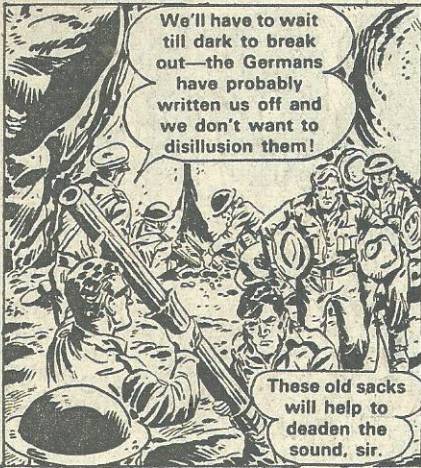


The single file breakout.



We'll have to wait till dark to break out—the Germans have probably written us off and we don't want to disillusion them!

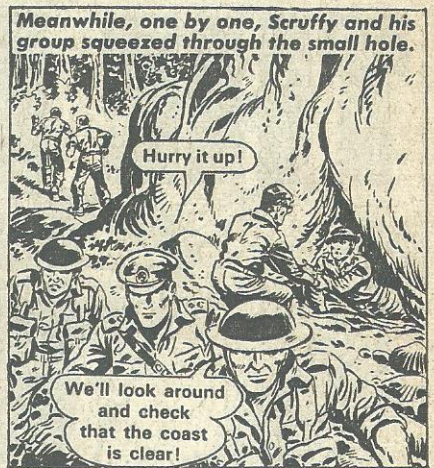
These old sacks will help to deaden the sound, sir.



Later that night—

What was that?

It sounded like a mortar!



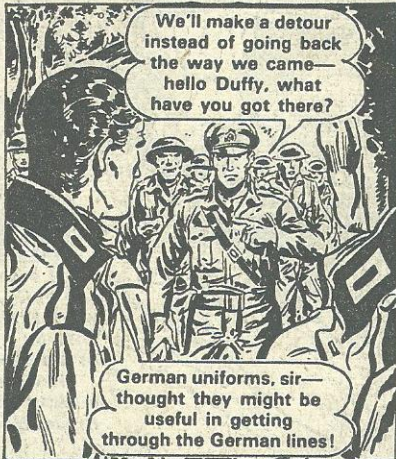
Meanwhile, one by one, Scruffy and his group squeezed through the small hole.

Hurry it up!

We'll look around and check that the coast is clear!

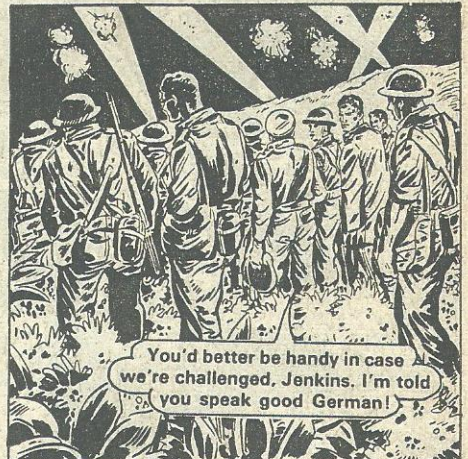


Just as well we checked!



We'll make a detour instead of going back the way we came—hello Duffy, what have you got there?

German uniforms, sir—thought they might be useful in getting through the German lines!

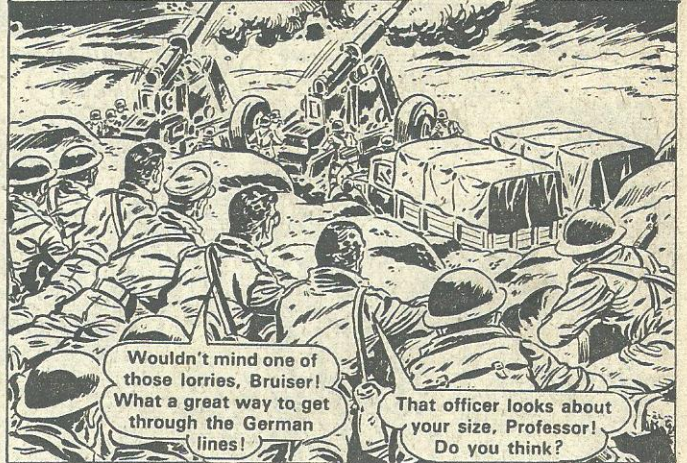


You'd better be handy in case we're challenged, Jenkins. I'm told you speak good German!



If we go round that hill and cross the old railway line about here—

Hey, look at this lot!



Wouldn't mind one of those lorries, Bruiser! What a great way to get through the German lines!

That officer looks about your size, Professor! Do you think?



Herr Leutnant. Come over here please!

What is it?

WZD 11.3.78



Nicely done, Prof! Get him away quick!



That's the plan. Pretend to be prisoners-of-war, captured in the raid on Vanishing Vera!