

#1

JANUARY

10c

MS LIBERTY

BIRTH OF A
SUPERHERO

CHAPTER

1

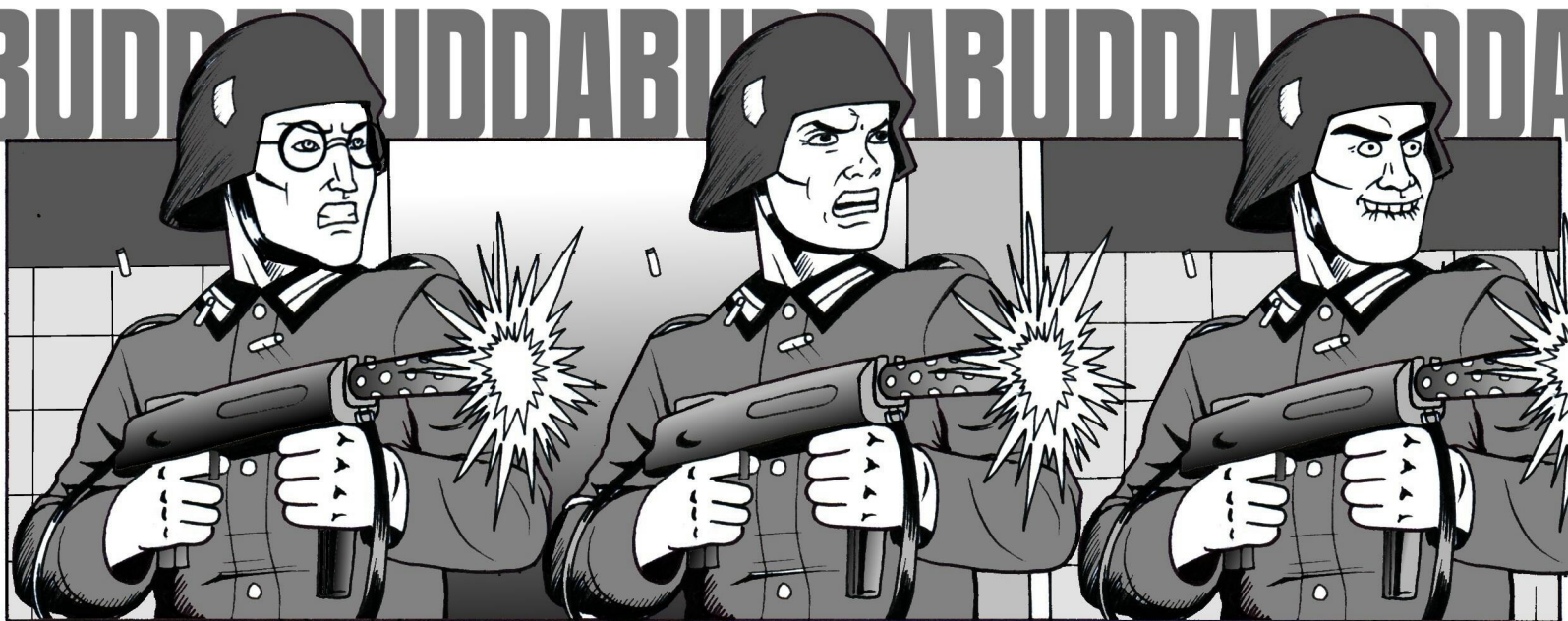
Metamorphosis



WITH THE WHOLE WORLD AT WAR, AND WITH NO END IN SIGHT, IT'S UP TO THE GREAT MINDS OF SCIENCE TO FIND A SOLUTION. ONLY A BREAKTHROUGH COMPARABLE TO THE INVENTION OF THE AEROPLANE OR THE COMBUSTION ENGINE WILL GIVE ONE SIDE THE ADVANTAGE IT NEEDS TO END THE SECOND GREAT WAR.

IN A SUPER SECRET ALLIED LAB, ONE SCIENTIST NOW HOLDS JUST SUCH A BREAKTHROUGH IN HIS HANDS. AN ANSWER THAT THE AXIS POWERS WOULD KILL TO POSSESS...

UNFORTUNATELY, THE DOCTOR DOES NOT RESPOND QUICKLY ENOUGH FOR THE TRIGGER-HAPPY GERMAN SOLDIERS. SO IT IS THAT, JUST AS HIS LIFE'S WORK IS ABOUT TO REACH IT'S APOTHEOSIS, HE IS MERCILESSLY TORN APART BY MACHINE GUN FIRE. THE SERUM HE HOLDS IN HIS HANDS IS NOT ADMINISTERED TO THE VOLUNTEER, PRIVATE BRUCE BYRNE, AND THE COMPLEX CHEMICAL EQUATIONS THAT CAN REPRODUCE THE FORMULA ARE LOST FOREVER, BEING AS THEY ARE STORED ONLY IN HIS HEAD. ONLY MOMENTS AGO IT SEEMED THAT THE FORCES OF LIBERTY WOULD TRIUMPH OVER THE FORCES OF EVIL, BUT NOW THAT FRAGILE HOPE HAS BEEN CRUELLY DASHED, AND THE RISE OF A TRUE NIETZSCHEAN SUPERMAN SEEMS IMMINENT!



YET ALL IS NOT LOST. IN THEIR HASTE TO EXTERMINATE THE MEN, THE NAZI SOLDIERS HAVE IGNORED THE DOCTOR'S ASSISTANT.



IT IS INTO THE TERRIFIED BUT DUTIFUL NURSE THAT THE DOCTOR injects THE SERUM WITH ALL OF HIS REMAINING STRENGTH.



THUS BEGINS AN INCREDIBLE TRANSFORMATION. THUS BEGINS THE TALE OF...

MS LIBERTY ★ **MANIC STEELEBLAZER**

IMMEDIATELY, CHANGES START TO TAKE PLACE IN THE YOUNG WOMAN'S BODY...

OHH!

HER MUSCLES BEGIN TO GROW AT AN INCREDIBLE RATE!

WELL
KAMERADEN,
HERE'S A PERFECT WAY
TO CELEBRATE OUR
VICTORIOUS MISSION!

UNDRESS,
FRAULEIN!

OHHH..
UNFF...

AHH--
AAHRRGH!

WAS IST--?

UNGLAUBLICH!

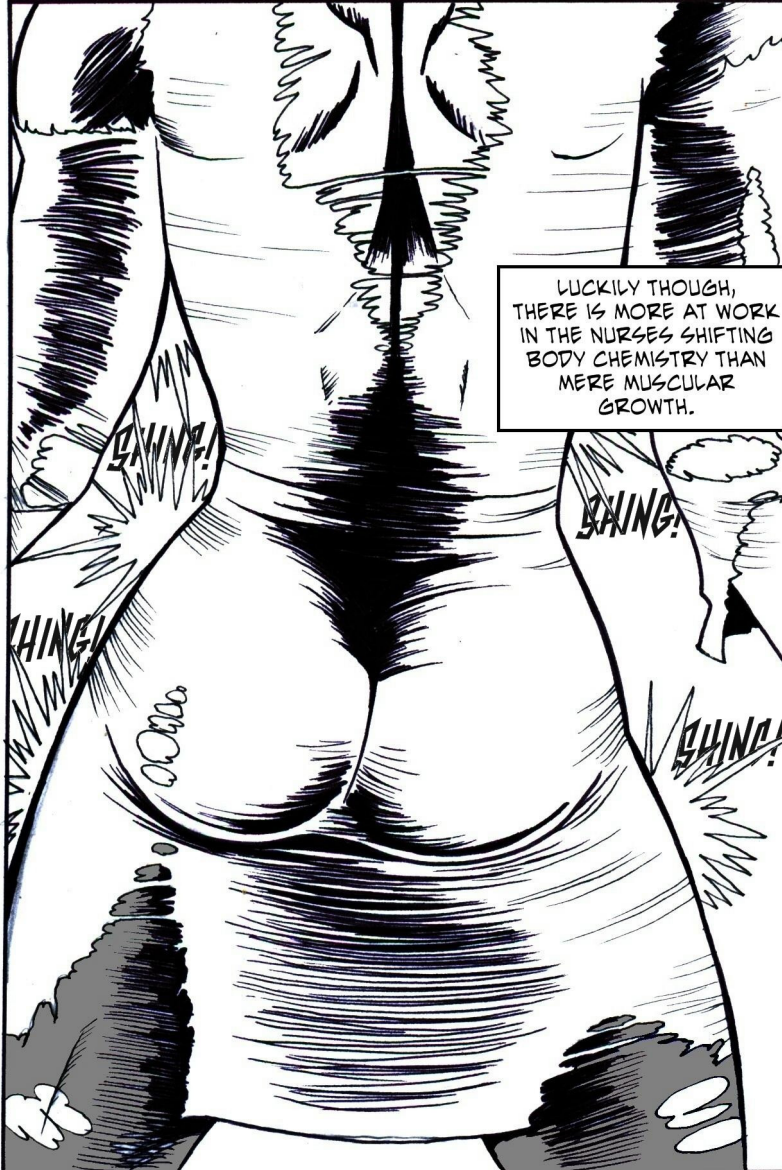
WITH DEFILEMENT ON THEIR
MINDS, THE THREE MEN MOVE
MENACINGLY FORWARD.

HOWEVER, AS THE NURSE VISIBLY STARTS TO
GROW LARGER BEFORE THEIR EYES,
THE GERMAN SOLDIERS BEGIN TO SENSE
THAT SOMETHING IS AMISS.

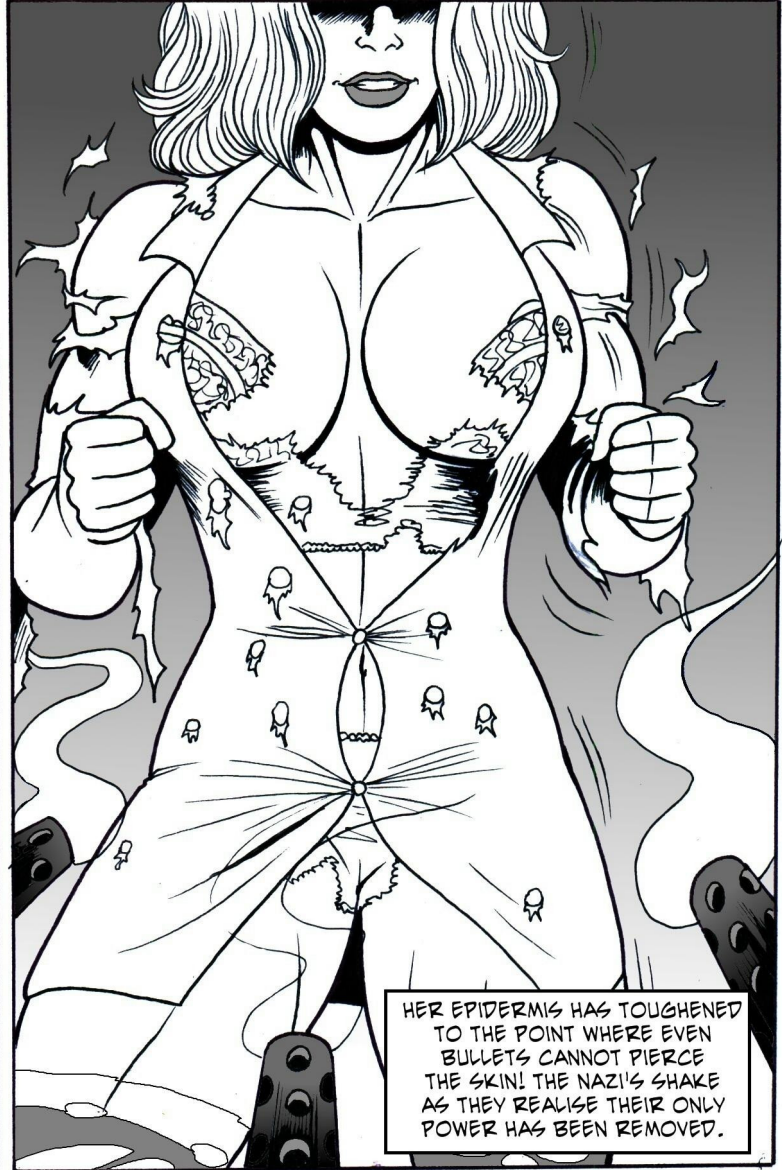
WITH SHOCK, THEY
WATCH HER BODY
GROW TOO LARGE
FOR HER UNIFORM...



...AND REACT WITH
PREDICTABLE
RASHNESS.



LUCKILY THOUGH,
THERE IS MORE AT WORK
IN THE NURSES SHIFTING
BODY CHEMISTRY THAN
MERE MUSCULAR
GROWTH.



HER EPIDERMIS HAS TOUGHENED
TO THE POINT WHERE EVEN
BULLETS CANNOT PIERCE
THE SKIN! THE NAZI'S SHAKE
AS THEY REALISE THEIR ONLY
POWER HAS BEEN REMOVED.

THE METAMORPHOSIS IS NOW COMPLETE, AND THE FORMERLY MEEK NURSE IS NOW BONA FIDE TITAN OF POWER. FLEXING HER POWERFUL NEW ARMS, SHE FEELS PHYSICAL STRENGTH UNDREAMT OF COURSEING THROUGH HER MUSCLES.

WOW!

HIMMEL!

C'MERE, FRITZ!

BOSH!

THE CHANGING NURSE WASTES LITTLE TIME BEFORE TESTING OUT HER NEWFOUND POWER ON THE HAPLESS GERMAN SOLDIERS!

WHY ARE YOU BOYS RUNNING? THE PARTY'S JUST GETTING STARTED!

MUH- MUTTI!

MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE...

GOWAN!
GEDDIT OVER WITH,
YOU KRAUT BASTARD!

AMERIKANNER
SWINE! THIS IS FOR
ALL MY COUNTRYMEN
MURDERED BY YOUR
ALLIED AIR RAIDS!

I SHALL TAKE
GREAT PLEASURE IN
PUTTING A BULLET
THROUGH YOUR THICK,
UGLY SKULL, YOU--

UHF?

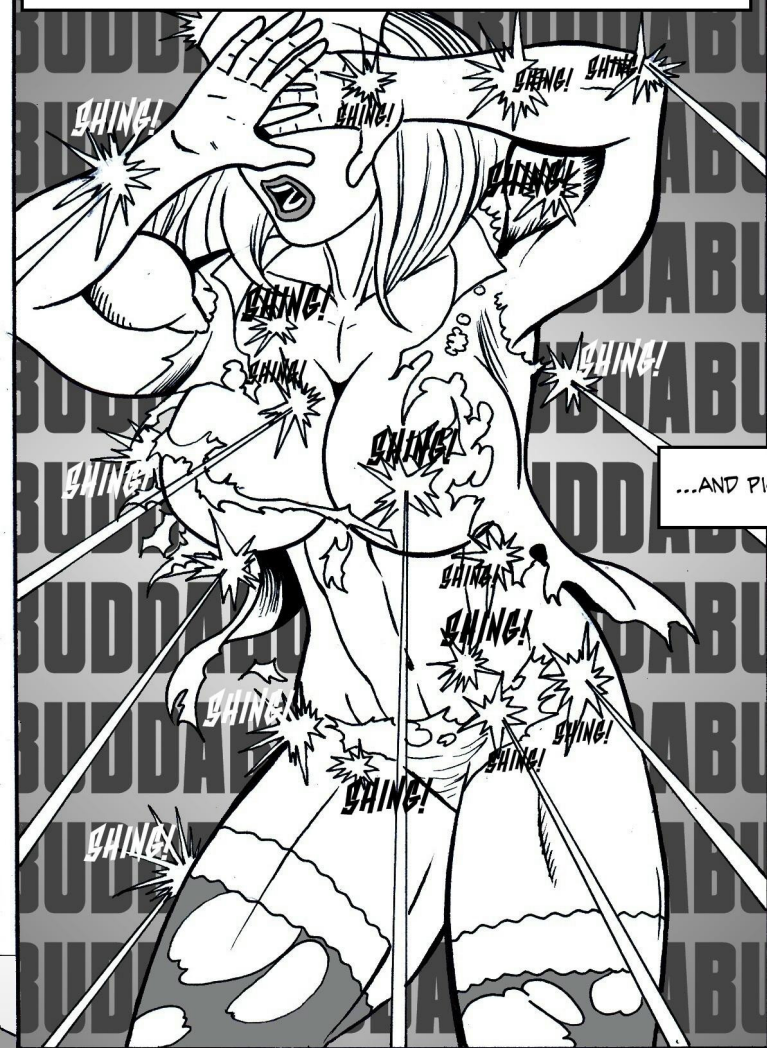
LIGHTS
OUT.

CRICK!

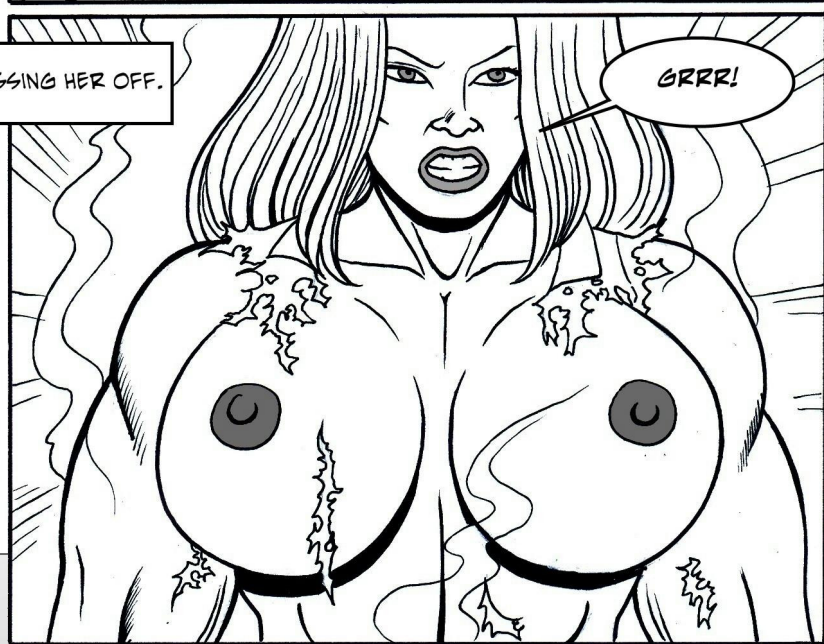
HUNDIN!
DEATH FOR
YOU!

BEHIND
YOU!

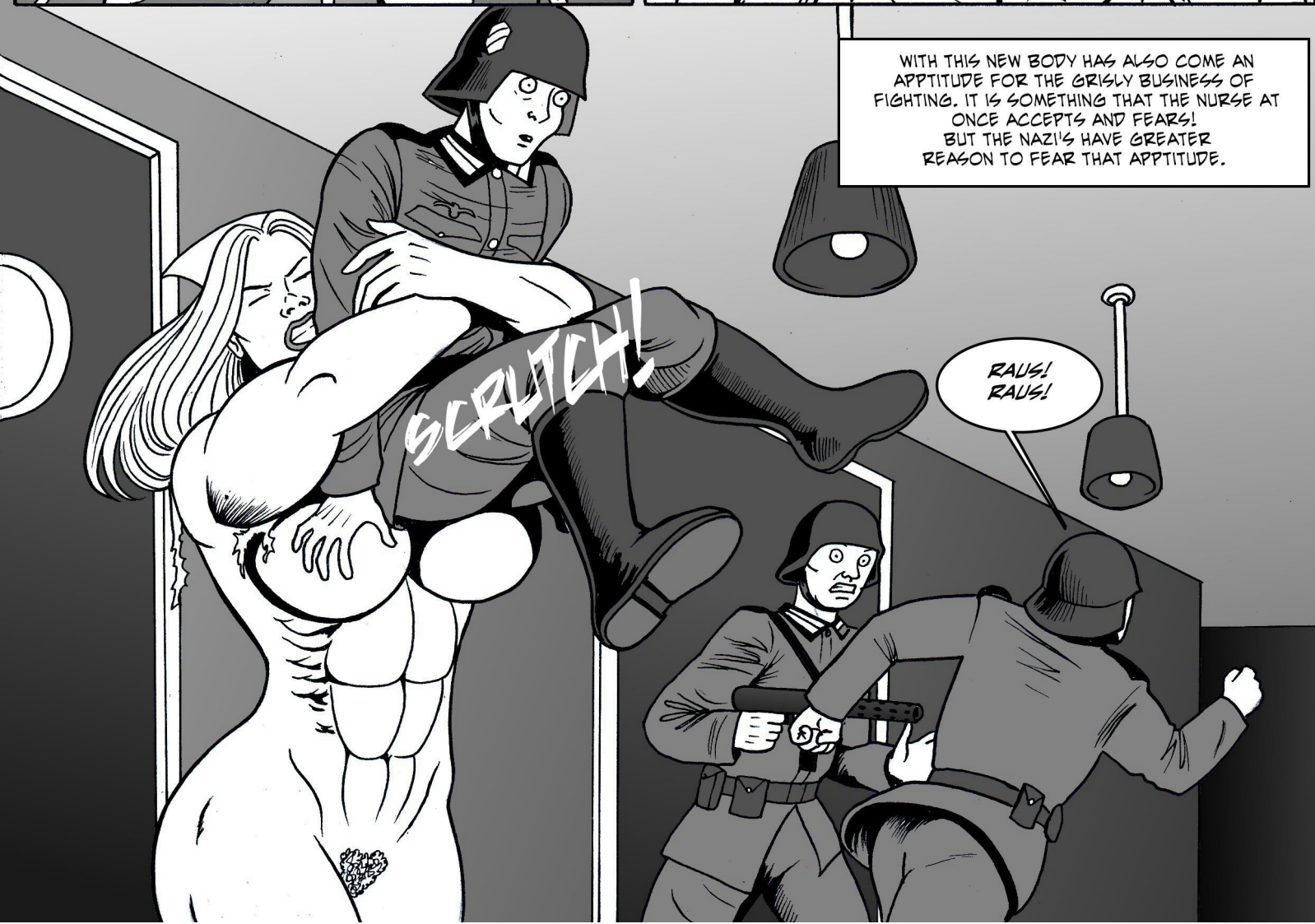
THE BULLETS SERVE ONLY TWO PURPOSEES.
SHREDDING THE REMAINDER OF THE NURSES UNIFORM...

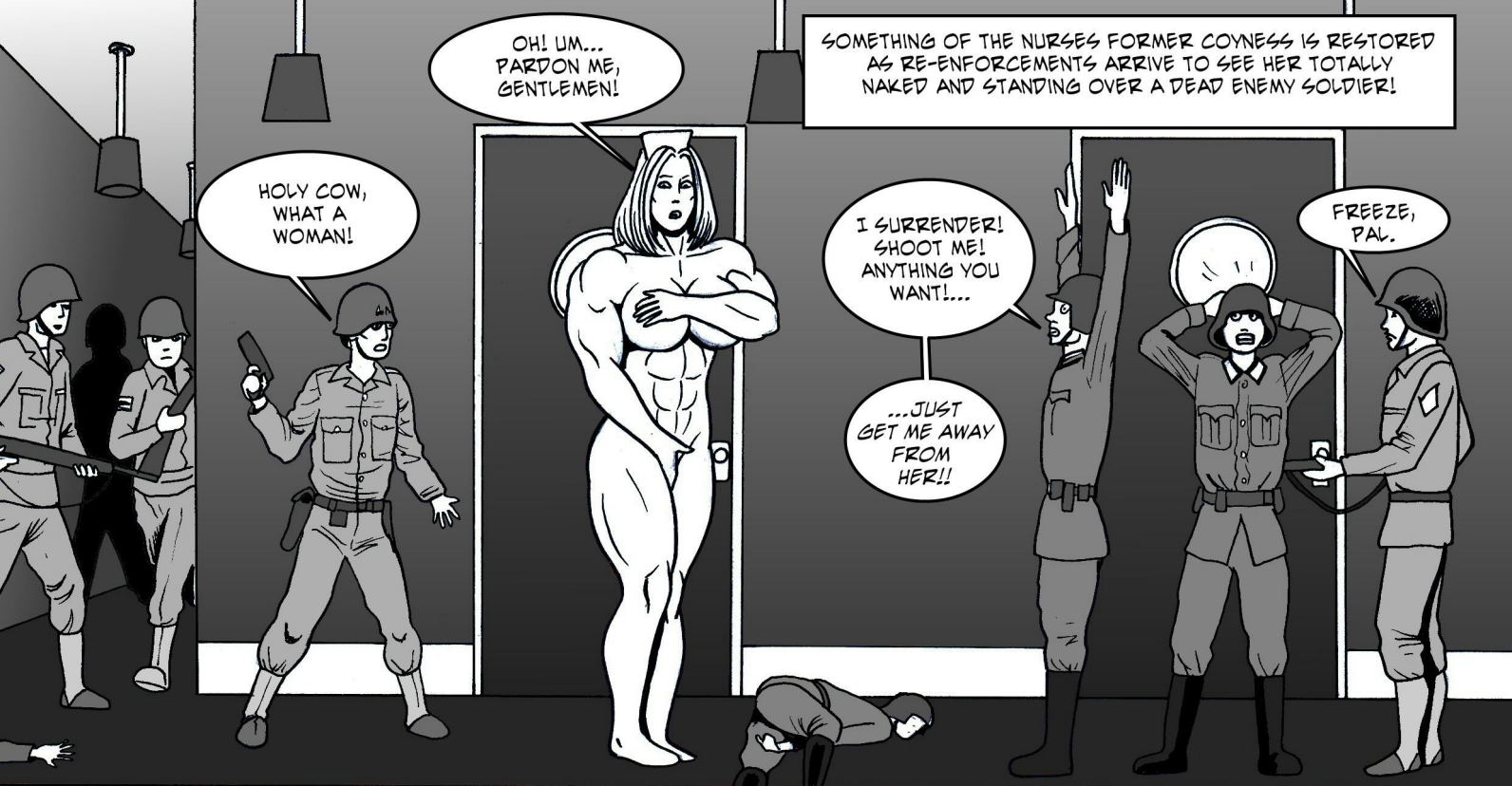


...AND PISSING HER OFF.



WITH THIS NEW BODY HAS ALSO COME AN
APPTITUDE FOR THE GRISLY BUSINESS OF
FIGHTING. IT IS SOMETHING THAT THE NURSE AT
ONCE ACCEPTS AND FEARS!
BUT THE NAZI'S HAVE GREATER
REASON TO FEAR THAT APPTITUDE.





OH! UM...
PARDON ME,
GENTLEMEN!

SOMETHING OF THE NURSE'S FORMER COYNESS IS RESTORED
AS RE-ENFORCEMENTS ARRIVE TO SEE HER TOTALLY
NAKED AND STANDING OVER A DEAD ENEMY SOLDIER!

HOLY COW,
WHAT A
WOMAN!

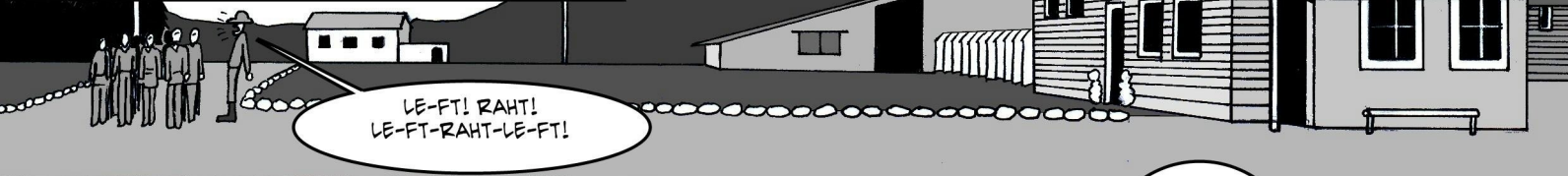
I SURRENDER!
SHOOT ME!
ANYTHING YOU
WANT!...

...JUST
GET ME AWAY
FROM
HER!!

FREEZE,
PAL.

THE U.S. GOVERNMENT ATTEMPTS TO SALVAGE WHAT
LITTLE THEY CAN FROM THE EXPERIMENT AND DECIDE
TO SEE IF THE SUPER-SOLDIER PROGRAM COULD STILL
YIELD THE RESULTS THEY WERE AFTER.

CAMP DEFIANT. IOWA.

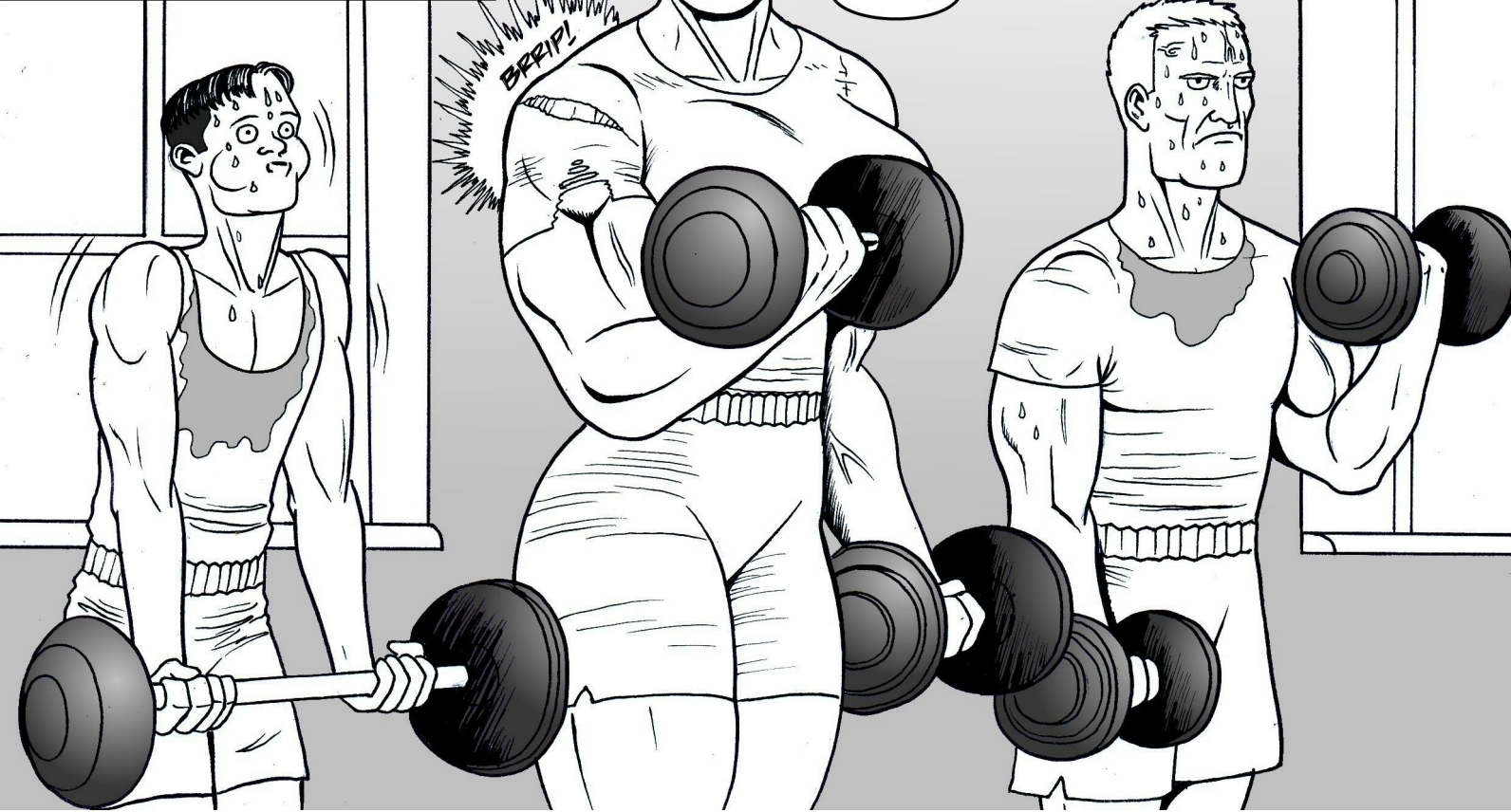


LE-FT! RAHT!
LE-FT-RAHT-LE-FT!

THE NURSE IS RECRUITED INTO THE INFANTRY
AND ENROLLED AT BOOT CAMP FOR
COMBAT TRAINING. IN THE LESS ENLIGHTENED
TIMES OF THE 1940'S, THE WOMAN IS SUBJECT
TO MUCH DOUBT AND PREJUDICE OVER HER
CAPABILITY TO BECOME A SOLDIER. IN
TIME HOWEVER, SHE WILL PROVE HERSELF
BEYOND ANY DOUBT...

CHAPTER 2

In
Training.



WHOOPS!

BRRIP!

BRRIP!



SHE IS LEAPS AND BOUNDS FAR BETTER THAN ALL THE OTHER, MALE RECRUITS.



WITH HER NEW SUPERHUMAN PHYSIQUE, BASIC TRAINING IS A BREEZE FOR HER.



THE ONLY PROBLEM IS GETTING THE REGULATION UNIFORMS TO FIT PROPERLY ON HER AMPLE FRAME.

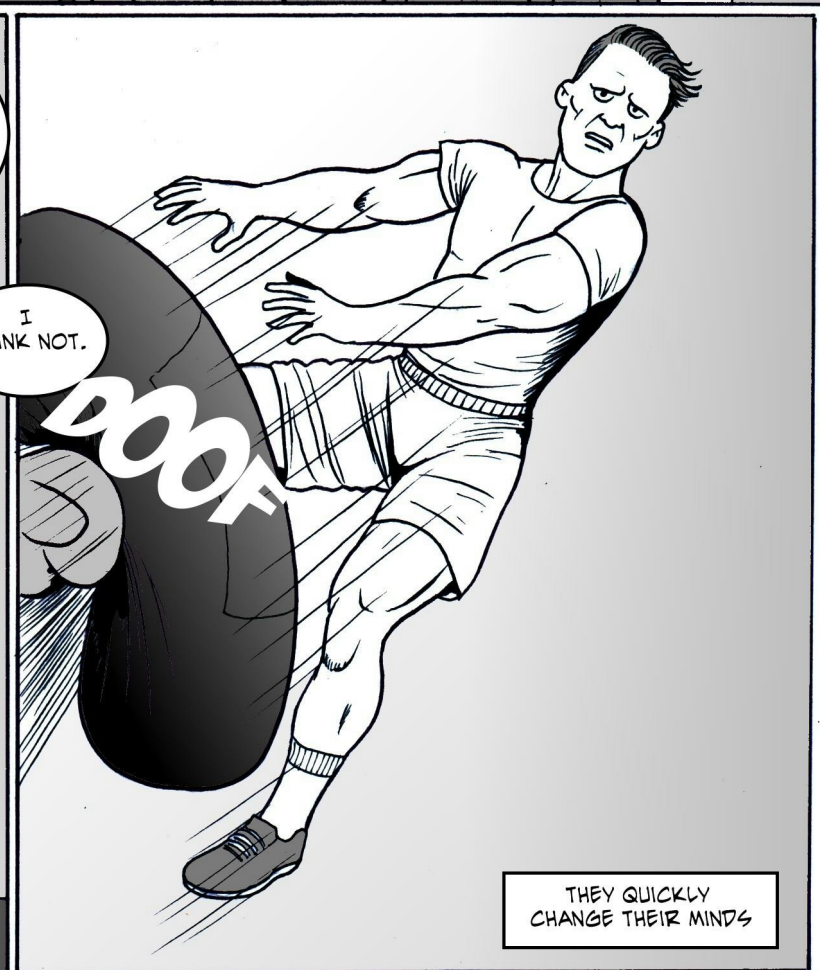
THERE WILL BE NO GODDAM PEEPSHOW IN MAH CAMP!!



SOME ARE NOT QUITE CONVINCED BY THE NEW RECRUIT.

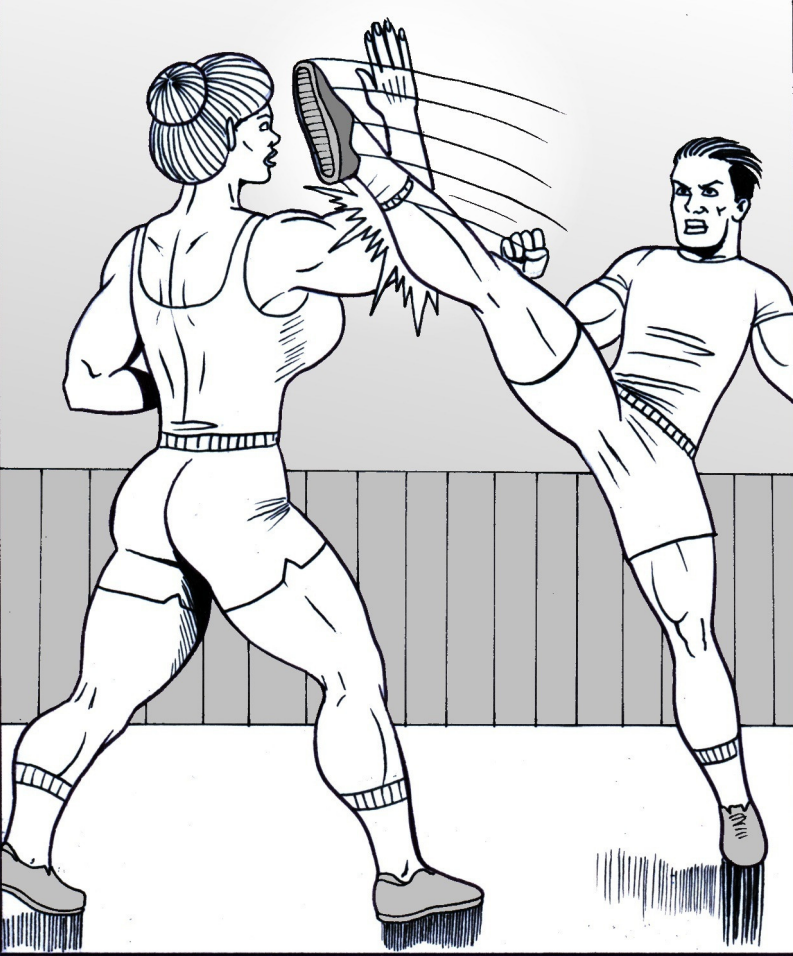
SURE YOU'RE A BIG GIRL, BUT CAN A BROAD PUNCH THIS BAG LIKE A MAN?

I THINK NOT.



THEY QUICKLY CHANGE THEIR MINDS

IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE NURSE'S PHYSICAL SUPERIORITY
TO BECOME EVIDENT TO ALL THOSE AROUND HER.
ANY MISGIVINGS THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN
HAD ABOUT HER GENDER ARE QUICKLY FORGOTTEN.

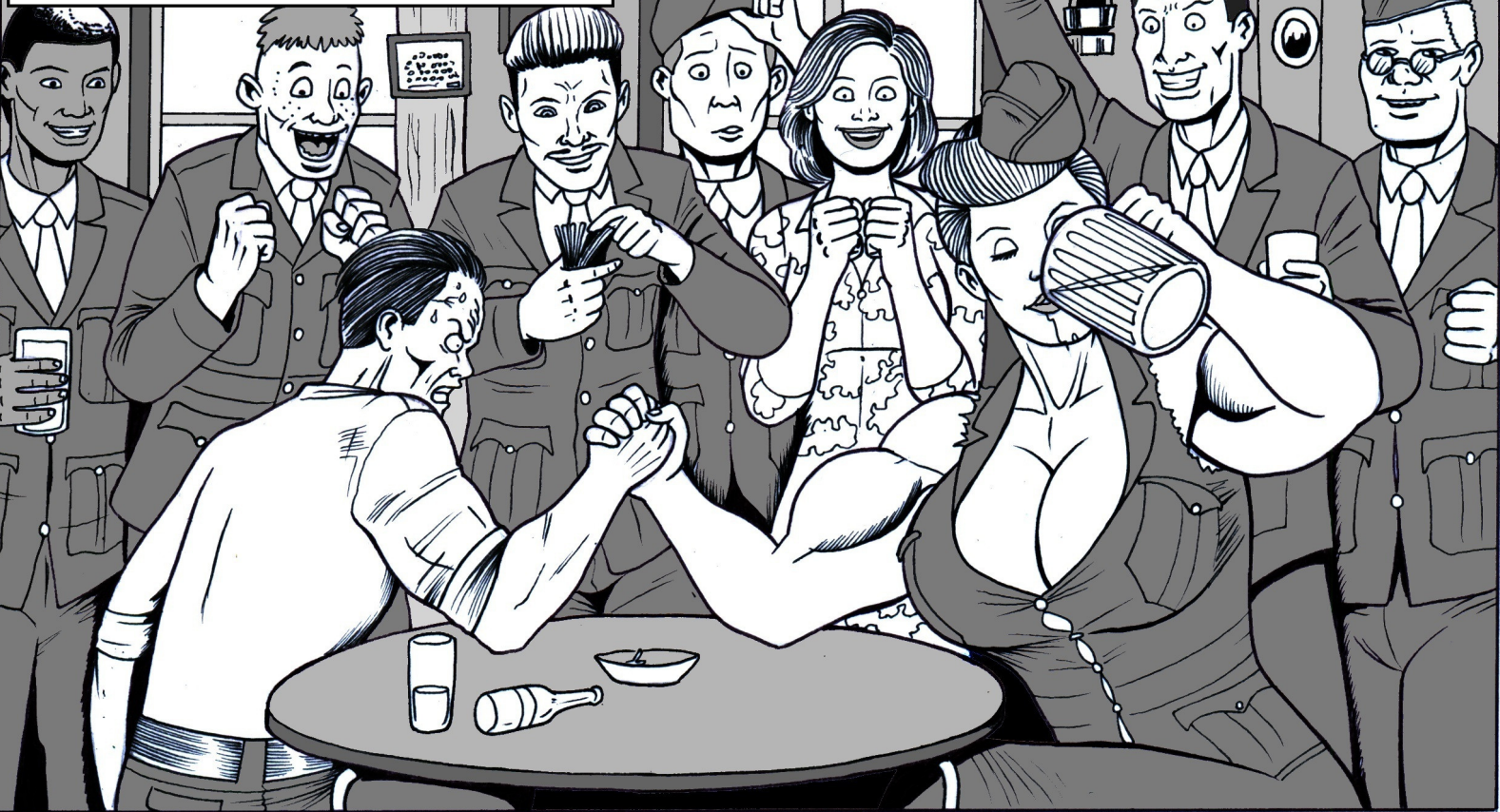


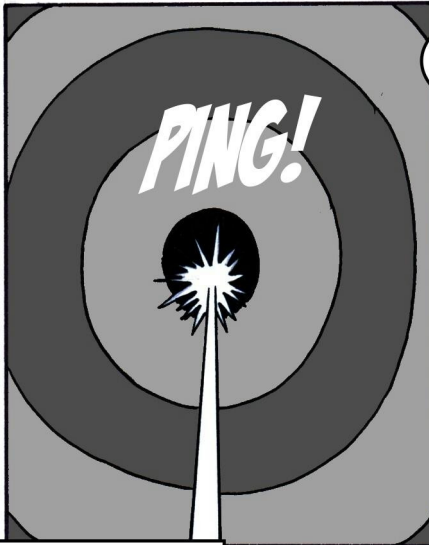
GET READY
TO SAY 'UNCLE',
BUB!

UNCLE!
UNCLE! I'M
SAYIN'
IT!

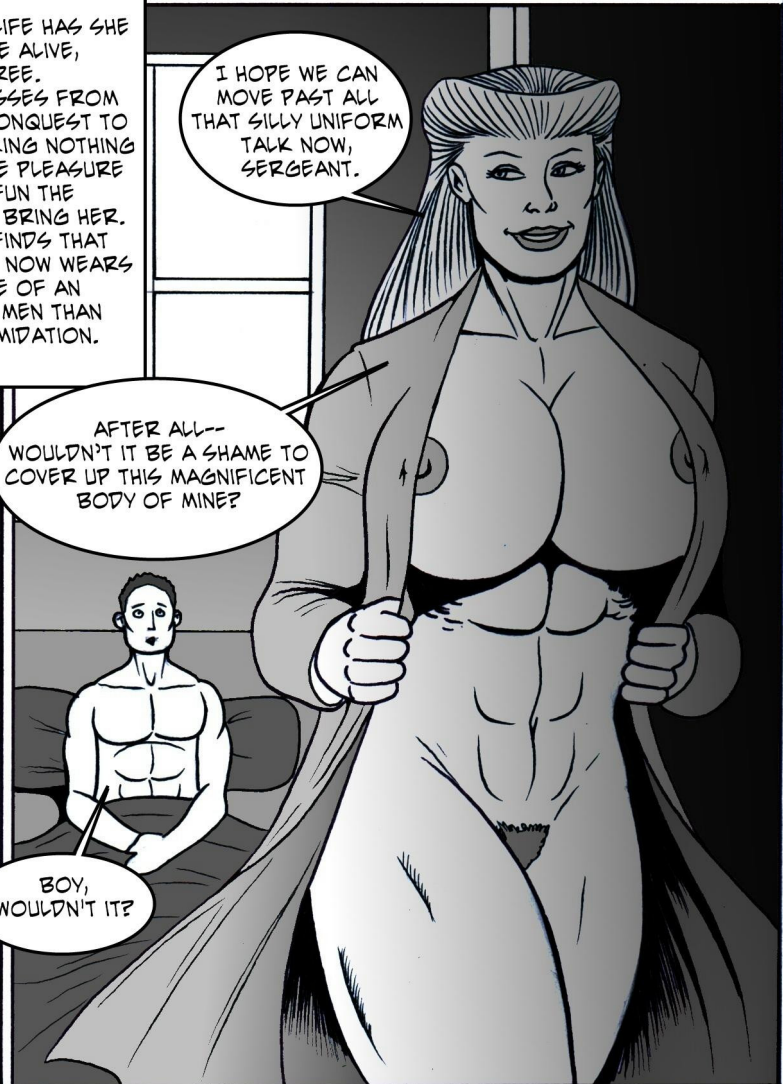


SOON THAT ONCE TIMID LITTLE NURSE FINDS THAT
SHE RATHER ENJOYS HER NEW LOT IN
LIFE, AND AS HER CONFIDENCE GROWS,
SO DOES HER REBELLIOUSNESS.
SHE FINDS HERSELF DRINKING AND PARTYING,
WEARING REVEALING CLOTHES
THAT JUST WEEKS AGO SHE WOULD HAVE
NEVER DREAMED OF WEARING.





NEVER IN HER LIFE HAS SHE FELT MORE ALIVE, AND FREE. SHE PROGRESSES FROM ONE SEXUAL CONQUEST TO THE NEXT, THINKING NOTHING EXCEPT OF THE PLEASURE AND THE FUN THE EXPERIENCES BRING HER. THE NURSE FINDS THAT THE BODY SHE NOW WEARS HAS MORE OF AN EFFECT ON MEN THAN SIMPLY INTIMIDATION.



ALLIED CENTRAL COMMAND,
ENGLAND.
1943.



THIS IS QUITE AN UNEXPECTED
DEVELOPMENT GENTLEMEN.
BUT, INTERESTING
NONE THE LESS.



YOU FELLAS
MUST'VE THOUGHT I
WAS COMIN' HERE
TO KICK WHOLESAL
ASS, RIGHT? WELL, YOU
WEREN'T WRONG.

I THOUGHT IT WAS TIME TO
SCRAP THIS PROJECT,
AND I CAME DOWN HERE
TO GIVE YOU BOYS A
PIECE OF MY MIND.
BUT THIS WOMAN SEEMS
MORE THAN CAPABLE OF
DOING WHAT NEEDS
TO BE DONE.

I'D DEEM THE PROGRAM
TO BE AN
UNEQUIVOCAL SUCCESS.

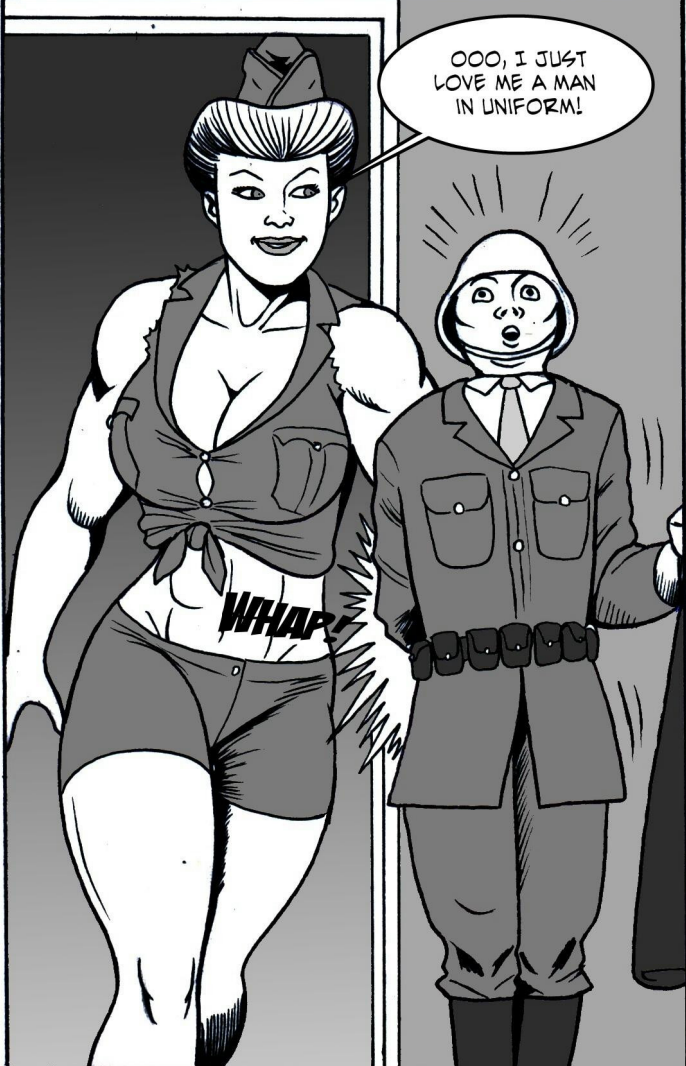
MORE SO THAN JUST CAPABLE SIR:
THE SERUM WORKED EVEN BETTER
THAN WE COULD HAVE HOPED,
SHE'S GROWN IN STATURE WAY BEYOND
ANY REGULAR HUMAN BEING, SHE'S
NEARLY INDESTRUCTIBLE,
HAS SUPERHUMAN ENDURANCE, AND
POSSESS THE STRENGTH OF A
HUNDRED MEN.



SHE MIGHT NOT BE WHAT WE
WANTED, BUT SHE IS EXACTLY
WHAT WE NEED. SEND HER IN
PLEASE, PRIVATE.

AT THE COMMAND OF HIS
GENERAL, THE SOLDIER
OPENS THE DOOR OF
THE MEETING ROOM AND
BECKONS THE AMAZONIAN
FIGURE OUTSIDE TO
ENTER.





OOO, I JUST LOVE ME A MAN IN UNIFORM!

WHAP!



LET'S HAVE A LITTLE KISS, SOLDIER BOY!

WHAT IN TAR-NATION !!!



LADY, I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE AND WHAT YOU CAN DO-- YOU WILL RESPECT THAT UNIFORM --WHICH YOU HAVE DESECRATED-- AND YOU WILL RESPECT ME-- CLEAR? WE ARE AT WAR! OUR BOYS ARE DYING! GET YOUR EMPTY HEAD AROUND THAT FACT-- OR GET THE HELL OUT OF MY ARMY!

YESSIR. SORRY, SIR.

OH, YOU AIN'T SORRY YET, SISTER. YOU EVER BEEN IN A WAR? I HAVE. AND IT IS UGLY!

YOU READY TO SEE UGLY, TOOTS?


I'M READY TO DO WHATEVER YOU NEED ME TO, SIR.

THE HELL YOU ARE, PRIVATE. BUT NEEDS MUST AS THE DEVIL DRIVES. I AM SENDING YOU ON YOUR FIRST MISSION.




WHO YOU WERE IS NOT IMPORTANT. YOU ARE NOW A SYMBOL FOR OUR CAUSE. YOU ARE...
MS LIBERTY.

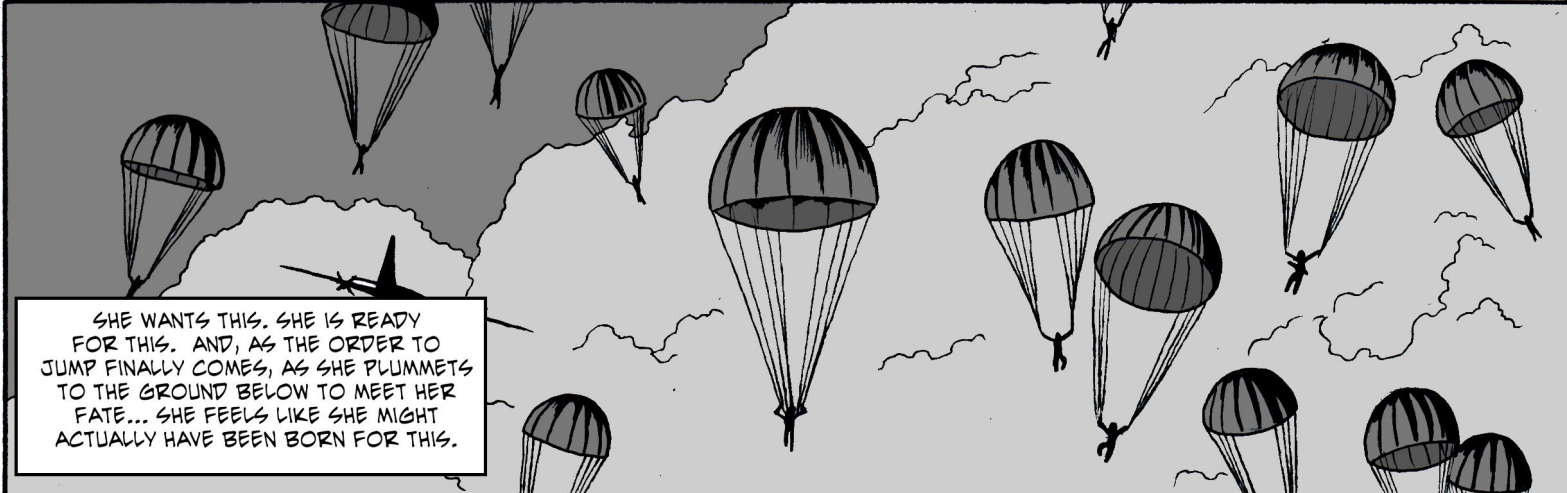
I WON'T LET YOU DOWN, SIR.



THE NOISE AND COLD AIR INSIDE THE PLANE ONLY COMPOUND THE FEELING OF DREAD. THE MEN SIT QUIET, NOT MEETING ONE ANOTHER'S GAZE. SOME GLANCE AT WORN PHOTOGRAPHS OF LOVED ONES. THOSE WHO HAVE FAITH MUTTER PRAYER. THERE IS ONLY ONE CERTAINTY IN THOSE EVIL HOURS THAT LIE AHEAD-- THAT NOT EVERYONE SAT HERE WILL BE COMING BACK.



YET THERE IS ONE AMONG THEM WHO DOES NOT SHARE THAT FEAR. SHE CRAVES THE COMING BATTLE AS ONE WHO IS STARVING CRAVES MEAT. HER BODY CRACKLES WITH ENERGY, EACH POWERFUL MUSCLE TENSED LIKE COILED SPRINGS. TO THOSE SAT NEAR HER, THE AIR OF CONFIDENCE SHE EXUDES SEEMS INFECTIOUS. PERHAPS THERE IS HOPE, AFTER ALL.



SHE WANTS THIS. SHE IS READY FOR THIS. AND, AS THE ORDER TO JUMP FINALLY COMES, AS SHE PLUMMETS TO THE GROUND BELOW TO MEET HER FATE... SHE FEELS LIKE SHE MIGHT ACTUALLY HAVE BEEN BORN FOR THIS.



CHAPTER

3

"Give me
liberty..."

EAT MY BOOT,
RATZI!

OOFF!

Boosh!!

NORMANDY.
OCCUPIED FRANCE.

ONCE ON THE GROUND SHE BEGINS HER ASSAULT,
BARRELLING THROUGH THE NAZI RANKS LIKE
A GREAT UNSTOPPABLE BOULDER.

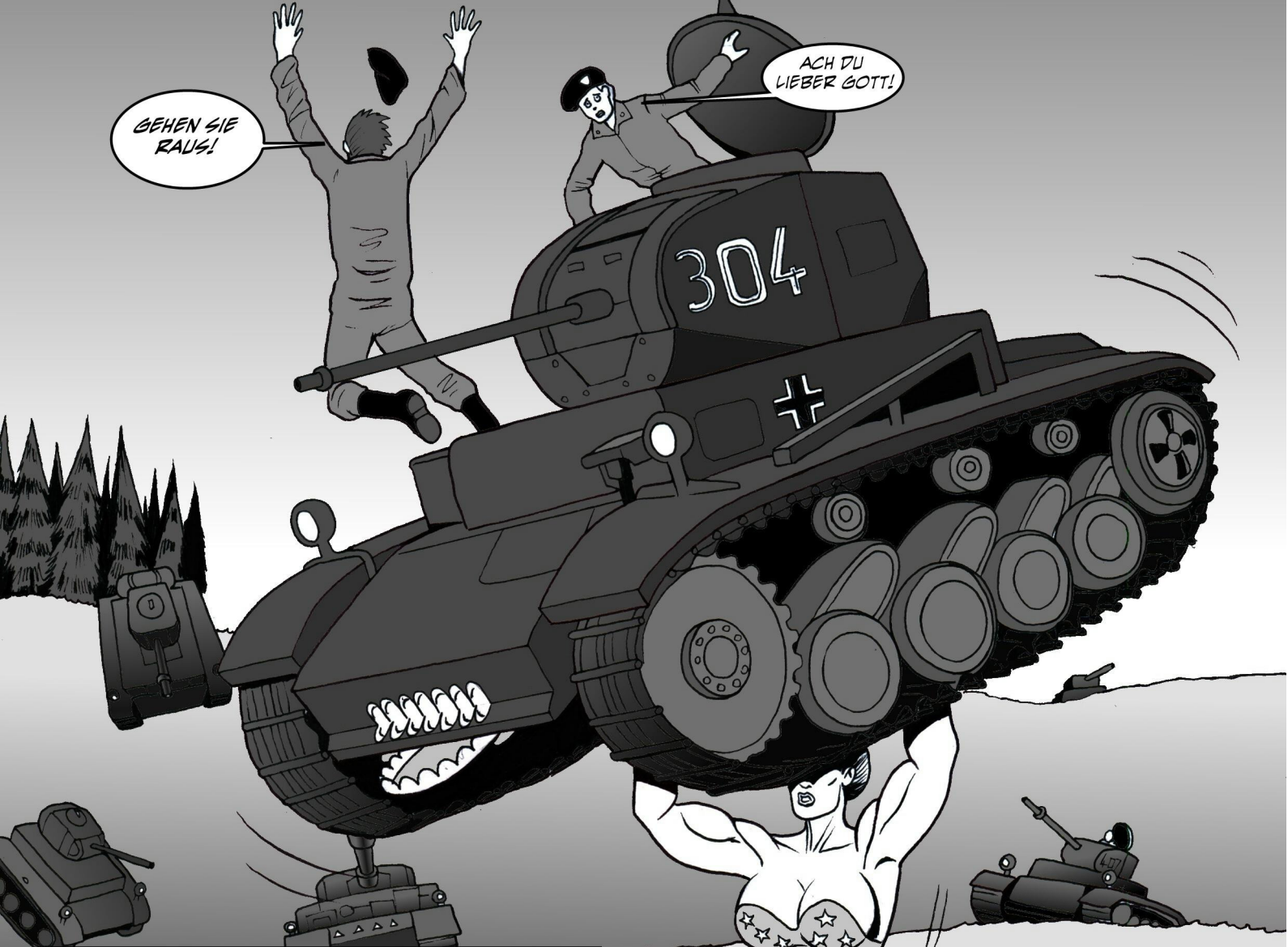
BULLETS FROM THE GERMAN GUNS DO NOTHING
TO SLOW HER ADVANCE, BOUNCING HARMLESSLY
OFF HER SKIN AS SHE CLEARS HER WAY
THROUGH ENEMY LINES.



ALL EFFORTS TO STOP HER ARE
MET WITH UNSURMOUNTABLE
RESISTANCE! AND, OFTEN,
ABJECT HUMILIATION.



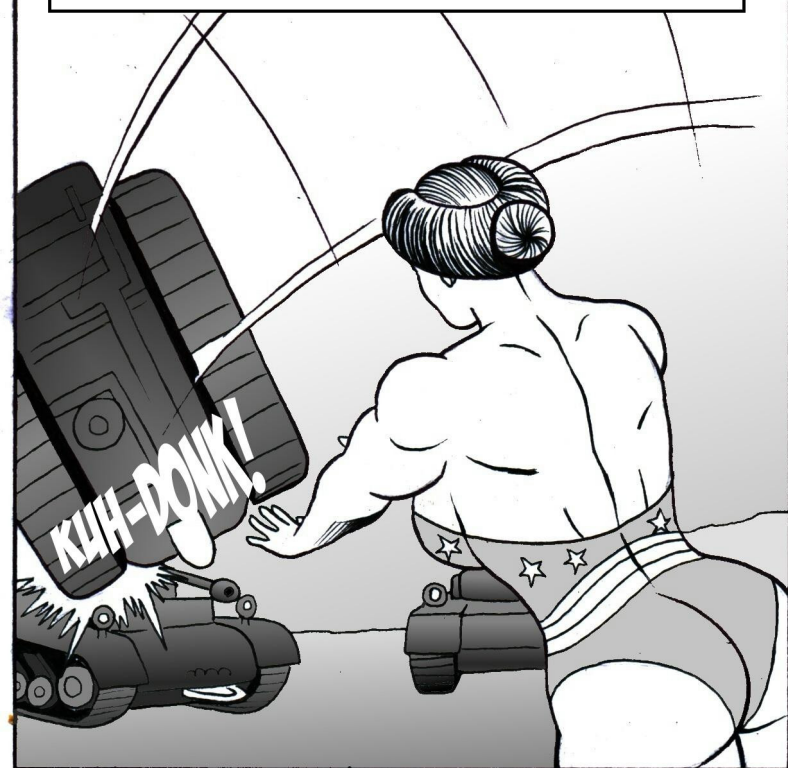




NOT EVEN TANKS COULD STAND UP TO THE MIGHT OF MS. LIBERTY. SHE LIFTS THE HULKING METAL JUGGERNAUT FROM THE GROUND AS IF IT WERE MERELY A LIGHT PIECE OF FURNITURE.

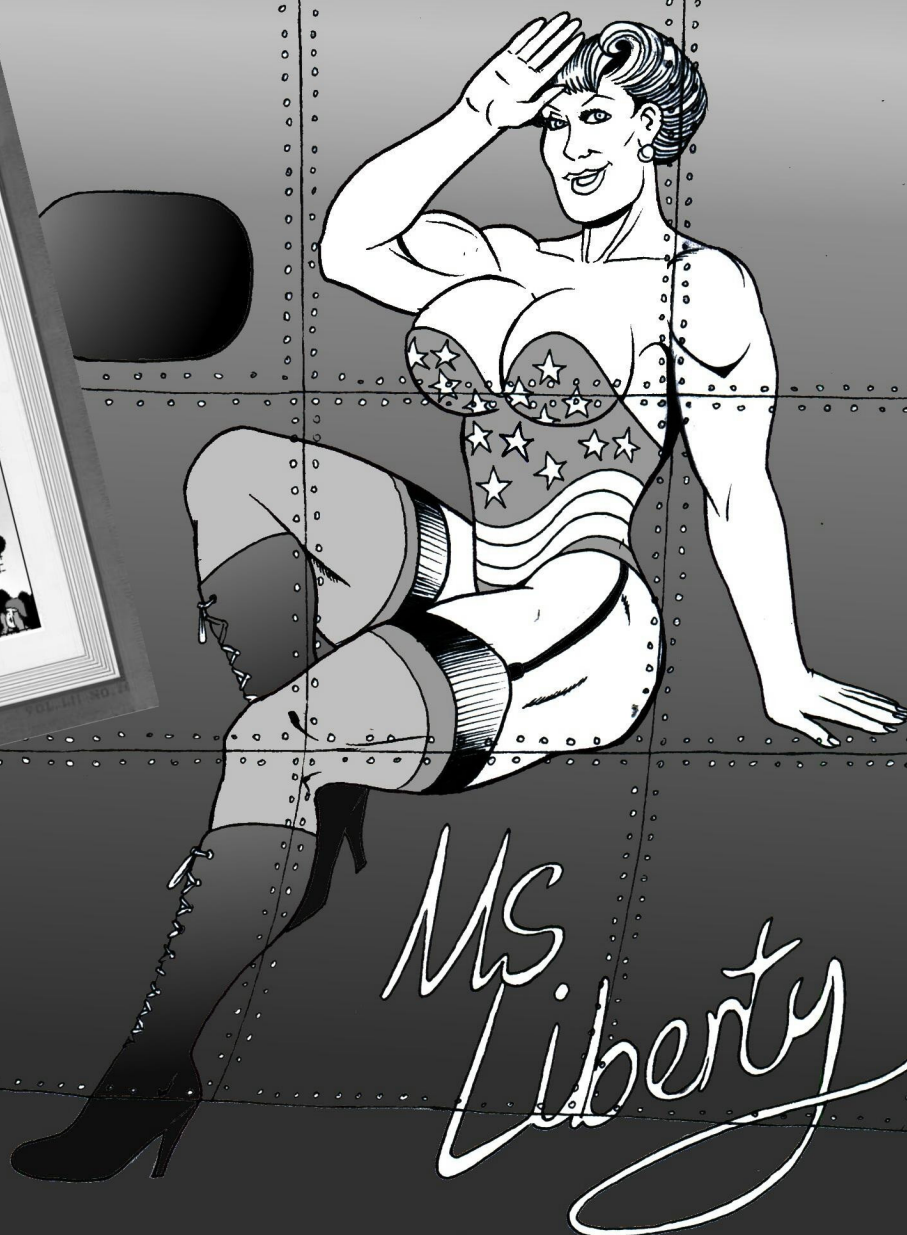
THEN, EVEN MORE ASTONISHINGLY, THE PATRIOTICALLY CLAD HEROINE HURLS THE PANZER TOWARDS THE ADVANCING GERMAN ARTILLERY.

AND SO THE BATTLE ENDS--- WITHOUT A SINGLE ALLIED CASUALTY!





AFTER THE SUCCESS OF HER FIRST MISSION INTO OCCUPIED FRANCE, MS. LIBERTY BECOMES AN OVERNIGHT CELEBRITY. HER LIKENESS APPEARS EVERYWHERE; ON MAGAZINES, IN COMIC BOOKS-- EVEN ON THE NOSECONES OF B52 BOMBERS.



WHEN NOT ENGAGED IN BATTLE ON THE FRONT LINES OF THE WAR, MS. LIBERTY TOURS THE UNITED STATES, HELPING TO SELL WAR BONDS AND RAISE MONEY FOR THE WAR EFFORT.



ALL THE WHILE SHE IS FURTHER MASTERING HER POWERS, AND EVEN DISCOVERING NEW ONES. WITH CAREFUL CONCENTRATION, MS. LIBERTY IS ABLE TO CHANGE BACK INTO HER ORDINARY BODY.



IT'S A POWER THAT COMES IN HANDY GIVEN THAT SHE'S THE MOST FAMOUS WOMAN IN THE WORLD. BUT THIS ABILITY HAS OTHER USES TOO...

CHAPTER

4

Nemesis!

THE TIDE IS TURNING. GERMANY IS ON THE DEFENSIVE AFTER IT'S DISASTEROUS RUSSIAN CAMPAIGN AND THE RESURGENCE OF THE ALLIES.

BAVARIA. 1944.

HERE AT TEUFEL CASTLE, IN THE HEART OF THE FATHERLAND, GERMANY STRUGGLES FOR DOMINANCE IN THE SUPER-HUMAN ARMS RACE. DISTURBING RUMOURS HAVE SURROUNDED THIS PLACE FOR SOME TIME.

JA, DAS IST GUT FRAU COLONEL.

YOU MAY PROCEED.



INTELLIGENCE HAS DRIPPED SLOWLY BACK TO ALLIED COMMAND. THE GERMANS HAVE LED THE ALLIES ON MANY A WILD GOOSE CHASE IN THEIR ATTEMPTS TO KEEP THE LOCATION OF THEIR SUPER SOLDIER PROJECT A SECRET.

TEUFEL CASTLE IS JUST ONE OF MANY LEADS THAT MAY TURN OUT TO BE A HOAX. FOR A WHILE NOW, THE GERMANS HAVE BEEN SETTING UP MANY DUMMY LOCATIONS FOR THE PROJECT.



THOUGH HEAVILY GUARDED, THE CASTLE MAY ONLY BE A DECOY TO GIVE SPIES FALSE INFORMATION.

WITH RUMOURS OF NAZI SUCCESS IN THEIR EFFORTS TO CREATE A SUPERHUMAN GROWING, THE AMERICAN MILITARY DECIDES TO CUT IT'S LOSSES AND FOCUS ON IT'S NUCLEAR PROGRAM INSTEAD.



HALT!
HEIL HITLER!

YOUR, PAPERS PLEASE, FRAU COLONEL.



SIEG HEIL, PRIVATE.



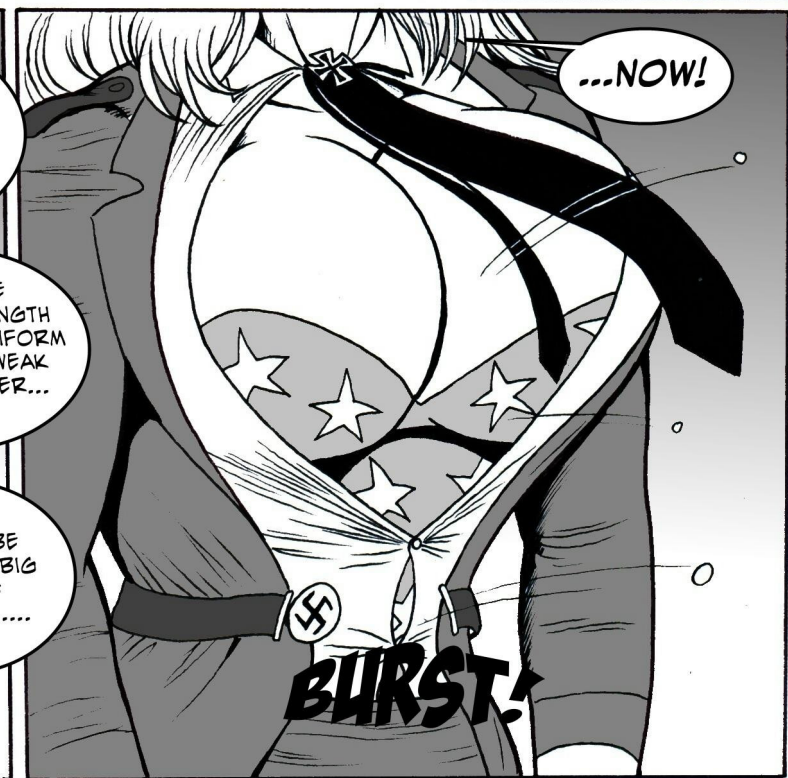
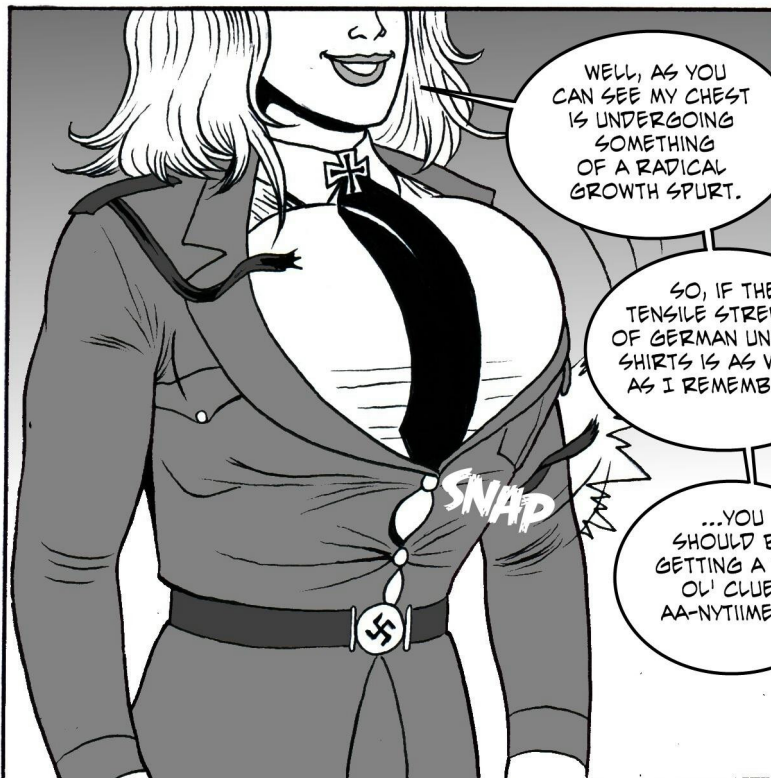
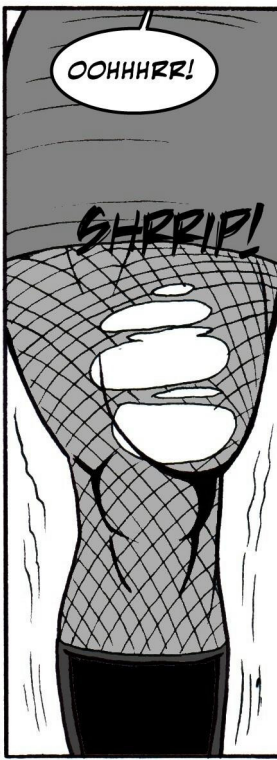
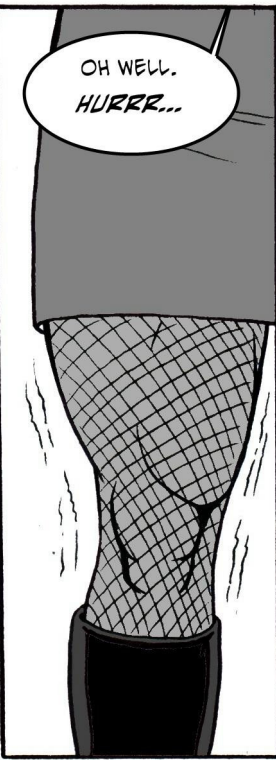
HRRRMM... YOU HAVE JOURNEYED FAR, FRAU COLONEL?

I HAVE COME FROM BERLIN, ON DIRECT ORDERS FROM THE FUEHRER.



DER FUEHRER HAS BEEN WITH HIS WAR COUNCIL IN THE WOLFSSCHANZE, IN POLAND. I RATHER DOUBT HE TRAVELLED TO BERLIN JUST TO ISSUE ORDERS TO YOU.

PARTICULARLY AS YOU ARE AN AMERIKKANER SPY!



EAT DOOR,
FASCIST! IS THAT
IN ORDER FOR YOU?

LIEBE
GOTT!

KRASH!

AH-AH, BLONDIE.
PLAY NICE.

CRUNCH!

OH, DON'T BE
SUCH A BABY. YOU'VE STILL
GOT ONE OTHER HAND!
UH-OH-- TROUBLE...

AAIIIIIIII!

ENTER: THE VILLAINOUS DOCTOR KRABBE
AND HIS HIDEOUS
HORDE OF TRAVESTIES!

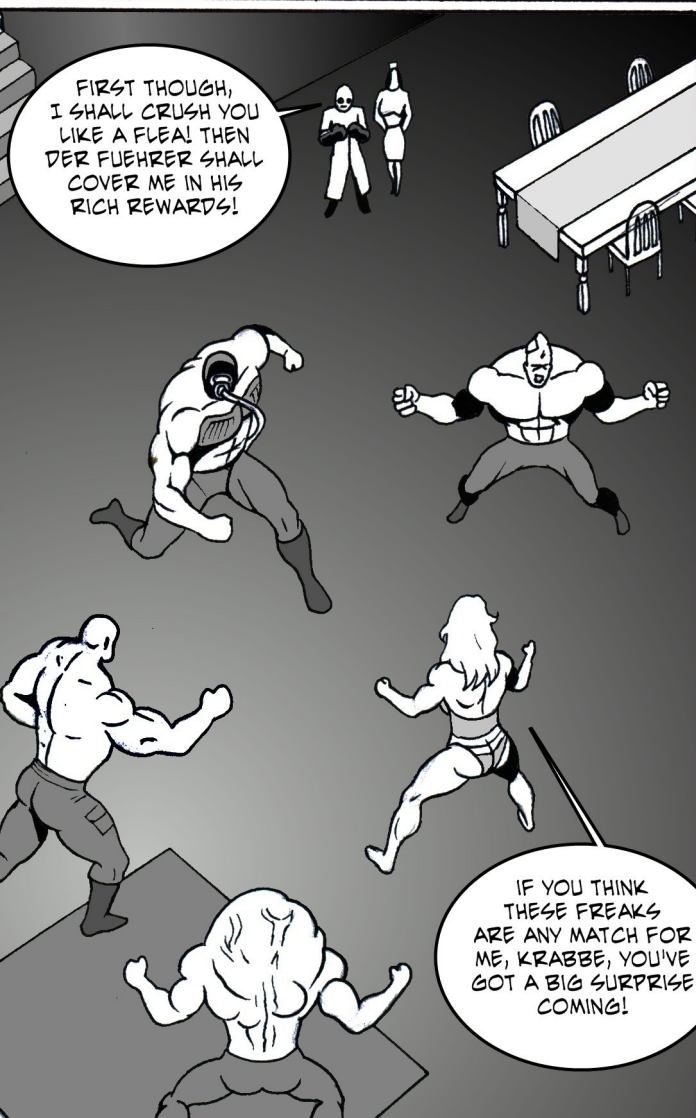
WILKOMMEN,
MS LIBERTY!
SO, YOU HAVE FOUND OUR
LITTLE SUPER-SOLDIER
PROGRAM AT LAST AFTER MANY
MONTHS OF FRUITLESS
SEARCHING! HOW DISAPPOINTED
YOU MUST BE FEELING...

FOR YOU
ARE TOO LATE!

BEHOLD! THE
UBERMENSCH!
THE FIRST OF AN ARMY OF
BEINGS WITH POWERS AS
GREAT AS YOUR OWN!
EARTH SHALL BELONG
TO NATIONAL
SOCIALISM!



FIRST THOUGH,
I SHALL CRUSH YOU
LIKE A FLEA! THEN
DER FUEHRER SHALL
COVER ME IN HIS
RICH REWARDS!



IF YOU THINK
THESE FREAKS
ARE ANY MATCH FOR
ME, KRABBE, YOU'VE
GOT A BIG SURPRISE
COMING!

WHILST KRABBE'S SUPERMEN
PILE ON TO MS. LIBERTY, THE
DOCTOR MOTIONS TOWARD
HIS FEMALE ASSISTANT.



QUICKLY, LOTTE...
THE SERUM!





EXCELLENT!
HER MUSCLES ARE
STARTING TO
GROW!



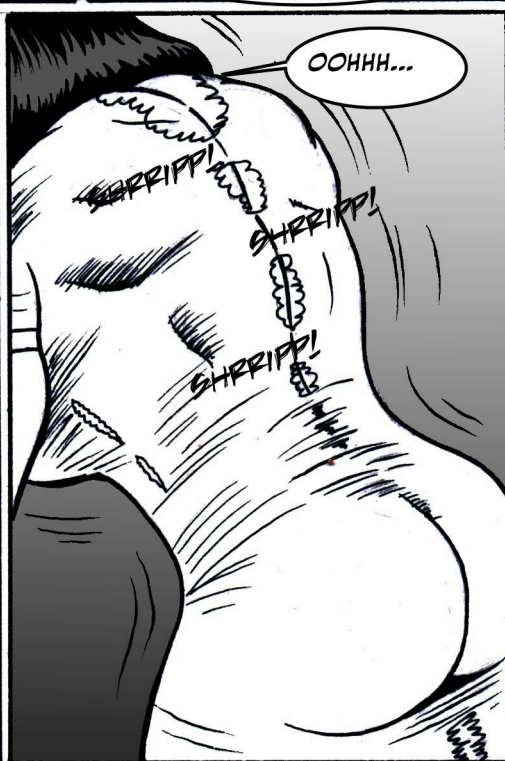
HE HEE!
YOU SHOULD BE FEELING YOUR
CLOTHES BECOMING TOO
SMALL, LOTTE!



SHRIPPI!



URRHHH...



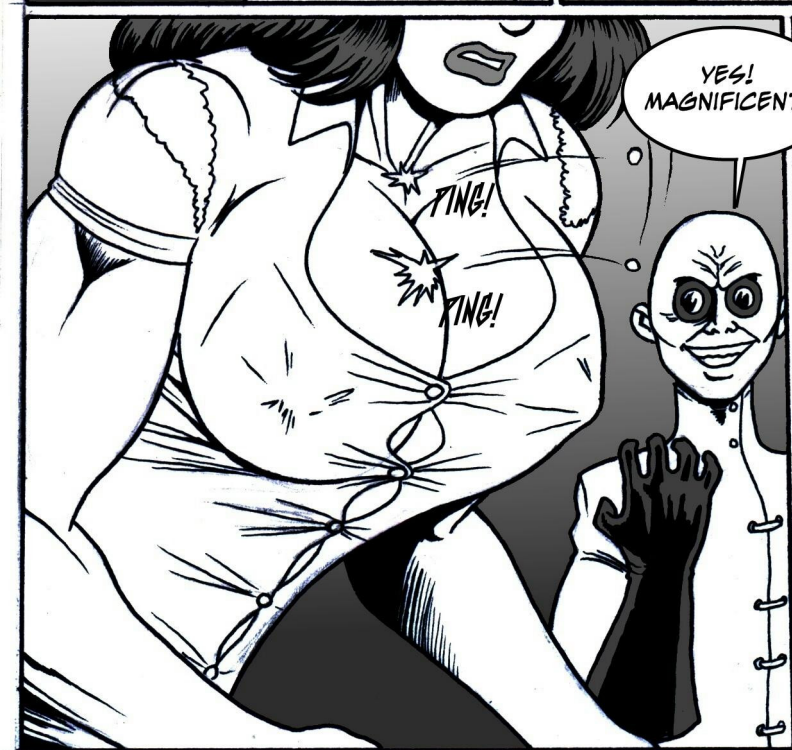
OOHHH...

SHRIPPI!
SHRIPPI!
SHRIPPI!



AAHHRRR!

SHRIPPI!



YES!
MAGNIFICENT!

TING!
TING!



HA HAAA!
YOU ARE DOOMED,
MS. LIBERTY!

RRAAARRGGH!

WUNDERBAR, LOTTE!
AND NOW, LOYAL DAUGHTER OF
GERMANY...
DESTROY THE AMERIKKANER
SCHWEIN!

I'M AFRAID YOU
HAVE MISCALCULATED,
HERR DOKTOR.

WHAAAAAT?!!
FILTHY TRAITOR!
YOU WILL DO MY BIDDING!

YOU ARE CORRECT
TO SAY THAT I AM A
LOYAL DAUGHTER OF GERMANY,
KRABBE...

GUMPH!

UCK--
--CHOKE!--

...LOYAL TO THE
GERMANY THAT WAS
BEFORE HITLER AND HIS
POISON! BEFORE THE
EVIL OF NAZISM!
BEFORE THE
DEATH CAMPS!

DEATH CAMPS
LIKE THE ONE
YOU SENT MY BROTHER
TO, YOU BASTARD!

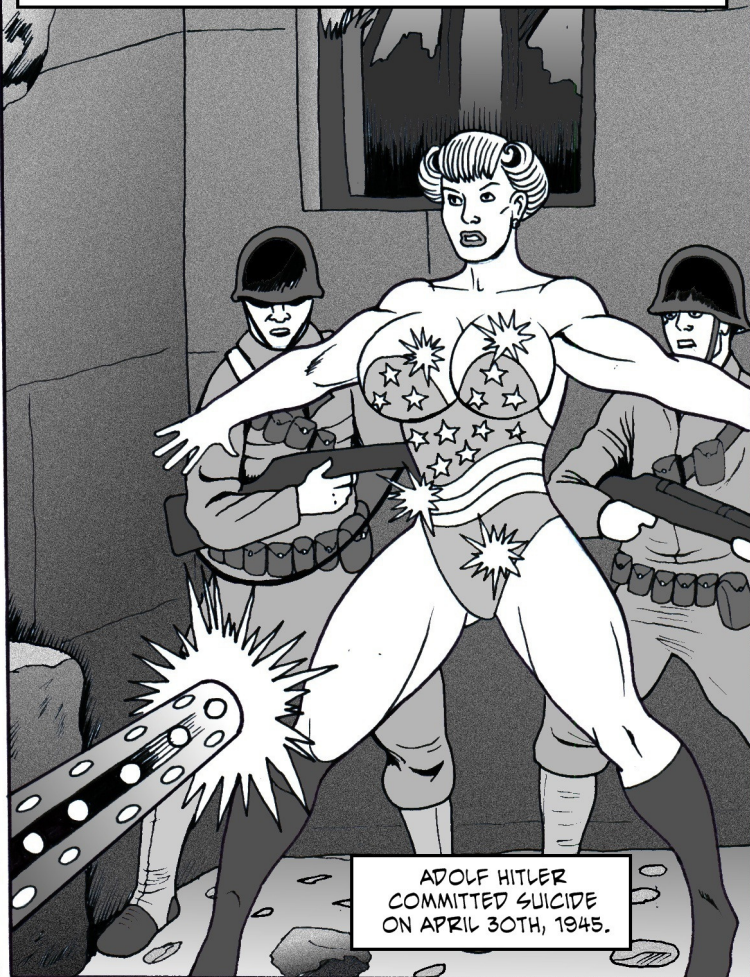
IRONCLAD



LOTTE HABERMANN JOINED THE ALLIES.
THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL RESULT OF
THE GERMAN SUPER PROGRAM, SHE
TURNED ON HER FORMER MASTERS
WITH GREAT APLOMB, TAKING PART
IN THE SIEGE OF BERLIN IN APRIL 1945.



THAT BATTLE WAS LEAD BY MS. LIBERTY, WHO ON APRIL 29TH
MADE A SPECIAL RADIO BROADCAST TO ADOLF HITLER,
DESCRIBING IN GRAPHIC DETAIL WHAT SHE WOULD DO TO HIM
WHEN SHE FOUND HIM.



ADOLF HITLER
COMMITTED SUICIDE
ON APRIL 30TH, 1945.

MAY 8TH, 1945.
VICTORY IN EUROPE DAY.
TWO WOMEN STAND ON THE
CUSEP OF A BRAVE
NEW WORLD...



MEANWHILE BACK AT HOME, SCIENTISTS HAVE SYNTHESISED A VERSION OF THE WONDER DRUG THAT GAVE MS. LIBERTY HER POWERS.



THE EFFECTS ARE NOT PERMANENT, AND LESSEN IN EFFICACY WITH EACH RETURNING DOSEAGE. HOWEVER, IT IS CERTAINLY ENOUGH...



...FOR RETURNING SERVICEMEN TO RECIEVE A MOST SURPRISING WELCOME FROM THEIR WIVES AND GIRLFRIENDS!

The End.

MFMC



MIGHTY FEMALE MUSCLE COMIX