

WHO ARE **THE** IRREPRESSIBLE! UNSTOPPABLE!
VIGILANT?

THE STEEL COMMANDO | Thunder 1970 | Script: FRANK PEPPER | Art: ALEX HENDERSON



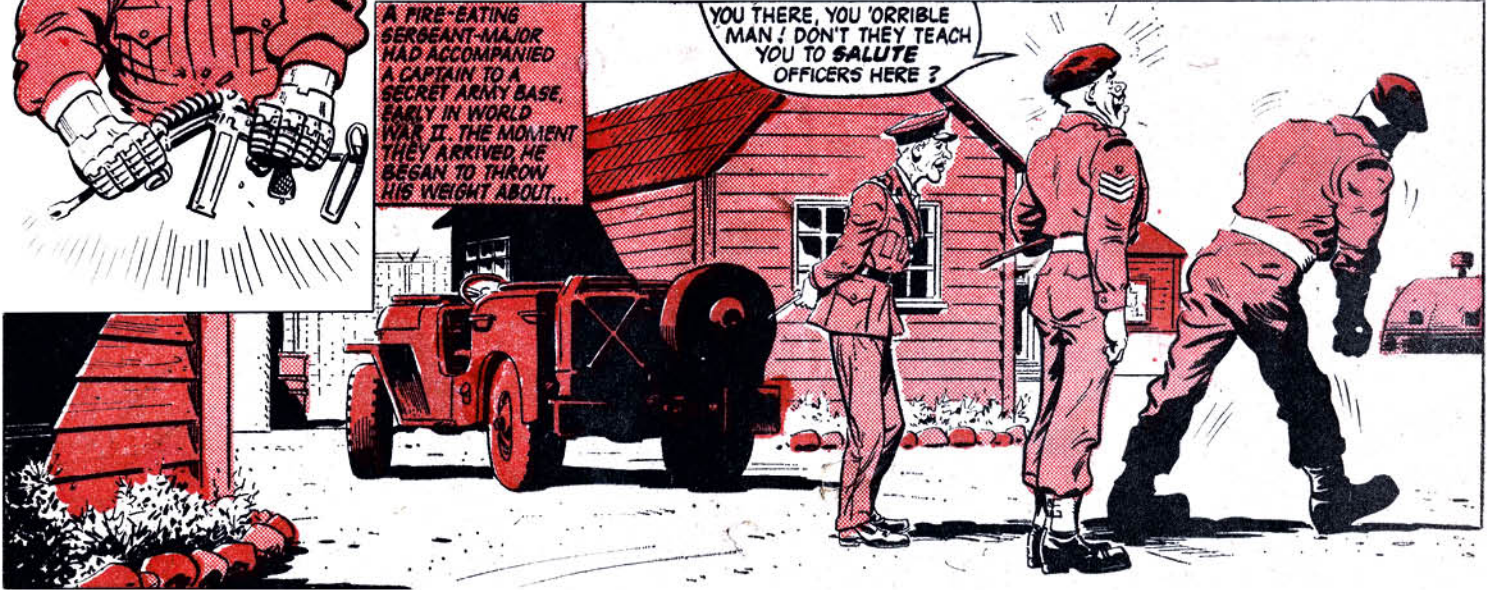
FEATURING THE BRITISH ARMY'S NUMBER ONE SECRET WEAPON!

STEEL COMMANDO



A FIRE-EATING SERGEANT-MAJOR HAD ACCOMPANIED A CAPTAIN TO A SECRET ARMY BASE, EARLY IN WORLD WAR II. THE MOMENT THEY ARRIVED HE BEGAN TO THROW HIS WEIGHT ABOUT...

YOU THERE, YOU 'ORRIBLE MAN! DON'T THEY TEACH YOU TO SALUTE OFFICERS HERE?



THE LUMBERING SOLDIER TOOK NO NOTICE -

I WAS TALKING TO YOU! THUNDER AND LIGHTNING! I'LL HAVE YOU ON A FIZZER!



THE FIGURE TURNED...

AAAARGH!

GRRRRRRRR!



I SAY... THIS IS MUTINY! PUT THE SERGEANT-MAJOR DOWN!



I'M SORRY, SIR! THIS IS A SECRET BASE FOR DEVELOPING OUR NEW SECRET WEAPON, THE MARK 1 INDESTRUCTIBLE ROBOT!

EEEK! LET GO!



IT'S NO USE. THE ROBOT DOESN'T RESPOND TO OUR ORDERS ANY MORE! SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG WITH HIS PROGRAMMING. I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK HIM UP AND MELT HIM DOWN!



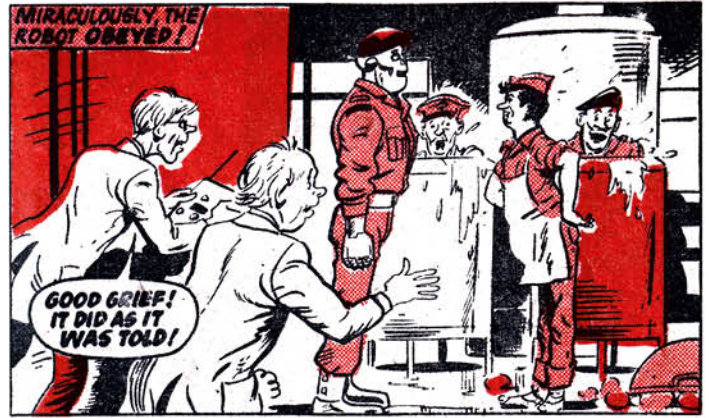
IN THE COOKHOUSE, ERNIE 'EXCUSED-BOOTS' BATES WAS PEELING POTATOES. A CUGHY JOB HE HOPED TO KEEP UNTIL THE WAR WAS OVER...

HEY! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE! IT'S OUT OF BOUNDS!





STOP! LET THEM FELLERS GO!



MIRACULOUSLY, THE ROBOT OBEYED!

GOOD GRIEF! IT DID AS IT WAS TOLD!



HOW DID YOU MAKE IT OBEY ORDERS?

DUNNO, MATE. I S'POSE I'VE GOT A NATURAL TALENT FOR COMMAND!

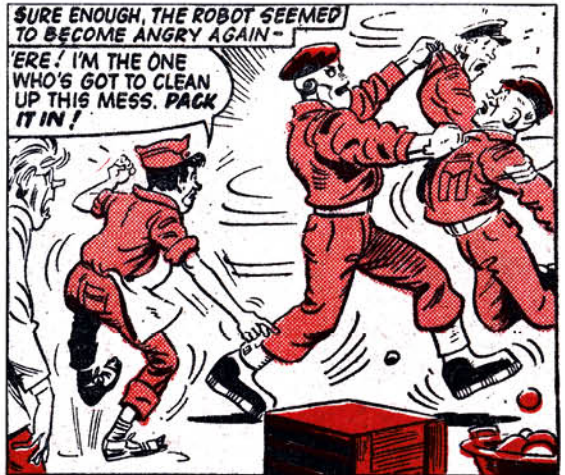


BUT THE CAPTAIN AND HIS SERGEANT-MAJOR WERE MAKING TROUBLE AGAIN...

THE THING'S A MENACE! TAKE A SLEDGE-HAMMER TO IT!

SELL IT FOR SCRAP METAL!

DON'T! YOU'RE ASKING FOR TROUBLE...



SURE ENOUGH, THE ROBOT SEEMED TO BECOME ANGRY AGAIN--

ERE! I'M THE ONE WHO'S GOT TO CLEAN UP THIS MESS. PACK IT IN!



AGAIN THE ROBOT OBEYED...

LOOK, MATE, YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF ALL HOT AND BOTHERED. LET'S TRY A DROP OUT OF THE OLD OIL CAN...



THERE, MATE. 'OW DOES THAT FEEL?

MUCH BETTER, THANK YOU.



YOU'VE HAD A DIZZY SPELL, I SHOULDN'T WONDER, YOU SIT THERE UNTIL YOU FEEL BETTER.

IT'S AMAZING. WE SEEM TO HAVE FOUND THE ONE MAN IN THE WHOLE BRITISH ARMY WHO CAN CONTROL OUR STEEL COMMANDO!

PERHAPS WE WON'T HAVE TO MELT IT DOWN AFTER ALL...



ERNIE WAS SUMMONED TO THE ORDERLY ROOM.

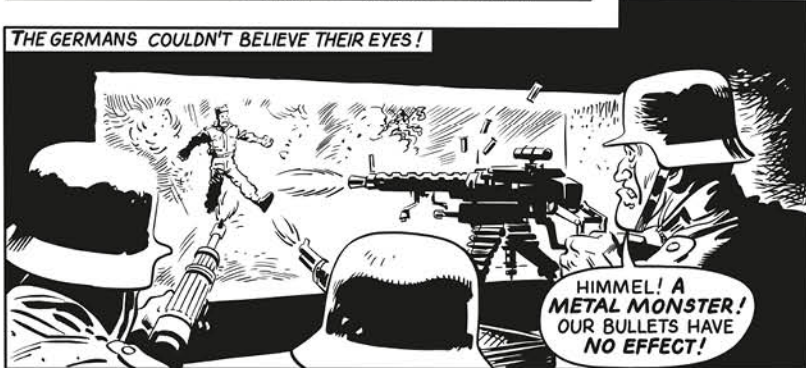
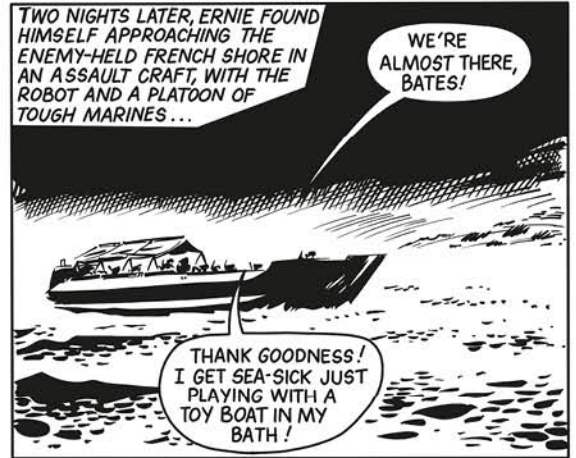
CONGRATULATIONS, BATES. YOU'RE BEING PROMOTED TO LANCE CORPORAL--UNPAID!

BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A LANCE-JACK! I'M HAPPY AS THE UNIT'S ODD-JOB MAN!



WE'RE GIVING YOU AN ODD JOB, BATES--YOU'LL BE IN CHARGE OF OUR NEW SECRET WEAPON--THE STEEL COMMANDO! IT SEEMS TO LIKE YOU...SO YOU'LL GO WITH IT WHEN WE SEND IT INTO ACTION!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF...



The world's greatest potato eaters are the Germans and Belgians.



ENCOUNTER THE STEEL COMMANDO

15th August 2018



THE IRREPRESSIBLE! UNSTOPPABLE!
VIGILANT