

Blake starts his active service—on a ship full of mutineers!

BLAKE OF THE BLUES

LIEUTENANT JOHN BLAKE, serving in the Blues in 1840, had volunteered for service in an overseas penal battalion, to get away from the dull army life at home. Blake was to embark at London docks.



THERE ARE SOLDIERS FROM MANY REGIMENTS HERE. AH! THERE'S TROOPER HEENAN WHO WAS IN MY REGIMENT! HEENAN!

MISTER BLAKE! AFTERNOON, SIR!



DON'T SPEAK TO HIM, HE'S AN OFFICER!
BUT, LOGAN! HE'S A GOOD SORT!



GLAD TO HAVE YOU ABOARD, LIEUTENANT! DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH ON THESE PIGS! THEY ARE CRIMINALS. THEY NEED A GOOD BEATING!



THEY ARE SOLDIERS, CAPTAIN! MOST OF THEM ARE GUILTY OF ONLY PETTY CRIMES!

Private Logan made himself leader of the men. A few days



WEEVILY BISCUITS! STINKING MEAT! AND WE LIVE AMONGST THE RATS! I SAY WE SHOULD TAKE OVER THE SHIP!

later.

I'M WITH YOU, LOGAN!

AND ME!

Logan led the angry soldiers to the poop deck.



MOVE ASIDE, CAPTAIN! WE'RE TAKING OVER THE SHIP!

GET BELOW, LOGAN! OR I'LL SHOOT YOU!

WAIT! THE OTHER SOLDIERS ARE FOLLOWING THAT MAN BLINDLY! LEAVE HIM TO ME!



I CAN DEAL WITH THE LIKES OF LOGAN!



COME ON, LOGAN! LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE WITH YOUR FISTS!

I'LL SHOW YOU—I HATE ALL OFFICERS!



Five minutes later—
—AND THAT SHOULD FINISH THE FIGHT!

AAAGH!