

MARVEL®



21st Jan. 89

№ 90 38p

THUNDERCATS™

Featuring ...



Lion-O
and



Professor
Growlinski



THUNDERCATS

HO!



Hello! Cheetara speaking! I hope you all had a fabulous Rammastide! I think I ate a bit too much – Snarf's cooking is slightly too delicious to resist! Every one on Third Earth is gradually returning to the normal hum drum life after many good parties and repeated feature films! It didn't seem to affect the Mutants too much as S-S-Slithe, Mumm-Ra and the rest are back to their old tricks as will soon be revealed!

CAT-ALOGUE OF EVENTS:

- Page 3...** A strange thing happens on Third Earth and Lynx-O is called upon to help, in the first part of an exciting three part serial **'Country of the Blind'**.
- Page 10...** Hang up a brilliant poster of Bengali on your bedroom wall!
- Page 12...** A new story starts, when S-S-Slithe and his cronies try to bury the Thundercats once and for all... in snow!
- Page 15...** Thunder Art!
- Page 16...** A chance for the Thundercat readers to voice their opinions. Fill in the form and tell us just what you like or loathe about Thundercats.
- Page 17...** Copy Cats!
- Page 18...** Letters to the Lair... turn quickly to see if your letter has been printed!

Kellogg's™

Here are the results from the fantastic **Design a Bike Competition** from Kellogg's!

S Horner, G Cavendish, R Smythe, C Jones,
Leeds. Leicester. Halesden. Clywd.
N Young,
Delph.



Pencils: **Art Wetherall** Inks: **Steven Baskerville**
Colour: **Steve White** Art: **Wetherall**



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Editor Nancy Hazel. Assistant Selma Bedri.

COUNTRY OF THE BLIND

PART 1

CATS' LAIR. A KALEIDOSCOPE OF
CELESTIAL MAGIC SETS THE
HEAVENS OF THIRD EARTH
ABLAZE, DELIGHTING ALL WHO
WATCH THE SKIES...

...ALL BUT ONE.

HEY, LYNX-O!
DON'T YOU WANNA
WATCH THE
LIGHTNING?

I THINK NOT,
WILYKAT. I AM,
AFTER ALL, QUITE
BLIND.

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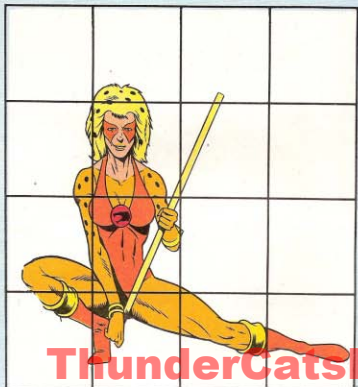




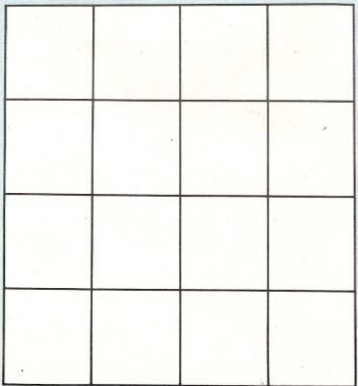


 **NEXT: SIGHT BEYOND SIGHT?**

COPY CATS!



Colour in our lovely Cheetara.



THUNDERCATS™



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KINGDOM OF THE ICE CATS!



ThunderCatsFans.org

by Steve Alan



To say that Lion-O felt cold would have been a mistake. The Thundercat leader had long since lost any sensation in his limbs as he stumbled numbly through the cruel snows blanketing Hook Mountain. They had warned him, thought Lion-O, that when Winter fell, it would fall cold and hard and without warning. He had ignored them, and now he was lost, alone and a long way from home.



'Get a move on,' bellowed S-S-Slithe, leader of the Evil Mutants. 'I want our New Years present to the Thundercats to arrive on time!' S-S-Slithe turned to face the miserable band, as they toiled resentfully through the snow. Towed between them was, their most fiendish device to date. The Thundercatapult had taken months to construct – but as the monstrous contraption groaned and creaked toward Cats' Lair, the reptilian warmed himself in the comforting glow of certain victory.



How long had he been lying in the snow? Lion-O could not remember stumbling and falling, but a thick crust of frost now covered him as he struggled to rise. Then he saw the figure. Tall and hooded, it drifted through the snows toward him like the lonely spectre of some lost traveller. Snow-madness, he thought. That's what Lynx-O had called it. He had been overcome by the cold, and now he was imagining things. He was still staring when the girl seized his arm in a grip that was warm and firm, and very real.



'Lion-O not back yet?' said Panthro, throwing off his cloak as he strode into the Cats' Lair control room.

'No,' said Cheetara, worried. 'He left to join Snowman on a hunting trip, but he wouldn't wait for you to return, so he could use the Thundertank.'

'He's on foot,' said Tygra, 'and the forecasts are for blizzards on Hook Mountain. . . ' Snarf capered nervously back and forth, his tail curling in agitation. 'He wouldn't even wear the mittens I knitted,' he muttered. 'Sometimes that boy tries too hard to be a hero. . . '

Panthro picked up his cloak. 'No problem,' he said. 'I'll just –'

The Thundercats were taken by surprise as the first of the snow-boulders smashed into Cats' Lair, blacking out the lights and knocking them all off their feet. 'What in the name of Jaga?' gasped Panthro.



'Oh, good *shot*, Monkian,' gloated S-S-Slithe, his breath a hissing cloud of vapour. 'Right on that sickening structure's ugly nose!' Monkian, who needed no encouragement, was hopping up and down in the snow, whooping delightedly.

'Direct hit!' squealed Jackalman. 'At this rate, those 'Cats will soon be buried in a snowdrift the size of Hook Mountain!'

'Reload,' said S-S-Slithe, his eyes narrowing cruelly.



Lion-O stared into the professor's eyes through the flames of their campfire, gripped by a feeling of puzzlement. They were red, with slitted pupils, much like his own. 'Are you a . . . a Thundercat?' he asked.

The professor laughed. 'It doesn't matter where I come from,' she said. 'I am a scientist. My brother Leoperra and I live to the north of Hook Mountain.'

You're way off course, traveller.' Lion-O frowned. There *couldn't* be any other Thundercats on Third Earth. Bengali, Pumyra and Lynx-O had beer. 'the last – hadn't they? Was he still gripped by snow-madness? 'Please,' he said. 'You must help me . . . ' Through the flames, the professor's eyes continued to glow . . .



The left-hand claw of Cats' Lair lifted up with a groaning of gears and grinding metal as it struggled to free itself from the gathering mound of snow. With a terrifying roar the Thundertank sped out of the Lair, guns blazing, as Panthro drove full-tilt towards the Mutants.

The Thundertank's engines died with a strange, liquid gurgle as another direct hit from the Thundercatapult buried it completely. On the hillside above the Mutants hopped and capered with savage glee – all except Jackalman, whose chillblains were playing him up. 'Victory is within our grasp, Mutants!' cried S-S-Slithe as the great snowscoop gathered another icy salvo. Slowly but surely, Cats' Lair disappeared beneath a mountain of snow . . .

'Congratulations, great S-S-Slithe,' simpered Jackalman. 'But . . . what is that. . . ?'

Below them on the snowbound Plain of Fertility, a strange vehicle was manoeuvring into position in front of the buried Cats' Lair. The Mutants did not recognise the two drivers. But there was no mistaking their flame-haired passenger. 'Lion-O!' hissed S-S-Slithe through clenched teeth. As they watched, a powerful beam of light lanced from the vehicle. In seconds, the Plain of Fertility was engulfed in roaring clouds of steam as the mountainous snowdrift began to melt. S-S-Slithe stood on the hill for a moment, blinking nervously. 'Let's get out of here,' he said at last. 'They'll be awfully cross when they get free . . .'



When the steam died, Lion-O found himself alone in front of Cats' Lair, ankle-deep in rapidly cooling mud. He stood, dazed, as the other Thundercats approached. 'Well done, Lion-O,' beamed Panthro. 'Guess you used the Sword of Omens to melt the snow, huh?'

'N-no,' muttered the Thundercat leader. 'There were two Thundercats – snow leopards, from Hook Mountain. . . ' to his surprise, the other Thundercats burst out laughing.

'So the snow-madness got you after all, young lord,' said Lynx-O, shaking his head.



'Pull!' raged S-S-Slithe, his heart heavy with dread. 'Our lives won't be worth a thimble of slime if they catch us!'

'We'd get home a lot faster if you'd quit jawin' and start pullin', sulked Monkian, as they entered a steep-sided, frozen valley. The Mutant leader was about to issue a blistering reply when the entire hillside erupted in an avalanche of icy boulders and snow. Before the luckless Mutants had decided which way to run they, the hillside and the mighty Thundercatapult were engulfed in snow.

'Think we overdid it a bit?' said Leoperra, re-sheathing his phaser rifle and peering into the valley. The Mutants were nowhere to be seen. 'No,' said Professor Growlinski, turning to walk away. 'Let's face it – you'd have to be snow-mad to trespass in the Kingdom of the Ice Cats!'

THUNDER ART

David Jonston,



Tess Crean,
Liverpool.



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ARTISTS...HO!**
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13/15 ARUNDEL
STREET,
LONDON WC2.**
AND REMEMBER- DRAW
IN BLACK INK ON
WHITE PAPER.

Liam
Stone.



Jason Morgan,
Mid Glamorgan.



Laura Hughs,
Belfast.



Keith James,
Wolverhampton.



THUNDERCATS YOUR VIEWS!

To start the New Year off, we thought it would be nice to hear your views about 'Thundercats'.

If you could fill in the form below and send it to the address at the bottom of the page, we will try to make **Thundercats** better than ever!



Name Age

How often do you buy the 'Thundercats' comic?

(please tick one box)

Every fortnight ☐

Sometimes ☐

First time bought ☐

Who is your favourite Thundercat?

Which Thundercat would you like to see more of?

Who is your favourite Mutant?

Which Mutant would you like to see more of?

Any other comments

Which feature do you enjoy the most?

Thunder Art ☐

Copy Cats ☐

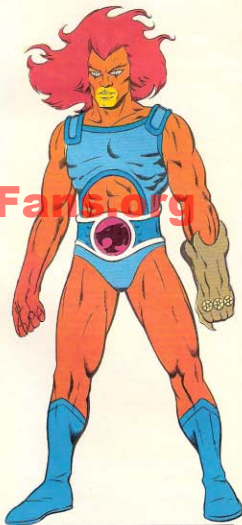
Letters to the Lair ☐

Mutations ☐

Any others ☐

Which one of the above do you dislike the most?

Is there any kind of activities you would like to see?



Please send your forms in to:

The Editor,
Thundercats,
Marvel Comics Ltd.,
13-15 Arundel Street,
London.
WC2R 3DX.

LETTERS TO THE LAIR!

MARVEL COMICS LTD, 13-15 ARUNDEL STREET, LONDON WC2R 3DX.



Dear Snarf,

1. What does berbil fruit taste like?
2. What is Thundranium?
3. Why don't we see the Mutants in the comic strip?
4. How many issues will there be?

Scott Smith,
Lancing.

Snarf answers:

- "1. Berbil fruit tastes absolutely delicious! Snarf! Snarf!
2. Thundranium is a rock which is highly dangerous to us Thundercats.
3. We see far too much of those slime balls in my opinion!
4. How many do you want. . . Hopefully we will be around for a long time to come."



Dear Tygra,

Luke and I have some questions for you.

1. How far does the Thundercat signal reach?
2. How far is Mumm-Ra's pyramid from 'Cats Lair?
3. What cat is Tuska Warrior?
4. How strong is Lion-O?

Lewis & Luke Froud,
Skegness.

Tygra says:

"In answer to your questions. . .

1. Far enough.
2. Not far enough.
3. He's not he's a Tuska, fair enough!
4. Very!"



Dear Snarf,

I think you're great! Great! Great! I also think that Lion-O should treat you better. (Shhh! Don't tell Lion-o) I have some questions for you.

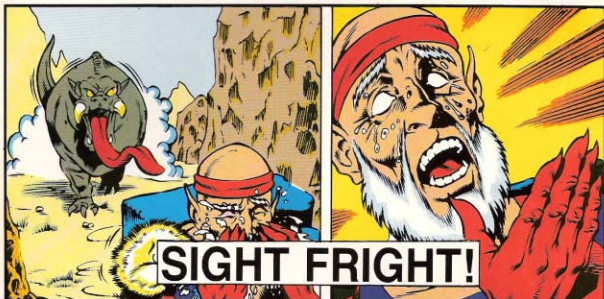
1. What do you think is the Mutants best weapon?
2. Who is your favourite Thundercat?
3. Do the Thunderkittens get on your nerves?

Paul Street,
Coventry.

Snarf says: "Gee thanks Paul, great huh! I won't tell Lion-O, but he has enough fans for all of us! I don't really think that the mutants have anything that is a serious match for us. They are just good at running away! Snarf! Snarf! I am my favourite Thundercat! Although all the rest come a close second! No the kittens don't get on my nerves they are just playful, but that keeps us all young!"

SIGHT BEYOND SIGHT!

IN ISSUE 91



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THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

☐ **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 30** The New Year almost doesn't get off the ground when the Ghostbusters must 'bust... the Old Year? **Just In Time For The New Year** is by Carnell and Elliott. There's also an invitation to see a **View To A Chill**, by Catton and Griffiths, and the results of readers' poll.

☐ **TRANSFORMERS 199** The New Year kicks off with the beginning of the biggest, most shocking Transformers story of all, and – quite possibly – the end of everything! Who will live, who will die? You can find out in the epic **Time Wars** saga. Part 1 is by Furman, Wildman and Baskerville.

☐ **ACTION FORCE MONTHLY 8** Flint takes on Destro in the frozen wastes of the Arctic, with the secrets of Project Omega going to the winner. **Nuclear Winter** is a decidedly chilly Christmas tale brought to you by Steve Alan and Robin Smith. Plus, the return of the Intelligence profiles and Mail Call!

☐ **DEATH'S HEAD 2** Though he won't work for free, Death's Head figures he owes the Chain Gang one for re-building him. Trouble is, the man they want him to hunt down is none other than Scavenger of **Dragon's Claws**! Death's Head lost the first round to the Claws, but this time looks set to be different! **Contractual Obligations** is by Furman, Hitch and Farmer.

DON'T MISS...

☐ **THUNDERCATS 90** When Lynx-O stumbles into **The Country Of The Blind**, guided by Alan, Braithwaite and Baskerville, what he discovers there may spell disaster for the Thundercats! Plus, text adventure in **Kingdom Of The Ice Cats** and all your favourite Thundercat features.

ON SALE NOW!