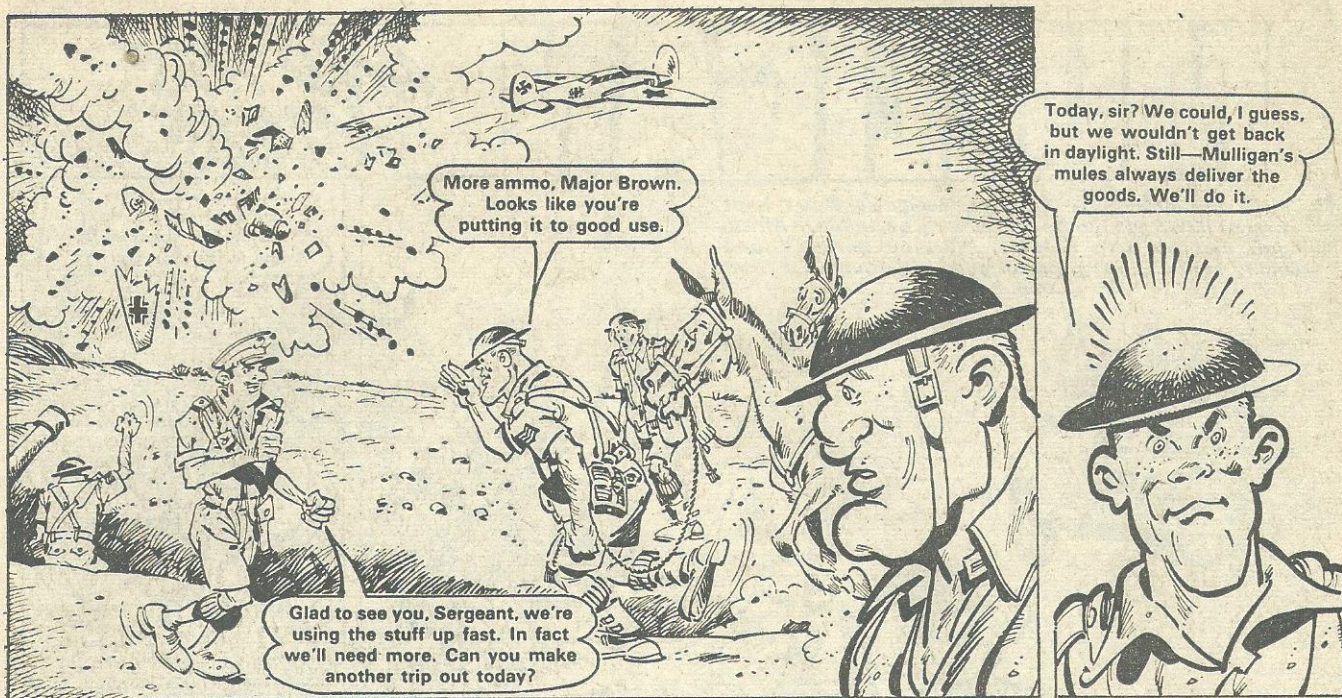


The too-friendly mules

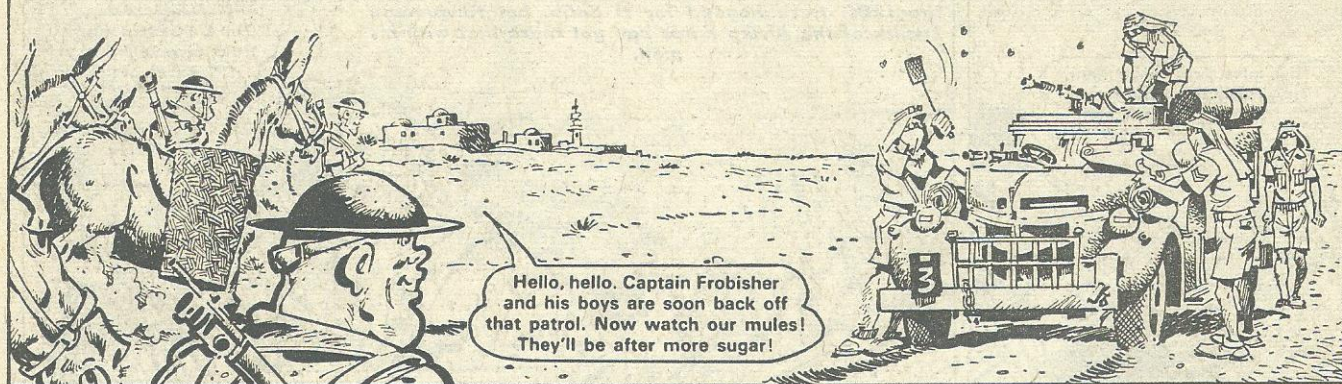


More ammo, Major Brown. Looks like you're putting it to good use.

Today, sir? We could, I guess, but we wouldn't get back in daylight. Still—Mulligan's mules always deliver the goods. We'll do it.

Glad to see you, Sergeant, we're using the stuff up fast. In fact we'll need more. Can you make another trip out today?

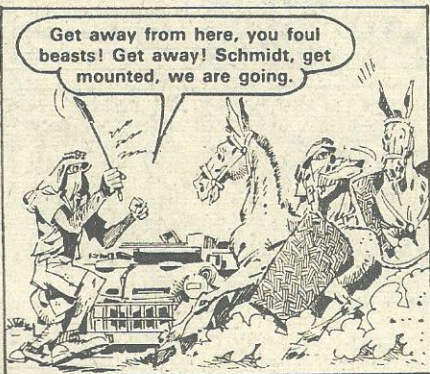
And as they neared their base—



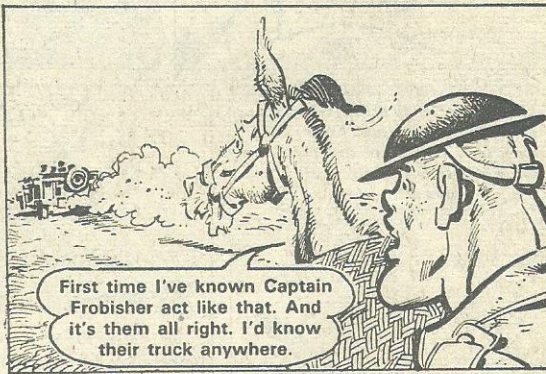
Hello, hello. Captain Frobisher and his boys are soon back off that patrol. Now watch our mules! They'll be after more sugar!



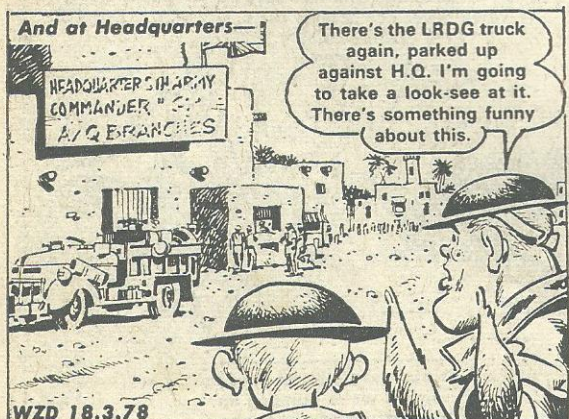
Achtung, Herr Hauptmann! Mules coming up behind you.



Get away from here, you foul beasts! Get away! Schmidt, get mounted, we are going.

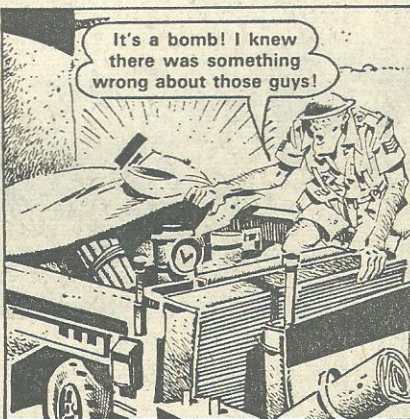


First time I've known Captain Frobisher act like that. And it's them all right. I'd know their truck anywhere.

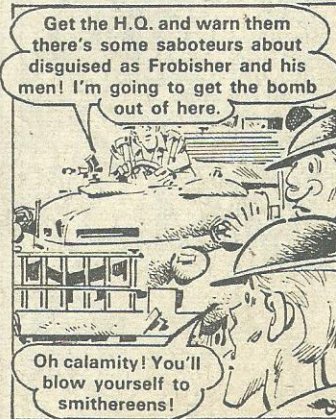


And at Headquarters—

There's the LRDG truck again, parked up against H.Q. I'm going to take a look-see at it. There's something funny about this.



It's a bomb! I knew there was something wrong about those guys!



Get the H.Q. and warn them there's some saboteurs about disguised as Frobisher and his men! I'm going to get the bomb out of here.

Oh calamity! You'll blow yourself to smithereens!