

**CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT**, MYSTERIOUS DEFENDER OF FREEDOM THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, IS CALLED BACK TO THE UNITED STATES AND PRESSED INTO SERVICE AS COMMANDER OF THE SECRET SQUADRON... THE TASK OF THE SQUADRON IS TO WIPE OUT ALL FOREIGN PLOTS AGAINST OUR GOVERNMENT, ESPECIALLY, THE PLOT OF IVAN SHARK, A BRILLIANT, CRUEL DESPOT, WHOSE DESIRE IS TO ENSLAVE THE WORLD...

IVAN SHARK ORDERED THE MURDER OF CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT AND HIS FRIENDS AT THE DONAVAN HOME AT RIBBON LAKE IN NORTHERN WISCONSIN. LATER HE AND HIS DAUGHTER, FURY, GLOAT OVER THE DYING EMBERS OF THE BOMBED HOUSE...

BUT IT IS SO! AND WE ARE READY TO STRIKE OUR FIRST BLOW! THE STEAMSHIP "ESMERALDO", WITH A CARGO OF TWENTY MILLIONS IN GOLD BULLION, IS HALF WAY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC, HEADED FOR THESE SHORES!

AND IT WILL BE SO EASY FOR US TO GET! THE FOUR-MOTORED SEAPLANE BOMBERS I BOUGHT WILL BE READY TO HOP OVER THE ATLANTIC AND BOMB THE ESMERALDO, DAY AFTER TOMORROW!

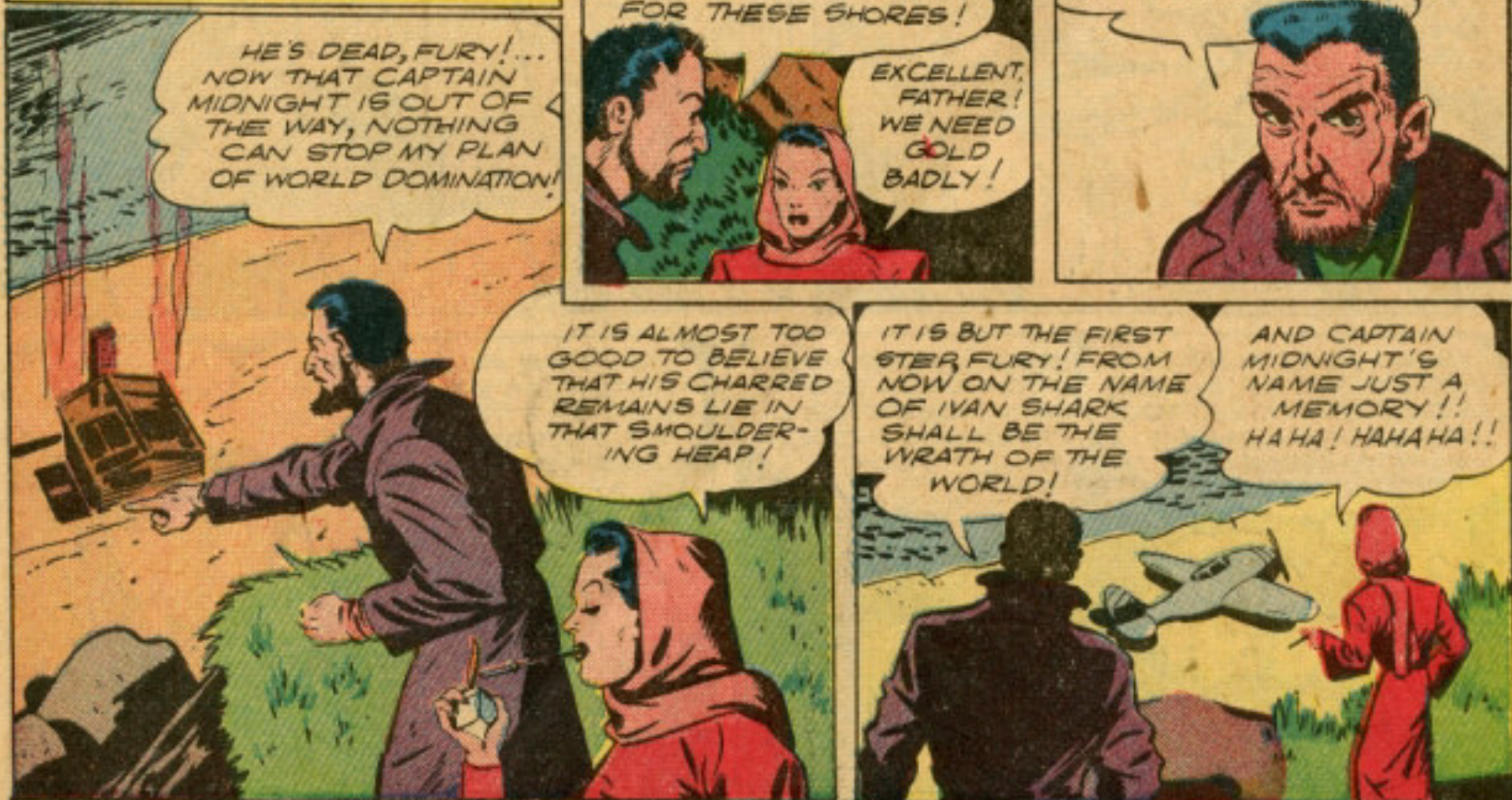
HE'S DEAD, FURY!... NOW THAT CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT IS OUT OF THE WAY, NOTHING CAN STOP MY PLAN OF WORLD DOMINATION!

EXCELLENT, FATHER! WE NEED GOLD BADLY!

IT IS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BELIEVE THAT HIS CHARRED REMAINS LIE IN THAT SMOULDERING HEAP!

IT IS BUT THE FIRST STEP, FURY! FROM NOW ON THE NAME OF IVAN SHARK SHALL BE THE WRATH OF THE WORLD!

AND CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT'S NAME JUST A MEMORY!! HAH! HAH! HAH!!





# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

**BUT FURY AND IVAN SHARK HAVE REJOICED TOO SOON. ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE LAKE A SMALL BOAT COMES TO SHORE. OUT OF IT STEPS CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT AND HIS FRIENDS!**

THANKS TO YOU, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT, WE'RE ALL ALIVE! IT GIVES ME THE SHUDDERS THINKING HOW CLOSE WE CAME TO DEATH IN THAT HOUSE!

WE'RE SAFE, FOR THE TIME BEING AND WE HAVE A CHANCE TO GET ON IVAN SHARK'S TAIL FOR A CHANGE!

THE FIRST THING WE MUST DO IS FIND OUT HIS PLANS AND.... GET IN TOUCH WITH SECRET SQUADRON HEADQUARTERS...

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT! LOOK!! THE GIRL'S COMING TO....!

WH... WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU? AND... AND **WHO AM I?**

HUH? WHO ARE YOU!

SHE'S LOST HER MEMORY.. A CASE OF AMNESIA!

MAYBE THESE WILL HELP HER REMEMBER... THEY'RE THE THINGS WE FOUND IN HER POCKETS!

LET'S SEE, CHUCK!

(AREFULLY THEY FINGER THE FEW OBJECTS FOUND ON THE GIRL)

HERE'S YOUR NAME ON THIS HANDKERCHIEF.. IT'S **JOYCE!**

JOYCE.. JOYCE.. I CAN'T REMEMBER IF THAT'S MY NAME OR NOT.. I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING!!

IT'S SO HORRIBLE! EVERYTHING IS A BLANK! I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHO I AM!! I'M FRIGHTENED!

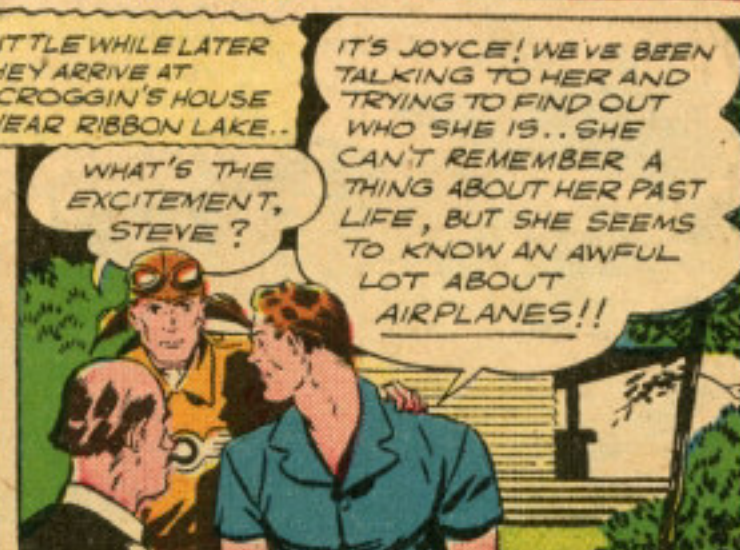
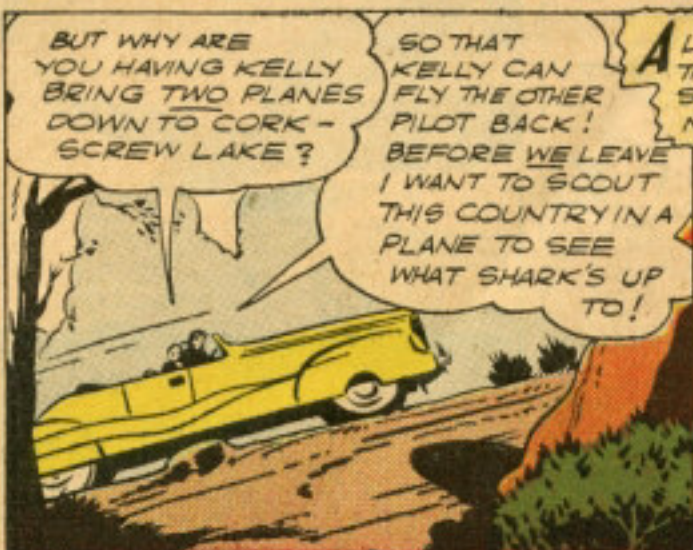
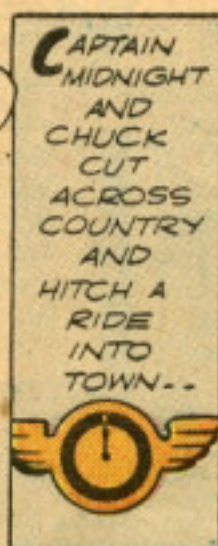
THERE, THERE, YOU POOR CHILD.. DON'T YOU WORRY.. WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, JOYCE. AS SOON AS WE CAN GET TO TOWN, WE'LL FIND YOUR PARENTS AND YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

YOU'RE VERY KIND.. THANKS A LOT!



# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

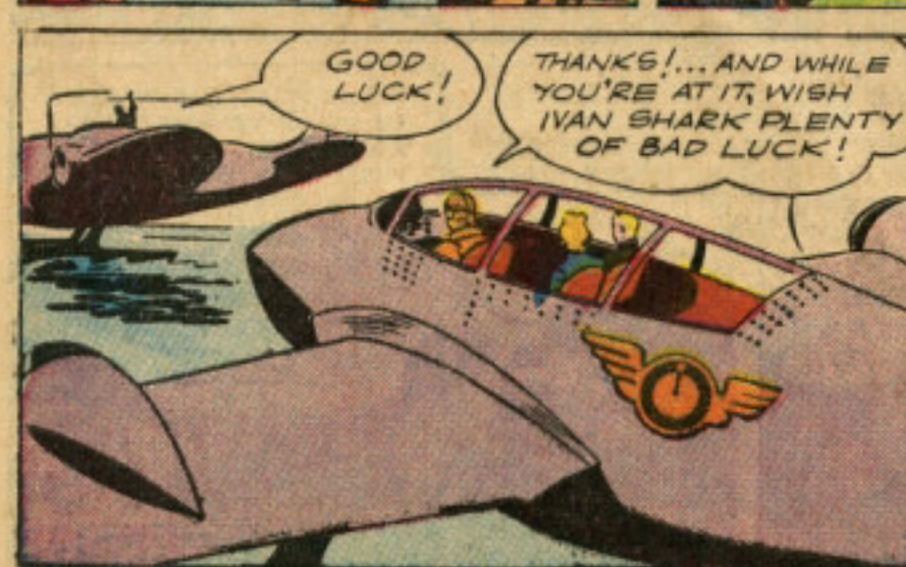




# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

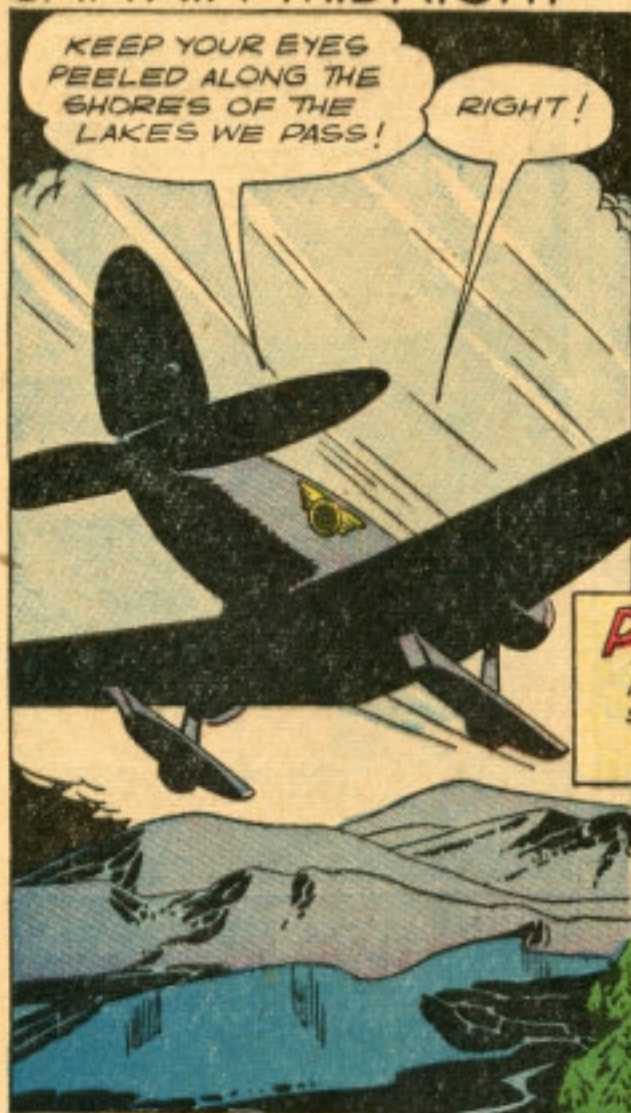


A LITTLE LATER, ON THE SHORE OF CORKSCREW LAKE!..





# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT



KEEP YOUR EYES  
PEELED ALONG THE  
SHORES OF THE  
LAKES WE PASS!

RIGHT!

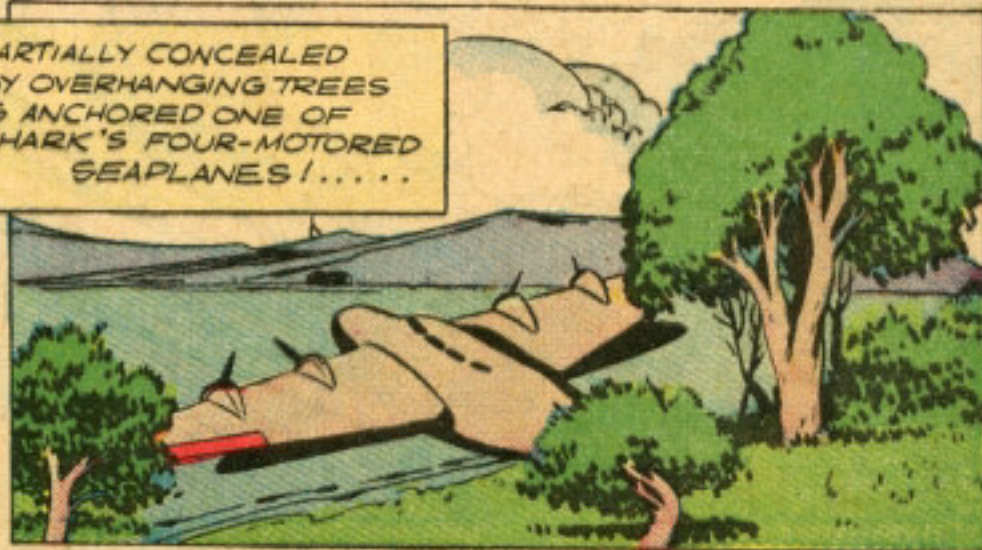


CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!! LOOK  
DOWN THERE IN THAT LITTLE  
COVE!! I THINK IT'S AN  
AIRPLANE!

WHAT? WHERE...OH!  
YES, JOYCE, IT IS!!

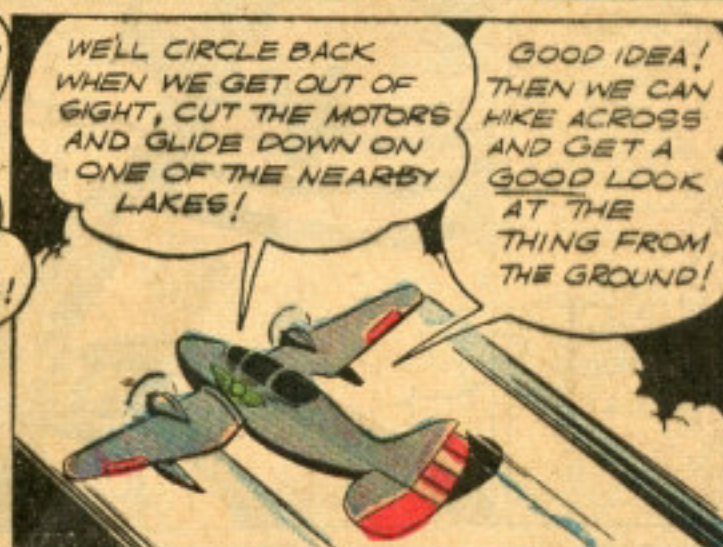
GOGH!  
IT LOOKS  
LIKE A  
FOUR-  
MOTORED  
JOB!

**P**ARTIALLY CONCEALED  
BY OVERHANGING TREES  
IS ANCHORED ONE OF  
SHARK'S FOUR-MOTORED  
SEAPLANES!.....



AREN'T WE GOING  
TO DROP DOWN AND  
GET A CLOSER LOOK  
AT IT, CAPTAIN  
MIDNIGHT?

NO, CHUCK, WE'RE FLYING  
A STRAIGHT COURSE AND  
ACTING AS THOUGH WE  
DIDN'T SEE IT! THEY  
MIGHT SEND UP A  
SCOUTING PLANE TO  
ENGAGE US IF THEY  
THOUGHT WE  
WERE SNOOPERS!



WE'LL CIRCLE BACK  
WHEN WE GET OUT OF  
SIGHT, CUT THE MOTORS  
AND GLIDE DOWN ON  
ONE OF THE NEARBY  
LAKES!

GOOD IDEA!  
THEN WE CAN  
HIKE ACROSS  
AND GET A  
GOOD LOOK  
AT THE  
THING FROM  
THE GROUND!

**A** FEW  
MINUTES  
LATER,  
THEY  
CIRCLE  
BACK  
AND  
ESTTLE



BUT, AS THEY COME IN  
THEY DO NOT SEE ANOTHER  
PLANE BREAK FROM A CLOUD  
AND DIVE DOWN AT THEM!!...

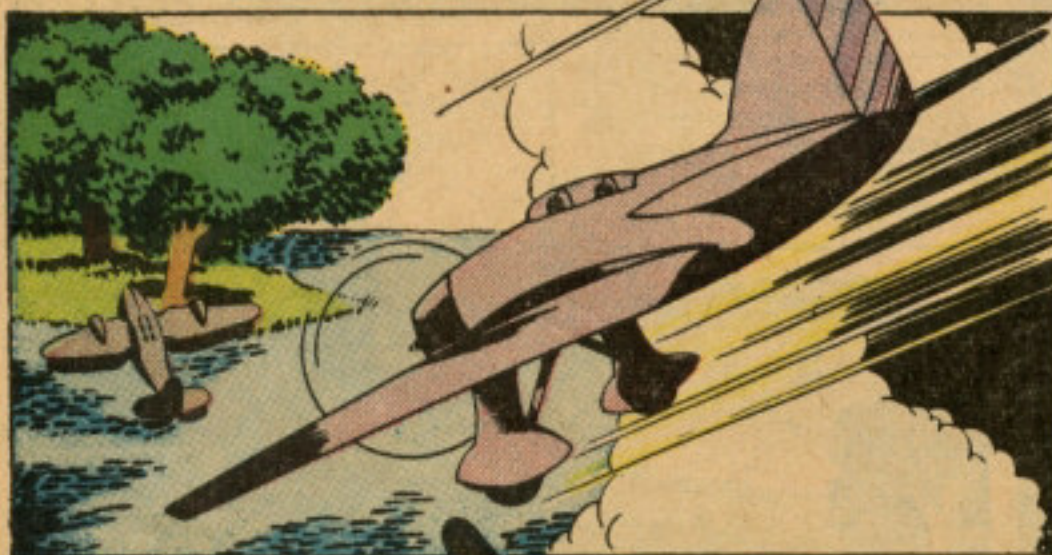


# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

**T**HE DIVING PLANE IS PILOTED BY **IVAN SHARK** WITH HIS DAUGHTER **FURY** AT THE MACHINE GUNS!!

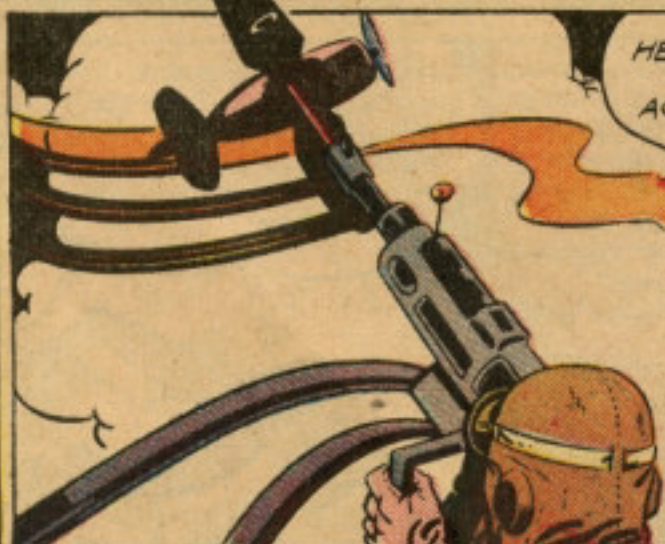


**S**UDDENLY, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT, CHUCK AND JOYCE HEAR THE ROAR OF THE DIVING PLANE!



PARTIALLY SHIELDED BY THE GIANT WILLOW OVERHANGING THE WATER THE SECRET SQUADRON PLANE IS A HARDER TARGET TO HIT THAN SHARK HAD ANTICIPATED!

**C**APTAIN MIDNIGHT SWINGS THE GUN AROUND AND POURS LEAD INTO THE ATTACKING PLANE'S BELLY!



HERE THEY COME AGAIN!!

THEY'RE SURE TO GET OUR RANGE THIS TIME!

NOT THIS TIME, JOYCE!! SEE... THEY'RE BANKING TOO STEEPLY, THEY'LL OVERSHOOT!



I BROUGHT HER UP TOO SHARPLY!

THEY'RE RIDDLING US LIKE A SIEVE!! WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!!

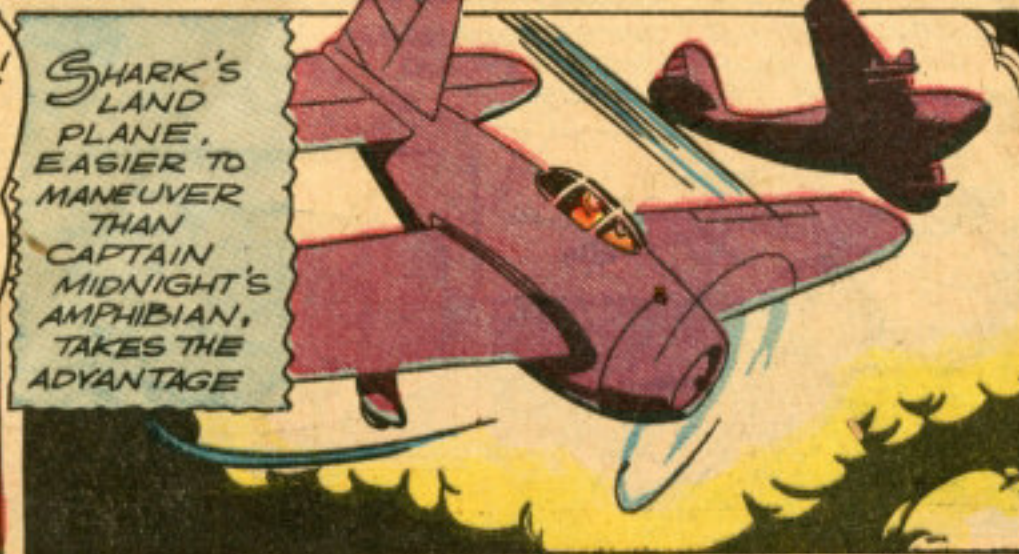
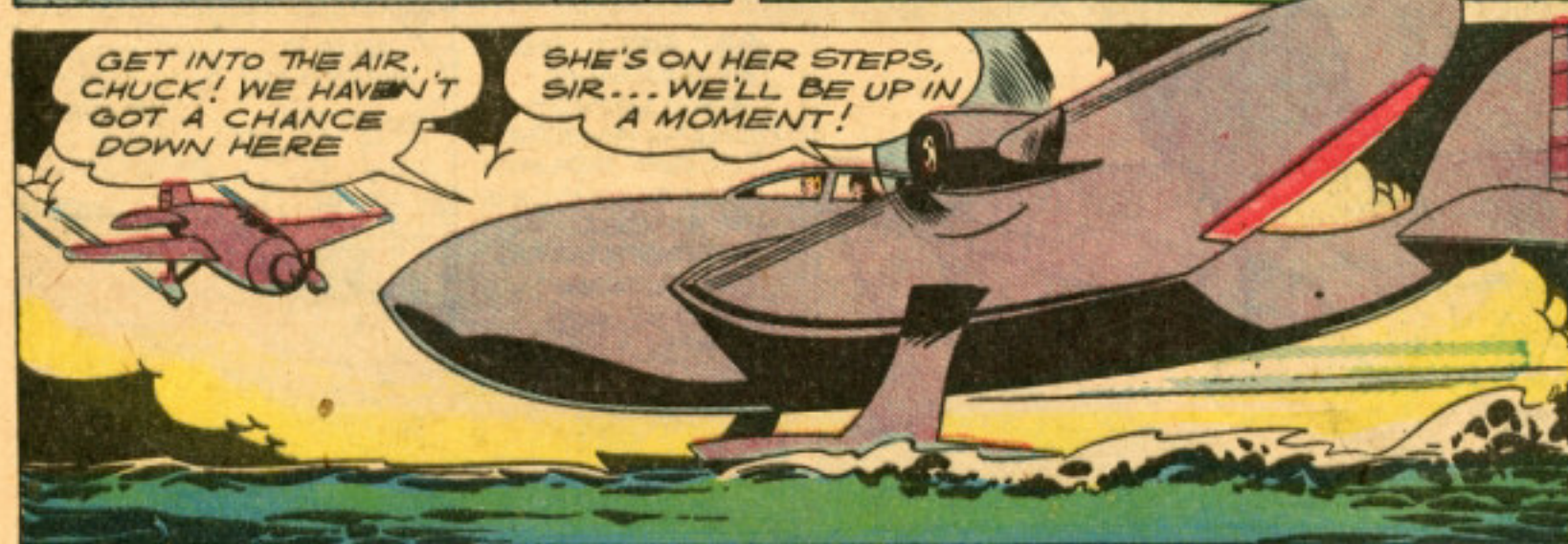


OH NO!... WE'RE NOT LEAVING HERE TILL EVERY ONE IN THAT PLANE IS DEAD! LINE YOUR SIGHTS! HERE WE GO!





# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT



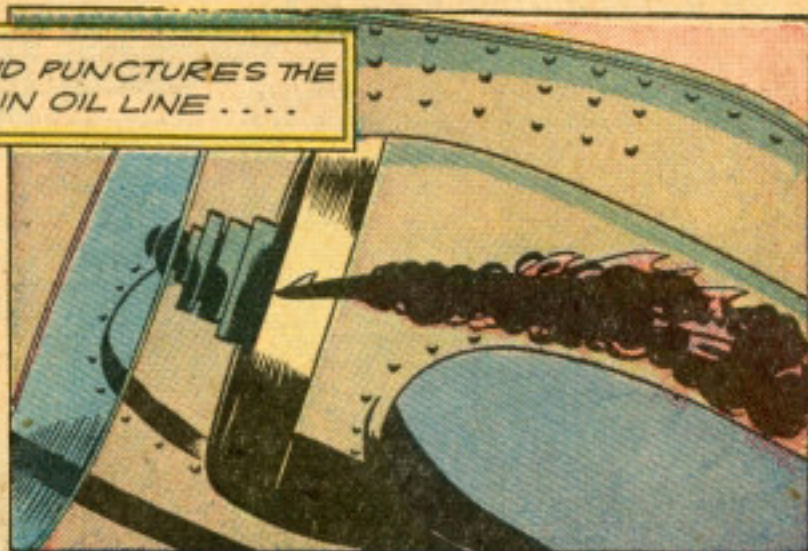


# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

AT THE LAST MOMENT,  
FURY SHARK DESPERATELY  
RAKES THE FLEEING SHIP...

WE CAN'T BEAT  
'EM IN A STRAIGHT-  
AWAY, CHUCK! PULL  
OUT OF THE LOOP!

AND PUNCTURES THE  
MAIN OIL LINE....



AT FIRST, THE  
TROUBLE  
GOES UNNO-  
TICED-- AND THE  
SECRET SQUAD-  
RON SHIP PICKS  
UP SPEED...  
OUTDISTANCING  
THE SLOWER  
LAND PLANE,  
BUT SUDDENLY...

SHE'S  
MISSING!

NO WONDER!  
LOOK!  
THE OIL  
LINE'S  
BROKEN!



CUT YOUR MOTOR,  
CHUCK!... WE'LL HAVE  
TO GLIDE IN TO A  
LANDING!

WE'RE NEAR THE  
LAKE WHERE THAT  
FOUR-MOTORED  
JOB IS HIDDEN!

WORSE LUCK!  
THE PLACE WILL  
BE CRAWLING  
WITH SHARK'S  
MEN!

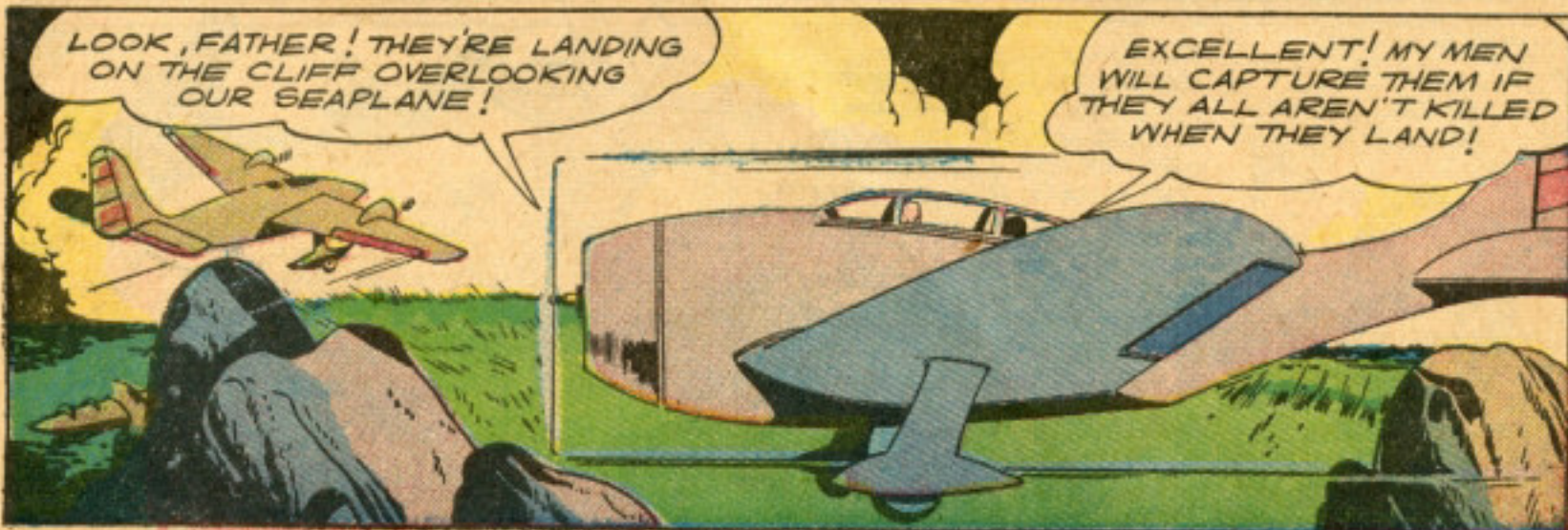
I'LL TAKE OVER,  
CHUCK! THIS  
MIGHT BE A  
CRASH  
LANDING!

I'LL  
GET  
BACK  
AT THE  
GUNS!



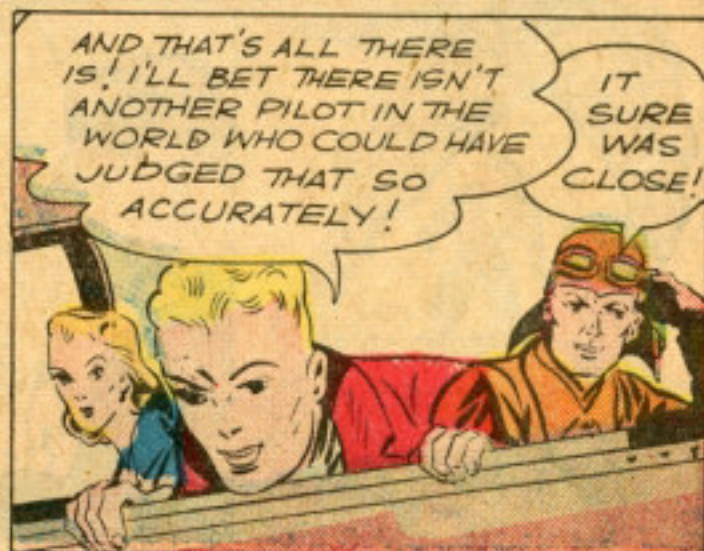
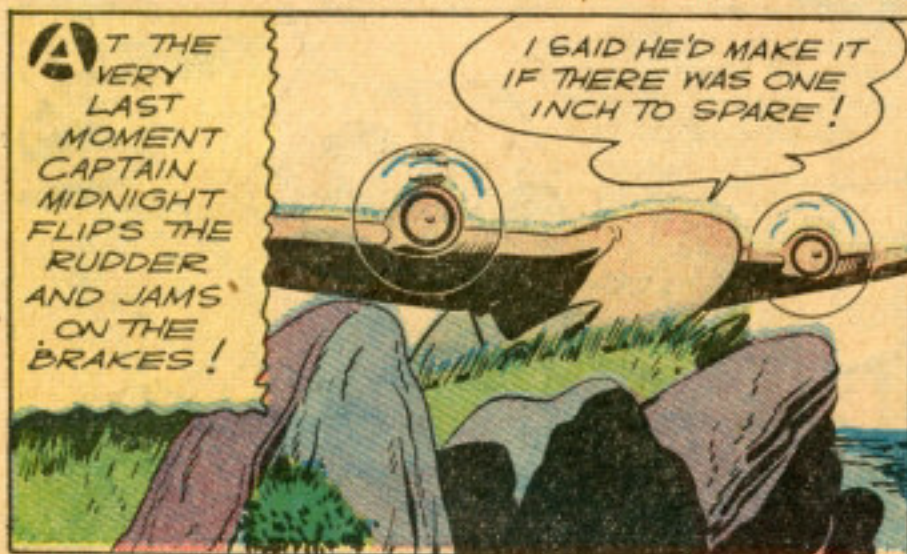
LOOK, FATHER! THEY'RE LANDING  
ON THE CLIFF OVERLOOKING  
OUR SEAPLANE!

EXCELLENT! MY MEN  
WILL CAPTURE THEM IF  
THEY ALL AREN'T KILLED  
WHEN THEY LAND!





# CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT





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