



GRUPPENKOMMANDEUR,
WIR NÄHERN
UNS CLYDEBANK.

STABSCHWARM 92
AUS HOLLAND; SIE
FLIEGEN AN ERSTER
POSITION. DIE STAFFEL
FOLGT IHNEN.



BOMBENSCHÜTZE!
HABEN SIE DIE
WERFTEN IM VISIER?



JA,
HAUPTMANN!

WIR SIND
JETZT ÜBER
DEM ZIEL!



BOMBENSCHACHT
ÖFFNEN...

13 MARCH, 1941
CLYDEBANK, SCOTLAND

BOMBEN
ABWERFEN!



LT.
COMMANDER!

COMMANDER
WELDON!



STAY
WITH ME LADS,
THERE'S A
SHELTER THIS
WAY!

From the wartime journal
of Lt. Commander Ronald
Weldon, British Navy--

Since the blight of the Nazi Reich
appeared in Europe, German bombers
have sought to decimate Scotland's
ammunition factories and shipyards.

STAY
CALM, KEEP
TOGETHER!

ARE
WE ALL
HERE?

BOOM
BOOM





The height of their terror came the night of the 13th.

SIR, I THOUGHT I SAW BOND!



JAMES? BUT HE NEVER MADE THE TRAIN, MAGUIRE!



In the worst possible timing, I had this day brought in a group of pupils from Fettes College, to show them the shipyards and explain how His Majesty's Navy could make use of their talents one day soon.

COME,
KEEP MOVING UP,
AWAY FROM THE
WATERFRONT!

I SWEAR,
IT WAS HIM,
SIR!

KEEP
TOGETHER!
TURN LEFT AT
THE CORNER!

An afternoon visit to
give the boys a mere
sense of war and
service...

BWOOM



THAT'S
IT, GOOD
GOING.

ONCE
YOU'RE IN A
SAFE PLACE,
I'M GOING
BACK FOR

THERE
HE IS, SIR!

... was their
christening by
BLITZKRIEG.

HERE, LT.
COMMANDER!