

SUNDAY, JULY 31, 1938

THE NEBBS

Taking Dad for a Ride

By SOL HESS

SAY, POP, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO FOR A NICE WALK?

OH, I CAN'T SAY THAT I CAN WORK UP ANY ENTHUSIASM OVER THE IDEA.

SAY, DAD, DID YOU KNOW BOBBY DRISCOLL'S DOG HAD PUPPIES?

HOW INTERESTING - NOBODY TOLD ME A THING ABOUT IT - NOW BE QUIET.

THEY'RE THE CUTEST LITTLE THINGS YOU EVER SAW... DON'T YOU WANT TO GO OVER AND SEE THEM?

I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO DEPRIVE MYSELF OF THAT GREAT TREAT... WHY DON'T YOU RUN ALONG?

BUT I BET YOU NEVER SAW A PUPPY WITH SIX LEGS? DON'T YOU THINK YOU OUGHTA GO OVER AND SEE THEM?

WELL, COME ON THEN! I DON'T WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE KICKING MYSELF FOR MISSING SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY.

I KNOW IT'S SHORTER THAT WAY BUT IT'S SO MUCH SHADIER DOWN THIS STREET, DADDY.

WELL, ALL RIGHT, AS LONG AS I'M JUST OUT FOR THE WALK.

WELL, WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT IS? - LOOKS LIKE MAYBE IT'S ONE OF THOSE STREET CARNIVALS ON ADAMS'S VACANT LOT.

GEE, DAD, ARE YOU EVER GOOD! YOU DIDN'T MISS MORE'N A FEW INCHES!

OH, BOY! ARE WE EVER HAVIN' FUN - HEY, DAD?

GEE, DAD... WASN'T IT LUCKY WE HAPPENED TO COME BY HERE?

SAY, SEEMS TO ME YOU BROUGHT ME OUT TO SEE SOME PUPPIES.

GOSH - I ALMOST FORGOT WHEN I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT THEM THAT THEY WENT AND DROWNED 'EM ALL!!

G.L. LABBE OF NORCO, LA., SENDS IN THIS "DIZZY".

PLACE THREE COINS ON THE BACK OF THE HAND....

RAISE HAND QUICKLY AND JUST ENOUGH TO TOSS THE COINS FREE OF THE HAND.

THEN WITH A FAST DOWNWARD MOTION CATCH THEM IN THE PALM OF THE HAND.

W.A. CARLSON 7-31

Copyright, 1938, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc. (Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office)

SIMP O'DILL

Family Failing

By SOL HESS

HM-M-M... A LETTER FROM MY COUSIN DAFF O'DILL.

HE SAYS, "DEAR COUSIN SIMP... I THOUGHT MEBBE I'D DRIVE UP TO THE CITY TO SEE YOU. WOULD YOU PLEASE TO WRITE ME DIRECTIONS HOW I SHOULD COME AFTER I GET THERE. YOURS RESPECTFULLY - DAFF"

IS HE SMOT LIKE YOU IS, TOO?

OLD COUSIN DAFF - I AINT SEEN HIM SINCE HIS PAPA GOT KILT TRYIN' TO FIND OUT IF A RED SHIRT REALLY MAKES A BULL MAD.

I'LL DASH NEXT DOOR AND GET TH' STENOGRAPHER TO ANSWER HIS LETTER.

DEAR COUSIN DAFF... I GOT YOUR LETTER O.K. HOW IS TRICKS? NOW ABOUT HOW YOU GET TO OUR PLACE IS LIKE THIS -

WHEN YOU GET TO THE CITY ASK SOMEBODY WHERE IS GOOSE-BERRY STREET. GO NORTH ON GOOSE-BERRY... ASK SOMEBODY WHICH WAY IS NORTH - UNTIL YOU GET TO OUR STREET WHICH IS 6 1/2 ST. TURN RIGHT HERE INSTEAD OF LEFT AND WE'RE RIGHT PLUNK IN TH' MIDDLE OF TH' BLOCK.

THAT'S OKE - NOW TYPE ANOTHER ONE LIKE THIS AND SEND HIM.

YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO SEND HIM TWO COPIES OF THE SAME LETTER?

YEAH - YOU SEE HE'S SO DUMB YOU ALWAYS GOTTA TELL HIM EVERYTHING TWICE.

W.A. CARLSON 7-31

Copyright, 1938, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc. (Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office)