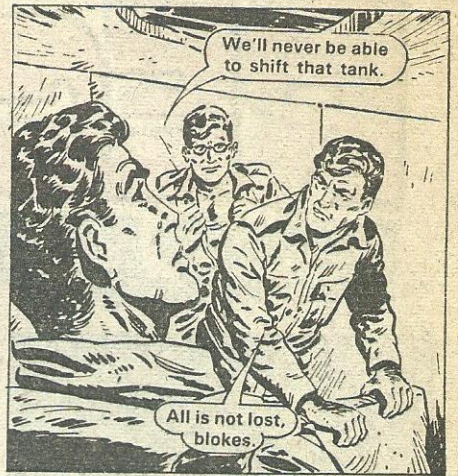


It looks as if an attack is starting, so we will talk later, Englishmen. But don't think you can get away again! That old tank will seal up your escape hole until we want you.

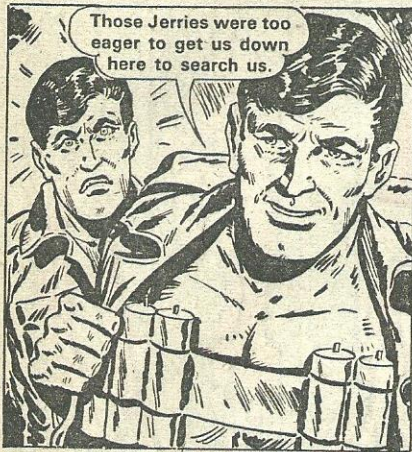


You will be interested to know that next door to this room is our main ammunition store! So if it happens to get hit...



We'll never be able to shift that tank.

All is not lost, blokes.



Those Jerries were too eager to get us down here to search us.



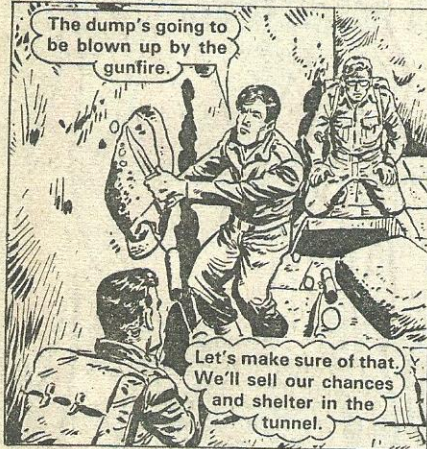
With the British attack—

We should make good progress now that the Germans have lost the tower, sir!

Provided we can hit those anti-tank guns...

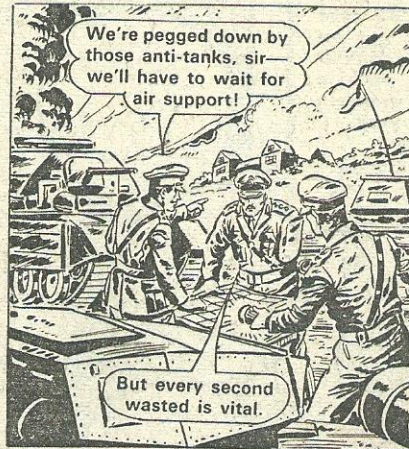


The villa's being plastered but those anti-tank guns are still there.



The dump's going to be blown up by the gunfire.

Let's make sure of that. We'll sell our chances and shelter in the tunnel.

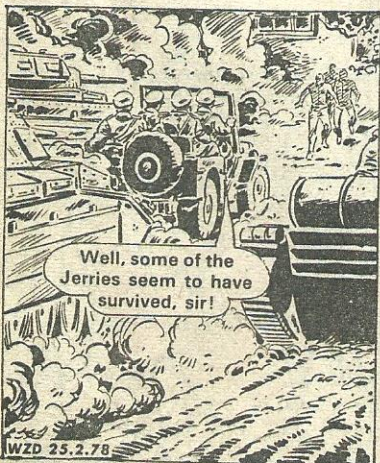


We're pegged down by those anti-tanks, sir—we'll have to wait for air support!

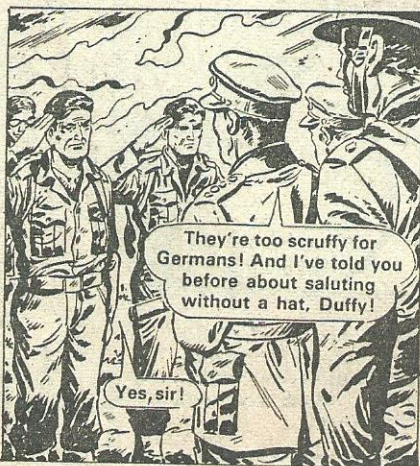
But every second wasted is vital.



That's the end of our problem—and Duffy and the others, I'm afraid...



Well, some of the Jerries seem to have survived, sir!



They're too scruffy for Germans! And I've told you before about saluting without a hat, Duffy!

Yes, sir!



See that those men are looked after. Then I shall want to see them about another job—one that will make this one look like a picnic!

WZD 25.2.78

NEXT WEEK—The gun that disappears at will.