



SO THE FRENCH PLAN TO HOLD THE FUEL DUMP UNTIL THE AMERICANS GET HERE. EH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! ATTACK!



ANY MINUTE NOW THE FRENCH RESISTANCE SHOULD ARRIVE. I'D BETTER GET OUT OF THIS UNIFORM.



SO YOU DID PLAN TO COME, MASSON?

OF COURSE! BUT WHAT IS ALL THE FIRING ABOUT?



SACRE NOM! THE BOCHES FIGHT EACH OTHER!

GET YOUR ATTACK IN BEFORE THEY SORT THEMSELVES OUT!



ALLONS! LET'S GO! KILL THE BOCHES!



EEAAGH!

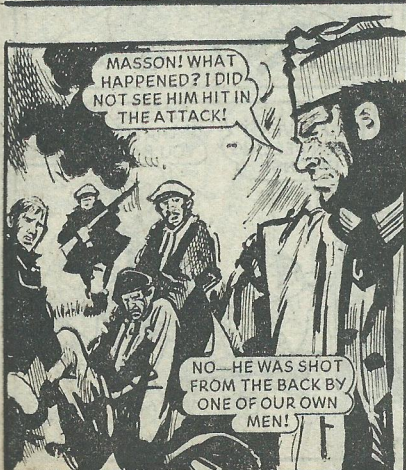
SET FIRE TO THE DUMP!



Soon...

THERE GOES THE GERMAN PETROL SUPPLIES!

YEAH, BUT WHERE IS MASSON?



MASSON! WHAT HAPPENED? I DID NOT SEE HIM HIT IN THE ATTACK!

NO—HE WAS SHOT FROM THE BACK BY ONE OF OUR OWN MEN!



A SWINE CALLED POITOU! HE ESCAPED OVER THERE—BUT WE WILL CATCH UP WITH HIM!

SO YOU WERE NOT THE TRAITOR THIS TIME, MASSON!

I ONLY BETRAYED YOU IN YUGOSLAVIA TO GET MYSELF BACK TO MY OWN PEOPLE HERE. FORGIVE ME, MON AMI...



HE'S DEAD! NOW HE CAN'T PROVE MY INNOCENCE! I'M BACK WHERE I STARTED!

NEXT WEEK: Fraser tracks down the fourth, and last of his accusers!