

Hairbreadth Harry—Adventures in Wizzle-Wiz

Drawn by
C. W. Kahles

REV. DR. TYER-KNOTT
CURSES! SHE HAS ESCAPED!

CELL NO. 13
MY FAITHFUL JAILER KNOCKED OUT AND THE BIRD FLOWN! SEND FOR FRITZ, THE FERRET, QUICK

I'LL FIND THEM BY HOOK!

THEY MUST BE FOUND BY HOOK OR BY CROOK

THE ATMOSPHERE ABOUT HERE HAS BEEN RECENTLY DISTURBED BY MUSHY LOVE TALK AND SINGED BY OSCULATION

THAT'S THE PARTY!

TO SAY THAT RUDOLPH WAS CHAGRINED WHEN HE FOUND THAT HE NO LONGER HAD BELINDA ON THE STRING WOULD BE USING TOO FANCY A WORD. HE WAS SIMPLY KERFLUMMED.

AND WHEN THE KING CAME AROUND IN THE MORNING TO HAVE OUR HERO EXECUTED AND FOUND HIS CHIEF JAILER, HORS DE COMBAT AND THE BIRD FLOWN HIS FEELINGS WERE SCRAMBLED.

WHAT CHANCE HAS OUR HERO AGAINST THIS QUARTET OF FOXY GAZABOS? HERE'S THE KING, THE PRIME MINISTER, RUDOLPH, AND THE SLICKEST SLEUTH IN THE LAND ARRAYED AGAINST HIM.

FRITZ, THE FOXY FERRET IS NO ORDINARY SLEUTH, AS YOU CAN EASILY SEE BY WATCHING HIS METHODS. ALREADY HE HAS DISCOVERED STRANGE ATMOSPHERIC DISTURBANCES.

WONDERFUL! WE'RE ON THE TRAIL

HA! I SMELL SHOELATHER

AT LAST WE ARE OUT OF THEIR CLUTCHES AND SAFE

NO HUMAN BEING COULD TRACK US TO THIS IMPENETRABLE BOWER!

I ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF THE KING OF WIZZLE-WIZ!

SAVE US!

WE'RE ALL LOST!

WE'RE DOOMED!

SLICK GUY, THAT FRITZ. HE WHIFFS THE GENTLE AROMA OF SOMEBODY'S PEDAL EXTREMITIES AND NO OTHER PERSONS IN WIZZLEWIZ WEAR SHOELATHER, EXCEPT—

WE SUSPECT THAT THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE IS GOING TO GET SOME BUMPS SO LET US HAVE A PEEK AT OUR HAPPY COUPLE BEFORE THE JOLTS ARRIVE.

IT SIMPLY HAD TO BE! THERE'S NO ELUDING THAT GIMLET-EYED FERRET, AND NOW OUR HERO AND HEROINE ARE ONCE MORE IN THE TOLLS OF THE ARCH FIEND.

BUT JUST THEN A TERRIBLE THING HAPPENED!!! (YOU'LL SEE WHAT NEXT WEEK)

Mrs. Timekiller

Her Curiosity Gets
Mr. T In Wrong

Drawn by
L. A. Searl

ENTRANCE
BASEBALL GAME TODAY
50 CENTS
ADMISSION

I HAVE BEEN REQUESTED TO UMPIRE THIS GAME WIPBY—SO YOU WILL HAVE TO SIT ALONE UP IN THE BOX!

YOU'LL SEE ME STANDING BACK OF THE PITCHER'S BOX WIPBY—IF YOU WANT ANYTHING—JUST WAVE YOUR UMBRELLA TO ME!

WUB-BY LOW-MESS QUICK!

YEE! I'LL BE THERE WIPBY!

HEY! WHAT Y'YA THINK THIS IS? A FOOTBALL GAME

OH HUB—WHAT'S AN OUT? WHY IS A FOUL? WHO IS A BASS? WHAT GOT STRUCK?

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

STRIKE ONE!

YOU'RE ANOTHER IT'S A FOUL!

BRING ON ANOTHER UMPIRE!