

SIMP O'DILL

A HORSESHOE! AND I FOUND IT RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD I DID—I'LL HANG IT OVER MY DOOR—I WILL!



GEE WHIZ! I AIN'T GOT NO NAIL, I AIN'T



I KNOW... WHAT I'LL DO—I'LL STICK IT UP WITH CHEWING GUM, I WILL!



NOW, COME ON, GOOD LUCK!



I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE USED CEMENT, I SHOULD



THE NEBBS

Rudy Braves A Hurricane

By SOL HESS

LOOK, DADDY, THE WAY THIS COWBOY IS RIDING HIS HORSE... COULD YOU DO THAT WHEN YOU WERE A COWBOY?

COULD I?—THERE NEVER WAS A HORSE I COULDN'T RIDE—I'LL NEVER FORGET THE RODEO THEY HAD AT WAHOO WHEN THE CHIEF CONTEST WAS BRONCO BUSTING—IT WAS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP AND PEOPLE CAME FROM MILES AROUND TO SEE IT.



BEING CONSIDERED THE BEST RIDER I WAS ALLOTTED 'HURRICANE', THE WILDEST BRONCO THAT EVER GALLOPED THE PLAINS—THIS BEING THE CHAMPIONSHIP CONTEST I DIDN'T MIND, AS I WAS ANXIOUS TO PROVE I WAS THE BEST RIDER—AND REMEMBER NO ONE HAD EVER STAYED ON THIS BRONCO OVER 3 SECONDS.



...BEARCAT BILL BOASTED THAT HE WAS GOING TO CARRY THE PRIZE AWAY AND ASKED ME WHERE I WANTED MY REMAINS BURIED AFTER 'HURRICANE' GOT THROUGH WITH ME.....



...THIS MADE ME SORE AND I PRODUCED A ROLL OF BILLS THAT I HAD BROUGHT FOR THAT PURPOSE AND OFFERED TO BET THAT I WOULD RIDE HURRICANE—BEARCAT BILL JUMPED AT THE CHANCE TO MAKE THE BET—SHORTY LONG HELD THE STAKES.....



...FINALLY IT CAME MY TURN TO RIDE AND 5 MEN WERE PUT OUT OF COMMISSION TRYING TO HOLD THE BEAST UNTIL I MOUNTED HIM....



WITH THE FIRST LUNGE THE STRAP THAT HELD THE SADDLE BROKE AND I STARTED TO LEAVE THE HORSE'S BACK..



...I SUCCEEDED IN GRABBING HIS MANE AND I PULLED MYSELF BACK ON THE HORSE'S BAREBACK AND OH, BOY! THEN THAT BRONCO SHOWED THE AUDIENCE A FLOCK OF BUCKING, THE LIKE OF WHICH THEY NEVER SAW BEFORE.....



...HE DID EVERYTHING BUT TURN FLIP-FLOPS IN THE AIR IN HIS MAD EFFORT TO SHAKE ME LOOSE.. HE ACTED LIKE HED SWALLOWED A BUNCH OF SKY ROCKETS AND THEY WERE GOING OFF INSIDE OF HIM—HE FINALLY WORE HIMSELF OUT AND CONCLUDED I WAS HIS MASTER AND BEGAN TO ACT MORE LIKE A HORSE SHOULD.....



AFTER THE THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE HAD SUBSIDED, GRIZZLY IKE CALLED ME ASIDE AND TOLD ME THAT BEARCAT BILL HAD BEEN SEEN—CUTTING THE STRAPS ON MY SADDLE BEFORE IT WAS PUT ON HURRICANE... TRAP YOU!



WHEN HE FOUND OUT HE HAD LOST ANYWAY HE HAD KNOCKED 'SHORTY' LONG UNCONSCIOUS AND MADE AWAY WITH THE STAKE MONEY—SO I MOUNTED LIGHTNIN', MY FAVORITE AND FASTEST HORSE THAT EVER WORE A SADDLE, AND TOOK AFTER THE SCOUNDREL AND I WASN'T LONG IN OVERTAKING HIM



...AFTER LASSING HIM I DRAGGED HIM BACK TO WAHOO WHERE THE ENRAGED CITIZENS MADE AN EXAMPLE OF SUCH SPORTSMANSHIP.



WELL, SINCE YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD DRAGGER YOU MIGHT LASSO THOSE SCREENS AND DRAG THEM INTO THE BASEMENT—THEY'VE BEEN LEANING UP AGAINST THE HOUSE WHERE YOU LEFT THEM WHEN YOU TOOK THEM DOWN OVER 3 WEEKS AGO!

