

THE FREAKIE MAGNET
A Freakies Newsletter
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FREAKIE MAGNET #1
June 1, 1994

Dear Friends:

As you may know, I am a great fan and collector of Freakies. This letter is the first of a series. It is my attempt to bring together people who like (or would like) to collect Freakies Cereal premiums and boxes and correspond (and maybe even meet!) with other people about Freakies Cereal and Freakies Cereal premiums.

Who am I? Once I thought I was the last of the Freakies Cereal lovers. Boy, was I wrong! My story may be similar to yours:

About 1973, Freakies Cereal hit the shelves of the local grocery stores in my area (at that time Hollidaysburg, PA). I was 9 or 10 when Freakies figures appeared in the hands of the kids at my elementary school. I remember the phenomenon well. ALL the kids collected Freakies figures (remember? Boss Moss, Cowmumble, Grumble, Goody Goody, Snorkeldorf, Gargle and Hamhose)!

Later, some of us continued to collect the other Freakies premiums (magnets, cars, boats, cardboard cut-out airplanes, T-shirts, etc.). I loved Freakies from the start and in time I collected all the figures, magnets, cars and planes. I ate Freakies, watched Freakies commercials on Saturday mornings (I enjoyed the commercials more than the regularly scheduled cartoons) and even formed a Freakies Club!

Alas, I went to summer camp one year and returned to find that many of my old toys, including my Freakies, were GONE (any ideas, Mom?). I have a very serious picture of myself at age 12 holding my last Gargle figure (found in the basement behind boxes when we moved). That one was lost when my suit was sent to the drycleaners with Gargle in the inside pocket (the dry cleaner did not return him). From that day forward I searched for Freakies, hoping that one day I would find them again.

Over the last 14 years, I wrote several letters to Ralston-Purina and Hasbro (who manufactured the premiums) and was fortunate once when Ralston-Purina sent me a

complete set of large magnets and several MIP smaller magnets. In 1986, a friend of mine found a Goody Goody figure at the bottom of an old box in her attic and gave it to me! She is a friend for life!

A year or so ago, I dreamt that I had a large Tupperware-type container filled to the top with Freakies figures! What a dream! I did not know then that soon this dream would become reality!

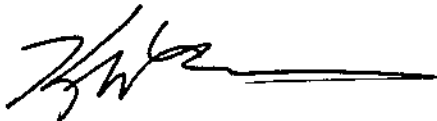
Six months ago I chanced upon an issue of Toy Shop Magazine! For those of you who are familiar with Toy Shop, you know the rest is history. I now have 100+ Freakies premiums! I sent some to my old best friend who started my original Freakies club with me (boy was he surprised!) and have begun trading and occasionally sending (for FREE) others to nice people I met on my quest. I have a lot of information on Freakies now (like how and where to get them) and have made some very good contacts (who may grow to appreciate the existence of this newsletter!).

With this first newsletter, I am officially re-activating my Freakies Club. Membership is open to all who wish to participate. In addition to helping people complete their collections and trading stories and information about Freakies, one of my goals is to have a meeting where members of the club can share their collections, photos, cereal boxes, make trades, purchases, and generally carry on and have a good time! Maybe we could meet at a big toy show (how about Atlantic City, NJ, in October?)!

If you are interested, I would love to hear from you and add your name to my Freakies Club Membership List. Membership costs two U.S. dollars (\$2) for one year, which will include loads of fun wrapped into 4 newsletters (thus the charge, 50 cents per issue = copying and postage).

Please call or write today, I am anxiously looking forward to hearing from you!

Yours Truly,



Kevin Meisner
The Freakie Magnet

PS. Please send a copy of The Freakie Magnet to a friend or customer who would be interested. Thanks in advance for your help!

BOSSMOSS



Boss Moss is the leader of the Freakies. In other words, he's their boss. Whenever the Freakies have a problem, they go to Boss Moss. He never solves the problem, but they go to him anyway because he's kind and understanding. Unfortunately, Boss Moss has just one annoying habit. He's always reminding everyone he's the boss. Sometimes you can hear him shouting from miles away: "I'm the boss. I'm the boss. And never spell my name wrong."

GARGLE



Gargle is a very intellectual Freakie. And to tell you the truth, he does know an awful lot about an awful lot of things. Unfortunately, Gargle thinks he knows more. At least, more than anybody else. This makes

Gargle very irritating. Because when he isn't telling you: "Oh. What do *you* know?" he's telling you how much *he* knows.

HAMHOSE



Hamhose is very shy. So shy, he spends as much time as he can in a garden hose. Hamhose says being in a garden hose is very comforting. Because you can take long walks all by yourself.

GRUMBLE



As you've probably already guessed, Grumble is a grumbler. But maybe his bad disposition isn't all his fault. You see, Grumble's feet are so big, the other Freakies just can't avoid stepping on them. And that kind of thing can make anyone a grumbler.

GOODY-GOODY



Goody-Goody is not a very nice Freakie. She pretends to be nice, but all she really wants to do is get the other Freakies into trouble with Boss Moss. Goody-Goody is the only Freakie who steps on Grumble's feet on purpose.

SNORKELDORF



Snorkeldorf is convinced he's the best-looking Freakie there is. And for all we know he could be. Anyway, Snorkeldorf is so in love with himself, he carries mirrors with him wherever he goes. He even writes love poems to himself. Which are always entitled, "To Snorkeldorf, With Love."

COWMUMBLE



Cowmumble is the sweetest Freakie there is. She is kind and smart. And very pretty. (At least to other Freakies.) But Cowmumble has a terrible inferiority complex. Which makes it very difficult for her to be in love with Boss Moss. Which she is.