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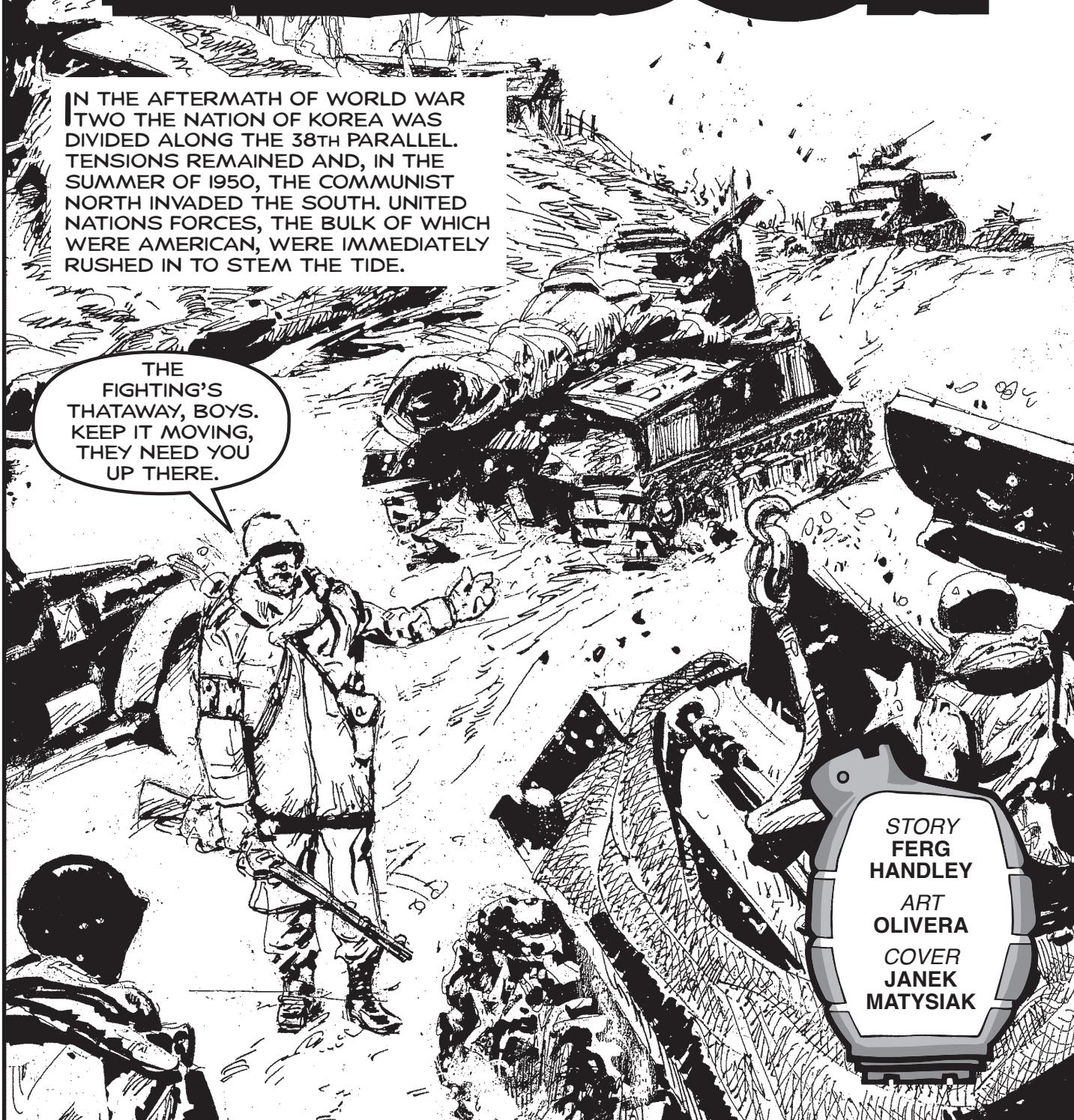
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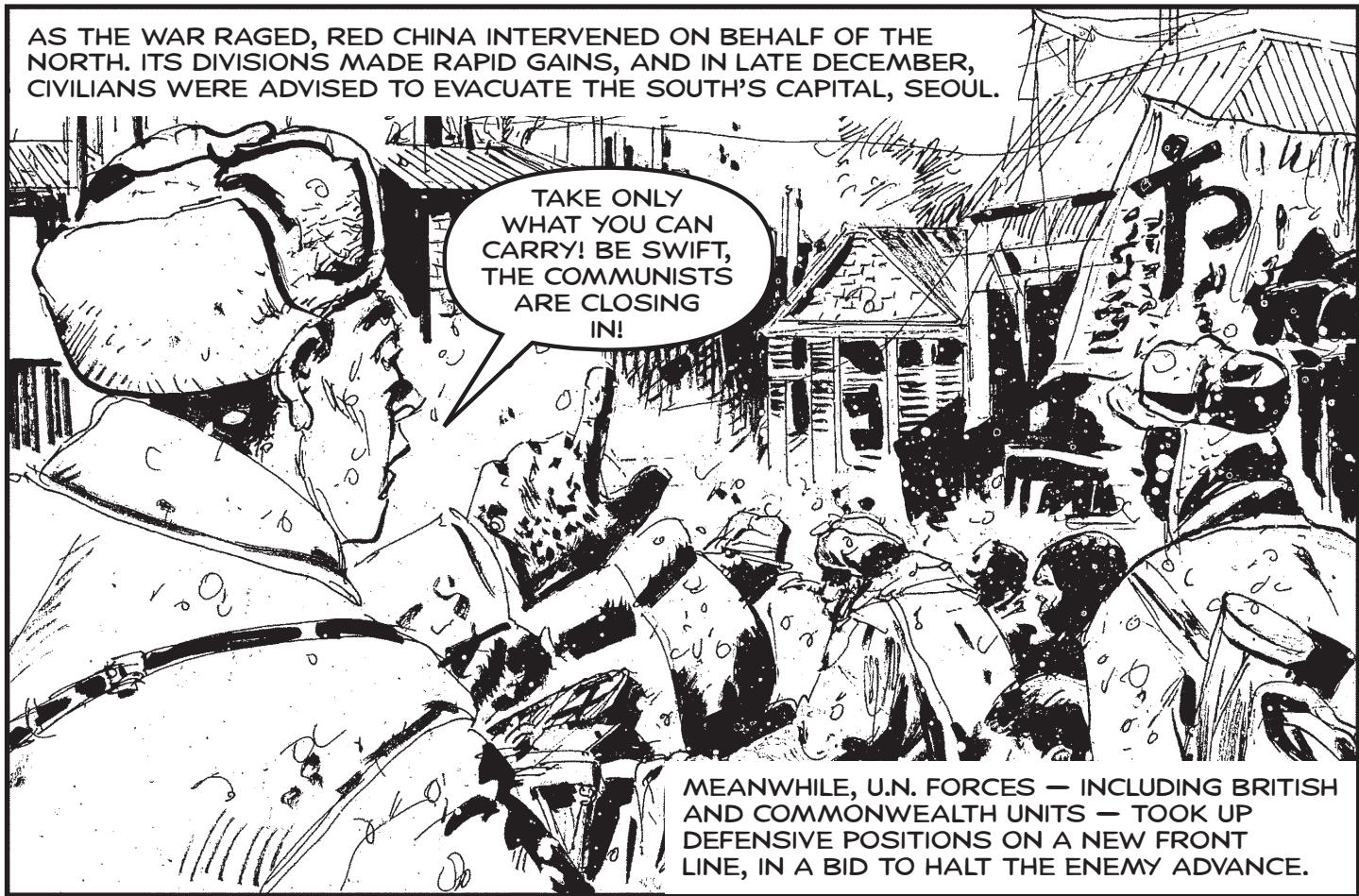
IN THE AFTERMATH OF WORLD WAR TWO THE NATION OF KOREA WAS DIVIDED ALONG THE 38TH PARALLEL. TENSIONS REMAINED AND, IN THE SUMMER OF 1950, THE COMMUNIST NORTH INVADED THE SOUTH. UNITED NATIONS FORCES, THE BULK OF WHICH WERE AMERICAN, WERE IMMEDIATELY RUSHED IN TO STEM THE TIDE.

THE FIGHTING'S THATAWAY, BOYS.
KEEP IT MOVING,
THEY NEED YOU UP THERE.

STORY
FERG
HANDLEY
ART
OLIVERA
COVER
JANEK
MATYSIAK



AS THE WAR RAGED, RED CHINA INTERVENED ON BEHALF OF THE NORTH. ITS DIVISIONS MADE RAPID GAINS, AND IN LATE DECEMBER, CIVILIANS WERE ADVISED TO EVACUATE THE SOUTH'S CAPITAL, SEOUL.



MEANWHILE, U.N. FORCES — INCLUDING BRITISH AND COMMONWEALTH UNITS — TOOK UP DEFENSIVE POSITIONS ON A NEW FRONT LINE, IN A BID TO HALT THE ENEMY ADVANCE.

MILES FROM THE CITY, A BRITISH ARMY COMPANY MADE ITS WAY NORTH. ITS FIRST PLATOON, COMPOSED OF RESERVISTS AND NATIONAL SERVICEMEN, INCLUDED A YOUNG PRIVATE NAMED JOE COOPER.



WHEN A TATTERED COMMUNIST FLAG WAS SPOTTED IN A DITCH, SOME OF JOE'S SQUAD BEGAN MOCKING IT. AMONG THEM WAS PRIVATE DANNY ADAMS.



THE EXCHANGE WAS OVERHEARD BY THE PLATOON SERGEANT, A GRUFF, VETERAN RESERVIST NAMED ED YATES.



CLIVE WILSHERE WAS AN ACADEMIC TYPE FROM ANOTHER SQUAD. HIS CORPORAL — BILL CULLEN, ANOTHER VETERAN RESERVIST — WAS ALWAYS ON HIS CASE.



DURING WORLD WAR TWO THEIR JOBS HAD BEEN CLASSED AS RESERVED OCCUPATIONS. LIKE MANY HARD-LINE LEFTISTS, THEY BOTH ADMIRER THE SOVIET UNION.

WE'VE ALL HAD TO DO OUR BIT, JOE. BUT WE'D BE LOSING THIS WAR, IF IT WASN'T FOR THE RED ARMY.

TOO RIGHT. CHURCHILL MIGHT HATE STALIN, BUT HE'S ALL RIGHT IN MY BOOK.

IN THE SPRING OF 1950, JOE HAD JUST GOT A JOB IN A WAREHOUSE WHEN HE WAS CALLED UP ON NATIONAL SERVICE. DURING TRAINING HE HAD MANY A HEATED DEBATE WITH HIS FELLOW CONSCRIPTS.

WHY DO YOU THINK WE'VE BEEN CALLED UP? TO KEEP US IN OUR PLACES, DANNY, THAT'S WHY!

NOTHING WRONG WITH A BIT OF SOLDIERING, JOE. IT'S THE SAME IN RUSSIA AN' ALL, AIN'T IT?



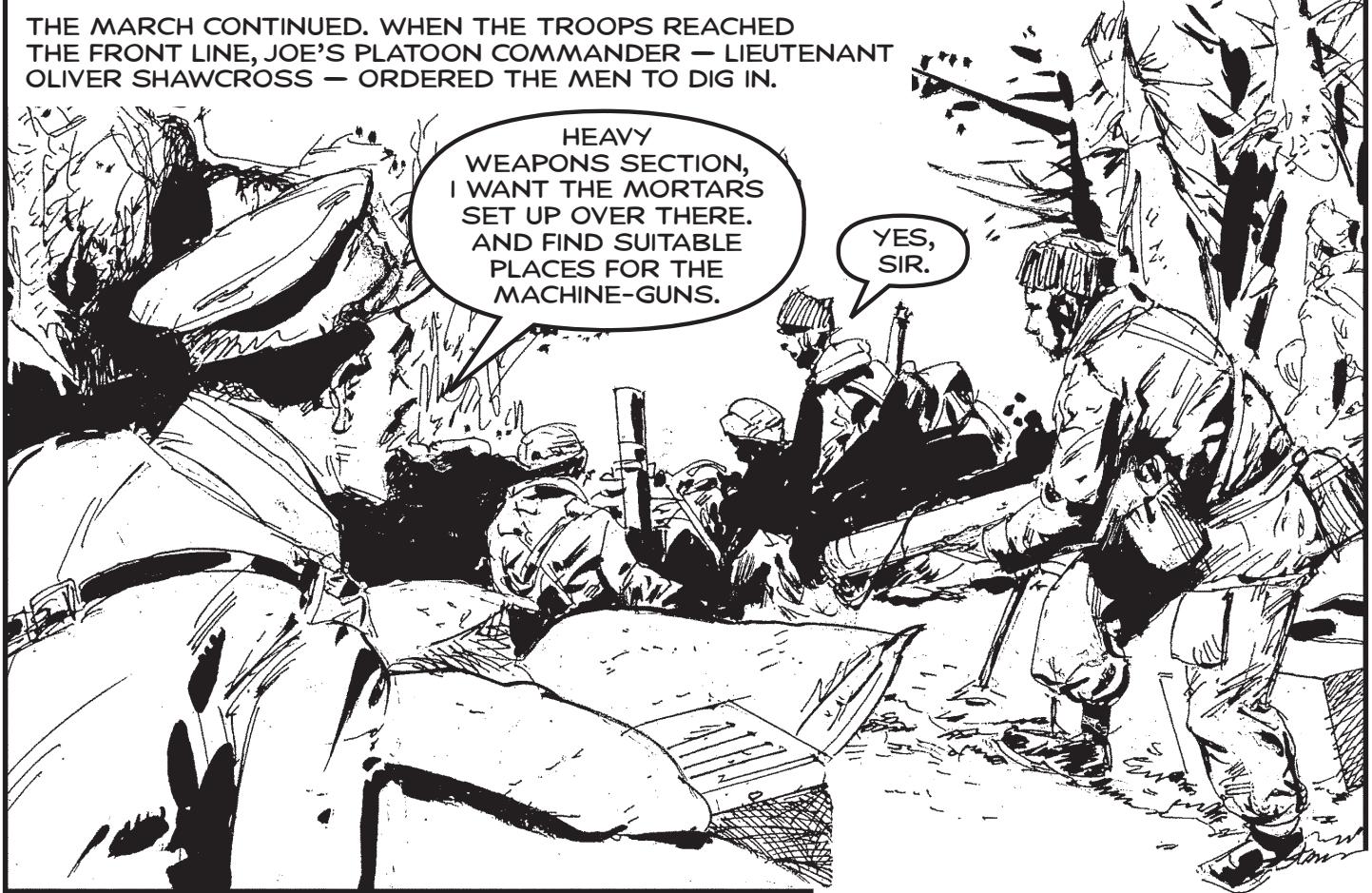
AT FIRST, JOE CONSIDERED BECOMING A CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR, OR EVEN GOING A.W.O.L., BUT QUICKLY DECIDED AGAINST IT.



JOE HAD HIS VALUES, THOUGH, SO HE CAME TO A DECISION.



THE MARCH CONTINUED. WHEN THE TROOPS REACHED THE FRONT LINE, JOE'S PLATOON COMMANDER — LIEUTENANT OLIVER SHAWCROSS — ORDERED THE MEN TO DIG IN.



THE GROUND WAS HARD DUE TO THE FREEZING WEATHER. AS THE SQUAD DUG THEIR FOXHOLES AND DUGOUTS SERGEANT YATES WAS TOUGH ON THEM.



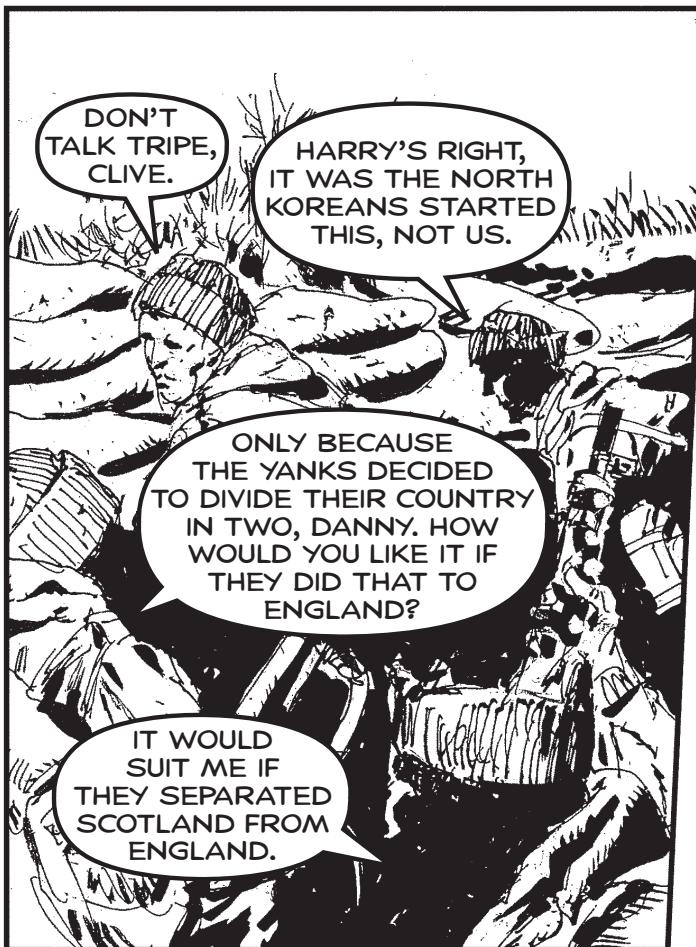
JOE SMILED AT DANNY'S COMMENT BUT, AS HE DUG, HE COULDN'T HELP REFLECTING THAT HE WAS A LONG WAY FROM HOME, AND FIGHTING FOR A CAUSE HE DIDN'T BELIEVE IN.



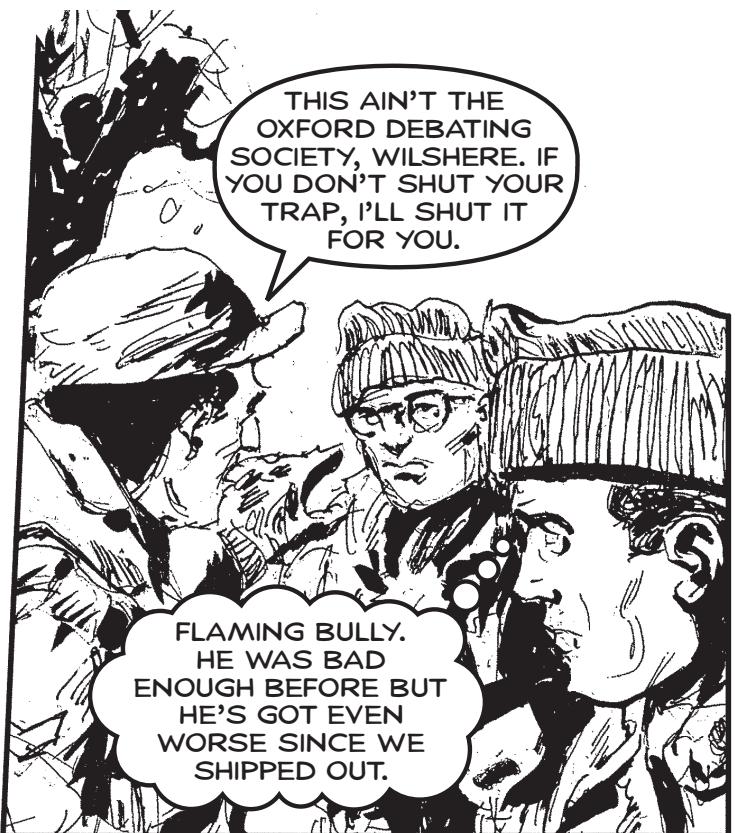
THE ENEMY HAD STATIONED OBSERVERS, THOUGH. THAT NIGHT THE POSITIONS WERE HIT BY A LONG-RANGE ARTILLERY BARRAGE.



THE HIGH-EXPLOSIVE ROUNDS TORE UP THE GROUND. THERE WERE NO LOSSES, BUT WHEN IT WAS OVER, DANNY AND HIS MATES BEGAN CURSING THE ENEMY.



CORPORAL CULLEN HAD HEARD THE ARGUMENT AND CAME OVER TO STOP IT.



THE NEXT MORNING SERGEANT YATES TOOK HALF OF THE SQUAD, INCLUDING JOE AND DANNY, TO COLLECT SUPPLIES. ON THE WAY THEY SAW SOME ENEMY PRISONERS BEING HERDED TO THE REAR.



DANNY BENT DOWN, PICKED UP AN EMPTY RATION TIN AND WENT TO THROW IT AT THE CAPTIVES.



A FIGHT ALMOST BROKE OUT
BUT YATES QUICKLY INTERVENED
AND TOLD DANNY THAT IT
WAS WRONG TO PICK ON MEN
THAT HAD SURRENDERED.



AS THEY MOVED ON, JOE GAVE
A RUEFUL SHAKE OF HIS HEAD.

I GET ON FINE WITH
DANNY AND THE LADS,
MOST OF THE TIME. THEY'RE
MY OPPOS, EVEN IF THEY
DO WIND ME UP WITH THEIR
ATTITUDE AND DAFT
COMMENTS.



AS IT GREW DARK, A DOZEN CHINESE TROOPS APPEARED AND BEGAN ADVANCING ON THE LINES.



IT WAS A TACTICAL PROBE, AIMED AT ASSESSING THE BRITISH FIREPOWER.

BY USING COVER THEY MANAGED TO GET FAIRLY CLOSE. THEN THEY WERE TARGETED BY A VICKERS MACHINE GUN BELONGING TO THE HEAVY WEAPONS SECTION.



THE CHINESE WERE QUICKLY GUNNED DOWN, AND THE VICKERS FELL SILENT.



REALLY?
HOW DO YOU
KNOW THAT,
SARGE?

NEVER
YOU MIND, LAD.
NOW KEEP YOUR
EYES PEELED IN
CASE ANY MORE
SHOW UP.

AS HE LOOKED OUT, JOE HEARD A
MOANING SOUND FROM A SHELL HOLE
OUT IN FRONT OF THE POSITIONS.

THERE IT IS
AGAIN. ONE OF
THOSE CHINESE MUST
HAVE SURVIVED BUT
HE'S WOUNDED.

WITHOUT THINKING, JOE SLIPPED OUT AND MADE IT TO THE WOUNDED MAN. HE BANDAGED THE SOLDIER'S WOUNDED ARM AND HANDED HIM HIS WATER CANTEEN.



RIGHT, I NEED
TO GO NOW...OH,
WHAT'S THE POINT,
IT'S NOT LIKE YOU
CAN UNDERSTAND
ME, PAL.

JOE FELT PLEASED WITH HIMSELF.
HOWEVER, WHEN HE GOT BACK TO
HIS FOXHOLE, YATES WAS FURIOUS.



YOU STUPID
YOUNG FOOL, YOU
COULD HAVE BEEN
KILLED! ALL HE HAD
TO DO WAS STICK
HIS BAYONET
IN YOU!

BUT HE
DIDN'T, SARGE.
AND WE'RE BRITISH,
REMEMBER,
LIKE YOU SAID
EARLIER.

AFTER A WHILE, THE WOUNDED MAN BEGAN MOVING BACK THE WAY HE'D COME. THE BRITISH LET HIM BE — BUT THEN A RIFLE SHOT RANG OUT.

AAARGH!

CRICKY,
HE'S JUST BEEN
NAILED BY HIS
OWN SIDE!

JOE WAS SHOCKED BY WHAT
HE'D SEEN BUT HE STILL
TRIED TO RATIONALISE IT.

HERE,
MAYBE ONE OF
HIS LOT THOUGHT
HE WAS
BRITISH?

MORE
LIKE HE WAS KILLED
FOR TAKING AID FROM
THE ENEMY. ANYWAY,
THAT JUST SHOWS
THAT SURRENDER
ISN'T AN OPTION
HERE.

JOE WAS FAR FROM CONVINCED
BY THIS BUT SAID NOTHING.

THAT NIGHT, YATES WAS ORDERED TO TAKE OUT A PATROL. HE CHOSE JOE, DANNY AND TWO OTHERS AND, AS THEY GOT READY, HE GAVE OUT SOME ADVICE.



OFF THEY SET, SLIPPING QUIETLY OUT OF THE POSITIONS AND OUT INTO NO-MAN'S-LAND.



THEY PRESSED ON, UNTIL THEY WERE HALF-A-MILE FROM THEIR LINES. THEN A CONCEALED ENEMY MACHINE-GUN BROKE THE SILENCE.

LOOK OUT!

FLAMING HECK!

YATES KEPT HIS COOL, THOUGH.



FALL BACK
AND KEEP YOUR
HEADS DOWN! AND
NOBODY FIRE, WE
DON'T WANT TO GIVE
THEM A TARGET!

THEY MADE IT BACK TO THEIR POSITIONS WITHOUT ANY CASUALTIES.
ONCE THEY WERE SAFE, DANNY BEGAN SHOWING OFF.



THE FOLLOWING MORNING THE CHINESE MOUNTED ANOTHER PROBE. THERE WERE MORE TROOPS THIS TIME, PLUS A COUPLE OF T34 TANKS.



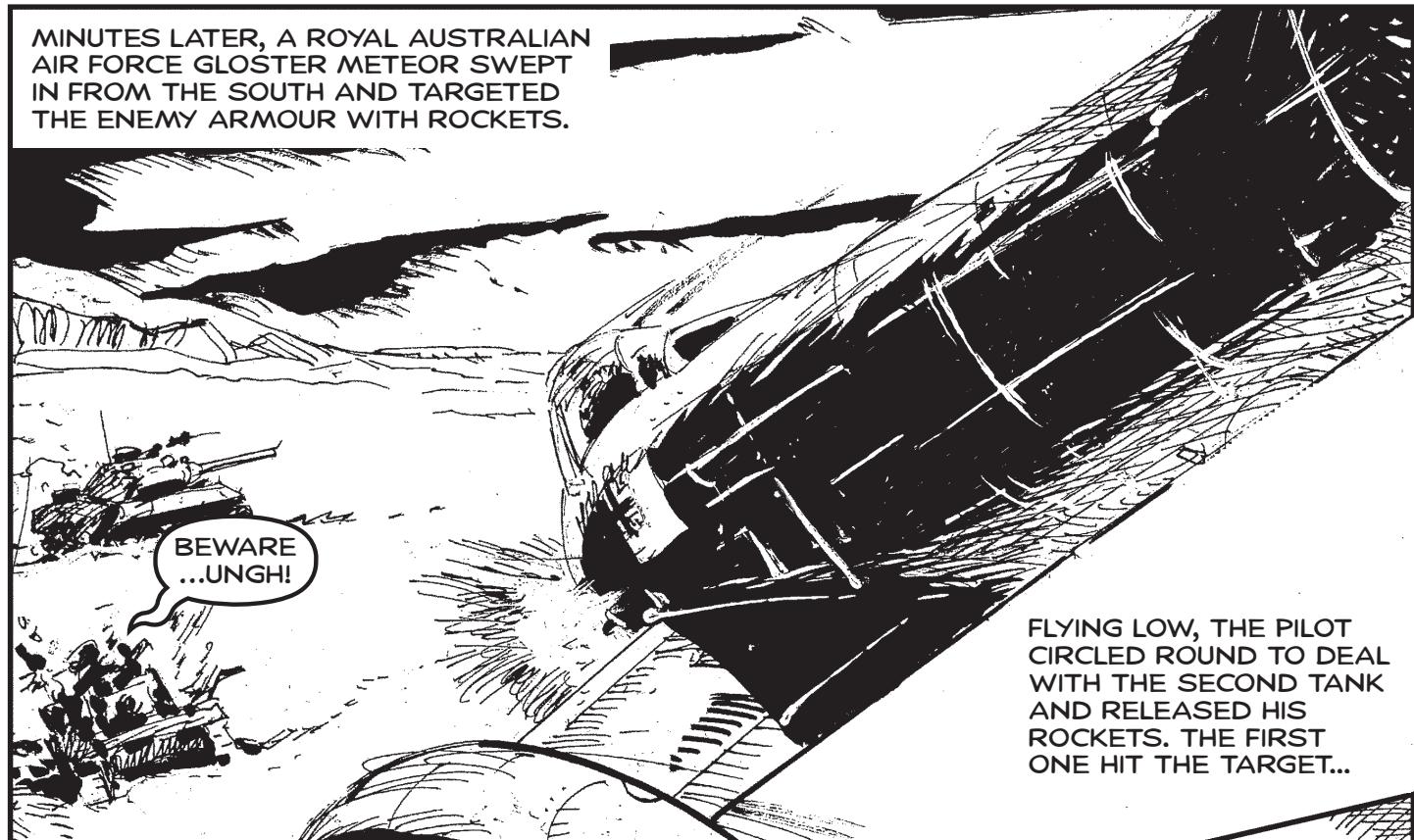
THE BRITISH RETURNED FIRE BUT COULDN'T INFILCT ANY DAMAGE ON THE TANKS...



GRID
COORDINATES
ONE-FIVER-ZERO,
ONE-SEVEN-FOUR.
ARE YOU RECEIVING,
OVER?



MINUTES LATER, A ROYAL AUSTRALIAN AIR FORCE GLOSTER METEOR SWEEPED IN FROM THE SOUTH AND TARGETED THE ENEMY ARMOUR WITH ROCKETS.



FLYING LOW, THE PILOT CIRCLED ROUND TO DEAL WITH THE SECOND TANK AND RELEASED HIS ROCKETS. THE FIRST ONE HIT THE TARGET...



THE MISSILE WENT FIZZING TOWARDS THE BRITISH LINES, AND LANDED CLOSE TO THE COMMAND POST.



CLIVE, WHO WAS NEAREST TO THE BLAST, WAS KILLED, WHILE SHAWCROSS AND THE RADIO MAN WERE BADLY WOUNDED. THE ACTION OVER, THE CLOSEST MEN ABANDONED THEIR POSITIONS AND CROWDED ROUND.





YATES WASN'T IMPRESSED BY THE CHOICE. HE AND CULLEN HAD SERVED IN DIFFERENT COMPANIES DURING WORLD WAR TWO BUT HE WAS AWARE OF THE CORPORAL'S REPUTATION.



SOMEHOW, THE PLATOON'S RADIO WAS STILL INTACT, WHICH MEANT A NEW OPERATOR WAS NEEDED.



JOE HAD DONE A LITTLE WIRELESS TRAINING BACK IN ENGLAND AND THE NEW ROLE CAME AS A BIG RELIEF.



FIND
MORE
FREE
MAGAZINES

FREEMAGS.CC

JOE MADE A COUPLE OF TEST CALLS, THEN RECEIVED A MESSAGE FROM DIVISIONAL H.Q.



JOE PASSED THE MESSAGE ON TO YATES, WHO WENT ROUND THE POSITIONS TO GIVE ORDERS AND ADVICE.



YATES' OWN SQUAD WAS REPOSITIONED CLOSE TO THE COMMAND POST. WHEN HE TOLD THEM ABOUT THE LATEST ORDER, CULLEN JUST GRINNED.



THERE WERE SEVERAL BARRAGES DURING THE NIGHT. THE FOLLOWING DAY SAW LONG-RANGE SKIRMISHING, WITH PLENTY OF RIFLE AND MACHINE-GUN FIRE.



AFTER A WHILE, YATES DECIDED THAT THE ENEMY FIRE WAS BECOMING A REAL PROBLEM.



DANNY CALLED IT IN, AND SHELLFIRE FROM THE DIVISION'S 25-POUNDERS BEGAN LANDING ON THE DISTANT ENEMY POSITIONS.



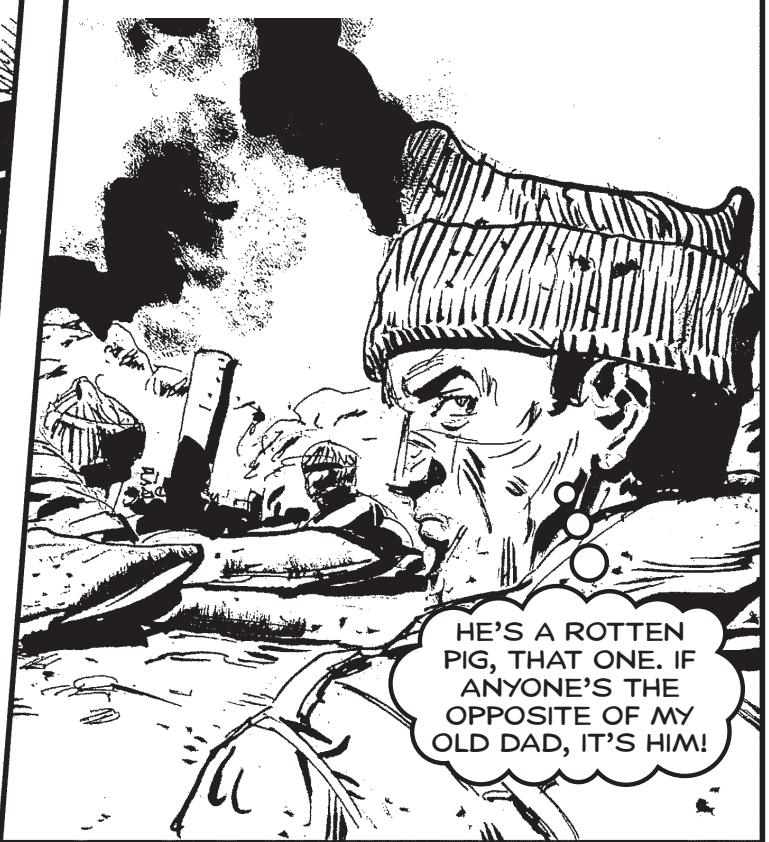
AS THE BARRAGE CONTINUED,
CULLEN REVELLED IN THE DAMAGE
BEING WROUGHT ON THE ENEMY.



JOE HEARD IT ALL. WHEN THE BARRAGE WAS OVER, CULLEN WENT OFF TO ENQUIRE ABOUT RATIONS SO HE HEADED OVER TO SPEAK TO HIS MATES.



JOE LEFT THEM TO IT, BUT HE WAS FUMING AT THE CULLEN'S CALLOUS ATTITUDE.



THAT NIGHT THE CHINESE LAUNCHED ANOTHER INFANTRY PROBE. DOZENS OF TROOPS WORKED THEIR WAY IN QUIETLY, THEN LAUNCHED THEIR ASSAULT.



THE FIGHTING WAS INTENSE. AS IT RAGED, YATES GRABBED HIS THOMSON AND CALLED TO JOE.



JOE TOOK UP POSITION IN A SLIT TRENCH. BUT HE KEPT THE PROMISE HE MADE TO HIMSELF AND AIMED ONLY TO WOUND.



JOE WAS SHARING THE TRENCH WITH PRIVATE KEITH GOSSETT, ONE OF THE CONSCRIPTS FROM HIS SQUAD. HE WAS HIT BY A BURST FROM A SUB-MACHINE GUN.



KEITH WAS DEAD. JOE TOOK IT HARD AND BEGAN FIRING WILDLY AT THE ENEMY.



THE CHINESE ATTACK WAS EVENTUALLY DEALT WITH. WHEN THE CEASE FIRE ORDER WAS GIVEN, JOE SLUMPED DOWN INTO THE TRENCH.



JUST THEN YATES APPEARED AT THE BACK OF THE TRENCH.



THE NEXT DAY SAW THINGS REALLY HOTTING UP. THE ENEMY HIT THE LINES WITH ARTILLERY STRIKES AND THEN WITH SALVOES OF KATYUSHA ROCKETS.



JOE MANNED THE RADIO THROUGH IT ALL. TO HIS ANNOYANCE, THERE WERE REGULAR CALLS FROM H.Q., CALLING ON THE VARIOUS UNITS TO STAND FAST.



AS IT GREW DARK, THE CHINESE LAUNCHED ANOTHER PROBE IN STRENGTH. ONCE AGAIN, JOE WAS ORDERED INTO THE FRAY.



JOE TOOK UP POSITION IN A FOXHOLE. HE FIRED SHOT AFTER SHOT, STILL AIMING ONLY TO WOUND.



THE ATTACK WAS REPULSED. AS JOE RELOADED, HE CAUGHT SIGHT OF CULLEN, WHO WAS DELIBERATELY TARGETING THE RETREATING CHINESE.



CULLEN ONLY LOWERED HIS RIFLE WHEN THE ENEMY WERE COMPLETELY GONE FROM SIGHT.

COMMIE SCUM, I'D KILL 'EM ALL.

YEAH, THE ONLY GOOD RED IS A DEAD 'UN.

DOES THAT GO FOR ME AN' ALL THEN, DANNY?

EVERYONE WAS TENSE FROM ALL THE FIGHTING AND AN ARGUMENT BROKE OUT.

YOU WANNA HAVE A WORD WITH YOURSELF, SUNSHINE. MOSCOW'S THAT WAY, IF YOU FANCY IT.

FOR CRYING OUT LOUD, YOU'RE TURNING INTO CULLEN'S STOOGE, MATE.

YOU WHAT? SAY THAT AGAIN, GO ON!

FORTUNATELY YATES INTERVENED BEFORE THINGS GOT OUT OF HAND.



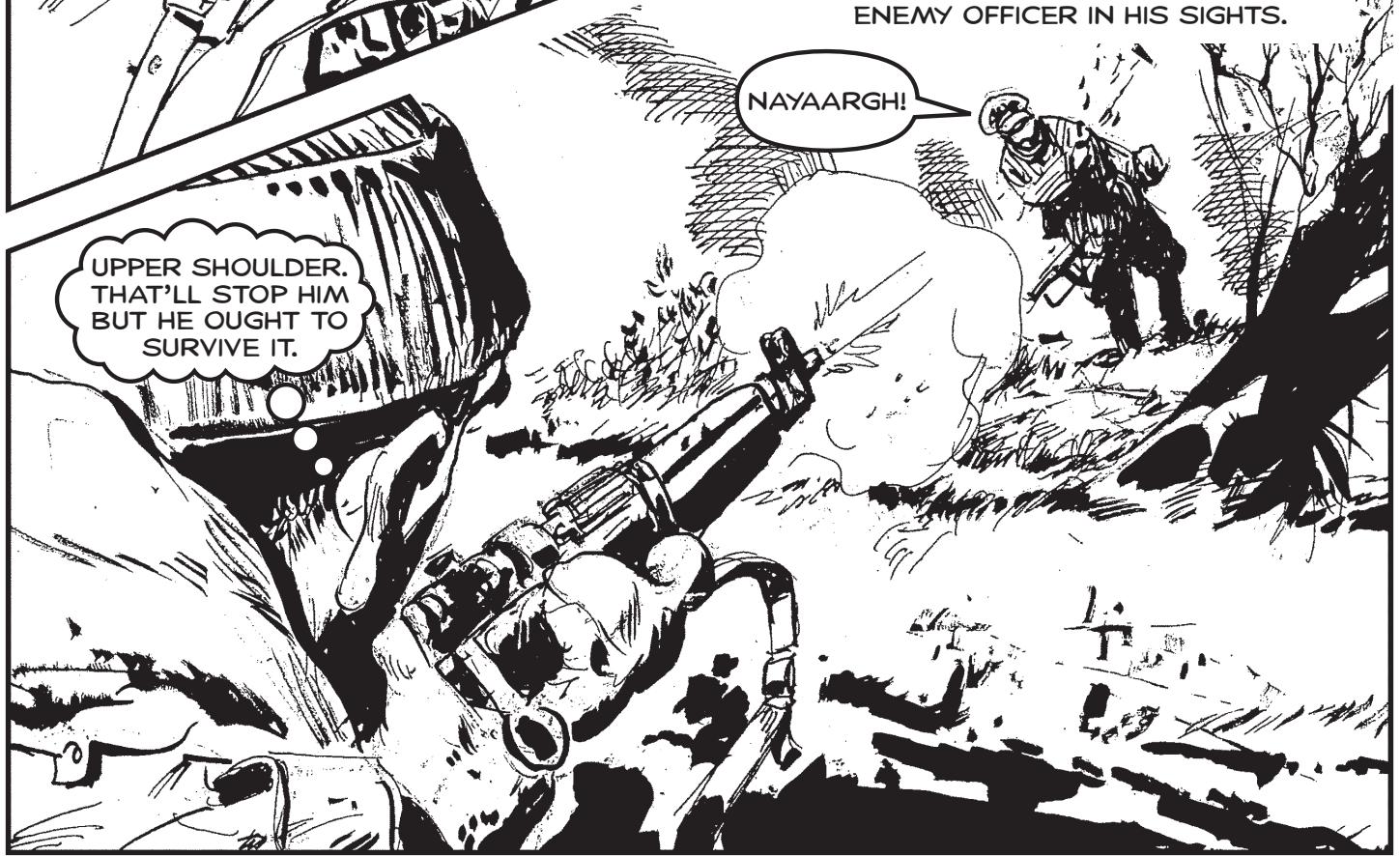
WHEN THEY GOT BACK TO THE COMMAND POST YATES GAVE A WEARY SIGH.



THE EXHAUSTED TROOPS DID THEIR BEST TO GRAB SOME REST, WHICH WASN'T EASY IN THE FREEZING COLD. THEN A LOOKOUT GAVE A SHOUT.



ONCE AGAIN, JOE FOUND HIMSELF ON THE FIRING LINE. THE FIGHTING WAS INTENSE AND HE GOT AN ENEMY OFFICER IN HIS SIGHTS.



THE OFFICER LAY THERE ON THE GROUND FOR A FEW MOMENTS.
THEN HE REGAINED HIS PISTOL AND FIRED AT ONE OF JOE'S SQUAD.



A NEARBY BREN GUNNER REACTED IMMEDIATELY,
AVENGING THE SHOT WITH A LETHAL BURST.



WHEN THE FIGHTING WAS OVER, THE WOUNDED PRIVATE — GARY WALSH — WAS PATCHED UP AND TAKEN OFF BY A STRETCHER TEAM.



IT WAS A TROUBLING THOUGHT FOR JOE. HE'D BEEN TRYING TO DO THE RIGHT THING, BUT IT SEEMED THAT THE ENEMY WERE PLAYING BY DIFFERENT RULES.



THERE WERE A FEW ENEMY BARRAGES BUT APART FROM THAT THE DAY WAS FAIRLY QUIET. THEN, LATE IN THE AFTERNOON, A RUNNER ARRIVED WITH AN URGENT MESSAGE.



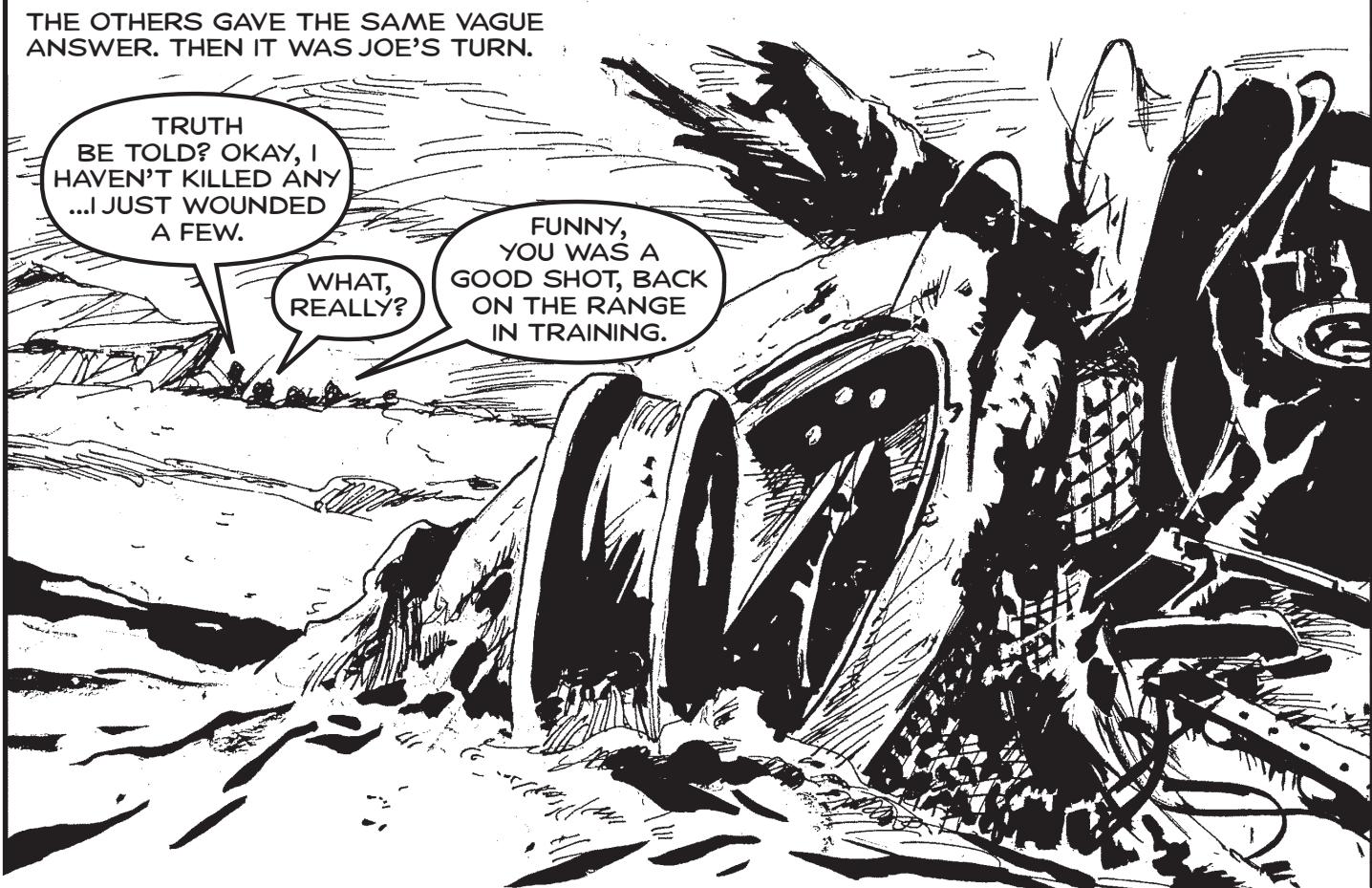
YATES PASSED THE WORD ON TO THE OTHER N.C.O.S, THEN SPOKE TO THE SQUAD.



YATES WENT OFF TO CHECK ON THE MORTAR CREWS. AS THE SQUAD ATE THE LAST OF THEIR RATIONS CULLEN BEGAN BRAGGING.



THE OTHERS GAVE THE SAME VAGUE ANSWER. THEN IT WAS JOE'S TURN.





BUT AS THE TWO OF THEM SQUARED UP, YATES APPEARED. HE'D HEARD THE LAST OF THE ARGUMENT AND SENT CULLEN OFF TO TRY AND SCROUNGE UP SOME AMMO.



AS SOON AS THE CORPORAL WAS GONE, YATES TOLD THE SQUAD TO GATHER ROUND.



YATES ADDED THAT IT WAS WRONG TO KILL FOR POLITICS, OF ANY SORT. THEN HE TOLD THE YOUNGSTERS THAT THEY NEEDED TO STAY DETACHED WHEN IN ACTION, TO AVOID TURNING OUT LIKE CULLEN.





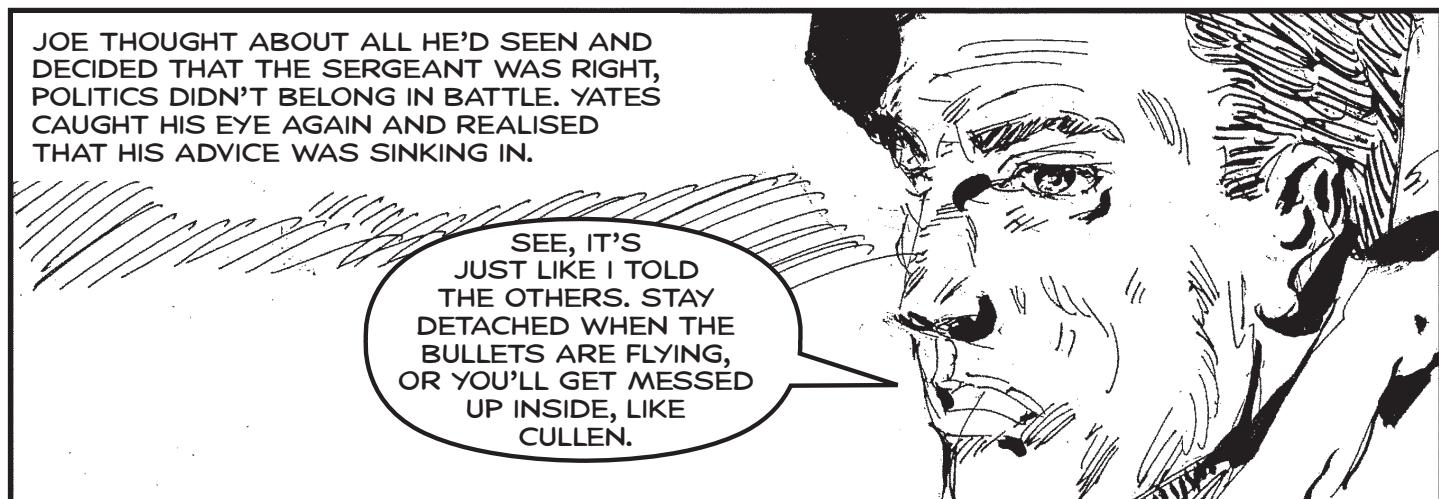
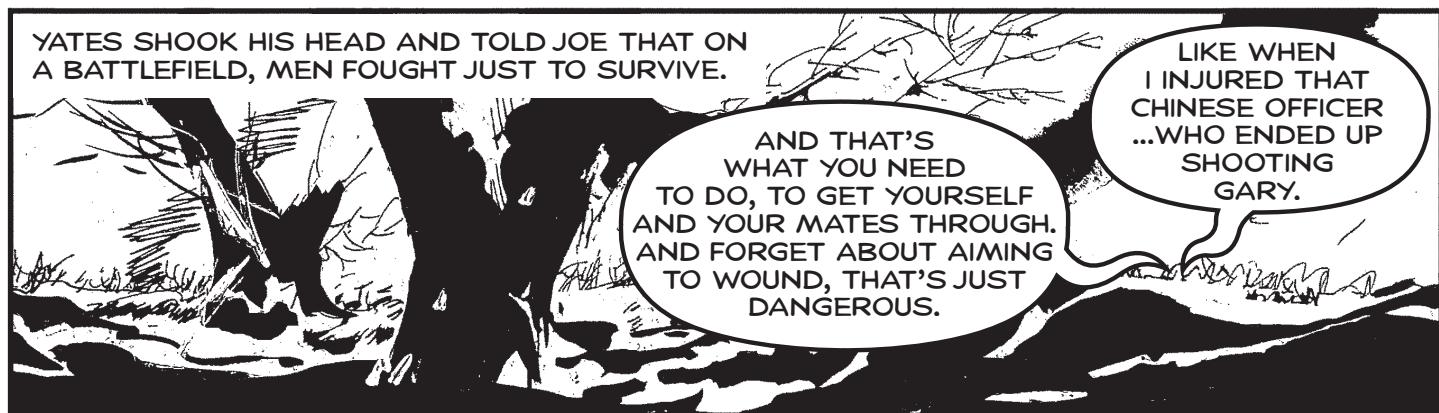
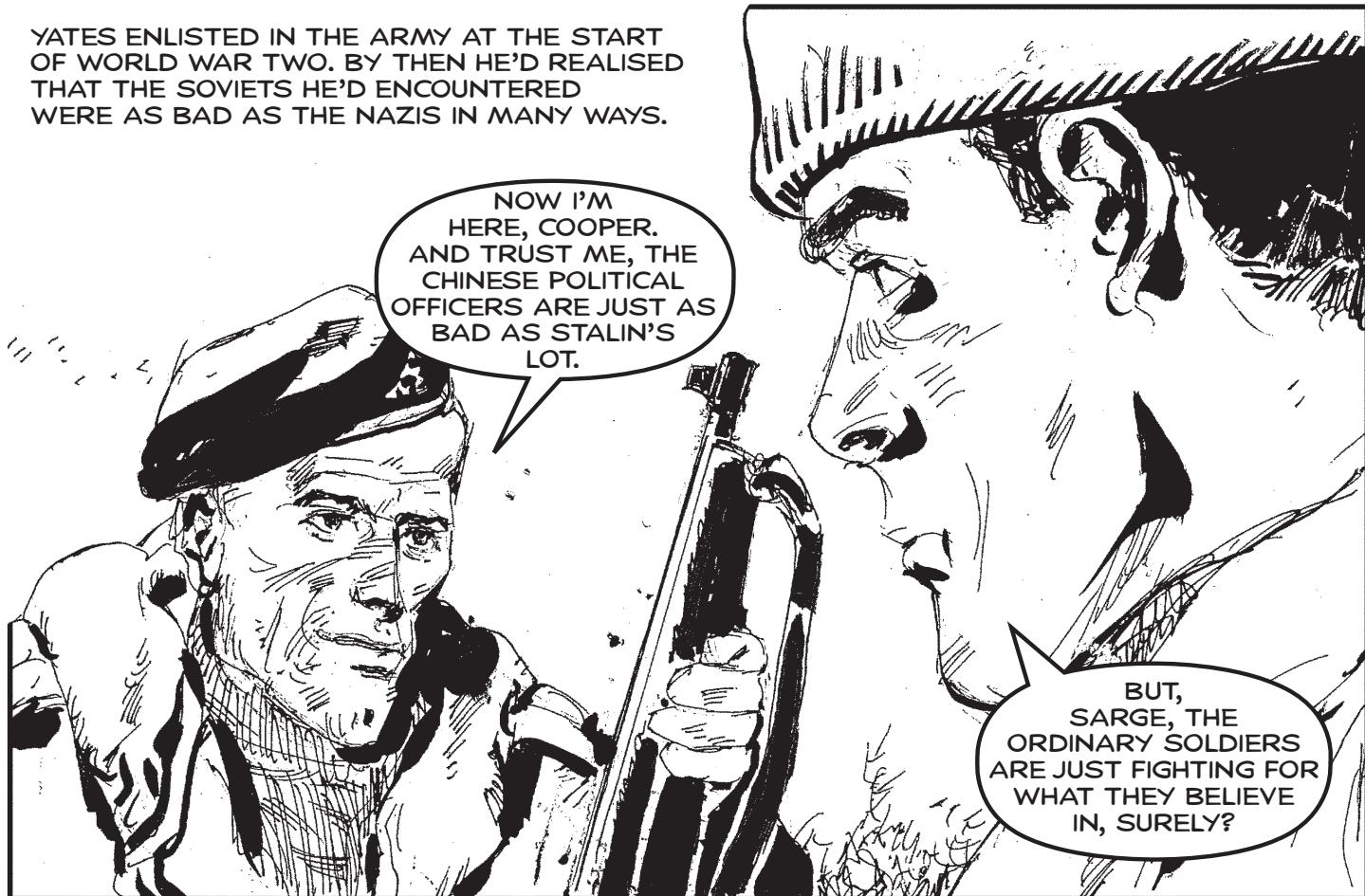
YATES NODDED, AND TOLD OF HOW — TOWARDS THE END OF HIS TIME — SOVIET "ADVISORS" ARRIVED IN SPAIN. ALTHOUGH THERE TO AID THE REPUBLICANS, THEY TREATED OTHER TYPES OF SOCIALISTS BADLY.



A SOVIET SQUAD EVEN TRIED TO ARREST A VOLUNTEER FROM YATES' UNIT. THEY MANAGED TO GET HIM TO A LORRY AND A FIREFIGHT BROKE OUT AS THEY MADE THEIR GETAWAY.



YATES ENLISTED IN THE ARMY AT THE START OF WORLD WAR TWO. BY THEN HE'D REALISED THAT THE SOVIETS HE'D ENCOUNTERED WERE AS BAD AS THE NAZIS IN MANY WAYS.



YATES ADDED THAT IT WAS ALL RIGHT TO RESPECT THE ENEMY BUT THERE WAS NO POINT IN TRYING TO IDENTIFY WITH THEM.



THAT NIGHT, THE POSITIONS WERE HIT BY A HUGE ARTILLERY BOMBARDMENT.





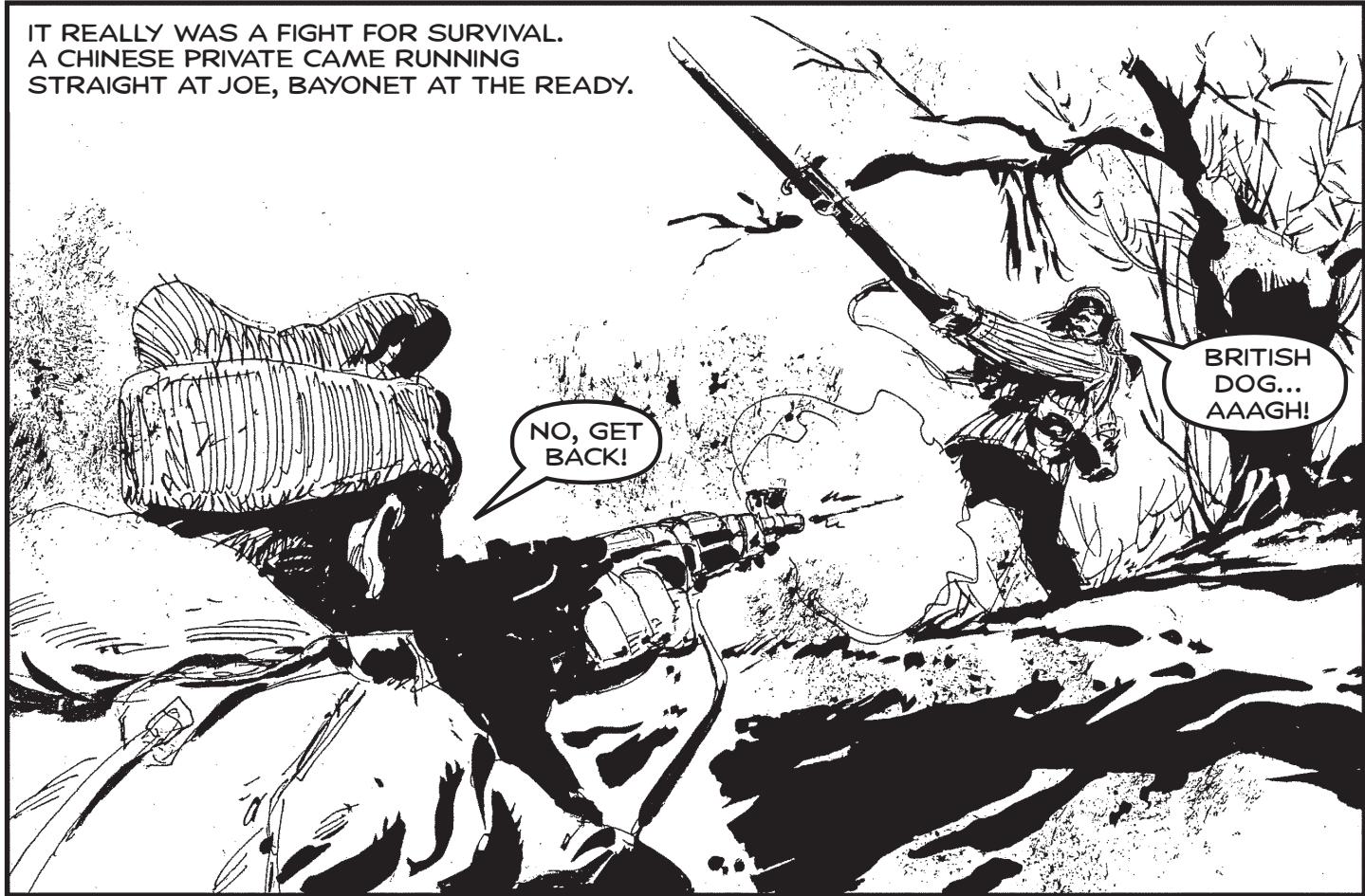
JOE TOOK AIM AND GOT A CHINESE INFANTRYMAN IN SIGHTS — ONLY TO FREEZE.



THE BRITISH POURED FIRE ON THE ENEMY WAVE BUT THEY WORKED THEIR WAY IN CLOSE AND THINGS BECAME HECTIC.



IT REALLY WAS A FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL.
A CHINESE PRIVATE CAME RUNNING
STRAIGHT AT JOE, BAYONET AT THE READY.



JOE'S INSTINCTS HAD KICKED IN. YATES HAD SEEN THE KILL AND, WHEN THE ATTACK HAD BEEN REPULSED, HE NOTICED THAT THE YOUNGSTER STILL LOOKED DISTRAUGHT.



AS YATES MOVED OFF, JOE REFLECTED THAT HE WASN'T UNIQUE, AND THAT COUNTLESS THOUSANDS OF SOCIALISTS MUST HAVE EXPERIENCED THE SAME DILEMMA OVER THE YEARS.



A JEEP CAME UP FROM THE REAR WITH SOME MUCH-NEEDED AMMO, AND EACH MAN RECEIVED MORE CLIPS. THEN THE BUGLES BEGAN TO SOUND AGAIN IN THE DARKNESS.



IT WAS JUST AS INTENSE AS THE LAST ACTION. AS THE CHINESE DREW NEAR, THE BRITISH FOUGHT FOR THEIR LIVES. JOE SPOTTED AN ENEMY SOLDIER, ABOUT TO HURL A GRENADE.



AGAIN, THE ATTACK WAS FENDED OFF. AS THE CHINESE RETREATED, CULLEN NOTICED A COUPLE OF WOUNDED MEN CLOSE TO HIS POSITION.



CULLEN PULLED OUT A GRENADE, AND CALLOUSLY HURLED IT AT THE HELPLESS CHINESE.



JOE COULD SCARCELY BELIEVE WHAT HE'D JUST SEEN, NOR COULD DANNY AND HIS MATES.



CULLEN WAS BATTLE-CRAZED FROM ALL THE FIGHTING AND SHELLING. BRANDISHING HIS RIFLE, HE BEGAN SHOUTING INTO THE DARKNESS.



I'LL KILL
YOU ALL, YOU
COMMIE PIGS! THAT'S
RIGHT, YOU RED SCUM
...I'M YOU'RE
WORST FLAMING
NIGHTMARE!

A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY, A CHINESE SOLDIER TOOK AIM. HE'D WITNESSED THE ATROCITY WITH THE GRENADE AND WAS OUT FOR REVENGE.



YOU
DESERVE A
SLOW DEATH,
ENGLISHMAN. BUT
THIS WILL HAVE
TO DO.





ON CAME THE CHINESE, LIT UP BY GRENADE EXPLOSIONS AND THE ODD FLARE. JOE FELT LIKE HE WAS SOME KIND OF MACHINE AS HE FIRED OUT, KILLING ENEMY SOLDIERS.



THEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME, HE REALLY NOTICED THE ENEMY OFFICERS AS THEY URGED THEIR MEN INTO ACTION.



AFTER HEAVY FIGHTING, THE CHINESE WERE BEATEN BACK. JUST WHEN HE THOUGHT HE'D SEEN EVERYTHING, JOE SPOTTED ENEMY OFFICERS SHOOTING THEIR RETREATING MEN IN THE BACK.



THE CHINESE WERE NOW A GOOD DISTANCE AWAY. BUT JOE WAS SO APPALLED, HE TOOK CAREFUL AIM...



...AND MANAGED TO
KILL ONE OF THE
FANATICAL OFFICERS.

AS HE LOWERED HIS RIFLE,
JOE DIDN'T FEEL THE
SLIGHTEST BIT GUILTY.



ONCE THINGS WERE QUIET, YATES CHECKED ON THE REMNANTS
OF THE PLATOON. THE LINE WAS HOLDING BUT ONLY JUST.



YATES USED THE MORTAR CREW TO PLUG A COUPLE OF GAPS IN THE LINE. AS DAWN BEGAN TO BREAK, THE BRITISH THOUGHT IT WAS ALL OVER — UNTIL ANOTHER ENEMY WAVE WAS SIGHTED.



THE VICKERS GUNNERS FIRED THEIR BURSTS UNTIL THEY WERE OUT OF BULLETS. THE CHINESE KEPT ON COMING AND THE FIGHTING WAS THE MOST INTENSE YET.



JOE WAS IN THE THICK OF THE ACTION — THEN HE WAS STRUCK IN THE HEAD BY A BULLET.



FORTUNATELY, HE WAS ONLY CREASED. WITH THE ENEMY IN CLOSE, HE FOUGHT ON BUT IT ALL SEEMED A BLUR TO HIM.





JOE'S HEAD WAS BANDAGED, AND A SHORT WHILE LATER THE STAFF SERGEANT ARRIVED AND TOLD THE MEN THAT — AGAINST THE ODDS — THE COMPANY HAD DEFEATED AN ENTIRE ENEMY BATTALION.



LATER THAT MORNING, LORRIES ARRIVED AT THE REAR OF THE POSITIONS. AS THE MEN WAITED TO BOARD, A COUPLE OF MEDICAL TRANSPORTS PULLED UP.



JOE KNEW THAT THE REST OF THE TROOPS WOULD BE BACK IN ACTION SOON ENOUGH. BEFORE HE COULD GO, DANNY AND THE OTHERS GATHERED ROUND.



SOON, YATES HELPED JOE, WHOSE HEAD WOUND HAD BEEN BANDAGED, OVER TO THE NEAREST TRANSPORT.



THE TRANSPORTS WERE SOON UNDERWAY. AS THEY DROVE ALONG A ROAD, JOE GLANCED OUT AND CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE SAME COMMUNIST FLAG THAT HE'D PASSED ON THE WAY IN.



Commando
THE END

WAR STORIES IN PICTURES

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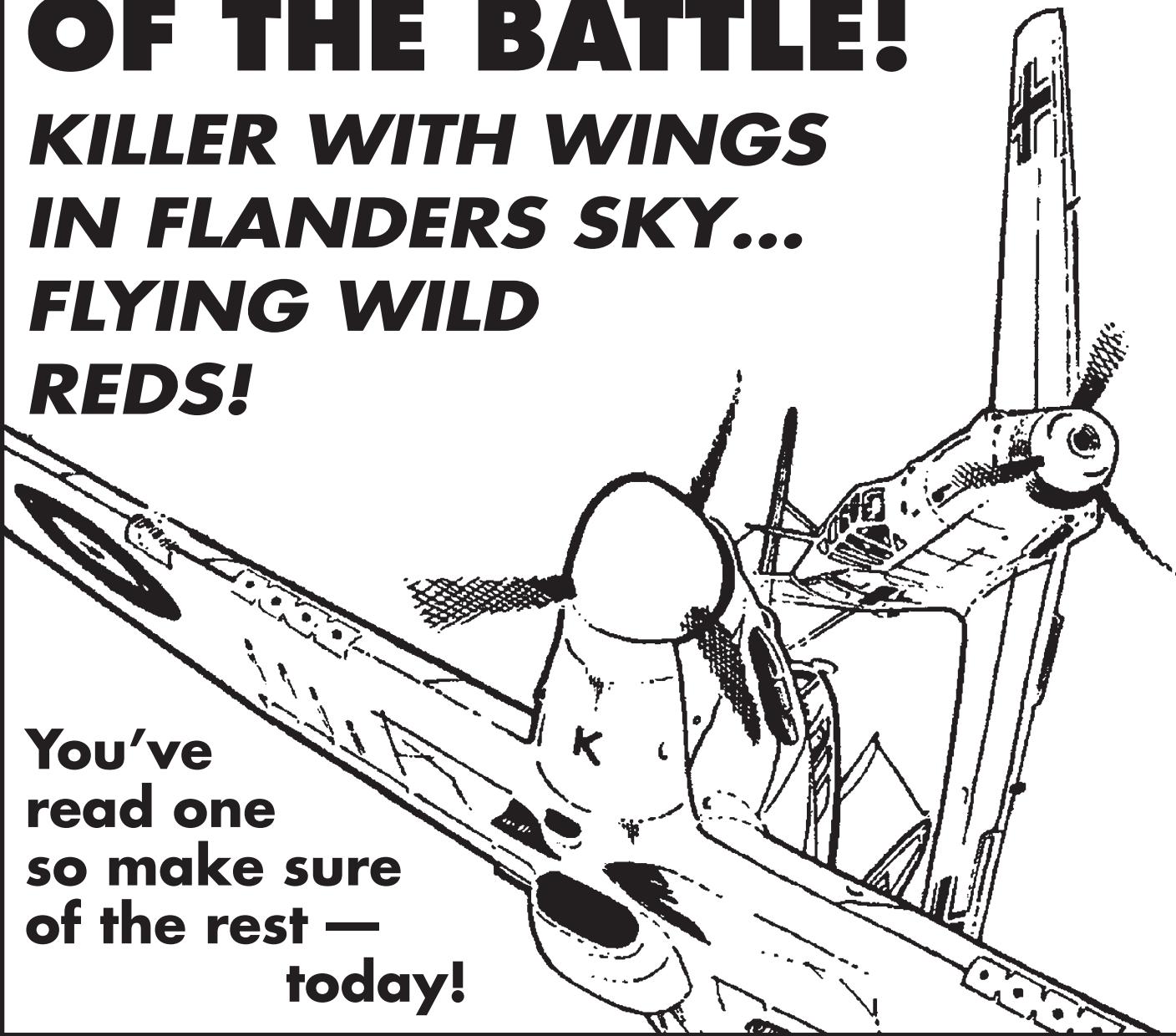
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