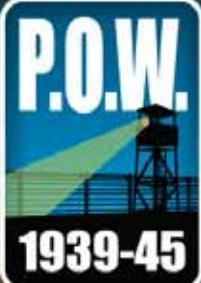


No.4745  
£2

COMPLETE 63-PAGE ACTION STORY

# Commando

FOR ACTION AND ADVENTURE



"ON THE RUN!"

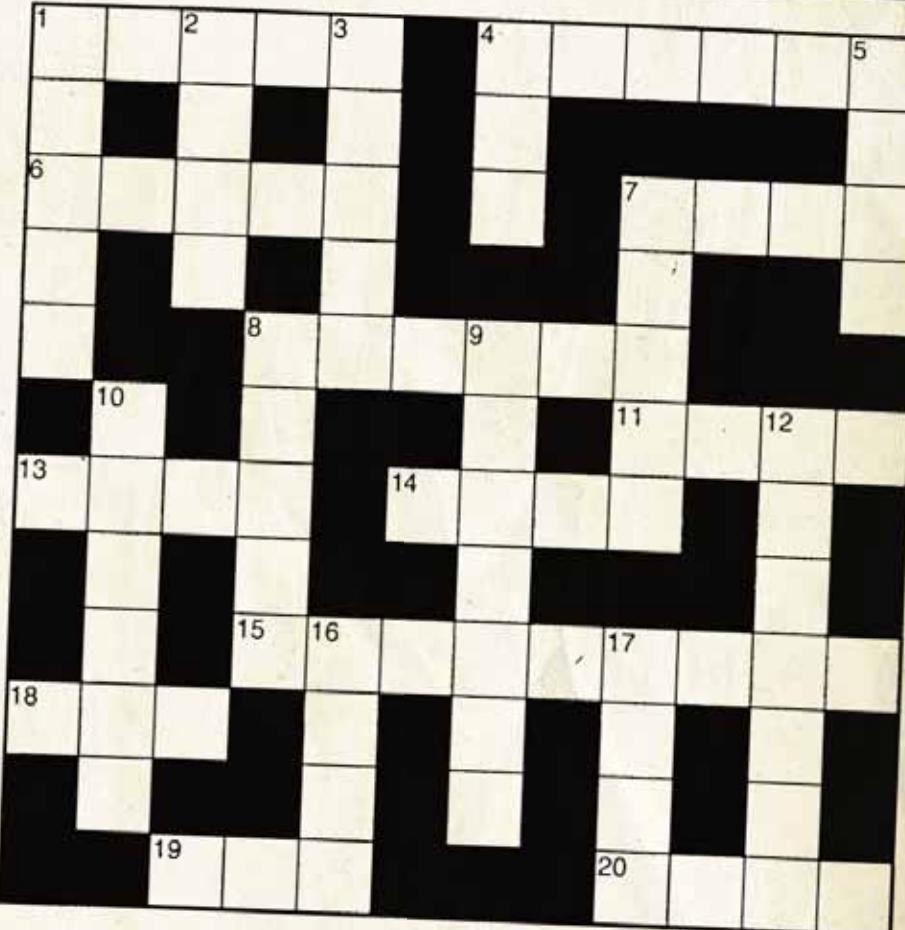
# COMBAT CROSSWORD

## ACROSS

- Ancient Greek god of war (5)
- Central American state, invaded by US forces in 1989 (6)
- This country suffered a civil war in the 1930s (5)
- American organisation set up in Saigon in 1962 to help the South Vietnamese against the north – initials (1.1.1.1.)
- See 14 ACROSS
- Organisation set up in WW2 to educate British servicemen – initials (1.1.1.1.)
- Missile, e.g. fired from a blow-pipe (4)
- & 8 ACROSS & 7 DOWN Stanley Kubrick movie about the Vietnam conflict (4,5,6)
- Vital British colony, easily captured by the Japanese in 1942 (9)
- Modern combat aircraft are powered by this type of engine (3)
- The — is said to be 'mightier than the sword' (3)
- Yugoslavian WW2 partisan leader (4)

## DOWN

- Microphone and transmitter instrument, dropped into suspect areas in the Vietnam war – initials (1.1.1.1.)



- Slang term for a Russian soldier (4)
- Mexican commander at the Alamo, General — Anna (5)
- Abbreviation for German anti-tank gun (3)
- South Vietnamese armed forces initials (1.1.1.1.)
- See 14 ACROSS
- Germanic barbarians who invaded Britain alongside the Saxons (5)
- Born in Prussia, this American general commanded the US Sixth Army that recaptured the Philippines in WW2 (7)
- Armed branch of the S.S. (6)
- Ancient war vehicle (7)
- Nickname of the Junkers JU 52, the — Annie (4)
- Military treaty between Hitler and Stalin, The — of Steel (4)

## ANSWERS

- ACROSS 1 ARIES 4 PANAMA 6 SPAIN 7 MACV (Military Assistance Command Vietnam) 8 FULL Metal JACKET 11 A.B.C.A. (Army Bureau of Current Affairs) 13 DART (Panzerrabwärkkanone) 14 FULL (Metal JACKET) 15 SINGAPORE 18 JET 19 PEN 20 TITO
- DOWN 1 A.D.S.I.D. (Air-delivered Seismic Intruder Device) 2 IVAN 3 SANTA 4 PAK (jacket) 8 JUTES 9 KRUEGER 10 WAFFEN 12 CHARIOT 16 IRON 17 PACT

# "ON THE RUN!"

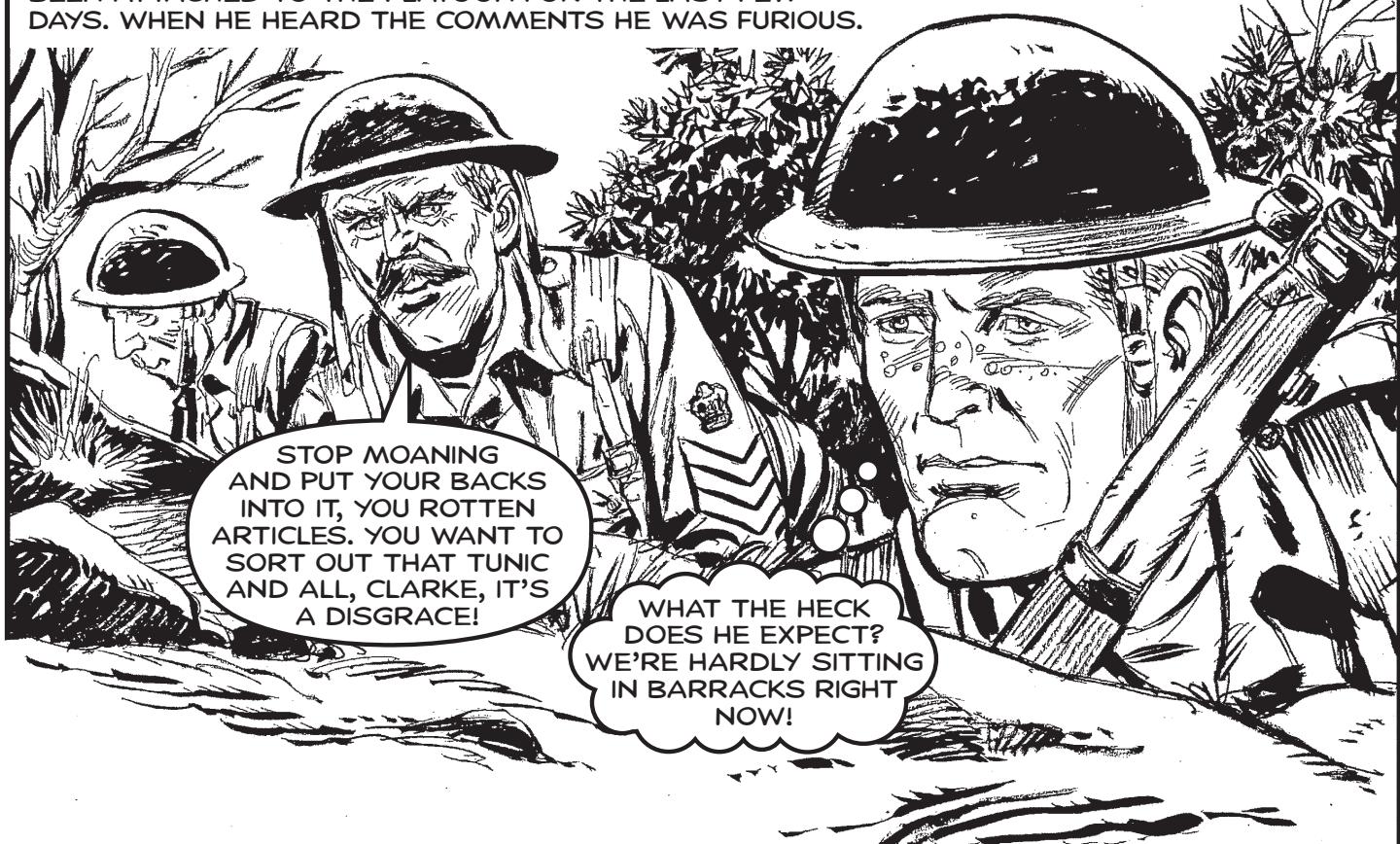
DURING THE FIRST EIGHT MONTHS OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR, THE WESTERN FRONT REMAINED QUIET. THEN, IN MAY 1940, THE GERMANS LAUNCHED A MASSIVE OFFENSIVE AND QUICKLY CAPTURED HOLLAND AND BELGIUM. AS THE ADVANCE CONTINUED INTO FRANCE, BRITISH FORCES WERE ROUTED, RESULTING IN A FIGHTING RETREAT TOWARDS DUNKIRK AND OTHER CHANNEL PORTS.



AMIDST THE CHAOS, ONE BRITISH PLATOON RECEIVED ORDERS TO DIG IN AT THE EDGE OF A MEADOW. AS THEY DID SO, PRIVATE GARY CLARKE, A NORTHERNER, SCOWLED AND SHOOK HIS HEAD.



THE COMPANY STAFF SERGEANT — DAVE COLLINS — HAD BEEN ATTACHED TO THE PLATOON FOR THE LAST FEW DAYS. WHEN HE HEARD THE COMMENTS HE WAS FURIOUS.





INSTEAD OF TAKING COVER, COLLINS STARTED YELLING ORDERS TO THE MEN, WITH TRAGIC RESULTS.



THE BRITISH COULDN'T FEND THE ENEMY OFF FOR LONG, AND BEGAN FALLING BACK TO SOME WOODS.



THEY MADE IT INTO COVER BUT THE GERMANS RAKED THE TREES WITH MORTARS AND MACHINE-GUN FIRE.



GARY KEPT ON GOING AND MADE IT OUT OF THE FAR SIDE OF THE WOODS BUT, AS HE CAUGHT HIS BREATH, GERMANS BEGAN EMERGING FROM THE TREES.



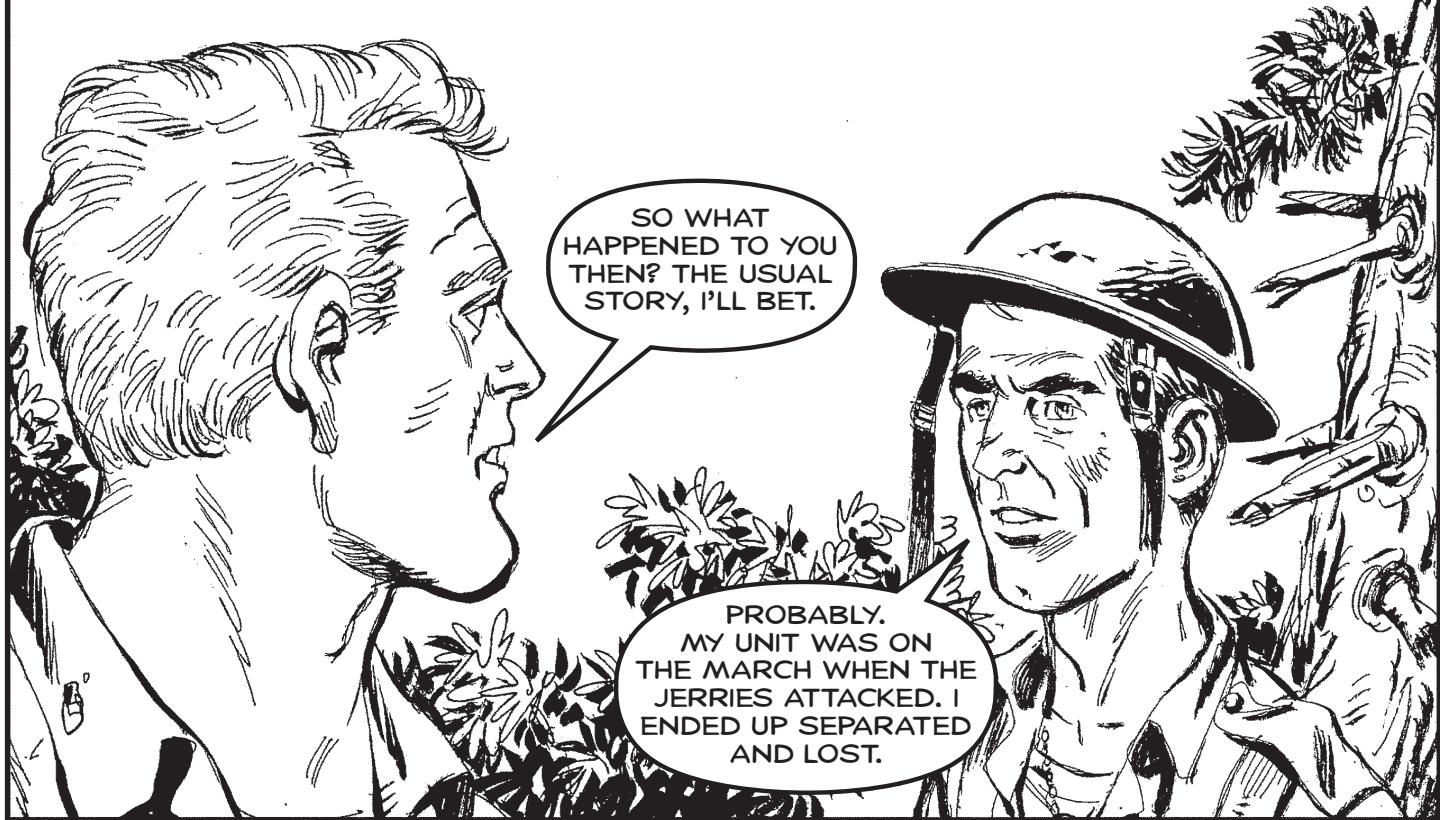
HE KEPT ON MOVING, BUT THE SCARED SOLDIER'S SPIRITS WERE AT A LOW EBB. IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THE BRITISH WERE BEING DEFEATED AND, ALTHOUGH HE WAS A VOLUNTEER, HE'D HAD HIS FILL OF THE WAR.



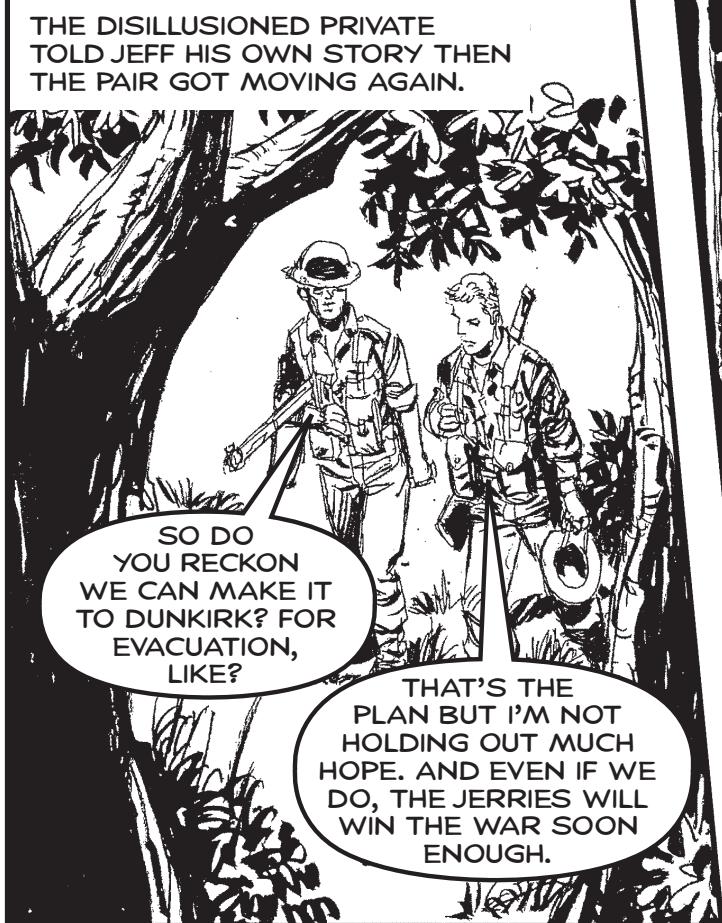
AFTER A WHILE, GARY SPOTTED A LONE SOLDIER CROSSING A FIELD.



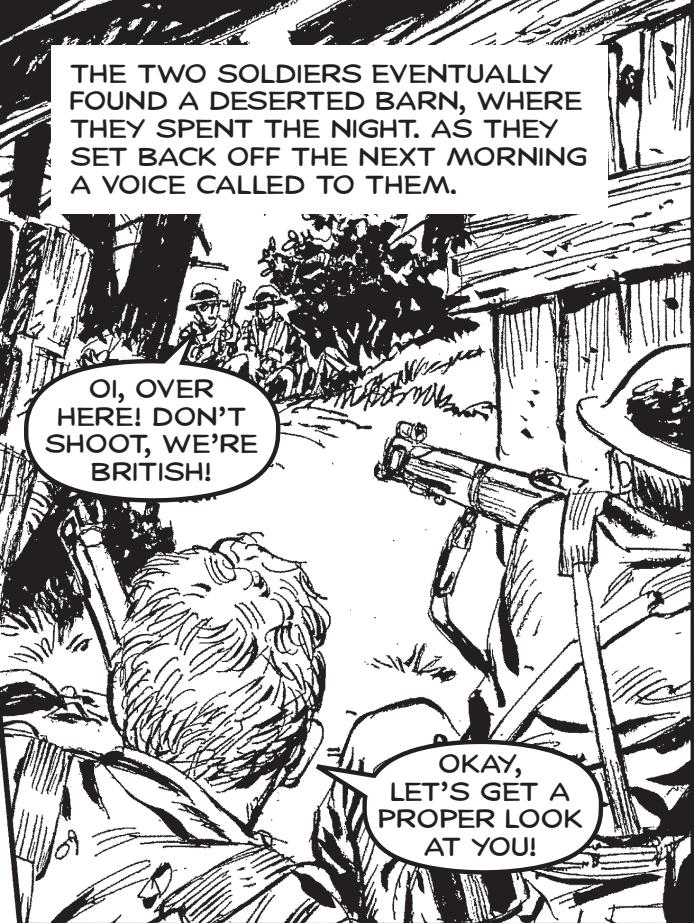
GARY MANAGED TO ATTRACT THE SOLDIER'S ATTENTION. HE WAS A YOUNG BRUMMIE PRIVATE FROM A DIFFERENT BATTALION, NAMED JEFF HARRIS.



THE DISILLUSIONED PRIVATE TOLD JEFF HIS OWN STORY THEN THE PAIR GOT MOVING AGAIN.



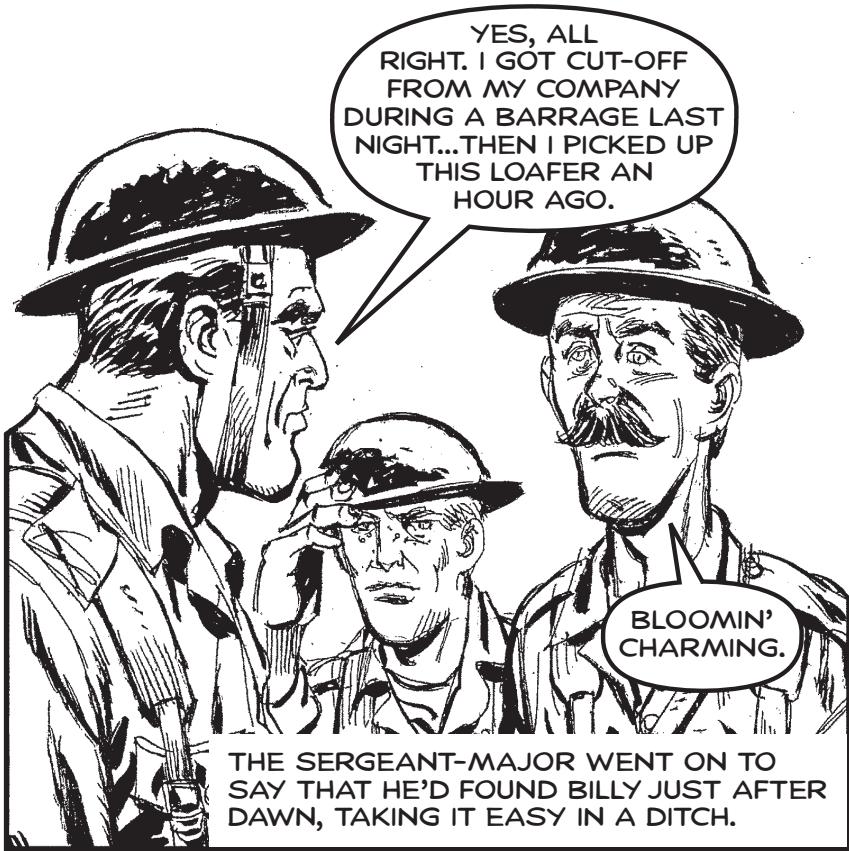
THE TWO SOLDIERS EVENTUALLY FOUND A DESERTED BARN, WHERE THEY SPENT THE NIGHT. AS THEY SET BACK OFF THE NEXT MORNING A VOICE CALLED TO THEM.

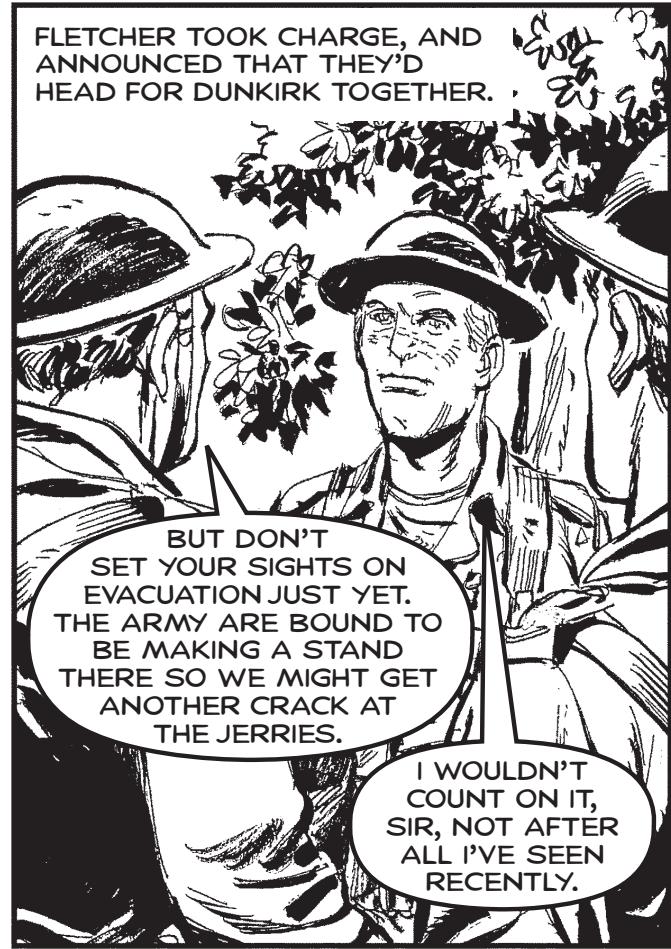


TWO MEN STEPPED FORWARD, BOTH FROM DIFFERENT UNITS — A TOUGH, VETERAN SERGEANT-MAJOR NAMED MIKE FLETCHER, PLUS A COCKNEY PRIVATE NAMED BILLY BARLOW.



GARY AND JEFF TOLD THEIR STORIES, THEN ASKED FLETCHER THE SAME QUESTION.





JUST AFTER MIDDAY THEY DREW IN SIGHT OF A SMALL FARMHOUSE, WHICH SEEMED DESERTED.



THE FARMHOUSE WAS INDEED EMPTY BUT THEY MANAGED TO FIND SOME BREAD AND CHEESE IN A CUPBOARD.



BILLY DID AS HE WAS TOLD BUT, AS THEY DRANK THEIR TEA, FLETCHER HEARD MOVEMENT OUTSIDE AND WENT TO TAKE A LOOK.



IT WAS A GERMAN PATROL, HEADING ALONG A NEARBY TRACK.

FLETCHER IMMEDIATELY TOLD THE OTHERS TO TAKE UP POSITIONS BY THE WINDOWS FOR AN AMBUSH.



ON FLETCHER'S COMMAND THE BRITISH OPENED FIRE ON THE GERMANS, WHO IMMEDIATELY DIVED INTO COVER AND BEGAN SHOOTING BACK.



THE SHOOTING WENT ON FOR A COUPLE MORE MINUTES, THEN ANOTHER SQUAD OF GERMANS CAME HURRYING IN.



THE LADS DID AS THEY WERE TOLD  
BUT THEY SOON RAN OUT OF AMMO  
AND WERE FORCED TO SURRENDER.



THE GERMANS QUICKLY SEARCHED THEM  
AND THEY WERE LED AWAY. FLETCHER WAS  
SO DEJECTED HE DIDN'T SAY A WORD.



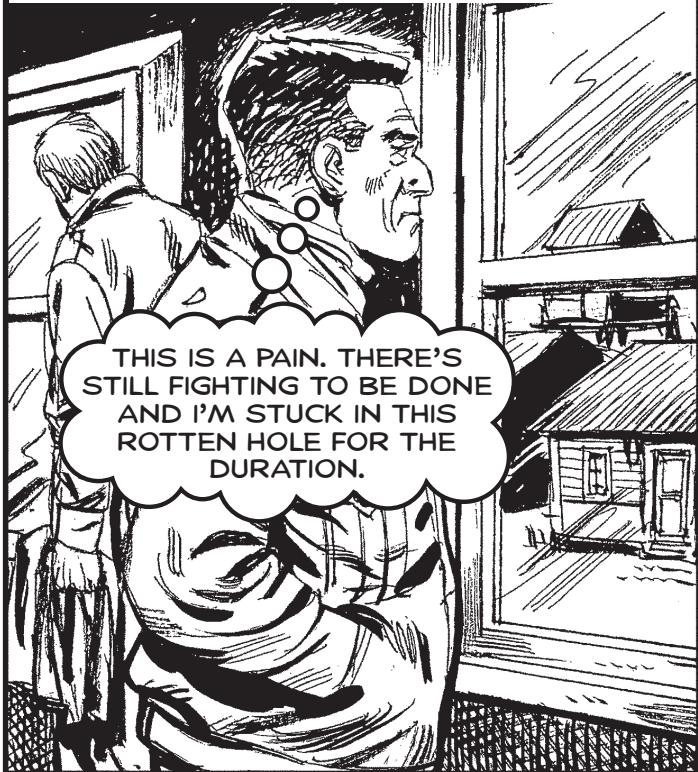
THE FOUR SOLDIERS ENDED UP WITH HUNDREDS OF OTHER PRISONERS IN A FIELD AND WERE THEN MARCHED EASTWARDS. EVENTUALLY NEWS FILTERED IN THAT THE FRENCH HAD SURRENDERED.



AFTER MANY DAYS ON THE MARCH, THE PRISONERS WERE HERDED ONTO TRAINS. THEIR DESTINATION WAS NORTH-EASTERN GERMANY, WHERE THEY WERE TAKEN TO A MASSIVE P.O.W. CAMP.



THE MEN WERE SEGREGATED, SO FLETCHER WAS PUT IN A HUT WITH SOME SERGEANTS AND OTHER NON-COMS. HIS MOOD REMAINED DOUR, AND HE KEPT HIMSELF TO HIMSELF.



FLETCHER SPENT MOST OF THE TIME SITTING AROUND AND BROODING. HE WASN'T ALONE, THOUGH, AND THE MOOD IN THE HUT WAS GLOOMY.



WEEKS PASSED AND BY LATE SEPTEMBER THE INMATES HAD LEARNED FROM THE GUARDS AND NEWLY-ARRIVED PRISONERS THAT THE R.A.F. HAD WON A MAJOR VICTORY OVER THE GERMAN LUFTWAFFE.



THE REPORTS LIFTED FLETCHER'S SPIRITS AND HE WAS SOON BACK TO HIS OLD SELF.

ENGLAND'S STILL IN TROUBLE, THAT'S FOR SURE. BUT WE'RE FIGHTING ON...AND I'LL BE DOING THE SAME, GIVEN HALF A CHANCE.

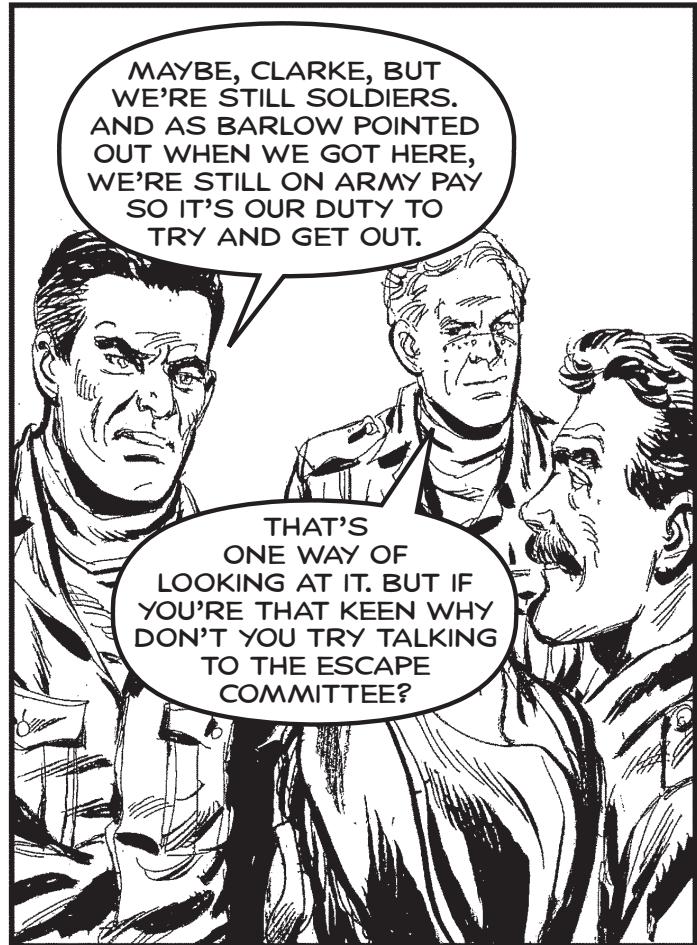
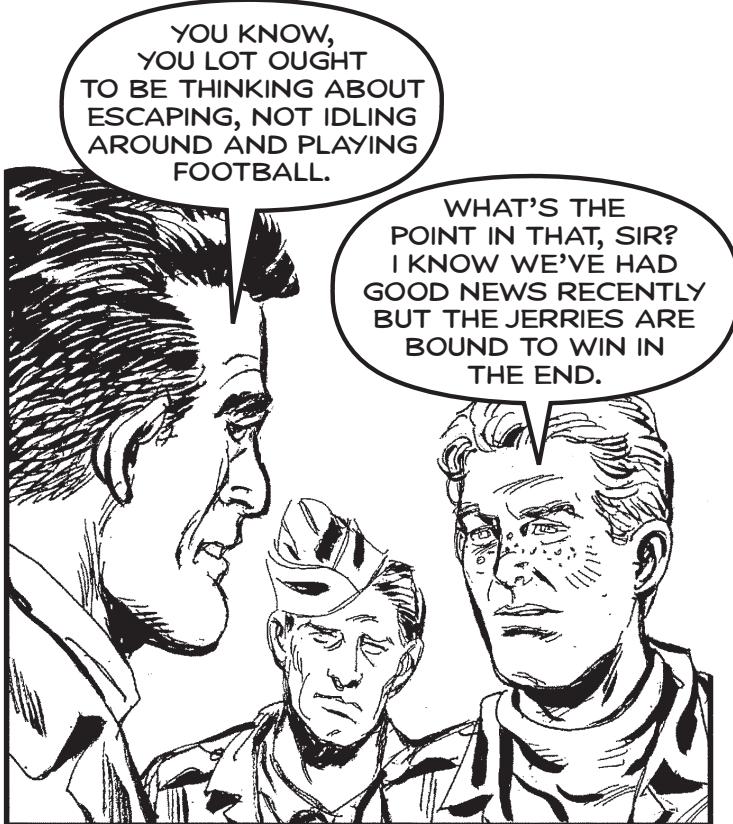


ONE AFTERNOON FLETCHER CAUGHT SIGHT OF BILLY, JEFF AND GARY, AS THEY KICKED AN OLD FOOTBALL AROUND IN THE COMPOUND.



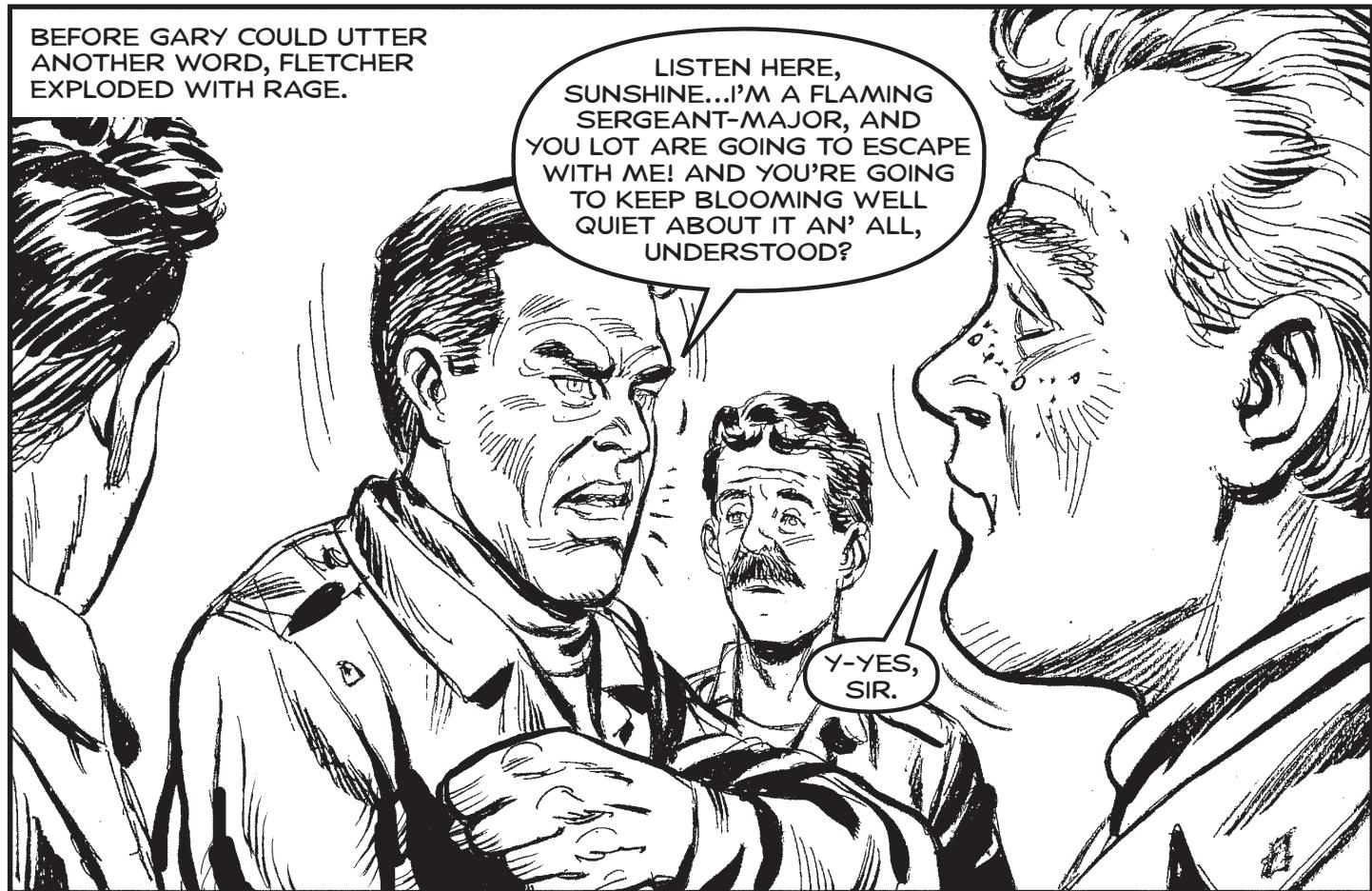


FLETCHER WENT OVER TO SPEAK WITH THE THREE PRIVATES FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE THEY'D ARRIVED AT THE CAMP.



FLETCHER SAID THAT HE HAD APPROACHED THE OFFICIAL COMMITTEE BUT THEY'D ONLY SEEMED INTERESTED IN MAKING VAGUE PLANS, RATHER THAN ANYTHING CONCRETE.





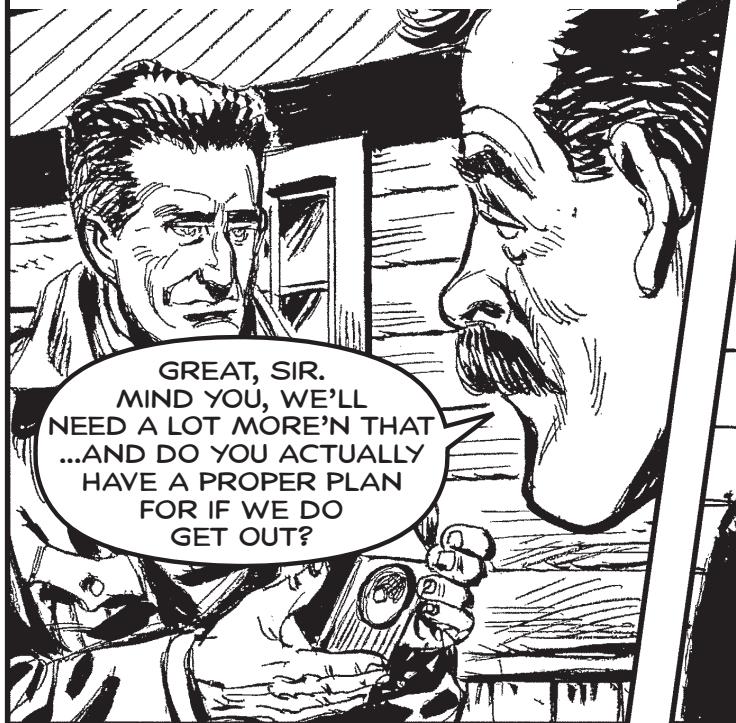
BUT THE VERY NEXT DAY, FLETCHER TOOK THE THREE PRIVATES OFF TO AN EMPTY SHOWER BLOCK. AFTER CAREFULLY REMOVING SOME DUCKBOARDS, HE HANDED THEM SOME TIN CUPS AND PLATES.



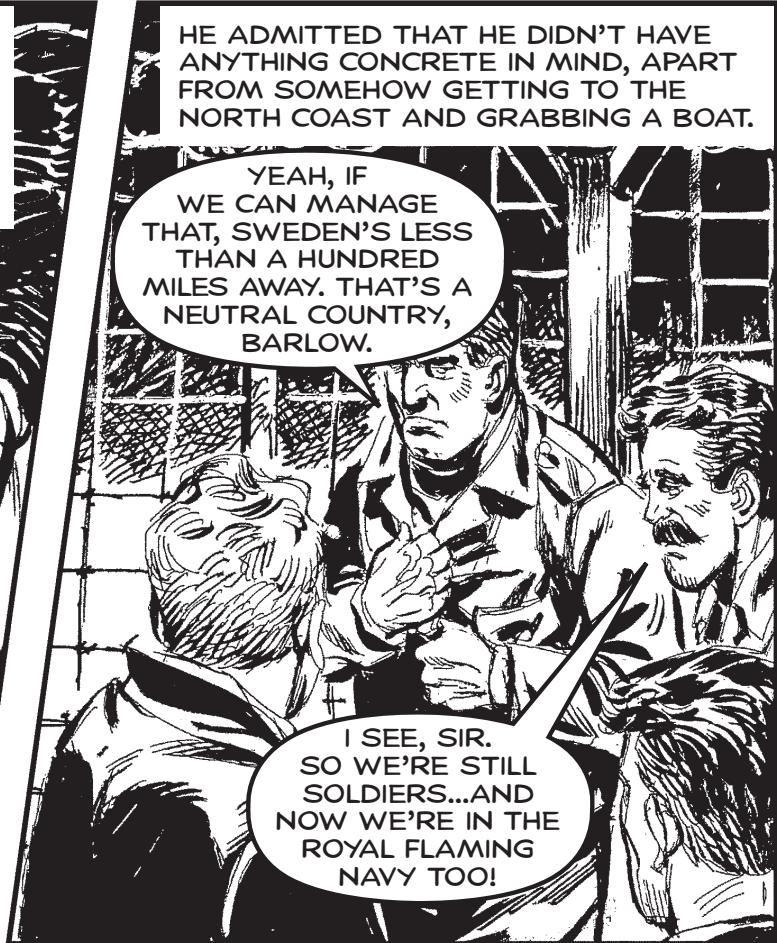
AFTER THAT, FLETCHER GOT THEM DIGGING AT EVERY OPPORTUNITY. AFTER A COUPLE OF MONTHS' WORK, THOUGH, THEY HAD MADE GOOD PROGRESS.



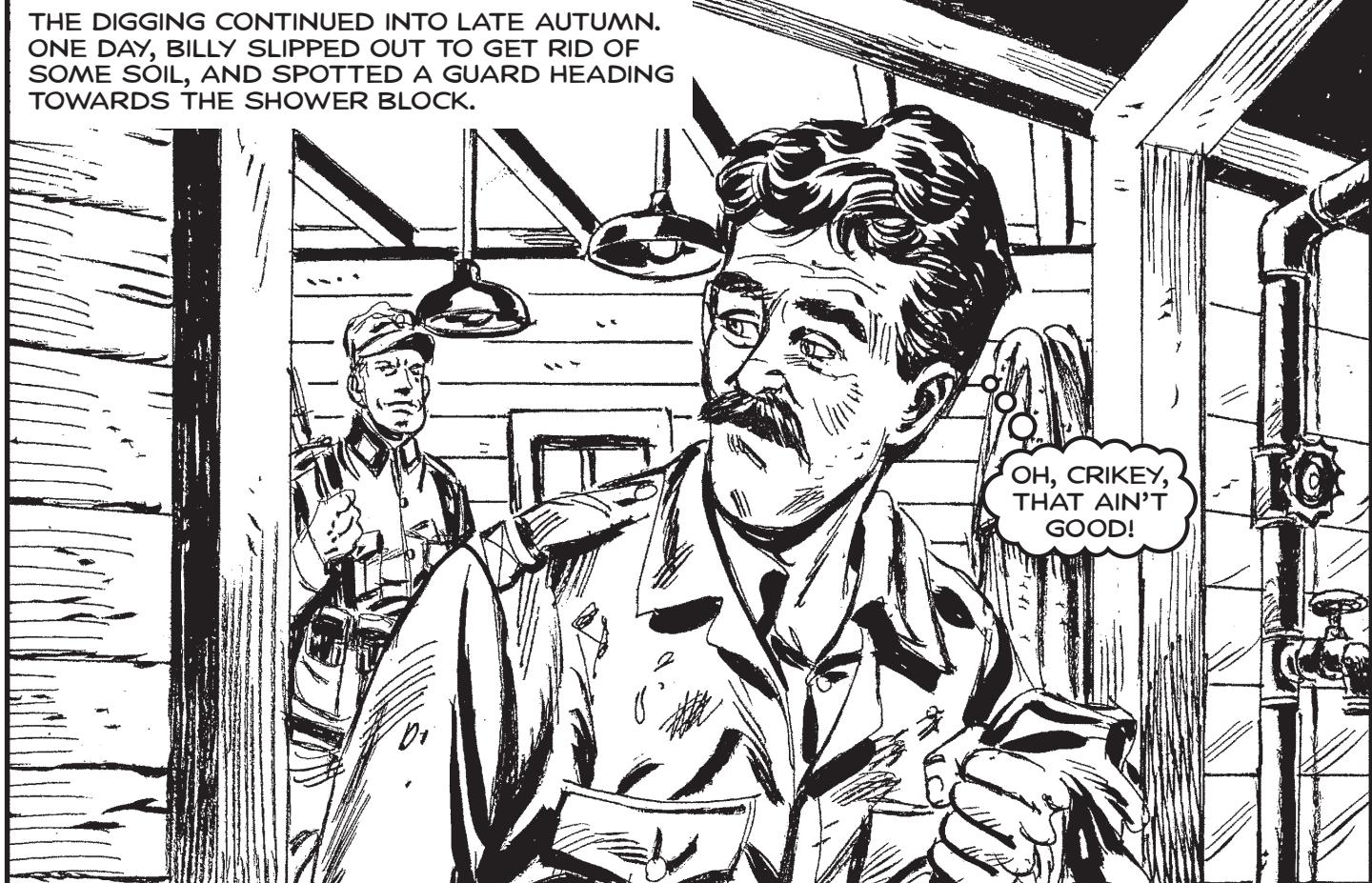
FLETCHER ALSO BEGAN HIDING AWAY ANYTHING THAT COULD BE OF USE, SUCH AS THE ODD TIN OF FOOD, A SMALL KNIFE AND A HOME-MADE COMPASS. THEN, ONE EVENING, HE APPEARED WITH A TORCH WHICH A GUARD HAD FOOLISHLY LEFT LYING AROUND.



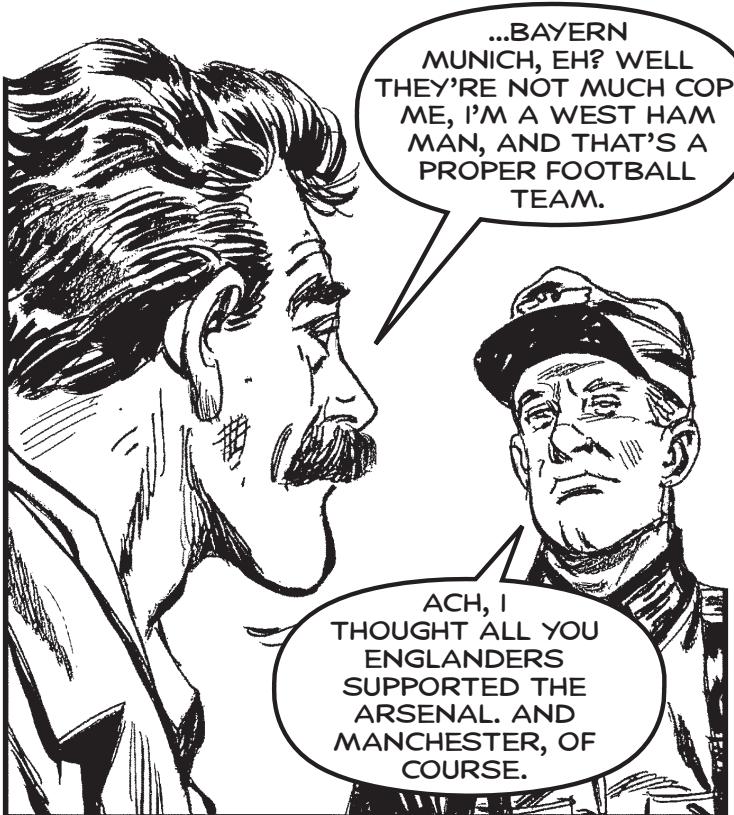
HE ADMITTED THAT HE DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING CONCRETE IN MIND, APART FROM SOMEHOW GETTING TO THE NORTH COAST AND GRABBING A BOAT.



THE DIGGING CONTINUED INTO LATE AUTUMN. ONE DAY, BILLY SLIPPED OUT TO GET RID OF SOME SOIL, AND SPOTTED A GUARD HEADING TOWARDS THE SHOWER BLOCK.



BILLY THOUGHT FAST, INTERCEPTED THE GERMAN AND ENGAGED HIM IN CONVERSATION.



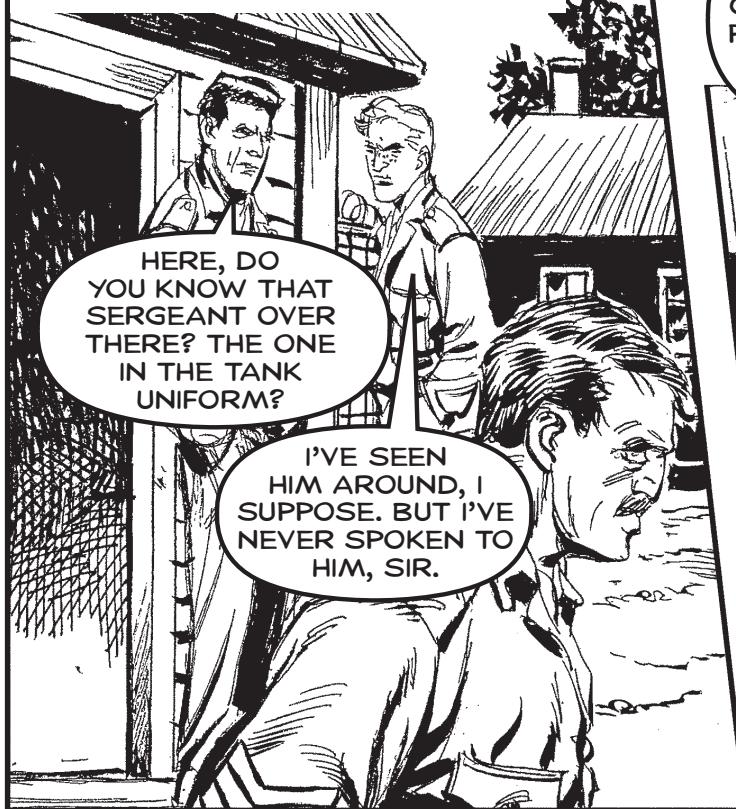
THE RUSE WORKED. WHEN THE GUARD FINALLY ENTERED THE BLOCK THERE WAS ABSOLUTELY NO SIGN OF THE TUNNEL.



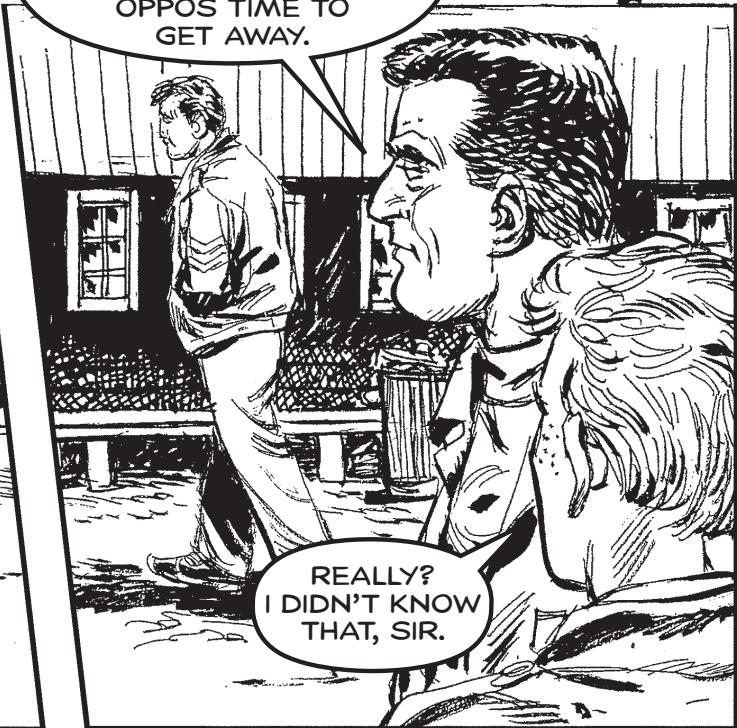
AS SOON AS THEY WERE ALONE AGAIN, FLETCHER TURNED TO BILLY.



A FEW DAYS LATER, FLETCHER AND GARY WERE STANDING OUTSIDE THE SHOWER BLOCK, KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR GUARDS.



WELL, HIS NAME'S JOE CONNOLLY. ON THE DAY HE WAS CAPTURED HE FOUGHT FOUR PANZERS TO A STANDSTILL, WHICH BOUGHT HIS OPPS TIME TO GET AWAY.



THE FOLLOWING WEEK, FLETCHER, JEFF AND BILLY HAD JUST GOT RID OF SOME SOIL WHEN AN INFANTRYMAN WALKED PAST.



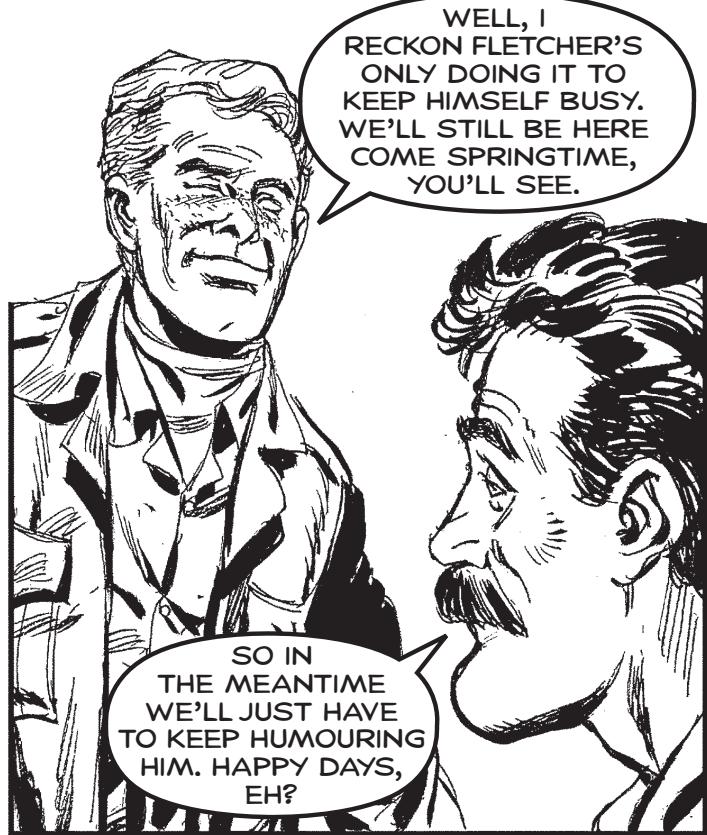
**FIND  
MORE  
FREE  
MAGAZINES**

**FREEMAGS.CC**

FLETCHER CONTINUED TO TELL THE LADS ABOUT OTHER SOLDIERS' EXPLOITS. BILLY KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON, THOUGH.



THEY THEN DISCUSSED THE TUNNEL, WHICH WAS STILL GOING FAIRLY SLOWLY.



THEN, ONE MORNING IN MID-NOVEMBER, FLETCHER AND THE OTHERS WERE IN THE MAIN COMPOUND WHEN A PAIR OF GUARDS SINGLED THEM OUT.



THEY JOINED ANOTHER DOZEN PRISONERS, AND WERE TAKEN TO A SUPPLY DEPOT ON THE EDGE OF A NEARBY TOWN. THE WORK INVOLVED UNLOADING AND STACKING ENDLESS SACKS OF FLOUR AND OTHER PROVISIONS.



THE MEN WERE BILLETED IN A LARGE GUEST HOUSE, AS WERE THE GUARDS. ONE EVENING, AS THEY ATE, FLETCHER SPOKE UP.



THAT WAS A HAMMER BLOW FOR FLETCHER,  
WHO BARELY SLEPT THAT NIGHT.



I KNOW THAT TUNNEL  
OF OURS WAS A LONG  
SHOT. BUT IT GAVE A BIT  
OF HOPE... WHILE  
ESCAPING FROM POLAND  
WILL BE JUST ABOUT  
IMPOSSIBLE.

THE NEXT DAY, FLETCHER, BILLY, GARY AND JEFF WERE WORKING  
AT ONE OF THE AUXILIARY WAREHOUSES. LATE IN THE AFTERNOON  
IT BEGAN BUCKETING DOWN WITH RAIN.



THERE'S NO  
POINT IN BOTH OF US  
GETTING SOAKED. YOU  
STAY HERE AND WATCH  
THE PRISONERS,  
SCHMIDT.

ACH, WHY  
IS IT ALWAYS ME,  
OBERGEFREITER?

FLETCHER REALISED THAT AN OPPORTUNITY HAD PRESENTED ITSELF. HE BID HIS TIME THEN PICKED UP A LENGTH OF TIMBER AND GOT BEHIND THE GUARD.



BILLY AND THE OTHERS WERE SHOCKED BY THE SUDDEN ATTACK. FLETCHER, MEANWHILE, TOOK THE GUARD'S GREATCOAT AND RIFLE, THEN POINTED TO THE CAB OF THE LORRY THEY'D BEEN UNLOADING.





THEY SHOVED THE GREATCOATS UNDER THEIR ARMS AND WENT HURRYING OFF. WHEN THE OTHER GUARDS REALISED WHAT WAS HAPPENING, THEY RUSHED OUT AND READIED THEIR RIFLES.



GUNSHOTS RANG OUT BUT THANKS TO THE RAIN AND THE EARLY EVENING GLOOM, THE PRISONERS MANAGED TO MAKE IT TO SOME NEARBY TREES.



THE RAIN STOPPED AND THE MOON PROVIDED SOME LIGHT. IT TURNED OUT THEY HAD ENTERED A FOREST, AND THEY KEPT ON GOING UNTIL WELL AFTER MIDNIGHT.



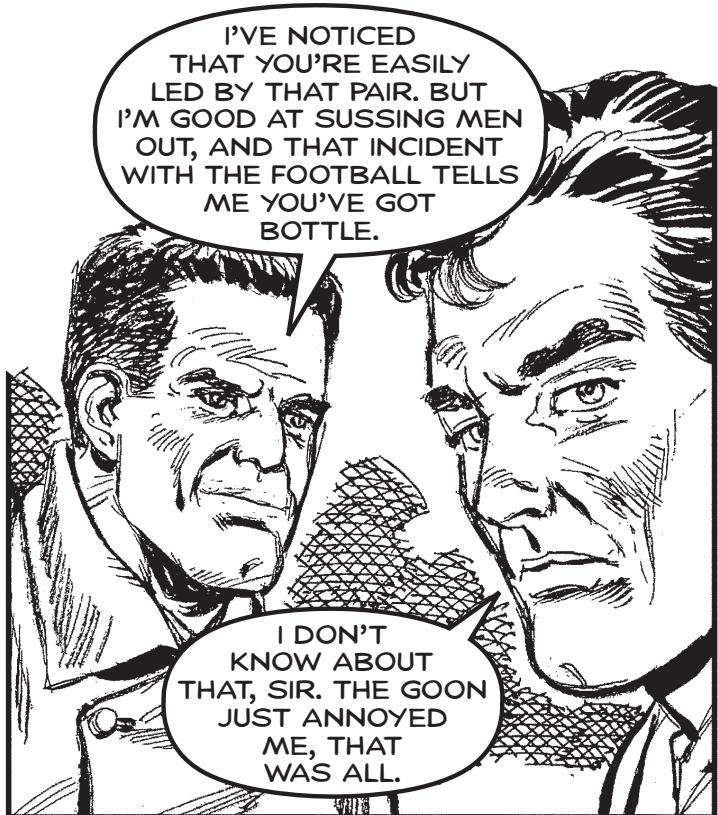
THEY HALTED IN A SMALL CLEARING WHERE FLETCHER ORDERED THE OTHERS TO REMOVE ALL THE INSIGNIA PATCHES FROM THE GERMAN GREATCOATS.



FLETCHER SCOWLED AT GARY'S COMMENT. THEN, ONCE THE PATCHES HAD BEEN REMOVED, HE TURNED TO JEFF.



FLETCHER TOOK JEFF ASIDE FOR A QUICK WORD.

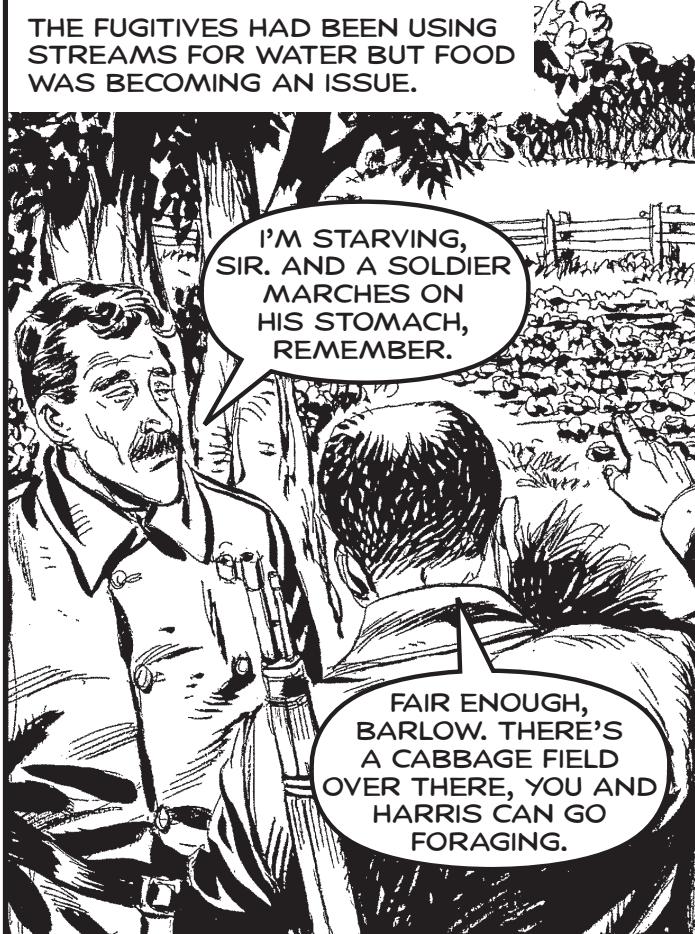


THE SERGEANT-MAJOR TOLD JEFF THAT HE HAD LEADERSHIP QUALITIES DEEP DOWN. THEY GOT MOVING AGAIN, ACROSS COUNTRY AND INTO MORE WOODS, BEFORE HALTING AGAIN AT DAWN.

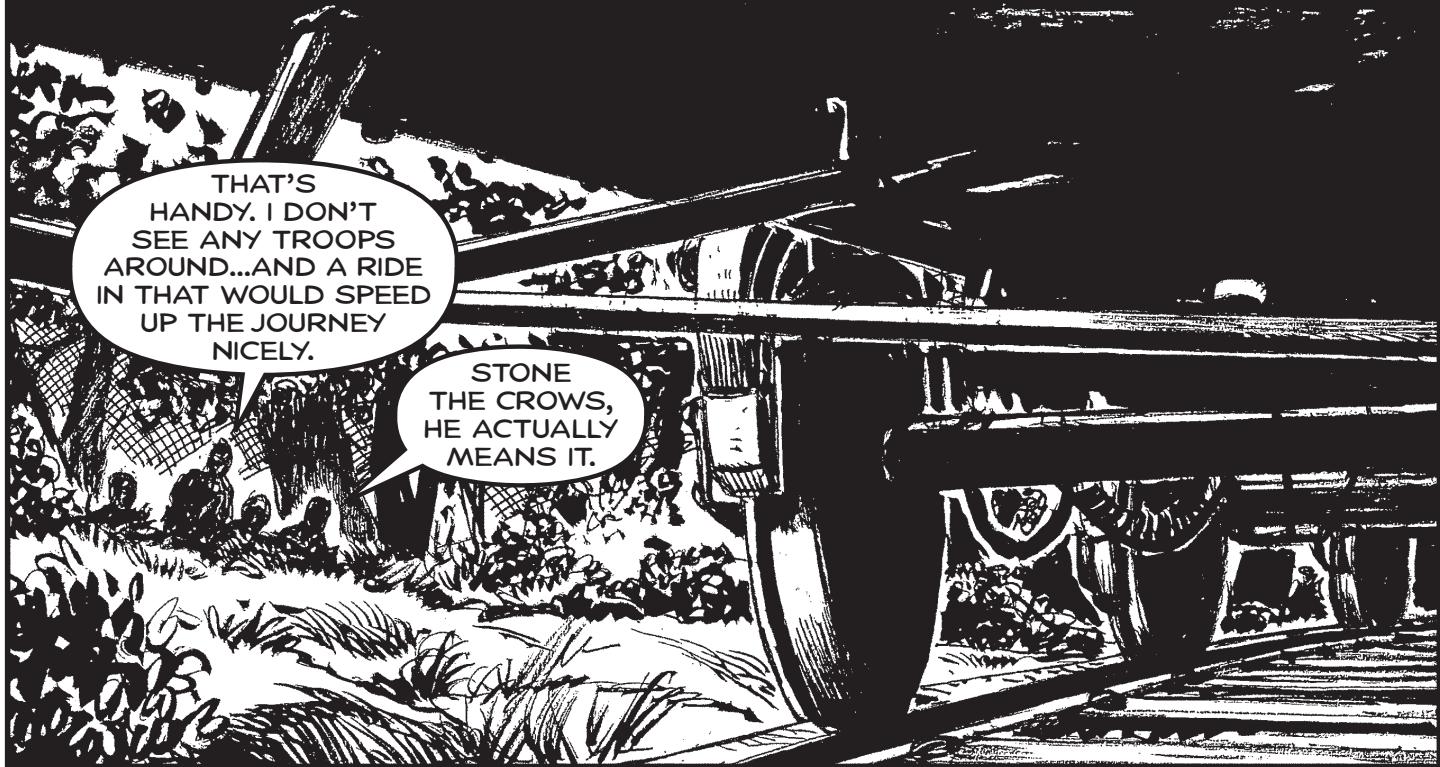


THEY SET OFF AGAIN THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, GIVING FARMS AND VILLAGES A WIDE BERTH. WHEN IT GOT LIGHT AGAIN THEY HOLED UP CLOSE TO A RAILWAY TRACK.





THE RAW CABBAGE EASED THE HUNGER PANGS SLIGHTLY. ONCE IT WAS DARK AGAIN THEY SHADOWED THE RAILWAY LINE NORTHWARDS UNTIL THEY SAW A GOODS TRAIN HALTING IN A SIDING.



WITH FLETCHER LEADING THE WAY THEY GOT IN CLOSE, THEN CREPT ALONG THE LENGTH OF THE TRAIN UNTIL HE FOUND WHAT HE WAS LOOKING FOR.



THEY GOT INSIDE AND, WHEN THE DOOR WAS SHUT, FLETCHER LIT A TINY STUB OF CANDLE THAT HE'D BEEN CARRYING AND THEY CHECKED OUT THE CARGO.



AS THEY ATE, THE TRAIN GOT MOVING AGAIN. FLETCHER KEPT HIS EYE OUT AND AFTER SEVERAL HOURS HE SPOTTED A SIGN.



THEY FILLED THEIR POCKETS WITH TINS AND BISCUITS. FLETCHER THEN DECIDED ON SOME SABOTAGE, AND ASKED THE OTHERS FOR SUGGESTIONS.



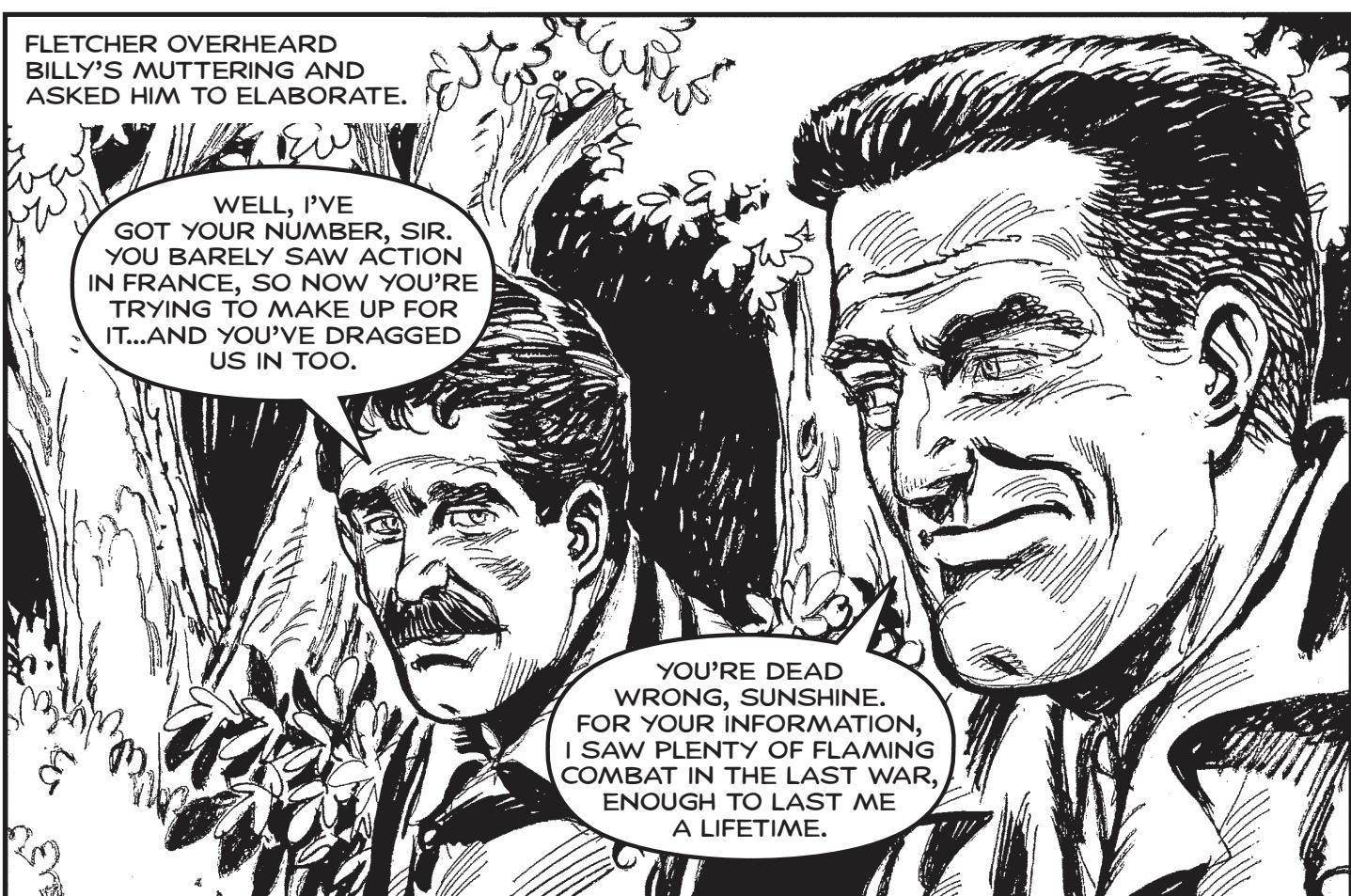
FLETCHER USED HIS LIGHTER TO SET A SMALL BLAZE. WITH THE TRAIN JUST CRAWLING ALONG THEY DIVED OUT. AS THEY WATCHED, SMOKE BEGAN TO DRIFT FROM THE WAGON.



THEY KEPT ON THE MOVE DURING DARKNESS, WHILE HIDING IN COVER DURING THE SHORT, DAYLIGHT HOURS. ON THE SECOND NIGHT AFTER LEAVING THE TRAIN, GARY VOICED HIS CONCERNs.



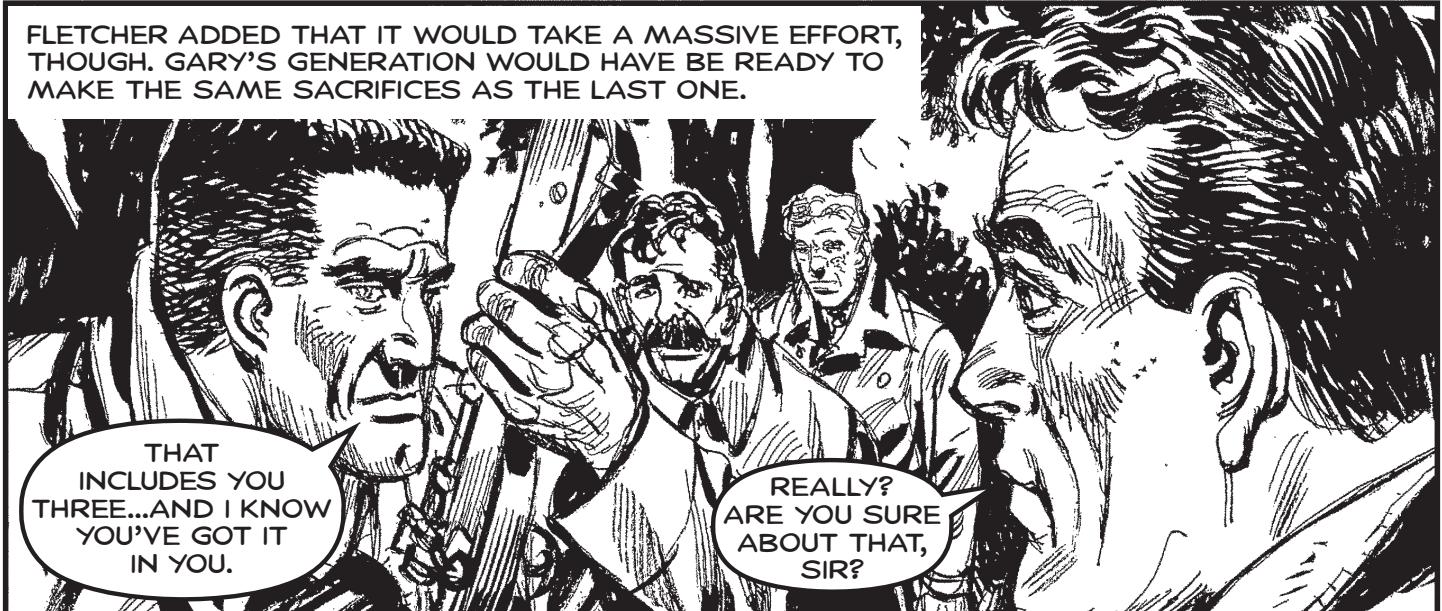
FLETCHER OVERHEARD BILLY'S MUTTERING AND ASKED HIM TO ELABORATE.



THE NEXT DAY, THE FOUR MEN SAT IN COVER AT THE EDGE OF A COPSE. AS THEY WATCHED, A MASSIVE GERMAN COLUMN ROLLED BY IN THE DISTANCE, TAKING ALMOST TWO HOURS TO DRIVE PAST.



FLETCHER ADDED THAT IT WOULD TAKE A MASSIVE EFFORT, THOUGH. GARY'S GENERATION WOULD HAVE BEEN READY TO MAKE THE SAME SACRIFICES AS THE LAST ONE.



FLETCHER NODDED, AND TOLD THE OTHERS THAT HE'D BEEN WATCHING THEM, BOTH IN FRANCE AND IN THE P.O.W. CAMP.



LATE THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE FUGITIVES WERE HOLED UP IN SOME DIFFERENT WOODS, WHEN THEY SPOTTED A YOUNG BOY PICKING BLACKBERRIES CLOSE TO A NEARBY RIVER.





BILLY DIVED INTO THE RIVER AND MANAGED TO GRAB HOLD OF THE FRANTIC YOUNGSTER BEFORE HAULING HIM BACK TO DRY LAND.



MOMENTS LATER, A PAIR OF FARM LABOURERS APPEARED IN THE DISTANCE AND BEGAN HURRYING OVER.



BILLY MADE IT BACK TO THE OTHERS. HE GRABBED HIS COAT AND THEY ALL WENT RACING OFF THROUGH THE TREES.



BY THE TIME FLETCHER FINALLY JUDGED IT SAFE TO STOP, IT WAS WELL AFTER DARK.



AFTER A QUICK REST, THEY GOT BACK UNDERWAY. AROUND MIDNIGHT THEY SIGHTED A DISTANT TOWN BEING BOMBED BY THE R.A.F., THE EXPLOSIONS LIGHTING UP THE NIGHT SKY.



THERE  
LADS, THAT GOES  
TO SHOW WE'RE  
STILL IN THE  
FIGHT. BRITAIN,  
I MEAN.

YEAH,  
I SUPPOSE IT  
DOES, SIR.

THEY KEPT ON MOVING. A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER FLETCHER LED THEM ALONG A DESERTED COUNTRY LANE. THEN HE STOPPED ABRUPTLY.



IT WAS TOO LATE, THOUGH. A PAIR OF GERMAN CIVILIAN POLICE SWITCHED ON THEIR TORCHES AND SPOTTED THE FOUR MEN.



FLETCHER TRIED TO READY THE RIFLE BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. THE OFFICERS RAISED THEIR GUNS AND HURRIED IN TO ARREST THEM.







FLETCHER WAS ON HIS FEET IN AN INSTANT.



WITHOUT THINKING, BILLY AND GARY LEAPT UP AND JOINED IN. A FRANTIC BRAWL ENSUED...



THE PILOT WAS LEFT GROGGY FROM A PUNCH, BUT THE OTHERS WERE FINE. THEY GRABBED THE RIFLE AND THE OFFICERS' PISTOLS, THEN HERDED THEM INTO A CELL.



FLETCHER PULLED THE PHONE LEAD OUT OF THE WALL, THEN LED THE OTHERS OUT OF THE STATION. AS THEY GOT OUTSIDE BILLY HANDED THE PILOT A PISTOL.

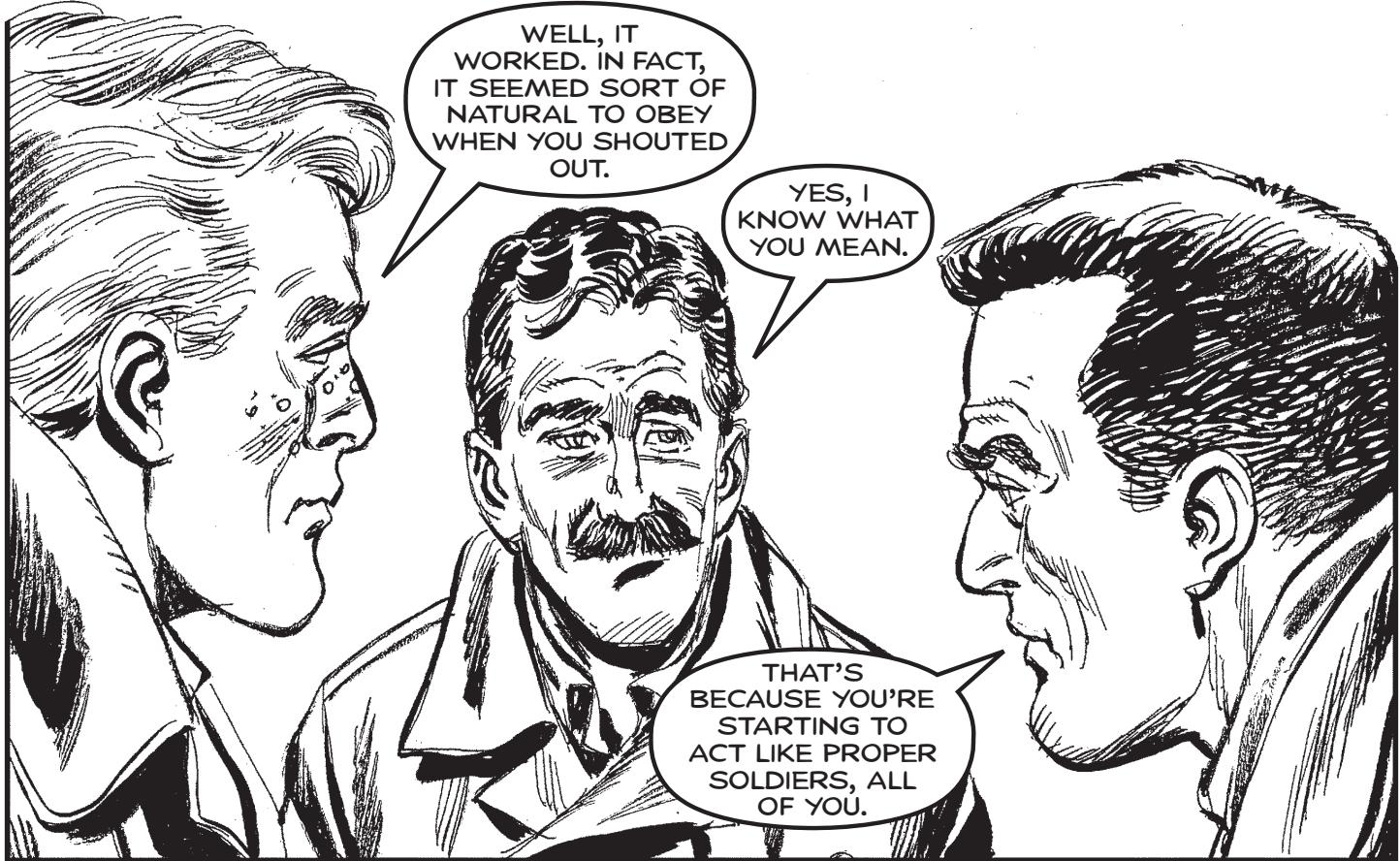


THE PILOT — A SERGEANT — EXPLAINED THAT HE WAS A POLE NAMED TOMAS OBRANIAK, AND THAT HE'D ESCAPED HIS COUNTRY JUST DAYS BEFORE THE SURRENDER TO GERMANY.



FLETCHER TOLD TOMAS THAT HE WAS WELCOME TO JOIN THEM, AND THE PILOT AGREED THAT THE BOAT PLAN WAS THEIR BEST BET.





FLETCHER CAUTIOUSLY LED THE GROUP TO THE EDGE OF THE VILLAGE, WHERE THEY FOUND A CIVILIAN LORRY. HE MANAGED TO GET IT STARTED AND OFF THEY WENT.



FLETCHER MADE GOOD SPEED ALONG THE BACK ROADS, BEFORE ABANDONING THE LORRY JUST AS DAWN WAS ABOUT TO BREAK.

THAT WAS A BIG HELP, RIGHT, LET'S GET TO THOSE WOODS OVER THERE, WHILE IT'S STILL DARK.

THEN WE CAN EAT THESE SANDWICHES I LIBERATED FROM THE COP STATION.

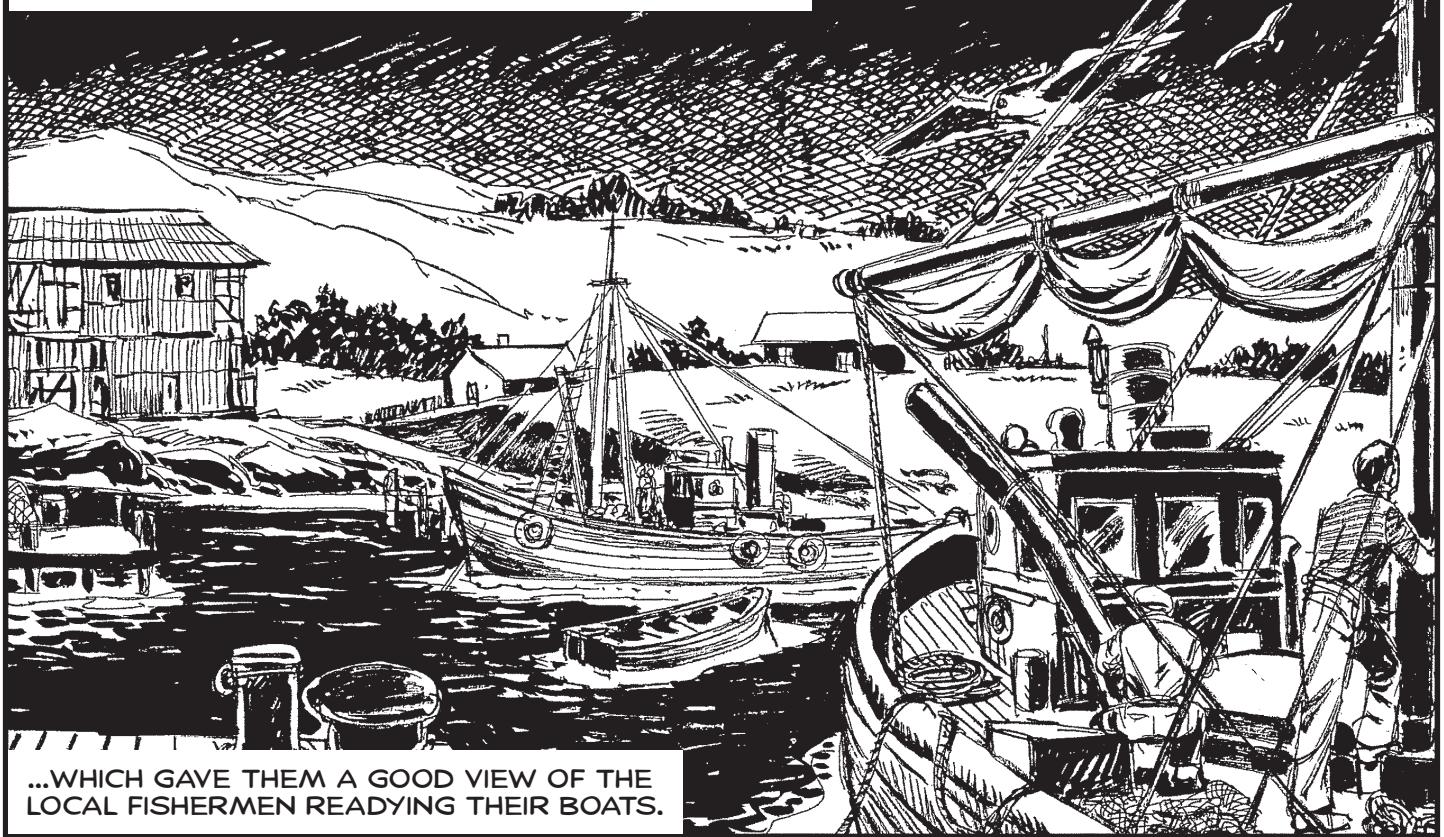
FLETCHER HAD FOUND A MAP IN THE CAB OF THE LORRY. ONCE THEY WERE IN COVER HE CHECKED IT AND REALISED THAT THEY WERE JUST TWENTY MILES FROM THE BALTIC COAST.

ALMOST THERE THEN. BUT EVEN IF WE CAN NICK A BOAT, HOW ARE WE GOING TO NAVIGATE?

I'M A PILOT, REMEMBER. I CAN GET US TO SWEDEN, IT'S ONLY A SHORT VOYAGE.



THEY MADE IT TO LERNDORF THE FOLLOWING NIGHT AND MANAGED TO SNEAK INTO A DECREPIT OLD BOAT SHED. IT WAS CLOSE TO THE HARBOUR...



IT WAS ALL VERY FRUSTRATING, ESPECIALLY WHEN THE FISHERMEN SET OUT TO SEA. ONE BOAT, HOWEVER, REMAINED AT THE HARBOUR.



A COUPLE OF MINUTES LATER, ONE OF THE CREW EMERGED FROM BELOW, WIPING HIS HANDS WITH AN OILY RAG.



THE PENNY DROPPED, AND THE WATCHING BRITISH REALISED THAT THE ENGINE MUST HAVE BEEN UNDERGOING REPAIR.



THEY SHOT OUT OF THE SHED AND ACROSS THE HARBOUR. WEAPONS AT THE READY, THEY RACED TOWARDS THE BOAT AND CONFRONTED THE CREW.



AS TOMAS MADE HIS WAY INTO THE WHEELHOUSE, THE CREW WERE FORCED ONTO THE QUAYSIDE AT GUNPOINT.



BILLY AND GARY BEGAN CASTING OFF BUT THEN AN ARMY MOTORBIKE APPEARED, WITH A MACHINE-GUN MOUNTED ON THE SIDECAR.



BILLY TOOK CARE OF THE LAST MOORING LINE BUT, AS TOMAS GOT THE BOAT MOVING, THE GERMANS MOTORED IN AND THE GUNNER OPENED FIRE.



GARY AND BILLY DIDN'T NEED ORDERS. THEY IMMEDIATELY BEGAN SHOOTING BACK...



...WHILE FLETCHER AND JEFF DID LIKEWISE.

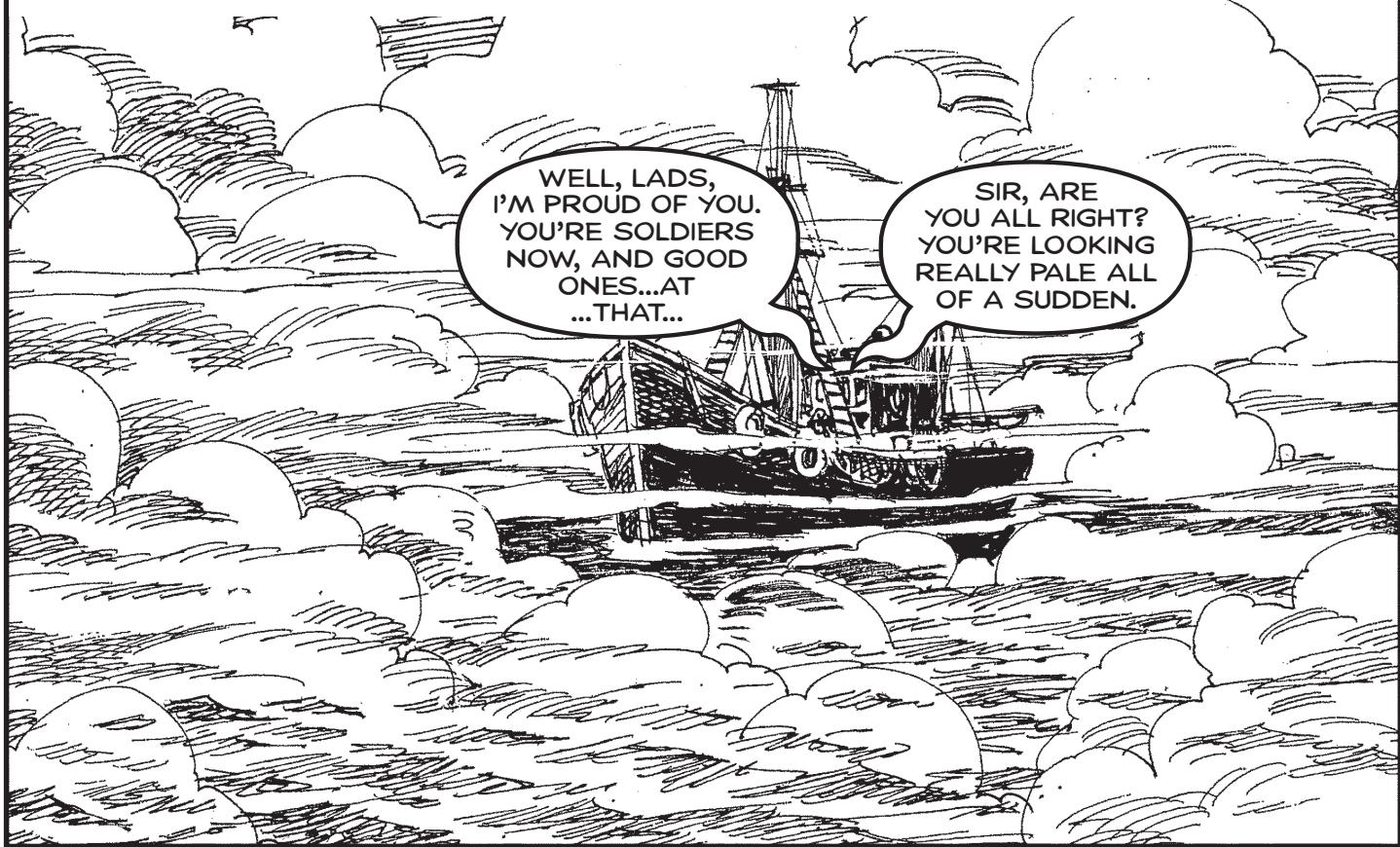
BILLY WAS SOON DOWN TO JUST A COUPLE OF BULLETS. FIRING WASN'T EASY FROM THE MOVING BOAT BUT HE MANAGED TO GET A BEAD ON THE GERMAN GUNNER.



THAT PUT PAID TO THE DANGER FROM SHORE. TOMAS GOT THE BOAT AWAY AND, A MILE OUT TO SEA, HE AIMED FOR A LARGE FOG BANK.



THE VESSEL WAS SOON SHROUDED IN FOG, MAKING IT ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR IT TO BE DETECTED. AS THEY HEADED NORTH FLETCHER TURNED TO THE OTHERS.



THE SERGEANT-MAJOR UNEXPECTEDLY COLLAPSED UNCONSCIOUS. JEFF OPENED UP HIS GREATCOAT AND REALISED THAT HE'D BEEN HIT IN THE HIP AND THE CHEST.



THEY MADE HIM AS COMFORTABLE AS POSSIBLE  
BUT EVERYONE FEARED THE WORST.



BY LATE MORNING THEY WERE APPROACHING THE COAST OF SWEDEN, WITH A SMALL VILLAGE IN CLEAR SIGHT...





IT TOOK ALMOST A MONTH, BUT ALL FIVE MEN MADE IT BACK TO ENGLAND. TOMAS RETURNED TO HIS SQUADRON...



ALTHOUGH FLETCHER'S WOUNDS MEANT HE WAS NO LONGER SUITABLE FOR ACTIVE SERVICE, HE STAYED IN THE ARMY AS AN INSTRUCTOR AND A RESPECTED ONE AT THAT.



BILLY DIDN'T LAST LONG WITH HIS BATTALION THOUGH. HE VOLUNTEERED TO BECOME A PARATROOPER, AND WAS INVOLVED IN BOTH THE D-DAY AND THE ARNHEM DROPS.



EVENTUALLY, HE WAS WOUNDED WHILE SAVING A COMRADE DURING THE BATTLE OF THE BULGE, BUT HE MADE A FULL RECOVERY AND STAYED IN THE ARMY FOR ANOTHER TEN YEARS.

IN THE SPRING OF 1941 GARY SIGNED UP FOR THE COMMANDOS. AFTER COMPLETING HIS TRAINING, HE SAW PLENTY OF ACTION ON RAIDS INTO NORWAY, FRANCE AND BEYOND.



TWICE DECORATED, HE WENT ON TO FIGHT IN THE KOREAN WAR. AFTER LEAVING THE ARMY HE SETTLED DOWN AND BECAME A BEST-SELLING WRITER.

JEFF WAS THE ONLY ONE TO STAY WITH HIS ORIGINAL UNIT. HE ENDED UP A STAFF SERGEANT AND FOUGHT HIS WAY FROM THE BEACHES OF NORMANDY TO THE HEARTLANDS OF GERMANY. JUST LIKE BILLY AND GARY, HE KNEW THAT IT WAS ALL DOWN TO SERGEANT-MAJOR MIKE FLETCHER — WHO'D PUT HIS FAITH IN THREE YOUNG MEN AND SAW IT REWARDED.



**Commando**  
**THE END**

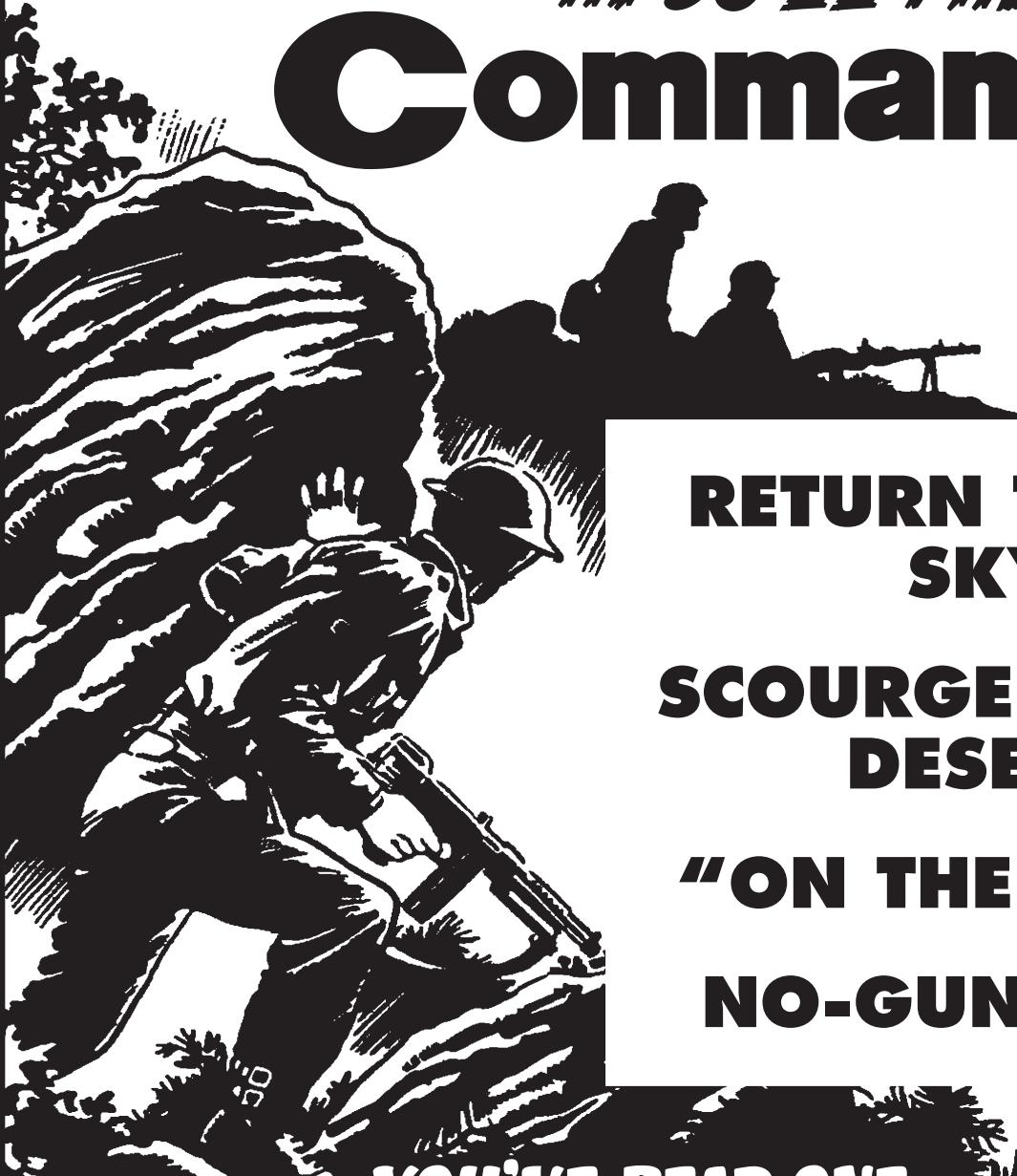
APPROVED BY THE  
**QUARTERMASTER**  
Date 9 OCTOBER 2014

UK  
ISSUE  
DATE

WAR STORIES IN PICTURES

**Commando®**  
FOUR MORE 63-PAGE ACTION STORIES  
ARE COMING YOUR WAY IN TWO WEEKS

**LOOKING FOR EXCITEMENT...  
...YOU'LL FIND IT IN  
Commando!**



**RETURN TO THE SKY**

**SCOURGE OF THE DESERT**

**"ON THE RUN!"  
NO-GUN HERO**

**YOU'VE READ ONE,  
SO GET THE OTHERS-TODAY!**

**[www.commandocomics.com](http://www.commandocomics.com)**

**CONTACT DETAILS** By post: Commando, D.C. Thomson & Co., Ltd, 80 Kingsway East, Dundee DD4 8SL  
● email: [editor@commandomag.com](mailto:editor@commandomag.com) ● phone: 01382 223131

**PROMOTIONS** [promotions@dcthomson.co.uk](mailto:promotions@dcthomson.co.uk)

**SUBSCRIPTIONS** [shop@dcthomson.co.uk](mailto:shop@dcthomson.co.uk)

**SYNDICATION** [syndication@dcthomson.co.uk](mailto:syndication@dcthomson.co.uk)

**CIRCULATION** [circulation@dcthomson.co.uk](mailto:circulation@dcthomson.co.uk)

**COMPETITION RULES** Employees of D.C Thomson and their families are not eligible for prizes.  
The Editor's decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into.

**For advertising please contact:**

Bryn Piper 020 7400 1069 [bpiper@dcthomson.co.uk](mailto:bpiper@dcthomson.co.uk)  
Amy-Louise Reeves 020 7400 1047 [areeves@dcthomson.co.uk](mailto:areeves@dcthomson.co.uk)

**Licensing:**

[start.licensing@btinternet.com](mailto:start.licensing@btinternet.com)

Distributed by Marketforce, Blue Fin Building,  
110 Southwark Street, London, SE1 0SU.

Tel: +44 (0) 20 3148 3300  
Fax: +44 (0) 203 148 8108  
Website: [www.marketforce.co.uk](http://www.marketforce.co.uk)



**Published in Great Britain by D.C. Thomson & Co., Ltd.,  
80 Kingsway East, Dundee DD4 8SL. © D.C. Thomson & Co., Ltd., 2014**



When you have finished with  
this magazine please recycle it.

# ENLIST WITH Commando®

YOU  
SAVE OVER  
£100  
off shop price

24 issues for ONLY £25\*  
PLUS A FREE GIFT

SHOP  
PRICE  
£2.00  
PER ISSUE

OUR  
PRICE  
94p  
PER ISSUE

CHOOSE A WWII SPITFIRE MK V  
OR A EUROFIGHTER TYPHOON



## Situation Report:

- Get all 4 issues every 2 weeks!
- Don't miss a single copy, ever!
- Delivered direct to your HQ!
- Miles cheaper than the shops!



Order online [www.Commandocomics.com](http://www.Commandocomics.com)

Call **0800 318 846** (Freephone from UK landlines, 8am-9pm, 7 days)

Please quote: **COMSF** for Spitfire or **COMET** for Eurofighter Typhoon

\*Direct Debit offer. Saving shown based on yearly retail price of £208 compared to Direct debit price of £100. One year non-direct price: £150. Six months non direct debit price: £63.75. Direct Debit available for UK bank accounts only. Overseas customers please call +441382 575580. Offer ends 31st January 2015.



Available at  
amazon

Available on the  
App Store

Buy  
Digital  
Subscription

GET IT ON  
Google play

# "ON THE RUN!"

**On the retreat to Dunkirk, Sergeant-Major Mike Fletcher had hooked up with a trio of individuals separated from their units. Eventually they were captured and became POWs.**

**However, Mike saw some potential in this down-trodden and uninspired bunch. The Sergeant-Major was determined to turn them into proper soldiers once and for all!**

**First, all they had to do was escape...**

# Commando

FOR ACTION AND ADVENTURE



UK Recall Date: R41 - 09-Oct-14 £2.00



< 9770262262010 >

NZ \$6.00, AU \$4.65

27-Sep-14  
DC Thomson

[www.commandocomics.com](http://www.commandocomics.com)

Competitions open to UK residents only, unless otherwise stated.

