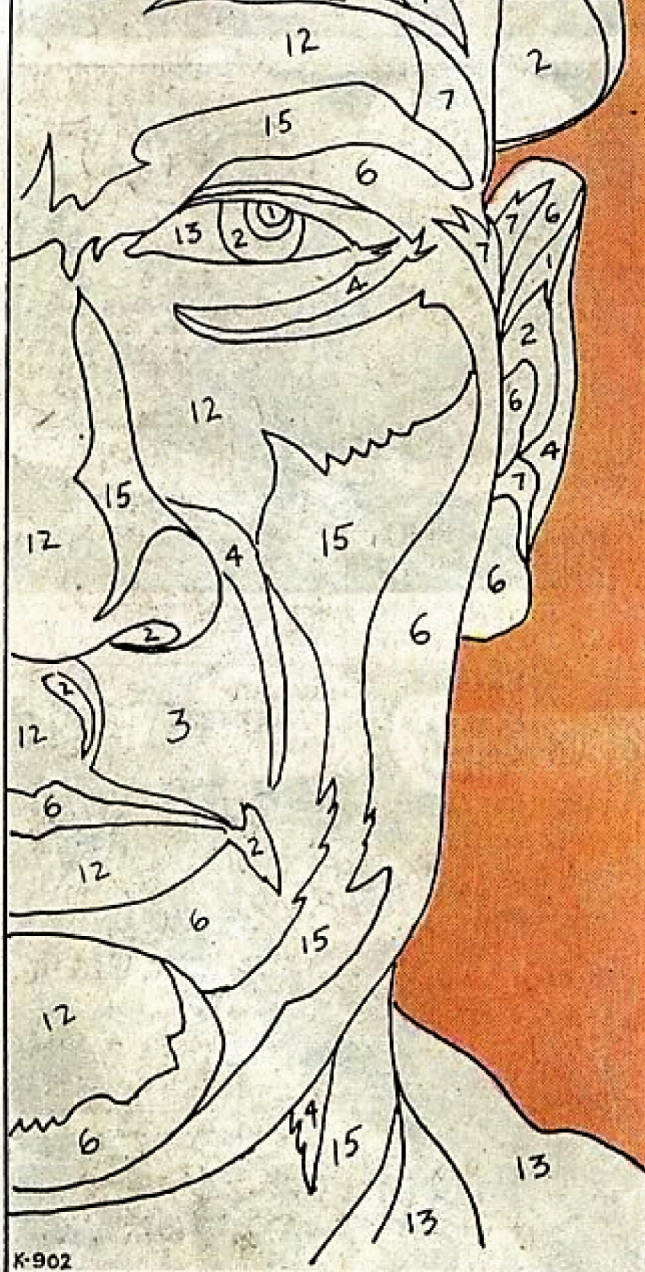


U.S.S. STEVENS

# COLOR ME BRAVE!



K-902

ART/STORY: SAM GLANZMAN

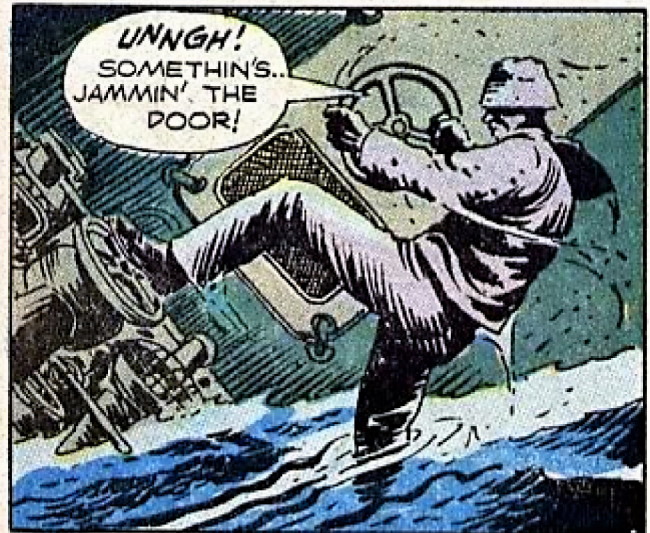
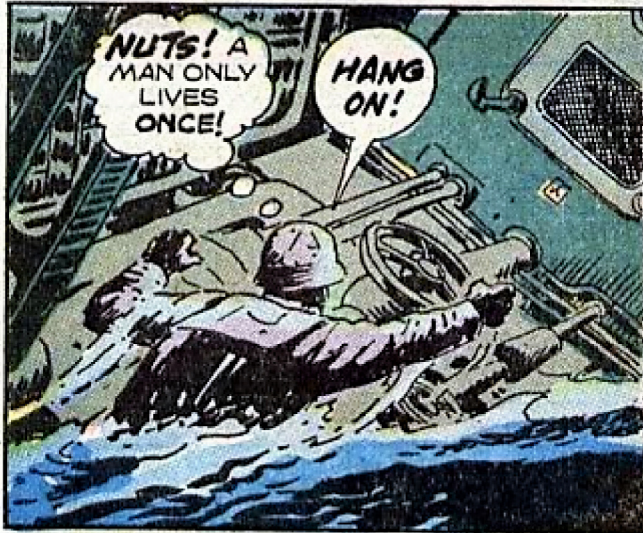
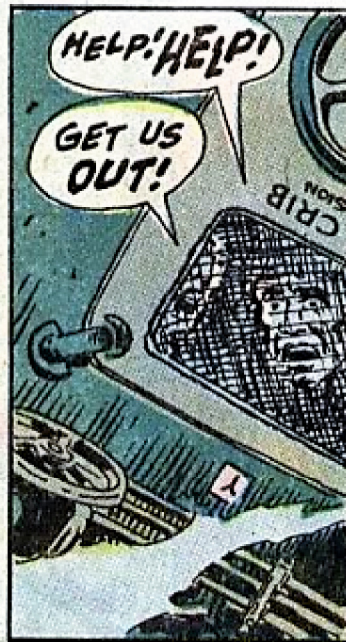
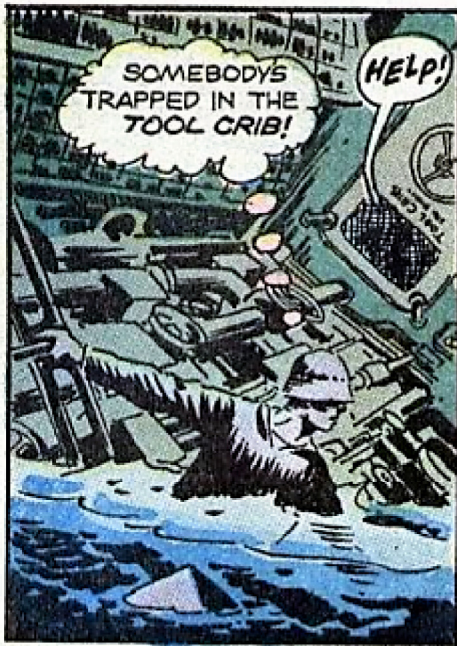
DECEMBER 7, 1941... PEARL HARBOR...  
STRUCK DOWN AS THEY LAY PEACE-  
FULLY AT ANCHOR... THE BATTLE-  
SHIPS, U.S.S. WEST VIRGINIA, TEN-  
NESSEE, ARIZONA AND OKLAHOMA  
BURN FIERCELY!



THE OKLAHOMA ROLLS OVER... KEEL  
UP... AND BEGINS TO SINK! WITH ALL  
POWER LOST... PLUNGED INTO DARK-  
NESS... THE UPSIDE-DOWN SHIP  
BECOMES AN INSANE MAZE! DOWN  
BECOMES UP! PORT... STARBOARD!  
ONE COULD WALK ON THE OVER-  
HEAD... WHILE THE DECK WAS ABOVE!  
DOWN-LADDERS LEAD UPWARDS!  
SAILORS... UNABLE TO ORIENT  
THEMSELVES... PANIC!

MAC STRINGER... STEWARD MATE 1ST CLASS--  
THINKS TO HIMSELF IN THE CRAZY DARKNESS...





THE SHIP FALLS DEEPER! NOW... THE TRAPPED MEN PANIC! WITH BARE FISTS, THEY ATTACK THE STEEL DOOR! POUNDING, CLAWING, SCREAMING...!



CONTINUED ON 2<sup>ND</sup> PAGE FOLLOWING



YOU GUYS GOT TOOLS IN THERE! CUT YOUR WAY OUT!

THEY'RE TOO SCARED TO LISTEN! I-I CAN'T JUST LEAVE THEM THERE... TO DIE!



WORKING QUICKLY, IN THE DARKNESS...MAC REMOVES AN INSPECTION PLATE...



ONLY ONE WAY TO HELP THEM! I GOTTA GET IN! TO HELP 'EM OUT! THRU THIS WING TANK...

\* FUEL OIL TANKS SIMILAR TO VENTILATING DUCTS... THAT RUN THE NEAR LENGTH OF THE SHIP!

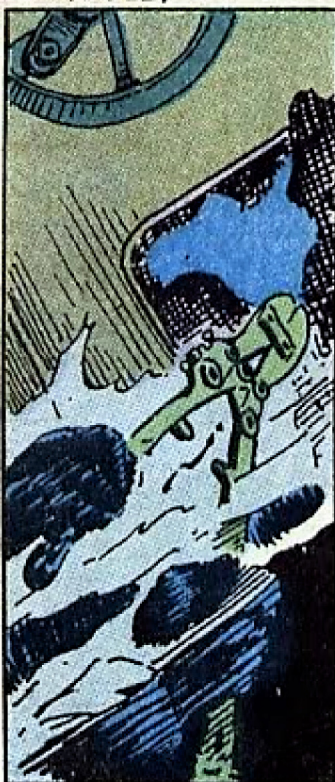
DROP THROUGH AN 18" OPENING... INTO A HORROR BEYOND DESCRIPTION! AS DARK AS DEATH! HOLD YOUR BREATH... CLOSE YOUR EYES... SWIM! IN BLACK FUEL OIL! IN A STEEL COFFIN-LIKE TANK! WITHIN A SINKING SHIP! NOW, YOU ARE REALLY TRAPPED, MAC STRINGER! AND... IS IT REALLY WORTH IT?



MAC HAD NOT SPENT HIS TIME IDLY IN THE NAVY! HE KNEW HIS SHIP... KNEW IT WELL! KNEW HE COULD ENTER THE TOOL CRIB THROUGH THE TANK... AND INTO ANOTHER INSPECTION PLATE THAT HAD A QUICK-RELEASE HANDLE!



GULP! FIND... SOME WIRE CUTTERS... QUICK!



OKAY... OUT! HURRY!



DOWN... DOWN!  
NOT UP! WE GOTTA  
GO DOWN TO  
GET OUT!

ONCE OUT OF  
THE TOOL CRIB...

...MAC SHOVS  
THE MEN...  
FORCING THEM TO  
GO DOWN AND OUT!



...TO SAFETY!

W-WE'RE OUT!  
MAC...YOU'RE  
AN ANGEL!

H-HOW  
CAN WE  
THANK  
YOU?

WHAT...  
CAN WE  
SAY...?



MAC STRINGER WAS COMMENDED FOR  
BRAVERY... GIVEN A SHORT LEAVE... AND  
LATER... RETURNED TO SEA DUTY!

I DON'T GET IT! THERE AIN'T  
A MAN ABOARD KNOWS AS  
MUCH ABOUT GUNS! OR, FOR  
THAT MATTER, ABOUT THE  
WHOLE DANG SHIP!

YEAH...  
SO?

WELL HOW COME  
MAC'S G.Q. STATION  
IS IN THE OFFICERS'  
WARD ROOM... 'GUARDIN'  
THE COFFEE URN? AN'  
NOT ON A GUN OR  
SOMETHIN'?

FAR AS I  
KNOW... STEWARD'S  
NEVER MAN ANY  
GUNS... EVER!



\* THIS CIRCUMSTANCE HAS  
BEEN CHANGED SINCE  
THE END OF WORLD  
WAR II!

...AN'  
SEEMS TO  
ME THE NAVY  
\*ALWAYS USES  
GUYS LIKE  
STRINGER AS  
STEWARDS!

IT'S  
STUPID,  
IF YOU  
ASK ME!  
JUST  
BECAUSE...

...HIS  
COLOR IS  
BLACK!



WHAT COLOR  
IS BRAVE?

MAKE  
WAR  
NO MORE

THIS STORY WAS WRITTEN AND DRAWN FOR PAUL LEBLANC



