

SIMP ODILL



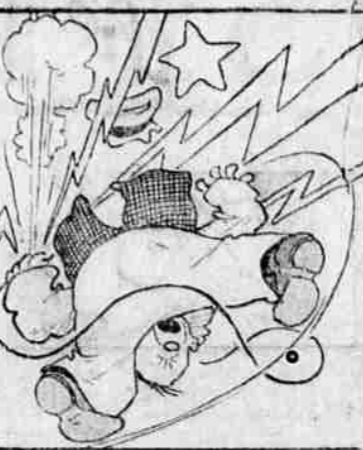
I WONDER IF THAT'S A LIVE WIRE? - I WONDER!



IT CAN'T BE THAT THEY'D LET LIVE WIRES LAY AROUND LIKE THAT - THEY WOULDN'T



YOW!



MUST BE!

THE NEBB'S

Rudy, The Modest Hero

By SOL HESS

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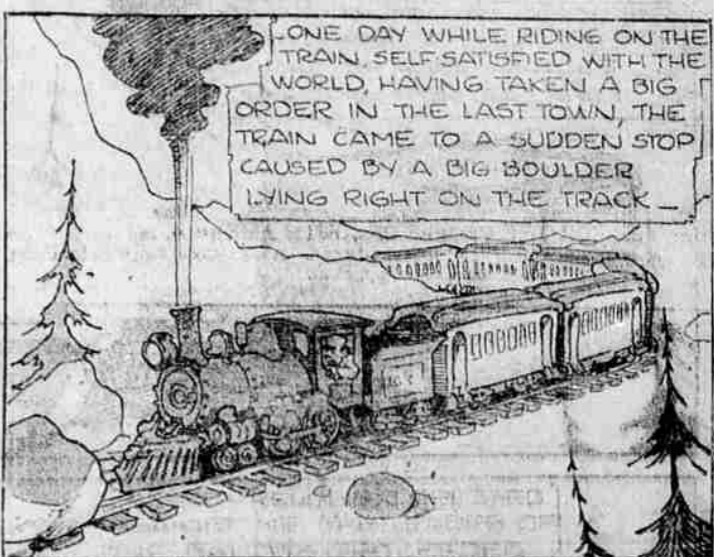


THIS IS A BUM MOUSETRAP. EVERY TIME I SET IT THE MICE EAT THE CHEESE - IT'S MORE LIKE A MOUSE'S DINING TABLE THAN A MOUSE TRAP

THAT REMINDS ME OF THE TIME I SOLD MOUSE TRAPS ON THE ROAD



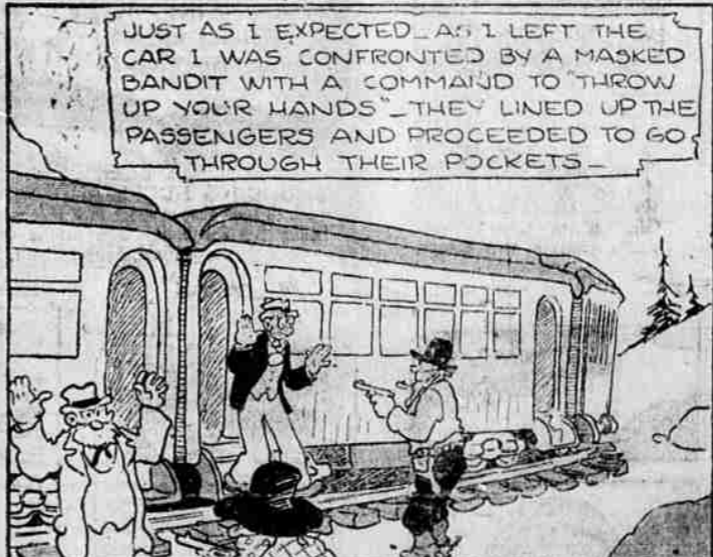
I WAS TRAVELING FOR THE GETZEM MOUSE TRAP COMPANY AND BELIEVE ME, BOY, I WAS SOME SALESMAN - I WAS TRAVELING IN THE WEST AND IT WAS STILL WILD AND WOOLLY



ONE DAY WHILE RIDING ON THE TRAIN, SELF SATISFIED WITH THE WORLD HAVING TAKEN A BIG ORDER IN THE LAST TOWN, THE TRAIN CAME TO A SUDDEN STOP CAUSED BY A BIG BOULDER LYING RIGHT ON THE TRACK -



THE PASSENGERS WERE THROWN FROM THEIR SEATS BY THE SUDDEN STOP. MY KNOWLEDGE OF THE COUNTRY GAVE ME A GOOD IDEA OF THE REASON FOR THE SUDDEN STOP. I HAD A SAMPLE MOUSE TRAP WITH ME, SO I SET IT AND SLIPPED IT INTO MY SIDE POCKET. A FUNNY THING TO DO BUT IT PROVED TO BE A GREAT IDEA



JUST AS I EXPECTED, AS I LEFT THE CAR I WAS CONFRONTED BY A MASKED BANDIT WITH A COMMAND TO THROW UP YOUR HANDS - THEY LINED UP THE PASSENGERS AND PROCEEDED TO GO THROUGH THEIR POCKETS -



WITH A REVOLVER PRESSED AGAINST ME, THE LEADER OF THE BANDITS PROCEEDED TO SEARCH ME -



WHEN HIS HAND WENT INTO THE POCKET WITH THE MOUSE TRAP IN IT, IT SNAPPED ON HIS FINGER - THE PAIN AND SURPRISE THREW HIM OFF HIS GUARD JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR MY CHANCE.



WRENCHING THE REVOLVER FROM HIS HAND WITH MY RIGHT HAND, AND WITH MY LEFT ARM, I GRABBED HIM AROUND THE NECK AND HAD HIM HELPLESS



HOLDING HIM IN FRONT OF ME AS A SHIELD, I MADE THE REST OF THE BANDITS THROW AWAY THEIR GUNS. THEY DIDN'T DARE SHOOT AT ME FOR FEAR OF KILLING THEIR LEADER -



AFTER MAKING THEM RETURN THE LOOT AND ROLL THE BOULDER OFF THE TRACK WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF THE REST OF THE PASSENGERS, WE MADE THEM CAPTIVES



MY FAME BECAME WORLD-WIDE AS WELL AS THE MOUSE-TRAP - THE WHOLE TOWN TURNED OUT TO RECEIVE ME ON MY RETURN, BUT I JUMPED OFF THE TRAIN BEFORE IT REACHED THE STATION - I WAS MODEST AND BASHFUL AND DIDN'T LIKE HERO WORSHIP.



YOU DON'T REMEMBER THE TIME YOU WON THE CLASS 'D' CHAMPIONSHIP AT THE GOLF CLUB FROM THE OLD GENTLEMAN WHO WENT AROUND IN A WHEELCHAIR, AND YOU GOT SO MAD BECAUSE THEY SPOILED YOUR NAME WRONG IN THE PAPER?

