

NIPPIE

HE'S
OFTEN
WRONG

7-12

WHY ARE YOU
DIGGING THAT
HOLE RIGHT IN
YOUR FRONT
LAWN, NIPPIE?

FOR A FLAG POLE!
I GOT TIRED
OF WAITING FOR
MY FATHER TO
DIG IT!

THAT MAY NOT BE A
ROCK, NIPPIE—IT MAY
BE A WATER PIPE
OR SOMETHING!

IT'S
A
ROCK!

CLANG!

LANK LEONARD

MICKEY FINN

McNaught Syndicate, Inc.

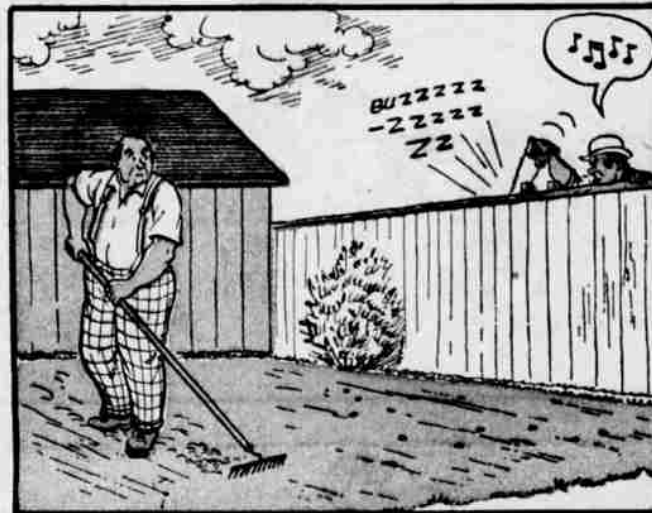
By LANK LEONARD

SO YOUR NEW
NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR
AND YOUR UNCLE
PHIL ARE FEUDING
ALREADY, EH,
MICKEY?

YES, TOM—BUT I'M
HOPING THEY'LL SOON
PATCH THINGS UP!
MCNULTY HASN'T EVEN
LOOKED OVER OUR FENCE
SINCE THEIR FIGHT—AND
I THINK I'VE TALKED UNCLE
PHIL OUT OF TRYING TO GET
EVEN!

NOW, PHILIP—MR. MCNULTY
IS WORKING IN HIS YARD
—IGNORE HIM JUST THE
WAY HE'S BEEN
IGNORING YOU!

I'M NOT
GOING TO
SAY A WORD
TO HIM!



NOW WHAT IN THE
WORLD ARE YOU
DOING, PHILIP, SITTING
DOWN HERE IN THE
CELLAR—HOLDING
THAT ROPE?

I'M WAITING FOR
MCNULTY'S
CURIOSITY TO
GET THE BEST
OF HIM—

—AND IT'S GOT
THE BEST OF
HIM NOW!

