A-E-HAYWARD -13- CONTO. TH'W,

TARZAN THE TERRIBLE

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the "Tarzan" Stories and the "Martian" Stories

THIS BEGINS THE STORY THIS BEGINS THE STORY

Forzan, the ape-man, who in formal the large that his wife, thought dead, is easilized in the African jungle, and coptive in the African jungle, and easilized in the City of Light, he poses will, in the Light priest, and people. But the high priest, we seen to account and the king to place him under word, and the king, though mortally wrest, and the king, though mortally wrest, and the king, though mortally wrote and the king the mortally wrote the city of the c

AND HERE IT CONTINUES ape-man smiled. "Fear not," said, "I will go willingly to the s chamber to face the blas-

sets chamber to face the blasses chamber to face the blasses whos accuse me."

rived at the great throneroom a complication arose. Ko-tan would complication arose. Ko-tan would aknowledge the right of Lu-don acknowledge the right of Lu-don would not consent to occupy don would not consent to occupy an inferior position, while Tarzan.

Transic consistent with his high remain shore him, but only to the aperate shore him, but only to the aperate was the humor of the situation was the situation of the situation was the situation of the situation was the situation of the situation of the situation was the situation of the s

to relieve the situation Ja-don sug-to relieve the situation Ja-don sug-ted that all three of them occupy through but this suggestion was re-taited by Ko-tan, who argued that mortal other than a King of Pal-don had ever sat upon the high emi-dent and that, furthermore, there mortal other than a King of Palmortal other than a King of Pall-don had ever sat upon the high emil-don had ever sat upon the high emimore, and that, furthermore, there
was not room for three there.
"But who," said Targan, "is my
exust and who is my judge?"
"Lu-don is your accuser," explained

and Lu-don is your judge," cried

am to be judged by him who me, then, said Tarzan. 'It better to dispense then with any better to dispense then with any malities and ask Lu-don to sentence with the tone was ironical and his ring face, looking straight into that the high priest, but caused the lathated to rise to still greater pro-

It was evident that Ko-tan and his uniors saw the justice of Tarzan's willed objection to this unfair method dispeasing justice. "Only Ko-tan at injudge in the throneroom of his winesses, and the testimony of the sinesses, and then let Ko-tan's himself in the same however, was not partice."

te-tan, however, was not partic-tarly enthusiastic over the prospect of sting in trial upon one who might the all very possibly be the son of his and so he temporized, seeking for avenue of escape. "It is purely a spring matter," he said, "and it is builtional that the kings of Pal-ul-don

not in questions of the let the trial be held in the cried one of the chiefs, for riors were an anxious as their to be relieved of all responsibility is matter. This suggestion was

be matter. This suggestion was been astisfactory to the high priest, the inwardly condemned himself for the having thought of it before.

"It is true," he said, "this man's a sgainst the temple. Let him be the said this better then for trial."

would desecrate. Think well,

words, intended to frighten the La-don showed no terror at the sug-matter the ape-man's words implied. "Hars is one." thought Tarzan. "Here is one." thought Tarzan. his fellows, realizes fully the of my claims as he does the

Es realized, however, that his only the lay in seeming indifference to the darges. Ko-tan and the warriors were still under the small of the large. ler the spell of their belief in was staging for his rescue from the

With a shrug he descended the steps the pyramid. "It matters not to brail-Otho," he said. "where Lu-don rige his god, for Jad-ben-Otho can as into the throneroom of

Immeasurably relieved by this easy station of their problem the king and a warriors thronged from the thronetoward the temple grounds, their

man in Tarzan increased by his apment indifference to the charges
mant him. Lu-don led them to the
mant him. Lu-don led them to the
mant him. Lu-don led them to the
most of the altar courts.

Aking his place behind the western
the he motioned Ko-tan to a place
the behatform at the left hand of
the altar and directed Tarzan to a
miniar place at the right.

As Tarzan ascended the platform his As Tarsan ascended the platform his

narrowed angrily at the sight a met them. The basin hollowed in op of the altar was filled with ter in which floated the naked corpse a new-born babe. "What means

The latter smiled malevolently. "That set do not know," he replied, "is but set widence of the falsity of your let who poses as the son of god at the tast rays of setting sun flood the Eastern altar the tample the liteblood of an adult redeas the wsite stone for the edification of Jad-ben-Otho; and that when he may rises again from the body of an aker it looks first upon this West-maker altar and rejoices in the death of any born babe each day, the ghost of the high priest was no immediate movement on the part of any of the warriors to obey the high priest's command, but the little children of the Holl.

Even the little children of the Holl.

The proposition was a fair one," he cried. "Invoke the lightnings of Jadben-Otho upon this man if you would ever convince us of his guilt."

"Enough of this," snapped Lu-don. "Since when was Ja-don created high priest? Seize the prisoner," he cried to the priests and warriors, "and on the morrow he shall die in the manner that Jad-ben-Otho has willed."

There was no immediate movement on the part of any of the warriors to obey the high priest's command, but the lesser priests on the other hand, imbued with the courage of fanaticism.

tellow came forward fearfully.

Is what you know of this creation they called Tarzan-jad.

The altar stood close to the western they called Tarzan-jad.

have seen him before." said the idea. "I am of the tribe of Koral, and one day recently a party blich I was one encountered a few have warriors of the Kor-ul-ja upon ridge which separates our villages. I when they called Tarzan-jadans terrible indeed was he, for fought with the strength of many as that it required twenty of us stretched hand to seize the ape-man. The altar stood close. There was just room between the two for the high room between the two for the sacrificial ceremonies and only Lu-don stood there now behind Turzan, while before him were perhaps two hundred warriors and priests.

The altar stood close. There was just room between the two for the high room between the two for the sacrificial ceremonies and only Lu-don stood there now behind Turzan, while before him were perhaps two hundred warriors and priests.

The presumptuous one who would have had the glory of first laying arresting hands upon the blasphemous impression and the sacrificial ceremonies and only Lu-don stood there now behind Turzan, while before him were perhaps two hundred warriors and priests.

The presumptuous one who would have had the glory of first laying arresting hands upon the blasphemous impression and the sacrificial ceremonies and only the sac fights, and when a club struck pon the head he sank unconscious

previously a friendly interest in the pauedo godling.

"It is only a step in the progress toward truth," interjected Lu-don." Possibly the evidence of the only princess of the house of Ko-tan will have greater weight with the great chief from the north, though the father of son who fied the holy offer of the priesthood may not receive with willing ears any testimony against another blasphemer."

Ja-don's hand leaped to his knife, but the warriors next him laid detaining fingers upon his arms. "You are in the temple of Jad-ben-Otho, Jadon." they cautioned and the great chief was forced to swallow Lu-don's affront, though it left in his heart bitter thatred of the high priest.

And now Ko-tan turned toward Ludon. "What knoweth my daughter of this matter?" he asked. "You would not bring a princess of my house to testify thus publicly?"

"No," replied Lu-don," not in person, but I have here one who will testify for her." He beckoned to an under priest. "Fetch the slave of the princess," he said.

His grotesque headdress adding a touch of the hideous to the scene the

His grotesque headdress adding a touch of the hideous to the scene, the priest stepped forward, dragging the reluctant Pan-at-lee by the wrist.

"The Princess O-lo-a was alone in the Forbidden Garden with but this

one slave," explained the priest, "when there suddenly appeared from the foliage nearby this creature who claims to be the Dor-ul-Otho. When the slave saw him the princess says that she cried aloud in startled recognition and called the creature by name-Tarzanjad-guru—the same name that the slave from Kor-ul-lul gave him. This woman is not from Kor-ul-lul but from Kor-ul-ja, the very tribe with which the Kor-ul-lul says the creature was associating when he first saw him. And further the princess said that when this woman, whose name is Pan-at-lee, was brought to her yesterday she told a strange story of having been rescued from a Tor-o-don in the Kor-ul-gryf from a Tor-o-don in the Kor-ul-gryf by a creature such as this, whom she spoke of then as Tarzan-jad-guru; and of how the two were pursued in the bottom of the gorge by two monster gryfs, and of how the man led them away while Pan-at-lee escaped, only to be taken prisoner in the Kor-ul-lul as she was seeking to return to her own tribe. "Is it not plain now," cried Lu-don,

"that this creature is no god. Did he tell you that he was the son of god?" he almost shouted, turning suddenly upon Pan-at-lee.

The girl shrank back terrified. "Answer me, slave!" cried the high priest.
"He seemed more than mortal," parried Pan-at-lee. "Did he tell you that he was the

son of god? Answer my question,' sisted Lu-don. "No," she admitted in a low voice casting an appealing look of forgive-ness at Tarzan who returned a smile

of encouragement and friendship.

"That is no proof that he is not the son of god," cried Ja-don. "Dost think Jad-ben-Otho goes about crying 'I am god! I am god! Hast ever heard him, Lu-don? No, you have not. Why should his son do that which the father does not do?"

"Encough" cried Ludon. "The said."

"Enough," cried Lu-don. "The evidence is clear. The creature is an impostor and I, the head priest of Jadben-Otho in the city of A-lur, do condemn him to die." There was a moment's allowed. ben-Otho in the city of A-lur, do condemn him to die." There was a moment's silence during which Lu-don evidently paused for the dramatic effect of he would deserrate. Think well of his climax. "And if I am wrong may Jad-ben-Otho pierce my heart with Lu-don before you commit this his lightnings as I stand here before

you all." The lapping of the wavelets of the riest from his position, failed lake against the foot of the palace wall in consummating their purpose. almost breathless silence which ensued Lu-don stood with his face turned toward the heavens and his arms out-stretched in the attitude of one who

bares his breast to the dagger of an The warriors and the priests and the slaves gathered in the sacred court awaited the consuming vengeance of

It was Tarzan who broke the silence. "Your god ignores you, Lu-don," he taunted, with a sueer that he meant to still further anger the high priest. "He

ignores you and I can prove it be-fore the eyes of your priests and your people."
"Prove it, blasphemer! How can you prove it?"
"You have called me a blasphemer," replied Tarzan, "you have proved to your own satisfaction that I am an impostor, that I am ordinary mortal, have posed as the son of god. Demand then that Jad-hen-Otho uphold his godship and the distriction."

his godship and the dignity of his priest-hood by directing his consuming fires through my own bosom."

Again there ensued a brief silence while the onlookers waited for Lu-don to thus consummate the destruction of

this presumptuous impostor.
"You dare not," taunted Tarzan,

"for you know that I would be struck dead no quicker than were you."

"You lie," cried Lu-don, "and I would do it had I not but just received a message from Jad-ben-Otho directing that your fate be different."

A charmed advisor advisor and the struck of the stru A chorus of admiring and reveren-tial "ahs" arose from the priesthood Ko-tan and his warriors were in state of mental confusion. Secretly they hated and feared Lu-don, but so he cried angrily, turning upon ingrained was their sense of reverence for the office of the high priest that

Light.

Lives the little children of the Hotom these things, while he who was to be the son of Jad-ben-Otho was them not; and if this proof be allowed there is more. Come, Waz-be cried, pointing to a tall slave priests on the temple floor at the of the altar.

Lives the little children of the Hotom the little children of the Hotom the little children of the little children of the Hotom the land with the courage of fanaticism, leaped eagerly forward like a tlock of hideous harpies to seize upon their prev.

The game was up. That Tarzan knew. No longer could cunning and diplomacy usurp the functions of the weapons of defense be best loved. And so the first hideous priest who leaped to the platform was confronted by no suave ambassador from heaven, but rather a grim and ferocious beast whose

a the tead he sank unconscious it an ordinary mortal.

carried him with us to our vilaprisoner, but he escaped after off the head of the warrior is guard him and carrying it to the gorge and tying it to the gorge and tying it to the gorge and tying it to the same type of a tree upon the opposite is a same that shapped him as though he had been a dummy of straw, grasped him by one leg and the harness at his back and raised him with giant arms high above the altar. Close at his heels were others ready to seize the ape-man and drag him down, and beyond the altar was Lu-don with beyond the altar was Lu-don with drawn knife selvancing toward him.

THE GUMPS—Thinking of Home and Mother

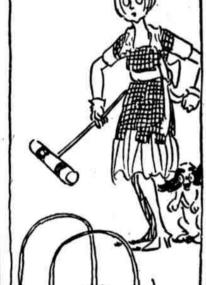




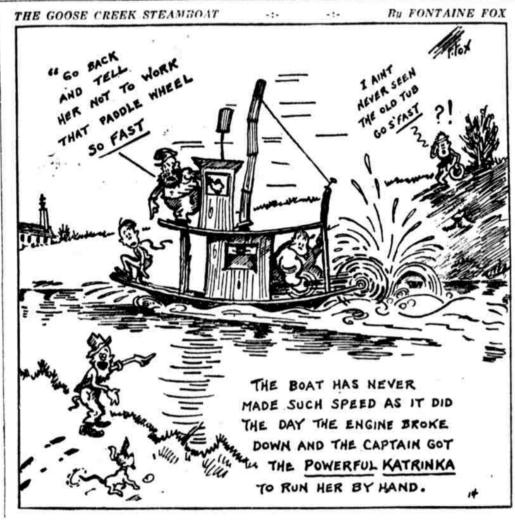
SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Miss O'Flage Deserved This



The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she's glad to see that the soldiers' bonus is likely to be in bonds, instead of cash, as the country could hardly afford to pay any more taxes for the next few



By DWIG SCHOOL DAYS NHAS THAT ? MAKES EM SHINE JUST

PETEY-A Cute Roomertism







By C. A. Voight



THE CLANCY KIDS—Just What His Pop Used to Do in Months Gone By LO SOOKY. HOW HEY, SOOKY, WHAT WOULD YA LIKE TO ARE YA SPUTTIN' AN' You HAVE A SODA? SWALLOWIN' TO YASELF SPOKE MOM JUST GIVED ALLTHE TIME FOR? ME A QUARTER FOR WEEDIN' THE GARDEN.