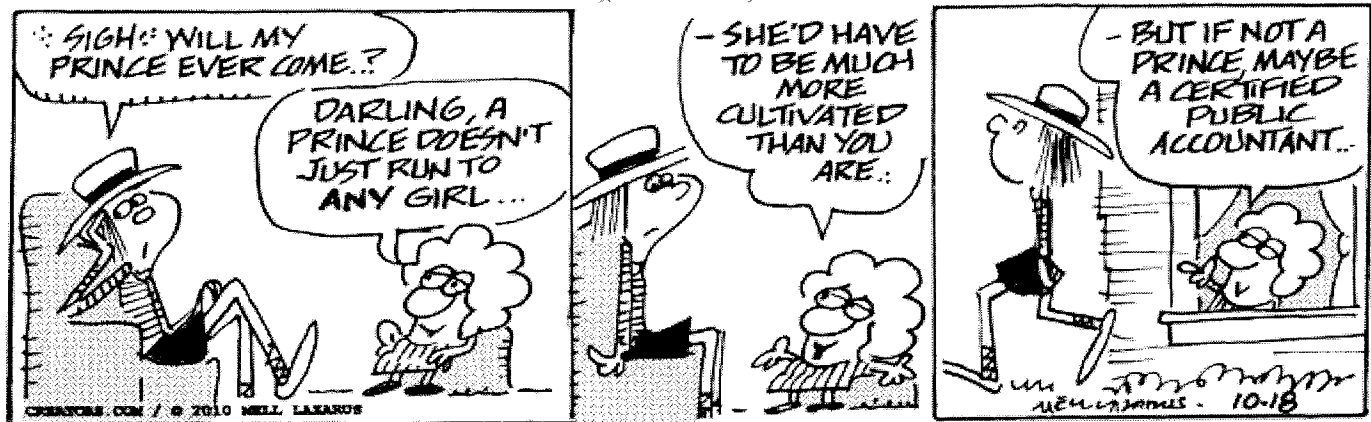
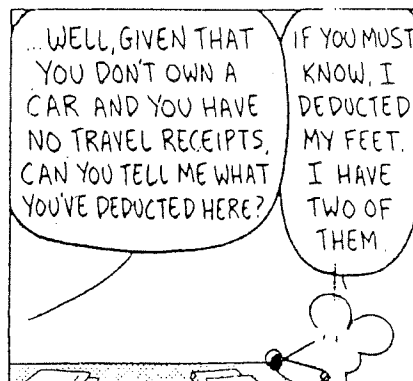
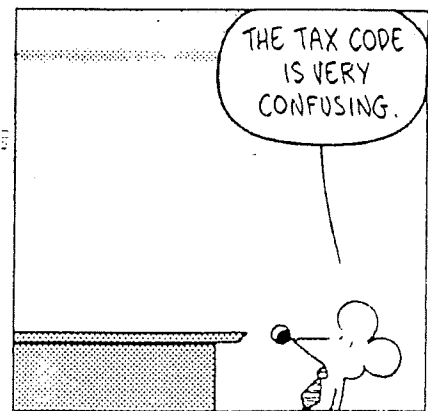
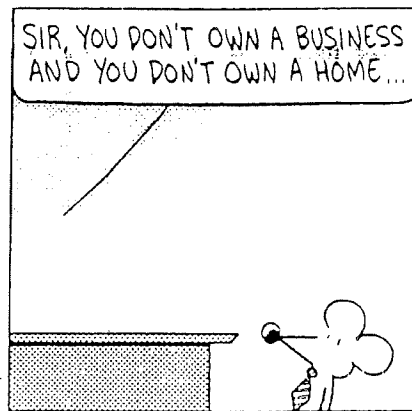
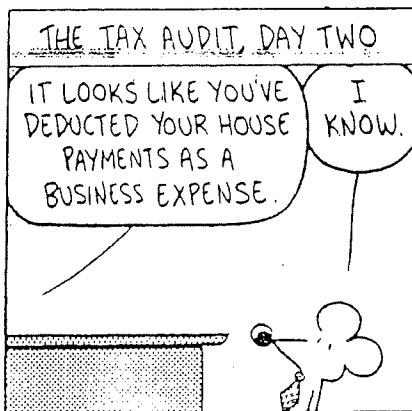
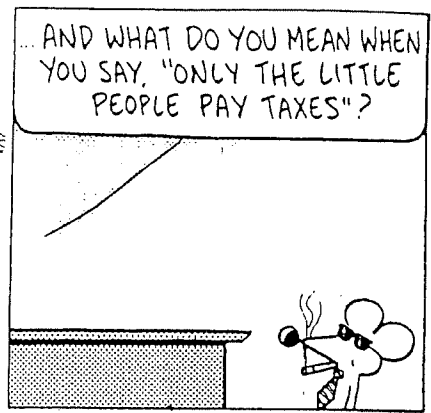
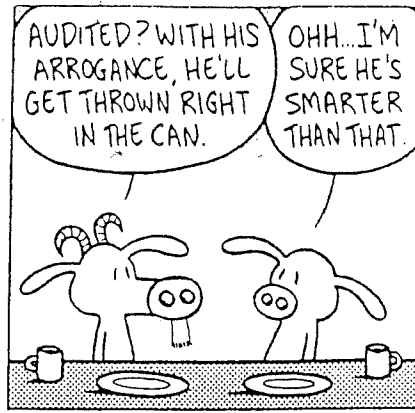
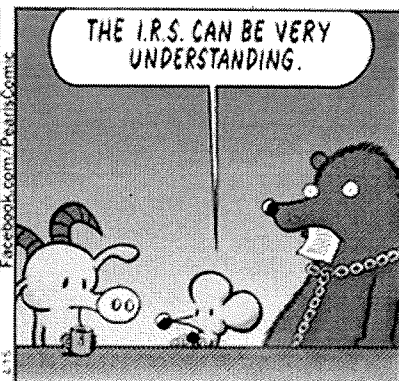
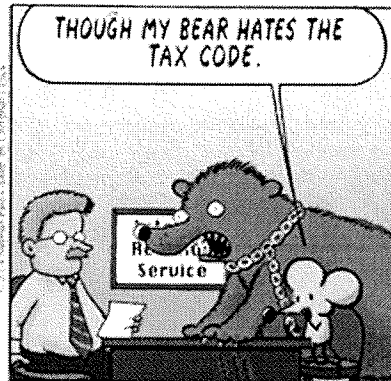
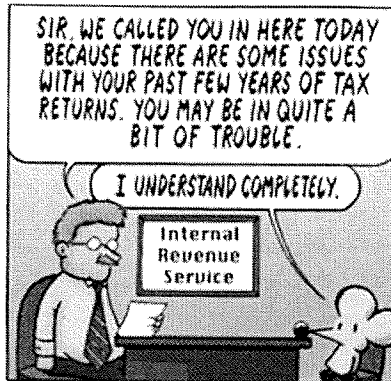


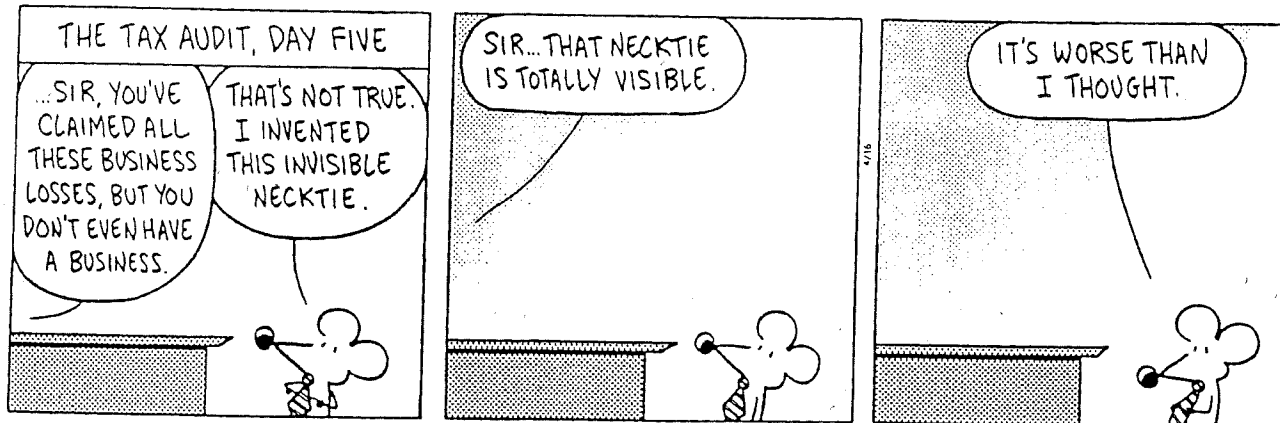
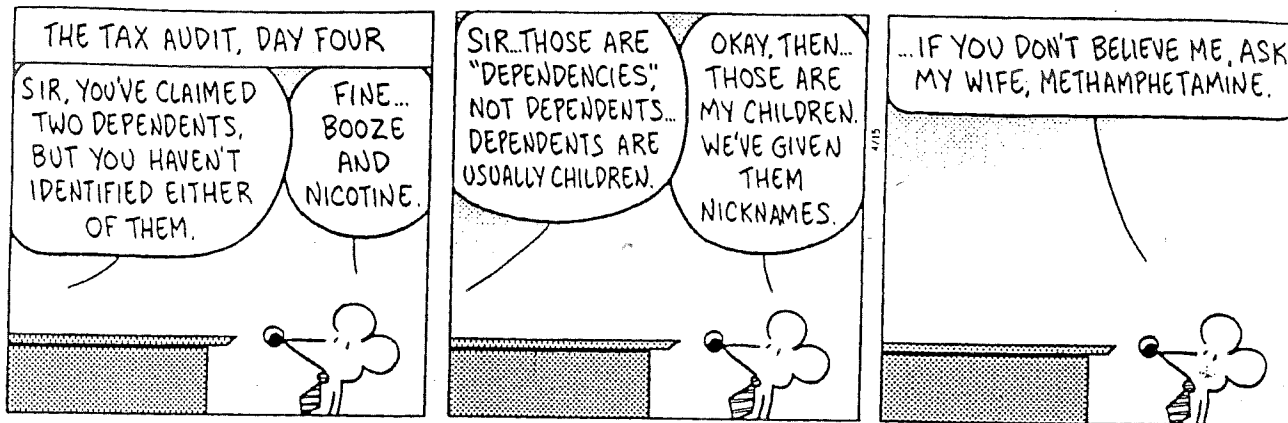
# MOMMA

by Mell Lazarus

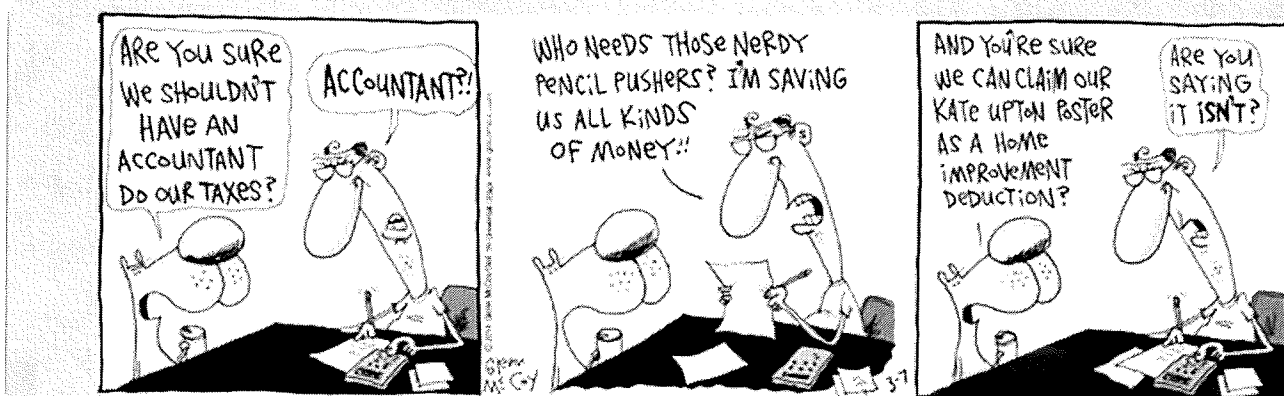


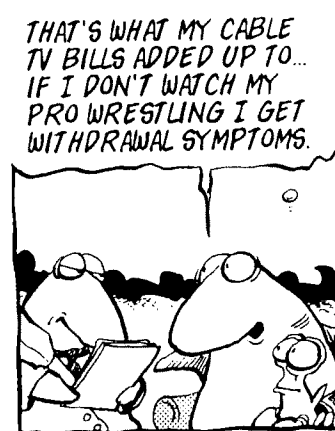
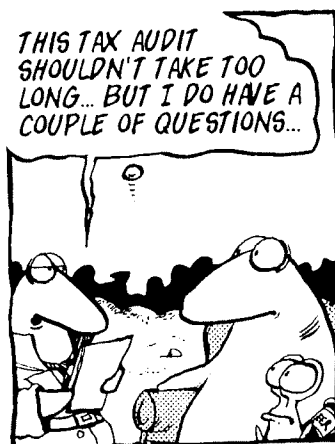
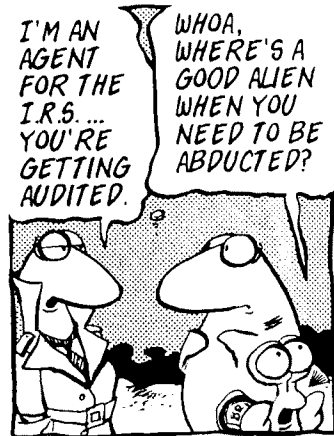
# Pearls Before Swine by Stephan Pastis

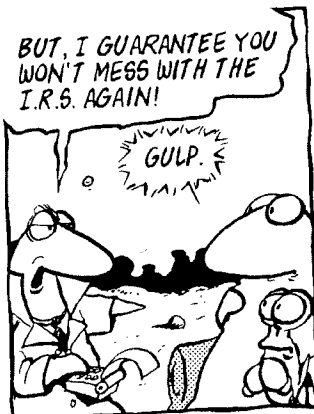
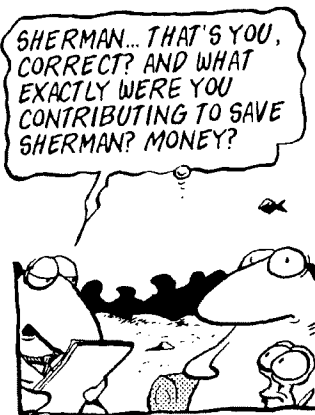
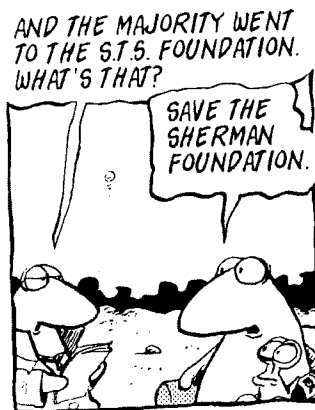
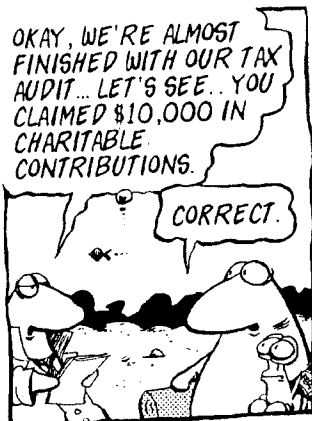
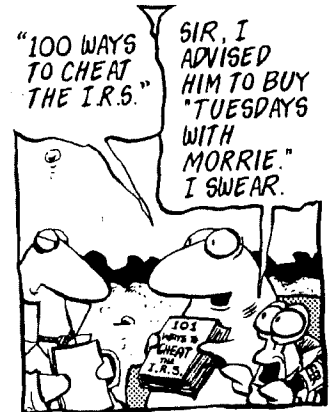




Duplex, The by Glenn McCoy







Young Kenny, a hillbilly who moved to Texas, bought a donkey from a farmer for \$100.00. The farmer agreed to deliver the donkey the next day.

But the next day he drove up and said, "Sorry son, but I have some bad news, the donkey died."

Kenny replied, "Well, then, just give me my money back."  
The farmer said, "Can't do that. I went and spent it already."

Kenny said, "Ok, then, just bring me the dead donkey."  
The farmer asked, "What ya gonna do with him?"  
Kenny, "I'm going to raffle him off."

The farmer said, "You can't raffle off a dead donkey!"  
Kenny said, "Sure I can. Watch me. I just won't tell anybody he is dead."

A month later, the farmer met up with Kenny and asked, "What happened with that dead donkey?"  
Kenny said, "I raffled him off. I sold 500 tickets at two dollars a piece and made a profit of \$998.00."

The farmer said, "Didn't anyone complain?"  
Kenny said, "Just the guy who won. So I gave him his two dollars back."

Kenny grew up and eventually became the chairman of Enron

