



FURST THINGS FIRST

Not more'n a bunny hop from the Cabbage Patch — where all that 'KID™' stuff's been going on — is a place called Moody Hollow™. Thereabouts you'll find a family that

bears watching. The FURSKINS®. They're bears.

The FURSKINS are no run-of-the-mill teddies.

These big-bellied bee chasers are Coleco's scaled-down version of Xavier Roberts' spectacular entry into the bear trade, and every wide-eyed Goldilocks and Dan'l Boone from Bar Harbor to the Baja is hot on the unmistakable tracks of their woody FURSKINS boots!

Down in MOODY HOLLOW the FURSKINS run a General Store — the "Things-You-Need-For-Everyday-And-Some-Stuff-Just-For-Fun Store"®. It's

a fine store all right, and the FURSKINS are mighty proud of it. Problem is, only way to MOODY HOLLOW is nasty ol' TearBriches Trail™ — and that's a fur piece from the closest interstate. No one 'cept FURSKINS can find it!



Specialized fulfillment program with a "personal" touch.

That doesn't bother the FURSKINS, 'cause they've got ambition! Most bears eat nuts and berries all summer and snooze all winter. Not the FURSKINS! Each of the eight collectible cubbies who make up Coleco's original FURSKINS family has its own woody ideas 'bout keepin' busy!

While Persimmon™ is home bakin' raisin-rhubarb pie, Bubba™ is out tendin' his prize-winnin' sweet potatoes. There's Junie Mae™ practicin' her promenade with Scout, who looks like he's itchin' to go trackin'. Other FURSKINS have their sticky paws into everything from bee-keepin' to baseball!