

The sinister black ship that supplies the guns!



Here we are. My word, the Senussi are really having a party.

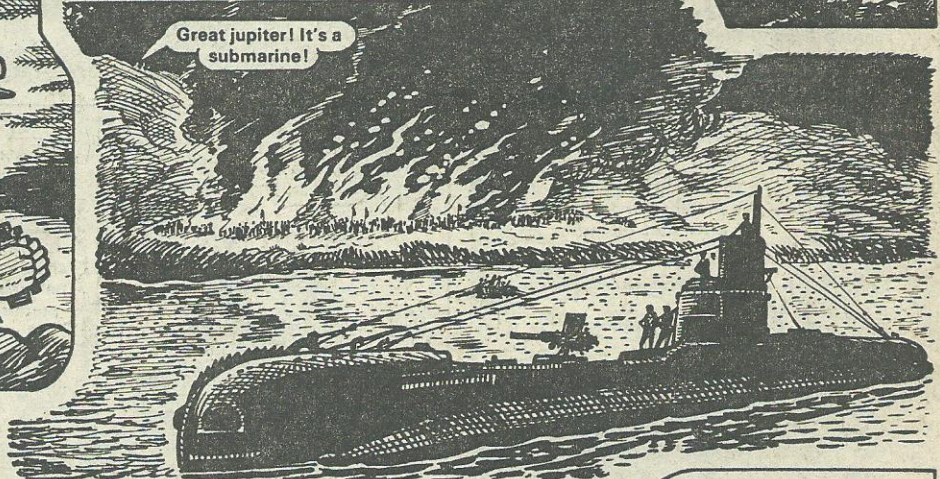


That's odd! They seem to be passing out rifles from crates.



Look, sir! There's something out in the bay.

A sleek black hull lay on the surface—



Great jupiter! It's a submarine!



So that's how these people are getting new Mauser rifles. The weapons are being shipped in by German or Turkish submarines.

Jim heard a sudden scuffle of sound—



Look out, sir!



There's another of 'em!

URGH!



Aaaargh!

Got him!

At the shots, the beach party fell silent—



Chaps, I fear we are rumbled.

Chased by the Senussi natives, NEXT WEEK.