NIPPIE
HE'S OFTEN WRONG
9-15
PLAY IT SAFE, NIPPIE—YOU CAN'T HIT IT THROUGH THOSE TREES!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
CLACK!
WHACK!
MICKEY FINN
McNaught Syndicate, Inc.
By LANK LEONARD
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D BOUGHT A MOVIE CAMERA OUTFIT, MICKEY!
I GOT IT LAST WEEK, TOM—AND THIS IS GOING TO BE THE FIRST TIME WE'VE SEEN ANY OF THE PICTURES WE'VE TAKEN—EVERYBODY SIT DOWN!
MA TOOK THIS ONE OF ME OUT IN THE BACK-YARD!
GEE, MICKEY, IT'S SWELL!
I TOOK THIS ONE OF MA THE OTHER NIGHT WHEN SHE WAS COMING HOME FROM THE BUTCHER'S!
THIS IS SUNNY ON HIS WAY TO SCHOOL!
ISN'T HE CUTE!
AND THIS IS THE ONLY WAY UNCLE PHIL WOULD LET ME TAKE HIM SO FAR—HE SAID A MOVIE IS A LASTING RECORD AND HE WANTED TO LOOK DIGNIFIED.
MY UNCLE OWNEY TOOK THESE THAT I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU NOW, SO I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'LL BE!
HE MAY HAVE TAKEN SOME OF PHILIP WITHOUT LETTING HIM KNOW IT, MICHAEL—HE FOLLOWED HIM OVER TO THE PARK THE DAY HE BORROWED YOUR CAMERA!
GEE, MA—HE DID, SURE ENOUGH!
I THOUGHT YOUR UNCLE PHIL WAS SORE AT OWNEY FOR MARRYIN' FANNY BURNS, MICKEY!
HE WAS FOR A WHILE, TOM, BUT THEY'RE GOOD FRIENDS AGAIN, NOW! SEE—OWNEY MUST HAVE USED UP THE WHOLE REEL OF FILM ON HIM!
OH-HO!
CAREFUL, PHIL—CAREFUL!
HA! HA!
HO! HO! THERE GOES HIS DIGNITY!
HAW! HAW!
WHAT'S ALL THE LAUGHIN' ABOUT? I COULD HEAR YOU HALFWAY DOWN THE BLOCK!
WE JUST FOUND OUT HOW YOU REALLY GOT ALL WET THAT DAY YOU SAID YOU SAVED A LITTLE BOY FROM DROWNING IN THE PARK!
9-15
YES, PHIL—OWNEY'S HERE—WON'T YOU COME IN?
NO, THANKS, FANNY! WHAT I WANTA SEE HIM FOR WILL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE!