

SIMP O'DILL



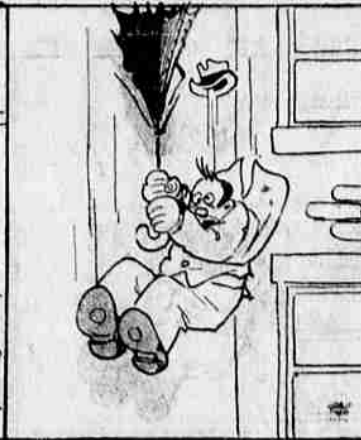
POOH! POOH! THAT'S EASY - I BET I COULD DO IT - I COULD



I GUESS MAYBE THIS AINT HIGH ENOUGH - I BETTER GO UP ABOUT THE TENTH FLOOR



OOPSIE DEY!! HERE WE GO!



I GUESS I SHOULD OF TRIED IT FROM THE BASEMENT FIRST - I SHOULD

THE NEBBS

The Let-down

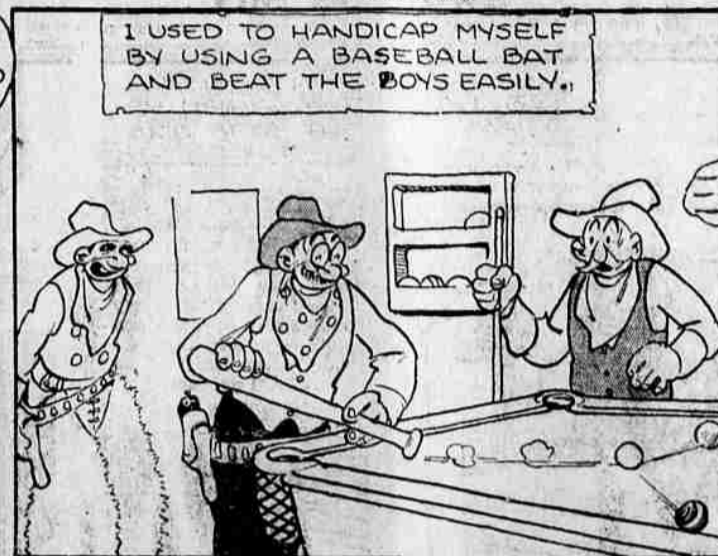
By SOL HESS

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DADDY, COME ON - PLAY A GAME OF POOL WITH ME.

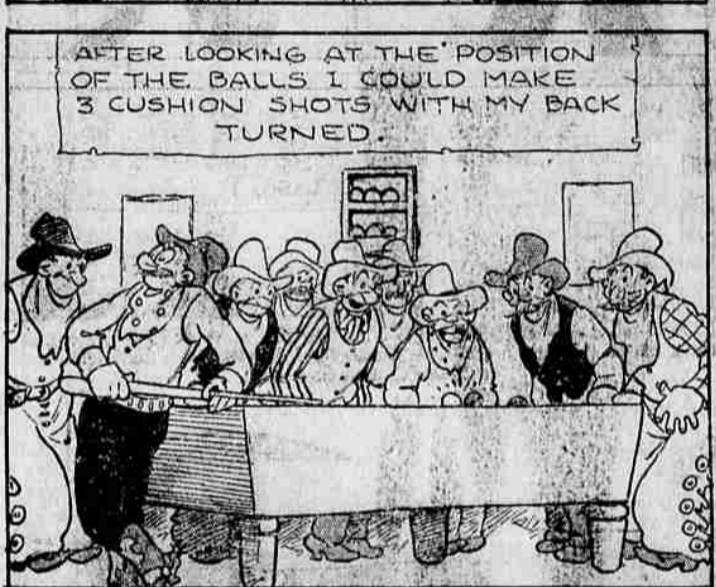
ALL RIGHT, JUNIOR - DID YOU KNOW THAT I WAS THE CHAMPION POOL AND BILLIARD PLAYER OF THE CATTLE COUNTRY WHEN I WAS OUT WEST?



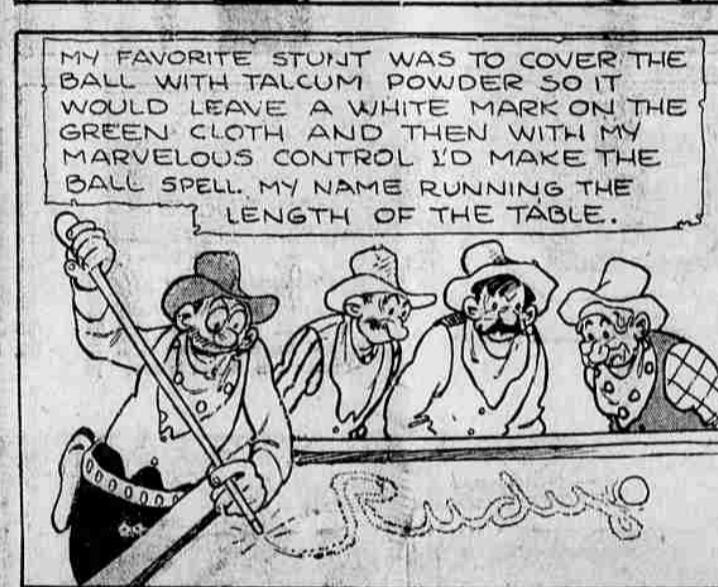
I USED TO HANDICAP MYSELF BY USING A BASEBALL BAT AND BEAT THE BOYS EASILY.



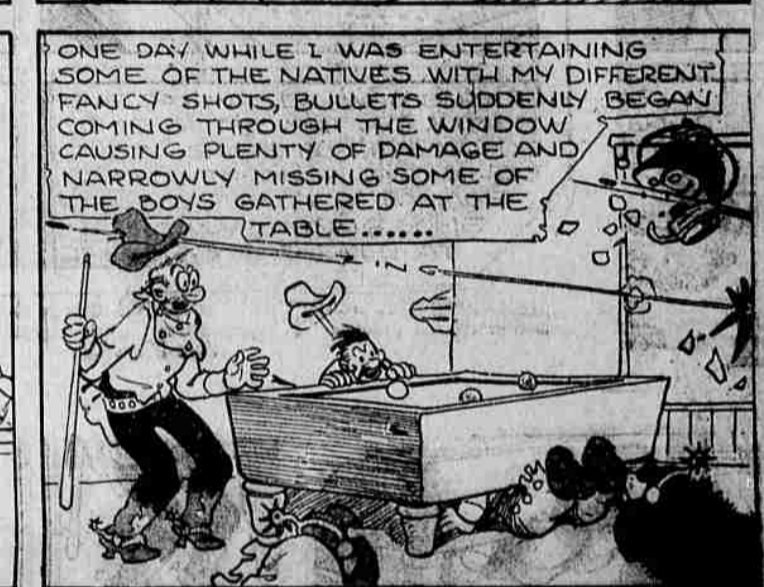
IT WAS NOTHING FOR ME TO MAKE THE CUE BALL HIT THE THREE CUSHIONS BEFORE HITTING THE OBJECT BALL.



AFTER LOOKING AT THE POSITION OF THE BALLS I COULD MAKE 3 CUSHION SHOTS WITH MY BACK TURNED.



MY FAVORITE STUNT WAS TO COVER THE BALL WITH TALCUM POWDER SO IT WOULD LEAVE A WHITE MARK ON THE GREEN CLOTH AND THEN WITH MY MARVELOUS CONTROL I'D MAKE THE BALL SPELL MY NAME RUNNING THE LENGTH OF THE TABLE.



ONE DAY WHILE I WAS ENTERTAINING SOME OF THE NATIVES WITH MY DIFFERENT FANCY SHOTS, BULLETS SUDDENLY BEGAN COMING THROUGH THE WINDOW CAUSING PLENTY OF DAMAGE AND NARROWLY MISSING SOME OF THE BOYS GATHERED AT THE TABLE.....



BANG

WILD WILLIE, THE BAD BOY OF THE COMMUNITY WAS OUT ON A SPREE GALLOPING DOWN MAIN STREET SHOOTING HIS TWO GUNS RIGHT AND LEFT..



I WAS SOME SHOOTER MYSELF SO TOOK AFTER HIM TO STOP HIS RECKLESS PLAYFULNESS...



HE HEADED FOR DEAD MAN'S CANYON AND HID BEHIND A HUGE BOULDER AND BEGAN FIRING AT ME AS I ENTERED THE CANYON...



I ALSO HID BEHIND A HUGE BOULDER AND IT BEGAN TO LOOK LIKE NIGHT WOULD HAVE TO COME ON BEFORE EITHER ONE OF US DARED MOVE - SUDDENLY AN IDEA STRUCK ME TO MAKE USE OF MY GREAT SKILL AT BILLIARDS...



SHOOTING AGAINST THE GRANITE SIDE OF THE CANYON AT THE PROPER ANGLE THE BULLETS GLANCED OFF PEPPERING WILD WILLIE IN HIS POSITION BEHIND THE BOULDER AND HE SOON WAVED THE WHITE FLAG IN TOKEN OF SURRENDER.



GEE, POP YOU'RE NOT AS GOOD AS YOU USED TO BE - YOU'D BETTER BEAT IT BEFORE MOTHER COMES IN!

W.A. Carlson

