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FROM THE JAPANESE ANIMATION  
IN THE TRADITION OF **ROBOTECH!**

# LENSMAN

WAR OF THE GALAXIES



# LENSMAN™

WAR OF THE GALAXIES

Based on the  
**LENSMAN**  
animated  
motion picture  
and television  
series.

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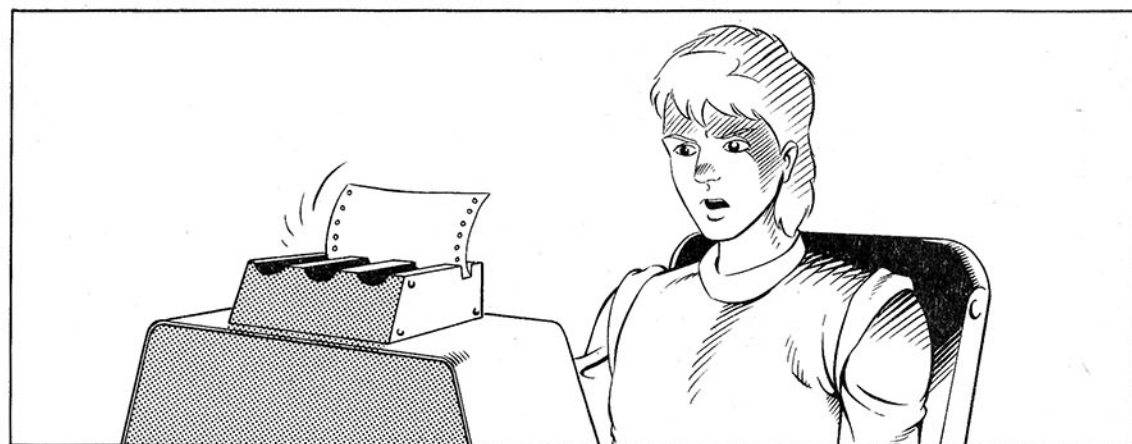


## LENSMAN

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Special  
Thanks  
To Lynn.





WAR OF THE GALAXIES - PART 4

# SHAKEDOWN

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ALL I GET IS RED TAPE AND RUN-AROUNDS. THOSE IDIOTIC, SIMPLE-MINDED DESK JOCKEYS!

TAKE IT EASY, BOY. I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FEEL.

LOOK AT WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO ME! I'M A PILOT! I CAN FLY ANYTHING IN ATMOSPHERE OR VACUUM... BUT THE PIN HEADS AT COMMAND MADE ME A WEAPONS OFFICER ON THE BRITANNIA II. FIGURE THAT ONE OUT!

IT'S EASIER TO PASS A BEHEMOTH THRU THE EYE OF A NEEDLE THAN DEAL WITH THE ADMINISTRATIVE SIDE OF THE PATROL!



YOU SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN. YOU'RE LUCKY TO AVOID THE NOOSE FOR RUNNING OUT ON HENDERSON AND THE OTHERS AT ARISIA.\*

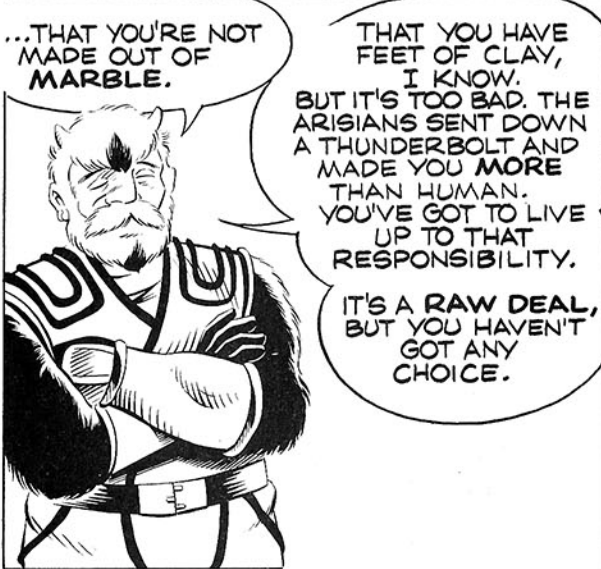


I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A HOthead, BUT YOU'RE A LENSMAN. AND THAT MEANS YOU'VE GOT TO STAY IN CONTROL. YOU CAN'T LET STUPID LITTLE THINGS GET TO YOU!

I KNOW, BUZKIRK, IT'S JUST...

NO... IT'S YOU WHO SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN.

\* LENSMAN WAR OF THE GALAXIES #2



...THAT YOU'RE NOT MADE OUT OF MARBLE.

THAT YOU HAVE FEET OF CLAY, I KNOW. BUT IT'S TOO BAD. THE ARISIANS SENT DOWN A THUNDERBOLT AND MADE YOU MORE THAN HUMAN. YOU'VE GOT TO LIVE UP TO THAT RESPONSIBILITY.

IT'S A RAW DEAL, BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANY CHOICE.



HEY! I KNOW -- WHAT SAY WE GO DOWN TO THE COMBAT RANGE? A WORKOUT WOULD DO YOU GOOD!

OH, NOT TONIGHT, SORRY...

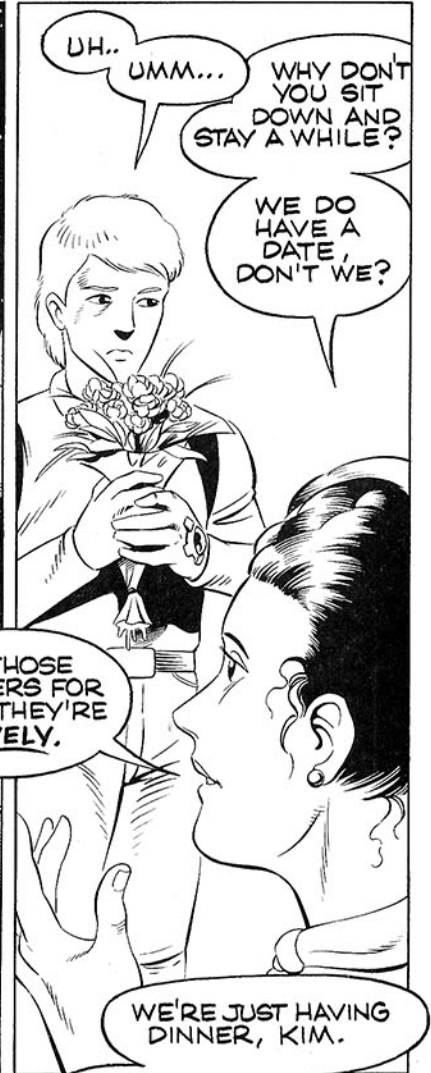


"I'VE GOT A DATE."

CHRIS! I'M SORRY I'M LATE...

THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I ALREADY ORDERED FOR THE BOTH OF US.

ARE THOSE FLOWERS FOR ME? THEY'RE LOVELY.



UH.. UMM... WHY DON'T YOU SIT DOWN AND STAY A WHILE?

WE DO HAVE A DATE, DON'T WE?

WE'RE JUST HAVING DINNER, KIM.

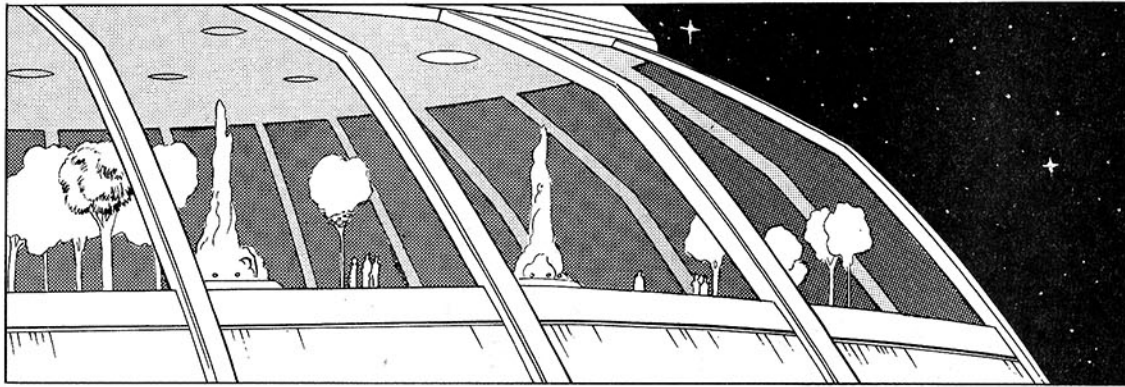


I'M SORRY.

I'M NOT VERY GOOD AT THESE THINGS...

WHAT THINGS?

RELAX.



CHRIS...

HMM?



JUST WHAT IS IT WITH US, ANYWAY?

WHERE DO WE STAND?



KIM-!

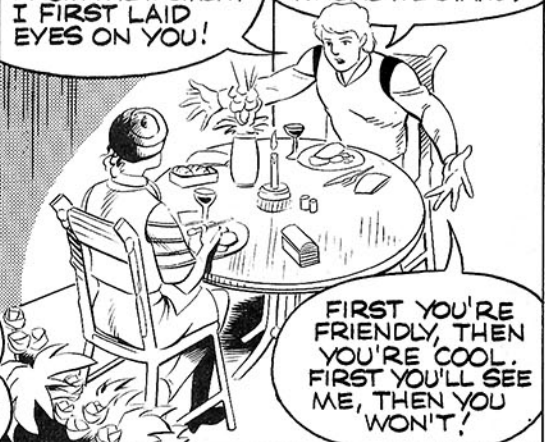
LOOK... MAYBE I'M JUST A KID AS FAR AS YOU'RE CONCERNED, BUT I STILL LOVE YOU. I HAVE FROM THE MOMENT I FIRST LAID EYES ON YOU!

I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT LOVE... OR THE PATROL... OR ANYTHING ELSE, IT SEEMS... BUT I WANT TO KNOW WHERE WE STAND!

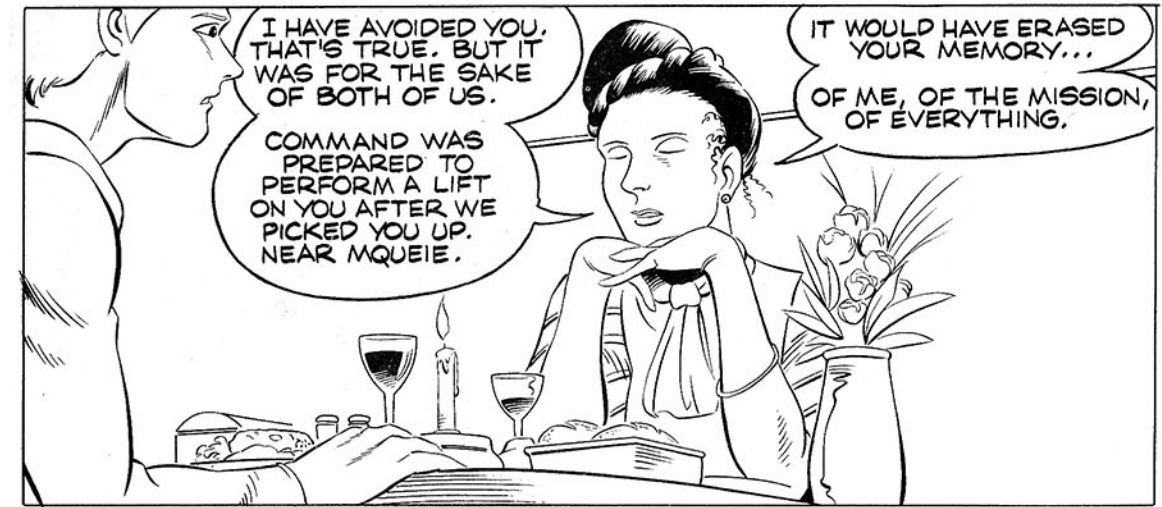


OH, KIM...

IN SO MANY WAYS, YOU ARE JUST A KID...



FIRST YOU'RE FRIENDLY, THEN YOU'RE COOL. FIRST YOU'LL SEE ME, THEN YOU WON'T!



I HAVE AVOIDED YOU, THAT'S TRUE. BUT IT WAS FOR THE SAKE OF BOTH OF US.

COMMAND WAS PREPARED TO PERFORM A LIFT ON YOU AFTER WE PICKED YOU UP, NEAR MQEIE.

IT WOULD HAVE ERASED YOUR MEMORY... OF ME, OF THE MISSION, OF EVERYTHING.



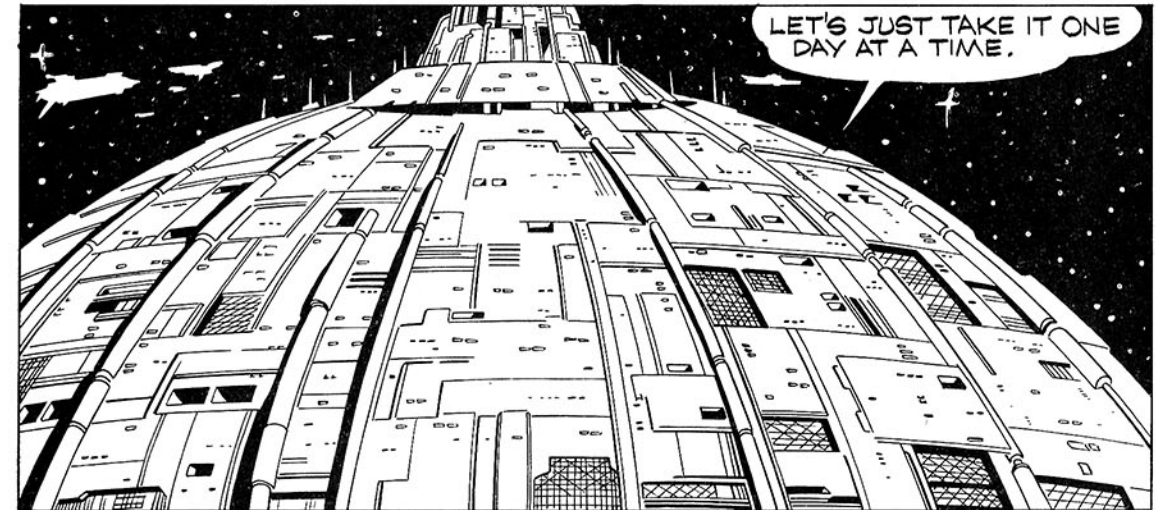
I COULDN'T BEAR TO GET INVOLVED WITH YOU... THEN HAVE YOU BECOME A TOTAL STRANGER TO ME.

AFTER RADELIX, I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SAFE... BUT THEN THE PATROL ASSIGNED YOU TO THE ARISIA MISSION, AND I THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU ALL OVER AGAIN.

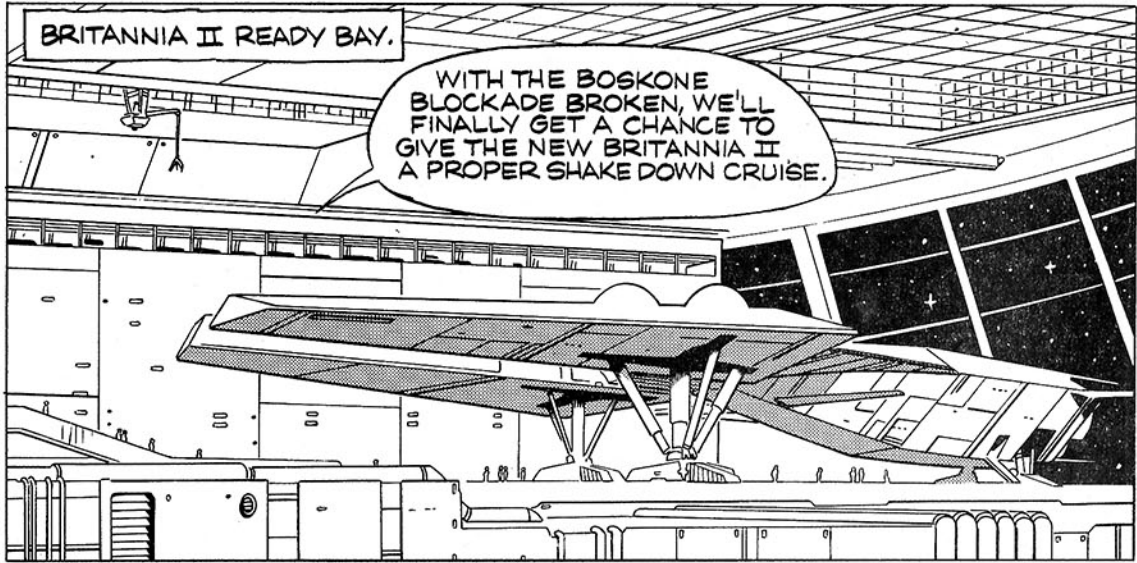


I REALLY... CARE FOR YOU, KIM. I WON'T CALL IT LOVE, NOT YET.

SOMEDAY-- PROBABLY. BUT NOT NOW. YOU CAN'T RUSH ME ON THIS.



LET'S JUST TAKE IT ONE DAY AT A TIME.



BRITANNIA II READY BAY.

WITH THE BOSKONE BLOCKADE BROKEN, WE'LL FINALLY GET A CHANCE TO GIVE THE NEW BRITANNIA II A PROPER SHAKE DOWN CRUISE.

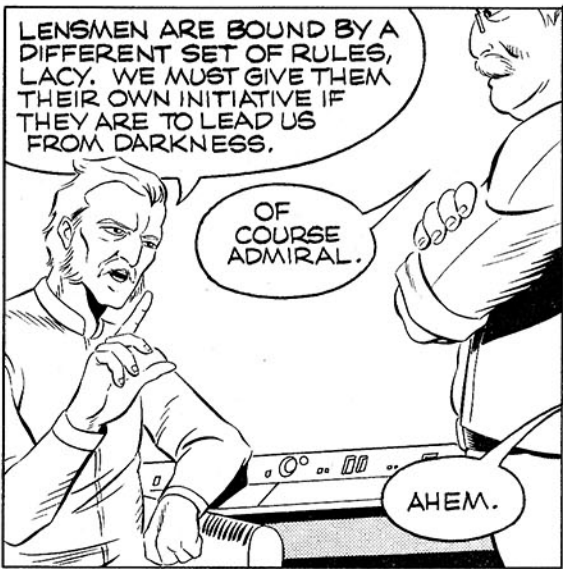


IDEAL DUTY FOR THE PATROL'S NEWEST LENSMAN-- KIMBALL KINNISON.

Hmph.

IT STILL SEEMS IMPROPER TO ME THAT KINNISON AND VAN BUZKIRK AREN'T UP ON CHARGES.

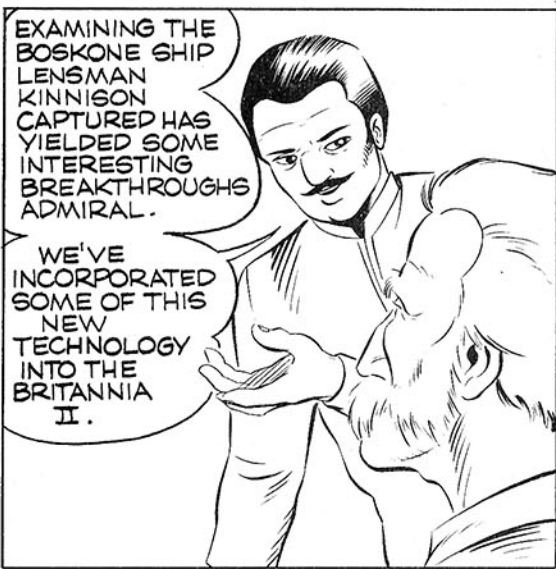
THERE CONDUCT IN THE ARISIAN AFFAIR WAS... UNORTHODOX, TO SAY THE LEAST.



LENSMEN ARE BOUND BY A DIFFERENT SET OF RULES, LACY. WE MUST GIVE THEM THEIR OWN INITIATIVE IF THEY ARE TO LEAD US FROM DARKNESS.

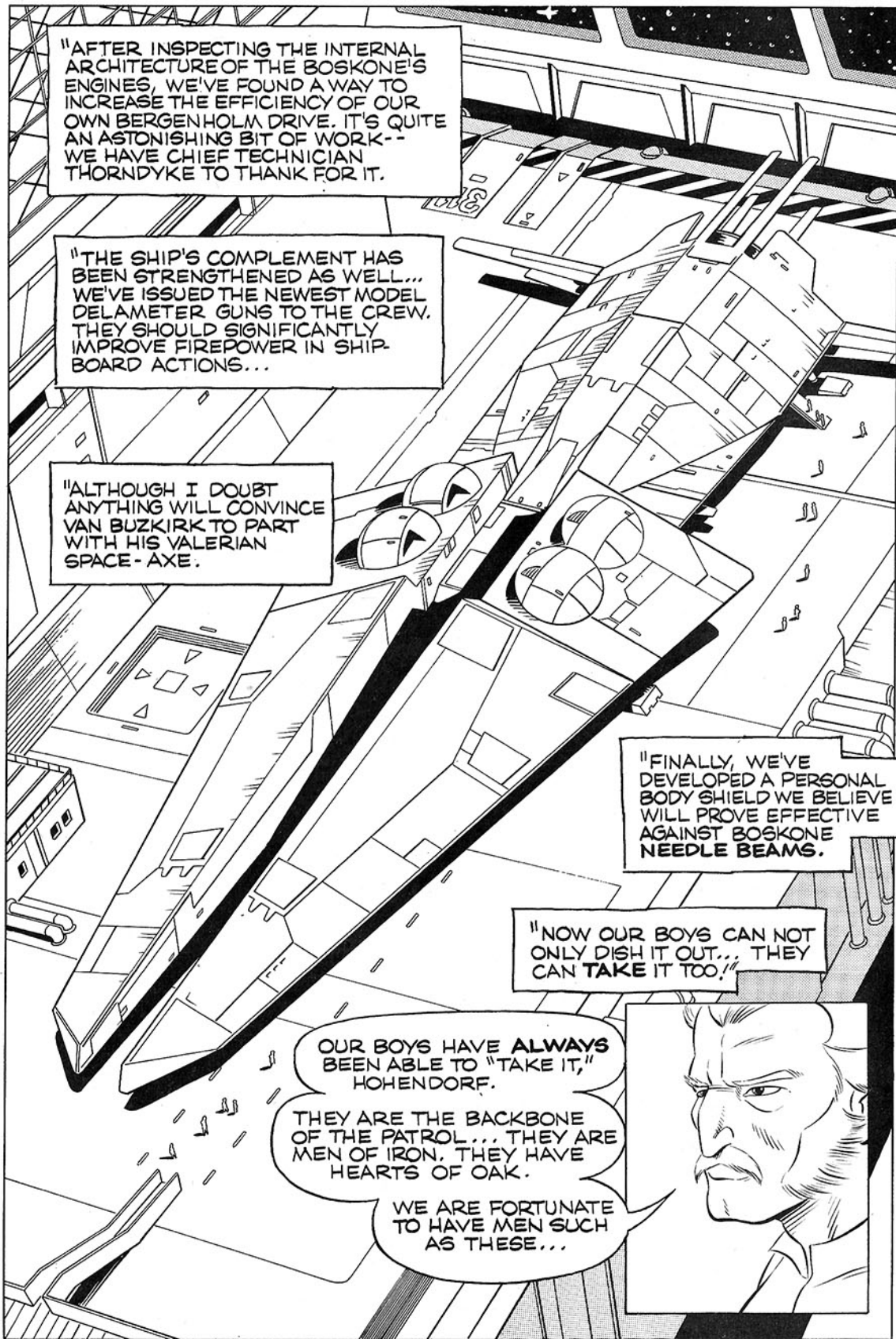
OF COURSE ADMIRAL.

AHEM.



EXAMINING THE BOSKONE SHIP LENSMAN KINNISON CAPTURED HAS YIELDED SOME INTERESTING BREAKTHROUGHS ADMIRAL.

WE'VE INCORPORATED SOME OF THIS NEW TECHNOLOGY INTO THE BRITANNIA II.



"AFTER INSPECTING THE INTERNAL ARCHITECTURE OF THE BOSKONE'S ENGINES, WE'VE FOUND A WAY TO INCREASE THE EFFICIENCY OF OUR OWN BERGENHOLM DRIVE. IT'S QUITE AN ASTONISHING BIT OF WORK-- WE HAVE CHIEF TECHNICIAN THORNDYKE TO THANK FOR IT.

"THE SHIP'S COMPLEMENT HAS BEEN STRENGTHENED AS WELL... WE'VE ISSUED THE NEWEST MODEL DELAMETER GUNS TO THE CREW. THEY SHOULD SIGNIFICANTLY IMPROVE FIREPOWER IN SHIP-BOARD ACTIONS...

"ALTHOUGH I DOUBT ANYTHING WILL CONVINCE VAN BUZZKIRK TO PART WITH HIS VALERIAN SPACE-AXE.

"FINALLY, WE'VE DEVELOPED A PERSONAL BODY SHIELD WE BELIEVE WILL PROVE EFFECTIVE AGAINST BOSKONE NEEDLE BEAMS.

"NOW OUR BOYS CAN NOT ONLY DISH IT OUT... THEY CAN TAKE IT TOO!"

OUR BOYS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO "TAKE IT," HOENDORF.

THEY ARE THE BACKBONE OF THE PATROL... THEY ARE MEN OF IRON. THEY HAVE HEARTS OF OAK.

WE ARE FORTUNATE TO HAVE MEN SUCH AS THESE...



"... MEN WHO THRIVE ON CONFLICT!"

HEY...  
CAN WE TALK FOR A MOMENT, HENDERSON?

OF COURSE, CAPTAIN.

LOOK HENDERSON, THIS SHIPBOARD ARRANGEMENT ISN'T ANY EASIER FOR ME THAN IT IS FOR YOU.

I NEVER WANTED TO BE A STARSHIP CAPTAIN... BUT AS A LENSMAN, CAPTAIN IS THE MINIMUM RANK I MUST HOLD IN THE PATROL.

ANYWAY, ORDERS ARE ORDERS, AND WE'VE GOT TO WORK TOGETHER.

ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?

OF COURSE, SIR.

IS THERE ANYTHING THE CAPTAIN REQUIRES?

.....  
NO.

JUST GO BACK TO WHAT EVER YOU WERE DOING.

BRITANNIA II COMMAND BRIDGE.

HENDERSON GAVE A NICE SPEECH LAST TIME WE BEGAN A MISSION. I DON'T HAVE HIS WAY WITH WORDS, SO I'LL MAKE THIS BRIEF.

OUR SHIP HAS BEEN FITTED WITH NEW EQUIPMENT. OUR MISSION IS TO PROVIDE HER WITH A SHAKEDOWN CRUISE. IN ADDITION, THERE IS SOME PERSONAL BUSINESS I INTEND TO PURSUE.

HENDER--  
MASTER PILOT HENDERSON, TAKE US OUT PLEASE.

AYE - AYE, SIR.

ASTROGATER THOMAS LAY IN A COURSE FOR VELANTIA.

SIR!

VELANTIA?



SO... ORDERS, CAPTAIN?

RIGHT.



ANOTHER ITEM I ASKED ALIEN AFFAIRS ABOUT WAS IF THEY HAD ANY DATA ON PLANETS OF SENTIENT REPTILIANS...

AND VELANTIA TURNED UP AS WORSEL'S HOMEWORLD.

WORSEL??



WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH THAT STUFFY OLD LIZARD?



MENTOR SAID I SHOULD USE MY LENS TO FIND OTHERS OF MY OWN KIND. WORSEL IS THE ONLY OTHER LENS MAN I'VE MET.

WE'RE READY TO GO INERTIALESS, CAPTAIN.

OKAY, THORNDYKE. PLACES EVERYONE...

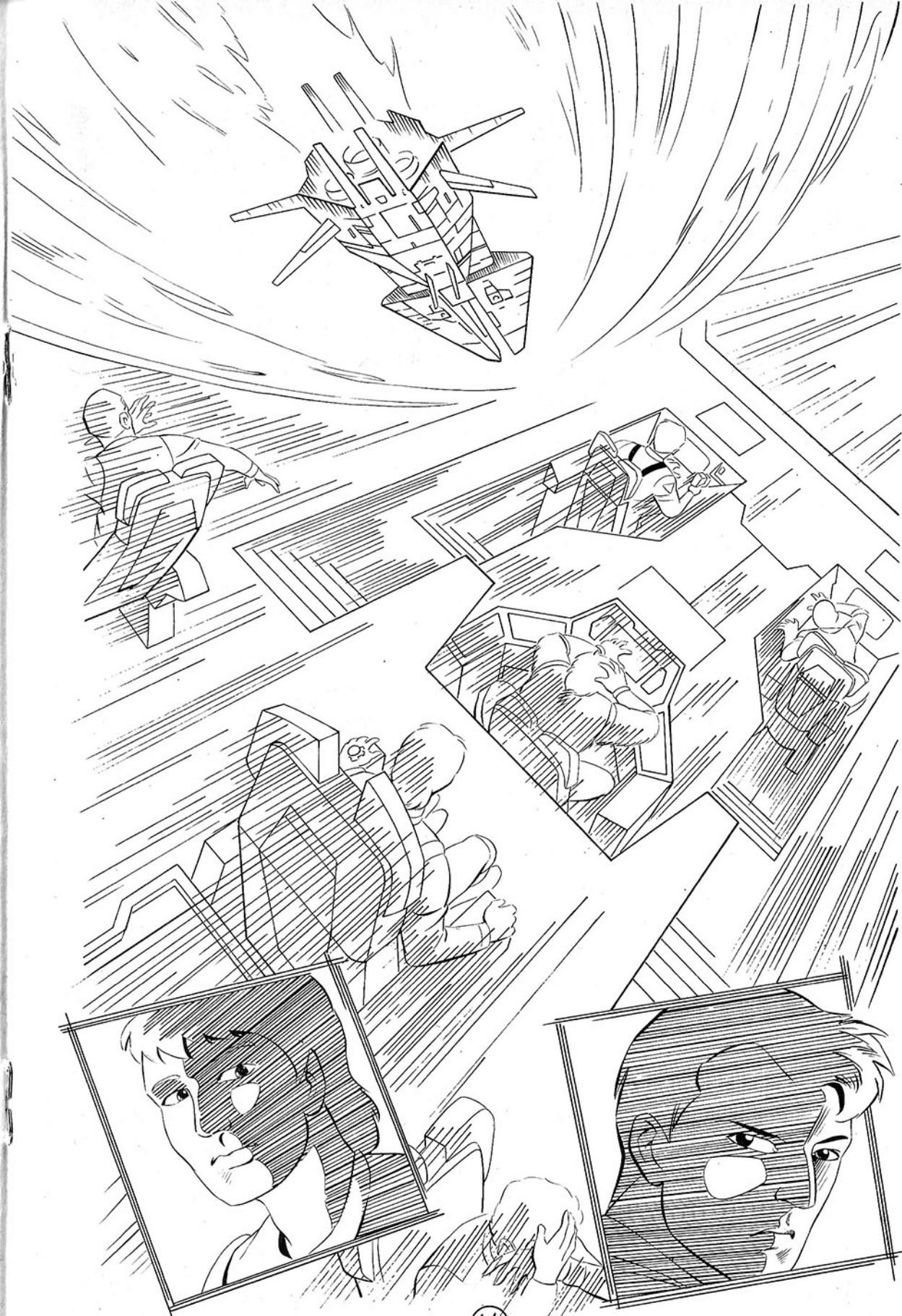


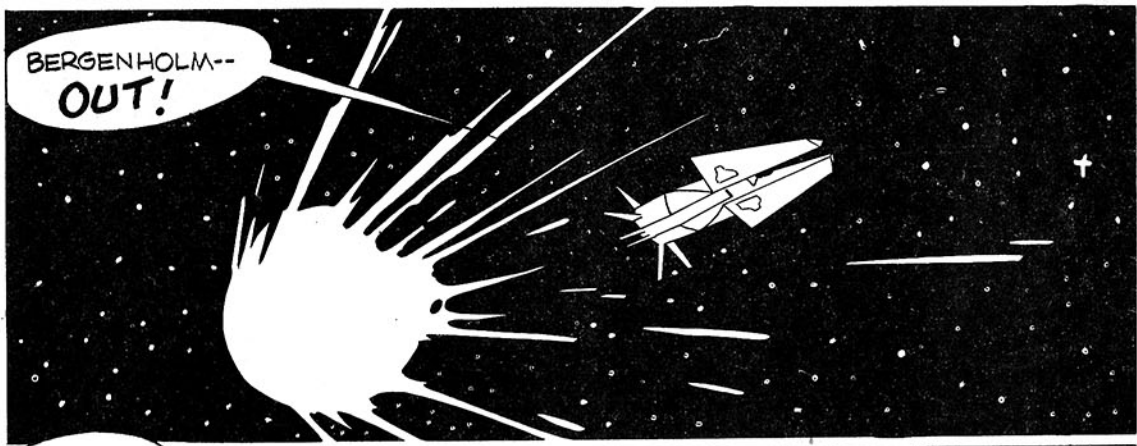
THIS IS THE FIRST JUMP FOR OUR NEW ENGINES. IF IT'S ANYTHING LIKE WHAT I FELT ON THE BOSKONE SHIP, WE'RE IN FOR A HECKUVA RIDE.



HANG ON TO YOUR STOMACHS...

BERGENHOLM...  
**GO!**



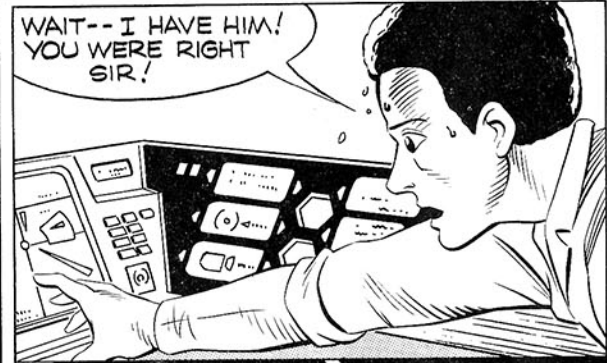


BERGENHOLM--  
OUT!



BOSKONE  
SHIP!

Scoot!



WAIT-- I HAVE HIM!  
YOU WERE RIGHT  
SIR!

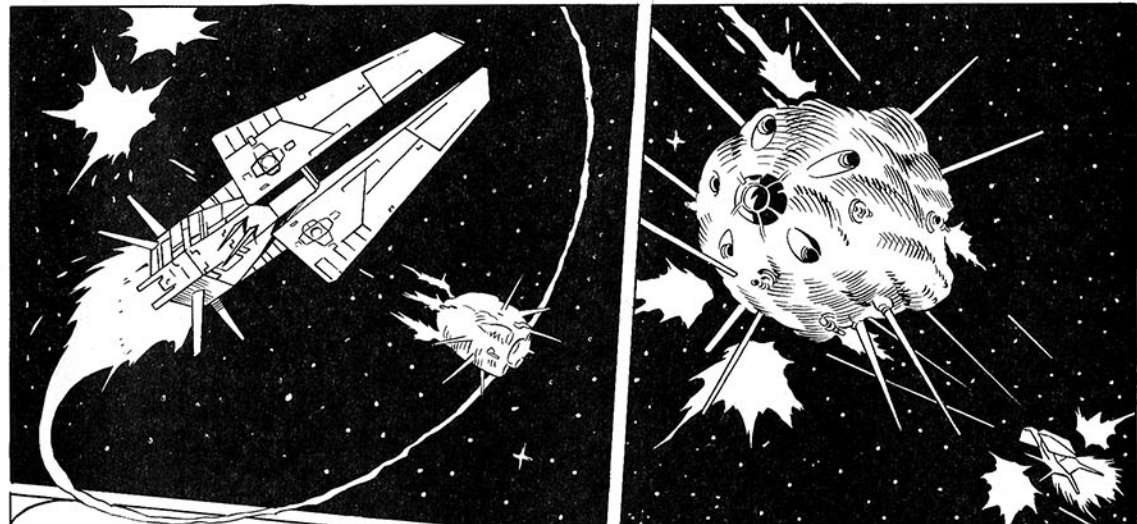


PORT  
QUARTER  
AND CLOSING  
FAST!

BUT NOTHING'S  
ON MY PLATE,  
SIR...



BUT HOW COULD  
THEY HAVE SPOTTED  
US SO  
QUICKLY?



CAPTAIN! THE SHIELDS  
ARE AT THEIR LIMIT!  
THE BOSKONE'S GUNS  
MUST BE OPTIMIZED  
AGAINST ITS OWN  
SHIELDING -- THE  
SAME TYPE WE'RE  
FITTED WITH NOW!

WHAT?  
ALREADY?



YOU CAN'T BE  
SERIOUS! OFFENSE IS  
OUR BEST DEFENSE!

ALL THE  
OFFENSE  
IN THE WORLD  
WON'T DO US  
ANY GOOD IF  
THEY GET THROUGH  
OUR SHIELDS.



NO GOOD!  
SHIELDS  
COLLAPSING!!

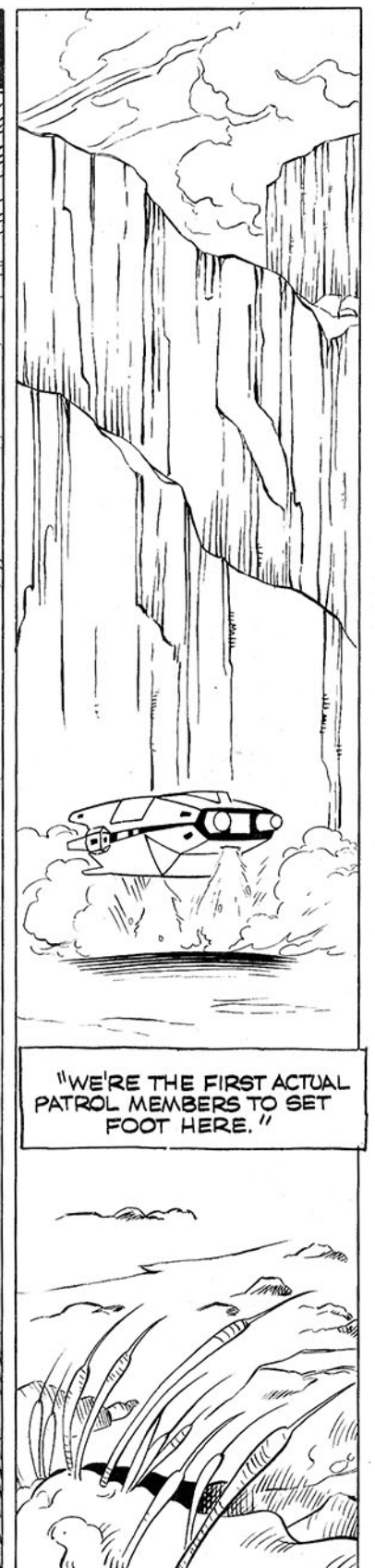
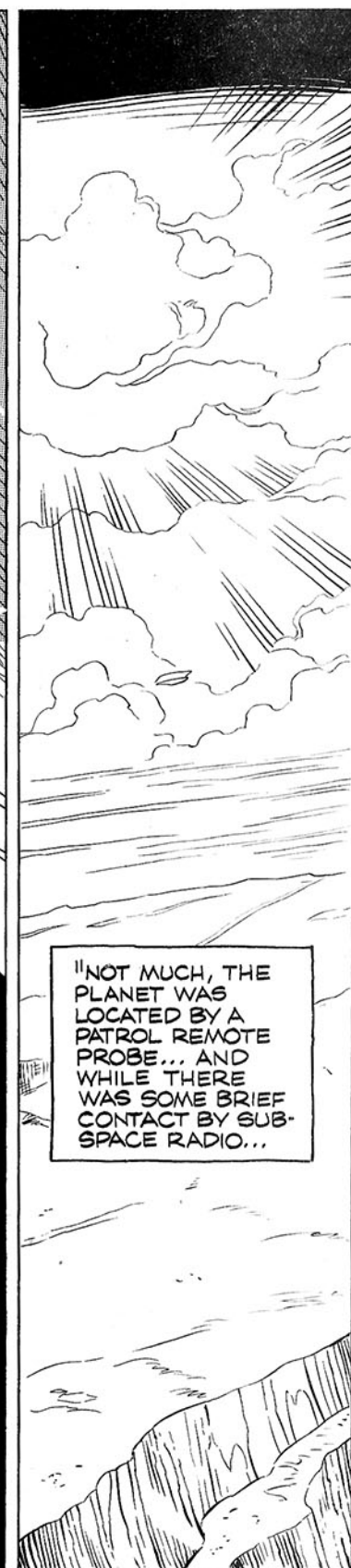
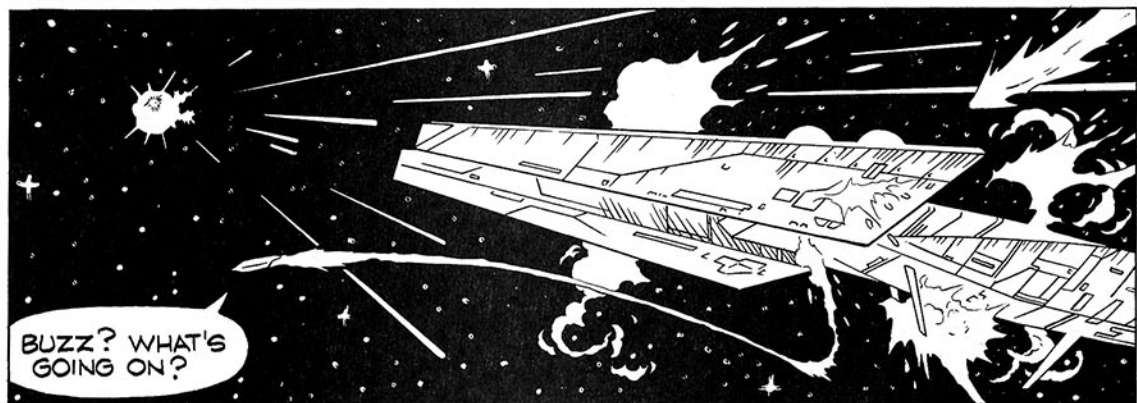


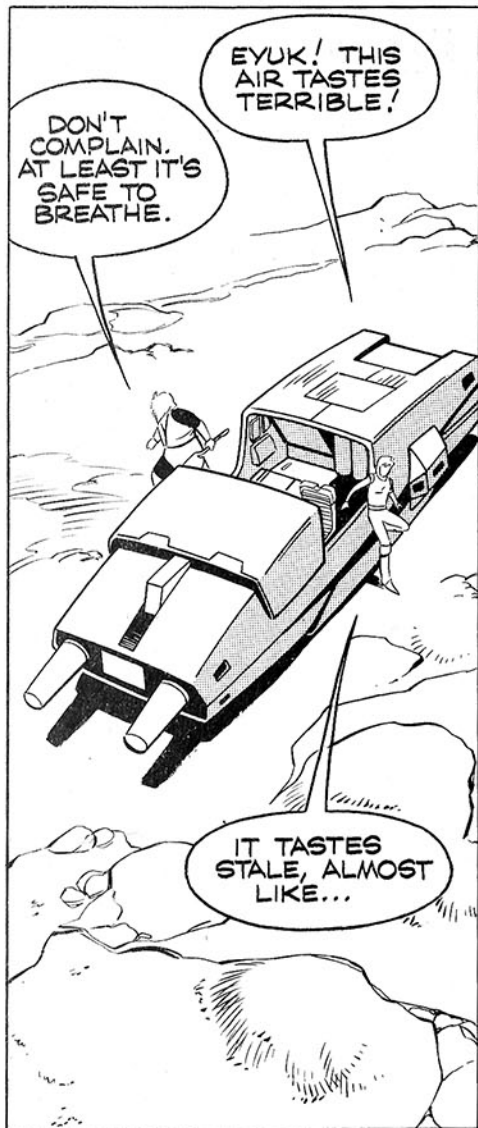
AUTO-  
EVACUATION  
SEQUENCE  
ENGAGED!!

NO! NOT  
YET!  
SOMETHING'S  
WRONG!!

ATTENTION  
BRIDGE  
PERSONNEL--

WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP

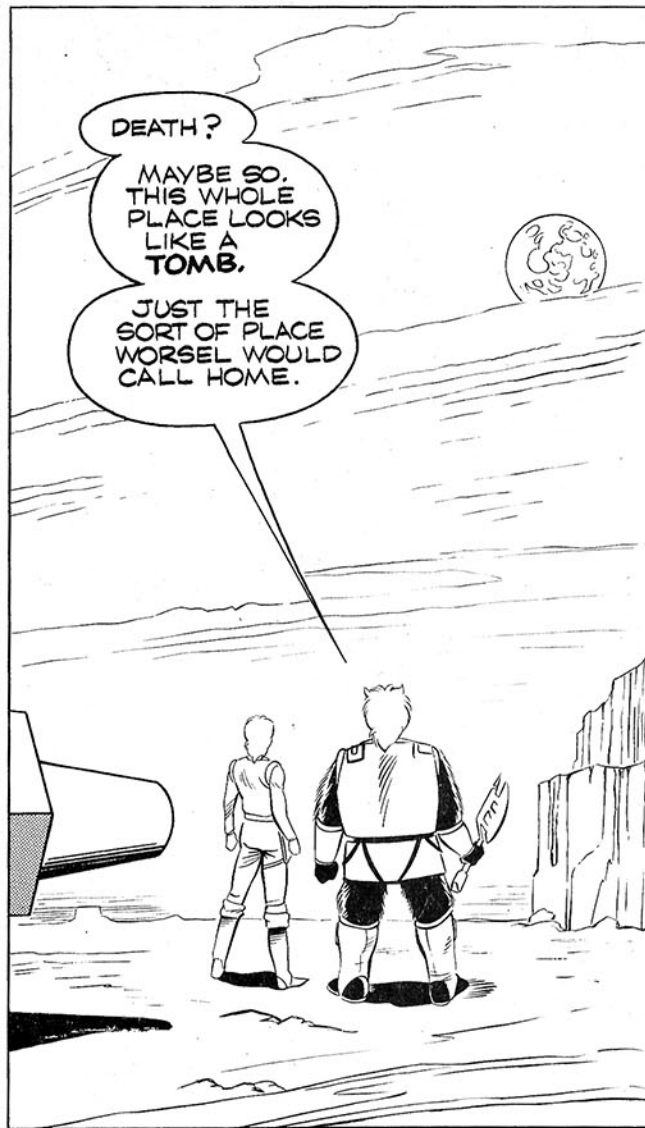




DON'T COMPLAIN. AT LEAST IT'S SAFE TO BREATHE.

EYUK! THIS AIR TASTES TERRIBLE!

IT TASTES STALE, ALMOST LIKE...



DEATH?

MAYBE SO. THIS WHOLE PLACE LOOKS LIKE A TOMB.

JUST THE SORT OF PLACE WORSERL WOULD CALL HOME.



SOMEHOW, I DON'T THINK WE'RE GOING TO GET ANY HELP FOR THE BRITANNIA HERE.

WE DIDN'T SEE ANY LIGHTS ON THE NIGHT SIDE, WHICH MEANS THERE PROBABLY AREN'T ANY CITIES...

*Scept.*

BE QUIET, BUZZ, I'M TRYING TO CONCENTRATE.



I DETECT LIFE IN THAT DIRECTION.

IT'S JUST A CLIFF.

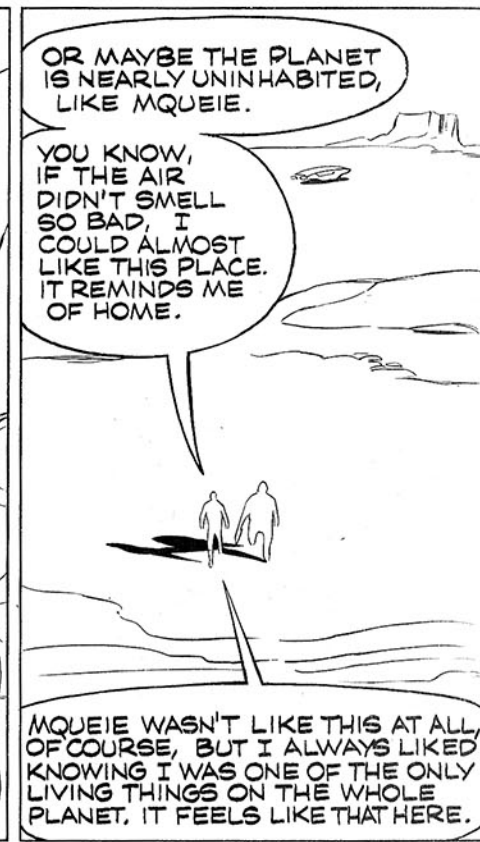
WE DIDN'T SEE ANY LIGHTS-- MAYBE THE CITIES ARE UNDERGROUND.



EARTH WAS EVERYTHING DAD SAID IT WOULD BE... BUT SO CROWDED!

THE PLAINS AND BUTTES REMINDS ME OF MY HOME, TOO.

BUT IF YOU THINK EARTH IS CROWDED, YOU'D HATE VALERIA.



OR MAYBE THE PLANET IS NEARLY UNINHABITED, LIKE MQEIE.

YOU KNOW, IF THE AIR DIDN'T SMELL SO BAD, I COULD ALMOST LIKE THIS PLACE. IT REMINDS ME OF HOME.

MQEIE WASN'T LIKE THIS AT ALL, OF COURSE, BUT I ALWAYS LIKED KNOWING I WAS ONE OF THE ONLY LIVING THINGS ON THE WHOLE PLANET. IT FEELS LIKE THAT HERE.



WE LOVE BIG FAMILIES. WE LOVE PEOPLE!

BUT I GUESS YOU FIGURED THAT OUT, EH?

