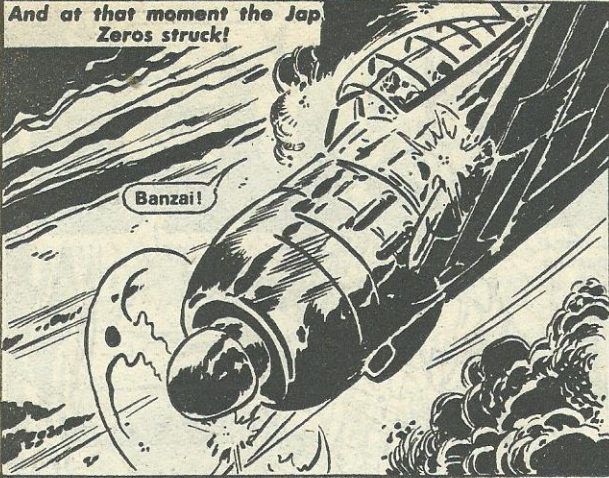


Duffy gets back into the war.

And at that moment the Jap Zeros struck!



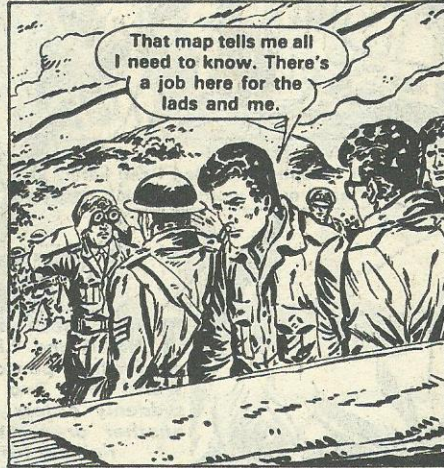
Banzai!



Ye gods—Zeros!



If Jap fighters are within range, they've got local air superiority. To hit back we'll need to attack by night. I wonder . . .



That map tells me all I need to know. There's a job here for the lads and me.



Colonel Johnson listened to Duffy's daring plan—and agreed to give it a try.

The RAF will be only too glad if we light up the target for a night raid. It'll keep down their losses.



We can lay on that young Burmese native, the one the troops call, "Jabu". He can guide Duffy's lot to the target area.



That night—

Better them than me.

Wish them luck. All our lives may depend on them.



Their guide proved to be first class.

A Jap sentry, Sabu spotted him just in time.

I'll get a chance to try out my Japanese.



Sabu must have eyes like a cat to have seen these trip wires!



We should be close—

What's Sabu spotted?