



YOU'RE A GREAT HELP TO THIS DEPARTMENT

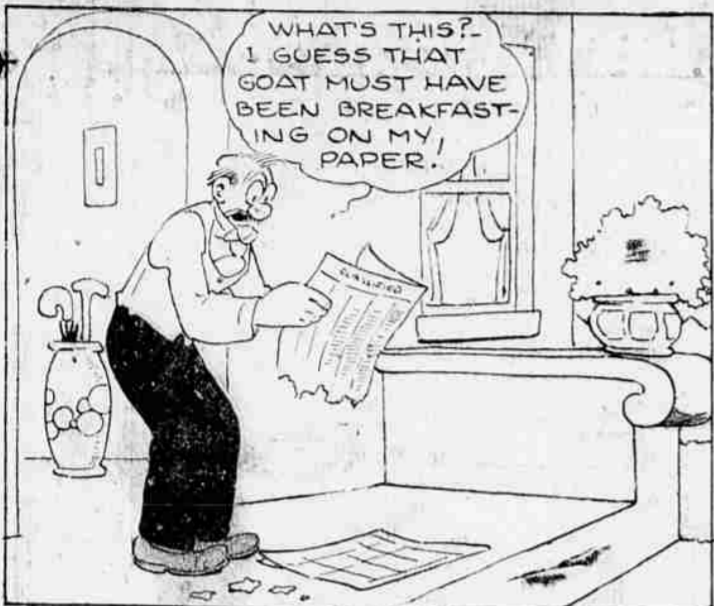
SUNDAY, JULY 8, 1928

THE NEBBBS

By Sol Hess

THE NEBBBS . . . Good Bye, Aaron, Old Kid . . . By SOL HESS

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WHAT'S THIS?— I GUESS THAT GOAT MUST HAVE BEEN BREAKFASTING ON MY PAPER!



HE ATE UP EVERYTHING BUT THE ADVERTISING SECTION— I'M GLAD HE HAS SOME RESPECT FOR THE ADVERTISING— AND HERE'S THE COMIC SECTION— I SUPPOSE HE LEFT THE LAUGHS TO SOFTEN ME UP.



SAY, THAT GOAT OF YOURS ATE UP MY PAPER— WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO— CUT HIM OPEN SO I CAN READ THE NEWS?



HE ATE UP MINE TOO— I'LL GET YOU ANOTHER PAPER— IN THE MEANTIME YOU CAN HAVE WHAT'S LEFT OF MINE.

I GUESS IF YOU FED HIM ONCE IN AWHILE HE MIGHT NOT GO OVER TO YOUR NEIGHBORS FOR FOOD!



NEBB, YOUR BUM GOAT ATE UP MY PAPER— YOU'VE GOT TO GET ME ANOTHER ONE!!



NOW I'LL HAVE TO GO OUT AND BUY A FLOCK OF PAPERS— THAT GOAT CAN'T GET ENOUGH TO EAT— SEEMS LIKE.

SAY, IF YOU DON'T KEEP THAT GOAT OUT OF MY YARD, I'LL GET THE LAW ON YOU— HE CHEWED UP MOST ALL OF MY PAPER— WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO EAT— HE LOOKS AS HUNGRY AS YOU DO.



SAY YOUNG MAN, WHERE'S ALL YOUR PAPERS?

ALL SOLD OUT— GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN TO THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE.



GOSH, THESE SUNDAY PAPERS WEIGH A TON— HOW THAT GOAT COULD EAT SO MUCH IS A MYSTERY TO ME.

THERE'S MR. NEBB SELLING PAPERS— I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE POOR OFF.



NEXT SUNDAY MORNING I'LL PUT SOME SALT AND PEPPER AND SALAD DRESSING ON THE PAPER— MAYBE THE GOAT WILL LIKE IT BETTER THAT WAY— THERE HE IS NOW.

BAAA



COME, AARON DARLING, I'D LIKE A LITTLE VISIT WITH YOU— COME HERE, ANGEL.



NOW I'LL TAKE HIM FOR A NICE LONG RIDE— I'M SORRY I CAN'T LET HIM ENJOY THE SCENERY, BUT HE MIGHT REMEMBER HIS WAY BACK.



OOPSY DEY!— OVER THE FENCE IS OUT— WHEN YOU CHEW YOURSELF BACK TO DAYLIGHT, YOU WILL BE THE UNWELCOME GUEST OF SOMEBODY ELSE— GOODBYE AARON OLD KID— LOTS OF LUCK!

7-8

W.A. Carlson

