

The spy trap that consisted of a single human hair!

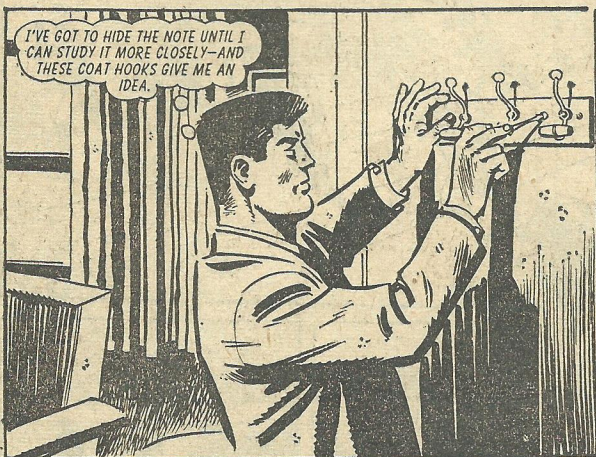
# SPRINTER AND SPY-

## I DID BOTH JOBS FOR BRITAIN

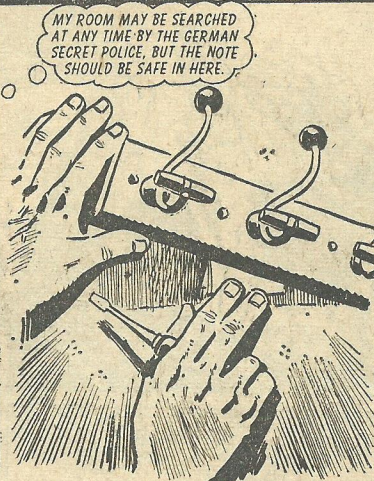
WATER-HARD-WATER-BAVARIA. THIS WAS AGENT G 57'S LAST MESSAGE BEFORE HE WAS SHOT-BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?



DICKY WILLIAMS, crack sprinter and undercover agent, was touring Germany with a British athletics team. It was 1938, just before World War Two, and relations between the two countries were strained. Dicky's mission was to find out what he could about Germany's secret Ultimate Weapon. One day in his hotel room—



I'VE GOT TO HIDE THE NOTE UNTIL I CAN STUDY IT MORE CLOSELY-AND THESE COAT HOOKS GIVE ME AN IDEA.



MY ROOM MAY BE SEARCHED AT ANY TIME BY THE GERMAN SECRET POLICE, BUT THE NOTE SHOULD BE SAFE IN HERE.

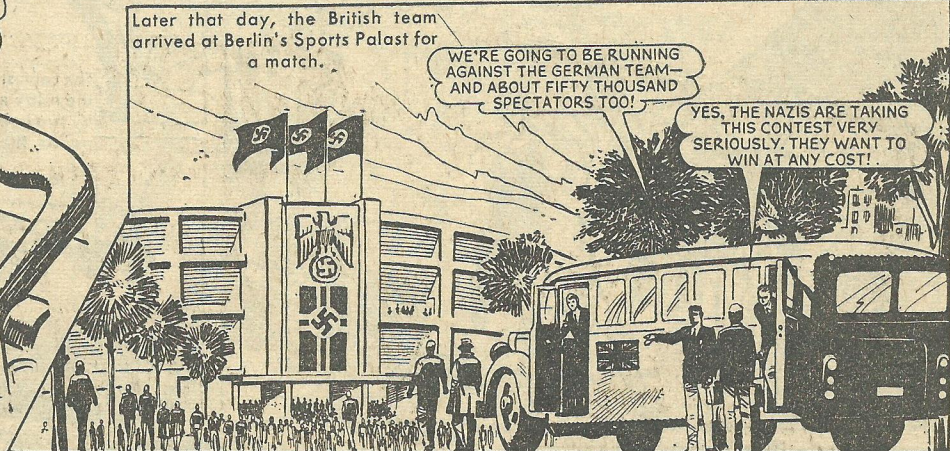


I'LL SET A TRAP TO SEE IF ANYONE SEARCHES MY LUGGAGE. I'LL NEED A HAIR-OUCH!



I'LL STRETCH THE HAIR ACROSS THE LOCK. I'LL KNOW IF MY LUGGAGE HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH IF THE HAIR IS BROKEN.

Later that day, the British team arrived at Berlin's Sports Palast for a match.



WE'RE GOING TO BE RUNNING AGAINST THE GERMAN TEAM-AND ABOUT FIFTY THOUSAND SPECTATORS TOO!

YES, THE NAZIS ARE TAKING THIS CONTEST VERY SERIOUSLY. THEY WANT TO WIN AT ANY COST!



On the track, Williams and Bob Bates, the other British sprinter, watched a big German athlete limbering up.

THERE'S YOUR PAL, VON GUNTHER, SHOWING OFF TO THE CROWD, AS USUAL.

Dicky was sure that Von Gunther, a member of Germany's secret police, suspected him of being a British agent.

I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING HERE? HE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE IN THIS GERMAN TEAM.



VON GUNTHER IS WITHDRAWING FROM THE 100 METRES SPRINT. HE-ER-FEELS UNWELL.

UNWELL MY FOOT! SOMETHING IMPORTANT MUST HAVE CROPPED UP FOR HIM TO BE PULLED OUT. BUT WHAT?