

The cox who came a cropper through a bung-hole blunder!

THE BOYS OF THE BIG MAST

YOUR FIRST TASK, WILSON, IS TO MARCH THE CLASS TO THE RIVER FOR BOAT DRILL!



ANDY WILSON was one of the latest squad of recruits at H.M.S. Landon, the shore establishment where the Navy trained its young sailors. Their instructor, C.P.O. Joe Hardacre, had them lined up on the drill square near the "ship's" big mast.

I HAVE CHOSEN JUNIOR SEAMAN WILSON AS YOUR CLASS LEADER! WILSON, ATTEN-SHUN! ONE PACE FORWARD—MARCH!



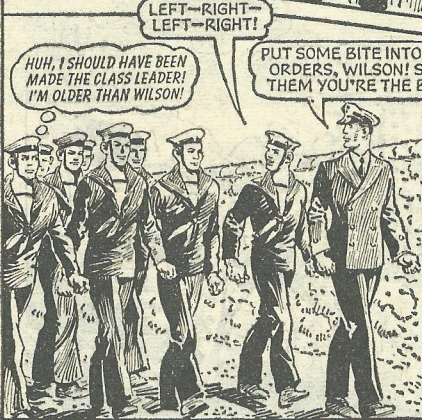
AYE-AYE, SIR! CLASS—ATTEN-SHUN!

I WANT FIVE VOLUNTEERS FOR THE CREW AND ONE FOR COX'N!

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU'RE CLASS LEADER OR NOT! I VOLUNTEERED FIRST!

SIR, SHOULDN'T THE—?

LET TURNER CARRY ON, WILSON!



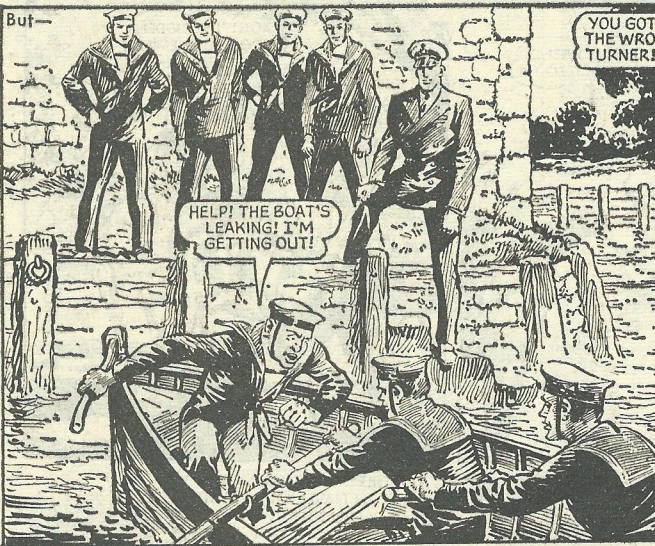
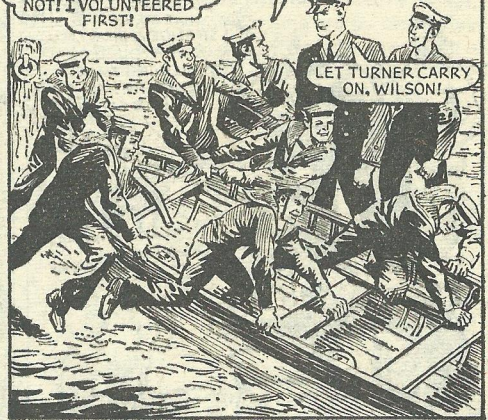
LEFT—RIGHT—LEFT—RIGHT!

HUH, I SHOULD HAVE BEEN MADE THE CLASS LEADER! I'M OLDER THAN WILSON!

PUT SOME BITE INTO YOUR ORDERS, WILSON! SHOW THEM YOU'RE THE BOSS!



I'LL BE COX'N, SIR!



But—

HELP! THE BOAT'S LEAKING! I'M GETTING OUT!

YOU GOT OUT ON THE WRONG SIDE, TURNER! HA! HA!



A-A-AH!

TOMORROW IS THE CAPTAIN'S INSPECTION. I WANT EVERYTHING TO BE SPOTLESS. YOU'LL BE IN CHARGE, WILSON!



THE DRAINING BUNG WASN'T IN PLACE! THAT'S WHY THE BOAT SANK!

YOU WERE COX'N, TURNER! YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT. WILSON DID! I LET YOU CARRY ON BECAUSE YOU LEARN BY YOUR MISTAKES!

WE WON'T WANT TURNER FOR COX AGAIN—THAT'S FOR SURE!



Back at the billet.

AYE-AYE, SIR!