



MEET 'DA BOYS!

WONDER WOMAN

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
CARTOON
AUTHORITY



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WONDER WOMAN

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•
Naps

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MARSTON
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"GREATNESS OFTEN
CALLS TO US IN THE
SHAPE OF EVIL--"
CAPTAIN LYLE ALTAR,
PHILOSOPHER AND
FIGHTER PILOT

GREATNESS CALLS!

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Y'R SOME BIG
HERO-GIRL, AIN'T YOU?
WELL, TOO BAD F'R YOU,
'CAUSE I C'N CUT YOU
DOWN PLENTY QUICK!

SEE. 'CAUSE THESE
MECHANICAL SHOOTERS
MAKE DICKIE LOPER
EQUAL T' ANY HERO!



I'M NOTHING! I'M
A STEALER AN' A DOPE-
FIEND, BUT WITH THIS STUFF,
I C'N KILL ANYONE! I C'N
KILL A COP OR A PRESIDENT...
EVEN A HERO!



SO I FIGURE
I GOT NOTHING
TO LOSE...

... I MIGHT
AS WELL KILL
YOU!



THEN THEY
C'N SHOOT ME
AN' THIS'LL ALL BE
OVER WITH!

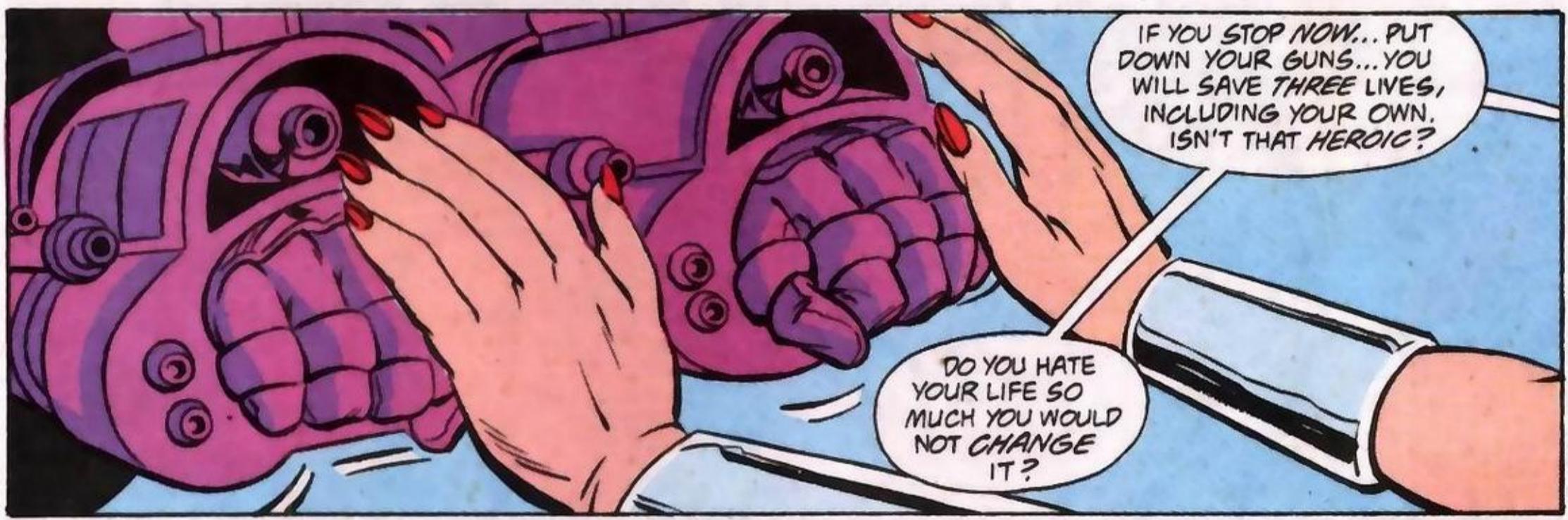


ST. ELIGIUS
MEMORIAL
HOSPITAL



ARE YOU WACKO, LADY? I'M A FREAKIN' CRACKHEAD! I JUST KNOCKED OVER A HOSPITAL AND SHOT A COP!

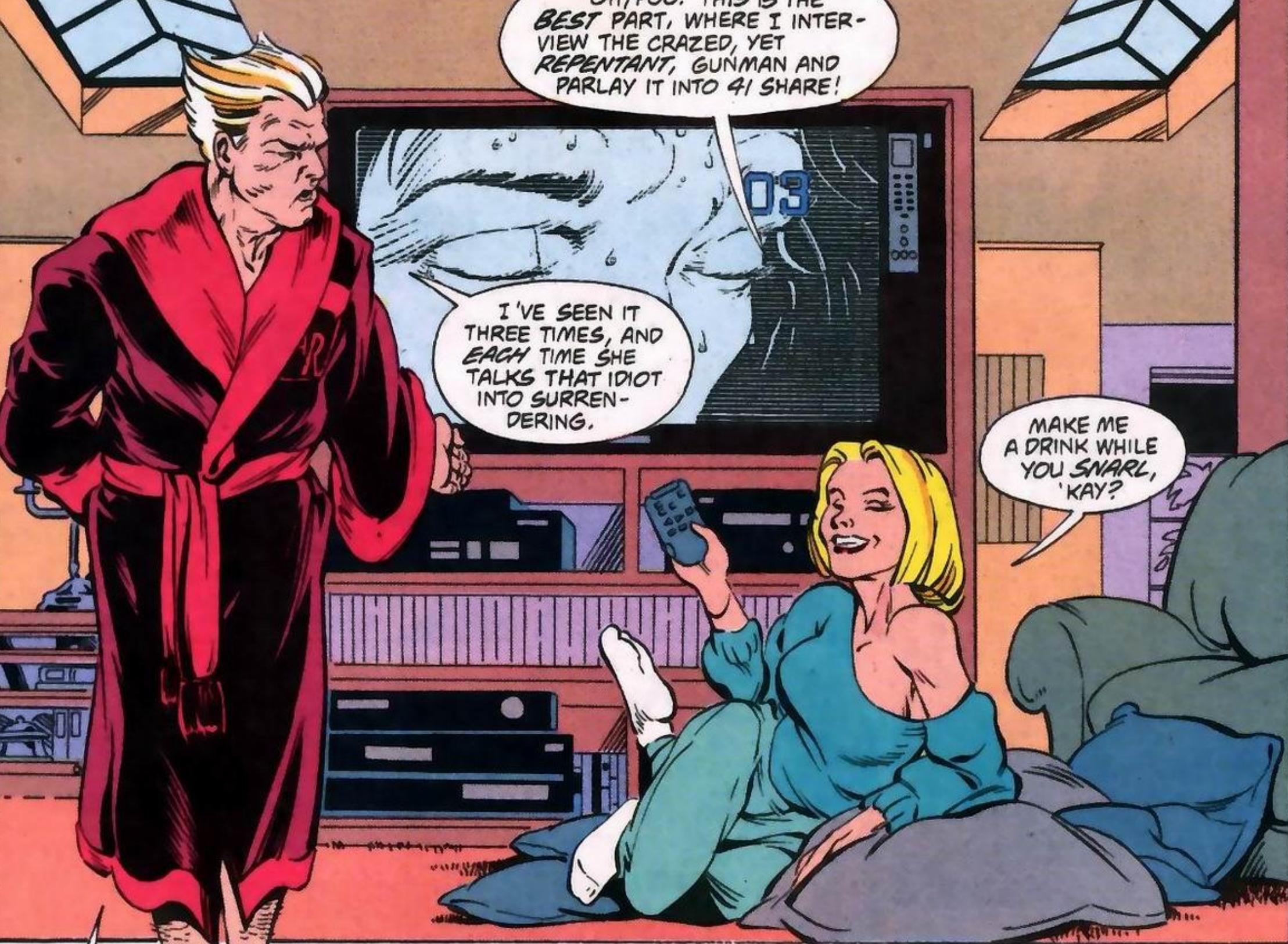
I WAKE UP IN THE MORNING AN' I'M SO EVIL, THE WICKEDNESS COMES OUTA ME LIKE A STINKIN' FOG!



OH, POO. THIS IS THE
BEST PART, WHERE I INTER-
VIEW THE CRAZED, YET
REPENTANT, GUNMAN AND
PARLAY IT INTO 41 SHARE!

I'VE SEEN IT
THREE TIMES, AND
EACH TIME SHE
TALKS THAT IDIOT
INTO SURREN-
DERING.

MAKE ME
A DRINK WHILE
YOU SNARL,
'KAY?



THIS IS
SERIOUS.
SHE KNOWS I
HAD A HAND IN
THE ECLIPSO
AFFAIR AND
THAT I WAS THE
ONE WHO MA-
ROONED HER IN
SPACE...

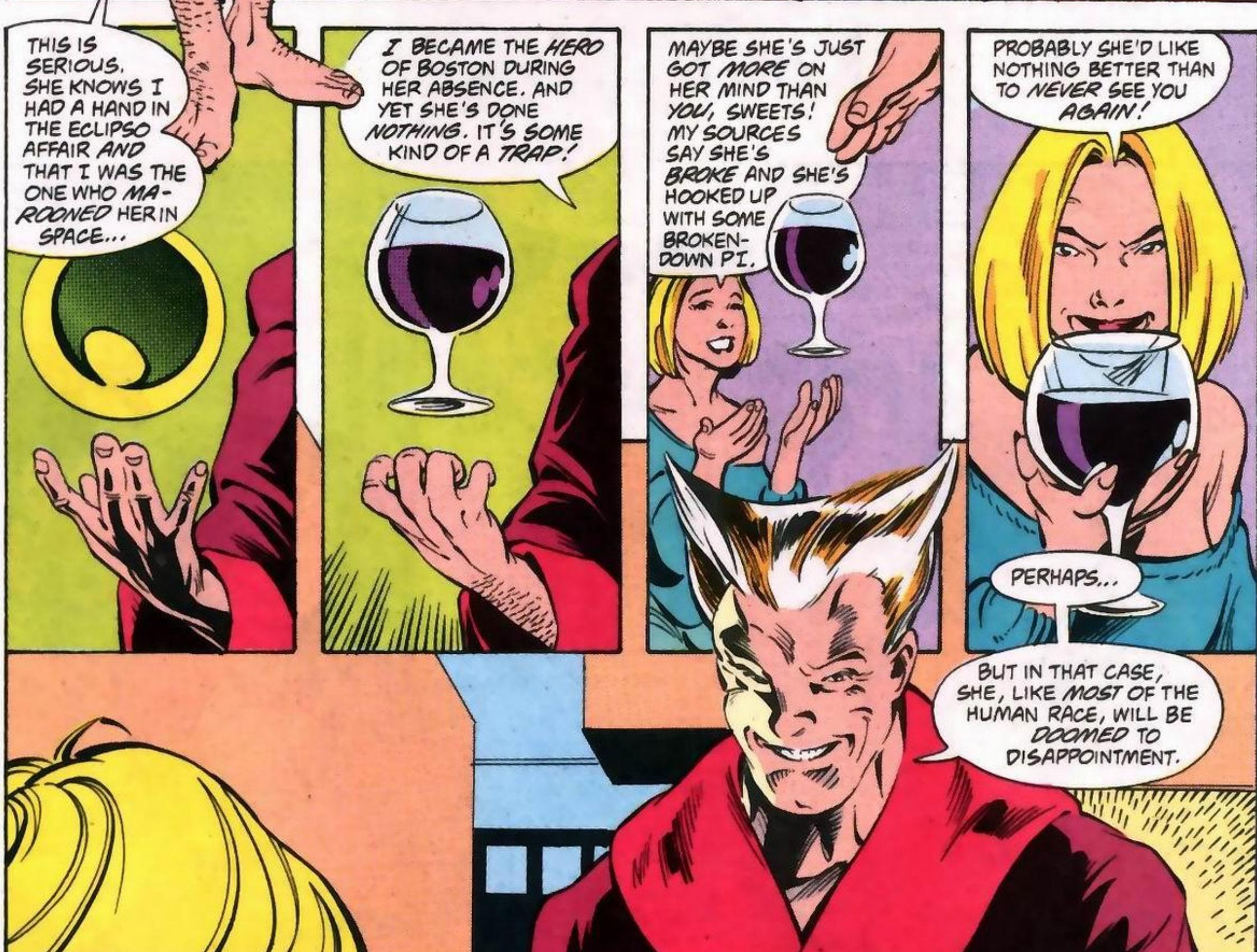
I BECAME THE HERO
OF BOSTON DURING
HER ABSENCE. AND
YET SHE'S DONE
NOTHING. IT'S SOME
KIND OF A TRAP!

MAYBE SHE'S JUST
GOT MORE ON
HER MIND THAN
YOU, SWEETS!
MY SOURCES
SAY SHE'S
BROKE AND SHE'S
HOOKED UP
WITH SOME
BROKEN-
DOWN PI.

PROBABLY SHE'D LIKE
NOTHING BETTER THAN
TO NEVER SEE YOU
AGAIN!

PERHAPS...

BUT IN THAT CASE,
SHE, LIKE MOST OF THE
HUMAN RACE, WILL BE
DOOMED TO
DISAPPOINTMENT.



NINETEENTH
PRECINCT...

ARE YOU
NUTS,
PRINCESS?

YOU WERE GOAPIN'
THAT PSYCHO... BEGGIN'
HIM TO BLAST YOU!

I HAD TO DO SOMETHING!
I HAD TO CHALLENGE HIM,
KEEP HIM OFF-BALANCE...
OTHERWISE HE WOULD'VE
STARTED SHOOTING!

OFF-BALANCE? GUYS
LIKE THAT ARE ALREADY OFF-
BALANCE! THAT'S WHY THEY
GET TO PUT CRAZYBOY DRUG
ADDICT IN THEIR PASSPORTS!

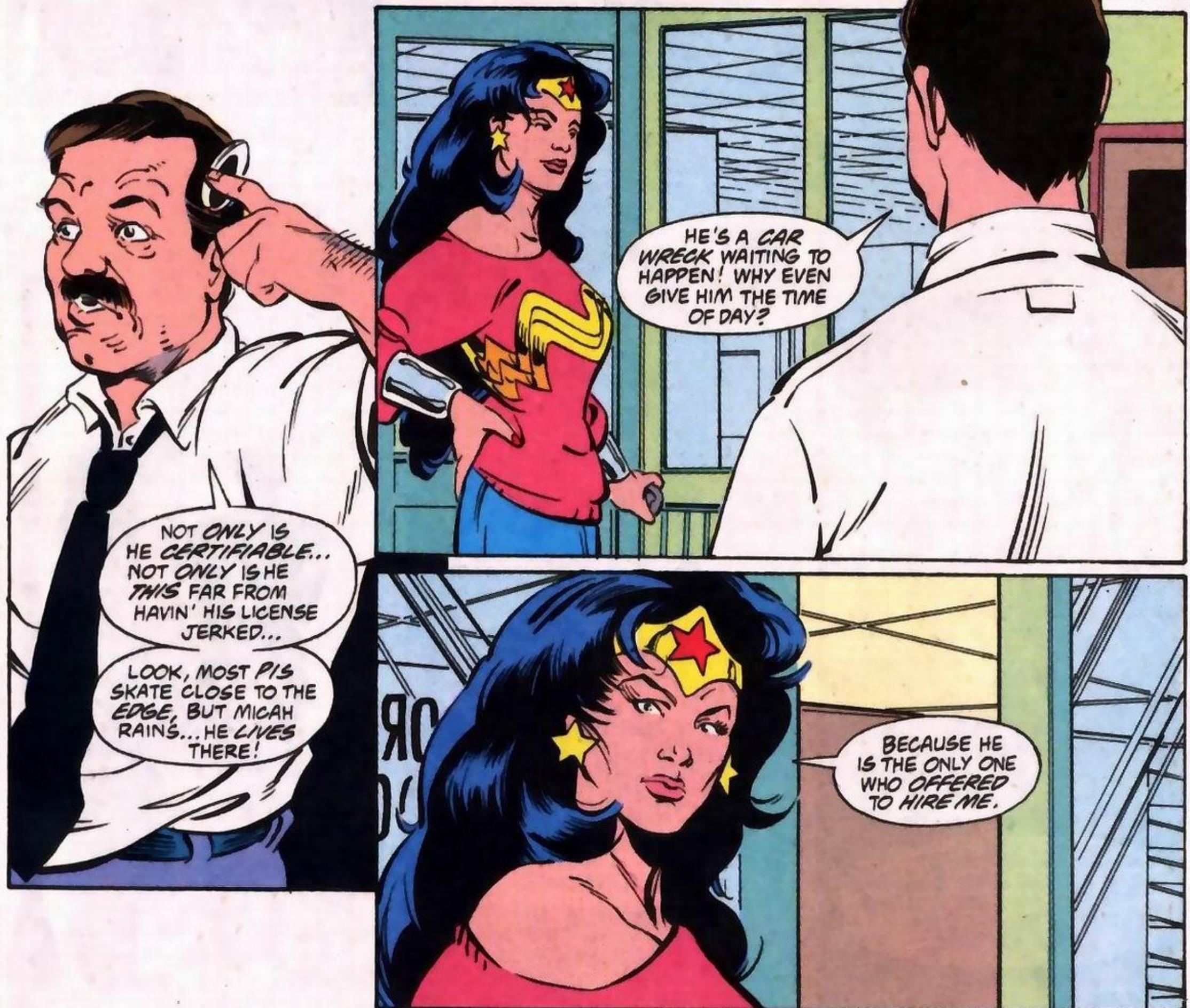
THE OFFICER HE SHOT
WAS NAMED ISABELLE
MODINI. SHE ASKED
ME TO GIVE YOU THIS
MESSAGE...

LOOK. YOU WEREN'T
THERE! I REALLY
FELT I WAS
REACHING HIM.

YOU WANT
"REACHING"? THIS
IS FROM SOMEBODY
WHO WAS THERE.

"TELL HER NEXT TIME
SHE WANTS TO TEST
OUT HER NICEY-NICEY
LIBERAL SOCIAL THEORIES
FOR THE CAMERAS, DO
IT WHEN THE REAL
COP ISN'T DANGLING
LIKE A YO-YO IN 60
FEET OF AIR."

"AND TELL HER TO
GO TO BLAZES."



19'

THAT TOOK
A WHILE. DID
MR. I-AM-
THE-LAW GIVE
YOU A
HASSLE?

INSPECTOR
INDELICATO IS
A GOOD MAN.

THAT'S TRUE. HE
DID MENTION IT CASUALLY
HALF A DOZEN TIMES.

HE
HATES
ME.

I THINK HE'S
JEALOUS OF
ME... OF MY
TRAINING.

NO, NOT
REALLY.

EAT
THE
RICH

EAT
THE
RICH

TRAINING?

THAT'S NOT A VERY
ATTRACTIVE
IMAGE, YOU
REALIZE.

AND YOU
DO THIS...
EVERY DAY?

HUUNNNMMFF!
WHEN I'M NOT
READING TH'
ENCYCLOPEDIA.

KKRRRK!

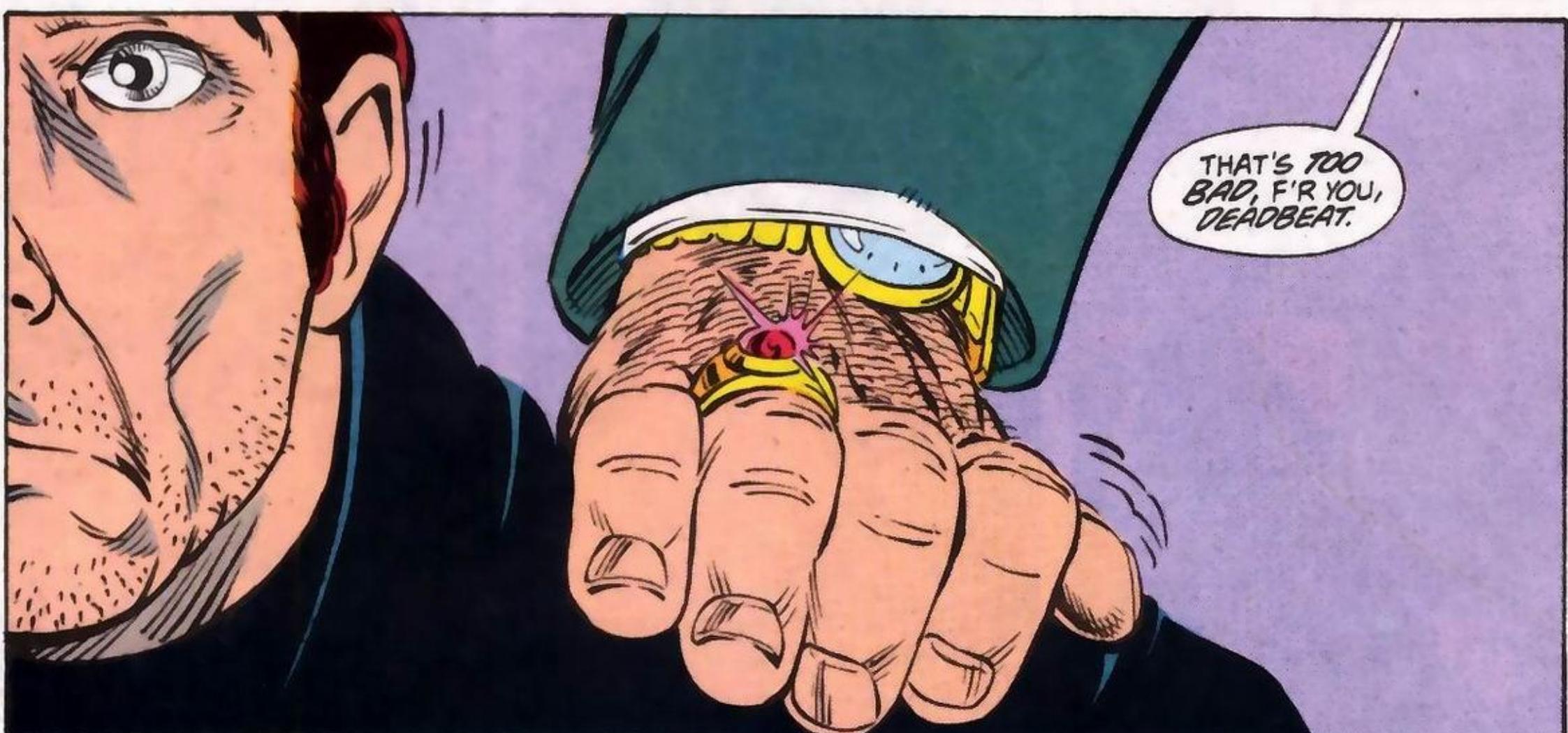
MY DAD TRAINED ME TO
FIGHT AGAINST EVIL! EVERY DAY
I TRAIN MY BODY AND MY MIND,
UNTIL I'VE BECOME ONE
BIG MUSCLE!

KKRAK

WUUUGGNN!

T





'CAUSE THAT PROBABLY
MEANS YOU DON'T HAVE THE
MONEY YOU OWE MR. LENNY
AUGUST.

NO.

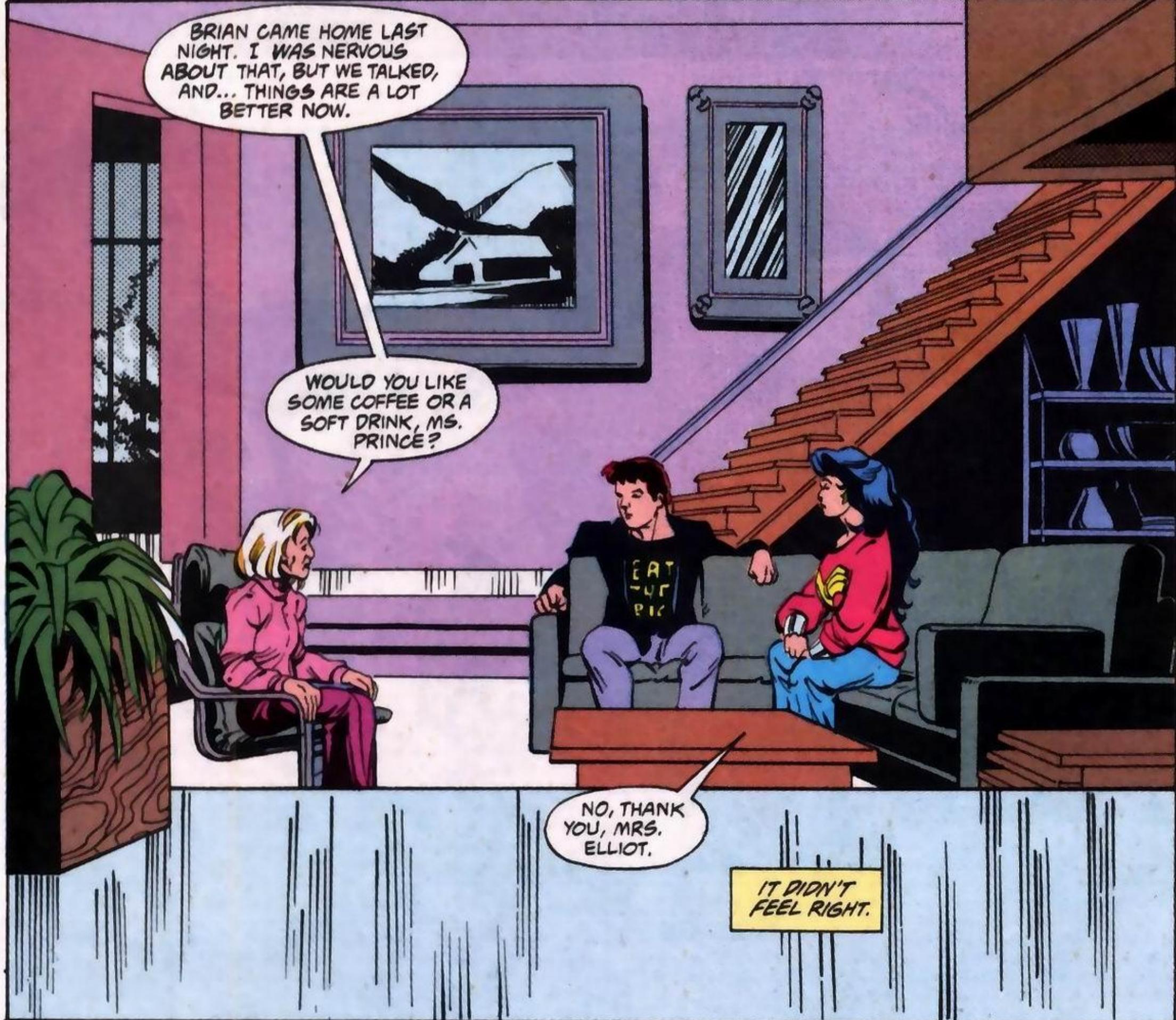
OH, THAT
385. RIGHT...

LOOK, IF YOU
JUST GIVE ME
ANOTHER THREE
DAYS...

THUK AT
THUK
THUK

MR. AUGUST'S
BORED. HE
SAID YOU
NEED A
LESSON...







I KNOW I
WAS SUPPOSED
TO CALL YOU
AND NOT LET
HIM IN, BUT
HE SEEMED
SO SAD...



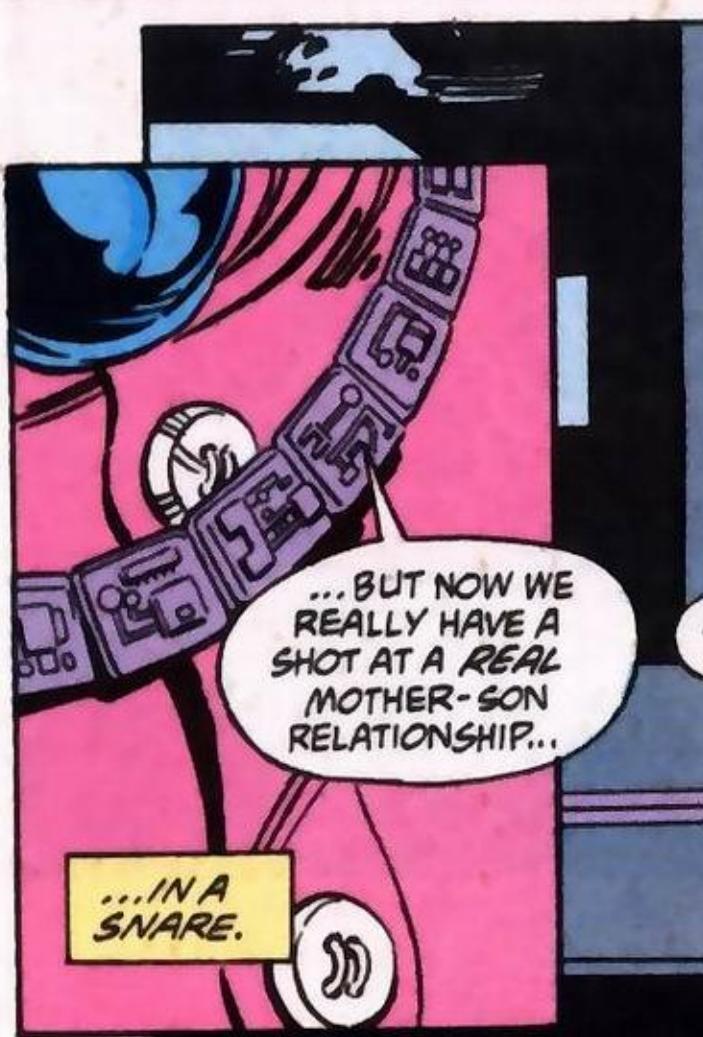
THERE WAS A HAUNTED
QUALITY TO HER EYES,
LIKE A TERRIFIED RABBIT...



HE WAS ALWAYS
A GOOD BOY,
REALLY. HIS LATE
FATHER DID HIS
BEST TO TURN HIM
AGAINST ME
DURING THE
DIVORCE...



...A RABBIT WHO HAD
BECOME ENTANGLED...



...BUT NOW WE
REALLY HAVE A
SHOT AT A REAL
MOTHER-SON
RELATIONSHIP...



...AND IT'S SO
WONDERFUL...

Hi,
mom.

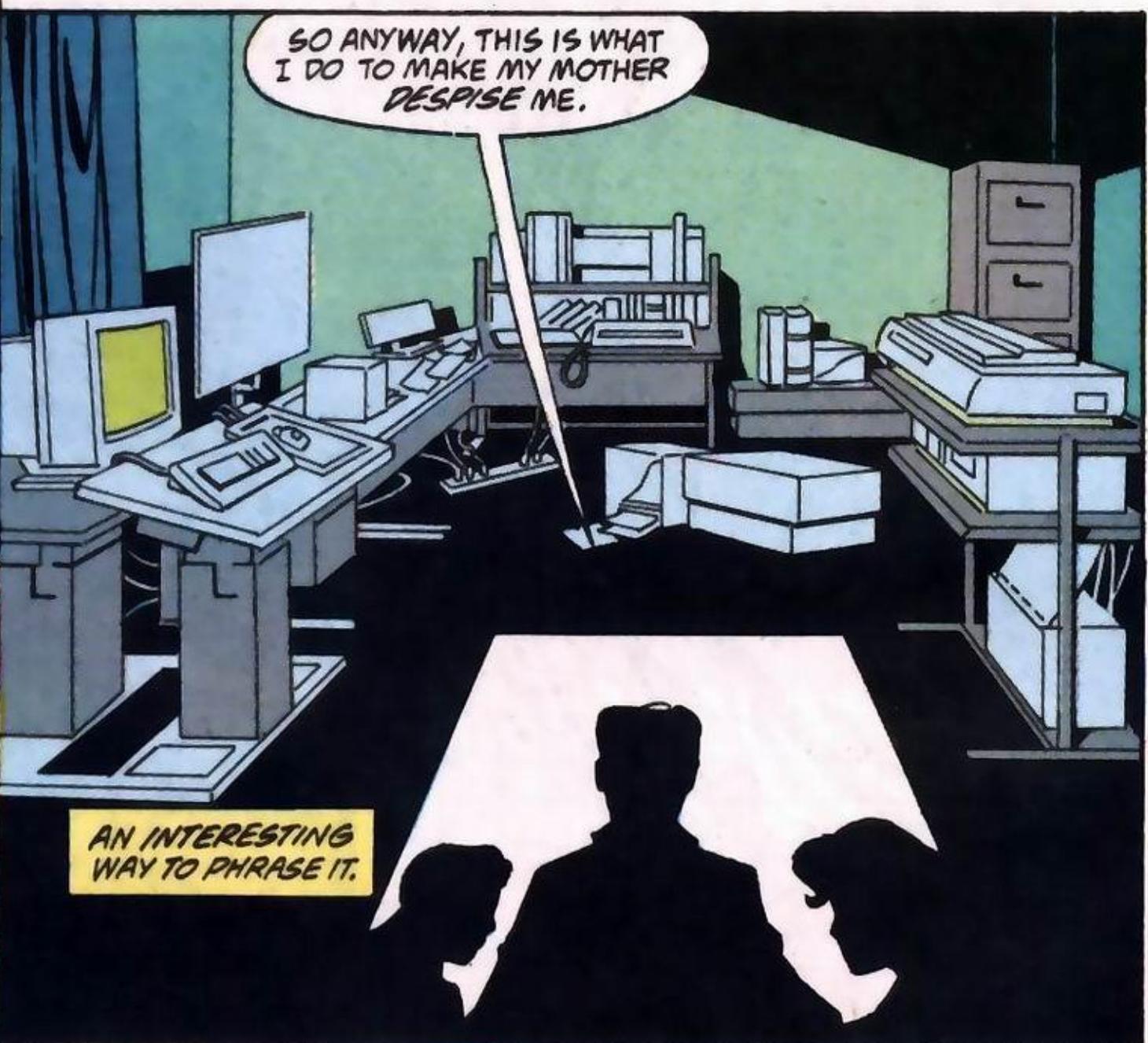
...IN A
SNARE.

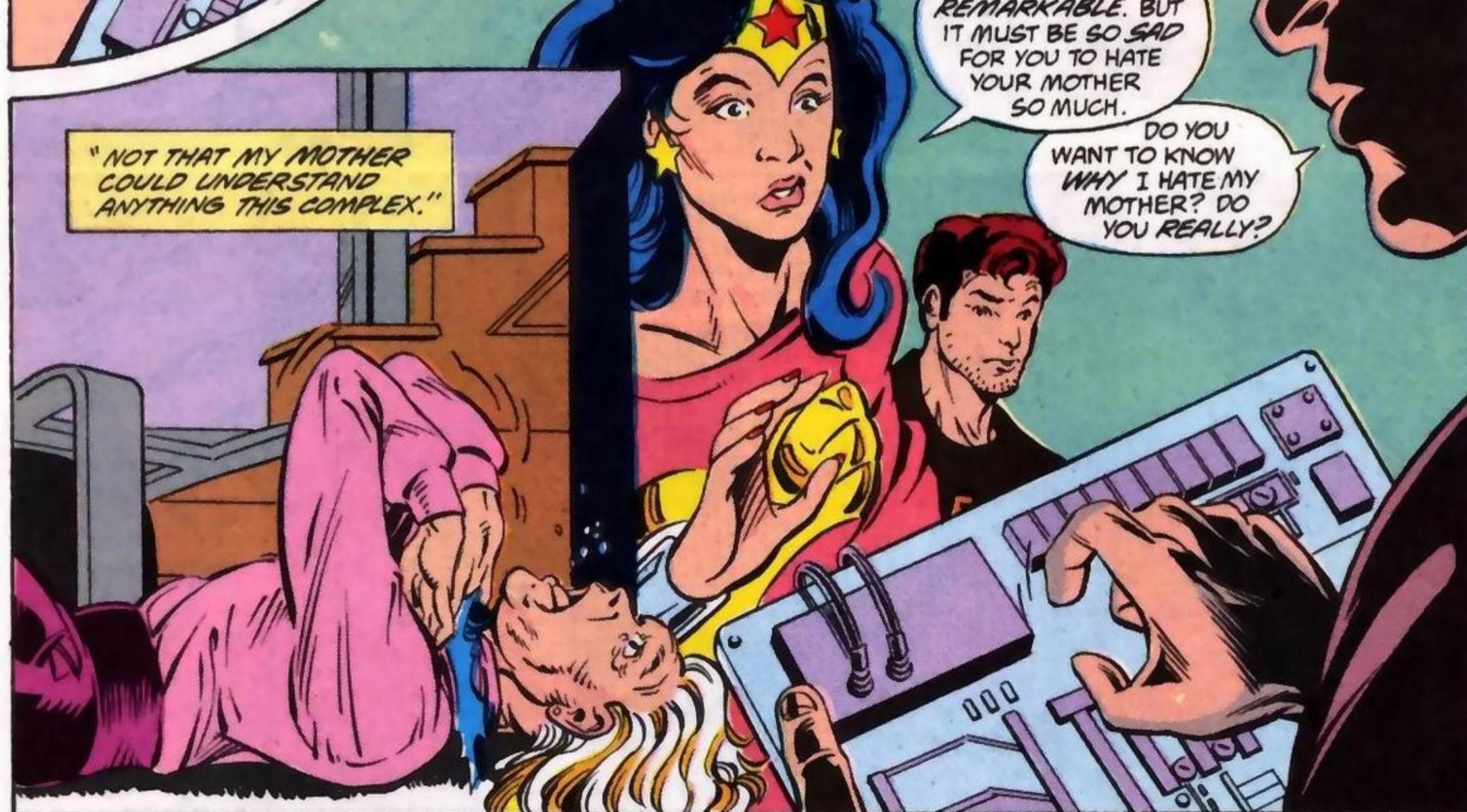
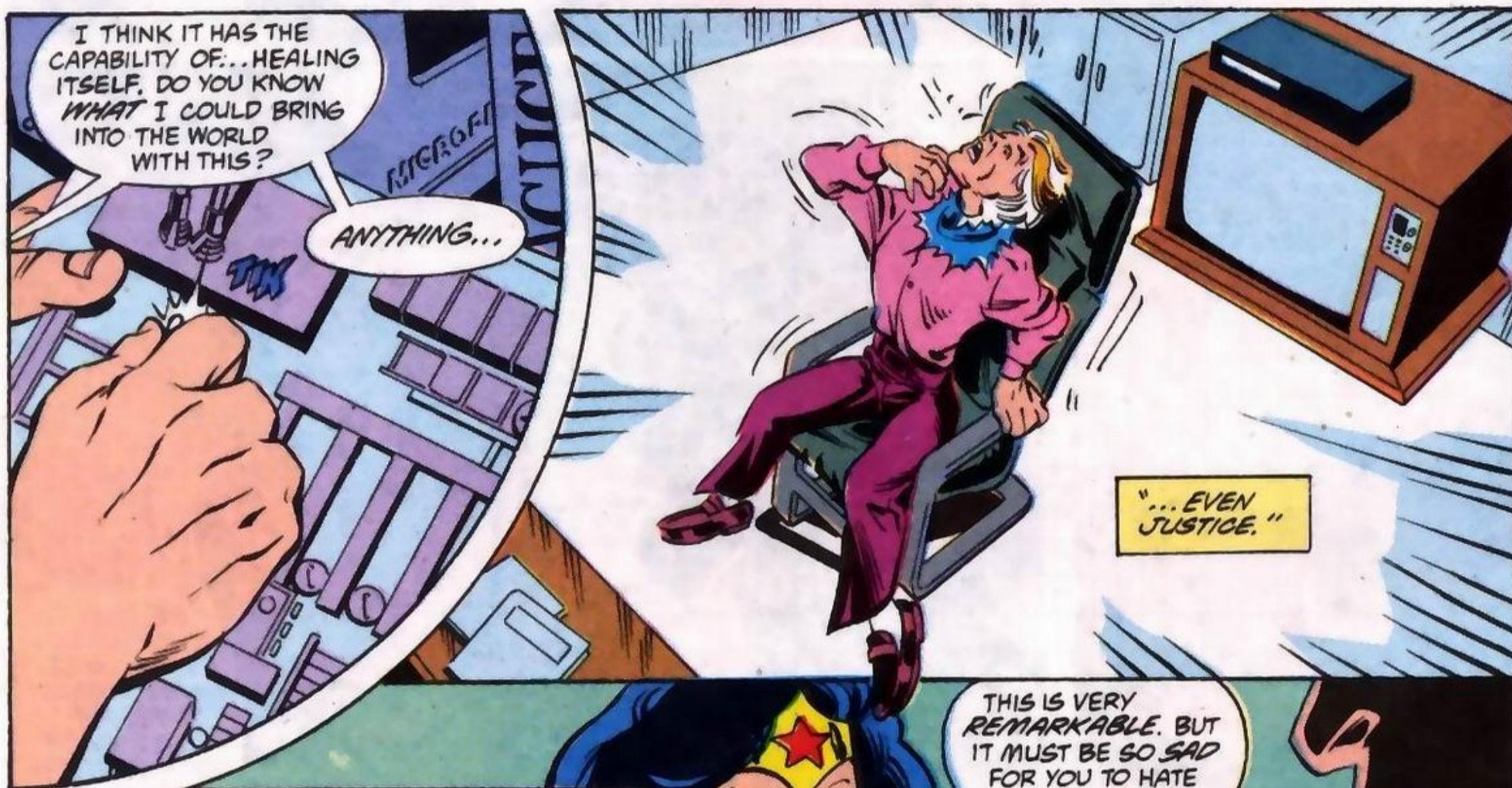
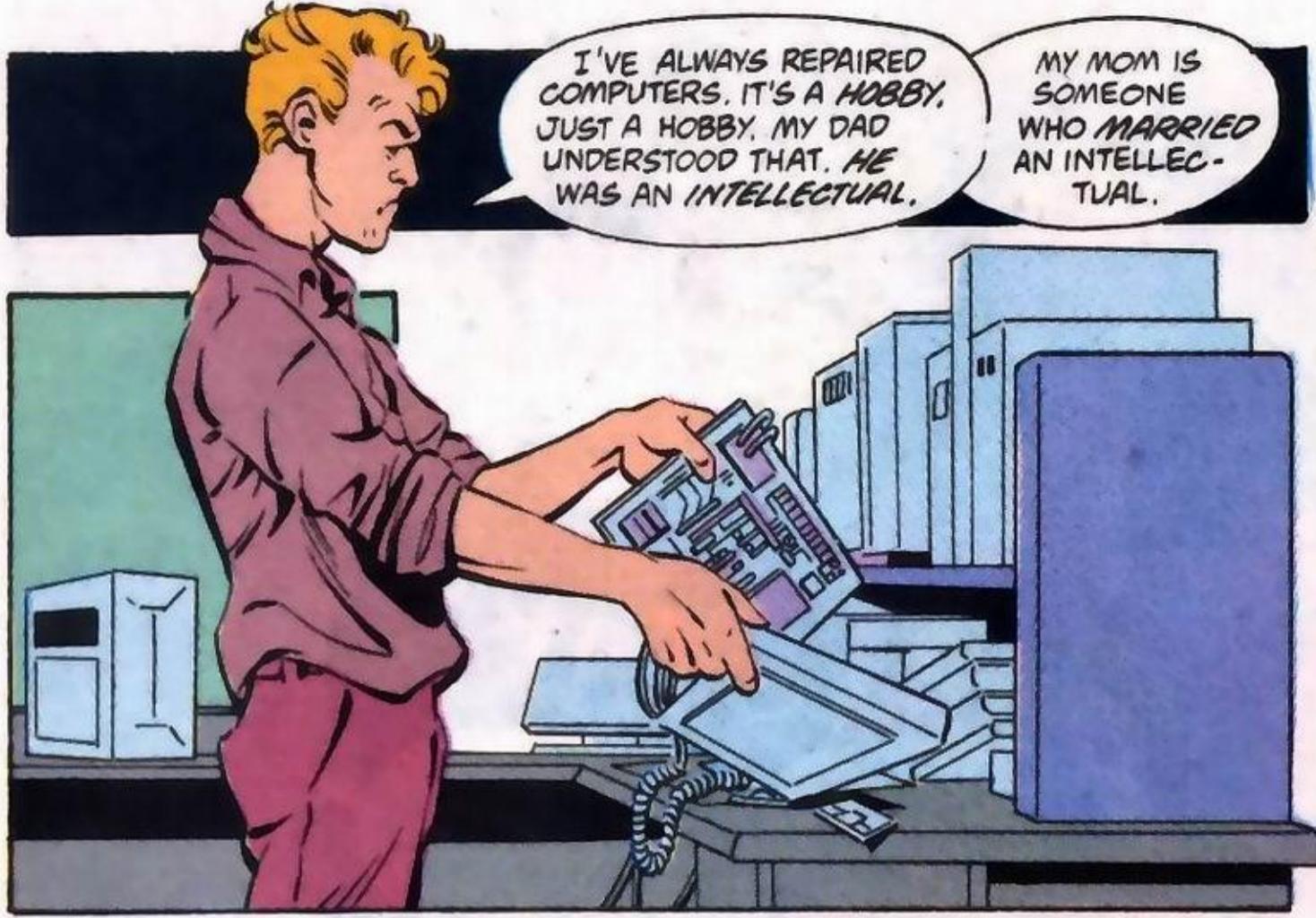


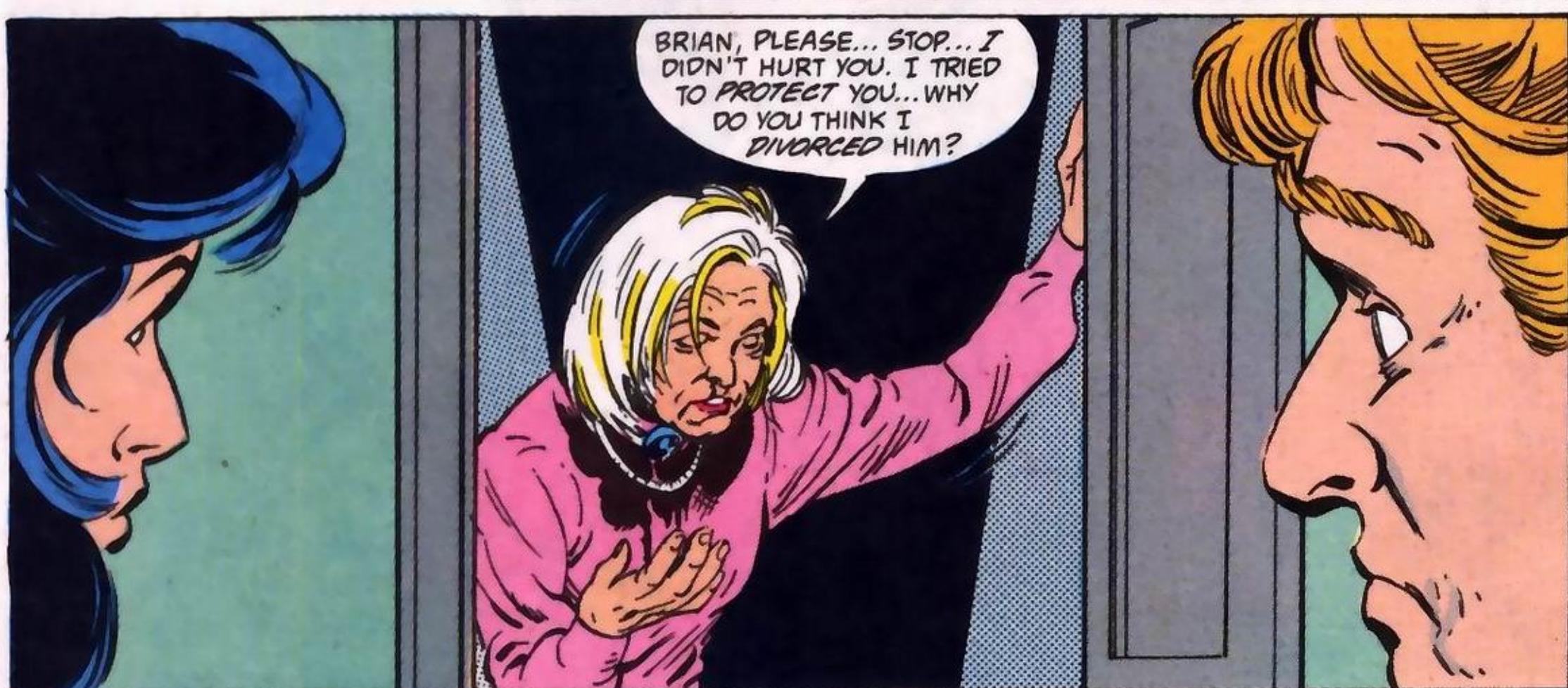
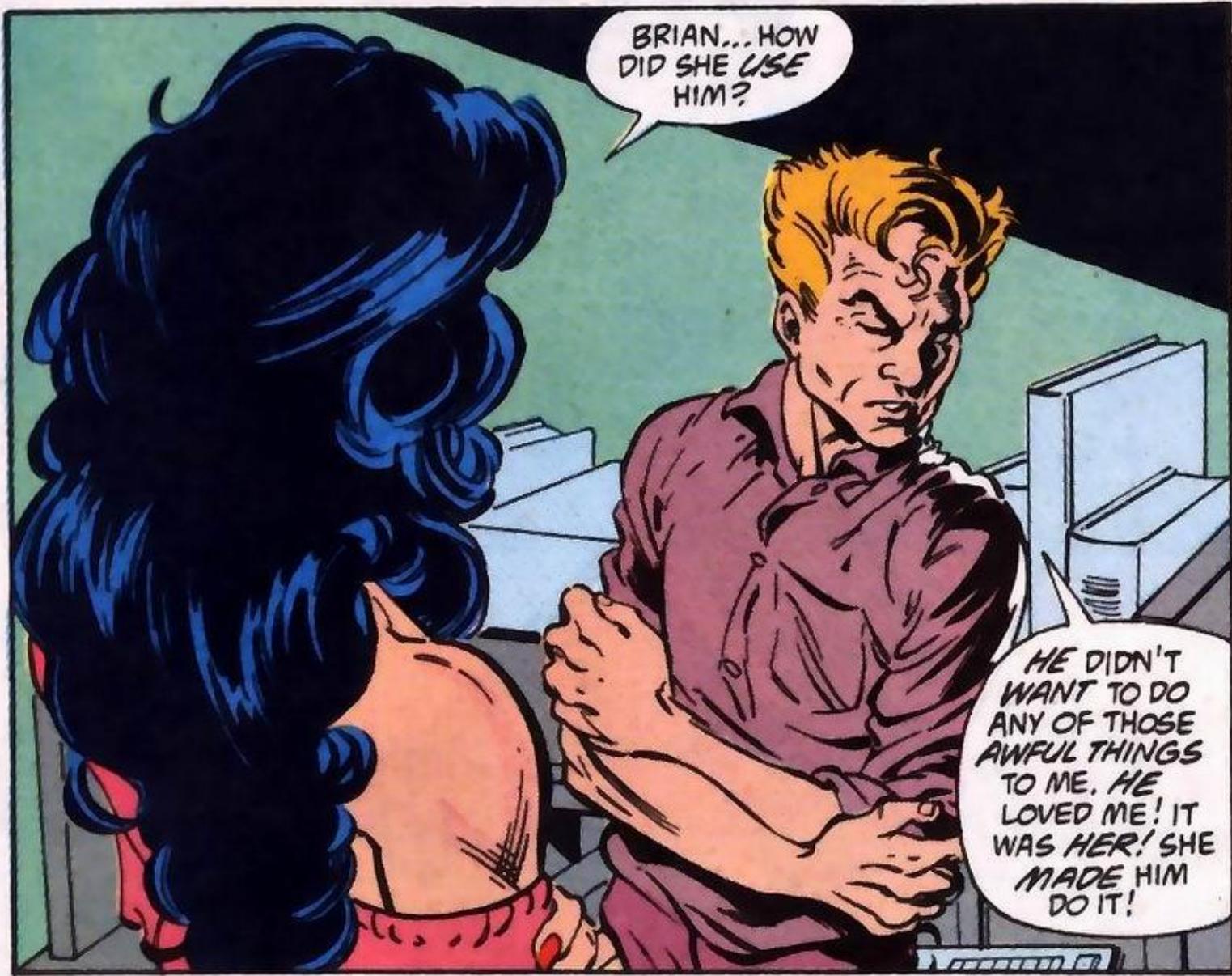
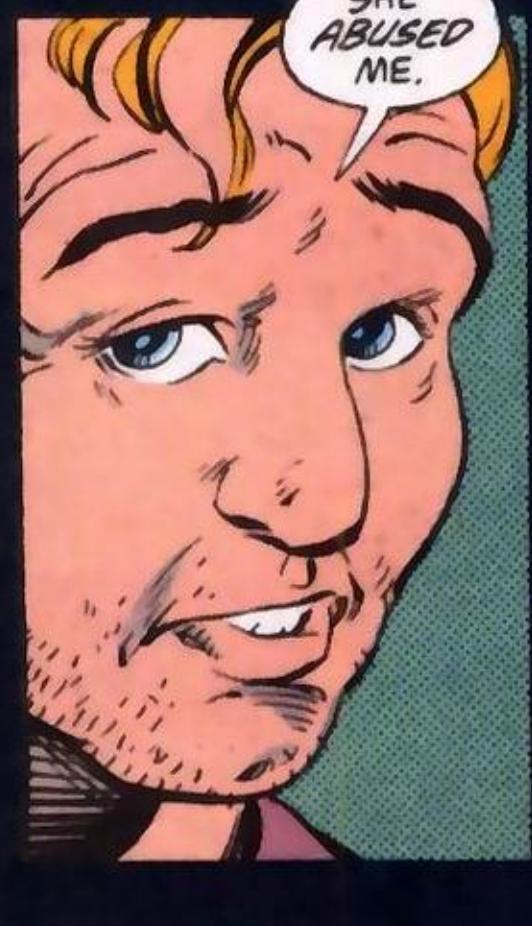
OH, HELLO,
DEAR. I... HOW
ARE YOU?

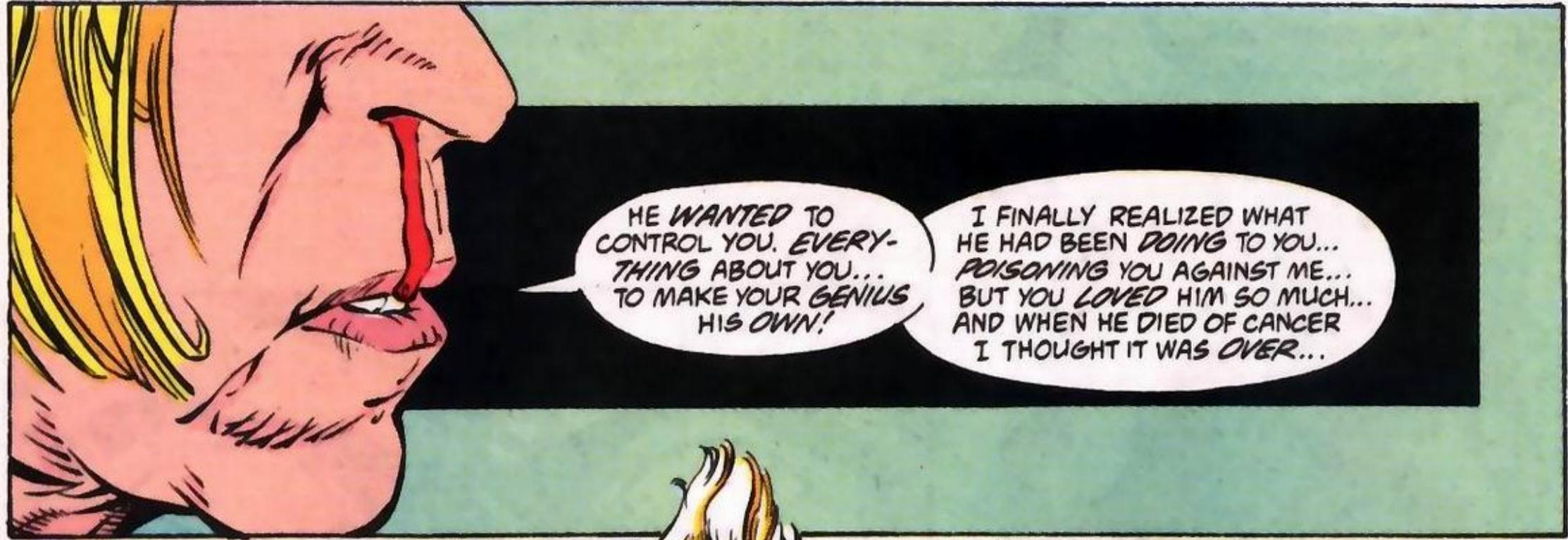


EATH
R...













I DID IT! I'M
FREE!

...AND AS YOU CAN SEE, THE DISTURBED URBAN TERRORIST, BRIAN ELLIOT, HAS JUST EXITED THE EXPENSIVE HOME HERE ON FASHIONABLE...



I'M...



I AM ASQUITH
RANDOLPH, THE
WHITE MAGICIAN...
AND YOU, POOR
BOY...

WHO...
ARE
YOU?

...ARE
EXPENDABLE.



...A MISFORTUNE THAT THIS TORTURED YOUNG MAN SELF-IGNITED, AS I TRIED TO MYSTICALLY RESTRAIN HIM...

HI.

