

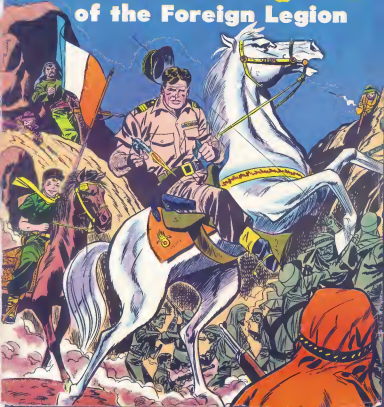
PORTER CRADDE

GUFFY



Captain GALLANT

of the Foreign Legion



Best Wishes
to my Friends
from
Captain
Gallant



CAPTAIN GALLANT

of the FOREIGN LEGION

THIS IS CAPTAIN GALLANT, SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, LEADER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION AT FORT YUSAN-SAH. HE SPEAKS ARABIC AND ONLY WHEN HE HAS SOMETHING TO SAY. HE SHOOT'S FAST AND DEADLY, BUT ONLY TO PROTECT AND DEFEND. THE DESERT KNOWS HIM AS A TRUTH FRIEND AND A FIERCE ENEMY.



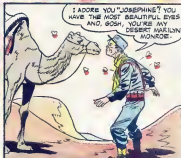
AT EASE, BOYS AND GIRLS! MEET OUR MASCOT, CUFFY!

IN THERE, I'M RIDING 'SABA', THE BEST PONY IN THE DESERT—MAYBE, IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

FUZZY, OVER THERE, RIDES A CAMEL WHOSE NAME IS "JOSEPHINE." HE'S VERY FUNNY.



I ADORE YOU "JOSEPHINE"! YOU HAVE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EYES AND, GOSH, YOU'RE MY DESERT MARILYN MONROE.

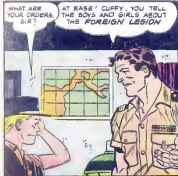


THIS IS THE EMBLEM OF THE FOREIGN LEGION. EVERY MAN WHO WEARS THIS EMBLEM HAS PLEDGED HIS HONOR AND HIS LIFE TO BRING LAW AND ORDER WHERE EVER THEY LIVE AND FIGHT!



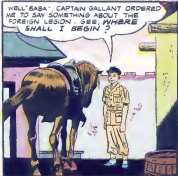
THESE ARE THE LEGIONNAIRES, MEN WITH BODIES OF STEEL—DESERT FIGHTERS AND SHARP SHOOTERS—MEN FROM EVERY COUNTRY IN THE WORLD. THEIR BATTLE CRY IS "HONNEUR ET FIDELITE" WHICH MEANS "HONOR AND LOYALTY."





WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS, SIR?

AT BASE! CUFFY, YOU TELL THE BOYS AND GIRLS ABOUT THE FOREIGN LEGION



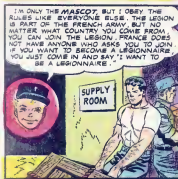
WELL "BASA", CAPTAIN GALLANT ORDERED ME TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THE FOREIGN LEGION. SEE, WHERE SHALL I BEGIN?



WHINNY!



YOU'RE RIGHT, "BASA". I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN. THE BEST PLACE TO BEGIN IS... AT THE BEGINNING!



I'M ONLY THE MASCOT, BUT I OBEY THE RULES LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. THE LEGION IS PART OF THE FRENCH ARMY, BUT NO MATTER WHAT COUNTRY YOU COME FROM, YOU CAN JOIN THE LEGION. FRANCE DOES NOT HAVE ANYONE WHO ASKS YOU TO JOIN. IF YOU WANT TO BECOME A LEGIONNAIRE, YOU JUST COME IN AND SAY "I WANT TO BE A LEGIONNAIRE."

SUPPLY ROOM



NOBODY ASKS YOU WHY OR WHERE YOU CAME FROM. YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO TELL 'EM YOUR RIGHT NAME. WE CALL HIM "PAT."

EVERYONE OF THESE LEGIONNAIRES CAME FROM DIFFERENT COUNTRIES. THEY ALL HAD TO BE OVER 18 YEARS OLD AND BE AT LEAST FIVE FEET TALL.



AND EVERY LEGIONNAIRE MUST PASS A STIFF PHYSICAL TEST.



YOU GET YOUR FOOD, CLOTHING, AND YOUR LODGING, FREE



YOU ENLIST FOR FIVE YEARS AND YOU LEARN TO RIDE HORSES AND CAMELS; BECOME A SHARPSHOOTER WITH A RIFLE AND PISTOL AND YOU LEARN ALL THE TRICKS OF SELF-DEFENSE.



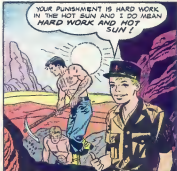
I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING. THE DESERT SANDS GET INTO YOUR HAIR AND ALL OVER YOU AND THE DESERT SUN MAKES YOU SWEAT, BUT LEGIONNAIRES KEEP THEMSELVES CLEAN AND POLISHED AND BRUSHED WHENEVER THEY CAN. THEY'RE PROUD OF THEIR UNIFORMS AND THE WAY THEY LOOK.



LET ME TELL YOU, YOU'D BETTER NOT HAVE ANY ARGUMENTS ABOUT SILLY THINGS IN THE LEGION BECAUSE IF YOU DO, THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS!



YOUR PUNISHMENT IS HARD WORK IN THE HOT SUN AND I DO MEAN HARD WORK AND HOT SUN!



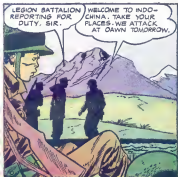
I'M TOO YOUNG TO GET IN ON ANY OF THE EXCITEMENT AND FIGHTING, BUT LET ANYONE TRY TO MAKE TROUBLE AND YOU'LL FIND THE LEGION IS ALWAYS READY TO PROTECT THE INNOCENT AND PUNISH THE GUILTY.



YOU WILL BE PREPARED TO TRAVEL TOMORROW. YOUR DESTINATION — **INDO-CHINA!**

WHEN YOU'RE IN THE LEGION, YOU HAVE TO BE READY TO GO ANYPLACE, AT ANY TIME — WHEREVER FRANCE NEEDS YOU, THAT'S WHERE YOU GO!





JOSIE GETS GOIN'

DID I HEAR RIGHT? EVERY MAN IN THE COMPANY WANTS HIS THREE MONTHS PAY SAVINGS? WHAT FORT?

JOSEPHINE, CAPTAIN. IT'S FOR JOSEPHINE. YOU KNOW, MY BEAUTIFUL CAMEL, JOSEPHINE!

YES---NO! IT'S NOT FOR JOSEPHINE. IT IS FOR US AND JOSEPHINE WILL PAY US BACK!



IT'S YOUR MONEY, WHAT YOU DO WITH IT IS YOUR BUSINESS. BUT WHAT HAS JOSEPHINE THE CAMEL GOT TO DO WITH ALL OF THIS?

EVERY MAN IN THE LEGION IS BETTING THAT JOSEPHINE, FUZZY'S CAMEL, WINS THE CAMEL RACE TOMORROW. CAN I HAVE MY MASCOT PAY, TOO?

YOU REALIZE THAT THIS IS GAMBLING AND THAT YOU'RE A MINOR? HERBY!

YOU MUST HAVE COUNTED WRONG, CAPTAIN GALLANT. I DON'T EARN ALL THIS MONEY. THERE'S ENOUGH HERE---

YOU'RE RIGHT? THERE'S ENOUGH THERE FOR YOU TO BET FOR ME, TOO. AFTER ALL, FUZZY'S CAMEL IS AN OFFICIAL MEMBER OF MY LEGION.





ALL RIGHT? THERE IT IS, ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY THOUSAND FRANCS ON JOSEPHINE AND THERE'S YOUR SUCKER MONEY TO MATCH. GERTRUDE IS THE FASTEST CAMEL IN AFRICA AND I'M HER RIDER.

OUR CAMEL WILL BE "EL NACKR" AND THE RIDER ALI BEN. THE CONTEST BEGINS TOMORROW AT EIGHT.



THE SILLY FACED ONE IS FUZZY. HE RIDES FOR THE LEGION.

AK! THAT ONE! LOOKS LIKE A CAMEL SHOULD RIDE HIM!



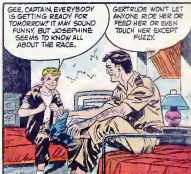
IT IS KNOWN THAT THE LEGION BEAST RUNS LIKE THE WIND AND IS SURE TO WIN TOMORROW.



YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO? YOU WILL BET AGAINST THE LEGION'S CAMEL. EVERYONE WILL BE EAGER TO TAKE YOUR BETS. YOU MAY BE SURE HE WILL NOT WIN THE RACE!

TOMORROW WE SHALL BE RICH AND THE LEGION POOR AND IN DISGRACE!









WAIT! LET'S SEE IF YOU HAVE ANY SPORTING BLOOD! IN THE NAME OF THE LEGION, I WILL COVER EVERY BET AT TWO TO ONE ODDS FOR ANOTHER RACE, *RIGHT NOW!*



OF COURSE, YOU'RE BETTING YOUR WINNINGS, I'M NOT ORDERING YOU—JUST SUGGESTING?

AH, AH, OF COURSE, CAPTAIN GALLANT.



YOUR WATER WAS DOPED, FUZZY. DRINK MINE. YOU'VE GOT TO WIN OR WE'LL ALL BE IN THE GUARD HOUSE!



IT'S NO USE! THE LEGION CAMEL RUNS LIKE A STORM!



HOORAY! HOORAY! JOSEPHINE WON—BY A MILE! HEY, WHAT'S SHE DOING?



LEGIONNAIRES! COME AND GET IT! OK, THAT JOSEPHINE! WHAT A BEAUTY!

"MARCHER ON CREVER" "MARCH OR DIE"

"MARCH OR DIE!" FOR ALMOST 125 YEARS, SOLDIERS OF THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION HAVE KNOWN THIS BRUTAL AND BOLD ORDER "MARCH OR DIE"; FOR IN THE DESERT YOU KEEP MOVING OR YOU DISAPPEAR — BURIED IN THE BURNING GRAVE OF THE DESERT SANDS!

FRANCE MUST FIND A WAY TO ANSWER HER PROBLEM. REFUGEES FROM ALL OVER EUROPE HAVE COME TO OUR COUNTRY. WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THEM?

THEY ARE BRAVE MEN AND BOLD FIGHTERS. THESE REFUGEES. WE MUST HAVE SOME WAY FOR THEM TO LEAVE FRANCE, YET STILL SERVE HER.

WE CANNOT KEEP THEM HERE, BUT WE DARE NOT SEND THEM AWAY.



THESE MEN HAVE PROVEN THEMSELVES THE BRAVEST FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM IN THEIR LANDS. IT WOULD BE A PITY IF FRANCE FAILS TO BENEFIT FROM THEIR GREAT COURAGE AND FIGHTING ABILITY.



YOUR MAJESTY! HAVE I YOUR PERMISSION TO SPEAK?



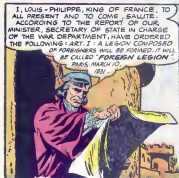
GENERAL DE FOYOTE, I ATTEND YOUR WORDS.





YES, YOUR MAJESTY. WE WILL GIVE THESE SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE THEIR CHANCE TO SERVE THEIR ADOPTED COUNTRY WITH HONOR.

THE GENERAL HAS FOUND THE ANSWER! BOTH FRANCE AND THE REFUGEES WILL GAIN BY IT!



I, LOUIS-PHILIPPE, KING OF FRANCE, TO ALL PRESENT AND TO COME, SALUTE. ACCORDING TO THE REPORT OF OUR MINISTER, SECRETARY OF STATE IN CHARGE OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT, HAVE ORDERED THE FOLLOWING: ART. I: A LEGION COMPOSED OF FOREIGNERS WILL BE FORMED. IT WILL BE CALLED "FOREIGN LEGION".
PARIS, MARCH 10,
1831.



AND THIS IS HOW THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION WAS BORN.

WE SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO FRANCE



"DESERT DEE-LIGHT"



BY ALLAH! THAT IS A STRANGE CARAVAN! MANY CAMELS CARRYING MANY PACKS AND THE AMERICANS ARE EATING A STRANGE FOOD.



GOLLY! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THEY'RE EATING ICE CREAM CONES!



HANG THE LEGION!... AND ITS SILLY RULES! WE'RE GOING TO THE RUINS OF FATIMA, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOUR CAPTAIN GALLANT SAYS.

I MUST ASK, SIR, THAT YOU ACCOMPANY ME TO CAPTAIN GALLANT'S HEADQUARTERS.

SEE, THEY'VE GOT MACHINES THAT MAKE REAL ICE CREAM! MMMMM!



I REGRET THAT I MUST ORDER YOU TO PUT UP HERE OVERNIGHT. IN A FEW DAYS I'LL HAVE AN ESCORT FOR YOU!

I'M TAKING ORDERS FROM **NO ONE**. GET ME A PHONE!



NOW, LOOK HERE, JOHN, I DON'T CARE WHOSE TOES YOU HAVE TO STEP ON! YOU ARRANGE FOR US TO LEAVE HERE TONIGHT, **GOOD!**



NO HARD FEELINGS, CAPTAIN GALLANT. WHEN I WAKE UP MY MIND, I GET MY WAY. COME HELL OR HIGH WATER!

I CAN'T DETAIN YOU, BUT THE DESERT IS NO PLACE FOR STUBBORNNESS AND RECKLESSNESS. I HOPE YOU DON'T REGRET WHAT YOU ARE DOING.

CAPTAIN GALLANT, I WANT TO THANK YOU. YOU'VE BEEN A VERY GOOD FRIEND. WON'T YOU WISH US GOOD LUCK?

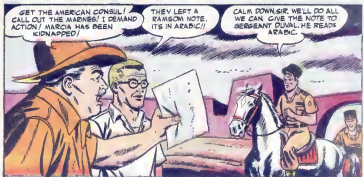


GOSH, I DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO GET THOSE ICE CREAM CONES OUT OF MY HEAD! THEY SURE LOOKED GOOD.



WHO'S THERE?

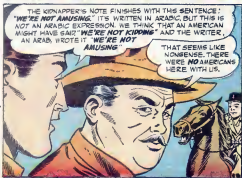
AWAKEN, CAPTAIN GALLANT! THERE IS TROUBLE!



GET THE AMERICAN CONSUL! CALL OUT THE MADRES! I DEMAND ACTION! MARCIA HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!

THEY LEFT A RANSOM NOTE. IT'S IN ARABIC!!

CALM DOWN, SIR, WE'LL DO ALL WE CAN. GIVE THE NOTE TO SERGEANT DUAL. HE READS ARABIC.





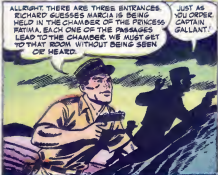


LET'S GO! KUSH'EM, LET'S SHOOT THE DOGS! WE'LL SHOW 'EM THE AMERICAN WAY!

GET DOWN AND STOP ACTING LIKE A FULLBACK! YOU MAY LOSE YOUR DAUGHTER'S LIFE THAT WAY YOU'LL TAKE ORDERS FROM ME FROM NOW ON OR BE SENT BACK TO THE FORT UNDER GUARD **UNDERSTAMP?**

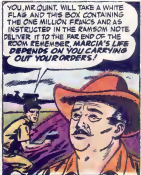
MR. QUINT, SIR, YOU'LL DO EXACTLY AS CAPTAIN GALLANT ORDERS OR I'LL PERSONALLY TAKE YOU TO TASK...

WE'RE READY FOR YOUR ORDERS, MY CAPTAIN!

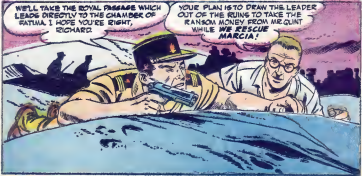


ALLRIGHT, THERE ARE THREE ENTRANCES. RICHARD GUESSES MARCIA IS BEING HELD IN THE CHAMBER OF THE PRINCESS FATIMA, EACH ONE OF THE PASSAGES LEAD TO THE CHAMBER, WE MUST GET TO THAT ROOM WITHOUT BEING SEEN OR HEARD.

JUST AS YOU ORDER, CAPTAIN GALLANT!



YOU, MR. QUINT, WILL TAKE A WHITE FLAG AND THIS BOX CONTAINING THE ONE MILLION FRANCS AND AS INSTRUCTED IN THE RAMSON NOTE DELIVER IT TO THE FAR END OF THE ROOM. REMEMBER, **MARCIA'S LIFE DEPENDS ON YOU CARRYING OUT YOUR ORDERS!**



WE'LL TAKE THE ROYAL PASSAGE WHICH LEADS DIRECTLY TO THE CHAMBER OF FATIMA. I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, RICHARD.

YOUR PLAN IS TO DRAW THE LEADER OUT OF THE RUINS TO TAKE THE RANSOM MONEY FROM MR. QUINT WHILE **WE RESCUE MARCIA!**

I SEE HER! MARCIA'S STILL ALIVE, THANK GOD!
THERE'S ONLY ONE GUARD WITH HER. LET'S GO!

NO WAIT! YOU PUT ON THIS NATIVE CLOAK
AND ENTER THE ROOM AS THOUGH YOU
WERE INSPECTING EVERYTHING. WE
NEED TIME.



SHOLEM ALEICHEM!
ALLAH BE WITH YOU,
ALL IS WELL?

ALEICHEM SHOLEM
ALLAH BE WITH YOU ALSO,
YES, ALL IS WELL! SOON
WE SHALL HAVE THE MONEY
AND FATHER AND DAUGHTER
SHALL PERISH HERE IN THE
RUINS OF FATIMA!



I HEAR FOOTSTEPS. IT IS THE
CHIEF WITH THE RANSOM MONEY
AND THE AMERICAN.



NOW MEET YOUR DAUGHTER
FOR THE LAST TIME!

I'VE NEVER BEEN
SO ASHAMED OF AN
AMERICAN IN MY
LIFE.

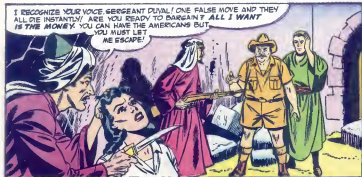


YOU RICHARD! WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE? YOU FOOL,
NOW ALL IS LOST!

WELL, FELLOW AMERICANS. IT IS PERFECT THIS WAY I HAVE THE
MONEY AND THE LOVERS ARE REUNITED. THEY CAN HAVE A LONG
HONEYMOON HERE IN THE BRIDAL CHAMBER OF PRINCESS
FATIMA AND THEY'LL BE JUST AS DEAD AS
THE PRINCESS... WHAT'S THAT?

DROP YOUR GUNS
IN THE NAME OF
THE LEGION!







LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF *Georges Bohnert*

GEORGES BOHNERT LIVED AND FOUGHT WITH THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION. HIS NATIVE LAND WAS GERMANY. FOR TWENTY YEARS HE SERVED THE LEGION, THEN RETURNED HOME TO GERMANY WHERE HE DIED. ON THE GRAVESTONE OF GEORGES BOHNERT ARE THESE WORDS:

MAUCHENHEIM, GERMANY — JULY 14, 1946
I WOULD LIKE TO BE BURIED IN THE FOLDS OF THE BLUE-WHITE-AND-RED FLAG AND BE TAKEN TO THE CEMETERY BY A FRENCH MILITARY DETACHMENT, TO THE COMMANDING OFFICER, AS WELL AS ALL OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS, I WISH TO BID FAREWELL.

SIGNED: GEORGES BOHNERT





A Saddle for Baba



YOU JOKE! IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE LAW OF THE DESERT THAT WATER IS FREE AND THAT MAN AND ANIMAL MAY DRINK ALLAH'S WATER AND PAY NO MAN FOR IT!



I AM ALLAH'S LAW! PAY AND DRINK OR THIRST AND DIE!



HE IS A DOG! HE WILL NOT PREVENT ME FROM DRINKING!

MY TONGUE IS LIKE SAND! I MUST DRINK!



THAT THIRSTY FOOL IS A DEAD FOOL! TAKE YOUR CHOICE! GO NOW WITH THIRST AND DIE IN THE DESERT OR PAY FOR WATER AND LIVE!

ALLAH SHALL CURSE YOU FOR THIS WICKED DEED! HERE! IT IS ALL WE HAVE!



MY CHIEF! THIS MONEY SHALL PAY ONLY FOR THE MEN TO DRINK. THERE IS NOT ENOUGH PAYMENT FOR THEIR ANIMALS!

NOW THAT THE DOGS HAVE HAD THEIR DRINK, THEY MUST PAY FOR THE CAMELS' THIRST.



BUT YOU HAVE ALL OUR MONEY! OUR ANIMALS MUST DRINK, TOO, OR THEY SHALL DIE!



OLD DESERT FOOL!
ALLAH CHOOSES TO BE
GOOD TO YOU! INSTEAD
OF MONEY, YOU SHALL
PAY FOR THE CAMELS
DRINK FROM THE
PACKS THEY CARRY!

I CANNOT GIVE WHAT IS
NOT MINE TO GIVE!
SPARE ME! BE MERCIFUL
IN ALLAH'S NAME! LET
THE ANIMALS
DRINK!



YOU WILL TELL THE
OWNERS THAT YOU
LOST THE ANIMALS
AND THEIR PACKS IN
A DESERT STORM!



YOU SEE, YUSEF, YOU AND
YOUR ANIMALS DRINK ALLAH'S
WATER AND YOU HAVE PAID
ONLY A SMALL PRICE
FOR YOUR LIVES.



HA! HA!
HA!



ALLAH SHALL CURSE
YOU! CAPTAIN GALLANT
OF THE FOREIGN
LEGION SHALL BE TOLD
OF THIS AND YOU SHALL
PAY FOR THIS CRIME!

I WARN YOU, YUSEF! ONE WORD
OF THIS TO CAPTAIN GALLANT AND YOU
AND YOUR MEN SHALL NEVER TRAVEL
THE DESERT AGAIN. YOU WILL TELL
THEM YOU LOST THE ANIMALS IN A
DESERT STORM, ALLAH HAS EYES
AND EARS IN ALL PLACES. DO NOT
FORGET!





MON CAPITAINE, NO MATTER WHAT YOUR CHARTS SAID TO YOU, IT IS ALLAH'S COMMAND THAT I TELL YOU IT WAS A DESERT STORM!

YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN AN HONEST MAN, YUSEF. THERE WAS NOTHING OF IMPORTANCE IN MY PACK, SO BE ON YOUR WAY. ALLAH BE WITH YOU.



BUT, MY CAPTAIN! I DO NOT UNDERSTAND! YOU KNOW HE LIED AND YET YOU LET HIM GO FREE!

PATIENCE, SERGEANT, PATIENCE!



LATER...

MY PLAN, COLONEL, WILL BE TO SPREAD THE WORD IN THE VILLAGE THAT I AM ON THE TRACK OF THE THIEVES. THAT WILL FORCE THEM TO COLLECT ALL THE STOLEN GOODS THEY ARE KEEPING UNDERCOVER AND TRY TO MAKE THEIR GETAWAY.



GOOD LUCK, CAPTAIN GALLANT. YOU HAVE PUT THE CHEESE IN THE TRAP. NOW YOU MUST CATCH THE RAT!



YUSEF AND MUSSEIM, THE CROOK, AND YAHAB, HIS LEUTENANT, MEET IN AN ALGERIAN CAFE.

TOMORROW YOUR CARAVAN LEAVES AND WE WILL GO WITH YOU. ALL OUR GODS WILL BE PACKED AND WE SHALL SELL THEM FOR A FORTUNE IN YAGADORF. OBEY ME AND YOU WILL BE RICH. OBEY ME AND—

THE CLEVER CAPTAIN GALLANT IS ON A FALSE TRAIL. HE LEFT THIS NIGHT IN ANOTHER DIRECTION!



OH, MY GOOD CAPTAIN GALLANT! I HAVE DECEIVED YOU! MAY ALLAH FORGIVE ME!



THE
NEXT
MORNING
THE
CARAVAN
IS READY
TO
LEAVE...

NOW ALL IS
READY! GALLANT
HAS BAITED
THE TRAP
CLEVERLY,
BUT HE WILL
CATCH ONLY
A LITTLE
MOUSE!

ALLAH HAS GIVEN YOU GREAT
FORESIGHT THE STUPID CAPTAIN
GALLANT WILL FOLLOW YUSEF,
BUT WHEN HE CATCHES HIM HE
WILL FIND NOTHING BUT RAGS
AND SIMPLE MERCHANT'S
MATERIAL.



THAT IDIOT, YUSEF,
BELIEVES HE CARRIES
GREAT WEALTH! HE IS
THE MOUSE THE
LESION WILL CATCH!



MANY HOURS LATER...

WE WILL REST HERE FOR
THE NIGHT. YOU SHIVER
LIKE A DESERT DOG!
GO TO BED!



ALLAH'S MERCY! I
ORDERED THAT THERE
BE NO SHOOTING.
WHAT HAS HAPPENED?



OUR SENTRIES COULD NOT SEE
AND STARTED SHOOTING. TOO
LATE, WE DISCOVERED IT IS
THE LEGION. NOW THE BATTLE
IS ON.

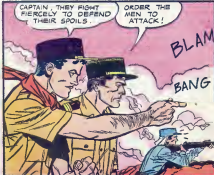


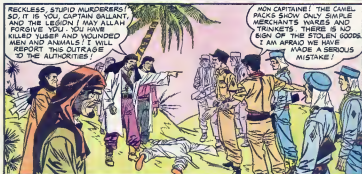
GOOD! THE PLAN GOES WELL.
CAPTAIN GALLANT BELIEVES WE
RIGHT TO DEFEND RICHES!



CAPTAIN, THEY FIGHT
PIERCELY TO DEFEND
THEIR SPOILS.

ORDER THE
MEN TO
ATTACK!





MUSSEIM AND THE CARAVAN MOUNT UP AND PREPARE TO LEAVE...

MY REPORT OF YOUR ACTIONS SHALL GO TO THE HIGHEST AUTHORITIES, CAPTAIN GALLANT. THEY WILL KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH YOU AND YOUR GANG!



ALRIGHT, SERGEANT DUVAL. THEIR TRICK BACKFIRED. DISARM THEM ALL 'ARREST EVERY MAN I CHARGE YOU, MUSSEIM, WITH ROBBERY AND MURDER!



YOU ARE MAD, CAPTAIN GALLANT! I WARN YOU. WHERE IS YOUR PROOF?



THE PROOF? YOU HAVE BEEN SITTING ON THE PROOF!



YOU FOOLED ONLY YOURSELF, MUSSEIM. I BOUGHT THAT SADDLE AND PACKED IT ON YUSEF'S CARAVAN MYSELF. YOU WERE SITTING ON THE PROOF THAT WILL SEND YOU TO JAIL!



YOU WERE TOO CLEVER, MUSSEIM, WHEN YOU MURDERED YUSEF. THE BULLET IS IN HIS BACK. WE WERE SHOOTING TOWARD HIM. YOU SHOT HIM WITH A PISTOL, ONLY SERGEANT DUVAL AND I CARRY PISTOLS AND WE DID NOT FIRE A SHOT.





AND SERGEANT DUVAL WAS RIGHT AS RAIN, FOR THE NEXT MORNING...



Captain GALLANT

of the Foreign Legion

HEY, KIDS! WATCH
FOR US EVERY WEEK ON
TELEVISION!



WONDERFUL-VALUABLE
GIFTS-PRIZES
announced on
TELEVISION

Good Luck
Boys and girls
from your pal
Cubby



CAPTAIN GALLANT

JUNIOR

LEGIIONNAIRES

Membership



CAPTAIN GALLANT

CURRY

Certificate

This certifies that _____ is a fully

accredited member of the Junior Legionnaires and is entitled to all rights and privileges of the organization.

DATE _____

Captain Gallant
CAPTAIN GALLANT OF THE FOREIGN LEGION

