



THE NEBBBS

BY SOL HESS

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1928

THE NEBB'S

Dead Shot Rudy's Deer Proved Dear

By SOL HESS



NOW, SON, WE'LL GET THE OLD GUN ALL OILED UP NICE AND SLICK AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO GET RABBITS.

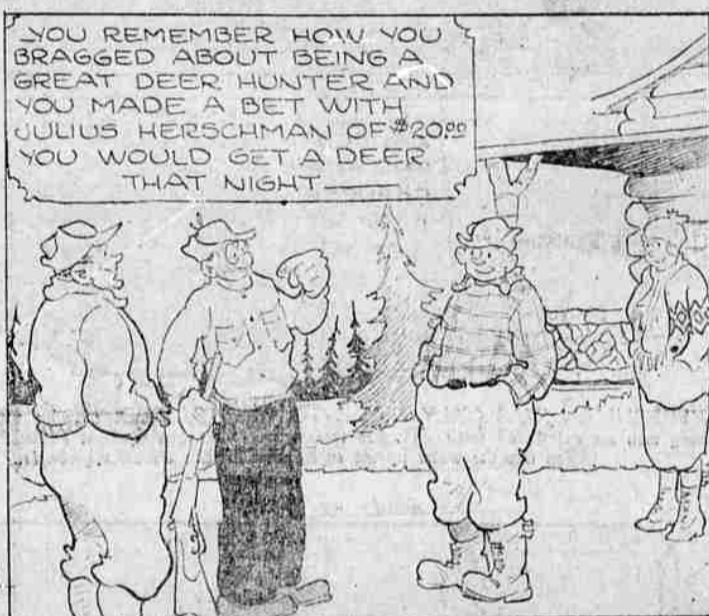


TALK ABOUT WILLIAM TELL SHOOTING THE APPLE OFF OF HIS SON'S HEAD WITH A BOW AND ARROW—I COULD SHOOT A FLEA OFF A DOG—THEY USED TO CALL ME "DEAD SHOT RUDY".

COME, DADDY, LET'S GET STARTED



TELL HIM ABOUT THE TIME WE WENT HUNTING UP AT LAC-DU-FLAMBEAU—TELL HIM THAT "DEAD SHOT RUDY"



YOU REMEMBER HOW YOU BRAGGED ABOUT BEING A GREAT DEER HUNTER AND YOU MADE A BET WITH JULIUS HERSCHMAN OF \$2000 YOU WOULD GET A DEER THAT NIGHT



YOU HIRED A HORSE AND BUGGY AND STARTED OUT WITH CHES PHILLIPS ABOUT SUNDOWN FOR SWAMP LAKE



YOU TIED THE HORSE TO A TREE NEAR THE LAKE—IT WAS QUITE DARK THEN



AND THEN YOU TOOK THE BOAT AND YOUR FLASHLIGHT AND SKIRTED THE SHORE LOOKING FOR DEER THAT CAME DOWN TO DRINK



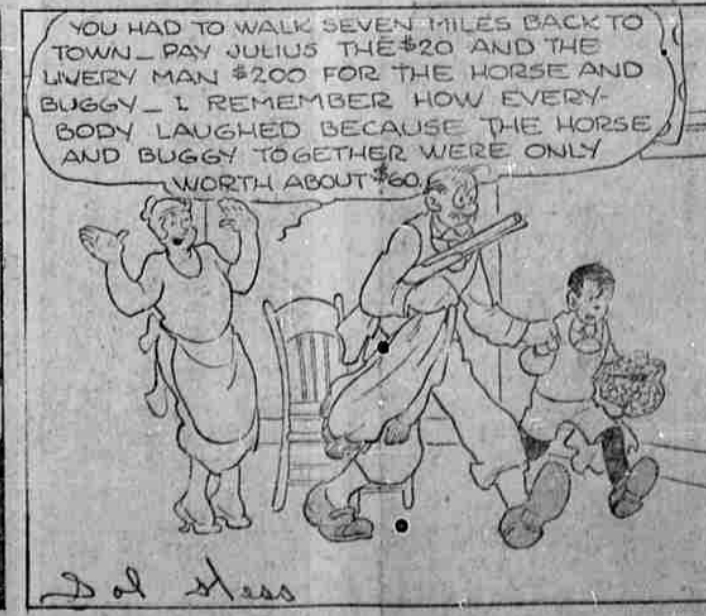
AFTER ROWING AROUND UNTIL ALMOST MIDNIGHT, AND YOU ALMOST FROZE, YOU WERE JUST ABOUT READY TO GIVE UP AND PAY JULIUS THE \$2000 WHEN



YOU SAW A COUPLE OF BIG EYES PEEPING INTO THE LAKE—YOU DREW YOUR TRUSTY WEAPON AND LET GO—YOU SAID— "I GOT HIM, CHES HEAR HIM KICK THE BRUSH TO PIECES?"



BUT WHEN YOU GOT THERE, YOU FOUND THAT YOU HAD ROWED AROUND THE LAKE BACK TO WHERE YOU STARTED FROM AND SHOT THE HORSE, AND BEFORE HE DIED HE KICKED THE BUGGY TO PIECES.



YOU HAD TO WALK SEVEN MILES BACK TO TOWN—PAY JULIUS THE \$20 AND THE LIVERY MAN \$200 FOR THE HORSE AND BUGGY—I REMEMBER HOW EVERYBODY LAUGHED BECAUSE THE HORSE AND BUGGY TOGETHER WERE ONLY WORTH ABOUT \$60



YES, BUT IT WASN'T MY FAULT—CHES WAS ROWING AND HE'S ONE OF THOSE ROWERS THAT'S STRONGER IN THE RIGHT ARM THAN THE LEFT AND ROWED ME AROUND IN A CIRCLE AND HE'S THE ONE THAT HOLLERED "OH, LOOK AT THE DEER!"

W. A. CARLSON

