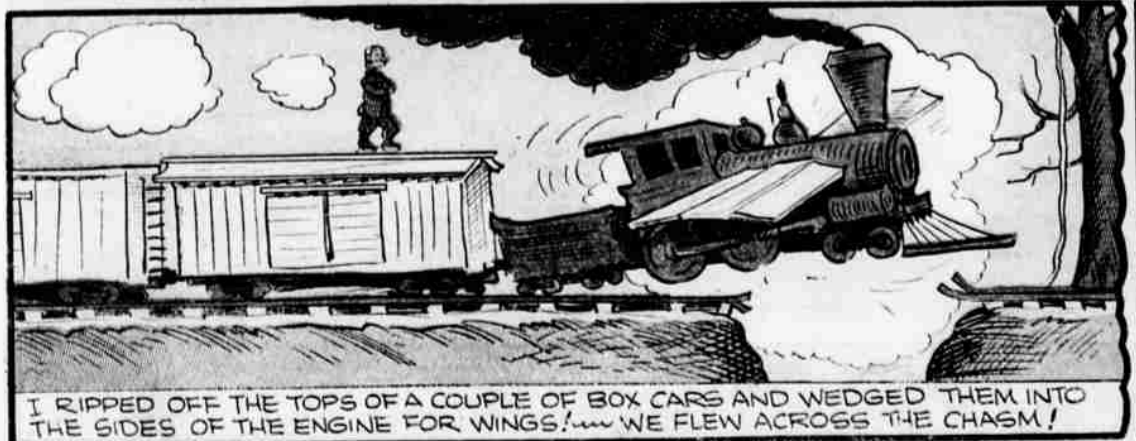
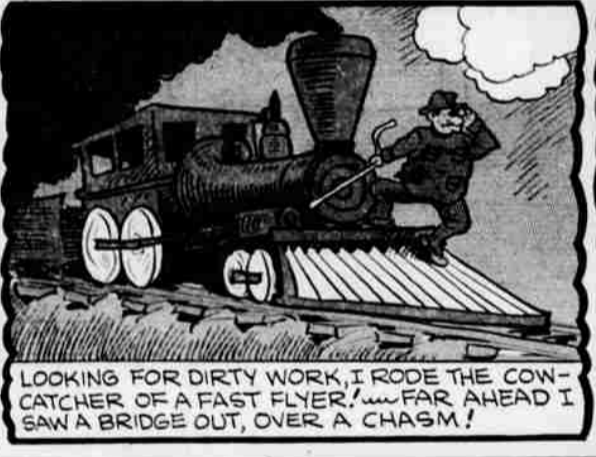
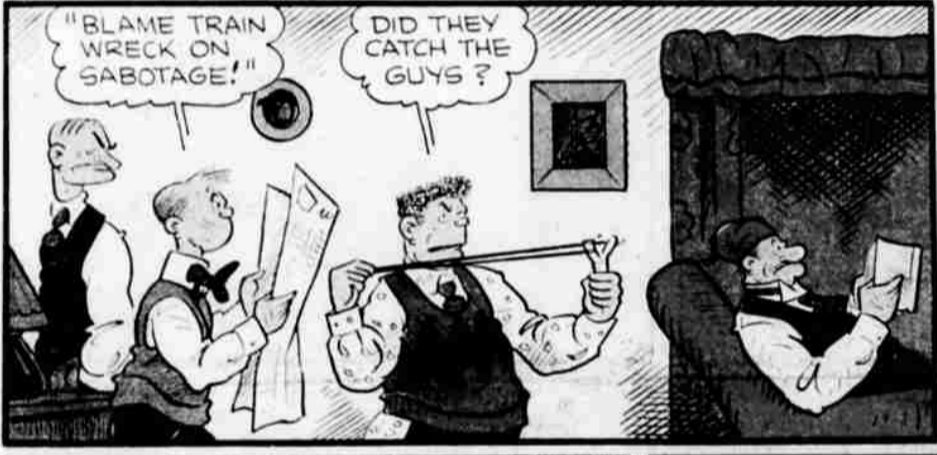


KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON, SUNDAY, MAY 25, 1941



## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

## MAJOR HOOPLE



I RIPPED OFF THE TOPS OF A COUPLE OF BOX CARS AND WEDGED THEM INTO THE SIDES OF THE ENGINE FOR WINGS! WE FLEW ACROSS THE CHASM!

AT THE SPEED WE WERE TRAVELING, THE TRAIN NEEDED ONLY A SLIGHT LIFT TO CROSS THE GORGE SAFELY! I WAS A STOUT FELLOW IN THOSE DAYS, LUCKILY HAR-RUMPH!

LOOKING FOR DIRTY WORK, I RODE THE COW-CATCHER OF A FAST FLYER! FAR AHEAD I SAW A BRIDGE OUT, OVER A CHASM!

AS WE NEARED THE CHASM, I HURLED MY LASSO TOWARD A TALL TREE ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE!

SO! THAT WAS YOU ON THAT TRAIN, MAJOR! I ALWAYS WONDERED! I CAME ALONG TEN MINUTES BEHIND YOU, ON A FAST FREIGHT LOADED WITH DYNAMITE!

THAT'S THE FUNNY PART OF IT, MAJOR! I NEVER COULD UNDERSTAND IT, MYSELF!

BAH! FOR SHAME, TWIGGS! WHY, THAT WAS YEARS BEFORE THE WRIGHT BROTHERS FLEW!

5-25

5-25

5-25