



July 1942.
North Pole.



"I KNOW TOO MUCH!"

GIVE IT UP, MAN. IT'S OVER!

WE CAN DO THIS THE EASY WAY OR THE HARD WAY!

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT IN
ON THE RUN
PART ONE OF THREE



MY FÜHRER WOULD BE VERY DISAPPOINTED IF I LET A FOOL LIKE YOU CAPTURE ME WITHOUT A FIGHT, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT! I OWE IT TO THE NAZI FUTURE!



THE HARD WAY IT IS, THEN!

KRAK





ARGGHH!



HEY, CAP. LHM...
OUR ORDERS
WERE TO BRING
OL' MAN IN
ALIVE.



THIS ISN'T WHAT
I WANTED, DAMMIT.
IT WASN'T ONLY
ABOUT JUSTICE.
MAN KNEW SOME
OF HITLER'S KEY
PLANS, BUT I
WASN'T GOING TO
RISK MY LIFE FOR
A CRIMINAL
LIKE HIM.



STILL...ONE
LEGG NAZI
IS HARDLY
A BAD
THING.

YOU EVER
THINK YOU
MIGHT BE
WRONG,
CAPTAIN?

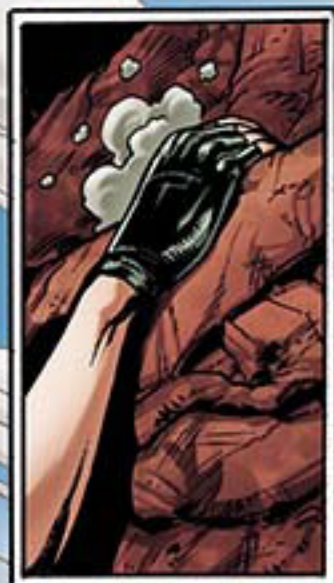


IT
DONT
MATTER
WHAT
I THINK,
JOYCE.

WE'RE
DOING
WHAT'S
RIGHT FOR
THE
WORLD.

Nevada.

The present.



Secret Squadron H.Q.



HOW THEY
KEEP THIS
PLACE A
SECRET IS A
MYSTERY.



CANT
BELIEVE I
LET HER TALK
ME INTO
THIS.

