Hey um... this dumpster...

Moo!

Now hold on a second...

I'm not sure we're friends.

There's a cow in the dumpster? We have to get it free?

If we leave it in here, its milk is freegan, right?

Heart to the EARTH First Journal (even though they have a myspace)

Heart to the Danish squatters

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www.tangledwilderness.org
I made it to #10! This comic, less than 3 years old, represents one of the longest projects I've ever done. And one of the most rewarding. Anyhow, I have a challenge – re-draw your favorite SHAFF comic and submit it. Whenever we get around to printing a collection, we'll include our favorites.

Thanks again to everyone who copies and distributes SHAFF!

strangers@riseup.net

Strangers In A Tangled Wilderness has a bunch of new zines—
- From Jimmy T. Hand, we have "The Road To Either Or," an autobiographical novella, and "The Seduction of the Wind," a collection of short stories.
- The Illawen, an adapted myth that gave the band its name.
- "We don't support the troops" a pamphlet to explain the anarchist case against soldiers.
- "Steen Punk Magazine," a full size magazine of crazy madlunch fiction, etc.

- More!

www.tangledwilderness.org

Hey there, kids! My name is Dr. Science-O. I was wondering; why can't you go back in time by flying through the time zones at faster than 1 hour per?

"Dear Dr. Science-O,

And today I've got a letter from the star of the Earth First! Journal.

"Hey, there, kids! My name is Dr. Science-O. And today I've got a letter from the star of the Earth First! Journal.

“Dear Dr. Science-O,

I was wondering; why can't you go back in time by flying through the time zones at faster than 1 hour per?"

Ah! An excellent question! As you can see in our inline diagram, the thing that prevents time travel is the international date line, which is a impenetrable force field that is inconveniently located as far from Britain as possible.

In fact, according to modern scientific theory, the only viable method of time travel is that of flying around the sun.

This would also allow you to kill of humanity before it evolves. Except then you would never have been born, so you wouldn't have been able to go back in time, so you would have been born...

Maybe it's best if we just leave it alone, yes?
the Anarch- Pirate Brigade

the Anarch- Pirate Brigade

hehe, it's fun. You see, cannon is a gun, but cannon is a group of "holy" books to an ideal. And as anarchists we hold no dogma.

yes, fine. Very good. But now, the cannon! Let's fill them...er escape us!

what? well, we also have no cannon.

with this dynamite we shall strike and destroy tyranny!

but, my friend, you cannot blow up a social relation?

Ah! How true! Fortunately for our imprisoned comrades, however, you can blow up a prison wall!

Free the slaves and sink the gold

yo-ho-yo-ho!

Promise never to close yo-ho-yo-ho!

you're told my life is sweet

Oh, wow, that punk show last night was so wicked!

what show? I didn't see any flyers.

I didn't make flyers. Did you check your 'space?

Your 'space! I'm your 'space!

See, it's not that I didn't hear the words you said. It's that I don't know what they signify.

Don't you know that Fox owns MySpace?

I'm notte MySpace. I'm MTV!

MTV? Like MTV?

Yeah! I like MTV.

lots of good things are owned by bad people.

So? Don't pay for it.

'Allo! You don't pay in money, you pay in detached culture. Community.

Yeah, but it's more convenient to click on little pictures of my friends.

Email, phone, post, travel...

look, if I quit MySpace, how will I stay in touch with my friends?

If I don't know that, it's more convenient to click on little pictures of my friends.

Email, phone, post, travel...

my picture of me is of me getting arrested. Isn't that cool?
"Fur is coming back in a big way!"

"what are you watching? Ads?"

"News. Same thing."

"Ugh, I was walking downtown and I saw four people in fur coats. It needs to stop."

"Well, you know what they say; "direct action gets the goods.""

"are "the goods" in this case "opportunities to see yuppies run around with their coats on fire"?"

"Well, I was thinking past, but yeah, the world would be awful."

"What are you doing? Why are you wearing fur?"

"That's not the real question."

"the real question is "what is a yuppie doing walking around in the dead of winter without a coat on?"

---

The Rigidly Hierarchical Fascist Discipline Pages!

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>You will read this panel first.</th>
<th>You will read this panel second.</th>
<th>You will read this panel third.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>gee, what should we do today?</td>
<td>shut up!</td>
<td>what kind of direct—</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>/</td>
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<td>/</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Today, you will go to work. When you return home, you will commit direct action with me to further the case of our nation.

You will not read this panel.

*yawn* My clock is out. I wonder what time it is.

*snort* shut up! suh, suh, suh, suh.

hmmm... no electricity. Guess we forgot to pay again.

oh well.

---

but what about their property rights? Aren't we supposed to respect property?

you are confused. Nationalism and fascism are not about consistency but about control. Mussolini defined his government based on whim, not logical guidelines.

this isn't very funny.

There is no "funny" in the right-wing, except when people. Good point.
**The Moderately Okay Liberal Guilt Pages!**

**Gee, honey, the bumblebees are dying, the polar bears are dying, and the oceans are acidifying.**

**Something must be done.**

**Where's my checkback?**

---

**Ah! A new animal-torturer moved in to town! I can hear the screams of vivisected cats echoing through the streets, their suffering a cruel face of science!**

**Listening**

**I don't hear anything.**

**I was speaking metaphorically.**

---

**Egads! An Anarchist! Look here, you young radical, I used to think like you when I was your age.**

**But as I got older, I realized my sense of social obligation to change their hearts from inside the system.**

**Look sir, I don't mean to be rude, but your eyes are glazing over in boredom. Geez.**

---

**Animal torturer? Poppy slayer? Well, stay outside of your house until your company stops investing in vivisection!**

**I'm a school teacher. This isn't the Maharishi residence?**

**Err... sorry about that.**

---

**What I'm getting at is, don't blame me, I voted for the other guy. Sigh.**

**I'm not trying to blame anyone. I'm trying to solve the problems.**

**You're not trying to blame me? No.**

**That's good, cause I voted for the other guy.**

**Okay, now I'm starting to blame you.**

---

**There's nothing left for it now but to break into the lair of this dastardly vivisector!**

**Later that night... What's in the bag? The neighbor's cat.**

**What the hell? Well, free the innocent cats, sue. But this cat deserves it. It's such a jerk!**

---
I've got it figured out.

Okay, so peak oil needs to hit before ecological collapse, right, or we won't be able to recover...

Does this explain the hummer packed out front?

I'm saving the world!

So the crux of this plan is that we use up all the oil as fast as possible?

mhmhmm.

did you, by any chance vote for Bush?

hey, Bush was have done more to radicalize people than Clinton ever did.

sigh.

Hey all you timber companies out there in TV land! My name is crazy ranger Steve and do I have a deal for you!

See, all this beautiful old growth timber belong to me, well, we're giving it away!

Now, I know what you're thinking, you're thinking "with all the costs involved with cutting virgin forest, I might end up losing money!"

You're thinking "since 95% of our country's lumber needs are met without cutting the national forests, which are of prime and ecological significance, I might as well not cut it."

but that's why we're offering tax payer subsidies!

yes, that's right! why take a financial loss when the whole of the USA can take it for you?!

In fact, we're so crazy that we're selling these forests at a net loss!

But hurry! This is a limited time offer. Only 4% of our original forests are left. And when they're gone, they're gone. So come on down to the forest service!

So if you log on to Punksinhummers.com, you can turn our world saving gear, like external fuel burners and efficiency upgrades, All Free, of course.

you have a bumper sticker that says "one less biker punk" hehe... yeah.

I get out of my house. Fine, I'll sleep in my hummer.

* not real, we hope — ed

Stupid TV

lying down, not turned into a slug