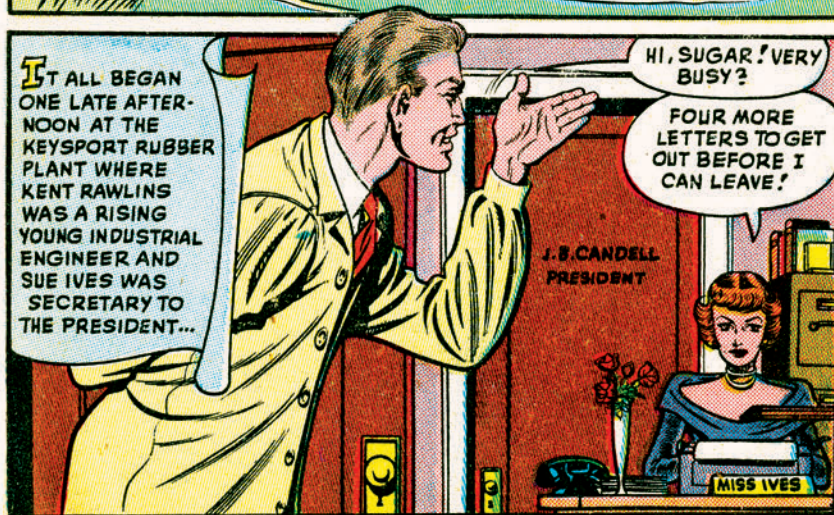


SIREN of the TROPICS



WOMAN OF UNSURPASSED BEAUTY OR CREATURE FROM THE REMOTEST NETHER REGIONS? EXOTIC CHILD OF THE TROPICS OR HEARTLESS DEMON IN DISGUISE? WHAT WAS **TARI**? INTO THE SIMPLE LIVES OF KENT RAWLINS AND SUE IVES WALKED THIS STRANGE AND BREATH-TAKINGLY LOVELY CREATURE, AND LEFT A TRAIL OF SHATTERED LOVE AND ABJECT DESPAIR!



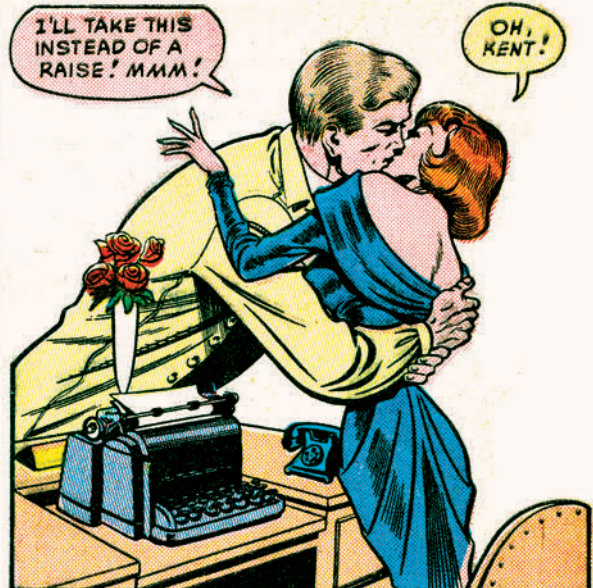
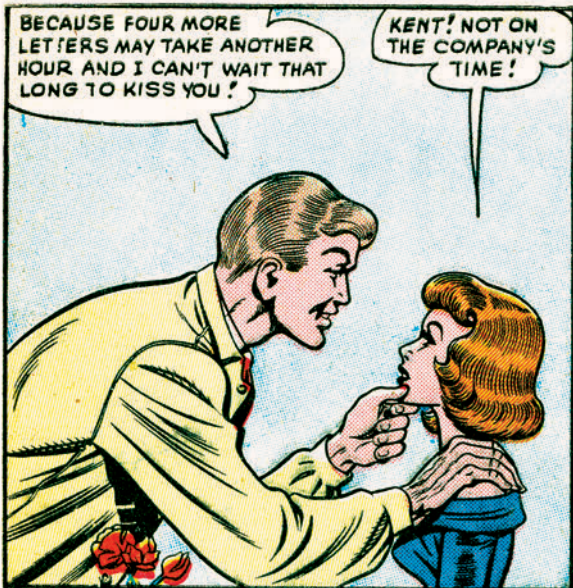
IT ALL BEGAN ONE LATE AFTERNOON AT THE KEYSPORT RUBBER PLANT WHERE KENT RAWLINS WAS A RISING YOUNG INDUSTRIAL ENGINEER AND SUE IVES WAS SECRETARY TO THE PRESIDENT...

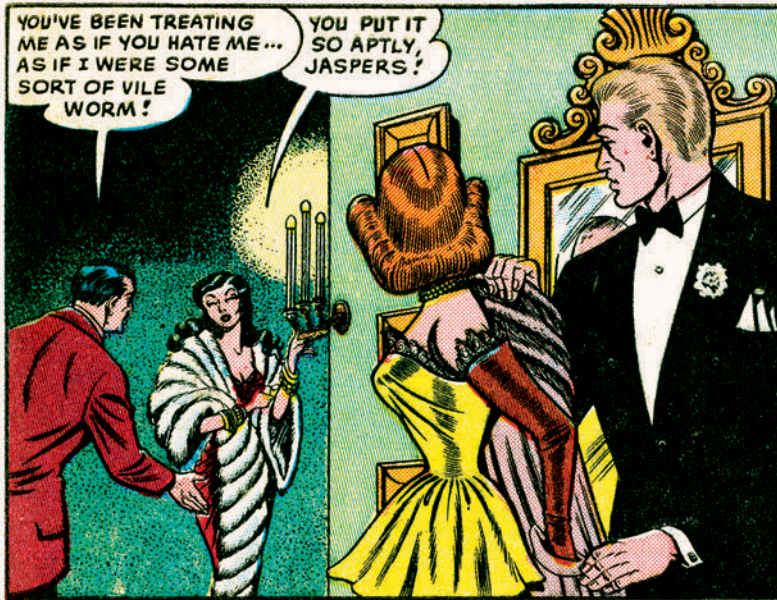
HI, SUGAR! VERY BUSY?

FOUR MORE LETTERS TO GET OUT BEFORE I CAN LEAVE!

THE BOSS AROUND?

NO! WHY?





YOU'VE BEEN TREATING ME AS IF YOU HATE ME... AS IF I WERE SOME SORT OF VILE WORM!

YOU PUT IT SO APTLY, JASPERS!



BUT TARI, IT ISN'T MY FAULT THAT THERE ARE NO MORE BOOKINGS TO BE HAD FOR YOUR KIND OF ACT! THE NIGHT CLUB BUSINESS IS SIMPLY SHOT!

YOU'VE ALREADY TOLD ME THAT, JASPERS! DO YOU HAVE TO KEEP EMPHASIZING THAT YOU ARE AN INCOMPETENT BOOKING AGENT?



IT DOESN'T MATTER, TARI! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORK ANYWAY! I WANT TO TAKE CARE OF YOU! MARRY ME, TARI! I LOVE YOU MORE THAN LIFE ITSELF! I'D DIE FOR YOU!

AN EXCELLENT IDEA IF IT WOULD DO ME ANYGOOD! HA! HA! ME MARRY YOU!



FOOL! MY FATHER WAS A EUROPEAN ARISTOCRAT AND MY MOTHER WAS THE LAST QUEEN OF MANALAO! YOU DARE TO ASK ME TO MARRY AN UGLY PAUPER WHO CANNOT DO HIS OWN JOB WELL?

TARI, DON'T LOOK AT ME THAT WAY! IT'S LIKE STICKING A KNIFE INTO ME! DON'T HATE ME, TARI... DON'T!



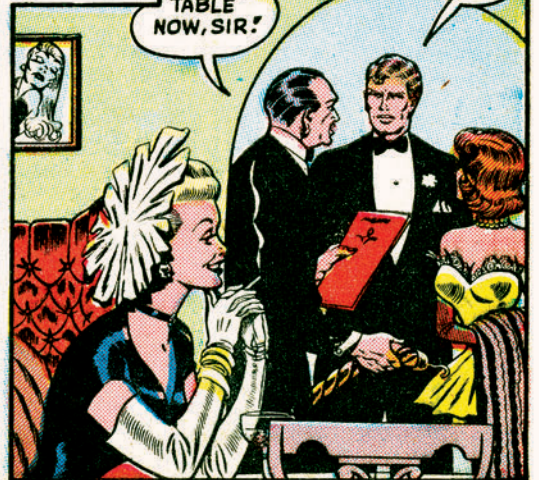
HATE YOU? HA, HA! HATRED IS FOR A MAN! I LOATHE YOU AS IF YOU WERE SOME CRAWLING THING!

NO! NO! SOB!



GULP! SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL SHE DOESN'T SEEM REAL!

OH, THE POOR MAN! HOW CAN ANYONE TREAT ANOTHER HUMAN BEING SO VILELY?

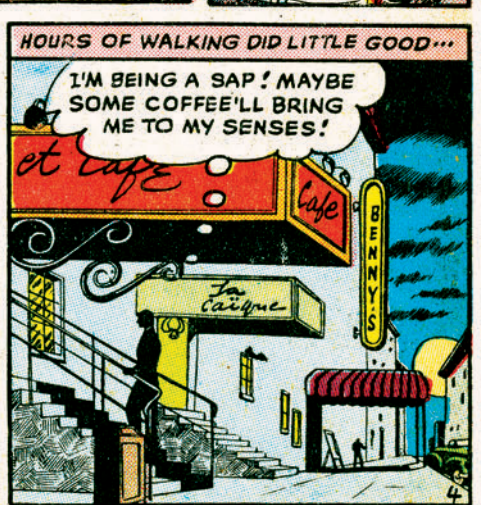
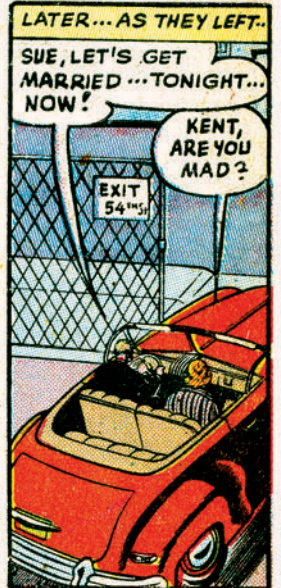
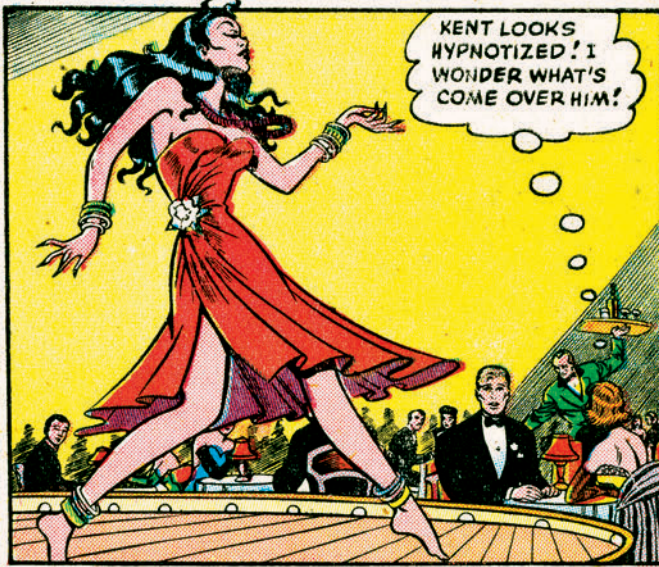


I HAVE YOUR TABLE NOW, SIR!

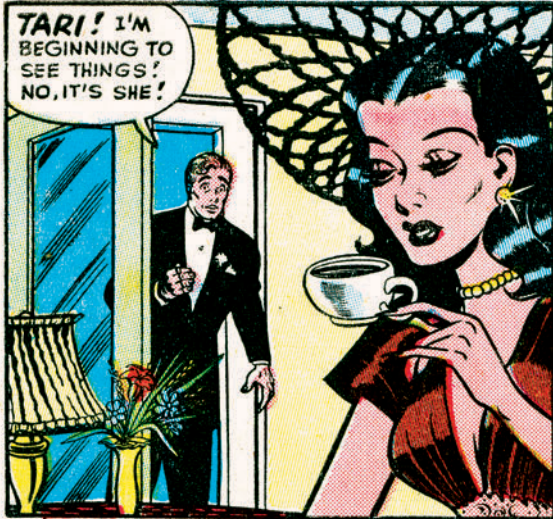
HUH?



KENT GAZED, COMPLETELY FASCINATED, AS TARI DID THE STRANGE DANCES OF HER DISTANT, NATIVE LAND... AND SUE WATCHED KENT, A KENT SHE HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE...

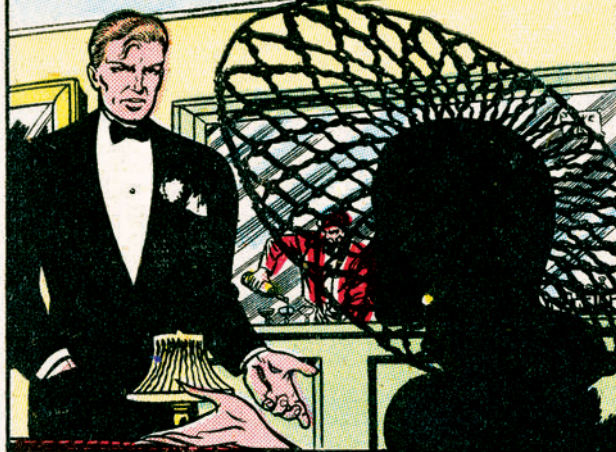


FATE
WAS WEAVING
AN INTRICATE
WEB, AND
IN THE
CAFE
KENT
SAW...



YOU MUST
FORGIVE ME! I
COULDN'T HELP
IT! I HAD TO
TALK TO YOU,
TARI!

IT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT! I
UNDERSTAND! PLEASE
SIT DOWN!



KENT TOLD HER ABOUT HIMSELF! LIKE A CHILD
HE BABBLER ON ... ABOUT HIS HOPES AND
FANCIES ... HIS JOB AND HIS FUTURE ...

IT'S WONDERFUL TO BE WITH YOU! YOU'RE NOT
ONLY THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL I HAVE EVER
SEEN ... YOU MAKE A MAN FEEL YOU UNDER-
STAND HIM!

IT IS PLEASANT TO HEAR A
STRANGER POUR OUT HIS
HEART ON MY LAST NIGHT IN
A FOREIGN LAND!

