

STAR TREK



Based on the series created by Gene Roddenberry

MIKE W. BARR * TOM SUTTON & RICARDO VILLAGRAN

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Letterer Colorist

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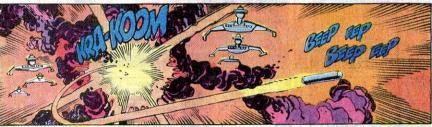
























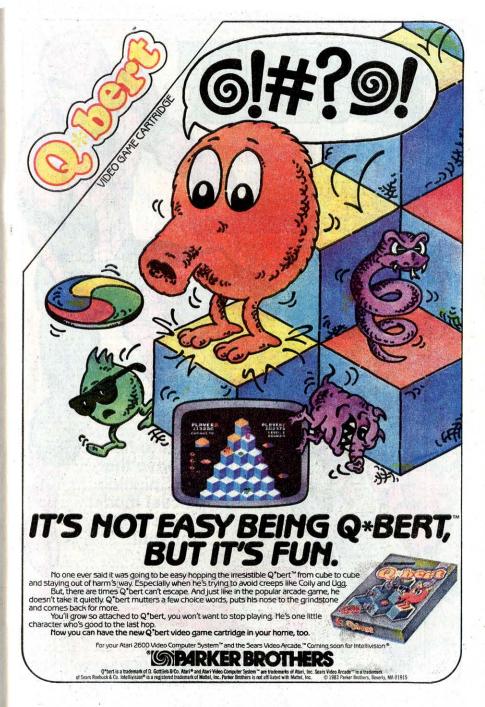


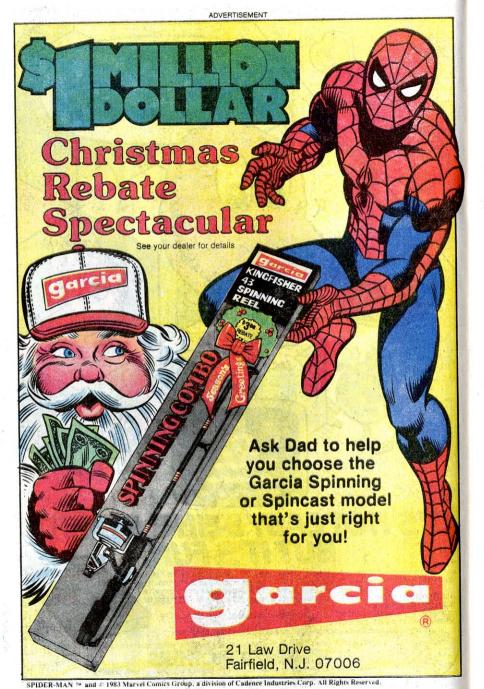


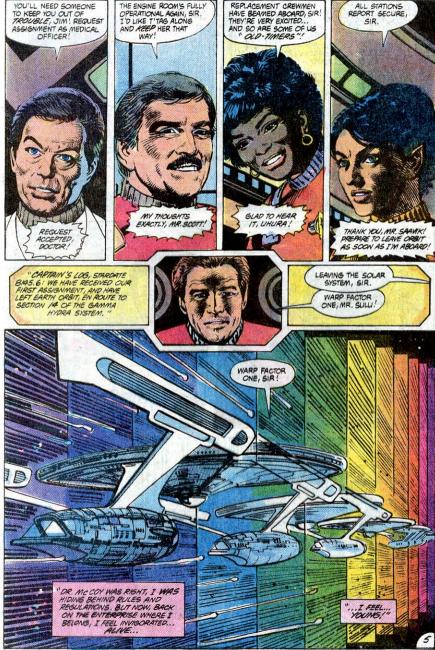




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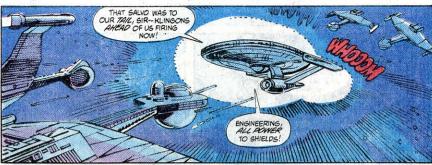












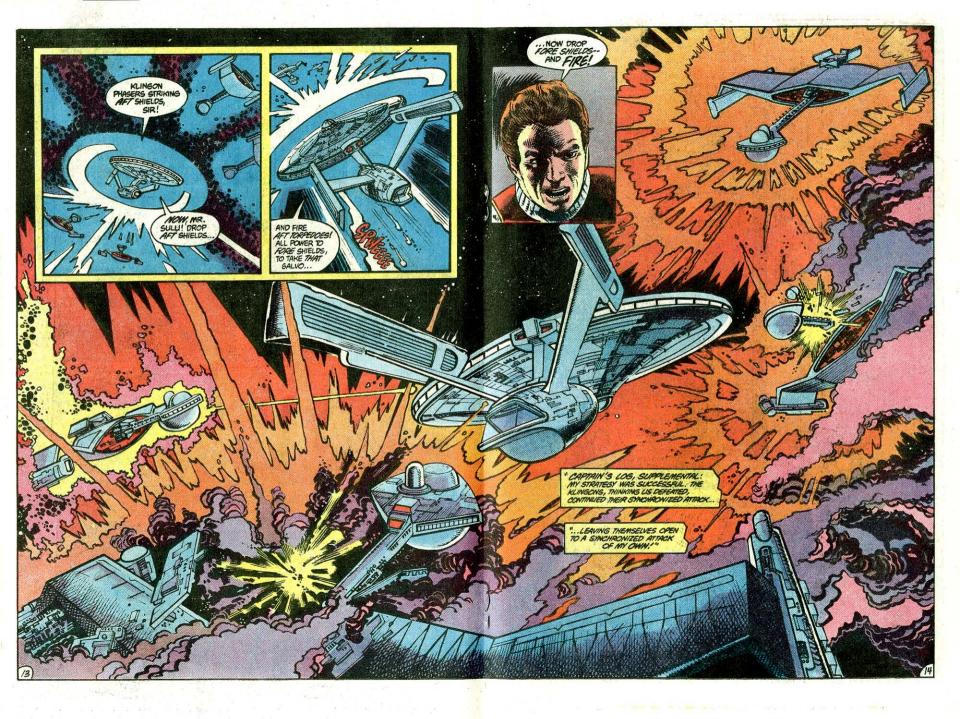
































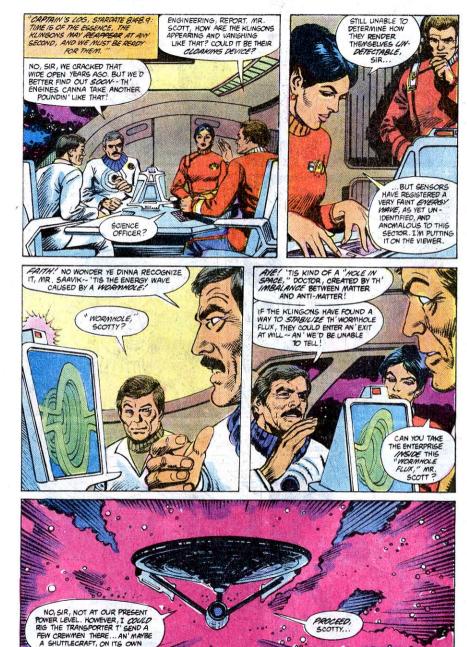












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with guest columnist Robert Loren
Fleming

If you enjoy team books such as THE NEW TEEN TITANS, BATMAN-& THE CUTSIDERS, THE LEGION OF SUPER-HERCES and THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA, prepare yourselves for THRILLER... because it's not like any of them! THRILLER refers to the main character, an omnipotent, ethereal female who performs the godlike function of manipulating and coordinating earthly events. Sort of a cross between Jesus Christ and my mom.

THRILLER's team is called THE SEVEN SECONDS because they're her 'seconds' in the fight against crime and evil Actually, they function more as operatives than as a team, like THE SHADOW's crew or DOC SAVACE's men. But if you get right down to it, they're not operatives either. They're an Italian family. The Salvotinis. Allow me to introduce you.

DANIEL GROVE is the only normal joe'in this outfit. He's a cameraman for the Satellite News Network and all he wanted out of life was to end if. THRILLER had other plans for this, reluctant hero.

DATA is a genius who lives in the back seat of his Rolls Royce (he drives the car with his brain). He's not interested in brushing his teeth or playing volleyball or seeing SUPERMAN, THE MOVIE, he just wants information. Big, heaping gobs

WHITE SATIN is beautiful, but deadly! One brush of her fingers and you may die laughing ... or vomitting ... or you may fall asleep or stiffen like a board, and that's only assuming you won't just plain drop dead! She's the girl who everyone's in love with—but is it really worth it?

SALVO is Tony Salvotini,
THRILLER's twin brother and a crack
shot who can blow your eyelashes off
at thirty paces or rip off a thug's
windbreaker with live ammo. He's tee
good a shot to ever have to kill ... his
creed: "Only flesh wounds! Only outpatients!! I won't kill a fly, so don't
sek me!!"

BEAKER PARISH is an enormous

synthetic Roman Catholic priest, created in an Erlenmeyer beaker by two renegade Harvard medical students. Adopted by a Roman Catholic parish, including the Salvotini family, the artificial baby grew into a nine-foot-tell seminary student. Amen!

PROXY used to be Robert Furrillo, actor, before he almost burned himself to death freebasing cocaine. The synthetic skin that saved his life proved unstable... it tends to melt every 24 hours. Now he can become enyene for a day, depending on how he applies his artificial flesh. (It comes in plastic bags.)

CRACKERIACK is an underaged illegal immigrant from Honduras who is also a master escape artist, pickpocket, safecracker and contortionist. But his favorite occupation is watching television and eating Froot Loops.

That's my family, hope you like them! They go on exciting adventures, fight horrible villains like SCABBARD (he's got a three-footlong scimitar sheathed in the skin of his back! That's right!) and make new friends like KANE CREOLE, rock & roll bankrobber (thinks he's youknow-who). Hey, I know they're weird. That's family for you.



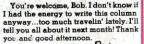
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P.S. Thanks. Dick!





Dick





STARTREK

MEMOIRS OF A FIRST-GENERATION TREKKIE

Personal Log by Mike W. Barr

Everyone of age 30 or above remembers where they were on November 22, 1963 (and if you're younger than 30, ark someone), but to many, the date September 8, 1966, is equally memorable—and for a much happier reason.

reason.

On that latter date, the relevision series STAR TREK premiered on NBC TV. Being a tube-carrying member in good standing of the "TV generation" (though I also carried a library card as well, and used it often), I had heard of the show through network promotion and decided to give it a look. Decided? Compelled would be a better word, for though I was not—and am not—a voracious science fiction reader, I was already, at the tender age of 14, a lifetime addict of actionadventure stories in any medium, and this new thing looked like it might be of interests.

So there I was, on that September night, sitting before the old RCA Victor black and white console (affectionately referred to as "Old Ironsides," because to move it was a major undertaking, watching this new show, this...e. ""STAR TREK." One hour later, I had seen the first episode and found it good. I would, I rhought, as I skittered into my jammies and downed my cookies and milk, be back for the second episode, next week

Little did I know that I had just made a lifetime commitment. Over the ensuing months I made the acquaintance of the Enterprise crew and liked them, lots. This Captain Kirk was a little stuffy, but he had what it took in a crisis, and he was really a good guy, underneath it all. Mr. Spock and Dr. McCoy were both good second-bananas, but they were also strong characters in their own rights, and more. The structure of STAR TREK was such that each one of the major characters (Kirk, Spock, McCoy) complemented the others, giving each a dimension we never would have seen, had we been introduced to them individually. This, of course, is called characterization, and STAR TREK was my introduction to it in a TV series

So, yeah, I was hooked. And beyond the major characters, and beyond them, there was a visually interesting, more-or-less consistent with the show) that I found—and find—consistently compelling. Most of the TV shows I grew up on hold little, if any, interest for me nowadays, but I can watch a rerun—or a re-rerun—of one of my favorite STAR TREKs and enjoy it just as much as I ever

did, perhaps more. The merits of the show are such that they overcome the flaws that erupted occasionally in stories and in producrion.

And apparently, millions of other people were watching, too, because STAR TREK lasted three seasons before it was cancelled. Or, to quote the late John Belushi from Saturday Night Live's affectionate TREK take-off, "Except for one relevision network, we have found intelligence everywhere in the galaxy."

(But even in what seemed to be its death throes, STAR TREK went out in style. The last new episode filmed, "Turnabout Intruder," was pre-empred by the death of President Eisenhower—I haven't voted Republican since—and was telecast only when the third season was in summer reruns. So the last STAR TREK telecast was new one, which certainly seemed ficting.)

But TREK did look, nonetheless, dead, Jim. Viewers older than myself had for years been mourning the death of what they called "The Golden Age of Television." Now, I lound them.

...Until the series went into syndication, when a strange thing happened. STAR TREK became more popular than ever, spawning several new generations of Trekkies, and continued commercial interest in the show. Merchandising was stronger than ever, and finally STAR TREK returned, in a way, as a Saturday morning animated (that means cartoon) show. Its heart was certainly in the right place, and if you closed your eyes while watching it, the nostalgia was eerily overwhelming. But it wasn't quite the same, and for years TREK remained dormant. (For a more detailed history, see Gene Roddenberry's The Making of STAR TREK-The Motion Picture.)

Then came STAR TREK—The Motion Picture (hey, I liked irl.), a second comic book version (the less said about the first, the better), and finally, STAR TREK II, The Wrath of Khan. A man named Marw Wolfman, whose career wasn't going much of anywhere at the time, saw Khan, and suggested, strongly, that DC Comics do another version of TREK. "What, another?" most people said, and they had a point. But that's where I came in I convinced Marv to let me write the book (photographic negatives will last a long time, if stored in a cool, dark place), and Marv agreed. With conditions.

"Don't be bound by the television format," said Mary (who by now wanted to be called DC Comics Inc. 866 Fifth Avenue New York, NY 10103

Jenetre Kahn, President and Publisher Dick Glordano, Vice Pres E-zeoutive Editor Mary Wolfman, Editor Alan Gold, Associate Editor Tom Condon, Mansging Editor Tom Condon, Mansging Editor Tom Sonder, Editorial Coordinator Bob Rozakis, Production Manager De Orlando, Vice Pres-Editorial Director Bruce Bristow, Marketing Director Arthur Guovitz, Tressures.

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"Admiral Wolfman"), "take the characters, the concepts, the universe, but do comie book stories, with comic book pacing, sub-plots, even continued stories. That," he intoned, dramatically, "is your Prime Directive. Beam me up. Scort."

But we needed an artist. I suggested Tom Saston, who had collaborated with me on a science fiction story for one of DC's mystery books years back, but I was told he was too busy. We continued to search, until a High Official of DC tripped me in the hall one day. "We got you a great artist," he said, his voice excited.

"Great," I said, applying a spray bandage to my knee. "Who?"

"Tom Sutton! Aren't you glad we thought of him?" Recalling Mr. Spock's parience with the diplomats in "The Mark of Gideon," I agreed, and bios of Tom and our ace inker will appear here soon.

Which brings up what is, to me, the most interesting thing about DC's STAR TREK—Mr. Spock, I mean. Since we're beginning our series directly after the ending of the second movie, Mr. Spock will not be found in these pages. He is, as far as we're concerned, still on the Genesis planet, awaiting the third movie, and whatever they choose to do with him—fla mything.

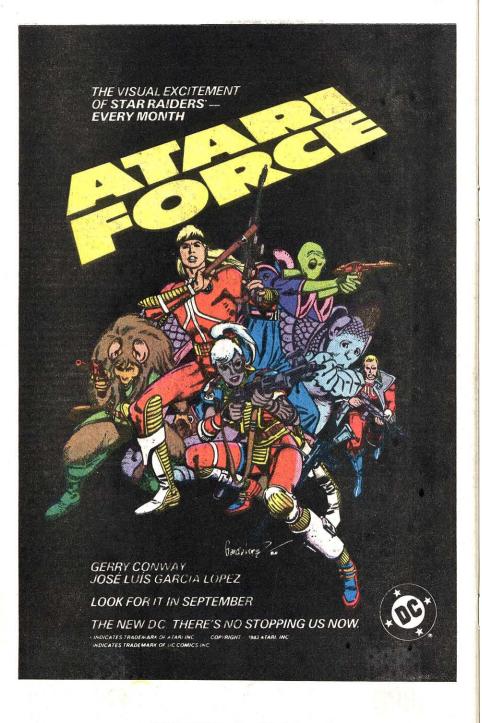
This makes DC's STAR TREK unique in that it is the first time the series has ever been done without "that pointy-eared Vulcan." This creates several new ripples in the pool of our continuing characters that we hope you'll find as intriguing as we do. And remember, even the many new TREK novels now being released still feature Spock, so this book is the only place you'll be able to follow the current voyages of the Starship Enterprise.

We await your comments, of course. Live long and prosper, huh? And a wormhole-ful of thanks to our own Allan Asherman and Paramount's Edward Egan.

-MWE

This first issue of DCs STAR TREK is dedicated to GENE RODDENBERRY and HARVE BENNETT







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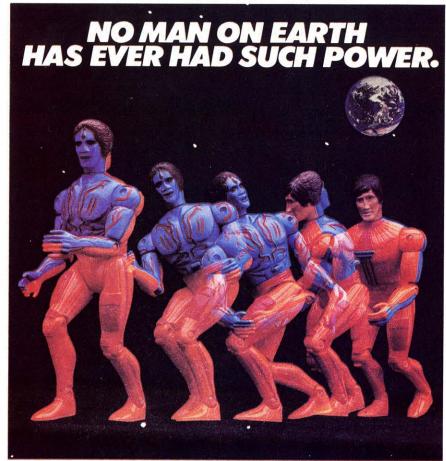
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