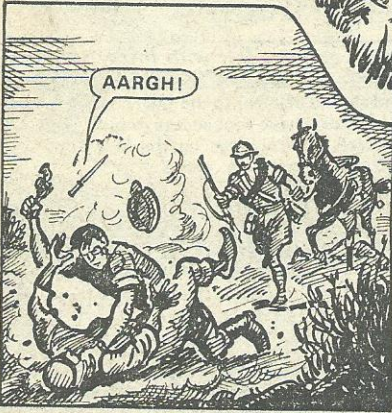


# Two Arab horsemen bite the dust!



EEYAAA!



AARGH!

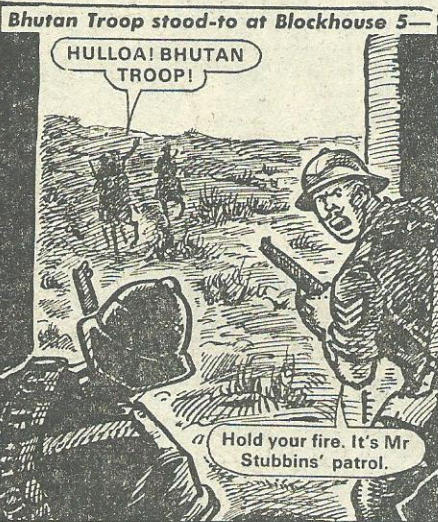


I caught the other horse, sir.

Good work, Logan! Get mounted. Corporal, you can ride pillion with me.

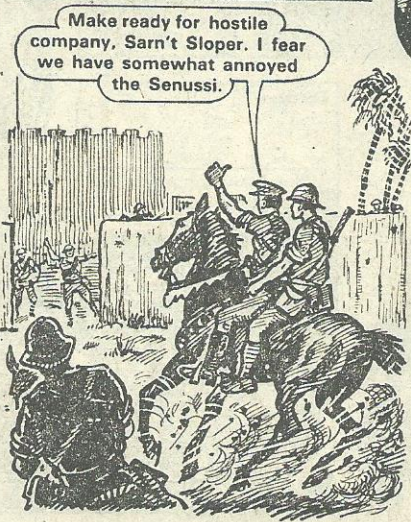


We shall now proceed in a manner more befitting lancers of Bhutan Troop. Forward, gentlemen.

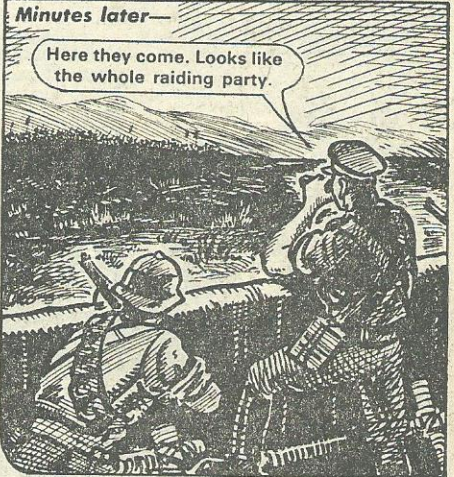


Bhutan Troop stood-to at Blockhouse 5—

HULLOA! BHUTAN TROOP!

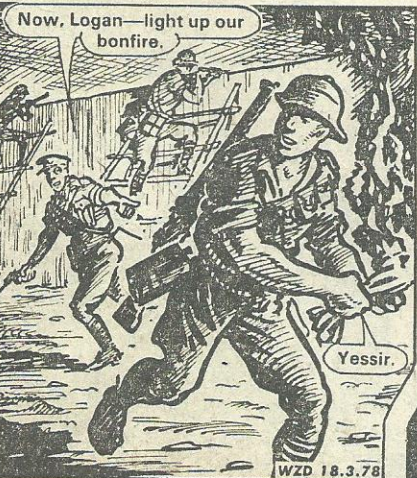


Make ready for hostile company, Sarn't Sloper. I fear we have somewhat annoyed the Senussi.



Minutes later—

Here they come. Looks like the whole raiding party.



Now, Logan—light up our bonfire.

Yessir.



Jim dodged out to set alight a trail of lamp oil—

Let's hope this is worth the blisters we got cutting the bushes!