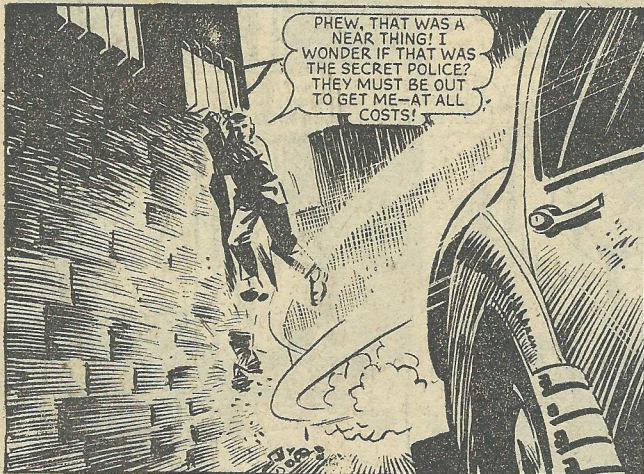


# The pick-pocket who put IN the pocket.



PHREW, THAT WAS A NEAR THING! I WONDER IF THAT WAS THE SECRET POLICE? THEY MUST BE OUT TO GET ME—AT ALL COSTS!



Next morning, the British athletes went on a brisk loosening-up walk before their match in the afternoon. Dicky walked with Donald Campbell, one of the twin brothers in the team.

I WONDER WHY THAT CHARACTER IS FOLLOWING US, DICKY?  
I'VE A GOOD IDEA WHO HE'S FOLLOWING—IT'S ME!



Excuse me, but this fell out of your pocket—I saw it.

WHAT? NO, I DON'T THINK SO!



LOOK—AN ATTACK ON OUR BELOVED LEADER! I SAW THIS MAN DROP THIS NOTE! A DISGRACEFUL DOCUMENT.

B—BUT I—N—NEVER—

THIS MADMAN HITLER MUST GO!!!



Carstairs, the official in charge of the British party, intervened—

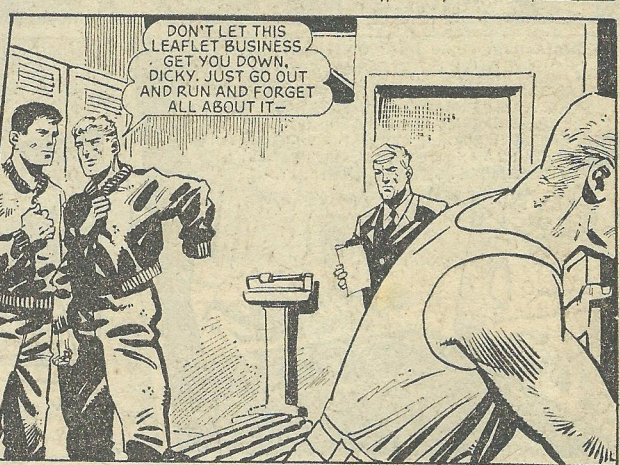
THIS MAN IS A BRITISH SUBJECT AND YOU HAVE NO PROOF THAT HE DROPPED THIS PAPER. I SUGGEST YOU LET THE MATTER DROP.

BUT I TELL YOU—



THANKS FOR GETTING ME OUT OF THAT MESS, MISTER CARSTAIRS.

I TOOK YOUR SIDE NATURALLY, BUT IT DOESN'T MEAN I ALTOGETHER BELIEVE YOUR STORY. YOU'VE BEEN INVOLVED IN QUITE A FEW INCIDENTS SINCE YOU ARRIVED IN GERMANY.



DON'T LET THIS LEAFLET BUSINESS GET YOU DOWN, DICKY. JUST GO OUT AND RUN AND FORGET ALL ABOUT IT—



LOOK HERE, WILLIAMS, A GERMAN OFFICIAL HAS COMPLAINED ABOUT THAT INCIDENT WITH THE ANTI-NAZI LEAFLET. YOU HAD BETTER KEEP OUT OF THE LIMELIGHT.

B—BUT IT'S UNTRUE. I DIDN'T HAVE THE LEAFLET—



SO THESE ARE THE ATHLETES SELECTED FOR TODAY, AND—ER—THE SPRINT TEAM WILL BE BATES AND—ER—HAMISH CAMPBELL!

HAMISH! MY BROTHER, BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS. DICKY WILLIAMS IS THE MAN IN FORM.



Hamish Campbell, Donald's twin brother, obviously thought so, too!

YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE, SIR. DICKY RAN BRILLIANTLY YESTERDAY.

THERE'S NO MISTAKE. YOU RUN AND THAT'S FINAL.