

SIMP O'DILL



THAT DON'T LOOK SO HARD TO DO - MAYBE I COULD DO IT - MAYBE.



HE USED RUBBER BALLS - IF HE DROPPED IT, IT BOUNCED UP AGAIN - I AIN'T GOT NO RUBBER BALLS SO I'LL TRY IT WITH EGGS, I WILL.



LET'S SEE NOW - HE STARTED WITH HIS RIGHT HAND HE DID - I REMEMBER DISTINCTLY - I DO.



GUESS I SHOULD'A STARTED OUT WITH RUBBER BALLS - I SHOULD'A.

THE NEBBS

Rudy's Revenge

By SOL HESS

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



OH, LOOK, DADDY, I CAN BURN A HOLE IN THIS PAPER WITH THIS MAGNIFYING GLASS - ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?

WONDERFUL? - THAT'S NOTHING - JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU HEAR ABOUT THE MAGNIFYING GLASS I HAD.



WHEN I WENT WEST TO VISIT GRIZZLY IKE I BOUGHT A POWERFUL MAGNIFYING GLASS - PERHAPS THE MOST POWERFUL FOR ITS SIZE EVER MADE - I USED IT IN MY STUDY OF MINERALS, BUGS, FLOWERS - EVERY THING I WAS INTERESTED IN -

GENERAL 2T



WHEN I GOT BACK FROM TOWN I FOUND GRIZZLY IN THE DOORWAY HALF CONSCIOUS - HE TOLD ME THAT A NOTORIOUS OUTLAW HAD ROBBED HIM OF SOME VALUABLE PAPERS AND MAPS OF GOLD MINES - HAD BEATEN HIM INTO INSSENSIBILITY AND LEFT HIM FOR DEAD.



I IMMEDIATELY WENT AFTER HIM - I KNEW WHERE HIS SECRET RETREAT WAS - I WAS SO FULL OF VENGEANCE FOR MY PAL GRIZZLY THAT I THREW DISCRETION TO THE WINDS AND TOOK AFTER HIM ALONE -



HIS HUT WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A CLEARING - THERE WAS NO CHANCE TO APPROACH UNDER COVER AND AS I GALLOPED UP A BULLET TOOK MY HAT OFF -



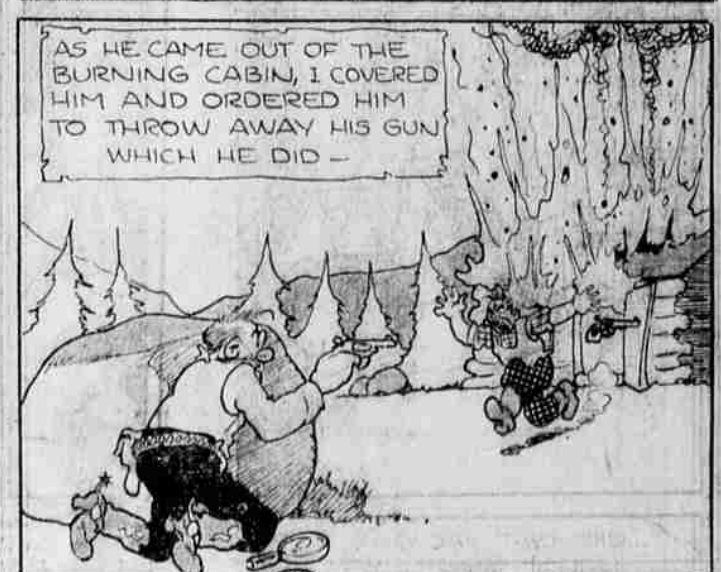
I QUICKLY DROPPED OFF MY HORSE AND TOOK A POSITION BEHIND A HUGE STONE - I KNEW IF I DID NOT GET HIM BEFORE NIGHT-FALL HE'D ESCAPE UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS AND IT WOULD BE SUICIDE TO RUSH IN ON HIM NOW, SO I GOT THE OLD BRAIN WORKING -



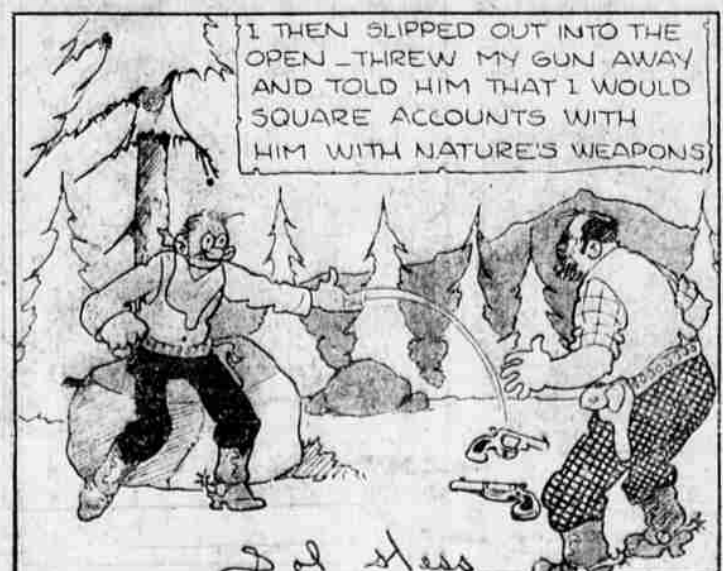
TAKING OUT MY MAGNIFYING GLASS AND MY SHAVING MIRROR, THAT FORTUNATELY I ALSO HAD IN MY POCKET, I REFLECTED THE SUN'S RAYS THROUGH THE GLASS ON TO A PILE OF RUBBISH ALONGSIDE OF THE CABIN.



IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE RUBBISH CAUGHT FIRE AND THEN THE CABIN -



AS HE CAME OUT OF THE BURNING CABIN, I COVERED HIM AND ORDERED HIM TO THROW AWAY HIS GUN WHICH HE DID -



I THEN SLIPPED OUT INTO THE OPEN - THREW MY GUN AWAY AND TOLD HIM THAT I WOULD SQUARE ACCOUNTS WITH HIM WITH NATURE'S WEAPONS.



BELIEVE ME, I WAS SOME FIGHTER IN THOSE DAYS AND I GAVE HIM A LICKING HE'LL NEVER FORGET - I THREW HIM OVER MY HORSE AND DELIVERED HIM TO THE SHERIFF -



I BET THEY HAD A LOT OF RESPECT FOR YOU AFTER THAT, DADDY.

I'LL SAY THEY DID - ALL THOSE TOUGH CATTLE RUSTLERS ACTED LIKE THEY WERE IN CHURCH WHEN I WAS AROUND.

W. A. CARLSON

7-14

