

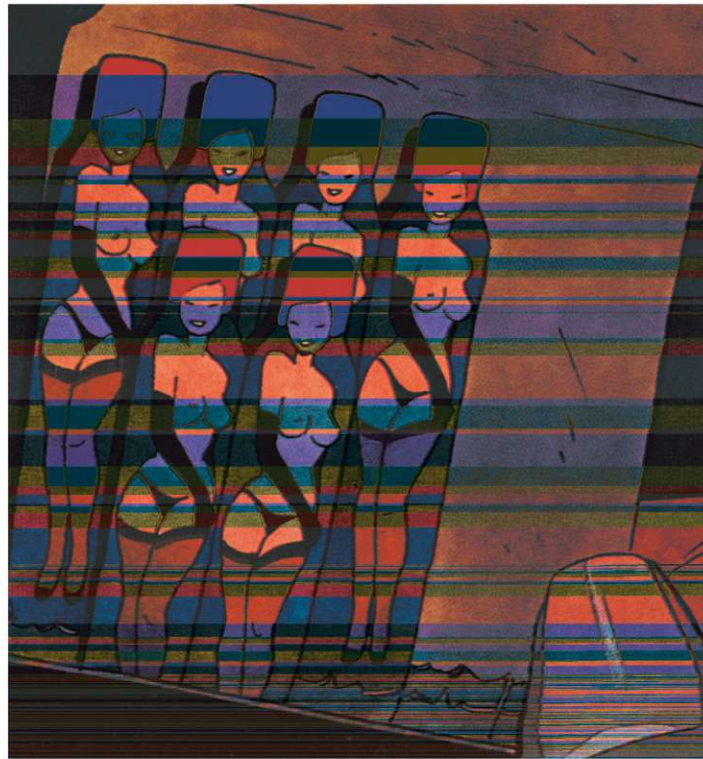
Pin-up 2

BERTHET
YANN

POISON IVY



Pin-up



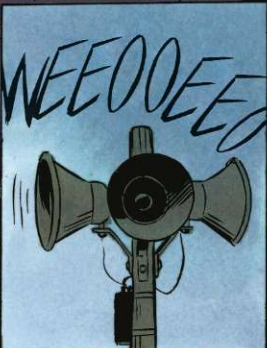
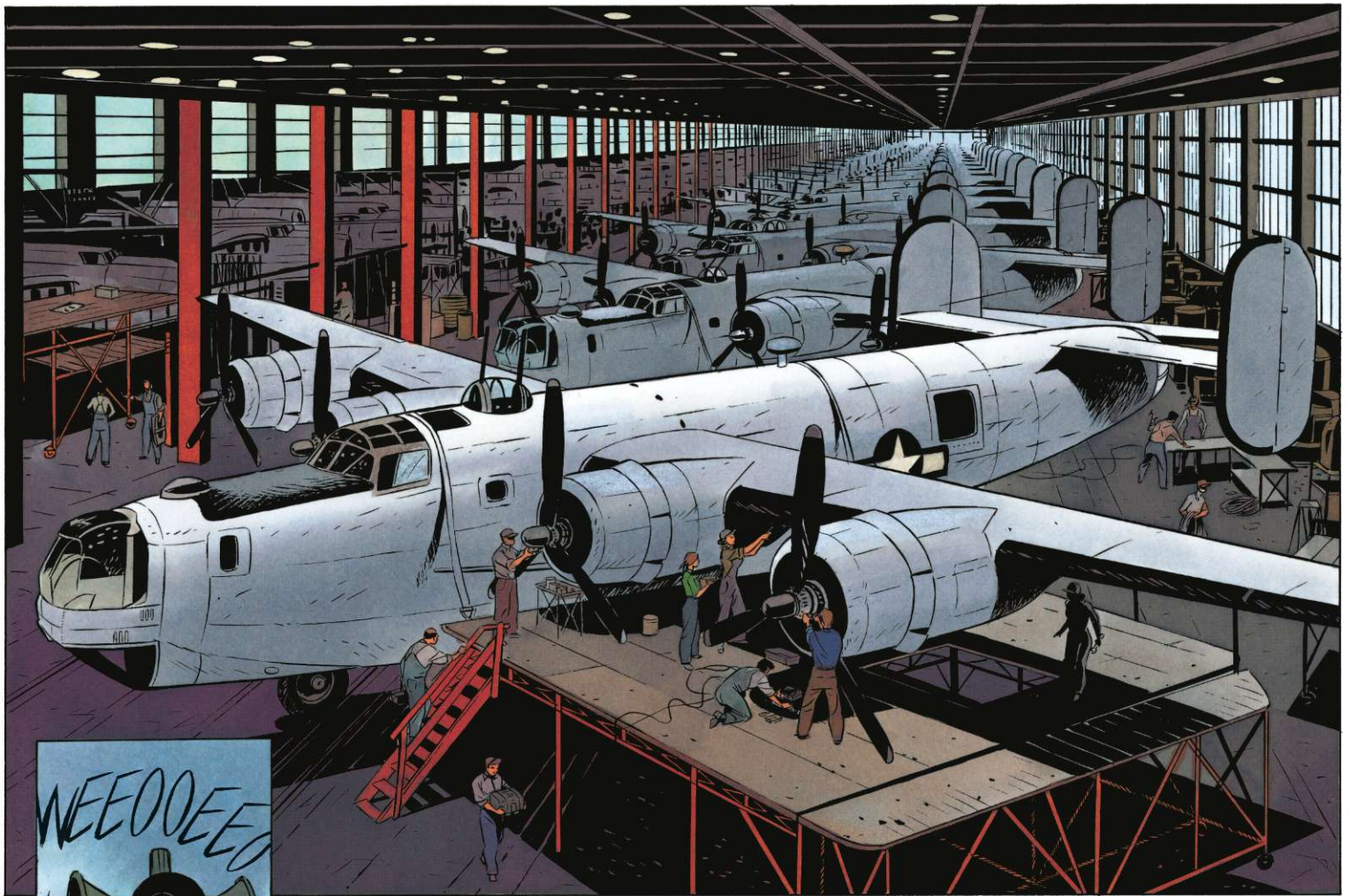
Writer
Artist
Colorist

YANN
BERTHET
TOPAZE









BREAK TIME, GIRLS!

CAN'T SAY I'M SORRY TO GET OUT OF THIS TIN CAN. ANYONE SEEN MY LUNCH?

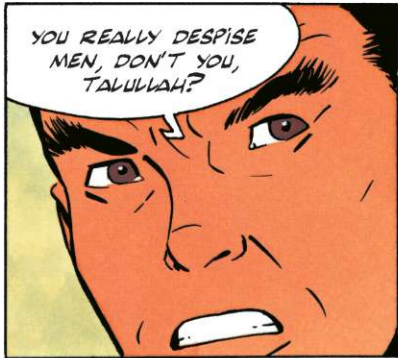


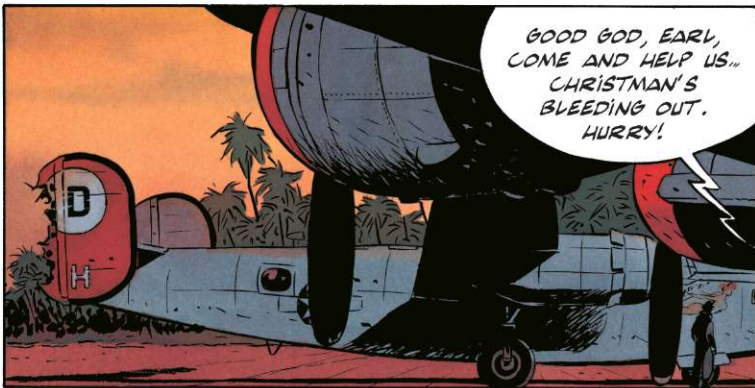
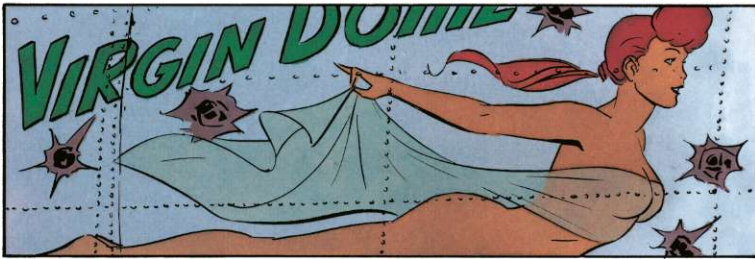
MITCHELL

HEY, DOT TIE! AREN'T YOU EATING?

FORGET IT... LEAVE MISS HIGH AND MIGHTY TO HER MISERY.







GOOD GOD, EARL, COME AND HELP US... CHRISTMAN'S BLEEDING OUT. HURRY!



AAUGH!... OHH! SHE GOT ME, THE BITCH FINALLY GOT ME! AAUGH!

EASY! WATCH THE GLASS!

EARL! HURRY! HE NEEDS A TRANSFUSION!



HE'S DELIRIOUS.

MAYBE NOT... THE JAPANESE PLANE THAT SHOT US DOWN WAS A "BETTY!"



YEAH... SO?

GUESS WHAT HIS WIFE'S FIRST NAME IS.



SHUT UP! HE'S DEAD.



JESUS, WE'RE LIKE LAMBS TO THE SLAUGHTER! THEY ALREADY GOT "BIG FAT MAMA," "HULA WAHINE," "STORM TEMPEST" AND "JIMMY'S GIRL!"

THIS SQUADRON'S JINXED... ANOTHER COUPLE OF MISSIONS LIKE THIS AND THERE WON'T BE ANY 43RD BATTALION.



MOST OF THE DAMAGE IS SUPERFICIAL. SHE'LL FLY AGAIN... WE'LL JUST NEED TO BORROW SOME PARTS FROM OTHER WRECKED PLANES.



COULD'VE BEEN WORSE!... WELL, APART FOR THAT POOR DEVIL WHO'S ABOUT TO BECOME THE CORAL CRABS' NEXT MEAL, JUST LIKE HIS 42 BUDDIES BEFORE HIM!



CHRISTMAN WAS A SOLDIER! HE DID HIS DUTY...

WE'RE NOT AT THE MOVIES, EARV! THE TRUTH IS THIS BATTALION'S JINXED! NO ONE ELSE HAS SUSTAINED SO MANY LOSSES IN SUCH A SHORT TIME! WE'RE CURSED!



I THINK ASKING REAL GIRLS TO POSE FOR US AND PUTTING THEM ON OUR PLANES HAS BROUGHT US BAD LUCK! IT GOES AGAINST TRADITION!

SAM'S RIGHT! AND CABARET SLUTS, NO LESS! LET'S SCRAPE THE BITCHES OFF AND PAINT ON SOME GOOD OLD VARGAS CALENDAR PIN-UPS INSTEAD.



WHAT?! I FORBID YOU TO DO THAT. JUST TRY TOUCHING "DOTTIE" AND I'LL MAKE YOU WISH IT WAS JUST THE RICE EATERS WHO WERE AFTER YOU!



WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME! WE HAVE TO GET THIS KITE BACK IN THE AIR! WALLACE, SAM, NEIL, HARVEY! GO HELP THE SEABEES* CANNIBALIZE THOSE WRECKS FOR PARTS. ON THE DOUBLE!



ON THE DOUBLE! HE'S GOT SOME CHESTNUTS! AND WHO'S GOT THE SPARE PARTS TO BRING CHRISTMAN BACK?



THE BACK RUDDER ON THIS ONE IS MORE OR LESS INTACT.

YEAH... BUT THE TRIM TAB IS BENT AND THE DE-ICER BOOT'S SPLIT.



THE SHEET METAL ON THIS ONE LOOKS GOOD... OKAY! LET'S PUT ALL THIS ON THE GOOD CAPTAIN'S FLYING COFFIN... AND JUST HOPE FOR THE BEST...

*SEABEES: SKILLED CONSTRUCTION WORKERS.



TEXAS LADY by MILTON

PATRIOTIC EGGS © King-Mundi Syndicate

TEXAS LADY!

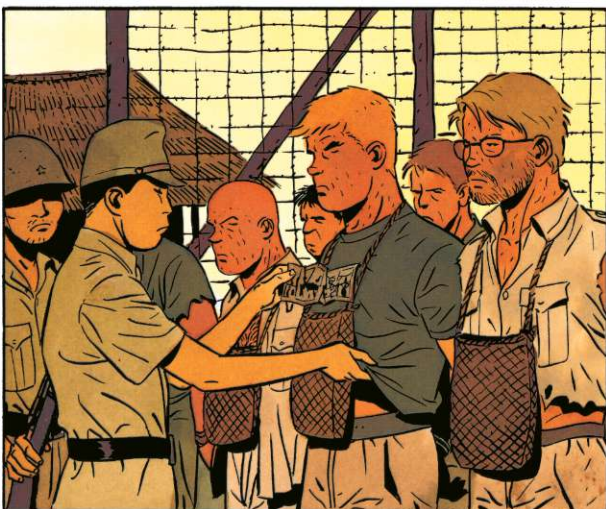
FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL USE EGGS LAID BY MY 100% PATRIOTIC TEXAS HENS!

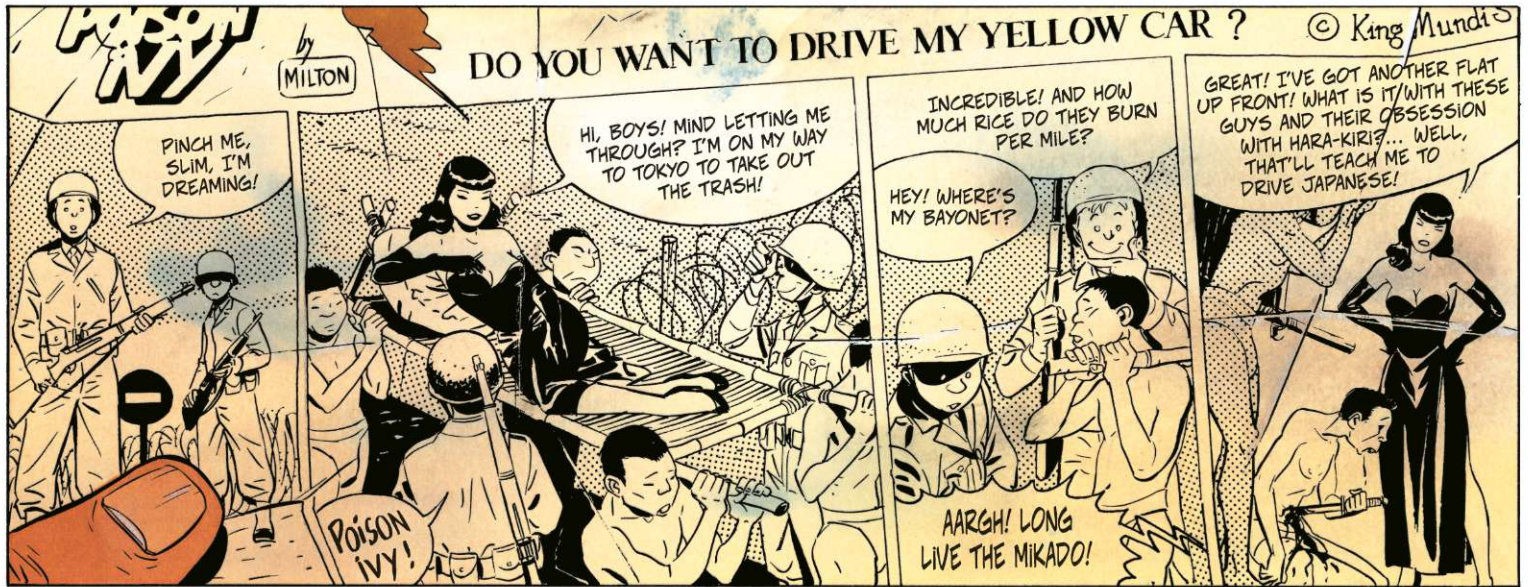
BUT... THIS EGG DOESN'T HAVE A YOLK! HOW D'YOU DO IT?

EASY! EVERY MORNING I JUST READ THE HENS ROOSEVELT'S PEARL HARBOR SPEECH.

I CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF ANYTHING YELLOW!







by MILTON

DO YOU WANT TO DRIVE MY YELLOW CAR ? © King Mundi

PINCH ME, SLIM, I'M DREAMING!

HI, BOYS! MIND LETTING ME THROUGH? I'M ON MY WAY TO TOKYO TO TAKE OUT THE TRASH!

INCREDIBLE! AND HOW MUCH RICE DO THEY BURN PER MILE?

GREAT! I'VE GOT ANOTHER FLAT UP FRONT! WHAT IS IT WITH THESE GUYS AND THEIR OBSESSION WITH HARA-KIRI?... WELL, THAT'LL TEACH ME TO DRIVE JAPANESE!

HEY! WHERE'S MY BAYONET?

AARGH! LONG LIVE THE MIKADO!

POISON IVY!



DAMN MONKEYS! WHAT'RE THEY GONNA DO TO HIM?

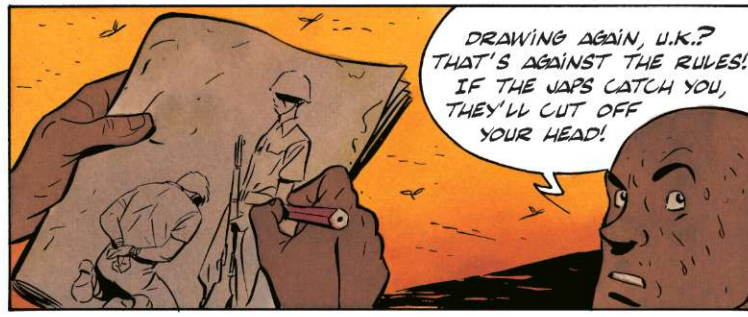
STAY CALM!



SHIT! THEY'VE BEEN TORTURING HIM THREE HOURS NOW!... JOE CAN'T POSSIBLY HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER! NO ONE COULD!



P... POISON... I... IVY... IF... IF I GET OUTTA THIS, I SWEAR... Y... YOU'LL BE MINE.



DRAWING AGAIN, U.K.? THAT'S AGAINST THE RULES! IF THE JAPS CATCH YOU, THEY'LL CUT OFF YOUR HEAD!



MY HEAD? GOOD LORD, DON'T EXAGGERATE. THEY'RE NOT MONSTERS! FOR SUCH A MINOR OFFENSE I IMAGINE THEY'D BE SATISFIED WITH CHOPPING OFF A HAND...

ENOUGH! ON YOUR FEET!... GO BACK TO THE OTHERS!





THESE THREE MEN ACTED FOOLISHLY! NO ONE ESCAPES CAMP KONYU!



AS PUNISHMENT FOR NOT DENOUNCING THEM, YOU WILL SING THE GLORIOUS IMPERIAL MESSAGE OF 1883.



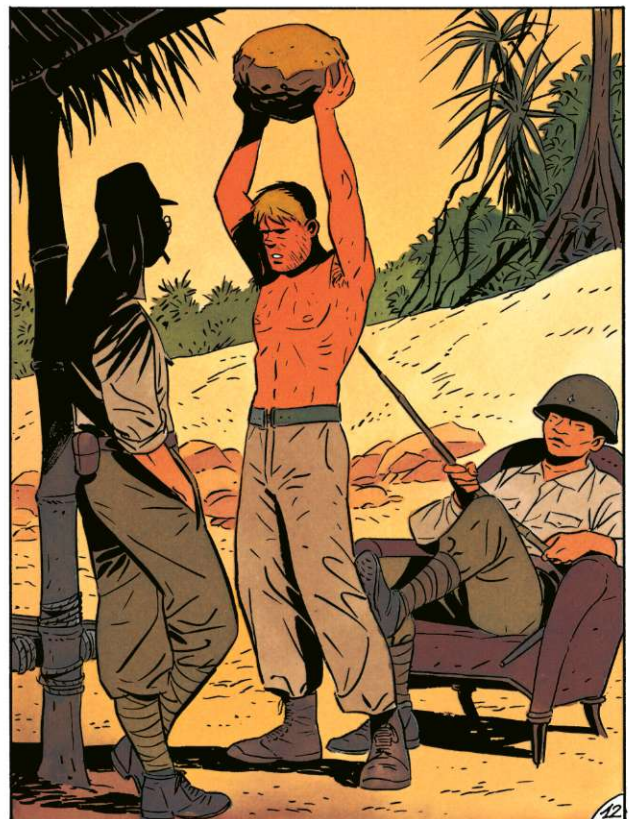
HITOTSU! GUNJIN WA CHUSETSU O TSUKUSU O HONBUN TO SUBESHI...

LOUDER! HIS MAJESTY SHOULD BE ABLE TO HEAR YOU FROM HIS PALACE IN TOKYO!



YOU TOO, VILE DOG. SING!

HITOTSU! GUNJIN WA REIGHI O



CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?.. NO MATTER. AN HOUR WITH THE STONE WILL CHANGE THAT.



I WON'T CHANGE MY MIND...



YOU SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN THAT WE'RE AT WAR, MA'AM, AND YOU HAVE A DUTY TO SERVE YOUR COUNTRY...

IT SEEMS TO ME I'M SERVING MY COUNTRY ALREADY BY BUILDING FLYING FORTRESSES!



HA... THERE ARE FOUR MILLION AMERICAN WOMEN PUTTING THEIR TALENTS TO GOOD USE IN THE MUNITIONS FACTORIES... I HARDLY THINK I'LL BE ACCUSED OF SABOTAGE FOR EMPLOYING ONE GIRL'S TALENTS ELSEWHERE!



WING?

WOULDN'T A THIGH BE MORE APT?



HERE WE ARE. SO WHAT'S YOUR DECISION, MISS PARTINGTON?



WELL... LET'S JUST SAY DOTTIE REFUSES TO PARTICIPATE IN THIS CHARADE...



...BUT POISON IVY WON'T LET YOU DOWN.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.



YOU'LL SEE... JUST READ THE PAPERS!

GOODNIGHT, COLONEL.

FASTER, YOU YELLOW BELLIES, OR MY REPLICA OF THE MIKADO'S PALACE WON'T BE FINISHED BEFORE THE WAR'S OVER!



TOJO'S GUTS! THE RING MACARTHUR GAVE ME TO COMMEMORATE THE HUNDREDTH JAP I KILLED!... I PUT IT DOWN RIGHT HERE!



WHERE WOULD THEY HIDE IT? STILL, I'M SURE ONE OF THEM TOOK IT... I KNOW!



HAVE FUN, KIDS...

MY RING! I KNEW ONE OF THESE YELLOW MONKEYS SWALLOWED IT... GOOD THING THERE'S ALWAYS A FRESH SUPPLY OF CHEAP WARTIME LABOR!



HA, HA, HA, HA! IF THIS CAN GET PAST THE CENSORS, THEN THE U.S. HAS TRULY DECLARED AN ALL-OUT WAR!



HA, HA, HA!



HMM... IT'S NOT IN VERY GOOD TASTE, MILTON.

WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT? THE OBJECTIVE IS TO MAKE OUR BOYS LAUGH. THEY NEED IT..



I GUESS... BUT IT JUST SEEMS LIKE YOU BELIEVE LESS AND LESS IN THE CHARACTER.



STICK TO WHAT YOU KNOW, TAVULLAH! I DON'T--

JUST ADMIT IT! YOU STILL AREN'T OVER DOTTIE!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I'VE HAD IT WITH YOUR DUMB TEXAN AND HER PATRIOTIC CHICKENS!



SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR... MAYBE IT'S DARLING DOTTIE!



POISON IVY!



IS MILTON THERE?



DOTTIE! SO THE COLONEL MANAGED TO CONVINCE YOU. I'M SO GLAD YOU--

ENOUGH WITH THE SWEET TALK, MILTON! I'M ON A MISSION. WHEN CAN I COME POSE?



I... WELL... LET'S SAY TOMORROW MORNING IF--

PERFECT. SEE YOU THEN!



BY THE WAY... I HOPE YOU'LL HAVE TAKEN OUT THE TRASH BY THEN. I'VE ALWAYS HATED WESTERNS.



SLAM!



OKAY, MILTON. I GET THE MESSAGE. THE COWGIRL WILL MAKE WAY FOR THE TATTOOED TART. IT DOESN'T MATTER...



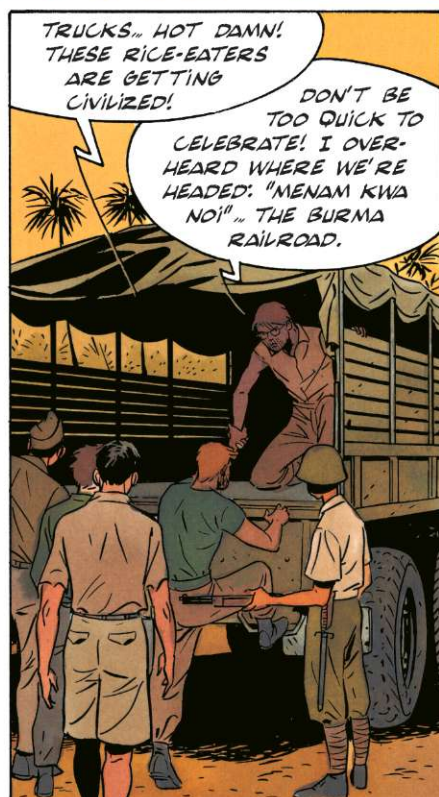
...BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO CREATE A NEW CHARACTER. BUT INSTEAD OF COPYRIGHTS, I'D PREFER A MARRIAGE CONTRACT... AND AS FOR A NAME, I SUGGEST WE WAIT A FEW MONTHS BEFORE SETTLING ON THAT... LET'S SAY NINE!



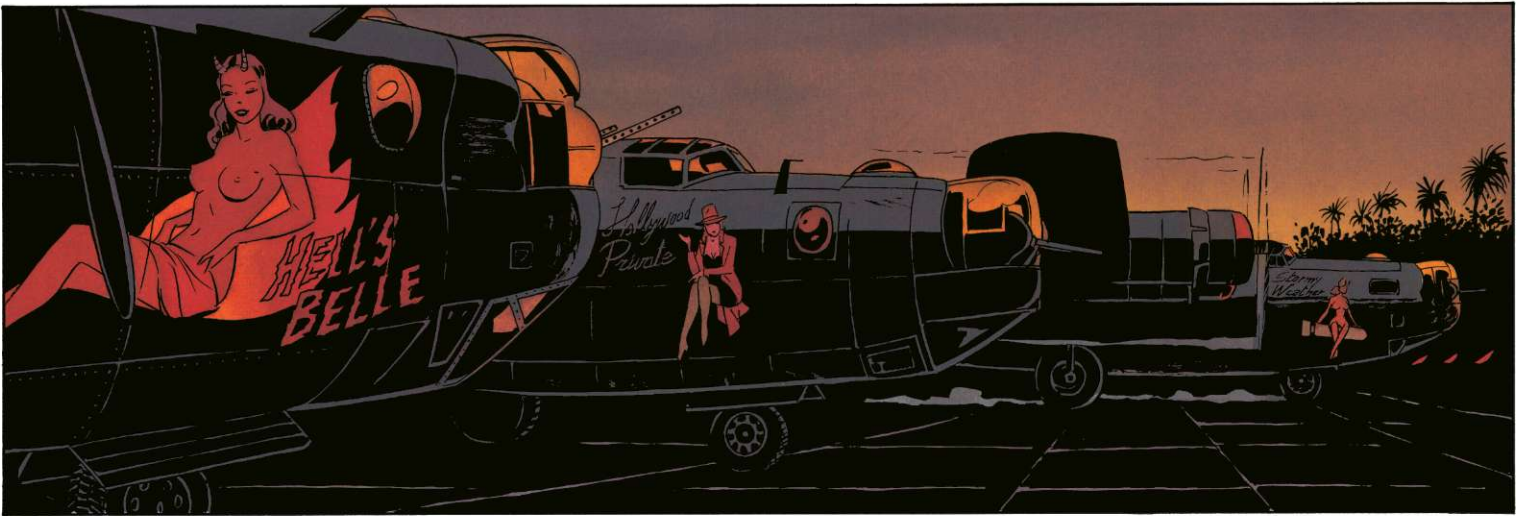
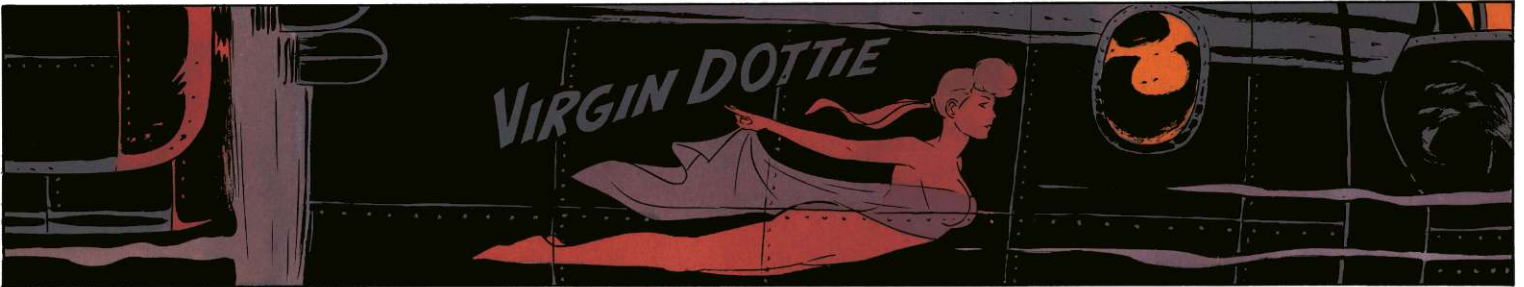
WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU...?

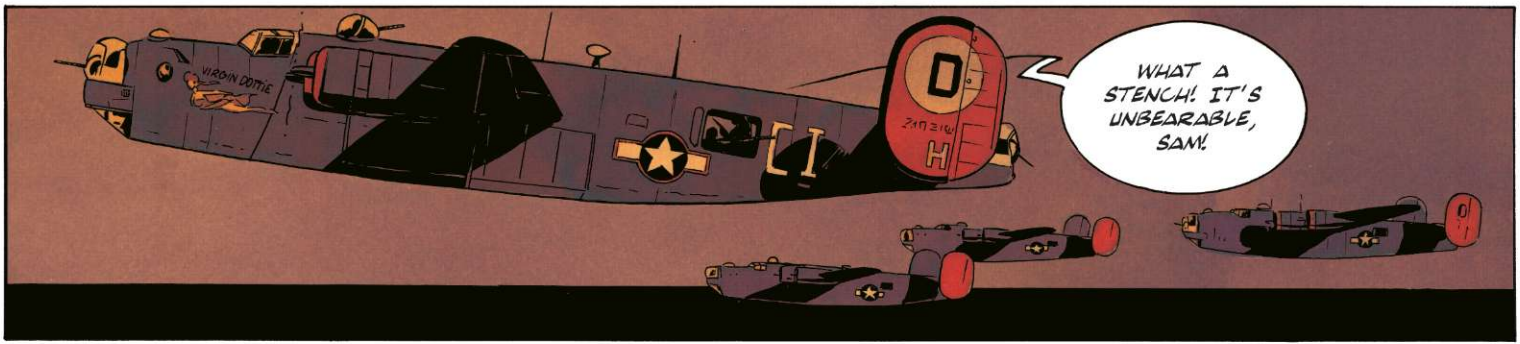


DON'T GET HOT UNDER THE COLLAR, MILTON, DEAR... YOU OUGHT TO BE ECSTATIC... YOU'VE GIVEN LIFE TO TWO CREATIONS! HA, HA, HA, HA! YOU'RE SUNK, PYGMALION!











SHIT, RONNIE... WHERE D'YOU FIND THE ENERGY TO DRAW? WHY EVEN BOTHER?



YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG! DRAWING IS WHAT GIVES ME THE WILL TO CARRY ON! I CLING TO MY DRAWINGS LIKE I'D CLING TO A LIFELINE.

YOU KNOW, IT'S FUNNY... IT'S A DRAWING THAT GIVES ME THE WILL TO CARRY ON TOO.



D'YOU KNOW MILTON? THE COMIC STRIP ILLUSTRATOR...? WELL--

ARE YOU KIDDING? THAT HACK, AN ILLUSTRATOR?



THAT PATHETIC DRUDGE, ONLY JUST CAPABLE OF STOKING THE FLAMES OF SOLDIERS' FANTASIES WITH HIS VULGAR WOMEN? HE DISGUSTS ME!



ARE YOU NUTS?... WHAT'VE YOU GOT AGAINST PIN-UPS? DON'T YOU LIKE PRETTY GIRLS?

PRETTY? THAT'S HOW YOU DESCRIBE THOSE FAKE BIMBOS UNCLE SAM USES TO PACIFY HIS TROOPS? PIN-UPS ARE JUST PATRIOTIC PROPAGANDA PANDERING TO HUMANITY'S BASEST INSTINCTS...



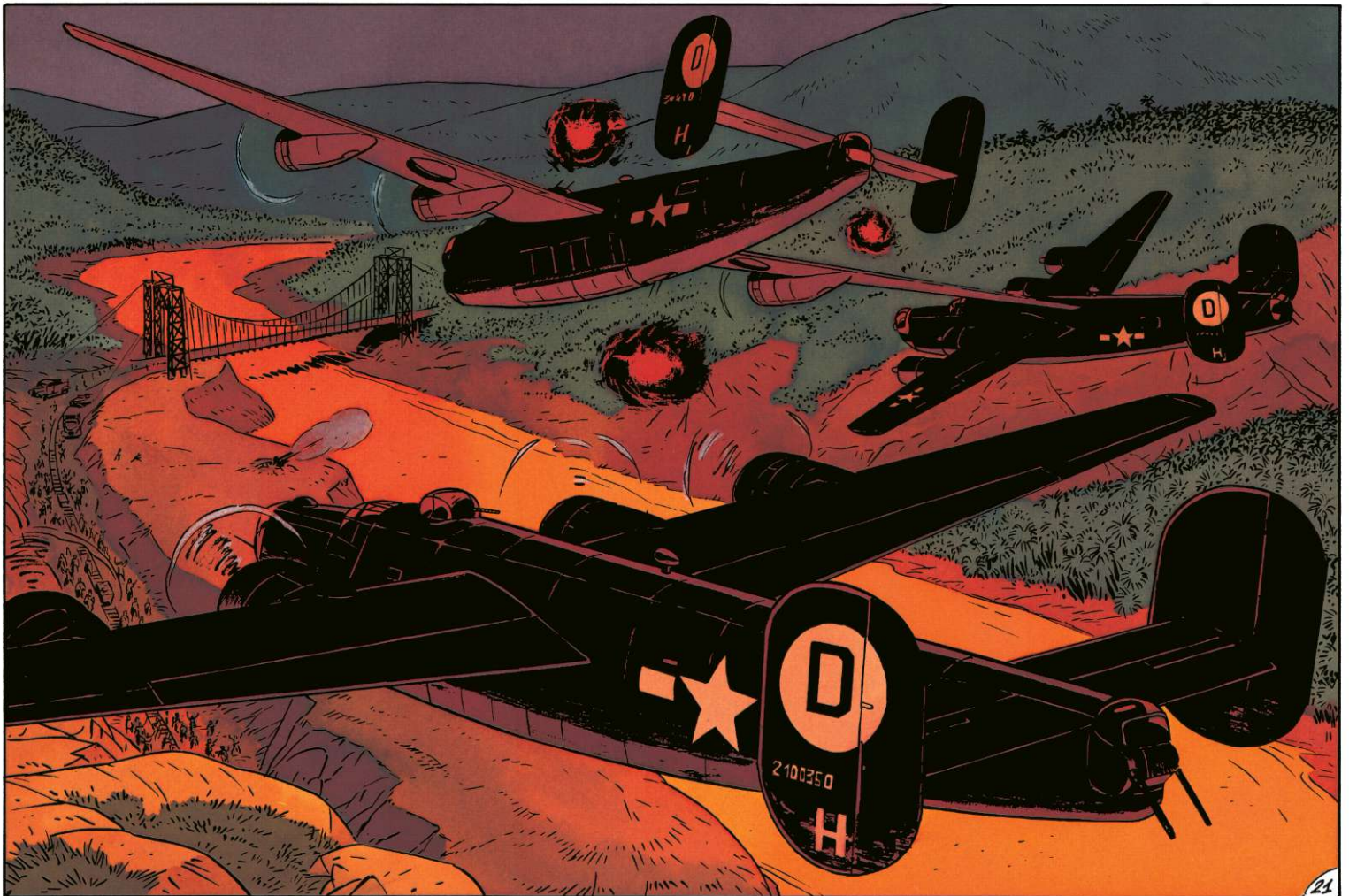
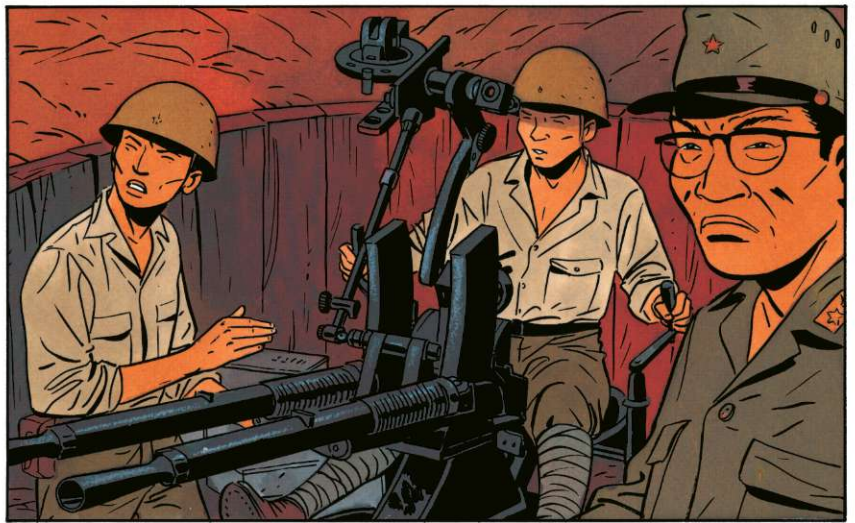
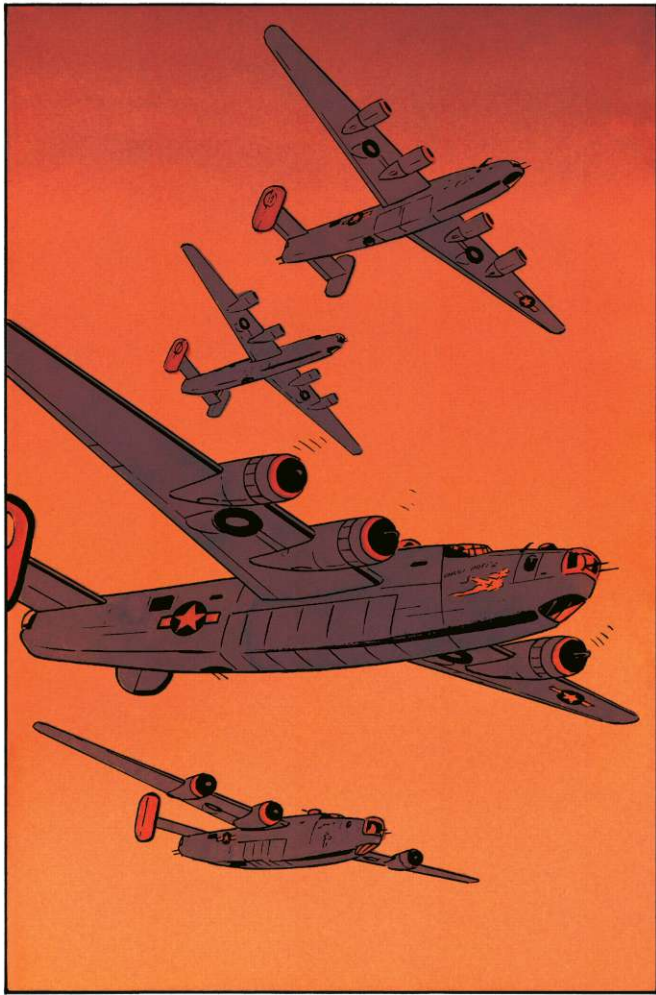
LISTEN, FOUR-EYES... WHO D'YOU THINK YOU ARE, PISSING ON A GUY'S FANTASIES LIKE THAT? WHERE DO YOU GET OFF--?

TWEET TWEET



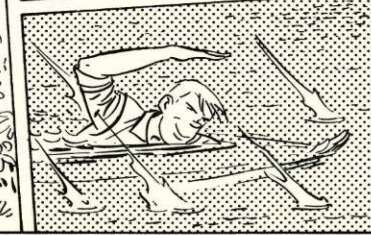
IS THE BREAK OVER ALREADY?

AW, SHIT... LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONNA HAVE US SOME FRIED RICE, BOYS!









YOU'RE A HERO!
HOW DID YOU MUSTER
THE COURAGE TO
ESCAPE?

I COULDN'T TELL THE GENERAL
THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE MISSED
YOUR BIRTHDAY FOR THE
WORLD, POISON IVY...

TO YOUR
MEDAL, JOE,
DARLING!

I WAS JUST
DOING MY DUTY,
SIR!



NOT BAD... BUT I PREFER
THE COMICS WHERE IT'S
JUST POISON IVY... SOLDIERS
DON'T DAYDREAM ABOUT
OTHER SOLDIERS!



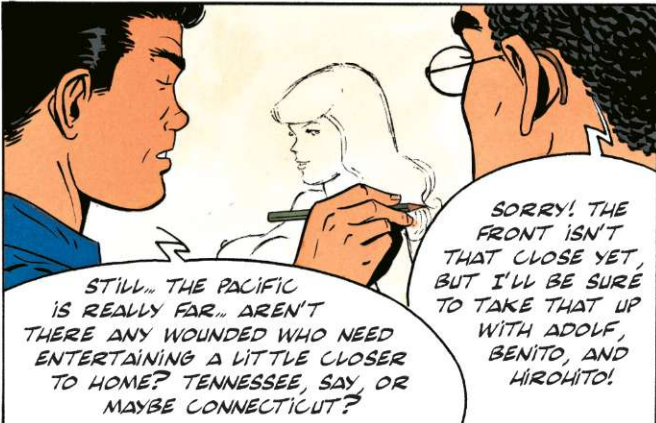
BUT I DIDN'T
COME TO TALK
ABOUT YOUR WORK,
MILTON... DID YOU
THINK ABOUT MY
PROPOSITION?



LISTEN, COLONEL...
IS IT REALLY
NECESSARY?
I HAVE THIS AIR
FORCE CALENDAR
TO FINISH... AND
I'M NOT MUCH
FOR TRAVELING...



THE OTHERS ALL
AGREED... ROY CRANE,
NOEL SICKLES, GEORGE
BAKER, ANDRIOLA...
EVEN AL CAPP! THEIR
PROPAGANDA TOURS FOR
THE SERIOUSLY WOUNDED
WERE ALL A HUGE
SUCCESS.



STILL... THE PACIFIC
IS REALLY FAR... AREN'T
THERE ANY WOUNDED WHO NEED
ENTERTAINING A LITTLE CLOSER
TO HOME? TENNESSEE, SAY, OR
MAYBE CONNECTICUT?

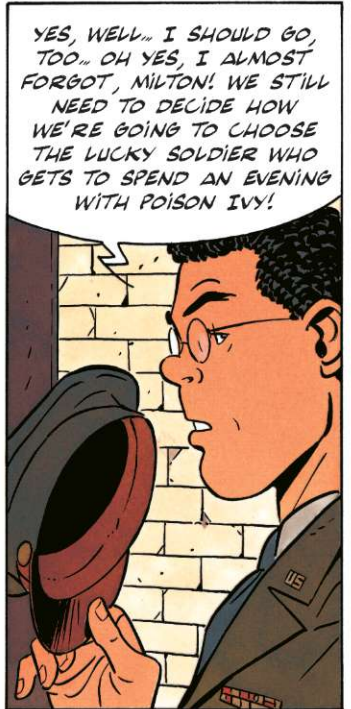
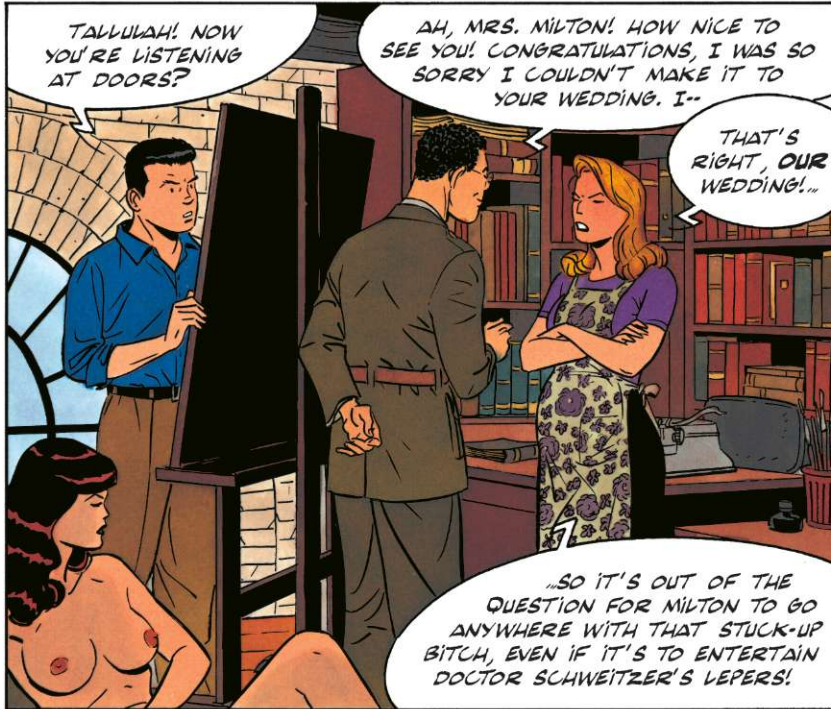
SORRY! THE
FRONT ISN'T
THAT CLOSE YET,
BUT I'LL BE SURE
TO TAKE THAT UP
WITH ADOLF,
BENITO, AND
HIROHITO!



GET SERIOUS, MILTON... THIS ISN'T
OPTIONAL! ONE WAY OR ANOTHER,
YOU'LL BE OUT THERE SIGNING
COPIES OF "POISON IVY"! ALL THE
G.I.'S ARE CLAMORING FOR HER.



AND OF COURSE
POISON--I MEAN,
DOTTIE--WILL BE OUT
THERE WITH YOU.



THE EMPEROR'S GLUM. IT'S HIS BIRTHDAY, AND THE NEWS FROM THE FRONT'S NEVER BEEN SO BAD!

WE SHOULD DO SOMETHING...

ABOVE TOKYO!! WHAT INSOLENCE!

IT'S... GASP!... POISON IVY'S BLACK FLYING FORTRESS!

OUR ZERO PILOTS ARE ALL ACES! THAT NYLON ADDICT'S NO MATCH FOR THEM!

WHAT A GREAT BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR THE MIKADO!

OH!

LOOK! IT'S... AN AMERICAN PLANE!

10,000 YEARS OF LIFE FOR THE EMPEROR? SOUNDS LIKE HE COULD DO WITH A FEW LESS ZEROS!



TWO MORE DOWN! SO LONG, PALS... SEE YOU SOON.



POOR FRANCIS... HE WAS A GOOD GUY... AND TOMORROW WOULD'VE BEEN JOSÉ-LUIS'S 19TH BIRTH-DAY!

GOT A LIGHT?



GOT A LIGHT, EARL?

NO.

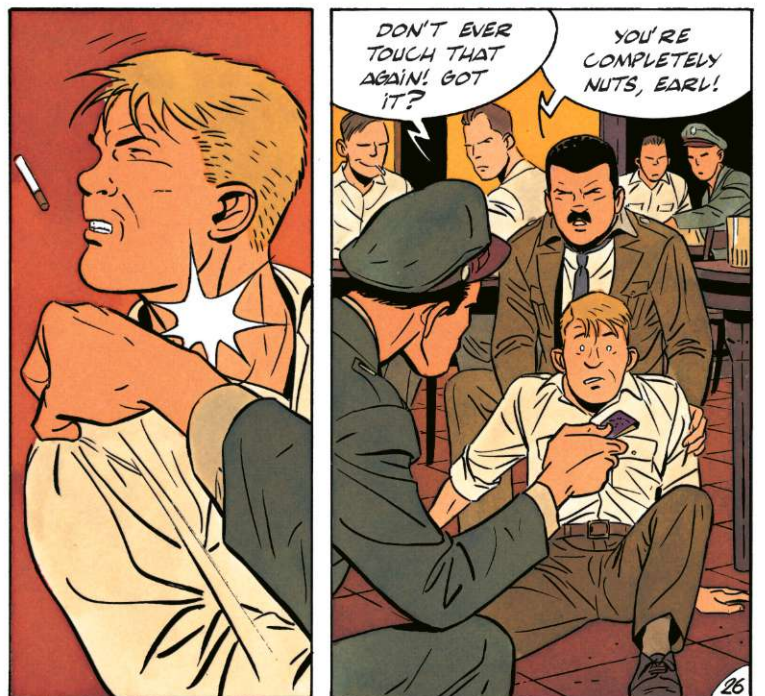


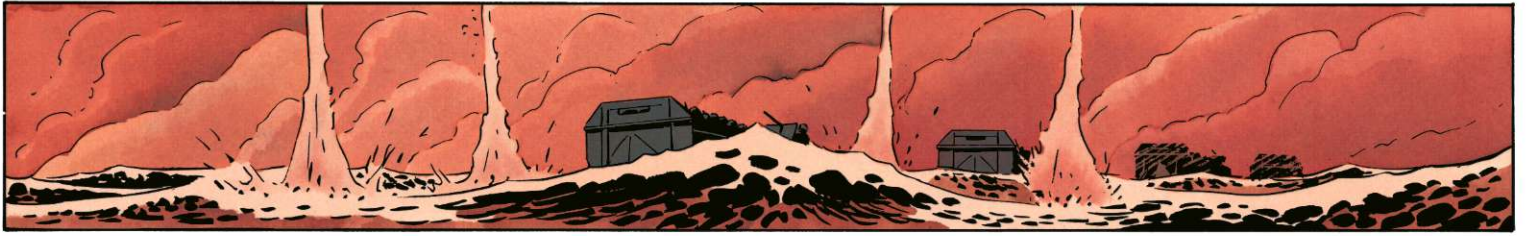
WHAT'S THIS THEN?... TEDDY ROOSEVELT'S DENTURES?

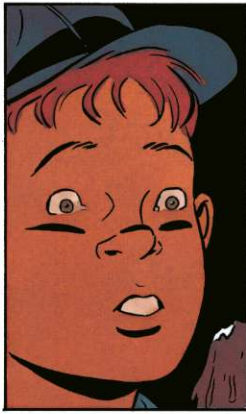
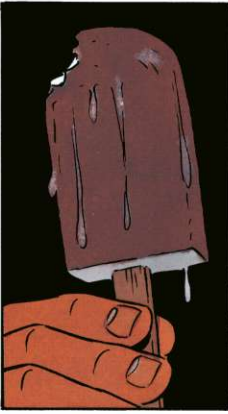


DON'T EVER TOUCH THAT AGAIN! GOT IT?

YOU'RE COMPLETELY NUTS, EARL!







...OUR MARINES AT TARAWA ARE SUFFERING HEAVY LOSSES IN THE EFFORT TO DESTROY THE JAPANESE BUNKERS DEFENDING THE ATOLL.



DESPITE A LENGTHY INITIAL BOMBARDMENT, EVERY SQUARE INCH MUST BE TAKEN IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT.



SINCE THE OFFENSIVE BEGAN, OF THE 5,000 MARINES WHO LANDED ON THE ATOLL, MORE THAN 1,500 ARE REPORTED TO HAVE BEEN KILLED.



SOLDIERS ARE FORCED TO DRAG THEIR WOUNDED COMRADES THROUGH ENEMY FIRE TO THE SHIPS THAT WILL EVACUATE THEM.

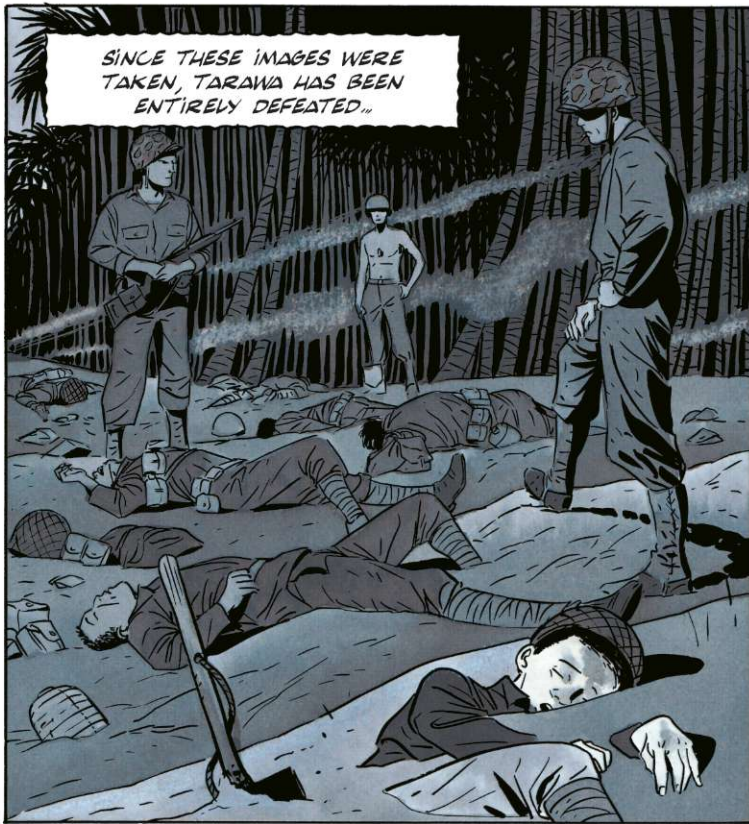


ONE DOCTOR OPERATED ON 126 WOUNDED MEN IN LESS THAN 36 HOURS.

JOE!



JOE... NO!!



SINCE THESE IMAGES WERE TAKEN, TARAWA HAS BEEN ENTIRELY DEFEATED...



GENERAL MACARTHUR WAS ANXIOUS TO PERSONALLY COMFORT THE MOST SERIOUSLY WOUNDED...



"AND YOU, SON... WHAT DO YOU MOST WISH FOR, ONCE THE WAR IS OVER?"



WELL... MFF... MFF...



"THE THING I MOST WISH FOR?" TO SPEND A NIGHT WITH THAT SAUCY MINX POISON IVY!



IN THAT CASE, I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOT MUCH I CAN DO FOR YOU, KID... BUT IF I EVER RUN INTO HER, I'LL PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR YOU!





UH... DOTTIE?... DO YOU RECOGNIZE ME?

CLARK!

MIND IF I SIT FOR A MINUTE? DON'T WORRY, I WON'T BOTHER YOU LONG...

I DON'T... OH, OK THEN! WHY THE HELL NOT? DO YOU HAVE A SMOKE?

I'M LEAVING FOR THE FRONT TOMORROW. I'D HAD MY FILL OF ASSEMBLING MACHINE GUNS... NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO USE THEM!

SARGE SAID I WAS A CRACK SHOT WHEN HE SAW MY BULLSEYES: PIERCED RIGHT THROUGH THE CENTER. HE SAID IF I DO THE SAME WITH THE JAPANESE, I... HMM... I'M BORING YOU WITH ALL THIS BARRACKS TALK, AREN'T I?

NOT AT ALL... I LOVE HEARING ABOUT MILITARY EXPLOITS... I'M EVEN GOING TO GIVE YOU THE CHANCE TO WIN YOUR FIRST SPOIL OF WAR...

THERE'S A LITTLE HOTEL NEARBY... IT'S BEEN AN ETERNITY SINCE I'VE HELD A MAN IN MY ARMS... FELT HIS BODY MOVE AGAINST MINE...

YOU... YOU'VE REALLY CHANGED, POISON--UH, I MEAN, DOTTIE...

ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED? TO HAVE ME...? YOU COMING?



FORGET IT, NILS. THE GUY'S NUTS... ALL HE CARES ABOUT IS HIS FLYING COFFIN.

STRANGE FELLA... HE GIVES ME THE CREEPS.



FORGET HIM... HERE, READ THIS INSTEAD... THE ARMY'S GOT THIS AMAZING CONTEST, AND THE PRIZE IS A WHOLE NIGHT WITH POISON IVY! CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?



MEH, PAPER DOLLS AREN'T MY THING... THE WHOLE IDEA SOUNDS ABOUT AS CRAZY AS CAPTAIN EARL'S OBSESSION WITH HIS METAL BRIDE.

IDIOT! I'M TALKING ABOUT THE REAL POISON IVY... THE WOMAN WHO MODELS FOR MILTON! AND YOU'LL NEVER GUESS THE QUESTION YOU HAVE TO ANSWER TO WIN THE CONTEST...



I HAD A BAD DREAM, DOTTIE... A HORRIBLE DREAM... A NIGHTMARE WHERE... YOU WERE DEAD!





BIRDSONG!
SHIT!



SHIT!... I'M
NOT GETTING
OUT THAT
WAY...



NO
CHOICE!



AAARRRH!



LET GO, DAMN YOU!
LET ME GO!!

AAARRRH!!
LET GO!





YOUR TURN, BOYS.

BE VERY CAREFUL WHERE YOU PUT YOUR FINGERS, MACGOOLTY... REMEMBER, ONLY ONE OF THOSE MELONS IS FOR PLAYING WITH!

STRIKE!



OK! YOUR LEGS NEED ANOTHER WEEK OR TWO, AND THEN YOU'LL BE ALL SET TO GO BACK AND GET RIDDLED WITH HOLES ALONGSIDE YOUR BUDDIES.

OH, MAN... WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO KNOW THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THOSE DAMNED INITIALS!



R.P.H.! TALK ABOUT A MYSTERY! IF YOU ASKED ME WHAT 36-23-36 STOOD FOR, THAT WOULD BE A CINCH...



'COS THOSE ARE BETTY GRABLE'S MEASUREMENTS. OR IF YOU ASKED ME...

WHAT DID YOU SAY?



I SAID THAT BETTY GRABLE--

FUCK BETTY GRABLE..! WHAT'D YOU SAY ABOUT R.P.H.?



WHAT? HAVEN'T YOU HEARD...? I GUESS IT'S NOT EASY TO READ WITH YOUR HANDS ALL BANDAGED UP... IT'S THE QUESTION FOR THE CONTEST. THEY SAY HERE--



HEY! MY PAPER!



EVER HEARD OF ASKING? SHIT! TO THINK THAT THAT LITTLE ANGEL MIGHT END UP WITH A BIG OAF LIKE YOU!

POISON IVY CONTEST
Regulation
WHAT HOLEMONEY...
STATESIA...
DZ...
REG...



YIP-PEE!!
QUICK! PAPER AND AN ENVELOPE!



IF SHE HAS THE BABY IN THE CART, WE'LL HAVE TO BOIL LOTS OF WATER AND FIND SOME CLEAN CLOTHS. YOU KNOW... JUST LIKE JOHN WAYNE IN "STAGECOACH"!

WHAT A BREAK! A THING LIKE THIS COULD EARN US OUR FIRST AID BADGE... MAYBE EVEN A MEDAL!



Flying
Kisses
Poison
I



YOU SURE ARE LUCKY!

MOVE OVER! LEMME SEE!

OK, OK, GET BACK TO YOUR MACHINE GUN, KILROY!



COULD YOU MAKE ONE OUT TO ME AS WELL?

YOU'VE GOT SOME NERVE, KILROY... ON THE BACK OF YOUR WIFE'S PHOTO! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED!



SORRY, SOLDIER! POISON IVY ONLY GIVES HER KISSES TO THE SERIOUSLY WOUNDED... GO BACK AND LOSE AN ARM OR AN EYE AND THEN YOU CAN HAVE ONE...



WHERE'S MILTON? I GOTTA GET HIS AUTOGRAPH TOO.

A GOOD CARTOONIST TAKES EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO DO THOROUGH RESEARCH. AT THE MOMENT HE'S EXAMINING THE C-46'S BATHROOM. WHO KNOWS WHEN IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY... AND HE COULDN'T SIGN ANYWAY...



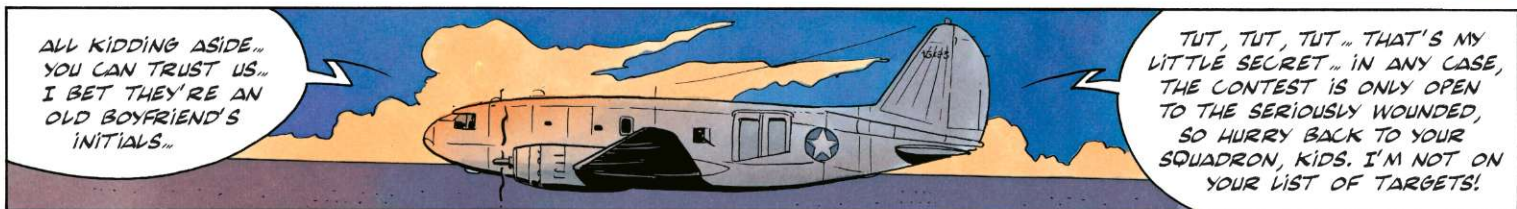
OH? WHY'S THAT?

HE FORGOT TO PACK HIS LIPSTICK.



BETWEEN US... THAT TATTOO ON YOUR SHOULDER. WHAT'S IT MEAN?

YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE ME... IT WAS THE NAME WRITTEN ON MY FAVORITE SLED WHEN I WAS A GIRL.



ALL KIDDING ASIDE... YOU CAN TRUST US... I BET THEY'RE AN OLD BOYFRIEND'S INITIALS...

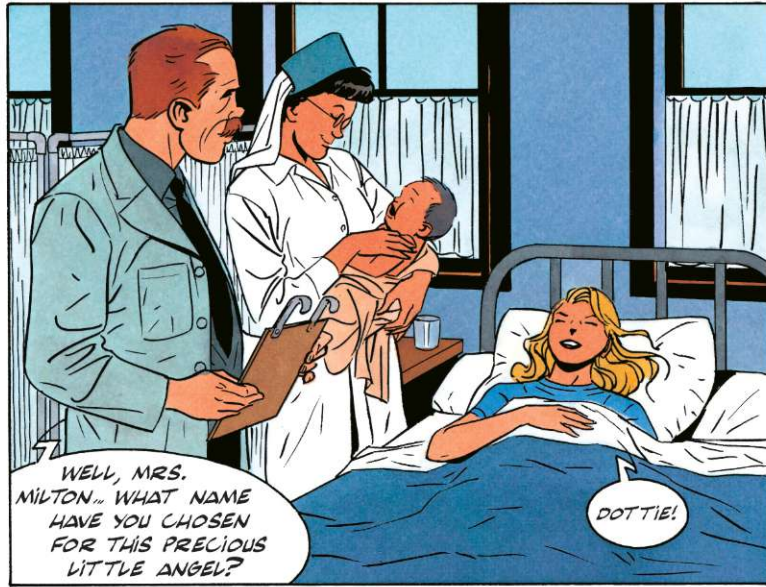
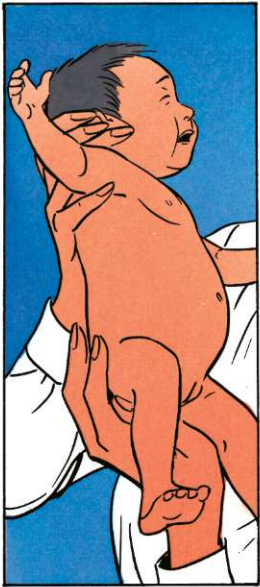
TUT, TUT, TUT... THAT'S MY LITTLE SECRET... IN ANY CASE, THE CONTEST IS ONLY OPEN TO THE SERIOUSLY WOUNDED, SO HURRY BACK TO YOUR SQUADRON, KIDS. I'M NOT ON YOUR LIST OF TARGETS!



AND THEN WHAT? MORE OF US ARE KILLED EVERY SECOND OUT HERE IN THE PACIFIC. BEFORE THE CONTEST IS OVER, WE'LL ALL BE WAR HEROES... THE DEAD AND THE WOUNDED...

ARE... ARE WE THERE YET?





AND THIS IS ONE DOTTIE I'LL BE THRILLED TO SEE YOU TAKE ON YOUR KNEE AND HOLD IN YOUR ARMS, MILTON, DARLING...

WELL, MRS. MILTON... WHAT NAME HAVE YOU CHOSEN FOR THIS PRECIOUS LITTLE ANGEL?

DOTTIE!



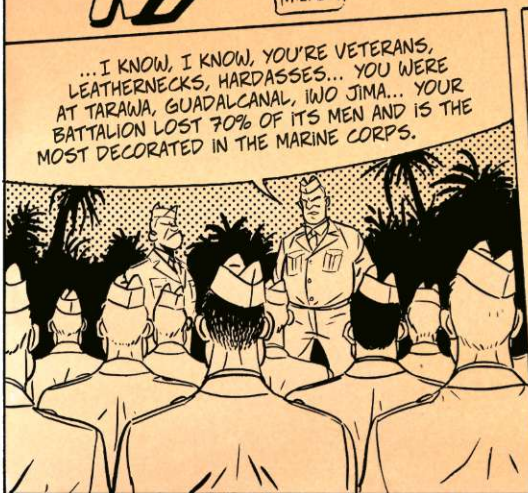
HAHAHAHA!

POISON IVY

by MILTON

BIG BOYS DON'T WEAR LIPSTICK

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...I KNOW, I KNOW, YOU'RE VETERANS, LEATHERNECKS, HARDASSES... YOU WERE AT TARAWA, GUADALCANAL, IWO JIMA... YOUR BATTALION LOST 70% OF ITS MEN AND IS THE MOST DECORATED IN THE MARINE CORPS.



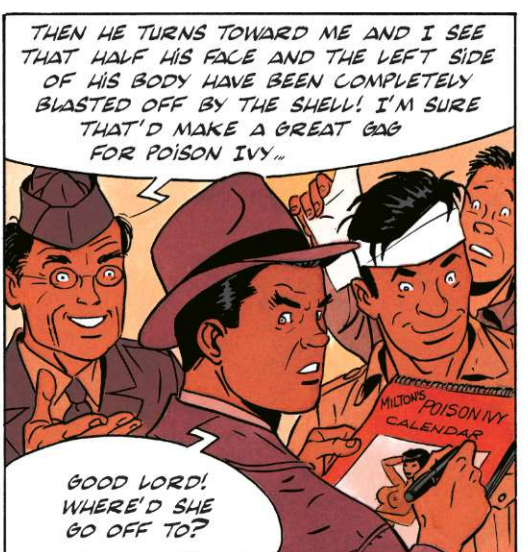
STILL, SOME DECORATIONS DON'T NEED TO BE KEPT ON SHOW, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...



YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO! ON THE DOUBLE!

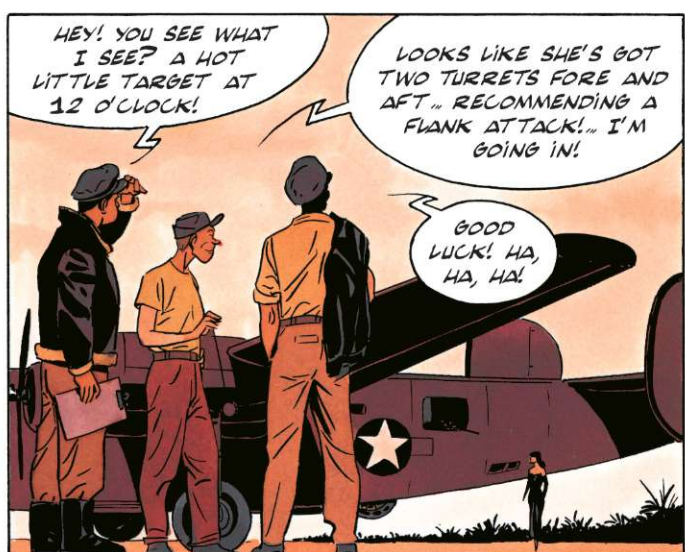


WE LAND IN TARAWA. THE WAVES ARE RED WITH BLOOD, AND A SHELL FALLS A FEW YARDS FROM MY BUDDY VANDOOREN... I ASK HIM IF EVERYTHING'S ALRIGHT... AND HE SAYS: "IT'D BE SWELL HERE IF IT WEREN'T FOR ALL THESE DAMN JAPS."



THEN HE TURNS TOWARD ME AND I SEE THAT HALF HIS FACE AND THE LEFT SIDE OF HIS BODY HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY BLASTED OFF BY THE SHELL! I'M SURE THAT'D MAKE A GREAT GAG FOR POISON IVY...

GOOD LORD! WHERE'D SHE GO OFF TO?



HEY! YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? A HOT LITTLE TARGET AT 12 O'CLOCK!

LOOKS LIKE SHE'S GOT TWO TURRETS FORE AND AFT... RECOMMENDING A FLANK ATTACK!... I'M GOING IN!

GOOD LUCK! HA, HA, HA!

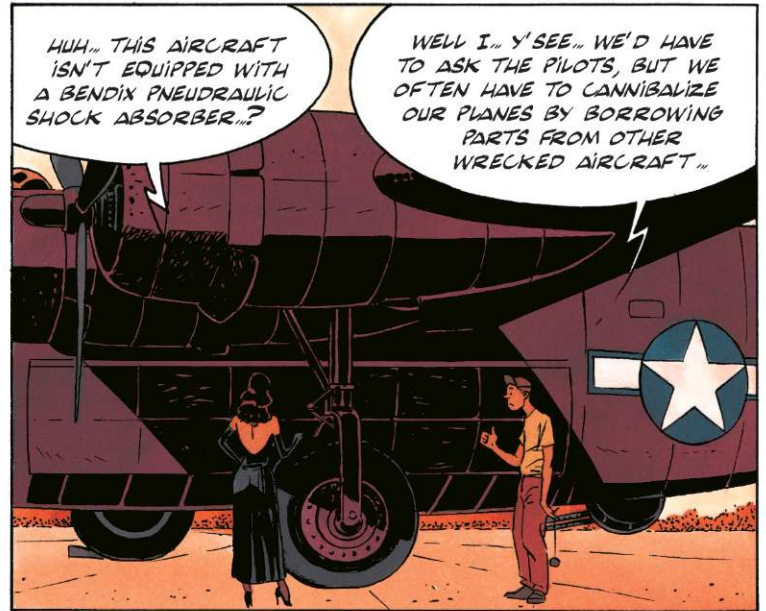




HEY, BABY! BE CAREFUL! THAT'S A VERY DANGEROUS MACHINE GUN YOU'RE STROKING THERE...



IT'S A BRIGGS-SPERRY MODEL 13 BALL TURRET, ISN'T IT? ... YOU SHOULD GREASE THE RECOIL BOOSTER AND TIGHTEN THE ROLLERS IN THE BREECH OR YOU WON'T BE GETTING OPTIMUM PRECISION WHEN YOU'RE FIRING...



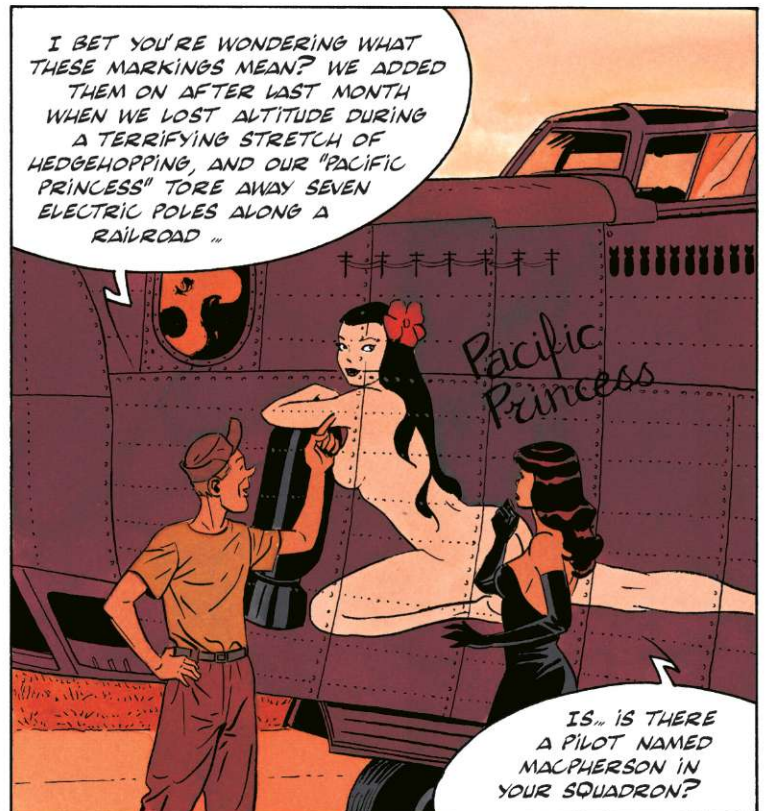
HUH... THIS AIRCRAFT ISN'T EQUIPPED WITH A BENDIX PNEUDRAULIC SHOCK ABSORBER...?

WELL I... Y'SEE... WE'D HAVE TO ASK THE PILOTS, BUT WE OFTEN HAVE TO CANNIBALIZE OUR PLANES BY BORROWING PARTS FROM OTHER WRECKED AIRCRAFT...



I MEAN... HOT DAMN! YOU REALLY SEEM TO KNOW YOUR STUFF, MISS!

NICE PIECE OF WORK!... PUTTING A HAMILTON PROPELLER ON A DOUBLE STAR-CYLINDER PRATT AND WHITNEY R-1530-66 TWIN WASP CAN'T BE DONE BY JUST ANY OLD MECHANIC...



I BET YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT THESE MARKINGS MEAN? WE ADDED THEM ON AFTER LAST MONTH WHEN WE LOST ALTITUDE DURING A TERRIFYING STRETCH OF HEDGEHOPPING, AND OUR "PACIFIC PRINCESS" TORE AWAY SEVEN ELECTRIC POLES ALONG A RAILROAD ...

IS... IS THERE A PILOT NAMED MACPHERSON IN YOUR SQUADRON?



Pacific Princess



YOU MEAN OLD "VINEGAR" EARL? OH, BOY... I'M AFRAID THE ONLY THING HE AND THE CREW OF THE "VIRGIN DOTTIE" ARE PILOTING THESE DAYS IS A FLUFFY WHITE CLOUD IN THE SKY...



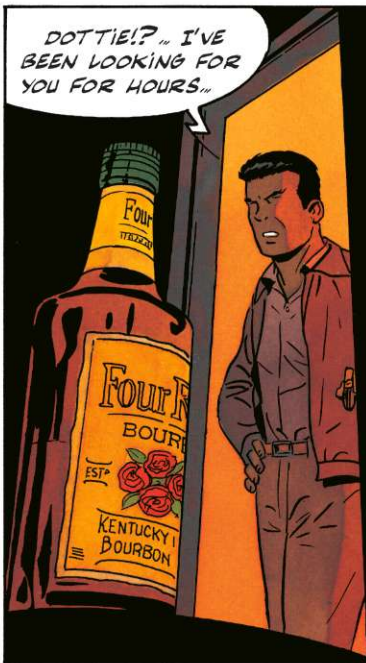
YEP, IT WAS A REAL MASSACRE. THEY DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE... POOR MACPHERSON... HIS GIRL DOTTIE DIDN'T BRING HIM ANY LUCK, DESPITE THE PEDESTAL HE PUT HER ON.



WHAT CAN I SAY? THE LIFE OF A PILOT IS SHORT... SPEAKING OF WHICH, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TONIGHT, MISS? MAYBE WE COULD GRAB A BITE AND I COULD LET YOU TAKE A LOOK AT AN AUTOPILOT THAT, WHILE NOT EXACTLY A MINNEAPOLIS HONEYWELL...



MISS?



DOTTIE!? I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FOR HOURS...



...THEY'RE WAITING FOR US TO PERFORM OUR LITTLE SONG AND DANCE FOR THE SERIOUSLY WOUNDED... DON'T FORGET YOUR LIPSTIC! MY GOD! SHE'S DRUNK!



DOTTIE! WE HAVE TO...



HANDS OFF, YOU TWO-BIT LECHER! WHO D'YOU THINK YOU ARE? THE GREAT PYGMALION WANTING TO POSSESS HIS CREATION? POOR MISGUIDED FOOL! YOU'RE MORE LIKE GEPPETTO WITH HIS WOODEN PUPPET!



YEAH, BUT WHO'S PULLING THE STRINGS? I THOUGHT YOU'D QUIT THE BOTTLE.

MIND YOUR BUSINESS, MILTON. YOU'RE NOT MY FATHER. SPEAKING OF WHICH...



TALULLAH JUST BROUGHT A NEW PINOCCHIO INTO THE WORLD... AND BECAUSE GOOD THINGS OFTEN COME IN TWOS, COLONEL EIGRUTEL HAS AUTHORIZED YOU TO RETURN TO THE STATES IMMEDIATELY.

WHAT?!



I THOUGHT SHE WASN'T MEANT TO GIVE BIRTH FOR ANOTHER SIX WEEKS... THAT BITCH! I'M SURE SHE DID IT ON PURPOSE!

HA, HA, HA, HA! IT'S WONDERFUL TO BEHOLD A FATHER'S JOY! TO MOTHER AND BABY'S HEALTH!



THAT REMINDS ME... I HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR POISON IVY TOO... THE NAME OF THE CONTEST WINNER WHO'S GOING TO HAVE THE GREAT HONOR OF SPENDING A NIGHT WITH HER!



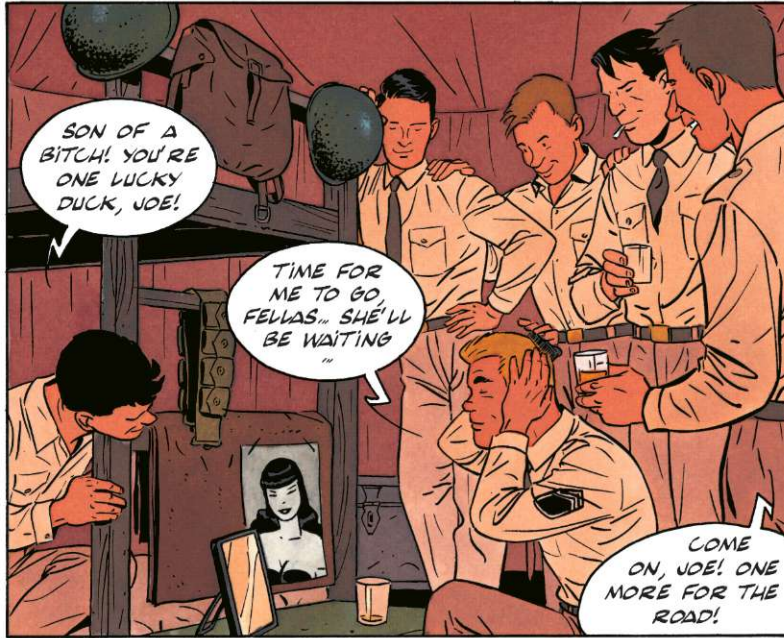
AREN'T YOU GOING TO OPEN IT AND LOOK AT THE NAME?



WHAT FOR? I THINK I CAN GUESS WHO'S WON...



REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR! R.P.H.! FUCK, FUCK, FUCK AND FUCK! WHY THE HELL DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?



SON OF A BITCH! YOU'RE ONE LUCKY DUCK, JOE!

TIME FOR ME TO GO, FELLAS... SHE'LL BE WAITING

COME ON, JOE! ONE MORE FOR THE ROAD!



FINE... BUT THIS IS THE LAST ONE...

IT'LL STEEL YOUR GUTS FOR THE FINAL KILL... REMEMBER IWO JIMA, MOUNT SURIBACHI, AND TARAWA... AND DON'T FORGET YOUR FRIENDS! HA, HA, HA, HA!



LOOK AT HIM GO! HE'S FEELIN' PRETTY GOOD RIGHT NOW!

THAT'S THE IDEA!



WITH HIM HALF IN THE BAG, POISON IVY'LL SHOOT HIM DOWN IN FLAMES, NO PROBLEM! MAYDAY, MAYDAY! HA, HA, HA, HA!

YEAH... POISON BELONGS TO ALL OF US... THERE'S NO REASON THAT BLOWHARD SHOULD GET A BIGGER PIECE OF HER THAN THE REST OF US. SHIT! THE WAR ISN'T EVEN OVER YET!



SORRY TO HAVE RUINED A GREAT EVENING, MISS IVY, BUT WHEN THOSE ANIMALS STARTED DISRESPECTING YOU, I SAW RED.

DON'T EXAGGERATE, SOLDIER! THOSE NICE FELLAS JUST WANTED TO ASK ME FOR A DANCE. THERE WAS NO NEED TO START SUCH A BRAWL... WELL, HERE WE ARE. MY PLACE IS ON THE RIGHT.



HOW... HOW 'BOUT INVITING ME IN FOR A LITTLE NIGHTCAP, HMM?

ANOTHER ONE? CERTAINLY NOT! YOU'RE DRUNK ENOUGH AS IT IS...



OH... I... I THOUGHT... OH WELL...

BUT IF YOU WANT TO MAKE LOVE... WHY NOT? I'M FEELING PRETTY LONELY THESE DAYS



RELAX, JOE... MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE.



...AFTER ALL, THIS IS WHAT YOU CAME FOR, ISN'T IT?...



I... UH... DON'T... DON'T YOU WANT TO TURN OUT THE LIGHT, MISS IVY? ANY SOLDIER WALKING PAST WILL BE ABLE TO SEE INSIDE...



TSK, TSK, TSK... A VETERAN LIKE YOU, JOE! AFTER ALL THOSE HEROIC DEEDS YOU TOLD ME ABOUT OVER DINNER... YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE YOU'RE SHY AROUND WOMEN, DO YOU?



WHY, I'LL BET YOU EVEN HAVE A SWEET LITTLE FIANCÉ WAITING FOR YOU BACK HOME... TSK, TSK, TSK... YOU'RE A NAUGHTY BOY, JOE!



LET ME GUESS THE POOR GIRL'S NAME... CATHY? MARCY? SUZY? NO, I'VE GOT IT: DOTTIE! THE PERFECT NAME FOR SUCH A NAÏVE LITTLE THING, RIGHT JOE?



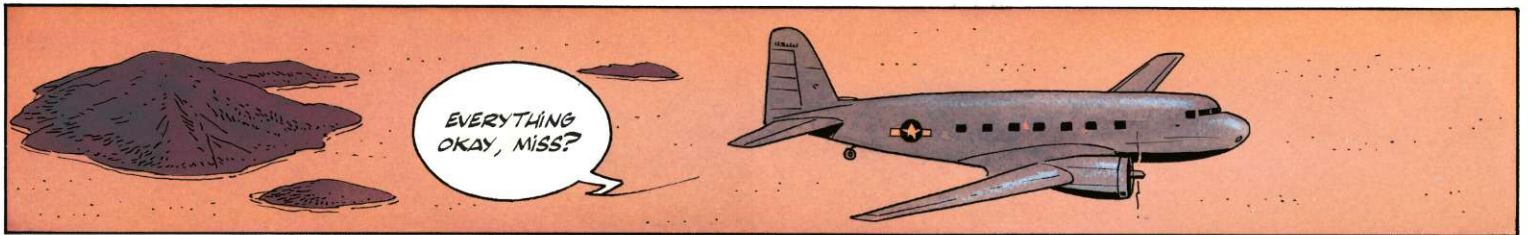
JOE...?



HE'S AT MY MERCY! THAT WAS EVEN EASIER THAN I THOUGHT!



YOU SEE THIS, JOE? IT'S BLUE AIRPLANE PAINT... IT'S COMPLETELY PERMANENT... IMAGINE HOW SURPRISED ALL YOUR LITTLE BUDDIES WILL BE WHEN THEY SEE YOU IN THE SHOWER WITH YOUR RIDICULOUS MALE PARTS PAINTED THE COLOR OF THE U.S. AIR FORCE... 42







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