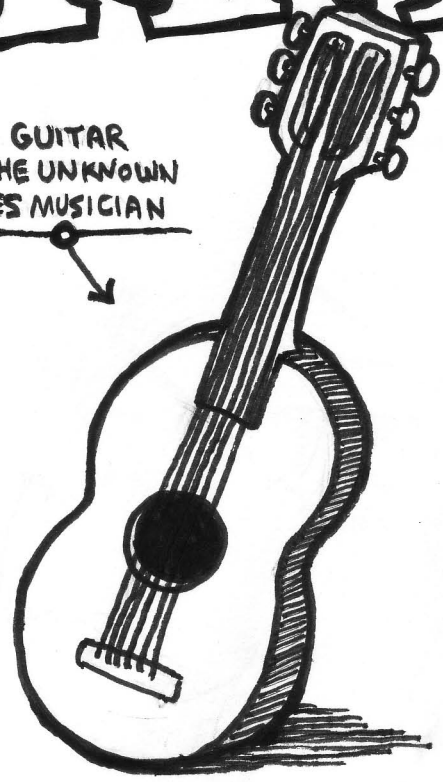


THE OBSCURE BLUES MUSICIANS



"OUTSTANDING"
- NATIONAL ENQUIRER

THE GUITAR
OF THE UNKNOWN
BLUES MUSICIAN



NOMINATED FOR BEST
EXPERIMENTAL FILM

WINNER OF THE 2007
X-PRIZE!


INTERNATIONALLY
by: the CARTOONIST CONSPIRACY

MINNEAPOLIS
CELL
#001




TONIGHT WE
BRING YOU
TRUE BLUES,
ONLY THE
BEST!

FENOFF



OH, I GOTTS THE
MINI-COMICS BLUES!
ONLY SIXTEEN PAGES
TO PAY MY DUES!

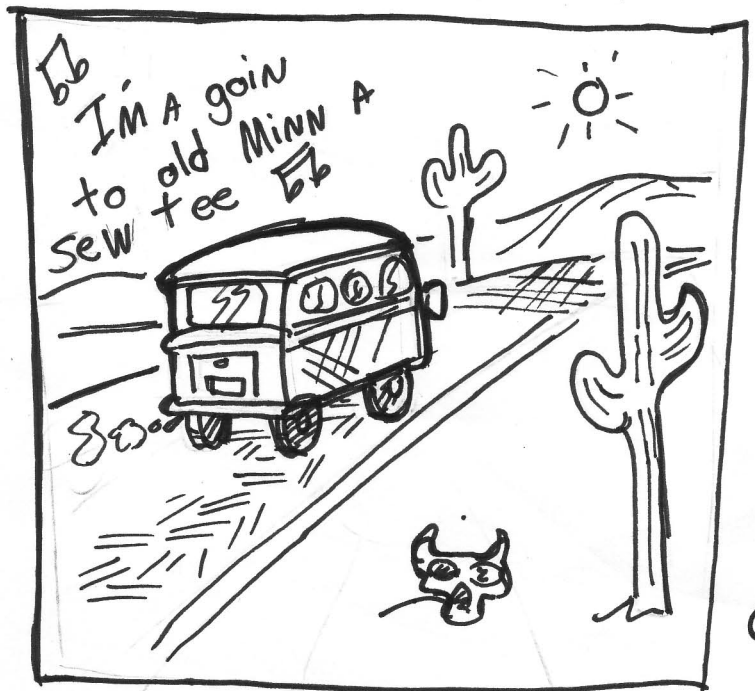
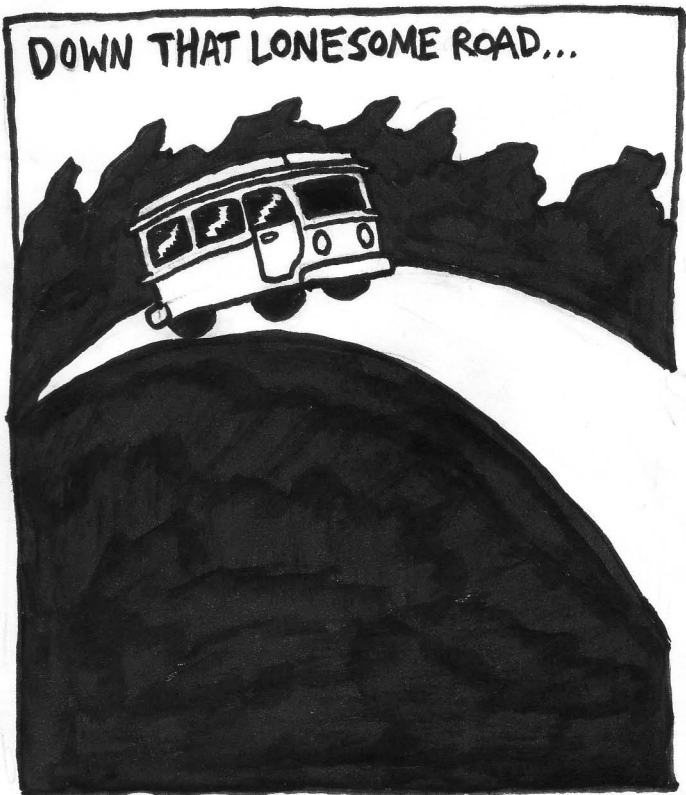
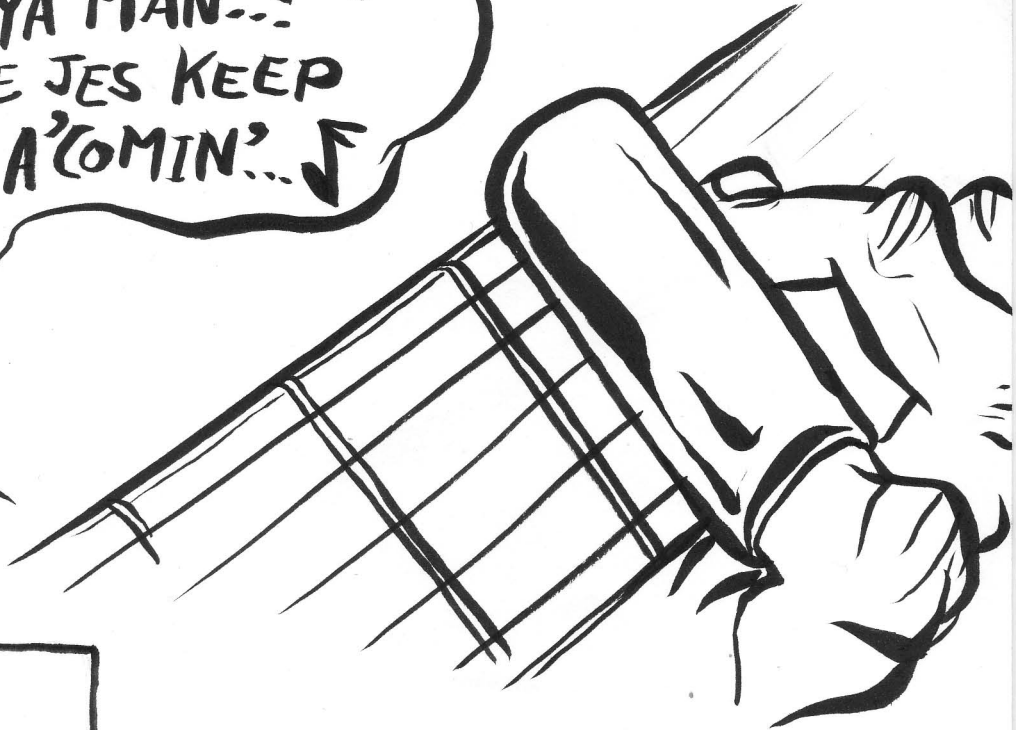
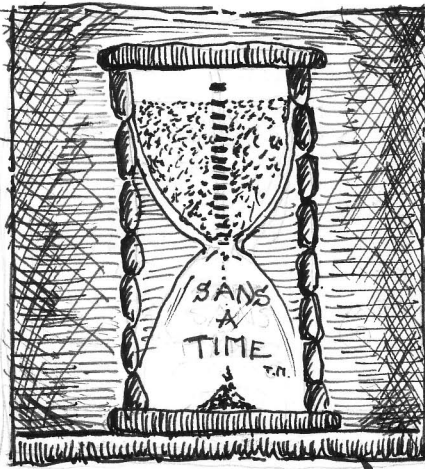
MINI-COMICS HAVE
GOT ME DOWN!
GOTTA GET OUT
OF THIS CARTOON
TOWN!



CARTOON TOWN IT GOT ME DOWN!
PAY DUES YOU ██████ TO THIS
MOTHER ██████ CLOWN!
I'LL SAMPLE OLD
BLUES 'CUZ I
GOT NOTHIN'
OF MY
OWN!
FUCK IT,
I'M OUTTA
HERE!



SOMEONE!
PLEASE
KILL ME!!
I'M TO-
TALLY
SERIOUS!



1967 A blue VW VAN
CROSSES MINNESOTA



BEHIND THE WHEEL IS OBSCURE
BLUES SINGER

"DEAF KIWI POLK"



And a cheap plastic hula dancer

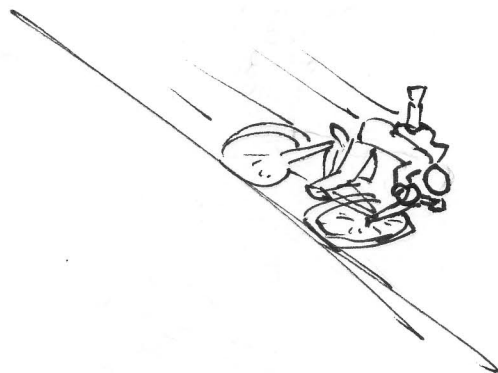


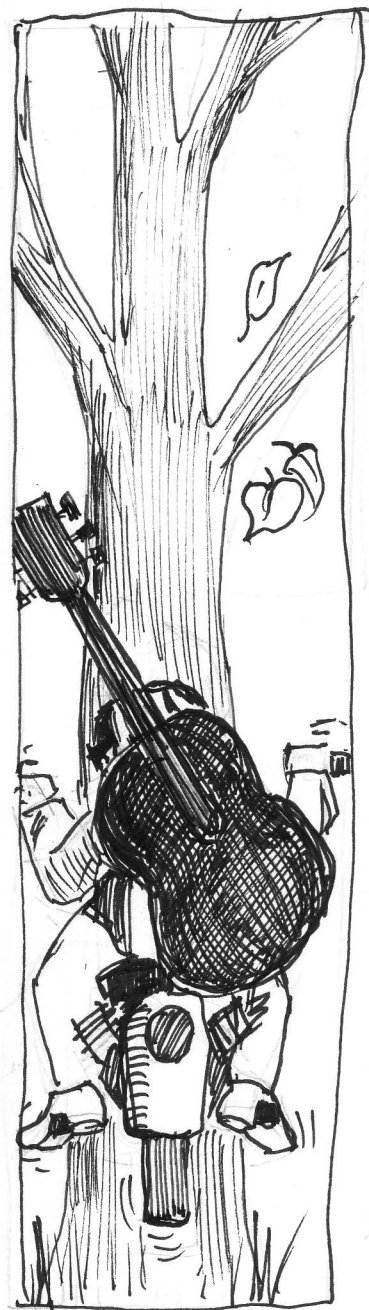
in back is his collection of
classic fast food containers.



He stop for gas
in MORA Minn.

AND IS DIVERTED BY THE
CHANCE TO TRY DOWN HILL
MOUNTAIN BIKING







...AS WERE THEIR WHORES...



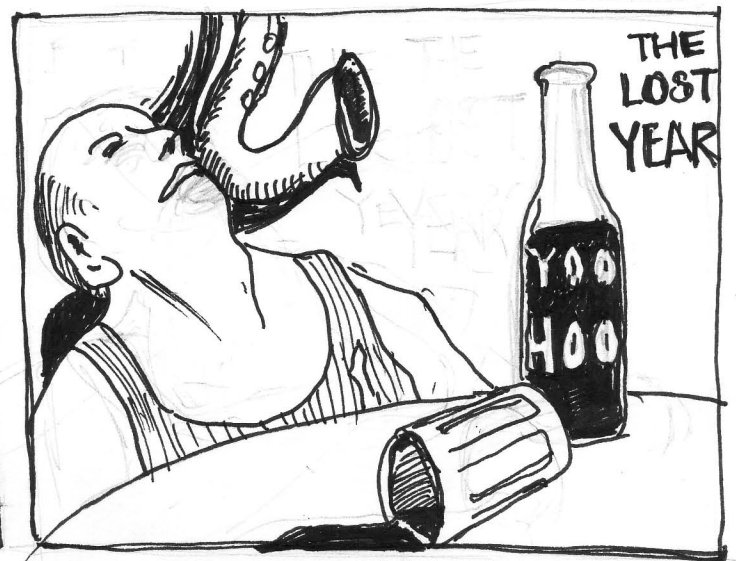
IF ONLY I KNEWED...

...HOW LONG I COULD LISTEN TO THIS MUSIC BEFORE DEATH A-CLAIMS ME...



RATTLE

ZANDER

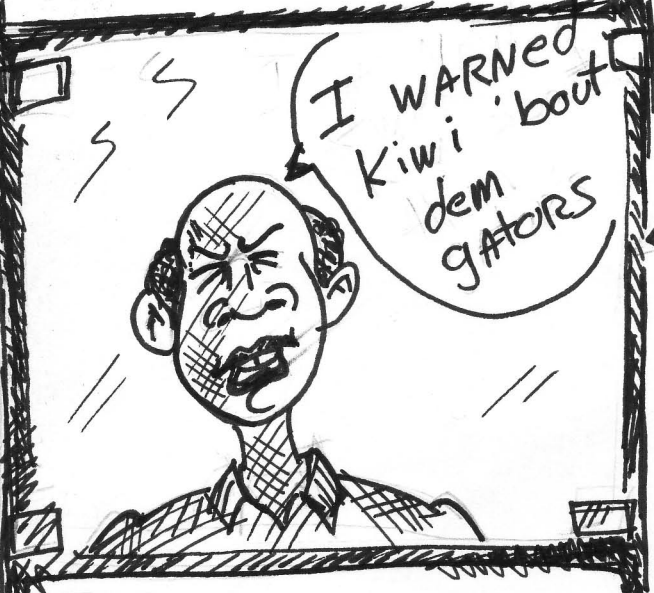




HU.

IT'S GETTIN' SOOOO HOT, CUZ I ONLY GOT "8" TO GO...

THINGS HAVE A WAY OF DISAPPEARING IN THE LOUISIANA BAYOU...



I WARNED kiwi 'bout dem GATORS

ORIGINAL 1950 16MM footage



He wasn't as lucky
with women

At least
give me my
shoes!!

At least he got a song out of it:

♪ ONE NIGHT IN RAPID CITY ♪
THAT MEAT-FLANKED WOMAN
TOOK MY BLUE SUEDE SHOES ♪
I SAID, "THAT DON'T MATTER
MUCH TO ME BABY ♪"
'CUZ I GOT ME A CASE
O' THEM SEVEN PAGES
TO LIVE BLUES ♪

THEN A STRANGER APPROACHED

SAY, AIN'T YOU THAT REAL
SAD CAT "SPINAL MENINGITIS
ORANGE TAFT?" MIND IF
I CUT UP WHICH YA?

SURE...
AS LONG AS
YOUR NOT CONN-
TAGEOUS.

1 2 3 4

TENNESSEE



♪
NO ONE COULD
PLUNKITY~
PLUNK
like the KIWI...
♪



oooooooooo...
I got 6 to go...

WHEN I'M NOT
BUSY DRAWING
ENORMOUS FEMALE
ASSES, I LIKE TO
DRAW PICTURES
OF...



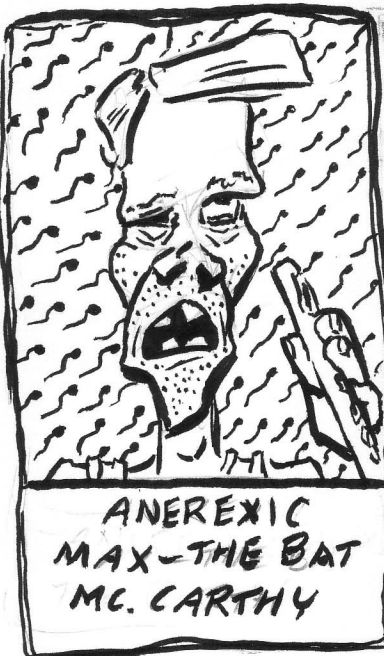
Hee
Hee



R. CRUD'S REPROBATES of the BLUES OVERPRICED TRADING CARDS



TENHOFF BITCH!



TENHOFF

*Society. THIS ONE WAS FROM R. CRUD'S SERIAL KILLER TRADING CARDS



ZAMBER

GREETINGS! I'M R. CRUMB.
WHEN I'M NOT TOO BUSY
RUNNING AROUND ON A LIME
WITH CATHOLIC SCHOOL SKIRTED,
MEAT-FLANKED PNEUMATIC
CONTEMPT-A-MATONS,
I LIKE TO THINK ABOUT,
TALK ABOUT, DRAW ABOUT,
LIVE ABOUT, AND DIE
ABOUT JAZZ MUSICIANS.

LORD I LOVE JAZZ!
OUR FIRST MUSICIAN IS
A GIANT IN HIS FIELD.
I PRESENT TO YOU...



"DEAF
KIWI
POLK!"

Gettin'
CLOSE,
NOW...



(this is the guitar he
PAWNED for a bottle of gin)

the Deaf Kiwi Polk
MUSEUM 2005



TENHOFF



GIN, SCHMIN! I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD... IS IT GITTIN' DIM IN MY HEAD?



Three Pages til Rump Roast!

