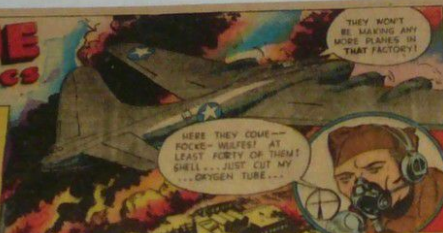


TRUE COMICS

OCTOBER 2, 1942—
THE "PHYLIS," A FLYING
FORTRESS, WAS LAST IN A
FORMATION THAT WAS DE-
FENDING THE AIRPLANE FACTORY
AT REULETS IN NAZI-
OCCUPIED FRANCE. THEN
BEGAN A TERRIFIC BATTLE
WITH THE ODDS FORTY-TO-ONE
AGAINST THE AMERICANS.



THEY WON'T
BE MAKING ANY
MORE PLANES IN
THAT FACTORY!

HERE THEY COME—
ROCKE-WALFERS! AT
LEAST FORTY OF THEM!
SHELL... JUST CUT MY
... OXYGEN TUBE...!



ANOTHER 20 MM SHELL TORE THROUGH THE
FORTRESS FUSELAGE!



AT THE CONTROLS...!

I'M GOING INTO A
GUIDE TO SAVE THE
MEN WHO ARE
WITHOUT OXYGEN.

FROM THE TAIL GUNNER'S TURRET...!



GOERING'S YELLOW
NOSE SQUADRON ISN'T
SO HOT, AFTER ALL, JUST
GOT THREE OF THEM!

BACK AT THE CONTROLS...!



BOY, THOSE
YONG ARE
GETTING CLOSE!
I CAN'T GET HER NOSE
DOWN! THEY'VE CUT
THE CONTROLS!

OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL...!



WHAT ARE WE
STANDING IN OUR
GREATS FOR?

KEEP PUSHING FORWARD!
WITH THE EMPENNAGE
SHOT TO BLAZES, HOW
WOULD YOU GET
HER NOSE DOWN?

WHILE IN THE UPPER GUN TURRET...!



HOW'RE YOU COMING, TOM? THERE
ARE JUST THREE OF YOU FIRING NOW—
BUT THE JERRIES ARE DROPPING OFF!

BUT THE HEROIC TURRET GUNNER HAD DIED AT HIS POST!

OVER THE COAST OF ENGLAND...!



TWO ENGINES
GONE AND OUR
LANDING GEAR SMASHED.
WHAT'S THE DOPE,
NAVIGATOR?

LOCATED A SMALL
AIRFIELD FOR FIGHTER
PLANES. IT'S NEAR
HERE.



SOBBY GANG—OHLY
WAY I CAN SLOW HER
DOWN IS TO CLIP THESE
TREETOPS! THE
WING FLAPS AREN'T
WORKING!



SO THE CREW OF THE "PHYLIS," WITH THE ODDS
FORTY-TO-ONE AGAINST THEM, SHEPHERDED THE
BADLY CRIPPLED BOMBER TO SAFETY, WRITING
ANOTHER GLORIOUS PAGE IN THE EPIC OF THE
AMERICAN ARMY AIR CORPS!