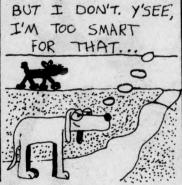
Distractions













OH? WHAT'S



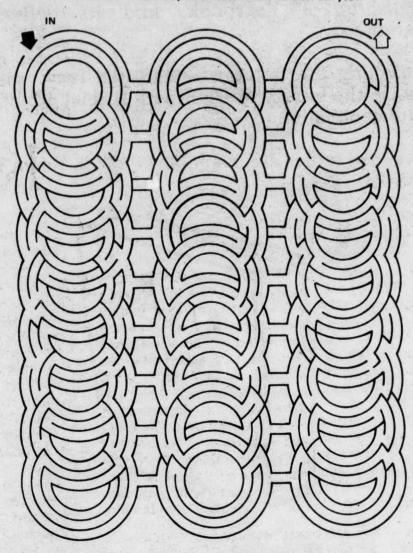
THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



Just when you thought it was safe to go back into the topsoil.

The loops in this maze should prove a real challenge—we couldn't find the way out in less than six minutes. Can you?



JACK MELOSKY'S CHIRDIN + WILDLIFE



IN A COURLA WEEKS IT'S GONNA BE SPRING,
AN' IT'S TIME TO DIG OUT THEM OLD SPRING
SAYIN'S LIKE: "IN SPRING A YOUNG MAN'S
FANCY TURNS TO BASEBALL!", AN'
"SPRING IS SPRUNG, THE GRASS IS RIZ,
I WONDER WHERE THE FLOWERS IS!"
AN' JEST LIKE THE SWALLOWS OR SPARROWS OR WHATEVER RETURN TO CAPPUCINO,
WE'LL ALL BE LOOKIN' FOR THE FIRST
ROBIN OF SPRING! SIGHTIN' THE FIRST
ROBIN IS S'POSED TO BE GOOD LUCK,
BUT IT AIN'T TOO GOOD LUCK FOR THE
ROBIN, 'CAUSE WHEN HE GETS HERE,
HE USUALLY SEZ "DAMN, IT'S STILL COLD
UP HERE!"

AN' IT AIN'T
TOO GOOD LUCK

IF THE FIRST GUY TO SEE

'IM IS A TEN-YEAR-OLD
WITH A B.B GUN.' THEY SAY
THAT THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES
THE WORM, AN' I S'ROSE THAT
CAN BE APPLIED TO SPRING
AS WELL AS A DAY, BUT
DON'T THEY HAVE WORMS IN
FLORIDA? AN' BESIDES, THAT
AIN'T EXACTLY TRUE, 'CAUSE
LOOK WHAT BEIN' EARLY DID
FOR THE WORM AS MUCH AS
THE LATE BIRD ENJOYED THE
TOUG EXTRA HOURS SLEEP
OR THE TWO EXTRA WEEKS
IN DAYTONA.

