

ADULT READERS

V
VENUS
COMICS™
No. 4
MARCH 1996
\$2.95 U.S.
\$4.10 Canadian

TANK *Livers*™



**BITCH
FIGHT!**

SAGARA '96

ANTARCTIC BLAST

February 1996

Write To Us at: Antarctic Press/7272 Wurzbach, #204/San Antonio, TX 78240
Visit Our Web Site at: <http://www.texas.net/users/antarctic/>

ANTARCTIC PRESS
check list (subject to change)

Magical Moments #1
Warrior Nun Areala:
Rituals #4
Gold Digger #28
"Asrial vs. Cheetah"
Poster
The Collected Gold
Digger TPB Vol. 4
Dragon Flux #1
Roja Fusion #1
Vampire Miyu #5
Mangazine #43
Absolute Zero #6
Gojin #6
Furrlough #38
Tigers of Terra #19
Gorgon #2 (Venus;
ADULT)
Tank Vixens #4 (Venus;
ADULT)
Amazing Strip TPB
Vol. 2 (Venus; ADULT)

STAFF

Publisher
Ben Dunn
Chief Operating Officer
Joeming Dunn, M.D.
Olin Enard
Editor in Chief
Herb Mallette
Editorial Staff
Elin Winkler
Kuni Kimura
Shon Howell
Assistant Office Manager
Katie Mallette
Ring Leaders
Pat Duke
Joe Weltjens
Patrick Thornton
Creative Director
mpc
Assistant Art Directors
ARNie
Pat Kelley
Shon Howell
Head Translator
Kuni Kimura
Assistant Translator
Doug Dlin
Promotions, Sales & Office Management
Matthew High
Mail Order
Ray Elliott
Kris Overstreet
Mascots
Cog, Eater of Food
Sprocket, Eater of Most Food
JuJu, Eater

AVOIDING THE ETERNAL TEEN

by Ben Dunn

God, I feel old.

Ten years. Doesn't sound like a lot, but then again it does. A full decade has come for NINJA HIGH SCHOOL. The little series I started in 1986 is still going on today. Believe it or not, NHS almost didn't make it. When I was thinking of a series to do to replace TIGER-X in MANGAZINE I had several choices. One was a fantasy series called the WANDERERS. Dungeons and Dragons was still big back then and I had already done the first issue as a mini-comic. However, I decided against it because I couldn't draw horses. The next series I was thinking of doing was called MACH-10. I had read Ted Nomura's TIGERS OF TERRA and I loved combat aircraft. It would essentially be a high-tech retelling of Jules Verne's MASTER OF THE WORLD. But that idea was shelved as well. The reason: I did not think I could stretch the story, and the idea of drawing so many combat aircraft seemed daunting. Then I thought of a series called THE PEACEKEEPERS. Yeah! I loved superheroes! This was the era of Byrne's X-MEN and FANTASTIC FOUR, Frank Miller's DAREDEVIL and DARK KNIGHT, and Alan Moore and Dave Gibbons' WATCHMEN. Superheroes would be eternal to the marketplace. Everyone buys superheroes, and besides that I had already done an issue in a mini-comic, so I had all the elements in place. But just when I was about to gear up for it I decided against doing it. Why? Because of the very fact that there were people out there who could better superheroes than I could. If I did a series, no one would really read it because you had the Byrnes, the Millers, the Gibbonses, and the Moores. So I chucked it. What was left was a risky venture in the unknown realm of manga. I had always liked anime and manga. More so with manga than with anime. Anime was cool to watch but it was rather passive. Once you watched it that was it. To do anime required so much time and money that it would be a remote possibility for an unemployed 20-year-old artist stuck in the middle of Texas to ever be able to do what he saw on television. But with manga, that was different. With manga you could delve deep into it and absorb it. Study it. Dissect it. It allowed one to take an active role in it. You could draw manga and share it more easily. This fact spurred me to decide that I would do a series that would draw on my love of the style. In this way NINJA HIGH SCHOOL was born. Originally I had planned on doing only three issues, but I enjoyed it so much and got such positive feedback that I decided to do a regular

series. Little did I know I would end up working on it for 10 years. In those ten years I have worked on a lot of other series: CAPTAIN HARLOCK, AIRBOY, SCOUT, XYR, SWORDS OF TEXAS, PROJECT: A-KO (ironically one of the direct inspirations for NHS), HOTSPUR, as well as a few of my own creation. However, I always returned to NHS. I've often asked myself, "What keeps me working on this series?" I think it's the way the series leaves itself open to allow me to do whatever I want. It can bend in many directions and I feel it allows many readers to interpret things in ways that I thought not possible. It is a series about extraordinary people caught in ordinary situations (or vice versa depending on your point of view). But what I think works most about NHS for me is that it is fun. I don't think anyone could work on a series for 10 years if they did not think what they were doing was fun. NHS is fun to me and, hopefully, to its readers. While I may not be working on NHS now, I know that I will return to it someday. Right now I need the break. I need distance to see NHS in a new light and to carry it to new directions. I most certainly want to avoid the 'Archie Syndrome' where nothing changes and Archie remains the eternal teen. Oh, no. NHS will definitely grow and change. Like its audience and like its creator.

Right now I am doing WARRIOR NUN AREALA. While some may miss me doing NHS, in many ways I am still doing NHS. Consider WNA as the dark side of NHS. In fact, many NHS characters have appeared in WNA. Sister Areala herself is a character from NHS no.37, as is Magic Priest. Lillith and Cheetah have both appeared in NHS. In fact, I make hints of a connection between Sister Areala and Magical Mimi. So in many respects I'm merely extending NHS into a new realm. NHS will continue as long as I am here. It will evolve and change like life itself. NHS may not be the 'hot item' of the month nor will it ever be. Its significance to the comics medium may be minor or ignored completely, but it is 10 years old as of 1996. Not many comics make it this far, especially creator-owned comics. So I am proud of the achievement that NHS has created for Antarctic Press. What will NHS be in the year 2000? Hard to say. These words may be forgotten by next month, but NHS will live on as long as I can chart its destiny.

-Ben Dunn

Tank Vixens, No. 4, February 1996, is published by the Antarctic Press, 7272 Wurzbach Suite #204, San Antonio, Texas, 78240. FAX #: (210) 614-5029. Story & Artwork © 1996 The respective authors. All other material is TM and copyright ©1996 Antarctic Press. No similarity to any character(s) and/or place(s) is intended, and any similarity is purely coincidental. Nothing from this book may be reproduced without the express written consent of the authors, except for purposes of review or promotion. "Is it G.I Joe... or Executive Decision?" Print run: 3200. Printed by Brenner Printing, San Antonio, Texas, U.S.A.



**BITCH
FIGHT!**

SAGARA '96

Having mistakenly loaded an old VHS copy of "Gone With The Wind" into a starship's navigation computer, the Tank Vixens have ended up in an eerie world where normal rules of fashion sense no longer apply!

All this has been achieved via the starship's Credibility Drives. By convincing gullible crews that they have actually reached their destinations, ships simply appear in the desired location. It is

"French shelf"

Total fashion
yield = 50 gigatons.



OUTFIT DESIGNED
BY
Shep.

Corsetry

Contains more
dead whale than a
Japanese fish
market!

Frilly knickers

Oh so sheer...

Operating parts

"...like a well
oiled machine!"

High buttoned shoes

Polished by endless
french-kisses!



(Total butt-shot
content avg.
1 per 2
pages:
Butt shots
may have
settled
during
shipping.)

all simply a matter of pulling the wool over the passengers' eyes.

(Knowing this, of course, means that you yourself will never be able to travel faster than light. Ah me - a little education is a terrifying thing!)

Meanwhile, Udda Von Schteppenslammer has arrived in ga-ga land and is using the native's bizarre fashion sense as a basis for her rebellion against the Vole Imperium!

Will we see an A-1 bitch fight between Firen and Udda?

Are Hilda's new frilly knickers all they're cracked up to be?

Why look here? Pay yer \$2.95, fanboy, and read the damned book!

Copyright notice: Oh sure - we could warn you about the true horrors that await you - but no, they never believe us. Not then - at the beginning...

But later, when the nightmares start - the slow *tick-tick-ticking* of the days and hours as you begin to wonder just when **IT** will happen...when the guilt slowly builds up until it hovers overhead like Damocles' sword...oh **then** they want to come and listen!

Well it's too late then, fella! You should have listened to us while you had the chance!

THE DEEP SOUTH,
1860...



STORY
PAUL KIDD

ART
MIKE SAGARA



GENTLE READER.

AT THIS POINT, THE ECOLOGICALLY MINDED AMONGST YOU MAY BE SHOWING CONCERN OVER THE LARGE AMOUNTS OF CORSETRY IN THIS MAGAZINE. AS YOU KNOW, CORSETRY OF THIS PERIOD WAS STIFFENED BY "BONING" - THIN STRIPS OF BALEEN HACKED OUT OF THE BLOODY MOUTHS OF AMAZINGLY UGLY WHALES.

EVEN THOUGH THEY LIVE IN THE REALLY ICKY BLACK PARTS OF THE OCEAN, ARE COVERED IN SEA LICE, AND LIVE OFF FOOD THAT COULD MAKE A MAGGOT GAG, WHALES HAVE NOW WON A PLACE IN THE HEARTS OF WILDLIFE DOCUMENTARY DIRECTORS EVERYWHERE. THE KILLING OF WHALES HAS SUBSEQUENTLY BEEN DECLARED EXTREMELY NAUGHTY.

OUT OF RESPECT FOR THESE ECOLOGICAL AND MORAL CONSIDERATIONS, THE PUBLISHERS WOULD LIKE TO POINT OUT THAT GEDDA'S CORSETRY DOES NOT CONTAIN WHALE BONE.

IT HAS INSTEAD BEEN LOVINGLY FASHIONED FROM THE CORPSES OF LITTLE BABY HARP SEALS.

THANK YOU.



ALRIGHT
TTTTRRROOPPS!

V'E HAFF SOMEHOW
ENDED UP IN A PLACE V'ERE
THE NORMAL LAWS OF OUR
UNIVERSE DO NOT HOLD TRRUE!
V'ERE THE BASIS OF FASHION
ITSELF ISS ZOMEHOW
SCREWED UP!

V'E HAFF TO ESCAPE, FIND A
COUNTER MEASURE TO VON
SCHEPPENGLAMMER'S NEW
DUDS, UND GET BACK HOME IN
TIME FOR THE COMPANY
DANCE-SOCIAL, JA?

KILL ME!

OH SHUT UP
AND POSE.

WELL I THINK
YOU LOOK VERY
SWEET!



SO HOW ARE
WE GOING TO
GET HER ACTING
LADYLIKE ENOUGH
TO FRY THE
GUARDS?

DUDE---GIMME
YOUR EYE LINER!
I'VE GOT AN
IDEA...



EIN PLEASANT
PLANET, HANG!
I V'ONDER V'Y
IT ISN'T ON ANY
OF DER MAPS UND
SCHTUFF?









HILDA! I DON'T
KNOW V'ERE V'E ARE,
BUT Z'ISS ISS PARADISE!
IF ZESE FASHIONS V'ORK
HALF AS WELL BACK HOME
ASS ZEY DO HERE, T'EN
VICTORY IS OURS!

AAAAAH
T'INK OF IT,
HILDA!

T'INK OF DER
SHOCK V'EN V'E
INTRODUCE A WHOLE
NEW TYPE OF
POSING!

POWER!
POWER AT LAST!
V'E CONQUER SPACE,
PRINT MY FACE ON DER
V'UN DOLLAR BILL, UND
THEN ROLL NAKED IN A
CRISP PILE OF NOTES UND
GET PAPER CUTS ALL OVER
MEIN HOT NAKED BOD!
SQUEEEEEEE!



GNARLY!
SHE'S PRETTY
GOOD!

SHUT UP,
YOU WEED!
GET ME INTO
MY TANK OR
I'LL CHUCK ALL
OVER YOU!



NAVIGATOR! HAFF
YOU FOUND OUR
POSITION ON DER
CHARTS?

AAAAAH... NEIN,
MEIN GENERAL.

V'AAAT!

SMASH!



FIND IT!
FIND IT NOW!

B-B-BUT MEIN
GENERAL... THIS
ISS NOV'ERE!

DUMBKOPF!
EVERY'ERE
HAS TO BE
SOMEPLACE!

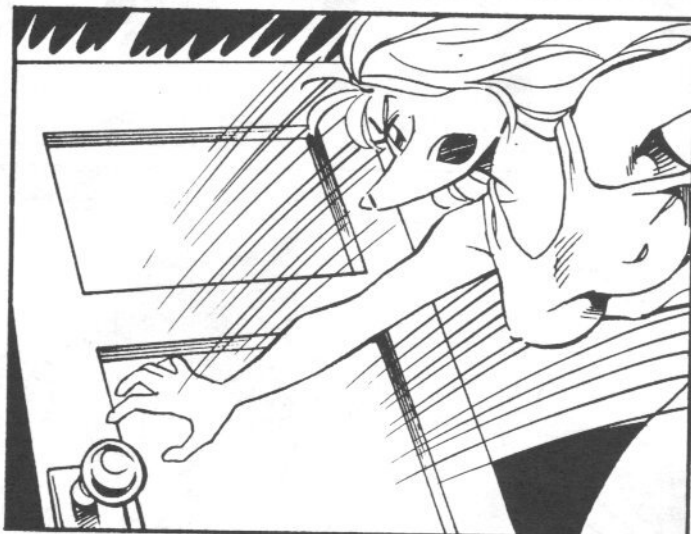














MEANWHILE,
SOMEWHERE DEEP
WITHIN THE BOWELS*
OF THE "VAINGLORIOUS
PROOTWADDLE"

*SORRY ABOUT THE "BOWELS" THING.

AHA!
HILDA!
KOMM
QUICKLY!

FASHION
ACCESSORIES!

MIT DESE, I KAN
OVERWHELM DER TANK
VIXENS - UND Z'EN
PERVERT DER LITTLE
WUSSIES OVER TO DER
CAUSE OF EVIL!

AAAAAAH,
SIMPLE PLEASURES,
HILDA!

DER SWISH OF
A CANE, DER SHARP
SMACK OF WILLOW
AGAINST TWO
CHERRY-RED, EAGERLY
PRESENTED LITTLE
CHEEKS!

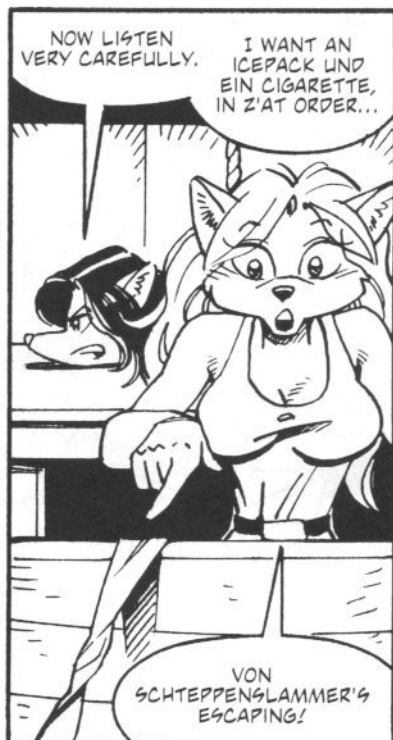
CHUST LIKE
SCHOOL DAYS
AGAIN, HEY
HILDA?

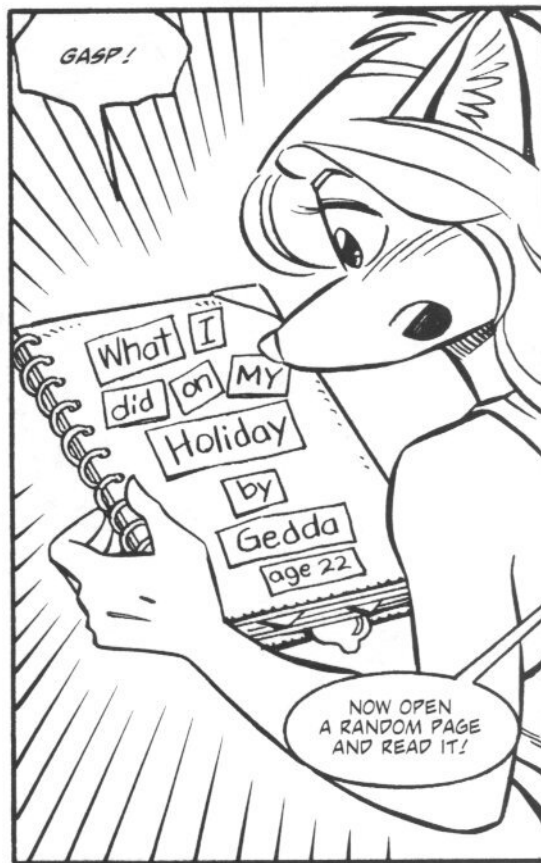
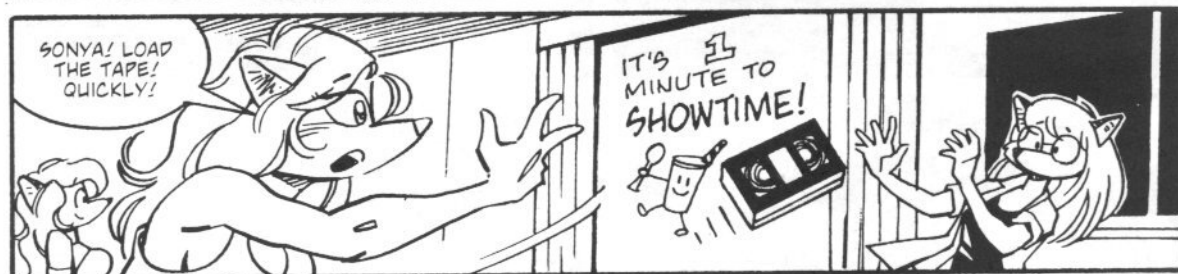
HILDA?















WARNING! ADVERTISING! WARNING! ADVERTISING! WARNING! ADVERTISING! WARNING! ADVERTISING!

OWN A PIECE OF THE INSANITY!
TANK VIXENS ART FOR SALE!

O!
ORIGINAL
ART BY MIKE
SAGARA!



For the juicy details write to:
Mailbox Books
P. O. 1278, Roslyn, PA 19001

sex vixen of the month

Sonya Guildencratz!

Ex-BttN Jinx, 101st Heavy
Tank Crushing Battalion



"Cool of you to give me my own gratuitous beaver shots, though!"



"...I mean, used to be that the the camera would always break or something"



"Now I can finally feel like I've really got a bit of Class!"



"Well, as a jinx, you don't have many friends, you know? So you cultivate your mind. I think a magazine has to have real class to be interested in a girl's intelligence! You guys are just too cool!"

"Well I guess you have to just try and do what you can, dude! I mean, early life for me in the army was OK.

I'd, like, embroider mandallas for the tank engine covers an' stuff while waiting for something really grisly to happen to me. Things have changed these days, tho... Lately the routine just has me flat out on my back and gasping!"

SEX VIXENS VITAL STATISTICS

Name: Sonya Marie
Guildenkratz

Division: 101st Heavy Tank
Crushing Btn.

Height: 172cm

Weight: Bummer. Um. The
scales are, like, broken.

Waist: Oh. Well, I like,
broke the tape measure,
too. Sorry...

Bust: "D" as in "Dali
Lama", dude!



Tail: Well, Firen tried to measure it, but we got kinda distracted.
The fur got all burned off once though! Wanna see the scar
tissue?

Favorite pastimes: The weekly politics workshop. No, really! I
mean, we turn up with pencils and notebooks, there's a film and
everything - guest lecturers and stuff. A little wine, a little
dancing - some social infrastructure modelling for two. Then we
debate those...uh...those socio...political...Uh...Oh god. Excuse
me, I-I think I just have to go to the bathroom...

Hates: Thank god we don't get those damned cheese-stick things
any more! I mean, one time we couldn't get one open, and so we
took it over to the machine shop. Well you know what I was
saying about my tail...?

My favorite turn on: Oh GOD - have you seen Wenwaring's new
essay on the reclassification of social indices base upon...upon
the economic infrastructures of...Uh...I-I'll be back in a few
minutes, OK?

Activities Page!

Pin the Tail

On
The

Vixen!



Instructions:

- 1) Carefully remove this page, and cut out the vixen's tail.
- 2) Find where the next children's party is being held in YOUR neighborhood.
- 3) Pin up the vixen and invite all the little children to play!
- 4) Try to explain your comics collection and art files to the law-enforcement agency of your choice!



THE FUN JUST NEVER STOPS!