Mrs. Rummage Bing! Bing! Went the New Year's Resolutions

ODEER! I JEST GOTTA
FESS UP TO MAW, I HAVE!

CON
STIENCE







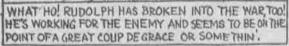




Hairbreadth Harry Our Hero Receives a Medal for Bravery

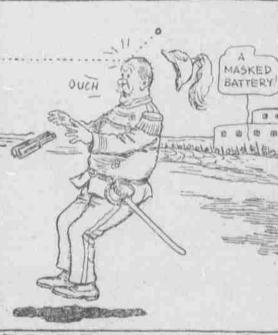
C. W. Kahles







AS INEXPERIENCED WAR STRATEGISTS WE SHOULD SAY THAT THIS IS A SLIGHTLY EXPOSED FRONT, BUT THEBRAYE AND DASHING GEN. NOOZINZ KNOWS NO FEAR.



THE NEXT MOMENT A BULLET BOUNCED OFF HIS BEAN!!!



BING! BANG! BOOM! RAT-TAT! ZIP! PING! - WITH THESE AND SIMILAR BELLICOSE SOUNDS THE GREAT GENERAL WENT DOWN, MID A RAIN OF HARDWARE.



"I WILL SAVE GENERAL NOOZINZ!" AS THESE STIP-RING WORDS RANG OUT ALL EYES IN THE FORT TURNED! THEY MET THE DETERMINED LAMPS OF OUR HERD!



THE NEXT MOMENT THE DARING YOUTH WAS SEEN DODGING IN AND OUT AMONG A PERFECT RAIN OF IRON-MONGERY TOWARD THE WOUNDED GENERAL!



SWIFTLY SEAZING THE PROSTRATE FORM THE DAUNT-LESS DUSFER DODGED DARINGLY TO THE COVER OF THE FORT, MOCKING RUDOLPH'S HEAVY ARTILLERY!



WELL, ALL WE'VE GOT TO SAY ABOUT THIS BUSINESS IS THAT EITHER THE AIM OF THE ENEMY WAS SUGHTLY INACCURATE OR OUR HERO DID SOME VERY CLEVER DODGING