IN THE MIDST OF BATTLE, PRIVATE JOE BURCH AND SERGEANT MULVANEY CARRY ON THEIR OWN PARTICULAR BRAND OF PERSONAL WAR, BUT THESE TWO FRIENDLY ENEMIES FIND THEMSELVES OUTRANKED WHEN THEY TRY TO—

"MAKE WAY FOR THE PRESS!"

WE GOT IT, SARGE! LOOK AT THE RUSKIN TANK GETTIN' SMASHED UP! BOY, DO I FEEL GOOD!

YOU'LL FEEL PRETTY DEAD IF YOU DON'T TAKE COVER! THEM GUYS AIN'T THROWIN' SPITBALLS!

WE FIND JOE AT A REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS JUST BEHIND THE LINES IN KOREA, INDULGING IN SOME TYPICAL G.I. GRIPING!

I'M TELLIN' YA, THIS ARMY BEATS ME! LOOK AT ME—TWO WEEKS AGO I WAS A PFC, NOW I'M A PVT. AGAIN!

GWAN, YOU'RE A THIRTY-YEAR MAN AND YOU KNOW IT! YOU'VE FOUND A HOME IN THE ARMY KID, ANYWAY, IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT IF YOU ALWAYS GET YOURSELF INTO TROUBLE!

FOURTEEN TIMES I BEEN A PFC, AND FOURTEEN TIMES I BEEN BUSTED! THERE'S A SHARP RECORD FOR YA!

SO WHY DID YOU SIGN UP FOR ANOTHER HITCH AFTER BEIN' OUT TWO YEARS?
WELL, THERE WAS A DAME I KNEW WHO STARTED TALKIN' ABOUT WEDDINGS, SO I FIGURED THE SAFEST PLACE FOR ME WAS IN THE ARMY. HOLY COW!

DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? A GIRL-A REAL GIRL! WITH SILK STOCKINGS, EVEN! I MUST BE DREAMING!

KEEP RIGHT ON DREAMIN', PAL- ME, I'M GONNA DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT!

FEES THEES ZE HEADQUARTAIRS OF COLONE! IRONSIDES?

IT IS, MISS- AND I AM THE GOOD COLONEL'S AIDE. HE SENT ME TO WELCOME YOU TO OUR FAIR CITY. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

OH, HOW NICE OF ZE COLONEL! I AM LOUISE LAFARGE OF ZE FRENCH NEWS SERVICE! FIRST, I MUST SEE ZE COLONEL, AND THEN I MUST FIND A PLACE TO LIVE- A NICE PRIVATE LITTLE PLACE, JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

WELL, MISS, THE COLONEL'S OUT RIGHT NOW, RUNNING A BATTLE OR SOMETHING. BUT I HAVE JUST THE PLACE TO BILLET YOU- A NICE PRIVATE LITTLE PLACE, JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

OH, BUT YOU ARE SO KIND!

PART OF MY REGULAR SERVICE, MISS, JUST FOLLOW ME, PLEASE- AS CLOSELY AS POSSIBLE!

HERE WE ARE, LOUISE- MAY I CALL YOU LOUISE? NOW IF I CAN DO ANYTHING-- HELP YOU UNPACK, MAYBE, OR...

PRIVATE BURGH! WHADDYA THINK YOU'RE DOIN'?
WELL, IF IT AIN'T SERGEANT MULVANEY! HOW 'BOUT YOU GET A JOB IN FRONT OF HEADQUARTERS — AND GET EVERY LAST CIGARETTE BUTT! THAT'S AN ORDER!

NONE OF YOUR LIP, BURCH! I GOT A JOB FOR YOU. GO POLICE UP THE WAR, PAL?

POLICE UP THIS JOINT? WHY YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING APE! PULLING YOUR RANK JUST TO STEAL A DAME FROM A GUY!

MEANWHILE, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE YOUNG LADY!

FOR TWO CENTS I'D... IF YA'D TAKE OFF THEM STRIPES I'D...!

OH, YEAH? YOU AND HOW MANY MARINES?

YESSIR, COLONEL! THERE'S AN ENEMY PATROL HEADED BY A TANK THATS BROKE THROUGH THE LINES. I NEED TWO MEN TO SPOT IT FOR THE AIR CORPS. I WANT TWO VOLUNTEERS — AND YOU'RE ONE OF THEM! PICK ANYBODY ELSE YOU WANT AND GET GOING!

AND SO, HALF AN HOUR LATER...

TWO VOLUNTEERS, AND YOU'RE ONE OF THEM, HE SAYS

YEYAH, AN' YOU HADDA DRAG ME ALONG JUST TO KEEP ME AWAY FROM THAT HUNK OF FRENCH PASTRY — HEY! THERE'S THE TANK!

HEY, SARGE! I HAVE AN IDEA! IF WE COULD ROLL SOME OF THESE BOULDERES DOWN AND START A LANDSLIDE, WE COULD GET RIDDA THAT TANK WITHOUT WAITIN' ALL DAY FOR THE FLY BOYS TO——

A LANDSLIDE, ARE YOU NUTS? WE GOTTA RADIO BACK THE POSITION THAT'S ALL.
Look, them Greavs did it to the Krauts in the last war, and it worked! Besides, we'll get credit for a tank. Ain't be back in town in an hour! CMON!

FIVE MINUTES LATER, ON THE HILLTOP...

ALL SET, SARGE? START PUSHIN', BOY— I'M WITH YA!

GET YOUR BACK IN IT, PAL! HEAVE!

Yahoo! Lookit 'er go, boy! She came rollin' down the mountain!

Joe! Git down, knucklehead! Ya workin' for a Purple Heart?

Let's go, master mind! We got the tank all right but the rest of the patrol is comin' up after us!

We can outrun 'em any day in— Oh, owww! I turned my ankle!

Go on, kid, you can set away! That's what I oughta do, but I'm a sucker for dopes like you! Get into that first shell-hole over there!
GIMME YOUR HELMET! IF I CAN MAKE 'EM THINK WE'RE BOTH IN THE SAME HOLE THEY MIGHT BUNCH UP! YOU KNOW WHAT TO GIVE 'EM IF THEY DO!

RIGHT, PAL! GET GOIN'

WHEW-WW! HE MADE IT BY A MUSTACHE HAIR!

A MOMENT LATER, A HELMET POPS INTO VIEW AND A GRENADE SAILS OUT OF SERGEANT MULVANEY'S SHELLHOLE. AN ANSWERING BURST OF ENEMY FIRE SCORES A DIRECT HIT ON THE HELMET!

A SECOND HELMET SHOWS, AND AN ENEMY GRENADE BLOWS IT INTO PIECES!

THERE IS A MOMENT OF COMPLETE QUIET, AND THEN...

THERE THEY COME—WE RAIRED 'EM IN! I'LL GIVE 'EM ANOTHER FIVE SECONDS—!

BOO, YA BUMS! IT'S HALLOWEEN! UP AND AT 'EM, SARGE!
HALF AN HOUR LATER, THE TWO APPROACH THE LITTLE KOREAN TOWN...

BOY, DID WE SPRING THE TRAP ON THEM STUPES? THAT WAS NICE WORK, SARGE! AN' THAT TANK-I TOLDJA MY IDEA WOULD WORK!

Yeah, sure! SAY, JOE--YEA THINK YOU COULD MAKE IT BACK TO TOWN ALONE NOW, IF BY ANY CHANCE YOU HAD TO?

WHY SURE, I GUESS I-- HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GETTIN' AT ANYWAY?

NO'THIN', JOE. EXCEPT THAT I GOT TWO HEALTHY FEET AN' THEY'RE GONNA CARRY ME STRAIGHT TO THAT LITTLE FRENCH DOLL AS SOON AS I CAN MAKE IT!

WHY, YOU--! TAKIN' ADVANTAGE OF A CRIPPLE, YET? I SAW THAT DAME FIRST!

SO LONG, MASTER MIND! GO TELL THE COLONEL ALL ABOUT HOW WE HEROES DID IT!

WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR KNOCKING OUT THAT ENEMY TANK? DID ONE OF YOU MEN THINK UP THAT STUNT?

WELL, SIR--I GUESS I--

YOU SEE, SIR, IT WAS LIKE THIS, CAPTAIN...
Answer the question! One of you men is due for a decoration as soon as the colonel gets a full report on the operation!

Why, Sergeant Mulvaney here did it all, Captain! Smart as a whip, the sergeant is, yessir, he deserves all the credit!

All right, Sergeant, get in here, you're going to headquarters to make out a detailed report!

But, Joe, it was your idea.

So long, chiseler! You tell 'em all about it!

A few minutes later...

Vooochoo! Louise, you in there, honey?

It's me, baby--it's Joey boy come to parlez vous--

Haarrumph!

Don't you know your place, soldier? What do you mean busting in on my interview with the press? Stand at attention!

Yessir, colonel--I mean, no, sir! I mean--

Ha ha ha! Yahoo, baby, it's Joey boy come to parlez vous! Ha ha ho ho ho!

Ah, shaddap! Like I said, this army won't let a guy make any kind of progress at all!