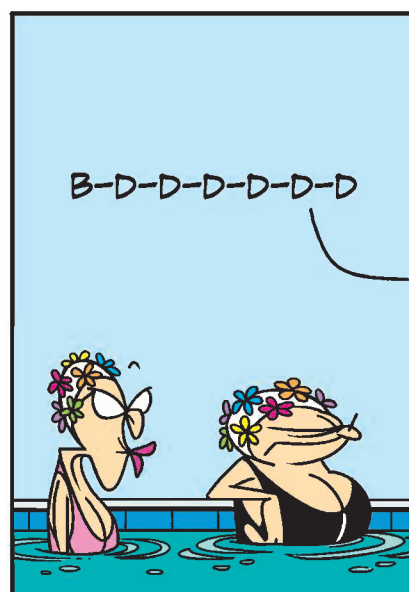
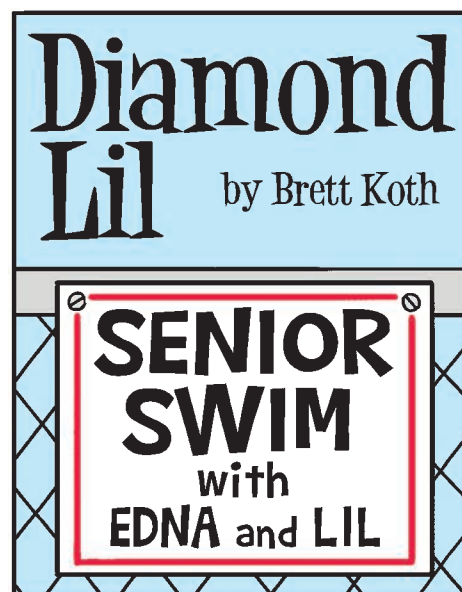
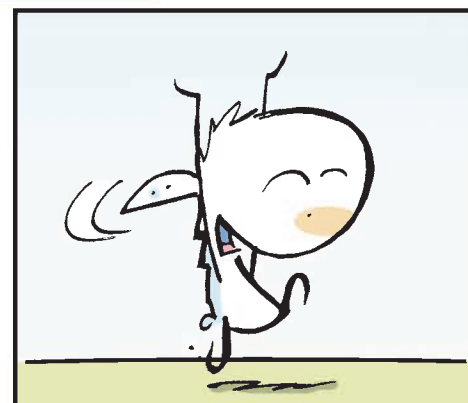
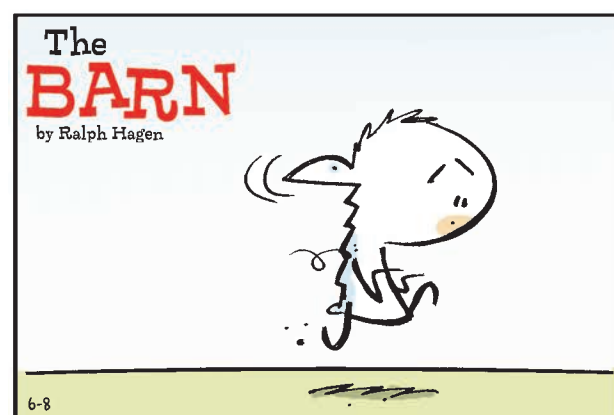
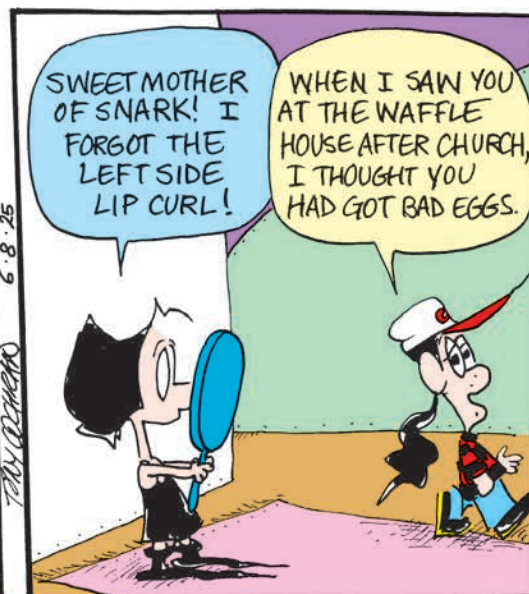
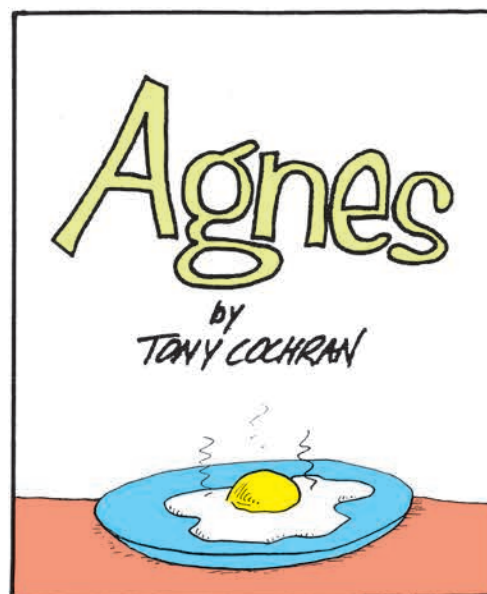






ANDY CAPP

by Smythe

BEING A VICAR MEANS YOU HAVE TO TAKE ON THE **BIG** CHALLENGES

SO, I'M GOING TO *TRY* TO SAVE HIM FROM HIMSELF

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GOLDSMITH & GARNETT

ARE YOU INTENDING TO WASTE THE WHOLE AFTERNOON IN THE PUB, MR. CAPP?

DIDN'T YOU HEED THE MESSAGE IN MY SERMON THIS MORNING? 'THE DEVIL MAKES WORK FOR IDLE HANDS'

MY HANDS WON'T BE IDLE, VICAR

THEY'LL BE PICKING UP A PINT ANY MOMENT NOW

BY MASTROIANNI AND HART

OKAY, WHAT THE HECK?

IT'S AN A&B PANEL. NOTHING NEEDS TO MAKE SENSE...

GOOD GIRL, SHEBA!

BACKFLIP! WOOOO!

FAST DIVE!

HELLO THERE, YOUNG LADY!

IT IS I! THOR! MASTER OF THE SKIES!

SO I WOKE UP THOR THIS MORNING, AND HE HAULED OFF AND SOCKED ME...

I know of something amazing that should be in the newspaper! I should drop them a line at news@newmedia-wi.com

DOGS OF C-KENNEL BY MICK MASTROIANNI AND MASON MASTROIANNI

UM... DO YOU MIND?

NOW YOU KNOW HOW WE ALL FEEL.