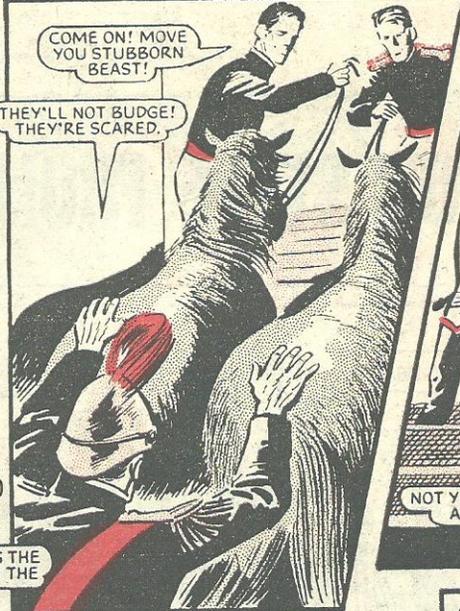




GOOD FOR YOU, BOYS! FUNNIEST THING THAT'S HAPPENED TODAY!

LOOK OUT! HERE COMES THE COLONEL! WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THE PONIES!



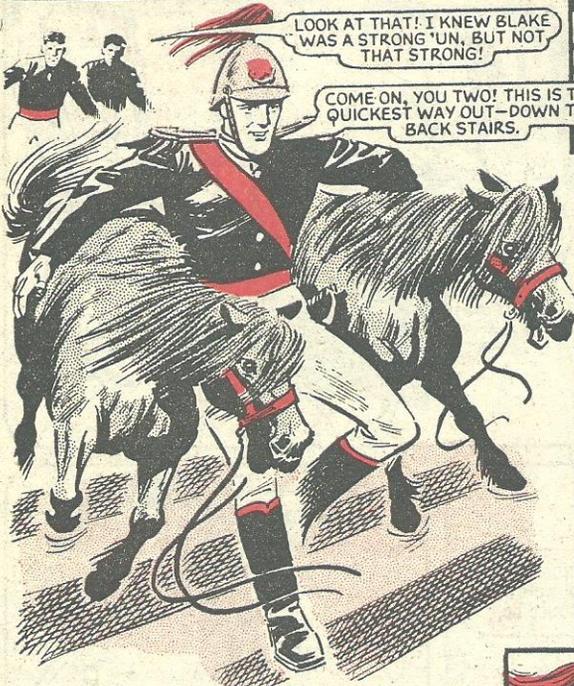
COME ON! MOVE YOU STUBBORN BEAST!

THEY'LL NOT BUDGE! THEY'RE SCARED.



IT'S NO GOOD! WE'LL BE CAUGHT RED-HANDED!

NOT YET! STAND ASIDE!



LOOK AT THAT! I KNEW BLAKE WAS A STRONG 'UN, BUT NOT THAT STRONG!

COME ON, YOU TWO! THIS IS THE QUICKEST WAY OUT—DOWN THE BACK STAIRS.



However, outside, the Colonel's wife was driving past—

AAAAGH!

PARDON ME, MA'AM! YOU NEED NOT SCREAM.



THE HORSE IS BOLTING. THAT SCREAM FRIGHTENED IT!

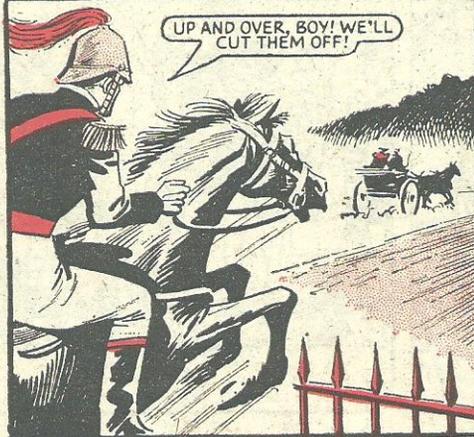
HELP, HELP! SOMEONE STOP THE HORSE!

BLIMEY! THERE WILL BE TROUBLE OVER THIS!



Blake grabbed a horse from a groom who was passing.

COME ON, BOY! WE'VE A JOB TO DO—THE GROOM CAN'T HOLD THE HORSE.



UP AND OVER, BOY! WE'LL CUT THEM OFF!



WHOA! HOLD FAST!

I FEEL QUITE FAINT!



The irate Colonel was waiting for Blake on his return.

THIS IS THE LAST STRAW, BLAKE! I'LL HAVE YOU DRUMMED OUT OF THE REGIMENT FOR THIS!



SIR! I WISH TO VOLUNTEER FOR A PENAL BATTALION! IT SEEMS I CAN'T KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE HERE!

DONE! I'LL ARRANGE YOUR TRANSFER TO THE ROYAL AFRICAN CORPS IN TAKORADI AT ONCE.



Later.

BEST OF LUCK, SIR!

THANK YOU! I'M GOING TO SEE SOME ACTION AT LAST!