

27 MARCH, 1941

EVERY LAST ONE
OF YOU WASH OUTS
GET UP THAT HILL
NOW!

YOU'RE ALL
RUBBISH!

YOU'VE
ALREADY BEEN
SHOT THRICE
OVER!

GAH, THE
BLOODY JERRIES
WILL SMILE WHEN
THEY SEE YOU SAD
LOT COMING
THEIR WAY!

YES,
SIR!

SHUFFE
SHUFFE

WELL
LOOK RIGHT
HERE--FALLEN
SOLDIERS!

EACH OF
YOU PICK UP A
MATE AND BRING
'IM DOWN THE
HILL!

GLUH--

BLOODY
HELL MARTIN,
YOUR MAN
BLED OUT
ALREADY!

BOND, YER
INJURING YER
COMMANDING
OFFICER, YEW
BLOODY
TRAITOR!

26 MARCH, 1941

I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO TRAIN IN LONDON?

THE FACILITIES IN LONDON WERE BLOWN TO BITS RECENTLY.

COUNTRYSIDE'S ALWAYS BETTER FOR THIS SORT OF THING ANYWAY...

ARE WE PICKING UP SOME EGGS ON THE WAY TO THE BASE, SIR?

THIS IS THE BASE, JAMES. NO FLAGS, NO BARRACKS, WE CALL IT THE PIG FARM.

THAT SOW OVER THERE IS THE ONLY PIG.





SAYLES IS A LUNATIC!

LEAST IT'S DOWNHILL, EH?



OH MUM!
NO ONE TOLD
ME THERE'D BE
BAD WEATHER
IN WAR!

I THOUGHT
IT WAS ALL
SPRING DAYS
AND LILACS!

YAH!



EDDIE,
TRY USING THE
SIDE OF YOUR--
AH--



YOUR
MAN'S GUTS
ARE SPILLIN'
OUT
ALL OVER THE
BATTLEFIELD
AND YOU'VE GOT
ADVICE FOR
US?

I CAN'T
HEAR YE,
BOND! SPEAK
THE KING'S
ENGLISH!

NOW GET
BACK UP THAT
HILL AND BRING
DOWN ANOTHER
MAN!

GO!



HERLGSH--



...SHOULD STEER CLEAR OF SAYLES' BAD SIDE, BOND. MIND, HE DOESN'T HAVE ANOTHER.

SO WHAT EXACTLY IS THIS NEW BRANCH YOU THINK I'M SUITED FOR, COMMANDER WELDON?

IS IT SOMETHING TO DO WITH LEADING TROOPS?



NOT QUITE-- WE IMAGINE YOU'LL LARGELY BE ON YOUR OWN, MR. BOND.

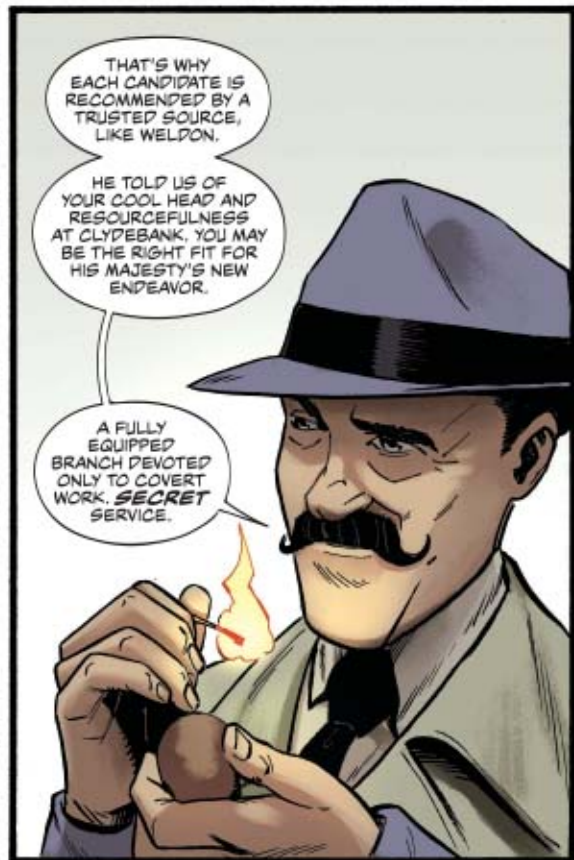


THIS IS WHO WILL HEAD UP THE OTHER HALF OF YOUR TRAINING, JAMES.

HELLO, MR...

CALL ME F. BOND.

NO ONE IN MY DIVISION WILL BE USING THEIR NAMES. THE REICH ALREADY HAS WIND OF THIS PROGRAM, AND HOPES TO INFILTRATE.



THAT'S WHY EACH CANDIDATE IS RECOMMENDED BY A TRUSTED SOURCE, LIKE WELDON.

HE TOLD US OF YOUR COOL HEAD AND RESOURCEFULNESS AT CLYDEBANK. YOU MAY BE THE RIGHT FIT FOR HIS MAJESTY'S NEW ENDEAVOR.

A FULLY EQUIPPED BRANCH DEVOTED ONLY TO COVERT WORK. **SECRET SERVICE.**

