

# SIMP ODILL

GEE - THAT'S GOING TO MAKE LOTS OF NOISE - MIGHT MAKE ME DEAF - IT MIGHT!



IT DIDN'T GO OFF - I BET IT WENT OUT - IT DID



I PAID 50 CENTS FOR IT AND I BET IT'S NO GOOD - I BET I GOT CHEATED I DID



I DIDN'T GET CHEATED - IT WAS GOOD - IT WAS



## THE NEBBS

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LET ME SHOOT A FEW FIRE CRACKERS DADDY.

NO, SON, YOU MIGHT GET HURT. I'M AN EXPERT ON FIREWORKS - DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE 4TH OF JULY CELEBRATION WE HAD IN THE TOWN OF WILDWOOD OUT WEST?



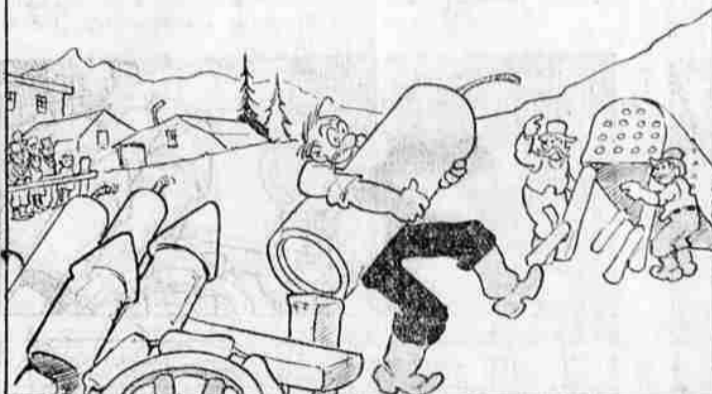
## Rudy's Rocket Saves the Day

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## By SOL HESS

I WAS IN CHARGE OF THE PROGRAM AND IT WAS SOME PROGRAM, BELIEVE ME - WE HAD TO MAKE OUR OWN FIREWORKS - IT BEING A MINING TOWN, WE HAD PLENTY OF POWDER AND DYNAMITE -



TALK ABOUT CANNON CRACKERS - WE MADE THEM SO LARGE WE BLEW AN OLD STEAM BOILER OUT OF SIGHT - WITH ONE OF THEM -



OUR CELEBRATION WAS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED BY A GREAT ROAR OF WATER AND WE FOUND THAT THE DAM HAD BURST - EVIDENTLY CAUSED BY THE CONCUSSION OF THE EXPLODING GIGANTIC FIRECRACKERS WE HAD SET OFF -



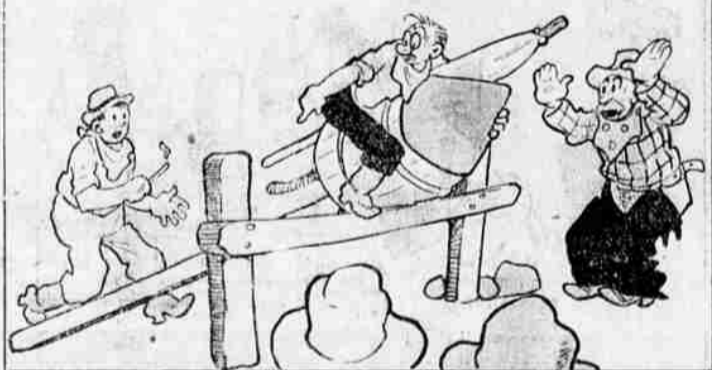
MY FIRST THOUGHT WAS FOR THE PEOPLE IN VALLEYVILLE, A TOWN ABOUT 20 MILES DOWN THE VALLEY WHICH WOULD BE WASHED AWAY IN A FEW MINUTES - YOU SEE WE WERE ABOVE THE DAM IN SAFETY -



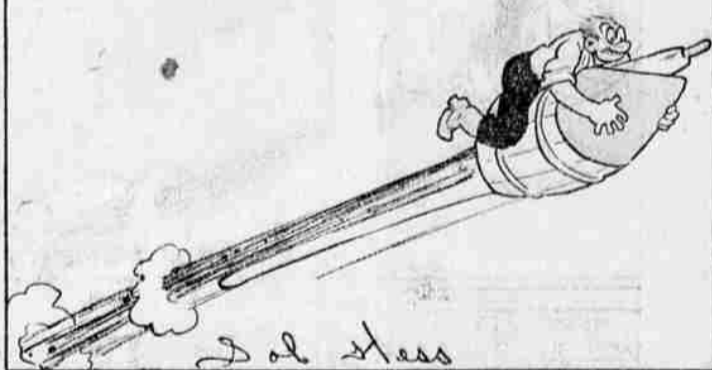
THERE WERE NO TELEGRAPH OR TELEPHONE COMMUNICATIONS WITH VALLEYVILLE BY WHICH WE MIGHT WARN THEM - IT WAS USELESS TO TRY TO GET THERE BY HORSE BEFORE THE WATER - BUT MY QUICK BRAIN SAW A WAY -



THE NATIVES WERE HORRIFIED WHEN THEY REALIZED THE NATURE OF MY PLAN - TO BE SHOT TO VALLEYVILLE ON A MAMMOTH SKYROCKET I HAD MADE - I AIMED IT IN THE PROPER DIRECTION AND MOUNTED IT -



I DIRECTED ONE OF THE NATIVES TO LIGHT IT - BOOM!! - I SAILED THROUGH THE AIR LIKE A COMET AND IN A FEW SECONDS I WAS OVER VALLEYVILLE -



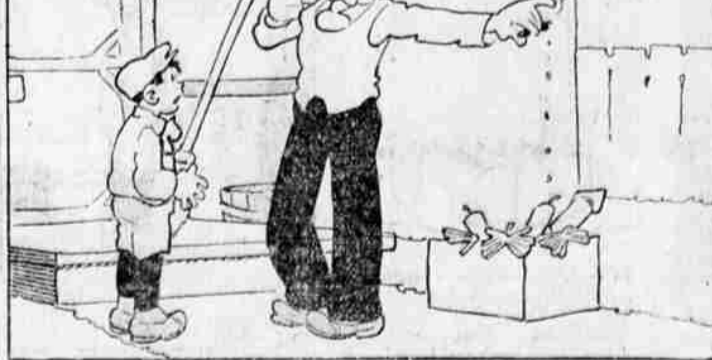
I SLID OFF THE NEARLY-SPENT COMET AND DROPPED INTO THE CENTER OF THE TOWN USING A BIG UMBRELLA FOR A PARACHUTE -



NOT UNTIL I HAD WARNED ALL AND EVERYONE WAS SAFE, DID I TAKE TO THE HIGHLANDS AND WITH NOT MORE THAN SECONDS TO SPARE - I LOOKED BACK AND SAW THE TOWN SWEEP AWAY BY THE FIERCE TORRENT LIKE IT WAS SO MANY PAPER HOUSES -



BELIEVE ME, SON, I WAS SOME HERO - I HAD TO LEAVE THE TOWN - I WAS SO MODEST I JUST COULDN'T STAND HERO WORSHIP.



NOW SEE WHAT YOU DID! - ALL MY NICE FIREWORKS!! YOU'RE SO CARELESS SMOKING CIGARS AROUND FIREWORKS!

