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ISSUE

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COMIX

THE NO MORE BULLSHIT ISSUE

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ROD

ROUTE
US
69

HANG TEN, YOU
KOOKIE KATS! YOU'RE
DIGGIN' THE SOUNDS
OF KWAD!

24 HRS OF MUSICAL
MIND-FODDER, PERFECT
FOR A HOT-ASS DAY
LIKE THIS!!!

BOW
GO-GO

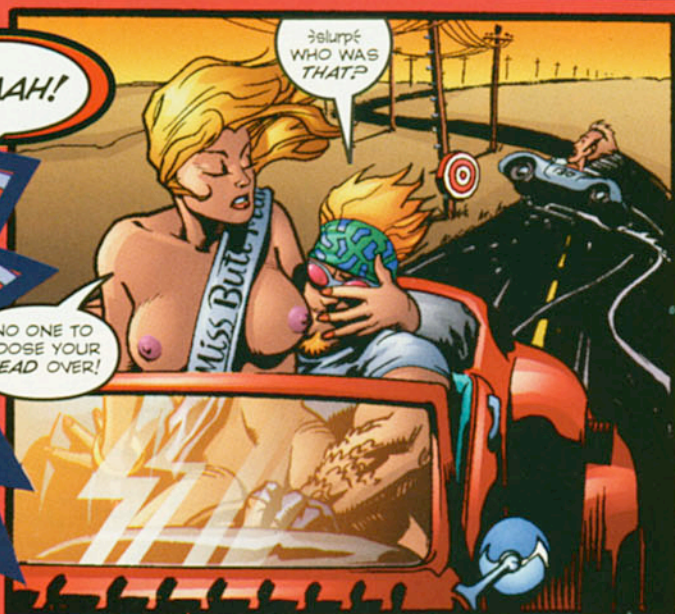
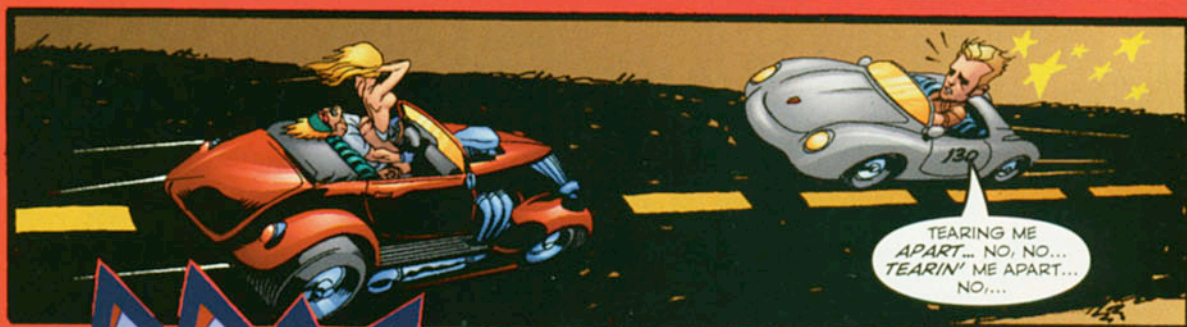
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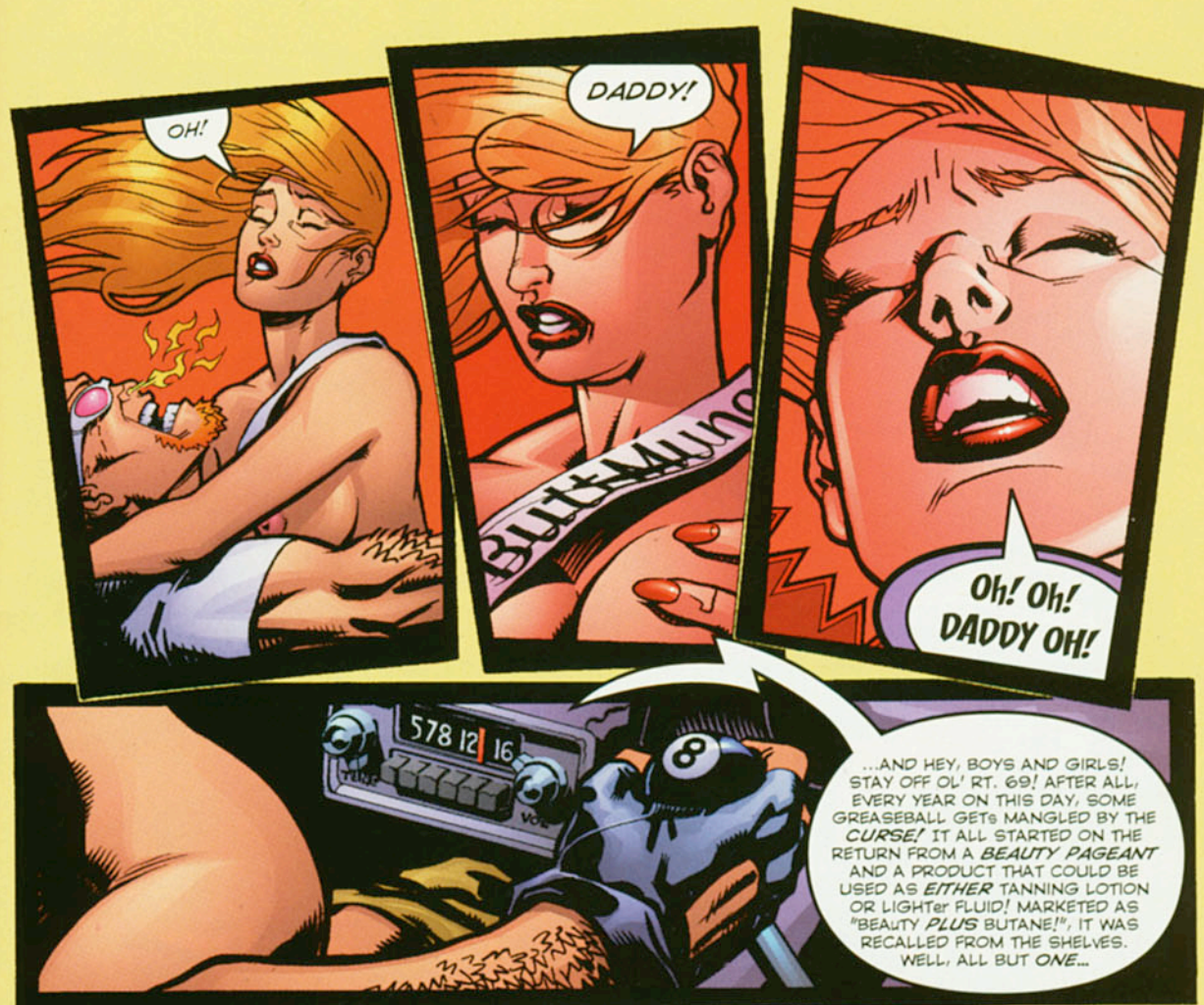
Citizen Pain

by DAVE JOHNSON
and
MIKE AVON OEMING
with
BAD \$\$\$ COLOR

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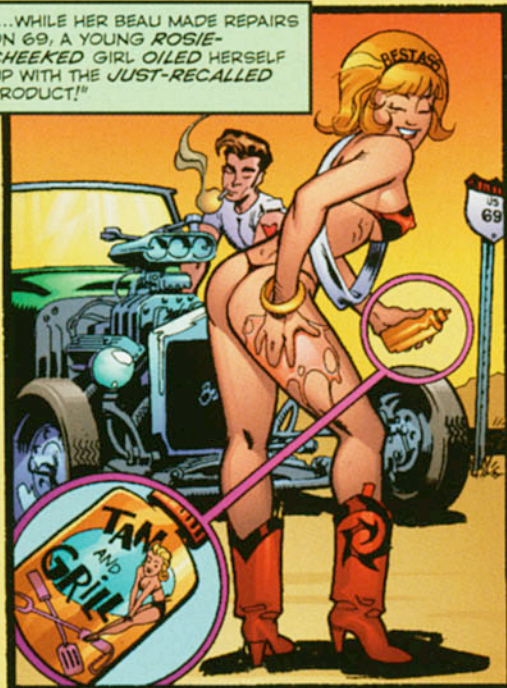






...AND HEY, BOYS AND GIRLS! STAY OFF OL' RT. 69! AFTER ALL, EVERY YEAR ON THIS DAY, SOME GREASEBALL GETS MANGLED BY THE CURSE! IT ALL STARTED ON THE RETURN FROM A BEAUTY PAGEANT AND A PRODUCT THAT COULD BE USED AS EITHER TANNING LOTION OR LIGHTER FLUID! MARKED AS "BEAUTY PLUS BUTANE!", IT WAS RECALLED FROM THE SHELVES. WELL, ALL BUT ONE...

"...WHILE HER BEAU MADE REPAIRS ON 69, A YOUNG ROSIE-CHEEKED GIRL OILED HERSELF UP WITH THE JUST-RECALLED PRODUCT!"



"SOME CARELESS SMOKING, A FLAMMABLE ASS AND..."



"...BLAMO! HOT CROSS BUNS! THE STRIPPER KNOWN AS ROSIE O'BUTTOCKS HAD AN ASS THAT MADE HER FAMOUS, BUT IT WAS HER DEATH THAT MADE HER IMMORTAL!"





WHUMP!



With our usual lack of flourish, Penthouse Comix announces the first

PCX REVIEWS!

— like the wild absurdist fools that we are, all our stupid interests will come under the glare of our careful inspection. We will gargle them, lick our teeth with them and happily spit them up on the page for you to enjoy!

We tackle the really obscure! The silly! The arcane and secret! What's too hip for the decade — check in with us: gift-giving troubles — scan our goofy toy reviews!

If it's fun and a little sideways from what you might expect, then we've done our job!

PCX reviews

DVS TOBACCO WATER PIPES

The Chiller, The Boomstick, BadAsh, The Soul Pole, and The Necronomicon are just a few of the names I have given to the DVS (DEE-VICE) Water Pipes I've been enjoying. Nice, thick sturdy glass, Some

"Breakbeat techno that's a quick fix for drum addicts, and a big hit for beatjunkies."

That's the selling point on this collection of electronica from foreign shores. It's rare that an electronica drum and bass - hard jungle collection will make me stop and listen these days, but this one is a welcome change. With Innercity/ Outerspace, recent start-up label Derailed has released a great techno album. The album moves all through the electronica gamut, with stand out tracks from Elite Force and Phrack R. Every song seems to slide painlessly into the next, keeping a good vibe, and forcing you to move your feet. With the coming onslaught of electronica, One can only hope this album gets the attention it deserves.



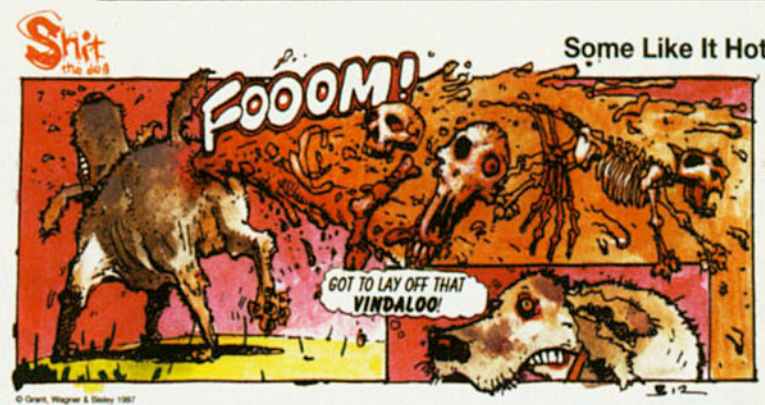
"FOR SKATEBOARDING IN A PUBLIC AREA... THE SENTENCE IS DEATH!"

Two figures from the PLAYMOBIL line that we figured you would not have seen advertised on TV. These two particular figures, Executioner and Multi-Kid, were picked up at F.A.O. Schwarz, priced to go at \$4 a pop. We're waiting for the Mary Queen of Scots figure with detachable head to go with that Axman.



nice double-chamber, ice chambers here and there as well. These pipes are well made and will stand up to a certain amount of abuse, however, if you knock over the pipe, it's your responsibility to replace it. On top of the great quality pipe, you get cool stickers to stick on your new pipe, so that when you light up next time, your DVS does the talking.

-available at head shops everywhere.



SHIT THE DOG

Yes, this is the title to a new comic/poster magazine from the United Kingdom. If you wanna piss your mom off, buy it and put it on the wall. It also has a first class creative pedigree. One of the guys behind it, John Wagner, is the man who created Britain's JUDGE DREDD. John and co-creators Alan Grant and Simon Bisley were responsible for the JUDGE DREDD/BATMAN cross over a few years ago that put Judge Dredd on the international map faster than Stallone took it off (I have to add, I liked the film myself).

Anyway, SHIT THE DOG is all about a dog called SHIT that... shits. You may have already guessed that he is nothing like Snoopy. See our hero outshit his friend Spike, layout a banquet for the Flies and prove he is too much even for a tapeworm. Want to see what happens when a dog eats a Vindaloo Curry? Tough luck, you're gonna see it. Is it gross? Hmm, yes. Are we recommending that you go out and buy this depraved piece of work, put together by disturbed minds for disturbed readers? Abso-fucking-lootly!



Hercules Legendary Warrior Sword

I managed to find this at a dark time in my life. I was going to buy the Disney-licensed animated Hercules sword when, to my horror, they had changed the sound chip during its manufacture! It now had a pair of dismal metallic flopping sounds, rather than the previous two quite noble SHWI-CHING! and the WHOOSH-KLANG-H! Imagine my joy when I found a sample TV Herc sword at a nearby Odd-Job Trading store and it had what seemed like the previous sound chips! Try audio "scratching" like a rap mixer, by pressing the buttons rapidly. It sure made the office a happier, noisier, place! Licensed from the TV Hercules. Manufactured through ToyBiz. 1-800-634-7539. Available in major and minor chains all over the country.



STRAIGHT TO VIDEO

Is it just us, or has it been a really dull year for Hollywood movies? Disney's Miramax unit scored all the hits as far as films with actual storylines go. But we all love a good blockbuster and almost everyone of them had no story. They all took us for drooling idiots, thinking we don't want anymore substance to a film than a music video. So what can we expect out on video in time for Christmas that will serve as a reminder of how dull the summer was?

THE LOST WORLD

Story rating: Slightly more fun than having the tip of your dick sandpapered.

Acting: The mother T-Rex was good, if a little hammy.

Special effects: So good they felt having a decent story would be overkill (where's that piece of sandpaper?).



BATMAN AND ROBIN

Story rating: Insulting! Here's hoping Joel Schumacker, the director of this film and it's predecessor, gets anally raped by a sandpaper wrapped rhino dick and not let behind a camera again. Unless it's another John Grisham adaptation.

Acting: Duh...

Special effects: After Independence Day, Lost World and Men In Black? Dull.

Comments: When will they wise up and give the movies over to the guys who do the animation? If they do another Batman film, it should be written and produced by Paul Dini, directed by someone like Robert Rodriguez and the film should actually be about BATMAN!

MEN IN BLACK

Story rating: Not bad. Not great, just consistently... okay.

Special effects: Very good. These mixed with the fact that there was a story involved (OK, so there were some holes you could drive a truck through), made for an enjoyable evenings entertainment and our pick of the above three.



MIB

MEN IN BLACK

perhaps a familiar old politico gesture was out-of-place, but not nefarious. Mr. Torbitt (a pseudonym of a prominent Texas lawyer) has assembled quite a bit of public record information and, while not exactly spoon feeding it to us, allows us to A, B, C-it. America's space program is given a few black eyes and a multi-limbed monster, the Defense Industrial Security Command -- DISC -- is brought to light and related to just about everything.

A vague impression that something is not quite so cut-and-dry about the Kennedy assassination is apparently felt by a large majority of Americans. But that J. Edgar Hoover, former director of the FBI, working with Werner von Braun, director of DISC and prime mover of NASA, in addition to the Mafia and several world-spanning corporations all got together to kill Kennedy because he was against the runaway spending of the Military Industrial Complex is a lot to bite off and chew on. Decide for yourself. Any conspiracy "buff" or even a serious student of the "truth" will want to have a copy of this remarkable book. For the first time it is available in a mass market paperback. Like most conspiracy work, the ultimate question is: what level of authenticity will you tolerate? NASA, Nazis & JFK is a tasty morsel that contained a lot of information. I found compelling.

ERB

NORTHWAVE SNEAKERS

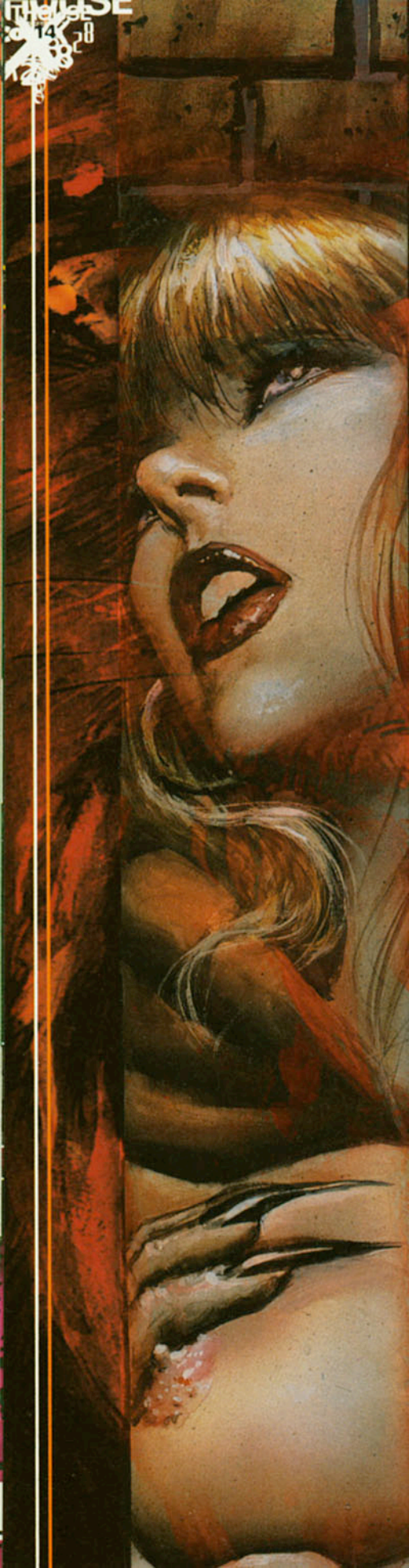


Sneakers forever, at least in my book. Northwave provides some fat soles with some great colors and styles. For the relaxed, fat sole wearing inner child in all of us. NorthWave delivers.

NASA, Nazis & JFK -- The Torbitt Document & The JFK Assassination
Introduction by Kenn Thomas
Forward by David Hatcher Childress
ISBN 0-932813-39-9

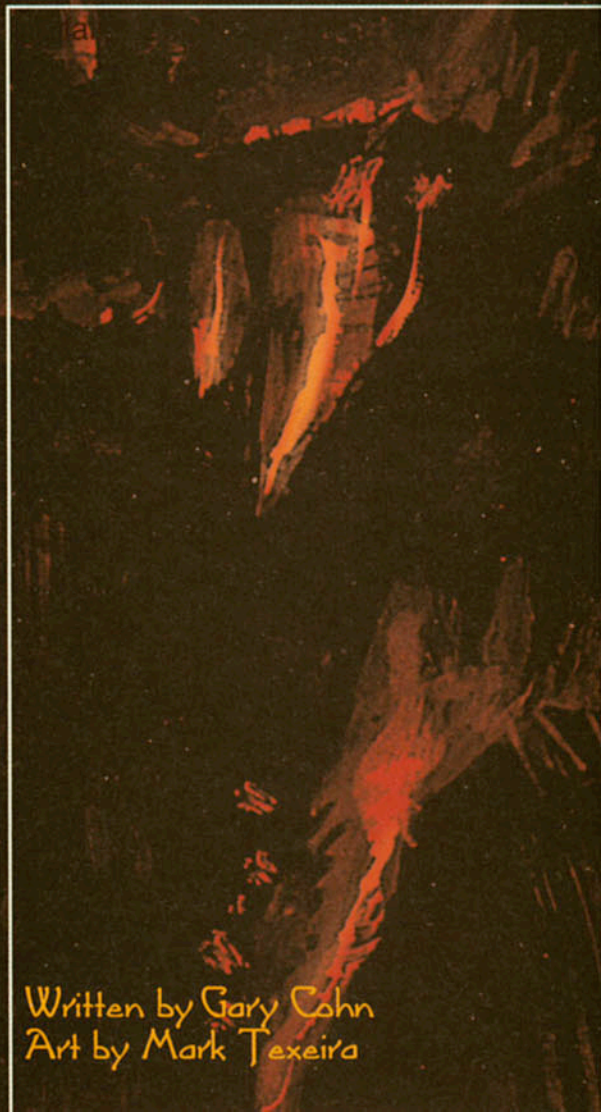
Picture this: about 2:30 in the afternoon November 22, 1963 aboard Air Force One. President Kennedy's body is (supposed to be -- but that's another story) in a coffin at the rear of the plane. Vice-President Johnson, flanked by his wife and the slain president's blood-spattered wife, is sworn in to be the President of the United States. White House photographer, Cecil Stoughton, is there and he snaps several of the most important pictures of his career. In one photo, President Johnson is turned away from the camera and is facing a man who is winking at him. "Way to go, LBJ!" "Job well done, Pres!" "Well, we did it!" The man is Congressman Albert Thomas, who was, incidentally, responsible for the funding of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration -- NASA. Winking at the new President aboard AF-1 at a time when the nation is in a hysterical crying jag seems a tad odd -- don't you think? It is this picture that sets the tone for a great conspiracy book, NASA, Nazis & JFK -- The Torbitt Document & The JFK Assassination. It is this possible ambivalence to the evidence that makes conspiracy-diving so much fun. Thomas just could've been nervous and in trauma.





The dreams of Childhood
can twist perversely, for
eros lurks within the
images of innocence. The
erotic imagination is
endlessly inventive, the
forms of desire endlessly
varied...but they are all
embodied in a luscious
young woman called...

RED



Written by Gary Cohn
Art by Mark Texeira



HOTTER THAN
A *PISTOL*, AND YOU
KNOW IT, RED!

WHAT I WANT
TO KNOW IS, WHY DO
THEY *ALWAYS* WANT
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD?
WHY NOT RAPUNZEL,
OR BO PEEP?

'CAUSE EVERYONE
KNOWS WHAT SHE WAS
REALLY UP TO WIT DAT
DIRTY OL' WOLF!


YOU BE
CAREFUL IN THERE,
CUTIE-PIE.



GRANDMA...?




MY DEAR CHILD--
I'M SO *HAPPY* YOU'RE
HERE! COME *CLOSER*
SO YOUR OLD GRANNY
CAN SEE YOU!




IS THAT REALLY
YOU, GANDMA? YOUR
VOICE SOUNDS...
ODD...

OF COURSE
IT IS, DEAR! WHO
ELSE WOULD IT
BE?




I DON'T KNOW,
GRANDMA. MY,
WHAT BIG EYES
YOU HAVE!



ALL THE BETTER
TO SEE YOU WITH,
MY DEAR. IT'S BEEN
SO LONG--GRANDMA
WANTS TO SEE MORE
OF YOU!

H--HOW
MUCH MORE?

YOUR LEGS,
DEAR--SHOW ME
YOUR LEGS!




L-LIKE THIS,
GRANDMA?

EXACTLY LIKE
THAT, CHILD... NOW
HOLD STILL...



GRANDMA...
WHAT... WHAT BIG
HANDS YOU
HAVE...

ALL THE
BETTER TO TOUCH
YOU WITH, MY
DEAR!



WHAT HAVE YOU
BROUGHT YOUR OLD
GRANNY, CHILD?

GOODIES,
GRANDMA!
SEE?



I'M SO GLAD
YOU'VE COME TO
PLAY WITH ME,
RED RIDING HOOD!

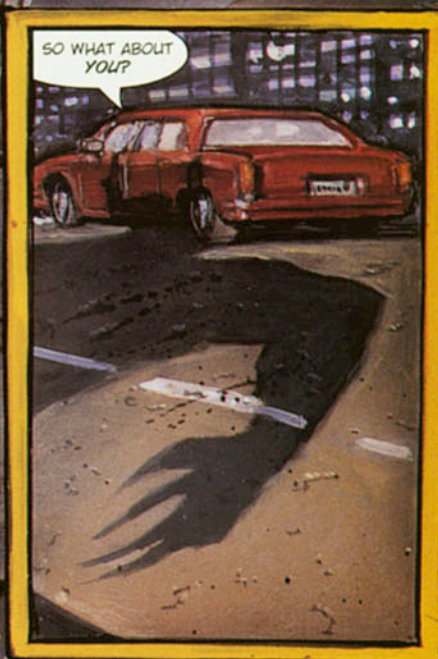
WHOOO!
WHY, GRANDMA,
WHAT A BIG MOUTH
YOU HAVE!





HEY, KIDDO--
HOW'D IT GO?

HOW DOES IT
EVER GO? HE HAD
A BLAST!



SO WHAT ABOUT
YOU?



AH, Y'KNOW--FUN
TO WATCH HIM GET OFF,
THE PAY'S GREAT...



...BUT NONE OF THESE GUYS HAS
ANY FIRE... I WISH JUST ONCE
THERE WAS SOME REAL TENSION,
I WISH IT WAS A LITTLE BIT
SCARY, EXCITING...

WASAMATTA,
BABE, DON'T I
EXCITE YOU?



NOT AS MUCH
AS I EXCITE YOU,
BIG GUY...!





OH, KINKY
NEIGHBORHOOD!
MAYBE THIS WILL BE
INTERESTING!



YEAH, WELL,
DON'T LET IT GET
TOO INTERESTING!
I'LL BE RIGHT
HERE IF...

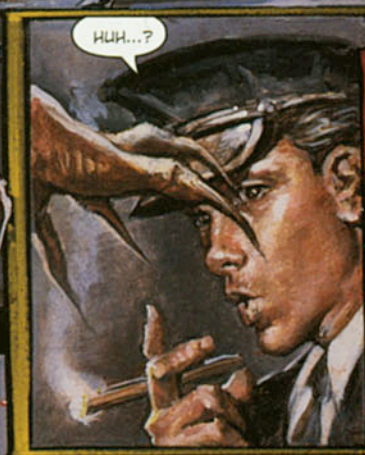


EVEN THOUGH IT
IS SWEET OF YOU TO
BE SO CONCERNED...

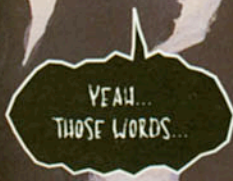
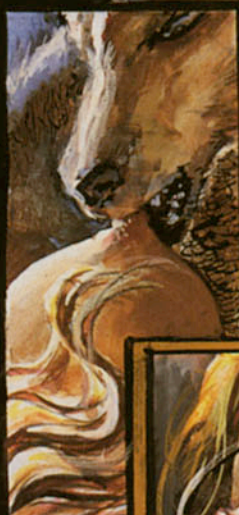
MY PROTECTOR!
DON'T WORRY SO
MUCH...



BURT!
LOOK OUT...!





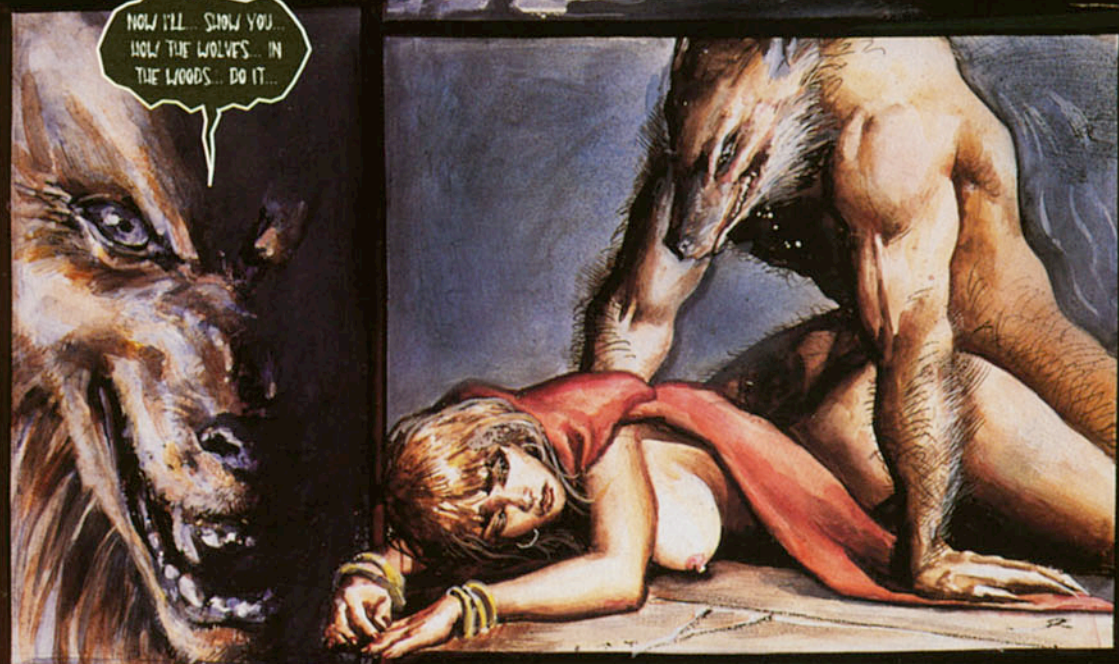








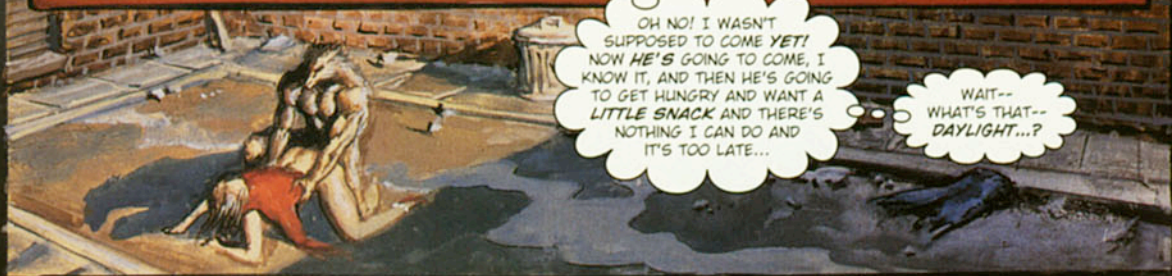






AH AH AH... WHAT...
WHAT TIME IS IT... IT'S
GOTTA BE ALMOST MORNING...
JUST GOT TO HOLD OUT...
A LITTLE LONGER...

OH, OMIGOD!
OMIGOD! OH OH OH
AHHHHHHH!!!

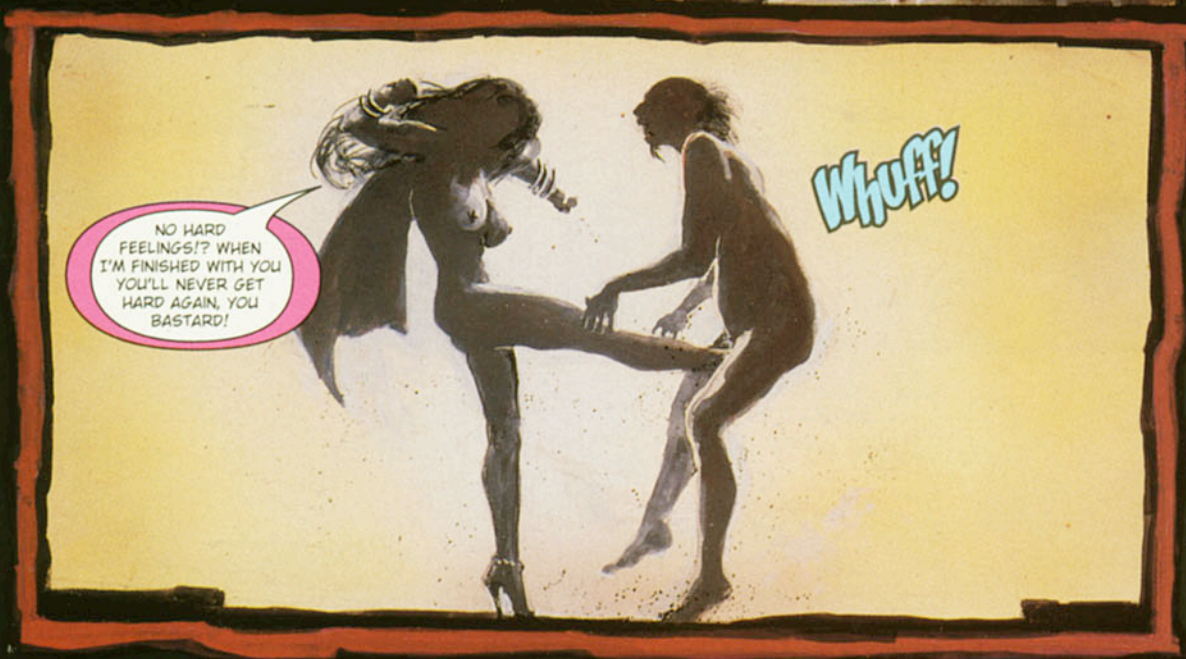


OH NO! I WASN'T
SUPPOSED TO COME YET!
NOW HE'S GOING TO COME, I
KNOW IT, AND THEN HE'S GOING
TO GET HUNGRY AND WANT A
LITTLE SNACK AND THERE'S
NOTHING I CAN DO AND
IT'S TOO LATE...

WAIT--
WHAT'S THAT--
DAYLIGHT...?



AR--AR--AR--
ARRROOOOOOOO!!!!



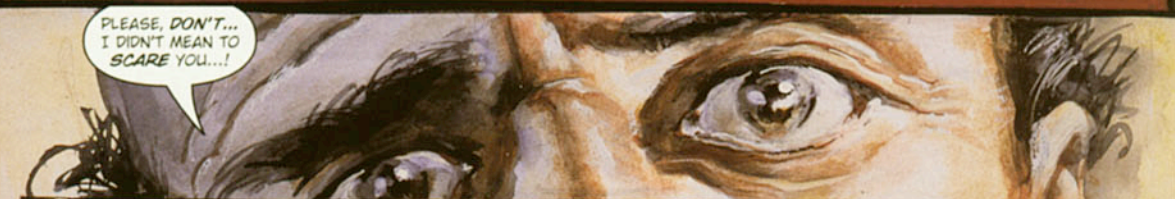


NOT SO TOUGH
WITHOUT YOUR CLAWS
AND FANGS, ARE YOU,
WOLFIE?!

WAIT, PLEASE
~HUFF~ I CAN
EXPLAIN...



EXPLAIN
THIS,
DOG BREATH!



PLEASE, DON'T...
I DIDN'T MEAN TO
SCARE YOU...!



OH, YEAH? HOW'S
THIS FOR A
SILVER BULLET!

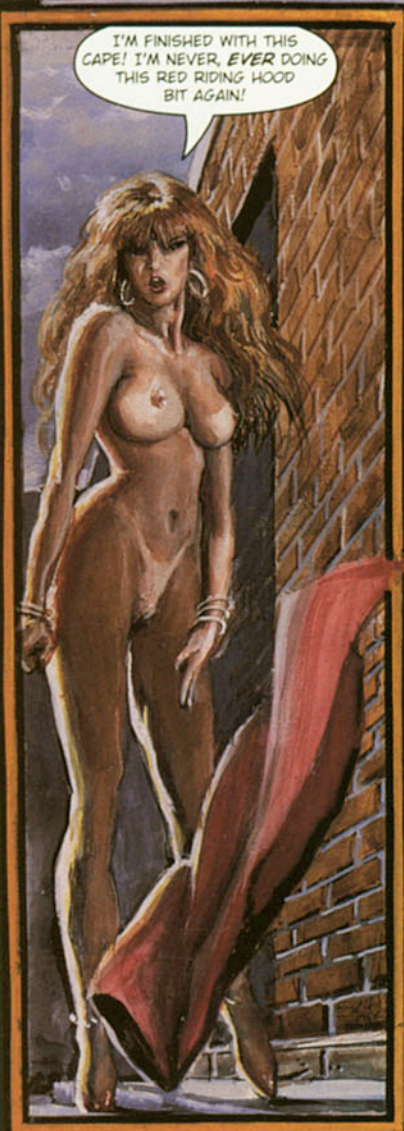
SCRUNCH!



RED! ARE YOU OKAY, BABE? WHAT HIT ME...?

MY HERO--MY PROTECTOR! THE MIGHTY WOODSMAN COMES TO SAVE RED RIDING HOOD! JUST A BIT LATE, PAL...

COME ON. LET'S GO HOME.



I'M FINISHED WITH THIS CAPE! I'M NEVER, EVER DOING THIS RED RIDING HOOD BIT AGAIN!



LOOK, INSTEAD A RED RIDING HOOD, MAYBE YOU COULD BE SOME OTHER CHARACTER...

LIKE WHO?

I DUNNO-- MISS MUFFETT...?



MISS MUFFETT?! ARE YOU CRAZY?

SCREWING THAT SMELLY WEREWOLF WAS BAD ENOUGH! NO WAY I'M EVER GOING DOWN ON A GIANT SPIDER!

The End

MERVI



Well, hello there. What is up in the wide world of Music this month? We got new albums to talk about from Portishead, The Verve, DJ Krush, and COLDCUT. Let's start it out with a concert report. Recent shows worth mentioning to the listening public: Carl Cox, English DJ from the oh-so-hip British nightclub, Cream, recently showed up at NYC's Twilo for a night of intense love and house. This show was amazing. The crowd was so hype, with all the club kids out for a good time. Carl threw down some intense bass with lots of ear candy, shaking my head and my booty. AHH-YEAHH.

Recently venturing in to pop-power-punk, I caught up with The Interpreters at NYC's indie-rock haven, Brownies. Dressed in all Black, and jumping out of their skin, the Philly-based trio shook it down and rocked out, giving an enjoyable, if not down-right catchy performance. If your looking for a live treat, The Interpreters are where it's at. Another show headed your way is the Ninja Tune Stealth Tour. Recently showing up at the Wetlands in NYC, these Ninjas (ColdCut, Kid Koala, DJ Food, plus Friends) layer sound on top of Beats, on top of sound, with an intense visual feast backing them up. As a bonus, DJs Wally and Swingset were in the basement spinning some mind-fucking Jungle. This show is headed west, so be sure to check local listings.

Bonus News for all of you DJ Shadow fans, he has a new 3-track ep called High Noon, featuring 2 new tracks and a remix of Organ Donor off of last year's Entroducing. The new tracks are decidedly more rock-built, as Shadow uses guitar riffs, and rock beats to structure his songs. The EP is so worth your money. Till next month,

MERVI

MUSICview

IF IS ORGANIZED RELIGION PEOPLE, THEN COLD CUT IS THE MARIJUANA OF THE LUNATIC FRINGE

Let Us Play, the newest release from ColdCut, features a wide range of sonic experimentation, including Talvin Singh, Herbolizer, DJ Food and more. The aptly-titled Let Us Play is an entire album of tracks samples torn down, recreated and rebuilt using ColdCut's own every possible source. There are tracks, a Disney-ish sample of sound, breaking some songs down into jam sessions - electronica style! ColdCut breaks down all the rules, playing with layer upon layer of sound, developing a playful, exciting climax at times. Let Us Play is the coolest thing I've ever heard. All told, ColdCut is at the top of a hip, underground developing Ninja Tune into a hip, underground label for young ninjas out there. Let Us Play is only the surface-scratcher of what are responsible for, and should be enjoyed especially on headphones. I highly recommend giving this album a listen.

All reviews by Mervi, except for the one by Sandy.



review by Dave Sandford

Experimental Hip Hop from one of the originators of the Mo'Wax sound. Krush has been tearing up the turntables with laid back deep beats since he came on to the scene several years ago. He has worked with Guru, Ronnie Jordan, DJ Shadow, and a host of others including Fat Beats with lots of ear candy, and a healthy dose of vocals. His new album, M.I.G.H.T is Krush at his best, mixing Fat Beats of funk, soul, and a chipping bird. You start to hear other animal noises come into the mix, and then Krush hooks up a fat, fat beat. Above it all, a piano riff drifts lightly in and out of the sound scape. He plays similarly on Listen and Le Temps feature interesting female singers, and are perhaps the most commercial only because of DJ CAM. Le Temps is truly the best of both worlds, bringing the deep beats of dance radio, but something to shine brightly with toe tapping and ear blistering singles from Sugar Mouth, Chumbawamba, and Smash Mouth.

I had been waiting too long. Well, it finally happened. Portishead has released a new self-titled album, and it may be even better than Dummy. It continues in the same vein, but is slicker, stronger, and more diverse. Swinging through a little bit of Big Band, this CD is built on layers of beats and sounds that rip your heart out. Portishead is as experimental and amazing as anything out there. Don't go into this lighthearted, heart ripped in two and your mind an uncertain mess.

PORTISHEAD

Fortunately though, the change of leaves hit early in England, and the eastern winds are bringing back the summer's missing element: moody, whining, bitchy guitar. Your piece from Paul Weller, Love Spilt Love, and of course, Oasis. England has once again given the umpteenth birth to a rock and roll revolution. The Verve, have joined in on the march after a two year hiatus sometimes. The Verve leave their meandering and transcending space rock ways to the tri-hop and ambient ravers, but keep their trademark hypnotic effects and rolling stones and bluesy riffs of the Rolling Stones and ego-filled pop rock tunes from the streets to America's alternative radio stations. The first single and video, Bittersweet Symphony is the most modern sounding song on the album. A symphony in itself, the track begins with the looping of a rising and falling sample of strings followed by a militant snare-march with Richard Ashcroft, provided by Slow Frontman. Crooning vocals, move the single along at a steady, waking pace while buzzing guitar effects enhance the moody belts. Once the chorus hits and Ashcroft trans out "I can't change," the band transforms from a four-piece into a full-out chamber orchestra. The rest of the album is just as powerful, but in a more stripped-down rock fashion. Sonnet is a cry for love and security, backed by a chiming guitar reminiscent of Keith Richards in Just a Friend. The Rolling People and This Time, powered by lead guitarist Nick McCabe, provide dirty soul with raw wa-wa-woo strumming and Ashcroft's soulful ranting sounding much like Liam Gallagher. Space and Velvet Morning are pure rock anthems proving that Ashcroft has the vocal power to fill the halls of stadiums. Dreamlike numbers catching the butterfly, with upbeat Peter Salisbury's hymnlike One Day with Simon Tong's church organ, don't want der off like old Verve tracks, but keep your eyes wide open... The Verve might have borrowed heavily from rock's past and present, but it has never sounded so refreshing. On Neon Wilderness, Ashcroft chants, "escape loneliness for a new address." Hopefully, Americans will appreciate England's gifts of rock and roll and give The Verve a new place to call home.

MANGA are view

Spunky Knight



It must be said first and foremost! These books are not for children! They are for discerning comic readers who are 18 years and older. Some of these stories involve brain-bending super-human sexual acts and themes.

Rating System:

For this outing, we are reviewing a big pile of books from Eros Comix, who seem to mostly

work with the prolific Studio Proteus. Together, they have assembled a huge run of adult reading that ranges from pretty good to outrageous.

In an effort to help the interested reader choose from a position of knowledge, we have prepared a rating system. It's a simple little system, evaluating sexual content, art (as it relates to the characters) and weirdness of storyline. We call it the SAW quotient.

Sexual Contents:

- 1: Mildly arousing
- 2: Can this spring from the mind of Man?
- 3: These surely are The End Times!

Art:

- 1: Barely legal and humanoid
- 2: Anatomically excellent
- 3: A thing of beauty

Weirdness of Storyline:

- 1: Could tell your mother about it
- 2: About life on another world/dimension
- 3: \$\$\$ing & **#@!!ed to you
\$\$%--!!

Finally, occassionally there is enough violence to give pause to most libertines. This usually involves swordplay with heads and limbs being chopped off. There are also scenes of rape that involve various degrees of violence. Sometimes there are scenes of humiliating violence; harder to pin down, as they involve characters who are contemporaries of

the protagonist or are willing sexual partners. For this final part of the rating, a 'v' means regular violence; and 'sv' means sexually-oriented violence. Nothing after the SAW means only sex between willing partners occurred.

So, a SAW of 111, is baseline; fairly hot by American standards. A SAW of 333 is blistering enough to require kleenex and is so strange it defies human perception.

S P U N K Y KNIGHT

#1 Story and Art by Kozo Yohei

Phaia, a well-drawn sword-and-sorcery babe, wants to prove her worth to some king that has placed a bounty on a mean incubus-demon. If it does not slice other bounty hunters up, or derange them with spells, it fucks them to death. For starters, it increases her sexual sensitivity by a factor of 100 -- which is jake in our book!

SAW of 222

#2 Story and Art by Kozo Yohei

Phaia, still into bounty hunting, chases down a humanoid-cow monster with a large appetite. After he eats all the other king's soldiers and bounty hunters, he manages to subdue Phaia, but decides that although he will eat her, he wishes to fuck her first. His large appetite is more than matched by his dick.

SAW of 322

#3 Story and Art by Kozo Yohei

Phaia is relaxing in her hometown, when it is attacked by merciless air pirates. If she can take down the head pirate and recover some jewelry, she can make some money and notoriety. Although there is a healthy dose of sex, there are more scenes of ultra-violence and odd, air-borne battle sequences-- beautifully drawn, but odd.

SAW of 122.

Spunky Knight



julie strain

JULIE STRAIN-
all **that** and
then **SOME.**

~~pullout~~

**STIFF
SCISS**



MICHAEL LOPEZ's
"doing time **at** the
laundro **mat.**"



sneak preview of
MARK BEACHUM's
LAMINA



MARK BEACHUM'S
LAMINA



MICHAEL
LOPEZ

Julie Strain



ANIME review



Private Psycho Lesson

Episodes 1 & 2

With original Japanese, subtitled in English

Released by Anime 18

Aside from the usual other-worldly aspects of Japanese animation, the single greatest howler is the idea that there is some Special Office of the Education Department of Japan whose agents can fly around to educational trouble spots with a fully armed helicopter gunship! After that, the tabloid-level psychology

and the bizarre relationship of the main characters goes down easy.

Private Psycho Lesson is an on-going series whose heroine has fabulous tits. Those tits, outstanding in the Land of the Rising Sun, are put to good use by psychotherapist Sara Iijima. In the cleverest visual concept of the show, Sara twirls her mighty mounds in opposite directions-- which hypnotizes psychologically troubled youths! Oh, Doctor! I confess, as I watched this event, I felt a few troubles rise to the surface. The hard-core sex-- what there is of it-- is sufficient to keep those troubles prominent.

The base concept of Sara employing some ancient technique called psychofeed, is just dumb. But once past that and using it as some sort of entry to a psychological playing field where people's ids and egos can be given big-screen pop-psychological help makes this oddness more tolerable. The two episodes show us how Sara and her thoroughly stupid assistant, Tamine, deal with Yuri and Erika. The back story makes these outings into the world of the psychologically traumatised and the criminally insane actually kind'a good. There's some scary moments in the Erika one, where her students have become her slaves and they attack both Sara and Tamine.

Her goofy sidekick, Tamine, is the only sticking point in this otherwise acceptable anime.

Violence Jack Parts 1-3

Created by Go Nagai

English dubbed version by Critical Mass

Distributed by The Right Stuff International

1-800-338-6827

My copies had video-cubed sex scenes, otherwise billed as 'un-cut'

Violence Jack -- Evil Town introduces us to a nightmarish world of a buried Tokyo. This dreamlike quality in no way makes this dispirited and plodding anime more enjoyable. There is a desperate band of survivors, who have been scabbling around quite well for 6 months in an underground Mall. There are three groups of these survivors. Each group is more mindless than the next, neither doing anything like what survival might dictate -- even at the end of six months underground -- and not doing what their stereotypes would dictate as well.

The titular character is found when they knock down a wall that reveals... Violence Jack. There he's been, whiling away the last six months, and none the worse for wear. Out he comes, all 10 or 11 feet of him and he agrees to fight on the side of these idiots. Is he thirsty? Hungry? Nah! and no one even wonders about it. I see him as a mindless exercise in a little ultra-violence perpetrated by the team who created this series. There's not even any real good sex scenes. The one hint of some sex between the extra-large biker leader and his moll just evaporates. And VJ himself remains merely violent and not sexual. I'd give this sorry-ass series a miss.

-ERB

Violence Jack Evil Town - Part 1



UN-CUT

THE DAILY LOA

"All The News That Fits, We Print"

Volume 3, Number 28.

Tuesday, December 2, 1997.

GIANT FASCIST APE ATTACKS!!

Written by C.J. Henderson
Special correspondence by Eliot Brown
Pencils by Mike Lopez
Inks by John Lowe and Joe Weems
with Marco "Madman" Galli
Colors by BAD @\$\$

No one knows where he came from. No one knows where he's been. All we know for certain is that a really big, swastika-wearing ape is making its way through the city. Police have been dispatched to try and control the carnage, but to no avail. Prominent monkey-theorist, Dr. Zaius, has informed city officials that any effort to communicate with the beast would be a useless gesture. And where, throughout all this mayhem, is the world famous Team Supreme?

PRESIDENT CLINTON SAYS: MONKEY GO HOME!"



by Dick Room

"Damn that Janet Reno! I knew she'd go on a rampage one of these days" stated President Bill Clinton after hearing the news of a big, hairy monkey rampaging through the streets. After learning that it actually is a big, hairy monkey, the President responded with "Oh. My bad." As for the Coast Guard being called in, Clinton's reply was "Shit, man. It's just a fuckin' monkey!"



photo by Mike Lopez

JAMES DINO FOUND DEAD TRAGEDY ON ROUTE 69

by Eileen Dover

Forty pages ago, up and rising movie star James Dino died in a car crash while on break from making his new movie. Ironically, James Dino's last movie, *Burnin' Rubbers*, was about an up and rising porn star who died in a car crash and came back to life to exact revenge on the people that killed him and his fiance.



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I'VE CALLED YOU ALL HERE BECAUSE WE HAVE A PROBLEM.

A VERY...
SERIOUS...
PROBLEM.



THIS CITY IS IN CHAOS!

REGULAR AND SUPERPOWERED CRIMINALS ARE RUNNING RAMPANT IN THE STREETS!



MURDER AND RAPE ARE UP 153% OVER THE PAST FIVE MONTHS.

THE SIDEWALKS ARE CAKED WITH BLOOD.



AND WE CAN'T GET NOBODY TO READ ABOUT IT, FER CHRIST'S SAKE!



RIGHT, DICKWEED. YOU CAN'T EVEN GET EVERYONE TO SHOW UP FOR MEETINGS.

YOU NEED ME, I'LL BE WORKING OUT IN THE THREAT-AND-A-HALF ROOM.



MISERABLE BITCH.

SHE HAS A POINT, HOWARD.

ALTHOUGH, SHE DOES RAISE THE QUESTION...



WHERE'S THAT SACK OF NUMB NUTS, EDGE?!



MY GOD, EDGE--
WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO?

BIZEEASS!!

WHAT CAN
YOU DO AGAINST
THE MINDLESS
POWER OF...

ONE WAY

NAZI KONG!?

WHAT ELSE, FAITHFUL,
YOUNG SIDEKICK AND
SUPERHEROINE WANNABE,
PATRICIA--

--FIGHT THE
GOOD FIGHT,
OF COURSE.

FA-
THIP

HOW ABOUT A PEW-
TER CHESS SET SHAPED
LIKE US? THEY'RE
CLASSY.

poof

"I WAS THINKING SOMETHING
THAT GAVE US A LITTLE
CLASS MIGHT HELP."

OH,
GRRROAN.

POLICE





RRRRR...

IMPRESSIVE,
YOU BIG APE...

BUT I'M
NOT LICKED
YET!



HEY--
JUST LIKE
CONGRESS!

OH, YEAH.
THERE'S CLASS
FOR YOU.





SO, WHAT PERKS
DO YOU GET WITH
THIS JOB?

OH, GEE...
I DON'T KNOW.
HAVE SEX
WITH YOU?

WOULD
THAT BE
RIGHT?

RIGHT? WHY...
IT'S PRACTICALLY
YOUR DUTY.



TEE
HEE
OKAY
THEN.



IT'S LIKE WE WERE
STILL WORKING FOR
SENATOR KENNEDY!



RRRAAAARRRGHGH!



WELL... ALL
RIGHT. PERHAPS
NOW I'M LICKED!

EDGE, YOU'VE
GOT TO LET
SOMEONE ELSE
HANDLE THIS!



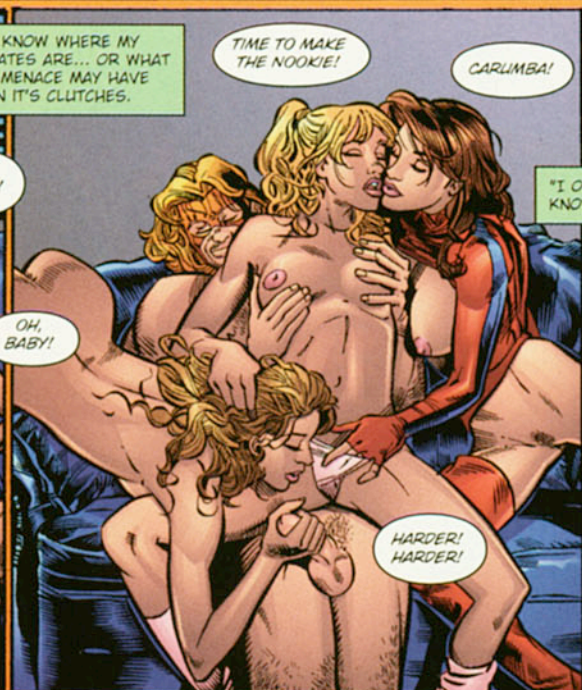
"I'D LIKE TO, PATS, BUT
APPARENTLY THERE IS NO
ONE ELSE AT THIS TIME.

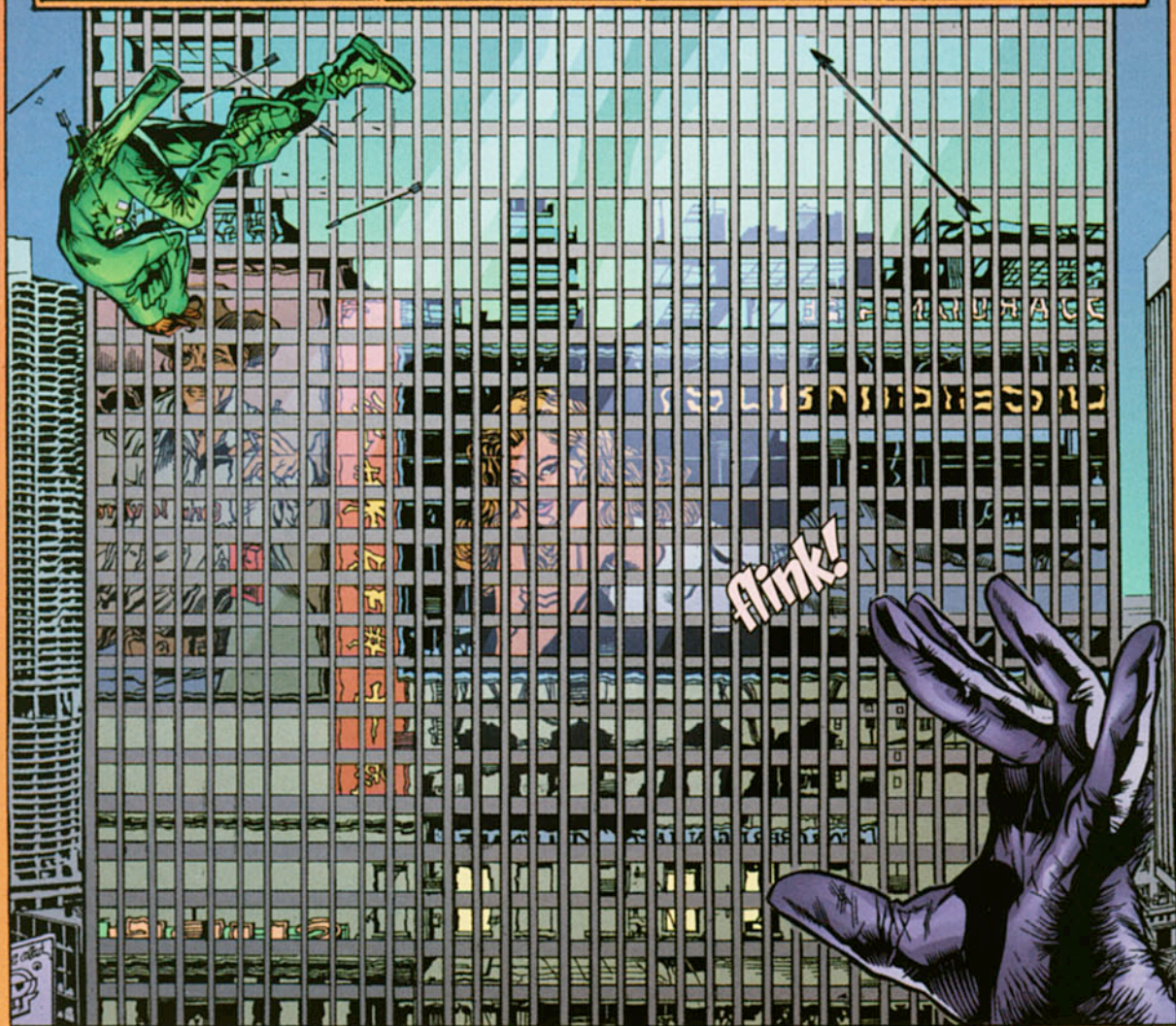
SO, WHAT'S
YOUR SIGN?

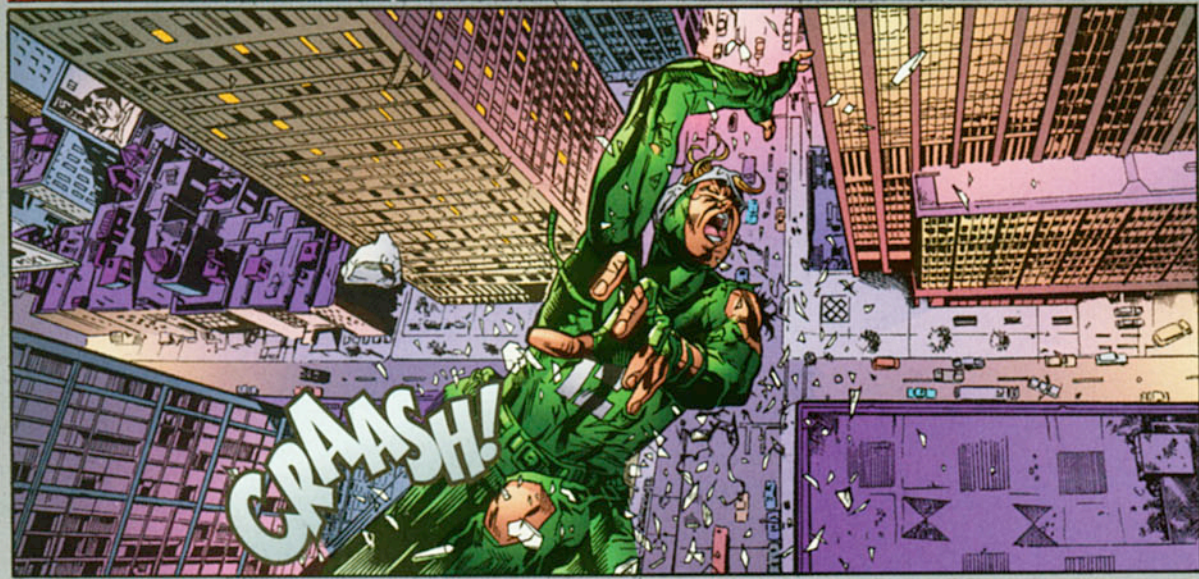
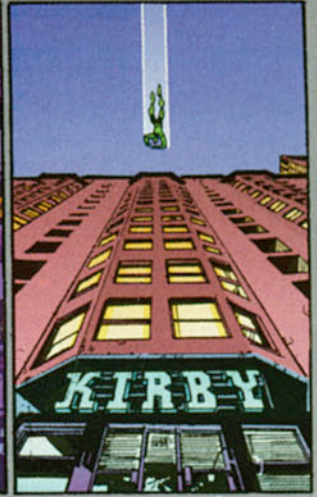
OF COURSE
I'M THAT GOOD.
MOST TIME'S I'M
EVEN BETTER.

TRACK TEAM?
BOXING SCHOLARSHIP? AND
YOUR WERE AN ENDURANCE
SWIMMER? HOW CONVENIENT--
I MEAN, HOW INTERESTING.

THEY MUST ALL HAVE THEIR OWN
IMPORTANT TASKS RIGHT NOW."







ONLY ONE ARROW
LEFT... COULD IT
BE... YES!

IT'S A
PARACHUTE
ARROW!

RRRRRR!

COME ON,
YOU DAMN,
DIRTY APE!

FRANZA
BROTHERS
**ALAMEDA
CAR WASH**

ZIIIPP

wrap

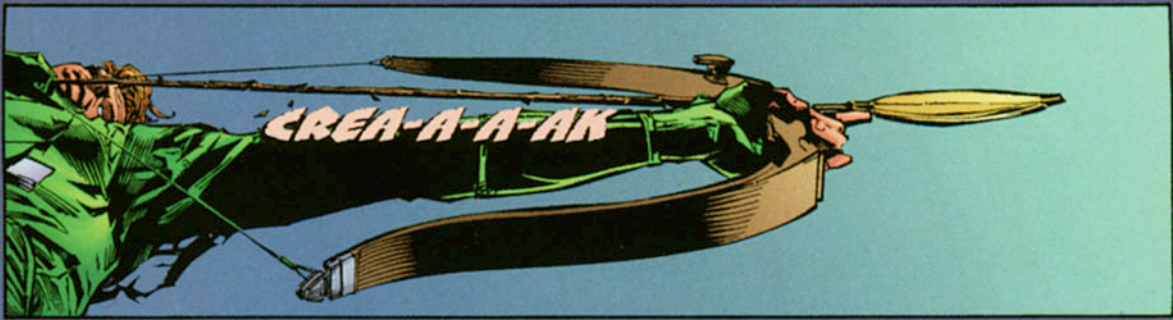
wrap

wrap

RESTAURANT
187
BOMKISE

**POUNCE
POUNCE**

NOW WE'LL SEE
WHO'S THE HIGHER
LIFE FORM AROUND
HERE!



GIDDEN BORING
HERE WITH THE 11:00
WRAP UP.



AND THE WRAP UP
EVERYONE IS TALKING ABOUT
IS SUPERHERO EDGE'S WRAP UP
OF THAT KNUCKLE-DRAGGING
NAZI FROM BANNANALAND--
NAZI KONG.

EDGE SAVED MILLIONS
OF LIVES, HAS RECEIVED THE
KEY TO THE CITY, AND HAS
BEEN TAKEN OUT FOR DINNER
BY A DELEGATION OF RABBIS
FROM TEMPLE BETH'TIME
FORBONZO.

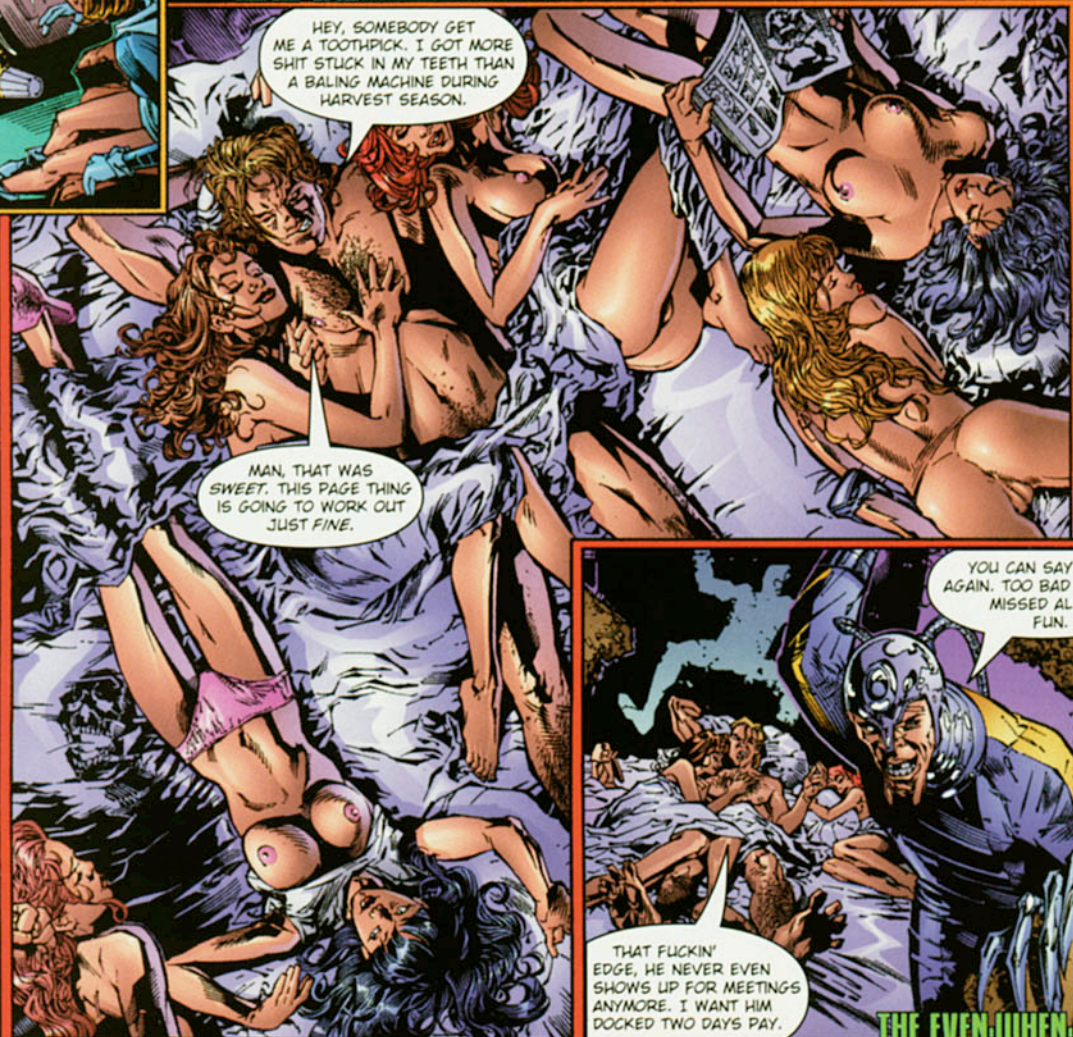
WITH ALL THE RECENT
TALK OF HOW THE TEAM SU-
PREME IS MADE UP OF NOTHING BUT
MONEY-HUNGRY, POWER-CORRUPTED,
STERIOD-STUFFED LUNATICS, IT'S
GOOD TO SEE THAT SOMEWHERE ON
IT'S ROSTER IS STILL ROOM FOR A
TRULY SELFLESS, DEDICATED
HERO LIKE EDGE.

TURN THAT
FUCKIN' SHIT
DOWN!



HEY, SOMEBODY GET
ME A TOOTHPICK. I GOT MORE
SHIT STUCK IN MY TEETH THAN
A BALING MACHINE DURING
HARVEST SEASON.

MAN, THAT WAS
SWEET. THIS PAGE THING
IS GOING TO WORK OUT
JUST FINE.



YOU CAN SAY THAT
AGAIN. TOO BAD EDGE
MISSED ALL THE
FUN.



THAT FUCKIN'
EDGE, HE NEVER EVEN
SHOWS UP FOR MEETINGS
ANMORE. I WANT HIM
DOCKED TWO DAYS PAY.

THE EVEN-WHEN-YOU
WIN/YOU-LOSE END



julia strain

TOP MODEL,
1 9 9 3
PET OF THE YEAR,
QUEEN
OF THE B MOVIES,
N O W
HEAVY METAL
DIVA!
SHE'S BIG, SHE'S
BAD AND FOR THE
NEXT 5 PAGES
SHE'S YOURS



The Julie Strain Interview

by Eliot Brown, October, 3, 1997

"Let's interview Julie Strain!" Sure, and I'm the only guy who has an answering machine that can record. Ah, Christ! Let me tell my editorially-minded friends right now, that I made sure to clean up and straighten out my babblings. And I did babble; just thinking about who and what was holding on to the other end of the phone was clouding my mind!

I heartily recommend that you check out Ms. Strain's work in video stores and her big book of photos and stories, "6'-1" And Worth The Climb."

Eliot: Let us get a few relevant facts out of the way. Penthouse Comix readers want to know your exact measurements, including weight, ring and shoe size.

Julie: Right now, I'm 150 lbs., 6'-1", shoe size is 8 1/2, and my ring is about 6 3/4....

E: Excellent— wait a minute, more measurements!

J: My bicep is 12", neck about 9", hips 38", waist 27", my penis is about 10"....

E: Um hum, (laughs) Cup-size, bra?

J: Oh, the bra size... um, actually, I'm like a 42, if you put a measuring tape around. But I wear a 38C bra just so it hugs tight and pushes things up and out. You know, there's nothing like an original stock, like a '57 Chevie or...

E: Yes; I noticed your passion for cars, that's nice, have you still been able to carry that on?

J: Oh yeah, we have so many cars now, I can't even begin to tell you. Besides the list in the book. We have the Batmobile, we have a World War II tank—

E: Whoah, back up for a second, The Batmobile?! 'Cause that's one of my passions. Which one?

J: We have one of the five Batmobiles made for the first movie. It's a beauty and has a five gallon gas tank and we keep it for show in Massachusetts for all the people to enjoy.

E: That's wonderful of you; 'cause someday I'm going to be by to photograph it.

J: Yeah! Cool! There's the WWII tank, Kevin just got me the BMW Z-3 Roadster from the "Goldeneye" movie for my birthday, we have an original Indy car, we have a Viper, we have Ferraris... we have one of those really rare Ferraris... I forget what it's

called...

E: Heh; that's alright; there's a lot of them...

J: But, I'll tell you what I drive every day, and what we both drive — we have one on each coast — a Dodge Ram 4x4 Sport; it's a bad mother-fucker!

E: Decent... decent car, indeed, very nice; Um, let's see, when did you first have sex? With who? Any highs and lows?

J: I was 16... and it was with a man who was much older than me, who was like, almost, 30, and he ended up being my boyfriend for about five years...

E: That's not bad; that's a relationship for cryin' out loud!

J: Yes, but the sex was pretty, uh, not anything to write home about... which... y'know, the fantasy is usually better than the reality, as with many things in life...

E: Yeah, sure...

J: When you're a 16 year old girl, and finding Penthouse Magazines under your Mom's bed and reading all this great stuff — you're like, Oh, migo! I'm going to shoot through the roof; all that. I liked the frequency of it, because I was keeping count at the time — I'm sure you did too...

E: I did, I did; of course, we're all into statistics...

J: I realized that, right the first time, I was going to have to fake it to get on with the whole scenario.

E: Oh! What a pity! We all wish for better; I mean you're not the average girl, it seems like you should've had a better statistical first shot and all...

J: I'm a late bloomer — I mean I didn't get tits till I was 28... It's funny...

E: Being a woman of exceptional stature, do you have any exceptional preferences in a lover and I don't mean to include [husband] Kevin in this...

J: More often than a sexual encounter, people want to play one-on-one basketball with me, and I can usually kick your ass...

E: What's your definition of kink — do you have any limits in bed? You sound kind'a wild in some ways... uh, most ways?

J: You can spend a whole month just learning how to french kiss the person that you love... and then, a couple more just enjoying the breasts... and right now we're into

the mutual, soft, neck biting and the exploring of each other's backs as foreplay... so it's really very basic and incredible and so much more incredible than all the things others are doing... as our time goes on, I'm sure we'll graduate into... y'know, high heels in the back, something like that. But we're pretty text-book, catholic school girl... beautiful in the waves at sunset kind'a love-making couple...

E: Nothin' wrong with that...

J: I do have limits in bed, but anything goes with my husband...

E: Oh yeah, okay... Have you tried role-playing? Have you experimented with a woman?

J: As far as all that goes... I have had so many movies where I have been in a love scene with a woman and I actually prefer those to the ones with men...

E: Sure, c'mon...

J: I've been in so many girl-girl layouts and videos with Penthouse, that I've gotten to do all my experimentation and get paid for it at the same time.

E: I'm interested in your accident, what did you go through?

J: My horse jumped a parked car and launched me over the car, split my head open, got amnesia, almost broke my neck, did break my arm, sprained my foot, scraped all the skin off my back... and got taken to the hospital. My Mom and friends and people came to see me the next day, I didn't know anybody. I didn't remember my ABCs, even though I could speak and say 'yes' and 'no' or the 'milk is good,' or whatever. I didn't know A B C D E F G... a whole lot of stuff... Your memory slowly comes back to you, but I spent a month in neuro-care with people who were being hand-fed and bobbing. So I re-learned my ABCs on a computer and I re-learned all the people; something that's pretty normal with a head injury... I'm not sure I would call it a near-death experience, but it's the closest thing to death I've ever experienced. It was a real life-altering thing. I had to give the horse away because I did consider him dangerous — but I did win a lawsuit...

E: Yes; I'd read your account [in, "6'-1" And Worth The Climb"] where you wound up travelling all over...

J: Through that lawsuit, and travelling on that money and on the very last trip — on which my girlfriends were wearing me out, I was very tired and running out of money — we went to Las Vegas and that's



"hips 38", waist 27", my penis is about 10"

where I got discovered at the ripe age of 28.

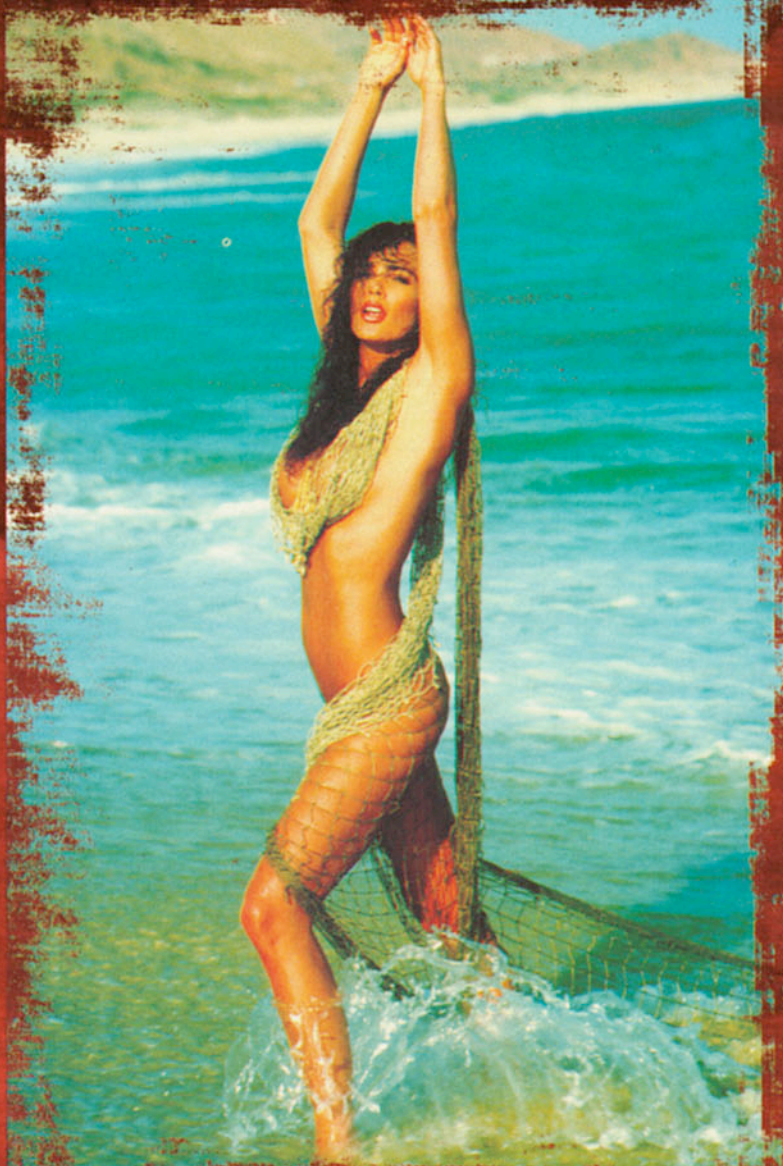
Er That's a wonderful story of kismet right there...

Jr Mmmm, omigod; I just got goosebumps all over my body... the industry is one thing and it's a beautiful thing to conquer it and be "The Queen of B Movies" and a Pet of the Year and things like that... doing all that led me to signing these Scream Queen trading cards at a comic book store — and who the fuck walks in but Kevin Eastman from Massachusetts, right off the plane, just come in to work on the fourth Turtle movie, walks in, sees one of these, 'ten-girl signings,' comes and stands in my line, joins my fan club, buys a Polaroid picture. It's one of the great love stories of our time, it's a Hollywood happy ending... it took that accident to get me there. To get me working, to get me visible, to get those cards made, to be "out there" long enough to where people wanted to come see me and for Kevin to stand on my line.

Er It's funny how things work out. Now, after the 93 Pet experience, you say, "You showed your pussy and grew a set of balls?" How did you lack balls before and how did you have balls afterward?

Jr I think that going from 0 to 250 — which is what I believe going from a home-town girl, riding your pony every morning to showing your pussy to the world — takes a different kind of person. I know a lot of people who are Penthouse Pets and so forth, have had severe traumas in their lives earlier that made them a tougher-than-usual individual that made it okay to show their pussy. "Ah, fuck you— hey, look at this, you sonuva bitch—" or whatever... but it was my way of breaking into the business and it was all or nothing. If you're not brave enough to show your pussy right now, you might as well pack it up and go home. Because if you're not going to do extra work and nudity like they tell you not to do, you're going to be a waitress. And I could be a waitress in my home town. So I decided to just jump in and go for it and show the world— do the best job I could at doing it. Be original and explorative, do poses and not give the photographer a bad time. Luckily enough, I shot with a woman photographer, Suze Randall, my first time. So I think that had that a lot to do with making me very comfortable.

Er That's a nice first experience...



"I have been in a love scene with a woman and I actually prefer those to the ones with men..."



Jr But I'd say that those balls hit the ground right about now... (mutual laughter). And to be able to be that strong and walk in to meetings with people like John Landis or Steven Seagal, y'know these people; you've got to go toe-to-toe with them. If you're a stupid idiot and go (sighing), "Hee hee, oh-ho I really want the part!" It's like, "Oh, yeah, there's a line in the back, here, sweetheart." You've got to be tough and ballsy and be almost a man in this business world... a woman-man; a woman with a set of balls!

Ei Of course, you have to have yourself firmly in mind when you go into those things. But you're in a hell of a package to make those demands and not have them stick—

Jr Yeah... while we're on the subject, the movie I just got for January with James Brown and Snoop Doggie Dog — it's one of the first huge paycheck movies for me, as well as a big-budget movie that will go to the theater. I play a man who is one operation short — I just have the penis left — of being a woman... and there's no nudity or sex in the movie. I'm a transsexual with one operation left, so these guys rob this body that has something in it that I need so that I can get the money for the surgery; so I go after them.

Ei Do you have the title?

Jr "The Cleaners." What "cleaners" means is, it's a mafia term for the schmucks who go in wipe up the blood and dead body after a hit.

Ei Oh yeah, ever since, "La Femme Nikita," I think it's entered the language. Okay; marijuana! You've joked about it, you've talked about it— what are your political views?

Jr Oh, gosh, marijuana should be legalized; it's a beautiful thing and I think more people should smoke it—I'd rather smoke marijuana than a cigarette any day.

Ei I think you're better off, these days. Music, what're you into?

Jr I consider myself a top-20 type of listener, I really love... U2, Sade, INXS — and actually got to work with them on their video and box cover, it's not the specific album but it's the INXS Mystery Thing, and Helmut Newton shot the cover—I love The Eurythmics and Annie Lennox, I love Janet Jackson, I love The Beatles — and I actually got to spend a whole day with George Harrison and he sung, "Little Darlin', Here Comes the Sun" on his ukelele to me; not that it was a date or anything, but we hung out, had dinner and I showed him around town all day and I got a photograph with him that will be in the next book (called "It's All Fun and Games Until Someone Loses an Eye"— another long title, but at least they're a chuckle) and last, but not least, I truly love Mariah Carey. She's in my WalkMan right now and I take her to the gym every day. I walk beside my house in this beautiful arched alleyway that's grown over with foliage and listen to her and just get high as a kite — so, I get high off of



"...my favorite comic now... It's Manara's Gullivera, Butterscotch and Clk! and all those things Manara does"

music; it's my favorite drug.

Ei Yes, I have a miserable commute and I listen to home-brewed tapes and it's a real high; a genuine high—

Jr While we're talking about movies... do you want some of my favorite movies?

Ei Ye-a-ah!

Jr Okay; I loved "Dangerous Liaisons" and "Valmont"... I love "Babe"; I watch it once a month, I love "To Kill a

Mockingbird," "Planet of the Apes" — I have a POTD garbage can by my desk, "The Daring Dobermans," and comedies like "Hot Shots!" — stupid, slapstick comedy. I really cried and was really touched by "Phenomenon," even though I'm not a John Travolta fan... One exciting thing about "The Turtles"— we just got a live-action show on FOX KIDS right now, Friday afternoons at 4:30. This is the third or fourth week coming up and the numbers are so outrageous and amazing for that time slot, that they have kicked Casper

off of 9 A M Saturday morning. And, they are now giving us a second day to play the same episode; they'll be staggered so it's not the same as the Friday before, but the shit's hitting the fan again!

Ei I guess I'd better check it out!

Jr There's a girl turtle, Venus! And she has little boobs and stuff. She's cute and sassy; it's a cute show. I might end up playing a character on that eventually, since they're going to order about 50 more...

Ei More to look forward to!

Jr Should I say a couple of favorite TV shows?

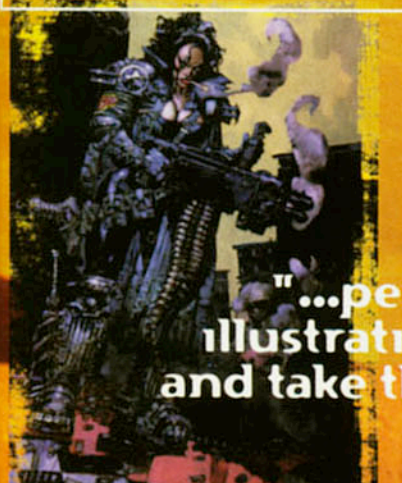
Ei Of course!

Jr "Dharma and Greg"— brand new, any cooking show; I'm a real cook, I'm a freak!

Ei "Best Chefs of the West", one of my favorites.

Jr MM-hmm! "Late Night With David Letterman"... but I just got my own segment on a brand-new show, which beats David Letterman during his timeslot in New York... my first bit hasn't aired yet, but the show is called, "Strange Universe" [FOX at midnight in New York City!]. I've got my own segment on there—it's called,

"Strain's Universe!" We just taped the first part yesterday. So, my show will beat Letterman — my favorite guy and I'll beat him in New York City — it's just appalling to me. Okay! "America's Funniest Videos," "The Nanny," "Seinfeld," "The Simpsons," "Home Improvement," "The Ninja Turtle Show," "The Gossip Show" hosted by



"...people are very hungry for moving illustration that will tantalize their brains and take them away from the real world..."

Julie Brown [Downtown and on the E! Channel] and any animal shows or world disaster shows... any hurricane specials, whales... While we're talking about entertainment, my last two movies for Andy Sidaris [Super Producer and most sublime exploiter of Strain] were, "Day of the Warrior"— which is in video stores right now! And "Return to Savage Beach," which we filmed this summer in Hawaii...

Ei Ah, more videos, good!

Jr My husband is tireless at being with me and on the set, that they put him in both of those movies! He has huge speaking roles! In "Day of the Warrior," he has a whole page of dialog. He has a scene with Julie Smith, who's a Penthouse Pet and has a bad diamond deal go down and

gets shot in that one. In the next movie, he is throughout the whole movie as a radio station assistant, Harry "The Cat."

Ei Hah! Okay—

Jr So, Kevin is acting now and he will be in the next Sidaris project and probably whatever project I do for directors, because he's there and he works cheap! And he's good-lookin' on camera!

Ei Okay; er, you got any jerky comic stories?

Jr I have the most fabulous story from the San Diego ComicCon this summer...

Ei Oh, yes...

Jr You know Luis Royo, you just had him on your cover [Comix #26], fabulous man. I'm a big fan of his and he's drawn me and I wanted him to draw me more, but— we had him at our "Heavy Metal" booth at the San Diego ComicCon this year. On the first day I came dressed as Betty Page. So, obviously we had the longest line in the show for the whole show. So, here is Luis Royo, I'm sitting next to him signing, he's looking over at me in my Betty Page little, light-blue feathered miniskirt outfit. People are coming up to him with their sketchbooks and he's drawing me as Betty Page for them and handing it to them. I'm all, "WHAT? I want one of those!" So, I yell out to the whole line of people, "Who wants to do me a favor?" One fan raises his hand. This guy had a video camera, a camera and suitcase. I give him thirty bucks, "Dude, go get me a sketchbook!" He takes off running; didn't know where he's going, but he's, 'going to get Julie Strain a sketchbook!' In the meantime, Royo's drawing me, sketching me up; I'm flipping people off as Betty Page for snapshots— he's giving them away, I'm thinking, "Migod, there goes another one!" Here comes the guy, sweatin' like a dog, he gives me a balled-up handful of change and the sketchbook. I turn around to see Royo standing up to leave. I'm all, "Oh, my God!" His interpreter says, "Give me the sketchbook." So I gave him the book, hoping he would do a sketch for me later. We ended up going to

dinner with him the next night. We meet his interpreter down in the lobby of the hotel. "He's still up in the room. He's drawing, he's drawing." I'm thinking, "Oh, I hope he comes..." I didn't even expect the sketchbook back. He walks down with the book and hands it to me. I flip it open and there's about 20 pages of sketches. Me as Betty Page, him standing around me and looking at me, the whole "Heavy Metal" booth, me flipping off the fans, all these incredible poses — he drew me in Kevin's wedding picture! A book in and of itself! It's so amazingly beautiful, if I had time to send these to you before you went to press... not that you'd use them, they're simple line drawings; but they're really fucking incredible—

E: Hey, we are not above using anything at any time!!

J: I'll send you a package of that, then, and send it to y'all. These are original drawings that he drew for me, on the spot. He was so inspired by it as well, we were almost holding hands and crying and shaking, looking at the book together. It was a real artist/talent coming together...joining...a beautiful culmination...And that was my San Diego experience this year!

E: That ain't bad!

J: Also, Olivia came to the booth. She was the first artist to ever paint me and Kevin actually bought my first Olivia painting before we ever started dating. So, it's all kind'a wrapped in and around the art world, it's kind'a the gum that holds it all together. I like to give back...!

E: "Heavy Metal" creative involvement... what're we talking here? Soup to nuts?

J: As far as the movie?

E: In the movie or the magazine.

J: I'm the inspiration behind the lead character that's the whole second movie, which is in production as we speak...

E: In production? I didn't know it had been green-lighted, cool!

J: Yeah, the contract stages had been happening the last two weeks. I think people are finally dropping those pens and pencils or computer keypads onto what ever they're going to be on...

E: Yeah, digital paper...

J: But, you'd asked if I had a favorite comic now... It's Manara's "Gullivera," "Butterscotch" and "Clik!" and all those things that Manara does... In the recent "Gullivera" he has her with all the Lilliputians — the little people — the castle catches fire and she has to piss on the fire to put it out. She pees on the Queen, who starts yelling at her. It was just very funny. I thought it was hysterical. To draw such a beautiful woman and that would have such a sense of humor at the same time... So, back to the "Heavy Metal" project...

E: Yeah...

J: It's almost like our child... we've given birth to this project, the hard way. It's going to be a fabulous movie... whether the movie was going to be good or not, everyone's going to see it and it would be a huge success. But the movie is going to be good. So, even more than that, people will love it and respect it and respect us for giving them something that they

can see, that is illustrated. Because people are very hungry for moving illustration that will tantalize their brains and take them away from the real world — which is very cruel these days.

E: You said a mouthful.

J: Yeah. So, I will be doing the voice of that character. We have had the costume made for live-action and have just done a shoot for Penthouse Magazine for the January issue. So, I'm sure after that point, you'll be able to get your hands on those photos as well. There's some amazing shots in there; if I could just... it was so amazing... there's a shot where I've got a fire hose between my legs and it's shooting a hundred feet through the air...

"If you're not brave enough to show your pussy right now, you might as well pack it up and go home."



J: There's another really cute shot; it's a butt shot where I'm standing and kind'a looking at the camera. There's a sign we found on the wall of this old industrial plant. And I held it above part of my butt, and it said, "CAUTION! MUST WEAR GOGGLES WHEN ENTERING"... It was so funny; Bob saw this stuff and just kicked something else out of the January issue and said, this is going in [that would be Bob Guccione—ed.]. So we do get to share all of that with the readers. It's a little more explicit than we get to show in the movie, but this way, fans will get a good appetizer for it...

E: Not bad! Now, the final killer question! Which "Turtle" name do you call Kevin in bed?

J: Kevin's name, across the board, even on movie sets when people say, "Hey! We need some lights over here! Can you help us, Bunny?" He's, "Bunny." No Turtle names, but, "Hi, Bunny!" "Hey, Bunn-er, how yah doin'?"

E: Where did it come from?

J: We had actually regressed into toddler-type language, back when we first met. Tee-tee, little kitty... ma-ma-ma-monkey... and it ended up being Bunny, after all is said and done. And he calls me Bunny, too.

E: Thank you very much for your time. It has been a delight to talk with you.

J: No, thank you! You are the sexiest man alive and I want to have your love child! [ALRIGHT! I added this last. She actually said something like, "Thanks." Okay?]

It's hard to sum up an experience like this. Julie was so unlike whatever I expected it is hard to relate to you, the reader. To be so good-looking, tall and slender AND be so nice... it beggars the imagination.

Well, I've just got to say it: I'M IN LOVE WITH JULIE STRAIN!!!

For more of the Julie Strain interview visit the Penthouse Comix website at www.phcomix.com.



A SPECIAL CUM CLEAN INTERVIEW WITH PRESIDENT BILL CLINTON.

We still can't believe our luck. The President of the United States, Bill Clinton, calls up Albert Anger and says he wants to come clean about his past, present and future. Albert gets him to agree that he will honestly answer any question he puts to him and will not accept a "no comment.". And get this. Bill tells him he wants to see it in PENTHOUSE COMIX! We didn't know whether to be happy or sad that Bill's a Comix fan.



OKAY. WE GOTTA ASK. WHY PENTHOUSE COMIX?

Well, after that political special you did with me on the cover, every girl in the Oval office wanted to play Jane to 'me Tarzan'. And Boris actually made Hillary look almost attractive.

I BET YOU'RE DISAPPOINTED DIANA IS DEAD. DID YOU NAIL HER?

Oh, I wanted to, believe me. One time when she and Chuck were over [they were already staying in separate rooms at this point], I snuck in to her room. Without saying a word, we fucked in the dark. But Hillary had guessed what I would do, so she had switched rooms with DI. I fucked my own wife. I had even gone down on her. Yuck.

IF YOU COULD BE GUARANTEED ONE THING IN LIFE BESIDES MONEY, WHAT WOULD THAT BE?

A bigger penis. Not that mine is small mind you. But you know how it is, a little extra never hurts you... just on the receiving end.

IF YOU COULD HAVE CHANGED ONE THING ABOUT YOUR FIRST SEXUAL EXPERIENCE, WHAT WOULD THAT BE?

That it be with Jenny McCarthy, Pamela Anderson or Cindy Crawford instead of my Mom.

HILLARY IS A TOUGH LADY... DOES SHE SWALLOW?

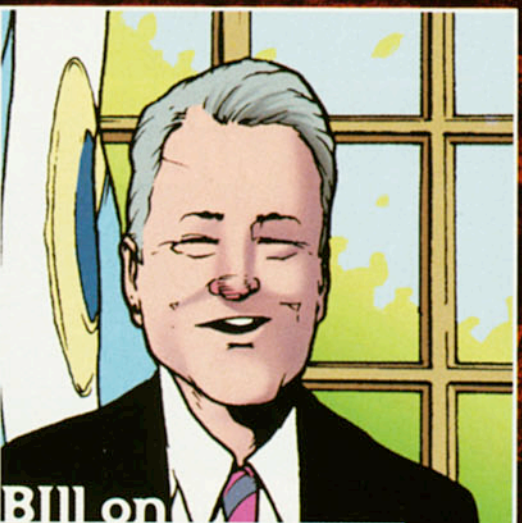
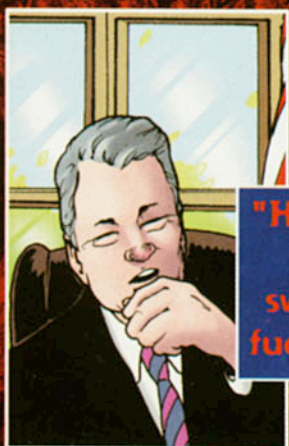
She did when we first met, but stopped on our wedding night.

DOES PAULA JONES SWALLOW OR DIDN'T YOU GET THAT FAR?

Yes she does and no I didn't. Even I have standards [?].

DID YOU INHALE, AND DID YOU TRY MARIJUANA MORE THAN ONCE?

I was truthful, in that instance. The first time I



"Hillary had guessed what I would do, so she had switched rooms with DI. I fucked my own wife. Yuck!"

Diana

tried to inhale I just held it in my mouth and puffed out my cheeks. But I smoke a little bud every now and then. You know, sometimes you need a little chill out session before these foreign policy meetings. Lately, I've been smokin' this Northern Lights bud the DEA confiscated in Oregon.

Bill on

"You know, sometimes you need a little chill out session before these foreign policy meetings."

Pot

NOTE IS LEGAL TENDER
EBTS
POT
MacDonald who're getting a special tax break here and there, plus no more questions about where they get their "beef" and what goes in it. Their board members also got to fuck Hillary and Tipper up the ass. If they'd gone to two million they would have had Chelsea as well. Hell, shit! For two million they could've fucked us all up the ass and I'd have thrown in Socks for good measure.

CHELSEA'S A HEALTHY GIRL, WHAT'S HER CUP SIZE?

Hmm... I'm not too sure. About this size. Maybe a 32B. I haven't felt them for a month or two now.

Reaally primo shit.

WHAT WAS YOUR LARGEST DONATION [IN THE 1996 ELECTIONS], WHAT DID THEY GET FOR THEIR MONEY AND WHO WAS IT?

I can't remember how much, I know it was just over a million. It was from Ronald



Bill on

"About this size. Maybe a 32B. I haven't felt them for a month or two now."

Chelsea



IF YOU COULD ASK GOD ANY SINGLE QUESTION, WHAT WOULD THAT BE?

Will I be remembered after the year 2000? Either that or, after all I have accomplished and achieved in my life... what can I possibly do to make amends and how much do I have to 'donate' to make St. Peter let me pass through the pearly gates?

THANK YOU BILL CLINTON.

So, Albert. What about that Pet you promised?

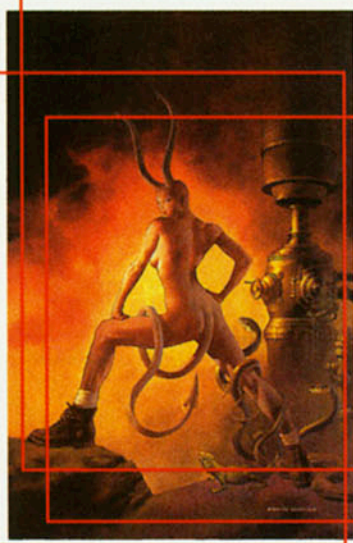
(PENTHOUSE COMIX purchased this interview from Albert Anger, who insists this is an actual interview with Bill Clinton. So, while we are sure that no one would actually make up such a thing, the Whitehouse has so far refused to take our calls to verify this interview actually took place. That sounds to us, as good as a yes.)

NEXT ISSUE

FEBRUARY/MARCH
1998

Join us for for a
special issue as
we bring you

**SEX, SEX, and
MORE SEX.** Oh, yeah, plus Dave
Johnson's Raging Rod continues his
universal tour with a special visit
to hell where he meets a fiendish
female, courtesy of Kevin Nowlan,
who also graces our cover.



Also, an exclusive interview with the
Queen of England, Sweet Chastity, and
the **PENTHOUSE PET OF THE YEAR!!** Not
to mention our regular columns of book,
comic, and music reviews, all brought to
you by the usual gang of perverts.

Only In
PENTHOUSE

COMIX

Sweet Chastity



BY
BOB GUCCIONE
AND
RON EMBLETON

Peace and tranquility reign over Castle Dreer.
Even the dripping stones exude a musty
contentment as the family pass a pleasant evening
by the fireside. In hock for the best part of a
thousand years, the Frankenstein family fortune has
been restored by Chastity's inheritance and
Vincent's long struggle to find a place for himself
in the world seems to be at an end.



"DEAR RONNY, I STILL HAVEN'T HEARD FROM YOU CONCERNING MY SUGGESTION THAT YOU ESTABLISH A U.S. MISSILE BASE HERE AT CASTLE DREER..."

THEY'RE SO WELL BEHAVED WITH YOU, CHASTITY!

WE SEEM TO BE SIMPATICO IN SOME STRANGE WAY, AUNTIE ELEKTRA - AND I'VE GROWN VERY FOND OF THEM.

HAS IT GOT YOU WORRIED, TOO? JUST WHAT IS IT THE BARONESS IS KNITTING?

WELL - SOME OF US KNOW WHY SHE FEELS THAT KINSHIP WITH THOSE CREEPS, DON'T WE?

THE CHANGE IN CIRCUMSTANCES HAS AFFECTED ALL THE INHABITANTS OF CASTLE DREER.

I LIKE CIRCUSES—
EVEN BETTER THAN
BUGS BUNNY!



WITH THE SERVANT PROBLEM SOLVED, EVEN JOHN VAIN HAS EMERGED FROM HIS ONANISTIC PREOCCUPATIONS INTO A FULLER, RICHER LIFESTYLE...

IN YOUR LINE OF WORK I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU OFTEN MEET REAL CLASS LIKE ME, DO YOU?

HOW IRRESISTIBLE DO YOU FIND ME?

WOW! MAN! I TELL YOU - YOU REALLY TURN ME ON! BUT REALLY ON!

FOR 200 BUCKS A SACK OF POTATOES COULD TURN ME ON!



BUT AWAY FROM THE WARMTH OF CASTLE DREER - OUT THERE IN THE COLD MIASMA THAT RISES FROM THE OOZING QUAGMIRE SURROUNDING THE ANCIENT EDIFICE...

SECURITY ISN'T SO HOT... SHOULD BE EASY TO SCALE THE CLIFFS AND ABDUCT HER!

YES! IT'S ODDBALL—
HOWARD HUGE'S
TRUSTED HENCHMAN!



BUT WAIT A MINUTE! WHO THE HELL IS THIS WATCHING ODDBALL WATCHING THE CASTLE?





HOWARD HUGE
ISN'T GETTING HER—
SHE'S MINE!

OH MY GOD—TROUBLE!
IT'S FUMAN JU, THE
DERANGED EX-HEAD OF
ISRAELI INTELLIGENCE.
THE MOST LETHAL MIND
IN INTERNATIONAL
ESPIONAGE. A REAL
NASTY PIECE OF WORK,
BELIEVE US!



AND SO, ODDBALL
SETS OUT TO SCALE
THE DIZZY HEIGHTS
OF CASTLE DREER.



NEYICH!



YOU'VE GOT TO
HAND IT TO HIM—
AS AN ASSASSIN
HE'S GOT STYLE!



FUMAN JU, A GREAT BELIEVER IN LETTING SOMEONE ELSE DO THE DONKEY WORK, PICKS UP FROM WHERE ODDBALL LEFT OFF...



AS IN THE PAST, AT THE SIGHT OF SWEET CHASTITY, THE CONFLICTING EMOTIONS THAT DESTROYED HIS ONCE DIAMOND-SHARP MIND CAME SURGING TO THE SURFACE...

ADORATION AND HATRED BATTLE FOR SUPREMACY IN THE CHURNING CHAOS OF HIS SCRAMBLED MARBLES.



YOU MAY HAVE ESCAPED ME ONCE—BUT NEVER AGAIN!



YOU'RE MINE! IF I CAN'T HAVE YOU—I SWEAR—NO ONE ELSE WILL!





I CHASED
'EM DOWN INTO THE
LABYRINTHS, BARON—
BUT NO ONE COULD
FIND 'EM DOWN
THERE!

WHERE ARE MY
LITTLE FRIENDS,
UNCLE VINCENT?

FRIENDS?
SHE'S DELIRIOUS!
THEY'RE IN HIDING—
IF I GET MY HANDS
ON THEM THEY'LL PAY
DEARLY FOR THIS!

THERE, THERE,
DEAR—TRY TO
GET SOME REST!

BUT UNCLE—THEY
SAVED MY LIFE! THIS
MAN... THE ONE WITH
THE RED NOSE AN'
GLASSES... HE TRIED
TO KIDNAP ME!

RED NOSE AND
GLASSES? SHE'S
HYSTERICAL!
HURRY UP WITH
THAT SEDATIVE!

BUT
UNCLE...

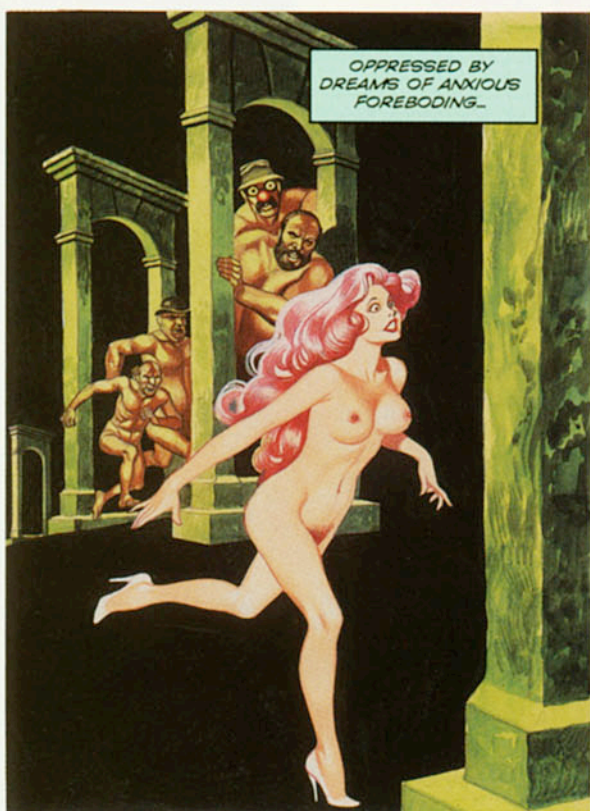
CONDEMNED
WITHOUT TRIAL! IT'S
THE OLD, OLD STORY—JUST
ANOTHER PERSECUTED
MINORITY!

POOR THING!
RAVISHED BY THOSE
HORRIBLE MONSTERS!
I DON'T KNOW WHY
YOU KEEP THEM
AROUND, VINCENT—
THEY OUGHT TO
BE SHOT!





AS THE DRUG TAKES
EFFECT, CHASTITY DRIFTS
INTO A DEEP AND
TROUBLED SLEEP...



OPPRESSED BY
DREAMS OF ANXIOUS
FOREBODING...



PURSUED BY DARK
MENACING FORMS
AND OF FALLING—
FALLING TOWARDS
SOME FEARFUL
FUTURE!

