

# How The Vest Was Won

## Part 2



LAST MONTH,  
I BEGAN TELLING THE  
STORY OF THE BEST  
DECISION I EVER MADE!

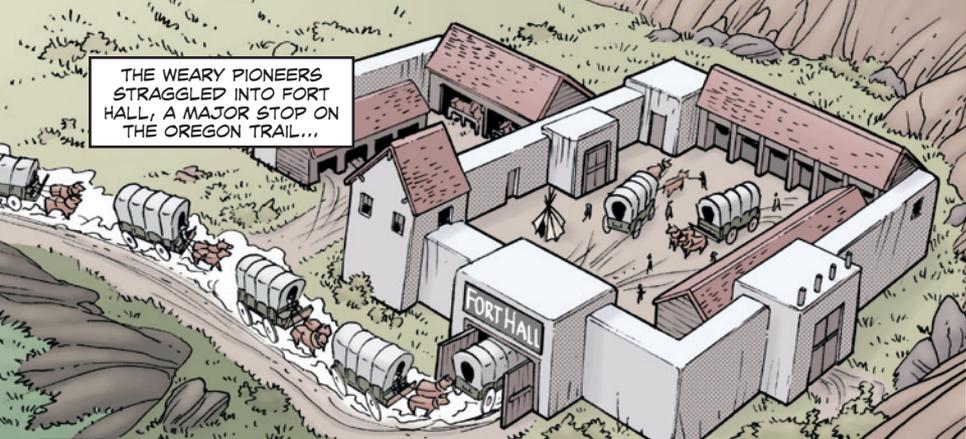


YOU MET THE GOOD PEOPLE  
OF THE WAGON TRAIN  
HEADED WEST IN SEARCH OF  
BETTER LIVES...



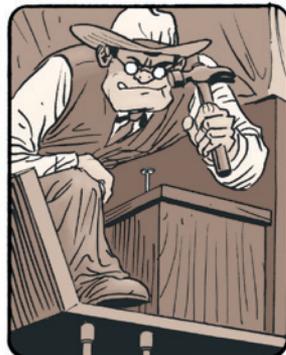
...AND YOU MET THE  
NE'ER-DO-WELL LEX  
DOILEY OF WHOM  
THE LESS SAID, THE  
BETTER.





THE WEARY PIONEERS STRAGGLED INTO FORT HALL, A MAJOR STOP ON THE OREGON TRAIL...

...AND WORD SPREAD QUICK AS A JACKRABBIT THAT THERE WAS A NEW JACK-OF-ALL-WAGON-REPAIRS IN TOWN AND HIS NAME WAS...



ZEBULON MCCANICK!

ZEBULON MCCANICK!

ZEBULON MCCANICK!

ZEBULON MCCANICK!



HELLO?!



HELLO?!

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE ZEB'S PM COUNTERPARTS CAME OUT TO GREET HIM.

WELCOME TO FORT HALL, MISTER MCCANICK.

CALL ME ZEB!



WE'VE BEEN EAGER TO MEET YOU EVER SINCE WE HEARD YOU DID TOP-NOTCH PM ALONG THE TRAIL.



I'M GRADY BROWN, THE BLACKSMITH HERE.

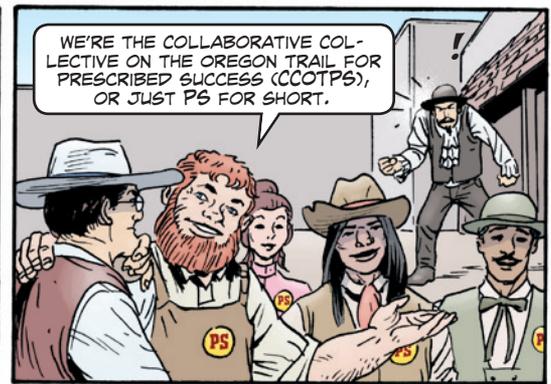
HOWDY, GRADY!



CAN'T BELIEVE SO MANY OTHER FOLKS ARE DEDICATED TO PM LIKE ME!



YEP. THERE ARE SO MANY OF US HERE NOW, WE'VE EVEN STARTED A GUILD.



WE'RE THE COLLABORATIVE COLLECTIVE ON THE OREGON TRAIL FOR PRESCRIBED SUCCESS (CCOTPS), OR JUST PS FOR SHORT.



MORE LIKE BS FOR SHORT!



BWA HAHA HA



ZEB, WE'D LIKE YOU TO STAY ON AND JOIN PS HERE AT FORT HALL, SERVING PIONEERS ON THE TRAIL.



FROM WHAT WE HEAR, YOU'VE EARNED THIS VEST ALREADY, SO WE MADE UP AN EXTRA ONE.



WE HOPE YOU'LL ACCEPT IT.

I-I DON'T KNOW, GRADY.



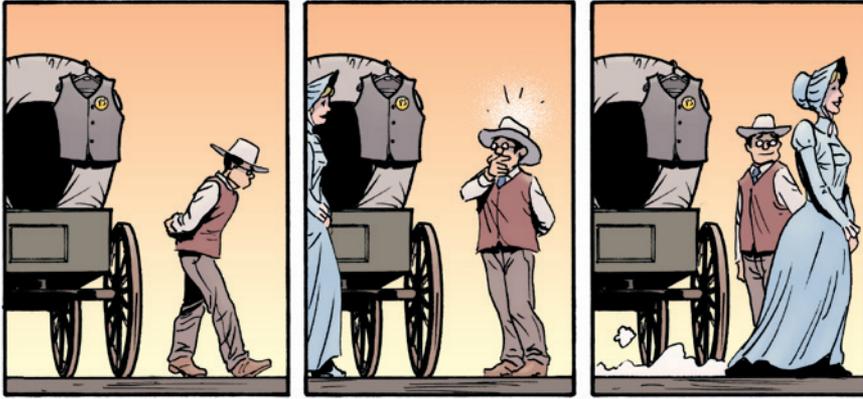
THIS IS HAPPENING SO FAST. I NEED SOME TIME TO THINK ON IT.



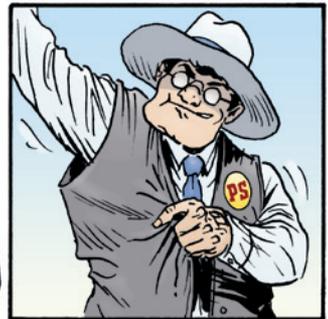
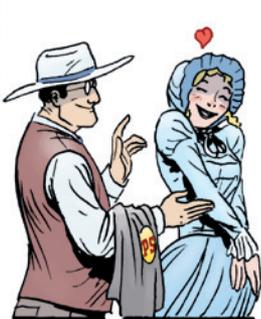
CAN I LET YOU KNOW LATER?

'COURSE. IF YOU DECIDE THIS IS YOUR DESTINY, JUST SHOW UP AT MY SHOP WEARING THE VEST.

NOW ZEB WAS MIGHTY FLATTERED OF COURSE, BUT THERE WAS ONE WEE OBSTACLE TO HIS SETTling DOWN AT FORT HALL TO DO PM: AND THAT WAS THE WAGON TRAIN -- WELL, **ONE PARTY** IN PARTICULAR -- WOULD HAVE TO GO ON WITHOUT HIM...



IN THE MERE MINUTES LEFT, POSSIBLY NO MAN IN HISTORY EVER SPOKE MORE HONESTLY, ELOQUENTLY, OR FASTER THAN ZEBULON MCCANICK.



OL' LEX WENT ON WITH THE WAGON TRAIN. BUT WORD TRICKLED BACK TO FORT HALL...

ZEB, YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED TO LEX—**WAIT!** OF COURSE YOU'LL BELIEVE IT!

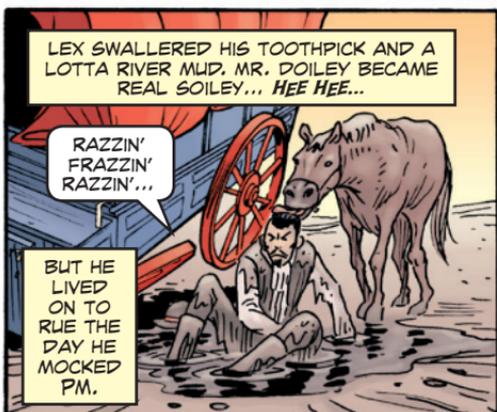
WHILE FORDING THE SNAKE RIVER, AN AXLE SNAPPED ON ONE OF HIS PURDY CANDY-APPLE RED WHEELS!



LEX SWALLOWED HIS TOOTHPICK AND A LOTTA RIVER MUD. MR. DOILEY BECAME REAL SOILEY... HEE HEE...

RAZZIN' FRAZZIN' RAZZIN'...

BUT HE LIVED ON TO RUE THE DAY HE MOCKED PM.



SO WAS THE VEST THE BESTEST THING YOU EVER WON?

WELL, BILLY, THIS PS VEST IS MIGHTY SPECIAL, ALL RIGHT...

...BUT I THINK THE REAL PRIZE WAS WINNING YOUR GRANDMA JENNY'S HAND.

