



THE NEBB'S

It's An Ill Wind —

By SOL HESS

(Copyright, 1929—by Bell Syndicate, Inc., Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)  
 Great Britain Rights Reserved



THE WIND IS AWFUL STRONG—I CAN HARDLY WALK AGAINST IT

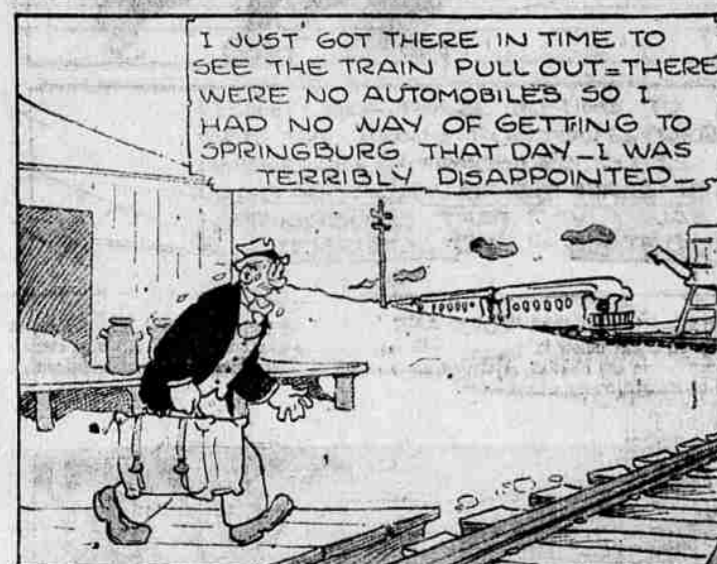
YOU DON'T CALL THIS A WIND! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT A WIND-STORM I GOT CAUGHT IN ONE TIME.



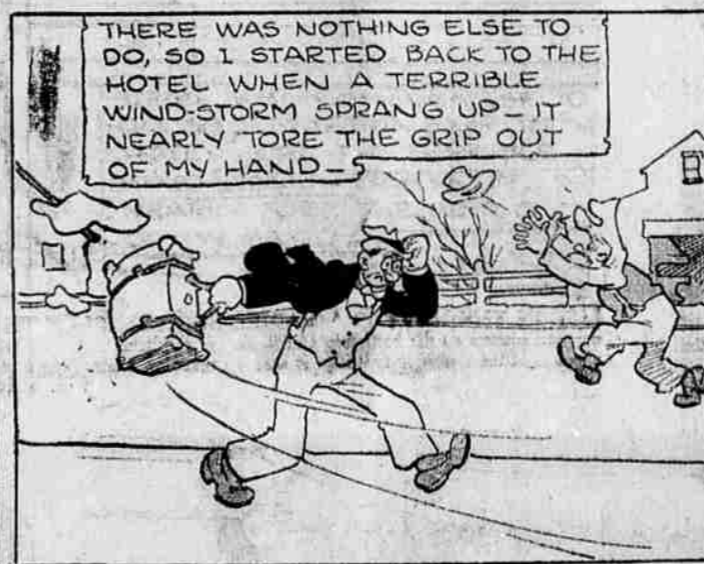
—I WAS TRAVELING AND ONE DAY I GOT A WIRE FROM THE FIRM TELLING ME TO BE IN SPRINGBURG BEFORE 10 O'CLOCK NEXT MORNING—THERE WAS AN ORDER FOR \$10,000 THAT OUR LARGEST COMPETITOR WAS TRYING TO GET AND HE WOULD BE THERE AT THAT TIME—



—I HURRIEDLY PACKED MY GRIP—RACED FOR THE RAILROAD STATION—THE STAGE HAD ALREADY LEFT—



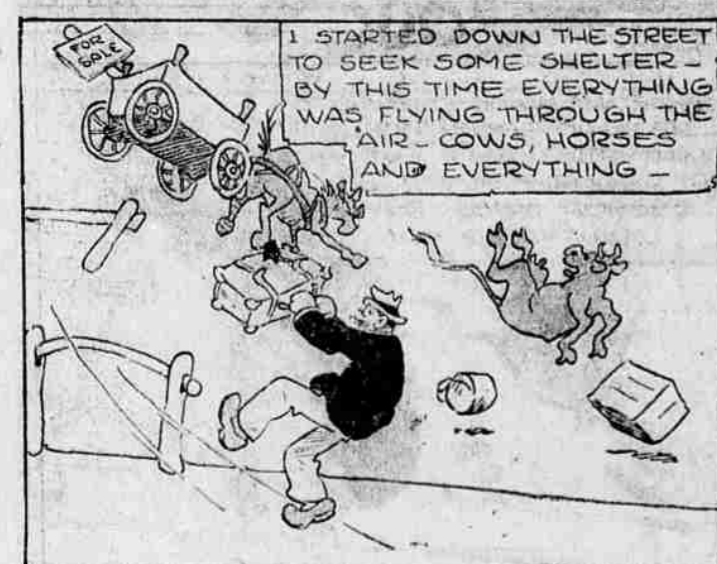
I JUST GOT THERE IN TIME TO SEE THE TRAIN PULL OUT—THERE WERE NO AUTOMOBILES SO I HAD NO WAY OF GETTING TO SPRINGBURG THAT DAY—I WAS TERRIBLY DISAPPOINTED—



THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE TO DO, SO I STARTED BACK TO THE HOTEL WHEN A TERRIBLE WIND-STORM SPRANG UP—IT NEARLY TORE THE GRIP OUT OF MY HAND—



AND JUST AS I REACHED THE HOTEL AND WAS ABOUT TO OPEN THE DOOR, THE WIND PLAYED ONE OF NATURE'S 'TREAK PRANKS' BY PRACTICALLY BLOWING THE HOTEL OUT OF MY HAND AND LEAVING ME THERE HOLDING THE DOOR—



I STARTED DOWN THE STREET TO SEEK SOME SHELTER—BY THIS TIME EVERYTHING WAS FLYING THROUGH THE AIR—COWS, HORSES AND EVERYTHING—



PRETTY SOON I FOUND MYSELF FLYING THROUGH THE AIR—I FELT JUST LIKE A BIRD—



—MAYBE YOU THINK I WASN'T SCARED—I HAD A LOT OF NARROW ESCAPES—IN ONE PLACE I WAS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR A CHURCH STEEPLE, BUT THE WIND KNOCKED IT DOWN JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO HIT IT AND I PASSED OVER SAFELY—



—THEN I STARTED WONDERING WHERE I WOULD LAND AS THE WIND WAS DYING DOWN—



—WHEN LO AND BEHOLD, I LANDED ON A LOAD OF HAY RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE FELLOW'S PLACE IN SPRINGBURG—I CLIMBED DOWN AND GOT THE ORDER LONG BEFORE MY COMPETITOR GOT TO TOWN—



THERE GOES MY HAT—RIGHT IN THE MUD!

DID YOU LOSE YOUR HAT IN THAT BIG WIND-STORM, DADDY?

W. D. CROSBY 3-17

