

SIMP O'DILL

THIS IS A GREAT THING - YOU FILL THE BULB WITH WATER - PUT THE FLOWER IN YOUR BUTTON-HOLE - KEEP THE LITTLE HOSE UNDER YOUR COAT - HOLD THE BULB IN YOUR HAND - ASK SOMEONE TO SMELL THE FLOWER THEN SQUEEZE THE BULB - OH, IT'S SUCH FUN

GEE, IT WORKS GREAT - NOW FOR A LOT OF FUN

MISTER, WANT TO SMELL THE PRETTY FLOWER? IT AIN'T REAL BUT IT SMELLS SO SWEET - IT DOES

HA! HA! HA! WAIT - I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT WORKS - I WILL

AND THE MAN SAID IT WAS SO MUCH FUN - HE, DID

THE NEBBS

A Real Chance to Show Off

By SOL HESS

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COME ON NOW, SPOT, I GOT A HALF-NELSON ON YOU - YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP - YOU CAN'T GET LOOSE.

THAT ISN'T THE WAY TO APPLY A HALF-NELSON - LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING ABOUT WRESTLING

THIS USED TO BE MY DISH - I WAS ONE OF THE GREATEST WRESTLERS IN MY DAY - THE REASON I WASN'T CHAMPION WAS BECAUSE THE CHAMPION WAS AFRAID OF ME AND WOULDN'T MEET ME.

I'LL NEVER FORGET THE NIGHT GEORGE GOTCHENSMITH WAS TO WRESTLE THE STRANGLER... WHILE THE STRANGLER WAS WAITING IN THE RING, IT WAS ANNOUNCED THAT GOTCHENSMITH HAD MET WITH AN ACCIDENT AND THE BOUT WOULD HAVE TO BE DECLARED OFF

RATHER THAN SEE THE VAST AUDIENCE DISAPPOINTED, I CLIMBED INTO THE RING TO TAKE THE PLACE OF GOTCHENSMITH - I CHALLENGED THE STRANGLER AND PRODUCED A ROLL OF BILLS TO BET HE COULD NOT THROW ME IN AN HOUR.

WHEN I ENTERED THE RING, HALF HIS SIZE AND WEIGHT, THE AUDIENCE BOOED AND THERE WAS A LOOK OF CONTEMPT IN THE STRANGLER'S FACE - HE SAID 'LOOK WHO'S HERE - HA! HA! SKINNY, YOU COULDN'T THROW A HORSE SHOE!

HE RUSHED AT ME - LOCKED ME IN A FULL NELSON - HIS ARMS WERE LIKE STEEL AND HIS STRENGTH WOULD HAVE BROKEN AN ORDINARY MAN'S NECK - HE TURNED TO ONE OF THE MEN AT THE RINGSIDE AND SAID 'WHAT PART OF HIM DO YOU WANT FOR A SOUVENIR?'

WITH A LIGHTNING-LIKE SOMERSAULT, I WAS OUT OF HIS HOLD AND ON MY FEET TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE STRANGLER AND SOME 20,000 PEOPLE - I WON THEIR CHEERS AND REGARD

THEN HE RUSHED AT ME LIKE A MAD BULL - I SHOWED HIM SOMETHING NEW IN THE WRESTLING GAME - FALLING ON MY BACK, I CAUGHT HIS STOMACH WITH MY FEET AND SENT HIM SPRAWLING ACROSS THE RING.

IF I HAD BEEN MORE TENDER HAD HE NOT SNEERED AT ME - AS HE RUSHED AGAIN I SIDE-STEPPED AND WITH A QUICK MOVEMENT I SENT HIM FLYING OVER MY HEAD

HE CHASED ME AROUND UNTIL HE BECAME EXHAUSTED - I DODGED HIM - TAUNTED HIM AND SLAPPED HIS FACE UNTIL HE WAS ALMOST HELPLESS - THEN I APPLIED MY DEADLY HAMMER LOCK AND HALF NELSON ON HIM AND SOON HAD HIM HELPLESS.

Sol Hess.

THIS HUMAN MOUNTAIN OF STRENGTH HAD TO SUCCEMB TO MY POWERFUL HOLD AND I FINNED HIS SHOULDERS TO THE MAT AND THE BIG AUDIENCE THUNDERED ITS APPROVAL - I CHALLENGED THE CHAMPION REPEATEDLY BUT HE WOULD HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH ME...

SAY YOU BIG STRONG MAN, I WISH YOU'D WRESTLE WITH THE RUBS - TAKE THEM OUT, THROW THEM OVER THE CLOTHES LINE AND SPANK THEM.

W. A. Carlson

