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Comix

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PENTHOUSE Comix

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young CAPTAIN ADVENTURE™

MR. PIKE GOES TO WASHINGTON PART 4: WHITE HOUSE BLUES *Our Story Thus Far:*



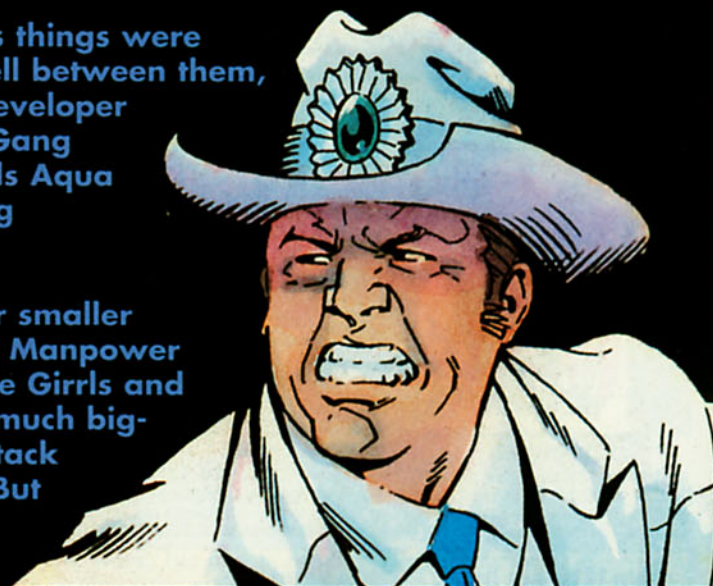
CAPTAIN ADVENTURE is Joey Pike, the latest of his family to use the Burning Ring O' Power to fight for right and justice. Joey is the most recent celebrity to be tapped by Washington and is serving the last month of Senator John Blutarski's term. In D.C., and with his pal Pete Kodiak ("**MANPOWER**"), Pike is immediately enmeshed in the troublesome Deep Water Development Project. His interest in the project is mainly from the earnestness of lobbyist **AQUALINE HYDE-WHITE**.



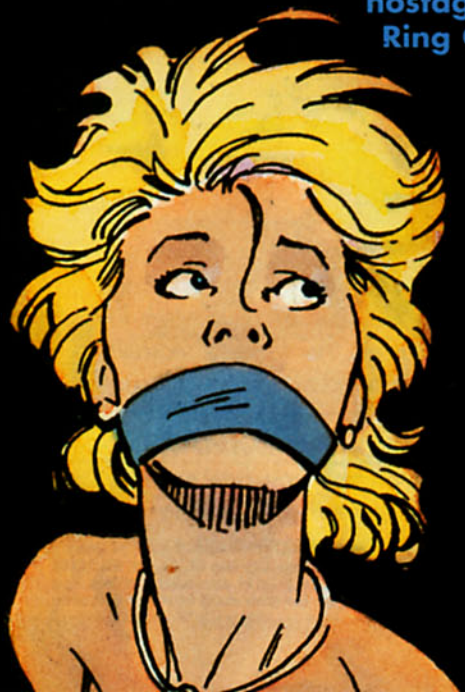
MACDONALD NEMESIS and his Tong Girrl Gang attack them in Joey's offices. Nemesis holds Aqua hostage for the Burning Ring O' Power.

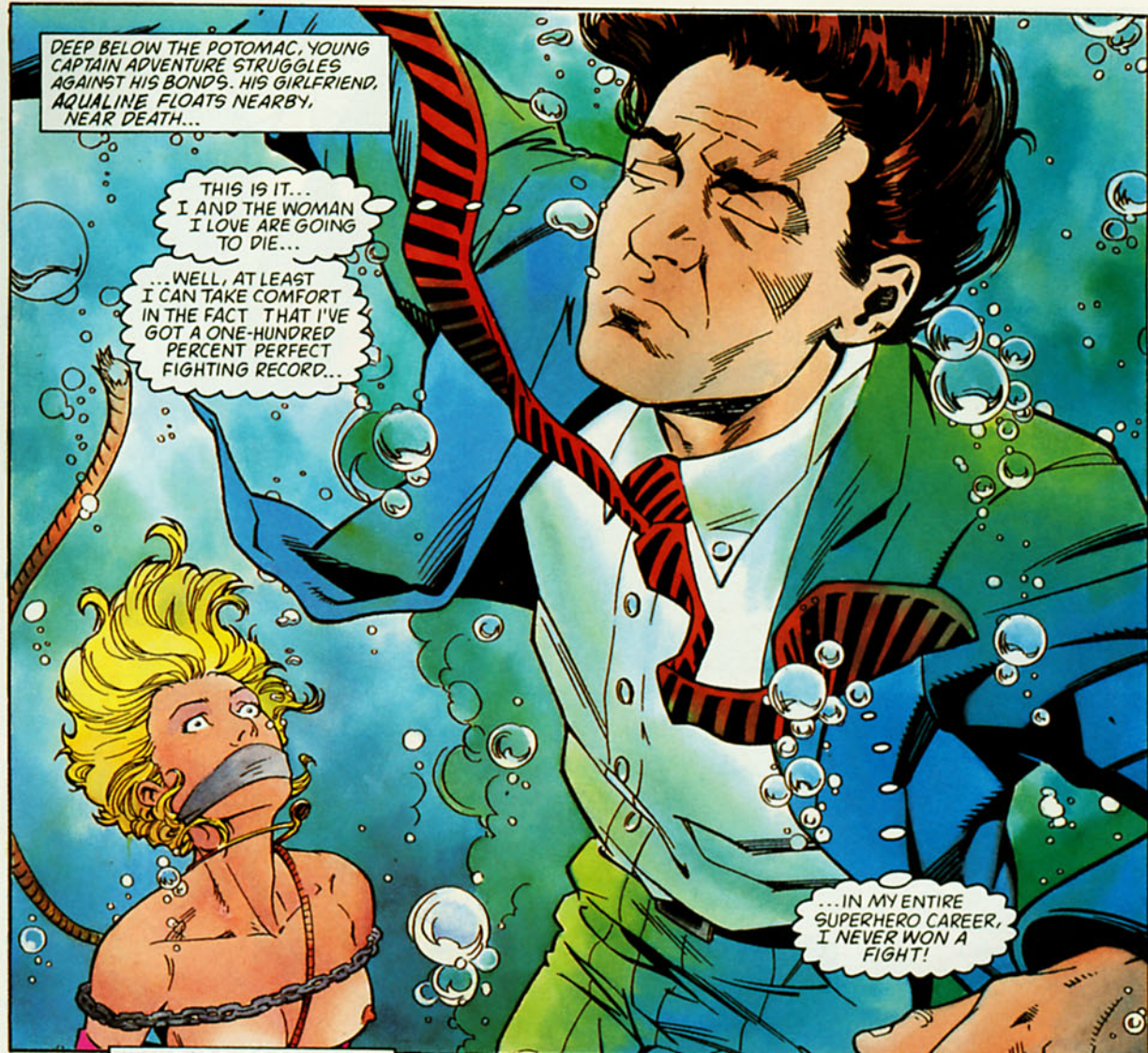
Just as things were going well between them, project developer

Even with their smaller guns, Pike and Manpower win against the Girrls and finally do get much bigger guns to attack Nemesis with. But he drops Aqua overboard and Joey heroically goes after her. Can the bottom be far away?



WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton & Valley
PENCILS: Matt Haley **INKS:** Bob Wiacek
COLORS: Suydam **LETTERS:** Bob Pinaha





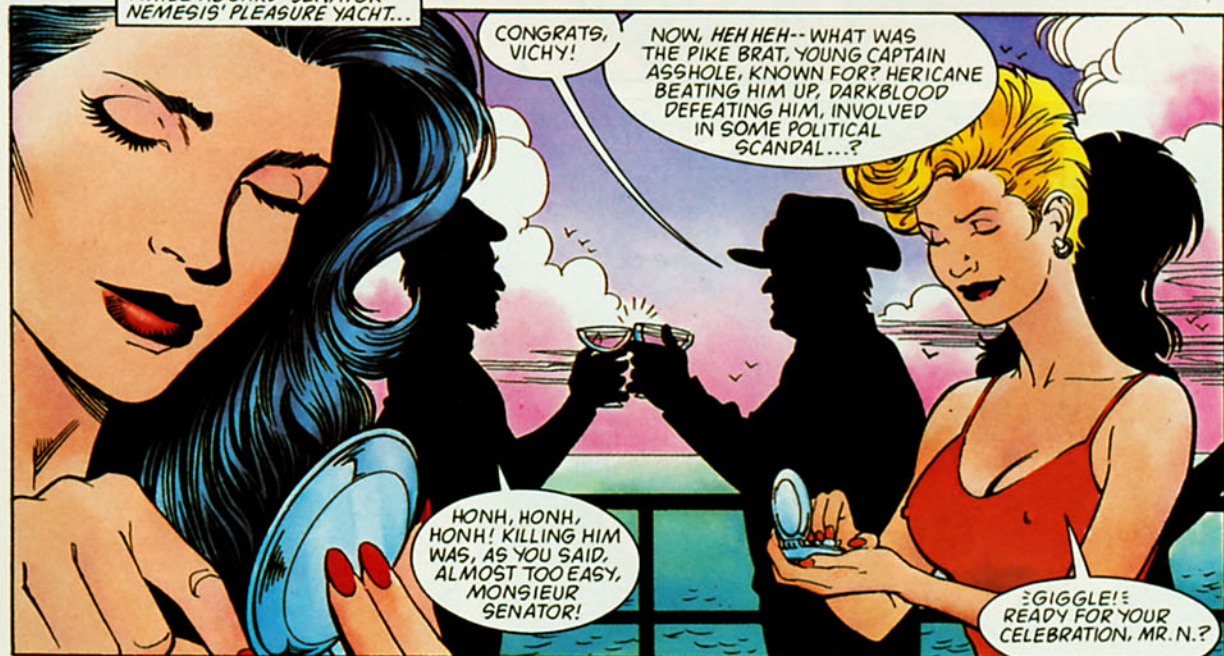
DEEP BELOW THE POTOMAC, YOUNG CAPTAIN ADVENTURE STRUGGLES AGAINST HIS BONDS. HIS GIRLFRIEND, AQUALINE FLOATS NEARBY, NEAR DEATH...

THIS IS IT...
I AND THE WOMAN
I LOVE ARE GOING
TO DIE...

...WELL, AT LEAST
I CAN TAKE COMFORT
IN THE FACT THAT I'VE
GOT A ONE-HUNDRED
PERCENT PERFECT
FIGHTING RECORD...

...IN MY ENTIRE
SUPERHERO CAREER,
I NEVER WON A
FIGHT!

WHILE ABOARD SENATOR
NEMESIS' PLEASURE YACHT...

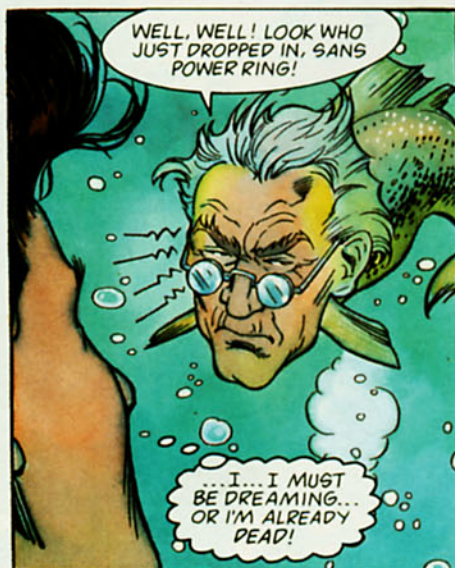
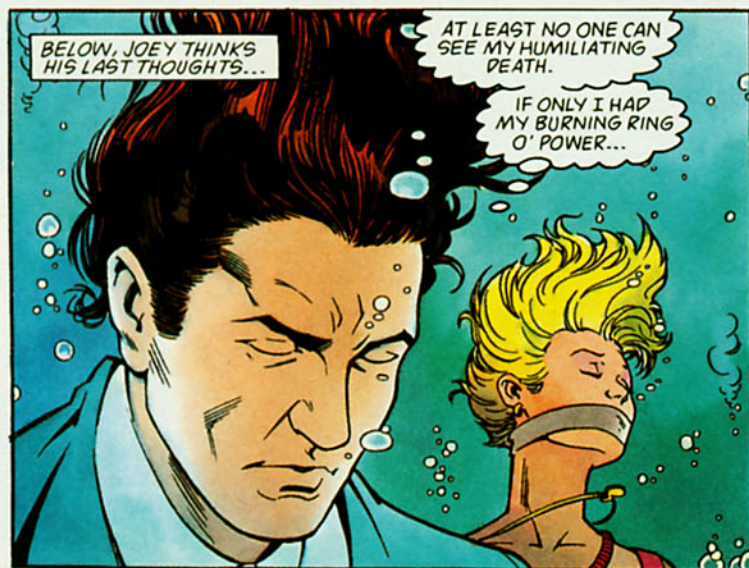


CONGRATS,
VICHY!

NOW, HEH HEH-- WHAT WAS
THE PIKE BRAT, YOUNG CAPTAIN
ASSHOLE, KNOWN FOR? HERICANE
BEATING HIM UP, DARKBLOOD
DEFEATING HIM, INVOLVED
IN SOME POLITICAL
SCANDAL...?

HONH, HONH,
HONH! KILLING HIM
WAS, AS YOU SAID,
ALMOST TOO EASY.
MONSIEUR
SENATOR!

==GIGGLE!==
READY FOR YOUR
CELEBRATION, MR. N.?





NOPE! I'M YOUR GRANDFATHER CAPTAIN ADVENTURE, AS SEEN THROUGH A NEAR-DEATH DELIRIUM!

HE LOOKS LIKE MR. PICTOWSKI, THE JANITOR FROM THE KIRBY BUILDING!

THAT RING YOU LOST...



"...I GOT THE RING IN A DIME STORE, TWENTY YEARS AGO. FELLA NAMED GRACCIO GAVE ME A WHOLE BOX OF THEM FOR FOILING A STICK-UP!"



"I GAVE ONE TO YOUR DAD, AS A **SYMBOL**..."

"...BUT HE DIDN'T NEED IT, NEITHER!"



DAD!

THEY'RE RIGHT PRETTY, THOSE RINGS, BUT THERE AIN'T NO POWER IN THEM, JOEY-BOY. NOT A LICK.



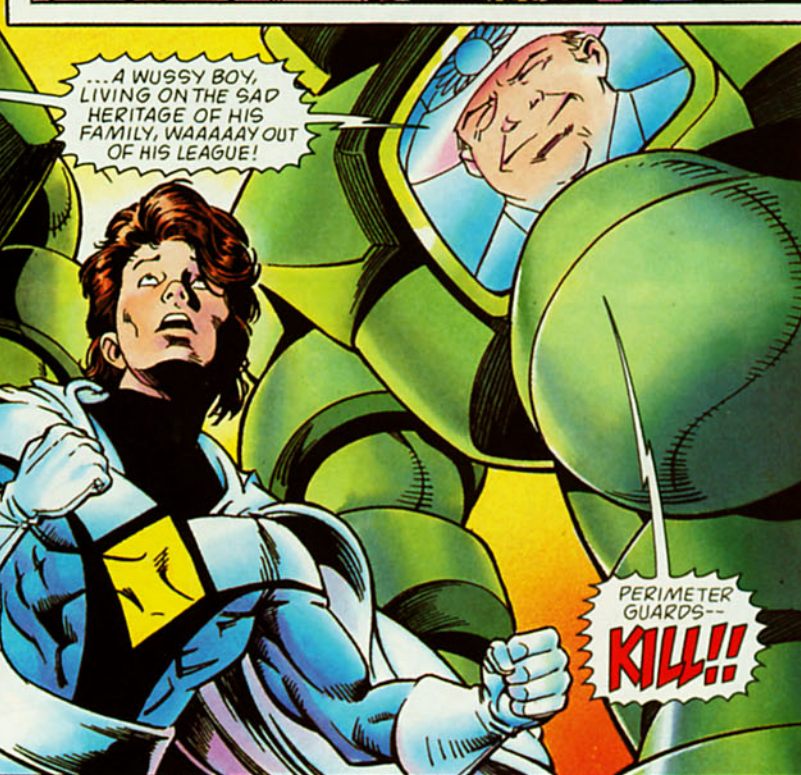
"THE POWER'S INSIDE YOU."

"ME?"

"I NEEDED WHATEVER MAGIC THE ORIGINAL RING POSSESSED, BUT MY CHILDREN, JOEY... THEY'RE BORN WITH THE POWER!"

"THERE'S JUST ONE THING YOU NEED, JOEY, TO USE IT..."







KER-RIPPP!

AQUA?!
HOW--?

I'M A
SUPERHERO,
TOO, SILLY.

"COME ON, LAD, DIDN'T
YOU SEE IT? HER
STRENGTH? STAYING
ALIVE UNDER WATER
AS LONG AS YOU, A
SUPERHERO, DID?"

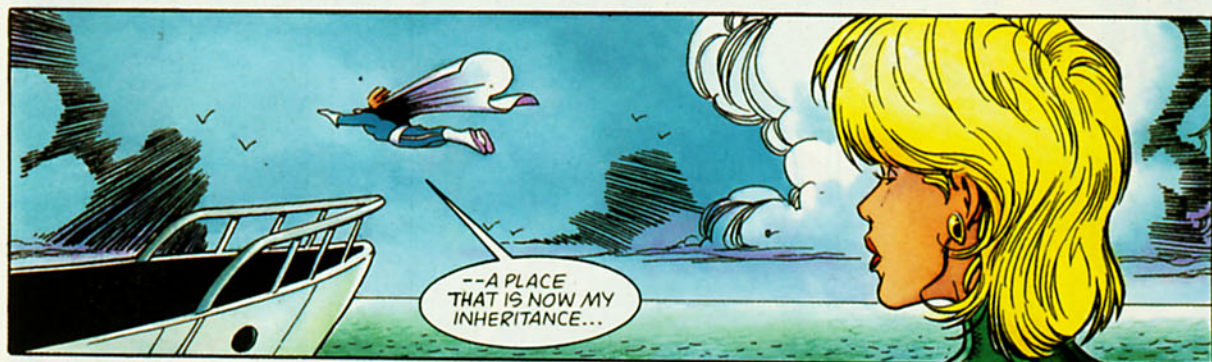
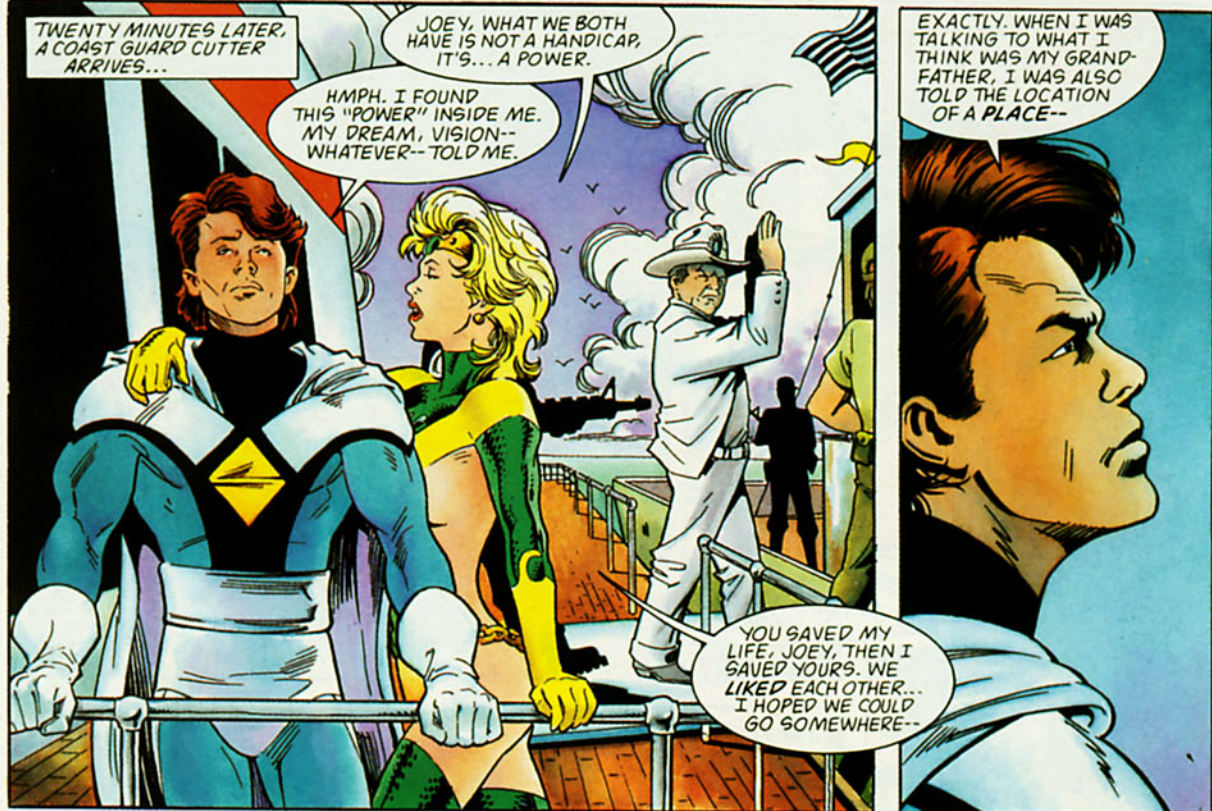
JOEY, I'VE
TAKEN OUT ALL
THE GUARDS I
CAN--MY POWERS
CAN'T LAST THIS
LONG--

NOT TO WORRY,
THE SENATOR'S
DEEPWATER
PROJECT JUST
HIT...STORMY
WATERS!

"THAT'S IT, KID!
GOOD AND
MAD! YOU'VE
HAD IT WITH
YOU SINCE
YOU WERE
BORN...
USE IT!!!"







SORAYAMA



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DOCTOR DARE SPACE: 1939™

EPISODE 3: The Call of the Kodiak

Our Story Thus Far:

DR. JOANNA DARE, beautiful biochemist is the inventor and only taker of "The Gladiator Serum," which confers invulnerability and the strength of 50 men whenever she has sex. Frisky First Lady Eleanor Roosevelt has enlisted Doc Dare as an American secret agent in pre-war 1939. Joanna has joined forces with **DR. HANLON SUGARHILL**, American rocket scientist, to investigate wild rumors of Nazi rocket bases in the Pacific. Their island field agent and guide is young Richard Nixon. While Drs. Dare and Sugarhill separately toss and turn in the hot tropic night, Sugarhill dreams of rescuing Joanna from a trainload of Nazis. On horseback, Sugarhill takes them all out and frees Joanna who thanks him in a passionate way.

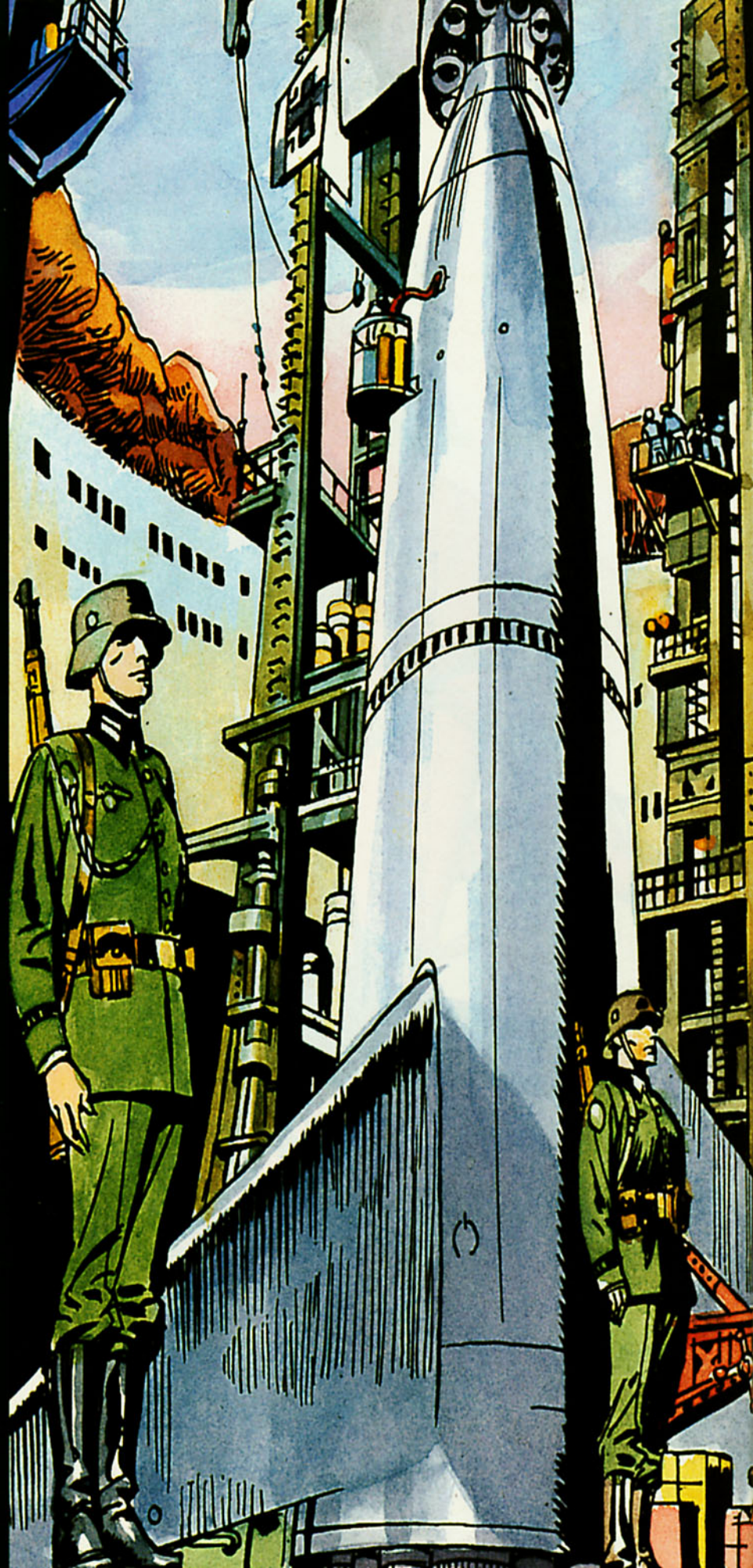
Joanna has a similar dream, but ominously pictures herself as Nazi operative **AGENT D**, who was instrumental in causing Joanna's superhero status and is presumed dead. Meanwhile, Agent D, very much alive and the slave of Werner Von Braun, a young Nazi rocket scientist, goes to meet with Japanese agent provocateur, **PRINCESS SINFAR**.

WRITER:

Mark McClellan

ARTIST: Dan Barry

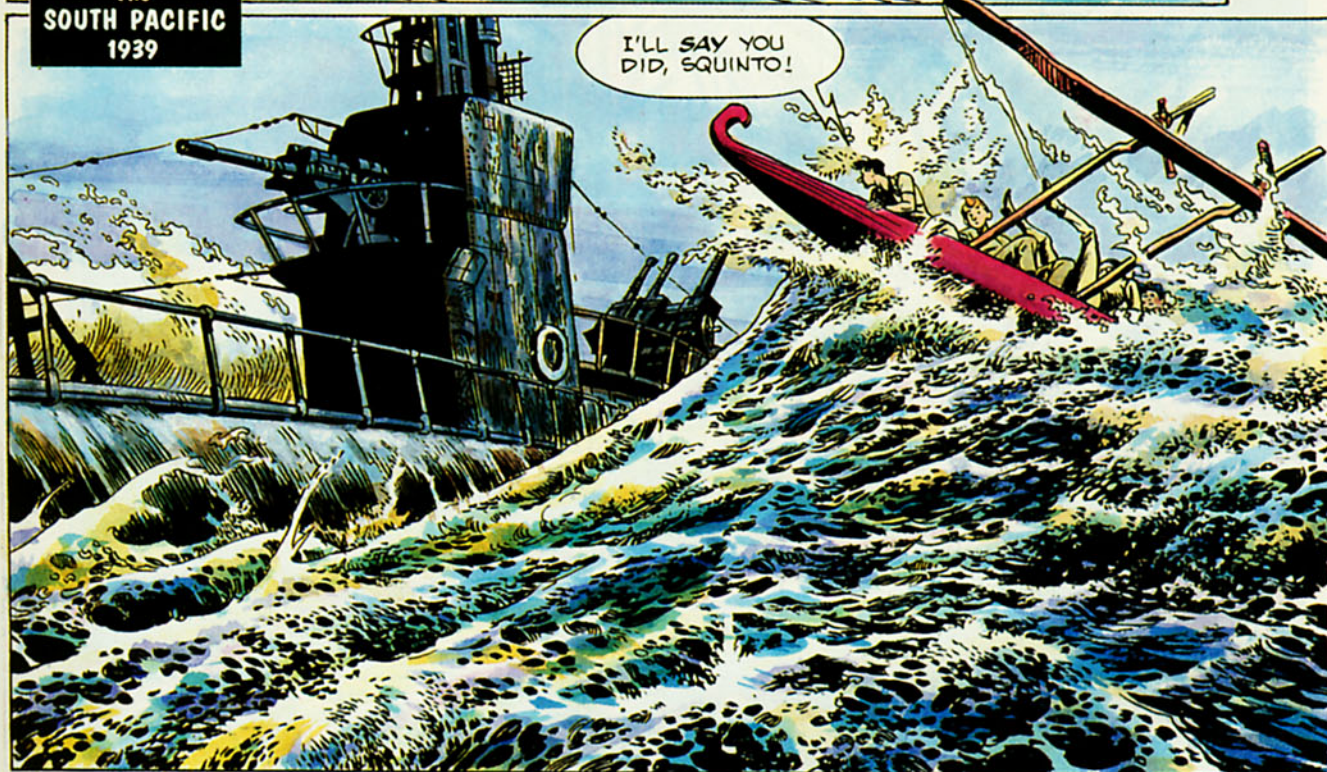
LETTERS: Gail Beckett





HEY, MR. DICK!
I GOT A BIG ONE!

The
SOUTH PACIFIC
1939



I'LL SAY YOU
DID, SQUINTO!

AHOY, THERE. DR. JOANNA
DARE, THE LEGENDARY LADY
G-MAN? I'M CAPTAIN RENICK.



WELCOME ABOARD
THE U.S.S. KODIAK.

THANK
YOU,
CAPTAIN.

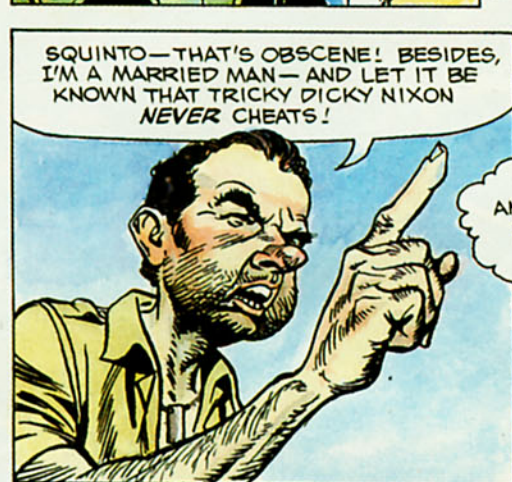
HMM...
NOT
BAD!

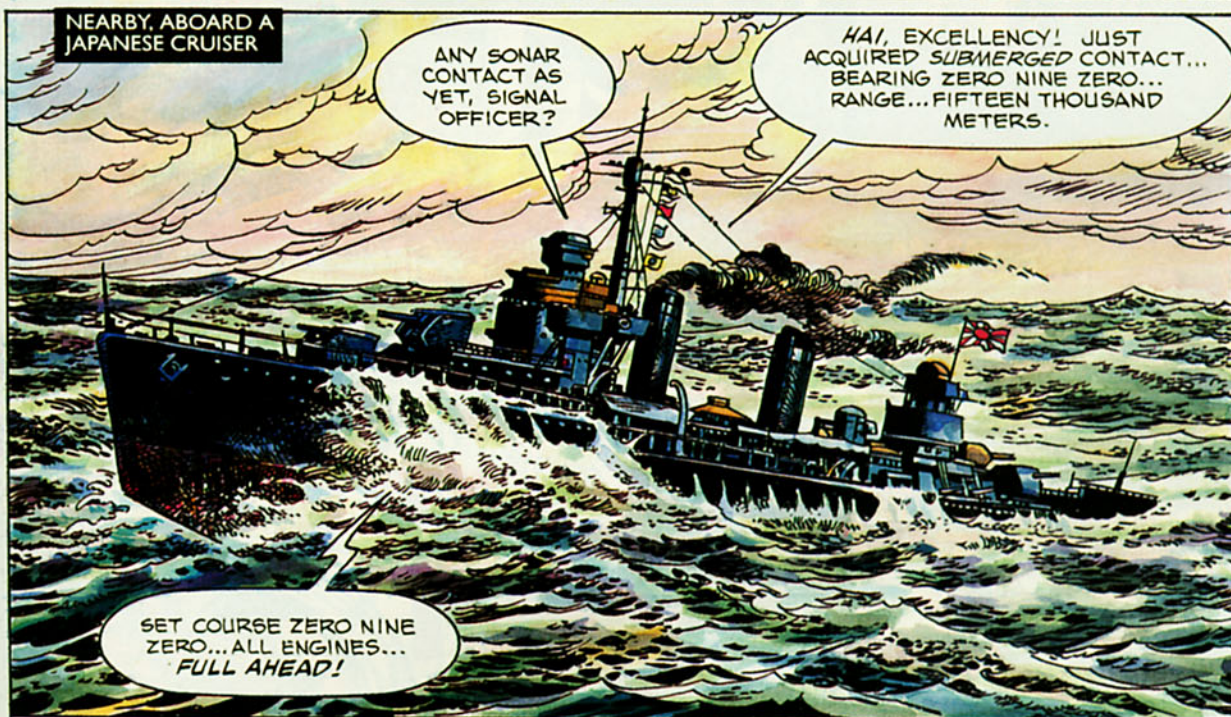
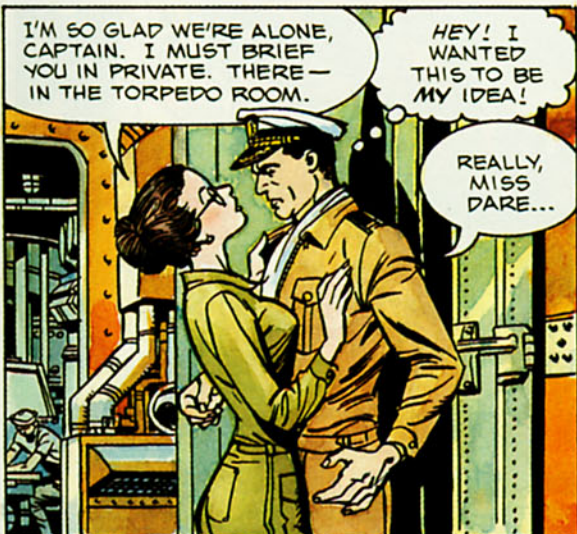


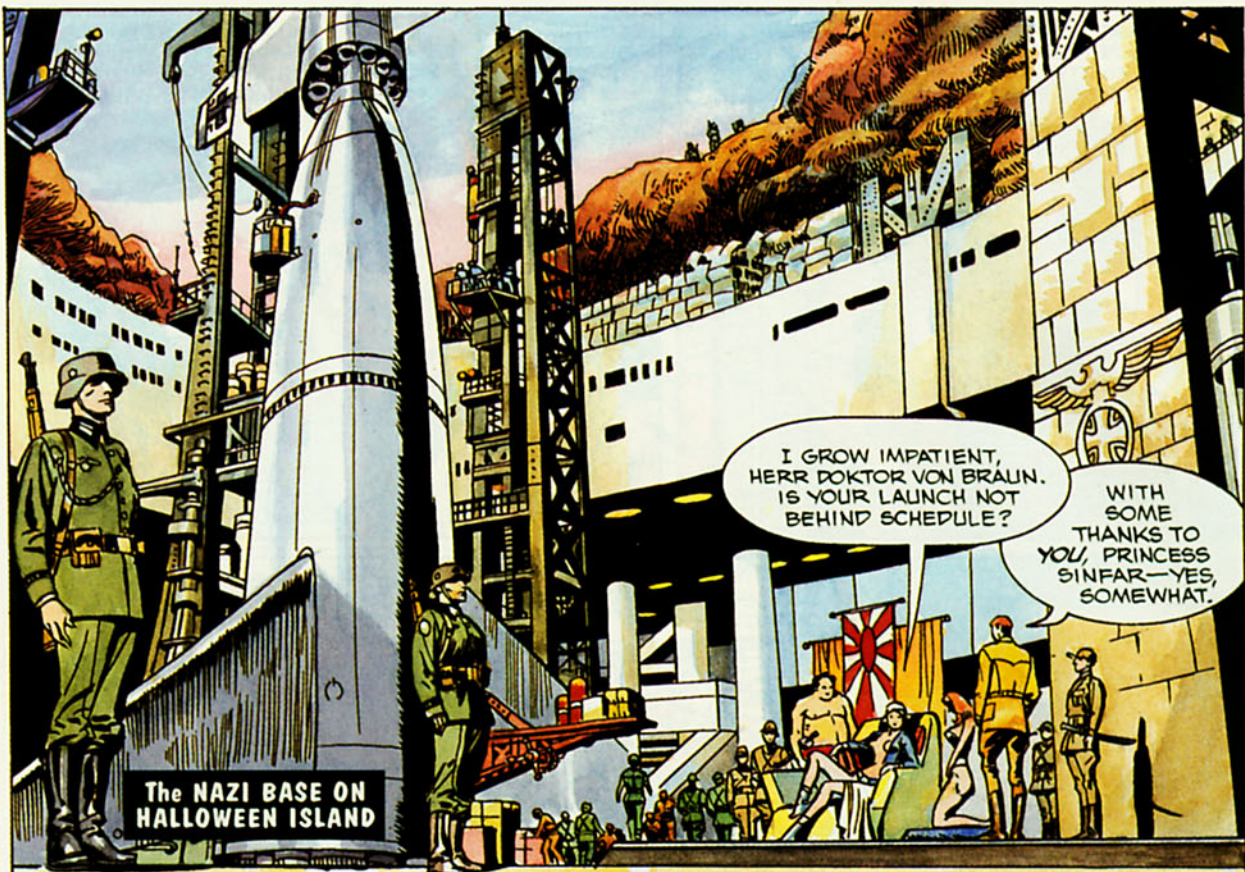
AND DR. SUGARHILL.
I UNDERSTAND SHE IS
YOUR BODYGUARD?

DON'T LOOK SO
AMUSED. IT WASN'T
MY IDEA!









The NAZI BASE ON HALLOWEEN ISLAND

I GROW IMPATIENT, HERR DOKTOR VON BRAUN. IS YOUR LAUNCH NOT BEHIND SCHEDULE?

WITH SOME THANKS TO YOU, PRINCESS SINFAR—YES, SOMEWHAT.

YOU INSISTED UPON SETTING UP YOUR THRONE RIGHT ON MY LAUNCH FACILITIES FOR A CLOSER LOOK...

I HAVE WARNED YOU, PRINCESS...STAY HERE AND YOU AND YOUR ENTOURAGE WILL BE REDUCED TO ASHES WHEN I PROCEED WITH THE LAUNCH!

HRRR...

SERGEANT SATO! NO! YOU ARE UPSETTING OUR GUESTS.

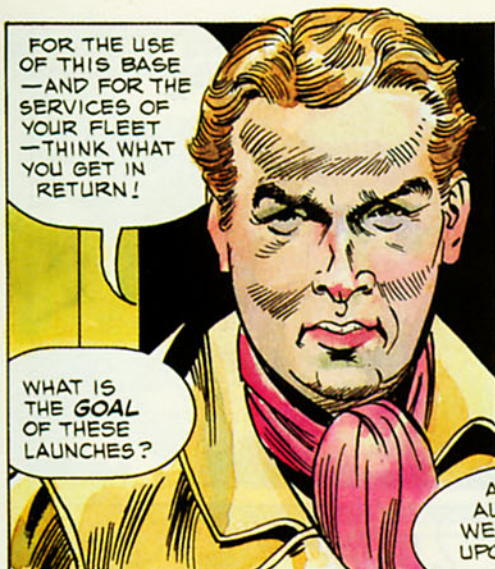
GUESTS?! THIS IS A GERMAN BASE, PRINCESS!

ON AN ISLAND UNDER JAPAN'S BENEVOLENT PROTECTION!

AN ISLAND YOU NEED, HERR DOKTOR, IN ORDER TO MAKE A PROPER ORBITAL LAUNCH!

AM I NOT RIGHT, DOKTOR?

YES, QUITE RIGHT. BUT...



FOR THE USE OF THIS BASE — AND FOR THE SERVICES OF YOUR FLEET — THINK WHAT YOU GET IN RETURN!

WHAT IS THE GOAL OF THESE LAUNCHES?



TO TEST MY NEW *SUPER-VEengeance* ROCKET... A WEAPON THAT *DWARFS* MY DREADED V-2.

AND YOU — OUR TRUSTED ALLIES — SHALL HAVE THAT WEAPON TO RAIN DESTRUCTION UPON THE AMERICAN MAINLAND!



BUT IS THAT NOT THE POINT OF OUR AXIS ALLIANCE?

TO SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE AGAINST OUR COMMON ENEMIES?



TO SHARE... *EVERYTHING*!

VIXEN! PERVERT! MARK MY WORDS, YOU SHALL PAY FOR THIS!

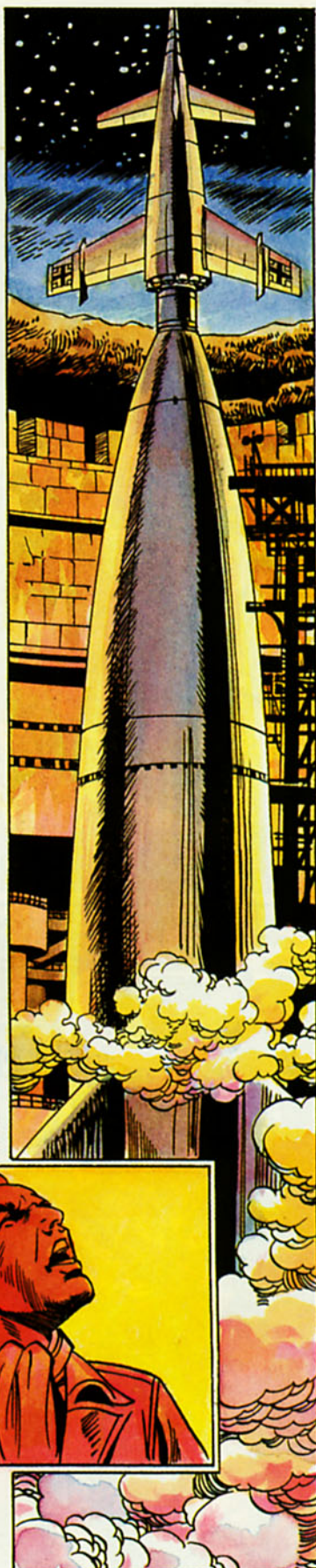


MY CREWS REPORT ALL IN READINESS, HERR DOKTOR!

WE ARE STILL WITHIN THE PARAMETERS OF OPTIMAL ORBIT TIME...

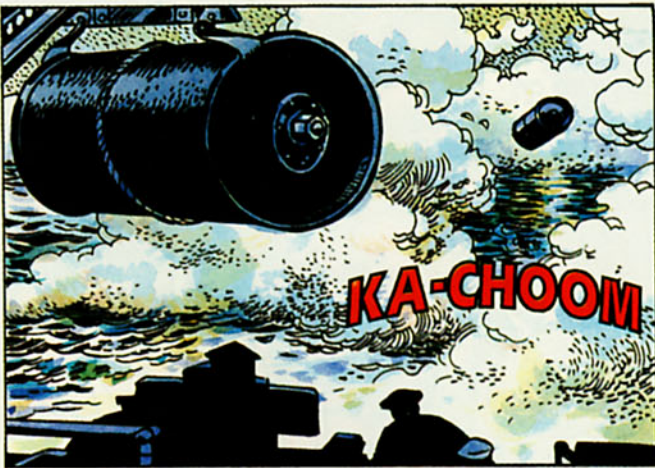
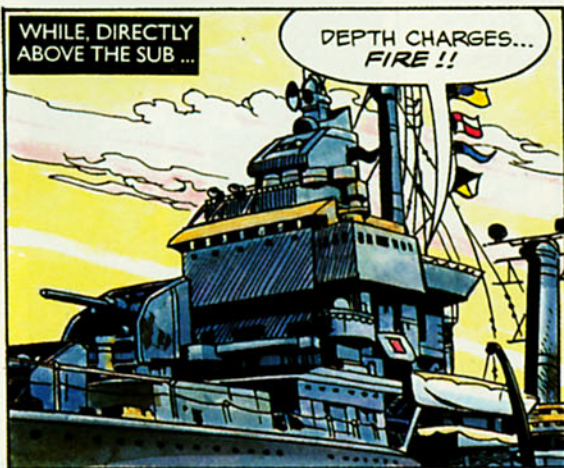


FINE! BEGIN THE COUNTDOWN, HERR OBERST!



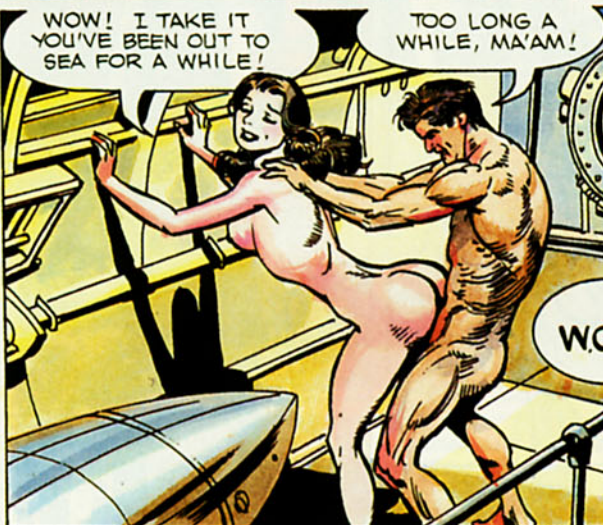
WHILE, DIRECTLY
ABOVE THE SUB ...

DEPTH CHARGES...
FIRE !!



WOW! I TAKE IT
YOU'VE BEEN OUT TO
SEA FOR A WHILE!

TOO LONG A
WHILE, MA'AM!



WOW!

WHA...?!

KA-CHOOM



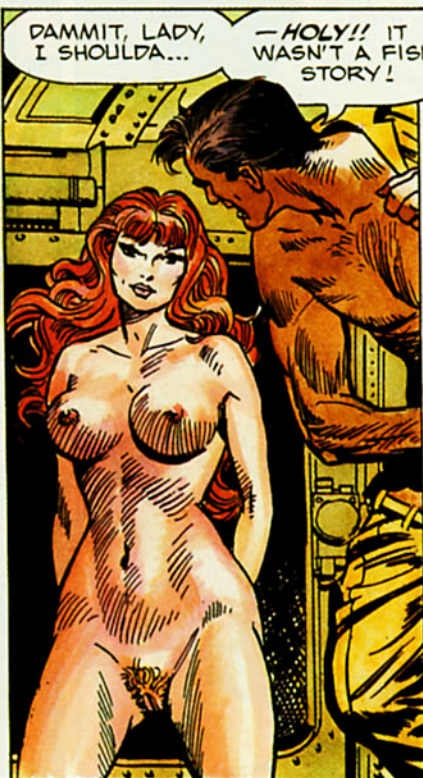
CONTACT DIRECTLY
OVERHEAD, SIR!

BATTLE
STATIONS!



DAMMIT, LADY,
I SHOULD'A...

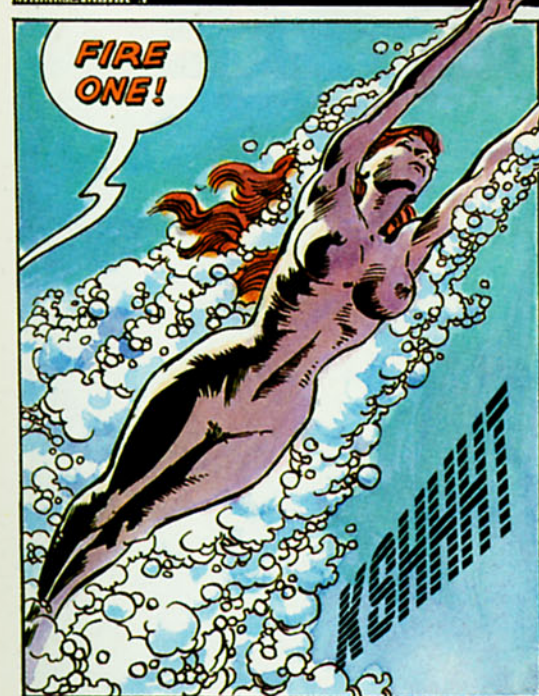
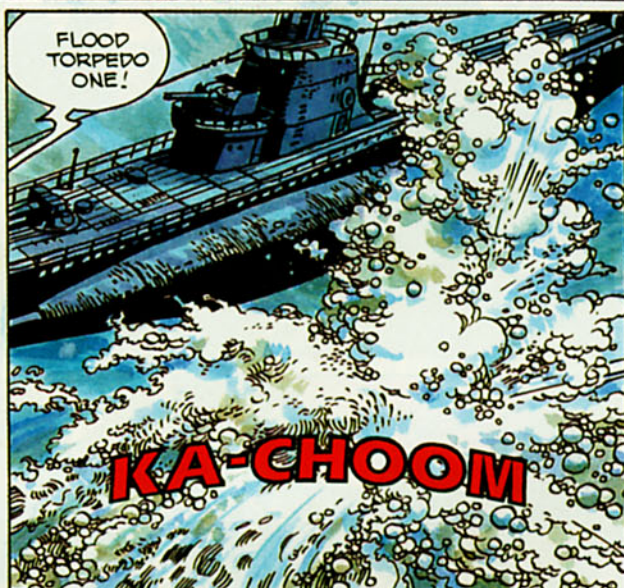
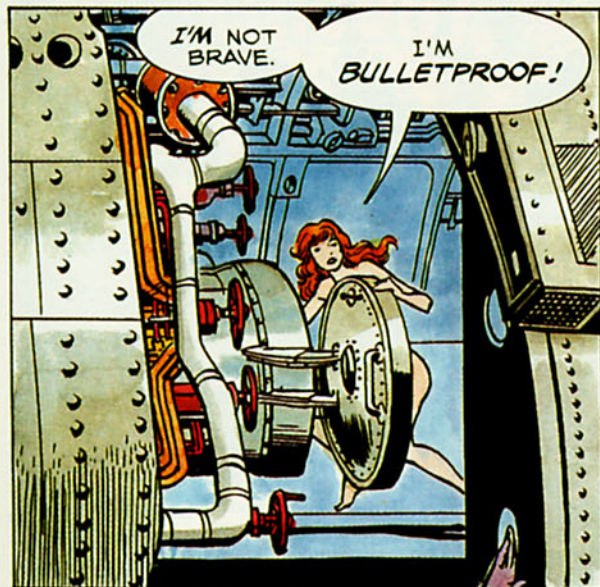
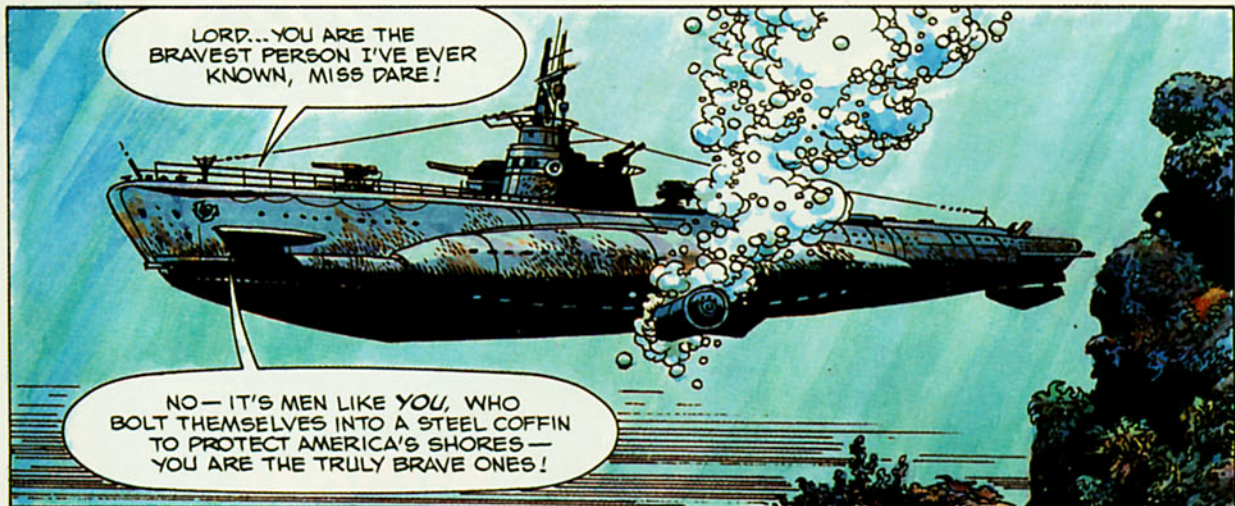
- HOLY!! IT
WASN'T A FISH
STORY!

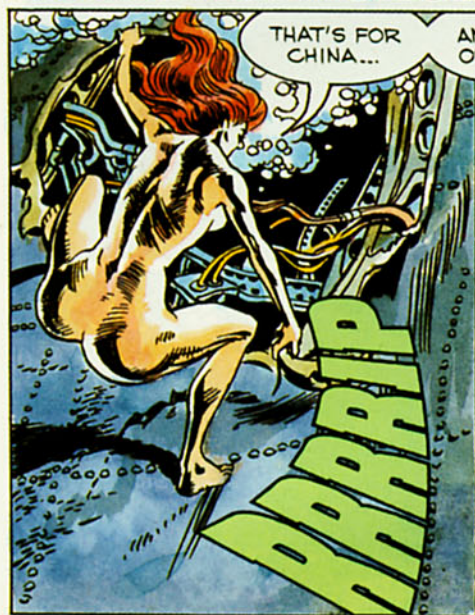


LIKE I SAID, YOU DID
YOUR DUTY, NOW I CAN
DO *MINE*! THE EFFECT
LASTS FOR EIGHT
HOURS...

SO I WILL
BE THE *FIRST*
TORPEDO FIRED
AT THAT JAP
CRUISER!



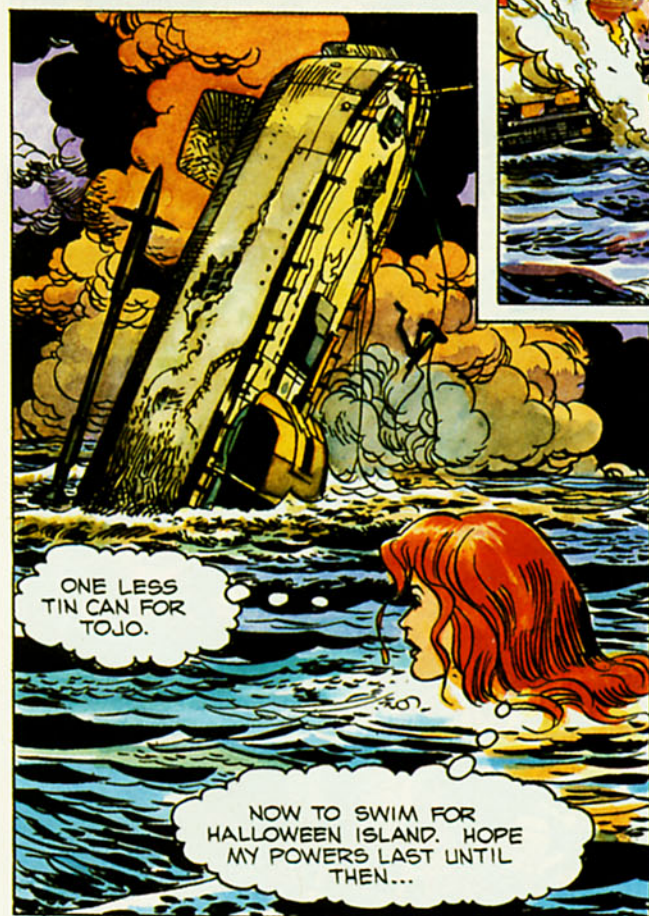


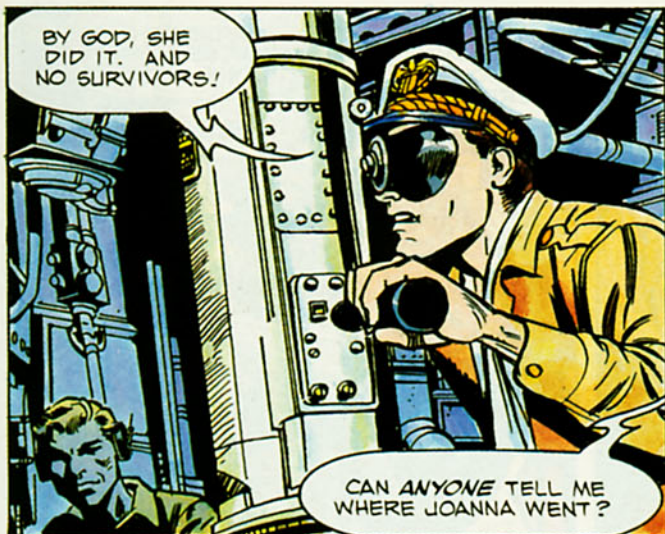


AND THE RAPE
OF NANKING...

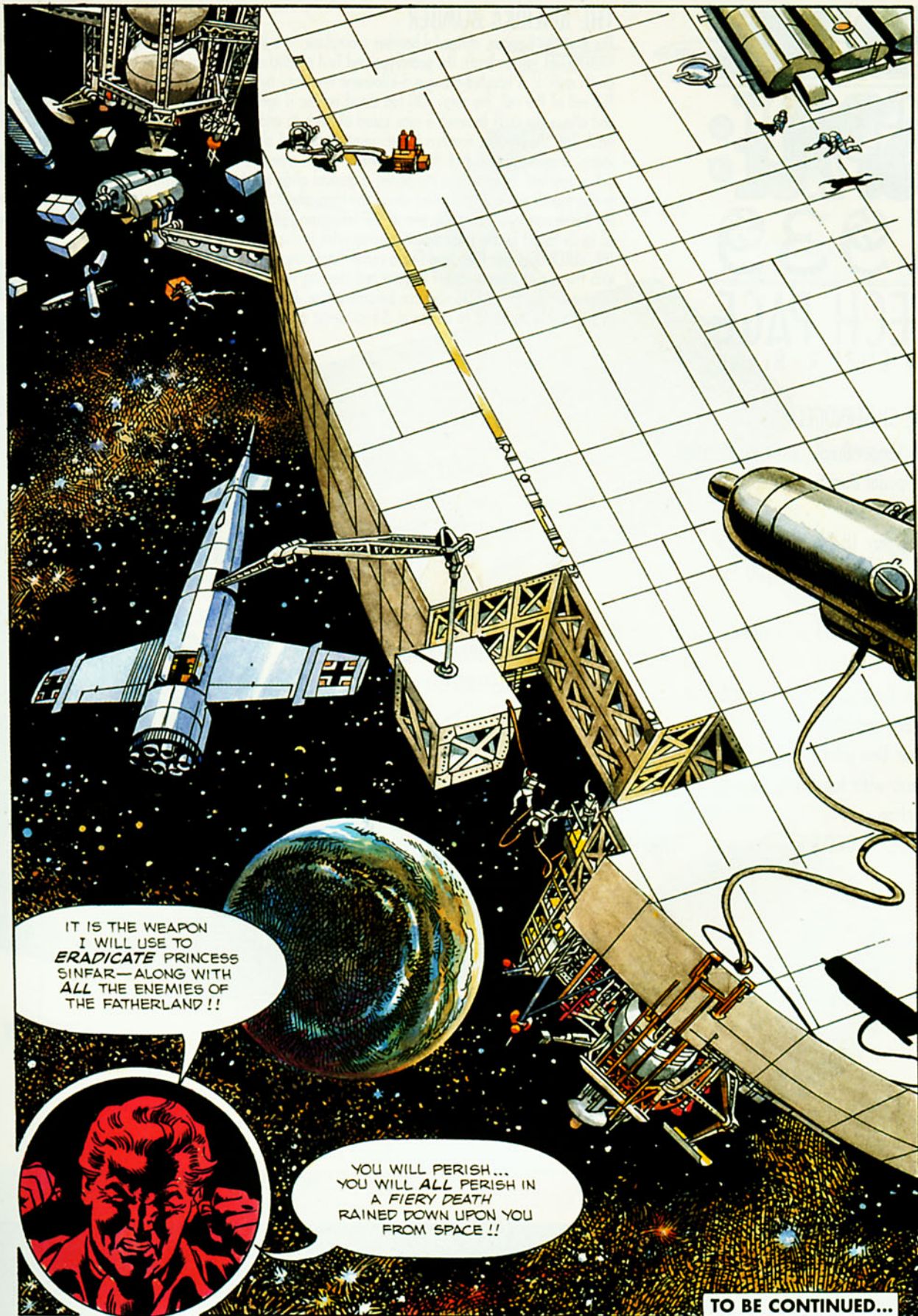
YOU
BASTARDS!

AIIIEE!









IT IS THE WEAPON
I WILL USE TO
ERADICATE PRINCESS
SINFAR—ALONG WITH
ALL THE ENEMIES OF
THE FATHERLAND !!

YOU WILL PERISH...
YOU WILL **ALL** PERISH IN
A **FIERY DEATH**
RAINED DOWN UPON YOU
FROM SPACE !!

TO BE CONTINUED...

DARE

SPACE:

1939

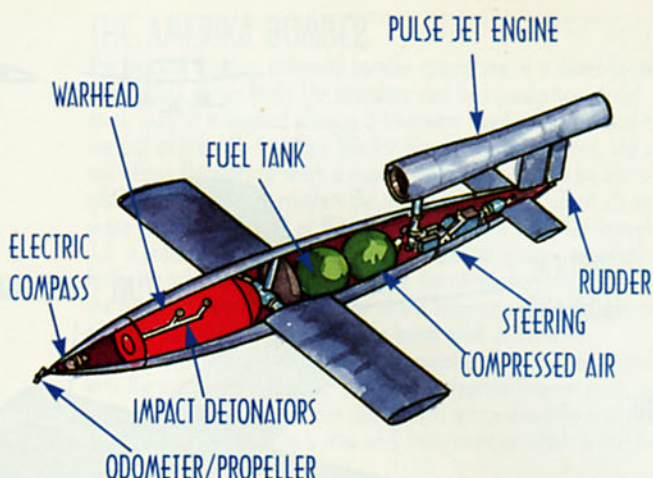
TECH PAGE

HITLER'S V&R WEAPONS

V2

Overall Length: 14m
Wingspan: 3.75m
Take-Off Wt: 12.9 tons
Range: 330 km
Payload: 909 kg

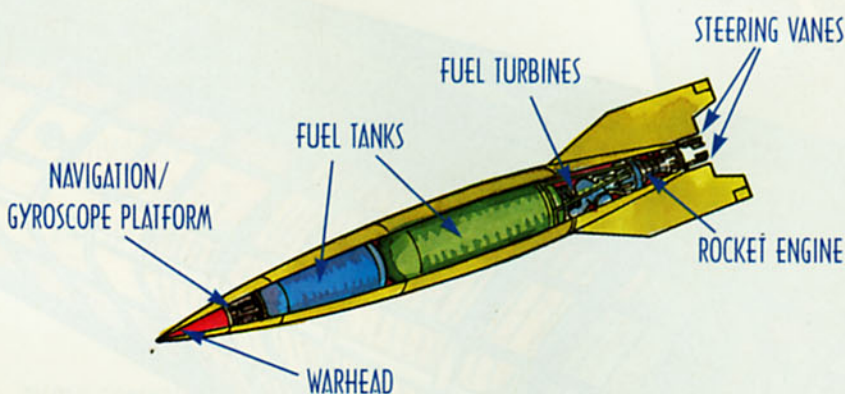
Note: Limitations of fixed rocket engine steered by in-exhaust vanes led to expanded rocket-engine program.



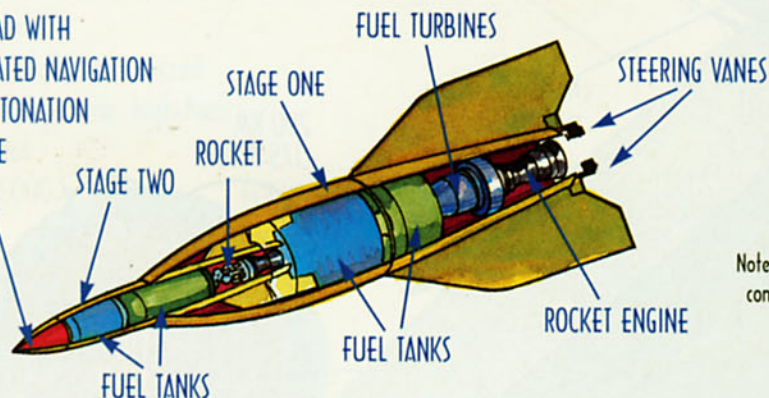
V1 (Vengeance Weapon)

Overall Length: 7.7m
Motor Length: 3.6m
Wingspan: 4.9m
Take-Off Wt: 2,300 kg (550 kg fuel)
Range: 257-286 km
Payload: 847.1 kg

Note: The V1 used gyroscope-governed navigation and its control surfaces were pneumatically actuated. Over 23,000 were manufactured in 1944.



WARHEAD WITH
INTEGRATED NAVIGATION
AND DETONATION
PACKAGE



V9

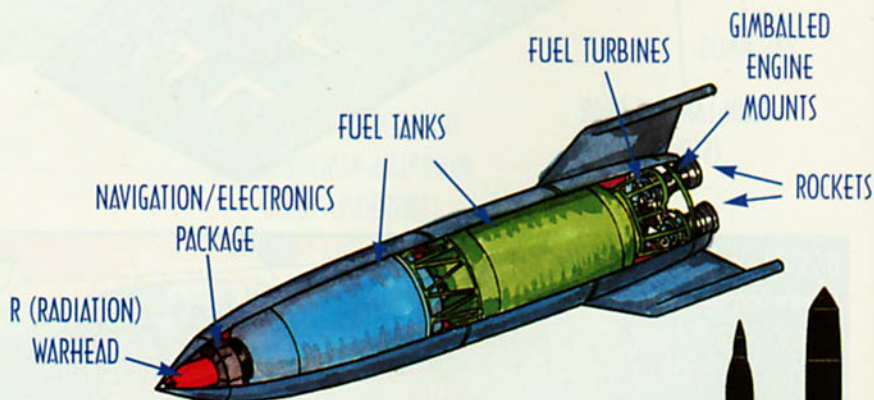
Overall Length: 87m (Stage 2: 39 m)
Wingspan: 30.1m
Take-Off Wt: 200 tons
Range: 5,500 km
Payload: 1.7 tons

Note: First V weapon to strike at all Allied powers. Two-stage inter-continental high-explosive and R-weapon platform. R-weapon payload is U-235 dust with explosive deployment at altitude.

R1 (V12)

Overall Length: 107.3m
Wingspan: 29m
Take-Off Wt: 380 tons
Range: 11,000 km
Payload: 1.95 tons

Note: True inter-continental ballistic missile capable of reaching antipodes. Delivery accuracy was within two-kilometer radius after 5,000 km. Accuracy improved to 150 meters with encrypted-signal television link for final guidance by remote pilot.



RELATIVE SIZES: + 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

BACKLASH™



EPISODE VIII: IT'S NOT OVER YET

Our Story Thus Far:

America, 2024 A.D. Man-hating, lesbo-feminists have seized the country. The **WOLLENSTONE CRAFT HEALTH-CARE ALLIANCE'S** tyrannical ruler is **SUBORNA ROSS**, who is engaged in a secret eugenics program to develop tame males—the **DOUBLE Y PROJECT**. A side benefit would be a race of super lesbians that would allow Suborna to take over the world. **ROBERTA LINDSEY**, an impressionable college student at the time of her recruitment into the upper echelon of the Alliance, discovered the Double Y Project and turned against Suborna. The mysterious resistance-movement leader **MOSTRESS W** saved Roberta from the fate of becoming a mind-altered "sex care provider" and instead transformed her into a female super-soldier. As **BACKLASH**, and equipped with a flying motorcycle arsenal, Roberta can strike a blow against the gyno-traitors of the Alliance.

Backlash penetrated a skyscraper stronghold where, using a phone, she attempted to electronically imitate a close friend—whom she just killed—of Suborna's in order to lure her into a trap. She was detected and ambushed in turn. Summoning her heavily weaponed motorcycle with a bio-remote control link, she escaped her tormentors... or did she?

WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton & Tracey

ARTIST: Mark Beachum

LETTERS: Kenny Lopez

GET
HER, YOU
FOOLS!

WITH HER HEAVILY ARMED CYCLE
OUTSIDE TELEPATHICALLY LINKED,
ROBERTA DISTRACTS HER
ATTACKERS...

WITH SUBORNA'S THUGS
REACTING TO MY RUSE,
THEY'LL LOVE TO
FEEL THE LASH
THAT GIVES ME
THE NAME OF...
BACKLASH!

"WEAPONS
GLOVE... ON!"

SHE'S TOO
FAST, SUBORNA--
UFF!!

KICKA!

SCHRAZZ!

KRAK!

OOH!



"...MANIPULATING DNA
TO SUIT YOUR WHIM OF
AN ALL-FEMALE
SOCIETY..."

"... DESTROYING THE VERY
SYSTEM THAT ALLOWED
WHINY TYRANTS LIKE YOU
TO EXIST IN THE FIRST
PLACE."

"...YOU'RE DEAD.
ENJOY THE
EXPERIENCE,
DEAR."

"...GET USED TO THE
TWISTING IN YOUR GUT,
THE FEAR THAT YOU'RE
GOING TO HELL FOR
WHAT YOU'VE DONE..."

BACKLASH
ESCAPES, USING
HER ARMORED
CYCLE...

SMASH!

"...I'LL BE IN HELL WITH
YOU BECAUSE OF WHAT
YOU'VE TURNED ME
INTO... BITCH!"

HUNTED, DRIVEN,
BACKLASH HAS
NOWHERE TO RUN.

EXCEPT...

SUBORNA HAD,
INDEED, CREATED A
WHOLE UNDERCLASS
BASED ON HATRED...

...HATRED OF THE NEW WORLD
ORDER, BUT NOW THE ORDER WAS
DEAD, BUT DIDN'T KNOW IT. WITH
SUBORNA GONE, THE ARMY AND
SECURITY TEAMS COULD ONLY
FOCUS ON ONE THING...

VENGEANCE...

REVENGE UPON THE
FULCRUM OF CHANGE,
BACKLASH.

ATTACK
COPTERS!

WHUP WHUP WHUP

ONE OF THE
COPTERS
FIRES!

BRATTA!

BRATTA!

THE CREW CAUGHT IN THE
CROSSFIRE AS BACKLASH
ACCELERATES HER CYCLE
AT IMPOSSIBLY FAST
SPEEDS...

NOW THE
WEAPONS
GLOVE...

PSHT!

...TANGLES A SNARE
WIRE AROUND THE
COPTER BLADES...

WHA - BOOOOOOM!

AND AFTER HER
SUCCESS... AND
THE DEATH...

SHE NEEDS
A PLACE OF
HEALING...

OF
PEACE...

A
CHURCH...

INSIDE, STILL PEOPLED BY PERSONS
BACKLASH KNOWS TO BE MEMBERS
OF THE RESISTANCE WHO, EVEN NOW,
PREPARE TO HELP THE NEW GOVERNMENT
ACHIEVE PEACE.

INTO THE WATERS
OF FORGIVENESS,
MY SISTER... WHAT
WHO'S THERE?!


YOU ... PRIEST...
I WANT YOU TO
HEAR MY
CONFESSION!



I AM DELGADO.
WELCOME TO THE
CHURCH OF
FORGIVENESS.

SO YOU
ARE THE ONE
THEY CALL
BACKLASH?


YOU
EXPECTED
SOMEONE
TALLER?



SINCE YOU
LIVE, SUBORNA
MUST BE DEAD.
DO YOU WISH
PENANCE?



YES.
I HAVE
KILLED
TONIGHT.




"YOU HAVE CLEANSED,
NOT KILLED. WE HAVE
ALL BEEN FORCED TO
CLEANSE. THOSE OF
US, THAT IS, WHO
OPPOSE SUBORNA'S
NEW WORLD ORDER."

"NOW, I HAVE
SOMETHING
TO CONFESS."




I
WANT
YOU.



ALL THE VIOLENCE, THE
LONELINESS OF BEING HUNTED,
THE THOUGHTS AS SHE RAN...
FEMALE OPPRESSION...WOMEN
FORCING WOMEN TO HAVE
SEX...


THIS IS VERY...
SURPRISING.

AS LONG AS
WE CAN CHOOSE,
WE CAN LOVE, IT
IS A SACRAMENT.



SOON, THOUGH,
IT WILL BE TIME
FOR PAYBACK.
THOSE WHO TORTURED
ME--CREATED ME--

SHHH!
FIRST A
TIME FOR
LOVE...



AS THE TWO KISSED GENTLY, BACKLASH
THOUGHT OF HOW SHE KILLED THE EVIL
SUBORNA... AND OF HOW THE ONE WHO
TRAINED HER TO KILL WAS AS CRUEL
AS ANY DESPOT SHE HAD TRIED TO CUST...

BACKLASH
THOUGHT OF
VENGEANCE.

AFTER LOVE, A
TIME OF HATE!

KA-

SLAM

LATER, AT THE HEADQUARTERS
OF THE ONE WHO DEPROGRAMMED
HER, WHO TAUGHT BACKLASH
TO HATE ... TO KILL...

MISTRESS
W!

AH, THE WANDERING
LAMB. LOOK, DEAR.
EVEN THE OFFICIAL
NEWS ORGANIZATIONS
HAD TO PROCLAIM THE
SUPREME LEADER,
SUBORNA, DECEASED.

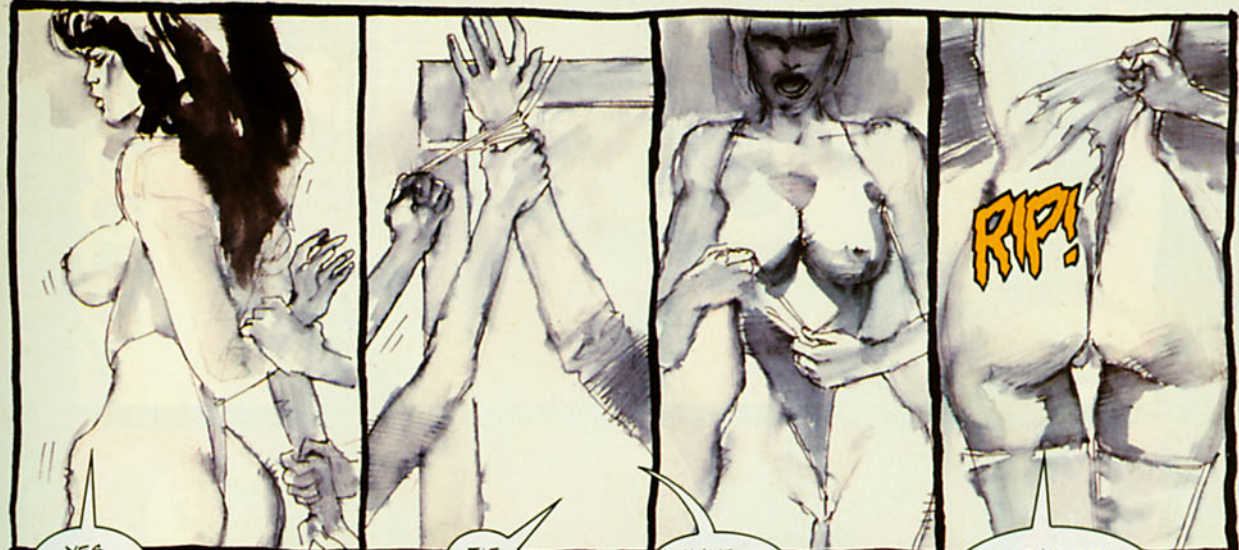
AND LOOK
WHAT IT DID TO
LECHER HERE.
DEAD FROM JOY.

YOU HAVE
DONE WELL, MY
TRAINEE.

COME IN, DEAR
I NEVER FUCK IN
MY OWN BEDROOM,
HA, HA. TOO MUCH
WEAR AND TEAR
ON THE SHEETS.

DON'T I
LOOK GOOD IN
THE MIRROR?

AND DO YOU
REMEMBER WHAT
I TAUGHT YOU?
YOU KNOW WHAT
I LIKE!



YES,
TAKE MY
HANDS!

TIE
ME!

MAKE
ME BLEED!

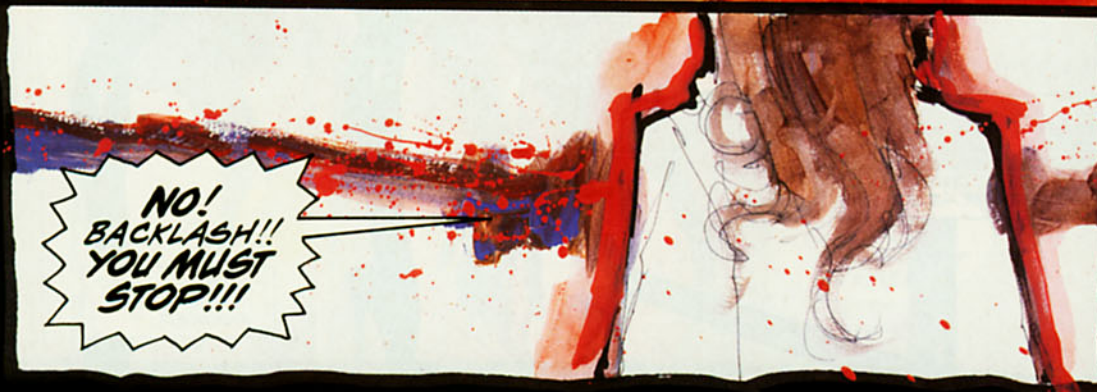
WAIT! I DIDN'T
WANT MY CLOTHES
TORN NOW! YOU'VE
MESSED IT ALL UP,
BITCH!

WH-WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING? WHAT'S
THAT?!

YOU KNOW,
SUBORNA ALWAYS
WANTED IT LIKE YOU
DEMANDED FROM
ME. EVERY TIME.

"IT'S ALL A GAME OF
POWER. OF HOW YOU LOST
CONTROL AS A CHILD AND
NOW FORCE IT UPON THOSE
WITLESS FOLLOWERS WHO
ENDURE YOUR ABUSE..."


"SUBORNA LIKED
IT TOUGH, SO I
FIGURED..."





DELGADO!
YOU FOLLOWED
ME HERE? YOU
KNOW I MUST
FINISH THIS!

BACKLASH...
IT IS FINISHED. IT'S
JUST THAT NEITHER
YOU OR THEY HAVE
REALIZED IT!



TAKE THAT THING
OFF. YOU HAVE ALREADY
ASSURED THAT, SHOULD
SHE LIVE, SHE WILL
NEVER HAVE PLEASURE
THERE AGAIN.

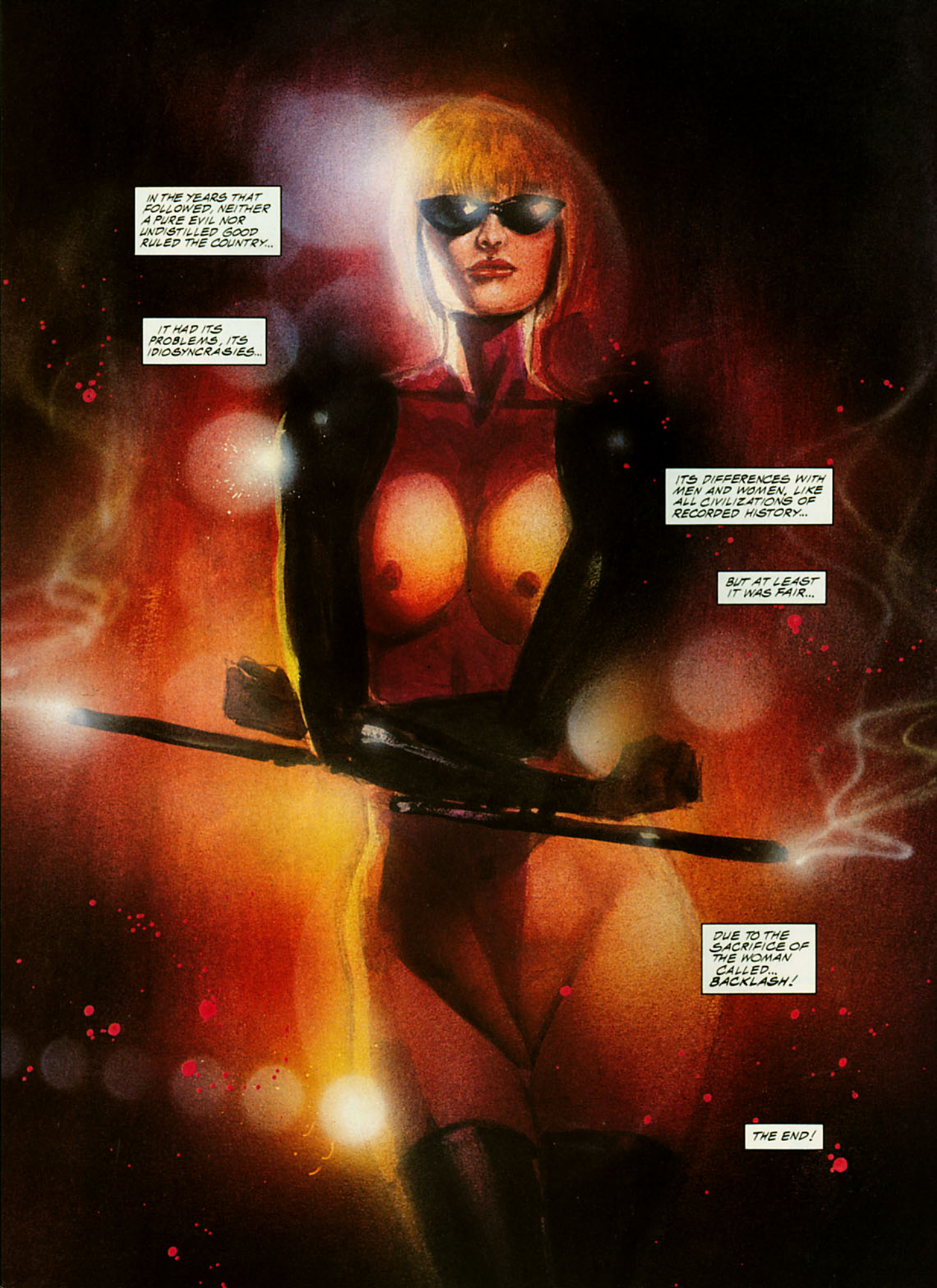
BUT, SHE
SHOULD DIE
FOR HER
CRIMES!



THINK, BACKLASH.
LOOK IN HER EYES.
SHE DIED A LONG
TIME AGO.

DON'T END UP WITH THAT
SAME LOOK IN YOUR EYES.
IT IS TIME FOR ROBERTA
LINDSEY TO CLEANSE
BACKLASH FROM OUR MIDST.

YOU HAVE HAD MORE THAN A
LIFE TIME'S WORTH OF HATE,
ROBERTA. NOW, YOU MUST
LEAVE THAT BEHIND, IF YOU
ARE TO LEAD THE WAY
FORWARD IN LOVE.



IN THE YEARS THAT
FOLLOWED, NEITHER
A PURE EVIL NOR
UNDISTILLED GOOD
RULED THE COUNTRY...

IT HAD ITS
PROBLEMS, ITS
IDIOSYNCRASIES...

ITS DIFFERENCES WITH
MEN AND WOMEN, LIKE
ALL CIVILIZATIONS OF
RECORDED HISTORY...

BUT AT LEAST
IT WAS FAIR...

DUE TO THE
SACRIFICE OF
THE WOMAN
CALLED...
BACKLASH!

THE END!

STERANKO

Welcome to the Steranko Gallery. This is a project that Grand Master Jim Steranko did that sent the industry into a surging tailspin... can you see why? Not known for his pinups, this should prove interesting to those of you who follow Steranko's work. Colors by Electric Crayon



**Kitty likes to stretch...
got any yarn?**



**Looks like I've got
the drop on you!**

**'A' is for Awesome,
Aroused Areola and Aw,
you know!**





Uncle Sugar never looked so good!

You bring the 9mm...
I'll bring the hair
trigger!






**Don't worry about
the leopard... I bite!**



My only weakness? Green money!!!



**How do you like my
racing stripes?
Anybody got a starting
flag?**

Parry? Riposte? Thrust!





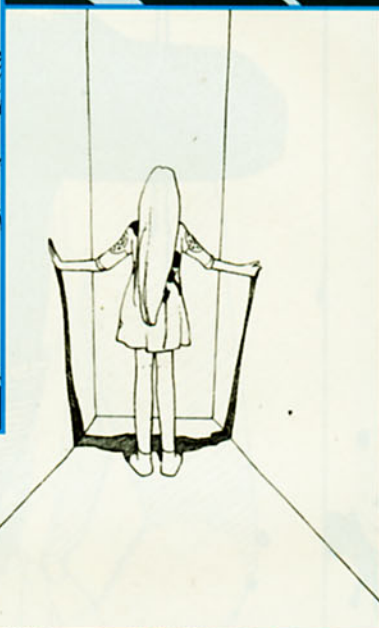
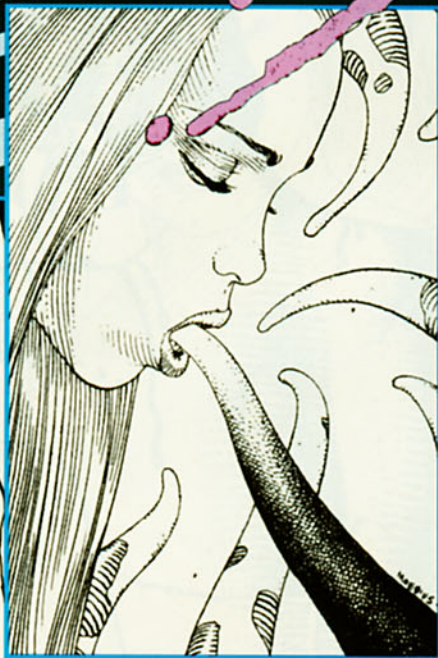
**Oh... the belfry's so
chilly tonight... won't
you keep me warm?**

**I'm all a-quiver, boys...
who's got an apple?**



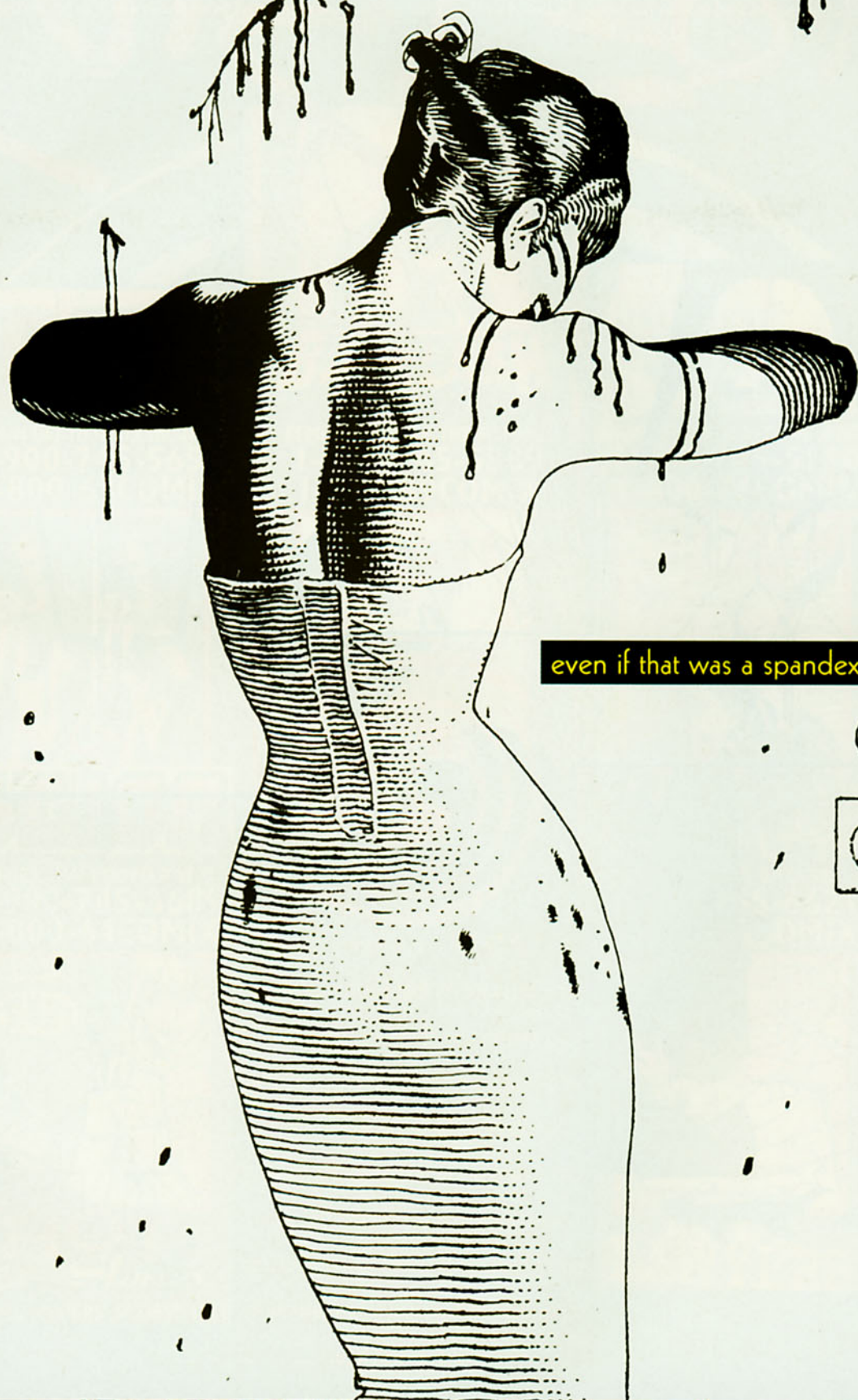
Moebius. One word that sums up a masterful line, at once loose and meaningful, gritty and light. The images he has presented to us since his arrival in America in *Heavy Metal Magazine*, numerous illustrated folios, graphic novels (*Lieutenant Blueberry*, *Antight Garage*), his work in the comics industry (*The Silver Surfer*), have all served to change the face of modern linear art and storytelling. Moebius works and makes his home in Los Angeles. These pages are excerpted from the book "Griffes d'Ange."

MOEBIUS

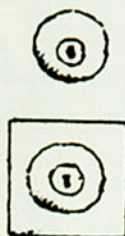


My life was a series of
little frustrations that have remained
so prominent they are what I am
and I cannot escape them... during
sleepless nights I run them like an
old video and can't stop the tape...
now they intrude during the day
and I have given the wrong answers
to questions because I am talking to
the image in my head...

I couldn't stand the way she'd turn her back to me...this wasn't a relationship,



even if that was a spandex dress...





I'll never forget that break-front dress...

she would yank out those meat slammers, wiggle 'em in front of me

or scrape those rigid nipples up and down my shirt and snap the dress shut...

her silk rig was rough compared to her skin...



those greedy arms pulled me in again and again... I was young then, but I could wait... y'know what I mean? I was with, oh yeah, it was Mary, heh... I showed her I could handle the goods and not blow a gasket. Oh she was glorious... a good kisser, y'know?

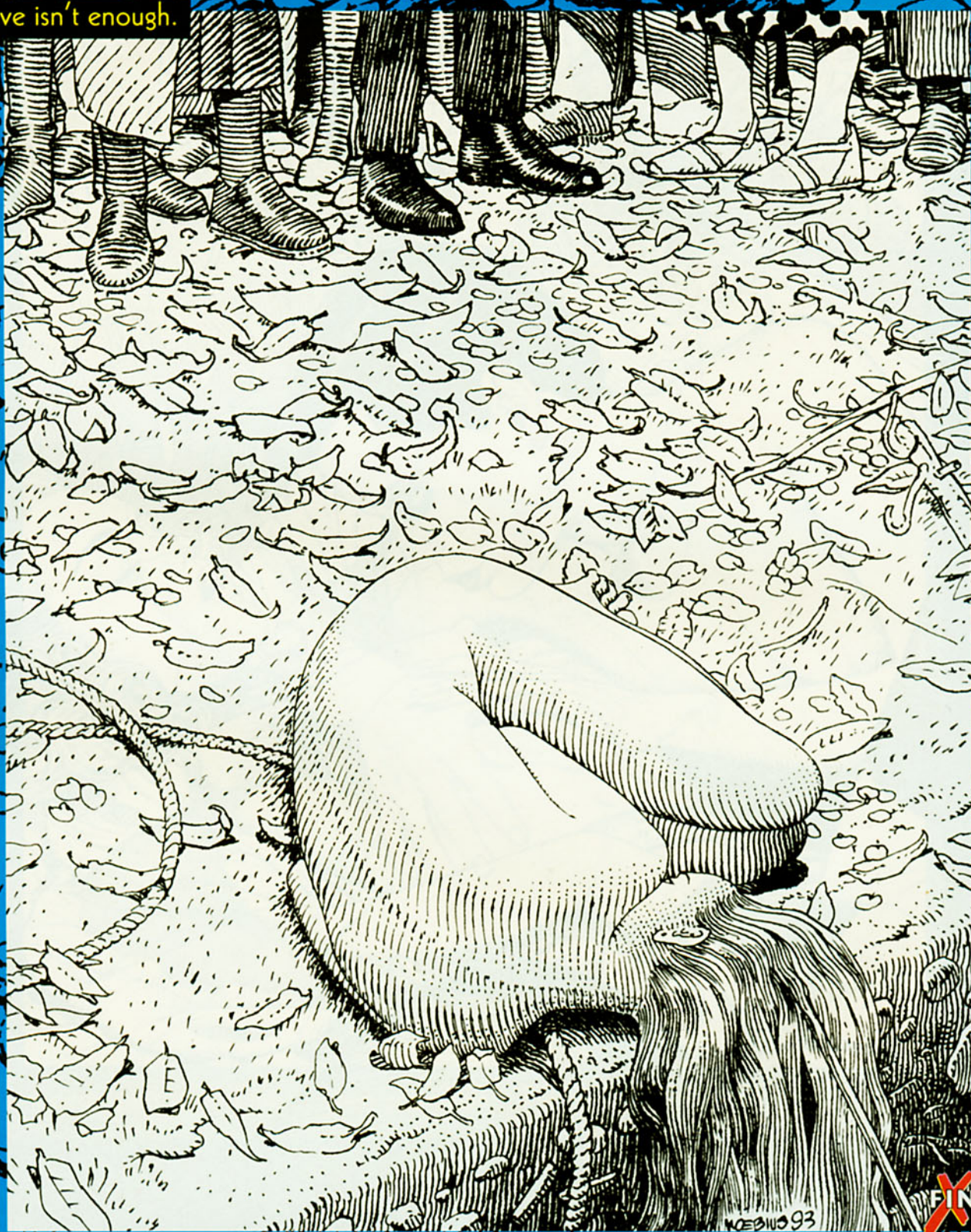
S'funny thing, really, it took two girlfriends

to teach me how to take a woman to the edge of orgasm

and hold her there...



I knew the girl... she was so young... she was the one who showed me that in the end
...love isn't enough.



THE
TEAM SUPREME

DEATHKILLER'S CHRISTMAS SPECIAL

IT'S CHRISTMAS. Y'KNOW: CHRISTMAS CHEER. MISTLETOE KISSES. HOT TODDIES. THOUGHTFUL GIFTS. WARM WISHES. WHINING MATCHGIRLS. TROD-UPON BEGGARS. ORPHANAGE MAYHEM. TIME TO BE WITH YOUR LOVED ONES. PERHAPS GO HOME. THEY SAY YOU CAN'T GO HOME AGAIN. PERHAPS THEY MEAN YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER. SOMEONE WHO SHOULD KNOW VERY WELL, INDEED, IS **DEATHKILLER**, WHO LEFT THE TEAM SUPREME LONG ENOUGH AGO TO MAINTAIN HIS DIGNITY. **KARL KODIAK**, HARD-BOILED BULLET-PROOF GUMSHOE KNOWS THAT HOME IS WHERE THE MOST TROUBLE CAN BE FOUND. THE WARM HUMOR OF CHRISTMAS DAY WILL NOT BE FOUND WHEN THESE TWO RUN INTO EACH OTHER. SO JOIN US THEN, AROUND THE CRACKLING FIRE OF OUR PILED-UP TEAM SUPREME #1 ZINC- COVERED EDITIONS AS **DEATHKILLER** AND **KARL KODIAK** LIFT A FILMY GLASS OF ROTGUT WITH **HOYBLOOD**, LEADER OF THE TEAM SUPREME, IN A CHRISTMAS STORY THAT WILL SEND YOU RUNNING FOR YOUR CRYING RAGS. IT'S A LITTLE YULETIDE OFFERING WE CALL... **DEATHKILLER'S CHRISTMAS SPECIAL.**

WRITERS:

CARAGONNE, THORNTON & TRACEY

PENCILS: CHRIS WOZNIAK

INKS: JOHN LOWE

COLORS: DIGITAL CHAMELEON

LETTERS: KENNY LOPEZ





CHRISTMAS.
NEW YORK.

KIND OF A
CONTRADICTION
IN TERMS.

KARL KODIAK--DETECTIVE,
SUPER STRONG
CURMUDGEON, AND ALL--
AROUND ROUSTABOUT--
HEADS DOWN TO THE
LOWER EAST SIDE, TO
REMINDE A FRIEND OF THE
OLD DAYS.

WHAT KARL WOULD
THINK ARE "THE
GOOD DAYS."

WHILE OUTSIDE THE
TEAM SUPREME
HEADQUARTERS...

A CHRISTMAS DAY PARADE, MASKING THE SOUND OF PARTYING WITHIN THE KIRBY BUILDING, HOME TO THE SUPERHERO GROUP...

THE TEAM SUPREME!



INSIDE...

CHRISTMAS!

HEY, HERICANE, YOU KNOW I KINDA THINK BABS HERE IS BETTER AT LAP DANCES THAN YOU. HOW ABOUT A CONTEST TO SET THE HOLIDAYS OFF?

I CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT CHEAP SLUT!

SORE LOSER WHORE!

HEY, HOTBLOOD, SOME CHRISTMAS FEAST, HUH?

FOR YOU GUYS, MAYBE!! I PUT ON A FEW EXTRA OUNCES, AND MY RAT BASTARD MANAGER, ANTONACHI, PUT ME ON AN ALL-BEETS DIET!!!

OCH! TWO DAYS OFF FOR THE TEAM SUPREME! FINE EXCUSE TO PICK A MAN'S POCKET EVERY 25TH OF DECEMBER!





COME ON, VELVIE!!!
HOW ABOUT WE DITCH
THIS PARTY AND HAVE
A LITTLE FUN??

NOT UNTIL WE
GET BACK TO YOUR
APARTMENT! DO
YOU WANT THE
OTHERS TO THINK
I'M CHEAP?!



HEY, WHERE'S
DEATHKILLER? HE'S
MISSING THE
CHRISTMAS HOME
VIDEO FOLLIES!

YE GORS,
BLOODSKULL!!
THOSE BATHROOM
HIDDEN VIDEOS
PICK UP A LOT!

THIS ALL
HIS STUFF,
RABBIT
BOY?

YEAH!! DEATHKILLER
DOESN'T NEED A RIDE
TO THE AIRPORT!! HIS
FOLKS LIVE HERE IN
THIS CITY!!!

I DUNNO,
IT'S HARD TO
SEE WHO
WON...

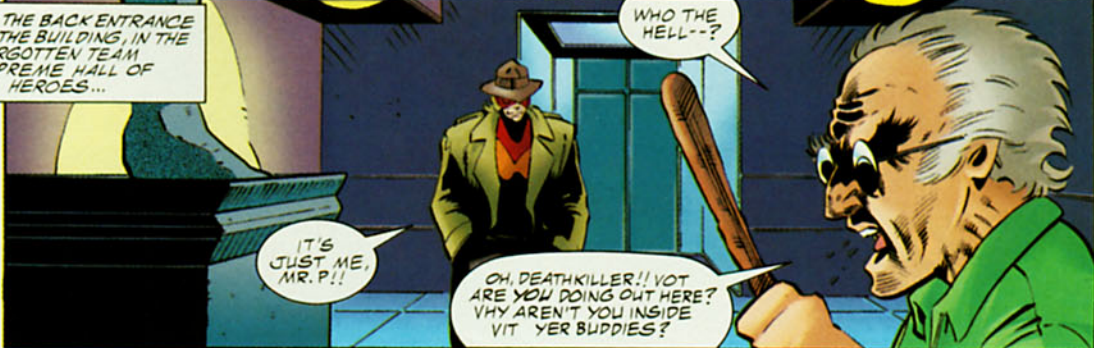


I'LL SHOW HER
WHO GIVES THE
BEST LAPFUCK!!!
RRR--!



I'LL SHOW HER
WHO GIVES THE
BEST BLOWJOB!!
RRR--!

AT THE BACK ENTRANCE
TO THE BUILDING, IN THE
FORGOTTEN TEAM
SUPREME HALL OF
HEROES...



WHO THE
HELL--?

IT'S
JUST ME,
MR. P!!

OH, DEATHKILLER!! VOT
ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?
VHY AREN'T YOU INSIDE
VIT YER BUDDIES?





OH, LOOK!! FROZEN URINE ON THE SIDEWALK!! A SURE SIGN OF THE HOLIDAY SEASONS!!!

HEY, PACO!!!



DON'T YOU MEAN, "EXCUSE ME, CAUCASIAN GENTLEMAN"?



I'M GONNA CUT YOU A NEW ASSHOLE!!



YOU THINKIN' OF USING THAT ON ME, DUDE?



THINK!

THE BAT'S FOR YOU!! IT'LL ALMOST EVEN THE ODDS!!!



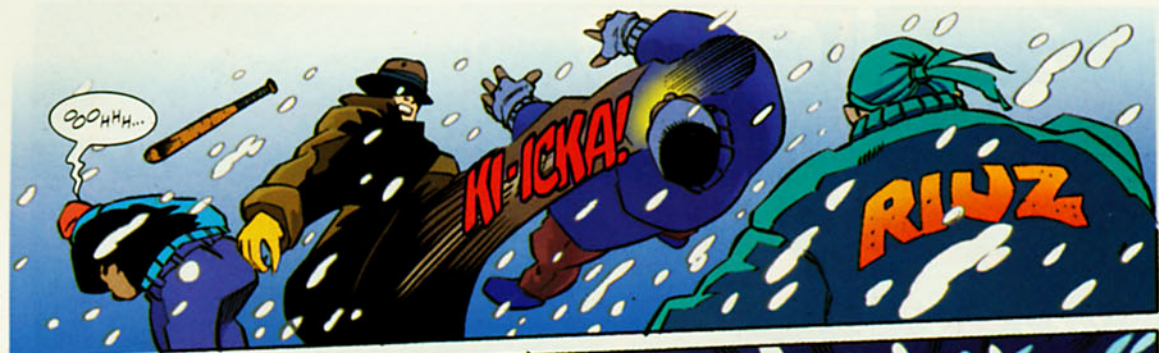
SA-

WIIIISSSHH!!!



KARUNCH!

AAAIIIEEEE!!!





NOW, SON--
YOU KNOW I'M
A SLATTERN
AND AN
ALCOHOLIC--
BUT I AIN'T
CHEAP!

SPEAKING OF WHICH--
DON'T THINK THAT I'M
GONNA BE RUSTLING
YOU AND TURKEY
DINNER!!! I'M GOING
DOWN TO THE SOUP
KITCHEN, WHERE ALL US
LAZY GOOD-FOR-NOTHING
TYPES CAN COUNT ON A
HOLIDAY HANDOUT!!
WANNA COME?



NAH!!! I THOUGHT
THAT I'D SWING
AROUND THE OLD
NEIGHBORHOOD,
REFLECT ABOUT
WHAT TO DO WITH
THE REST OF MY
EXTENDED
LIFE!!!



MY EX, AUGIE, ALWAYS SAID
TO ME, "LIFE IS THIS THING
YOU TOLERATE WHILE WAITING
FOR YOUR NEXT BLONJOB!!"
SCUMBAG.

NOW WHERE
THE FUCK DID
I PUT MY
MILK-WHITE
CONTACTS??!
THEY GIVE YOU
EXTRA DESSERT
IF THEY THINK
YOU'RE
BLIND!

LATER, AS DEATHKILLER INDEED
"SWINGS" THROUGH THE NEIGHBOR-
HOOD, HE TRAVELS OVER THE
APARTMENT OF EX-BOXER AND
HIS MOTHER'S EX, AUGIE.



"THINGS CHANGE,
BOYCHICK!!!"
CHRIST, THIS PLACE
SURE HAS GONE
DOWNHILL!

HEY!!

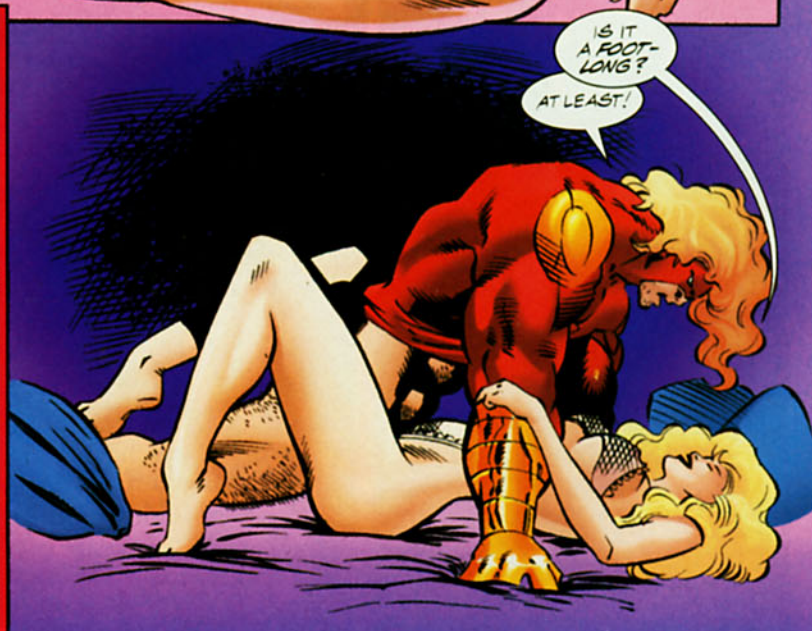
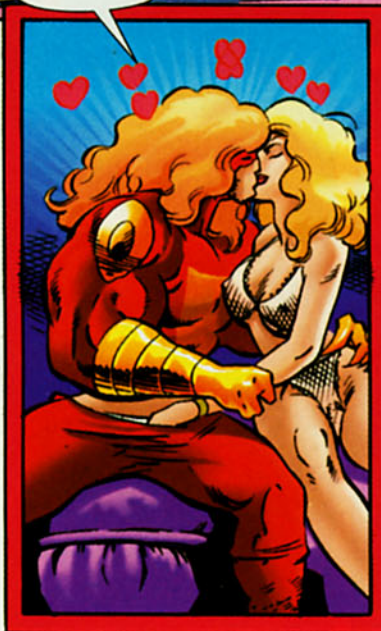
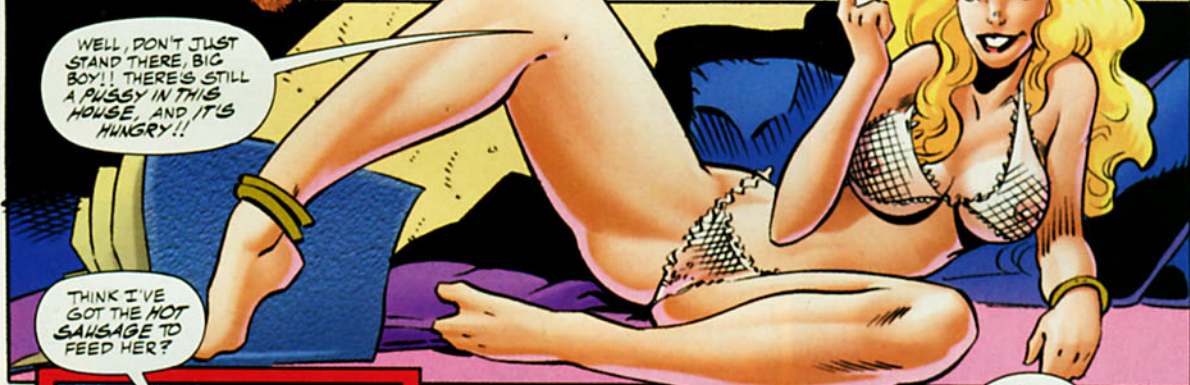


YOU VISIT
YOUR MA, YOU
STINKING LIVE-
FOREVER
SUPERHERO
BUM!!

AND YOU BETTER NOT
BE MESSING WITH THAT
YOUNG GIRL IN 4B AGAIN,
OR I'LL SHOOT YOU WHERE
YOU STAND!



BUT SOME THINGS
NEVER CHANGE, ANGIE. CUTE
CHICKS WHO STILL SLEEP
WITH THE WINDOW OPEN!!!



MEANWHILE,
IN THE SOUP
KITCHEN--

AH CAN'T BELIEVE IT, MISSUS
DEATHKILLER--THEY HAD THE
NERVE TO SERVE POWDERED
MASH POTATOES!!

"SADIE" IF YOU DON'T MIND! AND
YOU'D THINK THEY WOULD HAVE
ADDED WATER OR SOMETHING--
NOT JUST SERVE THEM IN THE
FLAKE FORM!!!

I THINK THAT YOU'RE
BOTH A BUNCH OF SPOILED
BABIES--THEY AIN'T
BEETS, ARE THEY?

BEETS? HEY,
AREN'T YOU
HOTBLOOD?

SNATCH!

YEAH!! MY BLOODSUCKER
AGENT, ANTONACHI, HAS BRIBED
EVERY RESTAURANT IN NEW
YORK NOT TO SELL ME A DECENT
MEAL, SO THAT I CAN STAY ON
HIS STUPID "BEETS" DIET!!

BUT MR. A. FORGOT
ABOUT THE SOUP KITCHENS!!
AHH-- DRY TURKEY MEAT--
FOOD OF THE GODS!!

MR. HOTBLOOD, ONCE
AGAIN, WE MUST ASK
YOU TO LEAVE!!

MR. ANTONACHI, HAS
GREASED THE PALMS
OF THE CLERGY?!!

PEOPLE HERE NEED
HELP, YOU'RE A MILLIONAIRE,
MR. HOTBLOOD SUPERHERO.
MANY TIMES OVER.

YEAH, WELL, THE POPE
LIVES IN A PALACE BUT
THAT DOESN'T STOP YOU
GUYS FROM SHAKING
THE PLATE OUTSIDE
SUBWAY STATIONS!

SO, SADIE, HOW'S
YOUR BOY?

OKAY, I GUESS. HE'S HOME FOR THE
WEEKEND AND I HOPE HE DON'T FIND THE
BOTTLE O' RYE I GOT STASHED UNDER MY
BUNK. THAT BOY DRINKS LIKE A FISH.

BACK AT ANGIE'S
APARTMENT...

NICE A YA TO
BRING A BOTTLE
OVER, DEATHY.

LIKE I ALWAYS TELL
YA, I KNOW HOW TO
TREAT LADIES RIGHT.



SOON, OUTSIDE
THE MISSION--

CAN YOU BELIEVE
THESE BASTARDS??
TURNING ME DOWN
WHEN I'M HUNGRY?

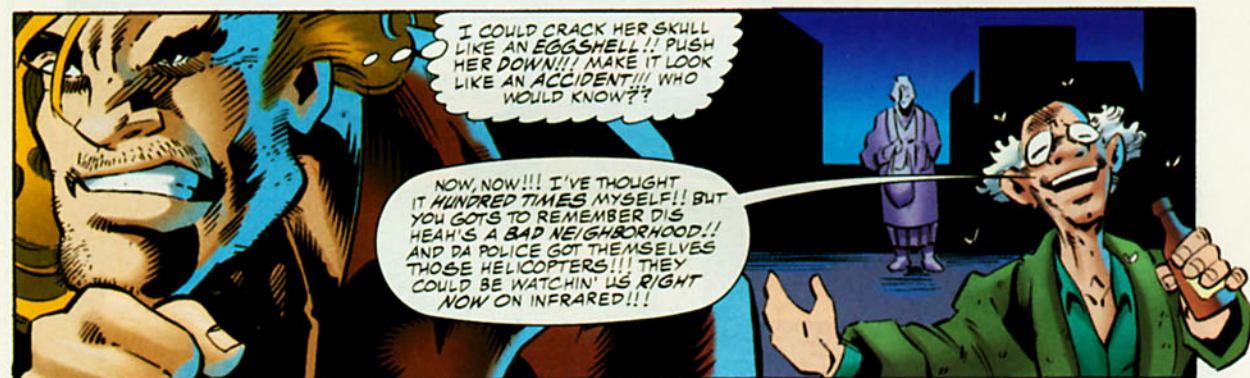
LISTEN,
HOTBLOOD, I GOT
PARTS OF THREE
DINNERS IN THIS
BAG!!



LET ME
SEE!!

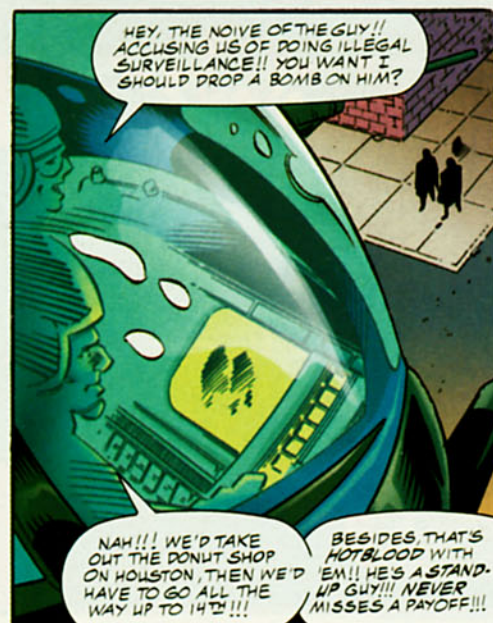
DON'T WASTE YOUR
ENERGY, SONNY!! SHE'S
GOT WRISTS LIKE IRON--
FROM ALL THOSE YEARS
OF TWIST-OFF BEERS!!!

OH, NO YOU
DON'T!!! KEEP
YOUR GRUBBY
MITTS OFF MY
GRUB, GLORY
BOY!!



I COULD CRACK HER SKULL
LIKE AN EGG SHELL!! PUSH
HER DOWN!!! MAKE IT LOOK
LIKE AN ACCIDENT!!! WHO
WOULD KNOW??

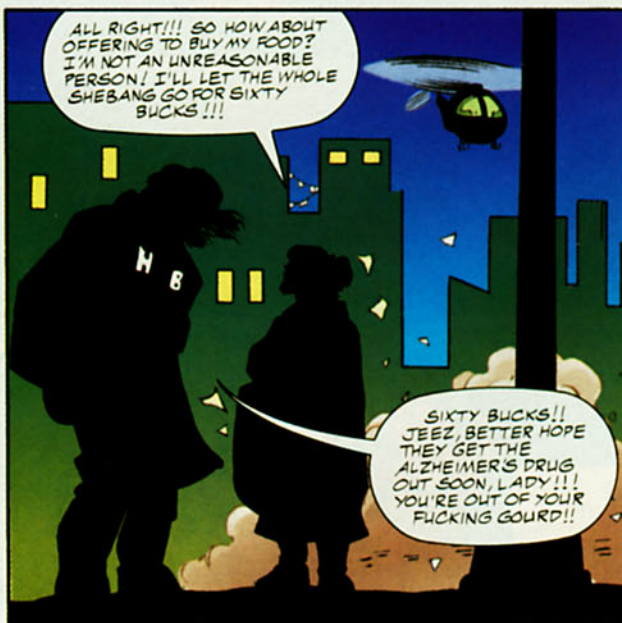
NOW, NOW!!! I'VE THOUGHT
IT HUNDRED TIMES MYSELF!! BUT
YOU GOT TO REMEMBER DIS
HEAH'S A BAD NEIGHBORHOOD!!
AND DA POLICE GOT THEMSELVES
THOSE HELICOPTERS!!! THEY
COULD BE WATCHIN' US RIGHT
NOW ON INFRARED!!!



HEY, THE NOIVE OF THE GUY!!
ACCUSING US OF DOING ILLEGAL
SURVEILLANCE!! YOU WANT I
SHOULD DROP A BOMB ON HIM?

NAH!!! WE'D TAKE
OUT THE DONUT SHOP
ON HOUSTON, THEN WE'D
HAVE TO GO ALL THE
WAY UP TO 14TH!!!

BESIDES, THAT'S
HOTBLOOD WITH
'EM!! HE'S A STAND-
UP GUY!!! NEVER
MISSES A PAYOFF!!!



ALL RIGHT!!! SO HOW ABOUT
OFFERING TO BUY MY FOOD?
I'M NOT AN UNREASONABLE
PERSON! I'LL LET THE WHOLE
SHEBANG GO FOR SIXTY
BUCKS!!!

SIXTY BUCKS!!
JEEZ, BETTER HOPE
THEY GET THE
ALZHEIMER'S DRUG
OUT SOON, LADY!!!
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR
FUCKING GOURD!!



NOW, YOU KNOW AND I KNOW THAT ANTONACHI HAS THIS CITY'S RESTAURANTS TIED UP TIGHTER THAN MS. ADVENTURE'S CUNT*!!

*MS. ADVENTURE IS OUR TOKEN VIRGIN. --ED



TELL YOU WHAT, WHY DON'T WE STEP INSIDE THIS BAR HERE? I THINK ANGIE'S WORKING TONIGHT!

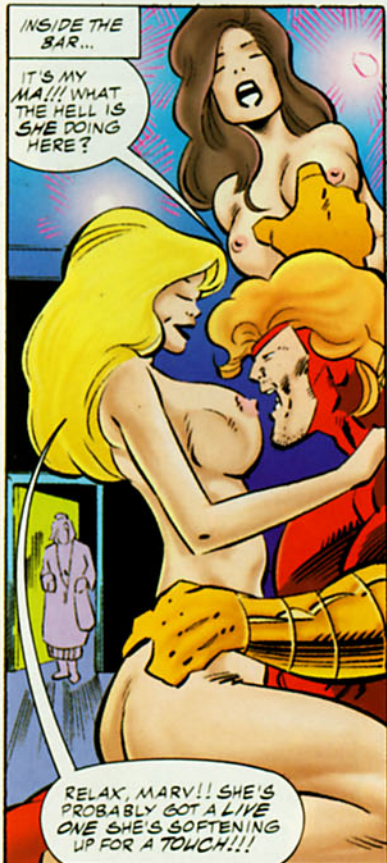
ARE YOU TRYING TO GET ME DRUNK AND TAKE ADVANTAGE?

TO THE HILTON, MY GOOD MAN!! I GOT A TON OF CASH BEGGING ON THE SUBWAY, SO MERRY FREAKIN' CHRISTMAS!



PRETTY MUCH COUNTING ON IT!!

OK, BUT I WANT MIXED DRINKS, NO BEER!!



INSIDE THE BAR...

IT'S MY MA!!! WHAT THE HELL IS SHE DOING HERE?

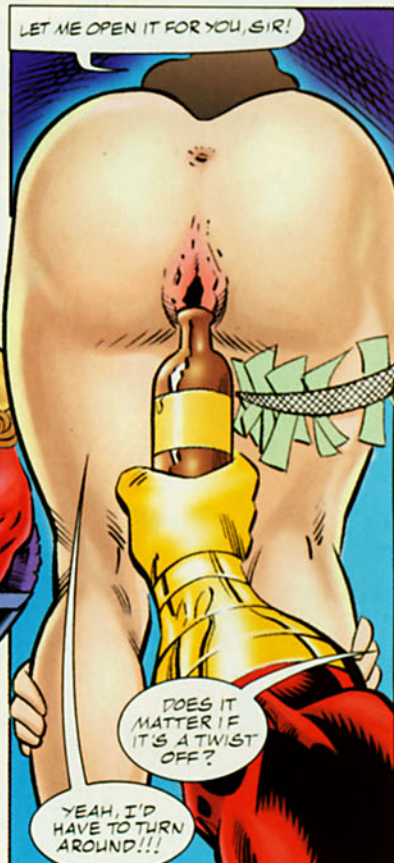
RELAX, MARV!! SHE'S PROBABLY GOT A LIVE ONE SHE'S SOFTENING UP FOR A TOUCH!!!



OH, THAT'S OKAY! I WAS AFRAID MA WAS GOING HOMO ON ME!!

DON'T BE SUCH A PRUDE, MARVIN!!! YOU KNOW I DRIVE ON BOTH SIDES OF THE ROAD!!

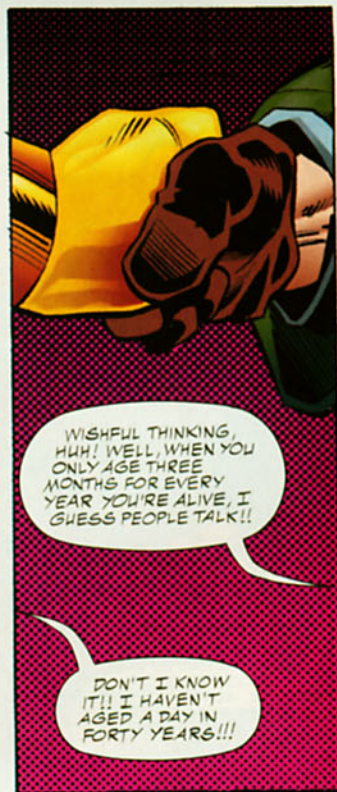
GOOD WAY TO GET RUN OVER!! WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THIS BOTTLE?



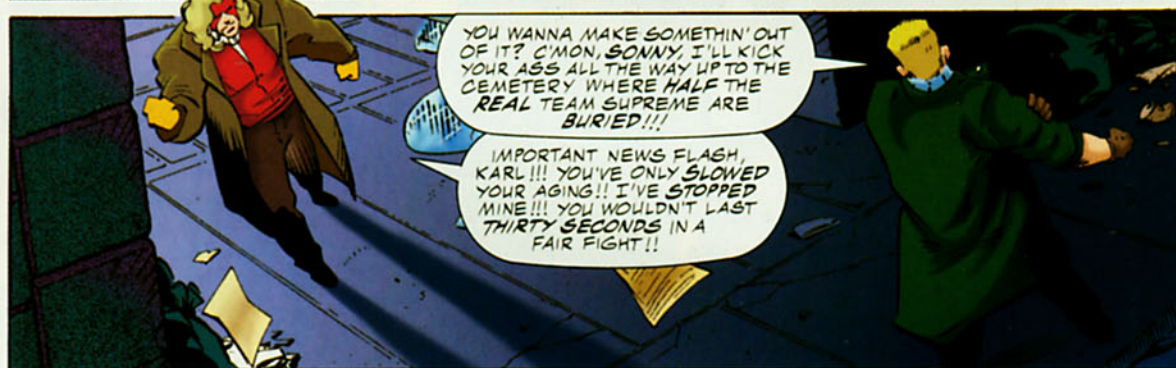
LET ME OPEN IT FOR YOU, SIR!

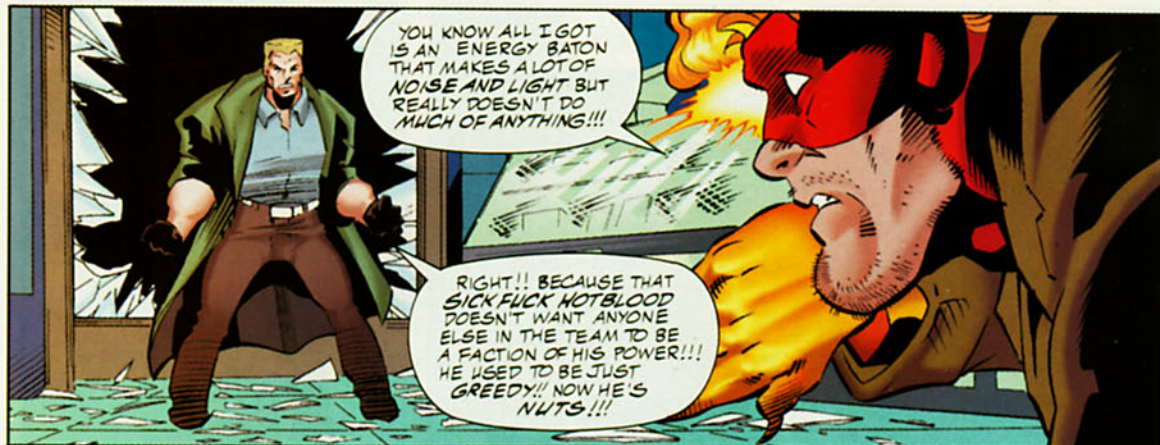
DOES IT MATTER IF IT'S A TWIST OFF?

YEAH, I'D HAVE TO TURN AROUND!!!











HOLY CATS!! YOU'RE KODIAK, AREN'T YOU?





I CAN'T KEEP
YOUR STUFF IN
THE STORE!

PLEASE, MR. KODIAK,
I MEAN, KING, SIR.
WOULD YOU
AUTOGRAPH MY
COMIC, SIR?



PENTHOUSE
MEIN
ADVENTURE
COMI

DON'T TELL ME MY JOHN
HANCOCK IS GOING TO MAKE
THIS OLD RAG WORTH AN
EXTRA FIFTEEN CENTS!



YOUR AUTOGRAPH TRIPLES THE
VALUE! NOT THAT I'D EVER LET IT
OUT OF MY PRIVATE COLLECTION.
HECK, THIS IS THE SORT
OF THING A FATHER
GIVES HIS SON WHEN
HE BECOMES A MAN!

BETTER GET A SHOVEL
FOR ALL THE BULLSHIT! SO
YOU RECOGNIZE ME FAN
BOY, MEMBER OF THE
TEAM SUPREME?!!

WHAT, YOU
SOME KIND OF
PURSE-SNATCHER?



I'LL HAVE YOU
KNOW THAT I'M THE
TEAM SUPREME'S
THIRD-RATE
DAREDEVIL!...

EXCEPT I'M NOT
BLIND.

ALSO, I'M
SCARED OF
ALL KINDS OF
SHIT!

FOURTH AND MOST
IMPORTANT, DAREDEVIL IS
A COPYRIGHTED AND
TRADEMARKED CHARACTER
OWNED BY MARVEL COMICS
AND ME OR ANYONE ELSE
COPYING HIS SHITICK WOULD
BE MOST FOULLY AND
CRUELLY WRONG!!



YEAH, YEAH, WHATEVER. GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE BEFORE I CALL THE COPS!!

NICE MEETING YOU, MISTER KODIAK, SIR!! MERRY CHRISTMAS!



MOMENTS LATER--

I COULD HAVE KICKED KODIAK'S ASS ANY TIME I WANTED!! I KNOW IT--HE KNOWS IT, AND THE AMERICAN PUBLIC KNOWS IT!!

...MERRY FREAKIN' CHRISTMAS... KODIAK AND HIS CANDY-ASSED "GOOD GUY" SPEECH... MUMBLE, GRUMBLE...



STEP ASIDE, WEENIE!!!

OOFF! WHO'S GONNA MAKE ME--?



DEATHKILLER!!

I JUST ROLLED AN OLD LAY FOR A COUPLE OF TURKEY DINNERS!! WANNA SPLIT 'EM?!

HOTBLOOD!!

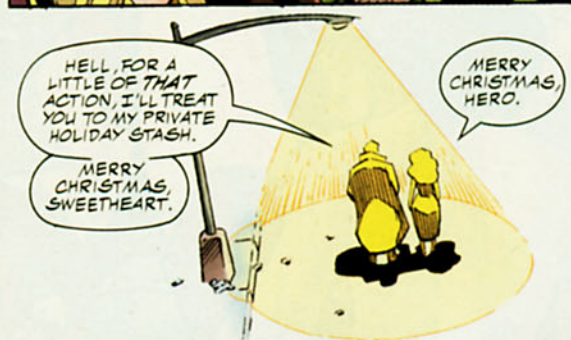
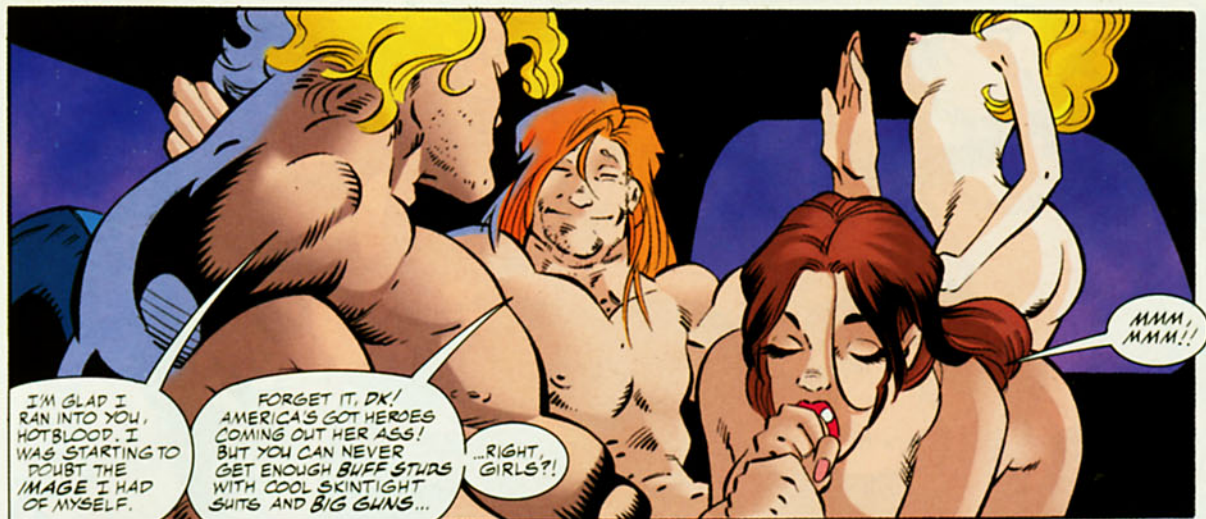
THIS IS YOUR FIRST REAL FOOD IN WEEKS--AND YOU'LL SHARE IT WITH ME ???!--

NAH! I'M A MONSTER!! ASK ANYBODY!!



THE PROBLEM IS THAT YOU'RE ONLY GENEROUS ABOUT MONEY--

MONEY IS THE ONLY THING I HAVE A SURPLUS IN!! NICE HOLIDAY THOUGHT, HUH?





TO PEATHKILLER,
SOME CIGARS SO
WE CAN SMOKE
TO THE GOOD
BYES. MERRY
CHRISTMAS!
--KARL KODIAK

THE END