The Topps by SCHUS
PUDGE AN' I WILL PLAY YOU THREE FELLERS - WHAT SAY?

ALL READY TEAM? GET SET FOR THE KICK-OFF!
ALL SET.

LOOKA ME. WHA-TA-DO, WHA-TA-DO?

OVER HERE SLATS, OVER HERE - FORWARD PASS IT, OVER HERE

HE'S DONE INTERSEPTIC MY PASS - GET ALONG AFTER HIM, MEN!

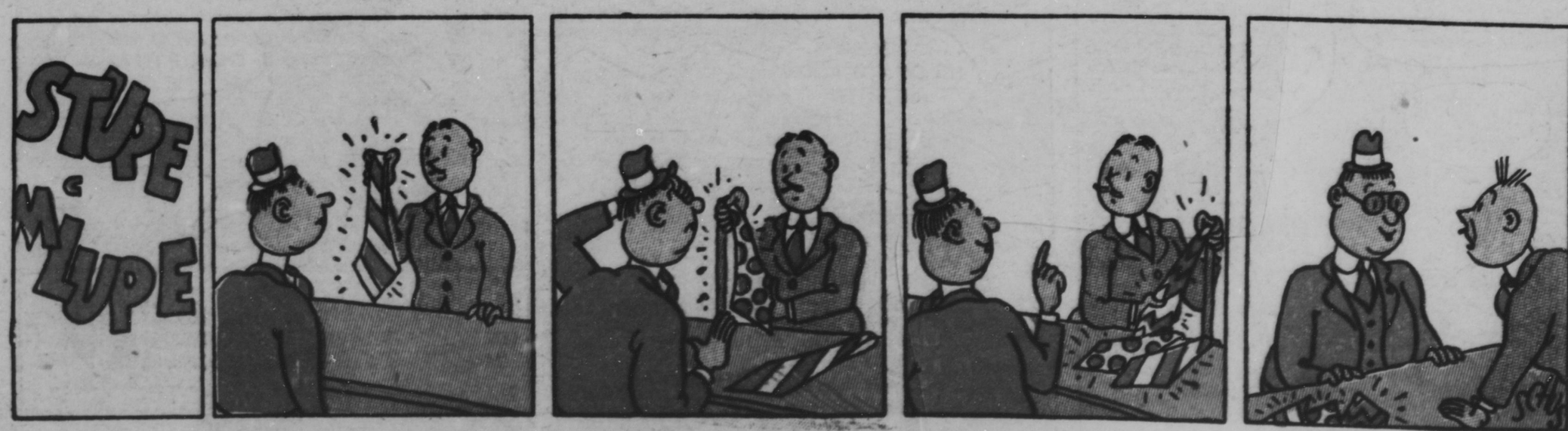
SPIDER! SPIDER! MUST I COME OUT TO YOU? GET TO YOUR PIANO NOW - DON'T MAKE ME CALL AGAIN.
ALL RIGHT, MOM, I'M COMING.

COME HERE, SLATS BOY - WE'S GOT A HEAP O' WASHIN' TO DELIBER - COME ON HONEY.
JUMPIN' JELLY BEANS - GOSH!

PUDGE - I THOUGHT I SENT YOU ON AN ERRAND - GET GOING, IMMEDIATELY.
AW!

HOW OFTEN MUST I CALL YOU SONNY? DIDN'T I SAY DINNER WAS READY.

TOUCHDOWN!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