Hairbreadth Harry—Captures the Enemy's Trenches Single Handed

C. W. Kahles



TWAS A BITTER COLD DAY IN JANUARY WHEN THE GREAT GEN. NOOZINZ FACED HIS ARMY. "THE ENEMYS TRENCH ES MUST BE TAKEN!" ALL FACES BLANCHED AT HIS COMMAND



SUDDENLY A VIBRANT YOICE VOMITED FORTH! "I'M THE GUY," IT VAUNTED! VIOLENT EMOTION SHOOK THE IRON GENERAL AS HE RECOGNIZED OUR YOUNG HERD!



A SHORT TIME LATER A SEEDY LOOKING JAY CARRYING A SACK MADE HIS WAY TOWARD THE ENEMY'S LINE AND SOON PASSED THE SENTRY, UNMOLESTED.



THAT INNOCENT LOOKING FARMER WAS NONE OTHER THAN OUR YOUNG HERO BUT WHY HE WANTS TO BLOW UP THE WATER WORKS IS NOT YET QUITE CLEAR TO US.



THE TERRIBLE REGIMENT OF RELENTLESS RUDOLPH WAS DOING DEADLY EXECUTION FROM IT'S TRENCH WHEN A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION DREW THEIR ATTENTION.

MID-WINTER BARGAIN SALB

MID-SUMMER

UNDERSHIRTS

PRICES



THE NEXT MOMENT A TREMENDOUS VOLUME OF WATER O'ERWHELMED'EM!



WE REMARKED EARLY IN THIS GRIPPING DRAMA ABOUT THE FRIGIDITY OF THE WEATHER, WELL, IT WAS SO COLD THAT THE WATER INSTANTLY PROZE, HOLDING THEM FAST,



WHICH, OF COURSE, ENABLED OUR HERO TO TAKE THE WHOLE REGIMENT PRISONERS, SINGLE HANDED, AT HIS LEISURE, EARNING HIM A DISTINGUISHED REWARD,

Hy Gage

Mrs. Rummage She Did Her Bargain Shopping Early









