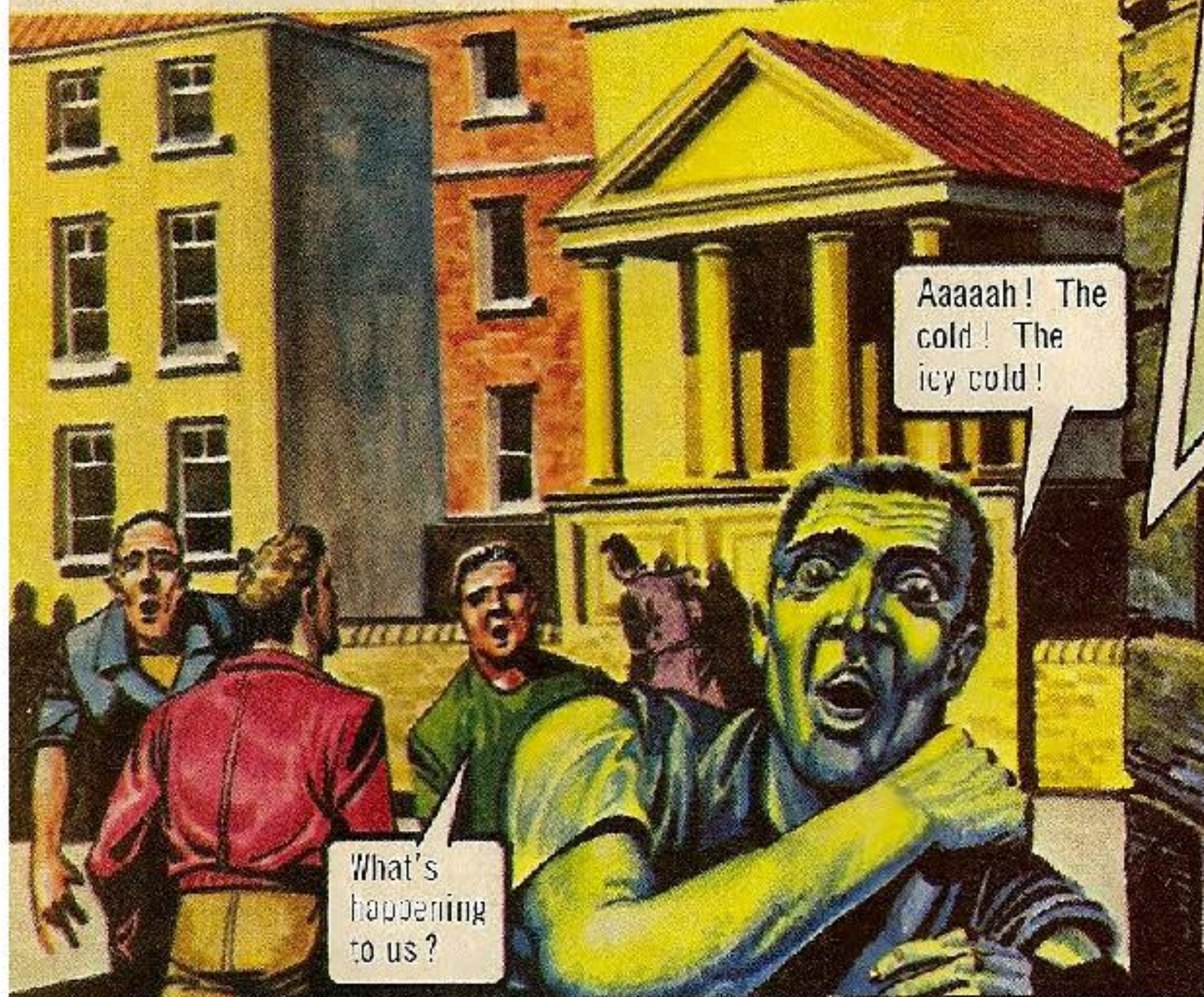


The planet Elekton lies in the galaxy of Yarna, far in the uttermost reaches of space. The greatest power on Elekton is the Trigan Empire, ruled over by its founder, the Emperor Trigo.

# TRIGAN EMPIRE

On the third hour of the twenty-fifth day of the year of Hoth, people in the streets of Trigan City began suddenly to act in a most remarkable manner.



Aaaaah! The cold! The icy cold!

What's happening to us?

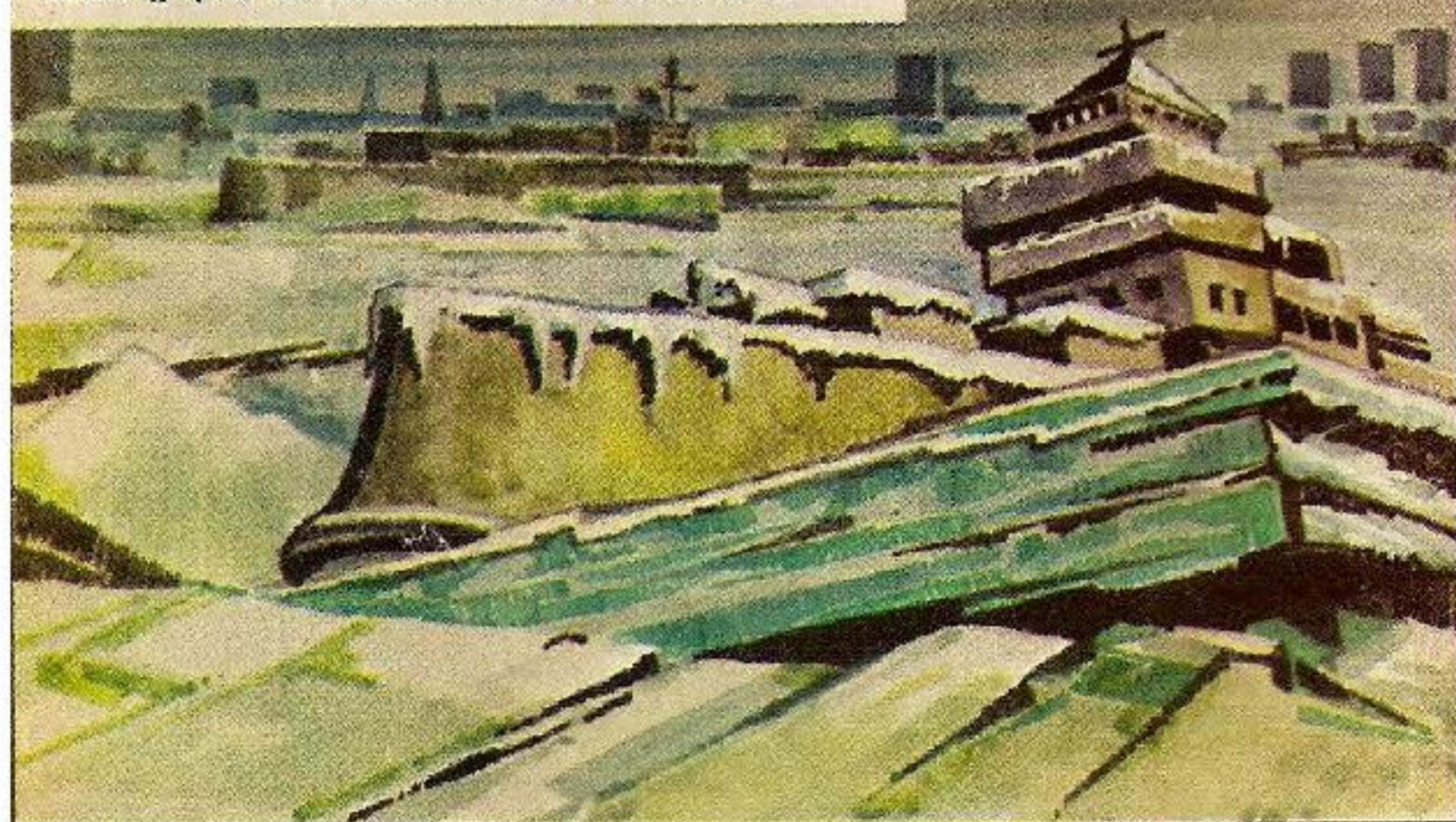
Within instants, ice was forming everywhere.



Get under cover, before we all freeze to death!

Help me with this old man before he perishes.

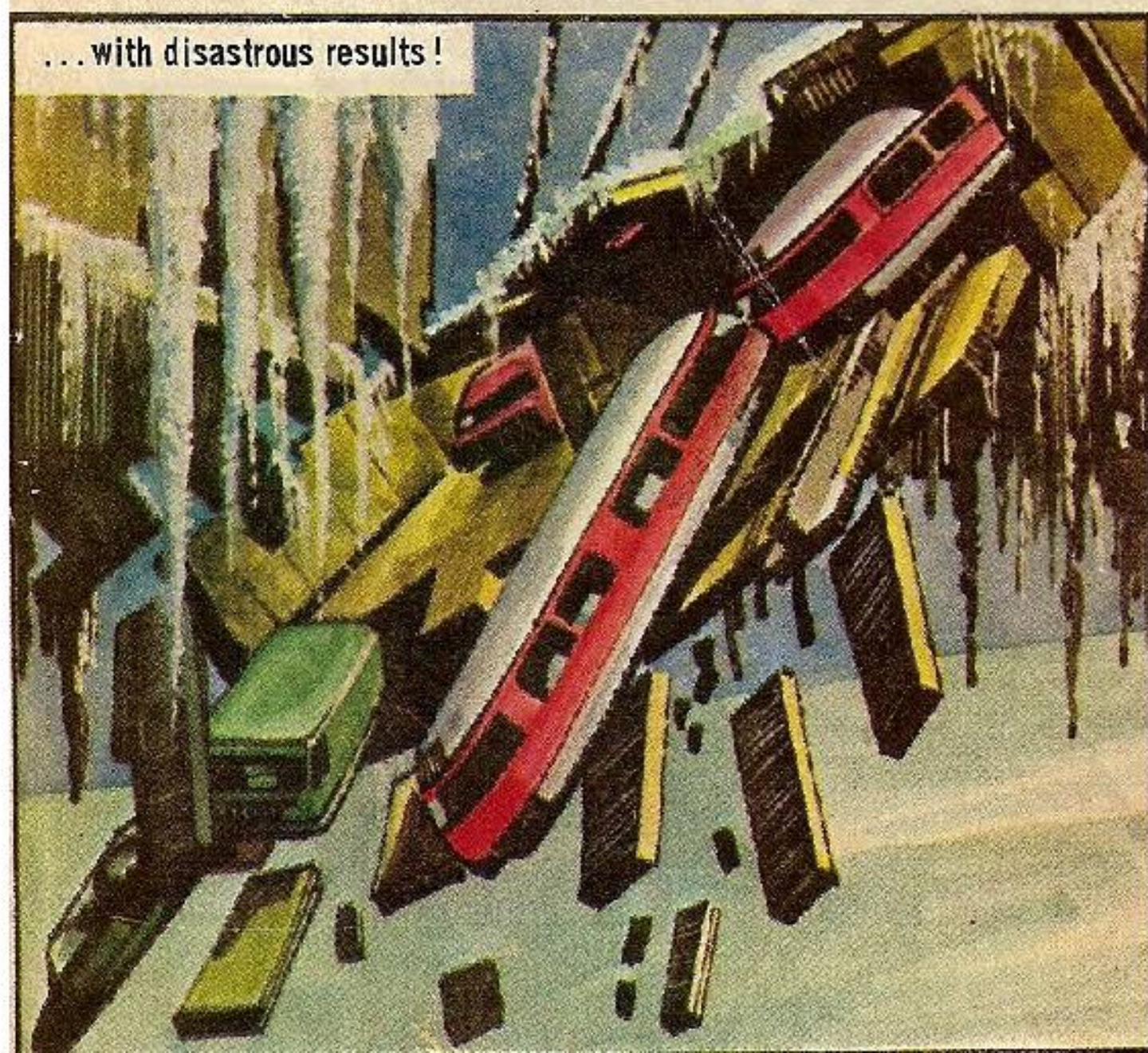
Down in the harbour, the sudden and fantastic fall in temperature froze the sea. Ships were crushed in the grip of the mountainous ice formations.



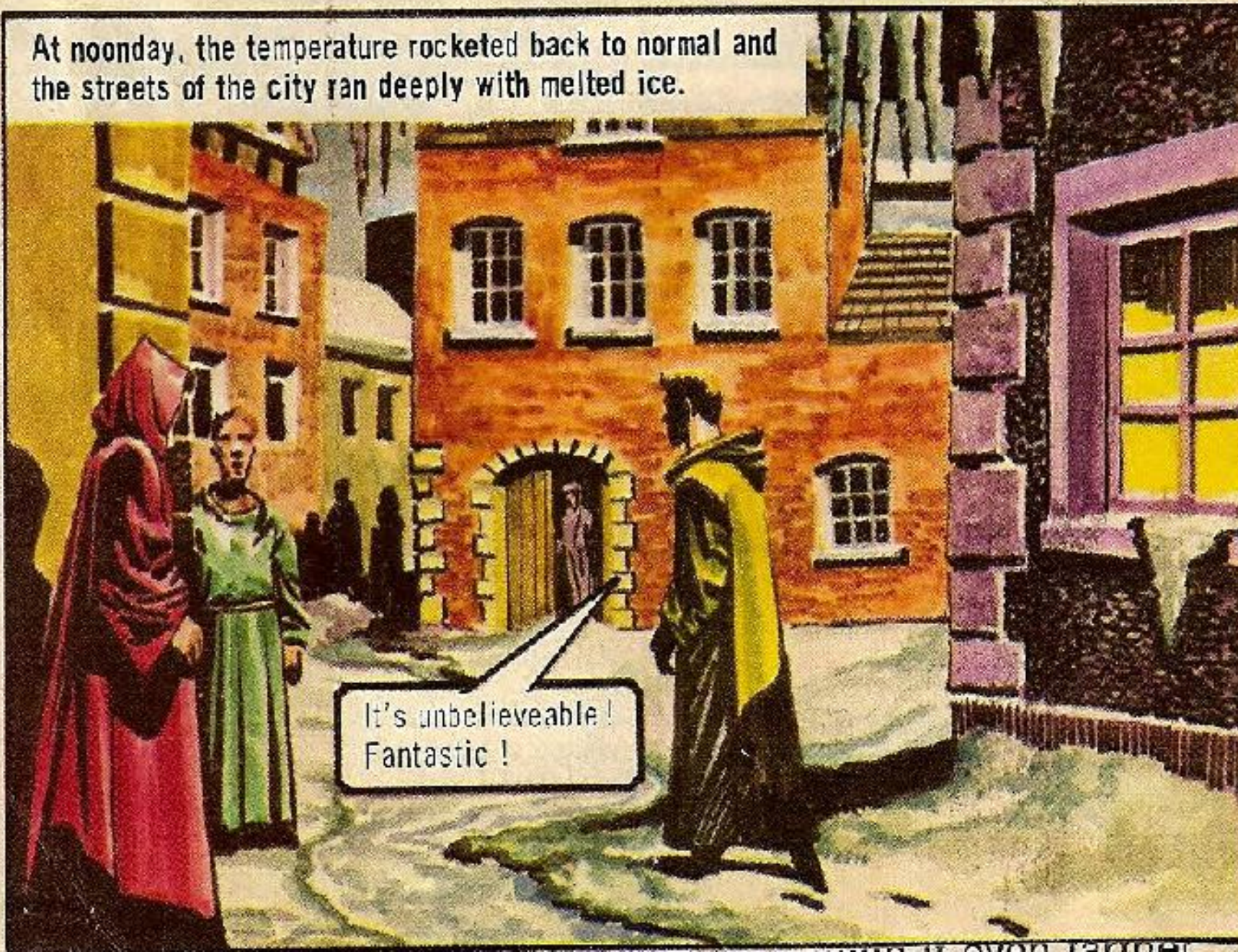
The Trigan Bay bridge, weighed down by the sudden addition of the ice mass, sagged and broke ...



... with disastrous results!



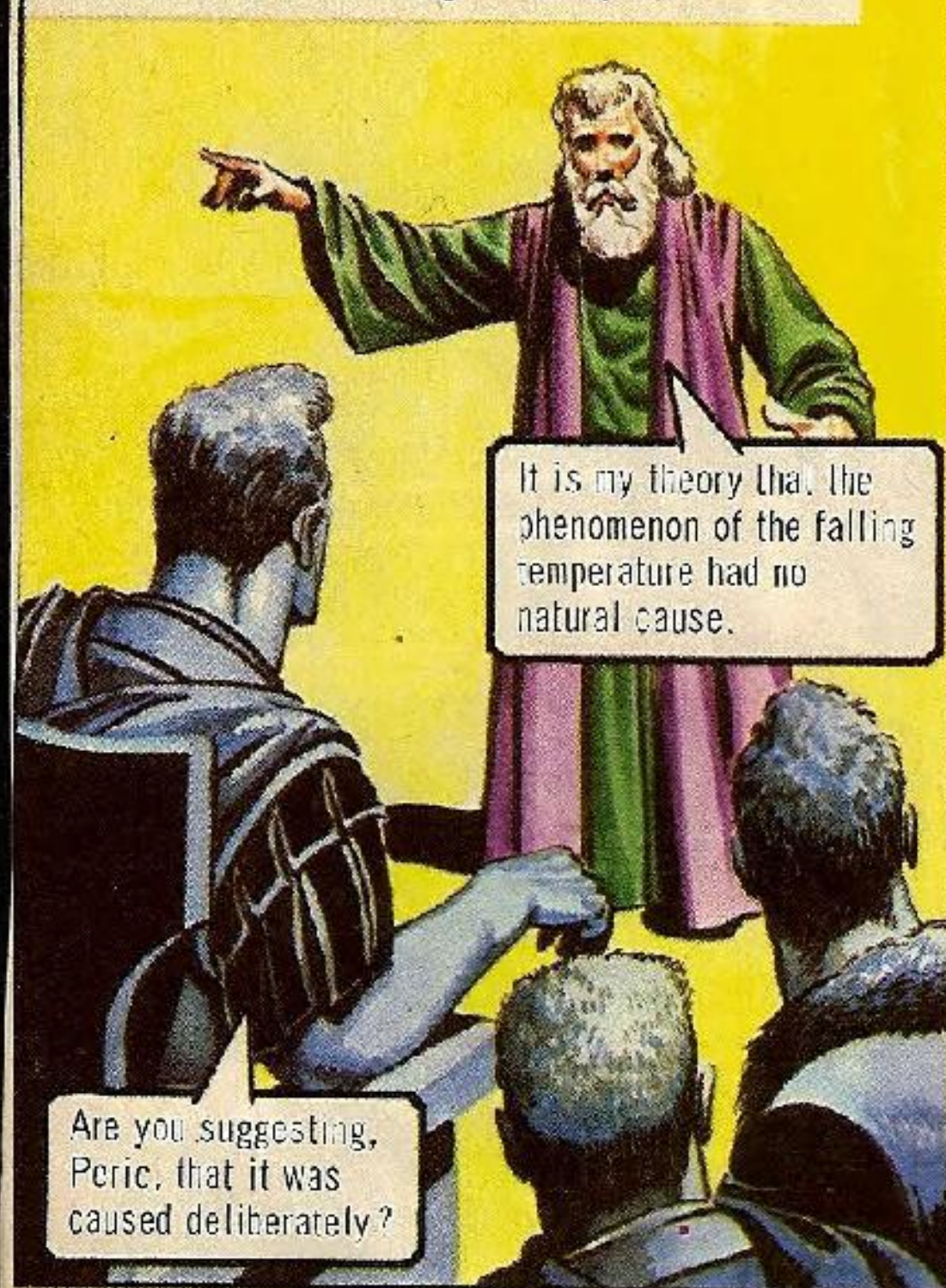
At noonday, the temperature rocketed back to normal and the streets of the city ran deeply with melted ice.



It's unbelievable! Fantastic!

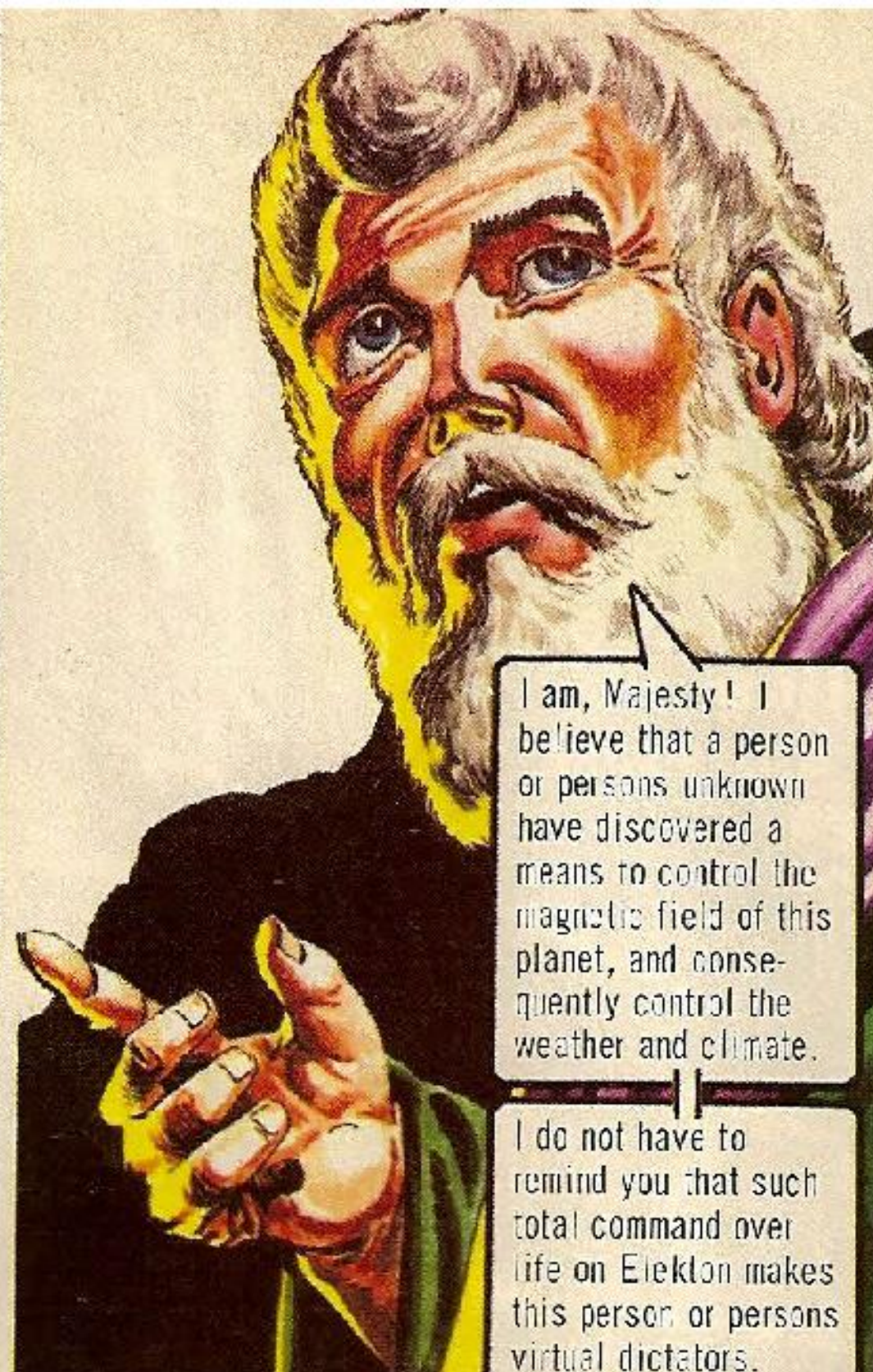


The Emperor Trigo summoned an Imperial Council meeting, to discuss the strange disaster. Peric, Elekton's top scientist, gave his opinion.



It is my theory that the phenomenon of the falling temperature had no natural cause.

Are you suggesting, Peric, that it was caused deliberately?

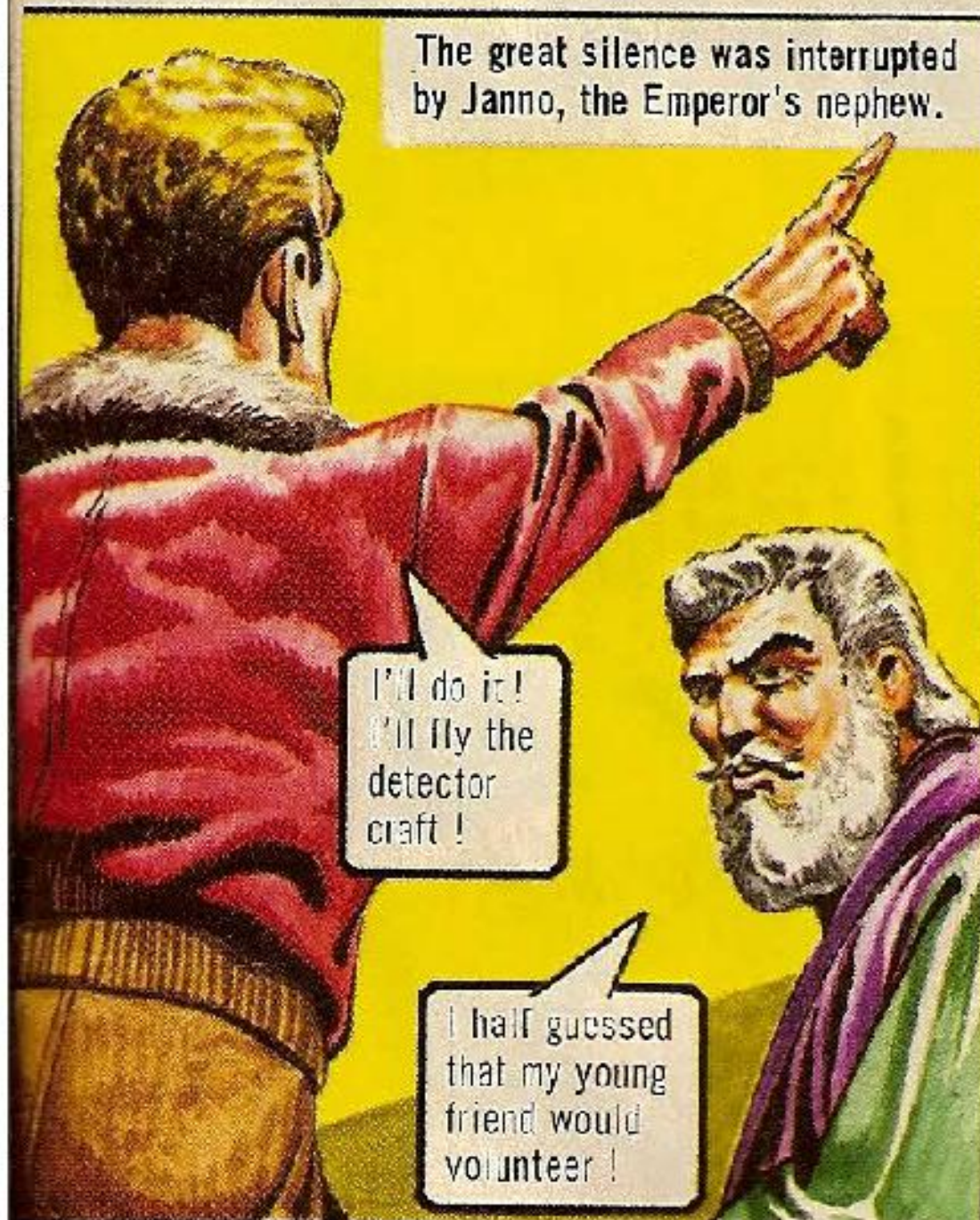


I am, Majesty! I believe that a person or persons unknown have discovered a means to control the magnetic field of this planet, and consequently control the weather and climate.

I do not have to remind you that such total command over life on Elekton makes this person or persons virtual dictators.



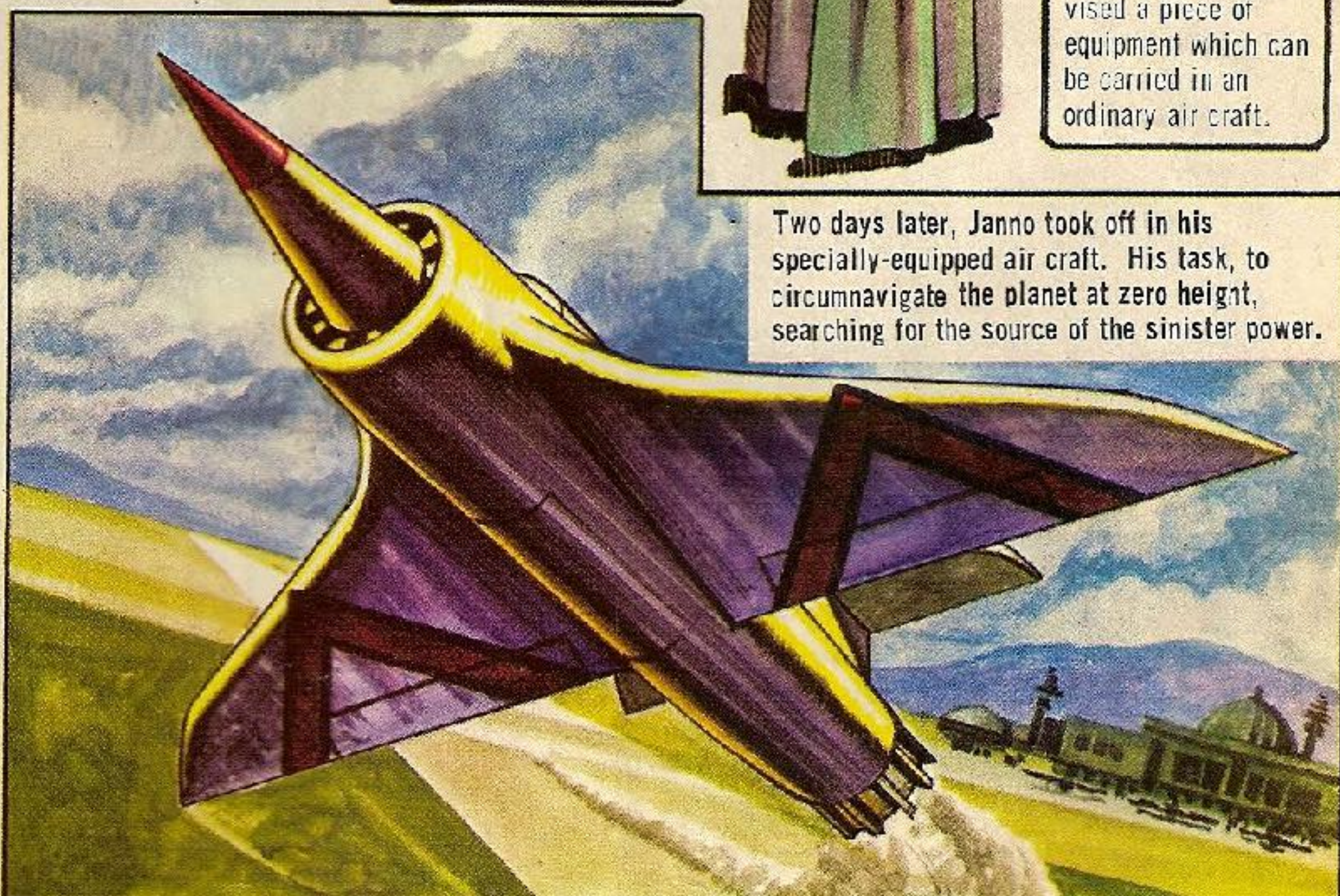
I am convinced, however, that the source of this magnetic power can be detected from the air. So I have devised a piece of equipment which can be carried in an ordinary air craft.



The great silence was interrupted by Janno, the Emperor's nephew.

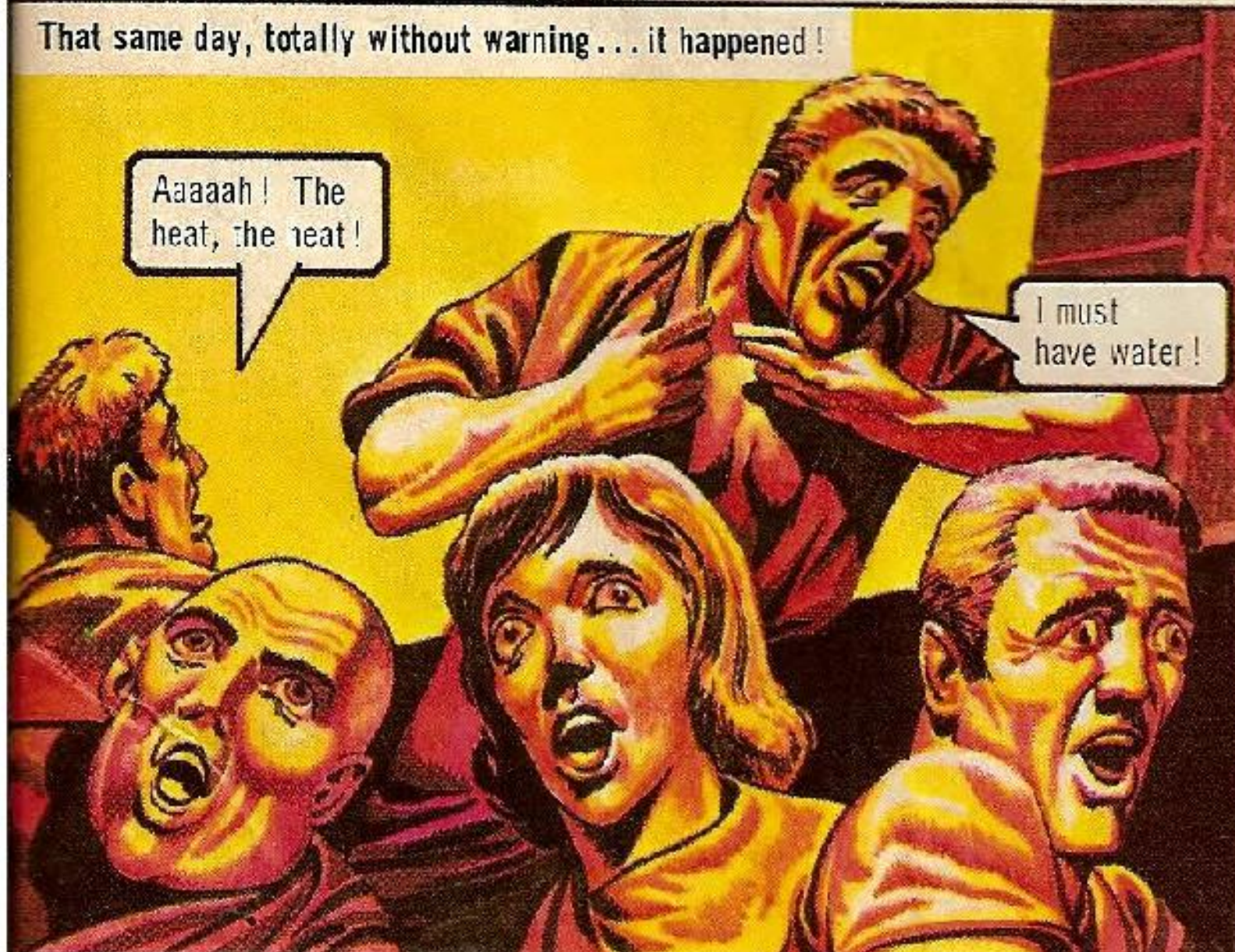
I'll do it! I'll fly the detector craft!

I half guessed that my young friend would volunteer!



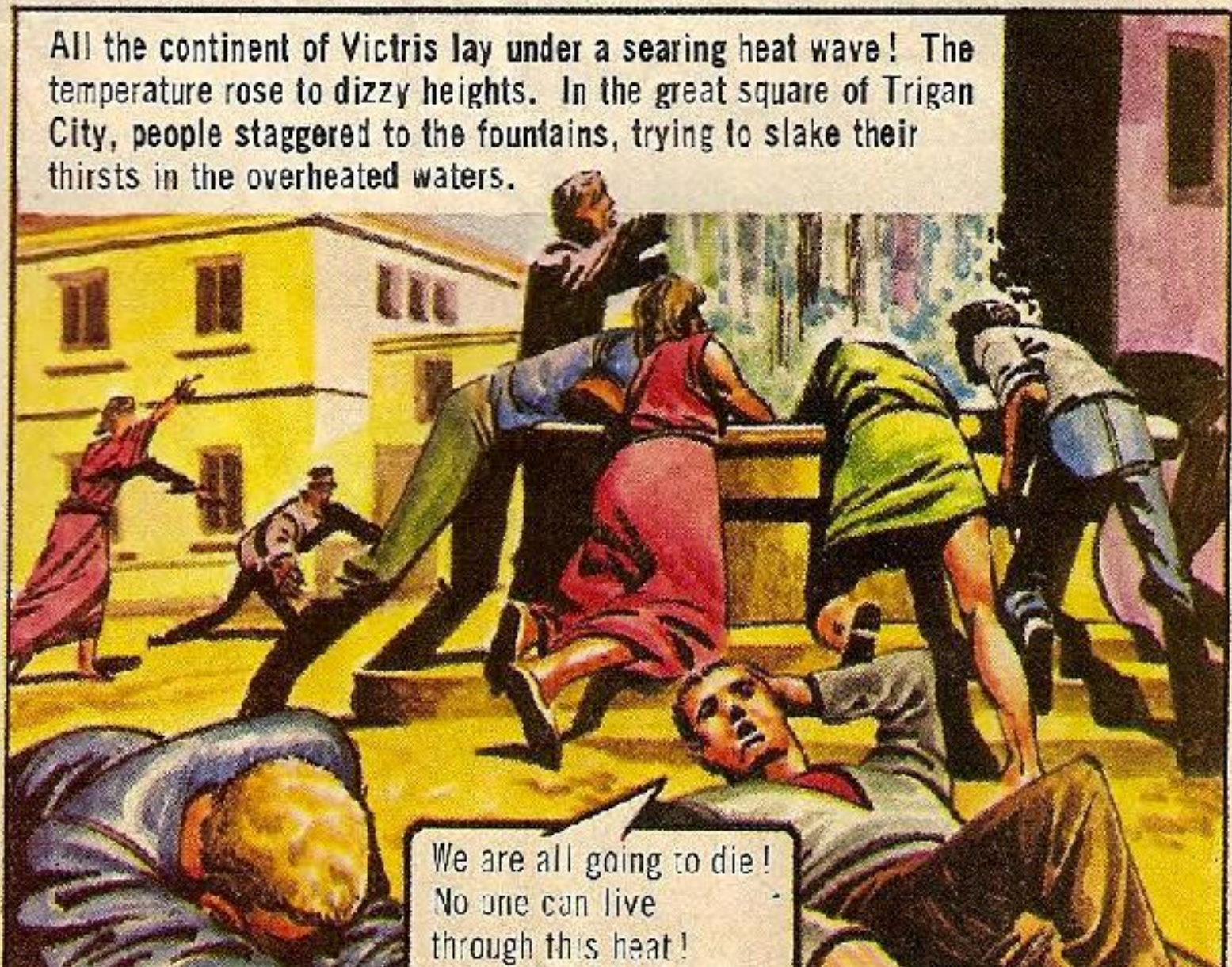
Two days later, Janno took off in his specially-equipped air craft. His task, to circumnavigate the planet at zero height, searching for the source of the sinister power.

That same day, totally without warning... it happened!



Aaaaah! The heat, the heat!

I must have water!



All the continent of Victris lay under a searing heat wave! The temperature rose to dizzy heights. In the great square of Trigan City, people staggered to the fountains, trying to slake their thirsts in the overheated waters.

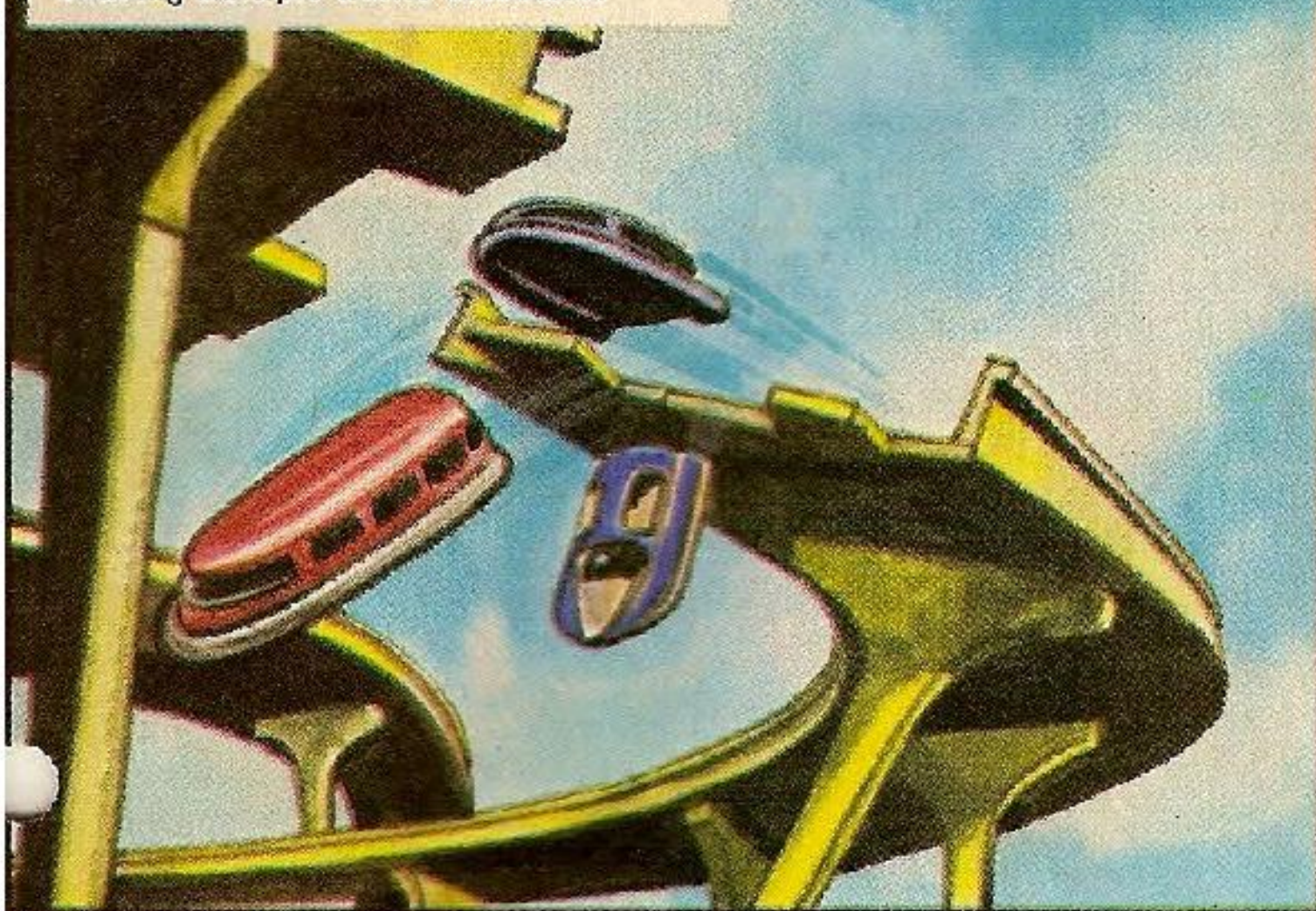
We are all going to die! No one can live through this heat!



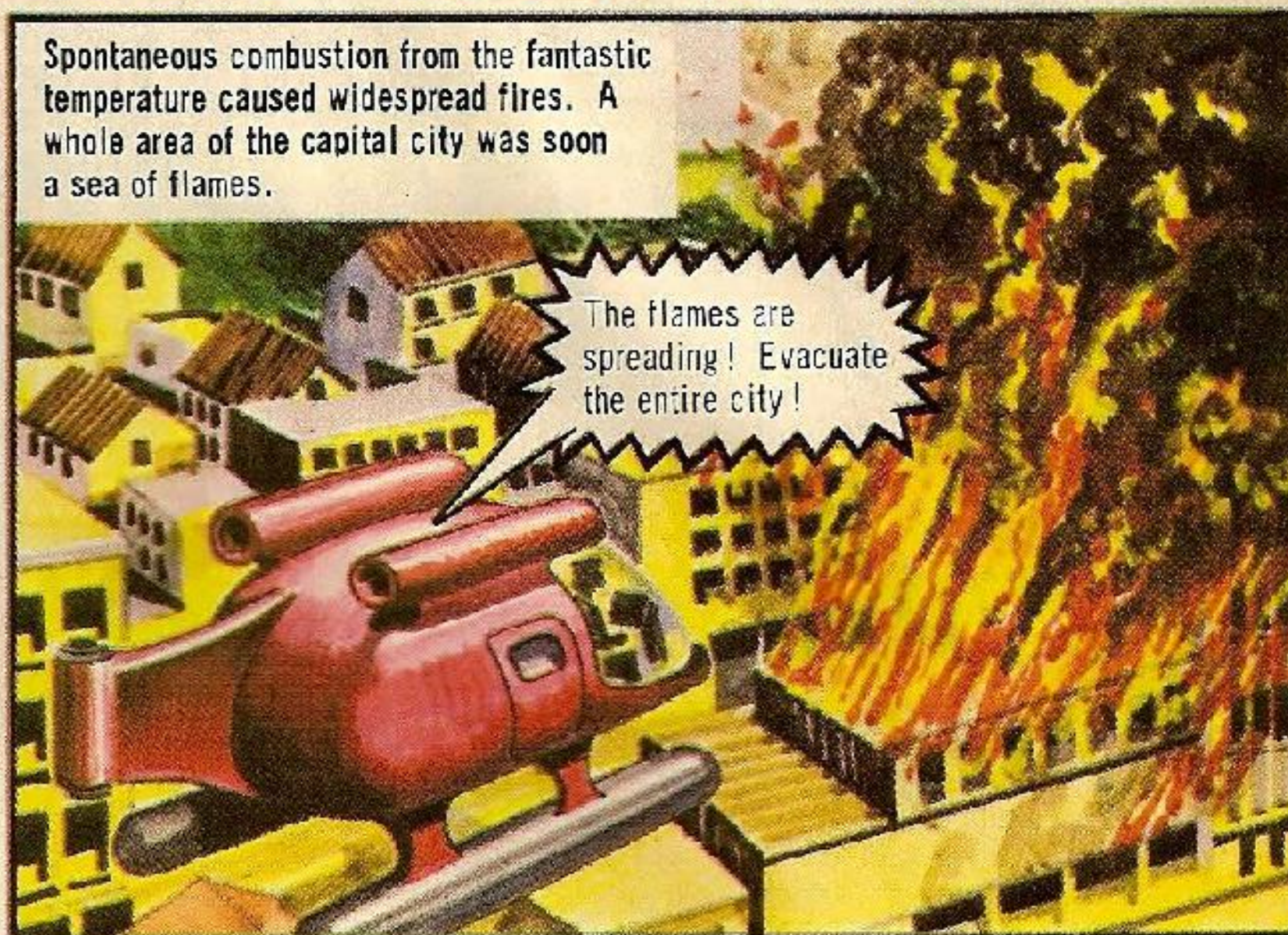
A strange phenomenon has struck the planet Elekton. Sudden sensational rises and falls in temperature are turning life into chaos. Elekton's top scientist, Peric, believes that they are being caused deliberately and Janno is sent to investigate.

# MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

The searing heat buckled the roadways, causing multiple traffic disasters.

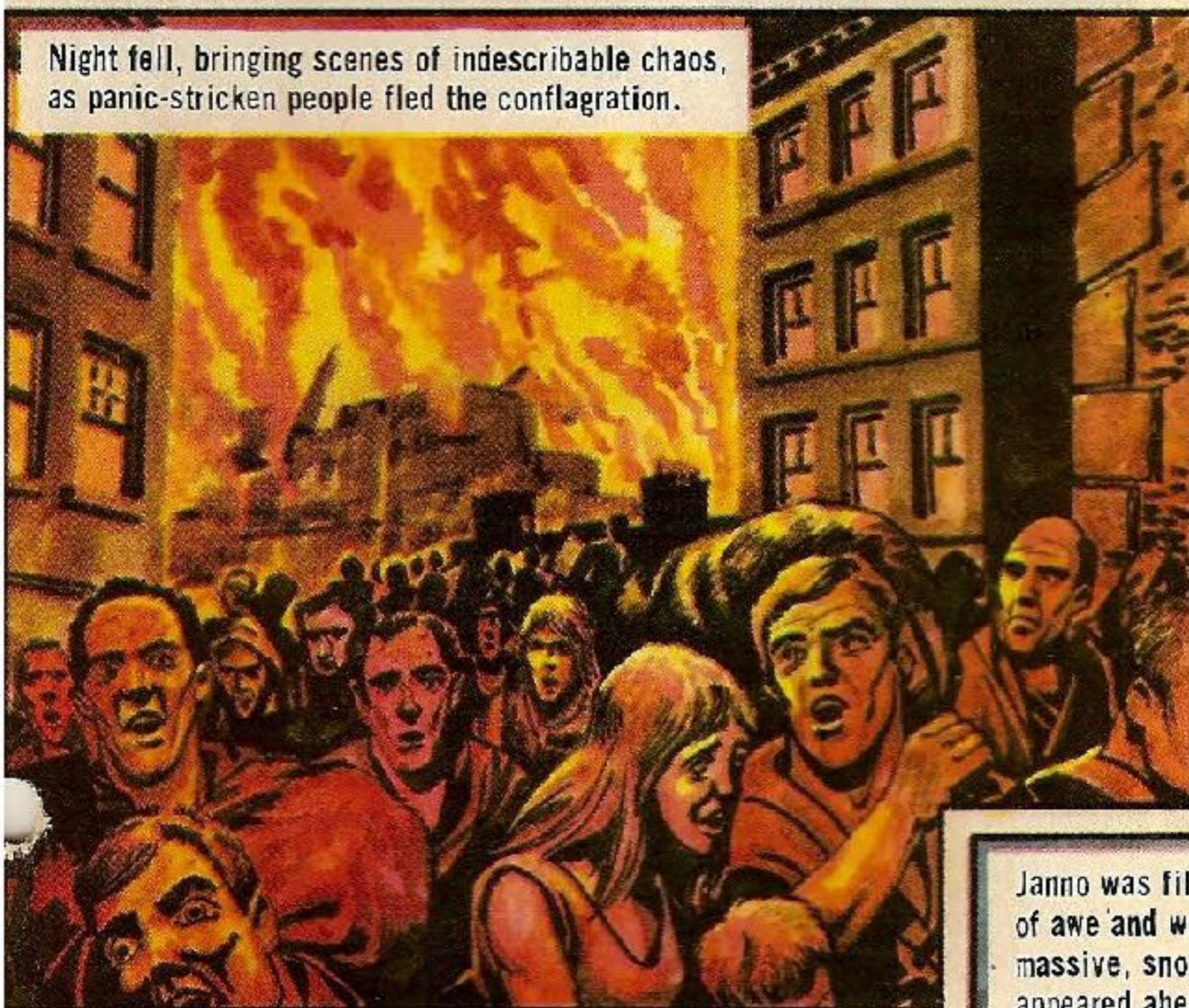


Spontaneous combustion from the fantastic temperature caused widespread fires. A whole area of the capital city was soon a sea of flames.

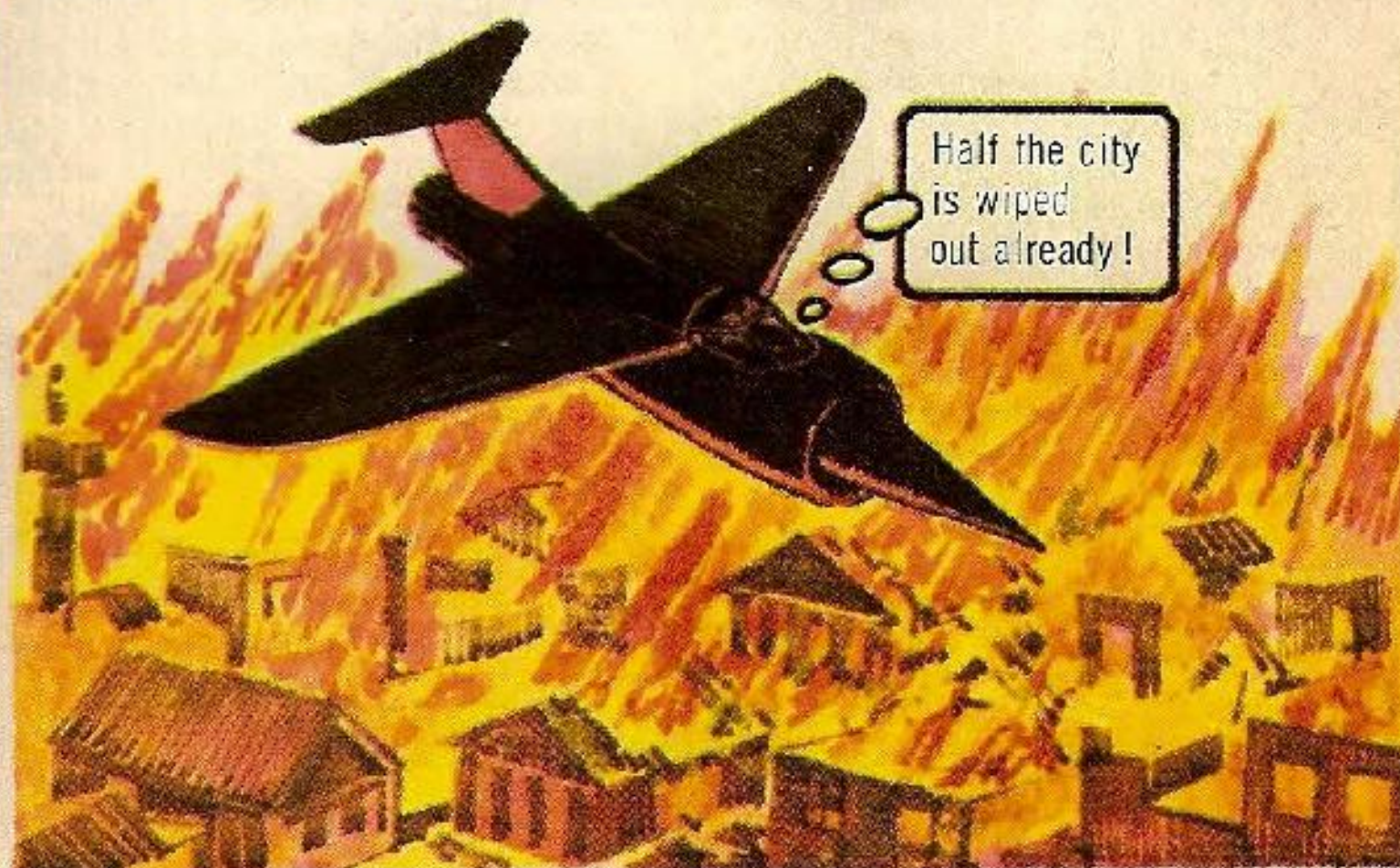


The flames are spreading! Evacuate the entire city!

Night fell, bringing scenes of indescribable chaos, as panic-stricken people fled the conflagration.



Janno saw the flames below him, from the cockpit of his speedy fighting craft.



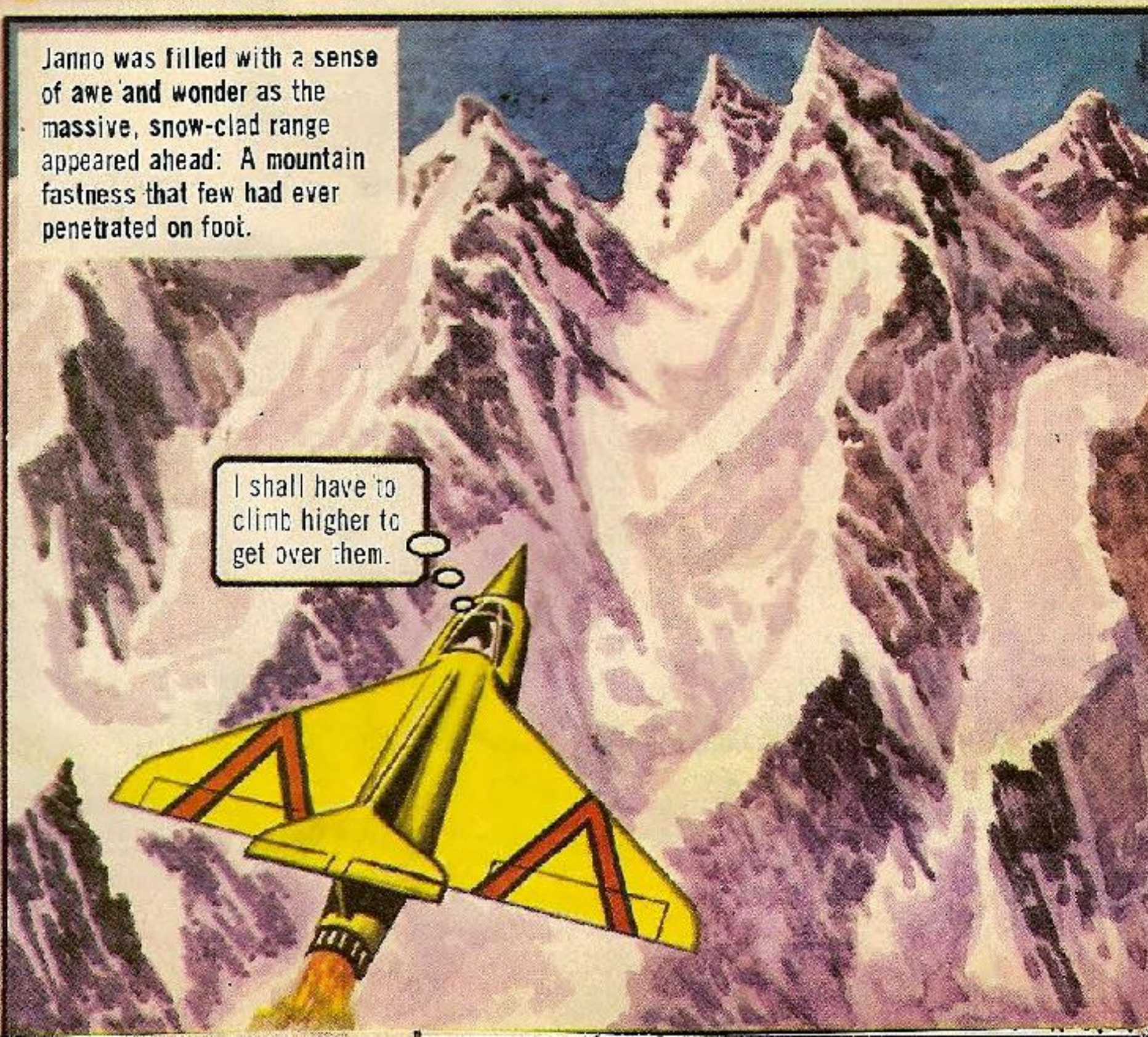
Half the city is wiped out already!

Nevertheless, he stayed with his task, reporting back constantly to his control centre.



I am changing course for my tenth circumnavigation, which will take me over the Great Barrier Mountains at approximately midnight, Trigan City time.

Janno was filled with a sense of awe and wonder as the massive, snow-clad range appeared ahead: A mountain fastness that few had ever penetrated on foot.



I shall have to climb higher to get over them.



Soon, he was gazing down at uncharted glaciers that had existed since the planet's birth, rocky peaks that would stand for eternity.



Experiencing a fair amount of buffeting, but that's to be expected in these conditions.

The buffeting increased in violence, till the small craft was vibrating to a dangerous degree.



It ... It's falling apart!

His trained pilot's instinct made him pull the escape lever. He was blasted from his doomed fighter an instant before it disintegrated.



I'm alive...

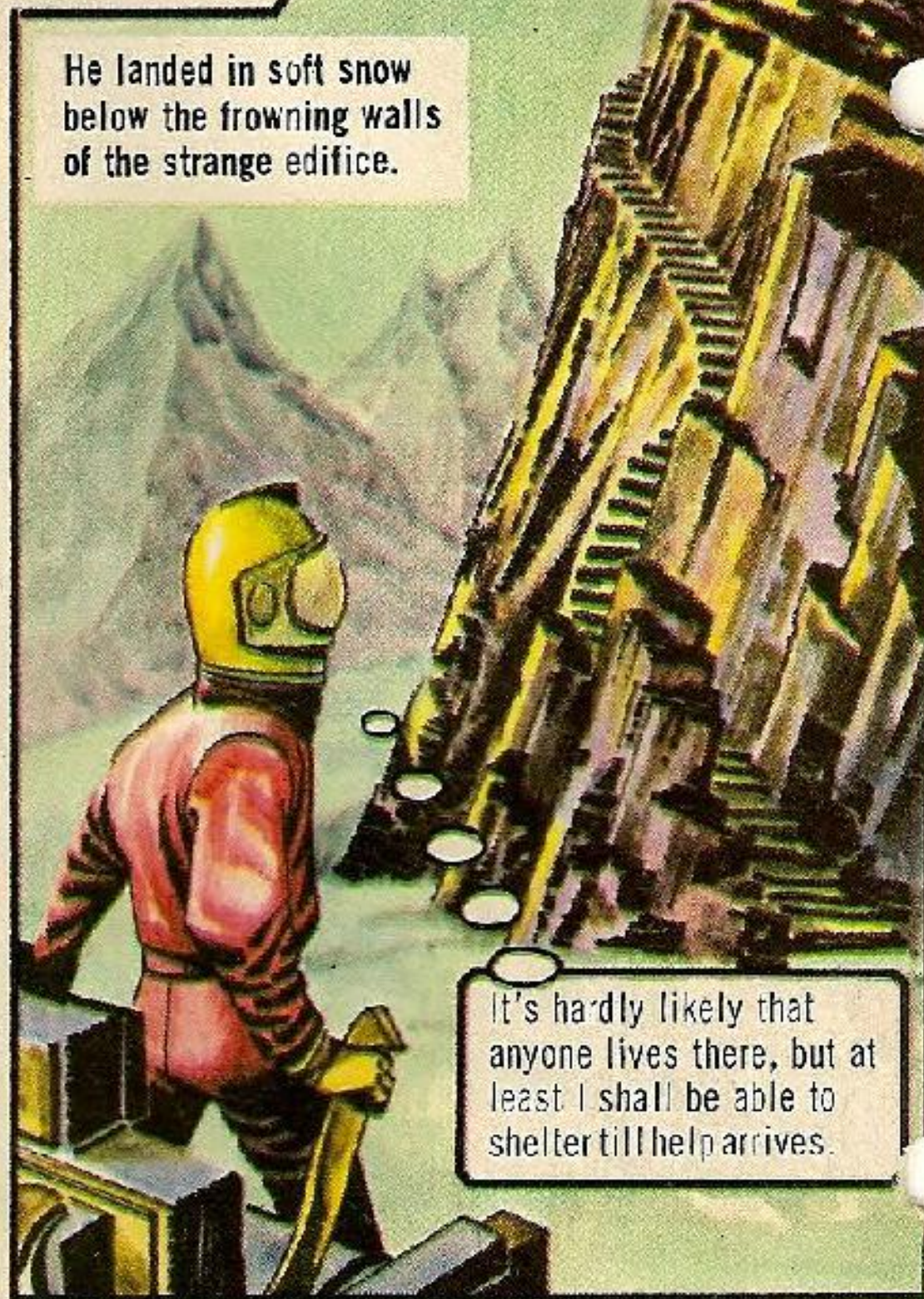
But stranded in the worst place on the planet!

As he drifted down to the frozen wastes, he saw ...



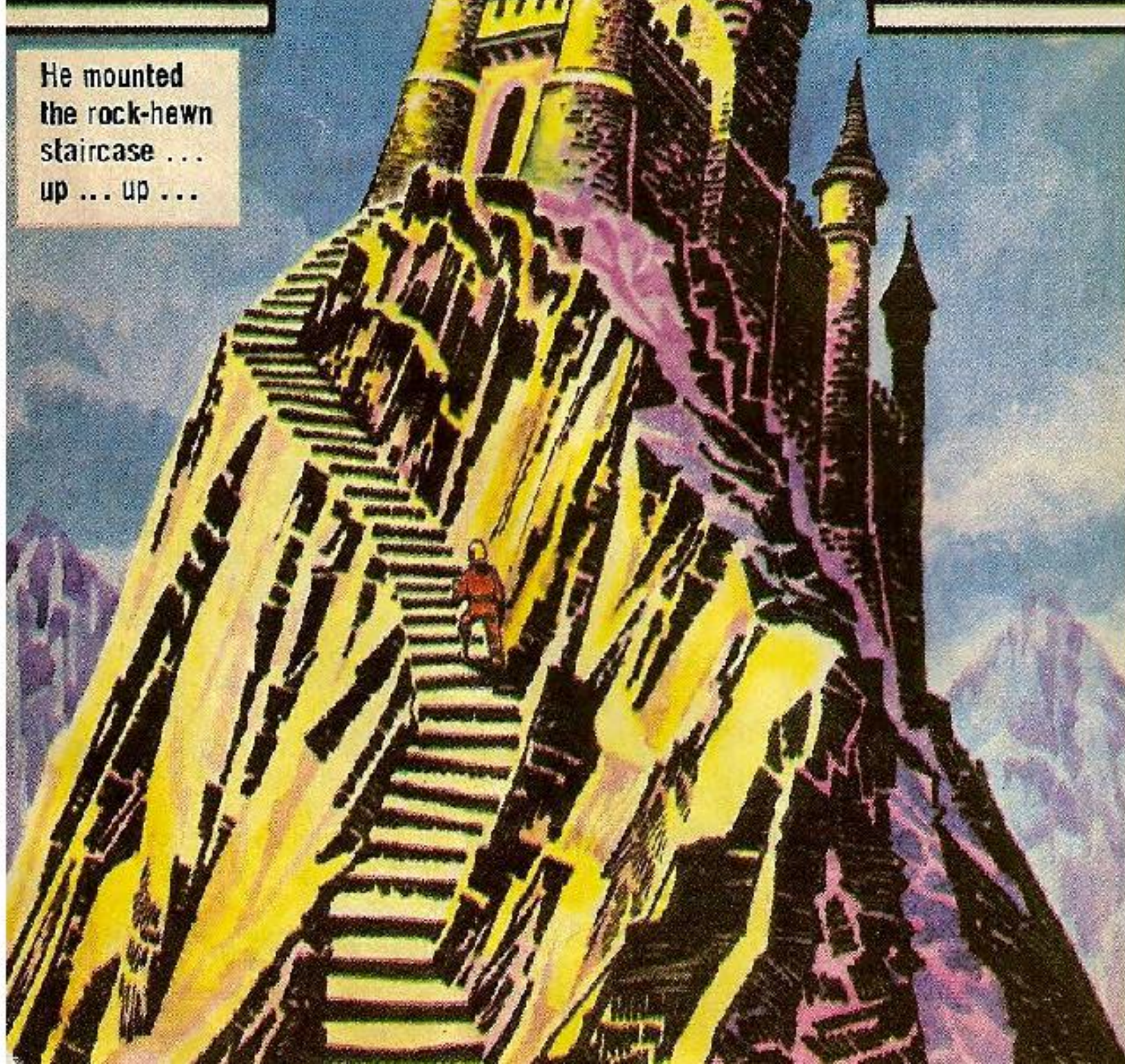
By all the stars!

He landed in soft snow below the frowning walls of the strange edifice.

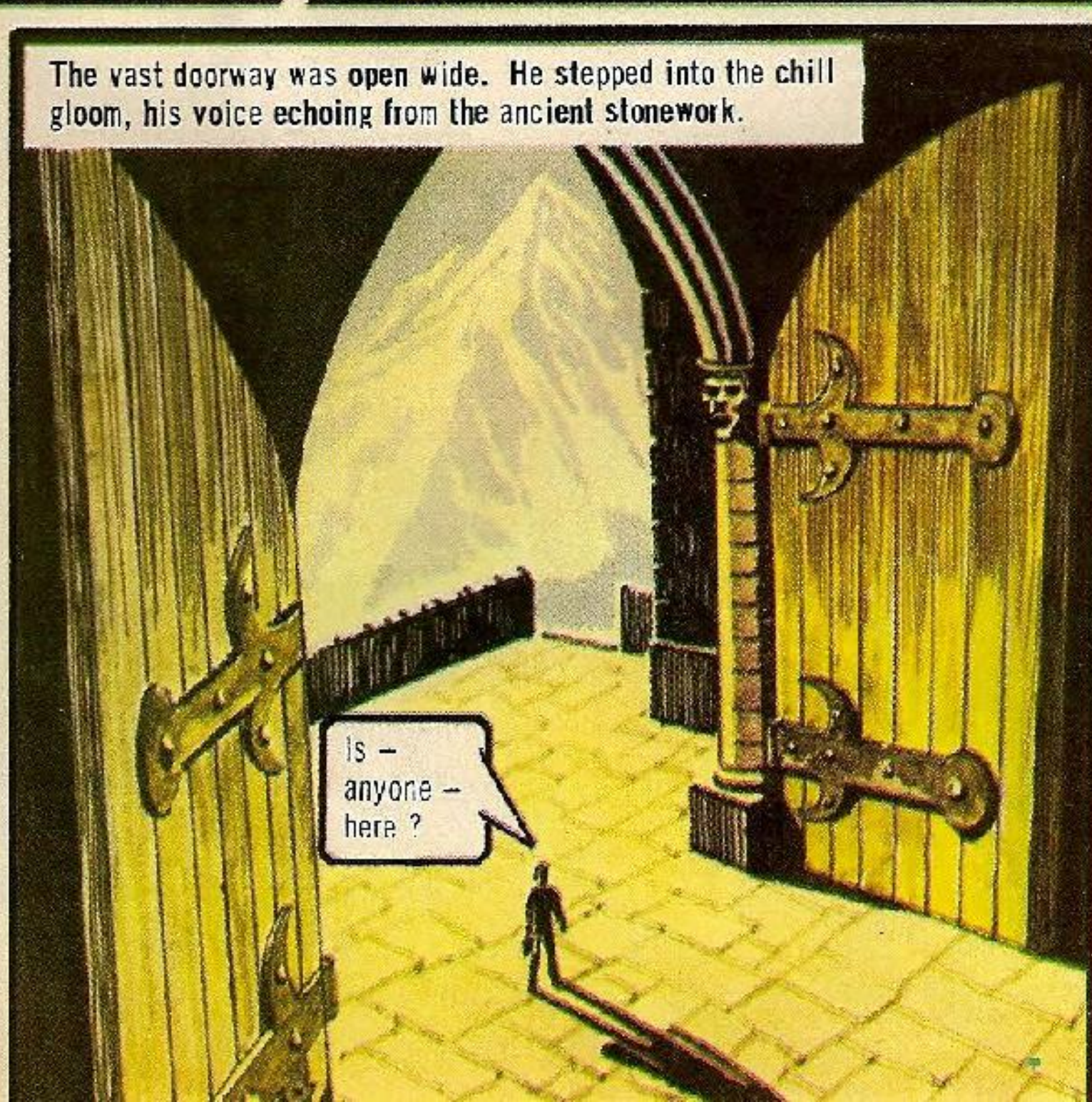


It's hardly likely that anyone lives there, but at least I shall be able to shelter till help arrives.

He mounted the rock-hewn staircase ... up ... up ...



The vast doorway was open wide. He stepped into the chill gloom, his voice echoing from the ancient stonework.



Is — anyone — here?



A strange phenomenon has struck the planet Elekton. Without warning, sensational rises and falls in temperature are causing chaos. Janno is sent aloft to try and locate the source of the strange energy, but his craft is blown up. He lands safely and stumbles upon a strange castle.

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

# TRIGAN EMPIRE

A harsh, grating voice made Janno turn.

Welcome, Trigan! I have been expecting one such as you.

My instruments detected that your craft was specially equipped, so I had to encompass its destruction.

So you are responsible for this fiendish business!

Not so fast!

Calm yourself and I will show you something that will fill you with awe and wonder.

Aaaaaah!

Helpless, Janno was dragged out on to a terrace.

Watch carefully...

There came a rumbling of heavy machinery. The floor of the valley moved aside and a vast disc of bright metal rose skywards.

What... What is it?

It is the heat controller! By means of its power, I am able to dictate the terms of life or death to all living things on this planet!



You have seen its effect in certain mild demonstrations recently. What you have not seen is the heat controller at full power.

The old man pointed across the ageless glacier.

Regard that mountain! It has carried snow and ice on its crest since Elekton was formed. Now observe ...

Janno's aged captor touched a control on his chair. Instantly, a band of purple light stabbed from the heat controller.

They saw it all quite clearly... snow and ice turning to super-heated steam... a cataclysmic avalanche... and the peaks changed to **MOLTEN ROCK!**

Soon the whole mountain had been reduced to a heap of smoking ash.

Who are you, and what are you trying to do?

My name is Slatta. And, as the inventor and builder of the heat controller, I claim that it is I — and not Peric — who deserves the title of Elekton's top scientist.

You have seen what I did to the mountain. This I can also do to individual cities. Unless the nations of Elekton bow to my dictatorship, they will all be destroyed!

At a signal from Slatta, two burly guards came forth.

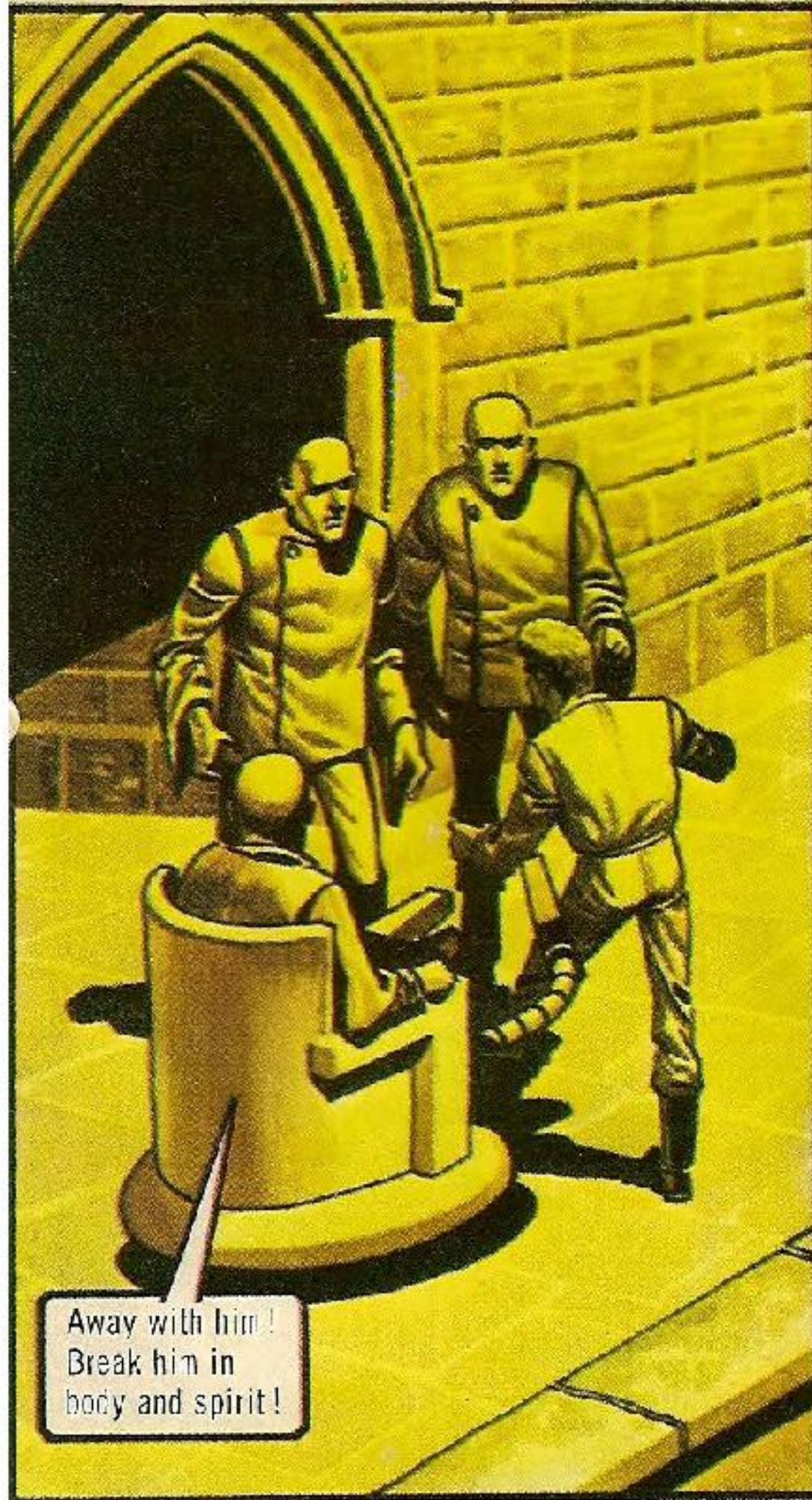
This Trigan can be of some use to me. Take him away. Break his spirit and his will, and then lock him up!



In the icy fastness of the Great Barrier Mountains, Janno has discovered the stronghold of the scientist, Slatta. He plans to dominate the planet Elekton by means of his deadly heat controller that can melt mountains. Janno is now about to be made a prisoner...

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

# TRIGAN EMPIRE



Away with him!  
Break him in  
body and spirit!

The young Trigan zipped into action.



Gooooooooooughh!

Hola!



Not so fast,  
Trigan.

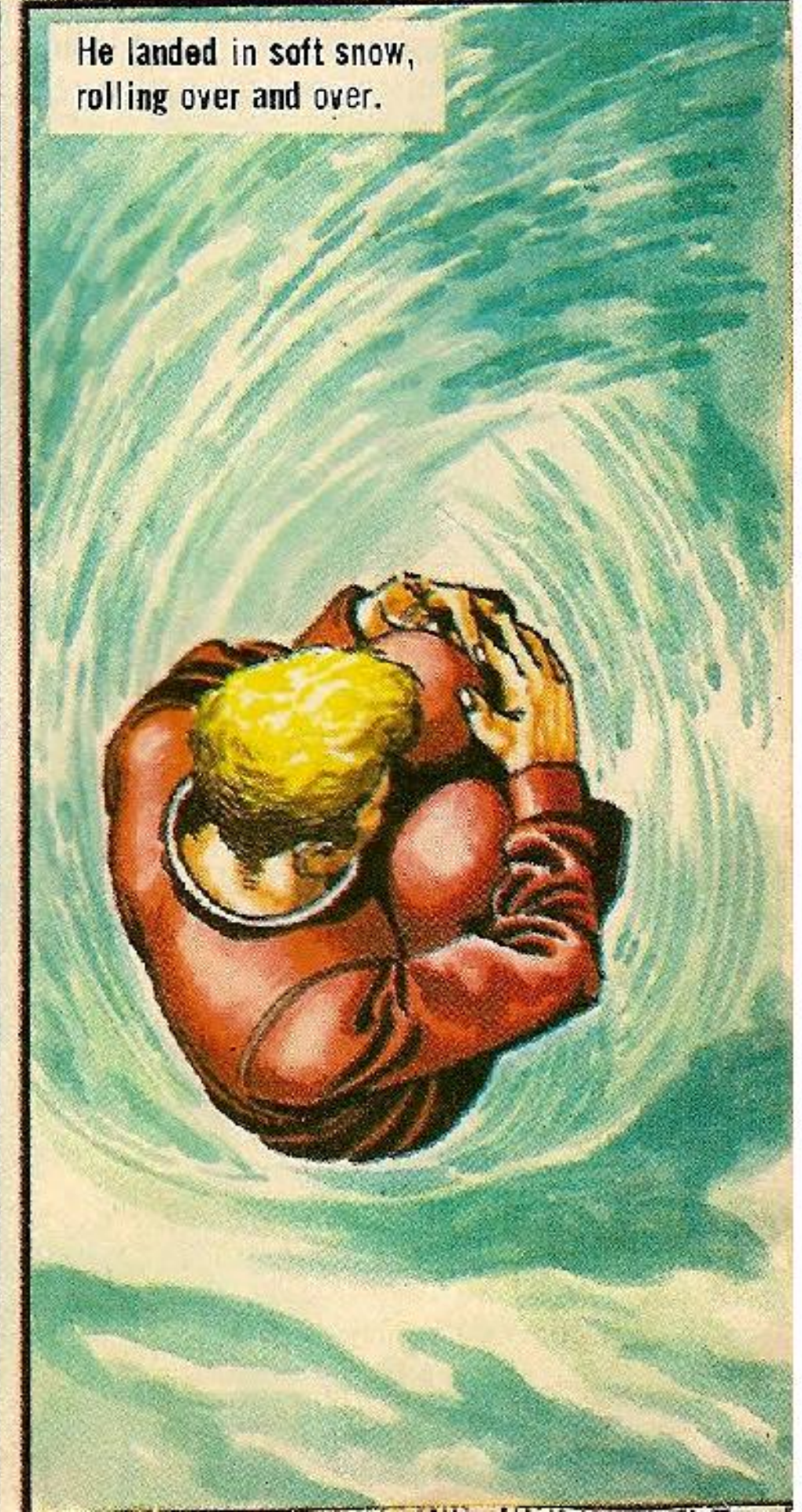


Yaaaaaa-a-a-ahh!



He plummeted down - down - down!

Aaaaa-aaa-aaaahhhh!



He landed in soft snow,  
rolling over and over.



Slatta's voice rose in the chill air.

It was a miracle! And if I can continue to make miracles happen, I might be able to take the news back to Trigan City.

After him, you fools! If he reaches civilisation, we shall have every air-fleet on Elekton bombing the heat controller.

Presently, a party of guards burst out of the castle door, taking with them a pair of savage gords, the hunting hounds of Elekton.

Let slip the gords.

Janno heard the baying of the hounds, and his heart sank.

They'll tear me to pieces!

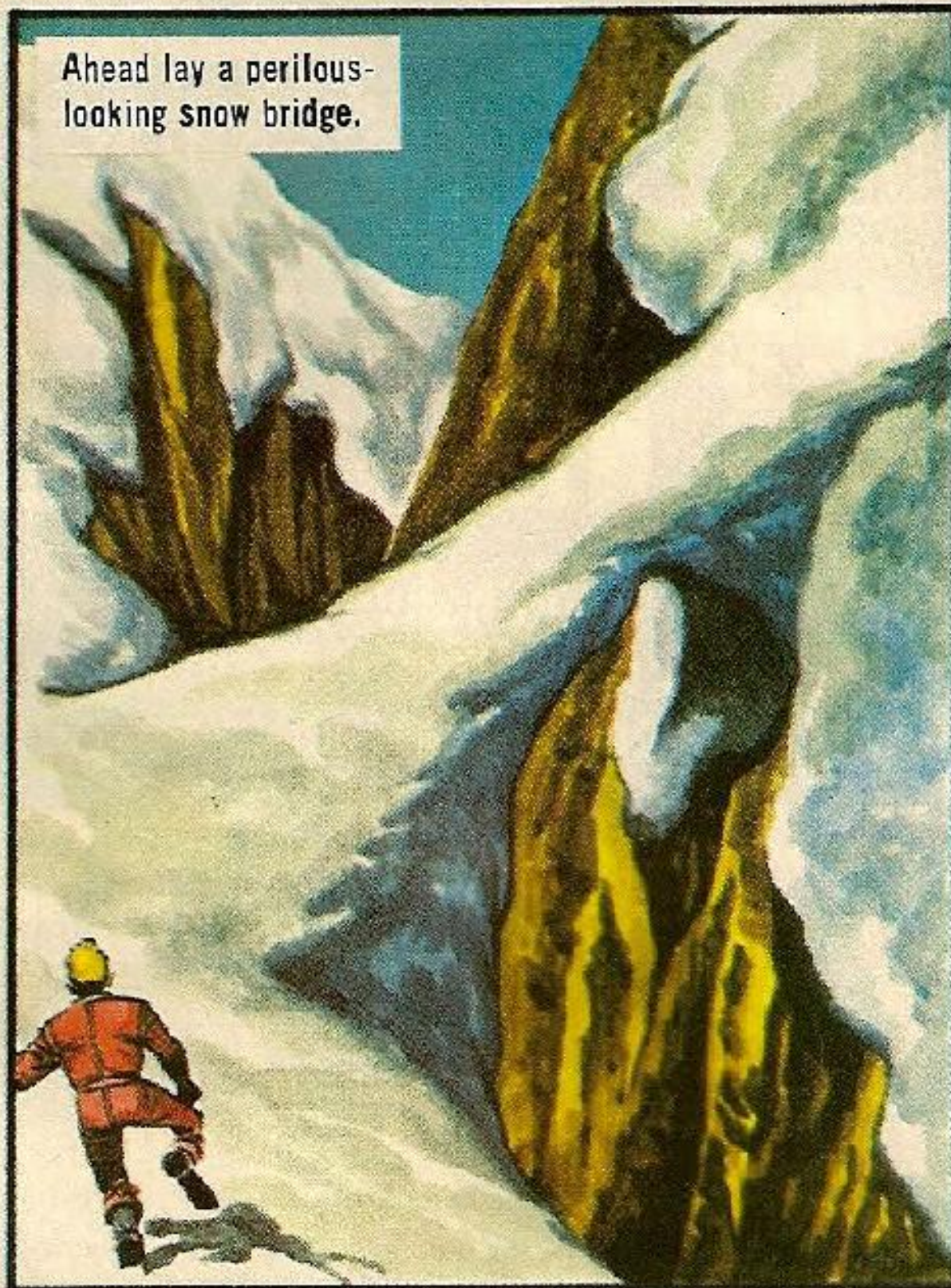
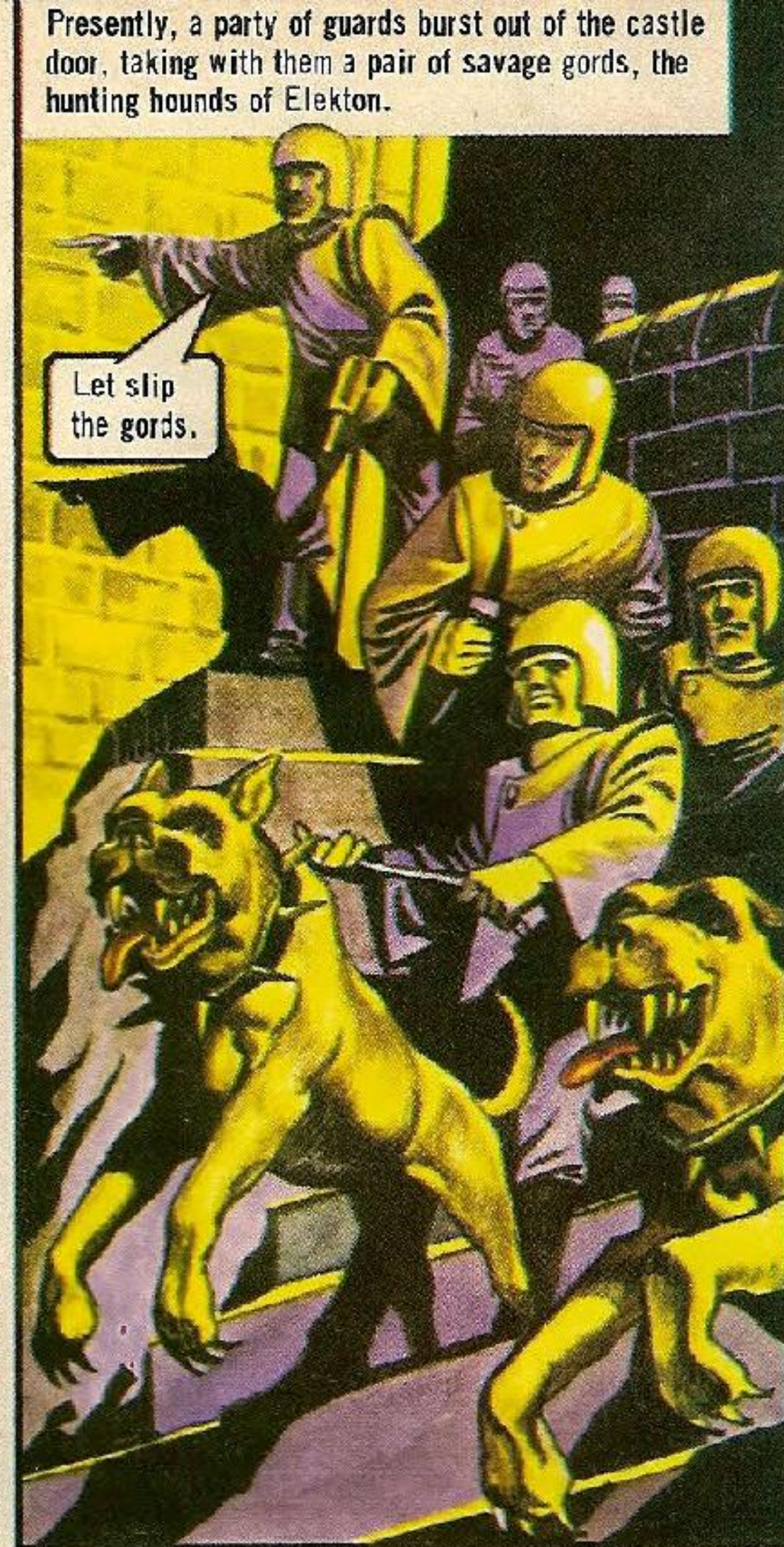
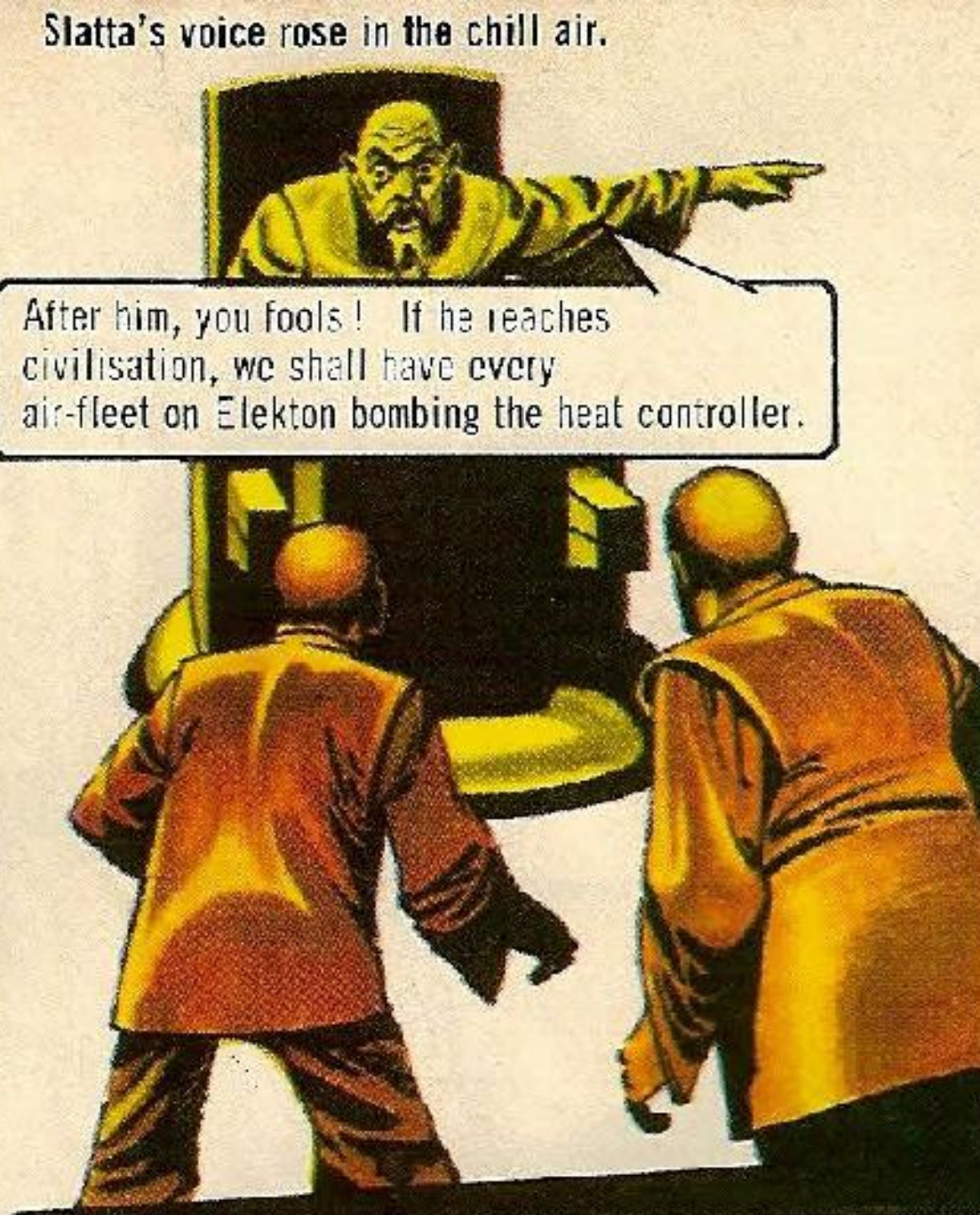
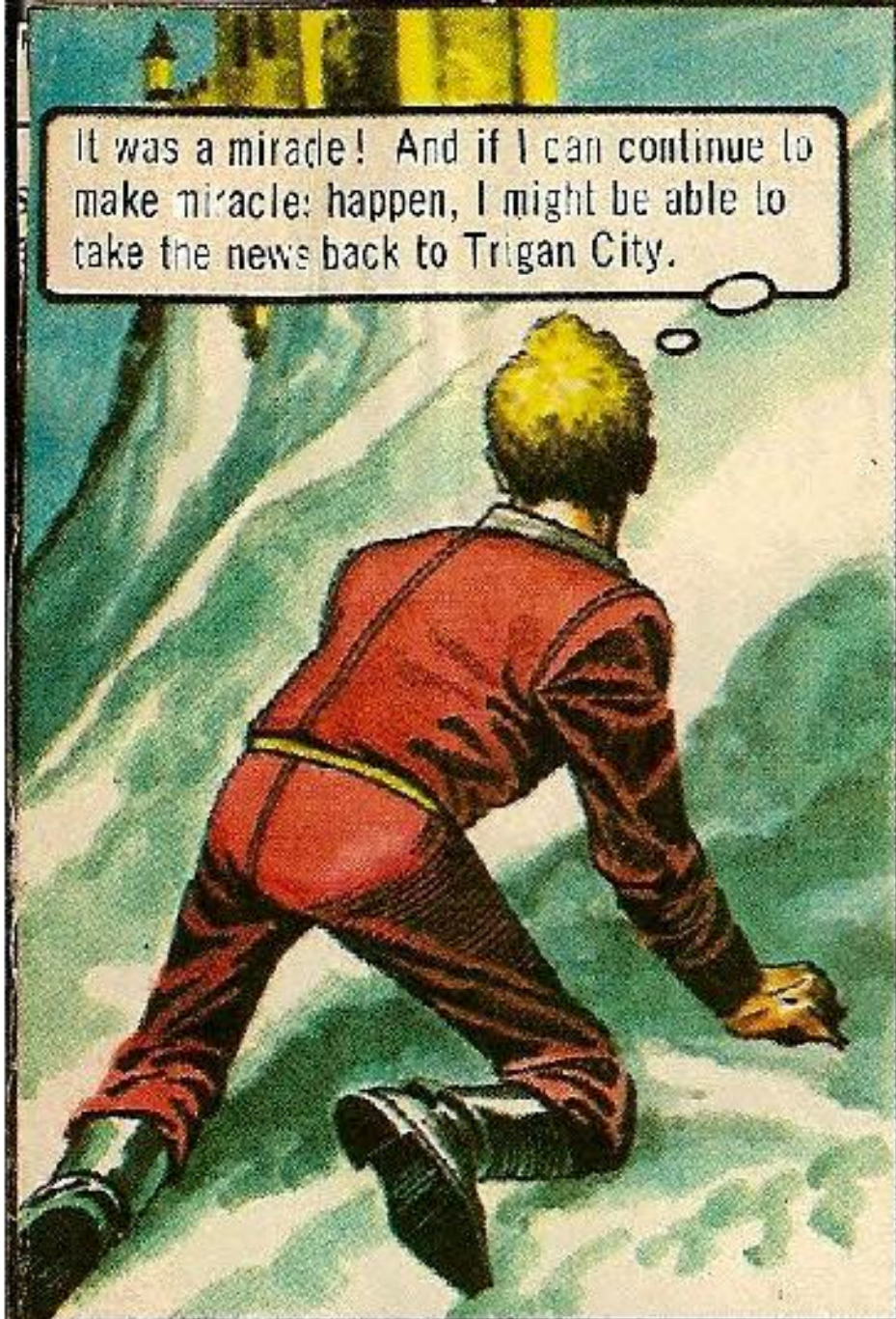
Ahead lay a perilous-looking snow bridge.

Half way across, the nearest gord was all but upon him.

The brute's gaining with every yard!

And then, he saw ... IT!

By all the stars!





Janno has escaped from the stronghold of the scientist, Slatta, and is heading back to civilisation with news of Slatta's plan to dominate the planet Elekton by means of his deadly heat-controller. Pursued by savage gords, he comes face-to-face with the monster.

# MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

The massive creature lurched at Janno, who ducked under the slashing talons.



The monster met the gords in the slenderest part of the snow bridge.



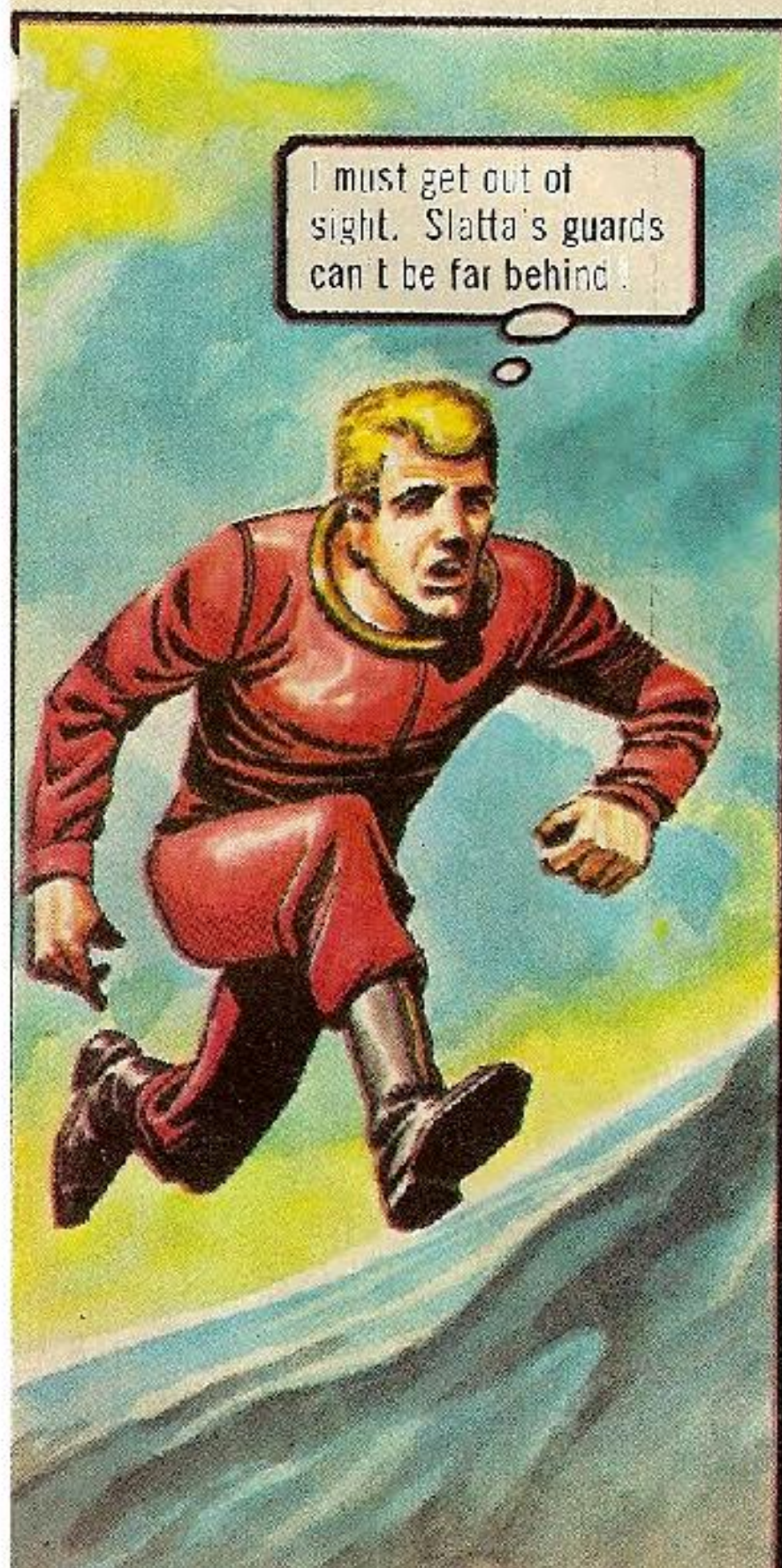
Under its massive weight, the bridge collapsed.



When the guards arrived on the scene, they drew their own conclusions.

The gords must have caught up with the Trigan here.

And they all fell together! We'd better report this to the master.



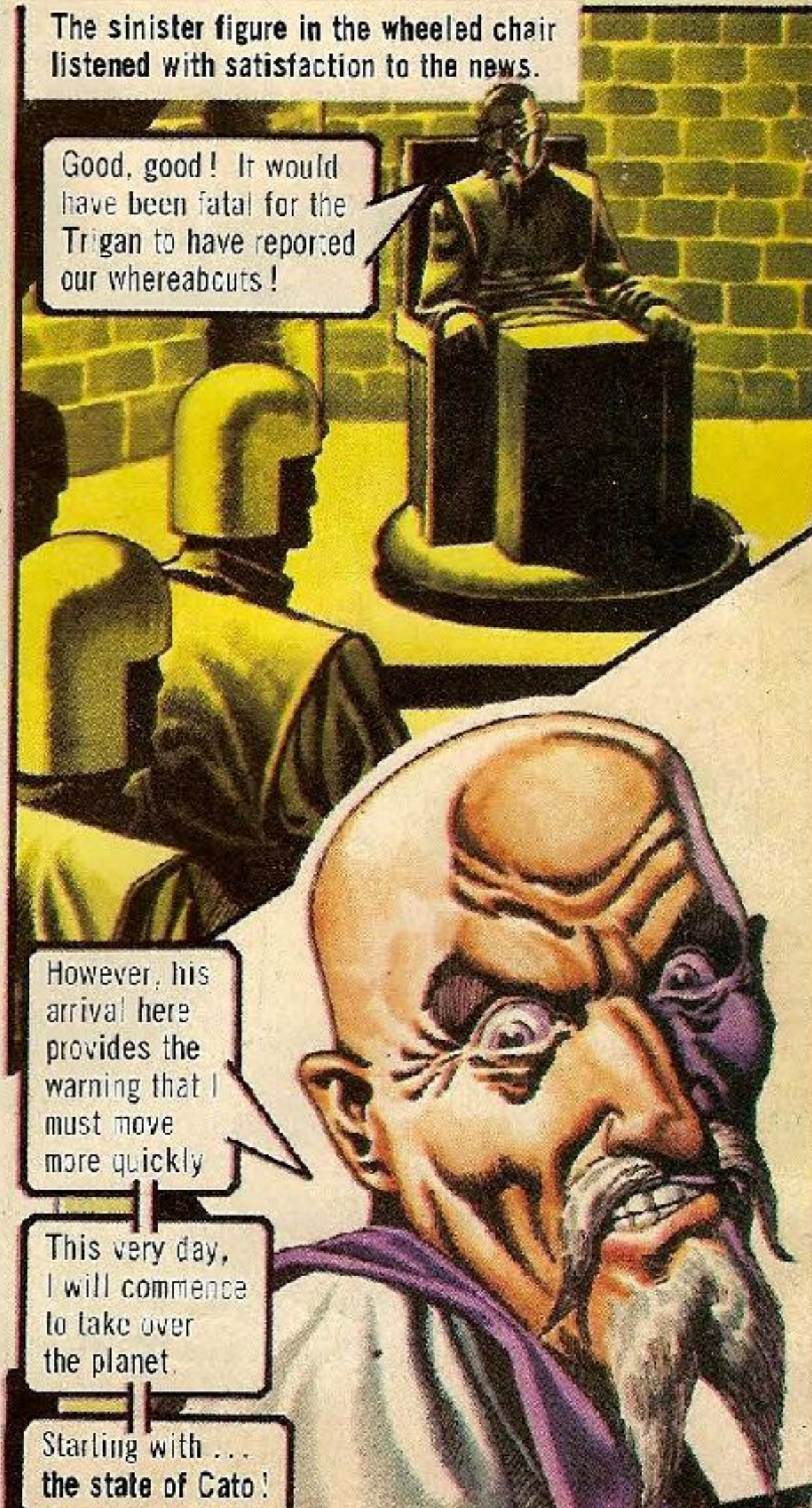
The sinister figure in the wheeled chair listened with satisfaction to the news.

Good, good! It would have been fatal for the Trigan to have reported our whereabouts!

However, his arrival here provides the warning that I must move more quickly.

This very day, I will commence to take over the planet.

Starting with ... the state of Cato!





Cato: A warlike state, hostile to the Trigan Empire  
Ruled over by a dictatorial council That very day,  
the Cato council was thrown into turmoil

My Lords, this message has just come in from an  
unknown source It says "Your provincial city  
of Naggar will be entirely destroyed at dawn  
tomorrow After that, you will not hesitate to  
obey my orders

Wha-a-a-at?

Is this  
the work  
of a  
madman?

Mad, perhaps; but his threat must refer to  
the fantastic temperature changes

What's to  
be done?

Naggar must  
be evacuated  
immediately!

So it was that one of the largest cities of the state  
was emptied of its people The evacuation took  
many hours

Why are you driving  
us from our  
homes like this?

If you stay, you will  
die! And no one dies  
without permission  
of the council!

In the dawn light, THE HEAT CAME!  
The waters of the harbour BOILED!  
The trees took FIRE!  
The very stones MELTED!

Half way across the planet, trekking through the trackless waste of  
the great barrier mountains, Janno saw the lurid glow in the sky

Slatta is at  
his fiendish  
work again!

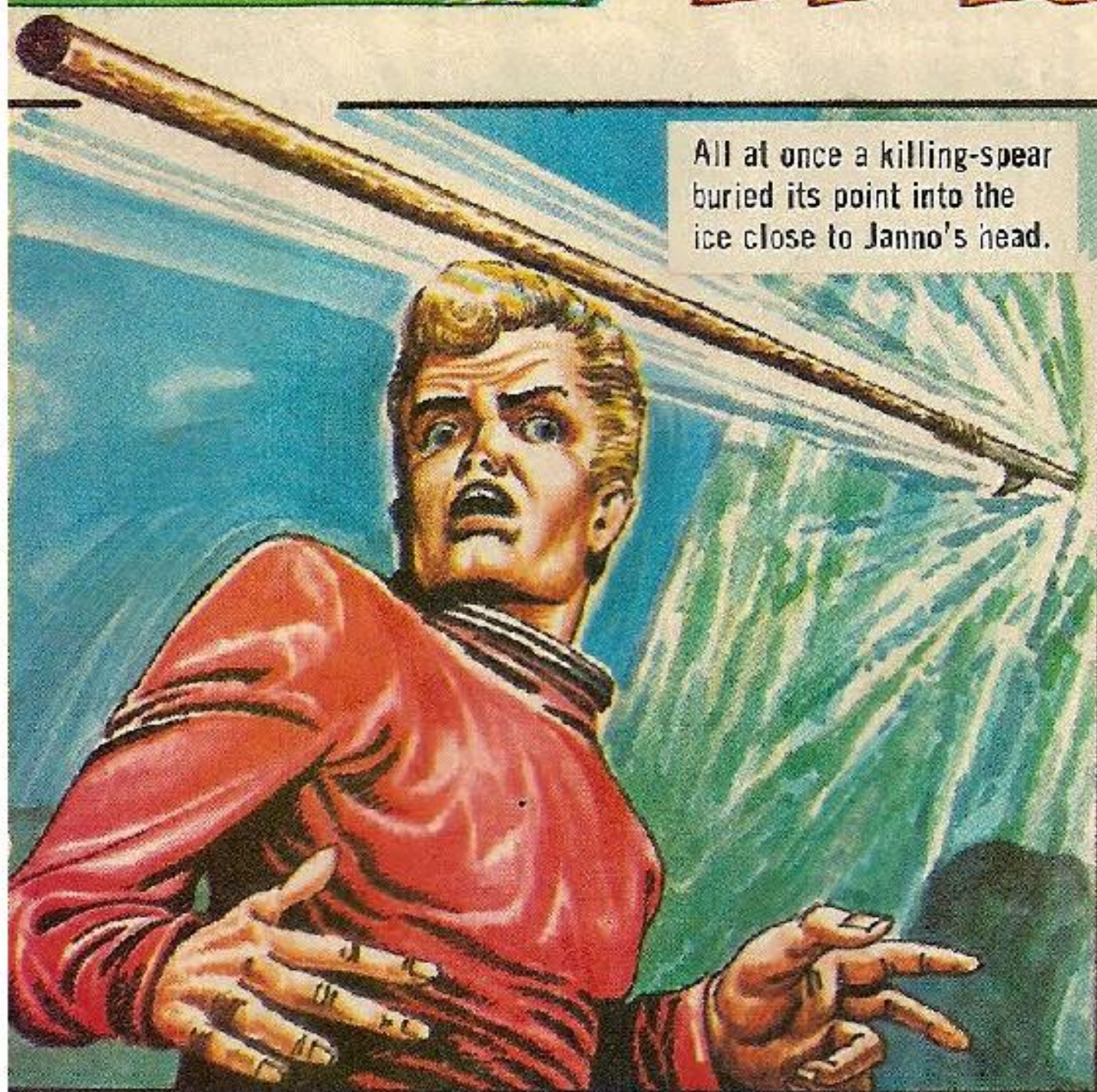
MALEVOLENT EYES glared  
out at the young Trigan



Janno has escaped from the stronghold of the scientist, Slatta. He is making his way back to civilization with information concerning the whereabouts of the deadly heat-controller with which Slatta seeks to dominate the planet Elekton.

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

# TRIGAN EMPIRE



All at once a killing-spear buried its point into the ice close to Janno's head.

Then he was surrounded.



You dared to venture into the hunting ground of the Vorz. For this you will pay!

Janno knew the Vorz to be one of the many tribes of warrior-hunters who carried on a nomadic existence among the valleys and glaciers of the great barrier mountains. They took him to their camp nearby.

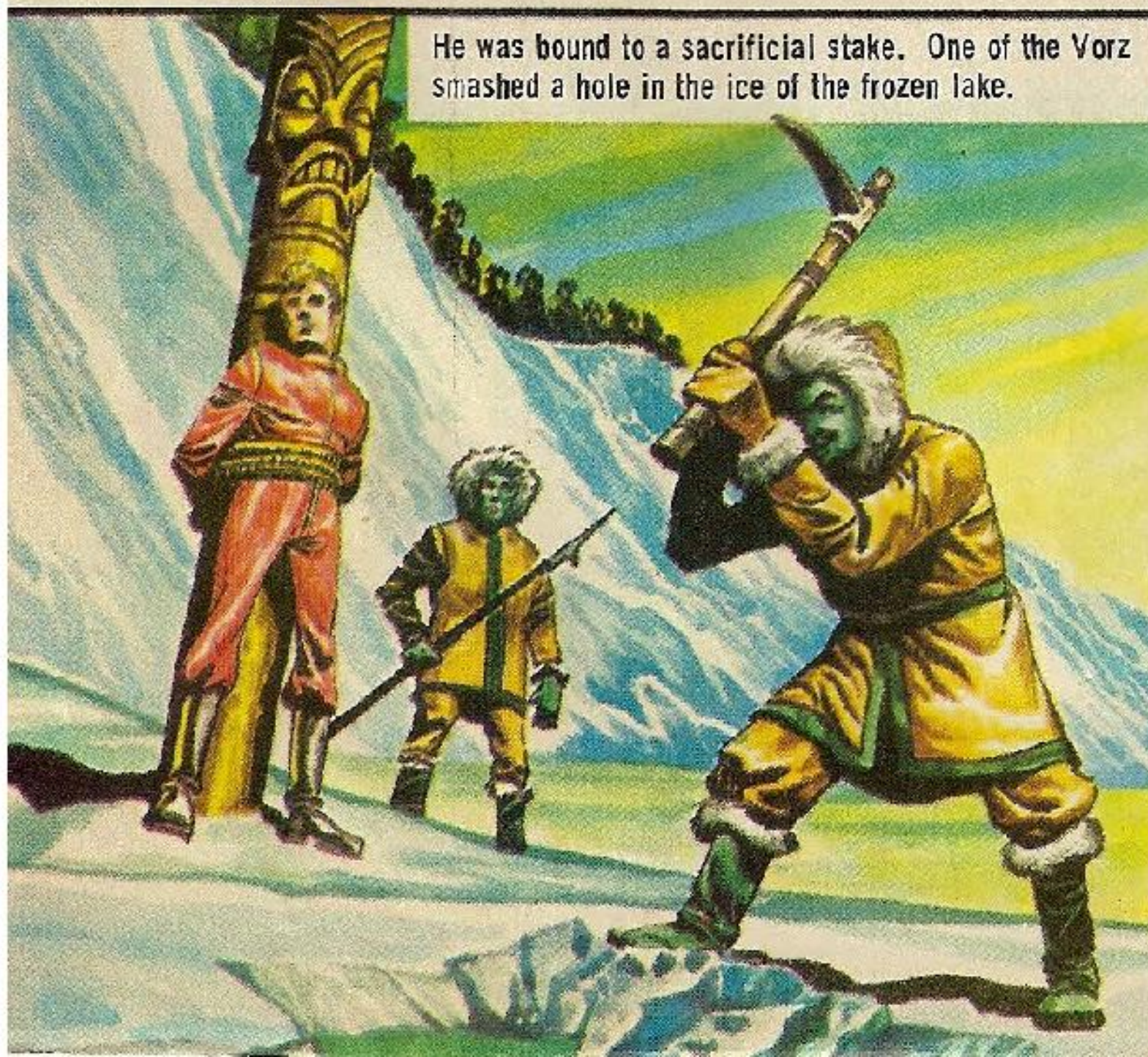


An ancient leader-priest pronounced a merciless sentence upon the captive.

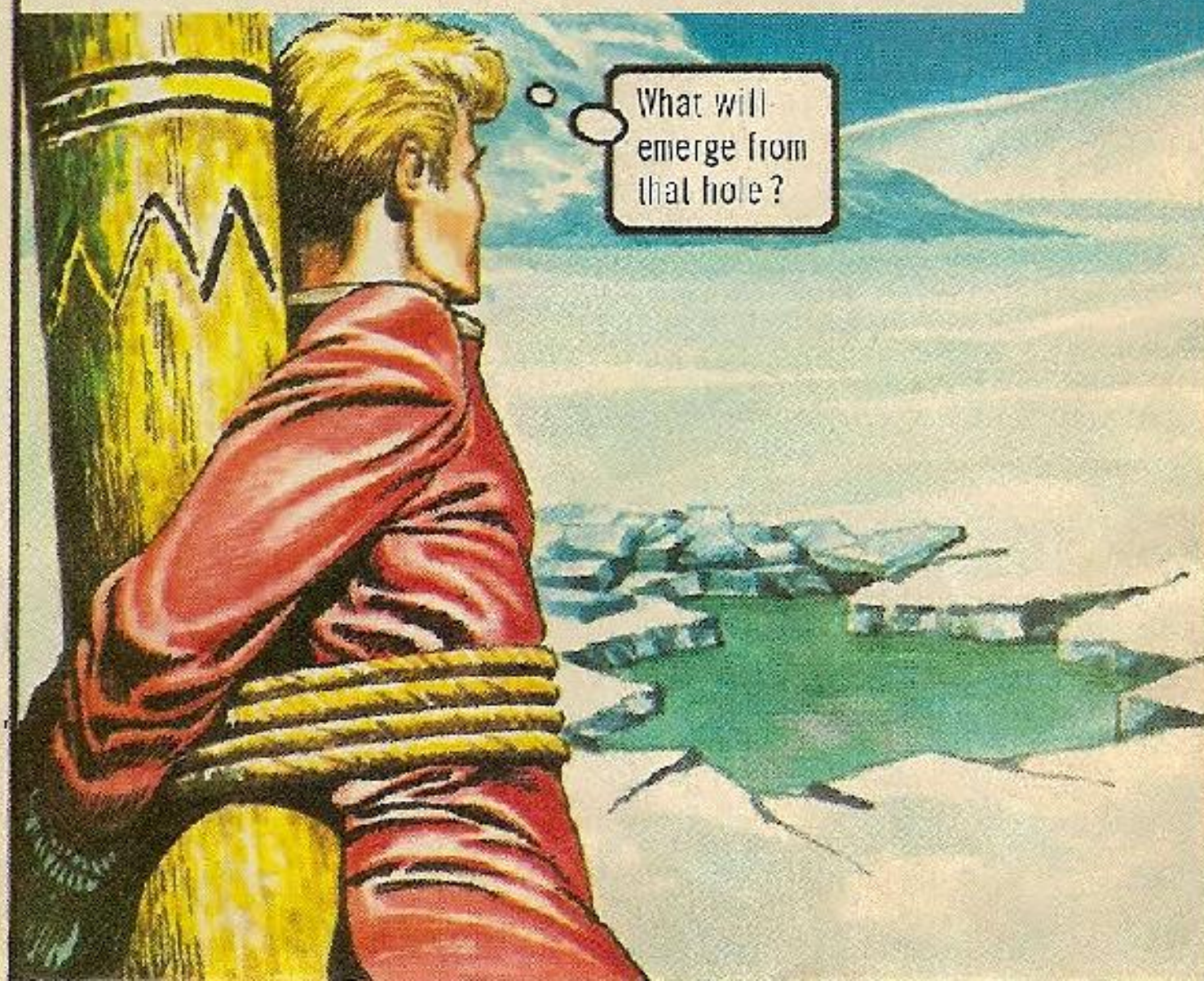


The intruder shall be sacrificed to the god who dwells beneath the ice, so that the Vorz may have much luck at the hunt!

He was bound to a sacrificial stake. One of the Vorz smashed a hole in the ice of the frozen lake.



The tribe departed some distance away and Janno was left alone.



What will emerge from that hole?



Meanwhile, the leaders of the Caton state were gazing upon a screening of their provincial city of Naggar, now a pile of destruction.



Appalling!

We must agree to anything to prevent its repetition!

A messenger arrived.



My Lords, the unknown one has sent this order... "You will instantly surrender your powers and leave the council chamber. One moment's hesitation will bring the immediate destruction of Caton City."

In the rush to leave the council chamber, several of the older members were trampled underfoot.



Let's get out of here!

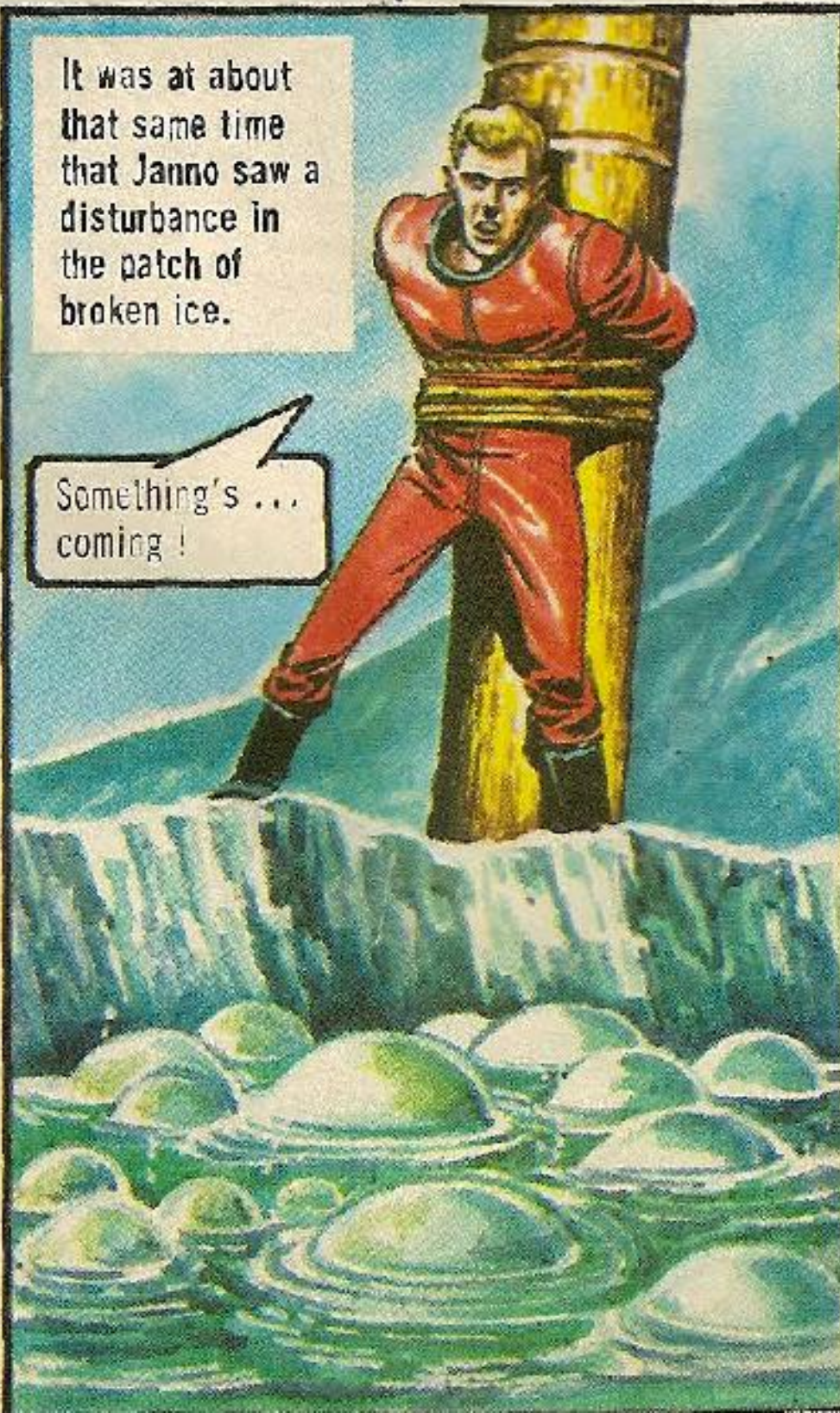
Help me, friends.

Far away, in his stronghold in the great barrier mountains, Slatta received the news.



Caton is without a government. With one stroke, I have taken over an entire state and its people.

It was at about that same time that Janno saw a disturbance in the patch of broken ice.



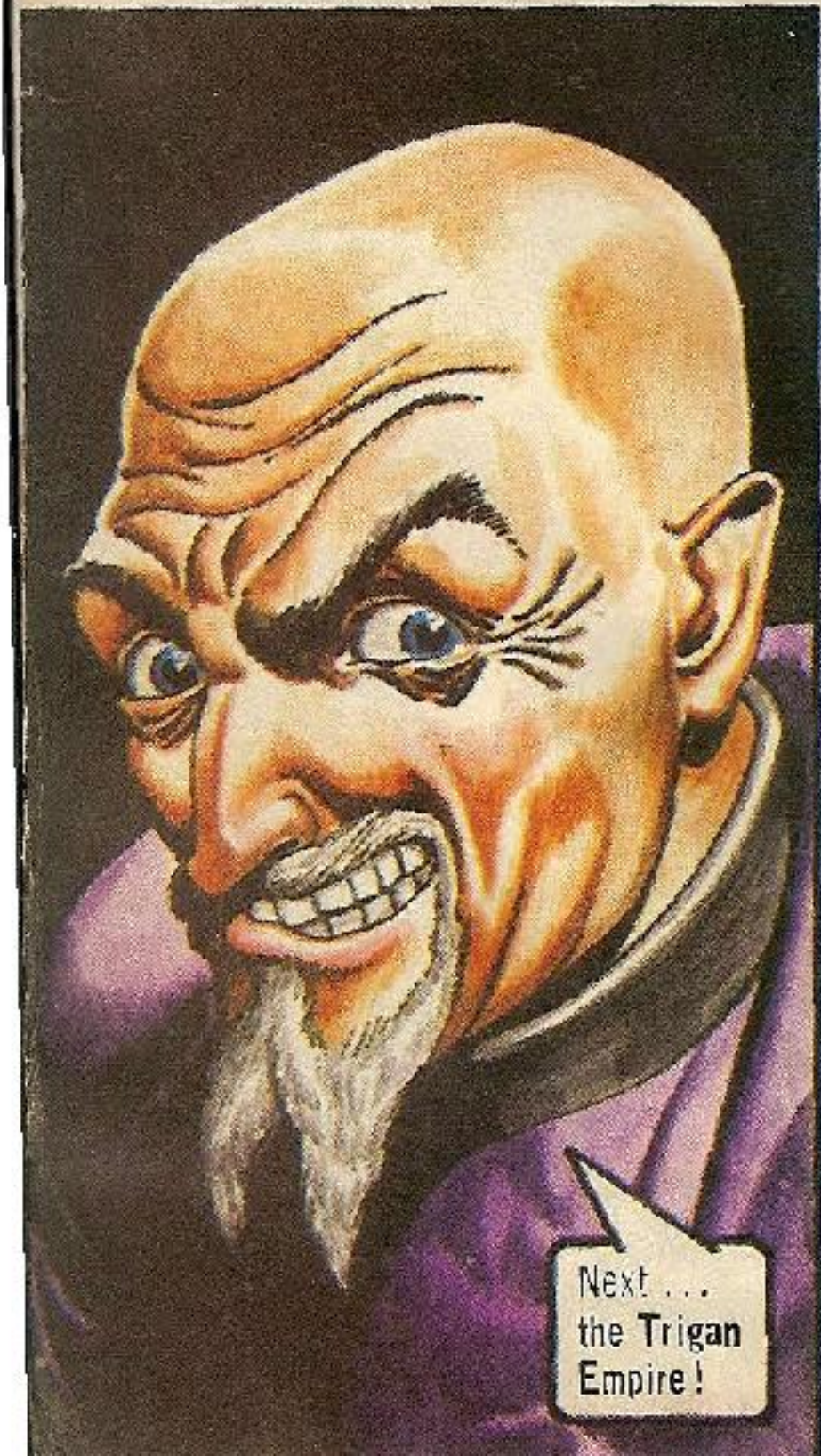
Something's ... coming!

That which met his eyes sent a shock-wave of panic through his frame.



By all the stars! No!

Next... the Trigan Empire!





Janno is captured while making his way back to civilisation with information about the deadly heat-controller with which the demented scientist, Slatta, seeks to dominate the planet. His captors, the Vorz, are sacrificing him to the Ice God.

# MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

The so-called 'ice-god' was a large specimen of the carnivorous sea-beast called the ugga.

Janno closed his eyes, and gave himself up for lost.

And then, a shower of arrows and stones.



As the sea-beast plunged back to the depths from whence it came, a party of yelling warriors charged down upon the encampment to put the Vorz to flight.



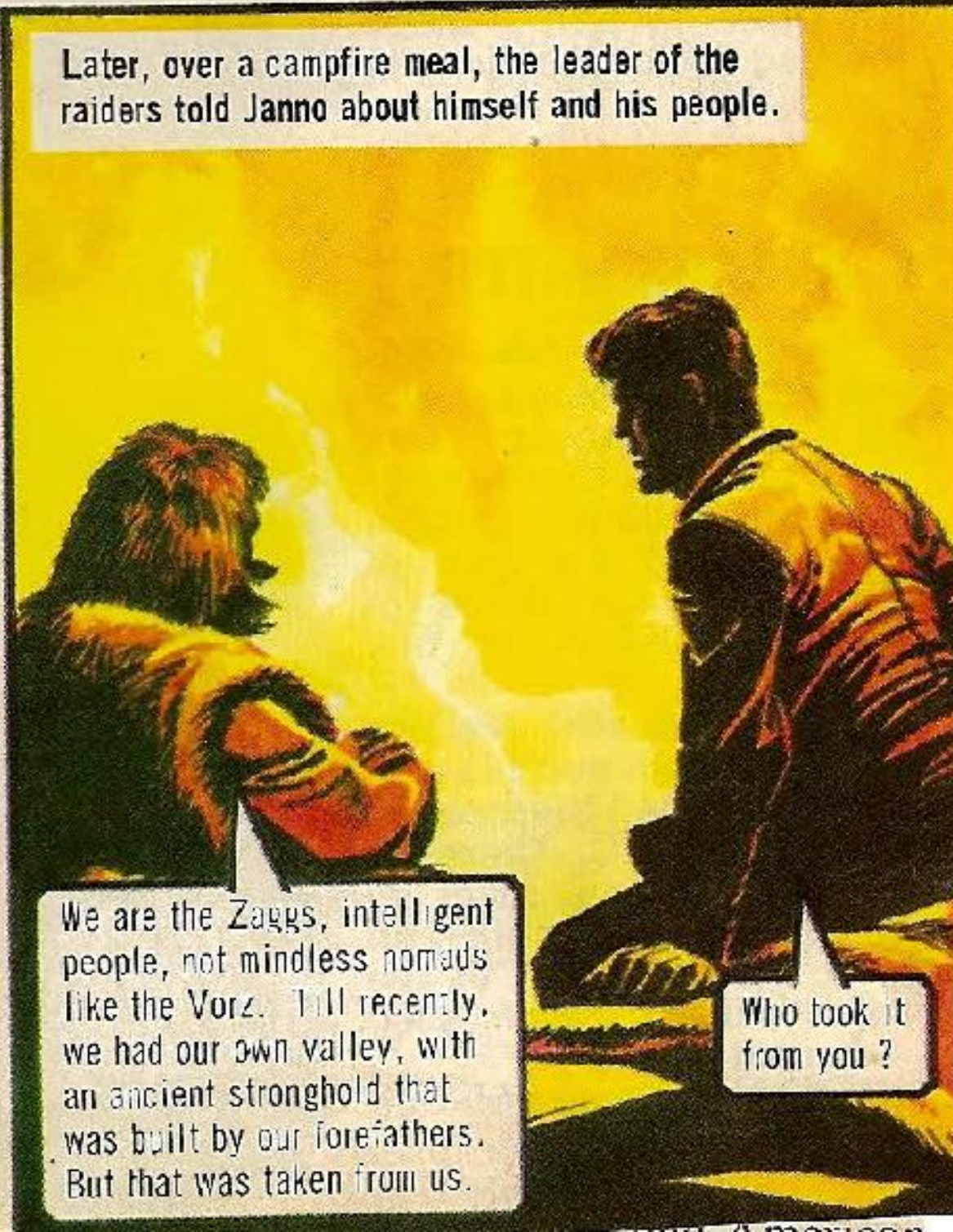
A bone knife slashed through his bonds, and Janno found himself looking into a grinning face.

From the look of you, you are from the outer lands. However, anyone whom the accursed Vorz would wish to sacrifice is a friend of mine!

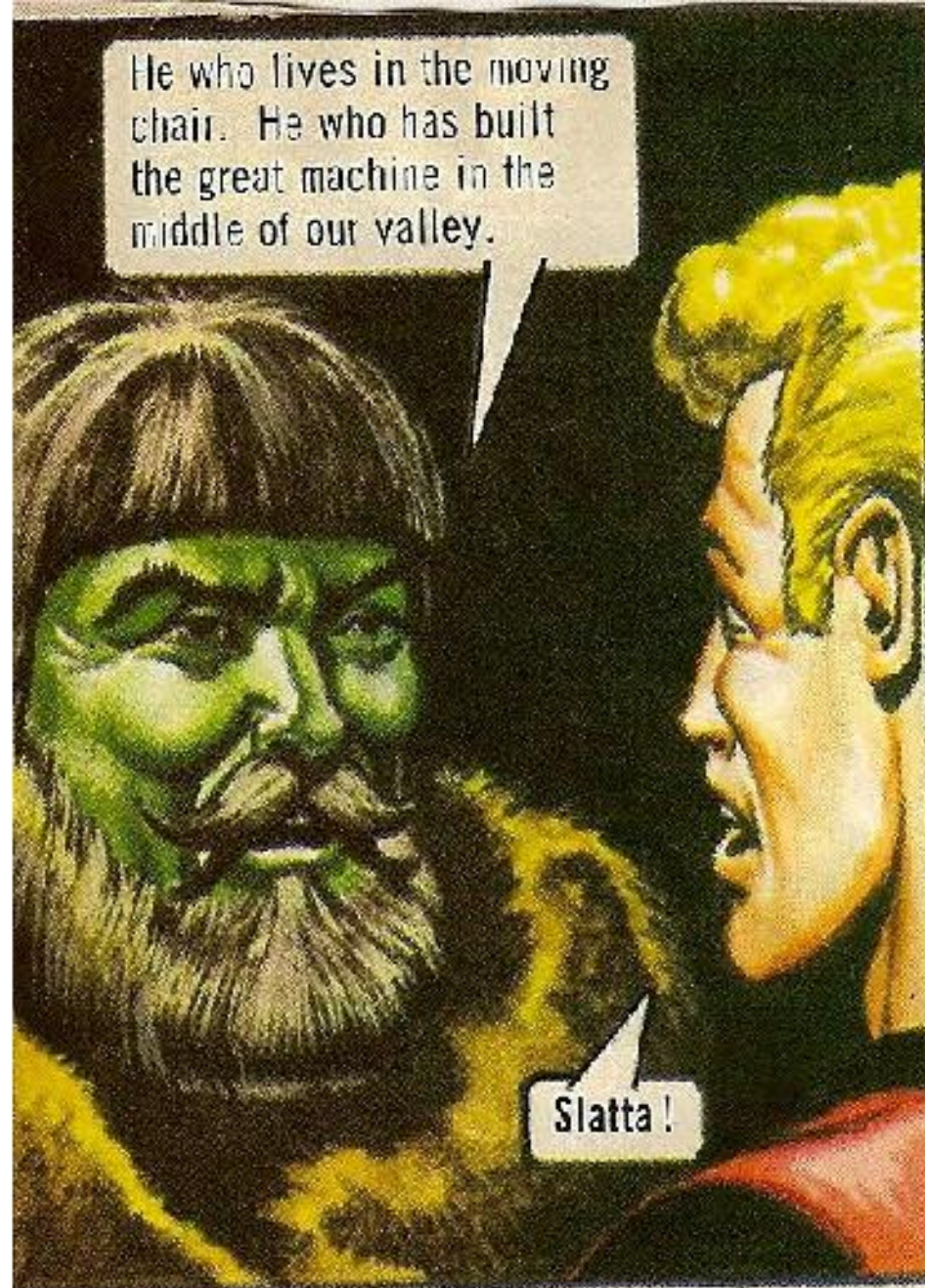
Later, over a campfire meal, the leader of the raiders told Janno about himself and his people.

We are the Zaggs, intelligent people, not mindless nomads like the Vorz. Till recently, we had our own valley, with an ancient stronghold that was built by our forefathers. But that was taken from us.

Who took it from you?

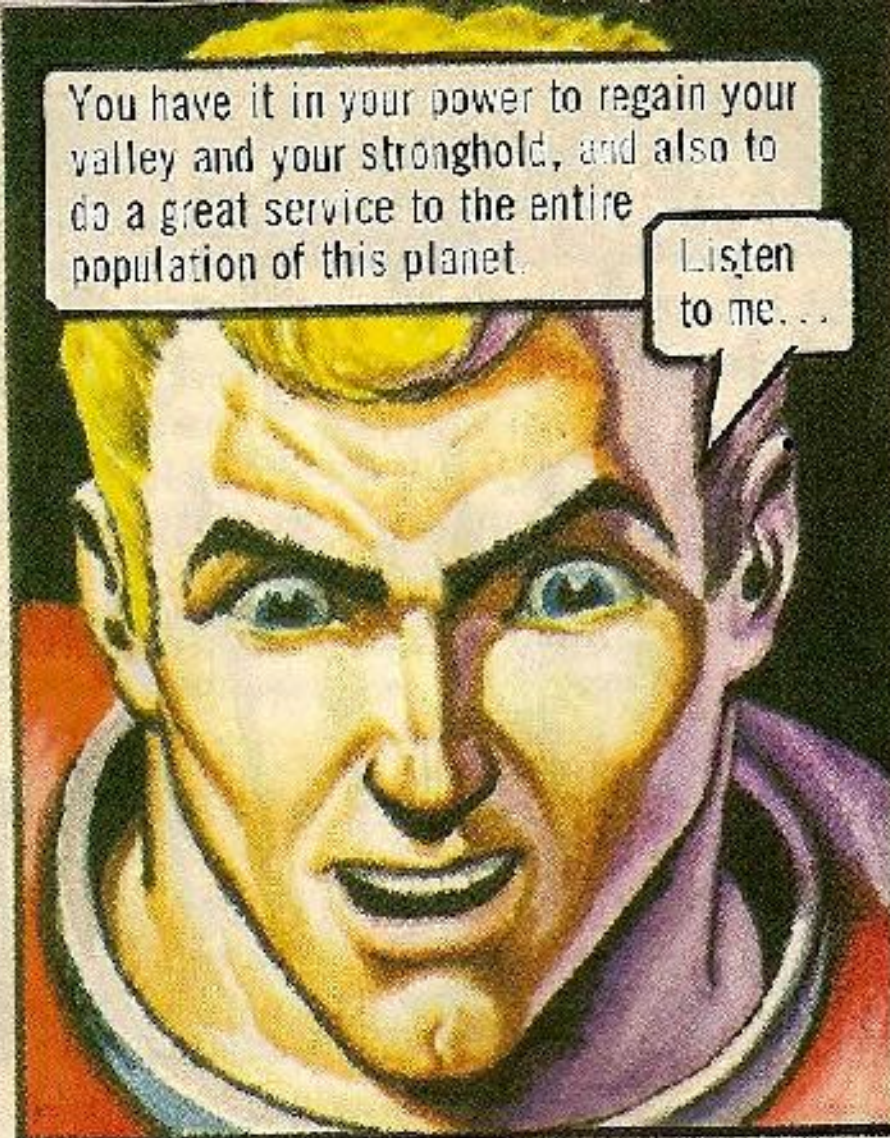






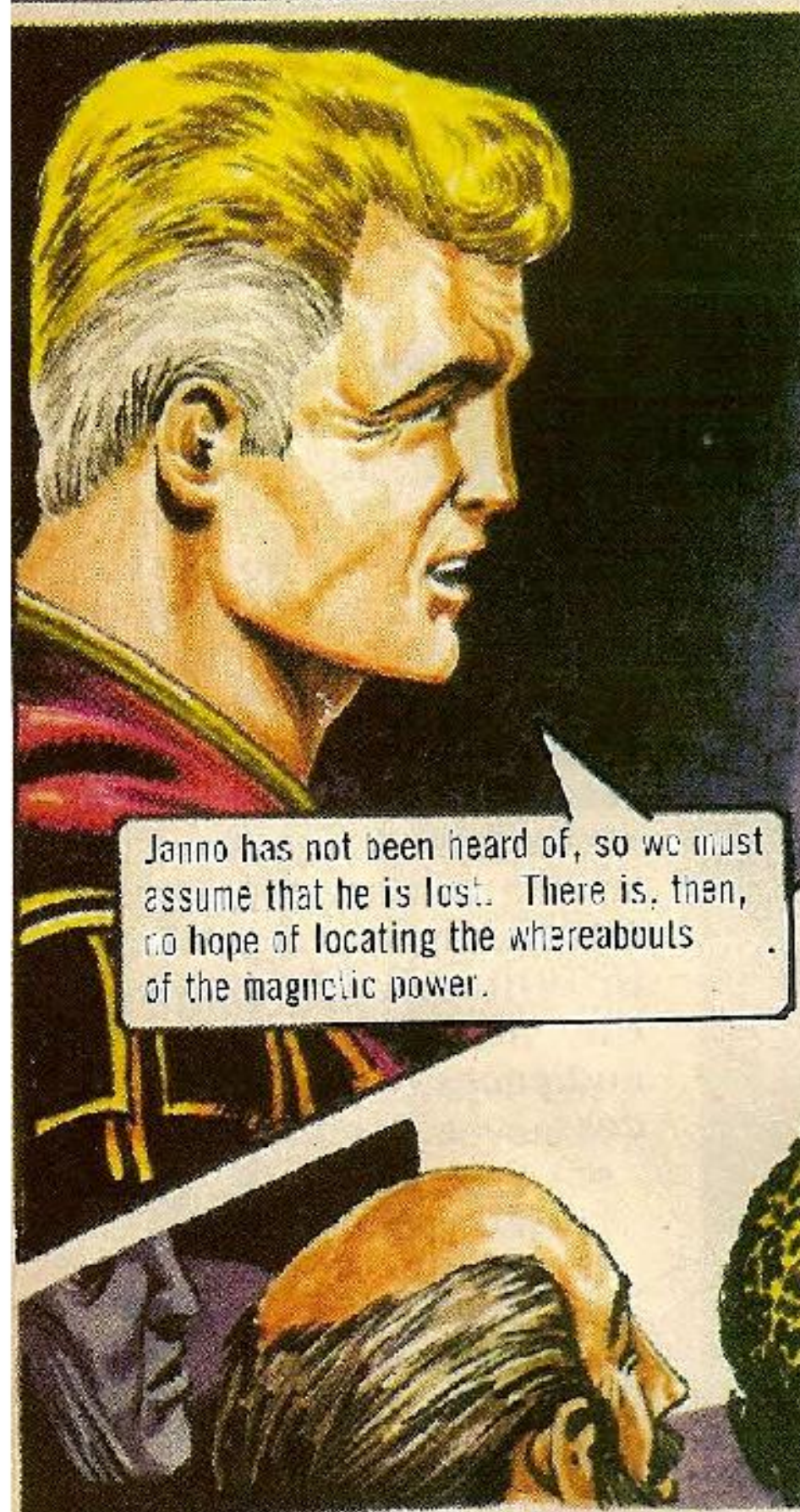
He who lives in the moving chair. He who has built the great machine in the middle of our valley.

Slatta!



You have it in your power to regain your valley and your stronghold, and also to do a great service to the entire population of this planet.

Listen to me...

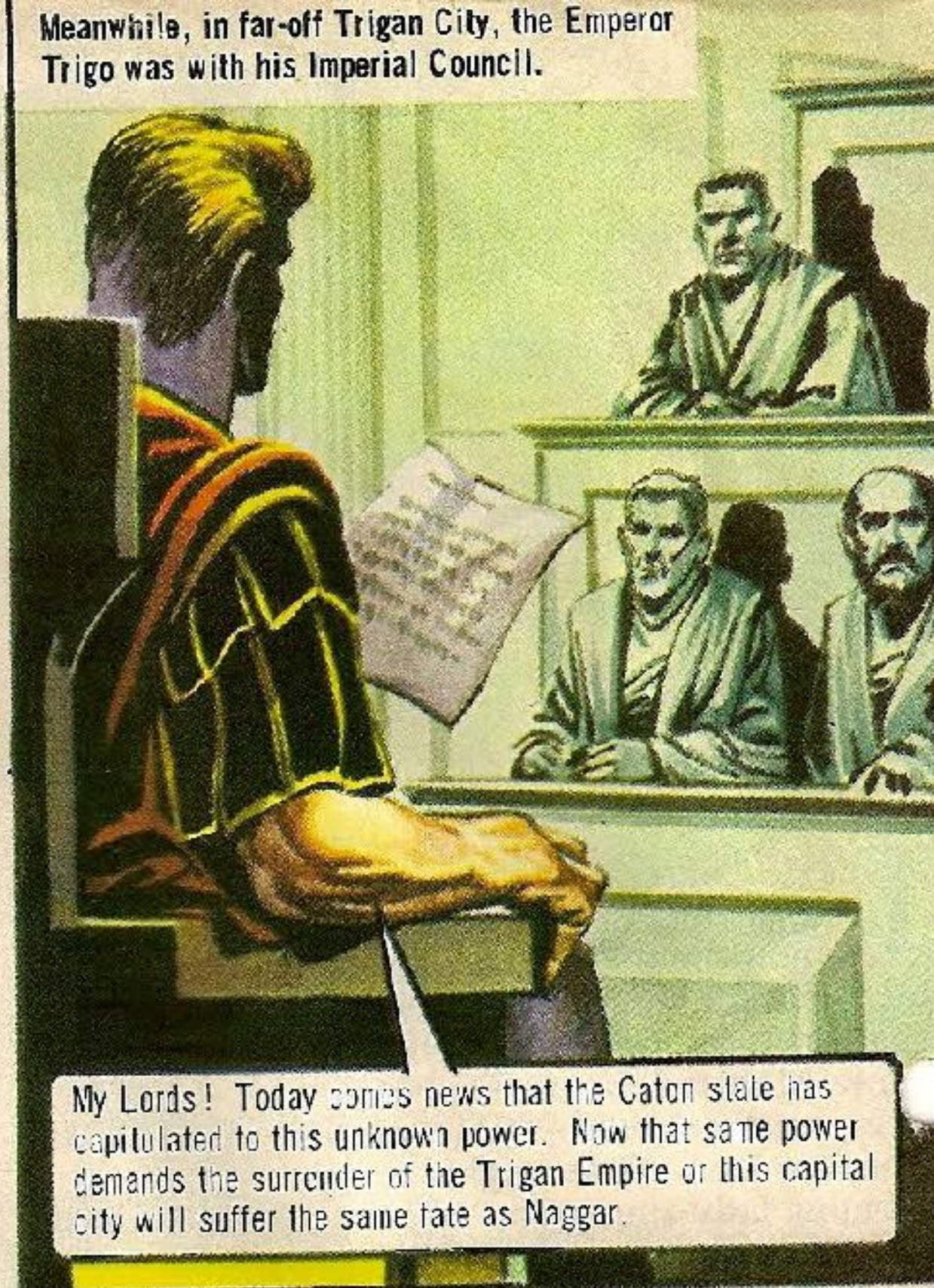


Janno has not been heard of, so we must assume that he is lost. There is, then, no hope of locating the whereabouts of the magnetic power.



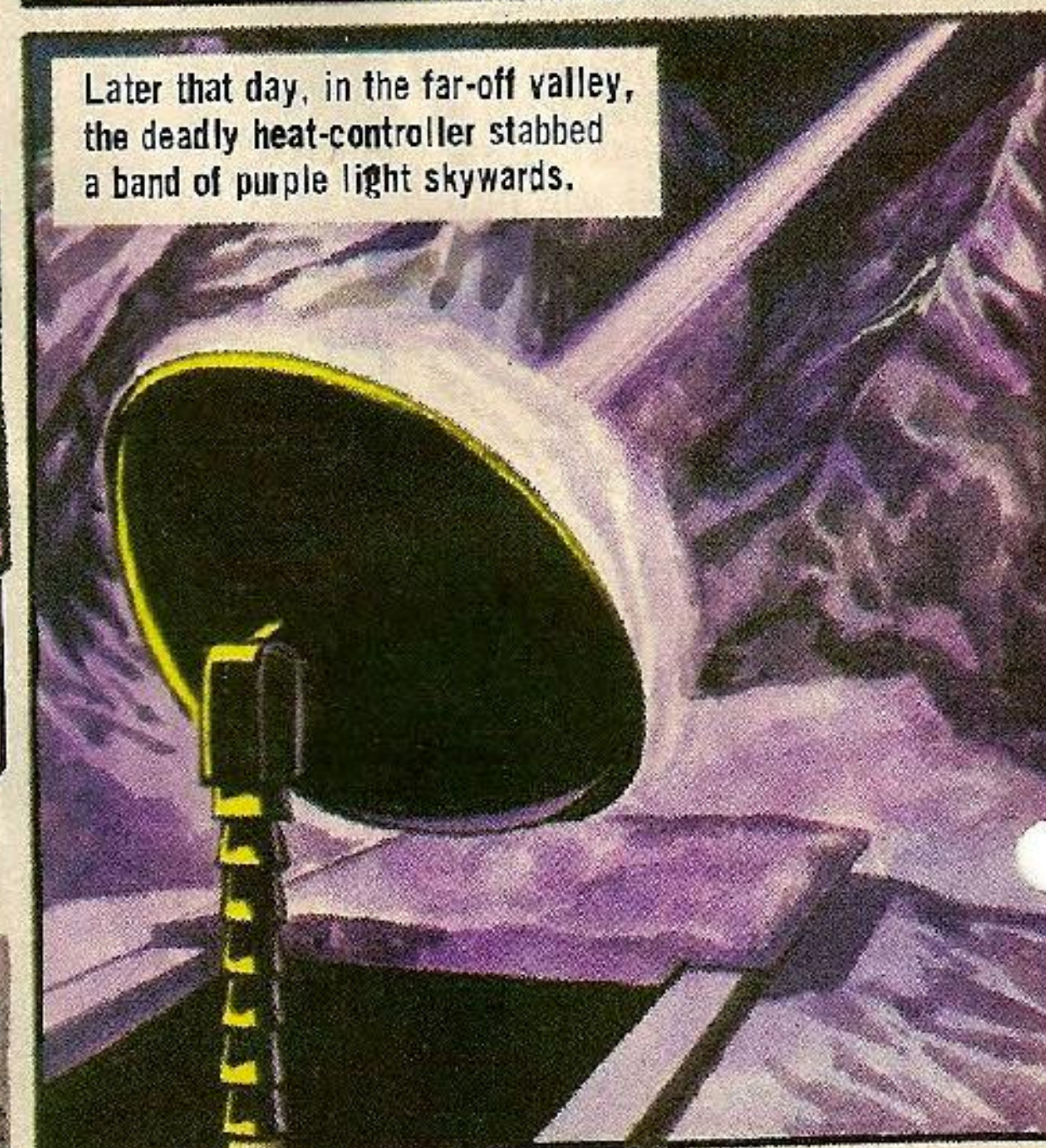
But it is not my intention to submit! Open the city gates and let any leave who wish.

I, for one, am staying here. Better to perish a Trigan, than to live as a slave!

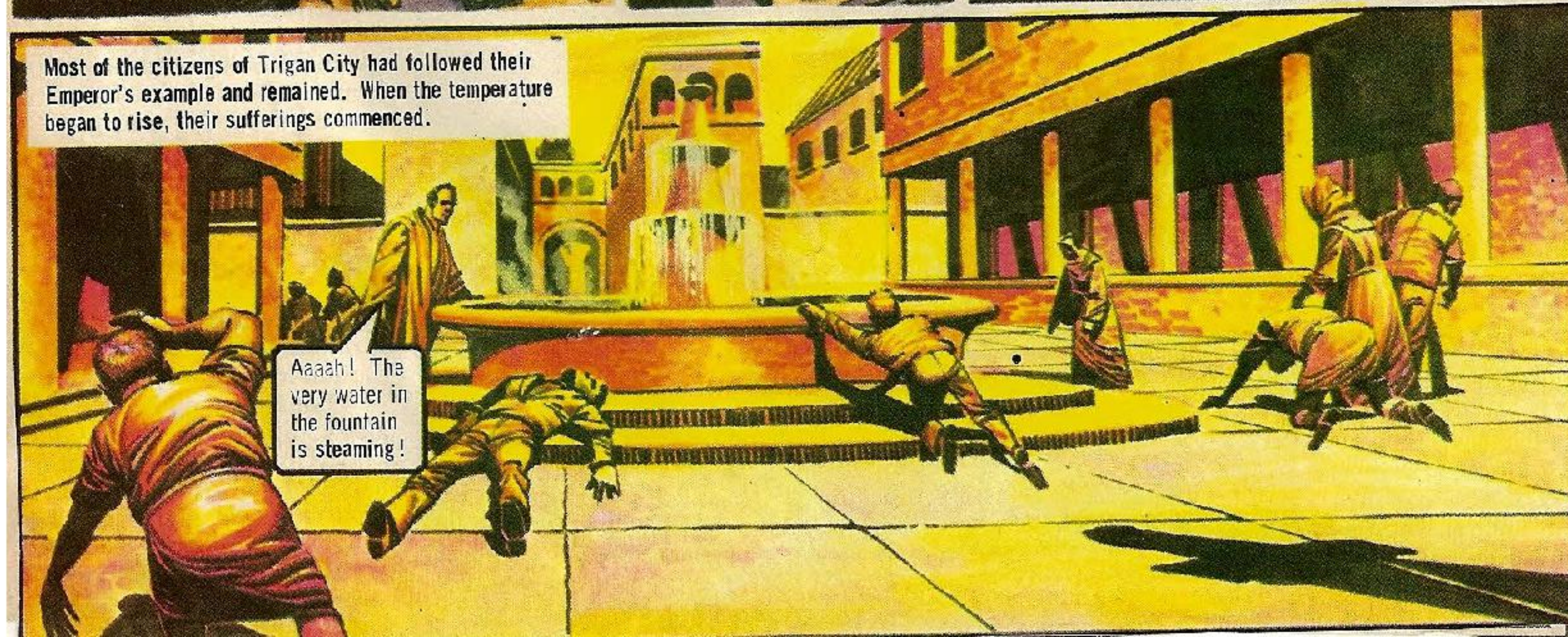


Meanwhile, in far-off Trigan City, the Emperor Trigo was with his Imperial Council.

My Lords! Today comes news that the Caton state has capitulated to this unknown power. Now that same power demands the surrender of the Trigan Empire or this capital city will suffer the same fate as Naggar.



Later that day, in the far-off valley, the deadly heat-controller stabbed a band of purple light skywards.



Most of the citizens of Trigan City had followed their Emperor's example and remained. When the temperature began to rise, their sufferings commenced.

Aaaah! The very water in the fountain is steaming!



The half-demented scientist, Slatta, seeks to dominate the planet Elekton with his deadly heat-controller. Already the state of Cato has surrendered to him, and now it is the turn of the Trigan Empire.

# MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

On the ramparts of his stronghold, Slatta directed the beam of the heat-controller.

Above the valley, two brawny Zagg tribesmen strained to dislodge a boulder ...

The massive lump toppled down the slope.

Nothing will stop it now! ... Nothing!

The temperature is rising in Trigan City. This will teach that proud Emperor to defy me.

Slatta's henchmen saw the peril ...

Master! — an avalanche! — descending upon the heat-controller!

It's finished, Slatta. Nothing could withstand the force of the avalanche my friends have created!

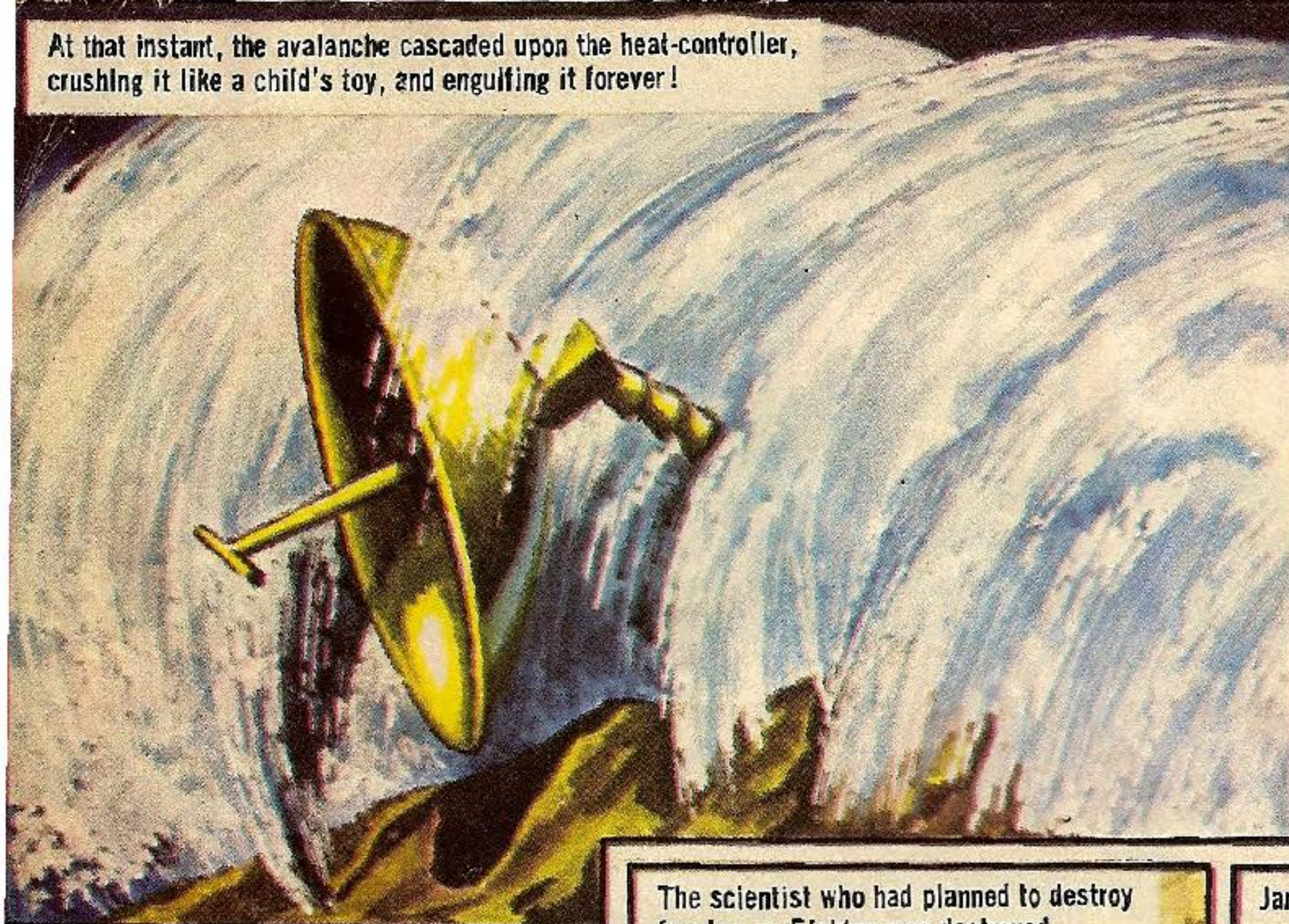
You!

Slatta touched a control.

Trigan animal! I will crush the life from you!



At that instant, the avalanche cascaded upon the heat-controller, crushing it like a child's toy, and engulfing it forever!



A purple flash came from the scientist's chair, and the claws folded up...



The circuit is reversed!

The scientist who had planned to destroy freedom on Elekton was destroyed by his own invention.



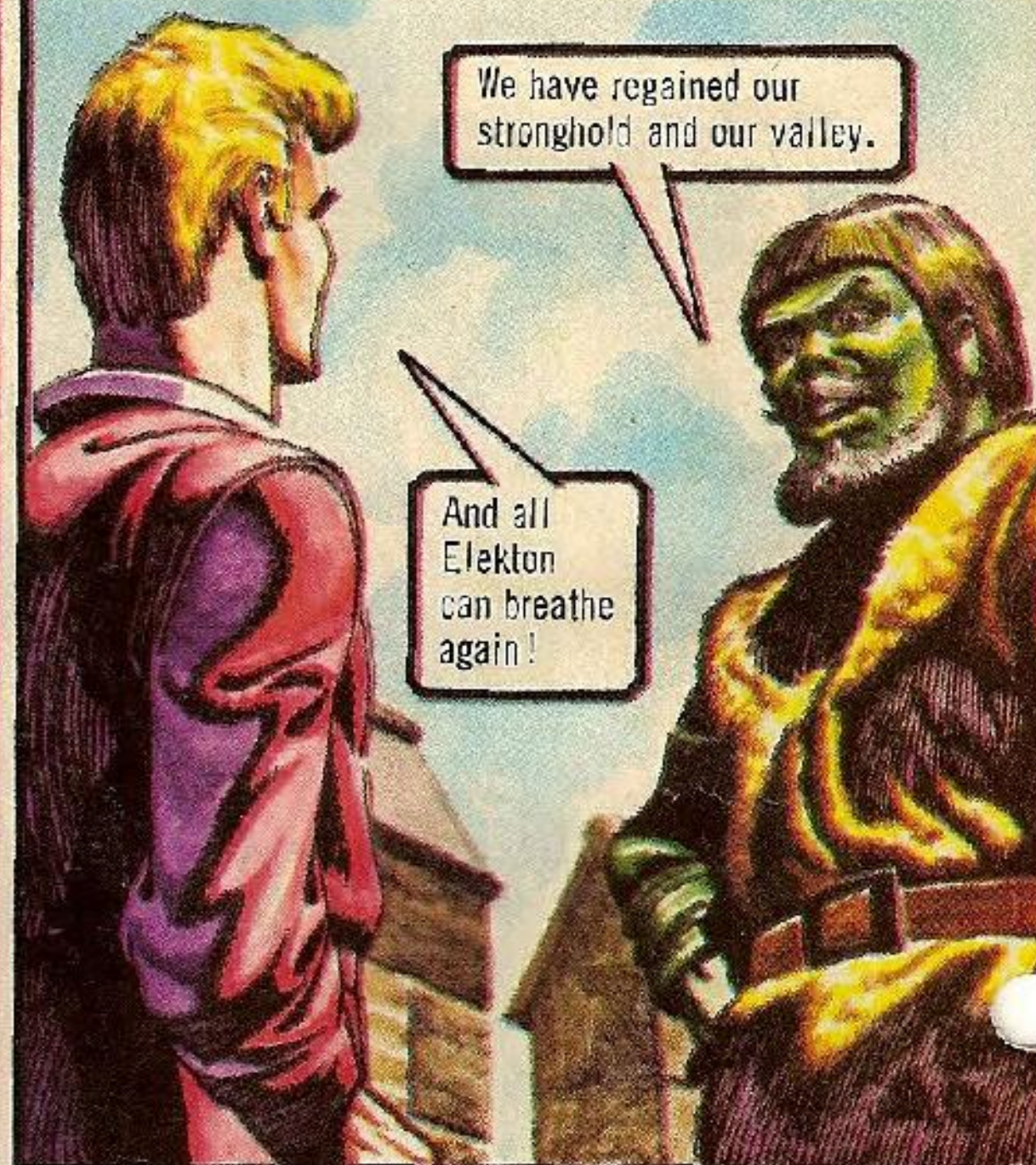
It has gone out of control. Help me!



Janno and his Zagg friends swiftly overcame Slatta's guards.

We have regained our stronghold and our valley.

And all Elekton can breathe again!

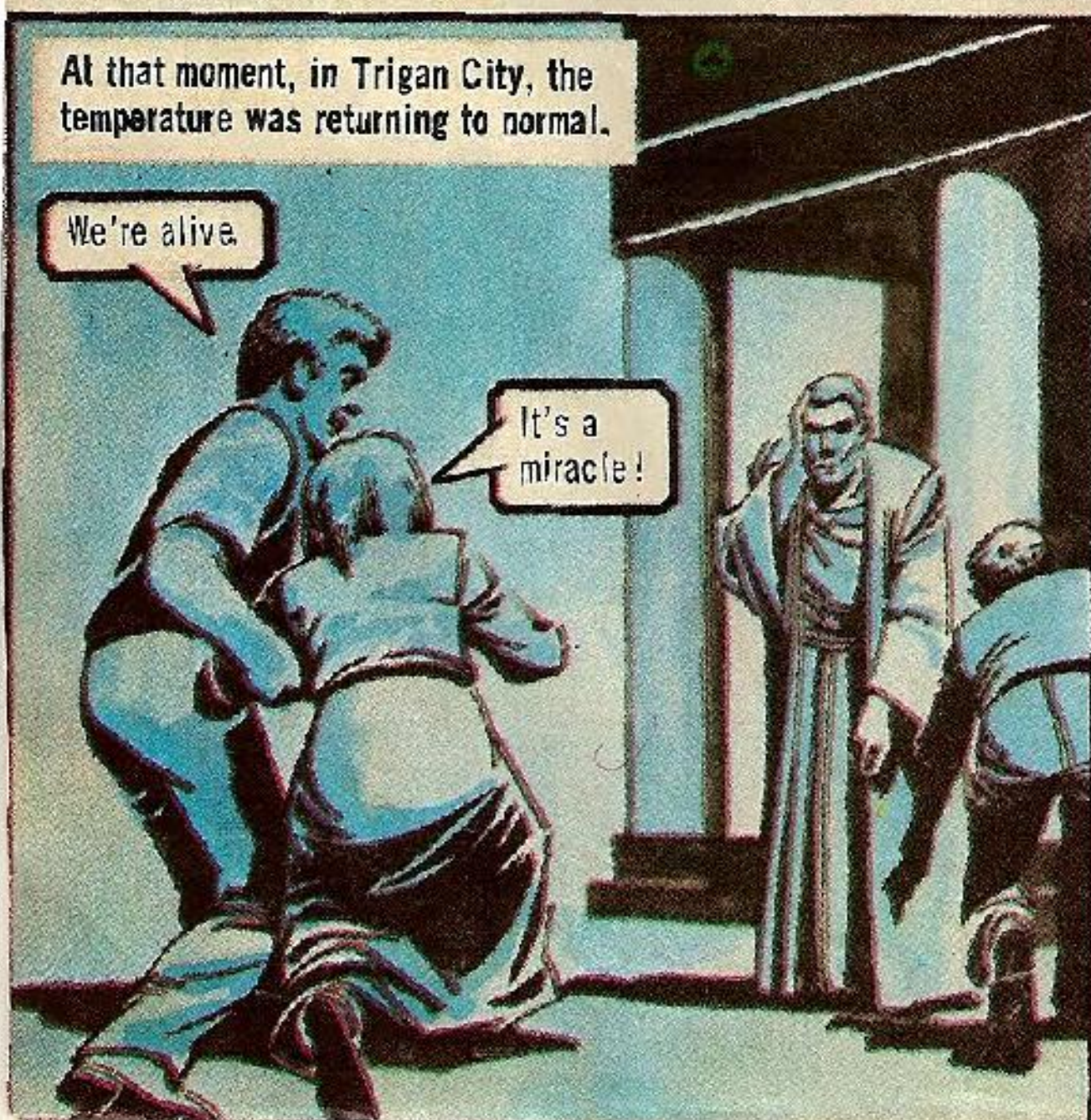


Great was the rejoicing when Janno returned to the city with the report that Slatta's machine was buried for ever...

At that moment, in Trigan City, the temperature was returning to normal.

We're alive.

It's a miracle!



Well done, lad. The entire planet is in your debt.