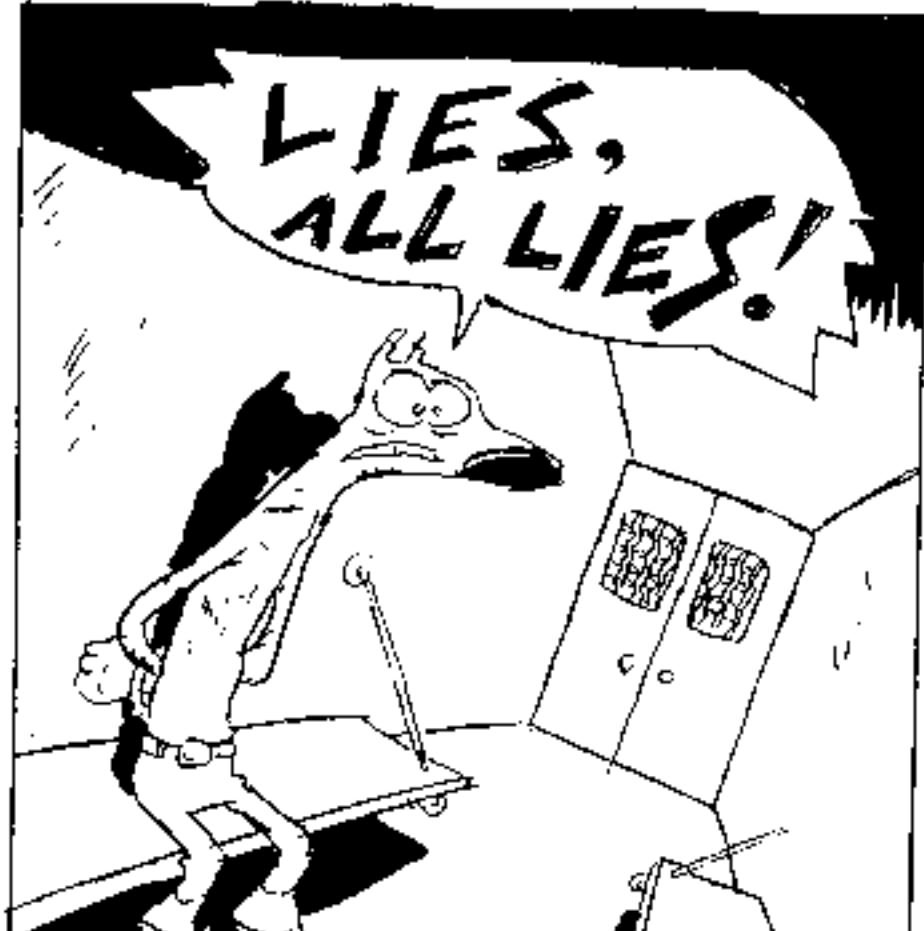
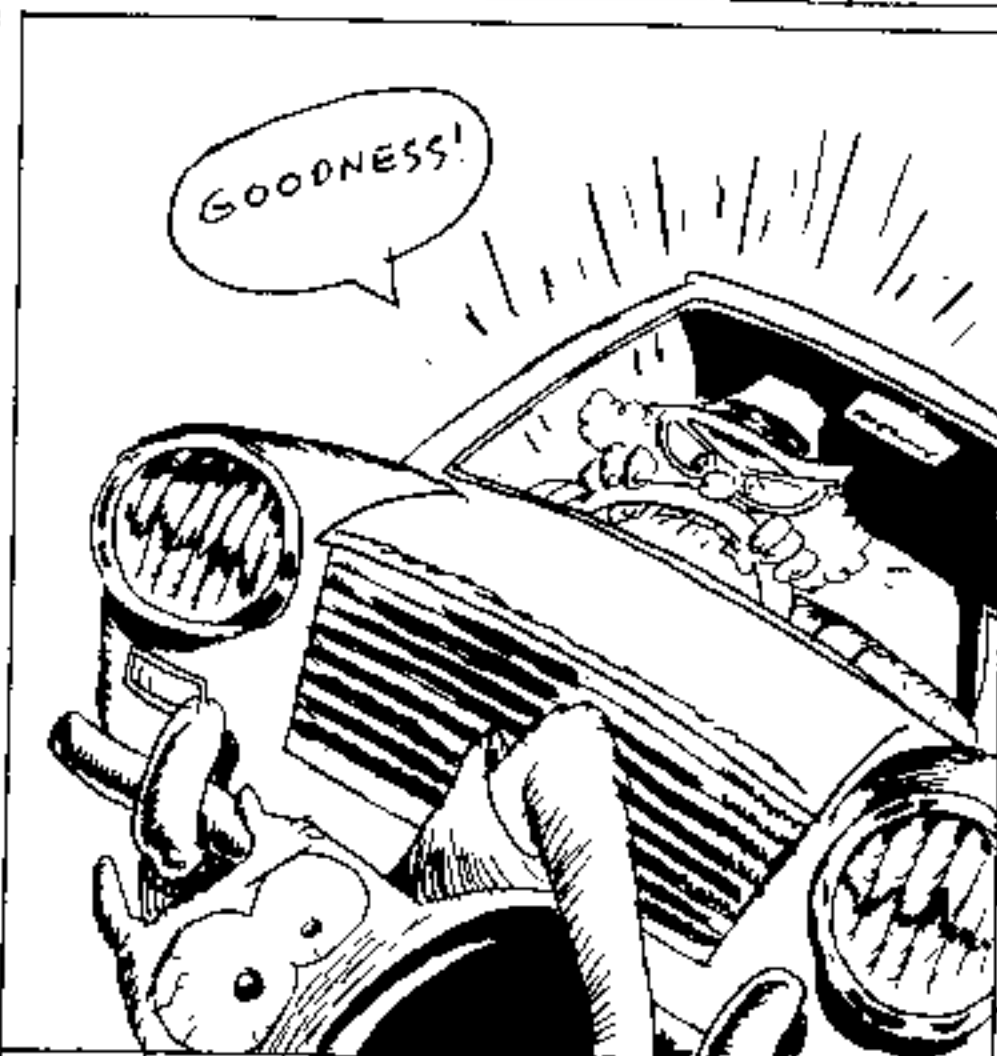
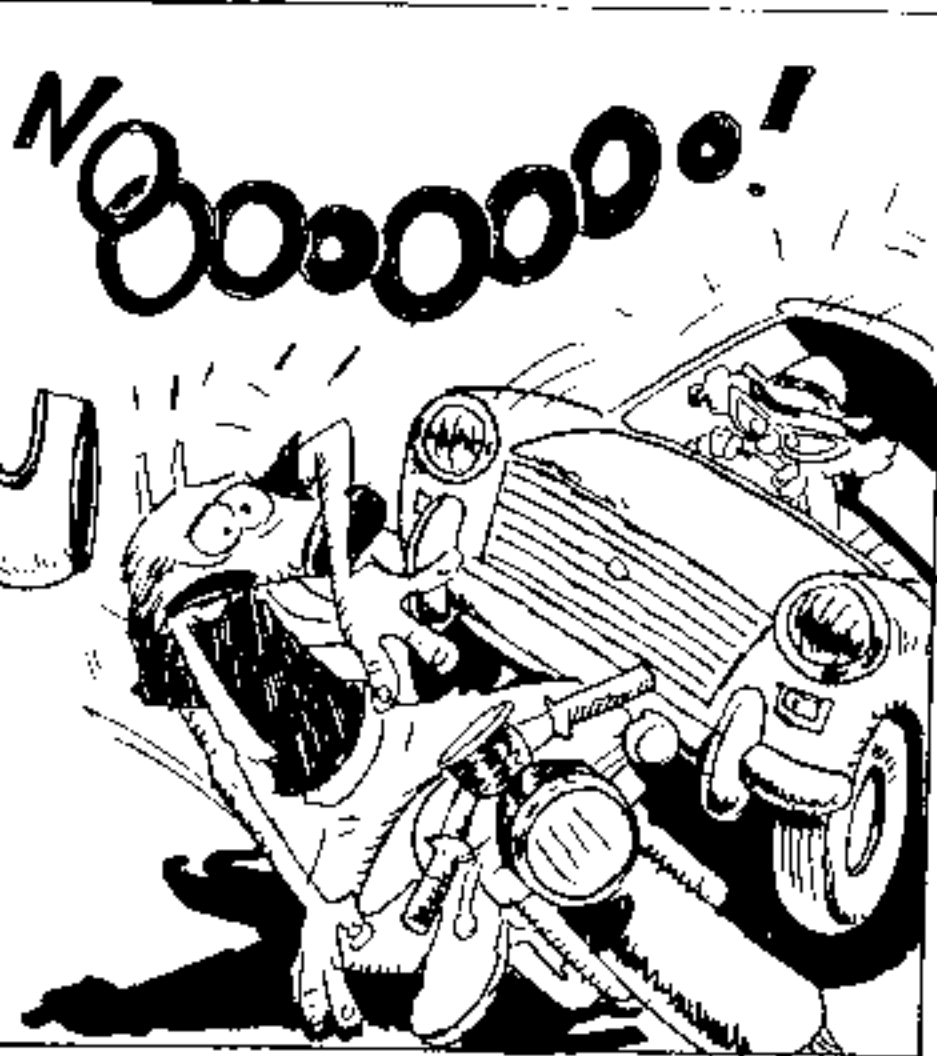
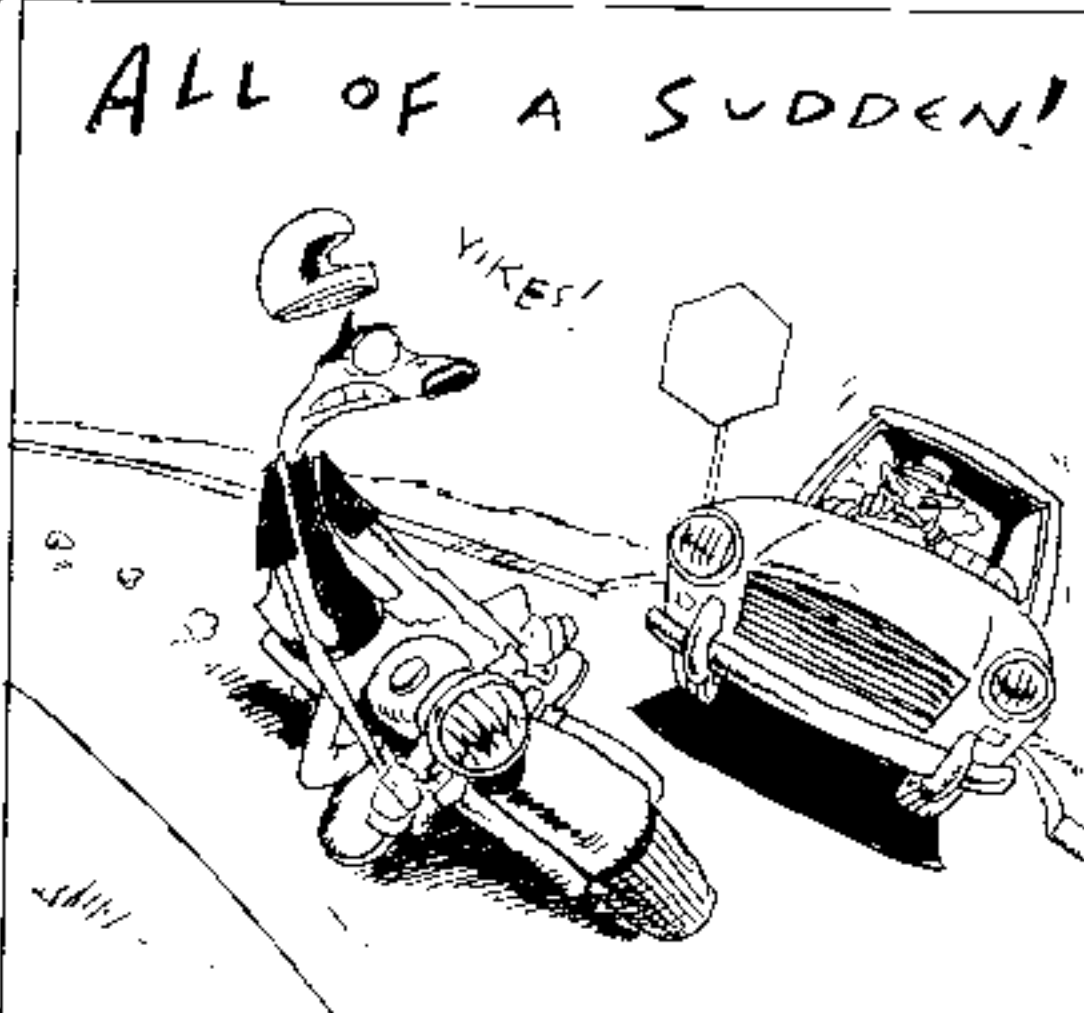
WHERE'S THE BEER?

# FRED'S SPONSOR

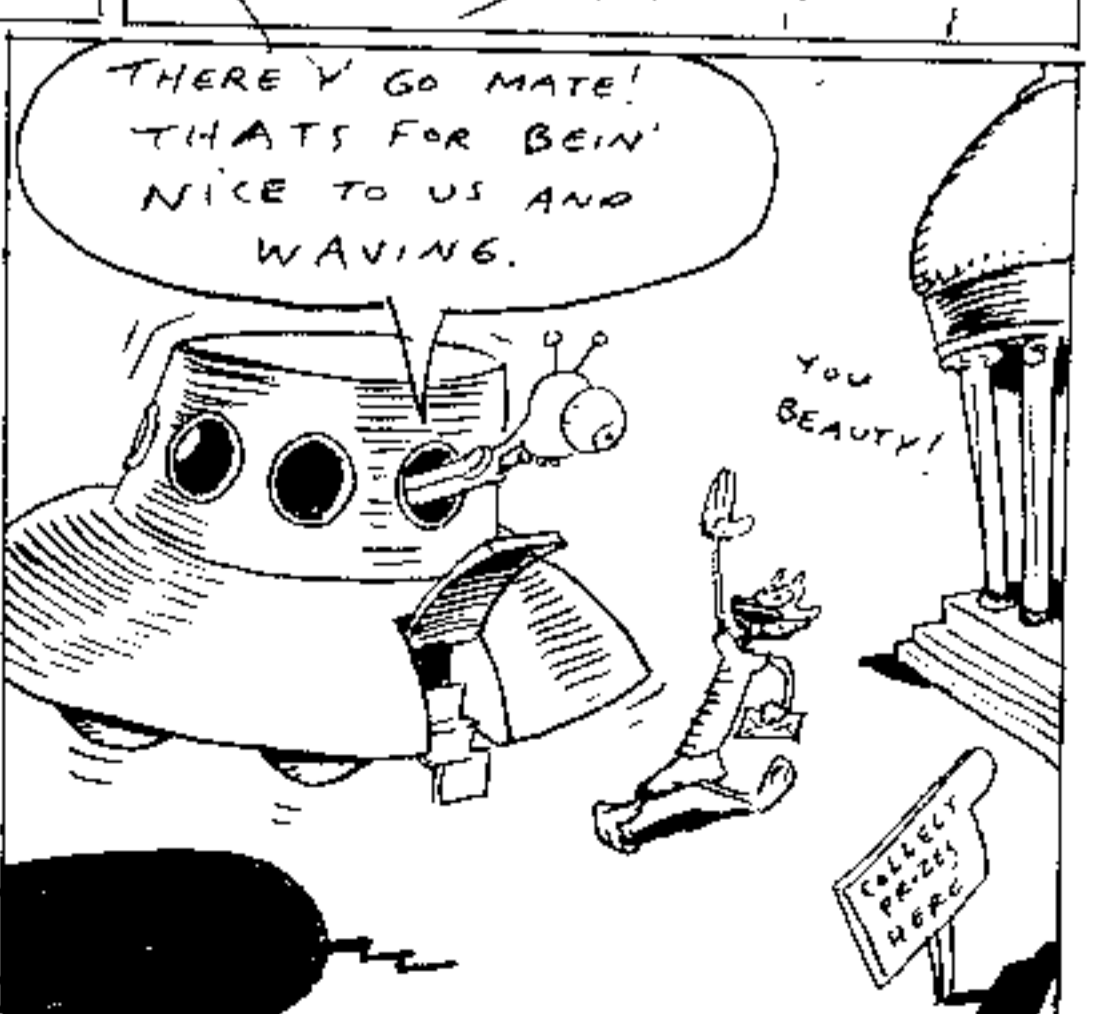
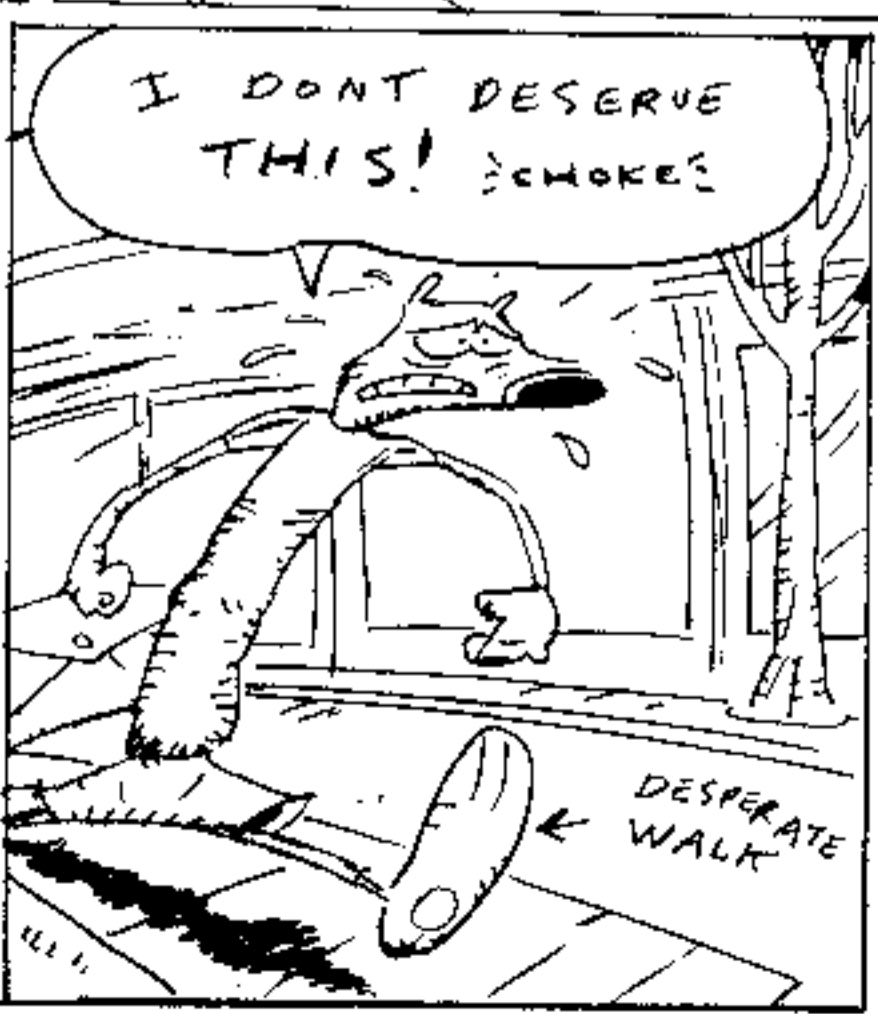
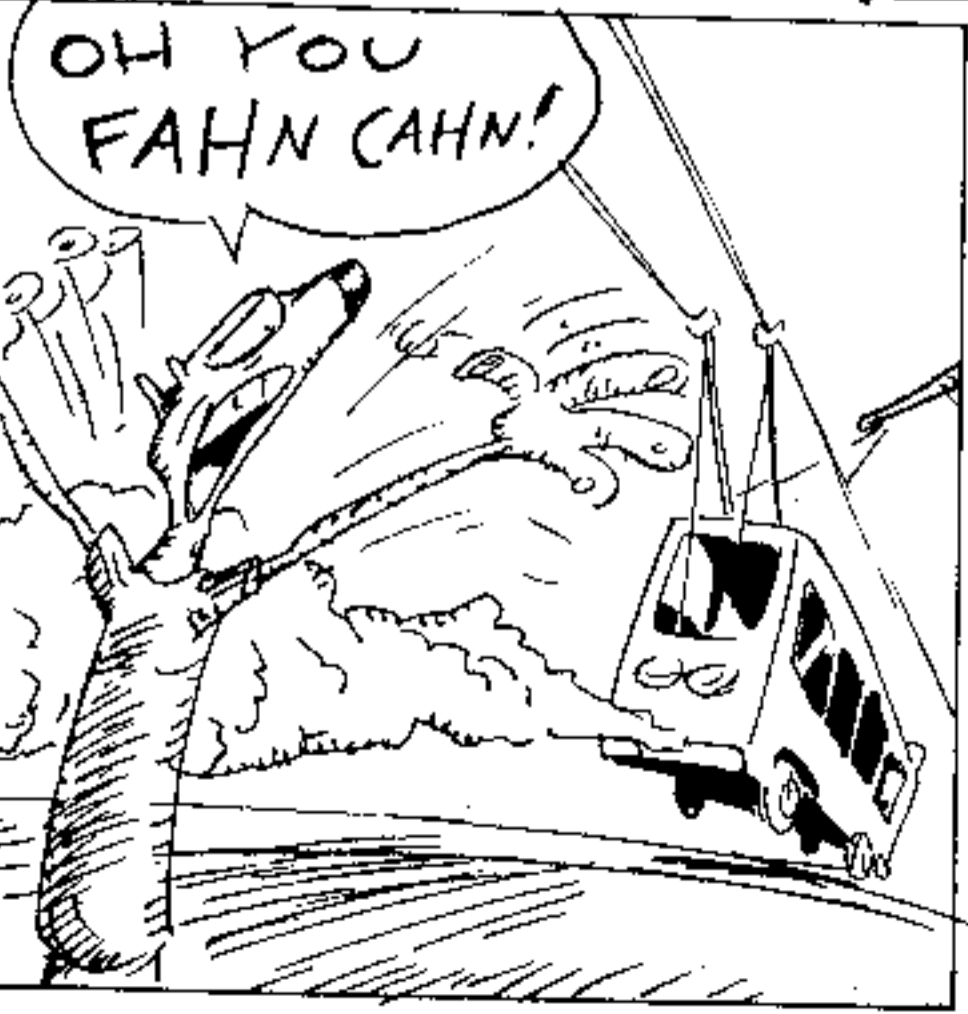
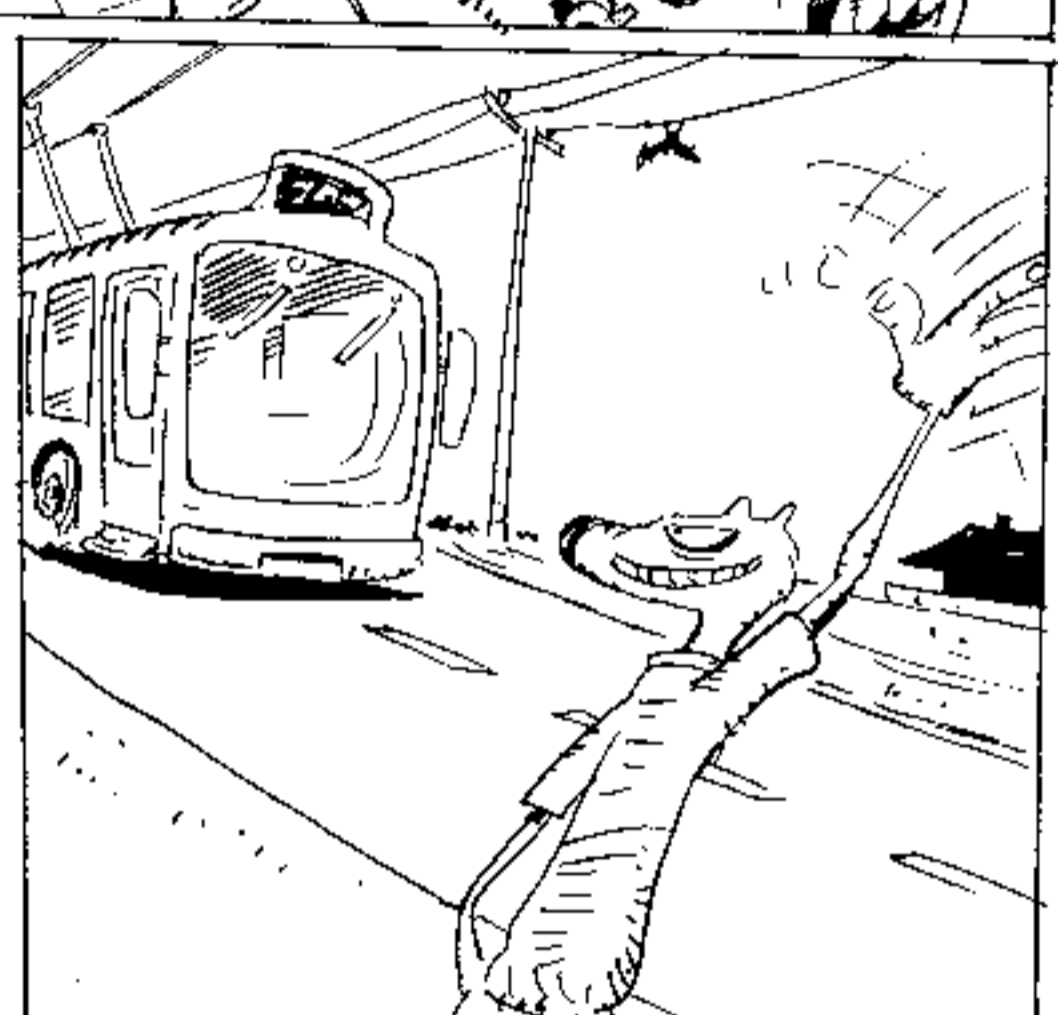
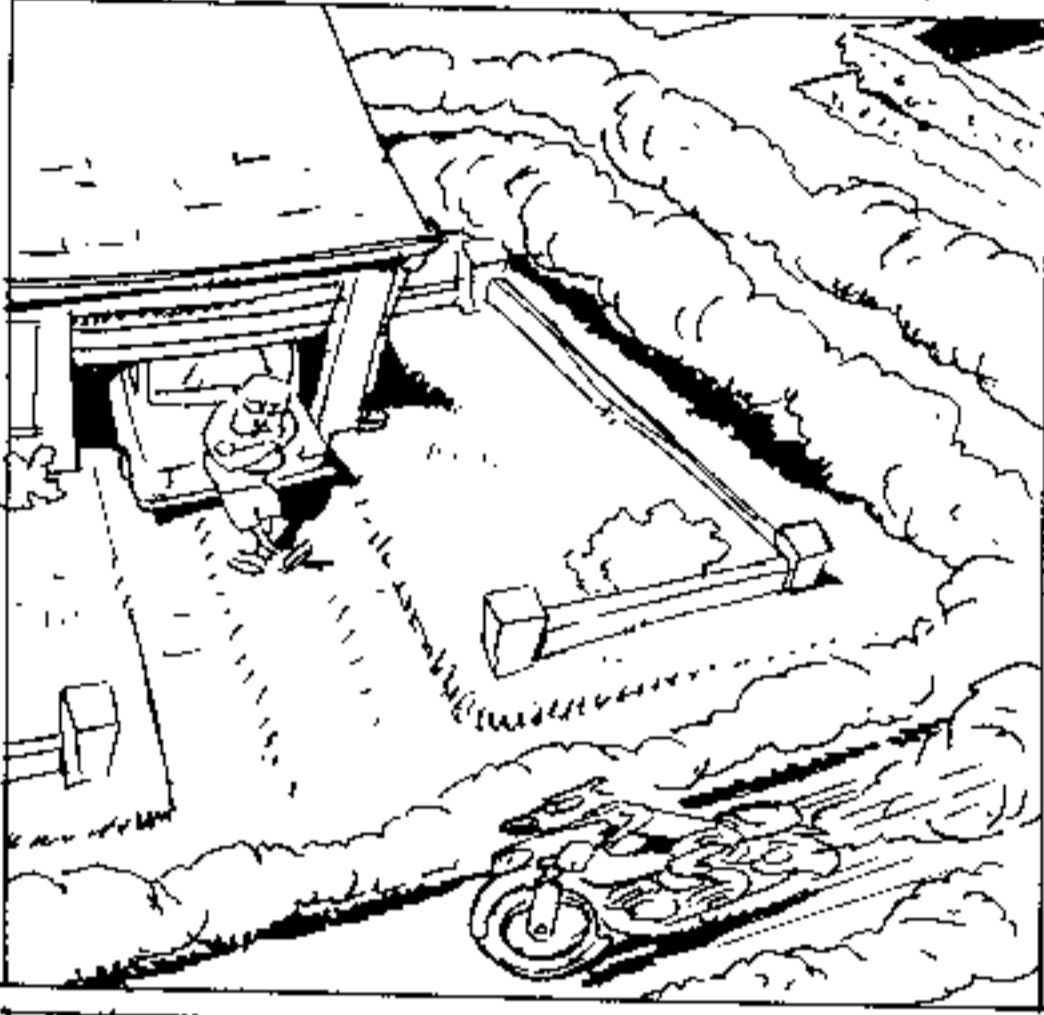
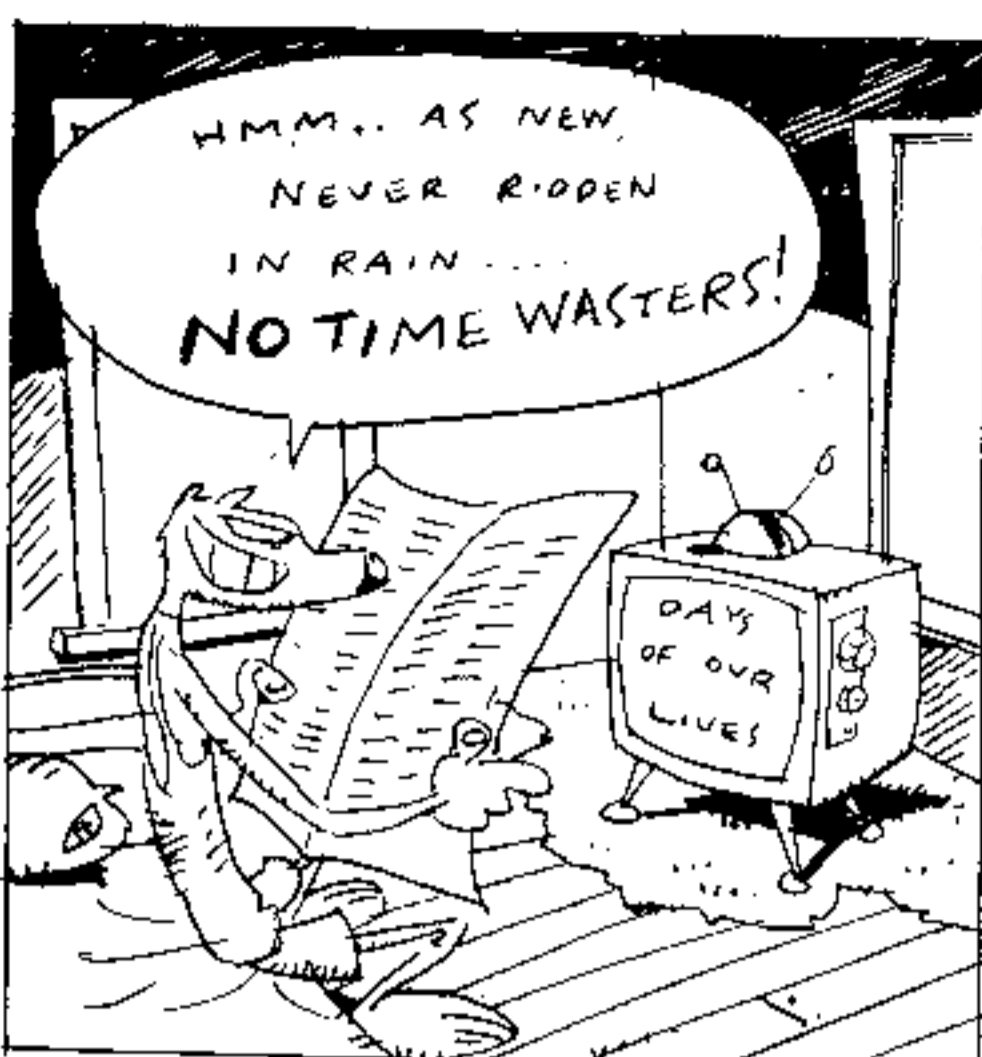
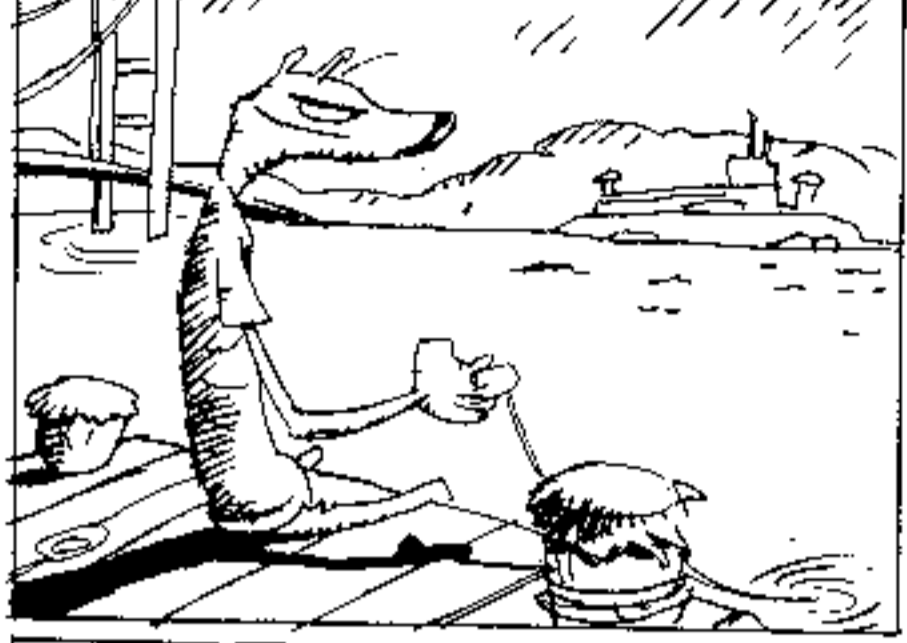


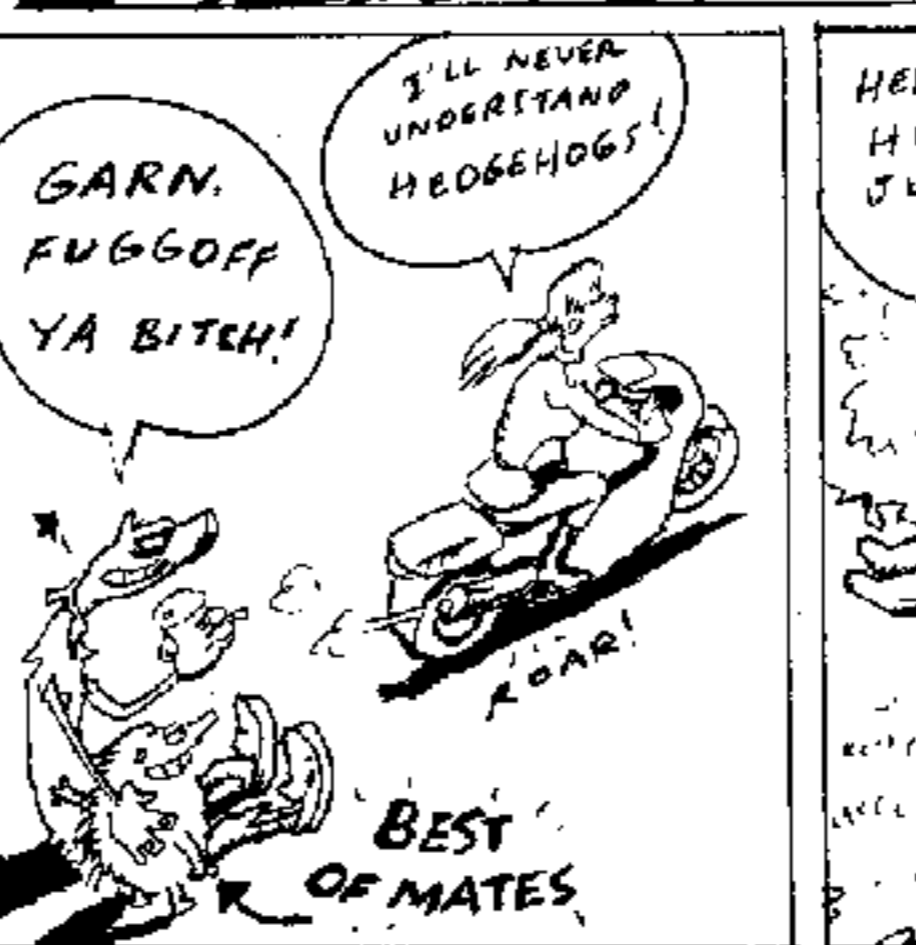
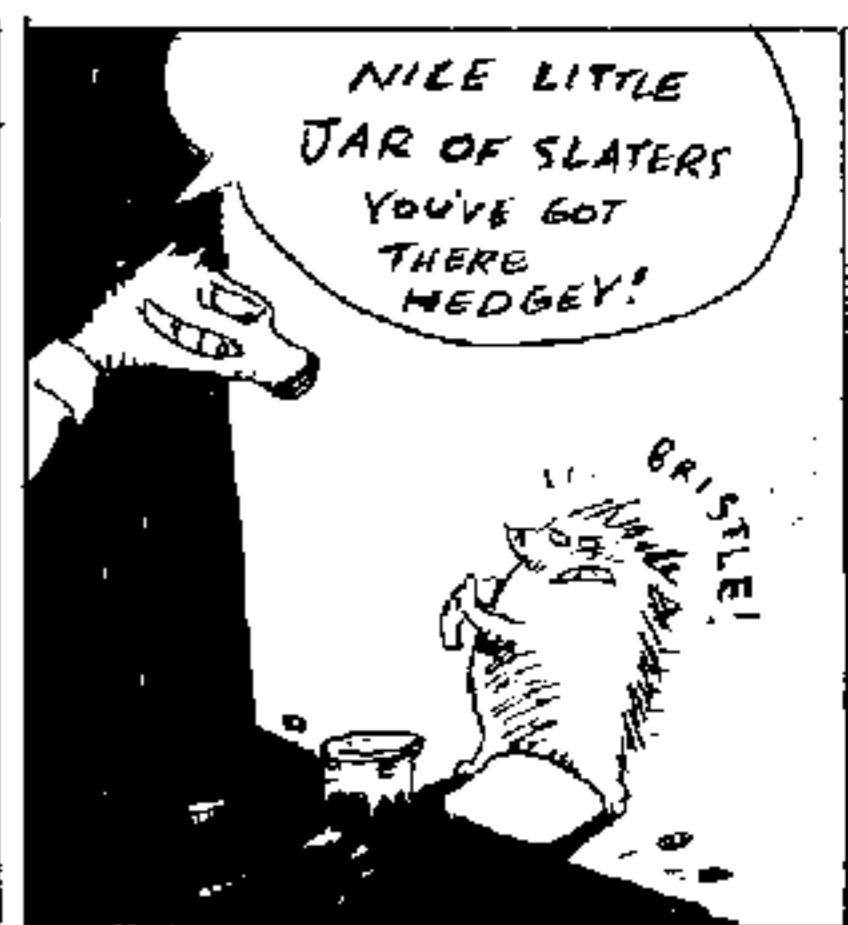
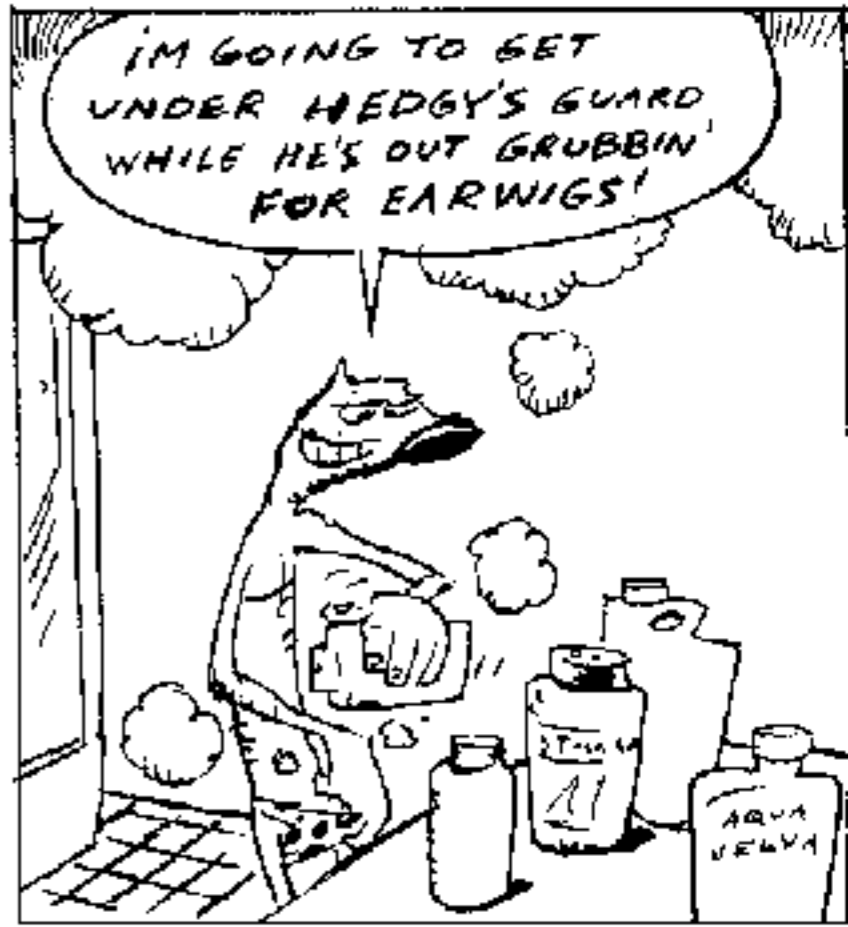
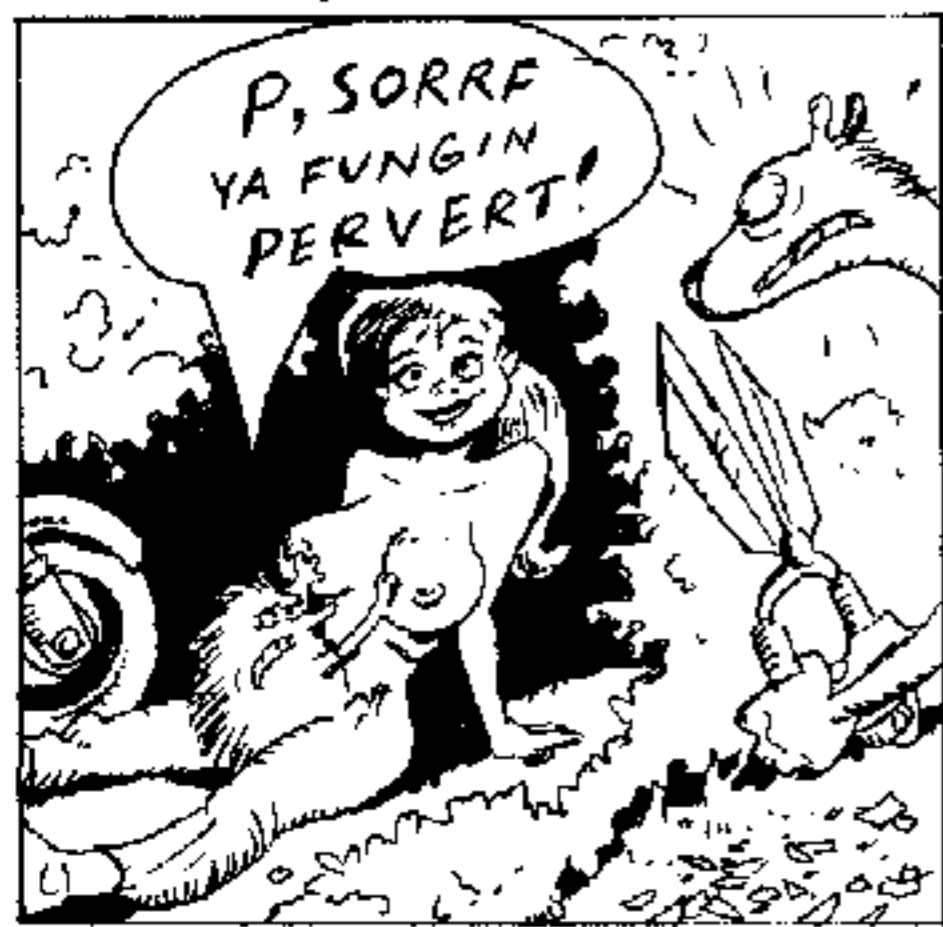
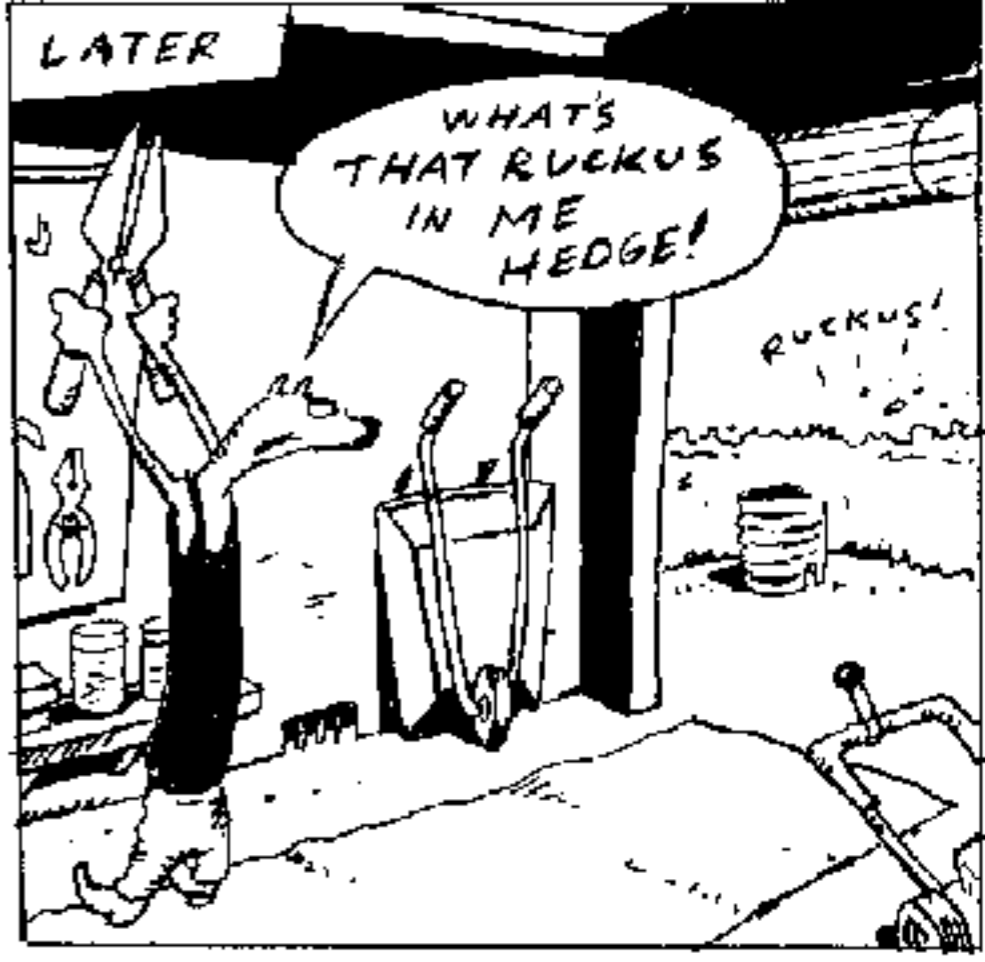
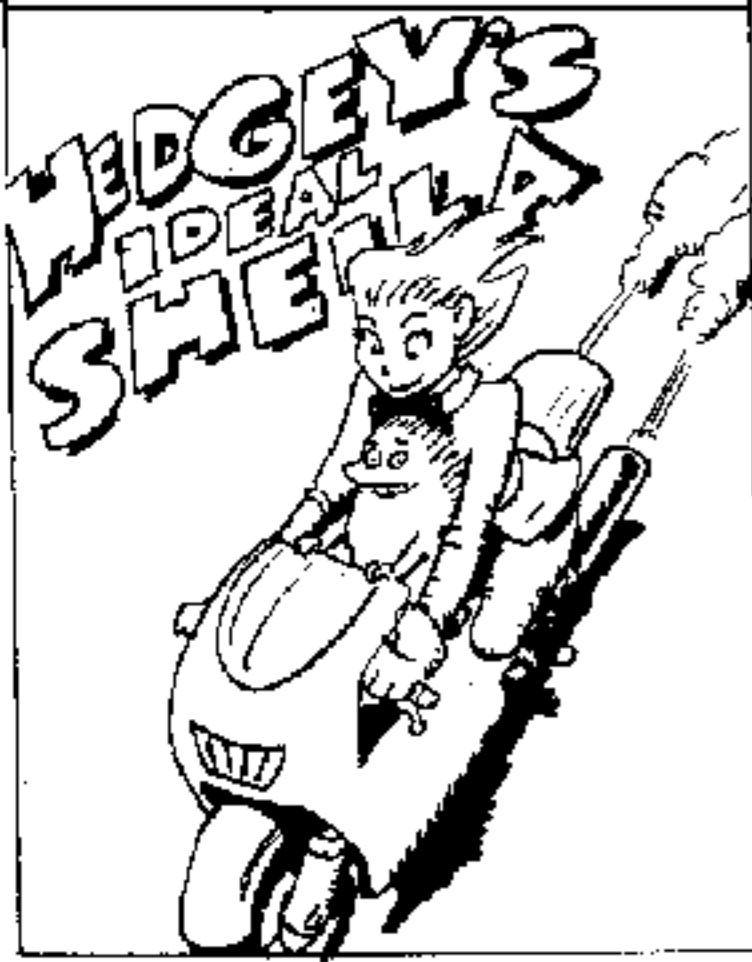


# VICTIM FRED



# TIME WASTER FRED







BRISTLE.

















5.0

4.0



