




# Gasoline Alley

Afternoon Call






WELL, I ASKED  
FOR ACTION AN'  
THIS IS IT.

LET'S PICK OFF  
ALL BUT TWO.  
THAT'LL EVEN  
THINGS UP.

THEY'RE  
CHARGIN' US.  
WE'RE IN A  
BAD SPOT,  
DIXIE.

I GOT A DATE  
BACK IN MIS'SIPPI  
AN' I AIN'T  
BREAKIN' IT YET.



LOOK!  
WALLETS GOT  
A MACHINE GUN  
WORKIN'!

# GASOLINE ALLEY



# GASOLINE ALLEY

GOSH SARGE  
IT SEEMS  
AWFUL!

THAT'S  
WAR,  
WALLET.

THOSE BIRDS  
TRIED HARD ENOUGH  
TO DO IT TO US.

DUCK,  
FELLAS!

THE  
SARGE  
IS  
GONE!

# GASOLINE ALLEY





THIS HEINIE TRIED TO SHOOT US, SO WHAT? WE DOCTORED HIM UP. NOW, WHAT ARE WE GOIN' TO DO WITH HIM?

LEAVE HIM HERE TO THINK IT OVER. I RECKON, SARGE.

CAN'T WE TAKE HIM ALONG UNDER GUARD?

WE COULDN'T CARRY GRUB, WATER AN' GAS ENOUGH FOR THREE IN THE JEEP — SAY NOTHIN' OF FOUR.

WHAT WOULD HE DO FOR US, IF HE COULD? HE'D BUMP US OFF.

WE'LL BE WITH OUR FORCES IN A COUPLE OF DAYS, WON'T WE?

WE COULD TURN HIM OVER TO THEM AS A PRISONER.

HE'D BE SWELL COMPANY. HE'S GOT A DISPOSITION LIKE A HYENA, BUT HE DON'T LAUGH.

IF WE TOOK HIM, WE'D HAVE TO WATCH HIM EVERY MINUTE, NIGHT AN' DAY.

# GASOLINE ALLEY

LISTEN HERE, HEINIE, WE'VE WASTED A LOT OF FIRST AID DRESSIN' ON YOU. YOU MIGHT AS WELL TELL US WHERE THAT NAZI OUTFIT OF YOURS HANGS OUT.

NICHTS VERSTEHE.



WALLET! DIXIE! DO EITHER OF YOU BIRDS KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SAUERKRAUT LINGO?



OH, YEAH?



ALL RIGHT, IF YOU'RE THAT GOOD ON YOUR PINS GIVE US THE GOOSE STEP-LEFT-RIGHT-LEFT-



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RIGHT-



WALLET, THERE'S JUST ONE POINT IN FAVOR OF YOUR SCHEME TO TAKE THAT HEINIE ALONG WITH US. WE'RE GOIN' TO GET A GRAND RAZZBERRY FOR GETTIN' LOST ON THE DESERT.

ARE YOU TELLIN' US?



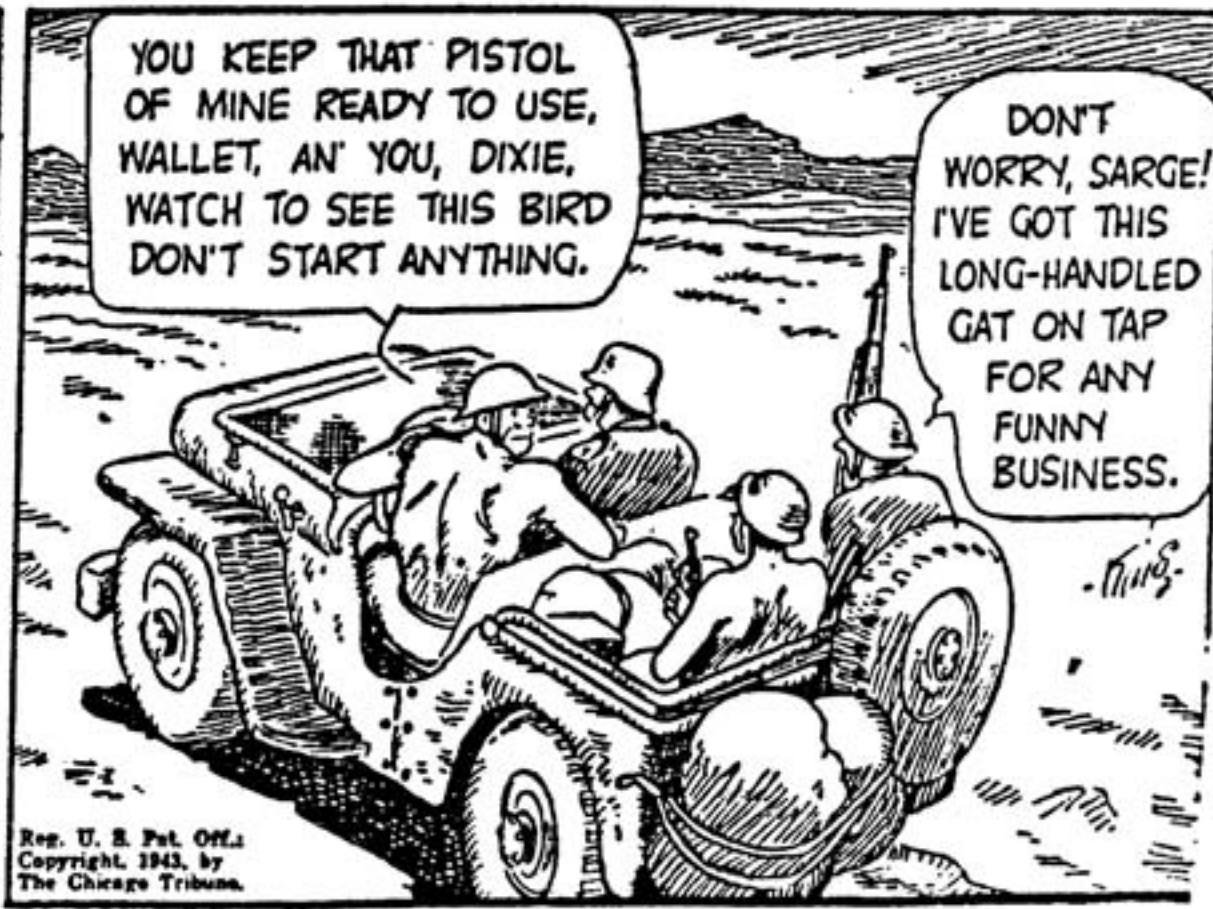
IF WE HIGH TAIL IT INTO SIDI GAZOOK TOTIN' A PRISONER WITH A COUPLE OF BULLET HOLES IN HIM, IT'LL TAKE THE EDGE OFF THEIR WELCOME.

YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, SARGE.



YOU KEEP THAT PISTOL OF MINE READY TO USE, WALLET, AN' YOU, DIXIE, WATCH TO SEE THIS BIRD DON'T START ANYTHING.

DON'T WORRY, SARGE! I'VE GOT THIS LONG-HANDLED GAT ON TAP FOR ANY FUNNY BUSINESS.



IT WAS YOUR IDEA, WALLET, TAKIN' THE HEINIE ALONG WITH US. NOW, WE'VE GOT TO SPLIT THE NIGHT INTO THREE WATCHES.

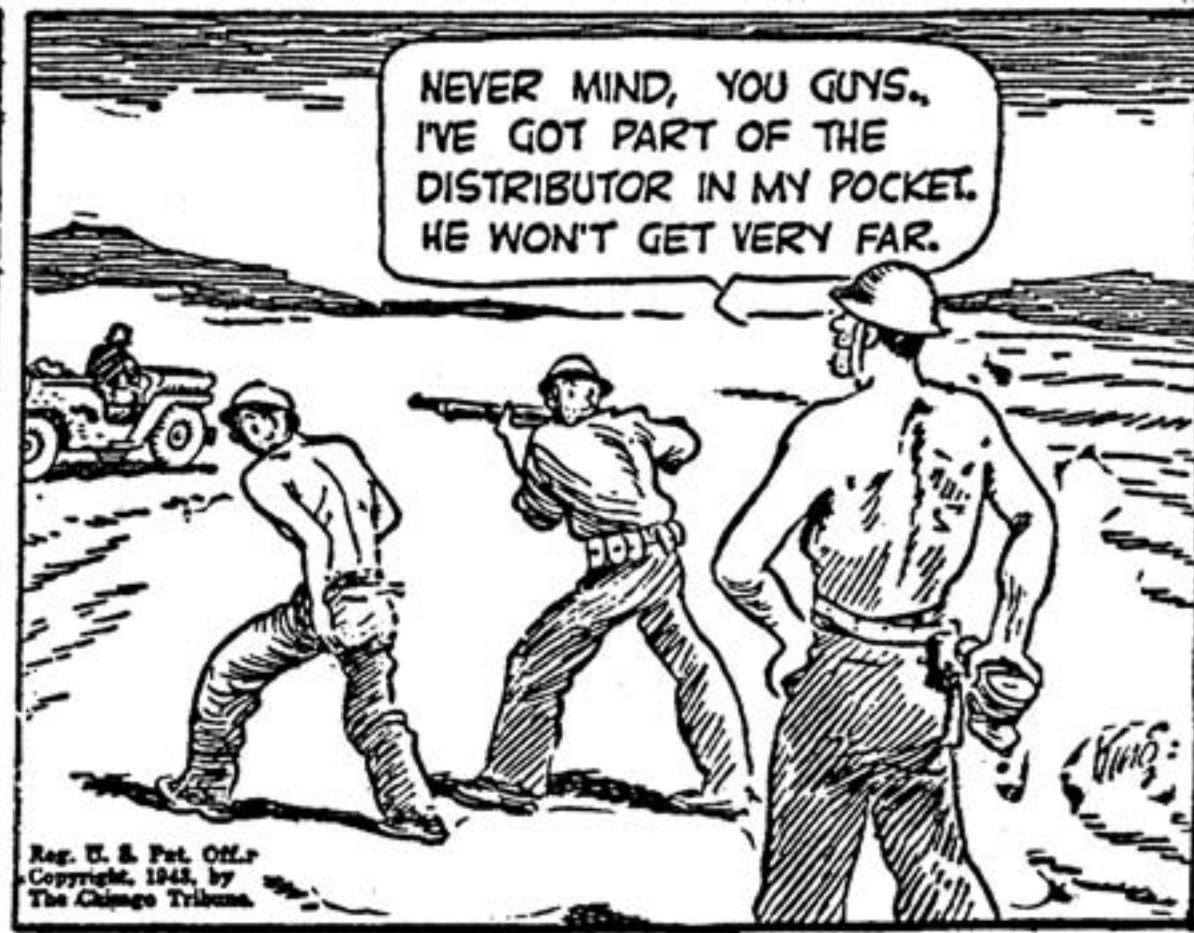
JUST THE SAME, SARGE, BRINGING IN A PRISONER WON'T BE SO BAD.

CAN'T WE TIE HIM UP AN' ALL GET SOME SLEEP?



LOOK! HE'S MOVED OVER AN' HE'S STEPPING ON THE STARTER!

ONE SIDE, WALLET! I'LL TAKE A SHOT AT HIM.



NEVER MIND, YOU GUYS., I'VE GOT PART OF THE DISTRIBUTOR IN MY POCKET. HE WON'T GET VERY FAR.

IF YOU ASK ME, WE'RE SAPS. WE SHOULD HAVE LET THAT HEINIE HAVE IT AN' LEFT HIM THERE, WHERE HE WOULDN'T BOTHER ANYBODY. IMAGINE SITTING UP AT NIGHT IN THE COLD SO ONE OF THE ENEMY CAN SLEEP.



I JUST WISH THAT BIRD WOULD GET UP AND START TO RUN. THEN IT WOULD BE ALL OVER AND I COULD HIT THE HAY FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT.



HE'D MURDER ALL OF US IN COLD BLOOD AND BEAT IT IN OUR JEEP IF HE'D GET HALF A CHANCE. BUT AT THAT, I THINK IT'S SENSIBLE TO BRING HIM IN TO HEADQUARTERS AS A PRISONER.



# GASOLINE ALLEY

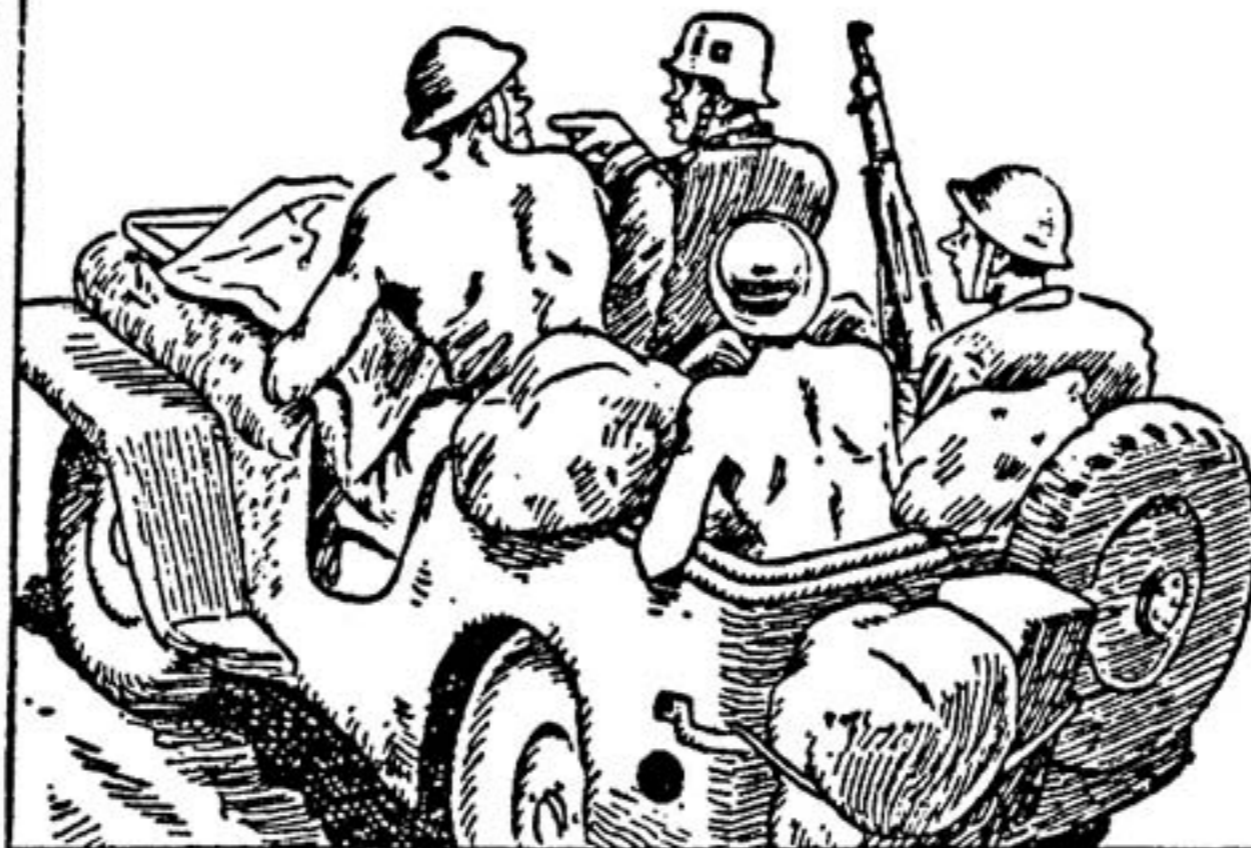
A FORK IN THE TRAIL, SARGE. DON'T YOU KNOW WHICH ONE TO TAKE?

NO, IT DOESN'T SHOW ON THE MAP.

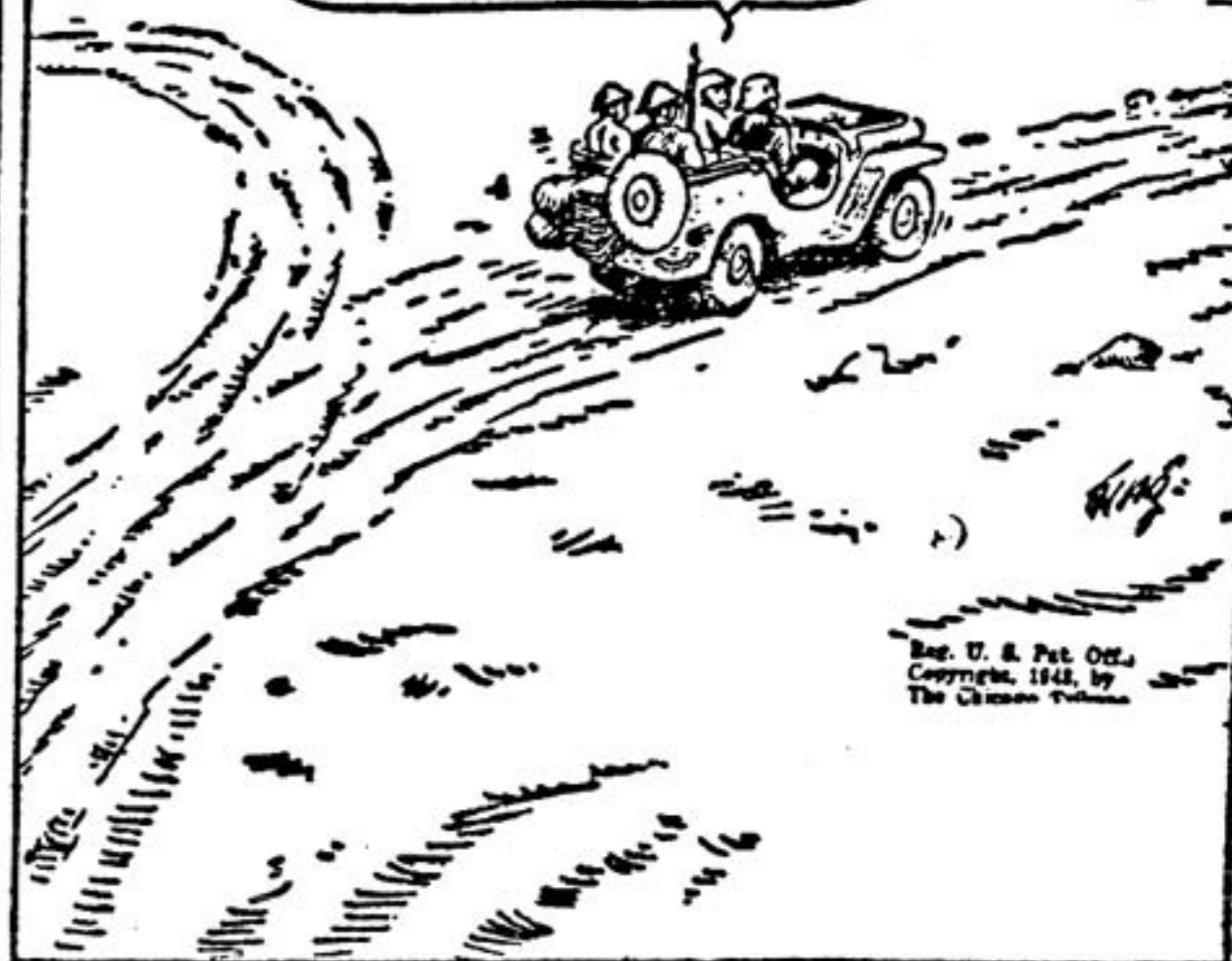


YOU PROBLY KNOW THIS DESERT, HEINIE. WHICH WAY TO SIDI GAZOOK?

GEHST DU DIESEN WEG.



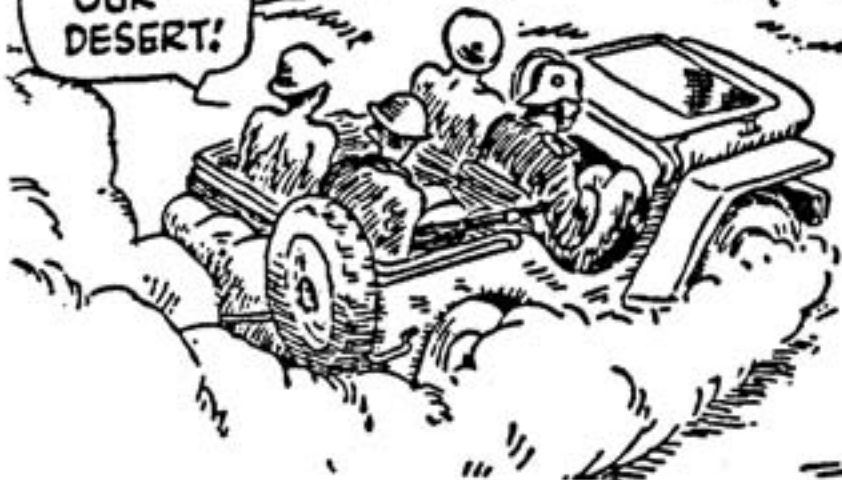
HEINE SAYS TAKE THE LEFT FORK. OKAY, WE'LL TAKE THE RIGHT ONE.



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LOOK, SERGEANT BLONEY! THERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE ON OUR DESERT!

I'LL SAY! WE'LL OOZE BEHIND THIS LITTLE RISE AN' SEE WHO THEY ARE.



WHAT DO YOU MAKE OUT, WALLET?



DIE SIND DEUTSCH! HIER, HIER, HIER!



SIT DOWN, YOU LUG, OR I'LL BASH THAT TIN CAN OF YOURS DOWN INTO YOUR I.Q., IF ANY.





THEY'RE BRITISHERS, SARGE!



HERE, DIX, TAKE OVER AN' SEE THAT THIS LUG STAYS PUT.

I'M SERGEANT BLONEY, LEFTENANT, AN' THIS IS CORPORAL WALLET. WE'VE BEEN LOST ON THE DESERT AN' ARE LOOKIN' FOR THE AMERICANS AT SIDI GAZOOK.



YOU'RE HEADED IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, SERGEANT. CAN WE DO ANYTHING FOR YOU?



WE COULD USE SOME WATER, SIR. OTHERWISE, WE CAN PULL THROUGH.

WE CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH THAT— AND EVEN A PACKET OR TWO OF CIGARETS. HAVE ONE?



# GASOLINE ALLEY



# GASOLINE ALLEY

A SWELL BUNCH OF  
PALS YOU HAD, HEINIE.  
THEY NEVER CAME BACK  
TO PICK YOU UP.



OH-OH,  
BULLETS.



HEY,  
YANK!

ALL HANDS UP. A  
MACHINE GUN IS TRAINED  
ON YOU. GET OUT OF  
THAT CAR.



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THIS IS A HECK OF A WELCOME  
TO HAND TO A BUNCH OF  
BUDDIES LOST ON THE DESERT!

WE WERE EXPECTIN' YOU  
AND YOUR OUTFIT, SERGEANT  
BLONEY, BUT WE COULDN'T TAKE  
ANY CHANCES.



SO YOU  
TOOK A FEW  
POT SHOTS  
AT US. NICE  
WORK, I'D SAY.

YOU DON'T MIND A FEW  
BULLETS ACROSS YOUR BOW.  
BESIDES, WHAT CAN YOU  
EXPECT, WITH A JERRY  
SITTIN' UP AS BIG AS LIFE  
IN THE FRONT SEAT?



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OH, THAT'S  
OUR PRISONER.  
I'LL TURN HIM  
OVER TO YOU.

NOTHING DOING. TURN HIM  
IN TO THE C.O. HE'S LOOKIN'  
FOR YOU AN' WHAT HE DOES  
TO THIS HEINIE IS NOTHING  
TO WHAT HE'LL DO TO YOU.



SO YOU'RE SERGEANT BLONEY WHO HAS BEEN CONDUCTING A SIGHT SEEING TOUR OF THE DESERT WITH A COUPLE OF COMPANIONS. BRING THEM IN. I'D LIKE TO MEET THEM.

YES, SIR. WE WERE LOST, SIR.

I COULD ONLY BRING CORPORAL WALLET, SIR. PRIVATE DIX IS GUARDING A GERMAN PRISONER WE BROUGHT ALONG.

A PRISONER? WHAT WAS HE, A HITCH-HIKER WHO WANTED A RIDE? I WANT TO SEE HIM.

'T WASN'T NOTHIN', WE WERE ATTACKED BY A MESS OF GERMAN TROOPS IN AN ARMORED CAR. WE SWUNG A TANK INTO ACTION AN' RUN 'EM OFFAN' JUST SAVED HEINIE HERE FOR A SAMPLE.



WELL, THE MAJOR  
TOOK HEINIE OFF  
OUR HANDS AND  
HE ISN'T OUR  
HEADACHE ANY  
MORE.

DID HE DRESS  
YOU DOWN,  
SARGE, FOR  
LOSIN' THE  
TRUCKS?

HE HAD ME ON  
THE CARPET FOR  
15 MINUTES. BUT  
HIS PRESSURE  
WENT DOWN AS HE  
BLEW OFF STEAM.

HE FINALLY  
SAID NOT  
TO LET IT  
HAPPEN  
AGAIN.

I HOPE  
THEY GET  
US BUSY  
RIGHT  
AWAY.

DON'T WORRY,  
CORPORAL  
WALLET.  
YOU'LL GET  
YOUR WISH.

ANYWAY, WE HAD  
A NICE CAMPIN'  
TRIP. SOME  
FOLKS PAY MONEY  
FOR JAUNTS  
LIKE THAT

WE WON  
OUR BATTLE  
AN' GOT A  
SWELL COAT  
OF TAN!

AND WE'RE  
BACK WHERE  
THERE'S CHOW,  
MOISTURE AND  
A BUGLER.

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SURE, THERE'S MAIL. IT CAME IN BY AIR TEN DAYS AGO, CORPORAL WALLET.

OH, BOY, SWELL!

LOOK, SARGE! FOUR LETTERS AND MY CHRISTMAS PACKAGE. I CAN'T WAIT TO OPEN 'EM!

THAT'S YOUR HARD LUCK. A SHIPMENT OF RIFLES HAS ARRIVED. TAKE TWO MEN OF YOUR COMMAND, MEANIN' DIX AN' YOU, AN' GET BUSY UNPACKIN' AN' CLEANIN' 'EM.

WE'RE OLD CAMPAIGNERS. WE AREN'T YARD BIRDS ANY MORE. WHY DO THEY HAVE TO PACK RIFLES IN GOO LIKE THIS, ANYWAY?

AN' CAN YOU BEAT SARGE PULLIN' HIS RANK ON US. AN' GETTIN' US INTO THIS GREASY MESS - WITH HIM IN THE PX, GOLDBRICKIN'!



NINA, DEAREST. I GOT FOUR LETTERS AND A CHRISTMAS PACKAGE WHEN I ARRIVED AT THIS CENSORED PLACE. THANKS A MILLION FOR THE GRAND SCARF YOU KNITTED FOR ME. THE LOVELY DESK CLOCK SITS HERE ON MY DESK AS I WRITE



I HAVE MISSED YOU TERRIFICALLY AS I WANDERED FROM CENSORED PLACE TO CENSORED PLACE DOING CENSORED THINGS. I'M INTERESTED TO KNOW YOU'RE WORKING AT THE RATIONING BOARD OFFICE -



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THERE'S ASSEMBLY CALL! I'LL HIDE THIS AND YOUR LETTERS IN MY BUNK UNTIL LATER, HONEY. SO LONG -





I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM SKEEZIX SINCE HE FIRST GOT TO AFRICA. I'M WORRIED SICK ABOUT HIM, JESSICA.

THEY ARE MOVING SO FAST OVER THERE, NINA, THEY DON'T HAVE TIME TO GET LETTERS OUT.



I KNOW THAT'S PROBABLY THE REASON, BUT I CAN'T HELP FEELING THAT POSSIBLY SOMETHING SERIOUS HAS HAPPENED TO HIM.

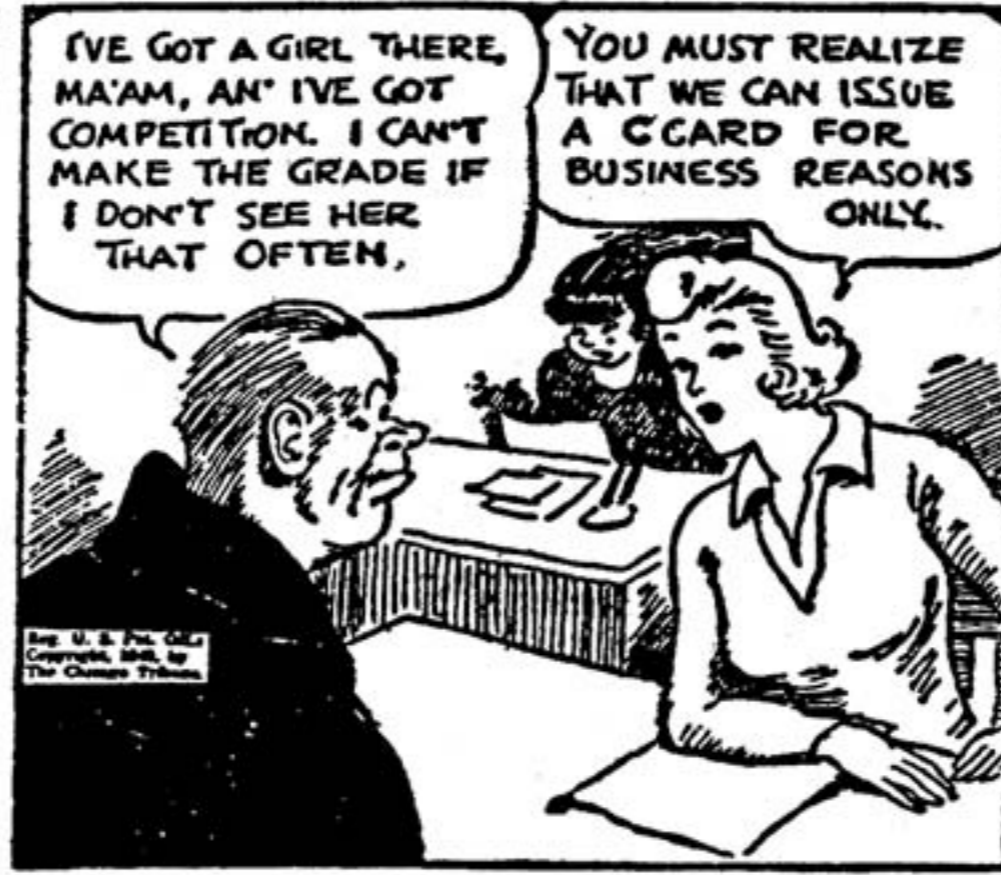
I'M IN THE SAME BOAT, DEARIE. I'VE HEARD FROM EDDIE AND GOOTCH BUT NOT A WORD FROM GEORGE OR AL OR BUSTER OR RAYMOND!



IS THIS THAT SO-CALLED RATION BOARD? THEN, WHY CAN MY NEIGHBOR GET CAS TO GO TO NIGHT CLUBS AND KENO GAMES AND I CAN'T EVEN GET TO WORK?

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YOU SAY YOU DRIVE 1000 MILES A WEEK WITH YOUR TRUCK. HOW MANY HOURS A DAY ARE YOU ACTUALLY DRIVING?

I'D SAY FOUR HOURS DRIVIN', THE REST LOADIN' AN' UNLOADIN'

MR. SNICK, YOU DRIVE 1000 MILES AND 24 HOURS A WEEK. DO YOU REALIZE YOU ARE OVER THE SPEED LIMIT EVERY MILE YOU DRIVE?

OH, IF YOU ARE GOING TO GET TECHNICAL, I'LL SETTLE FOR 500 MILES!

I KNOW THAT BIRD AND IF HE DRIVES 200 MILES A WEEK, I'LL EAT HIS TRUCK I'LL BE REASONABLE. I'VE GOT A CIGARET LIGHTER. YOU CAN JUST GIVE ME AN A CARD FOR IT.



I SURELY HOPE THIS BIRTHDAY LETTER TO SKEEZIX GETS TO HIM IN TIME. I KEEP THEM GOING HIS DIRECTION EVEN IF I DON'T GET ANY.



YOU'VE BEEN WRITING TO THAT SOLDIER BOY OF YOURS AGAIN, I'LL BET, NINA.

YOU'RE POSITIVELY CLAIRVOYANT, UNCLE DOC! I HAVE.



SKEEZIX IS OVER THERE RIGHT WHERE THINGS ARE HAPPENING, AND HE'S PROBABLY IN THE THICK OF IT.

THAT'S WHERE HE WANTED TO BE, BUT I WISH I KNEW MORE ABOUT IT.

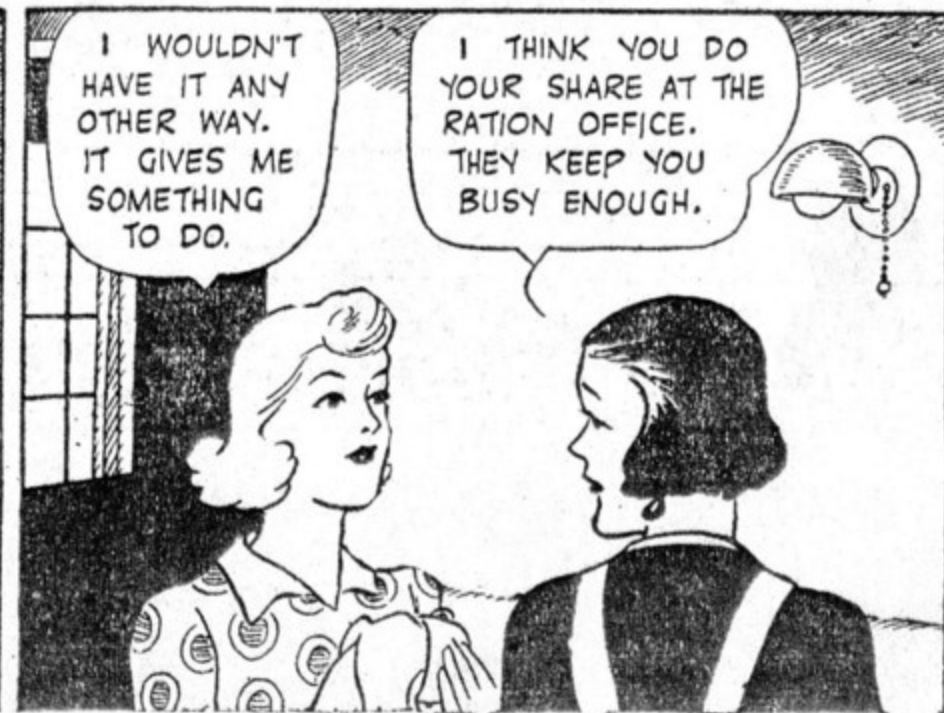


ANYWAY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM. IF ANYTHING WAS REALLY WRONG, YOU WOULD HEAR.

I KNOW, DOC. EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT, BUT I DO NEED TO BE REASSURED ONCE IN A WHILE BY SOME REAL FRIEND OF BOTH OF US, LIKE YOU ARE.

Gasoline  
ALLEY

Keeps  
Spirits  
Up





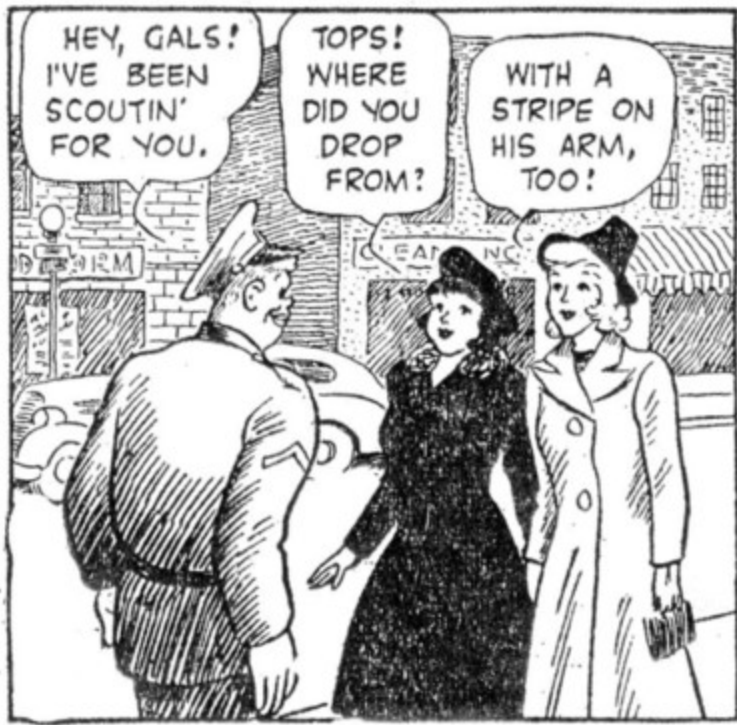
# Gasoline Alley

In a Way of Speakin'



ARE YOU THROUGH, NINA? LET'S GO SOMEWHERE WHERE WE CAN SIT DOWN AND CHEW THE FAT A WHILE.

THAT'S AN INSPIRATION, JESSICA.



HEY, GALS! I'VE BEEN SCOUTIN' FOR YOU.

TOPS! WHERE DID YOU DROP FROM?

WITH A STRIPE ON HIS ARM, TOO!



WHAT'S ONE STRIPE-A MAJOR?

NO, MY SWEET, I'M A PFC.

I HOPE THAT'S NOTHING LIKE AN AWOL.

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NOT AT ALL. I'M A PRIVATE FIRST CLASS, I'D HAVE YOU KNOW. LET'S GO SOMEWHERE AN' SHOOT THE BREEZE.

DON'T YOU GET ENOUGH SHOOTING IN THE ARMY?

YOU MUFFED IT, JESSICA. THAT'S SLANG FOR CHEW THE FAT.

YING

# Gasoline Alley

From  
the Gay  
Nineties



HOW DO YOU LIKE THE ARMY, TOPS?

I JUST EAT IT UP. THE FOOD AND LODGIN' FREE AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT GAS AN' FUEL OIL RATIONIN'



DON'T TALK SHOP. THAT'S WHAT WE WORRY ABOUT ALL DAY AT THE RATION BOARD.

THIS WOULD BE PERFECT IF SKEEZIX WAS HERE.

HE'S A LUCKY DOG. I'D LIKE TO BE IN AFRICA, WHERE HE IS.



C'MON, LET'S PUT SOME NICKELS IN THE JOOK BOX AN' DANCE.

THAT'S NO JOOK BOX, TOPS - THAT'S AN OLD-TIME COAL STOVE BACK IN CIRCULATION AGAIN.

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Gasoline  
ALLEY

Between  
the  
Lines



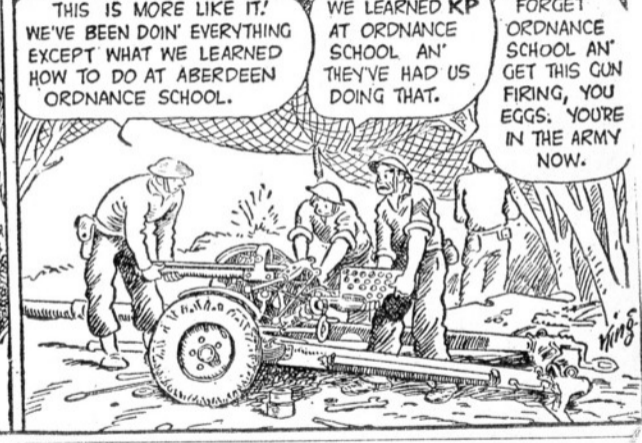
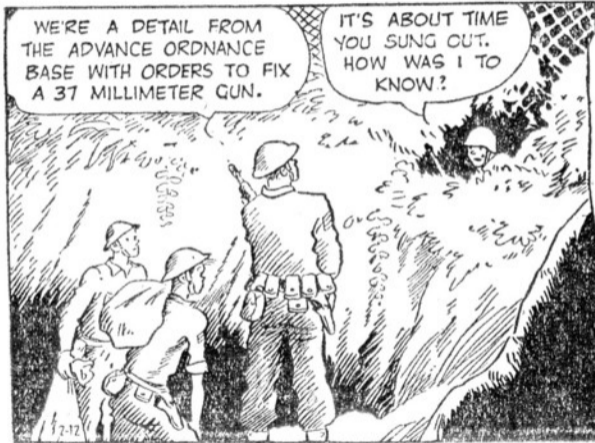




Gasoline  
ALLEY

Fixin'  
to Do It





Gasoline  
ALLEY

Coming  
Up



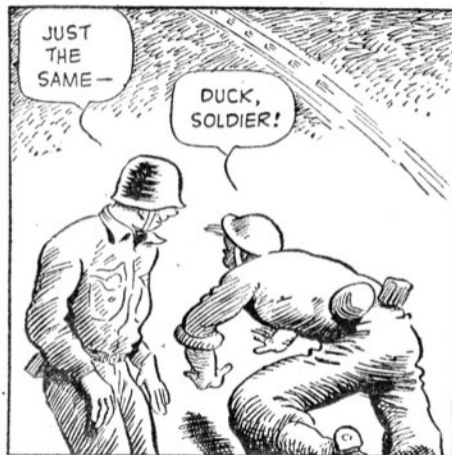






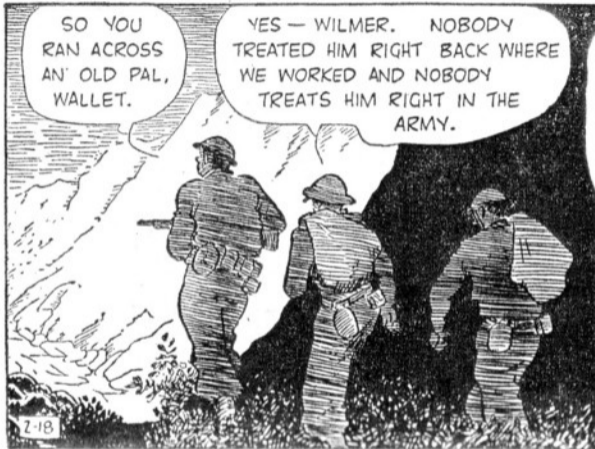
# Gasoline ALLEY

A  
Sample



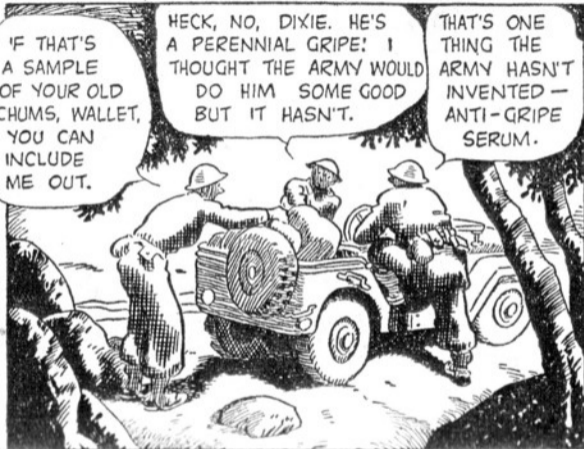
# Gasoline Alley

Shooting  
the  
Breeze



SO YOU RAN ACROSS AN' OLD PAL, WALLET.

YES — WILMER. NOBODY TREATED HIM RIGHT BACK WHERE WE WORKED AND NOBODY TREATS HIM RIGHT IN THE ARMY.



'F THAT'S A SAMPLE OF YOUR OLD CHUMS, WALLET, YOU CAN INCLUDE ME OUT.

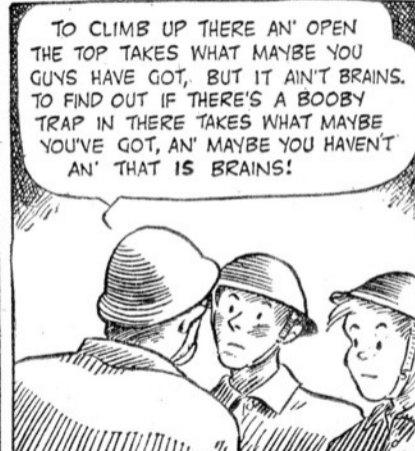
HECK, NO, DIXIE. HE'S A PERENNIAL GRIPE! I THOUGHT THE ARMY WOULD DO HIM SOME GOOD BUT IT HASN'T.

THAT'S ONE THING THE ARMY HASN'T INVENTED — ANTI-GRIPE SERUM.



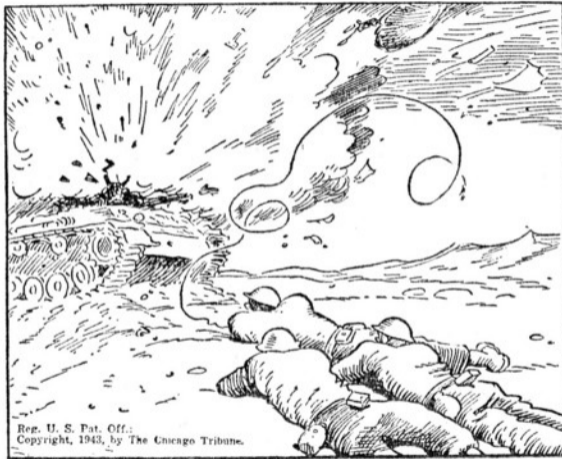
AND IT WOULDN'T BE THE ARMY WITHOUT ONE THING — AND THAT'S GRIPING.

LET'S MAKE A BET ON WHAT OUR NEXT JOB WILL BE WHEN WE GET BACK TO BASE — GUN, TANK OR SIX-BY-SIX.



# Gasoline ALLEY

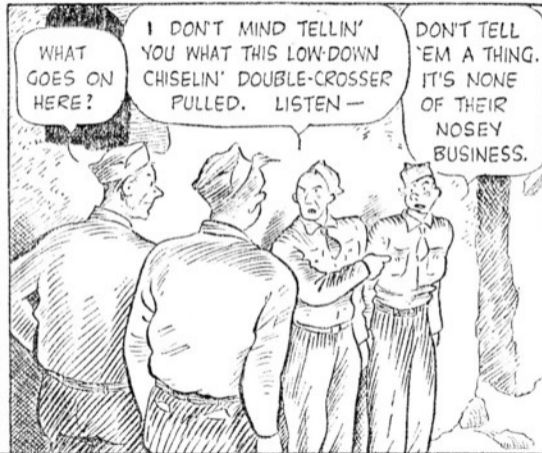
Speak  
Up



Gasoline  
ALLEY

One Day  
Pass





# Gasoline Alley

## Midnight Carols

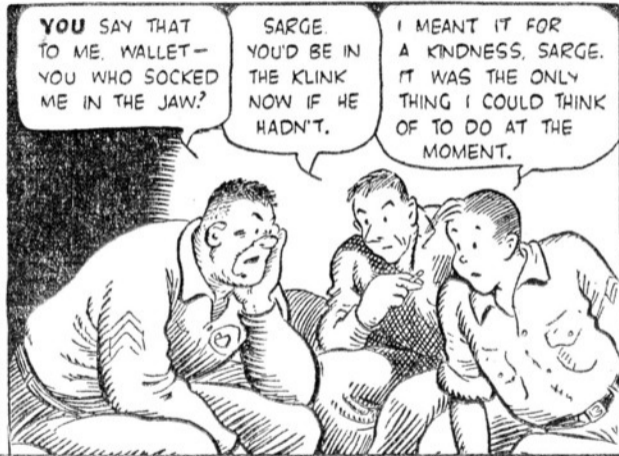












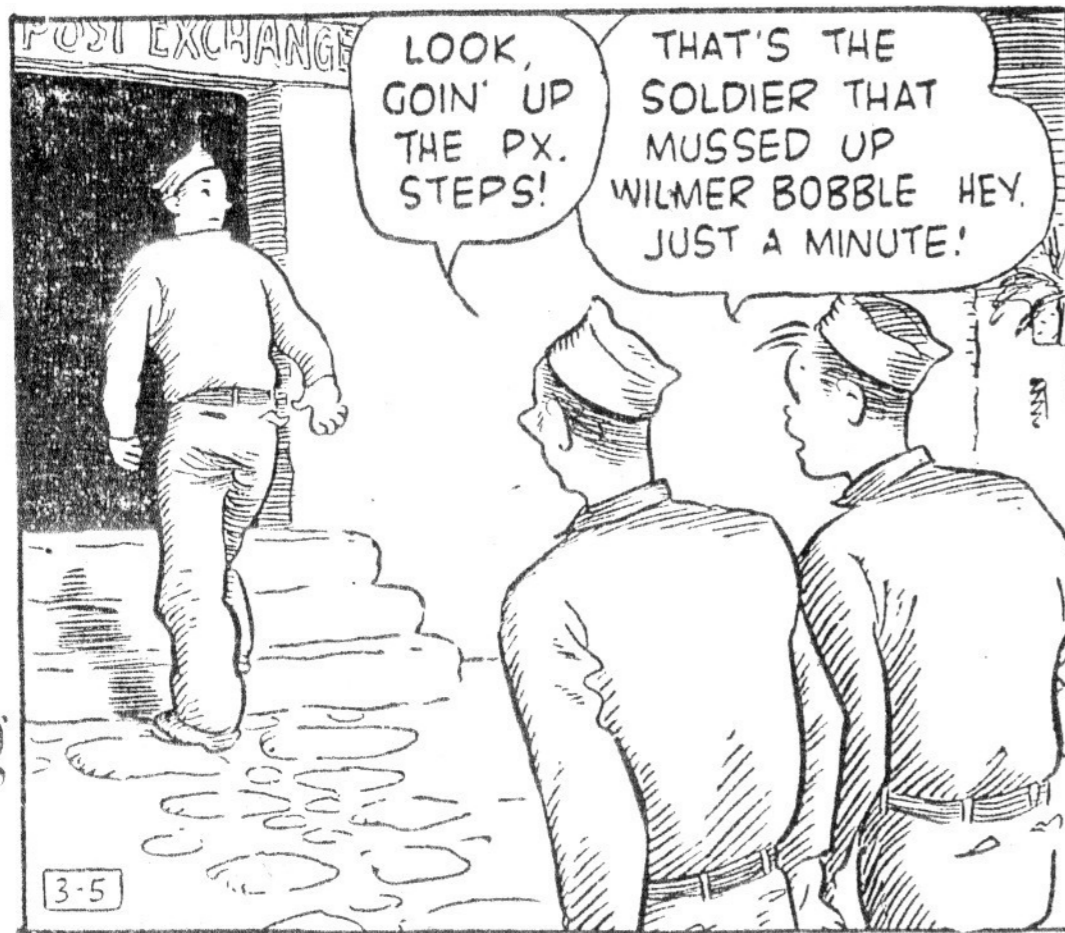






Gasoline  
ALLEY

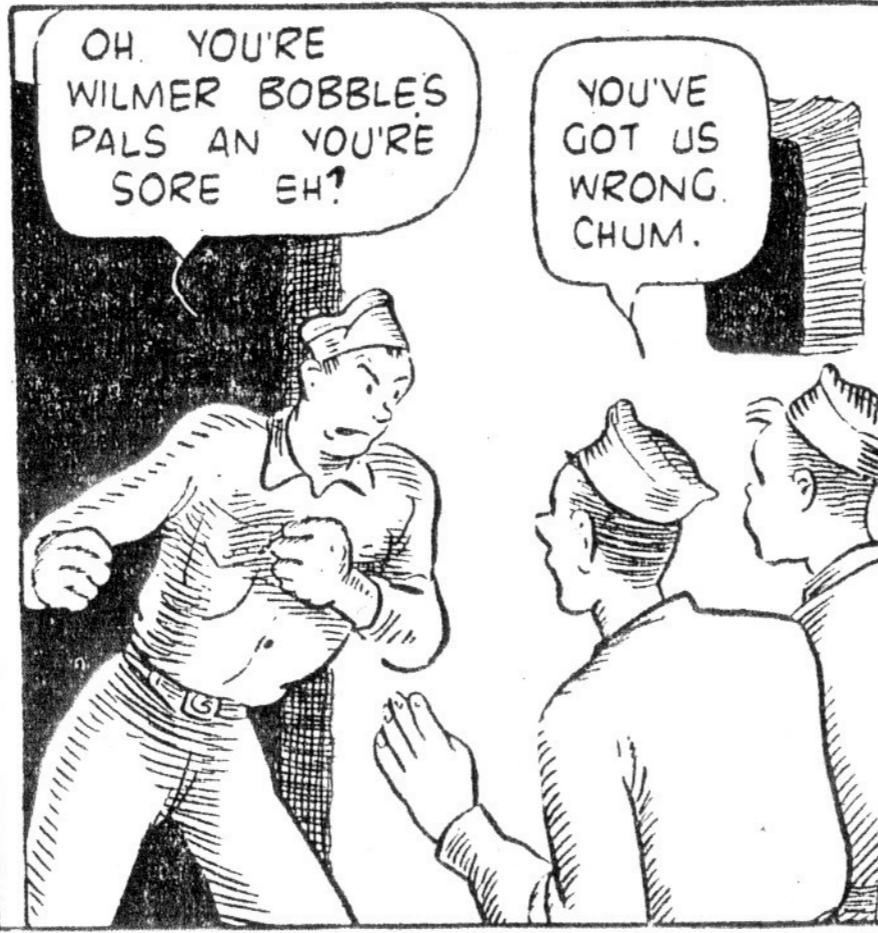
Wishful  
Thinking



LOOK, GOIN' UP THE PX. STEPS!

THAT'S THE SOLDIER THAT MUSED UP WILMER BOBBLE HEY, JUST A MINUTE!

3-5



OH, YOU'RE WILMER BOBBLE'S PALS AN YOU'RE SORE EH?

YOU'VE GOT US WRONG, CHUM.



WE AREN'T SORE. WE JUST WANT TO OFFER CONGRATULATIONS.

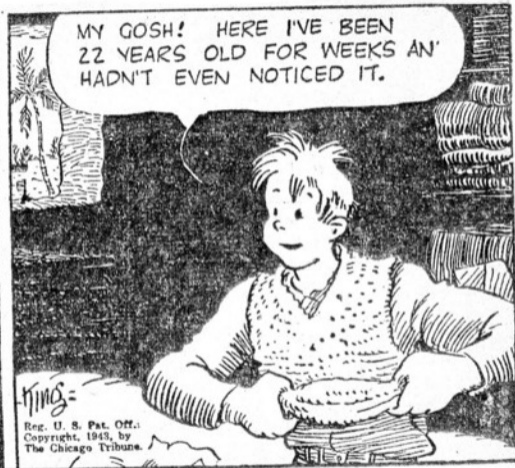
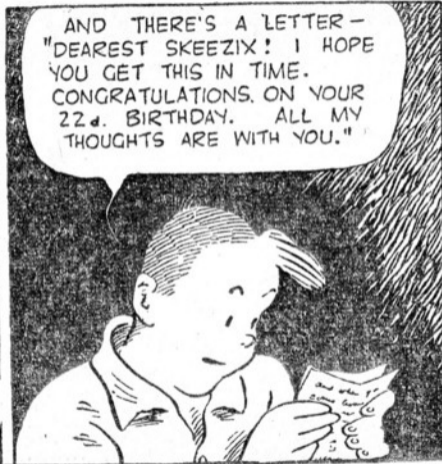
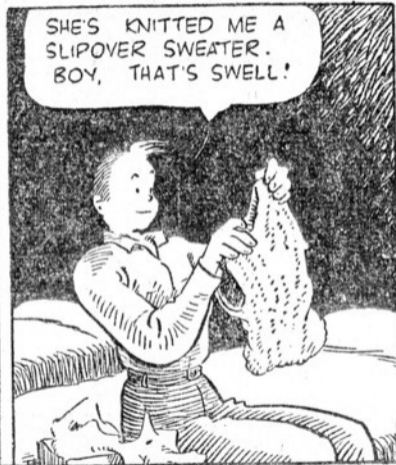
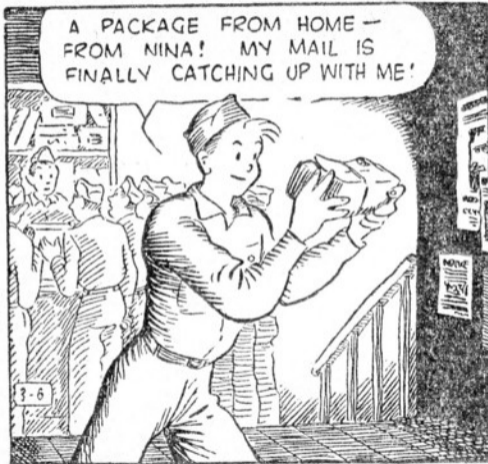
MAYBE YOU DON'T GO FOR WILMER, EITHER I WONDERED IF HE HAD THAT MANY FRIENDS - TWO!



I THOUGHT THE ARMY WOULD MAKE A MAN OF HIM BUT NOW I'M AFRAID HE'LL RUIN THE ARMY.

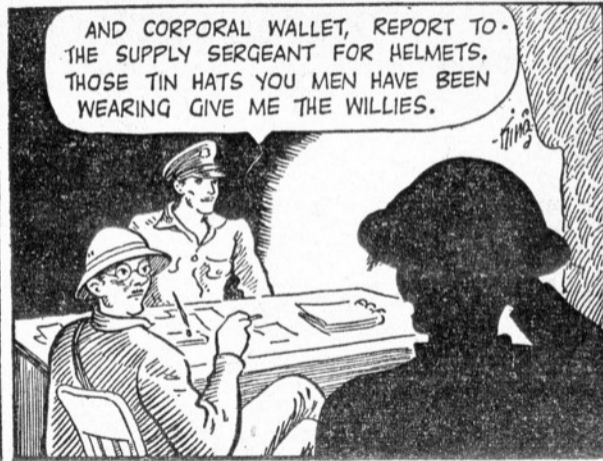
IT STARTED THAT WAY BUT YOU KNOW, THINK THE ARMY IS WINNIN' OUT!

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# Gasoline Alley

New Ones for Old



# Gasoline Alley

All-Aboard





CORPORAL WALLET, THAT LOOKS LIKE SOME ORDNANCE MATERIEL TO ME.

TWO OR THREE ABANDONED TRUCKS. WE'LL LOOK INTO IT, DIXIE.



3-13

WE SET DOWN OUR SPEEDOMETER READING AT THIS POINT AND AZIMUTH BEARING ON THE NEW OBJECTIVE.

SO WE CAN GET BACK HERE AND START FRESH AGAIN. I GET IT.



THESE ARE WORTH REPORTING. WE MIGHT EVEN GET ONE OF 'EM TRAVELING.

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King

AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF BOOBY TRAPS?

NOT HERE. THESE ARE INSIDE OUR TERRITORY AND THE JERRIES HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE AT THEM.



Gasoline  
Alley

Onward  
Yankee  
Soldiers



I WAS JUST LOOKING IN MY DIARY, WALLET. IT'S MARCH 15TH, OR MY NAME ISN'T SUNSHINE M'HAH!

MARCH 15TH? THAT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY TO ME, SUNSHINE.

THE IDES OF MARCH. SO WHAT?

3-15



THAT'S INCOME TAX DAY BACK HOME. MILLIONS OF FOLKS ARE HOT AND BOTHERED.

WE HAVE OUR TROUBLES, BUT THAT ONE HASN'T CAUGHT UP WITH US YET.

WE'RE A LONG WAYS FROM A TAX COLLECTOR OUT HERE.

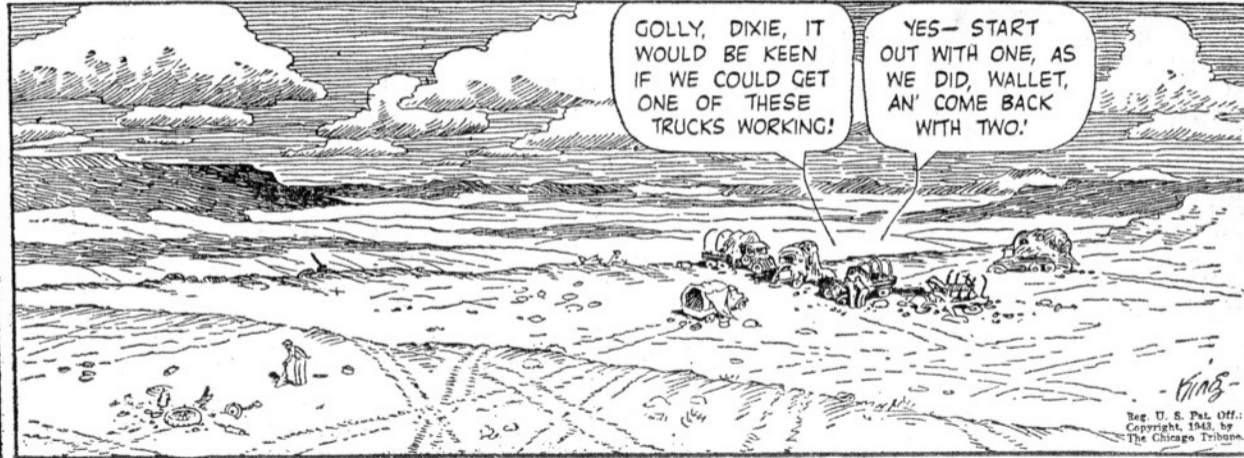
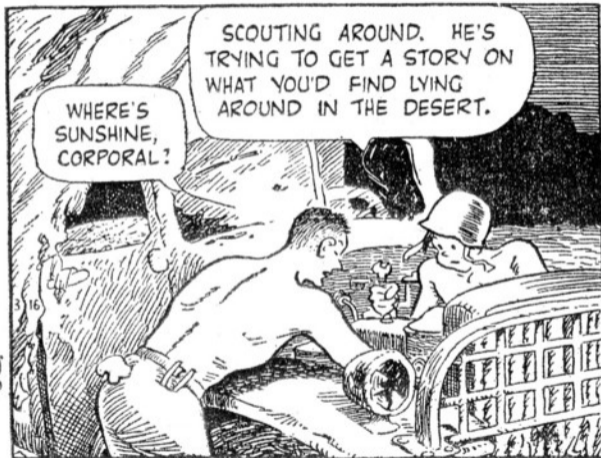


WHAT NEXT?

CHECK OVER THESE WRECKS, EH, CORPORAL?

YES. IF WE FIND ANYTHING RECOVERABLE, WE'LL REPORT ON IT.

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Gasoline  
ALLEY

Dig  
Yourself  
a Home





NOW, FOR  
A FIRE  
WE SCOOP  
UP SOME  
SAND.

YOU CAN'T  
BURN SAND,  
DIXIE

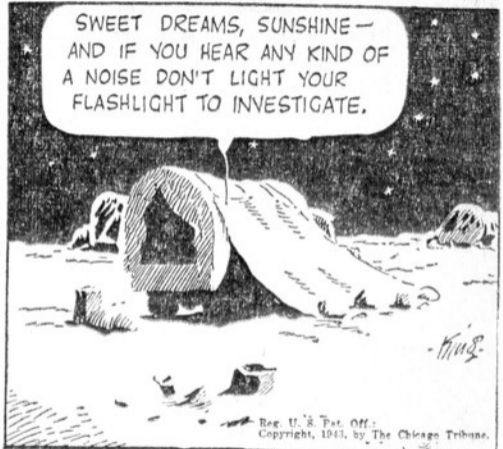
YOU CAN IF YOU  
SOAK IT WITH  
GASOLINE, SUNSHINE.

3-18



THIS IS THE  
BERRIES, IF THE  
GASOLINE  
HOLDS OUT.

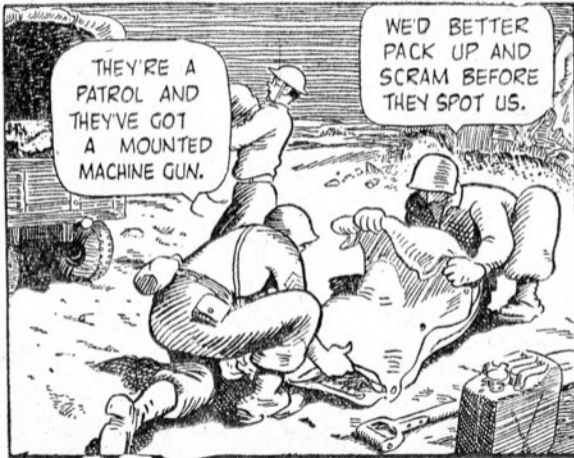
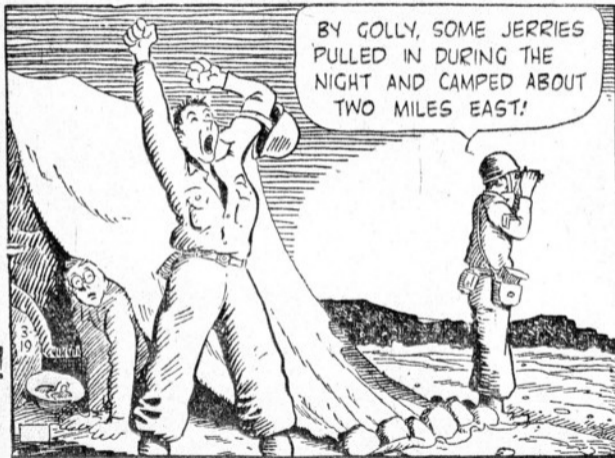
YOU CAN ALWAYS  
FIND GASOLINE AROUND  
JUNK EQUIPMENT, SUNSHINE,  
IF SOMEBODY HASN'T  
BEATEN YOU TO IT.



SWEET DREAMS, SUNSHINE —  
AND IF YOU HEAR ANY KIND OF  
A NOISE DON'T LIGHT YOUR  
FLASHLIGHT TO INVESTIGATE.

# Gasoline Alley

Good Morning!





THAT ENEMY PATROL  
THAT CAMPED 2 MILES  
AWAY HAS FOUND US—

ALL RIGHT,  
LET'S GET OUT  
OF HERE.

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3-20



AND THEY'RE BEATING  
IT AWAY FROM US,  
DIXIE!

WELL, IF THEY  
CLEAR OUT WE  
WON'T HAVE TO.



THEY SAW US  
MOVING AROUND—  
AND WITH ALL THESE  
TRUCKS THEY THOUGHT  
IT WAS A BIG  
PARTY.

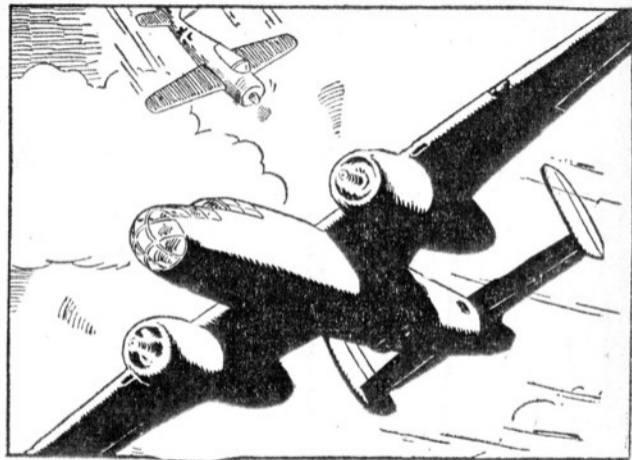
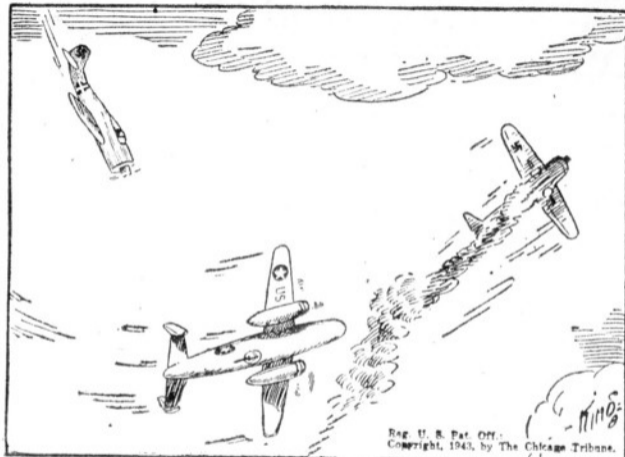
AND I WANTED  
TO SEE SOME  
ACTION!

WELL,  
WE'LL GO  
AHEAD WITH  
OUR JOB.

King

Gasoline  
ALLEY

Alone  
on the  
Desert



Gasoline  
ALLEY

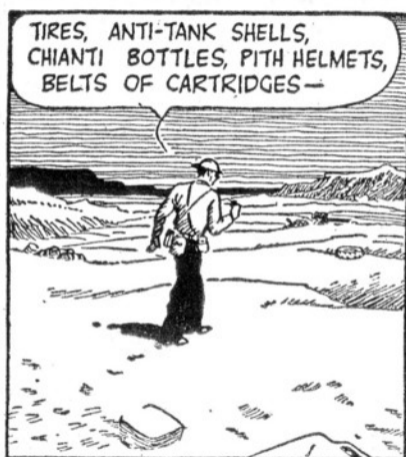
Down  
and Out



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Gasoline  
ALLEY

Wanted—  
a Good  
Yarn



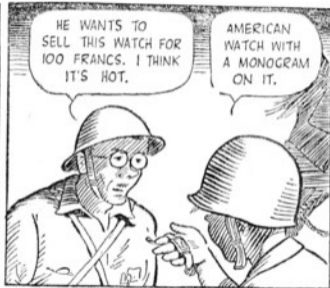
Gasoline  
Alley

Where,  
Oh  
Where?









# Gasoline Alley

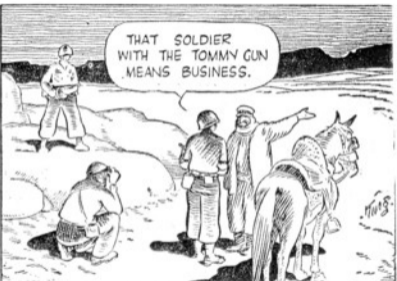
Putting on the Heat



SO YOU CANT UNDERSTAND ENGLISH. GET DOWN OFF YOUR HORSE!



THAT'S BETTER! NOW, I WARN YOU, YOU'D BETTER TELL US WHERE YOU GOT THIS WATCH.



THAT SOLDIER WITH THE TOMMY GUN MEANS BUSINESS.

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THE ARAB AGREES TO TAKE US TO WHERE HE GOT THE WRIST WATCH.

YES, AFTER A BIT OF PERSUASION.



THE INITIALS IN THE MONOGRAM ARE P. A. M. I'LL BET THERE'S A GOOD STORY IN THIS SOMEWHERE.

COULD BE.



WE'VE GOT TO KEEP OUR EYES PEELED. IT MAY BE AN AMBUSH.

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THAT ARAB  
CERTAINLY LED US  
TO SOMETHING.

HE PRACTICALLY  
ADMITTED THIS IS  
WHERE HE GOT  
THE WATCH.



I WONDER WHAT  
THOSE INITIALS  
P.A.M. STAND FOR

I HATE TO THINK OF  
IT, BUT I KNEW A FLIER  
BACK IN THE STATES  
BY THE NAME OF  
PETER A. MIST.



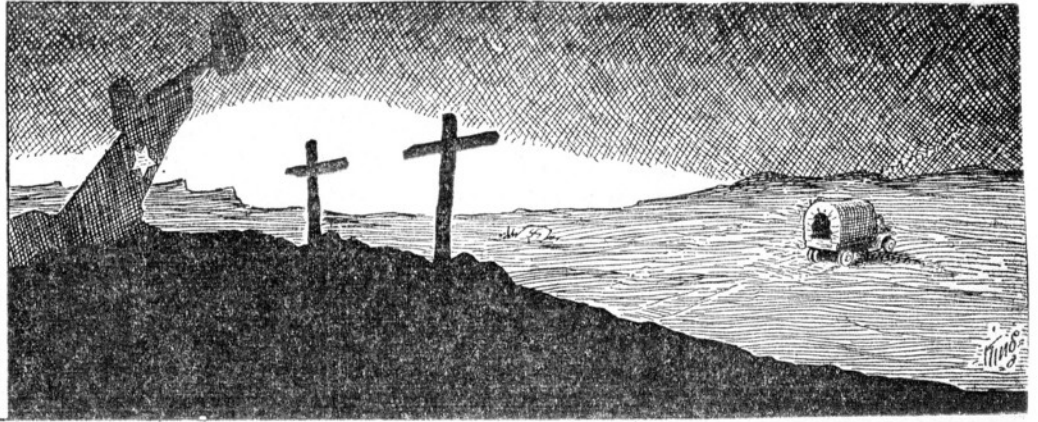
WHERE  
IS THAT  
ARAB?

I FORGOT  
ALL ABOUT  
HIM.

HE'S  
GONE!

THE LIFE OF THE ARMY  
SERIALS, BY THE CHIEF OF THE ARMY

WELL, WE'VE DONE ALL WE CAN FOR THEM.



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King



PETE MIST! JUST TO THINK I'D FIND HIM IN A CRACK-UP OFF HERE 60 MILES FROM NOWHERE!

HOW MANY MEN DO YOU THINK THERE ARE IN OUR AIR FORCE WITH INITIALS P. A. M.?

HUNDREDS, PROBABLY.

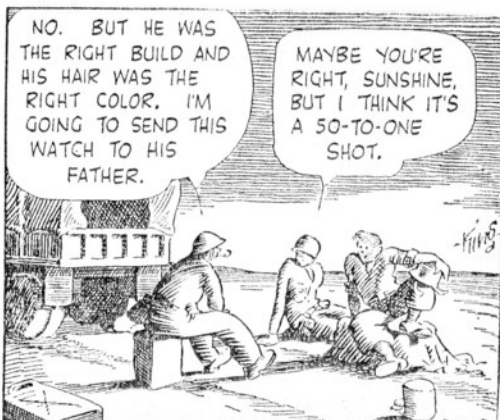
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4-3



JUST THE SAME, I HAVE A STRONG CONVICTION PETE WAS ONE OF THOSE TWO FLIERS WE LEFT UP ON THE HILL.

YOU COULDN'T IDENTIFY HIM.



NO. BUT HE WAS THE RIGHT BUILD AND HIS HAIR WAS THE RIGHT COLOR. I'M GOING TO SEND THIS WATCH TO HIS FATHER.

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, SUNSHINE, BUT I THINK IT'S A 50-TO-ONE SHOT.

Kings

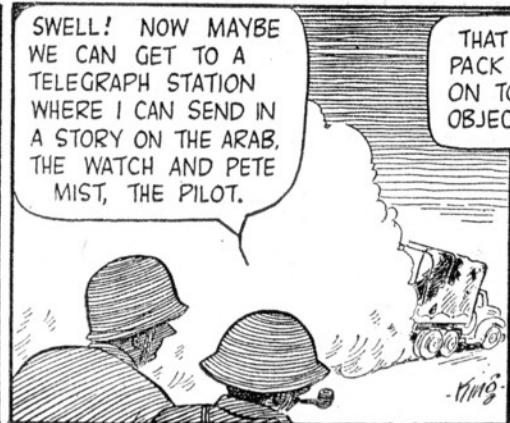


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4-5

**S**KEEZIX—  
PARDON US—  
CORPORAL  
WALLET,  
PRIVATE DIX AND  
SUNSHINE M'CHAY,  
WAR CORRESPONDENT,  
ARE BACK AT  
THE JOB OF  
REJUVENATING  
A KNOCKED OUT  
TRUCK.



ONE SIDE,  
YARD BIRDS!  
I'VE GOT HER  
TURNING OVER.

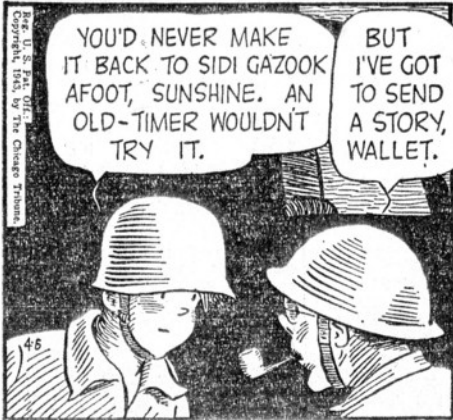


SWELL! NOW MAYBE  
WE CAN GET TO A  
TELEGRAPH STATION  
WHERE I CAN SEND IN  
A STORY ON THE ARAB,  
THE WATCH AND PETE  
MIST, THE PILOT.

THAT MEANS WE  
PACK UP AND MOVE  
ON TO OUR REAL  
OBJECTIVE, FELLOWS.



NOTHING DOING.  
I'LL HITCHHIKE  
BACK TO  
HEADQUARTERS  
FIRST.



YOU'D NEVER MAKE IT BACK TO SIDI GAZOOK AFOOT, SUNSHINE. AN OLD-TIMER WOULDN'T TRY IT.

BUT I'VE GOT TO SEND A STORY, WALLET.

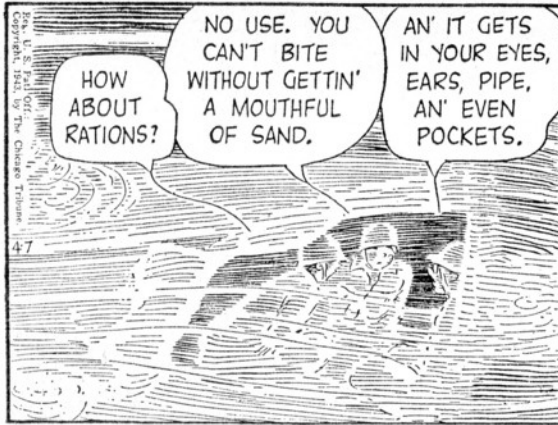


BESIDES, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A SANDSTORM—LOOK!



WE CAN'T MOVE IN THIS STUFF. WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE CAMP AS BEST WE CAN.

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HOW ABOUT RATIONS?

NO USE. YOU CAN'T BITE WITHOUT GETTIN' A MOUTHFUL OF SAND.

AN' IT GETS IN YOUR EYES, EARS, PIPE, AN' EVEN POCKETS.

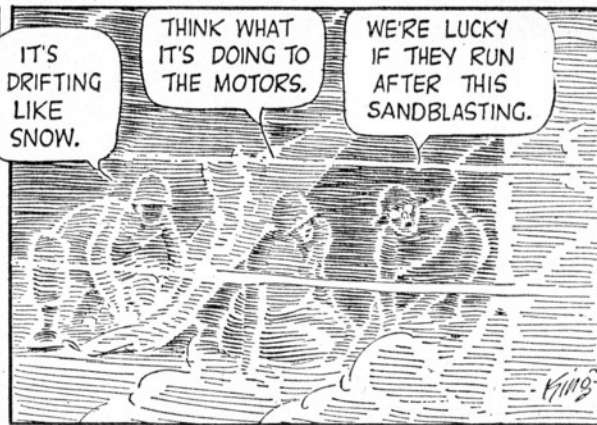
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JUST TRY TO BREATHE AND WAIT FOR IT TO STOP.

IF YOU WANT A SHAVE, STICK YOUR CHIN OUT FOR 30 SECONDS.



IT'S DRIFTING LIKE SNOW.

THINK WHAT IT'S DOING TO THE MOTORS.

WE'RE LUCKY IF THEY RUN AFTER THIS SANDBLASTING.

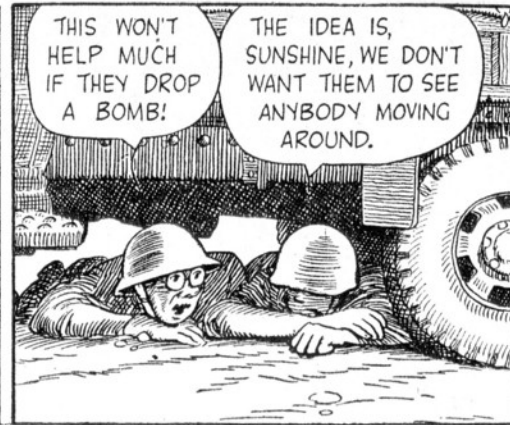
King

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HEINIES!  
GET OUT AND  
GET UNDER!



THIS WON'T  
HELP MUCH  
IF THEY DROP  
A BOMB!

THE IDEA IS,  
SUNSHINE, WE DON'T  
WANT THEM TO SEE  
ANYBODY MOVING  
AROUND.



WITH NO SIGN OF LIFE,  
A COUPLE OF TRUCKS  
LOOK JUST LIKE A LOT  
OF OTHER JUNK ROTTING  
ON THE DESERT.

ANYWAY, THEY'RE  
GONE AND THEY,  
DIDN'T BOTHER  
WITH US!



NOW WE'RE OFF TO CHECK UP ON SOME OF OUR ABANDONED TANKS, SUNSHINE.

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IF YOU HAD A RADIO TRANSMISSION OUTFIT, I COULD SEND IN MY PETE MIST STORY.

YES, IF.



ANYWAY, HERE WE ARE AT OUR ORIGINAL OBJECTIVE.

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AN ARAB'S EFFORT TO  
SELL A WATCH OFF ON THE  
AFRICAN DESERT HAS LED  
TO THE DISCOVERY OF THE  
FATE OF ONE OF OUR BEST  
OVERSEAS PILOTS - PETER A. MIST.



I'M GETTING RESTLESS,  
WALLET. I'VE ABOUT  
DECIDED TO STRIKE OUT  
FOR SIDI GAZOOK  
ON FOOT.

YOU DO,  
SUNSHINE, AND  
YOU'LL GET A  
PATCH ON THE  
SEAT OF YOUR  
PANTS.



THAT'S  
JUST WHAT  
WILL HAPPEN  
TO YOU,  
PAL.

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN—  
A PATCH ON  
MY SEAT?

THAT'S AFRICAN  
FOR GETTING  
CAPTURED BY  
THE HEINIES.



CORPORAL WALLET, WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY TAKING THE SALVAGED TRUCK BACK TO HEADQUARTERS, NOW?

NO, SUNSHINE, I COULDN'T AUTHORIZE IT

WHY NOT? IT WOULD BE OFFICIAL BUSINESS IF I REPORTED PETE MIST'S DEATH IN THE PLANE.

YOU COULD BREAK DOWN AND STARVE OR GET LOST AND CURL UP OF THIRST.

SAY, THERE ARE RADIO TRANSMITTERS IN THESE TANKS. WHY CAN'T I SEND IN MY STORY ON THEM?

THEY'RE PROBABLY SHOT. ANYWAY, THE BATTERIES ALL ARE.

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HOW DO YOU BIRDS THINK YOU ARE GOING TO FIX UP ONE OF THESE TANKS? HOW WILL YOU GET PARTS?

BY CANNIBALIZING.



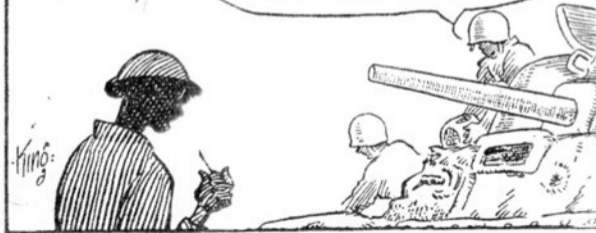
WHAT THE HECK IS CANNIBALIZING?

THE SAME PARTS AREN'T SHOT UP IN EACH TANK. SO WE TAKE GOOD PARTS FROM THE OTHERS AND INSTALL THEM IN THIS ONE.



AND JUNK THE BUSTED ONES.

NO. WE PUT THE SHOT ONES WHERE WE GET THE GOOD ONES FROM. THEN IF THE OTHER TANKS ARE SALVAGED LATER, IT'S BETTER TO REBUILD OLD PARTS THAN WAIT MONTHS FOR NEW ONES.



King



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I HATE IT, WALLET, BUT I MUST WRITE PETE MIST'S FATHER AND SEND HIM HIS SON'S WATCH.

I KNOW, SUNSHINE.



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DEAR MR. MIST: I AM EXTREMELY SORRY TO HAVE TO INFORM YOU THAT I HAPPEN TO KNOW—



HECK, THAT'S NO GOOD!



DEAR MR. MIST: THOUGH NO DOUBT YOU KNOW THAT YOUR SON IS MISSING IN ACTION, I FEEL THAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO HEAR OF HIS VALIANT END AND THE PLACE OF HIS BURIAL.



King

4-15  
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I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T HAVE TIED UP WITH THIS OUTFIT IF I'D KNOWN I COULDN'T GET AWAY. I WISH I HAD MY DOG ALONG.



I'VE GOT THE MAKIN'S OF ONE GOOD STORY, BUT WHAT'S A STORY IF YOU CAN'T TELL IT? I SHOULD BE DIGGING UP ONE A DAY.



LOOK WHAT THE WIND HAS PARTIALLY UNCOVERED— LAID IN ROWS LIKE CORN HILLS! THE CORPORAL MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN THAT.



-TING-

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THEY'RE LAID IN  
EVEN ROWS A FEW  
FEET APART.

THERE'S JUST  
ONE ANSWER  
TO THAT.

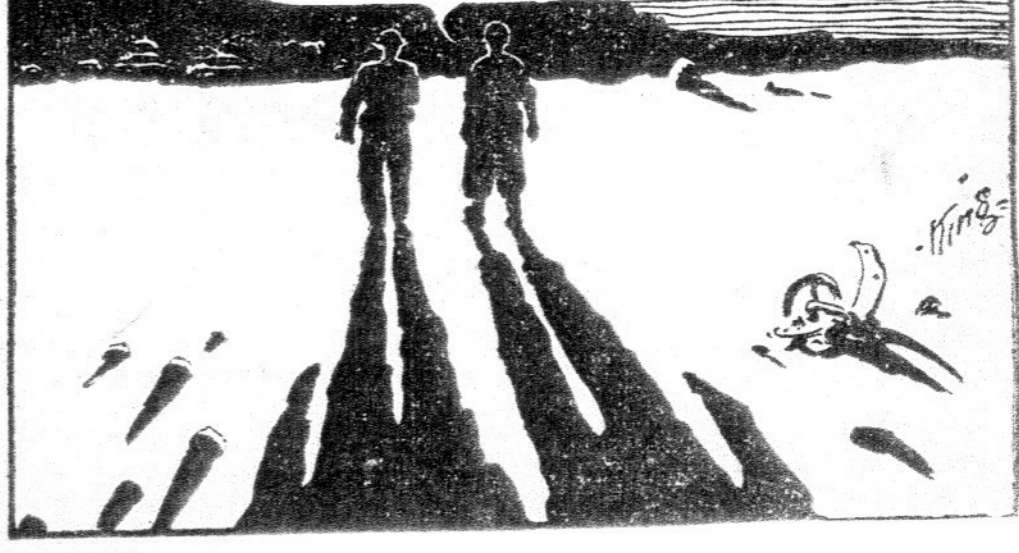


A LAND MINE FIELD! ANOTHER  
REASON YOU SHOULDN'T TAKE  
THE SPARE TRUCK AND GO  
BACK TO HEADQUARTERS.

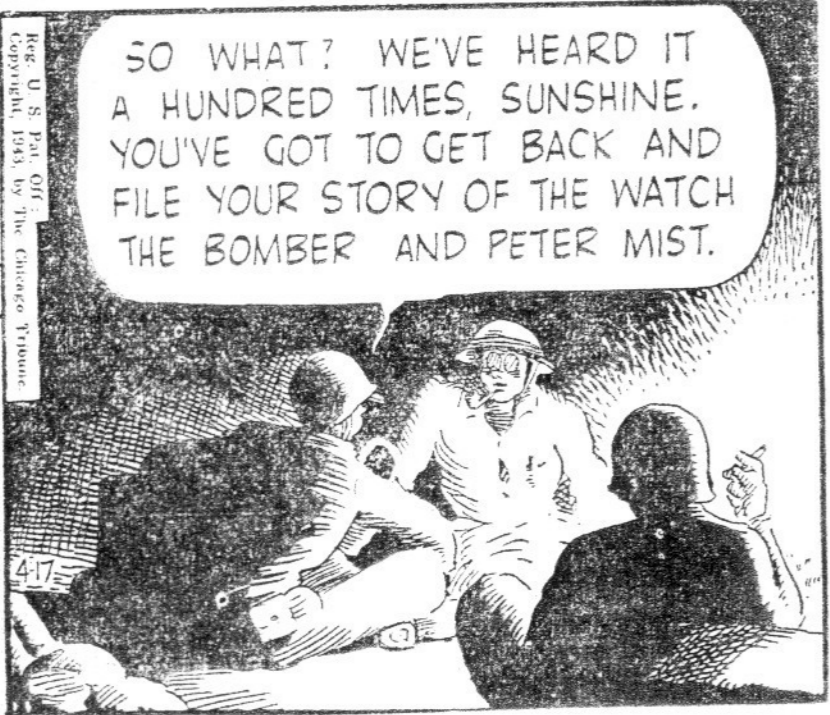
I WOULDN'T  
BE SO DUMB AS  
TO TRY TO DRIVE  
OVER A MINE  
FIELD. I'D GO  
AROUND IT.



YOU WERE IN LUCK TO SEE  
THIS ONE. YOU HAVE TO PROD  
FOR MOST OF THEM WITH WIRES.



SO WHAT? WE'VE HEARD IT  
A HUNDRED TIMES, SUNSHINE.  
YOU'VE GOT TO GET BACK AND  
FILE YOUR STORY OF THE WATCH  
THE BOMBER AND PETER MIST.



LOOK!



PETE MIST!



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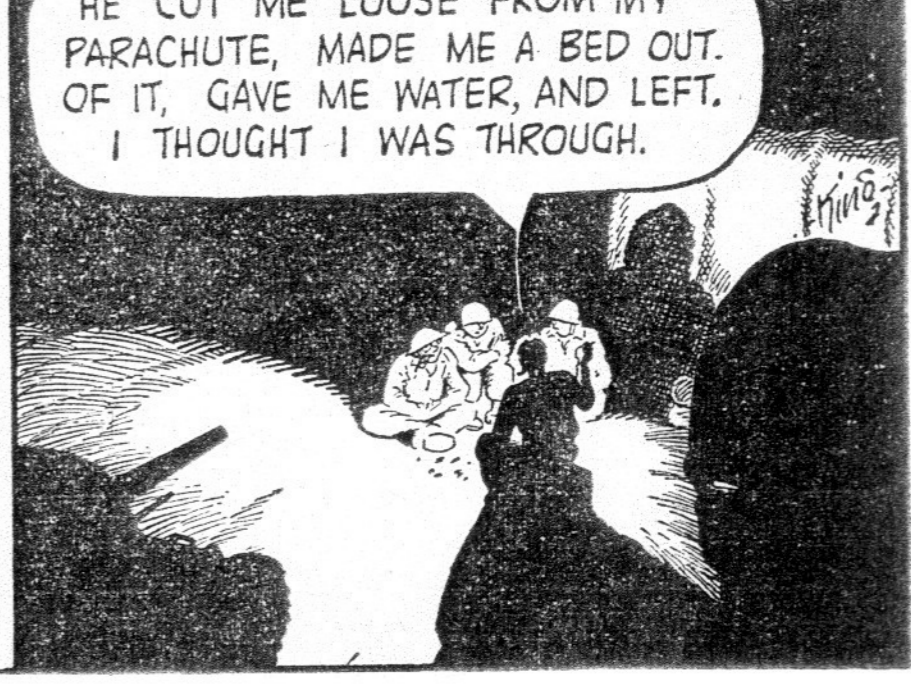
PETE MIST, WE HAD YOU DEAD AND BURIED BACK ON THE DESERT DAYS AGO.

AND I HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT YET WHETHER YOU'VE MADE ME A GOOD STORY OR SPOILED ONE BY SHOWING UP.



WHAT HAPPENED?

I BAILED OUT FROM 500 FEET AND MUST HAVE LANDED PRETTY HARD. WHEN I WOKE UP, AN ARAB WAS BENDING OVER ME.



HE CUT ME LOOSE FROM MY PARACHUTE, MADE ME A BED OUT OF IT, GAVE ME WATER, AND LEFT. I THOUGHT I WAS THROUGH.

I LAY ALL NIGHT ALONE ON THE DESERT. AS THE ARAB HAD LEFT ME. I EXPECTED TO STAY THERE AND DIE.



BUT AT DAWN, HE RETURNED WITH FOOD AND AN EXTRA MOUNT, AND MY COURAGE REVIVED.



WITH MUCH DIFFICULTY, HE GOT ME MOUNTED ON THE OTHER HORSE—

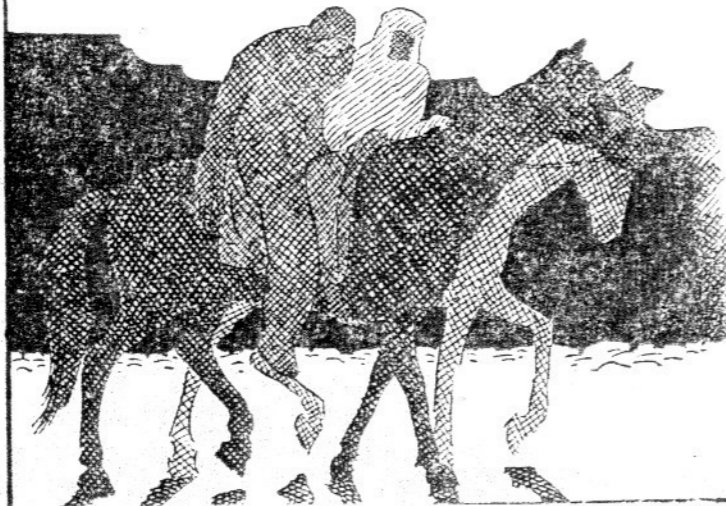


AND RODE WITH ME TOWARD THE EAST ACROSS THE DESERT. I WAS TO BE A GERMAN CAPTIVE, I FIGURED.

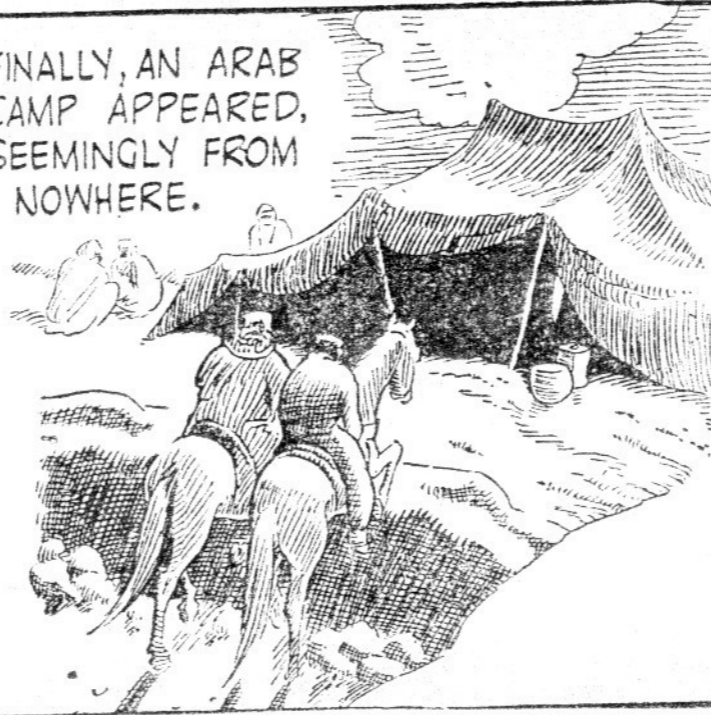


YETE MIST TELLS HIS STORY OF BAILING OUT FROM A PLANE WHICH CRACKED UP IN THE DESERT, AND BEING FOUND UNCONSCIOUS BY AN ARAB.

I HAD NO IDEA WHERE WE WERE GOING, AND IT SEEMED AS IF OUR JOURNEY WOULD NEVER END.



FINALLY, AN ARAB CAMP APPEARED, SEEMINGLY FROM NOWHERE.



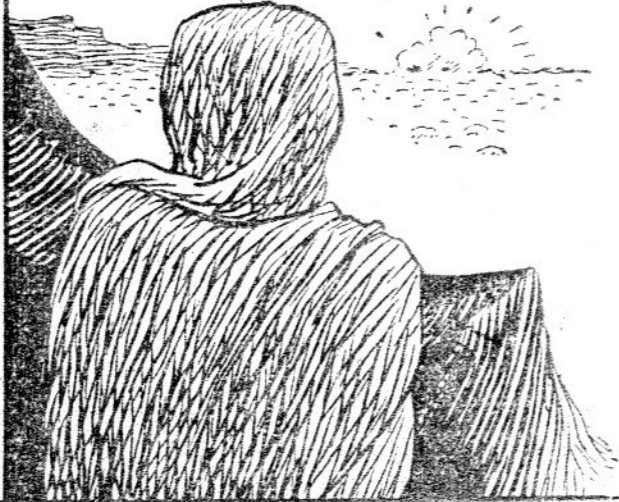
I WAS MADE COMFORTABLE AND GIVEN FOOD AND WATER.



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PETER MIST  
CONTINUES  
TO TELL  
OF HIS  
RECUPERATING  
IN A  
DESERT  
CAMP  
AT THE  
HANDS OF  
FRIENDLY  
ARABS.

ONE DAY, A GERMAN  
PATROL WAS SIGHTED  
APPROACHING FROM THE  
EAST



I WAS HURRIED AWAY TO A  
SHALLOW RAVINE AND CONCEALED  
IN AN UNDERCUT  
BANK.



THE GERMANS  
LOOKED THROUGH AND  
ABOUT THE CAMP, EVEN  
THE RAVINE, BUT THEY  
MISSED FINDING ME.





GASOLINE ALLEY — TUFFING THE JERKIES

AFTER I HAD RECUPERATED SUFFICIENTLY, I TRIED TO CONVERSE WITH THE ARAB IN THE FEW FRENCH WORDS I KNOW.

I LEARNED THAT HE COULD GET 1000 FRANCS BOUNTY BY TURNING ME OVER TO THE GERMANS.

HE WAS FRIENDLY AND I DOUBTED THAT HE'D DO IT. BUT I MADE A DICKER WITH HIM AND HE AGREED NOT TO.



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# GASOLINE ALLEY — CONTACT

PETER MIST, CRACKED-UP AVIATOR, TELLS THE REST OF HIS STORY OF HIS ADVENTURE WITH THE ARAB.

4-24

WHEN I WAS WELL ENOUGH TO RIDE AGAIN, WE MOUNTED HORSES AND STARTED WESTWARD.



THE ARAB AGREED TO TAKE ME TO A PLACE HE KNEW WHERE THERE WERE AMERICANS.



AND HERE I AM!



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HERE'S YOUR WATCH, PETE.  
YOUR STORY OF THE ARAB  
DOESN'T EXPLAIN HOW HE  
GOT IT.

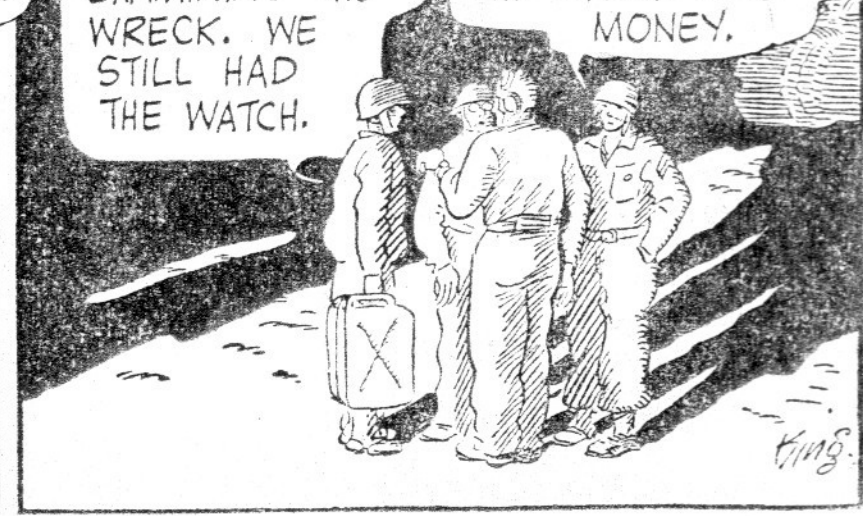
I GAVE IT TO  
HIM. HOW DID  
YOU GET IT,  
SUNSHINE?

AN ARAB WANTED TO SELL  
IT TO ME FOR 100 FRANCS.  
CORPORAL WALLET MADE HIM  
LEAD US TO WHERE HE GOT  
IT. HE TOOK US TO YOUR  
WRECKED PLANE.

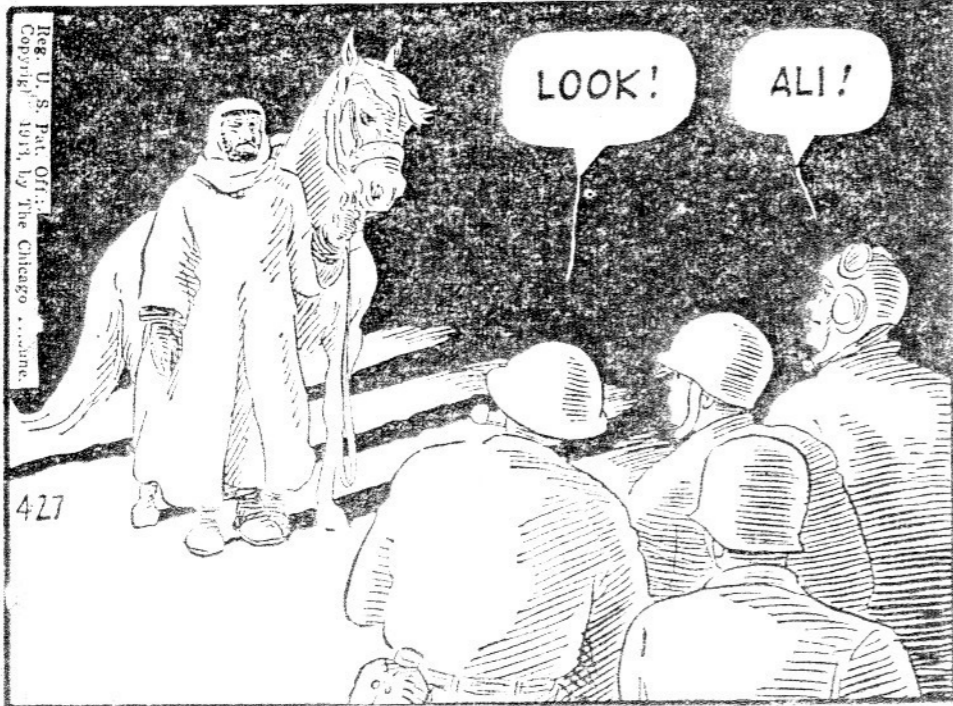
YES, AND WE BURIED  
YOUR TWO COMPANIONS—  
AND M'HAJ THOUGHT  
ONE OF THEM WAS YOU.

THE ARAB  
DISAPPEARED  
WHILE WE WERE  
EXAMINING THE  
WRECK. WE  
STILL HAD  
THE WATCH.

NO DOUBT IT WAS  
ALI, YOUR ARAB,  
WANTING TO TURN  
THE WATCH INTO  
MONEY.



King



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I GAVE THE WATCH  
TO ALI. I'LL GIVE  
IT TO HIM AGAIN,  
SUNSHINE.

YOU KEEP IT, PETE.  
I'LL HAND HIM 10 BUCKS.  
THAT'S MORE THAN THE  
500 FRANCS HE WANTS.



MUS  
QUIAS.

HE SAYS IT'S NO  
GOOD. HE DOESN'T KNOW  
AMERICAN MONEY.

WAIT.  
I CAN  
FIX IT.



WE'LL  
GIVE YOU  
THESE.

AND I'LL TOSS IN  
A SUNGLASS AND  
A FOUNTAIN PEN.

QUIAS.

HE SAYS  
THEY'RE  
THE  
BERRIES!



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THANKS FOR MY WRIST WATCH, FELLAS. NEXT, WHEN DO WE GO BACK TO SIDI GAZOOK, CORPORAL?

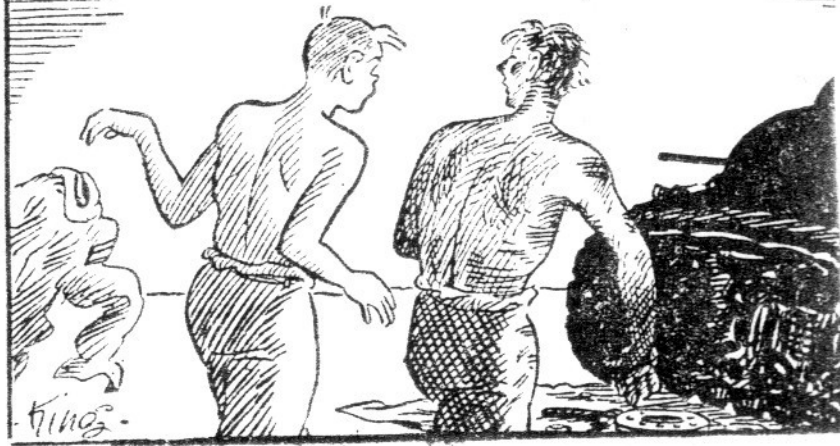
I'LL SEE HOW FAR DIXIE HAS GOT. PERHAPS TOMORROW, LIEUTENANT MIST.

HOW DO WE STACK UP, DIXIE?

TRACKS AND BOGEY WHEELS FIXED. I'VE TRIED TO CRANK HER BUT SHE CONKS OUT. STARTER BRUSHES ARE SHOT. THERE'S AN OIL LOCK AND WE'LL HAVE TO WIND HER UP BY HAND.

I'LL PITCH IN NOW. MAYBE WE CAN PULL OUT TOMORROW.

SURE. WE'LL HAVE THE OL' LIZZIE RARIN' TO GO BY NOON.



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I'LL GO AHEAD WITH THE REJUVENATED TRUCK. YOU CAN FOLLOW WITH THE TANK, DIXIE. SUNSHINE AND HIS PAL PETE ARE DRIVING THE MAINTENANCE TRUCK.

OKAY, CORPORAL WALLET.



4-30

GOOD WORK, FELL'AS. YOU BIRDS SEEM TO HAVE YOUR FINGERS INTO EVERYTHING.

YES, SIR, ORDNANCE BUILDS EVERYTHING THAT SHOOTS, IS SHOT OR ROLLS. AND IT KEEPS IT IN GOING CONDITION FROM THEN ON.



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GOSH, SUNSHINE,  
I NEVER EXPECTED  
TO CRAWL ALONG  
THE GROUND LIKE  
THIS AGAIN!

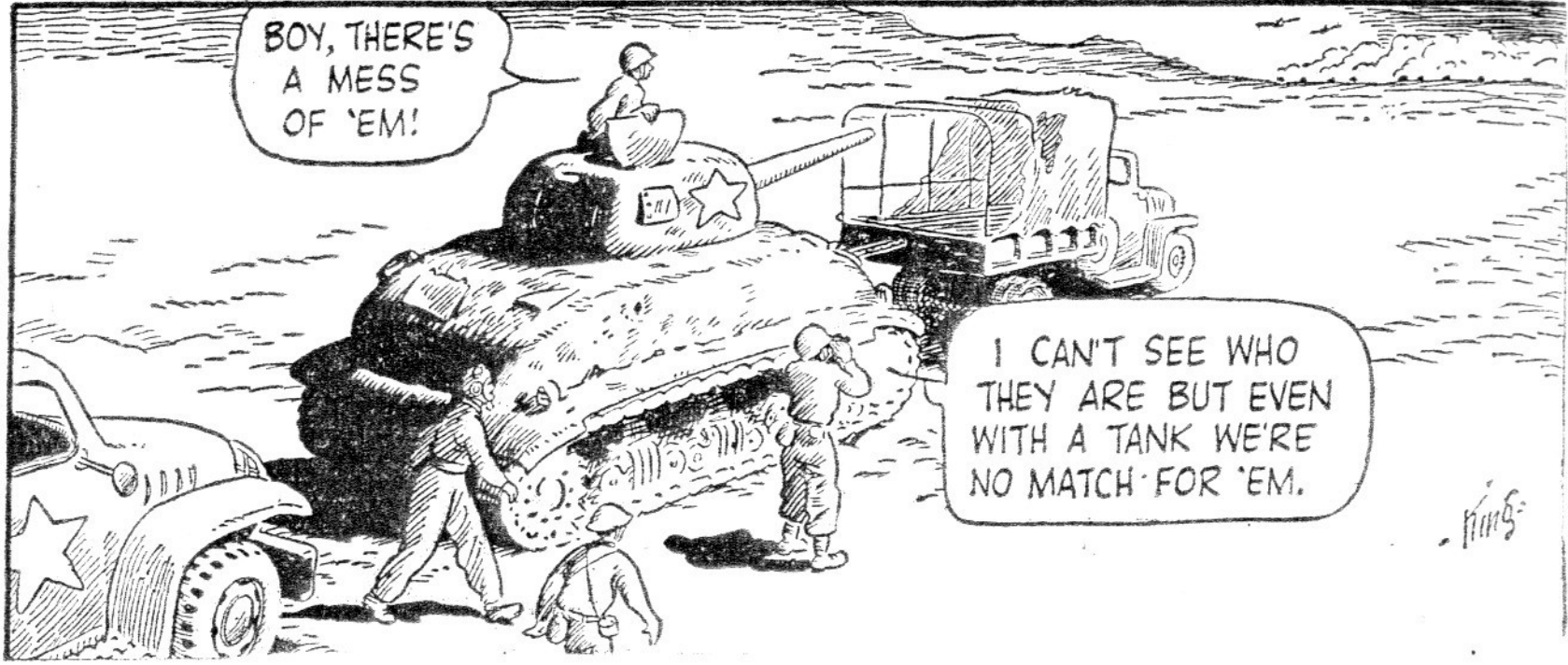
THE OL'  
OIL STOVE  
IS RUMBLIN'  
ALONG AGAIN.

WE STARTED OUT  
WITH A TRUCK.  
WE COME BACK  
WITH TWO, AND A  
GENERAL SHERMAN  
TANK. NOT BAD!



BOY, THERE'S  
A MESS  
OF 'EM!

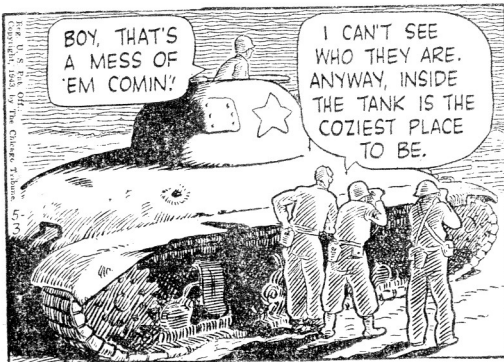
I CAN'T SEE WHO  
THEY ARE BUT EVEN  
WITH A TANK WE'RE  
NO MATCH FOR 'EM.



King



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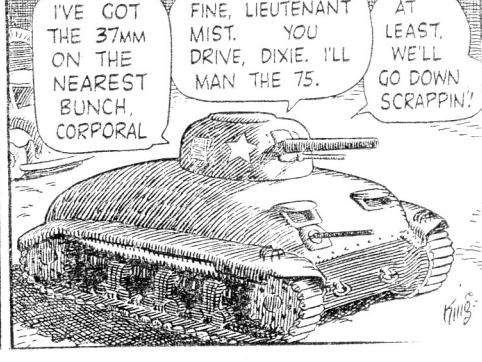


BOY, THAT'S  
A MESS OF  
'EM COMIN'!

I CAN'T SEE  
WHO THEY ARE.  
ANYWAY, INSIDE  
THE TANK IS THE  
COZIEST PLACE  
TO BE.



MAYBE THEY'LL THINK WE'RE  
JUST PILES OF JUNK.



I'VE GOT  
THE 37MM  
ON THE  
NEAREST  
BUNCH,  
CORPORAL

FINE, LIEUTENANT  
MIST. YOU  
DRIVE, DIXIE. I'LL  
MAN THE 75.

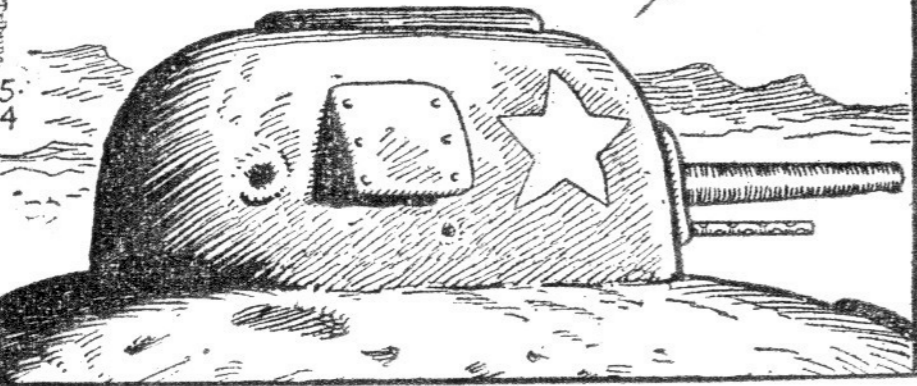
AT  
LEAST,  
WE'LL  
GO DOWN  
SCRAPPIN'!

King

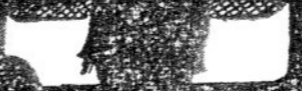
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HERE THEY COME, MEN.  
I'M ALL SET FOR THE  
NEAREST HALF TRACK—  
POINT BLANK RANGE.

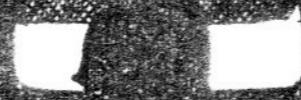
I'M ON  
THE ONE  
TO THE  
LEFT.



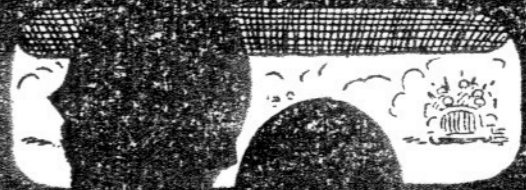
DON'T FIRE  
TILL YOU SEE  
THE BLACKS  
OF THEIR  
FINGERNAILS.

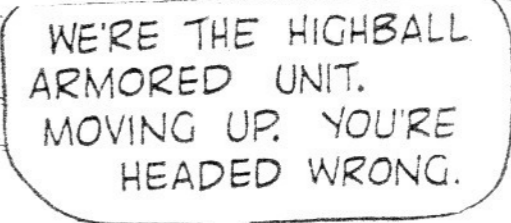
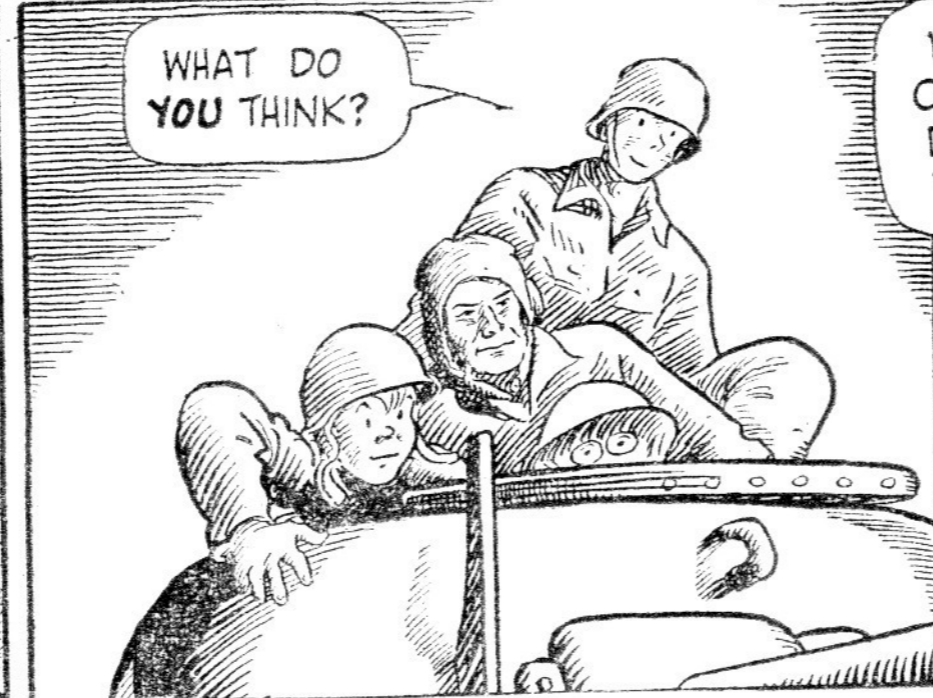


SHUT UP,  
DIXIE. THIS IS  
NO PICNIC.

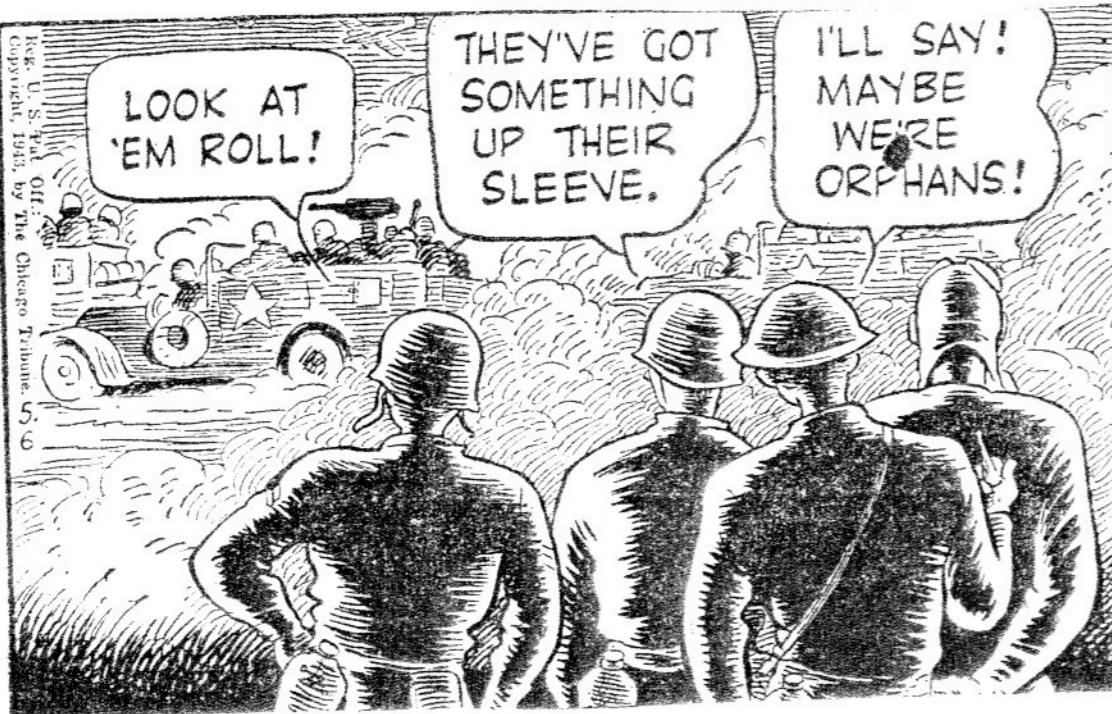


LOOK FELLAS!  
THEY'RE AMERICANS!





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LOOK AT 'EM ROLL!

THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING UP THEIR SLEEVE.

I'LL SAY! MAYBE WE'RE ORPHANS!



SERGEANT, WE'RE AN ORDNANCE OUTFIT BASED AT SIDI GAZOOK. WHAT'S COOKIN'?

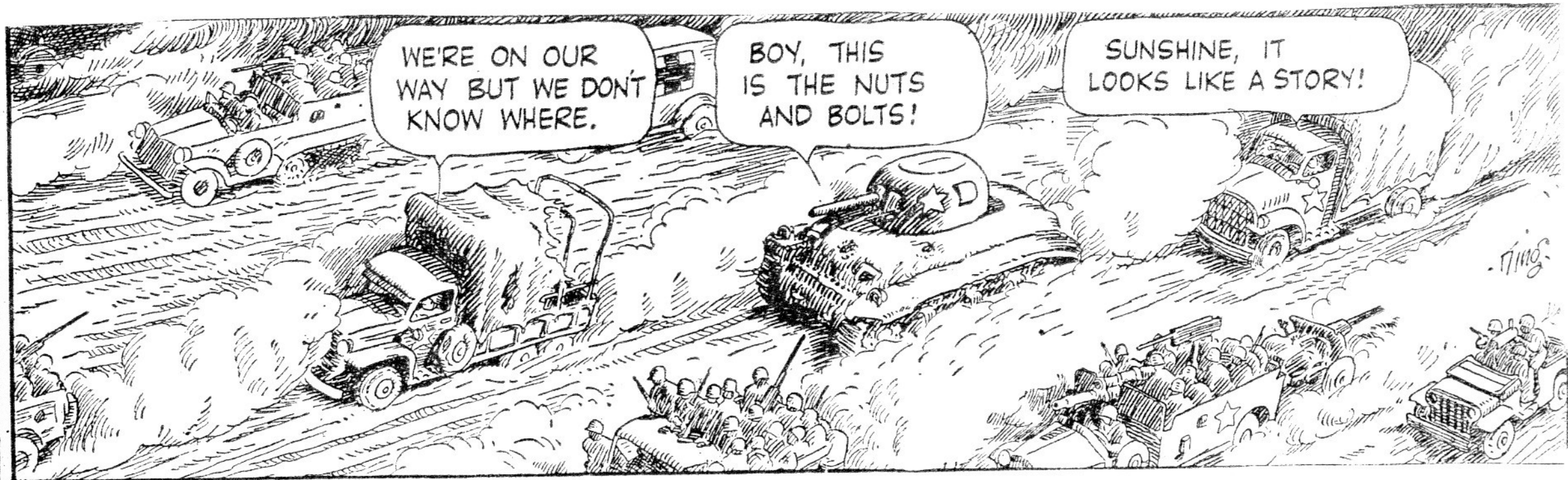
THERE'S NOBODY LEFT THERE. YOU'D BETTER JOIN THE PUSH AND FIND YOUR OUTFIT ON THE WAY.



WE'RE TURNING AROUND AND JOINING UP, LIEUTENANT MIST. ARE YOU WITH US?

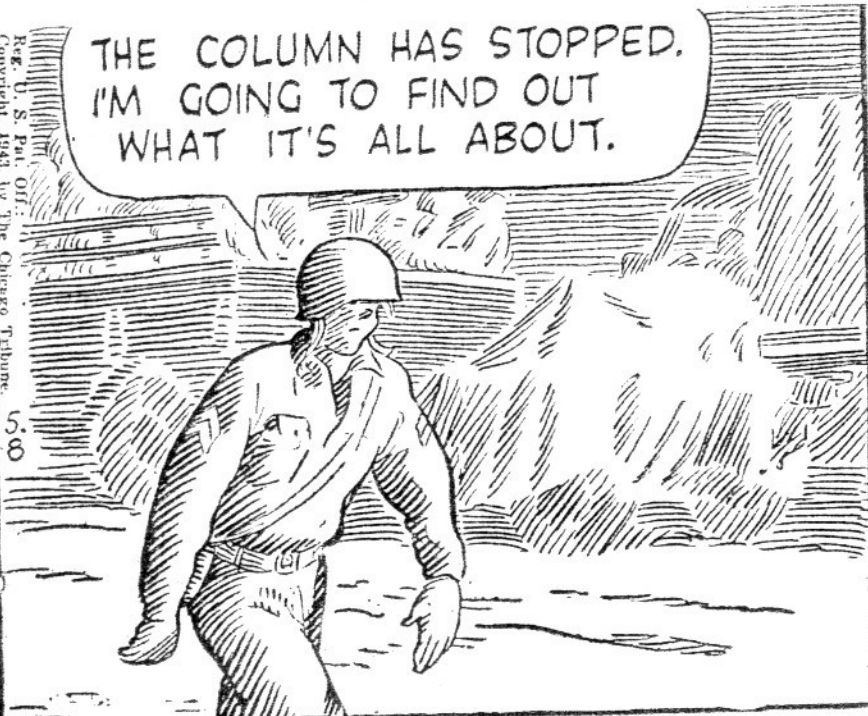
I DON'T SEE ANY BETTER PLACE TO PICK UP A HITCHHIKE. LET'S GO.

**C**ORPORAL WALLET IN THE RESUSCITATED TRUCK, FOLLOWED BY PRIVATE DIX IN THE TANK, AND LIEUTENANT MIST AND SUNSHINE McHAY IN THE MAINTENANCE UNIT, HAVE SWUNG AROUND AND JOINED THE AMERICAN COLUMN.

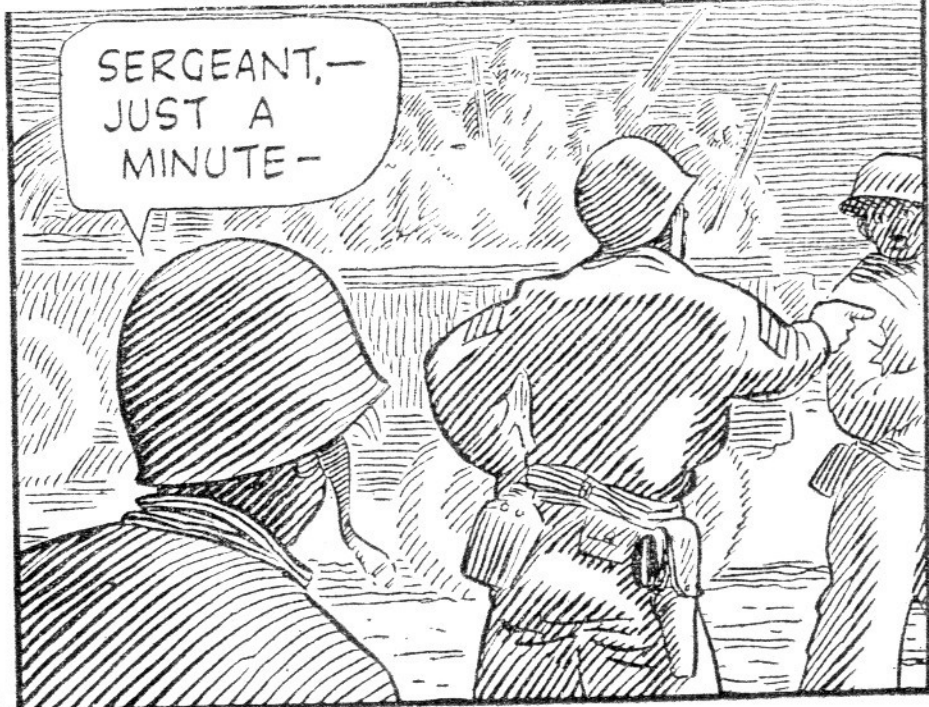


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THE COLUMN HAS STOPPED.  
I'M GOING TO FIND OUT  
WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT.



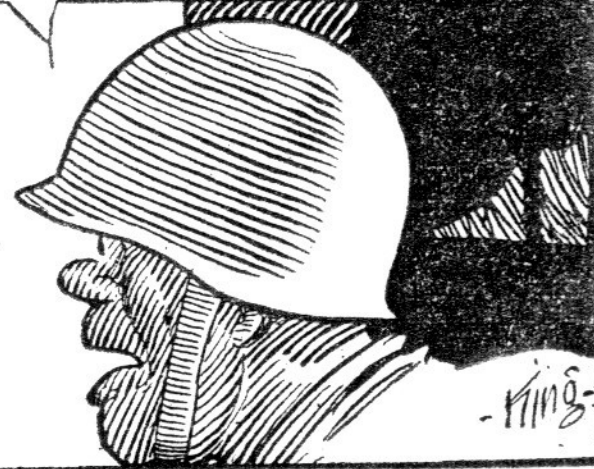
SERGEANT,—  
JUST A  
MINUTE—



SERGEANT  
BLONEY!



WALLET, YOU RAT! I THOUGHT  
YOU'D GONE OVER THE HILL!  
BOY, DOES THE OLD MAN  
WANT TO SEE YOU!



CORPORAL WALLET AND OUTFIT HAVE FOUND US ON THE MARCH, SIR.

GOOD. I WAS AFRAID YOU MIGHT BE LEFT STRANDED AT SIDI GAZOOK.

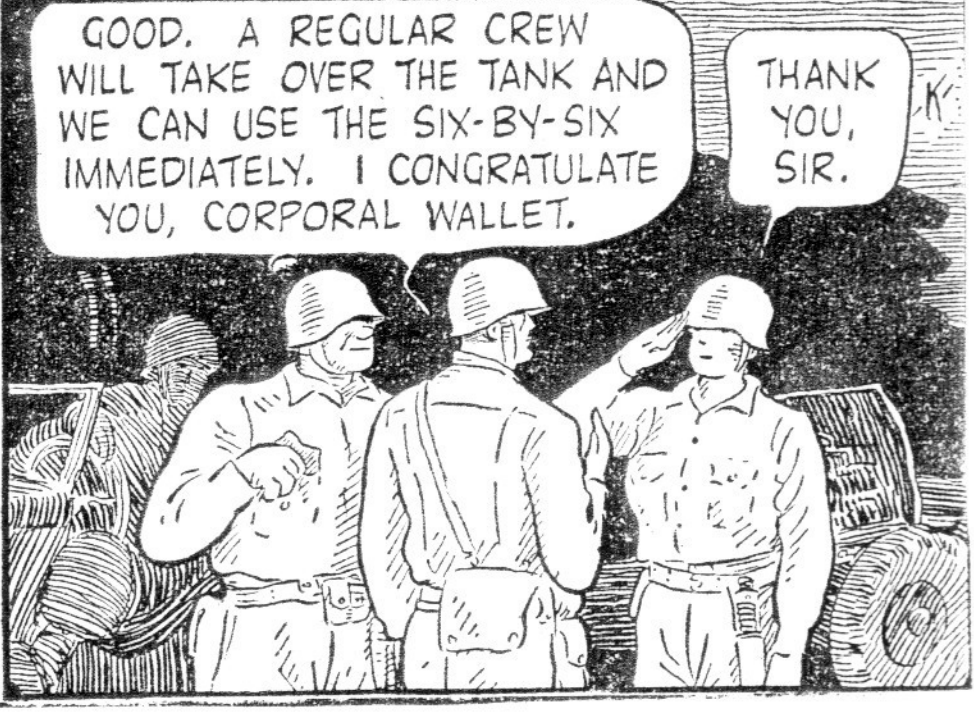
WE DECIDED IT WAS BEST TO JOIN UP, SIR.

DID YOU RECOVER ANY MATERIEL ON YOUR MISSION?

WE PUT INTO SERVICE ONE SIX-BY-SIX TRUCK AND AN M4 TANK, SIR, INCLUDING ALL GUNS.

GOOD. A REGULAR CREW WILL TAKE OVER THE TANK AND WE CAN USE THE SIX-BY-SIX IMMEDIATELY. I CONGRATULATE YOU, CORPORAL WALLET.

THANK YOU, SIR.



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I'M NOT GOING TO TRY, FELLOWS, TO TELL YOU HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE EVERYTHING. BUT I WON'T FORGET.

WHERE DO YOU GO FROM HERE, LIEUT. MIST?



I'M JOINING UP WITH THE FLYING CLOUD SQUADRON BASED AT EL GAB AIRFIELD. I'LL FIND MY OWN OUTFIT IN A DAY OR TWO.

GOOD LUCK, PETE. YOU HANDED ME A GOOD STORY—IF I EVER GET IT SENT.



NOW. WE THREE HAVE ORDERS TO STICK TOGETHER IN OUR ORDNANCE MAINTENANCE TRUCK, FELLAS. LET'S GO.





HEY, YOU LUGS! HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS?



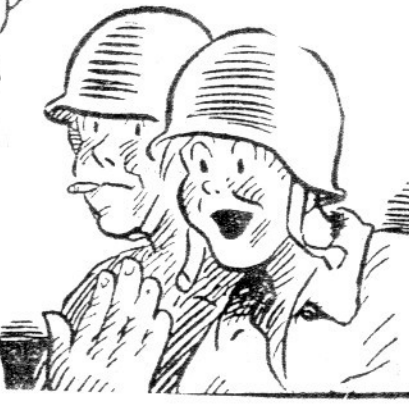
NO. AN' WITH THAT DEAD PAN, SARGE, WE DON'T KNOW IF IT'S GOOD OR BAD.



WE'VE LICKED 'EM! THE JERRIES ARE THROUGH IN AFRICA!



YOU MEAN-?



WE'VE CLEANED 'EM UP, **AND HOW!**



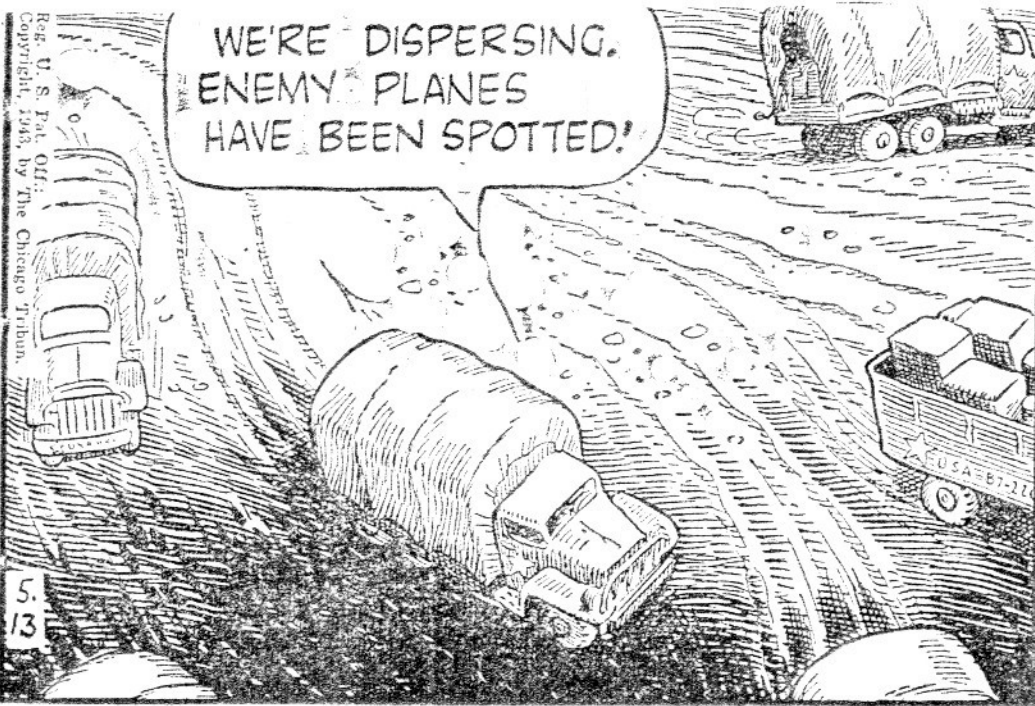
OH BOY, OH BOY!



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5.  
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WE'RE DISPERSING.  
ENEMY PLANES  
HAVE BEEN SPOTTED!



WHEN YOU SPOT A  
BOMB COMING, IF YOU  
CAN SEE THE FINS,  
YOU'RE SAFE. IT'LL  
MISS YOU.



BUT IF IT'S JUST A LITTLE  
ROUND BLACK SPOT AGAINST  
THE SKY, IT'S GOT YOUR  
NAME ON IT!



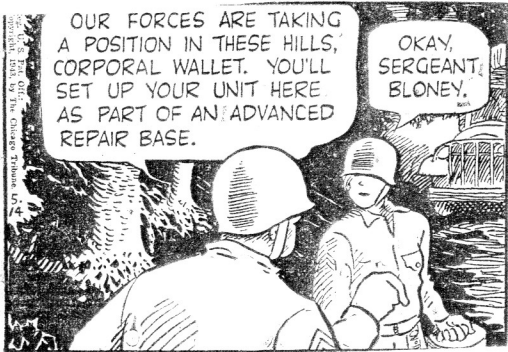
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OUR FORCES ARE TAKING  
A POSITION IN THESE HILLS,  
CORPORAL WALLET. YOU'LL  
SET UP YOUR UNIT HERE  
AS PART OF AN ADVANCED  
REPAIR BASE.

OKAY,  
SERGEANT  
BLONEY.

THAT'S GOOD, DIXIE.  
THIS SPOT WILL REQUIRE A  
MINIMUM OF CAMOUFLAGE.

IT'S TOO BAD TO MAKE  
A NEWSPAPER MAN WORK,  
SUNSHINE, BUT WE'VE GOT  
TO GET ORGANIZED  
DOUBLE-QUICK.



King

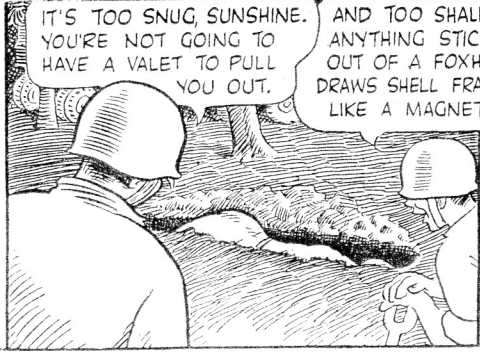
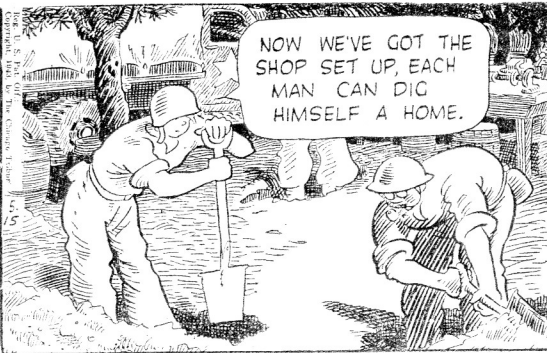
NOW WE'VE GOT THE SHOP SET UP, EACH MAN CAN DIG HIMSELF A HOME.

IT'S TOO SNUG, SUNSHINE. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE A VALET TO PULL YOU OUT.

AND TOO SHALLOW! ANYTHING STICKIN' OUT OF A FOXHOLE DRAWS SHELL FRAGMENTS LIKE A MAGNET.

YOU'VE BEEN GETTIN' FAT ON ARMY CHOW.

YES, SUNSHINE, IF YOU'D LAY OFF THE CALORIES YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO DIG SO HARD.



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THOSE 75s  
ARE LANDING  
TOO CLOSE  
FOR COMFORT.

YOU  
SAID IT.

ANYWAY,  
THE JERRIES  
CAN'T SEE US.  
WE'VE GOT  
GOOD COVER  
HERE.

BUT IT ISN'T  
LEAKPROOF  
WHEN THE  
SHELLS AND  
BOMBS COME  
OVER.

WE'RE ON  
A MOPPING-UP  
EXPEDITION, I  
UNDERSTAND.

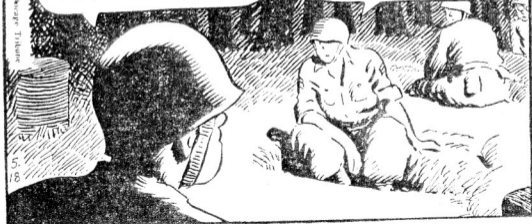
I HOPE WE  
ARE MOPPING UP  
AND NOT BEING  
MOPPED UP.



Here U S Pat Off  
Copyright 1941 by The George Trakoun

PACK UP YOUR EQUIPMENT, CORPORAL WALLET. WE'RE MOVING AS SOON AS IT'S DARK. SNAP IT UP.

AW, SARGE - JUST WHEN WE GOT HOUSEKEEPING SET UP IN OUR NICE NEW FOXHOLES.



I WONDER WHAT'S UP NOW.

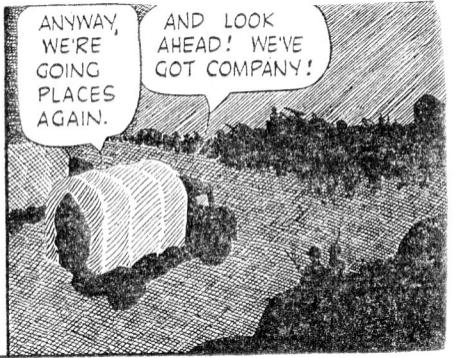
THE FRONT LINES MUST HAVE ADVANCED.

THE SHELLS ARE DROPPING FARTHER AWAY.



ANYWAY, WE'RE GOING PLACES AGAIN.

AND LOOK AHEAD! WE'VE GOT COMPANY!



WE'RE GOING

I HAD NO IDEA WE WERE THIS NEAR THE WATER.

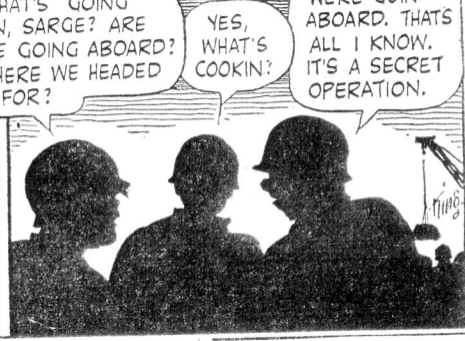
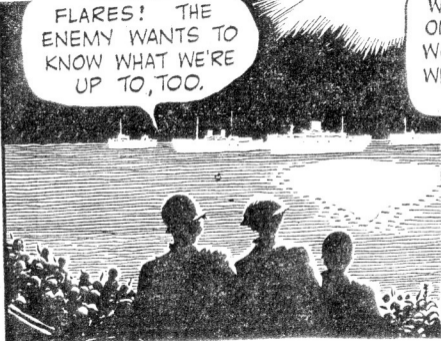
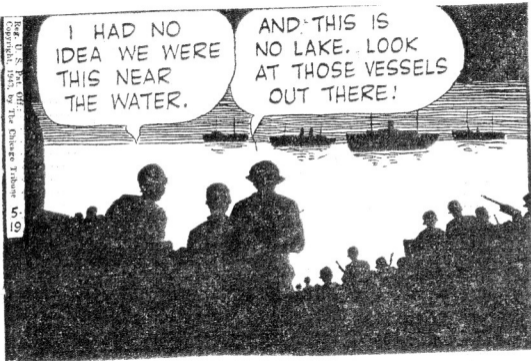
AND THIS IS NO LAKE. LOOK AT THOSE VESSELS OUT THERE!

FLARES! THE ENEMY WANTS TO KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP TO, TOO.

WHAT'S GOING ON, SARGE? ARE WE GOING ABOARD? WHERE WE HEADED FOR?

YES, WHAT'S COOKIN'?

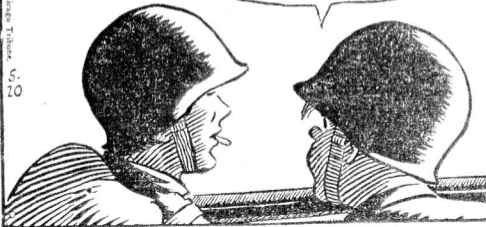
WE'RE GOIN' ABOARD. THAT'S ALL I KNOW. IT'S A SECRET OPERATION.



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S. 20

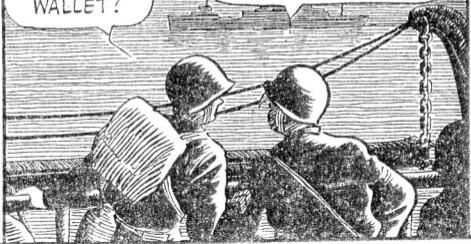
WHERE'S  
SUNSHINE?

I DON'T KNOW. HE  
COULDN'T COME ALONG  
WITHOUT PERMISSION  
FROM THE COLONEL,  
DIXIE.



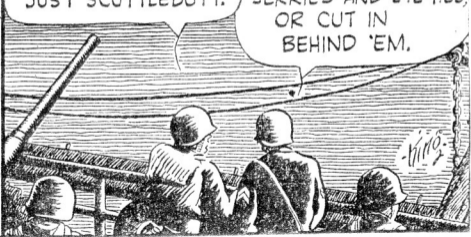
WHERE DO  
YOU THINK WE'RE  
HEADED FOR,  
CORPORAL  
WALLET?

I HEARD THE NAVY  
AND AIR FORCE IS  
SOFTENIN' UP A SPOT  
FOR US SOMEWHERE.

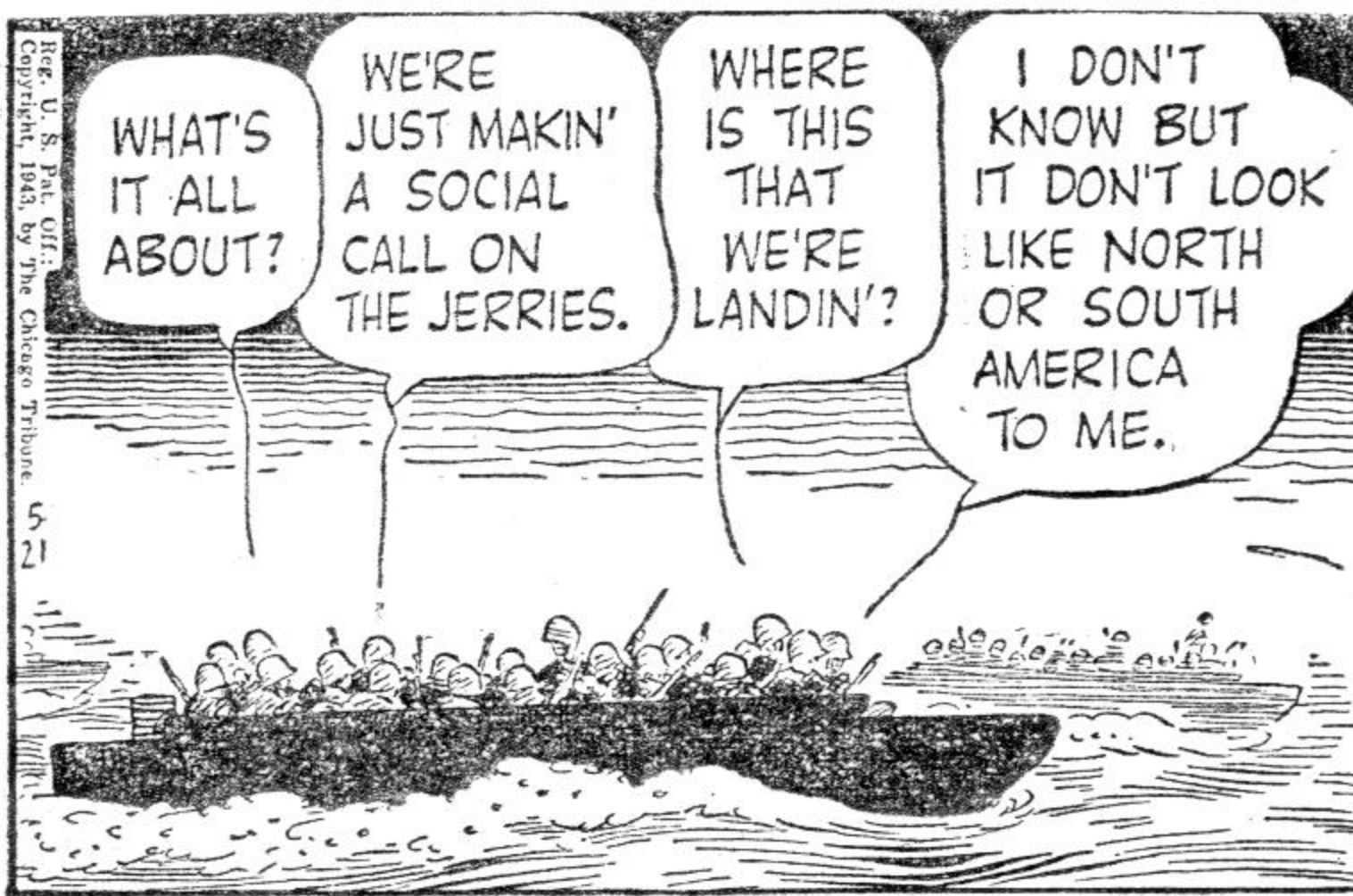


AN' I HEARD WE'RE  
GOIN' OUT TO TAKE  
OVER AN ISLAND,  
BUT IT'S PROBABLY  
JUST SCUTTLEBUTT.

MY GUESS IS THAT  
WE'RE ON THE WAY  
TO MAKE A LANDING  
AND FLANK THE  
JERRIES AND EYE-TIES,  
OR CUT IN  
BEHIND 'EM.







WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

WE'RE JUST MAKIN' A SOCIAL CALL ON THE JERRIES.

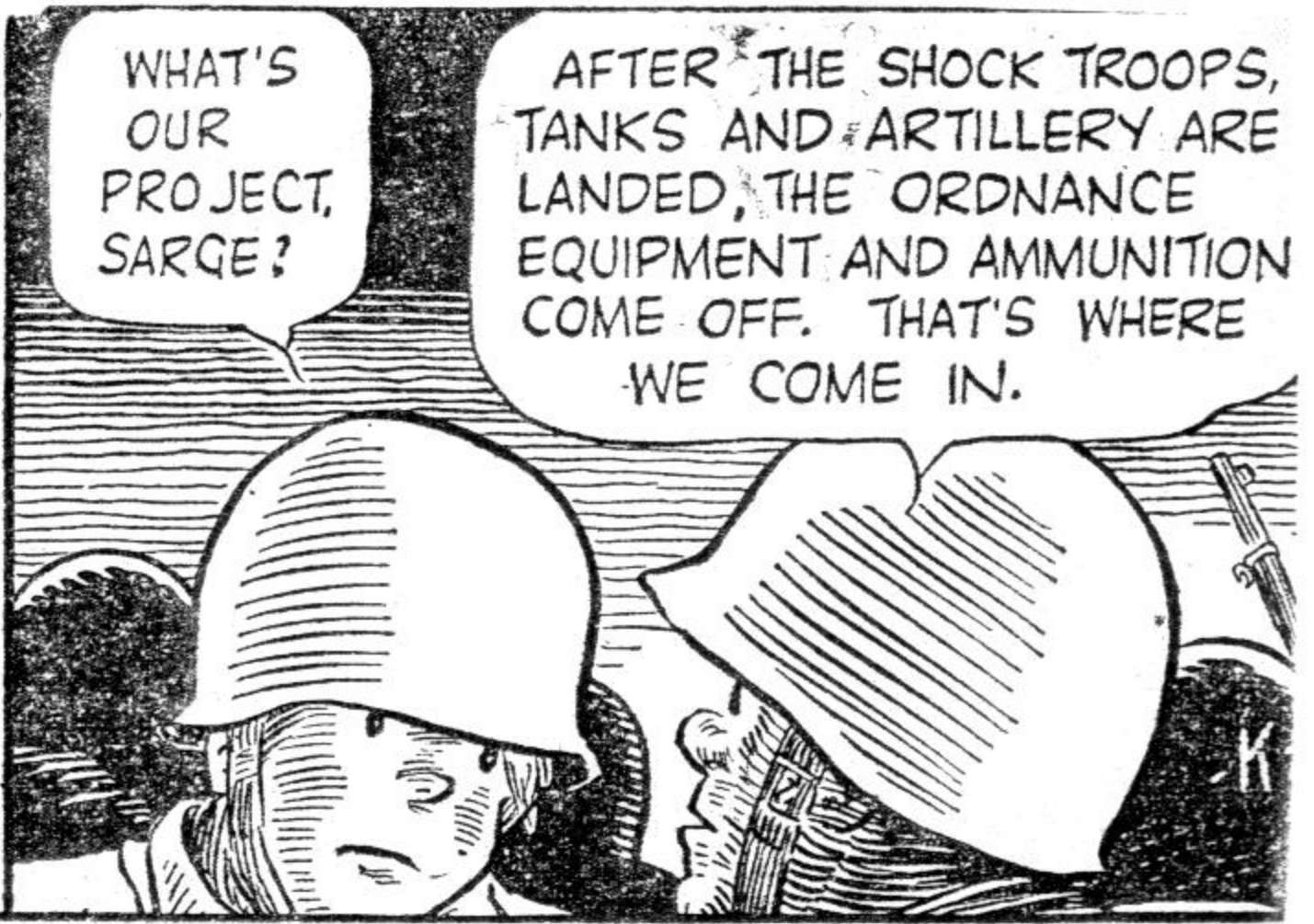
WHERE IS THIS THAT WE'RE LANDIN'?

I DON'T KNOW BUT IT DON'T LOOK LIKE NORTH OR SOUTH AMERICA TO ME.



WE'VE SURE GOT ENOUGH EQUIPMENT TO SET UP HOUSEKEEPING.

THIS ISN'T ANY WEEKEND PARTY.



WHAT'S OUR PROJECT, SARGE?

AFTER THE SHOCK TROOPS, TANKS AND ARTILLERY ARE LANDED, THE ORDNANCE EQUIPMENT AND AMMUNITION COME OFF. THAT'S WHERE WE COME IN.

AFTER WE GET LANDED, DO WE SET UP A REPAIR BASE, CORPORAL WALLET?

NO, OUR FIRST JOB WILL BE TO HUSTLE AMMUNITION TO WHERE IT'S NEEDED, DIXIE.



King

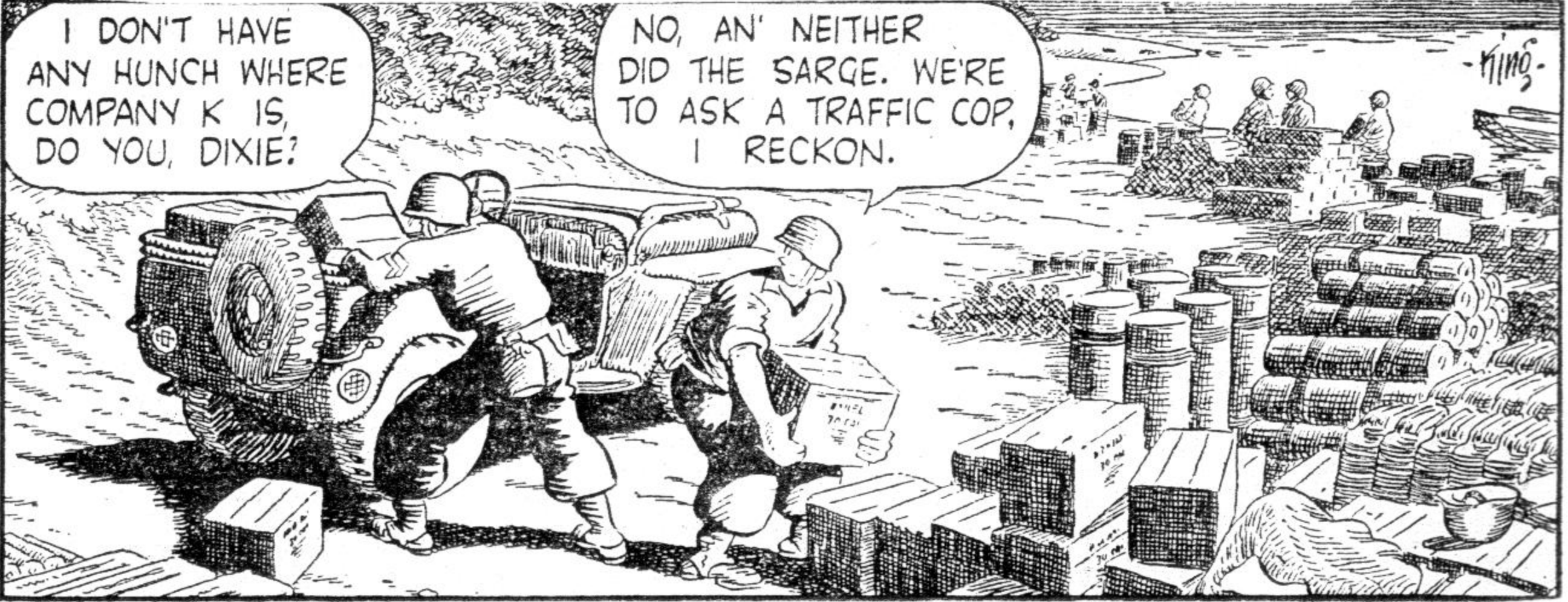
CORPORAL WALLET, I'VE  
COMMANDEERED A JEEP. LOAD  
IT TO THE GUARDS WITH .30-  
CALIBER AMMUNITION FOR  
COMPANY K.

RIGHT,  
SERGEANT  
BLONEY.



I DON'T HAVE  
ANY HUNCH WHERE  
COMPANY K IS,  
DO YOU, DIXIE?

NO, AN' NEITHER  
DID THE SARGE. WE'RE  
TO ASK A TRAFFIC COP,  
I RECKON.

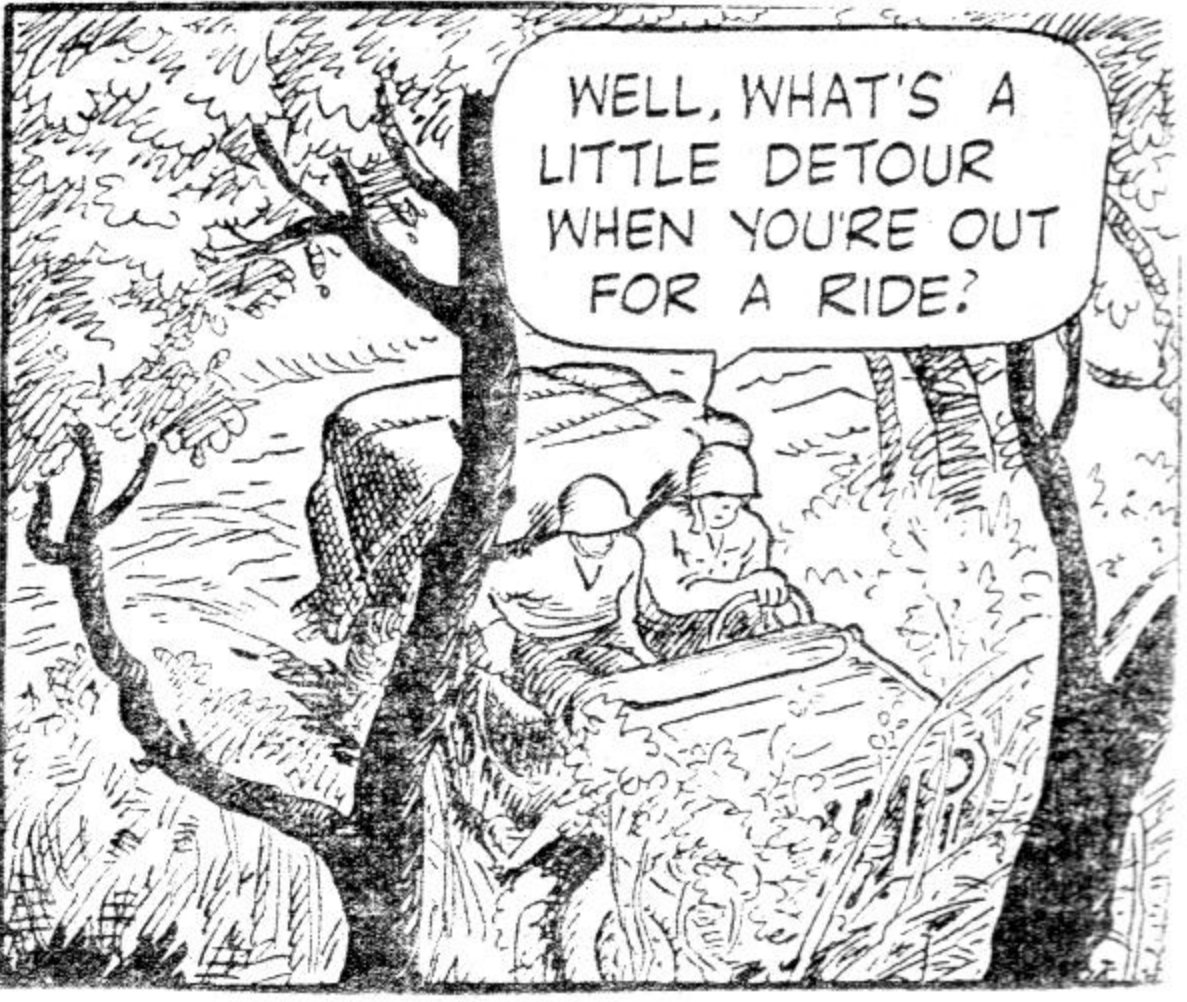
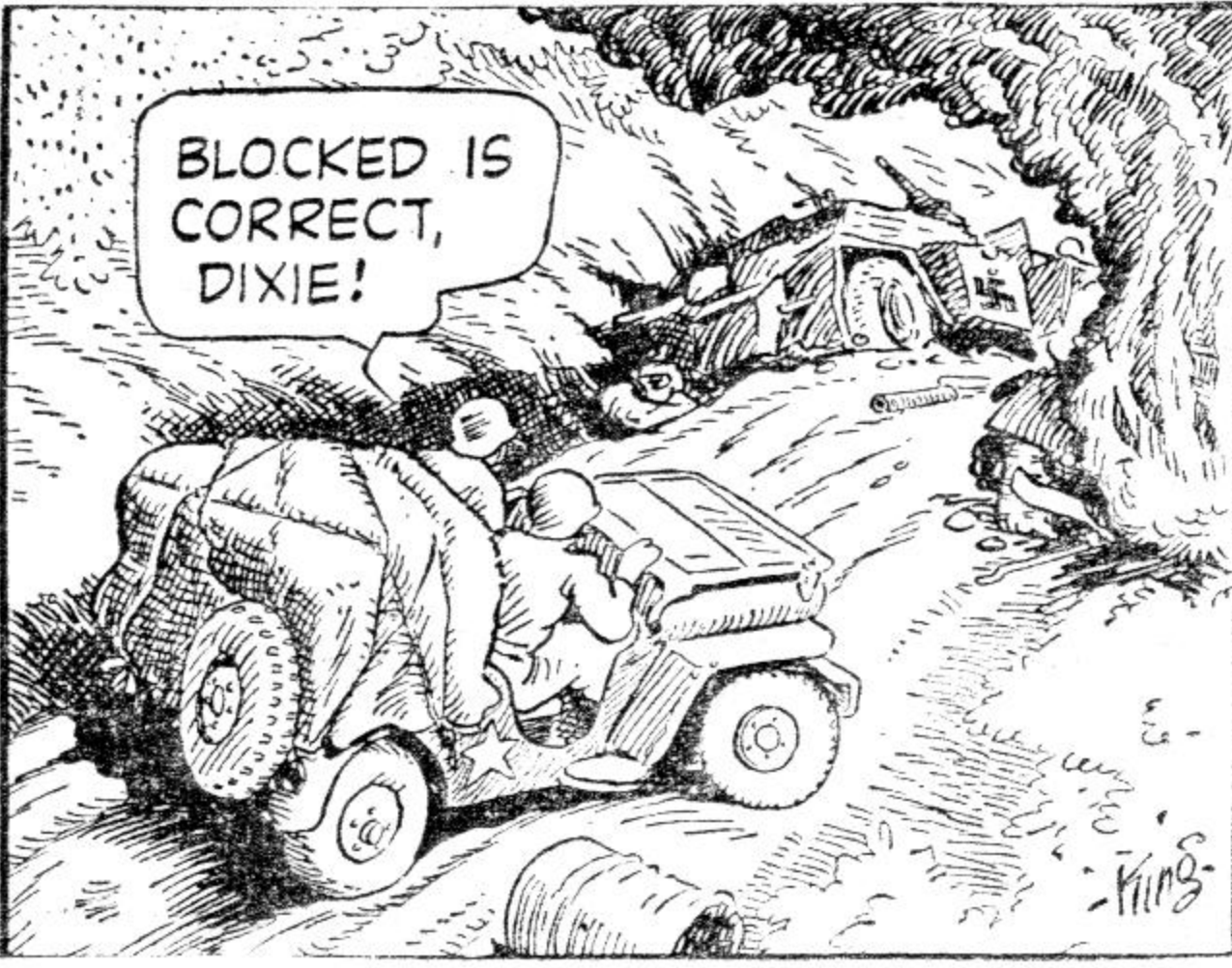
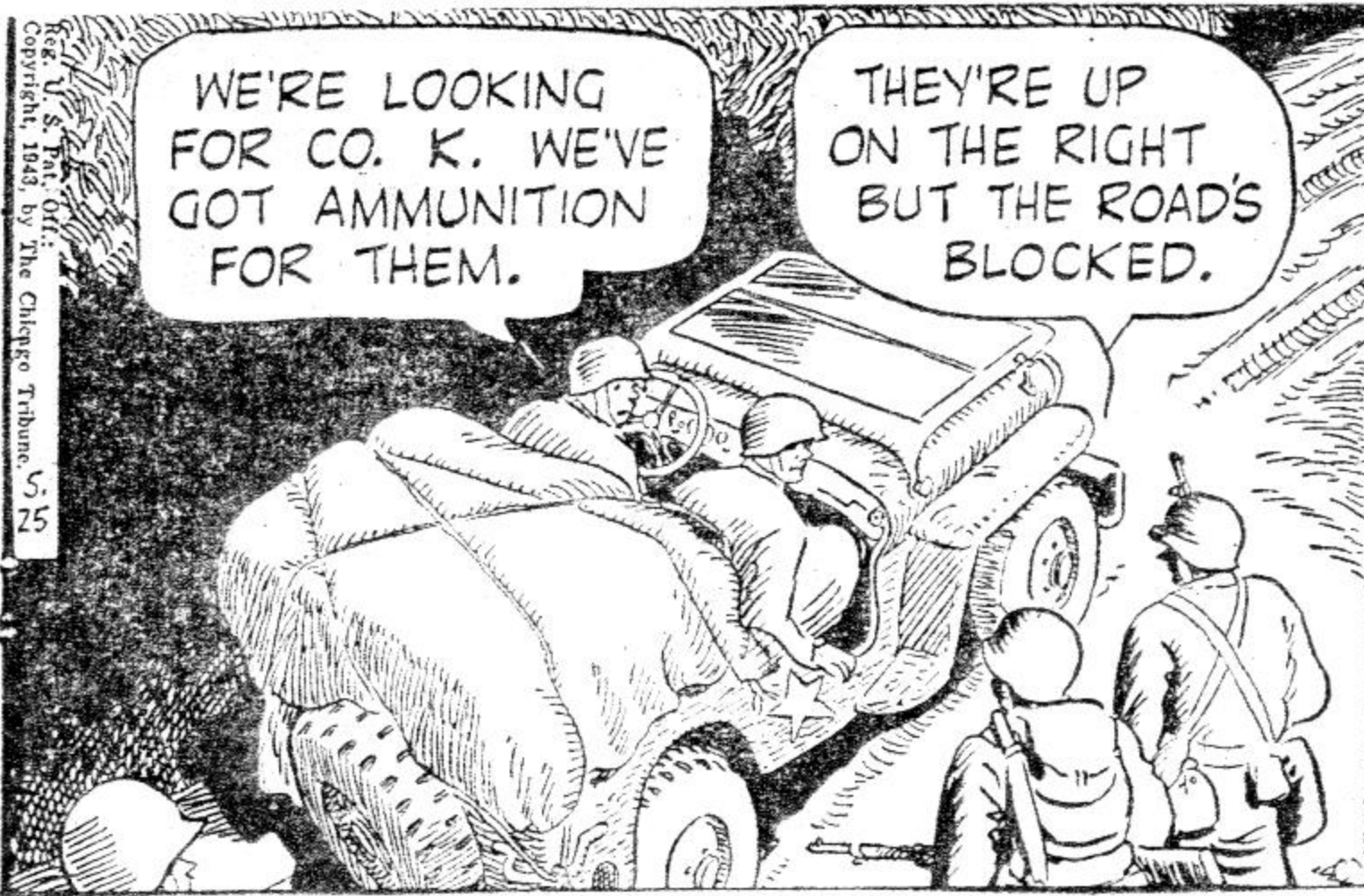


WE'RE LOOKING FOR CO. K. WE'VE GOT AMMUNITION FOR THEM.

THEY'RE UP ON THE RIGHT BUT THE ROAD'S BLOCKED.

BLOCKED IS CORRECT, DIXIE!

WELL, WHAT'S A LITTLE DETOUR WHEN YOU'RE OUT FOR A RIDE?





POW!  
WE'RE GETTING  
CLOSE TO  
SOMETHING.



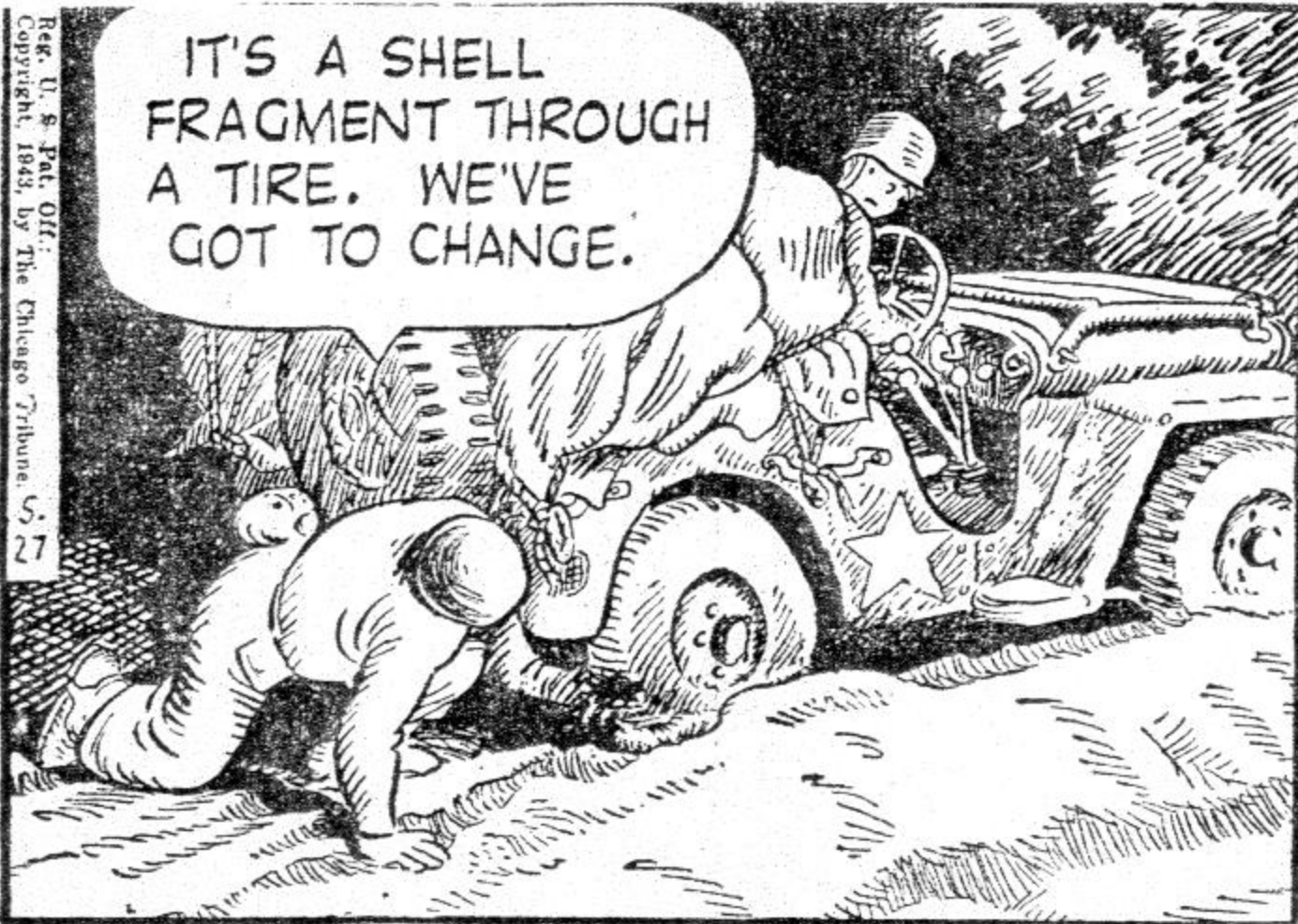
I'LL SAY!  
A 105-MM  
HOWITZER  
SHOOTING  
OVER THE  
HILL.



NO WE HAVEN'T  
ANY 105 AMMO  
ABOARD. IT'S ALL  
.30 CALIBER.

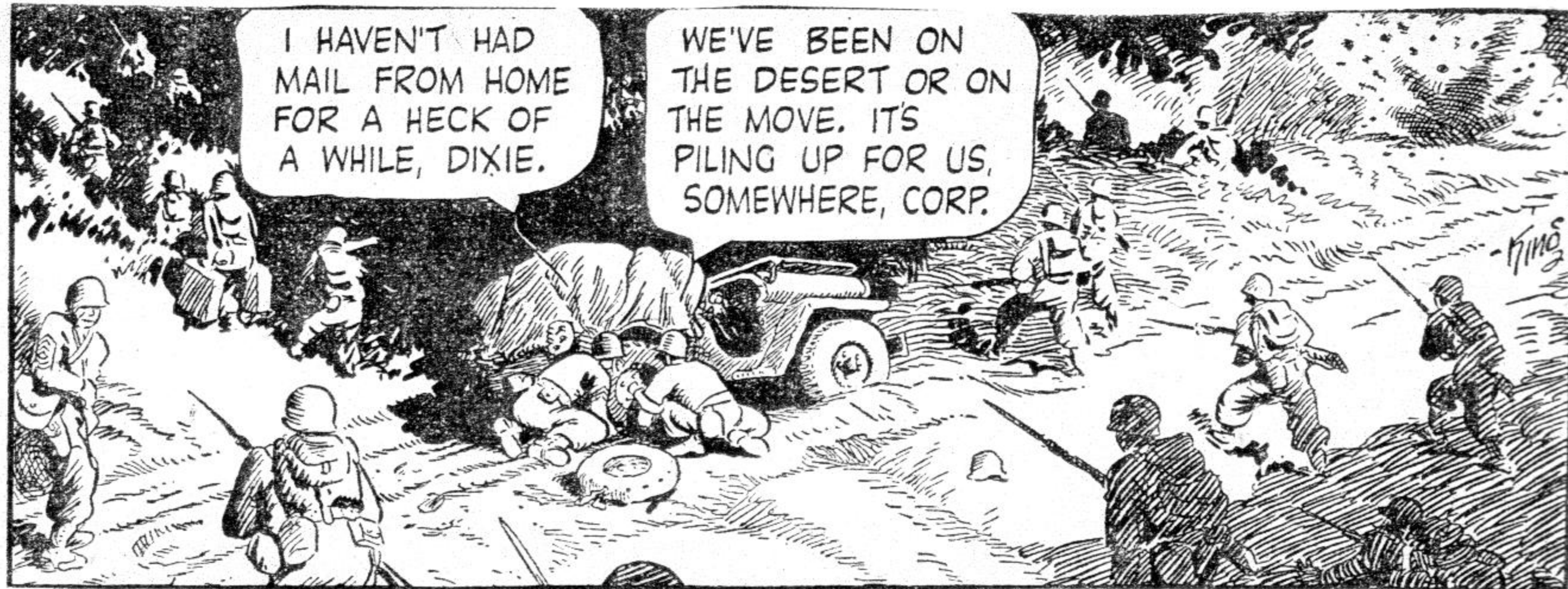
TOO BAD! WE'RE  
RUNNING SHORT AND  
WE'D HIGHJACK YOU  
IF YOU HAD.

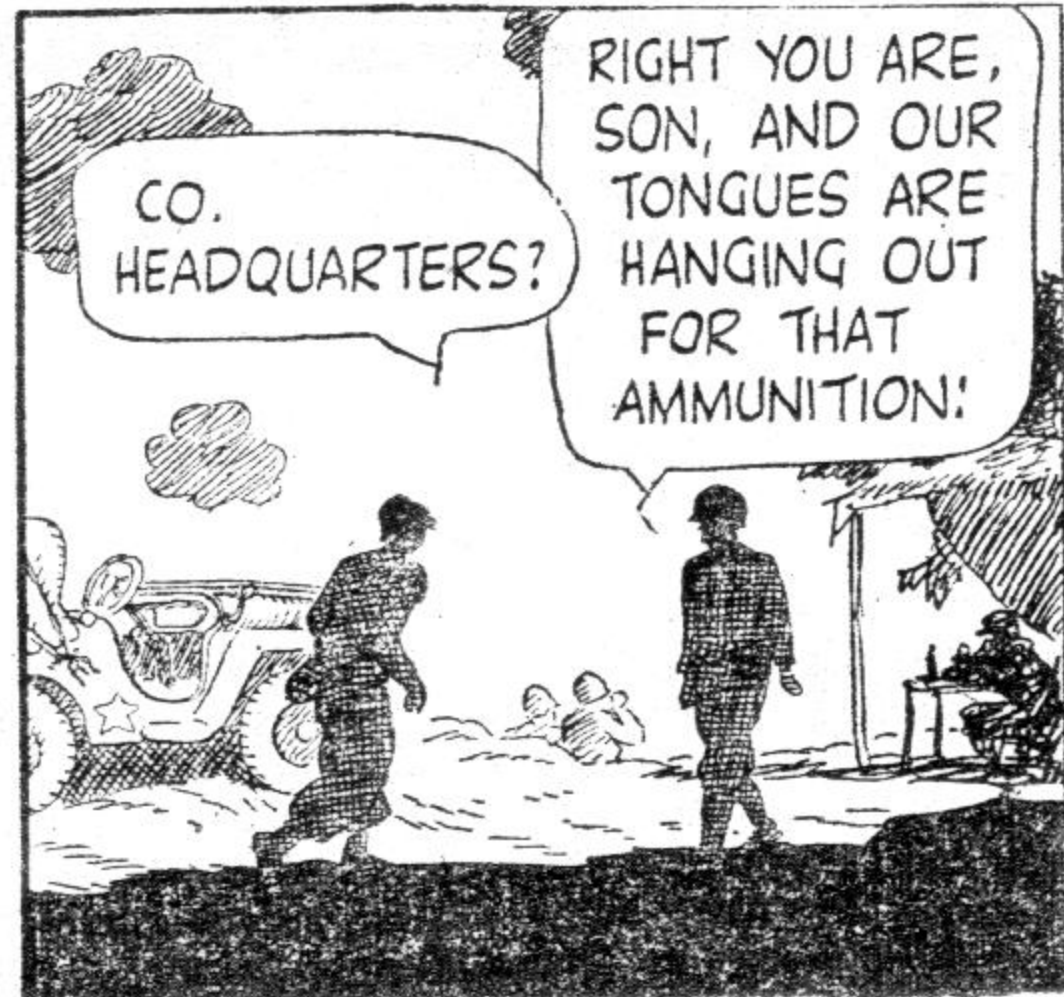
IT'S A SHELL  
FRAGMENT THROUGH  
A TIRE. WE'VE  
GOT TO CHANGE.



I HAVEN'T HAD  
MAIL FROM HOME  
FOR A HECK OF  
A WHILE, DIXIE.

WE'VE BEEN ON  
THE DESERT OR ON  
THE MOVE. IT'S  
PILING UP FOR US,  
SOMEWHERE, CORP.





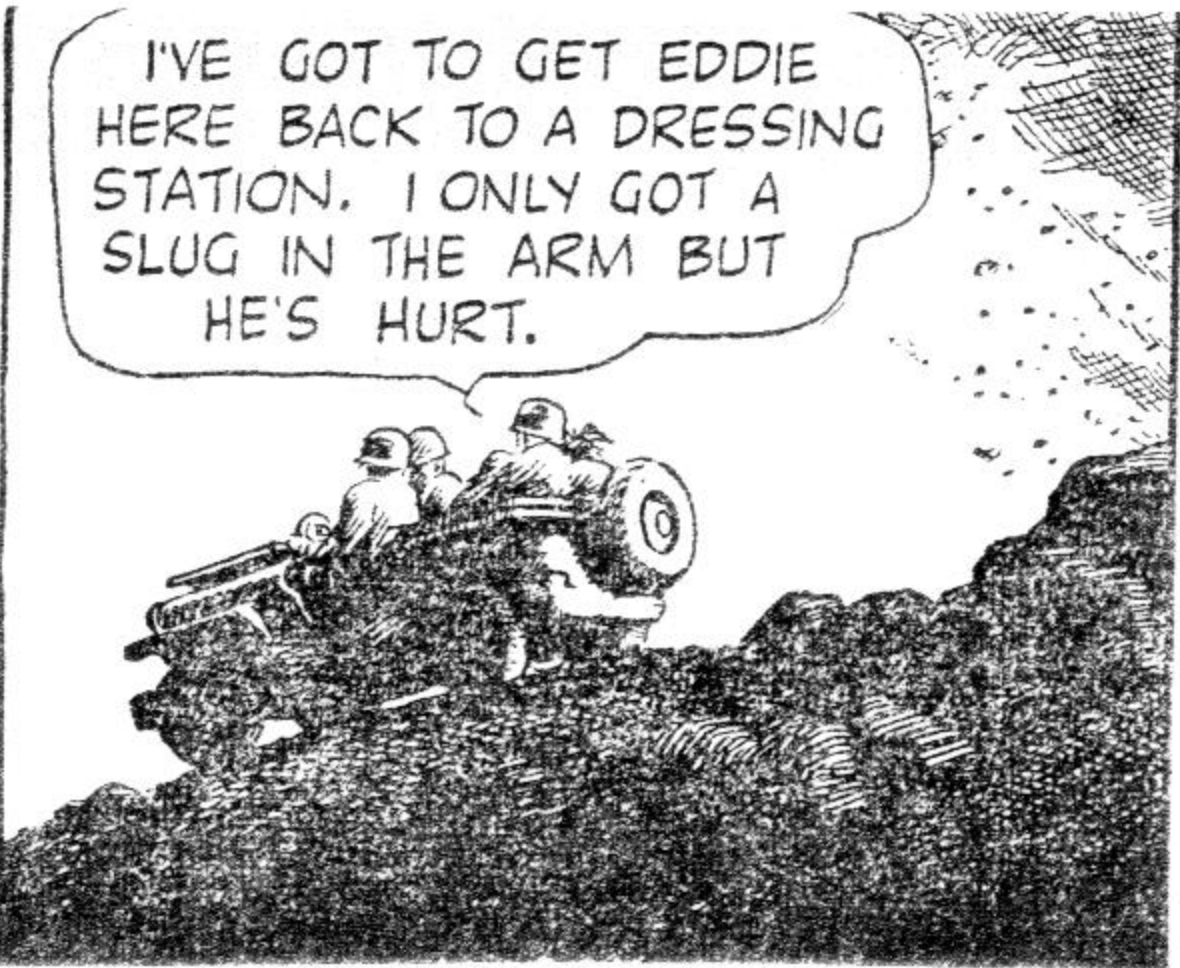
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WE'VE DELIVERED  
AMMUNITION AND ARE  
ON THE WAY BACK.  
WE CAN GIVE YOU  
A LIFT.

IT WOULD  
HELP A LOT,  
SOLDIER.

I'VE GOT TO GET EDDIE  
HERE BACK TO A DRESSING  
STATION. I ONLY GOT A  
SLUG IN THE ARM BUT  
HE'S HURT.

THANKS,  
PAL. WE'RE  
ALL SET NOW.

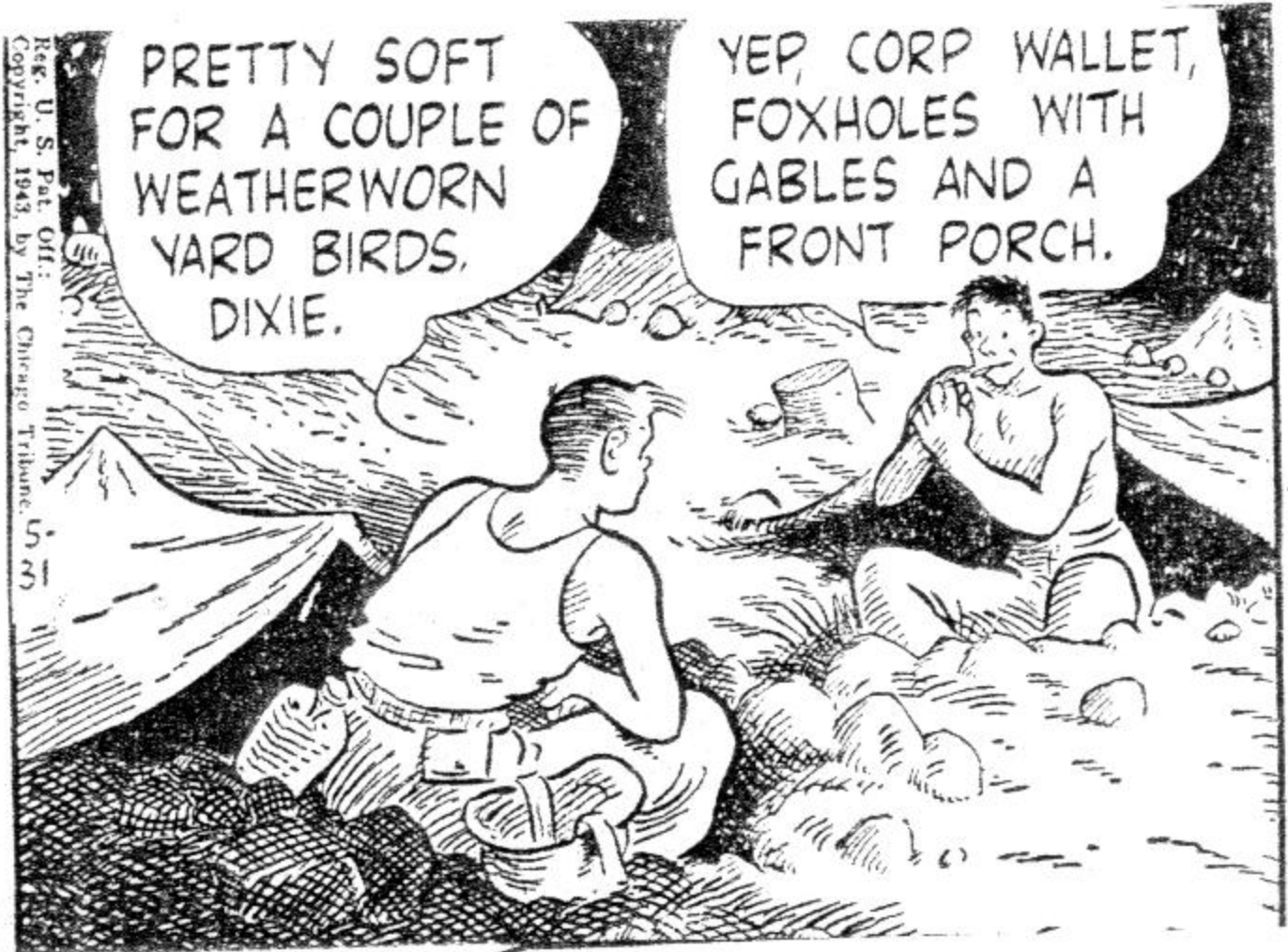




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PRETTY SOFT  
FOR A COUPLE OF  
WEATHERWORN  
YARD BIRDS,  
DIXIE.

YEP, CORP WALLET,  
FOXHOLES WITH  
GABLES AND A  
FRONT PORCH.



GET WISE,  
YOU LUGS!  
THERE'S  
MAIL!

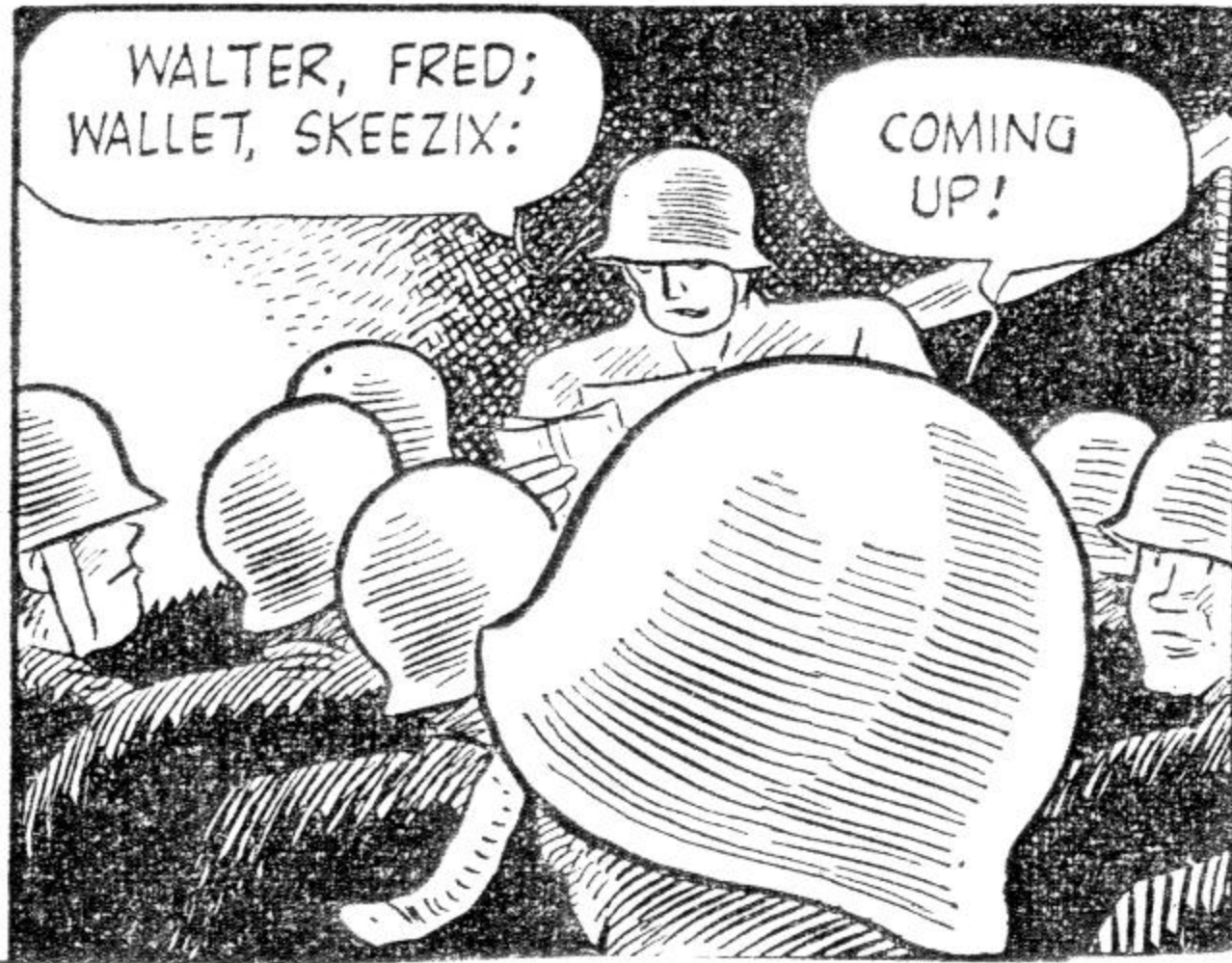
MAIL!



GOSH!

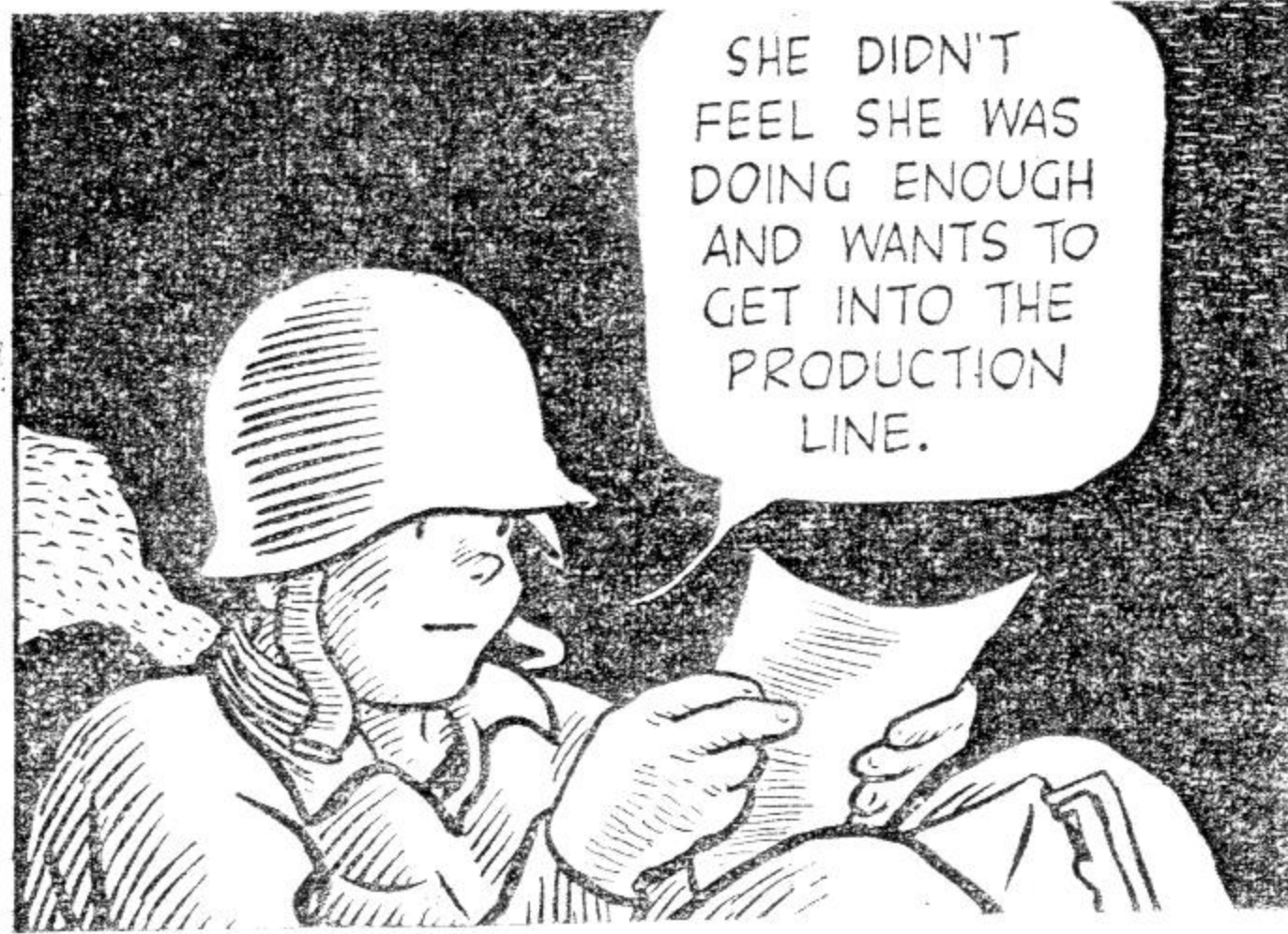


KING:

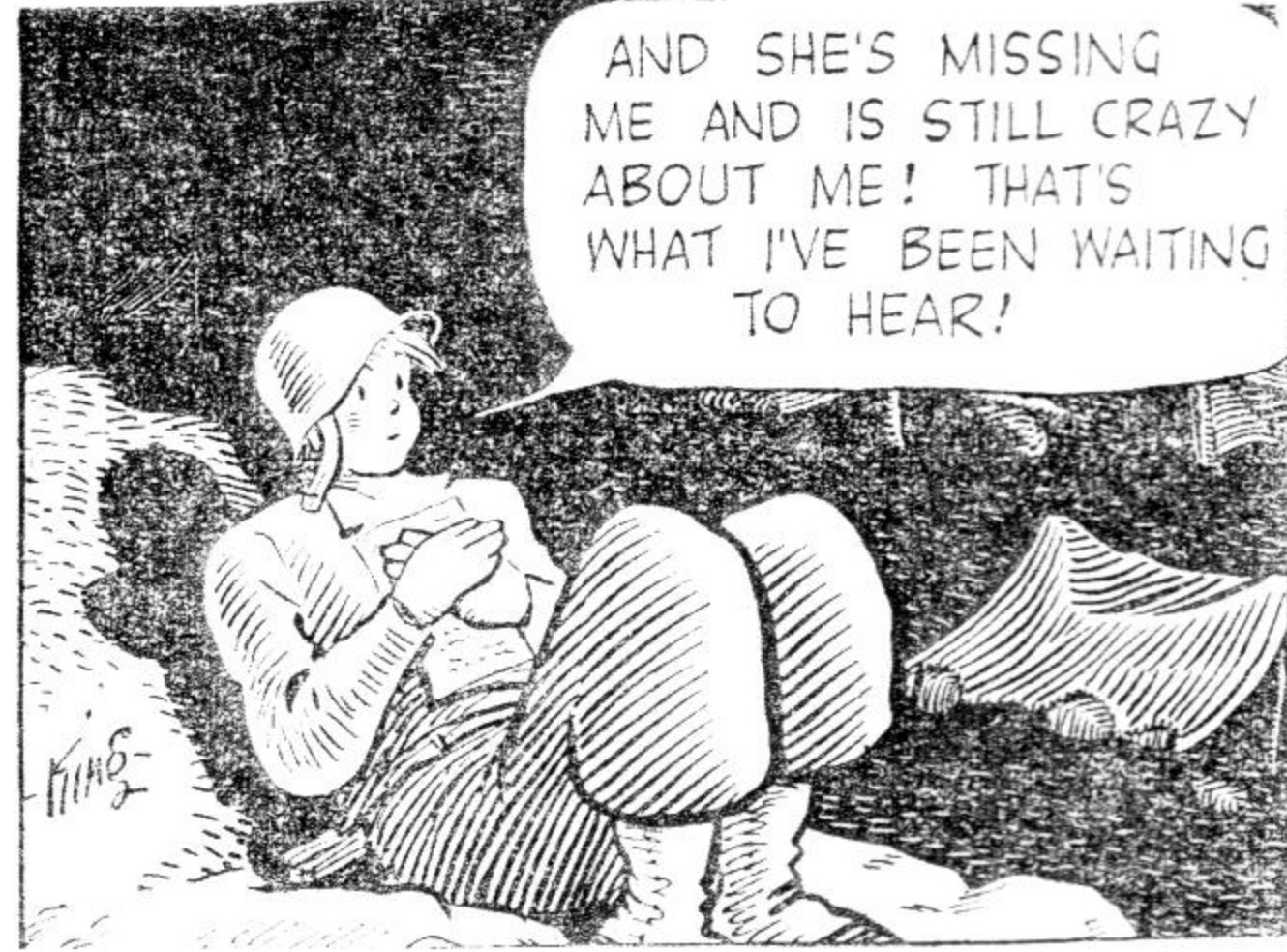




WHAT DO YOU KNOW!  
NINA IS REALLY GOING  
INTO WAR WORK— IN  
A BRONZE FOUNDRY!  
BOY, WOULD I LIKE TO  
SEE HER!



SHE DIDN'T  
FEEL SHE WAS  
DOING ENOUGH  
AND WANTS TO  
GET INTO THE  
PRODUCTION  
LINE.



AND SHE'S MISSING  
ME AND IS STILL CRAZY  
ABOUT ME! THAT'S  
WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING  
TO HEAR!

KING

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McClure

BOY, WITH THAT MAIL FROM HOME UNDER MY BELT, DIXIE, I CAN TAKE IT!

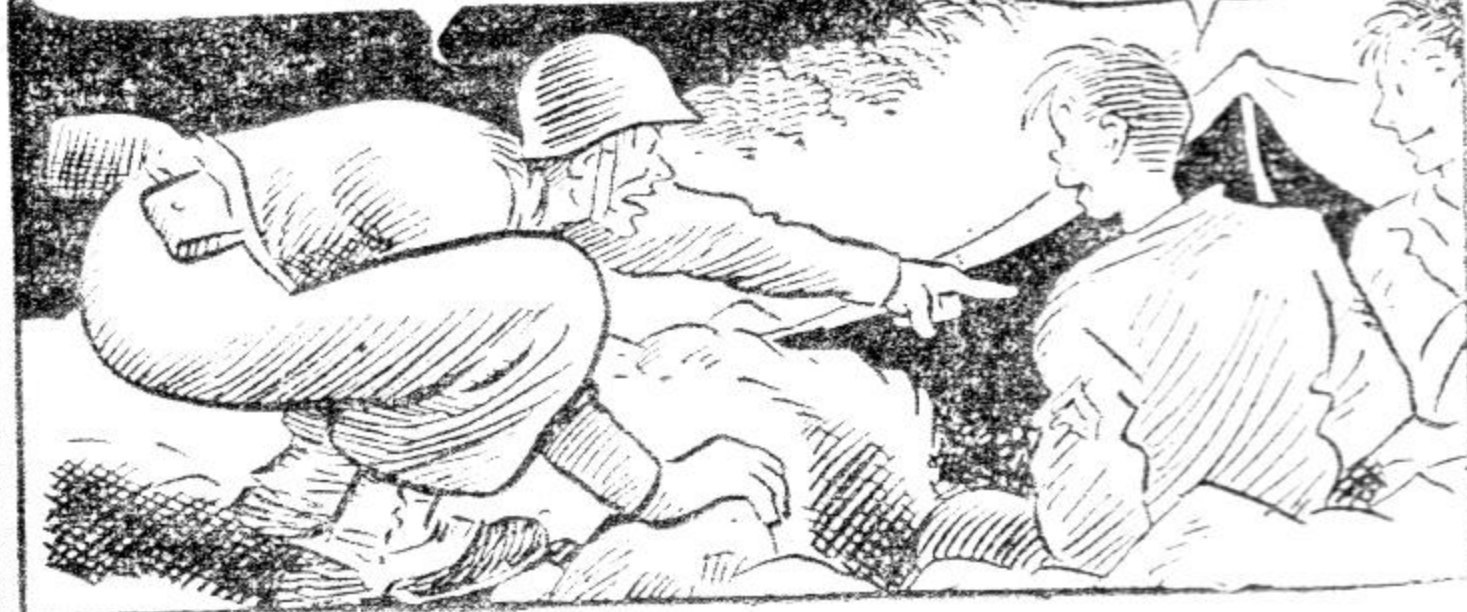
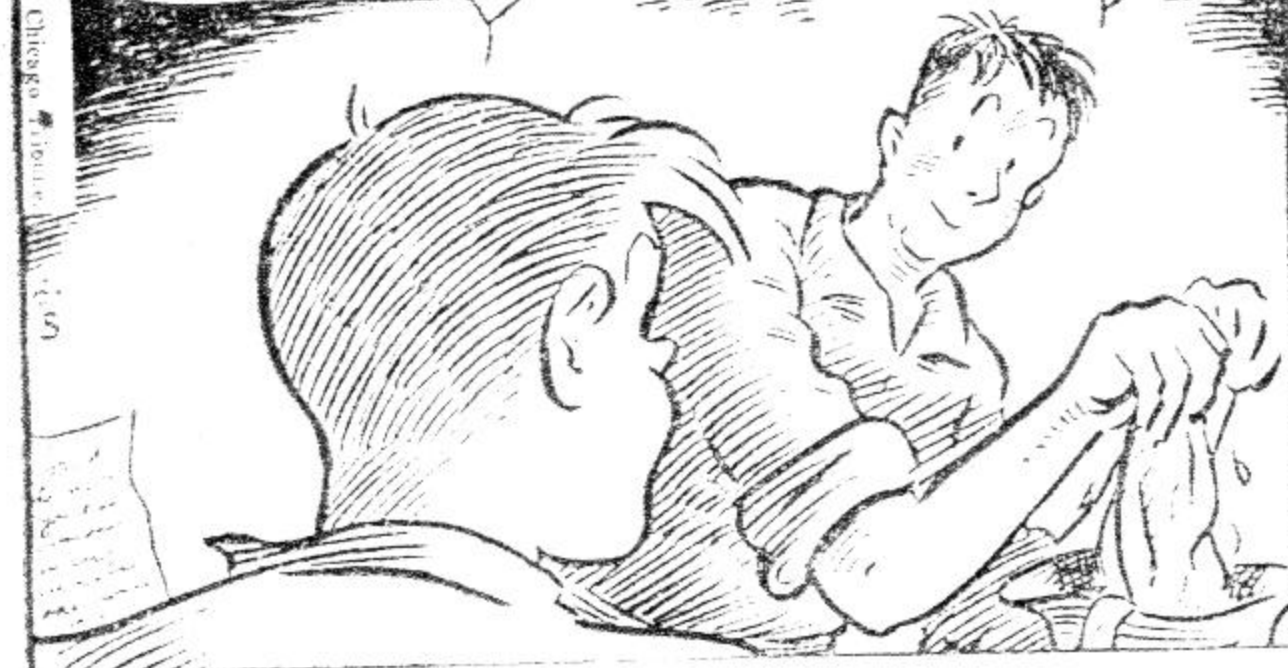
YES, AND DISH IT OUT, TOO, CORP.

HEY, YOU RODENTS! I HEAR THE JERRIES ARE GOIN' TO LET LOOSE A MILLION WEASELS TO ROUT YOU OUT OF YOUR BURROWS.

THEM'S WEASEL WORDS, SOLDIER.

YOU DON'T AIM TO STAND INSPECTION WITH THAT IGLOO, DO YOU? I SEE A COBWEB AND THERE'S DIRT UNDER YOUR BED, CUBIC YARDS OF IT.

PASS ALONG, NO LUG WITH HIS SHOES UNSHINED CAN GIG US.



OUT HERE WHERE EVERYTHING IS UNCERTAIN, THERE'S ONE YOU CAN THINK ABOUT, ALWAYS DEPEND ON, AND KNOW SHE'LL BE TRUE TO YOU.

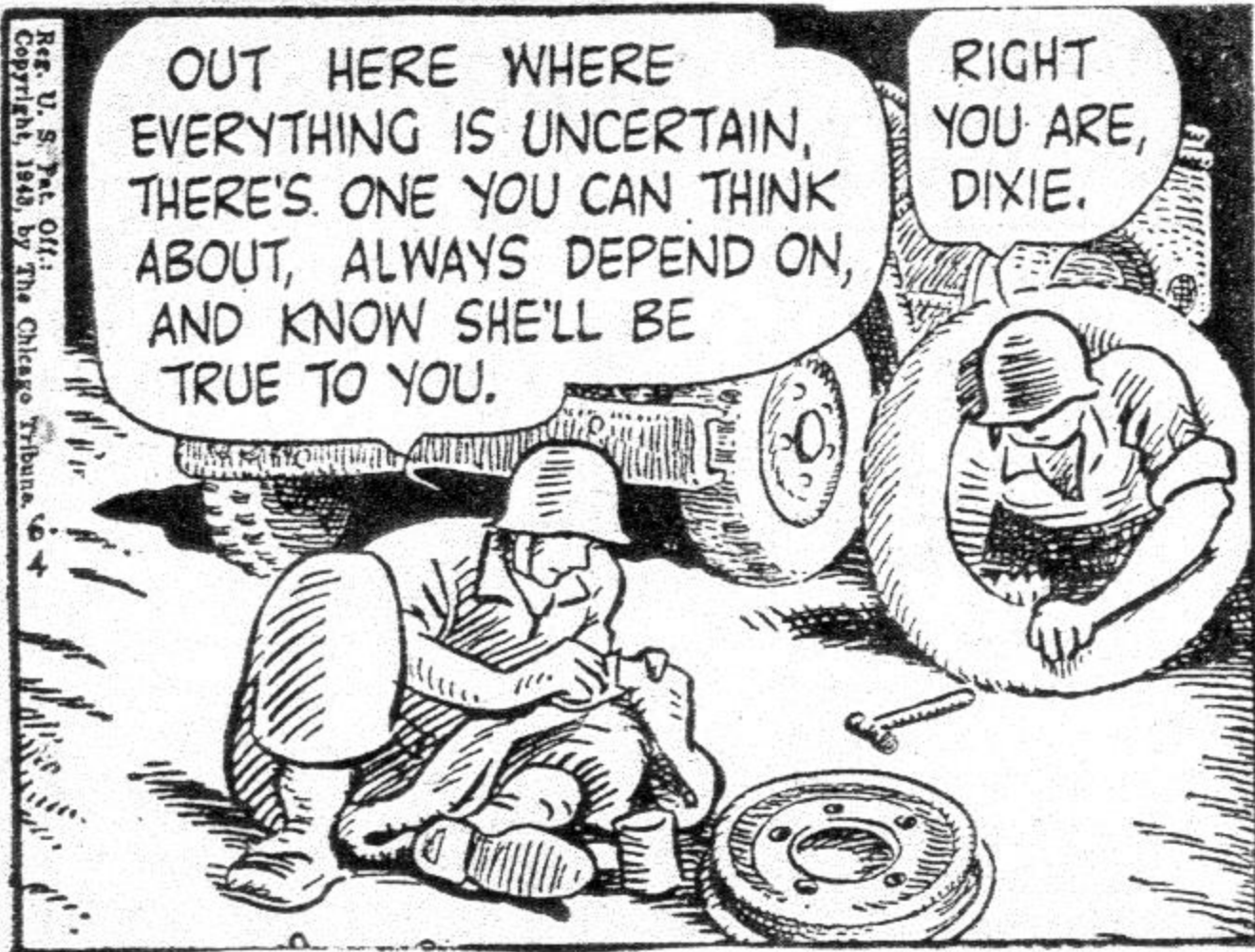
RIGHT YOU ARE, DIXIE.

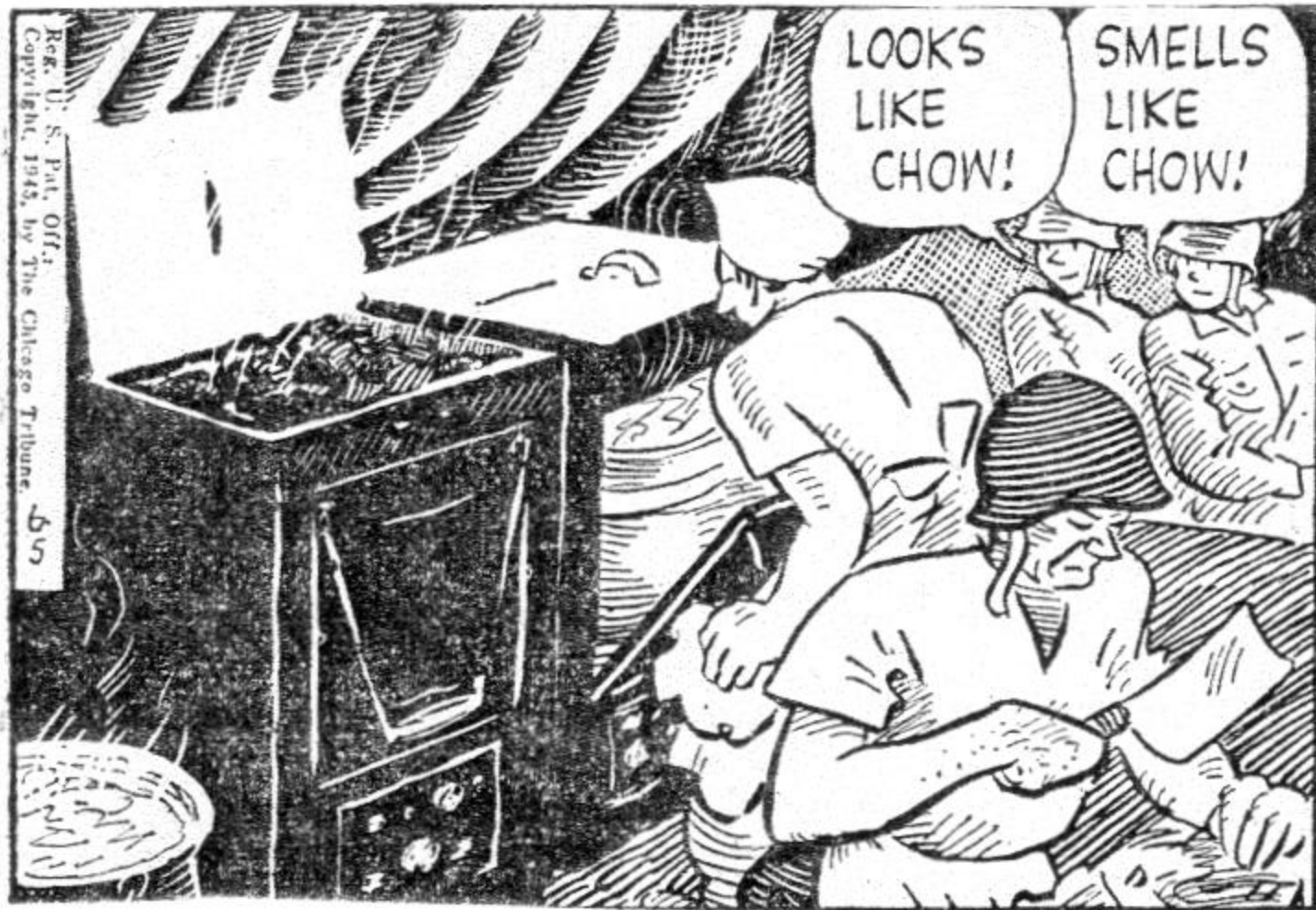
SHE'LL RETURN A HUNDRED FOLD ALL THE AFFECTION YOU LAVISH ON HER.

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME?

I'M THINKING OF NINA. WHO ARE YOU THINKING OF?

NINA, FOOEY! I'M TALKIN' ABOUT JENNY THE JEEP.





CORPORAL WALLET, 155 MM  
HOWITZER, BATTERY X, OUT OF  
COMMISSION. TAKE PRIVATES  
DIX, MAGILL AND THOMPSON.

WE'RE ON  
THE WAY,  
SERGEANT  
BLONEY.

ROLL  
OUT, WOLF.  
WE'RE ON  
A JOB.

CAN'T MAKE  
IT, CORPORAL.  
I'M RIGHT IN  
THE MIDDLE OF  
A BEAUTIFUL  
DREAM.

JENNY, THE JEEP,  
GOES, TOO. OFF WITH  
HER NIGHT CLOTHES!



SOME PEOPLE IN THE DREAM I WAS HAVIN' WILL BE MAD AT YOU FOR WAKIN' ME UP, CORPORAL.

SO SORRY I BUTTED IN, WOLF.



THIS HOLE WASN'T HERE THIS AFTERNOON, CORP.

ANYBODY HURT?

NOPE, ONLY SLAP-HAPPY.





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WHAT LUSCIOUS EYES! AN' I WAS JUST PUTTIN' MY ARM AROUND HER.

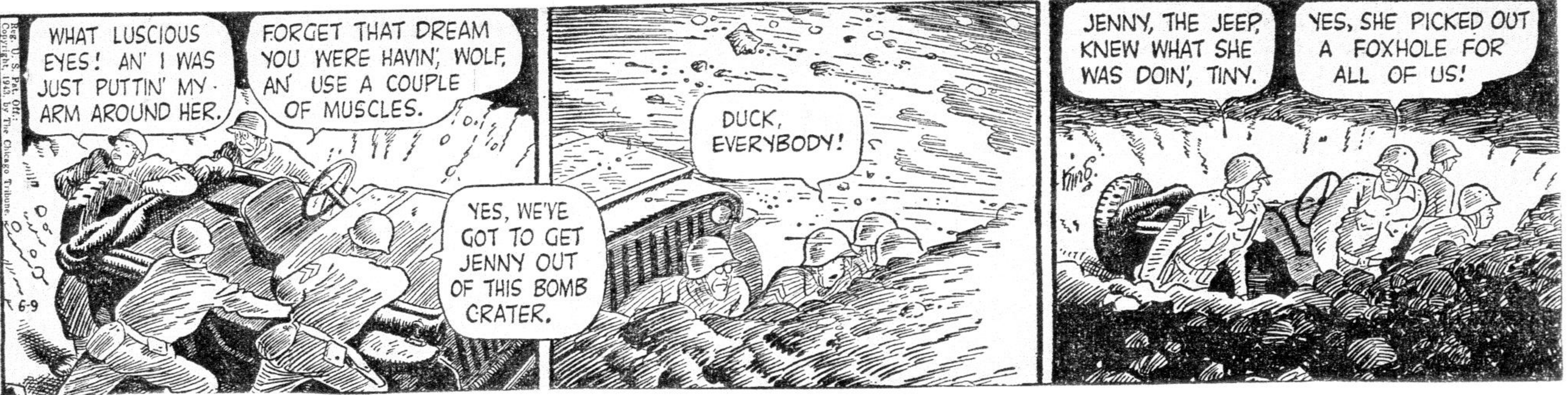
FORGET THAT DREAM YOU WERE HAVIN', WOLF, AN' USE A COUPLE OF MUSCLES.

YES, WE'VE GOT TO GET JENNY OUT OF THIS BOMB CRATER.

DUCK, EVERYBODY!

JENNY, THE JEEP, KNEW WHAT SHE WAS DOIN', TINY.

YES, SHE PICKED OUT A FOXHOLE FOR ALL OF US!



WELL, WE  
CAN'T STAY IN  
THIS FOXHOLE  
FOREVER.

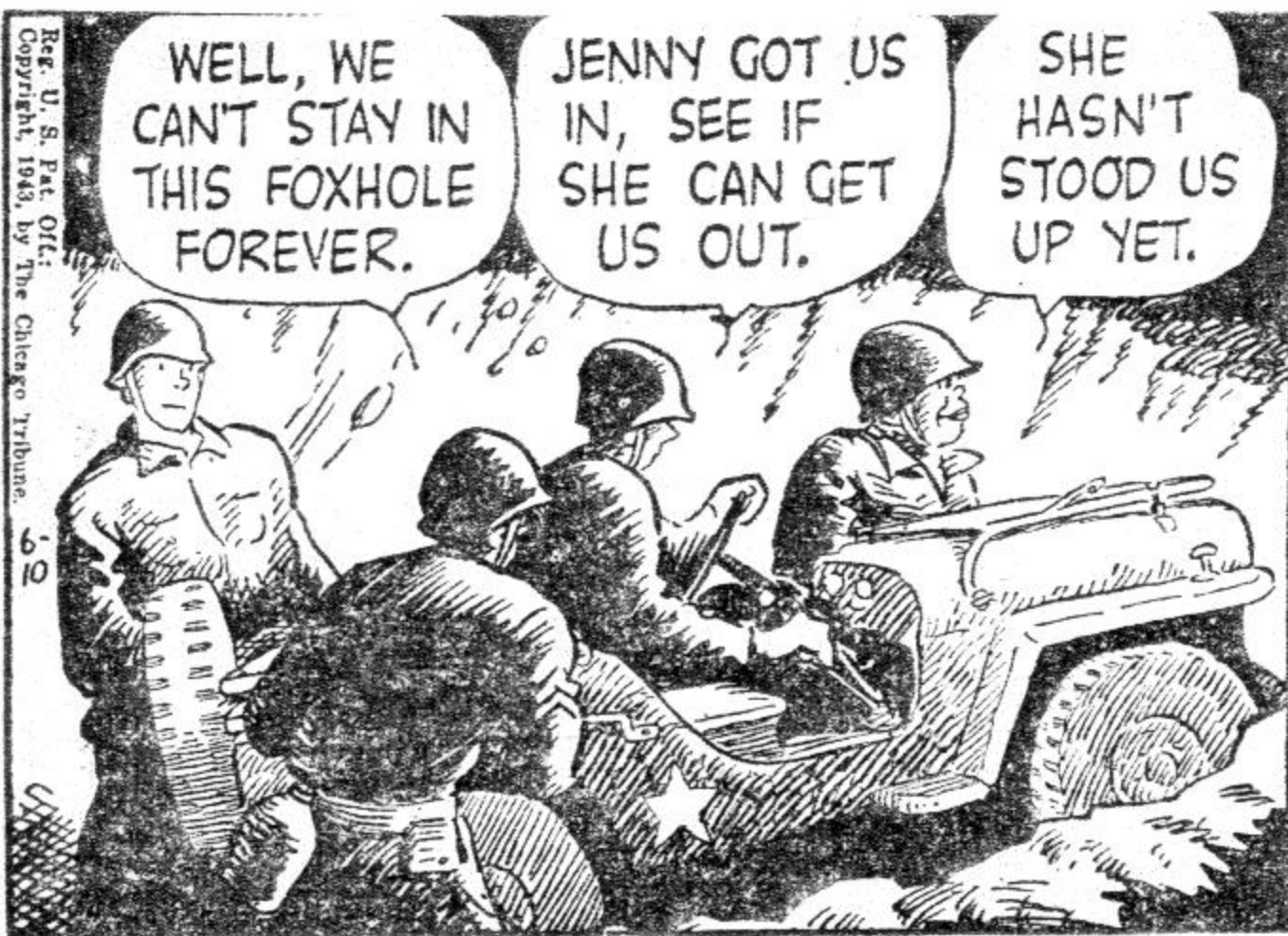
JENNY GOT US  
IN, SEE IF  
SHE CAN GET  
US OUT.

SHE  
HASN'T  
STOOD US  
UP YET.

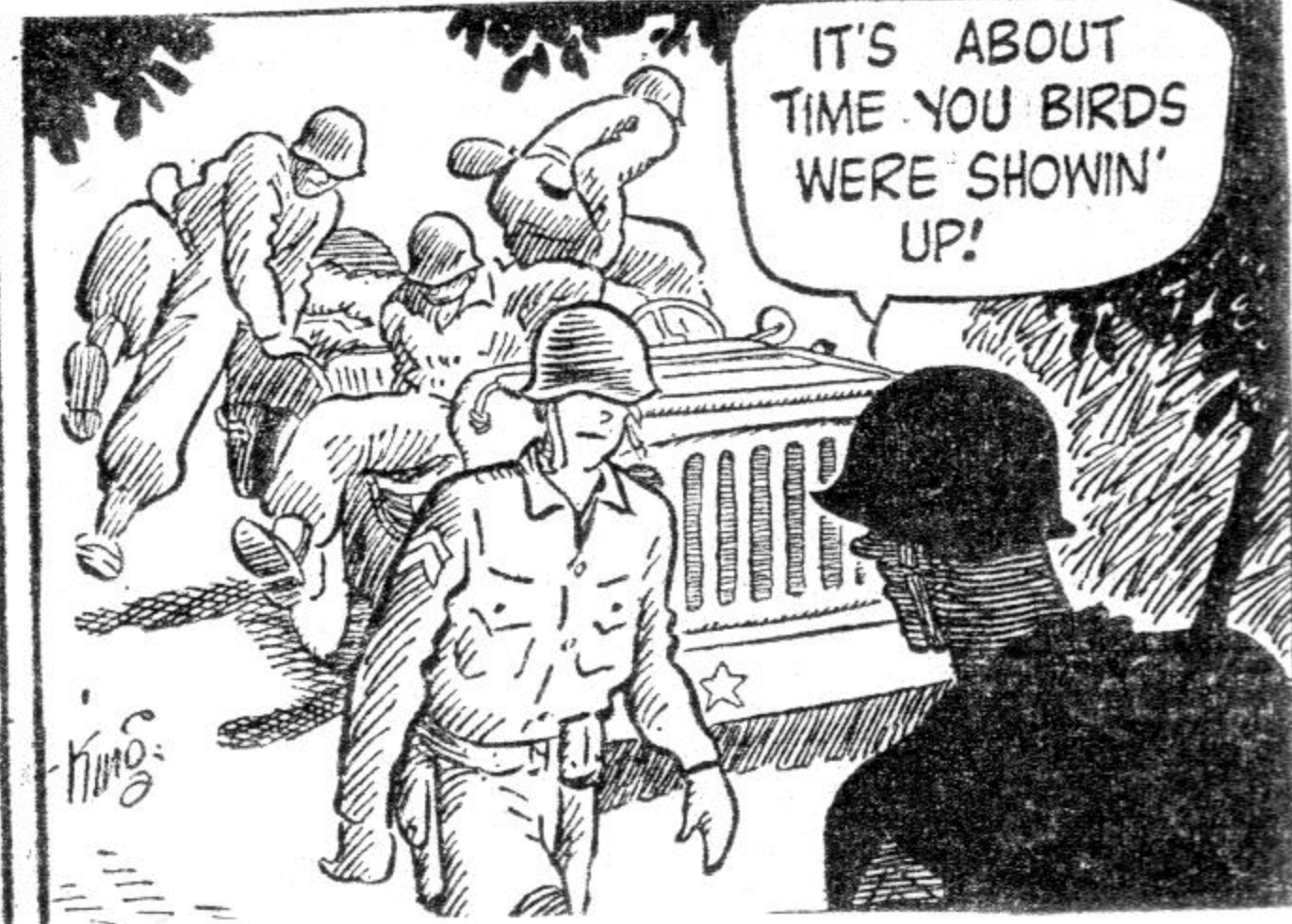
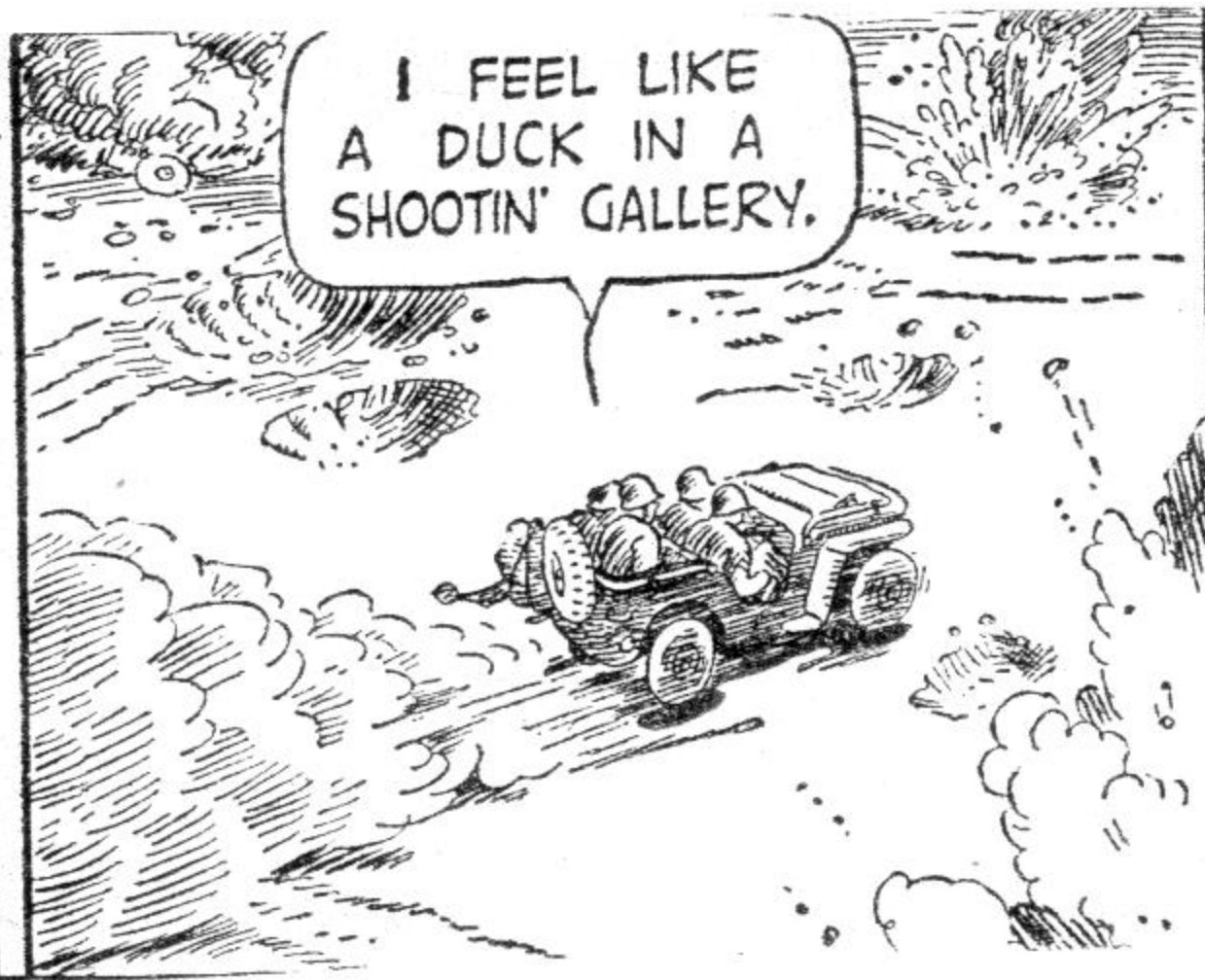
SNAP INTO  
IT, WOLF.  
YOU AREN'T  
PUSHIN'.

SURE, I AIN'T  
PUSHIN'. I'M  
GETTIN' A  
TOW!

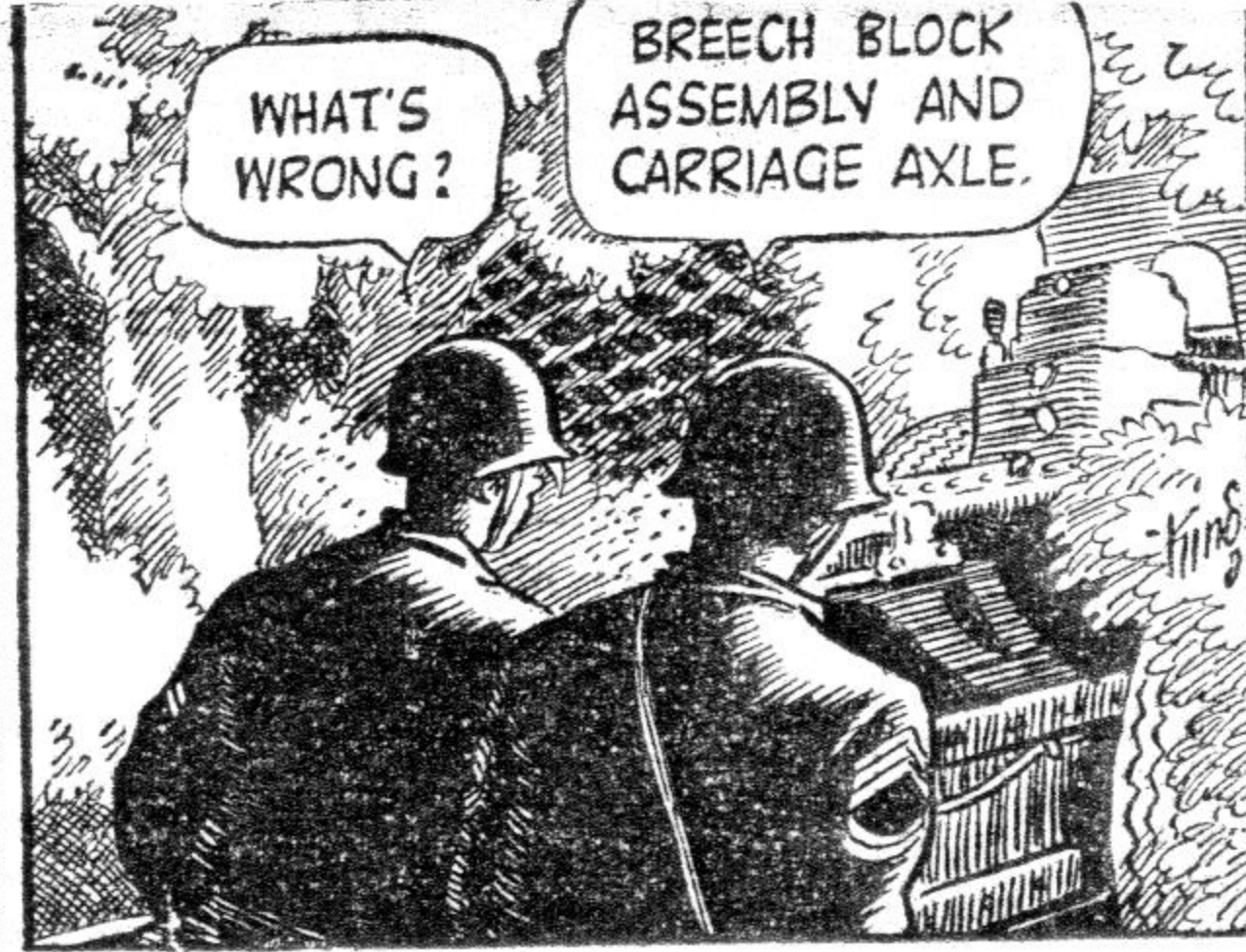
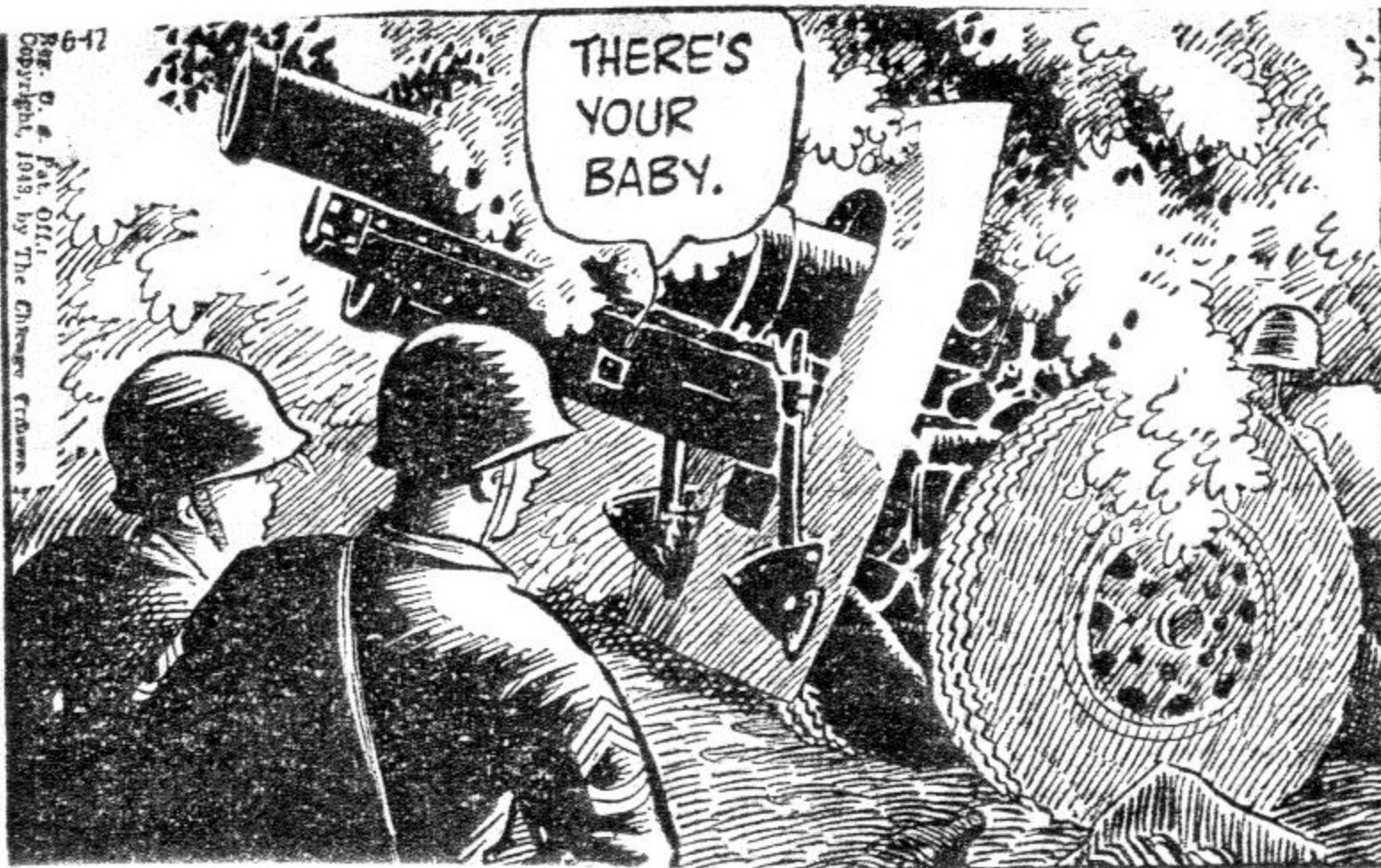
SO SORRY,  
WOLF!



- KING



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AN ORDNANCE MAINTENANCE CREW IS REPAIRING A 155MM HOWITZER. LET'S DROP DOWN AND SEE IF WE CAN UNDERSTAND THEIR TECHNICAL DISCUSSION.

BY THE TIME I GET THROUGH WITH A FURLOUGH, I'M SICK OF DILLIES.

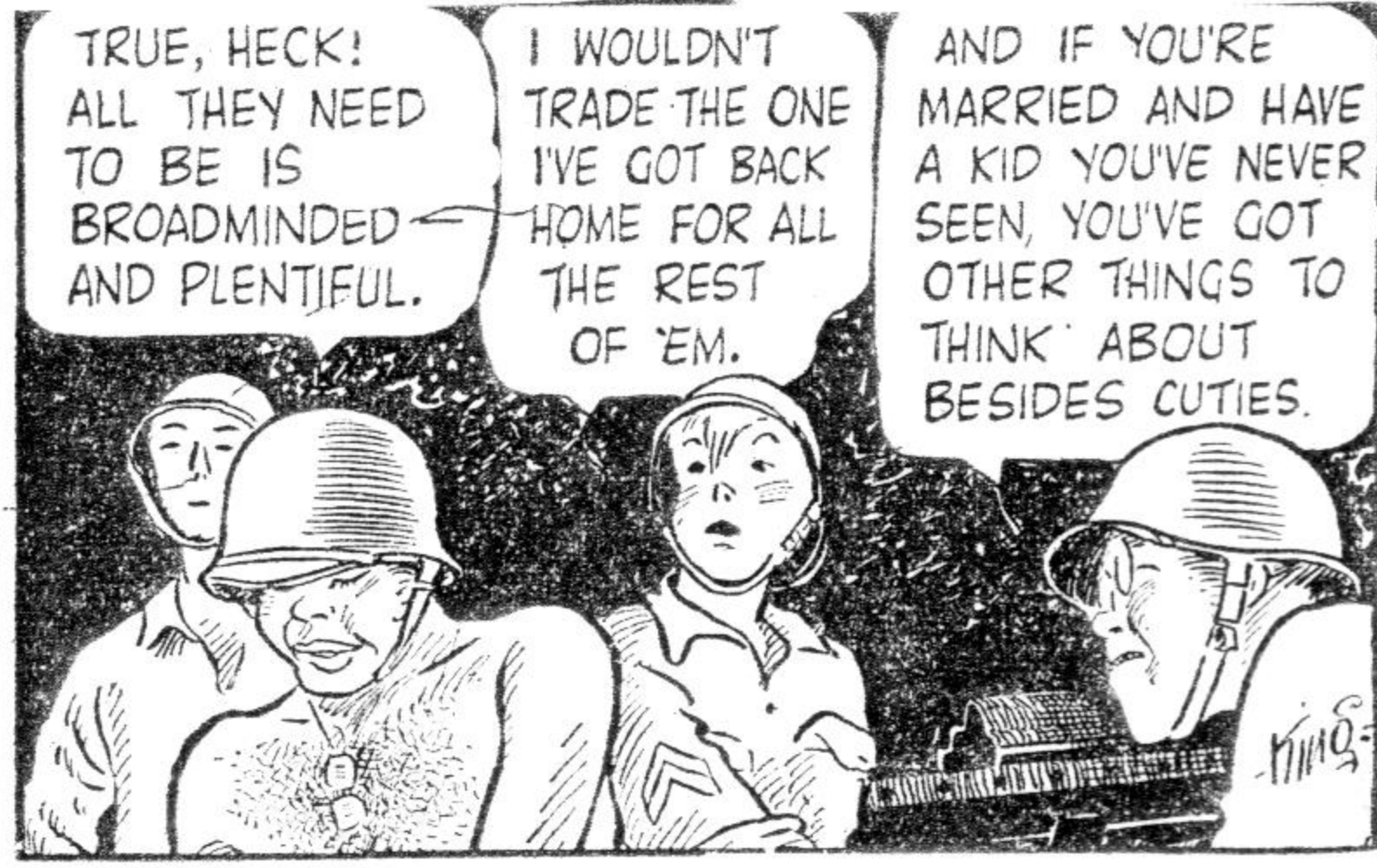
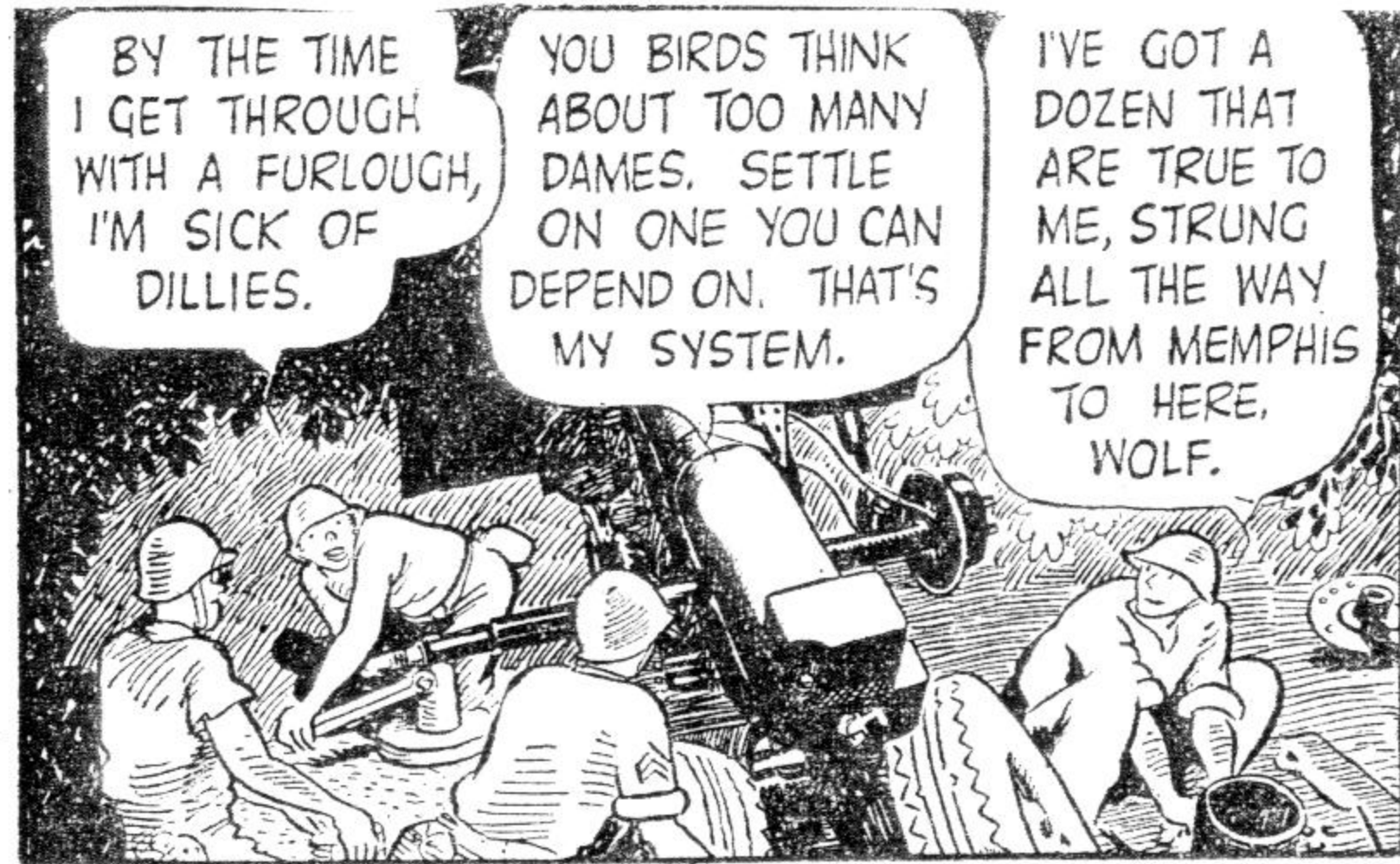
YOU BIRDS THINK ABOUT TOO MANY DAMES. SETTLE ON ONE YOU CAN DEPEND ON. THAT'S MY SYSTEM.

I'VE GOT A DOZEN THAT ARE TRUE TO ME, STRUNG ALL THE WAY FROM MEMPHIS TO HERE, WOLF.

TRUE, HECK! ALL THEY NEED TO BE IS BROADMINDED AND PLENTIFUL.

I WOULDN'T TRADE THE ONE I'VE GOT BACK HOME FOR ALL THE REST OF 'EM.

AND IF YOU'RE MARRIED AND HAVE A KID YOU'VE NEVER SEEN, YOU'VE GOT OTHER THINGS TO THINK ABOUT BESIDES CUTIES.



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WHAT I WANT IS JUST ONE CHANCE TO SLEEP TILL NOON.

AN' MISS BREAKFAST WITH FRESH EGGS AN' BACON AN' BUCKWHEAT CAKES AN' MAPLE SYRUP?

NOT HERE, YOU WOULDN'T MISS 'EM!

WHAT I'D TRADE A WEEK'S RATIONS FOR IS A SLICE OF HOMEMADE APPLE PIE.

NOT IF YOU EVER HAD 'FISH AN' HUSH PUPPIES, YOU WOULDN'T.

I'LL TAKE A SIRLOIN STEAK TWO INCHES THICK BURIED IN MUSHROOMS.

PUT ME DOWN FOR A BIG ROAST TURKEY WITH SAGE DRESSING AN' TRIMMINS.

YOU LUGS MAKE ME DROOL! LAY OFF MOONIN' ABOUT HEAVEN FOR A WHILE.



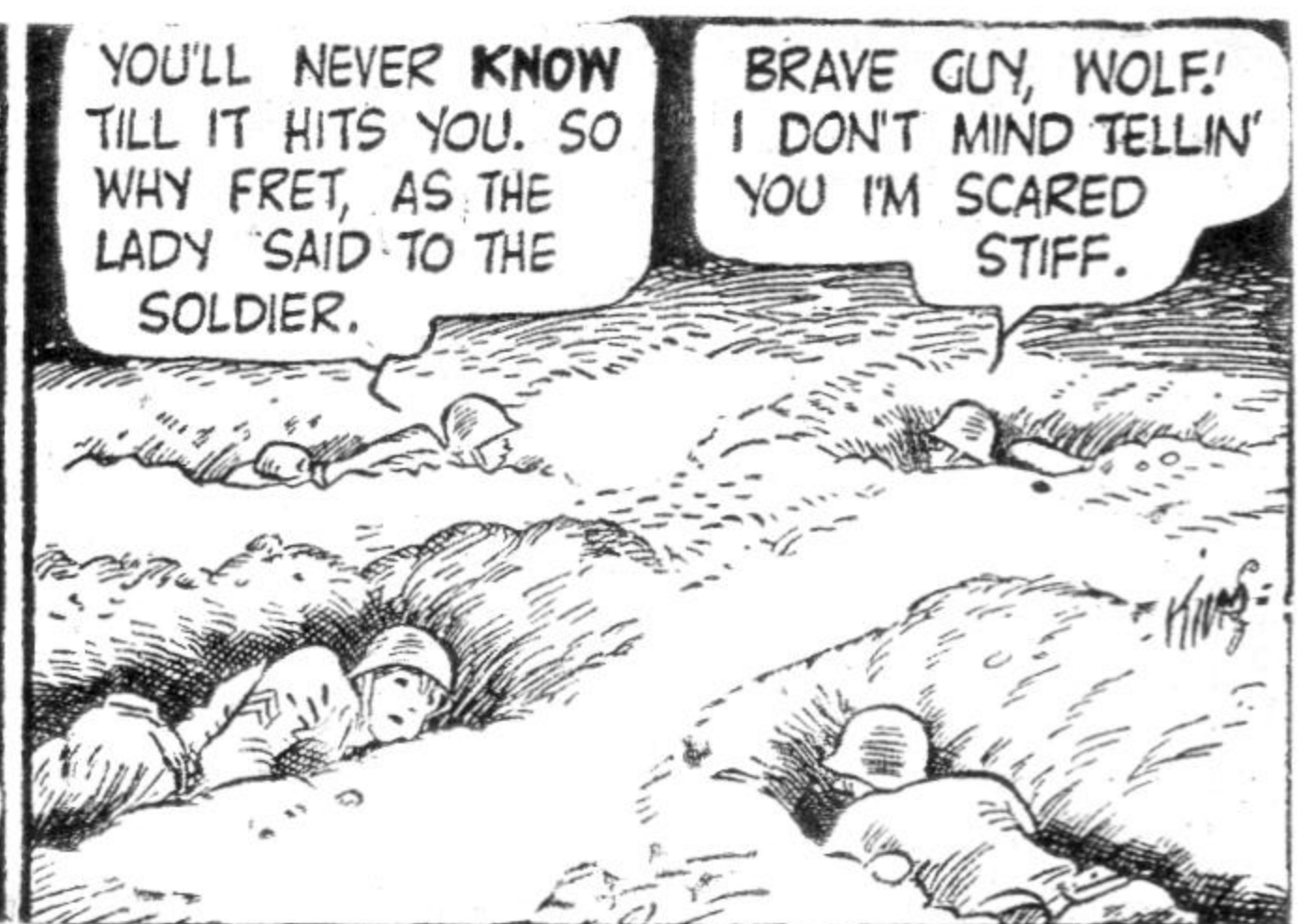


WOLVES, SCRAM  
FOR YOUR  
FOXHOLES!



DON'T WORRY!  
IF IT HASN'T  
GOT YOUR NAME  
ON, IT WON'T  
HIT YOU.

HECK, I AIN'T  
WORRYIN' THAT IT'LL  
HIT ME! I'M WORRYIN'  
THAT IT'S GOT MY  
NAME ON IT!



YOU'LL NEVER KNOW  
TILL IT HITS YOU. SO  
WHY FRET, AS THE  
LADY SAID TO THE  
SOLDIER.

BRAVE GUY, WOLF!  
I DON'T MIND TELLIN'  
YOU I'M SCARED  
STIFF.



WE'VE GOT OLD BERTHA BACK TOGETHER. LET'S SEE HOW SHE LOADS.



SHE'S READY TO TOSS A BUNCH OF TROUBLE OVER TO THE JERRIES.

LET'S LOB OVER A FEW.

NOTHING DOING. I'LL REPORT FIRST.

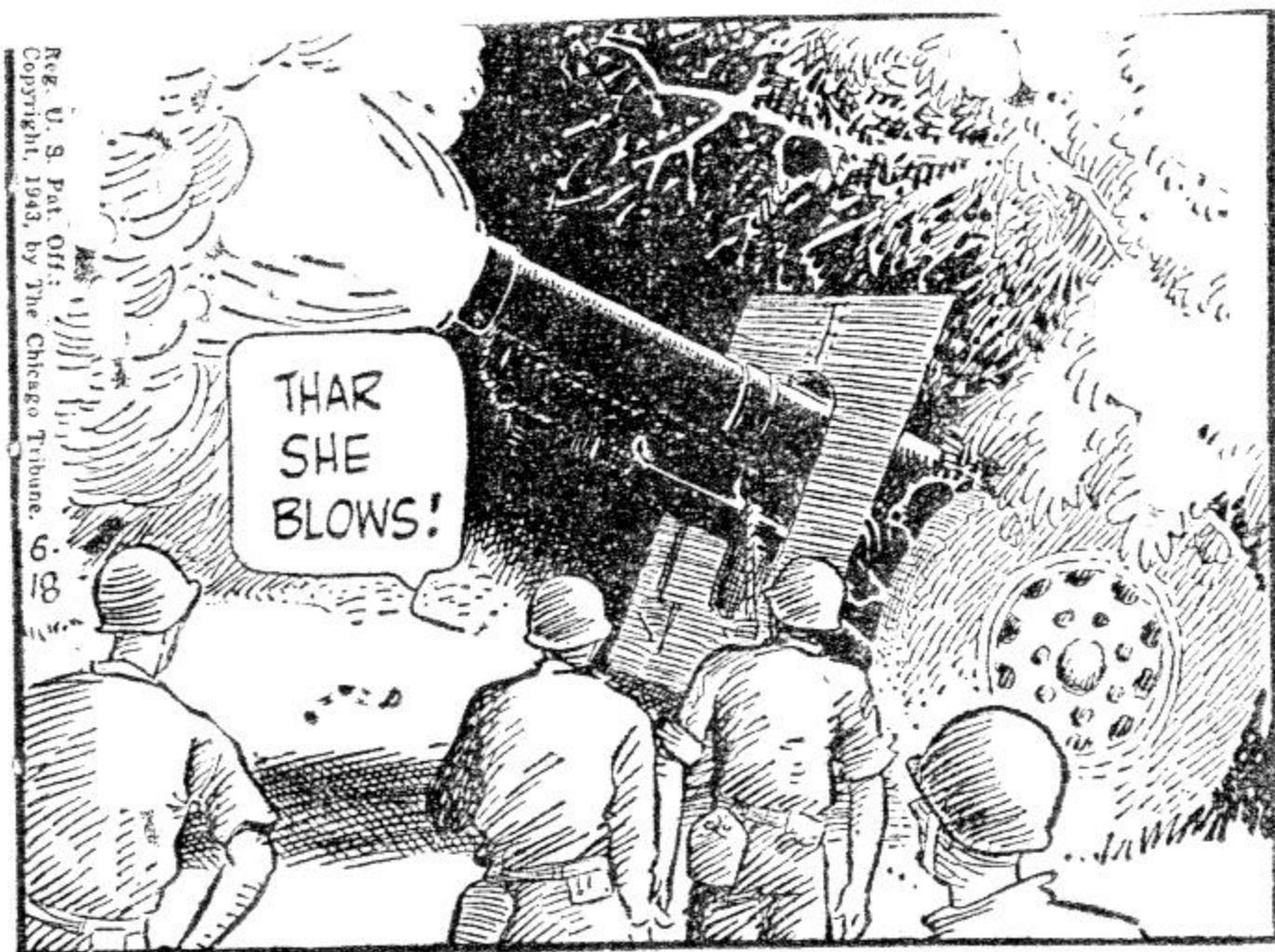


THE 155 IS READY FOR A TRIAL, CAPTAIN.

GOOD. SERGEANT WILT, TEST HER WITH A HALF A DOZEN H.E., - AZIMUTH BEARING 205, RANGE 4800 YARDS.



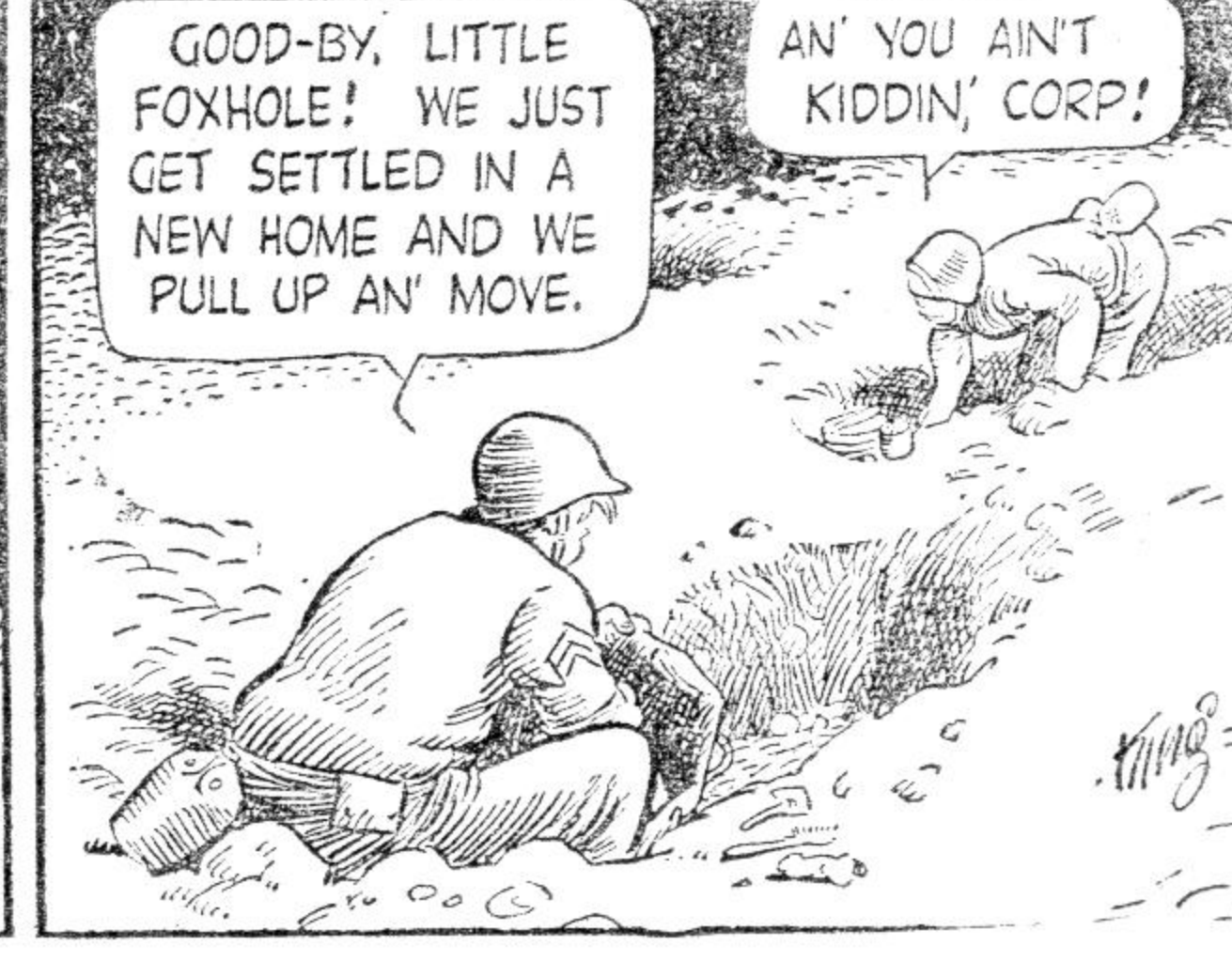
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THAR SHE BLOWS!



YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB, MEN. REPORT BACK TO YOUR BASE, AND MY COMPLIMENTS TO CAPTAIN BARTER.



GOOD-BY, LITTLE FOXHOLE! WE JUST GET SETTLED IN A NEW HOME AND WE PULL UP AN' MOVE.

AN' YOU AIN'T KIDDIN' CORP!

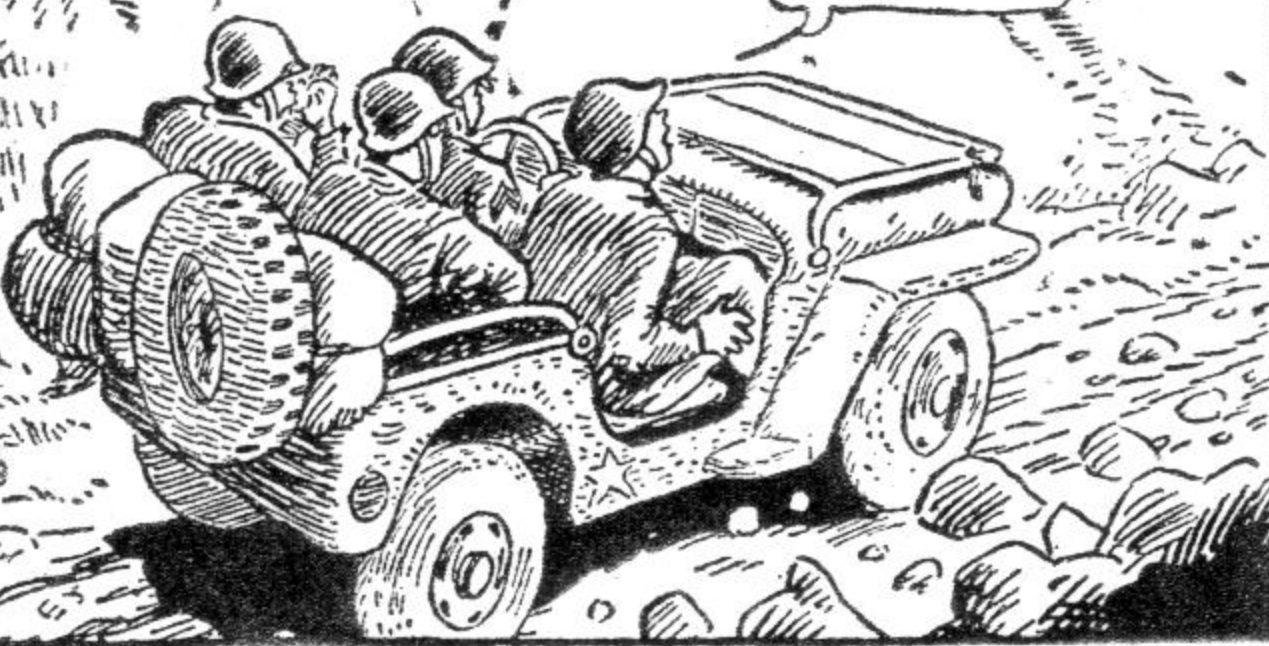
King

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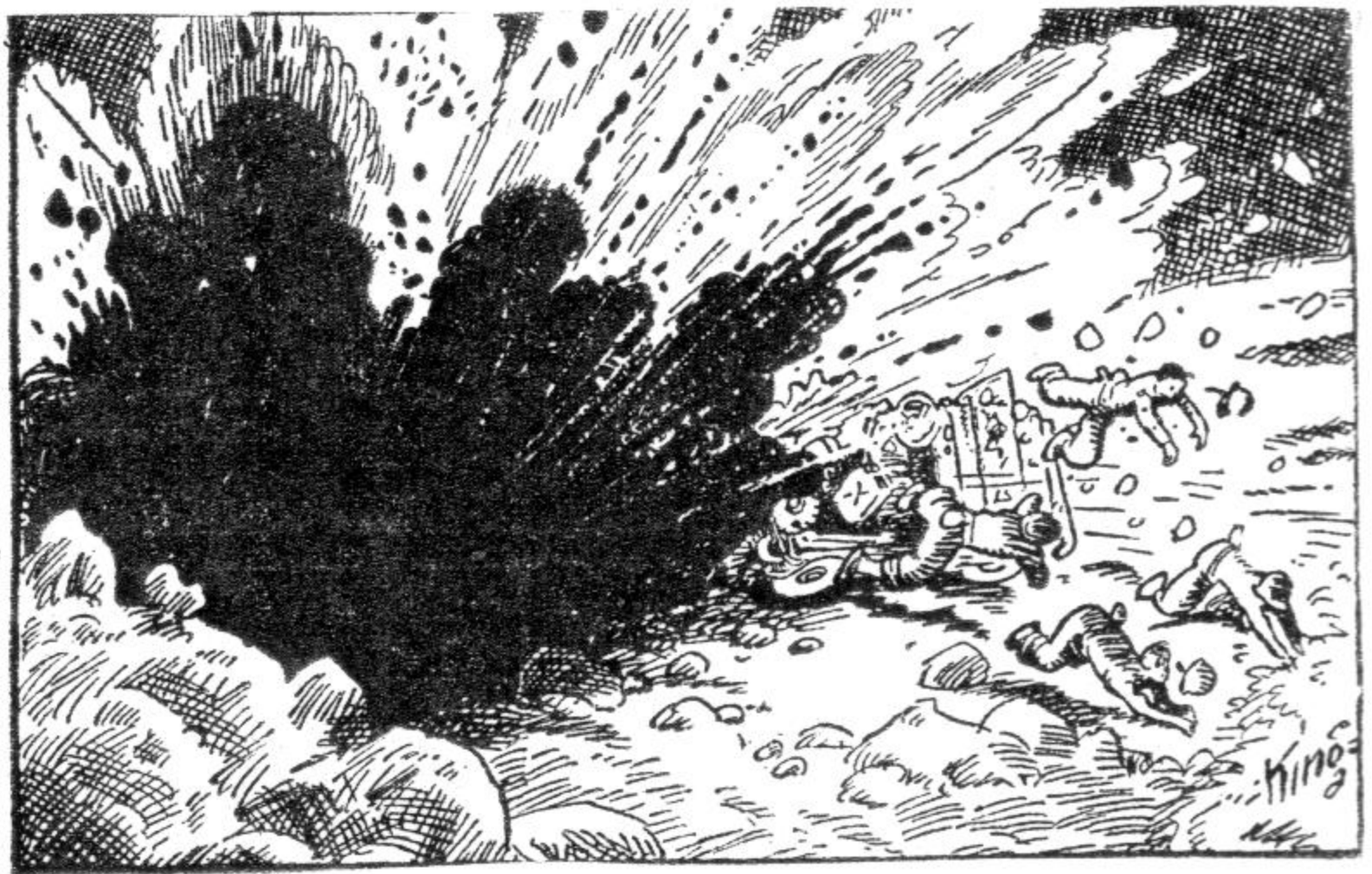
WELL, WE  
GOT  
BATTERY X  
FIXED UP.

YEP.  
NOW, BACK  
TO HOME  
BASE.

LISTEN  
TO THAT  
ONE! IT'S  
GOIN' TO  
BE CLOSE!



TAKE COVER,  
EVERYBODY.



King



PATCH WALLET  
UP. I'M GOOD  
AS NEW.

YOU STOPPED  
A MEAN SLUG  
YOURSELF,  
CORPORAL.



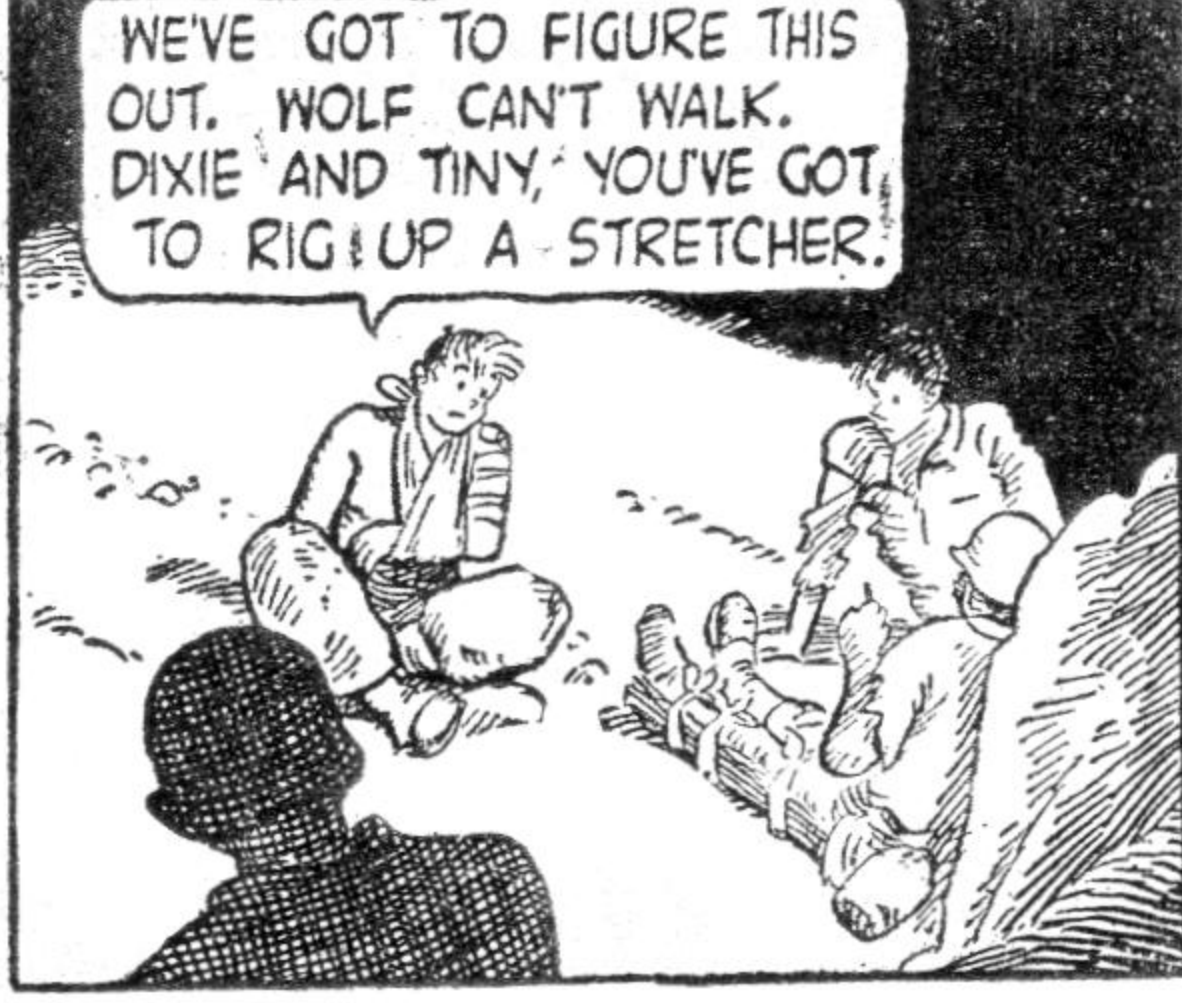
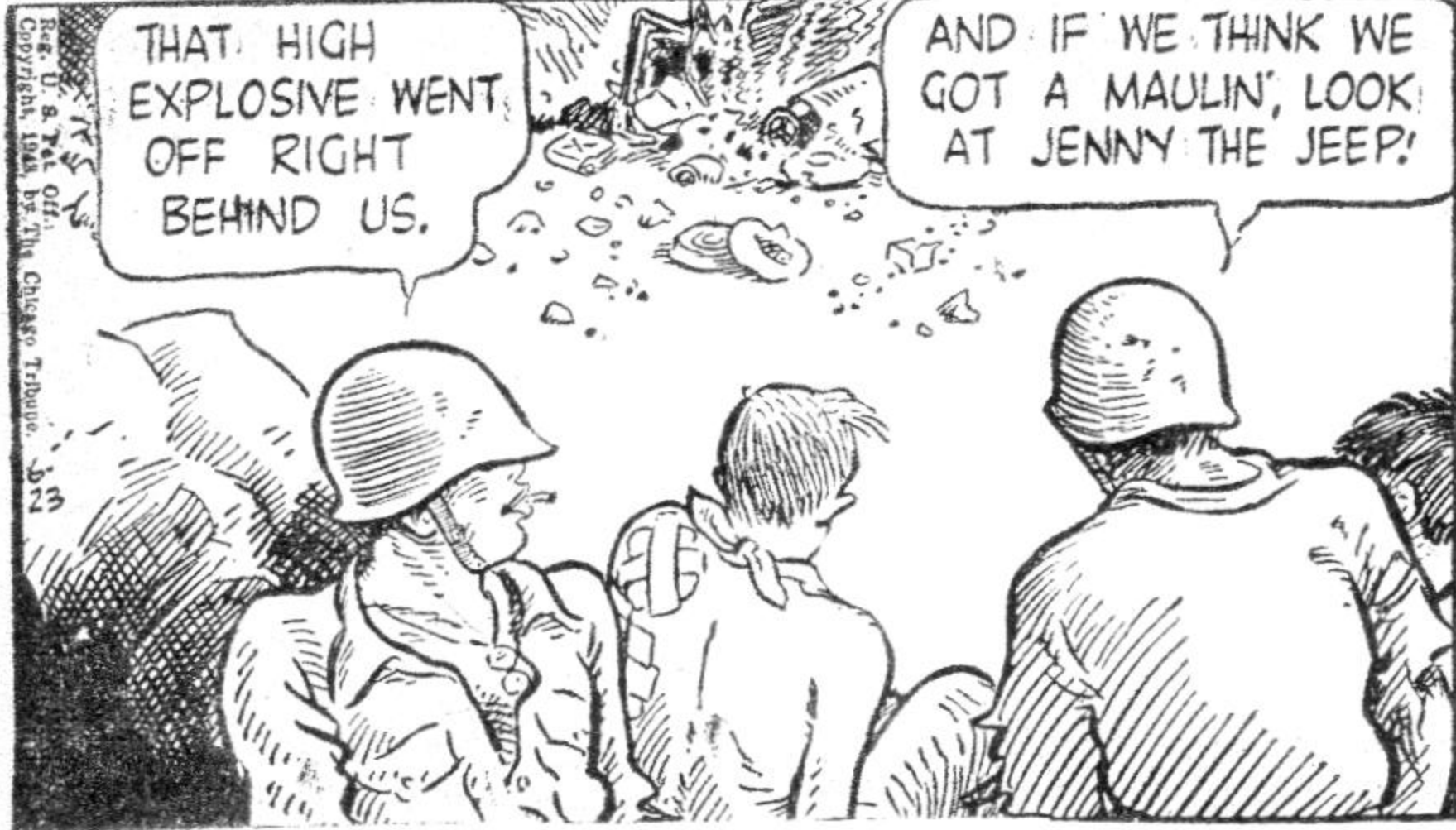
WANT A  
SHOT? WE'VE  
GOT HYPOS,  
YOU KNOW.

NO, TINY, SO  
FAR, I CAN  
TAKE IT.



THANKS, FELLAS.  
I WANT TO TAKE JUST  
A LITTLE NAP, AND—





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I NEVER THOUGHT I'D  
COME TO RUNNIN'  
YOU AROUND IN  
AN UNMECHANIZED  
WHEELBARROW, WOLF.

AN' I  
NEVER  
THOUGHT  
I'D RIDE  
ROUGHER  
THAN IN  
A JEEP.

IS THE  
OLD LOAFER  
GETTIN'  
HEAVY,  
TINY?

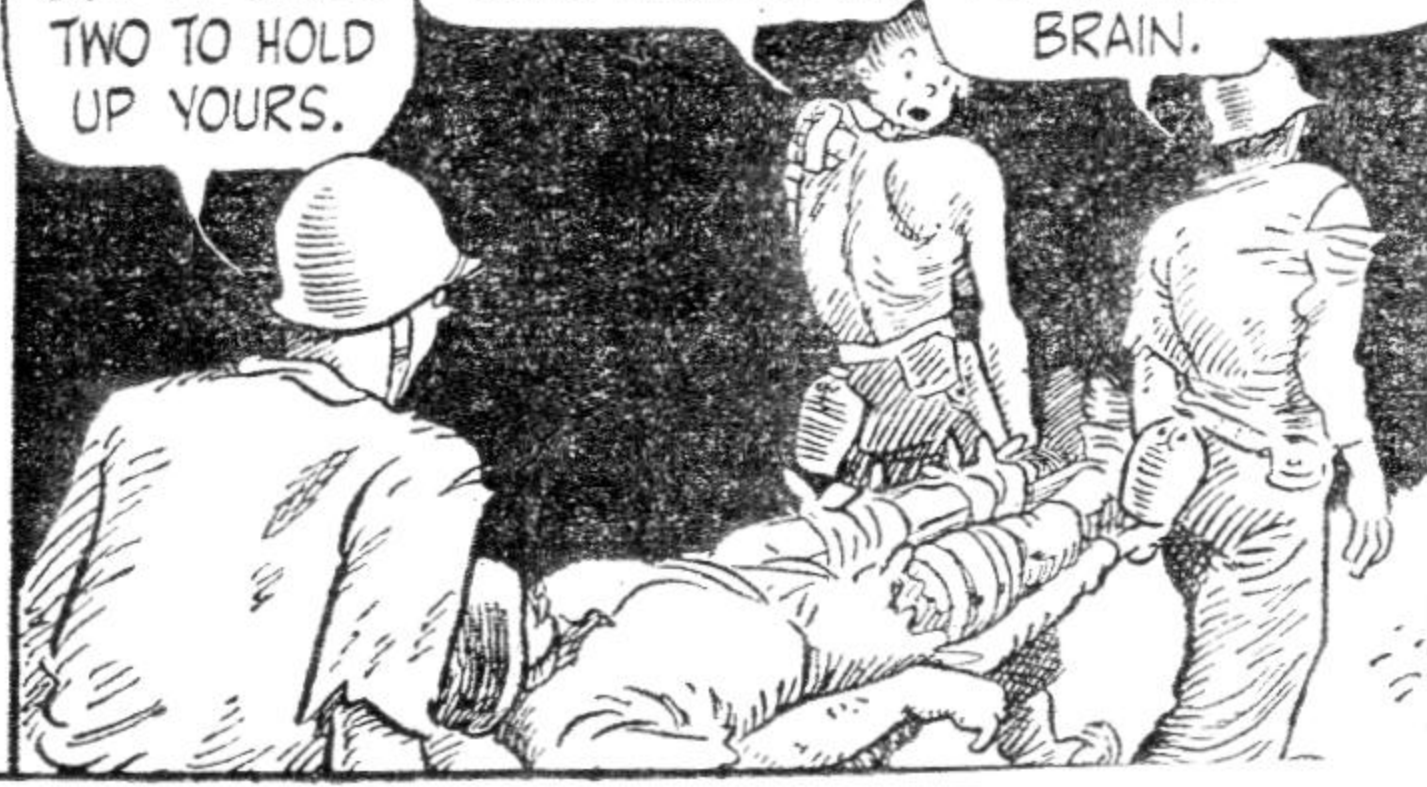
I CAN HOLD  
UP MY END  
BUT IT TAKES  
TWO TO HOLD  
UP YOURS.

BUT WE'VE GOT  
TO TOTE TWO OF  
THESE NUMBER 11'S.

YES, AND ALL YOU'VE  
GOT TO LUG IS THAT  
FEATHERWEIGHT  
BRAIN.

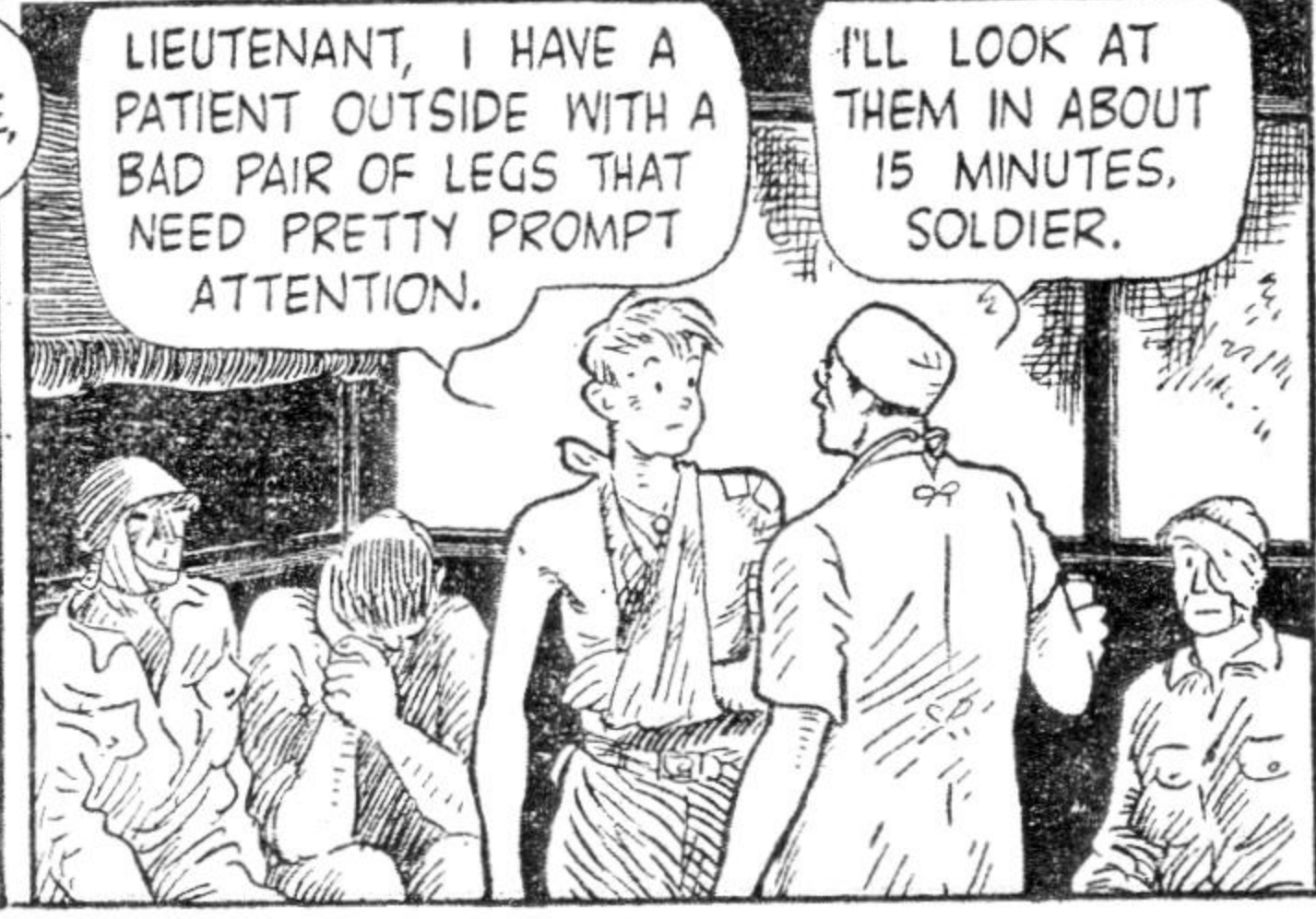
HOW DO  
YOU EXPECT  
TO LOCATE  
THAT DRESSING  
STATION, CORP?

I'M USING DEAD  
RECKONING AND HOPING  
IT ISN'T TOO DEAD.





DRESSING STATION? SURE, THAT'S IT.



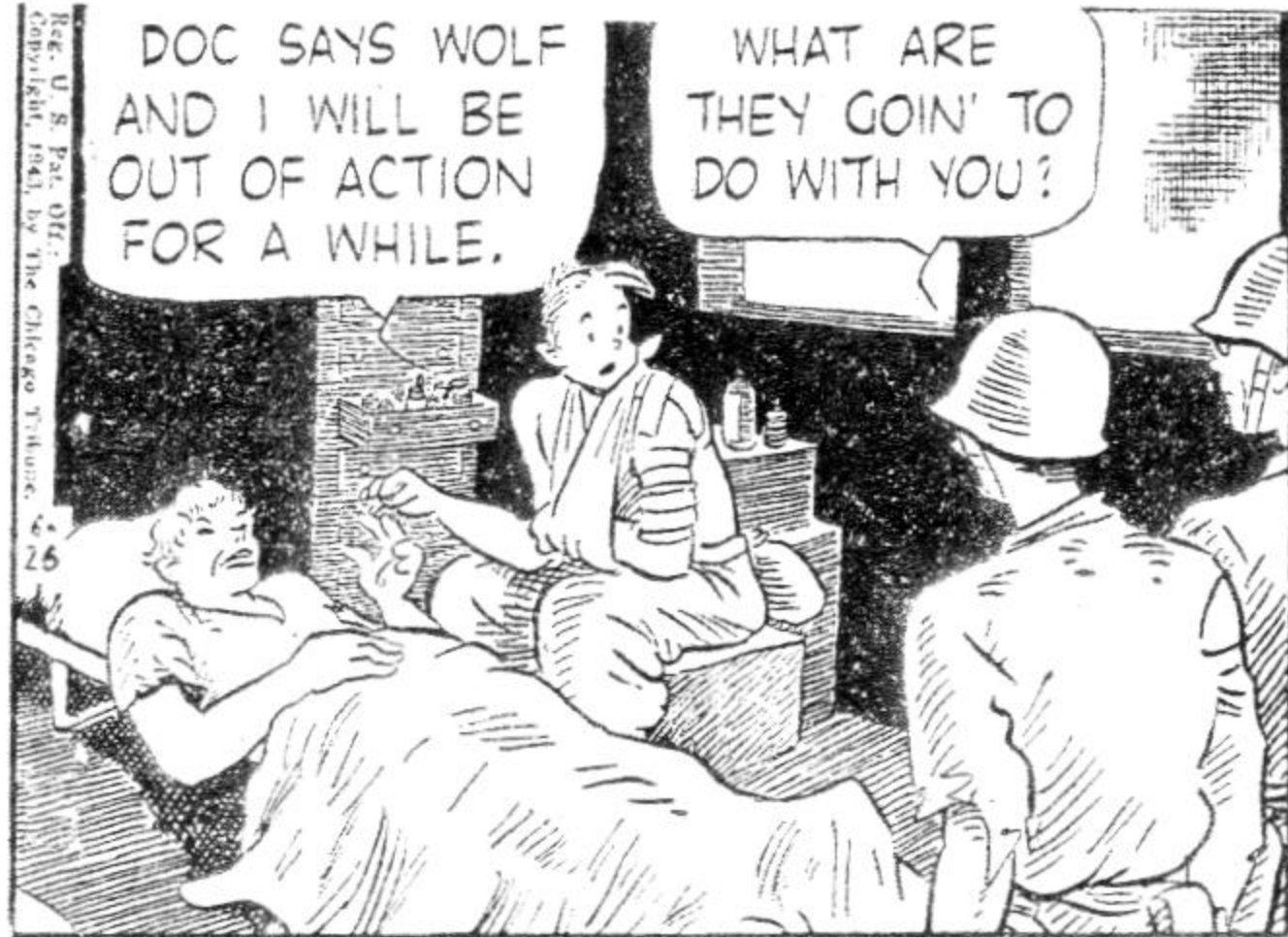
LIEUTENANT, I HAVE A PATIENT OUTSIDE WITH A BAD PAIR OF LEGS THAT NEED PRETTY PROMPT ATTENTION.

I'LL LOOK AT THEM IN ABOUT 15 MINUTES, SOLDIER.



IT WAS AN H.E. SHELL. WE WERE PRETTY LUCKY, AT THAT.

FRACTURED FEMUR AND BAD LACERATIONS. AND IT LOOKS TO ME AS IF YOU HAD SOMETHING THERE YOURSELF, FELLA.



DOC SAYS WOLF AND I WILL BE OUT OF ACTION FOR A WHILE.

WHAT ARE THEY GOIN' TO DO WITH YOU?

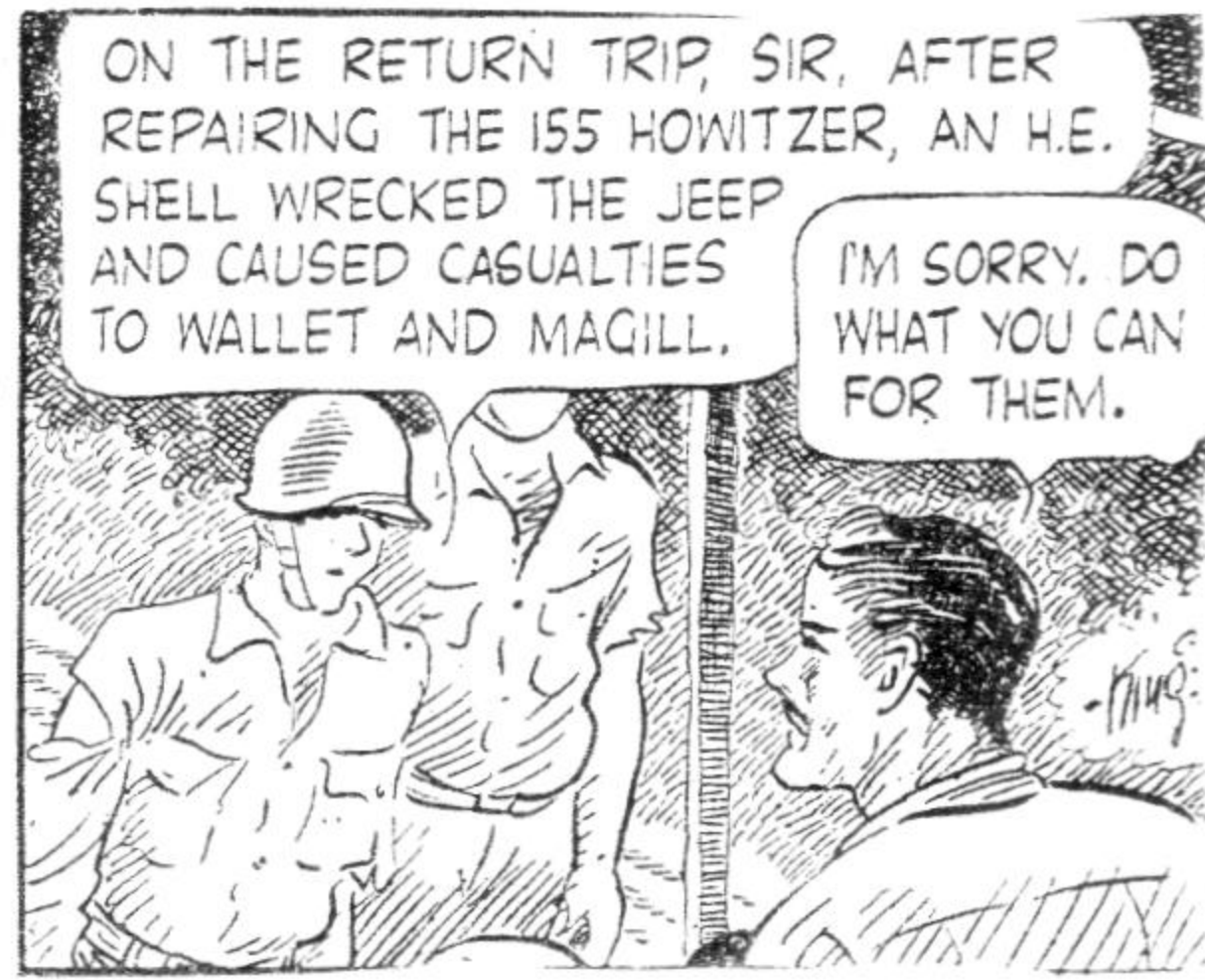
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WE'RE TO BE SENT BACK A WAYS FOR REPAIR. DIXIE, MAKE A REPORT TO THE CAPTAIN, WILL YOU?

SURE. GOLLY, ITS GOIN' TO BE TOUGH TO BE ON THE SHELF JUST AT THIS TIME!



ON THE RETURN TRIP, SIR, AFTER REPAIRING THE 155 HOWITZER, AN H.E. SHELL WRECKED THE JEEP AND CAUSED CASUALTIES TO WALLET AND MAGILL.

I'M SORRY. DO WHAT YOU CAN FOR THEM.



NICE VACATION YOU BIRDS ARE GOIN' TO HAVE.

THEY'VE EVEN GOT CORP ON HIS BACK.

YES, THERE'S NO STANDING ROOM ON THIS HOSPITAL PLANE.

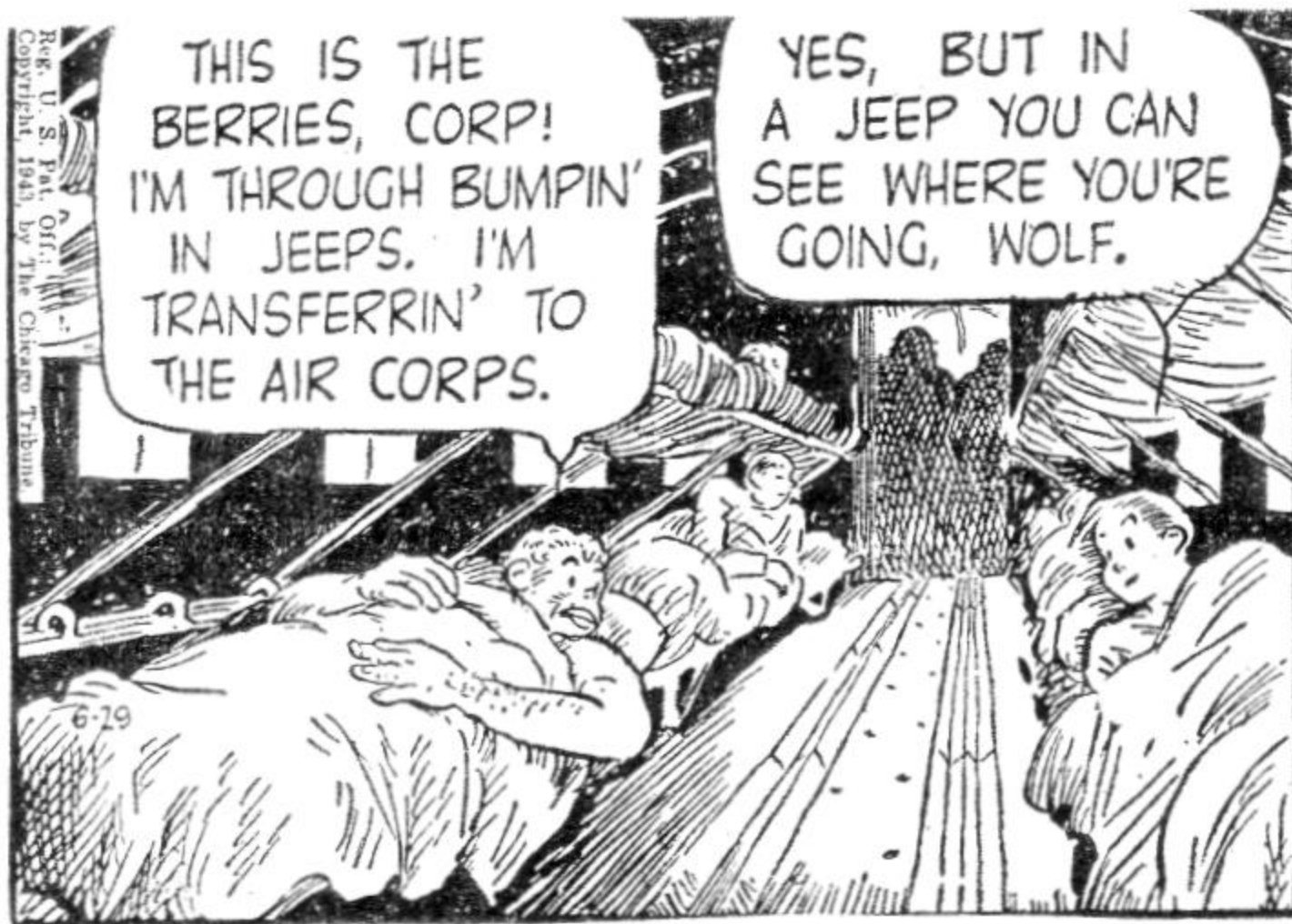
THERE GOES THE JERRIES' GIFT TO THE NURSES AT THE BASE HOSPITAL!

YES, AN' DO YOU LUGS WISH YOU'D LOST A KNEECAP OR A SHOULDER BLADE OR SOMETHING!

THE DOC SAID I'D BE OKAY AGAIN. DO YOU THINK HE WAS BULLIN' ME, CORP?

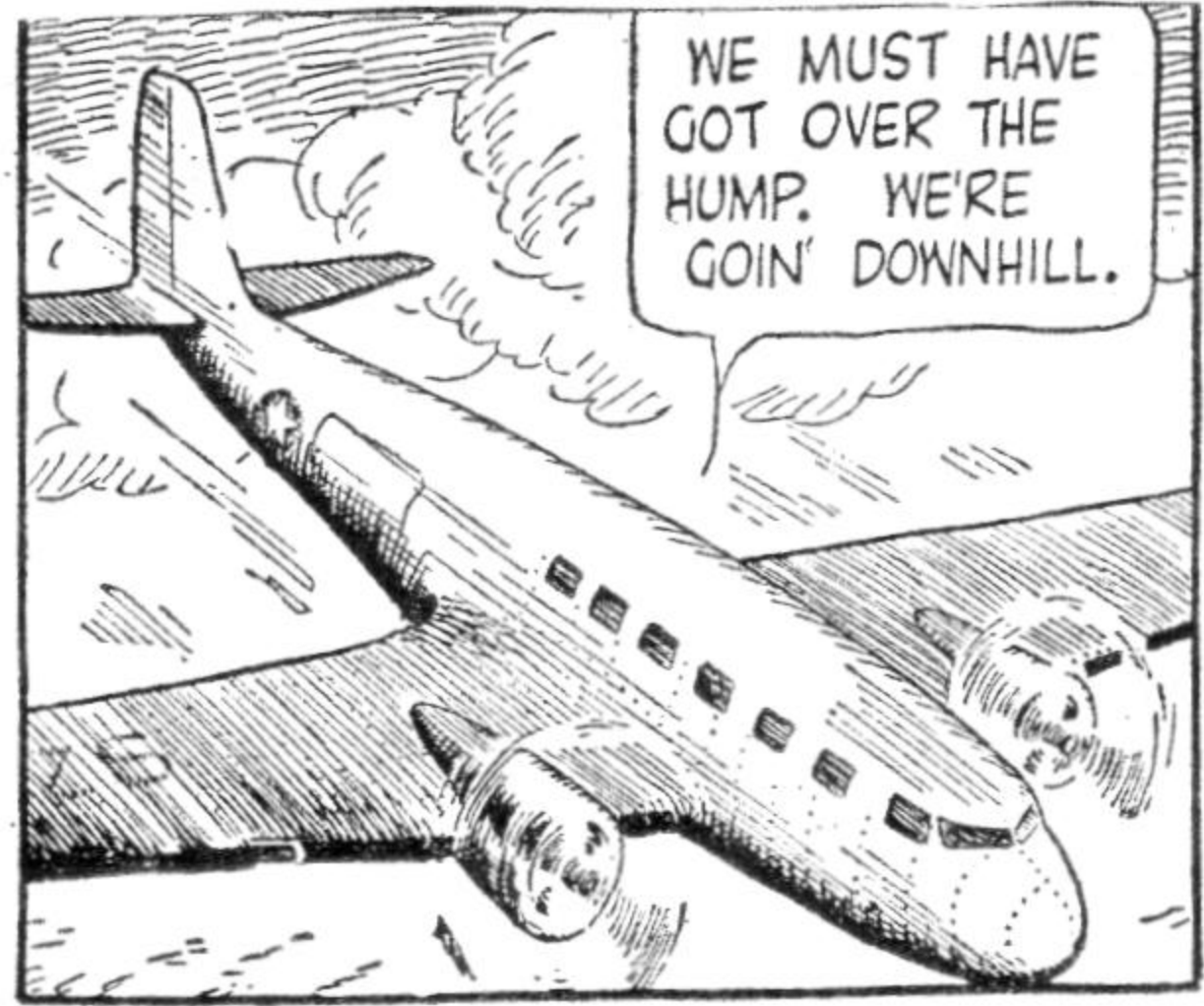
HE TOLD ME SO TOO, WOLF. GOSH, I HOPE THEY WON'T FIND OUT AT HOME I GOT WOUNDED IN THE **BACK!**



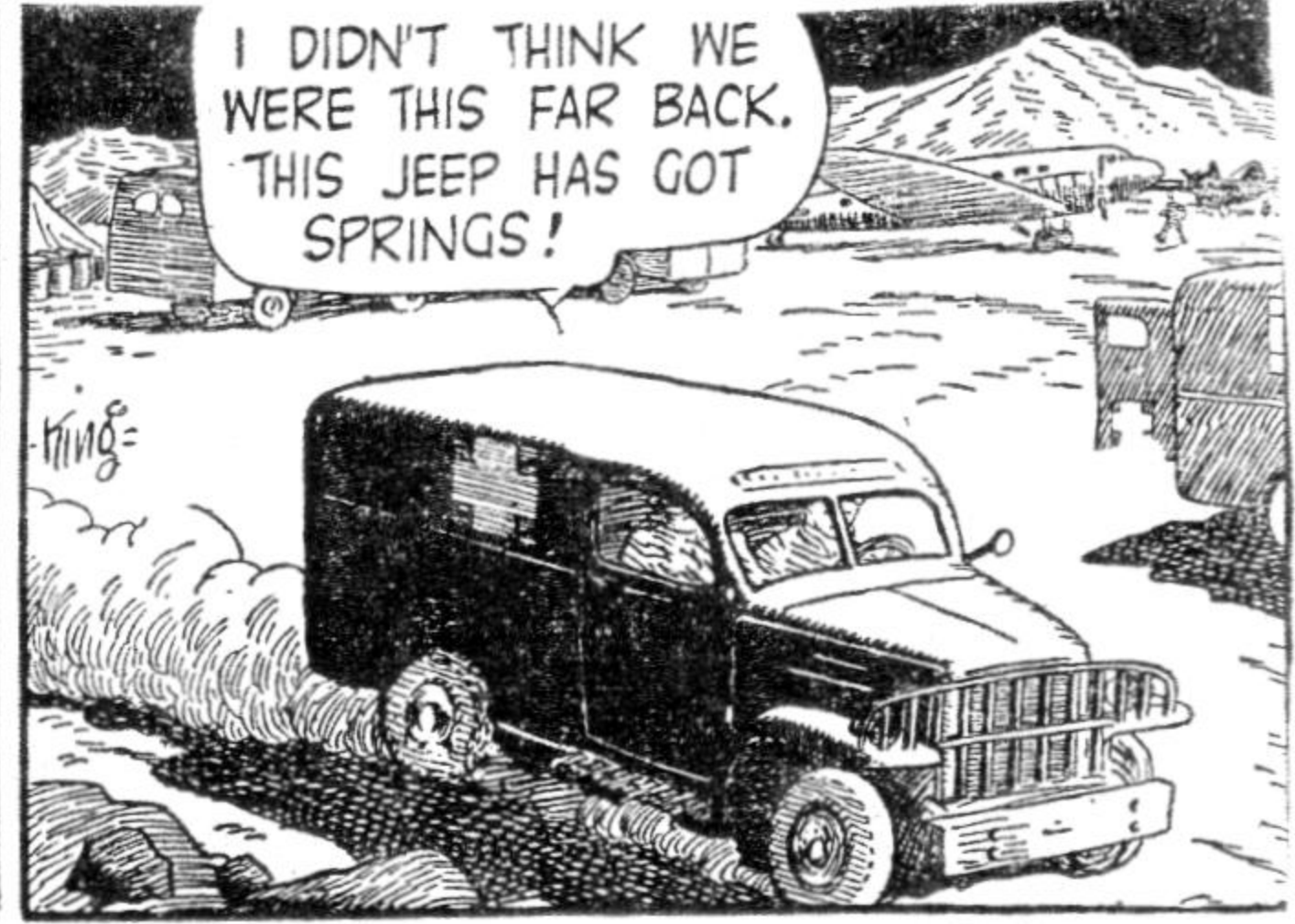


THIS IS THE BERRIES, CORP! I'M THROUGH BUMPIN' IN JEEPS. I'M TRANSFERRIN' TO THE AIR CORPS.

YES, BUT IN A JEEP YOU CAN SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING, WOLF.

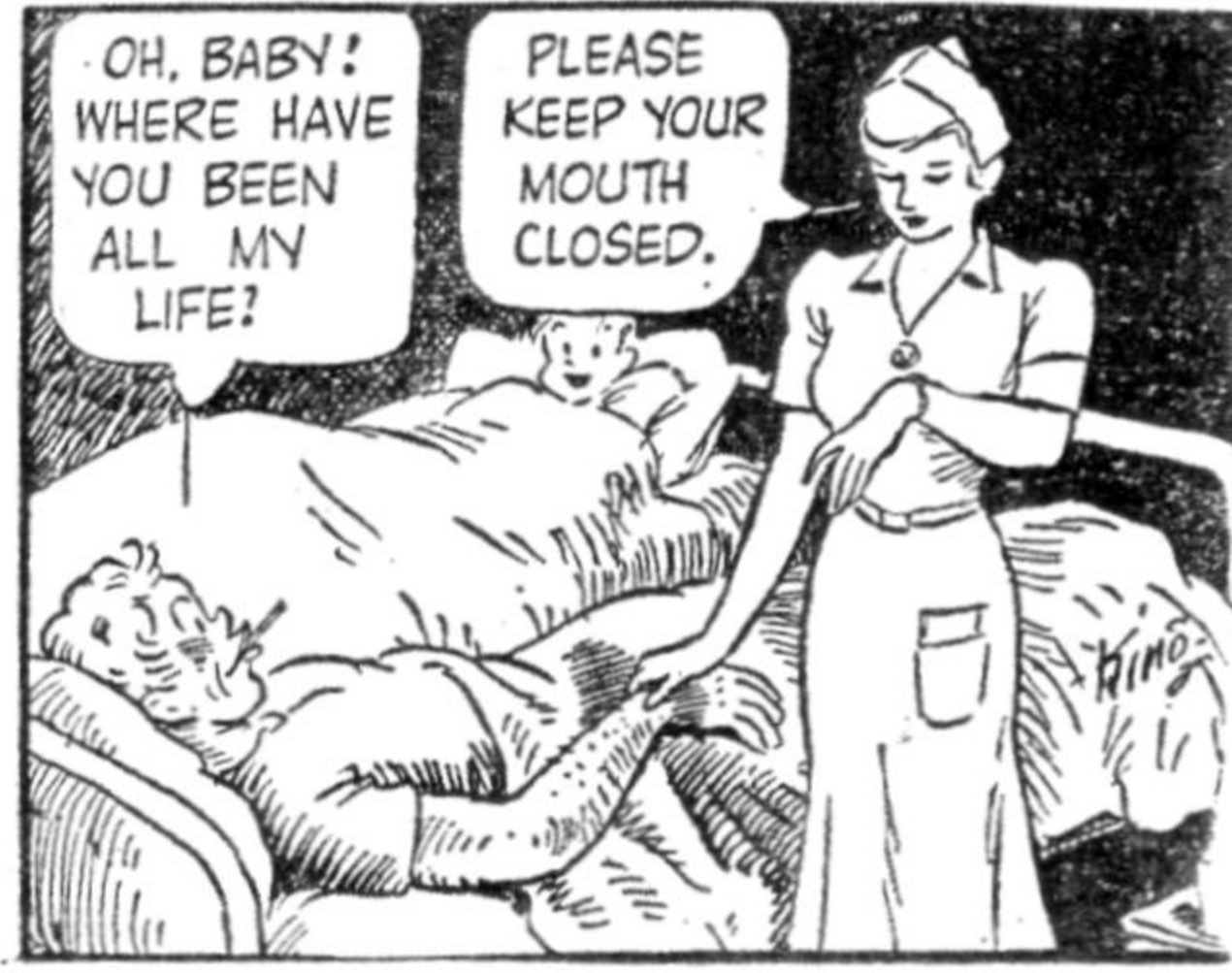
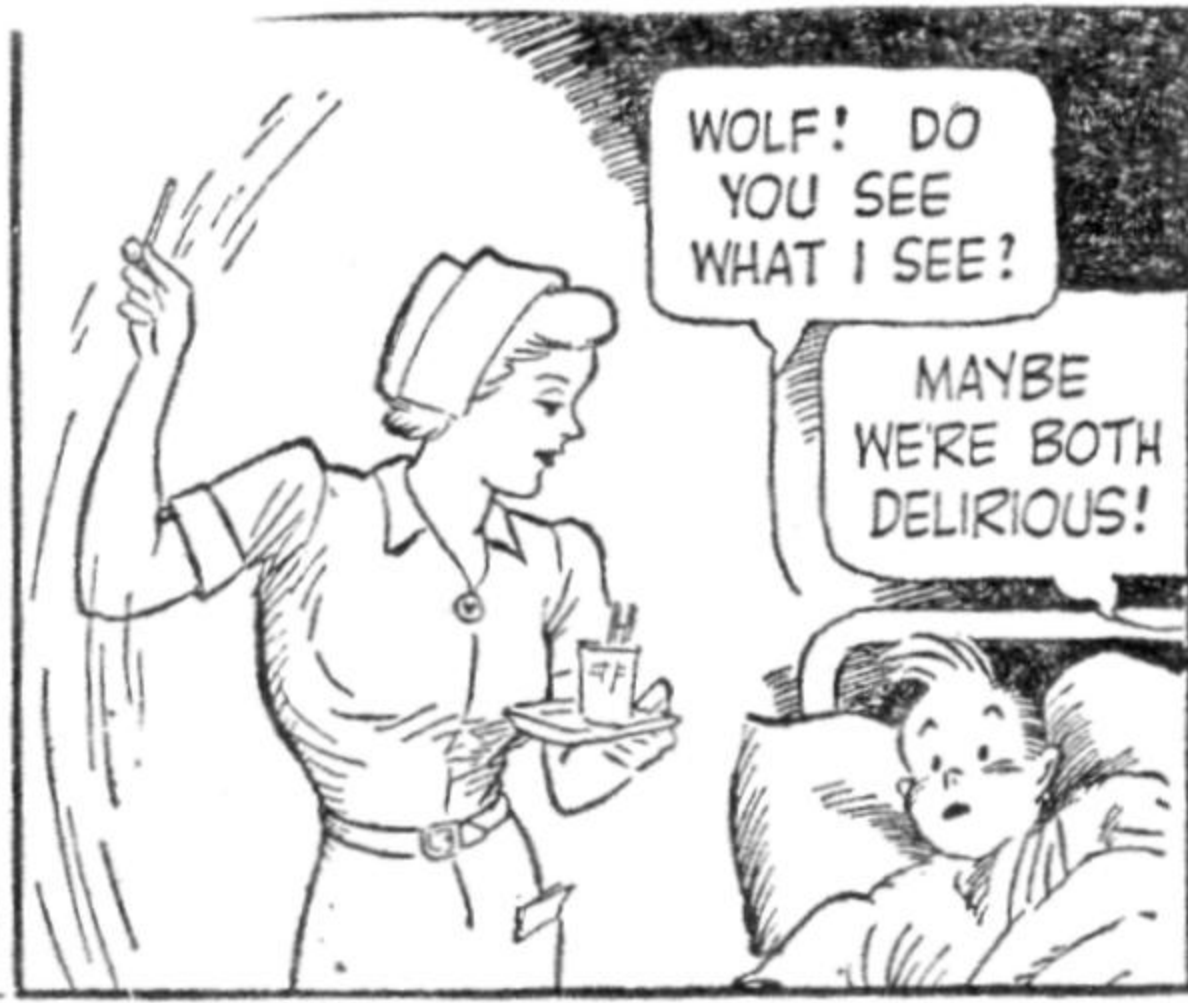


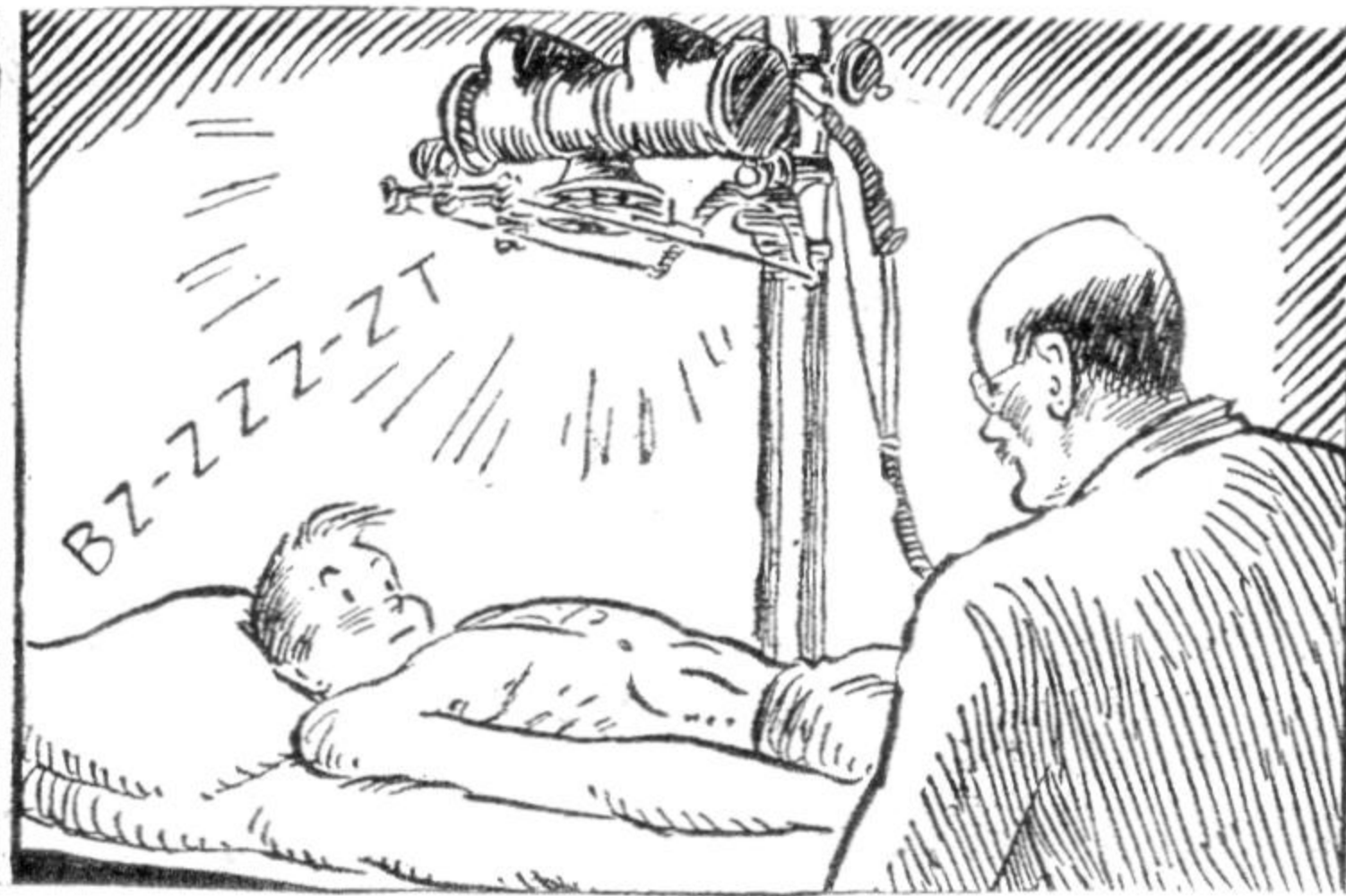
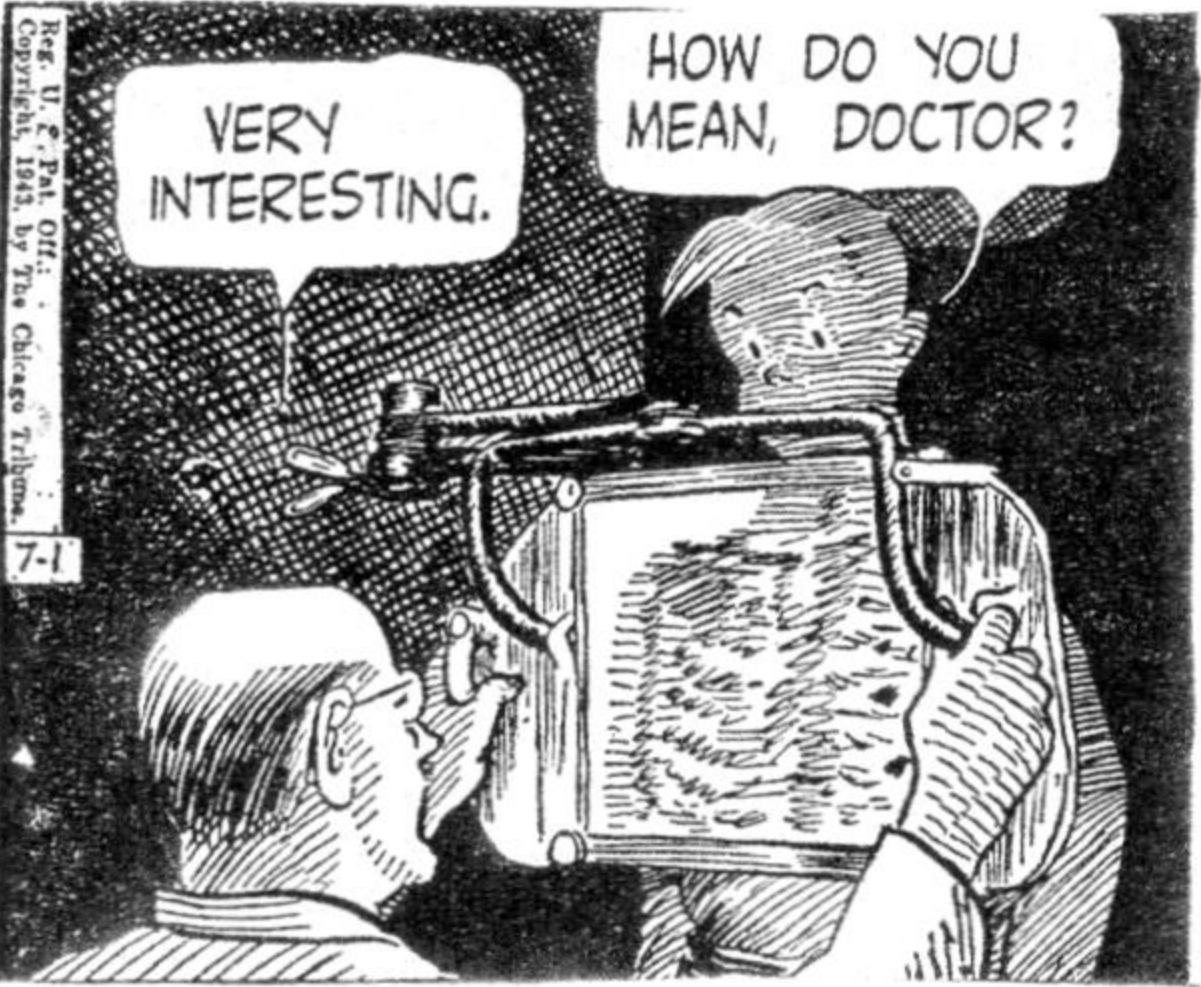
WE MUST HAVE GOT OVER THE HUMP. WE'RE GOIN' DOWNHILL.



I DIDN'T THINK WE WERE THIS FAR BACK. THIS JEEP HAS GOT SPRINGS!

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ANY NEWS THIS MORNING, CAPTAIN?

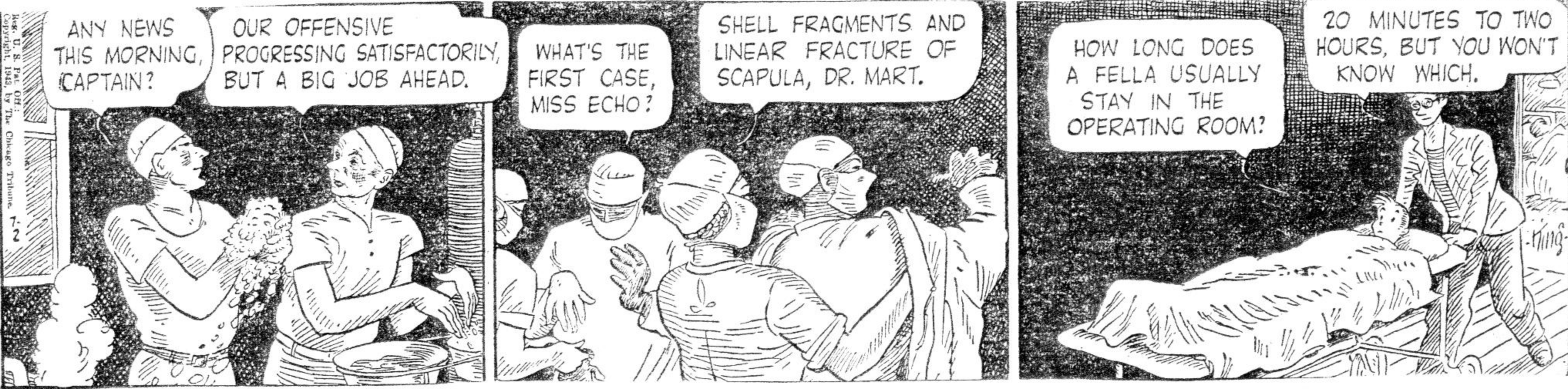
OUR OFFENSIVE PROGRESSING SATISFACTORILY, BUT A BIG JOB AHEAD.

WHAT'S THE FIRST CASE, MISS ECHO?

SHELL FRAGMENTS AND LINEAR FRACTURE OF SCAPULA, DR. MART.

HOW LONG DOES A FELLA USUALLY STAY IN THE OPERATING ROOM?

20 MINUTES TO TWO HOURS, BUT YOU WON'T KNOW WHICH.



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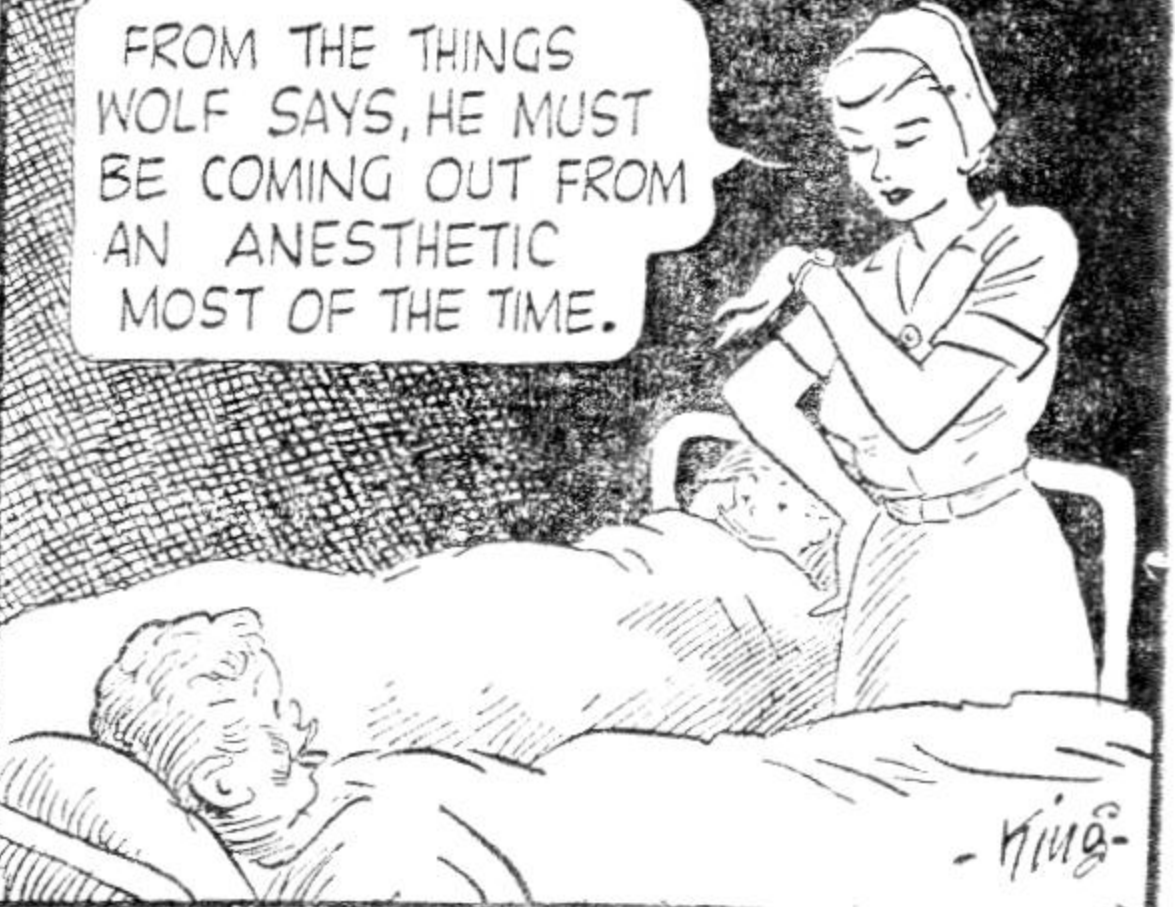
AND THE THINGS YOU SAID TO THE NURSES WHEN YOU WERE COMIN' OUT FROM UNDER, CORP!

DID I REALLY, NURSE?

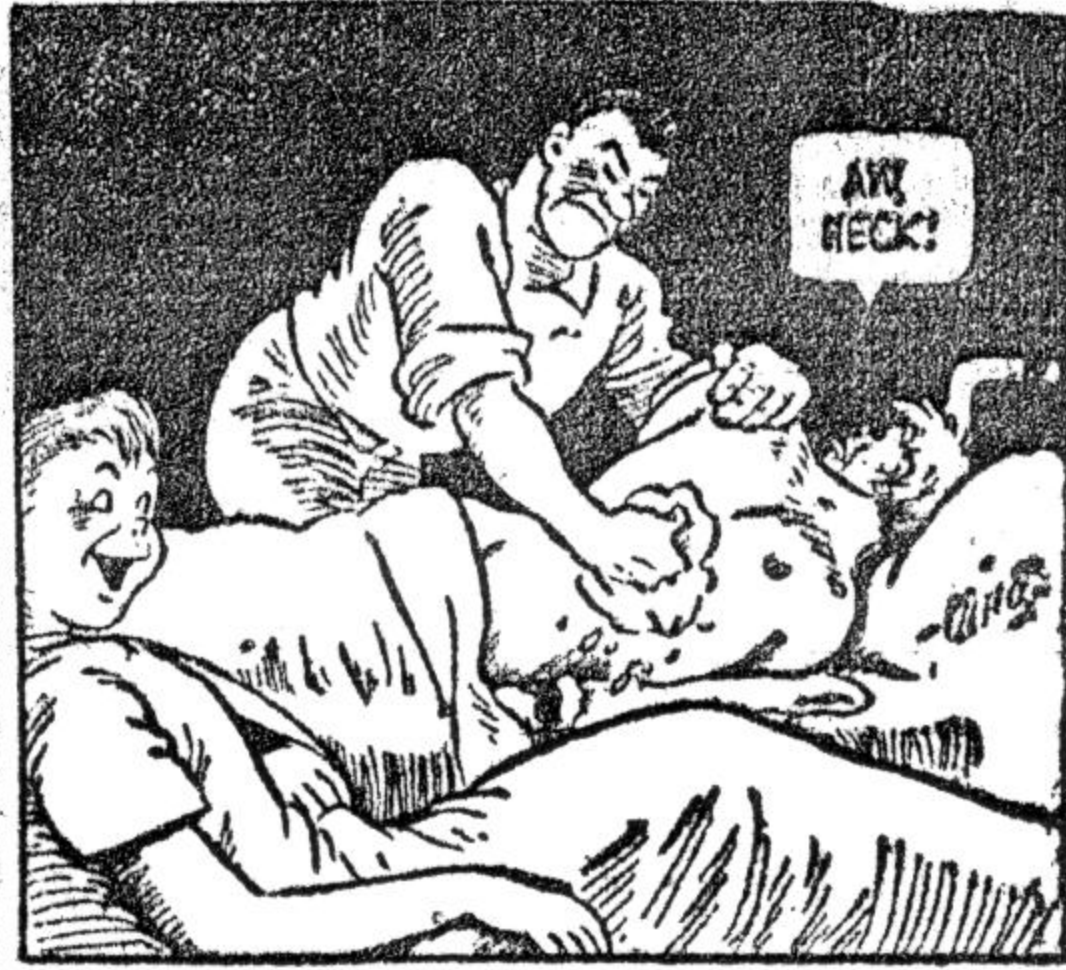
DON'T LET HIM SPOOF YOU, FELLA.



FROM THE THINGS WOLF SAYS, HE MUST BE COMING OUT FROM AN ANESTHETIC MOST OF THE TIME.



- King -



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WILL YOU GIVE ME A SHOT IN THE LEG SO IT WON'T HURT SO MUCH, DOCTOR?



YOU WILL BE UNDER COMPLETE ANESTHESIA. WE MUST RELAX MUSCULAR TENSION SO AS TO PLACE THE FRAGMENTS IN APPPOSITION AND SECURE ABSOLUTE REDUCTION.

FORTUNATELY, IT IS NOT A COMMINUTED FRACTURE OF THE FEMUR AND WE WILL USE A STADER SPLINT.



HOW LONG WILL I BE IN DRY DOCK, DOC?



YOU WILL BE AMBULATORY IMMEDIATELY. BUT NATURE CAN'T BE HURRIED TOO MUCH. YOU'LL BE OUT OF CIRCULATION QUITE SOME TIME.



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GOOD LUCK,  
WOLF. YOU'LL  
COME THROUGH  
FINE.

IF I SHOULDN'T,  
CORP, I HEREBY  
WILL YOU MY BOOK  
OF TELEPHONE  
NUMBERS.

THAT PAL OF  
YOURS IS SURE  
FRESH, WALLET.  
HE'S A  
WOLF, FOR  
FAIR.

YOU MEAN YOU  
WOULDN'T TRUST  
HIM AS FAR AS  
YOU COULD SWING  
A CAT?.

NO! I MEAN I  
WOULDN'T TRUST  
HIM AS **NEAR**  
AS I COULD  
SWING A CAT.





HOW DO YOU FEEL, WOLF?

OKAY. BUT YOU'RE THE LUCKY GUY, CORP.



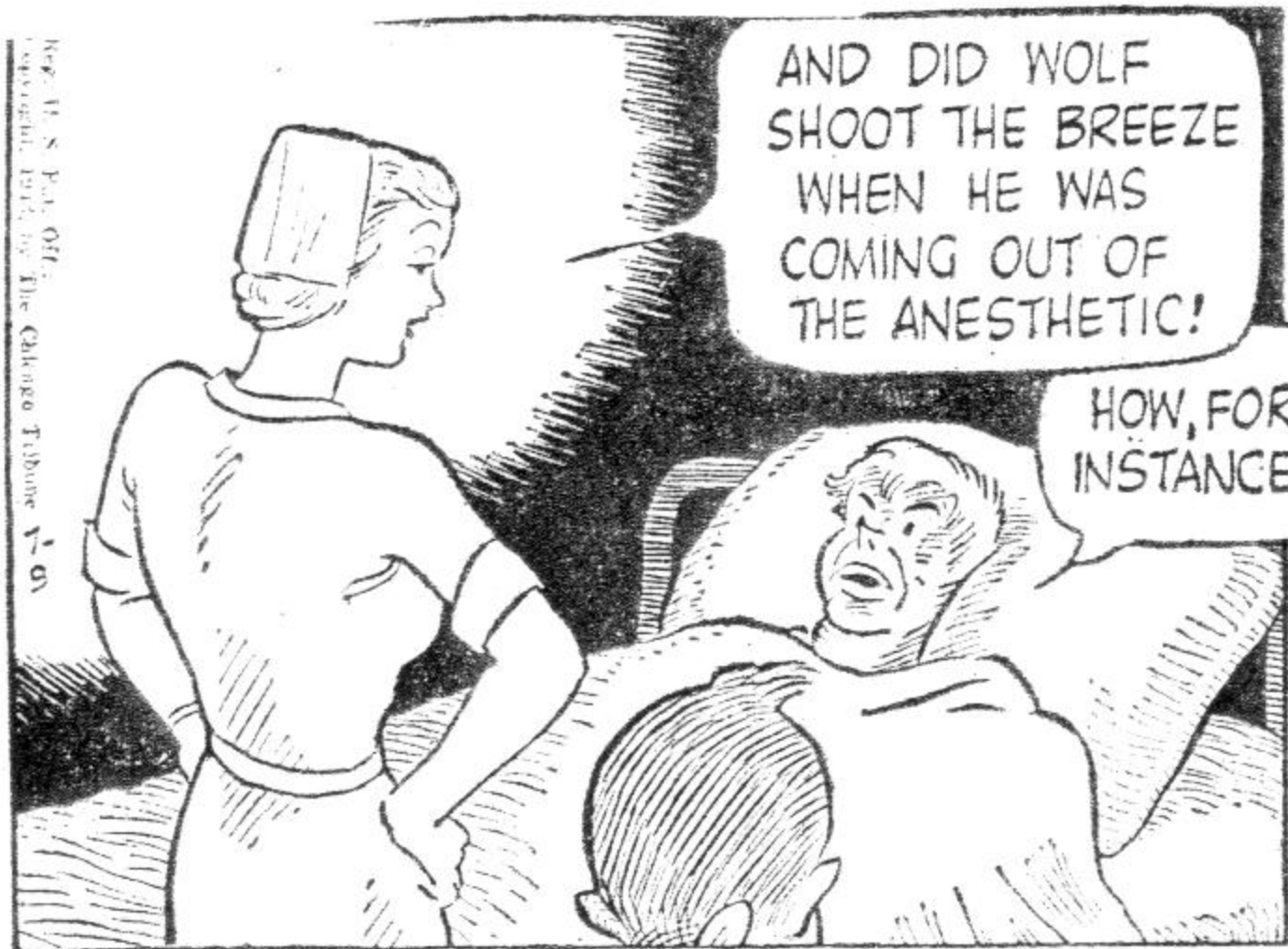
HOW DO YOU MEAN?

YOU CAME OUT FROM YOUR OPERATION OKAY. I'VE STILL GOT MINE TO GO THROUGH.



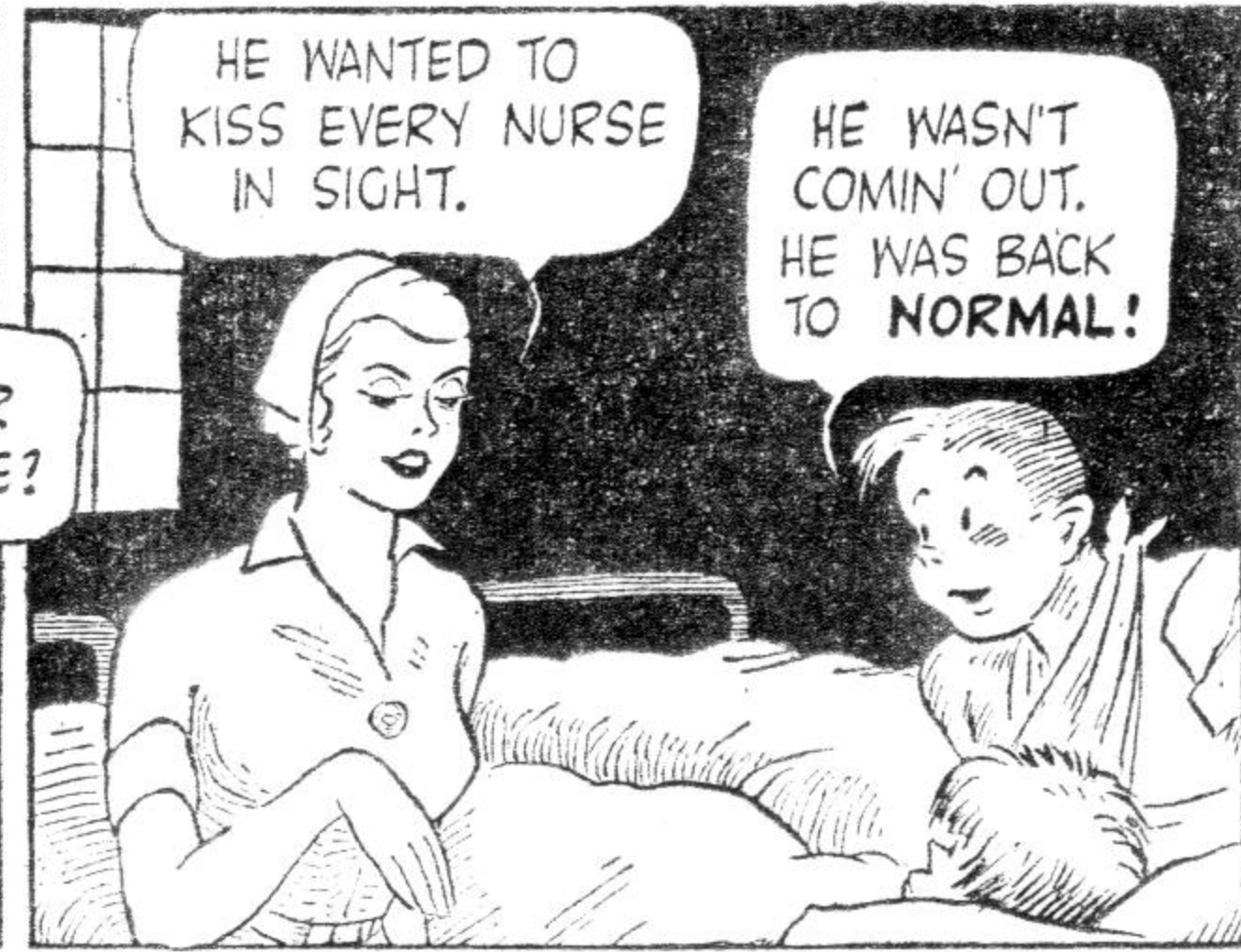
HOW DO YOU GET THAT WAY? YOU WERE OPERATED ON THIS MORNING!

ARE YOU KIDDIN'?



AND DID WOLF SHOOT THE BREEZE WHEN HE WAS COMING OUT OF THE ANESTHETIC!

HOW, FOR INSTANCE?



HE WANTED TO KISS EVERY NURSE IN SIGHT.

HE WASN'T COMIN' OUT. HE WAS BACK TO **NORMAL!**

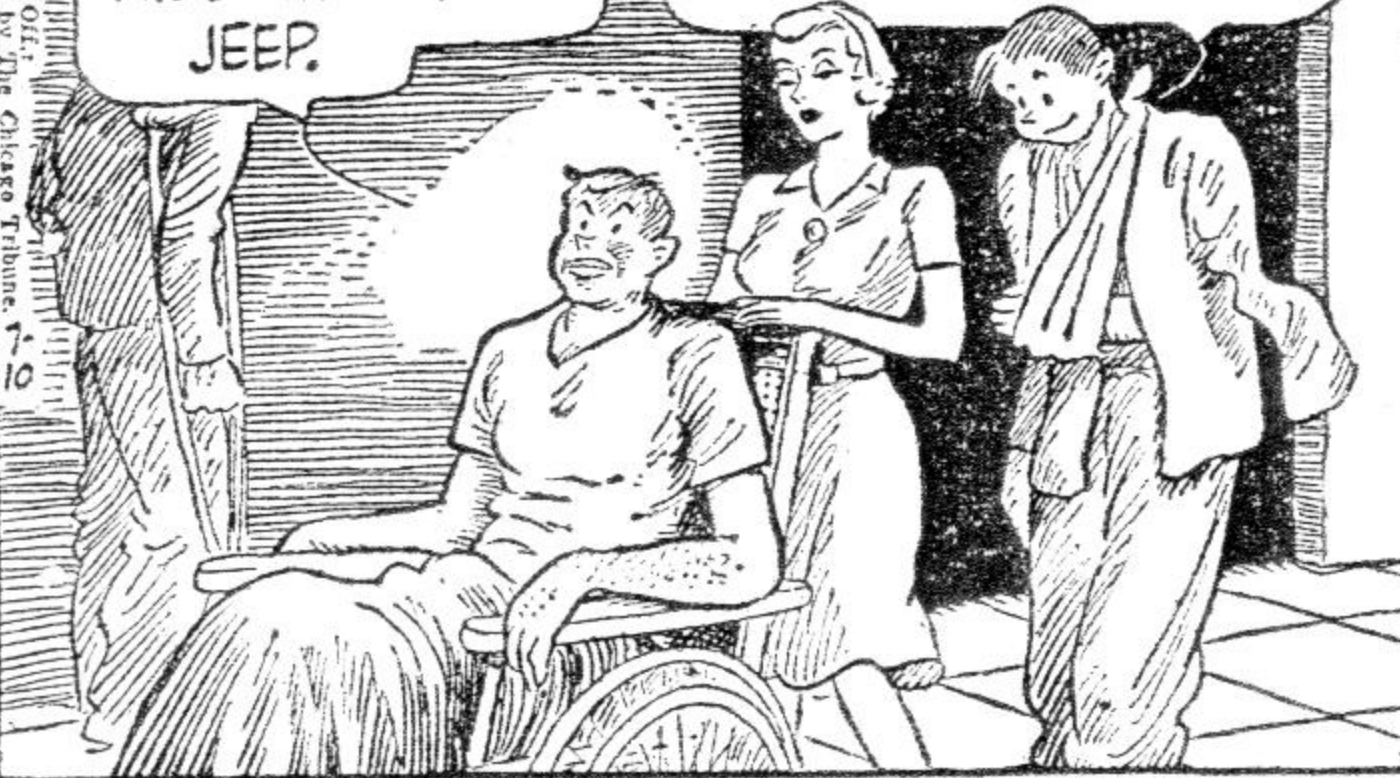


YES, BUT HE INCLUDED DOCTORS AND ATTENDANTS AND EVEN A TOP SERGEANT!

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HERE'S ANOTHER BETTER WAY TO RIDE THAN IN A JEEP.

ONE NURSE-POWER WONS WOLF MORE THAN 60 HORSEPOWER.



I'M GRANTIN' YOU PRIVILEGES, DARLING. I DON'T USUALLY LET GIRLS PUSH ME AROUND.

I'M JUST DEMONSTRATING, LUG. HEREAFTER, YOU TRAVEL UNDER YOUR OWN HOT AIR. AND BOY, HAVE YOU GOT PLENTY!



THE DOC TOLD ME I'D BE AMBULATORY. I S'POSE THIS IS IT.

AMBULATORY MEANS YOU CAN WALK. YOU'RE JUST PERAMBULATORY.



LISTEN, HONEY-BUNNY, WHEN I GET MY LANDIN' GEAR FIXED UP, WE'LL GO STEPPIN'. WHAT SAY?



I DON'T FALL FOR ALL THE PATOOTIES, BUT YOU KNOW, YOU'RE PRETTY HIGH TEST AN' I COULD GO FOR YOU IN A BIG WAY.



I SURE GO IN FOR BLONDES AN' YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES, CUTIE PIE. HOW ABOUT THAT LITTLE DATE?



WHY, PRIVATE WOLF!



SEEMS  
LIKE I'M  
TEN FEET  
TALL,  
CORP!



YOU'RE  
ROLLING  
JUST FINE!



LOOK, NURSE,  
WE'VE GOT  
WOLF  
PERCOLATING!

YEP, SWEETIE  
PIE, YOU  
CAN'T KEEP.  
A GOOD  
MAN DOWN.

THROW AWAY  
YOUR CRUTCH,  
SISSY. YOU  
DON'T NEED  
ONE NOW.



AW, GIVE A  
GUY A  
CHANCE!



NO! THAT'S ONE  
THING I DON'T TAKE,  
AND ONE THING I  
DON'T GIVE.



I HAVE TO LEARN TO WALK ALL OVER AGAIN, CORP.

YOU HAVE TO DO THAT WHEN YOU JUST STAY IN BED FOR A WHILE, WOLF.

AT THAT, WE DIDN'T COME OFF SO BAD, AN' NO KIDDIN'!

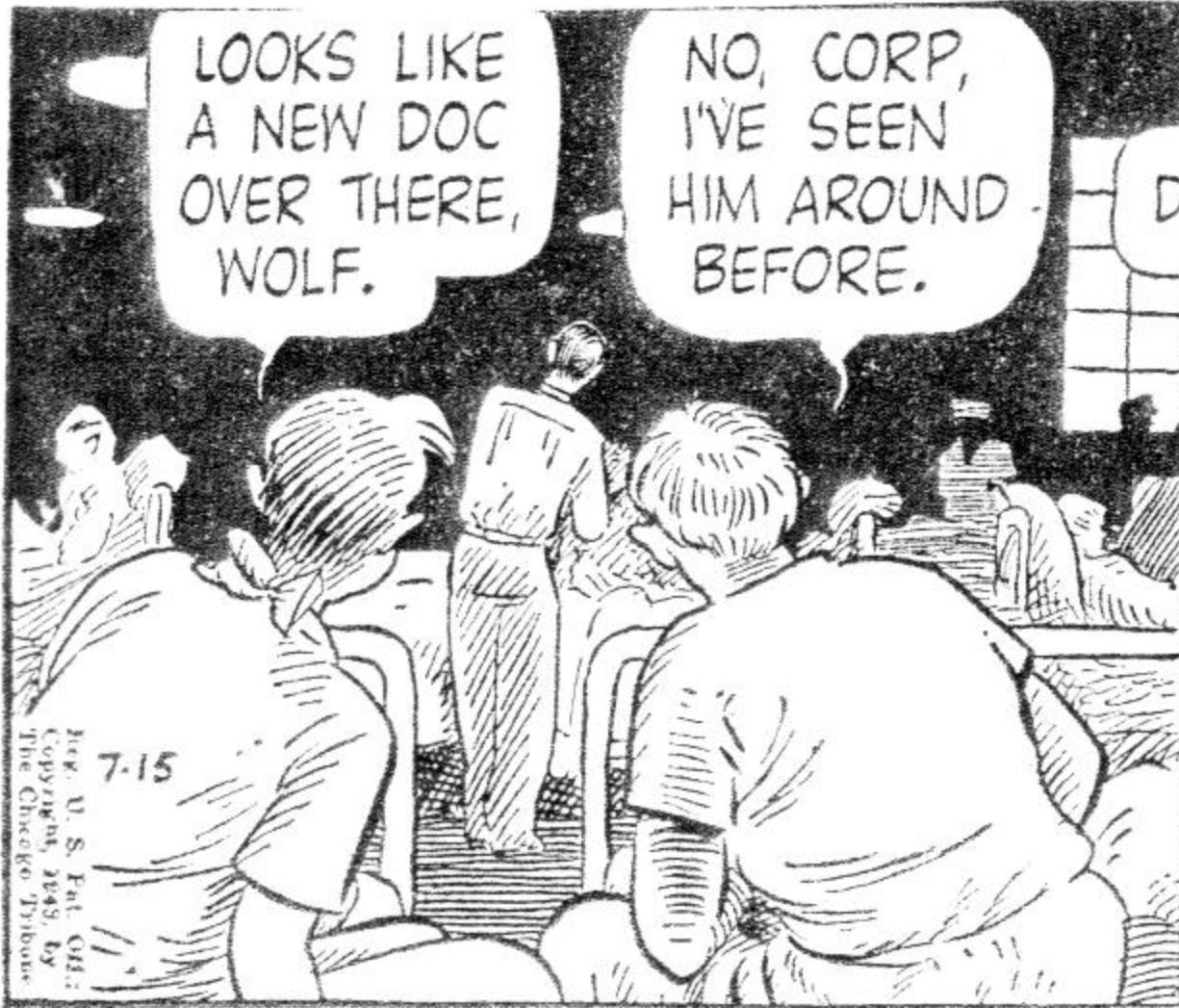
NO. WE'RE BOTH "WALKING WOUNDED" AND I FIGURE WE'RE PRETTY LUCKY.

YOU KNOW, I'VE JUST GOT AROUND TO FEELIN' I WANT TO BE BACK IN THE SCRAP AGAIN.

SAME HERE, WOLF! BEING ON THE SHELF IS WORSE THAN BEING ON THE SPOT.

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7-14

Ving



LOOKS LIKE A NEW DOC OVER THERE, WOLF.

NO, CORP, I'VE SEEN HIM AROUND BEFORE.

DR. MEAGER!

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SKEEZIX WALLET! HOW DO YOU HAPPEN TO BE HERE?



OH, I STOPPED A FEW HUNKS OF METAL AND THEY TOOK THEM AWAY FROM ME!

WHAT DO YOU HEAR FROM NINA?



SHE'S FINE. DO YOU HEAR FROM SALLY SNIPE?

QUITE FREQUENTLY. IT'S A SMALL WORLD, ISN'T IT!

WOLF



WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT, WOLF! MEETING DR. MEAGER WAY OVER HERE!

WHO WAS HE, A BOSOM PAL BACK HOME?

NOT EXACTLY, HE HAD A CRUSH ON MY GIRL AND PROPOSED TO HER.

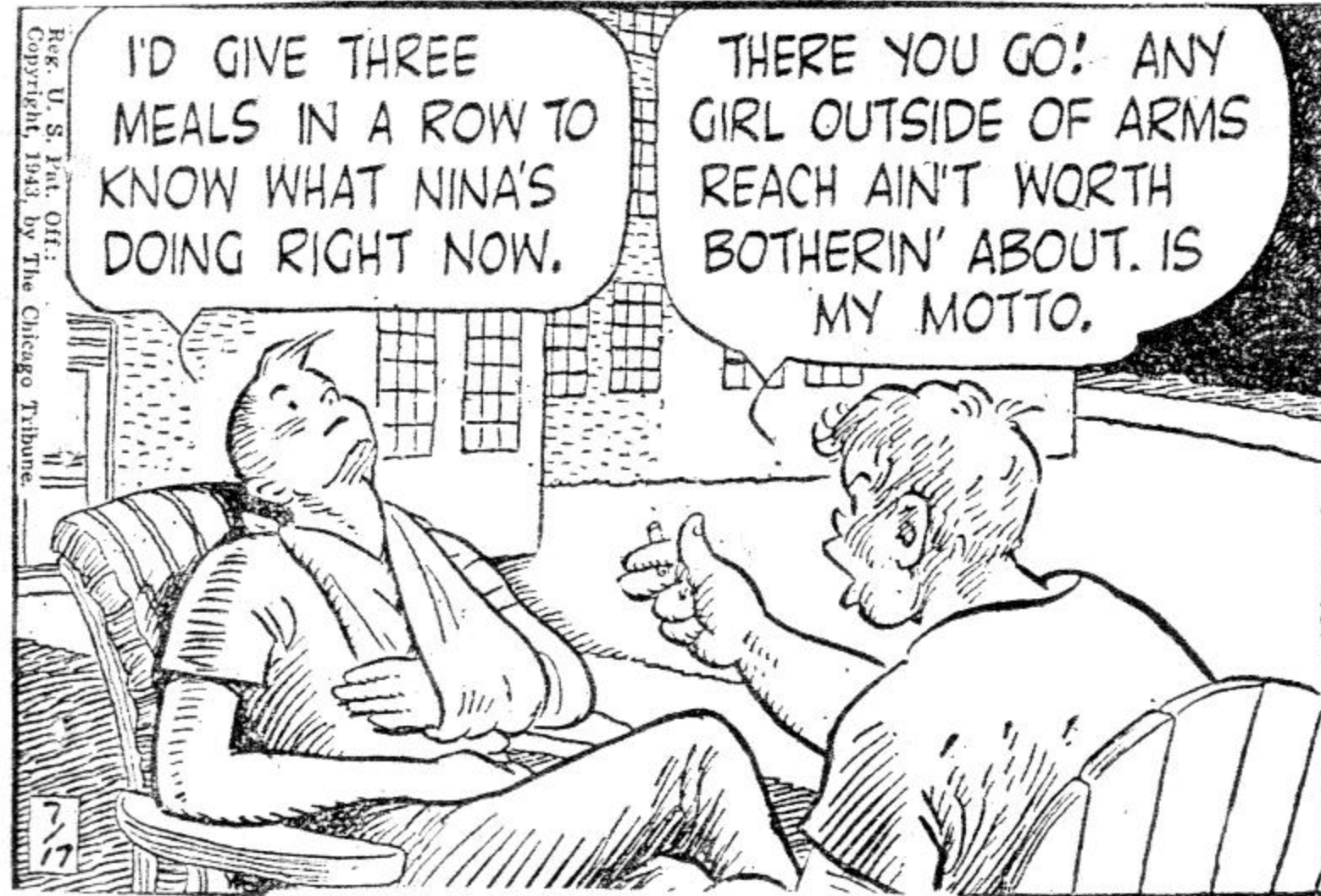
TRIED TO CUT YOU OUT, EH? I'D TELL HIM TO GO JUMP IN A FOXHOLE.

IT'S NICE TO SEE ANYBODY FROM HOME, AND THE WINNER CAN AFFORD TO BE GENEROUS.

IF ANY BIRD CUT IN ON ME, EVEN IF I DIDN'T LIKE THE DAME, I'D BOUNCE ONE OFF HIS BEEZER.

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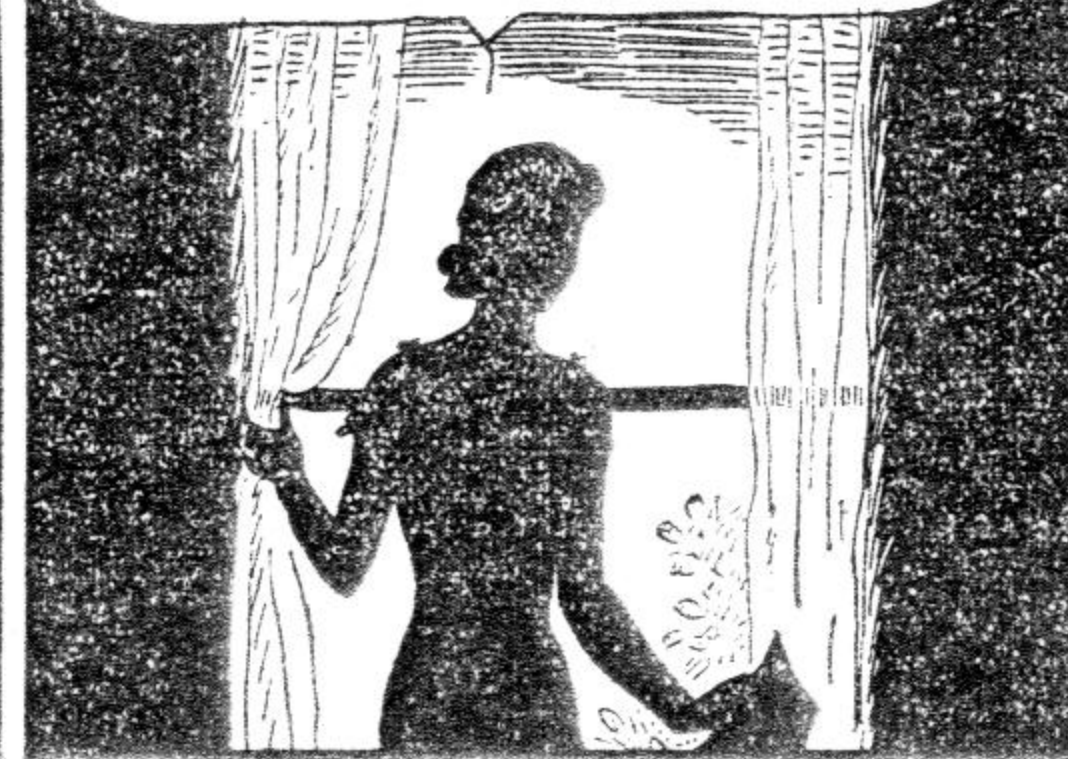
THERE WAS MORE IN SKEEZIX'S LETTER THAN I READ TO THE FOLKS. AND DO I LOVE THAT SOLDIER!



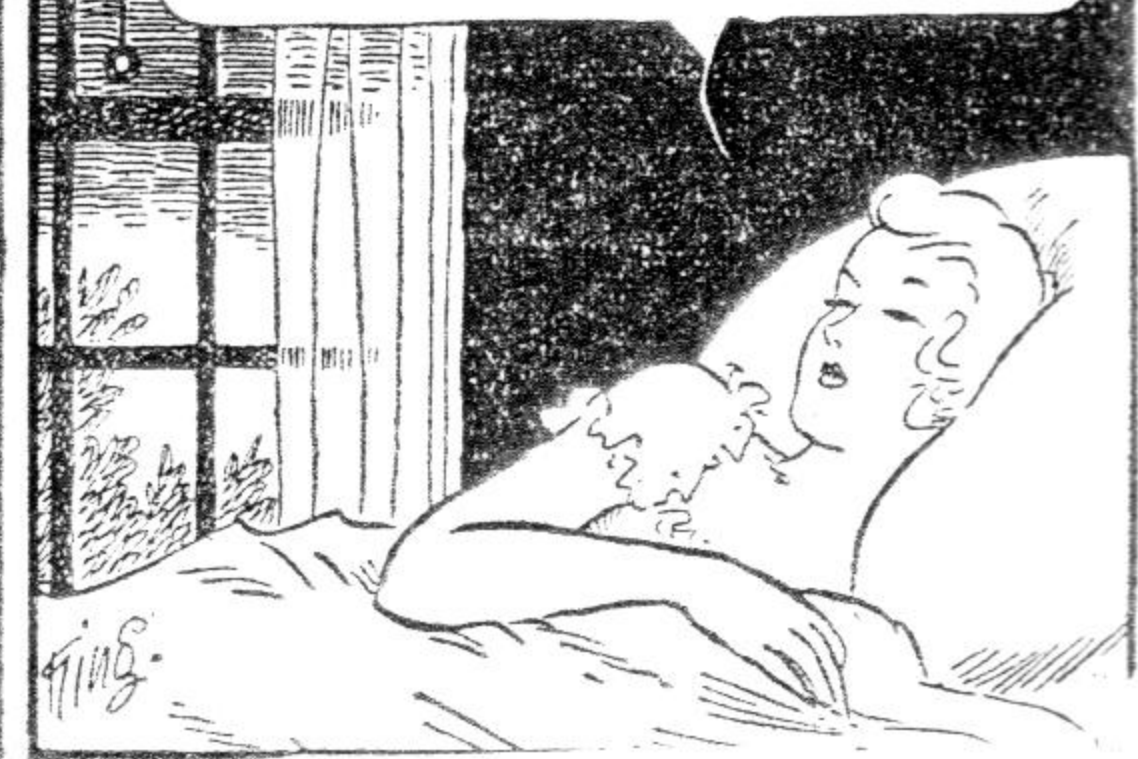
BUT TO THINK HE'S BEEN WOUNDED! HE SAYS NOT TO WORRY. AND IF IT WAS SERIOUS, HE'D NEVER LET US KNOW IT.

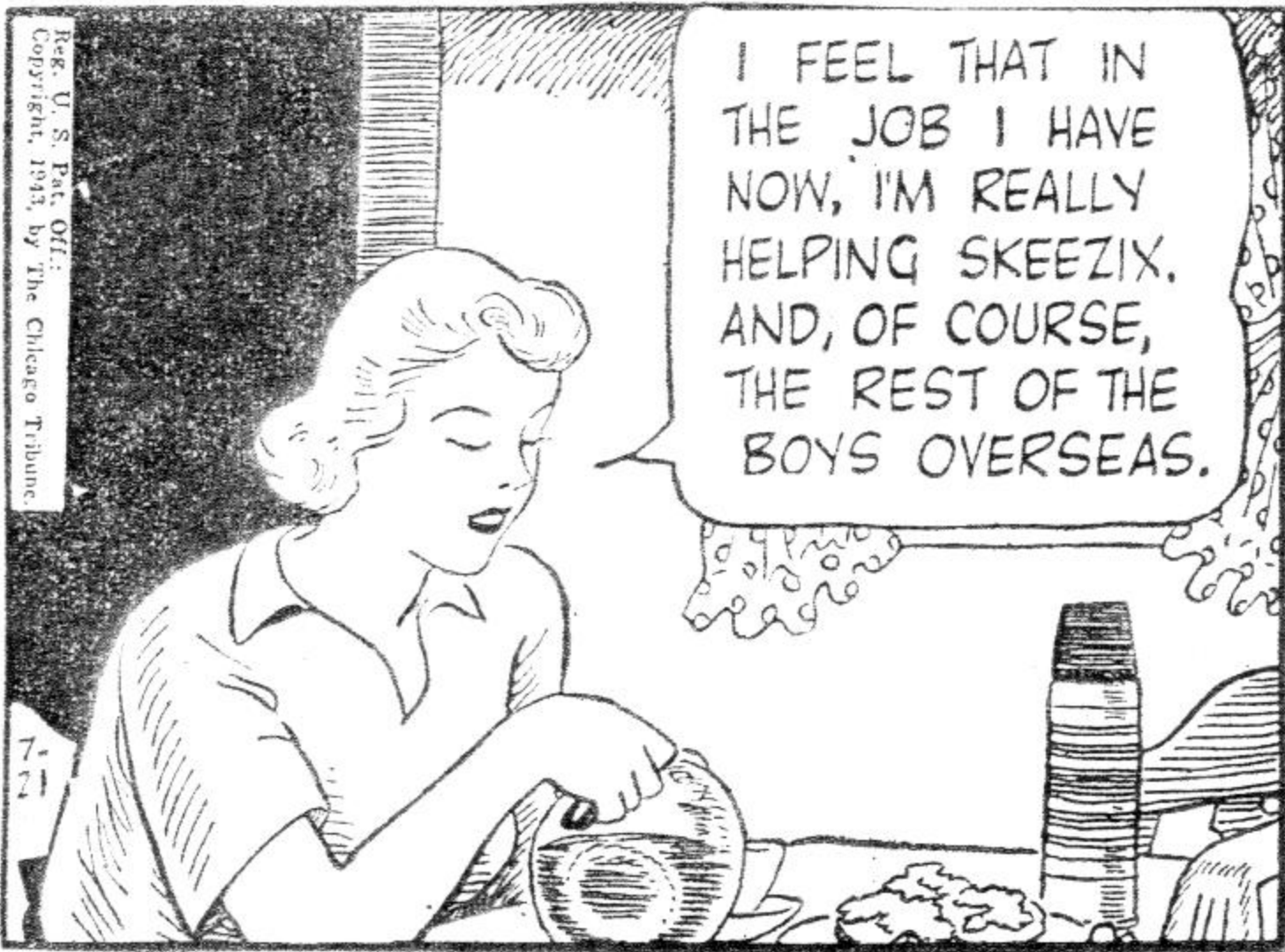


I KNOW BETTER NOW WHAT IT MEANS WHEN THEY REPORT: "CASUALTIES 1273." NOW, HE'S ONE OF THEM!

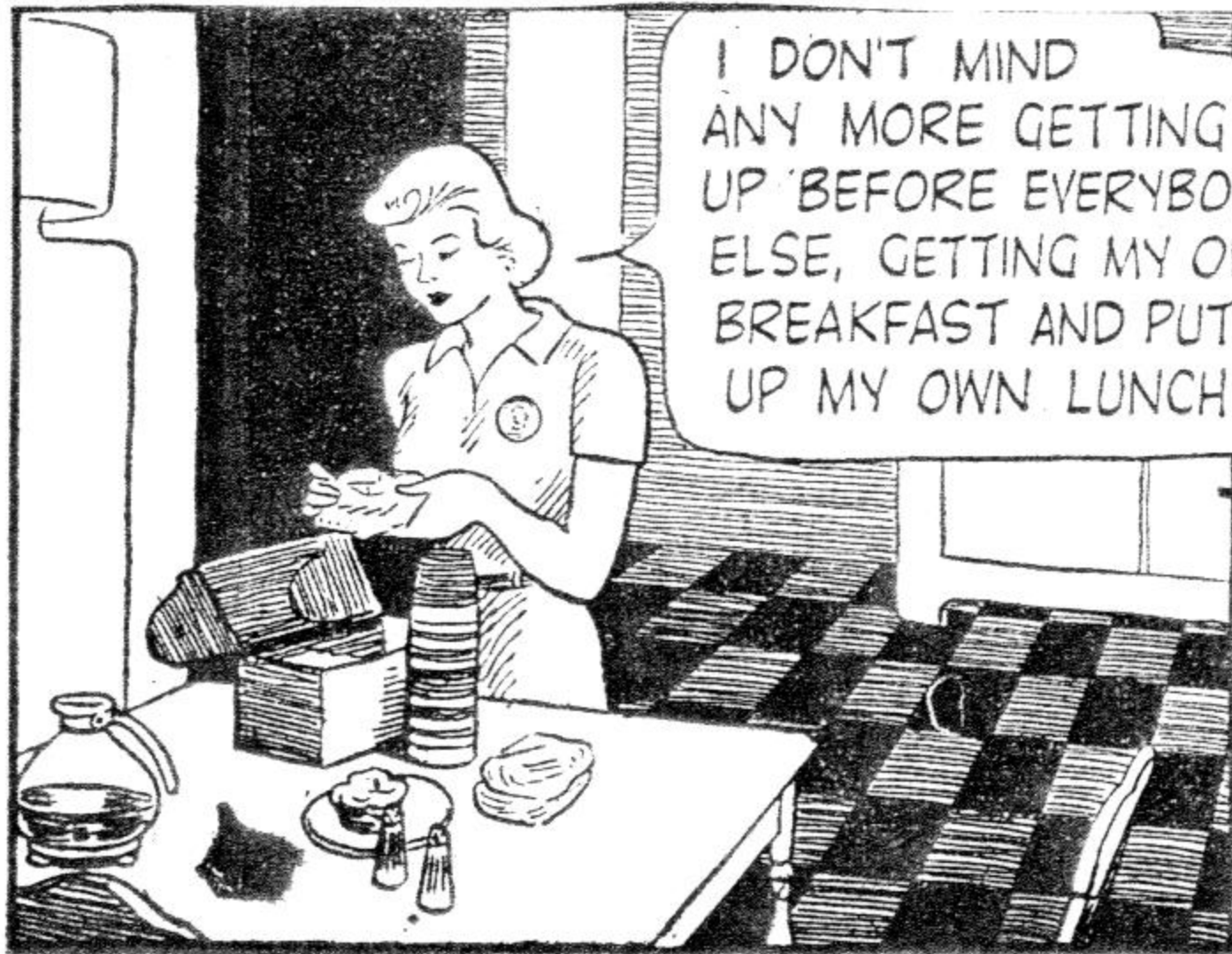


AND FOR EVERY ONE, THERE ARE DEAR ONES AT HOME, LIKE US, WHO ARE ANXIOUS, WORRIED OR GRIEF-STRICKEN

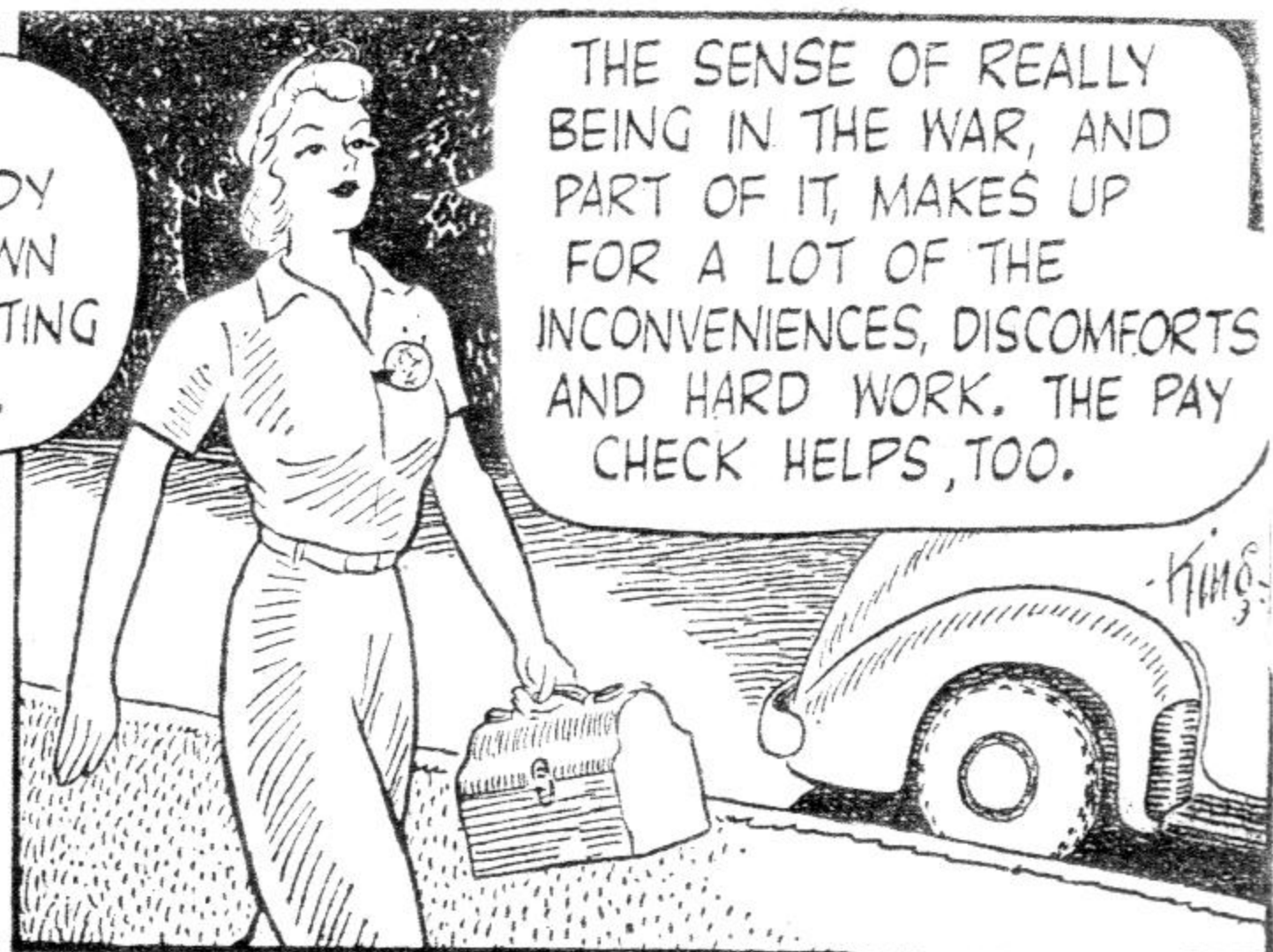




I FEEL THAT IN THE JOB I HAVE NOW, I'M REALLY HELPING SKEEZIX, AND, OF COURSE, THE REST OF THE BOYS OVERSEAS.



I DON'T MIND ANY MORE GETTING UP BEFORE EVERYBODY ELSE, GETTING MY OWN BREAKFAST AND PUTTING UP MY OWN LUNCH.



THE SENSE OF REALLY BEING IN THE WAR, AND PART OF IT, MAKES UP FOR A LOT OF THE INCONVENIENCES, DISCOMFORTS AND HARD WORK. THE PAY CHECK HELPS, TOO.

MORNING, SAM.  
I THOUGHT YOU  
SAID YESTERDAY  
YOU WERE GOING  
FISHING.

I WOULDN'T DO IT,  
MISS CLOCK. I TAKE  
MINE OUT IN TALKIN'  
ABOUT IT.

SHOP

BANK

SHINE  
LAUNDRY

ARE YOU TAKING  
A VACATION?  
YOU'VE BEEN  
CLICKING PRETTY  
STEADY.

I'M GOIN' TO HAVE  
FIVE DAYS NEXT  
MONTH. THEN I AM  
GOIN' FISHIN', NO  
FOOLIN'.

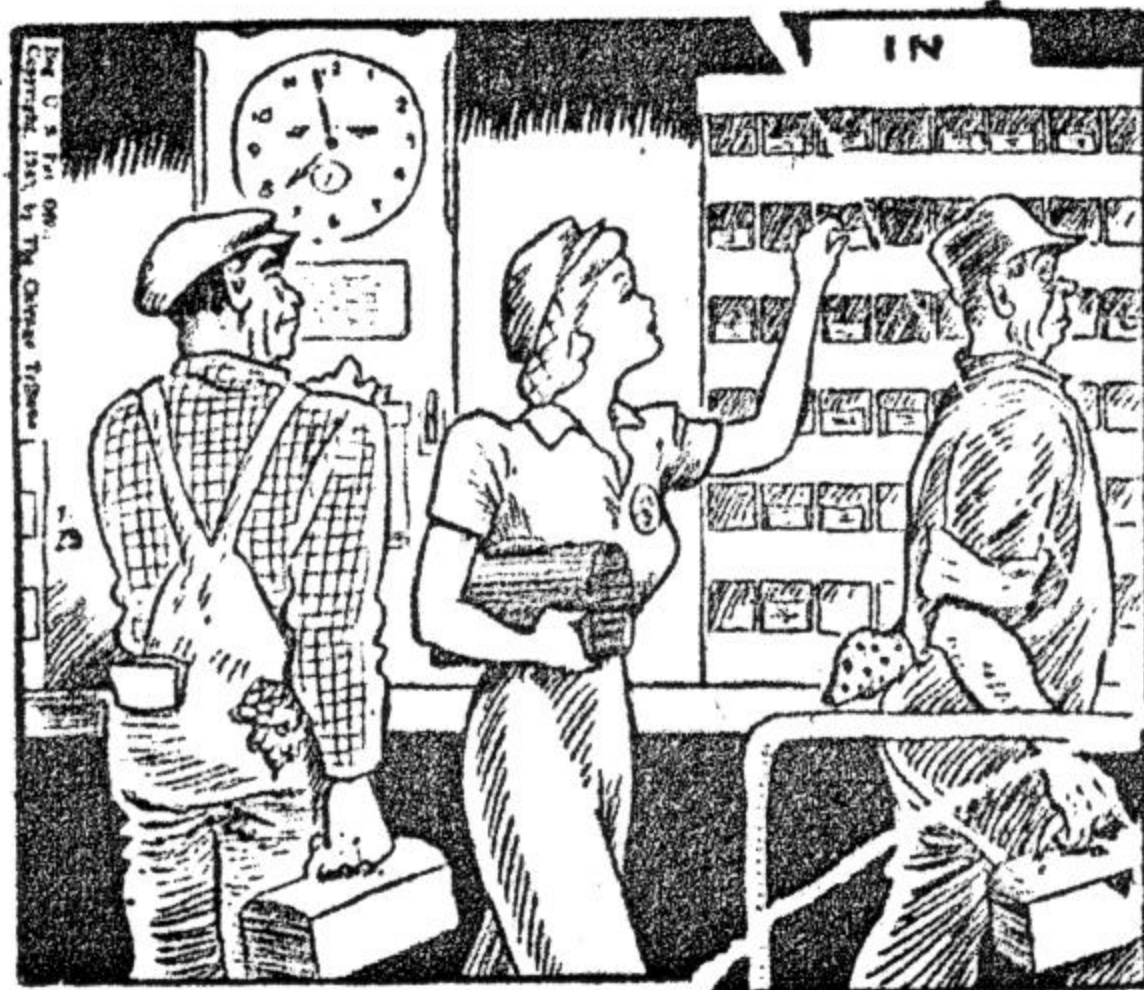
THERE'S  
THE OL'  
GROUCH  
AGAIN!

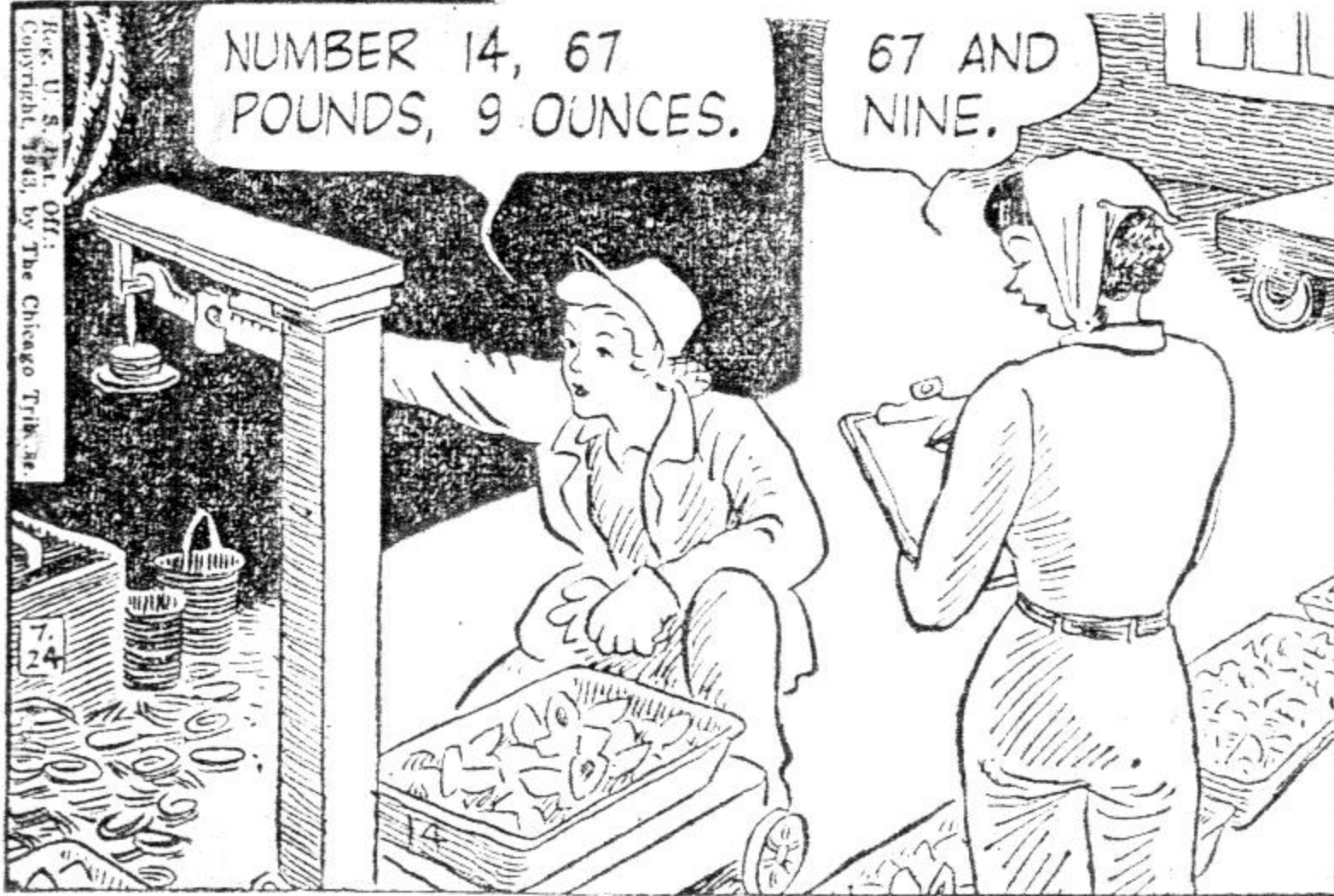
GROUCH, MY  
EYE! MIKE  
ALWAYS HANDS  
ME A SMILE.

A SMILE FOR A  
SMILE, MISS CLOCK,  
AN' A DIRTY LOOK  
FOR THEM THAT  
ALREADY  
HAS IT.

CARS  
STOP  
HERE







NUMBER 14, 67 POUNDS, 9 OUNCES.

67 AND NINE.

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JESSICA, I THINK JOE, THE FOREMAN, RESENTS GIRLS WORKING AROUND THE FOUNDRY.

I HADN'T NOTICED IT, NINA. I THOUGHT HE WAS IN FAVOR OF THEM.



GO EASY, LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD.

IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT, NINA, BUT HE ALMOST GAVE ME A PLEASANT LOOK THIS MORNING.



I NEVER THOUGHT  
I'D LIVE TO SEE  
WOMEN WORKIN'  
IN A FOUNDRY.

IN THE OFFICE, YES.  
EVEN IN THE SHIPPIN'  
ROOM, IT'S OKAY, JOE.

BUT THE  
FOUNDRY!  
IT'S AGAINST  
NATURE!

WITH HARD WORK  
AN' HEAVY LIFTIN', IT'S  
A PLACE FOR HE-MEN.

THE BOSS PROBABLY  
THINKS THEY'RE  
BETTER THAN  
NOBODY AT ALL.

AN' CAN YOU BEAT  
IT? THEY ALREADY  
WANT US TO CLEAN  
UP THE PLACE!



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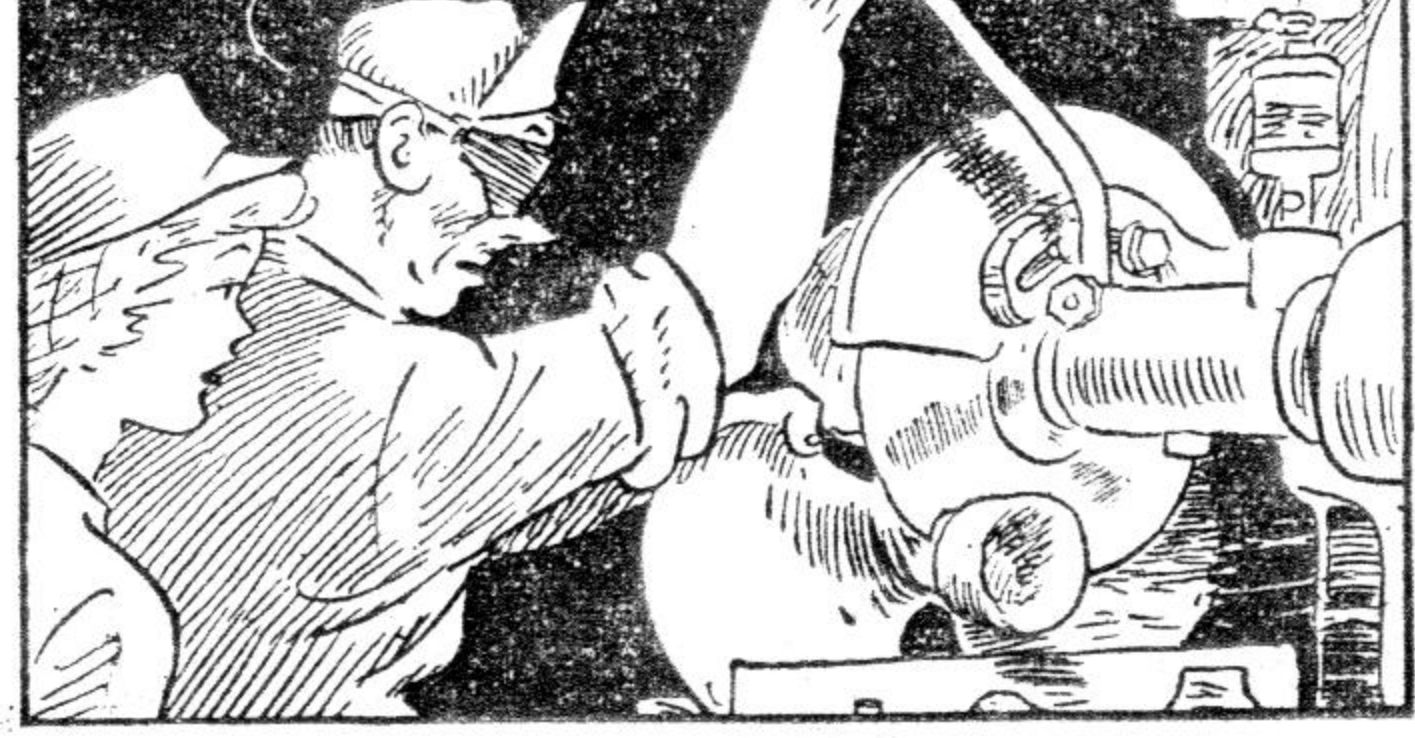
NO, YOU CAN'T RUN  
THE CUT-OFF MACHINE.  
THAT'S A MAN'S JOB,  
MISS CLOCK.

THEN, SHOW  
ME HOW  
YOU DO IT,  
MR. JEEPERS.

IT CUTS THROUGH  
HARD MANGANESE  
BRONZE LIKE CHEESE.

I THINK  
I COULD  
LEARN  
TO DO IT.

THAT'S THE HECK OF  
HAVIN' WOMEN IN A FOUNDRY!  
THEY THINK THEY CAN DO  
ANYTHING A MAN CAN.



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HOW AM I DOING, MR. JEEPERS?

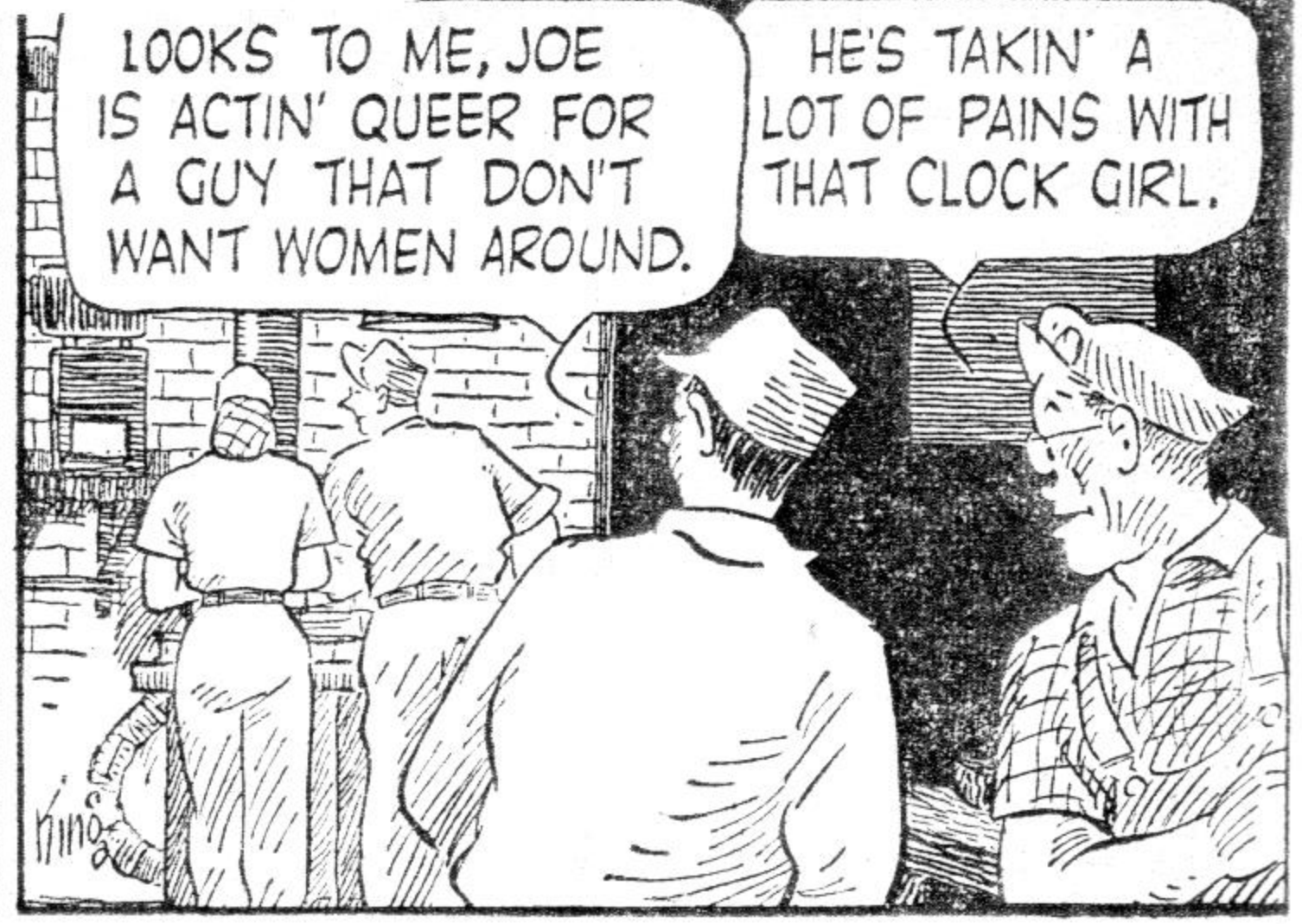
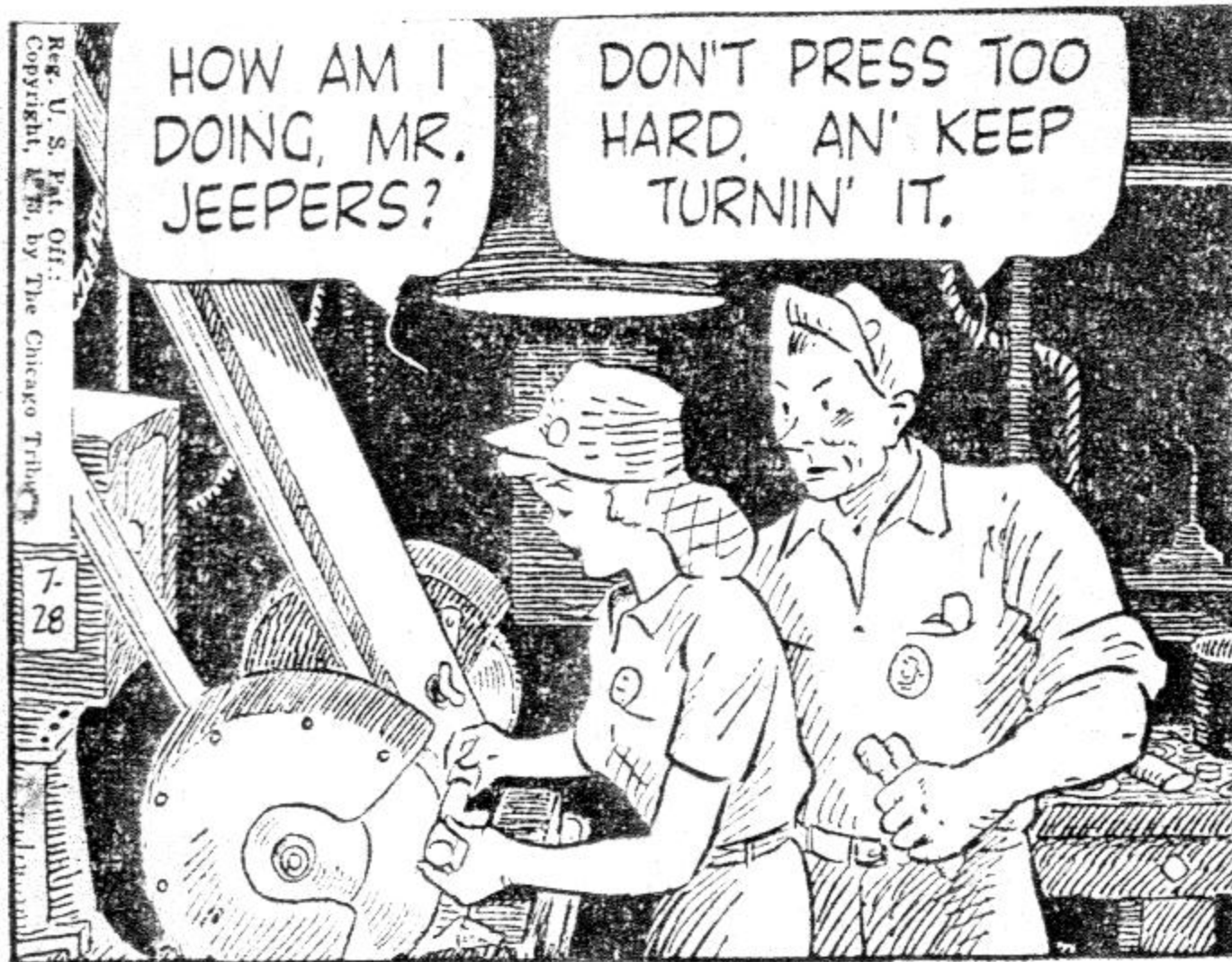
DON'T PRESS TOO HARD. AN' KEEP TURNIN' IT.

IS THIS BETTER?

YOU LEARN QUICK. ARE YOU DOIN' ANYTHING TONIGHT?

LOOKS TO ME, JOE IS ACTIN' QUEER FOR A GUY THAT DON'T WANT WOMEN AROUND.

HE'S TAKIN' A LOT OF PAINS WITH THAT CLOCK GIRL.



YOU TURNED ME DOWN YESTERDAY, MISS CLOCK. I'M HANDIN' YOU A RAIN CHECK.

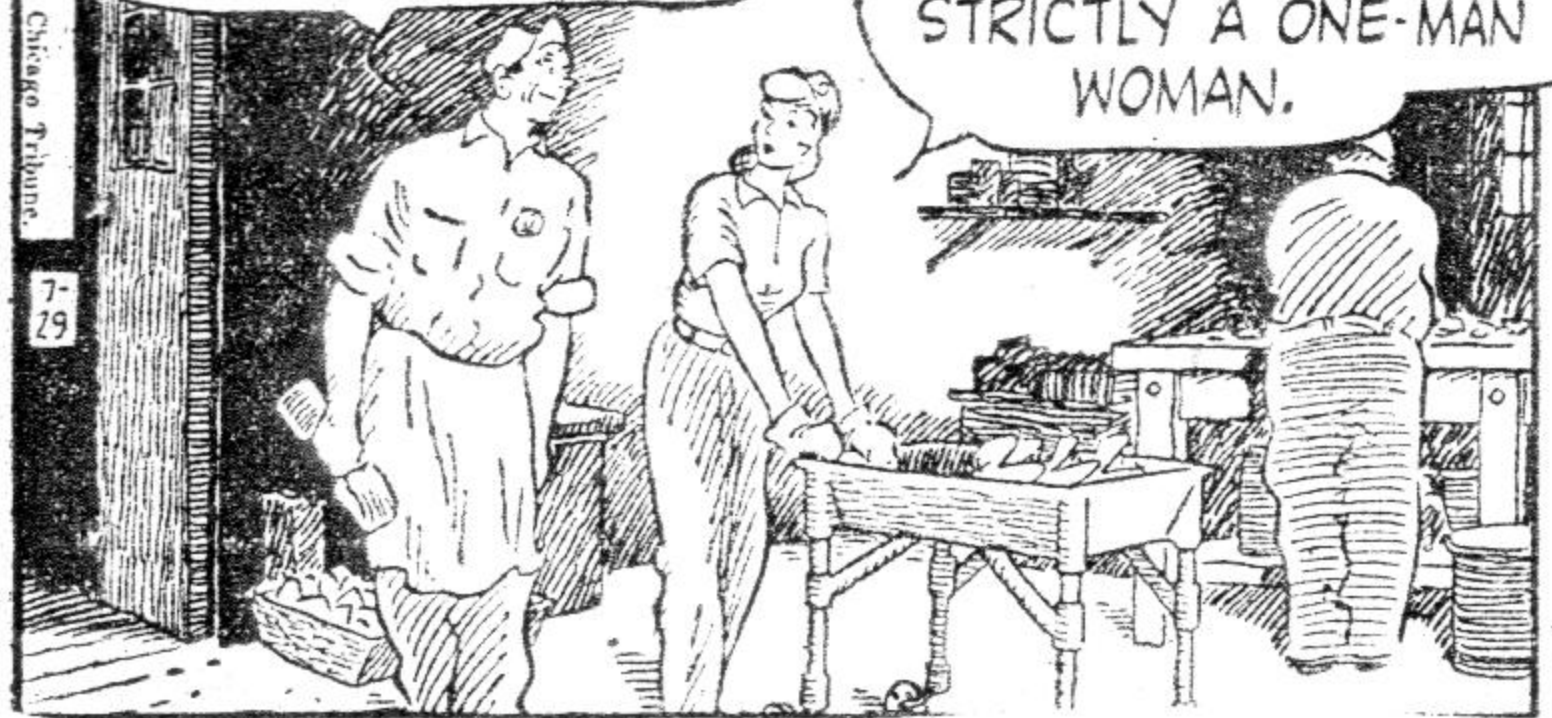
I'M NOT DATING ANYBODY, MR. JEEPERS. MY BOY FRIEND IS OVERSEAS AND I'M STRICTLY A ONE-MAN WOMAN.

HE'S BEEN LOYAL TO ME AND I'M NOT BEING ANYTHING ELSE TO HIM.

A NOBLE SPEECH! BUT A GIRL CAN'T HANG AROUND HOME ALL THE TIME AN' JUST WAIT.

LOOK, JESSICA. AT THE RATE HE'S GOIN', JOE'LL SURE MAKE A FOUNDRYMAN OUT OF YOUR PAL.

FOR ONE THAT DOESN'T WANT WOMEN AROUND, HE'S SURE SPREADING THE CAMOUFLAGE.



KING

MR. JEEPERS, WON'T YOU SHOW ME HOW SOME OF THE MACHINES WORK, LIKE YOU DID NINA?

SURE, I WILL, JESSICA.

THIS IS A VERY IMPORTANT MACHINE. TURN THIS HANDLE AN' IT GRIPS A CASTIN' IN ITS IRON JAWS. SEE?

THEN KEEP RUBBIN' THIS INSTRUMENT AGAINST THE CASTIN' AN' THE ROUGH EDGES DISAPPEAR, JUST LIKE MAGIC!



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HOW DID YOU  
GET ALONG TODAY,  
JESSICA?

SO SO.

KEEP  
OUT  
★ U.

I FEEL THAT  
I'M LEARNING A  
LOT EACH DAY,  
DON'T YOU?

YOU  
WOULD.

COME OVER  
TONIGHT?

NO.

I WONDER WHAT'S  
THE MATTER. JESSICA  
ISN'T LIKE THAT!

King

# GASOLINE

ALLEN

OF COURSE I WANT TO BE FRIENDLY, MR. JEEPERS.

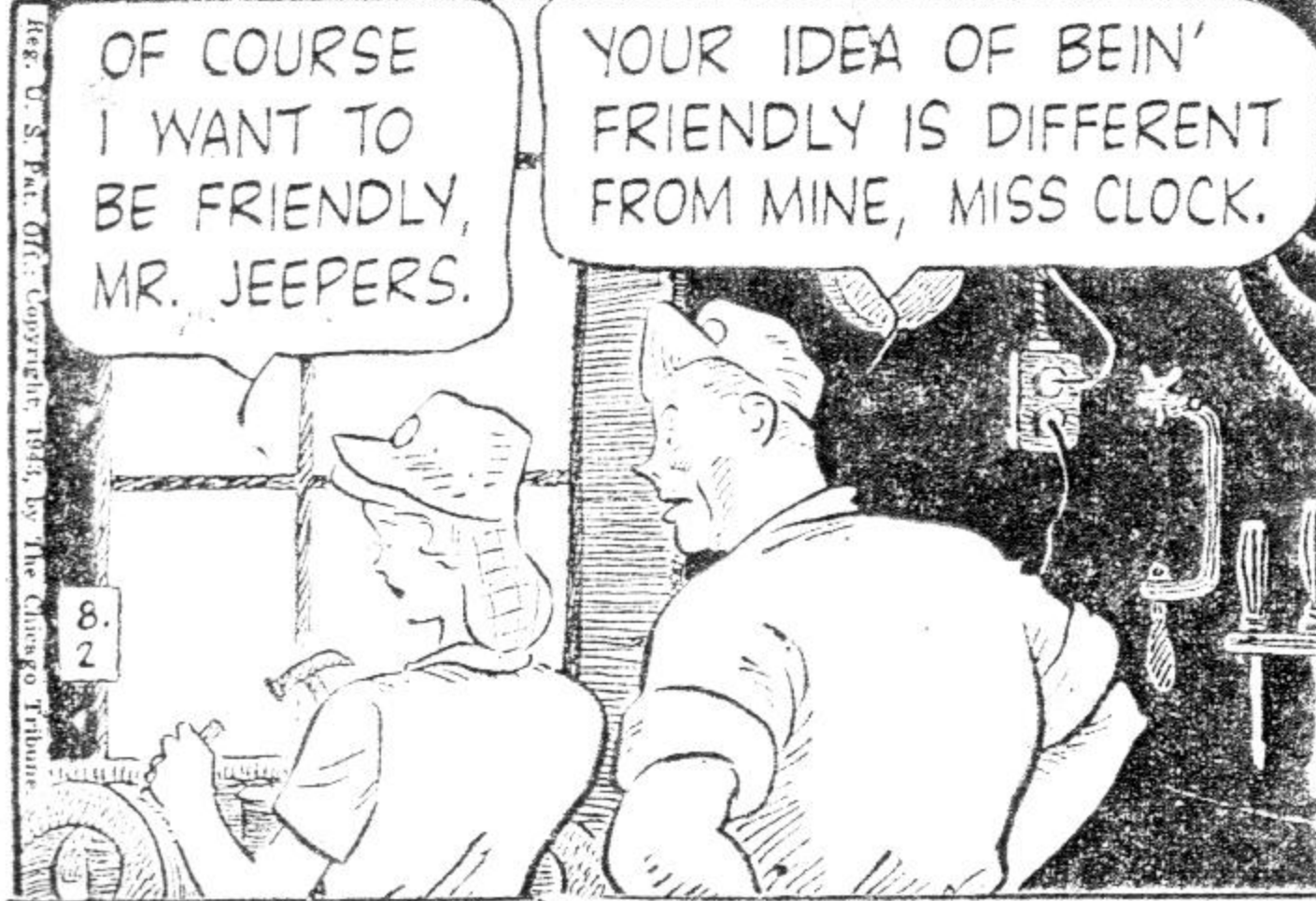
YOUR IDEA OF BEIN' FRIENDLY IS DIFFERENT FROM MINE, MISS CLOCK.

I KNOW WHAT'S EATIN' YOU, JESSICA. YOUR GIRL FRIEND IS CUTTIN' IN ON YOU.

JOE WAS REAL NICE TO ME UNTIL NINA HORNED IN.

JOE IS FOREMAN BUT OTHERWISE HE'S NO PRIZE PACKAGE.

THAT'S NO REASON FOR YOUR BEST FRIEND TO DOUBLE-CROSS YOU.



# 'GASOLINE ALLEY

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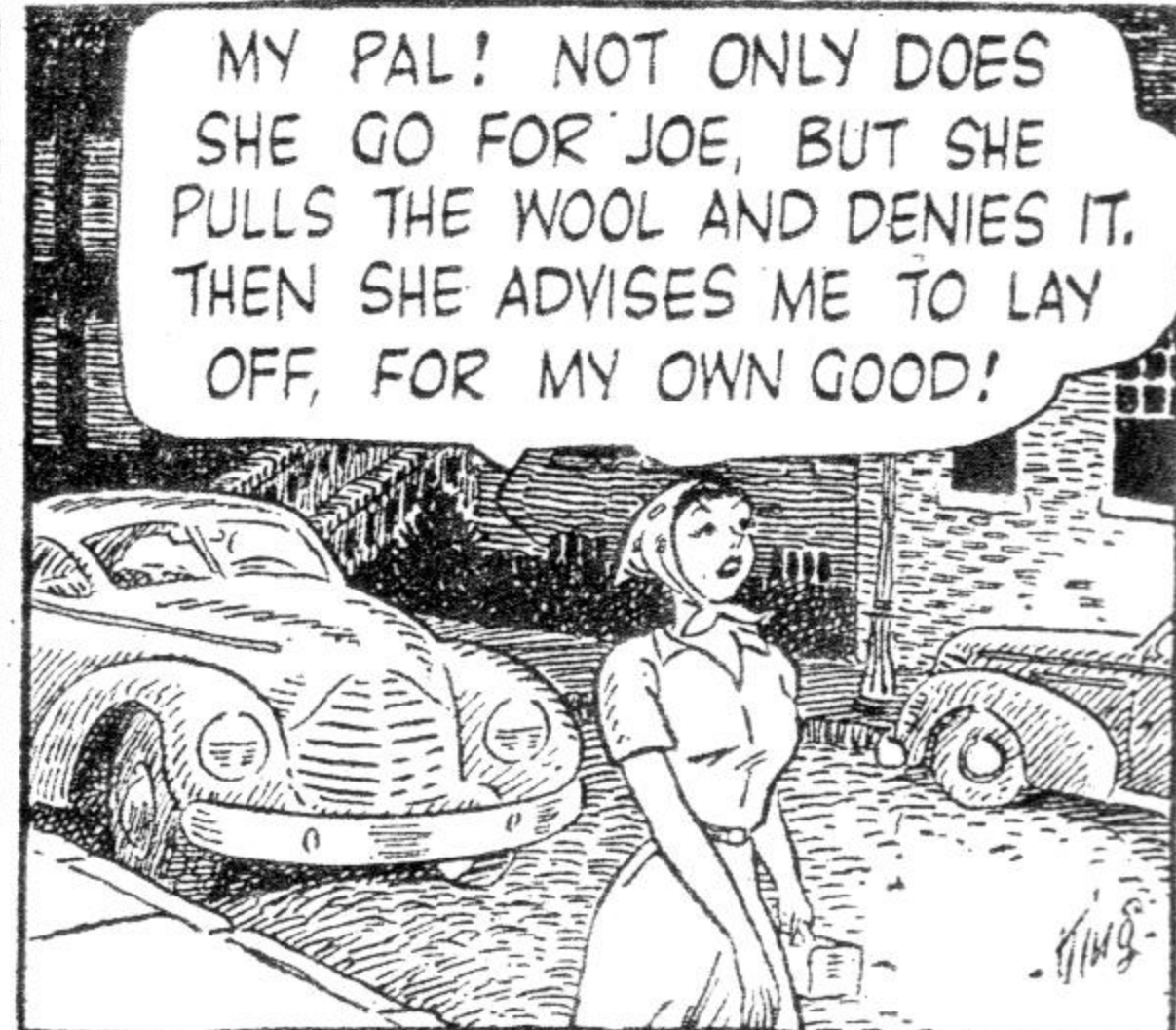
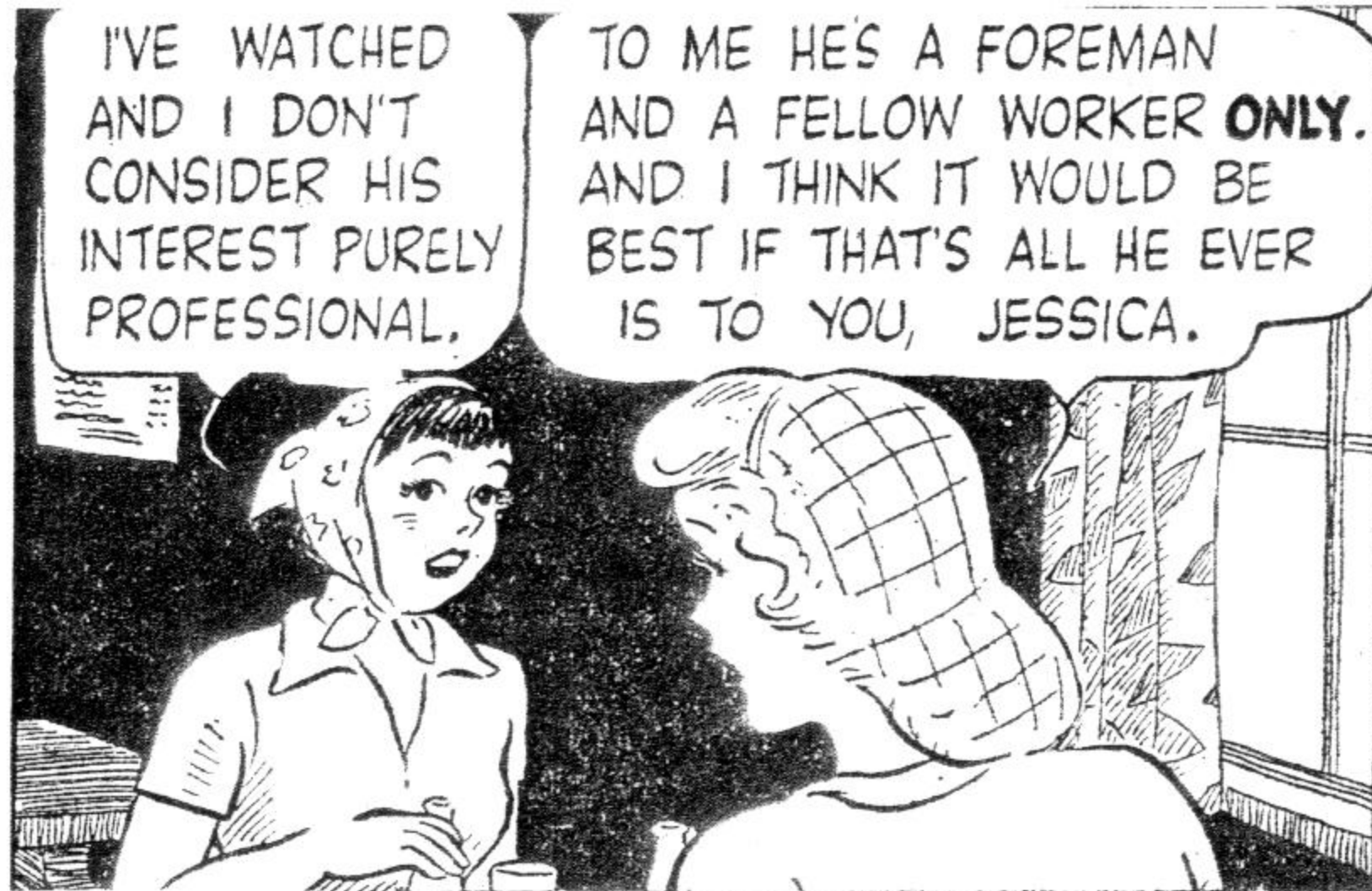
I CAN'T HELP NOTICING YOU AND JOE, NINA. I'M AFRAID OTHER PEOPLE DO, TOO.

ME AND JOE? THE IDEA! I'M TRYING TO BE PLEASANT TO HIM BUT CERTAINLY NOTHING MORE.

I'VE WATCHED AND I DON'T CONSIDER HIS INTEREST PURELY PROFESSIONAL.

TO ME HE'S A FOREMAN AND A FELLOW WORKER **ONLY**. AND I THINK IT WOULD BE BEST IF THAT'S ALL HE EVER IS TO YOU, JESSICA.

MY PAL! NOT ONLY DOES SHE GO FOR JOE, BUT SHE PULLS THE WOOL AND DENIES IT. THEN SHE ADVISES ME TO LAY OFF, FOR MY OWN GOOD!





# GASOLINE ALLEY



NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT GALS AROUND A FOUNDRY, JOE?

GALS? I'M OFF 'EM.

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN PROMOTIN THAT IMPRESSION LATELY JOE.



I THOUGHT YOU WERE ALL OUT FOR 'EM BY NOW.

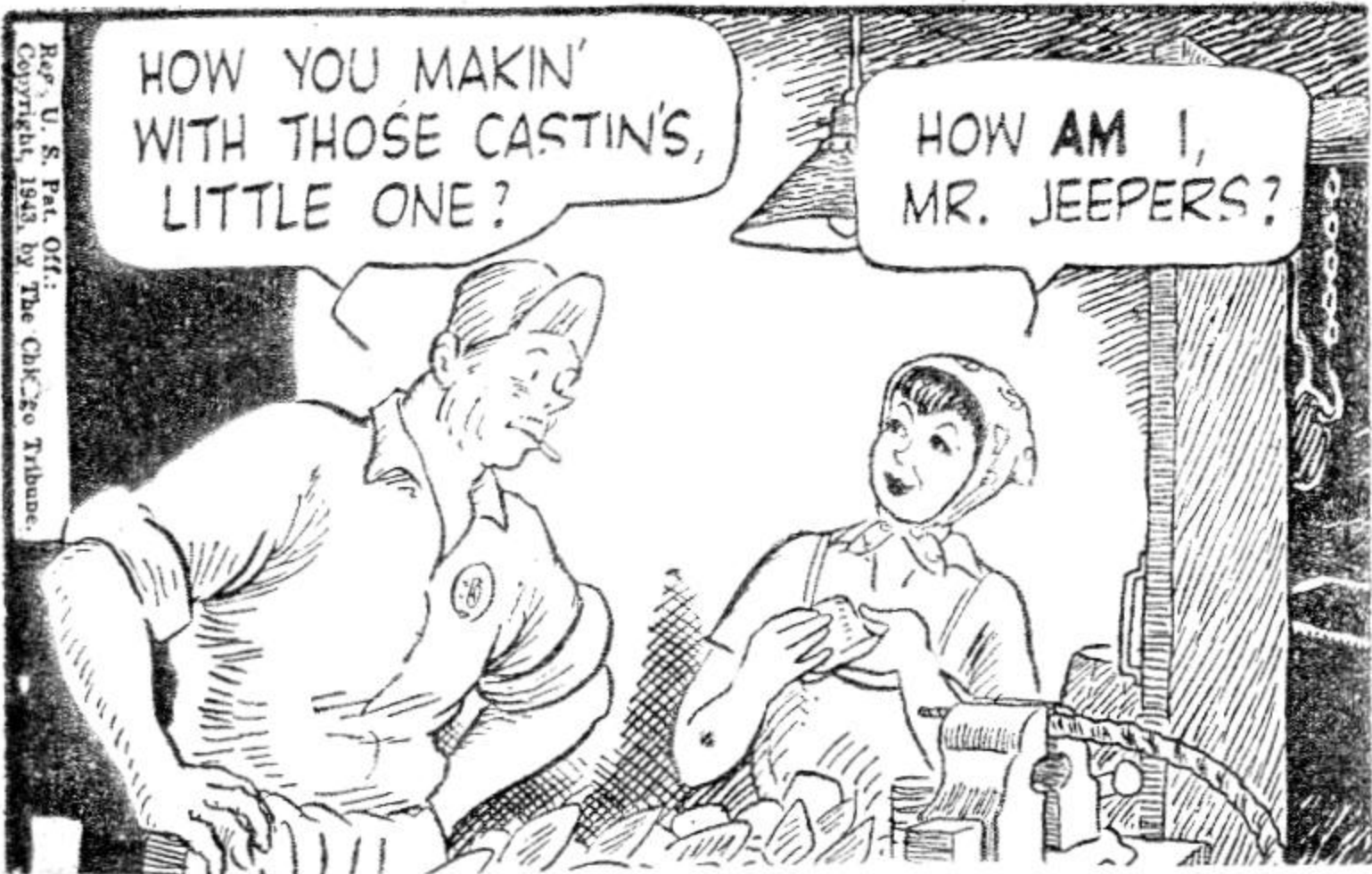
LISTEN. FOUNDRIES HAVE ALWAYS BEEN STAG AND THEY'LL ALWAYS BE STAG IF I HAVE MY SAY.



HOW ABOUT THE CUTE LITTLE BLONDE TRICK YOU WERE GIVIN' LESSONS TO?

I WAS SHOWIN' HER THE ROPES— STRICTLY IN LINE OF DUTY.

# GASOLINE ALLEY



HOW YOU MAKIN' WITH THOSE CASTIN'S, LITTLE ONE?

HOW AM I, MR. JEEPERS?

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OKAY. I GUESS YOU CAN SEE ALL RIGHT WITH THAT PAIR OF SNAPPY BLACK EYES.

I TRY NOT TO MISS ANYTHING.

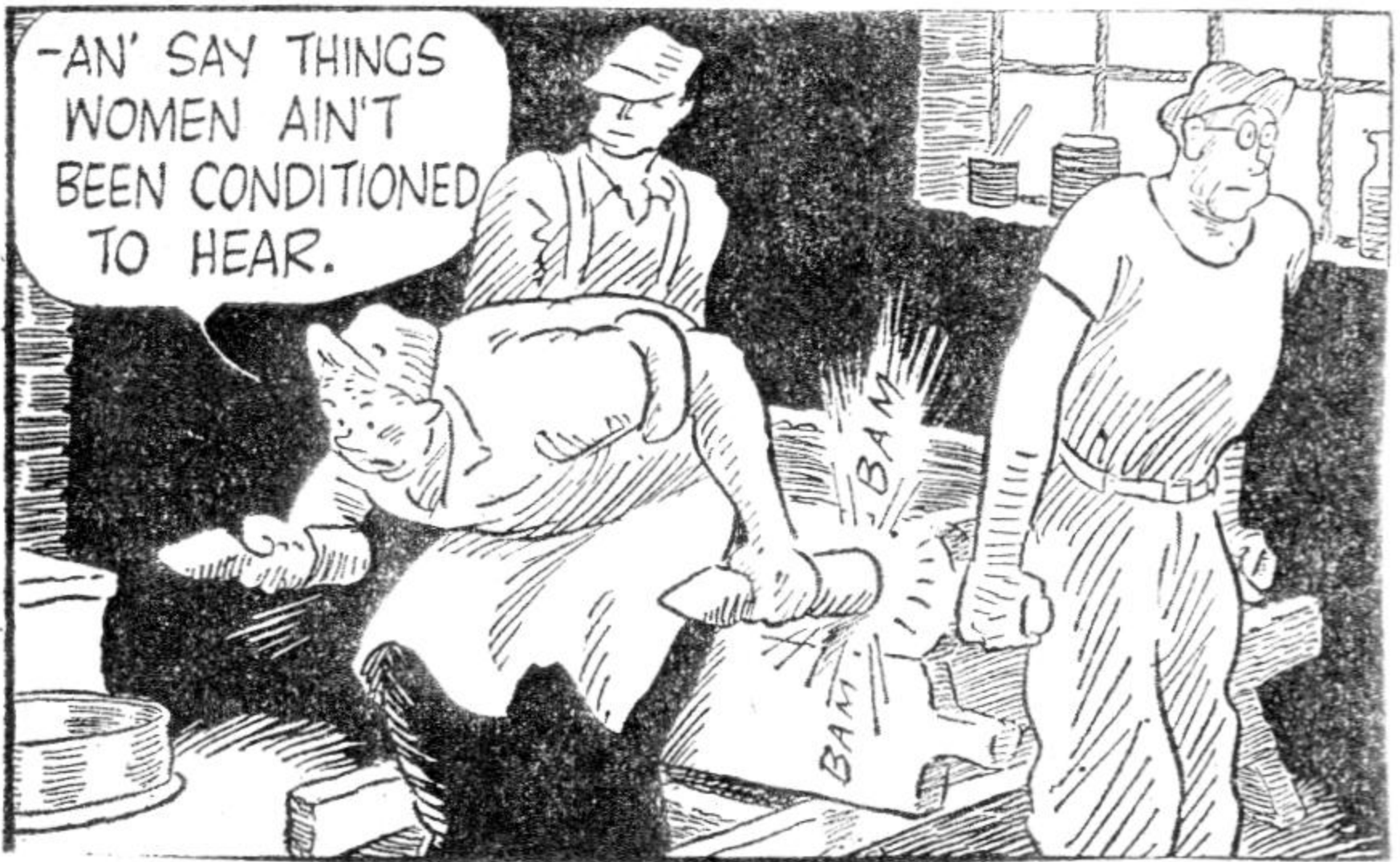
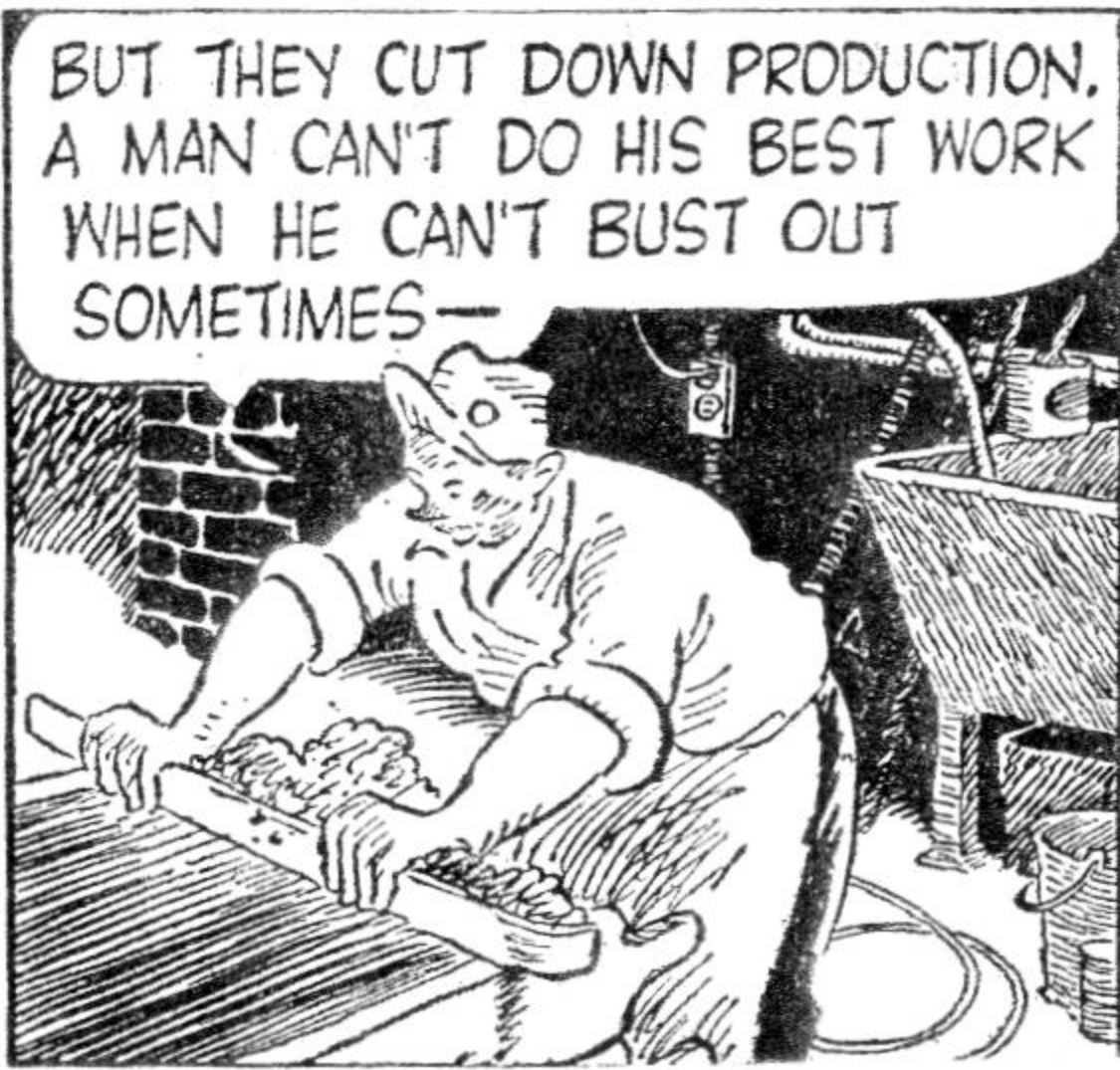
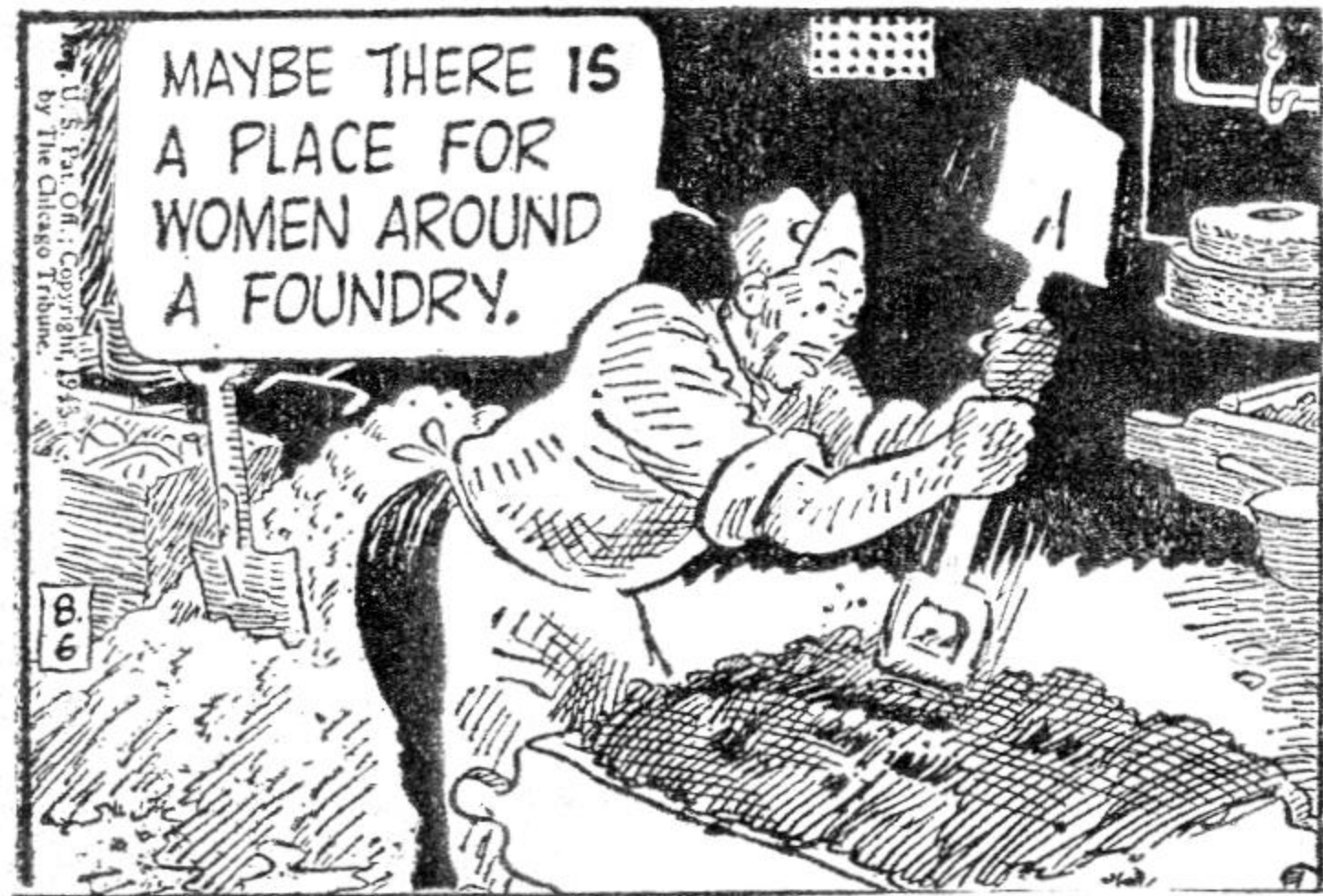


YOU GO RIGHT AHEAD. IT'S GIRLS LIKE YOU, WITH SOME SOLDIERS OVERSEAS, THAT ARE GOIN' TO WIN THIS WAR.

MR. JEEPERS! YOU WOULDN'T FLATTER ME!

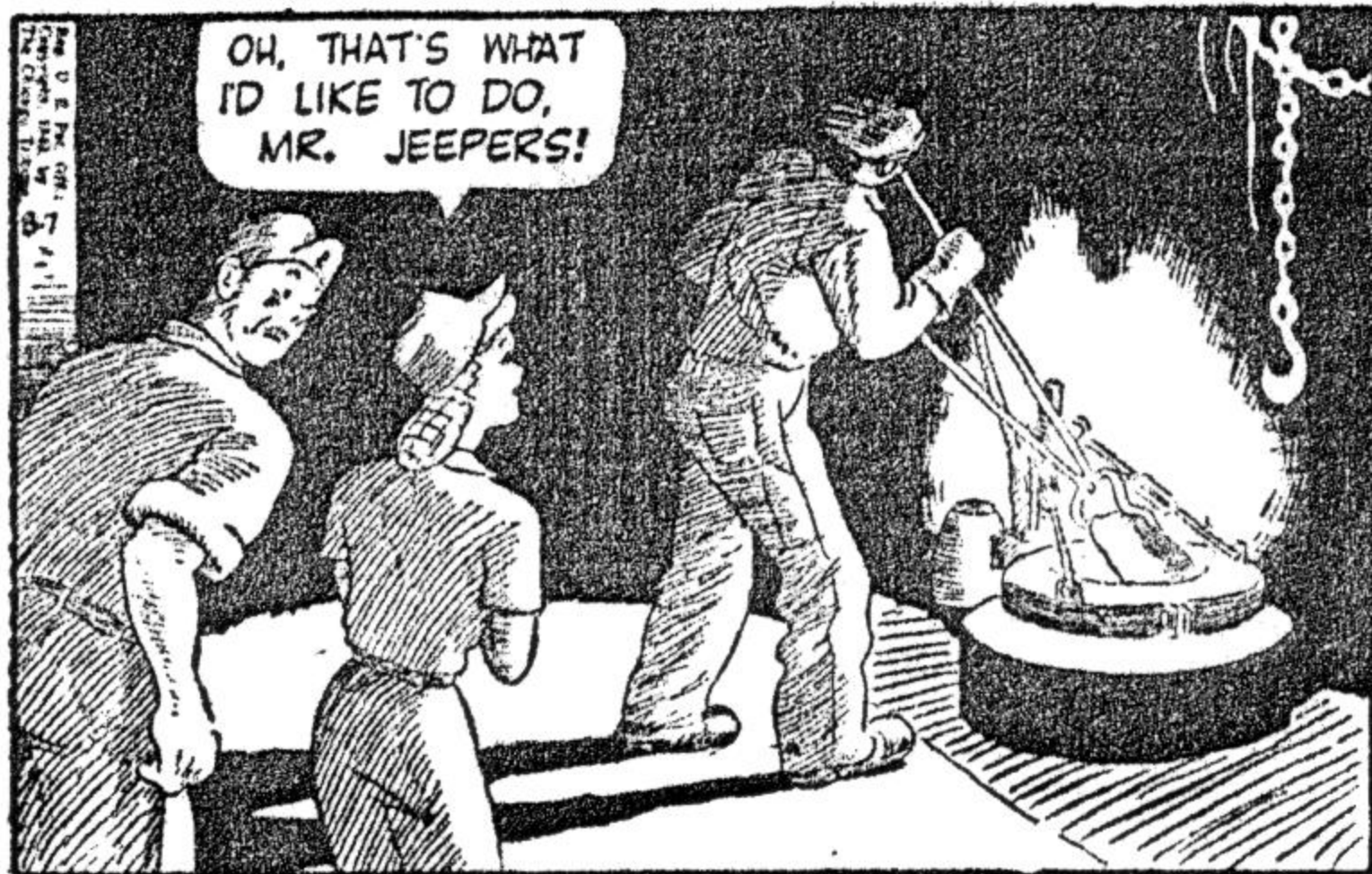
King

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# JASULINE ALLEY

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SISTER, RUN DOWN TO FRED  
AN' GET ME A DOZEN CORKS  
FOR NUMBER 7 FLASKS.

SURE, MR.  
JEEPERS.

FRED, HAVE  
YOU GOT  
SOME FLASK  
CORKS?

ASK JAKE  
OVER THERE.  
HE'S GOT SOME  
ON HIS HIP.

HOW  
ABOUT  
IT,  
JAKE?

SORRY, MISS,  
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
ASK BILL.

CORKS? RUDY WILL GET  
EM FOR YOU. AND ON YOUR  
WAY, BRING ME A FEW GATE  
HINGES AND EARLY RISERS.



# GASOLINE ALLEY

MR. JEEPERS SENT ME FOR SOME FLASK CORKS, RUDY.

CORKS? FRED KNOWS ALL OUR FLASKS TAKE SCREW CAPS. ASK STEVE.

HAVE YOU GOT ANY SCREW CAPS FOR FLASKS?

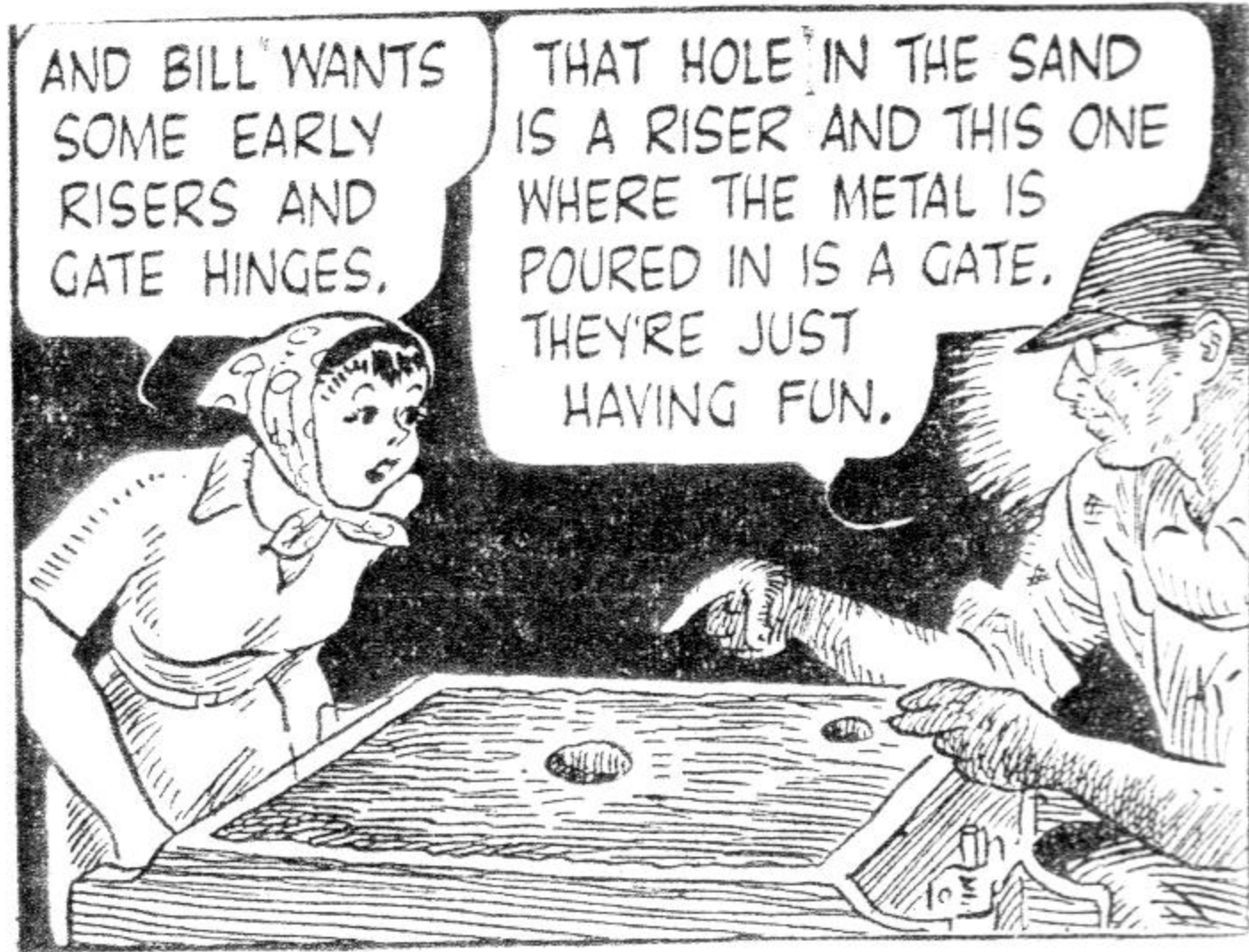
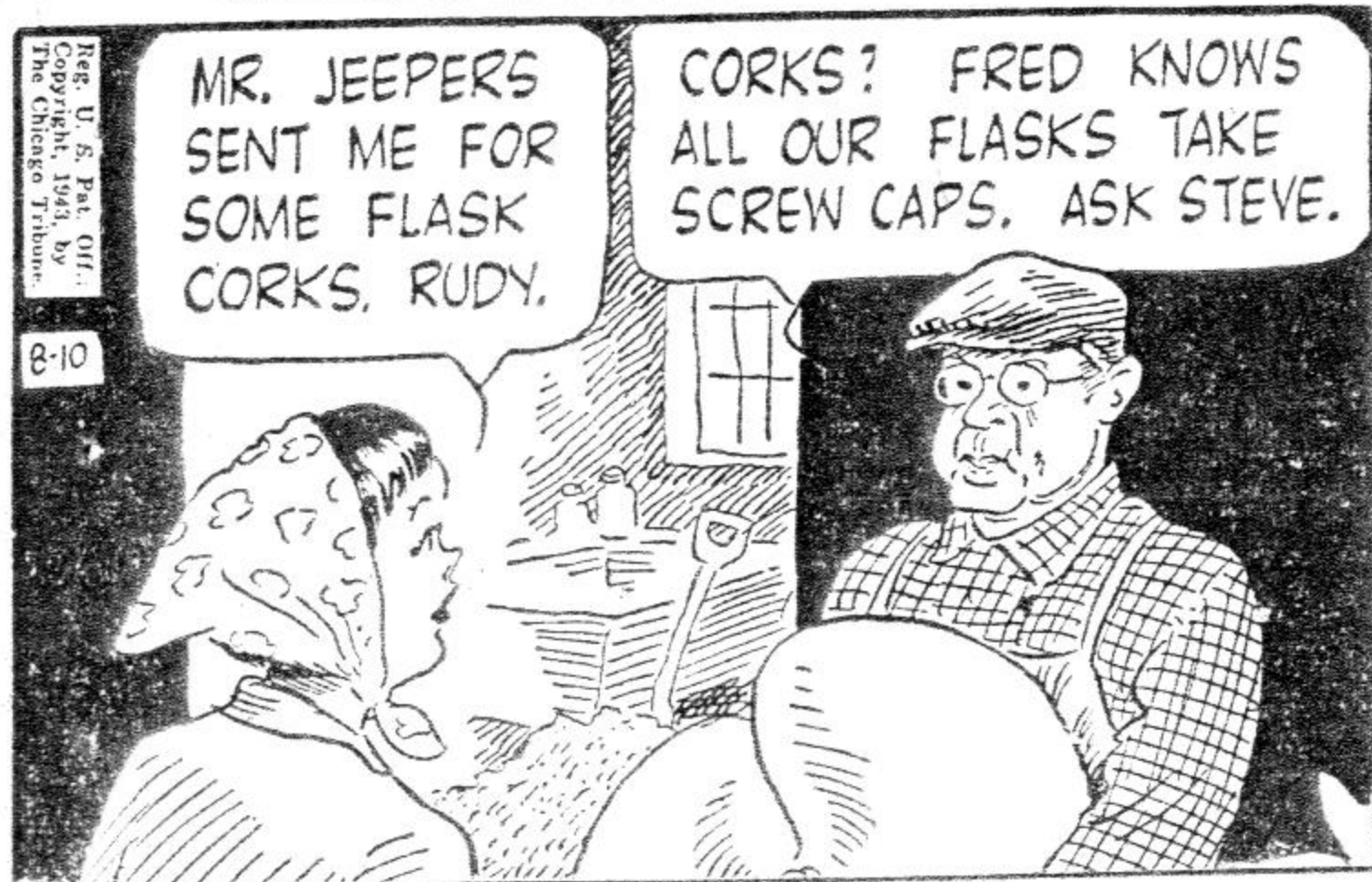
THEY'RE SPOOFING YOU, JESSICA. THESE ARE WHAT WE CALL FLASKS AROUND HERE.

AND BILL WANTS SOME EARLY RISERS AND GATE HINGES.

THAT HOLE IN THE SAND IS A RISER AND THIS ONE WHERE THE METAL IS Poured IN IS A GATE. THEY'RE JUST HAVING FUN.

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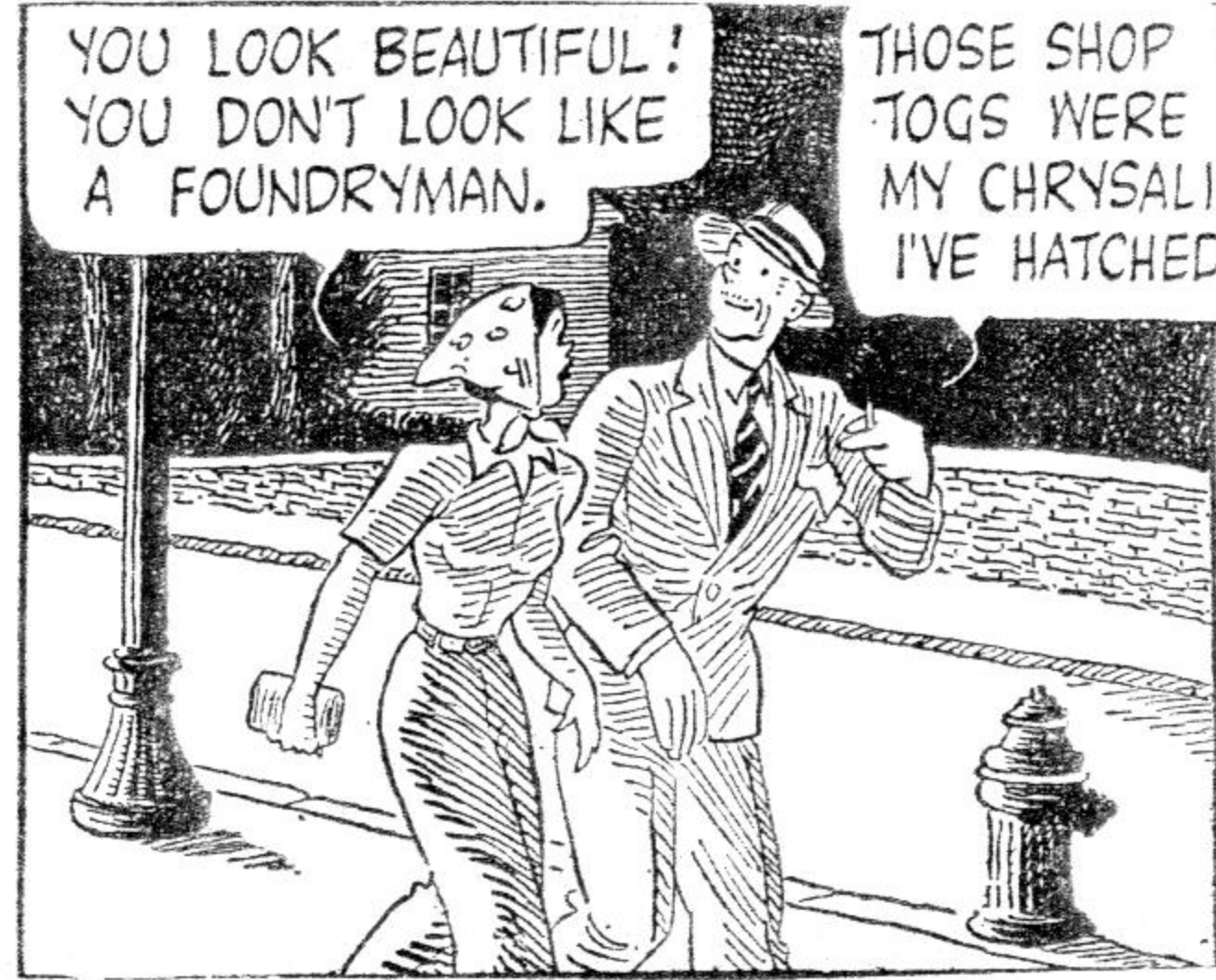


# GASOLINE ALLEY

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WHY, MR. JEEPERS!

WHAT'S WRONG, JESSICA? DID I JUST RISE FROM THE DEAD OR SOMETHING?



YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL! YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A FOUNDRYMAN.

THOSE SHOP TOGS WERE MY CHRYSALIS. I'VE HATCHED!



I CAN'T GET OVER IT!

IT'S JEKYLL AND HYDE OVER AGAIN, I CAN'T BE JEKYLL — OR IS IT HYDE — ALL THE TIME.

# GASOLINE ALLEY





# GASOLINE ALLEY

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8-13

SOMETHING NICE MUST HAVE HAPPENED, JESSICA. YOU'RE ALL SMILES

SOMETHING DID.

AW, TELL A FELLA - UNLESS IT'S A MILITARY SECRET.

MILITARY SECRET, IS RIGHT.

THEN, FORGET IT. IT WOULDN'T BE PATRIOTIC TO LISTEN.

King





HI, NINA! I'M THE ONE WHO GOT A LETTER THIS TIME.



SKEEZIX SAYS: "I'M STILL HOSPITALIZED BUT I HAVE THE RUN OF THE PLACE—MEANING, I CAN GO OUTDOORS OR INDOORS. GOOD FOOD, NO DRILL, NO KP. I'M SITTING PRETTY."



"BUT I'M GETTING SOFT. THEY'LL HAVE TO TOUGHEN ME UP ALL OVER AGAIN. PASS ALONG MY LOVE TO NINA DARLING, AND WRITE SOON."

HE'S STILL IN THE HOSPITAL. I KNEW IT WAS WORSE THAN HE'D ADMIT.

KING

1782

# GASOLINE ALLEY

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IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, JESSICA, BUT I THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT PEOPLE ARE NOTICING YOU AND MR. JEEPERS.

MR. JEEPERS AND I AREN'T DOING ANYTHING THAT ISN'T ENTIRELY ABOVE BOARD, NINA.

I KNOW, BUT HE'S THE BOSS, AND SOME OF THEM MAY IMAGINE HE'S SHOWING YOU SPECIAL FAVORS.

SPECIAL FAVORS, MY EYE! HE COMES ALONG AND RAZZES ME JUST THE SAME AS HE WOULD ANYBODY ELSE.

BUT MR. JEEPERS ADMITS HE'S A WOLF. YOU'VE GOT TO THINK OF YOUR REPUTATION.

I'VE ONLY BEEN OUT WITH HIM ONCE. AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW HE'S BEEN A PERFECT GENTLEMAN—SO FAR.



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SO YOU WANT TO BE A MOLDER, TOO, MISS CLOCK?

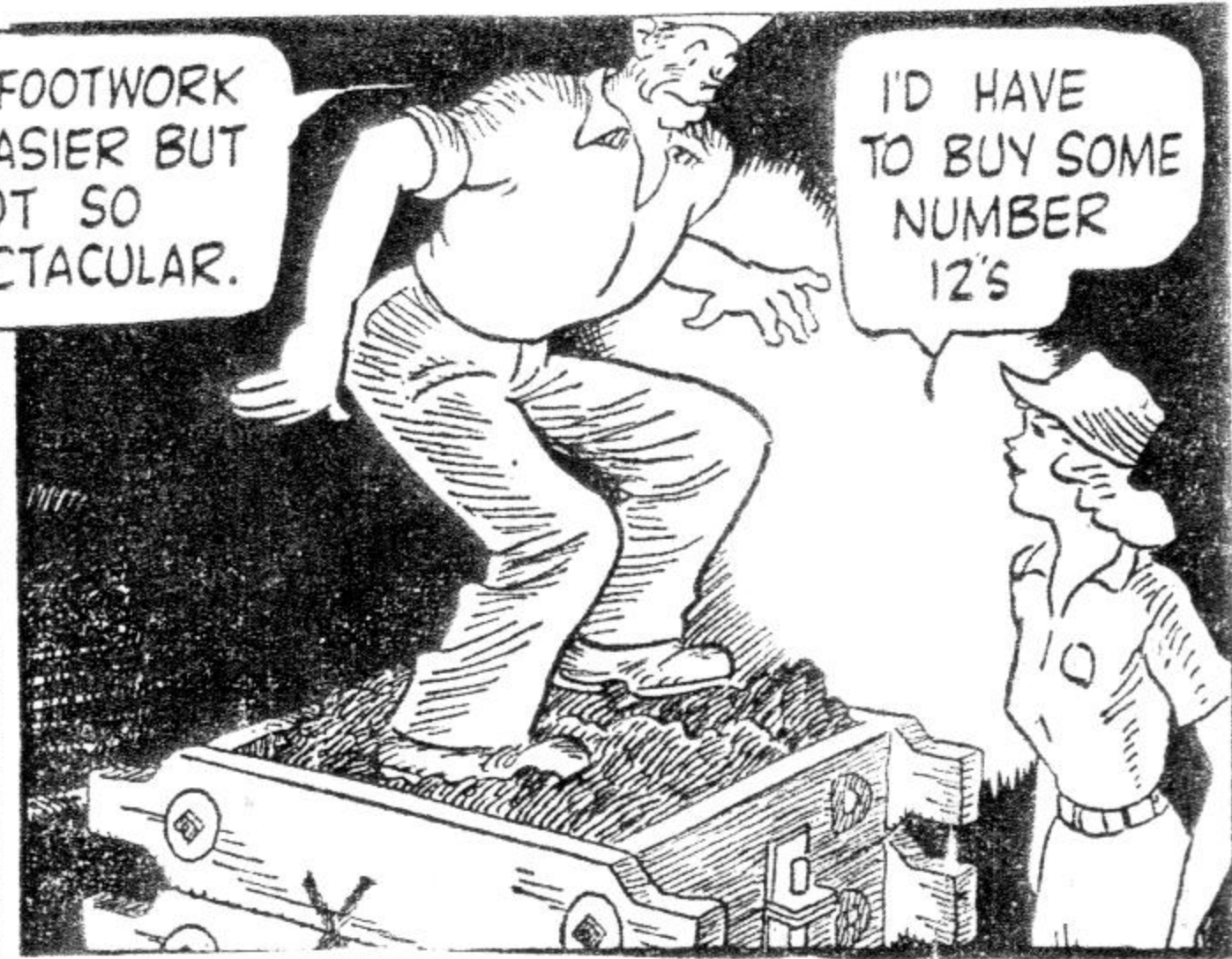
WHY NOT? HE'S REPAIRING THE PLASTER COPE AND DRAG MOLDS. I COULD DO THAT.



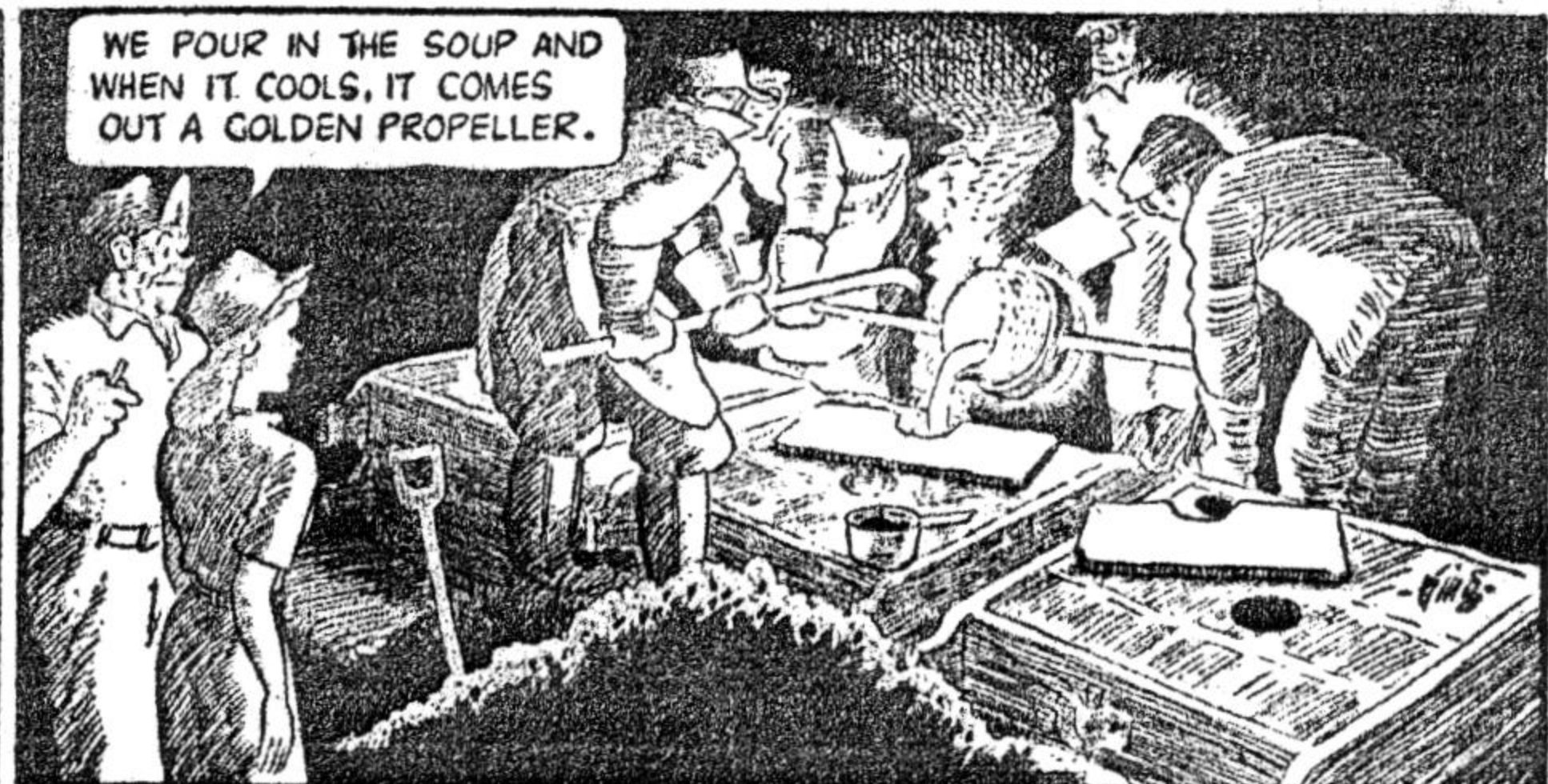
NEXT, YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO RIDDLE THE SAND— WITH RHYTHM.



THE FOOTWORK IS EASIER BUT NOT SO SPECTACULAR.




I'D HAVE TO BUY SOME NUMBER 12'S



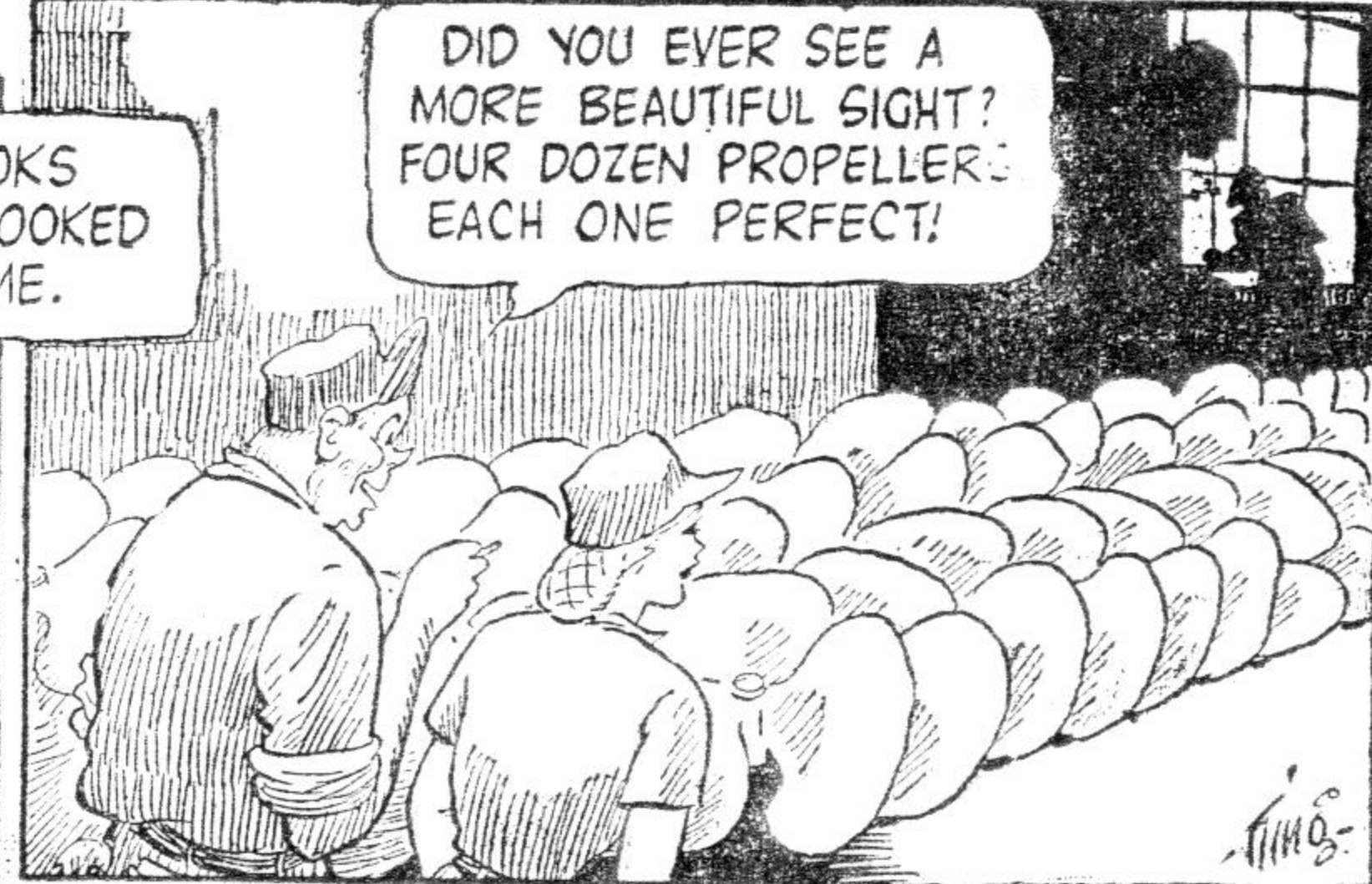
# GASOLINE ALLEY

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AND WHEN IT COOLS ENOUGH, MISS CLOCK, WE DRAG IT OUT OF THE SAND.

IT LOOKS WELL COOKED TO ME.



DID YOU EVER SEE A MORE BEAUTIFUL SIGHT? FOUR DOZEN PROPELLERS! EACH ONE PERFECT!



OR OH! HERE COMES THE NAVY INSPECTOR! WHAT I THINK ABOUT PROPELLERS DOESN'T COUNT.

T.M.G.

# GASOLINE ALLEY

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INSPECTOR, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO BREAK DOWN AND REDUCE THE NUMBER OF TEST BARS WE MUST CAST WITH OUR PROPELLERS?

IF TENSILE STRENGTH AND ELONGATION TESTS STAND UP, IT WON'T BE LONG.



YOU KNOW TEST BARS ARE EXPENSIVE AND CUT DOWN THE NUMBER OF CASTINGS WE CAN MAKE.

YES, AND IF ANY OF THE CASTINGS ARE FAULTY, IT MAY MEAN AMERICAN LIVES LOST. THAT'S WHY WE ARE MIGHTY PARTICULAR!



YOU DON'T THINK WE'D TRY TO SLIP ANYTHING OVER?

NO. MOST MANUFACTURERS ARE HONEST. BUT THINGS DO HAPPEN. SO FOR YOUR SAKE AND OURS, WE'VE GOT TO BE ON THE ALERT.



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THE FRIENDSHIPS WE MAKE AMONG OUR FELLOW WORKERS—WHAT I MEAN—THE COMRADESHIP—LEADS TO BETTER ACQUAINTANCESHIP, MR. ALEX.

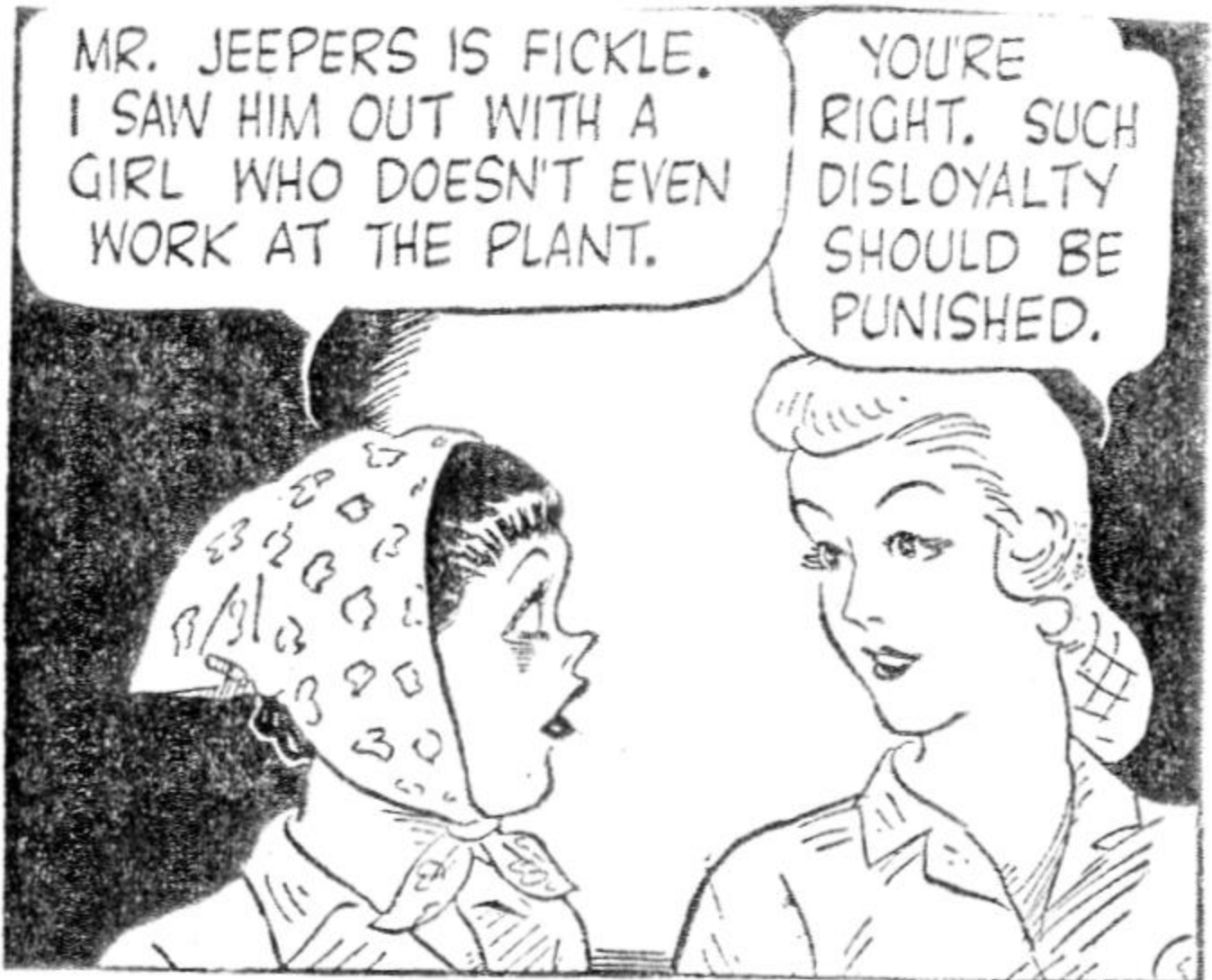
YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH, JESSICA. HOW ABOUT TALKIN' IT OVER AT WHIRL-AWAY PAVILION TONIGHT?

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT MR. JEEPERS, NINA. ON THE OTHER HAND, ALEX IS VERY NICE.

THIS IS A SURPRISE, JESSICA! WHY THE SUDDEN SWITCH?

MR. JEEPERS IS FICKLE. I SAW HIM OUT WITH A GIRL WHO DOESN'T EVEN WORK AT THE PLANT.

YOU'RE RIGHT. SUCH DISLOYALTY SHOULD BE PUNISHED.





# GASOLINE ALLEY

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8-23

SKEEZIX, DARLING: I AM SORRY YOU ARE STILL CONFINED TO THE HOSPITAL. BUT I HOPE I AM NOT UNPATRIOTIC IN HAVING A DEFINITE FEELING OF RELIEF, KNOWING THAT YOU HAVE NOT BEEN IN THE RECENT HARD FIGHTING.



I KNOW YOU HAVE WANTED TO BE IN IT, AND PROBABLY I AM SELFISH. I DO WANT YOU TO COME BACK TO ME, AND IF I COULD, I WOULD GLADLY CHANGE PLACES WITH YOU.



I DO TAKE SERIOUSLY MY PART IN WORKING TO FURNISH MUNITIONS OF WAR. I SENSE THAT IN SOME MORE OR LESS REMOTE WAY, I AM HELPING YOU. GOOD NIGHT, MY LOVE. MY THOUGHTS ARE BEAMED TO YOU ALONE.



# GASOLINE ALLEY

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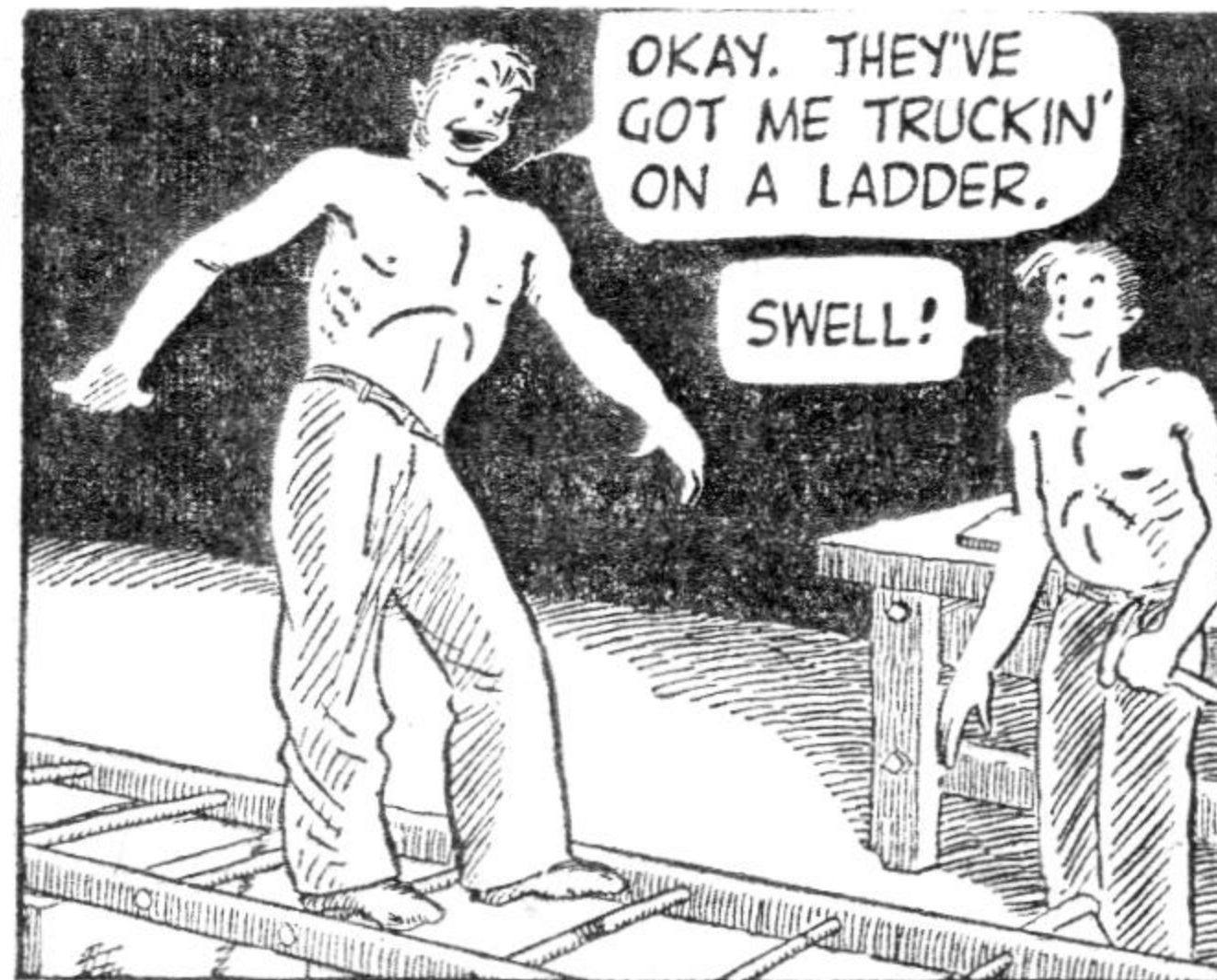
WHAT GOES ON HERE. CORP?

THEY'VE GOT ME USING A HAMMER BACKHAND TO BUILD UP MY SHOULDER MUSCLES. HOW ARE THE LEGS, WOLF?



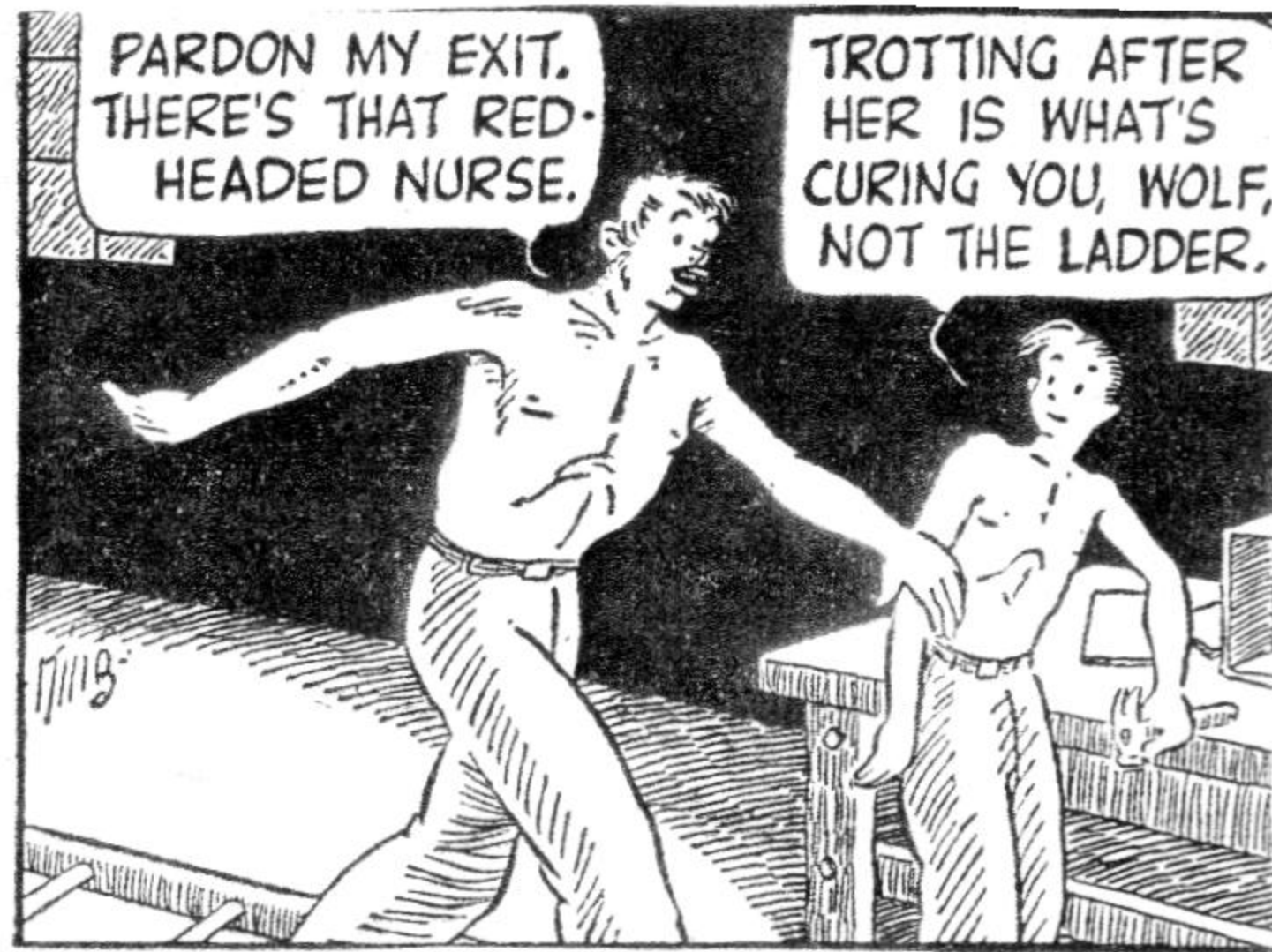
OKAY. THEY'VE GOT ME TRUCKIN' ON A LADDER.

SWELL!

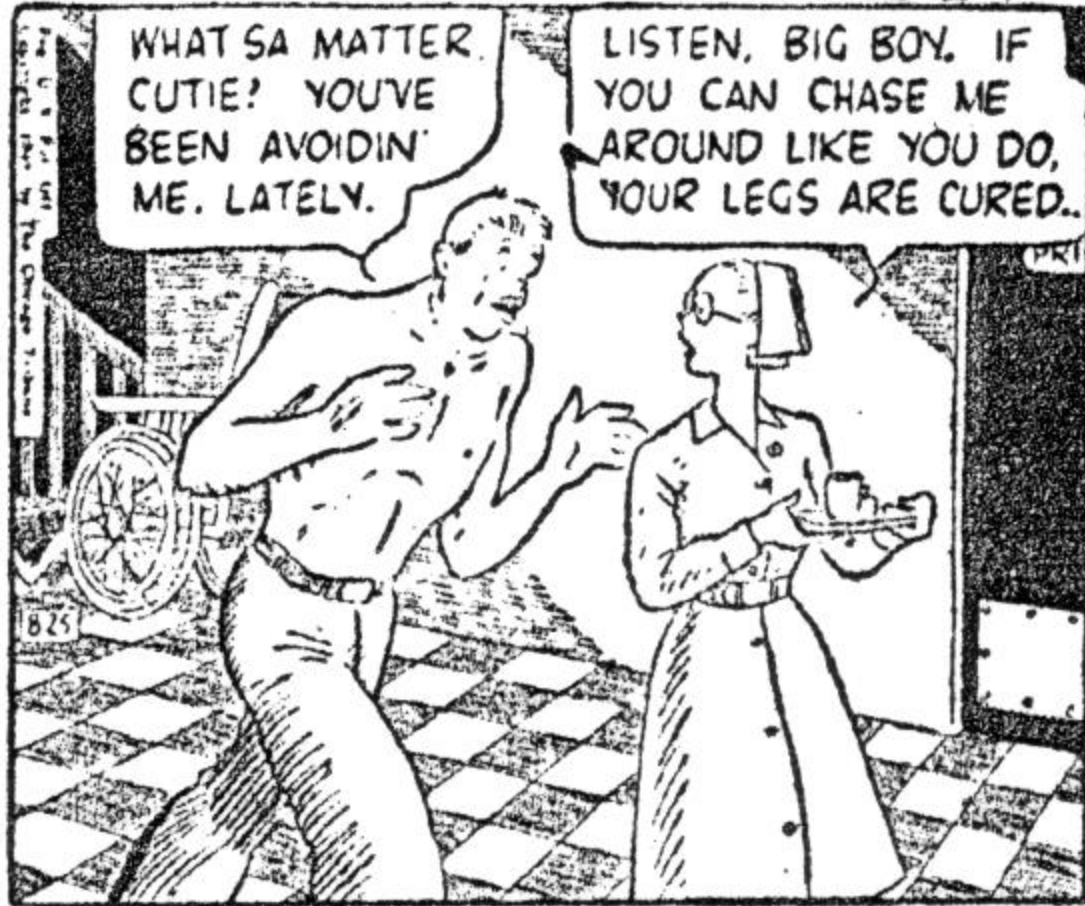


PARDON MY EXIT. THERE'S THAT RED-HEADED NURSE.

TROTting AFTER HER IS WHAT'S CURING YOU, WOLF, NOT THE LADDER.



# GASOLINE ALLEY



WHAT SA MATTER, CUTIE? YOU'VE BEEN AVOIDIN' ME, LATELY.

LISTEN, BIG BOY. IF YOU CAN CHASE ME AROUND LIKE YOU DO, YOUR LEGS ARE CURED..



THAT'S NO REASON YOU SHOULD SLIP ME THE COLD SHOULDER.

I JUST DON'T LIKE TO FEEL YOUR HOT BREATH ON IT. THAT'S ALL.



YOU WERE NICE TO ME WHEN I WAS A CRIPPLE.

YES, BUT THAT WAS LAST MONTH. NOW, IT'S TIME TO GO OUT AND BLITZ THE JERRIES AND EYETIES, AND GIVE THE NURSES A REST.

-PRI

# GASOLINE ALLEY

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YOU'VE DONE WONDERS FOR ME IN THIS REHABILITATION WORK, MISS LEET.

YOU'VE RESPONDED ADMIRABLY, SKEEZIX.

GOSH, THAT SOUNDS GOOD! NOBODY IN THE ARMY CALLS ME THAT. IT'S ALWAYS CORP, OR WALLET, OR "HEY, YOU".

WE MIGHT AS WELL BE AS HUMAN AS WE CAN. IT WOULD SOUND AS GOOD TO HEAR SOMEONE CALL ME NINA.

I WILL—NINA! BUT BOY, IS THAT A COINCIDENCE!

I DON'T GET IT. WHAT'S SUCH A COINCIDENCE ABOUT THAT?



# GASOLINE ALLEY

I'M OUT FOR A WALK.  
ARE YOU OFF DUTY  
MISS LEET-NINA?

FOR AN HOUR. THAT  
COINCIDENCE YOU  
SPOKE OF HAS ME  
CURIOUS,  
SKEEZIX.

IT'S THIS. I'VE GOT A  
GIRL FRIEND AT HOME,  
A BLOND, ABOUT YOUR  
SIZE, AND HER NAME  
IS NINA, TOO.

HOW INTERESTING.  
AND I'LL BET  
YOU'RE ENGAGED  
AND CRAZY  
ABOUT HER.

THAT'S RIGHT,  
BUT I THINK  
YOU'RE SWELL,  
TOO.

OH, WELL, ALL THE INTERESTING  
MEN IN THE ARMY ARE CRAZY ABOUT  
SOMEBODY, OR MARRIED. AND WHO  
IS LEFT? YOUR FRIEND, WOLF!

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# GASOLINE ALLEY

HOW DO YOU DO IT, CORP?  
I SAW YOU WALKIN' WITH THAT  
LITTLE NURSE. SHE'S FALLEN  
FOR YOU LIKE A TON OF BRICK.

WE'RE  
JUST  
FRIENDS.

SHE'S RIGHT IN YOUR MITT. BUT  
ME, WOLF MAGILL, WHERE DO I  
STAND? I'VE MADE FOR EVERY NURSE  
IN THE PLACE AN' I'M RIGHT WHERE  
I STARTED FROM.

NO  
KIDDIN'?

YOU'D THINK I WAS CASTOR  
OIL OR SPINACH OR POISON  
IVY. I CAN'T SELL MYSELF.  
MY TECHNIQUE MUST BE  
WRONG.

IF YOUR SYSTEM  
IS A FLOP, WOLF,  
REVERSE YOUR  
TACTICS - PLAY  
HARD TO GET.

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# GASOLINE ALLEY



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WOLF RUNS AWAY  
FROM GIRL.  
THAT'S NEWS.



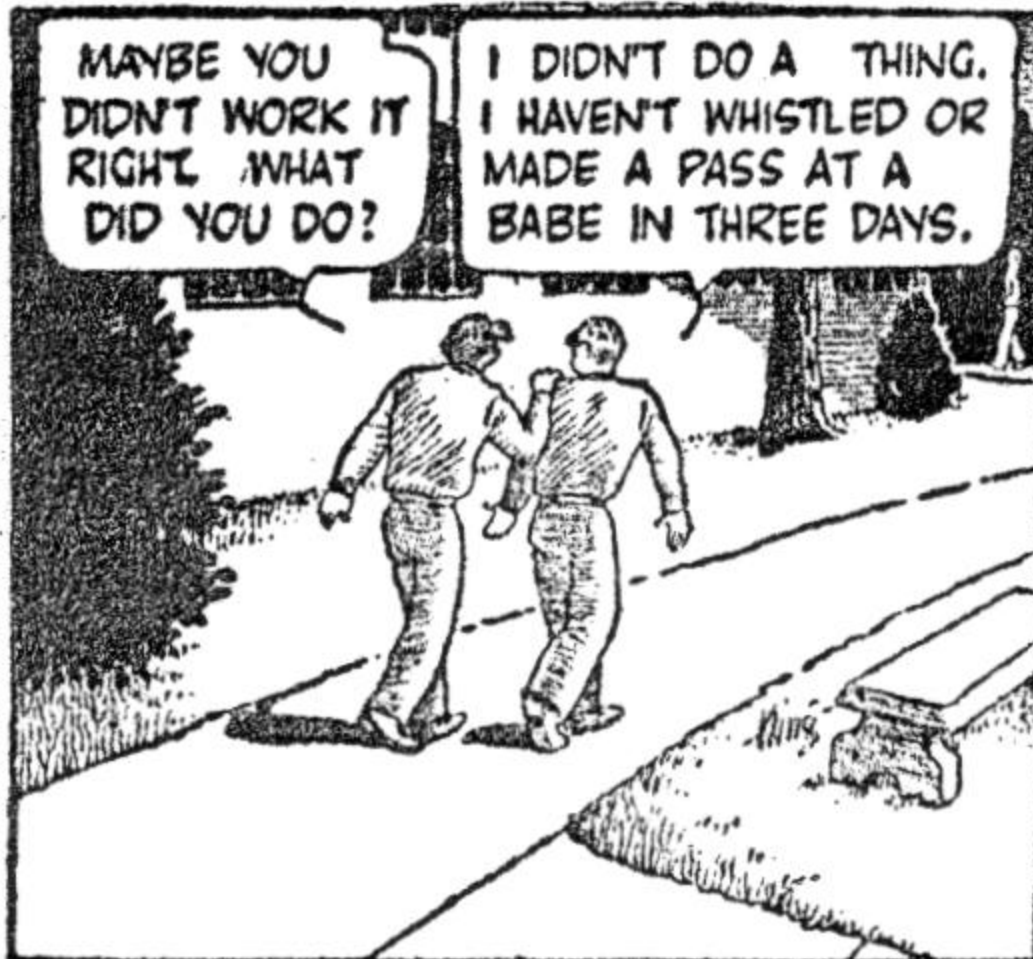
I KNEW THERE WAS  
NOTHIN' TO THIS PLAYIN'  
HARD-TO-GET. SHE  
ISN'T FOLLOWIN' ME.

# GASOLINE ALLEY



HOW ARE YOU MAKIN' OUT, WOLF?

I'VE BEEN TRYIN' OUT THIS HARD-TO-GET SYSTEM AND IT'S NO SOAP.



MAYBE YOU DIDN'T WORK IT RIGHT. WHAT DID YOU DO?

I DIDN'T DO A THING. I HAVEN'T WHISTLED OR MADE A PASS AT A BABE IN THREE DAYS.



DON'T EXPECT RESULTS TOO SOON. I'M SURE IT WILL WORK.

OH, YEAH? THIS HARD-TO-GET STUFF MAY BE ALL RIGHT BUT IT'S NO GOOD IF NOBODY WANTS YOU TO START WITH.



# GASOLINE ALLEY

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'SKEEZIX, WHEN DO YOU EXPECT TO BE RELEASED INTO ACTIVE SERVICE?

SOON, NINA. DON'T YOU HAVE A NICKNAME?

PRI

SO I'M A PAINFUL REMINDER OF A GIRL AT HOME BY THAT NAME. CALL ME TOOTS.

I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT THAT'S BETTER.

ISN'T IT TOO BAD THAT JUST WHEN PEOPLE GET ACQUAINTED IN THIS WAR, THEY'RE SHIPPED OVERNIGHT THOUSANDS OF MILES APART, PERHAPS NEVER TO MEET AGAIN.

IT SURE IS, TOOTS, BUT WAR IS HELL IN A LOT OF DIFFERENT WAYS.

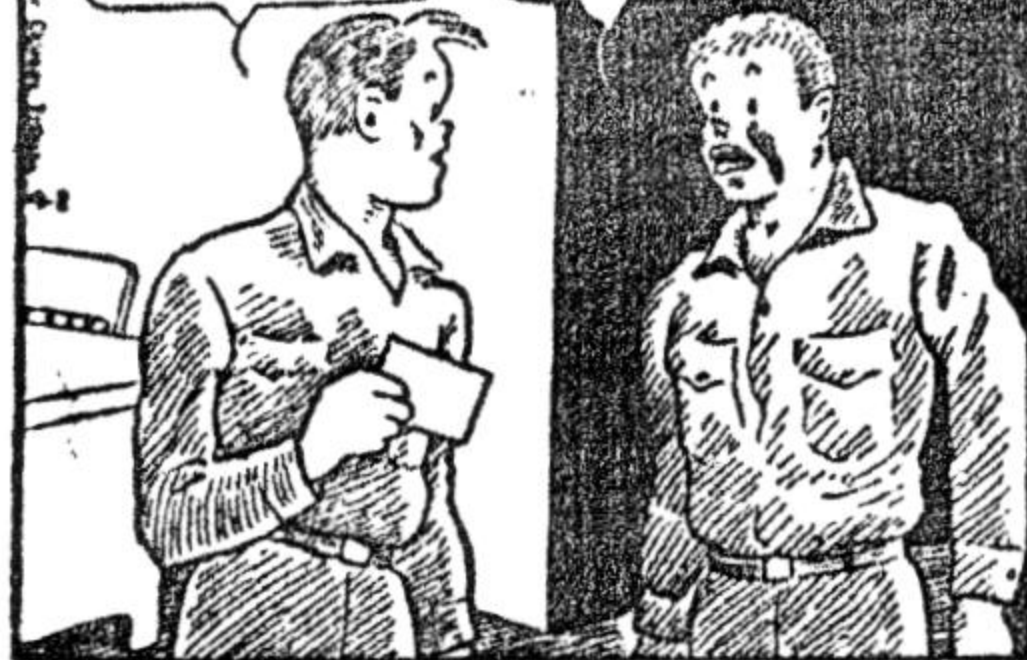
King

# GASOLINE ALLEY

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WOLF, I'VE GOT AN ORDER TO REPORT AT THE FRONT OFFICE.

GOSH, CORP, YOU DON'T THINK THEY'RE GOIN' TO SHIP YOU OUT OF HERE, DO YOU?



I WOULDN'T KNOW. IT DOESN'T SAY A THING.

BOY! THEY WOULDN'T LET YOU GO AN' KEEP ME HERE? THEY WOULDN'T DO THAT TO US?



GEE, I HOPE NOT! I'M ANXIOUS ENOUGH TO GET BACK INTO THE SCRAP, BUT SO ARE YOU.

LISTEN, CORP, IF THIS IS IT, PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR ME TO GO TOO. YOU WILL WONT YOU?



# GASOLINE ALLEY

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CORPORAL WALLET,  
I'VE JUST BEEN GOING  
OVER YOUR REPORTS.  
VERY GOOD.

THANK YOU,  
SIR.

HOW WOULD  
YOU LIKE TO  
REJOIN YOUR  
OUTFIT?

GEE, SIR, THAT WOULD  
BE SWELL! WOULD  
PRIVATE WOLF MAGILL  
GO, TOO?

HIS CASE IS MUCH  
DIFFERENT FROM YOURS.  
I'LL GO OVER HIS  
REPORT BUT IT HASN'T  
BEEN SO FAVORABLE.

I HOPE YOU'LL  
DO WHAT YOU  
CAN, SIR.



# GASOLINE ALLEY

WOLF! I'M  
GOIN' TO REJOIN  
OUR UNIT!

SWELL, CORP!  
AN' WHAT  
ABOUT ME?

THAT I DON'T  
KNOW. THE CAPTAIN  
IS GOING TO LOOK  
INTO YOUR CASE.

YOU DON'T SUPPOSE  
I'LL BE LEFT HERE,  
DO YOU? THEY  
WOULDN'T DO THAT  
TO ME.

IT WOULD ALL DEPEND  
ON YOUR REPORT. HE  
SAID, YOU KNOW LEGS  
ARE SLOWER TO GET  
BACK INTO FIGHTING  
FITNESS THAN  
ARMS ARE.

GOSH, CORP, THAT  
WOULD BE TERRIBLE!  
IF I DON'T GET TO GO  
WITH YOU, NO TELLIN'  
WHERE YOU'LL BE  
WHEN I'M RELEASED.

# GASOLINE ALLEY

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CORP, I'VE GOT THE BAD NEWS. I'M NOT GOIN' TO BE RELEASED WITH YOU!

THAT'S TOUGH, WOLF! I'M AS LOW ABOUT IT AS YOU ARE.



9-6

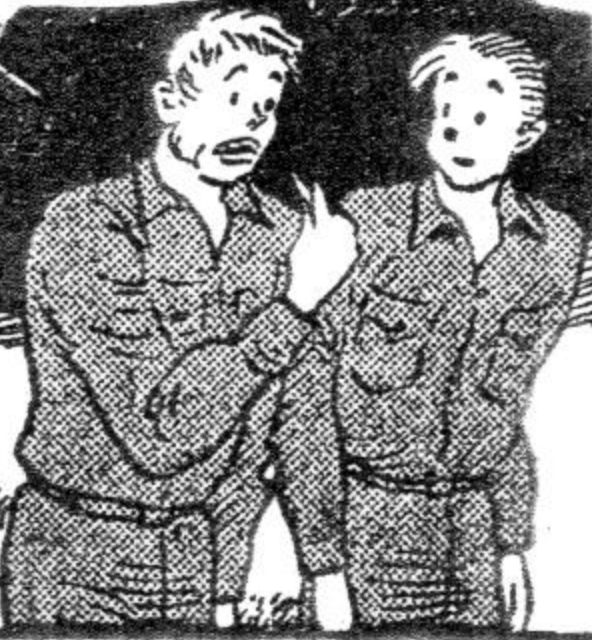
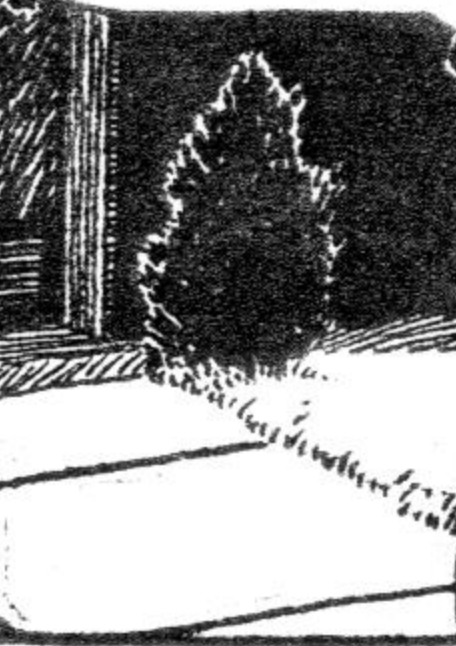
JUST TO THINK - I'LL BE MOLDING AWAY HERE IN THIS JOINT AN' YOU'LL BE IN THE REAL ACTION!

BUT IT WON'T BE LONG, WOLF.



THAT'S ONE THING YOU NEVER KNOW IN THIS MAN'S WAR. I MAY BE HOOKED ONTO SOME ROOKIE BUNCH AN' NEVER SEE OUR OUTFIT.

DON'T WORRY. NO SPOT ON THE BELLY SIDE OF EUROPE IS MORE THAN A FEW HOURS AWAY BY AIR. YOU'LL REJOIN US, ALL RIGHT.



-Timo-

# GASOLINE ALLEY

AT THAT, TOOTS,  
ONE OF THE NICE  
THINGS ABOUT  
BEING HERE HAS  
BEEN YOU.

YOU'VE DONE A LOT  
FOR ME, SKEEZIX,  
THOUGH YOU HAVEN'T  
BEEN EXACTLY  
COOPERATIVE.

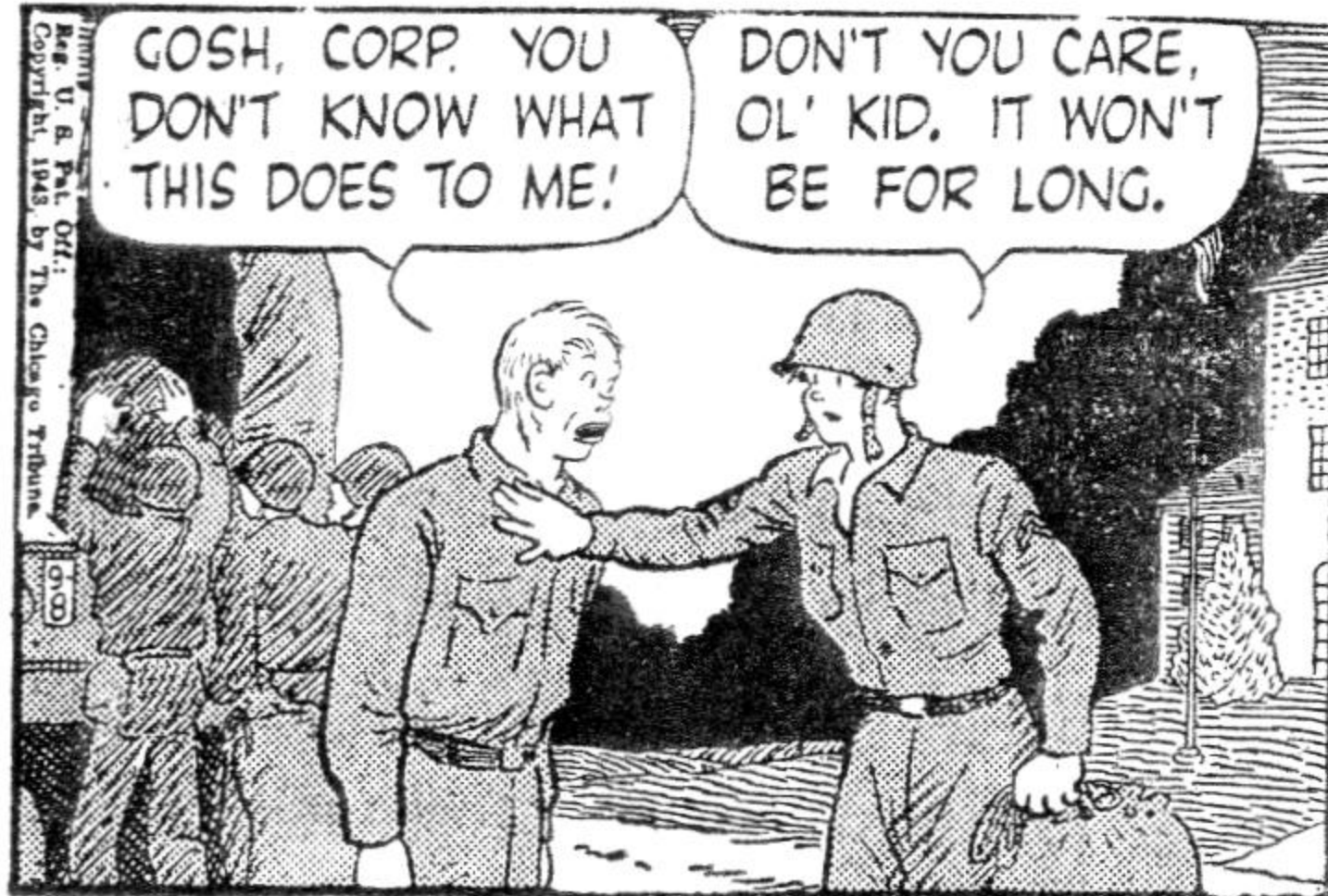
IT'S ALL FOR THE  
BEST. WE'D BE SAYING  
GOOD-BY NOW, ANYWAY,  
AND IT ISN'T SO  
OVERWHELMING THIS WAY.

YOU, NO DOUBT, GET  
YOUR SATISFACTION  
FROM THE CLEAR  
CONSCIENCE YOU TAKE  
AWAY WITH YOU.

I HAVE LIKED YOU  
A LOT, TOOTS.  
I HAVEN'T HELPED  
MATTERS ANY  
JUST NOW BUT I  
DON'T MIND IF  
YOU KNOW THAT  
MUCH.

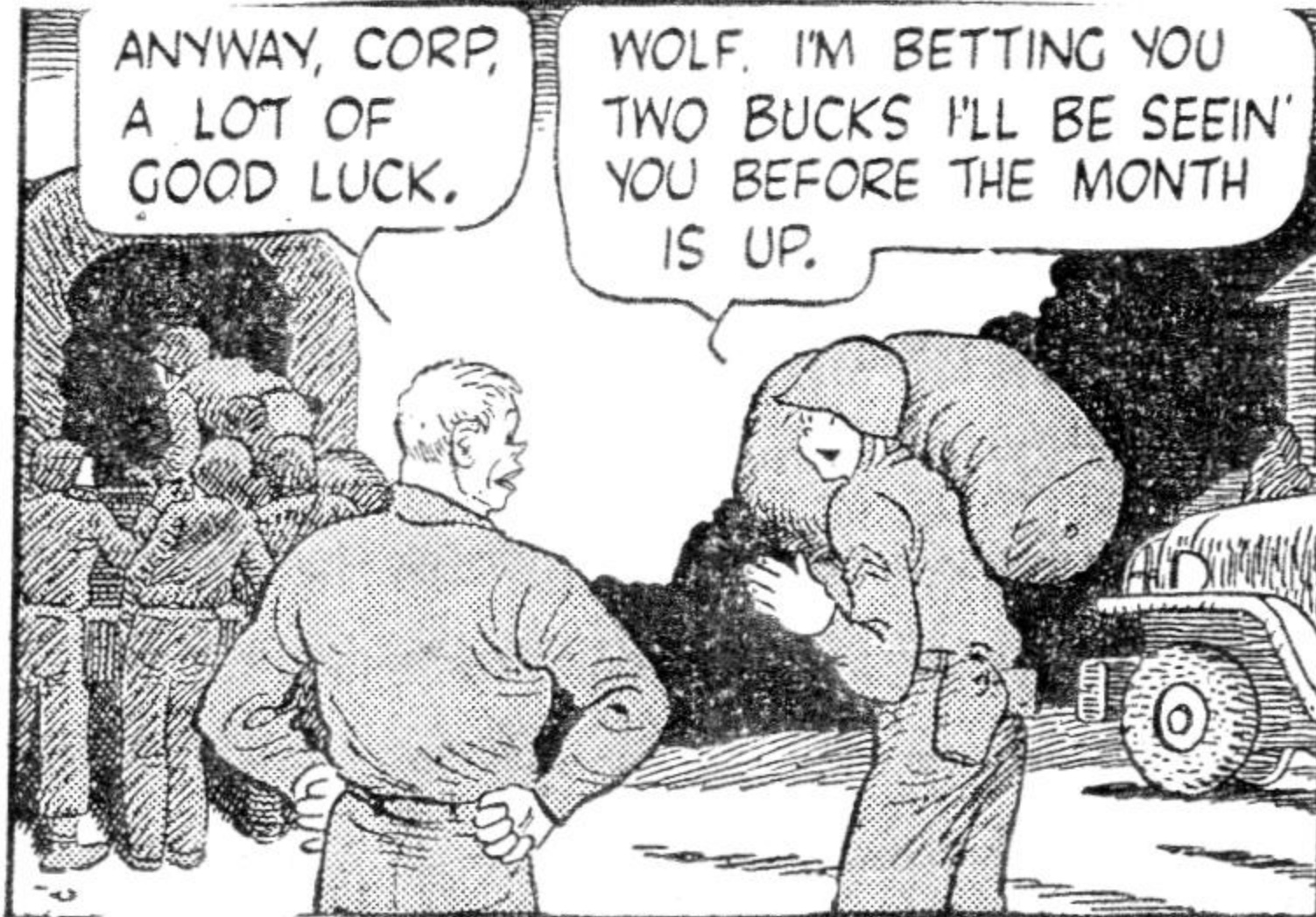
I'M GLAD.  
I'VE KNOWN  
I HADN'T  
A CHANCE  
BUT EVEN  
AT THAT,  
IT'S BETTER  
THIS WAY.

# GASOLINE ALLEY



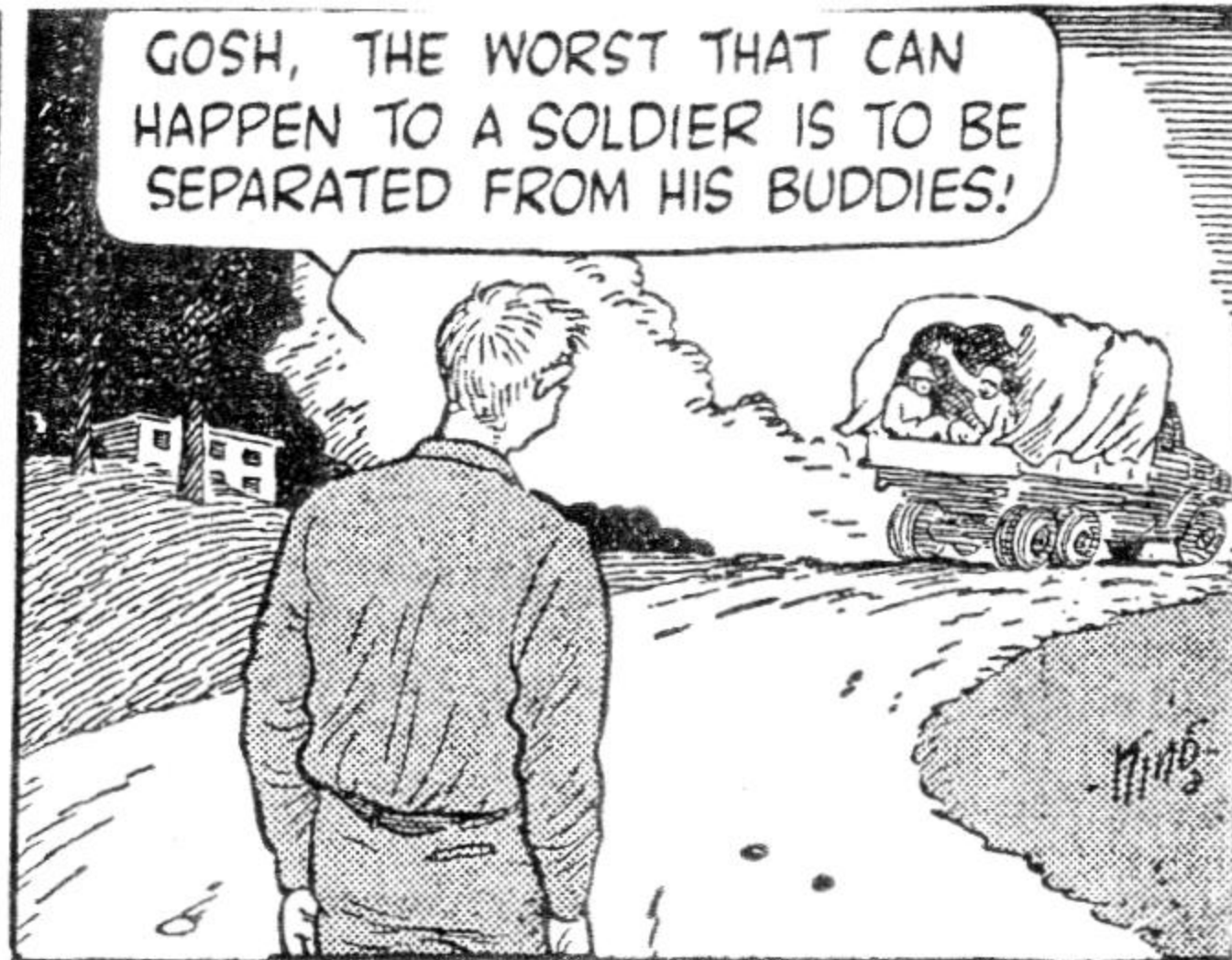
GOSH, CORP. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS DOES TO ME!

DON'T YOU CARE, OL' KID. IT WON'T BE FOR LONG.



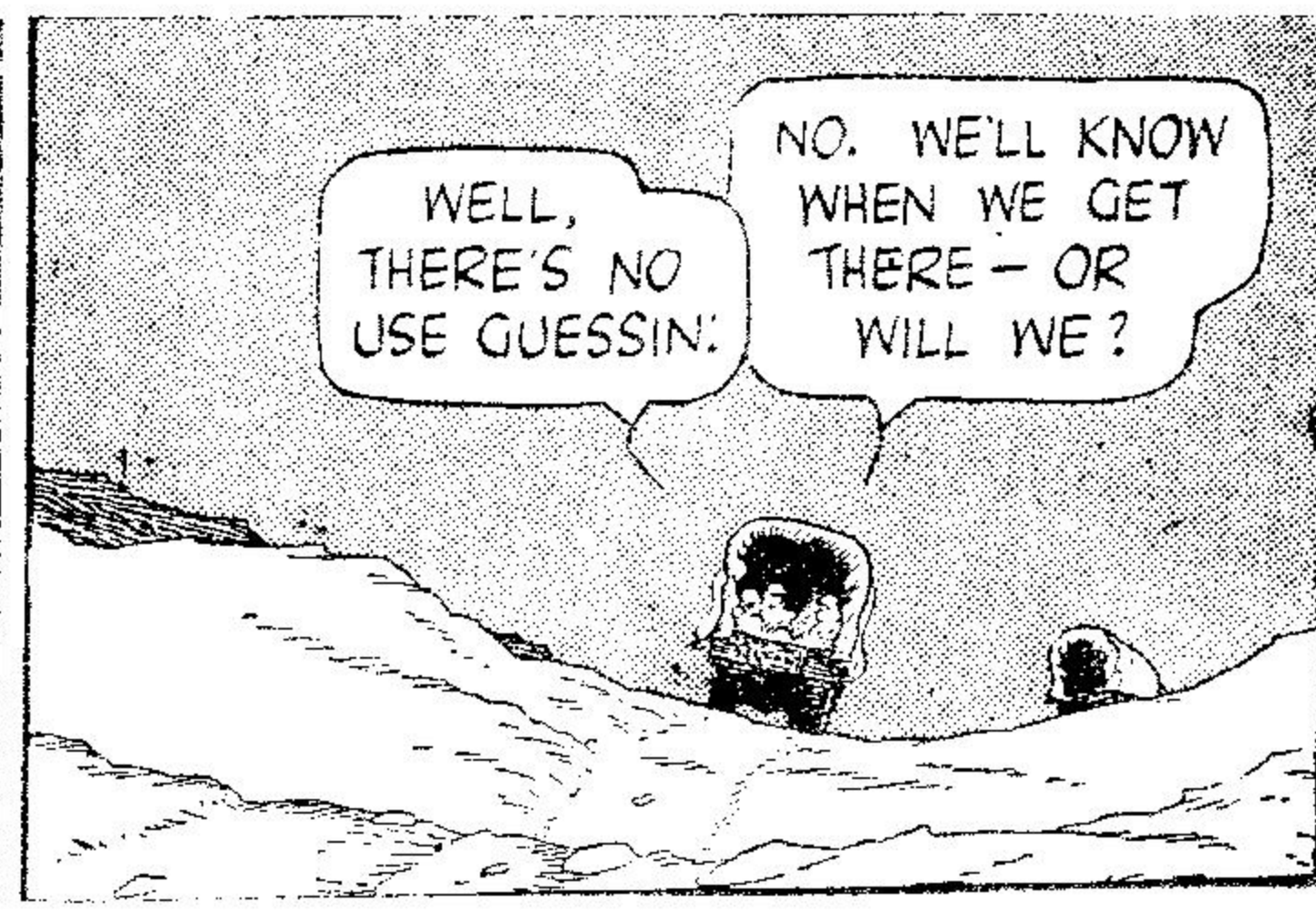
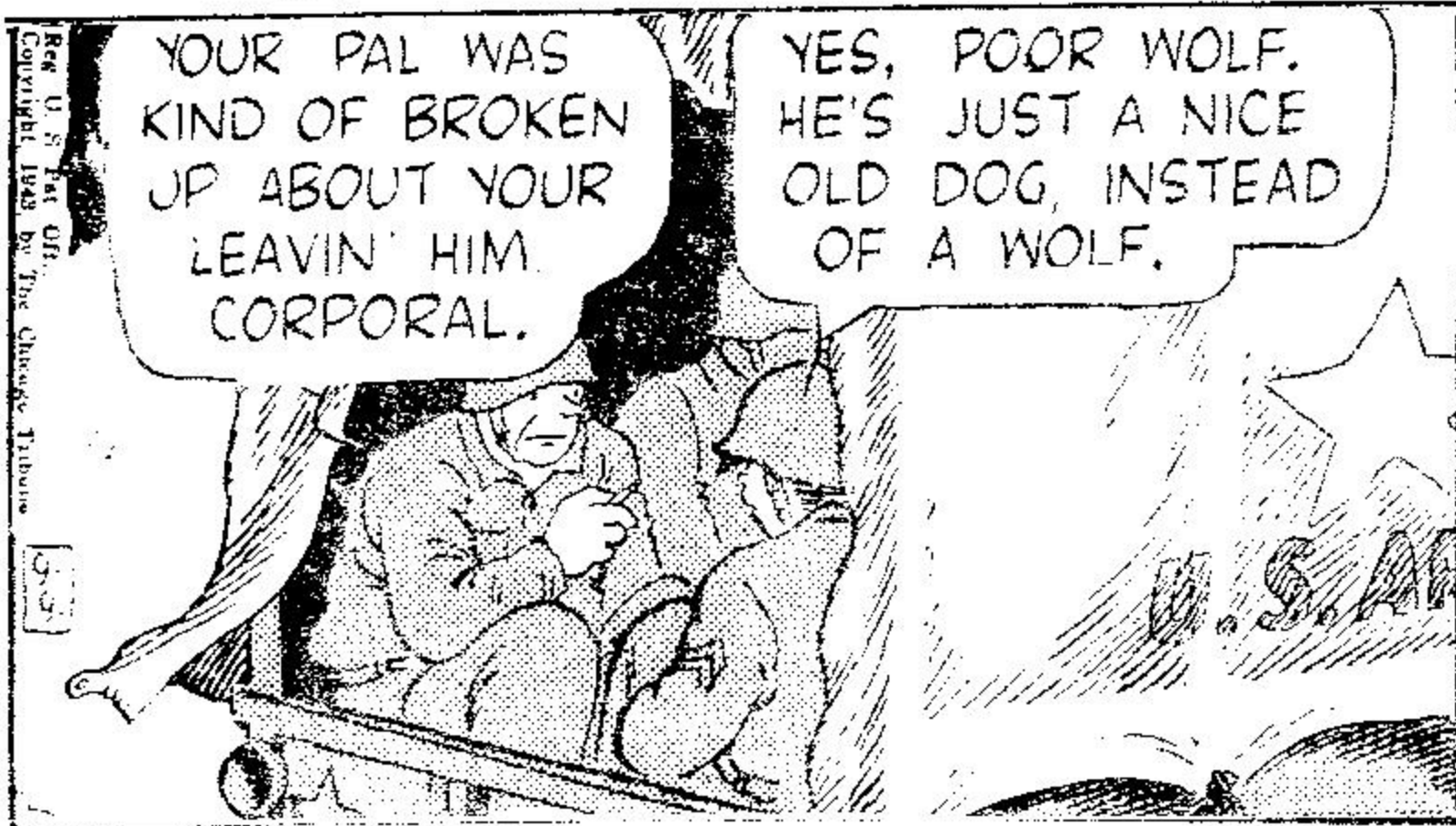
ANYWAY, CORP, A LOT OF GOOD LUCK.

WOLF. I'M BETTING YOU TWO BUCKS I'LL BE SEEIN' YOU BEFORE THE MONTH IS UP.



GOSH, THE WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN TO A SOLDIER IS TO BE SEPARATED FROM HIS BUDDIES!

# GASOLINE ALLEY





# GASOLINE ALLEY

LOOKS LIKE WE TRAVEL BY BOAT CORPORAL.

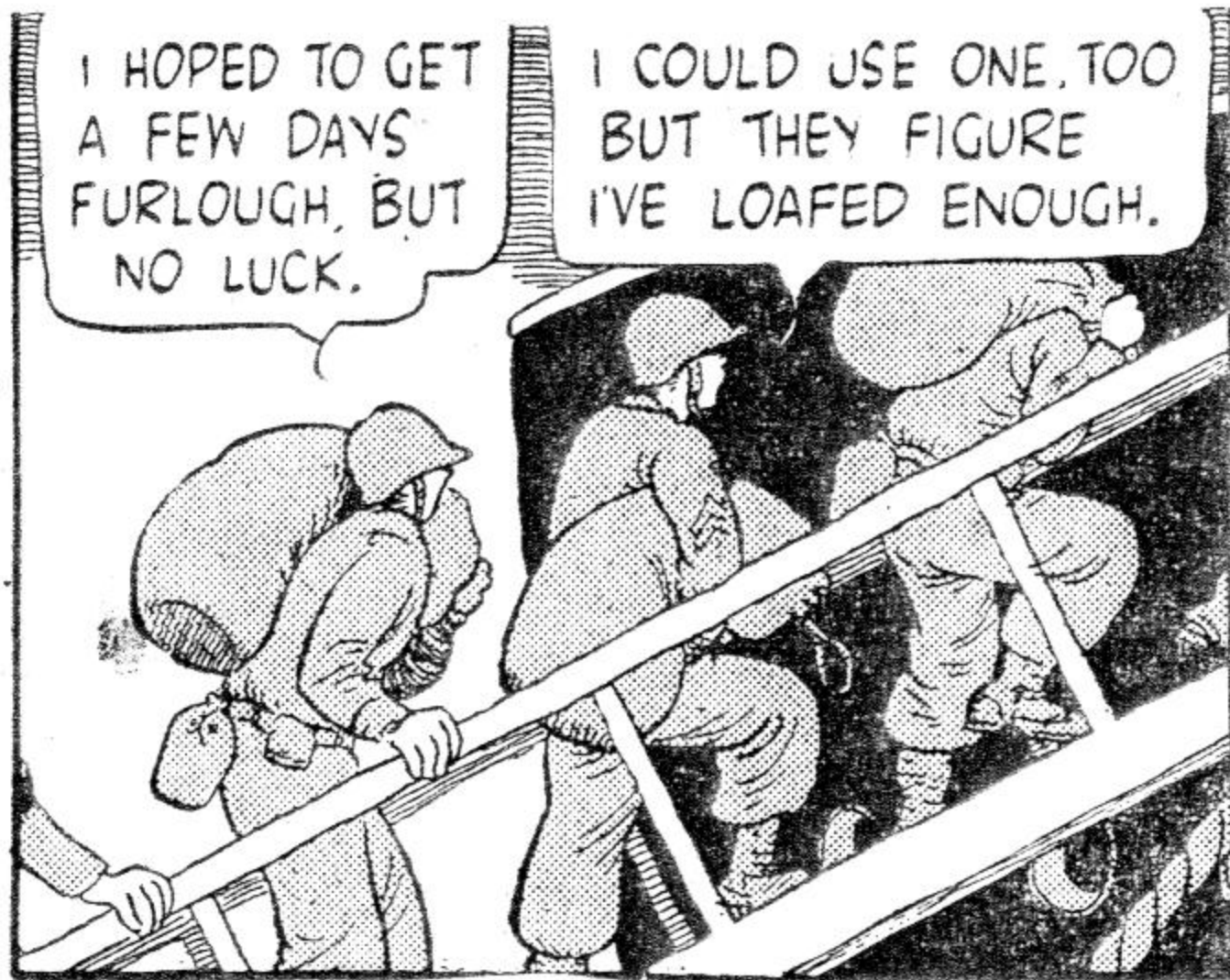
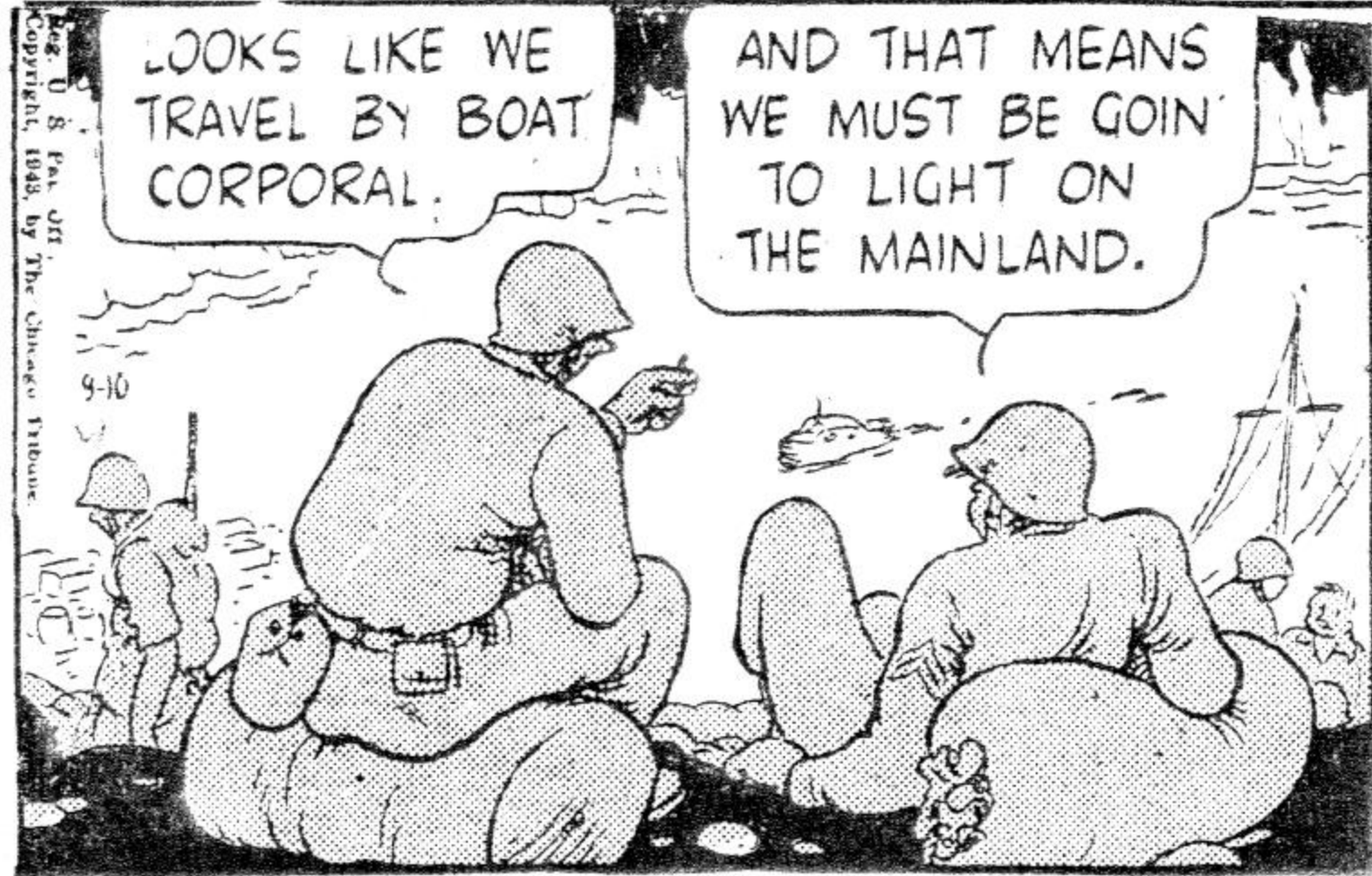
AND THAT MEANS WE MUST BE GOIN' TO LIGHT ON THE MAINLAND.

I HOPED TO GET A FEW DAYS FURLOUGH, BUT NO LUCK.

I COULD USE ONE, TOO BUT THEY FIGURE I'VE LOAFED ENOUGH.

OH, WELL, WE'RE GETTIN A MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE, WHICH IS MORE THAN THE OLD GLOBE-TROTTERS ARE TAKIN' THIS SEASON:

I JUST GOT OUT OF A BASE HOSPITAL. IT SMELLS AND LOOKS GOOD TO ME.



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9-10

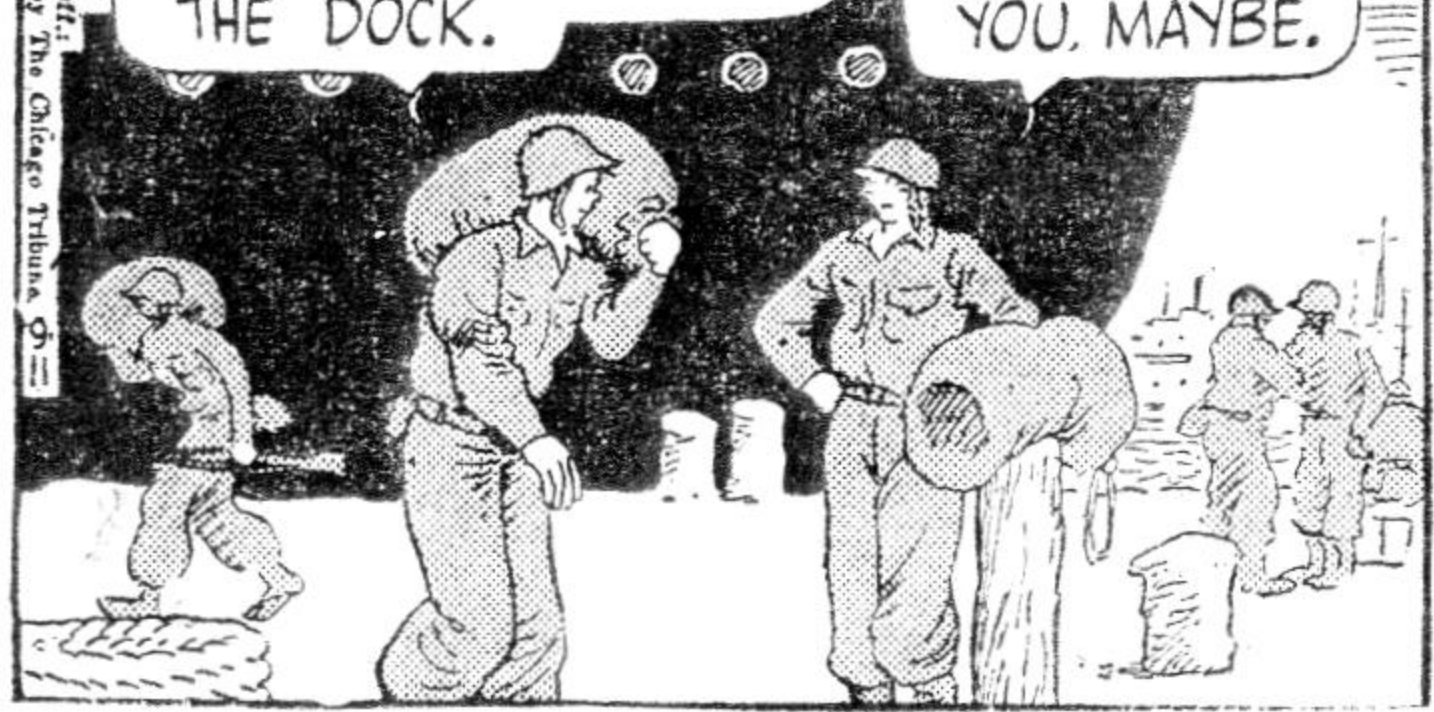
King

# GASOLINE ALLEY

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.  
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WELL, SO LONG, SOLDIER.  
I SEE MY SERGEANT  
LOOKING FOR ME UP  
THE DOCK.

GOOD LUCK,  
CORPORAL.  
BE SEEIN'  
YOU, MAYBE.



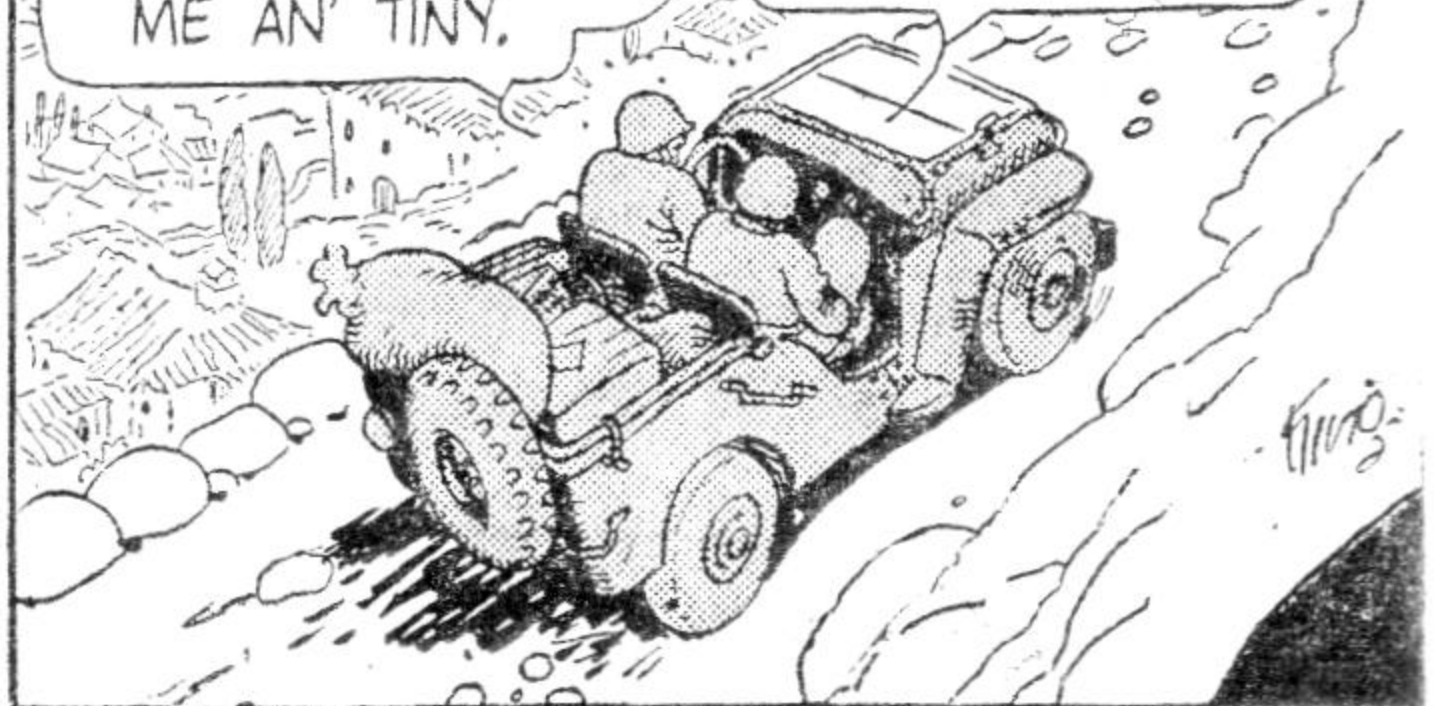
SERGEANT  
BLONEY! AM  
I TICKLED  
TO SEE YOU?!

YOU'RE A SIGHT FOR  
SORE EYES, YOURSELF,  
CORPORAL WALLET.



IT'S ABOUT TIME  
YOU SHOWED UP.  
THERE'S A REAL JOB  
ON FOR YOU. ALSO,  
ME AN' TINY.

BOY, I'M READY  
FOR IT! I'VE BEEN  
IN A PIGEONHOLE  
LONG ENOUGH.



# GASOLINE ALLEY

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ALL I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT THE PROPOSED MISSION, CORPORAL WALLET AND PRIVATE THOMPSON, IS THAT IT IS NOT WITHOUT PERSONAL DANGER. SIT DOWN.



I DON'T ORDER YOU TO GO, BUT IF YOU CARE TO VOLUNTEER, THE JOB IS YOURS.

I, FOR ONE, VOLUNTEER, CAPTAIN.

SO DO I, SIR.

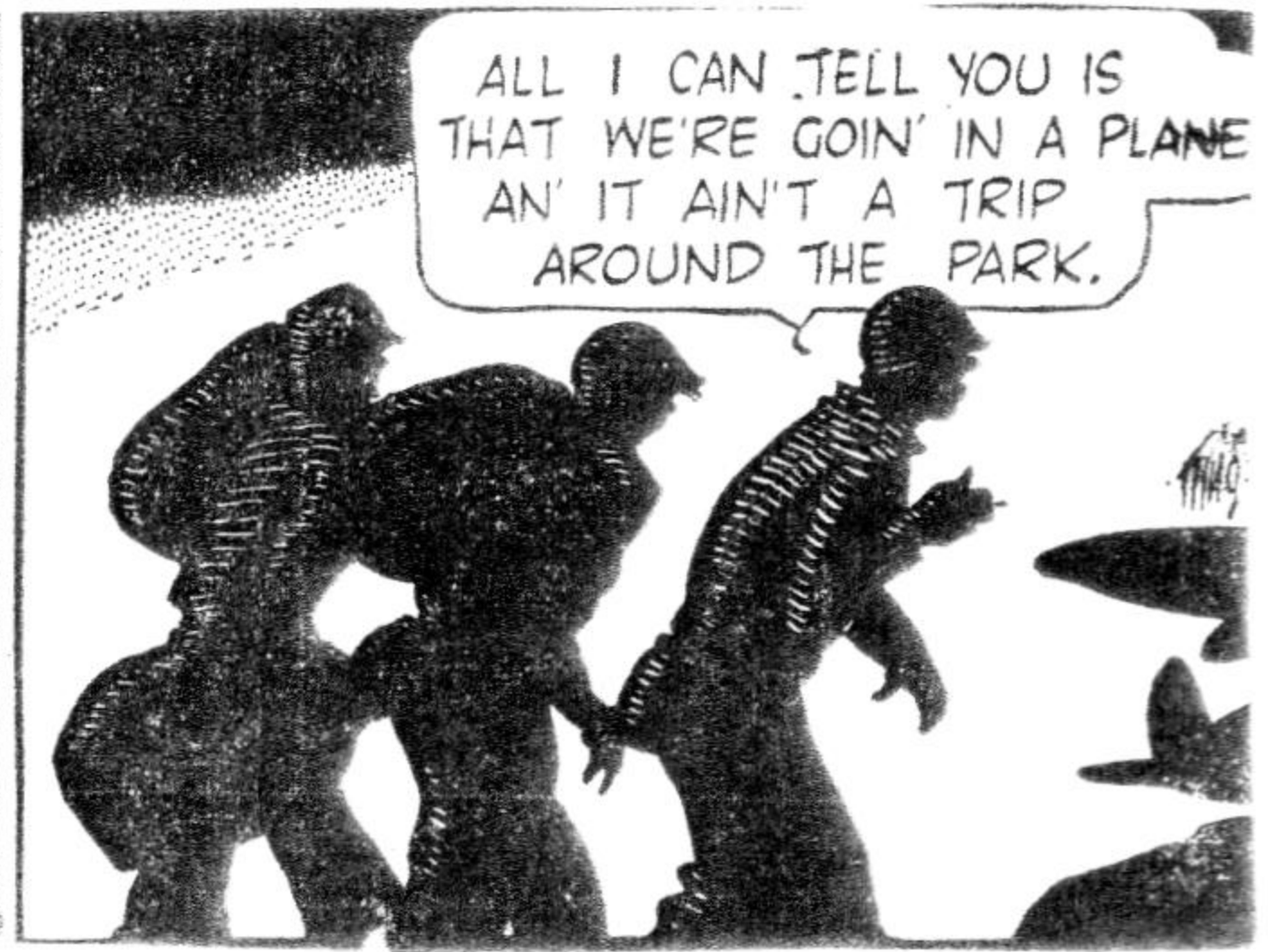


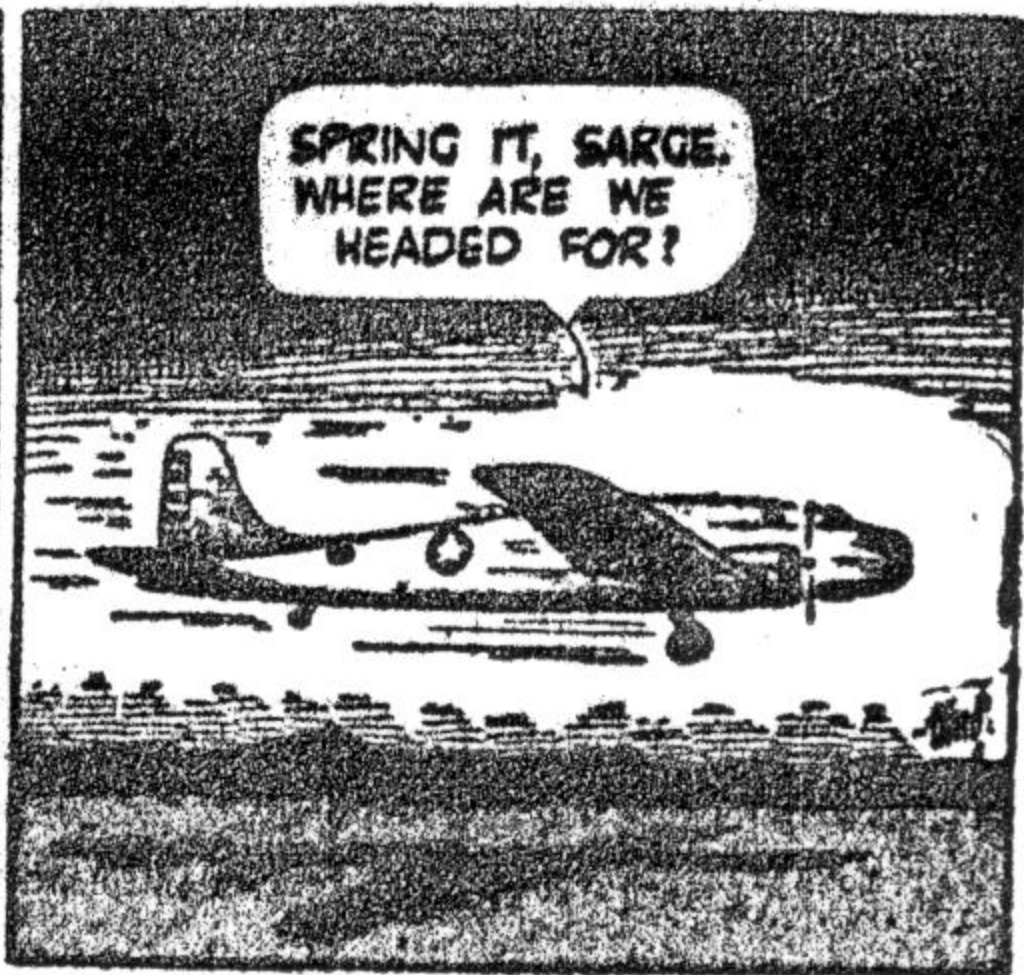
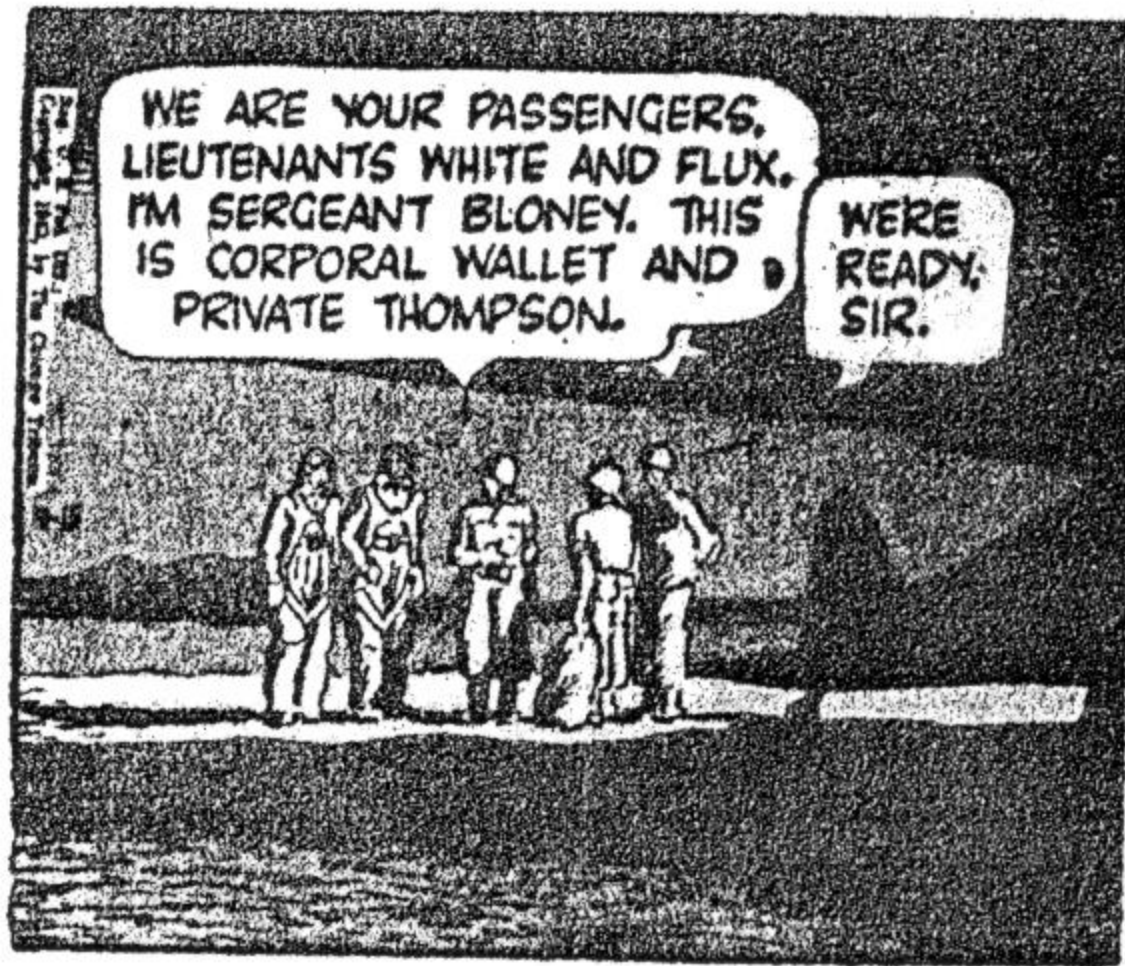
VERY GOOD. SERGEANT BLONEY WILL GIVE NECESSARY INSTRUCTIONS. YOU WILL START IN THREE HOURS.

YES, SIR.



# GASOLINE ALLEY





# GASOLINE ALLEY

HERE'S OUR STINT, FOLKS. A QUANTITY OF LEND-LEASE WEAPONS AND SUPPLIES HAVE FOUND THEIR WAY INTO THE HANDS OF CERTAIN BALKAN GUERILLAS.

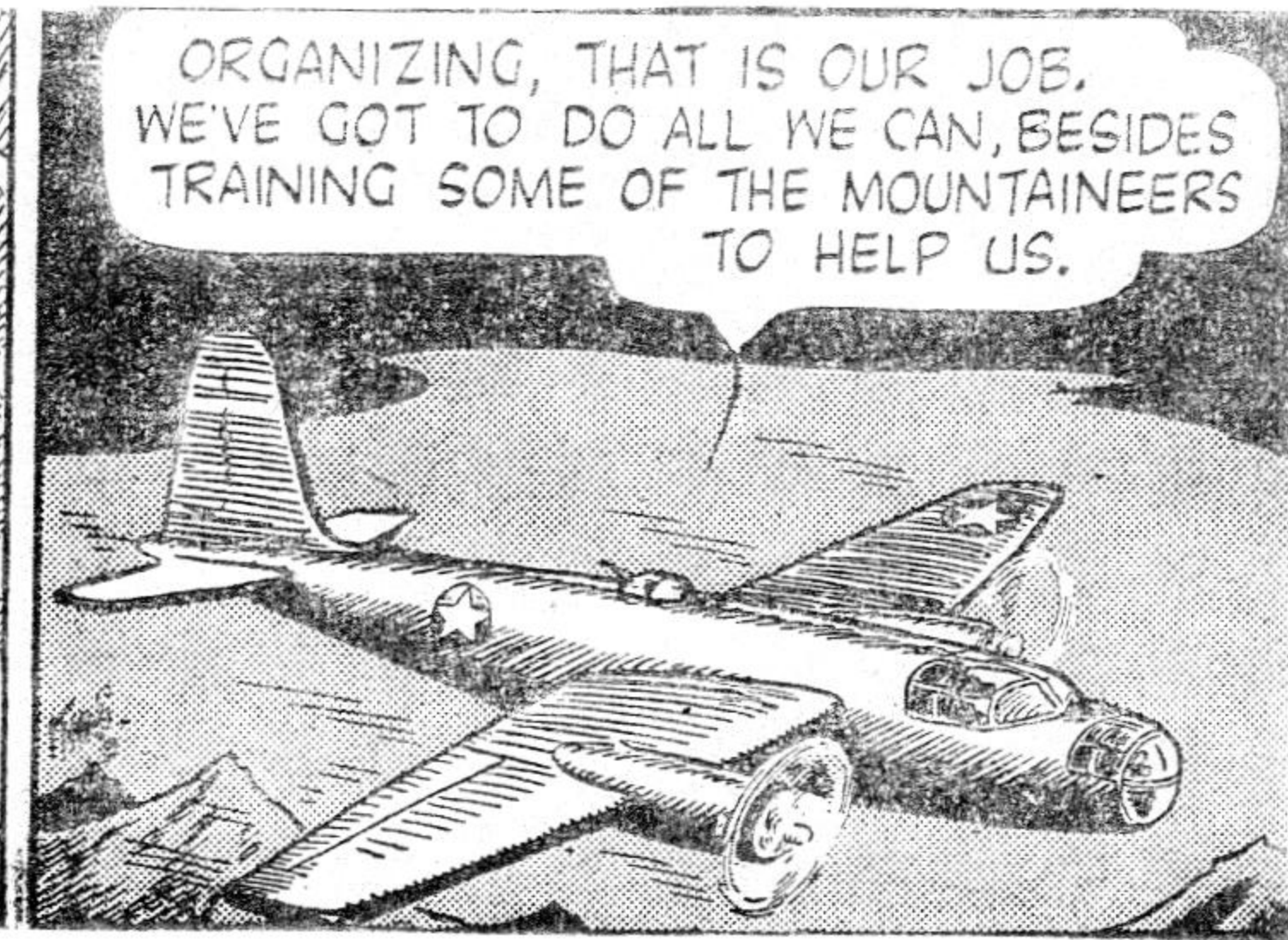


THESE BANDS ARE STRONG ON FIGHTIN' GERMANS BUT WEAK ON MAINTENANCE AND REPAIR.

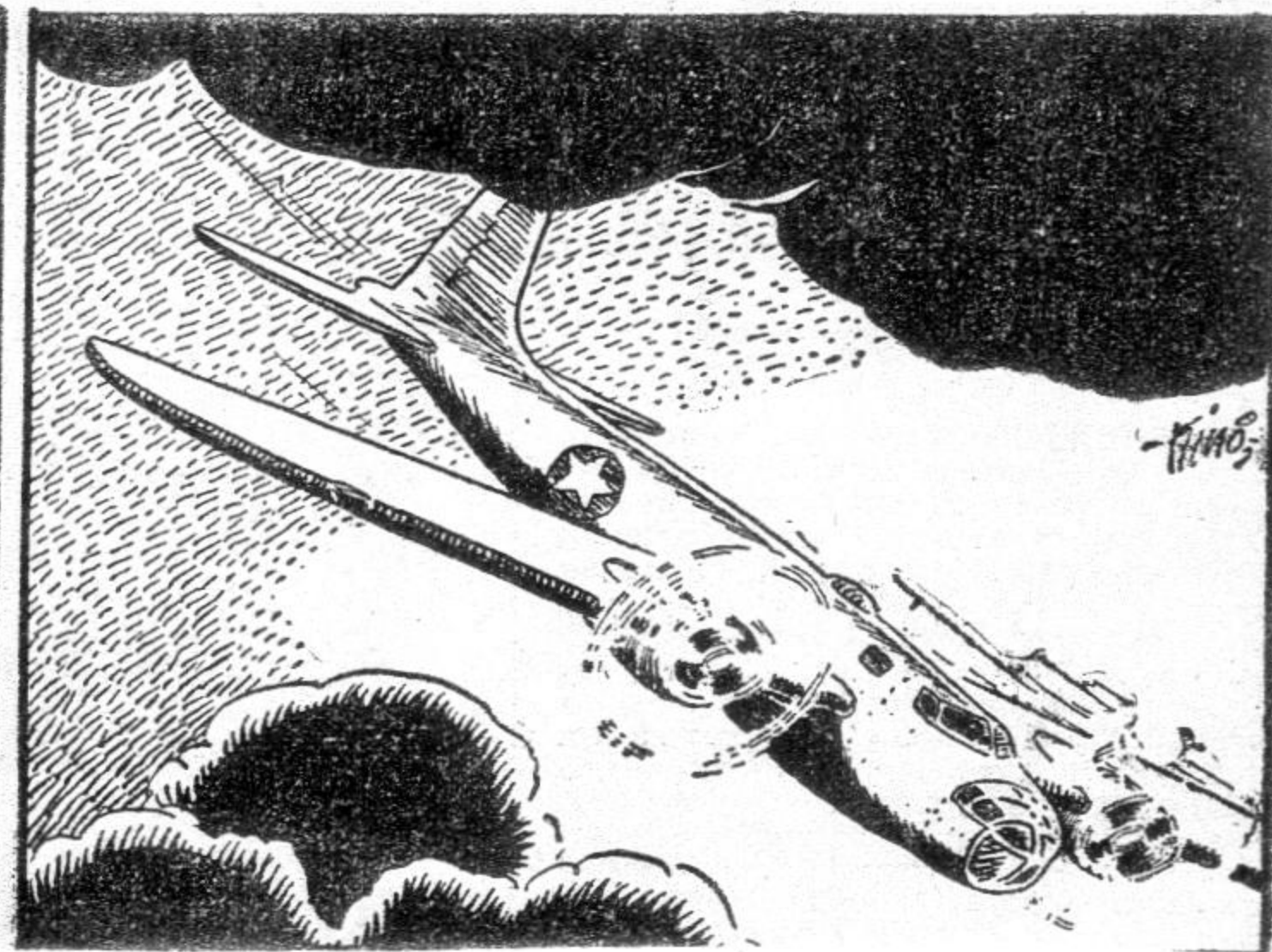
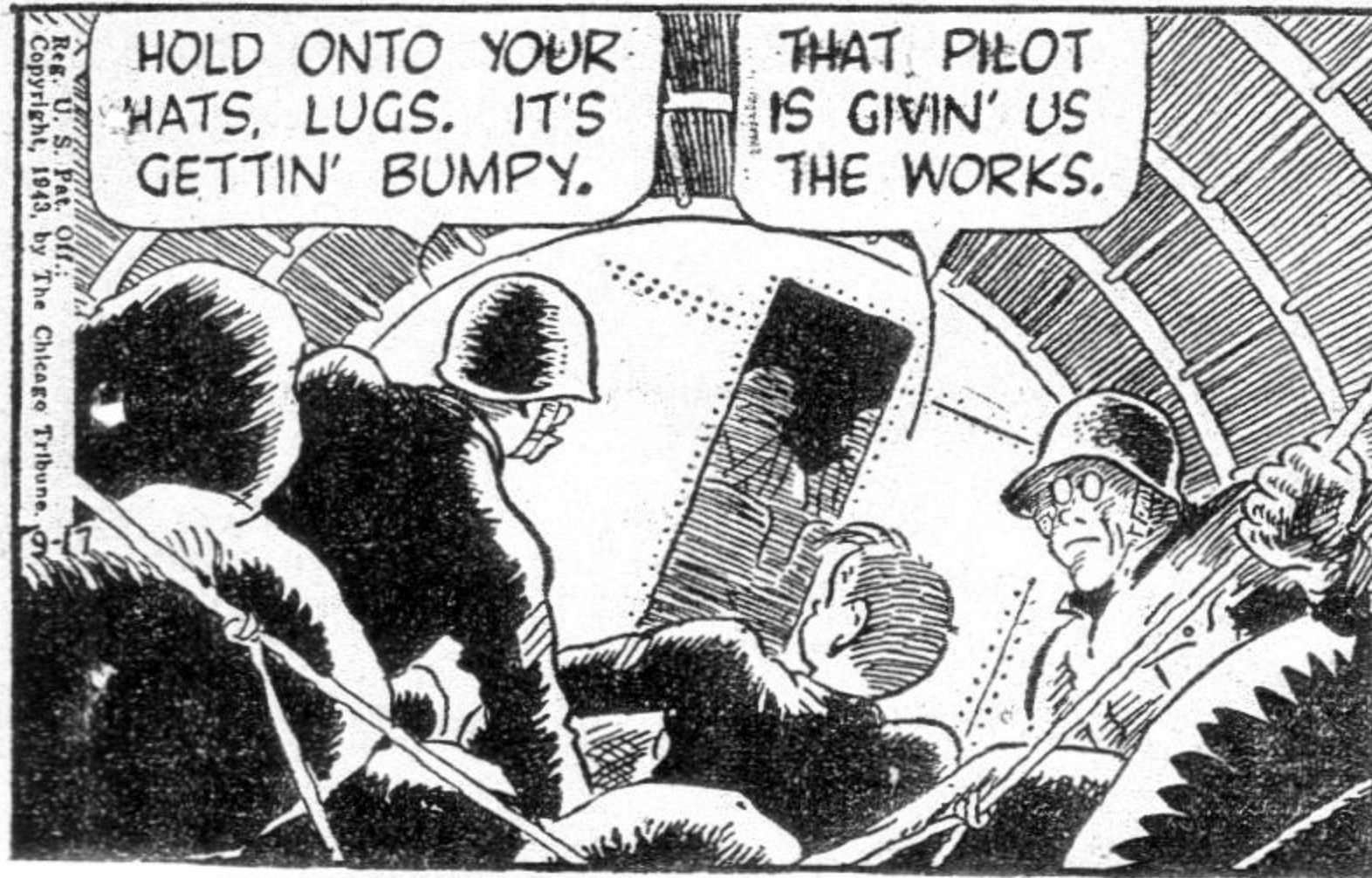
I GET IT.



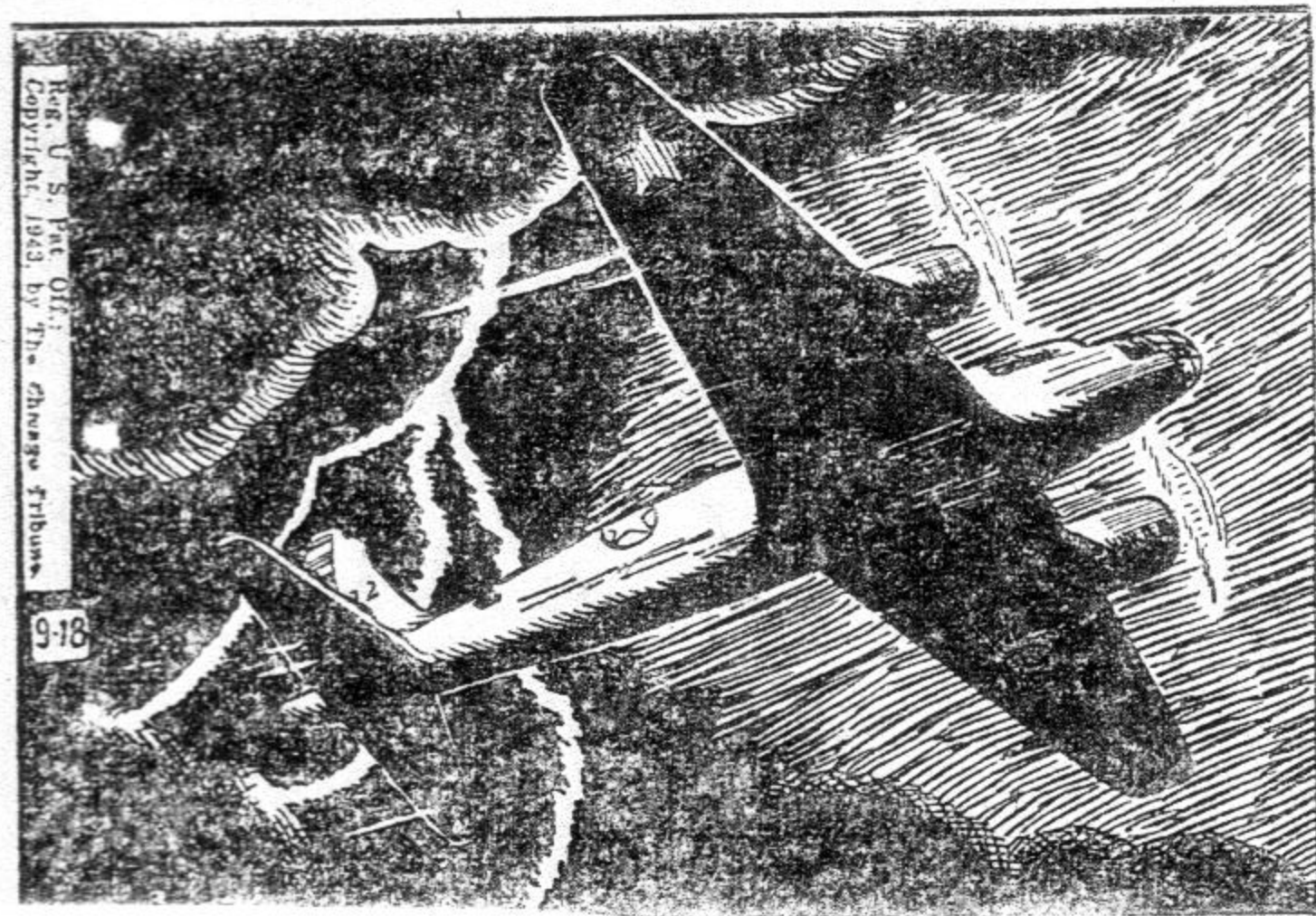
ORGANIZING, THAT IS OUR JOB. WE'VE GOT TO DO ALL WE CAN, BESIDES TRAINING SOME OF THE MOUNTAINEERS TO HELP US.



# GASOLINE ALLEY

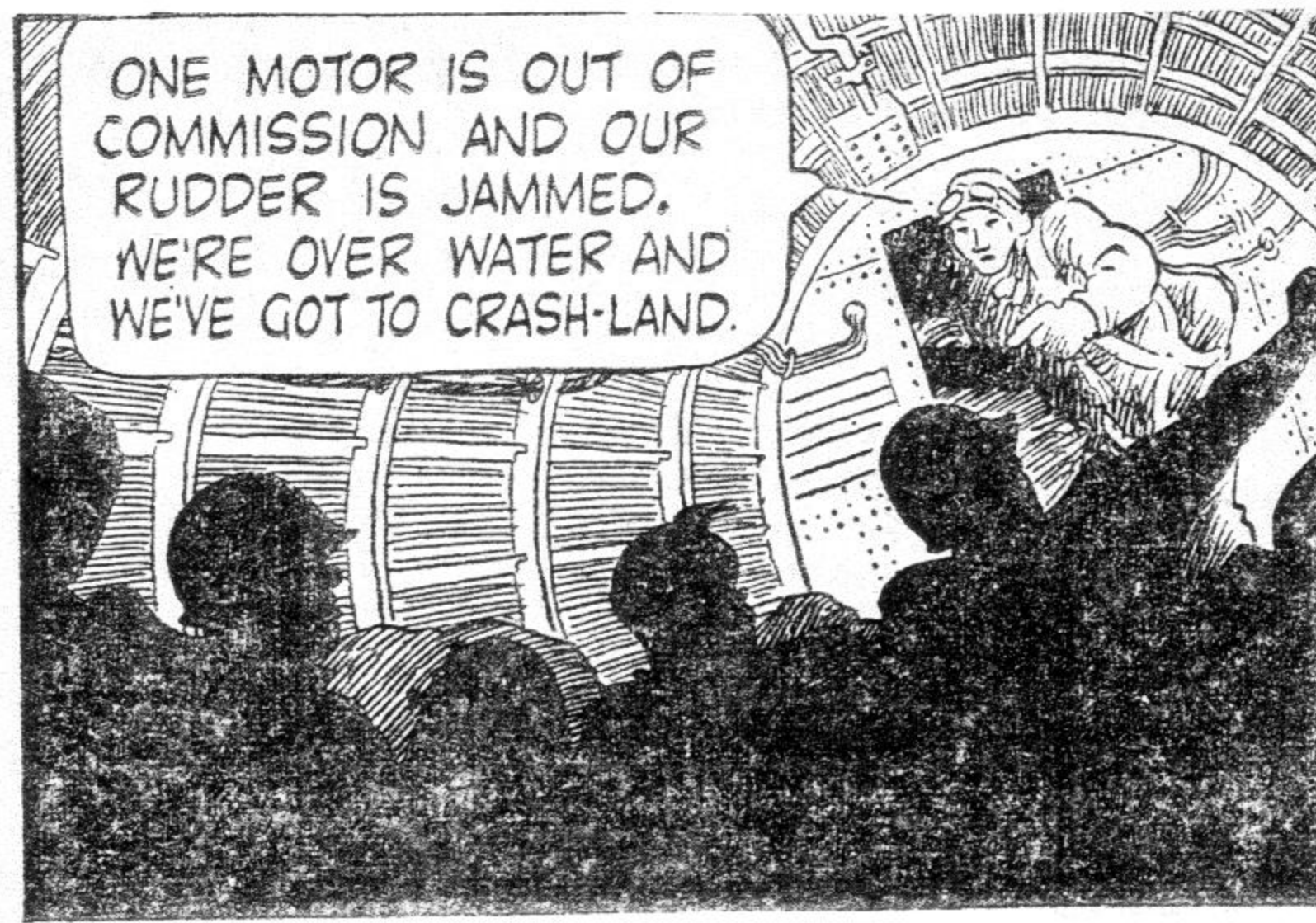


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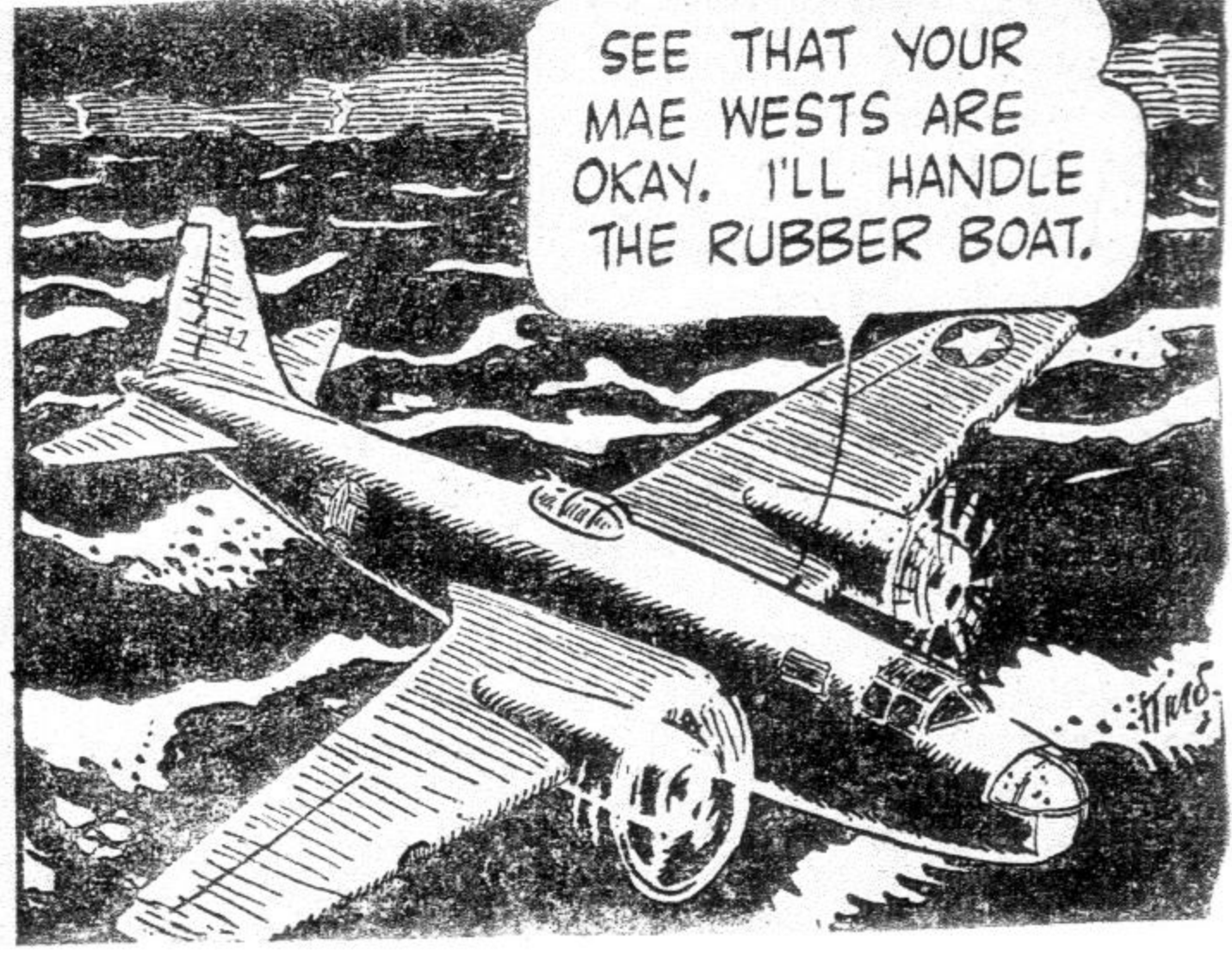


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9-18



ONE MOTOR IS OUT OF COMMISSION AND OUR RUDDER IS JAMMED. WE'RE OVER WATER AND WE'VE GOT TO CRASH-LAND.



SEE THAT YOUR MAE WESTS ARE OKAY. I'LL HANDLE THE RUBBER BOAT.



# GASOLINE ALLEY



IS THAT YOU, TINY? WHERE ARE SARGE AND THE PILOTS?

I DON'T KNOW. THE PLANE IS SINKING FAST. CORP.

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9-20



LOOK, THERE'S A BOAT THAT MUST HAVE SEEN US COME DOWN.

AND THERE'S THE RUBBER BOAT AND THE AIRMEN.



THEY'RE TAKING THE PILOTS ABOARD! LET'S HAIL THEM!

NO! THEY'RE TAKING THEM PRISONERS. THEY'RE NAZIS!

# GASOLINE ALLEY

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THE PLANE HAS GONE DOWN! MY GOSH, I HOPE THE SARGE DIDN'T GO WITH IT!

BOY! I HOPE NOT.

THE NAZIS MADE THE PILOTS COME ABOARD BUT THEY LEFT THE RUBBER LIFE-BOAT.

IS THAT A BREAK FOR US!

HEY, YOU JELLYFISH! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDIN'?

# GASOLINE ALLEY

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WE COULDN'T  
FIND YOU AND  
WERE WORRIED,  
SARGE.

I HID BEHIND A  
WAVE SO THE JERRIES  
WOULDN'T SEE ME.



9-22

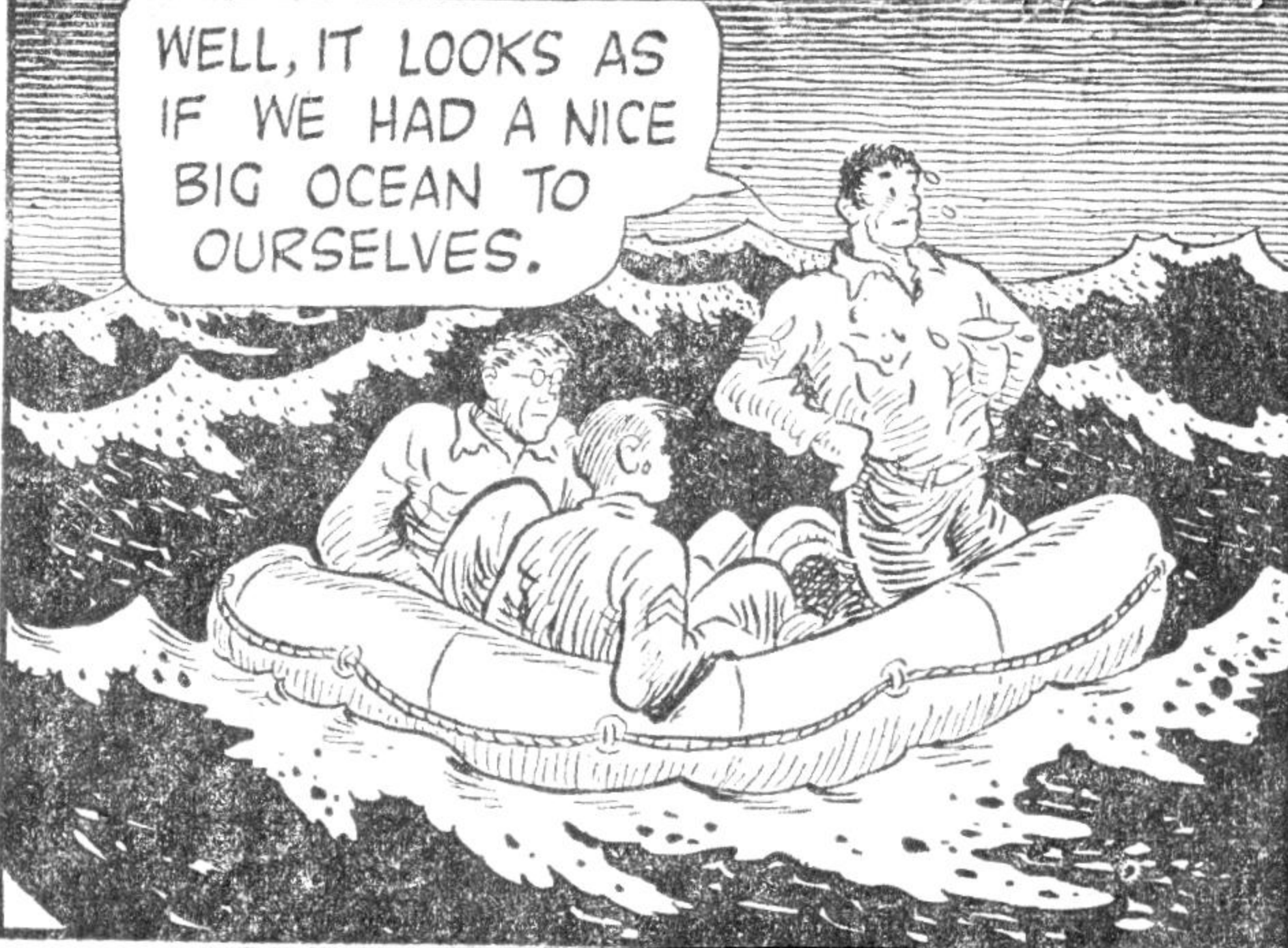
IT'S TOUGH  
THAT THEY  
GOT THE  
LIEUTENANTS

THEY HELD  
SUBMACHINE  
GUNS ON 'EM  
AN' MADE  
EM CLIMB  
ABOARD.

IT'S  
LUCKY  
THEY  
DIDN'T  
SPOT US.



WELL, IT LOOKS AS  
IF WE HAD A NICE  
BIG OCEAN TO  
OURSELVES.



# GASOLINE ALLEY

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9-23

SO, CORPORAL WALLET, YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE IN ORDNANCE. YOU'RE WRONG. YOU'RE IN THE NAVY, NOW!

I'LL BET YOU NEVER FIGURED YOU'D BE AN ADMIRAL YOURSELF, SARGE.

ALL KIDDIN' ASIDE, I SURE FEEL SORRY FOR OUR FLIERS CAPTURED BY THE GERMANS.

THEY'LL TRY TO MAKE 'EM TELL WHAT WE'RE UP TO. BUT IF I KNOW THAT PAIR, THEY'LL NEVER GET A WORD OUT OF THEM.

I HEAR THE NAZIS HAVE A DRUG THEY SHOOT INTO PRISONERS WHICH PUTS 'EM PARTLY TO SLEEP, AN' THEY'LL ANSWER ALL QUESTIONS.

I'VE HEARD THAT, TOO. MAYBE IT'S PROPAGANDA.

ANYWAY, THEY HAVE THEIR DIRTY METHODS TO MAKE A GUY TALK.



Panel 1: 924  
Panel 2: 925  
Panel 3: 926  
King

ANYWAY, WE THREE ARE SAFE, SO FAR. I THOUGHT SURE IT WAS CURTAINS WHEN OUR PLANE HIT THE WAVES.

IT'S LUCKY WE GOT SEPARATED FROM THE RUBBER BOAT OR WE'D HAVE BEEN CAPTURED, LIKE THE FLIERS WERE.



OUR MAE WESTS TOOK CARE OF US AND WE'VE GOT THE BOAT, TOO.

NOW, SARGE, WHAT SORT OF NAVIGATOR ARE YOU?

YEAH, WHERE DO YOU RECKON WE HAPPEN TO BE?



WE WERE BOUND FOR THE BALKANS, SO I'D SAY WE'RE IN THE NORTH ADRIATIC SEA.

THEN, THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TRAFFIC WE'LL BE PICKED UP.

YES. OUR LOOKOUT IS NOT TO BE PICKED UP BY THE WRONG BUNCH!





LOOK, PLANES!  
ARE THEY NAZIS?

THEY  
SURE  
ARE!

EVERYBODY OVERBOARD.  
THEY'RE JUST AS  
LIABLE AS NOT TO  
STRAFE US.

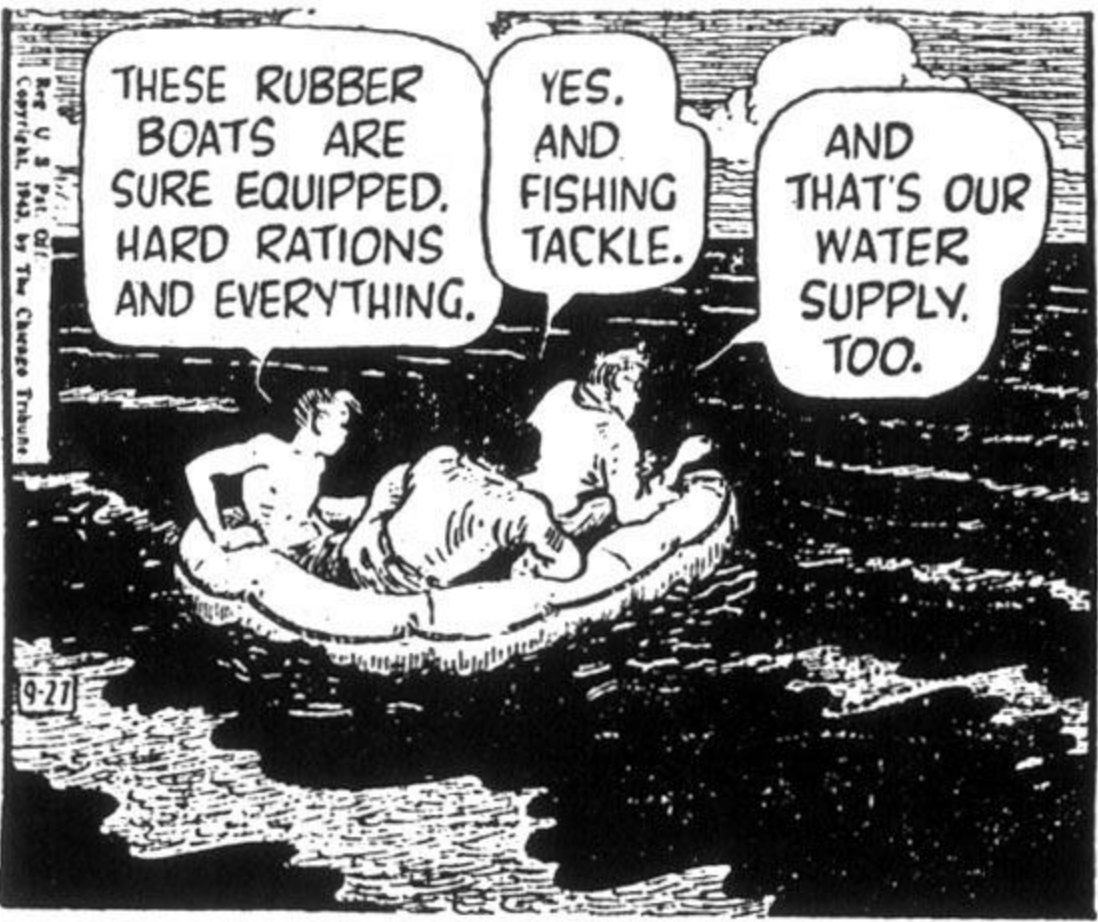
Red U.S. Air. Unit.  
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AW, SARGE!  
THEY NEVER  
EVEN  
NOTICED US.

YOU GOT  
US ALL  
WET  
AGAIN!

JUST THE SAME,  
IT'S THE NEAREST  
THING TO A  
FOXHOLE YOU'LL  
FIND IN THE SEA.



THESE RUBBER BOATS ARE SURE EQUIPPED. HARD RATIONS AND EVERYTHING.

YES. AND FISHING TACKLE.

AND THAT'S OUR WATER SUPPLY. TOO.



THREE GUESSES WHAT IT IS. ANYWAY, IT'S A FISH.

YOU'RE THERE, TINY! NOW, ACCORDIN' TO DIRECTIONS, WE CUT THE FLESH INTO SMALL PIECES.

YES, AN' CHEW THE PIECES.



HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, SARGE?

IT AIN'T SIRLOIN, CORP. BUT IT HAS GOT WATER IN IT.

PT-TOOEY! I NEVER EXPECTED TO GET A DRINK THIS WAY!

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IF YOU ASK ME, I'M GETTIN' DANG TIRED SITTIN' HERE LOOKIN' AT YOU TWO LUGS, DAY AFTER DAY!

WELL, HANDSOME, THE SCENERY IS NO BETTER FROM HERE, I'M TELLIN' YOU!



I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY LONGER! I'M GOIN' HOME.

CUT IT OUT, TINY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT.

YOU WOULDN'T GET A HUNDRED YARDS!



LISTEN HERE! YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE YOUR TWO PALS OUT HERE ALONE!

WE NEED YOU, TINY. WE'VE GOT TO STICK TOGETHER!

OKAY, OKAY, BUT, I TELL YOU, I'M SICK OF IT! FIRST CHANCE TO PICK UP A RIDE, I'M LIGHTIN' OUT FOR HOME.







IT'S ONLY  
A SMALL BOAT,  
BUT SHE'S  
HEADED  
THIS WAY.

THEY'VE  
SURE  
SPOTTED  
US.

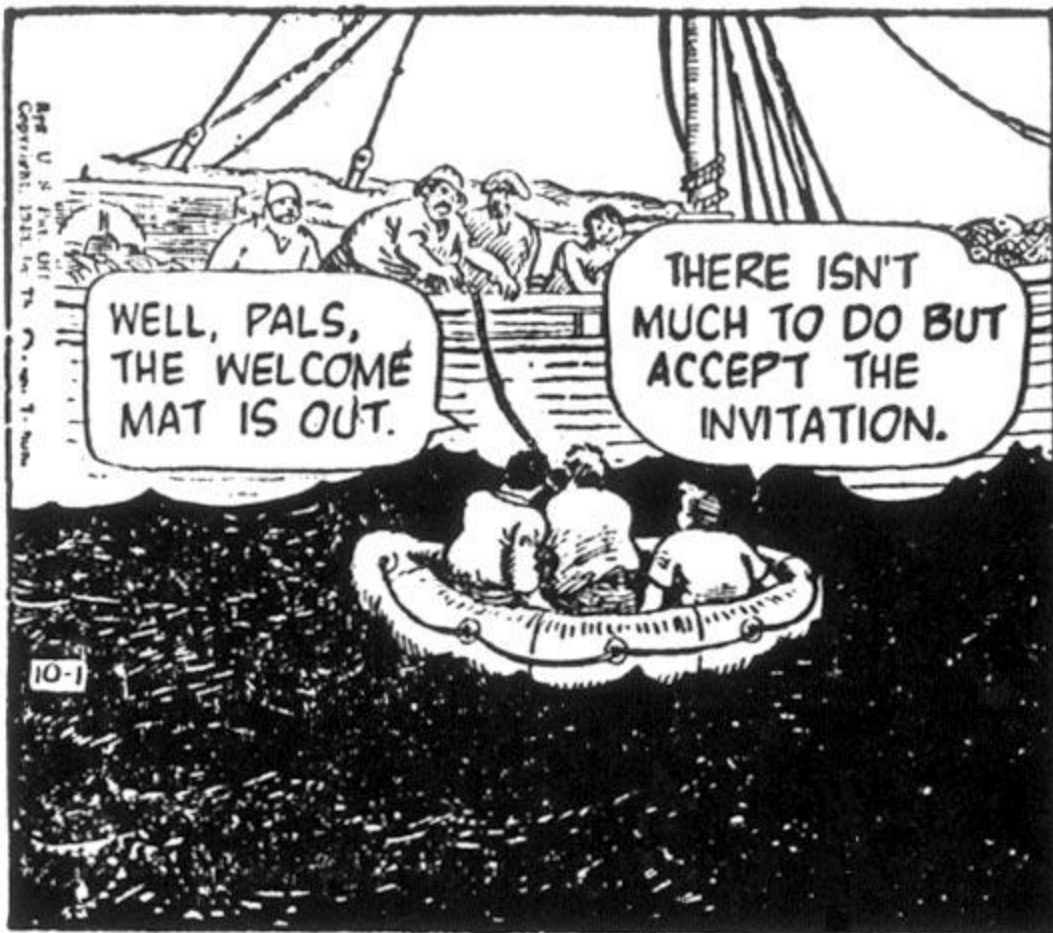
WAR U.S. PAT. OFF. 11  
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9-30

I CAN'T  
MAKE OUT  
WHETHER  
SHE'S FRIEND  
OR ENEMY.

WELL,  
WE CAN'T  
DO MUCH  
ABOUT IT.  
NOW.

THEY'RE  
NOT NAZIS  
BUT THEY'RE  
A VILLAINOUS  
LOOKING CREW.





HOW COME THREE AMERICAN SOLDIERS OUT HERE IN A RUBBER BOAT?

WE WERE IN A PLANE FORCED DOWN AT SEA IN A STORM.

100



BUT HOW DOES IT HAPPEN YOU SPEAK ENGLISH—AMERICAN, AT THAT?

ME? I HAD AN ITALIAN SPAGHETTI RESTAURANT TEN YEARS ON ELSTON AVENUE IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO? THAT'S MY HOME TOWN!



THEN, YOU PROBABLY KNOW TONY, WHO HAD ONE ON MILWAUKEE AVENUE. HE HAD SWELL SCALLOPINI AN' WONDERFUL MINESTRONE.

TONY'S? NOT SO HOT. YOU SHOULD'VE HAD 'EM IN MY RESTAURANT!

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10-1



DA GERMANS ARE SWINE! AMERICANS FIGHT DA GERMANS. WE ARE FRIENDS, YES?

WE SURE ARE, SKIPPER.

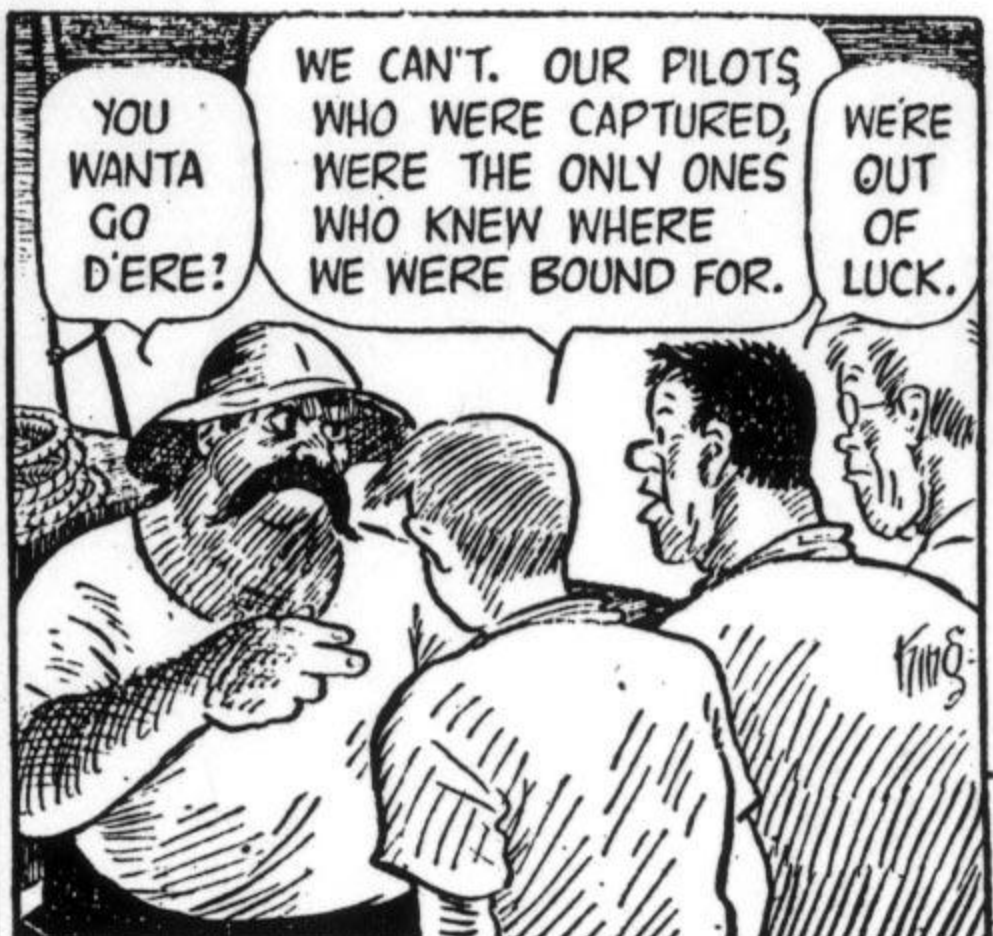
YOU SAID IT!

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WHERE YOU HEADED FOR WHEN DA PLANE CRASH AN' YOU TAKE DA RUBBER BOAT?

SOMEWHERE IN THE VELIKA KAPELA. WE WERE TO SERVICE AMERICAN EQUIPMENT IN THE HANDS OF GUERRILLAS.



YOU WANTA GO D'ERE?

WE CAN'T. OUR PILOTS, WHO WERE CAPTURED, WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNEW WHERE WE WERE BOUND FOR.

WE'RE OUT OF LUCK.

King

10-5  
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MAYBE GERMAN PATROL SEARCH US. WE SINK DA RUBBER BOAT AN' DA LIFE PRESERVERS.

GEE, SKIPPER, WE DON'T WANT TO GIVE THIS UP!

THEY SAVED OUR LIVES.



MAYBE GERMANS FIND 'EM. DEN DEY KNOW YOU ARE AMERICANS.

ANYWAY, THEY WON'T SINK.



DEY SINK.





YOU SANK OUR RUBBER BOAT, SKIPPER, BUT IF THE GERMANS MAKE A SEARCH, THEY'LL KNOW WE'RE AMERICANS, ANYWAY.

SURE, BY OUR UNIFORMS.

OKAY. TAKE 'EM OFF.

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10-6



WE GIVE YOU FISHERMEN'S CLO'ES.

JUST AS YOU SAY, SKIPPER.

MAYBE IT'S A GOOD IDEA.

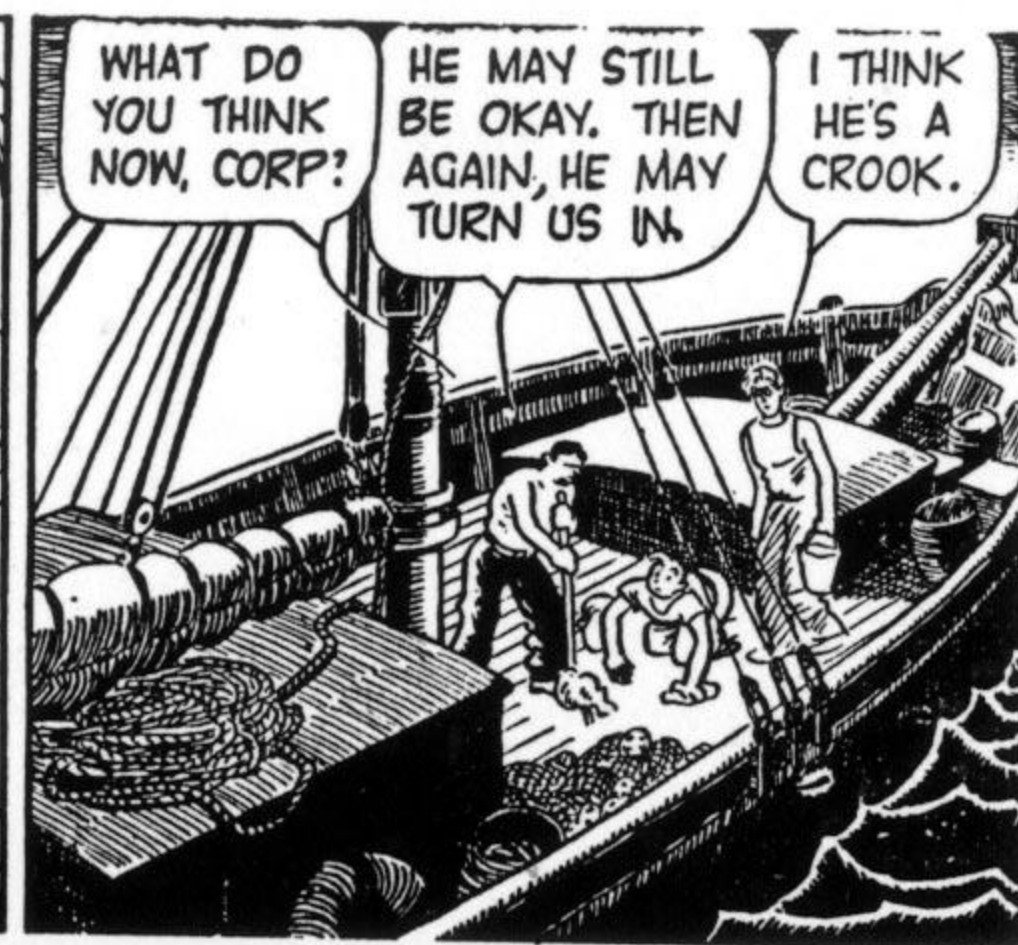


I TAKE CARE OF AMERICAN CLO'ES.

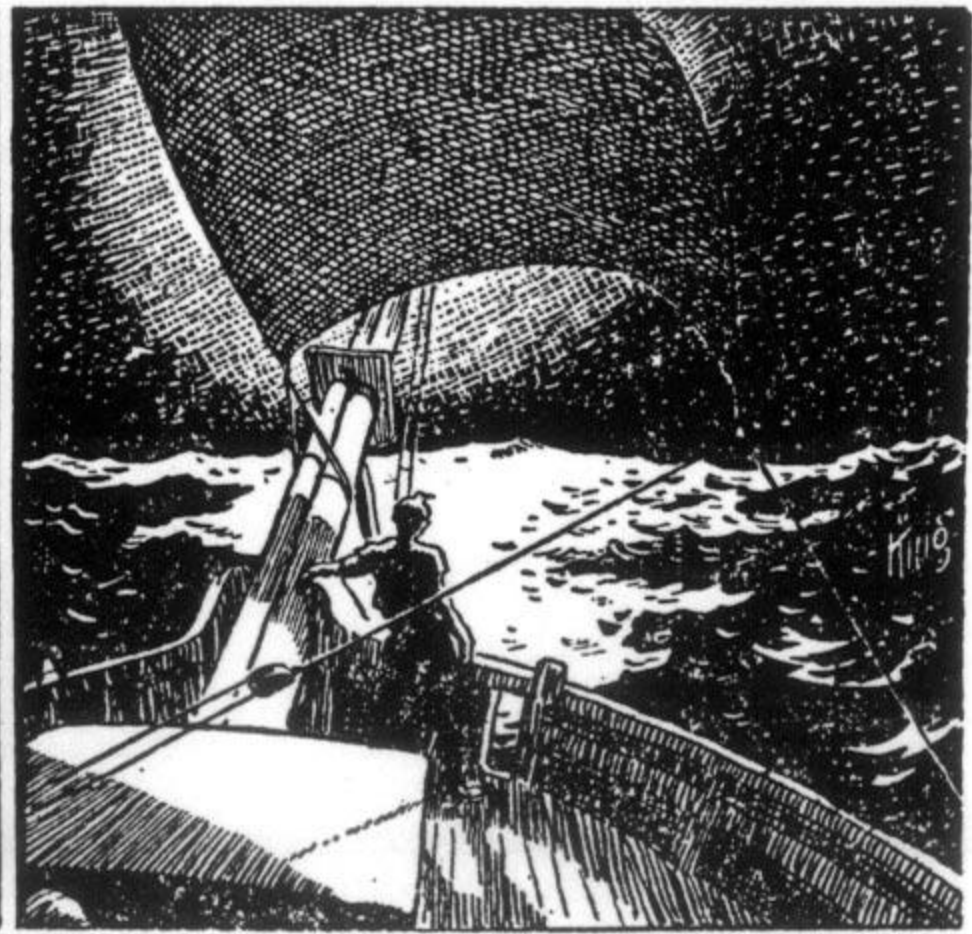
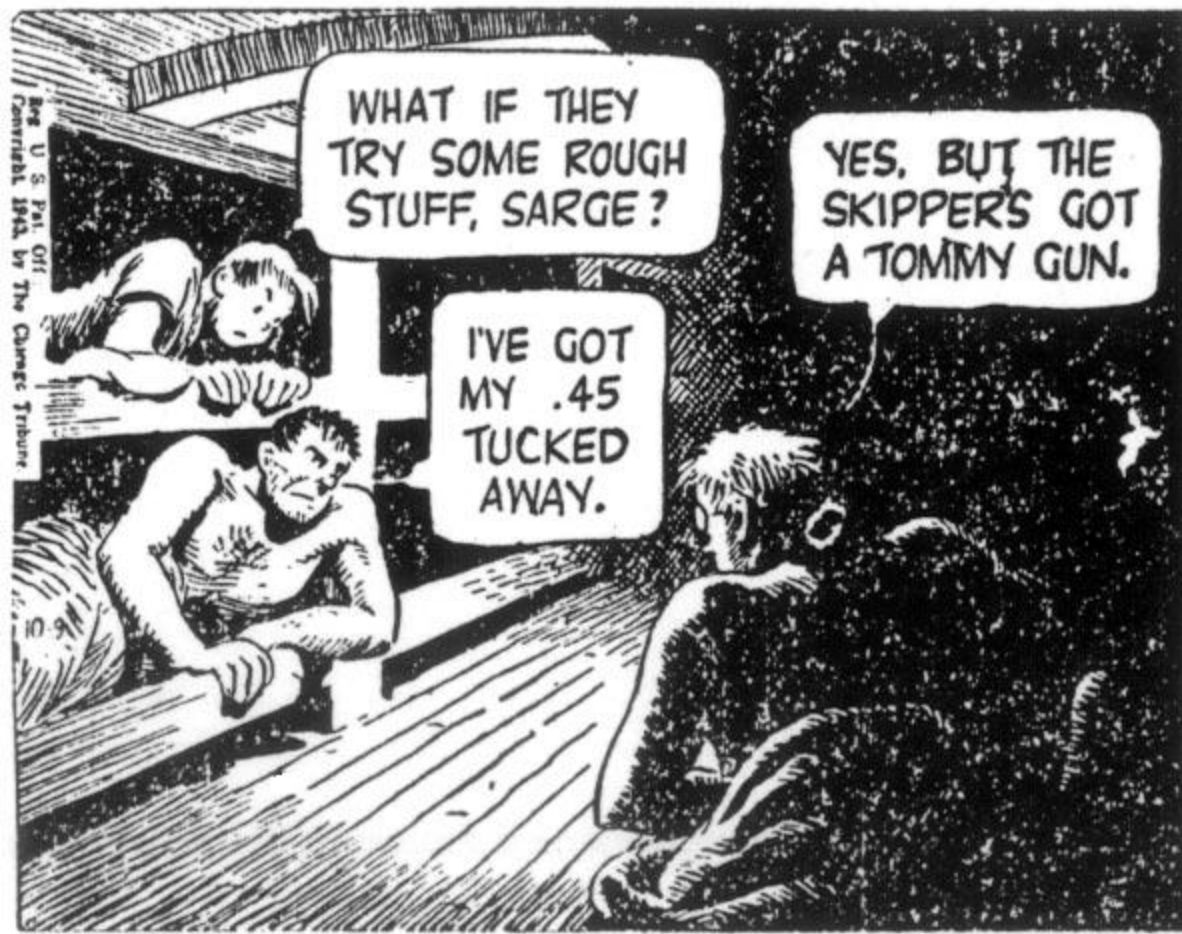
GOSH! YOU AREN'T GOIN' TO SINK OUR UNIFORMS, TOO?







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I FOUND THAT LUG WITH THE WHISKERS AN' THE BERET GOIN' THROUGH MY BUNK.

HE WAS AFTER YOUR 45

WHAT DID YOU DO ABOUT IT?



I KNOCKED HIM FOR A ROW OF CHIANTI BOTTLES. HE WAS A HEAP OF ARMS, LEGS AN' RAGS WHEN I LEFT.

HE'LL SQUAWK TO THE SKIPPER AN' THE SKIPPER WILL HOP ON US.

PROBABLY THE SKIPPER PUT HIM UP TO IT.



HERE'S MY HUNCH, SARGE IF THAT CROOK WAS ON HIS OWN, HE'LL NEVER TELL THE SKIPPER.

IF HE TALKS, HE'LL DO IT ON HIS FINGERS. HIS JAW IS ON THE BLINK.



REV. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
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10-13

THAT'S THE BIRD  
THAT TRIED TO  
SWIPE MY .45  
REVOLVER.

YOU SURE LEFT  
HIM A LUMP  
ON THE JAW.



I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY  
SIGN THAT HE SPILLED  
TO THE SKIPPER ABOUT  
YOUR SOCKIN' HIM.

HE JUST  
FIGURED ON  
HAVIN' A NICE  
YANK .45 ALL  
HIS OWN.

YOU DID  
A GOOD  
JOB,  
SARGE.



BREAK IT UP, SWABS.  
TOO MUCH TALK,  
TOO LITTLE WORK.



LOOKA THERE,  
CORP WE'RE  
CLOSE TO LAND!

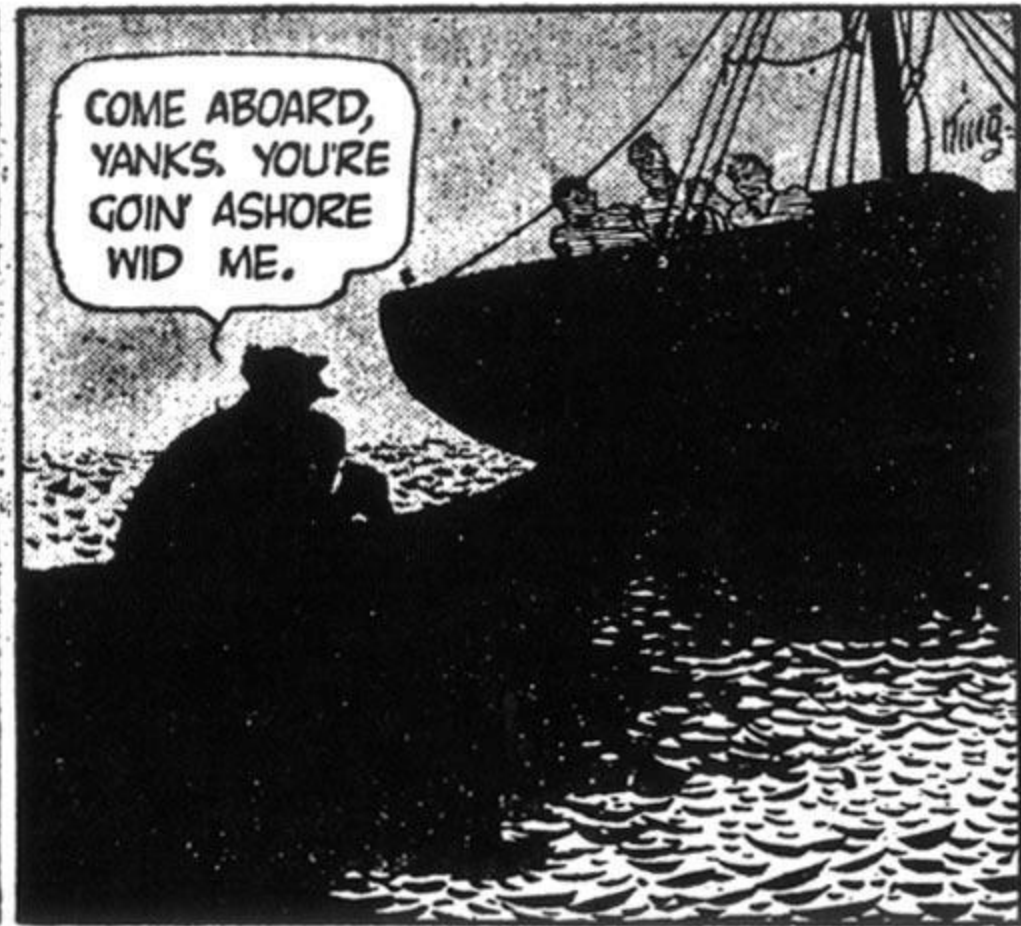
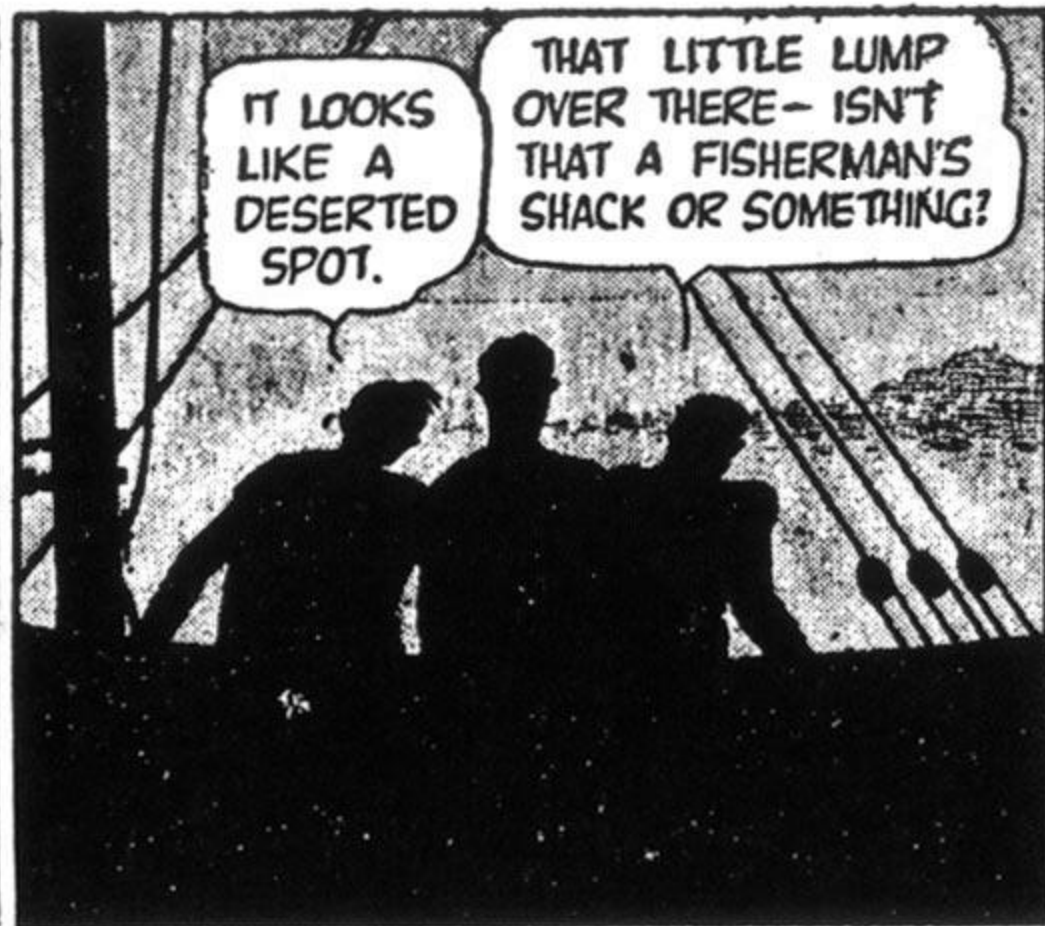
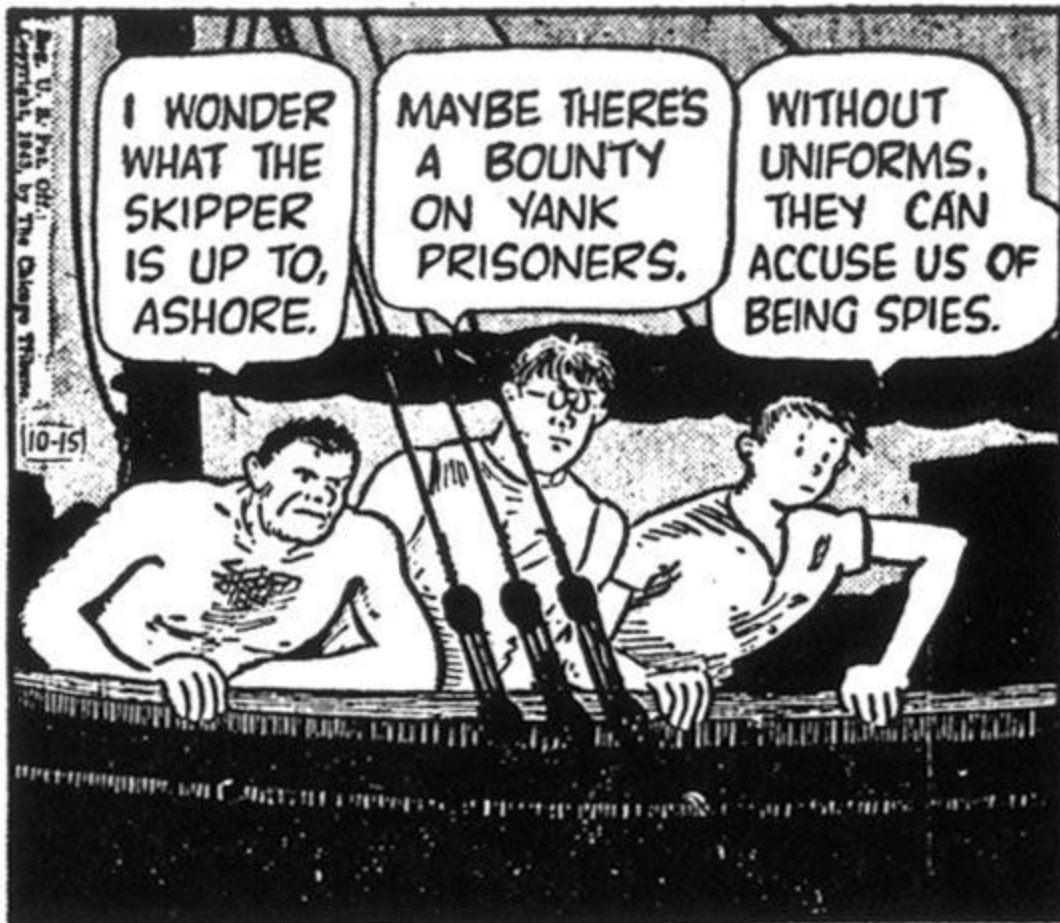
WE SURE ARE!  
AN' WE'RE MAKIN'  
FOR IT.

IT LOOKS  
LIKE AN  
OFFSHORE  
ISLAND.

I WONDER IF  
THE SKIPPER IS  
GOIN' TO PUT  
US OFF.

LISTEN, YANKS. HIDE DEM DOG TAGS.  
YOU'RE FISHERMEN, SEE? DON'T TALK.  
I'M GOIN' ASHORE TO FIND OUT, LIKE  
YOU SAY, WHAT'S COOKIN'.











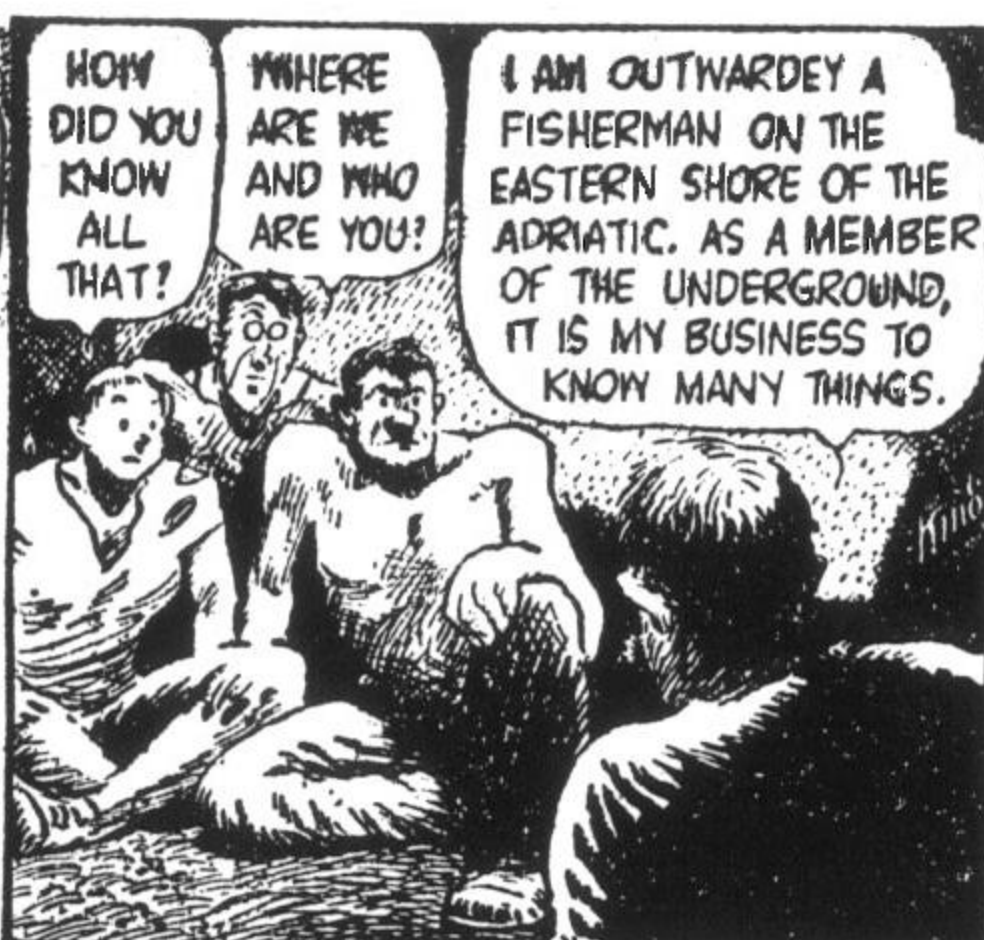
WELCOME, YOU AMERICANS!  
YOU ARE LONG OVERDUE.

WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN, OVERDUE?

10-18



GUGLIELMO, HERE, HAS TOLD ME  
OF PICKING YOU UP. WE KNEW  
YOU STARTED IN A PLANE FROM NEAR  
NAPLES SOME WEEKS AGO; THAT  
YOUR PLANE DIDN'T ARRIVE AND  
YOU HAVE BEEN REPORTED  
MISSING SINCE.



HOW  
DID YOU  
KNOW  
ALL  
THAT?

WHERE  
ARE WE  
AND WHO  
ARE YOU?

I AM OUTWARDEY A  
FISHERMAN ON THE  
EASTERN SHORE OF THE  
ADRIATIC. AS A MEMBER  
OF THE UNDERGROUND,  
IT IS MY BUSINESS TO  
KNOW MANY THINGS.

See U. S. Post Office  
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GOODBY,  
YANKS,  
AN' GOOD  
LUCK.

SKIPPER,  
YOU'VE  
BEEN  
GOOD  
TO US.

WE SUSPECTED  
YOU WHEN YOU  
SANK OUR UNIFORMS,  
BUT THAT'S ALL  
OVER, NOW.

THANKS  
FOR  
THE  
RIDE,  
SKIPPER.



NOW, TELL ME WHAT  
HAPPENED. WE EXPECTED  
YOU WEEKS AGO AT A  
LANDING STRIP IN A  
MOUNTAIN VALLEY.  
CALL ME TONY.

WE LEFT A FIELD NEAR  
NAPLES SOON AFTER  
ITALY CAPITULATED.  
WE WERE DAMAGED IN  
A STORM AND CRASH-  
LANDED IN THE ADRIATIC.



OUR TWO PILOTS WERE  
CAPTURED BY A NAZI  
PATROL CRAFT AN' WE  
THREE SPENT MANY DAYS  
IN A RUBBER BOAT.

THEN, THE SKIPPER  
PICKED US UP AN'  
HAULED US AROUND  
UNTIL TONIGHT WHEN  
HE LANDED US HERE.



YES, AS APPEARANCES GO, I'M A FISHERMAN. BUT I, TOO, HAVE LIVED IN AMERICA AND HERE ON THIS QUIET BIT OF COAST, I SERVE THE CAUSE AS I AM ABLE.

IT BEATS ME HOW YOU KNEW SO MUCH ABOUT US.

OF COURSE, WE HAVE OUR GRAPEVINE AND IT IS VERY EFFECTIVE.

BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT US YANKS?

I GO TO FISH AS USUAL, TODAY. AT DARK, WE START OUT. IF YOU NEED TO HIDE, A CAVE ENTERS HERE BEHIND MY FISH NETS.

HI, YOU, FISHERMAN!  
KOMMST DU HIER!

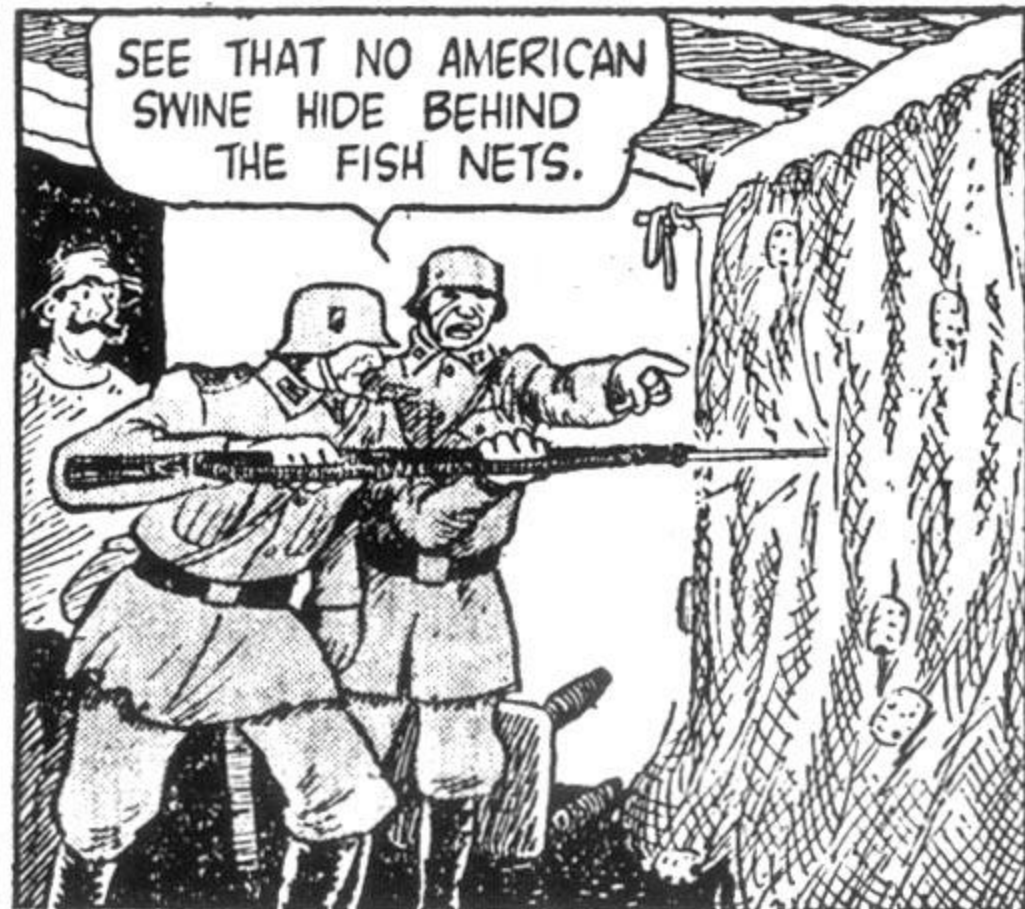
THREE AMERICANS ARE  
REPORTED TO BE LAST  
NIGHT LANDED AT YOUR  
SHACK.

DID YOU  
SPEAK! I AM  
HARD OF  
HEARING.

I SAY, THREE  
AMERICANS LAST  
NIGHT LANDED HERE!

AMERICANS?  
I KNOW  
NOTHING OF ANY  
AMERICANS.







ANY OF YOU BIRDS WANT TO SEE A COPY OF YANK, 4 WEEKS OLD?

DO WE!



AT THAT TIME, OUR SALERNO BEACH HEAD WAS SOLID AN' WE WERE CLOSIN' IN ON NAPLES.

THE ITALIANS HAD CAPTURED SARDINIA, AN' THEY AN' THE FRENCH WERE AFTER CORSICA.

AN' THE GERMANS WERE NEARLY BACK TO THE DNEIPER.



BOY, A LOT HAS HAPPENED IN FOUR WEEKS!

THE ALLIES WERE CONSIDERIN' A LANDIN' ON THE ADRIATIC COAST.

AN' THE CARDS HAD WON A DOUBLE-HEADER AN' CLINCHED THE PENNANT.

Page 10, K. Paul, Oct. 1944  
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10  
26

WE START OVERLAND.  
WE MUST BE CAUTIOUS  
AND QUIET AS THIS  
NO-MANS-LAND IS  
INFESTED WITH GERMANS.

I'M GLAD YOU  
TOLD ME. I WAS  
JUST GOIN'  
TO SING  
"MARCHIN' THROUGH  
BERLIN!"



WHERE ARE  
WE BOUND  
FOR?

I'M GOIN' TO PUT  
YOU UP WITH A  
NATIVE WHO IS A  
MOUNTAIN FARMER  
BY DAY AN' A  
GUERRILLA BY NIGHT.



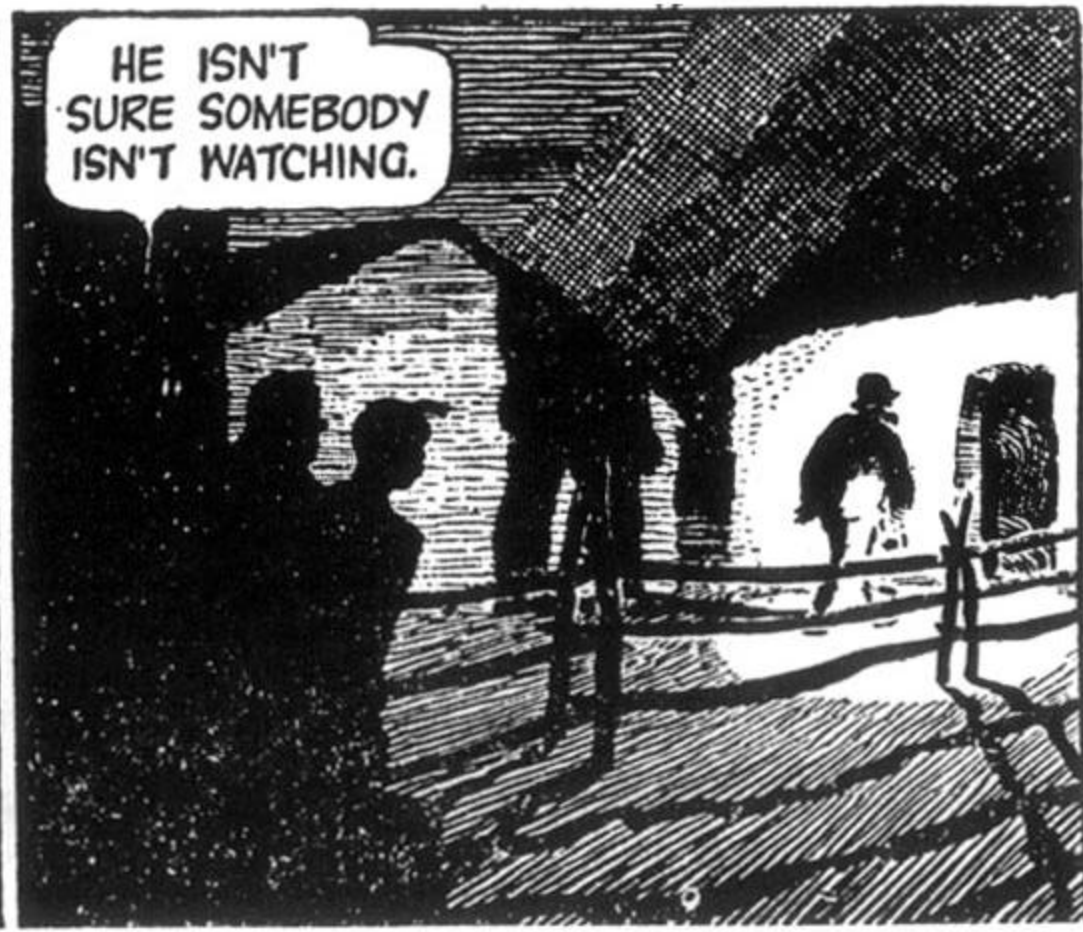
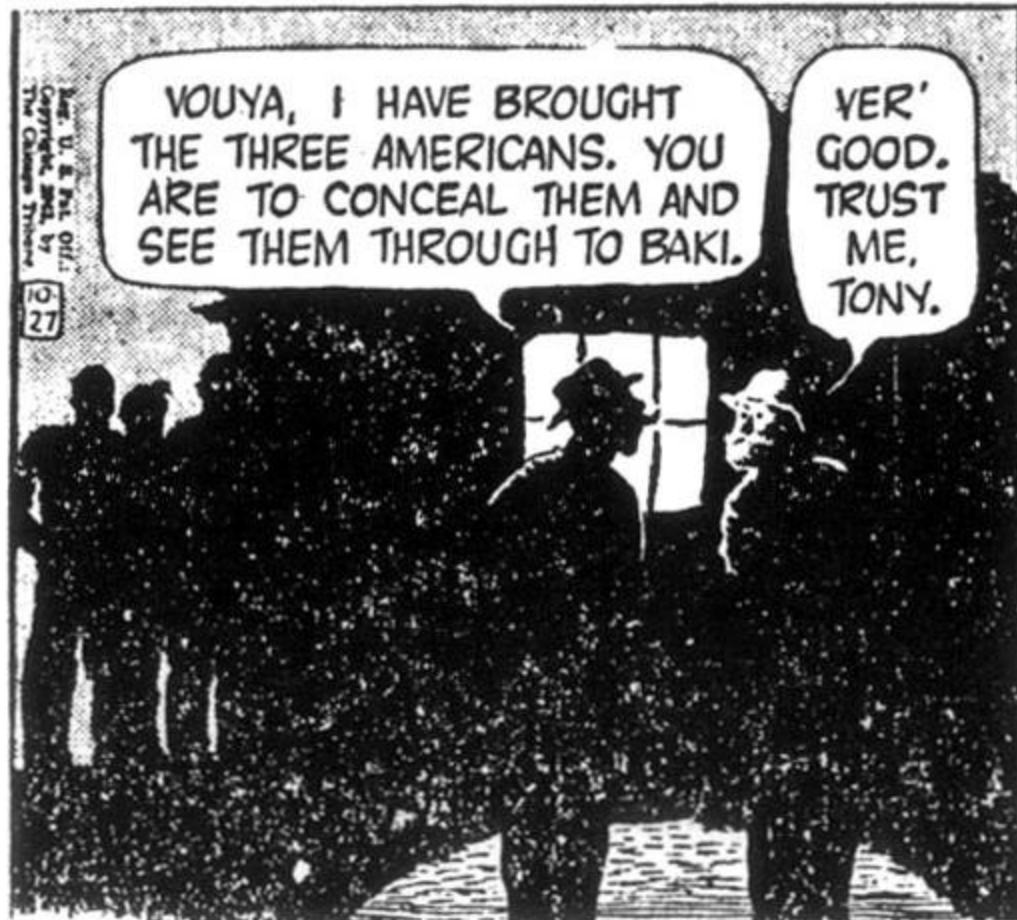
I WISH WE  
HAD OUR  
UNIFORMS.

IT'S SAFER THIS WAY—  
UNLESS YOU'RE CAUGHT. IF  
THE HEINIES FIND YOU IN  
THESE CLOTHES, THEY'LL  
CONSIDER YOU SPIES.

AN' BOY!  
AFTER  
THAT, THEY  
DON'T ASK  
ANY  
QUESTIONS!









HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING BILLETED WITH PIGS, SARGE?

A FRAGRANT VIOLATION OF INTERNATIONAL LAW, I CALLS IT!

Age 13-17  
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078



LOOK WHO'S COMIN', SARGE!

CORP, HERE'S WHERE I USE SOME SURE-FIRE INTERNATIONAL DIPLOMACY!

GO EASY, DON'T GET US INTO A JAM.



SPRING WATER? STAMENA, ME DARLIN', YOU'RE AN' ANGEL! YOU'RE A KNOCKOUT! HOW COME SUCH BLONDE BEAUTY OFF IN THESE RUGGED MOUNTAINS?

SLOW DOWN, SARGE. YOU'LL QUEER THE WHOLE PROJECT.

King

CUT IT, SARGE.

I KNOW YOU DON'T GET A WORD I'M SAYING, BUT I WANT TO THANK YOU IN A LANGUAGE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND.



LIKE THIS.



SARGE, YOUR DIPLOMACY WILL GET US HUNG!

SHE'LL TELL HER OL' MAN, AN' WE'LL SURE BE IN THE DOGHOUSE!

WHAT DO YOU CARE? YOU'RE ALREADY IN THE PIGSTY. JEALOUS CATS!



10.30  
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SH! HERE, SHE COMES. NOW, WE'LL SEE WHETHER MY YANKEE DIPLOMACY WORKED.



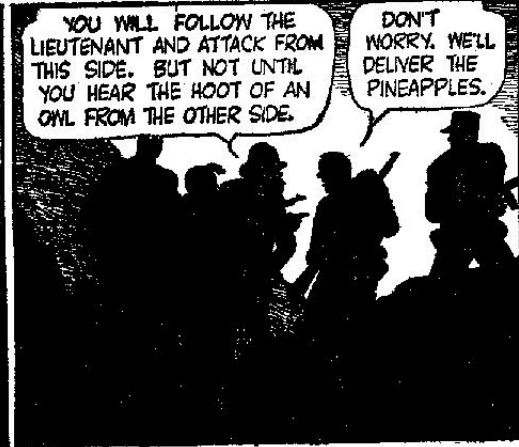
SOUP, CHICKEN, CHEESE!  
DARLING, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!



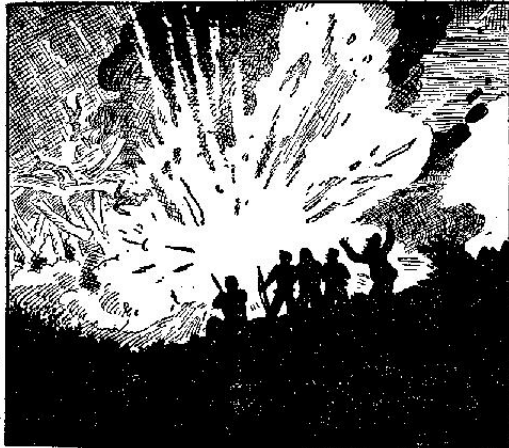
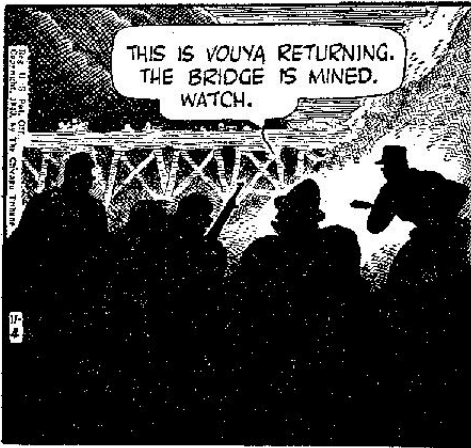
NOW, YOU LUGS! AM I  
A DIPLOMAT OR AM I  
A DIPLOMAT?

















I MUST GET YOU ON TOWARD BAKI. HOP IN.

DO WE TRAVEL IN THIS?

AN' IN DAYLIGHT?



YES. THIS WILL SAVE A LONG NIGHT CLIMB OVER THE MOUNTAINS.

CAMOUFLAGED AS A HAYSTACK!

WHY NOT? WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING ELSE.



AN' TO THINK WE WERE TAKIN' ORDERS FROM A DAME—STAMENA—ALL LAST NIGHT!

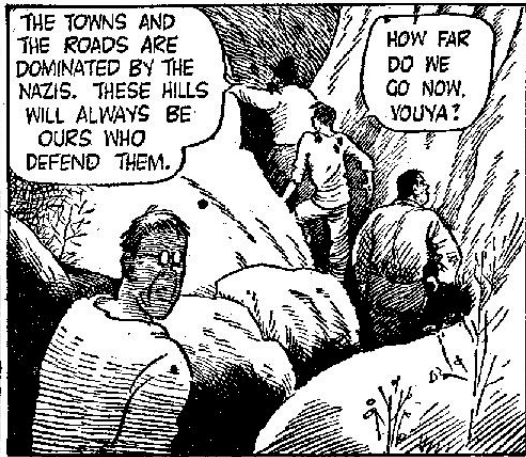
QUIET. THIS ISN'T A PICNIC.

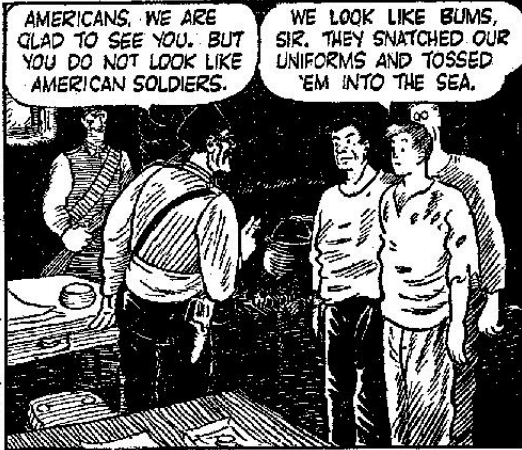
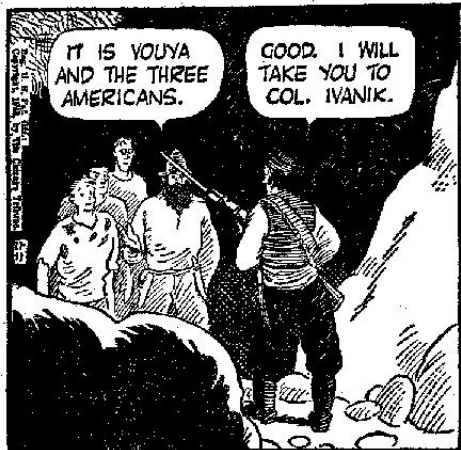
SERGEANT BLONEY, CORPORAL SKEEZIX WALLET AND TINY, CONCEALED IN THE HAY, HEAR VOUYA'S INSTRUCTIONS.

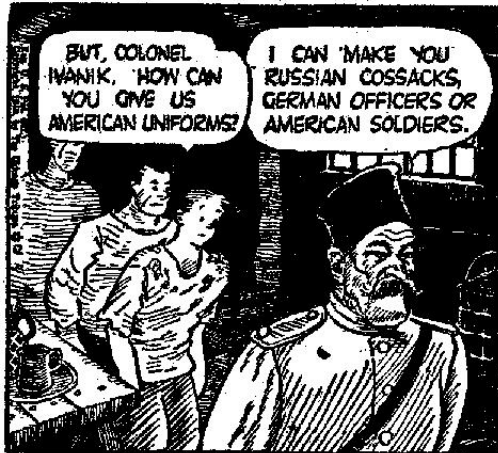
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.  
Copyright, 1945, by  
The Chicago Tribune. 11-8

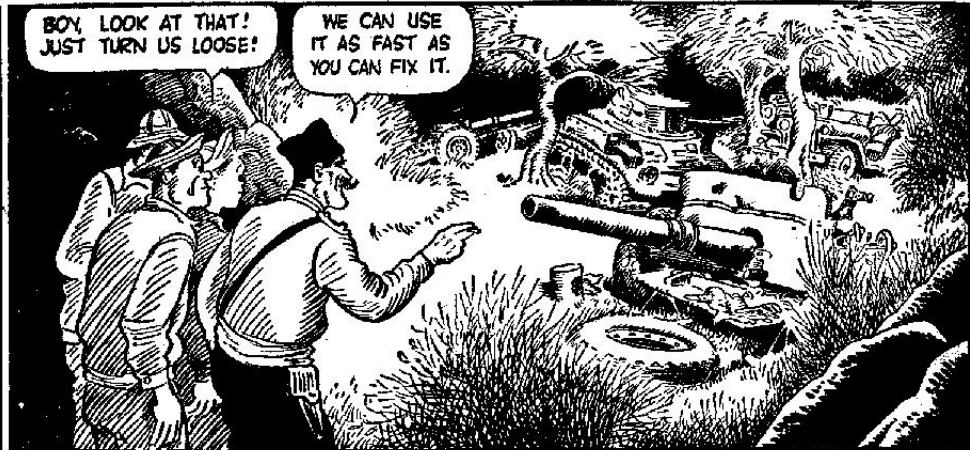














Art by King  
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AND HERE, SERGEANT, IS A CAVE WHERE WE'VE HIDDEN THE TOOLS AND EQUIPMENT WE HAVE.

WE'LL MAKE A SHOP OUT OF THIS.

WE'LL HAVE AN ORDNANCE MAINTENANCE BASE HERE IN A JIFFY, SARGE.

IMPROVISE, IMPROVISE! THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE BEEN TAUGHT, CORPORAL WALLET. NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.

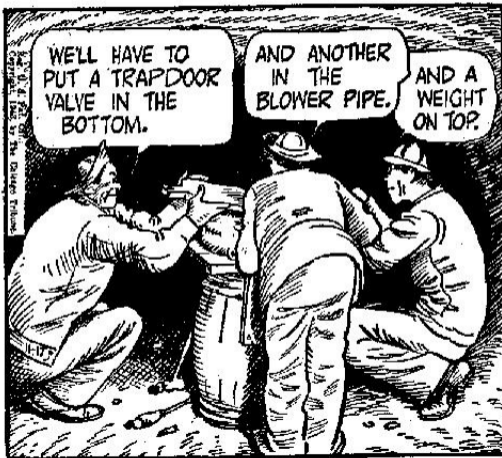
SOMEBODY HAS BUILT UP A HEARTH. WE CAN MAKE A FORGE OUT OF IT.

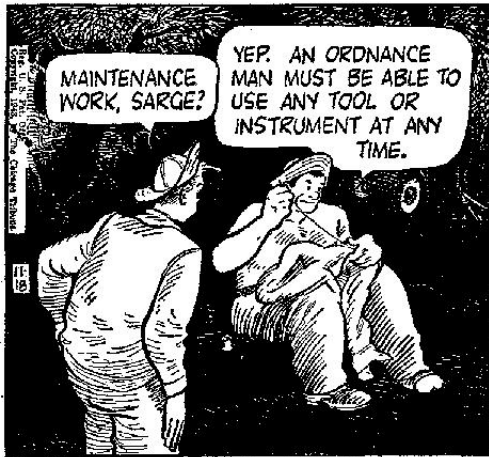
GOOD. WE'LL HAVE TO CONJURE UP A BELLOWS. HAVE YOU GOT AN ACCORDION HANDY?

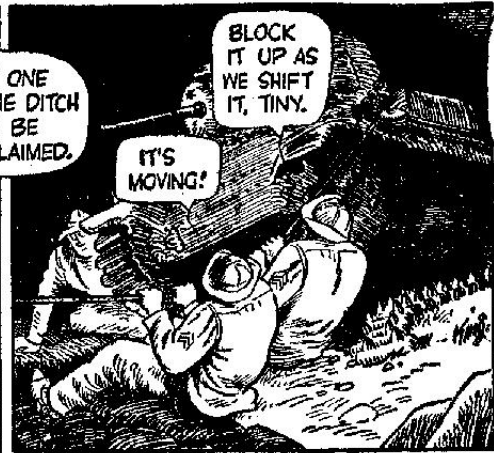


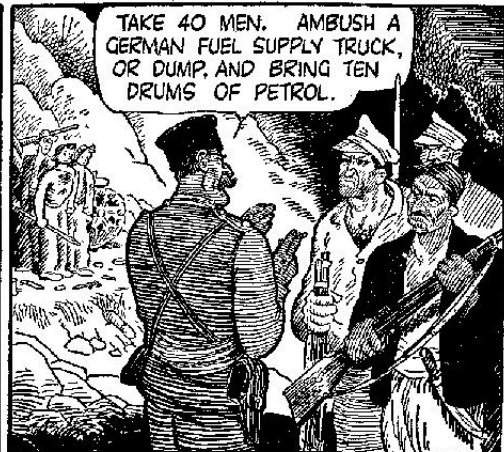


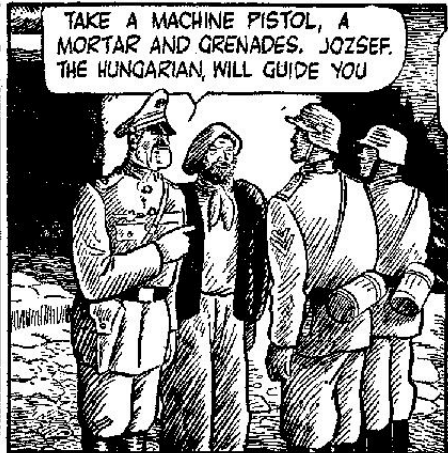
THE U. S. FINE ARTS  
COPYRIGHT, 1941 BY THE CURTIS TITMUS







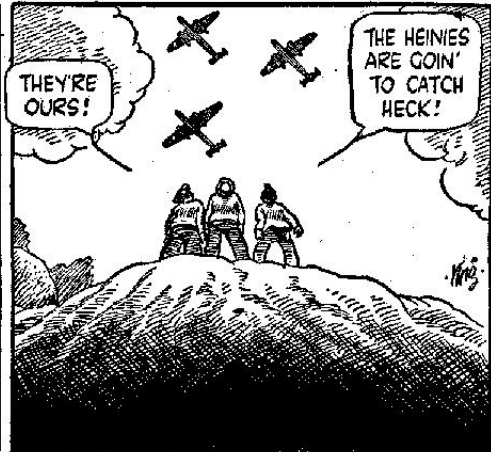


















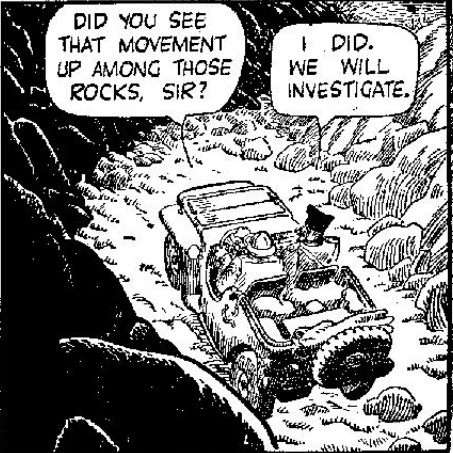
CORPORAL WALLET, I WANT YOU TO DRIVE ME IN THE JEEP TO INSPECT A STRONG POINT.

YES, SIR



THERE ARE NO ROADS. WE WILL GO AS FAR AS WE CAN.

ROADS ARE A LUXURY FOR THE JEEP. COL IVANIK. SHE CAN MAKE HER OWN.



DID YOU SEE THAT MOVEMENT UP AMONG THOSE ROCKS, SIR?

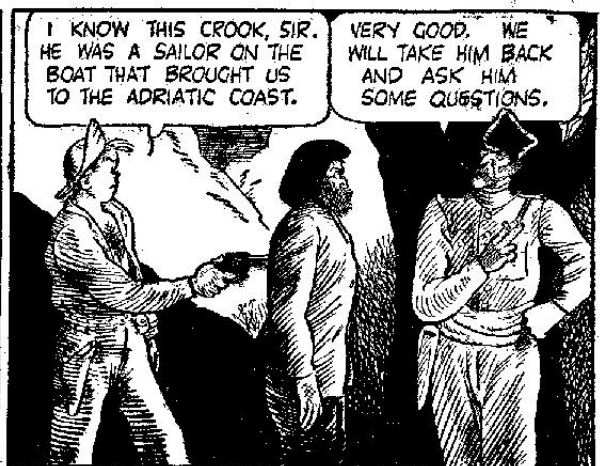
I DID. WE WILL INVESTIGATE.

Red 11 3/4 x 11 1/2  
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STICK 'EM UP, YOU!



I KNOW THIS CROOK, SIR. HE WAS A SAILOR ON THE BOAT THAT BROUGHT US TO THE ADRIATIC COAST.

VERY GOOD. WE WILL TAKE HIM BACK AND ASK HIM SOME QUESTIONS.



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SURE, I MADE THAT LITTLE CROOK WITH THE BERET AND THE WHISKERS TALK. AN' HERE'S A LAUGH!

HURRY UP, SARGE, I NEED ONE.

I COULD USE A GOOD GAG, MYSELF



YOU KNOW THE 'DAY WE FINISHED THE TANK AND TOOK A FEW BLIND SHOTS UP INTO THE HILLS. HE WAS UP THERE SPYIN', WITH A COUPLE OF HEINIES!

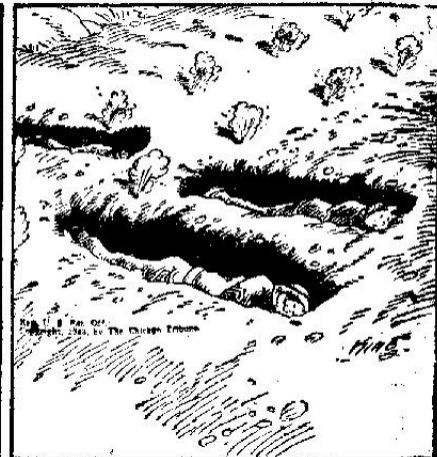
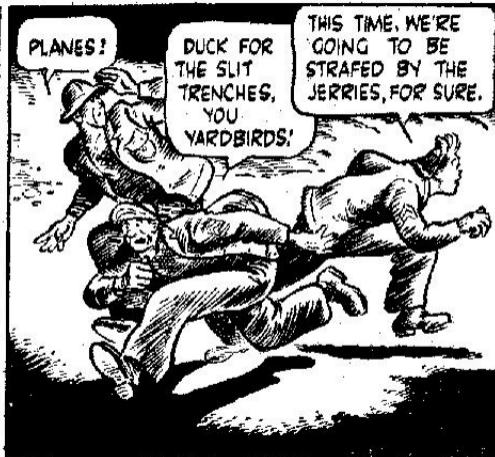
NOW, DON'T TELL US—



YEP. OUR SHOTS STARTED GOIN' OFF RIGHT IN THE MIDST OF THEM. THE HEINIES ACCUSED HIM OF LEADIN' 'EM INTO A TRAP AN' STARTED THROWIN' GRENADES AT HIM!

AND WE NEVER KNEW WHAT A GOOD JOB WE WERE DOING!





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SEE 'G' PAGE 67  
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SARGE, I WONDER  
IF THE FIRING SQUAD  
GOT IT'S JOB DONE  
BEFORE THE HEINIES  
STARTED STRAFING.

WE'LL PROBABLY NEVER  
KNOW, BUT THERE'S A  
RUMOR THAT JOZSEF  
WITH THE WHISKERS  
GOT AWAY.



MY HUNCH  
IS THAT THE  
EXECUTIONERS  
DOVE FOR  
FOX HOLES.

WHICH MIGHT  
GIVE JOZSEF HIS  
OPPORTUNITY  
TO SCRAM.



WELL, IT'S  
NO SKIN  
OFF OUR  
NOSE.

EXCEPT THAT  
HE'LL THROW A  
KNIFE OR TAKE A  
SHOT AT US ANY  
TIME HE HAS  
THE CHANCE.





I WONDER WHERE OL' DIXIE IS. HE WAS A GOOD KID.

YES, AND WOLF. I HOPE HE GOT OUT OF THE HOSPITAL IN GOOD SHAPE.

Bar V. S. Post det. Copyright, 1941, by The Chicago Tribune



I'M SORRY WOLF ISN'T WITH US, CORP.

BOY, SO AM I! BUT HE'D NEVER BE HAPPY SO FAR FROM DAMES.



LOOK, SARGE!

STAMENA!

TAKE OFF YOUR HAT, STAMENA, AN' LET'S SEE THOSE BRAIDS. THERE ARE TOO MANY HE-MEN AROUND HERE ALREADY.



GOSH, THIS IS SWELL! I'VE BEEN MISSIN' YOU, SWEETHEART! YOU'RE THE CUTEST LITTLE TRICK I'VE SEEN IN MONTHS — IN FACT, THE ONLY ONE!



I'M GOOFY ABOUT YOU, HONEYBUNCH! I KNOW YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD I SAY. BUT MAYBE YOU GET THE IDEA. YES?







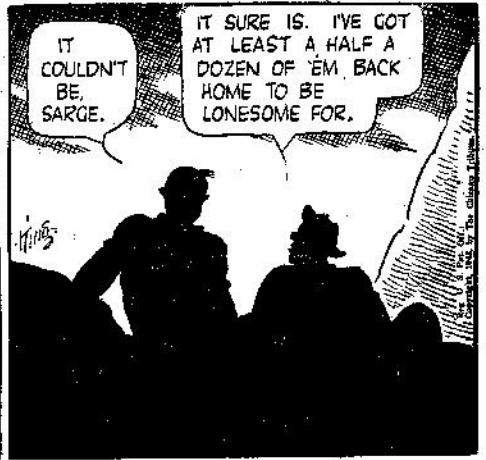
GOSH, I GET LONESOME FOR NINA, SARGE! IT'S BEEN AGES SINCE I'VE HAD A WORD FROM HER. AND NO TELLING WHEN I WILL.

SHE'LL WAIT FOR YOU, CORP. YOU'VE TOLD ME SO YOURSELF.



I KNOW. BUT THAT DOESN'T CURE THE UNSATISFIED LONGING OR THE SORROWS OF SEPARATION.

DON'T BE SORRY FOR YOURSELF. WHY, I'M SIX TIMES AS BAD OFF AS YOU ARE, RIGHT NOW!



IT COULDN'T BE, SARGE.

IT SURE IS. I'VE GOT AT LEAST A HALF A DOZEN OF 'EM BACK HOME TO BE LONESOME FOR.

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HEY,  
STAMENA!  
COME BACK  
HERE!



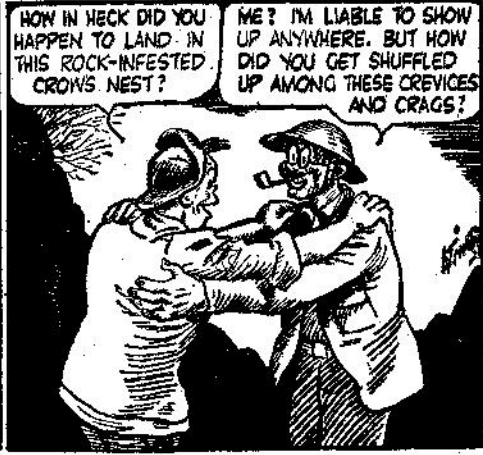
DON'T YOU  
CARE, SARGE,  
SHE'LL PROBABLY  
COME BACK.

YES, FOR  
A RIDE IN  
A JEEP.





REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.  
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Copyright, 1947, by The Chester Tribune

I'M HERE TO WRITE A SERIES ON THE GUERRILLAS. HOW COME YOU'RE THIS FAR OFF THE BEATEN TRACK?

IT'S A LONG STORY, SUNSHINE. STORM, CRASH LANDING, RUBBER BOAT, RESCUE, UNDERGROUND HELP, PATRIOT MOUNTAINEERS.

THAT'S A YARN RIGHT THERE. I WANT ALL OF IT.

IT'LL ALL COME OUT. WE HAVEN'T HAD ANYBODY TO TELL IT TO.

BUT WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THAT'S THE TOP QUESTION.

DIXIE, YOUR ORDNANCE PAL, IS RIGHT UP BEHIND THE FRONT LINES GIVING FIRST AID TO GUNS AND HALF TRACKS. AND WOLF, WHO WAS CREASED AND BOTCHED UP WITH YOU, WALLET, IS BACK SHOOTING THE WORKS AGAIN.

SWELL! IT'S THE FIRST NEWS WE'VE HAD.





# GASOLINE ALLEY

Press Release Number One

—By King



REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. Copyright, 1938, by The National Amalgamated Coal Trades Union

17-20

SUNSHINE, IN ALL THAT LUGGAGE THAT YOU BROUGHT, DIDN'T YOU HAVE ANY CIGARETS?

I'M SAVING THREE PACKS FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS! BUT I'VE GOT PIPES AND PLENTY OF TOBACCO.

SMELL, SUNSHINE. I'M DYIN' FOR A SMOKE.

ASIDE FROM A CIGARET, THE COLONEL GAVE ME, I HAVEN'T HAD ONE FOR AGES.

WELL, SMOKE UP!

HERE, GORR. WALLET, HERE'S ONE FOR YOU.

DON'T WASTE ANY OF THAT STUFF ON HIM. HE WASN'T LEARNED TO APPRECIATE IT.



King's Gas Alley  
Copyright 1941 by the Curtis Company

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21

HOW COME YOU NEVER STARTED SMOKING, CORP?

YOU'RE MISSIN' A LOT OF SATISFACTION.

I WONDER.



SURE YOU ARE. IT CALMS YOU DOWN AND QUIETS YOUR NERVES.

AND PUTS YOU IN A GOOD STATE OF MIND.

I'VE BEEN CONTENTED ALL THE TIME. YOU FELLOWS HAVE BEEN MISERABLE WITHOUT IT.



I FIGURE IT TAKES A SMOKE TO LIFT YOU BIRDS UP TO WHERE I'VE BEEN ALL THE TIME.

THAT'S ONE WAY OF LOOKIN' AT IT, BUT THERE'S FUN YOU'LL NEVER KNOW IN LIGHTING UP AGAIN.







WHAT ABOUT THIS FELLOW, JOZSEF, ON THE BOAT, WHO THREW YOUR UNIFORMS OVERBOARD?

THERE WAS MORE TO THAT. HE MUST HAVE LEFT THE BOAT WHEN WE DID, AND FOLLOWED US.

17-77



HE APPEARED AT GERMAN HEADQUARTERS DOWN THE VALLEY AND HIRED OUT AS A SPY.

YES, AND WALLET AN' THE COLONEL BROUGHT HIM IN AFTER HE'D THROWN A KNIFE AT THE CORP. HE WAS SENT OUT WITH A FIRING SQUAD.



A GERMAN STRAFING CAME ALONG JUST THEN, AND WHETHER JOZSEF KONKED OUT OR ESCAPED, WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND OUT.

THAT'LL MAKE A STORY. YOU CAN FILL IN THE DETAILS LATER.

# GASOLINE ALLEY

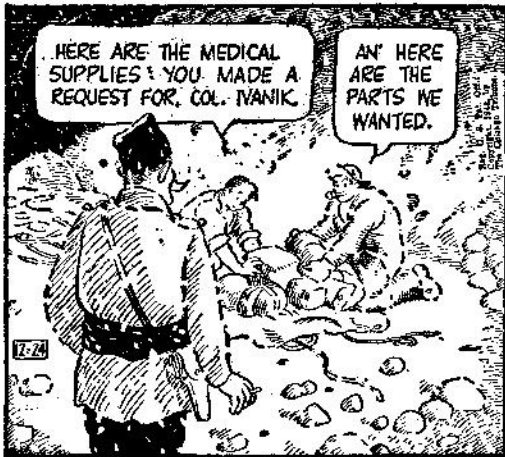


# Heavenly Manna?



# —By King







MY GIRL STILL LOVES ME, SARGE! I'M STILL THE ONE AND ONLY! SHE'S SENDING ME A CHRISTMAS PACKAGE. BY THE WAY, SARGE, MERRY CHRISTMAS!

SAME TO YOU, CORP.

12-25



SHE'S WORKING HARD IN THE BRONZE FOUNDRY MAKING ARMY AND NAVY EQUIPMENT AND LOOKING FORWARD TO THE TIME—



WHAT DID YOU DRAW, SARGE?

BILL FROM COTTAGE GROVE LAUNDRY. \$1.63 MUST BE PAID WITHIN 10 DAYS. THIRD NOTICE.

Walt Disney  
© 1941  
Z 27

WE ARE TO ATTACK THE GERMANS. PREPARE MAINTENANCE AND REPAIR EQUIPMENT TO OCCUPY ONE TRUCK.

YES, SIR, COL. IVANIK.

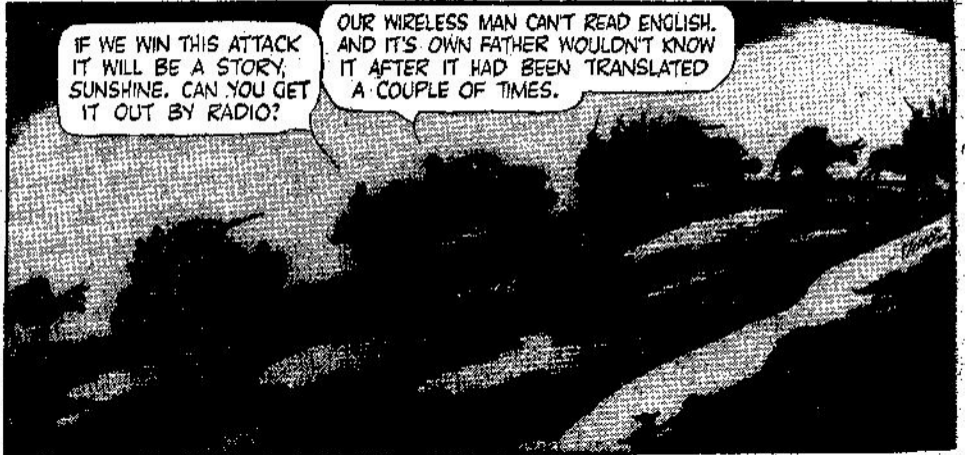
WE HAVE PETROL FOR ONE STRONG ATTACK, AND WILL TRY TO TAKE THE AIR STRIP AT BAKI.

GIVE US THE TRUCK AN' WE CAN BE PACKED IN TWO HOURS.

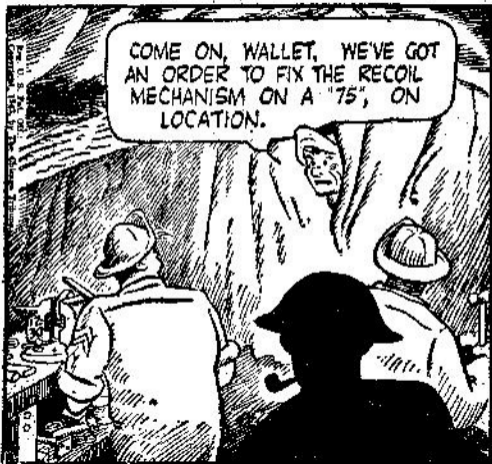
WELL, YOU LUGS ARE GOIN' TO SEE SOME ACTION.

GOOD. THIS SEDENTARY LIFE IS KILLING ME.









COME ON, WALLET, WE'VE GOT AN ORDER TO FIX THE RECOIL MECHANISM ON A '75', ON LOCATION.



I WANT TO BE IN ON THIS.

THE GUN POSITION IS JUST BELOW THE CREST OF THAT NEXT HILL.



I CAN SEE NOW WHY THEY MAKE REPAIRS IN THE DARK, ON MANEUVERS.

YES, IT'S LUCKY WE LEARNED TO TEAR DOWN AND BUILD UP ONE OF THESE GUNS BLINDFOLDED.

FOR THE NEXT WAR I'LL LEARN TO TYPEWRITE IN THE DARK.



# GASOLINE ALLEY

## Lights and Darks

—By King

