

KENTON OF THE STAR PATROL



THESE WOMEN OF RARE BEAUTY CAME FROM THE COLD DEPTHS OF SPACE WITH A SONG ON THEIR LIPS! BEAUTY AND SONG—AND BOTH WERE EVIL! FOR THE SONG WAS PAINFUL TO LISTEN TO, AND THE BEAUTY OF THESE WOMEN WAS COLD AND DEADLY! WHEN SHIP AFTER SHIP VANISHED FROM THE SPACE LANES, A HURRIED CALL WENT OUT TO CAPTAIN DAVE KENTON OF THE SPACE PATROL, WHO SET FORTH IN A PARTLY REPAIRED SPACE SHIP TO MEET THE...

SIRENS OF SPACE!

AS THE LUXURY LINER *PRESIDENT* SWEEPS THROUGH THE BLACK EMPTINESS OF SPACE, THE SIRENS SWIM OUT OF THE DARKNESS...



IN STUNNED AMAZEMENT, MEN AND WOMEN TURN FROM THEIR DANCING TO STARE AS IF HYPNOTIZED...



LOOK — WOMEN!

AND *WHAT* WOMEN! BUT — WHAT ARE THEY DOING OUT IN SPACE?

THEIR LIPS OPEN TO POUR FORTH A SONG OF FAR PLACES AND THE OLD LEGENDS, AND LIKE THE FABLED SIRENS OF THOSE OLD LEGENDS, THE SONG LURES AND TANTALIZES...

FOR THESE ARE THE DREAMS OF A RACE OF MEN... WHO ROAM TO THE LANDS BEYOND THEIR KEN...



BUT ON THE SHIP... MEN AND WOMEN SCREAM IN AGONY!



HANDS DROP AWAY FROM CONTROLS. THE SHIP IS HELPLESS!



THE AIRLOCK DOOR SWINGS OPEN, AND A WOMAN... TALL AND LOVELY... ENTERS THE SHIP! A TRIUMPHANT SMILE TWISTS THE LIPS OF LURA, QUEEN OF THE SPACE SIRENS...



ANOTHER SHIP... CONQUERED BY OUR SONGS!

PUT THEM IN IRONS! TAKE CONTROL OF THE SHIP! WE'LL DRIVE IT TO THE PALACE AT MIMAS... HURRY!



THUS THE SPACE SIRENS OPERATED. BUT THERE WAS MONEY IN SPACE TRAVEL SO, IN SPITE OF THE DANGER, MORE SHIPS ROCKETED IN THE LANES. AND ON ONE OF THOSE SHIPS WAS MAEVE MALLOY, GIRL REPORTER...

IF THERE IS A STORY OUT HERE... I MEAN TO GET IT!



SUDDENLY...
OHHH! MY INSIDES... BURNING! I... I'M IN AGONY!



SHUDDERING IN AGONY, MAEVE CRAWLS TOWARD HER JEWEL CASE...

GOT TO REACH MY CASE... JEWEL IN IT... SAME KIND OF JEWEL CARRIED BY DAVE KENTON OF STAR PATROL... CRYSTALS IN SYMPATHETIC CONJUNCTION...

PICKS UP VOICE VIBRATIONS LIKE A TELEPHONE RECEIVER...



DAVE... DAVE KENTON? CAN YOU HEAR ME? MAEVE MALLOY... OUT HERE IN SPACE... SOB!



MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY, IN A PORTSIDE TAVERN, SOMEWHERE IN MARS...PORT...

DAVE... THIS IS MAEVE... POSITION 23 VECTOR, 7 SEGMENTS BETWEEN MARS... AND JUPITER...

HUH? WHAT...?



ON THE SPACESHIP YONKERS... WHATEVER IT IS THAT ATTACKS US... DON'T KNOW, BUT... OHHHH!



MAEVE MUST HAVE STUMBLED ONTO SOMETHING... MAYBE THIS IS THE BREAK WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

SORRY, CAPTAIN! YOUR SHIP ISN'T QUITE FINISHED YET. SHE'LL FLY, BUT—

IF SHE'LL FLY, THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! I CAN'T WAIT...



WITH A ROAR KENTON'S ONE MAN SPACER LIFTS UPWARD FROM THE PLANET MARS.

I ONLY HOPE I'M IN TIME!



AS HE SOARS INTO SPACE, THE SOUND OF LABORING MOTORS ASSAILS HIS EARS...



WHEEW!
IT'S AS NOISY AS A BOILER FACTORY IN HERE! **WOW!**
GOT TO PUT SOME COTTON IN MY EARS...

ONCE AGAIN THE SONG OF THE SPACE SIRENS DRIFT NEARER THEIR WOULD-BE VICTIM...



HUH? **WOMEN-**
OUT HERE
IN SPACE?

BUT THIS TIME, THE COTTON WADS IN KENTON'S EARS SAVE HIM...



DON'T KNOW WHERE THOSE GIRLS CAME FROM, BUT I'D BETTER GET 'EM IN HERE BEFORE THEY **FREEZE TO DEATH** OUT THERE!



FORGOT THESE COTTON EAR WADS! I'LL TAKE 'EM OUT, SO I CAN HEAR WHAT YOU SAY!

DO THAT, MY DEAR PATROL CAPTAIN! I WANT YOU TO HEAR A SONG THAT MY SIREN FRIENDS SING!



WHAT ARE YOU--
AAAAGGGH!

AH, YOU HEAR THE SONG? IT IS ONLY AN ORDINARY SONG, BUT THE INBUILT AMPLIFIERS AND ANTENNAE ATTACHED TO OUR SPACE BUBBLES DISTORT IT-- MAGNIFY IT FAR ABOVE ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY DECIBELS!

IN CHAINS, KENTON STEPS FROM HIS FLIER ONTO THE ROCKY GROUND OF MIMAS, MOON OF JUPITER ...



AS YOU KNOW, A MAN FEELS PAIN WHEN A NOISE ABOVE 130 DECIBELS AFFECTS HIM! IMAGINE SOUND RAISED ANOTHER HUNDRED DECIBELS--AND YOU KNOW AND FEEL THE **AGONY** THAT THE SONG OF THE SIRENS CAUSES!



WE WOMEN WARRIORS DWELL HERE ON MIMAS, AND PREY ON THE RICH SPACE CRUISERS THAT GO BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN THE PLANETS.

LURA SHOWS KENTON THE GRAVEYARD OF CAPTURED SHIPS...

THESE ARE THE SHIPS THAT WE HAVE TAKEN, CAPTAIN. EACH ONE HAS BEEN FILLED WITH SOME RARE CARGO! WE WAX RICH, YOU SEE!



THESE ARE THE MEN AND WOMEN WE TAKE PRISONERS! WE DRUG THEM WITH NEPTUNIAN NARCOTIC DRUGS! IT SAPS THEIR WILL TO RESIST—



I'D LIKE TO WRING YOUR EVIL NECK!

NALLA! FLANTA! OUR SPACE PATROLMAN SHOWS FIGHT!



LITHE, STRONG GIRLS LEAP TO THE DEFENSE OF THEIR PIRATE QUEEN!

HOLD HIM! HOLD HIM TIGHTLY!



THIS WILL TEACH YOU WHO IS MASTER! LEARN YOUR LESSON WELL, FOR YOU HAVEN'T MUCH TIME LEFT. YOU'RE GOING INTO MY—HALL OF LIVING STATUES!



LURA LEADS THE WAY TO A CHAMBER, WHERE MEN AND WOMEN STAND LIKE STATUES. THEY ARE QUICK-FROZEN AT SUB-SPACE TEMPERATURES.

THEY ARE ALL IN A FORM OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION, KENTON! AND YOU SHALL JOIN THEM!



MAEVE! YOU KNOW HER, KENTON? GOOD! I WILL PUT YOU SIDE BY SIDE SO THAT YOU MAY BE WITH HER THROUGHOUT ALL ETERNITY! HA! HA!



IN FURY, KENTON WHIRLS TOWARD THE SIREN QUEEN... IF I COULD JUST GET TO YOU...



IF I COULD JUST GET TO YOU...

YOU NEVER LEARN!

... ONLY TO RUN INTO A RAYBLASTER!



PREPARE THE FREEZING UNITS! WE'LL PUT THIS PATROLMAN WHERE HE WON'T BE ABLE TO KILL ANYBODY!

SECONDS LATER...



BRRR... IT'S COLD! SO C-COLD I... I CAN JUST ABOUT STAND UP...

KENTON'S BODY BEGINS TO STIFFEN...



GOT TO... DO SOMETHING IF... IF I WANT TO S-SAVE MY LIFE!

FORCING HIS BODY ACROSS THE ROOM, KENTON GRASPS THE WIRES OF A FREEZING-UNIT BOX...



ELECTRIC WIRES! IF I CAN... STRIP OFF THE INSULATION...

BY WORKING THESE WIRES INTO MY CLOTHES... I CAN USE THE CURRENT IN THEM TO KEEP MY BODY WARM...



THAT'S BETTER! JUST ENOUGH WARMTH TO KEEP ME FROM FREEZING TO DEATH!



SOME HOURS LATER, WHEN THE NORMAL TEMPERATURE OF THE HALL OF LIVING STATUES IS RESTORED, CAPTAIN KENTON THROWS AWAY HIS ELECTRIC WIRING. . .



SOME DAYS LATER, A LUXURY SPACE-YACHT HURTTLES TOWARD THE VACATION PLANET, SATURN . . .



THEN-- SHEER PAIN AND AGONY, AS THE DISTORTED SONG IS AMPLIFIED TO TORTURING SHRILLNESS!



SUDDENLY A WOMAN CRIES OUT IN HER AGONY--



ONE MAN AGAINST A HUNDRED SPACE SIRENS!



BUT THE SIRENS SEEM TO BE EXHAUSTED! THERE IS NO FIGHT IN THEM...



AND SO, SOME DAYS LATER, AFTER THE SIREN FORT HAS SURRENDERED...



the end