

SIMP
O'DILL



THAT PAPER AINT VERY STICKY - THAT FLY IS GETTING LOOSE - HE IS.



I'LL PUSH HIM DOWN TIGHTER I WILL - I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY DONT MAKE FLY PAPER STICKIER - THEY SHOULD



GEE, THIS PIECE IS STICKY ALL RIGHT - IT COULD HOLD AN ELEPHANT - IT COULD



IT'S GOOD AND STICKY ON BOTH ENDS



IT'S STICKY ALL OVER IT IS

THE NEBBS

Rudy's Yarn is Hot Stuff

By SOL HESS

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

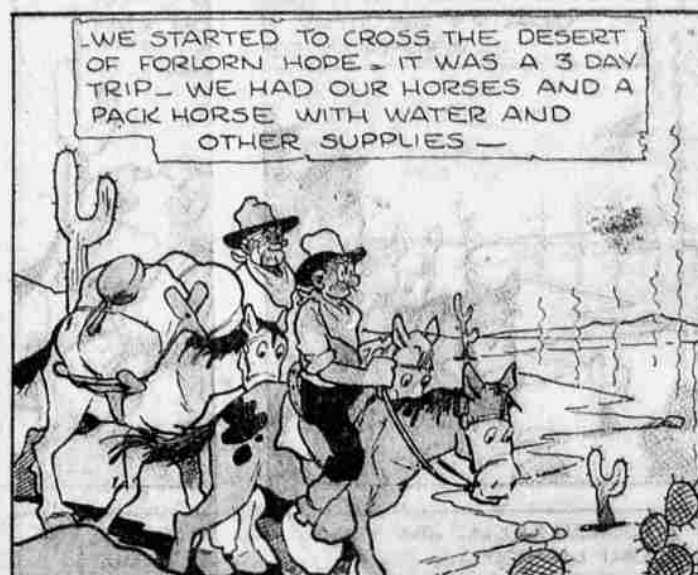


ARE YOU GOING TO RUN AROUND ALL DAY LOOKING LIKE A TRAMP? AREN'T YOU GOING TO PUT YOUR SHOES AND STOCKINGS ON AND CLEAN UP

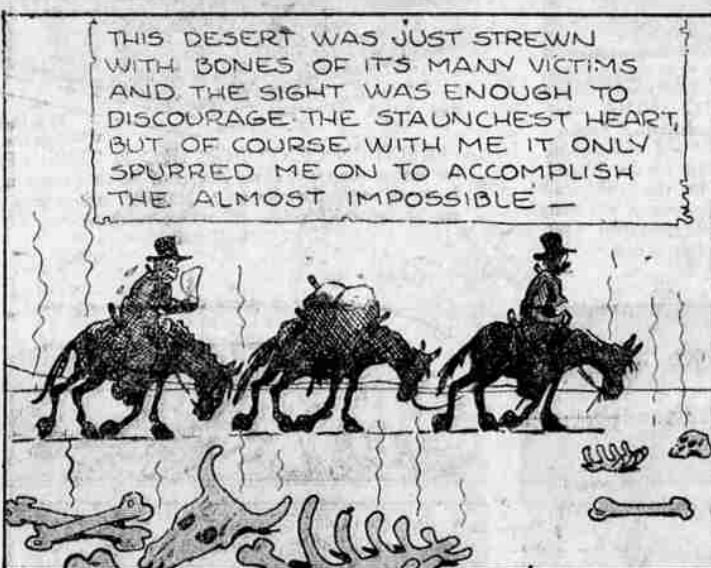
AW, IT'S SO HOT! JIMINNY, WHY CAN'T A FELLER BE COMFORTABLE?



YOU DONT CALL THIS HOT, DO YOU? - SAY, YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN ALONG THE TIME GRIZZLY IKE AND I CROSSED THE DESERT - THEN YOU WOULD KNOW HEAT -



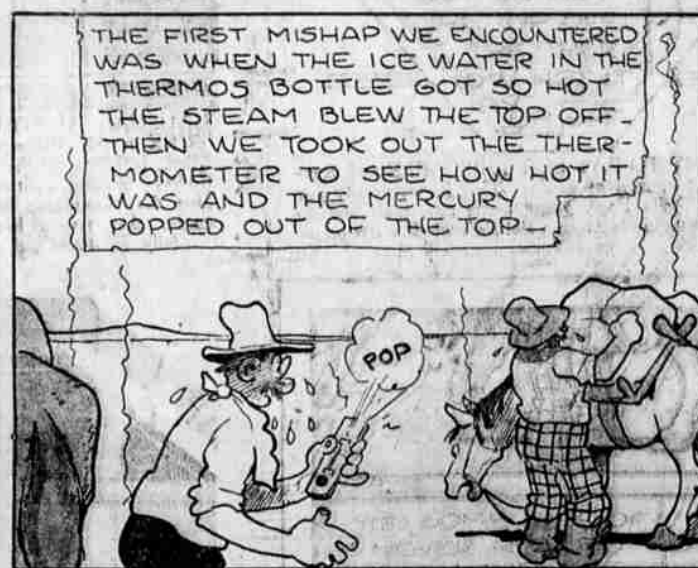
WE STARTED TO CROSS THE DESERT OF FORLORN HOPE - IT WAS A 3 DAY TRIP - WE HAD OUR HORSES AND A PACK HORSE WITH WATER AND OTHER SUPPLIES -



THIS DESERT WAS JUST STREWN WITH BONES OF ITS MANY VICTIMS AND THE SIGHT WAS ENOUGH TO DISCOURAGE THE STAUNCHEST HEART, BUT OF COURSE WITH ME IT ONLY SPURRED ME ON TO ACCOMPLISH THE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE -



AS WE RODE ON IT KEPT GETTING HOTTER AND HOTTER - WE CAME ACROSS A COYOTE CHASING A RABBIT AND IT WAS SO HOT THEY WERE BOTH WALKING -



THE FIRST MISHAP WE ENCOUNTERED WAS WHEN THE ICE WATER IN THE THERMOS BOTTLE GOT SO HOT THE STEAM BLEW THE TOP OFF - THEN WE TOOK OUT THE THERMOMETER TO SEE HOW HOT IT WAS AND THE MERCURY POPPED OUT OF THE TOP -



WE STOPPED TO BUILD A FIRE TO FRY SOME BACON AND AS GRIZZLY BUSIED HIMSELF WITH THE FIRE I CUT SOME BREAD ON A LARGE ROCK NEARBY -



THE SLICES OF BREAD HAD HARDLY TOUCHED THE ROCK BEFORE THEY STARTED TO BROWN AND I TURNED TO GRIZZLY AND SAID "WILL YOU HAVE YOUR TOAST REAL CRISP OR MEDIUM?" WHEN HE SAW THE BREAD ACTUALLY SMOKING LIKE ON A TOASTER HE LAUGHED SO HEARTILY HE ROLLED INTO THE FIRE -



WELL, TO GIVE YOU SOME IDEA OF THE HEAT, HE NEVER NOTICED HE WAS SITTING ON THE FIRE UNTIL I CALLED HIS ATTENTION TO IT -



IT WASN'T NECESSARY TO PUT THE COFFEE NEAR THE FIRE TO BOIL IT BUT WHEN IKE STARTED TO POUR THE SOLDER MELTED AND THE HANDLE CAME OFF IN HIS HAND - BELIEVE ME IT WAS HOT -



AND AS WE JOURNEYED ALONG WE CAME UPON A BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN STREAM COMING DOWN THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN AND WE FOUND IT WAS ACTUALLY MOLTEN GOLD BUT IT WAS TOO HOT FOR US TO HANDLE -



WELL, SINCE YOU'RE SUCH A GLUTTON FOR HEAT JUST STEP OUT INTO THE YARD - GET THE LAWN MOWER AND CUT THE GRASS - YOU COULD ALMOST HIDE A FLOCK OF GIRAFFES IN IT -

