

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1936

## THE NEBBS

## Black Holt and His Gang Arrive

By SOL HESS

THE TWO FAITHLESS MINERS HAVE TAKEN MART ALTER OF HOLT'S OUTLAW GANG THROUGH THE SECRET PASSAGEWAY TO THE RICH GOLD VEIN

THAR SHE IS, HOMBRE - JUST ROTTEN WITH GOLD!

AIN'T THAT WORTH KNOCKING OLD MAN YOUNG ON TH' HEAD FOR?

HA-HA - THAR'S YORE SHARE - TWO HUNKS O' LEAD - NOW BLACK HOLT AND ME ARE TH' ONLY ONES WHO KNOW ABOUT THIS STRIKE - AND I'M TH' ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS WHERE IT IS

NOW I'LL GO OVER AND TAKE A FEW SHOTS AT TH' HOUSE SO THEM KIDS WONT GIT A NOTION IN THEIR HEADS TO GO FOR TH' SHERIFF - HOLT'LL BE HERE TOMORROW IF I FAIL TO MEET HIM TONIGHT

THERE THEY GO SHOOTING AT US NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT!

THAT SHOT WAS OVER OUR HEADS - THEY DON'T DARE SHOOT YOU - THEY'LL ONLY TRY TO SCARE YOU INTO SIGNING THE DEED

WE CAN HANDLE THESE THREE IF WE CAN ONLY KEEP THEM FROM GOING FOR HELP

YOU TAKE A WINDOW ON THE OTHER SIDE, JUNIOR, AND I'LL TAKE THE BACK WINDOW

AN OCCASIONAL SHOT IS FIRED ON BOTH SIDES AS THE THREE KEEP VIGIL THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT

HERE COMES A BUNCH OF MEN ON HORSEBACK!

HOPE IT'S THE SHERIFF WITH A POSSE!

IT'S BLACK HOLT AND HIS GANG! NOW WE ARE IN FOR IT!

OH OH!

I WONDER WHAT KIND OF A TRICK THEY WILL TRY NOW?

THEY MIGHT SHOOT US ALL AND FORGE A DEED!

DID YOU EVER SEE A SOLID PIECE OF STEEL FLOAT?

- 1 PLACE A NEEDLE ON A THIN PIECE OF PAPER
- 2 FILL A GLASS WITH WATER AND FLOAT THE PAPER ON IT
- 3 CAREFULLY FORCE THE PAPER UNDER THE WATER UNTIL IT SINKS
- 4 AND THE NEEDLE WILL REMAIN FLOATING ON THE WATER

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## SIMP O'DILL

## Simp Blows Up

By SOL HESS

I RAN OUTA GASOLINE DOWN TH' ROAD - WILL YOU FILL UP THIS CAN FOR ME?

HEY! LOOK OUT!

IT'S GAINING ON ME - I'D BETTER RUN AROUND IN A CIRCLE

POW

YOU SHOULD HAVE DROPPED THE CAN

NOW YOU TELL ME!

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