

HORROR! HAIRBREADTH HARRY HUNTS HARD HIDEED HIPPO

DRAWN BY C. W. JONES



"THEY'RE OFF!" THESE STIRRING WORDS CIRCLED THE GLOBE WHEN OUR HERO, HAIRBREADTH HARRY STARTED ON HIS GREAT HIPPOPOTAMUS EXPEDITION! EFTSOONS THE HARDY BAND WAS IN THE ANFUL HIPPO SWAMP!



SUDDENLY A MIGHTY HIPPO SPRANG UP DIRECTLY IN THEIR PATH!! WITH A FRIGHTFUL CRY THE ENTIRE CAVALCADE BEAT IT, LEAVING OUR PLUCKY HERO TO BATTLE ALONE WITH THE INFURIATED BEAST!!



"BING!" HIS TRUSTY RIFLE RANG OUT, AND THE BALL SPED STRAIGHT AND TRUE! BUT HORRORS!!! IT BOUNCED OFF THE TOUGH HIDE LIKE BANNERS OFF A DUCK'S BACK!! SOMETHING MUST BE DONE AND DONE QUICKLY!!



IN A FLASH THE PONDEROUS THING WAS UPON HIM! NIMBLY SIDESTEPPING IT, THE QUICKWITTED LAD SEIZED THE AMMUNITION CHEST AND CHUCKED IT INTO THE YAWNING JAWS OF THE SWIFTLY ADVANCING MONSTER.



THE NEXT INSTANT THE HAPLESS HIPPO'S INARDS WERE PERFORATED BY TEN THOUSAND BULLETS!



"BE SURE AND GET ME IN THE PICTURE" MODESTLY MURMURED OUR MOM-BASIFEROUS HERO TO THE OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER WHILE THE PATRIOTIC CORRESPONDENTS REELED OFF RACY REAMS OF RIPPING RIGMAROLE.

DID MR. TIMEKILLER GET A REST

DRAWN BY L. A. FLEET

