FIXIT WRIGHT

YES SIREE. IT'S GREAT TO BE OUT. SMELL THAT FRESH, CLEAN AIR.

SO OKAY, ALREADY. STOP FLAPPING LIKE A BIRD WHILE I LIGHT THIS. IF YOU KEEP PUTTING THE MATCHES OUT, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO LIGHT THE JETEX FUZES WITH THIS ROPE.

Story by Buragas

FRANK O'CONNOR

COME ON, FIXIT. LET'S GO SKIING. IT'S TOO COLD TO FLY MODELS.

LATER, BUNNY. TAILSKID AND I WANT TO GET THESE MODELS ADJUSTED SO THEY'LL BE READY FOR THE CLUB CONTEST.

HOW ABOUT WAITING A WHILE AND WE'LL ALL GO.

HMMPH! I'LL GO ALONE.

WOMEN!

MEN!

C'MON. LET'S GET STARTED. I'LL GIVE YOU A CONTEST WITH MY LATEST CREATION.

EEE YIPE! WHAT IS IT?

A MARTIAN SAUCER. I BUILT IT FROM PLANS IN *FLYING MODELS*.

HA, HA, HA! YOU'RE GONNA GIVE ME A CONTEST WITH *THAT*?

GO AHEAD, LAUGH IT UP!

WOW! LOOK AT THAT THING CLIMB. I TAKE IT ALL BACK, SON.

I'LL BE SEEING YOU. LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A LONG CHASE ON MY HANDS.

LATER

WHAT HAPPENED? --LOSE IT?

YEP. THAT THING TOOK OFF LIKE A BIRD...COULDN'T KEEP UP WITH IT IN THE WOODS.

I HAD SOME TROUBLE GETTING THE ADJUSTMENTS SET, TAILSKID. THIS FLIGHT SHOULD BE OKAY, THOUGH.

WELL, I HOPE YOU HAVE BETTER LUCK THAN I DID. IT'S RUGGED GOING IN THOSE WOODS!

ZOWIE! REALLY SLICK!

IT'S HEADED OUT TOWARD THE POND.

MARK!

PFUNG!

BLAM!

OH, NO!

HA, HA. YOUR MODEL'S REALLY FOR THE BIRDS!

SORRY, SON.

THAT'S OKAY. YOU COULDN'T HELP IT.

LET'S GO FIND BUNNY.

HI, BOYS. SORRY I RAN OVER YOUR MODEL, TAILSKID, BUT IT WAS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SKI RUN.

LOOKS LIKE WE BOTH LOSE, CHUM!