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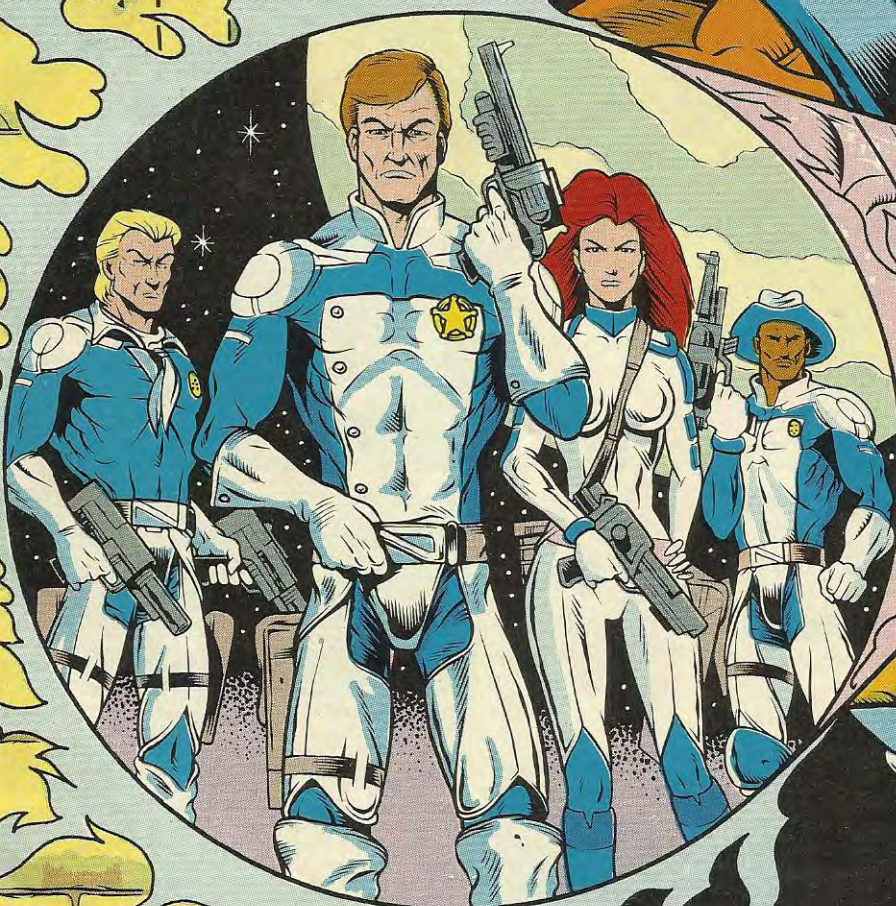
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and

GALAXY RANGERS

LION-O WELCOMES THE
'CATS NEW CO-STARs!

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THE CATS' LAIR



Wishes do come true! Wilykat, one of the youngest inhabitants of Cats' Lair, finds a way to make his wildest wishes come true . . . and that means complete disaster for all his fellow Thundercats! The chaos begins in *Wilykat's Wish* part one, which starts on the facing page!

Wishes do come true! For the peaceful ocean-dwelling inhabitants of the planet Pequod, Galaxy Ranger Shane Gooseman and his loyal dolphins Icarus and Winter are the answer to their keenest wishes as they come to fight off the menace of evil privateers. Read the first part of *Dreadnaughts* on page 17.

Wishes do come true! All the Tuska people wish for is the assistance of Thundercats Panthro and Cheetara, and that's exactly what they get in our text story *Fire on the Water* on page 14!

Wishes do come true! For all of you who can never decide which of Marvel's great adventure stories to follow every week . . . we proudly present the first issue featuring the *Thundercats* and the *Galaxy Rangers*: 24 pages packed full of the very best drama and excitement!

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COVER ART: SIMON COLEBY
COLOUR: STEVE WHITE

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WILYKAT'S Wish!





YOU KNOW DARN WELL
THAT THE SWORD OF OMENS
IS NO TOY, WILYKAT!

ANY MORE STUPID
BEHAVIOUR LIKE
THIS, AND YOU'RE
IN **BIG TROUBLE**,
LITTLE 'UN!



I THINK THE YOUNGSTER'S
GOT THE MESSAGE,
PANTHRO. HE'LL WISE UP
AS HE GROWS UP!



"LITTLE 'UN",
"YOUNGSTER"! IT'S
ALWAYS THE SAME-
THEY NEVER LET
YOU FORGET WHO
THE **BIG CATS** ARE
'ROUND HERE!



HEY, WHA--!?



THAT'S IT
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF
BEING ORDERED
ABOUT FOR ONE
DAY!

HRRR...GROWN UPS!
THEY'RE EITHER TELLING
YOU WHAT TO DO -OR
JUST TELLING YOU
OFF!

BOY IF I EVER
BECAME LEADER,
THERE'D BE
SOME CHANGES!
THERE'D BE SOME
CHANGES...





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YEAH - LOOK AT ME - FULLY GROWN! THERE'LL BE NONE OF THAT LITTLE 'UN STUFF FROM NOW ON!



ILSA, THAT WATERFALL IS REALLY... ILSA...? SHE'S GONE...! OH WELL, TIME I DID THE SAME THING...



YII! A SPACE-BOARD *ISN'T* SO EASY TO HANDLE WHEN YOU'RE FULLY GROWN...

BUT AS WILYKAT APPROACHED CAT'S LAIR...

WHO THE -- LION-O! SHRUNK TO CUB SIZE!



HIYA, WILYKAT! DOES OUR GLORIOUS LEADER FANCY A GAME OF SPACE BOARD TAG?



HEY, LION-O-BE CAREFUL!

WOWWA!

THIS SCENE'S KINDA FAMILIAR..!

YOU YOUNG RECKLESS RASCAL! IF YOU'D HURT WILYKAT, WE THUNDERCATS WOULD HAVE BEEN LEADERLESS!



TH- THEY BOTH THINK I LEAD THE 'CATS... THE WATERFALL OF WISHES HAS REALLY WORKED!

WOW! I'M THE BOSS CAT NOW! ONE WORD FROM ME WILL STOP PANTHRO YELLING AT LION-O...

... BUT... MAYBE LION-O DESERVES A TELLING-OFF FOR CRASHING INTO ME! HMM - MY FIRST DECISION AS LEADER...



 NEXT:

BAD OMENS!



SNARF'S SWAPS



Swap: Issue 52

Wanted: Issue 44

Contact: Alexei Berrow, 68 Primrose Lane, Hall Green, Birmingham.

Swap: Any 10 Transformers Comics between no's 35 to 100.

Wanted: Thundercats no's 2 and 14.

Contact: Louise Joyce, 32 Lime Grove, Kirby Muxloe, Leicester LE9 9DF.

Swap: Tygra and Wilykat.

Wanted: Jackylman.

Contact: James Davidson, 35 Cambridge Avenue, Liverpool L23 7SN

Swap: Bengali (good condition, all weapons).

Wanted: Panthro (good condition with weapons).

Contact: Jason Mearns, 17 Broadford Close, Ballanteer, Dublin, Ireland.

Swap: Poseable Wilykit (good condition with spaceboard).

Wanted: Poseable Wilkykat (good condition with spaceboard).

Contact: Jason Mearns, 17 Broadford Close, Ballanteer, Dublin, Ireland.



Dear Snarf,

Here are some questions for you:

- 1) Is Captain Shiner good or bad?
 - 2) If Tygra and Bengali are brothers, how come Tygra is orange with black stripes and Bengali is white with blue stripes?
 - 3) When will Stinger and Driller come into the comic?
 - 4) Is Mumm-Ra stronger than Lion-O?
- Kelvin Lapworth, Coventry.

1) Captain Shiner is a mercenary and very, very bad indeed!

2) Because if Bengali was orange and had black strips, he would be Tygra! Snarf! Snarf!

3) Not sure, but I hope it's not for a while yet!

4) Are you kidding?



Dear Snarf,

Can you answer some questions for me please:

- 1) How did Thundera tilt towards the sun?
- 2) How did Jaga die?
- 3) How can Jaga speak when he is dead?

Jonathon. . ?

I'm sorry to say that I can't read your surname, Jonathon! Still, here are your answers:

1) The destruction of Thundera was a natural, if unfortunate, astronomical occurrence!

2) Jaga didn't die! He translated himself to the spiritual plane so as to become a guide to Lion-O.

3) Jaga isn't dead! He translated himself. . .



Dear Snarf,

I would like to ask the readers to write to me and give me their views on the following categories:

Best Thundercat

Best Mutant

Best vehicle

Best comic issue

Best story

Best writer

Best artist

Best toy

I'll write back with the most popular results.

Mark Antony Latham,

25 Colclough road,

Meir,

Stoke-On-Trent

ST3 6DH

A Thundercats Readers poll! Great idea, Mark! All of us at Cats' Lair are looking forward to the results.



THUNDER

CAT

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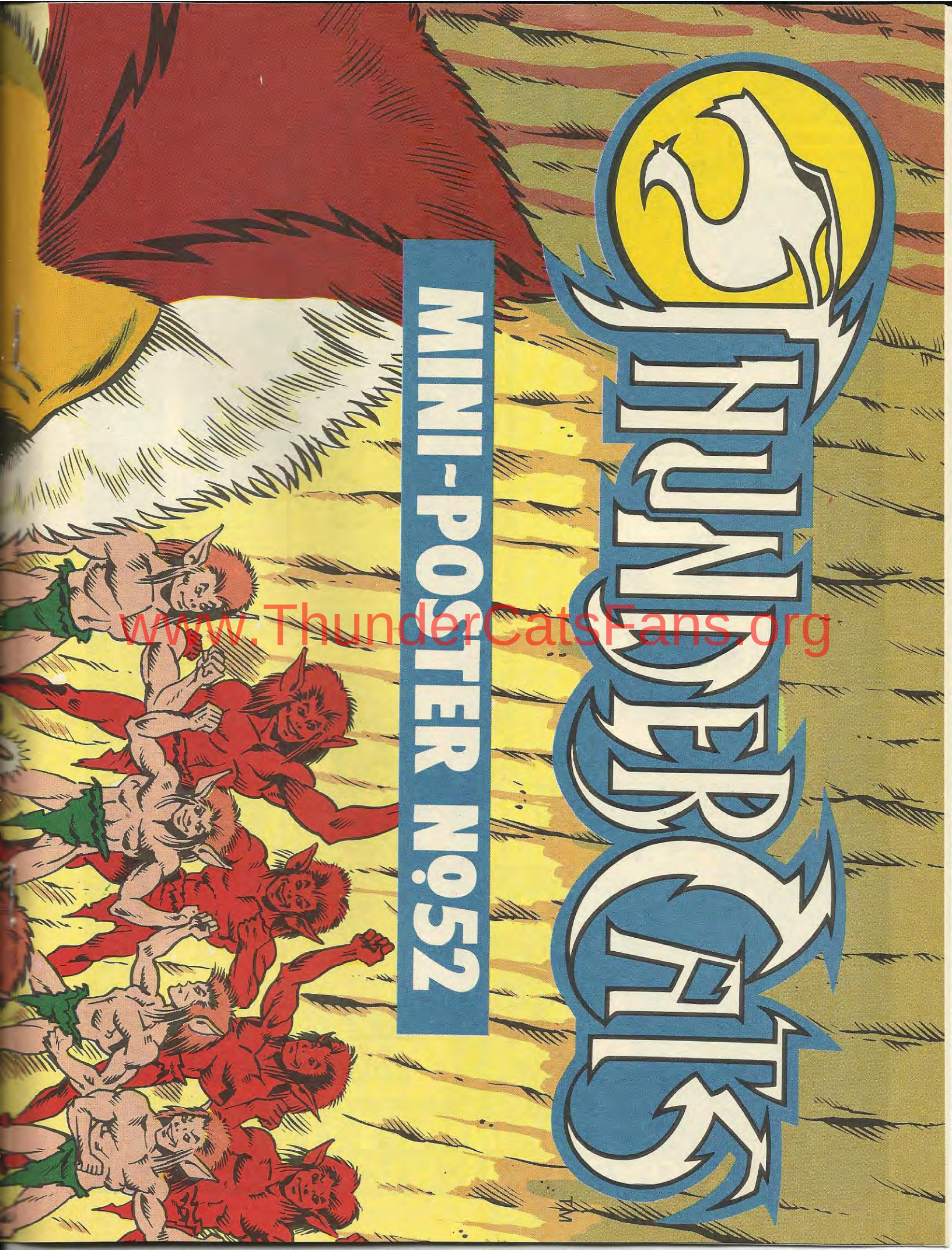




THUNDERCATS

MINI-POSTER N°52

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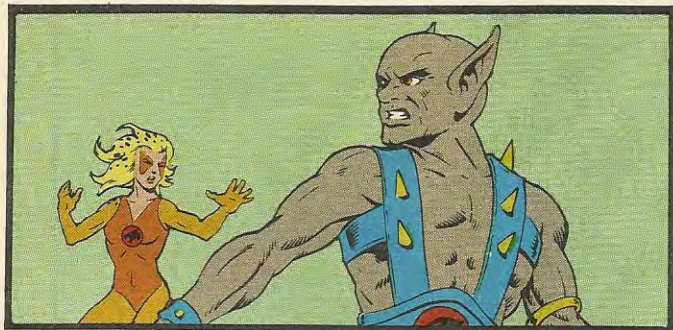
FIRE ON THE WATER!



MISSION LOG OF TERMARGAR THE TUSKA:

This is certainly a great day . . . one that will go down in the annals of my people, the Tuska Tribe. As an island race we are beset by foes from all sides. We command the skies with our airforce, but long have we wished to be a commanding power on the oceans. With this goal in mind, we have approached our allies and friends the noble, wise Thundercats and asked for their assistance and expertise in improving our watercraft.

They have helped us enthusiastically, their valiant Tygra designing a flagship for us, using all his technical brilliance. Today, that flagship, the *Raygonaut*, will be launched on her maiden voyage. The Thundercats Panthro and Cheetara are with us to supervise the *Raygonaut's* ocean-going test. I will command her. I wish us *all* godspeed. . .



 Lifting her mirror-cloth solar sails, the sleek, white-hulled sunjammer slid out into mid channel. "...and all who sail in her." murmured Cheetara, gazing over the rail at the blue breakers where flying fish leapt and darted. "This is truly magnificent, friend Panthro," announced Termargar as his Tuska crew hurried about the polished deck. "Such a brilliant stroke to design a ship that harnesses the power of the sun to drive it!"

"Tygra's a clever guy," replied the Thundercat warrior, leaning windward on the alloy wheel. "And she handles like a dream. Let's head out beyond the reef and see if she'll really do thirty knots like he claims."

"Panthro! I feel kind of useless here." said Cheetara. "Is there anything I can do?"

"Up aloft," answered Panthro, nodding at the crow's nest. "We need a lookout, girl!"

With a laugh, Cheetara leapt nimbly into the gossamer rigging, happy to be helpful at last.

Termargar smiled at his friend Panthro, shielding his eyes against the glare of the ocean. "It's a perfect day. The *Raygonaut* should have nothing to trouble her!"

 Two hours in the crow's nest is enough for anyone, thought Cheetara. The ship is performing perfectly and we'll be heading back to the island soon. Just have to round the rock stacks leaward of us and skirt around that great black wreck over there. . .

"Panthro!" she shrieked at the deck below her, "To the starboard! We're under attack!"

MISSION LOG OF TERMARGAR THE TUSKA:

Panthro recognised them at once. The Berserkers; hideous cyborg pirates lead by their captain, Hammerhand. Their aim was clear: they had heard rumours of the magnificent *Raygonaut* and wished to own it for themselves: the fastest ship on the ocean. Failing that, they wanted to destroy any threat to their command of the high seas. We had a fight on our hands. . .



With Hammerhand at the wheel, the pirate dreadnaught *Onslaught* turned towards the beautiful Tuska ship "Ram-Bam!" bellowed the mishappen Captain. "Fire at will, you scurvey dog!"

Obeying his order, Ram-Bam heaved around the catapult with his heavy bulk and let rip.

"Great." muttered Panthro as the pirates' fireball destroyed the *Raygonaut's* shimmering mizzen mast. "Battle stations. Termargar! Get aloft and do your thing!"



MISSION LOG OF TERMARGAR THE TUSKA:

Though my flying steed, the gomplin, usually needs an airstrip to take off from, Tygra has designed a solar-powered launch ramp that makes us airborne from the deck of the *Raygonaut*. I circled aloft, lowered my goggles and swept my dragon low over the deck of the pirate ship, blasting with my blitz cannon. It seemed the pirates had the same idea: a steam catapult was being readied to launch a skycutter into the fight with one of the crew at the stick. I couldn't let that happen. Using one of Panthro's water-bouncing bombs. I blasted the glider off the pirates' poop before they could get it airborne. . .



"Ram-Bam's fallen overboard and Top Spinner seems to have blown up on the launch pad, sir," reported Cruncher to his boss. "I can see that, fool!" replied Hammerhand. "Get in the skiff. I'll try to ram them while you take the battle right to their front door!"



"They're trying to ram us!" yelled the Tuskan first mate, Skaaltooth. "I can see that, friend!" replied Panthro, heaving on the wheel. "Help me with this!" Together, Thundercat and Tuska put their massive strength into hauling on the wheel. The sails and rigging of the sleek ship screamed in protest as they pulled her helm about. Only Panthro's vast might succeeded in tacking the *Raygonaut* out of the *Onslaught's* way. To add injury to insult, Termargar fired another bouncing bomb at the *Onslaught* from above. Belching black smoke, the pirate ship began to sink. "We've done it, Panthro!" cried Skaaltooth. "Panthro? Panthro?" But the valiant Thundercat was lying stunned on the deck, struck by some of the *Raygonaut's* rigging that had snapped under the strain. Then



Skaaltooth saw the massive cyborg hands clinging to the *Raygonaut's* side rails, saw the massive bulk of Cruncher as he pulled himself aboard. "Oh dear. We're really in trouble now!"



Piece of cake, thought Cruncher, I'll finish this lot in a moment. Hang on, thought Cruncher, as the lithe form of Cheetara dropped from the Crow's nest to land before him.

Hey, thought Cruncher as Cheetara slipped from his deadly crushing grip.

HWUP, thought Cruncher as Cheetara's staff smacked across his shoulders. UURK, thought Cruncher as the staff slipped him sideways violently. "GUPLOOP!", he said as he hit the cool water overboard.

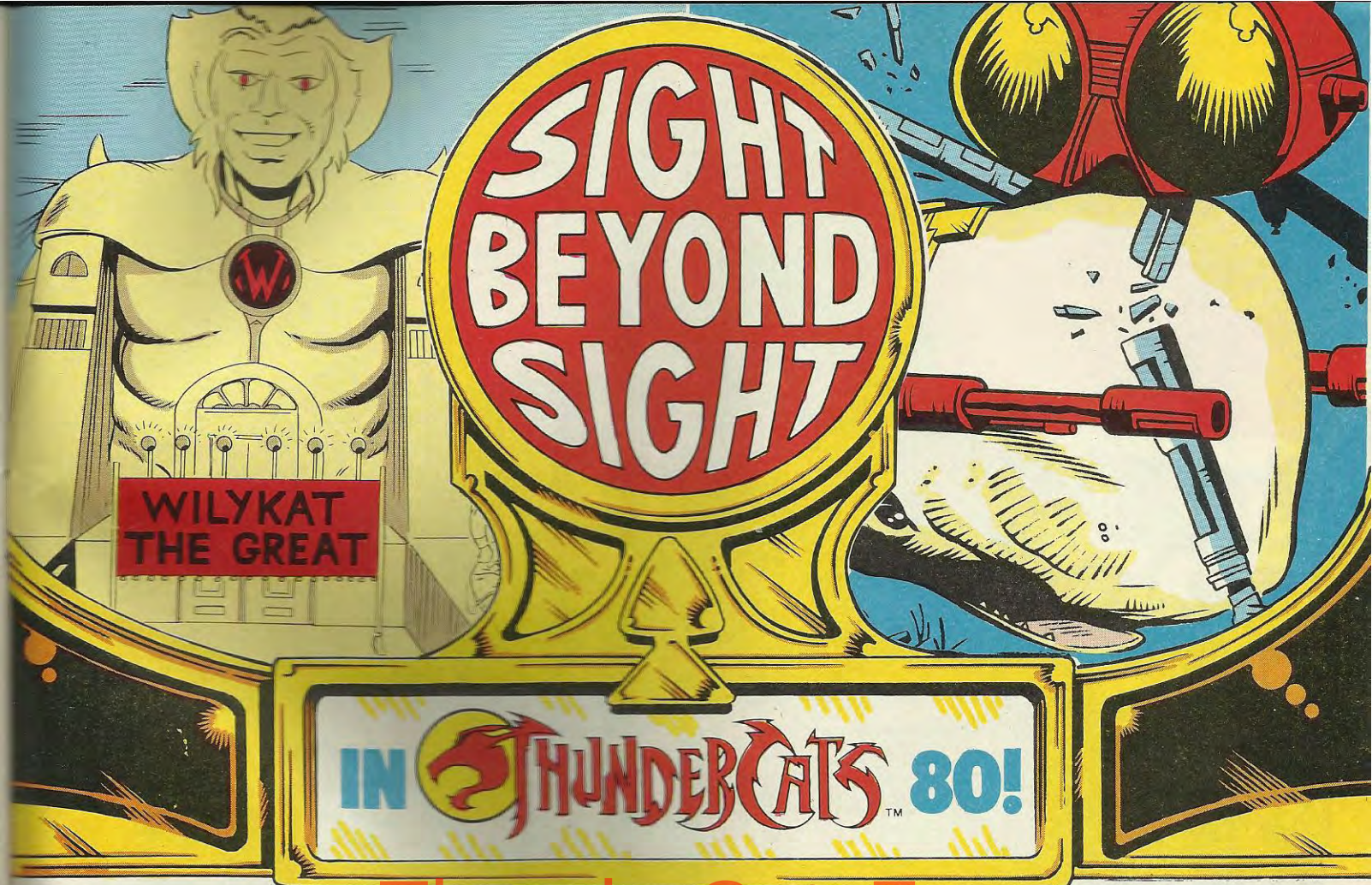
MISSION LOG OF TERMARGAR THE TUSKA:

Despite damage, the *Raygonaut* has proved itself as a perfect flagship for our people. With the help of our friends the Thundercats, we have proved it in battle. With the help of our enemies the Berserkers, we have had the chance to test its strength. . .



The Tuska people were crowded, cheering, on the docks as the *Raygonaut* came back." . . .and all who sail in her!" cried Cheetara. Termargar, astride his gomplin, executed a perfect victory roll over the mainmast, so that even Panthro, nursing a sore head, had to laugh out loud!





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TALL TALES FROM DUFFY'S PLACE

Williamson/Abnett/Stone

