

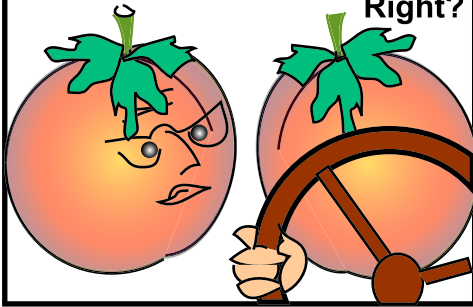
Tip O' The Ice Cube™

I hear your brother-in-law lost that juicy no-bid contract job, Rolf.

Yeah, Sven. He told them he'd vote their way...but they opened his mail-in ballot and canned the tuna.

**Right!
Righter!**

You're not boss of me. I'm boss of you. Right?



United States Treasury

Nitwit!

Tell me again why we have to do this?

Halli

Victory.

Victory!

Aye, aye, Sir.



LOADING ZONE

Attention all hands, voluntarily do not cash or deposit your paychecks until further notice... but do keep on shopping.

Nincompoop!