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THUNDERCATS™

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THE CATS' LAIR

ENTER – DRAGON! Here's your chance to meet the creative team responsible for *Dragon's Teeth*, the great new monthly title from Marvel. The team, consisting of Geoff Senior (artist), Simon Furman (writer), and Steve White (colourist), will be descending on *Nostalgia & Comics* shops in both Nottingham and Birmingham on *Saturday 25th June* to sign copies, answer questions, drink tea and generally make nuisances of themselves – all in the name of a new comic! So get along to Nostalgia & Comics, 129 Middlewalk, Broadmarsh Shopping Centre, Nottingham NG1 7LL between 10 – 12am and 14-16 Smallbrook Queensway, Birmingham B5 4EN between 2:30 – 4:30pm. But remember, adder-scare only!

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Meanwhile, back at THUNDERCATS 66, we've got a great new story starting. In *Double Jeopardy*, our heroes come up against their worst enemies yet – themselves! A new *Power Pack* epic also gets under way, with powers lost and powers gained – but by who? Read on! With *Mini-Poster 43*, *Thunder-Chat*, *Thunder-Art* AND the latest text story featuring Panthro and Mongor, you've got a pretty busy issue in your paws!

3 **DOUBLE JEOPARDY!** – Part 1

9 **THUNDERCATS FAN CLUB PAGE**

10 **THUNDER-CHAT**

12 **MINI POSTER** – THUNDERCATS 48 COVER

14 **THUNDER-ART**

15 **MYSTIC MAZE** – Text Story 7

18 **POWER PACK** – Power Trip – Part 1



MOVE OVER, BERBILFRUIT – IT'S TITANS BEEFBALLS!

Being a Thundercat isn't all fun you know. It can get really boring eating endless amounts of Berbilfruit, so to add a bit of variety, I serve **TITANS BEEFBALLS** to the hunger-cats (Snarf! Snarf!). Made by **Kraft Frozen Foods**, these ultra-healthy beefballs are not only the favourite dish of Third Earth's greatest feline heroes, but also the staple diet of an American Football team – the Titans. To give you the chance to play in the team, the terrestrials at Marvel Comics have got together with Kraft to give away one hundred copies of the fantastic Titan Football Board Game absolutely free! To win one, all you have to do is send your name, address AND the top of a Titans Beefballs packet to:

Titans Beefballs Special Offer,
154 Great Charles Street,
Birmingham B3 3HU

and please mark your envelope with the name of your comic. Titan Beefballs are on sale in your local supermarket, where, for a limited period, you can buy two packets for the price of one. So don't hang around – send off for your free board game before the Mutants beat you to it!

THUNDERCATS 66:
COVER ART **STEPHEN BASKERVILLE**
COLOUR BY **EUAN PETERS**

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Quickly help Lion-O and Tygra solve the code and find out what the wicked pair are up to. Count the letters of the alphabet and match each letter's number to the numbers above to break the code. For example, Lion-O knows that 1=A. Then like all true Thunder-Warriors you can become a member of the Thundercats Club,™ which means you will receive three action-packed Thunderbolts over the course of a year, with lots of secret games, puzzles and exciting adventures.

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Closing date for membership is 31st December 1988.

MC2

TOP CATS

Best Cover: Issue 39
Best Story: To the Victor, the Spoils
Best Artist: Jose Delbo
Best Writer: Steve Perry
Best Issue: No. 52
Top Cats selections from Megan Howell.

Dear Snarf,
I've been collecting your comic since issue 1 and I now have **THUNDERCATS** mania. I think your comic is brilliant and no matter what other people say, I think that it could not be improved! I also love your cartoon series. So PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE... don't EVER stop the cartoon or the comic!
P.s. My dad reads **THUNDERCATS** and he's 47!
Anon.
West Midlands.

Well, whoever you are, you got your berbil-fruit in such a twist praising us Thundercats that you forgot to sign your name! Thanks for all the nice thoughts, anyway.

Dear Thundercats,
I like the Fact Files. Are you going to feature Cats Lair, the Thundertank and the Berbils soon? I don't like Power Pack, but I love the Thundercats stories.
Christopher Webb,
Sunderland.

Yes, Christopher, there are going to be Fact Files on the things you've mentioned – and something very special besides, so stay tuned!

Dear Snarf,
1) Why does Lion-O have red boots on the side of the Thunderwings box?
2) Why do Tygra and Bengali have their feet peeping through stockings and not boots?
3) Why do Wilykit, Wilykat and the Berbils not wear boots?
p.s. I like Lion-O best of all.
Martin Mather,
Glossop.

Hmm – you seem to have an interest in feet, Martin. What strange habits these terrestrials have! I'll try to answer your questions, though:–
1) I haven't got a clue (sorry!).
2) Maybe if they cut their nails they might be able to get their boots on!
3) I keep telling the Wilys, but they just won't wear boots (Kittens – they're all the same!). The Berbils don't need boots – they've got metal feet, which is very handy until it rains. Then they rust! Snarf! Snarf!

Dear Snarf,
I have four questions to ask you:–
1. Was Mumm-Ra ever good?
2. Who is the slowest mutant?
3. In **THUNDERCATS**, who has the longest hair?
4. Is Wilykat Wilykit's twin?
Julian Foss,
Derby.

Some toughies there, Justin! I'll do my best to answer them, though. Here goes:–
1. Never,
2. Hmmm – I wouldn't say that any of them are slow – not when they're running away, anyway! Snarf! snarf!
3. That's an easy one – Cheetara. Its so long, she has to go for a run after she's washed it to blow-dry it! Snarf! Snarf!
4. Yes.

Dear Snarf,
Will you please explain why it is that in mini-poster 35 there is no black part in the Eye of Thundera?
Darroch McNaught,
Inverness.

HARRUMPH – We were hoping you wouldn't notice that (fat chance with you lot – Snarf! Snarf!). All I can say is – it fell off!

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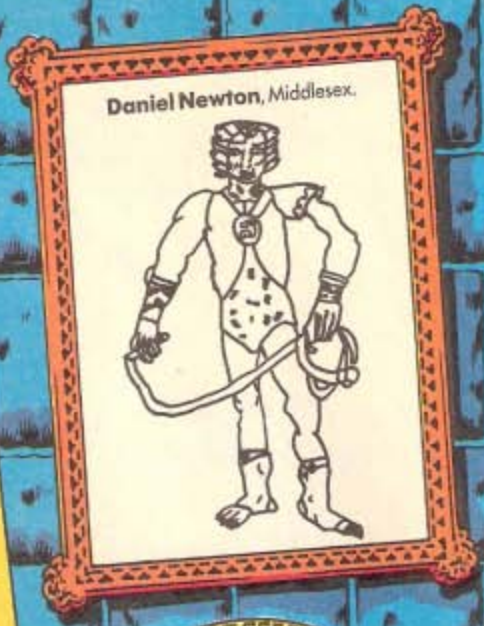

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MINI-POSTER №43
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THUNDER ART

THUNDER-ARTISTS...HO! SNARF HERE, WITH A THIRD EARTH GALLERY OF YOUR AWESOME ART-WORK. SEND YOUR ENTRIES TO: THUNDER-ART, MARVEL COMICS, 23 REDAN PLACE, BAYSWATER, LONDON W2 4SA AND REMEMBER- DRAW IN BLACK INK ON WHITE PAPER!





Daniel Newton, Middlesex.



Daniel Hale, West Midlands.



Richard Roberts, Powys.



Dawn Flynn, Worcester.



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Peter Doherty, Leeds.

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MYSTIC MAZE!

STORY BY JOHN FREEMAN



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TEXT STORY №7

Mongor strode quickly into Mumm-Ra's Inner Sanctum, looking as evil and grim as ever, his wicked-looking scythe glinting in the glare of a thousand torches. He approached his master, who was looking down into the magical pool through which he could see distant scenes and hear distant conversations. Briefly, Mongor thought of lashing out at the wizened figure of his master, to be free of him, but Mumm-Ra turned and glared at him even as the thought crossed his mind. "Look," he hissed, pointing at the pool.



Mongor looked, and listened. In the pool he saw the cursed Thundercats, Panthro and Snarf, arguing about what was stronger – magic or science. "Magic!" Panthro sneered. "Take it from me, Snarf, it's no match for a good blaster at your side and the Thundertank under your control." He seemed to be working on various mechanical gadgets, none of which Mongor recognised.

Mumm-Ra hissed once more, and began to weave a spell. "I will show this Thundercat the power of magic. Let us see if his precious science will save him from my Mystic Maze!"

"What is my part in this?" asked Mongor.

In the pool, Mongor saw Panthro give a gasp of surprise as he started to melt from sight, but not before he grabbed at the devices he had been working on. Snarf yelled in alarm, but the grey-skinned Thundercat was gone. Mumm-Ra gave a vile laugh.

"You will meet him in the Maze, dear Mongor – and you will destroy him!"

"Me and my big mouth," muttered Panthro, as he used a rocket line to swing across yet another hidden pitfall. "I bet Mumm-Ra's behind all this!" he shuddered briefly as he thought about the other traps he'd narrowly avoided while trying to find his way out of the maze. The wall of acid had perhaps been the worse, but a simple chemical from his pack had destroyed it. Then there were the other pitfalls, some with spikes, others with boiling tar: his devices had all worked against them. "But still no way out," he snarled. At that moment, Mongor leapt from the shadows of a side passage, swinging his scythe in Panthro's direction. "Nor will you find one, Thunderfool!" the evil mutant shouted. "You die here and now!"

Panthro neatly sidestepped the scythe as it sliced towards him, and reached into his pack. "If we're going to fight, Mongor," he grinned, "at least let it be on equal terms!"

Mongor wailed in dismay as Panthro threw something on the blade of his scythe. It melted into nothing in moments. "Your science will not beat me in the end," he snarled.

"No," agreed Panthro. "I'm relying on your own stupidity to do that for me!"

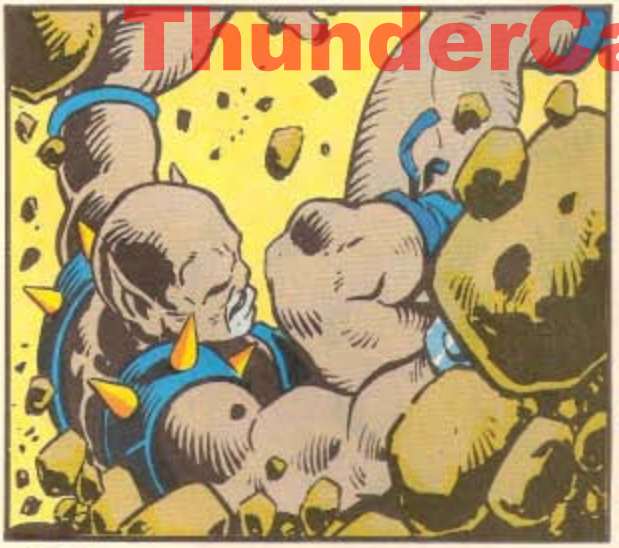
Mongor leapt at Panthro once more, but missed again. Panthro grabbed the mutant and with a clever twist of his body, hurled his opponent against the wall of the maze. Mongor staggered up and launched himself at Panthro again. But this time, he feinted and caught Panthro with a wicked blow on the side of the Thundercat's head. As Panthro fell back, Mongor advanced again. "Now!" the Mutant snarled. "Now I finish this!"



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As Mongor lashed out once more, Panthro pulled the mutant's arm and sent him spinning back along the corridor he had just come down. With a cry of fear Mongor fell straight into the pit trap Panthro had just swung across. The Thundercat, pausing for breath then looked down into it, curious. Mongor was out cold. '"Well," he said. "I didn't think that was going to be so easy!"

He heard a laugh behind him, and turned to see a blurry image of Mumm-Ra. "You still need magic to get out of this maze, Thundercat! You are doomed!"
"I don't think so," Panthro replied, studying the wall Mongor had fallen against earlier. "I think this Maze is still attached to the real world, or you wouldn't have been able to get me here so easily."
Mumm-Ra gave a shriek of anger as Panthro produced a blaster from his pack. "Let's see how you're magic stands up to this!" He pressed the fire stud and a red beam hit the wall with incredible force, melting the rock and revealing – the Cat's Lair dining hall!



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With a cry of alarm, Panthro dropped the blaster as he fell straight through the hall onto the big dining hall table, startling the other Thundercats. They had been meeting there as Snarf was trying to explain, once again, what had happened to Panthro. The Mystical Maze was partly in another dimension, so it's wall had been the dining hall ceiling! The hole closed behind the Thundercat as soon as he fell.
"Whoo!" groaned Panthro. "My aching bones!"

Lion-O helped his friend off the table, noting the cracks in it with a smile. "What happened?" he asked.
Panthro explained about the Maze and the fight with Mongor. "Mumm-Ra really thought his magic had beaten me!" grinned Panthro. "But like I said to Snarf, science wins out every time over any mystical mumbo-jumbo – at least as far as I'm concerned!"
"Fine words, fine words," said Snarf, smiling as he examined Panthro's blaster. "Except for one thing." The Thundercats turned to him.
"What's that, Snarf?" asked Tygra.
"This blaster doesn't have a power pack in it," Snarf replied. "It only worked on the wall because you *BELIEVED* it would, Panthro."
"I didn't know you had it in you," Lion-O muttered, looking suitably awe-struck.



"Oh come on," Panthro snapped. "It must have been some sort of residual energy in the firing chamber. You don't really think I would use magic, do you?"
"Stranger things have happened on Third Earth," said Lion-O, noticing that Jaga was watching them all, and smiling mysteriously, from a chair at the head of the dining table. "Let's just say that magic and science have their equal place, shall we? Oh, and see if you can use that scientific magic of yours to fix the auto-kitchen. I'm starving!"

In his Inner Sanctum, Mumm-Ra was hanging Mongor upside down by his boot straps, cursing the Evil Mutant for his failure. "You *will* succeed next time," hissed the evil creature, "Or I will leave you in the Mystic Maze for good!"

NEXT: **RAMAN-KA!**



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MUMM-RA'S BOILING MAD AND IT'S NOT SURPRISING! The newsagent up at Castle Plun-Darr has sold the last copy of **THUNDERCATS** and now he's going to miss out on his weekly dose of Third Earth thrills and spills! To make sure you don't run the same risks as Mumm-Ra, why not place a regular order with your newsagent. Just follow the simple step-by-step instructions below, and your newsagent will know to reserve you a copy of Marvel's **THUNDERCATS** comic each and every week!

Here's what to do ...

Complete the order coupon here with your name and address and mark on it whether you want your copy of **THUNDERCATS** held back for collection or delivered to your door. Then ask your parents if it is alright for you to order **THUNDERCATS** every week and get them to sign the coupon. Finally, cut out the completed coupon and take it to your local newsagent. That way you can be sure that there will be a copy waiting for you.

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