

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1938

THE NEBBBS

A Close Call

By SOL HESS

JUST AS 'SLAUGHTER', THE ESCAPED CONVICT, IS ABOUT TO WREAK HIS VENGEANCE ON JUNIOR, THE RAFT IS DASHED OVER THE SPILLWAY.

HOLD ON TIGHT, JUNIOR!

CRIMMINY! WE'VE SAVED HIS LIFE ONLY FOR HIM TO MAYBE KILL US WHEN HE COMES TO!

GOSH, THAT'S RIGHT, BUT WE COULDN'T LET HIM DROWN.

COME ON, IF WE WORK FAST ENOUGH WE CAN HAVE HIM ALL TIED UP BEFORE HE COMES TO.

WERE LUCKY THE ROPE DIDN'T GO OVERBOARD WITH THE REST OF THE STUFF.

SAY! WHAT'S DIS? YOU BRAT'S DOUBLE-CROSSIN' ME AGAIN! I'LL... I'LL... AH, NOW, BOYS, LOOKA HERE... IS DIS ANY WAY TO TREAT A PAL?

YER REALLY A COUPLE SWELL LADS AN' I DIDN'T MEAN ALL THEM THINGS I SAID... I MAYBE ESCAPED FROM A PENITENTIARY BUT IM JUST AS INNOCENT OF ANY CRIME AS YOU LADS... DEY PUT ME IN FER SOMETHIN' I NEVER DONE.

I NEVER WOULD OF BROKE OUTTA JAIL - WARDEN RAGEN WAS SWELL TO ME - BUT MY POOR MOTHER IS DYIN' - I HAD TO GET OUT TO GO SEE HER - I JUST WANTA SEE HER AN' DEN GO BACK AN' SERVE OUT DE REST OF MY TIME.

NOW IF YOU KIDS TURN ME IN I'LL NEVER SEE MY POOR MOTHER - IF YOU WANTA HAVE DAT ON YER CONSCIENCE DEN GO AHEAD!

SNIFF-SNIFF. GEE, SLAUGHTER - IM SORRY - WE'LL UNTIE YOU.

LOUIS STEEVER, GEORGE, IOWA, CONTRIBUTES THIS 'DIZZY'.

SOLUTION -
WITH A SMALL PIECE OF GUM TO HOLD THE STRIPS TOGETHER SPREAD THE OTHER ENDS TIGHTLY SO THAT THEY ALL STAND ON END.

PLACE 3 MATCHES TO FORM A TRIANGLE... CAN YOU TAKE THE SAME 3 MATCHES AND FORM 3 TRIANGLES OF EQUAL SIZES? (You are not allowed to break them)

SIMP O'DILL

Hashing Things Up

By SOL HESS

THERE DON'T SEEM TO BE NO BUSINESS IN SIGHT.

NOT A ONE.

CHRIS' CAFE

CURB SERVICE

HOWDY DO, SIR, AND WHAT WOULD YOU WISH TO CARE FOR?

I GOT A YEN FOR SPARE-RIBS - GOT ANY?

OH, YOU DON'T WANT SPARE-RIBS - YOU KNOW HOW THERE AINT HARDLY NO MEAT ON SPARE-RIBS.

WHY DON'T YOU ORDER SOME GOULASH? IT'S AWFUL GOOD.

OH, NO - NOT GOULASH!

BUT I WANT SPARE -

I WOULDN'T RECOMMEND TH' GOULASH - I HAD SOME THIS NOON AND IT WAS AWFUL!

I STILL WANT -

IT WASN'T FRESH - WHY DON'T WE GIVE HIM SOME CORNED BEEF HASH?

HASH? HO - HO HO

WHEN'RE YOU GUYS GONNA MAKE UP MY MIND?

AND YOU TALK ABOUT SOMETHIN' FRESH! THAT HASH WAS MADE UP LAST WEEK FROM TH' CORN BEEF OF TH' WEEK BEFORE - EVEN TH' CAT TURNED IT DOWN.

NOW, LET ME SUGGEST -

SAY - WHAT'S TH' MATTER OF THAT GUY?

CHRIS' CAFE

CURB SERVICE

9-18 C. A. CARLSON