

STREAKY

by
GUS EDSON

WELL, FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE FAIR PLAY CLUB—HOW ARE WE TODAY?

FINE

GREAT

OKAY, STREAKY

WE'RE SWELL!

WHAT, WOULD YOU FELLOWS LIKE TO LEARN TODAY?

I BROUGHT MY BASKET BALL ALONG. WILL YOU SHOW US SOMETHING ABOUT THAT, STREAKY?

WELL, THERE ARE SEVERAL IMPORTANT THINGS TO KNOW ABOUT BASKET BALL. BEING ABLE TO SHOOT A BASKET FROM ANY POSITION IS WHAT PILES UP THE POINTS. I'LL SHOW YOU ABOUT THAT FIRST—

NOW HOLD THE BALL AS I TOLD YOU—CLOSE TO THE CHEST—AND THROW WITH AN UPWARD AND PUSHING MOTION. ELBOWS APART NOW—REMEMBER, KEEP THE THUMBS UNDERNEATH—

KEEP IT BOUNCING—THAT'S THE BOY FREDDY!

YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO CARRY IT, LIKE FOOTBALL—ARE YOU?

SHOOT IT HERE, FREDDY!

GEE! WHAT FUN!

YOU SAID IT!

I WOULDN'T QUIT THIS FOR ANYTHING

I COULD PLAY THIS GAME ALL DAY AND ALL NIGHT

ME TOO

IF TWO CIRCUSES WERE GOING UP AND DOWN THE STREET I WOULDN'T EVEN STOP TO LOOK AT 'EM.

HOW MANY OF YOU ATHLETES WOULD LIKE SOME COCOA AND COOKIES?

NEITHER WOULD—

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WHITE BOY

WOODCHUCK, YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME HITCH UP—

FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF THE BORED TOTEM QUEEN, WHITEBOY COLLECTS DOGS FOR A TEAM TO RACE WITH THAT OF LOUIS, THE FRENCH TRAPPER, WHOSE SPEECH NO ONE BUT THE QUEEN UNDERSTANDS.

STARLIGHT'S NIMBLE FINGERS SEW THE HARNESS

WOODCHUCK'S JOB IS TO DRAG A LEG OF VENISON IN A GREAT CIRCLE TO THE TOP OF THE HILL AND BACK, TO MARK THE COURSE.

THE START—THE POWERFUL WOLF DOGS ARE FASTER THAN THE FRENCHMAN'S TEAM, BUT NOT SO WELL TRAINED.

THE DOGS EAGERLY FOLLOW THE SCENT OF THE MEAT, BUT EACH DRIVER HELPS HIS TEAM UP THE HILL

AS HE STARTS THE DESCENT, WHITEBOY LOOKS LIKE A WINNER

BUT NOW A SNOWSHOE RABBIT CROSSES THE PATH. THE FIERCE WOLF DOGS LEAVE THE GENTLE SLOPE OF THE TRAIL AND DASH DOWN THE STEEPEST PART OF THE HILL IN PURSUIT

THE SLED OVERTAKES THE TANGLED DOGS—AND LOOK!

WOWEE, THE QUEEN!

DO I WIN?

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