

Boob! We have a big problem! The boys are in trouble!

Not exactly! They're too clean-cut and wholesome for that!

Well, Hammy took an overdose of Sara Lee Pound Cake, and I saw Teeth injecting Dr. Pepper into his arm!

Are they into drugs?

What do you mean, "not exactly"?

Wow! They really freaked out, eh?



Boob, I just can't handle it any more! What those kids need is a real Father!

Hmm! I think I sense a hint!

I'd like to turn my job as "Man of the House" over to you! What do you say?

I doubt if I could ever come off as masculine as you, Shriilly! But I'll think it over ...



Guess what, kids! You're going to have a real TV father!

Gee, I hope it's somebody groovy like Longstreet!

Hey! He's not THAT blind!

Maybe it's Mr. Dixon—the Black teacher from "Room 222"!

I like it, but I don't think TV audiences are ready for that yet!

I can't take the suspense any longer! Who is it, for Pete's sake?



SURPRISE!! I'm the happy bridegroom!

Who'd have think it?!

And I'M the happy BRIDE!!



YOU!! It was supposed to be ME!!

It was all Teeth's idea, Mom!

Teeth offered to pay for everything if we had a "nice, quiet ceremony with no reporters or photographers!" How could I refuse a deal like that?



Did Mom take it bad?

Terrible! Really terrible! For the first time in this series, she raised her voice above a monotone!

