

#1

THE
STAR

SLAYERS



EDITORIAL

Hello and welcome to the first issue of the newest stripzine around, **STARSLAYERS!** Thank you for ordering this special first issue and I hope you won't be disappointed.

Most of you reading this will be subscribers, but some may have just ordered this one issue alone. If you belong to the latter group, I would advise you to subscribe. The reason being that this entire epic (which will run 15 issues) is all tied together, and if you miss even one issue you'll be lost. Subs are 25¢ an issue, and no subs beyond issue fifteen.

In case you haven't heard, this stripzine is published tri-weekly, that is, every three weeks! To keep on a schedule like that we have to work fast, and believe me, we are! As of this writing (5/16/81) the first nine chapters are written and the first four or five being drawn. This is what the publishing schedule looks like:

#2: JUNE 26 (6/26/81)	#9: NOVEMBER 20 (11/20/81)
#3: JULY 17 (7/17/81)	#10: DECEMBER 11 (12/11/81)
#4: AUGUST 7 (8/7/81)	#11: JANUARY 1 (1/1/82)
#5: AUGUST 28 (8/28/81)	#12: JANUARY 22 (1/22/82)
#6: SEPTEMBER 18 (9/18/81)	#13: FEBRUARY 12 (2/12/82)
#7: OCTOBER 9 (10/9/81)	#14: MARCH 3 (3/3/82)
#8: OCTOBER 30 (10/30/81)	#15: MARCH 24 (3/24/82)

I think (and hope) that we can keep up the tri-weekly schedule. It'll make us pretty unique and hopefully draw more people to the project.

About the story, well, the name "STARSLAYERS" may not fit into the storyline right now, but, believe me, it will. This epic is by far the best thing I've ever written in my life and I think you should enjoy it. It may seem to start off slow, but the pace will be picking up soon!

But I can't take all the credit. Steve Brooks helped co-create the cast and helped plot out a story or two. Steve's a young artist who is extremely talented. I think you'll like his pencils.

Bill Anderson inked this chapter, and will be inking next, and then a rotation between Ken Meyer and Mark Propst will begin, alternating issues.

If you haven't subscribed, like I said, please do. It's not that much and you'd be encouraging me to do similar type projects. For example, when this series runs out, Steve and I are considering doing a sequel. We think our enthusiasm is showing in our work and hope you like it.

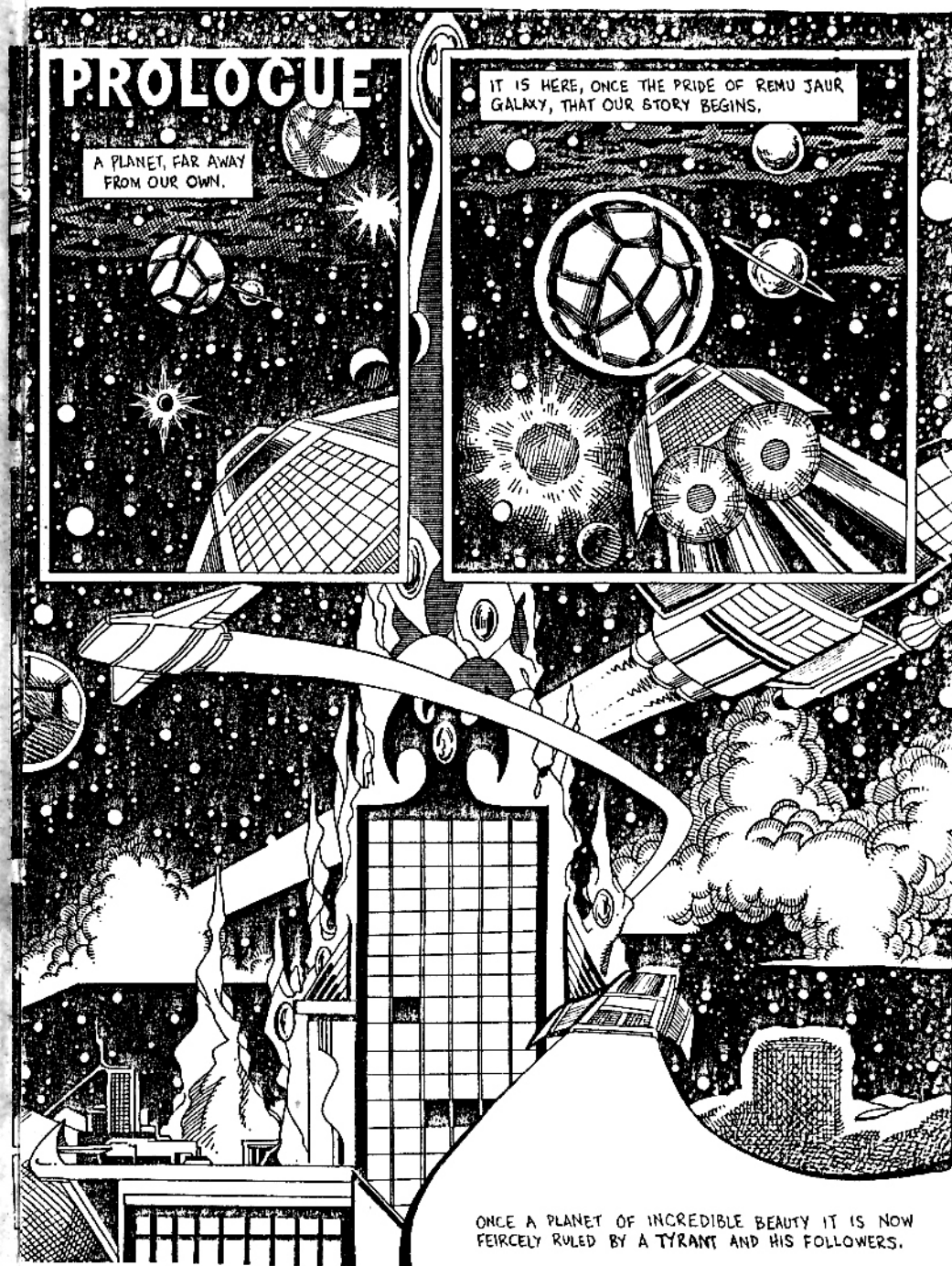
As far as specials go, this issue had a four page special "Prologue", but most issues will be eight pages total, except the last chapter (which is already plotted) which will contain a four page epilogue. Issue #4 will feature a fill-in pencil job by Willie Peppers (as Steve catches up on his deadlines). Also, STARSLAYERS #8 will feature a special four page bonus feature already written which will be drawn by Willie Peppers. I can't tell you about it just yet, maybe in a couple of issues or so.

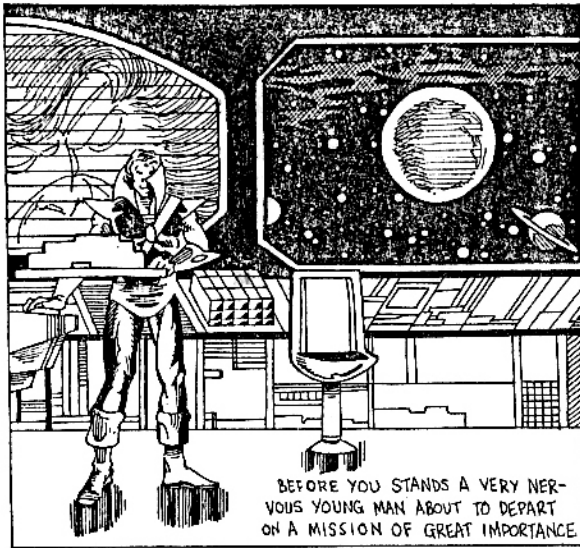
STARSLAYERS is just one of my publications. Currently available from me are:

FAN SPECTACULAR 1981: A 52 page superhero team up featuring dozens of fans heroes written by me and drawn by Willie Peppers and various inkers. It's \$1.00 ppd and has been the highest selling zine I've published in some time.

ULTRAZINE SPECIAL #7: A 30-40 page stripzine featuring the team up of Omniman and Rage, plus many other strips all for only 60¢ ppd. Out right now, so don't delay. Some good work here.

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BEFORE YOU STANDS A VERY NERVOUS YOUNG MAN ABOUT TO DEPART ON A MISSION OF GREAT IMPORTANCE



DAMN! I'VE GOT TO HURRY AND GET READY. BETTER PACK THE RESITARS. THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON ON ALL OF OMPAR...



OH, HI RONDO, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

GOT TO PLAY THIS RIGHT.

I JUST GOT A MESSAGE, MY FATHER WANTS TO TALK TO YOU.



ME? WHY, I'M ON DUTY?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M SUPPOSED TO RELIEVE YOU 'TILL YOU RETURN.

OH, THANKS RONDO, I'LL TRY TO HURRY BACK.

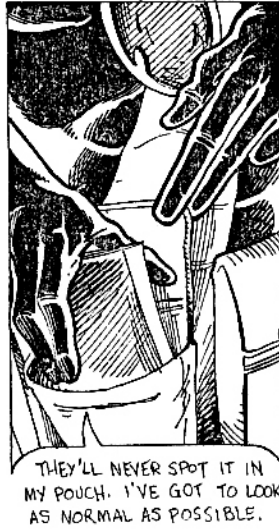
NO PROBLEM.

WHEW!



AND I'VE GOT THE ONLY TWO.

GOT ALL THIS TOGETHER, NOW TO MICROMIZE IT.

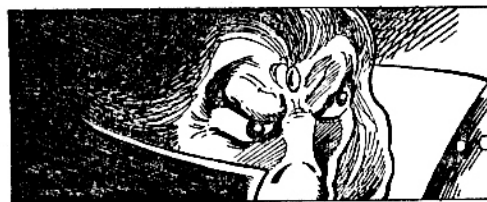


THEY'LL NEVER SPOT IT IN MY POUCH. I'VE GOT TO LOOK AS NORMAL AS POSSIBLE.



MOMENTS LATER, WALKING DOWN A LONG CORRIDOR...

EVERYTHING'S SETTLED NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS BOARD THE STARSHIP AND IM HOME-FREE.



GOT TO REMAIN CALM. GOOD, ONLY ONE GUARD, THAT'LL MAKE MY JOB EASIER.

HERE GOES...



THE GUARD GONE, THE MAN CALLED RONDO BEGINS TO MOVE HASTILY.

FIRST TO RELEASE THE STARSHIP, AND NOW TO—



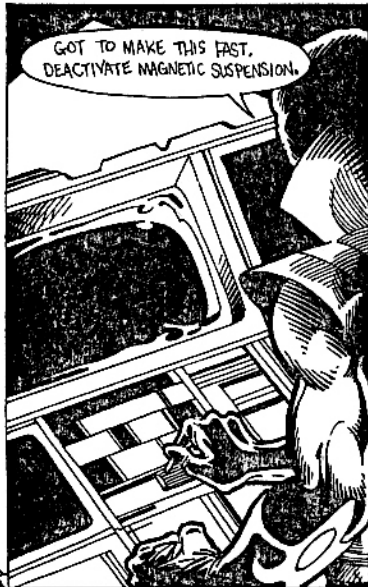
BUT, UNEXPECTEDLY, ANOTHER GUARD RETURNS...

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



DAMN!

LISTEN, THIS IS A WARNING SHOT. LET ME GO!



THE STAR SLAYERS

THE CHRONICLES OF OMPAR

AND NOW BEGINS THE FAR OUT FANTASY SAGA CONCERNING CHARACTERS THAT WILL NOT SOON BE FORGOTTEN!

READ ON!
"PREVIEW!"

BEGINNING A FANTASTIC LEAP INTO THE UNIMAGINABLE COURTESY OF

Matt + STEVE BUCHER BROOKS

WRITER/CO-CREATORS/PENCILER

Bill Anderson

- INKER - / - LETTERER -

SPACE --- THE FINAL FRONTIER. AN OLD SAYING ON A TELEVISION PROGRAM. BUT TO SOME, SPACE HAS NEVER BEEN A FRONTIER...



BUT A WAY OF LIFE.

AND TO SOME, THE DARK, LONELY SOLITUDES OF SPACE OFFER MUCH TO A MAN BANISHED FROM HIS HOME.



ONE SUCH PERSON RESIDES HERE, NOT FAR FROM THE MILKY WAY GALAXY.



ON THE PLANET LIGON.

CHAPTER ONE

INSIDE ONE OF THE MOST FANTASTIC MONUMENTS OF THE GALAXY, THE GREAT CATHEDRAL, RESIDES NONE OTHER THAN ARGON, THE SPACE WARRIOR.



IT HAS BEEN MONTHS SINCE WE DEFEATED ULTRON, AND YET...



A BUZZING, RINGING IN MY EARS, IT...

ARRGGHH!

IT COMES IN A FLEETING SECOND, A PAIN BROUGHT STRONGLY TO ARGON.



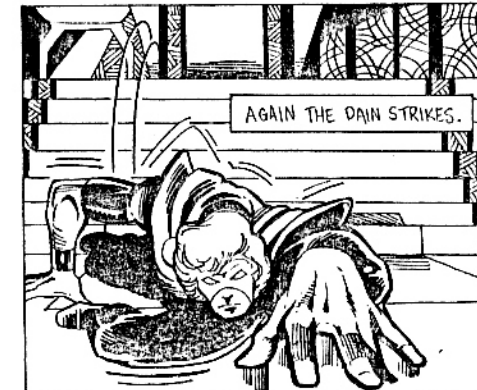
AHRR. THE PAIN!

AND AS QUICKLY AS IT CAME, THE PAIN SUBSIDES.

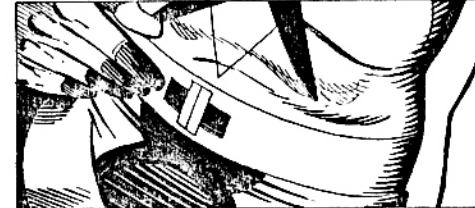


THE PAIN, IT HAS VANISHED!!

NO, THE BUZZING IS BEGINNING AGAIN.



AGAIN THE PAIN STRIKES.



BUT THIS TIME HE IS READY. AS THE PAIN REACHES ITS HIGH INTENSITY, ARGON ACTIVATES HIS TRANSPORT.



CLLICKKK!

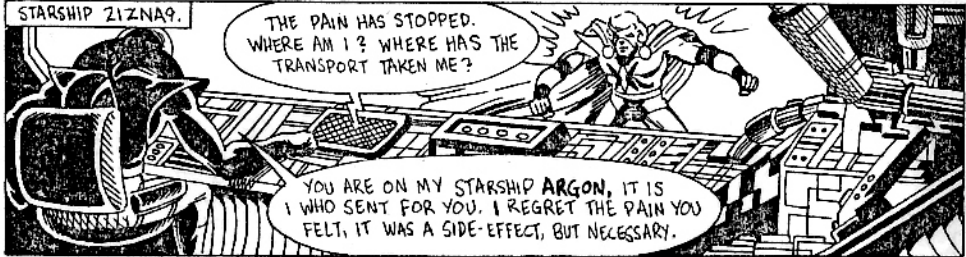
THE FAMOUS TRANSPORT, WHICH HE...



... USES AS A HOMER ...

... TO TAKE HIM TO AN UNKNOWN LOCATION ...

STARSHIP ZIZNA9.



THE PAIN HAS STOPPED. WHERE AM I? WHERE HAS THE TRANSPORT TAKEN ME?

YOU ARE ON MY STARSHIP ARGON, IT IS I WHO SENT FOR YOU. I REGRET THE PAIN YOU FELT, IT WAS A SIDE-EFFECT, BUT NECESSARY.



WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU HIDDEN AND WHY AM I HERE?



ARGON, PLEASE LET ME SPEAK.

ALTHOUGH I CANNOT REVEAL MY IDENTITY TO YOU YET, I ASSURE YOU MY MOTIVES ARE HONORABLE.



HOW CAN I TRUST AN UNKNOWN FACE?



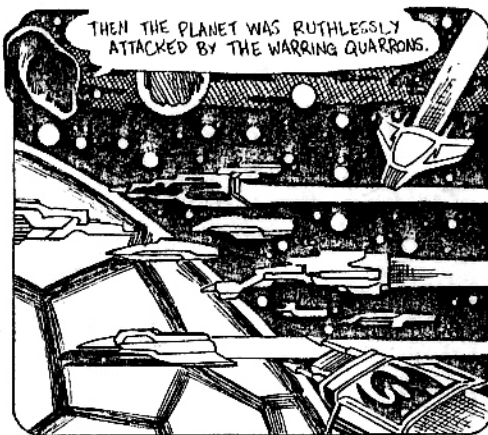
ARGON, I KNOW YOUR PAST, AND, WHAT'S MORE, I MAY BE ABLE TO HELP YOU OVERCOME IT.



MY PAST? WHAT DO YOU KNOW?



I KNOW THAT YOU ARE ORIGINALLY FROM A WORLD CALLED OMPAR, A BEAUTIFUL VACATION SPOT TO IT'S NEIGHBORING PLANETS.



THEN THE PLANET WAS RUTHLESSLY ATTACKED BY THE WARRING QUARRONS.



THE QUARRONS CAME TO OMPAR EAGER TO TAKE CONTROL OF ITS WEALTH AND POWER.

BUT WHEN FIRST THEY CAME, THEY FOUND YOU, OMPAR'S PROTECTOR. YOU FOUGHT THEM TO A STANDSTILL.



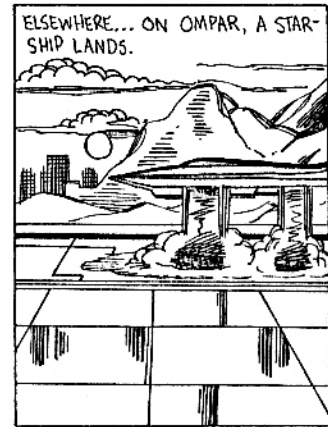
THEY RETURNED LATER WITH AN ARMY OF WARFLEETS, AND YOU LOST ADMIRABLY. AFTER BEING DEFEATED, THEY SENT YOU THROUGH A DIMENSIONAL TRANSFER, WHICH PLACED YOU HERE, WHERE YOU HAVE REMAINED.

I CANNOT REVEAL HOW I GOT THIS INFORMATION, BUT I CAN TELL YOU THIS...



"...VENUS AND MARS ARE ALRIGHT TONIGHT."

CONFUSED? ANSWERS SOON!



ELSEWHERE... ON OMPAR, A STARSHIP LANDS.



IT'S PASSENGERS: LORD DAMIEN BLACKSTAR AND HIS PROTEGE, DARZAK.

LISSSEN, GUARD, TELL LORD KLARN WE'RE HERE, HE'S EXPECTING US.

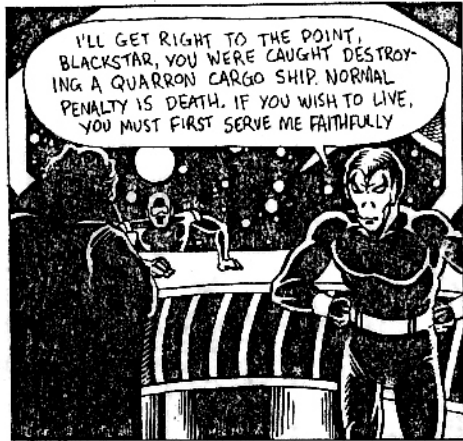


THIS WAY, PLEASE, LORD KLARN IS READY TO SPEAK WITH YOU.



ENTERING THE ROOM, LORD BLACKSTAR IS GREETED BY LORD KLARN, RULER OF THE QUARRONS.

SO HE'S FINALLY ARRIVED, EH?



I'LL GET RIGHT TO THE POINT, BLACKSTAR, YOU WERE CAUGHT DESTROYING A QUARRON CARGO SHIP. NORMAL PENALTY IS DEATH. IF YOU WISH TO LIVE, YOU MUST FIRST SERVE ME FAITHFULLY.

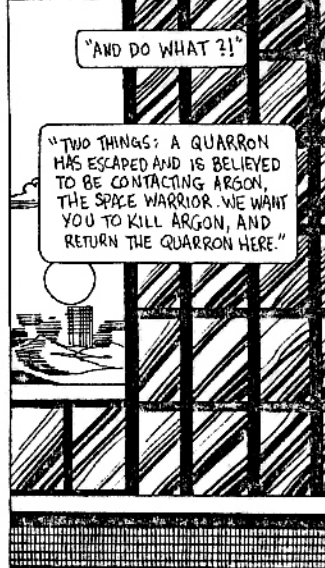


LORD DAMIEN BLACKSTAR IS NOBODY'S SLAVE!

FULFILL ONE OBLIGATION AND YOU ARE FREE. REFUSE AND YOU DIE.



BLACKSTAR, I WANT YOU TO TRAVEL TO THE MILKY WAY GALAXY FOR ME.



"AND DO WHAT?!"

"TWO THINGS: A QUARRON HAS ESCAPED AND IS BELIEVED TO BE CONTACTING ARGON, THE SPACE WARRIOR. WE WANT YOU TO KILL ARGON, AND RETURN THE QUARRON HERE."



ALRIGHT KLARN, I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT YOU'VE GOT A DEAL.

WITHIN THE WEEK ARGON WILL BE DEAD!

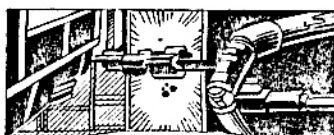
MEANWHILE, WITH ARGON AND THE STRANGER.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN VENUS AND MARS ARE ALRIGHT TONIGHT?

IN EXACTLY 27 MINUTES, VENUS AND MARS WILL BE ALIGNED IN SUCH A FASHION THAT THE BARRIER WILL BE WEAK, AND YOU CAN RETURN TO OMPAR!

THE BARRIER WILL REMAIN WEAK FOR ONLY SIXTY SECONDS, SO DO NOT WASTE TIME.



I CAN... RETURN? WHERE SHOULD I MEET YOU?

THE SMALL ASTEROID LEFT OF VENUS. DON'T DARE BE LATE!



I RECOGNIZE THE VOICE OF THE STRANGER BUT HIS IDENTITY STILL ELUDES ME. YET, I MUST TRUST HIM.



WHAT'S THAT, JUST AHEAD? IT LOOKS LIKE...

IN SECONDS, THE TRANSPORT IS ACTIVE AGAIN.



I SHALL BE THERE, STRANGER, BUT FIRST I MUST PREPARE.

THANK YOU.

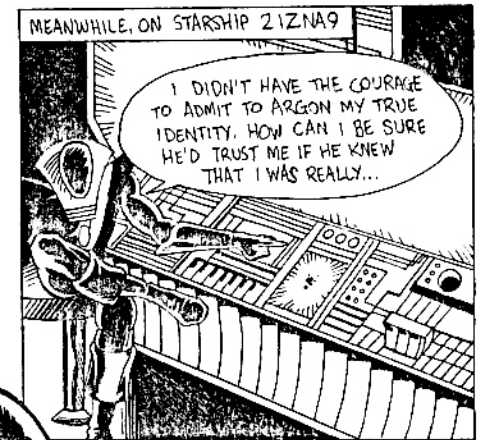
HEADING TO THE GREAT CATHEDRAL, ARGON'S THOUGHTS ARE MIXED.



TO FINALLY RETURN, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS.



A SKYRIAN WARSHIP!! WHAT TRANSPIRES!?



MEANWHILE, ON STARSHIP Z1ZNA9

I DIDN'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO ADMIT TO ARGON MY TRUE IDENTITY. HOW CAN I BE SURE HE'D TRUST ME IF HE KNEW THAT I WAS REALLY...



RONDO KLARN, SON OF THE MAN WHO BANISHED HIM.

NEXT: A CHANCE TO RETURN!

NEXT:

CHANCE



Brooks
&
Anderson
81