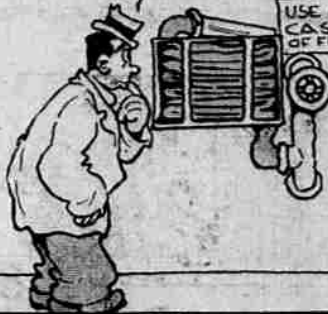


# SIMP O'DILL

I WONDER IF YOU TURN ON THE WATER WILL IT COME THROUGH THE HOSE?



...AND IF THAT HOSE WILL FILL WITH WATER WHEN IT'S ALL FOLDED UP THAT WAY? - I WONDER.



WHOOOPS!



YEP! IT DOES.



## THE NEBB'S

## Rudy Has A Narrow Escape

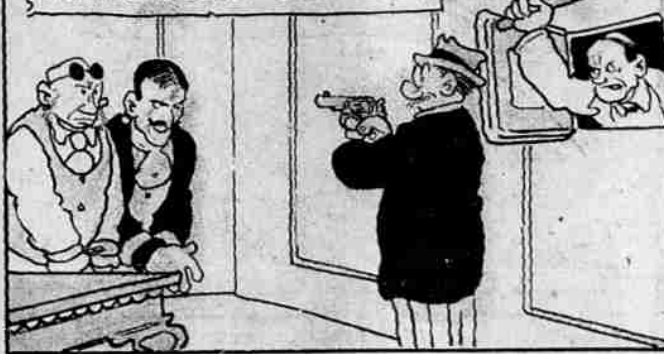
By SOL HESS

DADDY, TELL ME THE REST OF THAT STORY ABOUT THE TIME YOU WERE A SECRET SERVICE AGENT AND YOU WERE AFTER THE DIAMOND SMUGGLERS.

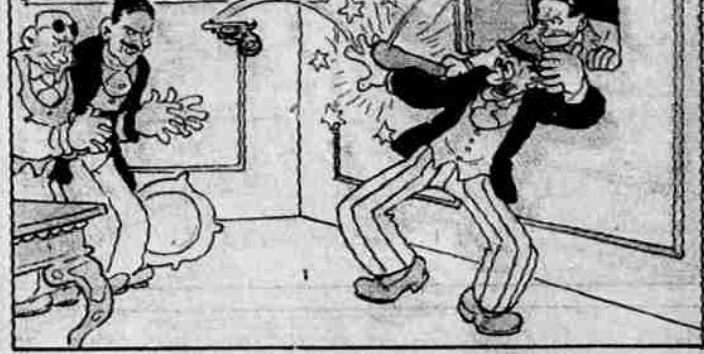
WHERE DID I LEAVE OFF? OH YES - I REMEMBER - IT WAS WHERE I CAPTURED THE SMUGGLERS AND RECOVERED THE DIAMONDS AND WAS WAITING FOR THE BUTLER.



...WELL, THEY CALLED THE BUTLER ACCORDING TO MY ORDERS AND I WAS STANDING READY TO COVER HIM WITH MY REVOLVER JUST AS SOON AS HE ENTERED THE DOOR - I KNEW IF I CAPTURED THE GANG SINGLE HANDED, I WAS DUE FOR A PROMOTION TO ONE OF THE HIGHEST POSITIONS IN THE SECRET SERVICE.



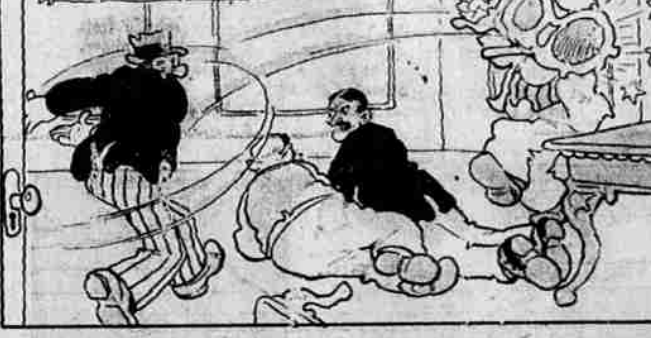
I DON'T KNOW WHAT MADE ME SENSE APPROACHING DANGER AND CAUSED ME TO DODGE A WELL DIRECTED BLOW AT MY HEAD BY THE BUTLER WHO WAS IN A SECRET CHAMBER BEHIND A PICTURE ON THE WALL - HOWEVER, THE BLOW LANDED ON MY WRIST - KNOCKING THE REVOLVER FROM MY HAND.



BEFORE I COULD RECOVER THE GUN WHICH HAD FALLEN AT THE FEET OF THE CAPTIVES, THEY THREW THEMSELVES UPON IT - YOU SEE THEY WERE STILL HANDCUFFED AND BEFORE I COULD RECOVER IT, THE BUTLER ENTERED THE ROOM WITH A GUN -



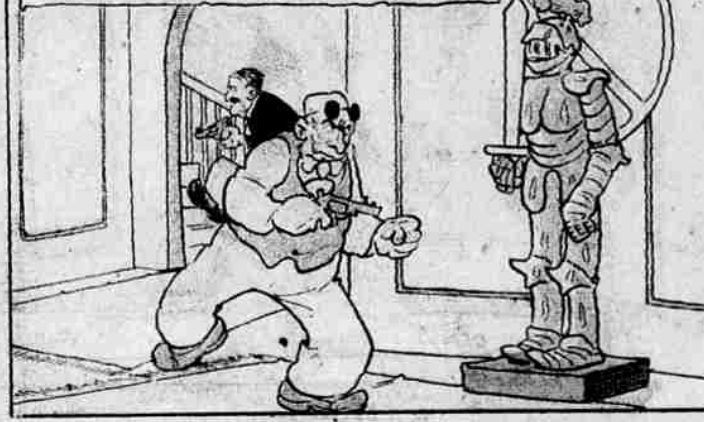
QUICK AS A FLASH, I THREW A CHAIR THAT KNOCKED HIM DOWN - I ESCAPED THROUGH ANOTHER DOOR SATISFIED THAT I COULD ESCAPE WITH THE SMUGGLED DIAMONDS - I EXPECTED TO RETURN AND CAPTURE THEM LATER.



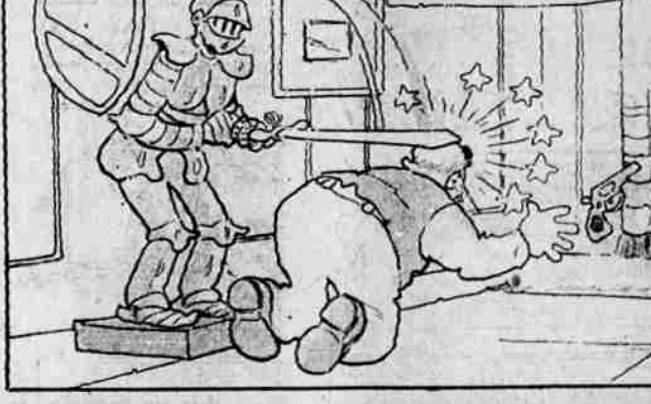
HEARING FOOTSTEPS IN THE HALL THROUGH WHICH I EXPECTED TO ESCAPE, I LOOKED AROUND FOR A PLACE TO HIDE AND SEEING A SUIT OF ARMOR I QUICKLY HID MYSELF IN IT - REMEMBER, I STILL HAD A FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS IN MY POCKET.



OF COURSE THE BUTLER HAD RELEASED THE OTHER TWO SMUGGLERS FROM MY HANDCUFFS AND ARMING THEMSELVES THEY TOOK UP THE SEARCH FOR ME.



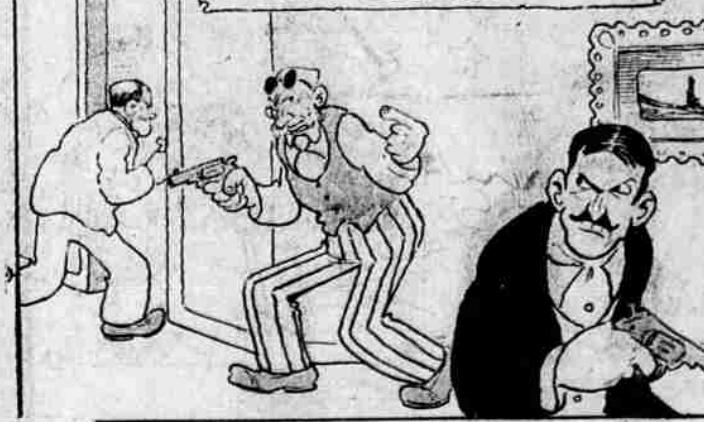
AS THE OLD VILLAIN WHO HAD ACTUALLY CARRIED THE DIAMONDS A SHORE GOT IN FRONT OF ME, I LET THE SWORD IN MY HAND DROP ON HIS HEAD WITH JUST ENOUGH FORCE TO PUT HIM ASLEEP.



IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF A FEW MINUTES FOR ME TO CHANGE CLOTHES WITH HIM AND FROM MY MAKE-UP BOX THAT I ALWAYS CARRIED, I MADE MYSELF LOOK MORE LIKE HIM THAN HE DID HIMSELF.



PUSHING HIM INTO A CLOSET, I TOOK UP THE SEARCH WITH THE OTHER TWO, WAITING MY OPPORTUNITY TO GET THEM BOTH TOGETHER.



SUDDENLY I THREW ASIDE MY MAKE-UP - I COMMANDED THEM TO THROW UP THEIR HANDS AND SURRENDER IN THE NAME OF THE LAW.



GEE, DADDY, HOW MUCH REWARD DID YOU GET FOR CAPTURING THEM?

THAT'S ANOTHER STORY - THE CAPTURE WASN'T QUITE COMPLETE AS YET - THAT PART I WILL EXPLAIN TO YOU LATER.

