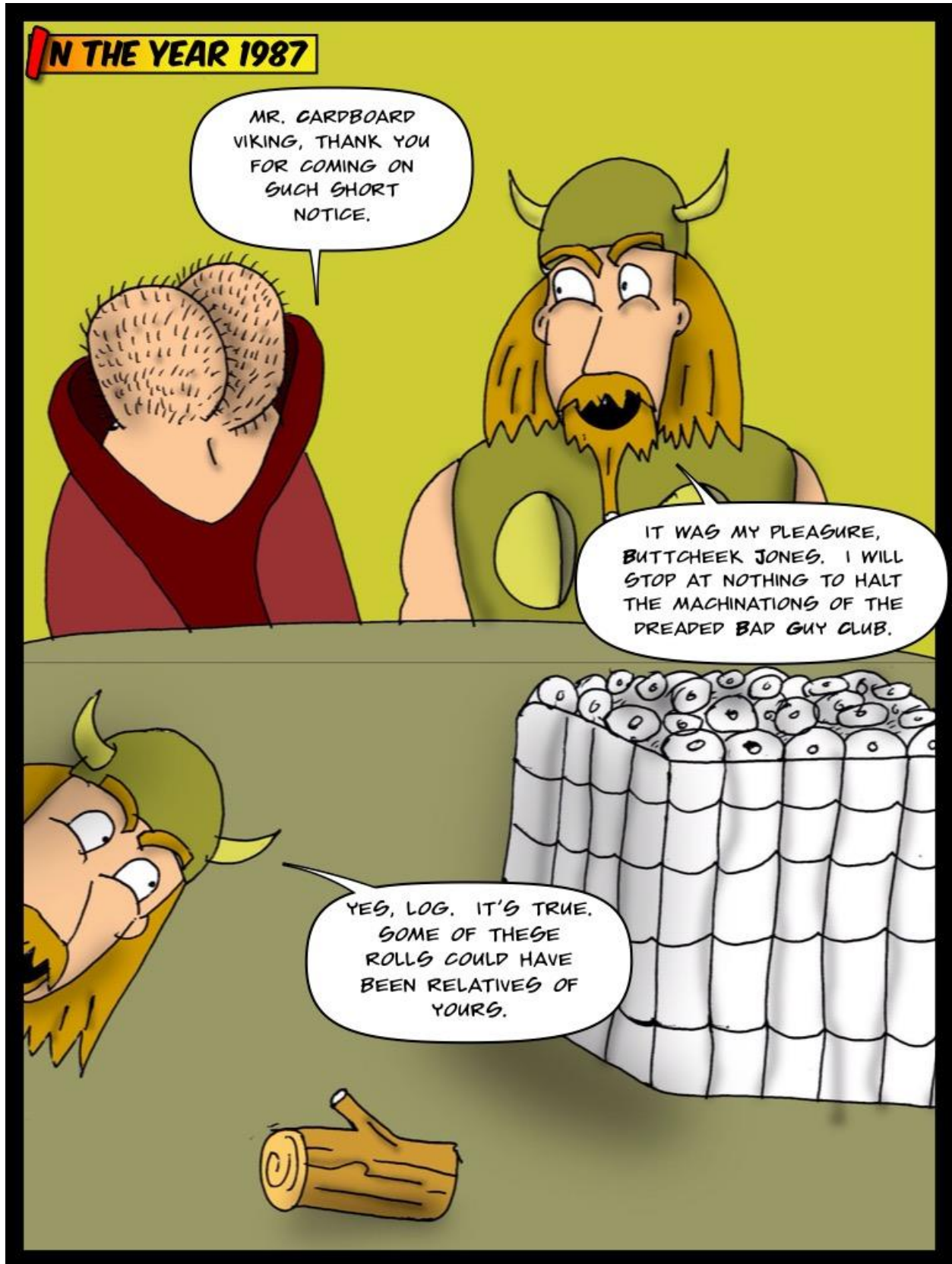


IN THE YEAR 1987

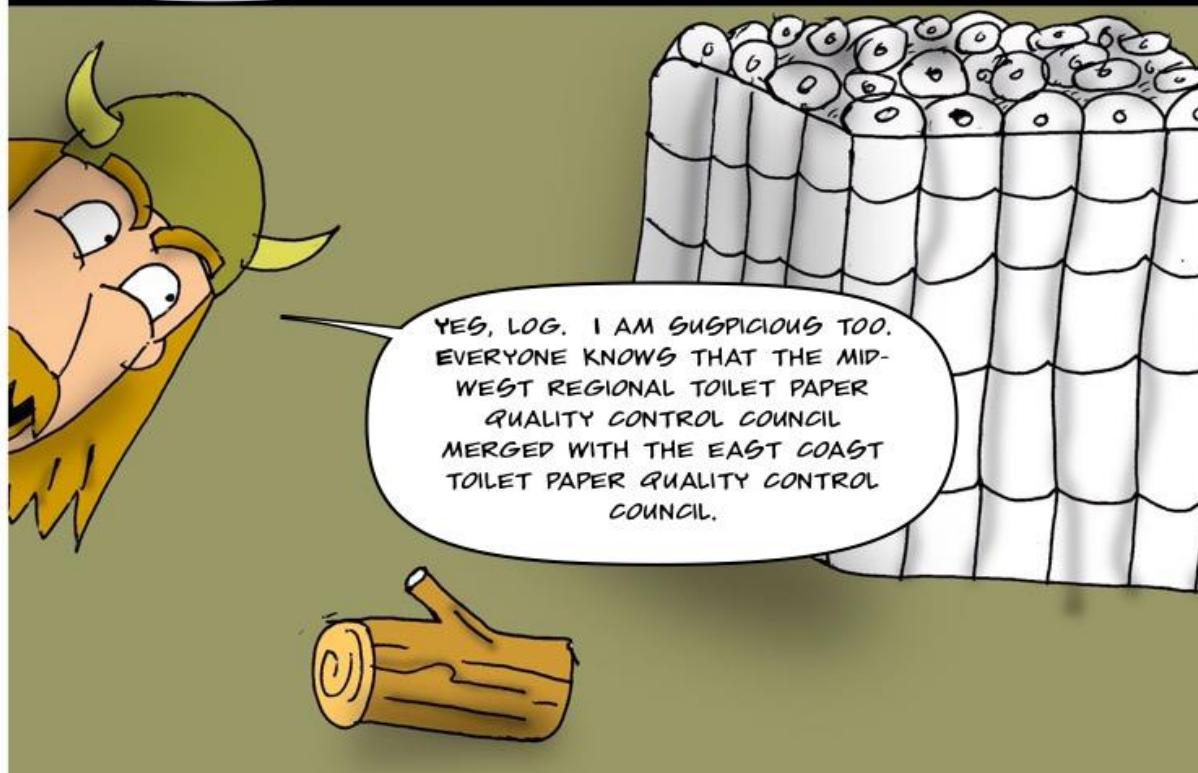
MR. CARDBOARD
VIKING, THANK YOU
FOR COMING ON
SUCH SHORT
NOTICE.

IT WAS MY PLEASURE,
BUTTCHIEK JONES. I WILL
STOP AT NOTHING TO HALT
THE MACHINATIONS OF THE
DREADED BAD GUY CLUB.

YES, LOG. IT'S TRUE.
SOME OF THESE
ROLLS COULD HAVE
BEEN RELATIVES OF
YOURS.









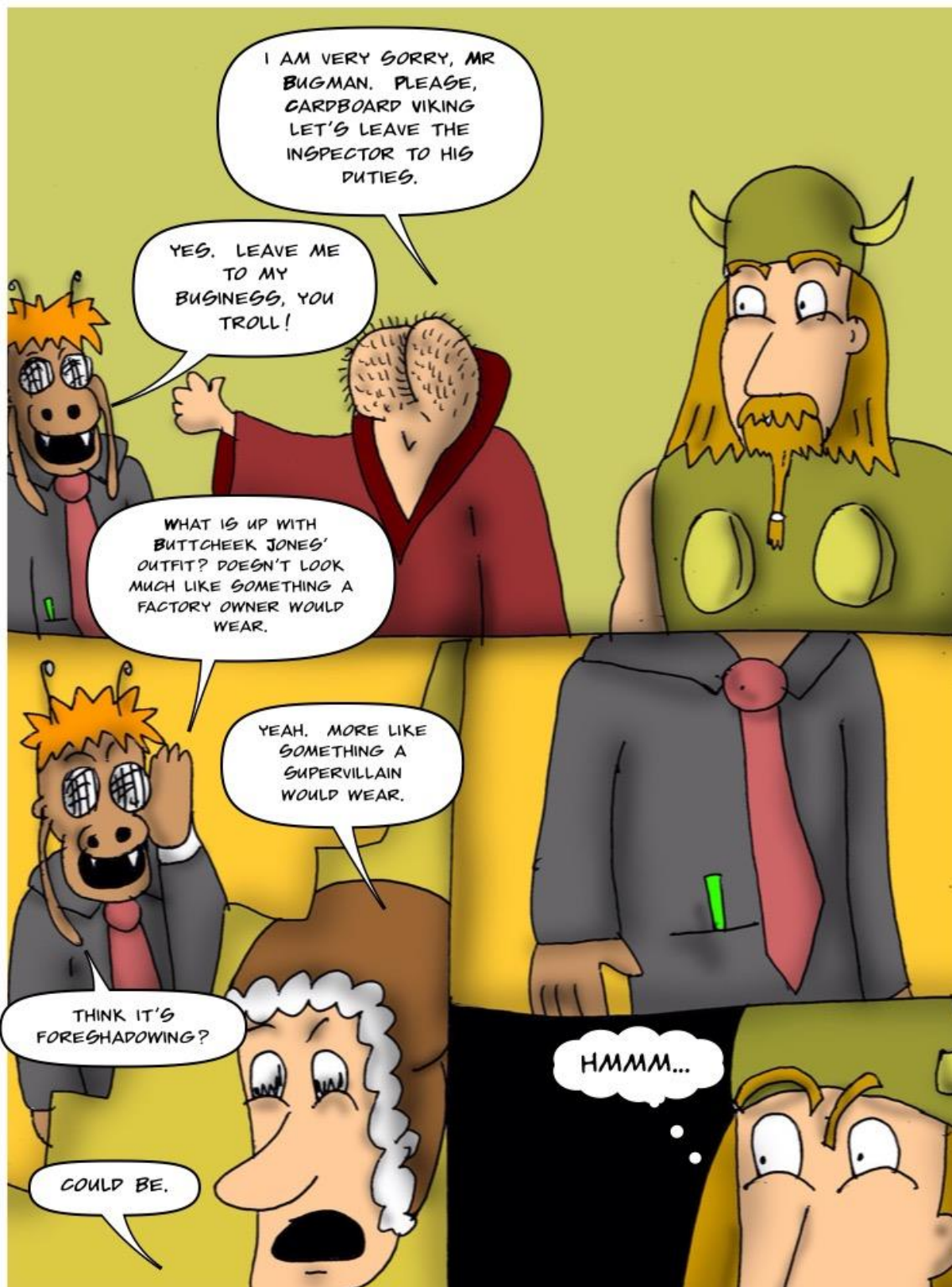


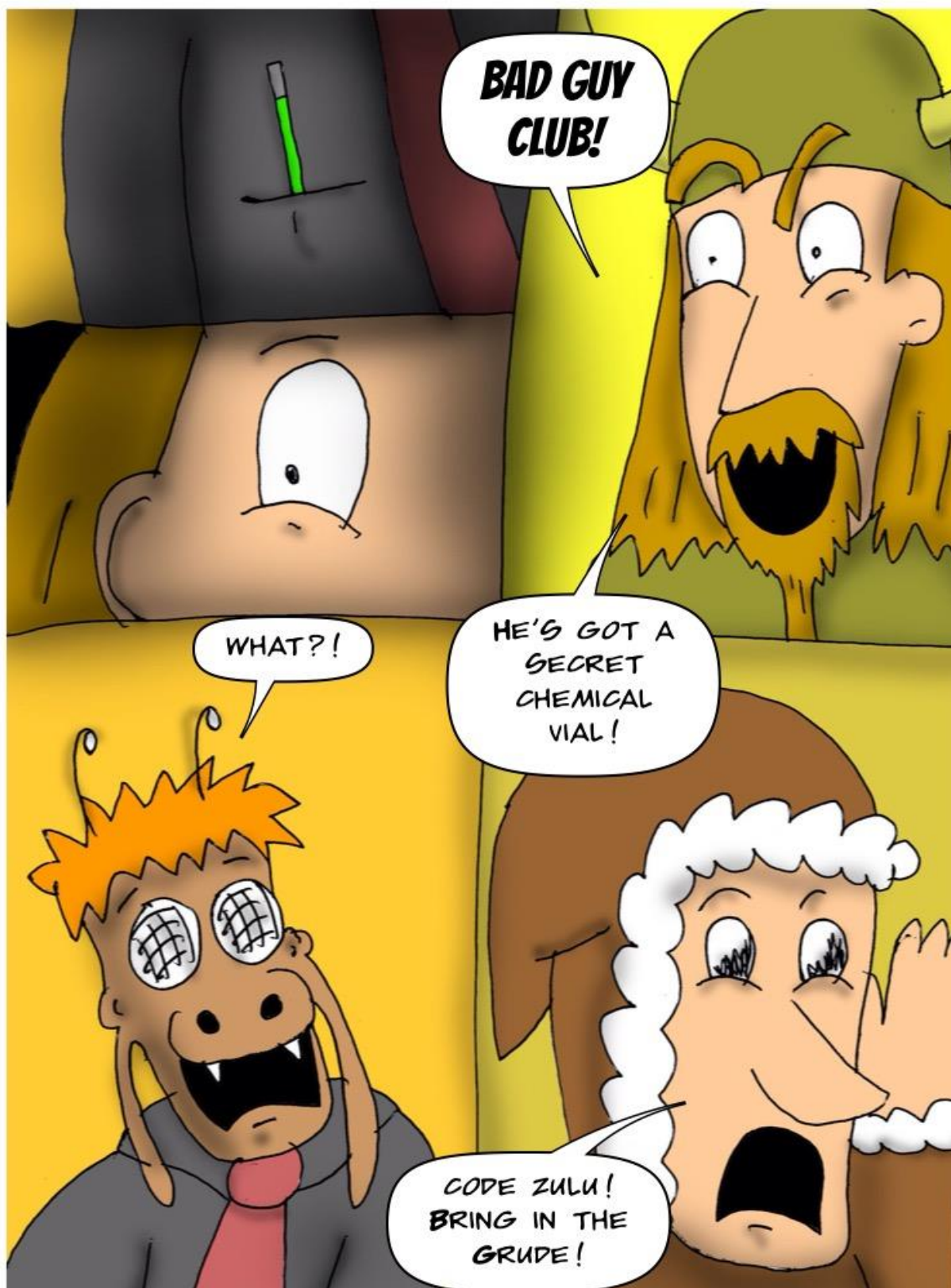
QUICK TELL HIM
THE SAME THING,
YOU TOLD BUTT
CHEEK JONES!

W-WELL, JUST SO YOU KNOW, YOU
MUSCLEY OAF, THAT IS THE CASE
FOR OUR FINANCIAL AND
ADMINISTRATIVE DEPARTMENTS, BUT
OUR INVESTIGATIVE WING OF THE
BUREAU STILL FUNCTIONS WITHIN THE
ORIGINAL MID-WEST REGIONAL
REGULATORY GUIDELINES!

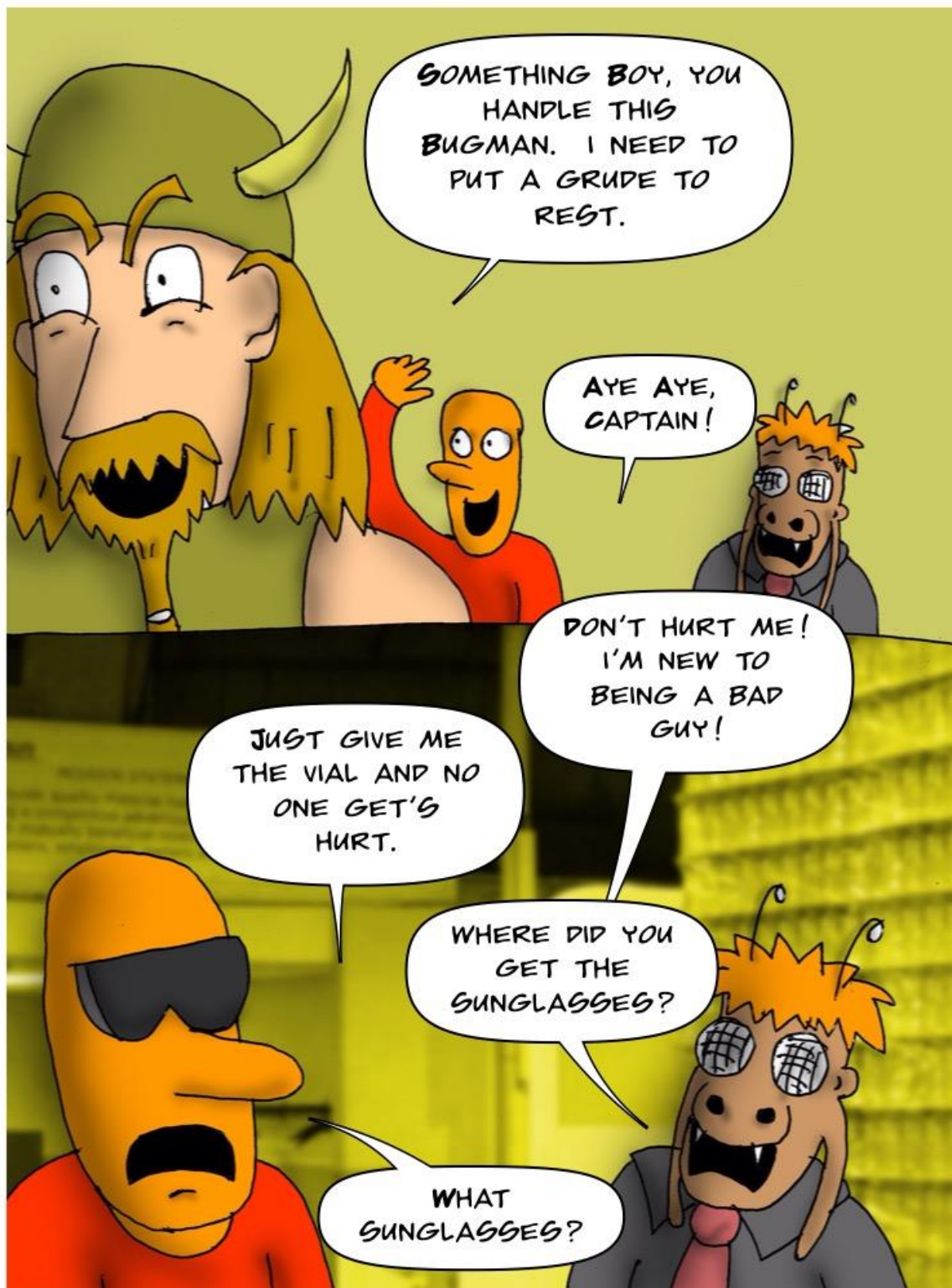
HE LOOKS
CONFUSED!
QUICK, GO IN FOR
THE VERBAL KILL!

NOW, MR. JONES; I HAVE VERY
IMPORTANT WORK THAT NEEDS
TO BE DONE HERE. MY REPORT
WILL REFLECT POORLY IF I KEEP
GETTING ACCOSTED BY
BEARDED STRANGERS.













I'M HITTING
YOU NOW!

**YOUR FISTS
ARE WEAK AND
PITIFUL!**

WHAT'S THE PLAN,
GRUDE? BUGMAN
HAS SOME KIND
OF VIAL.

YES, HE IS GOING TO
DUMP A CHEMICAL
COMPOUND INTO THE
INDUSTRIAL TOILET
PAPER PULP VAT

AND THE
TOILET PAPER
COMES TO
LIFE?

YES. THE INDUSTRIAL PULP
WILL CREATE AN ANGRY
MONSTER ARMY! WE
DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
WE NEED TO END THIS
FIGHT QUICKLY.

DON'T WORRY, I HAVE MY
SIDEKICK FIGHTING THAT
BUGMAN CHARACTER. WE CAN
CONTINUE THIS PRETEND FIST-
A-CUFF A BIT LONGER. WE
DON'T WANT TO BLOW YOUR
COVER.

MEANWHILE, BACK INSIDE...

STOP RUNNING! I'M
A GOOD GUY! I'M
SUPPOSED TO
CATCH YOU!

YOUR SUNGLASSES
MAKE YOU LOOK
TOUGH AND NO-
NONSENSE. IT
INTIMIDATES ME!

I HAVE TO
FIND THIS
PULP VAT
QUICKLY!

PLEASE DON'T
HURT ME! I'M
NEWLY BAD!

UH OH...

G

MANGDA...

MANGDA...

mangda...