



WHOOPEE!

# THE NEBB'S

By Sol Hess

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1928

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## The Bravest of the Brave

By SOL HESS

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OH GEE, DADDY, A GHOST WAS CHASING ME - CHASED ME ALL THE WAY HOME - I'M SO SCARED!!

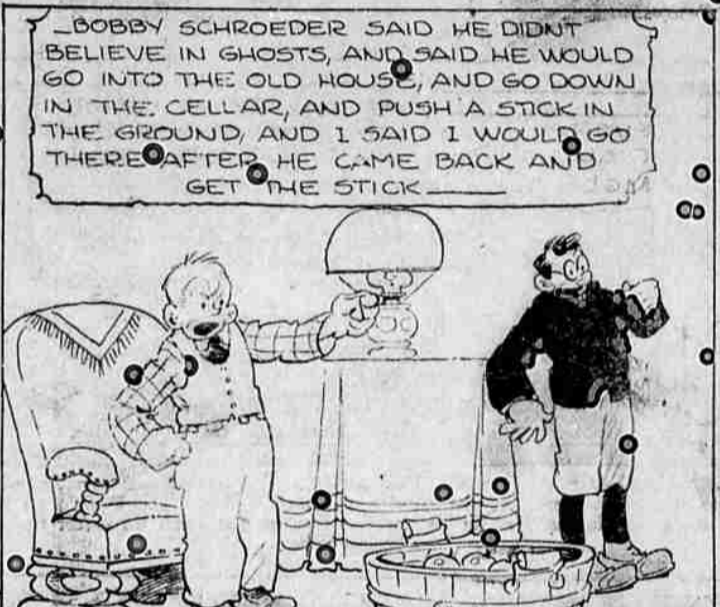
DON'T BE SILLY - THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS!



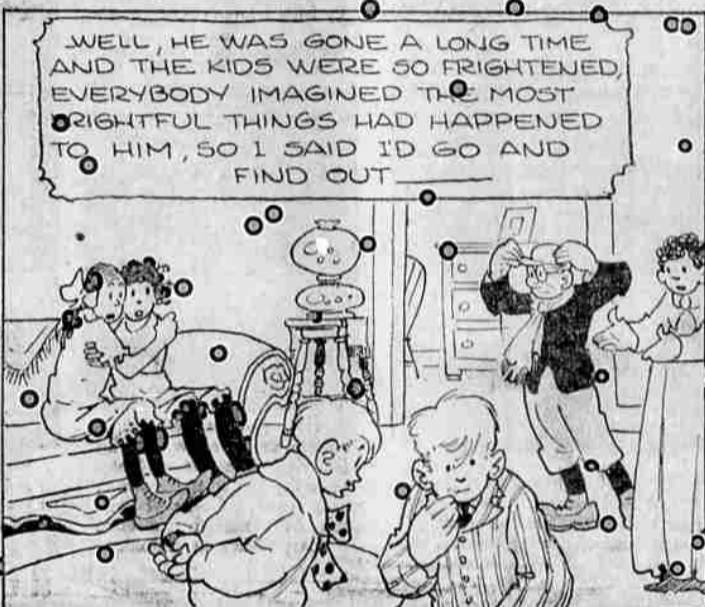
WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY, THERE WAS AN OLD VACANT HOUSE IN OUR TOWN THAT EVERYBODY SAID WAS HAUNTED. THE KIDS ALL USED TO RUN PAST IT, BUT I ALWAYS WALKED BY IT WHISTLING NIGHT OR DAY.



ONE NIGHT AT A HALLOWEEN PARTY AT ROGER CONRAN'S - THE KIDS WERE TELLING ABOUT GHOSTS AND WITCHES THEY SAW IN THIS OLD HOUSE.



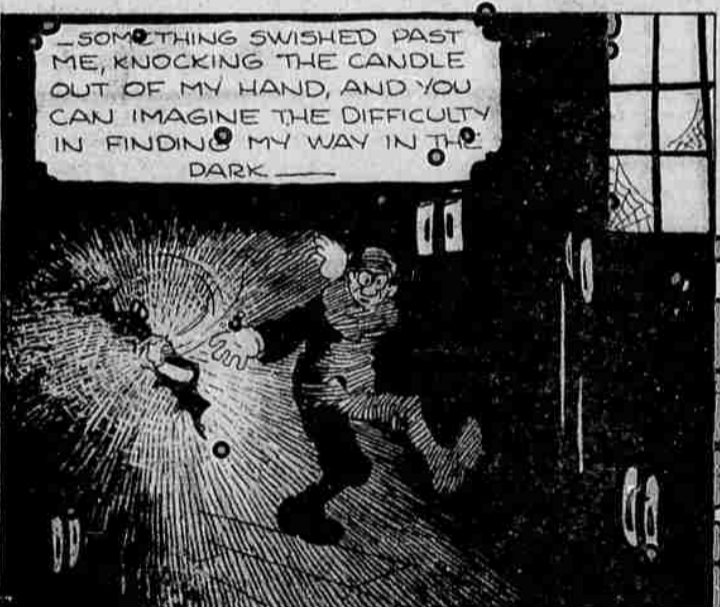
BOBBY SCHROEDER SAID HE DIDN'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, AND SAID HE WOULD GO INTO THE OLD HOUSE, AND GO DOWN IN THE CELLAR, AND PUSH A STICK IN THE GROUND, AND I SAID I WOULD GO THERE AFTER HE CAME BACK AND GET THE STICK.



WELL, HE WAS GONE A LONG TIME AND THE KIDS WERE SO FRIGHTENED, EVERYBODY IMAGINED THE MOST RIGHTFUL THINGS HAD HAPPENED TO HIM, SO I SAID I'D GO AND FIND OUT.



HE BEGGED ME NOT TO GO, BUT I TOOK A PIECE OF CANDLE AND WALKED INTO THE OLD HOUSE - I HEARD A LOT OF SPOOKY SOUNDS, BUT I WASN'T SCARED.



SOMETHING SWISHED PAST ME, KNOCKING THE CANDLE OUT OF MY HAND, AND YOU CAN IMAGINE THE DIFFICULTY IN FINDING MY WAY IN THE DARK.



TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE THE ROTTEN FLOORING GAVE WAY AND I WENT THROUGH TO THE CELLAR.



IN THE DIM LIGHT OF THE MOON WHICH SHOWN THROUGH A BROKEN WINDOW, I FOUND MY FRIEND IN A DEAD FAIN'T ON THE FLOOR - IT SEEMS THAT WHEN HE STOOPED TO PUSH THE STICK IN THE GROUND HE SHOVED IT THROUGH HIS COAT AND WHEN HE TRIED TO GET UP IT HELD HIM, NOT KNOWING WHAT IT WAS, HE FAINTED.



I LIFTED HIM UP IN MY ARMS AND CARRIED HIM BACK TO THE PARTY, AND YOU CAN BET I WAS THE HERO THAT NIGHT.



NOW RUN TO BED AND DON'T EVER GET FRIGHTENED OVER GHOSTS - THERE IS NO SUCH THING.



WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL HIM ABOUT THE TIME YOU WERE SEEING ME HOME FROM BILLY ENK'S HOUSE AND YOU SAW AN OLD WHITE COW AND THOUGHT IT WAS A GHOST AND RAN HOME AND LEFT ME THERE.

