

SUNDAY, MAY 1, 1938

THE NEBBS

Enter Jesse Jimmie

By SOL HESS

I BETCHA WHEN I PUT ON MY MASK AND IN THIS UNIFORM NOBODY'S GONNA KNOW WHO I AM

YOU'LL SURE FOOL 'EM, JUNIOR

A MASQUERADE PARTY, HEY? SAY DAT'S RIGHT UP ME ALLEY - I TINK I COULD HAVE A SWELL TIME IN DERE

WELL, IF IT ISN'T JESSE JAMES IN PERSON

ANNOUNCING MR. JESSE JAMES

HO-HO-HO-HO! WHO EVER HE IS HE SURE ACTS THE PART!

CLEVER GET-UP, ISN'T IT? CAN YOU FIGURE OUT WHO IT IS?

NO-HE'S GOT ME STOPPED

GET A LOAD OF THE SILVERWARE IN HIS POCKET-- I'M TELLING YOU THAT GUY'S A SCREAM

-AND DID YOU SEE HIM SNITCH THE BROOCH OFF MARY FLOTO? HA-HA-HA!

DIS IS DE SOFTEST SPOT I EVER STEPPED INTO AND I'M MAKIN' 'EM LIKE IT

THERE'S SOMETHING PHONY ABOUT THAT GUY AND I'VE GOT TO ACT QUICK!

NOW, FOLKS, BEFORE WE UNMASK WE'LL AWARD THE PRIZE - I THINK WE'RE ALL AGREED THAT JESSE JAMES IS ENTITLED TO IT - STEP UP, JESSE - WHERE IS HE?

HO-HO-HO-HO! QUIT YOUR CLOWNING NOW, JESSE, AND COME IN

CLOWNING MY EAR!

HELP HOLD THE ROPE, DAD, WHILE THE GUESTS GO OUT AND GET THEIR VALUABLES

JUNIOR CAPTURES NOTORIOUS OUTLAW - HOW ABOUT FIRST PRIZE FOR JUNIOR?

YEA! YEA! YEA!

JUST A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK

RAY WEST, OAK PARK, ILL., SUBMITS THIS 'DIZZY' FARMER A HAS ONE ACRE OF LAND - FARMER B HAS 40 ACRES.

320 RDS. OF FENCE REQUIRING BUT BOX 80 RDS. - OF LAND MEASURING IS A SQUARE PIECE FARMER B'S 40 ACRES 322 RDS. OF FENCE. 160 RDS. REQUIRING FARMER A'S ACRES - SOLUTION -

ONE ACRE IS 160 SQ. RODS

W.A. CARLSON 5-1

SIMP O'DILL

The Oily Bird

By SOL HESS

WHAR CHRIS? OH, HE'S GONE OUT - HE'LL BE BACK AFTER A WHILE

I'M CHRIS' BRODDER. HE TOLD YOU I WAS COME IN TO OIL CASH-RAGISTER? PLIZ SO MOCH FOR TO MEET YOU

NO, HE DIDN'T BUT I COULD TELL YOU'RE HIS BROTHER IN THE DARK

HMMM - LEESTEN DAT! HE'S BADLY NEED OIL

UH-HUH, YOU'RE A CASH-REGISTER OILER, ARE YOU?

JOST DE BAST IN DE BEEZNESS! CHRIS DON'T NAVER TOLD YOU 'BOUT ME?

NOW WE TRY HIM AGAIN - YES - HE'S STILL NEED PLANTY OIL

DARE - HE'S WORK NICE AND SLEEK NOW - YOU RON OUT IN KEETCHEN GAT RAG - WE SHINE HEEM OP NOW LIKE NICE APPLE

O.K.

CHRIS, YOUR BROTHER WAS IN TO OIL THE CASH-REGISTER. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A BROTHER

ME NEITHER!

HE'S AMPY! SEEMP, I TEENK YOU CRAZ!

W.A. CARLSON 5-1