Hairbreadth Harry—His Snowball Ammunition Defeats the Enemy C. W. Kahles



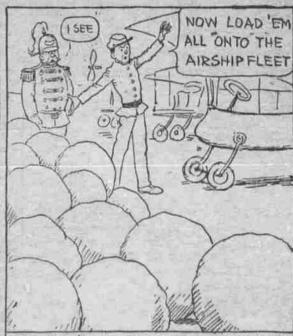
WAS EVER AN ARMY SO TRICKED DUPED, BAMBOOZLED! NOW THEY'VE GOT TO START THE WAR ALL OVER AGAIN AND THEY'VE DESTROYED THEIR OWN AMMUNITION!



AH! HERE'S LITTLE BRIGHTEYES, HAIRBREADTH HARRY! NO DOUBT SOME STARTLING SCHEME TO SAVE THE SITUATION HAS TRICKLED INTO HIS DOME.



HUH! LOOKS LIKE A JOKE! WHAT GOOD ARE SNOW BALLS AGAINST 40 CENTIMETRE LYDDITE SHELLS! AND HOW ARE YOU GOING TO CHUCK 'EM A" THE ENEMY! ING HOW MUCH OUR HERO'S HEAD IS SUPERIOR TO CHES,



STILL THERE'S A CLEAM OF REASON IN IT, WE HAD NOT THOUGHT OF THE AIRSHIP FLEET BEFORE, SHOW-



RUFFIAN RUDOLPH HAS EVERYTHING HIS OWN WAY NOW, HE HAS BELINDA IN HIS POSSESSION AND THE AMMUNITIONLESS ENEMY AT HIS COMPLETE MERCY.



BUT SUDDENLY A 142 CENTIMETRE AND THE NEXT MOMENT A PERFECT BOMB PLUMPED ON HIS BUN !!!



HAIL OF EM DROPPED INTO THE TRENCHES!



NEAT? WELL RAWTHER! THOSE SNOW BALLS JUST FILLED THE TRENCHES, BURYING ALL THE ENEMY, LINDER 'EM. THE REST IS BASY FOR OUR HERO,

Hy Gage

Mrs. Rummage- The Bargain Red Cross Outfit Came In Handy

