

NIPPIE

HE'S
OFTEN
WRONG

9-28

YOU'LL HAVE TO
START WEARING YOUR
SWEATER NOW, NIPPIE!
GO UP TO THE CEDAR
CLOSET AND GET IT!

I DIDN'T BOTHER TO
PUT IT UP THERE,
MA—IT'S BEEN IN
THE BOTTOM DRAWER
OF MY BUREAU ALL
SUMMER!

TCH, TCH—
THEN IT'S
PROBABLY
ALL EATEN
BY MOTHS!

NO MOTHS COULD
GET INTO THAT
DRAWER, MA! I
KEEP IT
LOCKED!



MICKEY FINN

McNaught Syndicate, Inc.

By LANK LEONARD

SO YOU WEREN'T
ABLE TO GET YOUR
UNCLE PHIL A FREE
TICKET TO THE
WORLD SERIES,
EH, MICKEY?

NO, TOM—AND I FEEL
AWFUL BAD ABOUT
IT BECAUSE HE BET
MR. HOULIHAN \$10
THAT HE'D SEE THE
FIRST GAME AT LEAST!

WHY DON'T YOU PAY
ME THE TEN BUCKS
RIGHT NOW, PHIL?
YOU'RE NOT GONNA
GET INTO THAT GAME
FOR NOTHIN'!

THE GAME DON'T
START UNTIL THIS
AFTERNOON, HOULIHAN—
AND WHEN IT
STARTS I'LL BE
THERE!

SEEM' AS HOW
I'M AN ALDERMAN,
I THOUGHT I'D
BE ENTITLED
TO A—

LISTEN, FINN! THE
MAYOR WAS LUCKY
TO GET A TICKET TO
THIS SERIES! SO
YOU'RE JUST WASTING
YOUR BREATH!

