TARZAN and the JEWELS OF OPAR

THE STORY THUS FAR

CHAPTER VI—(Continued)

WHAT would Achmet Zes say if he knew? Werper grinned. How the old rascal's eyes would pop could be but have a glimpse of those scintillating beauties! Werper had never yet had an opportunity to feast his eyes for any great length of time upon them. He had not even counted them -only roughly had he guessed at their

He unfastened the belt and drew the pouch from its hiding place. He was alone. The balance of the camp, save the Sentries, had retired-none would enter the Belgian's tent. He fingered the pouch, feeling out the shapes and sizes of the precious little nodules within. He hefted the bag, first in one palm, then in the other, and at last he wheeled his chair slowly around before the table, and in the rays of his small lamp let the glittering gems roll out upon the rough wood.

The refulgent rays transformed the interior of the soiled and squalld canvas to the splendor of a palace in the eyes of the dreaming man. He saw the gilded halls of pleasure that would open their portals to the possessor of

halted upon the mirror, until it rested peared. again upon the gems. Without haste, For an hour he crept about in the ever nearer. he replaced them in the pouch, tucked rear of the various huts and tents in Turning, he slunk away through the Hazily he recalled a grim and the latter into his shirt, selected a an effort to locate that in which his night, toward the distant forest.

clothing arranged in the form and semblance of a sleeping man-Albert Werper had fled.

Out into the village ran the chief, calling in angry tones to the sleepy Arabs, who tumbled from their tents in answer to his voice. But though searched the village again and again they found no trace of the Bel-

Forming with anger, Achmet Zek called his followers to horse, and ough the night was pitchy black y set out to scour the adjoining

ts for their quarry. As they galloped from the open Mugambi, hiding in a nearby h, slipped, unseen, within the pall-A score of blacks crowded about ce to watch the searchers and so the last of them po



cigarette from his case, lighted it and master's mate was imprisoned. One Tarzan slept on. Where were those vague tenderness dominated his Yawning and stretching his there was which he was reasonably as uncanny guardian powers that had savage sentiments as this phanfom

To say that Albert Werper was terrified would be putting it mildly. He realized that he not only had sacrificed his treasure, but his life as well. Achief met Zek would never permit the wealth that he had discovered to slip through his fingers, nor would he formative the unsuspecting guard, when another approached to relieve his comrade. The rustling curtain of vegetation parted a few paces from where the has passed this doorway since I came." She is," replied the other, "for none through his fingers, nor would he formative through the reeds. The prisoner is safe within?" asked "The prisoner is safe within?" asked the newcomer. "She is," replied the other, "for none has passed this doorway since I came." She is," replied the other, "for none has passed this doorway since I came." The new sentry squatted beside the gained possession of such a treasure. The visiting curtain of vegetation parted a few paces from where the sleeper lay, and the massive head of a lion appeared. The beast surveyed the aperman intently for a moment, then he crouched, his hind feet drawn then he crouched, his hind feet drawn the not only had sacrificed who may say? Closer crept the were of Terkoz, Tublat. Kerchak, and who may say? Closer crept the who may say? Closer crept the statuture, just around the corner load, when another approached to relieve his comrade. "The prisoner is safe within?" asked the newcomer. "She is," replied the other, "for none has passed this doorway since I came." Slowly, very slowly, as these visions of the past reanimated his lethargic memory, he came to recognize them. They took definite shape and form, adworked. rified would be putting it mildly. He the unsuspecting guard, when another had dulled his senses, temporarily— other grotesque, manlike forms. They is

rose. Tawning and stretching his arms above his head, he turned slowly toward the opposite end of the tent.

The face of Achmet Zek had dissentry had been posted. Mugambi appeared from the opening.

To say that Albert Werper was terminated from the opening.

To say that Albert Werper was terminated from the opening of the unsuspecting guard, when another the unsuspecting guard, when another the vas reasonably as the three was which he was reasonably as the was gladford's face ember glowers that had formerly rendered him immune from the dangers of surprise? Could this hood days—it was the figure of the dangers of surprise? Could this hood days—it was the figure of the dangers of surprise? Could this hood days—it was the figure of the dangers of surprise? Could this hood days—it was the figure of the dangers of surprise? Could this hood days—it was the figure of the dangers of surprise? Could this hood days—it was the figure of the dangers of surprise? Could this hood days—it was the figure of the dangers of surprise? Could this hood days—it was the figure of the dangers of surprise? Could this hood days—it was the figure of the dangers of surprise? The dangers of surprise. The dangers of surprise? The dangers of surprise? The dangers

"Certainly, sir," replied the stranger, politely, "if you go straight on you will walk into the river! I have just come out!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Tele-

Good News

Twice as Many

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

"BLESS THAT STOVE!" By June L. Johnson

to Cousin Sue and tell her I hope she'll soon be better. And don't tire yourself out caring for her. Yes, I'll remember to feed the cut, and that Bob is fond of pudding, and that 'the iceman comes on Thursday, and—numsey, do hurry or you'll miss your train!"

you'll miss your train!?

With a gay wave of her hand, Margery S— watched her mother out of sight, and then went into the house. A whole week of housekeeping by herself! Margery actually hugged herself at the thought. Wouldn't she prepare the greatest feasts for father and Bob? She'd make their mouths water!

"Let's gree what time is it now?"

"Let's see, what time is it now?"
mused Margery, slipping into a gingham apron that enveloped her from head
to foot. "Quarter to 3. Time to get
supper ready. I guess I'll have potatoes
and saimon, and—oh! isn't it glorious
to be a housekeeper!" And Margery
whirled around the room to get rid of
some of her bottled-up delight.

It was the second day of Radford H—'s furlough. As he disconsolately wandered about the town he wondered gloomly what to do with the time on his hands. Suddenly something hap-

or the jaws of the hunter creeping even nearer.

Turning, he slunk away through the night, toward the distant forest.

Tarzan slept on. Where were those to the past of the past of the past of the past.

Tarzan slept on. Where were those to the past of the pa Just as Radford's face emerged from

WHAT ARE YOU GOING

TO DO NOW THE

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy WHEN SANTA CLAUS WAS LOST

(Santa Claus, who has been so busy feeding the children of the war coun-tries that he has not had time to lay in a supply of Christmas toys, appoints Peggy and Billy Belgium his assistants and sends them to gather gifts for his pack.)

CHAPTER VI Christmas Eve

DEGGY drove quickly back to the Rich I Man's mansion. The Rich Man, scowling blackly, still stood at the win-

scowling blackly, still stood at the win-dow. He was startled nearly into a fit when the reindeer swooped down. "Ho, ho! Do you want a merry Christmas?" shouted Peggy. "Santa Claus!" exclaimed the Rich Man. "I thought you dead long ago. What have you come to give me?" Man. "I thought you dead long What have you come to give me?" "Joy and happiness, if you deserve them," answered Peggy. "What will you give for Christmas joy?" "All that I have." answered the Rich

Man, his eyes lighting up with hope.
"Then see your chance to gain it,"
said Peggy, holding out the magic field

Now, munsey, don't worry! We'll get along all right. Give my love to Cousin Sue and tell her I hope she'll have parents who do not believe in Christmas. I see their eager hopes for the coming of Santa Claus. I see the on heart-broken grief if he does not come.

or But you will come! You must come!"

The Rich Man turned flercely on Peggy. for of course, he thought she was Santa himself.

"Santa Claus will come to all children, if you and others like you will help all you can," declared Peggy.

"I will help," said the Rich Man.
"I fill the stockings myself. It will be like the happy days of old."

"Come," said Peggy, making room for him in the sleigh. "I appoint you an assistant to santa Claus."

Whisk—they were back at the Toy can be partners in spreading joy."

Whisk—they were back at the Toy can be partners in spreading joy."

To Peggy kind of heart, who f happiness in making others happy. "To Peggy kind of heart, who f happiness in making others happy."

"Christmas Eve! Ho, my night of joy!"

Factory where the Toy Man stood weeping over his unsold wares,
"Ho, ho! I bring you a customer and joy," shouted Peggy.

"Why, Santa Claus, I thought you lost," cried the Toy Man. Then he went on mournfully. "You may bring me a customer, but there's no joy for me without children to make glad on Christmas."

"You can help make glad the children of the whole world," answered Peggy, putting the magic glasses in his hands. time they are having in the army camp!" shouted the Toy Man. "And I see little children and empty stockings. I must

"I'll have the fun of buying toys!" exfill have the fun of giving you

"And I'll have the fun of giving you a low price and helping you distribute them," added the Toy Man. To seal the bargain the two joined hands and whirled around in a jolly dance.
"I feel the joy of Christmas already," cried the Rich Man.

"And I'm as happy as a boy," shouted the Toy Man.

"Then a merry Christmas to you both," shouted Peggy as the reindeer started for home.

The pealing of bells broke on the night.

"Christmas Eve!" cried Prance, Peggy gasped. She couldn't believe time had flown so fast. "Christmas Eve and we've finished ust in time!" shouted Billy Belgium, lashing up in his sleigh.

"Christmas Eve! Ho, ho! My night of joy. Thanks, Peggy! Thanks, Billy! Merry Christinas to you both!" It was Santa Claus's voice rearing out of the clouds, and close behind it came Santa Claus himself in an air-plane, loaded down with Christmas giffe —the gifts given by the boys and girls, the big-hearted bachelors, the lovinghearted unmarried ladies, the Rich Man, the Toy Man, and all the others who had come through the message borne by Peggy and Billy.

Peggy looked again into the magid glasses. Again she saw the long, long rows of stockings—but not empty stockeings, they were filled to the brim and overflowing—every one of them.

With a sigh Peggy dropped back in the seat of the sieigh. She was dead "Hurray, I see my sons. What a jolly tired, and in a flash was sound asleep.

And when she awoke, it was Christenbuted the Toy Man. "And I see little houted the Toy Man. "And I see little hildren and empty stockings. I must help fill those stockings."

"To be sure you must," declared Peggy. "I appoint, you an assistant to "To Peggy kind of heart, who finds

Business Career of Peter Flint

A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead

Mr. Whitehead will answer your business questions on buying, selling, advertising and employment. Ask your questions clearly and full address must be given to all inquiries. That's the substances to technical questions will be sent by mail. Other questions will be answered in this column. The most interesting problems of inquirers will be woven into the story of Peter Flint. "Mrs. Haltham said that now they'd take the children to the country. "That's the place to bring up children," she said. It was easy to get 'em to promise to come tomorrow," he con-

SAY, but those tips that Todd gave me yesterday about how to get salesmen are sure all to the merry.

thought of Jethro Jones, the instructor ing newspapers." ing before I had my illness, and decided to ask him if he knew of any likely ing with me and Good has the Haltham students who wanted a job.

To my surprise he said: "I know of two only who would do for that kind of work. When do you want them?" "When? Now, right away, at once, if

ot sooner." He laughed and said: "I'll try to get in touch with them by phone and tell them to phone you for an appointment. What's your number?"

"That's splendld and certainly lucky for you that you noticed that item in the paper," I congratulated him. "Well, not so much luck as intention for I always use the news items in the papers as leads, 'if possible. In the past,

Able gave me a slip of paper with I've got some of my best orders as the the various ideas written down. I result of finding prospects through reading newspapers."

I've got some of my best orders as the C. A. and some of the business colleges through reading newspapers."

It looks as if we'll have a good crowd ing before I had my illness, and decided out towards. The first through reading newspapers."

I've got some of my best orders as the C. A. and some of the business colleges with a property of the salesmanship and accounts in a second second in the salesmanship and accounts in a second second in the salesmanship and accounts in the salesmanship and acco out tomorrow. I've got Warrenton com-

bunch: Banks and Everhart have prom-

ised to get some one also. I guess I'll do all right once I get my salesmen TODAY'S BUSINESS EPIGRAM One's success is the measure of

one's applied abilities. What does this mean to YOU?

Business Questions Answered

What's your number?"

"Avenue 7997."

"All right, Flint, You'll probably hear soon," and he hung up.

It wasn't long before I had two phone calls and I made two appointments for "any time before 12."

At 10:30 both men came together. One was named Bangs. He was thin, hollow-cheeked and wore those funny, big-rimmed spectacles that remind you of Boston. The other was named Everhart and was a whale of a fellow—well over six feet and big in every way.

Bangs had been sick, and is only now well enough to work. Everhart was employed as a runner for a stock broker, but disliked the work and wanted to become a salesman.

Business Questions Answered
For culte a while back I have been reading your articles with mach inspour articles with mach inspour articles. I have them to have been wondering whether you could do something for me. My case is as follows:

I am a young man twenty years of sge. For the last three years I have been wondering whether you could do something for me. My case is as follows:

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I am a young man twenty years of sge. For the last three years I have been wondering with enders. I have the elonk and suitable by my father in the clonk and suitable with a follow-my bear of the last three years I have feel on the last three years of sge. For the last three years I have been emplo

required for the position you advertise in _____ I confidently apply for it.

I have had _____ months' experience as clerk in a retail store (give name), but I am anxious to get with the wholesale (?) end of the business with a view to becoming a salesman. wholesale (?) end of the business with a view to becoming a salesman.

I am a graduate of — school and have had two years' business training in — evening high school, am seventeen years old, live at home, am healthy and ambitious to "make good."

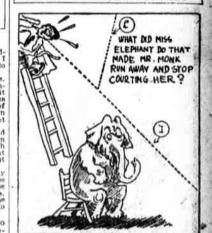
May I have a chance with your company?

No. I don't like to see young men using engraved stationery—but that's only my idea, you know. The Y. M. C. A. and some of the business colleges have a support of the contract of the contrac

Respectfully,

A Prerequisite

"Is it very risky going out in a canoe?" "Not so very." replied the summer girl. "You can get some good practice in a hammock."—Kansas City MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



its entire length. dotted line 2, and so on. Fold each section underneath, accurately. When completed turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save the

The Trumpet Vine on the Rectory About the rectory gables and brick walls A stalwart trumpet vine has flung its wreathing their austere old time barrenness
Like some retiary in the Roman games,
Tangling his foe in supple cord and mesh. Yet here in friendliness and ornament The vigorous coils are spread. The vigorous coils are spread. The faded brick as it a little in the lush green robe, waves a rippling signal in the

And waves a rippling signal in the breeze the thick starred service flag affoat.
With scarlet border throbbing in the From the gray belfry of the guardian With August flare the blossoms on the vine; Rich orange red, the plangent calyxes Bugle their splendor from the leaves' dark tents.

And when the rain hangs all their rims with gems
To globe the sunset flame, what hue is
theirs
Of ruddy topaz and candescent
gold! Lads of the service flags!—light of keen stars stars. You bear indeed to that long perilous night. That broods o'er Europe, with your vigor fresh

Drawn from these mountains, plains and teeming towns—
Heralds to weary Allies, of the morn!
Fanfare of tiny trumpets seems to abound
This sunny moon from all the martial blooms lifectory.

blooms
letter is any That deck this gnarled old vine, to hall your youth.
Your sacrifice, and high knight errantry,
And if the rain once more shall drench
the leaves
And drip from all the glowing blossoms For those among you who come not

Tears will they be of giery, not of grief,
To flash, brave jewels, in the cloudless
dawn.
Even now these ruddy clarions of the May answer, in some timbre we hear The far borne thrill of bugles in the Where on the crashing battlefront their Lifts the wild charge that wins a shat-tered town!

And shall our vibrant hearts not answer yours

That throb in triumph, or that break, dear lads?

Was Christ's not broken when He died for love?

O flower trumpets, with your soundless litt of passionate brilliance on these somber walls.
Fling us fresh daring in our longer strife
With greed and misery, with pride and We'll seize new trenches of the foes at

our shout of victory may blend these young krights who hard the tyrant down. -Ellot White, in New York Sun.

THEN I'LL THINK



RESTING UP A BIT, I BE 'ROUND ASKING FOR A LOB! THERE SHE GOES, SHE MADE SIXTY PER

As above the darkers were bright to the markers which that the flags are the total the markers which that the flags are the total the markers which that the flags are the total the markers which that the flags are the total than and every the content to flags. The second to the total the markers which that the flags are the flags which passed molecularly below the second to the flags are the total than and every the flags. The flags which passed molecularly below the second to the flags are the flags are the flags are the second to the flags are the second to the flags are the flags IF I'D HAVE CAUGHT ME A WAR JOB INSTEAD OF TYPIN MY YOUNG LIFE YOU? WELL, WHERE HAVE AWAY I'D HAVE MORE CHRISTMAS YOU BEEN? MONEY AND MY POOR BRAIN WOULDN'T BE SO OH IVE BEEN RAZZAZZED WHAT TO MAKING SHELLS BUY! ALL SUMMER DRAGGING DOWN MY LITTLE 60 PER, Too!

ABOUT ACCEPTING ID RATHER HEAR MY LITTLE STEADY MANILA ENVELOPE CHIRP "MERRY CHRISTMAS" TO THE TUNE OF A PAIR OF NEW HOSE THAN HEAR 'EM SAY! LAST SUMMER!"