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# PHIL SILVERS

OCT.  
NO. 3APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE

Starring as

# SGT. BILKO



**BILKO!** WHY  
AREN'T YOU OUT  
TESTING THE NEW  
SLEEPING BAGS?

NEW SLEEPING BAGS, SIR? YOU, WHOSE  
SPARTAN EXAMPLE TAUGHT ME TO DO WITH THE  
BARE NECESSITIES -- TO DENY MYSELF EVERY  
LUXURY-- REALLY,  
THE COLONEL  
MUST BE  
JOKING!

HEY  
SARGE.  
TELL HIM  
YOU DIDN'T  
GET TO USE THE  
OLD ONES YET!



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We know you'll enjoy  
this issue *starring*

PHIL SILVERS

as **ST. BILKO**



For more of the  
happiest reading  
times of your life,  
get these other  
great stars in  
our *Laugh  
Parade!*

We  
guarantee  
they too,  
are the **Tops**  
in *Comics*  
*Entertainment!*



THE LINE  
OF STARS!



# SGT. BILKO

THAT'S IT, MEN! THERE'LL BE A DEMONSTRATION OF NEW WEAPONS ON THIS POST NEXT WEEK IN HONOR OF GENERAL PLINKAM OF THE PENTAGON! YOU'RE ALL INVITED-- BY ORDER OF THE COLONEL! READ IT AND WEEP!

NEW WEAPONS? BUT SARGE, WE HAVEN'T USED THE OLD ONES YET!

YEAH! AND WITH THOSE NEW WEAPONS, A GUY CAN GET HURT!

NOT IF WE'RE NOT THERE! I BET BILKO CAN GET US OUT OF IT, HUH, SARGE?

ORDER  
COLONEL HALL

C'MON, ERNIE-- DO WE HAVE TO GO? MAYBE YOU CAN THINK OF SOMETHING!

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? SO YOU'LL GO OUT AND ACT LIKE SOLDIERS FOR A WHILE! AFTER ALL, THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE PAID FOR!

SARGE! I GOT IT, MAYBE WE CAN ALL GO AWOL!

AWOL? YOU KIDDING?

GOOD IDEA! THEN THE WORST THEY CAN DO IS SHOOT US--AND THEY MIGHT MISS!

NOT ME! I CAN'T GO AWOL! I GOT NO PLACE TO GO!

SERGEANT BILKO, No. 3, Sept.-Oct., 1957 Issue. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$3.75 including postage. Foreign, \$1.50 in American funds. ©1957, CBS Television, a division of the Columbia Broadcasting

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Printed in U.S.A.













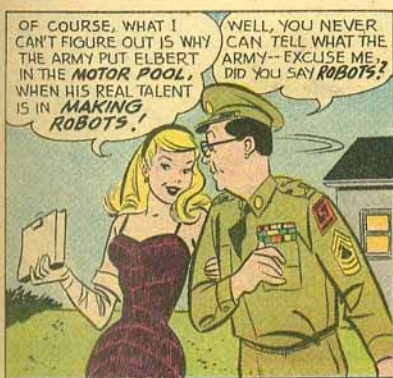












OF COURSE, WHAT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT IS WHY THE ARMY PUT ELBERT IN THE **MOTOR POOL**, WHEN HIS REAL TALENT IS IN **MAKING ROBOTS!**

WELL, YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT THE ARMY-- EXCUSE ME, DID YOU SAY **ROBOTS?**



WHY, YES, BUT IF YOU'RE HIS SERGEANT, YOU **MUST** HAVE SEEN THEM-- **HE'S ALWAYS WORKING ON ONE!**

HE IS? YOU MEAN THAT PILE OF JUNK I-- WELL, NO, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'VE BEEN VERY BUSY! RUNNING THAT **MOTOR POOL** IS A BIG JOB, YOU KNOW! TAKES LOTS OF WORK--MAN-POWER--



TOO BAD YOU DON'T USE ONE OF ELBERT'S ROBOTS--THEY OBEY ANY COMMAND HE GIVES THEM!

YOU'RE KIDDING, OF COURSE, I MEAN, LET'S BE SENSIBLE. WHO CAN MAKE A ROBOT LIKE THAT? I KNOW--I'VE GOT A LOT OF ROBOTS WORKING FOR ME, AND THEY DON'T DO **ANYTHING!**



YOU MUST HAVE HEARD OF THE **MECHANICAL BRAIN**, SERGEANT-- THAT'S ELBERT'S SPECIALTY!

**MECHANICAL BRAIN?** HIS ROBOTS HAVE A **MECHANICAL BRAIN?** NOW, NOW, LET'S BE CALM--DOES ANYBODY **KNOW** ABOUT THIS?



YOU SEE, THE ARMY IS SO BUSY DEVELOPING SELF-GUIDED MISSILES--TANKS--IT DOESN'T HAVE TIME TO PLAY WITH TOYS LIKE ROBOTS! HOWEVER, I CAN LOOK INTO THE MATTER--IT MIGHT BE FUN FOR THE MEN!

**TOYS?** WHY, ONE OF ELBERT'S ROBOTS COULD UPSET A TANK IF HE TOLD IT TO!

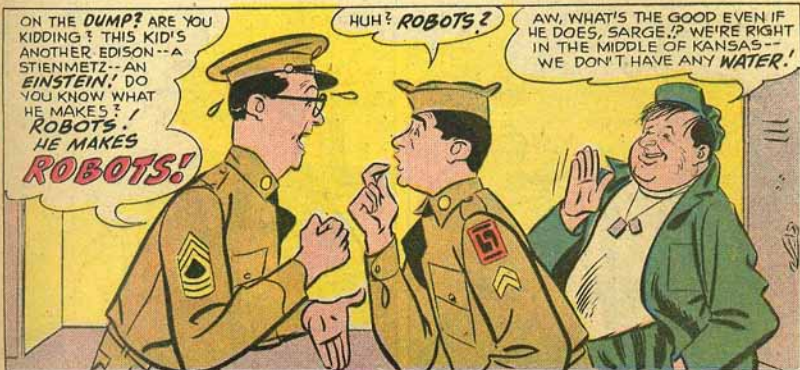


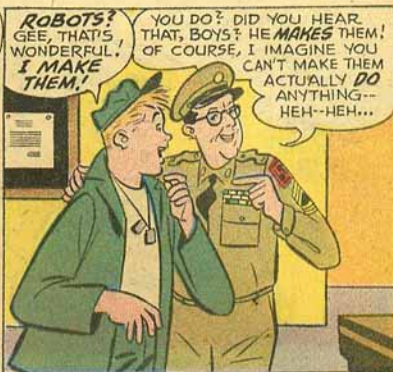
HIS ROBOT CAN **UPSET A TANK?** ARE YOU SURE? I MEAN--NATURALLY WE'RE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR NEW IDEAS! I'LL BE GLAD TO TALK TO THE COLONEL--HE LISTENS TO ME! I'LL BE VERY HAPPY TO TALK TO HIM--

BUT WHAT ABOUT MY SEEING ELBERT NOW? CAN'T YOU ARRANGE **THAT**, SERGEANT?







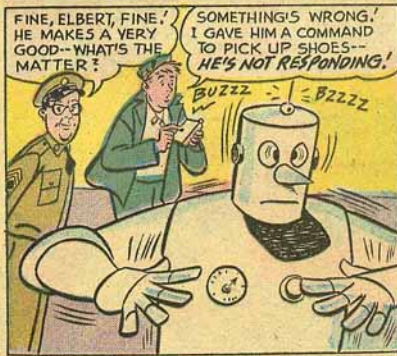






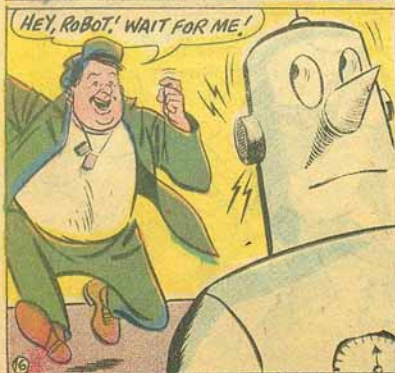
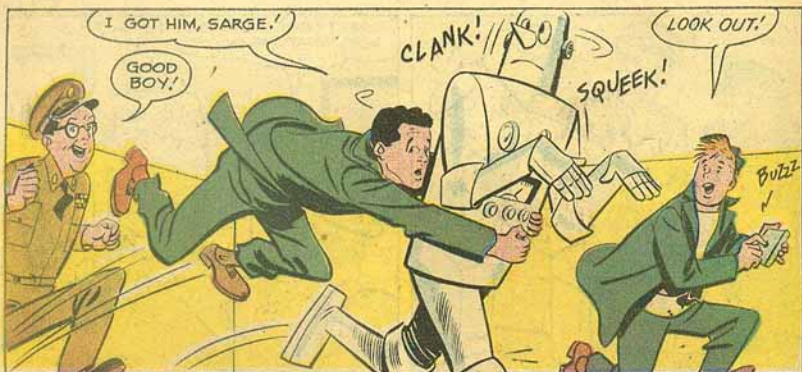




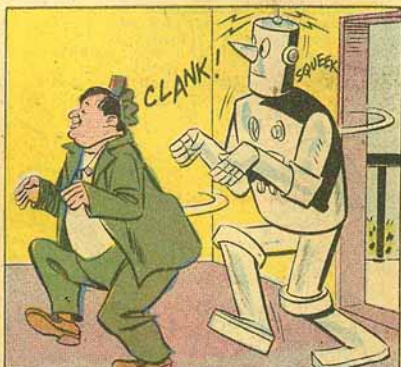




# SERGEANT BILKO

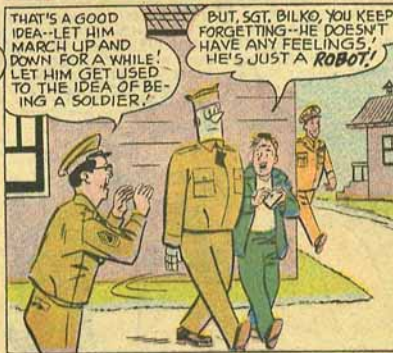




















# SERGEANT BILKO















# SERGEANT BILKO





ER--WELL, YOU SEE, SIR, SINCE HE DOESN'T SPEAK ENGLISH, AND IS VERY GIFTED MECHANICALLY. WE SPEAK TO HIM ELECTRICALLY--WITH BUZZES! IT'S SORT OF A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE, SIR, FOR TECHNICIANS!

SPEAK TO HIM WITH BUZZES? ELECTRICALLY? BILKO, YOU'RE UP TO SOMETHING--WHAT IS IT?



NOTHING, SIR! YOU CAN TRUST ME, SIR! AFTER ALL, WE DO TRY TO EDUCATE HIM ON OUR OWN FREE TIME, AND WE HAVE A HARD DAY TOMORROW. MAY WE TURN IN, SIR?

ER--ALL RIGHT. BILKO! YES, BY ALL MEANS, GET SOME REST! WE'RE ALL GOING TO HAVE A HARD DAY TOMORROW!



SPEAK TO HIM ELECTRICALLY! I'LL BE HANGED! OH, WELL, BILKO KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING, I IMAGINE. CERTAINLY IS A STRANGE FORM OF COMMUNICATION, THOUGH!



GUESS I BETTER GET SOME SLEEP MYSELF--HUH? WHAT'S THAT?

CLANK! CLANK!



WHAT--NO! PUT ME DOWN! GOOD HEAVENS! I FORGOT--HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND ENGLISH--ONLY ELECTRICITY! BUZZ, BUZZ, SOLDIER! BUZZ, BUZZ! BUZZ, BUZZ, BUZZ!

HALP!

CLANK! CLANK!













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# DANGER

## Prejudice at Work!

GEE, PETE, WHERE'S ALL YOUR OLD GANG I MET WHEN I VISITED YOU LAST SUMMER?

OH, SOME MOVED AWAY— BUT A LOT OF NEW KIDS MOVED IN HERE, TOO.

YEAH, AND THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE OUR KIND.

HUH?.. COME ON, SAM, THE GAME'S GOING TO START NOW!



CARAMBA! THAT'S HITTING THEM BASE-BALL!

GET THAT! CAN'T EVEN SPEAK ENGLISH!

OH, BROTHER, THERE GOES YOUR GAME. HE PROBABLY CAN'T HIT A BALL EITHER!

AW, LAY OFF, SAM. GIVE LUIS A CHANCE!

STRIKE ONE!

WHAT'D I TELL YOU? GEE, YOU SURE GOT A BUNCH OF LEMONS MOVED INTO THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!



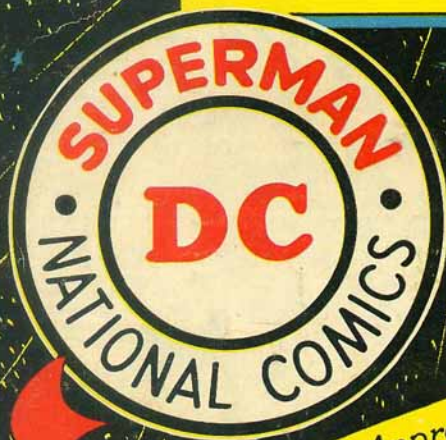
WOW! A HOMER. THAT'S HITTING THEM BASEBALL, EH, SAM? I TOLD YOU—JUST GIVE HIM A CHANCE!

PETE'S RIGHT IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE. WHEN NEW FOLKS, KIDS OR GROWN-UPS MOVE INTO YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD, GIVE THEM A CHANCE—TO BE FRIENDS AND GOOD NEIGHBORS!



*For the*  
**BEST**

*in* **COMICS  
ENTERTAINMENT**



*The*  
**LINE**  
*of*  
**STARS!**

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