

HOT DRIVERS, COLD CARS.

After Hamburg's coldest night this winter Herr Fumff found his car nearly snowed under. Action was called for, and Herr Fumff is just the man for an emergency.

He'll be on the road in no time.

Good heavens. Not his car? But it must be, they've been using it to keep warm in.

Fumff isn't convinced. Let's see the number plates, Good Gracious those people inside are right, after all.

All that time lost. Hurry, Fumff.

Even the lock's frozen. But Fumff's not beaten. Soon fix that.

Battery's flat. Everything happens to poor Fumff.

Well, have to give it best. A fine thing; you keep a car, get a bit of frost and the thing's useless. Have to take a taxi.