

ADULT READERS



No. 3
DECEMBER 1995
\$2.95 U.S.
\$4.10 Canadian

TANK *Livers*



ANTARCTIC BLAST

DECEMBER 1995

**CHECK OUT
ANTARCTIC PRESS'
other releases***
*subject to change

- ★ **Warrior Nun Arcala:**
Rituals, #3
- ★ **Warrior Nun Arcala**
Limited Edition
HARDCOVER Trade
Paperback Vol. 1
- ★ **Shotgun Mary Poster**
- ★ **NHS Swimsuit Special**
- ★ **Vampire Miyu #3**
- ★ **Tigers of Terra**
Technical Manual #1
- ★ **Tigers of Terra Trade**
Paperback; Book 2
- ★ **Gold Digger #27**
- ★ **Silbuster #13**
- ★ **Absolute Zero #5**
- ★ **Stainless Steel**
Armadillo #6
- ★ **Gojin #5**
- ★ **Furlough #6**
- ★ **Gorgon #1 (Venus; Adult)**
- ★ **Tank Vixens #3 (Venus;
Adult)**

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Universes of Change

by Kris Overstreet

Ten years ago, those of us who were reading superhero comics, principally Marvel and DC books, were always greeted with the same characters in the same situations. Nothing really changed; the old groups might slowly change members, the new groups come and go, but the characters were constant.

Of course, this annoyed a lot of us, who were demanding more out of comics. "We want REAL stories! We want CONSEQUENCES! We want to know what would happen if...!" we would tell our friends, our favorite editors in letters, and (if we were lucky) our local comics retailer. For the most part, however, little changed; editors didn't want to alter a formula which had worked for twenty years.

Those who wanted more from comics had few options open to them. Those, like myself, who had limited access to comics of any kind gave up altogether and went on to other media. Those in major cities were sometimes able to sample alternative titles (ELFQUEST, CEREBUS, ALBEDO and the undergrounds). Some fans even managed to stay loyal to their favorites despite their limitations.

Then, not too long ago, things began to move. CRISIS ON INFINITE EARTHS. SECRET WARS. Slowly, doubtfully at first, the writers, artists, and editors began shaking down their universes. The X-Men "died". Robin REALLY died. Slowly but surely, new ideas and character development became the norm rather than the exception. With the superhero boom sparked by the birth of Image, pressure rose on the older, established companies to keep providing more new and innovative ideas to keep sales up.

Now, in the current deflating comics market, we have a surfeit of change. Ideas and innovations have been replaced by gimmicks and

promos. Every month, the characters which have held our loyalty for thirty years may be redefined, recast, or even totally eliminated... and put back in place the month after that. The Spider-Man who has quite literally been around ALL MY LIFE turns out to be a clone- what's more, a clone supposedly destroyed in a furnace. Superman dies, comes back, thinks he's dead, fakes his death. The X-Men changed history for four months, then changed it right back. Stability is a rare commodity in many comics; in some it is lost altogether.

On the other hand, there are books outside of superherodom which provide a good balance of story, character, and art, which provide growth and change at a more realistic rate; neither too slow for the revisionist, nor too fast for the traditionalist. AP happens to have a few choice examples: NINJA HIGH SCHOOL, GOLD DIGGER, TIGERS OF TERRA, and ALBEDO. Other good books, new and old, include THIEVES AND KINGS, SCUD the DISPOSABLE ASSASSIN, NEXUS, REPLACEMENT GOD, and most of the manga translations available from AP, Viz, and Studio Proteus.

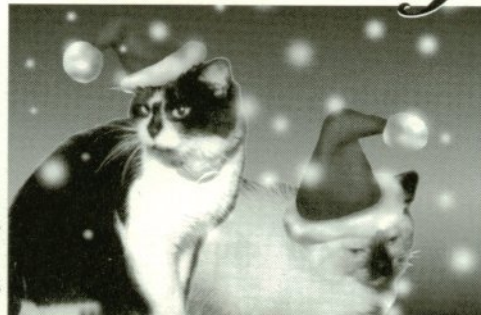
In this period of constant shock-tactics in the mainstream comics media, it can be comforting to find a read which doesn't include a Life-Changing Decision in every issue. From thick to thin, from static to chaotic, the books which prosper will be the ones which provide character growth, story continuity, and reader interest in measured appropriate amounts. Those books which rely on either an excess or a total lack of change will suffer; those which value substance and excellence over style and glamour will come out on top.

I intend to stick with the winners.

Kris Overstreet


Season's Greetings!

A completely untouched photo (it's a Christmas thing!) courtesy ARNie.



On behalf of the Antarcitics **Cog** and **Sprocket**, the Antarctic Press Staff wish all our readers a Merry Christmas and a safe New Year! We also thank you for making our Tenth Anniversary a memorable one, and we hope to bring you more cool books and surprises in the upcoming year!

Tank Vixens, No. 3, December 1995, is published by Venus Comics and the the Antarctic Press, 7272 Wurzbach Suite #204, San Antonio, Texas, 78240. FAX #: (210) 614-5029. Story ©Paul Kidd and artwork ©Mike Sagara. All other material is TM and copyright ©1995 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. "Don't believe anything that is followed by the phrase, 'trust me.' Trust me." Print run: 3300. Printed by Brenner Printing, San Antonio, Texas, U.S.A.



SNUFFI-HEIM 6
HOMEWORLD OF THE VOLE IMPERIUM.
MEAN OPERATING TEMPERATURE: 70°
NICE OPERATING TEMPERATURE: 40°
REMARKS: BYO PINE BOX

V'AAAAAAT!

THIS SWEEPING
EPIC BROUGHT
TO YOU BY:
PAUL KIDD
STORY
MIKE SAGARA
ART
T. SHEPPARD
CONSULTANT

NEIN!
NEIN!
NEIN!
NEIN!



DUMBKOPF!
BIMBO!
IMBECILE!

ALRIGHT!
ALRIGHT
ALREADY.



PAH!

SO ZIGG IGG MEIN
GGGECRET V'EAPON!
DER RACIEST BITCH IN
DER WHOLE GALAXY!

SCHTEPPEN-
SLAMMER--
DER BEAST OF
BETELGEUSE!

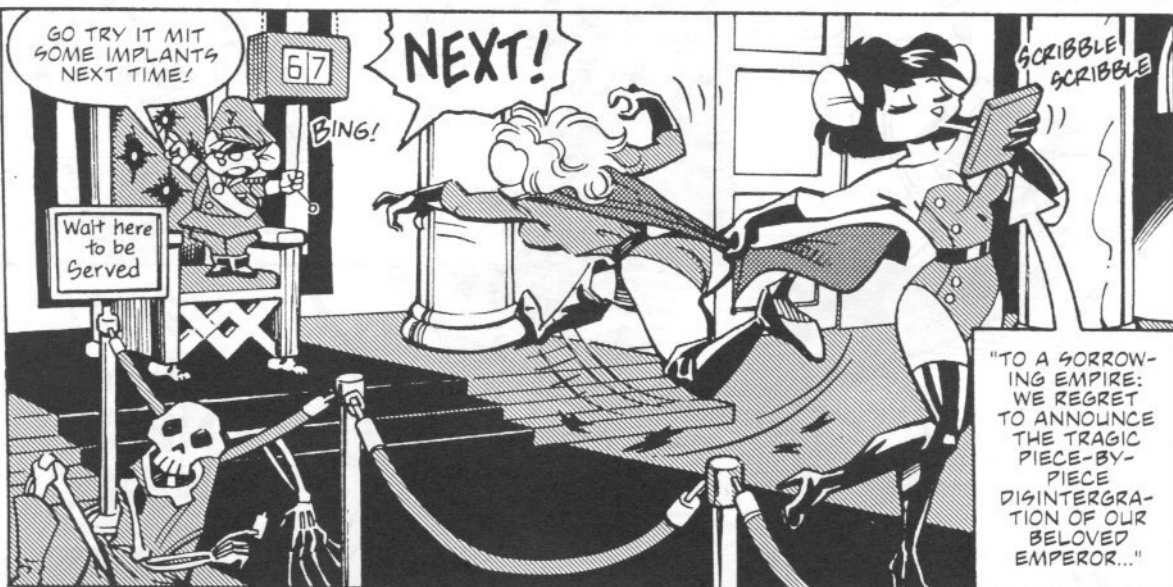
YOU
COULDN'T
EVEN GET
EIN RISE OUT
OF BREAD
DOUGH!



GNNNN--

SILENCE!

SCHPEAK V'EN
YOU'RE SCHPOKEN TO!
YOU ARE HEREBY
DEMOTED FOUR
MILLION RANKS
UND STRICKEN FROM
MEIN KKRISTMAS
KARD LIST FOREVER!



GO TRY IT MIT
SOME IMPLANTS
NEXT TIME!

NEXT!

BING!

Wait here
to be
Served

SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE

"TO A SORROW-
ING EMPIRE:
WE REGRET
TO ANNOUNCE
THE TRAGIC
PIECE-BY-
PIECE
DISINTERGRA-
TION OF OUR
BELOVED
EMPEROR..."





HILDA! **BACKDROP!**
I HAFF A MANIACAL RAVE
SCRRIPPTED FOR ZIS
PAGE, UND I INTEND
TO **USE IT!**

JA! FOR TOO LONG
HAFF I SCHTRUGGLED
AGAINST A DRRRRAB,
CRUEL V'ORLD!

NOW IT ISS TIME
FOR DER **HOTTEST** OF
HOT BABES TO TAKE HER
RIGHTFUL PLACE UPON
DER THRONE!

A **NEW AGE!**
A PLACE V'ERE A
GIRL WHO HAS EIN GOOD
PARTY TRICK WITH A
GALLIANO BOTTLE CAN
REALLY **GO PLACES!**



SIGH

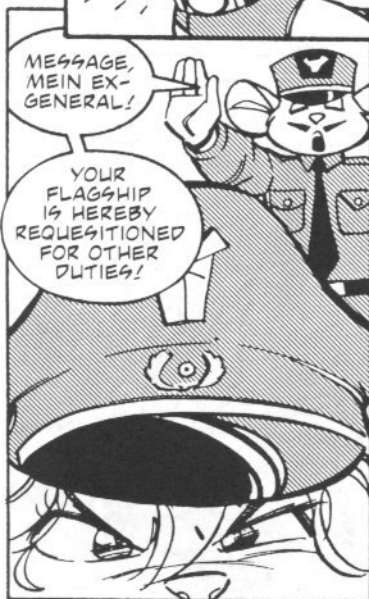
A LITTLE
EMPIRE ALL
OF MEIN
OWN...WORLD'S
TO CRUSH, A
POPULACE TO
TERRORIZE,
UND A NICE
PLACE TO
RELAX V'EN I
GET HOME...!
A GIRL
DOESN'T ASK
FOR MUCH IN
LIFE!



DAMN BUT MEIN
NIPPLES ARE HARD!
SOMETIMES BEING EVIL
ISS CHUST TOO MUCH
FUN TO BE REAL!

BLAM!
SQUEEEE!

OH GOD! HILDA, I LOVE
IT WHEN YOU ANTICIPATE!



MESSAGE,
MEIN EX-
GENERAL!

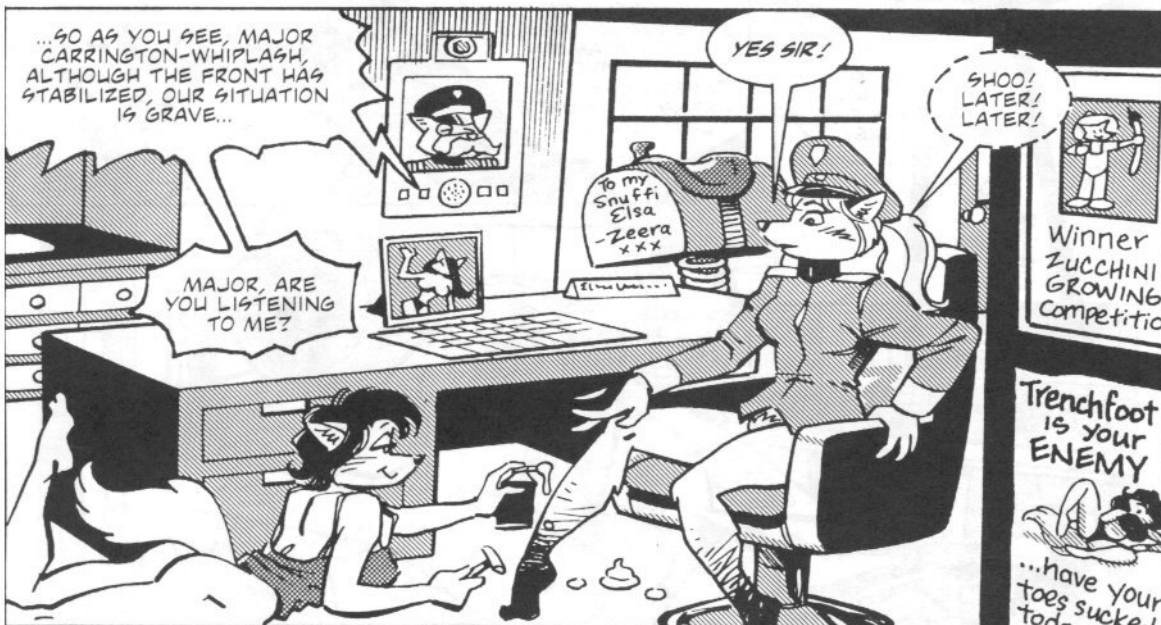
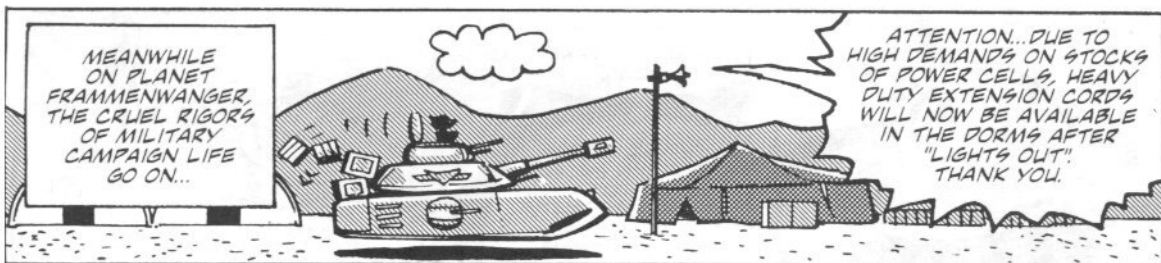
YOUR
FLAGSHIP
IS HEREBY
REQUESTED FOR
OTHER
DUTIES!

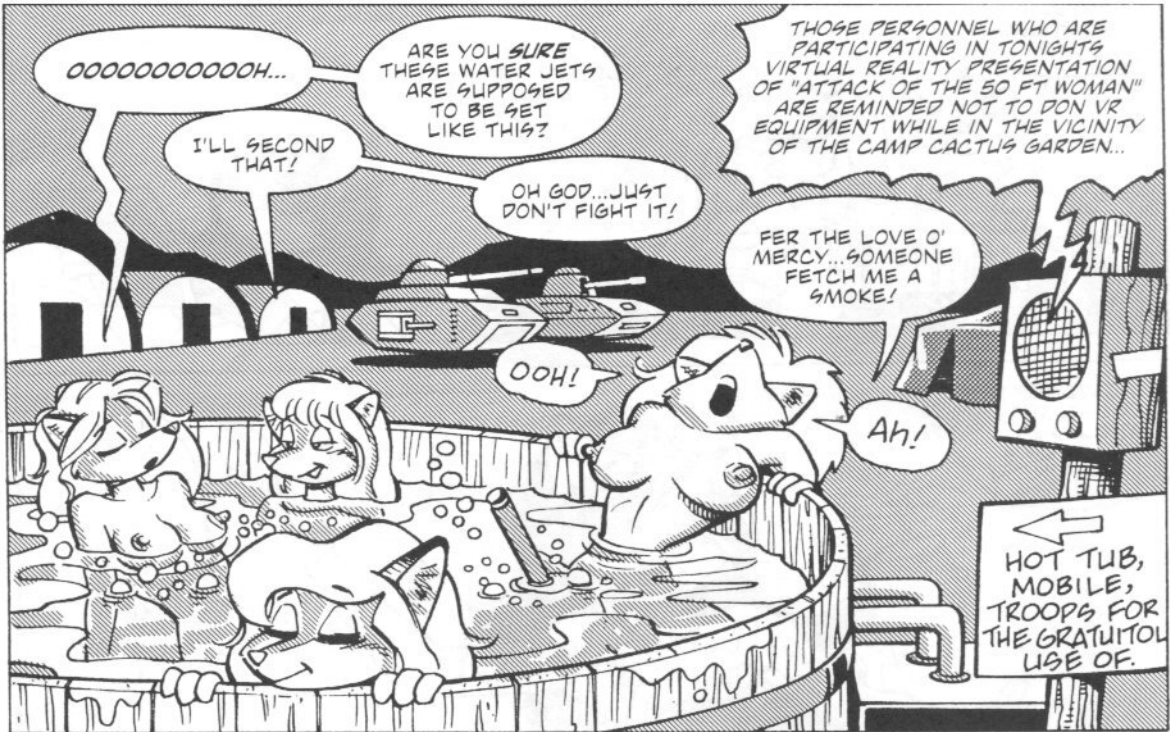


UND ANOTHER
T'ING!

V'EN I'M IN
CHARGE, V'E GONNA
GETS OURSELVES
SOME **SMARTER**
COURIERS AROUND
HERE!











4

3

2

HEY KIDS! IT'S
DOKTOR DUFFELBUNNY'S
SCIENCE TIME!

HO KIDDYV'INKS!

SO NOW YOU GOT4
MAYBE AN EARTHWORM'S
UNDERSTANDING OF
PHYSICS, I HEARS YOU ASK
"HOW COME V'E GOT4
SHIPS DOT CAN GO
FASTER THAN LIGHT?"

DUUUUH...HEY,
HOW COME WE GOT4
SHIPS THAT CAN
GO FASTER THAN
LIGHT?

CREDIBILITY DRIVE

GOOD QUESTION
SONNY...NOW
SHUT UP.

SCRIPT:
How
come
we
sh

Where
 $T = \text{tree}$
 $F = \text{fall so ratio}$

$TF / [\text{Gravity (perceived)}$
 $- \text{inv. ratio to Gravity}$
 $(\text{actual})] \div \text{sound}$
 of one hand
 $\text{clapping} =$

DER ANSWER IS NOW
SCIENTIFICALLY
DEMONSTRABLE TO
BE "NO".

TO UNDERSTAND FASTER
THAN LIGHT TRAVEL, DER
MORTAL MIND MUST MERELY
GRASP ONE SIMPLE CONCEPT:

IF A TREE FALLS IN DER
FOREST AND NO ONE IS
THERE TO HEAR IT, DOES
IT MAKE A NOISE?

LOTS4 WOOD
CHIPS!

IN 3302, SCIENTISTS
STUDYING DER "OBSERVATION
EFFECT" MADE A FASCINATING
DISCOVERY - MIT OUR MINDS,
V'E MAKE REALITY.

IN PRRRACTICAL TERMS, V'E
ARE WHEREVER V'E THINK
OURSELVES TO BE!

AHA, YOU SAY - DIS BRINGS
DER BIG DRAWBACKS, NEIN?

YOU BETCHA! LOSE TRACK
OF V'ERE YOU ARE FOR V'UN
MOMENT, FELLA, UND YOU
COULD BE IN BIG
TERRRRROUBLE! - KATCH?

SO HOW DOES DER
KRRRRREDIBILITY
DRIVE V'ORK?
SIMPLE!

V'E CHUST PLUG IN
A SECRET "NAVIGATION
TAPE" INTO A STARSHIP
FLIGHT COMPUTER (GO FOR
VHS - NOV'UN EFFER
USES BETA!)

DER SHIP'S VIEWSKREENS
LIGHT UP MIT SWISHING
STARS, UND ZIEN A NICE
PICTURE OFF DER TARGET
PLANET.

V'UNCE DER CREW ISS SURE
THEY'VE ARRIVED - THEN
THEY ACTUALLY HAVE!

OOOOOOOO

SIMPLE, NEIN?

ONLY THING ISS...V'UN SHRRRED
OF DOUBT, UND DER WHOLE DEAL'S
OFF! THE SECRET OF THE CREDIBILITY
DRIVE ISS CHUST THAT - A SECRET.
NO ONE MUST EVER SUSPECT THAT
THERE IS NO SCIENCE INVOLVED
IN THE PROCESS WHATSOEVER.

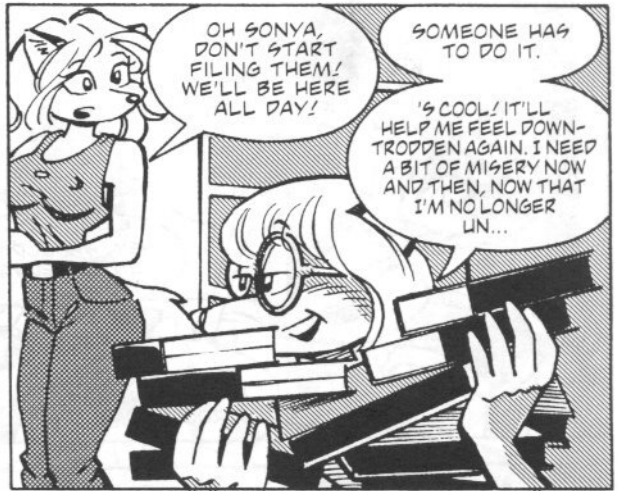
CUT!

OOOPH.

DID I
BLOW IT?

RATZ!

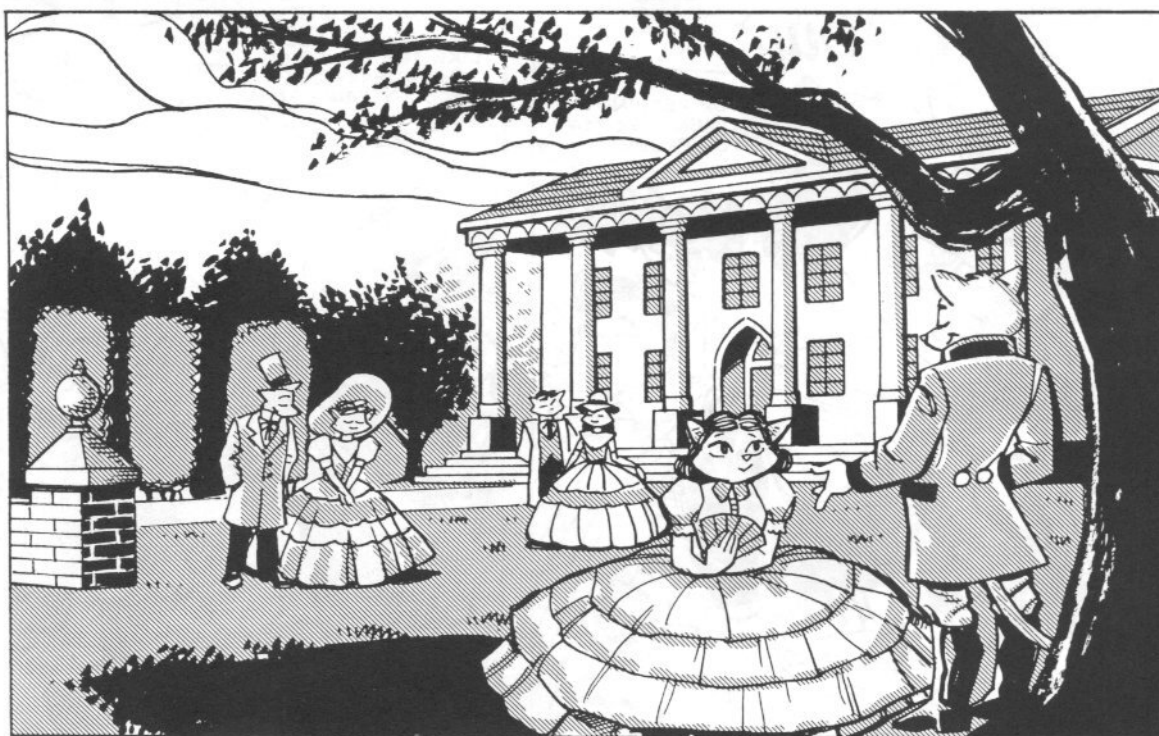


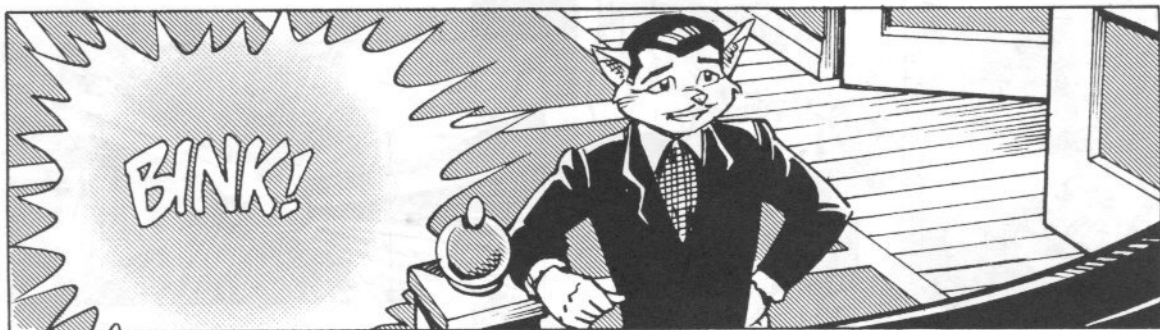


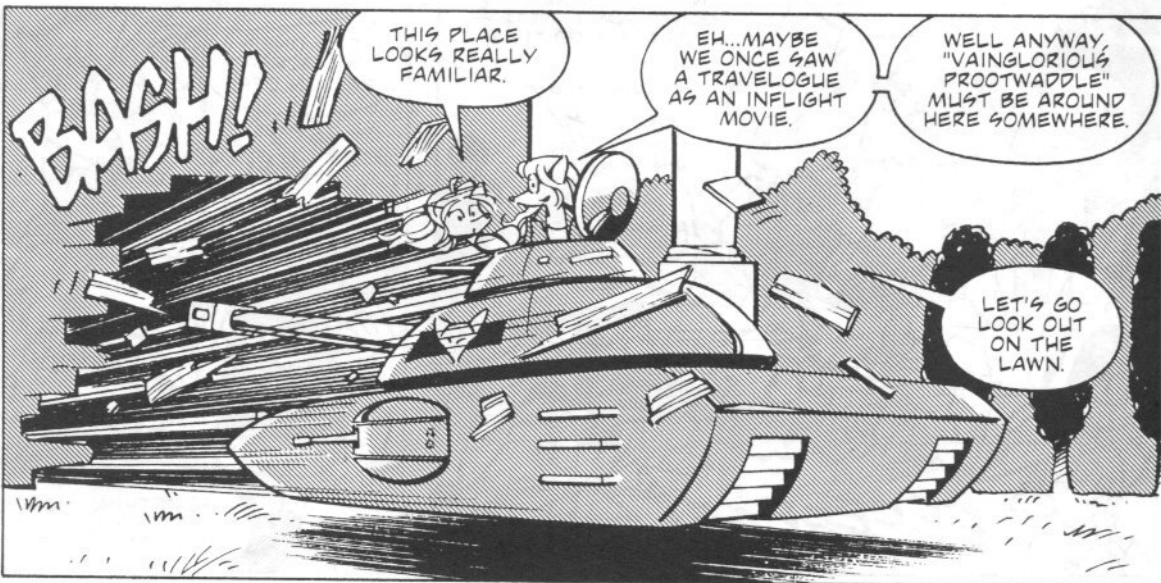
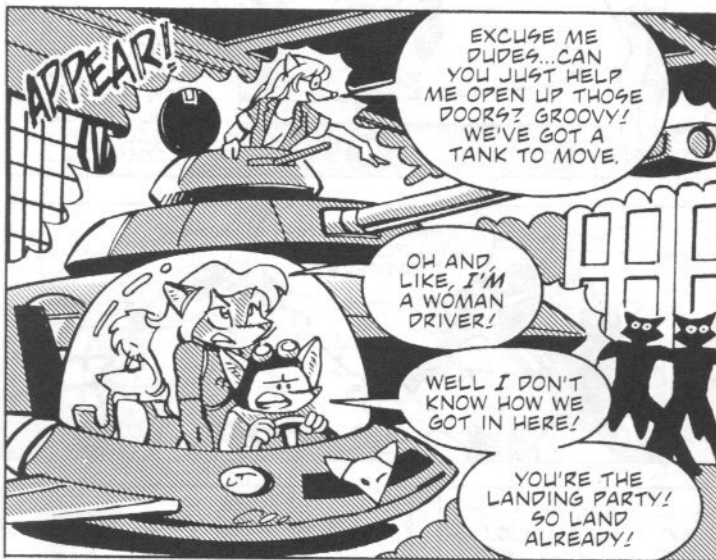
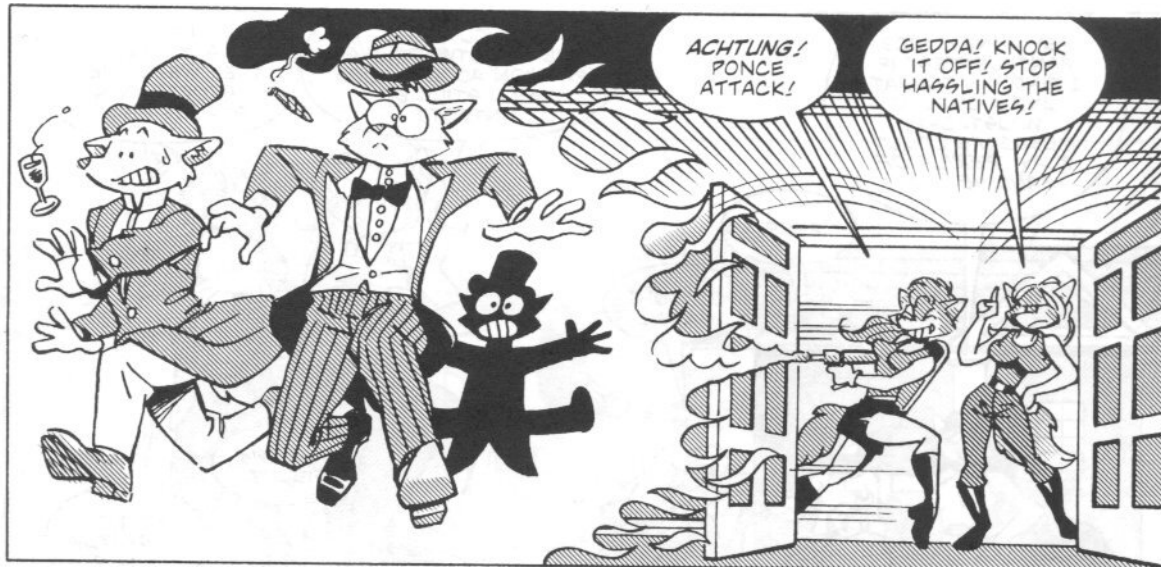


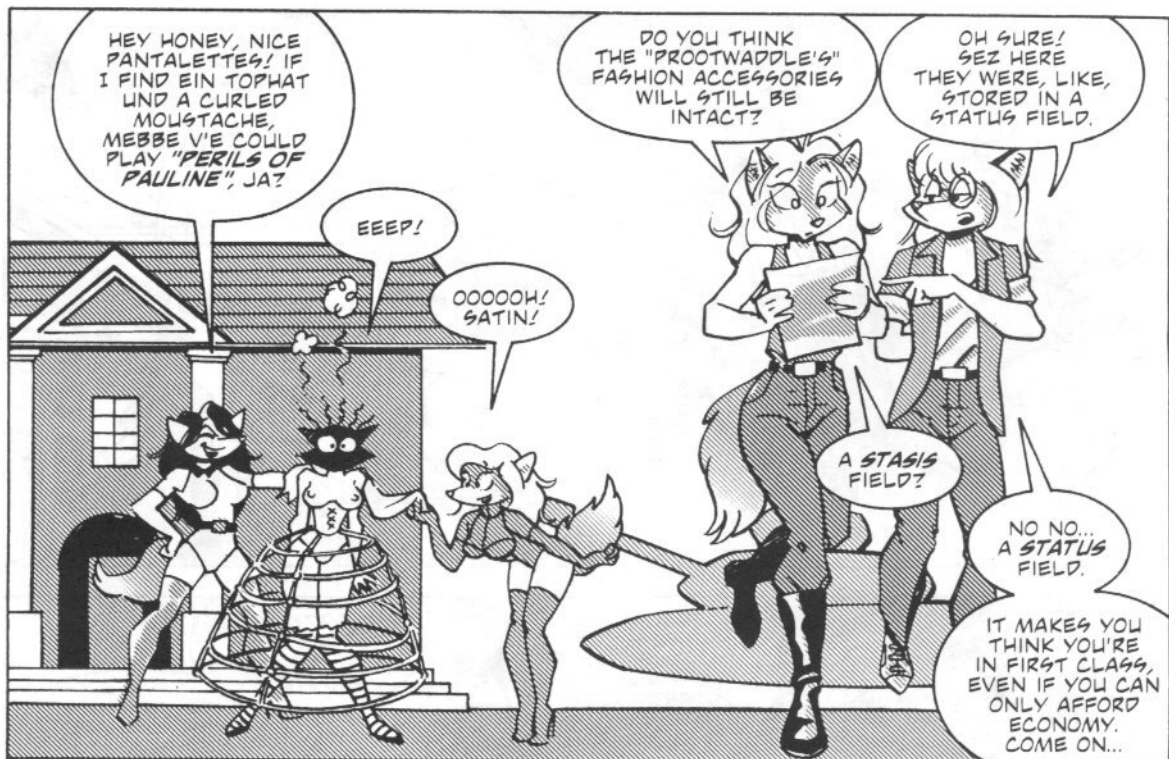


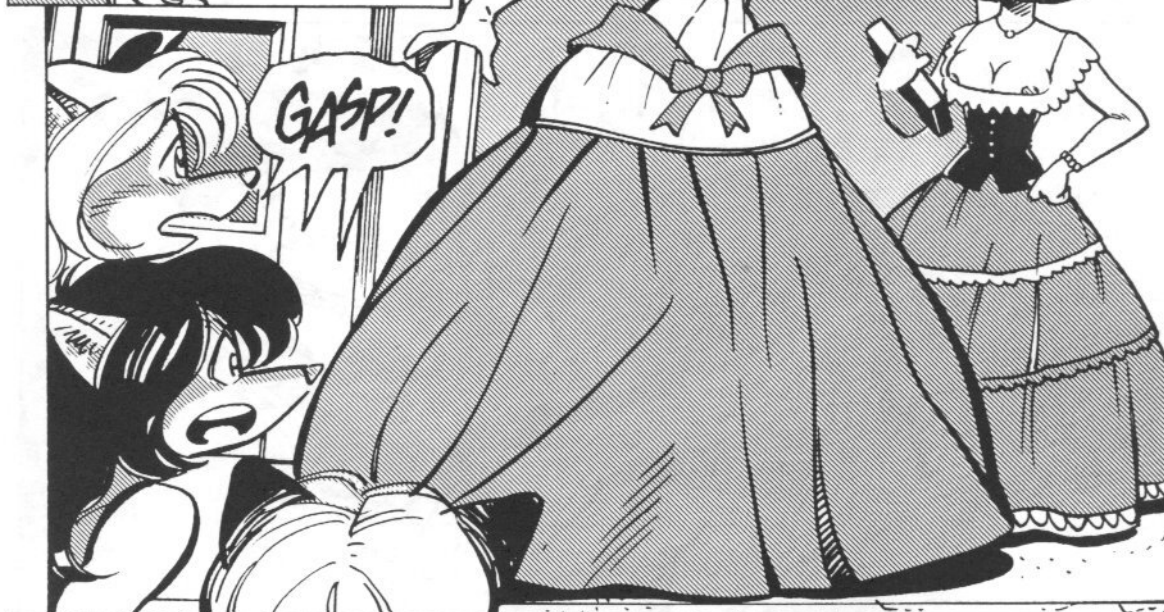






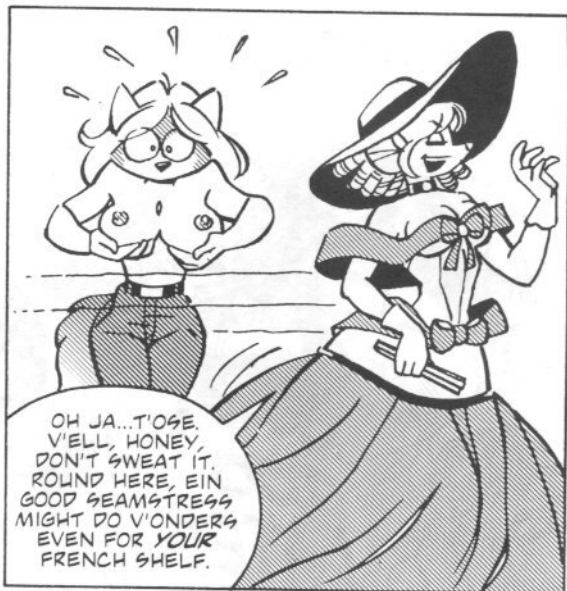








NOT SO FAST,
VON SCHTEPPEN-
GLAMMER! YOU
FORGOT ALL ABOUT
THESE!



OH JA...T'OSE.
V'ELL, HONEY,
DON'T SWEAT IT.
ROUND HERE, EIN
GOOD SEAMSTRESS
MIGHT DO V'ONDERS
EVEN FOR YOUR
FRENCH SHELF.



DER PERFECT
PLACE TO FOUND
MEIN NEW EMPIRE!
OH I'M SO HAPPY
I COULD DANCE!
HILDA?

BLAM!

SQUEEE!

HILDA, YOU
ARE CHUST TOO
GOOD TO ME!



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

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

OI!
ORIGINAL
ART BY MIKE
SAGARA!



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

**Auntie Zeera's
Activity Page!**



Oh Boy, it's...

FINGER PUPPET TIME!



FIREN



KARIN



ANNI



GEDDA



ZEERA



SONYA

Instructions:

1. Cut out finger puppets and assemble by gluing tabs together.
2. Pick an appropriate piece of classical theatre, such as Chekov's "The Cherry Orchard", and assign roles to your favorite bimbos.
3. Shove the finger puppets on your greasy digits and just *live life to its fullest!*

There - finally you get your finger in a girl's bottom!

Now tell all your friends!

** Try using Tank Vixens Finger puppets as an amusing addition to family Nativity displays!*

sex vixen
of the
month

SERGEANT

Karin O'Hoo-Ha

Sergeant, "C" company, 101st Heavy Tank Crushing Battalion

"Well it's not everyone's thing, being a Sergeant, nor is it! There's your long hours, your constant danger - and looking after the little darlin's in the squad ain't all its cracked up to be, neither!"

"If it weren't for the communal showers, the shared sleeping bags and the nude "twister", so help me I'd chuck it all in!"



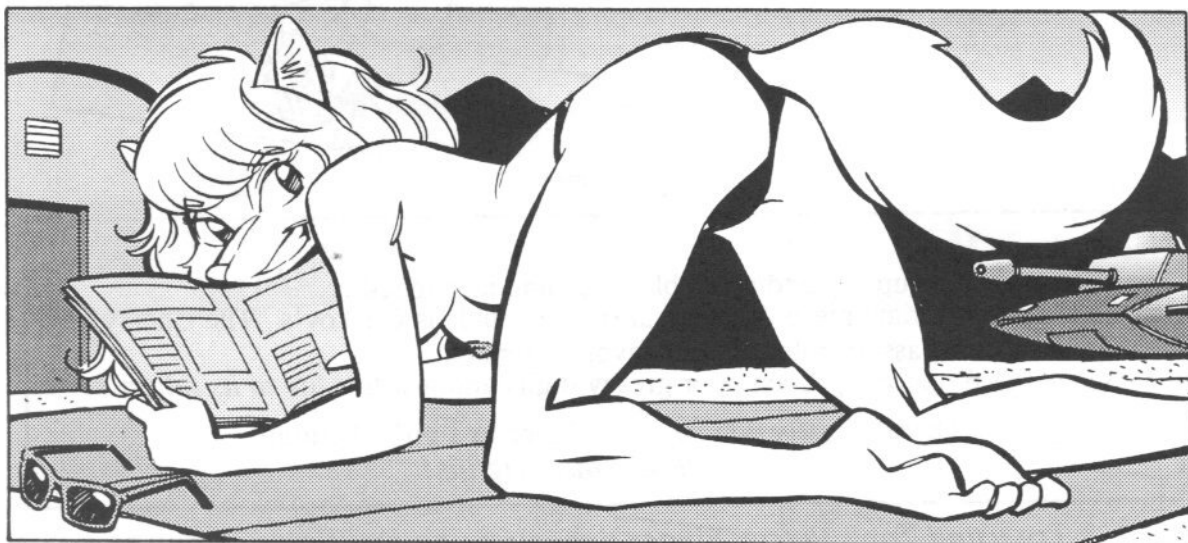
"As for your military discipline - it's all a matter of give and take. Just lip service, sure an' you'll see!"



"Sure and you end up mothering them!
Still, I can't say it's all bad..."



"Well, they say ye can't teach an old dog new tricks! But if you know enough of the old tricks, then who needs 'em!"



"What's it like posing for a magazine? Well I'm not sure I can show this one to me Ma'am! Pa'll like it, though! You can airbrush out this bit, and the Rector should just pass it on with the rest of his mail..."

SEX VIXEN OF THE MONTH

Best of Irish
Karin
xxx

SAGARA '95

"Why not laminate your comic collection today?"

SEX VIXEN VITAL STATISTICS

NAME: Karin O'Hoo-Ha
DIVISION: 10th Hvy Tank Crushing Bttn.
HEIGHT: 170 cm
WEIGHT: Well sure and it's enough to
Keep you warm at night
BUST: Double D's can't hide a heart o' gold!
WAIST: ...is a terrible thing to mind! Now what do
you want to go measurin' that for?
HIPS: Well they keep me legs on, sure and they do.
TAIL: White.



FAVORITE PASTIMES: Aaah - a quiet evening with my
girls - the crackle of firearms - the warm trickle
of cherry yogurt running through my fur...

LOVES: A fine pipeful. Sure and there's nothing
like a lungful of burning road-weed to punish
you for your sins!

HATES: And have you any ideew how often ye can
hear that line about "do you smoke after
sex"?

MY FAVORITE FANTASY: Aaah - a little cottage all of me
own - a warm rug, a gentle fire -
Capt. Zeera dressed in the dog collar
and maid outfit. The usual Saturday
night Kind of thing.

AMBITIONS: One of these days I'm
gonna find the bastard who invented
those thrice-bedamned little
individual cheese-stick things.



Babes in Arms...

Sonya Guildencratz

Finally got lucky.

Captain Zeera

Hotter than a nova!

Hilda

The perfect secretary.

Firen Prissey

Discovering things her mama never told her about.

Üdda

Ittie-bittie mousie titties.

MMF!*

***HEY!**

It is a time fit for heroines; an age where a girl can stand proud and free! A place where the peace and liberty of the galaxy can depend upon the silky-smooth fit of a spandex body stocking...

Last issue...

Marooned in the desert after Von Steppenslammer's lightning pantie raid, Firen and Sonya discover a deep and abiding passion for one another's political vocabulary, poetic souls and red-hot nubile young bodies. Busting this publication's "mature readers" rating wide open, Firen and Sonya finally conduct an interpersonal socio-sexual liaison; the desert blooms, fireworks bursts and this title finds itself shunted onto the

Venus list so fast it could make your eyes spin!

Firen and Sonya save the day for the Tank Vixens gang. Unable to face the superior mammaries of the Vixens, Üdda takes the fall!

Released on bail for \$1.95, Üdda Von Steppenslammer now drags her oh-so taut and Sizzling butt

back home to face the music.

Now read on*...

*(*If you can't read, then just look at the hellacious pictures, OK? Actually, there's some pretty good titty pics in this issue. And I swear there's this one panel where you can see absolutely everything...!)*

Copyright notice: Like all comics, this book has been printed on a really flimsy acid-based paper. Exposure to the intense light of a photocopier will cause the slow but sure disintegration of the book. And photocopy paper itself is also acid based! - so then where will you be? I mean, who's the winner?

(Oh, so now I can see you getting ideas already! Sure you could photocopy the photocopy - and end up on a neverending treadmill of despair, constantly re-copying pages and knowing that someday inevitably, this hellish carousel will end with the destruction of all your hopes and dreams. Why - oh why didn't you just fork out \$2.95 for an extra copy when you had the chance!)

Warning: Repeated use of this product can lead to friction rash. Always wash hands after use!