

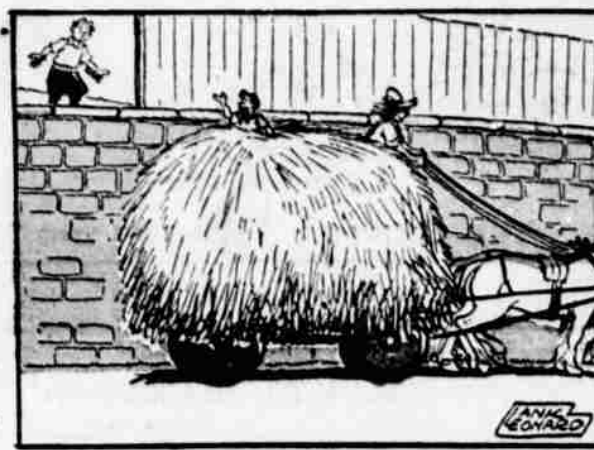
NIPPIE

HE'S
OFTEN
WRONG

6-22

LOOK, NIPPIE! THERE'S JOHNNY CURTIS, IF YOU STILL WANT TO CATCH HIM!

HOT DOG! HE WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME! HE'S STANDING ON THE EDGE OF THE NEW ROAD—AND IT'S TOO HIGH FOR HIM TO JUMP!



MICKEY FINN

McNaught Syndicate, Inc.

By LANK LEONARD

WHO IS DOING ALL THE HAMMERING IN THE BACK YARD, MA? I'M ON NIGHT DUTY AND I'VE GOT TO GET SOME SLEEP!



YOUR UNCLE PHILIP IS BUILDING A NEW FENCE TO KEEP MR. DUFFY'S CHICKENS OUT OF THE GARDEN. IT WASN'T NECESSARY BUT I COULDN'T REASON WITH HIM!



THIS IS JUST A WASTE OF TIME AND MONEY, UNCLE PHIL—THE OLD FENCE KEPT DUFFY'S CHICKENS OUT!



THERE WERE HOLES IN THE OLD FENCE, MICHAEL—AND THEY'D HAVE COME THROUGH 'EM SOONER OR LATER. THE WAY TO AVOID TROUBLE IS TO ANTICIPATE WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN—AND THEN ELIMINATE THE CAUSE!



THE OLD FENCE WAS HIGHER THAN THIS ONE! THEY MIGHT FLY OVER NOW!



DON'T BE SILLY, MICHAEL! CHICKENS DON'T FLY! COME ON INTO THE HOUSE—I'M GONNA CLEAN UP AND RELAX!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW, PHILIP—WITH THAT BLANKET?



I'M SPREADIN' IT ON THE GRASS IN THE BACK-YARD AND TAKIN' A NAP IN THE SUN! I CAN REST MY NERVES NOW THAT I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT DUFFY'S CHICKENS!

