

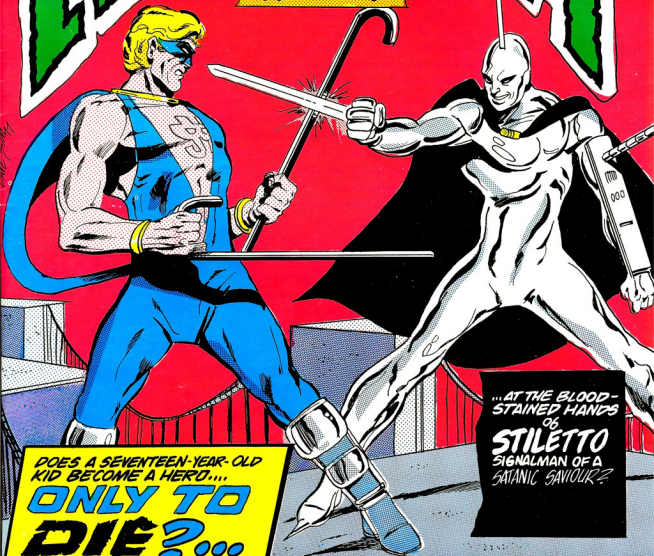
no.1

THIS IS WHERE PHANTACEA REALLY BEGINS

\$1

PHANTACEA

"JUSTICE
REBORN...!"



DOES A SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD
KID BECOME A HERO...?

**ONLY TO
DIE?...**

...AT THE BLOOD-
STAINED HANDS

OF
STILETTO
SIGNALMAN OF A
SATANIC SAVIOUR?

INSIDE! THE LAUNCHING of the **COSMIC EXPRESS**

EDITORIAL

Justice for All - including this writer.

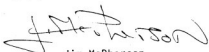
It started in '62 with GREEN LANTERN and THE FANTASTIC FOUR. Except for a few titles, i.e., the aforementioned LANTERN, DOC STRANGE, and much later CONAN, it stopped in '67. The world was too much with me in those days. It took Starlin and Englehart to bring me back to comics in '72 and '73. I've read a lot of comics since then.

Think, now. What's new in mainstream comics? All a character need have to get his own book these days is super strength, the ability to fly, and some sixth sense or other. Who are the latest writers? Ex-asst. editors from Marvel. And what's so great about the Big Apple anyhow? What gives New York the right to monopolize the comic book business? Money...that's what! Marvel and DC. The establishment. And where's the Justice in that?

Glad you asked.

Cuz we've got Justice. Two of the Barons, in fact. And Alpha Centauri, The CosmiCars, The Emperor Mammalian, Doc Defiance, Starrus, Commander Sol, The Sinister Signalman of the Lord, Maelstrom, The Ubiquitous Uncle Universe, and that's just for starters. Coming eventually we'll have Kinsecto, Cosmocop, the Indestructible Mr. Noname, Demonicus, Doctors Callion and Nightingale, Helios and the Trigon Spartae, Smiler and his Apocalyptic Brigade, The Hideous Hand Craftsman, Raven's Head and the Irache Uprising, The Violet Vampire, Demon Land, Winterlady, The Scarlet Empress, Mme. Midnight and the rest of the Family Thanatos, Sedon's Head, The Byronic Nucleus and Devas Galore. Hey! We've probably got what you want. Ideas, Fantasy, Fun - bursting out all over.

PHANTACEA is the Greek word for imagination. From it derived our words fantasy and fantastic. It's a beautiful word. To name my company PHANTACEA implies a commitment on my part to provide the very best in creative entertainment I can muster. Support PHANTACEA and the people behind it. You'll enjoy yourself.



Jim McPherson,
Publisher.



FROM 1940 TO 1960, THE NAME **BARON JUSTICE** REPRESENTED COURAGE AND STRONG MORAL COMMITMENT...

NOW, A GENERATION LATER, A SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD YOUTH RECEIVES THE BOON OF HIS BIRTHRIGHT AND BECOMES:

JUSTICE RE-INCARNATED

TERRY HAMILTON
EDITOR

JIM MCPHERSON
WRITER

DAVE SIM
ARTIST

GEORGE MICHAEL
PRODUCER



LADDIE, HAVE YE NAUGHT TO DO BUT READ THIS **SMUT?**!

HEY... DON'T!

1977, VANCOUVER, AN ELDERLY COUPLE AND THEIR 17 YEAR OLD GRANDSON...



THESE COMICS ARE VALUABLE...!

JOCK... APOLOGIZE TO THE BOY!

THE **DEVIL** YOU SAY, WOMAN!

MEET COLONEL JOCK MAXWELL, RETIRED, HIS WIFE, THE ONCE RADIANT BUNNIE MAXWELL AND ONE TIMOTHY J. MAXWELL - "TJ" TO ALL!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT **ME**, NANA-- I'M LEAVING...



NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, JOCK!...

BUT IT SADDENS ME, WIFE! T.J. MAY BE **PHYSICALLY** CRIPPLED... BUT **NOT MENTALLY**, TOO!



HUSH, MON--THE BOY MAY HEAR YOU...

BUT IT'S NOT RIGHT, I TELL YOU-- THE GRANDSON OF BIG MAX MAXWELL OF THE HIGHLAND BRIGADE... A **CRIPPLE!**



I'M GOING FOR A WALK...

...SEE YOU SOON!

"TRUST IN THE LORD
JOCK! THE BOY'LL
DO ALL RIGHT!"
"I HOPE SO! POLUR
ME A DRAM, WIFE!"

"NOW, JOCK, YOU KNOW
WHAT THE DOCTORS
SAY ABOUT YOUR
DRINKING!"
"HANG THE BLIGHTERS
AND DO AS I SAY!"

"TEMPER, JOCK! REMEMBER, YOU
CAN'T GET EXCITED!"
"BAH! DEPRIVE A SCOTSMAN OF HIS
WHISKEY AND YE MIGHT JUST AS
WELL CUT OFF HIS..."

DOESN'T HE
REALIZE SOME
OF THOSE BOOKS
ARE THIRTY
YEARS OLD?

I MEAN, MY FATHER
WOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN
THEM TO ME IF
HE THOUGHT THEY
WERE BAD!

NUTS! IF ONLY MY
FATHER WERE HERE!

HELP! SOMEBODY
HELP ME PLEASE!

HEY! HEY, PUNKS!
TAKE OFF, YA
HEAR ME?!

JUSTICE FOR ALL!
IF A CRIPPLE
CAN HELP-- WHY
CAN'T YOU?!

KITSILANO -- GREEKS, LONGHAIRS,
PENSIONERS, OLD BUILDINGS, LOTS OF
RAIN AND THE OCCASIONAL HOODLUM...

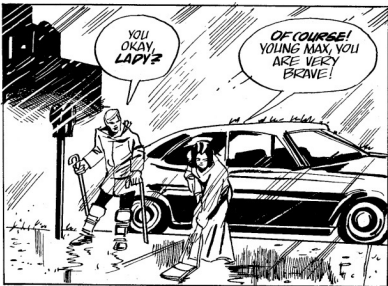
**NO! TANGLING
WITH HER IS
BAD ENOUGH-- BUT
A CRIPPLE, NO
WAY!

RIGHT! EVEN I'M
NOT THAT DESPERATE
LET'S BUZZ!

T.J.'S NEVER BEEN A HERO
BEFORE! BUT THERE WAS
SOMETHING ABOUT THE
WOMAN'S SCREAM...



THAT'S IT, PUKES,
RUN! IF I COULD
CATCH YOU, I'D RAM
YOUR STUPID SKULLS
TOGETHER!



YOU
OKAY,
LADY?

OF COURSE!
YOUNG MAX, YOU
ARE VERY
BRAVE!



NIGHTINGALE
THANKS YOU!



HEY, LADY-- WHERE
ARE YOU GOING? HOW
DO YOU KNOW MY
NAME?



SLOW
DOWN WILL
YA? HEH!
I'M NOT
EXACTLY
SUPERMAN!



FOLLOW ME AS
YOU PLEASE, YOUNG
MAX-- BUT FOLLOW
ME YOU WILL
SOMEDAY SOON...

... AND
NIGHTINGALE
BIDES HER TIME
WELL ...



AS YOUR FATHER WAS
BEFORE YOU, SO SHALL
YOU BE NOW.....

**BARON
JUSTICE!**

CLT...



THE MID-PACIFIC; **CENTAURI ISLAND!**
PRIVATELY OWNED BY ONE OF THE
RICHEST MEN IN THE WORLD, AND
KEPT SECURE BY...

RIGHT, DULLES!
THIS SHIP CAN'T BE
ANY TIGHTER! ALL A
SPY'D'VE TO DO IS
BREATHE AND WE'D
HAVE HIM!...

...THIS MAN -- ONE O'RYAN JAMES
MAXWELL -- T.J.'S FATHER!

INTRODUCING **ALPHA CENTAURI**; HIS
BODYGUARD **YATAGAN** AND THE ULTRA-
EFFICIENT **SAMARAND**...

AH! MR. MAXWELL --
EVERYTHING
A-O-K?

COULDN'T BE
BETTER, MR.
CENTAURI!

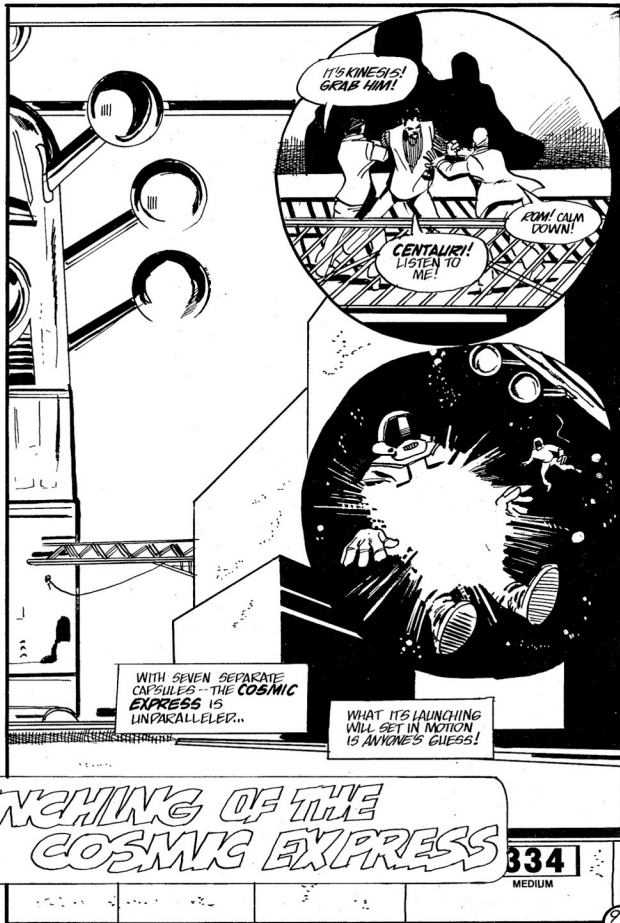
DR. SAMARAND
-- CONTINUE THE
COUNTDOWN!

I NEED NOT REMIND YOU
THAT THE **COSMIC
EXPRESS** IS NOT ONLY
THE FIRST PRIVATELY
FUNDED SPACECRAFT
EVER LAUNCHED...

...BUT ALSO THE
MOST AMBITIOUS AND
CONSEQUENTLY
THE MOST
EXPENSIVE...

AH! I
THOUGHT YOU'D
REMEMBER!

REMEMBER, ALSO,
THAT **NOTHING** IS
TO STOP...



IT'S KINEGIS!
GRAB HIM!

ROOM! CALM
DOWN!

CENTAURI!
LISTEN TO
ME!

WITH SEVEN SEPARATE
CAPSULES - THE COSMIC
EXPRESS IS
UNPARALLELED...

WHAT ITS LAUNCHING
WILL SET IN MOTION
IS ANYONE'S GUESS!

THE LAUNCHING OF THE COSMIC EXPRESS



**IMBECILES!
GET AWAY
FROM ME!**



CENTAURI!

**YOU
CAN STILL
STOP THIS
MADNESS!**

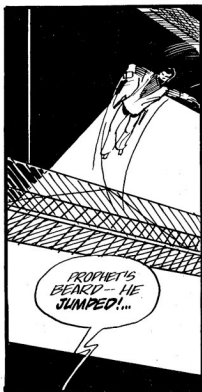
ROMAINE KINESIS, GYPSY -- MASTER OF MOTION -- DESIGNER OF THE COSMIC EXPRESS'S UNIQUE PROPULSIVE AGENT...

BUT, NOW HE WANTS TO PREVENT IT'S LAUNCHING!

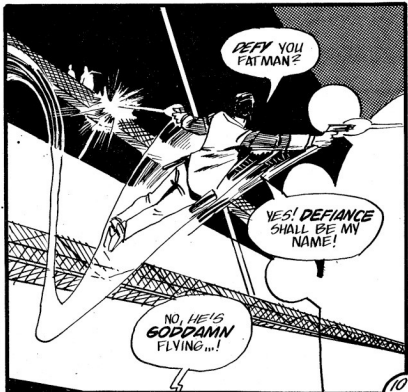


**AGAIN YOU
DEFY ME,
PROFESSOR...**

**STOP HIM,
MAXWELL!!!
HE'S CRAZY!**



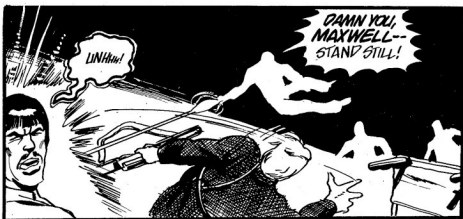
**PROPHET'S
BEARD -- HE
JUMPED!...**



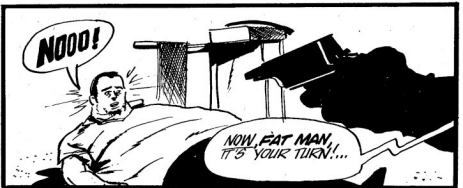
**DEFY YOU
FAT MAN?**

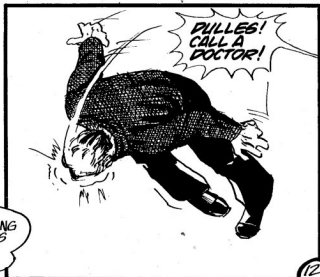
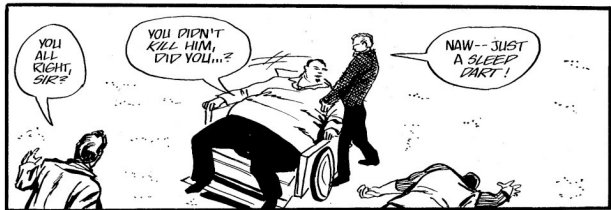
**YES! DEFIANCE
SHALL BE MY
NAME!**

**NO, HE'S
GODDAMN
FLYING!!!**



THINKING THAT **BIG MAX** IS OUT OF COMMISSION, KINE-SIS TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO ALPHA CENTAURI...







MAKRE
DIDIOS! MIND
THIS IS YOUR
FAULT!

SOMETHING
HAPPENED...
CEREBRAL OVER-
LOAD, I DON'T KNOW
WHAT!

STAK!

HE'D PERFECTED THE MASTER TECHNIQUE! THE
PERFECT SPY DEVICE -- THE MIND-TAP!



THE
INQUISITION
SHALL HEAR
OF THIS!

NO! NOT
DEMONICUS!

NOW IT HAD FAILED! AND MAJOR MILO-
MIND WAS TERRIFIED...



PLEASE,
DISL'ORCA--
I'LL TRY TO
RE-ESTABLISH
CONTACT...

TRY ALL
YOU WANT
MAJOR!

SALVATORE DISL'ORCA COULDN'T CARE LESS
ABOUT HIS COLLEAGUE; HE HAD A JOB TO DO...



SIANZ?

READY THE
KAMIKAZE!...

THE JOB-- TO DESTROY THE COSMIC
EXPRESS BEFORE IT REACHED
OUTER SPACE!...



KINESIS! RAY MUST'VE
HIT HIM! SOME SORT OF
DELAYED REACTION!...

SOME SECURITY
CHIEF-- TAKE HIM
AWAY!



HEAT RESISTANT

FINISH
THE
COUNTDOWN...

...THE COSMIC
EXPRESS
MUST BE
LAUNCHED!

CUT...



A SLICE OF LIFE
HE'LL CARVE YOU UP PRETTY
BUZZSAW 'LL MAKE
YOUR FACE BLOODY DIRTY!



THIS BIRD IN THE BUSH
IS WORTH TWO IN YOUR HAND!
BUT WINDRUSH'S BREATH
WILL SEND YOU TO THE
PROMISED LAND!



AND A CHALLENGE NOW
FROM THE CHALLENGER MAN;
CALM YOURSELF DOWN
OR MAKE YOUR LAST STAND!



THE GLITTER'S IN
YOUR EYES
BUT THE MONEY'S ON
YOUR CHEST--



THE DEATH DODGERS
JUST TAKE
WHAT THE IR'S
NEVER GETS

THE DEATH DODGERS WE'RE
AND WE'RE REALLY CALLED
WE JUST WANT NOT BAD
THE WEALTH WE ONCE HAD...





DROP IT TO SIXTY FOR THE TWO...

CLIMMON, MAC-- WE'RE FRIENDS

FORTY A CAP --AND ONLY CUZ YOU'RE FRIENDS...

*G*G*G* IT'S THE PRESS!

RUN FOR IT!

UNFORTUNATELY FOR THEM...

VANCOUVER, DOWNTOWN. THE TWO PUNKS FOUND ANOTHER MARK AND, FINALLY, ARE ABOUT TO SCORE...



JESUS!

BACK OFF!



FREEZE, DEVIL-SPAWN!

YOUR DOOM IS NIGH!



THAT'S NO COP!

RUSH THE BASTARD!



COME,
INFIDELS!

...MEET
THY
FATE!



AAAIEEEEE

GRUMP
WUGHHH

ZAK



JESUS...
MY STOMACH!

QUITE
THE RUSH,
EH?

S-STAY
BACK

DEATH RUSH...



JUST A LITTLE
PRICK...

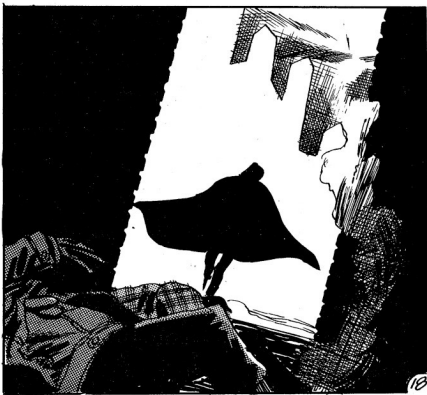
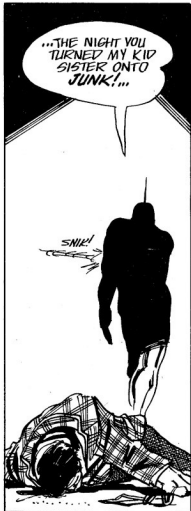
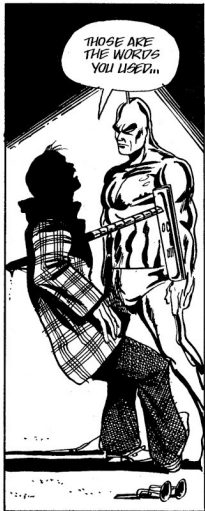


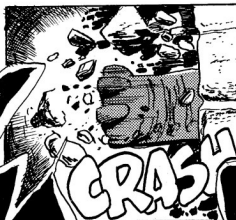
...THEN THE
BLAST!



...AND FINALLY
YOU'RE IN
HEAVEN...

CHU

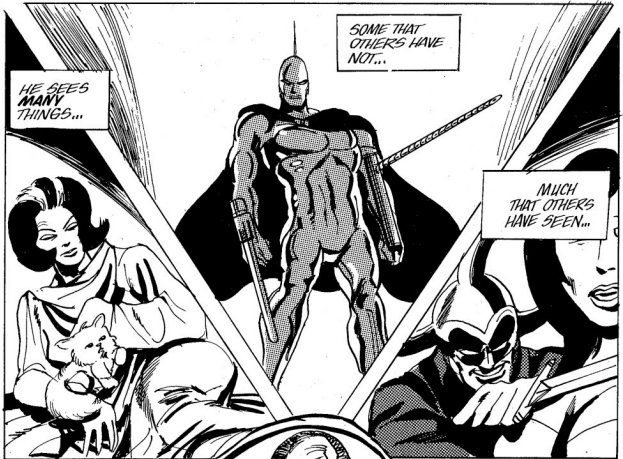




SOME THAT
OTHERS HAVE
NOT...

HE SEES
MANY
THINGS...

MUCH
THAT OTHERS
HAVE SEEN...



BUT CAN'T
UNDERSTAND



THIS JUSTICE
IS FAR FROM
BLIND...!



TRY AS THEY
MIGHT...

SEDON'S EYE
COULD SEE
EVERYTHING!

...THOUGH IT TENDS TO
HAVE TUNNEL VISION...

LAUNCH THE
KAMIKAZES!

FOOLS!
I MAY STILL
BE IN TIME...

FOCUSED ON THE MIRROR
OF ITS OWN CONFUSION...

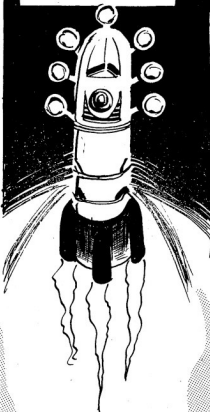
THE CONTINENT
OF SEDON'S
HEAD...

TOO BAD FOR SEDON,
HIS HEADWORLD AND
THE EARTH

ZERO! .. THE COSMIC EXPRESS IS LAUNCHED...!

THIS IS IT! WHEN PHANTACEA REALLY BEGINS...

INSIDE THE CONTROL COLUMN OF THE COSMIC EXPRESS, COMMANDER AVATAR SOL WRITHES UNDER THE PRESSURE OF THE TAKE-OFF...



LIKE COLONEL STARRUS AND DIOMAD AND THEIR THIRTY-ODD COMBAT RIOTS IN THE SEVEN COSMICARS...



BUT, ON CENTAURI ISLAND, THERE IS ONLY JUBILATION...

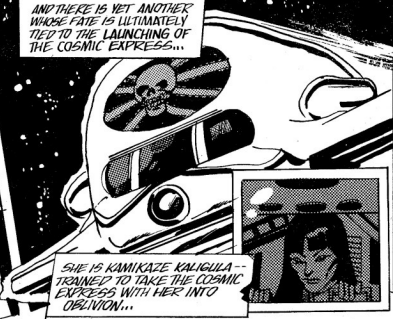
WE'VE DONE IT!
SHE'S OUT
THERE...!

CENTAURI ISLAND
DISAPPEARS FAR
BELOW...



DAMNATION!
CENTAURI LAUNCHED
IT! NO WAY OF CATCH-
ING IT, NOW!

AND THERE IS YET ANOTHER
WHOSE FATE IS ULTIMATELY
TIED TO THE LAUNCHING OF
THE COSMIC EXPRESS...



SHE IS KAMIKAZE KALIGULA--
TRAINED TO TAKE THE COSMIC
EXPRESS WITH HER INTO
OBLIVION...

SIR-- WE'VE
PICKED UP TWO
BLIPS ON THE
RADAR...

ONE'S ON AN
INTERCEPT
COURSE
WITH THE
EXPRESS...

SIR! THEY'RE
GOING TO...

...COLLIDE!





NO, THIS JUSTICE IS NOT BLIND! HE'S SEEN A WRONG AND NOW SEEKS TO RIGHT IT...



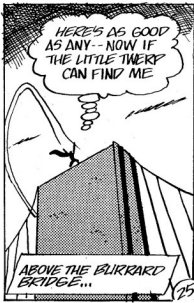
BUT HE'S NEW AT THIS GAME...

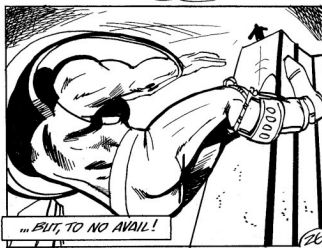
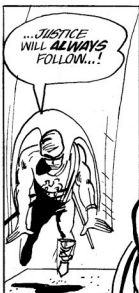


INCREDIBLE! HE STILL LIVES-- IT'S AS IF HIS BODY COVERING WAS FASHIONED BY THE SAME HOLY HANDS THAT CREATED MY OWN...!



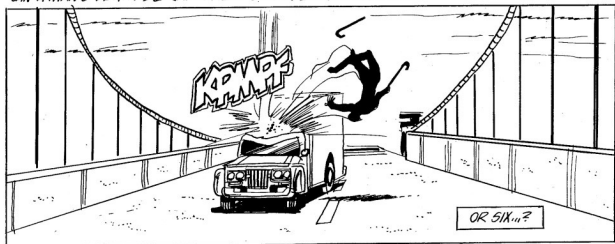
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT HOLY HANDS, PINHEAD-- BUT...







CAN A MAN'S DEATH BE CAPTURED ON **FIVE FRAMES** OF A FILM STRIP...?



WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS! SOMEHOW
OR OTHER THE COSMIC EXPRESS HAS
BEEN BLASTED INTO THE
CHTHONIC ZONE!...

... THE VIBRATING LIVING SPACE BETWEEN
EARTH AND SEDON'S HEAD! DOMINATED
BY THE SEDONIC EYE AND PRISON TO
POZENS OF DEADLY DEVAS...

DEVAS-- SUPER-POWERFUL
SPIRIT BEINGS CALLED IN
THE VEDIC TRADITION THE
SEVON-SPAWN...

YOU PIG-
WHUMPING
MECHANICAL
NORON!...

LOOK WHAT
YOU'VE BLEEDING
DONE...

AND IN THE COSMIC CONTROL COLUMN
COMMANDER SOL CAN THINK OF ONLY
ONE THING...

FIRE
SECOND STAGE
...

LET'S GET THE
HELL OUTTA
HERE...

"SECOND STAGE FIRED...!"

NOT ONLY HAVE YOU RIPPED
MY HOLY HALO AND
PIERCED THE FOR-
BIDDEN ZONE...



"BUT YOU'VE FREED
MY JACKASS
OFFSPRING AS
WELL!"

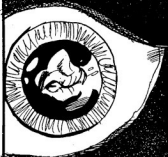
AND AFTER ALL THAT,
YOU'RE TRYING TO
GET AWAY! WELL,
PUKE ON YA...!



A LITTLE GOD-NIBBLE
WILL TEACH YOU
SOME MANNERS...



RRURRP



BLOODY
HELL!...



SPLASH

"YOU EARTHLINGS
TASTE AS LOUSY AS
YOU DID FOUR THOUS-
AND YEARS AGO...!"

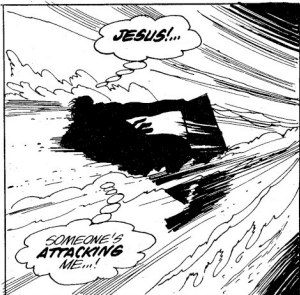
YUK





I
SWEAR THE
EXPRESS
VANISHED
AROUND HERE!

HEY!
WHAT WAS
THAT?!



JESUS!!!

SOMEONE'S
ATTACKING
ME!!!



STAY YOUR HAND,
CREATURE... OR YOU'LL
REGRET IT!!!

NO HUMAN! IT'S YOU
WHO'LL REGRET THE DAY
YOU MET VAYU
MAELSTROM!!!

...THE
WHIRLING
DEVA!

LET IT GO ON RECORD! NOW IS THE MOMENT PROF. ROMAINE KINESIS BECOMES DOC DEFIANCE



WE'RE ALIVE
NIBARA!!!

LOOK
ON THE
SCREEN!



IT'S
SOL!!!

ALIVE, BUT
FLUNNY... ENERGY!
INSIDE!



I'M
GOING
FOR
HIM,
WIFE!

MIGHTY
CIRKUS RIDE
WITH YOU,
MIKELANGELO!





COMING SOON

no.2

THIS IS WHERE PHANTACEA REALLY BEGINS

\$1

PHANTACEA



CANE-FRANK

INSIDE! MEET THE
INDESTRUCTIBLE
ARNOVAVE

PHANTACEA WELCOMES YOU

DOC DEFIANCE
MASTER OF MOTION

**THE EMPEROR
MAMMALIAN**
KING OF THE
MANIMALS

STARRUS--
THE PRIMORDIAL
POWERHOUSE

**THE MYSTERIOUS
DR. NIGHTINGALE**

VAYU MAELSTROM
THE WHIRLING DEVA

FELICITATIONS FROM FIVE OF OUR FINEST

