ARZAN THE TERRIBLE

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

the ape-man, who in the ape-man, who in the ape-man, who in the ape is Lord Greystoke, has all that his wife, thought dend, aptive in an African jungle, he searches for her. In the he searches for her man and anothing. They journey on to encountering other strange for there, too, they meet Om-at. There is with Ta-den, Tarzan, al and O-dan, start in quest of hel-lee. They find traces of her from a lion and they enform a lion and they enform a lion and they enform the beast in all its fanged. Tarzan flung himself upon the seak and buried his knife in its again and again. They are book and again. They are book and fed. Pan-at-lee by Pan-at-lee's brothers, and hear the war cry of the Korls, but Om-at and his followers upon the enemy, so that they back and fed. Pan-at-lee with the trail of Pan-at-lee. He seen, dimby in the shadows of the sam, dimby in the shadows of the same, dimby in the shadows of the same of the trail of Pan-at-lee.

en dimly in the Endadors of and or and om-at had spoken of evalures that all men feared; here, everywhere, by night and there were dangers.

B HERE IT CONTINUES infancy death had stalked,

MR HERE IT CONTINUES

of infancy death had stalked, in and terrible, at his heels. He little of any other existence. To will danger was his life and he little fan simply and as naturally the life as simply and as spent his ince infancy surrounded by numbers of his own kind and safeguarded, ally at night, by such crude means in within his powers. But Taraan lived as the lion lives and the date and the elephant and the aperical simple creature, dependent solely has prowess and his wits, playing hand against creation. Therewell has surprised at nothing and nothing, and so he walked through arange night as undisturbed and appropriate as the farmer to the cow in the darkness before the dawn.

One more Pan-at-lee's trail ended the verge of a cliff; but this time was no indication that she had ped over the edge and a moment's not revealed to Tarzan the stone pegs which she had made her descent, he lay upon his belly, leaning over top of the cliff examining the pegs, attention was suddenly attracted comething at the foot of the cliff. could not distinguish its identity, he saw that it moved and presently it was ascending slowly, apparently the saw that it moved and presently it was ascending slowly, apparently the saw that it moved and presently it was ascending slowly, apparently the saw that it moved and presently it was ascending slowly, apparently the saw that it moved and presently it was ascending slowly, apparently the saw that it moved and presently it was ascending slowly, apparently the saw that it moved and presently it was ascending slowly, apparently the saw that it moved and presently it was ascending slowly, apparently the saw that it moved and presently it was ascending the saw that it moved the control to the cliff.

mas of pegs similar to those di-p below him. He watched it in-ras it rose higher and higher until as able to distinguish its form more to, with the result that he became rised that it more nearly resembled form of great ape than a lower r. It had a tail, though, and in respects it did not seem a true

a human brain and thus it was that the rolling bodies rolled in the direction that Tarzan took up again the all of Pan-at-lee. He followed it was the stone pegs to the nearest cave of the further along the upper tier. It is a specian raised his eyebrows when the direction in which it led, and chemed his pace. He had almost the third cave when the echoes and his sight drew dim; but not before he reached his goal and a quick hand shot out to seize the knife that now within reach as the two bedies tot. Kor-ul-gryf were awakened by a

CHAPTER VI

The Tor . O . Don Lee slept-the troubled sleep.

As it was he came near to being precipitated into the gorge—only his great strength saved him. He was upright to the control of the call t The two things might fight for but whichever won she was lost.

ap, during the battle, if it came at, she might find the opportunity tow herself over into the Kor-ul-

thing that held she had recog-now as a Tor-o-don, but the thing she could not place, though moonlight she could see it very try. It had no tail. She could hands and its feet, and they the hands and feet of the races

slowly closing upon the Tor-in one hand it held a gleam-Now it spoke and to Panerror was added an equal

presently to defend itself, behind me, Pan-at-lee, and

of Kor-ul-ja! What

Author of the "Tarzan" Stories and the "Martian" Stories

wild talk was this? She would have questioned him further, but now ne was approaching the Tor-o-don and the latter was screaming and growling so loudly as to drown the sound of her voice. And then it did what the strange creature had said that it would do—it released its hold upon her hair as it prepared to charge, Charge it did and in those close quarters there was no room to fence for openings. Instantly the two beasts locked in deadly embrace, each seeking the other's throat. Pan-at-lee watched, taking no advantage of the opportunity to escape which their preoccupation gave her. She watched and waited, for into her savage little brain had come the resolve to pin her faith to this strange creature who had unlocked her heart with those four words—"I am Om-at's friend!" And so she waited, with drawn knife, the opportunity to do her bit in the vanquishing of the Tor-o-don. That the newcomer could do it unaided she well knew to be beyond the realms of possibility, for she knew well the prowess of the beast-like man with whom it fought. There were not many of them in Pal-ul-don, but what few there were were a terror to the women of the Waz-don and the Ho-don, for the old Tor-o-don bulls roamed the mountains and the valleys of Pal-ul-don between rutting seasons and woe betide the women who fell into their paths.

With his tail the Tor-o-don sought

don between rutting seasons and woe betide the women who fell into their paths.

With his tail the Tor-o-don sought one of Tarsan's ankles, and finding it, tripped him. The two fell heavily, but so agile was the ape-man and so quick his powerful muscles that even in falling he twisted the beast beneath him, so that Tarzan fell on top and now the tail that had tripped him sought his throat as had the tail of In-tan, the Kor-ul-lul.

In the effort of turning his antagonist's body during the fall Tarzan had had to relinquish his knife that he might seize the shaggy body with both hands, and now the weapon lay out of reach at the very edge of the recess. Both hands were occupied for the moment in fending off the clutching fingers that sought to seize him and drag his throat within reach of his foe's formilable fangs and now the tail was seeking its deadly hold with a formidable persistence that would not be denied.

Pan-at-lee hovered nbout, breatbless,

Pan-at-lee hovered about, breathless, her dagger ready, but there was no opening that did not also endanger Tarzan, so constantly were the two duelists changing their positions. Tarzan felt the tail slowly but surely insinuating itself about his neck, though he had drawn his head down between the muscles of his shoulders in an effort to protect this vulnerable part. The battle seemed to be going against him, for the giant beast against which he strove would have been a fair match in weight and strength for Bolgani, the gorilla. And knowing this, he suddenly exerted a single superhuman effort, thrust far apart the giant hands and with the swiftness of a striking snake buried his fangs in the jugular of the Tor-o-don. At the same instant the creature's tail coiled about his own throat and then commenced a battle royal of turning Pan-at-lee hovered about, breathless commenced a battle royal of turning and twisting bodies as each sought to dislodge the fatal hold of the other, but the acts of the ape-man were guided by a human brain and thus it was that the rolling bodies rolled in the direction that

iny within reach as the two bodies tot-tered perilously upon the brink of the

With all his remaining strength the ope-man drove home the blade—once, twice, thrice, and then all went black before him as he felt himself, still in

An-at-Lee slept—the troubled sleep, paysical and nervous exhaustion with weird dreamings. She med that she slept beneath a great in the bottom of the Kor-ul-gryf that one of the fearsome beasts creeping upon her, but she could open her eyes or move. She tried gram, but no sound issued from lips. She felt the thing touch her at, her breast, her arm, and there at her breast, her arm, and there at the beast and a seemed to be dragging toward it. With a superhumant of will she opened her eyes. In instant she knew that she was imag and that quickly the hallucian of the dream would fade—it had send to her many times before. But still in the dark chamber she saw mested her, she felt hairy fingers her and a hairy breast against a she was being drawn. Jad-ben-libis was no dream. And then streamed and tried to fight the from her; but her scream was the saw the sign and dragged her from the to the moonlit recess without and he ame instant she saw the figure hat she took to be a Ho-don rise the beast that held her saw it, too, growled ominously, but it did not tigh first held. She wondered if, after all, the creature was already dead, but that she could not bring herself to believe—and if not dead, how long it

all, the creature was already dead, but that she down on the beast that held her saw it, too, growled ominously, but it did not guish its hold upon her hair. It hed as though waiting an attack, it increased the volume and fregorial for the first growls until the horrid of reverberated through the gorge, man even the deep bellowings of the strain upon them and slipping, slowly, slowly, from their hod. It was then that Tarzan regained consciousness. He could not know what power upheld him, had below, whose mighty thunhad broken out anew with the
could not know what power upheld him,
but he felt that whatever it was it was
The beast that held her crouched
streamer that found it are noted.

Within casy reach of his hands were creature that faced it erouched slowly releasing its hold upon his ankle.

now and his feet found other pegs. His first thought was of his foe. Where was he? Waiting above there to finish him? Tarzan looked up just as the frightened face. face of Pan-at lee appeared over the threshold of the recess,

threshold of the recess.

"You live," she cried.
"Yes," replied Tarzan. "Where is the shaggy one?"

Pan-at-lee pointed downward.
"There," she said, "dead."

"Good!" exclaimed the ape-man, clambering to her side. "You are unharmed?" he asked.

"You came just in time," replied Pan-at-lee; "but who are you and how did you know that I was here and what do you know of Om-at and where did you come from and what did you mean by calling Om-at, gund?"

behind me, Pan-at-lee, and Cave nearest the pegs you from the cliff top. Watch If I am defeated you will to escape this slow thing; if will come to you there. It words took the keen edge estables terror; but she did sand. How did this strange how her name? How did it she had descended the pegs have a pen she came. Pan-at-lee and I will the she will be seen she came. Pan-at-lee and I will the she will be seen be asked, "and the pegs have been she came. Pan-at-lee and do you come?"

Targan, he replied, "and just from Om-at, gund of Kor-ul-ja." She insisted. "Es-sat is gund."

Stand of Kor-ul-ja! What

CONTINUED TUESDAY

THE GUMPS-Let's Go!

By Sidney Smith WELL THERE'S THE OLD FISH COLLECTOR - OLD BASSORENO -ANY PISH THAT WONT JUMP WELL MIN- ALL ABOARDI'M OFF- KISS MAMA FOR METELL HER HOW SORRY I AM THAT I'VE
GOT TO BE AWAY- NOW TAKE HER
OUT AND SHOW HER A GOOD TIMEI DON'T CARE WHAT IT COSTSTHE SKY IS THE LIMIT AH- HA! THE BABY DOLL-AH- HERE'S THE OLD POLE THAT IVAR HENNINGS
RENT ME - ANY FIRM
OUGHT TO BE HAPPY TO AMONGET THE SOFT THINGS OVY OF WATER FOR THAT ONE MAN'S WORST ENEMY-LOSE HIS LIFE HANGING ON ONE OF THESE -AINT THAT A SEAUT? LIGHT AS A FERTHER AND AS STRONG AS FROM CHILDHOOD I WAS TAVENT TO LOVE MY ENEMIES-IS OUT OF AMBITION OR A DYSPEPTIC- I'LL PROP THAT IN .
THE WATER SO TEMPTINGLY THAT THE PIEM WILL PUT ON THEIR DREES CLOTHES AND A NAPKIN-THEY'LL THINK IT'S A BANQUET-ALL SET-FOR OUR MAMA-AN OX-

SOMEBODY'S STENOG-"Venus" Wins the Championship

By Hayward Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co. SHALL I SEND A BILL WITH THIS GET THAT LETTER OF TO SMITH AND COMPANY - I THERE'S HERE'S NEWS OH, WHO WON. STAND TO WIN OR LOSE THE OF THE FIGHT DEMPSEY OR 146 -/ CARPENTIER ISN'T PHONE HURT MUCH HE'S BABE RUTH ? FORM LETTERS ? - IT OUGHT GIRLS SO HANDSOME NOT TO GO MORE'N FOUR WHAT'S A SOLAR ROUNDS - WISH LOE PLEXUS ? WOULD CALL UP -A.E.HAYWARD - 2

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she doesn't know whether it's the result of the war or what, but there certainly hasn't been so much interest in prizefighting since the Boxer uprising.

JUST WALK IN AN'

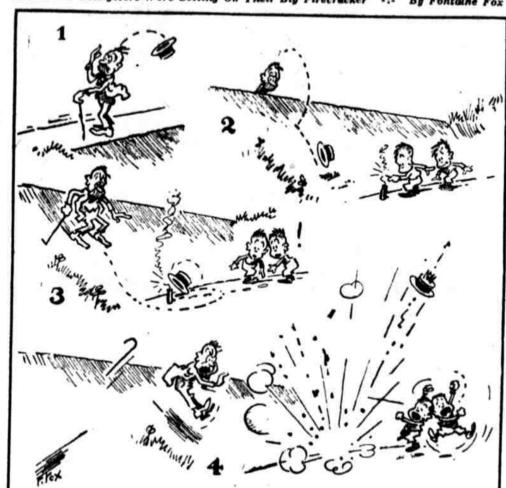
WE'LL WAIT OF

ASK HIM FOR BIRD SEED.

FKNOW HE HASN'T GOT IT!!

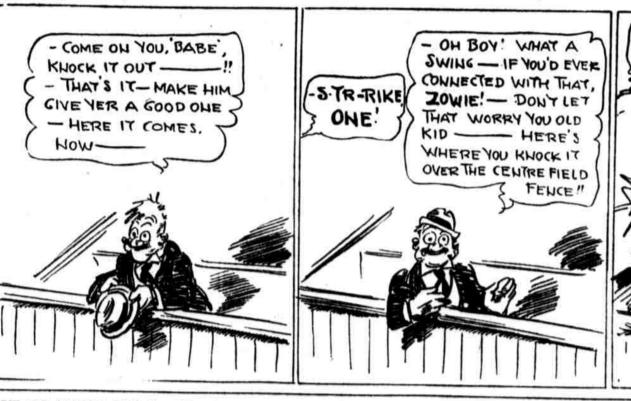
THEN YOU'LL FIND THE

CHOCLATE ON THE RIGHT OF OF IT AND RUN OUT. Just as the Youngsters Were Setting Off Their Big Firecracker -:- By Fontaine Fox



SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG THERES MY UNCLE EPHESUS AN' AVIT JOSSEA. HE UTED TO SAY GRACE SCIPRE AN' AFTER.
EVEY SMEAL, AN' CHE. TIME ELMER, THAT; HE SON.
GIGGUED AT A FLY THAT LIT ON HE NOSE WHERE
HE WAS SAYIN GRACE AN HE HIT HIM WITH
THE SVEAR BONE. AN' THAT'S WHAT HADE HIM AUNT JESSICA BUSTES & BUSOVESSEL AND DED LIFTIN A TUB & WATER UP THE SMOKE HOUSE STEPS SHE USETO FELL CLEAN DOWN STAIRS AN' LAID THERE OLL PAY MUSHIN IT. SHE THOUT KNOWING IT. OTHER TWO DIED REGLAR OTHER WINNER MISHT HE WENT OUT TO THE BARN IN MIS UNDERCLOTHES TO POT A SURVEY ON A MORSE AN

PETEY—Take Him to the Cuckoo Cottage







THE CLANCY KIDS-The Grocer Had Enough to Fill the Bill



