

ONLY A STRONG AMERICA CAN PREVENT

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ATOMIC WAR!





"The bonds we bought for our country's defense bought and helped equip our farm!"⁴

MR. AND MRS. CHARLEY L. WHATLEY OF CUMBER, GA.
CAN TELL YOU—IT'S PRACTICAL AS WELL AS
PATRIOTIC TO BUY BONDS FOR DEFENSE

Mr. Whatley inspects a bushing on his 200-acre Georgia farm. "My wife and I wouldn't own a farm, clear, today," he says. "If it weren't for U. S. Savings Bonds, they're the best way to own."



Charley Whatley says, "Mr. Whatley and I joined the Payroll Savings Plan in 1943. Our pay averaged about \$40 a week again and we put about a quarter of it into bonds. We had saved \$4,800 by 1949!"



"\$4,000 in bonds bought us our farm and house, more bonds went for a new truck, refrigerator and electric range. We're still holding about \$1,500 in bonds. Everybody should buy U. S. Savings Bonds!"

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1. Put saving first before you even draw your pay.
2. Decide to save a regular amount systematically. Even small sums saved this way become a large sum amazingly soon!
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**U. S. SAVINGS BONDS
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BUY THEM REGULARLY!**

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ONLY A STRONG AMERICA
CAN AVERT WORLD WAR III!

The SNEAK ATTACK

IT WAS SPEAKING OF THE "TRAGEDY" OF GREAT HOPE AWAKED THROUGH THE PEOPLES OF THE WORLD, AS THE EARTH REMAINED ITS BLOOD AND THE SUN FLOODED GREEN FIELDS, A MALLION OF PEACE SEEMED ASSURED AS THE RUSSEMAN ENJOYED THE BIRTH MONTH OF EARLY CONCILIATION AND ENTHUSIASTIC EFFORTS FOR PEACE. THE WESTERN POWERS WERE OVERCAUGHT. SO POSITIVE WAS THE UNITED STATES OF RUSSIA'S SANCTIFIED, THAT A BELL HAD BEEN CALLED MORNING AND TO THE BUILDING OF FURTHER A-BOMBS. AND NOW, IN PARIS, AT A FINAL MEETING OF THE SIX FOUR IN THEIR PEACE DRIVE CONFERENCE, RUSSIA AGAIN DELIVERED ITS MESSAGE OF PEACE... NOTHING BUT PEACE, ON A PLEASANT SATURDAY AFTERNOON IN MAY...

RUSSIA STANDS FOR PEACE! WE HOLD OUT OUR HAND OF FRIENDSHIP, AND WILL PROVE TO YOU THAT OUR TWO SYSTEMS CAN LIVE SIDE BY SIDE, UNTIL THE DAY WHEN WEAPONS AND ARMIES SHALL VANISH FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

PEACE IN OUR TIME

FURTHERMORE APPLAUSE ERUPTED THE RUSSIAN'S CONCLUDING WORDS.

WE FACE A NEW FUTURE!
THE RUSSIANS REALLY
MEAN IT THIS TIME! THERE
ISN'T A DOUBT IN MY
MIND!

A HALF HOUR LATER, AS THE RUSSIAN DELEGATION SPED AWAY FROM THE CONFERENCE HALL.

ALL OUR DOCUMENTS
MUST BE BURNED BY
MIDNIGHT! THE ORDERS
HAVE ARRIVED FROM
MOSCOW!

I HAVE
WAITED FOR
THIS FOR
MONTHS! THE
WESTERN FOOLS
DO NOT SUSPECT
A THING!

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC, EVENING CAME TO THE EMPIRE CITY. NEW WORKERS WERE HURRYING HOME TO DINNER. . .

LOOKS LIKE A PERFECT DAY TOMORROW FOR THAT DOUBLE HEADER AT EBBETS FIELD!

AAAARRR, DEN BUMS WILL GET SLAUGHTERED AGAIN!



TO DEFEND, THE INDUSTRIAL BARR, A FEW HOURS' WAGE ARMY. . .

WITH ALL THIS TALK ABOUT PEACE, MANE, IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GOING DOWN DOWN HALF OF THE PLANE FACTORIES!

IT DON'T BOTHER ME NONE? I'D RATHER PUT AERE TOGETHER ANY DAY!



IN CHICAGO, BUTCHER TO THE WORLD. . .

GET ALONG THERE, YOU FOUR-FOOT STEERS? WHAT'S THE GOOD WORD, CHUCKLE?

NOT A LETTER FROM MY BROTHER JIM IN GERMANY? SAYS HE EXPECTS TO BE HOME IN TWO WEEKS? THEY'RE DIS-BANDING HIS OUTFIT!



ABOUT THE SAME TIME, IN THE SENATOR'S OFFICE. . .

CAN YOU GIVE US A LINE ON YOUR TALK WITH THE PRESIDENT, SENATOR?

IT'S ALL GOOD NEWS, MEN! WE'VE ENTERED A NEW ERA! REPORTS FROM PARIS SHOW THE BIG FOUR CONFERENCE TO BE A COMPLETE SUCCESS!



MORNING CAME TO BRICK ALLEYWAY ON SUNDAY, 1941 ABOVE THE BLEAKING TOWERS, IN THE BAIT JOB DEFENSE HEADQUARTERS. . .

NO HUM! IT'S THE QUIETEST SHUFF WE'VE HAD! NOT EVEN ONE UNSCHEDULED FLIGHT TO REPORT!

AFTER SIX MONTHS AT THIS RELAY PANEL, IT DOES GET MONOTONOUS! NOTHING SINCE A G-C'S CRASHED IN MAINE LAST WEEK!



ALRIGHT, YOU'RE CERTAINLY CONCIENTIOUS! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU MOVE FROM THAT BOARD IN SIX HOURS! YOU CAN TAKE A BREAK WHEN—EVEN YOU WANT?

IF YOU DON'T MIND, COLONEL, I'LL STICK THROUGH THE REST OF THE SHIFT! I LIKE MY WORK!







FORTY THOUSAND FEET ABOVE THE PARICITO MET-
ASTRIS...

BOMBARDIER TO COMRADE PILOT!
ON TARGET! GET READY / ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR



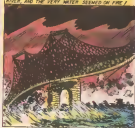
DOWN, DOWN, ITS PERCHES SCREAM BLENDED
WITH THE WAIL OF SURVIVORS, BUSHED THE A-BOMB,
THE GREATEST DESTRUCTIVE FORCE EVER
DEVELOPED BY THE HAND OF MAN!



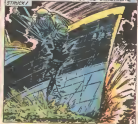
SECONDS LATER, THE BOMB STRUCK, AND NEW
YORK BECAME A BURNING INFERNO!



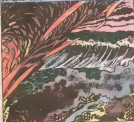
ANDREW HOLTON BRIBED CHARGED INTO THE EAST
RIVER, AND THE VERY WATER SEEMED ON FIRE!



THE POWERFUL QUEEN MARY HAD JUST PASSED
THE STATUE OF LIBERTY WHEN THE CATASTROPHE
STRUCK!



MOMENTS AFTER THE BLAST, A MASS TORNADO
RAGED DOWNTOWN IN LOWER NEW YORK MANHATTAN!



LIKE A MASS DEVORING SEA, IT SWIRL OVER
LOWER MANHATTAN!



THE SHELFERS BECAME POOLS OF DEATH WHEN
THOUSANDS PROMISED!



SHEETS OF FLAME BOARED ABOVE THE GAS
WORKS ON THE EAST RIVER DRIVE!



IN THE LABYRINTHINE CELLARS BENEATH, AWKED
WORKERS RUSHED TO SHUT OFF THE GASE PRESSURE
TANKS BURIED DEEP IN THE EARTH...

SHUT OFF THESE GAS
RESERVOIRS! HURRY! THE
FIRES ARE GETTING
CLOSER!

IF THEY BLOW, EVERY-
THING WILL GO AWAY
IN THE AIR!



TOO LATE! THE GAS BANGS EXPLODED WITH THE
IMPACT OF AN EARTHQUAKE!



THE INDEPENDENT SUBWAY HAS JUST DROVE INTO THE WEST 207TH STREET STATION WHEN THE COLLINGBURN BOMB HIT!



WHEN THE STOPPED SUBWAY FACED...

OH WHAT HAPPENED? IT LOOKS LIKE THE WORLD'S COMING TO AN END!

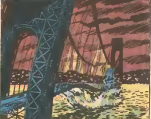
WE'RE TRAPPED! TRAPPED! WE'LL NEVER GET OUT ALIVE!!!



THE JEWEL OF NEW YORK'S PARKS, CENTRAL PARK, WAS SACRIFICED BY ITS OWN DESIGNER!



THE GREAT WASHINGTON BRIDGE SNAPPED ITS CABLES AND COLLAPSED!



IN THE LINCOLN TUNNEL, HUNDREDS OF FEET BENEATH THE MADISON, AT THE MOMENT OF THE BOMB'S IMPACT...

WE'RE CAUGHT IN AN EARTHQUAKE!

THE TUNNEL'S ROOF IS GIVING WAY!



A MOMENT LATER...



A SKELETON CIVIL DEFENSE FORCE IN LOWER MANHATTAN RUSHED FROM ITS SHELTER TO LEAD...

...WHAT A BLAST!
IT BLENDED LIKE A VOLCANO!
YOUR LOOSE!

I WONDER HOW
MANY BLOODS WERE
MIXED? LUCKY WE
WERE SO DEEP BELOW
THE SURFACE!



THEY ENDED TO FIND DEATH WAITING AND THE
FLAMES AND LETHAL RADIATION!

(COUGHS) (CHOKES) THE
WHOLE CITY IS BOMBED!
ARRRRRRHHH!

WE CAME UP TOO
FAST! MY LUNGS
THEY'RE BURNING UP!
GHHH!



THIS WAS SOMETHING FIVE MINUTES
AFTER A DOUBLE A-BOMB FELL, A
HEAP OF TWISTED, BROKEN RUBBLE!
OUT WAS THE EMPIRE CITY THE ONLY
TOWER THAT "PLACED" MY BOMBING!

WAS IT FOR WITHIN THE SAME HOUR, CHARGED SUP-
PLIERS A SIMILAR BOMBING ATTACK FROM OTHER
RED BOMBERS?



CHARGED CATTLE RAN FROM THE BURNING FEEDS
INTO THE CATTLED CITY!



OUR DEFENSE HUB, DETROIT, WAS A SHARPKNEE OF
PRISTINE STEEL AND BLASTED FACTORIES IN THIRTY-
SECONDS!



THIS WAS A STORAGE DEPOT FOR FIVE
THOUSAND NEW AUTOMOBILES!



THIS WAS A RESERVOIR THIRTY FEET DEEP, ONE MILE
AWAY FROM THE BLAST CENTER!



THIS WAS A DEFENSE HOLDING UNIT, WHERE
TWENTY-THOUSAND FAMILIES ONCE LIVED!



LAST ONE, WITH DEVASTATING
FINALITY, ROSE LIKE A ROOF
INTERSEPT, FLEWING ITS
MASSIVE STRENGTH UP THE
DETROIT RIVER TO BRUSH
THE STRUCKEN CITY!



LEAVING STRUCKER NEW YORK, THE RUSSIAN FLEET MOVED ON TOWARD THE SOUTH

A DIRECT HIT, COMPARE BOMBARDERS! WE HAVE WIRED OUT NEW YORK!

OH, NOW WE FINISH OUR MISSION WITH A STRIKE AGAINST THE CAPITALIST CENTER OF THE WORLD! ON TO WASHINGTON!



A SINGLE PLANE SUDDENLY DETACHED ITSELF FROM THE FLEET AND SPED OUT TO SEA...

GOOD LUCK, COMMANDER! VEGETY!

KEEP FORMATION! FROM NOW ON MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE! YOU MUST MEET THE INTERCEPTORS AND CONQUER THEM!



BEHIND THE LONG A-BOMB CARRIER PLANE...

WE HAVE STRUCK A GREAT BLOW FOR THE SOVIET UNION! THE NEWS WILL SOON COVER THE WORLD!

WE ARE A HUNDRED MILES AWAY! THE INTERCEPTORS HAVE BEEN POOLED! GOOD! NOW CHANGE COURSE AND FLY SOUTH! WE SHALL APPROACH WASHINGTON FROM THE NORTH!



EVERY AVAILABLE PLANE TOOK TO THE AIR FROM WASHINGTON, THE MOMENT THE NEW YORK BOMBER WAS FLASHED TO THE CAPITAL.

LAST REPORT WAS FROM PHILADELPHIA! ABOUT THIRTY-FIVE OF THEM, HEADED STRAIGHT FOR WASHINGTON!

FOUR HUNDRED IT'S ALL MEET THEM IN TWENTY MINUTES! THEY WON'T GET A SINGLE PLANE THROUGH GOOD HUNTING, JOE!



AS THE LAST FIGHTER JETS LEFT THE FIELD

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU GUYS? WHAT'S HOLDING ME UP?

WE'VE DONE ALL WE CAN, SIR! BUT YOUR PLANE HAS A FUEL-LINE LEAK! YOU CAN'T TAKE IT OFF THE GROUND!



DON'T TELL ME I'M BEING STRANDED HERE! GET ME ANOTHER PLANE!

THEY'RE ALL GONE, SIR! THERE AREN'T ANY MORE PLANES AVAILABLE!



I FEEL LIKE A GLIPPED CHICKEN / TWO YEARS OF COMBAT IN KOREA, WITH NEVER A DAY LOST, AND NOW THIS HAPPENS TO ME! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN DO! MAYBE "OPERATIONS" CAN GET ME A PLANE!



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, TEN MILES NORTH OF BALTIMORE, THE RUSSIAN DECOY BOMBERS HIT A HALL OF DESTRUCTIVE FIRE!



THE AMERICANIS FLY LINE WENDED DEMONS! THERE IS NO ESCAPING THEM!



AAAAH!!! THE OIL LINES ARE HIT! WE ARE BURNING!

SO FURLE WAS THE DEFENCE, THAT NOT A SINGLE RUSSIAN BOMBER ESCAPED DESTRUCTION! BUT FROM THE BATTERED HULL OF ONE PLANE...



THE LAST COMBIE PLANE'S BEEN BLASTED! BUT LOOK, TERRY-- THEY'RE BAILING OUT OF ONE!

DON'T WORRY! THEY'RE RIGHT OVER THE ABERDEEN PROVING GROUNDS! THEY HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!

FROM ABERDEEN, FLAME SQUADS OF AMERICAN SOLDIERS CONVERGED ON THE AREA...



TRY TO TAKE THEM ALIVE!

LET'S FINISH THE DIRTY KILLERS! WHY SHOULD THEY LIVE AFTER WHAT THEY DID?



GET BACK! I DON'T LOVE THEM ANY MORE THAN YOU DO, BUT THEY'RE NEEDED FOR QUESTIONING!

JUST THEN, HEADQUARTERS STAFF ARRIVED...



THIS IS THE ONLY LANGUAGE THEY CAN UNDERSTAND / I'LL...

PUT THAT RIFLE DOWN, SOLDIER! THESE RUSSIANS ARE MORE VALUABLE TO US ALIVE RIGHT NOW!

AFTER PROLONGED QUESTIONING...



BUT WHY WAS THIS ATTACK MADE AFTER YOUR COUNTRY PLEDGED ITSELF TO PEACE? WHY?

OUR HIGH COMMAND TELLS US THEY CAPTURE U.S. PLANS / SHOW OUR COUNTRY TO BE ATTACKED THIS WEEK BY ATOM BOMBS / WE MUST ATTACK FIRST! THAT IS ALL I KNOW!

TAKE THEM AWAY FOR STRATEGIC INTERROGATION / FIND OUT WHERE THESE PLANES CAME FROM AND WHERE THE BOMBS WERE LOADED / CHECK POSSIBILITY OF FURTHER ATTACKS!



TAKE THEM AWAY FOR STRATEGIC INTERROGATION / FIND OUT WHERE THESE PLANES CAME FROM AND WHERE THE BOMBS WERE LOADED / CHECK POSSIBILITY OF FURTHER ATTACKS!

YES, SIR... AT ONCE!

BACK AT WASHINGTON, RUSS FIGHT FOR ANOTHER PLANE...



SORRY, LIEUTENANT, THERE ISN'T A SINGLE PLANE IN WASHINGTON / THEY'RE ALL OUT, RECHARGING!

IT ISN'T RIGHT! I DESERVE A GRAB AT THEM TOO!

SLOWLY THE SENSITIVE RADAR SCANNER TURNED ON ITS AXIS AS THE BEAMS WERE SEARCHED / THEN IT STOPPED...



THERE'S A PLANE COMING THIS WAY FROM THE EAST / FROM THE SEA / COULD IT BE ONE OF OURS?

NO! WE DON'T HAVE ANY OUT THERE / ALL OUR PLANES ARE HEADED NORTH TO INTERCEPT THE REDS / IT MUST BE A RED PLANE / LIEUTENANT, CHECK YOUR SHEP AGAIN / MAYBE YOU CAN GET IT OFF THE GROUND!





WE HAVEN'T REPAIRED THE LEAK YET, LEUTENANT! YOU CAN'T USE THE PLANE!

I CAN'T WAIT FOR REPAIRS NOW! THERE HAVN'T A SECOND TO SPARE!



ONCE THAT FUEL HITS YOUR HOT TAIL-PIPE, YOU'LL EXPLODE LIKE A ROCKET! DON'T, LEUTENANT! OWN!

OUT OF MY WAY! I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW! I MUST TAKE THAT PLANE UP!

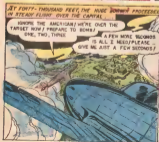


WITH JET'S PLANE, THE BIRD POWER-CLIMBED AT BLISSFUL SPEED...

FIVE, SIX, SEVEN-THOUSAND FEET! NO SIGN OF ANY PLANE YET! IT WAS COMING IN HIGH!



AT FORTY-THOUSAND FEET, BUSS SPOTTED HIS TARGETS! THERE IT IS! AN MOV-4, JUST LIKE THEY SAID! HE'S OVER THE PITCHING BIVER NOW! BABY, DON'T FILL ME NOW!



AT FORTY-THOUSAND FEET, THE NAUC BOMBER PROCEEDED IN STEADY FLIGHT OVER THE CAPITAL.

SCROLLS THE AMERICAN! WE'RE OVER THE TARGET NOW! PREPARE TO BOMB! ONE, TWO, THREE!

A FEW MORE SECONDS IS ALL I NEED, PLEASE... GIVE ME JUST A FEW SECONDS!



THEY'VE DROPPED THE BOMBS! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO... ONE THING I MUST DO!

BOB SENT HIS JET INTO A STRAIGHT POWER-DIVE, WITH MOTORS MADE OPEN AT SCORCHING SPEED / HIS COURSE WAS SET—HE HAD TO INTERCEPT THAT BOMB!

THIRTY-SEVEN, THIRTY-EIGHT, THIRTY-NINE / I MUST KEEP CONSCIOUS AND FLY ON!



JET THIRTY-TWO THOUSAND FEET THE JET FINALLY CROSSED THE BOMB'S PATH!



THIS THE FIRST GREAT HERO OF WORLD WAR II DID! / THE BLAST THIRTY-TWO THOUSAND FEET ABOVE WASHINGTON, ATOMIZED HIS OWN FEAR, BUT THE CAPITAL WAS SAVED!

BARROOM!

ONE HOUR LATER, THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES ADDRESSED THE STRUCKEN COUNTRY...

I CANNOT FIND WORDS TO EXPRESS MY LIMITING GRATITUDE TO THE YOUNG EAGLE WHO SACRIFICED HIS LIFE, THAT WE HERE MIGHT LIVE



THE PRESIDENT CALLED THE NATION INTO HIS FINAL PRAYER

THE MAN WE DID NOT WANT HAS COME! WE HAVE BEEN CAUGHT OFF GUARD, BUT WE SHALL RETURN BLOW FOR BLOW, UNTIL TYRANNY HAS VANISHED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!



LOOK UPON THE PICTURES OF OUR GIANT CITIES HUNDREDS OF YEARS IN THE BUILDING, SMASHED BY THE ATOM-BOMB, AND SAY: THIS SHALL NOT COME TO PASS / MORE THAN EVER TODAY, ONLY A STRONG AMERICA CAN PREVENT THIS FROM BECOMING A REALITY /

BERLIN NOW WERKED

A FEW HOURS BEFORE THE RAIN OF DEATH DESCENDED UPON THE AMERICAN CITY, BERLIN LAY ASLEEP, LULLED IN A FALSE SECURITY, LIKE THE REST OF THE WORLD, MORE THAN WILLING TO BELIEVE THE GREAT PEACE WITH WHICH THE MOSCOW SALESMEN WERE PLEDGING AN INTERNATIONAL SCALE. FOR BERLIN WAS A LIVING TESTAMENT OF THE DESTRUCTION A MODERN CITY CAN EXPECT TO THE SURVIVORS OF WORLD WAR II... THE CRASH OF THE TERRIBLE BLASTING IT HAD EXPERIENCED THEN HAD NOT YET BEEN CARRIED AWAY. NOT EVERYBODY WAS ASLEEP. IN A SMALL GAVE, WELL ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN, SERGEANT JEFFY HANFORD AND HIS SQUAD WERE CELEBRATING THEIR DEPARTURE FOR THE STATES ON THE FOLLOWING DAY...



IT'S BEEN SWELL BEING IN YOUR SQUAD THIS PAST YEAR! IT'S THE ONLY THING I'M GONNA MISS WHEN I GET BACK HOME! YOU'RE A GREAT OUT-TO-GOLDSER WITH, JEFFY!

THAT DOES DOUBLE FOR YOU, WILLIE! THE WHOLE SQUAD HAS BEEN A FINE OUTFIT! I'M GLAD WE WERE ABLE TO MANAGE THIS FINAL SHMIDIG TOGETHER!

WHAT IS THIS CITY, CHICAGO, LIKE, CHICAGO? WHERE YOU LIVE, INNA? IT'S A BIG PLACE WITH A BIG BEAT! THE HINNY CITY THEY CALL IT! BOY, WILLIE, HE GLAD TO GET HOME!



YOU LOOK VERY HAPPY TOMORROW!

I BURE AM! IN A FEW DAYS I'M GONNA BE HOME WITH MY L'N, SLE WIFE! WHAT A RECEPION I'M GONNA GET!



"JOHN" WAS WRITING HIS FINAL LETTER.

"...IT'S APPALLINGLY QUIET IN BERLIN EVEN THE
RUSSIES HAVE BEEN REAL FRIENDLY (BUT IT'LL
BE WONDERFUL TO BE BACK HOME IN DETROIT AND
SEE AN UNDAMAGED CITY AGAIN)!"



JOHN CALLED THE GROUP TOGETHER

IT'S TIME TO CALL IT A DAY, FELLERS! WE'VE
GOT TO BE UP AT 0500 TO CATCH THAT PULOUK
TRAIN! EVERYBODY GRAB A LAST STEIN WE'LL
DRINK "AULD LANG SYNE!"



THE LAST LAMP DIED ON JOHN'S LIPS AS SILENCE



LOOK! THEY'RE HITTING
WEST BERLIN! OUR COMB
I'VE NEVER SEEN SHELLS
BURST LIKE THAT BEFORE!

IT SOUNDS LIKE
ATOMIC ARTILLERY! THE
RUSSIES SURE HEAR
BUSINESS! WE'VE GOT
TO GET BACK TO OUR
COMPANY!



But as they raced through the darkness to
GET TO THEIR DESTINY

WELL, GOING YOUR
WANTS, LOOK AT THAT
COLUMN OF RUSSIAN
HEAVIES COMING OVER!

THAT GIVE OFF OUR
COVERAGE TO THE CITY
WHO KNOWS IF WE GOT AN
OUTFIT LEFT ANYHOW?



WEST BERLIN WAS IN FLAMES! THE BOMBED OUT BOMBS FROM THE PREVIOUS WAR COLLAPSED AGAINST THE ATOMIC BLASTS...



ELSA, I LIVED THROUGH THE ENTIRE BOMBING DURING THE LAST WAR, BUT NEVER HAVE I SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

THERE IS NO ESCAPE! BERLIN IS COMPLETELY SURROUNDED! WHAT SHALL WE DO, MARY?

IN THE STEEL AND CONCRETE SHELTER OF ALLIED HQ HEADQUARTERS...

WHAT ABOUT THE FIFTH AND SEVENTH ARMY? WILL THEY BE THREATENED TO YOUR WHAT? THE HELLS HAVE BEEN OPENED?

THEY'VE CLOSED ALL THE HIGHWAY SYSTEM. ALL THE AIRBORNE HAS BEEN TAKEN! ALL BRIGDES ACROSS THE SPREE ARE IN THEIR HANDS!



AS THE COMMANDING GENERAL ENTERS THE ROOM...

LATEST REPORT: THE EIGHTEENTH REGIMENT IS PILED OUT OR CAPTURED! NO ESCAPERS REPORTED BACK!

GENTLEMEN, PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR A GREAT SHOCK! THE ATTACK ON BERLIN IS NOT AN ISOLATED INCIDENT!



IT'S 4000 TONN STUCK LATE IN PARADISE...

THESE 400 TONN BOMBS WERE SENT FROM STANLEY...



HE CONTAINS THE BOMBS...

...WAS DECIDED TO ABANDON THE IDEA...

C'MON, GUYS, WE CAN'T STAY IN THE HELP! WE'D BE DUCK SOUP FOR A COMBE SHELLFIRE!! HAVE TO LIE IT!



IT'S 4000 TONN STUCK LATE IN PARADISE...

...WAS DECIDED TO ABANDON THE IDEA...

THIS WOULD BE A COMPLETE JOB ON BERLIN!

WHAT? WE'RE SO FAR FROM HERE, SARGE! WE'RE OUT OFF, SURROUNDED!





IN A FEW MINUTES, THE DARING PLAN WENT INTO OPERATION. JOHN CALLED TO THE RUSSIANS IN THEIR OWN LANGUAGE...



NOW, WE'VE HARD I DON'T LET ANY OF THEM GET AWAY!



ONE OF THE REDS IS GOING FOR THE TANK! STOP HIM!



QUICKLY THEY STOPPED THE ENTRY OF THEIR
MOTORCAR.

HOW, LET'S GET THAT TANK
ROLLING! WELL, YOU'VE HANDED A TANK
BEFORE! YOU'LL DRIVE! SONNY AND JIMMY
HANDLE THE BANGS! CHUCK, YOU'RE OUR
LOOK-OUT MAN, JUST IN CASE WE'RE
STOPPED AND QUESTIONED!



WITH A ROAR, THE POWERFUL RUSSIAN TANK STARTED
AMT FROM THE BATTERED ENVELOPED CITY.



AN HOUR LATER.

ACCORDING TO THIS ARMY
MAN BOOK WE'RE PART OF
THE THIRTIETH ARMORED
GUARDS DIVISION, AND I'M
SERGEI SPREKOVITCH,
COMMAND SERGEANT
IN CHARGE!

WELL, COMMANDER, WILL
YOU FIXURE ANNY OUT
OF THIS MESS AND
SET US BACK TO
OUR OWN LINES?



TWO HOURS LATER, JEFF'S SQUAD APPROACHED
HAMBURG, FROM WHOM THE ALLIES HAD JUST
RETRAINED.

THERE'S TROUBLE UP
AHEAD! WE'RE RUNNING
INTO A RUSSIAN CHECK
POINT!

I AM, SET READY TO
ANSWER QUESTIONS! WE
MAY BE ABLE TO BLUFF
OUR WAY THROUGH!



AS THE TANK WAS HALTED.

BERNARD SERGEI
SPREKOVITCH,
THIRTIETH
ARMORED
GUARDS!

WHAT? THE THIR-
TEENTH ARMORED
GUARDS ARE DETACHED
FOR HAMBURG! THERE IS
SOMETHING WRONG HERE!
PULL OVER TO THE SIDE
AND ORDER YOUR MEN
DUTY!



THE AMERICAN SQUAD'S
ANOTHER HIT! A FURLOUGH OF
FIRE!

TAKE OFF,
WELL! BLAST
THOSE BANGS!
THEY'RE WISE
TO US!

AMERICANS!
STOP THEM!
DESTROY
THE TANK!



TWO BALL'S EYES! SHELL
SHOOTING, JIMMY! HEAD
ACROSS THAT
FIELD!

OH, BROTHER,
HOW WE'RE GOING
HAVE THE WHOLE
RUSSIAN ARMY
AFTER US!





THERE'S A WHOLE TANK COMPANY HEADED TOWARD US, JEFFY! WE CAN'T FIGHT OUR WAY OUT OF THIS!

SWING AROUND/RACE FOR THAT FOREST/PULL SPEED!



AS SOON AS WE GET A LITTLE DEEPER INTO THE WOODS, WE'LL FILE OUT! THIS TANK'S JUST A NATURAL TARGET FOR THE REDS!

YOOH, THOSE SHELLS ARE GETTING NORTY CLOSE!



SECONDS AFTER THE SOLDIERS RACED FROM THE CAPTURED TANK...

JUST IN THE DEEP FOREST! THEY'RE NOT FAR BEHIND US!

WE'LL NEVER GET AWAY! WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING!



THEY'RE NOT FOLLOWING US! THEY SEEM TO THINK THAT WE ALL GOT DRAPPED IN THE TANK!

GOOD! NOW STRIP OFF THESE RED UNIFORMS! WE'RE HEADING FOR OUR OWN LINES! THEY SHOULDN'T BE FAR FROM HERE!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, WHEN THE SOLDIERS ENTERED A DESERTED TOWN...

WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE SIXTY-SEVENTH DO YOU HAVE AN IDEA WHERE THE LINES ARE, SARGE?

THERE AIN'T ANY LINES! YOU'RE THE LAST STRAGGLERS! EVERYBODY'S RUNNING LIKE MAD! O'NOW, FILE IN!



I HATE TO BREAK THIS NEWS, FELLERS, BUT NEW YORK, CHICAGO AND DETROIT WERE HIT BY A-BOMBS ABOUT FOURTEEN HOURS AGO!

NOT DETROIT? OH, NO!

I-I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT!



THEY HARDLY HAD TIME TO GET OVER THE TERRIBLE SHOCKING NEWS, WHEN...

HAND ON! RED INFANTRY AHEAD OF US!

JUST KEEP HER ROLLING, GARGO! WE'LL HANDLE THEM!



NOW 'EM COMIN'! WE'RE BRIDGING! THEY GOT ONE OF OUR TIRES!

THE SERGEANT'S BEEN HIT!

POW POW POW



ABOUT FORTY OF THEM COMING THIS WAY WITH MACHINE GUNS AND BARBOCKAS!

HE'S DEAD! THIS IS NO PLACE TO DIE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

RETREATING AND FIGHTING THEIR WAY WESTWARD WITH HEAVY ARMORED MIGHT ONLY A JUMP BEHIND, THE SOVIET FINALLY CAME TO THE RHINE...



LOOK DOWN THERE! THEY'RE OUR TROOPS! RETREATING ACROSS THE RIVER!



WHAT A JAM ON THAT BRIDGE! IT'LL TAKE AN LEAST AN HOUR FOR THE LAST UNITS TO CROSS!

THERE'S A RED TANK COLUMN HEADED TOWARD THE BRIDGE! IF THEY'RE NOT STOPPED, WE'LL NEVER GET OUR GAYS ACROSS, UNLESS--WE USE THAT 105!



THE SOVIET SPREAD INTO ACTION UNDER 105'S COMMAND...

GOOD ENOUGH! IT'S POINTING STRAIGHT AT THE COLUMN! STAY ON THAT BRIDGE!



HURRY! OUR GUYS ARE GOING TO BLOW THE BRIDGE! WE CAN'T LET A SINGLE TANK GET ACROSS!



JUMP, YOU GUYS! WE HAVE TO BLAST IT!



JEFF AND HIS BUDDIES RUSH INTO THE BRIDGE ...



EASY, SOLDIER. I STOPPED A RED BULLET WITH MY SHOULDER! HELP THE KID OUT FIRST!

I NEVER THOUGHT YOU GUYS WOULD MAKE IT! WHAT A BATTLE YOU PUT UP ON THAT HILL! IT ALLOWED ALL OUR TROOPS TO GET ACROSS SAFELY!



MOMENTS LATER, AFTER JEFF'S SHOULDER WAS BANGED ...

TAKE COVER! PLEASE COME OVER!

NO, THEY'RE DAVIS! READING EARLY THE FIRST AIR COUNTERATTACK! IT'S ABOUT TIME!



IT WAS ONLY A FEW SQUADRONS, AND THEREFORE ONLY A TONK, BUT IT WAS SOMETHING - SOMETHING TO SHOW THE HEDS THAT NO MATTER WHAT THEY DO, WE'D COME BACK, NO MATTER WHAT THE ODDS!



YEAH'S-A-BOY! GIVE IT TO THEM!

THIS MEANS WE'RE NOT GOING BACK ANYMORE! ONLY FORWARD! AND THIS TIME WE'RE NOT STOPPING AT SCREAM! I WOULD BE ABLE TO TAKE MY SHODS OFF IN WHAT'S LEFT OF THE BREKING!

OPERATION HAYSTACK

Lieutenant Edwards led his patrol down the hot, dusty Italian road. It would be getting dark soon, and they were due back at First Army Field Headquarters. As far as he was concerned, it had been an uneventful foray. Except for a skirmish with some Russian soldiers who had wandered off to search for loot, they'd seen nothing to indicate the Russians considered this region of strategic importance.

There was a farmhouse up the road, and just to take precautions, Lieutenant Edwards ordered his men to scatter all the road. In a moment he realized they'd been lucky. Someone had come out of the farmhouse, and Edwards sighted him with his field glasses. Then a tremor of excitement ran through him as he handed the glasses to Sergeant Jones. Unless his eyes were mistaken, he'd seen a Russian colonel come out of the farmhouse.

As the sergeant confirmed his judgment, Edwards pondered the puzzle. What would a high-ranking officer be doing along this supposedly unimportant road? Something important must be brewing.

It didn't take long for Lieutenant Edwards to make up his mind. In another hour it would be dark. He knew he wasn't going to leave that farmhouse until he found out what was happening there.

Quickly he outlined his plans to Sergeant Jones. "If there's really something important going on up there," he explained, "the place will be well defended. Twenty men would be a handful against what we can expect. Best thing is for me to creep up and reconnoiter. If I'm not back in an hour, go on to field headquarters and report what we've seen."

As soon as darkness enveloped the countryside, Lieutenant Edwards took off. As he approached the farmhouse, he lay flat on the ground, squinting ahead on his stomach, and lifting his rifle slightly to keep it out of the road. Ahead was only darkness and quiet. It was still, there was something ominous about it, as if unseen eyes were watching his every move. He heard the whir of planes overhead. U. S. reconnaissance, he knew by the sound of the engines, out to try to locate that mysterious dump intelligence knew was in the area.

There was just this hill to get over, and he'd be approaching the rear of the farmhouse. It was almost too simple. Eying on his stomach, Edwards squirmed down the hill. Still there wasn't a sound. Was it possible that the Russians had left the side unguarded? There was no sound of life around the place. He began to wonder if his eyes had been playing tricks on him before.

He'd made it down the hill, and he paused for a

moment, crouched in the shelter of the stacked hay near the barn. From this vantage point he could see a thin sliver of light seeping out from the shuttered back windows of the farmhouse.

The point of the bayonet at his back was sharp! He didn't dare turn around as a guttural voice tapped out what was obviously a command in Russian. Then the guard repeated it, and there was the sound of running feet as someone else came up. The second Russian soldier forested him, and Edwards saw the blue color of the private's uniform. There was a wicked-looking Russian anti-roomed revolver in the other's hand.

For a moment Edwards wondered if they were going to shoot him right there. But then the soldier was muttering with his gas for Edwards to rise, and slowly he got to his feet, keeping his hands carefully above his head. He felt the bayonet still at his back as he stumbled toward the farmhouse.

After the darkness outside, the light of the room hit him like a shock. But then his surprise widened as he saw the place had been set up as a field office! It was humming with activity. The colonel he'd seen earlier was seated behind the desk, and suddenly Edwards was convinced he'd stumbled onto the location of the mysterious dump First Army Field Headquarters had been searching for so desperately. But, Edwards thought, there was little he could do about it now!

He didn't have time to ponder it further. The guard who'd discovered him laid something in Russian, and the colonel nodded. He eyed Edwards speculatively, and then he said in perfect English, "Sit down." He motioned toward the chair alongside him.

Edwards stumbled toward the chair after a final thrust from his guard. He warily watched the Russian colonel. The guard had emptied Edwards' pockets, and now the colonel thumbed quickly through the assortment on his desk. There was nothing there.

Suddenly the colonel spoke to him. "What are you doing here?" he tapped. "Who sent you? How many men are with you?" He fired the questions one after the other.

Edwards was silent. The colonel waited, and when he saw Edwards didn't intend to answer he said, "Bah! You seemed to play the brave soldier, eh? We'll see how easily you'll break down!"

The questioning went on and on. How often have the colonel hurled questions at him. The light burnt Edwards' eyes. The colonel looked dazed, but somehow he didn't let up for a moment.

Edwards didn't remember when the first blow landed. It came suddenly from the huge, meaty Russian who had captured him and had stood motionless by his side throughout the interrogation. But now Edwards' head snapped back under the impact of the blow. He felt blood running down his split lip. He tried to rise, and he felt someone grip his arm from behind him. The blows continued, and in between each blow the questions were hurled at him. Crazy he thought that even if he had wanted to say something, the words would never come out from between his smashed lips.

Then slowly he heard the colonel say, "Take him away. Let him have time to think what it will be like to have to return to my questioning. Bring him back in two hours."

Edwards felt himself pushed to his feet. The soldier who had been smashing his mouth helped him out. Slowly they stumbled through the dark around the farmhouse. As Edwards' eyes became accustomed to the gloom, he made out the haystack. He became aware of the activity around him. Why, he realized, he was standing right in the middle of the manure dump! The Russians had burrowed a huge cavern in the earth in back of the farmhouse. Since the top shrubbery hadn't been disturbed, there would be no evidence of the dump from the air. No wonder men hadn't been able to spot it! But now men were running back and forth, wheeling out barrows stacked with rifles and cartridges. These were being loaded into a truck which stood camouflaged alongside the entrance.

He felt the guard nudge him, and he trudged along with the man. Suddenly they came to what had been the barn. Obviously no provision had been made for holding anyone captive here. The Russian guard shoved Edwards inside, and then Edwards heard the lock being slid outside.

There was nothing in the barn that could be used as a weapon, Edwards saw quickly. The place had been stripped bare. There wasn't even a window. He'd barely finished his examination when he heard the bolt being slipped back again. He tossed with them as the door creaked open slightly.

It was the second soldier that had helped capture him. The fellow came softly into the room. In one hand he was holding his cocked revolver, and in the other, Edwards saw with amazement, that the fellow carried the field glasses. Edwards had dropped when the guard had apprehended him. The Russian soldier approached him with a crafty smile. When he came up close to Edwards, he motioned to the field glasses, waved the gun, and said something in Russian.

Gradually, Edwards came to realize what the soldier wanted. He'd found the glasses, and obviously he believed Edwards had hidden some of his possessions before he'd been captured. The Russian soldier

retreated to his wrist significantly. Edwards hadn't been wearing a wristwatch. He'd broken it and it was back at headquarters awaiting a replacement. The soldier obviously wanted to know where Edwards had hidden the watch. These men in the Russian Army were ill-equipped, and they were starved for American karaters. They'd do anything for a watch. Edwards realized incredulously, even midnight their story.

As if to ingratiate himself, the Russian offered him a cigarette. Edwards took it, lit it, and puffed slowly, waiting for time. What should he do next, he wondered. He looked longingly at the partially opened barn door. He'd like to run for it, he thought, but there was no chance of making it. His eyes lit on the haystack near where the Russian had found the field glasses. Overhead his ears picked up the definite thrum of U. S. motor planes approaching on their way back to base.

Suddenly, as if he'd come to a decision, Edwards made a motion to the ground as if he'd tussled down the cigarette. But before he ground the heel of his shoe over the barn, he'd quickly snugged in two the still Russian cigarette. He shoved his hands into his pockets, palming the burning butt, and retreated to the Russian with his head.

Together they left the barn, and Edwards led the way back to the haystack. The sound of the approaching planes was louder now. His vision had to be right? Just as the moon swarmed overhead, Edwards tossed the lighted butt atop the dry hay.

The Russian uttered an oath. He came at Edwards, coughing his gun, and Edwards desperately plowed into him, deflecting his arm. He leaved the outside of burning hay. If only, he thought desperately, roots would know what a mean—if only the blues would spread and outlast the activity on the ground!

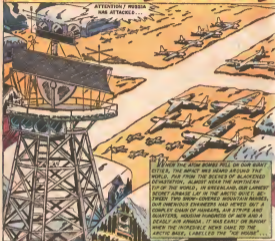
As he struggled with the Russian, he heard the sweetest sound of his career. The slow whine of the dive bombers, and then the crashing thunder as the released bombs hit their mark. Flaming debris fell, and suddenly he heard another sound—the high-pitched yell of Sergeant Jones. Gunfire rattled as Jones's . . .

The Russian twisted free and tried to run. Edwards saw the gun in Jones' hand aimed, and the Russian toppled. Then Edwards felt Jones' pounding on his back.

Later he listened to Jones apologize for going against orders. When Edwards hadn't returned, the men had asked to go trouble-shooting. "Hell, Lieutenant," Jones drawled. "We ain't one of those busy second-kneeping patrols. The only kind of report we turn in is a mission accomplished!"

THE END

COUNTERATTACK!



ATTENTION! RUSSIA HAS ATTACKED...

WHEN THE ATOM BOMB FELL ON OUR GREAT CITIES, THE IMPACT WAS HEARD AROUND THE WORLD. FAR FROM THE SCENES OF BLACKENED DEWASTATION, ALMOST NEAR THE NORTHERN TIP OF THE WORLD, IN GREENLAND, OUR LARGEST SECRET AIRBASE LAY IN THE ARCTIC DOME. BETWEEN TWO SNOW-COVERED MOUNTAIN RANGES, OUR DUTIFUL ENGINEERS HAD NIPPED OUT A COMPLETE CHAIN OF HANGARS, AIR STRIPS AND QUARTERS, HOUSING HUNDREDS OF MEN AND A DEADLY AIR ARMY. IT WAS EARLY ON MARCH WHEN THE INCREDIBLE NEWS CAME TO THE ARCTIC BASE, LABELED THE "ICE HOUSE"...

THE NEWS ABOUT LIFE'S DANGER AT BRITAIN'S DOOR...

...AND LEFT NEW YORK, CHICAGO AND DETROIT IN HURRY! ALL PERSONNEL ASSEMBLE IN THE BRIEFING ARENA AT ONCE!

WELL... IT'S COME AT LAST! AND WE THOUGHT THERE'D BE PEACE! THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT CLOSING DOWN THE "ICE HOUSE" ONLY YESTERDAY!

I FEEL WEAR IN THE SHOES! MY FAMILY LIVES IN CHICAGO!



IN THE BRIEFING AREA...

A STATE OF WAR EXIST'S! ALL LEAVES ARE CANCELLED, AND WE MUST STAND BY ON THE ALERT FOR ANY MISSION WHICH MAY BE ENTRUSTED TO US!



FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, ALL PLANES WERE OVERHAULED AND CHECKED FOR FIGHTING CONDITION...

I JUST SPOKE TO THE OLD MAN, MIKE! THINGS ARE BLEZZING / BUT NOT HOW WE CAN EXPECT A BIG STRIKE!

WE'RE READY FOR ANYTHING! MECHANICS ARE DOUBLE-CHECKING EACH SQUADRON!



THE NEXT DAY AT NOON...

HERE COMES THE COURIER PLANE FROM WASHINGTON, MIKE! NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S IN STORE FOR US!

THE DAYS ARE ALL RYED UP! I HOPE IT HAPPENS SOON!



THE NEW BRITES NERVOUSLY FOR THE CONFERENCE WITH THE WASHINGTON COURIER TO DAY...

THEY'VE BEEN IN THERE FOR THREE HOURS / WHAT THE DEB, CAN IT BE?

IT MUST BE IMPORTANT! I'VE NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A LONG BRIEFING!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

AFTER OUR RENDEZVOUS WITH THE REST OF THE FORCE OFF CAPE JERRIP WE'VE BEAD FOR THE ORALS! WITHOUT US, THIS MISSION IS IMPOSSIBLE! I WANT YOU FLIGHT COMMANDERS TO HAVE YOUR PLANES IN A-1 SHAPE / ZERO HOUR IS 0400 TOMORROW!

TOMORROW? THAT MEANS WE HAVE 24 HOURS! ALL RIGHT SIR, WE'LL BEEP OUR MEN!



NIGHT FELL AND FINAL CHECKS HAD BEEN MADE...

EVERYTHING'S SET, MIKE! C'MON, WE'D BETTER HIT THE SACK!

I DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO SHUT MY EYES TOMORRY! TOO MUCH TENSION IN THE AIR! I'LL FEEL ALL RIGHT ONCE WE TAKE OFF!



Suddenly...

SAM, WHAT'S THAT FLARE GOING OFF AT THE 'A' HANGARS? IT LOOKS LIKE

FIRE! SOUND THE ALARM, MIKE!



IN A FEW MOMENTS THE SKY WAS ABLAZE WITH LIGHT FROM THE BURNING HANGAR...

"SPREAD OUT!
ATTACK IT FROM
ALL SIDES!"

"THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE
IT STARTED BY ITSELF!
IT'S BURNING TOO QUICKLY!"



WHILE THE ENTIRE COMPLEMENT FOUGHT THE SUDDEN BLAZE...

"I HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO WORK!
IT WILL TAKE THEM HOURS TO PUT OUT
THAT BLAZE I STARTED!"



MOVING STEALTHILY FROM HANGAR TO HANGAR,
THE SABOTEUR PICKED PLACES AT RANDOM...

"THERE WILL BE NO REMEDIOUS TOMORROW!
ONE THIRD OF THESE PLANES WILL BE FLAMING
COPYIES! THE AMERICAN IDEAS ARE SO
CONFIDENT... THEY TRUST EVERYONE!"



MOMENTS LATER, THE BLAZE WAS UNDER CONTROL...

"WHEN THIS BLAZE
IS LICKED, SIR, BUT
IT TOOK A LONG TIME!
THIS WAS OBTAINING
SABOTAGE? I'D
SWEAR TO IT!"

"BUT WHO COULD BE
RESPONSIBLE? EVERYONE
AT THIS BASE WAS
CAREFULLY SCREENED
AND CHECKED BEFORE HE
WAS SENT HERE!"



A CAREFUL CHECK WAS MADE OF EACH MAN'S
WHEREABOUTS AT THE TIME OF THE BLAZE...

"WE'VE COUNTERCHECKED
EACH MAN'S MOVEMENTS
TODAY! EVERY PERSON
HAS BEEN ACCOUNTED
FOR!"

"IT'S TOO LATE
TO DO ANYTHING ELSE,
SIR! WE'VE ONLY GOT
TWO HOURS TILL
ZERO! LUCKILY,
ONLY 30 PLANES
WERE DESTROYED!"



AN HOUR LATER...

"WHERE ARE YOU GOING,
JIMMY? I THOUGHT MY
PLANE WAS IN TIGHT
SHAPE?"

"I'M SURE OF IT,
CAPTAIN, BUT I JUST
WANT TO GIVE IT
ONE FINAL CHECK!"



AS THE MECHANIC OPENED THE ENGINE...

WHAT THE... I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS BEFORE!
IT WAS STUCK TO THE ENGINE'S BETTER REPORT
IT TO THE CREW?



BUT AS JIMMY WALKED TOWARD THE EXIT...

YOU FOOL! YOU'LL
NEVER REPORT THAT!

AAAARRGH!



WHAT
WAS
THAT?

SOUNDED LIKE A FALL! JIMMY
WAS IN THERE! LET'S TAKE A
LOOK!



IT'S JIMMY!
LOOKS LIKE HE
WAS KNOCKED
COLD!

SOMETHING SMELLS ROTTEN
AROUND HERE! LET'S GET HIM
TO THE INFIRMARY QUICK!



Red Caps

UHHH, MY HEAD! I... I'M ALL
RIGHT NOW! SOMEBODY DONNED ME
WHEN I WAS LEAVING THE HANGAR!
I FOUND SOMETHING IN YOUR
PLANE, CAPTAIN!

WHAT
WAS
IT,
JIMMY?



IT... IT'S BONEY I
PUT IT IN MY POCKET!
IT LOOKED LIKE A
THIN GLASS TUBE WITH
SOME WAX AT THE END!

WHOEVER SLOBBED
YOU, TOOK IT WITH HIM!
C'MON, MAN, THERE'S NO
TIME TO LOSE! IT'S
GONE ALREADY!



THEY RUSHED TO ANOTHER HANGAR AND QUICKLY CHECKED SEVERAL PLANES . . .

THIS IS THE FOURTH ONE WE CHECKED / SEE ANYTHING, JIMMY ?

YEAH . . . HERE, I GOT ONE, STUCK IN THE SAME PLACE, NEXT TO THE ENGINE!



QUICKLY . . .

GET YOUR HANDS UP, QUICKLY / YOU, GET DOWN FROM THAT PLANE !

WHEN . . . IT'S THE COURIER FLOT ? THE ONLY ONE WE DIDN'T CHECK ?



I'M COMING DOWN . . . TO GET YOU !

LET'S HIT HIM, MIKE !



I DON'T TO STRANGLE YOU RIGHT HERE, BUT THERE ARE A COUPLE OF THINGS I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT FIRST !

I . . . I'VE GOT THE TUBE, CAPTAIN !



WHAT'S IN THE GLASS TUBE, RAT ?

FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF / YOU WILL LEARN NOTHING FROM ME !



AS SOON AS SUN BROKE THE NEWS, AN ANNOUNCEMENT WENT OUT . . .

ATTENTION ! ATTENTION ! DON'T START ANY PLANE ENGINE / SARGENT HAS BEEN DISCOVERED !

BUT CAN'T WE RADIO THE OTHER PLANES AND DELAY THEM ?

NO ! WE HAVE TO MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE ! THE MISSION MUSTN'T LEAK OUT ! WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING, FAST !





IS HE TAKING AN
AIRLINE CHANGE,
CAPTAIN? YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT IT IS?

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THAT
SAMPLE / STARE EACH WHILE I
REMOVE THIS PARAFFIN SEAL /
I WANT TO SEE WHAT THIS
LIQUID IS!



IT BURSTS INTO
FLAMES. WHAT
A DEVILISH PLOT!
WHAT IS THAT
STUFF, CAPTAIN?

YELLOW / I RECOGNIZE
THIS STUFF / IT'S A HYDROGEN-
PHOSPHORUS COMPOUND / IT
BURNS ON CONTACT WITH
OXYGEN / I UNDERSTAND THE
WHOLE THING NOW!



SO THAT'S HOW IT WORKS? WHEN
THE MOTOR HEAT UP, THE WAX
MELTS, AND THE SOLUTION LEAKS
OUT AND FIRES THE PLANE / BUT
HOW ARE WE GOING TO CHECK
HOW MANY PLANES HAVE
BEEN DOCTORED?

THAT'S WHAT
I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!
MRS. HAND ME THAT
METAL / WE DON'T
HAVE TIME FOR
FORMALITIES!



NO... DON'T SPEAK... I'LL TELL
YOU EVERYTHING / I PLANTED A
HUNDRED OF THEM... THAT'S ALL
I HAD... ALL OF THEM IN THE
SAME PLACE... IT
WAS PLATED THAT
WAY!

YOU'D BETTER
BE SURE / IF
THERE'S JUST ONE
MORE, WE'LL SEND
YOU UP IN THAT
PLANE!



MOMENTS LATER...

THERE ARE ONLY TWENTY MINUTES
LEFT, CAPTAIN / IS IT POSSIBLE
TO REMOVE ALL THESE
UNDESIRABLE BY
THAT TIME?

WE CAN TRY,
SIR / LET ME TAKE
OVER THE FIELD'S
PUBLIC ADDRESS
SYSTEM!



EACH PILOT AND ENGINEER CHECK THE RIGHT
ENDS OF YOUR PLANE / IF YOU FIND A GLASS TUBE
NEEDED THERE. HAND IT TO YOUR FLIGHT OFFICER /
DON'T OPEN THE TUBE / FLIGHT OFFICERS
REPORT TO ME IMMEDIATELY WITH ALL TUBES!



AND BOON
WENTY-SEVEN,
SEVENTY-NINE,
PLUS THE TIME
YOU WANTED
NAME A NUMBER!
IT CHECKS? WE'LL
HAVE TO RISK
ANYTHING ELSE
NOW?

I THINK WE'LL
BE ALL RIGHT!
ATTENTION ALL
PILOTS! FIVE
YOUR ENGINES!
WE'RE READY
TO TAKE OFF!



I'VE KEPT MY
FINGERS CROSSED!
SO FAR, THERE'S
BEEN NO SIGN
OF FURTHER
SABOTAGE?

AND I DON'T
THINK THERE
WILL BE ANY
MORE! HE DON'T
HAVE ENOUGH
TIME IF IT'S OUR
TURN NOW,
MIKE!



THE WHOLE "ICE
HOUSE" IS IN YOUR
BEST, SAM! GOOD
LUCK, AND A
SAFE RETURN!

WE'LL GIVE
THEM A
BLASTING IN
THE U.S.A.
THEY'LL HEAR
ABOUT THIS IN
THE PRESS!
GOOD-BYE,
SAM!

HIGH ABOVE
CAPT. JESSEP
THE MIGHTY
ARCADE
DROPPED ITS
WINGS TO
LEAD THE
ESCORTEE FROM
THE "ICE
HOUSE". THE
RESCUEES
HAD BEEN
MADE!
FLYING
NORTHWARD,
THE BOMB
FORMATIONS
ROARED TOWARD
THEIR TARGETS:
RUSSIA AND
THE A-BOMB
CENTERS IN
THE U.S.A.!



THE END

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for our country's defense
helped build a house for us!"**

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"and no surer way to own one than to save for it
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3. Start saving by signing up today in the Payroll Savings Plan where you work.

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**FOR YOUR SECURITY, AND YOUR
COUNTRY'S TOO, SAVE NOW—
THROUGH REGULAR PURCHASE OF
U. S. SAVINGS BONDS!**



**"My husband alone
made a \$4,000 down
payment on our home!"
says Mrs. Nyssé. "Al-
together, we've saved
\$4,000 just in bonds
bought through Payroll
Savings, and we are
keeping cash on. When
we retire, our bonds will
make the difference be-
tween accident and just
getting by. Bonds offer
a practical and protec-
ted way to security."**



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SMALL OF BACK!**
From, practically
support back pain!

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