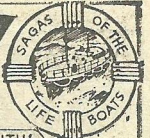


The rescue of the skipper who didn't want to be rescued!

# THE LIFELINE LEAPED ABOARD!



A BAD TIME FOR A GALE TO BLOW, MARY. HALF THE REGULAR LIFEBOAT CREW IS SICK IN BED. IF WE'RE CALLED OUT, I DON'T KNOW HOW WE'LL MANAGE.

**GALE FORCE WINDS! THAT IS THE END OF THE WEATHER FORECAST.**

As he sat down to breakfast, Bob Ronaldson, cox of the Stormhead lifeboat, wore a worried frown. The reason was the gale warning that had just come over the radio.

Minutes later.

YOUNG SANDY SMITH! WHAT'S WRONG, LAD?

GERMAN SHIP ON THE SANDBANK, COX—TWO MILES OFF SHORE—I HAD TO RUN UP HERE AS YOUR PHONE'S OUT OF ORDER!

At the lifeboat shed.

AH, HERE YOU ARE, COX! HOW ARE WE GOING TO RAISE A CREW TO LAUNCH THE BOAT?

YOUNG SANDY'S OFF TO THE VILLAGE TO SEE WHO HE CAN FIND!

Later.

GLAD YOU ANSWERED SANDY'S CALL, MEN! I WARN YOU, IT ISN'T GOING TO BE ANY PICNIC OUT IN THE LIFEBOAT TODAY!

WE'RE GETTING NEAR THE POSITION OF THE GERMAN BOAT!

WE'LL BE LUCKY IF WE EVER SEE IT AMONG THESE WAVES. LOOK AT THE HEIGHT OF THEM!

THERE SHE IS, ENGINEER! SHE'S STUCK FAST BY THE STERN ON A SANDBANK AND THE WAVES ARE SWINGING HER BOWS ABOUT. WE'LL TRY TO GO ALONGSIDE!

IT'S GOING TO BE DANGEROUS, COX!

LOOK OUT! THE WAVE'S GOING TO SMASH US AGAINST THE SHIP!

FULL ASTERN!

HAGEN BREMEN

WHEW! MISSED IT, BUT ONLY JUST!

WE'VE GOT TO GET ALONGSIDE! WE'LL TRY THE OTHER SIDE!