

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 DANGING TO STARE AS IF HYPNOTIZED...







AS HE SOARS INTO SPACE, THE SOUND OF LABORING MOTORS



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



BUT THIS TIME, THE COTTON WADS









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





THESE ARE THE MEN AND
WOMEN WE TAKE PRISONERS!
WE DRUG THEM WITH NEPTUNIAN
NARCOTIDRUGS! IT SAPS THEIR



I'D LIKE TO WRING YOUR



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



YOU KNOW HER, KENTON!

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.



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

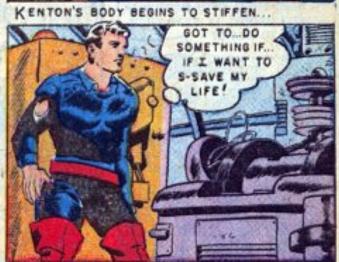
MAEVE!

















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

WIRING. .. I WAS ABLE TO PRETEND TO BE FROZEN FOOL THE GIRLS WHO SET ME ON THIS PEDESTAL -BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO BO INTO ACTION!









THIS PLACE!



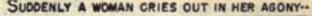


SOME DAYS LATER, A LUXURY SPACE-YACRT HURTLES TOWARD THE VACATION PLANET, SATURN . . .



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



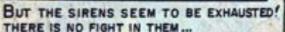




ONE MAN AGAINST A HUNDRED SPACE SIRENS!











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

