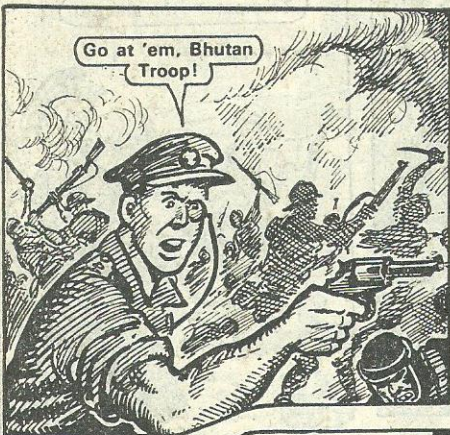
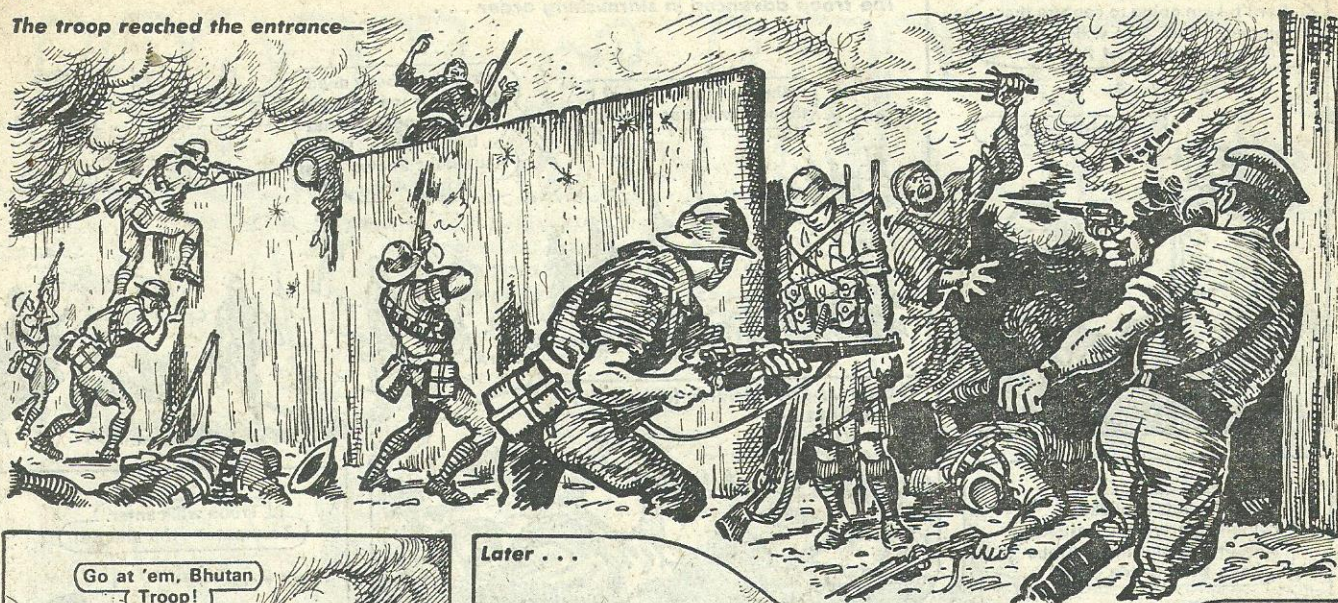
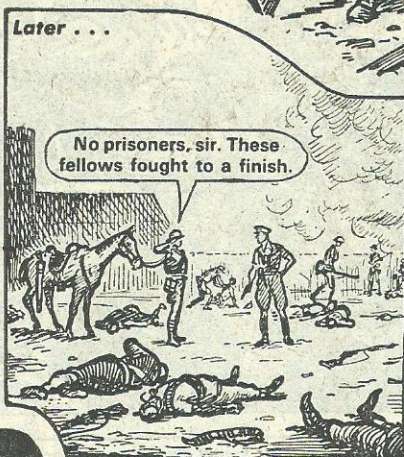


The battle for the Blockhouse!

The troop reached the entrance—



Go at 'em, Bhutan Troop!



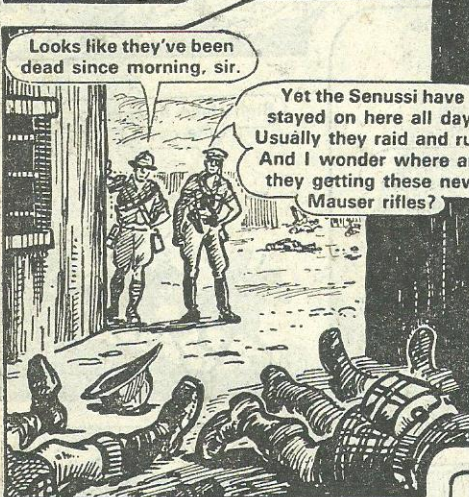
Later ...

No prisoners, sir. These fellows fought to a finish.



Beg pardon, sir. We've found the block-house garrison.

Show me to them, Logan.



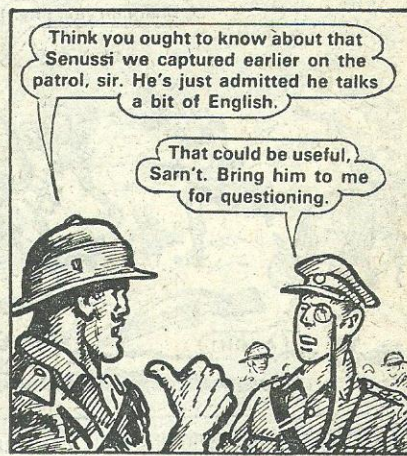
Looks like they've been dead since morning, sir.

Yet the Senussi have stayed on here all day. Usually they raid and run. And I wonder where are they getting these new Mauser rifles?



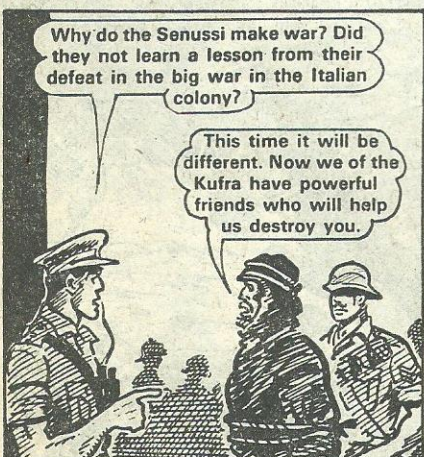
The fallen British were buried—

Present—fire ...



Think you ought to know about that Senussi we captured earlier on the patrol, sir. He's just admitted he talks a bit of English.

That could be useful, Sarn't. Bring him to me for questioning.



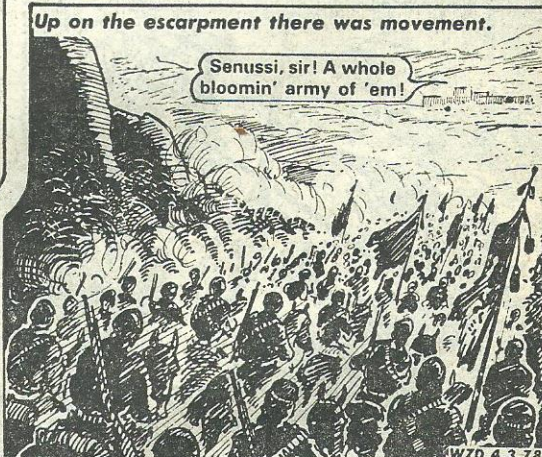
Why do the Senussi make war? Did they not learn a lesson from their defeat in the big war in the Italian colony?

This time it will be different. Now we of the Kufra have powerful friends who will help us destroy you.



Take the fellow away, Sarn't Sloper. Intelligence can question him further when we reach Sollum.

Fool! Here is where your bones will be bleached by the sun. Look—or have you no eyes?



Up on the escarpment there was movement.

Senussi, sir! A whole bloomin' army of 'em!

Attacked by the Senussi army, NEXT WEEK!