

PENTHOUSE COMIX

MAY/JUNE 1996



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PENTHOUSE
comix

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PENTHOUSE Comix

May/June 1996



**COVER ART
BY GARRY LEACH**

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4 HOUSECALL
Don't look here for
hints — he'll tell you
when you get there!

**6 YOUNG CAPTAIN
ADVENTURE**
MARS NEEDS MEN:
Tired of the superhero
gig? Need some down-
time? Don't vacation near
UFO landing sites...
Art by Steve Pugh
Story by Ian Edgington

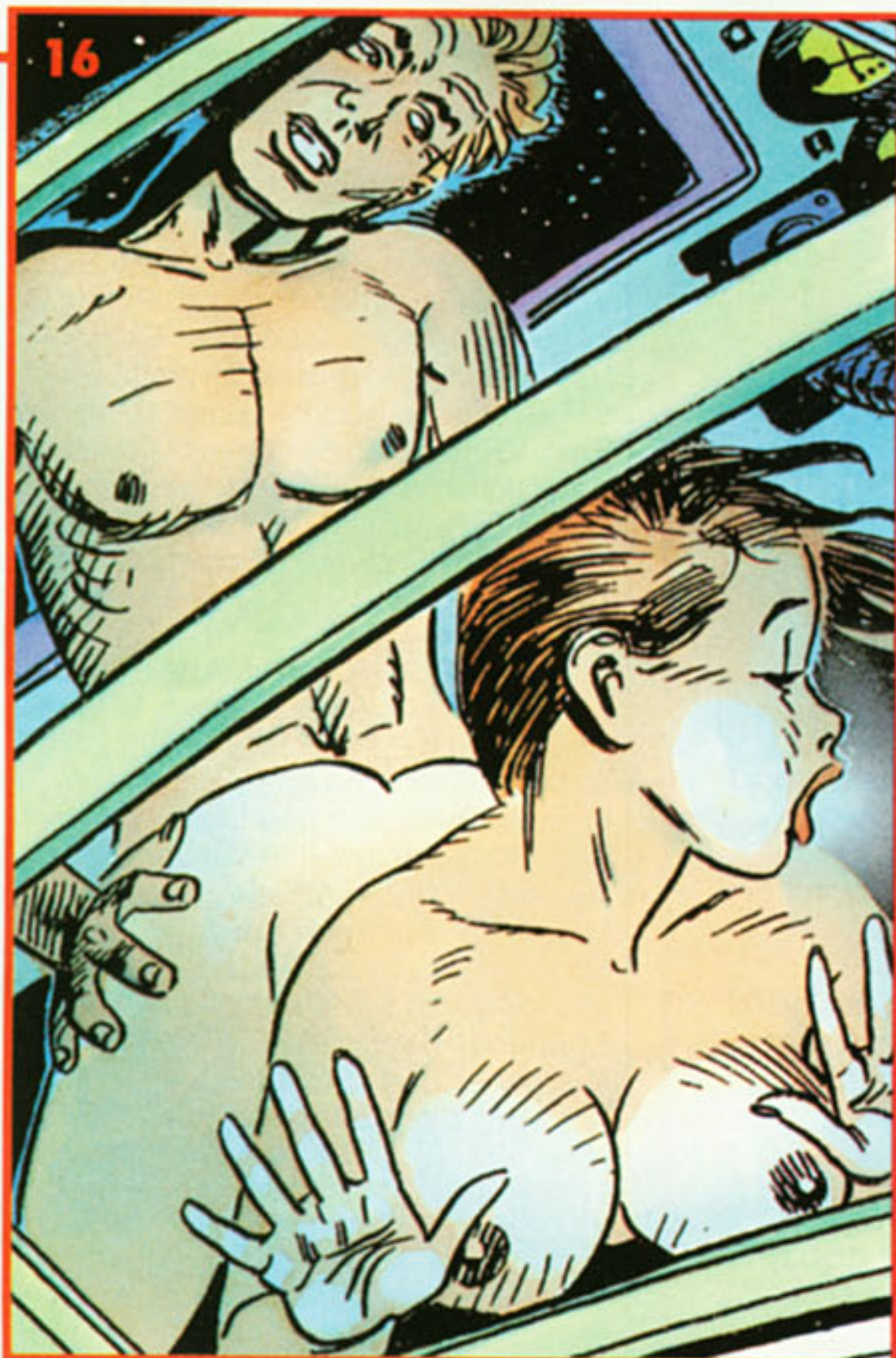
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PINUP**
Vile censorship
is cast aside for the Garry
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**16 DOCTOR
DARE**
EPISODE 9:
UNDER A NAZI MOON?
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evil Nazi forces in the

command of von Braun
and Princess Sinfar!
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Art by Alfonso Font

**38 LIBBY IN
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Quiz: for women, *what* is
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cherries? Shopping for
what is better than sex?
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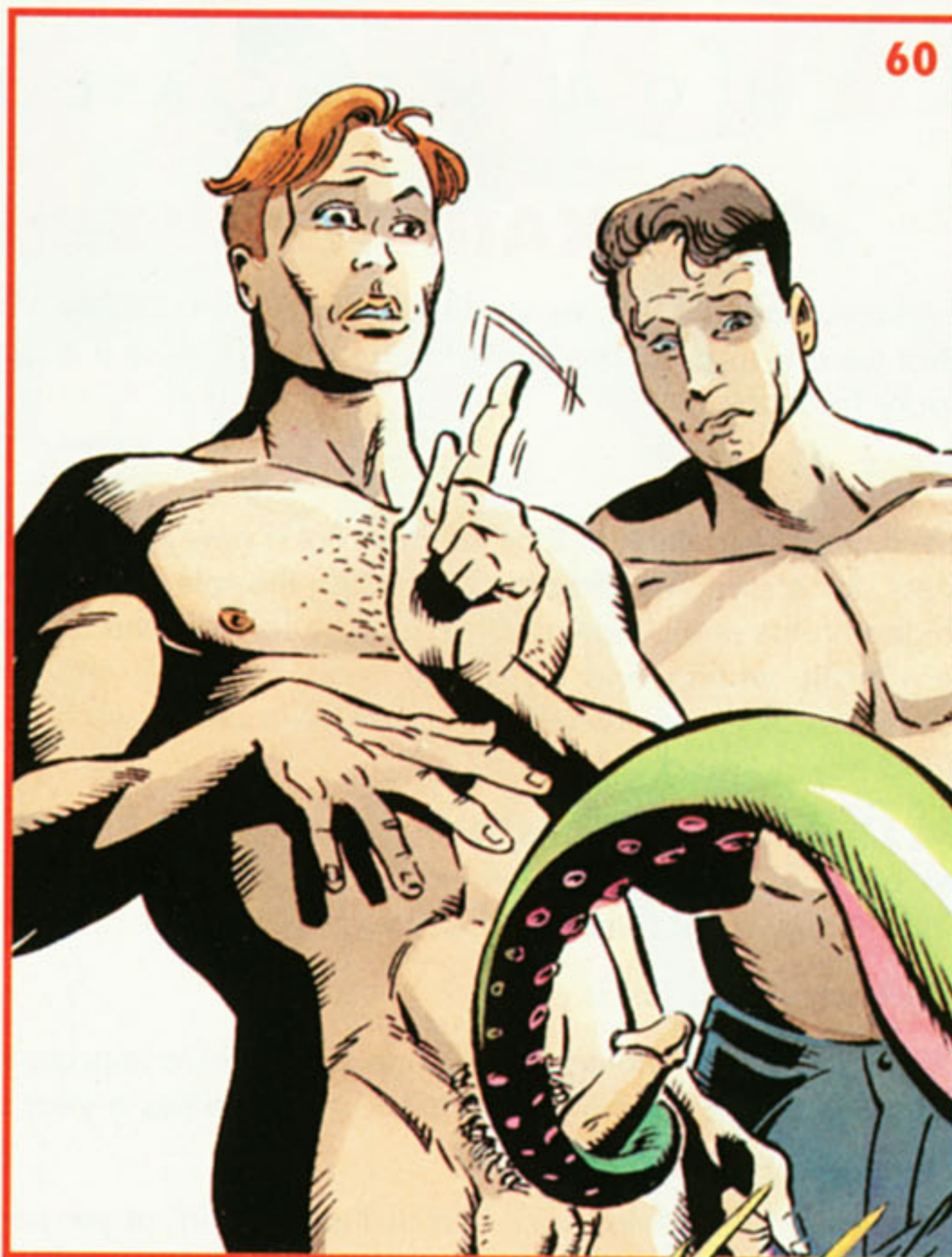
EPISODE 3:

TO LIVE AND LET DI:
Imagine being abducted by
hideous, inhuman, awful-to-
look-at-aliens! And being
kinda turned on!

Story by Dave Elliott
Art by Jeff
Johnson

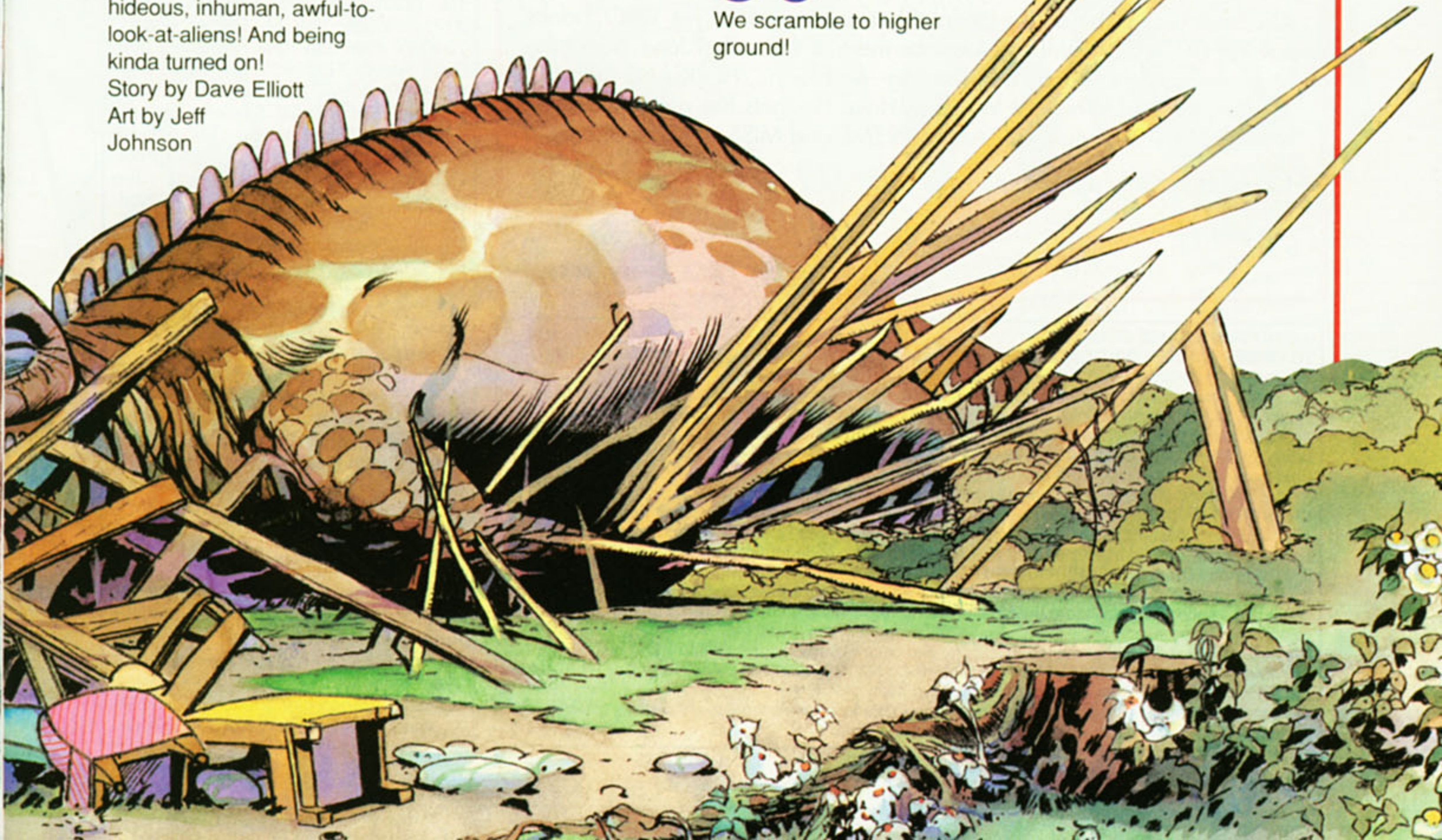
78 LOVE/HATE LETTERS

Toasted and roasted by
our watchful readers!



80 NEXT ISSUE

We scramble to higher
ground!



H O U S E C A L L

TRISKAIDEKAPHOBIA

Lucky number 13. Or, as we like to call it, MAY/JUNE 1996 issue. Not that we are superstitious at all. No, in fact, we think it is going to be very lucky for us all.

Why?

Well, we like to think of it as the dawn of a new age, a new era of greatness, for a start. We dream of elevating the role of comic art higher and higher in the public's awareness. To push forward the boundaries of modern erotic writing and an almost overwhelmingly strong desire to see drawings of young women being fucked in places we can only dream of (and boy do we dream a lot!)

As Julie Andrews once said, "Huh, ugh! OOOhhh, YESS!!! Fuck me harder, big boy! Take me from behind! OOOOOOOOOOhhhhhhh, YES! YES!! YES!!!" Or was it someone else? We forget.

Well, what we mean is...

We have been spending a lot of time and effort to improve this magazine. So much so, we are moving from its current 6-times-a-year slot to 10 times a year.

Yep, every five weeks you'll find us there, pullin' at yer pecker to pick us up, buy us a meal, ply us with some cheap wine, and take us home to have your wicked way with us. (Hey! We won't even ask ya' to wear a rubber!)

Also, next month, be on the lookout! We will have two, yes TWO, books out. PENTHOUSE COMIX #14 will be there at the end of June, but at the beginning of June we will be releasing--wait for it... HERICANE SPECIAL #1. Yes, the Girl Who Just Wants to Have Fun gets her own, ALL-NEW special. Guest starring the TEAM SUPREME and MISS ADVENTURE!

13 unlucky? Only if that's your age.

See you soon,

—The PHCX pussy posse.

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young

CAPTAIN ADVENTURE

starring in

"MARS NEEDS MEN!!!"

STORY BY
Ian EDGINGTON

ART BY
Steve PUGH

TECHNICOLOR BY
Digital CHAMELEON

LETTERS BY
Chris ELIOPOULOS



BANGOR,
MAINE...

THE BURNIN' RING
O'POWER, THE
ANCIENT AZTEC
RELIC THAT'S TURNED
THREE GENERATIONS OF
PIKE MEN INTO THE
LEGENDARY CAPTAIN
ADVENTURE.

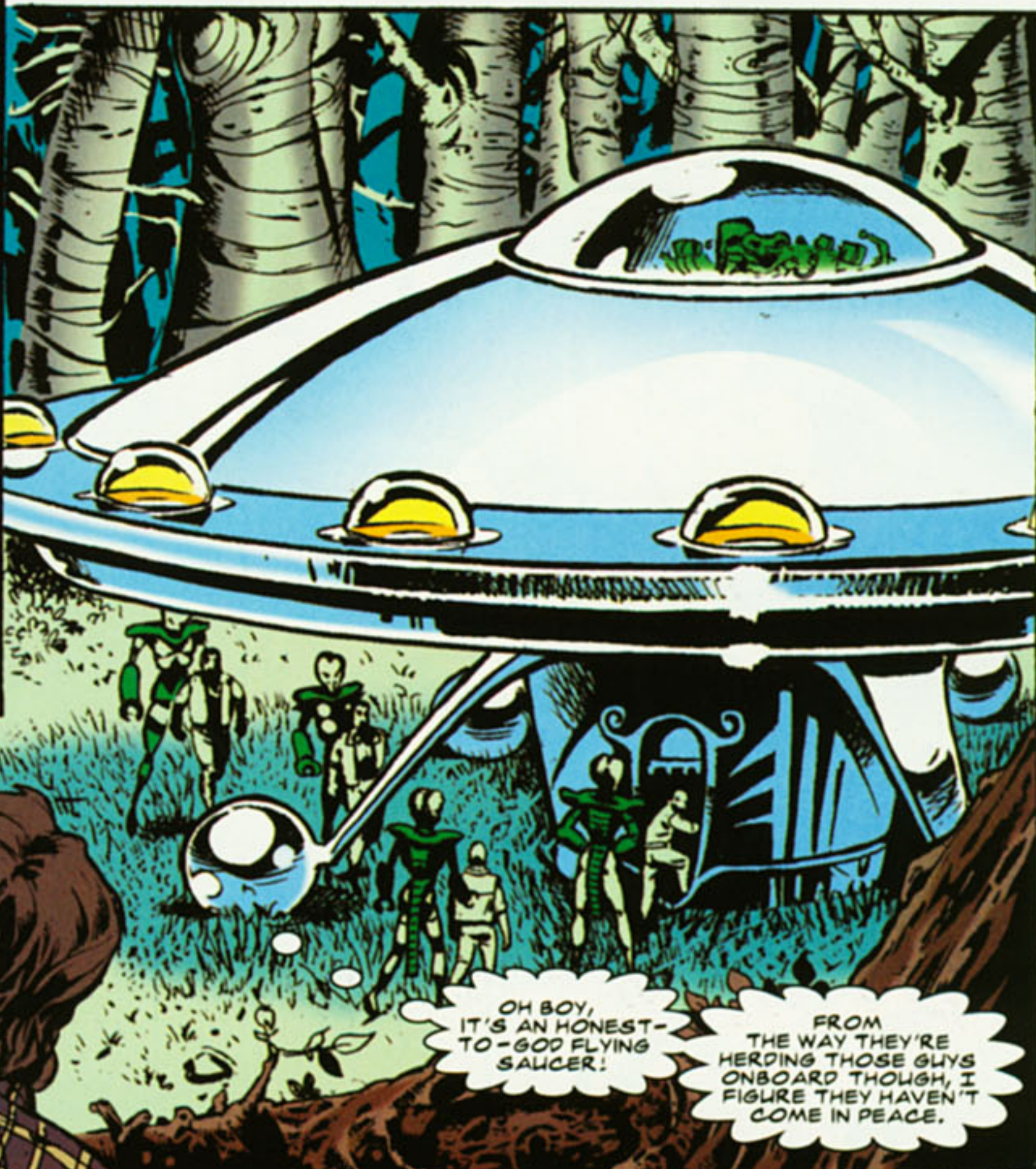
IT'S BEEN A
BLAST FOLLOWING
IN DAD AND GRANDPA'S
FOOTSTEPS, BUT THE
BEST PART IS I'VE
NEVER GOTTEN LAID
SO MUCH IN
MY LIFE!

THIS THING'S
A BABE MAGNET!
NOT THAT I'M COM-
PLAINING, BUT I'D LIKE
TO KEEP MY MASKED
MUSCLE OF MANHOOD
INSIDE MY PANTS
OCCASIONALLY...

SO TONIGHT,
PLAIN OLD JOEY
PIKE'S ENJOYING THE
GREAT OUTDOORS.
NO NEED FOR
CAP HERE.

HOLY
SHIT! IT'S...
IT'S...A GIANT
HUBCAP!

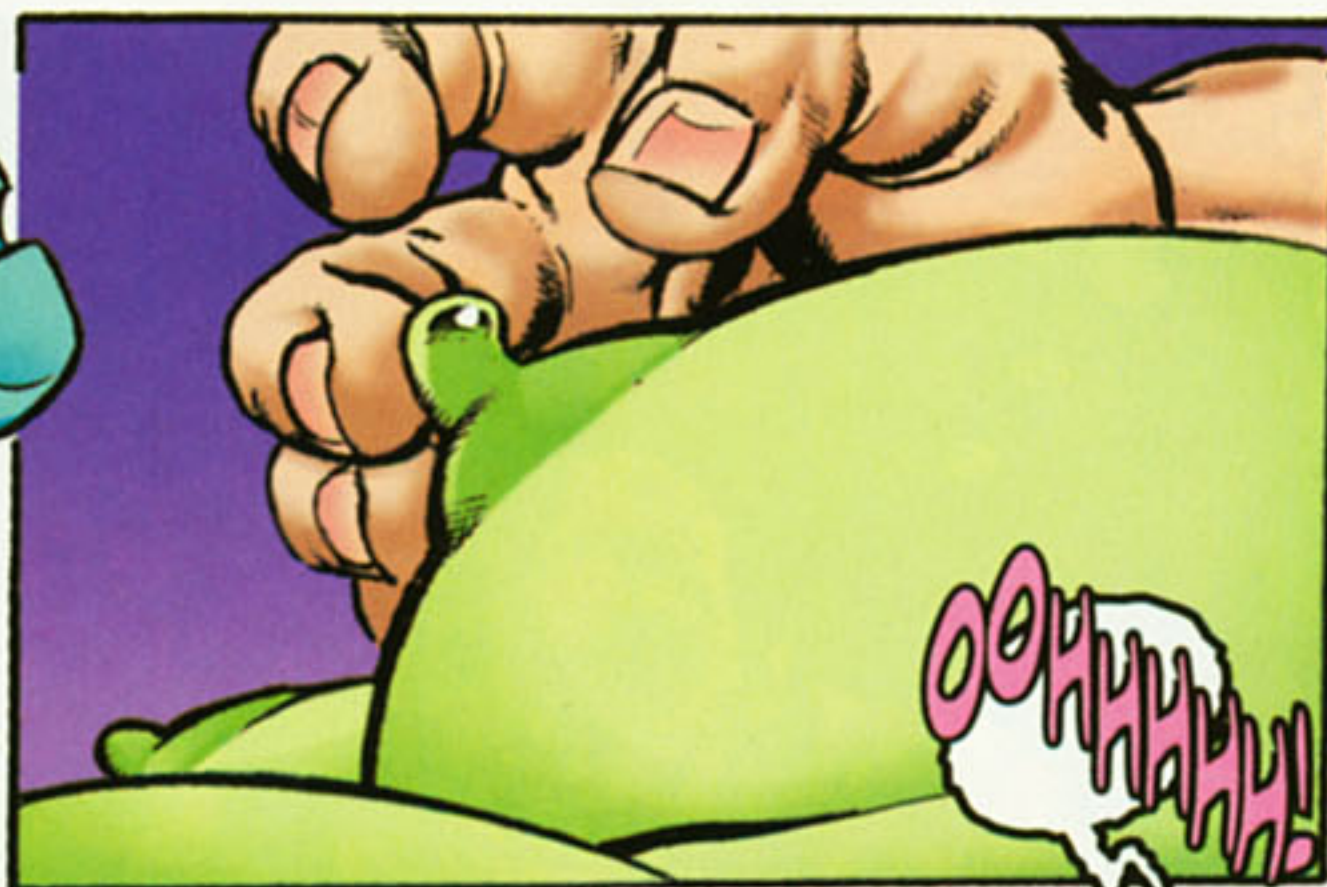
IT'S
LANDING!
AWESOME!







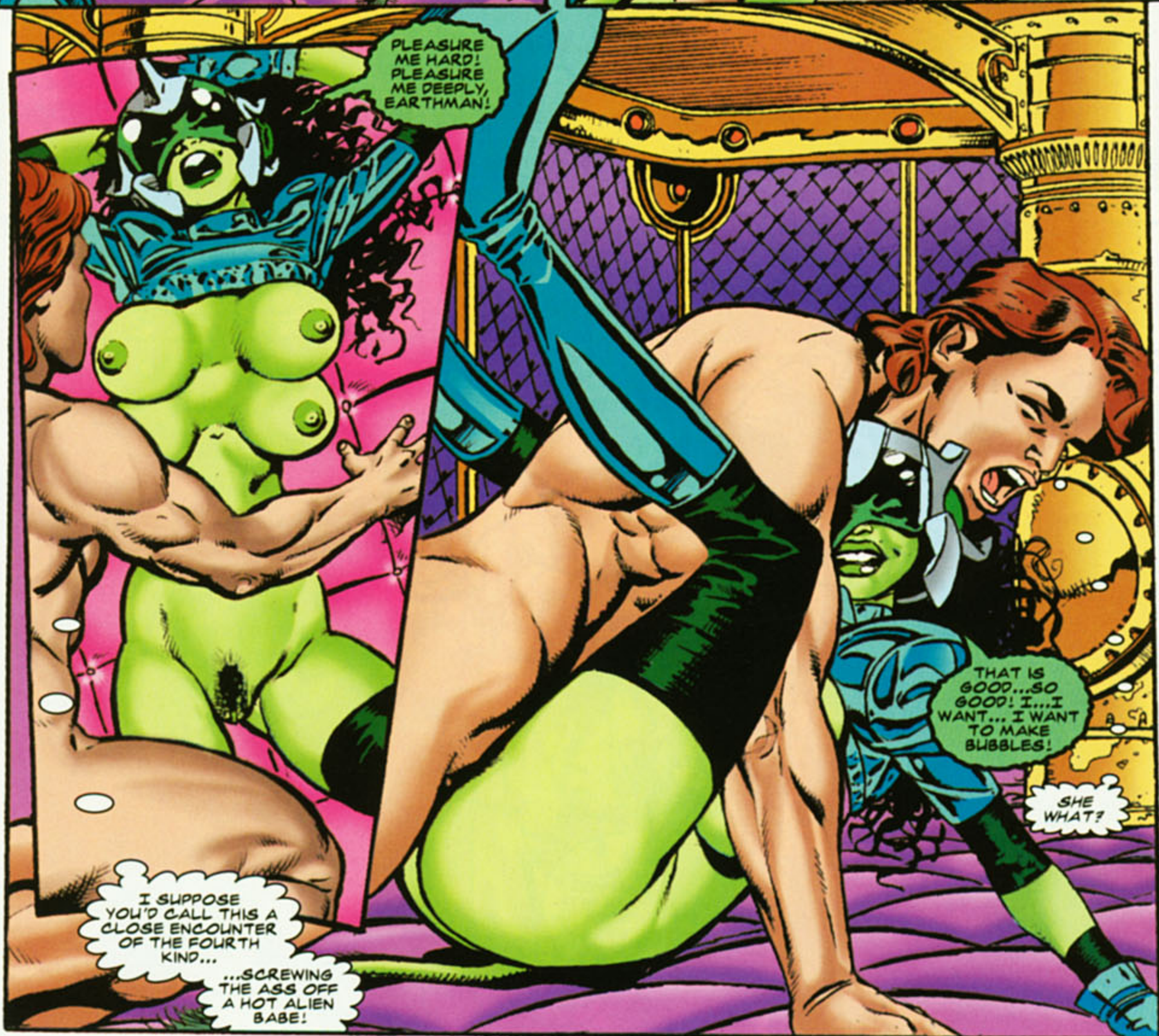
LOOKS LIKE I'M
GOING TO NEED
AN EXTRA PAIR
OF HANDS HERE.



OOHHHHH!



MMMM...
VANILLA!



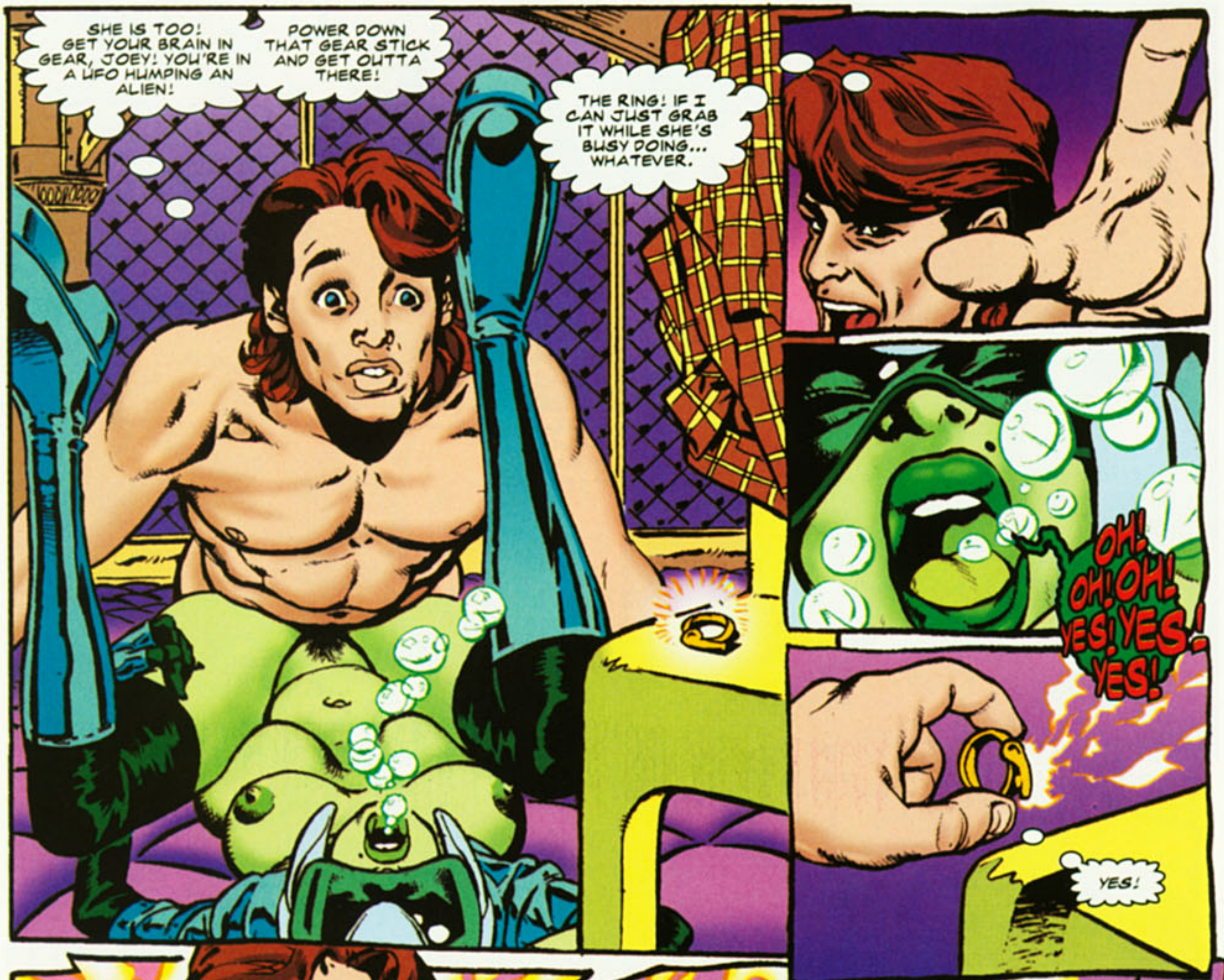
PLEASURE
ME HARD!
PLEASURE
ME DEEPLY,
EARTHMAN!

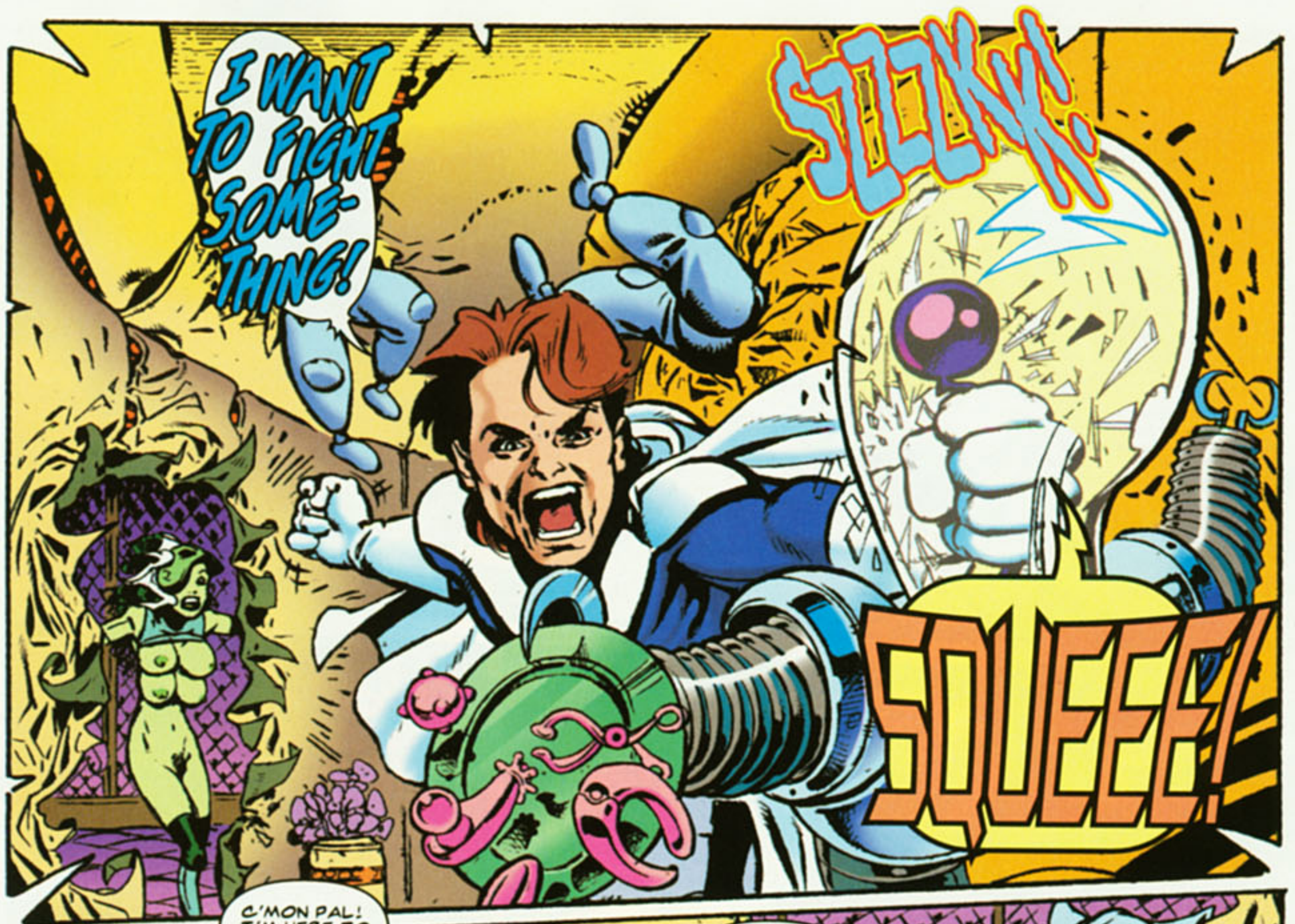
THAT IS
GOOD...SO
GOOD! I...I
WANT... I WANT
TO MAKE
BUBBLES!

SHE
WHAT?

I SUPPOSE
YOU'D CALL THIS A
CLOSE ENCOUNTER
OF THE FOURTH
KIND...

...SCREWING
THE ASS OFF
A HOT ALIEN
BABE!









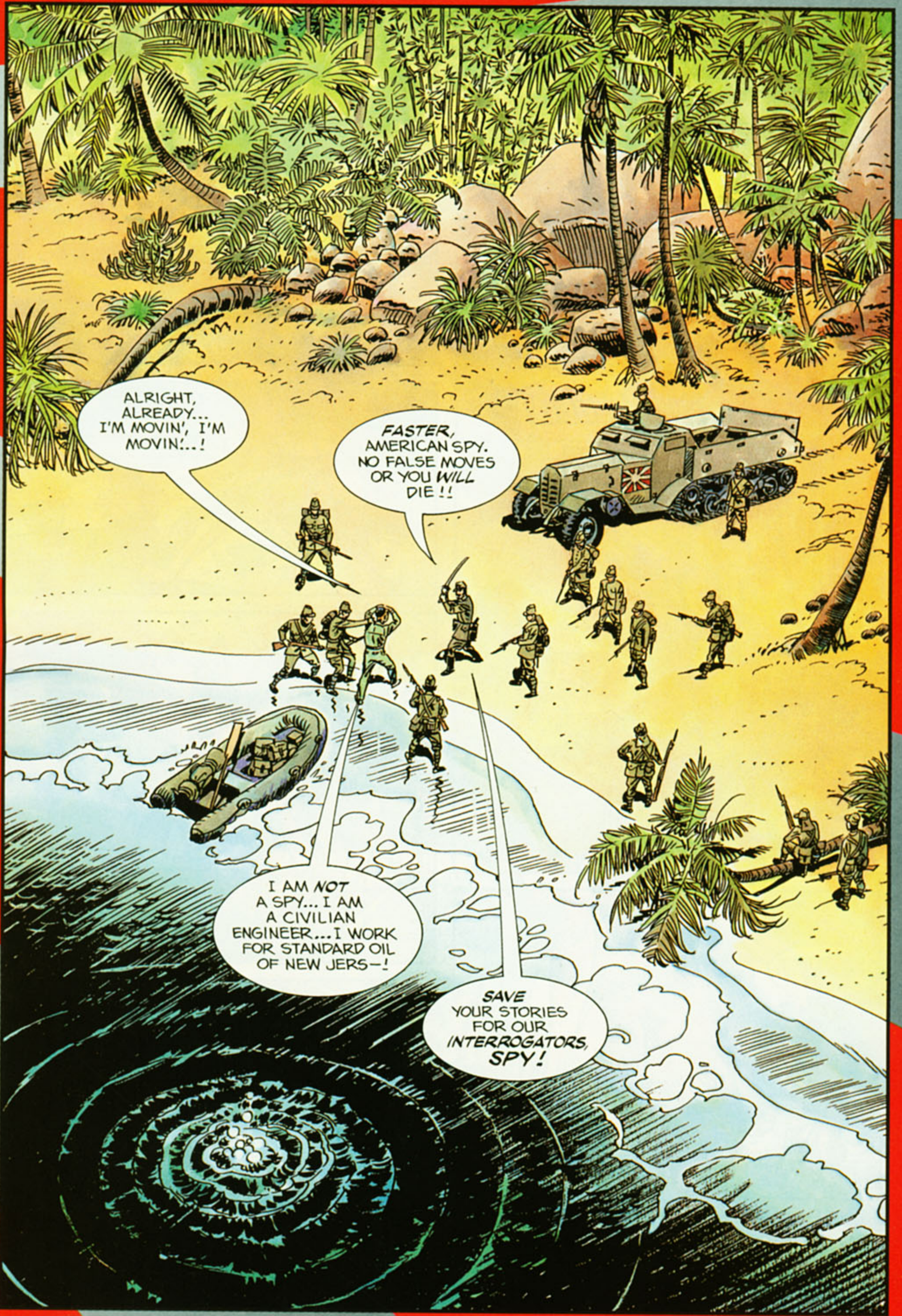
DARE **SPACE:** **1939**

EPISODE 5: UNDER A NAZI MOON?

DR. JOANNA DARE, BEAUTIFUL RESEARCH BIOCHEMIST, INVENTOR AND ONLY TAKER OF THE MYSTERIOUS "GLADIATOR SERUM" WAS RECRUITED BY THE FIGHTIN' FIRST LADY, ELEANOR ROOSEVELT, TO BE AMERICA'S FIRST SUPER-POWERED SECRET AGENT IN PRE-WAR 1939! HER LATEST ASSIGNMENT IS TO FIND A NAZI ROCKET LAUNCHING BASE SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC. HELPING HER IS WELL-EQUIPPED AMERICAN ROCKETRY EXPERT DR. HANLON SUGARHILL. THE BASE IS REAL AND IS RUN BY NAZI ROCKET SCIENTIST DR. WERNER VON BRAUN IN CONJUNCTION WITH JAPANESE AGENT PROVOCATEUR PRINCESS SINFAR. IN THEIR COMPANY IS AGENT D, WHO WAS PERSONALLY TORTURED BY ADOLF HITLER FOR FAILING TO BRING BACK THE SERUM INTACT—WAS GIVEN TO VON BRAUN AS A PERSONAL SLAVE AND TAKEN BY THE PERVERTED SINFAR AS A "GIFT." OUR HEROES RENDEZVOUS WITH SUBMARINE TRANSPORT TO HALLOWEEN ISLAND! ON THE WAY, JOANNA HAS THE CAPTAIN SHOW HER HOW TO "BOX A COMPASS" AND MAKES GOOD USE OF HER SEX-ACTIVATED POWERS TO DESTROY A JAPANESE WARSHIP. MEANWHILE, DR. SUGARHILL IS STEALTHILY INSERTED ONTO HALLOWEEN ISLAND, WHERE HE IS TO A) SEEK INFORMATION, B) DESTROY THE LAUNCH CAPACITY, C) AVOID CONTACT AT ALL COSTS . . .

**SCRIPT BY ELIOT R. BROWN
PLOT BY BARRY/MCCLELLAN
ART BY ALFONSO FONT
COLORS BY SUYDAM STUDIOS
LETTERS BY GAIL BECKETT**



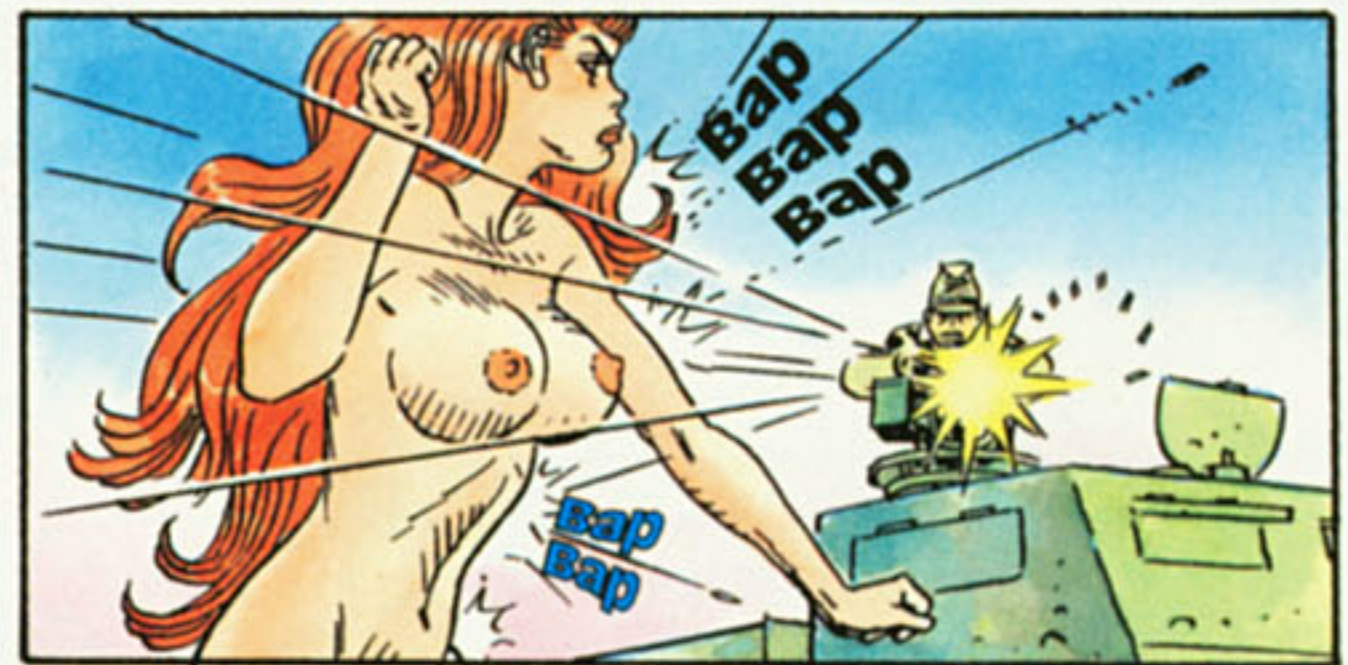
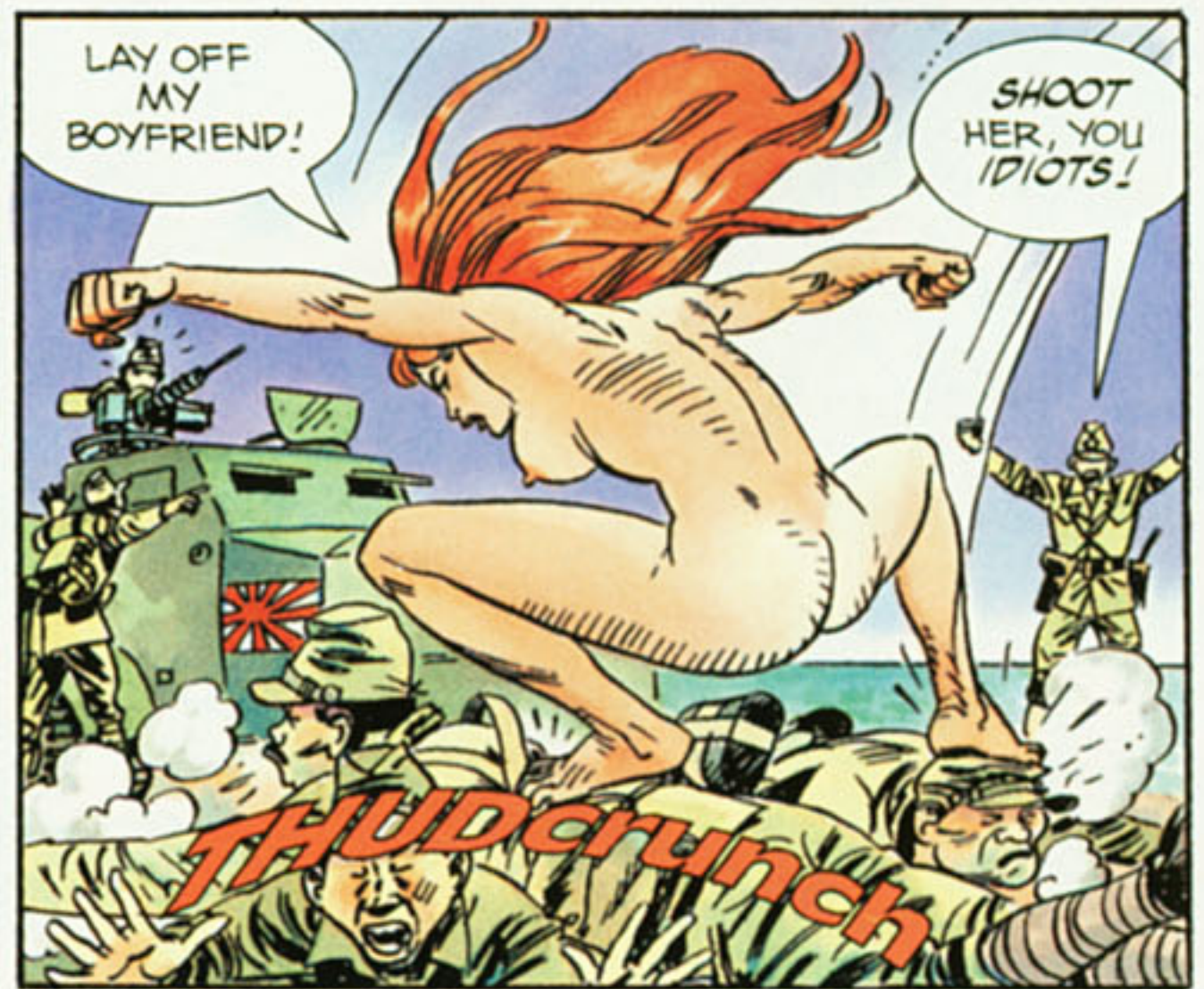


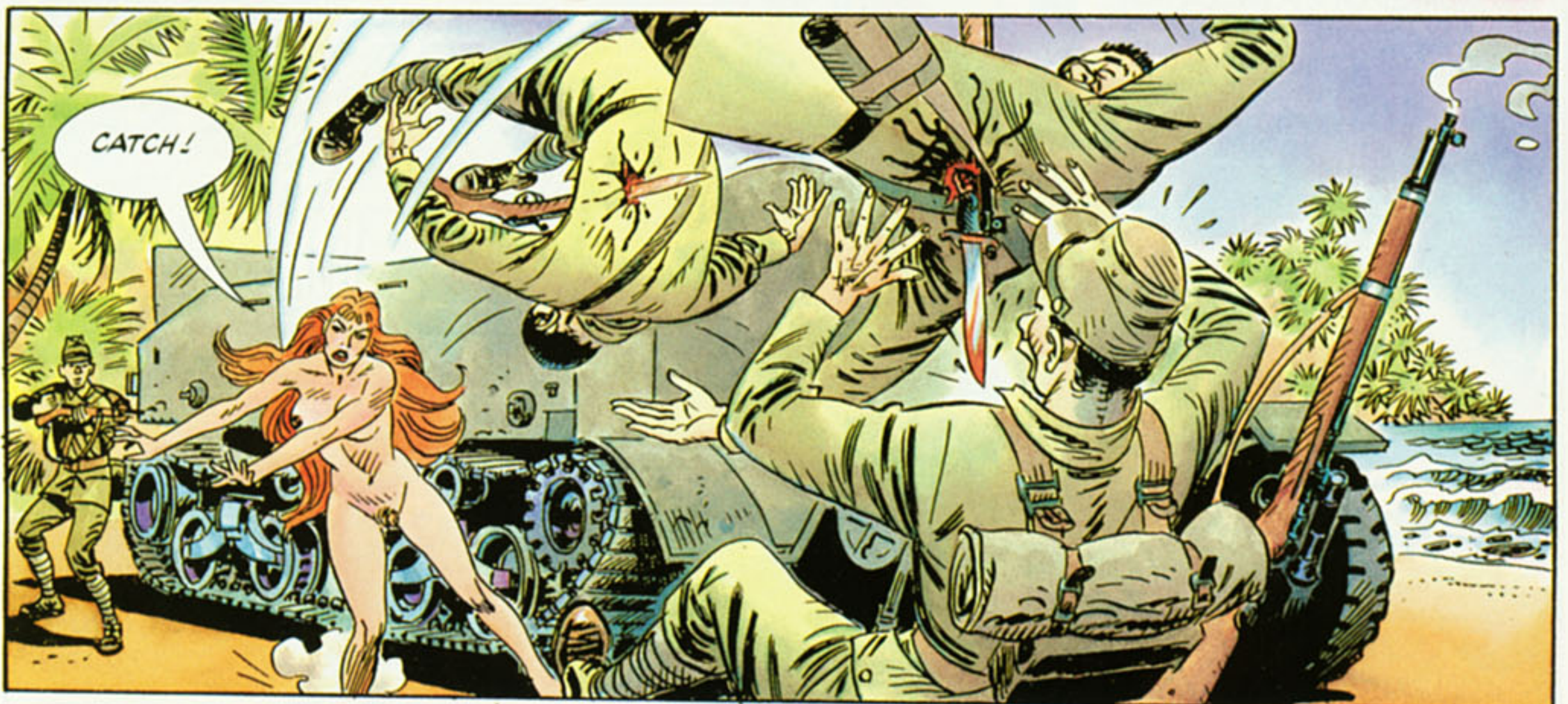
ALRIGHT,
ALREADY...
I'M MOVIN', I'M
MOVIN'...!

FASTER,
AMERICAN SPY.
NO FALSE MOVES
OR YOU WILL
DIE !!

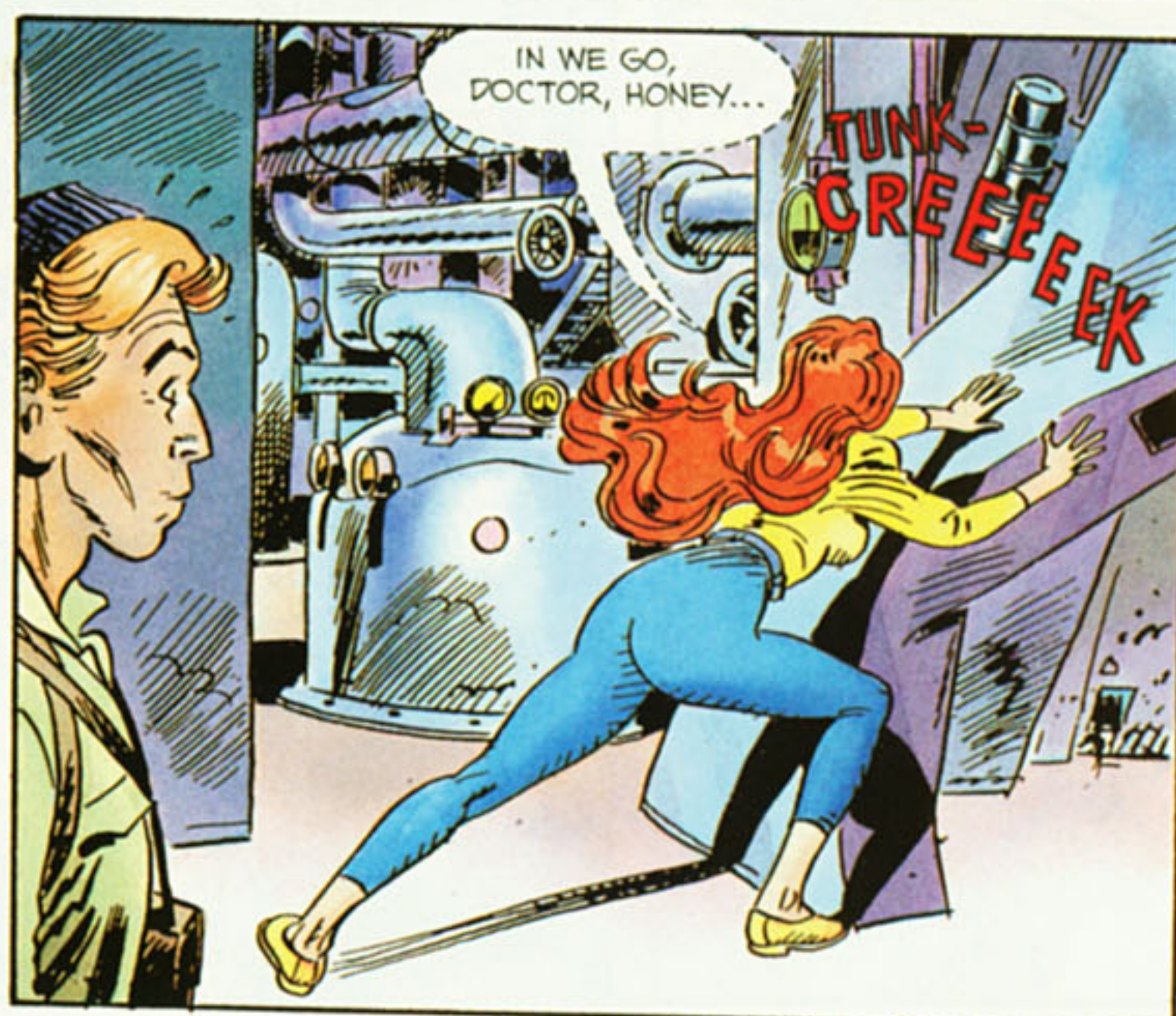
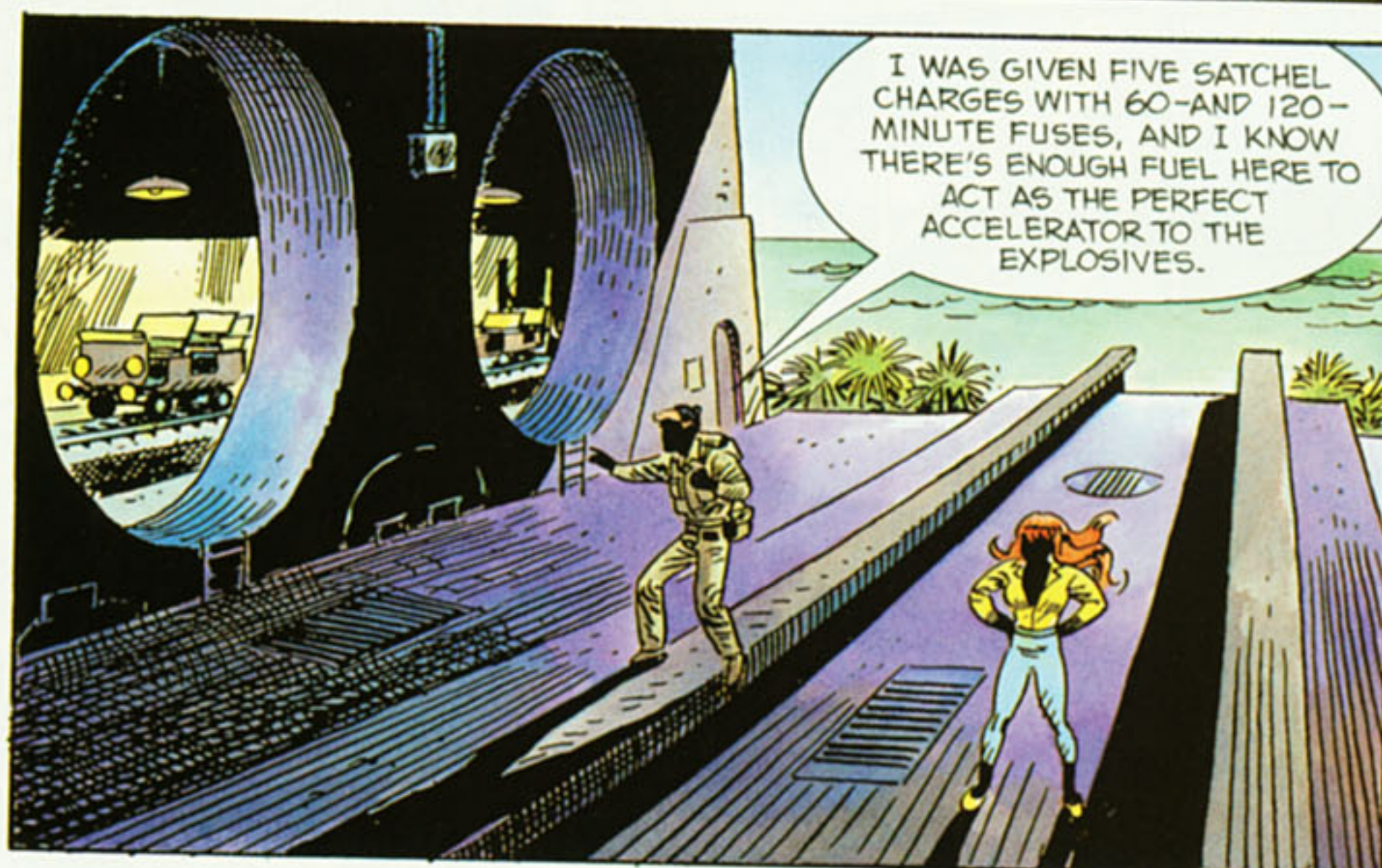
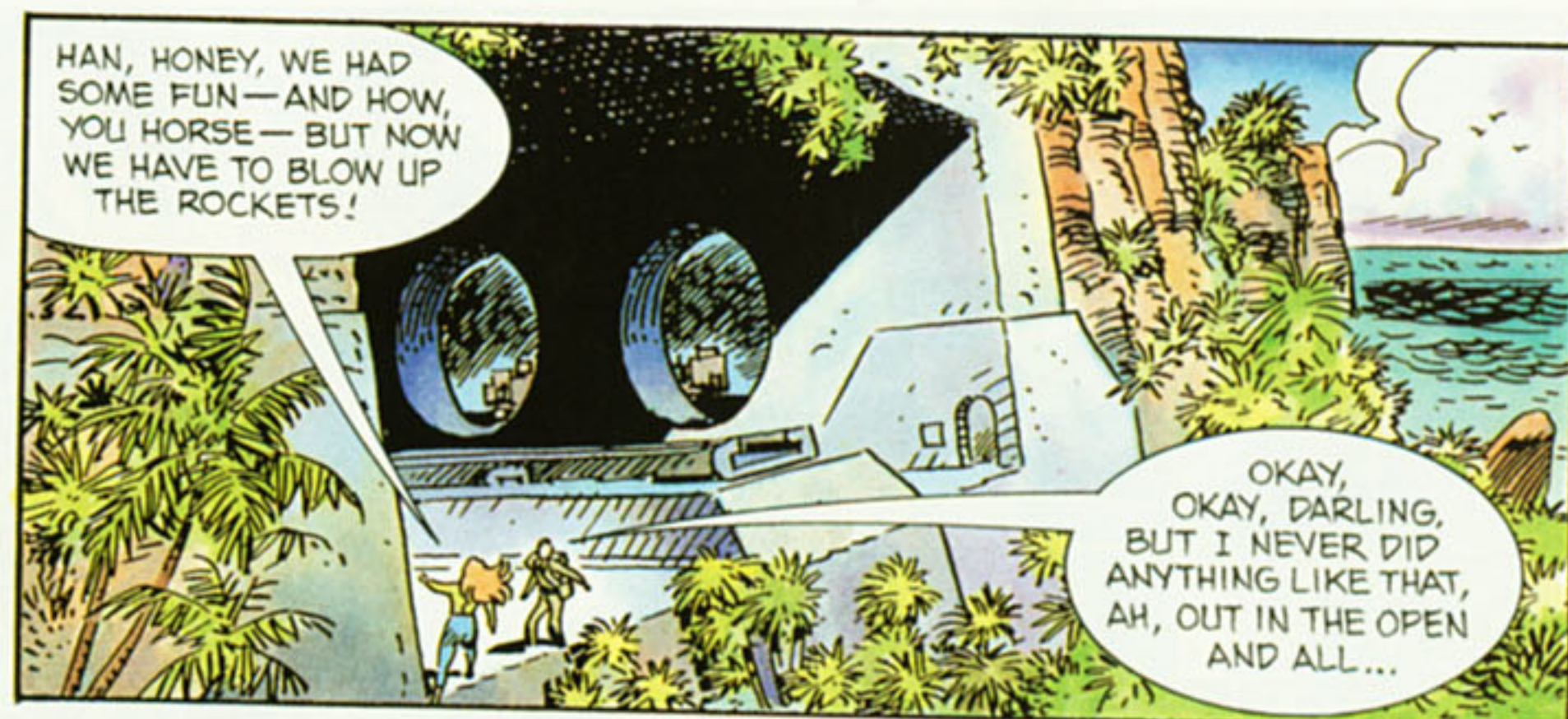
I AM NOT
A SPY... I AM
A CIVILIAN
ENGINEER... I WORK
FOR STANDARD OIL
OF NEW JERS-!

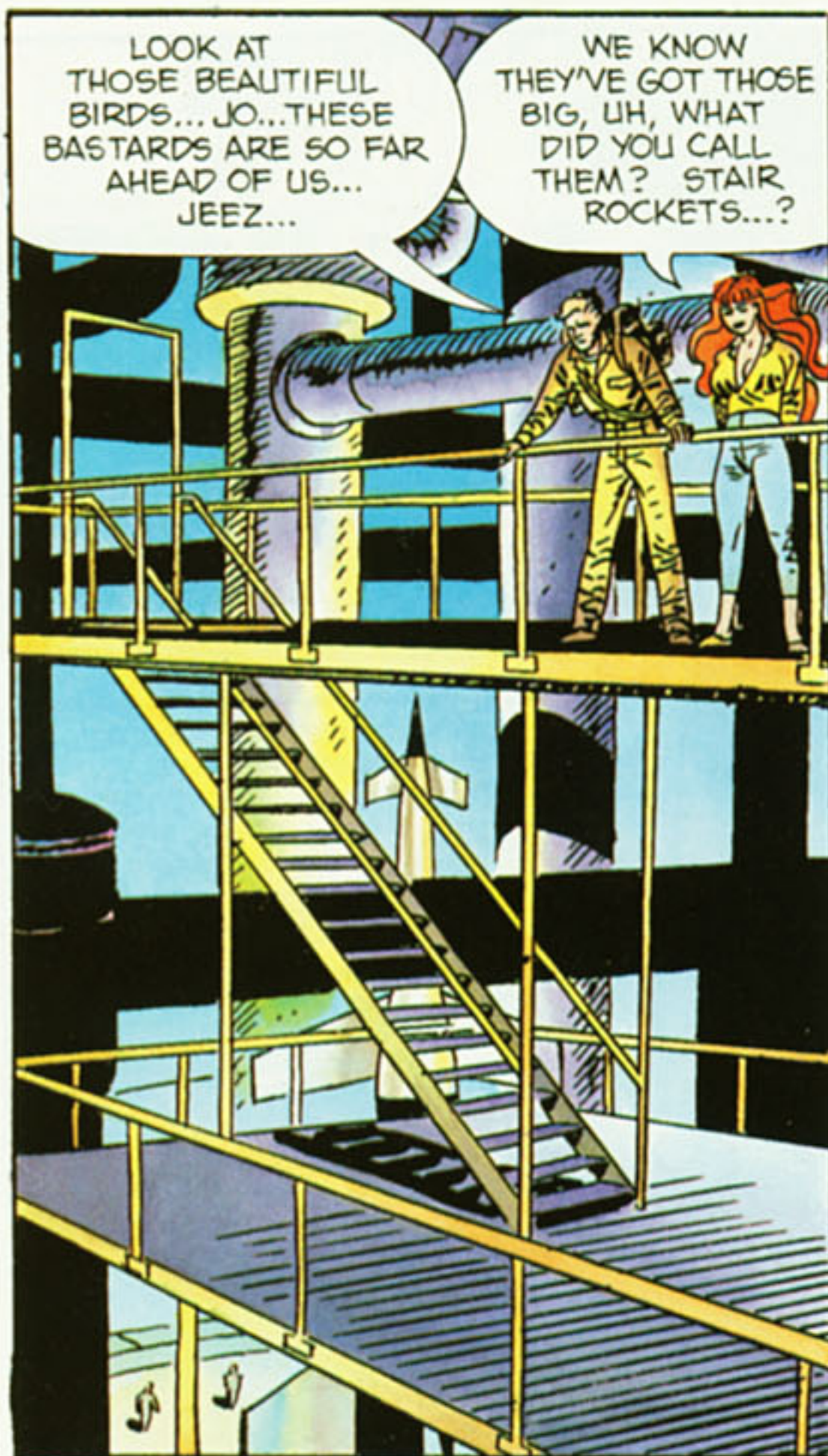
SAVE
YOUR STORIES
FOR OUR
INTERROGATORS,
SPY!











LOOK AT THOSE BEAUTIFUL BIRDS... JO... THESE BASTARDS ARE SO FAR AHEAD OF US... JEEZ...

WE KNOW THEY'VE GOT THOSE BIG, UH, WHAT DID YOU CALL THEM? STAIR ROCKETS...?

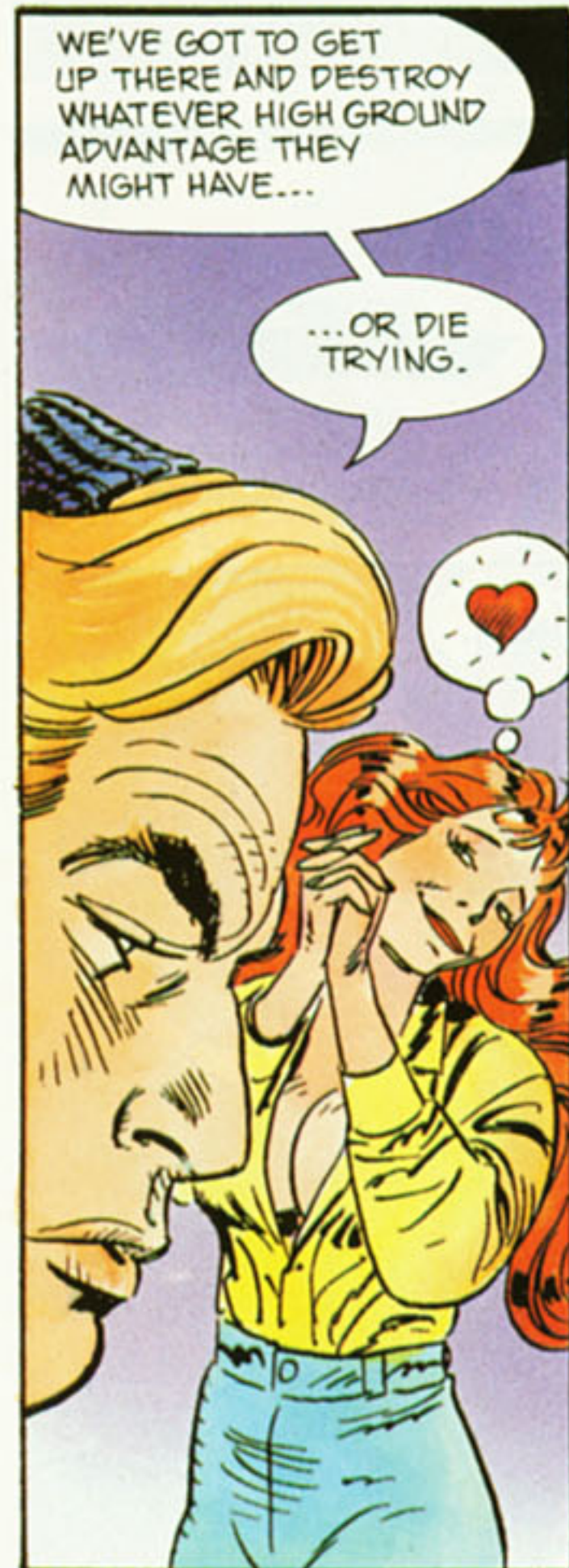


STEP ROCKETS... SEVERAL ROCKETS STACKED ONE ON TOP OF ANOTHER. WE KNOW THE GERMANS ARE LAUNCHING SEVERAL BIG ROCKETS EACH WEEK. EACH ONE MIGHT CARRY 3 OR 4 TONS, TIMES GOD KNOWS HOW MANY LAUNCHES IN TOTAL... BUT FOR WHAT?

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING UP THERE... I'VE READ ABOUT SPACE WHEELS — SURE IT'S FANTASY...

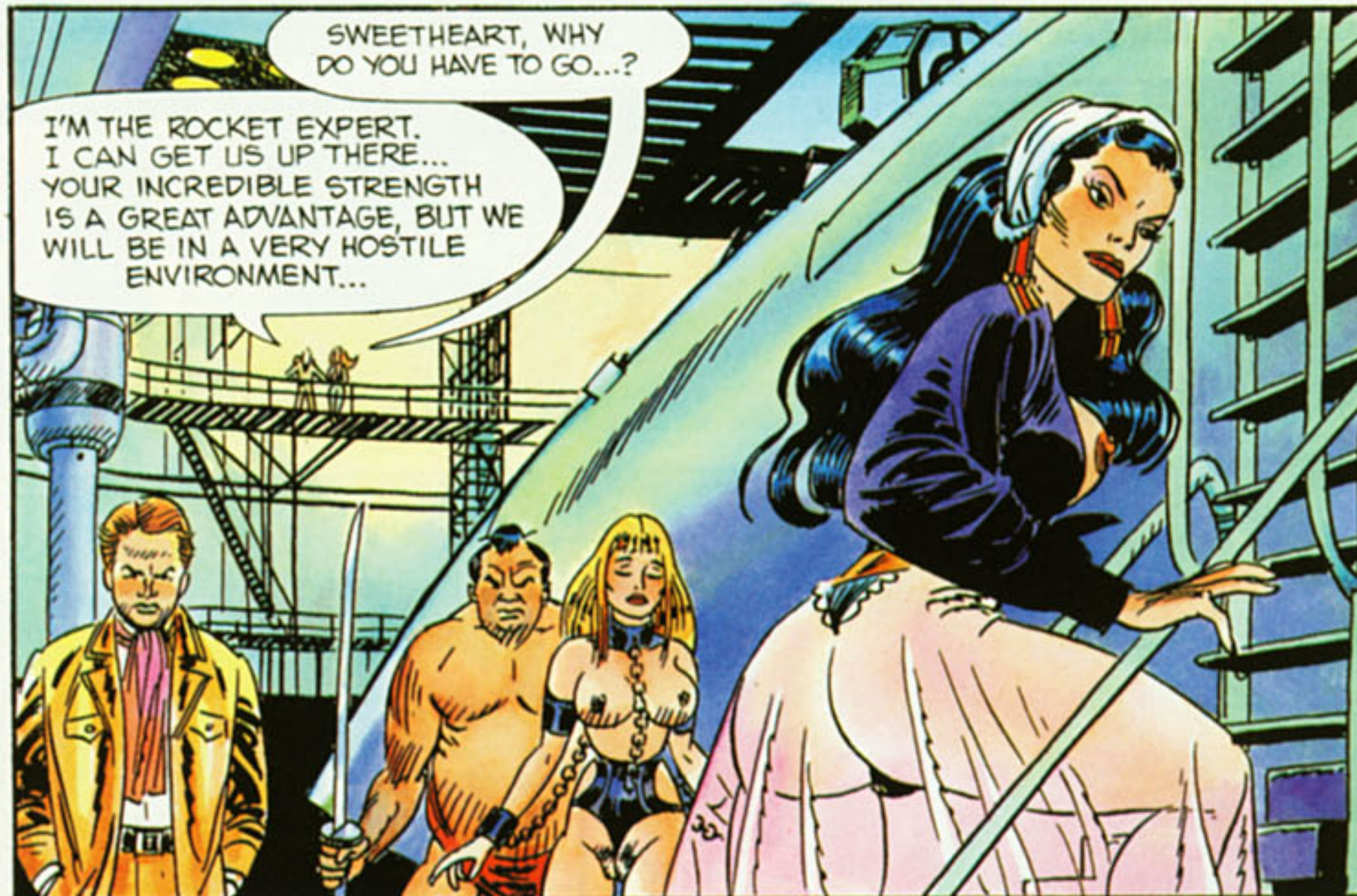


THIS IS NO PULP SCIENCE FICTION... THESE RATS MUST HAVE A SPACE STATION IN ORBIT... THEY COULD BOMB US ANYTIME THEY WANT. JOANNA... I'M SO SORRY I'VE JUST MET YOU. WHAT WE MUST DO WILL MOST LIKELY GET US KILLED... OR AT LEAST ME.



WE'VE GOT TO GET UP THERE AND DESTROY WHATEVER HIGH GROUND ADVANTAGE THEY MIGHT HAVE...

...OR DIE TRYING.



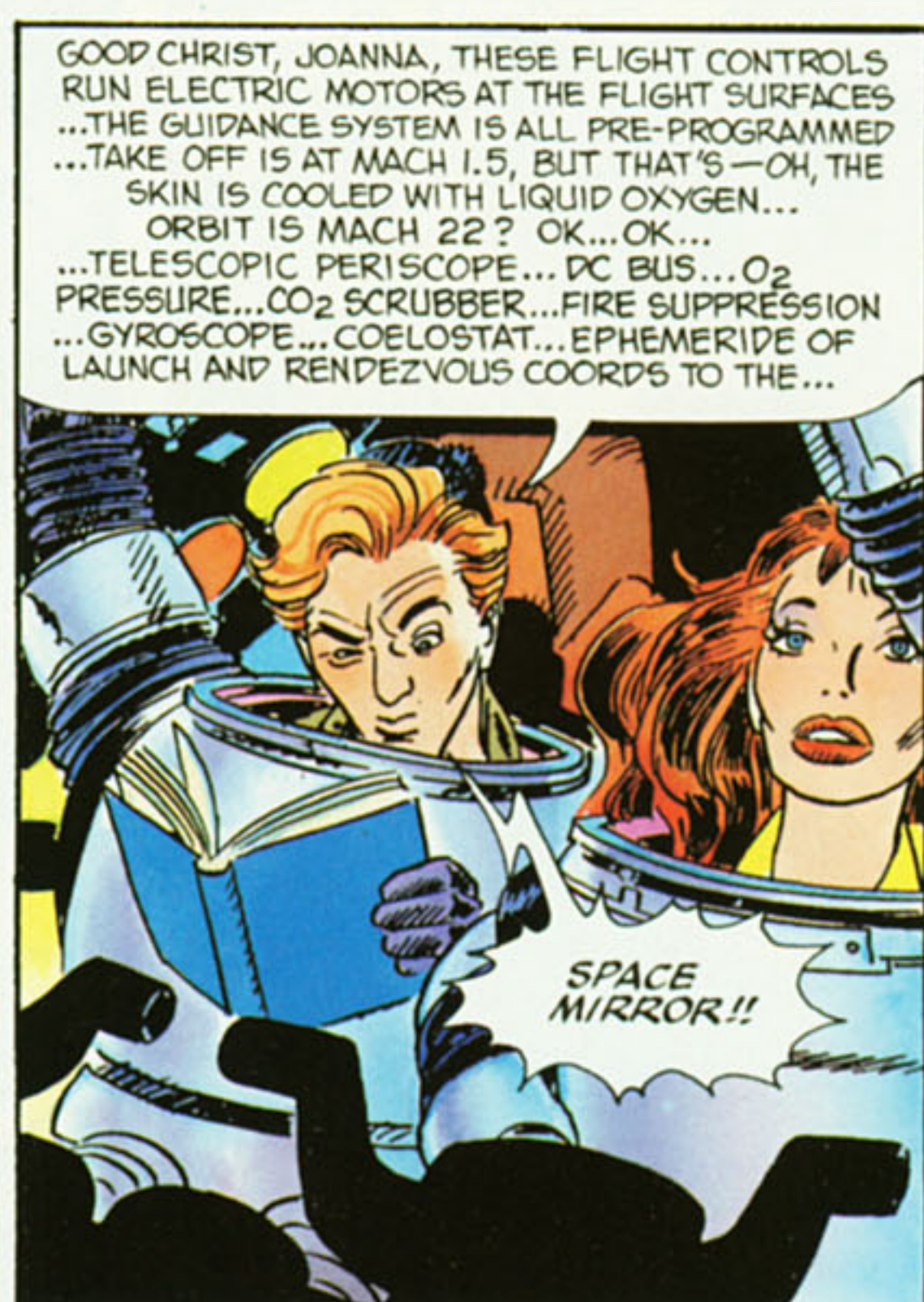
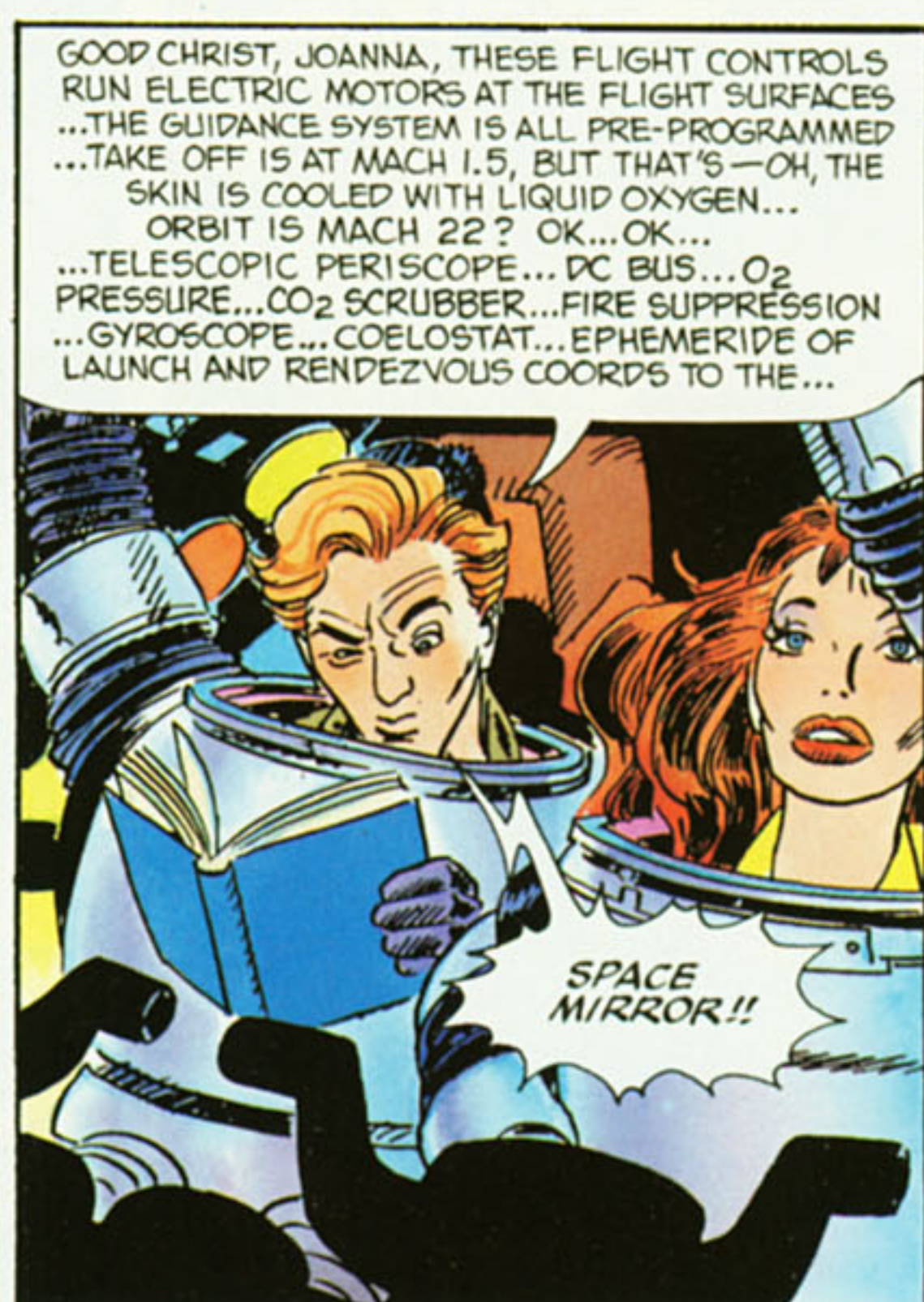
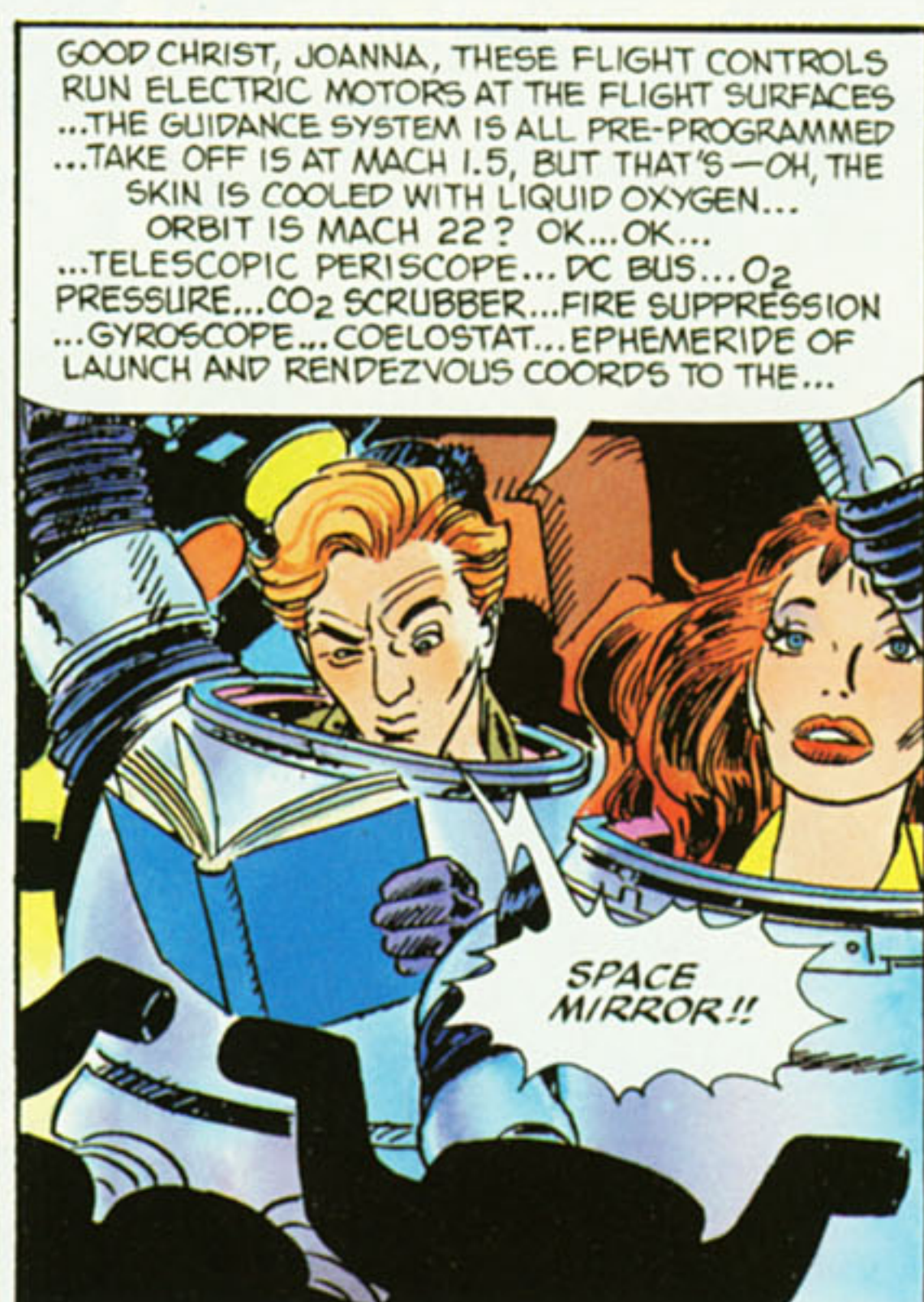
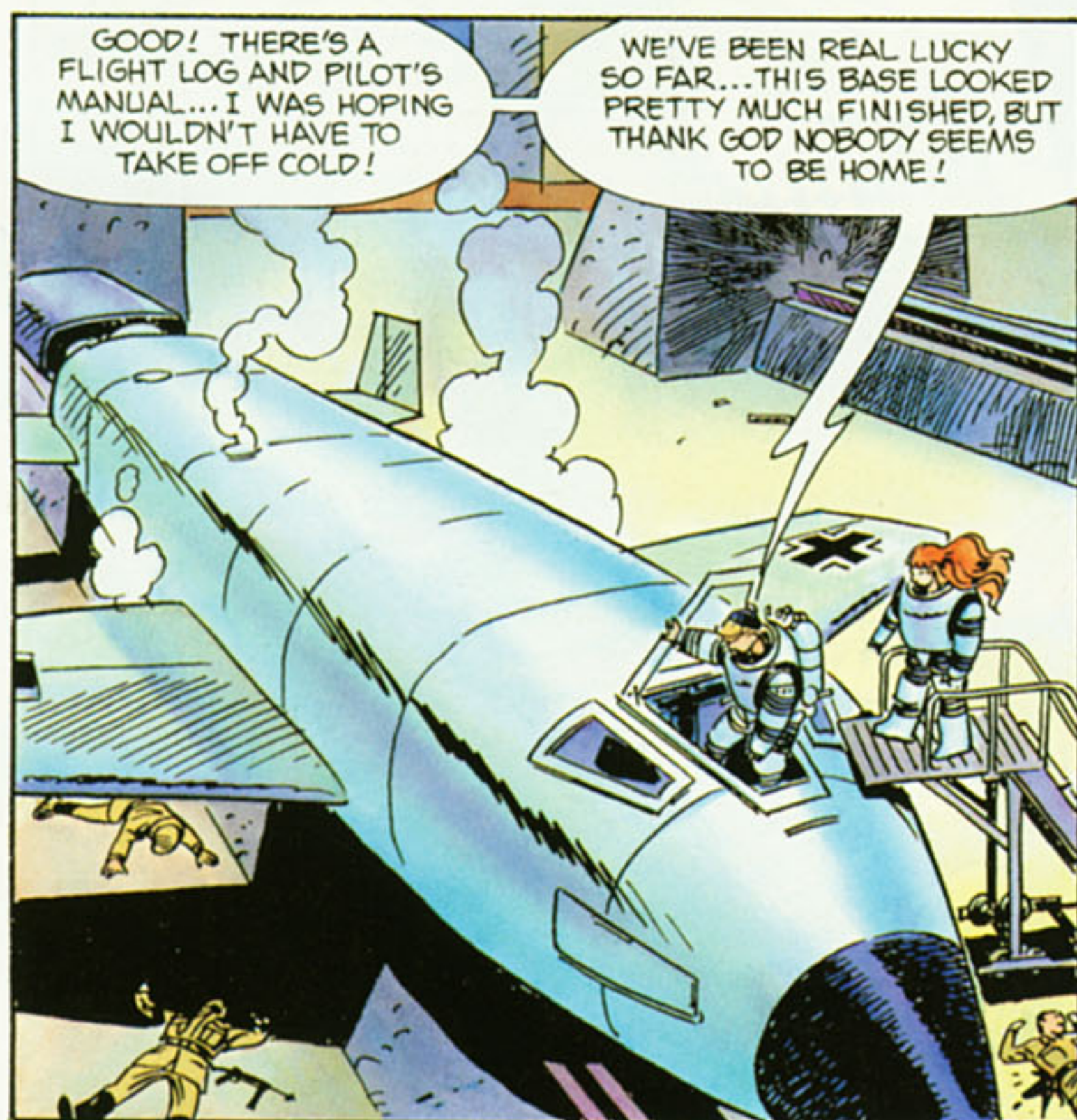
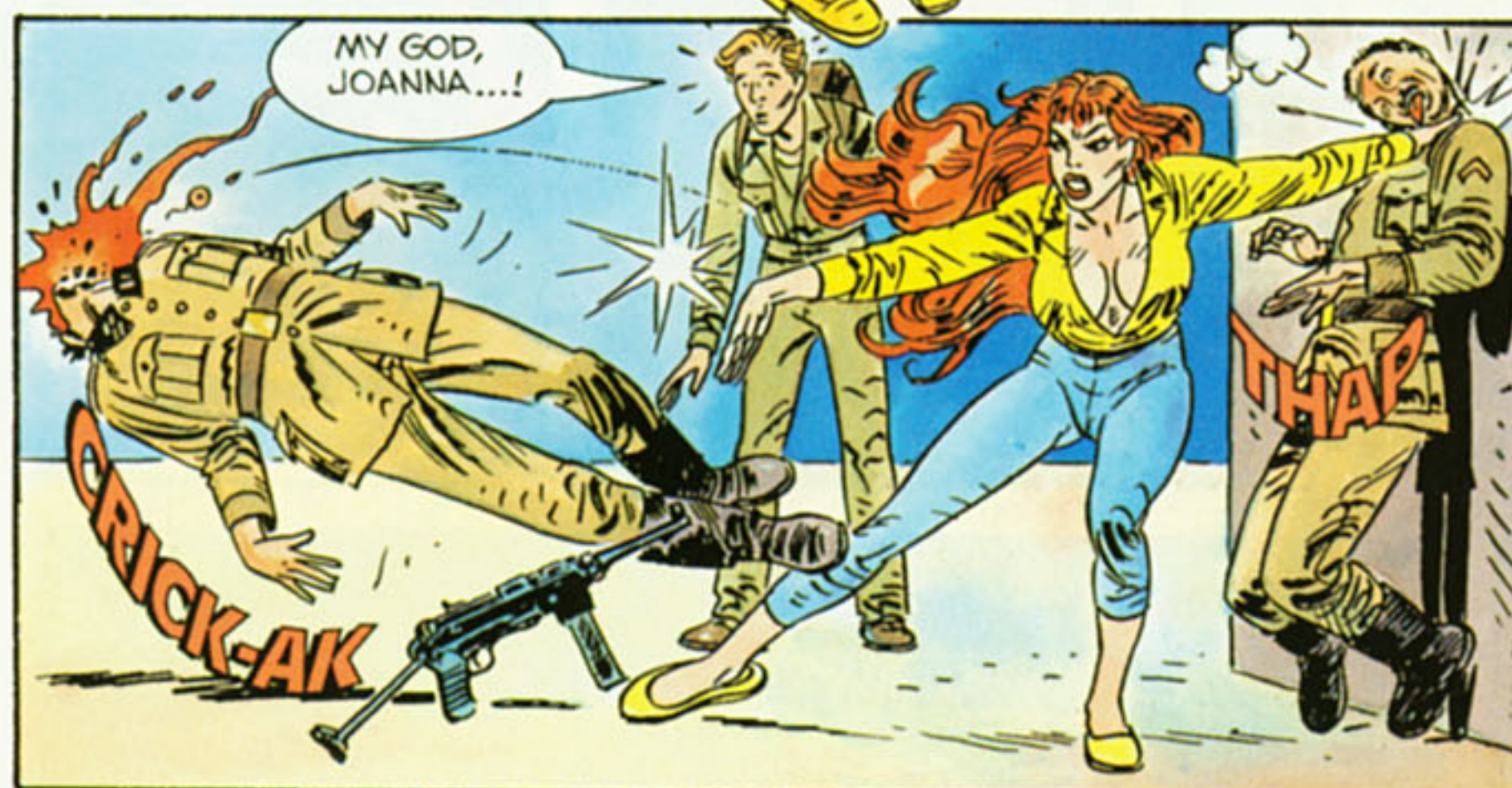
SWEETHEART, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO GO...?

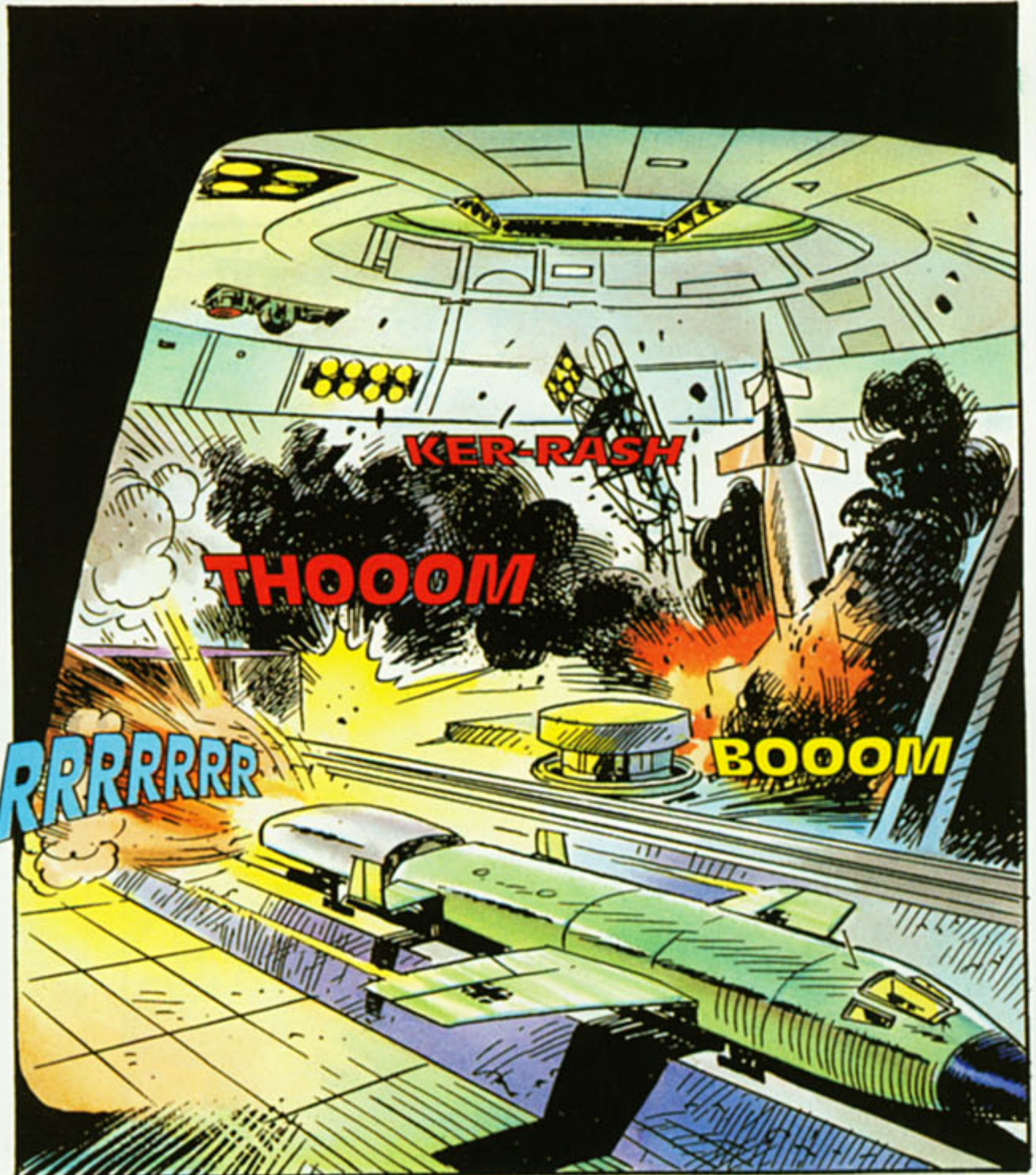
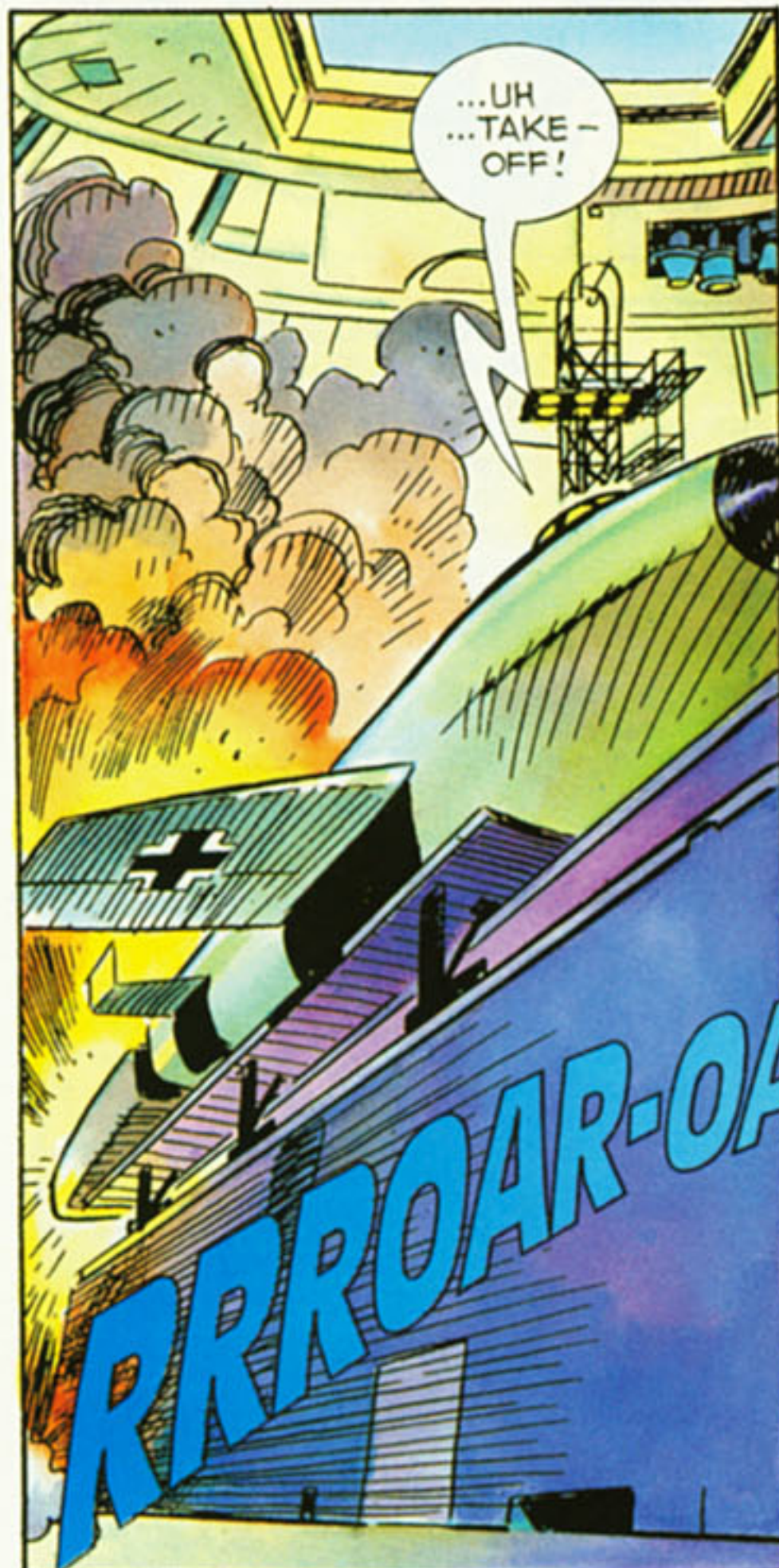
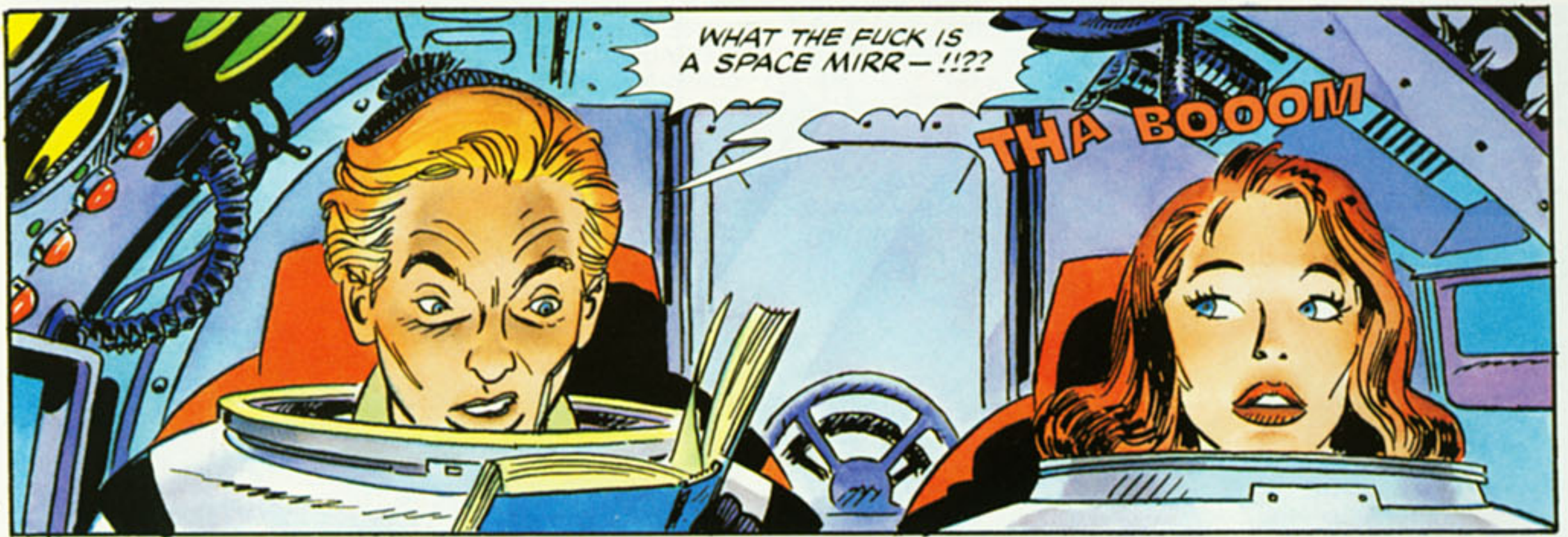
I'M THE ROCKET EXPERT. I CAN GET US UP THERE... YOUR INCREDIBLE STRENGTH IS A GREAT ADVANTAGE, BUT WE WILL BE IN A VERY HOSTILE ENVIRONMENT...

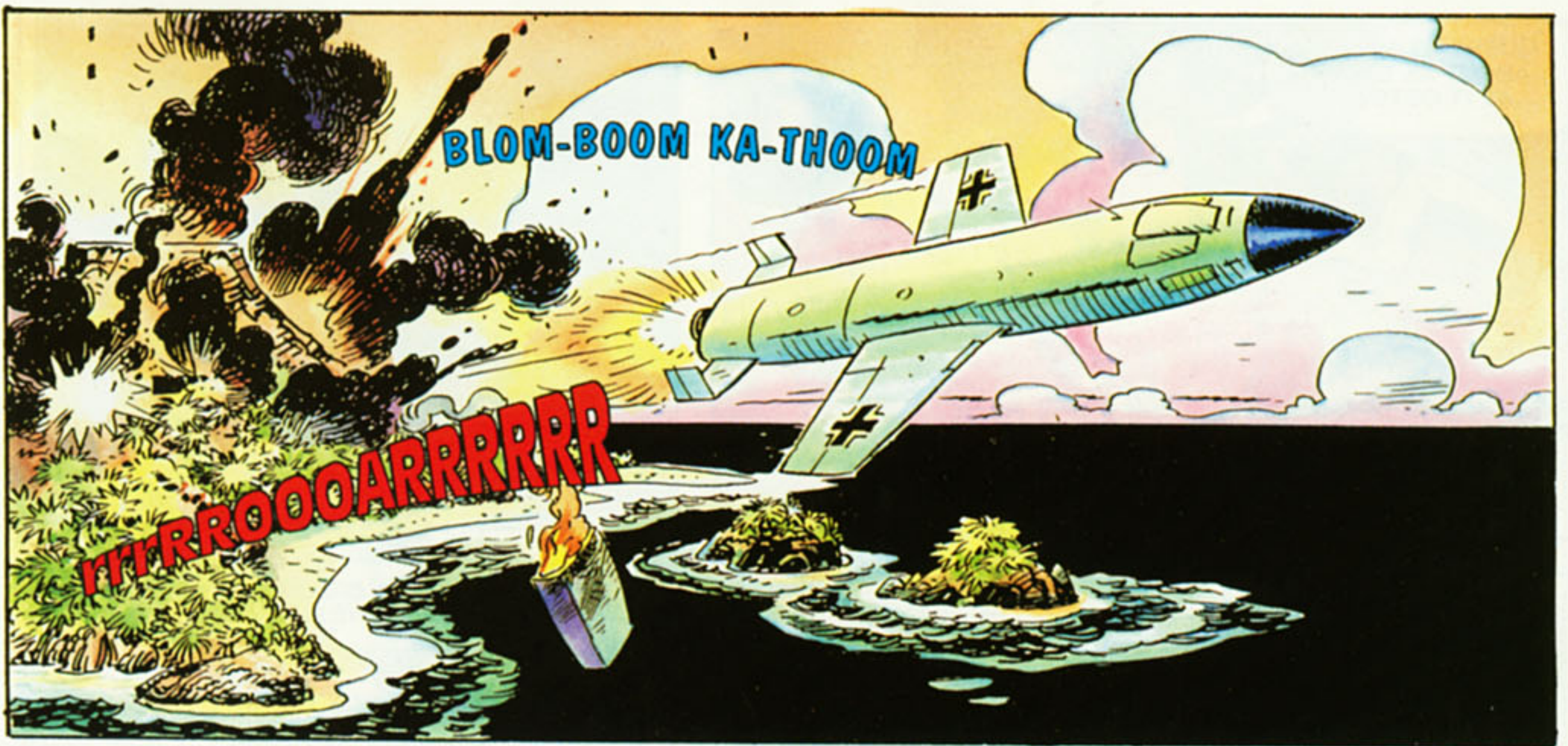


...THE VACUUM OF SPACE. LOOK THERE... IN THE SHIP NEAR VON BRAUN... SPACE SUITS! AND...

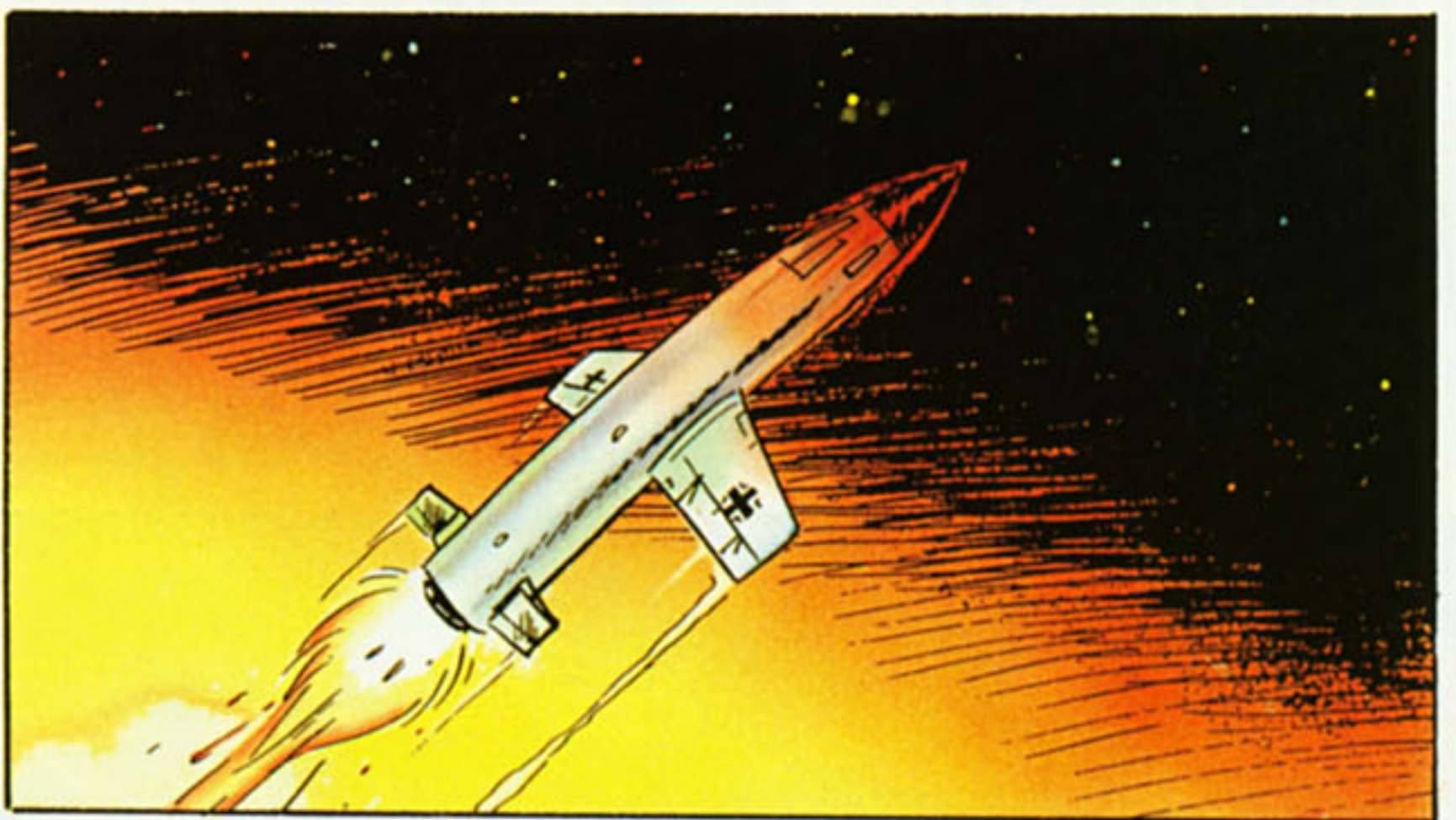
...GUNS! WHAT ARE THOSE BASTARDS DOING UP THERE?



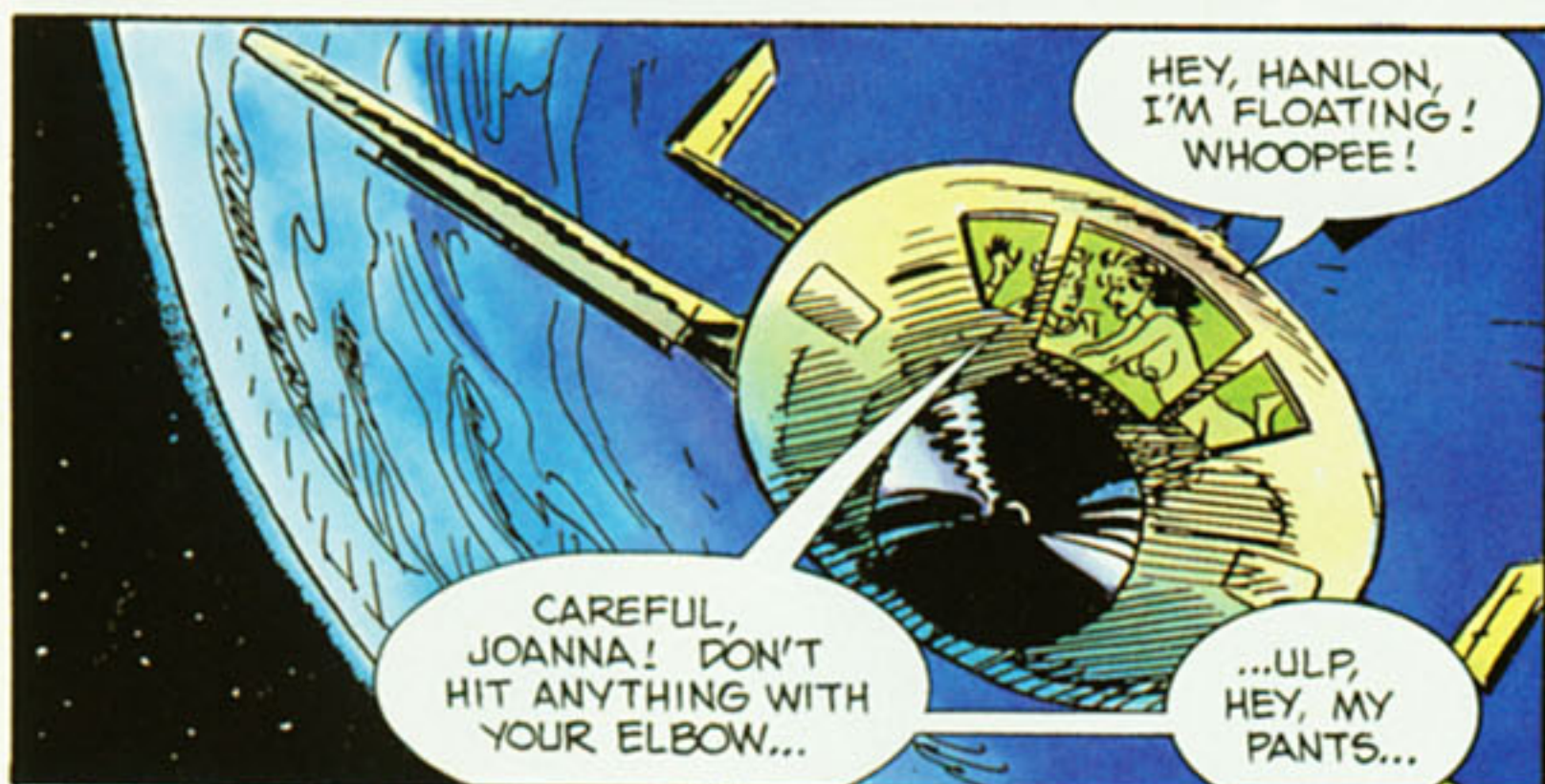




THE CLOCK IS... RUNNING,
JO... RAMJET START IS
AUTO... MATIC...

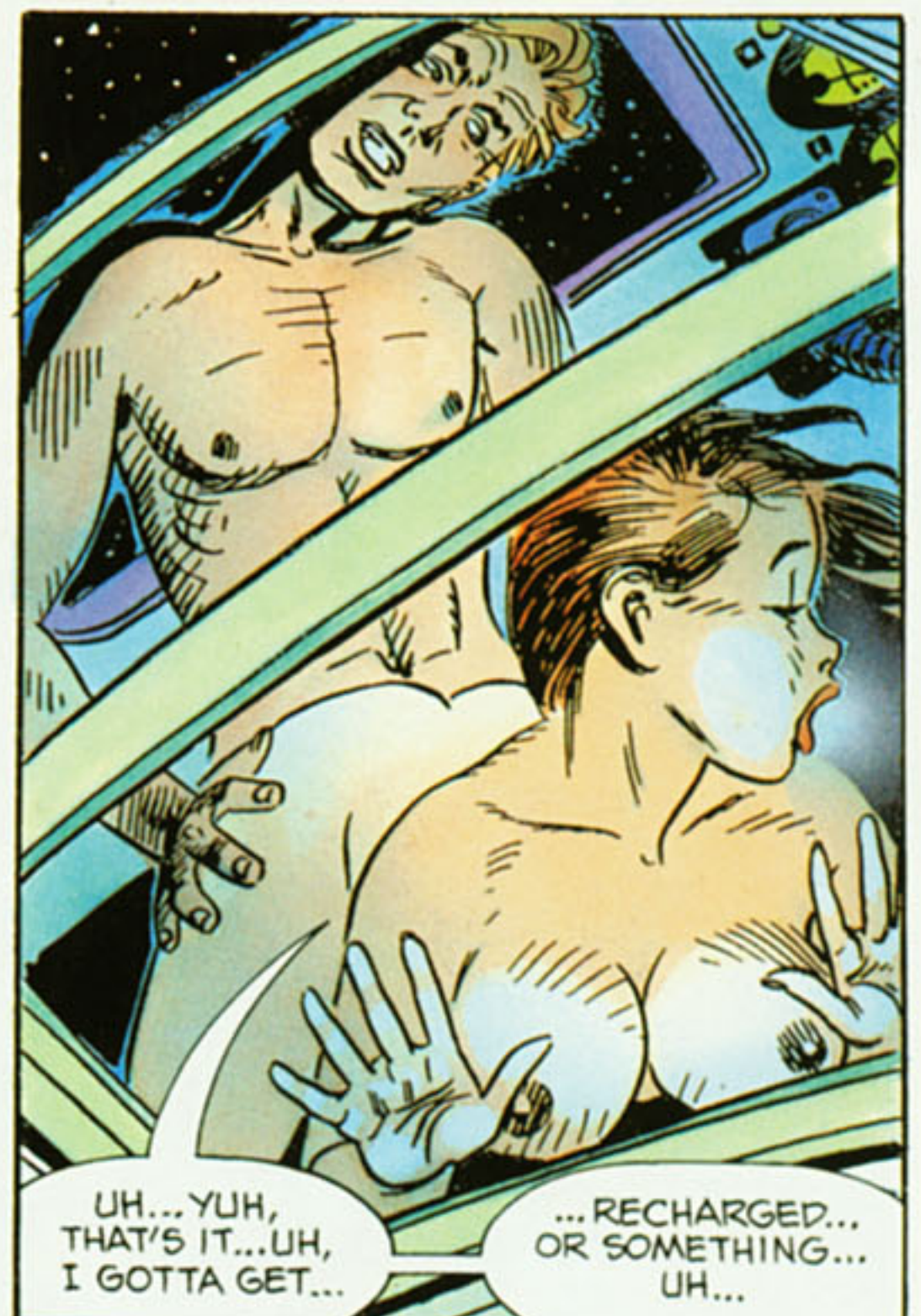


BRENNSCHLUSS!
JETTISON ENGINE...
JETTISON TANKS...
WHEW! NOW I CAN
BREATHE!



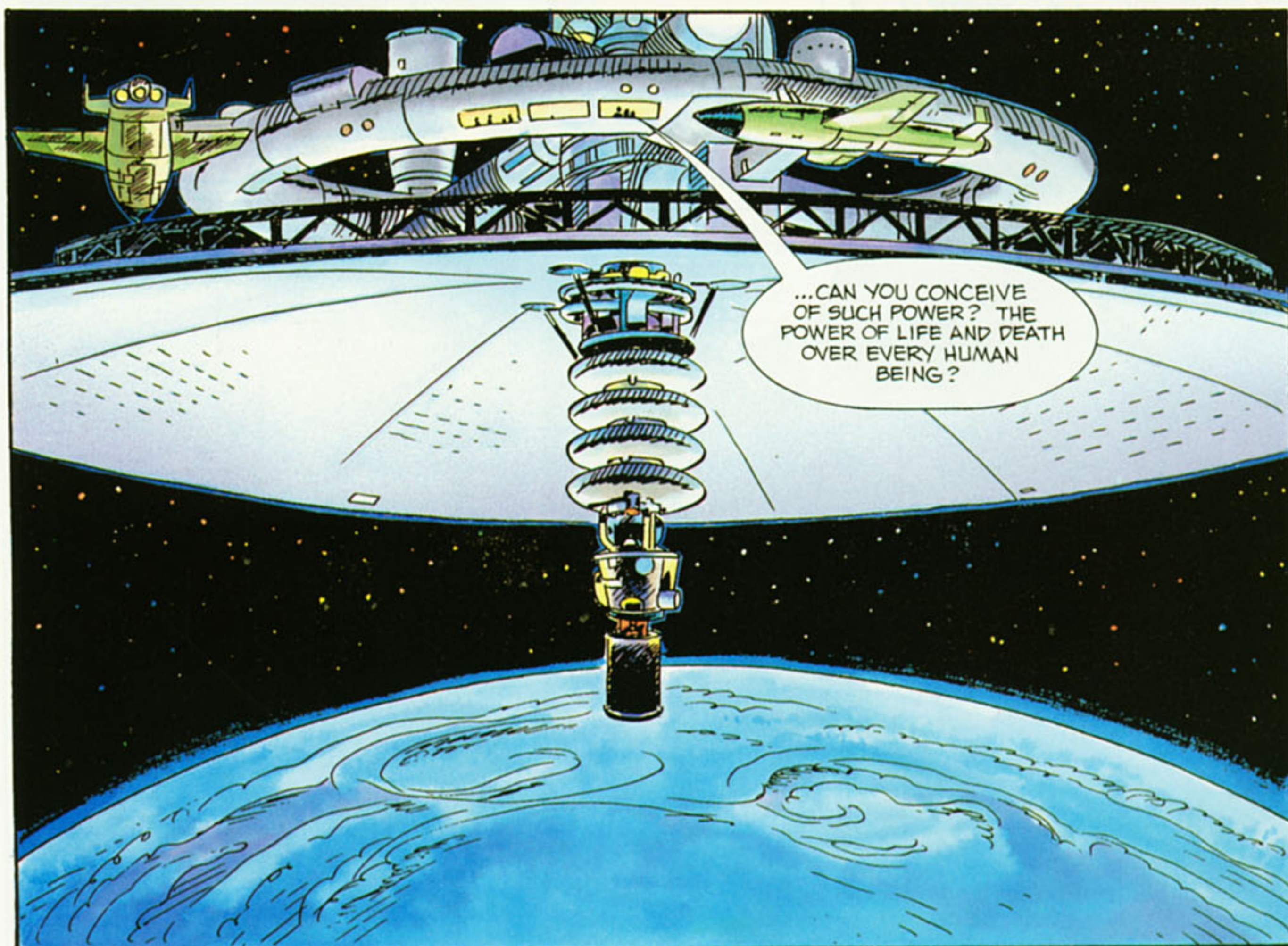
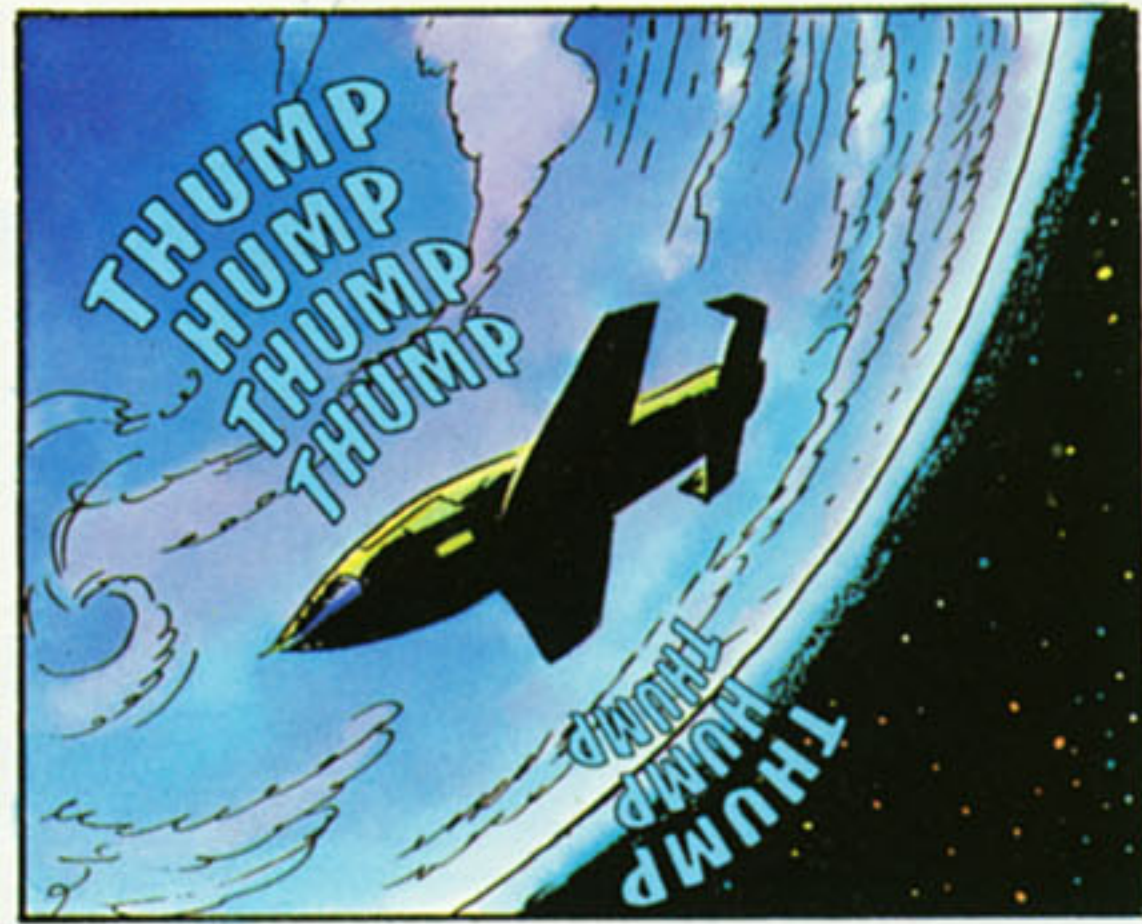
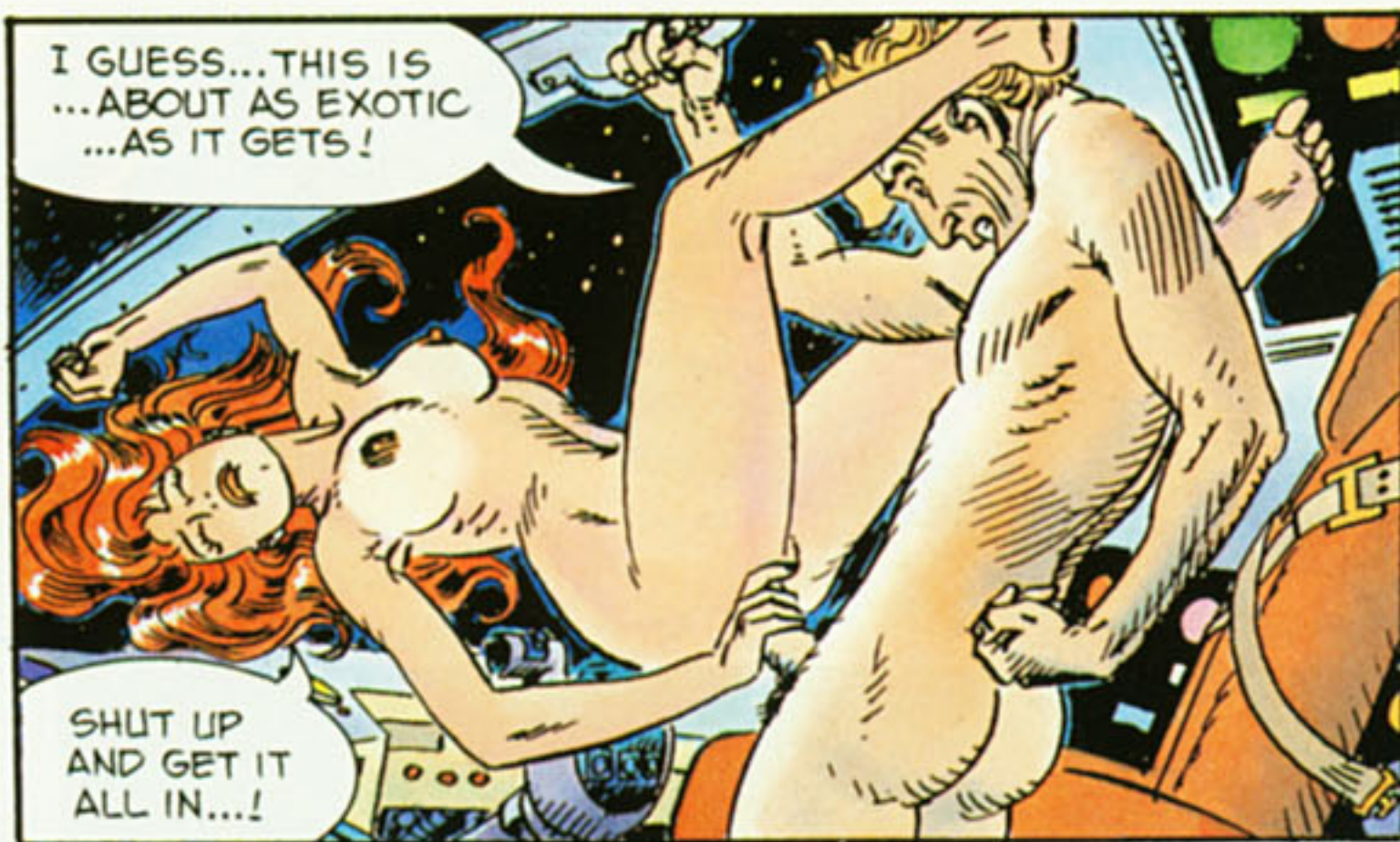
CAREFUL,
JOANNA! DON'T
HIT ANYTHING WITH
YOUR ELBOW...

...ULP,
HEY, MY
PANTS...



UH... YUH,
THAT'S IT... UH,
I GOTTA GET...

...RECHARGED...
OR SOMETHING...
UH...





YES, WERNER, IMAGINE THE ENTIRE WORLD RULED BY A JAPANESE EMPEROR AND A GERMAN KING... ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU MEAN?



BUT OF COURSE, MY PRINCESS... THIS HAS BEEN A MUTUAL ENDEAVOR... NOTHING COULD HAVE BEEN DONE WITHOUT ACCESS TO YOUR ISLAND AND THE PROTECTION OF THE JAPANESE NAVY...

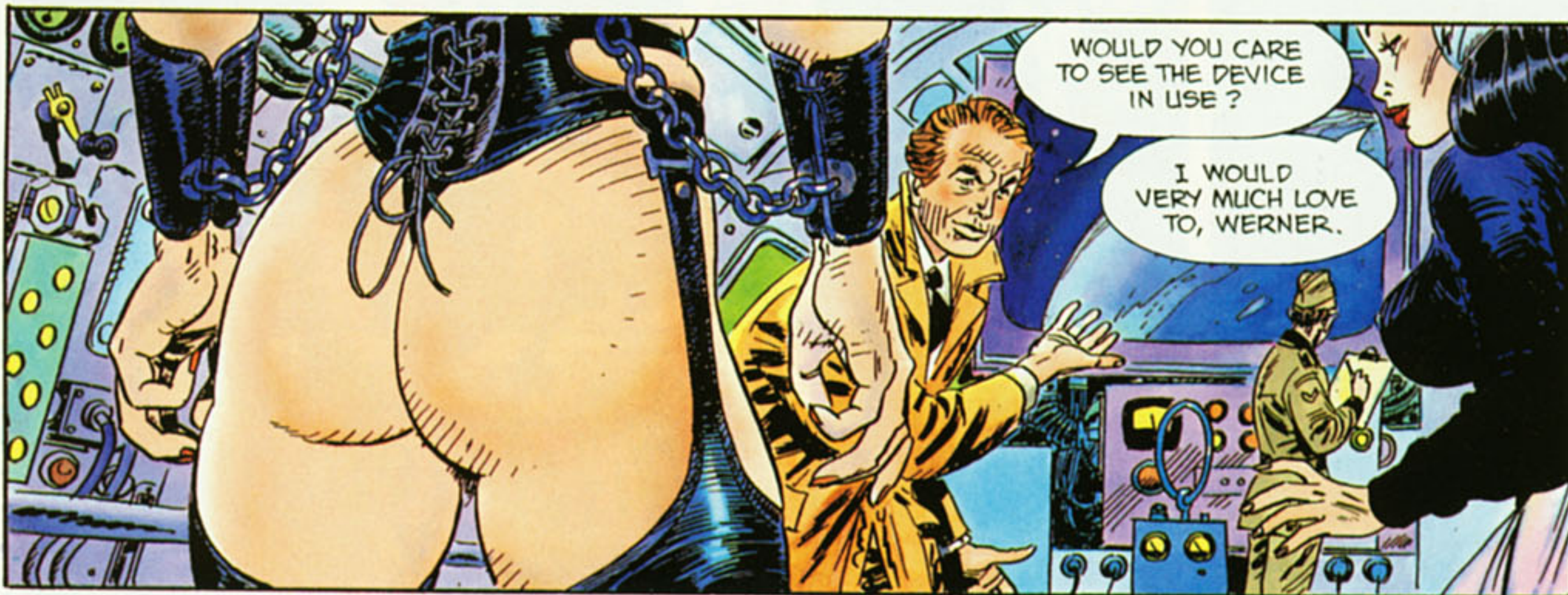
...THAT WAS HOW ALL THIS WAS MADE POSSIBLE... EVEN THE GERMAN SOCIETY FOR SPACE TRAVEL RIDICULED ME, BUT YOUR EMPEROR WAS MOST GRACIOUS...



...THAT WAS A MAN, ER, A DIVINE SPIRIT WITH VISION ENOUGH TO SEE WHAT I COULD SEE SO PLAINLY...

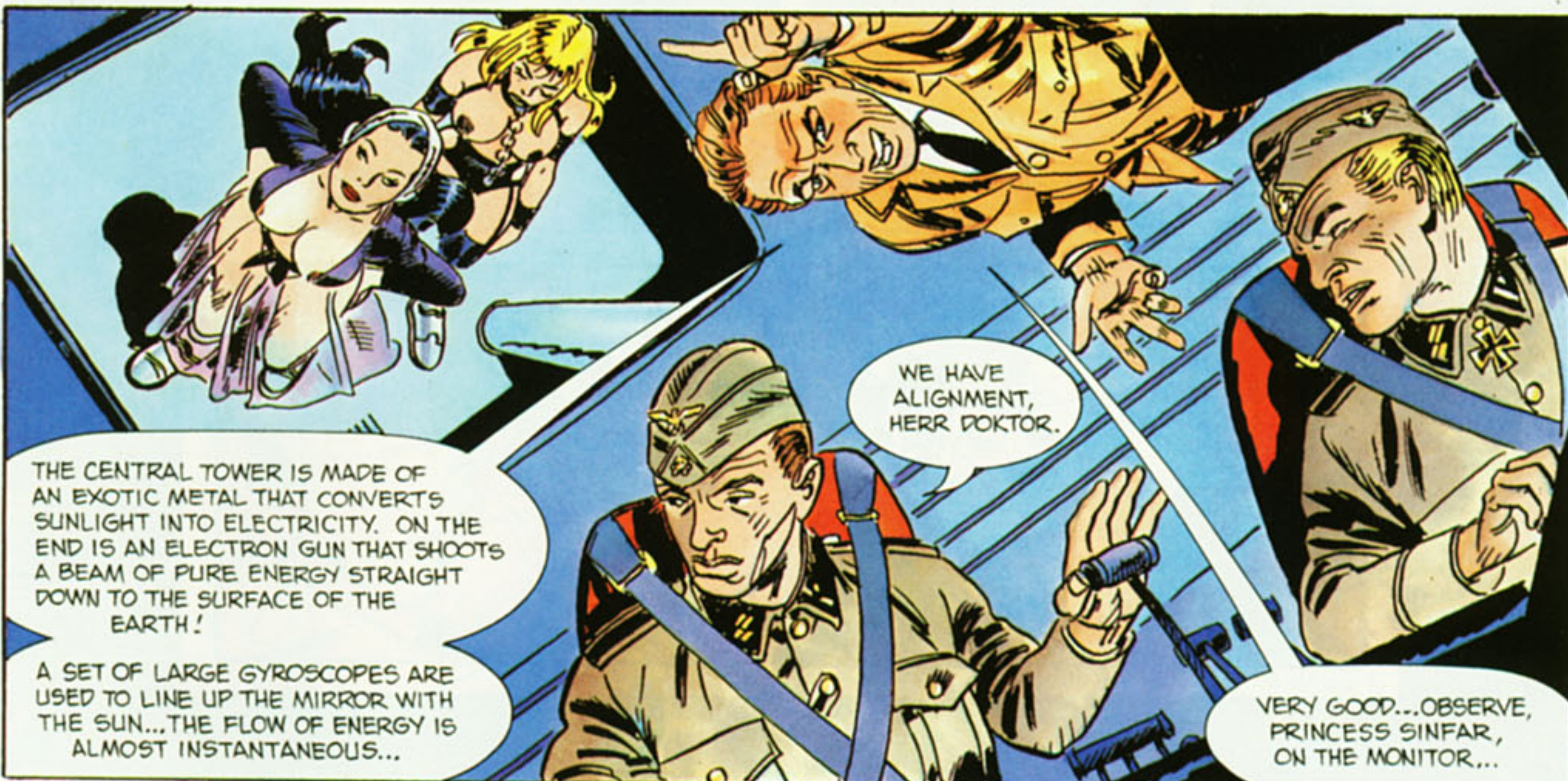
...THAT THIS WORLD REQUIRED AN IRON WILL TO CONTROL IT, TO SHAPE ITS DESTINY!

THAT FEW MEN WOULD HAVE THAT SENSE OF DESTINY TO USE THIS WEAPON AS THE PERFECT NEGOTIATING TOOL...



WOULD YOU CARE TO SEE THE DEVICE IN USE?

I WOULD VERY MUCH LOVE TO, WERNER.

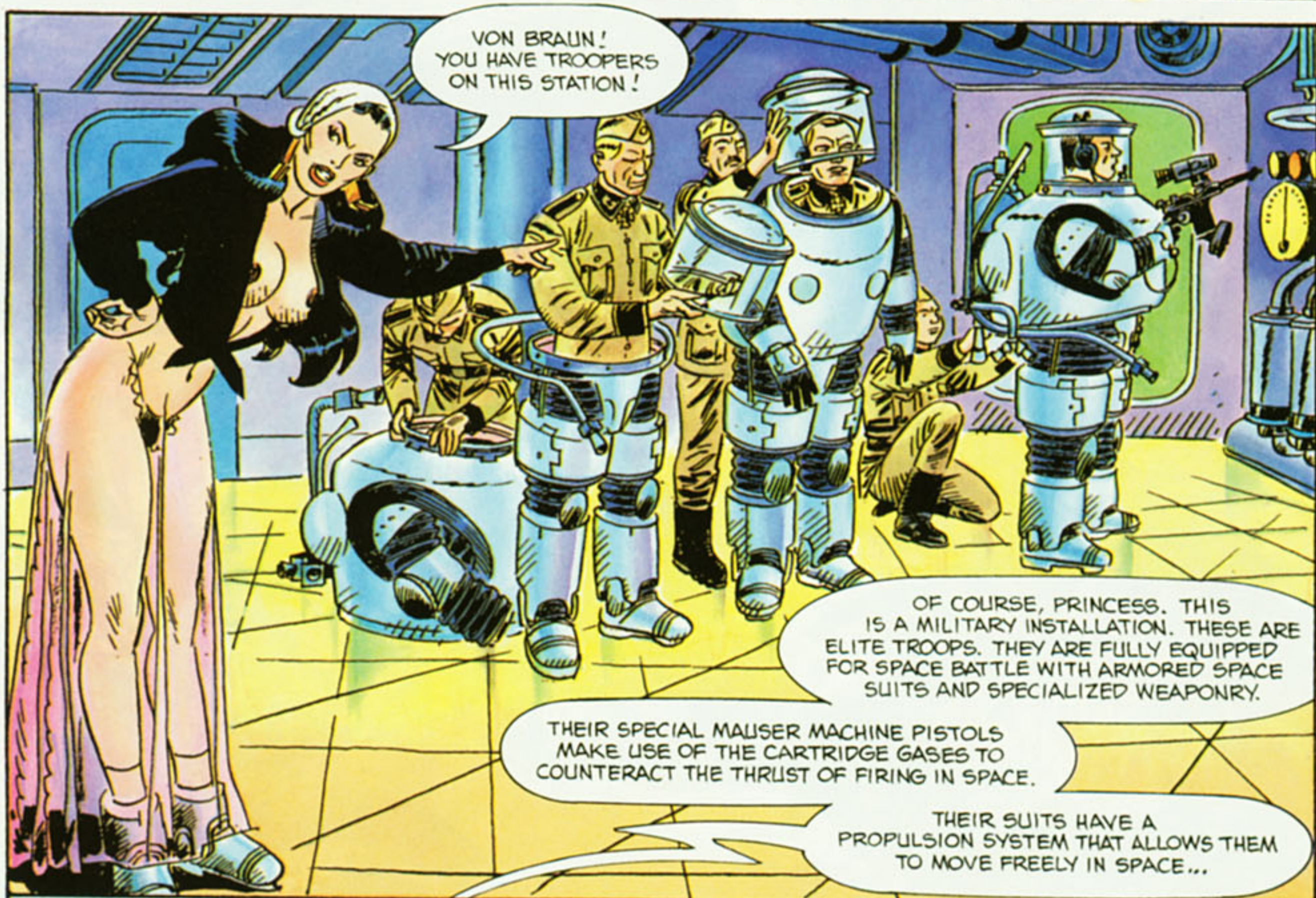


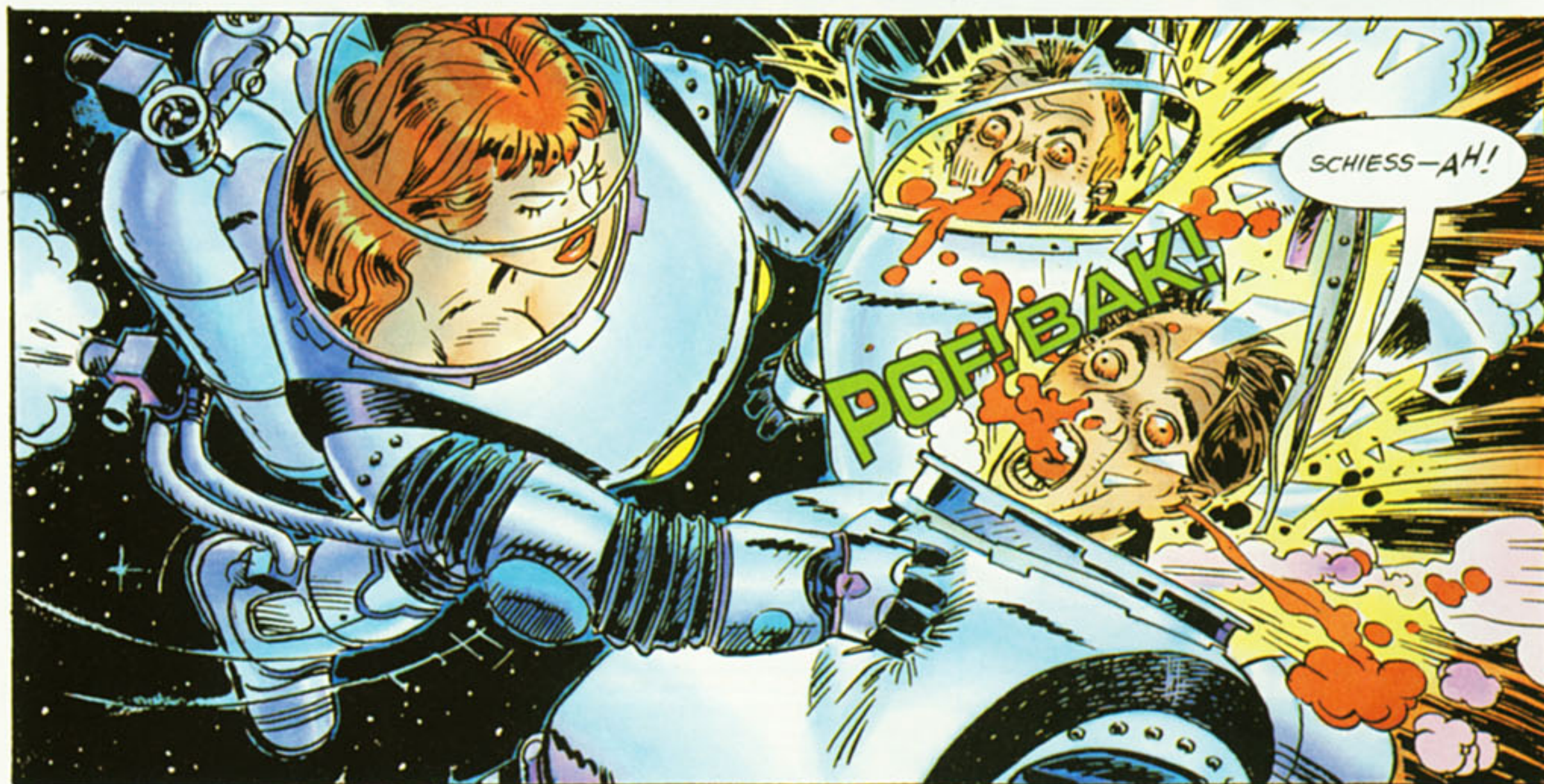
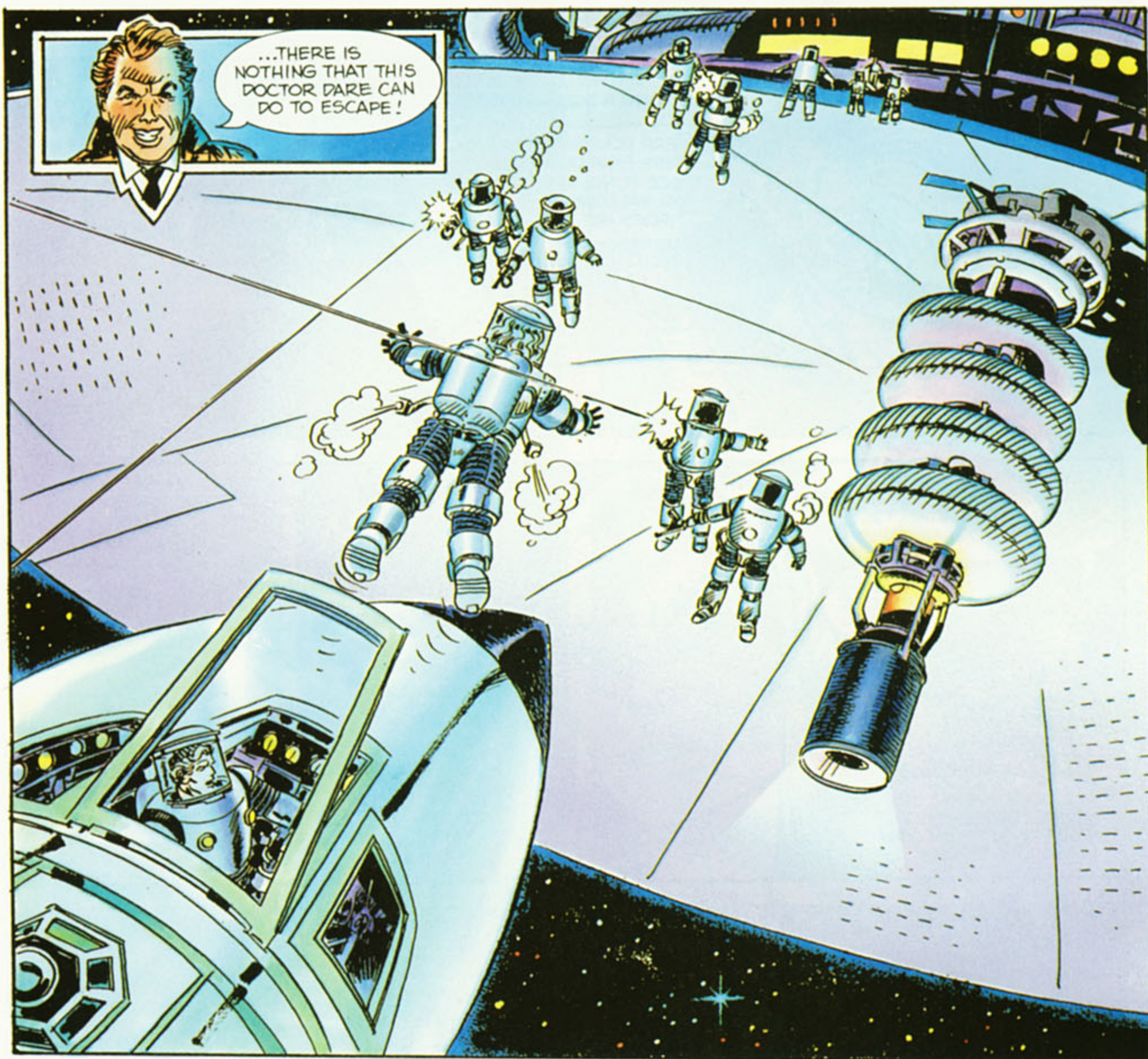
THE CENTRAL TOWER IS MADE OF AN EXOTIC METAL THAT CONVERTS SUNLIGHT INTO ELECTRICITY. ON THE END IS AN ELECTRON GUN THAT SHOOTS A BEAM OF PURE ENERGY STRAIGHT DOWN TO THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH!

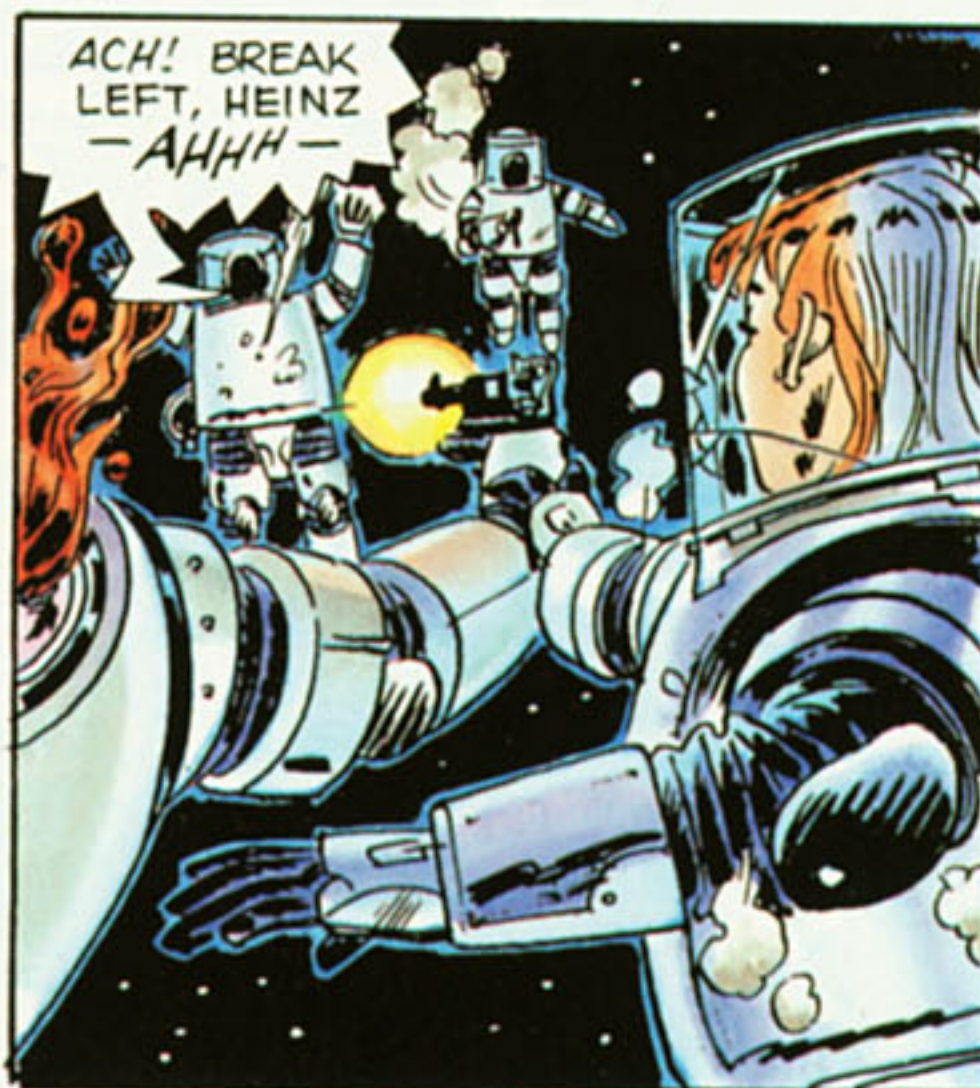
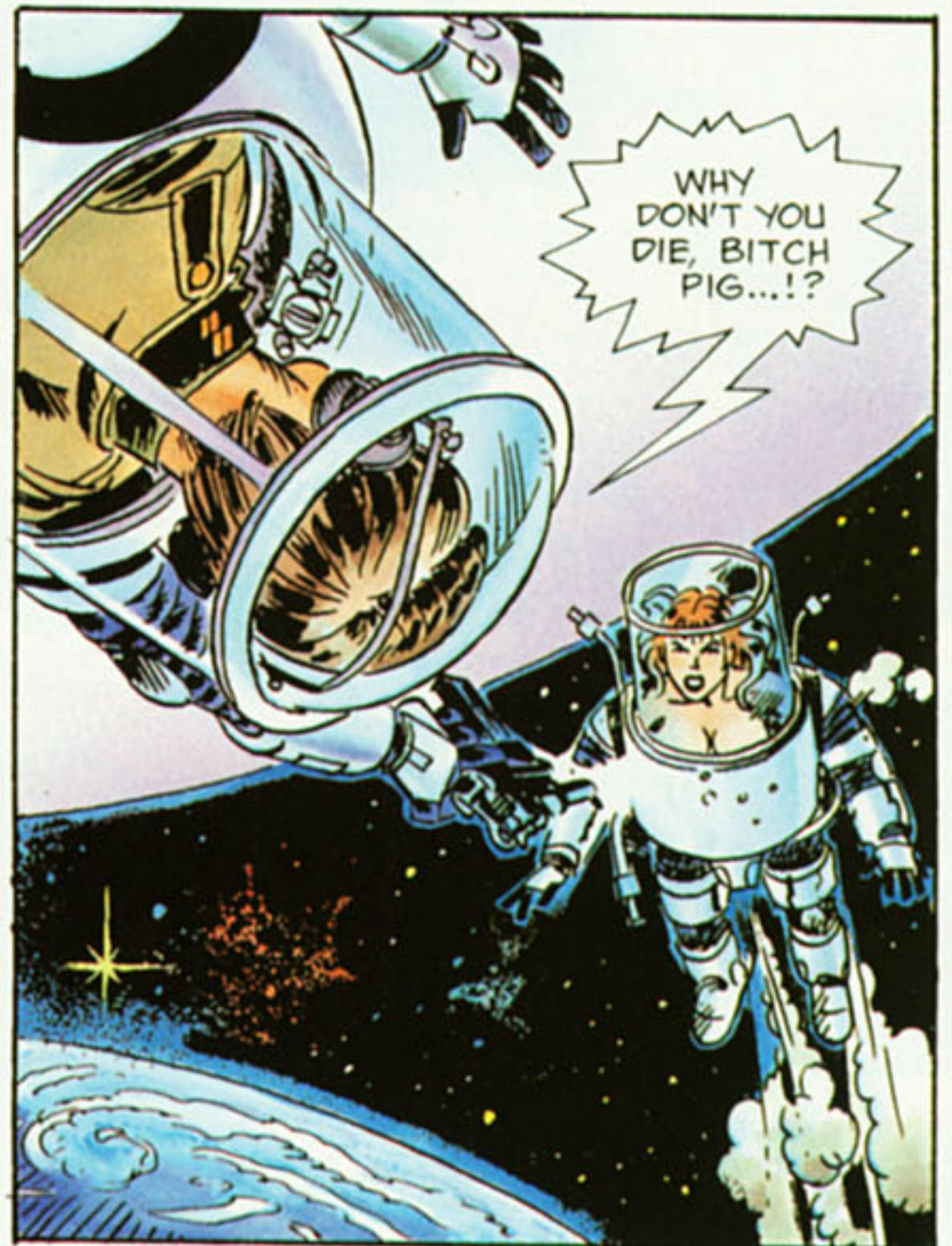
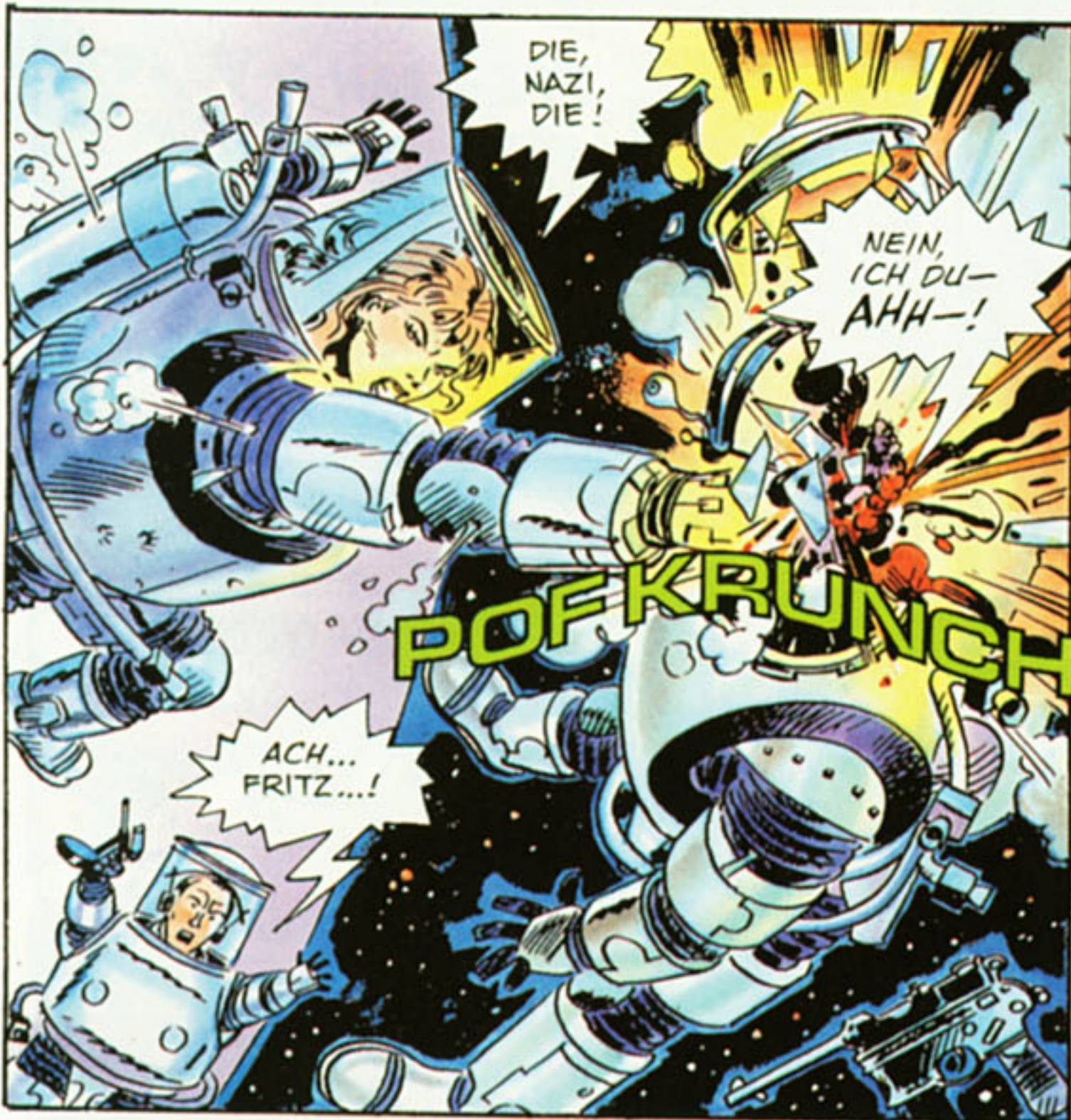
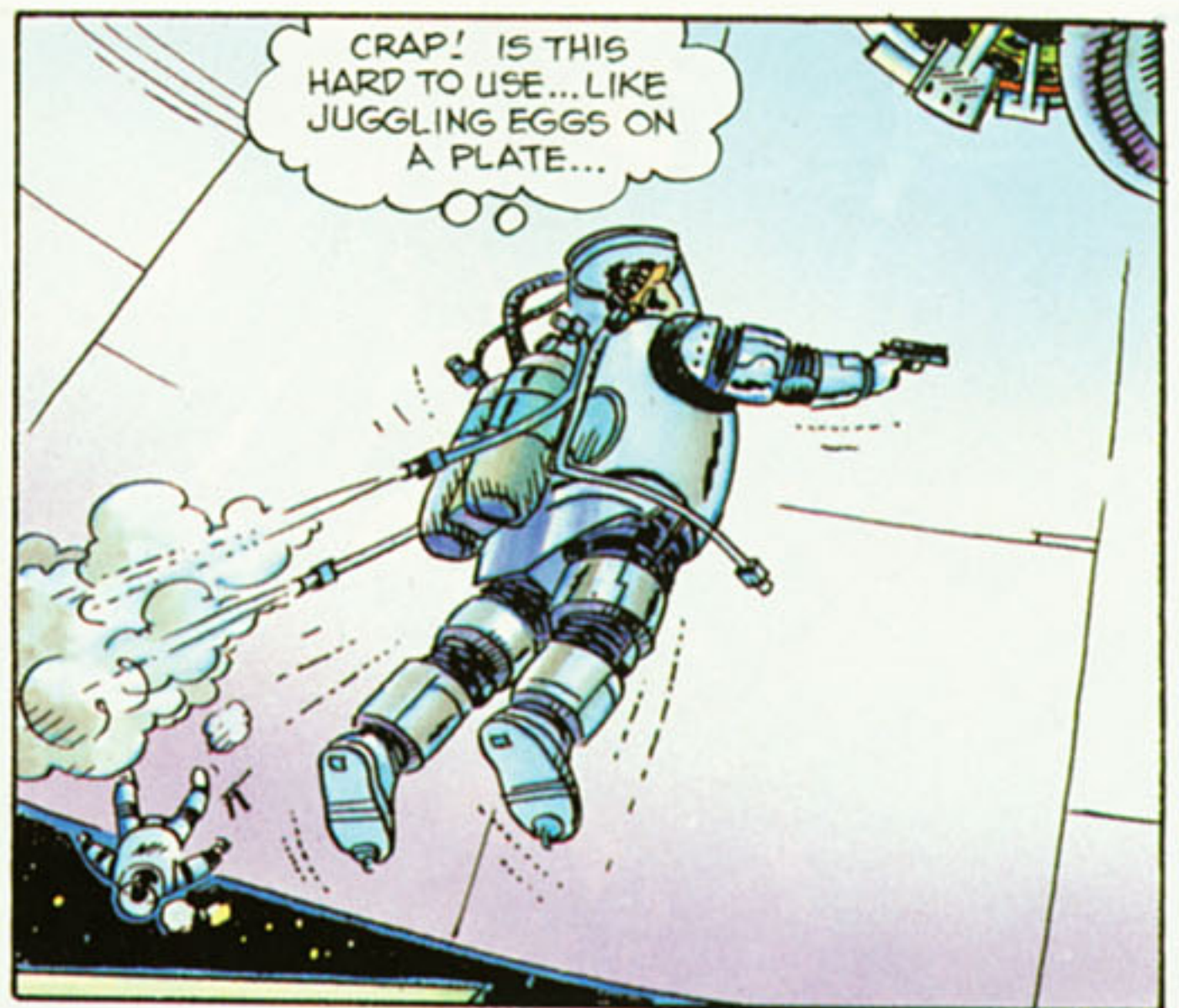
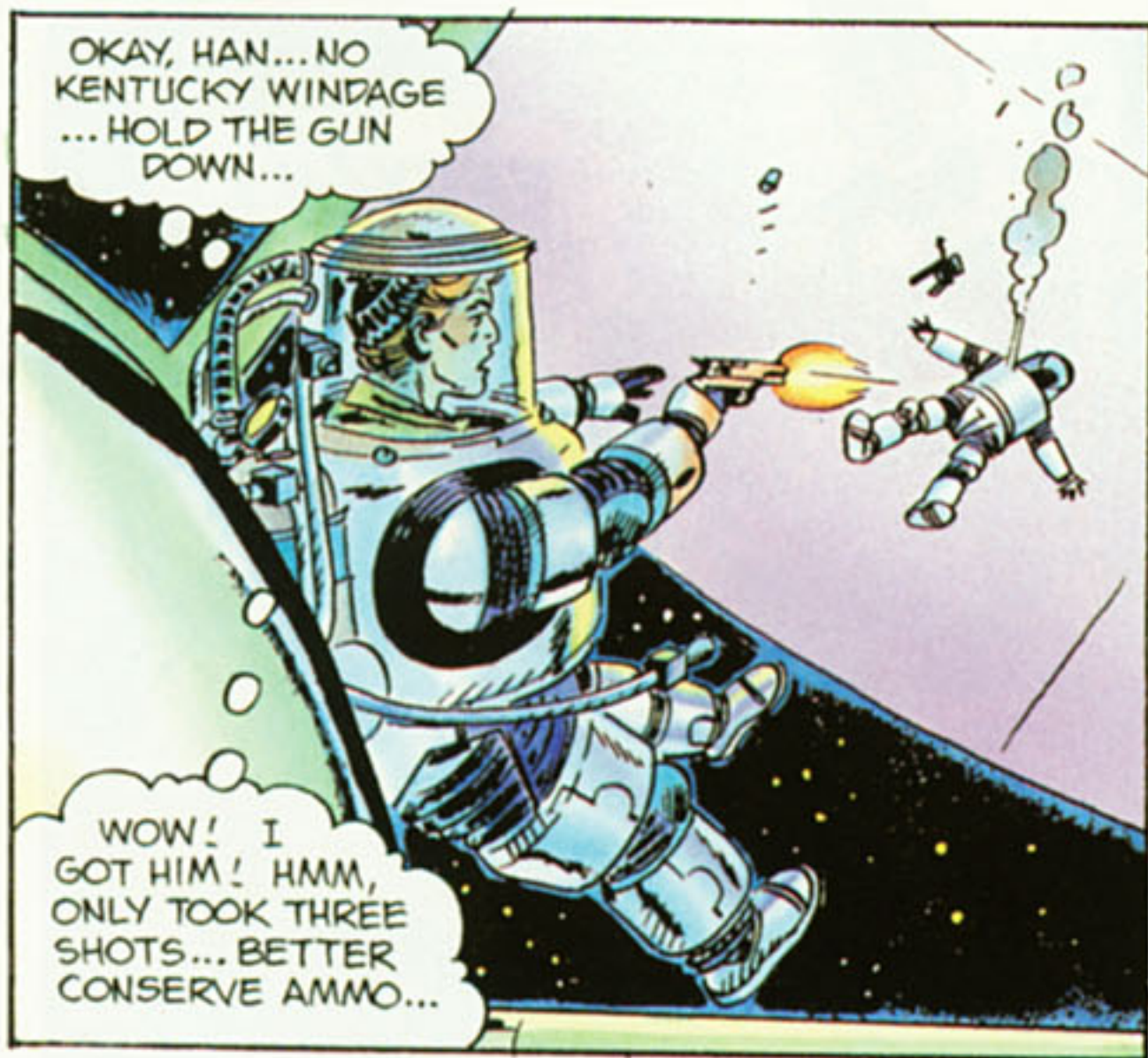
A SET OF LARGE GYROSCOPES ARE USED TO LINE UP THE MIRROR WITH THE SUN... THE FLOW OF ENERGY IS ALMOST INSTANTANEOUS...

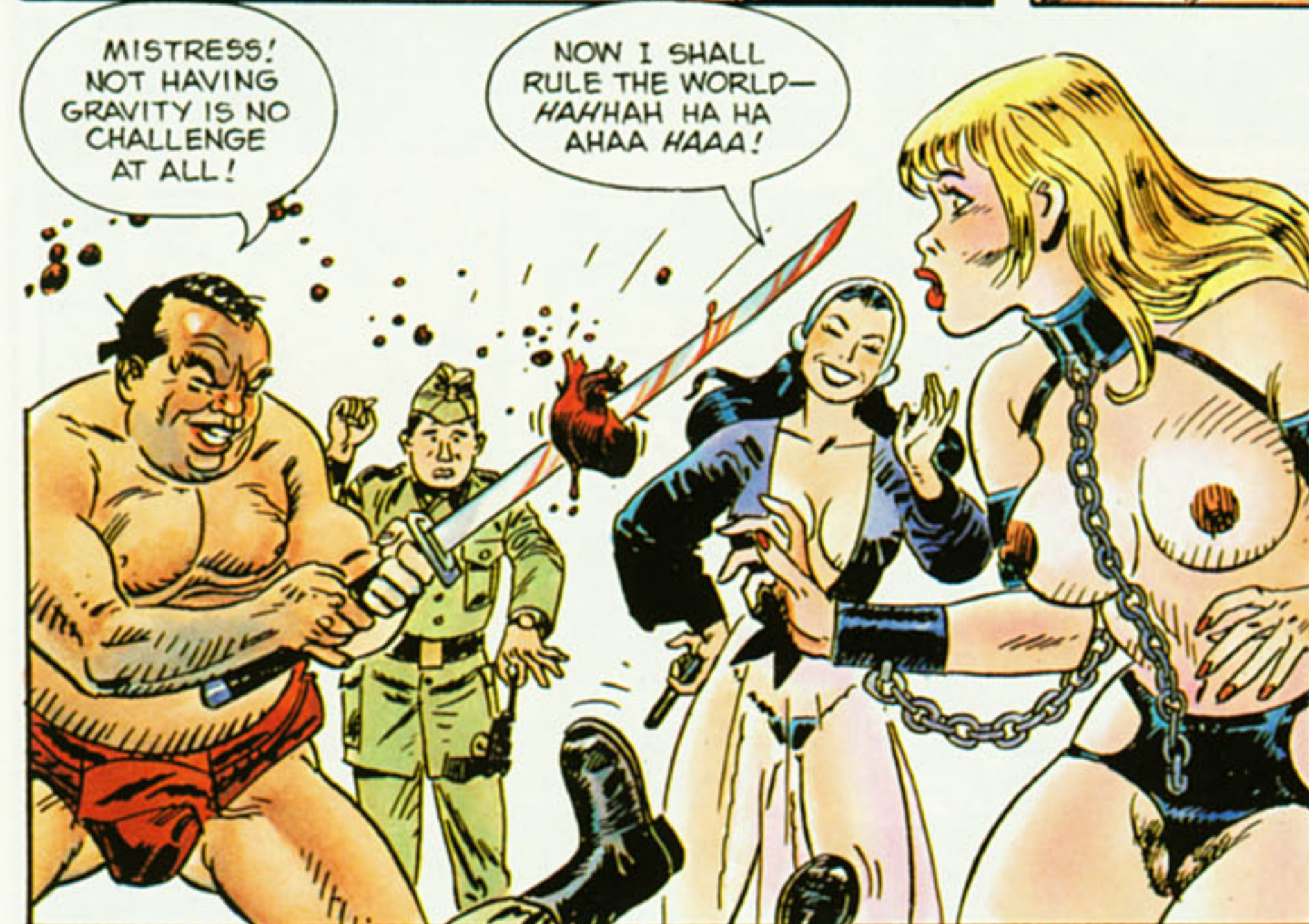
WE HAVE ALIGNMENT, HERR DOKTOR.

VERY GOOD... OBSERVE, PRINCESS SINFAR, ON THE MONITOR...











KEEP THOSE GUNS
COMING, ASSHOLES!
SLOWLY! MOVE AND
YOU'RE DEAD!



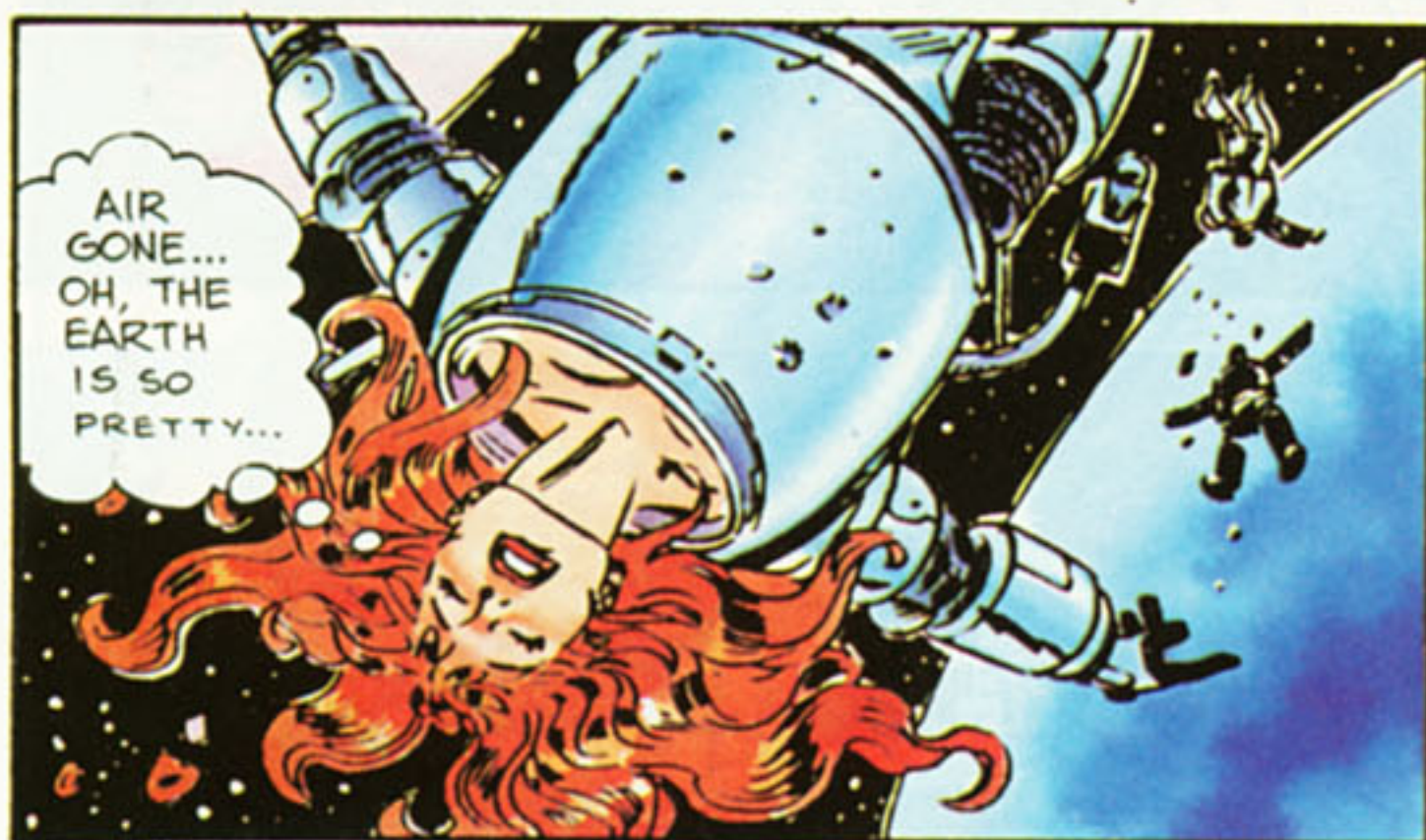
SHIT!
SHIT SHIT SHIT!
NOW WHAT?



YES!
AIR
TANK!



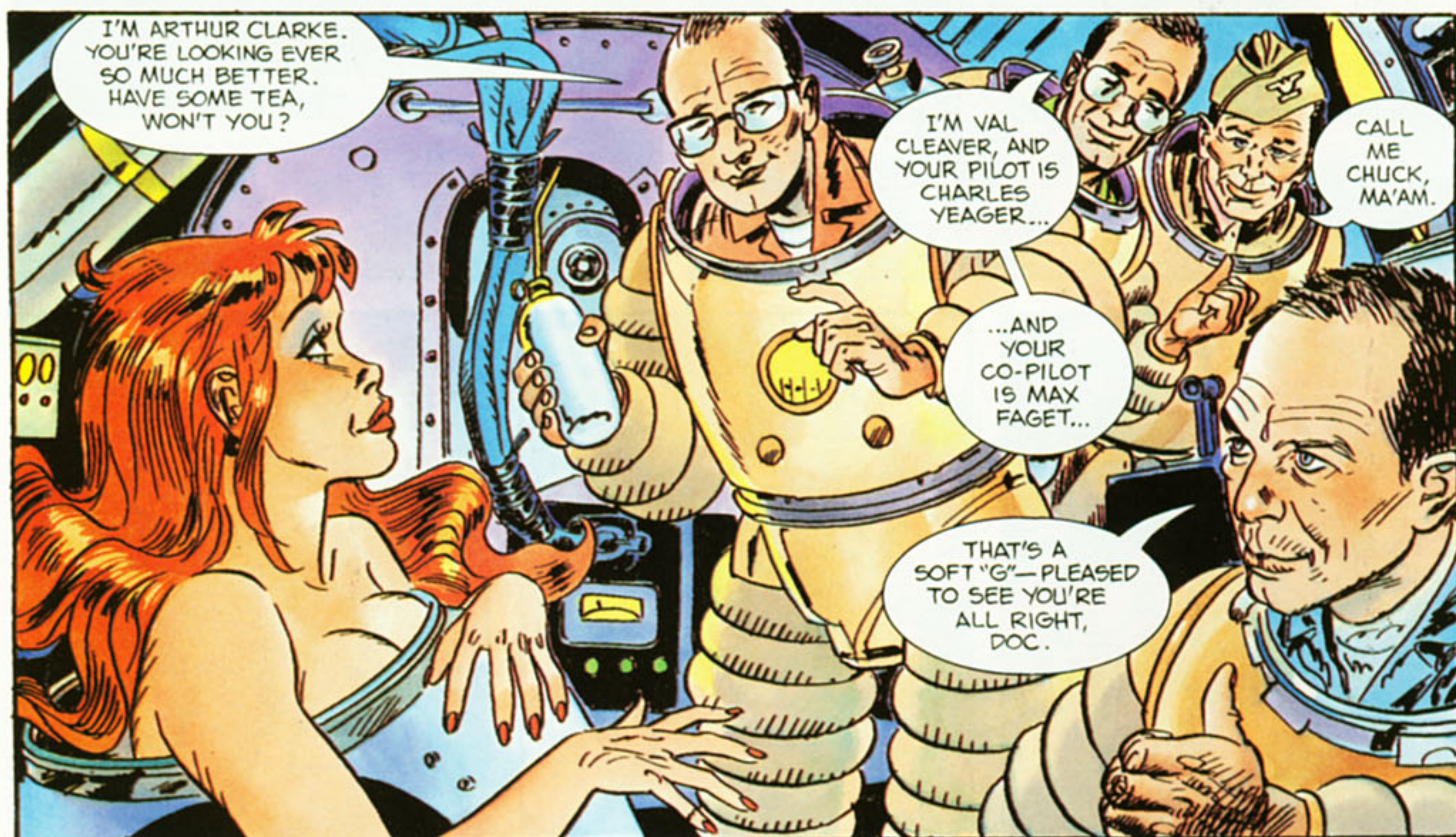
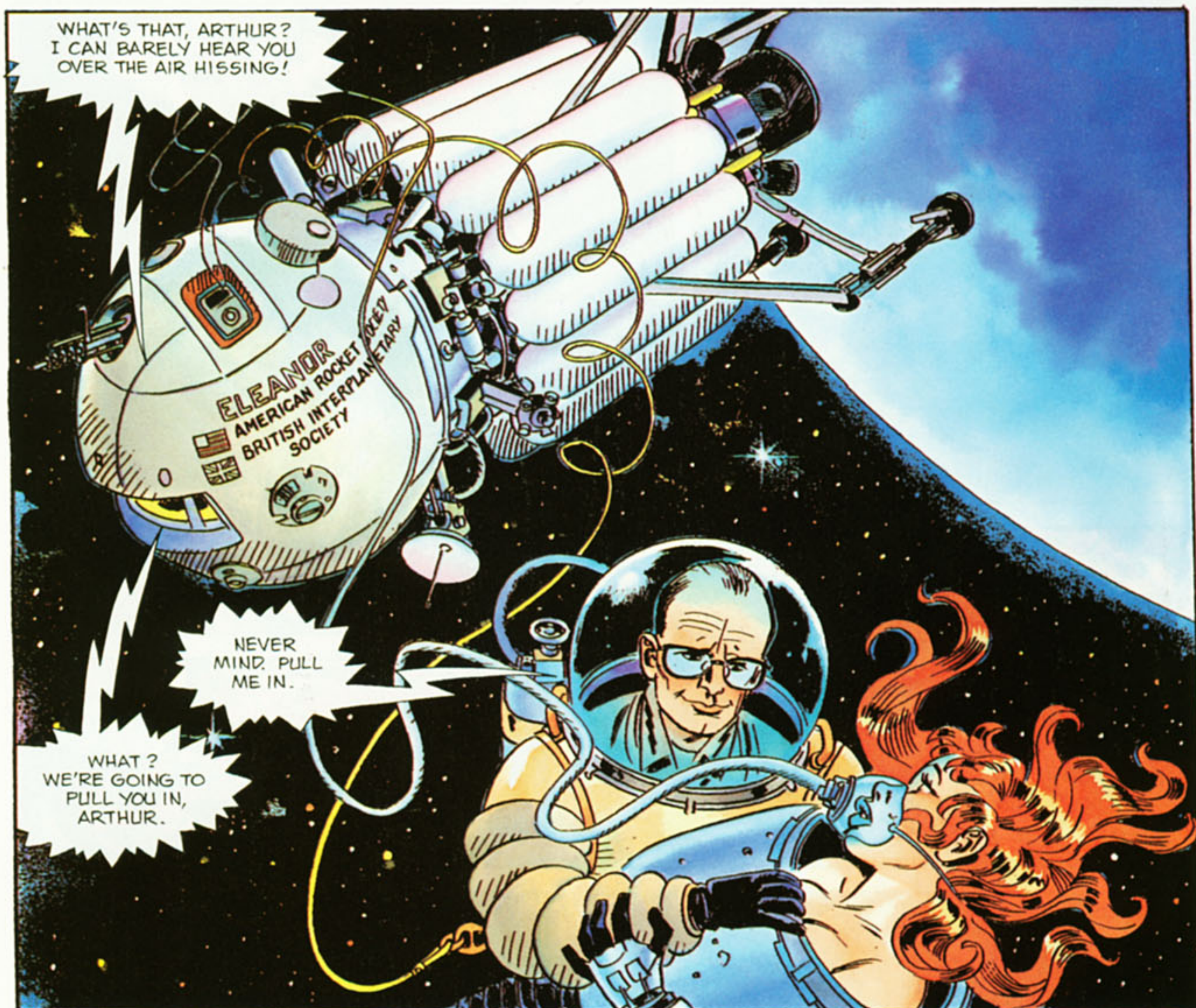
AIR! OH,
THERE'S NOT
MUCH LEFT...

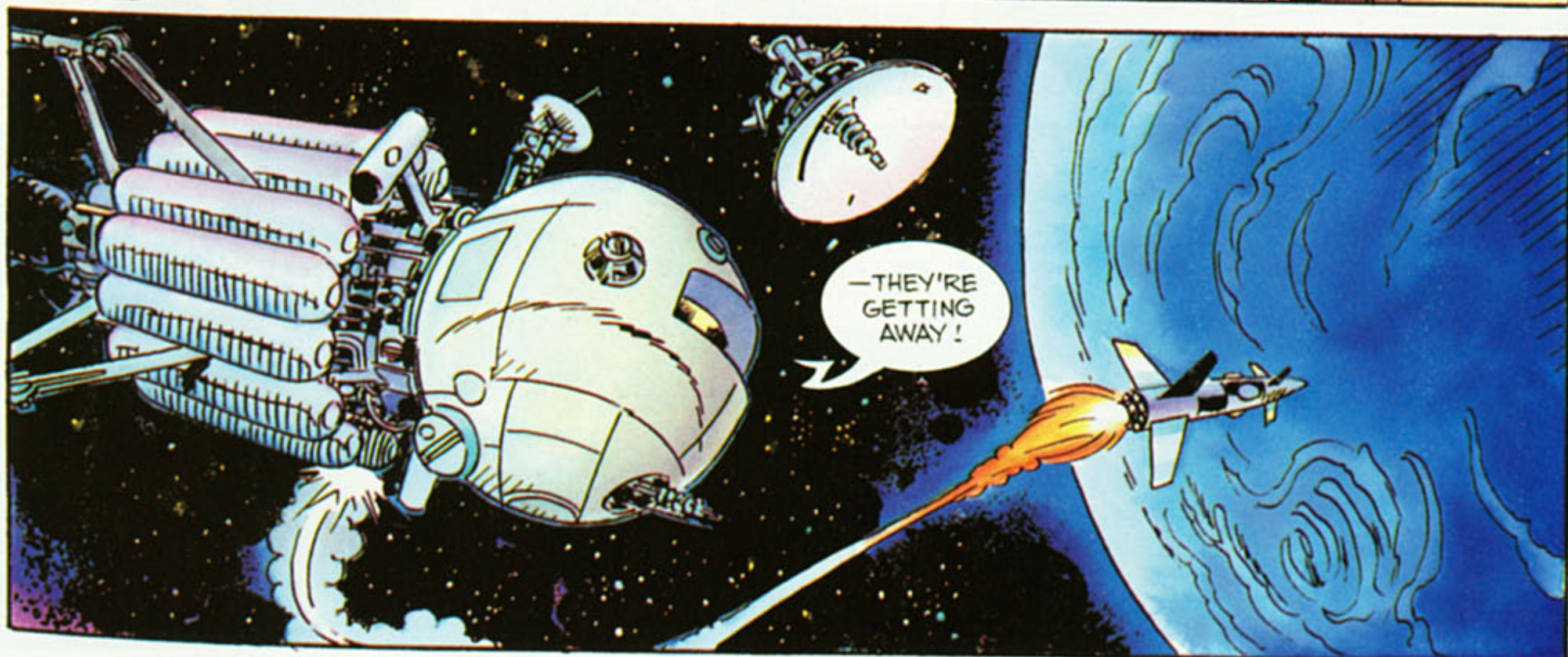
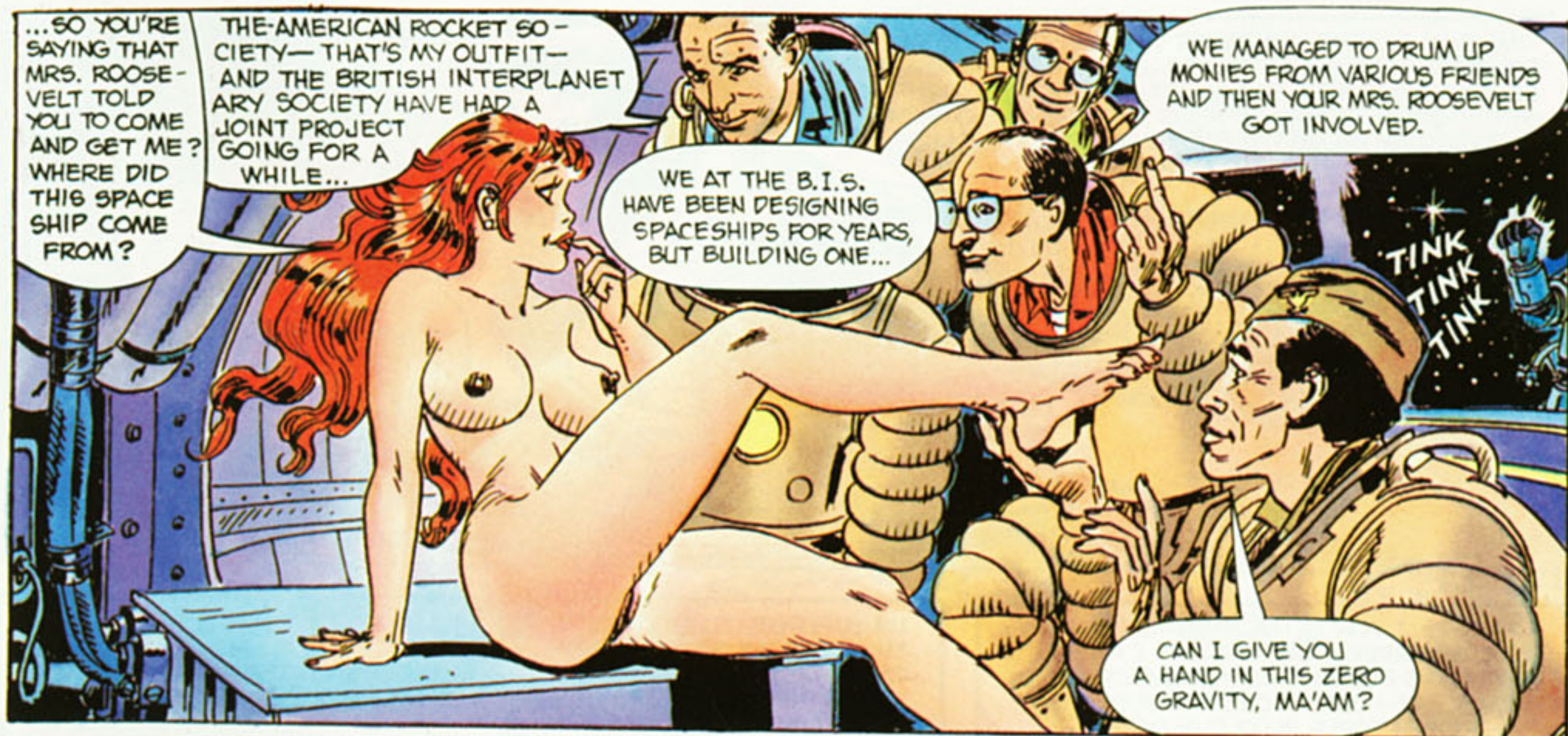


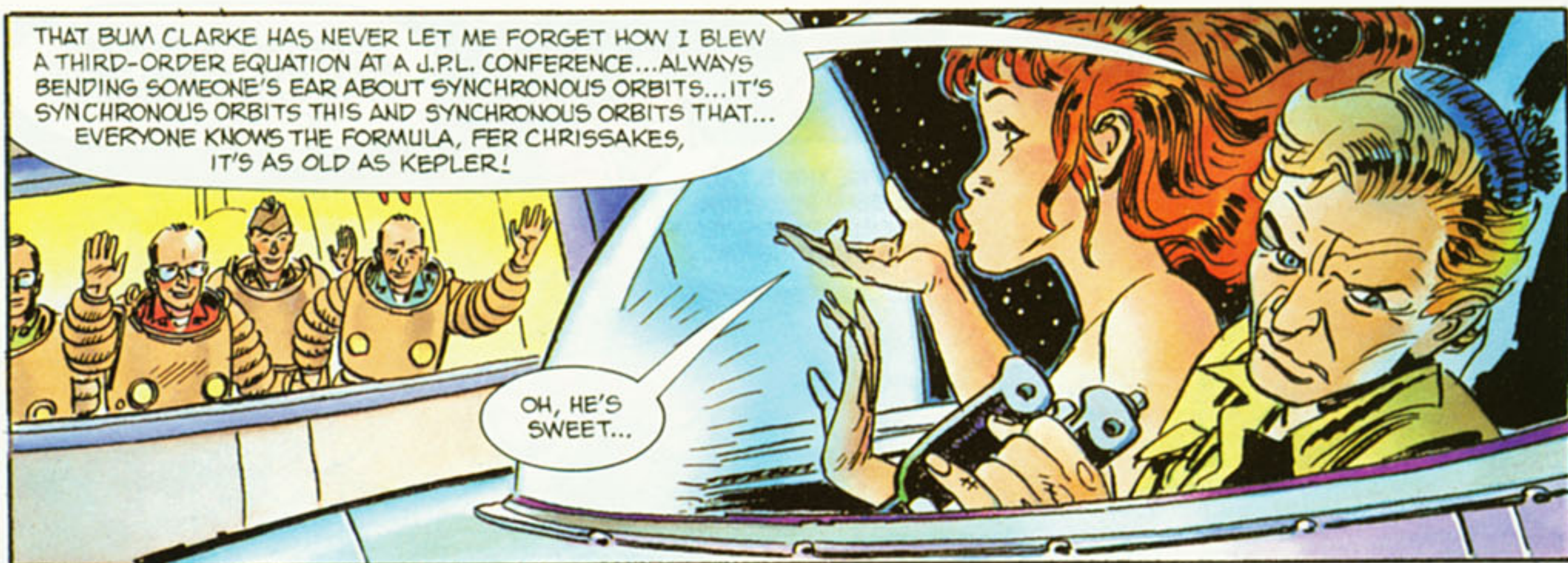
AIR
GONE...
OH, THE
EARTH
IS SO
PRETTY...



I SAY,
VAL, THEY DIDN'T
MENTION WHAT
A BEAUTY
SHE IS...







THAT BUM CLARKE HAS NEVER LET ME FORGET HOW I BLEW A THIRD-ORDER EQUATION AT A J.P.L. CONFERENCE... ALWAYS BENDING SOMEONE'S EAR ABOUT SYNCHRONOUS ORBITS... IT'S SYNCHRONOUS ORBITS THIS AND SYNCHRONOUS ORBITS THAT... EVERYONE KNOWS THE FORMULA, FER CHRISSAKES, IT'S AS OLD AS KEPLER!

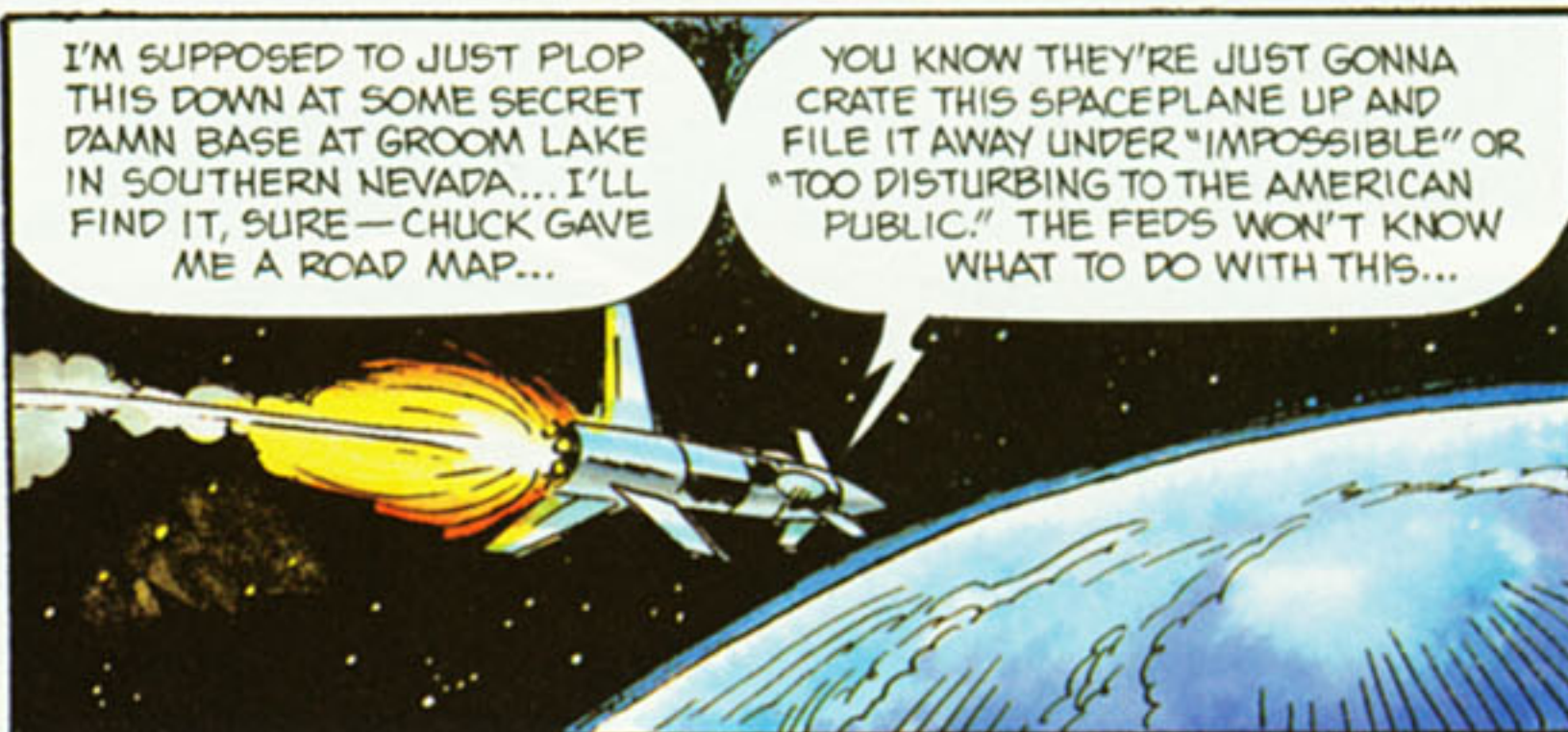
OH, HE'S SWEET...

DAMMIT! I DON'T LIKE THAT THEY'RE GOING TO COMMANDEER THE MIRROR. I KNEW I SHOULD'VE BLOWN IT UP INSTEAD OF JUST DISABLE IT—BUT I COULDN'T JUST KILL THOSE PEOPLE IN COLD BLOOD...

AND FAGET'S A MAVERICK ENGINEER AND CHUCK'S AN OKAY PILOT, BUT THEY BOTH WORK FOR THE N.A.C.A.

I'M SUPPOSED TO JUST PLOP THIS DOWN AT SOME SECRET DAMN BASE AT GROOM LAKE IN SOUTHERN NEVADA... I'LL FIND IT, SURE—CHUCK GAVE ME A ROAD MAP...

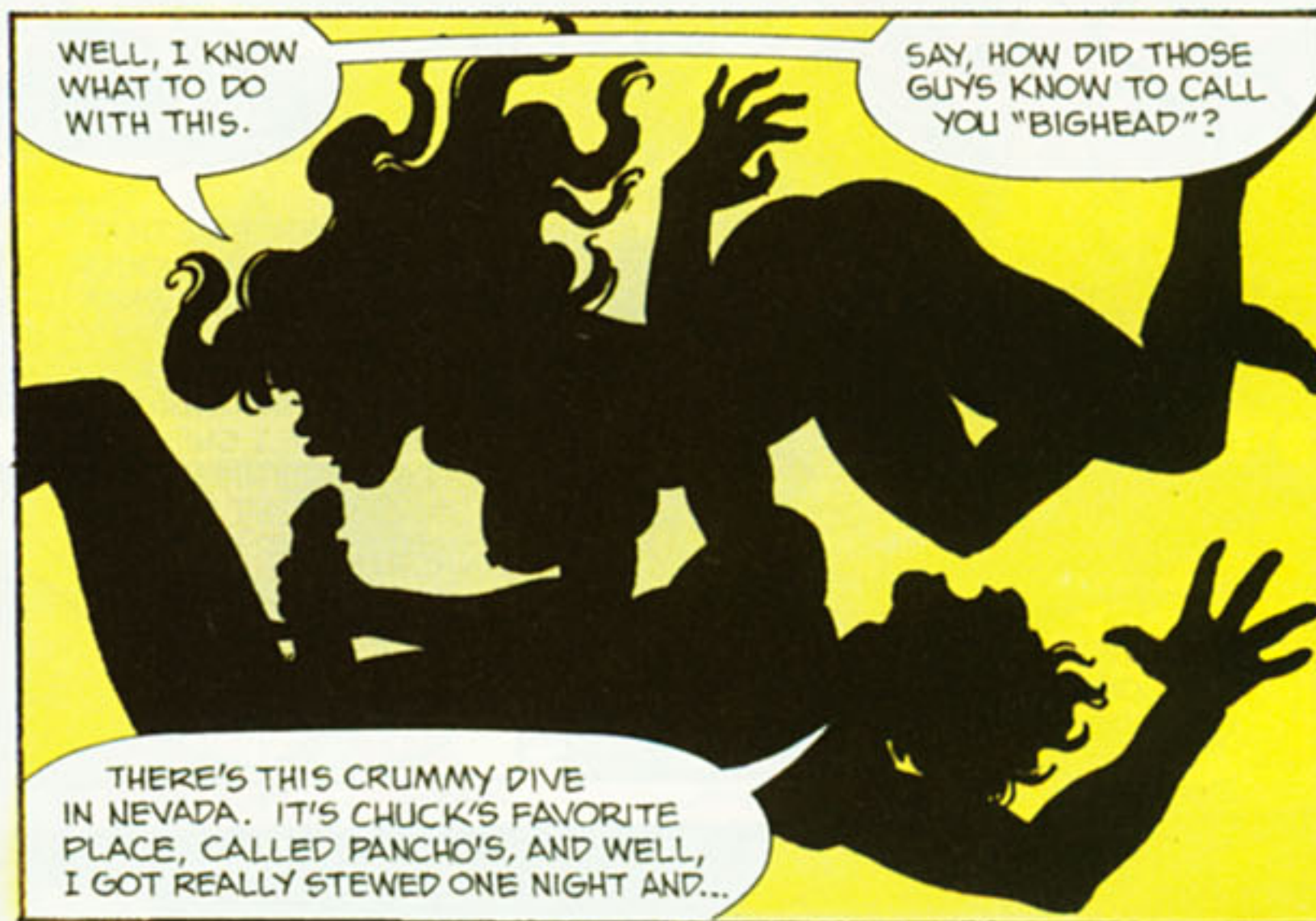
YOU KNOW THEY'RE JUST GONNA CRATE THIS SPACEPLANE UP AND FILE IT AWAY UNDER "IMPOSSIBLE" OR "TOO DISTURBING TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC." THE FEDS WON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THIS...



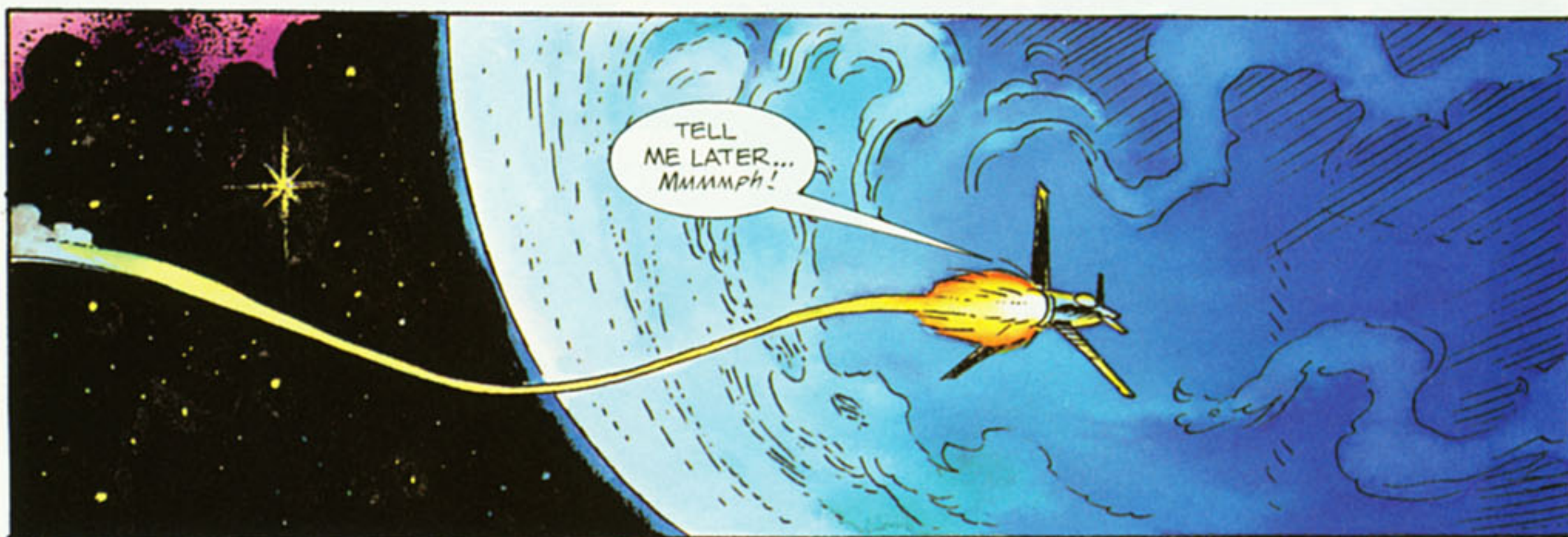
WELL, I KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THIS.

SAY, HOW DID THOSE GUYS KNOW TO CALL YOU "BIGHEAD"?

THERE'S THIS CRUMMY DIVE IN NEVADA. IT'S CHUCK'S FAVORITE PLACE, CALLED PANCHO'S, AND WELL, I GOT REALLY STEWED ONE NIGHT AND...



TELL ME LATER... Mmmph!



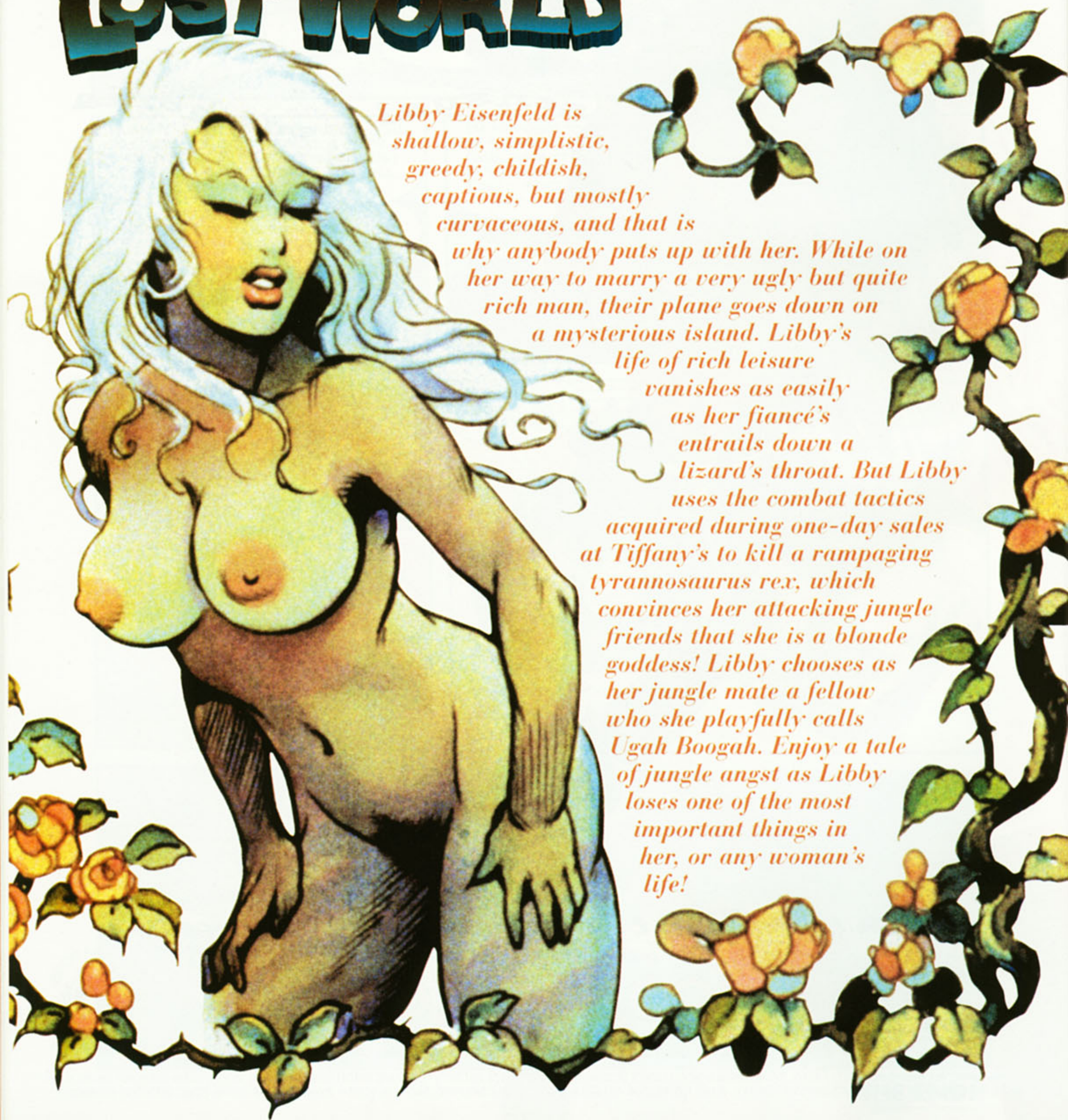
Libby IN THE LOST WORLD

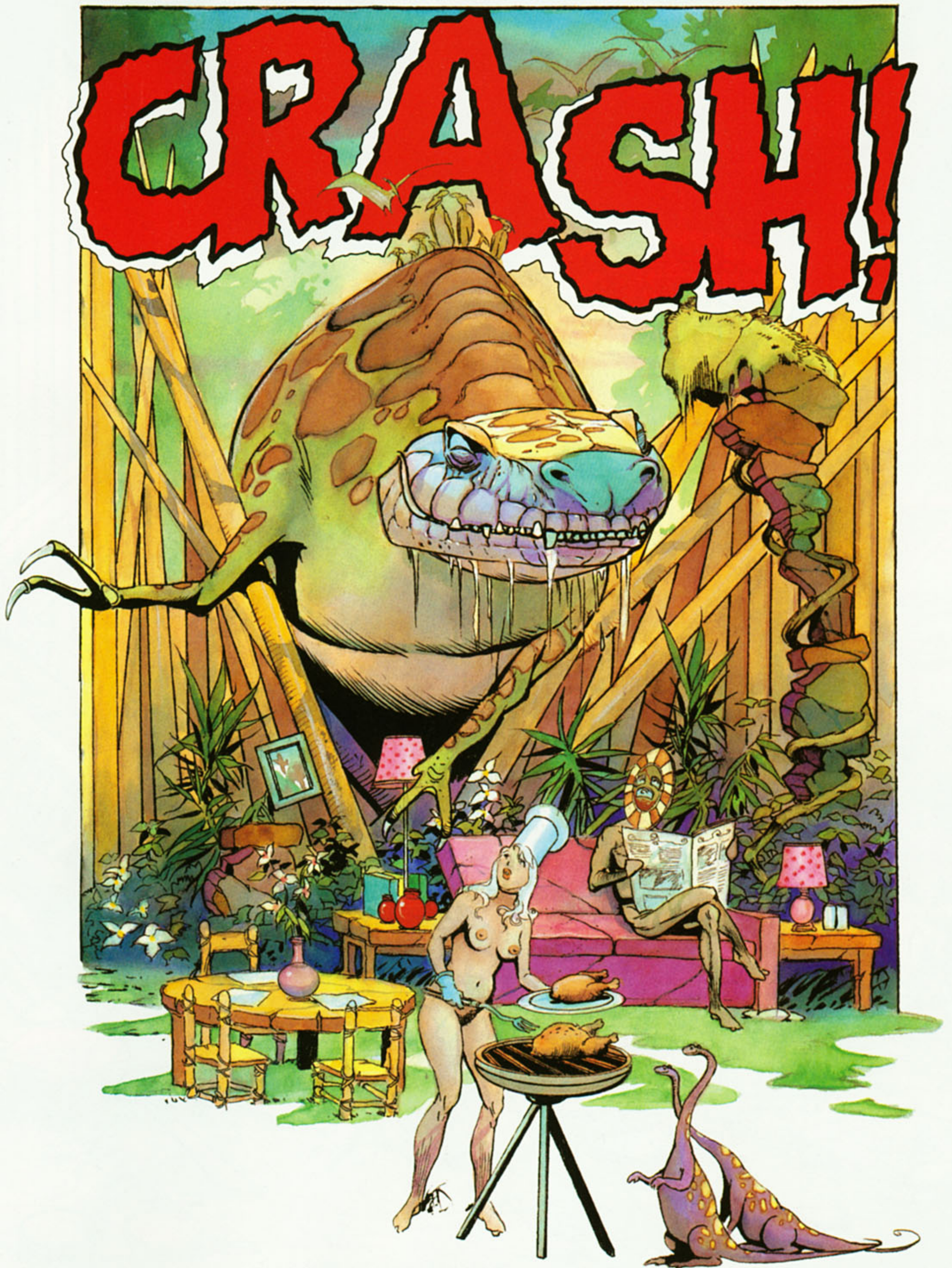
Episode 7: We the People

Story & Art: A. SUYDAM

Letters: V. WILLIAMS

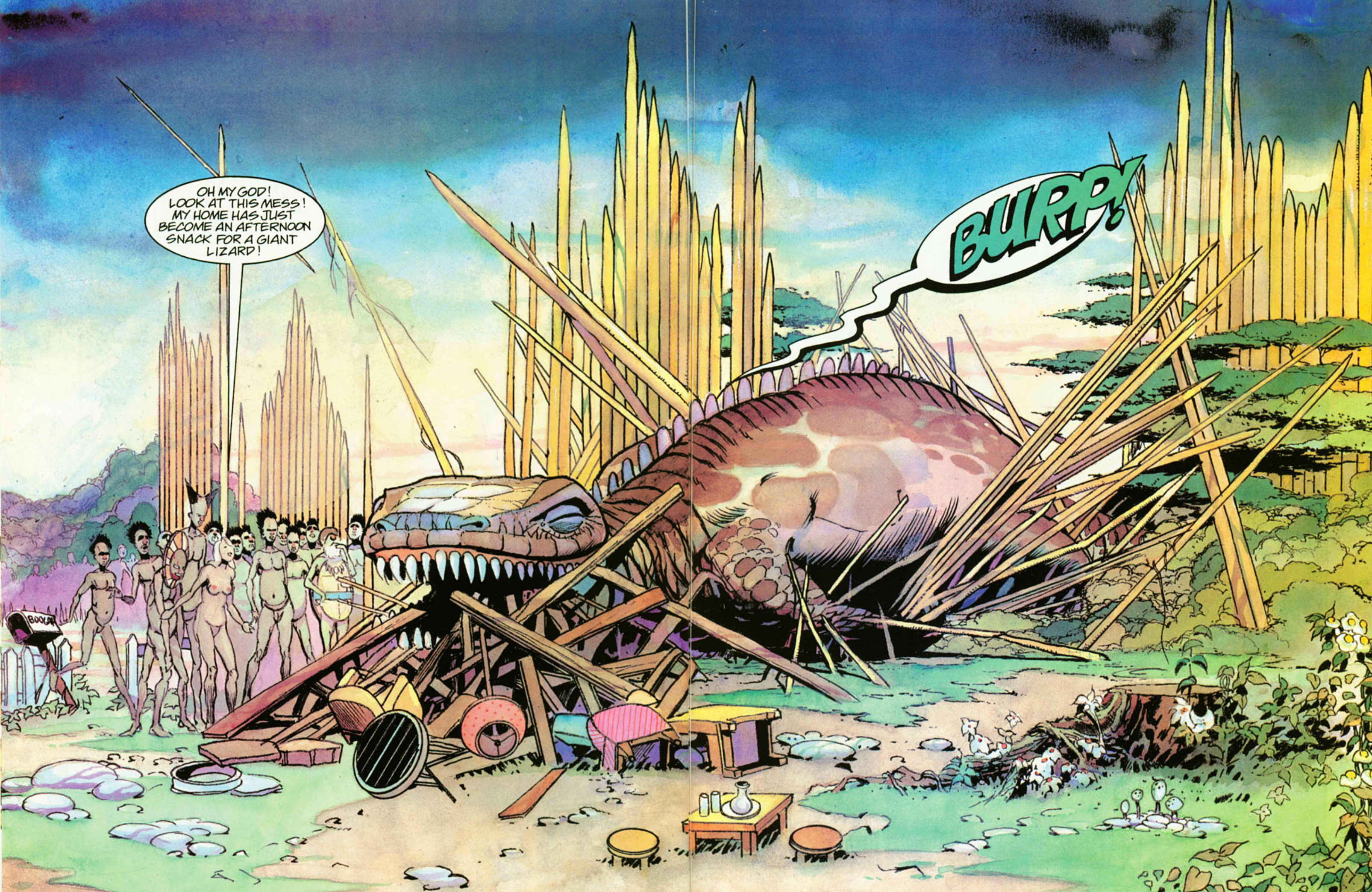
Libby Eisenfeld is shallow, simplistic, greedy, childish, captious, but mostly curvaceous, and that is why anybody puts up with her. While on her way to marry a very ugly but quite rich man, their plane goes down on a mysterious island. Libby's life of rich leisure vanishes as easily as her fiancé's entrails down a lizard's throat. But Libby uses the combat tactics acquired during one-day sales at Tiffany's to kill a rampaging tyrannosaurus rex, which convinces her attacking jungle friends that she is a blonde goddess! Libby chooses as her jungle mate a fellow who she playfully calls Ugah Boogah. Enjoy a tale of jungle angst as Libby loses one of the most important things in her, or any woman's life!

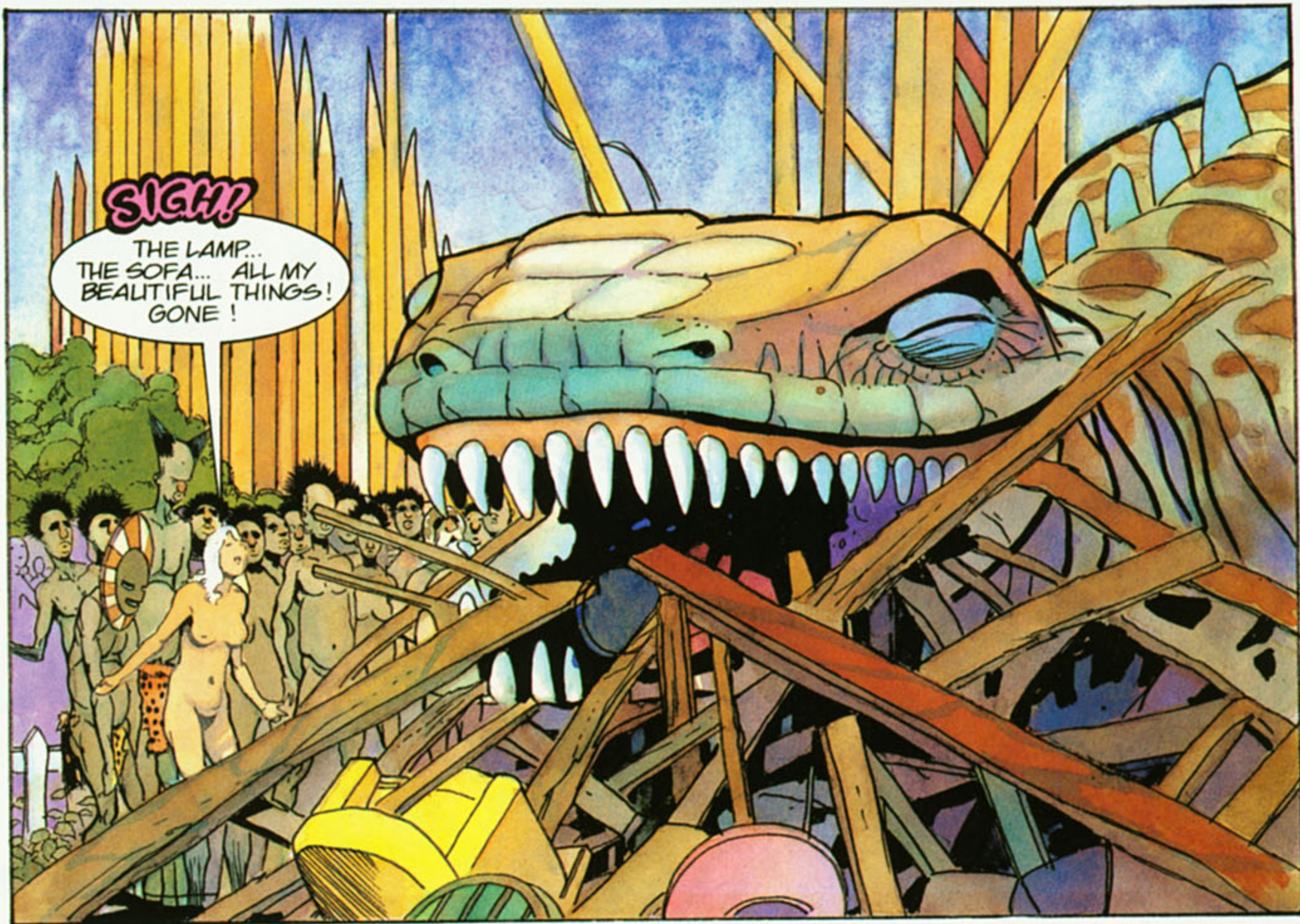




OH MY GOD!
LOOK AT THIS MESS!
MY HOME HAS JUST
BECOME AN AFTERNOON
SNACK FOR A GIANT
LIZARD!

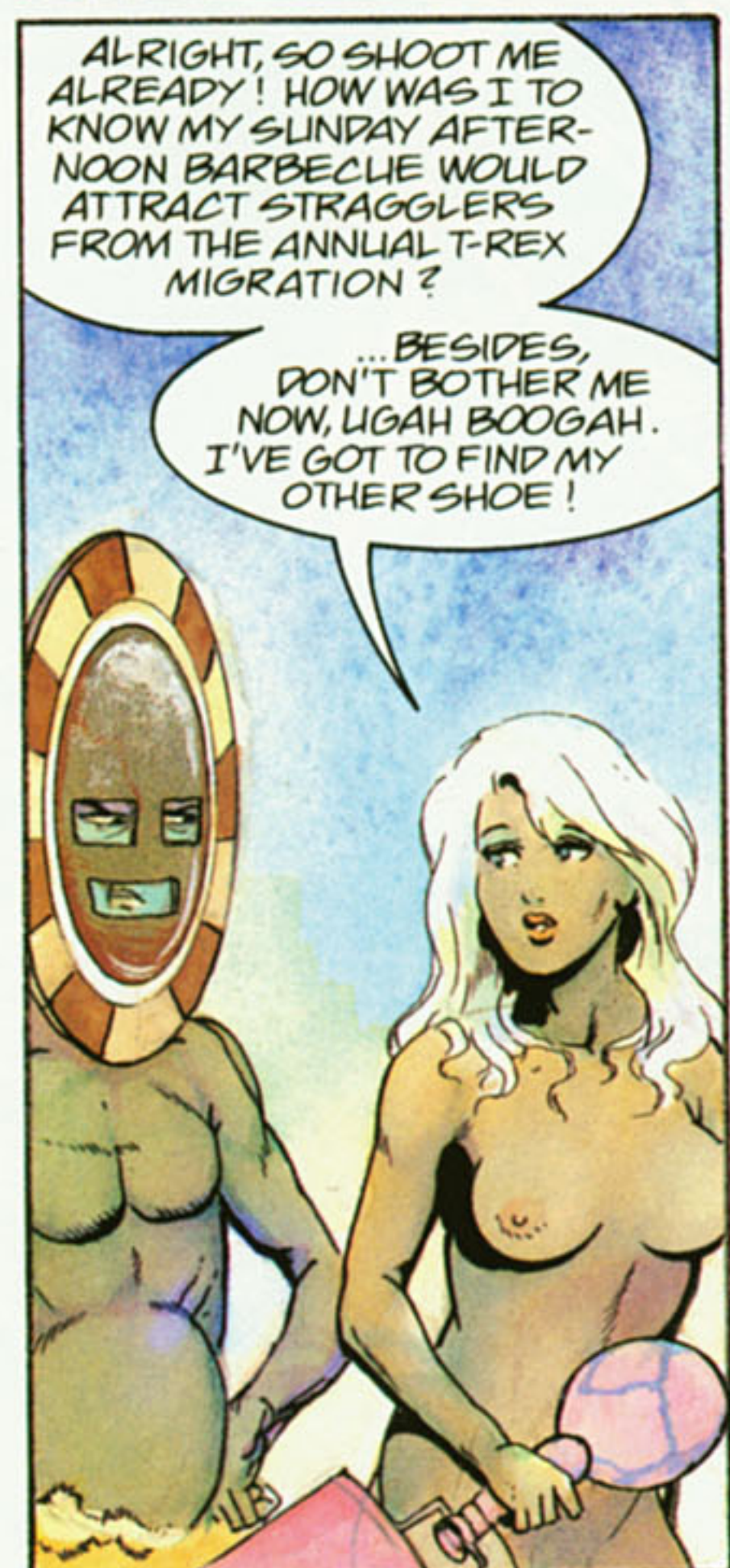
BUURP!





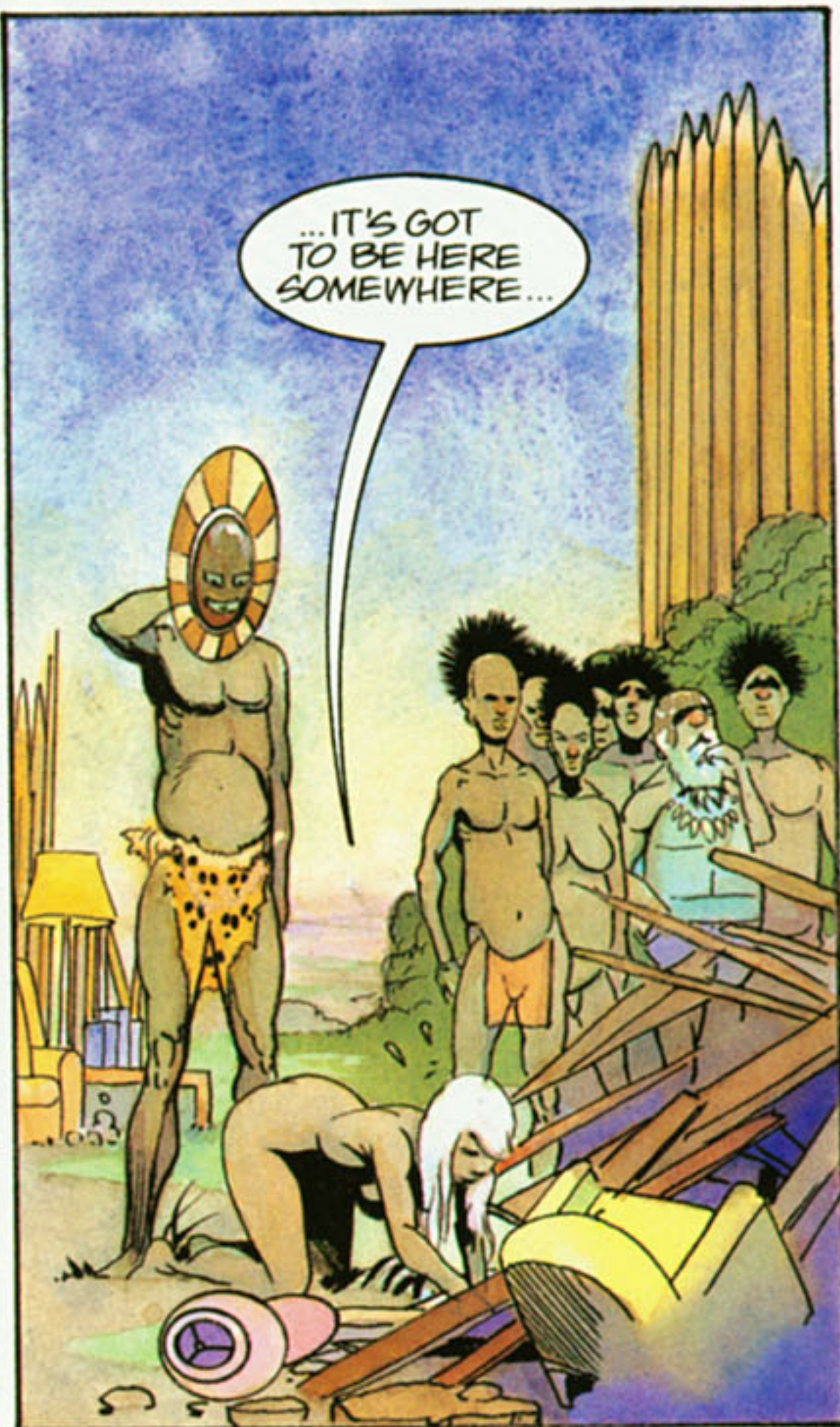
SIGH!

THE LAMP...
THE SOFA... ALL MY
BEAUTIFUL THINGS!
GONE!



ALRIGHT, SO SHOOT ME
ALREADY! HOW WAS I TO
KNOW MY SUNDAY AFTER-
NOON BARBECUE WOULD
ATTRACT STRAGGLERS
FROM THE ANNUAL T-REX
MIGRATION?

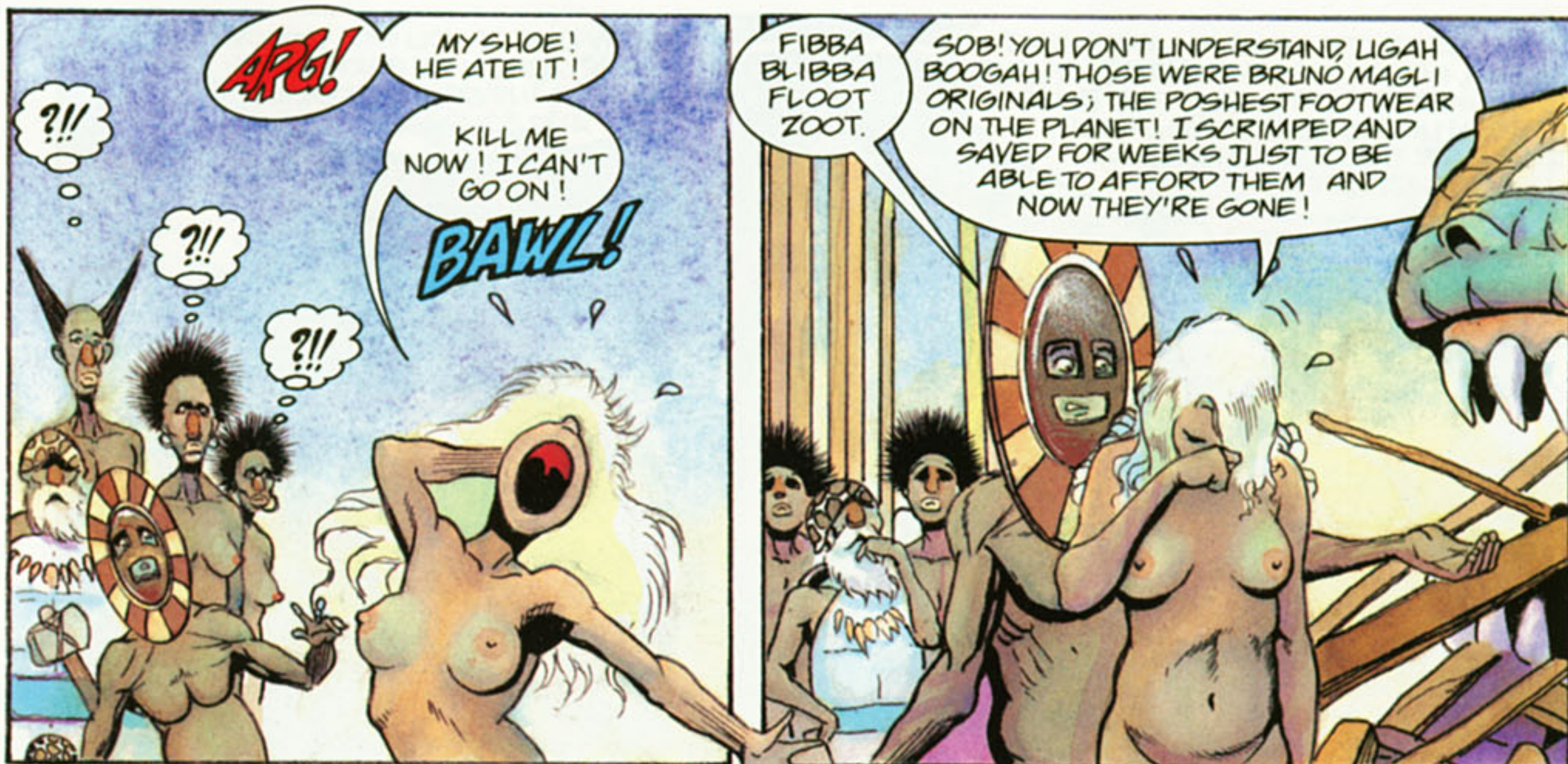
...BESIDES,
DON'T BOTHER ME
NOW, UGAH BOOGAH.
I'VE GOT TO FIND MY
OTHER SHOE!



...IT'S GOT
TO BE HERE
SOMEWHERE...

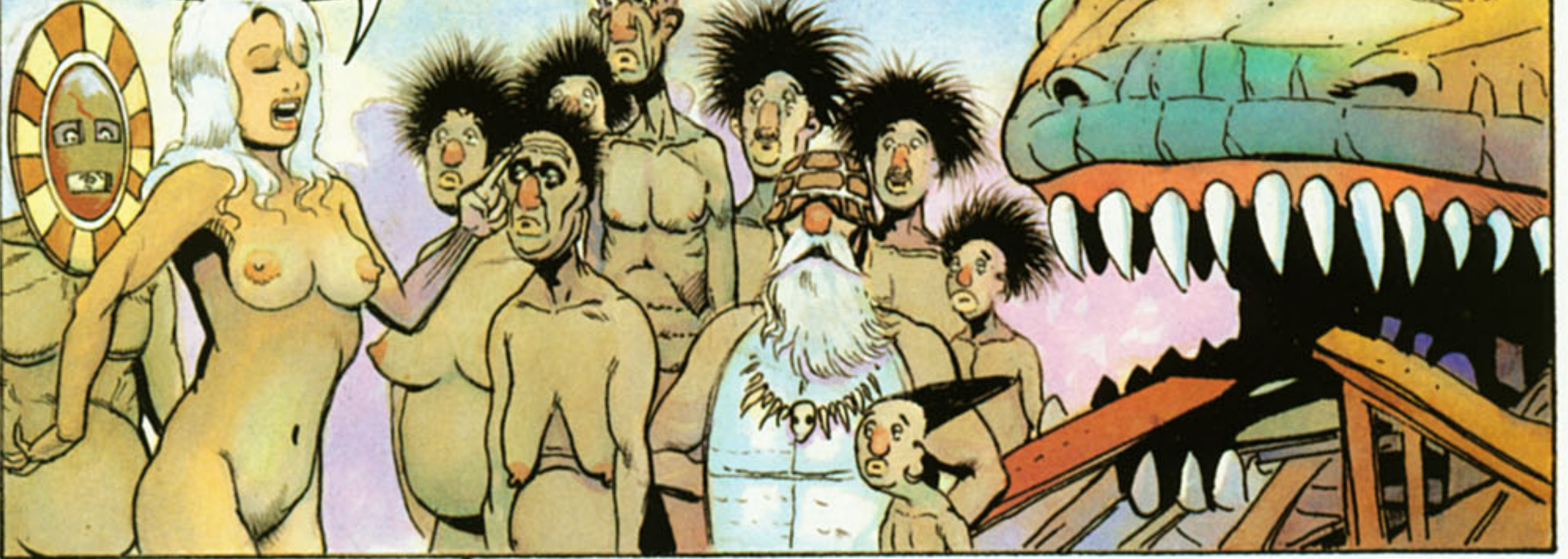


...it's not
here...



LOYAL SUBJECTS! THIS IS LIBBY, YOUR QUEEN, SPEAKING! THE FABRIC OF OUR UNITY MAY BE TORN, BUT THE BONES REMAIN UNBROKEN! IF WE STICK TOGETHER THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN'T ACCOMPLISH!

TODAY ONE OF YOU WILL HONOR YOUR QUEEN BY PERFORMING AN ERRAND OF GREAT SKILL AND COURAGE!



NOW LET'S KEEP THE SELECTION PROCESS ORDERLY, NO PUSHING OR SHOVING! FORM A LINE, MEN!



HUH? WHERE ARE THEY GOING?



HMPH!!

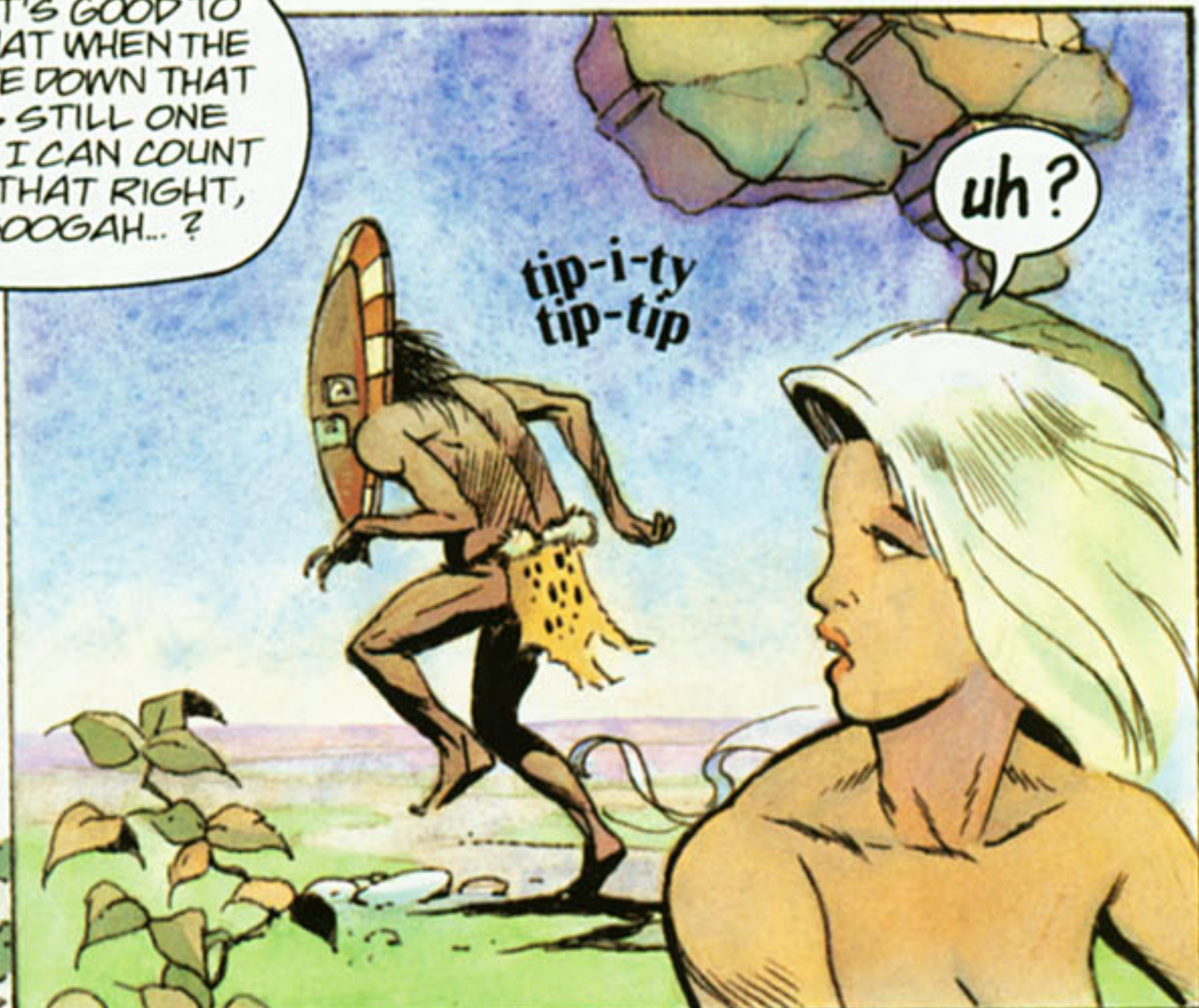
GO ON, RUN, YOU BUNCH 'FAIR WEATHER FRIENDS'!

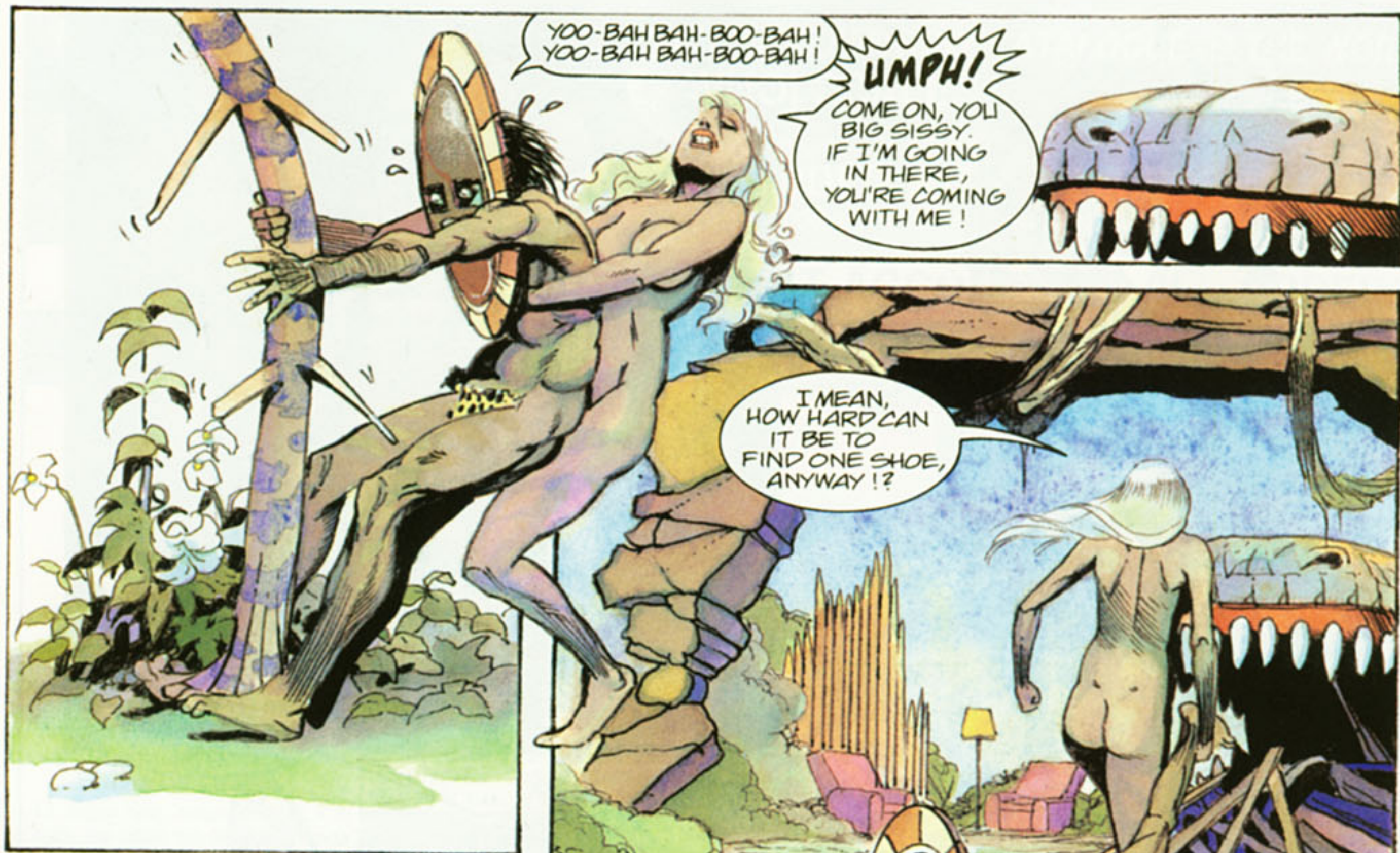
SIGH! IT'S GOOD TO KNOW THAT WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN THAT THERE'S STILL ONE PERSON I CAN COUNT ON, ISN'T THAT RIGHT, UGAH BOOGAH...?



uh?

tip-i-ty
tip-tip





YOO-BAH BAH-BOO-BAH!
YOO-BAH BAH-BOO-BAH!

UMPH!

COME ON, YOU
BIG SISSY.
IF I'M GOING
IN THERE,
YOU'RE COMING
WITH ME!

I MEAN,
HOW HARD CAN
IT BE TO
FIND ONE SHOE,
ANYWAY!?



BESIDES...THESE
THINGS SLEEP FOR
HOURS AFTER A BIG
MEAL. WE'LL BE IN AND
OUT OF THERE IN NO
TIME AT ALL.

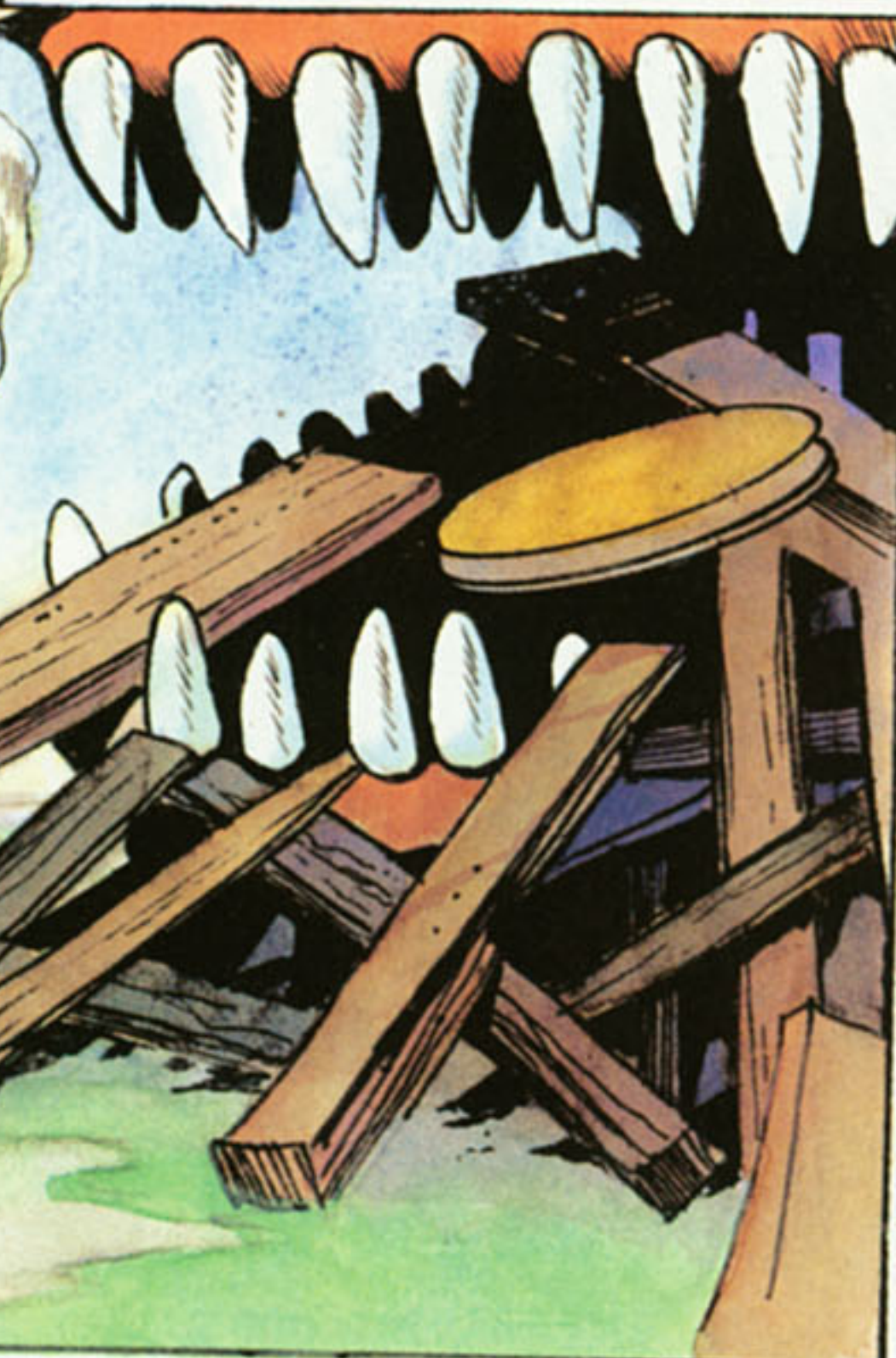
whine!
whimper!
whine!
whimper!



LIB! LIB!
LIB! LIB!

SKRITCHA!
SCRATCH!

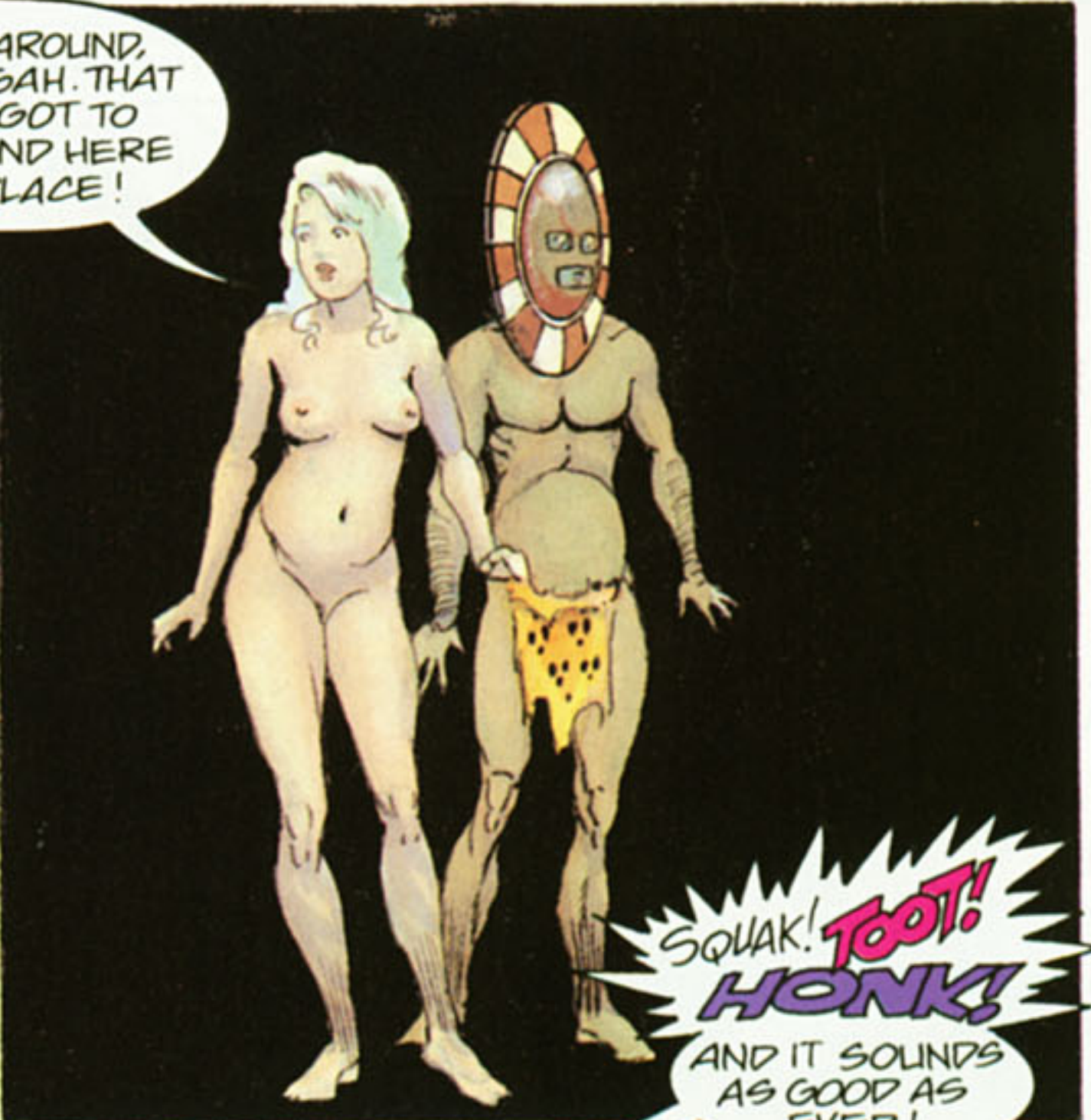
SKRITCHA!
SCRATCH!



HERE WE GO,
LIGAH BOOGAH.
NOTHING
CAN STOP US
NOW!

OH, MY GOD!
THIS THING SEEMS
ALOT BIGGER ON THE INSIDE.
JUST LOOK AT ALL THE
STUFF IN HERE!

LOOK AROUND,
UGAH BOOGAH. THAT
SHOE'S GOT TO
BE AROUND HERE
SOMEPLACE!



SQUAK! **TOOT!**
HONK!
AND IT SOUNDS
AS GOOD AS
EVER!

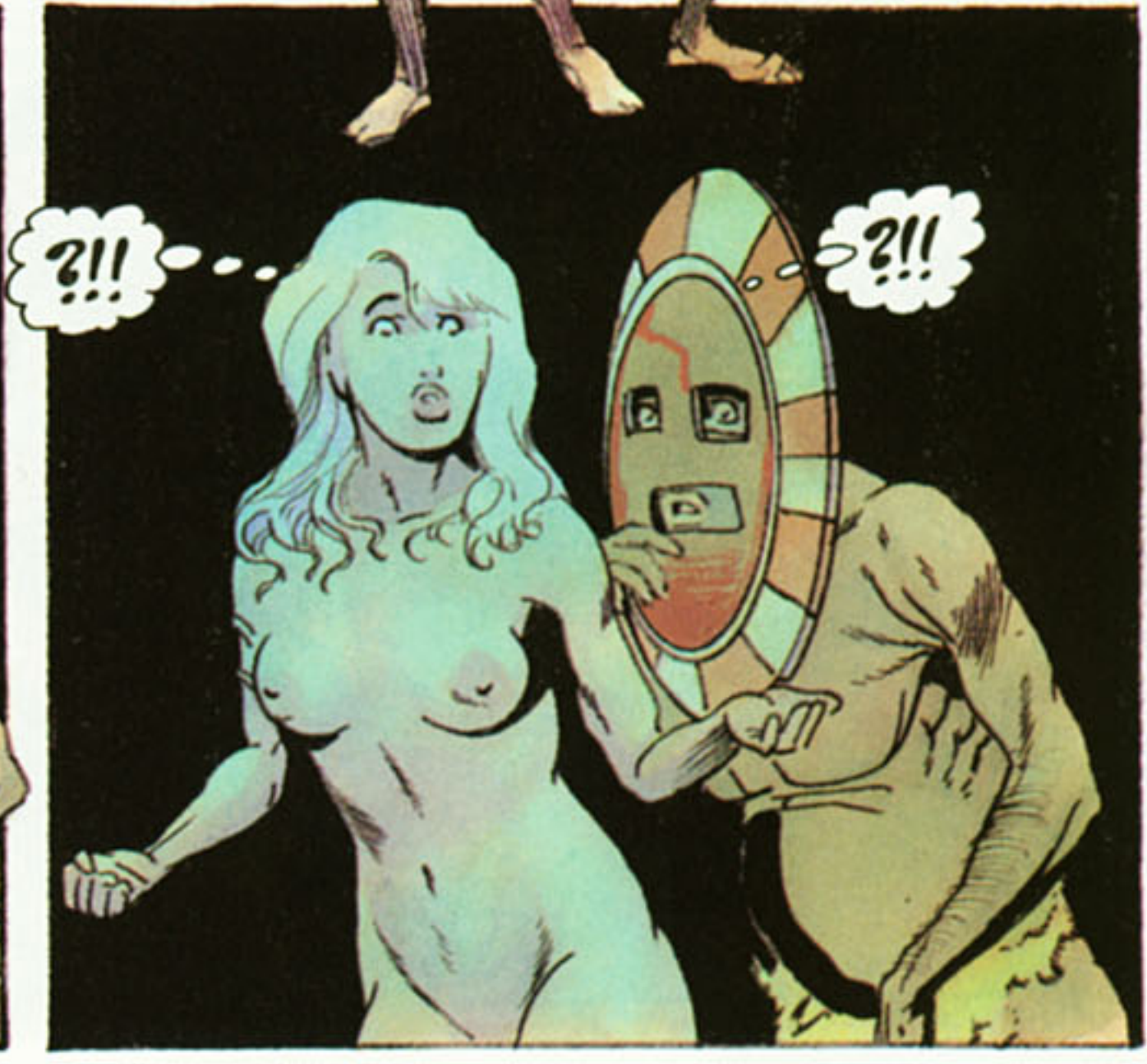


LOOK!
MY
CLARINET!
UGAH!



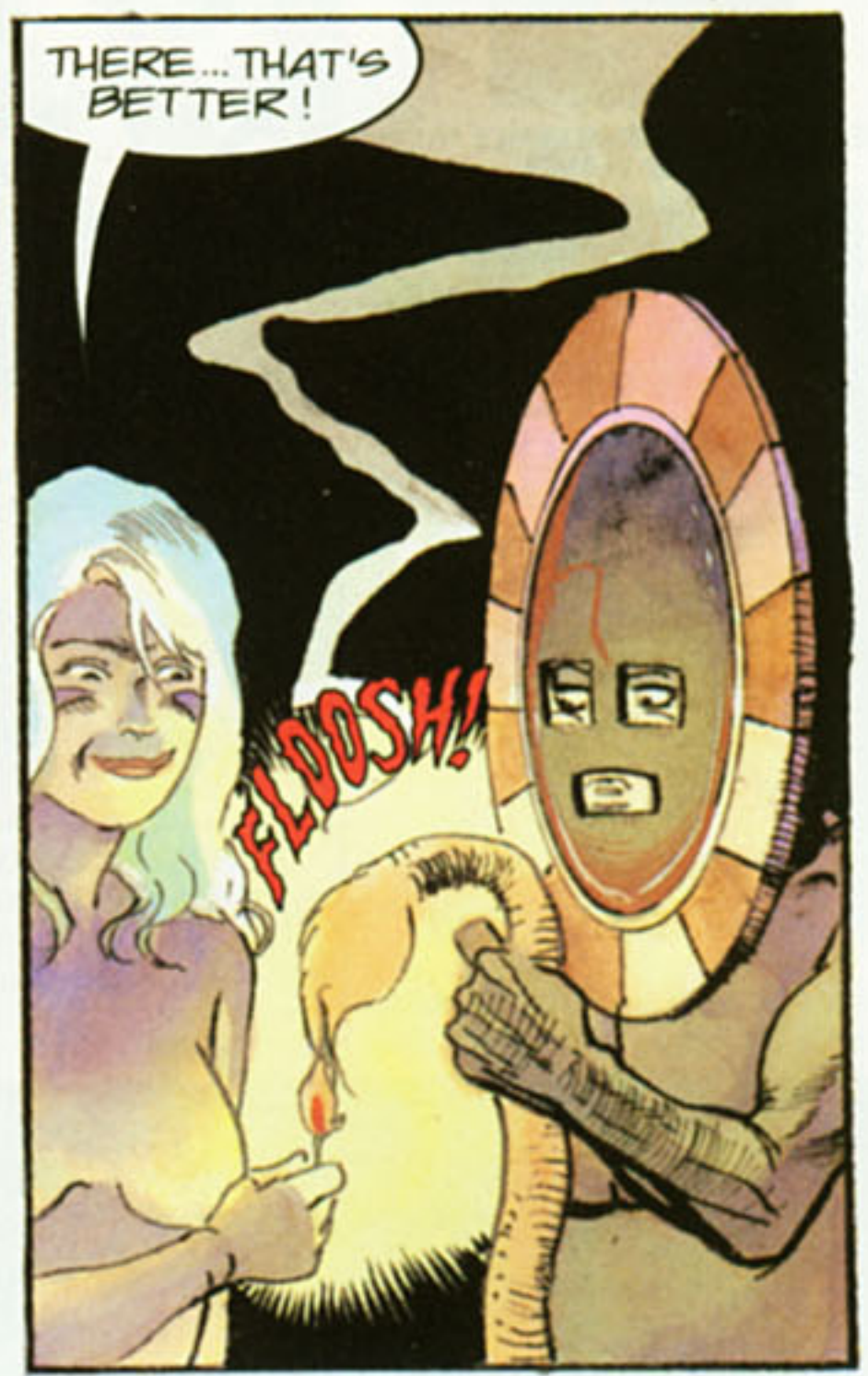
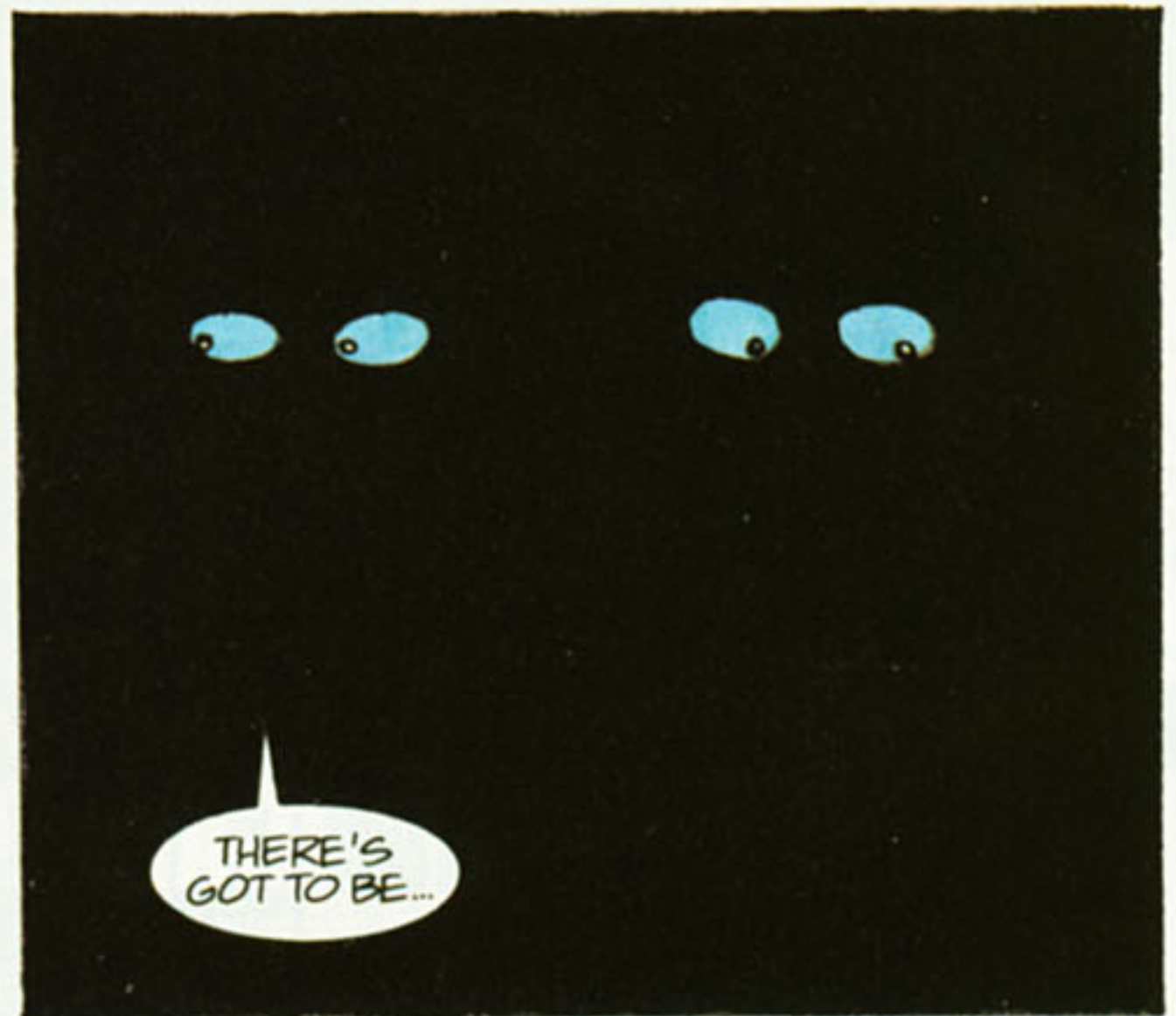
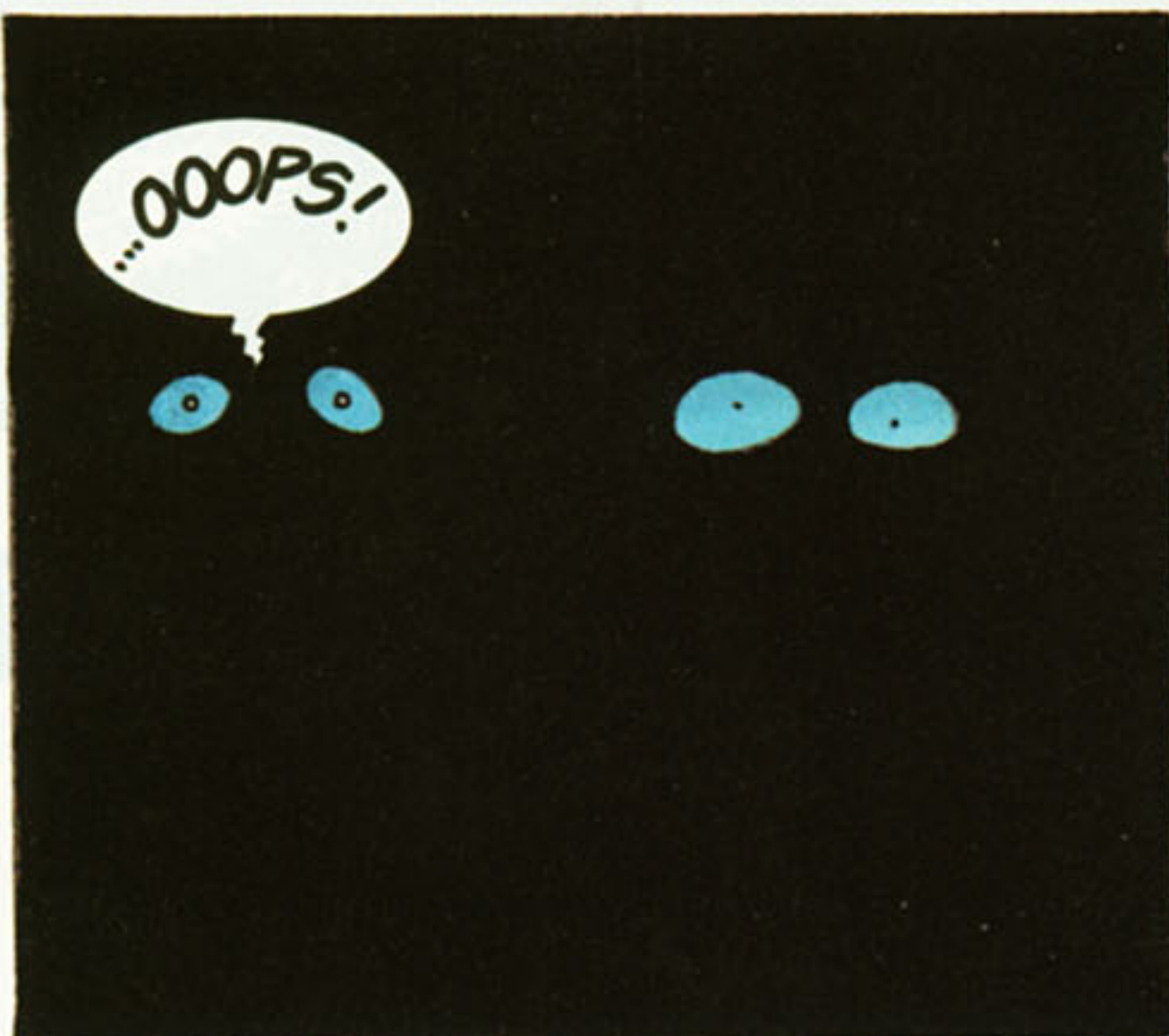
MO-O-O-ANNNN!

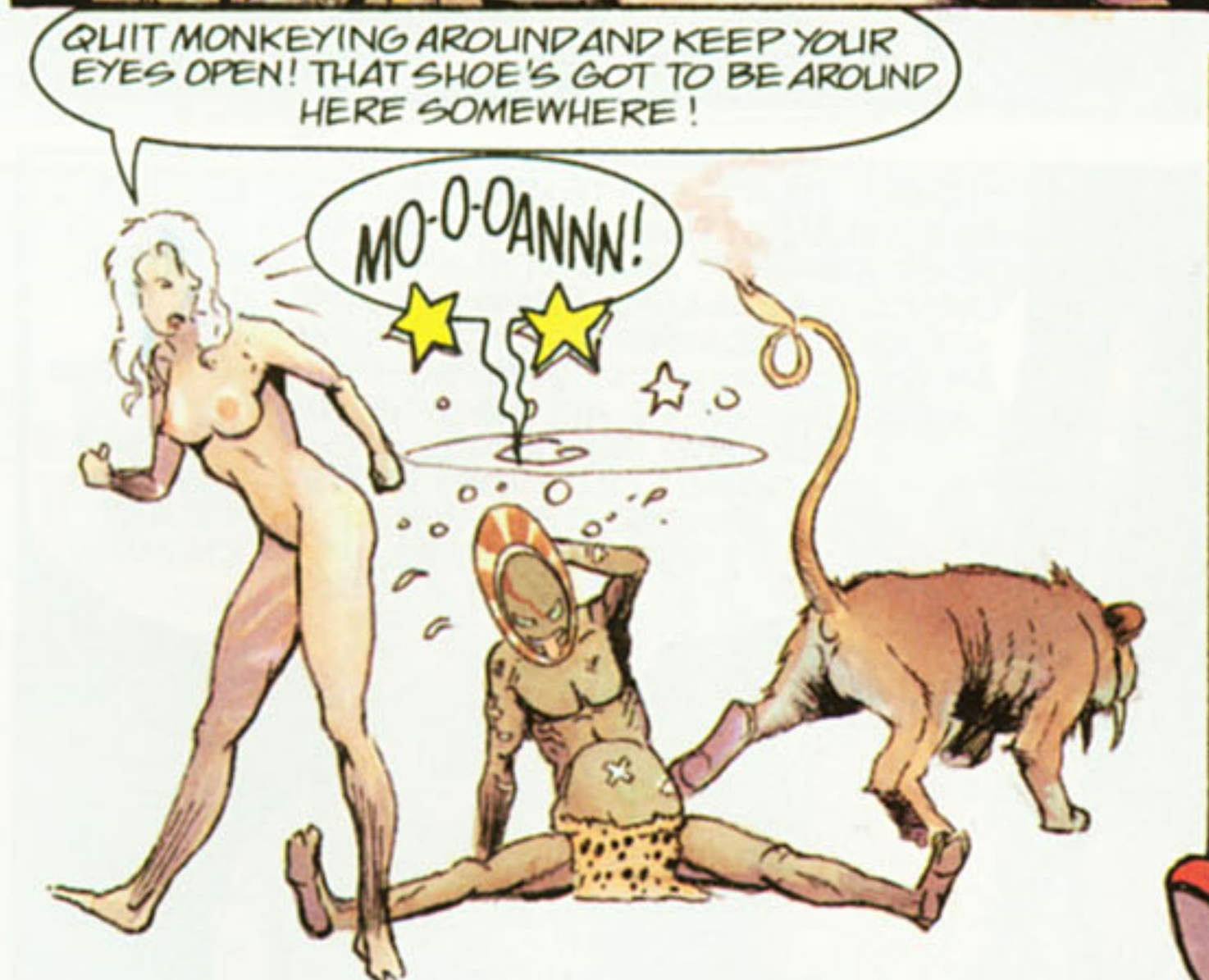
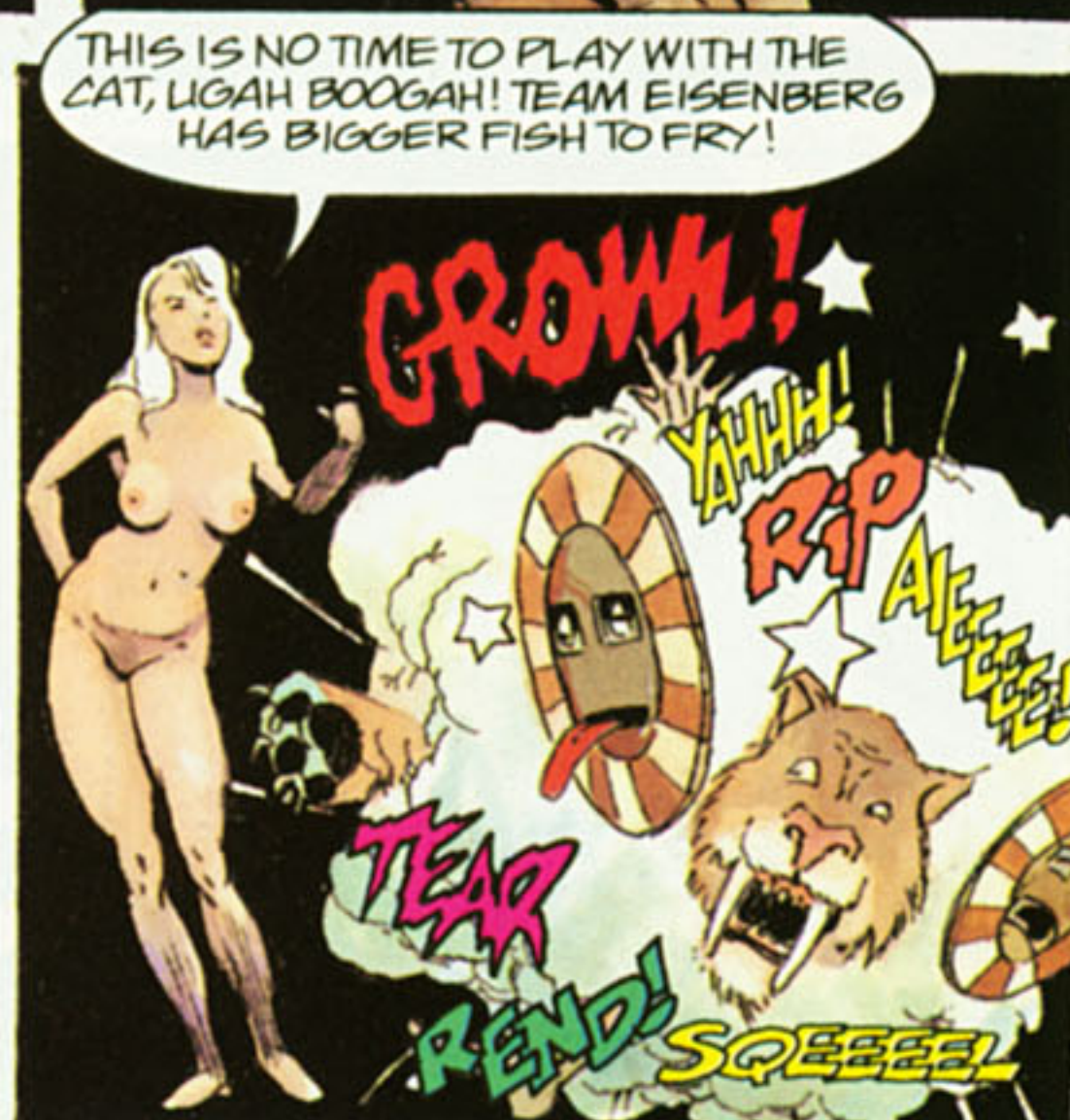
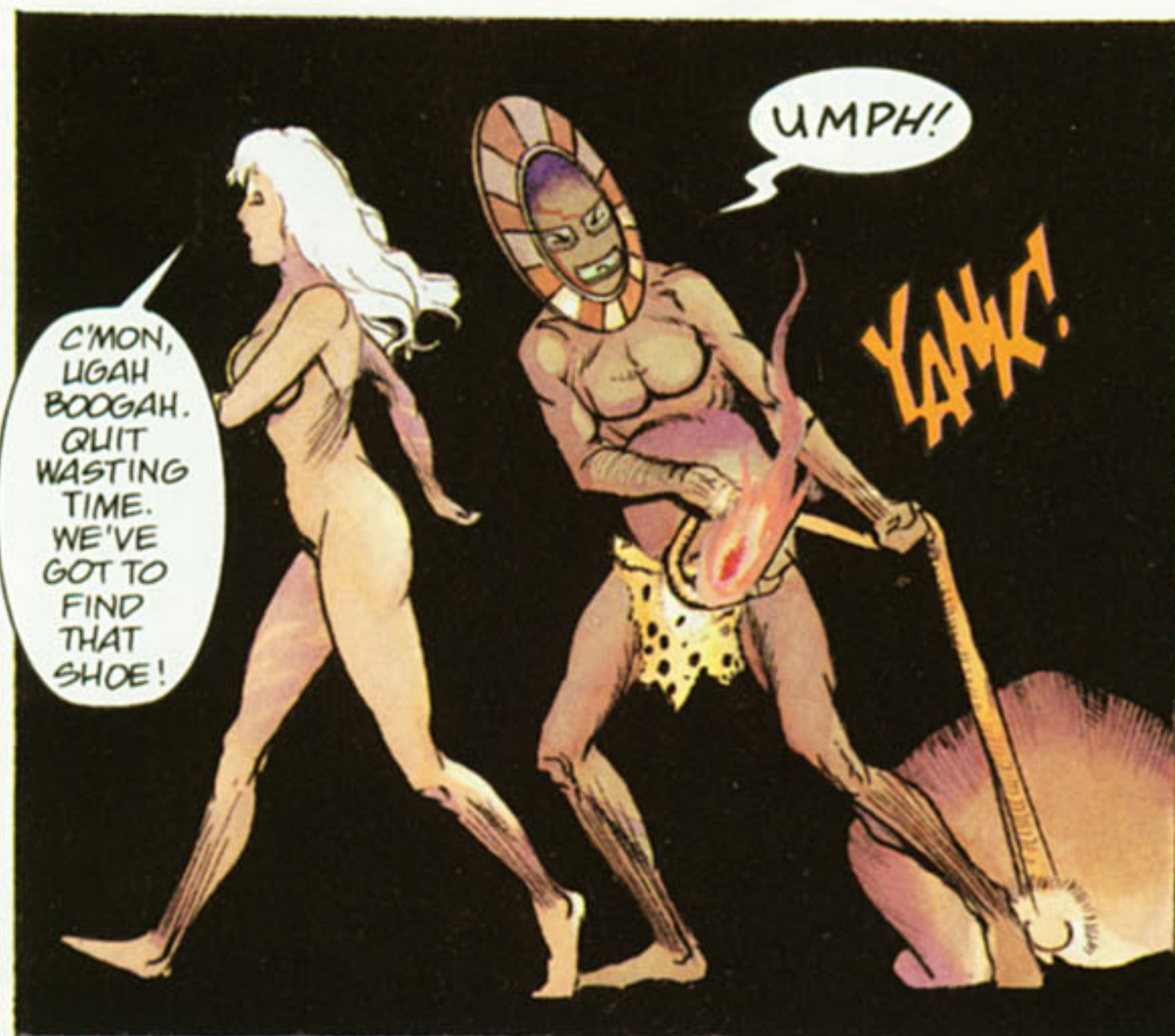
SEE, THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF,
LIGGY. LONG AS OLD SNAGGLE TOOTH KEEPS
HIS MOUTH OPEN, THERE'S PLENTY OF
LIGHT AND...

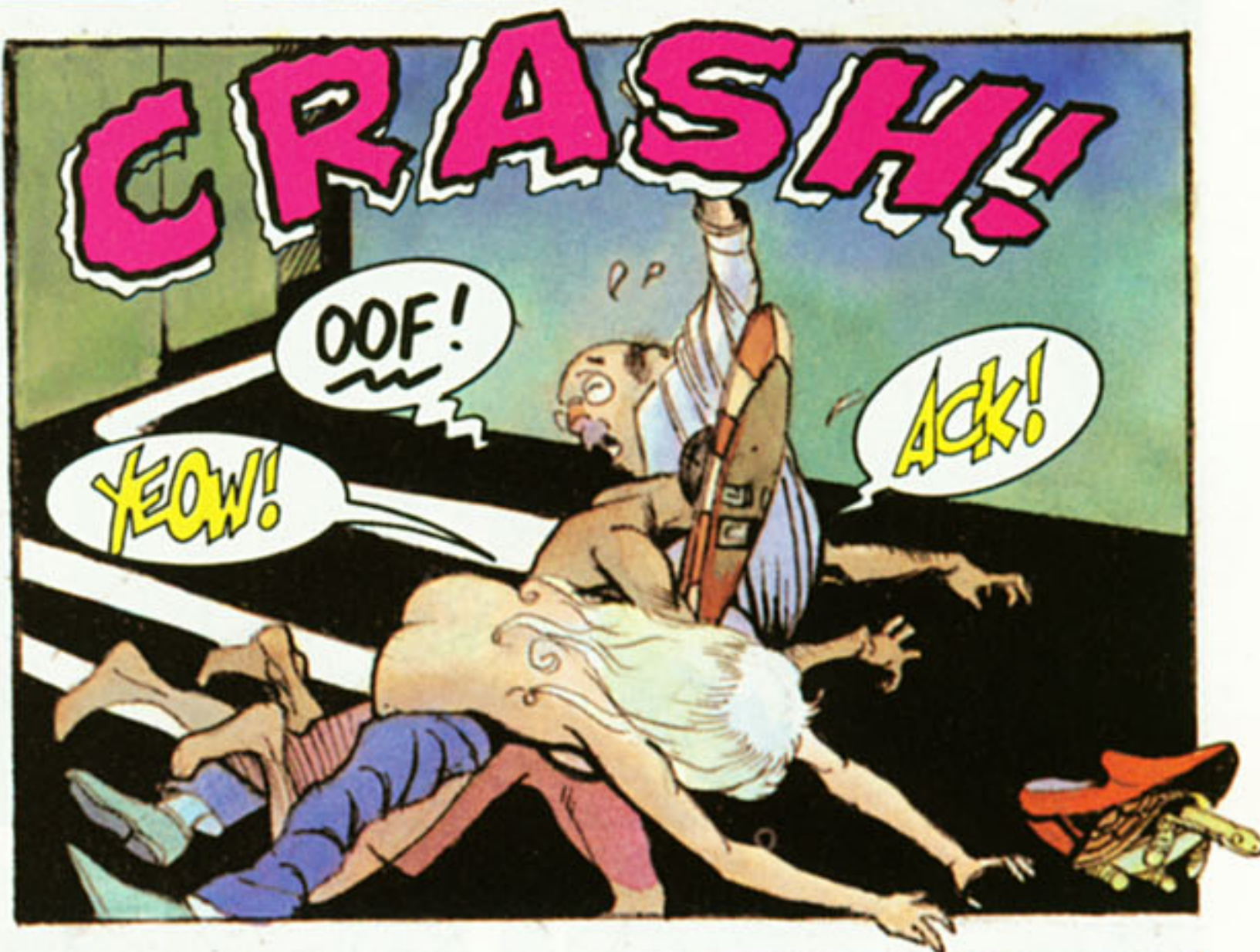
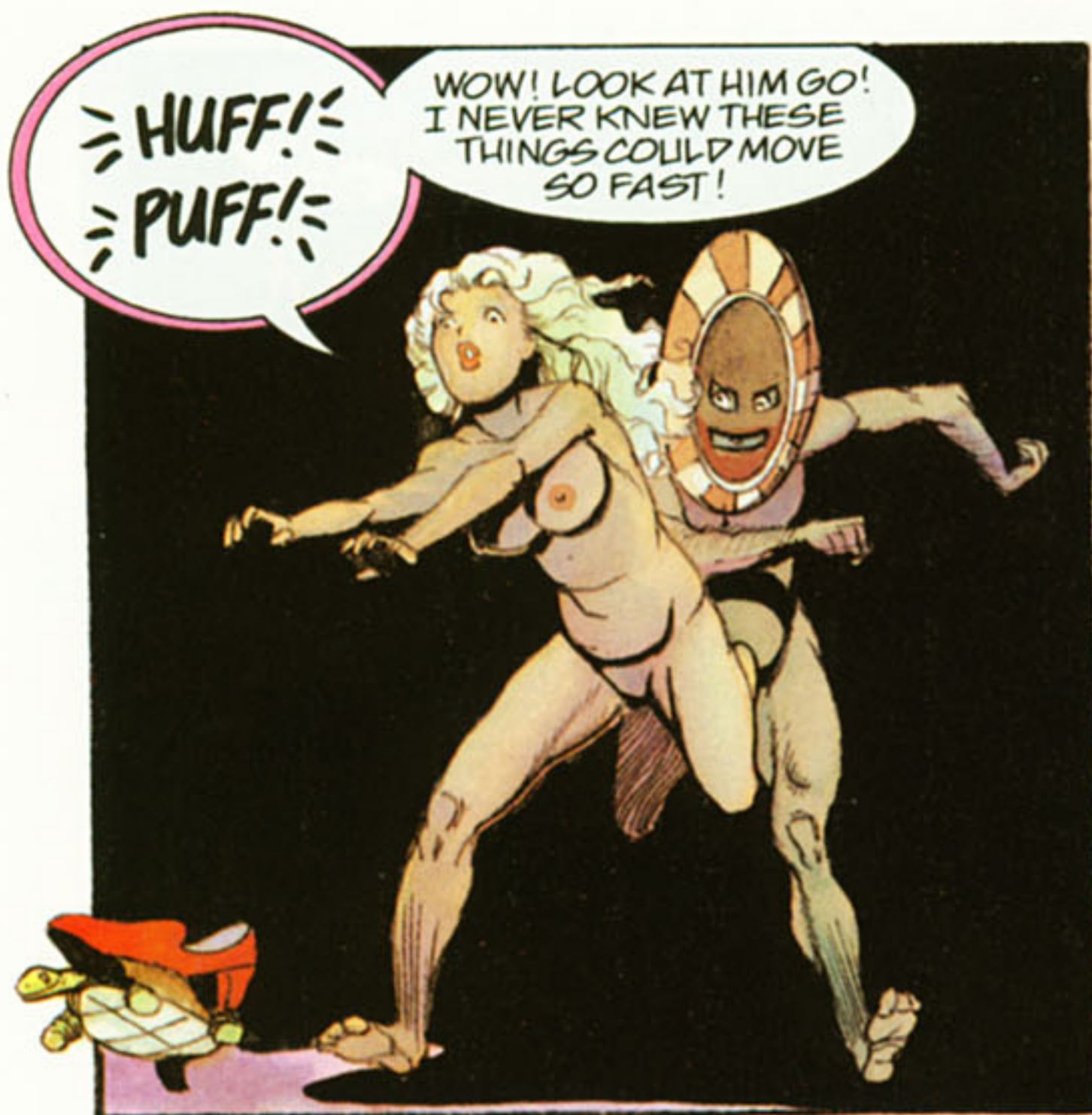


?!?

?!?







I WAS ON MY WAY TO BRAZIL WHEN MY PLANE CAUGHT ENGINE TROUBLE AND WENT DOWN. I THREW UP A PRETTY GOOD CHASE, BUT OL' T-REX HERE... WELL, ONCE HE SETS HIS MIND ON SOMETHING, HE'S JUST GOTTA HAVE IT! WHAT YEAR IS IT ANYHOW?

... IT'S 1996!

PHEW! TIME SLURE FLIES! YOU FOLKS CARE FOR A DRINK? I GOT JACK DANIELS! YOU NAME IT, I GOT IT. THESE BIG LIZARDS WILL EAT JUST ABOUT ANYTHING!

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN DOWN HERE? HAVE YOU EVER TRIED TO GET OUT?

WHAT FOR? ... GOT A FULL BAR AND MY 78'S RECORD COLLECTION TO KEEP ME COMPANY! BUT MOSTLY I GOT PEACE OF MIND! WOULDN'T TRADE IT FOR ANYTHING IN THE WORLD! GOT A SMOKE? I'D GIVE ANYTHING FOR A CIGARETTE!

I DON'T HAVE A CIGARETTE WITH ME, BUT IF YOU HELP US FIND THE LITTLE TURTLE THAT'S GOT MY SHOE, I'D GLADLY SEND A CARTON OF CIGARETTES DOWN THE PIPELINE WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE.

OH, MY GOD! DON'T MOVE, LIGAH BOOGAH! DON'T EVEN BREATHE! ON THE COUNT OF THREE, GRAB HIM! ONE... TWO...

...THREE!
OOF!

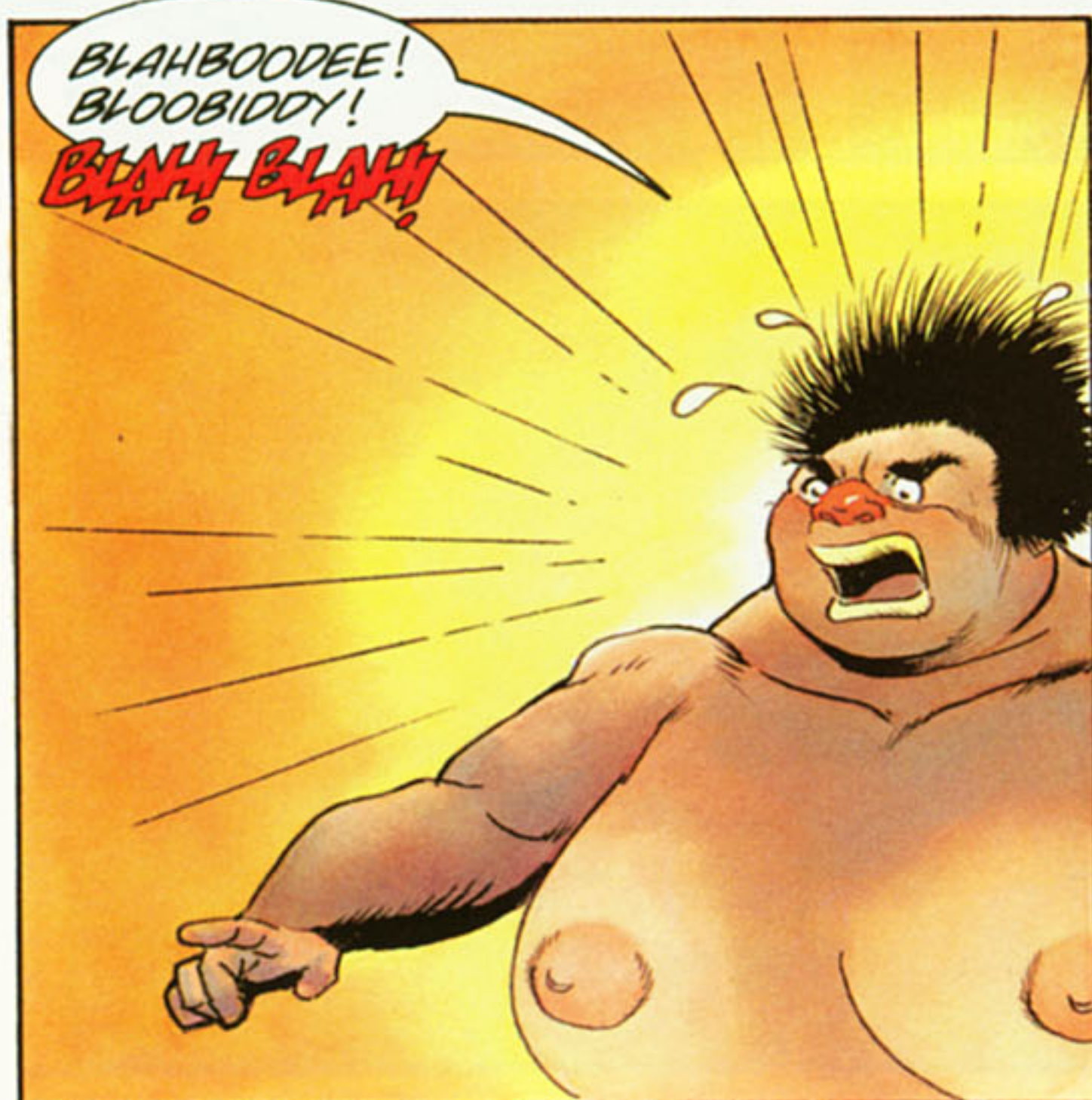
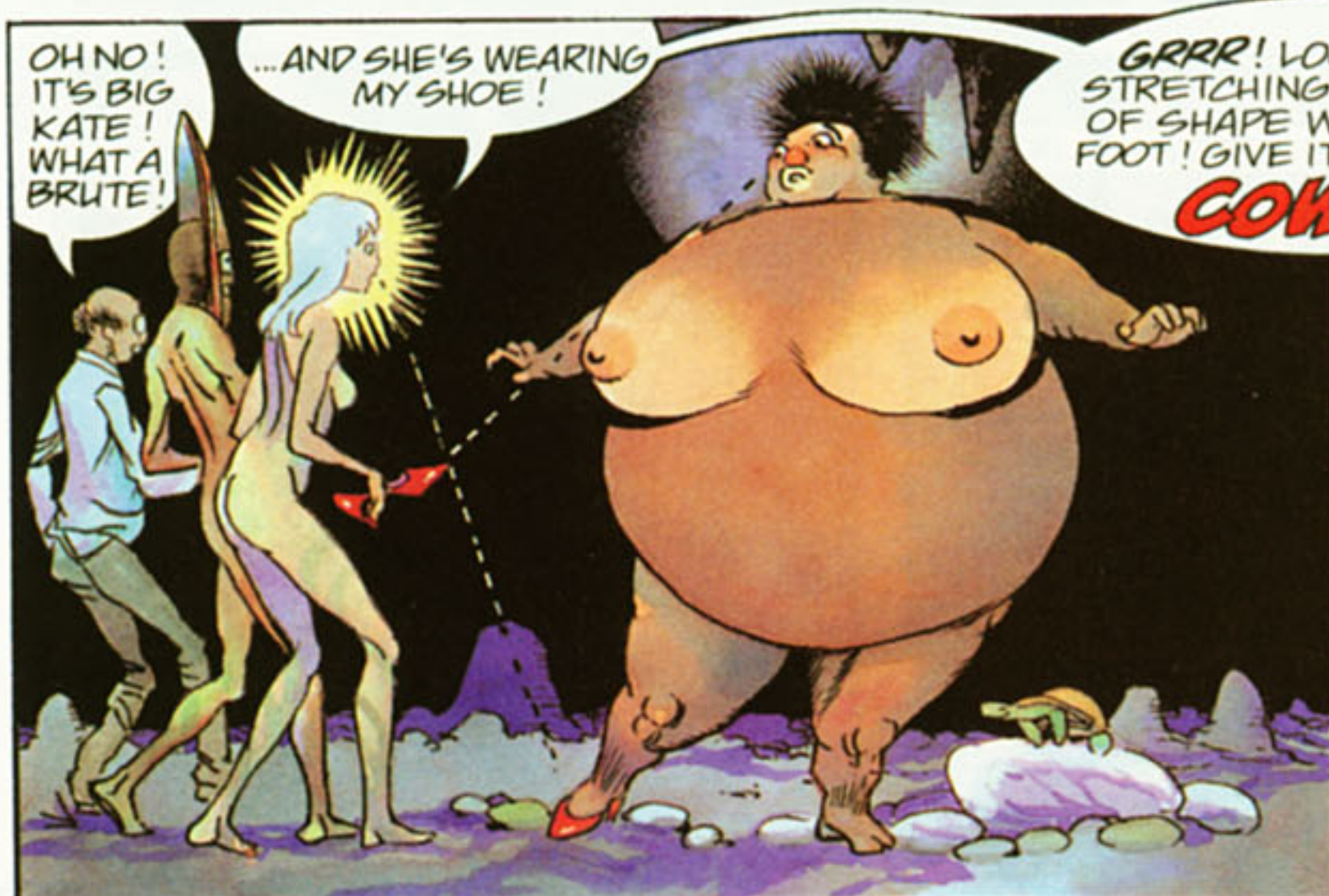
UF!

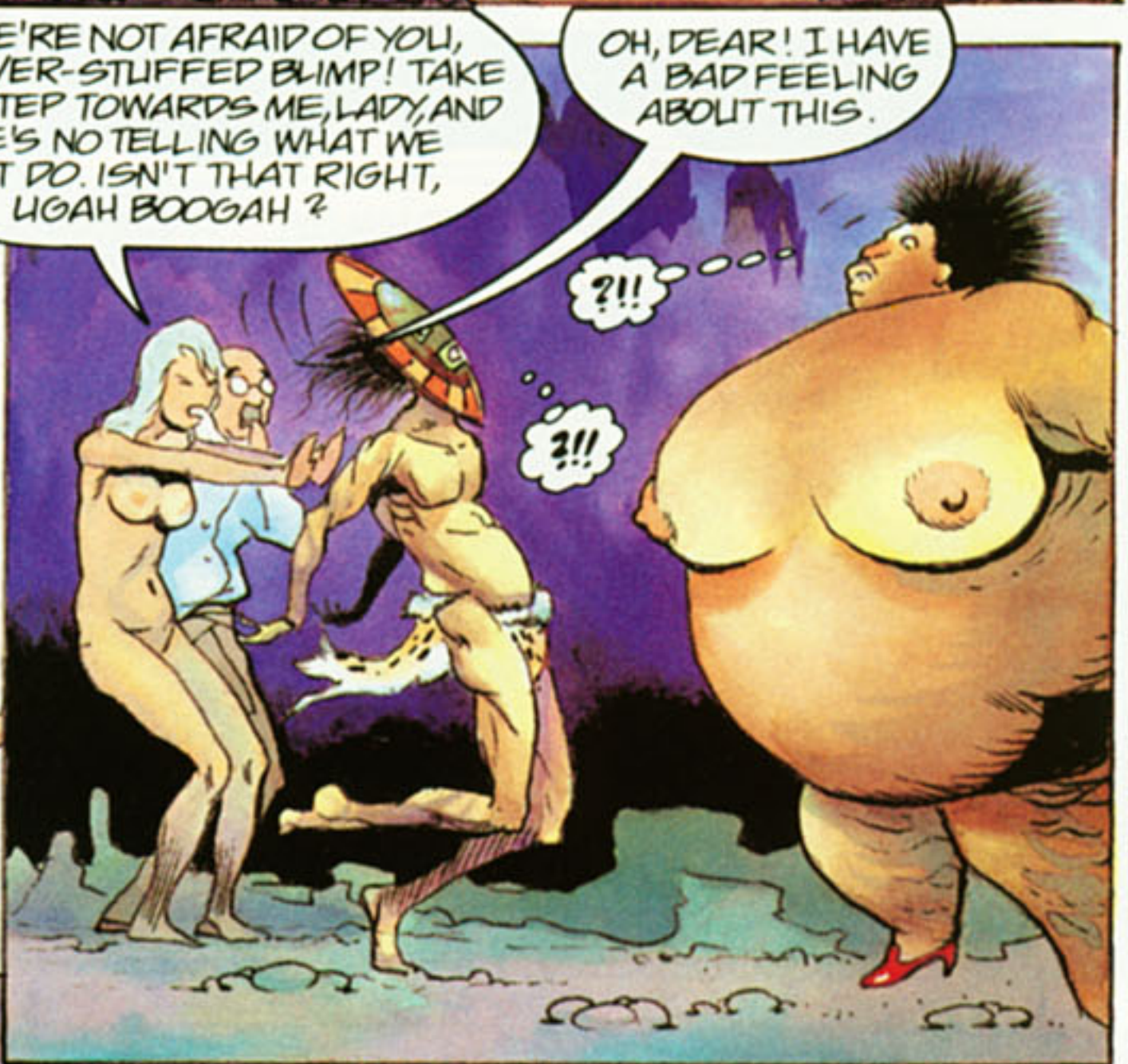
OH DEAR!

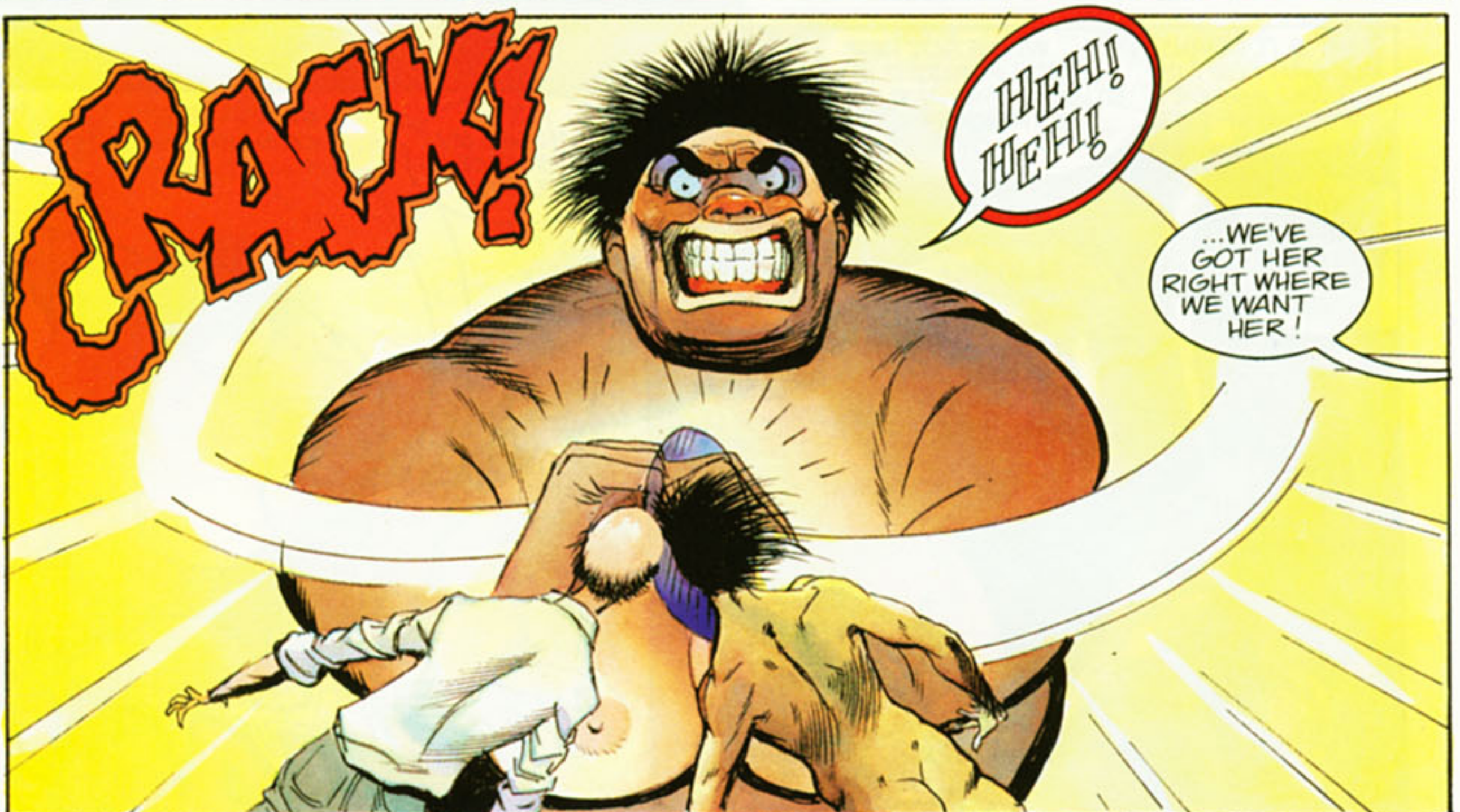
YOU MEAN, LIKE THE ONE STANDING THERE BESIDE YOU, MISSY?

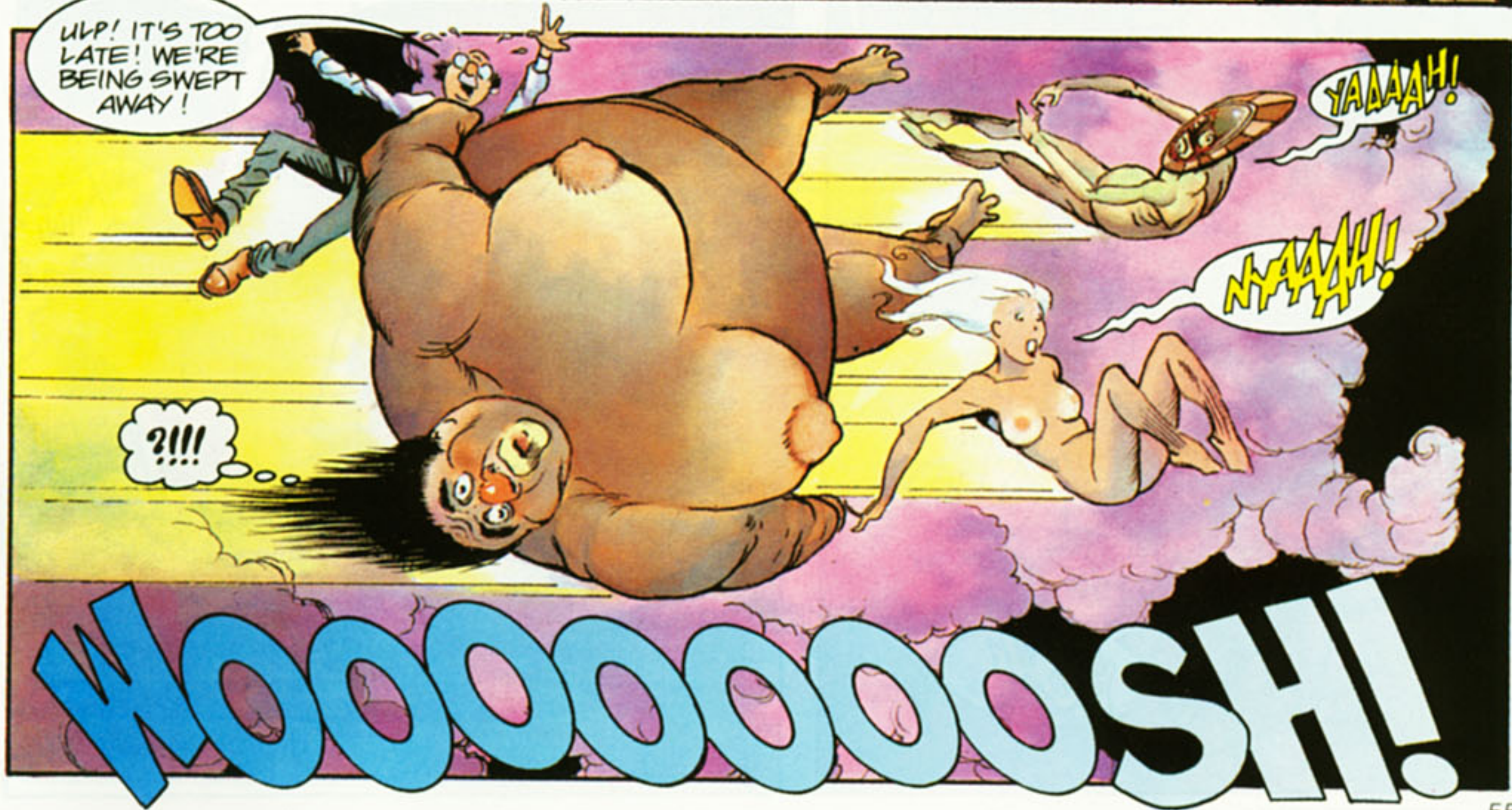
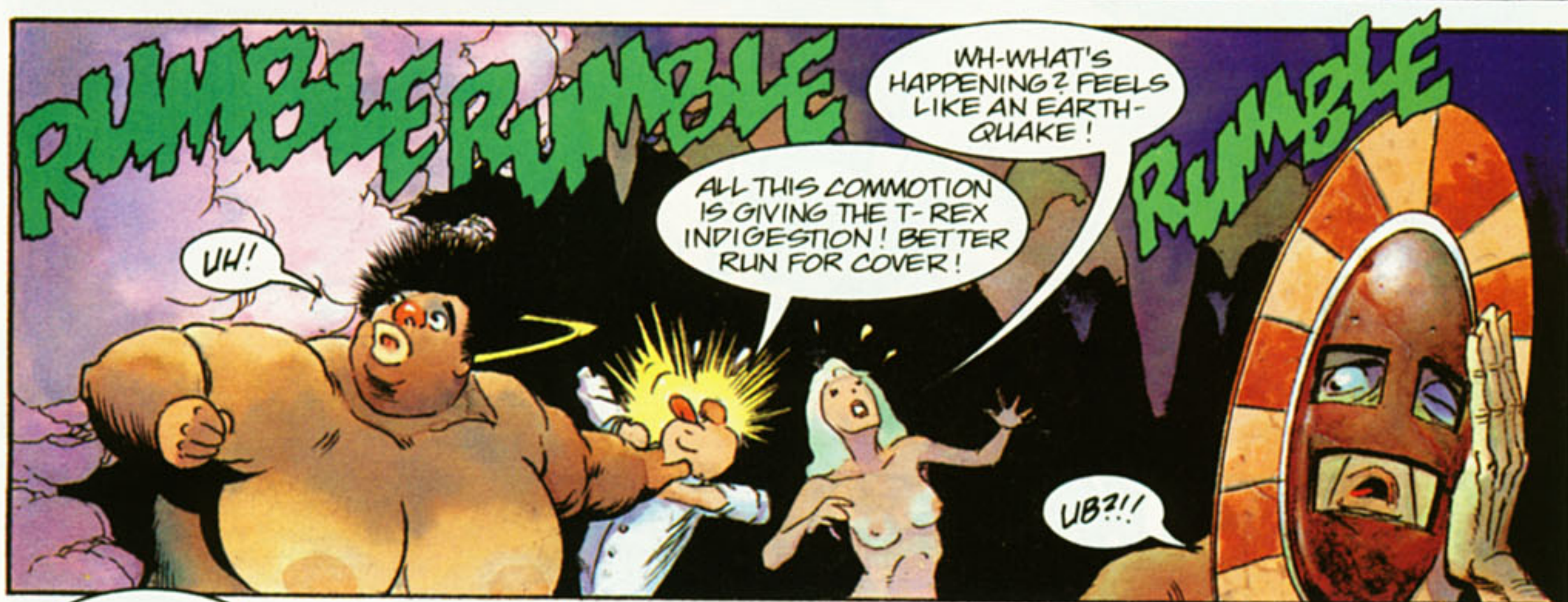
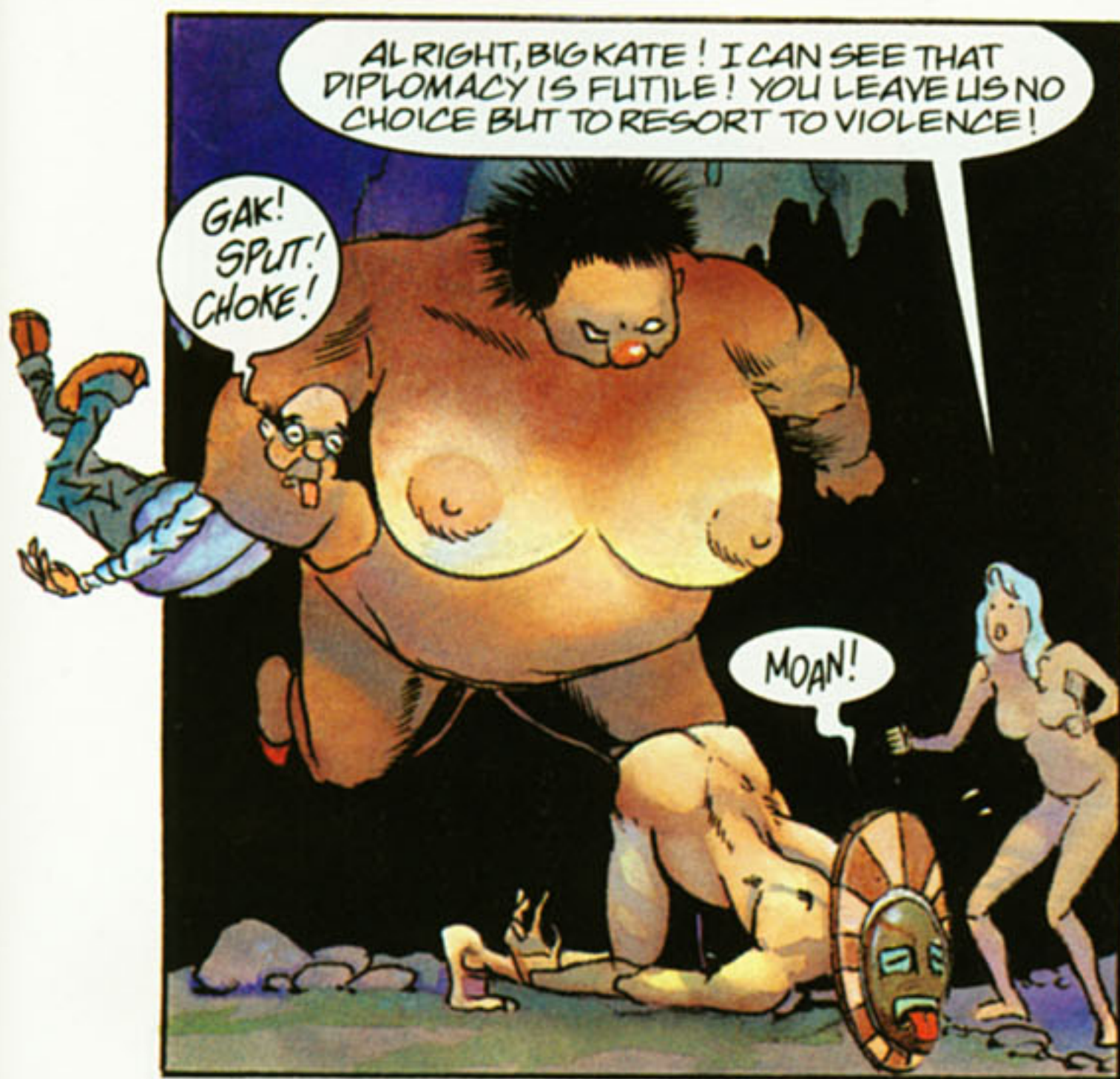
COME BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE X%#@*!!!

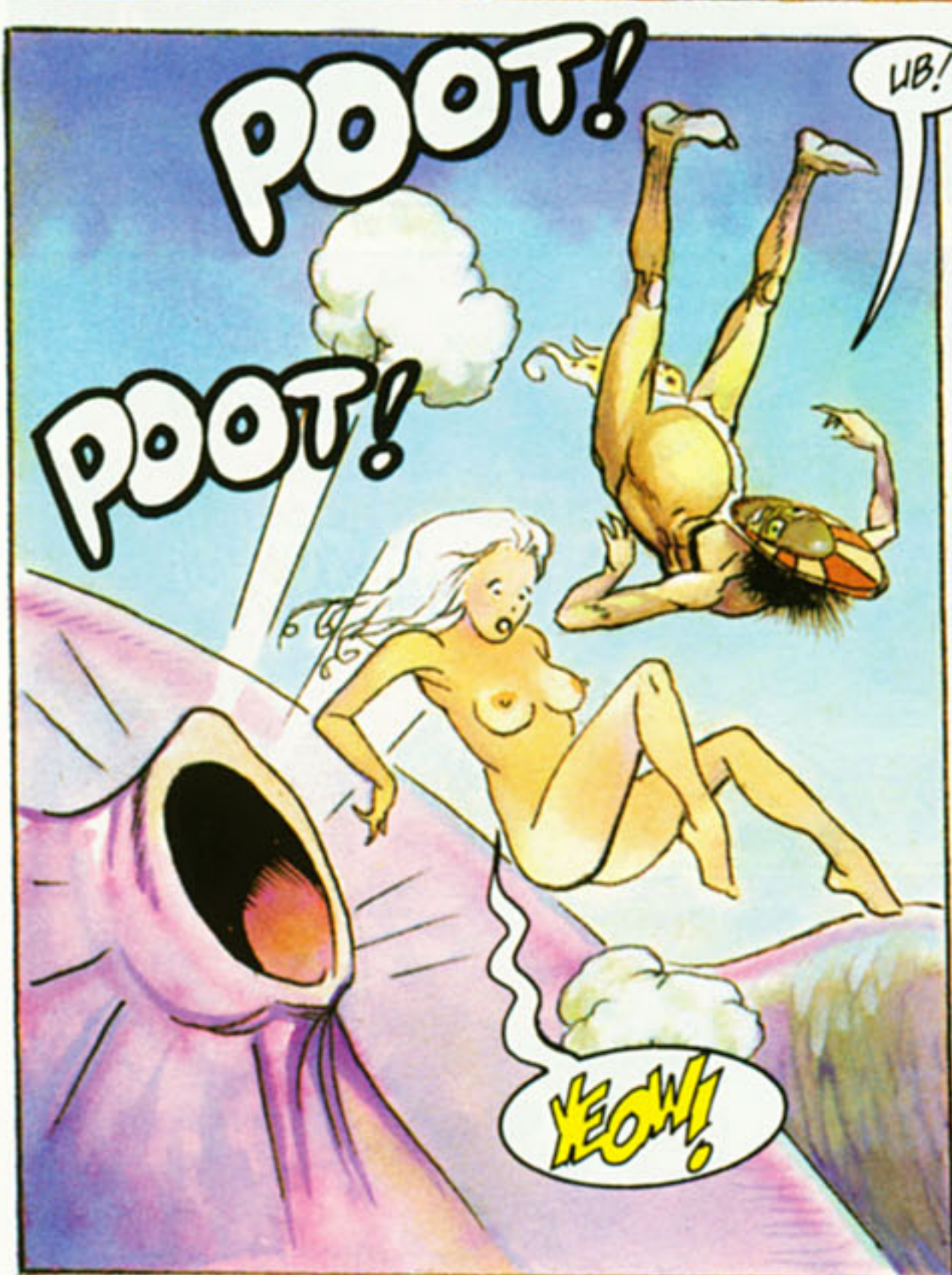
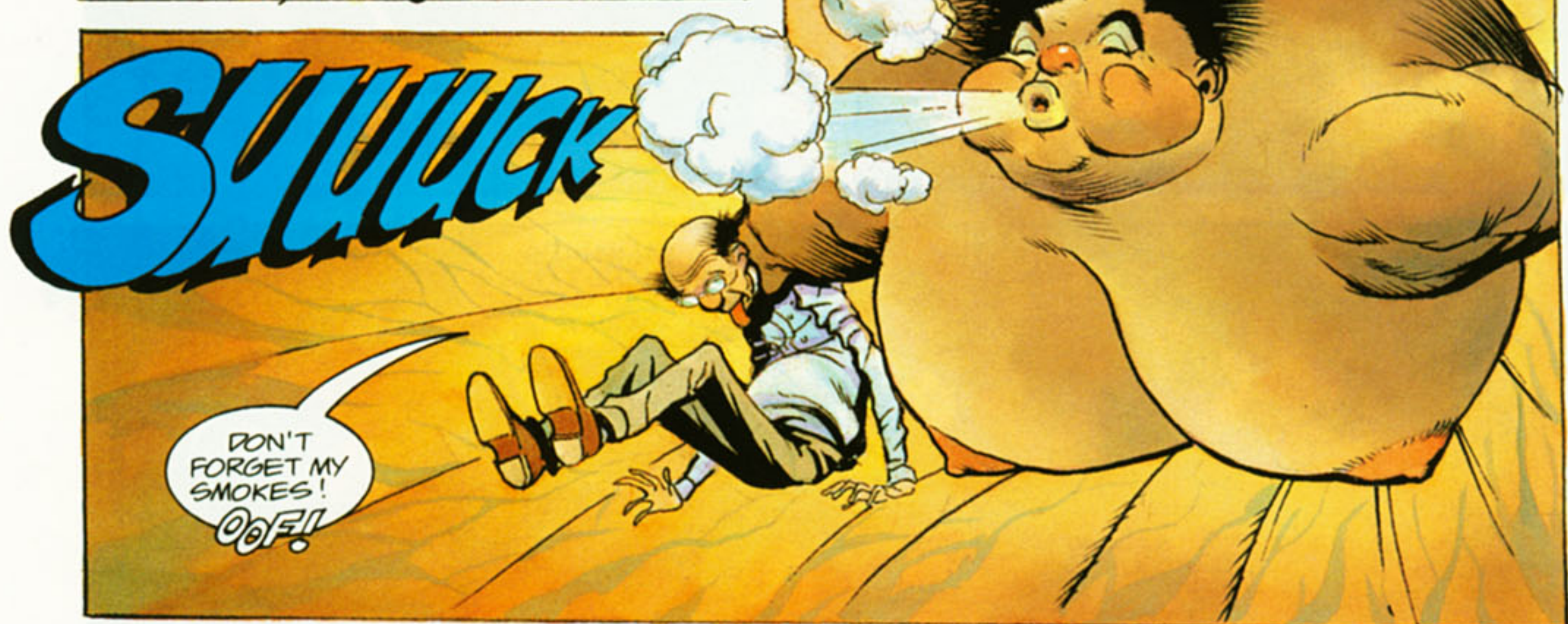
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, MISSY!

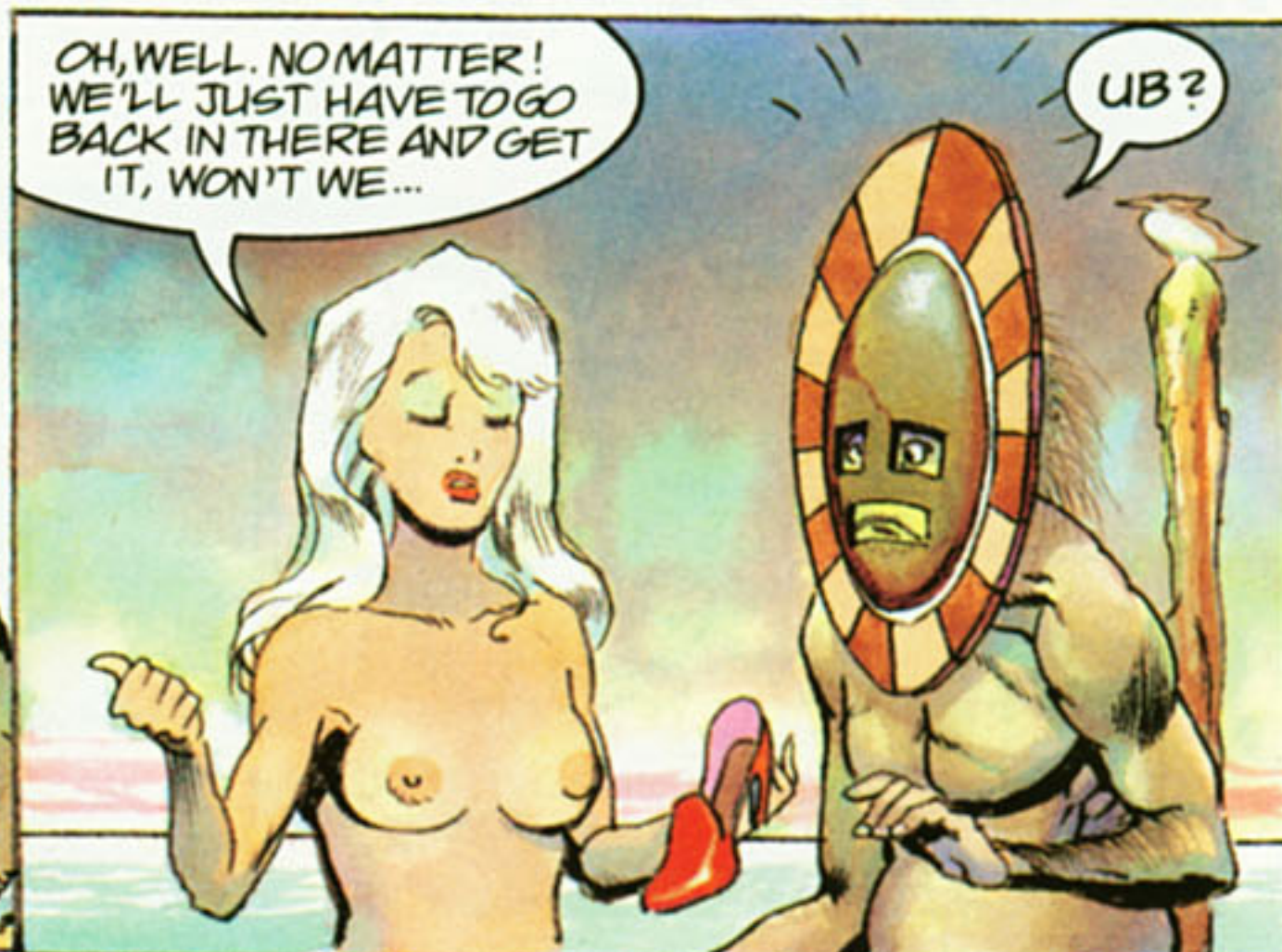
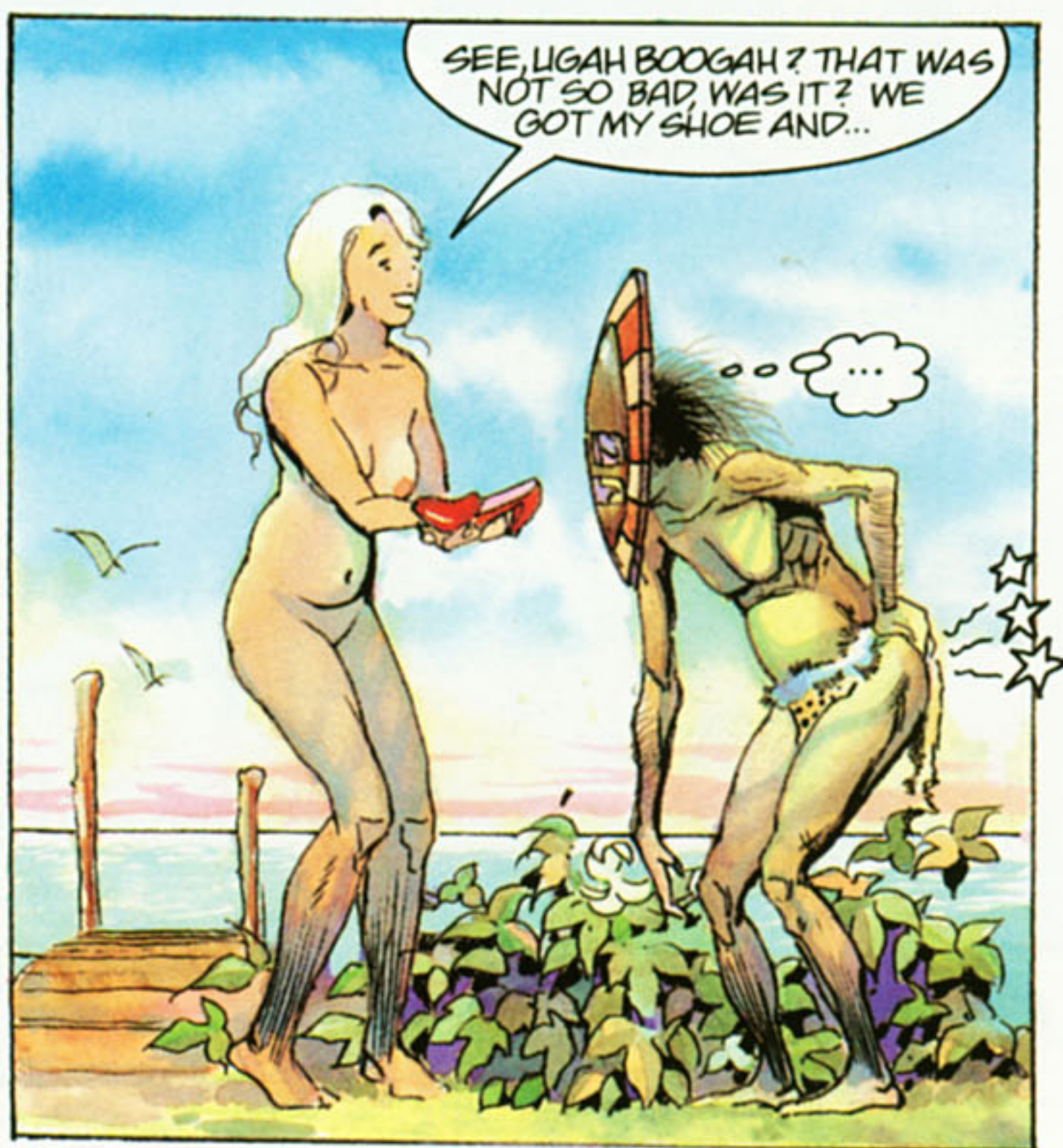
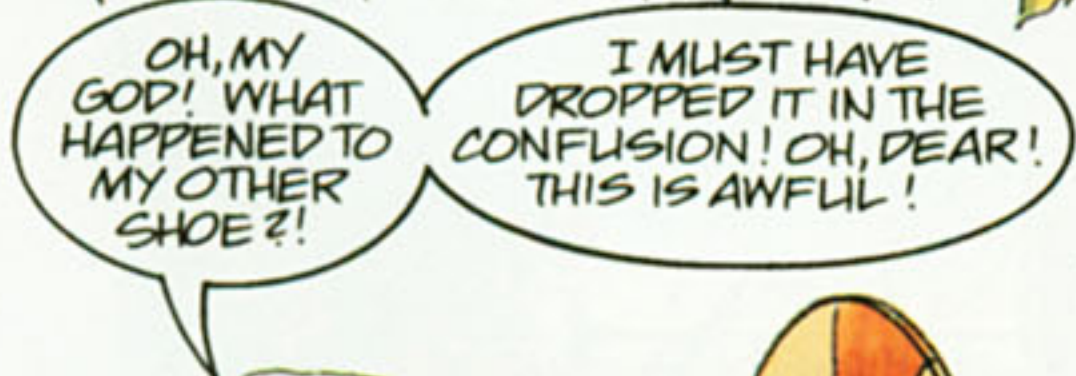
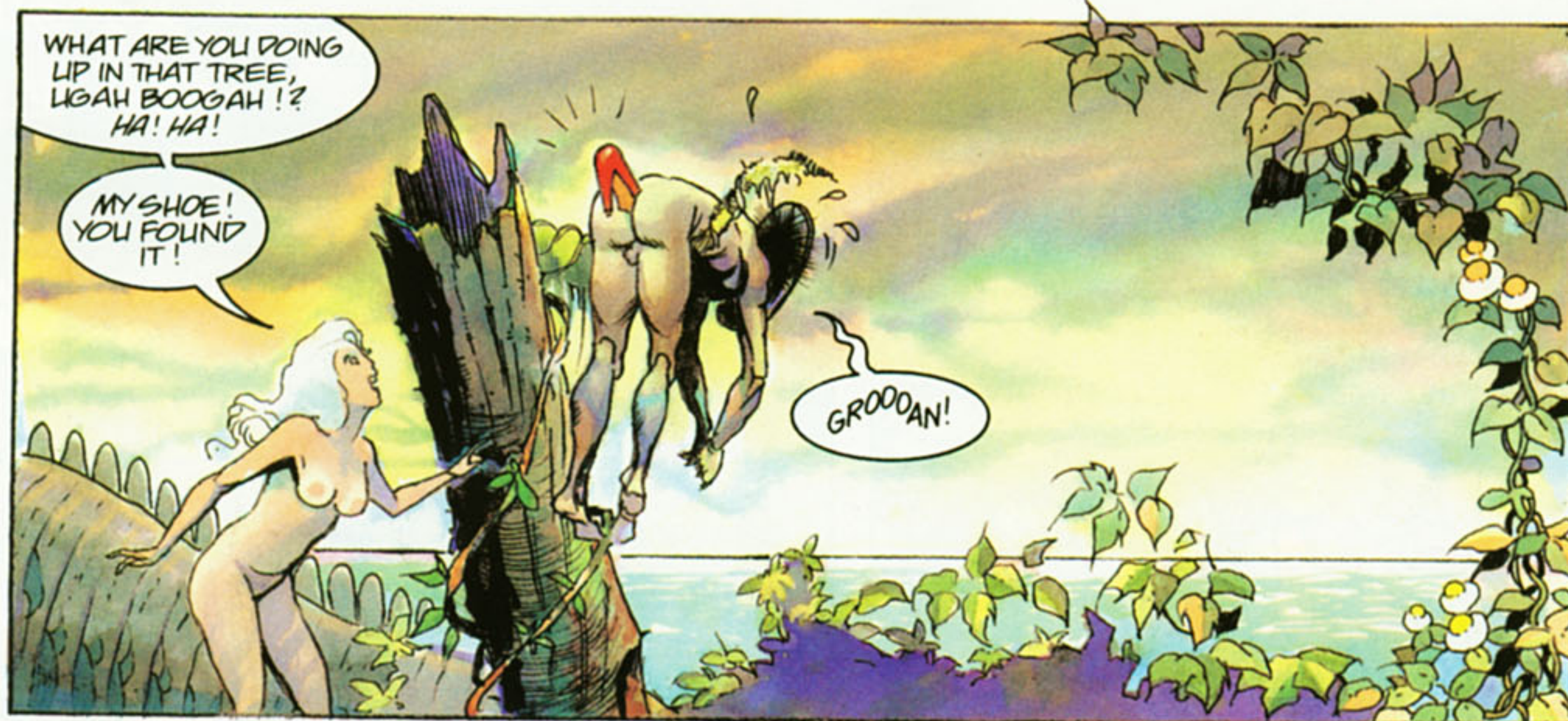


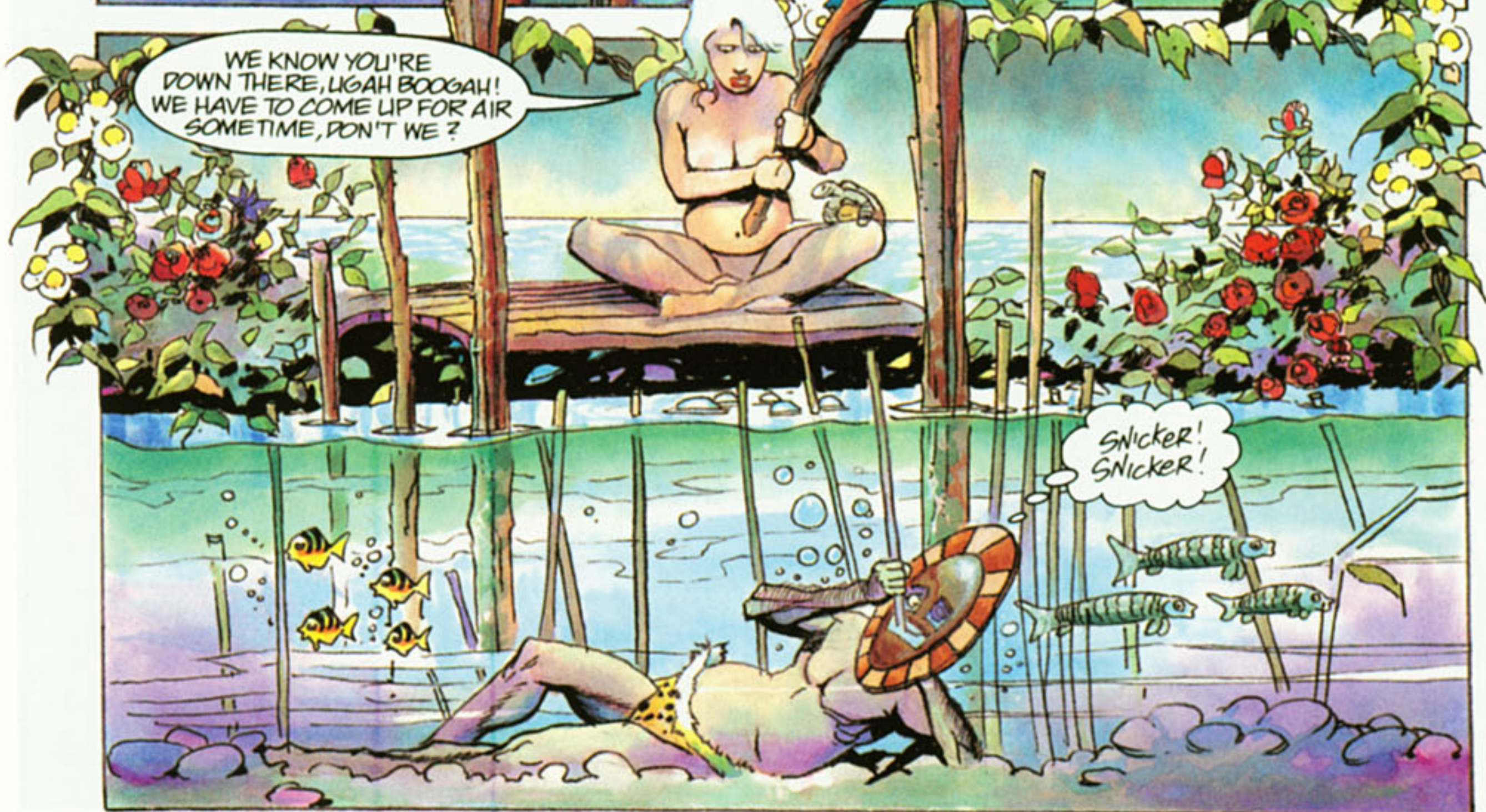
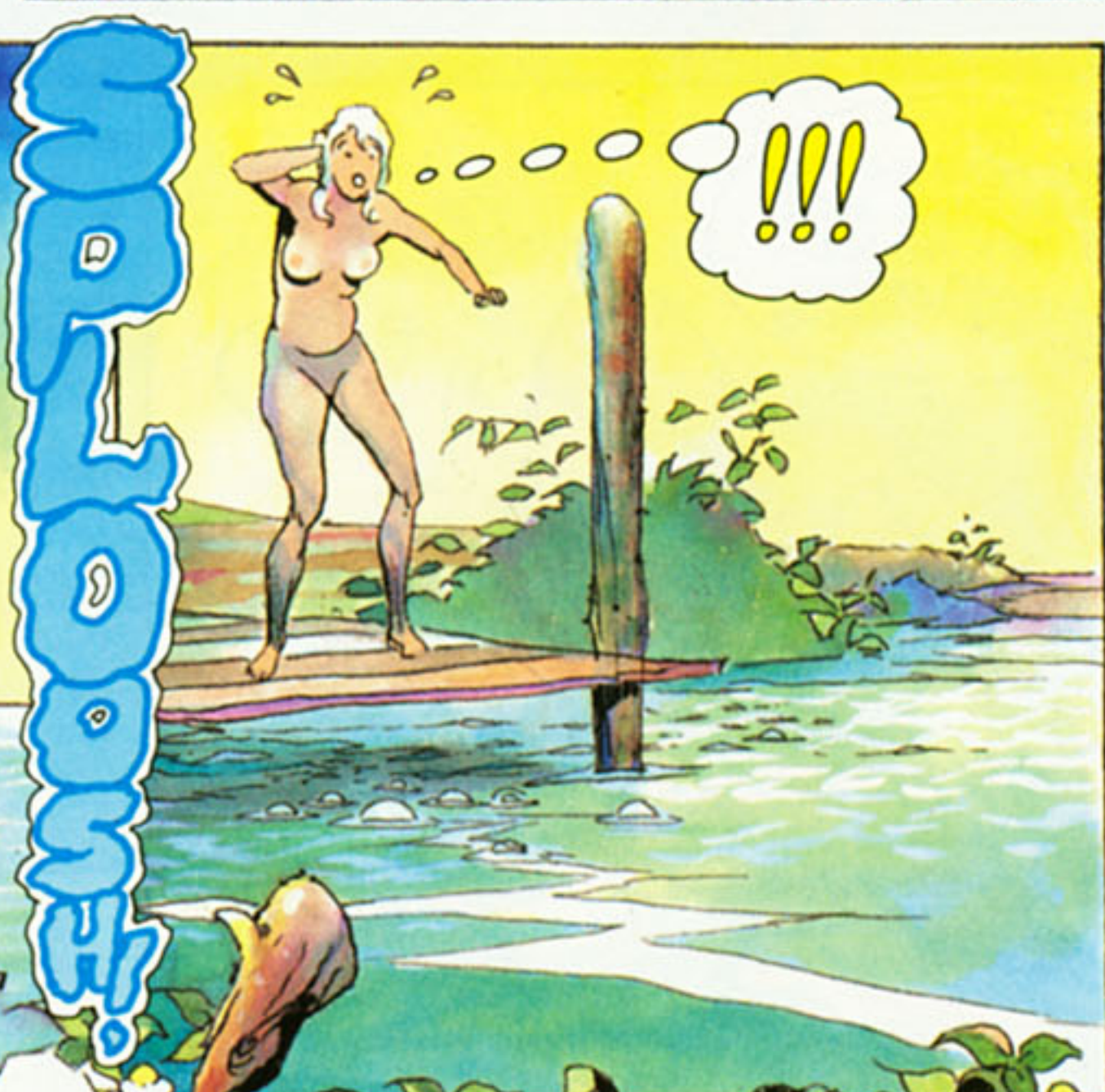
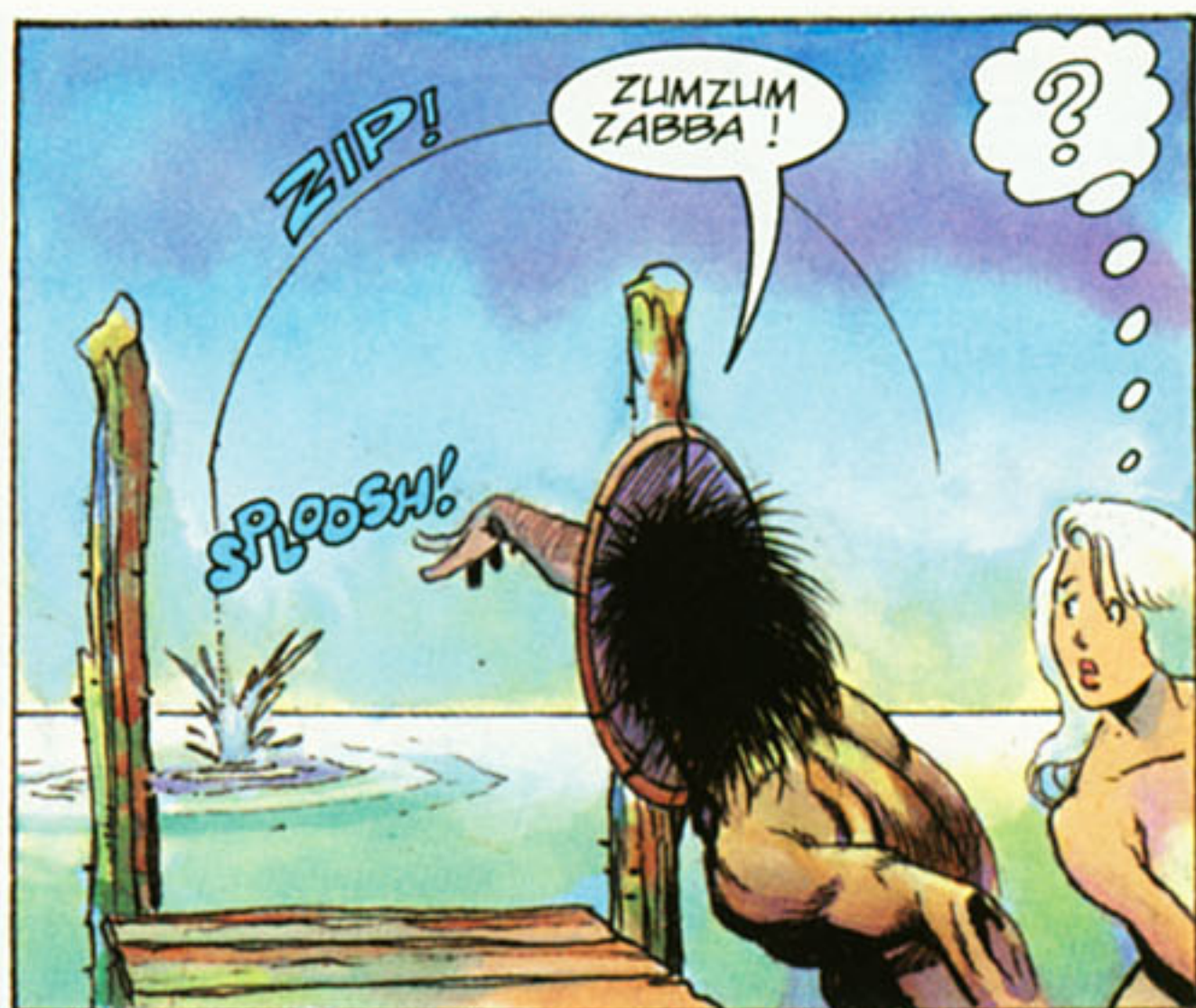














HOT *Stories*

Episode 3: TO LIVE AND LET DI! OUR STORY THUS FAR:

Is "tabloid journalism" an oxymoron? Our crack reporter, Rebecca Stori — always on the yellow rag — doesn't think so. Her work for the Weekly World Enquirer stands out for its boldness even within that field. Her exposé on the UFO abduction of Princess Di has landed her in hot water with the FBI! Special Agents Elke and Waterman from the Bureau's Department of Things We Can't Understand are hot on Stori's and her boyfriend Chive's asses. It seems that the abductees are being replaced with duplicates. In order to prevent that happening to very important people — like the President's ex-Penthouse Pet wife — Elke and Waterman are assigned to protect a few, and they have some great ideas about what "protecting" means! Now if only Waterman could "protect" Elke the way she'd like! Uh-oh... UFOs over the White House!? Normally not a good sign.

WRITTEN BY: DAVE ELLIOTT

PENCILS: JEFF JOHNSON

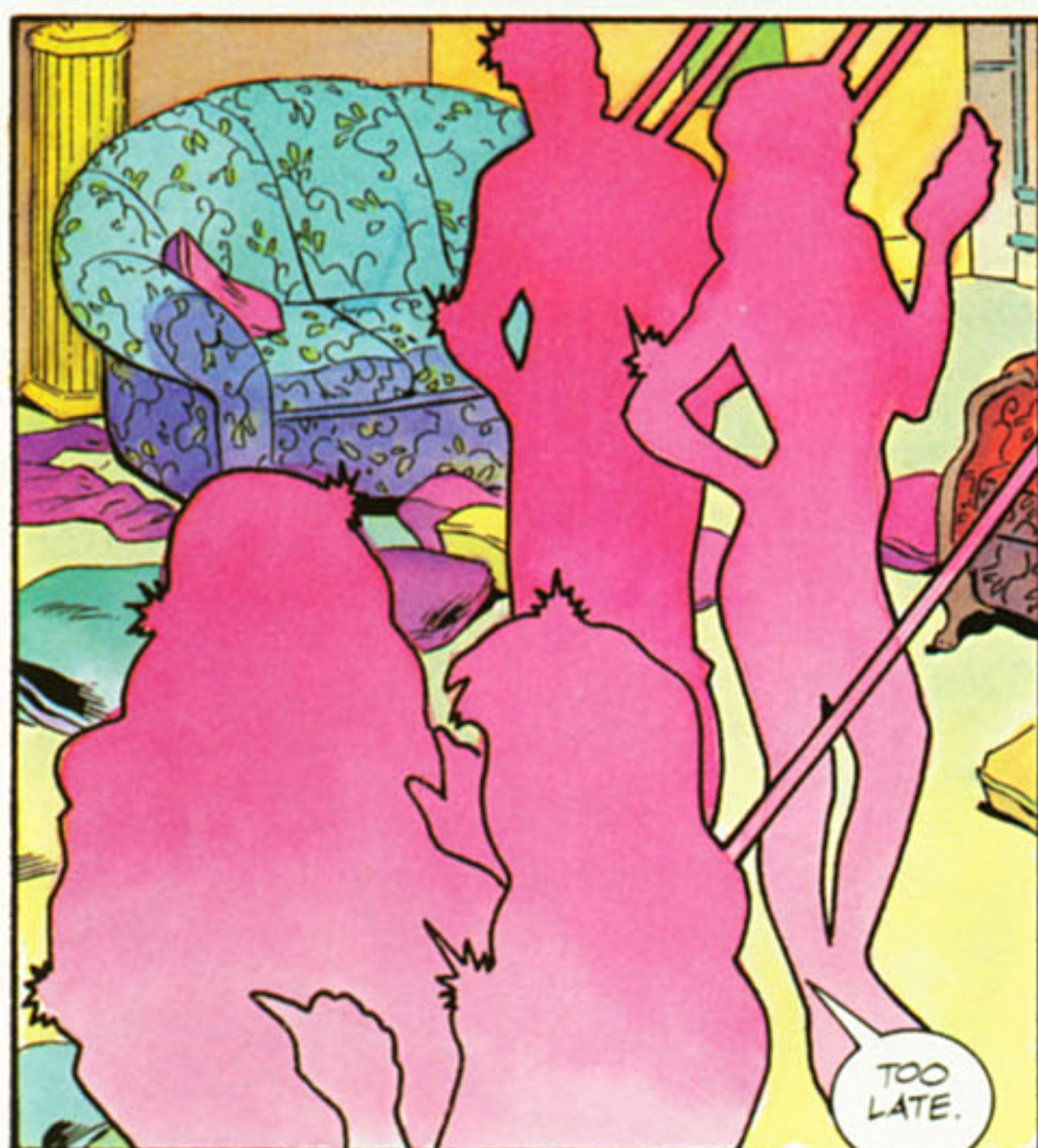
FINISHES: SCOTT KOLINS (pgs. 1-6)

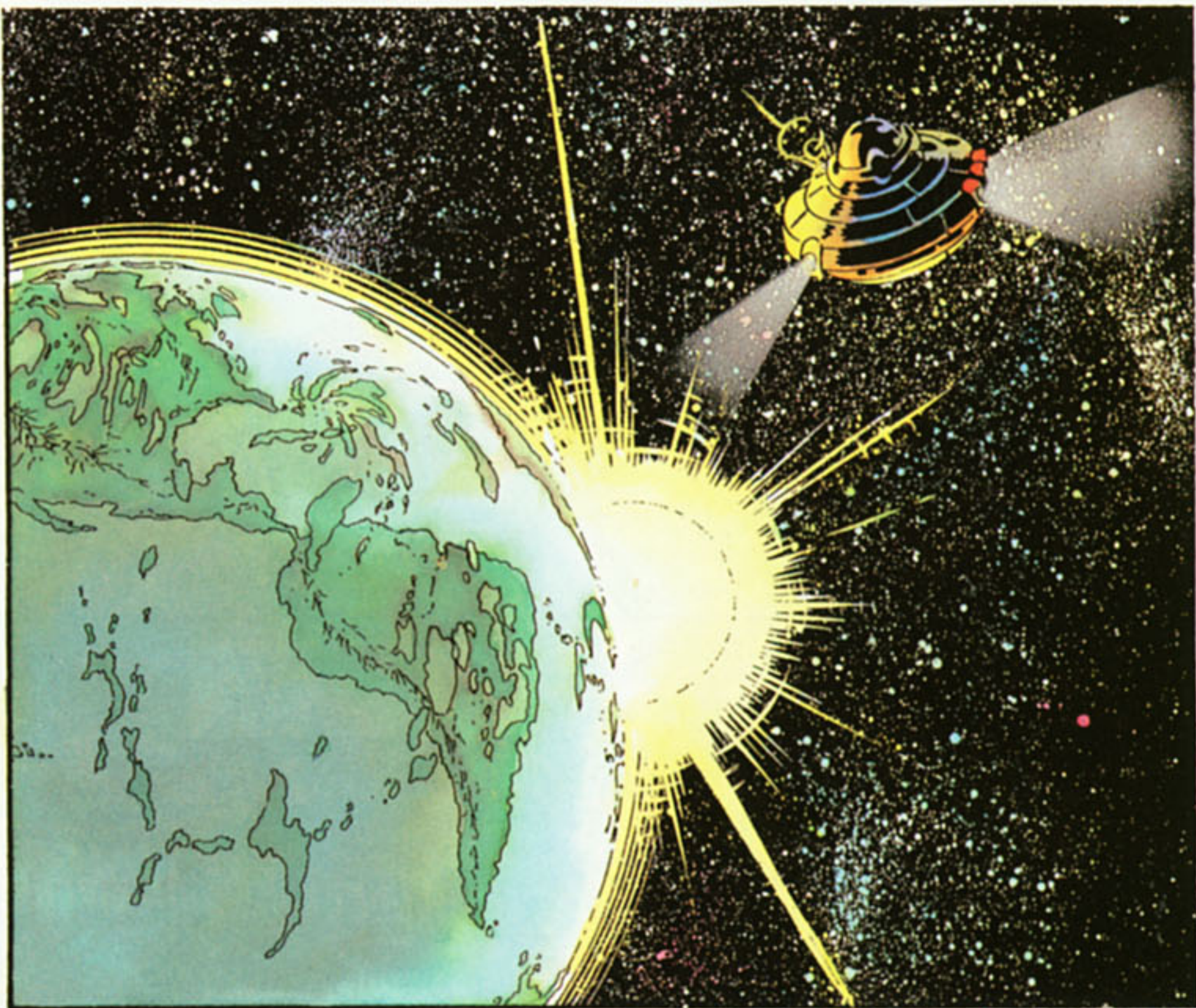
RICK BRYANT (pgs. 7-16)

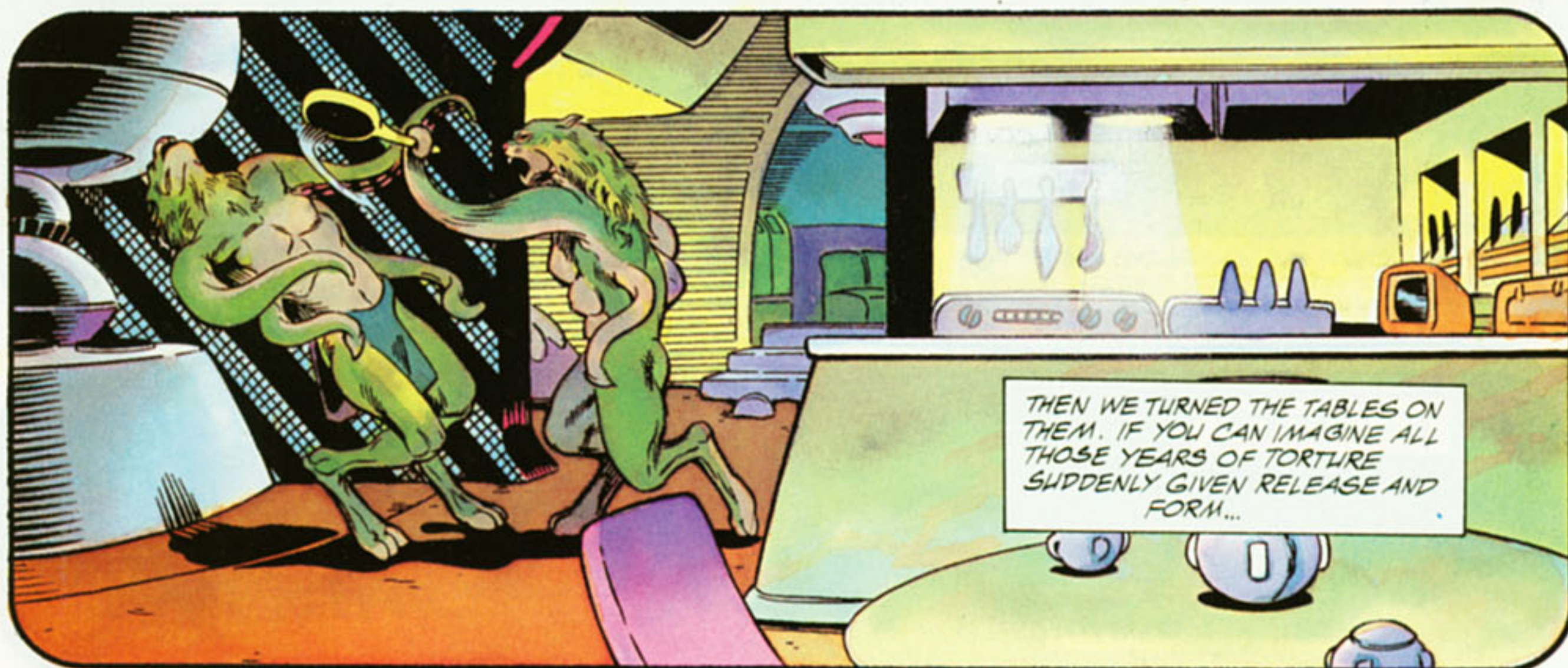
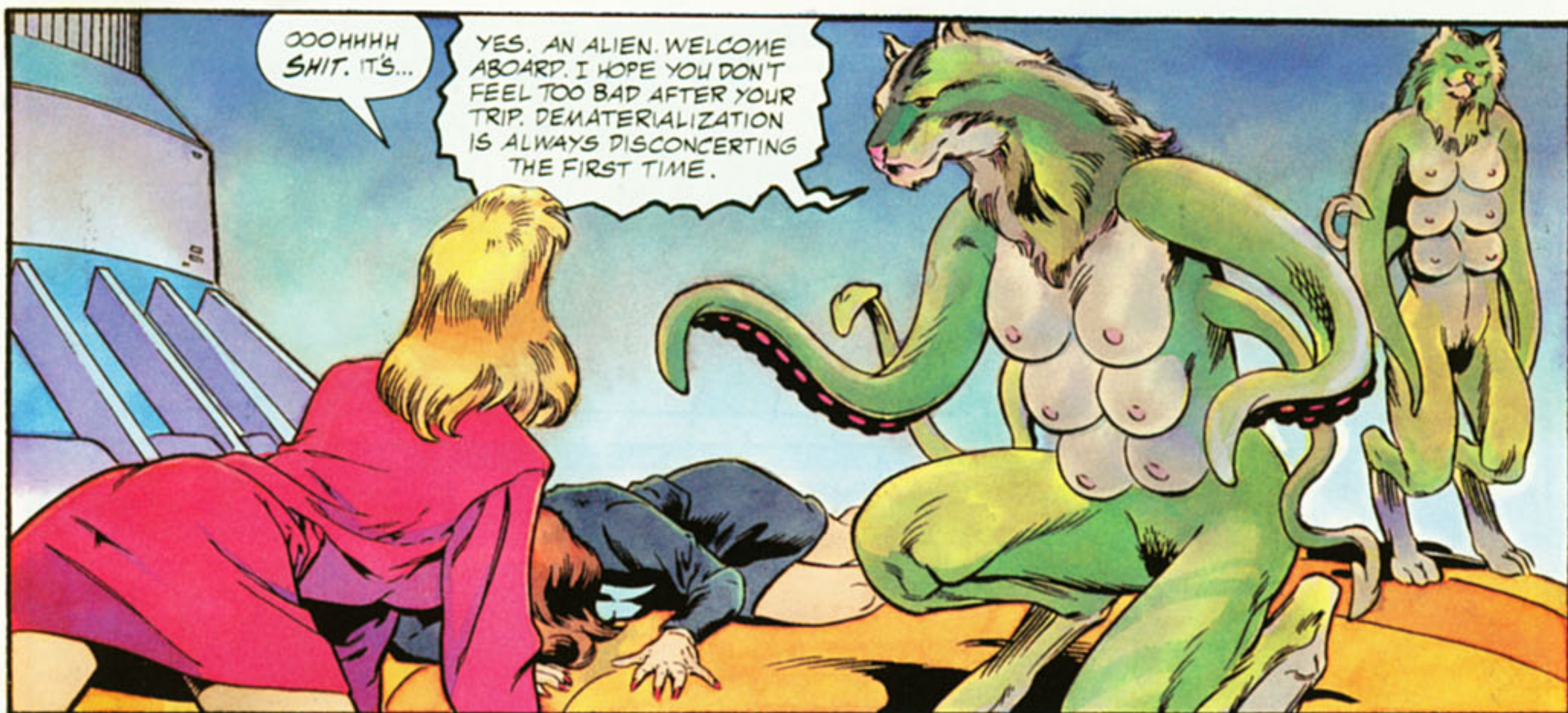
COLORS: SUYDAM STUDIOS

LETTERS: KEN LOPEZ











...IT WAS DISGUSTING. OUR FURY
WOULD KNOW NO LIMITS. IDLE FOR
SO MANY YEARS, THEY FELL EASILY.



SUDDENLY, WE REALIZED WE HAD GONE
TOO FAR. ALL THE MEN WERE DEAD.
FATHERS AND SONS ALIKE.



WE THOUGHT
THAT WE COULD
REPRODUCE
USING SCIENCE...



THE LUCKY ONES WERE STERILE.

WE HAD TO LOOK
SOMEWHERE ELSE
FOR THE ANSWER.



WE SEARCHED THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF
THE GALAXY LOOKING FOR THAT ONE RACE
WHOSE SPERM WOULD BE COMPATIBLE FOR US.

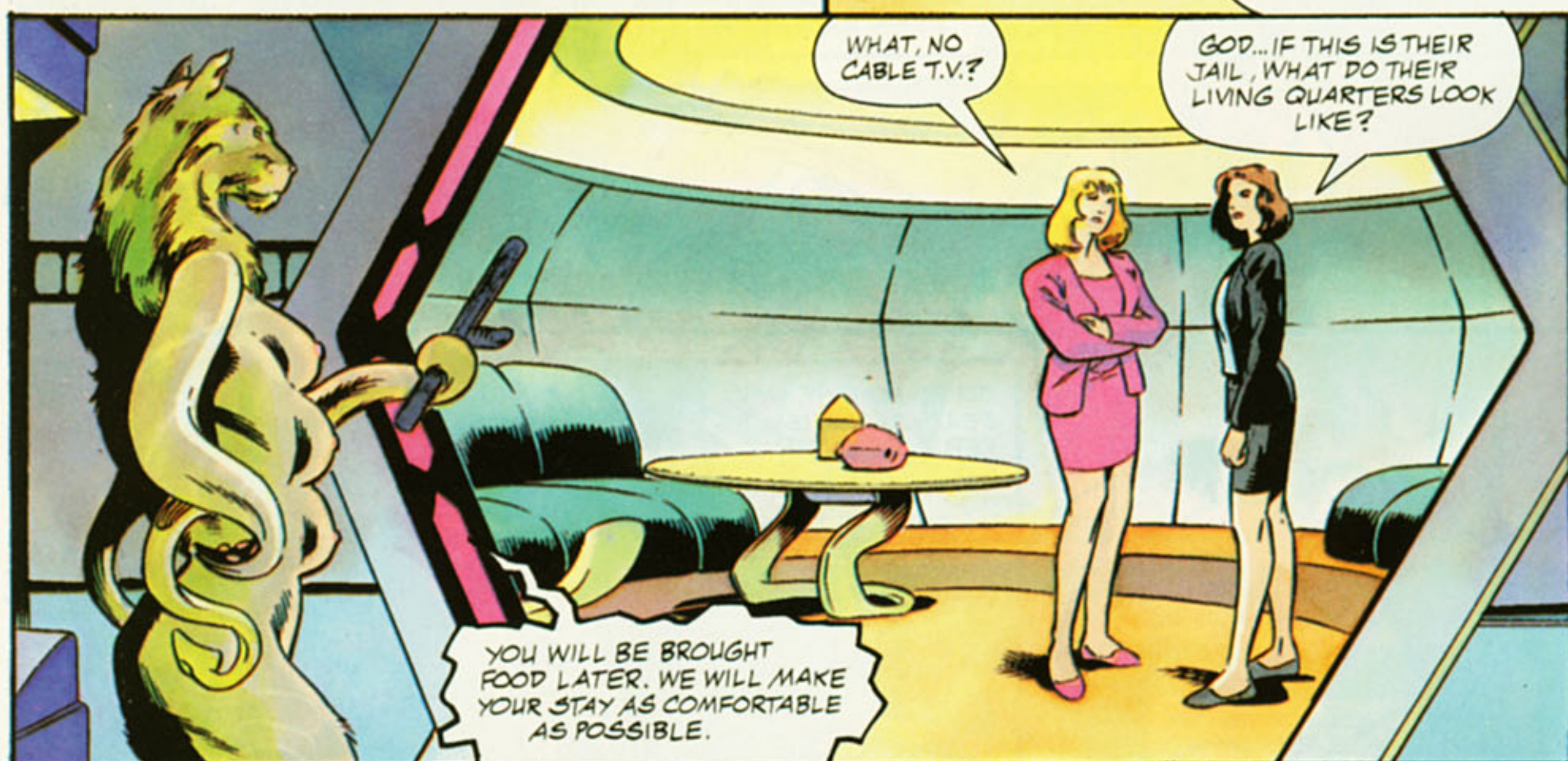
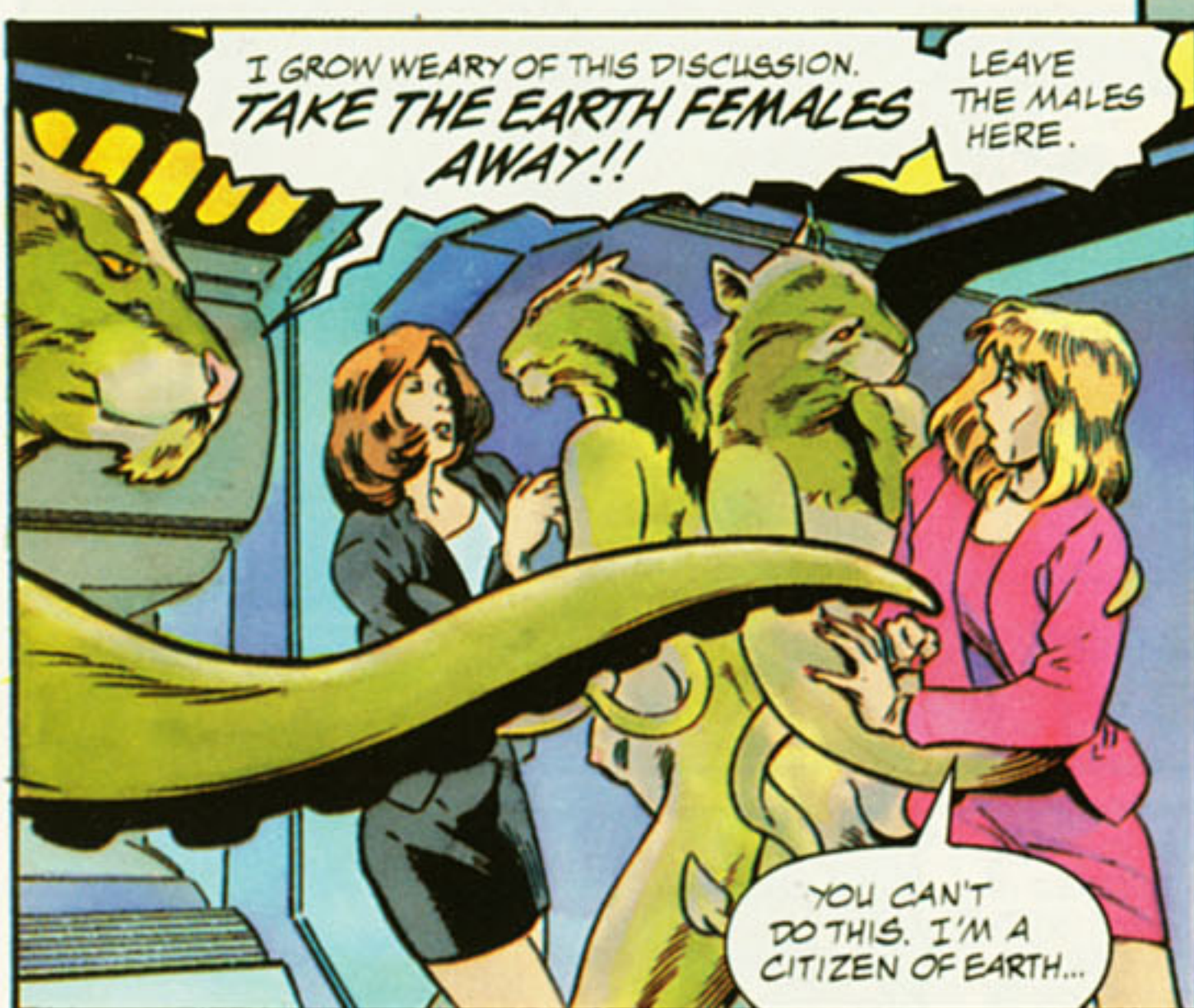
THEN JUST WHEN WE
HAD RESIGNED OURSELVES
TO OBLIVION...

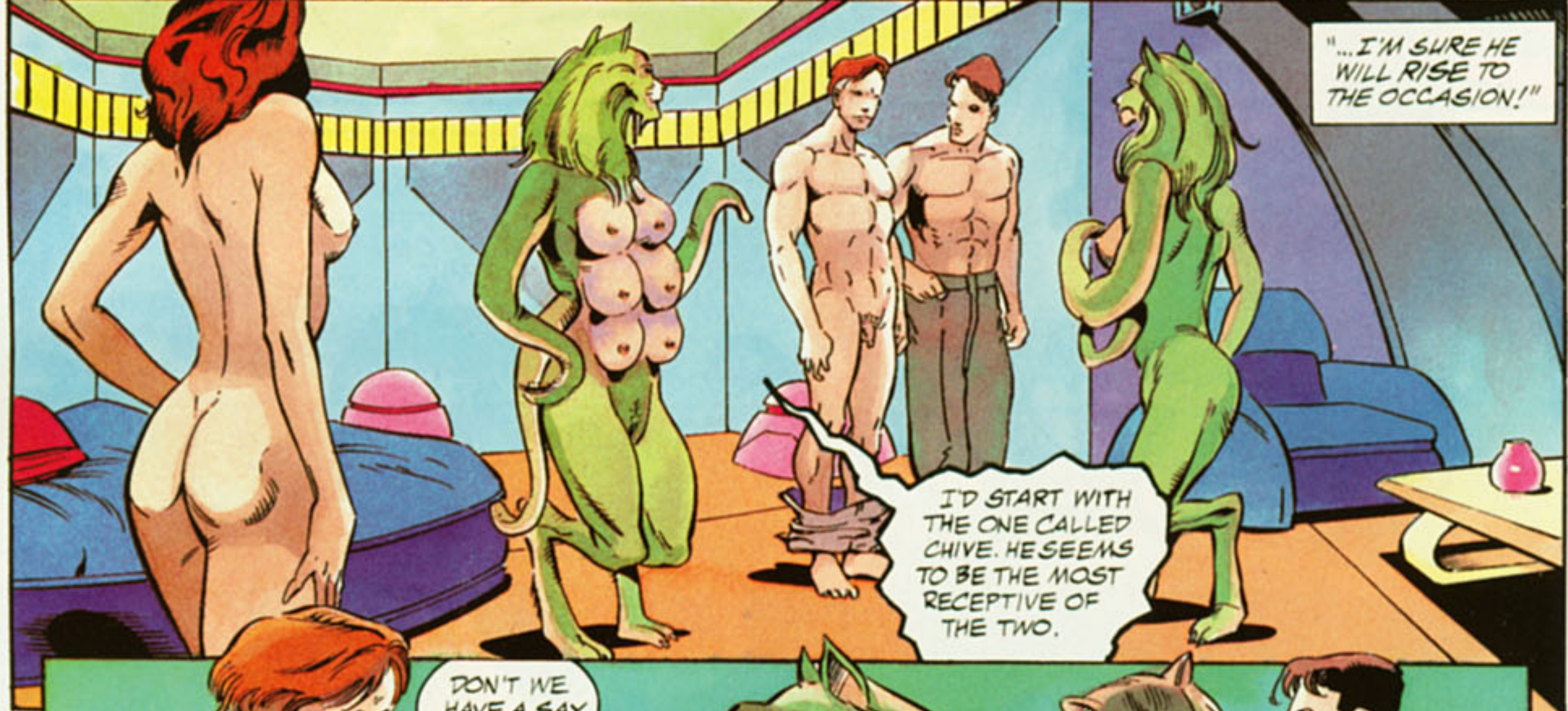
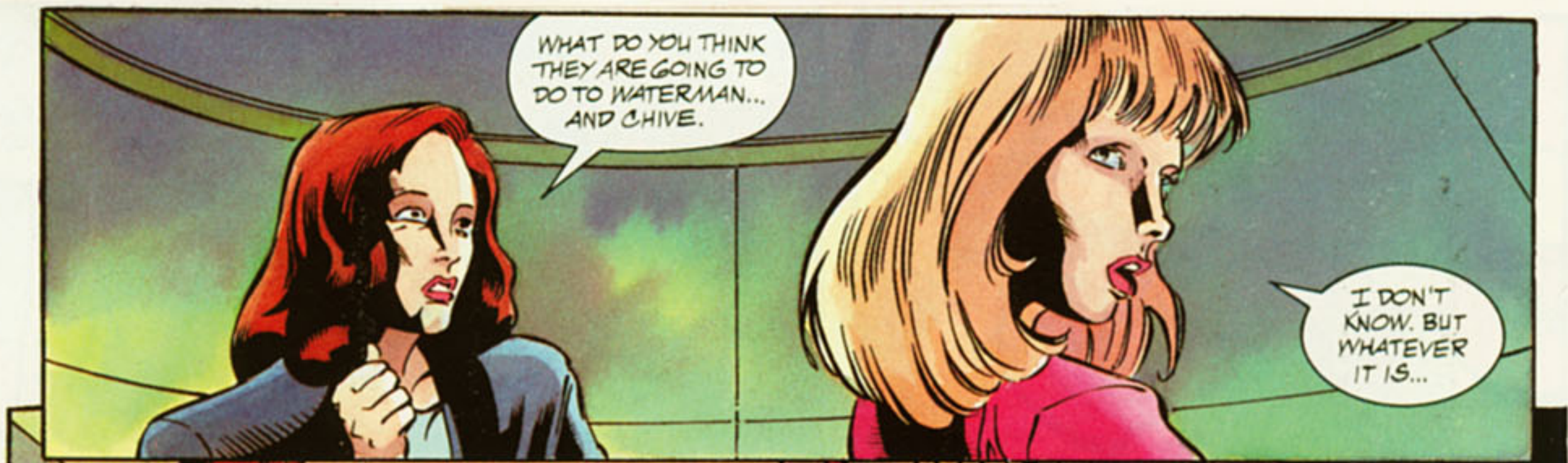
SALVATION.

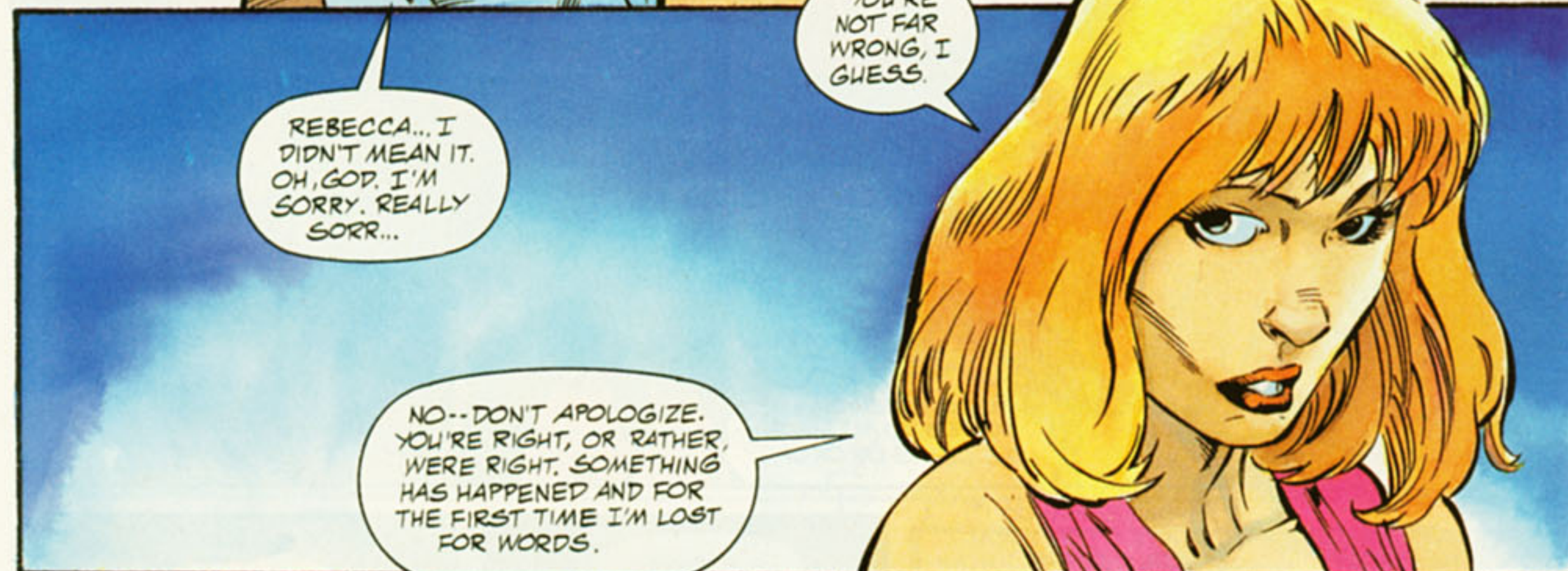
THE INFORMATION YOU
PROVIDED IN YOUR
VOYAGER SATELLITE
GAVE US HOPE AGAIN.

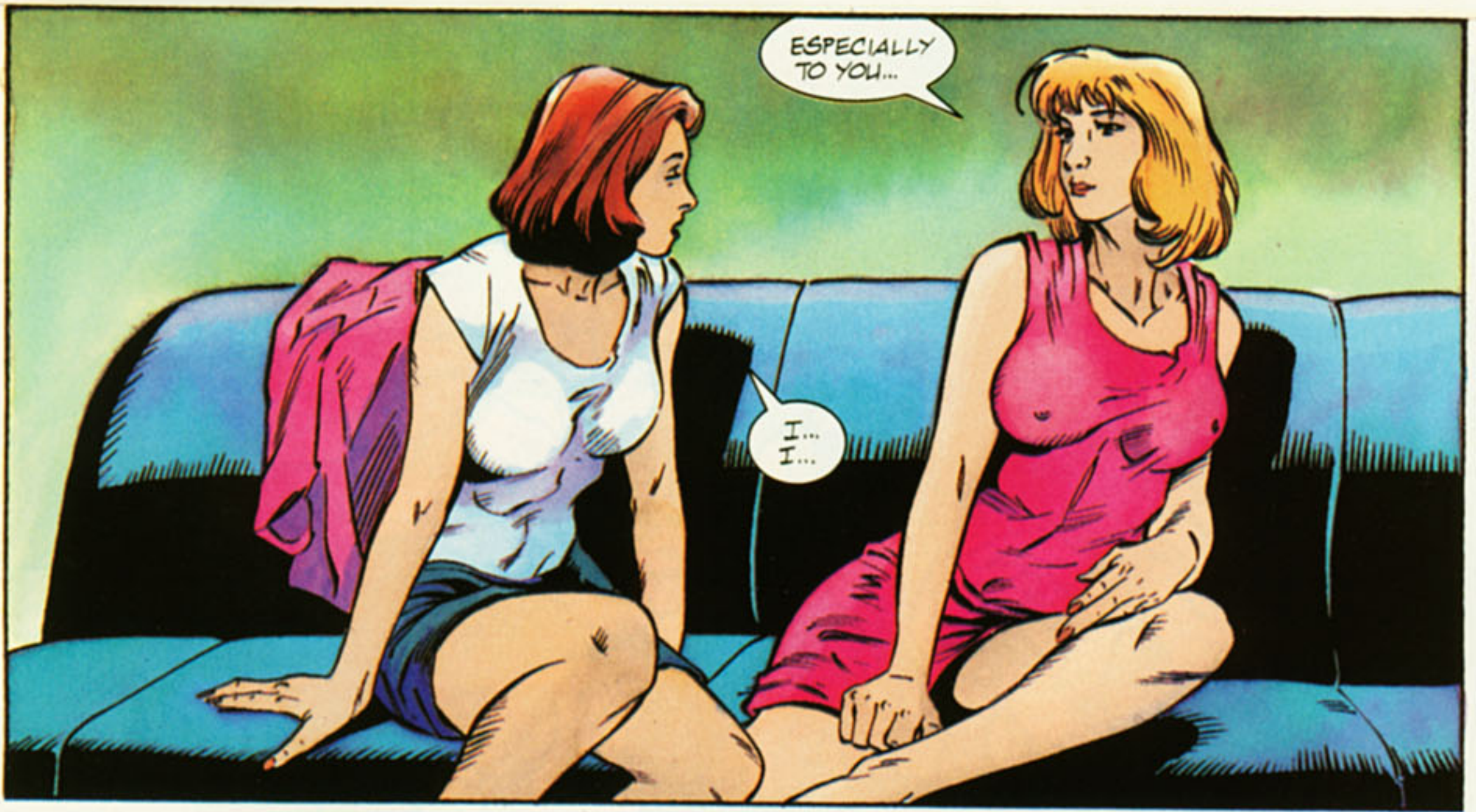


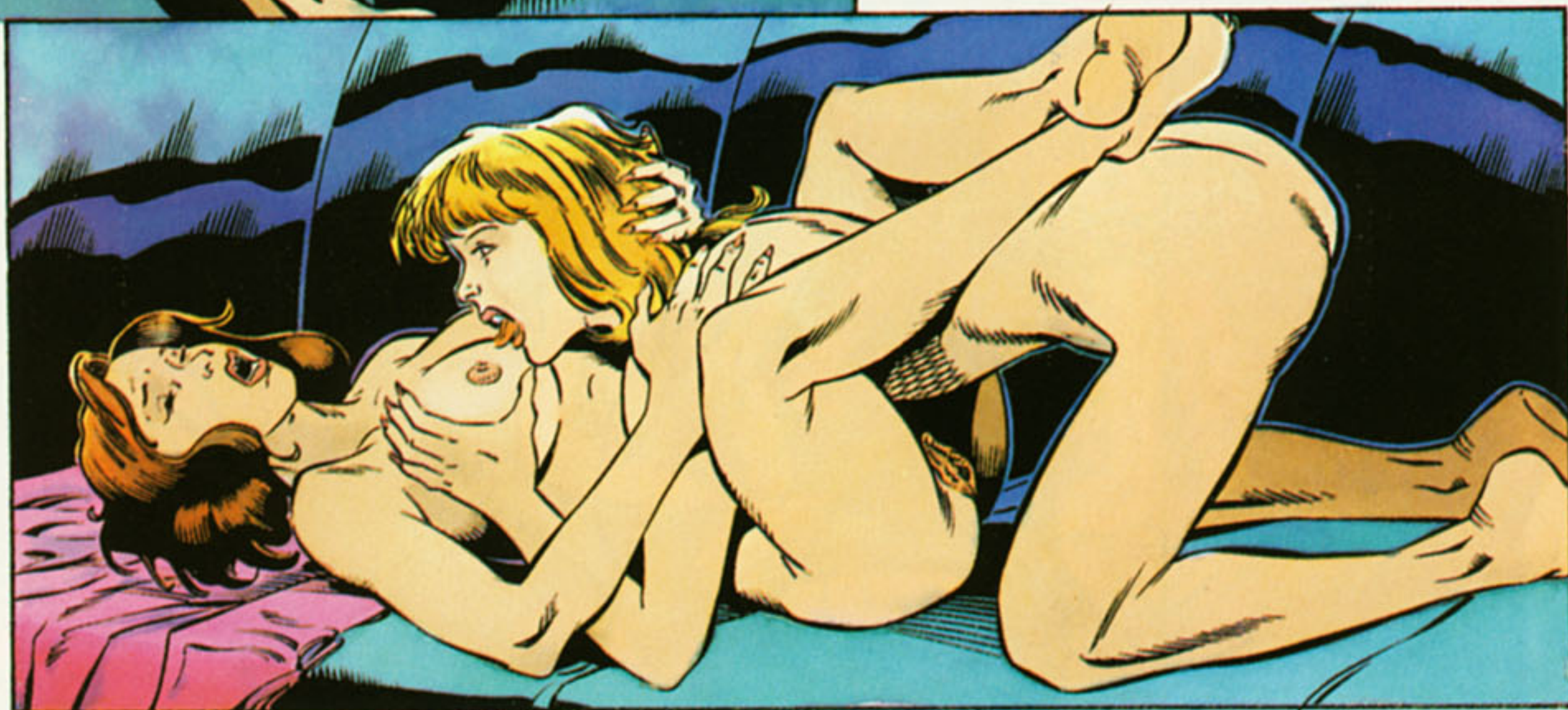
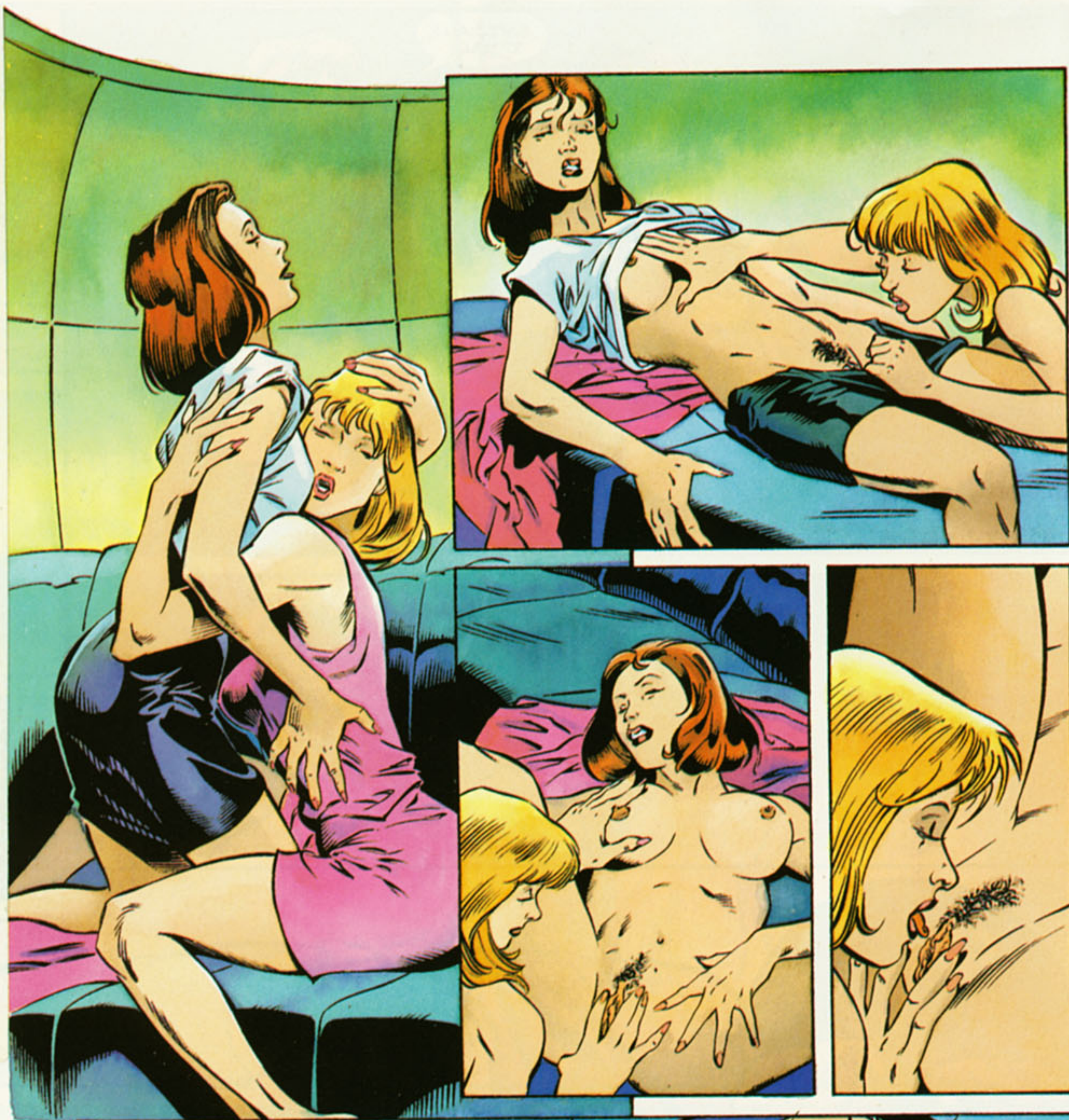


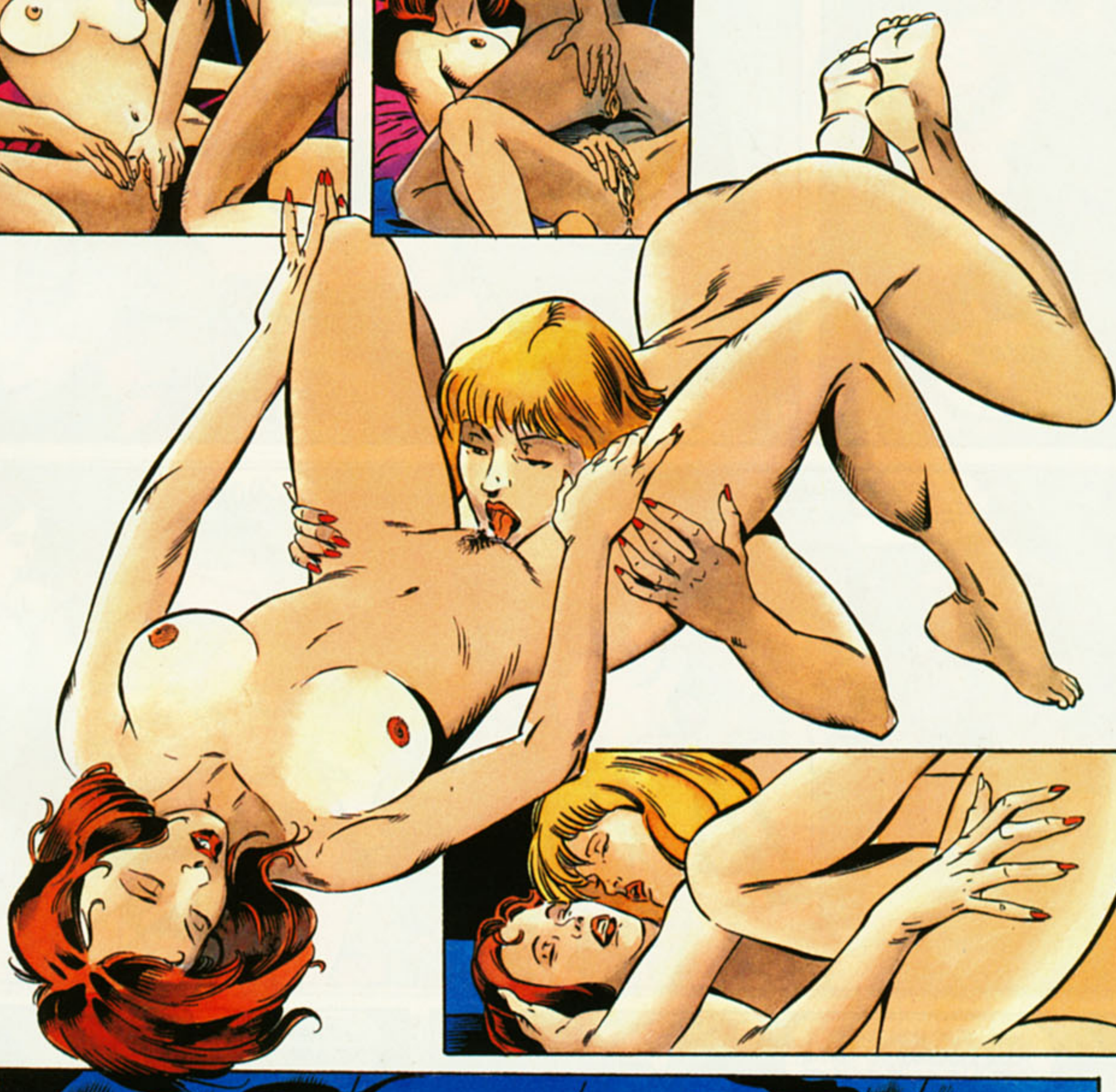




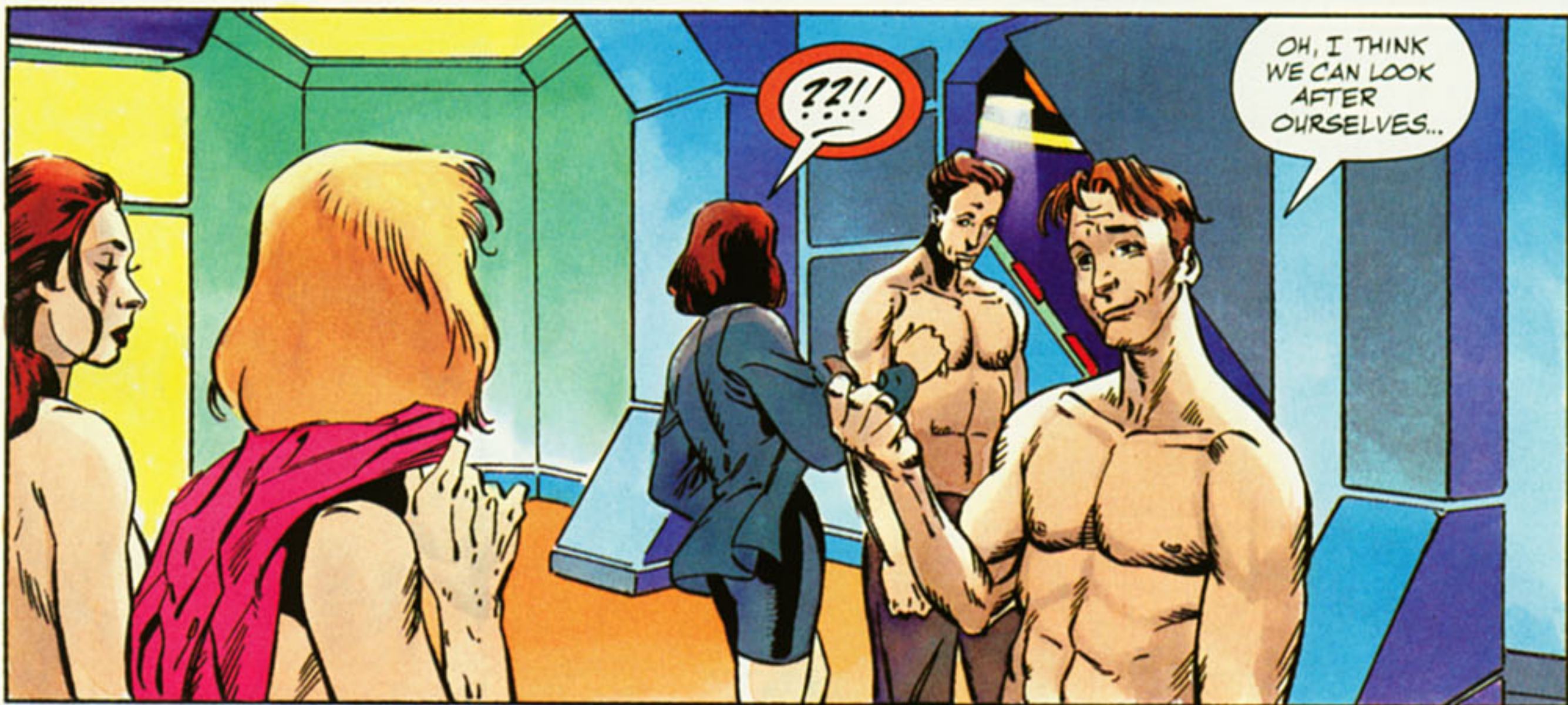












**MEN!
BASTARDS!**



HEY, OF ALL THE WOMEN IN THE WORLD TO CHOOSE FROM, HE PICKED YOU.



SHE SHOULD BE FLATTERED. THE TRANSFORMATION INTO HUMAN FORM IS A ONE-WAY TRIP. THEY WILL LOOK LIKE HER FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES.



WELL, ALL I WANT TO DO IS GET DRESSED AND GET OUT OF HERE. COME ON, ELKE!

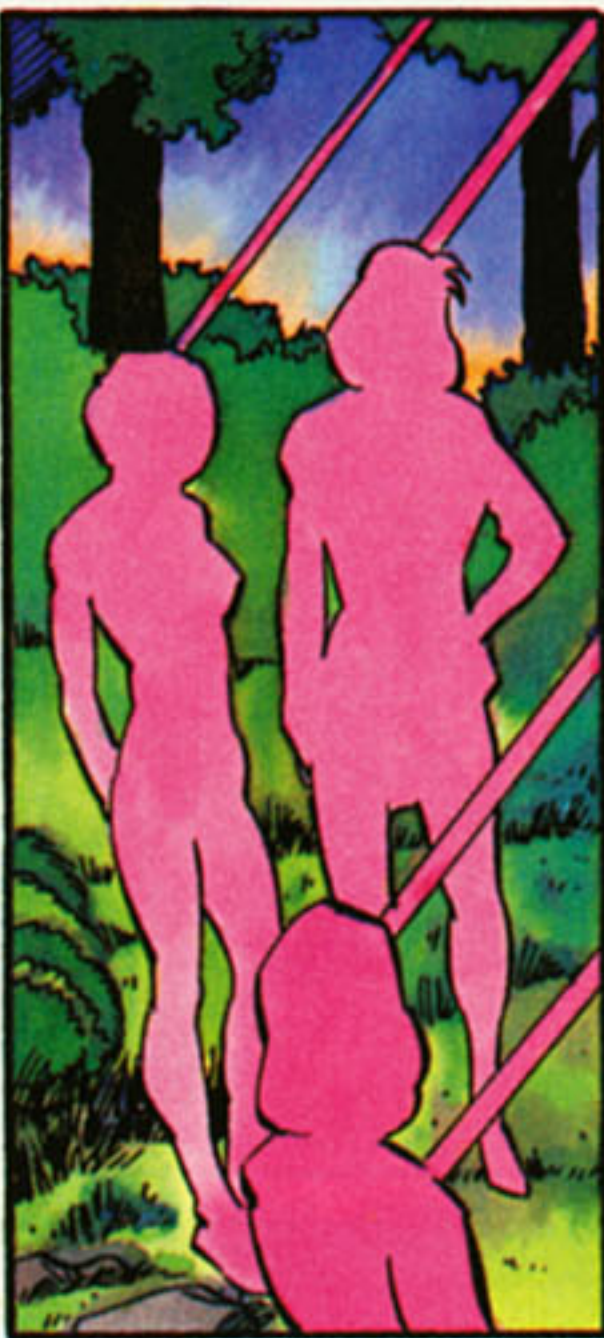
AARRGGHH!!

AGAIN, I MUST APOLOGIZE TO YOU ALL FOR ANY HARDSHIP WE HAVE BROUGHT UPON YOU, BUT KNOW THAT IT WAS THE ACT OF A FRUSTRATED RACE.

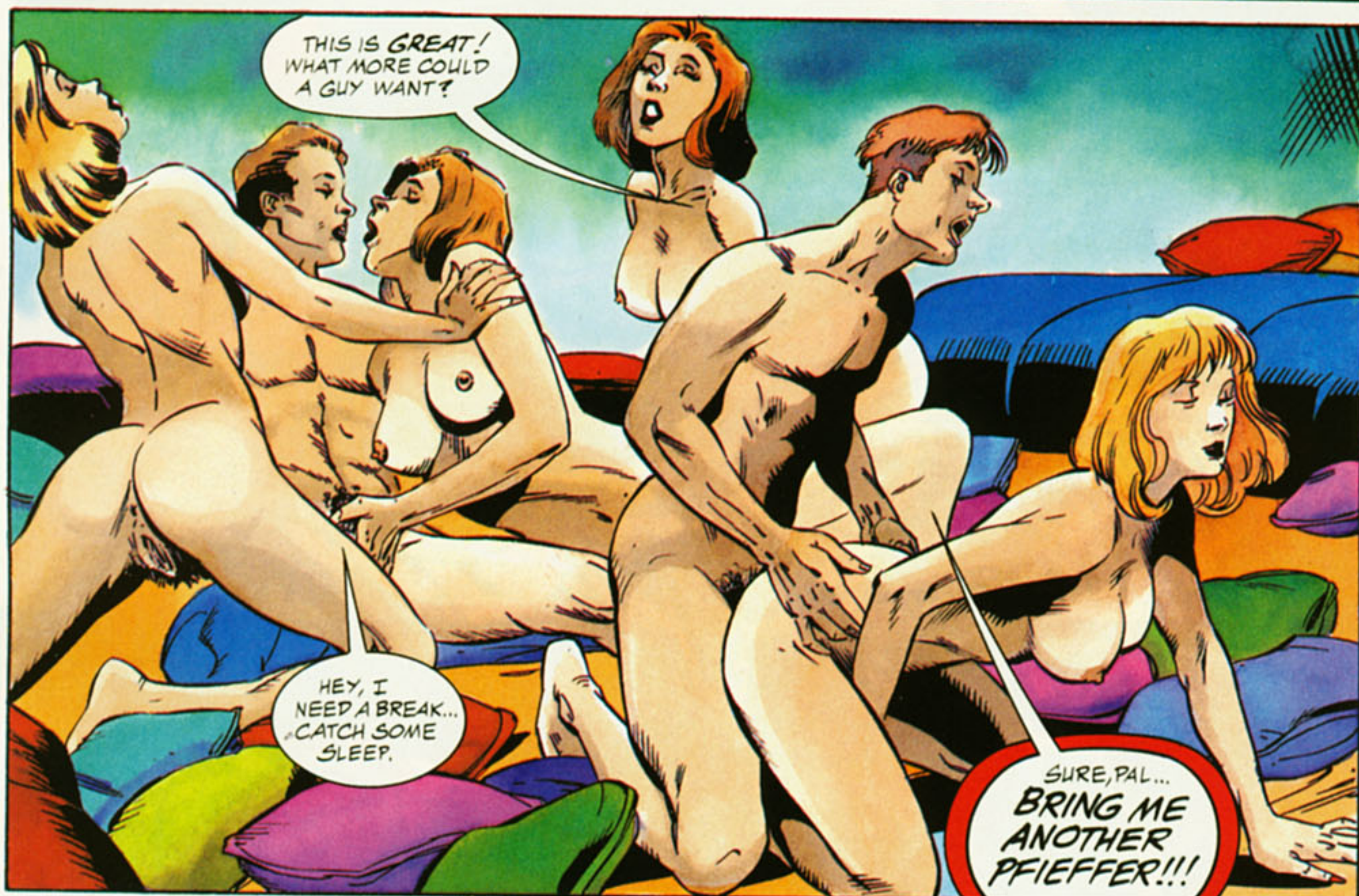
REMEMBER WHAT I SAID... NEXT TIME PLEASE ASK FIRST. THERE ARE MANY MORE AROUND LIKE THOSE TWO FOR THE TAKING.

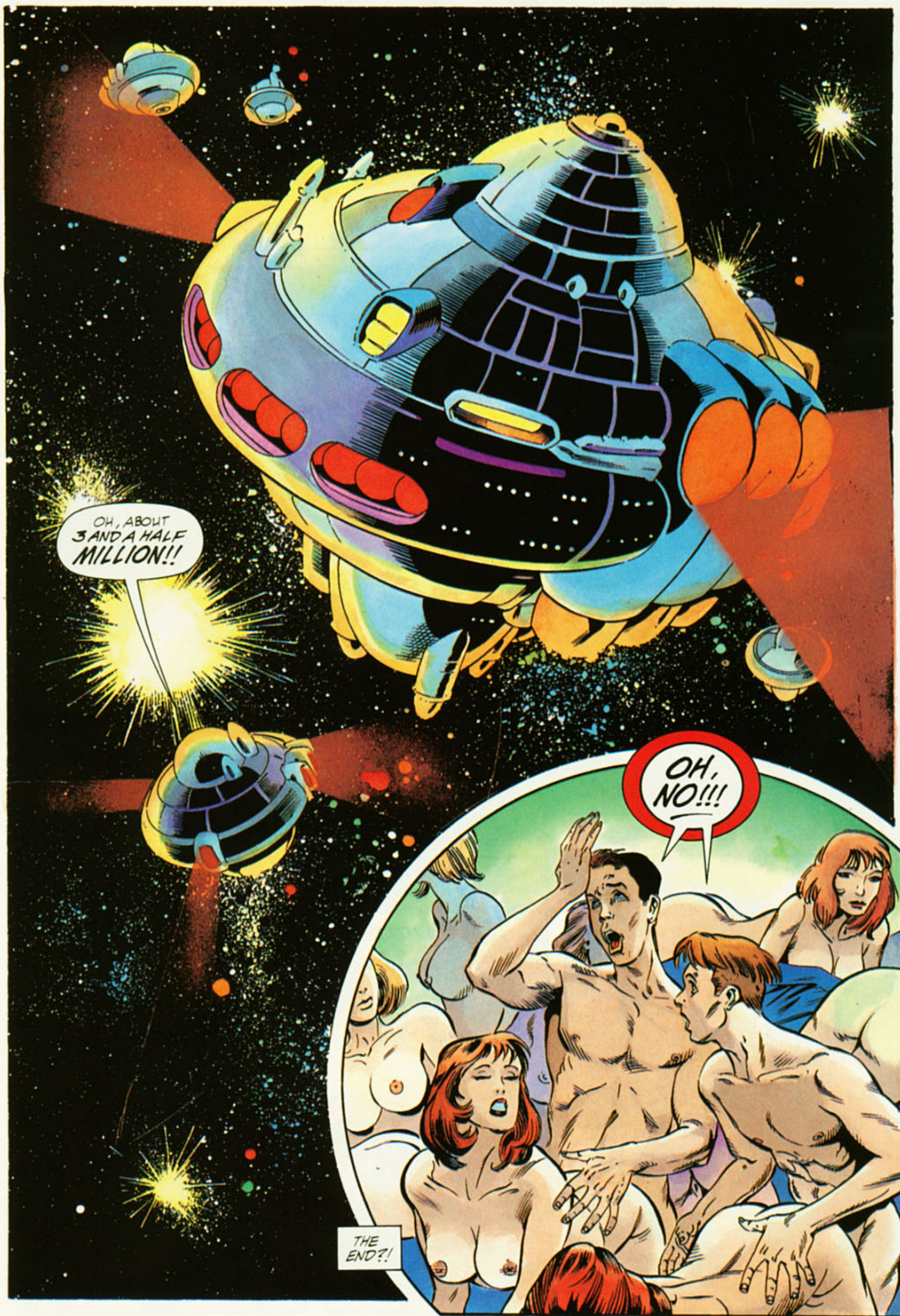


THANKS, BEAM THEM DOWN, SKO 'THAI!



IF ONLY THERE WAS A GOOD ALTERNATIVE TO MEN!





OH, ABOUT
3 AND A HALF
MILLION!!

OH,
NO!!!

THE
END?!



LETTERS

Please send comments to:
LOVE/HATE Letters, c/o PENTHOUSE COMIX
277 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK, NY 10172-0478
phcomix@aol.com

Dear Love/Hate:

I have enjoyed your publication immensely and especially the quality of artists who have contributed to your magazine. Azpiri, Kevin Nowlan, and Adam Hughes are among my favorites. I have followed the careers of Mssrs. Nowlan and Hughes' for some time and have seen their work mature enormously. *Penthouse* indeed made fine decisions in obtaining these high-caliber artists. I wish to congratulate the art directors of *Penthouse* on a very successful endeavor.

I consider Mr. Hughes to be one of the few artists in the comic industry today that maintains the purity of the genre as an art form. I have seen some of his relatively recent work and continue to be astounded by his genius of design and illustration.

Ron Domingue
Lafayette, LA

Your praise is heady, indeed. Please send more. Mssrs. Azpiri, Nowlan, and Hughes thank you as well.

Dear Editors:

George must be smiling down on us because PHCX#10 was the

best yet! From the exquisite photo on pg. 1 to Beth Steele & the pussycat on pg. 33 — and excellent production. Clearly it is going to be exciting to watch the evolution of both PHCX & MAC as they explore the last frontier: sexuality. Please push the envelope as boldness shall surely be rewarded.

I like Salem in the Team Supreme, she seems modeled on "Windy Witch," Rick Mays' killer work in PHCX#9. My wife really loved that one, too. I hope "Salem" continues in MAC.

Anne Rice has shown that Middle America loves sex and that NOTHING is taboo! Horror fiction has the hottest sex — it mixes the occult and darkest sexuality.

Name Withheld By Request

Dear Editors:

After buying my first issue of *Penthouse Comix*, I felt I had to send some compliments your way. All of your artists and writers are top-notch and the extra art in PH#9's "Damsels in Danger" section was terrific. It's great to see some of the illustrators I remember so well from the 60s and 70s, such as Ernie Colon and Gray Morrow, teaming up with newer talents.

My favorite feature of all is Bethlehem Steele by Azpiri. Over the last few years I have been eagerly collecting Azpiri's work in the pages of *Heavy Metal* magazine. Imagine my delight in discovering Beth by Azpiri! More! More! Is there any chance that all of the Bethlehem Steele stories might be reprinted in a collector's volume? You've got one copy sold already, guys. Hell, I'll buy several copies to give to my friends! Keep it up, guys! More! More!

Al Turner
Moberly, MO

Al, all us guys here are huge fans of those guys and a lot of others... if we only had several hundred pages per month to show off everybody we liked. Hmmm, maybe this is as good a place as any to put in a quick plug for our upcoming PENTHOUSE MAX project. We're really juiced about it — it will be an over-sized format, 80 slick pages of new, old, and unexpected directions — both in stories and art! Coming later this year.

—ERB

(CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE)

Hello, *Penthouse Comix* reader,

Yes, it's the same coupon from last issue; we're still interested in your opinions and *still* want to know what you thought about *this* issue.

What were your three favorite features (in order)?

What was the worst thing in the issue (we know it's hard but try to think of something you didn't like)?

What would you like to see more of?

Send your answers and anything else you feel like getting off your chest to:

PENTHOUSE
Comix 277 Park Ave.
4th Floor
New York, NY 10172-0478

Or E-mail us at **phcomix@aol.com**
We're waiting.