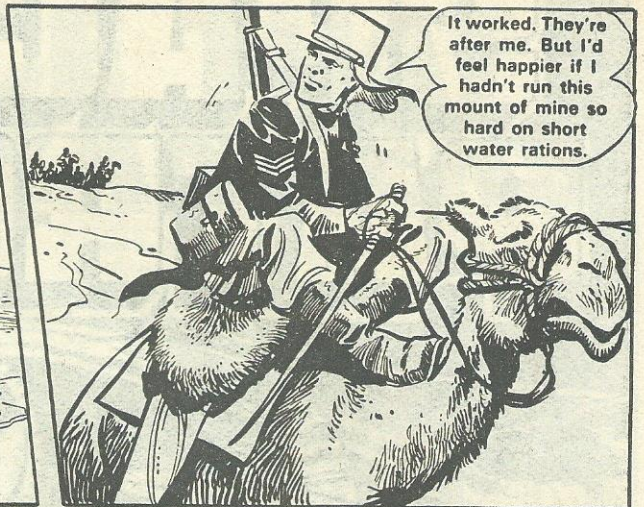


Behold, brothers!  
A Legionnaire!



It worked. They're  
after me. But I'd  
feel happier if I  
hadn't run this  
mount of mine so  
hard on short  
water rations.



His camel tires.  
Soon we shall  
have him.



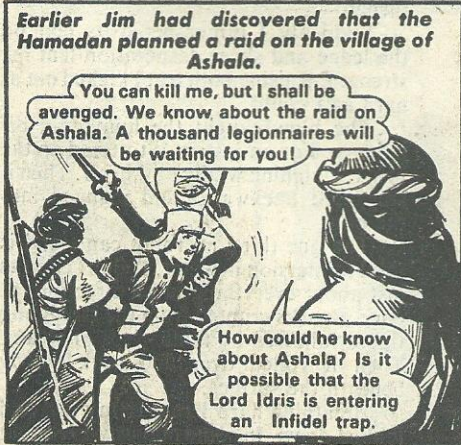
Hay-yah! We  
have you,  
Infidel dog.



We shall take him  
to the well. There  
he can be  
questioned.



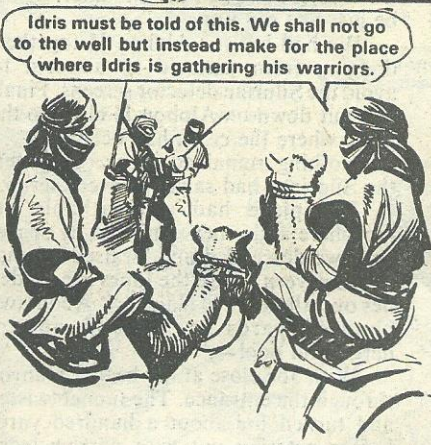
The well! If they  
get there first my  
patrol will be  
ambushed. I must  
think fast.



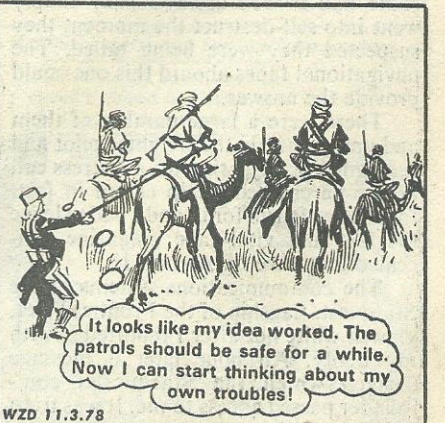
Earlier Jim had discovered that the Hamadan planned a raid on the village of Ashala.

You can kill me, but I shall be avenged. We know about the raid on Ashala. A thousand legionnaires will be waiting for you!

How could he know about Ashala? Is it possible that the Lord Idris is entering an Infidel trap.



Idris must be told of this. We shall not go to the well but instead make for the place where Idris is gathering his warriors.



It looks like my idea worked. The patrols should be safe for a while. Now I can start thinking about my own troubles!

WZD 11.3.78

**NEXT WEEK—Jim faces Idris the Cruel.**