

MISS DISTEND



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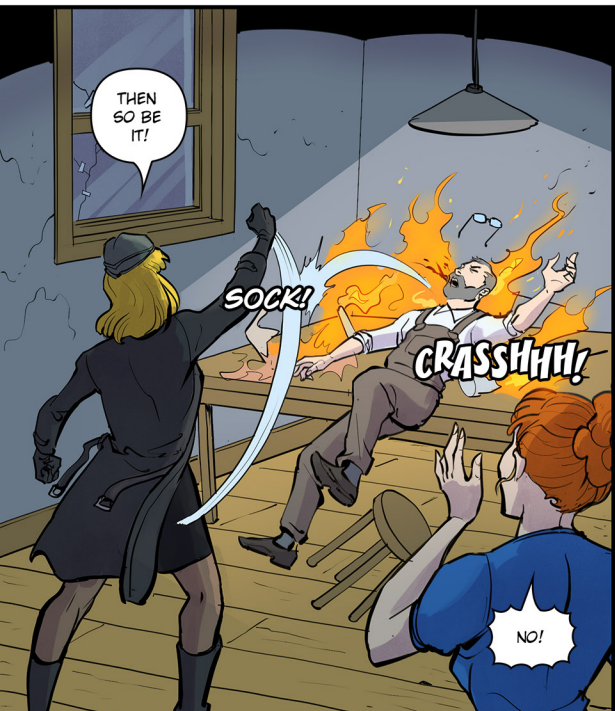
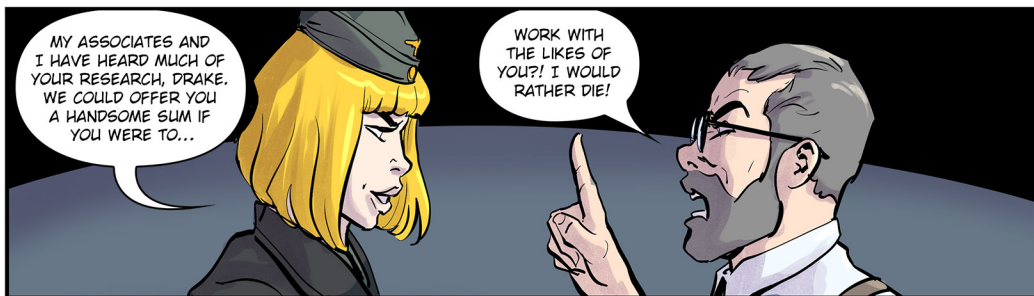
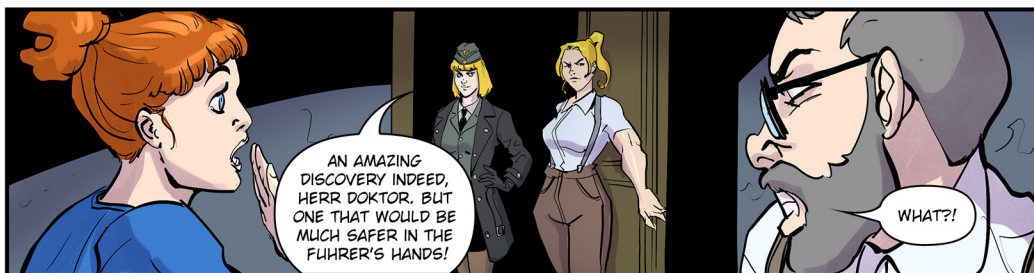
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IN HIS HUMBLE HOME AND MAKESHIFT LABORATORY, DOCTOR DRAKE WORKS TIRELESSLY ON HIS NEW INVENTION...

YOU SEE, JUNE?
ONCE THIS ARTIFICIAL GAS IS COMPLETE, IT WILL HAVE ALL THE SAME PROPERTIES OF HYDROGEN WITH NONE OF ITS VOLATILITY.

SO IT WILL BE A CHEAPER, SAFER ALTERNATIVE TO FUEL ALLIED AIRSHIPS WITH! IT'S AMAZING, FATHER!





ONE MONTH LATER, A LONESOME FIGURE HURRIES THROUGH THE GLOOMY STREETS...

HUH? I COULD'VE SWORN I HEARD FOOTSTEPS JUST NOW.



UNTIL SHE IS CONFRONTED BY A MYSTERIOUS ASSAILANT WIELDING A CURIOUS FIREARM...

YOU SHOULD HAVE TRUSTED YOUR EARS. I'VE BEEN KEEPING TABS ON YOU FOR A WHILE, HELENA HARDCASTLE!

WHAT? WHO ARE YOU?!



SORRY, BUT I'LL BE ASKING THE QUESTIONS HERE.

PSSST!
COUGH!

BANG!



IF YOU EXPECTED ME TO START SQUEALING, YOU OUGHT TO HAVE BROUGHT A PROPER GUN!

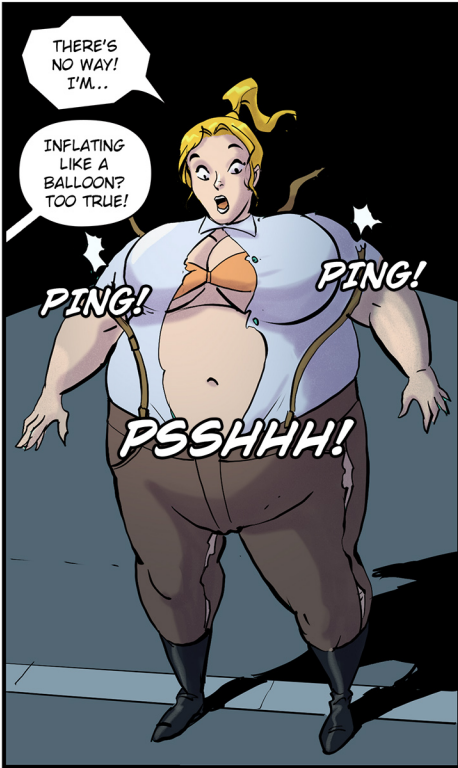
PSSH HH!



NO, I THINK THIS WEAPON WILL SUFFICE!

PSSH HH!

WH... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?!

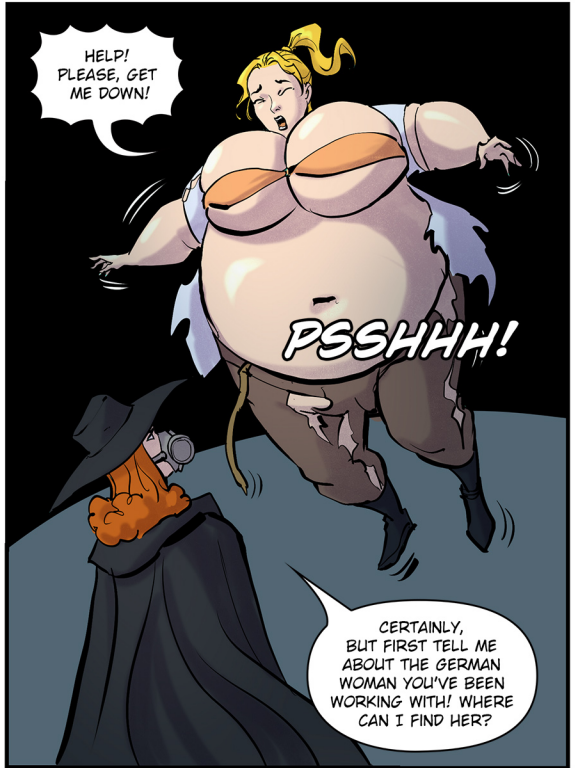


THERE'S NO WAY! I'M...

INFLATING LIKE A BALLOON? TOO TRUE!

PING! PING!

PSSHHH!



HELP! PLEASE, GET ME DOWN!

PSSHHH!

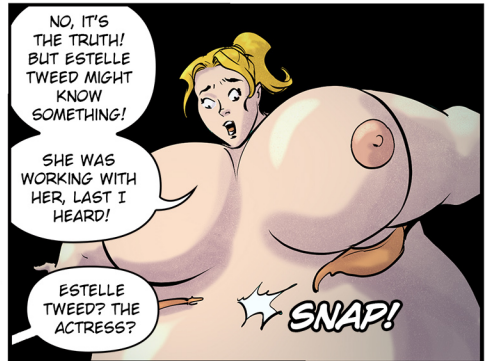
CERTAINLY, BUT FIRST TELL ME ABOUT THE GERMAN WOMAN YOU'VE BEEN WORKING WITH! WHERE CAN I FIND HER?



HER NAME IS GRIEBL... IRMA GRIEBL... BUT SHE ONLY HIRED ME FOR THAT ONE JOB! I CAN'T SAY WHERE SHE IS NOW...

CREAK!

IS THAT SO? IF I WERE TO LOOSEN MY GRIP, WOULD THAT JOG YOUR MEMORY?



NO, IT'S THE TRUTH! BUT ESTELLE TWEED MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING!

SHE WAS WORKING WITH HER, LAST I HEARD!

ESTELLE TWEED? THE ACTRESS?

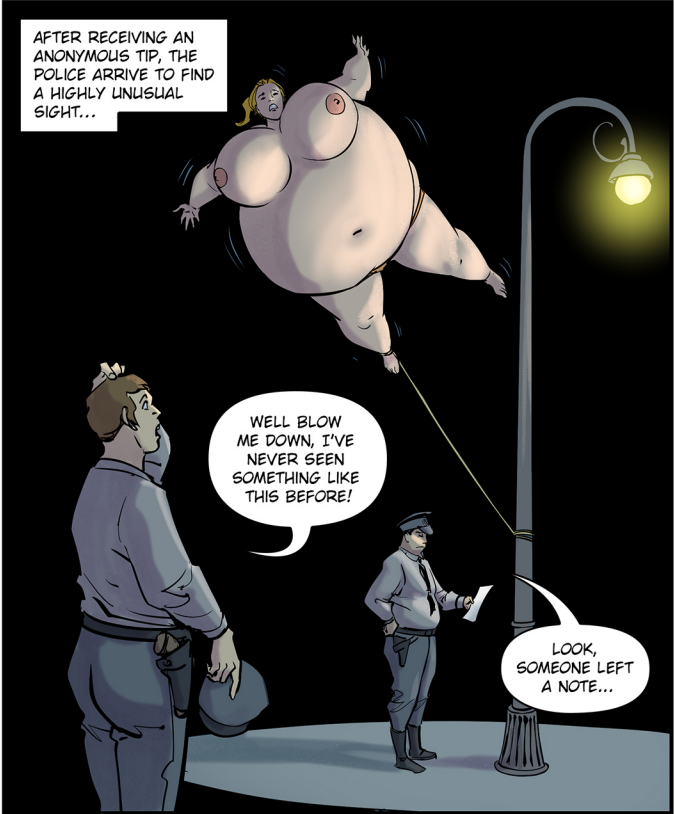
SNAP!



SEEMS FISHY, BUT I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT.

NOW PLEASE, GET ME DOWN!

DON'T WORRY, THE EFFECTS WILL ONLY LAST A FEW HOURS. LONG ENOUGH FOR THE AUTHORITIES TO ARRIVE!



AFTER RECEIVING AN ANONYMOUS TIP, THE POLICE ARRIVE TO FIND A HIGHLY UNUSUAL SIGHT...

WELL BLOW ME DOWN, I'VE NEVER SEEN SOMETHING LIKE THIS BEFORE!

LOOK, SOMEONE LEFT A NOTE...



PLEASE FIND ENCLOSED ONE NAZI COLLABORATOR COURTESY OF Miss Distend!



MEANWHILE, MISS DISTEND APPROACHES THE ESTATE OF ESTELLE TWEED.

I HEARD TWEED'S CAREER WAS ON THE ROCKS, BUT IT CERTAINLY HASN'T AFFECTED HER LIVING ARRANGEMENTS!

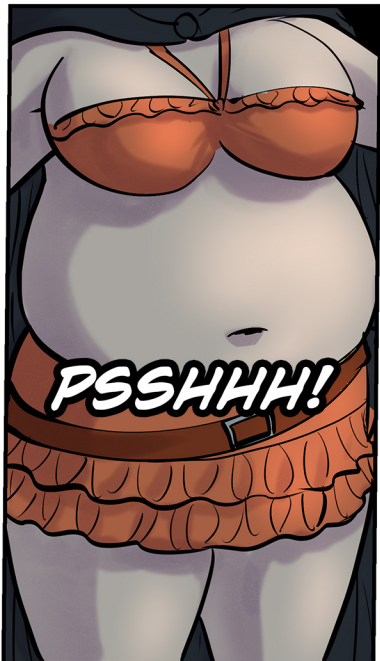


I'D BEST AVOID THE FRONT DOOR. IT LOOKS LIKE THAT BALCONY LEADS STRAIGHT TO HER BEDROOM!

WITH THE TURN OF A DIAL, HER MASK RELEASES A TINY AMOUNT OF HER SPECIAL GAS...

ABOUT TWENTY SECONDS OUGHT TO DO IT.

CLICK!
FSSST!



HER DISTENDED BODY FLOATS INTO THE AIR...



THEN QUICKLY DEFLATES AFTER ARRIVING AT THE BALCONY...

PERFECT TIMING!

FSSSSST!



AS ESTELLE TWEED FINISHES A PHONE CALL, MISS DISTEND REALIZES SHE'S ARRIVED AT AN OPPORTUNE TIME...

YES, MISS GRIEBL, I WILL BE THERE TOMORROW MORNING TO DISCUSS PAYMENT. SEE YOU THEN!



I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO CANCEL THAT APPOINTMENT, TWEED!

GOOD HEAVENS! WHO ARE YOU AND HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?!

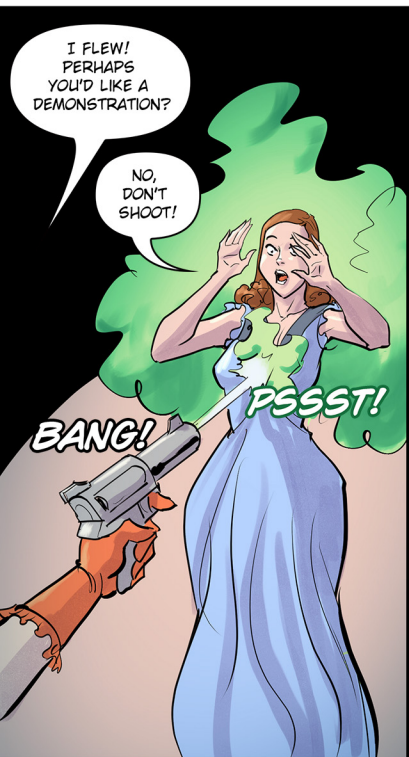


I FLEW! PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE A DEMONSTRATION?

NO, DON'T SHOOT!

BANG!

PSSST!



TH... THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

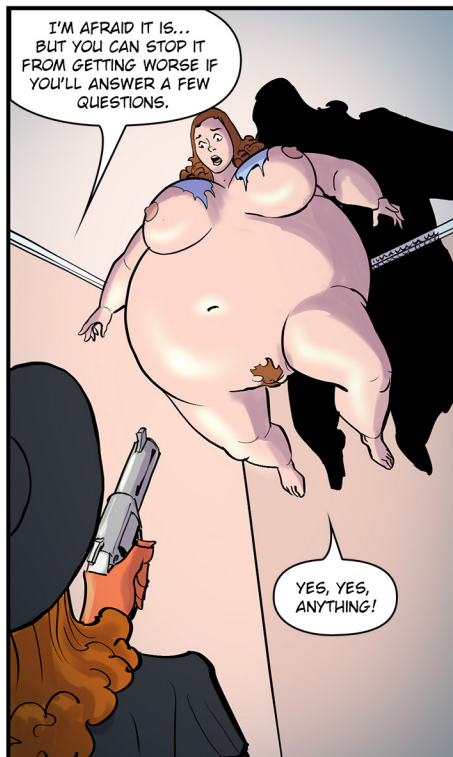
PSSHHH!

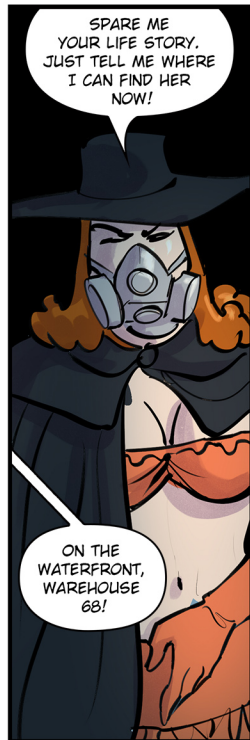
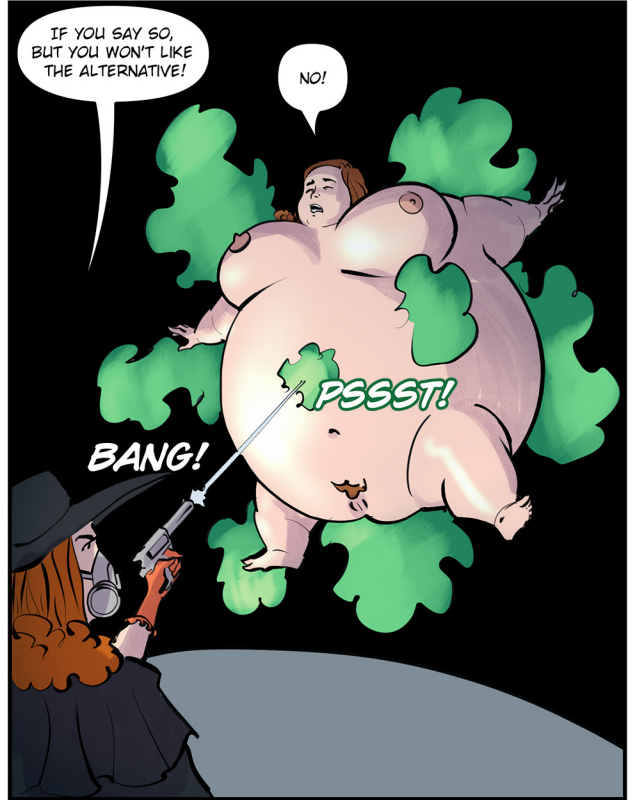
TEAR!



I'M AFRAID IT IS... BUT YOU CAN STOP IT FROM GETTING WORSE IF YOU'LL ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS.

YES, YES, ANYTHING!





MISS DISTEND ARRIVES AT THE WATERFRONT...

THERE IT IS: WAREHOUSE 68, JUST LIKE SHE SAID.



SHE SPOTS SOME UNFRIENDLY CHARACTERS KEEPING A CLOSE WATCH ON THE ENTRANCE...



LET'S HOPE THOSE GOONS AREN'T EXPECTING AN AERIAL APPROACH!

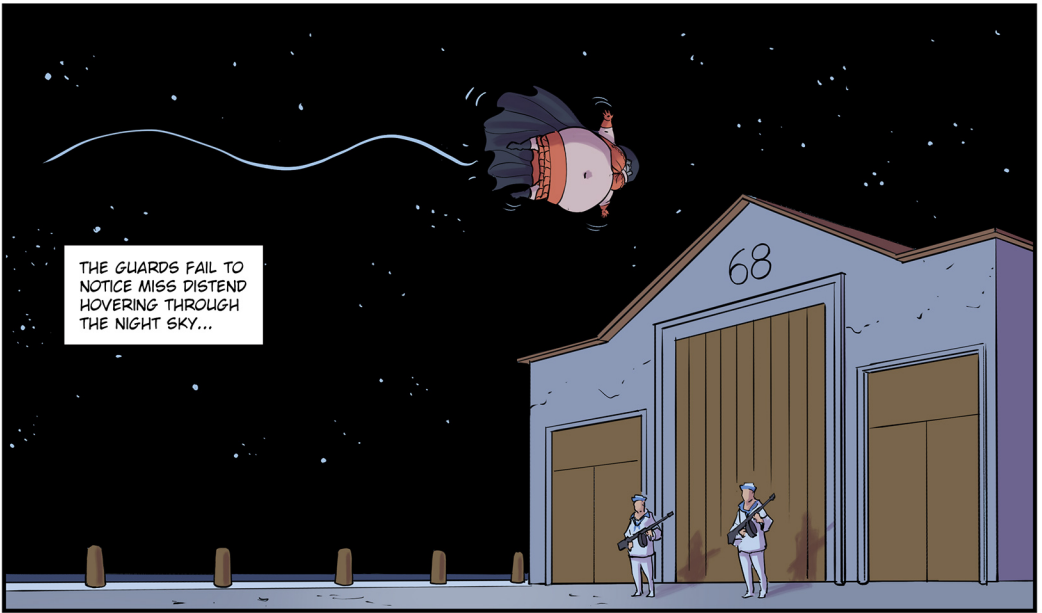
CLICK!
FSSST!

PSSHHH!

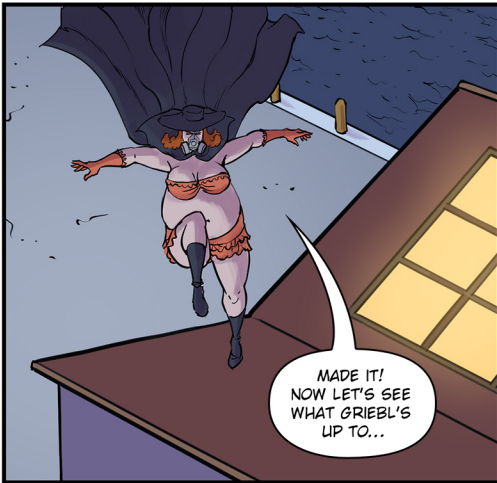


THIRTY SECONDS SHOULD BE MORE THAN ENOUGH.

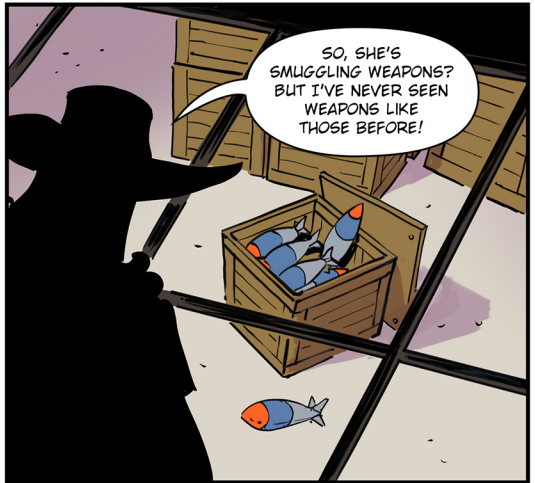




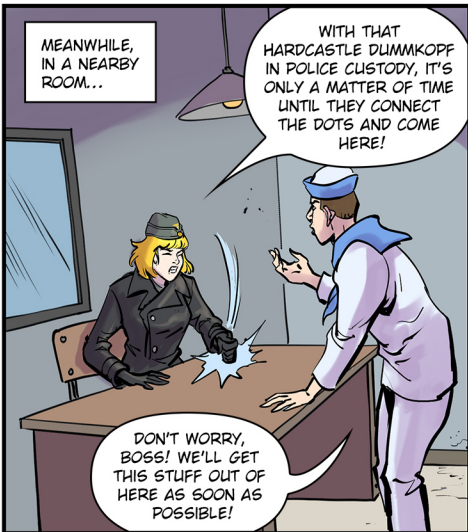
THE GUARDS FAIL TO NOTICE MISS DISTEND HOVERING THROUGH THE NIGHT SKY...



MADE IT! NOW LET'S SEE WHAT GRIEBL'S UP TO...



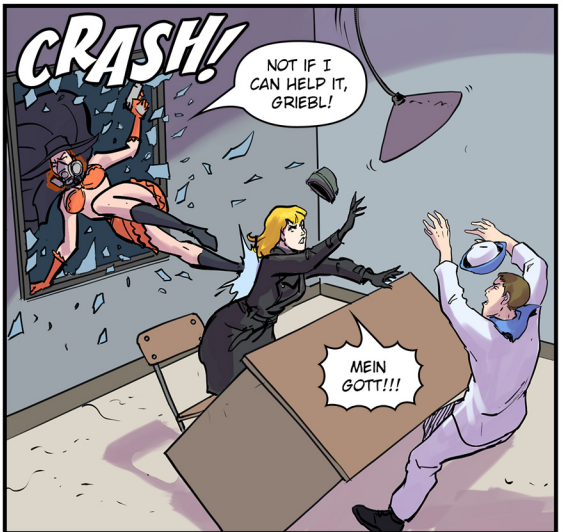
SO, SHE'S SMUGGLING WEAPONS? BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN WEAPONS LIKE THOSE BEFORE!



MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY ROOM...

WITH THAT **HARDCASTLE DUMMKOPF** IN POLICE CUSTODY, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL THEY CONNECT THE DOTS AND COME HERE!

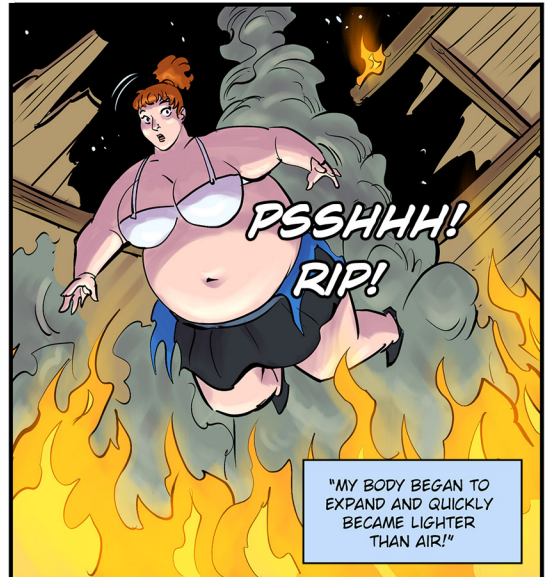
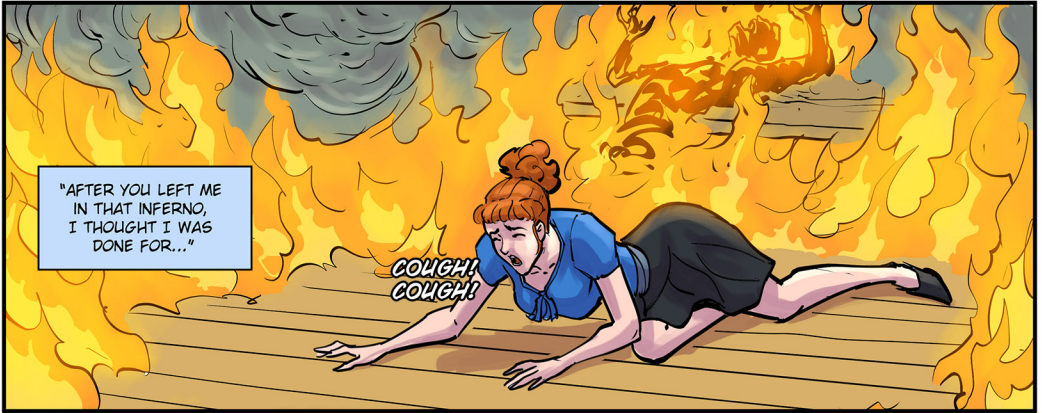
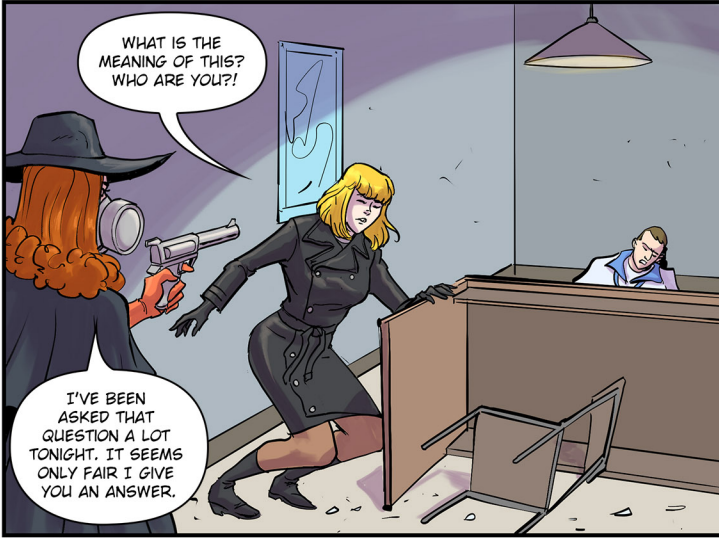
DON'T WORRY, BOSS! WE'LL GET THIS STUFF OUT OF HERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

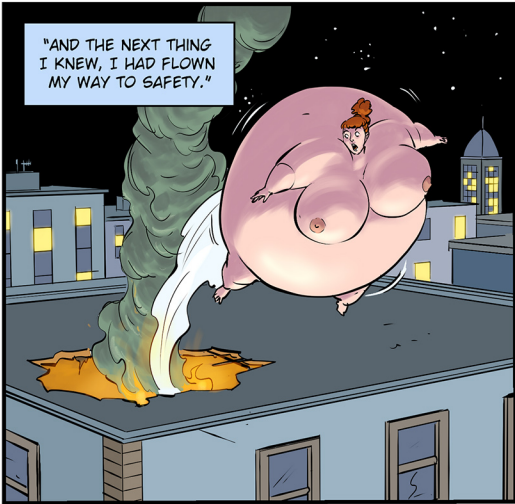


CRASH!

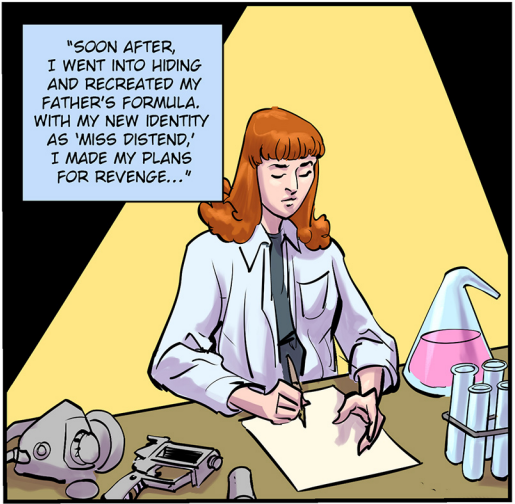
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT, GRIEBL!

MEIN GOTT!!!

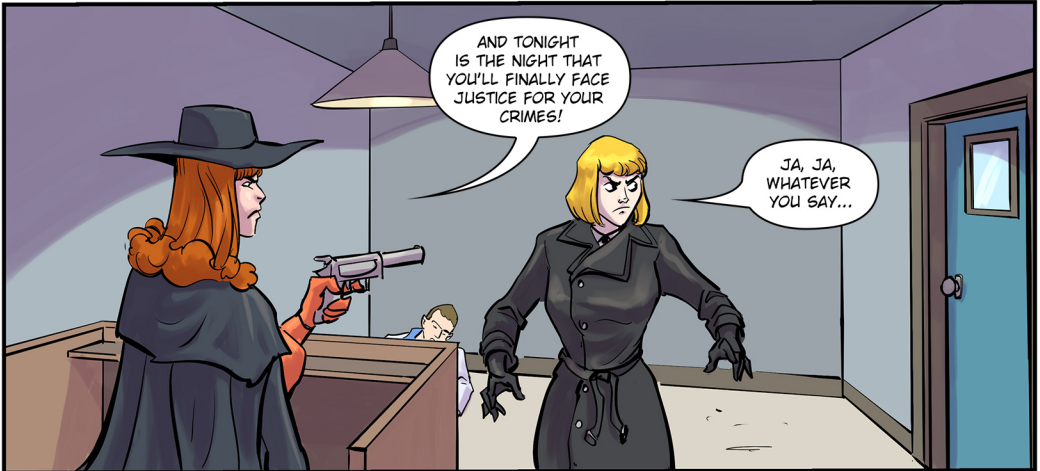




"AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW, I HAD FLOWN MY WAY TO SAFETY."

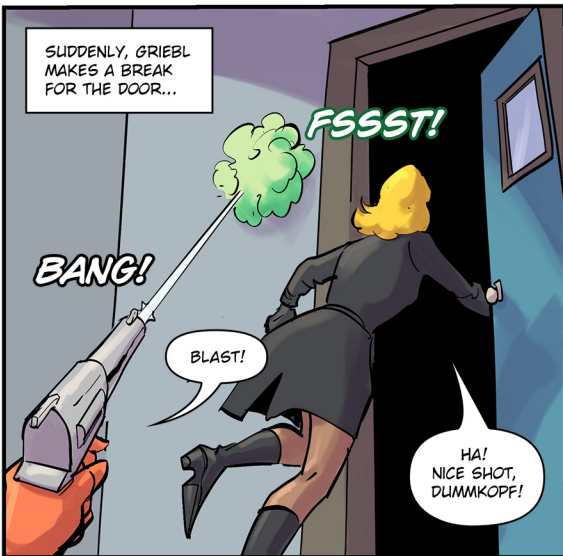


"SOON AFTER, I WENT INTO HIDING AND RECREATED MY FATHER'S FORMULA. WITH MY NEW IDENTITY AS 'MISS DISTEND,' I MADE MY PLANS FOR REVENGE..."



AND TONIGHT IS THE NIGHT THAT YOU'LL FINALLY FACE JUSTICE FOR YOUR CRIMES!

JA, JA, WHATEVER YOU SAY...



SUDDENLY, GRIEHL MAKES A BREAK FOR THE DOOR...

BANG!

FSSST!

BLAST!

HA! NICE SHOT, DUMMKOPF!



THAT SLIPPERY SNAKE! I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THE SHOT WHILE I HAD THE CHANCE...



ALL THESE EXPERIMENTAL WEAPONS... SHE MUST BE HAVING THEM SHIPPED TO GERMANY.

I'LL BET THAT'S WHAT SHE INTENDED TO DO WITH MY FATHER'S FORMULA TOO.



SURELY SHE WOULDN'T DARE TO FIRE A GUN WITH SO MANY EXPLOSIVES AROUND--ACK!

CORRECT! BUT I DON'T NEED A WEAPON TO DEAL WITH YOU, FRAULEIN!



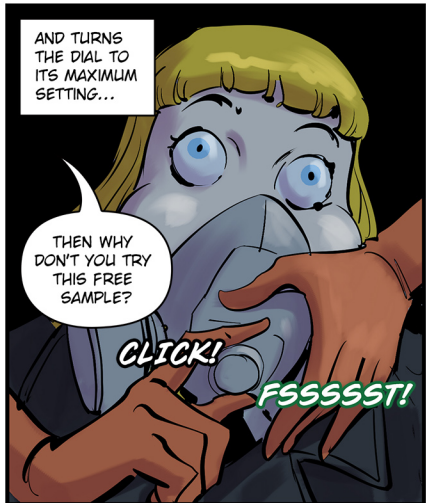
DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS, GRIEBL!

HIMMEL!



QUICKLY, JUNE ATTACHES HER GASMASK TO GRIEBL'S FACE...

SO, YOU WANTED MY FATHER'S FORMULA THAT BADLY?



AND TURNS THE DIAL TO ITS MAXIMUM SETTING...

THEN WHY DON'T YOU TRY THIS FREE SAMPLE?

CLICK!

FSSSSST!



TO GRIEBL'S HORROR,
THE GAS IMMEDIATELY
TAKES EFFECT...

ACH!
NEIN!!!

PSSH HH!



IT'S STUCK!
YOU, GET THIS
THING OFF OF ME,
SCHNELL!

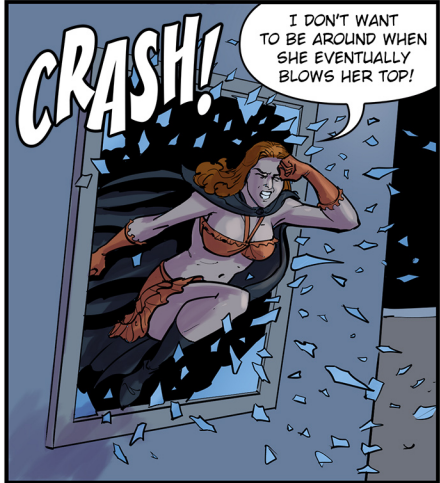
PSSH HH!

DON'T WASTE
YOUR TIME BEGGING,
GRIEBL. MAYBE SPEND
IT SAYING YOUR
PRAYERS, INSTEAD...



PSSH HH!

I'D SAY
IT'S TIME FOR
A QUICK EXIT!



CRASH!

I DON'T WANT
TO BE AROUND WHEN
SHE EVENTUALLY
BLOWS HER TOP!



GUARDS!
GET IN HERE AND
HELP ME, YOU
WRETCHED
FOOLS!

PSSH HH!

MEANWHILE, GRIEBL'S ACCOMPLICE FINALLY COMES TO...



UGH, WHAT HAPPENED? AND WHAT'S ALL THAT RACKET?

...AND HE HAPPENS ACROSS AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT!

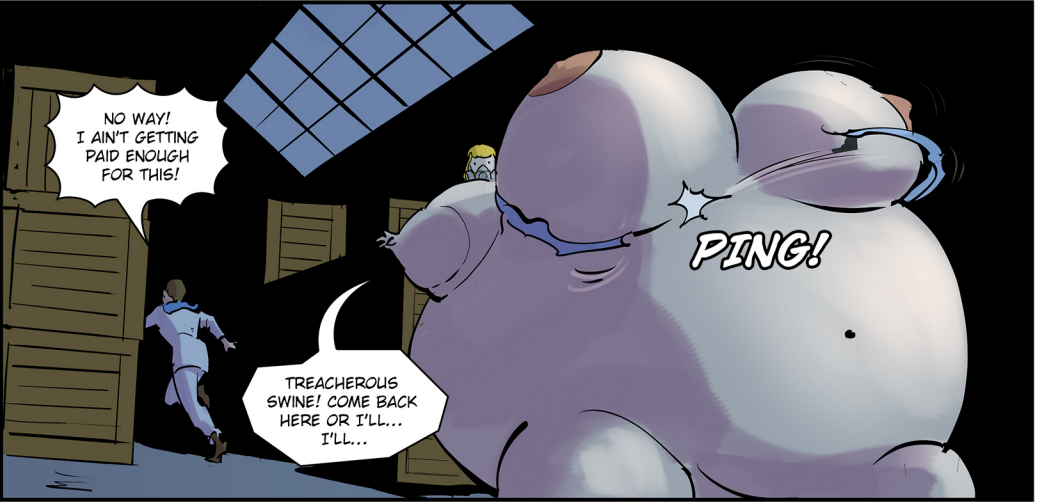


B-BOSS?!

YOU! DEFLATE ME, QUICKLY! I FEEL LIKE I'M GOING TO...

PSSHHH!

NO WAY! I AIN'T GETTING PAID ENOUGH FOR THIS!



TREACHEROUS SWINE! COME BACK HERE OR I'LL... I'LL...

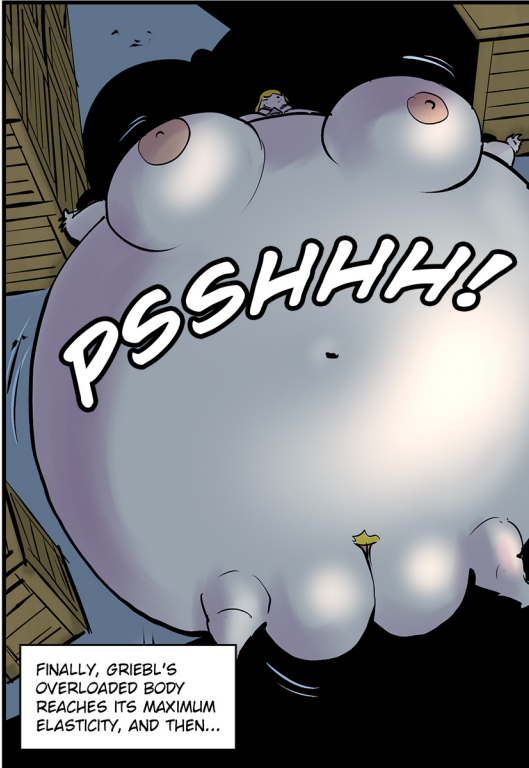
PING!

RUN FOR IT, FELLAS! THIS PLACE IS GONNA BLOW!



THIS CAN'T BE! NOT... NOT LIKE THIS!





FINALLY, GRIEBL'S OVERLOADED BODY REACHES ITS MAXIMUM ELASTICITY, AND THEN...



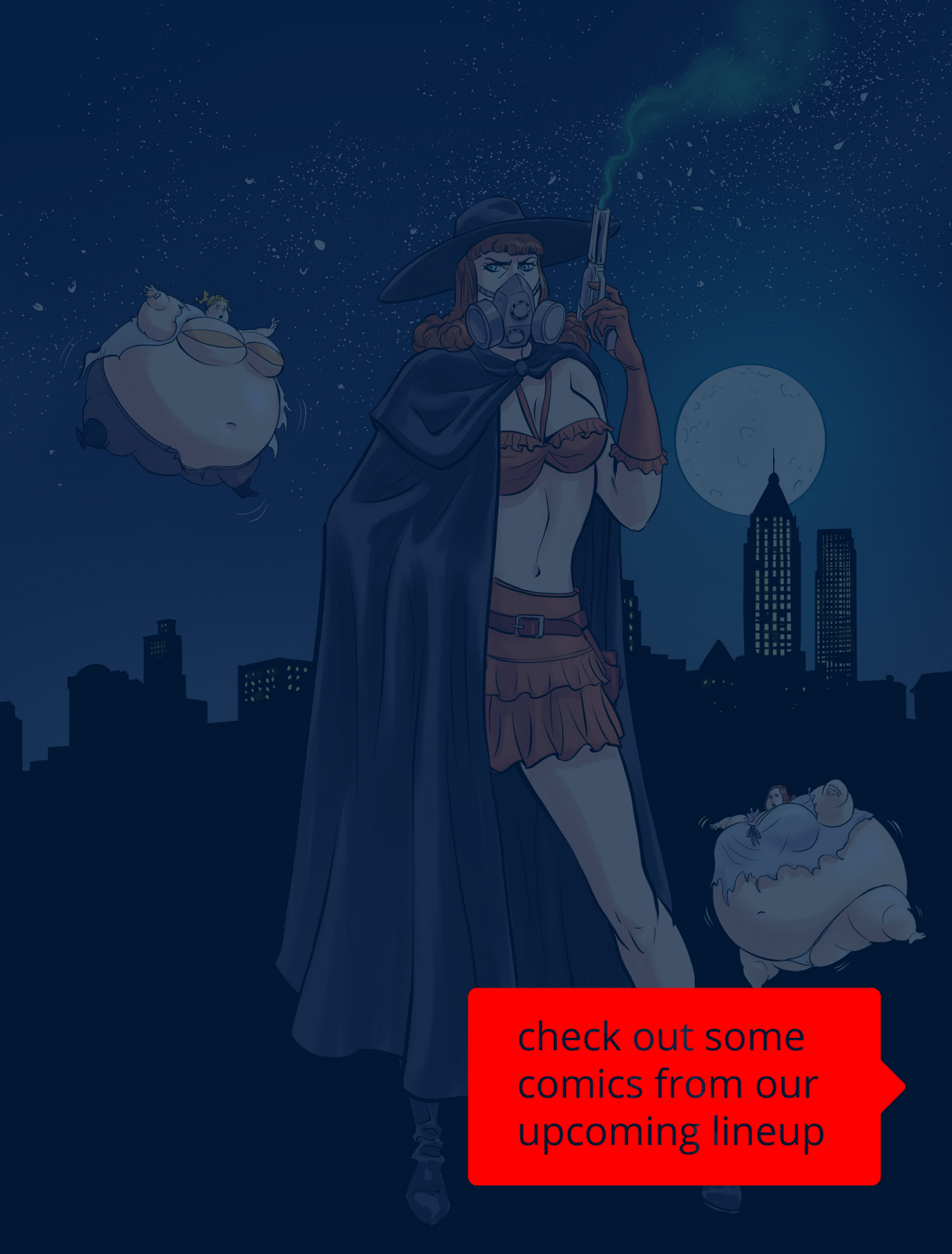
FATHER... YOU'VE BEEN AVENGED!



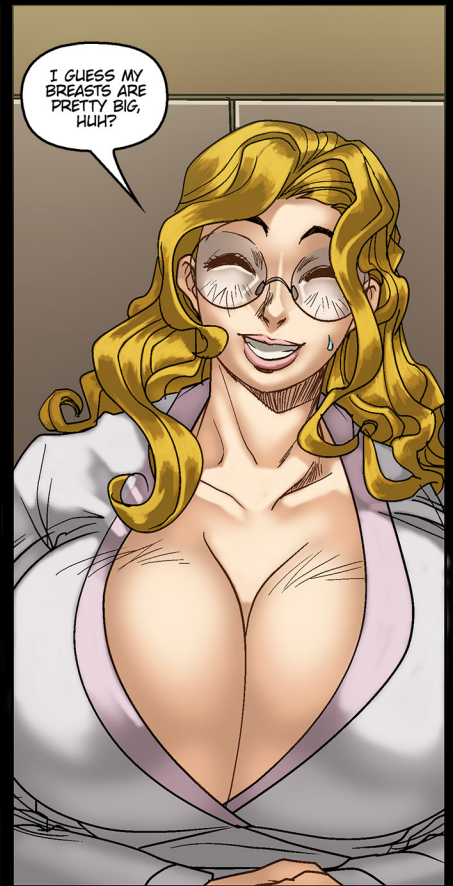
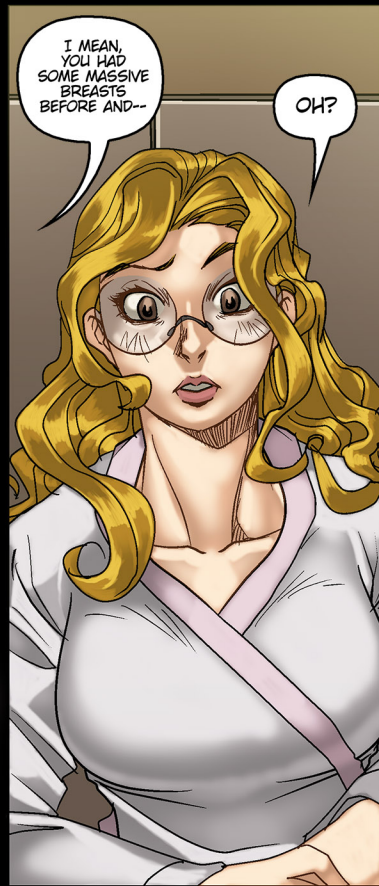
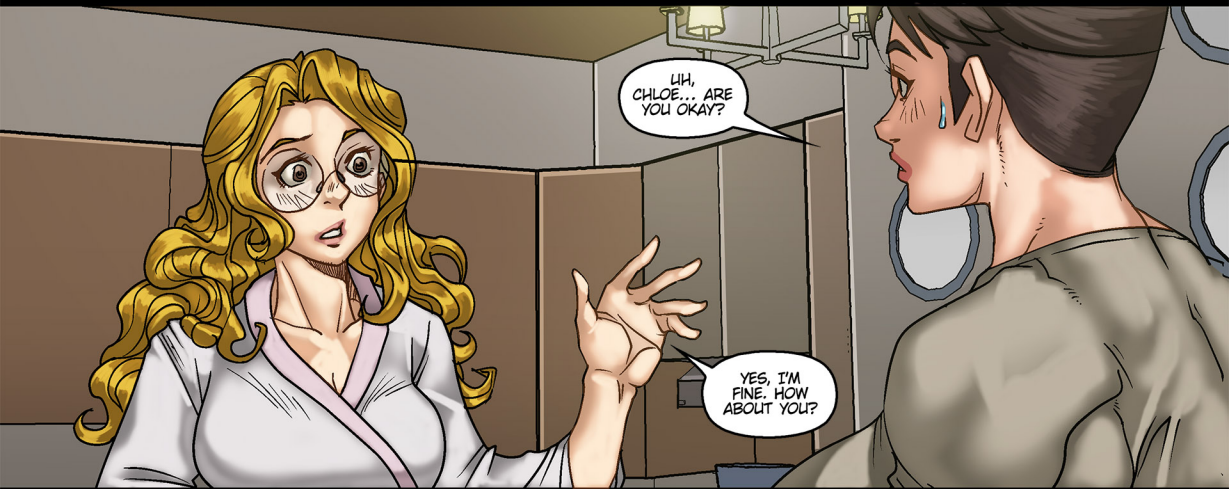
BUT MY FIGHT IS NOT OVER YET. I HAVE A FEELING THE CITY WILL SOON NEED MY HELP ONCE AGAIN!

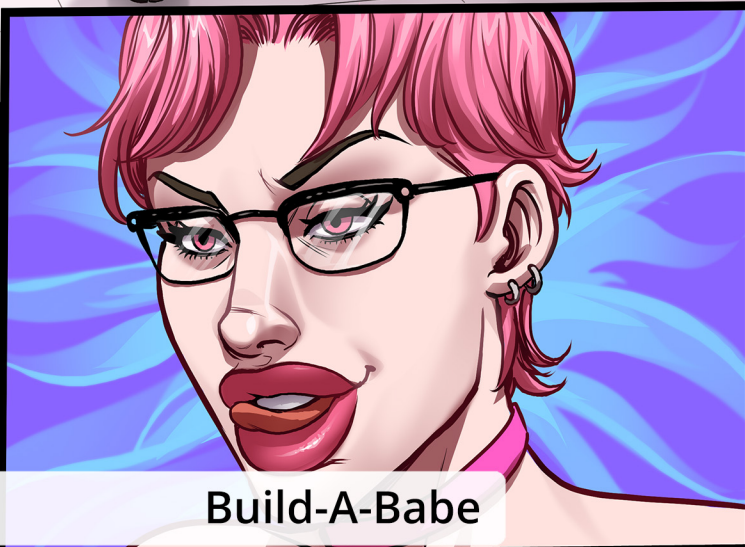
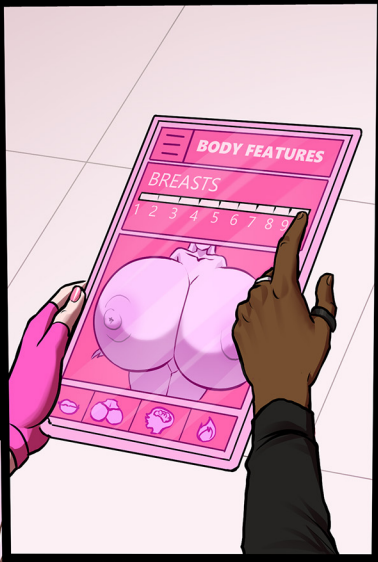
BE SURE TO FOLLOW THE FUTURE ADVENTURES OF OUR PNEUMATIC NEW HERO: MISS DISTEND!

THE END

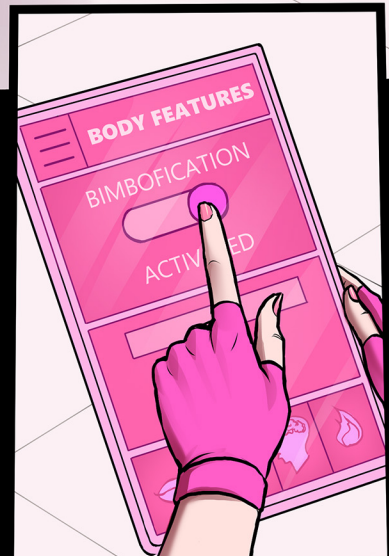


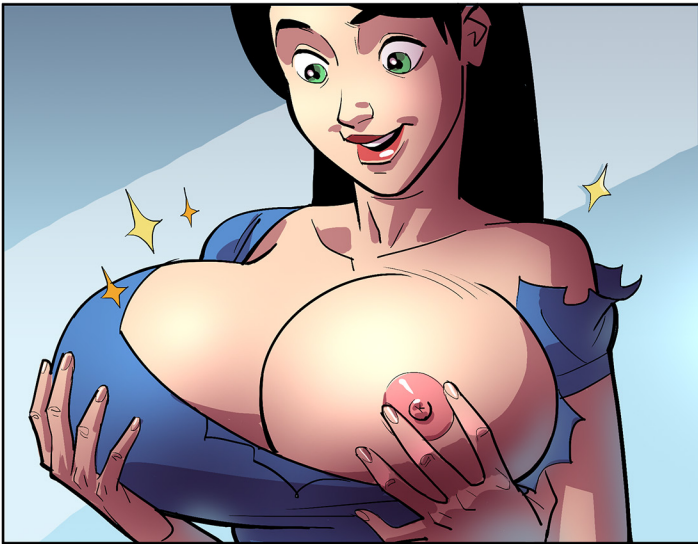
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Build-A-Babe







Damsels & Dorks

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