



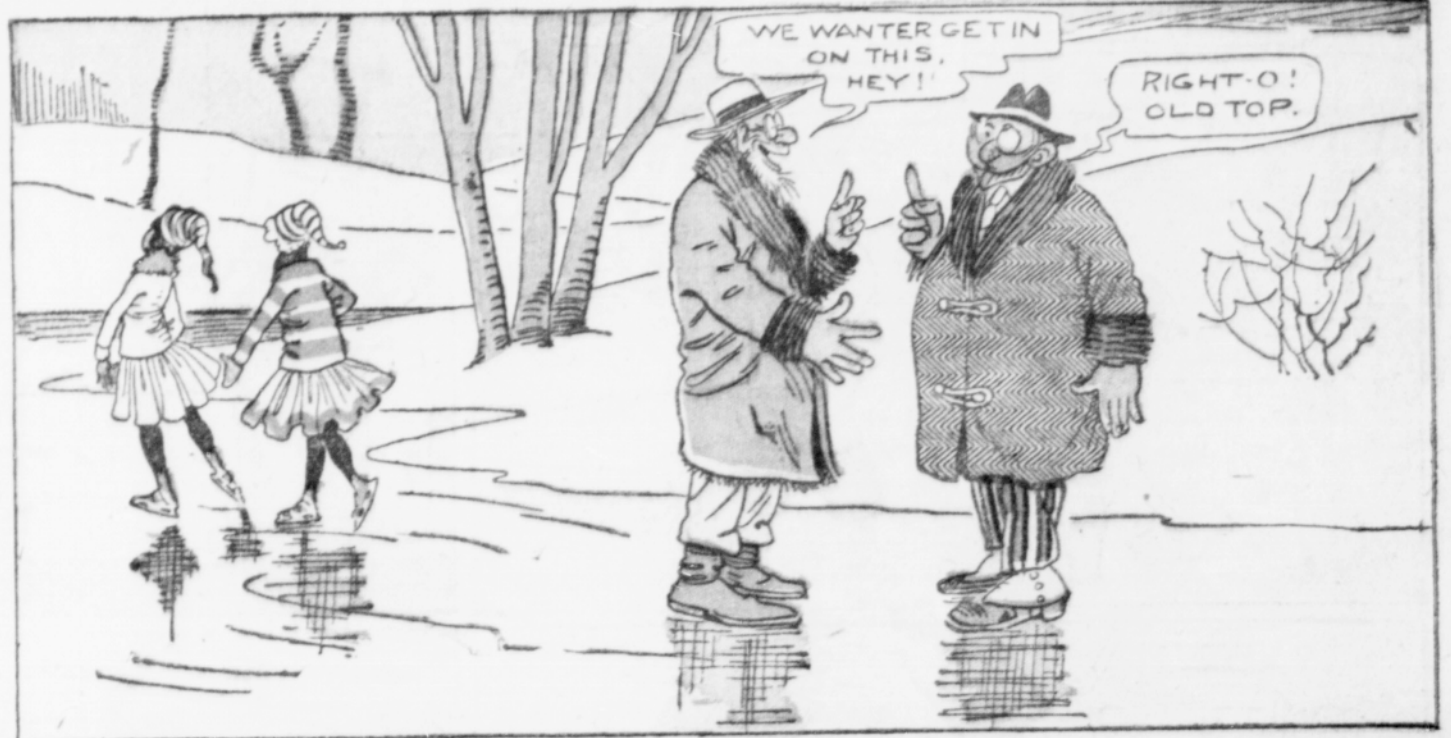
POLLY WANTS AN ICE-CRACKER!

HANK AND HIS ANIMAL FRIENDS By Walt McDougall



JEHOSHAPHAT! LOOK WHAT'S HERE, RIGHT ON MY POND!

DEACHES! THE SKATING CRAZE HAS HIT BGOSH! MY WORD!



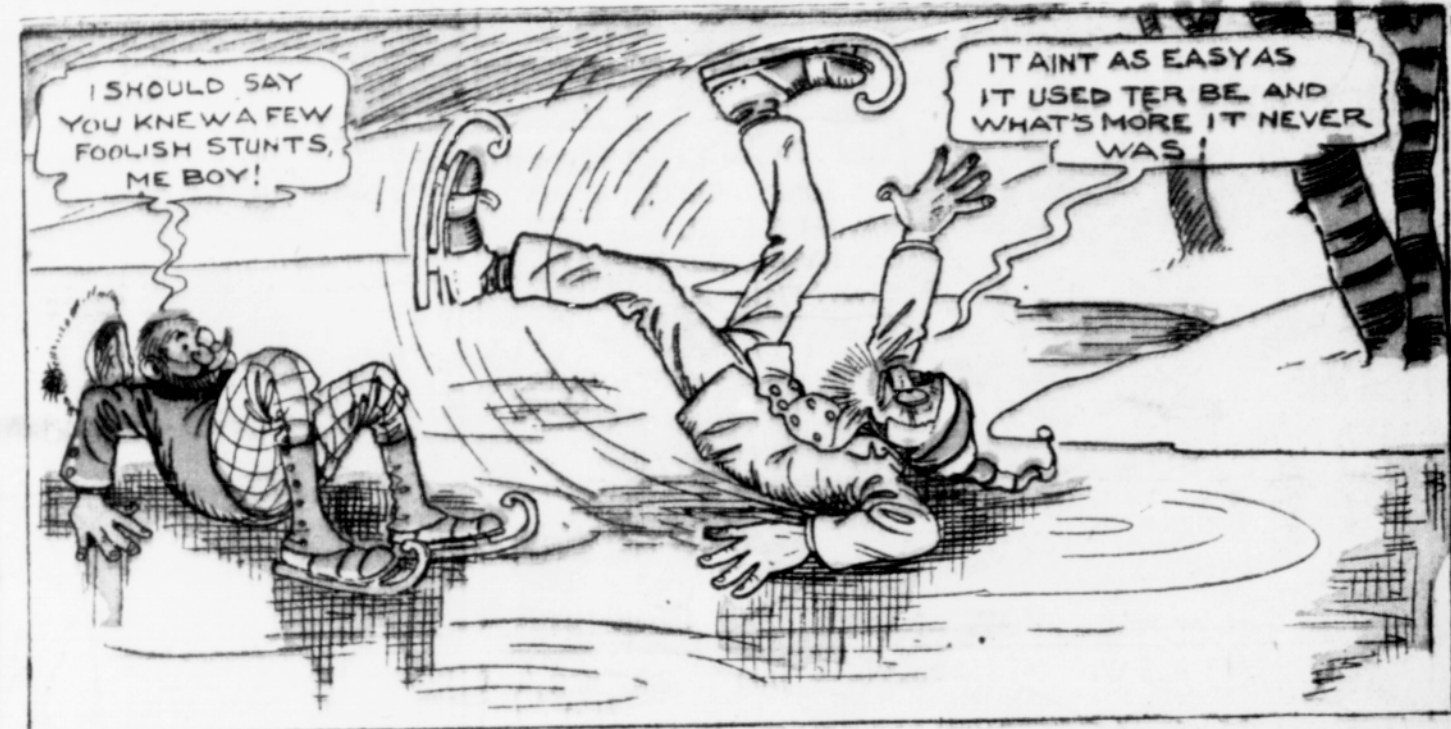
WE WANTER GET IN ON THIS, HEY!

RIGHT-O! OLD TOP.



I HAVEN'T HAD A SKATE ON SINCE NINETY-SIX!

I'M WONDERIN' IF THEY'VE GONE. IT TOOK A BALLY LONG TIME FOR US TO RIG UP LIKE THIS, OLD PEG.



I SHOULD SAY YOU KNEW A FEW FOOLISH STUNTS, ME BOY!

IT AINT AS EASY AS IT USED TER BE, AND WHAT'S MORE IT NEVER WAS!



MY WORD! HERE COME THE SWEET GIRLS!

ALL INEED, BEGOSH, IS A RUDDER!



GET OUT OF THE WAY OLD MAN!

HOLD UP! HERE'S A HOLE! BACK PEDAL, GIRLS!



FIRE!

YOU SAID YOU'D GET IN ON THIS, HANK!

WE SHOULD WORRY! IT'S ONLY THREE FOOT DEEP HERE!



WE'LL BE HOME IN A MINUTE MORE.

YOU NEEDN'T HAVE HOLLERED "FIRE," MISS.

IS A BEEN IN THERE A WEEK IF I YELLED "WATER!"

