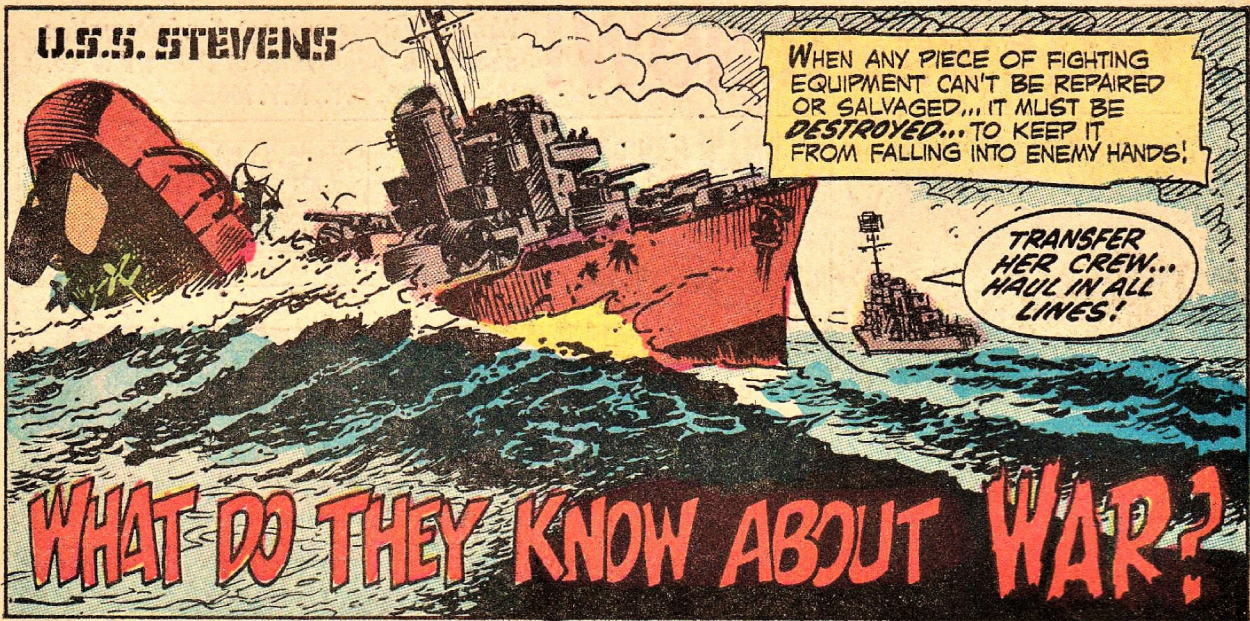


U.S.S. STEVENS



WHEN ANY PIECE OF FIGHTING EQUIPMENT CAN'T BE REPAIRED OR SALVAGED... IT MUST BE **DESTROYED...** TO KEEP IT FROM FALLING INTO ENEMY HANDS!

TRANSFER HER CREW... HAUL IN ALL LINES!

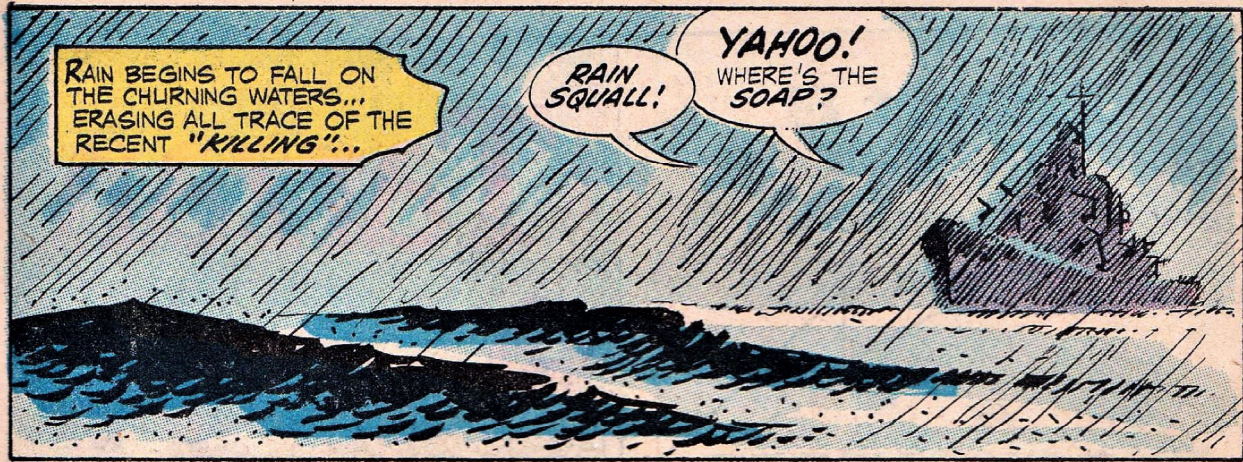
WHAT DO THEY KNOW ABOUT WAR?

NOW... THAT WHICH ONCE STOOD PROUD... ROLLED LISTLESSLY ON A HEAVY SEA... UNTIL --



KILLING IS ALWAYS A SAD DUTY, BE IT TO *MAN* OR *MACHINE*! BUT THIS IS WAR... AND IN WAR NEITHER MAN NOR MACHINE HAVE A CHOICE!

SAM GLANZMAN

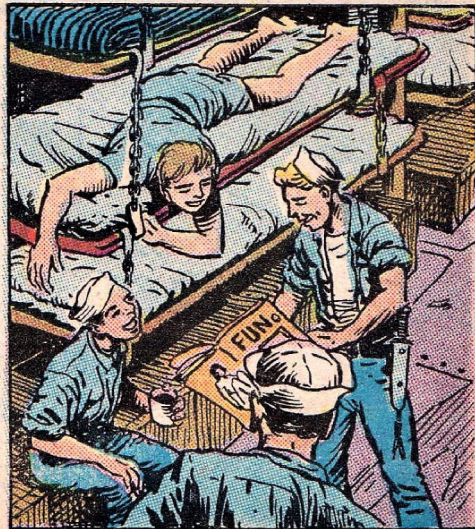
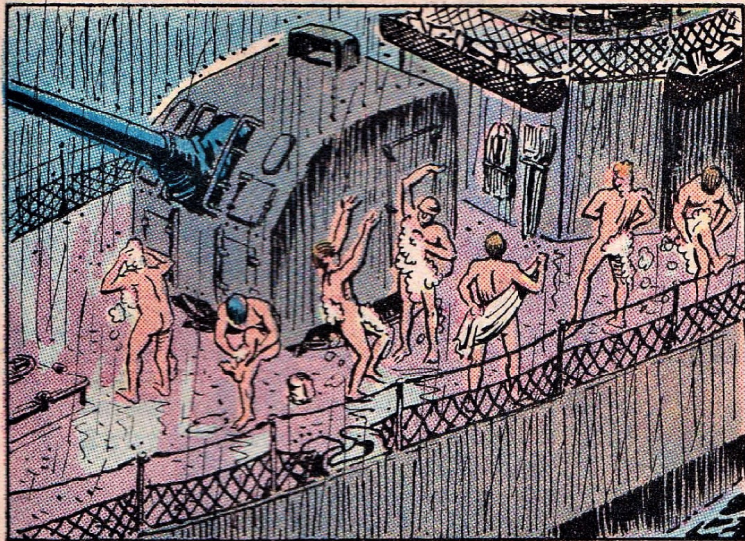


RAIN BEGINS TO FALL ON THE CHURNING WATERS... ERASING ALL TRACE OF THE RECENT "KILLING"...

RAIN SQUALL!

YAHOO! WHERE'S THE SOAP?

THE SUDDEN RAIN PRESENTED AN UNEXPECTED PLEASURE TO THE CREW... SINCE AN ORDER TO CONSERVE FRESH WATER HAD COME DOWN FROM THE BRIDGE...



BELOW DECKS, OTHER CREWMEN BUSIED THEMSELVES... THE WAY MOST SOLDIERS DO ANYWHERE!

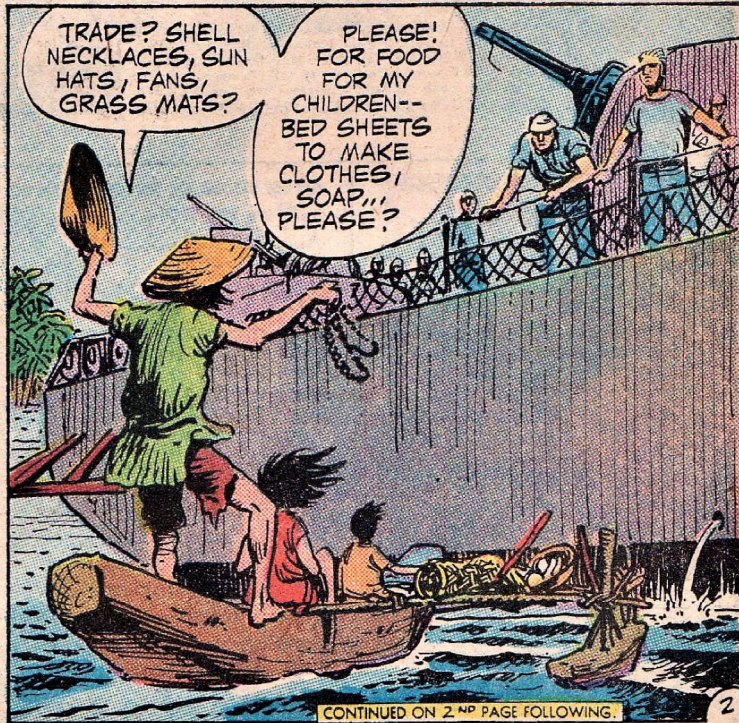


LATER...

WHERE ARE WE? **BIAK!**

WHAT'S THE SCUTTLEBUTT?

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO MEET WITH SOME OTHER CANS-- AN' CONVOY SOME SHIPS TO HOMBOLT BAY!



TRADE? SHELL NECKLACES, SUN HATS, FANS, GRASS MATS?

PLEASE! FOR FOOD FOR MY CHILDREN-- BED SHEETS TO MAKE CLOTHES! SOAP... PLEASE?

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.



IT'S REALLY *ROUGH* ON THE PEOPLE--
WISH I COULD HELP 'EM...



NOT EVERYONE
REACTS TO PEOPLE
IN TROUBLE... IN
THE *SAME* WAY!

ANY
WIMMIN'?



TODD BURGER PUSHED
HIS WAY FORWARD-- HE
WAS *NOT* A STEVENS'
CREW MEMBER... HAVING
BEEN TAKEN ABOARD
FROM THE SINKING
SHIP!

WHATTA DOLL--
WHATCHA DOIN'
TONITE, BABE?



CUTE CHICK, HUH?
THINK WE CAN BRING
'ER ABOARD?

CUT IT OUT,
BURGER! SHE'S
GOT ENOUGH
PROBLEMS
WITHOUT YOU!

THE **O.D.* GAVE PERMISSION FOR THE MAN TO
BOARD SHIP... WHERE HE WAS GIVEN LEFTOVER
SCRAPS... AS THE YOUNG GIRL CLENCHED HER
TEETH AND BOWED HER HEAD... SILENTLY
IGNORING BURGER'S CRUDE REMARKS...

(*OFFICER OF THE DECK)
-- AN OFFICER ACTING AS
THE CAPTAIN'S REPRESENTATIVE.



HEY, BEAUTIFUL--
HOWZ ABOUT
A DATE?

BURGER--! I'M
PUTTING YOU ON
REPORT FOR DIS-
ORDERLY CONDUCT--
GO BELOW!

DEATH
REPORT
O'SHOWN



NO, PLEASE--LET ME SAY SOMETHING FIRST. THIS MAN LAUGHS AT US FOR WE ARE POOR--

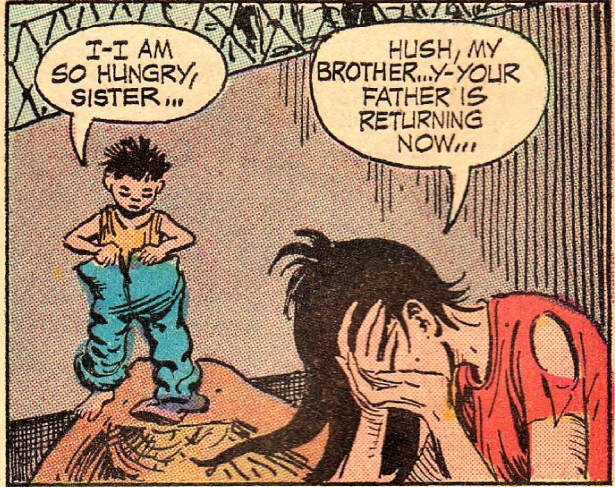
HE IS FAT... WHILE WE STARVE! HE SLEEPS CONTENTED... WHILE WE GROVEL FOR FOOD!



IF HE WANTS ME... HE CAN TAKE ME AS HIS! LET HIM ROB US OF OUR LAST SHRED OF DIGNITY.



NO, PLEASE...DO NOT CENSURE HIM! HE, TOO, IS A VICTIM! LIKE US...A VICTIM OF A HELLISH WAR.



I-I AM SO HUNGRY, SISTER...

HUSH, MY BROTHER...Y-YOUR FATHER IS RETURNING NOW...



THE BOAT SAILED OFF AND WE LOOKED AT EACH OTHER THINKING OF HER WORDS AND WONDERING WHO INDEED SHOULD BE PITIED...



ARRRGG! WARRIORS! WHAT DO THEY KNOW... ABOUT WAR?

MAKE WAR NO MORE

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE ON OR ABOUT MAR. 2ND