

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT



FURY



IVAN SHARK



FANG



JOYCE



CAPT. MIDNIGHT



CHUCK RAMSEY

WAR-TORN FRANCE, DURING THE CRITICAL DAYS OF THE FIRST WORLD WAR, WAS TOTTERING UNDER THE ADVANCING FORCES OF THE GERMAN ARMY. PARIS COULD SEE THE EVER-MOVING COLUMNS COMING CLOSER — CLOSER!

THERE WAS BUT ONE CHANCE TO STOP THE CAPTURE OF PARIS — TO DRIVE BACK THE INVADING FORCE AND GAIN ULTIMATE VICTORY FOR THE ALLIED ARMIES. IT WAS A ONE-MAN, SECRET MISSION WITH THE ODDS 100 TO 1 AGAINST HIS SUCCEEDING.

MAJOR STEELE OF THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES WAS ORDERED TO FIND THE MOST CAPABLE MAN FOR THE JOB....

DRAWN BY
ROBERT BRICE

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SIR, I BEG TO REPORT I'VE FOUND THE ONE MAN CAPABLE OF FULFILLING THE ASSIGNMENT.

GOOD! AND ONLY YOU SHALL EVER KNOW HIS IDENTITY. I'LL BLOW OUT THE CANDLE SO I CAN'T SEE HIS FACE — BRING HIM IN!

YOU'VE BEEN SELECTED TO ACCOMPLISH THE SECRET MISSION — YOU KNOW ALL THE DETAILS?

YES, SIR! MAJOR STEELE HAS INSTRUCTED ME.

I'VE ALSO TOLD HIM, GENERAL, THAT THE MISSION MUST NEVER BE KNOWN — IT MUST REMAIN A SECRET BETWEEN THE THREE OF US.

EVEN I, YOUR GENERAL, DO NOT WANT TO KNOW YOUR NAME — SO SECRET AND WORLD-SHAKING IS YOUR TASK!

I UNDERSTAND, SIR! IT'S GETTING LATE AND I MUST START. IF I'M NOT BACK BY MIDNIGHT, YOU'LL KNOW I'VE FAILED.

GOOD LUCK!

CAPT. MIDNIGHT

A FEW MOMENTS LATER A LONE FIGHTER ROARS INTO THE NIGHT.....

THERE HE GOES — AND IF HE SUCCEEDS, THE ALLIED CAUSE IS SAVED. DEMOCRACY WILL HAVE WON ANOTHER GREAT BATTLE!

YES, SIR — THE FATE OF THE WORLD ON ONE MAN'S SHOULDERS!



HOURS LATER, AS THE HOUR OF MIDNIGHT DRAWS NEAR — THE GENERAL AND MAJOR STEELE GROW TENSE, WORRIED. THEY STRAIN TO HEAR THE SOUND OF THE RETURNING PLANE.

DO YOU HEAR ANYTHING MAJOR?

NO — I'M AFRAID HE HAS FAILED.

WHAT'S THAT? DO YOU HEAR IT UP THERE?

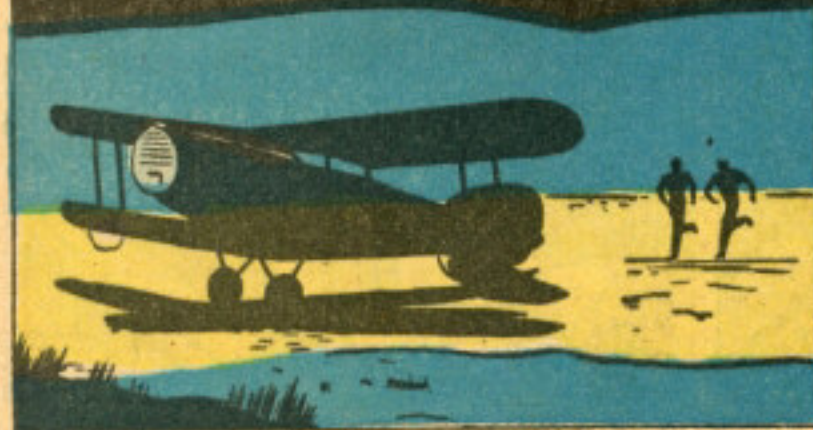
A PLANE — HIS PLANE! HE'S DONE IT — DEMOCRACY IS SAVED!

YES, MAJOR — HE HAS SAVED DEMOCRACY AND RETURNED AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT — TO ME, HE'LL ALWAYS BE — CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!

THE NEWLY CHRISTENED CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT BRINGS HIS PLANE TO A PERFECT LANDING...

REPORTING SIR! — SECRET MISSION ACCOMPLISHED. THE ENEMY FORCES MUST RETREAT IMMEDIATELY!

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT — THOUGH THE WORLD WILL NEVER KNOW YOUR IDENTITY NOR HAVE KNOWLEDGE OF YOUR GREAT DEED — YOU HAVE DONE A SERVICE TO MANKIND BEYOND ANY EARTHLY REWARD!



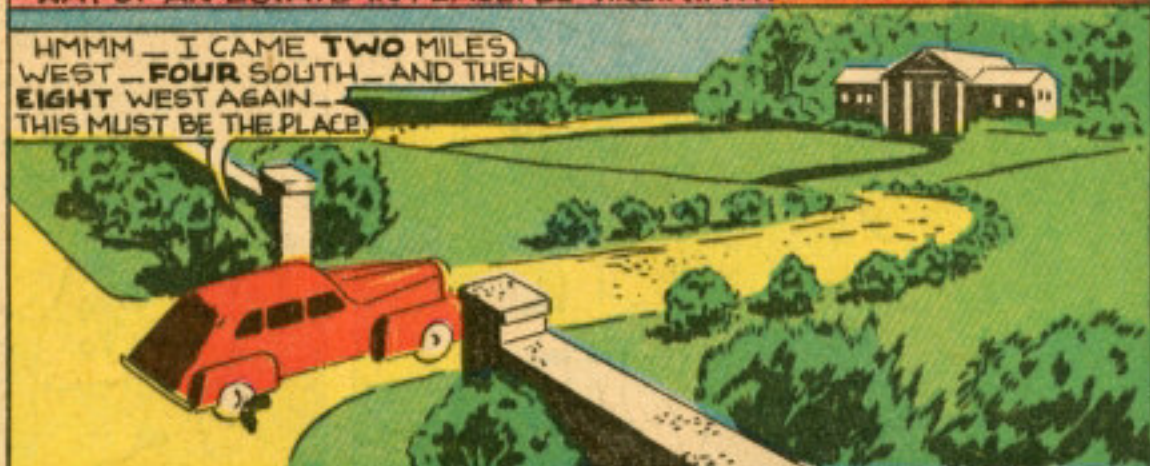
CAPT. MIDNIGHT

AND SO CAME INTO BEING, A STRANGE, ALMOST FICTITIOUS, CHARACTER WHOSE MYSTERIOUS NAME — CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT — IS WHISPERED REVERENTLY BY THOSE WHO STAND FOR THE DEMOCRATIC WAY OF LIFE.... AND IS MUTTERED WITH FEAR AND HATE BY THOSE WHO WOULD DESTROY THE FREEDOM THAT DEMOCRACY STANDS FOR.

HIS SPEEDY PLANE IS CERTAIN TO DIVE FURIOUSLY FROM THE SKY WHEREVER TROUBLE STARTS IN ANY PART OF THE WORLD.....

BUT NOW SEVERAL YEARS LATER, A CAR PULLS INTO THE DRIVEWAY OF AN ESTATE IN PEACEFUL VIRGINIA...

HMMM — I CAME TWO MILES WEST — FOUR SOUTH — AND THEN EIGHT WEST AGAIN — THIS MUST BE THE PLACE.



YOU SAY YOU'VE LOST YOUR WAY? HOW?

BY FOLLOWING DIRECTIONS CUBING THE NUMBER 2 — IT'S BEEN A HARD TRIP.



YES — THE WAY IS LONG.

YOU'RE RIGHT — BUT THE RECKONING IS SURE.



YOU HAVE GIVEN THE CORRECT PASSWORDS, SIR — COME IN AND FOLLOW ME —

THANKS —



IN THE NEXT ROOM, THE WALL OPENS WHEN A STONE IS PUSHED... DOWN THOSE STAIRS, SIR, AND FOLLOW THE UNDERGROUND CORRIDOR — YOU WILL SEE A STEEL DOOR — OPEN IT. HE IS WAITING FOR YOU THERE —



THIS IS ALL VERY STRANGE AND MYSTERIOUS — IF MAJOR STEELE HADN'T SENT ME I'D BE PRETTY SUSPICIOUS —



— NOW I WONDER WHO IS WAITING FOR ME ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS DOOR —



CAPT. MIDNIGHT



CAPT. MIDNIGHT

MEANWHILE... IN THE CONCEALED HEADQUARTERS OF ZVAN SHARK, UNDERNEATH A MIDWESTERN CITY... MANY MILES FROM WHERE CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT IS ACCEPTING THE LEADERSHIP OF THE SECRET SQUADRON...

WOLF HAS JUST REPORTED THAT A CAR LEFT WASHINGTON AND DROVE TO VIRGINIA. IT ENTERED A LARGE ESTATE. ANOTHER CAR FOLLOWED TEN MINUTES LATER —

WAS HE IN THE FIRST CAR



YES — BUT HE WAS DISGUISED BEYOND RECOGNITION AND CLOSELY GUARDED BY FBI AGENTS WE KNOW.)

IT PROVES MY SUSPICION — AN ORGANIZATION IS BEING FORMED TO FIGHT US! WE'LL WIPE IT OUT IMMEDIATELY.



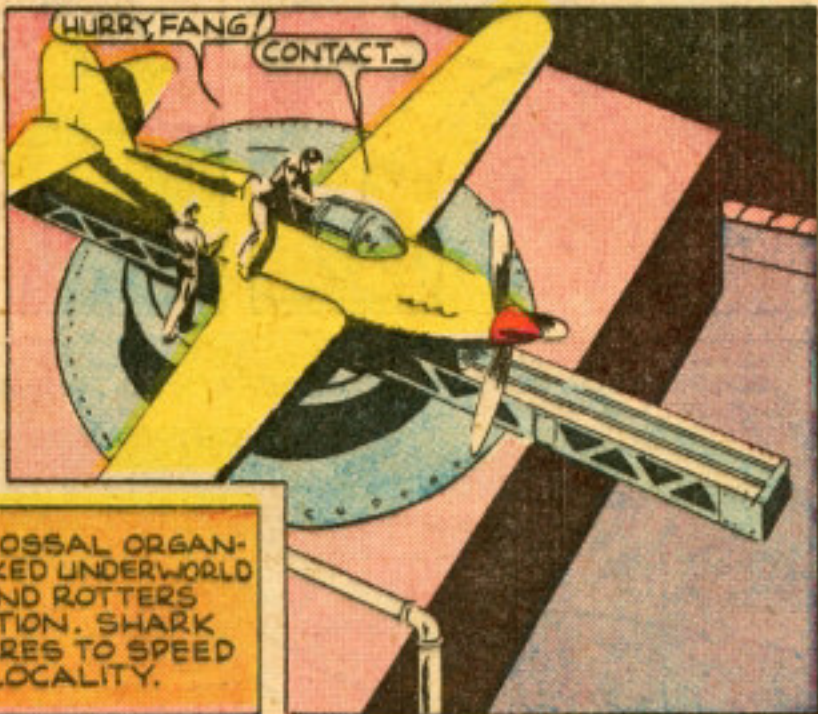
THIS IS WHERE THEY ARE NOW —

INSTRUCT ALL AGENTS IN THAT VICINITY TO SURROUND THE HOUSE BEFORE THEY LEAVE. I WILL FLY THERE AND DIRECT THE ATTACK MYSELF!

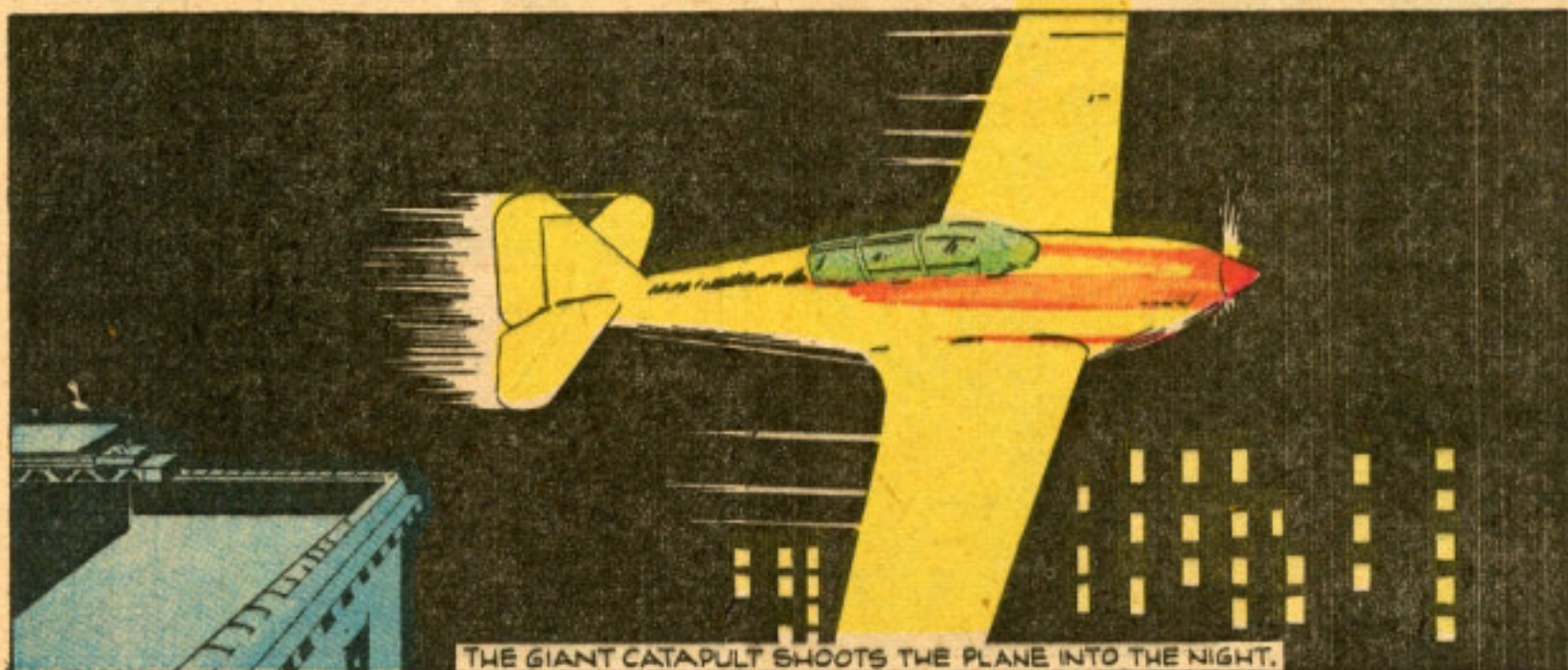


HURRY, FANG!

CONTACT —



SHARK'S COLOSSAL ORGANIZATION OF PICKED UNDERWORLD CHARACTERS AND ROTTERS MOVES INTO ACTION. SHARK HIMSELF PREPARES TO SPEED TO THE LOCALITY.



THE GIANT CATAPULT SHOOTS THE PLANE INTO THE NIGHT.

CAPT. MIDNIGHT

LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER, ON A ROAD LEADING TO THE ESTATE WHERE CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT AND THE MAN FROM WASHINGTON, WHO CALLS HIMSELF MR. JONES, ARE IN CONFERENCE.

DIS TREE 'LL STOP ANY CAR DAT TRIES TO GET THROUGH HERE!



IT BETTER! SHARK'S ORDERS IS NOT TO LET ANY ESCAPE.



.... ON ANOTHER ROAD APPROACHING THE ESTATE



IT'LL TAKE A WEEK TO DIG DAT ROAD OUT



SHARK WILL SURE BE PROUD OF DIS JOB WHEN HE GETS HERE



IF ANYBODY TRIES TO MAKE A BREAK THROUGH HERE — HE CAN RENT HIMSELF OUT FOR A SIEVE WHEN WE FINISH WITH HIM — HA, HA!



WITH QUICK EFFICIENCY, SHARK'S DESPERADOS COMPLETELY SURROUND THE ESTATE — FORMING AN ESCAPE-PROOF WALL



WE'VE GONE OVER EVERY- YES, SIR — AND A THING, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT. YOU NOW KNOW THE SIZE OF THE SECRET SQUADRON — AND THE EQUIPMENT AT YOUR COMMAND — AND THE WORK YOU MUST DO —

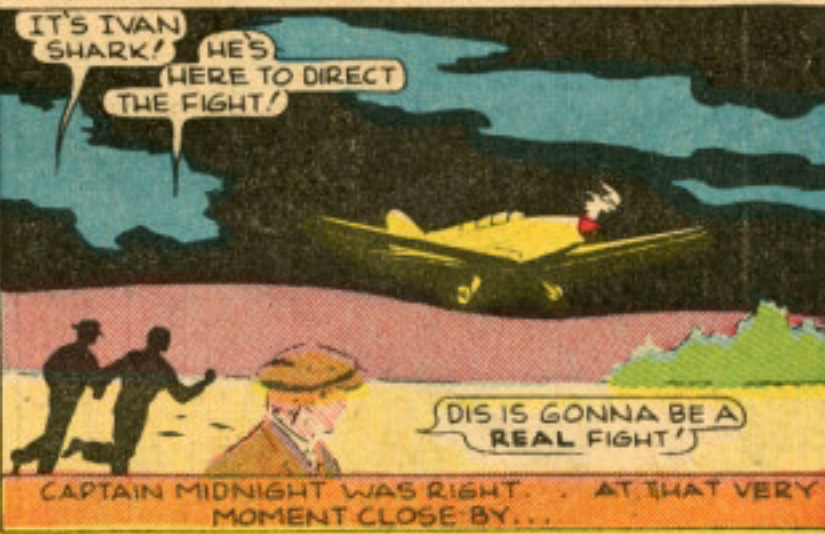


THAT WAS MY JOB. YOUR JOB IS TO USE THIS GIANT ORGANIZATION TO SMASH EVERY ANTI-AMERICAN GROUP IN THE U.S. ESPECIALLY IVAN SHARK!



I'LL DO MY VERY BEST SIR!

CAPT. MIDNIGHT



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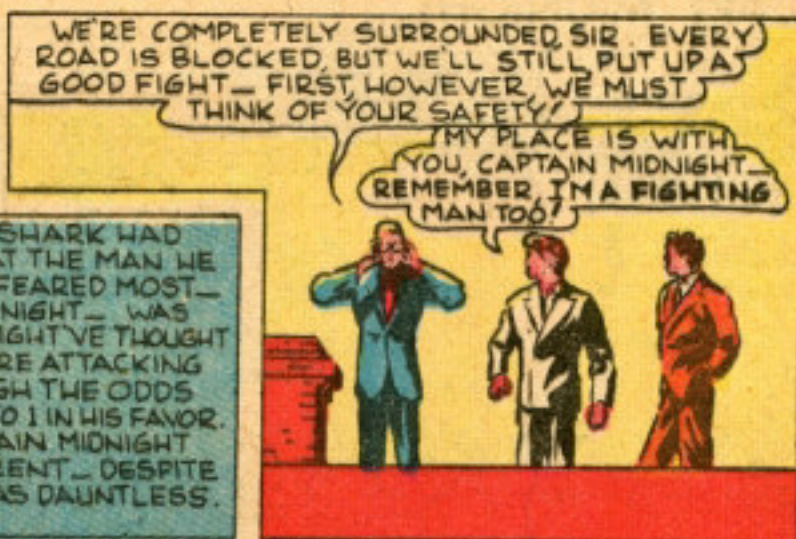
THE ATTACK WILL BEGIN AT ONCE. ADVANCE WITHIN SHOOTING RANGE OF THE HOUSE, TAKE COVER AND OPEN FIRE — I'LL DIRECT OPERATIONS FROM THAT HILL THROUGH A PORTABLE BROADCASTING UNIT —



IF IVAN SHARK HAD KNOWN THAT THE MAN HE HATED AND FEARED MOST — CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT — WAS BELOW, HE MIGHT'VE THOUGHT TWICE BEFORE ATTACKING EVEN THOUGH THE ODDS WERE 100 TO 1 IN HIS FAVOR. BUT CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT WAS DIFFERENT — DESPITE ODDS, HE WAS DAUNTLESS.

WE'RE COMPLETELY SURROUNDED, SIR. EVERY ROAD IS BLOCKED, BUT WE'LL STILL PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT — FIRST, HOWEVER, WE MUST THINK OF YOUR SAFETY!

MY PLACE IS WITH YOU, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT. REMEMBER, I'M A FIGHTING MAN TOO!



AS YOU WISH, SIR. THOUGH WE'VE ONLY TEN MEN WE'LL MAKE THEM SEEM LIKE A HUNDRED!

THE OTHER MEN ARE IN THE HOUSE, CAPTAIN. ARMED WITH ENOUGH AMMUNITION FOR A WEEK. ANY ORDERS?



GET THE MEN TO COVER OUTSIDE! SHARK WILL UNDOUBTEDLY SHOWER THE HOUSE WITH INCENDIARY BOMBS FIRST THING.

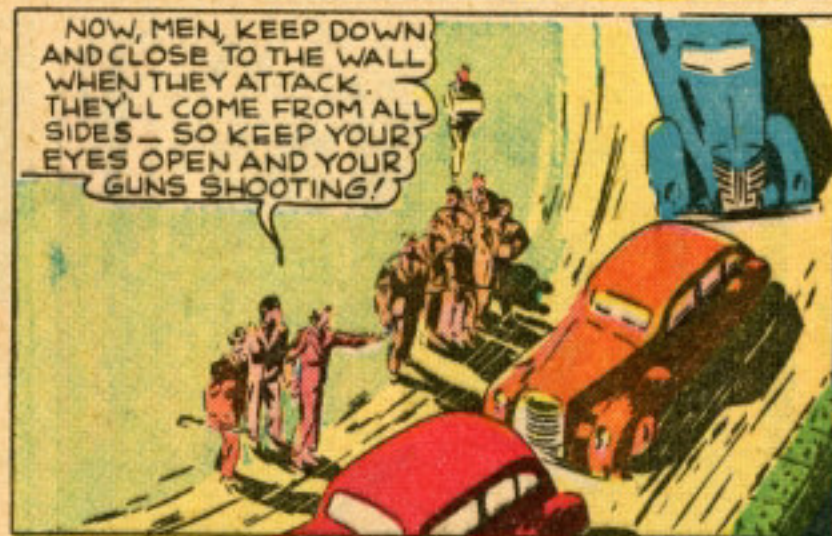


GRAB THE AMMUNITION AND GET OUT BEHIND THE STONE WALL AROUND THE HOUSE — HURRY!

YOU HEARD HIM, MEN — JUMP TO IT!



NOW, MEN, KEEP DOWN AND CLOSE TO THE WALL WHEN THEY ATTACK. THEY'LL COME FROM ALL SIDES — SO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AND YOUR GUNS SHOOTING!

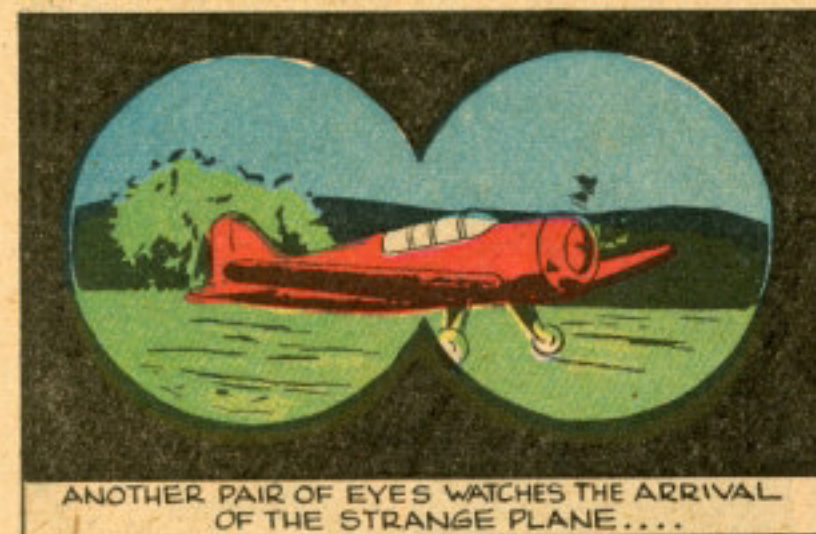


FAR FROM THE DANGER OF THE BATTLE, IVAN SHARK WATCHES HIS MEN CLOSE IN — THEN...

COMMENCE FIRING!



CAPT. MIDNIGHT



CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT WAS RIGHT. IT WAS CHUCK RAMSEY, BUT WITH HIM WAS CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT'S AND CHUCK'S OLD FRIEND, STEVE DONAVAN.



CAPT. MIDNIGHT

THAT FARM IS WHERE CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT TOLD YOU TO MEET HIM — WITH GARDO LANDING HIS PLANE OUTSIDE, IT MEANS MIDNIGHT AND THE OTHERS ARE BEING ATTACKED BY IVAN SHARK!



WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO? SHARK'S MEN WILL RIDDLE YOU WITH BULLETS BEFORE YOU'VE DROPPED A HUNDRED FEET!

DON'T WORRY! I'VE GOT A PLAN THAT GIVES ME A 50-50 CHANCE — SO LONG!



SOMEBODY'S BAILING OUT.

HE'S GOING TO TRY TO LAND OVER THE HOUSE — HE'LL BE KILLED BY SHARK'S MEN!

IT'S CHUCK — AND IF HE DOES WHAT I'VE TAUGHT HIM — HE'LL MAKE IT!



KEEP SHOOTING, MEN! YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP SHARK'S MEN ON THE DEFENSIVE SO THEY CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON CHUCK!

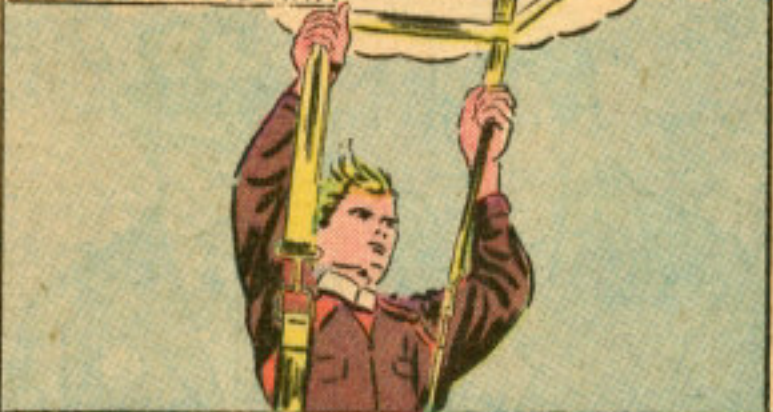


SOME ONE FOLLOWED GARDO'S PLANE AND IS DROPPING TO WARN THE GREAT ONE FROM WASHINGTON. KILL THAT PARACHUTE JUMPER — HE MUST NOT REACH THE GROUND ALIVE.



SHARK OBSERVES THE CHUTIST AT THE SAME TIME

MEANTIME, CHUCK MAKES PLANS TO LAND SAFELY.... HE "SLIPS" HIS CHUTE SO THAT HE DROPS LIKE A BULLET... TOO FAST FOR ANY MARKSMAN TO HIT!



I'LL PULL OUT AT 150 FEET — I HOPE!



HE MADE IT! AN AMAZING PARACHUTING FEAT!

HIYA — CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!

GOOD WORK, CHUCK — BUT YOU'VE DROPPED IN ON PLENTY OF TROUBLE. FROM NOW ON IT'S A FIGHT EVERY INCH OF THE WAY!



AND SO BEGINS CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT'S GREAT BATTLE TO SMASH ANTI-AMERICAN ACTIVITIES DIRECTED BY HIS AND AMERICA'S GREATEST ENEMY, IVAN SHARK! FOLLOW EACH EPISODE OF CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT AND THE SECRET SQUADRON FOR THRILLS, ACTION, AND FIGHT!