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# LENSMAN™

WAR OF THE GALAXIES



# LENSMAN™

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

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## WAR OF THE GALAXIES

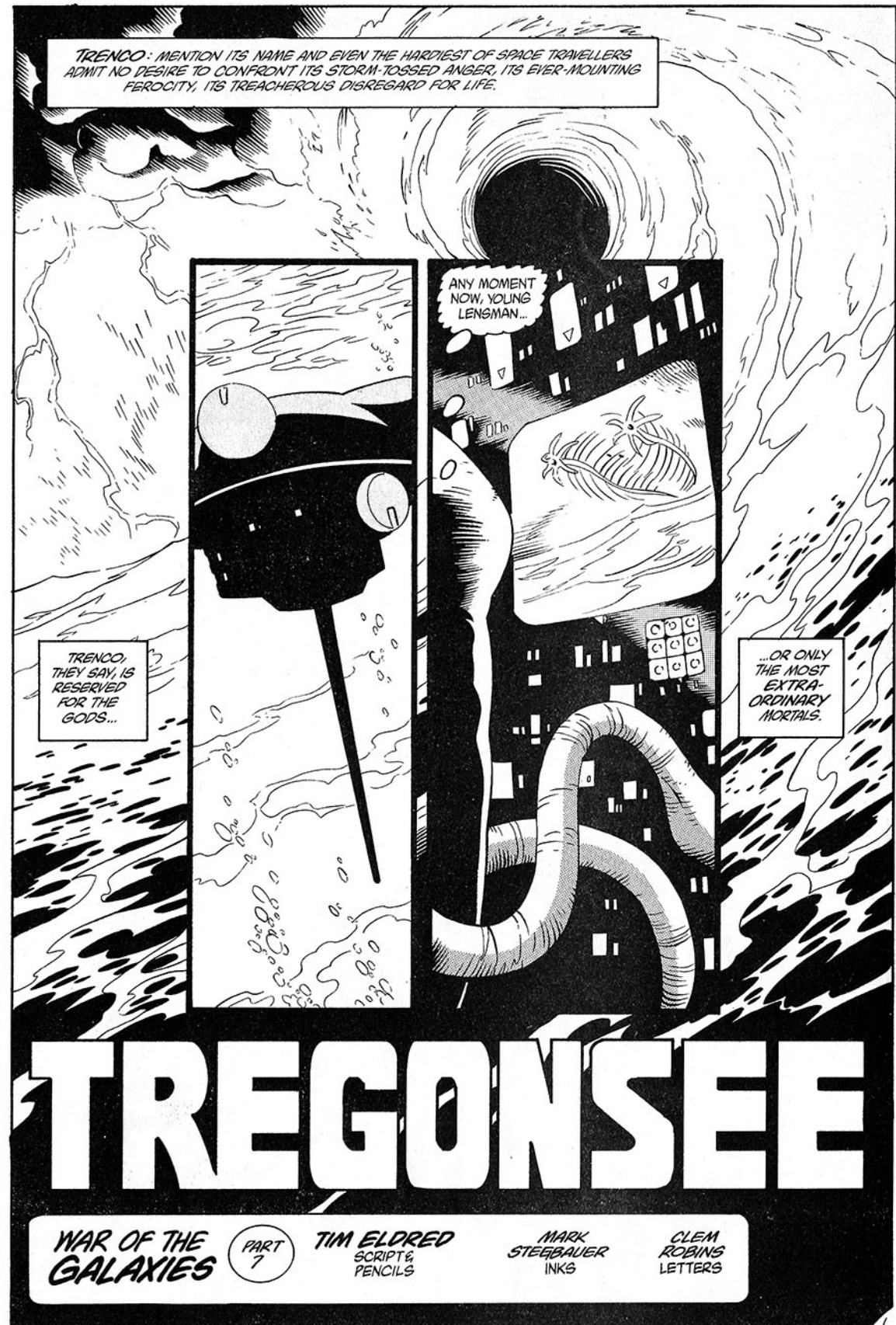


### LENSMAN

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Special  
Thanks  
To Lynn.



TRENCO: MENTION ITS NAME AND EVEN THE HARDEST OF SPACE TRAVELLERS ADMIT NO DESIRE TO CONFRONT ITS STORM-TOSSED ANGER, ITS EVER-MOUNTING FEROCITY, ITS TREACHEROUS DISREGARD FOR LIFE.

ANY MOMENT  
NOW, YOUNG  
LENSMAN...

TRENCO,  
THEY SAY, IS  
RESERVED  
FOR THE  
GODS...

...OR ONLY  
THE MOST  
EXTRA-  
ORDINARY  
MORTALS.

# TREGONSEE

WAR OF THE  
GALAXIES

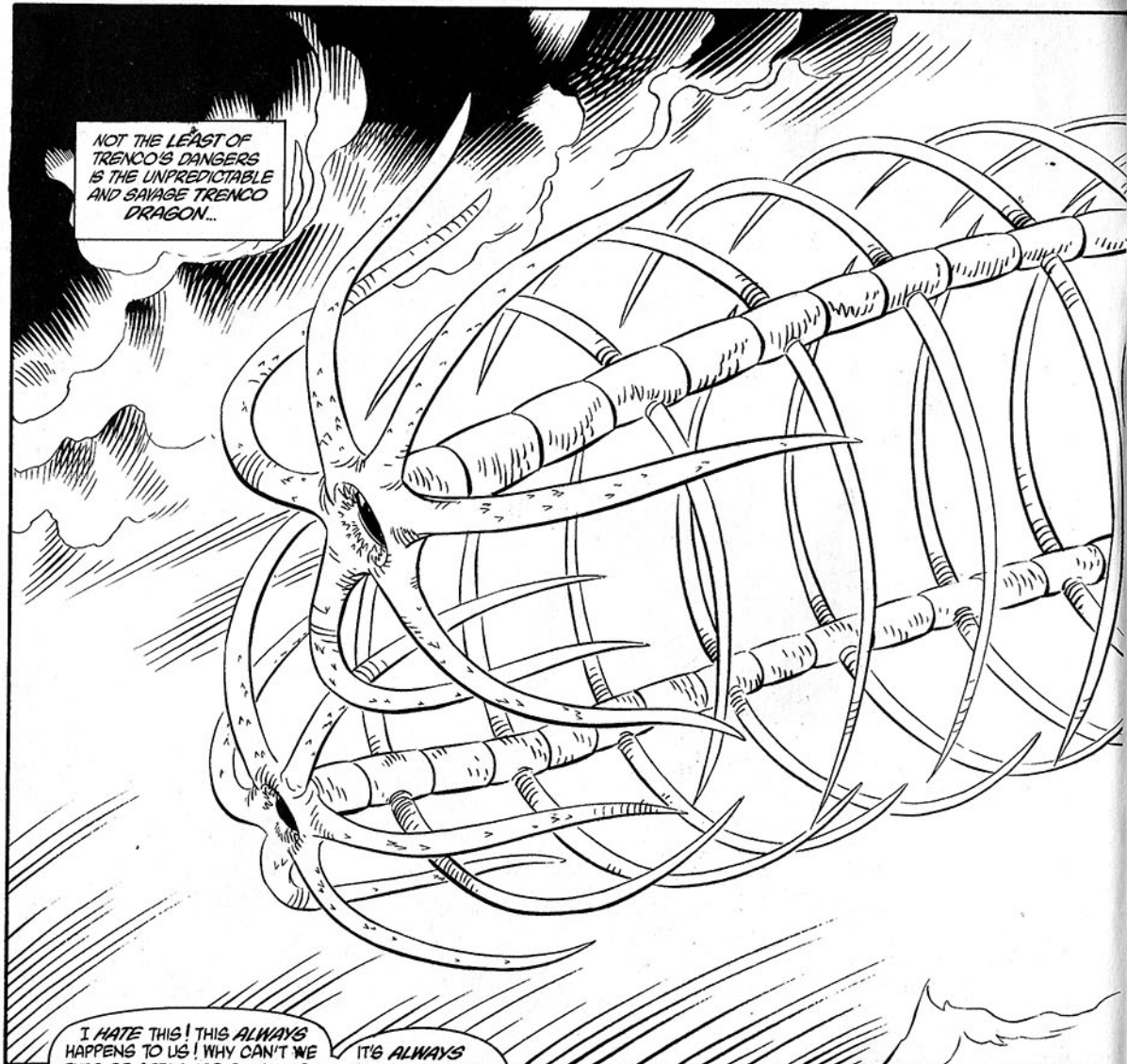
PART  
7

TIM ELDRED  
SCRIPT &  
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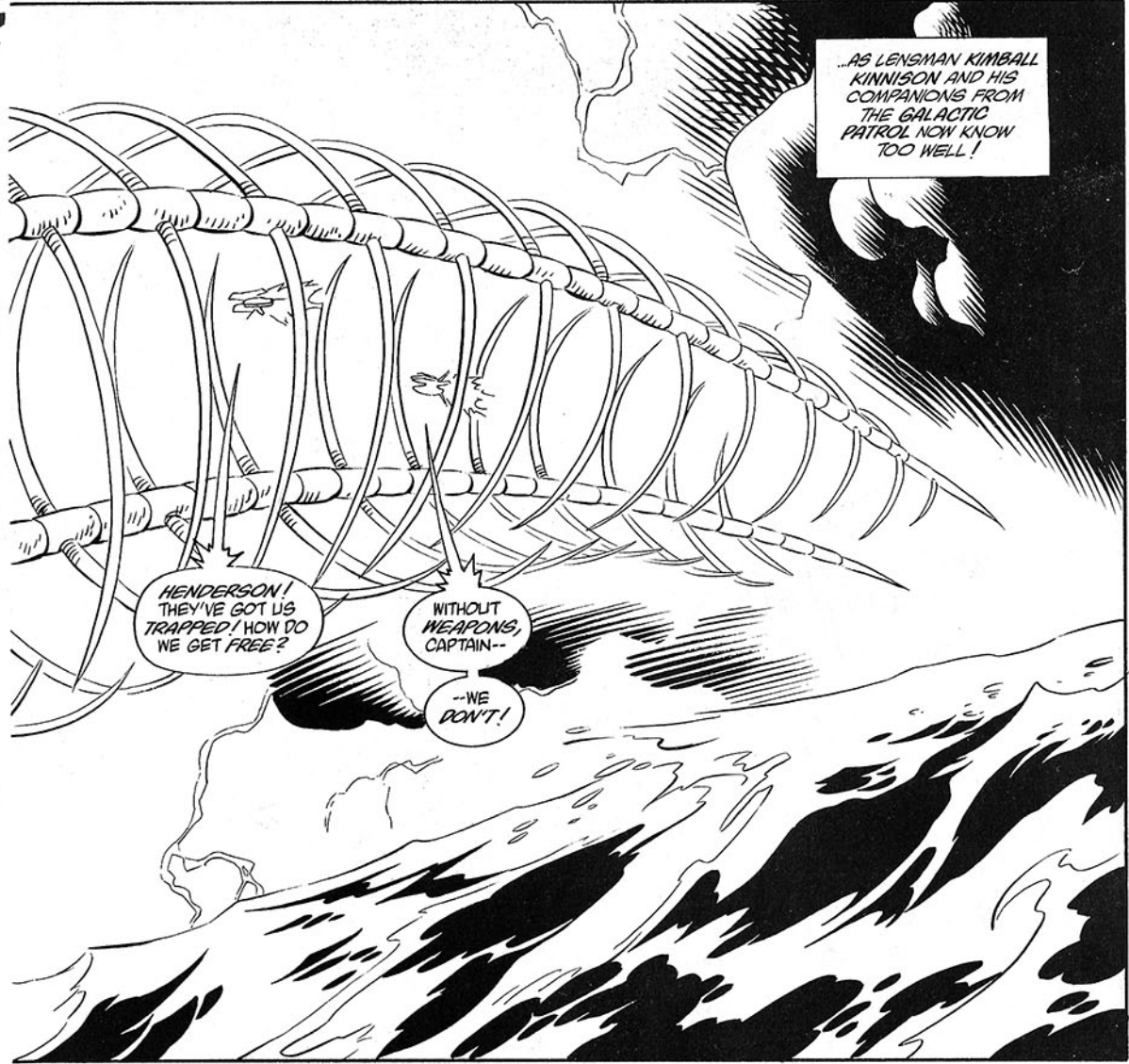
MARK  
STEGBAUER  
INKS

CLEM  
ROBINS  
LETTERS

NOT THE LEAST OF  
TRENCO'S DANGERS  
IS THE UNPREDICTABLE  
AND SAVAGE TRENCO  
DRAGON...



...AS LENSMAN KIMBALL  
KINNISON AND HIS  
COMPANIONS FROM  
THE GALACTIC  
PATROL NOW KNOW  
TOO WELL!



HENDERSON!  
THEY'VE GOT US  
TRAPPED! HOW DO  
WE GET FREE?

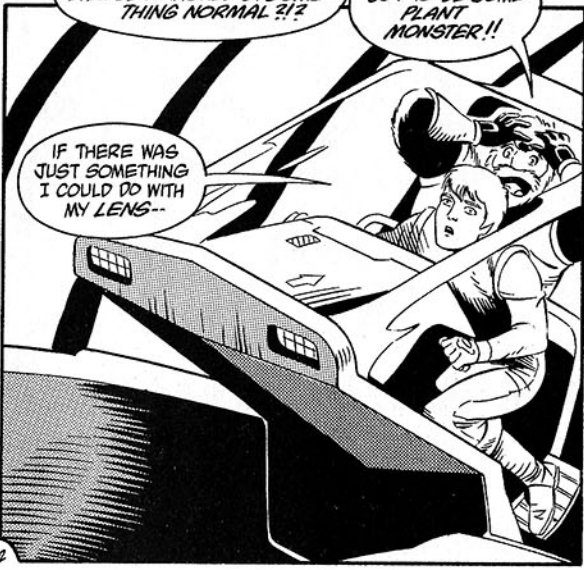
WITHOUT  
WEAPONS,  
CAPTAIN--

--WE  
DON'T!

I HATE THIS! THIS ALWAYS  
HAPPENS TO US! WHY CAN'T WE  
EVER BE ATTACKED BY SOME-  
THING NORMAL?!!

IT'S ALWAYS  
GOT TO BE SOME  
PLANT  
MONSTER!!

IF THERE WAS  
JUST SOMETHING  
I COULD DO WITH  
MY LENS--



FORGET IT, KINNISON! OTHER  
LENSMEN TRIED TO CONTROL  
THEM WHEN I WAS STATIONED  
HERE--

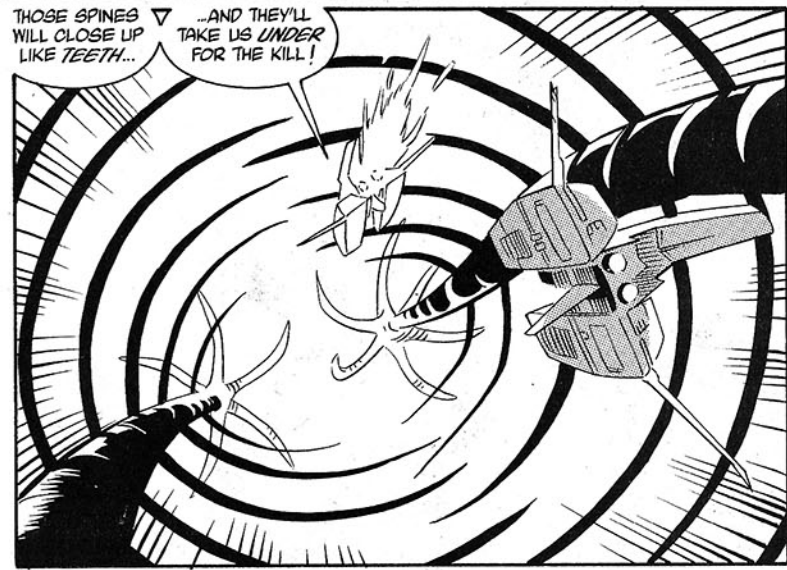
THEY'RE  
JUST TOO  
ALIEN!

WHAT WILL  
HAPPEN NEXT,  
HENRY?



THOSE SPINES  
WILL CLOSE UP  
LIKE TEETH...

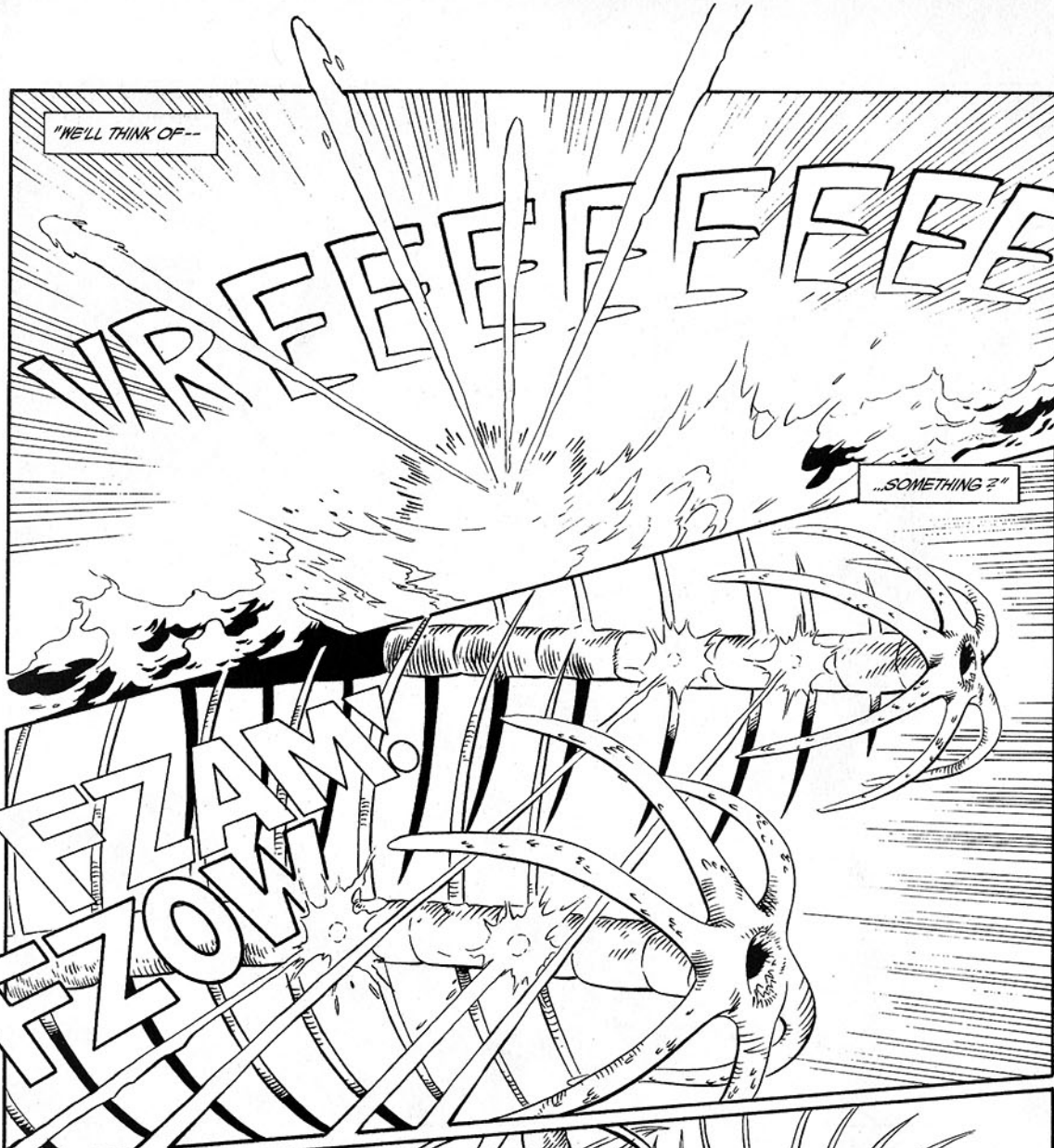
...AND THEY'LL  
TAKE US UNDER  
FOR THE KILL!



WORM & WE'LL BE  
FOOD! WORM FOOD!

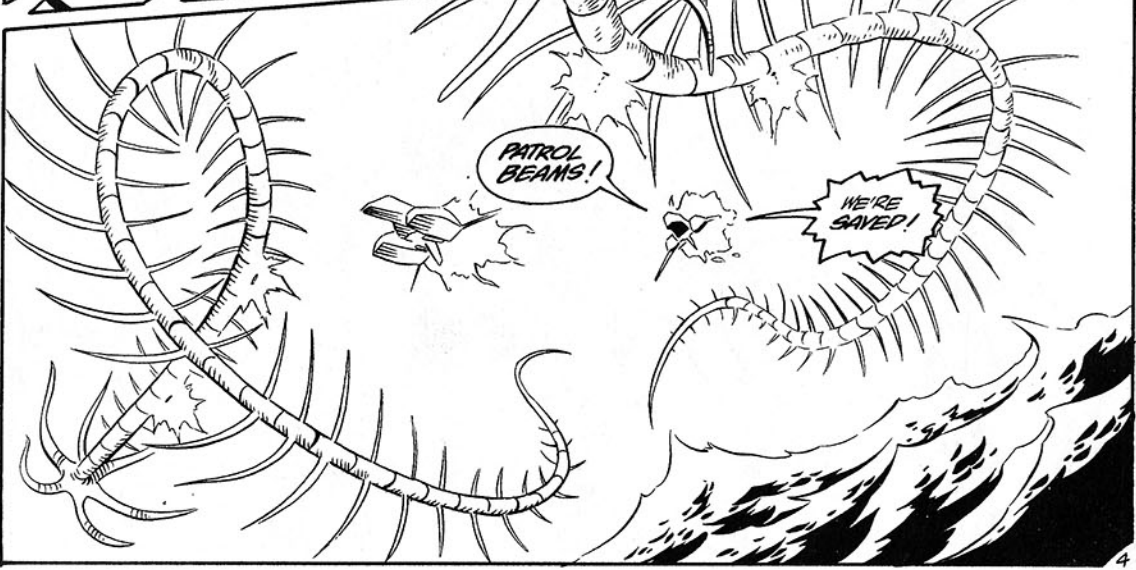
HOLD IT  
TOGETHER,  
BUZZ...





"WE'LL THINK OF--"

"...SOMETHING?"



"PATROL BEAMS!"

"WE'RE SAVED!"



"BEAMS? WHAT BEAMS?"

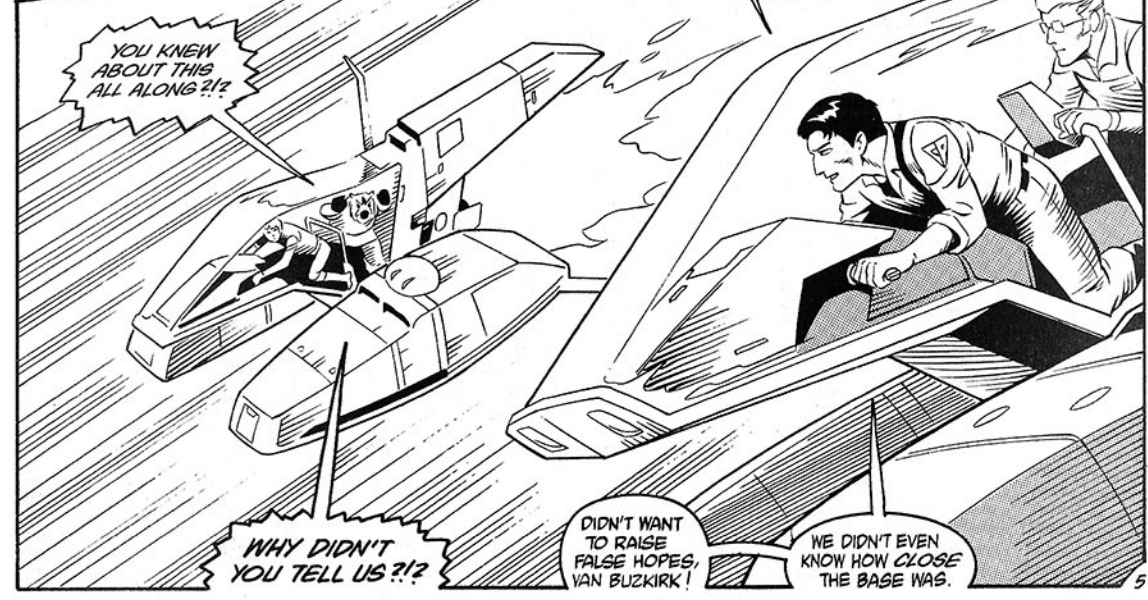
"HARPOON BEAMS FROM THE BASE!"

"...THEN WHILE THE DRAGONS CURL UP TO PROTECT THEMSELVES..."

"THEY FIRE MAGNETIC HOOKS INTO THEIR SIDES..."



"...THEY'RE HAULED PEACEFULLY BACK TO THE BASE FOR GEONILIM HARVESTING."



"YOU KNEW ABOUT THIS ALL ALONG?!?"

"WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US?!?"

"DIDN'T WANT TO RAISE FALSE HOPES, VAN BUZKIRK!"

"WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HOW CLOSE THE BASE WAS."

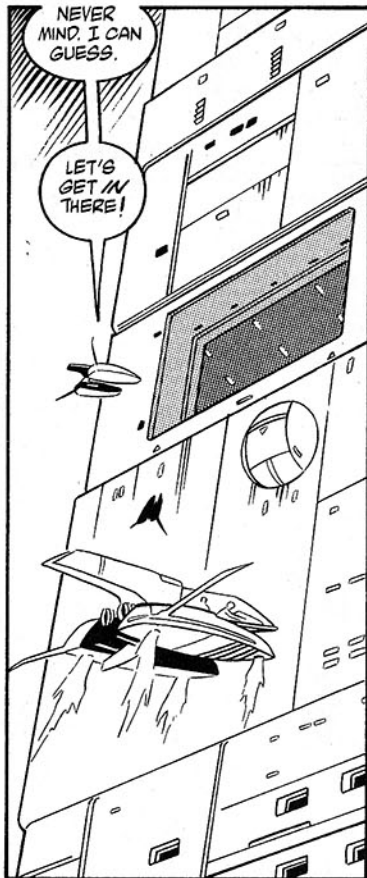




HM. AND I'M NOT SENSING LIFE-FORMS ON MY LENS.

COULD THEY ALL BE OFF THE BASE?

NO... AND THE ONLY REASON LEFT IS...



NEVER MIND. I CAN GUESS.

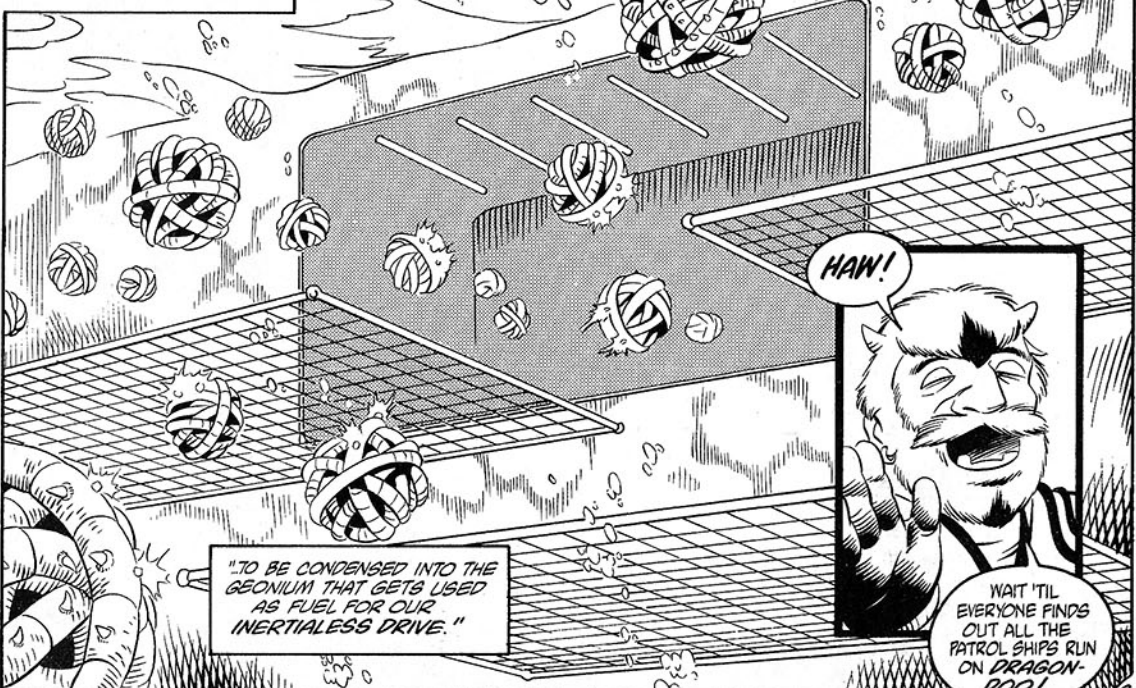
LET'S GET IN THERE!



HEY... WHERE'D THE DRAGONS END UP, ANYWAY?

IN A BAY BELOW THE WATER-LINE...

"THEY'LL JUST FLOAT THERE DORMANT UNTIL THE HOOKS DROP OFF, AND THE FOOD THEY'VE DIGESTED WILL PROCESS NATURALLY TO BE COLLECTED BY SCOOP NETS..."



HAW!

"TO BE CONDENSED INTO THE GEONIUM THAT GETS USED AS FUEL FOR OUR INERTIALESS DRIVE."

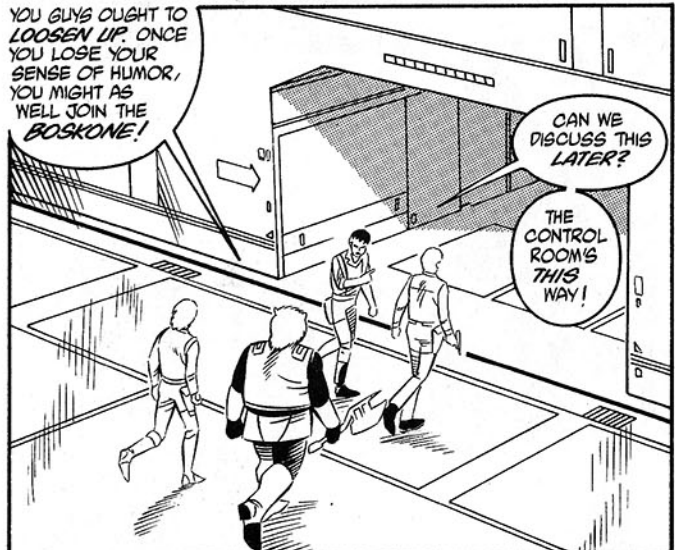
WAIT 'TIL EVERYONE FINDS OUT ALL THE PATROL SHIPS RUN ON DRAGON-DOO!



I ASSURE YOU, SERGEANT VAN BUZKIRK, THE PATROL TAKES THIS OPERATION VERY SERIOUSLY. TRENCO IS THE ONLY KNOWN SOURCE OF GEONIUM...

...AND WHO-EVER'S BEEN SPREADING IT AROUND AS A DRUG HAS TO BE OPERATING HERE!

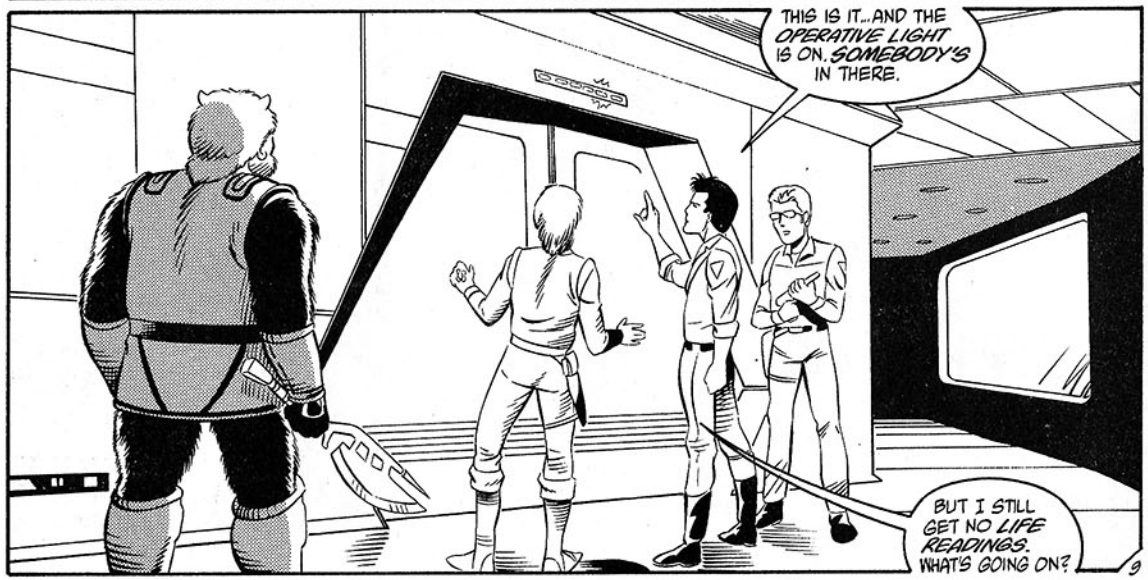
PPFAH! THE PATROL TAKES EVERYTHING SERIOUSLY!



YOU GUYS OUGHT TO LOOSEN UP. ONCE YOU LOSE YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR, YOU MIGHT AS WELL JOIN THE BOSKONE!

CAN WE DISCUSS THIS LATER?

THE CONTROL ROOM'S THIS WAY!



THIS IS IT...AND THE OPERATIVE LIGHT IS ON. SOMEBODY'S IN THERE.

BUT I STILL GET NO LIFE READINGS. WHAT'S GOING ON?



HAHAHA HAHA HA

WELCOME, PATROL SCUM!

A BOSKONE! OF COURSE! IT WAS YOU WHO SPREAD THE GEONIUM INTO THE CIVILIZED SYSTEMS!



IT WAS NOT DIFFICULT, WE NEEDED ONLY TO ROUTE IT THROUGH OUR THIONITE TRADELINES...

...THOSE THAT WILL CRUMBLE YOUR HOPELESS GALAXY DESPITE YOUR BEST EFFORTS!



NEVER! AS LONG AS ONE LENSMAN EXISTS, BOSKONE WILL ALWAYS BE STOPPED!

GO TELL YOUR MASTERS THAT WHILE YOU CAN!

FOOL! THE PALTRY LENSMEN ARE OUR FIRST TARGETS!!

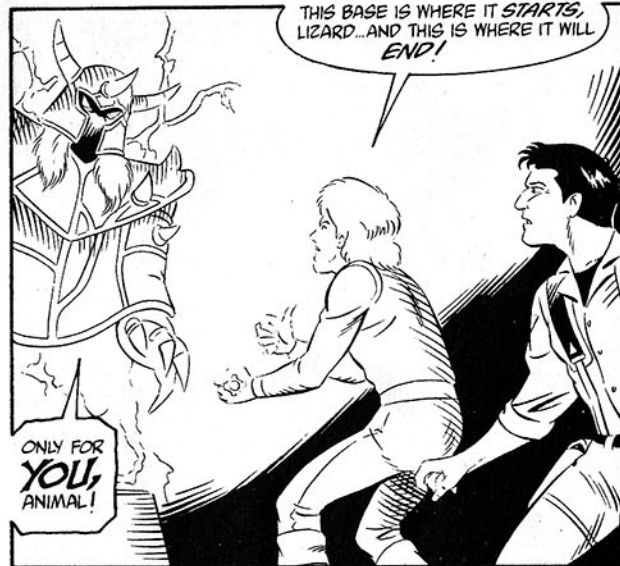
TO HAVE COME THIS FAR, YOU HAVE NO DOUBT DISCOVERED THE EFFECT OF GEONIUM ON YOUR FEEBLE BODIES!



OUR INTRODUCTION OF IT IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! SOON WE WILL SPREAD ITS EFFECT INTO EVERY FACET OF YOUR EXISTENCE!

THEN THERE WILL BE NO ESCAPE FOR LENSMEN OF ANY SPECIES! YOU WILL BECOME OUR SLAVES ...TOOLS OF OUR CONQUEST!

SLAYERS OF YOUR OWN KIND!!



THIS BASE IS WHERE IT STARTS, LIZARD... AND THIS IS WHERE IT WILL END!

ONLY FOR YOU, ANIMAL!



KILL THEM!!



RUN!

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA







PLOW BZANK!

KA BOOM

GRAVITY STORM!!



CAN'T AIM TO SHOOT!

Ugh!

WHAT THE HEY-!

OH, GREAT!

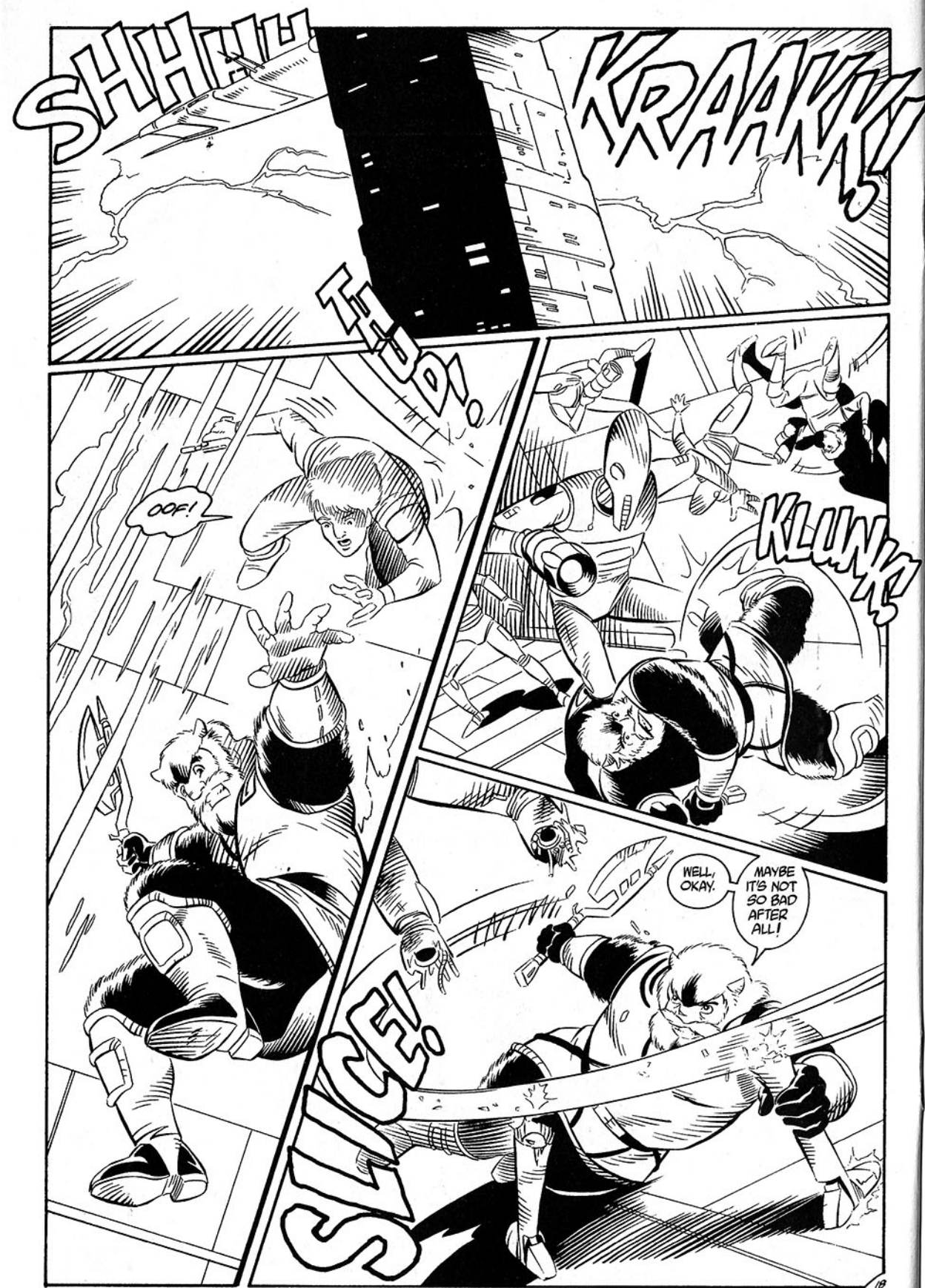
WHY DIDN'T WE GET MAGNETS?

BUZZ...

CAPTAIN!

SAVE IT FOR THE OTHER SIDE, KIM.

I HATE THIS PLANET.







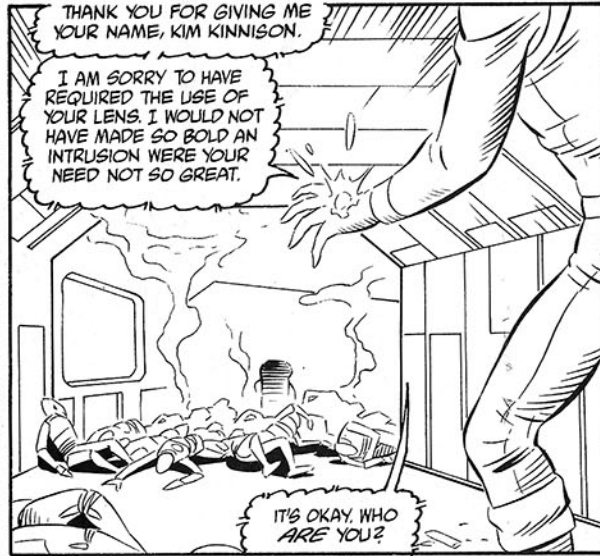
WOW.



KIM, HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU--

I DIDN'T.

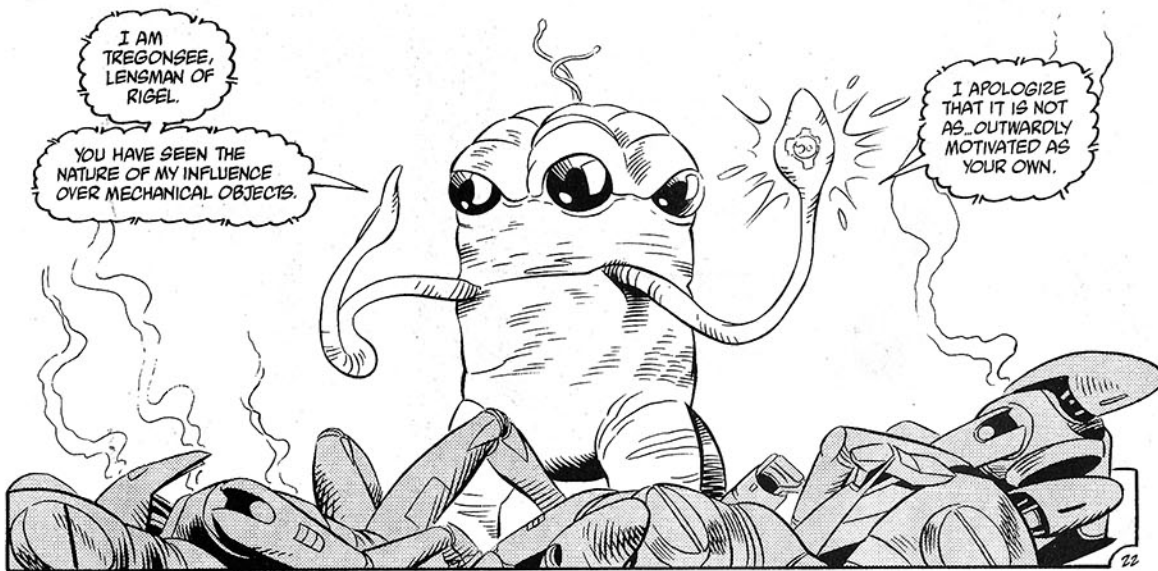
IS IT OVER? CAN WE SEE YOU? MY NAME IS KIM. KIM KINNISON.



THANK YOU FOR GIVING ME YOUR NAME, KIM KINNISON.

I AM SORRY TO HAVE REQUIRED THE USE OF YOUR LENS. I WOULD NOT HAVE MADE SO BOLD AN INTRUSION WERE YOUR NEED NOT SO GREAT.

IT'S OKAY, WHO ARE YOU?



I AM TREGONSEE, LENSMAN OF RIGEL.

YOU HAVE SEEN THE NATURE OF MY INFLUENCE OVER MECHANICAL OBJECTS.

I APOLOGIZE THAT IT IS NOT AS OUTWARDLY MOTIVATED AS YOUR OWN.



KIM, DO I READ THIS RIGHT? IS THIS FELLOW SORRY FOR NOT JUMPING INTO A FIREFIGHT?

SEEMS SO.

YOU DREW ON MY LENS TO COMBINE IT WITH YOUR OWN?



OF COURSE NOT. I DID NOT HAVE YOUR CONSENT. I MERELY IMPRESSED MY THOUGHTS UPON IT...

...SO THAT YOU AND YOUR FELLOWS COULD UNDERSTAND I WAS ABOUT TO AID YOU.



I HOPE THIS IS A FORGIVABLE ACT.

SURE! I MEAN... THANK YOU!

HENRY!

I HEARD IT. INCOMING SIGNAL.



...TRENCO BASE, PLEASE RESPOND. THIS IS BRITANNIA II...

THIS IS HENDERSON ON LINE.

GO AHEAD, BRITANNIA.



MASTER PILOT! FINALLY! THIS IS PRIVATE THOMAS.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT DOWN THERE?

WE ARE NOW. WHAT'S YOUR STATUS?



WE FOUND A BOSKONE COMMUNICATIONS RELAY SATELLITE UP HERE.

WE TOOK IT OUT AS SOON AS WE COULD.

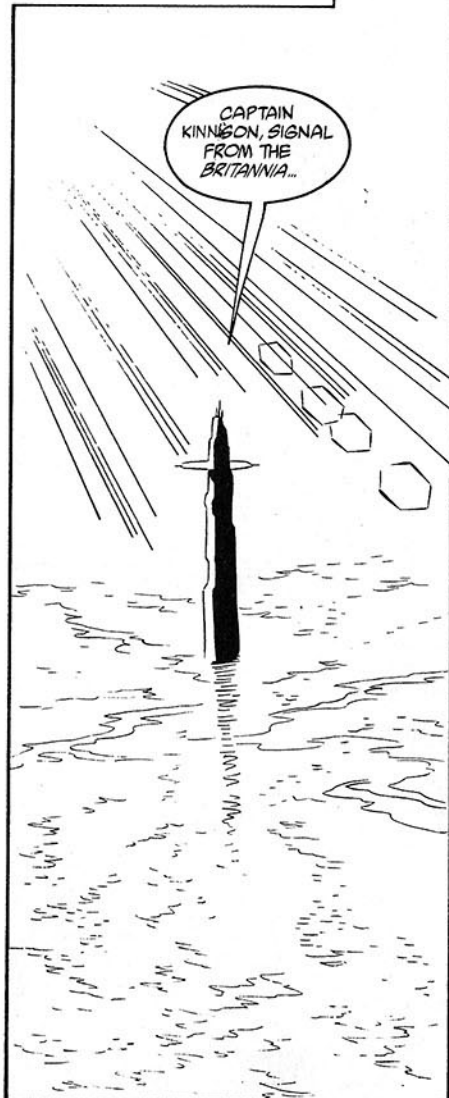
DID THAT HAVE ANY EFFECT DOWN THERE?



ANY EFFECT? WELL, IT SAVED OUR WHOLE GALAXY FOR A START!

NICE JOB, PRIVATE.

EPILOGUE: A FEW DAYS LATER...



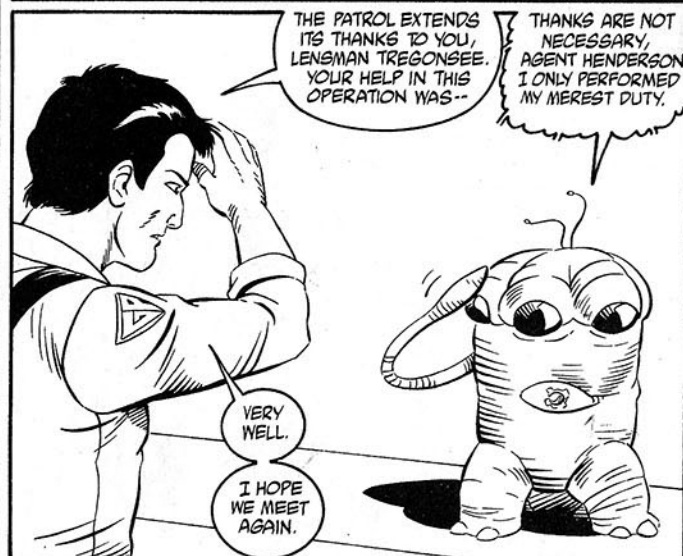
CAPTAIN KINNSON, SIGNAL FROM THE BRITANNIA...



THE CORONADO HAS ARRIVED IN THE SYSTEM WITH THE BASE'S REPLACEMENT CREW.

WE CAN DEPART WHENEVER YOU'RE READY.

THANKS. I'LL BE ALONG IN A FEW MINUTES.



THE PATROL EXTENDS ITS THANKS TO YOU, LENSMAN TREGONSEE. YOUR HELP IN THIS OPERATION WAS--

THANKS ARE NOT NECESSARY, AGENT HENDERSON. I ONLY PERFORMED MY MEREST DUTY.

VERY WELL.

I HOPE WE MEET AGAIN.



HE'S QUITE AN OFFICER.

I'M GLAD HE WAS ASSIGNED TO MY UNIT.



YOU KNOW?

WE RIGELLANS ARE NATURALLY PERCEPTIVE TO SUCH THINGS.

I SENSE THAT YOU DISCOVERED CONSIDERABLE DIFFERENCES UPON YOUR FIRST MEETING...

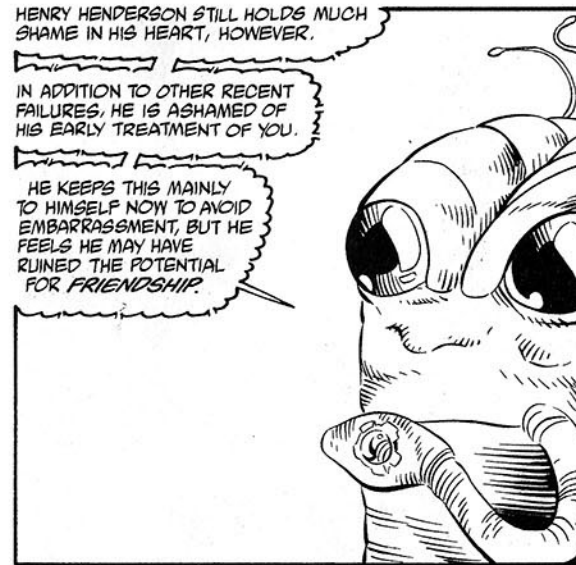
...BUT DESPITE THESE, YOU HAVE COME TO VALUE EACH OTHERS' QUALITIES.

BUT THIS WAS NOT ALWAYS THE CASE, WAS IT, KIMBALL?

HENRY HENDERSON STILL HOLDS MUCH SHAME IN HIS HEART, HOWEVER.

IN ADDITION TO OTHER RECENT FAILURES, HE IS ASHAMED OF HIS EARLY TREATMENT OF YOU.

HE KEEPS THIS MAINLY TO HIMSELF NOW TO AVOID EMBARRASSMENT, BUT HE FEELS HE MAY HAVE RUINED THE POTENTIAL FOR FRIENDSHIP.



I WISH YOU HADN'T TOLD ME THAT, TREGONSEE.

NOW I HAVE AN UNFAIR ADVANTAGE OVER HIM. IT'LL BE HARDER TO SEE EACH OTHER AS EQUALS.

BUT, KIM...

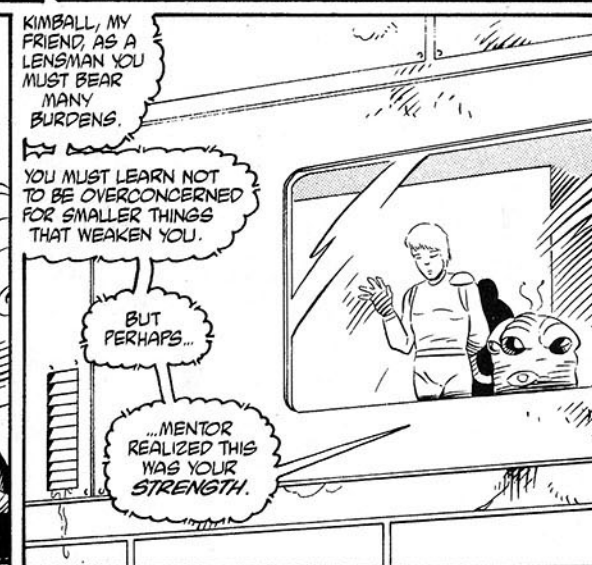
...YOU ARE NOT EQUALS.



AS LONG AS YOU WEAR THIS... YOU CAN NEVER BE. HE UNDERSTANDS THAT.

BUT...

...IT ISN'T FAIR. HOW MANY OTHER FRIENDS MIGHT I LOSE?



KIMBALL, MY FRIEND, AS A LENSMAN YOU MUST BEAR MANY BURDENS.

YOU MUST LEARN NOT TO BE OVERCONCERNED FOR SMALLER THINGS THAT WEAKEN YOU.

BUT PERHAPS...

...MENTOR REALIZED THIS WAS YOUR STRENGTH.

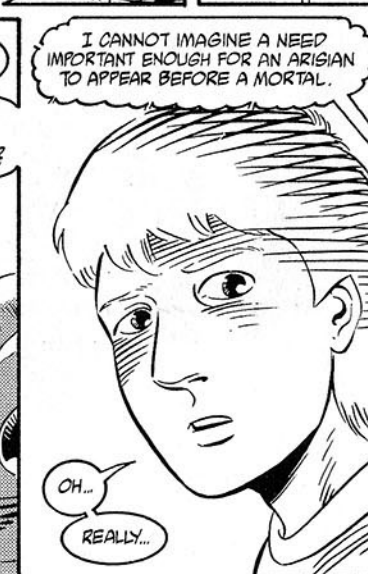


MENTOR?

HAVE YOU SEEN HIM, TREGONSEE?

OF COURSE NOT.

WE ONLY PERCEIVE HIS PRESENCE THROUGH THE LENSES.



I CANNOT IMAGINE A NEED IMPORTANT ENOUGH FOR AN ARISIAN TO APPEAR BEFORE A MORTAL.

OH... REALLY...

