



THE NEBBBS

By Sol Hess

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1928

THE NEBB'S

Rudy's Sadly 'In Need of Practice

By SOL HESS

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WHAT ON EARTH DID YOU BUY THAT CHILD A BICYCLE FOR? DO YOU WANT HIM TO GET KILLED? I'M WORRIED SICK ABOUT IT!



I ALWAYS RODE A BICYCLE WHEN I WAS YOUNG - I DID ALL KINDS OF TRICKS AND NEVER GOT HURT - I'LL TEACH THAT KID HOW TO RIDE AND STAY OUT OF TROUBLE



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO RIDE THAT BIKE.

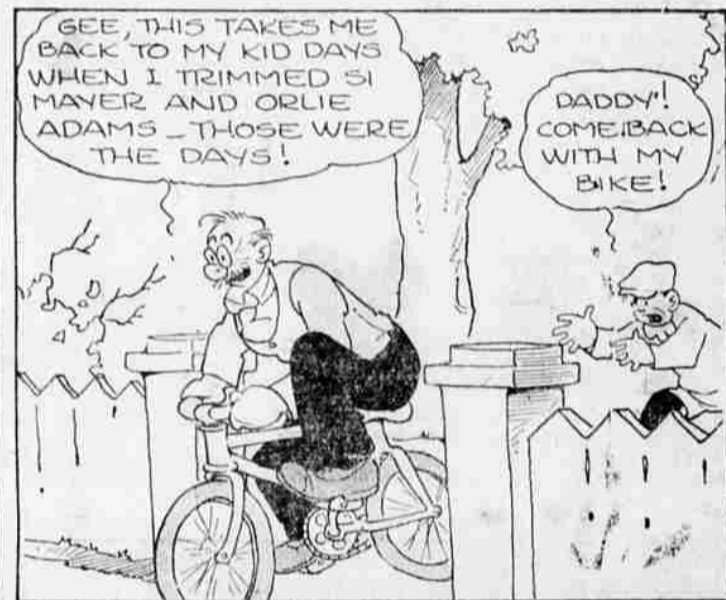


I USED TO BE A CHAMPION - I BEAT EMIL WENTZLAF FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF GRAYLAND



JUST AS EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW - I GOT A FLOCK OF GOLD MEDALS FOR BICYCLE RACING.

OH, LET ME RIDE NOW, PAPA, YOU BOUGHT IT FOR ME.

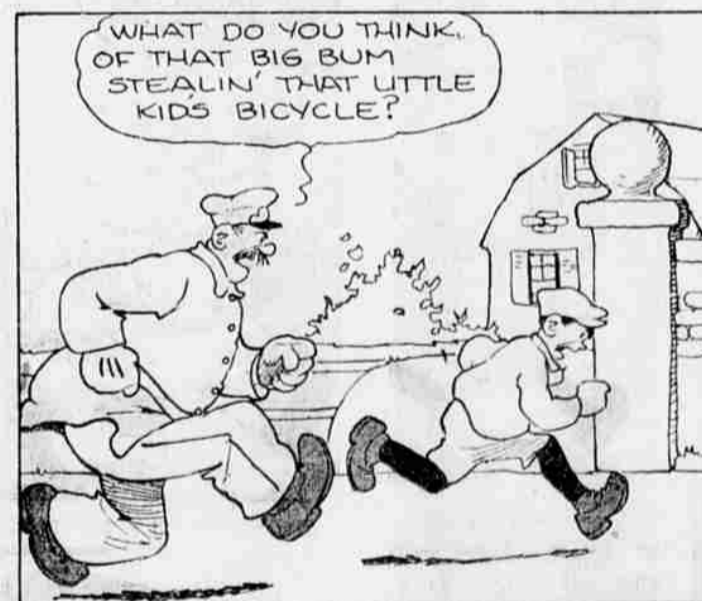


GEE, THIS TAKES ME BACK TO MY KID DAYS WHEN I TRIMMED SI MAYER AND ORLIE ADAMS - THOSE WERE THE DAYS!

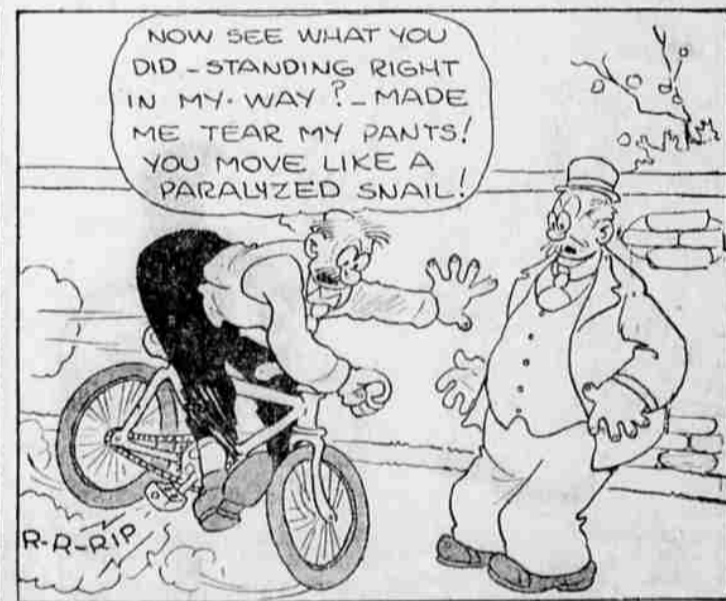
DADDY! COME BACK WITH MY BIKE!



HEY! COME BACK WITH MY BIKE! I WANT MY BIKE!!



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT BIG BUM STEALIN' THAT LITTLE KIDS BICYCLE?



NOW SEE WHAT YOU DID - STANDING RIGHT IN MY WAY? - MADE ME TEAR MY PANTS! YOU MOVE LIKE A PARALYZED SNAIL!

R-R-RIP



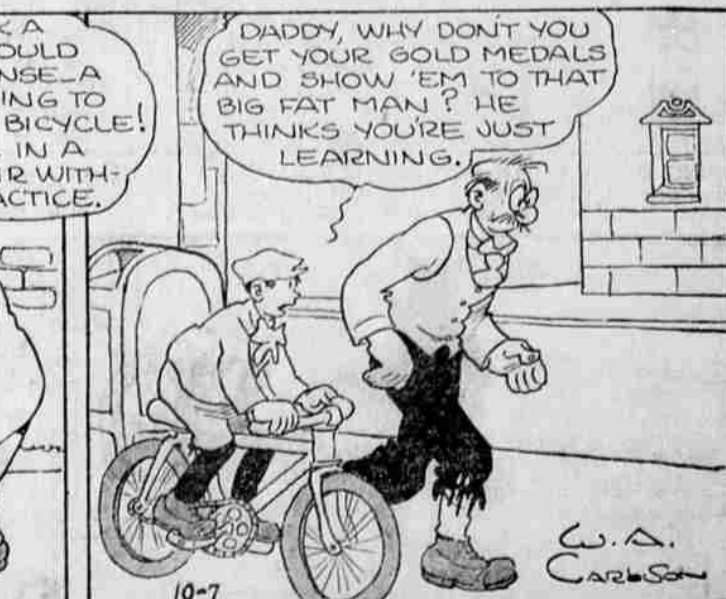
NOW SEE WHAT I DID! RUINED A GOOD PAIR OF TROUSERS.



SEE WHAT YOU GET FOR TAKING MY BICYCLE, DADDY?

OH, SO IT'S YOUR DAD EH? I OUGHT TO ARREST HIM FOR RIDING ON THE SIDEWALK.

YES, YOU'D THINK A MAN HIS AGE WOULD HAVE BETTER SENSE - A MAN HIS AGE TRYING TO LEARN TO RIDE A BICYCLE! HE COULDN'T RIDE IN A WHEEL-CHAIR WITHOUT PRACTICE.



DADDY, WHY DON'T YOU GET YOUR GOLD MEDALS AND SHOW 'EM TO THAT BIG FAT MAN? HE THINKS YOU'RE JUST LEARNING.

C. A. Carlson

