

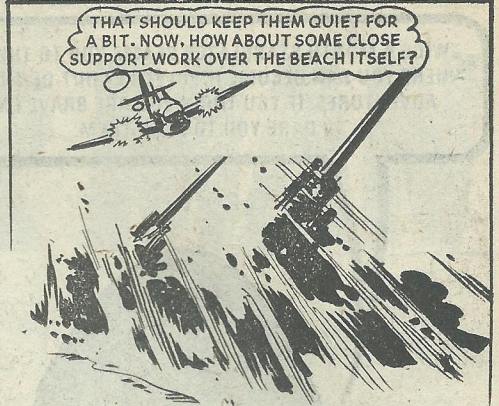
Gordon soon reached Lilas—



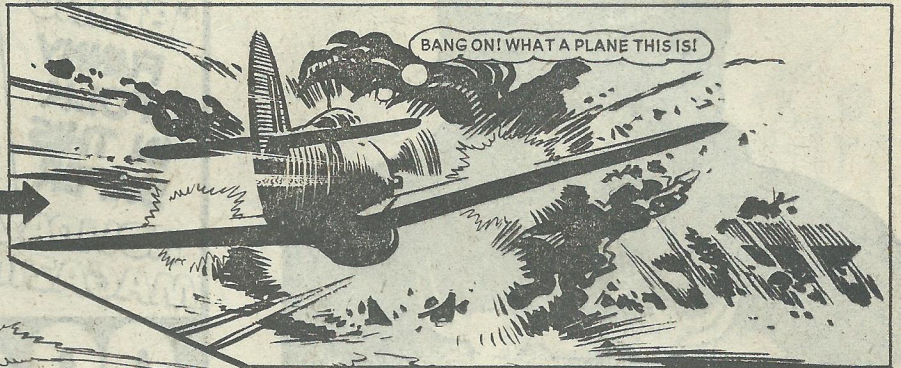
AND HERE COMES THAT HELP—COURTESY OF THE TYPHOON THEY WANT TO SCRAP!



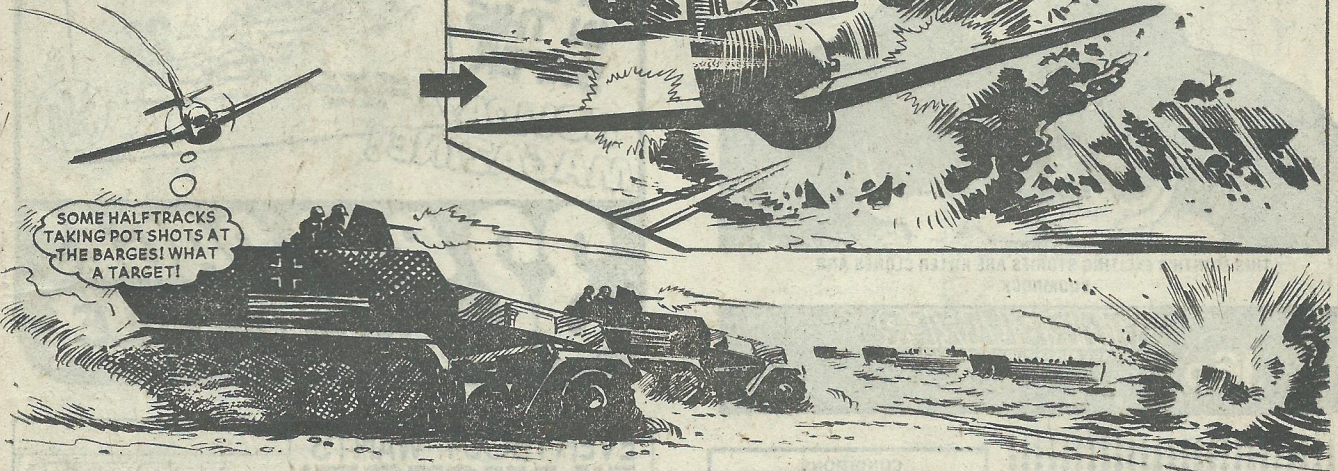
THAT SHOULD KEEP THEM QUIET FOR A BIT. NOW, HOW ABOUT SOME CLOSE SUPPORT WORK OVER THE BEACH ITSELF?



BANG ON! WHAT A PLANE THIS IS!



SOME HALFTRACKS TAKING POT SHOTS AT THE BARGES! WHAT A TARGET!

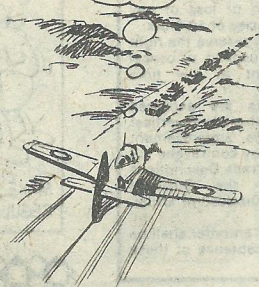


STILL GOT SOME AMMUNITION LEFT SO I THINK I'LL GO LOOKING FOR MORE TROUBLE.

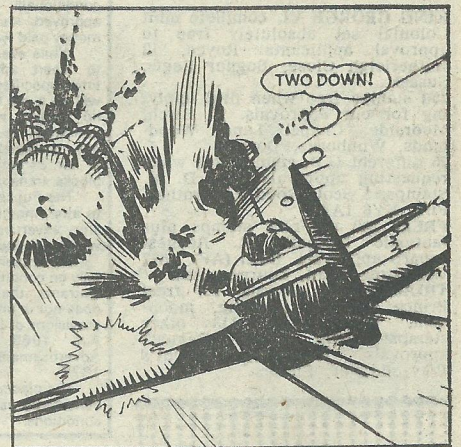


Soon—

A CONVOY MOVING UP TROOPS TO HAVE A GO AT THE COMMANDOS—JUST WHAT I NEED TO USE UP MY LAST AMMO!

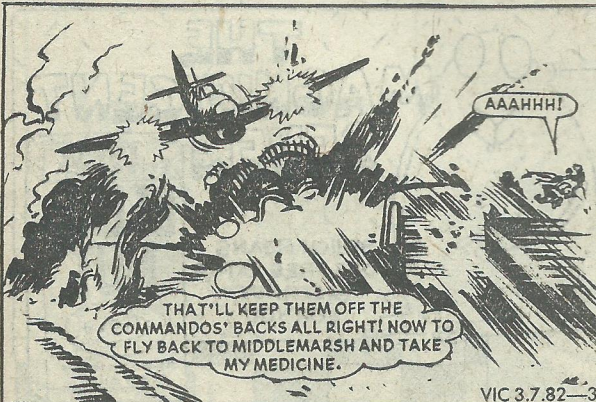


TWO DOWN!



AAAAHHH!

THAT'LL KEEP THEM OFF THE COMMANDOS' BACKS ALL RIGHT! NOW TO FLY BACK TO MIDDLEMARSH AND TAKE MY MEDICINE.



Back at Middlemarsh—

SO YOU'RE BACK! I'VE A GOOD MIND TO COURT MARTIAL YOU FOR WHAT YOU'VE JUST DONE!



VIC 3.7.82—3

NEXT WEEK—Cold-blooded murder is avenged!