

The Empress of Belzar, fighting with her back to the wall of space, throws into the scales of war her fiercest shock troops, and the Space-Busters awaken in their fox holes to face the

CHARGE of the Battle Women



BRETT CROCKETT

BEHIND THE SPACE-BUSTERS' LINES ON MARS, CAPTAIN BRETT CROCKETT ATTENDS A STAFF MEETING.

WE SPACE-BUSTERS HAVE MANAGED, GENTLEMEN, TO CONSOLIDATE OUR LINES AT THIS POINT...OUR JOB NOW IS TO HOLD FIRM UNTIL RE-INFORCEMENTS ARRIVE FOR OUR BIG PUSH!

WHILE AT THE FIELD HEADQUARTERS OF THE EMPRESS OF BELZAR...

RANKING OFFICERS OF THE BATTLE WOMEN OF BELZAR! DEFEAT CONFRONTS US! WE MUST TURN THE TIDE OF WAR! THEREFORE, I HAVE DECIDED TO CALL ON MY FINEST TROOPS, THE BATTLE WOMEN!

WE ARE NOT ONLY FIERCE IN ATTACK, YOUR MAJESTY, BUT FULL OF FEMININE GUILLE! WE'LL TEACH THESE SPACE-BUSTERS!



HOW WAS THE STAFF MEETIN', SKIPPER?

LIKE ALL STAFF MEETINGS, SERGEANT! THEY SPENT HOURS TELLING US THINGS WE KNEW WEEKS AGO! PULL UP, I WANT TO SPEAK TO THESE OUT-GUARDS!



HOW GOES IT, SPACE-BUSTERS?

QUIET, SIR, TOO QUIET! SOMETHING'S UP, IF YOU ASK ME!



"SPACE-BUSTERS!" CALAMITY HOWLERS, THEY ARE! EVERYTHING NICE AND QUIET, AND THEY'RE GRIPIN'!

ALL SOLDIERS GRIPE, SERGEANT! I'M GOING TO TURN IN. YOU TAKE OVER, I'LL RELIEVE YOU IN TWO HOURS.



WHAT A TARGET THAT FOOL MAKES! LET ME CUT HIM DOWN!

QUIET, HELGA! WE HAVE A MORE IMPORTANT MISSION!



SERGEANT! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

DAMES!



THEY'VE SEEN US! HEAR THOSE WHISTLES?

THOSE EARTHIAN IDIOTS!



OUTA MY WAY, YOU GUYS! THIS IS MAN'S WORK!





SO THESE ARE THE TERRIBLE SPACE-BUSTERS, EH? YOU'LL BE AS TAME AS KITTENS WHEN WE GET THROUGH WITH YOU!



I'M EXHAUSTED! NOT A WORD OUT OF ANY OF THEM! AS SOON AS IT'S DAYLIGHT, WE'LL SHOOT THE VERMIN!



WHAT A WORKING-OVER! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO BE SHOT!

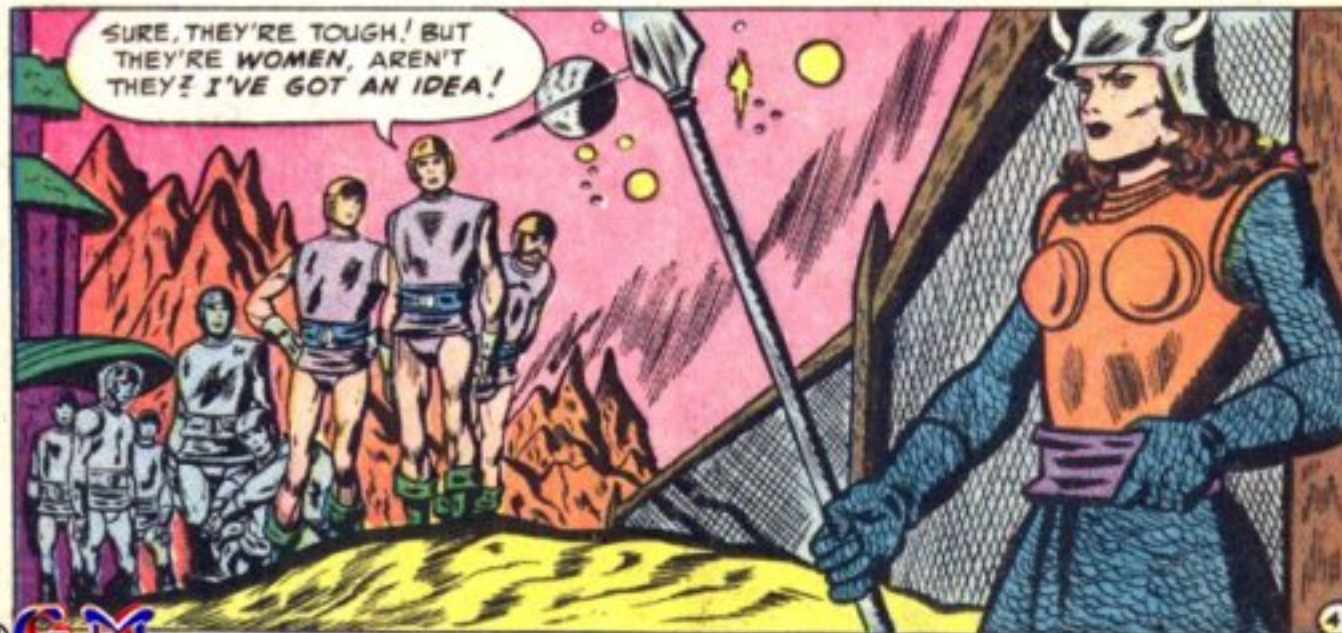
I'M NOT LETTING THESE BLASTED AMAZONS SHOOT ME WITHOUT TRYING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT FIRST!



NOT A CHANCE, CAPTAIN! THEY'VE GOT GUARDS ALL OVER THE PLACE! AND THESE BABES ARE TOUGH!



SURE, THEY'RE TOUGH! BUT THEY'RE WOMEN, AREN'T THEY? I'VE GOT AN IDEA!





HELLO, GORGEOUS!

BACK FROM THE WIRE, YOU FILTHY SPACE-BUSTER!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M GORGEOUS?



WHY—IT'S SO OBVIOUS! YOUR LOVELY HAIR—THOSE RADIANT EYES—THAT—UH!—BECOMING UNIFORM—

THIS OLD THING? I'VE HAD IT FOR YEARS!



WHAT A LINE HE'S THROWIN' HER!

BABES IS BABES, AIN'T THEY, THOUGH?



YOU'RE SERIOUS? IF I HELPED YOU ESCAPE, YOU'D TAKE ME BACK TO EARTH WITH YOU?

CERTAINLY, HONEY! AND YOU'D LOVE IT! ATOMIC REFRIGERATORS, BEAUTY PARLORS—ME—



ALL RIGHT—SH! I'LL HELP YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS GET OUT OF HERE—AND WE'LL ALL ESCAPE TOGETHER!



BLAST IT! IT'S THE RELIEF GUARD! WHAT'LL WE DO?

WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?



I CAN'T LOSE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO REALLY LIVE!

ATTA GIRL, SWEETHEART! YOU WON'T REGRET IT!

HALT!
HALT!



THEY'LL NEVER CATCH US NOW!



WE'RE BACK IN OUR LINES NOW!

OH, GOOD! LET'S BE MARRIED RIGHT AWAY, HUH?



WHEN WILL WE GET MARRIED BRETT, DARLING?

HUH! APRIL, LET ME EXPLAIN - THIS IS SORT OF A FRIEND OF MINE -

EXPLAIN? YOU MEAN SORT OF A FIANCEE OF YOURS, DON'T YOU DARLING?



WAIT! I DON'T WANT TO MARRY YOU ANY MORE, BRETT. THIS HERE'S THE FELLA FOR ME - SO NEAT, SO CLEAN, SO SHINY ON TOP!



THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, SKIPPER! YOU EITHER GOT IT OR YOU AIN'T!