

RALPH

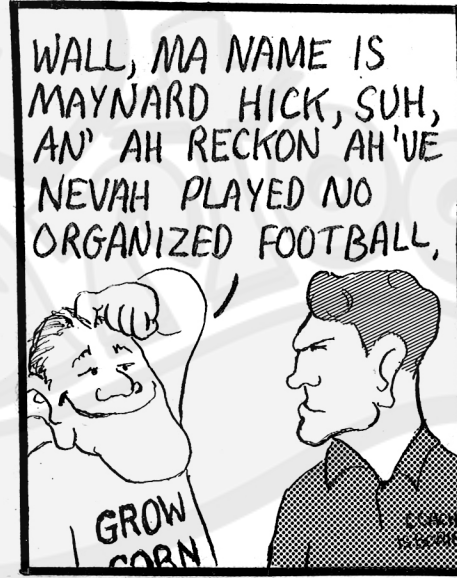
by
RON WHEELER



HI FOLKS! I'M RALPH CRABTREE. FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO DON'T KNOW ME, I'M THE LOCAL CAMPUS HERO WHO GRACES THE INTERIOR PAGES OF THE RAG (FRESHMEN! THAT'S SHORT FOR DAILY NEBRASKAN) EVERY DAY EXCEPT TUESDAYS WHICH IS A RELIGIOUS HOLIDAY FOR JOURNALISTS. I WILL BRING YOU TO TEARS WITH LAUGHTER AS YOU FOLLOW THE HUMOROUS ANTICS OF MY FRIENDS AND I AS WE MAKE LIFE MORE BEARABLE FOR YOU IN THIS GIANT UNIVERSITY. WE WILL LEAVE NO STONES UNTURNED EXCEPT FOR WOMEN LIBBERS (THEY'RE TOO MEAN TO MESS WITH). NOW I'D LIKE TO LEAVE THE REST OF THIS PANEL TO MY FRIEND DURKWOOD FINHEAD.

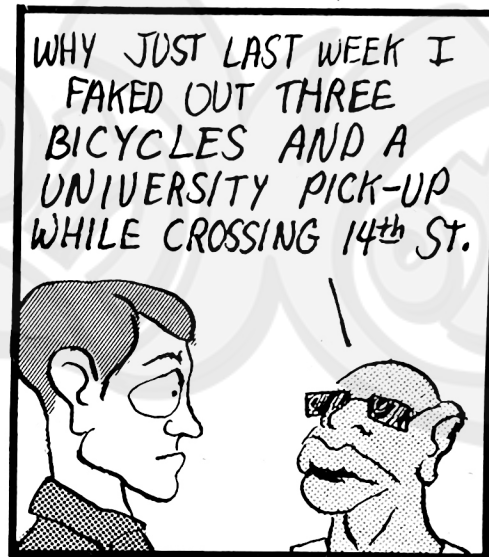
THANKS
A LOT,
BLABBER-
MOUTH.





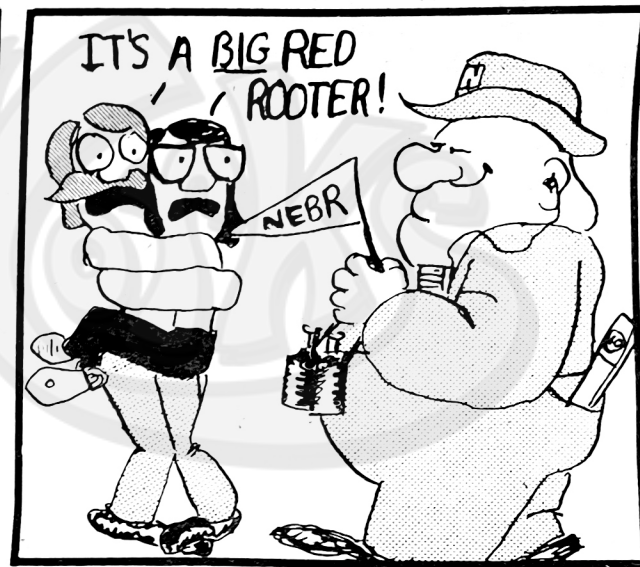
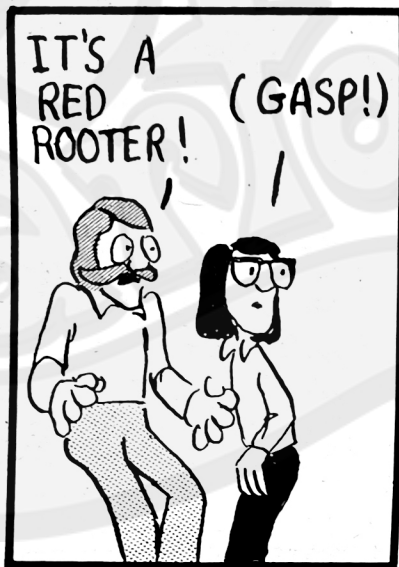
RALPH

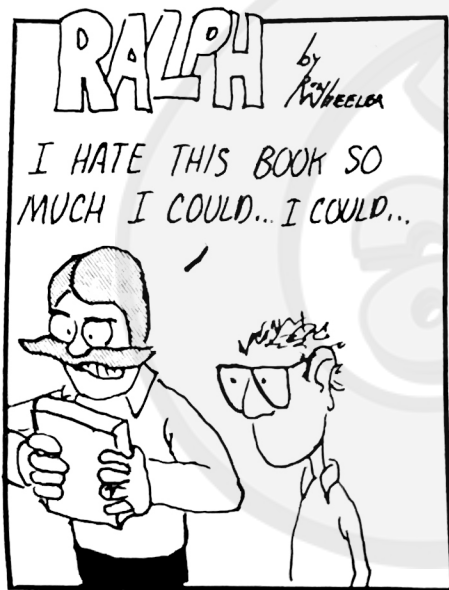
by Roy Wheeler



RALPH

by *Roy Heath*







RALPH

by Wheeler

WELL HERE I AM IN
MY FIRST GAME AS A
FIELD GOAL SPECIALIST.

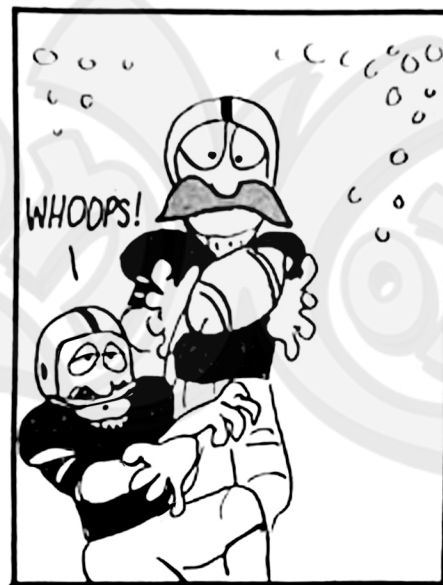
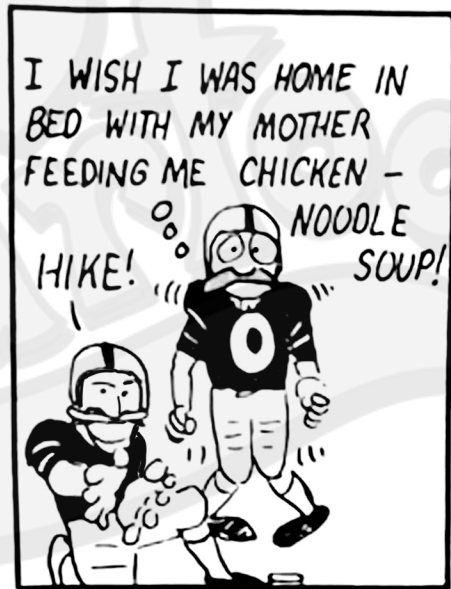


I'M A LITTLE NERVOUS
BUT I KNOW ALL MY
FRIENDS IN SECTION 5
ARE BEHIND ME.



YOU KNOW, RUM DID SOME- DOGGONE WHO'S GOT WHERE'S
+ 7-UP JUST ONE SAY IT! SIT THE BALL? RALPH?
DOESN'T WHERE COCAINE? DOWN! WHO'S WHO'S
MAKE IS THAT LOOK AT WINNING? RALPH?
IT! COKE MAN. THOSE WHEELS!





RALPH

by
Wheeler

.... AND TERRY PLUCK
FUMBLES THE SNAP
INTO THE KICKER'S
(HANDS.



RALPH CRABTREE
IS SCRAMBLING
UNDER A HEAVY
RUSH



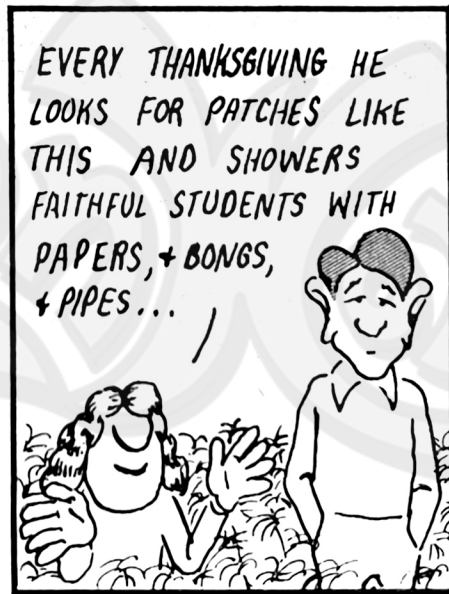
HE'S GOING TO
RUN FOR IT. HE'S
AT THE 40 ... THE
30... THE 20 ... 10...



HE'S GONE
ALL THE
WAY FOR
A SAFETY!!









RALPH

by
WHEELER

I ATE A BROWNIE WITH
MARIJUANA IN IT?



WOW! THIS IS GREAT!
I'M STARTING TO FEEL
TINGLY!



TELL ME TOKE,
WHAT MAKES ME
FEEL SO TINGLY?



YOU'RE SITTING ON MY
WATER SPRINKLER.



