

NIPPIE

HE'S OFTEN WRONG

1-14

GEE, NIPPIE, LOOK! THERE'S FAT EMMA TRYIN' TO LEARN HOW TO SKATE!

OH BOY! WATCH ME MAKE HER PUT A DENT IN THE ICE!



LANK LEONARD

MICKEY FINN

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By LANK LEONARD



I'M TAKIN' HIM OVER TO BLOOMER HILL TO DO SOME REAL COASTING! THIS ONE HERE IS NO GOOD!

WILL YOU COME WITH US, MICKEY?

I CAN'T, SUNNY! I'M DEAD TIRED. - I'VE BEEN ON DUTY ALL NIGHT?



BLOOMER HILL IS LONG AND STEEP, MICHAEL—DO YOU THINK PHILIP SHOULD HAVE TAKEN SUNNY OVER THERE?

OH SURE, MA! NO TRAFFIC IS ALLOWED ON THAT HILL AND IT'LL KEEP UNCLE PHIL AWAY FROM CLANCY'S FOR ONE AFTERNOON, AT LEAST!



IS THIS BLOOMER HILL, UNCLE PHIL?

THIS IS IT, SUNNY! AND IT'S MY IDEA OF A HILL—YOU'LL GET THE THRILL OF YOUR LIFE!



GEE—THEY GO DOWN AWFUL FAST—I-I THINK I'LL BE A LITTLE BIT SCARED!

YOU'LL GET USED TO IT AFTER WE'VE GONE DOWN FIVE OR SIX TIMES!



IS IT REALLY A MILE FROM THE TOP TO THE BOTTOM, LIKE YOU SAID?

I'M BEGINNIN' TO THINK IT'S MORE LIKE TWO MILES— BUT IT'S GONNA BE WORTH THE CLIMB!



AREN'T WE GOING DOWN RIGHT AWAY, UNCLE PHIL?

SURE! JUST (PUFF) LET ME (PUFF) REST A MINUTE TO CATCH (PUFF) MY BREATH!



WELL—HERE WE GO!



WE'RE ALMOST DOWN TO THE BOTTOM NOW, UNCLE PHIL!



GLANCY'S

GOLLY—I DIDN'T THINK WE'D COME DOWN THIS FAR!

HMMM! NEITHER DID I!



I THOUGHT YOUR UNCLE TOOK YOU OVER TO BLOOMER HILL?

HE DECIDED IT WAS TOO DANGEROUS!



GLANCY'S

LANK LEONARD

