

# Funny Pages

## Deirdre Callahan - A CHILD SO INCREDBLY UGLY THAT THOSE WHO VIEW HER KILL THEMSELVES OR HAVE THE CORNEAS OF THEIR EYES BURNED OUT!

BLIND BOB, THE BLIND MAN DEIRDRE LIVES WITH AT THE CITY DUMP, IS SITTING BY HIS SHACK WHEN HE HEARS SIRENS...



ARE THOSE POLICE SIRENS? IS THERE ANYONE? DEIRDRE? DEIRDRE? ARE YOU? WHAT'S? WHERE? DEIRDRE? WHY IS?



A LITTLE GIRL WAS PLAYIN' IN A PILE OF TIRES AND GOT HIT BY A GARBAGE TRUCK! THEY TOOK HER OVER TO ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL...

OH, NO! LITTLE DEIRDRE!

BLIND BOB RUSHES TO THE HOSPITAL!  
THE LITTLE GIRL THEY BROUGHT FROM THE CITY DUMP—HOW IS SHE?  
SOME FACIAL INJURIES, BUT SHE'S OKAY—FIFTH DOOR DOWN THE HALL.



...THIS MUST BE THE ROOM...



OH! THIS IS WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL! OH, MY!!!

ARE YOU MR. BLIND BOB? DEIRDRE'S BEEN ASKING FOR YOU—I'M DR. THYME.



YEAH, I'M BLIND BOB, AND, SAY, DOC, YOU FIXED HER FACE UP REAL GOOD! WHY, HER LITTLE FACE FEELS JUST AS SOFT AND TENDER! THESE FINGERS DON'T LIE! DOC, YOU'RE A GENIUS! I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH—

HAW, HAW, HO, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HAW, HAW...



HA, HA, HA! DEIRDRE IS ACROSS THE HALL! YOU WENT INTO MRS. WINOGRAD'S ROOM, AND MISTOOK HER HEMORRHOIDS FOR DEIRDRE! HO, HO, HA, HA, HA, HA!!!

VERY FUNNY, DR. THYME! I PRAY THE DAY NEVER COMES WHEN YOU MIGHT BE GROPING ABOUT FOR THE FACE OF A LOVED ONE AND COME UP WITH A HANDFUL OF HEMORRHOIDS!