

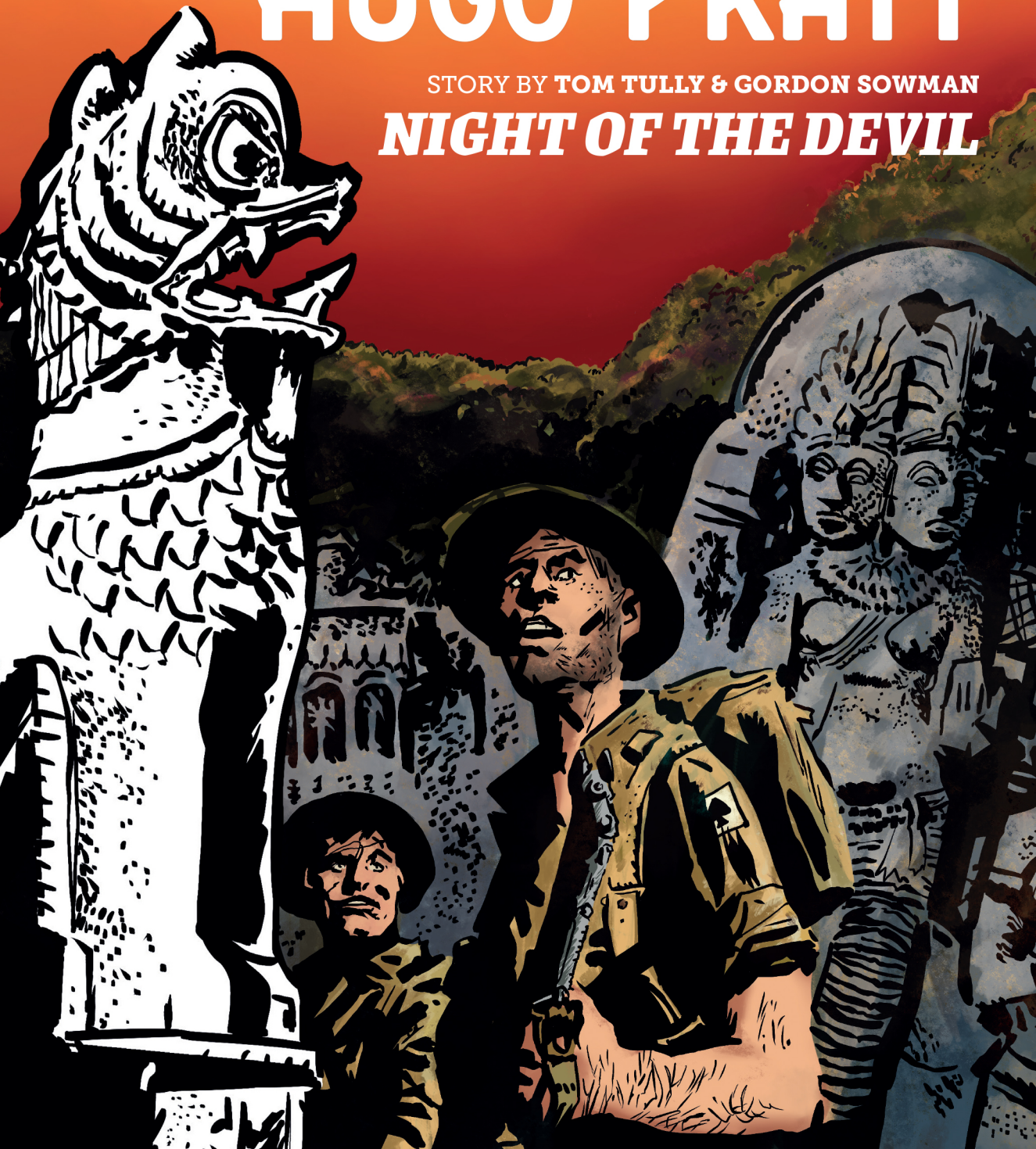
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ART BY

HUGO PRATT

STORY BY **TOM TULLY & GORDON SOWMAN**

NIGHT OF THE DEVIL



NIGHT of the DEVIL



THE SEVEN-MEN PATROL MOVED QUICKLY THROUGH THE HUMID WALLS OF JUNGLE... A LIMP CROCODILE OF MEN — PART OF A BRITISH ARMY THAT WAS SOON TO REEL FROM THE JAPANESE INVASION OF BURMA. AHEAD OF THEM, LAY THE ENEMY...

ALL SEVEN MEN WERE ACUTELY AWARE OF THEIR PERIL—BUT SIX OF THEM WERE IN EVEN GREATER DANGER THAN THEY KNEW...

Night of the Devil

Chapter 1. *The Lieutenant*

LIEUTENANT ROBERT SALTER WAS TIRED. BUT NO TIREDNESS COULD QUENCH THE DRIVING FORCE IN THIS MAN WHO HAD DRAGGED HIS PATROL THROUGH TWENTY TOUGH, TORTUOUS MILES...



SIX HOURS AHEAD OF SCHEDULE! IF WE KEEP THIS UP, THE MISSION WILL BE COMPLETED IN LESS THAN HALF THE ESTIMATED TIME! THAT WILL LOOK GOOD ON MY RECORD!

A black and white comic panel showing Lieutenant Robert Salter in a jungle. He is wearing a wide-brimmed hat and a uniform with a rank insignia. He is looking towards the right with a determined expression. The background is filled with dense tropical foliage.

PRIVATE LEN WHITING WAS TIRED, TOO. THE HEAVY RADIO TRANSMITTER-RECEIVER SET HUNG ON HIS BACK LIKE A DEAD, MERCILESS WEIGHT...



HEY, SARGE! HAVEN'T WE HAD ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY?

A black and white comic panel showing Lieutenant Robert Salter and Private Len Whiting in a jungle. Salter is in the foreground, wearing a wide-brimmed hat and a uniform, looking down at Whiting. Whiting is in the background, looking up at Salter. The background is filled with dense tropical foliage.

OKAY, SON, IT'S BEEN HARD-GOING. I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH THE LIEUTENANT!