



WORLD OF TANKS CITADEL



#1

\$3.99



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By the middle of 1942 Hitler knew his war could not be won, but the madman still refused to lose it. For millions of German and Russian troops, locked in combat on the Eastern Front, there was simply no alternative: the damn thing would have to be fought to its conclusion.

A year later, on the retreat since the Stalingrad debacle, the Germans saw an opportunity to stabilize the line. An unsightly salient around the town of Kursk could be ironed out, and the strategic initiative thus regained. Operation *Zitadelle* would see the Third Reich commit 780,800 troops and almost three thousand tanks—including Tigers, the as yet untried Panthers, and the monstrous Ferdinand tank-destroyers—in a huge pincer movement from both northern and southern fronts.

The Russians, however, knew full well what was coming. Eight successive lines of defense were prepared, with minefields, bunkers, barbed wire, and anti-tank ditches in place to receive their guests. Nearly two million men and over five thousand tanks were there to complete the welcome.

All in all, it was going to be a hot summer.

1: FROM BOTH ENDS AT ONCE

THE SOUTHERN FRONT:
FOURTH JULY 1943.

WHAT
THE HELL ARE
THESE?

GUARDS CAPTAIN PIOTR
PIOTROWICZ AND HIS DRIVER,
GUARDS SERGEANT NATALYA
PUKHOVA, 202ND TANK BRIGADE
OF THE 6TH GUARDS ARMY.

AH, MARK TWOS.
THE BRITISH NAME
IS MATILDA.

THEY'RE BRITISH?
WELL THEN THEY'RE
A LOAD OF SHIT,
AREN'T THEY?







THERE'S NO
HIGH-EXPLOSIVE ROUND?
SERIOUSLY?

IT WOULD
APPEAR NOT.

HOW ARE
WE SUPPOSED TO
DEAL WITH FRITZIE
INFANTRY, OR ANTI-
TANK GUNS...?

WELL,
YOU'VE GOT THE
MACHINE GUN.

WHY THE HELL AM
I TALKING ABOUT
COMBAT WITH A
GLORIFIED
CLERK?

YOU KNOW, COMRADE CAPTAIN,
I'D BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO
REFER YOUR CONCERNS ABOUT
YOUR NEW TANKS TO HIGHER
AUTHORITY, IF THAT'S WHAT
YOU'D LIKE...

YES, AND I'M SURE THEY'D CAREFULLY
CONSIDER THE POINTS I'VE MADE BEFORE
HAVING ME SHOT FOR SEDITION...!

SO THAT'S
SETTLED, THEN.

SIGN HERE TO
ACKNOWLEDGE
RECEIPT.



GOD GIVE
ME STRENGTH...
GINGER?

MM?

FIRE ONE OF
THEM UP AND LET'S
SEE WHAT WE GET FOR
OUR MONEY.