

MARLO[®]
COMICS



DEC.#666

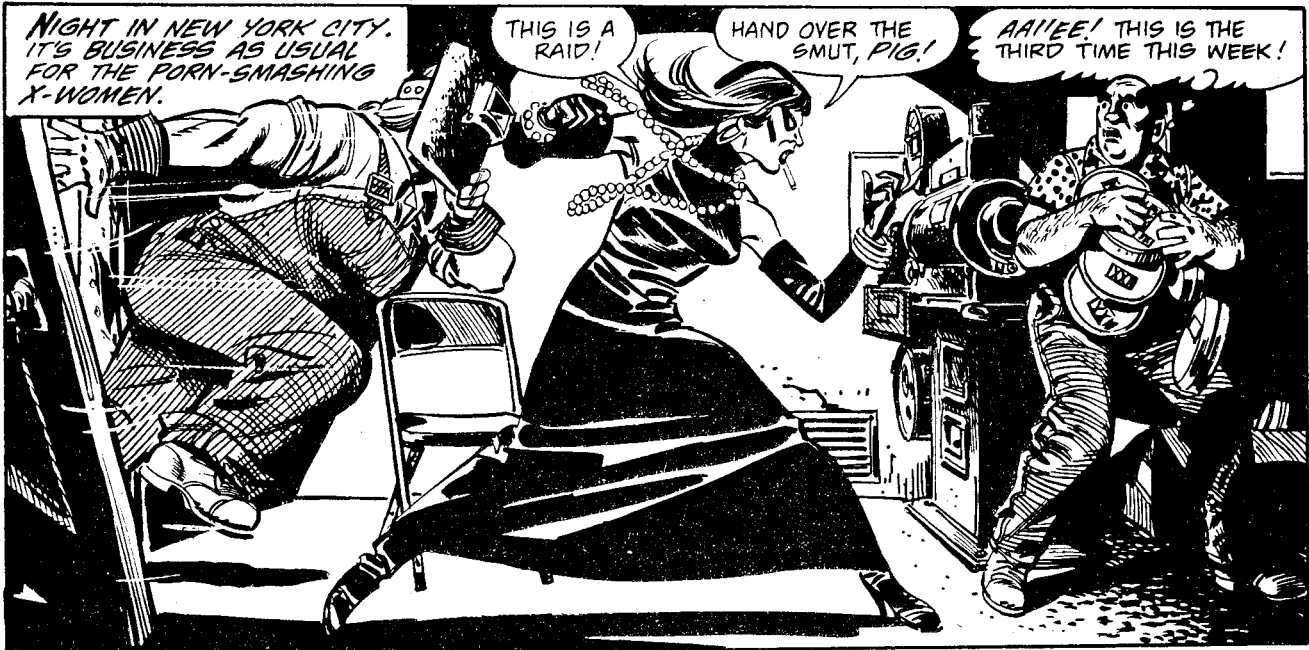
SANCTIONED BY
THE "THAT'S NOT
FUNNY, THAT
PROMOTES VIOLENCE
AGAINST WOMEN!"
COMICS CODE



AUTHORITY

THE UNCONSCIONABLE





NIGHT IN NEW YORK CITY. IT'S BUSINESS AS USUAL FOR THE PORN-SMASHING X-WOMEN.

THIS IS A RAID!

HAND OVER THE SMUT, PIG!

AAIEEE! THIS IS THE THIRD TIME THIS WEEK!



THE X-WOMEN! THIS IS :CHOKE: SURE TO MEAN...

FEMINIST REEDUCATION FOR YOU, PORN CZAR! TAKE 'IM AWAY, SHREW!

INSTANTLY, THANKS TO THE WRITER'S MUTANT POWER TO DISREGARD LOGIC, CONTINUITY, AND EVEN THE MOST BASIC RULES OF STORYTELLING, SHREW IS BACK AT THE X-WOMEN'S HEADQUARTERS GIVING THE NIGHT'S HALL OF PORN CZARS A CRASH COURSE IN FEMINIST THEORY.



NOW, WHO CAN TELL ME WHAT PORNOGRAPHY IS?

VERY GOOD, CARMINE!

A CAPITALIST TOOL FOR THE OPPRESSION OF WOMEN?

I KNEW THAT! WHY DIDN'T I RAISE MY HAND? I'M NOT ASSERTIVE ENOUGH! COULD IT BE I'M TOO WEAK TO BE A REEDUCATED PORN CZAR?



BACK AT THE PORN PALACE, MOP 'N' GLO IS TAKING WHAT IS WRONGFULLY HERS....

THIS BETTER BE THE WORKS, MARCO, OR I'LL BE BACK AN' BE LETTIN' SHREW TAKE A FEW SWIPES UPSIDE YO' HEAD!

Y'ALL BE PLEAS' TO KNOW THAT YO' DIRTY DOUGH IS GWAN TO BUY GOALIE UNIFORMS FO' BATTLEHED WAHVES, PORN CASHIER KING!

THIS STEALING... MOP 'N' GLO JUST-IFIES IT WITH GOALIE MASKS, BUT ISN'T IT WRONG NO MATTER HOW GOOD THE CAUSE? OR AM I JUST TOO WEAK TO BE AN X-WOMAN?

LET ME AT HIM, EH? I'LL SCRATCH HIS EYES OUT, EH?

WHILE IRON MAIDEN GIVES THE PORN PALACE A NEW IMAGE, CHARLES GRODIN USES HIS MUTANT POWER TO EMPATHIZE WITH A PASSING OPPRESSED HOUSEWIFE. BUT SOMETHING IS AMISS....

OOPS!
WE MEAN
A-MS.



I KNOW...
I KNOW...

I SHOULD BE ABLE TO UNDERSTAND HOW THIS WOMAN FEELS CARRYING GROCERIES THROUGH TIMES SQUARE AT MIDNIGHT TO A HUSBAND WHO BEATS HER, THEN LAUGHS...

WHEN!
WHAT A NIGHT!
I HOPE THIS IS OUR LAST MARQUEE DE SADE.

HA-HA-HA!

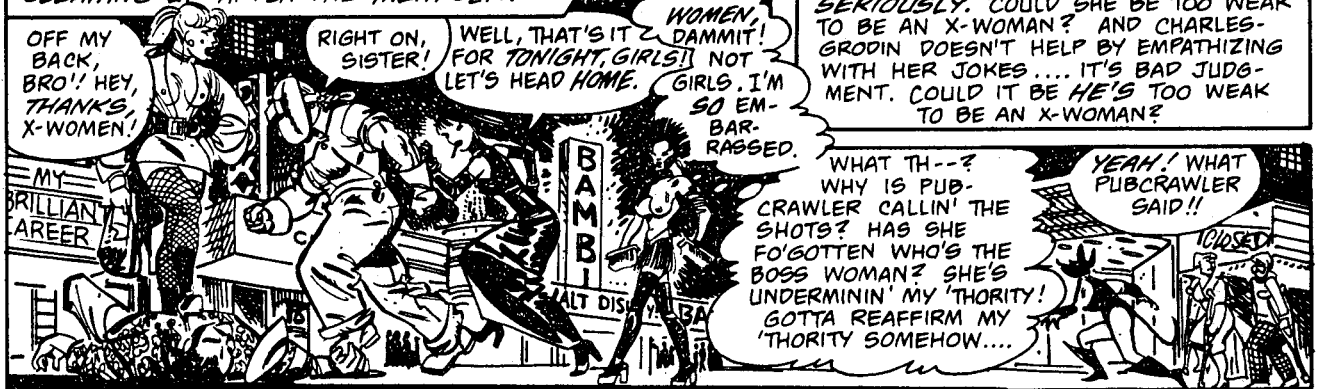
WE CAN NEVER REST, LITTLE ONE, UNTIL ALL VIOLENCE AGAINST WOMEN IS STOMPED ON, CRUSHED, AND BEATEN WITH A BIG BOARD WITH RUSTY NAILS IN IT, THEN THROWN OVER A CLIFF TO BE DASHED TO RAGGED BLOODY BITS ON THE ROCKS BELOW.

BUT SECRETLY I GASP WISH I HAD A WOMAN OF MY OWN TO DO MY SHOPPING FOR ME. NOT THIS ONE, OF COURSE... A PRETTY ONE IN A BIKINI.

WHO SAYS FEMINISTS DON'T HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR?

WHY DOES NYMPH HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR? HASN'T SHE READ THE FEMINIST HANDBOOK? SHE DOESN'T TAKE HER RESPONSIBILITY AS AN X-WOMAN SERIOUSLY. COULD SHE BE TOO WEAK TO BE AN X-WOMAN? AND CHARLES-GRODIN DOESN'T HELP BY EMPATHIZING WITH HER JOKES... IT'S BAD JUDGMENT. COULD IT BE HE'S TOO WEAK TO BE AN X-WOMAN?

LIKE GREAT WOMEN THROUGHOUT HERSTORY, THE X-WOMEN ARE TIRED BUT HAPPY AFTER A HARD DAY OF CLEANING UP AFTER THE MENFOLK.



OFF MY BACK, BRO! HEY, THANKS, X-WOMEN!

RIGHT ON, SISTER!

WELL, THAT'S IT FOR TONIGHT, GIRLS! LET'S HEAD HOME.

WOMEN, DAMMIT!
GIRLS, I'M SO EM-BARRASSED.

WHAT TH--?
WHY IS PUB-CRAWLER CALLIN' THE SHOTS? HAS SHE FO'GOTTEN WHO'S THE BOSS WOMAN? SHE'S UNDERMININ' MY 'THORITY! GOTTA REAFFIRM MY 'THORITY SOMEHOW....

YEAH! WHAT PUBCRAWLER SAID!!

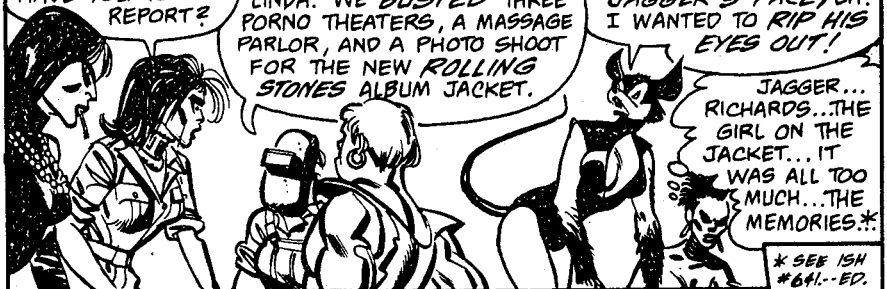
ON THE OUTSIDE, IT'S AN ELITE UPPER EAST SIDE GIRLS' SCHOOL. BUT INSIDE, IT'S THE HOME OF THE X-WOMEN... WHERE THEIR MENTOR AND MISTRESS-MIND, DR. LINDA X, AWAITS THE RETURN OF HER PHALLUS-LESS, THUS FEARLESS, COMMANDOS.



WELL, IRIS? WHAT HAVE YOU TO REPORT?

A PRETTY QUIET NIGHT, LINDA. WE BUSTED THREE PORN THEATERS, A MASSAGE PARLOR, AND A PHOTO SHOOT FOR THE NEW ROLLING STONES ALBUM JACKET.

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN JAGGER'S FACE, EH? I WANTED TO RIP HIS EYES OUT!



JAGGER... RICHARDS... THE GIRL ON THE JACKET... IT WAS ALL TOO MUCH... THE MEMORIES.*

* SEE 15H #641-ED.

A HAPPY X-WOMAN IS A HUNGRY X-WOMAN! IN NO TIME OUR SWEET HEROINES HAVE FEASTED, WASHED UP, AND RETIRED TO THEIR INDIVIDUAL (SINGLE-BED) SLEEPING QUARTERS.

EVERYONE, THAT IS, BUT DR. LINDA X AND NYMPH, WHO KEEP VIGIL, CAREFULLY MONITORING THE HIGHLY INTUITIVE INCUBUS COMPUTER, * HIGH ATOP X-WOMEN HQ.

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. I GET A SIGNAL, AND THEN IT FADES AWAY. SOMEONE OUT THERE IS COMMITTING VIOLENCE AGAINST WOMEN, BUT UNDER A POWERFUL PROTECTIVE SHIELD...

THE FIRST AMENDMENT, MAYBE?

NO, SOMETHING MUCH STRONGER... IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG NIGHT, NYMPH. HOW ABOUT SOME PARCHEESI?

NONE FOR ME, THANKS. I HAVE TO WATCH MY GYMNAST'S FIGURE.

GAKKK! IT'S GOING TO BE A LONGER NIGHT THAN I THOUGHT! BY THE WAY, AS LONG AS THERE'S SPACE LEFT IN THIS THOUGHT BALLOON, I WONDER WHY I'M THINKING OF GAMES WHEN I SHOULD BE WATCHING INCUBUS? AM I TOO WEAK TO BE THE LEADER OF THE X-WOMEN? OR COULD IT BE THAT GIRLS JUST WANT TO HAVE FUN? I MEAN WOMEN.

*SEE ISH KABIBBLE.--ED.

THE ENVELOPING FEMALE DARKNESS* OFFERS A HAVEN FOR EXPRESSING THE DEEPEST LONGINGS OF THE SOUL. HOURS LATER...

WHAT DOES IT TAKE, DR. LINDA, TO BECOME A TRUE X-WOMAN?

WELL, NYMPH, WE'VE ALL BEEN THROUGH OUR TRIALS... DOUBTS... SETBACKS... BUT WE'VE COME A LONG WAY....

YOU HAVE YOUR OWN CIGARETTE NOW, BABY.

WE'VE COME A LONG, LONG WAY....

*SEE "OUR BODIES, OURSELVES."--ED.



"I REMEMBER THE FIRST OF YOU I FOUND. EVEN IN THOSE DAYS SHE HAD THE POWER. AND SHE IS JUST NOW LEARNING TO FOCUS IT. HER NAME WAS ROSIE, A PERT TOMBOY FROM PERTH AMBOY. AS A GIRL, SHE WAS DIFFERENT..."

ROBIE, SHOP CLASS IS NO PLACE FOR A YOUNG LADY! BOYS TAKE SHOP GIRLS TAKE SHOPPING! THESE ARE STILL THE FIFTIES!

MR. KOWALSKI, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? I GOTTA WELD! I JUST GOTTA!*

IT'S SO HARD BEING A TEEN. I SYMPATHIZE WITH HER, BUT I CAN'T QUITE EXPRESS MY FEELINGS. BUT I GOTTA TRY....

FUCK YOU, BITCH!

*SEE, LISTEN TO, READ "FREE TO BE YOU AND ME."

"SHE TAUGHT HERSELF A TRADE-- A WAY OUT OF THE POVERTY CYCLE. SHE COULD SOLDER, WELD, RIVET WITH THE BEST. AND SHE COULD LAY PIPE, TOO...."

I LOVE THIS TORCH. IT'S LIKE -- HAVING SOME POWER I'VE ALWAYS LACKED! I WONDER WHAT IT MEANS....

"BEFORE THE UNION KNEW SHE WAS A WOMAN, SHE'D PASSED HER WELDER'S EXAM! SHE WENT TO NEW YORK, TO WORK HIGH STEEL ON THE WORLD TRADE CENTER. THE MEN MADE HER LIFE HELL...."

I DUNNO, WHY?

SO'S YOU CAN CARRY 'EM HOME, LIKE A SIX-PACK!

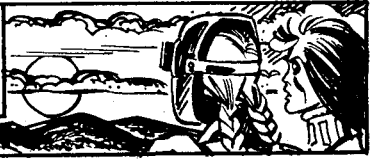
YOU BLOW YOUR BUDDIES WITH THAT MOUTH, PAL??

"SHE CONNECTED WITH HER ANGER!!"

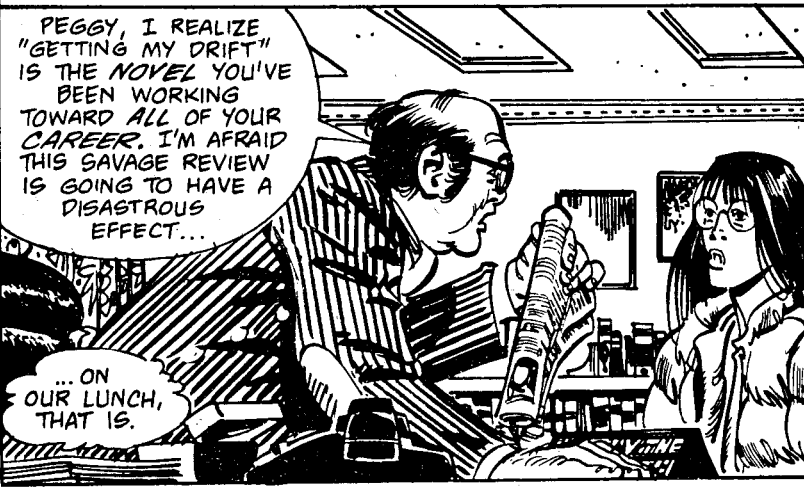
NICE TALK! WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT TO YOUR FEAR OF DEPENDENCY ON ALL WOMEN!!!

I LIKE WOMEN WITH POWER, BUT I CAN'T COPE WITH HOLES BURNED THROUGH MY BODY. HENCE I AM IMPOTENT WITH THESE MUTANT FEMINISTS THAT ARE SO PREVALENT NOWADAYS. OH WELL, THERE'S PLENTY OF NORMAL, THEREFORE WEAK, WOMEN-- I MEAN GIRLS-- AROUND.

WITH HER UNCANNY ABILITY TO SEE THROUGH MEN BY FIRST BURNING HOLES THROUGH THEM, THEN LOOKING THROUGH THOSE HOLES, THEN LAUGHING AT WHAT SHE SAW, IT WAS ONLY NATURAL THAT ROSIE WOULD BECOME IRIS, THE FIRST OF THE X-WOMEN....



"I REMEMBER THE NEXT OF YOU. SHE WAS A NOVELIST AND CRITIC UP IN CANADA. HER NAME WAS MARGARET DEMONT...!"



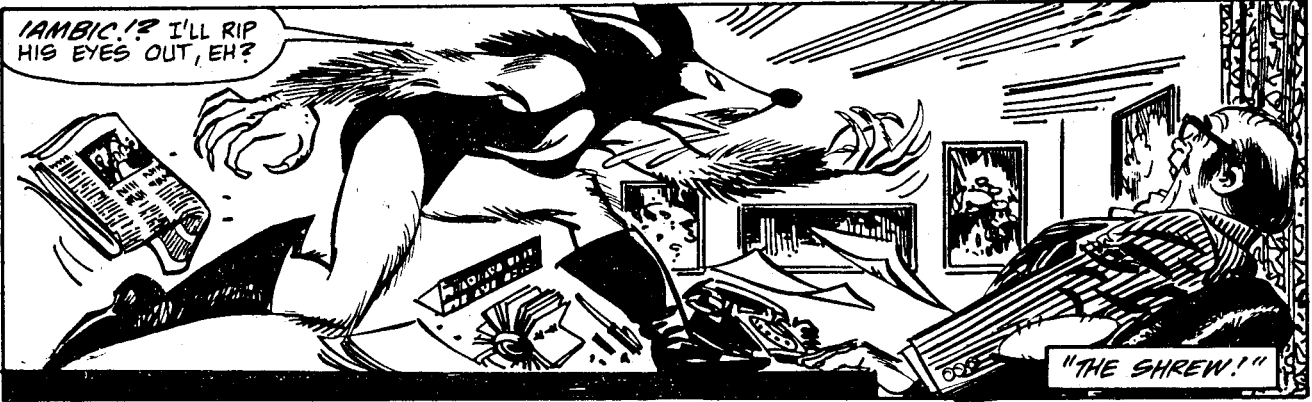
PEGGY, I REALIZE "GETTING MY DRIFT" IS THE NOVEL YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOWARD ALL OF YOUR CAREER. I'M AFRAID THIS SAVAGE REVIEW IS GOING TO HAVE A DISASTROUS EFFECT...

... ON OUR LUNCH, THAT IS.

"THEN AND THERE, HER WOMANLY RAGE TRANSFORMED MARGARET INTO WHAT WE KNOW HER AS TODAY..."



"...LONG-WINDED... WHINING... SOLIPSISTIC... SILLY... CARPING... IAMBIC..."



IAMBIC!? I'LL RIP HIS EYES OUT, EH?

"THE SHREW!"

"IRON MAIDEN HAS A VERY DIFFERENT STORY. AS OLGA VUKYASEFF, SHE WAS A PRIZEWINNING METALLURGIST IN THE SOVIET UNION. RESPECTED BY HER PEERS, SHE WAS ALSO THE OBJECT OF CERTAIN UNTOWARD AFFECTIONS...."



THIS LAB IS A FINE PLACE TO DO NASTINESS IN, YOU WOULD AGREE, MISS... MISS...?



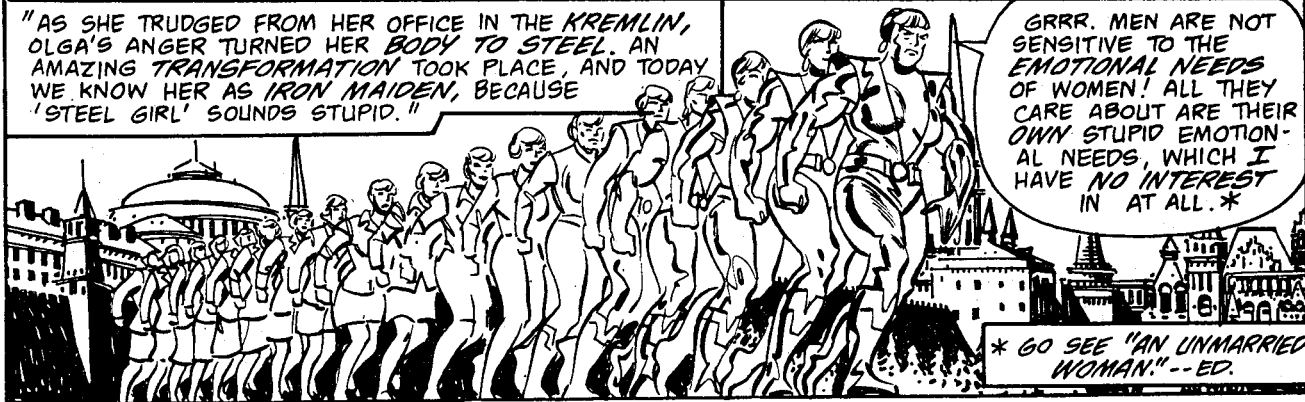
OLGA VUKYASEFF, COMMISSAR.

YOU'LL NEVER ENJOY THE FRUITS OF THIS SOCIALIST REPUBLIC AGAIN!



I ALWAYS SUSPECTED YOU WERE A FRUIT OF THIS SOCIALIST REPUBLIC YOURSELF, YOU BOURGEOIS WEASEL!

"AS SHE TRUDGED FROM HER OFFICE IN THE KREMLIN, OLGA'S ANGER TURNED HER BODY TO STEEL. AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION TOOK PLACE, AND TODAY WE KNOW HER AS IRON MAIDEN, BECAUSE 'STEEL GIRL' SOUNDS STUPID."



GRRR. MEN ARE NOT SENSITIVE TO THE EMOTIONAL NEEDS OF WOMEN! ALL THEY CARE ABOUT ARE THEIR OWN STUPID EMOTIONAL NEEDS, WHICH I HAVE NO INTEREST IN AT ALL.*

* GO SEE "AN UNMARRIED WOMAN." -- ED.

"GLORIA SHAFT, A YOUNG NEGRO MAID, WAS TOO BUSY WITH HER DOMESTIC CHORES TO REALIZE HER LIFELONG AMBITION, WHICH WAS TO GO OUT ON THE TOWN DUTCH TREAT WITH HER BOY-FRIEND, LEROY, INSTEAD OF HAVING TO PAY FOR BOTH OF THEM ALL THE TIME."

HURRY UP, GLORIA! WE GOTTA USE THE CAN AGAIN! HA-HA-HA!

YES, BOSS MEL AND BOSS AL.

WHA' TH'... THESE GLUYS MUS' HAB A ES-LAS JONES OR SUMTHIN'.

THIS SOIL IS DIRTY, GLORIA. YOU CLEAN AND CLEAN YOUR FINGERS TO THE BONE, AND STILL WE'RE NOT SATISFIED. WHAT ARE WE NOT PAYING YOU FOR? AND, OH YES, WE'RE DONE WITH THE TOILET.

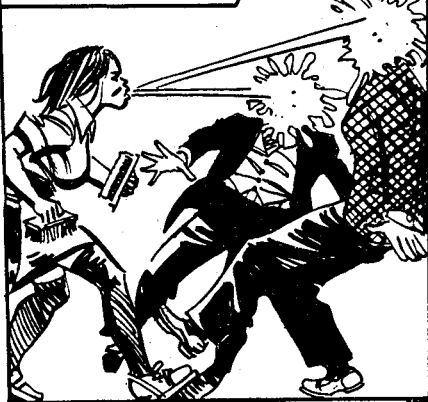


PLEASE CLEAN IT AGAIN NOW. AND HURRY, 'CAUSE WE GOTTA USE IT AGAIN RIGHT AWAY. HA-HA!

"FINALLY, THE MALE SUPREMACISTS HAD PUSHED HER TO THE BREAKING POINT."



"IN HER FURY, SHE SPAT UPON THE FACES OF THE HORRIBLE MAN-THINGS..."

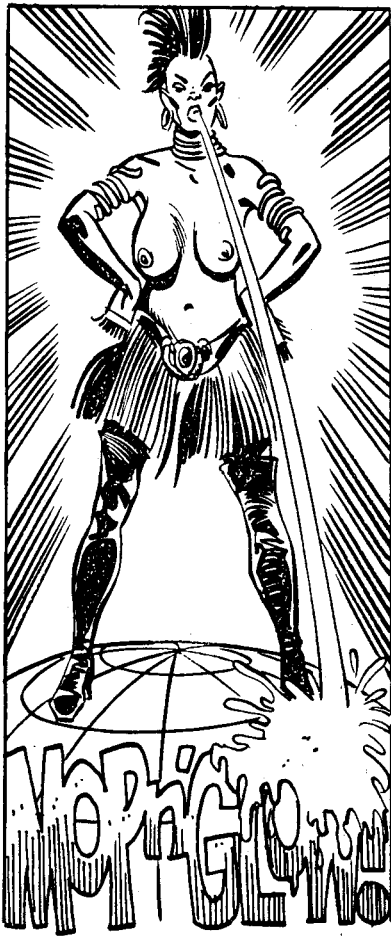


"AND AN AMAZING THING BEGAN TO HAPPEN...."



"GLORIA FOUND THAT SHE HAD BEEN, IN HER OWN WORD, 'MUTANTIZED,' OR, IN HER OWN PRONUNCIATION, 'M'UAN'I,' AND HAD THE POWER TO WIPE SMUT FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH WITH HER SPIT. SHE HAD BECOME..."





"PUBCRAWLER, PERHAPS, HAD IT TOUGHER THAN ANY OF US. IT WAS SHE WHO LOOKED DEATH IN THE EYE. SHE SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT COMING, LIVING ON MAN'S TURF THE WAY SHE DID...."



GOODBAR, HUH, BABY? WANNA COME HOME WITH ME?

LIKE, MY PLACE WOULD BE COOLER, LIKE...



"YES, IT WAS RICHARD GERE. HE WAS EVERYTHING YOU'D EVER THOUGHT ABOUT HIM!"

HEY, BABY, SEX AND DEATH ARE GAMES OF INCHES, HEH-HEH-HEH....

GOD, I WISH I WAS A MUTANT!



"SUDDENLY, SHE WAS ONE, WITH THE ABILITY NOT ONLY TO PICK UP STRANGE MEN IN BARS, OR WHEREVER SHE MIGHT FIND THEM, BUT..."

"...ALSO TO PUT THEM IN THEIR PLACES." I SHOULD KILL YOU FOR THIS, YOU LIZARD! BUT WE'LL MEET AGAIN! *



* AND THEY DID! SEE "AMERICAN GIGOLO II." --ED.

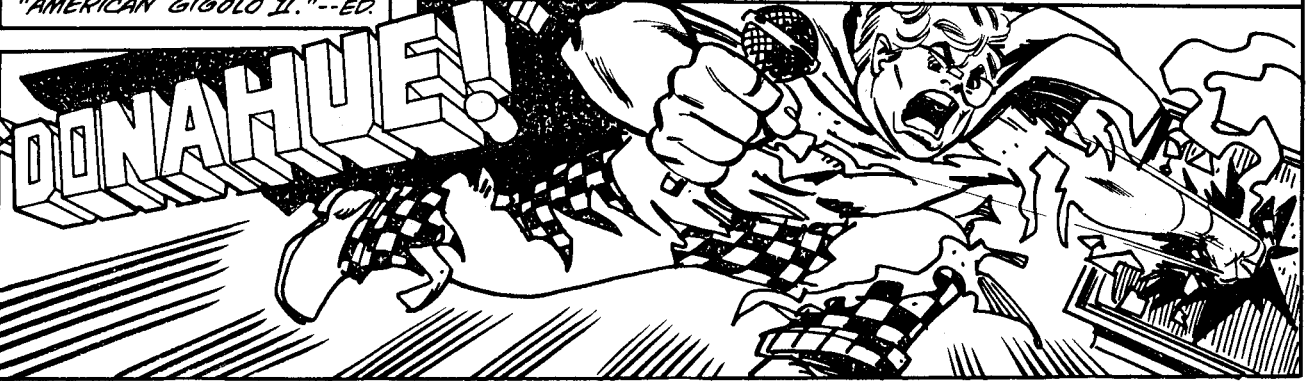


"THEN THERE IS CHARLESGRODIN, THE EMPATH.*

NOW STAY TUNED FOR ADVENTURE AND BREASTS ON "CHARLIE'S ANGELS!"

"AS CHARLESGRODIN HE HAS THE ABILITY TO EMPATHIZE WITH OPPRESSED WOMEN EVERYWHERE. BUT WHEN ENRAGED BY INJUSTICE OR JIGGLE SHOWS, HE BECOMES..."

* SEE "THE FEMALE EUNUCH!" --ED.



CHARLES GRODIN WAS ONLY SUPPOSED TO FILL IN FOR MS. MAGAZINE FOR ONE WEEK WHILE SHE WAS OUT OF CIRCULATION AFTER A RUN-IN WITH GUCCIONE MAN AND PLAY BOY. *

* SEE "CALIGULA," IF YOU DARE!

WZZZZ

BUT HE STAYED AND STAYED AND STAYED. WE CAN'T SEEM TO GET RID OF HIM. WE'VE EVEN TRIED ELECTROLYSIS.

THERE IT IS! LUST! SMUT! EXPLOITATION! WE'VE GOT A FIX ON IT NOW!

LET'S GET TO WORK! LET'S GO!

NOT SO FAST, NYMPH! RUSHING AROUND HALF-CKECKED IS A MALE EGO TRIP! WE SHOULD TAKE THE TIME TO SHARE OURSELVES. WHY NOT SHARE YOUR STORY WITH ME?

THE BODY OF A GYMNAST AND THE BRAIN OF A TREE STUMP. IT'S ALL TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE....

"ME? THEY CALLED ME PUSSI KATZ, MISS POPULARITY! WHEREVER I WENT, WHATEVER I DID, THERE WAS SOME GUY AROUND, READY TO OFFER HIMSELF TO ME. ONE NIGHT..."

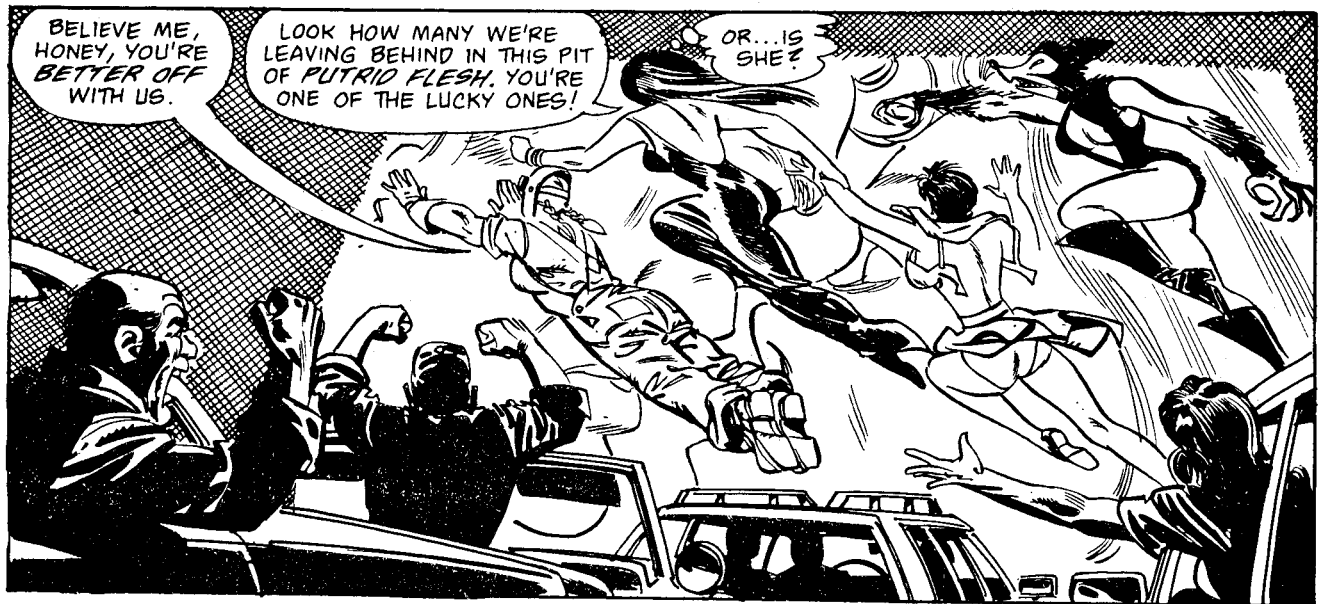
"I WAS FOOLED! I THOUGHT I WAS HAVING THE TIME OF MY LIFE. LITTLE DID I KNOW EDDIE GORDON WAS JUST USING ME TO PERPETUATE THE PATRIARCHY. THANK HEAVENS THE INCUBUS COMPUTER HAD PICKED UP ON MY MUTANT POWERS, AND MY TIME HAD COME TO JOIN THE X-WOMEN...."

OH, PUSSI, LET ME PLEASE YOU!

WHEW! JUST IN TIME!

HEY, WAIT! THAT'S MY STEADY!

STEADY DRAIN ON YOUR PRECIOUS LIFE FORCES, IS MORE LIKE IT!



BELIEVE ME, HONEY, YOU'RE BETTER OFF WITH US.

LOOK HOW MANY WE'RE LEAVING BEHIND IN THIS PIT OF PUTRID FLESH. YOU'RE ONE OF THE LUCKY ONES!

OR...IS SHE?



SO HERE I AM! OF COURSE, I'VE STILL GOT A LONG WAY TO GO IN LEARNING TO CONTROL MY SEX DRIVE, BUT NOW THAT I KNOW I HAVE THE MUTANT POWER TO LURE MEN INTO FOLLOWING MY EVERY WISH, I JUST WANT TO BE THE BEST X-WOMAN EVER!

I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A CHANCE TO TEST THAT, TONIGHT, NYMPH!



WHAT'S HAPPENIN', BOSS?

I'LL RIP THEIR EYES OUT, EH?

SEEMS WE'VE GOT A FULL-SCALE PORN MILL OPERATING CLOSE BY.

YES, AND ONLY A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, VIXEN-- THE FORMER X-WOMAN TURNED EVIL AND IRIS'S EX-LOVER-- IS SETTING A FATAL TRAP FOR DR. LINDA X! THE STAGE IS SET-- FOR A BATTLE THAT WILL TAKE DR. LINDA DEEP INTO HER OWN PAST... AND THRUST THE X-WOMEN INTO AN UNKNOWN FUTURE!



QUIET ON THE SET! LET'S SHOOT THE LINDA X BONDAGE SEQUENCE! ROLLING!

WAIT TILL IRIS SEES THIS! PERHAPS SHE'LL FORGIVE ME... AND COME... BACK! OR COULD IT BE SHE'S TOO WEAK TO BE AN EX-X-WOMAN?

NEXT: MEN ROT, WOMEN ARE GREAT!

DON'T MISS YOUR NEXT MONTHLY ISSUE!