IT'S ALL IN ONE BAG NOW!

THE NEW CARtoons

DRAW THE WILDEST VAN CONTEST!
MEET "KRASS AND BERNIE"!
CARtoons GOES TO LAGUNA SECA!

VANS!
STREET!
RODS!
BIKES!
RAILS!
For quite a while we've been wanting to run a feature that would be a bit more informative than say, funny. So, now is as good as time as any to start. This feature will present cars that are a different and not the usual thing we might see. We call the feature...

**F-STOP PIT STOP**

John Calle's '37 Simca was "bought" for $25. The inspiration and sweat he put into it is just uncountable. The Simca's body is stock, but inside things are not! John's mill is not only rare, it's a 303-inch Trans Am Poncho and this little Poncho features a 4.150-inch bore plus a 2.800-inch stroke. Try striking out at that!

John's "sportlat" rear window shade is as unique as the rear suspension. The axle housing is a '57 Poncho narrowed to 22 inches and snugly fitted with a pair of Henry's axles and a smart set of Getz 4.30 "R & P" gears. The "Calle-dreamcar" is, would you believe, THE fastest Simca on the road today.
February 1975
Number 80
Dick Day/Editorial Director
Dennis Ellefson/Editor
Eileen Johnson/Secretary

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AN EDITORIAL
(In which all is explained)

O.k., so about now you're wondering what in the name of things automotive is going on! A new logo, a different approach on the cover, from a quick look-through a different feel to the whole mag. You're right gang, things have changed. It was felt several months before you wound up with this mag in your grease stained little hand that it was time for a "change!" It was felt that many of the regular features in CARtoons (along with the other books) had run their course. It was also felt that ONE title could carry all the things which the other titles had been carrying. So, as we said on the cover, "it's all in one bag now!" Cars (and we mean everything with four wheels, and that includes Vans and pick-ups) Bikes and that whole scene, will now find a happy home in the pages of (as we like to call it) "The New CARtoons!" You'll also find new lead characters . . . "Krass and Bernie". Some new talent (more to come) a contest that lets you get into the act! Dig, if you will, the new feel on photos . . . but we're getting ahead of ourselves. Read this issue and let us know how it grabs you. Drop us a line because we're interested in hearing how you feel.

Dennis Ellefson, Editor CARtoons
What does it all mean/or, recorded forever in story and song (also photos)

I, for one, don't care about editorials!

Does that mean an end to writing to lonely boys between the ages of 7-10?

If this heap doesn't get a set of good brake shoes it means the end of us all!

Does that mean an end to this type of photo?
Dear Editor,
I've been reading your mag for a long time. I really dig it but I think it could be more about cars. Why don't you guys do some real good car stuff?

Glen Oches
Falls Church, Va.

Yeah, that's a good idea!

Hey Man!
Your book is o.k. sometimes, but do you really need all those letters from people who want to write to someone? I mean, man it doesn't have a lot to do with the subject. I for one would like to see some letters that I find interesting. I'm 17 and dig 'vettes and bikes. Why don't you do some 'vette stuff? I could dig that.

David Barnes
Indio, Calif.

Got some 'vette stuff comin' up Dave!

I've been reading the car mags for a while and what happened? I couldn't find Hot Rod Cartoons or CYCLE-foons anywhere. Are you guys still doing them?

Allan Olden,
Barstow, Calif.

It's all in the pages of CARToons now Allen. Cars, bikes, the whole enchilada!

I've got a hot Kawasaki 350 that is going little bommb. I do not own a car, but am working to get enough bread to buy one. I think I could dig a Z-28, do you think that's cool?

Chuck Mann
no address

Everyone should have a Z-28 . . . and a Kawasaki 350!

I get off on the drawings of Nelson Dewey, he's outtasite! Will you be doing more with him?

Cal Hill,
Ontario, Canada

Yeah, most likely!

Hey, I got a 41 Chevy. The engine is pretty cherry but the body is in bad shape. It needs lots of work. A friend of mine says that I could fill in the bad spots with Bondo. Not being that hip to what's happening . . . could you tell me what Bondo is and where I might get some?

Geoff Williams,
Roll, Ariz.

Bondo? . . . Never heard of it!

Where can I get a sub to your mag.

Danny Panico,
Lomita, Calif.

No subs man, all news stand!

My friend and I are having an argument. He says that your artist must be real freaks on cars. Are they? Do they get into Wheels a lot? I'd really like to know.

Daniel Vega,
Lorraine, Wis.

Some do, some don't . . . Dave Deal is very big on Baja type stuff plus he's got a Porsche or two. Bruno also has a Porsche (he's a big show-off). Lemmons has bikes and cars coming out his nose. Jim Grube has a sleigh (very weird kid). Errol McCarthy has a couple of cars, but we don't know what they are (we don't think he does either) Ellefson and Dewey are a couple of real safe type guys . . . Family cars, Toyotas and all that! Some of the newer guys just thumb trip. George Trosley is hot for vintage tin and Pony cars!

All this Ford vs. Chevy stuff is a lot of foolishness. The real scene is bikes. I have a Honda 750 and a Vincent black shadow and cars leave me cold, so what's the big deal on Fords and Chevies? More on bikes! That's where it's at!

Charles B. Fuller,
Salinas, Calif.

Well, Chucky-toons not everyone is the same. That's why they got Vanilla and Chocolate ice cream, baby! Some people are really into the car bag, others are stoked on bikes. Thanks for the letter however.

Do you guys print drawings that the readers send in? It might be a good idea. I'm an artist and I'd like to send in some things.

Gene Paige,
Billings, Montana

Hey Gene, see our ad for talent? You got some stuff? Let's see it. Also you might try your hand in the draw the van contest!

O.k. That's it for this, the first of the "new direction" issue! We'd be more than interested in hearing from you. The address is: You Got the Dime . . . We got the time/CARToons 8490 Sunset Blvd. Los Angeles, Calif. 90069
INTRODUCING

KRASS
AND
BERNIE

EARLY ONE SATURDAY MORNING...

WELL HERE IT IS, KRASS... THE WEEKEND!!

TIME TO LAY OUR BURDENS DOWN... TIME TO ALLOW THE PRESSURES OF THE WEEK TO DRAIN OUT OF US!!

... AND TIME TO LOAD THE BIKE UP AN' GET IN SOME DIRT RIDING!!

HOLD ON A MINUTE BERNIE... WE GO DIRT BIKN' EVERY WEEKEND.

HOW ABOUT US GOIN' OUT IN THE BOONIES AN' HUNTIN' FOR SOME VINTAGE TIN.

DIRT BIKN'!

TIN HUNTIN'!

TIN HUNTIN'!
I'll give ya all my back issues of Hemmings Motor News!

Why didn't ya say so in the first place. Let's go dirt bikin'!!

Hey...
Lookit this '40 Cadillac Club Coupe. Park Blue.

Knock it off will ya! Why can't you just enjoy a groovy day.

Communing with nature an' a good bike?

Yea... allright... an I guess you get to commune first...

Just let me get it warmed up a bit...

Brapp Brapp
I've heard that routine before. He won't be back for hours.

Waste my Whole Saturday Hangin' Around this dirt scene again.

What a Bummer.

...I'll have it all hooked up securely before he even gets back here.

...I'll have it all hooked up securely before he even gets back here.

Wait'll Bernie feasts his eyeballs on this little Goodie!
TOO TIGHT. I GUESS I'LL PUT IT UPON THE ROOF.

I'LL CLEVERLY LET THE AIR OUT OF ALL THE TIRES...

...THUS LOWERIN' THE VAN FIVE OR SIX INCHES!

HOLD UP... I TUS' A BIT TOO TALL.

WHOOPS... THIS VAN IS JUST A BIT TOO TALL...

WHATCHA THINK, BERNIE?

ALL THE WAY HOME, KRASS... ALL THE WAY HOME!!
and we don't have to tell you what happened next!
OR: HOW TO LOSE "FRIENDS" YOU DON'T WANT, AND INFLUENCE ENEMIES--THROUGH CREATIVE NASTINESS WHILE CHOOSING THEIR XMAS GIFTIES!

OR, TO PUT IT YET ANOTHER WAY:

"PRESENTS TO GIVE PEOPLE YOU REALLY DISLIKE!!"

FOR SOMEONE YOU REALLY WANT TO MESS UP!

THE WIPE-OUT
8-TRACK TAPE DECK

THIS CUNNING DEVICE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE A TYPICAL TAPE DECK--AND IT IS! BUT LET YOUR VICTIM PLAY A TIMED ELTON JOHN ALBUM. A TREATED DR. HOOK A BELIEVED ROLLING STONES AND LOOK OUT--AFTER PASSING OVER THE TRADE PLAYBACK HITS, THE TAPE HITS A SECRET SET WHICH ERASES THE GOOD STUFF AND RECORDS IN ITS PLACE, JIM MAHORS, WAYNE NEWTON AND TINY TIM, WITH BACKUP BY LAWRENCE WELK, DOING THEIR VERSION OF "JINGLE BELL ROCK!"

IMAGINE THE SURPRISE WHEN HE TRAVELS 1900 MILES, SPEND $180 ON A MOTEL ROOM--THEN TRIES TO USE YOUR GIFT:

SEND YOUR "FRIEND" INTO A FRENZY--SEND THIS:

OFFICIAL-LOOKING RECALL DOCUMENT DEMANDS HE IMMEDIATELY RETURN HIS CAR TO THE DEALER HE BOUGHT IT FROM THE ASSEMBLY PLANT, OR THE REPUBLIC OF BOTSWANA--WHICHEVER IS FARTHER.

PRICE INCLUDES ENVELOPE THAT LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN THRU THE MAIL WITH A STAMP, CANCELLATION, ETC.

HIND-WASHER FLUID
EXACTLY LIKE THE REAL STUFF--EXCEPT FOR A FEW EXTRA INGREDIENTS: BOD.GITS, USED CRANKCASE OIL AND SEMI-Opaque EPOXY PAINT.

FOR FAD-FOLLOWERS!

* AN ABOVE-AVERAGE PUT-DOWN.
* REAR-WINDOW BRAND-NAME FORBES
* DECALS PLYMOUTH CHEV
* WITH SLIGHT (AND INTENTIONAL) IMPERFECTIONS
* DEC-122

GIFT-WRAP A SET OF THREE MATCHED SET MAG WHEELS!

SET CONSISTS OF THREE (3) WHEELS AND A SLIP STATING THAT THE FOURTH IS "BACK-ORDERED!" YOUR VICTIM WILL WASTE DAYS...TRYING TO TRACK DOWN THAT FOURTH WHEEL...ONLY YOU'LL KNOW IT DOESN'T EXIST!

FOR YOUR PAL WITH A YEAR-OLD CAR...

HOW TO RESTORE YOUR '67 TO ITS FORMER LAUNCHING BLAZING HONDA

CONTAINING MANY OF THE SAME INGREDIENTS FOUND IN SMOG, TEAR GAS, ARMED FORCES SMOKE SCREENS AND BUS EXHAUST, IT PRODUCES A NOXIOUS CLOUD POINTING RIGHT TO THE VICTIM--A 100% SURE POLLUTION BUST!
**Instant Mural**

Your gift recipient will really thank you for this beautiful, airbrush mural... until the first time it rains! Then the glue will harden permanently, and the top layer of paint will wash away, exposing an objectionable, anti-police poster that's sure to bring an avalanche of tickets!

**Frost Your Friend!**

FAKE ANTI-FREEZE WILL DO IT!

Contains the same refrigerant used in home freezers/changes of consciousness paranoia-seems to fill up the space around you.

**How 'Bout This?**

I.Q.T-Shirt

(Mag plated, that is...over solid lead.)

Comes in only one design: "One". One that's sure to embarrass anyone! Includes pamphlet: "Half a Life's Worth of I'm Quiet... You Decide It". Your personal but that.

**Mag Wheels!**

These heavy weights'll fool the most critical observer...unless he tries to lift one! Be sure you do the installation.

**Another Tricky Tape Deck!**

This nasty nifty gives you instant satisfaction! Your victim inserts a prized tape, the player graps it with a vice-like grip and won't release the cartridge until every inch of precious tape has been shredded!

**Air Fresh:**

Authentic-looking "auto air freshener" releases pleasant new-car scent...most of the time. Every so often, though, it releases a bit of really noxious odor. Choose from pulp meal, brewery or squash.

**Windshield Tint Kit**

Your "friend" will think you're doing a big favor saving his or her eyesight from glare!

Little do they know -- the tinted area optically distorts colors, so that red stoplights look green -- and green looks red. Imagine the confusion!

**Ralph**

With his name misspelled!

If you get your jollies by causing your buddy's AA/FUELER to consistently lose traction (and lose races) -- try this! Pull his tires with helium! The tire goes camouflaged to look like either compressed air or nitrogen.

**Auntie Freeze**

$10.99 SET. 10.99 each

Contains the same refrigerant used in home freezers/changes of consciousness paranoia-seems to fill up the space around you.

**Buyer's Report Magazine**

This issue will expose the buyer with an article that rates his car. Minor points lower than a rusty go cart powered by a rubber band.

**Fun-nee!**

Everyone will laugh at this one!

(Except maybe your victim.)

**Tape Shredding, Ripping, Biffing, Makes 'em Admire Your Victim's Misery!!!**

**Another Tricky Tape Deck!**

This nasty nifty gives you instant satisfaction! Your victim inserts a prized tape, the player graps it with a vice-like grip and won't release the cartridge until every inch of precious tape has been shredded!

**Give Your Pal a "Vanity" License Plate!**

$7.95 Plus tax. A letter = plate. 1

**Square Radio**

This transistor gives your pal a strong hint of what you think of his taste. It's PERMANENTLY tuned to "straight, square. "Middle-of-the-road." "Elevator music" stations!

**Deposit on Tank**

This simple kit allows all the appropriate sounds effects of shredding, ripping, biffing -- for the admirer of your victim's misery!!!
"SHAKER" SHIFTER
$14.95
(Soft Grip Option)

Your "Victim"

WILL THINK

HE'S IN ON A

WEIRD NEW

FAD... UNTIL

HE TAKES HOLD

AND TRIES TO

SHIFT GEAR WITH

THIS GADGET...

PLASTER HIS/HER CAR WITH

WEIRD BUMPER-STICKERS

...Showing Victim how

to find his way from

his garage... to the

street!

"GOOD TASTE" SET

IF YOUR "VICTIM" VALUES YOUR FRIENDSHIP

HE'LL HAVE TO USE THIS STUFF ON HIS

CAR! YOUR SATISFACTION WILL COME FROM

HIS GRASS ROOTS HUMILIATION!

If the magnifying visor ain't

your bag -- or if there's not
even enough sun -- how does this

bit of scientific shazam

grab ya?

LASER "DID-T LIGHTS!"

WHEN HE GETS LOW ON OIL, GAS OR BRAKE

FUID-HE'S GONNA

FIND OUT IN ONE BIG

HURRY!

(EVEN FASTER, IF YOU

HELP THEM ALONG BY

USING OUR OPTIONAL-

AT-EXPRESS SICHON

HOSE KIT)

ORDER BLANK:

"NOTHING TO IT!"

"SHAKER" SHIFTER
$14.95
(Soft Grip Option)

Your "Victim"

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(EVEN FASTER, IF YOU

HELP THEM ALONG BY

USING OUR OPTIONAL-

AT-EXPRESS SICHON

HOSE KIT)

ORDER BLANK:

"NOTHING TO IT!"
...WELL, I'M GONNA STOP! I CAN GET IT BACK IN NO TIME AND SAVE MYSELF ALL THE HASSLE OF GETTIN' A NEW ONE... GOTTA WORK FAST—BEFORE A COP SPOTS ME!

I'M IN LUCK! A BREAK IN TRAFFIC! I'LL JUST RUN OVER 'N GET IT 'N BE ON MY WAY....

VERY GOOD! NOT EVEN A SCRATCH! I'LL JUST WAIT FOR ANOTHER BREAK N' SCOOT BACK...

OH, NO! THAT CLOD HIT MY CAR!

BONK!
NO! NO! NO! SOMEBODY BREAK! THEY'RE RUINING MY WHEELS!

IF, ONLY I CAN (GASP) REACH MY CAR...

JUST A FEW MORE FEET...

...I'LL BE ALRIGHT...

I... I MADE IT! I'M ALIVE!

NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!

ANYBODY WANNA BUY A USED HUBCAP... CHEAP?
Wanna get a drawing published in CARtoons? Wanna impress your friends...your enemies? Wanna be the talk of your block? Then here's what you gotta do, burfred! Draw up the wildest far-out VAN you can imagine and send it to: It's my van, man! %CARtoons 8490 Sunset Blvd. Los Angeles, Calif. 90069 and out of all the drawing we get we'll print the best 10. Use a pen and India Ink if at all possible since it will reproduce a lot better. We plan more U-Draw 'Em things in the future...i.e. draw the wildest rail, street rod, etc. So, if you don't make it this time, keep trying!

Graciously posed by Armando Vacilly (50's nostalgia freak) and Liam (the Nose) Neoxwaffle and their all chrome van.

All entries become the property of CARtoons, Petersen Publishing Co.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Problem</th>
<th>Solution</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>I'm about to jump the Grand Canyon. What should I wear?</td>
<td>A hospital bed.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I want to know what the biggest failure today is?</td>
<td>The Arctic Winter Nationals.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As you know in every life a little must fall...</td>
<td>Keep calm... now that we've solved the problem, work out the details.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When I change chain, why do I keep dropping the hot plug?</td>
<td>When I go 20 mph I get out of shape... What should I do?</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
**Problem**: My girl won't go out with me because I'm a street racer.

**Solution**: Stop racing streets then ask her.

**Problem**: People laugh at my car when I go to the strip... what should I do?

**Solution**: Take the return route through Guatemala!

**Problem**: How can you tell when a strip's big attraction is a G/stocker from Pasadena??

**Solution**: When you see kids sneaking over the fence to get out!!!

**Problem**: How can I race Don Garlits??

**Solution**: Very fast!

**Problem**: Every time I ride my Honda 90 I find myself surrounded by a mean bunch of motorcycle bullies... what should I do?

**Solution**: Start a fight so you won't draw attention to yourself.

**Problem**: I've been to over 300 strips and never won a trophy... what's wrong??

**Solution**: Next time take a car, dummy!!
Who among our vast audience does not remember CYCLEtoons? Who does not remember those thrilling adventures of Dennis Ellefson and John Bruno as they went on the annual (once a year) trek to Laguna Seca for the cycle races. Ah, but as fate would have it, CYCLEtoons is no longer around (boo hoo and tee hee) but CARtoons is and the awesome task of carrying on the tradition has fallen upon our frail shoulders. When we first heard of it, we: A. acted as if we didn’t hear. B. Said we couldn’t afford it and, C. said we wanted no one making fools of themselves in the name of our magazine. Ah, but as fate would have it, we wound up paying the tab (a buck fifty each) for these two half baked fakes as they once again ran amuk across the hills and valleys of.....

O.k. Bruno... let’s get serious I need some photos... Ah, by the way, there’s no drinking on the job.

Hey Bruno... Get a picture of me by this Dino Ferrari!

But, Den... this is a bike feature!

Yes, but it’s a car book!

I can’t argue with logic like that!

Just out of earshot (clear across the valley) we find Bruno!

Hmm, Looks like I lost ol’ Den some where... In fact I think I’ve lost myself!

Insert of Dennis, wondering what to do (as seen by the crowd)
Suddenly, without warning the race begins...

And above the roar of the engines, we hear a pitiful wail...

Suddenly, without much of warning, the Czar of speedway (the star of last year's story) appears...

Again, above the whine of the high pitched engines, we hear...

Not this time Czartoons... and don't try to ply with booze!

Stay on your side of the fence, creep!

Through the afternoon, Dennis covers every corner of the course.

That guy looks familiar.

Back at the race (the real World) Kenny Roberts was running away from everyone!

Gee, think of it... me, Kenny Roberts getting my picture in Czartoons!

No, that couldn't be Bruno!
Dennis, growing weary, takes a break and asks no one in particular.

Always one to try for a laugh, Dennis makes a sign and holds it up for the crowd.

Getting only puzzled looks, Dennis continues his search.

I must say that these racers are friendly... that guys waving at me and I don't even know him!

Why do I get involved in these things with Bruno?

Who knows... this may work!

Meanwhile, back in the pits, Bruno is telling some fair young thing that he's a famous cartoonist.

But I don't want your autograph, Mr. Bruno!

Cool it, Czar! You can be in the story if you'll help me find Bruno!

Another silly freak!

Have you ever thought about how'd you do in here... it'd be the best place for you... the trash!

This means I'm not in the story, right?

Have you thought that he may have gone up here? You know how insecure he is!

Hey, great Czar... If I'd wanted a shrink I'd have brought my own!
Continuing his journey, Dennis leaves no stone unturned.

Ah, say Mr. 63... I'm looking for this friend of mine and...

Standing dangerously close to the course, Dennis is overcome by the noise.

Wow! This noise is really overcoming!

BRAAAAAWWWPPPPO

Wow! He's the tallest cartoon book Editor I've ever seen!

He's standing on a post, Doe-Doe!

Finally his heart filled with dread, Dennis checks into a Red Cross station.

Hello, my name's Dennis and my heart is filled with dread and... say... you haven't by any chance had a young Italian kid name Bruno in here have you?

Why don't you use the front door like everyone else?

Here I am here I am!

And so, as the sun set in the West, Dennis, clever as always hitched a ride on a passing freight.

And so, after an afternoon of searching Dennis and Bruno are reunited, but suddenly without too much warning...

Czar, I told you that you are not in this story!!

The story's over, Dummy I just dropped by to tell you that your plane back had to go someplace else and you'll have to get back to L.A. anyway you can'

Let's see... if I pay Bruno 30¢ a page I can break even and still come in under cost!

Bruno, left to his own devices came up with a really novel approach, and upon arriving in L.A. was immediately hired by a local glitter rock band.

And so, as the sun set in the West, Dennis, clever as always hitched a ride on a passing freight.

Let's see... if I pay Bruno 30¢ a page I can break even and still come in under cost!
Wow! Wot's coming?

I dunno, man - but it sounds heavy!

I'm hip

It's downright scary!

I'm glad I'm not alone!

Rroombah roombah!
VANS I'D LIKE TO FORGET

INSTEAD OF THE USUAL BUG COVER USED TO PROTECT YOUR ENGINES, RIGHT HERE TRUCK SYSTEM PLAYS "KATE SMITH" BACK TO CAPSTRAND (AS IT'S TIME FOR A HEARING TRASH PLANT OR (B) THE BUGS HAVE EATEN PLUGS!!

DO BALDESS KICK SAND IN YOUR EYES AND PIN SQUARE WITH THIS VAN BECAUSE THE WEIGHT OF THE MIDDLE PARTS IN THE MIDDLE PARTS... NEXT TIME IT'S GREAT WHEN A SOUCHEE CRABS FOR THE BENCH TOO! WHEN YOU GRAB YOUR HEAD DOWN TO GET HER ATTENTION... YOU CAN'T HELP IT, YOU CAN'T HELP IT, YOU CAN'T HELP IT...

WHY?
IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE WITH THE MAN AND HE'S OUT TO GET CHA... THIS DISGUISED SURPLUS AMBULANCE WITH REAL BULLET HOLES IS THE ANSWER. SHOULD THE ROSE FAIL AND THE LADY WANT A CLOSER LOOK YOU REVERT TO THE BACK UP SYSTEM. LEAP CUT IN YOUR WORLD WAR II UNIFORM AND YELL, "I CAN'T STOP NOW OFFICER... I'M RETURNING FROM THE FRONT WITH A LOAD OF WOUNDED!!"

THE "USED CAR LOT VAN" SITS ON THE LOT AND IS ALL PIZZAZZ, CHROME AND SPLENDOUR!! YOU DRIVE IT AROUND THE BLOCK AND IT TURNS OUT MECHANICALLY FLAWLESS... YOU LAY DOWN YOUR BUCKS ON THE DRIVE HOME IT BECOMES APPARENT THAT THREE TEETH ARE MISSING IN FIRST OR CATS... WITH A BENT REAR HOUSING AND A CRACK ON YOUR COMPETITION HEADS...

NEED MONEY FOR A NEW CLUSTER GEAR AND CAUGHT SHORT BY INFLATION? WITH THIS VAN IT'S NO SWEAT... YOU PARK ON A DARK STREET AND WAIT FOR THE RICH (A) PEPPER MERCHANT TO COME ALONG. BY TURNING ON (B) POWERFUL VACUUM YOU REMOVE THE PEPPER MERCHANT'S COINS... PROCEEDING TO (C) PAUL'S SPEED SHOP WHERE YOU BUY YOUR REDEEMED SPEED PARTS... IN OTHER WORDS, YOU "ROB PEPPER TO PAY PAUL!!"

THE END
whole words

by Dowey & Elledge

SLIPPING CLUTCH!

HIGHWAY DIVIDED

PANIC STOP

SHIFTER

FIRE

GASOLINE PRICES

CAR WASH

WINDSHIELD WIPERS!

A LA FUEL DRAGSTERS
And dig it. Hansel... It's all organic!

"Ahh, I can give you a great deal on this one!"

"But this third one is just right!"

"He says he won't go unless we get him a chopper!"
This alert trio got it together and began building engines at an early age. While most kids were still learning about thumbs, Stob, Looney and Ork were sitting around the old play-pen tinkering with a flow bench and milling pistons—as a hold over from their early days they still drool and spill.payload as they work. For awhile, Stob worked as a splinter tester in a tongue depressor factory—he got so many splinters in his tongue that one day he opened his mouth and a passerby mistook him for a fireplace and threw in a match. Their company logo Stob, Looney and Ork Engines, Inc. is backed by one of the most sophisticated shops on the coast. Some of the latest and highly accurate equipment includes: a box of oily rags once used by Don Garlic . . . a broken file and 3,000 empty beer cans from last Saturday night. Rodders that drop in while the boys are working are greeted with a quick punch in the teeth and a toss out the back door. They don’t like sharing their “know how” with anybody and they don’t like sharing their know how with anybody and for good reason. Looney has perfected the eyeball fit. He doesn’t care for a lot of nit picky precision, but prefers guess work and “lot’sa Luck”. Another of their long line of achievements is their own racing oil formula made of perfume and lipstick—it’s for guys who have big engine trouble and are about to kiss it good-by. This may account for them being able to glue oil together . . . Wherever high performance engines are the order of the day this fearsome threesome won’t be far away.

Rapo Stitz is the hottest new AA/FD loser on the racing horizon. To fail consistently year in and year out takes hard work and the right attitude—it’s a real art to keep the sponsor happy and still look as bad as he does. Rapo is so poor . . . he has to pay the strip owners tow money. His rails unique design doesn’t require a push truck . . . they just wind it up. Last year was big for Rapo . . . he went the entire season and never even came close to a win. But he spent many a sleepless night in the pits to get that engine in shape to lose. In the off season Rapo is the guiding force at Reject Cams Inc. His cam has earned the derision and ridicule that makes Stitz proud. They make an inferior product because of fierce competition. As Rapo pointed out, other than ourselves, there isn’t one cam builder that makes a cam to lose with. It’s this kind of thinking that has made his company what it is today. Stitz was to be featured in the center fold of Paygirl magazine, but when they saw his muscles, they told him to keep his clothes on. If anyone is going nowhere . . . Rapo Stitz will get there first.
In 1,000,001 B.C. the wheel was invented by a Mr. Ugh Umph.

It was not very well received by his fellow humans.

Ugh tried hard to promote the wheel on his own...

...but the wheel finally wound up in his attic with the rest of his inventions.

Time passed slowly...

...until "Chrome" Agnon came along... and a new craze was started.
In the meantime (for the last million years) the famous "hundred monkeys" had been typing their little hearts out—and you guessed it—along with the "Gettysburg Address" and "The quick brown fox (etc.)," one of them ("Muggles") actually typed out the complete instructions for the building of the very first car! (What's more, it was double-spaced!)

So you see, the first car wasn't invented by man after all, but—incredible as it may seem—by a monkey! "Muggles" named his first car the "Gwertyuio!"

People went ape over "Muggles"' invention. Dozens were made from his prototype and the rest, as they say, is history. (When last seen, "Muggles" was making a valiant attempt at the preamble to the Declaration of Independence.)

HISTORY OF THE CAR "HALL OF FAME"

JAVA MAN
invented the drive-in coffee shop.

"HOT" ROD LaROCK
first teenager to ask his dad for the keys.

"CRUSHER" LaROCK
first dad to say "No."

EARLY STICK SHIFTS

EARLY HUBCAPS

EARLY ISSUE OF "CAR-TOONS"

These relics were the clues that gave scientists the fantastic—but true—facts you have just read.

more later...
DRAG RACING PREDICTIONS
AND WHAT TO LOOK FOR IN 1975

Look for Don 'the Snake' Prudhomme to be the first, and only FunnyCar driver to break the 5 second barrier!

Look for the National Hot Rod Association to come out on top, despite itself, of the sanctioning struggle between the International and American Drag Racing Associations, the latter being the big loser!

Editor's Note:
The opinions expressed in this article are those of Mr. Millar and do not necessarily reflect those of Petersen Publishing Co.
Look for Don Garlits to retire after a disappointing season and the stampede of the young lions to fill the shoes vacated by the King of the 1/4 Mile.

Look for more rocket dragsters in 1975 one of which will establish a quarter mile record with a four second dash!

Look for the Soviet Union to play a bigger and more competitive roll in all the motorsports, drag racing not withstanding!
BALLAD OF THE BAJA BREAK-AWAY

STORY: Art Deal

OUR STORY OPENS AT A BACKYARD GARAGE

MAN... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO OUR BUG? IT'S ALL IN... SECTIONS

RIGHT... BUT FEAR NOT! LIL' BUDDY, IT'S ALL PART OF A PLAN — DIG...

REMEMBER LAST YEAR, EVERY TIME WE HIT SOMETHING, IT TOOK SO LONG TO GET THE CAR BACK ON THE ROAD... BIG HASSLE, RIGHT?

NOW REMEMBER - THE CIRCUS - WHEN YOU WERE A KID... REMEMBER THOSE BREAK-AWAY CARS THE CLOWNS ALWAYS HAD?

REMEMBER HOW THEY'D HIT SOME THING AND PUT THE CAR BACK TOGETHER AND KEEP RUNNING AROUND...

WE HIT SOMETHING — THE CAR BREAKS AWAY - WE SIMPLY SLAP IT BACK TOGETHER AND ARE ON OUR WAY!

BRILLIANT, NO?

YEAH!

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FORGET, BUT I...

COOL!

I'M BEGINNING TO SEE...

RIGHT!

IT SURE SEEMS LIKE IT COULD WORK!

BUT IT'S GONNA TAKE TIME TO PUT IT BACK TOGETHER, I MEAN.

THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING,

AHA! WASTED IT'S AN ODOZ SET UP, TOPS OUT, PUNCHES BACK!

JUST WAIT, YOU'LL SEE!

TWO WEEKS LATER, ENSENADA

IT'S THE BREAK-AWAY BOMB!

HOKEY, BABY! HERE WE GO!

HINO!

BRAPPY!
Man, we are making great time - just passed San Felipe!

Oops!

Let me slip around this bike rider up ahead...

See, it's working - that only took 3 minutes.

Hey, that's Ak Miller up ahead - hang on, I'm gonna pass him!

DID IT! HAH!

Yeah but one section fell off man!

No sweat - we're still rollin'

Bahia - de - los Angeles, just up ahead - hey watch that...

Wump Rock!

See? It's working! Just like I said it would. We're making great time!!

Hey look up ahead - a stop. Prepared car. Watch me blow him off!!

El Arco up ahead! Is it an Arco station?

No! It's a taco bell... very funny!

Oops - went off a little there!

Ouch, bump! Bump! Bump!

Yes just a tad!
MAN, THIS THING IS IN PIECES. I DON'T THINK WE CAN GET IT BACK TOGETHER!

THIS HEAP IS FALLIN' APART! THE DZUZ FASTENERS ARE WORN... WOHN'T HOLD ON...

WE'LL MAKE IT SHUT UP... AND NAVIGATE

JEEZ, THIS WASH MUST HAVE WASHED OUT RIGHT HERE!

SURE WE CAN... HERE TACK THIS PIECE ON!

OK. BABES - LA PURISIMA... NOW IT'S JUST A HOP TO LA PAZ...

THANK GOD! I CAN'T TAKE ONE MORE CRASH!

I SHOULDN'T HAVE MENTIONED IT!

A SHORT WHILE THEREAFTER...

WE DID IT - WE MADE IT - WE WON OUR CLASS WE BLOW OFF THE HEAVIES...

AND WE CAN KISS THIS BUG GOOD-BYE!

WELL, YOU CAN'T HAVE EVERY THING!

HOW ARE WE GONNA GET BACK TO ENSENADA NOT TO MENTION THE U.S. OF A?!

AND WE WON OUR CLASS - YOU SHOULDA SEEN IT OH MAN. IT WAS GREAT.

BREAK-AWAY!! FOR THIS, I COULDN'T DO A BREAK-AWAY ON HIS HEAD!

ENSÉNADA (PIES ALLA) 1,240 KM

(SI, SI, VERY INTERESTING YAWN SENOR!

(NORRA)
A COLD LONELY MORNING OUTSIDE RANDELRS... OH! HO! HO! HO! AND DO YOU BELIEVE THIS?

AND NOW WHAT AWAITS ME A NEW CHOPPER AN OFFER TO POSE IN "VIVA! MONEY! FANGS MY FONDEST DREAMS REALIZED?"

AND THAT'S WHY I'M NOT ACCEPTING THE OVERTURES OF THE FINE YOUNG THING TENDER... OH YES I SAW HER! FOR THE MOMENT I STOP TO WATCH HER AND THAT SWEET FINE CAR THE ILLUSION WILL SHATTER FROM THE HORRIFIC SOUND OF A 1926 INDIAN MOTORCYCLE CARRYING... THE OL' POOP?

BUT FRIENDS IT'S TRUE... FROM CYCLE TOOK (AND EVEN MORE INTO HOT BLOODY CARTOONS...) AND THEN, AT LAST, AS A WEARY TRAVELER IN THE DARK, INTO THE PAGES OF THIS MAGAZINE!

Naw most likely THE OL' POOP WILL ARRIVE AND I SHALL BE RIGHT BACK WHERE I STARTED... BLACK SHARING THIS COMIC STRIP WITH THAT OLD CORN BALL...

SURE... I'M GROWING WEARY!
you two! I'm starting to think about what I'm going to do in the morning. Do you have any plans?

Hey, I'm out of time. I spent two pages just thinking about this. I think I need to move on to something else. Just a reminder: always be ready.

When he comes along, I'll see if he wants to talk about anything. I think he's a bit of a mysterious character, but he seems nice enough.

Hey, girl! What are you doing here? I thought you were with the man in the greyhound.

And where is he? He was here just a moment ago. I thought he was going to stay with me. I don't understand why he left so suddenly.

Well, I guess we'll have to find out together. Let's just keep moving forward. We can figure this out later.
IT WAS NICE OF YOU TO INVITE ME TO THE BEACH, ROLLO... AND I REALLY LIKE YOUR SPORTS CAR TOO!!

IT'S NOT A SPORTS CAR, ALICE!

DUN!... I'M TH LOCAL BEACH BULLY AN' I GO AROUND KICKIN' SAND ALL OVER FUNNY CARS LIKE DIS ONE!!

EEE!! CCOO!!! AHHH!! WHAT MUSCLES !!!!

EXCUSE ME, BUT THIS ISN'T A FUNNY CAR EITHER!!

NO PARK

TAKE THAT, SISSY!!!

I ONLY WENT WITH HIM BECAUSE HE HAD A W.!!

HOWND YA' LIKE ME T' THROW A FLEX, HUH ??

TITTER... I JUST ADORE MUSCLES!! TBE-HEE-HEE!

HOW'D YA LIKE ME T' THROW A FLEX, HUH ??

TITTER... I JUST ADORE MUSCLES!! TBE-HEE-HEE!

LATER... I MAY BE A 97 POUND WEAKLING, BUT THAT DOESN'T (GRUNT) (STRAIN) MEAN GRUNT) I CAN'T BUILD BIGGER MUSCLES!! (SWEAT) (GRUNT)

THIS MEANS WAR!!
JUST LIFTING THIS HALIBRAND REAR END MADE MY MUSCLES STRONGER ALREADY!!!

IT WASN'T NICE OF THAT BULLY TO MAKE A SAND PILE OUT OF MY CAR AND TAKE MY GIRL!!!

...OF COURSE I'LL GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO BEG FOR MERCY BEFORE I UNLEASH MY MIGHT ON HIM....

PHUG

AND IF HE'S SINCERE I'LL ACCEPT HIS APOLOGY ALL IN THE SPIRIT OF DECENCY AND FAIR PLAY....

YOU HAVE BROUGHT FORTH MY IRE, BUFFO AND I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A THRASHING YOU WON'T SOON FORGET!!

WAVE YOU TO...

AND IF UE'S SINCERE I'LL ACCEPT HIS APOLOGY ALL IN THE SPIRIT OF DECENCY AND FAIR PLAY....

WHAT NERVE...!

D'HUH ?!?

AN I'M GONNA GIVE YUH ANUDDER FOOT FULL OF SANDDDDDDDDUH!!

YOU'RE REALLY STRONG, ROLLO!!

IT'S ALL IN HOW YOU TAKE CARE OF YOUR BODY!!

...AND YOUR VAN LIKES IT TOO!!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GET OUT AND WALK??

THE END

43
In alphabetical order; Barnett, Bibby, Ellefson, Grube, Trosley

“Wow, ... That's my idea of a glass slipper!”

“Look kid, for $2.99 what do you expect?”

“We sure could stand some improved customer service around here!”

“Well, ... all the other dishes were dirty!”
I can't go with you now, George... I have to go home and put my van up in carports!

NEXT ISSUE: THE CARtoons CAR & BIKE SPOTTERS HANDBOOK BEGINS!
People who would like to write, draw automotive and or cycle stories, features, gags etc. We're looking for talented people to submit samples of their work. If you feel that you got what it takes then let's see what you can do! Please enclose a self addressed stamped envelope if you'd like work samples returned.

REWARD!

We pay some of the best rates around and if you got what we're looking for, the reward is yours!

Send samples to:

TALENT SEARCH/CAReToons
8490 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90069

Signed Dennis Ellefson, Editor and Sheriff
Lookit' this mess!

AN' IT'S ALL KRASS' CAR STUFF.

SHEESE... THERE'S HARDLY ENOUGH ROOM FOR THE BIKE LET ALONE MY VAN. SOMETHIN' HAS GOT TO BE DONE!

HEY LOOK, KRASS... YOU'VE GOTTA' GET RID OF SOME OF THIS STUFF!
...all these groovy parts that have lasted through the ages... stood up proudly.

...to that ultimate test of time...

You're not listening, fear not, dear goodies!! my gunk swashing fingers will never ever desert you... no matter what!

Well... I guess there are a few pieces I guess I could do without.

I want it to be known that I'm functioning under protest.

And you are asking me to forsake them without cause... without reason??

Saturday...
WELL... THAT FILLS UP THE VAN... NOW WE JUST NEED A COUPLE MORE THINGS...

LIKE WHAT?

LIKE A LITTLE BIT OF SALESMANSHIP... IN CASE YOU SORTA FORGET...

THAT'S IT... AN I'D LIKE YOU TO NOTE WHAT A CLEAN GARAGE LOOKS LIKE...

THIS IS IT, KRASS...

LOOKS LIKE IT NEEDS TO BE FILLED UP WITH SOME VINTAGE TIN PARTS TO ME...

NOW... BE ON YOUR TOES AND NO FOUL-UPS!

VINTAGE Tin PARTS!
..AND GET RID OF
EVERYTHING!

SURE...

EVERYTHING!

OKAY...

..ALL RIGHT THEN...
I WANNA' LOOK
AROUND A BIT. I'LL
BE BACK LATER.

..SOMETIMES I WONDER
IF I'M NOT A LITTLE TOO
TOUGH ON THE KID...

HE'S REALLY NOT
SUCH A BAD SORT
ONCE PUSHED IN THE
RIGHT DIRECTION...

WOW... IT'S GETTIN'
LATE. I'D BETTER
GET BACK AN' SEE
HOW HE'S DONE...

DIG IT, BERNIE...
SOME FOOL SHAPED ME
THIS 40 HUDSON EVEN UP
FOR THE VAN AN'
THE GOODIES! IT'S
A CLASSIC!

HOO HAA
About now you’re wondering if maybe you should have the oil in the engine checked, right? Well don’t. What you see isn’t a Honda 450 with personality trouble. It’s a Honda 450 after the State University of Texas got through using it for an applied science project. The boys tell us that the project was to test suspension and steering by using the basic principal that is used in an auto. It features torsion bar suspension and center hub steering (the wheel reacting to the turning of the handlebars as a car wheel reacts to the turning of the steering wheel.) We don’t know if this approach could ever catch on big, but you gotta admit, it’s interesting and different.

Photos: Motorcyclist magazine
AUTOMOTIVELY YOURS

Number 1 in a series

HENRY HINTON

HARVEY FEHNHEIMER. Convertible Owner. Harvey is 34, admits to 26, spends his weekends wandering the beaches of Southern California, forgetting his ex-wife and her kids still in the condo house in Easton. His "car" has a tricycle frame and a motorcycle when Harvey crashed the glass the first time he tried to get all those27 involvements out of the parking lot at the beach. He owns a dune buggy. Since then he occasionally goes on his knees (only late at night) and through The Big Traffic Conf. The Ski for the Energy Crisis and the resulting 55 mph speed limit. Now he just has to change and not worry about having to go. Come Monday morning Harvey rises with the sun, removes his James Coburn hairpiece, Panatone Zapata moustache, French racing sunglasses, puts his happy-dippy-doo-doo slip threads away in the closet, massages his hounding spot, puts on his white shirt, clip-on tie, grey narrow-tape suit, black cap and wing-tip shoes, mops up his breifcase and re-enters the real world—selling dental supplies.