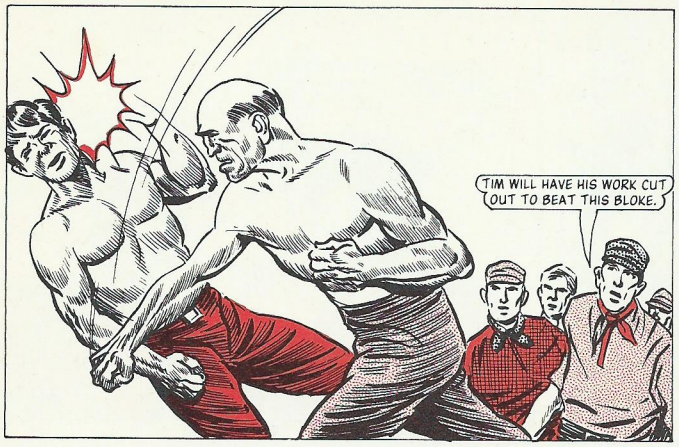
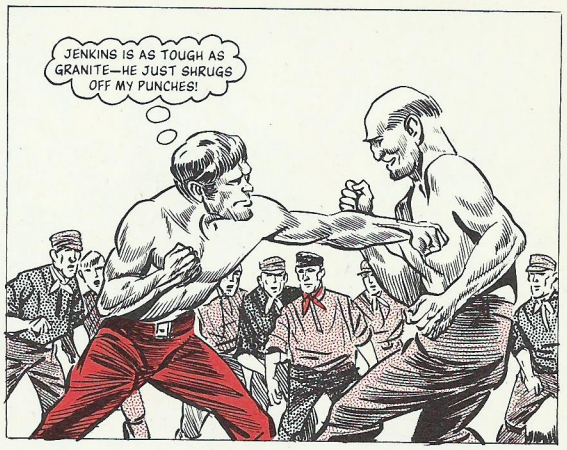
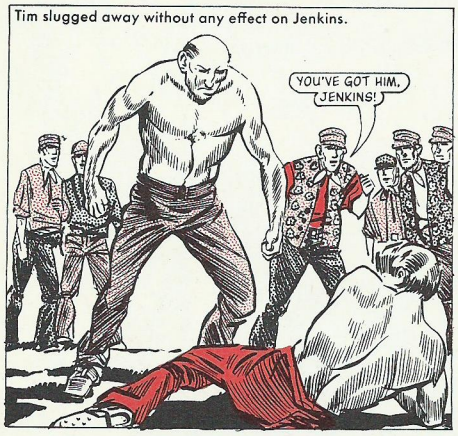
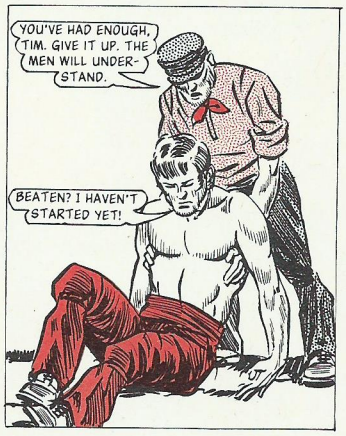
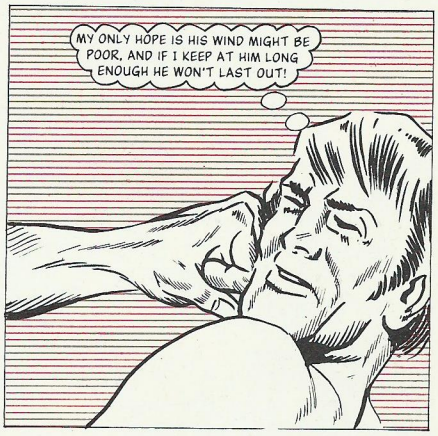

TIM WILL HAVE HIS WORK CUT OUT TO BEAT THIS BLOKE.


JENKINS IS AS TOUGH AS GRANITE—HE JUST SHRUGS OFF MY PUNCHES!

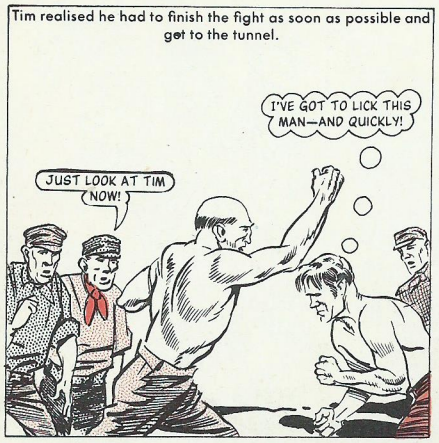

Tim slugged away without any effect on Jenkins.
YOU'VE GOT HIM, JENKINS!

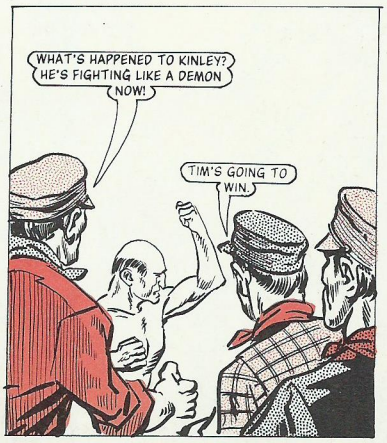

YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH, TIM. GIVE IT UP. THE MEN WILL UNDERSTAND.
BEATEN? I HAVEN'T STARTED YET!

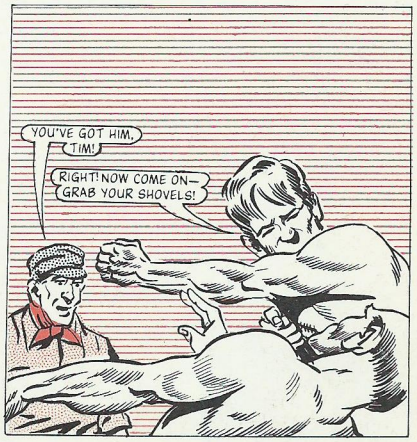

MY ONLY HOPE IS HIS WIND MIGHT BE POOR, AND IF I KEEP AT HIM LONG ENOUGH HE WON'T LAST OUT!

BALLARD—YOUR TUNNEL HAS COLLAPSED! THE MEN ARE TRAPPED INSIDE!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, COGGINS—YOU NEEDN'T PULL THAT TRICK AGAIN. MY MAN IS WINNING!

IT'S TRUE, BALLARD. THEY NEED HELP BADLY.
ARE YOU TRYING TO SAVE YOUR BLOKE FROM A GOOD THRASHING, COGGINS? BECAUSE YOU'RE UNLUCKY!
COGGINS IS A TRAITOR—BUT I DON'T THINK HE IS JOKING. WITHOUT SHORING, THAT TUNNEL COULD COLLAPSE AT ANY TIME.


Tim realised he had to finish the fight as soon as possible and get to the tunnel.
JUST LOOK AT TIM NOW!
I'VE GOT TO LICK THIS MAN—AND QUICKLY!


WHAT'S HAPPENED TO KINLEY? HE'S FIGHTING LIKE A DEMON NOW!
TIM'S GOING TO WIN.


YOU'VE GOT HIM, TIM!
RIGHT! NOW COME ON—GRAB YOUR SHOVELS!