

CAPTAIN YANK

BY FRANK TINSLEY

HER SUSPICIONS CONFIRMED, WANDA IS TRAPPED BY THE COMMANDO WHO REVEALS HIMSELF AS A NAZI AND BOASTS OF A PLOT TO RAID GUERRILLA HEADQUARTERS AND "ELIMINATE" THE CRETAN LEADERS...

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SO YOUR CHEAP IMITATION OF LESLIE HOWARD WAS ALL PART OF A NAZI PLOT, EH?

EXACTLY...WE INTEND TO BREAK THE BACK OF CRETAN RESISTANCE BEFORE YOUR CURSED YANKEES CAN LAND!



I'D BETTER GET THE RADIO BEACON PLACED BEFORE IT GETS TOO DARK! HMMM...THAT MEADOW DOWN THERE IS NOT MUCH OF A CLIMB FROM THE TRAIL - IT'LL MAKE A SWELL LANDING GROUND FOR OUR CHUTISTS!

I HOPE YOU BREAK A LEG, YOU NAZI SWINE!



SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, FRAULEIN, BUT I'M REALLY A PRETTY GOOD CLIMBER... AUF WIEDERSEHEN!



LEFT ALONE, WANDA STRUGGLES WITH HER BONDS...

NO SOAP—THE KNOTS ARE TIGHTER NOW THAN WHEN I STARTED! HMMM... LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE PUT YOURSELF ON THE SPOT, HONEYCHILE!



BACK AGAIN, MY DEAR—AND NOW, WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE RAIDERS TO GET HERE, PERHAPS I CAN PERSUADE THE PRETTY FRAULEIN TO BE A LITTLE MORE FRIENDLY!

KEEP AWAY FROM ME, YOU NAZI DROOP!



HOLD STILL, YOU LITTLE WILDCAT—YOU SHOULD FEEL HONORED THAT A GERMAN OFFICER PAYS ATTENTION TO YOU!



SHOUT YOUR PRETTY HEAD OFF, GELIEBTE—I'M AFRAID YOUR YANKEE BOY-FRIEND IS A BIT TOO FAR OFF TO...



CLOSE ENOUGH TO CLIP YOU, MY DEAR!



LOOKS LIKE I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO...

YANK—LISTEN!... NAZI PARATROOPS ARE DUE TO LAND HERE ANY MINUTE! THEY'RE GOING TO RAID GUERRILLA HEADQUARTERS AND KILL THE WHOLE STAFF!

FIGHTING MARINES

by FRANK TINSLEY



LIEUT. COLONEL HAROLD W. BAUER USMC



VOLUNTEERING TO PILOT A "WILDCAT" DURING THE GUADALCANAL FIGHTING, HAL BAUER DOWNED FOUR ZEROS AND DAMAGED A FIFTH IN ONE DAY'S FIGHTING... LATER, AFTER LEADING HIS SQUADRON IN AN OVERWATER FLIGHT OF MORE THAN 600 MILES, HE SIGHTED A FORCE OF JAP PLANES ATTACKING A U.S. DESTROYER... ALTHOUGH ALMOST OUT OF FUEL HE LED HIS MEN IN AN ATTACK THAT DESTROYED FOUR OF THE ENEMY PLANES.

MEAL OF HONOR

Dixie Dugan

BY HEVON AND STRIEBEL



NOPE, HE'S PAINTING

GOLLY, I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS TALENTED THAT WAY



FUNNY WE DON'T SEE WILBUR ANYMORE

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?



BUT THAT'S NO REASON FOR NOT AT LEAST CALLING ME UP

HE'S BUSIER'N A ONE-ARMED PAPER HANGER WITH THE ITCH—MAZIE BUMPED INTO HIM ON THE STREET THE OTHER DAY—SAID HE'S DOING QUITE WELL



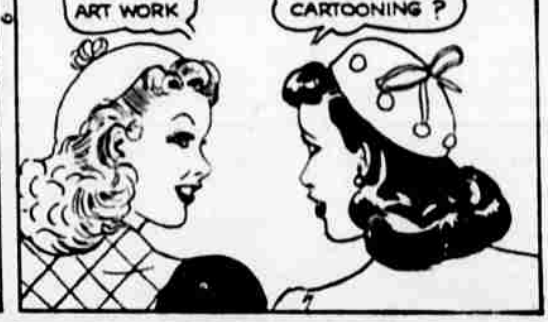
HE HAS A NEW JOB

OH REALLY? DOING WHAT?



WOULD YOU LIKE TO WATCH HIM WORK? HIS STUDIO ISN'T FAR FROM HERE

BY ALL MEANS!



ART WORK

CARTOONING?



THERE HE IS NOW

BUT WHAT'S HE DOING IN THE ALLEY?



DIXIE! LONG TIME NO SEE—JUST STEPPED OUT BACK FOR A SMOKE!

YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF NEGLECTING ME LIKE THIS!



ARE WE ALLOWED TO WATCH YOU WORK?

AB-SO-LUTELY! COME ON IN!



HE JUST LOVES HIS WORK



I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN

