

Wullie's ploys keep goin' wrang —

Each time he throws a boomerang.



THIS IS ABOUT BOOMERANGS IN AUSTRALIA. I COULD EASILY MAKE SOME.

CUT OUT A PIECE O' WOOD W/ MY KNIFE.

THAT'S FOUR I'VE MADE. I'LL TRY THIS ONE!

SEE IF IT COMES BACK.

BONK!

OUCH!

IT'S A FAILURE! IT HIT SOMEBODY—AN' DIDNA COME BACK!

WHIT'S THIS? IT KNOCKED AFF MY HELMET. IT'S A BOOMERANG!

I'LL TRY ANITHER ANE. SEE IF I CAN THROW IT ROUND THAT LAMP-POST.

OH, MY! I'VE SMASHED THE GLASS!

THAT WIS A FAILURE, TAE!

HULLO! ANITHER O' THAE BOOMERANGS.

SEE IF I CAN THROW IT ROUND THE CORNER O' THAT HEDGE.

DONE IT! WOW! WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE A DRUM!

THAT WIS WULLIE! HE'S RUNNIN' LIKE MAD! THAT BIT O' WOOD WENT RICTH THROUGH MY DRUM!

HO! SO IT'S WULLIE, THAT'S THROWIN' THESE THINGS.

HERE HE IS IN HIS GAIRDEN.

GOSH! HERE'S P.C. MURDOCH! I'LL BETTER GET RID O' MY LAST BOOMERANG!

AWA YE GO!

WULLIE'S Shed

LOOK AT MY DRUM!

WHAU'R'S THAT BOOMERANG? COME ON!

BUT LOOK! EMPTY HANDS—

SO!

HELP MA BOABS! IT'S COME RICTH BACK!

ACH! THE ONLY ONE THAT WORKED—AND NOW HE'S CONFISKACED IT!