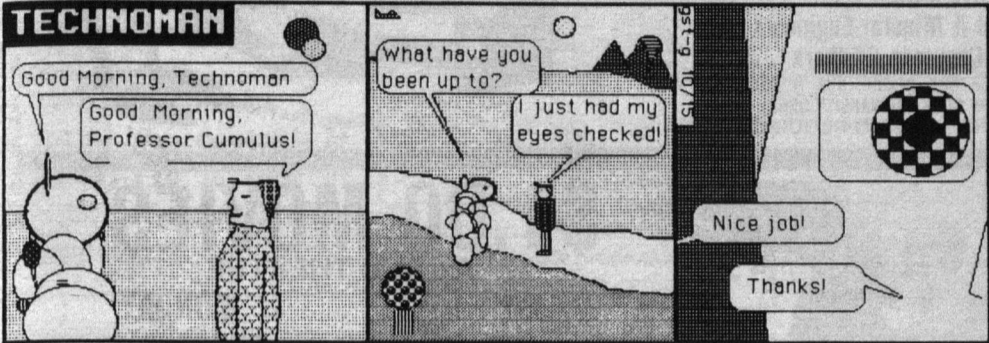
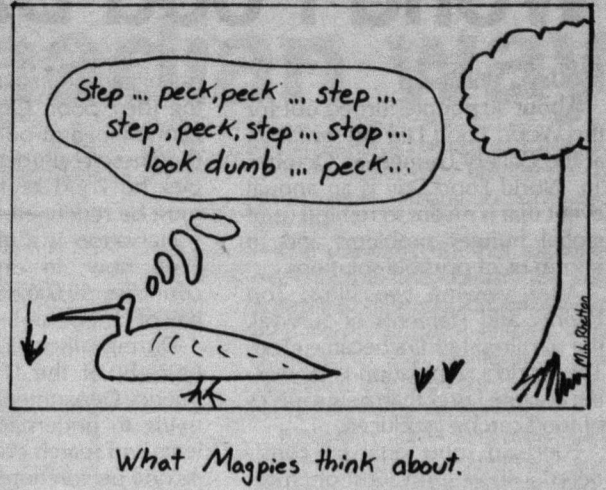




Whatsa matter? You don't see the comic strip you submitted on this page? That's because it was the wrong size!

Come see me. We'll talk

Kathleen Mng. Editor

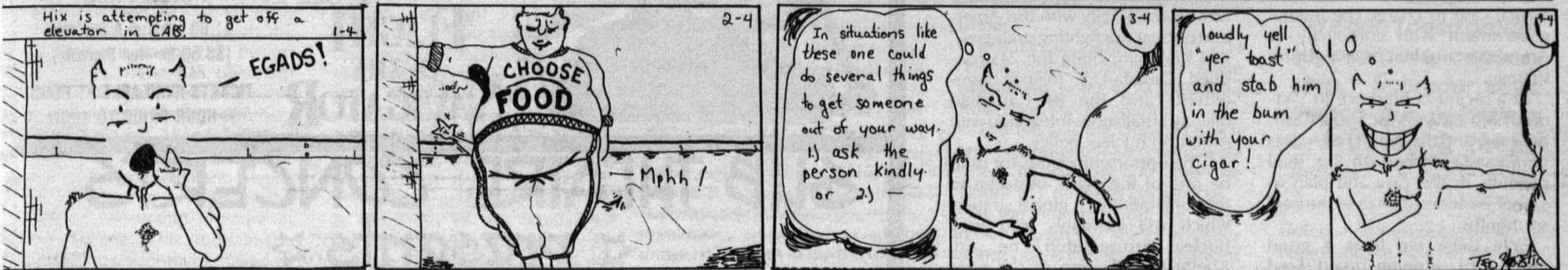


A Letter to Keri...

I had never confronted Franz, but lately I was trying to make life as difficult as I could for him. I demanded that he be fired when I envisioned him sneaking off with the last jello pudding pop. My wife had laughed in my face and Franz had called me a real "kiddie" after that little incident. I tried to set him up, making it look like it was his fault when the cat died of food poisoning. My wife had almost kicked him out for that, but he had somehow convinced her that he was out of town at that particular time. Finally, Franz himself confronted me, accused me of trying to make him look bad, and then took out a baseball bat and chased me around the house a couple of times. I had escaped this time, with minor bruises and some internal bleeding.

Marc Simao

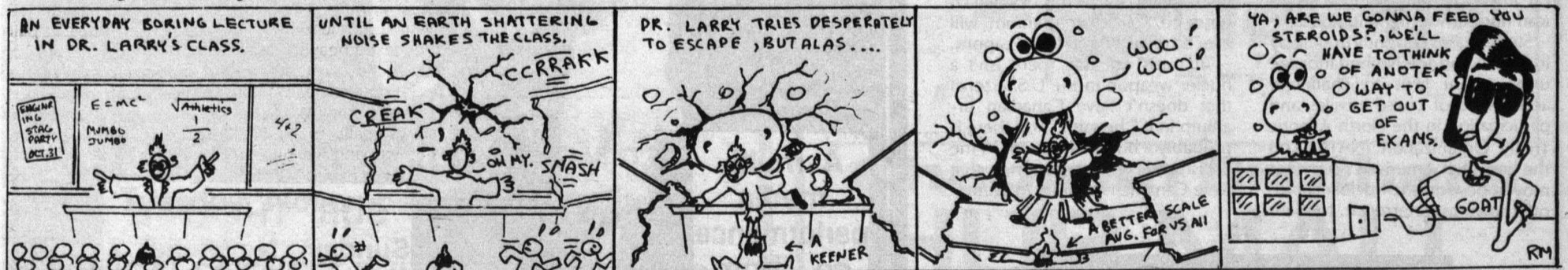
Campus



Unknown Faculty



Johnny Everly



Good ol' Prof' Wilkerbean



Kill Comics

