

SIMP O'DILL



"DO NOT FEED THE ANIMALS" - JOCKO CAN HAVE A PEANUT, I GUESS HE CAN



HERE, JOCKO, A NICE PEANUT FOR YOU - TAKE IT - DON'T BE AFRAID - IT WON'T HURT YOU



HEY! LET GO! DO YOU HEAR ME!!



YOU'RE HURTING ME, JOCKO! LET GO!!



I GUESS YOU SHOULDN'T FEED THE ANIMALS, I GUESS!!

THE NEBBS

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Rudy Makes a Slight Mistake

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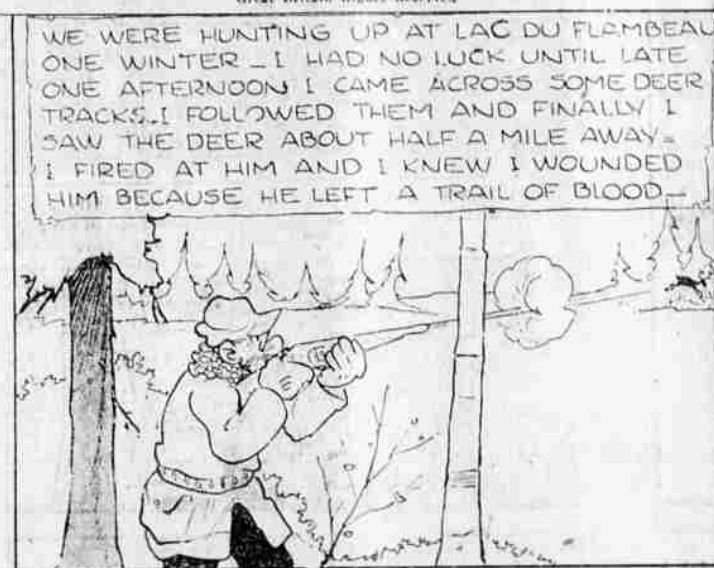
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By SOL HESS



GEE, AIN'T HE A WHOPPER, DADDY?

YES, HE'S BIG BUT HE'S NOTHING COMPARED TO THE ONE I KILLED SINGLE-HANDED



WE WERE HUNTING UP AT LAC DU FLAMBEAU ONE WINTER - I HAD NO LUCK UNTIL LATE ONE AFTERNOON I CAME ACROSS SOME DEER TRACKS. I FOLLOWED THEM AND FINALLY I SAW THE DEER ABOUT HALF A MILE AWAY. I FIRED AT HIM AND I KNEW I WOUNDED HIM BECAUSE HE LEFT A TRAIL OF BLOOD -



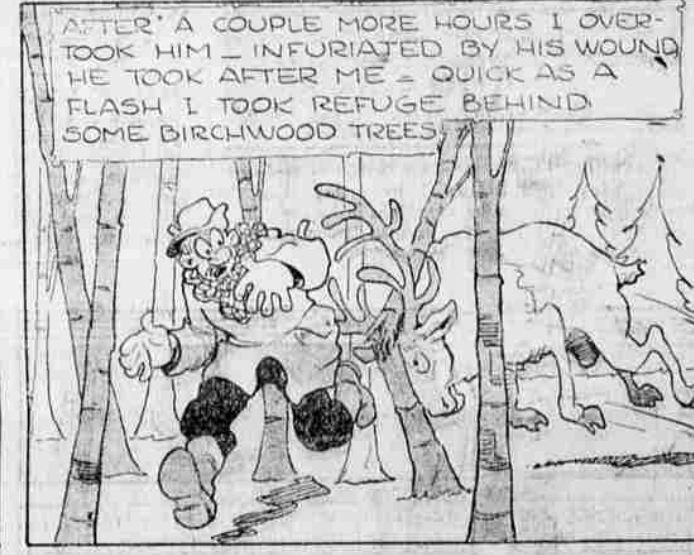
I FOLLOWED HIM UNTIL DARKNESS SET IN THEN I GAVE UP THE CHASE FOR THE NIGHT -



NEXT MORNING I WAS UP AT DAWN TO TAKE UP THE CHASE AGAIN - I WAS DETERMINED TO GET THIS FELLOW -



I SOON CAME UP TO THE TRAIL AND IT WAS AT LEAST SEVEN HOURS BEFORE I CAUGHT SIGHT OF HIM AGAIN - I FIRED AT HIM BUT ON ACCOUNT OF THE GREAT DISTANCE, I MISSED HIM AND THEN DISCOVERED I HAD FORGOTTEN MY AMMUNITION BELT AND HAD NO MORE BULLETS -



AFTER A COUPLE MORE HOURS I OVERTOOK HIM - INFURIATED BY HIS WOUND HE TOOK AFTER ME - QUICK AS A FLASH I TOOK REFUGE BEHIND SOME BIRCHWOOD TREES -



HE KEPT CHARGING AT ME BUT COULDN'T REACH ME BECAUSE HIS ENORMOUS ANTLERS WERE TOO WIDE TO LET HIM THROUGH THE TREES - I CUT A BIRCH FOR A CLUB -



THEN I SLIPPED OUT INTO THE OPEN AND ACCEPTED THE CHALLENGE OF MR. DEER AND AS HE CHARGED I STRUCK HIM RIGHT BETWEEN THE HORNS BUT THAT DIDN'T SEEM TO STOP HIM SO I AGAIN TOOK REFUGE BEHIND THE TREES -



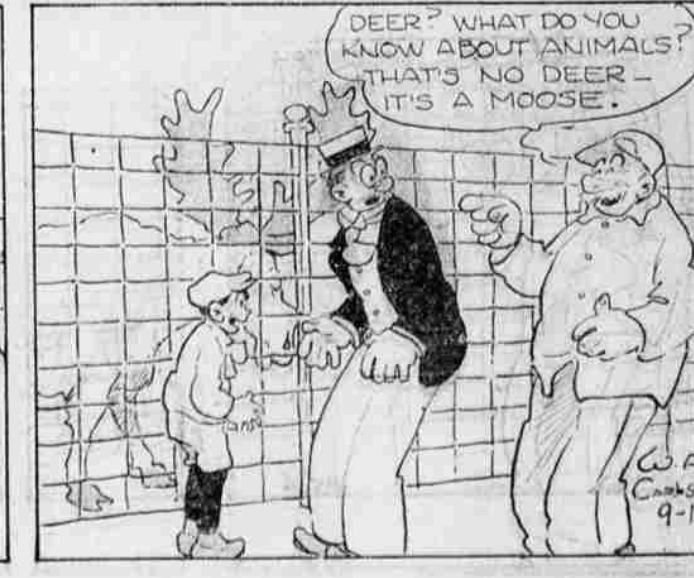
FINALLY, I SLIPPED OUT AGAIN AND BROUGHT AN UPPERCUT THAT LANDED FLUSH ON HIS JAW AND DROPPED HIM TO THE GROUND - THEN I FASTENED MY POCKETKNIFE TO THE END OF MY CLUB MAKING A SPEAR AND AS HE WAS ABOUT TO RISE AGAIN, I THREW THE SPEAR PIERCING HIS HEART -



THEN WITH MY ENORMOUS STRENGTH I THREW HIM OVER MY SHOULDERS AND WALKED 10 MILES TO CAMP - I CAN PROVE THIS STORY BY CHARLIE POUPART - HE LIVES UP THERE YET -



WHY HE WAS HALF AGAIN AS BIG AS THAT DEER THERE



DEER? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ANIMALS? THAT'S NO DEER - IT'S A MOOSE.

W.A. Crankson
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