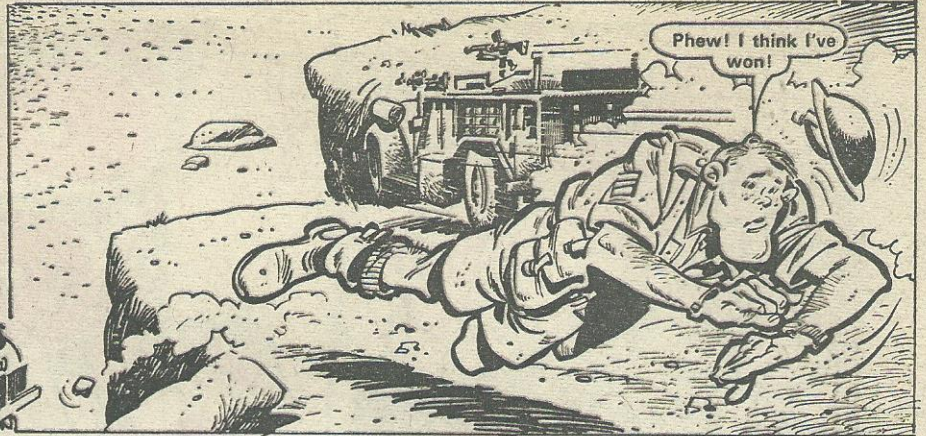


Mulligan should have raised the alarm but that wasn't his way.

Road-hog! Why don't you watch where you're going?



At that moment time ran out—



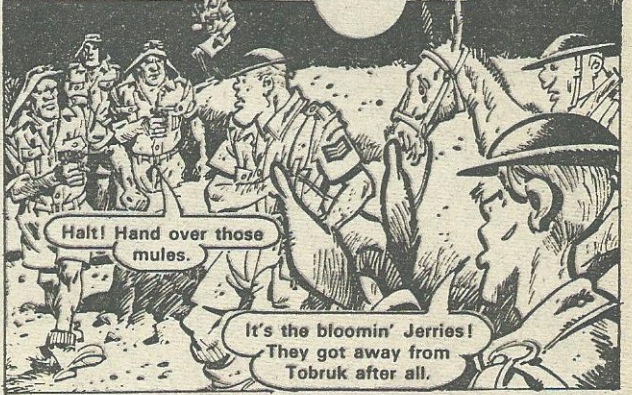
Everyone at H.Q. was pleased.

Tobruk is being searched right now. We'll get them but I'm afraid Captain Frobisher and his men have had it.



Me, too, sir. And they were good friends of ours.

Later as they headed back towards the guns with more supplies—



Halt! Hand over those mules.

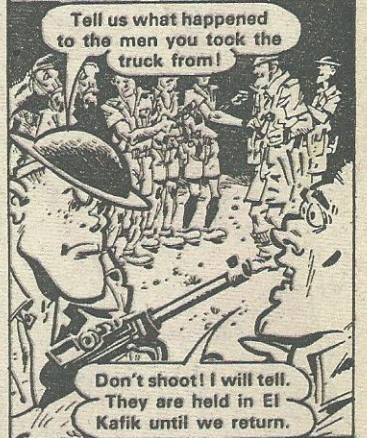
It's the bloomin' Jerries! They got away from Tobruk after all.

In mule language "tease" was the command to "kick out"—and they did.



Yeee-ow!

Within seconds the tables were turned.



Tell us what happened to the men you took the truck from!

Don't shoot! I will tell. They are held in El Kafik until we return.

Go careful with the mules. Don't tease them.



Later, at El Kafik—



Hans! Something has gone wrong! We are surrounded!

Are we glad to see you? But how did you know we were here?



Well, it's a long story, involving some mules...

Two days later—**KBRA!**



The last of our sugar ration—but well worth it.

NEXT WEEK—Dynamite tackles the Japs.