

LOGAN OF THE LANCERS

It was Egypt in 1915, during the Great War, and Bhutan Troop, Tenth Lancers, patrolling the coast road, had recaptured Block-house 5 from a Senussi raiding party. But now a Senussi army appeared—

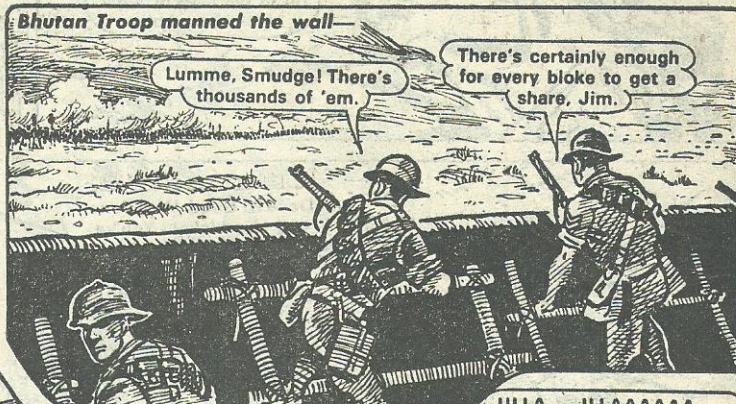


Those fellows appear to mean business, Sarn't Sloper. Post the troop in a defensive position.



Hurry it up, Trooper Logan. Get the last of these mounts inside the compound.

Coming, Sarge.

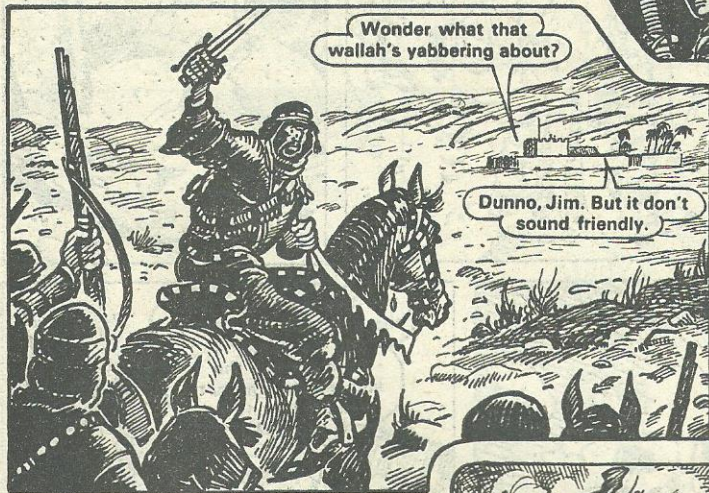


Bhutan Troop manned the wall—

Lumme, Smudge! There's thousands of 'em.

There's certainly enough for every bloke to get a share, Jim.

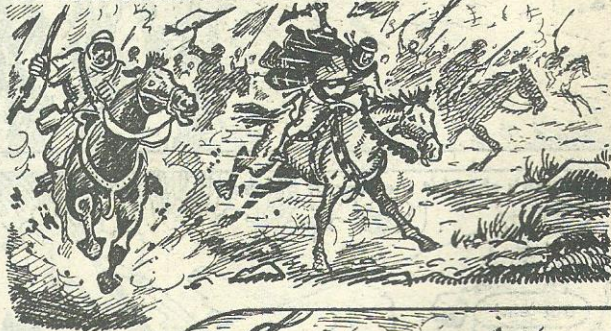
ULLA... ILLAAAAAA...



Wonder what that wallah's yabbering about?

Dunno, Jim. But it don't sound friendly.

The fierce Senussi tribesmen charged—



Steady, lads. Range two hundred—ten rounds application . . . FIRE!

