



#1 OCT.
'87

THE ANIVERSE

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CANADA	2.60
ENGLAND	£ 1.50
JAPAN	¥ 325
FRANCE	FF 14.00
AUSTRALIA	\$ 2.95
AVIA	s 352
REPTILLIA	e 411









NO HARM IN
TAKING A FEW
PRECAUTIONS.



THAT'S BETTER. NOW I'LL
SEE IF THIS GLOVE HAS AS
LONG A RANGE AS HOOD CLAIMS.



HOOD, THIS IS
'BLUE-EYES'. ARE
YOU READING?

ACHSSS! NOT SO
LOUD M'LORD.

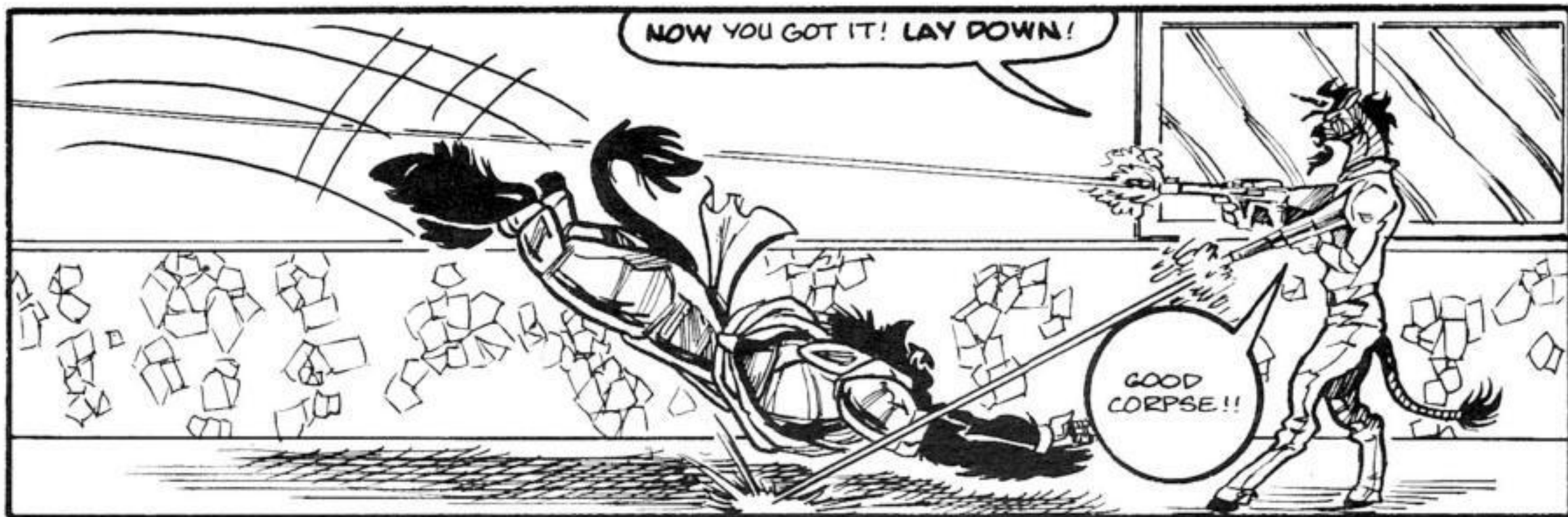


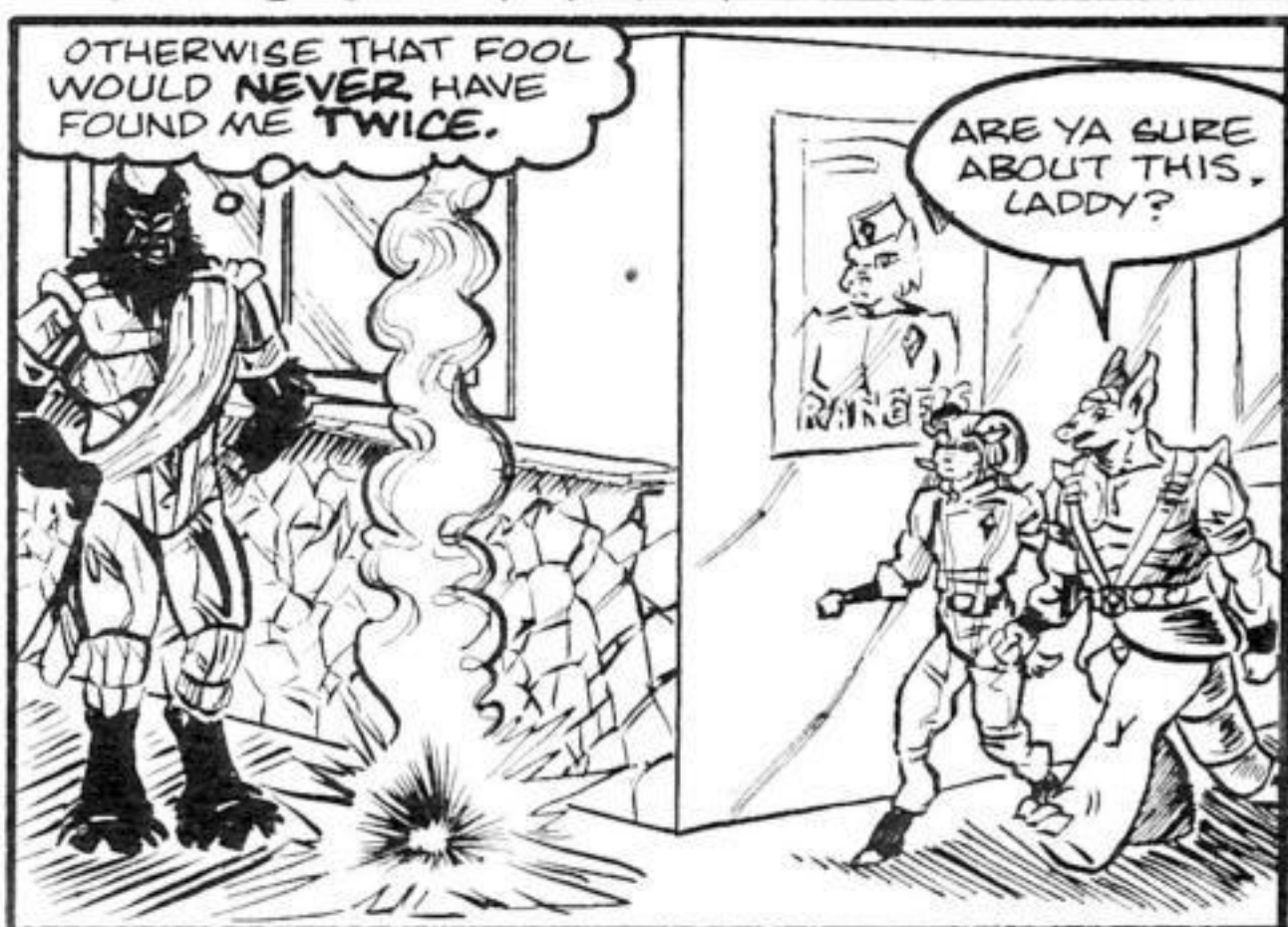
MOVE YOUR SHIP INTO
THE SKRAB-RENSIE BELT.
I'M LEAVING EARLY.

I WON'T REACH THE
BELT FOR TWO HOURS.

MAKE IT ONE. THIS
STATION HAS BECOME
DISTINCTLY UNFRIENDLY.







RETRO!!

RAFFIN!!

I SHOULD HAVE
EXPECTED IT. I KNEW
YOU WERE TOO ORNERY
TO QUIT!

HOW LONG HAS IT
BEEN? SINCE THE BIG
WAR? THAT LONG?

DAMN!

I HEAR YOU'VE
BEEN RAISIN'
HELL!







WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!!!

FALTEROUS, leader of the FALTERIAN PIRATES, is currently visiting his lover, MS. CHEVIOUS, on board the SPACE STATION HEEP. FALTEROUS has built quite a reputation for himself as "an evil pirate lord who makes the small colony planets pay protection money in order to keep his pirates from raiding their planets". FALTEROUS sees himself and his organization as "protectors of the outlying planets that the Aniversal Federation either can't or will not protect", though the thought of eventually ruling the entire Aniverse HAS crossed his mind once or twice.



MS. CHEVIOUS, freelance bounty hunter, is currently entertaining her lover, Falterous, in her private quarters which are behind her business office on board the HEEP. Chevious and Falterous have these "meetings" only once in a great while. Their individual occupations, as well as their ethical beliefs, have been known to keep them apart.



RETRO RAM, once a retired Aniversal Federation Ranger, has now decided to re-enlist. Retro has talked COMMANDER KILDA into giving him a bold new assignment. One where he will lead a team of trouble shooting specialists to aid those federation troops who are in need. Retro has repeatedly been hindered from leaving on tour by MISS JACKEAL. Now he, and his firstmate friend ARMEIL O'DILL, are looking to confront her.



J.B. SPACE, bumbling special delivery pilot whose main office is also on the S.S. HEEP, has just renewed his pilot's license. He has decided to relax by seeing if he can find a fiber-form party somewhere on the HEEP.



GANDA, bounty hunting partner of MS. CHEVIOUS, has taken the day off. She is currently at BARKY'S SPIRITS AND SWILL, the best watering hole on the HEEP, and is quickly working her way toward drunken oblivion.

INDICIA

THE ANIVERSE VOL 1 NO. 1 is published by WEEBEE COMICS P.O. BOX 7144 FLINT MI 48507. All rights reserved. Nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. SUBSCRIPTIONS are available: check the back of this book for details. THE ANIVERSE is a trademark by RANDY ZIMMERMAN and SUSAN VAN CAMP. THE ANIVERSE, and all prominate characters therein are copyright © 1987 by RANDY ZIMMERMAN and SUSAN VAN CAMP. All merchandising and licensing inquiries, along with any comments or suggestions for this publication should be addressed to THE ANIVERSE c/o WEEBEE COMICS P.O. BOX 7144 FLINT MI 48507. This book was produced entirely in the Flint, Michigan area. If you write in we may even tell you what a gurgglesnerk REALLY is!

For more information about THE ANIVERSE and WEEBEE COMICS just check the pages at the back of this publication, but hey, kick back and read the story first! We hope you enjoy it...

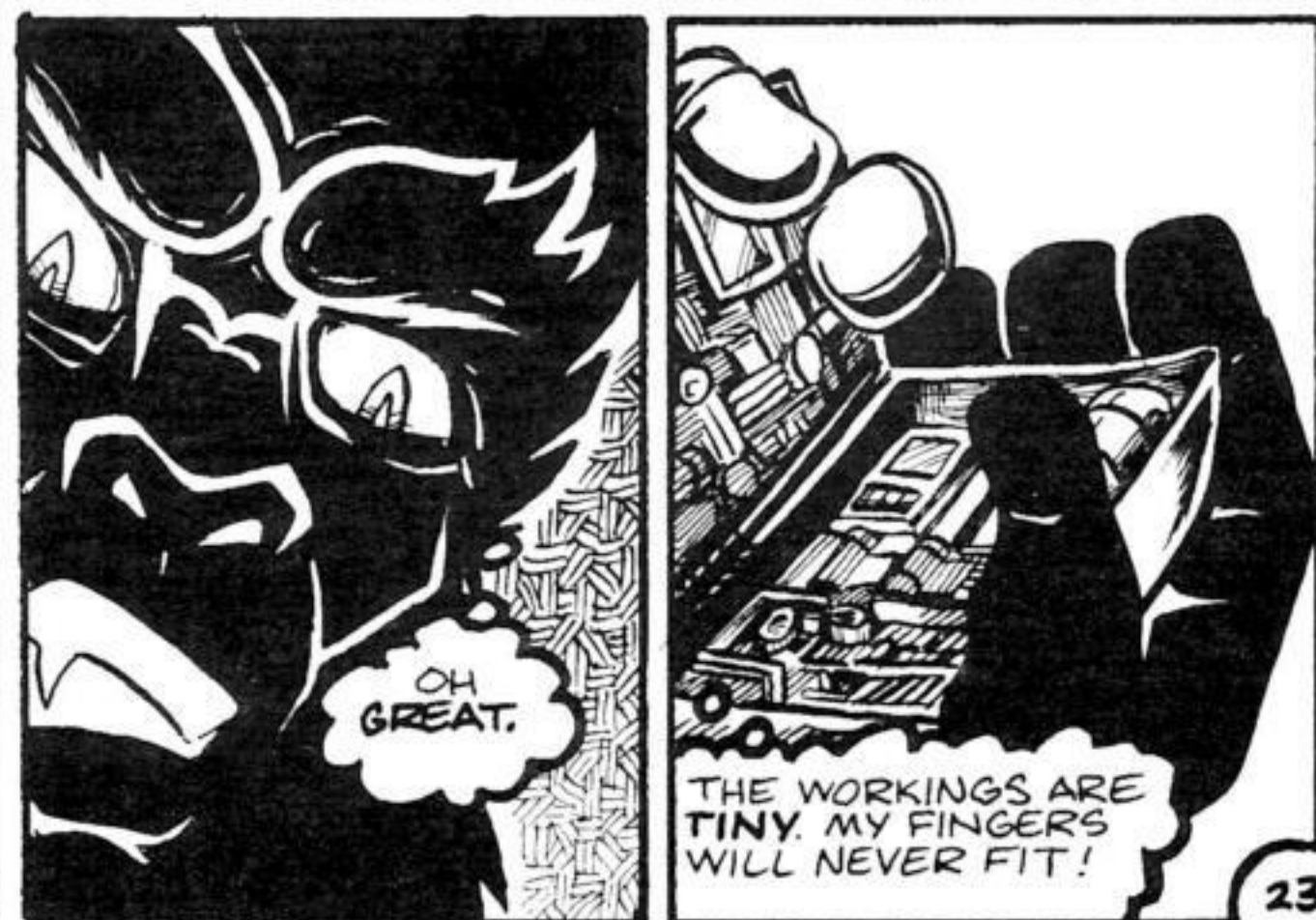


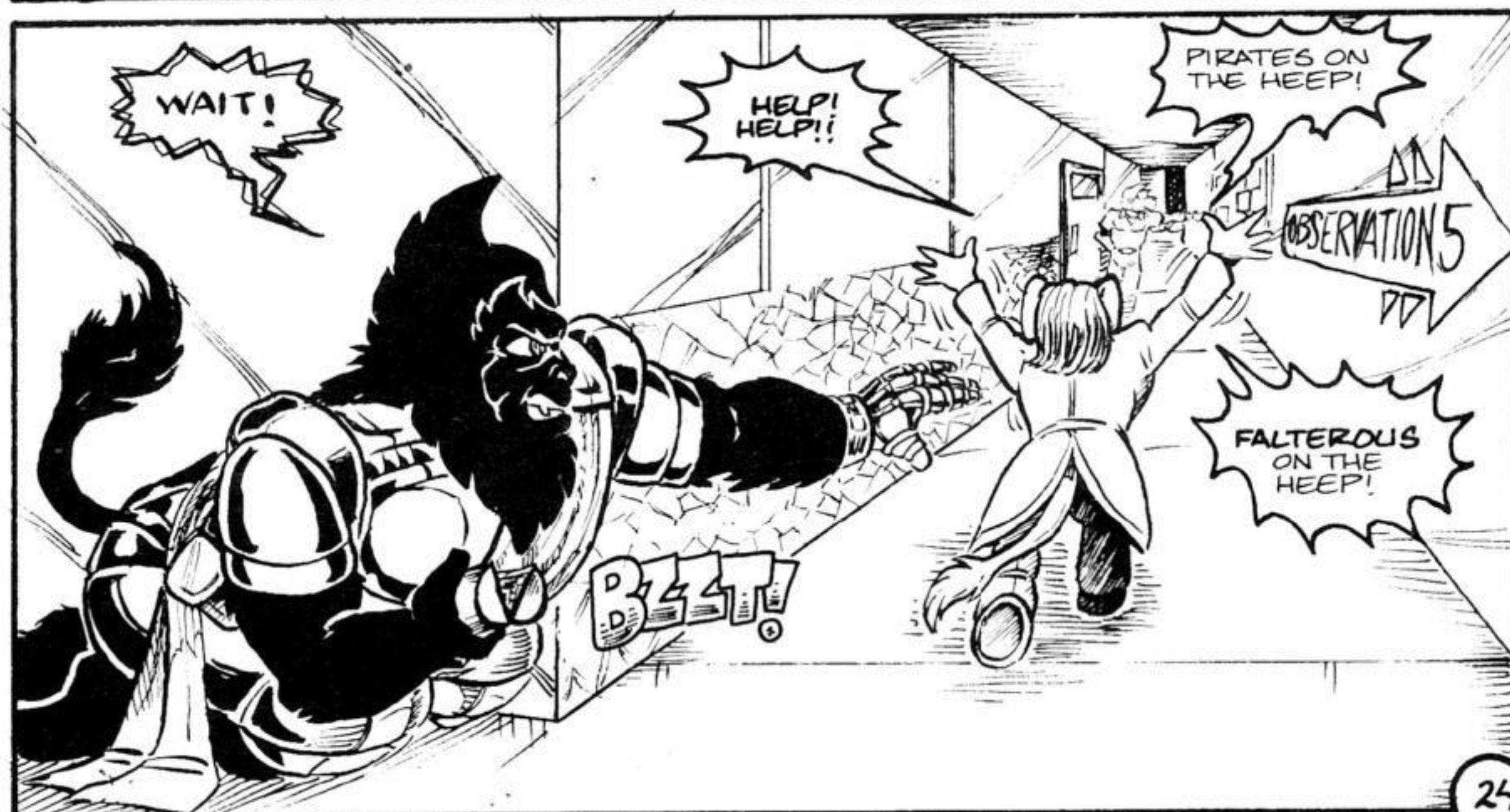












"IT HAD BEEN AN EXCITING DAY ON THE HEEP. EVERY MAL I'D SEEN WAS GOING NUTS, BUT I WAS IN CONTROL."

"I FIGURED IT HAD TO BE SOME KIND OF STATION-WIDE FIBRE-FOAM PARTY. I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE OBSERVATION DECK TO CHECK OUT THE ACTION."



OOF

WOUFF!!



PIRATES!!
PIRATES
ON THE
HEEP!!
FALTEROUS!!



FALTEROUS?
HERE? YOU
GOTTA BE
KIDDING!



HE STARTED A FIRE!

HAALP!

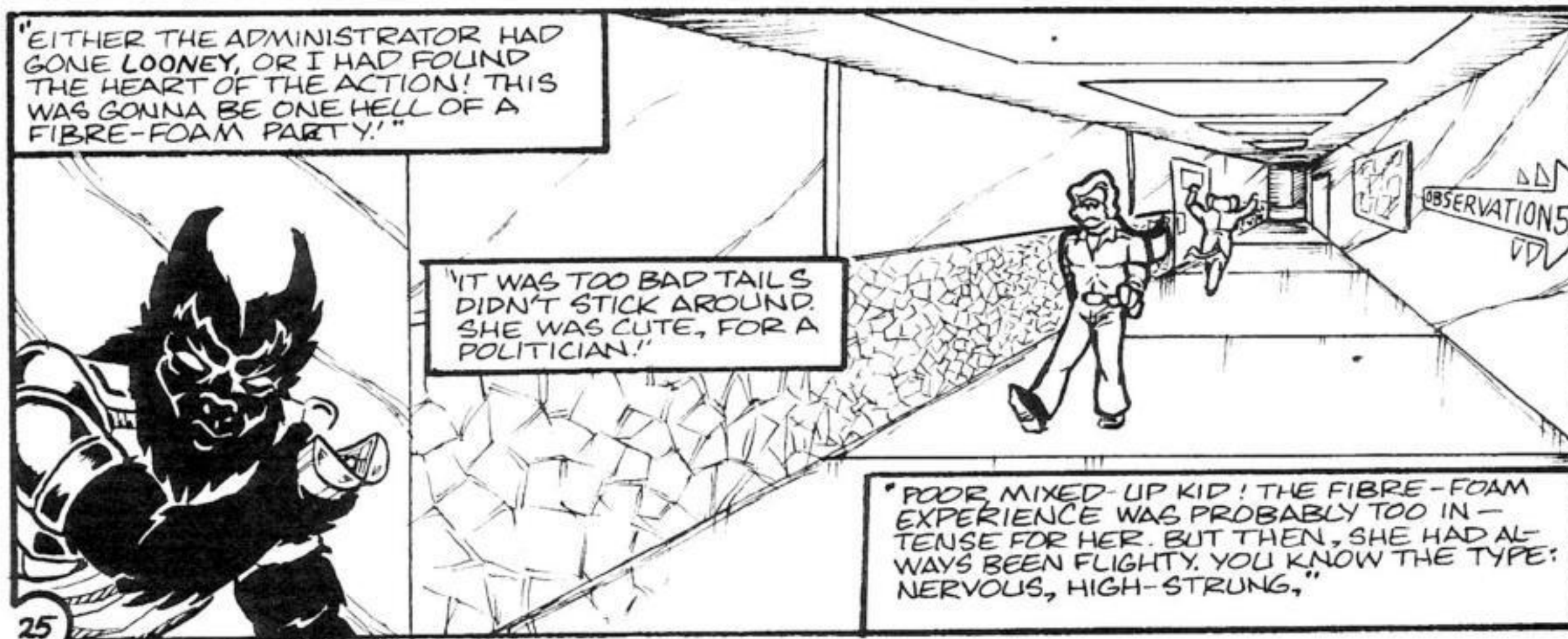


"EITHER THE ADMINISTRATOR HAD GONE LOONEY, OR I HAD FOUND THE HEART OF THE ACTION! THIS WAS GONNA BE ONE HELL OF A FIBRE-FOAM PARTY!"



"IT WAS TOO BAD TAILS DIDN'T STICK AROUND. SHE WAS CUTE, FOR A POLITICIAN."

"POOR MIXED-UP KID! THE FIBRE-FOAM EXPERIENCE WAS PROBABLY TOO INTENSE FOR HER. BUT THEN, SHE HAD ALWAYS BEEN FLIGHTY. YOU KNOW THE TYPE: NERVOUS, HIGH-STRUNG."







IT HAS BEEN A HECTIC DAY ON THE **SPACE STATION HEEP**, A RUN-DOWN OUTPOST OF THE **ANIVERSAL FED-ERATION**.

THREE RANGERS, **ARTIE HUANA**, **THALLA MARIT**, AND **GUPPY**, HAVE CHASED AND CORNERED **POOKIE**, AN ASSASSIN WHO TRIED TO KILL THEIR COMMANDER, **RETRO RAM**.

YEP! THERE HE IS! HEY YOU!! STOP RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! YOU'RE IN BIG TROUBLE!

LEAVE ME ALONE! I AIN'T DONE NOthin'! STAY BACK!

C'MON SMALL FRY, I WANNA TALK TO YOU ABOUT THAT WOUND ON YOUR SHOULDER, AN' WHY YOU TOOK A SHOT AT CAP'N **RETRO**.

STAY BACK, TADPOLE! COME ANY CLOSER'N I'LL BEAN YA! I'M READY FOR YA!

I'M READY FOR ANYTHING!

MEANWHILE, **KEYSTONE**, SECURITY CHIEF FOR THE STATION, IS IN **HANGAR SIX**, A MYSTERIOUS CALLER TOLD THERE WAS A BOMB IN THIS HANGAR. **RUCKY** AND **WULLBINKLE**, THE HEEP'S BOMB SQUAD, HAVE JUST FOUND THE DEVICE.

THIS TIME FER SURE!

RUCKY, WULLBINKLE, DONT!

HEY **RUCKY**! WATCH, ME PULL THIS BOMB OUTA THIS PIPE!

BUT **WULLBINKLE**, THAT TRICK NEVER WORKS!

PRESTO!

BZZZ
BZZZ



RANDY ZIMMERMAN - SUSAN VAN CAMP
STORY AND ART

LEX MORRIS^c
LETTERING

PETE FOLLO
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

TO BE CONTINUED...



THE EDITORVERSE

SEND COMMENTS TO: WEEBEE COMICS, P.O. BOX 7144, FLINT, MI 48507

Hello, my name is Pete Follo and I'm the official Editor-In-Chief of WeeBee Comics. Before I rattle on with the hype, I'd like to fill you in on the history of WeeBee Comics.

I've known my good friend Randy Zimmerman for about five years, and I must admit that I've never known anybody more enthused about comics and the comics industry. He made it his business to know everything that was going on in the comic world — from the artist of an obscure independent title, to a secondary character of a substitute team book who was only used every six years, Randy knew it. For as long as I've known Randy he has had one ambition — to be successful at writing and drawing comics. He would always bring his sketch book or portfolio to my store and brag to me about his latest "creations". After seeing his work, I knew that sooner or later he would achieve his goals.

After working on a fanzine for a couple of years and getting a couple of short stories published, Randy made a very difficult decision — he quit his full time job and devoted himself totally to the medium that he loved. (no, not Madame Xanadu silly! but comic books.)

In the summer of '85 Randy signed on with a new comic book company by the name of Arrow Comics. Sharing the book with his friend, Susan VanCamp, they created a book called *TALES FROM THE ANIVERSE*. *TALES FROM THE ANIVERSE* had a very successful six issue run under the Arrow banner. Randy's art and story telling became better and better with every subsequent issue, I was also growing more and more envious, wishing that Randy and I had gotten together and done something of our own.

They say that timing is everything, so I waited to see what Randy was going to do after his six issue contract was up for renewal. When Susan decided to leave for other projects, the time seemed right for me to approach Randy about the idea of doing something together. To my surprise, Randy accepted my offer and WeeBee was born. (A WeeBee no prize will be given out to the first reader who correctly guesses how we came up with the name of our company).

And now for the hype —

As editor, my job (besides correcting all of Randy's spelling errors), is to make sure that the WeeBee product that you are reading is of the finest in quality and entertainment. Randy and I have labored long and hard to make our comics the best your money can buy. Now that it seems that the independant "glut" (Generally Lots Uv Trash) is behind us, it will be easier for you to make a quality choice when buying comics — ours. Please let us know what you think of our book.

WeeBee seeing you, :



Pete Follo

I'd like to dedicate this issue to the three girls in my life — Connie, Katy and Chris, and to my old friend Randy (may your eye for quality comics far outweigh your eye for quality movies.)

The last six months have been filled with so much transition I have no real place to start, just a lot of simple explanations. Here goes ...

The reason *THE ANIVERSE* is no longer being printed by *ARROW COMICS* is because I received a better offer. One to co-own my own company, or at least one that I would have a good hand in guiding. Pure and simple. Our contract with *ARROW* was only for six issues, and we did them. They offered to keep printing, and in fact solicited for the next two books, when I received a better offer from an old friend, Pete Follo, and we decided to form our own company. It was one of those "If I don't do this now, I'll always be wondering what would have happened if I had ..." decisions.

Welcome to *WEEBEE COMICS*, the comic company with the silly, but catchy, name.

The reasons that *WEEBEE COMICS* started off with *THE ANIVERSE* #1 instead of *TALES FROM THE ANIVERSE* #7 are just as simple. 1.) We felt that it was necessary in order to invite new readers to give the *Aniverse* a fair chance. All those silly "Mutant Critter Rip-off" books are almost all gone. Maybe funny animals can gain a little bit of respect in the market once more. 2.) We felt that if we were starting a new company that we should start with a new number one. 3.) We (Susan and I) have learned A LOT from the first six exposures we had given you of *The Aniverse*. This is a new direction in format for this book to take. This will be one interconnecting storyline, using the same characters and the same situations that were used in *TALES* 1-6, but not using the same disjointed short story format. We hope you enjoy it, or at least will give it a good try. Please let us know what you think of it.

The reason that Susan pencilled only half of this book and won't be back in *THE ANIVERSE*, at least for the foreseeable future, is also simple. She got a better offer too. This one from her husband to illustrate and create a comic based on a role playing game that he is working up. That will be out from their own company sometime this fall. We will keep you posted. There were no arguments (well ... I was upset a little at first but ...). Sue IS still co-owner of this property, she KNOWS what we (Pete and I) are doing and wishes us the best of luck with it. Just as we do with her, and her husband's, work.

Sue's offer from her husband came a good month before my offer from Pete. I WAS, after a bit of soulsearching, going to keep doing *Aniverse* for *ARROW*. Then *WEEBEE* came along. The end result is this book.

The reason that this editorial is in the back of the book instead of the inside front cover is also just as simple. We felt that catching you up on, or even introducing you to, the characters in our book was much, MUCH more important than anything we have to say. Entertainment first, opinions second. We will keep this a constant with any product coming out from us. Next issue we will have a letters column, so we can print YOUR opinions. We will, that is, if you write. We look forward to hearing from you, and at the least we look forward to the opportunity to entertain you again next issue. Till then, TAKE CARE and may all your gurglesnerks be happy ones.



RANDY ZIMMERMAN

My dedication to this book would have to go to all who have followed and helped in this transition from *TALES FROM THE ANIVERSE* to just *THE ANIVERSE*, and to all those who helped believe in *WEEBEE COMICS*. Especially Ralph and Stu, Mark and Sue, Connie and Rom (I'm not sure about Rom ...), and Pete, without whom this book would have been misspelt.

NEXT ISSUE: CALAMITY CONTINUES!!! Another bomb goes off!! Gore reappears! Characters die (some of whom have been with *The Aniverse* from the start)! Ganda drinks more than she did this issue! P'JOHN tries to find out who hired Gore to kill Falterous! All this and much MUCH MORE!!! Well, maybe a little less hype ...

THE ANIVERSAL FACT FILES

THE ANIVERSE

The Aniverse is the known universe that has been explored, and recognized as part of The Aniverse by the Aniversal Federation. The exact amount of planets and solar systems is not exactly known, since more are being uncovered and rediscovered constantly.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE ANIVERSE

It is a common belief among those in the Aniverse that all MAL descended from one race. This would explain the fact that all Aniversal inhabitants are capable of cross breeding.

Most races also hold to the belief that all mal originally inhabited a single planet, one thousands of times larger than an average aniversal planet today.

Exactly how all mal came to be so diverse and spread throughout the known aniverse itself is open for many interpretations. Most of the individual sub-races within the four main races have variations, in one detail or another, of the same "basic" beliefs. To wit:

The REPTILLIANS believe a millinia long war between the forces of good and evil, light and darkness, was centered upon the main planet. This homeworld's very structure, or fabric of reality, became twisted in the fight and the planet imploded. The force for good, after temporarily containing the force for evil, had enough power remaining within herself to "propell" or teleport a small remnant of each surviving race, and sub-race, throughout the Aniverse. The force for good then went on to enlighten the Reptillians as to the eternal fight between good and evil, and instruct them to be "molders of light".

The AQUIDS, who prided themselves for being THE preserver of "the old teachings" believe that the sun of the home planet overloaded, or died, and went nova, thus destroying not only the planet, but it's entire solar system. All who believed those who predicted the catastrophe, and escaped, spread throughout the Aniverse. Eventually, with the passage of time and generations, the individual races and even the sub-races forgot that each other existed. Basic evolution and necessity prompted the Aquids to become water breathers.

Most of the AVIAN race hold to the belief that an overabundance of pollutants had contaminated the atmosphere of the main world. When each race tried to enforce their personal solution upon the others on the main world a long and bitter war was fought. The war brought forth severe political, scientific, and financial upheaval. The end result of this was that all the races decided to spread out throughout the Aniverse, in order to live in peace and away from all others.

The beliefs of the Avians and the Aquids are almost a synthesis of the one shared by the MAMMILIANS. They hold the thought that a deadly virus or plague spread throughout the home world, and its surrounding galaxy, already populated by the overflow of the main planet (mammilians also believe that leisure travel between the planets had been in place for centuries before the plague occured). Those few races, sub-races, and individuals who weren't contaminated by the virus fled throughout the entire Aniverse. These individuals shunned all off worlders to the point that space travel was made impractical, and over a period of centuries all the races within the Aniverse promptly forgot that the others existed at all.

Whether any of these myths hold any truth or not is secondary. What IS known is that the Aniverse itself seems to be split into four distinct races, the Mammilians (those devoted to the land), the Aquids (those devoted to the water), the Avians (those devoted to the air, despite the fact that now evolution has robbed all but a small number of their race the power of flight), and the Reptillians (those devoted to all the elements and forces). These races all give way to separate cultures, sub-races, and classifications that are too numerous to even estimate. Add to this the subject of crossbreeding between the races themselves and you have more different definitions, enough to have those prone to estimate give up long ago due to frustration.

THE ANIVERSAL FACT FILES

THE ANIVERSAL FEDERATION

The Aniversal Federation is the name of the political structure that is running the majority of the Aniverse. It is responsible for making, maintaining, and enforcing law and order throughout the Aniverse.

Decisions and laws are dictated from a "House of Representatives", to a "Senate", then on to the "Governing Body of Councilors". The House of Representatives consists of elected officials from each "recognized" planet from the Aniverse. The Senate is made up of representatives from each "recognized" sub-race (for example canines, parrots, and whales all have their own senators), while the four members that make up The Governing Body of Councilors represent each major race (Aquid, Avian, Mammalian, and Reptillian). Elections for all these offices are held once every ten years on "Federation Day".

The Aniversal Federation uses the diamond symbol as a means of unity and to distinct individuals as either Federation Employees or as members of their peacekeeping force, The Aniversal Rangers. This symbol, adopted before the Avians were enrolled, represents the unity of the three races that were members of The Federation at the time. A new symbol for The Aniversal Federation has been under debate for some time now but, with the way the political machine is known to work, may be a long way from official adoption.

Though still fulfilling its original purpose The Aniversal Federation has decayed somewhat over its three centuries of activity. The political machine of The Federation has a reputation for being incredibly slow at making decisions. Even the smallest of decisions have been slowed due to nitpicking from planetary and cultural representatives. Elections alone take almost an entire year.

Due to the vast amount of space that The Federation governs, and the difficulty in finding recruits, Ranger troops have been spread very thin. The outlying "colony" planets have to rely primarily on outside protection. This is the main reason why The Federation has, as of yet, been unable to decide what to do about The Falterian Pirates, who do maintain order in the colonies.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE ANIVERSAL FEDERATION

This organization originally started out as "The Mammilian Federation", and was formed between the Mammalian planets when they discovered each other's existence. The alliance was formed to end a large number of disagreements between individual planets.

"The Mammilian Federation" was disorganized until the Mammalians discovered the Aquid race. The Aquids were already unified with a strong political structure. Not wanting to look inferior to the Aquids, and in order to secure "mammalian pride", a large amount of conforming from individual planets and cultures took place in order to create an equal unification amongst themselves.

It was the Aquids who finally proposed the unification of both political systems into an "Aniversal Federation". Over a decade's worth of negotiations followed, with the end result being the basic creation of the federation that exists today.

"FEDERATION DAY" became an aniversal holiday as both aquid and mammalian cultures made a pact to co-exist in peace. The treaty itself agreed to the formation of the Federation Rangers, as well as the political and social structure that this new organization would uphold. This included a uniform means of keeping time and dates. The new calendar began at the year zero Aniversal Federation Time (or A.F.T.).

About 190 A.F.T. the Reptillians were "officially" discovered. All reptillians refused to become part of The Federation. After a severe decay in negotiations a long war ensued, one that lasted more than a hundred years. At about 325 A.F.T. the Reptillians became "convinced" that joining The Federation was best for all concerned, and they did so.

Around 310 A.F.T., about fifteen years before the Reptillian War ended, the Avians were "officially" discovered. After a decade of trade agreements and negotiations a treaty was almost at hand when the emperor of the Avian empire was mysteriously assassinated, and his son, Drakestar, replaced him on his throne. Drakestar's tyrannic rule would not allow the Avians to become part of the Aniversal Federation. Screaming the "cause" of "Avian supremacy", Drakestar then proclaimed war upon the entire federation.

A brief conflict then followed. In the end it wasn't The Federation but the Avian people themselves who stopped the conflict, and joined the ranks of the Aniversal Federation. Drakestar was overthrown, exiled from Avian territory, labeled a criminal of the Aniverse, and sent to the maximum security prison, Atoth One, to live out the rest of his life. The Avians became official members in the year 330 A.F.T.

It is now 335 A.F.T.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

YES, now you can have the next six issues of WEEBEE COMICS' THE ANIVERSE delivered to your home for only twelve dollars (U.S. funds)!

THERE'S MORE! If you act before midnight tonight, and you're forced to massacre YOUR copy of ANIVERSE #1, by filling out the form at the bottom of this ad, **DON'T WORRY!** We'll send you an **AUTOGRAPHED** copy of THE ANIVERSE #1 **ABSOLUTELY FREE!!**

BUT WAIT, THERE'S STILL MORE! If you subscribe **NOW** we'll send you, as a **FREE GIFT**, a signed and numbered **LIMITED** print drawn by Randy Zimmerman specifically for this offer!! This print is eight and a half by eleven printed on quality card stock **SUITABLE FOR FRAMING** (that means you can blame your mom for giving it to you, and maybe she'll give you twenty bucks to shut up!!) This print is **LIMITED** to only **ONE HUNDRED** copies, **SO ACT NOW!!**

And if that isn't enough to subscribe **THERE'S STILL MORE!!** If you subscribe **NOW** we'll cut \$4.00 (U.S.) off the price of our first tee-shirt! But only if you order them **BOTH AT ONCE!**

"What tee-shirt?" you ask?

THIS TEE-SHIRT!



This **FALTEROUS** tee-shirt (inspired by the cover from **TALES FROM THE ANIVERSE #3**) is now available for the low **LOW** price of only \$10.00 (U.S.), \$6.00 (U.S.) if you subscribe with the same ad, plus \$1.25 (U.S.) to help cover postage and handling.

This tee-shirt is one color (white) printed on an incredibly sturdy 50-50 black tee-shirt! Its design alone will get you noticed!

STARTLE YOUR PARENTS! AMUSE YOUR FRIENDS!! WALK YOUR DOG! TAKE OUT YOUR TRASH! ORDER NOW!!!! This one time only offer **WILL NOT** be repeated (except in other copies of **THE ANIVERSE #1**)!!



**WEEBEE COMICS
P.O. BOX 7144
FLINT, MI 48503**

PLEASE send me the next six issues of **THE ANNIVERSE** for the low **LOW** price of \$12.00 (U.S. funds). My check or money order is enclosed, and **DON'T FORGET** to send me all that other stuff you promised to send me, especially my **LIMITED** edition print!

WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, you might as well send me one of those **FALTEROUS TEE-SHIRTS** for only \$6.00 (U.S. funds). It'll look great at the next comic convention I go to!

SCREW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION!! Just send me one of those **FALTEROUS TEE-SHIRTS** for only \$10.00 (U.S. funds). I wanted to shock my parents anyway!

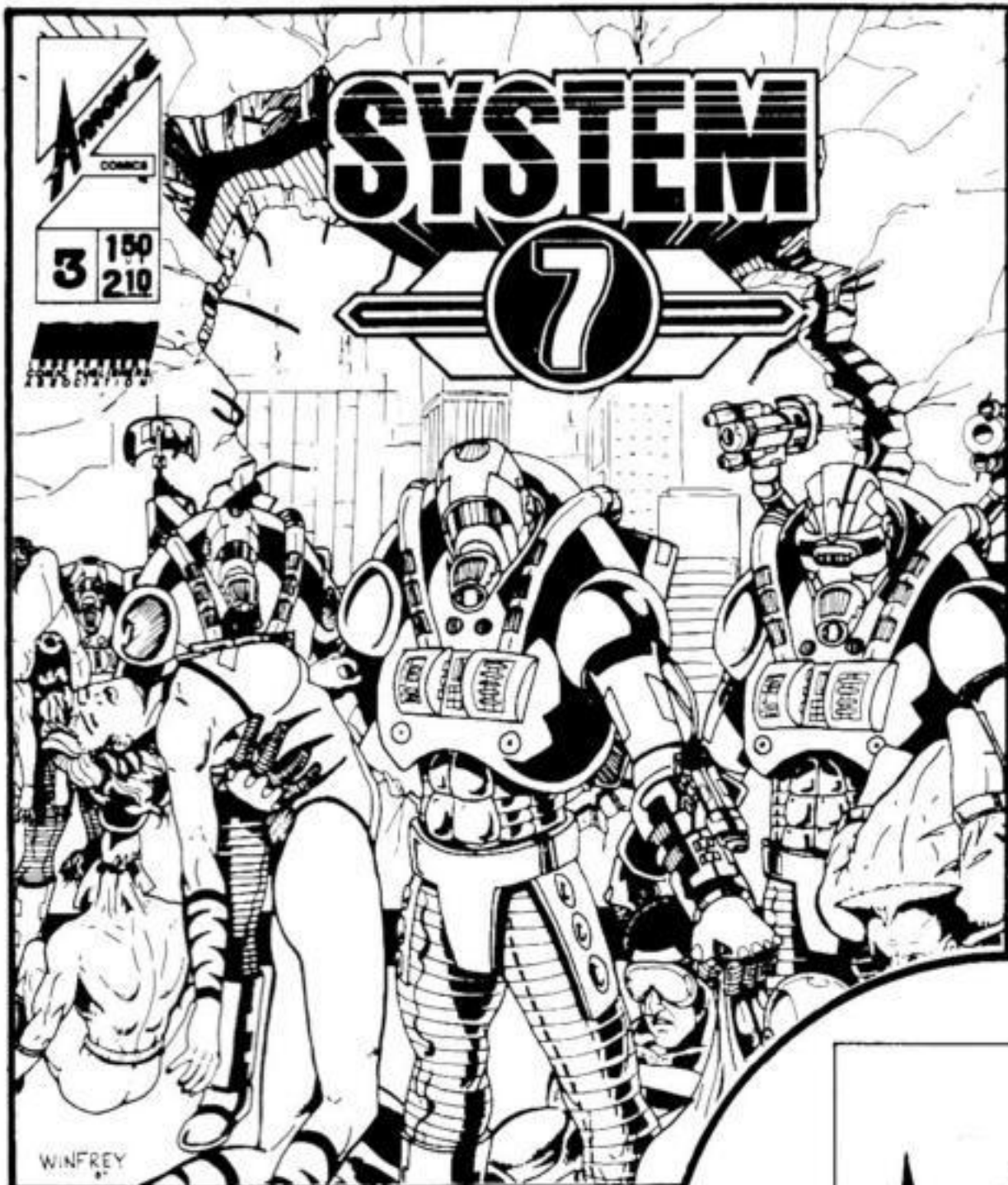
MY TEE-SHIRT SIZE IS: (adult) ☐ S ☐ M ☐ L ☐ XL ☐ XXL

Name

Address

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Our Aim Is Quality



*Our Target Is
Entertainment*

THERE IS NO ESCAPE
DEAD WORLD

Recommended
for
Mature Audiences



MEMBER ICPA (INDEPENDENT COMIC PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION)



NO NO!

THIS MUST BE
A DREAM,
AN IMAGINARY
TALE!

BUY THIS BOOK!
DON'T LET IT COME TO THIS!!

Randy
Zimmerman
'87

BOOM!

HANGAR
SIX

BOOM!

HUH?

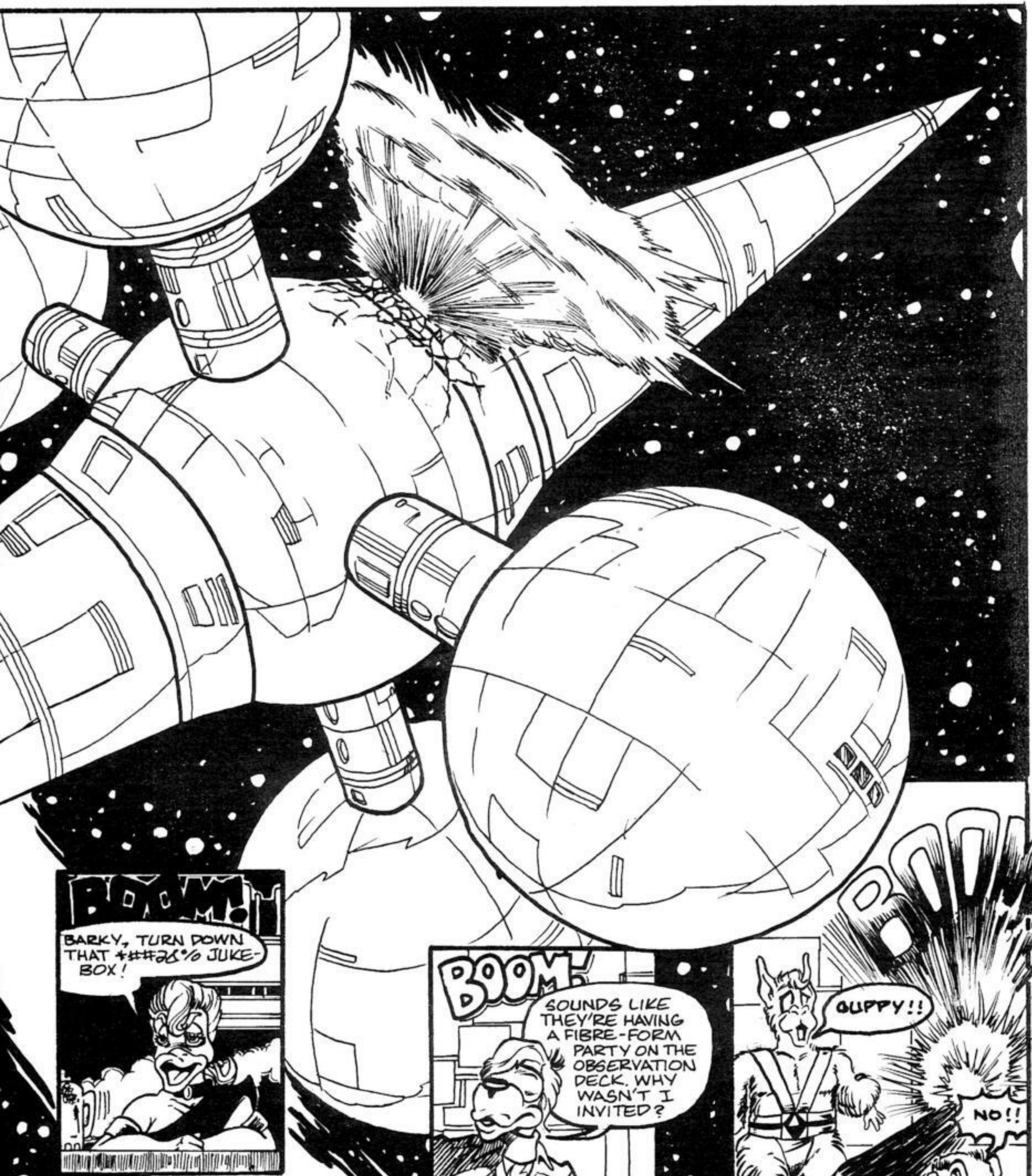
ZZZZZZ.

BOOM!

YA' GOTTA THINK THIS
THING THROUGH,
LADDY. JACKEAL IS--

ARMEIL
WHAT WAS
THAT?

CALAN



MY BOOK ONE





