

NIPPIE

HE'S
OFTEN
WRONG

5-31

GEE, NIPPIE—
LOOK AT THE SIZE
OF THAT
DOG!

YEAH—HE BELONGS
TO THE PEOPLE WHO
JUST MOVED NEXT
DOOR TO US— HE'S
MY PAL, ALREADY!

GOSH, DON'T
CALL HIM
OVER HERE!

AW—HE'S AS
GENTLE AS A
LAMB—WATCH!
HERE DUKE!
HERE DUKE!



MICKEY FINN

McNaught Syndicate, Inc.

By **LANK LEONARD**

SO THE CHIEF OF
POLICE HAS ASSIGNED
YOU TO A NEW
POST FOR THE
BLACKOUT DRILL
TONIGHT, EH,
UNCLE PHIL?

YES, MICHAEL—
I'M GONNA BE
UP WITH THE
ELITE ON
KING STREET!

WELL, YOU WANT
TO BE CAREFUL—
SOME OF THOSE
BIG ESTATES ARE
GUARDED BY
VICIOUS DOGS!

HUH! THERE'S NOT
A DOG ALIVE
THAT COULD STOP
ME FROM DOIN' MY
DUTY, MICHAEL! AND
YOU CAN DEPEND
ON THAT!

H-HALT!
W-WHO GOES
THERE?

I'M MISS VAN RYPER,
THE AIR WARDEN ON
THIS POST—W-WHO
ARE YOU?

I'M MR. PHILIP FINN,
AN AUXILIARY POLICE
OFFICER—AND I'M
HERE TO ASSIST YOU
IN CASE OF ANY
TROUBLE!

I'M VERY GLAD
TO MEET YOU—
BUT I DON'T
THINK WE'LL
HAVE ANY TROUBLE

WELL, YOU NEVER
CAN TELL! BUT
YOU CAN RELAX
NOW THAT I'M WITH
YOU—I'M NOT AFRAID
OF MAN OR BEAST!

REALLY? DID YOUR
COURAGE COME
NATURALLY OR
DID YOU
DEVELOP IT?

I INHERITED IT
FROM MY FATHER—
I REMEMBER ONE
TIME WHEN WE
WERE HUNTING
LIONS IN—

OH! LOOK! THERE'S
A LIGHT SHOWING
IN THE BIG HOUSE
ON THE WARD
ESTATE!

BUT I'M NOT
AFRAID TO GO IN
AND TELL THEM—
I KNOW THE GROUNDS
—THEY ARE FRIENDS
OF MY FAMILY!

NO, NO, MISS VAN RYPER
—IT'S TOO DARK
FOR YOU TO GO
IN THERE! I'LL
GO—THIS IS A
JOB FOR A
MAN!

AWK!

RUN FOR
YOUR LIFE!

THE BLACKOUT
IS OVER,
MR. FINN!

IT WAS A GREAT DANE!
A MONSTER! AS BIG AS
A HORSE! HE JUMPED
OUT AT ME FROM
BEHIND A BUSH—WITH
FOAM DRIPPIN' FROM
HIS MOUTH—AND—

I'M AFRAID
YOU WERE
UNDULY
ALARMED,
MR. FINN—THE
DOG IS REALLY
HARMLESS!
—YOU'LL SEE!

