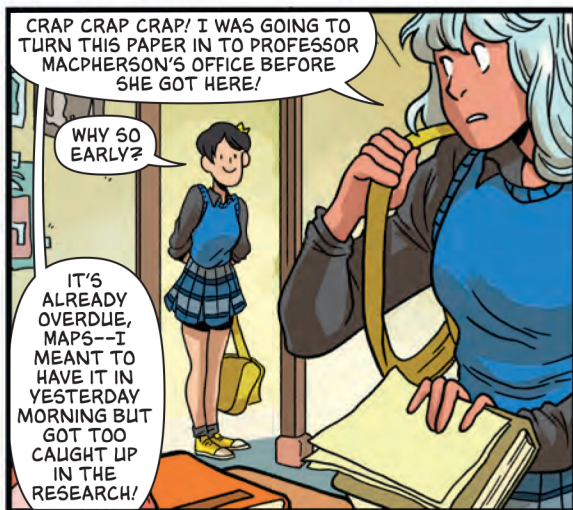
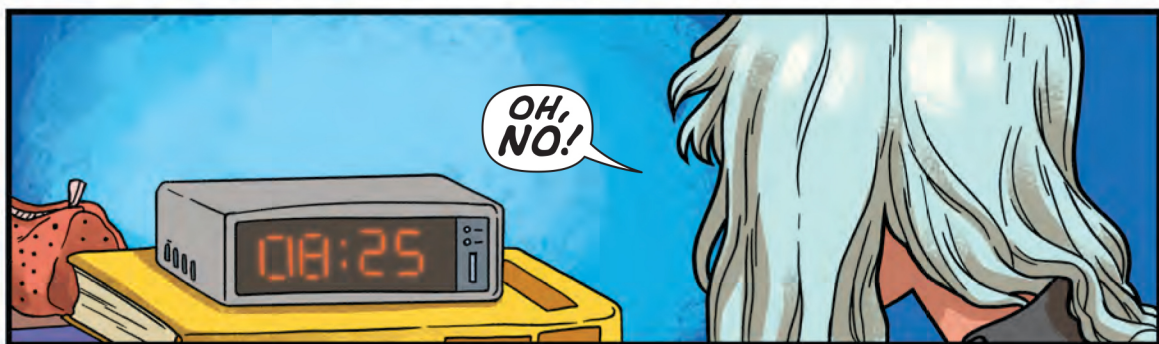
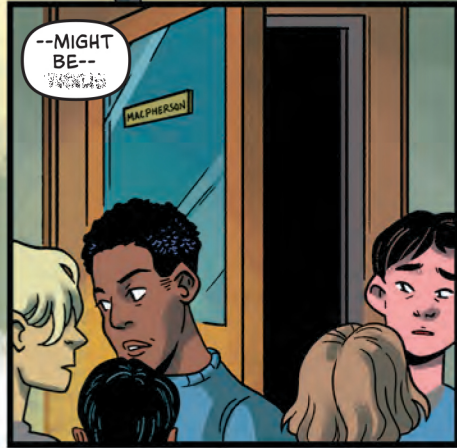


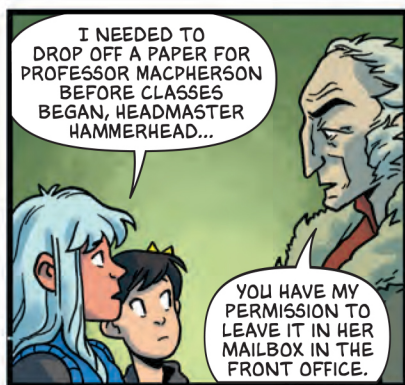
Outside of Miss Qiunzella Thiskwin
Penniquiquil Thistle Crumpet's Camp
For Hardcore Lady-Types.





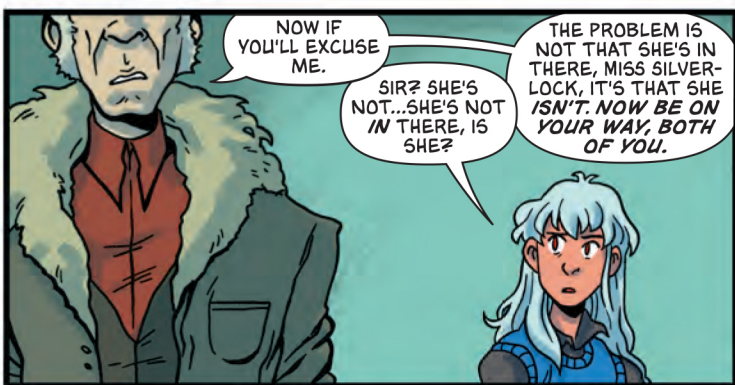






I NEEDED TO DROP OFF A PAPER FOR PROFESSOR MACPHERSON BEFORE CLASSES BEGAN, HEADMASTER HAMMERHEAD...

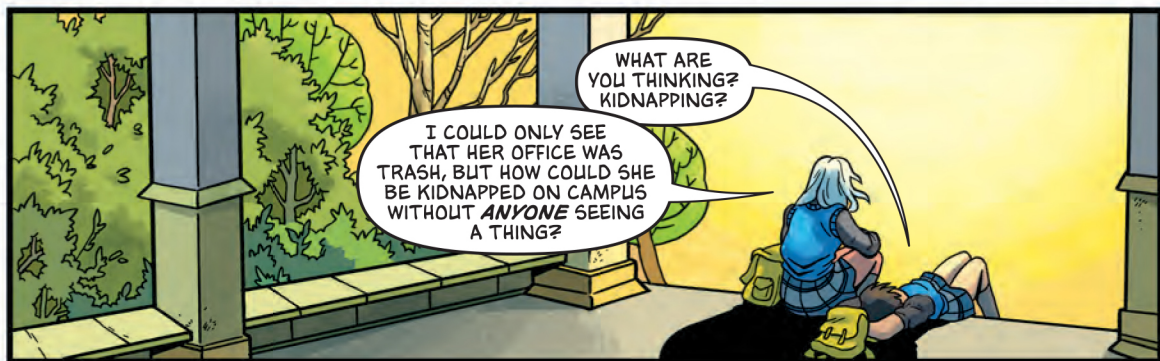
YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO LEAVE IT IN HER MAILBOX IN THE FRONT OFFICE.



NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME.

SIR? SHE'S NOT...SHE'S NOT IN THERE, IS SHE?

THE PROBLEM IS NOT THAT SHE'S IN THERE, MISS SILVERLOCK, IT'S THAT SHE *ISN'T*. *NOW BE ON YOUR WAY, BOTH OF YOU.*



WHAT ARE YOU THINKING? KIDNAPPING?

I COULD ONLY SEE THAT HER OFFICE WAS TRASH, BUT HOW COULD SHE BE KIDNAPPED ON CAMPUS WITHOUT *ANYONE* SEEING A THING?



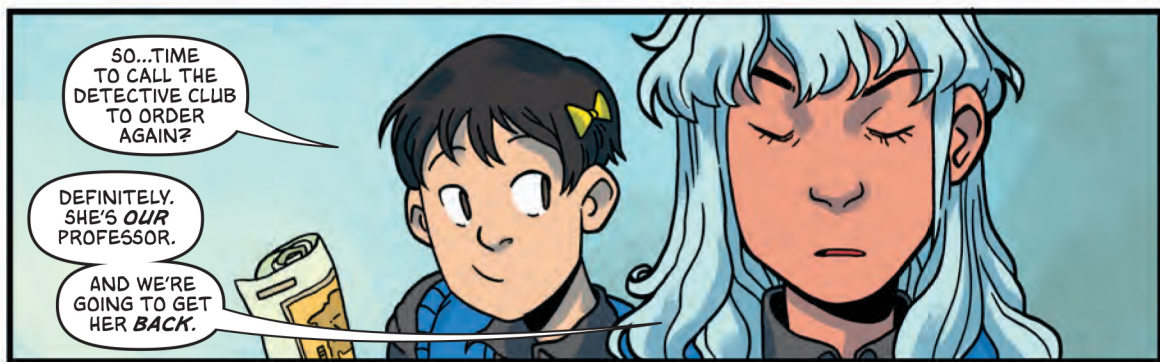
I WANT TO GET INSIDE PROFESSOR MACPHERSON'S OFFICE AND LOOK FOR CLUES BEFORE POLICE OR WHOEVER ARRIVE...THERE HAS TO BE *SOMETHING* THERE!

YOU'VE SEEN HOW GUARDED IT IS, THERE'S NO WAY WE'RE GETTING IN WITHOUT THEM SEEING US. THERE'S GOING TO BE SOMEONE OUT THERE 24/7.



YOU'RE FORGETTING ONE IMPORTANT DETAIL, FRIEND OLIVE. I'VE GOT A MAP OF ALL THE TUNNELS HERE, IN THE WALLS AND UNDERGROUND, AND I'M BETTING THERE'S ONE THAT LEADS *RIGHT* TO THE AIR DUCT IN THE WALL OF HER OFFICE.

BRILLIANT! OF COURSE!



SO...TIME TO CALL THE DETECTIVE CLUB TO ORDER AGAIN?

DEFINITELY. SHE'S *OUR* PROFESSOR.

AND WE'RE GOING TO GET HER *BACK*.