PRESENT ARMS!

RIGHT SHOULDER ARMS!

ALL PICTURE COMICS

REST!
DRAFTIE
of the U. S. Army

Based on the Famous Comic Strip
by
PAUL FOGARTY

WHITMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY
RACINE, WISCONSIN
AND NOW AS MAYOR IT IS MY PLEASURE TO CALL UPON CIDER CITY'S ONLY DRAFTED SOLDIER OUR HERO DRAFTIE!

WELL, ALL I GOTTA SAY IS IF YOU FOLKS DO YOUR PART AT HOME, I'LL DO THE BEST LIKE SOLDIERS' Kin' MISSIT' AMITTE - SEE YA AT THE TRAIN!
Give Paw

Give Myrtle
SURRENDER

OUCH! LET ME UP! I'LL INVADE YA' T PIECES.
SCUSE ME STRANGER, BUT KIN YOU TELL ME WHERE I KIN JOIN THE ARMY?

SOIC ME, PAL, I'M A DRAFTER. MISS.

A DRAFTER? THAT'S FUNNY, THAT'S MY NAME-DRAFTER. WELL WHAT OY'A KNOW?

GLAD TO MEET YA, DRAFTER. MY NAME'S OINEPER.
ON E PER
HOW DO YOU
SPELL IT?

JUST LIKE
IT'S REYNOLDS.
FRANK FOY
JOINE PER, 'M FROM
BROOKLYN.

WELL BY GOSH, I
BEEN INXIN' FOR
THE BROOKLYN BUCKIES
PER YEAR. IT'S A SMALL
WORLD,AIN'T IT?

YEAH! YOU AND
ME ARE GONNA
BE BALLS, BRO. THE
ANY GUY THAT TACKS
BROOKLYN BUCKIES
AND CAN ID HOOKER
WIT ME!
By gosh, if I were they don't charge more than twelve bucks for a uniform that's all I got.

Let's talk. We just want something to wear to look around in. Nothing fancy.

Ripper me and my pal here want the nifty uniforms. Not over twelve bucks apiece. Yaa skip the smart one since the shoulders. Nostin' racy.
Generals — there's no charge

No charge?

No — everyone charged us for uniforms!

Yea, if they charged us for those or if we could sue 'em for using us half to deprave.
All men having had previous military training step one and face to the front.

Chuck: Let's suppose we might get a busy job.

Rule: Maybe they'll make us Officer or whatever.
ALL RIGHT YOU TWO FOLLOW ME. THE REST OF THE COMPANY DISMISSED!

HURRY UP YOU GUYS WITH THEM ONIONS. WE'RE HAVING PATE-DE-FOIE-BRAIS TONIGHT! AN PER THIS I LISTED IN THE DRAFT!
DRAFTIE LIE. JOIN UP WITH THE CAVALRY. THIS INFANTRY'S NO MUSK WALKIN!

THAT'S A DEAIL. MY GOSH - MY BOSS HUNT CLEAN UP TO MY MOLARS.

CAPTAIN, SIR. ONCE AND ME WOULD KINDA LIKE TO JOIN THE CAVALRY ON ACCOUNT OF HOW WE HAVE HORSES SO MUCH

AN HATE WORK!

ALL RIGHT REPORT TO TROOP B AT ONCE!
It's on account of use like them, the cavalry's getin' mechanized.

I thought for a minute the big guy was gonna throw the hose.

The cavalry artillery went EARNED or even ears.

They couldn't live in Infantry in a hundred million years.
ONE HOUR LATER

This is a punk town.
Sure wish I was back in Cedar City.

Vaa this is a jeen, jeen compared to Brooklyn.

Sure miss you, Delia. Haven't looked at any other girl since I left Cedar City.
COURSE I SPOKE A GUY
KIN GET USE T THIS TOWN

YEA I MIGHT
GET BETTER
AT THAT

SHOOT I HAD A TOWN LIKE THIS TOWN
CALL CITY BUT
IT'S TOO SMALL

SURE DIS
JUST RIGHT
PER SIZE
BROOK WAS
TOO BIG
BOY, WE GONNA GET A NICE SOON, OR WE'LL BE AWOL AND I DON'T WANNA GO TO THE GUARDS' HOUSE.

HERE COMES A BABE IN A ROASTER! WIGGLE YER THUMB HARD, DRAFTIE.

DO YOU BOYS HAPPEN TO KNOW COLONEL MARCH? YEAH, HE TRIED TO BANG US OUT AND SEZ, "GO BUTTON YER LIP SEZ."

THAT SNAP? WHO THREW IT? I'LL SAY WE KNOW HIM. EH, DRAFTIE?
Col. March is my father!

Her father? Yer old man?

And you hadda call him a drunk with big ears wise guy you are!

Wah? Well, don't say I told him to button him up any more. It's liable to have big ears ain't it me?
Well, maybe nut'n will happen to us at that fer comin' in late last night.

Haw, I save the sergeant the old "Unavestable," I sez, and all he sez was "Yeah, he won't do nuttin!"

PRIVATE DRAFTIE and Roy here's a loss for you from the shuffel.

Oohie, maybe we're permitted!

Waa, maybe he's unplanin' fer doottin' our word.
PRIVATE DEAFATE AND FOR
EIGHT HOURS HEAVY PACK
BULL-RING....
SERF FLINT
BULL-RING?
WHAT'D ME
MEAN?
MAYBE WE Gotta
WATCH A BULLFIGHT
PER EIGHT HOURS.

IF THEY'D ONLY LET US
DO THIS 'N' STILL HOURS.
NO! WE Gotta WASTE
OUR RECREATION AND
BULK FAT GUE--
SOME ARMY!

IF DONNY KNEW HOW TO
MUTINY I'D
MUTINZE
TWO HOURS WE WALKED OFF AND WE STILL GOT SIX MORE HOURS OF RECOILIN' TO WASTE DOIN' THIS

YAAH! DRILL ALL DAY AND WALK WHEN THE OTHER GUYS ARE RESTIN' THE CARCASS—SWELL WAR!!

And it's a long account of that colonel's dodder if we wasn't hitch-hiked a ride from here, we wouldn't be here.

YAAH! TURMS AND WAR DON'T MIX! FROM NOW ON I'M A DOLL NATION SOLDIER!
HI SOLDIERS!
HOW ABOUT A COUPLE OF ICE CREAM CONES?

ONE A PIECE PAINlix?

FER US.

WELL I’LL PEEL A GRAPE! I CALL HER OLD MAN A DRIP AND SHE GIVES ME ICE CREAM CONES.

THEY’RE TWO THINGS I CAN’T DIGGLE OUT ENIE ONES WOP AN’T OTHER WOMEN.
WE'RE MORE HOURS IN THE BULLRING! BY GOSH, THE WARL'LL BE STARTED AN' OVER MORE WE GET THROUGH.

GET WE'VE WALKED TO SITKA AND BACK SINCE YESTERDAY! WELL, LET'S GET GO N'!

LOOK, BITE TH' COLONEL'S DAUGHTER! AN' SHEL'S TALKIN' TO TH' SARG.

AND THEY'RE LOOK'N THIS WAY WE'RE LIABLE TO GET SENT TO LEAVENWORTH NOW!
TAKE ON YOUR PACK, BOYS MISS MARCH JUST EXPLAINED SOME THINGS TO ME. YOU'RE RELEASED FROM THE BULL-RING.

NO MORE WALKIN?

NO MORE BULL-RING?

HMM...HMMM...HMM...WILL YOU LIKE TO TAKE A WALK?

NO!
Once time we aint gonna get bawled out fer not havin' dis tent spic an' span.

You kin say that again. Joneth's tent passes inspection today or I'm somethin' offen or whatever.

Scram, fly! Ya got dust on yer feet!

The cap'n says the cleanest tent means a twelve hour pass to town Saturday so I wrote Myrtle to come.
MO'TLES KITCHEN
A N' T ENY
CLEANER DUN
IT'S TENT
DRAPIE

AT'S A FATT
I AIN'T BEEN
ANY CLEANER
SITHER'S NICE THE
DAY I WAS
CONFIRMED,
BRING ON YER
INSPECTION!

HI YA, LUGA, I'M SPOD DRAGS
FROM NOW ON I'M RUNNIN
THINGS IN THIS TENT YA
WANNA MAKE SOMETHIN' OUT OF IT?
Hey! Get off my bunk. You mussin' it up.

Yeah, Mister Dork, we just cleaned this tent all up for inspection.

Listen you lugs! I been a buck private for ten years an' that's what I want. I take care! This is my bunk from now on!

Over due body's your bunk am I right, Draftie?

Yeah, that's Omen & Bunk Why, don't you take that one back there?

Oh! Ya wanna make somethin' of it huh?
All present or accounted for sir.

Me too!

They guys assaulted me, Captain. Without pervercation.

What's the meaning of this?

Ta look like a tank assaulted ya.
Sergeant Roach: Private Dickie is put under arrest. Take 'em to the guard house. Send private Dikins to the hospital.

Yes, sir.

Dinje: They can't put us in here. Wanna bet?
One this is a fine settle
of fish mint to be in
with myrtle comics
sattiday

Well draftie id tell
Hoytle th trott y
shouldn ever been
true wth this monky
for skinkin dudes
Dirks hearst fer it

The captain
wants to
see you two

By gosh I hope
the captain
tells us
freedom
KING
AGAIN

Seft told
ya draftie
they couldn
keep us in this
brig-I hope
PRIVATE: You think you've learned your lesson. Don't get into anymore fights. Your release.

OKAY, I mean thank you Sir. I mean yes Sir!

PRIVATE: Drafts! This gun stolen from headquarters was found in your bed roll after your fight with private Dirks. You will be held here until Court Martial on Monday!

PRIVATE: Oh my gosh! My lydile is coming Saturday!
ONE I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME JUST SO'S I KIN GET OUTA HERE WHILE MYRTLE IS HERE SATTY DAY

YEA YEAH SURE DON'T LOOK TOO SMART IN THEM OVERALLS

LOOK DEAFTEE!
THOSE CAPTAIN CARDS I'M GONNA ASK HIM KIN YOU GET OUTA HERE JUST LEAN ENOUGH TO SEE MOITLIE!

GOSH ONIE THAT'S BE SWELL IF YUA WOULD
We won't run away, Cap'n. All he wants is to get into the tank, while his oil bottle is we're shes coming tomorrow.

Well that can be arranged but we'll have to have a guard follow him while he's out.

The Cap'n says he'll arrange to have you out here from noon till 5 a.m. tomorrow. But you gotta have a guard follow ya. Who's a sun.

I don't care if I'm followed by a guy with a tank just so the whistle don't blow out the guards house.
Saturday and Whistle

Well, not exactly. But I'm doing all right! Gosh, I'm glad I see ya, myrtle.

Oh, Dr; you look wonderful. Are you an officer yet?

I just know you're going to be a general or something. Draple.

Well, a course that may take a little time, but I'll do the best we can.
DRAFTIE! Why's that man with the gun? He's been following us ever since I met you.

Oh, uh, ya see, I'm kinda a PayMaster. Why, yes, and he's guarding me.

Six hours later.

General Draftie.
Private Draft &
I'm gonna git ya
duta this
klink

Listen Private
Draftie I been doin'
some pecker-wocker
you didn't swipes
that gun from
company
headquarters.

Diane that
makes it
unacknowl.
HUK THAT'S WHAT I TOLD THE CAIRN BUT WE JUST SAYS "TELL THAT TO THE COURT MARTIAL."

OK, MY GOD COURT MARTIAL! FOR SOMETHIN' I NEVER DID!

SIR, PRIVATE DIME FER REPORTS THAT BY NIGHTFALL YOU WILL BE ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE DOCK. AIN'T SURE AND REMEMBER WE CALL THE BOYS IN THE PSYCHOPATHIC WARD!
OH YEAH, I USED TO BE HEAVY WEIGHT CHAMP OF A WHOLE DIVISION ONCE.

I Gotta GET THAT BOLLY TH GUARDHOUSE. I GONNA KNOW WHAT I'll DO?

NUTS! DRAFTED YA KICKIN' NID ONE PUNCH!

WHO SAID DAT?

I SAID IT ALL YOU KIN DO IS STEAL GATA YUN REVOLVER. RUSTLER, YOU!
IF I CATCH YOU
I'LL BREAK EVERY
BONE IN YOUR
CARCASS!

SEZ YOU
YUH AUTO-MATIC
KLEPT MATIC
YOU!

HERE HE
IS, DRAFFER!
REMONSTRATE
WID HIM!

REMONSTRATE?
IT INVADEN IN
T P-CES!
LISTEN, DRS. I DON'T WANT TO SEND YOU TO VC HOSPITAL AGAIN. DID YOU PLANT THAT REVOLVER IN MY BELONGINGS? DID YA?

WELL... UNH... WAIT A MINUTE.

WAIT! NOthin' they got me in the guard's house for somethin' I didn't do so I ain't waitin' no more.

OK, let go. I'll tell ya.
Yeah, I snipped the gun but I didn't plant it in your bedroll. It just fell there when you cocked me that day in your tent, honest!

Isn't almost got hung for it.

Draftee, wis yer brains, and my brawn we're both innocent places, son.

Once weotta swell combination I get in trouble, an' you got me out and we're both innocent.
I'm sorry Private Draftie. That circumstantial evidence got you into difficulty.

AW I accept your policy cap'n just did my duty as I seen it or whatever. Lissen't Draftie spread the bill.

Glad you got out of your trouble with colors Flying Draftie.

Thanks, Lieutenant but anyone win make a mistake even officers.

Our Draftie - the other City Diplomat.
Boy, are you ever in good these officers will be afraid to open their traps to you from now on.

Yeah, they won't give me much lip specially that hard boiled sergeant.

Private drafted, pull n your breakfast, where do you think you are?

Bank, him out drafted but whisper it.

A hero one mint a bum th next whatta wall!
WILL MY BRAVE BOYS HAVE MORE TEA? NO WAY ON THE ULTRAS! LADY, THANKS, MISSUS, WE JUST ET THE MATERIAL.

NO TANKS LADY.

LADIES FINGERS AND TEA,' WHAT A JERENT TO GIVE MY LEFT EAR TO BE INHALIN A HAMDOGER SOME'GRES.

ME, TOO, BUT UN HERE COMES TH' COLONELS DUTTER.
I want you two boys to meet a charming friend of mine. Oh—ah, this is what you call gyn yer life for yer country dinin'.

Hi ya, Laos—what'll it be?

Ham and eggs wid and reduce the tea to a crock of java. This place is more like it.

By gosh, Miss March I never knew a colonel's dotter could be a hamburger lady under the same skin—or whatever.
Yeah, Miss March will properly be out today to see the ferrade. May be we will see her after-huh o-nice.

Cer-te-ainly many suck privates that rate the colonel's daughter like us, draftie.

Let's mosey fast division headquarters. Maybe we kin see her.

Dae ya know, I think Miss March kinda likes us two drafties. Oh, look!
HELLO, BOYS!

YEA, SHE LIKES US AND THE WHOLE U.S. ARMY

I WOULDN'T MIND STUDYING HARD AND GETTING ME A

GENERALCY OR A

LIEUTENANCY OR A

CAPTAINSHIP

DOG-GONE OFFICERS, ANANOY!
LIEUTENANT, ME AND OLE AIN'T BEEN THINKIN. WE'VE KINDA LIKE TO BE OFFICERS.

YEA, ON ACCOUNT OF WE KIN' DO MORE GOOD FOR OUR COUNTRY WITH SHOULDER EARS ON.

WELL BOYS, BE THE BEST SOLDIERS IN THE OUTFUT. THEN WHEN THEY PICK CANDIDATES FOR THE OFFICER'S TRAINING SCHOOL, YOU TWO WILL GO.

O.K. LIEUTENANT, THAT'S A CINCH. IT'S IN THE BAG, LIEUTENANT.
BE SMART! ALERT! BE MILITARY AT ALL TIMES UNDERSTAND?

OK LIEUTENANT ABOUT U-T

FACE!
OINIE IF WE'RE GONNA BE OFF-CEES, WE GOTTA START BEIN' GOOD SOLDIERS RIGHT NOW.

YAA WAIT 'TILL POLICE OLLIE SEES ME UNDERNEATH BONE & GUT BAR. WOAH!

EYES RIGHT

Uh oh, there's Miss Naiachi watching us strut.

Yaa, let's show that officers wid heil, we know our stuff.
COLUMN RIGHT MARCH!

BY JOSH. WELL SHOW THEM SOME FANCY SOLDIER. YEAH, LOOK AT EM GAPE AT US—AN' NO WONDER! WE'RE GOOD.

THIS PEEDEE FIELD IS CERTAINLY BUMPY TODAY.

YEAH, OR LIFE'S FULL OF OBSTACLES.
USE YOUR IMAGINATION.
These dummies are your enemies! Kill em!

Wonder what the guys in Cider City is doin' bout now.

'bout this time of the day me and Molly'd be havin' a soda at Soys.

That's the way, draftie! Use your imagination!
Then I'd make a date to take my wife to the movies tonight—I betcha.

Fine, Draftie! That's using the imagination. I'll kill them enemies!

That Draftie is the best bounty hunter of the lot because he uses his imagination. Nice work, Draftie!

Then we'd set on the porch any if they'd be a moon—oh, boy!
OH OH! BE STILL, HEART HERE COMES THE COLONEL'S DOTTER

GEE! DOES SHE NOTICE US? NOPE

LULU BELLE THIS IS MR. DRAFTEL, AND MR. ROY BOYCE THIS IS LULU BELLE FROM NEW ORLEANS

NEW ORLEANS? THE DODGERS GOT A GOOD OU FIELDER FROM THESE ONCE

HOW Y'ALL
WHY DON'T YOU TWO BOYS COME OVER TONIGHT? LULU BELLE'S THE WAY ABOUT SO I DUES AM JES THE OLD TO DEATH WITH ALL THESE UNIFORMS JUST LOVE TO HAVE Y'ALL.

OH YA IMAGINE ONE OF US TWO ROOKIES GOIN' CALLIN' TONIGHT AT A COLONEL'S HOUSE - ON HIS VERY OWN BOTTLE - AN' A FRIEND.

WELL A IF THE SERGEANT WILL LET US AN OUR LAUNDRY E DRY.

YAA. AN' IF THE COLONEL AIN'T HOME ITS OK, WID ME 'CAUSE I CAN'T MAKE EYES AT A GAL WID A COLONEL STARIN' ME IN THE PUS.
BOY ARE WE SETTIN' PRETTY? THOUSANDS OF SOLDIERS HERE AN' TH COLONEL'S DOTTER FAKES US.

WELL CLASS WILL TELL MY OLD MAN ALLUS SEE RING THE BELL, DRAFTED.

WE YA TELL Miss March An' Miss Lulu Belle That Th' Army Is Here.

YEAH, OCCUPY AIN'T GONNA."
Ah'm jus' thrilled to death with all you handsome men--in uniform and all.

Yer forty thousand men here an' she picks us an' them--ye thousands o' here.

Honesty--all jus' kill me in yer het so many interesting men in a whole life.
Hey, Onie, wake up while still here but the party's gone.

Yeah? We'll how do we get outta here? Break out?

Sum-n' we get caught and we'll get hung in Leavenworth for seven years.

Fist time ever, broke out of a Colonel's house.
HALT! WHO'S THERE?

START SINGIN' COMFETE!

THE COLONEL

A BONER, HONESTY, IT'S NEVER BEEN SO THROBBED IN ALL MAN BRAWN DAYS.
I'M SURE IN
GUN DOGGONS
BY HERE.
THE "W"
THEN BLIND
BELLS DON'T GET
YES SIGNAL
 đất E
MAYBE
THEM ERL CAN'S
CANT SPELL
ANY CROSS
THE "U" AS
PLAIN AS A
NEEDLE IN A
HAYSTACK
AN HERE'S THE N' NOW BEE DO THEY KETCH?

NOPE BOY ARE THEM DOLPH

LISTEN YOU MUGS IT'S "GUN" LIKE A JANUARY "U" AS N' EUROPE AND "N" AS IN ENEMIES.

THAT'S TELLIN' EM O.K. WHEN GUNS GET NORE IGNORANTS, THE OL'FJ WILL GET EM.
TODAY WE SIGN THE PAYROLL AND RIGHT NOW'S THE LAST TIME I'M NEVER GONNA BE BROKE AGAIN.

YOU SAID I DRAFTED I'M NEVER GONNA BE BROKE AGAIN!

WONDER WHAT THE MARKET DID TODAY DON'T KNOW.

I MUS CALL MY BROKER AND TELL HIM TO BUY ME SOME FAL WL 5 DCK.
C'MON SEVEN!

TWO FOLD N' DOLLARS SEZ Y'LL DON'T!

LL JOE

YALE EYES

C'MON BOY CARLS

WELL ON E THIRTY DAYS FROM NOW WE S ON THE PAYROLL AND AFTER THAT I KNOW M NEVER GONNA BE BROKE AGAIN.

YEAH, YEAH BUT UNTIL DEN WE BETTER HAVE A REFLUCE ADOP JS.
This is a swell note one day after payday and we already got to hitch hike to town.

Yaaa an let's concentrate on hitch in a couple of hambo gers after we get there.

Oh yeah Lulu Belle and Miss March! I hope they ain't undue hungry.

Uh oh! Here comes Th' Colonel's docter and that dame from N'G Orleans.
WE'RE JUST FINISHED OF A COUPLE O' BIG THICK STEAKS. Y'ALL WANT TO JOIN US?

WELL-A YA SEE ON ACCOUNT OF US BEIN' IN TRAININ' YEA A YEAH, IN TRAININ', YEAH!

A STEAK THIS THICK WITH ALL THE TO M N S. SAME, ONLY MAKE MY STEAK THICKER!

ONE RIPPLE OLIVE, SMALL. A CARAWAY SEED--AN' A GLASS O' WATER.
TODAY THE BOYS DIDN'T ORDER STEAK. IT WAS DELICIOUS.

DOES THIS MEAN FOUR DOLLARS AND FIVE CENTS? MAYBE WE BETTER TALK TO THE MAN.

WHOOHIE!

YUN SURE, YUN DON'T WANT MY BLOOD?

AN' HERE'S MY PANTS.

THANKS, SOLDIERS, WHEN YOU GET THE 840, YOU CAN HAVE YOUR PANTS BACK. WHEN YOU BE TURN MY APRONS.
"WE JUST GOT A SECRET MESSAGE TO RETURN TO CAMP AT ONCE. THE GENERAL WANTS US." "PROFIT AND GONE!"

"I GUESS IT WAS IMPERATIVE THAT THEY SCRAM, MISA."

"WE'D A KNOWN WE WERE GONNA LOSE OUR PANTS AND WE'D GONE AS WE L OR THE." "YEAH I DON'T MIND LOSIN' MY PANTS. IT'S A PRINCIPLE OF NOT EATING THEM "
I wish I could finagle some way to make four bucks so's I could get my pants outa look at that feed bag down town in froze...

Yeah, I'm tired thinkin' but we're still in cooks aprons.

BOXING TONIGHT

Twenty-five dollars to anyone who stays four rounds with battlin' Bosco!

Twenty five bucks! Boy, that's a lotta jack.

Y'all an' it's a pair'a pants fer each of us.
THE THIRD MAN WHO TRY TO STAY WITH THE BATTLE TONIGHT IS PRIVATE DRAFTIE.

WELL, ME AND HENRY.

YOU HOOD.

WHAT DID THAT COL GIRL IN

HE CAN'T HIT US. DRAFTIE WEL LBE A CINCH FOR US.

Yeah? Well, he didn't beat them other two guys with no arbitration.
BATTING BOSCO HAY $25 DO TO ANYONE WHO CAN STAY FOUR ROUNDS WITH HIM. DRAFTE IS TO BE BOSCO'S 3RD "VICTIM" OF THE EVENING.

WATCH HIS RIGHT, DRAFTE... WATCH HIS RIGHT!

WATCH HIS LEFT, DRAFTE... WATCH HIS LEFT!
WATCH HIS HEAD OR ALLIE WATCH HIS HEAD.

YEAH? WELL YOU WATCH THE UMPIRE DINE CAUSE HE MUST BE HITIN ME, TOO NO ONE GUY COULD HIT ME SO MANY TIMES WITH JUS TWO HANDS.
DRAPTEE! WE GOTTA STAY FOUR ROUNDS WID THIS GUY TO GET OUR CLOTHES OUTTA HOOL.

Yeah and we're shoot a breath, too.

BONG!

YER SHOE'S UNTID DRAFTEE WHERE?
There --- Stupid

6-7-8

Oughta Dim Them Lights In Traffic

GET UP DRAFTIE! Think of Our Pants! Ya Gotta Get Up DRAFTIE!
There! I'll learn yuh not to burn yer bridges till you come to 'em.

Wow! Give 'im th' old persuader, draftie again!

Y'he, Lulu Belle and th' colonel's daughter are yellin' their heads off for you, draftie!

Y'wanna get tough, eh?

Yeah? Now I gotta stay four rounds with 'em!
How you like that soldier boy?

Ow-watch!

You big bum you can't kiss my f-a-l!

I can't hey? Who says I can't?
DRAFTIE, THE WINNIEH BY A KNOCKOUT!
TWO TEN AND A FIVE!

AND WHEN YOU COME TO ME!
I'M GONNA KNOCK YAN OUT ALL OVER AGAIN!

I SAYS YOU CAN'T, MISTER.
Saw you knock out that battle. Bobo. Grateful. Nice work!

Thank ya, Colonel. Allus glad to help out the regiment.

You put the battalion in the line last night. SHAP!

Oh, ats all right, major. Anything for the battalion, allus say.
COMPANY 'B' IS PROUD OF YOU. DRAFTIE, YOU SHOWED A LOT OF COURAGE LAST NIGHT.

ALSO GLAD TO GIVE COMPANY 'B' A GREAT CAPTAIN, AND THANKS FOR APOLOGIZIN'.

DRAFTIE, YOU DUMPED OX! YOU ARE WITHOUT DOUBT THE TES S.B. CORPSAL B.N. 445 CORPSAL 195 CORPSAL.
ONE SIDE BUM

WHAT THE

WHAT'S THE IDEA??

WANNA MAKE SOMETHIN
OF IT? I'M CLEANIN' THE
WAY FOR DRAFTIE

?
DRAFTIE? THE GUY WHO KNOCKED OUT BATTLE BOSSO?

DRAFTIE? HE'S MY PAL.

YOU SAY YOU THINK IN THE BEST FIGHTER IN THE ARMY? YOU MEAN OUR ARMY OR ALL ARMIES?
Here's yer money for them four meals we couldn't pay for. Now give us our pants.

Say, ain't you craftsman who knocked out Pat Bosco the other night?

At's him. Mister wanna make somethin' of it?

No! No! Keep yer four bucks and that meal. Is on the house too.

Well, that's mighty modest of ya.

What yer obituary a boss of another feather, now, Mister.
SOMETHIN' SCREWMY GOIN' ON HERE.

OLD FADU, HOW COME THIS CROWD KNEW WE WAS HERE?

DRAFTIE'S AUTOGRAF.

I'M NEXT PLEASE SISTER DRAFTIE!

YEAH, AN' THAT GUY GIVIN' US TH' GROCERIES FER NIX. THERE'S A GUARD PEEVING EYEBALLS.

DRAFTIE-CAMP KHAKI'S CHAMP-NOW EATING HERE!

THAT'S WHA? OH DRAFTIE IN THEE? IN ONE WHO KNICKED OUT BOSCO?
TER DRAFTIE, TER FAMOUS NOW AND YA OUTA HAVE A MANAGER - AN I'M IT

OKAY GIS YOURE MY MANAGER SO LET'S SEE WHAT YOU KIN DO NUTT N UNLESS YA GET PAID IN PERCENTS

THE FINEST THING TO BE YOUR MANAGER PERCENT. PERCENTS DON'T DO NUTT N UNLESS YA GET PAID IN PERCENTS

 THAT SEEMS UNREASONABLE ENOUGH I WANT TO NUTT N WITHOUT I DON'T GET PAID
What's the matter with you guys? Get ready for guard mount.

Well, a Sergeant—you'll have to talk to my manager about her details.

Yaa, we can't do it a thought he gets a percent.

What!!!

A Fine Manager you are! Yes hired!

Red Mutiny I quit as of even date.
Guess what, Olney? My man wants you to come home with me for the week end and the captain says it's O.K. We're off!

It's such a draftie I ain't never seen Indians outside a circus.

Indians? They ain't no Indians in St. Louis City.

No? I thought Indians were everywhere outside New York and Brooklyn.
AN THERE'S CIDER CITY'S GREAT BASEBALL FIELD AND BOY DO WE HAVE CROWDS!

Uh-uh

AND THERE'S MY MOTHER! Hiya Ma! Oh boy, my MOTHER!
WAS THAT A GENERAL?

WAS THAT A SHAFT?

AND THE LESS THEY DON'T SALUTE THE LESS YOU ARE WORSE OFF.
I kinda think Olga will like Shirley don't you, Myrtle?

I'll bet Shirley's the first farmer's daughter I've ever met.

Farmer's daughter well, ain't much fer gals.

Here comes Shirley.

Bringin' in the cows look at her ride city!
HELENA: SHIRLEY, this is Sheri Boy. He's from Brooklyn where they call him 'One Per Hurray Up' and get dressed when they go to places.

SHIRLEY: O.K., boys! I'll be thedone.

HEL~NA: A cow milker yet.

SHIRLEY: An' will ya write 'me every single day? SHIRLEY No. 300 N?'

HEL~NA: Are you sure you want me to bring?
GOOD NIGHT, FARMER S DAUGHTER. DON'T THINK IT AINT BEEN CHARMIN'

BEATIE, I JUST MADE UP MY MIND I'M GONNA BE A FARMER WHEN I GET OUTTA THIS SERVICE.

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT FARMIN'.
Well I can go to school and learn about farmin' can't I?
This is black soup. Offen a rock's safe, eh, Shine?

Yaa, course that gun's of little
tanh to '76 and we fire at objects
a hunners miles away

Oh, they missed!

Marvelous girls! Best shooting
I've ever seen!

This is fun, but the targets
move too slowly.

Yes, and the targets are
too big to make it sporting.
WELL, I DON'T DROP IT ON MY PRESS AGAIN.

MY THUMB CAUGHT WISH I WAS BACK AT THA DAYNET SCHOOL WHEN IT RAN.

Well, anahow, once I betcha, gals can't get dressed fer reveille as quick as fellas kin.

Nam an' I bet chewin' tabacca would make em sick quicker'n t' make a fella I betcha.
Now you boys say I don't think that将军 feed you enough.

Aw, it ain't that way, it's just the monotony of this thing.

It's Monday Beefsteak, Tuesday Roast Pork, Wednesday Liver and Bacon.

And Thursday Roast Beef, Friday White Meat or Veal Loaf, Saturday BBQ, Sunday Turkey, Ice Cream and Cake.
GOSH! THAT'S ALL THEY FEED YOU, HUH?

THAT'S ALL.

ANY ALL THE MILK YOU DRINK--

ANY LOTA FRESH VEGETABLES.

ANY LOTA FRUIT.

HELLO! DRAFT BOARD!

SAY, HOW SOON YOU GOING TO INCREASE THE AGE LIMIT FOR DRAFTIES? I'M ONLY SIXTY-FIVE AND I'M AS GOOD AS EVER!
BYE PAW

TAKE CARE
OF DRAFTIE
FOR ME,
DINIE

GEE...
YOU'VE
BEEN JUST
LIKE A
MOTHER
TO ME

TAKE
CARE OF
MORTIE
FOR ME,
SHIRLEY

MORTIE TAKE
CARE OF
SHIRLEY
FOR ME

AND YOU
TAKE GOOD
CARE OF
ERNIE

I WILL -
AND YOU
TAKE GOOD
CARE OF
DRAFTIE
I'm sorry! Only had 8 hours to win for my country and city too. Fer that matter.

SHH

SHH, SHH?

SHH, General, mustn't wake him. It makes him cross.

SHH.
YOU CAN'T GET 'EM UP!
YOU CAN'T GET 'EM UP!
YOU CAN'T GET 'EM UP IN
THE MORN-ING!

THANK YOU,
GIRLS.

SCRAM,
GENERAL.

YAAAA?
DEN I CUTTA
POW aH IN
DA ROSE FER
WAHIN' ME-UP.

IF DREAMS
COME TRUE, I'M
A GENERAL,
GIN E.
I CONGRATULATE YOU BOYS, I HEAR YOU ARE THE MOST LIKELY LOOKING PROSPECTS ON THE CAMP BASEBALL TEAM.

IT WAS NICE OF YA TO HEAR THAT, CAPTAIN.

YAA ME TOO.

I'VE JUST BEEN HEARING ALL ABOUT PITCHER DRIFTIE AND SHORT-STOP ERNIE POY. NICE GOING, BOYS.

Lt. you ain't heard like what you're gonna hear after my old arm gets loosen up.

YAA DI'TTO AT SHORT STOP.
From now on in the Army, we're gonna be a gamble. Nothing to do but play baseball.

Yaaa, we're gonna be late for drill, but what of it—now that we're stars.

And the next time you're late, you're gonna wash dishes for a week. Baseball or no baseball?

Two hours of this for being two measly minutes late for drill.

Yaaa, wait till we get in the big leagues—am he asks us for a pass.
BOY--ARE WE LUCKY 
LOOK AT DEM POOR GUYS DRILLIN'

Yeah and all we gotta do is practice baseball.

Look at em! Freespire! Haw! Haw!

Guess bein a coupla baseball stars is gonna make this army life pretty soft...
COME ON!
ONLY THREE TIMES MORE AROUND THE FIELD!

ONLY THREE TIMES MORE, HE SAYS!

VAAAN EVERYBODY BUT JEKYLL HALL PLAYS IN BUNK FAT OFE IR SOX POGUE ON BASEBALL
Ya know Charlie, I kinda thought that us being on the camp baseball team would kinda make us some pumpkins around this camp.

Yaaaa... but we're still just a couple a guns nab Adams apples, swell man.

Would ya think that somebody would kinda look up to us as how we're mean whenever.

Yaaaa but boy won't once we leaves da baseball field we're just hey you's to all and sundry—whatever dat means!
Naw suh, Mistah Oilaffie and Mistah Qinie, keep yuh money, them cones is on me. Yuh two boys is my favorite ball players, yuh boys, is good an' ah mean very good! Yas suh!

Gin & any guy, what knocks this army is nuts... for my money.

Yaaa when a guy does somethin' outstanding here he'spreciated. Know what I mean?
TO THE REAR...

YEAH OH WE ALL WOULDN'T DO ET PAY ATTENTION T WORK LIKE TH LIEUTENANT SAYS, AN' WE'LL BE OFFICERS SOMEBY

IT OUST A CLINCH FER GUYS LIKE US

MARCH!

CAN YA IMAGINE TH RADIO ANOUNCER SAYIN' "CAPTAIN DRACHEE NOW PIRCHIN' FER CAMP KHAKI!"

YEAH AN TALKIN' ABOUT MAJOR D'NEHER'T BIZZ SHORT STOP
Val, Son. Ah heard the colonel say you two were the best baseball boys in camp didn't he, Rabs?

That's right, Lulu said and he said that Cravatte might even beat the Yanks when they come for that exhibition game.

Aww, Honest?

Can Cravatte beat the town team today?

In a walk, Cravatte's got everything wait til you see him pitch.
STRIKE!

AND THE GAMES OVER!
CAMP WHAKI WINS 3 TO 0
THANKS TO GREAT PITCHING
BY THE SENIOR TWIRLER
DEAN ERN EYES SHARED
THE SPOTLIGHT BY SNAPPY
PLAYS AT SHOBY.

BOYS, MY NAME'S NIFTY
NODDY. MAYBE YOU'RE
HARD A WIL! HERE'S A
PAPEL FOR YOU I'LL WIN
SO ON YA TOCA AND
A FLY ALWAYS PAYS OFF
WHEN HE WINS. I'LL SEE
MORE OF YOU TWO GUYS
GET OUT A DONE IT,
MISTER.

YAAAA.
I MEAN.
NO.
I MEAN TANKS.
HELLO, DRAFTIE! HI, CONIE

WHERE WITH THE MOST POPULAR BOYS IN CAMP? ISN'T IT THRILLING?

HI, LADS!

AREN'T YOU THRILLED TO BE A CELEBRITY, DRAFTIE?

AW, I AIN'T A CELEBRITY. I'M JUST THE BEST PITCHER IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY. THAT'S ALL. THAT AIN'T NOthin.'
THE BILL'S ALL PAID, DRAFTS IS NIFTY HEEDY TOOK CARE OF
THE CHEK.

HEEDY?

OH DA GUY WHO
SET ON US AND HOW DA
OTHER DAY WHEN WE
BEAT DA TOWN TEAM.

HAA HEFFY

SO THAT'S NIFTY

AH DOW LAH HIM E' THER BAAHS.
ONIE WONDER HOW COME LULU BELLE AND MRS. MARCH DINT LIKE IT FLY NEEDY SO MUCH LAST NIGHT?

WOMAN'S INTUTION, SONI WOMAN'S INTUTION?

WOMAN'S INTUTION?

YAAA DAT MEANS LIKE BEFORE A WOMAN EVEN HEARD OF A GUY - SHE DINT LIKE HIM, SO HE TURNED OUT TO BE A LOUSIE, JUST TO BLIDGE HER.
WELL, I KIN PICK GUYS, TOO AN' NIFTYS TH' SALT AN' PEPPER O' TH' EARTH

YAA, HE'S TRUE BLUE AN' A YARD WIDE

NUTS

ARE THEN CUT UP AND PUT INTO THE SALAD
IT STANDS HERE IN THE PAPER THAT THE GREAT DRAFTIE IS GONNA PITCH AGAINST CAMP CERNEY THIS SATURDAY.

UH HUH.

IF DRAFTIE LOSES SATURDAY I'M SUNK!

YOU AN' ME BOP, SON.

DIN E I FEEL KINDA COOL AN' NERVOUS!
PARDON ME, DRAFTIE, BUT IF I TALK TO YOU A MINUTE PRIVATE.

HELLO, MR. NIFTY.

DRAFTIE, THE BOYS AT CAMP ARE PUTTING SOME HEAVY MONEY ON YOU TO BEAT CAMP BEER SATURDAY. THINK YOU CAN WIN?

LISTEN, MR. NIFTY, I WIN TWENTY FOUR STRAIGHT GAMES IN HIGH SCHOOL, AND I AIN'T GONNA START LOSIN' NOW.
Yah see, Drafter, I can get big odds if I bet against you. Now listen, Drafter.

BZZZZ BZZZZ BZZZZ

I don't like the look of that Nifty Fellow, and I always will. He looks like he's went off orphans.

Waa, as Drafter says, da less you see of some people, da more liable ya are da less well off - or somethin!
THAT'S THE WAY, DRAFTIE! GREAT FAST BALL!

I CALL THAT ONE MY "TORNADO" BALL, CAPTAIN.

FINE CURVE BALL, DRAFTIE. YOU'VE GOT IT, SON. YOU... BEAT CAMP BERRY SATURDAY.

YEAH WELL, A COURSE YOU NEVER KIN TELL, CAPTAIN.
What do you mean, you never can tell? You think you're going to win Saturday, right you?

Yes, sir, but with all these guys getting their shirts on me, a guy is liable to get nervous than usual out there.

Does it look like we'll gonna win Saturday, draftie?

Yeah, we'll win, nifty—if all goes well.

What's it that guy an' how?
BE' ON YOU DRAFTIE, 'NAINA GIVE TWO TO ONE
WE'RE ALL BEHIND YOU SATURDAY DRAFT E
THANKS NICET KNOW YOU'RE PULLIN FOR ME.
THEM CAMP ERNY GUYS ARE PLENTY COCKY, DRAFTIE
YEAH SOMEBODY IS COVER N' ALL THE MONEY WE PUT UP
YEAH UN HUH THAT'S RIGHT
WHAT'SA MATTER DRAFTIE? YOU AIN'T EATIN'

AW, I AIN'T HUNGRY

LISTEN, DRAFTIE. YOU AIN'T FOOLIN' ME. SOMETHIN' IS A MATTER. AN' YOU AND ME IS GONNA SIT DOWN AND HAVE A GOOD HOUSE-TO-HOUSE TALK.
SO NIFTY NEDDY SAYS WE'LL HANG YOU ONE HUNDRED BUCKS IF YOU DON'T WIN FOR CAMP KHAKI SATURDAY NUT?

YEAH -- AN' HE'S BETTER ON CAMP BERRY.

WELL -- WHAT DID YOU TELL HIM?

I DIDN'T TELL HIM NO THING. I JUST SAID "OK!"
Crimmininy Sakes! What did you mean "oh"?

Just oh! That's all.

Yes, by jings! Ms. Nutty, you're liable to be in double trouble and talk rubbish at me!

I wish! Was none! That's what I wish.
LISTEN, DRAFTIE.
BAT GUY, NIFTY NEDDY.
THAT'S YER GONNA TROH DA GAME
TOMORROW AND DAT'S BAD.

WELL, WHAT YA THINK I
SHOULD OUGHTTA DO OHIE?

WELL, YUH AIN'T
CONSIDERIN REALLY
TROHIN' DA GAME ARE YUH, DRAFTIE?

YUH AIN'T
LOOKIN' FOR
A POP ON
TH. JAW
ARE YUH OHIE?
Dat's all I wanna know. I might as well go down town. I might as well tell dat Nifty Guy where I get off at.

By gosh, I'll do it!

I never knew Nifty meant that I should throw the Gamp well. If he gets smart, I'll pay him one - that's a hat!
WELL, H'YA DRAFTIE! WHO'S THE BOY? HAVE A DRINK!

NO THANKS, I'VE SEEN YUN A MINUTE, NIFTY?

LISTEN MR. NIFTY YUN, DON'T THINK I'M GONNA THROW TH GAME TOMORROW A PURPOSE DO YAH?

WHAT'S THIS A GAG DRAFTIE? YOU DON'T SUPPOSE I BET ALL THE JACK ON CAME BERRY FOR FUN DO YA?
Well I didn't understand you. I guess when ya said that if we lost you would pay me a hunnert bucks leastwise I don't think ya wanted me to throw th' game. Oh ya didn't eh?

Boys - Draftie says he's gonna Welch on us tomorrow. That's what we need? If we can persuade him what we want for?
If this ain't a fine fish of kettle holes, I certainly never registered in the draft. I've been kidnapped on account of a ball game this afternoon.

If only one of the general, or the colonel or the captain or somebody on my trail, but how in heaven I don't even know where I am.
And in the meantime at camp

M.P. HOGS.

Dat's all I know.

She draftie went
t' see this nifty

Guy last night and

He didn't come back.

And nifty is a no good randy anywhere

Guy—fer my money.

It doesn't

Look so good-

And nifty won't

Can't be

Any more

Guy—fer my money.

I should never

Let draftie go alone.

Gosh! I hope matrix

Happens to him.

Draftie's a—great

Gus—but—quaint—Guy, He's

My pal.
Here's yer gruel, Draftee. Sorry we ain't got no pate or frog grass for you.

You mind puttin' my lunch on this table? I ain't feelin' so good.

Sorry buddy, but I gotta pitch me a ball game today. An yer in my way.
Mister Win, I borner yer horse for a few hours? I'll bring him back. Honest I will.

Yes! I'll take him! Take him! He's worth it.

My guess that farmer sure acted scared. I forgot about havin' that crook's gun. I better throw it away 'fore I shoot 'im horse.
BOK--OH--BOY, THE CAMP KHAJI TEAM CERTAINLY MISSED PITCHER DRAFTIE! THERE'S A LOT OF MYSTERY ATTACHED TO HIS DISAPPEARANCE. THOSE IN THE KNOW SAY THAT HE HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED WELL AT ANY RATE THE LOCAL BOYS COULD USE DRAFTIE.

SCORE---BERRY 3--KHAJI 0--FIFTH INNING!!
And in the meantime, a draftie only five miles away—

Stay with me mildred—Edward—whatever yer name is an I'll see yuh getta mossa rats that's fit fer a kingdom—

Will here's one for the book!! Someone on a horse is galloping across the field! Oh! Oh! It's Draftie!! It's Draftie!! What do you know?
Sorry I'm late Cap'n---but I been kidnapped!

Will, get me the nag and into your uniform HURRY UP!!

It's a home run!! A home run!! Oraftie hit a homer with the bags loaded--and Campion wins 5-4. WHAT A CLUTCH, AND WHAT A MAN ORAFTIE!!
HEH BANS - I WAS MISTAPPED.
WASN'T HE WONDERFUL?

I WAS NICE OF
I WISH HER OLD MAN WASN'T OUR COLONEL.

YAR I WISH
HE WAS A DOLLAR MIRGET.
WUH? I AIN'T chiều YOU AN' TH' MAN-NET TO BE SCARED BY THAT OLE INJUN.

AW HO, AT'S ONE THING I N'ER GET SCARED A ANYONE.

AND THEN YOU TUK'I THE KIDNAPPER'S GUN AWAY?

YEP, WICKED HIM IN TH' CHEE, NAH, DE GUNNED HIM.

AH M' THRILLED T' PIECES.
Pops: We've caught the man who kidnapped you. He's wanted for every thing from murder to mayhem.

Daddy: What about the guy I saw yesterday?

It's the colonel.
But this fussy Meddy claims you agreed to throw Saturday’s baseball game.

He’s a lap, sir.

Before I can sanction your actions of the past few days, there is one thing I want to know. Follow me.

Yea, Sir!
WILL YOU PLEASE GIVE ME YOUR AUTOGRAH, DRAFTIE?

HEY, MALVIN! DON'T WAREHOUSE THAT GI. AN TELL TH' SERGEANT YUH CAME AFTER TH' LINE OF COMMUNICATION. Y'UNDERRSTAND?

Y'YES-SIR LINE OF COMMUNICATION.
There's the line of communication. But the sergeant wants you two to carry it back there at once. Goodbye.
Went that you run a joke here? Must believe I'm back in Brooklyn. S Penning. A belt trick. 

Well, how am I gonna know that this one servant was a double-crosser in cheap clothin'-irr whatever?

That boy has talent? Ain't he cute! Waaah! Waaah! 

In a moment, the crowd. 

$2.50
Linsey, DRAW IN. IF DAT SO, WE CAN WRITE A SONG WE KNow.

SURE, WE KIN. I BARES AND LULU BELLE WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN THEY SEE US SINGIN OUR OWN SONG WITH WORDS AN MAGIC LOCAL.

CIDER CITY MOON - I LUV Y'ALL,
CIDER CITY MOON - THAT'S NO KID
CIDER CITY MOON - I LEFT YOU,
CIDER CITY MOON - BUT OEE T' WISH T' I NEVER DID.

CIDER CITY MOON - HOW'S BUSINESS
CIDER CITY MOON - HOW'S TRICKS?
CIDER CITY MOON - KEEP SWIN' IN,
BY THE MILL NEAR PLOW WILLOW CRICK.
I JUST GOTTA CALL IN.SOMETHIN' ABOUT TH' MOON IN CIDER CITY!
Oh yeah, th' fella said to bring th' song right on over an' if he likes it, we kin sing it th'ight.

Tell her to come out early an' bring Lulu Kelly.

Th' fella musta heard of us cause he sure insist th'at we come on on.

Vana, an' he said he knew he could use us at da theater.
Well I say they're nothing funny in those city moans, is there one?

But I tell you, over City Moon is a comedy song—not a serious ballad.

Gosh—how can he tell if he don't like it when we never let us even whistle it fine war!

Fine time! He reads da song all hands us a grouch.
OK—You win, boys. You sing it serious just as serious as you can—with gestures, too.

Ow! That's what we want, Hun. Oh! And we'll give yer show some dignity. Why, Cider City Moon.

I'm telling you that you'll slay 'em. I'll knock 'em in the aisles.

Oh, my! Oh, my! Oh, my! Oh, my!
Boy, I gotta notion T invite th Mayor of Cider City to hear th future Mayor of Cider City sing CIDER CITY MOON.

Y'all, an' I should quitta ask Shokey to watch me help ya.

This is a fine show. Ya'on' us sing our own song in th show tonight an' wine up sweepin' out th theater.
CIDER CITY MOON I LUV YUH
CIDER CITY MOON THAT'S NO HOO
CIDER CITY MOON I LEFT YUH
NOW I WISH I NEVER DID

CIDER CITY MOON HOW'S BUSINESS
CIDER CITY MOON HOW'S TRICKS
CIDER CITY MOON KEEP SHWIN
DOWN ON PUSSEY W LLOW CRICK
I've got it! I've got it!!
That song is what this show needs! I'll star you two as dumb comedians.

Dumb comedians? Naw sir.

New book's comin' for a ride on the bus.

Let's rehearse cider city moon, one go's, we'll have it in line an order of apple pie, saturday night.

Ohh! I'll take da towel!
CIDER CITY MOON
I LUV YUN
CIDER CITY MOON,
IT'S NO MU-

FALL IN!

WHAT BROUGHT THAT ON?

MAYBE THEY'RE PROTESTING NOW CALLIN'

FORWARD MARCH
CIDER CITY MOON
I LEFT YUN
NOW I WISH I NVER DID
OOGH-H-H GOSH!! WHERE'S TH' ARMY?

YAH, AN' WHERE ARE WE?

LOST AGAIN I BETCHA' SOME WAYS.

HA-H-H LULU BELLE CER CITY MOON'S ORN ARN BE

DA HIT OF DA SHOW TOLL UHT NO NO

TELL EM T GET THER EARLY NOE

THEM GET A GOOD SEAT
As stars of the show tonight we just wanna invite all yuh nurses to come personally and hear us sing "Cinder City Moon".

Yeah, me too.

Yeah, come an he's the star of the show so get there early.

Yaaa an' get yer autograph when da show is over.
AND WHY DIRECT FROM TWENTY YEARS IN THE PROVINCES. I GIVE YOU THE TWO AND ONLY OFF-KEY VISITORS—SINGING THEIR OWN CONPOSITIONS—CITY HIGH-DRAFTIE AND ONE!!

OM-My GOD!! MY KNEES HE MEANS WE CHATTER? MUST BE SOMETHING I SEY.
DRAFTIE'S GREAT MOMENT IS HERE.

GO AHEAD. GO AHEAD!

HOW'S IT GO? WHAT'S THE FIRST WORD?

I DON'T KNOW YOU WROTE IN HURRY. I CAN'T MEMORIZE EVERYTHING!
FOLKS, TH' WORDS PART.

CIDER CITY MOON IS
TH' WORDS PART.

1. CIDER CITY MOON IS
   KINDA ESCAPED US, BUT I
   KIN' PLAY IT ON MY MOUTH
   ORGAN AN' DANCE AT
   THAT VIS. IF YOU'LL BE SO
   KINDLY.

WE KINDA FORGET TH
FIRST WORDS
HOW'S IT
START?

CIDER CITY
MOON I LOVE
YOU--

OE
THAT FORGETTING STUFF OF THEIRS WAS JUST A GAME.

THEM GUYS ARE GOOD!

SURE THOSE SOLDIERS KNOW THEIR STUFF THEY'RE GOOD!
YOU TWO BOYS WERE THE FUNNIEST THINGS IN THE SHOW LAST NIGHT.

WELL-UH, THANKS FOR APOLOGIZIN'!

YEAH, WHAT WAS SO FUNNY ABOUT IT?

NICE DON LAST NIGHT WAS YOU WERE FLINCHIER THAN A THREE-RING CIRCUS.

WELL-UH THAT'S MIGHTY MODIST OF YAH, CAPY.

WAA. BUT WHAT'S SO FUNNY 'bout THAT?

YA, YA, WOOD O'AZON.
What's da wire say, Daffie?

It says: 'If you offer me the good money as dead pan comedians in medicine show wire, Sol Ginkus."

By gosh, the next guy that says we was funny last night is gonna get a rock on th' fuse.

Yaa, we weren't funny just scared can't a couple o' guys forget da wot dey won't if dey wanna.
THE BIG LEAGUE BENGALS?
GET THAT'S SWELL SATURDAY--HUH?
OH BOY THANK'S, CAP'N!

WE'RE GONNA PLAY TH' BENGALS--THE BIG LEAGUE BENGALS!!
TH' UMPIRE PITCH NOW EM!!
YEAH AN I'M GONNA PITCH AGAIN EM ONE THE BIG LEAGUE BENGALS OK MEE!

WHALES STILL OUT BUTCH BAKER! SATTA CLEAN UP AN'T DEY? IF DAT GUY EVER COINSIDE WO YER HIGH FAST WE'LL TAKEN DA BUTTON OFFIN YER CAP!

WHALES STAY IN BUTCH UP!
IF YOU CAN JUST KEEP THE BALL LOW ON THE INSIDE TO BAKER — WE'VE GOT A SWELL CHANCE TO BEAT THE BENGALS SATURDAY.

LOW ON THE INSIDE IT'LL BE, CAP'N. I'LL BE SURE TO FIND A BIG LEAGUE TEAM FORGET.

THAT'S THE WAY BRANFREY — LOW ON THE INSIDE. I'LL BET THIS BAKER.
See that guy? That's the way I'm gonna fly. But this Dutch Baker low on his grade?

Y'had better if ya need a health bet. Baker guy's a mugger.

KLONK

Why draftin' whatever is the matter? Why did you jump so?
I was just thinkin' 'bout tomorrow's game.
I made 'em wrong pitch t' Baker an' he hit it so hard he like to tore my head off.

Now remember, Deafie! Keep 'em low on the inside to Baker. That's all you have to remember.
Low on the inside, this game's in the bag.
There goes the ball game!

Butch Baker hit a high outside pitch for a home run and the Bengals won 4-3. It was a tough game for Dr. Fritz to lose but one bad pitch ruined an otherwise well-pitched game.

DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO KEEP 'EM LOW ON THE INSIDE, TO BAKER? DON'T I?

I KNOW YOU DID, CAPN, BUT YOU FORGOT TO TELL ME WHICH ONE OF THEM GUYS WAS BAKER!
STEP ON IT, OWIE 'SERGEANT,' BAWL US OUT PLENTY IF WE'RE LATE FOR REVERIE AGAIN.

NOW WHAT'S A MINUTE OR TWO? WELL BE IN DA ONLY A YEAR—DON'T WE?

DARN BUGLES, ALL US MAKIN' A GUY GO WHERE HE DON'T WANNA GO—IN THE!

YAAA SPECIALLY DRILL.
SOUPIE, SOUPIE, SOUPIE WITHOUT A SINGLE BEAN!

BY GOSH DINIE I'M GONNA KEEP STUDY N TILL I GET ME A CORPORATION YAAA? WHY?
CAUSE THEN I WONT BE SCARED Y DEATH OF BABS OLD MAN TH COLONEL EVER TIME CALL ON HER.

WHAT'S A CONSOLANCE GOT TO DO WITH IT?

WELL UH WHEN I GETTA BB A CORPSMAN THEN TH COLONEL AN' WE'LL BE KINDA OFFICERS AN GENTLEMEN TOGETHER OR WHATEVER.

YAAA?
Yeah, a corporal'll show 'em. Colonel I'm gettin' responsible. Yuh know it'll make him see I can stand on my own two shoulders.

Oh? Or none'll go 'ya yen per actroinks, huh?

Yuh know, balls, I kinda like army life.

So do I. I love it.
WELL, EH, YOU'RE LIKE THE
-EH, SAY, A
COLONEL'S SON
AS WELL AS A
COLONEL'S
DAUGHTER?

WELL, IT
TAKES A LONG
TIME BEFORE AN
OFFICER BECOMES
COLONEL.
DRAFTIE

WELL, EH, HOW
LONG DO IT TAKE
YOUR DAD
TO BE A
COLONEL?

ABOUT
FOURTY
YEARS.
WHAT'S THE MATTER, OLIE?
WHAT YUH FIGHTIN' 'BOUT?

DAT GUY BEEN TALKIN'
BOLT ME WHILE MY BACK WAS
TURNED AROUND?
DAYS WHAT?

Yeah?
WHAT'S HE BEEN SAYIN'?
HE'S TELLIN' EVERYBODY DAT I GOT ANTCASTORES DA LOUSE

ON THE INFANTRY—
THE INFANTRY—
WITH TH' MUD BEHIND THEIR EARS.
Aww, a little rain never hurt anything.

Nara makes a big hurry.

After all, rain's just a drizzle, N. A hurry.

Tax braces, it'll stop—It's not a haas.
Right down there at the end of this street.

Just follow the smell of spinach.
By Gosh, ain't I gotta hunch that old geezer is an old codger.

Days now I was thinkin' maybe he's gonna pissen' our soup but I just couldn't make it taste any worse.

Let's take a short cut and warn the mess sergeant.

Ole them whiskers didn't fool me none that guy's a grier.
Clement
My little boy!

Fine spy
Catchers! We are!

Say Mr. Drapie,
I want that
You should do
Me a favor.
Will yuh?

Sure, Hubert
Anythin' to
Help out a
"Referee"
Which I have
NICKNAmed
New soldiers.
Well, my a-my a well my gal she's gone to camp to see me and I want that you should write to her fer me will yuh?

Me write to her? Gosh, Hubert I gotta al-mays two of me.

Tell her to get on number one at the junction and change at Hickelberry get on number one at the junction and change at Hickelberry you said that yuh?
GO AHEAD WRITE IT YYYYY YUH SEE MY GAL-SHEB SO DUMB, SHE WON'T GET IT THE FIRST TIME

BY GOSH ORIE TH'S BEEN ON TCH CORPORAL TO A AKWARD SQUAD HE GETIN ME DOWN YAA WHEN AKWARDER GUYS GET IN THE OIMY WELL GET EM
Yeah, but that Merwin Plum has even got me writin' his love letters for him.

Merwin has? No kidding?

All right. You guys. East Plumber Cameras.

Ask Merwin and his gal like yer letters. Draftie...
DID YER GAL LIKE THE LETTERS I WROTE FOR YA, MEOW?'

O BOY DID SHEY? THEM LETTERS SURE WORKED GOOD SHE SAYS IN GETIN' MORE ILLETERATE ALL THE TIME-AN SHE NEVER TOLD ME THAT BEFORE. THANKS, DRAFTIE

ANYONE HAVING ANY PREVIOUS MECHANICAL TRAINING?

STEP ONE PAGE TO THE FRONT

C'MON, DRINK STEEP OUT—MAYBE HE WANTS US TO DRIVE THE GENERALS CAR.
ALL RIGHT YOU TWO, FOLLOW ME!

REST OF THE COMPANY, DISMISSED!

FROM NOW ON, DON'T DO NOTHIN' AND DON'T WANT NOTHIN BUT SHOVELS IN THE ARMY RANKS!

FINE WAR!
LOOK AT THE "REFUGEES." OME BOY HAVE THEY GOT A LOT TO LEARN 'BOUT THIS MARINE LIFE.

YAAH! THEY MARCH LIKE THEY'RE BORN THRU A SNOW DRIFT.

CHOW CHOW, LET'S STICK OUT OUR CHEST AND SHOW 'EM HOW VETS STRUT.

O.KAY. LET'S SHOW THEM EYE-BALLS OUT.
Here comes a shanty call. Let's show them infantrymen how we old-timers salute. When I salute 'em, they stay saluted.

The more a guy tries to do good, the more he's liable to be less well off.
PARDON ME BUT HOW FAR IS CAMP MAARI FROM HERE?

TWELVE MILES, MAAMA.

WELL, DO THEY ALLOW VISITORS?

YES, MAAMA. THAT IS IF YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE A BROTHER OR A HUSBAND OR A COUNTRY OR whatever it is CAMP WAKARURU IS CAMP.

NEVER A REASONABLE FACSIMILE THEREOF.
OH SHOOT! I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE THE CAMEL — BUT I'M NOT MARRIED AND I DON'T HAVE A BROTHER.

WELL, O.K. IF YOU WANNA BE MY COUSIN — MAYBE THAT WOULD BE O.K. My NAME IS CORA AND THIS IS MY BIL.
LIEUTENANT, SIR, YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD LOOKIN' GUY, NAMED UNA COPIN' MOUNTAIN ABOUT HER COPIN', HAVE YOU?

HASN'T SEEN A GOOD-LOOKIN' WAVE SINCE I BEEN ON GUARD.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW THRILLED I AM TO HAVE TWO GOOD LOOKING SOLDIERS TO SHOW ME THE CAMP.

AW THAT'S ALL RIGHT. THANKS FOR APLOGIZIN.

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING YOU WANT LOON ABOUT JUST AS US.

WELL, I SAW THE INSIDE OF A TANK, THE CAMOUFLAGE UNIT, THE NEW MACHINE GUN. BOY! I'M REALLY GETTING SOMEBWHERE.
A very nice of Una.

Why can't a woman buy a car?

Una isn't sure what the heck is going on.

Una isn't sure what's going on.

Yaaa but what's the point of all this stuff down in a notebook?
EACHING'S GONE OVER SWELL, STOW YOUR PICTURES ARE A BIG HELL.

THANKS, CHIEF. I'LL SEE YOU IN THE CITY.

HOW'S Dat MAN?

WILL YOU SAY THE SPIRIT OF THE BOYS AT CAMP ME LITE OR BAD?

WOO-

AND WHY WOULDN'T IT BE GOOD WE GET THE BEST GUYS.

IN 'TH WE WORLD AND THE BEST GUYS.

YAAA AN EERING Dat Say DIFFERENT GETS A SOCK OR I'M P UFF.
DON'T CARE
WHAT YOU SAY
DRAFT! THAT UNA,
ESPIONS BEEN ASKED.
TOO MANY QUESTIONS;
YOUR OWN
GOOD.

WELL, MAYBE
SHE IS A SOY-
LADY ANYHOW
WE'LL TELL THE
CAPTAIN.

HE CALLED
COLONEL WRIGHT. HE'LL
BE WAITING FOR YOU
TELL YOUR STORY TO HIM
JUST AS YOU'VE TOLD
IT TO ME.

YES, SIR,
WE'LL TELL IT
VERA NATIVA.
SPECIFICER,
-EVEN.
And what is the lady's name?

Une espion, sir!

Une espion
THE CAPTAIN SAYS YOU TWO GUYS ARE TO REPORT TO THE GENERAL AT ONCE.

THE GENERAL? OH MY GOSH.

GOOD-BYE CAMP KHAK. HELLO LEAVENWORTH.

HELP!!!

"I MET EM YESTERDAY—TWO SOLDIERS DEARIES AND ONE TWO TYPICAL AMERICAN SOLDIERS IN WHAT I THNK IS THE BEST CAMP IN AMERICA..."
I purposely kept away from headquarters because I wanted the soldiers' slant on camp life today. I'm proud of Grapte and one-two grand young Americans.

UH ESPIONG.

I want to congratulate you, gentlemen. We were looking for UHA Spiong for a week to show her our camp. But you did what none of us could do; you told our story to the finest woman writer in America, again—CONGRATULATIONS!
I WANT TWO MEN WHO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT AUTOMOBILES TO STEP OUT HERE.

DON'T MOVE ON 'E - THERE'S A KETCH TO IT!

HE GOT US TWIGG ON DAT GAG ALREADY.

HUBERT AND MERVIN - WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT. I BET THEY WIND UP DIGGIN' DITCHES.

YEAH - THAT MORNING FALL FOR DA BRIDGE ROGE.
MY GOSH-
THEY MUST COME MARCH US TO
GREENLAND—MY DICKS ARE BARE

TEN MORE STEPS AN' MY
ADAMS APPLE IN STOPS MACHIN
A LINE IN DA DIRT

IT'S HUBERT AND MOWN

ONCE—THE LESS
A GUY TRIES TO
FIGURE ANGLES
THE SICKIER HE
FINDS HIMSELF BEHIND
THE SICKER MORE
MY SISTER IS COMING TODAY, I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU POLICE MEET HER.

THANKS, MENIN, BUT I'M GONNA SEE THE COLONEL TODAY -- ALL DAY.

YEAH ME TOO, MENIN.

MENIN SISTER -- NAA, MIGHT BE AS FAT AS HE IS -- BUT SHE CAN'T BE AS QUINTER.

IT'S A FACT, DINE. WELL, IF WE SEEM WE'LL SCRAM. PRENTIC.
Hi! We been looking all over fer ya!

What about the colonel?

Aw, we told 'im, morning sister was here, and he says, 'Ok,' he says, so here we are till.
Well, um-one time I stopped a runaway hog's back home. That took some bravery all right.

I'll bet you boys don't know what fear is.

Once time I caught a bandit in Berlin. Me an' about fifty other guys.

You did?
I GUESS WE'LL TEAR TH' ENEMIES FROM LIME T LIME WHEN TH' M COMES

Y'ALL WELL RUN E'M SO FAST THEIR ADAMS APPLES LL GET GRASS STAINED

MY THREE BEAVE MUSKETEERS-RAFTLOW'N AND MY BROTHER -

MEOWW!
This beats stayin' in camp and goin' t' a old dance at 'th' hostess house. Muaa, I'll take Jimmy's stash of a free movie - or a tea wid doughnuts.

D'jus' sure beats chewin' da fat wid games at a camp dance. (Gawd!)

Yeah - besides look at th' swell air we get. Hee! Hee!

Miss 10 Miles
WELL, A COURSE TOWN IS OK, BUT—

Yeah. Sure. At's what I say.

This-um. The-uh-five.


Drat'tie. Eats. As if he hasn't been fed for a month.

Sh-h. Hay day isn't till Monday.
DRAFTING: SIR... ME AND ME Gotta a DATE WITH A COUPLE OF SURELLS, AND WE'RE BROKE!

--AN' I THOUGHT THAT MIGHTY YOU AND ONE WOULD KEEP THE BANTIES FOR US?

AW-WELL, YA SEE HUBERT. WE'D LIKE TO HELP YOU OUT BUT WE Gotta STUDY TO BE CORPORALS. HERE'S FIVE BUCKS.

WAH-WAH! VETERANS Gotta Lotta RESPONSIBILITY.
By Gosh, Ome. It was worth five bucks to not get roped in on a blind and dumb date. Yaaah, the game that they guys play is the kind that they guys always hate.

Oink, what's dumber than a duuuh fuck from Crown City?

A smart jerk from Brooklyn.
Yuh know, once—this been a soldier kind, makes a guy serious know it?

Yuh—us vets is got responsibilities. We ain't kids no more.

Yuh betcha! I kin notice what yuh call dignity on my fuss when I look in a mirror.

Any—dat's just too many phonies a-shinin'.
RIDE 'EM COMEDY
MAKE BELIEVE WERE INDIANS

I BETCHAM YELLS NEW RECRUITS THINK WERE GENERALS WHEN THEY FIRST SEE US.

WAA.
WE SURE SETTLED DOWN SINCE WE BEEN IN 'IS KHAKI CLOTH.

CAMP KHAKI
12 MI
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