

The international match that afternoon was between Germany, Britain, Switzerland and Czechoslovakia. In the dressing-room, Dicky spoke to John Carstairs, the A.A.A. secretary.

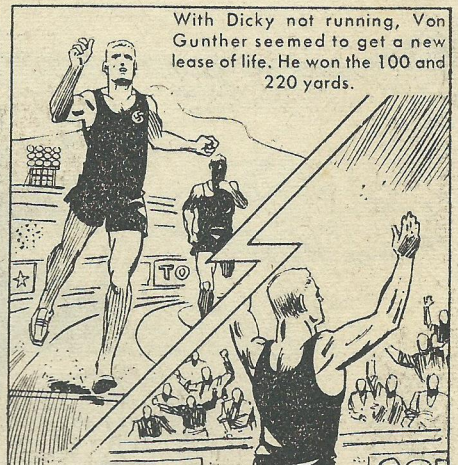


WHAT AM I RUNNING IN TODAY, JOHN?

AS A MATTER OF FACT WE'RE—ER—RESTING YOU TODAY, DICKY. YOU'VE HAD A HARD TOUR SO FAR, AND YOU DESERVE A LAY-OFF.



A REST, HUH! THE OTHER ATHLETES HAVE PROBABLY PUT PRESSURE ON CARSTAIRS TO HAVE ME DROPPED AFTER THAT VON GUNTHER EPISODE.



With Dicky not running, Von Gunther seemed to get a new lease of life. He won the 100 and 220 yards.

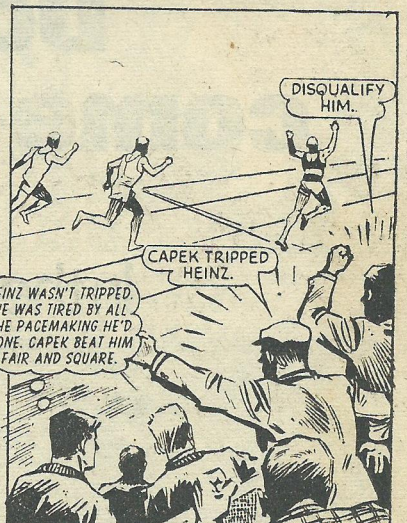
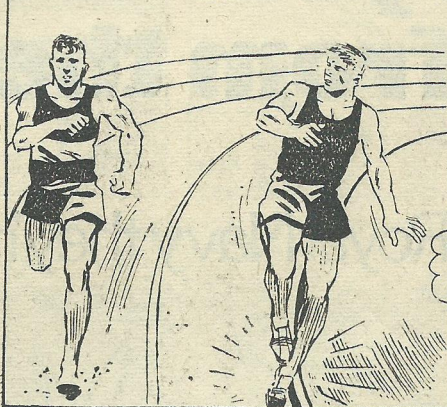
The next track event was the 5000 metres.



HEINZ, THE GERMAN IS SETTING A FAST PACE.

AYE, BUT THE OTHERS AREN'T FAR BEHIND.

Capek, the Czech, made his effort on the last bend. The German, tired, staggered and fell over the kerb.



DISQUALIFY HIM.

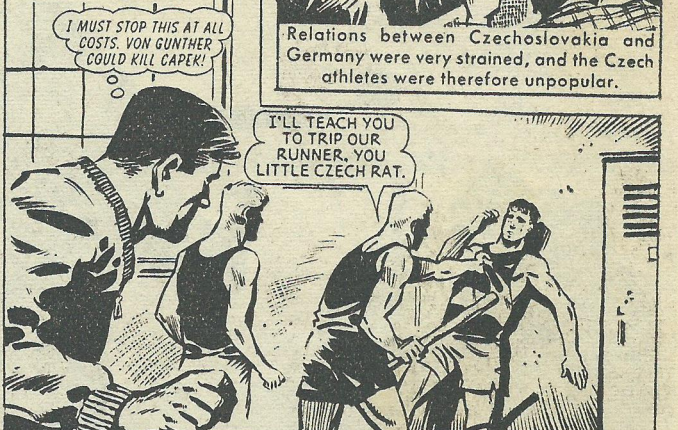
CAPEK TRIPPED HEINZ.

HEINZ WASN'T TRIPPED. HE WAS TIRED BY ALL THE PACEMAKING HE'D DONE. CAPEK BEAT HIM FAIR AND SQUARE.



COME ON, DONALD. VON GUNTHER IS FOLLOWING CAPEK—AND THAT COULD MEAN TROUBLE!

In the dressing-room.



I MUST STOP THIS AT ALL COSTS. VON GUNTHER COULD KILL CAPEK!

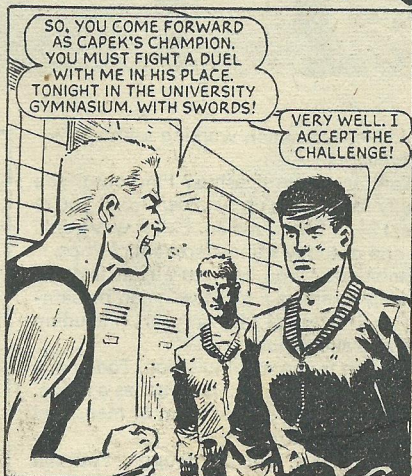
Relations between Czechoslovakia and Germany were very strained, and the Czech athletes were therefore unpopular.

I'LL TEACH YOU TO TRIP OUR RUNNER, YOU LITTLE CZECH RAT.



WHY NOT TRY SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE?

WILLIAMS! WHY YOU—!



SO, YOU COME FORWARD AS CAPEK'S CHAMPION. YOU MUST FIGHT A DUEL WITH ME IN HIS PLACE. TONIGHT IN THE UNIVERSITY GYMNASIUM. WITH SWORDS!

VERY WELL. I ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE!



PHREW, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WENT IN FOR FENCING, DICKY.

I DON'T! I'VE NEVER HANDLED A SWORD IN MY LIFE! BUT I COULD NOT ALLOW VON GUNTHER TO KILL CAPEK—EVEN THOUGH IT LOOKS AS IF HE'LL NOW KILL ME!

How will Dicky fare in the deadly duel? Find out in NEXT WEEK'S thrilling story!