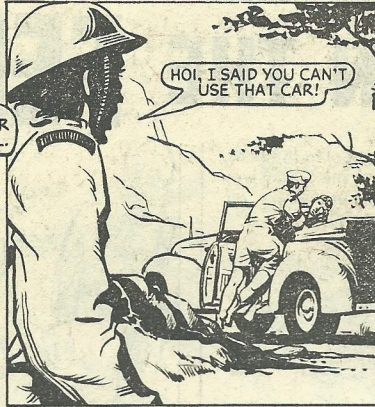
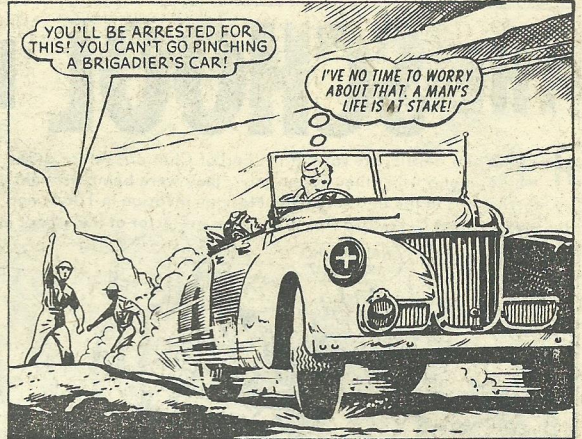


I NEED TRANSPORT. THIS PILOT MUST HAVE MEDICAL ATTENTION BACK AT BASE AT ONCE!

WE CAN'T HELP YOU, MATE. THE ONLY CAR WE HAVE IS BRIGADIER SWINTON'S AND WE'RE WAITING FOR HIM TO COME BACK FROM A PATROL.



HOI, I SAID YOU CAN'T USE THAT CAR!



YOU'LL BE ARRESTED FOR THIS! YOU CAN'T GO PINCHING A BRIGADIER'S CAR!

I'VE NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THAT. A MAN'S LIFE IS AT STAKE!



Back at base, some hours later.

YES, SERGEANT, THE PILOT WILL BE O.K. YOU GOT HIM HERE IN THE NICK OF TIME.



SERGEANT JAKE, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR STEALING BRIGADIER SWINTON'S CAR! HIS PATROL HAS JUST RETURNED—

HECK, THE MILITARY POLICE. I ALWAYS SEEM TO BE IN TROUBLE WITH THEM!

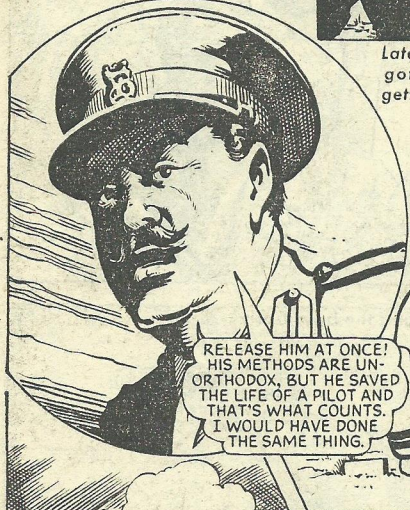
FINE! HE DID A GOOD JOB SPOTTING THAT VITAL TRANSPORT PLANE.



Brigadier Swinton appeared.

I SAY, IS THAT THE CHAP WHO PINCHED MY CAR?

YES, SIR! WE'RE ABOUT TO LOCK HIM UP!



RELEASE HIM AT ONCE! HIS METHODS ARE UNORTHODOX, BUT HE SAVED THE LIFE OF A PILOT AND THAT'S WHAT COUNTS. I WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME THING.



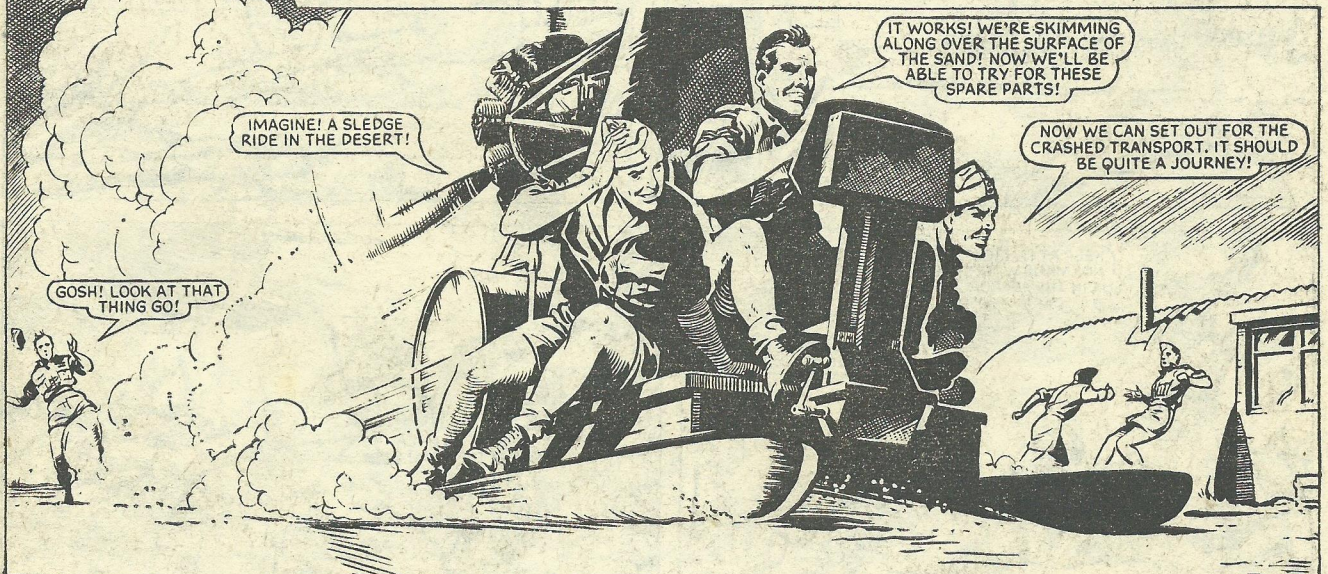
Later, when Sergeant Jake had got to work on his plan for getting to the transport plane.

WHAT IS THIS CONTRAPTION, SERGEANT JAKE?

IT'S A SLEDGE, DRIVEN BY AN AERO ENGINE, SIR. I'VE SCROUNGED AROUND FOR ALL THE BITS AND PIECES. IT HAS TO WORK! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF GETTING OVER THE SOFT SAND FOR THESE VALUABLE SPARE PARTS!



STAND BACK, EVERYONE! NOW WE'LL SEE IF IT GOES! KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED!



IMAGINE! A SLEDGE RIDE IN THE DESERT!

GOSH! LOOK AT THAT THING GO!

IT WORKS! WE'RE SKIMMING ALONG OVER THE SURFACE OF THE SAND! NOW WE'LL BE ABLE TO TRY FOR THESE SPARE PARTS!

NOW WE CAN SET OUT FOR THE CRASHED TRANSPORT. IT SHOULD BE QUITE A JOURNEY!