

Heavy Metal/Arrow Books presents:

1941

The Illustrated Story

By Stephen Bissette and Rick Veitch

Adapted by Allan Asherman

Introduction by

Steven Spielberg



Based on the new Columbia Pictures/Universal Studios comedy



CREATIVE
BURN-OUTS
1979

UK £1.75
New Zealand \$6.75
Australia \$6.25*
Not for sale in Canada
*Recommended price





CREATIVE
BURN-CUTS
1979

UK £1.75
New Zealand \$6.75
Australia \$6.25*
Not for sale in Canada
*Recommended price

1941

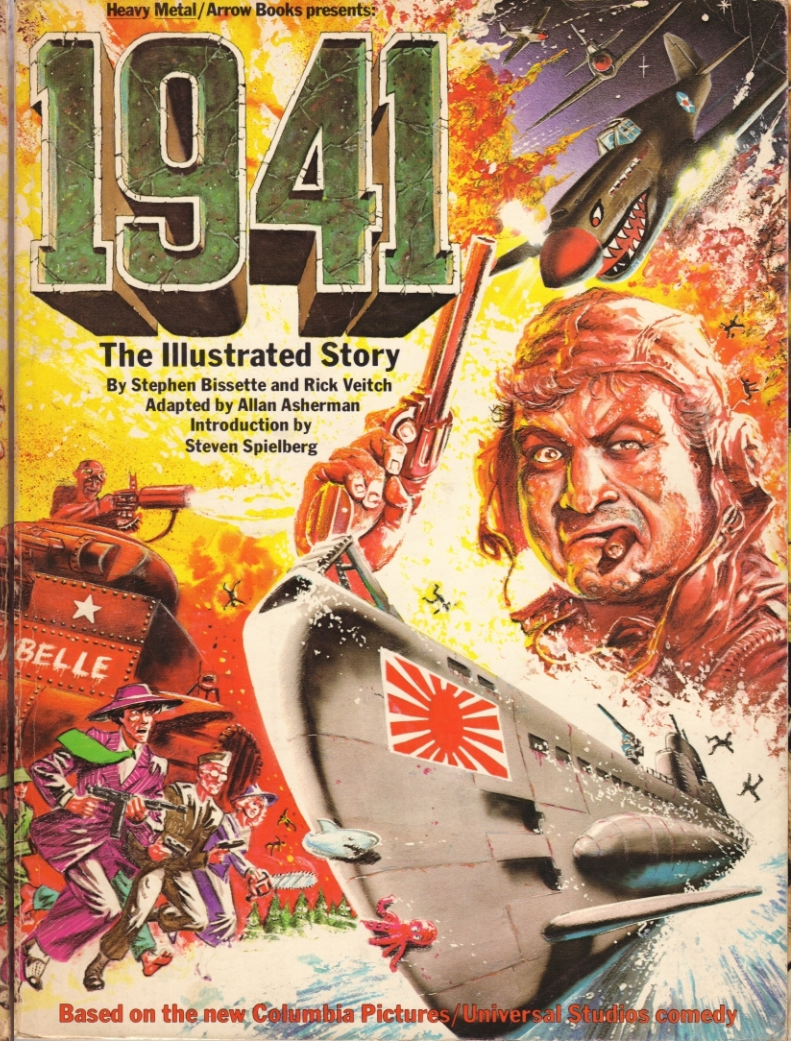
The Illustrated Story

By Stephen Bissette and Rick Veitch

Adapted by Allan Asherman

Introduction by

Steven Spielberg



Based on the new Columbia Pictures/Universal Studios comedy





BOULEVARD
DES
ANGELUS

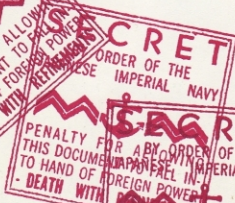
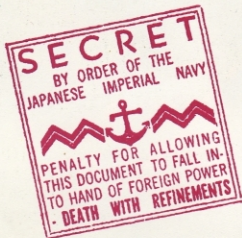
UNION
AMERICAINE
FRANCAISE

UNION
AMERICAINE
FRANCAISE

HOLLYWOOD

ALMOLIVE

SPASSIE
IN
TEICH
©79

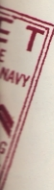


Heavy Metal/ Arrow Books presents:

1941

The Illustrated Story

By Stephen Bissette and Rick Veitch
Adapted by Allan Asherman
Introduction by
Steven Spielberg



THIS IS THE CITY—LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. SOMETHING BIG IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN HERE. SOMETHING SO BIG THAT NOTHING THAT FOLLOWS WILL EVER BE THE SAME. SOMETHING BIGGER AND MORE INCREDIBLE THAN ANYTHING YOU'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE. IT'S CALLED **1941**.

ONE OF THE QUESTIONS I GET ASKED A LOT AS A FILM DIRECTOR IS, "HOW DID YOU COME TO MAKE THIS PARTICULAR MOVIE?" I FIRST ENCOUNTERED THE SCREENPLAY OF **1941** WHILE BLASTING CLAY TARGETS AT THE OAK TREE GUN CLUB. I WAS IMMEDIATELY ATTRACTED TO IT BECAUSE OF ITS HIGHLY ILLITERATE NATURE—IT APPEARED TO HAVE BEEN WRITTEN BY TWO GUYS WHOSE ONLY EXCURSIONS INTO LITERATURE HAD BEEN CLASSIC COMICS. MY INITIAL INSTINCTS WERE NOT FAR OFF: I SUBSEQUENTLY LEARNED THAT THE SOLE WRITING EXPERIENCES OF THE AUTHORS HAD BEEN SPRAY PAINTING THE WALLS OF PUBLIC BUILDINGS WITH PROFANITY AND ETHNIC SLURS. I CONTINUED TO READ THEIR FIRST-DRAFT SCREENPLAY AT A LOCAL JUNK-BURN DIVE IN THE SAN FERNANDO VALLEY. MOMENTS OF THE SCRIPT WERE SO FUNNY THAT I VOMITED FROM LAUGHTER. IT WAS THIS FEELING OF NAUSEA THAT I FELT MOVED TO TRANSLATE INTO CINEMATIC MAGERY.

BECAUSE OF MY REPUTATION FOR MAKING SUCCESSFUL BIG-BUDGET MOTION PICTURES, COLUMBIA AND UNIVERSAL FORCED ME TO SPEND \$30 MILLION ON **1941**. THE FILM'S ACTUAL COST WAS \$175 MILLION. THE REST OF THE BUDGET WAS SPENT ON PROSTITUTES AND DRUGS. IN RECENT MONTHS, THE QUESTION HAS ARISEN, IS **1941** WORTH \$30 MILLION? THAT IS NOT THE IMPORTANT QUESTION; WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS, IS IT WORTH FOUR BUCKS? I THINK SO.

HISTORY WAS MY LEAST FAVORITE SUBJECT IN SCHOOL; AND WITH **1941**, I SAW AN OPPORTUNITY TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. I BELIEVE IT IS AN ACCURATE TESTIMONIAL TO OUR WAY OF LIFE THAT SOMEONE LIKE ME, WHO FLUNKED EVERY HISTORY COURSE, COULD BE GIVEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS BY TWO MAJOR AMERICAN CORPORATIONS TO SPEND ON A GIGANTIC, IRRESPONSIBLE HISTORICAL EPIC.

1941 ALSO MAKES A STRONG SOCIAL STATEMENT. I FELT THAT AFTER THE WAR IN VIETNAM AND THE DISILLUSIONMENT THE NATION EXPERIENCED, IT WAS IMPORTANT TO REMIND PEOPLE THAT WAR DOESN'T HAVE TO BE A TRIP UP THE RIVER TO HELL; IT COULD ALSO BE A LOT OF LAUGHS. I BELIEVE THAT **1941** STRESSES THE POSITIVE ASPECTS OF GLOBAL CONFLICT, WHICH IS SOMETHING WE TEND TO FORGET ABOUT THESE DAYS.

RIGID CRITERIA WERE USED IN SELECTING THE CAST AND CREW FOR A PROJECT OF THIS BULK, AND I AM PROUD TO SAY THAT NOT ONE PERSON WHO WORKED ON THIS PICTURE HAS A HIGH SCHOOL DIPLOMA. THE CAST WAS SELECTED ON THE BASIS OF GOOD LOOKS, BAD TASTE, AND LOW MORAL CHARACTER. ROBERT STACK WAS CHOSEN TO PORTRAY GENERAL VINEGAR JOE" STILLWELL BECAUSE AS ELIOT NESS HE ONCE SAID, "RICO, BRING THE CAR." PAN ANKROVD WAS SELECTED BECAUSE HE WAS THE ONLY ACTOR WE COULD FIND WHO HAD COMMITTED TO MEMORY THE FIVE BASIC COMPONENTS OF THE 1937 GENERAL MOTORS ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR. OTHER ACTORS WERE CAST BASED ON THEIR READINESS TO MAKE KICKBACK DEALS WITH BOTH ME AND THE PRODUCERS.

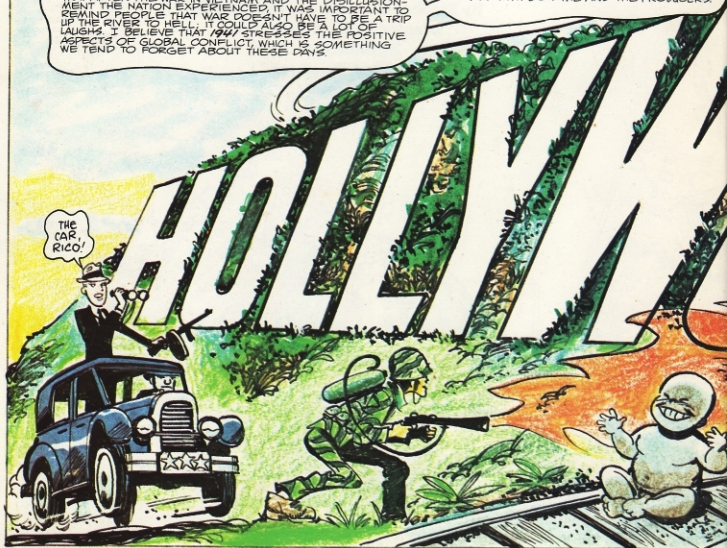


Illustration by Irwin Mosen

STEVEN SPIELBERG
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
SEPTEMBER, 1979



1941: *The Illustrated Story*, by Allan Asherman, Rick Veitch, and Stephen Bissette, copyright © 1979, Universal City Studios, Inc. and Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc.

1941: *The Illustrated Story* is published by HM Communications, Inc., 635 Madison Avenue, New York, NY 10022, in conjunction with Arrow Books Ltd., 3 Fitzroy Square, London, W1P 6JD, England.

An imprint of the Hutchinson Publishing Group. London, Melbourne, Sydney, Auckland, Wellington, Johannesburg, and agencies throughout the world.

First *Heavy Metal* / Arrow Edition, December 1979.

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, resold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form of binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

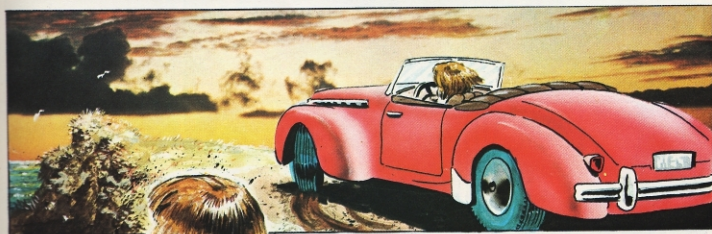
ISBN 0 09 922720 7

Editor: Julie Simmons
Design Director: John Workman
Copy Editor: Sheila Feldman

The publishers would like to thank Irwin Hasen, John Totleben, and Tom Yeates for their assistance.

**An illustrated story by
Stephen Bissette
Rick Veitch
Allan Asherman**

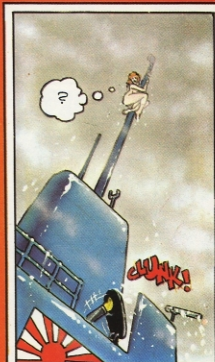
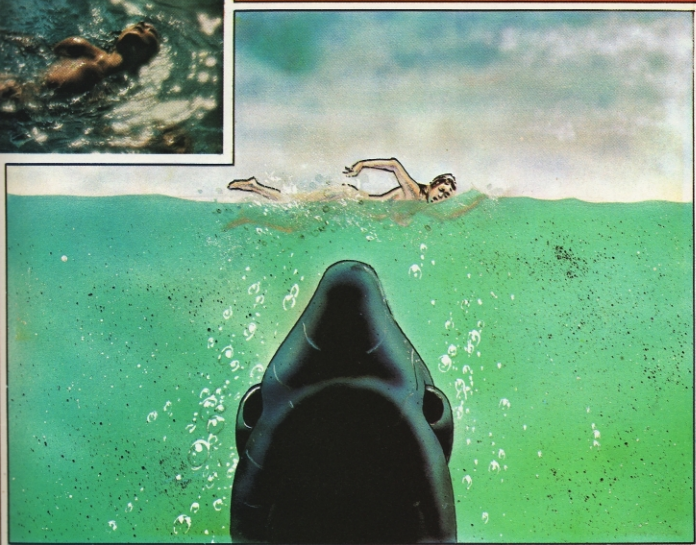
**From an original story by
Robert Zemeckis
Bob Gale
John Milius**



IT ALL BEGAN, INNOCENTLY,
OFF THE COAST OF
NORTHERN CALIFORNIA, AT
7:00 A.M., DECEMBER 13...

1941







YOU ARE HERE AS AN OBSERVER, LIEUTENANT. I AM HERE TO STRIKE AT THE ENEMY!

I SHALL HONOR THE JAPANESE IMPERIAL NAVY BY DESTROYING SOMETHING VERY HONORABLE ON THE AMERICAN MAINLAND!

BAH! YOU ACCOMPLISH NOTHING HERE!

DESPITE YOUR WHIMPERING I SHALL ACCOMPLISH A GREAT FEAT OF DESTRUCTION!

AS MY COUNTRY'S IMPERIAL NAVY DESTROYED THE AMERICAN FLEET AT PEARL HARBOR, I SHALL MAKE THE YANKEES QUIVER WITH FEAR BY DECIMATING THEIR MOST SACRED SHRINE!

...I WILL DESTROY...
HOLLYWOOD!

CAPTAIN, YOU MUST LEAVE AT ONCE! WE ARE MUCH TOO CLOSE TO THE AMERICAN COAST!

YOU ARE JEOPARDIZING THIS COSTLY VESSEL, WHICH MY GOVERNMENT KINDLY SOLD TO YOURS!

I DEMAND THAT WE RETURN TO YOUR COUNTRY!

YOU DEMAND **NOTHING** ON MY SHIP!

PREPARE TO DIVE!

OUR ESTEEMED COMMANDER WILL BRING GLORY TO US ALL, AND HONOR TO THE RISING SUN—THE GLORIOUS RISING SUN!

AAAH...
HOIEE!





MEANWHILE,
ANOTHER
DESPERATE
MISSION
WAS
UNDERWAY...

THE WAR VISITED
THESE OLD
SOLDIERS
SOONER
THAN THEY
EXPECTED...

NEVER
MIND...

FREEZE, EVERYBODY!
THIS IS AN AIR-CORPS
ALERT!

I'M CAPTAIN
WILD BILL KELSO,
UNITED STATES
ARMY AIR
CORPS...

SHO NUFF!

I AIN'T
HAD NO FOOD
FOR TWO
DAYS...
CHOMP CHOMP!

BEEN BUSY
LOOKIN' FOR...
CHOFF?
THEM!
... LITTLE
MONKEYS...

SNEAKY LITTLE
BASTARDS TRIED
TO BOMB FRISCO!
SCARF, CHEW!
... I FOLLOWED
THEM!

TWO WHOLE
GLOBBER
SQUADRONS!

... LOST 'EM
SOMEWHERE'S
NEAR FRESNO...
UURRP!

...AND I WANT YOU
TO REMEMBER ME!

WHAT IN
GUL-DARNED
TARNATION
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

I'M TALKIN'
ABOUT JAPS,
GRANPAW!

SPLAT!

JAPS!

OH
SHIT!!

GOTTA
GO!

SNASH!

MY
PLANE!

COME BACK,
YOU GODDAMNED
SUCKER!

Tzina!
GAS

MY
PUMPS!

FOOMF!

OUCH!

NO DOUBT THE BATS IN CAPTAIN KELSO'S
BELFRY ADDED CONSIDERABLY TO
HIS FLYING SKILLS...

SMELL THAT GREASE A'FRYIN'?
THIS MUST BE THE KITCHEN OF
MALCOMB'S AMERICAN
CUISINE (OPEN 24 HOURS).!



HEY, WALLY!

GET YOUR MIND
OFF THAT DAME AND
BACK ON THE JOB OR
WE'LL NEVER GET
OUTTA HERE!

JUST KEEP
SLINGIN' THAT HASH,
PENNY-BOY-- NUTHIN'S
GONNA KEEP ME FROM
THAT DANCE,
TONIGHT!

SHIT--
THEY WON'T
EVEN LET YOU
IN!! YOU GOTTA
BE DRESSED REAL
SHARP TO BE
ADMITTED TO
THE CRYSTAL
BALLROOM!

WELL, BUDDY,
COME QUITTIN' TIME,
I GOT SIXTY SMACKERS
COMIN' TO ME--AND THAT'S
GONNA BUY THE BEST
SET OF DRAPES THIS
SIDE OF ALVARADO
STREET!



NOT ONLY THAT,
BUT I'LL BE ESCORTIN'
THE PRETTIEST
GIRL IN THE...

OOOOPS!



LISTEN, YOU
LIVING FART,
WHAT'S WITH
YOU?

HE'S
IN LOVE,
POPS!

LOVE,
MY
ASS!



HEY-- THIS IS
A CLASS JOINT--
WE DON'T THROW
FOOD LIKE THIS
AWAY!

GET OUT
THERE N' SERVE
THOSE GALLANT BOYS
IN UNIFORM!



HOW ABOUT SOME
COFFEE OUT HERE!
AND MY EGGS!

COMIN'
RIGHT
UP!





WHY, YOU... YOU GOT DIRTY,
FILTHY EGG ALL OVER
ME! I CAN'T STAND
EGG... I HATE EGG!!



CAN IT,
SITARSKI!!
SAVE IT FOR
THE JAPS!



IF THERE'S
ONE THING I CAN'T
STAND, IT'S AMERICANS
FIGHTING AMERICANS!



YOU'RE
FIRED!

WHUMP



OH,
BETTY!



MEANWHILE, THE OBJECT OF WALLY'S VENERATION IS BEING BRIEFED ON THE **NEW RULES** AT THE OLD CRYSTAL BALLROOM...

...AND DUE TO OUR NEW POLICY OF SERVICE TO OUR FIGHTING MEN, NO CIVILIANS WILL BE ALLOWED IN THE CRYSTAL BALLROOM, ANYMORE...

OH, POOR WALLY!

...HE WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO TONIGHT SO MUCH!

...AND REMEMBER...

THOSE MEN OUT THERE MIGHT NOT BE MOVIE STARS BUT THEY **ARE** MEN WHO ARE FIGHTING THE ENEMY! ENGAGE THEM ACCORDINGLY!

...YOU MAY BE THE LAST WOMAN THEY EVER SEE BEFORE THEIR HORRIFYING COMBAT DUTY BEGINS!

"The Female Sex"
Here's how they say it in the Army —

Blond Mama... Arsenal Pansie...
Shack... Soldiers Sweetheart...
Round Heavies... Pretty Girl...
Kahlo... Southern Lass...
Big Bertha... Happy Miss...
Baby Blimp... The Girl

FMEH

MAYBE, THEY'RE NOT SO...GULP...BAD AFTER ALL...

...OH, WALLY...

MEANWHILE AT THE BIGGEST DEPARTMENT STORE IN DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES...

I JUST GOTTA HAVE THIS GREAT ZOOT SUIT FOR BETTY'S DANCE TONIGHT!

...BUT WHAT IF WE GET CAUGHT?

STOP WORRYING! JUST GET READY TO DO YOUR STUFF!





PEOPLE SEEM A MIGHT
EDGY TODAY, DON'TCHA
THINK? TAKE BETTY'S
FOLKS FOR INSTANCE...

...SO I SAY,
"THAT'S NOT MY
BELLY BUTTON..."

YOU KNOW
I HATE GUNS,
WARD!

BUT I NEED THIS
DOUBLE-BARRELED
SHOTGUN TO DEFEND
OUR HOME FROM THOSE
LITTLE MONKIES,
JOAN!



PSSST-- BETTY, READY
FOR THE **DANCE**
TONIGHT?

WALLY?

GET RID
OF HIM,
BETTY!



WALLY, THERE'S
BEEN A CHANGE--
I'M ALSO HOSTESS
NOW...

OH, WALLY...
PLEASE GET OUT
OF HERE BEFORE
MY DAD SEES
YOU...

AND FORGET
THE DANCE,
EVER!



BUT...
BUT...

I CAN ONLY DANCE
WITH **REAL** MEN NOW--
SOLDIERS IN UNIFORM,
NOT LOVABLE
HOODLUMS IN
ZOOT SUITS!





MEANWHILE, ON THE SUB, MITAMURA HAS TAKEN DRASTIC MEASURES...

YOU WERE INSANE TO SEND YOUR MEN OUT TO FIND HOLLYWOOD, CAPTAIN-- THEY WILL BE DISCOVERED!

I HAD LITTLE CHOICE WITH ALL THE NAVIGATIONAL INSTRUMENTS MALFUNCTIONING...

FEAR NOT-- THESE ARE SONS OF NINJA WARRIORS AND MASTERS OF DISGUISE!

GLUG GLUG... WHAT IN THE DING DONG?

AH SO! HOLLYWOOD!

AAI! AAI! HOLLYWOOD!

HERE'S MONEY IN THE BANK FER OL' HOLLY!

HUH?

NOW, WAIT ONE DAG-BLASTED MINUTE!

LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN!

JESUS PALOMINO! WALKIN' TREES!

WHOOOAAA!

THE PRISONER IS DRAGGED BACK TO THE SUBMARINE FOR INTERROGATION...

YOU LITTLE SNEAKS AIN'T GETTIN' NUTHIN' FROM ME, CEPT MY NAME, RANK, AN' SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER: **WOOD, HOLIS P.**, LUMBERJACK, SOCIAL SECURITY 106-43-2185!

WHERE HOLLYWOOD?

RIGHT HERE.

WHERE?

YER TALKIN' TO HIM!

WHO?

HOLLY WOOD!

WHERE? WHERE HOLLYWOOD!

I'M **RIGHT HERE!** CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND PLAIN, ENGLISH?

HOLLYWOOD!

WHAT?

WHERE?

HERE,

HUH?

JESUS PALOMINO! A NAT-SEE! WELL, YOU WON'T GET JACK SHIT OUTTA THIS BOY MISTER HEINIE!

WE KICKED YOUR ASSES IN THE GREAT WAR!

SEARCH HIM-- THEN THROW HIM TO THE SHARKS!

GO AHEAD, YOU CHINKS!

I'M **RIGHT HERE!** CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND PLAIN, ENGLISH?

HOLLYWOOD!

WHAT?

WHERE?

HERE,

HUH?

OH-- I GET IT! YOU WANT ME TO TELL YA HOW TA GET TO HOLLYWOOD!!

SNEAKIN' UP ON ME, LIKE AT PEARL HARBOR! GONNA BOMB JOHN WAYNE'S HOUSE I BET!

I AIN'T GOT NUTHIN' YOU CAN USE, NO HOW...

OLD BONE BAC

Cracker Jacks

JUST A RABBIT'S FOOT, KEYS TO THE TRUCK, BOY SCOUT KNIFE, AND MUH SLURP MOONSHINE!

OH-- AND ONE TEN-CENT BOX OF DELICIOUS, NUTRITIOUS, CARAMEL-COATED CRACKER JACKS!

HAI! FROM WITHIN
THE MYSTERIOUS
GLOWING BOX--
A COMPASS,
COMMANDER!

JUST WHAT
WE NEED--
WHA?

YOU'LL NEVER
USE **THIS** COMPASS,
YOU YELLAH
SHRIMPS!

!GULP!:
NO, SIREE... YOU NIPS
WONT GET NUTHIN'
OUTTA **ME!**

WE
SHALL
SEE...

FOR NOW, WE LEAVE A GALLANT AMERICAN
ABOUT TO GIVE UP HIS ALL FOR HIS
COUNTRY, TO EXPERIENCE FIRSTHAND
THE MIGHT OF THE US AIR FORCE...

OH, IT'S
GENERAL
STILWELL!

SORRY, BIRKHEAD,
I HAVE TO GET
MY STORY!

OOH!

AAAAHH!

OH
BABY!

OH!
OH!
UH!

HEYYYYY!!
ISNT THAT
**DONNA
STRATTON!**

HAS **SHE** GOT
THE **HOTS** FOR
AIRPLANES!

BUT I WAS
GIVING IT
TO YOU!

OH WELL,
...EASY
COME...

OH, **GODD,**
WHAT A
PLANE!

SO **SHE'S**
STILWELL'S
NEW
SECRETARY!

THE STRENGTH
OF OUR COUNTRY,
DONNA, RESTS
WITH THEM...

...AND HAVE
I GOT THE **HOTS** FOR
HER!!



...NOW, WHERE ARE THOSE REPORTERS?

OH BOY!

OH GODD!



OOH, I LOVE THE SHAPE OF PROPELLERS!

THE BLADES HAVE TO BE LONG AND HARD TO DO THEIR JOB!

OH--IT'S YOU, BIRKHEAD!



YOU KNOW, I USED TO BE A PILOT!

OOH, LOOMIS... YOU NEVER TOLD ME THAT, BEFORE!

GIVE ME A BOOST UP!



I WANT TO SEE THE COCK-PIT!

DON'T WORRY, BABY, YOU'LL SEE IT ALL!



WHAT A SEXY PLACE!

I CAN FEEL MYSELF GOING UP, UP, UP!!

... ME TOC!

SLURP

BUT IT'S NOT REAL, BIRKHEAD... JUST ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR CHEAP TRICKS!



LOOK OUT, DONNA, YOU PUSHED ME ONTO THE ...



... BOMB RELEASE...



...AND DESPITE THE BUILDING HYSTERIA, I CAN ASSURE YOU THERE WILL BE NO BOMBS DROPPED HERE!

BOUNCE

BOUNCE



I MEAN...
NO JAP
BOMBS!



ABOARD THE SUBMARINE, THE ENEMY
WAS WAITING FOR AN EXPLOSION OF
A DIFFERENT KIND...

WE HAVE **UDZER**
VAYS OF MAKING...

I'M TRYIN'
GENERAL, I'M
REALLY
PUSHIN' IT!



BUT... I'M
KINDA BASHFUL...
COULD YOU
CLOSE THE
DOOR?





GOTTA-- PUFF-PUFF-
GET--PUFF--THE ARMEE!
PUFF PUFF!



...DOWN THE STREET
AND UP THE RANKS, THE
MANEUVERS WERE EVEN
MORE IMPORTANT...

IT SURE IS
GREAT TO GET
MYSELF AWAY FROM
MILITARY
SURROUNDINGS,
...WHA?

GENERAL, SIR--
URGENT DISPATCH
FROM COLONEL
MADDOX, SIR!

KCHOW
KCHOW

"REQUEST TROOPS...
INVASION IMMINENT...
SUSPECT HIDDEN
JAP AIRFIELD
IN POMONA
ALFALFA
FIELDS..."

KCHOW!

...ANTICIPATE MURDERERS
PARACHUTING FROM SKIES
ANY MOMENT..."

I SEE "MADMAN
MADDOX" IS RUNNING
TRUE TO FORM!

GOD HELP US IF HE GETS
HIS HANDS ON ANY PLANES...

SIR,
COLONEL MADDOX HAS
A LARGE STOCKPILE OF
BOMBS UP THERE...

REKNEST TRUUPS...
SPECT HIVEN JAP
TEELD IY JAP
FEELDS
TRUM SY

KCHOW

KCHOW

KCHOW

WITH YOUR
PERMISSION I'LL
MAKE SURE HE
DOESN'T MAKE USE
OF ANY OF THE
PLANES THAT ARE
UP THERE, TOO!

GOOD IDEA,
BIRKHEAD...
USE MY
CAR!

DON'T WORRY,
SIR... I'LL KEEP
THOSE BOMBS
AWAY FROM ANY
PLANES...

POF!

...ER,
EXCUSE ME,
GENERAL...

... BUT I HAVE
A **TERRIBLE**
HEADACHE!

ZIPP!



SNIFF SNIFF!
GEE--SOMETHING
SMELLS LIKE
BURNING
GARBAGE!

WHOOA
YOW!

THERE YOU ARE,
DARLING! I'VE
BEEN LOOKING
ALL OVER FOR YOU!

BETTY!

HI!

BETTY--WAIT!
I HAVE TO
TALK TO YOU!

WE'VE GOT
NOTHING
TO TALK
ABOUT!

HEY, KID-- I'M
GONNA DO YA
A FAVOR AND GET
YOU STARTED IN
REAL ESTATE...

...HERE'S
TWO ACRES!

GAAHH!

SQUASH!

NOW, CRAWL
BACK IN THE
SEWER WITH
THE REST OF
THE RATS!

C'MON,
BETTY!

OH--
M-M-M-MY
GRAPES!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER, SPORT?
SOMEBODY STEAL
THE FAMILY
JEWELS?

DENNIS!! Y-YOU
JOINED UP, TOO?!

NAHH! I
JUST RENTED
THE UNIFORM!
WORKED GREAT!
NYUK NYUK!





... AND REMEMBER...
THE LUCKY WINNERS
OF OUR **DANCE CONTEST**
WILL BE AWARDED A
MOVIE CONTRACT
WITH **RKO PICTURES!**

LET'S GET OUTTA
HERE! I KNOW A PLACE
WE CAN GO WHERE ALL
THESE SLOBS'LL STOP
BOTHERING YOU!

FINCH!

YOU WANNA
DANCE, SAILOR?

PLEASE
DANCE WITH
ME, SOLDIER?

MR. MUSIC--
ARE YOU
READY?

... THEN
TAKE IT
AWAY!

WALLY!

NOT NOW,
BETTY!
WE GOTTA
DANCE!

WE'LL GO
SOMEPLACE
QUIET!

IT'S THE
SHITHEAD
AGAIN!

AND IN
UNIFORM!

STOP HIM!
HE'S A FAKE!
HE'S A
CIVILIAN!

OWWWW!

YEAH, YOU
RAT-- AND I
GOT MY GIRL
BACK!

WOW!

LOOK IT
'EM GO!

REDS...
BLACK
BEAUTIES...

HE'S ANOTHER
GENE KELLY!

FRED
ASTAIRE!

WELL, HE'S
BETTER'N
FRANKLIN
ROOSEVELT!

STEAL MY
GIRL, HUH? I'LL
MASSACRE
YA!

STEAL MUH
UNIFORM, HUH?
I'LL TEAR YA
LIMB FROM
LIMB!

GULP

WHOP

WHAP

THUS BEGAN THE
GREAT RIOT OF
DEC. 13, 1941...

LOOK WHAT
THEY'RE DOIN'
TO WALLY!

WE DON'T
GOTTA TAKE
THIS SHIT!

LEZ
GO.

LET'S SHOW
THEM HONKIES
WHO OWNS THE
CRYSTAL
BALLROOM!

YEAH!

MEANWHILE, AT A
QUIET AIRFIELD
IN BARSTOW...

HOLD IT RIGHT
THERE, JAPS!

ULP-- DON'T
SHOOT! GENERAL
STILWELL
SENT US!

I TOLD STILWELL
I NEEDED TROOPS,
NOT A DAMNED SEX
EDUCATION CLASS!

HMMM...
KINDA TALL
FER NIPS...

HELL, I
BET YER
JAP SPIES
WEARIN'
STILTS!!

...YOU'RE
REAL AMERICANS!

THANK GOD
YOU'VE
COME!

OW!

KICK!

WELL, COLONEL
MADDOX--WE'VE
ORDERS TO FIND
A PLANE AND
FLY RE-CON
OVER THE
AREA!

WELL, YER WELCOME
TO THAT TRAINER RIGHT
THERE... UHH, JUST BETWEEN
YOU'N' ME, SON,...

...WHY IS SHE
LICKING THEM
PROPELLERS?

INSTANTLY...

LOOMIS, YOU
ANIMAL!! ARE
YOU AIRBORNE
YET?

NOT YET,
DONNA-- I'M
TRYING TO
REMEMBER
WHAT TO DO!

LET'S SEE--
FLICK A FEW
OF THESE...

LET THIS
OUT, AND...

PULL
THIS...

AWAY
WE GO!

OOPS!

I GOTTA
MAKE A
LOVE
STORY.

OOHH,
LOOMIS!

LET ME PLAY
WITH THE
JOYSTICK!

GET YOUR
MOUTH OFFA
THAT-- I'M
TRYNA FLY
THIS THING!

AS DONNA AND BIRKHEAD
SOAR TO THEIR RENDEZVOUS
WITH DESTINY, NEWS OF THE
USO RIOT REACHES THE
EARS OF SGT. TREE AT
THE ARMY MOTORPOOL...

MY
GOD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
THE SITUATION HERE IS
PURE PANDEMONIUM!
SOLDIERS, SAILORS, AND
CIVILIANS FIGHTING
EACH OTHER IN WHAT
CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED
AS A **FULL-SCALE
RIOT!!**

THIS IS HORRIBLE!

**AMERICANS
FIGHTING
AMERICANS!**


WE'VE GOT TO
PUT A **STOP**
TO THIS!

HINSHAW?
ANYTHING
AROUND HERE
RUN?

WELL-- OL'
LULUBELLE
HERE MIGHT!

**MOUNT
UP, MEN!**

LULUBELLE



BACK AT THE CRYSTAL BALLROOM THINGS ARE JUST BEGINNING TO WARM UP THANKS TO THE MAGIC OF RADIO!!!

CALLING ALL SEAMEN!

WE GOT OURSELVES A BUNCHA GREASY-HAIRED QUEERS RUNNIN' AROUND IN ZOOT SUITS! GET YER ASSES DOWN HERE AND HELP US KICK HELL OUT OF 'EM!

I HATE SPICKS!

OVER THE AIRWAVES, THE CALL GOES OUT!!!

ANY OF YOU DOGFACES FROM THE 451ST!! WE GOTTA HAVE SOME REINFORCEMENTS!

ATTENCION MIS HERMANOS DEL BARRIO! NECESITAMOS SU AYUDA, MUY PRONTO!

YOU AIN'T GONNA BELIEVE THIS, SARGE!



AAAAH!

YOU
WOULDN'T
SHIT ME,
WOULD
YA?

AND ACROSS THE
LAND OF THE FREE
AND THE HOME OF
THE BRAVE-- IT
IS HEARD!

BIV BONG

C58US ARMY

INGRAM
MOVING CRUISE

LOYALTINE

**DON'T
SHOOT,
MEN!**

IT'S ONE OF OURS!

... I
THINK

IDENTIFY
YOURSELF--
FRIEND
OR FOE?

I'M CAPTAIN
WILD BILL KELSO
AND I BEEN
TRACKIN' A JAP
SQUADRON FOR
A DAY AN' A HALF!
BUT I LOST 'EM
SOMEWHERE
OVER FRESNO!

HELL, YES!
THEY GOT
A SECRET
AIRFIELD
IN POMONA!

THEY'RE
PARACHUTING
OUT OF THE
SKIES!

I'LL STOP THEM
LITTLE BASTARDS!

**THEY
NEVER
STOP!**

Y'VEEN ANY
JAPS AROUND
HERE?

I GOT SIX
FIFTY CALIBRES
JUS' ACHIN' TA
PERFORATE SOME A
THEM SLANTY-EYED
PAGANS!

THAT'S MUSIC
TO MUH EARS,
BOY -- NOW,
GO GET
'EM!

YAHOO!

WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR...

ELSEWHERE IN THE
WILD BLUE YONDER...

LOOMIS--
WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU'RE NOT
AIRBORNE
YET!

CAN IT,
WILL YOU, DONNA?
CAN'T YOU SEE
I'M TRYNA...

WAIT A
MINUTE! I
JUST THOUGHT OF
SOMETHING
AWFUL!

I'LL TRY
ANYTHING
ONCE!

NOT THAT!!
I MEAN WE DIDN'T
FILE A **FLIGHT**
PLAN!

WE CAN
IMPROVISE,
CAN'T WE?

WHILE
DOWN
BELOW...

VISION FOR VICTORY

ARMY FLASH!
ARMY FLASH!
UNIDENTIFIED
AIRCRAFT OVER
SECTOR FOUR!

CODE
NAME
STRAWBERRY!

NO, YOU IDIOT!
THERE'S A WHOLE
NETWORK OF AIRCRAFT
SPOTTERS DOWN
THERE!

I'VE GOT TO
RADIO THEM
AND IDENTIFY
US, OR...

MOTHER
OF CHRIST!!
THERE'S NO
RADIO!

WE'LL MAKE
OUR OWN
MUSIC,
DARLING!

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
WE MIGHT GET
SHOT DOWN!

WE HAVE NO
CLEARANCE FOR
AIRCRAFT IN
SECTOR
FOUR!

ATTENTION
ALL UNITS!

GO TO
YELLOW
ALERT!

BANDIT AIRCRAFT
REFUSES TO RESPOND
TO RADIO
CONTACT!

GO TO **BLUE!**
CONDITION
BLUE!

THEN THIS MAY
BE THE LAST CHANCE
WE'LL **EVER** HAVE,
LOOMIS!

BUT...
BUT...
BUT...

GO AHEAD,
FUCK 'ER!

LET'S MEET SOME TYPICAL
VOLUNTEERS FOR THE
CIVILIAN AIR-SPOTTERS
NETWORK -- HERB,
CLAUDE, AND...

OBOY--I LOVE
FERRIS WHEELS!
AIN'TCHA GLAD THEY
STATIONED US
UP HERE?

N-N-NO!
I CAN'T
STAND
HEIGHTS!

AWW--THIS AIN'T
THAT HIGH! TWO, MAYBE
THREE HUNDRED FEET,
THAT'S ALL!

LOOK--YOU
CAN SEE BARSTOW!

TUMMY TURNIN' OVER?
TRY A SWIG OF THIS
BUTTERMILK!

NO--GAG!
PLEASE!
URP--RETX

HERE IT IS!
IT'S A CHANCE
TO MAKE!

JEEZ--I HATE TO
SEE IT AGOIN'
TO WASTE!

I'LL
HAVE
SOME!

MY
STOMACH'S
KILLING
ME!

WHAT
IN
HELL--

GIMME
GIMME

HEY--YER
SPILLIN'
IT ALL!

GLUG
BLUB
BLUB
BLUB

THEY STUCK ME
UP HERE WITH
ANUT!

OH--
LOCKJAW
AGAIN,
HUH?

I CAN
FIX THAT
EASY
ENOUGH!

NO--
NO--
AAAAGH!

WAP
WOP!


I'M TRAPPED
ON TOP OF A
FERRIS WHEEL,
ALL NIGHT
WITH A TOTAL
LUNATIC!

HEY--WON'T
IT BE GREAT IF
THERE'S A REAL
AIR RAID?

WE'LL HAVE
THE BEST
SEATS
IN THE HOUSE!

OH,
JEEZUZ.

*A Whiff to the
Wives is Sufficient!*



MEANWHILE, THE USO RIOTERS ARE
POURING INTO THE STREET, OBVIOUS
TO THE SOUND OF ONCOMING
RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION...

USO

KLANKLANKLANK

BUDDA BUDDA

WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
PEOPLE
DOING?

WHAT ARE YOU
TRYING TO DO?
PUT YAMAMOTO
IN THE WHITE
HOUSE?

YOU'RE ACTING
LIKE A BUNCH OF
TOJO STOOGES,
THAT'S WHAT!

VIOLENCE MAY
BE A HALLOWED
TRADITION IN
THIS COUNTRY...

BUT WE'VE GOT
NIPS
TO FIGHT!

WHILE INSIDE
THE REMAINS OF
THE CRYSTAL
BALLROOM...

W-WALLY?

DID WASHINGTON
FIGHT WITH LINCOLN?
NO! THEY FOUGHT
THE ENEMY!

INVENTIONS OF PROFESSOR LUCIFER BUTTS

GIRL (A) TRIPS ON GARLAND (B) THAT TUGS BANNER (C) WHICH PULLS DOWN 2x4 (D) FALLING ON DRUM SET (E). DRUM ROLLS INTO STACK OF FOLDING CHAIRS (F). ALL FALL LIKE DOMINOES. LAST CHAIR HOLDS DEAD SAILOR (G) WITH XMAS TREE LIGHTS (H) AROUND BROKEN NECK (I). HE FALLS TAKING XMAS TREE (J) WITH HIM. TREE HITS TABLE (K) CATAPULTING PUNCH BOWL (L) INTO CHANDELIER (M). ONE DROP OF PUNCH (N) FALLS ON RAPIST (O) WAKING UP IN TIME TO FOLLOW VICTIM OUT DOOR...

HOW TO AWAKEN A WOULD-BE RAPIST!

By GOLD
RUBERG



STUPID QUESTION # 2222

WILL WALLY WAKE UP
IN TIME TO GO AFTER
BETTY AND SITARSKI?



STUPID QUESTION # 2223

WILL THE CHANDELIER
FALL ON WALLY'S HEAD?



MAKE NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT! THE JAPS HAVE ONE IDEA--

TO KILL!

TO KILL YOU, KILL YOUR FAMILIES, KILLING UNTIL THEY CONQUER THE WORLD!

THIS IS NO ORDINARY WAR-- THIS TIME WE WIN OR DIE!

WE FREE THE WORLD-- OR LOSE IT!

IF THEY WIN, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO WORSHIP GOD IN YOUR OWN WAY!

WRONG NUMBER.

JAAAAAAPS

THIS IS IT!

NOW WE'LL SHOW THOSE NIP BASTARDS WHAT WE CAN DO!

WHAT IS "FRESH"?

IN THE CONFUSION, BETTY DIVES UNDER A TRUCK...


OMIGOD! IT'S HIM!

IF HE SEES ME...

GRRRR! ARGH! SNORT!

MADE IN JAPAN





AT THE STATE THEATER
THE WAIL OF THE AIR-RAID
SIREN HAS DECLARED A
HASTY INTERMISSION TO
TONIGHT'S FEATURE...

BUT, WAIT!
ABOUT
"LAUGHING
GRAY"

DUMBO
©1941
WALT
DISNEY
PRODUCTIONS
INC.

GET EVERYONE
OFF THE STREET!

GET 'EM
DOWN-
STAIRS!

TURN THOSE
LIGHTS OUT!

FMEH!

JAAAPS

LIKE A WELL-OILED
MACHINE, THE CITY
PREPARES TO MEET
THE INVADER--

THE ROOFTOPS BRISTLE
WITH GLEAMING CANNON
MUZZLES, WAITING FOR
THE FIRST SIGN...

WELL--WE'RE
AS READY AS
WE'LL EVER
BE!

FUNNY--
NO PLANES
YET...

UP ON THE BIG WHEEL
THE WARNING HAS
NOT GONE UNHEARD...

HOLY SHIT, HERB!
IT'S A REAL
AIR RAID!

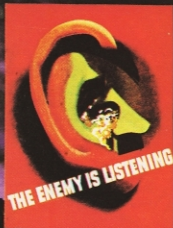
THEY'RE
BLACKIN' OUT
THE WHOLE
CITY--!

B-BUT--THE
LIGHTS TO THE
PARK ARE
STILL ON--

SOME DUMMY
MUSTA FORGOT
TO PULL THE
PLUG!

YEAH--EVEN
THE SHOOTING
GALLERY'S
LIT UP!

THOSE GUYS
ARE SITTIN'
DUCKS!



THOSE GUYS?
HOW ABOUT US?!

HEY--
WHAT'S
THAT?

A BLACKOUT!
WE MUST HAVE BEEN
SPOTTED! RETREAT
BEFORE WE ARE
FIRED UPON!

JAPS?

WE WILL
REMAIN HERE
AND FIGHT
WITH HONOR!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
WARD-- THERE
IS SOMETHING
OUT THERE!

JAPS

IT'S A
JAP SUB,
JUNE!

JAPS

THAT
IS
ABSDU!

MY GHOD!

GET MY
BINOCULARS!

NO OFFICER IN
THE REICH NAVY
WOULD EVER CONSIDER
JEOPARDIZING HIS
EQUIPMENT FOR THE
SAKE OF SOME
ABSTRACT CONCEPT!

1-Hourer: Single this sticker
after local O.R.D. watches check the
house and sign the sticker.



THE LOVE-BIRDS
ARE IN FULL
FLIGHT...

MORE THRUST,
LOOMIS--
MORE THRUST!

QUICK, HENRY,
THE FLIT!

OOOOOO!

UNGH
UNGH
UNGH
UNGH

HOSTILE AIRCRAFT
REPORTED IN
SECTION FOUR...

**I SEE TH'
SUNOVA
BITCH!**

GIVE IT TO ME!
GIVE IT TO ME!

UNGH
UNGH
UNGH
UNGH

OH
MY
GOD!

UNGH
UNGH
UNGH
UNGH

THIS IS
FOR GOOD OL'
AMERICAN
KNOW-HOW!





EEE-
HAH!

EAT
HOT
LEAD,
YOU YELLAH
BABOONS!

YOU CAN
DROP YOUR
PAYLOAD
ANYTIME,
LOOMIS!



UNGH
UNGH
UNGH

WHAT THE
FUCK!?

SOMEBODY'S
UNGH
SHOOTING
AT US!!

UNGH
UNGH

WE'RE GOING
INTO A DIVE--

PULL OUT
LOOMIS--
PULL OUT!!

UNGH
UNGH
UNGH
UNGH



UP THERE,
WILLY--I
SEE 'EM!

BOOM

SUCK ON
THESE, YOU
SCUMBAG!

PANT
PANT
GOT A
CIGARETTE?

HOLY SHIT
--JAPS!

FIRE!

THE
WHOLE CITY
IS SHOOTING
AT US!

LOOMIS, YOU
NINCOMPOOP!
GIVE ME THOSE
CONTROLS!

JAAAPS

WHAT KIND
OF FOUL-UP
IS THIS?

YOU PEOPLE
CALL YOURSELVES
AMERICANS?

PUT THOSE
LIGHTS
OUT!

WALLY'S LIGHTS
ARE JUST COMING
BACK ON!!!

KID--YOU GOT
THE GREATEST
TRICK FOOT I'VE
EVER SEEN!

IT'S A SEVEN-
YEAR CONTRACT
AT SEVENNY-FIVE
BIG ONES A
WEEK!!

SIGN HERE!

OOHHH
BETTY?



RATATATAT

B-BUT...I'VE NEVER
FIRED A GUN IN
MY LIFE!

LOOMIS--
USE YOUR
SERVICE
REVOLVER!

PROTECT
WHAT YOU
HAVE

YOU
JELLY-
FISH!

SCARF MY
SCROTUM, YOU
SLITS!

TAKE THAT
BACK TO
HIROSHIMA!

THAT'S UP
AMERICA!

**BLAM
BLAM**

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT ME
TO DO?

BLOW HIM
A KISS, WHY
DON'T YA ?

I THINK
I GOT
HIM!

OKAY.
THAT'S IT.

THIS IS
WAR!

C'MON--
LEGGO OF
MY FINGER!

LEGGO,
DAMN
YA !

HE'S
GOING
DOWN!

WHEN...

...I SAY...

...LEGGO...

...I MEAN...

OOOPS.

LEGGO!

SHIT--
I NEED THAT
FINGER FOR
WHEN I GETS
DINGLE-
BERRIES!

POP!

OLLYWOOD

KEEP
FEEDIN'
ME, KID!

SEASONS G

WE GOTTA BLAST
THESE LIGHTS OUT
BEFORE THE JAPS
USE 'EM TO ZERO
IN ON US!

UNGHH!
I'M
HIT!!

BOP!

KID-- I'LL MAKE
IT A HUNDRED A WEEK!
JUST SIGN HERE!

CAN'T YOU
SEE THERE'S
A WAR ON!

WHAT THE
HELL'S THE
MATTER WITH
YOU?

GET THOSE
LIGHTS, KID...

K-KNOCK
'EM... OUT...
FOR ME...

YOU CAN
COUNT ON
ME, SARGE!

...FROM THE HALLS
OF MONTEZO-O-OMA...

SORTA BRINGS A
LUMP TO YER THROAT,
DON'T IT? SPEAKING
OF WHICH...

M-M-MOMMA?

QUMBO
O' ME!
WELL, OLNEY
FOOD

SNIFF?

GULP

YER
DEAD IN MY
SIGHTS NOW,
FU MANCHU!

TRY THIS
ON FER
SIZE!

SAYONARA,
SUCKER!

RATA
TATA
TATA

I GOT
'EM!

WE'RE
LOSING
POWER!

...SHE'S
BLOWIN' OIL
LIKE A TWO-
DOLLAR WHORE!

OH
MY
GOD!

MOTHER
OF MERCY!
IS THIS THE
END OF
RICO?

GOT 'EM!
HAH! I'M A
FUCKIN' NATIONAL
HERO!

YAAAAAAH!

BIRDS
EYE

BIRDS EYE

AHEM..."THANK
YOU, MR. PRESIDENT,
I'D JUST LIKE TO
SAY..."

BIRDS EYE

PL0T3!

LOOMIS--
I... I THINK
WE'RE...
ALIVE!

YEAH.. BUT IT'S
SO DARK--
AND WHAT'S
ALL THIS
STICKY
STUFF!

I DUNNO, BUT
EITHER I'M HOLDING
A FLASHLIGHT OR
YOU'RE HAPPY
TO SEE ME!

HEY-- WHAT
ARE YOU SHOOTIN'
AT ME FOR?

WAAAK!

**LA BREA
TAR PITS**
PREHISTORIC
FOSSIL SITE

I'M A
GOOD
GUY!

JESUS! THOSE
GUYS ARE
NUTSO!

JAPS!
C'MON, JUNE--
WE'VE GOT TO
SINK THAT
SUB!

JAPS!
JAPS.
JAPS!

BUT, HOW
CAN WE
DO THAT,
WARD?

JAPS!
WE'LL USE
THAT ANTI-
AIRCRAFT
GUN THE
ARMY
LEFT OUT
BACK!

JAPS!
JAPS!
JAPS?
JAPS.

I BETTER
GET MY ASS
OUT OVER THE
OCEAN!

DID I EVER TELL
YA ABOUT THE GUY
I SAW FALL FROM
THIS THING?

... SPLATTERED
ALL OVER THE
PAVEMENT!

HO, HO
MY ASS!

AAK
AAK
AAK

Drink

Coca-Cola

ARE YOU SURE
THIS IS ALRIGHT,
WARD?

OF COURSE I'M
SURE... IT'S THE
AMERICAN THING
TO DO!

JAPS!

JAPS!

JAPS!

I SEE 'EM
SHARP AND
CLEAR- JUST
A LITTLE
ELEVATION...

...STEADY...

JAPS!

THIS GUN IS
SIMPLICITY ITSELF!
EVEN A MORON
COULD OPERATE
IT!

JAPS!

BUT,
WARD...

JAPS!

HUSH,
WOMAN! I
GOT 'EM
FRAMED
IN MY SIGHTS!

READY...

AIM...

YEAH-- HIS
HEAD LOOKED
LIKE IT WAS
LEAKIN'
BLUEBERRY
JELLY!

GAAAAAG!

POW!

JAPS!



Flossie doesn't spread rumors.
They know that cardos talk near
and live.



LOOK
OUT!

I'M
HIT!

MY
GOD!
I'M
HIT!

MAYDAY!

MAYDAY!

I GOT
THE DIRTY
JAP!

THAT'S
NO JAP,
YOU
SAP!

TWO DOUBLE-O
SLUGS RIP THROUGH
THE CYLINDER
HEAD...

CHUG!
SPUT KCHOW
POP
COUGH
POP
CHUG
CHUG
POP!
...OIL PUMP
BURSTING...
POP
KCHOW POP
...PISTONS
SEIZING...
KOFF
KOFF
POOP

... VALVES
MANGLED...

WILD BILL
KELSO GOES
DOWN...

GRARROO!
UNHH! UNHH!
ARRGH!

I'M AN
AMERICAN,
YOU ASS-
HOLES!

...AND BACK AT
THE USO, SOME-
ONE ELSE IS
GOING DOWN...

BETTY?
OMIGOD!!

HEY-- GET
THIS HEAP
MOVIN'!

OH
PLEASE!
STOP--
STOP!!

NO





WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU GAWKIN' AT?
DIDN'T JA EVER SEE
A FORCED LANDING
BEFORE?

NOW GET
OUT THERE
AND SINK
THAT SUB!

WHAT
SUB?

THE JAP
SUB-- OUT OFF
THE AMUSEMENT
PIER!

I
SEEN
IT!

MY GOD,
WALLY--THAT'S
RIGHT NEXT
TO MY HOUSE!

MOVE
OUT!

NOW
WHERE
IN HELL IS
THAT TANK
GOING IN
SUCH A
HURRY?

I DUNNO--
BUT HERE COMES
AN AMBULANCE
TRYNA FLAG
US DOWN!

DONNA!
BIRKHEAD!

IS THAT
TAR,
LOOMIS?

YES,
SIR.

I'M AFRAID
SO, SIR.

AWFUL,
SIR.

SIR--I
CAN EXPLAIN,
REALLY
I CAN...

LA BREA
'TAR?

HOW'S YOUR
HEADACHE,
DONNA?

LOOMIS--
IS THIS A
LONG
STORY?

YES,
SIR.

THEN
SAVE
IT!

OOH--
DAT FEEL
GOOD.

RARRR!
GAROOOWRRG!
EGGG...
ZOOOOT!!





GARRRRGH!
ZOOT-EGG!
ARRGHH!

KCHOW

KCHOW

NOW YOU LOOK LIKE
SOMEONE WHO WANTS
TO KILL JAPS!

HOP
IN!

I KNOW
WHERE
THERE'S
A WHOLE
BOAT-
LOAD
OF 'EM!



I SEE 'EM,
CLAUDE!
I GOTTA
BEAD ON
ONE OF 'EM!

C-CAREFUL,
HERB--D-DONT
R-ROCK THE
C-CAR AGAIN--

P-PLEASE?

I CAN COUNT
THE HAIRS IN
HIS NOSTRILS!

SHIVER
ME
TIMBERS!



CAPTAIN-- THIS
INSANITY HAS GONE
ON LONG ENOUGH!
I'M TAKING
COMMAND!

ORDER YOUR
MEN TO
SUBMERGE!



I'M NOT ABOUT
TO LOSE MY LIFE
FOR SOME CRAZY
JAP IDEALS!

GIVE THE
ORDER OR
I SHALL
KILL
YOU!

MINUTES NEVER
MATTERED MORE
TO AMERICA!

AMUSEMENT
PIER-- DEAD
AHEAD, SIR!

AS THE
CAISSONS GO
ROLLING
ALONG!



OH, WARD--
LOOK WHAT
YOU'VE DONE
TO MY
HOUSE!

JAPS!

JAPS!

DON'T WORRY,
JUNE-- I'VE GOT
THEIR RANGE
THIS TIME!

JAPS!

STEADY.

JAPS!

STEADY.

**KLANKITY
KLANK
KLANK
KLANK
KLANK**



LOCK
AND LOAD,
MEN!

POOM

RAAAALPH!

EGG...
ZOOT...

THIS HUNKA
SHIT'LL ONLY
DO 120!!

JAAAAPS!

RED
GOOSE
SHOES

...AND IT'S MIHI, HEE,
ON THE FIELDS OF
TRIPOLI...

**KER
ASH!**

POW

KRASH!

FUCK YOU,
YOU STINKING
KRAUT!

THANK GOD
FOR YUBIWAZI!

BITE MY
KLANK,
MATEY!

WE WILL
SHOW YOU HOW
THE JAPANESE
IMPERIAL NAVY
WAGES WAR WITH
HONOR!

UK.

GUNNERS--PREPARE TO
FIRE AT THE BRIGHTLY
LIT INDUSTRIAL STRUCTURE!



RARWORRR!
ZOOT--EGG!!

YOU GOT
EGGS ON THE
BRAIN,
BUDDY!

I BETTER
MAKE THIS
A SOLO
MISSION!

NO!

SAYONARA,
SUCKER!

NO
EGG!

NO!
NO!

TWO TONS
OF FORTY-
EIGHT

EGG
COMPANY
STRECH CREDIT TRUCKING CO.

BLOM!

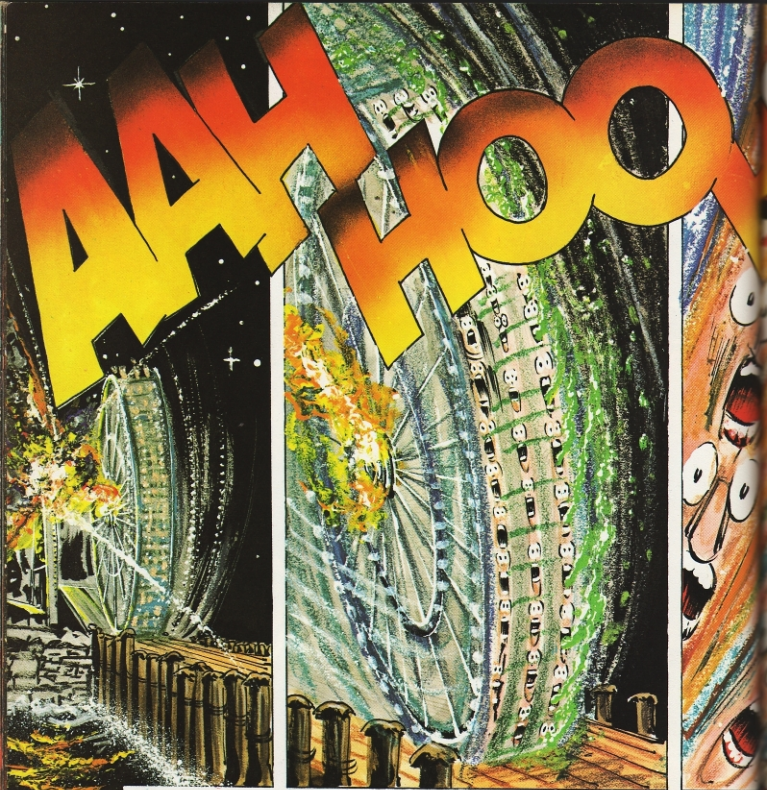
FIRE
ONE!

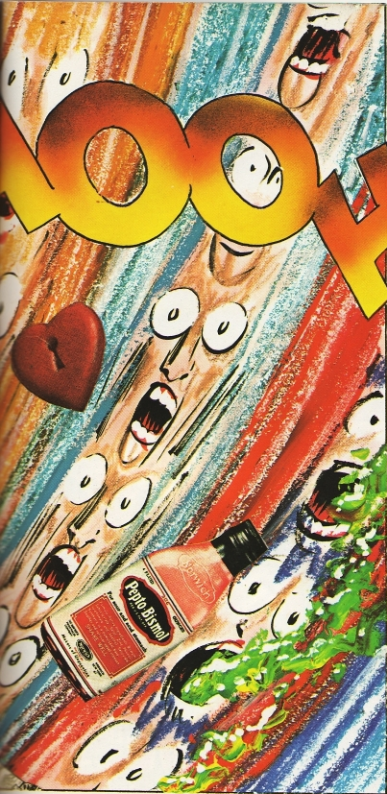
YAAAAHH!

BLOM

FIRE
TWO!!

WHOO
OOO





TAKE 'ER
RIGHT OUT TO
THE END OF
THE PIER!

FIRE
AS WE
GO!

SPASH

BANZAI!!!

LOOK--
A TANK!!

PREPARE
TORPEDOES!

FIRE!

O'ER THE
LAND OF THE
FREEE!

BOOM!

軍令部
東京
▲▲▲

AMERICAN
NAVY

SHOOOSH!

FIRE
TORPEDOES!

...AND
THE HOME...

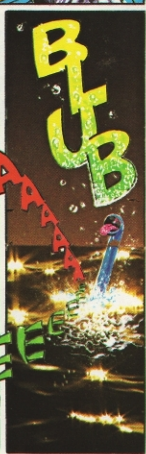
...OF
THE...

KA-

BLOOEY!

...BRAVE!

EEEH
VRAOOW



THE DAWN BREAKS
DIVINE WIND...

TEN-
HUT!

TELL ME--
IS THIS A
LONG
STORY?

WELL,
UH--

GENERAL--
I'D JUST LIKE
TO SAY ONE
THING!

WE ALL
WENT THROUGH
A LOT, LAST
NIGHT...

WE MET THE ENEMY
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN
OUR OWN BACKYARD!

POW!

I DON'T
BELIEVE IT!

RRRAASH!

OOOPS!

...NO YELLOW
KILLJOYS CAN
RUIN OUR
CHRISTMAS!

THIS WREATH
IS THE SYMBOL
OF PEACE--I HANG
IT HERE TO ALWAYS
REMIND US...

...BUT WE PUT
OUR DIFFERENCES
ASIDE AND CARRIED
ON IN THE TRUE
SPIRIT OF
AMERICA!



TAP





DAILY GOOMBAH

December 14, 1941

"On the Take
for Fifty
Years.."

STILWELL PREDICTS: "LONG WAR"

HOLLYWOOD (AP) In a terse emotional statement today, General "Vinegar Joe" Stilwell predicted a long involvement for American forces in the war against Japan. Speaking to a crowd of rioters and looters, Stilwell invoked his powers as commanding general of the West Coast and ordered the whole crowd to face charges. "If I had my way, you'd be facing a firing squad," the general was heard to scream, bits of froth and blood spitting from his lips. Eyes popping and veins bulging, he was helped to his motorcade by military

cont. on page 22

FMEH IS BANFF
Special to the Daily Goombah

High-ranking comic book officials today conceded Fmeh was "probably Banff." Professor Gloria Smellbox of the Institute for Gortier Comics said that all evidence now pointed to "a clear indication that Fmeh was Banff."

