

ALAN
HEBDEN

CARLOS
EZQUERRA

MAJOR EAZY



VS

RAT PACK



FROM THE PAGES OF
BATTLE



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RAT PACK ARE BACK IN ACTION, TOO ! BUT WITH A DEADLY DIFFERENCE !



TURK



ROGAN



MAJOR TAGGART



DANCER



WEASEL

RAT PACK

Winter in the mountains south of Rome. For one small group of Germans guarding an ammunition train, it is the last they will see as Dancer's deadly gun picks them off. Rat Pack are back in business!



FIVE PLUG-UGLIES PLUGGED! DO! WIN A TEDDY BEAR, TAGGART?

NOT UNTIL TURK AND WEASEL DO THEIR JOB.

UUUUURGH!

DROP THE EXPLOSIVE, LITTLE WEASEL.

MUVVER!



I CAN'T LOOK!

BLIMEY, IT DIDN'T GO OFF ON IMPACT.

IT WILL WHEN THE TIME FUSE RUNS OUT RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TUNNEL. LET'S MOVE!

THAT'LL BLOCK THE GERMANS' SUPPLIES TO CASSINO. DRIVE SOUTH TO THE ALLIED ARMIES, ROGAN!

YOU DINNA HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE, TAGGART!

KABUL HASAN: Known as 'The Turk'. Served with the Cyprus Rifles until he was court-martialled for attacking an officer in a fit of rage. A huge, dangerous man. Sentenced to ten years in jail.

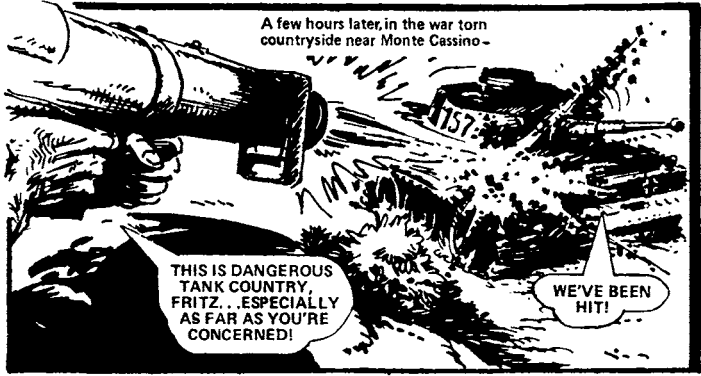
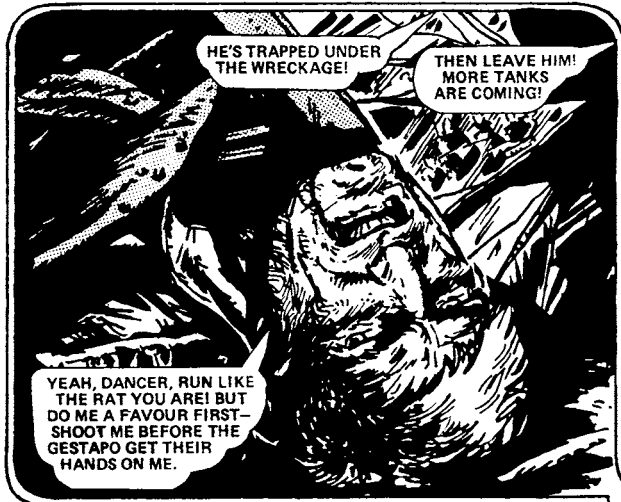
IAN 'SCARFACE' ROGAN: A brilliant athlete. A member of the Highland Infantry until he was court-martialled for desertion. He received a fifteen year sentence for crossing the army but nobody crosses him and lives!

MATTHEW DANCER: Deadliest marksman... lethal with a knife. This Commando was court-martialled for looting and received a seven year sentence.

RONALD WEASEL: A born coward. This man never picks a fight, only locks! Following the robbery of an army paymaster's office he was jailed for eight years.

MAJOR TAGGART: To him was given the job of turning the convicts into a top Commando unit. Faced with the choice of action or jail they agreed and now the name RAT PACK is written in German blood all over Occupied Europe. A Special Services Commando, Taggart knows the Pack will take any opportunity to ditch him.

SECRET





THE NAME'S EAZY, CHROME-DOME, MAJOR EAZY... 8th ARMY. NOW YOU TELL ME WHAT SPECIAL OPERATION COMMANDOS ARE DOING IN A GERMAN TIGER TANK... AND MAKE IT GOOD!



WE DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU --

YEEAAGH!

WRONG ANSWER, RATFACE!

PAH! ANOTHER MAJOR AS BAD AS TAGGART. LET TURK DEAL WITH HIM!



DID YOU SAY TAGGART? THE ONLY TAGGART I KNOW COMMANDS A BUNCH OF USELESS CONVICTS.

OOOF!

AYE, AND THAT'S US-RAT PACK! YOU'RE TOO NOSEY, EAZY!



AND YOU NEED A FEW MORE LESSONS IN JUDO, PAL!

YOU'RE A DEAD MAN, EAZY!



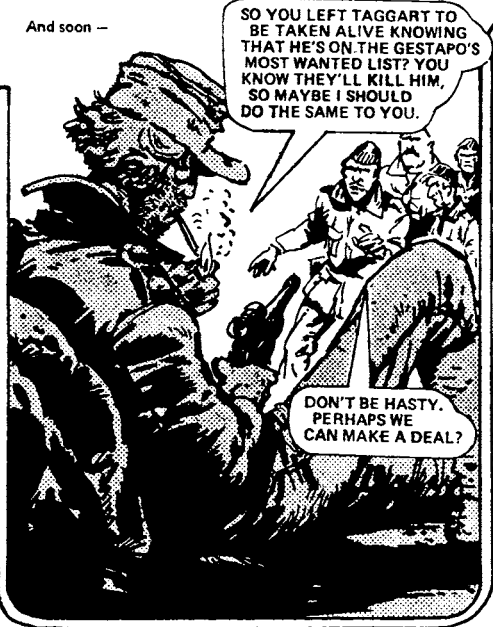
OH, YEAH?

GRIEF! HE'S A ONE-MAN ARMY!



YOU! YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE GOT A WILLING TONGUE-TALK!

YES, YES... I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!



And soon --

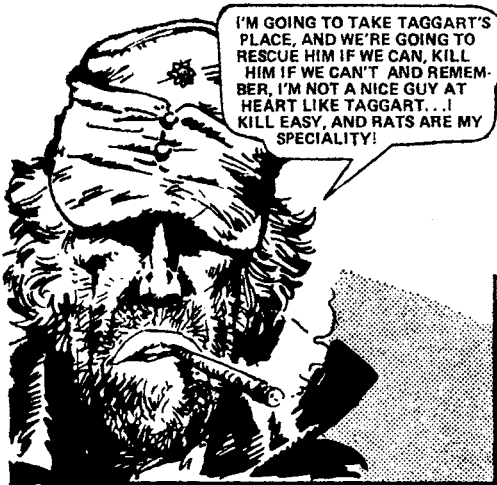
SO YOU LEFT TAGGART TO BE TAKEN ALIVE KNOWING THAT HE'S ON THE GESTAPO'S MOST WANTED LIST? YOU KNOW THEY'LL KILL HIM, SO MAYBE I SHOULD DO THE SAME TO YOU.

DON'T BE HASTY. PERHAPS WE CAN MAKE A DEAL?

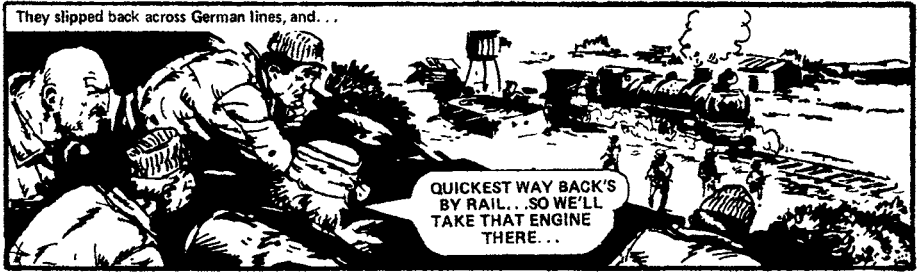


NO DEALS, DANCER... EXCEPT MAYBE ONE!

ANYTHING, BLAST YOU!

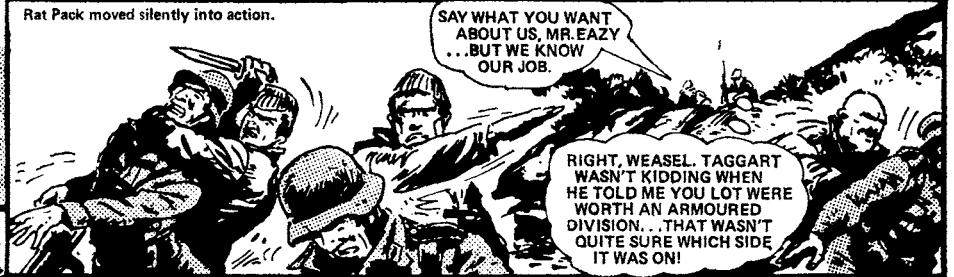


I'M GOING TO TAKE TAGGART'S PLACE, AND WE'RE GOING TO RESCUE HIM IF WE CAN, KILL HIM IF WE CAN'T AND REMEMBER, I'M NOT A NICE GUY AT HEART LIKE TAGGART... I KILL EASY, AND RATS ARE MY SPECIALITY!



They slipped back across German lines, and...

QUICKEST WAY BACK'S BY RAIL... SO WE'LL TAKE THAT ENGINE THERE...



Rat Pack moved silently into action.

SAY WHAT YOU WANT ABOUT US, MR. EAZY... BUT WE KNOW OUR JOB.

RIGHT, WEASEL. TAGGART WASN'T KIDDING WHEN HE TOLD ME YOU LOT WERE WORTH AN ARMOUR'D DIVISION... THAT WASN'T QUITE SURE WHICH SIDE IT WAS ON!



UUURGH!

FORGET IT, FRITZ... NO PASSENGERS THIS TRIP!

LET'S HOPE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, TAGGART. COMPARED TO EAZY, YOU WERE MISTER NICE!



Taggart was still alive... just!

SO, HERR TAGGART! HOW OBLIGING OF YOU TO PUT YOURSELF AT OUR DISPOSAL.

NO THANKS TO RAT PACK... CURSE THEM!

IS TAGGART A DEAD MAN? DON'T MISS THE THRILLING CONTINUATION!

MAJOR EAZY

THE WAR'S COOLEST SOLDIER LEADS THE WAR'S DIRTIEST FIGHTERS !

On a mission to Italy, the convict commandos, Rat Pack, had left their leader called Major Taggart behind to be captured by the Gestapo. But running south to the Allied line they'd encountered an even more formidable foe... the deadly Major Eazy, who forces them back into enemy-occupied territory to rescue, or kill, Taggart.



IS THIS THE PLACE WHERE YOU LEFT TAGGART?

YOU WIN THE PRIZE, EAZY. NOW CAN WE GO HOME? TAGGART'LL BE IN BERLIN BY NOW.



YOU'RE A SLOW LEARNER ON WHO'S LEADING THIS SHOW, DANCER! JUST PRAY THAT THE GESTAPO HAVEN'T TAKEN HIM TO BERLIN, 'CAUSE WE'LL FOLLOW HIM THERE IF WE HAVE TO!

TAGGART'S GOING TO SEEM LIKE A FAIRY GODFATHER AFTER THIS BLOKE!

MAJOR EAZY

VERSUS

RAT PACK

At the next village



AN S.S. STAFF CAR. THE OCCUPANTS MUST BE EATING INSIDE. LET'S SEE IF THEY KNOW ANYTHING.

TURK THINK IT BETTER TO STRIKE THROUGH KITCHEN.



DON'T LET 'EM GIVE A SQUEAK.

WHERE'S THE WINE, ITALIAN DOGS? WE'RE NOT USED TO BEING KEPT WAITING.

I THINK THE CUSTOMERS ARE GETTING IMPATIENT.



ABOUT TIME, TOO.





A THOUSAND APOLOGIES, SIGNORS. WILL THIS WINE BE SUITABLE?

A PLEASURE, MEIN HERR.

AND YOU, FRIEND, WILL ANSWER THE GOOD MAJOR'S QUESTIONS TO THE BEST OF YOUR ABILITY.

YES, YES... JUST UNCORK IT!

GOTT IN HIMMEL!

- 
TURK
- 
WEASEL
- 
ROGAN
- 
DANCER



The S.S. officer was no hero.

YES, THE ONE CALLED MAJOR TAGGART. THE GESTAPO HAVE HIM IN ROME. THEY'RE FLYING HIM TO BERLIN TOMORROW.

WAS IS...?

WATCH IT, THE SENTRY'S WOKEN UP. I'LL TAKE HIM OUT.



YOU SHOULD'VE STAYED OUTSIDE, LADDIE.

UUURRGH!

GRAB THE CAR KEYS FROM HIM, ROGAN. THE GENTLEMAN HERE'S OFFERED TO LEND IT TO US.



HE'S SWALLOWED THEM!

YOU'LL NOT HAVE THESE KEYS, SCHWEIN!

NOW YOU'LL NEVER USE THE CAR, ENGLANDERS! IT HAS A SPECIAL IGNITION - IT CANNOT BE STARTED WITHOUT A KEY!



SCUM! I'LL SHAKE THEM OUT OF YOU.

FORGET HIM! WEASEL. GO SEE IF YOU CAN START THE CAR.

CAN'T BE STARTED WIVOUT A KEY, HUH! IT'D NEED TO BE WIVOUT A FLIPPIN' ENGINE BEFORE I WAS BEATEN.



I BELIEVE YOU. TAKE THE WHEEL, ROGAN. ROME NEXT STOP!



A few hours later.

THAT JAIL IS WHERE THE GESTAPO HAVE GOT TAGGART. IF THOSE GUARDS CAN BE DISTRACTED WE CAN USE THE SEWER OUTLET TO GET IN.

OH, YEAH? MIND TELLING US HOW YOU'RE GOING TO MANAGE THAT?



ONE DISTRACTION COMING UP. MOVE, ROGAN... THIS IS GOING TO TAKE SOME REAL DRIVING.

FLAMING CHEEK!



HA, I APPROVE OF YOUR METHODS, EAZY.

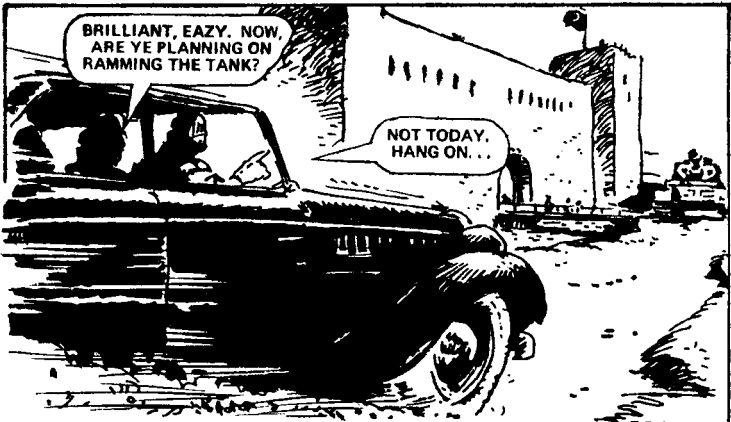
BLITZEN!

FIRST THING WE'VE GOT TO DO IS GET THE KRAUTS INTERESTED IN THIS CAR.



THAT'S THE WAY. I WANT EVERY KRAUT IN ROME AFTER US.

HIMMEL! ALERT THE PANZERS. THESE MANIACS MUST BE STOPPED!



DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE OF THIS THRILLING ADVENTURE !

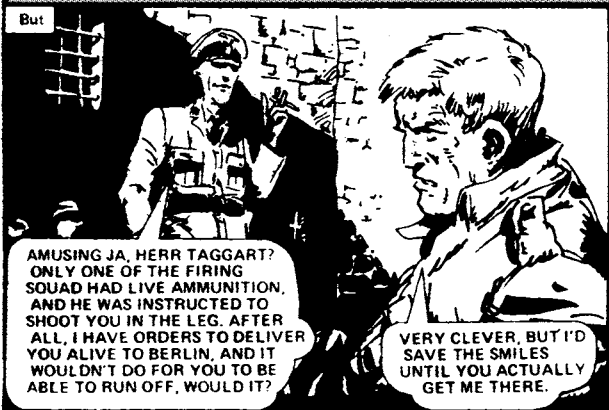
FOUR OF THE WAR'S DIRTIEST SOLDIERS COMBINE WITH THE ONE AND ONLY MAJOR EAZY !

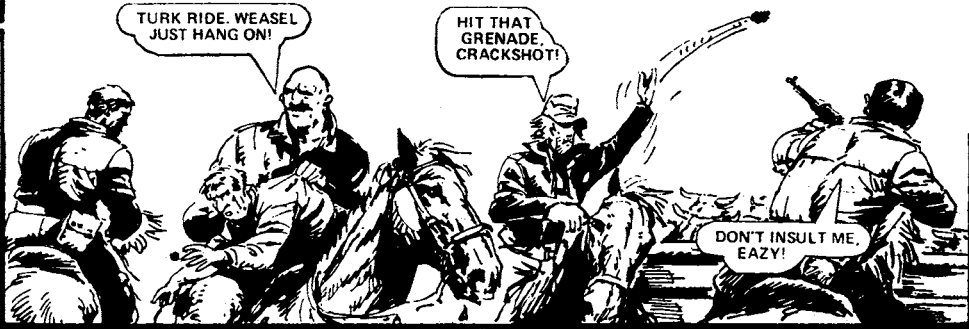
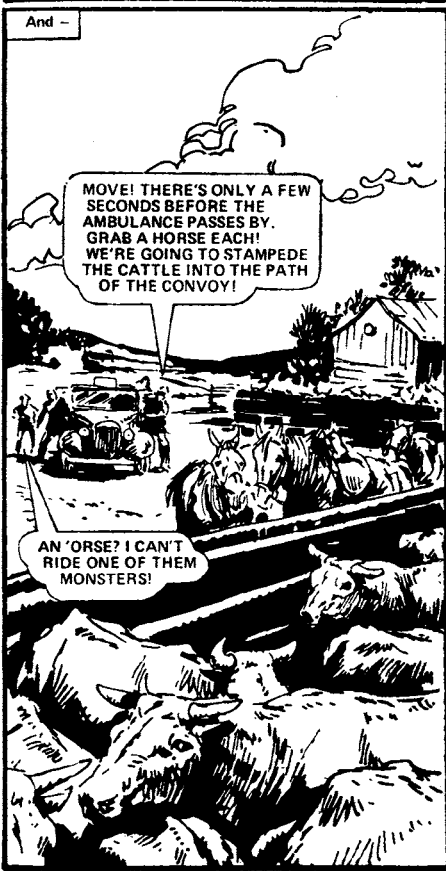


On a mission to Italy the convict commandos Rat Pack have let their leader, Major Taggart, fall into the hands of the Gestapo. But running south to the Allied line they encounter an even more deadly taskmaster, Major Eazy, who forces them to try and rescue Taggart. But now, after sneaking into Gestapo HQ in Rome, it looks like they are too late!



MAJOR EAZY V RAT PACK





The sound of the explosion panicked the animals --

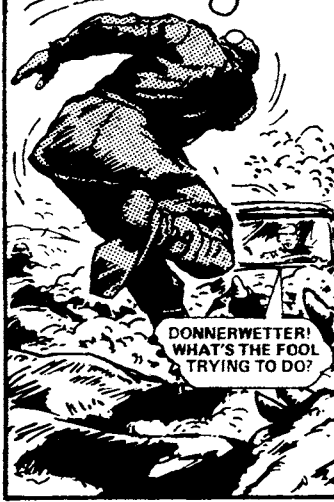


GOTT IN HIMMEL!

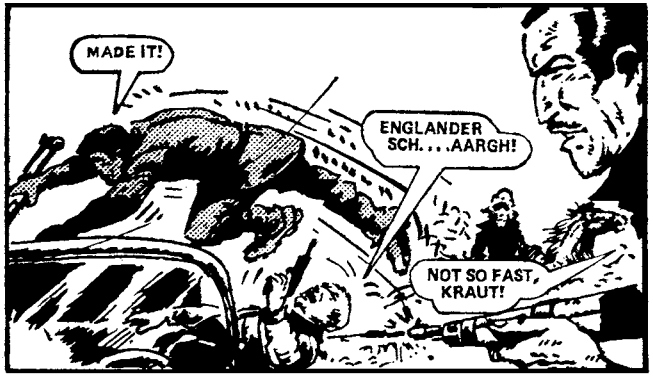
ROGAN! RECKON YOU CAN REACH THE AMBULANCE WHILE WE KEEP THE OTHER KRAUTS HAPPY?

I'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE!

ONE SLIP HERE, AND IT'S GOODBYE SCARFACE ROGAN.



DONNERWETTER! WHAT'S THE FOOL TRYING TO DO?



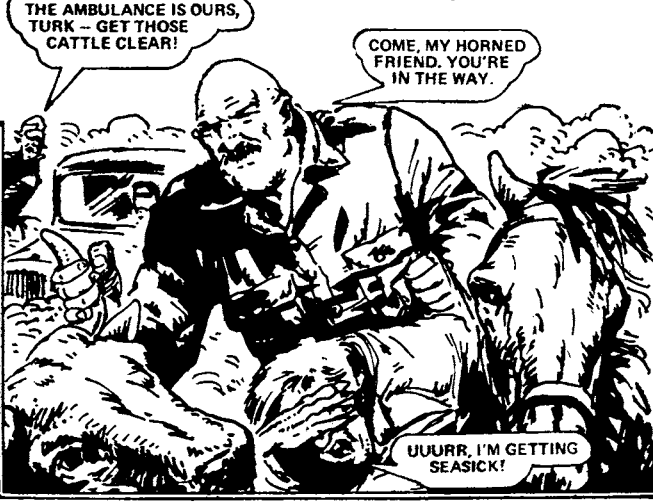
MADE IT!

ENGLANDER SCH... AARGH!

NOT SO FAST, KRAUT!



THANKS, DANCER. NOW IT'S MY TURN.



THE AMBULANCE IS OURS, TURK - GET THOSE CATTLE CLEAR!

COME, MY HORNED FRIEND, YOU'RE IN THE WAY.

UUURR, I'M GETTING SEASICK!



THE BIG OX HAS DONE IT! TAKE HER AWAY, ROGAN!

A few hours later, at British lines --



HOW'D YOU CHANGE THEIR MINDS ABOUT LEAVING ME TO THE GESTAPO, EAZY?

IT WASN'T EASY, MAJOR TAGGART!

FORGIVE US, TAGGART, I'LL NEVER MOAN ABOUT YOU AGAIN... JUST GET US AWAY FROM THIS CHEROOT-SMOKING GUN-SLINGING, ONE MAN MURDER SQUAD... PLEASE.

But, the next day --



GOOD NEWS, RATS, I'LL BE LAID UP FOR A WHILE WITH THIS LEG, BUT HQ'S GOING TO KEEP YOU NICE AND BUSY. THEY'VE GIVEN YOU A NEW COMMANDER UNTIL I'M FIT... MAJOR EAZY!

NO!

WELCOME TO THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE, FELLAS!

JOIN EAZY AND RAT PACK ON ANOTHER EXPLOSIVE MISSION NEXT WEEK !

IT'S DOUBLE-TROUBLE FOR THE GERMANS AS EAZY AND RAT PACK JOIN FORCES!



Naples, recently liberated from the Germans, a city of pleasure and excitement, but not for the British convict commandos known as Rat Pack.

IT'S INTOLERABLE! HOW DARE TAGGART STAY IN HOSPITAL AND GIVE US THAT LUNATIC EAZY INSTEAD!

AYE, DANCER! WE'D BEST BE RID OF EAZY BEFORE HE GETS RID OF US.

HUH, 'OW YOU GOIN' TO MANAGE THAT, ROGAN? EAZY'S A ONE-MAN WEAPONS' SYSTEM.



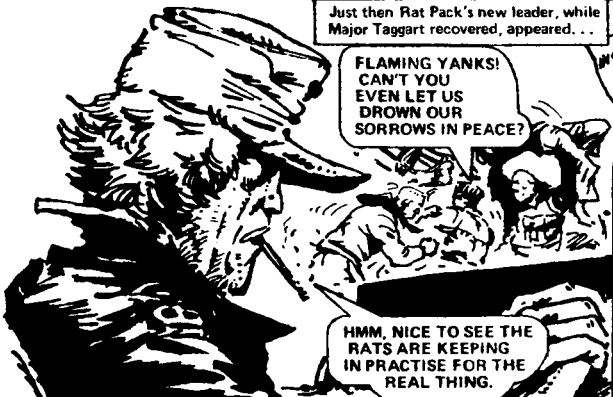
YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE DONE THAT, YANKEE DOG...

OUTTA THE WAY, LIMEYS! MAKE ROOM FOR REAL FIGHTING MEN!



... BECAUSE NOW TURK VERY ANGRY!

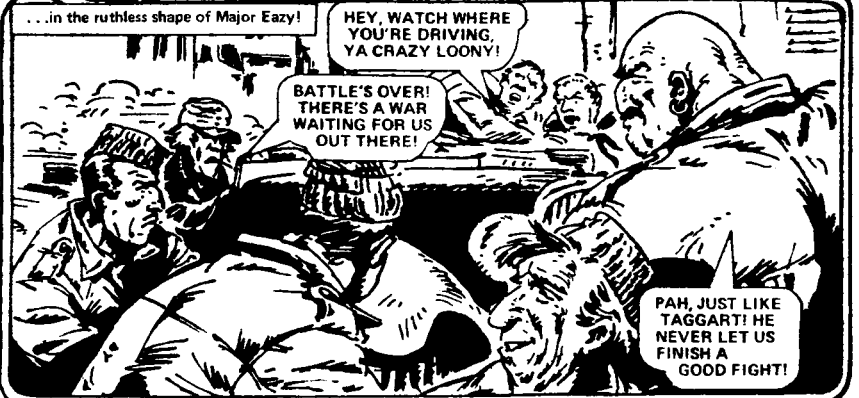
OOOF!



Just then Rat Pack's new leader, while Major Taggart recovered, appeared...

FLAMING YANKS! CAN'T YOU EVEN LET US DROWN OUR SORROWS IN PEACE?

HMM, NICE TO SEE THE RATS ARE KEEPING IN PRACTISE FOR THE REAL THING.



...in the ruthless shape of Major Eazy!

HEY, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE DRIVING, YA CRAZY LOONY!

BATTLE'S OVER! THERE'S A WAR WAITING FOR US OUT THERE!

PAH, JUST LIKE TAGGART! HE NEVER LET US FINISH A GOOD FIGHT!

MAJOR EAZY V. RAT PACK



Hours later, a British destroyer was crossing the storm-tossed Adriatic.

WE'LL BE LANDING ON THE COAST OF YUGOSLAVIA. THE KRAUTS HAVE CAPTURED ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR PARTISAN LEADERS IN THE COUNTRY. IF THEY MANAGE TO TRANSFER HIM TO GESTAPO HQ IN DUBROVNIC, THEY'LL TORTURE ENOUGH INFORMATION OUT OF HIM TO CRIPPLE THE YUGOSLAV RESISTANCE. KILL HIM-SAVE HIM-OUR ORDERS ARE TO MAKE SURE THAT HE DOESN'T GET THERE!



Soon -

THIS IS CRAZY! WE'RE GOING TO GET SWAMPED!

SHUT YOUR TRAP AND PADDLE, DANCER! I'D BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO REDUCE THE LOAD BY ONE! NAMELY YOU!



AAARGH!

LITTLE WEASEL!

NOW THERE'S A SHAME.



AS NONE OF YOU LOT SEEM WORRIED, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GET HIM IN MYSELF.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! EAZY MUST BE MORE OF A FOOL THAN I IMAGINED TO RISK HIS LIFE TO SAVE WEASEL.

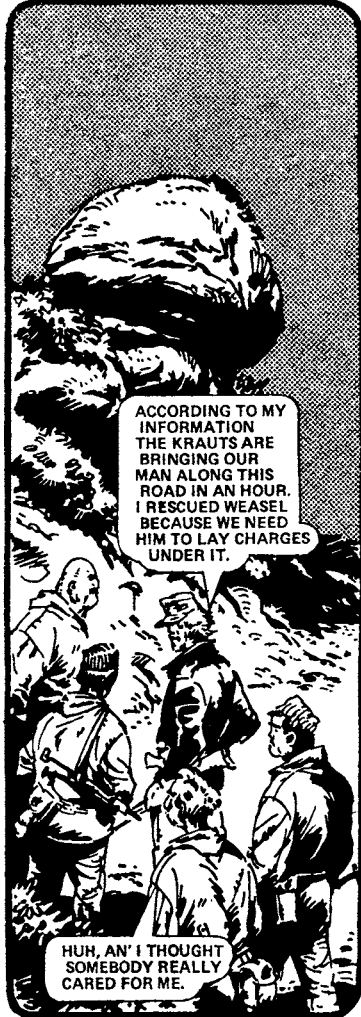


Later --

POOR WEASEL, IT HAS BEEN HALF AN HOUR. HE MUST HAVE DROWNED.

AND EAZY WITH HIM. WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK.

DEPENDS HOW YOU LOOK AT IT, DANCER!



ACCORDING TO MY INFORMATION THE KRAUTS ARE BRINGING OUR MAN ALONG THIS ROAD IN AN HOUR. I RESCUED WEASEL BECAUSE WE NEED HIM TO LAY CHARGES UNDER IT.

HUH, AN' I THOUGHT SOMEBODY REALLY CARED FOR ME.



YOU... YOU MADE IT ASHORE?

ABOUT TEN MINUTES BEFORE YOU LOT DID, ROGAN. LET'S MOVE OUT. WE'VE GOT A RENDEZVOUS TO MAKE BEFORE DAWN.



Soon --

HERE THEY COME! BETTER MOVE SMARTISH, WEASEL.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE!



RIGHT, WEASEL. IT'S THE ARMoured CAR I WANT BLASTED TO THE MOON.



SIMPLE.



JUST A MATTER OF TOUCHING THESE TWO WIRES TOGETHER AND...



...NOTHING! MUVVER, THE CHARGES MUST HAVE GOT WET FROM THE SEA!

THAT'S USEFUL. I HOPE YOUR MUSCLES ARE IN GOOD WORKING ORDER, TURK.

THEY ALWAYS ARE. TELL ME WHAT TO DO!



PUSH, TURK! WE'VE GOT TO HIT THAT ARMoured CAR!

GIVE ME TIME...

HIMMEL! ENGLANDERS!



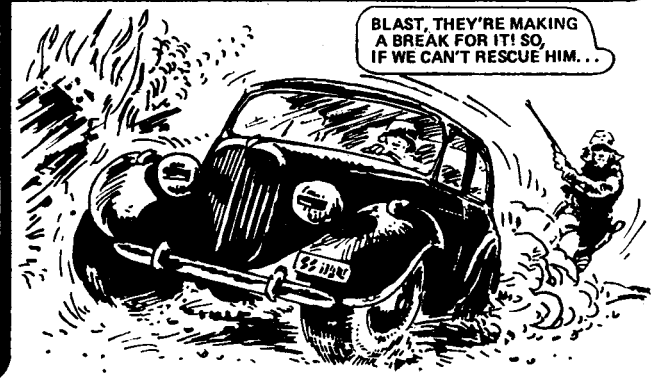
...AND I CAN MOVE MOUNTAINS!

I BELIEVE YOU! LET'S GO, OUR GUY'S IN THE STAFF CAR!



HA, NAZI SCUM! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END?

GET US OUT OF HERE, DRIVER! FORGET THE REST OF THE ESCORT!



BLAST, THEY'RE MAKING A BREAK FOR IT! SO, IF WE CAN'T RESCUE HIM...



...MY ORDERS WERE TO SHOOT HIM! BUT THE GESTAPO DIE AS WELL!



RIGHT, LET'S BLOW THERE'S NOTHING MORE WE CAN DO HERE!

I HATE TO ADMIT IT, EAZY, BUT YOU'RE A REAL PROFESSIONAL.



But a few miles later--

WHO ARE YOU?

YUGOSLAV PARTISANS - AND FOLLOWERS OF THE MAN WHO DIED IN THE AMBUSH, WHICH OF YOU KILLED HIM?

HE DID, HAIRY CHOPS!



HEY-WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH HIM?

EXECUTE HIM IMMEDIATELY... WHAT ELSE DID YOU EXPECT?

THE PARTISANS PREPARE A FIRING SQUAD FOR EAZY NEXT WEEK !

EAZY'S ABOUT TO GET PLUGGED – AND THE RATS ARE ENJOYING EVERY SECOND OF IT !

Temporarily In command of the convict commandos known as Rat Pack and based in Italy, Major Eazy takes them on a mission to Yugoslavia to rescue or kill a partisan leader from the Germans. Unfortunately, Eazy is forced to shoot the man to prevent him breaking under torture, and now the partisans are going to do the same to Eazy.

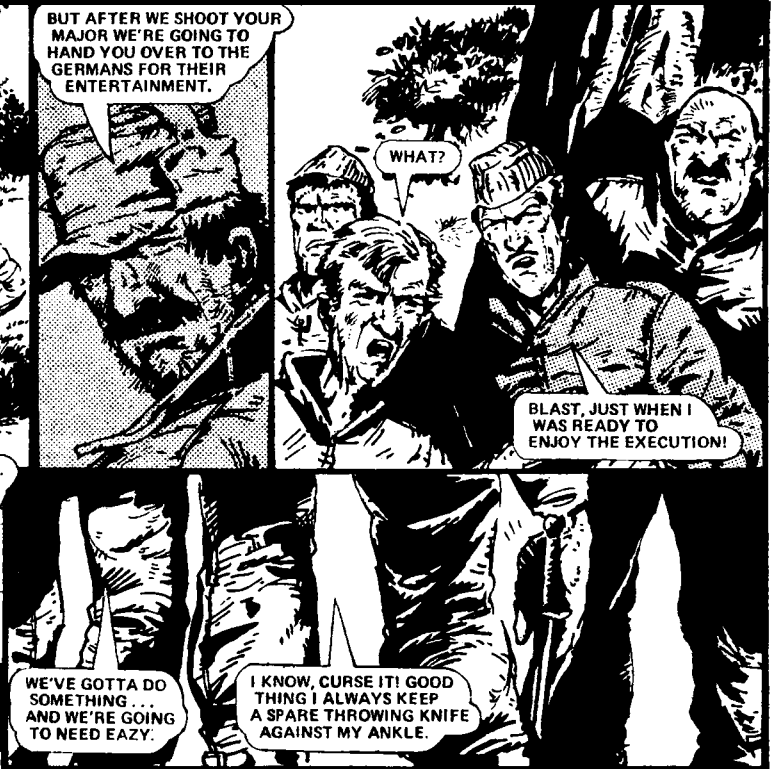


I HAD TO SHOOT HIM FOR EVERYBODY'S GOOD. THERE'S NO MAN ALIVE THAT THE GESTAPO CAN'T EXTRACT INFORMATION FROM!

WE LIVE BY OUR CODE, MAJOR EAZY. YOU KILLED OUR LEADER, NOW WE KILL YOU.

IT IS JUST, EAZY. NOW RAT PACK WILL BE RID OF YOU.

BUT AFTER WE SHOOT YOUR MAJOR WE'RE GOING TO HAND YOU OVER TO THE GERMANS FOR THEIR ENTERTAINMENT.



WHAT?

BLAST, JUST WHEN I WAS READY TO ENJOY THE EXECUTION!

WE'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING... AND WE'RE GOING TO NEED EAZY.

I KNOW, CURSE IT! GOOD THING I ALWAYS KEEP A SPARE THROWING KNIFE AGAINST MY ANKLE.



READY... AIM...

ALL OF A SUDDEN THOSE RATS LOOK MIGHTY NERVOUS...

MAJOR EAZY
RAT PACK



FIRE...HUH?

JUST REMEMBER I HATED DOING THIS, EAZY!



AS YOU APPEAR TO BE ACTING BOSS AROUND HERE, I GUESS I'D BETTER KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO YOU FIRST.



EVERYBODY COOL IT... UNLESS YOU WANT TO LOSE A SECOND LEADER!



YOUR LAST LEADER WAS A GOOD ONE... BUT HE'D HAVE BEEN THE FIRST TO ADMIT THAT HIS DEATH WAS NECESSARY. WITHOUT HIM YOU'VE DEGENERATED INTO A BUNCH OF MOUNTAIN BANDITS. AM I RIGHT?

IT IS TRUE.

As night fell the leader issued his instructions, and Turk and Dancer pounced!



RUBBISH! THIS BOSS MAN COULD TAKE HIS PLACE WITH A LITTLE EXPERIENCE. SEE THAT PACK OF RATS? HE'S GOING TO LEAD THEM AGAINST THE KRAUTS. I'LL JUST COME ALONG FOR THE RIDE. IF HE CAN LEAD THEM, HE CAN LEAD ANYBODY!

FLAMING CHEEK! HE'S LENDING US OUT LIKE A COLLECTION OF CLOTHES-PEGS.



Later...

GESTAPO HQ. IF WE CAN GET INSIDE WE CAN WREAK VENGEANCE ON THE NAZI SCUM. BUT THE FENCE IS ELECTRIFIED AND SENTRIES PATROL THE OUTSIDE.

I'VE TOLD YOU WHAT THE SPECIAL TALENT OF EACH OF MY MEN IS. IT'LL BE UP TO YOU TO USE THEM PROPERLY.



Eazy took the rats to one side...

FROM NOW ON YOU TAKE ORDERS FROM THE PARTISAN LEADER. I WON'T INTERFERE, BUT THERE'S FOUR BULLETS RESERVED IN MY RIFLE IF YOU STEP OUT OF LINE!

ONE DAY YOU WILL REGRET THIS, EAZY.



NOW YOU GO, ROGAN THE ATHLETE!

I'M GOING... I'M GOING!



FORWARD, WEASEL. TELL HIM WHAT TO DO NEXT.

BLIMEY, THIS COULD BE DANGEROUS!



PULL OUT THE RED WIRE ON THE RIGHT, AND FOR PITY'S SAKE BE CAREFUL. IF YOU DISLodge THE MAIN BREAKER YOU'LL SET OFF EVERY ALARM IN THE PLACE.

I'LL TREAT IT WITH FULL RESPECT.



IT'S DONE. THE POWER'S BEEN CUT OFF.

BREAK THROUGH THE FENCE, MEN.

PAH, THIS WILL TAKE ALL NIGHT!



ONLY ONE WAY TO TAKE DOWN FENCE... BY SHEER STRENGTH!

AH, THE HUMAN BATTERING RAM STRIKES AGAIN!



IN FUTURE, YOU GORILLA, YOU DO ONLY WHAT I ORDER!

BALKAN TRASH! IF EAZY WASN'T STANDING THERE WITH AN ITCHY TRIGGER FINGER I'D WRAP THE FENCE AROUND YOU!



INSIDE, MEN, KILL THE NAZI INVADERS! WEASEL, YOU TAKE CARE OF OUR WAY OUT.

A PLEASURE. ANYTHING IS IF IT KEEPS ME OUTTA THAT HOUSE!



A few minutes later--

QUITE A RESPECTABLE BATTLE, IF I SAY SO MYSELF.

BE READY, WEASEL-- THERE ARE MANY TROOPS AFTER US!



Soon--

MUVVER! SOUNDS LIKE THE GESTAPO HAVE MET DANCER!

NO! NO! NOT THE KNIFE-- YEEAAARGH!



AAAARGH!

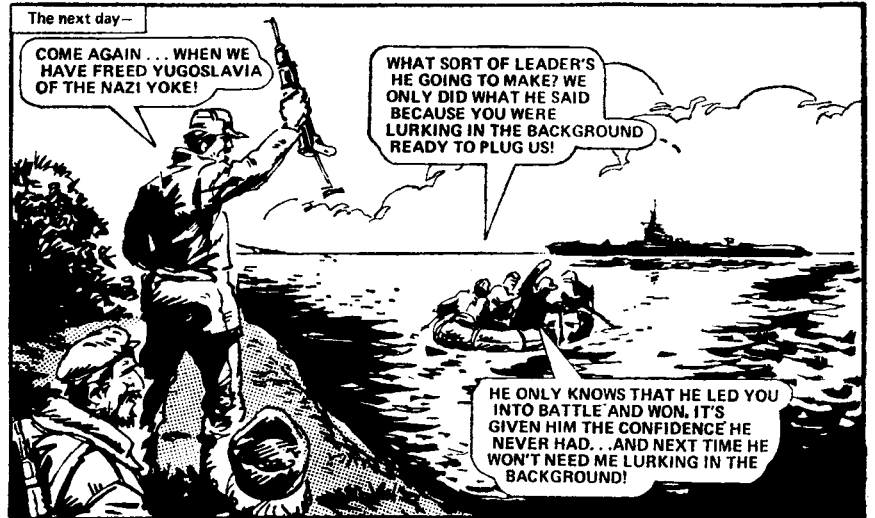
WHAT'S THE MATTER, JERRY? IT'S ONLY FIVE THOUSAND VOLTS PASSING THROUGH THE WATER.



And

YOU WERE RIGHT, MAJOR. MAYBE IT IS NOT SO HARD TO LEAD MEN IF THEY ARE WILLING TO DIE FOR WHAT THEY BELIEVE IN.

HAPPY TO OBLIGE!



The next day--

COME AGAIN... WHEN WE HAVE FREED YUGOSLAVIA OF THE NAZI YOKE!

WHAT SORT OF LEADER'S HE GOING TO MAKE? WE ONLY DID WHAT HE SAID BECAUSE YOU WERE LURKING IN THE BACKGROUND READY TO PLUG US!

HE ONLY KNOWS THAT HE LED YOU INTO BATTLE AND WON, IT'S GIVEN HIM THE CONFIDENCE HE NEVER HAD... AND NEXT TIME HE WON'T NEED ME LURKING IN THE BACKGROUND!

NEXT WEEK -- TARGET MONTE CARLO !

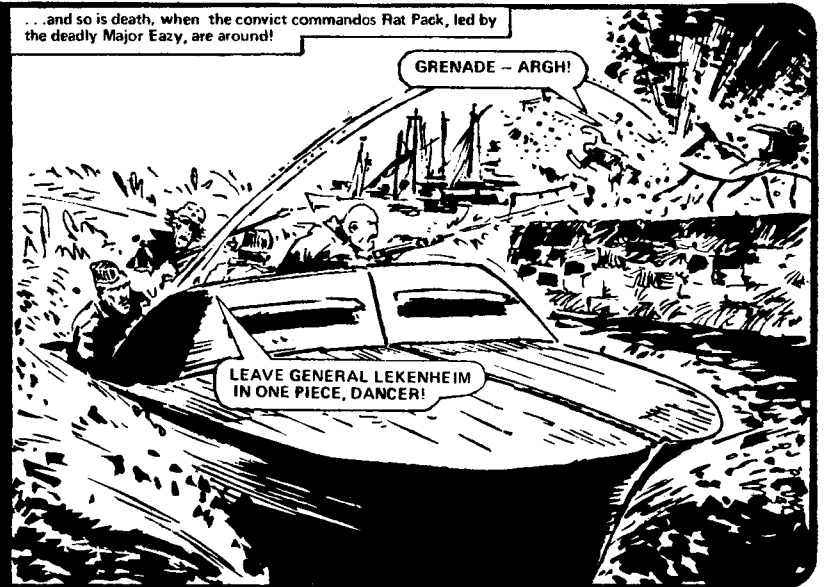
THE RATS WHO BROKE THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO !



A TOAST TO GENERAL LEKENHEIM ON THE DAY OF HIS PROMOTION. HEIL HITLER!

DANKE! DANKE!

Monte Carlo under German occupation. Where life is easy for the invaders...



GRENADE - ARGH!

LEAVE GENERAL LEKENHEIM IN ONE PIECE, DANCER!

...and so is death, when the convict commandos Rat Pack, led by the deadly Major Eazy, are around!



MAJOR EAZY
RAT PACK



SCHWEIN!

THERE'S YOUR MAN, ROGAN. LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE WITH THAT ROPE -



I'M THE BEST, EAZY!

YYEEAARRRH!

DONNERWETTER ... HERR GENERAL!



WELCOME ABOARD THE GOOD SHIP RAT PACK, NAZI FILTH.

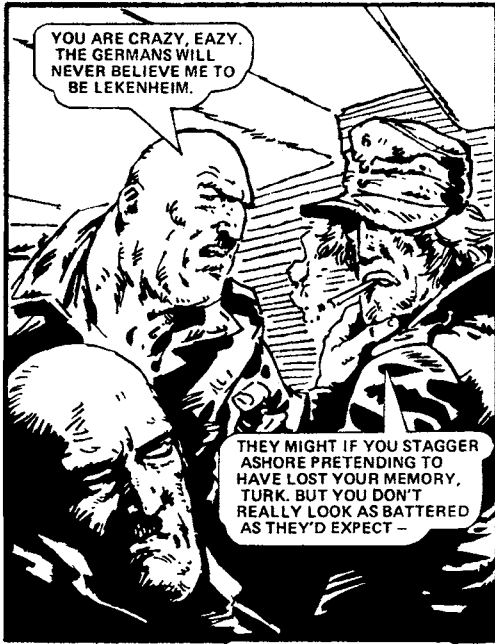
CUT THE CACKLE, TURK, AND GET HIM BELOW. AND TELL WEASEL TO GET TO WORK WITH THAT MAKE-UP KIT OF HIS.

Soon after Rat Pack had made good their escape



HOW'S IT GOING, WEASEL?

NOT BAD, IF I SAY SO MESELF. AIN'T THEY THE UGLIEST PAIR OF MUGS YOU EVER SAW?



YOU ARE CRAZY, EAZY. THE GERMANS WILL NEVER BELIEVE ME TO BE LEKENHEIM.

THEY MIGHT IF YOU STAGGER ASHORE PRETENDING TO HAVE LOST YOUR MEMORY, TURK. BUT YOU DON'T REALLY LOOK AS BATTERED AS THEY'D EXPECT -

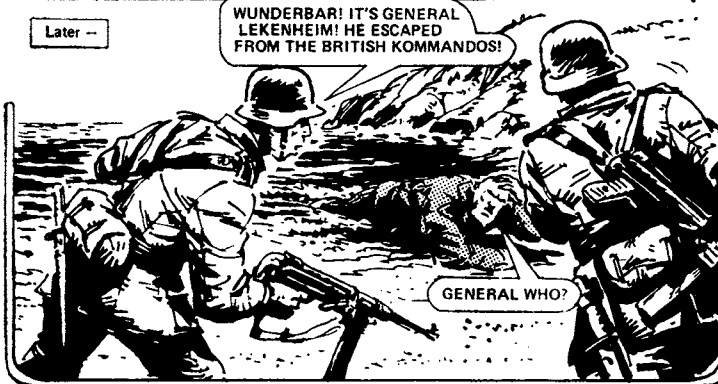


- SO - THIS'LL HELP TO CONVINCHE THEM!

AAABGH! I KILL YOU FOR THAT!



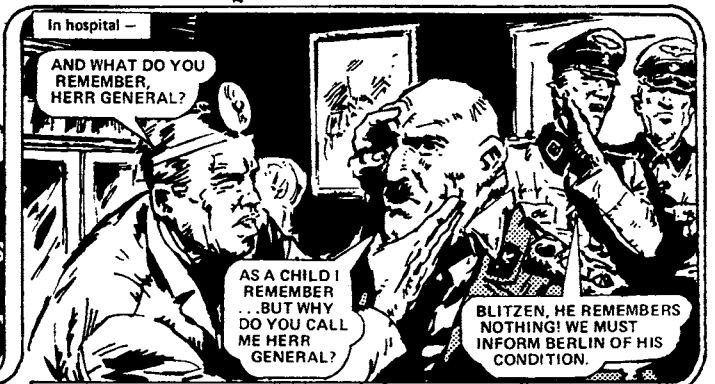
SAVE THE VENGEANCE FOR LATER, TURK. YOU'VE GOT A JOB TO DO. NOW GET INTO THE GENERAL'S UNIFORM. IT'S TIME YOU MADE YOUR MIRACULOUS ESCAPE BACK TO MONTE CARLO.



Later --

WUNDERBAR! IT'S GENERAL LEKENHEIM! HE ESCAPED FROM THE BRITISH KOMMANDOS!

GENERAL WHO?



In hospital --

AND WHAT DO YOU REMEMBER, HERR GENERAL?

AS A CHILD I REMEMBER ... BUT WHY DO YOU CALL ME HERR GENERAL?

BLITZEN, HE REMEMBERS NOTHING! WE MUST INFORM BERLIN OF HIS CONDITION.



Outside the hospital --

THERE THEY GO. DON'T LOOK TOO HAPPY, DO THEY?

NOT SURPRISING IF THEY BELIEVE THEIR GENERAL'S LOST HIS MEMORY. NOW IT'S UP TO TURK - AND EVERY SECOND COUNTS!



WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, HERR GENERAL.

THANK YOU, DOCTOR.

BUT YOU LOOK MORE TIRED THAN ME. YOU SLEEP INSTEAD!

NEIN... UUUURRH!

I NEED A CAR, DUMMKOPF!

MEIN GOTT, GENERAL LEKENHEIM! AT ONCE, HERR GENERAL!



Colonel Krantz arrived, and, in the underground vault -



SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE RAT! MORE ACTION NEXT WEEK, MATES!

THE WAR'S DIRTIEST COMMANDOS LIVE UP TO THEIR NAME !

Major Eazy has brought Rat Pack to Monte Carlo to seize vital intelligence papers from the vault of the central bank, but the convict commandos are more interested in the platinum bars stored in the vault.

I NEVER THOUGHT YOU RATS WOULD HAVE THE NERVE TO PULL THIS SORT OF TRICK IN THE MIDDLE OF NAZI-OCCUPIED MONTE CARLO.

NEVER UNDERESTIMATE A RAT, EAZY. START LOADING THE PLATINUM ON A TROLLEY. AS LONG AS THE KRAUTS THINK TURK'S ONE OF THEIR GENERALS, THIS IS GOING TO BE DEAD SIMPLE.

But the Germans had realised something was wrong.

GENERAL LEKENHEIM'S AT THE CENTRAL BANK? HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE IN HOSPITAL! DONNERWETTER, SEND A DETACHMENT OF STORM TROOPERS TO THE BANK IMMEDIATELY.

And--

I HATE SPOILING YOUR DREAM OF INSTANT WEALTH, BUT THERE'S HALF A DIVISION OF STORM TROOPERS BEHIND YOU.

PULL THE OTHER ONE, EAZY... IT'S GOT BELLS ON.

Turk had taken the place of an SS general so that they could get the vault open.

MAJOR EAZY

VERSUS

RAT PACK

REALLY, SCHWEINHUND? AND WHAT TUNE DOES IT PLAY?

HELL, EAZY WAS TELLING THE TRUTH!

OF COURSE I FLAMING WELL WAS. DROP TO THE FLOOR, YOU LOT!

CRAWL INSIDE! YOU'RE SITTING DUCKS OUT THERE!

AGH!

FOR ONCE, I MUST AGREE WITH EAZY.

CHARGE THE SCHWEINS!

WHAT ARE THEY TRYING TO DO? COMMIT SUICIDE?

I WOULDN'T BANK ON IT, DANCER. I'VE GOT A SNEAKING SUSPICION THAT I KNOW.



AAARH, THEY'RE SHUTTING US IN! WE'LL BE TRAPPED!

TURK WILL STOP THEM.



But even Turk's great strength was to no avail.

UUUURH! CAN'T STOP IT.

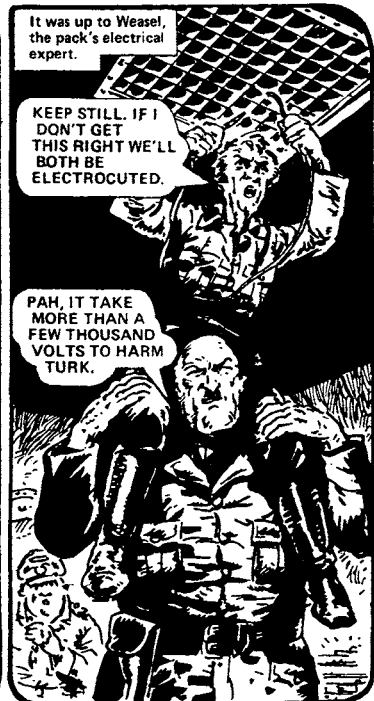
FORGET IT! THERE'S TWENTY TONS OF STEEL IN THAT DOOR.



Eazy turned on the German colonel who had inadvertently helped them get into the vault.

OKAY, KRANTZ, YOUR PALS ARE GOING TO STARVE US INTO SUBMISSION. YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH FAT TO SURVIVE THE LONGEST, EXCEPT THAT YOU'LL BE DEAD IF THERE ISN'T ANOTHER WAY OUT OF HERE!

THE AIR-CONDITIONING DUCT, BUT IT'S PROTECTED BY A HIGH VOLTAGE CURRENT.



It was up to Weasel, the pack's electrical expert.

KEEP STILL. IF I DON'T GET THIS RIGHT WE'LL BOTH BE ELECTROCUTED.

PAH, IT TAKE MORE THAN A FEW THOUSAND VOLTS TO HARM TURK.



DON'T MOVE, TURK! DON'T... YEEEEEARH!



THAT'S ONE WAY TO DO IT, I SUPPOSE. GET CLIMBING, ROGAN... I'VE GOT THE PAPERS.

QUIT CROWDING ME, EAZY. THE IMPROBABLE I CAN DO AT ONCE, THE IMPOSSIBLE TAKES A LITTLE LONGER.

FOOLS! EVEN IF YOU REACH THE TOP THERE'S A RE-INFORCED FAN WITH RAZOR-SHARP BLADES!



A RE-INFORCED FAN WITH RAZOR-SHARP BLADES, EH? IF I DINNA SLIP AND BREAK MA NECK FIRST, THAT SOUNDS LIKE IT COULD BE FUN.



Rogan reached the top and threw down a rope.

THERE'S THE FAN, EAZY. COULD TRY PUTTING A FEW SLUGS INTO THE WORKS.

NO WAY. THE RICOCHETS COULD TURN THIS DUCT INTO A KILLING ZONE.



A few seconds later—

WHAT DOES HE WANT THE PLATINUM FOR? DON'T TELL ME THAT BIG-HEAD WANTS SOME OF THE LOOT, TOO!

WHAT... WHAT ABOUT ME?

YOU STAY, GERMAN DOG!



I'M GLAD TO SEE THAT YOU'VE HAD A CHANGE OF HEART OVER THE PLATINUM, EAZY.

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU...



... BUT I'VE GOT QUITE ANOTHER USE FOR IT!

HE'S THROWING THEM INTO THE FAN! NO, I CAN'T LOOK!



IT'S A CRIME, YOU MUST HAVE WRECKED A HUNDRED THOUSAND POUNDS' WORTH OF PLATINUM TO RUIN THE FAN.

WHO'S COUNTING? PLATINUM'S TOUGHER THAN STEEL. IT WAS THE ONLY THING WHICH COULD HAVE CHEWED UP THE FAN.



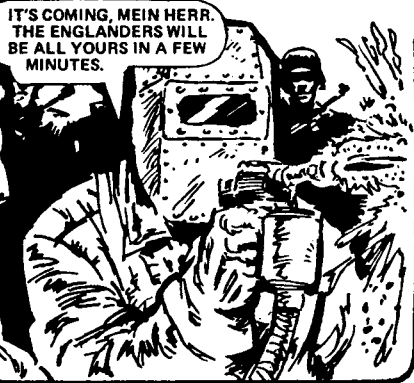
The duct brought them out on the roof.

TIME WE BEAT A STRATEGIC RETREAT. THE KRAUTS'LL KEEP THEMSELVES HAPPY TRYING TO OPEN THE VAULT.



Eazy was right.

SCHNELL, SCHNELL... WE CAN'T WAIT ALL DAY.



IT'S COMING, MEIN HERR. THE ENGLANDERS WILL BE ALL YOURS IN A FEW MINUTES.



BLITZEN... WHERE HAVE ALL THE ENGLANDERS GONE?

HOME, I'M AFRAID. THEY SAID THEY DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO WAIT FOR THE DOOR TO BE OPENED.



And back in Naples—

YOU... YOU MANAGED TO NICK ONE OF THEM BARS, DANCER?

NATURALLY. THE QUESTION IS, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH IT?

BRING IT HERE, DANCER, AND I'LL TELL YOU.



YOU'RE GOING TO DONATE IT TO THE WAR EFFORT LIKE A GOOD BOY. I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET THANKED OFFICIALLY.

AND I'LL SEE YOU SIX FEET UNDER YET, SO HELP ME, EAZY.

NEXT WEEK – ATTACKED BY A KAMIKAZE BUNNY !

NEVER TURN YOUR BACK ON RAT PACK – IT'S A SURE WAY TO DIE !



In Italy, a new general is taking over a sector of the Italian front, but his welcoming parade has more than the usual security... the crack convict commandos, Rat Pack, led by the deadly Major Eazy are there!

ALL CLEAR SO FAR, EAZY.

KEEP LOOKING, ROGAN. HEADQUARTERS ARE CONVINCED THAT THE KRAUTS ARE GOING TO TRY AND BUMP OFF THE GENERAL TODAY!



Below --

SO THIS IS YOUR MASCOT, EH? HE LOOKS PRETTY FIERCE.

HE'S CALLED GRIFF, GENERAL... AND HE'S ACTUALLY AS GENTLE AS A LAMB.

MAJOR EAZY V RAT PACK



But suddenly a vicious change comes over the animal --



THE DAMNED DOG'S GONE FOR HIS THROAT!

AAAAARRRH!



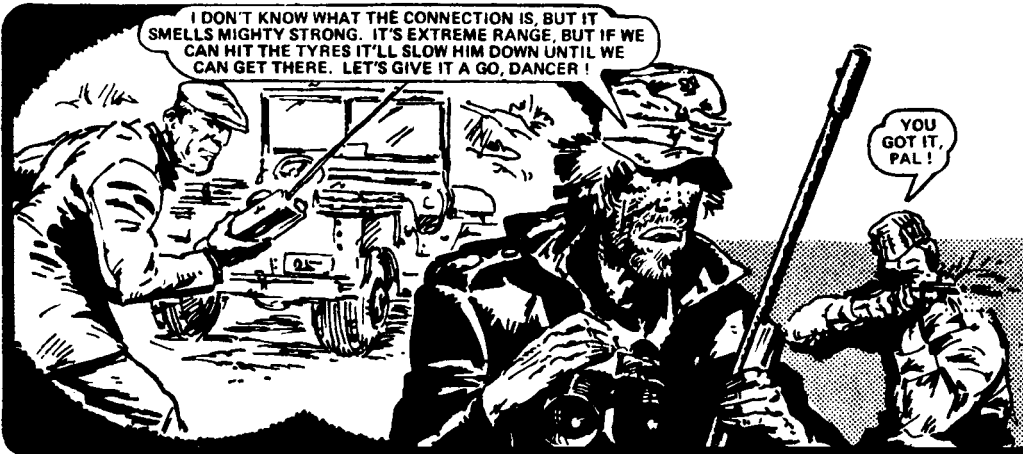
TAKE IT OUT, DANCER... BUT DON'T HIT THE GENERAL!

GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO RESIST THE TEMPTATION. LOUSY BRASSHATS!



TOO LATE! HIS JUGULAR VEIN WAS RIPPED OPEN! HE'S DEAD!

I SEE SOMETHING, EAZY -- OVER THERE, ON THAT HILL!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE CONNECTION IS, BUT IT SMELLS MIGHTY STRONG. IT'S EXTREME RANGE, BUT IF WE CAN HIT THE TYRES IT'LL SLOW HIM DOWN UNTIL WE CAN GET THERE. LET'S GIVE IT A GO, DANCER!

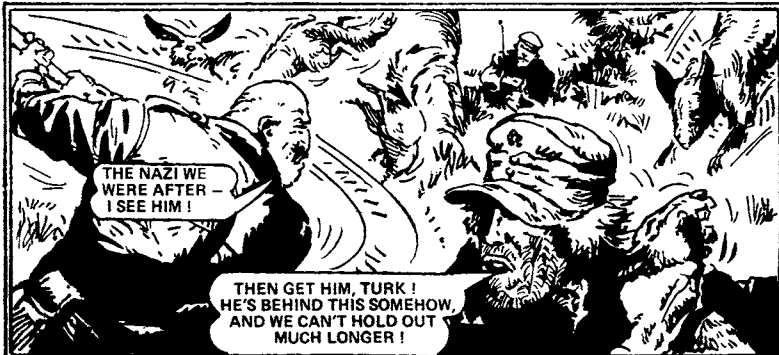
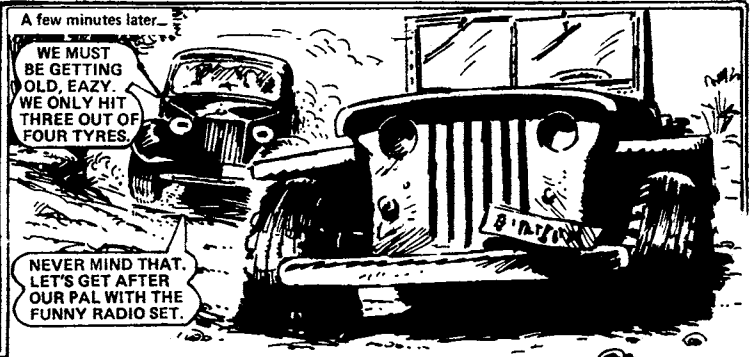
YOU GOT IT, PAL!

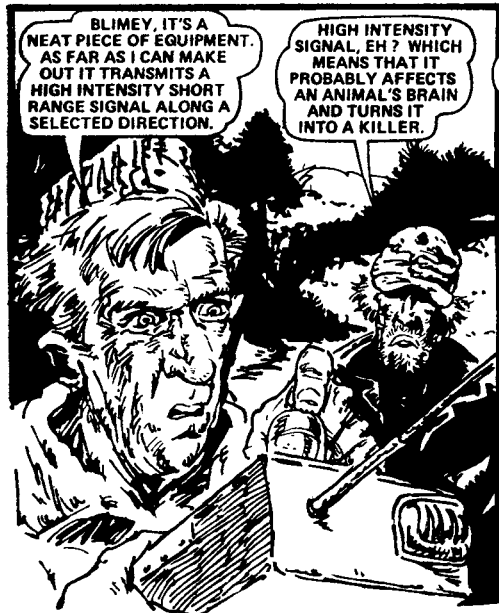


And

GOTT IN HIMMEL! SUCH SHOOTING!

THAT'S GIVEN HIM A SHOCK. GET US A STAFF CAR, ROGAN.





SEE TURK'S RAMPAGE OF DEATH NEXT WEEK MATES!

THE WAR'S COOLEST SOLDIER LEADS THE WAR'S DIRTIEST FIGHTERS !

The Italian Front where the Germans are using a sinister new weapon. . .but when Major Eazy takes the deadly convict commandos Rat Pack to find it, the weapon strikes first!

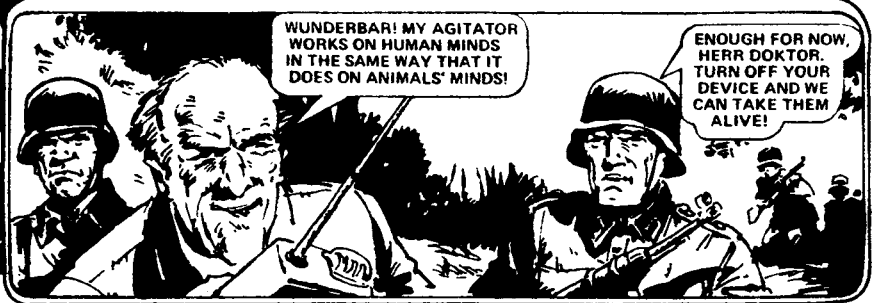


KILL! KILL!
KILL!

AGH—HELP! TURK'S
THROTTLING ME
TO DEATH!



IT'S NO USE! THE
KRAUTS' NEW
WEAPON HAS
DOUBLED
TURK'S ALREADY
HUGE STRENGTH!



WUNDERBAR! MY AGITATOR
WORKS ON HUMAN MINDS
IN THE SAME WAY THAT IT
DOES ON ANIMALS' MINDS!

ENOUGH FOR NOW,
HERR DOKTOR.
TURN OFF YOUR
DEVICE AND WE
CAN TAKE THEM
ALIVE!



MAJOR EAZY v. RAT PACK



Suddenly—

WHAT... WHAT WAS I
DOING? WHY WAS
I TRYING TO STRANGLE
DANCER?

IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT,
CHROMEDOME. JUST
BE THANKFUL HE'S
STILL ALIVE.



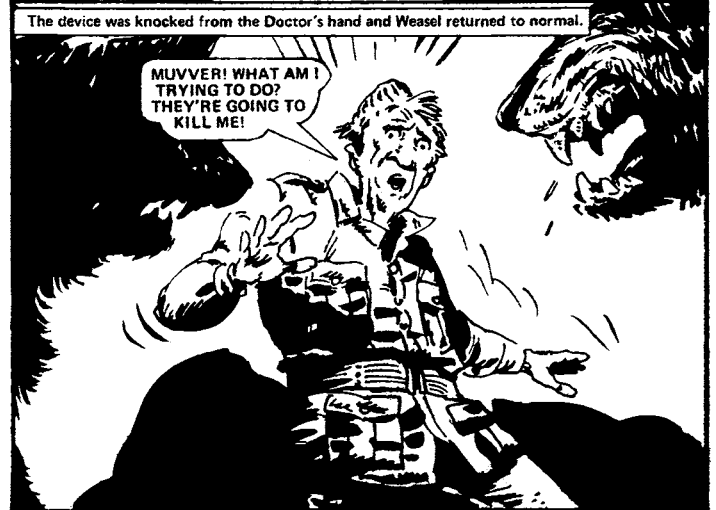
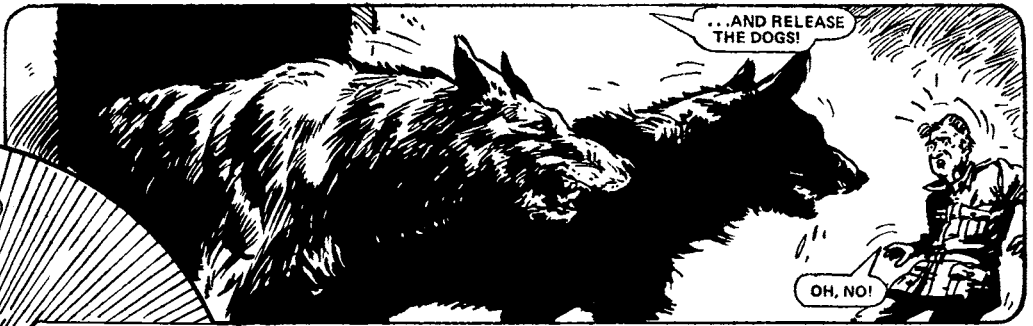
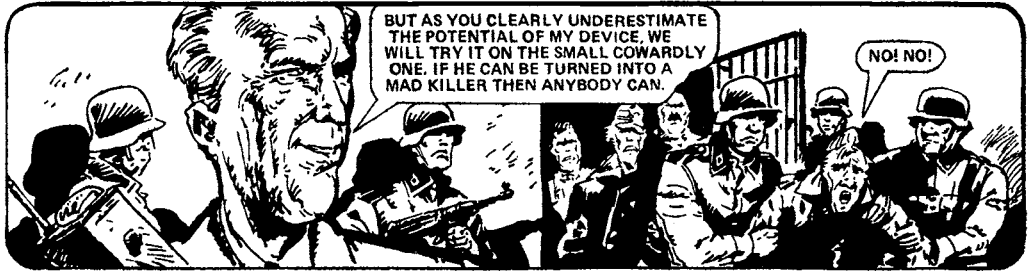
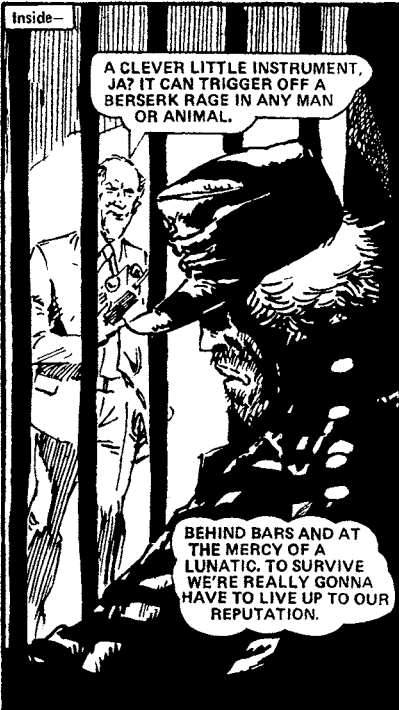
BE SENSIBLE, ENGLANDERS,
AND SURRENDER QUIETLY,
OR MY MEN WILL KILL
YOU NOW.

WHATEVER YOU
SAY, FRITZ.

AAARH, MY NECK.
YOU GREAT APE,
TURK, YOU NEARLY
KILLED ME!

A THOUSAND APOLOGIES,
DANCER. WHEN I
REALLY WANT TO KILL
YOU I'LL DO IT
FASTER.

SILENCE! WE HEAD FOR
THE DOKTOR'S RESEARCH
STATION!





NOT TODAY, WEASEL. TARZAN'S COMING TO THE RESCUE!



STAY THERE, WEASEL. I'VE GOT TO GIVE THE OTHERS A HAND.

OOOOF!

AAARGHI!



NO YOU DON'T, FRITZ!

AGH!

GOOD WORK, ROGAN. HE WAS TRYING TO TAKE ME FROM BEHIND, THE RAT!

Meanwhile—



FANCY THAT, A STASH OF THESE DEVICES. MAYBE I CAN TURN 'EM TO ME OWN ADVANTAGE!

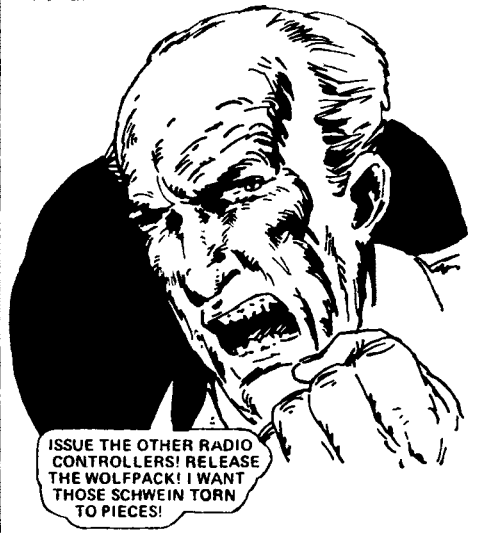
A few minutes later—



COME ON, WEASEL. WE'RE DOING A BUNK BEFORE THE WHOLE PLACE IS ALERTED.

A PLEASURE, MR. EAZY ... A REAL PLEASURE.

But—



ISSUE THE OTHER RADIO CONTROLLERS! RELEASE THE WOLFPACK! I WANT THOSE SCHWEIN TORN TO PIECES!



RUN FOR IT, RAT PACK!

ACTIVATE RADIOS. SEND THE DOGS AT THEIR THROATS!



But—

NO! NO! THE DOGS ARE GOING FOR OUR THROATS!

A few minutes later—



WHAT HAPPENED?

I JUST REVERSED THE POLARITY ON A STACK OF THE DEVICES IN THE GYM. IT MADE THE DOGS GO FOR THE OPERATORS INSTEAD.

QUITE A REVENGE, WEASEL. I GUESS WE'D BETTER LET THE RAF COME AND BOMB THE PLACE INTO DUST. I DON'T THINK THE KRAUTS ARE GOING TO BE TOO KEEN ON USING THEIR NEW WEAPON AGAIN!

JOIN EAZY AND RAT PACK ON ANOTHER EXPLOSIVE MISSION NEXT WEEK !

BLAZING BATTLE-ACTION WITH THE WAR'S FIVE DEADLIEST MEN !



At a convalescent home in Allied occupied Italy, the deadly Major Eazy is making a visit...

HI, BEAUTIFUL. I'M LOOKING FOR MAJOR TAGGART... AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING TONIGHT?

HE'S OVER BY THE LAKE, MAJOR... AND I ONLY MAKE DATES WITH GENERALS.



GOOD TO SEE YOU, EAZY. HOW HAVE THE RATS BEEN BEHAVING THEMSELVES WITH YOU IN CHARGE?

NOT BAD. THEY'VE ALMOST GIVEN UP TRYING TO BUMP ME OFF. WHAT ARE YOU READING?

Major Taggart, founder of Rat Pack, was recovering from a leg wound he received when his rats deserted him -



JUST REMINDING MYSELF WHAT A MEAN BUNCH THEY REALLY ARE.

I CAN GIVE YOU A FIRST-HAND REMINDER. LET'S TAKE A RIDE.

MAJOR EAZY VERSUS RAT PACK

KABUL HASAN: Known as 'The Turk'. Served with the Cyprus Rifles until he was court-martialled for attacking an officer in a fit of rage. A huge, dangerous man. Sentenced to ten years in jail.

IAN 'SCARFACE' ROGAN: A brilliant athlete. A member of the Highland Infantry until he was court-martialled for desertion. He received a fifteen year sentence for crossing the army but nobody crosses him and lives!

MATTHEW DANCER: Deadliest member of the Pack. A superb marksman... lethal with a knife. This Commando was court-martialled for looting and received a seven year sentence.

RONALD WEASEL: A born coward. This man never picks a fight, only locks! Following the robbery of an army paymaster's office he was jailed for eight years.

SECRET



Rat Pack had problems!

FLIPPIN' HECK! THIS IS GETTING DANGEROUS.

I'M FORCED TO AGREE WITH YOU, WEASEL! THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH.



CURSE YOU!

YOU'VE FORGOTTEN YOU'VE ONLY GOT BLANK AMMO IN THERE, STUPID.



SO THE GRINNING BABOONS WILL LEARN THE BEAUTY OF A KNIFE!



BLIMEY, HE MUST BE OFF HIS NUT!



But -

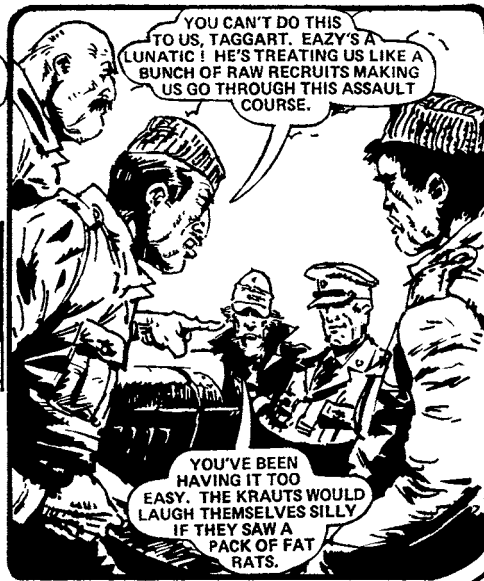
ARGH!

NICE TO SEE THAT YOU'RE STILL PLAYING WITH KNIVES, DANCER.



IT'S TAGGART!

SAVE THE WELCOMING PARTY, RATS. I JUST THOUGHT I'D PAY A VISIT. I'M STILL ON THE SICK LIST, AND YOU'VE STILL GOT EAZY AS YOUR LEADER.



YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US, TAGGART. EAZY'S A LUNATIC! HE'S TREATING US LIKE A BUNCH OF RAW RECRUITS MAKING US GO THROUGH THIS ASSAULT COURSE.

YOU'VE BEEN HAVING IT TOO EASY. THE KRAUTS WOULD LAUGH THEMSELVES SILLY IF THEY SAW A PACK OF FAT RATS.



NOT TO WORRY, THOUGH. WE'RE OFF TO RUMANIA TOMORROW.

YOU'RE LUCKY. I HEAR RUMANIA'S VERY NICE AT THIS TIME OF YEAR!



Next day -

THE KRAUTS ARE TRANSPORTING THIS SIEGE GUN TO THE RUSSIAN FRONT VIA THE DANUBE ON A BARGE TOMORROW. WE'RE GOING TO NOBBLE IT IN THE IRON GATE.

WHAT IS THE IRON GATE?

ONLY ABOUT THE MOST HEAVILY GUARDED PLACE IN EUROPE, YOU STUPID OAF, TURK.



A few hours later in a Halifax bomber over Rumania -

'OW THE HELL ARE WE GOING TO GET PICKED UP FROM THE MIDDLE OF RUMANIA?

YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN THE TIME COMES, WEASEL... NOW JUMP!



SO THAT'S THE IRON GATE, EH? MIND TELLING ME HOW WEASEL'S GOING TO LAY HIS MINES ACROSS THE RIVER WHILE HALF THE WEHRMACHT TRAVELS ALONG THE BANKS?

THE R.A.F. ARE GOING TO LAY ON A LITTLE RAID TO MAKE THEM PUT THEIR HEADS DOWN, ROGAN. THAT'S WHEN WE LAY THE MINES TO CATCH THE BARGE CARRYING THE GUN.

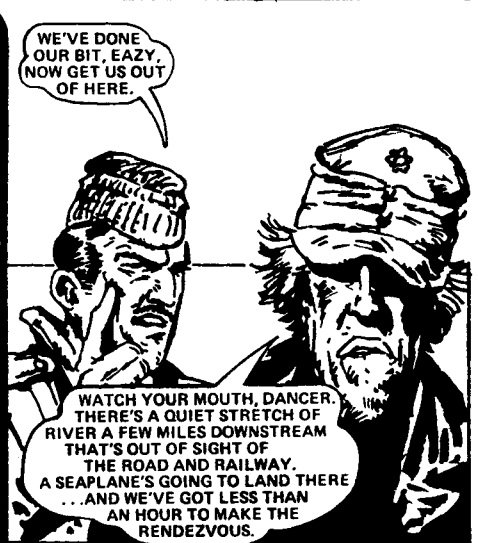
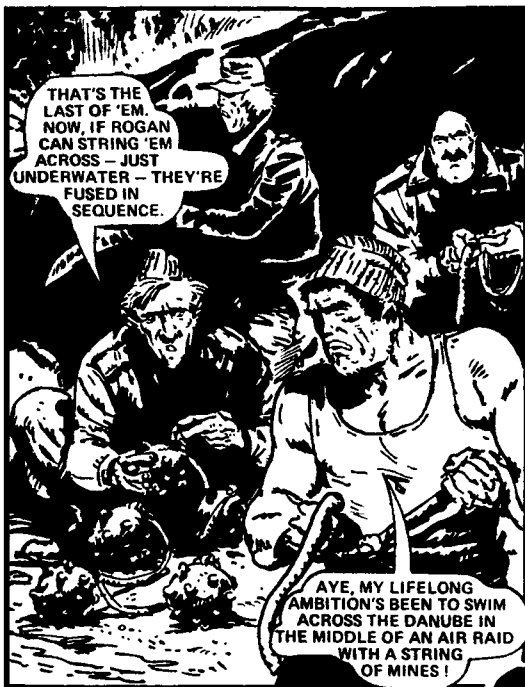


An hour later -

THAT'S OUR CUE. LET'S GO!



GET THE BAG OPEN, TURK. WEASEL, START ARMING THOSE MINES.



DON'T MISS THE THRILLING CONTINUATION NEXT WEEK, MATES!

EAZY AND HIS CONVICT COMMANDOS – CAUGHT LIKE RATS IN A TRAP !

After a mission to Rumania the convict commandos Rat Pack and their leader Major Eazy, were supposed to be snatched to safety by a seaplane landing on the River Danube. . . but as it landed it accidentally struck one of Weasel's small, but lethal floating mines.



CURSE YOU, WEASEL! COULDN'T YOU HAVE MADE SURE THAT ALL YOUR FLAMING MINES WERE TIED TOGETHER? THAT WAS OUR ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS HORNETS' NEST!

SAVE THE TEARS, DANCER. THE HORNETS ARE COMING HOME!



THE SABOTEURS ARE TRAPPED! FINISH THEM OFF!

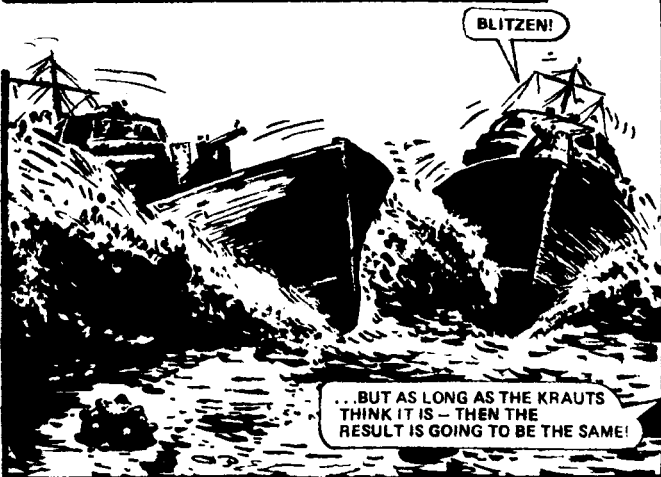
GOT ANY OF THOSE MINES LEFT IN HERE, WEASEL?

JUST ONE – BUT IT AIN'T ARMED.



WE KNOW THAT IT'S NOT ARMED...

GOTT IN HIMMEL! MINE!



BLITZEN!

... BUT AS LONG AS THE KRAUTS THINK IT IS – THEN THE RESULT IS GOING TO BE THE SAME!



HA. THE NAZI SCUM COLLIDE AND SINK THEMSELVES! SOMETIMES, EAZY, I ALMOST LIKE YOU!

**MAJOR RAT
EAZY V PACK**



THE KRAUTS AREN'T GOING TO REST UNTIL THEY GET US. THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT... NORTH ACROSS THE CARPATHIAN MOUNTAINS.

I DO NOT LIKE IT. THERE ARE EVIL LEGENDS ABOUT THOSE MOUNTAINS.



It turned into a nightmare journey.

DOWN!

THAT'S THE THIRD ONE TODAY. THE JERRIES ARE REALLY AFTER OUR BLOOD THIS TIME.



ANOTHER SEARCH COLUMN.

I AM TIRED OF HIDING LIKE A RABBIT EVERY TIME THE GERMANS APPEAR.

DON'T KID YOURSELF, TURK. THOSE ARE S.S. ANTI-GUERILLA SQUADS. IT WOULD TAKE MORE THAN FIVE MEN TO HIT THEM—



— AND IT LOOKS AS IF SOMEBODY'S GOT MORE THAN THAT... PARTISANS! LET'S GIVE THEM A HAND!

AT LAST... ENEMY BLOOD FLOWS AGAIN!



WELCOME, BRITISH... AND THANK YOU!

AAAAARGH!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? SOMEBODY'S HAPPY TO SEE US!



WE'RE TRYING TO MAKE IT TO THE RUSSIANS.

AND SO YOU SHALL WITH MY MEN TO GUIDE YOU. BUT FIRST WE RETURN TO THE CASTLE... OUR HEADQUARTERS.



But one of the Germans still lived.

SO! THAT IS WHERE THE PARTISAN DOGS OPERATE FROM... AND THEY TAKE THE BRITISH COMMANDOS WITH THEM.



Later—

TIME TO GO, MY BRAVE FRIENDS. THIS TIME TOMORROW YOU WILL BE SAFE WITH THE RUSSIANS.

THANK... THANK GOODNESS.



But...

GOOD GRIEF... THERE MUST BE EVERY GERMAN SOLDIER NORTH OF THE DANUBE IN THAT LOT!

I WOULDN'T BOTHER COUNTING IF I WERE YOU. BACK INSIDE!



YOUR POSITION IS HOPELESS! YOU HAVE UNTIL FIVE O'CLOCK TO SURRENDER. IF YOU REFUSE, THE ENTIRE CASTLE WILL BE BROUGHT DOWN ON TOP OF YOU!

Hundreds of miles away in Italy, Major Taggart, Rat Pack's leader until a leg wound put him temporarily out of action, was summoned to H.Q.—

BAD NEWS, TAGGART. INTELLIGENCE HAS INTERCEPTED WEHRMACHT SIGNALS FROM RUMANIA. YOUR CHAPS AND MAJOR EAZY ARE TRAPPED IN A CASTLE HERE BY OVERWHELMING GERMAN FORCES. LOOKS AS IF THEY'VE HAD IT.

BUT THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO!

NO, I'LL NOT RISK MEN TO RESCUE THOSE CONVICTS OF YOURS! DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT. YOU GOT THAT WOUND WHEN THEY LEFT YOU TO DIE AT CASSINO. FORGET 'EM! I'M SURE YOU CAN RAISE ANOTHER PACK OF THUGS IF NECESSARY!

Minutes later.

BLIMEY... WHAT'S 'IS RUSH?

I COULDN'T RAISE ANOTHER LOT LIKE MY RATS IN A MILLION YEARS, AND I'M NOT GOING TO TRY. MAYBE I DON'T OWE THEM ANYTHING, BUT I OWE EAZY. GOOD THING HE LENT ME HIS CAR... NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO GET WHERE I'M GOING IN RECORD TIME!

At a nearby airfield—

HEY, HOW MUCH FUEL IN THAT CRATE?

NEARLY FULL, MAJOR. WHY DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?

BECAUSE I'M GOING TO BORROW IT, AND I'D HATE TO RUN OUT OVER THE ADRIATIC!

It was five o'clock at the besieged castle.

YOUR TIME IS UP! WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER?

WE HAVE YOUR ANSWER, HERR OBERST.

SURRENDER... PLEASE SURRENDER.

LET 'EM HAVE IT!

AAAARGH!

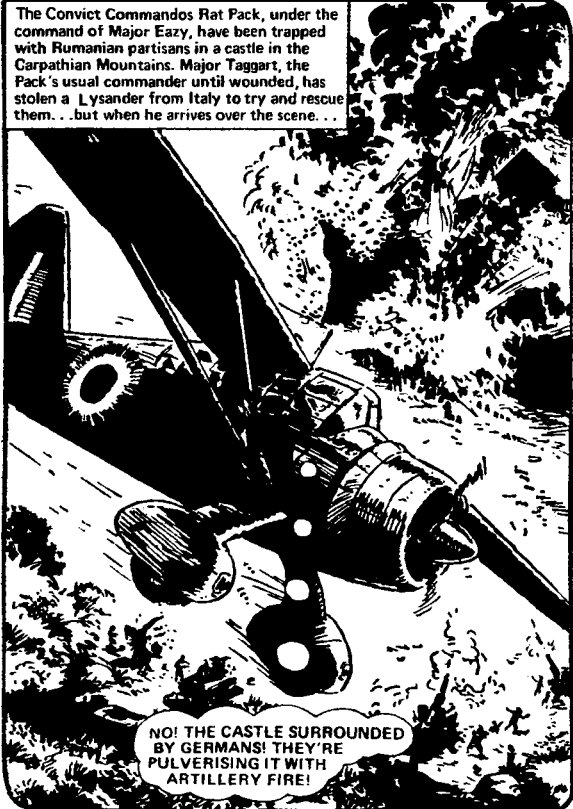
SCHWEINS! ALL GUNS... FEUER!

In the skies above—

OH NO... I'M TOO LATE! NOTHING COULD LIVE THROUGH A BOMBARDMENT LIKE THAT!

DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE – IT'S FULL OF SHOCKS !

WARNING! THIS EPISODE WILL LEAVE YOU SHOCKED AND SHATTERED!



MAJOR EAZY

V

RAT PACK



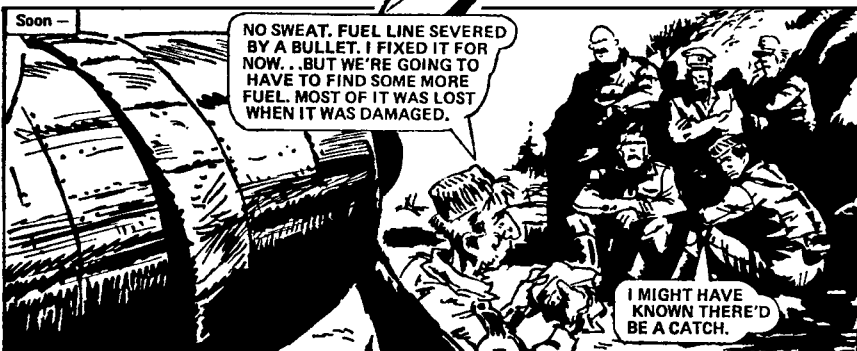
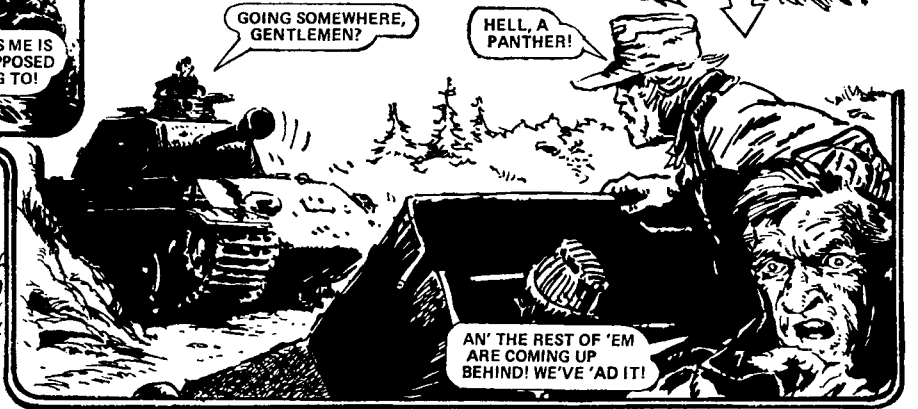


Half an hour later the castle was totally destroyed.



Later -





DON'T MISS THE FINAL DRAMATIC EPISODE NEXT WEEK, MATES !

THE ACTION STARTS HERE WITH TOUGH "BATTLE" HEROES !



Major Taggart, founder of Rat Pack, has flown into Rumania to rescue his convict commandos who are under the command of Major Eazy. . .but there is a catch to the rescue plan. . .

WHAT DO YOU MEAN THE PLANE CAN ONLY CARRY OUT FIVE OF US? YOU DID THIS ON PURPOSE, TAGGART. IF YOU WANT TO LEAVE SOMEBODY BEHIND, YOU LEAVE EAZY!

AYE, HIM WE CAN DO WITHOUT.

LET US KILL HIM NOW!



CAREFUL, RATS! I MIGHT BE TEMPTED TO LIGHTEN THE LOAD EVEN MORE. . .BY LEAVING ALL FOUR OF YOU BEHIND! WHAT'S THE PLAN, TAGGART?

WEASEL CAN STAY HERE AND WATCH THE PLANE WHILE THE REST OF US STEAL SOME MORE FUEL FOR IT.

MAJOR EAZY RAT PACK



Taggart put on Eazy's German uniform. . .

THE KRAUTS KNOW YOU, EAZY. . .SO IT'S BETTER YOU PRETEND TO BE OUR PRISONER IF WE'RE STOPPED ON THE WAY TO THE AIRFIELD.

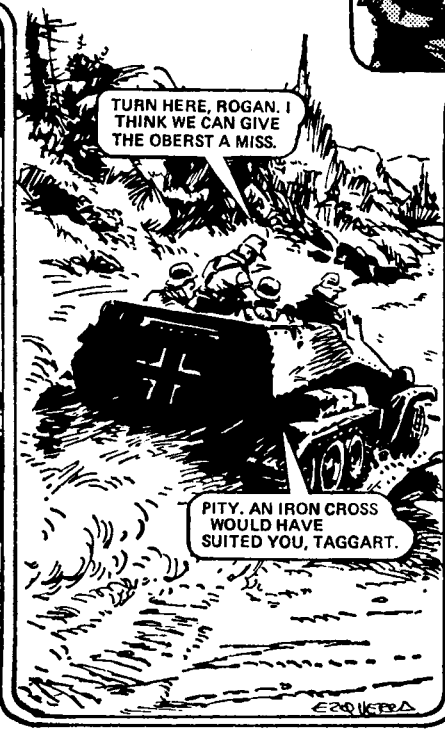
SUITS ME, BUT I'M ONE WITH HIS HAND ON HIS GUN IN CASE ANY OF THE 'GUARDS' GET THE BRIGHT IDEA OF SHOOTING ME FOR TRYING TO ESCAPE.



On the road they were stopped at a road block. But--

WE HAVE CAPTURED THE LEADER OF THE BRITISCHER KOMMANDOS, HERR LEUTNANT.

EXCELLENT, FELDWEBEL. TAKE HIM TO THE OBERST. YOU WILL PROBABLY RECEIVE A MEDAL FOR THIS.



TURN HERE, ROGAN. I THINK WE CAN GIVE THE OBERST A MISS.

PITY. AN IRON CROSS WOULD HAVE SUITED YOU, TAGGART.



An hour later--

IT'S A FIGHTER WING BASED HERE TO PROTECT THE OILFIELDS. THERE MUST BE A WAY OF GETTING FUEL OUT OF THERE.

THERE IS. FLY IT OUT! LISTEN, TAGGART, YOU'RE THE PILOT AMONG US, SO . . .

A few minutes later—

THIS PLAN IS CRAZY.

WHY DON'T YOU CLAM UP, ROGAN? THIS IS THE ONLY WAY OUT WE'VE GOT. BESIDES, THAT MANIAC EAZY MIGHT KILL HIMSELF DRIVING TOWARDS THE FENCE AND SAVE US ALL THE BOTHER.

TIME I WASN'T HERE!

WHAT IS IT? AN AIR RAID?

NEIN, SABOTAGE... SCHNELL! SCHNELL!

DONNERWETTER!

BRILLIANT SCHEME, EAZY... I DON'T THINK! PURPOSELY ATTRACTING THE KRAUTS' ATTENTION IN OUR DIRECTION. WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE RUN OUT OF AMMO?

USE YOUR IMAGINATION!

Meanwhile, Taggart was at the main entrance.

NOT A SENTRY TO BE SEEN. NICE LITTLE DIVERSION EAZY STAGED.

LOOK, THE LUFTWAFFE ARE GOING TO FINISH THE DOGS OFF!

But—

TAGGART MADE IT!

AND SO WILL WE IF WE DON'T HANG AROUND.

The Focke-Wulf's pilot was Taggart.

THAT SHOULD TAKE CARE OF PURSUIT FOR A WHILE. NOW TO GET BACK AND GIVE WEASEL A SHOCK.



TWO TANKS OF FUEL FOR YOU, WEASEL!

AAAAARH! I'M BEING BOMBED!



Then Taggart baled out. But--

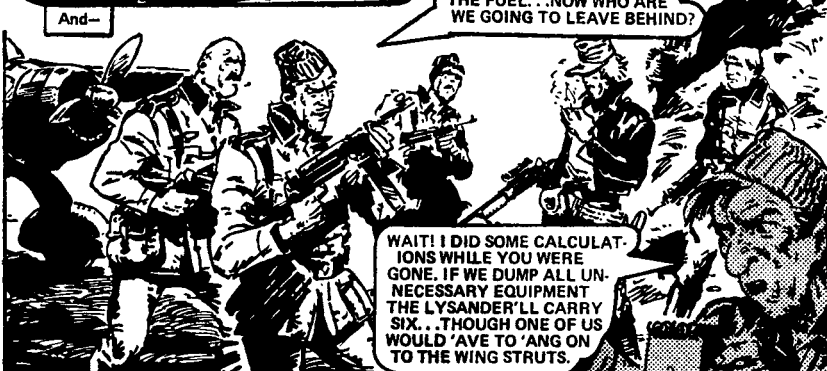
WHAT TH--? HE ALMOST MADE THE PLANE HIT US!



Taggart had his reasons!

YEEAAAARGH!

YOU'D HAVE RUN STRAIGHT INTO THOSE GERMAN TANKS. IT WAS A GERMAN PLANE, SO I THOUGHT THEY'D BETTER HAVE IT BACK! NOW LET'S RE-JOIN WEASEL.



And--

RIGHT, MAJORS TAGGART AND EAZY! WE'VE GOT THE FUEL... NOW WHO ARE WE GOING TO LEAVE BEHIND?

WAIT! I DID SOME CALCULATIONS WHILE YOU WERE GONE. IF WE DUMP ALL UNNECESSARY EQUIPMENT THE LYSANDER'LL CARRY SIX... THOUGH ONE OF US WOULD 'AVE TO 'ANG ON TO THE WING STRUTS.



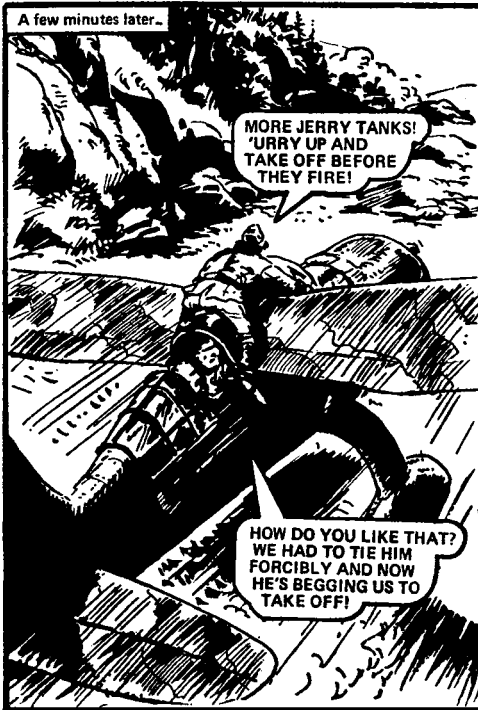
'ERE... WHAT YOU ALL LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT FOR?

YOU'RE THE SMALLEST...

...AND BRAVER THAN YOU THINK!

...AND THE LIGHTEST...

NICE OF YOU TO VOLUNTEER, WEASEL!



A few minutes later--

MORE JERRY TANKS! 'URRY UP AND TAKE OFF BEFORE THEY FIRE!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? WE HAD TO TIE HIM FORCIBLY AND NOW HE'S BEGGING US TO TAKE OFF!



JUST IN TIME!



Back in Italy--

THIS IS WHERE WE PART COMPANY. YOU LOOK HEALTHY ENOUGH TO HANDLE THE RATS AGAIN, TAGGART. ACTING AS NURSEMAID CRAMPS MY STYLE, SEE YA IN BERLIN!

YOU KNOW... I SHALL MISS SCRUFFY ONE!

YEAH... FOR A LOUSY SLAVE-DRIVER HE WASN'T ALL BAD!

EAZY BOWS OUT FOR NOW... BUT JOIN THE RATS AGAIN NEXT WEEK!

"BATTLE-ACTION" BRINGS YOU ANOTHER IN OUR SERIES OF COMPLETE WAR STORIES!

ON AUGUST 25TH, 1944, THE AMERICANS AND FREE FRENCH FORCES MARCHED TRIUMPHANTLY INTO PARIS BUT THE NAZI REARGUARD DID NOT GIVE UP THE CITY EASILY.

OKAY, WE GAVE THESE KRAUTS A CHANCE TO SURRENDER AND THEY WON'T... SO LET THEM HAVE IT!

TWENTY THOUSAND GERMAN TROOPS, SPREAD OUT IN STREETS AND BUILDINGS, HAD TO BE FLUSHED OUT.

TEN THOUSAND NAZIS WERE TAKEN PRISONER AND THE OTHERS, WHO REFUSED TO GIVE UP, WERE KILLED.

AEEIIIAH!

BATTLE ACTION
SPECIAL COMPLETE STORY

HIDDEN BOMB

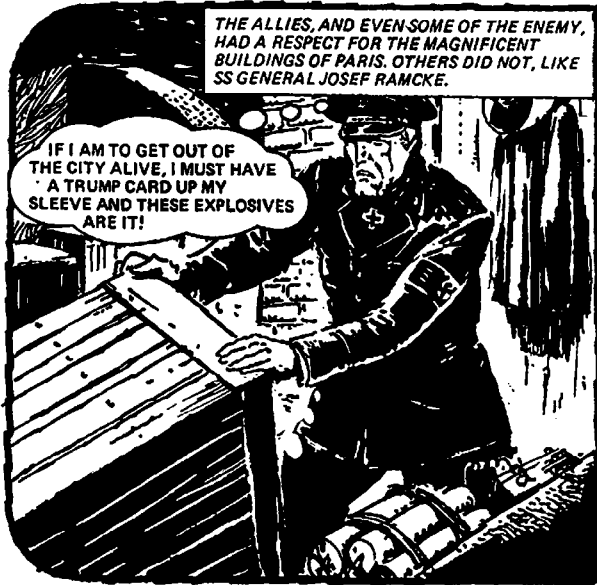
THE ALLIES, AND EVEN SOME OF THE ENEMY, HAD A RESPECT FOR THE MAGNIFICENT BUILDINGS OF PARIS. OTHERS DID NOT, LIKE SS GENERAL JOSEF RAMCKE.

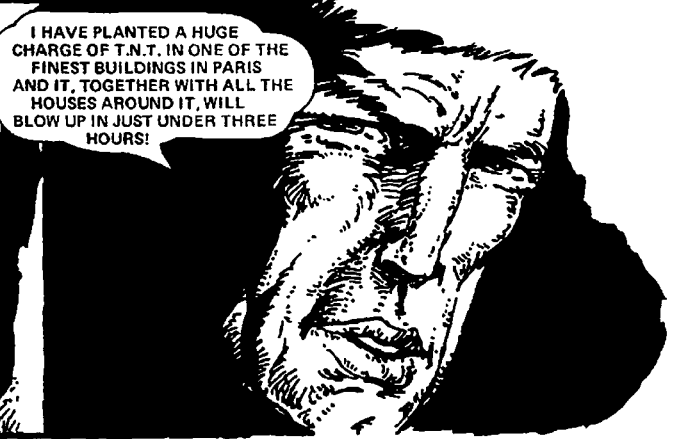
IF I AM TO GET OUT OF THE CITY ALIVE, I MUST HAVE A TRUMP CARD UP MY SLEEVE AND THESE EXPLOSIVES ARE IT!

I SHOULD GET THROUGH THE ALLIED ROAD BLOCKS WITH THESE CLOTHES AND MY FORGED PAPERS. I'LL TAKE MY PISTOL AS WELL, JUST IN CASE.

THE SS OFFICER STROLLED BOLDLY INTO THE STREET AND MINGLED WITH THE CROWD.

SO FAR, SO GOOD. NOW I'LL HEAD FOR THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY.







WHY YOU —!
I OUGHT TO ...

YOU DARE NOT KILL
ME AND YOU KNOW IT!

HOLD ON,
SERGEANT!

MY TERMS ARE SIMPLE, COLONEL.
I WANT A SAFE JOURNEY TO YOUR NEAREST
AIRFIELD. I CAN FLY SO HAVE A
PLANE FUELLED AND READY TO TAKE OFF.
THEN I'LL TELL YOU WHERE I PLANTED
THE DEMOLITION CHARGES.



THE WORRIED INTELLIGENCE
MEN CONFERRED.

HE'S
BLUFFING,
SIR.

I WOULDN'T BET ON
IT. RAMCKE WAS A DEMOLITIONS
EXPERT BEFORE THE WAR.

THAT T.N.T. COULD BE
ANYWHERE, NOTRE-DAME, THE
EIFFEL TOWER. IT WOULD
TAKE WEEKS TO FIND IT.

COME NOW, GENTLEMEN,
YOU HAVE NO CHOICE. MY LIFE
IN EXCHANGE FOR ONE OF
FRANCE'S FINEST LANDMARKS IS
A FAIR BARGAIN SURELY...



... BESIDES, IF YOU LET
THE EXPLOSION TAKE PLACE,
MANY WILL DIE. HAVE YOU
NO CONSCIENCE?

THE
COLD-BLOODED
CREEP MEANS IT!

HE'S GOT US HOG-TIED.
YOU TWO GET A JEEP READY,
I'LL ARRANGE FOR A
PLANE TO BE STANDING BY.



IT GALLS ME TO THINK
RAMCKE IS GETTING OFF SCOT-
FREE WITH OUR HELP!

THE GAME'S NOT
FINISHED YET, MARCO.
I'VE GOT A PLAN. NOW
LISTEN ...

RAMCKE'S JOURNEY TO A NEARBY
U.S. AIRFIELD BEGAN.

I WON'T REST UNTIL I
FIND YOU AGAIN, KRAUT, AND
WHEN I DO ...



SAVE YOUR BREATH, COLONEL.
YOU WON'T SEE ME AGAIN. AS SOON AS
I BOARD THE PLANE, I'LL GIVE
THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE BOMB
TO YOUR DRIVER HERE.



ONLY A FEW BLOCKS AWAY SGT. DOYLE HAD HIS ATTENTION ON SOME OTHER GERMAN PRISONERS.

C'MON, C'MON, WE'VE NOT GOT ALL DAY!



SOON ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY, MARCO SUDDENLY MADE A DETOUR.

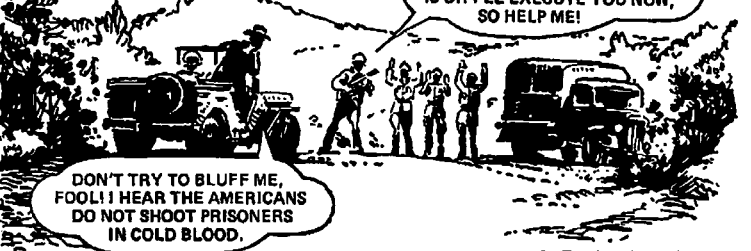
YOUR C.O. HAS NO OPTION BUT TO TRUST ME, CORPORAL.

WELL, THAT DOESN'T APPLY TO ME, KRAUT!

UH... WHY ARE WE PULLING OFF THE ROAD?

MARCO DROVE TO WHERE DOYLE WAS WAITING WITH HIS PRISONERS.

OKAY, RAMCKE, OUT OF THE JEEP! YOU EITHER TELL ME WHERE THE T.N.T. IS OR I'LL EXECUTE YOU NOW, SO HELP ME!



DON'T TRY TO BLUFF ME, FOOL! I HEAR THE AMERICANS DO NOT SHOOT PRISONERS IN COLD BLOOD.



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU HEARD THAT BALONEY FROM, BUT IT JUST ISN'T TRUE! WATCH!

UURRGHHH!



NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO FEED THE WORMS, YOU RAT!

NO, WAIT! DON'T KILL ME! THE DEMOLITION CHARGE IS IN THE CELLAR OF THE PLACE DE L'OPERA! I SWEAR IT...



THE PRISONERS SUDDENLY CAME TO LIFE.

OKAY, ZALE, JACKSON, DUNBAR, YOU CAN ALL GET UP NOW.

WHAT'S THIS...? IT'S A TRICK!

THAT'S RIGHT, BLUE EYES, A TRICK! THOSE 'PRISONERS' ARE MY GUYS DRESSED IN CAPTURED UNIFORMS AND THIS 'BURP GUN' IS LOADED WITH BLANKS. LIKE YOU, I BELIEVE IN HOLDING A TRUMP CARD. NOW YOU CAN HAVE THE HONOUR OF DISARMING THAT T.N.T. CHARGE. GET GOING!

A BRITISH SERGEANT MEETS A FRENCH BOY WHO'S FULL OF TRICKS!



WRITER:
B. BURRELL
ARTIST:
EZQUERRA
LETTERER:
N. EATON

AS THE ALLIES PUSHED ACROSS FRANCE AFTER D-DAY, ARMoured CARS WERE USED TO SCOUT AHEAD OF THE MAIN ATTACK FORCE. IT WAS A NERVE-RACKING JOB, ESPECIALLY ON THE NARROW FRENCH COUNTRY LANES. SERGEANT O'MALLEY'S VEHICLE WAS HIT BY SOME NAZI PLANES AND HE WAS THE ONLY SURVIVOR.

O'MALLEY LAY WOUNDED AND UNCONSCIOUS FOR SOME HOURS. THEN AS HE CAME TO ...

WHAT THE...? SOMEONE'S STEALING FROM MY POCKETS!



OKAY, HOLD IT RIGHT THERE... UH? IT'S JUST A KID!

DON'T SHOOT, PLEASE! I AM UNARMED!

BATTLE
ACTION
SPECIAL
COMPLETE
STORY

THE ORPHAN



MY NAME IS JULES. I AM AN ORPHAN. THE ORPHANAGE WAS BOMBED BY THE NAZIS YESTERDAY. I HAVE NOWHERE TO GO.

IN MY BOOK, YOU'RE JUST A THIEVING LITTLE BRAT! GIVE ME BACK MY WATCH AND CASH!



O'MALLEY'S HEAD WOUND BEGAN TO THROB.

SERGEANT, YOUR HEAD... THE CUT LOOKS BAD!

I'LL LIVE. NOW PUSH OFF, JULES. I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO MY OWN LINES BEFORE THE KRAUTS PICK ME UP.



I'D BETTER STICK TO THE FIELDS. THERE'S LESS CHANCE OF BEING SPOTTED.

OH, MONSIEUR, YOU HAVE MADE A BIG MISTAKE GOING THAT WAY... YOU HAVE WALKED INTO A MINEFIELD!



THEN I-I'VE HAD IT! ONE MOVE AND I'M A GONER FOR SURE!

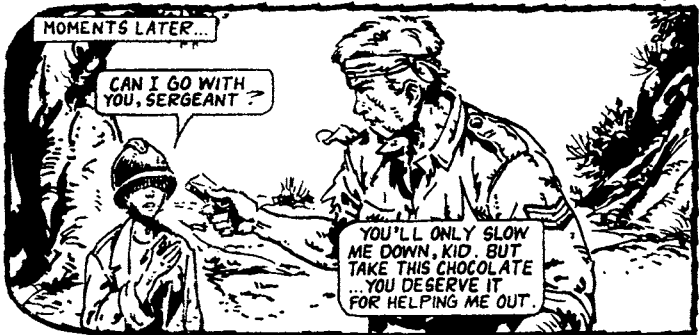
DON'T MOVE! I'LL GET YOU OUT BY CLIMBING THIS TREE!



THE FRENCH BOY LOWERED A BRANCH TO O'MALLEY.

GRAB THE BRANCH, SERGEANT, AND PULL YOURSELF UP! THEN YOU CAN GET BACK TO SAFETY!

YOU'RE A BRIGHT BOY, JULES!



MOMENTS LATER...

CAN I GO WITH YOU, SERGEANT?

YOU'LL ONLY SLOW ME DOWN, KID. BUT TAKE THIS CHOCOLATE... YOU DESERVE IT FOR HELPING ME OUT.



SEE YOU, KID... AND GOOD LUCK.

MAIS REGARDEZ... A NAZI TANK!

THE BOY ACTED FAST.



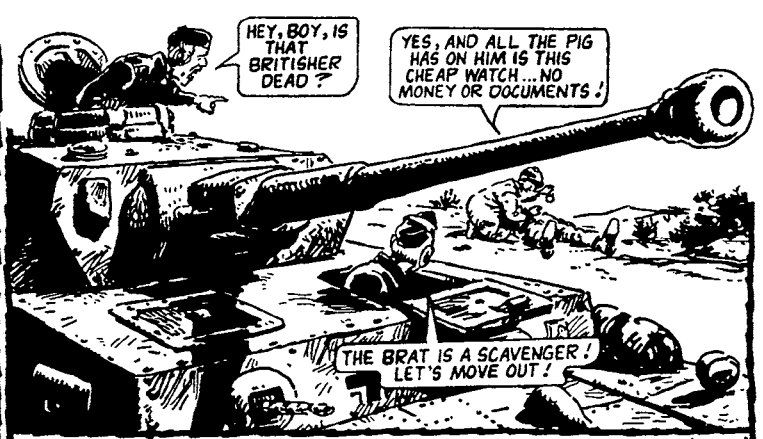
THEY HAVE NOT SEEN US YET! QUICK, LIE DOWN!

OOOOF!



WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING?

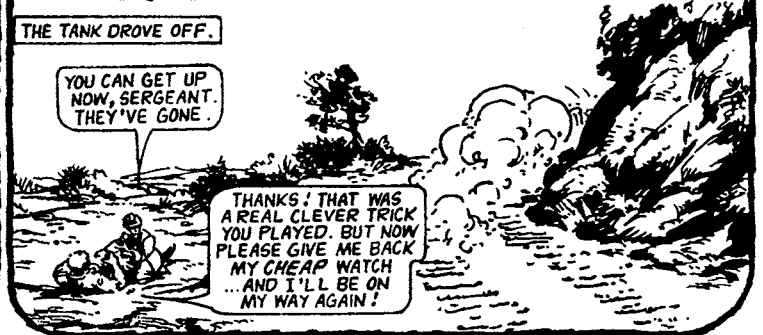
SHHH! KEEP STILL! PRETEND YOU ARE DEAD!



HEY, BOY, IS THAT BRITISHER DEAD?

YES, AND ALL THE PIG HAS ON HIM IS THIS CHEAP WATCH... NO MONEY OR DOCUMENTS!

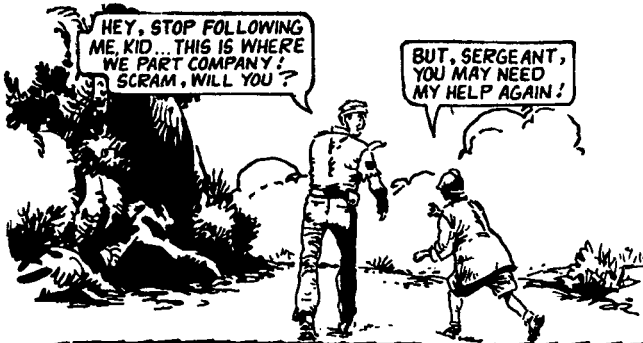
THE BRAT IS A SCAVENGER! LET'S MOVE OUT!



THE TANK DROVE OFF.

YOU CAN GET UP NOW, SERGEANT. THEY'VE GONE.

THANKS! THAT WAS A REAL CLEVER TRICK YOU PLAYED. BUT NOW PLEASE GIVE ME BACK MY CHEAP WATCH... AND I'LL BE ON MY WAY AGAIN!



HEY, STOP FOLLOWING ME, KID... THIS IS WHERE WE PART COMPANY! SCRAM, WILL YOU?

BUT, SERGEANT, YOU MAY NEED MY HELP AGAIN!



ONLY A FEW METRES FURTHER ON...

HECK... KRAUTS!

LISTEN, MY GERMAN FRIENDS... THIS BRITISHER WAS FORCING ME TO GUIDE HIM BACK TO HIS OWN LINES!



FOR A MOMENT, O'MALLEY THOUGHT THE BOY HAD CHANGED SIDES, THEN...

YAAARGH!

YOU STUPID GERMANS ARE SO EASILY TRICKED! COME ON, SERGEANT... GET AT THEM!



I SURE WILL, KID! STAND ASIDE AND I'LL DEAL WITH THEM!

OOFFF!

ARRGH! MY SHOULDER!



HOLD ON, JULES... I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A SECOND!

ARRRGH!



RELAX, LAD. I WON'T LEAVE YOU NOW. I'LL GET YOU BACK TO SAFETY AT ANY COST.

TH- THANK YOU, SERGEANT.



SOME TIME LATER, O'MALLEY STAGGERED BACK INTO HIS OWN LINES AND FOUND A MEDIC.

TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM. I'LL COME AND SEE YOU AS SOON AS I MAKE MY REPORT, JULES.

HE'S WEAK, BUT HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT. I'LL TEND TO YOUR HEAD WOUND AFTERWARDS.



THEN, AS THE SERGEANT FELT IN HIS POCKET...

UH? MY WATCH... IT'S GONE! THAT KID MUST HAVE SNITCHED IT WHILE I WAS CARRYING HIM! OF ALL THE NERVE!



STILL, WHAT'S IT MATTER? LET HIM KEEP THE WATCH, O'MALLEY... HE'S EARNED IT FOR THE HELP HE GAVE YOU... AND HE'S ONLY AN ORPHAN KID, AFTER ALL!

ALAN HEBDEN

Alan Hebden scripted a number of comics in the late 1970's and early 1980's. His work for IPC includes *The Tower King* and *The Fifth Horseman* for **Eagle**, *Major Eazy*, *El Mestizo*, *Death Squad*, *Fighting Mann* and *Crazy Keller* for **Battle**, and *Mind Wars* for **Starlord**. He also wrote *Mean Team*, *Death Planet* and *Meltdown Man* for **2000 AD**, as well as number of *Future Shocks* and *Time-Twisters*.

He also wrote many stories for DC Thomson's **Commando**.

Alan is still working in the industry today, and is writing a novel, **Blood Sisters** - a twisting, violent tale of the personal and emotional fall-out from a huge wartime silver heist that reverberates across a quarter of a century from the Horn of Africa in 1941 to Italy in 1964 and Argentina in 1965.

CARLOS EZQUERRA

Carlos Ezquerra was the co-creator of *Judge Dredd*, *Strontium Dog*, *Rat Pack*, *Major Eazy* and many other fan favourite characters, he designed the classic original Dredd costume as well as visually conceptualising Mega-City One. In addition to these credits he also illustrated *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Judge Anderson*, *Tharg the Mighty*, and *Cursed Earth Koburn* amongst many other stories. Outside of the 'Galaxy's Greatest Comic', Ezquerra illustrated the first *Third World War* episodes in **Crisis** magazine, and become a regular collaborator with Garth Ennis, working on **Adventures in the Rifle Brigade**, **Bloody Mary**, **Just a Pilgrim**, **Condors**, **The Magnificent Kevin** and two special **Preacher** episodes. He died in 2018 but his profound influence on the world of comic art cannot be overstated.



**SPECIAL
ISSUE**

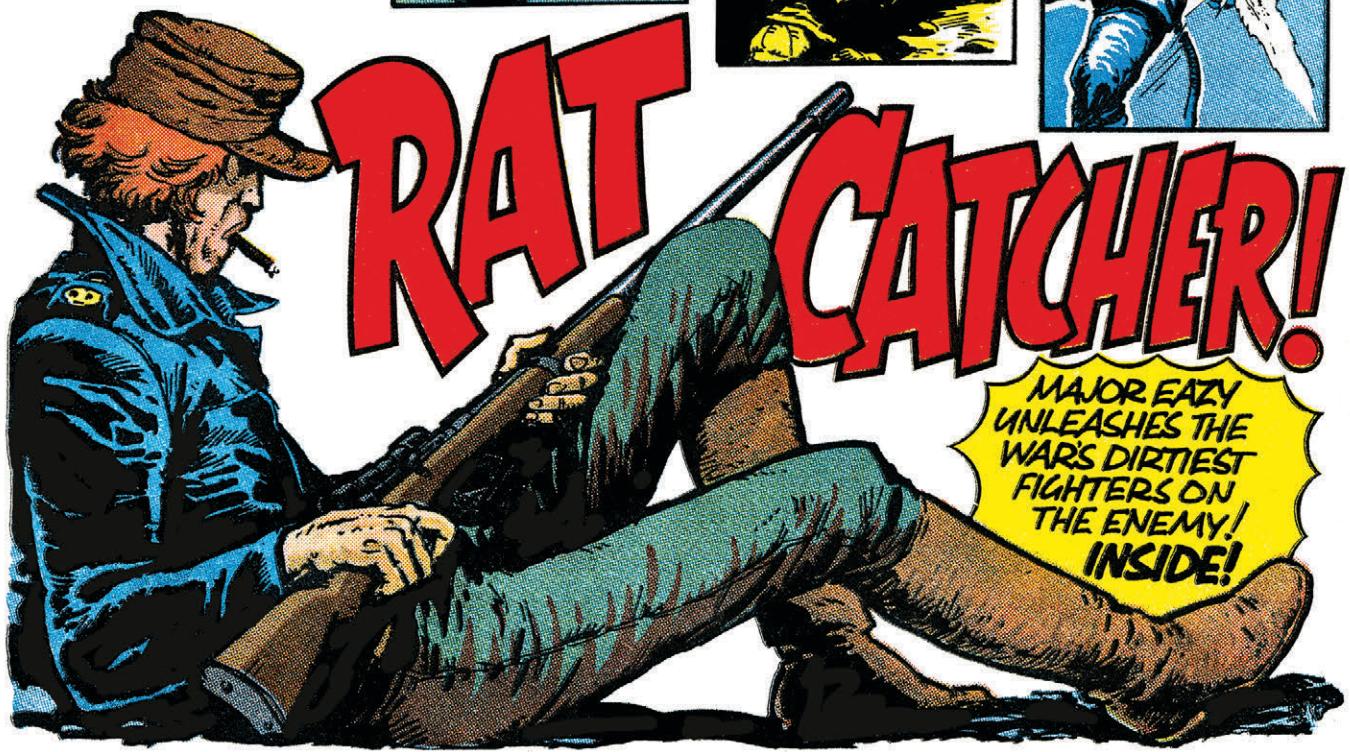
PART 3 OF BATTLE A-Z BOOKLET

BATTLE

8p

PICTURE WEEKLY and VALIANT

12 FEBRUARY, 1977
EVERY THURSDAY



**MAJOR EAZY
UNLEASHES THE
WAR'S DIRTIEST
FIGHTERS ON
THE ENEMY!
INSIDE!**

Battle Picture Weekly and Valiant cover
12 February 1977



THE WAR'S DIRTIEST FIGHTERS LED BY THE WORLD'S COOLEST SOLDIER



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