



THE NEBB'S

Clothes Don't Make The Man

By SOL HESS

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YOU'RE A NICE CLEAN, NEAT LOOKING PERSON! ARE YOU GOING OUT LOOKING THAT WAY?

I'M JUST GOING OUT TO PLAY. IF I GET ALL DRESSED UP THE KIDS WILL CALL ME "SISSY"



NICE CLOTHES DON'T INDICATE THAT YOU'RE A SISSY. I USED TO BE SOME SWELL DRESSER MYSELF. I NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT THE TIME I WENT TO A RODEO SHOW ALL DRESSED UP.



I WAS TRAVELING ON THE ROAD AND JUST HAPPENED TO GET TO THIS TOWN WHEN THEY WERE HAVING A RODEO SHOW, SO I THOUGHT I WOULD TAKE IT IN.



SO I WENT OUT TO THE PLACE WHERE THEY HELD THE RODEO, AND A COUPLE OF TOUGH COWBOYS STARTED TO MAKE SOME VERY PERSONAL REMARKS ABOUT MY APPEARANCE.



I PULLED OUT A BIG ROLL OF MONEY AND OFFERED TO BET I COULD RIDE ANY HORSE IN THE PLACE. WELL, THESE FELLOWS ALL LAUGHED AND BET WHAT MONEY THEY HAD.



THEN THEY BROUGHT OUT THE WILDEST, TOUGHEST BRONCO I EVER SAW. IT TOOK MORE THAN A HALF DOZEN COWBOYS TO HOLD HIM WHILE I GOT ON.



THEN THEY LET HIM GO. I JUST SAT ON HIS BACK AND ADJUSTED MY GLOVES JUST AS THOUGH I WERE SEATED IN AN EASY CHAIR.



THEN I TOOK OFF MY HAT AND SALUTED THE AUDIENCE WHO WERE NOW CHEERING ME.



AND THEN WHILE THE HORSE RESORTED TO EVERY TRICK HE KNEW TRYING TO THROW ME, I TOOK OUT A CIGARETTE AND LIGHTED IT.



AFTER HE HAD WORN HIMSELF OUT AND BECOME PERFECTLY QUIET, I DISMOUNTED AND WHILE PETTING HIM I GAVE HIM A LUMP OF SUGAR AND HE FOLLOWED ME AROUND LIKE A PET DOG.



AFTER COLLECTING MY BETS, I THREW THE TWO TOUGH COWBOYS OVER THE FENCE INTO THE COWPEN MUCH TO THEIR HUMILIATION AND TO THE GREAT AMUSEMENT OF THE CROWD. I SHOWED 'EM I WAS NOT A SISSY BECAUSE I WAS DRESSED UP.



HA! HA! THAT SOUNDS FUNNY. YOU DON'T REMEMBER THE TIME YOU GOT DIZZY RIDING ON A MERRY-GO-ROUND AND FELL OFF A LITTLE WOODEN HORSE, DO YOU? I DO!

