

Meet Sergeant Jake, leader of the R.A.F.'s ace aeroplane rescue squad!

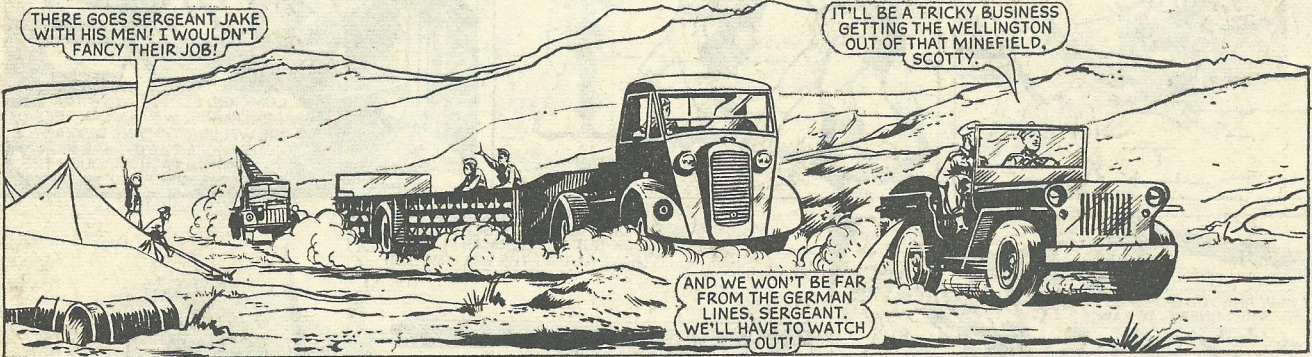
# LOST PLANES FOUND

IN 1942, in World War II, the British Army was battling against the might of the German Afrika Korps in the Western Desert. The R.A.F.'s Repair and Salvage Units had the job of recovering crashed British aircraft from the desert, often from behind the enemy lines, and getting them back to base again. Sergeant W. E. F. Jake, the leader of X Squad, one of these dare-devil units, was being briefed for his next job.



THIS CROSS MARKS THE POSITION OF A CRASHED WELLINGTON BOMBER, SERGEANT JAKE. WE WANT IT BROUGHT BACK, BUT IT'S IN THE MIDDLE OF A MINEFIELD OUT IN NORMAN'S LAND!

GET THE GANG ROUNDED UP, SCOTTY. LOAD THE EQUIPMENT ON TO THE QUEEN MARY TRANSPORTER AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!



THERE GOES SERGEANT JAKE WITH HIS MEN! I WOULDN'T FANCY THEIR JOB!

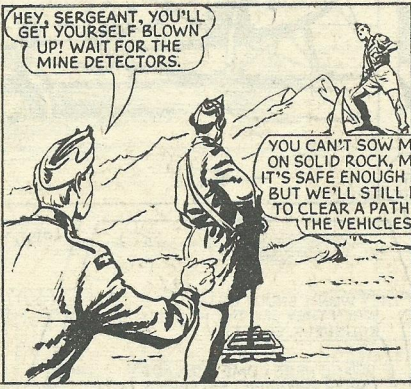
IT'LL BE A TRICKY BUSINESS GETTING THE WELLINGTON OUT OF THAT MINEFIELD, SCOTTY.

AND WE WON'T BE FAR FROM THE GERMAN LINES, SERGEANT. WE'LL HAVE TO WATCH OUT!



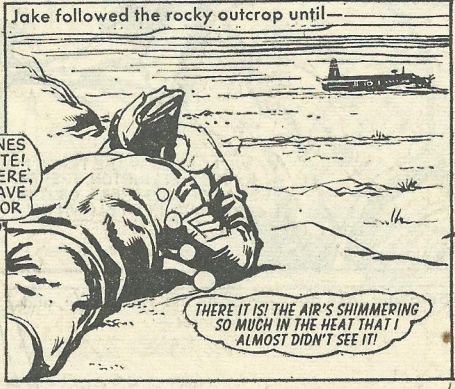
THE WELLINGTON MUST BE IN THIS AREA, SCOTTY. WE'LL LEAVE THE VEHICLES AND DO A QUICK RECONNAISSANCE!

HANG ON, SARGE. I'LL GET OUT THE MINE DETECTORS.



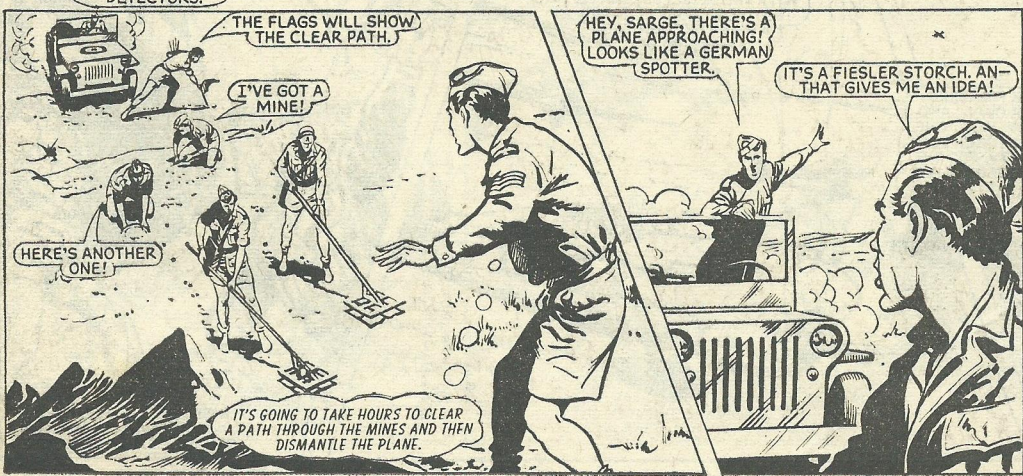
HEY, SERGEANT, YOU'LL GET YOURSELF BLOWN UP! WAIT FOR THE MINE DETECTORS.

YOU CAN'T SOW MINES ON SOLID ROCK, MATE! IT'S SAFE ENOUGH HERE, BUT WE'LL STILL HAVE TO CLEAR A PATH FOR THE VEHICLES.



Jake followed the rocky outcrop until—

THERE IT IS! THE AIR'S SHIMMERING SO MUCH IN THE HEAT THAT I ALMOST DIDN'T SEE IT!



THE FLAGS WILL SHOW THE CLEAR PATH.

I'VE GOT A MINE!

HERE'S ANOTHER ONE!

IT'S GOING TO TAKE HOURS TO CLEAR A PATH THROUGH THE MINES AND THEN DISMANTLE THE PLANE.

HEY, SARGE, THERE'S A PLANE APPROACHING! LOOKS LIKE A GERMAN SPOTTER.

IT'S A FIESLER STORCH, AN-THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!



RIGHT, BOYS! UNIFORMS CHANGED AND GET OUT THE SWASTIKAS! QUICK!