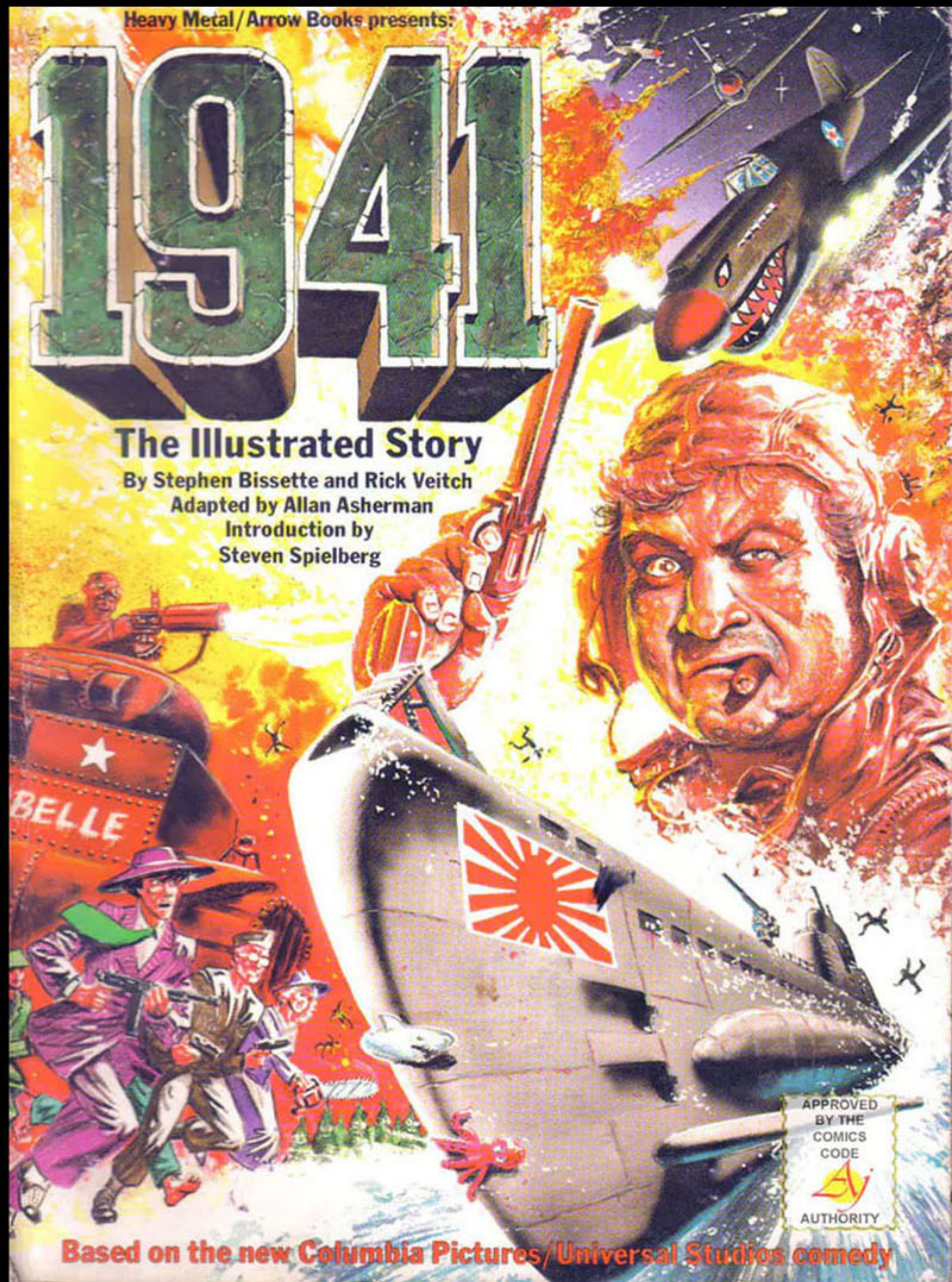












Heavy Metal/ Arrow Books presents:

# 1941

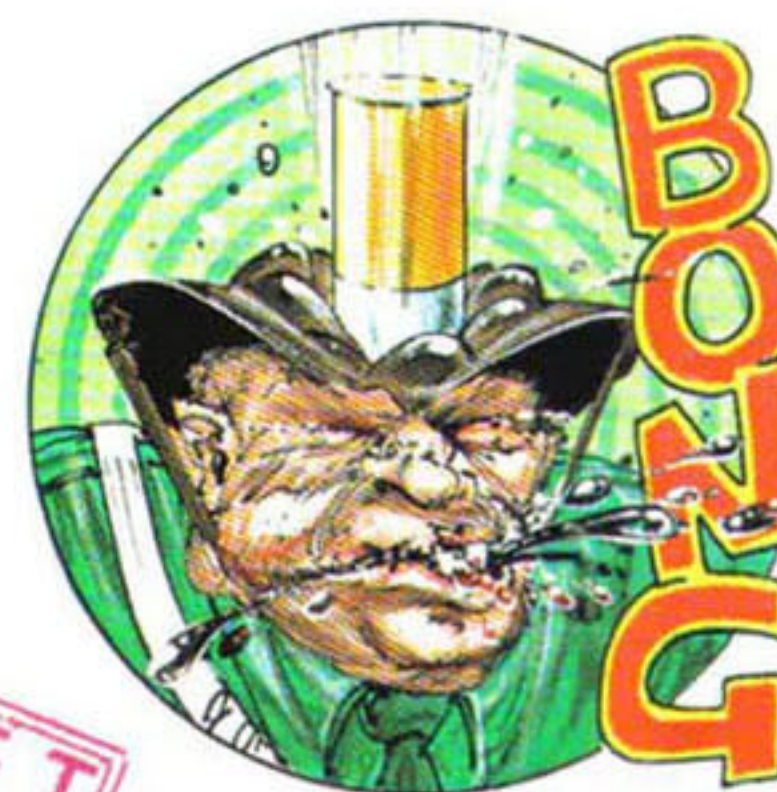
## The Illustrated Story

By Stephen Bissette and Rick Veitch

Adapted by Allan Asherman

Introduction by

Steven Spielberg





Illustrations by Edwin Munn

IRWIN  
HASEN



A Heavy Metal / Arrow Books presentation



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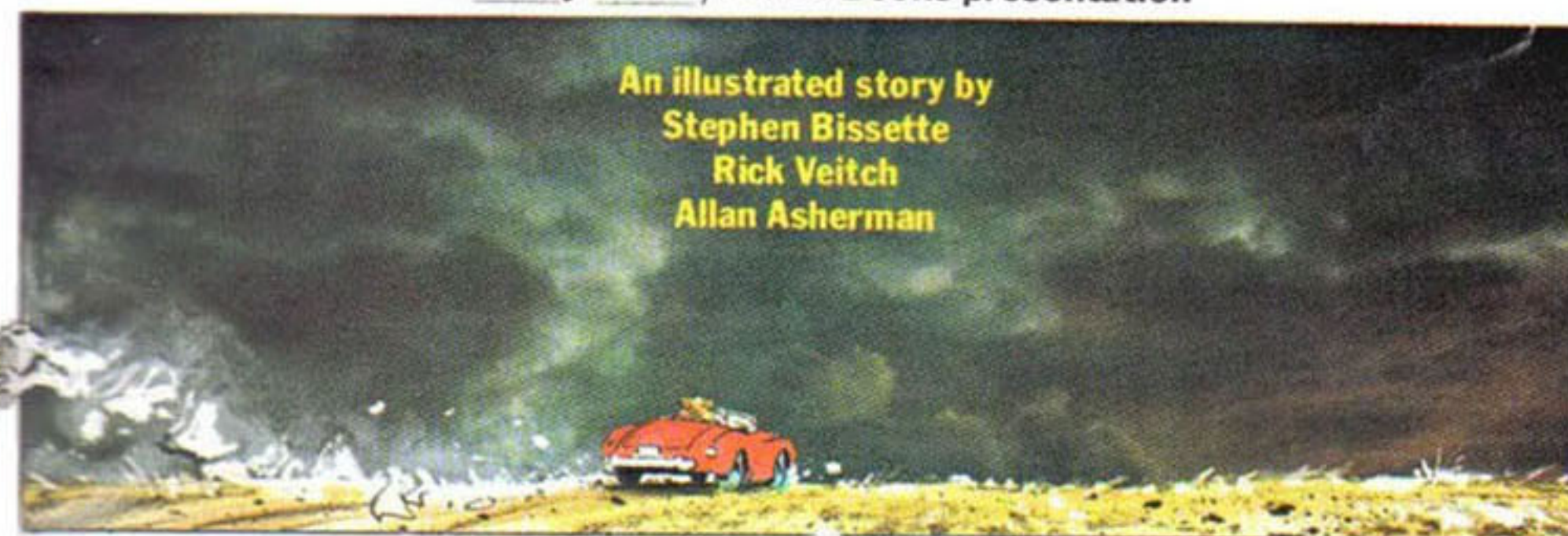
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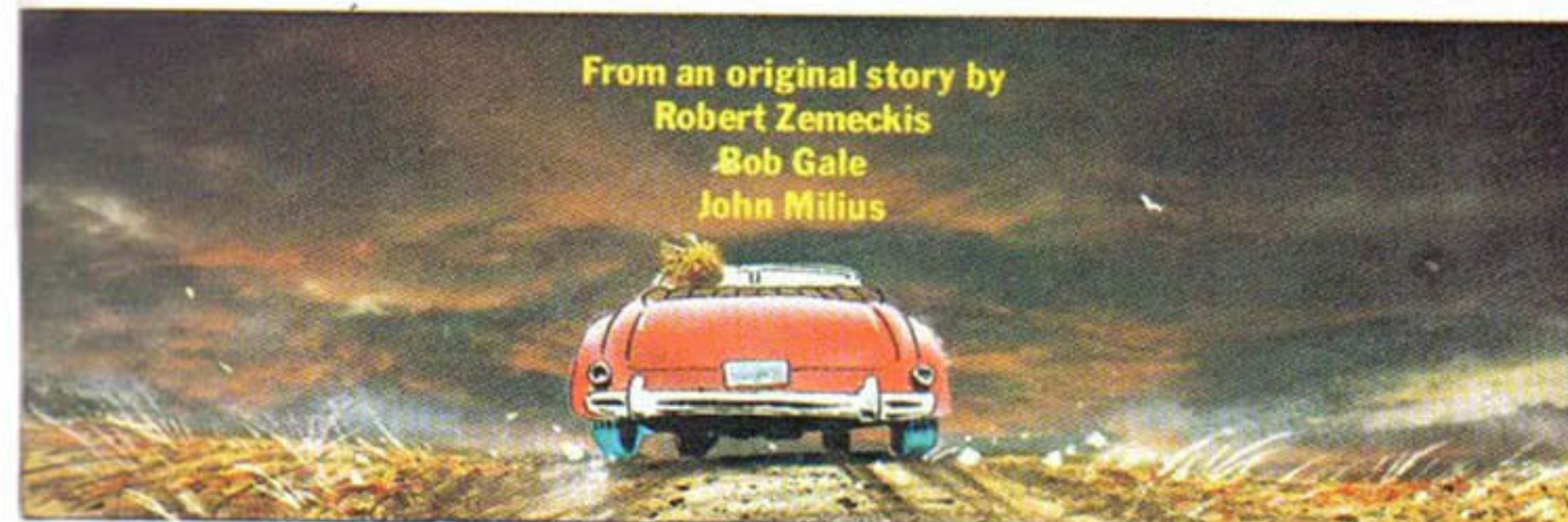
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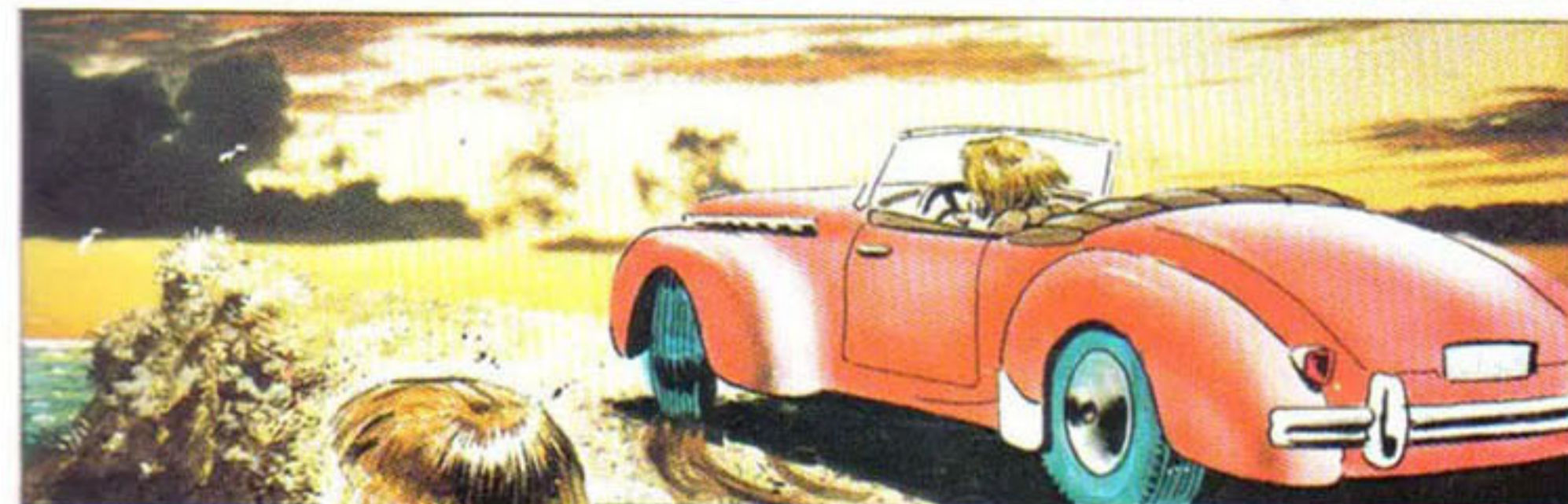
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An illustrated story by  
Stephen Bissette  
Rick Veitch  
Allan Asherman

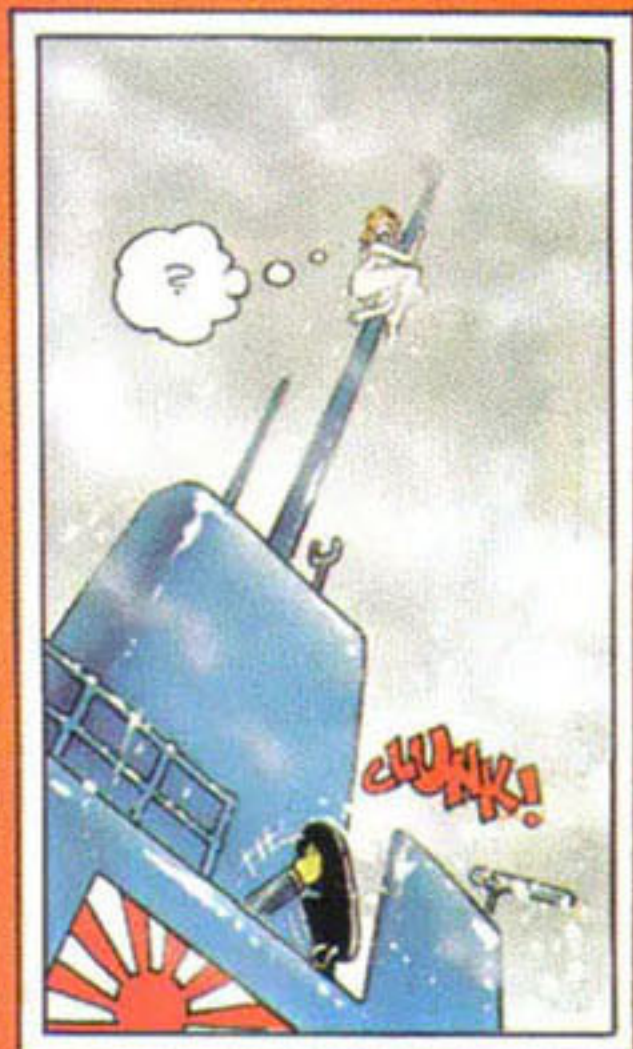


From an original story by  
Robert Zemeckis  
Bob Gale  
John Milius





# 1941









THE WAR VISITED THESE OLD SOLDIERS SOONER THAN THEY EXPECTED...

NEVER MIND...

FREEZE, EVERYBODY! THIS IS AN AIR-CORPS ALERT!

I'M CAPTAIN WILD BILL KELSO, UNITED STATES ARMY AIR CORPS...

SHO NUFF!

...AND I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER ME!

**CRAASH!**

I AIN'T HAD NO FOOD FOR TWO DAYS... (CHOMP CHOMP)

BEEN BUSY LOOKIN' FOR... (CHOFF THEM! ... LITTLE MONKEYS...

SNEAKY LITTLE BASTARDS TRIED TO BOMB FRISCO! (SCARF, CHEW! ... I FOLLOWED THEM!

TWO WHOLE (SLOBBER) SQUADRONS!

...LOST 'EM SOMEWHERE'S NEAR FRESNO... (UURRP!)

WHAT IN GUL-DARNED TARNATION ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I'M TALKIN' ABOUT JAPS, GRANPAW!

**SPLAT!**

**JAPS!**

OH SHIT!!

**SNASH!**

GOTTA GO!

MY PLANE!

COME BACK, YOU GODDAMNED SUCKER!

**Tzing!**

**GAS**

MY PUMPS!

**FOOMF!**

OUCH!

NO DOUBT THE BATS IN CAPTAIN KELSO'S BELFRY ADDED CONSIDERABLY TO HIS FLYING SKILLS...

SMELL THAT GREASE, A'FRYIN'? THIS MUST BE THE KITCHEN OF MALCOMB'S AMERICAN CUISINE (OPEN 24 HOURS.)!

HEY, WALLY!

GET YOUR MIND OFF THAT DAME AND BACK ON THE JOB OR WE'LL NEVER GET OUTTA HERE!

JUST KEEP SLINGIN' THAT HASH, DENNY-BOY-- NUTHIN'S GONNA KEEP ME FROM THAT DANCE, TONIGHT!

SHIT-- THEY WON'T EVEN LET YOU IN!! YOU GOTTA BE DRESSED REAL SHARP TO BE ADMITTED TO THE CRYSTAL BALLROOM!

WELL, BUDDY, COME QUITTIN' TIME, I GOT SIXTY SMACKERS COMIN' TO ME--AND THAT'S GONNA BUY THE BEST SET OF DRAPES THIS SIDE OF ALVARADO STREET!

LISTEN, YOU LIVING FART, WHAT'S WITH YOU?

HE'S IN LOVE, POPS!

LOVE, MY ASS!

HEY-- THIS IS A CLASS JOINT-- WE DON'T THROW FOOD LIKE THIS AWAY!

GET OUT THERE 'N' SERVE THOSE GALLANT BOYS IN UNIFORM!

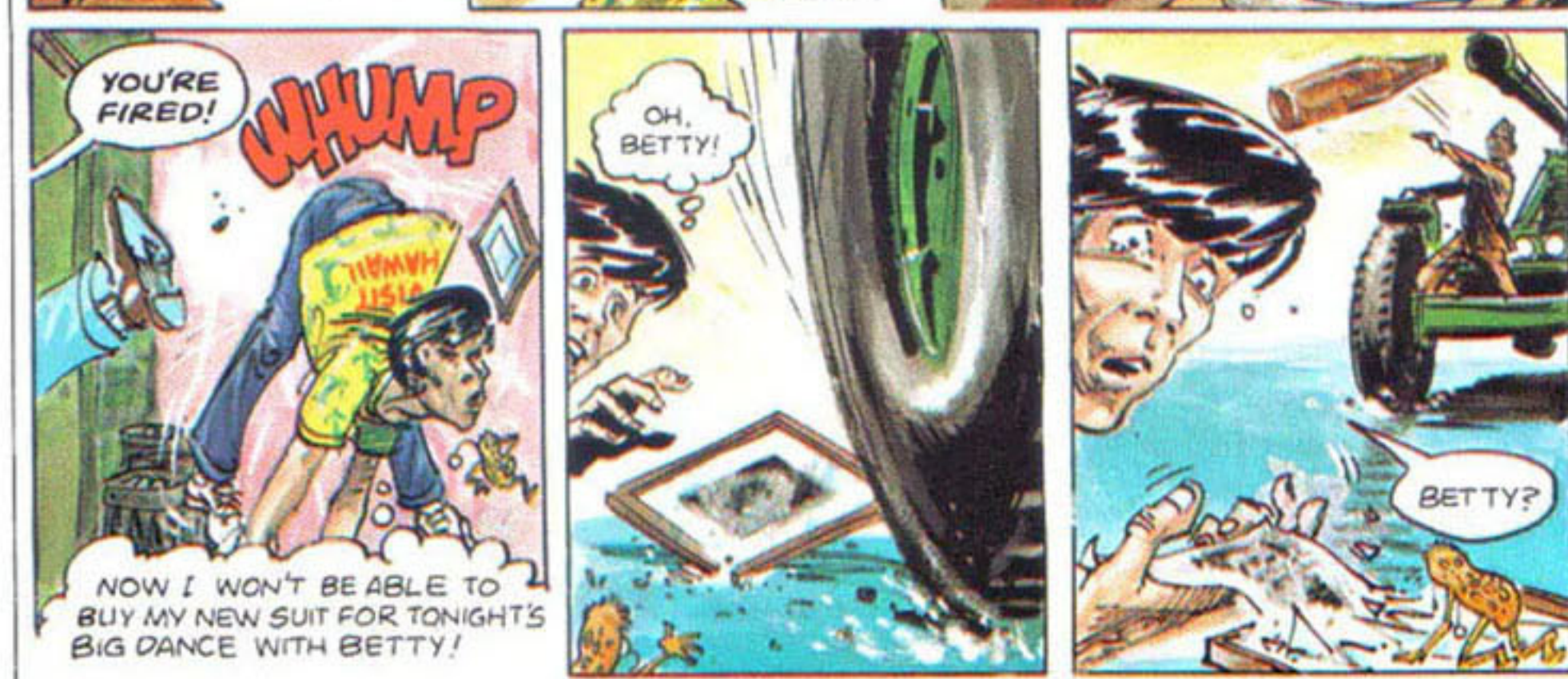
HOW ABOUT SOME COFFEE OUT HERE! AND MY EGGS!

COMIN' RIGHT UP!

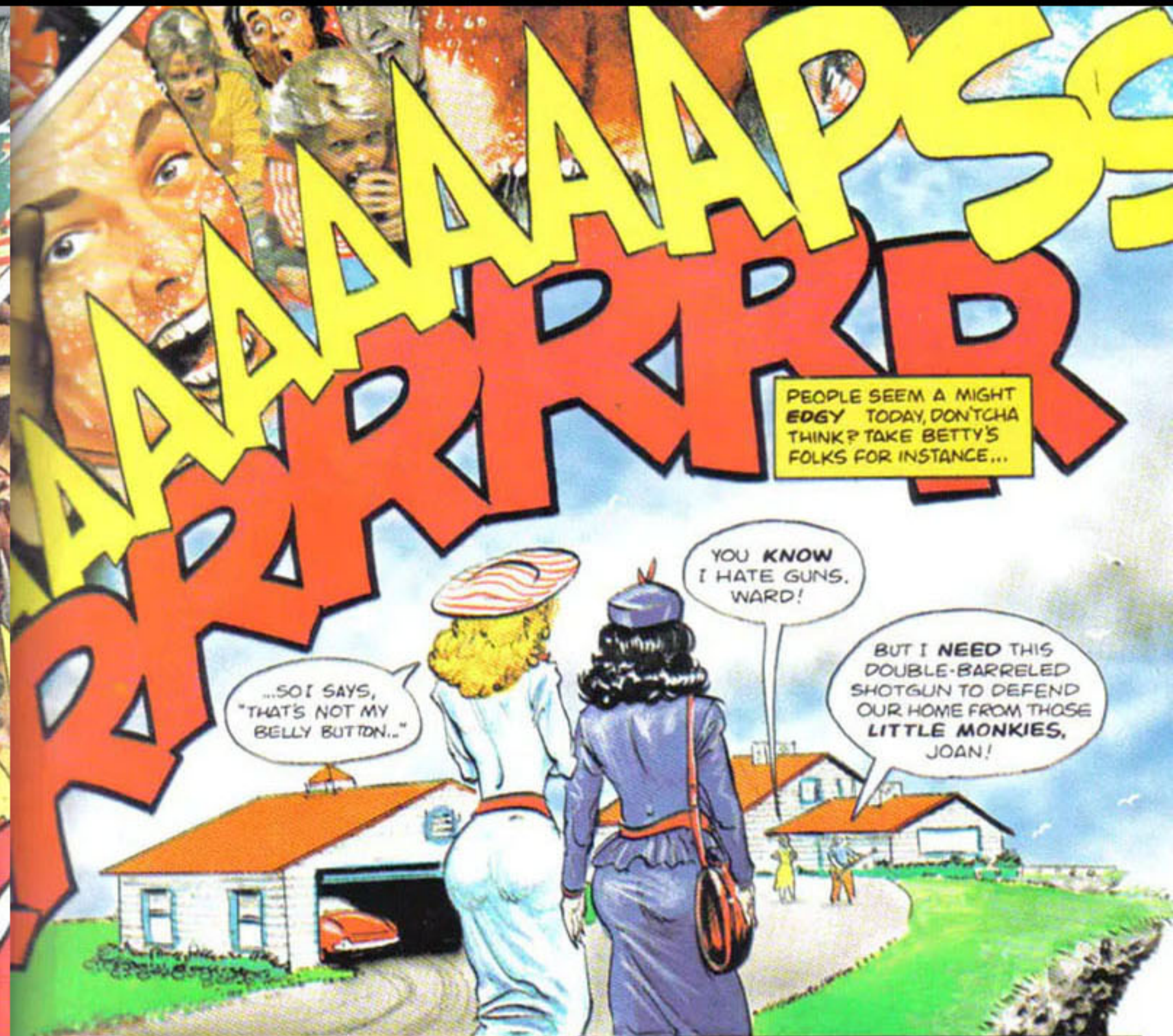
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT I'LL BE ESCORTIN THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN THE...

**OOOOOPS!**

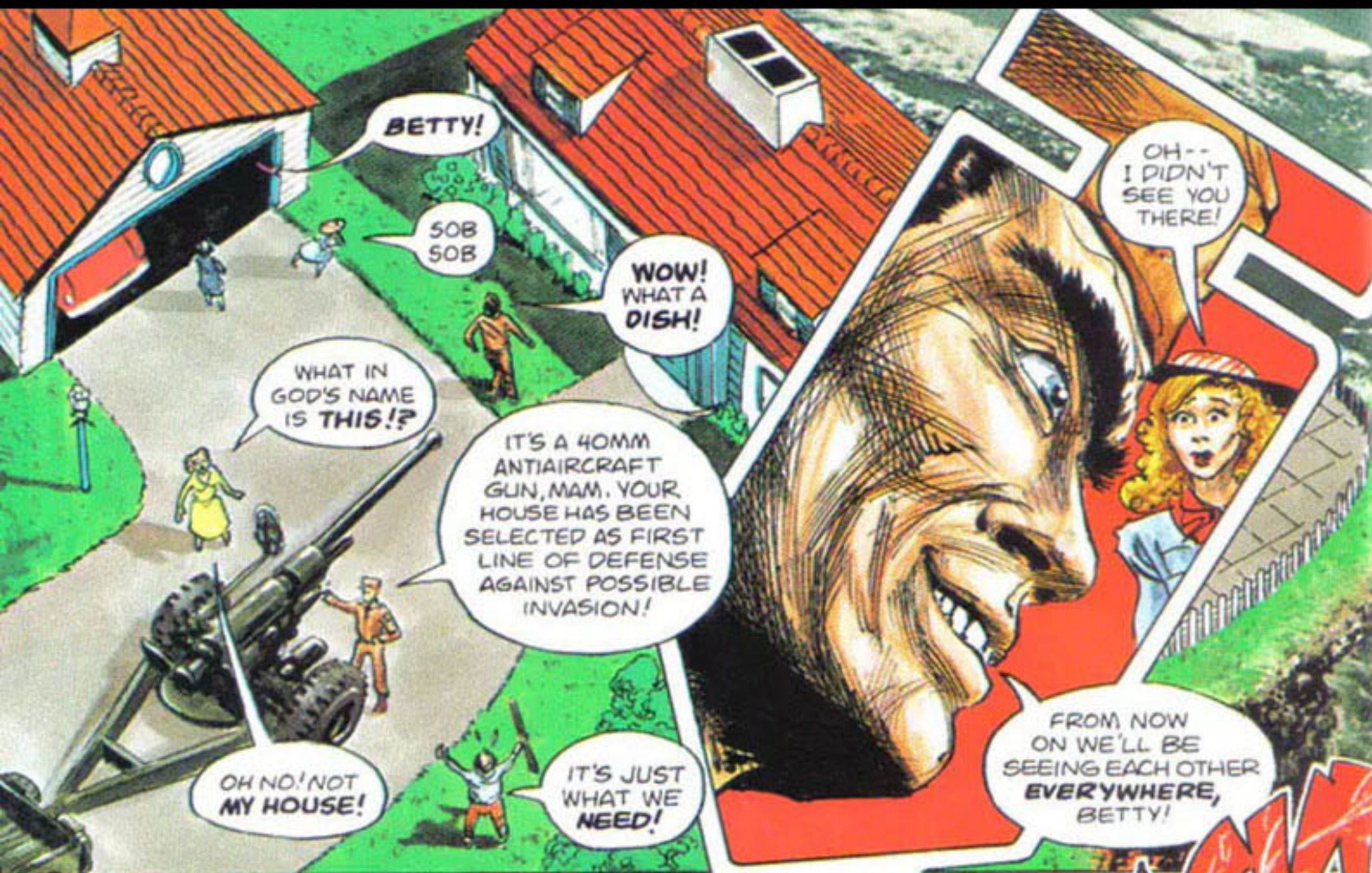












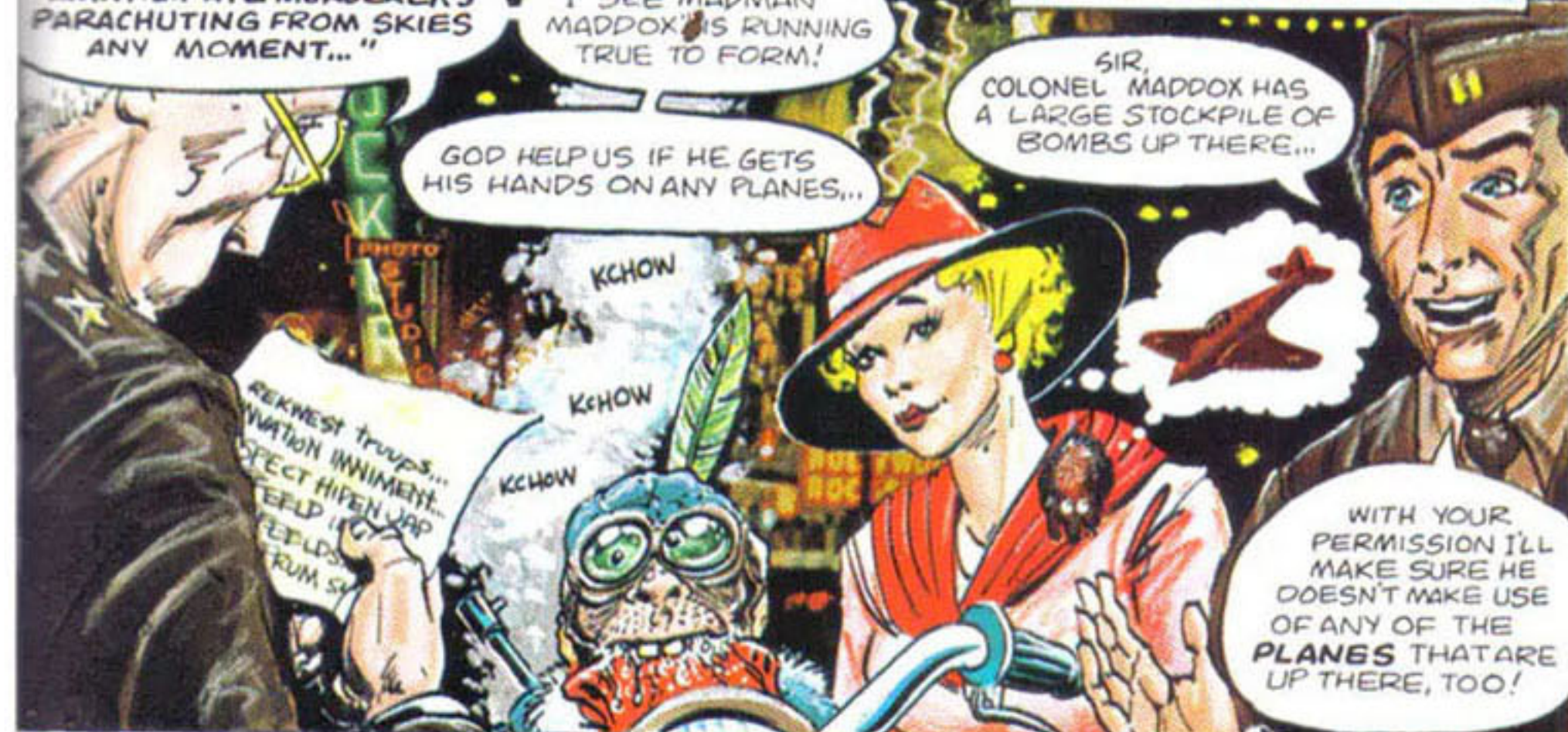
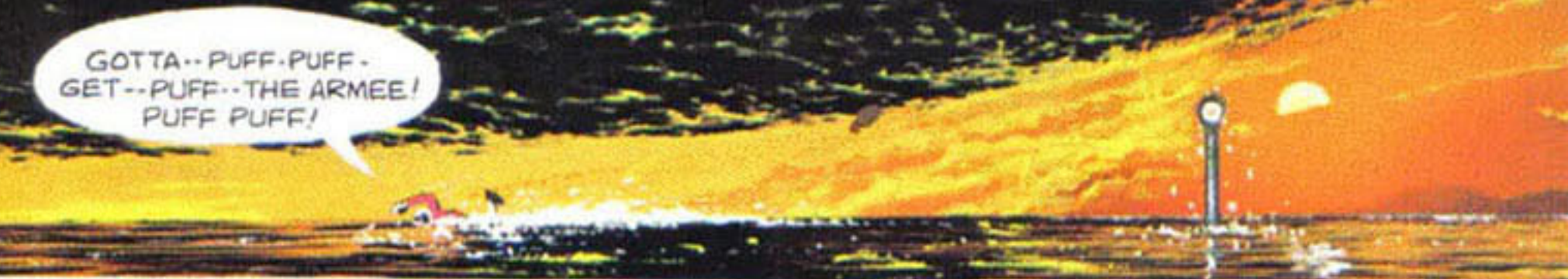




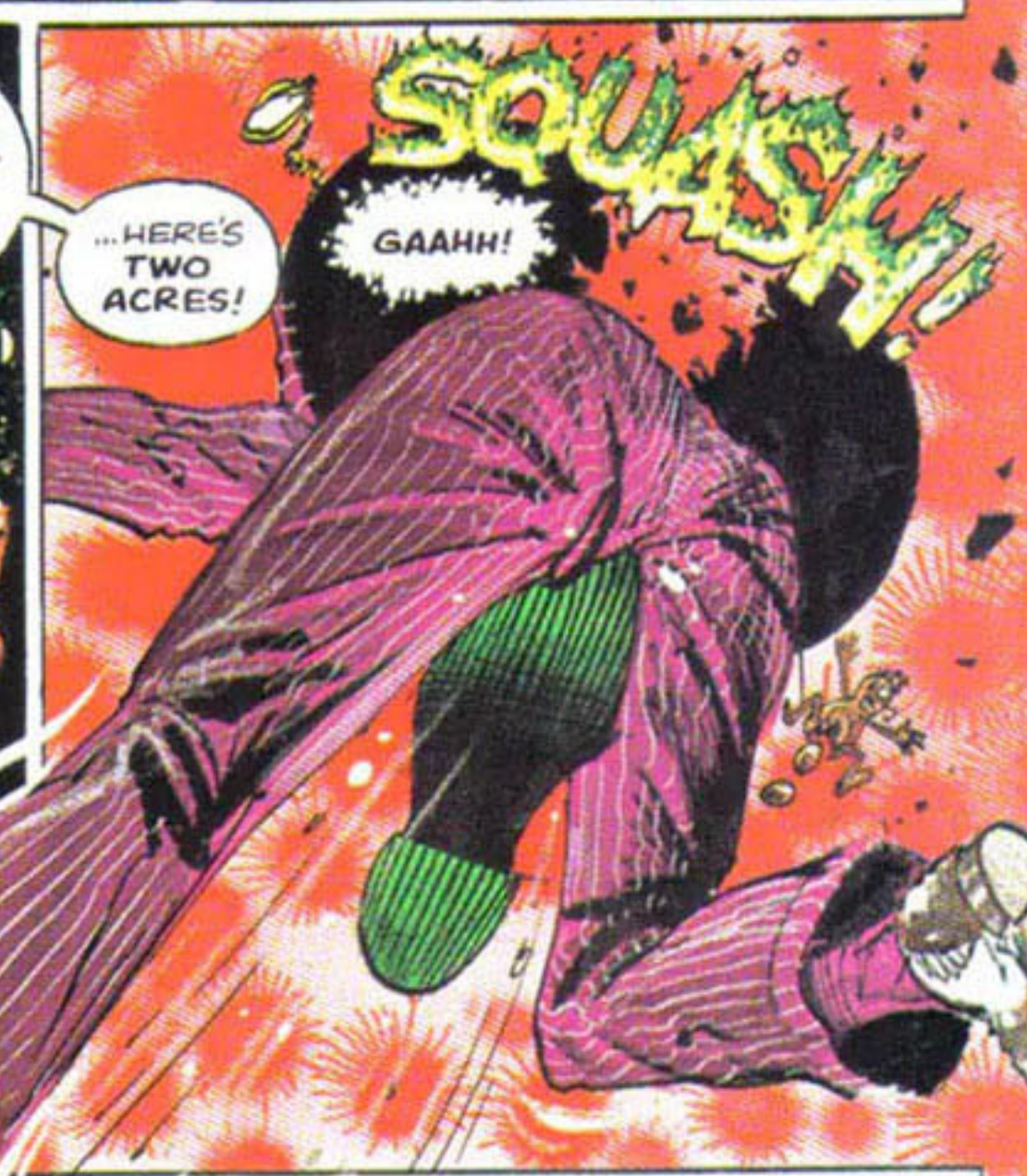




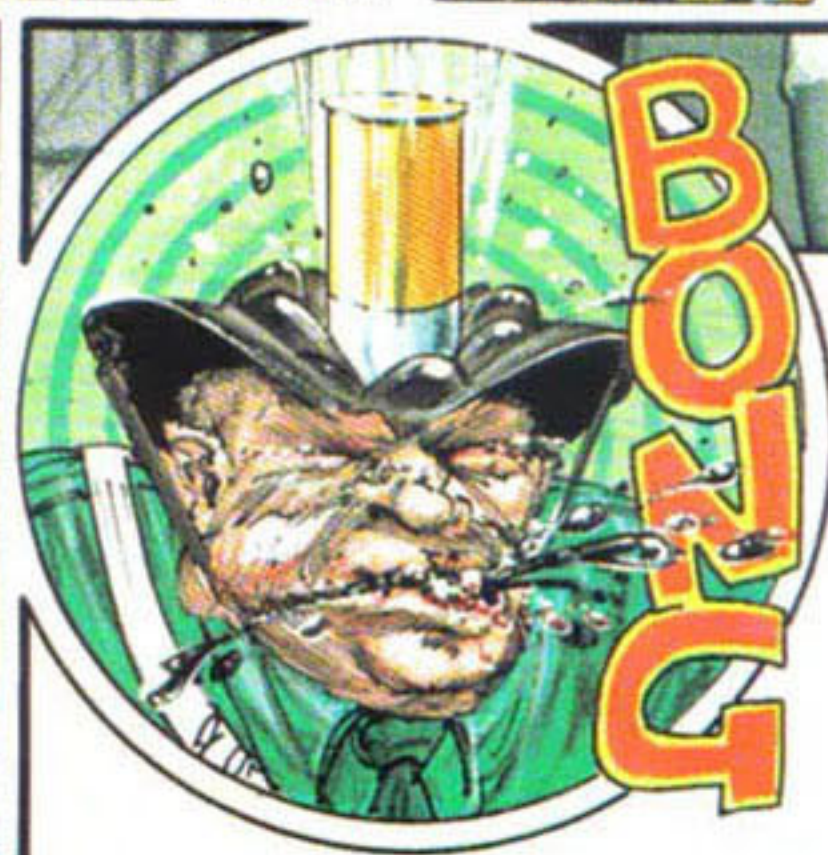
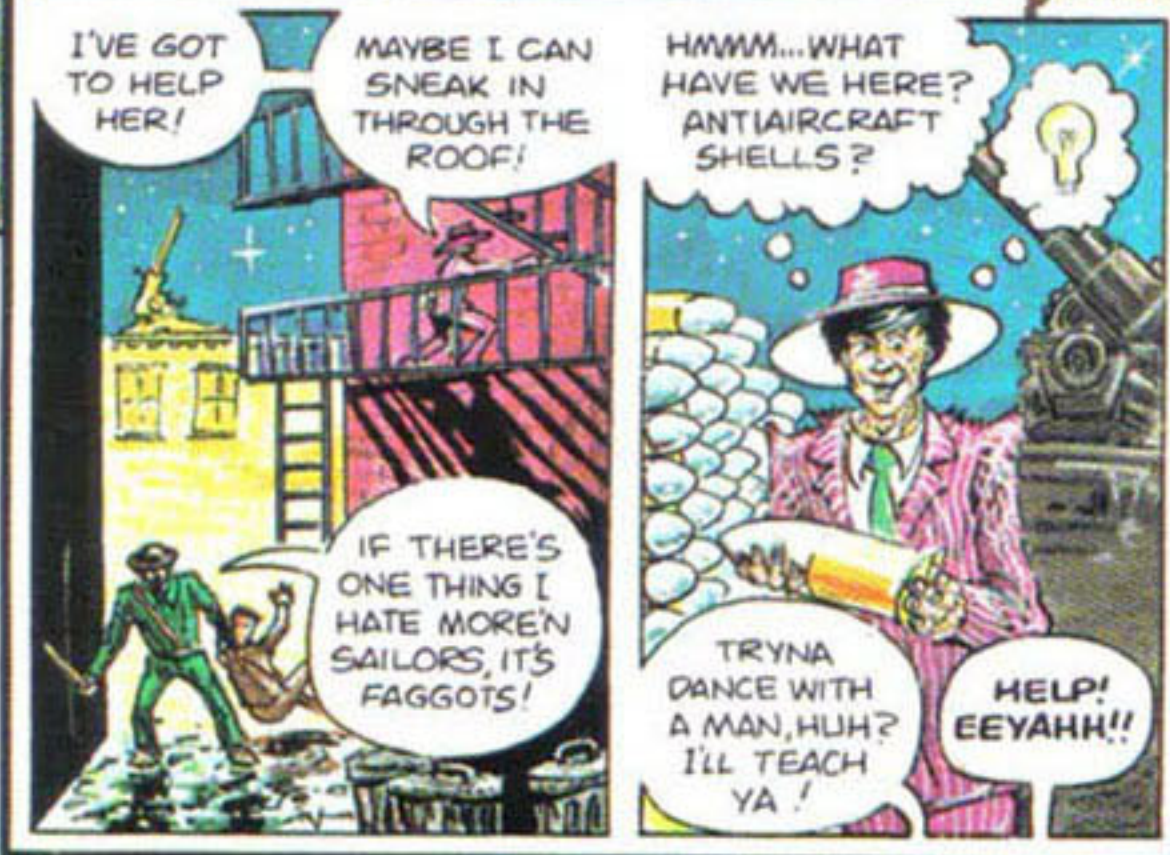




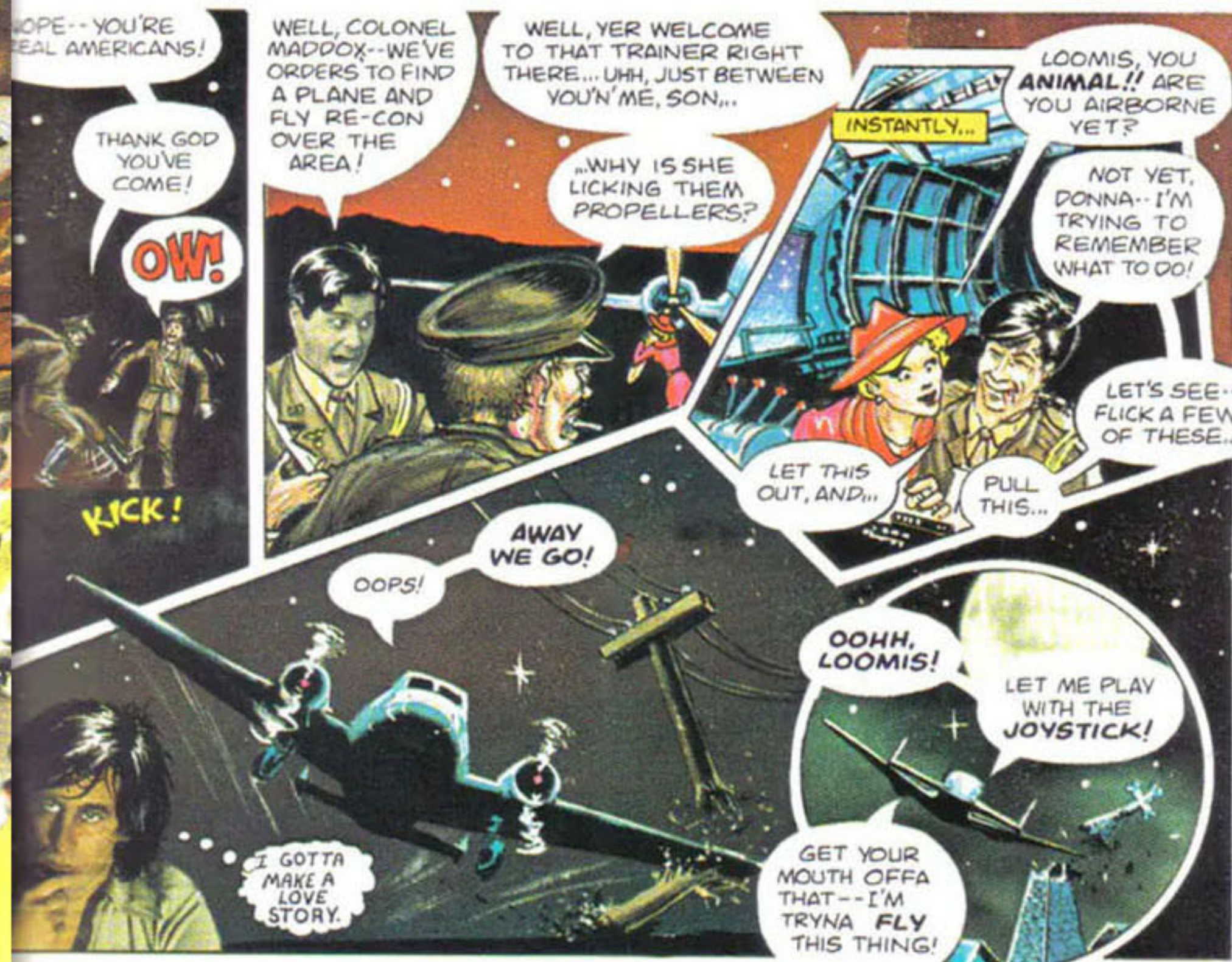




















WHILE LUNACY PREVAILS  
AT THE USO, MADNESS  
REIGNS SUPREME  
IN BARSTOW...

DON'T  
SHOOT,  
MEN!

IT'S ONE  
OF OURS!

...I  
THINK.



IDENTIFY  
YOURSELF--  
FRIEND  
OR FOE?

I'M CAPTAIN  
WILD BILL KELSO  
AND I BEEN  
TRACKIN' A JAP  
SQUADRON FOR  
A DAY AN' A HALF!  
BUT I LOST 'EM  
SOMEWHERE'S  
OVER FRESNO!

HELL, YES!  
THEY GOT  
A SECRET  
AIRFIELD  
IN POMONA!

THEY'RE  
PARACHUTING  
OUT OF THE  
SKIES!

I'LL STOP THEM  
LITTLE BASTARDS!

THEY  
NEVER  
STOP!

I GOT SIX  
FIFTY CALIBRES  
JUS' ACHIN' TA  
PERFORATE SOME A  
THEM SLANTY-EYED  
PAGANS!

THAT'S MUSIC  
TO MUH EARS,  
BOY -- NOW,  
GO GET  
'EM!



WAHOO!

WHEN YOU  
WISH UPON A  
STAR...



ELSEWHERE IN THE  
WILD BLUE YONDER...

LOOMIS--  
WHAT'S WRONG?  
YOU'RE NOT  
AIRBORNE  
YET!

CAN IT,  
WILL YOU, DONNA?  
CAN'T YOU SEE  
I'M TRYNA...

WAIT A  
MINUTE! I  
JUST THOUGHT OF  
SOMETHING  
AWFUL!

I'LL TRY  
ANYTHING  
ONCE!

WE CAN  
IMPROVISE,  
CAN'T WE?

NOT THAT!!  
I MEAN WE DIDN'T  
FILE A FLIGHT  
PLAN!

WHILE  
DOWN  
BELOW...

NO, YOU IDIOT!  
THERE'S A WHOLE  
NETWORK OF AIRCRAFT  
SPOTTERS DOWN  
THERE!

I'VE GOT TO  
RADIO THEM  
AND IDENTIFY  
US, OR...

MOTHER  
OF CHRIST!!  
THERE'S NO  
RADIO!

WE HAVE NO  
CLEARANCE FOR  
AIRCRAFT IN  
SECTOR  
FOUR!

ATTENTION  
ALL UNITS!

GO TO  
YELLOW  
ALERT!

YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!  
WE MIGHT GET  
SHOT DOWN!

BANDIT AIRCRAFT  
REFUSES TO RESPOND  
TO RADIO  
CONTACT!

GO TO BLUE!  
CONDITION  
BLUE!

THEN THIS MAY  
BE THE LAST CHANCE  
WE'LL EVER HAVE,  
LOOMIS!

BUT...  
BUT...  
BUT...

ARMY FLASH!  
ARMY FLASH!  
UNIDENTIFIED  
AIRCRAFT OVER  
SECTOR FOUR!

CODE  
NAME  
STRAWBERRY!

VISION FOR VICTORY



LET'S MEET SOME TYPICAL VOLUNTEERS FOR THE CIVILIAN AIR-SPOTTERS NETWORK -- **HERB, CLAUDE, AND...**

OBOY--I LOVE FERRIS WHEELS! AIN'TCHA GLAD THEY STATIONED US UP HERE?

N-N-NO! I CAN'T STAND HEIGHTS!

AWW--THIS AIN'T THAT HIGH! TWO, MAYBE THREE HUNDRED FEET, THAT'S ALL!

LOOK--YOU CAN SEE BARSTOW!

TUMMY TURNIN' OVER? TRY A SWIG OF THIS BUTTERMILK!

NO--GAG! PLEASE! URP...RECH

JEEZ--I HATE TO SEE IT AGOIN' TO WASTE!

I'LL HAVE SOME!

MY STOMACH'S KILLING ME!

WHAT IN HELL--

GIMME GIMME

HEY--VER SPILLIN' IT ALL!

GLUG GLUB GLUB GLUB

THEY STUCK ME UP HERE WITH A NUT!

OH--LOCKJAW AGAIN, HUH?

I CAN FIX THAT EASY ENOUGH!

NO--NO--AAAAGH!

WAP WOP

I'M TRAPPED ON TOP OF A FERRIS WHEEL, ALL NIGHT WITH A TOTAL LUNATIC!

HEY--WON'T IT BE GREAT IF THERE'S A REAL AIR RAID?

WE'LL HAVE THE BEST SEATS IN THE HOUSE!

OH, JEEZUZ.

A Whiff to the Wives is Sufficient!

MEANWHILE, THE USO RIOTERS ARE POURING INTO THE STREET, OBLIVIOUS TO THE SOUND OF ONCOMING RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION...

USO

KLANKLANKLANK

BUDDABUDDA

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU PEOPLE DOING?

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO? PUT YAMAMOTO IN THE WHITE HOUSE?

VIOLENCE MAY BE A HALLOWED TRADITION IN THIS COUNTRY...

YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A BUNCH OF TOJO STOOGES, THAT'S WHAT!

BUT WE'VE GOT NIPS TO FIGHT!

WHILE INSIDE THE REMAINS OF THE CRYSTAL BALLROOM...

W-WALLY?

DID WASHINGTON FIGHT WITH LINCOLN? NO! THEY FOUGHT THE ENEMY!



# INVENTIONS OF PROFESSOR LUCIFER BUTTS

GIRL (A) TRIPS ON GARLAND (B) THAT TUGS BANNER (C) WHICH PULLS DOWN 2x4 (D) FALLING ON DRUM SET (E). DRUM ROLLS INTO STACK OF FOLDING CHAIRS (F). ALL FALL LIKE DOMINOES. LAST CHAIR HOLDS DEAD SAILOR (G) WITH XMAS TREE (H) WITH HIM. TREE HITS TABLE (K) CATAPULTING PUNCH BOWL (L) INTO CHANDELIER (M). ONE DROP OF PUNCH (N) FALLS ON RAPIST (O) WAKING UP IN TIME TO FOLLOW VICTIM OUT DOOR...

## HOW TO AWAKEN A WOULD-BE RAPIST!

By GOLD  
RUBERG



### STUPID QUESTION #2222

Will Wally wake up in time to go after Betty and Sitarskip?



### STUPID QUESTION #2223

Will the chandelier fall on Wally's head?





AT THE STATE THEATER THE WAIL OF THE AIR-RAID SIREN HAS DECLARED A HASTY INTERMISSION TO TONIGHT'S FEATURE...

JAAAPS

LIKE A WELL-OILED MACHINE, THE CITY PREPARES TO MEET THE INVADER--

THE ROOFTOPS BRISTLE WITH GLEAMING CANNON MUZZLES, WAITING FOR THE FIRST SIGN...

GET EVERYONE OFF THE STREET!

GET 'EM DOWN-STAIRS!

TURN THOSE LIGHTS OUT!

FMEH!

WELL--WE'RE AS READY AS WE'LL EVER BE!

FUNNY-- NO PLANES YET...

BUT WHAT ABOUT "LAUGHING GRAY"? \*

DUMBO ©1941 WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS

UP ON THE BIG WHEEL THE WARNING HAS NOT GONE UNHEARD...

HOLY SHIT, HERB! IT'S A REAL AIR RAID!

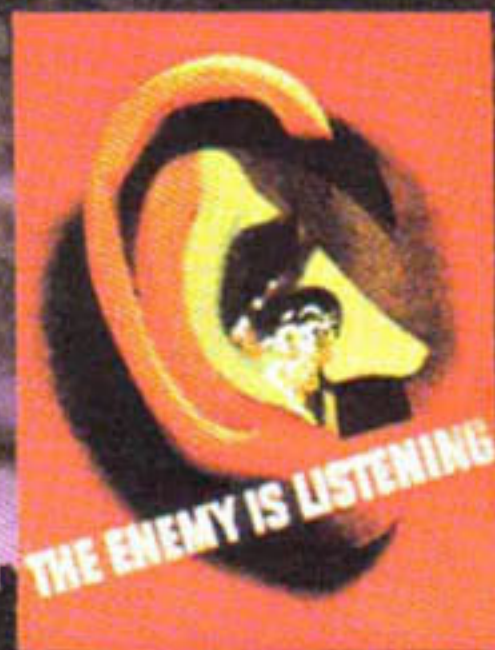
THEY'RE BLACKIN' OUT THE WHOLE CITY--!

B-BUT-- THE LIGHTS TO THE PARK ARE STILL ON--

SOME DUMMY MUSTA FORGOT TO PULL THE PLUG!

YEAH--EVEN THE SHOOTING GALLERY'S LIT UP!

THOSE GUYS ARE SITTIN' DUCKS!



THOSE GUYS? HOW ABOUT US?!

HEY-- WHAT'S THAT?

A BLACKOUT! WE MUST HAVE BEEN SPOTTED! RETREAT BEFORE WE ARE FIRED UPON!

JAPS?

WE WILL REMAIN HERE AND FIGHT WITH HONOR!

YOU'RE RIGHT, WARD-- THERE IS SOMETHING OUT THERE!

JAPS

IT'S A JAP SUB, JUNE!

JAPS

MY GHOD!

GET MY BINOCULARS!

THAT IS ABSURD!

NO OFFICER IN THE REICH NAVY WOULD EVER CONSIDER JEOPARDIZING HIS EQUIPMENT FOR THE SAKE OF SOME ABSTRACT CONCEPT!

Flamingo displays this sticker after 10:00 PM. It is useless, check the house and sign the sticker.





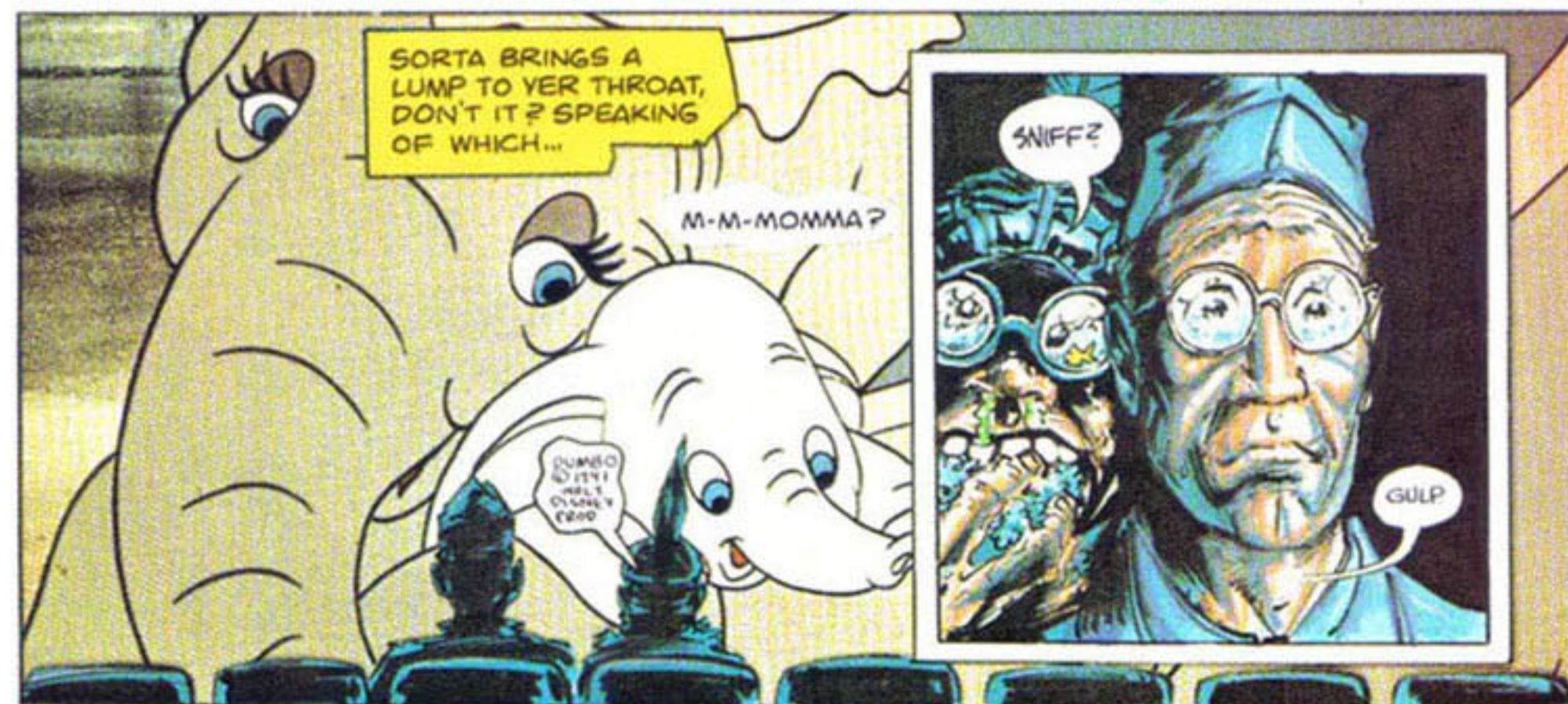




























WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU GAWKIN' AT? DIDN'TJA EVER SEE A FORCED LANDING BEFORE?

NOW GET OUT THERE AND SINK THAT SUB!

WHAT SUB?

THE JAP SUB-- OUT OFF THE AMUSEMENT PIER!

I SEEN IT!

MY GOD, WALLY-- THAT'S RIGHT NEXT TO MY HOUSE!

MOVE OUT!

NOW WHERE IN HELL IS THAT TANK GOING IN SUCH A HURRY?

I DUNNO-- BUT HERE COMES AN AMBULANCE TRYNA FLAG US DOWN!

DONNA! BIRKHEAD!

IS THAT TAR, LOOMIS?

YES, SIR.

I'M AFRAID SO, SIR.

LA BREA TAR?

HOW'S YOUR HEADACHE, DONNA?

AWFUL, SIR.

SIR-- I CAN EXPLAIN, REALLY I CAN...

LOOMIS-- IS THIS A LONG STORY?

YES, SIR.

THEN SAVE IT!

OOH-- DAT FEEL GOOD.

RARRR! GAROOWRRG! EGGG... ZOOOOT!!



NOW WHERE'S THE PILOT OF THAT AIRCRAFT? I WANT TO SPEAK TO...

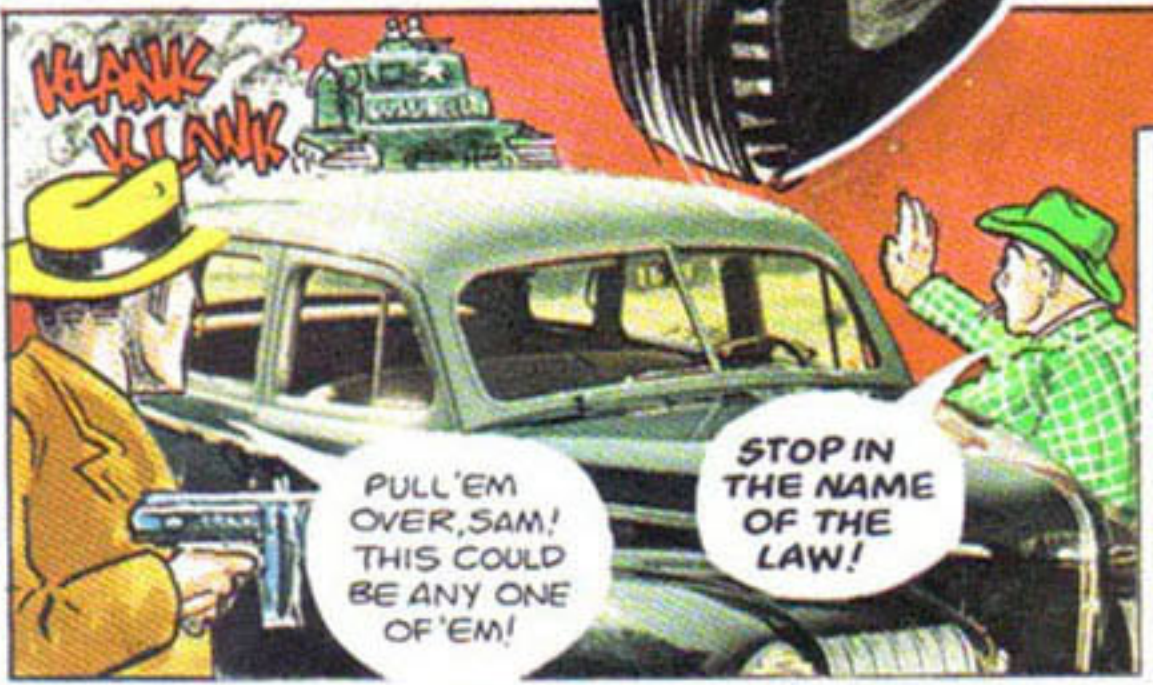
EAT SHIT!!

HEY-- THAT'S MY MOTORCYCLE!

YOU BRASS BASTARDS CAN SPEND THE WHOLE WAR TALKIN'!

ME-- I GOT A JAP SUB TO DEEP SIX!

EEEE HAH!



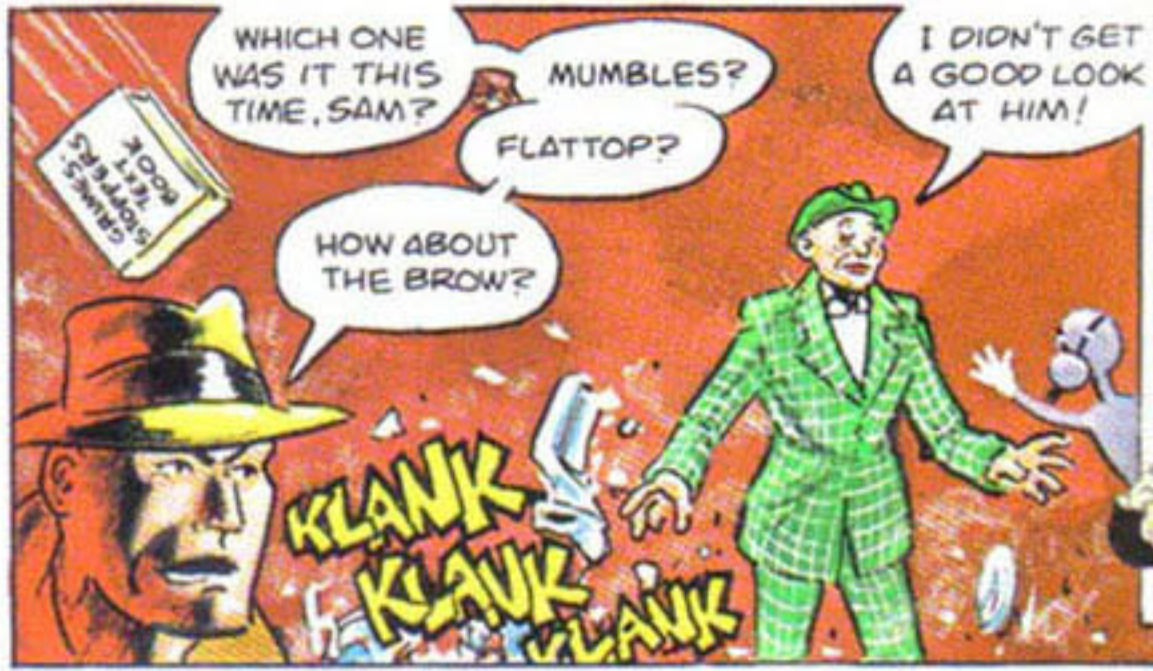
KLANK KLANK

PULL'EM OVER, SAM! THIS COULD BE ANY ONE OF'EM!

STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

HOT FLACK RAININ' DOWN!

EVERYBODY INSIDE!



WHICH ONE WAS IT THIS TIME, SAM?

MUMBLES?

I DIDN'T GET A GOOD LOOK AT HIM!

FLATTOP?

HOW ABOUT THE BROW?

KLANK KLANK KLANK

BUTTON UP!





GARRRRGH!  
ZOOT- - EGG!  
ARRGHH!

NOW YOU LOOK LIKE  
SOMEONE WHO WANTS  
TO KILL JAPS!

HOF

I KNOW  
WHERE  
THERE'S  
A WHOLE  
BOAT-  
LOAD  
OF 'EM!



I SEE 'EM,  
CLAUDE!  
I GOTTA  
BEAD ON  
ONE OF 'EM!

C-CAREFUL,  
HERB--D-DON'T  
R-ROCK THE  
C-CAR AGAIN--

P. PLEASE?

I CAN COUNT  
THE HAIRS IN  
HIS NOSTRILS!

SHIVER  
ME  
TIMBERS!



CAPTAIN-- THIS  
INSANITY HAS GONE  
ON LONG ENOUGH!  
I'M TAKING  
COMMAND!

ORDER YOUR  
MEN TO  
SUBMERGE!



I'M NOT ABOUT  
TO LOSE MY LIFE  
FOR SOME CRAZY  
JAP IDEALS!

GIVE THE  
ORDER OR  
**I SHALL  
KILL  
YOU!**

MINUTES NEVER  
MATTERED MORE  
TO AMERICA!

AS THE  
CAISSONS GO  
ROLLING  
ALONG!

AMUSEMENT  
PIER-- DEAD  
AHEAD, SIR!



OH, WARD--  
LOOK WHAT  
YOU'VE DONE  
TO MY  
HOUSE!

JAPS!

DON'T WORRY,  
JUNE-- I'VE GOT  
THEIR RANGE  
THIS TIME!

JAPS

STEADY.

JAPS/

LOCK  
AND LOAD,  
MEN!







