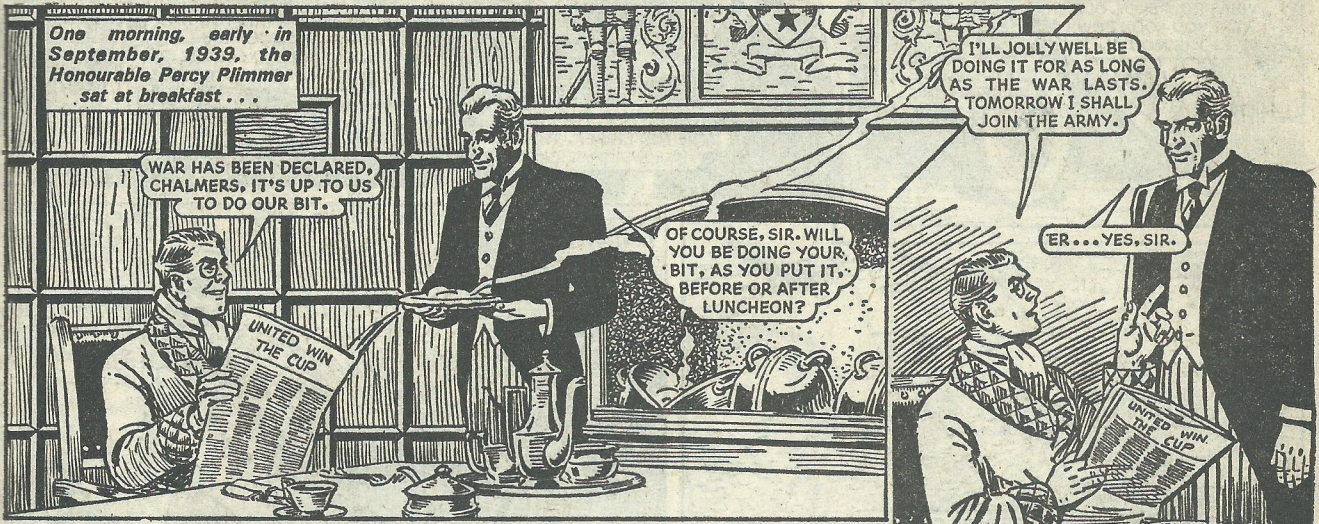


STARTS TODAY: The Honourable Percy Plimmer is turned down by the army—but he's still determined to go to war!

PERCY'S PRIVATE ARMY



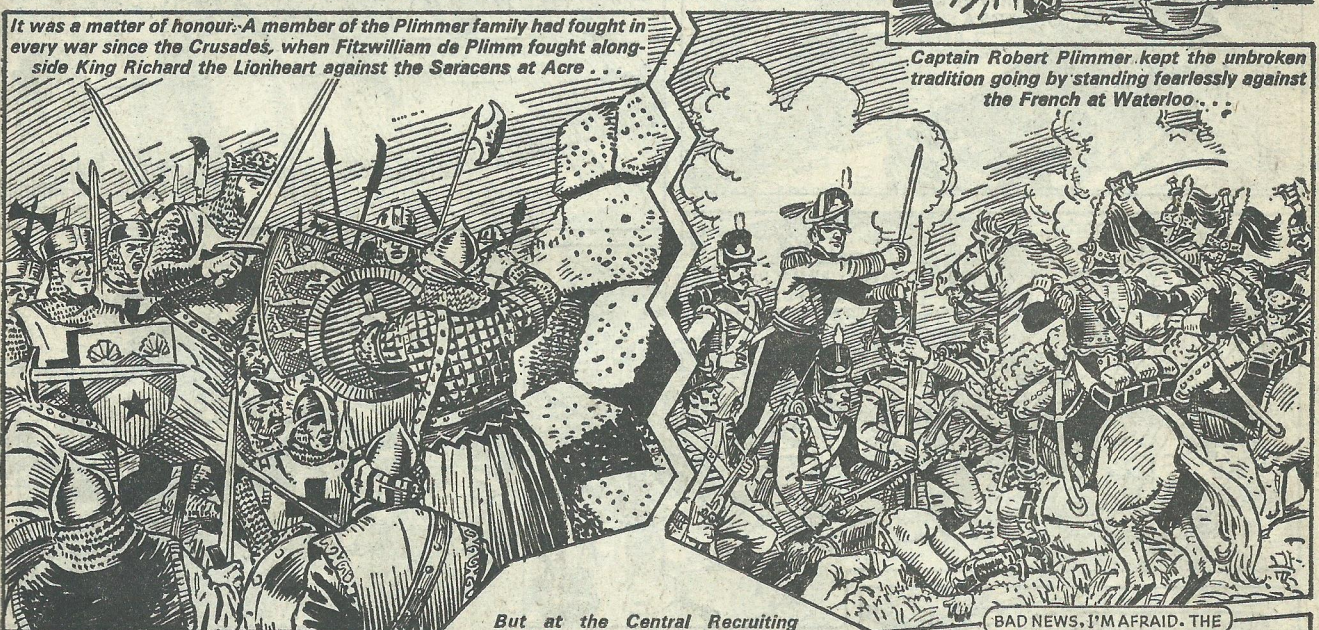
One morning, early in September, 1939, the Honourable Percy Plimmer sat at breakfast . . .

WAR HAS BEEN DECLARED, CHALMERS, IT'S UP TO US TO DO OUR BIT.

OF COURSE, SIR. WILL YOU BE DOING YOUR BIT, AS YOU PUT IT, BEFORE OR AFTER LUNCHEON?

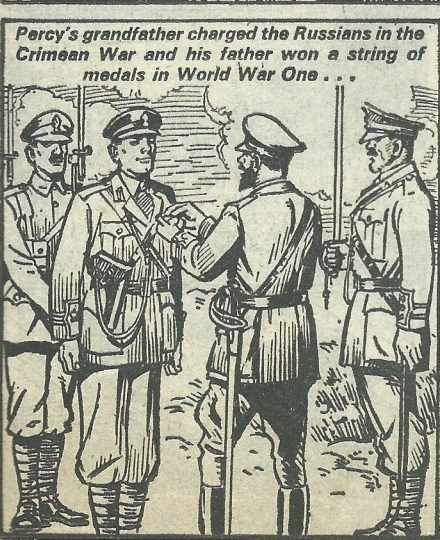
I'LL JOLLY WELL BE DOING IT FOR AS LONG AS THE WAR LASTS. TOMORROW I SHALL JOIN THE ARMY.

ER... YES, SIR.

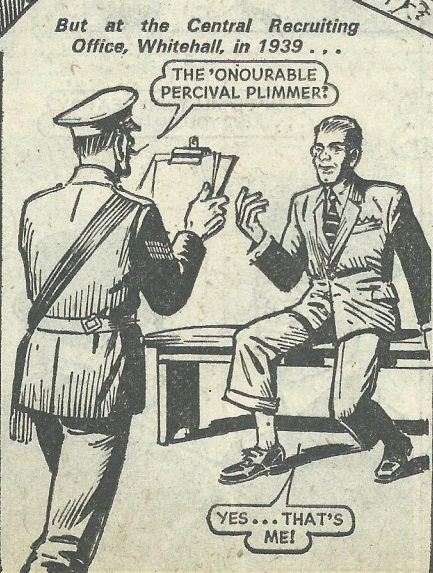


It was a matter of honour: A member of the Plimmer family had fought in every war since the Crusades, when Fitzwilliam de Plimm fought alongside King Richard the Lionheart against the Saracens at Acre . . .

Captain Robert Plimmer kept the unbroken tradition going by standing fearlessly against the French at Waterloo . . .



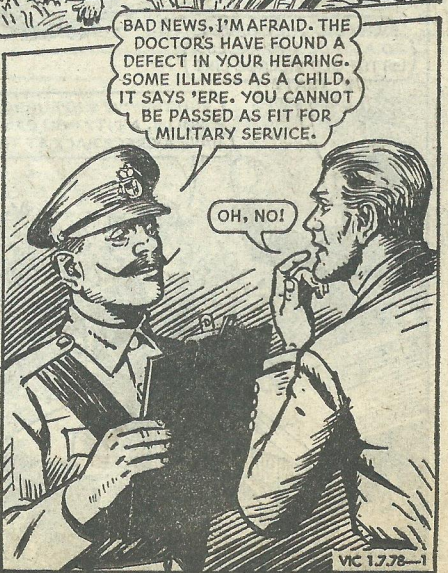
Percy's grandfather charged the Russians in the Crimean War and his father won a string of medals in World War One . . .



But at the Central Recruiting Office, Whitehall, in 1939 . . .

THE 'ONOURABLE PERCIVAL PLIMMER?

YES... THAT'S ME!



BAD NEWS, I'M AFRAID. THE DOCTORS HAVE FOUND A DEFECT IN YOUR HEARING. SOME ILLNESS AS A CHILD. IT SAYS 'ERE. YOU CANNOT BE PASSED AS FIT FOR MILITARY SERVICE.

OH, NO!