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

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

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Tarson, the ape-man, known in cilled life as Lord Greystoke, willed life as Lord Greystoke, willed life as Lord Greystoke, willed life as African jungle, and coptive in an African jungle, and corrected in a formation city and threatened with leath he escapes. In the meantime two wild men, friends of Tarzan, at learning that he is looking for a spe-man they propose an increase of Kor-ul-lul, taking with the man army, for they knew that a an army, for they knew that a

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

WAS not difficult to explain Omat's plan to the stranger or to win a consent, since he was aware, when great black had made it plain that would be accompanied by many ers, that their venture would hably lead them into a hostile counevery safeguard that he could he was glad to avail himself of, be the furtherance of his quest was

paramount issue. He slept that night upon a pile of one of the compartments of mest's ancestral cave, and early the ut day following the morning meal salled forth, a hundred savage salled forth, a hundred savage sarlied forth, a hundred savage sarlier swarming up the face of the series swarming up the face of the series swarming up the face of the series saves and the rest were cast into a chamber beneath the temple where are held for sacrifice the victims that are offered by the Ho-don to Jad-ben-Otho upon the sacrificial altars of the temple of A-lur.

"It seemed then that indeed was my fate sealed and that lucky indeed were those who had been selected for slaves among the Ho-don, for they at least might hope to escape—those in the chamber with me must be without hope.

ar manuvers.

In against the danger of too sudden emact with the enemy.

Across the ridge they went and down to the Kor-ul-lul and there almost immediately they came upon a lone and sarmed Wax-don who was making his way fearfully up the gorge toward the village of his tribe. Him they took viscoer, which, strangely, only added to his terror, since from the moment that he had seen them and realized that same was impossible, he had expected to be slain immediately.

Take him back to Kor-ul-ja, "said the the unharmed until I return."

And so the puzzled Kor-ul-lul was be savage company more stealthily from tree to tree in the closer advance upon the village.

doser advance upon the village. Terms smiled upon Om-at in that it we him quickly what he sought—a attle royal, for they had not yet come is get of the caves of the Kor-ul-lul when they encountered a considerable and of warriors headed down the sere upon some expedition.

Like the shadows the Kor-ul-ja selted into the concealment of the foliage upon either side of the trail. Ignomat of impending danger, safe in the howledge that they trod their own domain, where each rock and stone was as fmiliar as the features of their mates, the Kor-ul-lul walked innocently into

he Kor-ul-lul walked innocently into

be ambush.

Buddenly the quiet of that seeming sudenly the quiet of that seeming pace was shattered by a savage cry set a hurled club felled a Kor-ul-lul.

The cry was a signal for a savage earns from a hundred Kor-ul-ja thousts, with which were soon mingled the war cries of their enemies. The air was filled with flying clubs and then, as the two forces mingled, the battle resulted itself into a number of individual encounters as each warrior encounters as each warrior out a foe and closed upon him. res gleamed and flashed in the motting sunlight that filtered through the blage of the trees above. Sleek black can were streaked with crimson

In the thick of the fight the smooth kown skin of the stranger mingled with the black bodies of friend and foe. Only his keen eyes and his quick with had shown him how to differentiate because Korsul July 1988. wes Kor-ul-lul and Kor-ul-ja, since, with the single exception of apparel, they were identical, but at the first rash of the enemy he had noticed that their loin cloths were not of the leopard-marked hides such as were worn by his allies.

Om-at, after dispatching his first

There is Tarzan-jad-guru," he said, and Jar-don understood.

The fighters surged to and fro through the forest until those who survived were stanger, who seemed not to know the stanger, who seemed not to know the special must be specified by a new as of fatigue. He fought on when each sew antagonist would have gladly cit, and when there were no more seven-bull who were not engaged, he specified when there were no more seven-bull who were not engaged, he specified when there were no more seven-bull who were not engaged, he specified upon his back to peculiar thing which Om-at had anyth was some manner of stranger whom the peculiar thing which Om-at had anyth was some manner of stranger whom, but the purpose of which he said not now account for in view of the fatt that Jar-don never used it. There was only one place of which he said not now account for in view of the fatt that Jar-don never used it. The bow and arrows he had tased aside at the beginning of the light, but the Enfield he would not distant, for where he went he meant that thould go until its mission had been hillied.

Presently the Ker-ul-ja, seemingly samed by the example of Jar-don dosed ence more with the enemy, but the Enfield he would not distant, for where he went he meant that thould go until its mission had been filled.

Presently the Ker-ul-ja, seemingly samed by the example of Jar-don dosed ence more with the enemy but he latter, moved no doubt to terror of the presence of the stranger, a tirest demon who appeared invulnerable to file attacks, lost heart and sought to file and the most exhausted and and the most exhausted and and the most exhausted and and the manned that the most part it seemed but the file and the presence of the stranger, a tirest demon who appeared invulnerable to the grounds above the heart that the most part it seemed but the file and the part of the most part it seemed but the file and the part of the most part it seemed but the file and the part of the most part it seemed but the file and the part of the file and t

ate them prisoners.
It was a tired, bloody and elated It was a tired, bloody and elated company that returned victorious to the Kor-ul-ja. Twenty of their number were carried back and six of these were dead men. It was the most glo-ious and successful raid that the Kor-ul-ja bad made upon the Kor-ul-lul, in the memory of man, and it marked Om-at as the greatest of chiefs, but that fierce warrior knew that advantage had lain upon his side largely because of the presence of his strange ally. Nor did he hesitate to give credit where credit belonged, with the result that Jar-don and his exploits were upon the iongue of every member of the tribe of Kor-ul-ja and great was the fame of the race that could produce two such as he and Tarzan-jad-guru.

And in the gorge of Kor-ul-lul become the ridge the survivors spoke in sted breath of this second demon that the gorge of the racelent them.

Returned to his cave Om-at caused

and joined forces with their ancient them.

Refurned to his cave Om-at caused the Kor-ul-lui prisoners to be brought at his presence singly, and each he caustioned as to the fate of Tarzan.

Without exception they told him the same story—that Tarzan had been the prisoner by them five days below, but that he had slain the warfer left to guard him and escaped, carring the head of the unfortunate satry to the opposite side of Kor-ul-lui, where he had left it suspended by hair from the branch of a tree. But that had become of him after they did not know; not one of them, until the prisoner was examined, he whom had taken first—the unarmed Kor-ul-lui making his way from the direc-

tion of the Valley of Jad-ben-Otho toward the caves of his people.

This one, when he discovered the purpose of their questioning, bartered with them for the lives and liberty of himself and his fellows. "I can tell you much of this terrible man of whom you ask, Korul-ja," he said. "I saw him yesterday and I know where he is, and if you will promise to let me and my fellows return in safety to the caves of our ancestors I will tell you all, and truthfully, that which I know."

know."
"You will tell us anyway." replied Om-at, "or we shall kill you."

"You will kill me anyway," retorted the prisoner, "unless you make me this promise; so if I am to be killed the thing I know shall go with me."

"He is right, Om-at," said Ta-den; "promise him that they shall have their liberty."

"Very well," said Om-at. "Speak Kor-ul-lul, and when you have told me all, you and your fellows may re-

me an, you and your reliows may re-turn unharmed to your tribe."

"It was thus." commenced the pris-oner. "Three days since I was hunt-ing with a party of my fellows near the mouth of Kor-ul-lul, not far from where you captured me this morning. when we were surprised and set upon by a large number of Ho-don, who took us prisoners and carried us to A-lur, where a few were chosen to be

hope.

"But yesterday a strange thing hap-But yesterday a strange thing hap-pened. There came to the temple, ac-companied by all the priests and by the King and many of his warriors, one to whom all did great reverence, and when he came to the barred gateway leading to the chamber in which we wretched ones awaited our fate. I saw to my surprise that it was none other than that terrible man who had so recently been a prisoner in the village of Kor-ul-lul—he whom you call Tarzanjad-guru, but whom they addressed as Dor-ul-Otho. And he looked upon us and questioned the high priest and when he was told of the purpose for which we were imprisoned there he grew angry and cried that it was not the will of Jad-ben-Otho that his people e thus sacrificed, and he commanded the high priest to liberate us, and this

mitted to return to their homes and we were led beyond the city of A-lur and set upon our way toward Kor-ul-lul. There were three of us, but many are the dangers that lie between A-lur and Kor-ul-lul and we were only three and unarmed. Therefore none of us reached the village of our people and

reached the village of our people and only one of us lives. I have spoken."

"That is all you know concerning Tarzan-jad-guru?" asked Om-at.

"That is all I know," replied the prisoner, "other than that he whom they call Lu-don, the high priest at A-lur, was very angry, and that one of the two priests who guided us out of the city said to the other that the stranger was not Dor-ul-Otho at all; that Lu-don had said so and that he had also said that he would expose him and that he should be punished with death for his presumption. That is all they said within my hearing.

"And now, chief of Korul-ja, let us depart."

stranger, "come with me," and, rising, he led the way toward the summit of the cliff, and when they stood upon the cliff, and when they stood upon the ridge Om-at pointed down into the valley toward the city of A-lur gleam-ing in the light of the western sun. "There is Tarzan-jad-guru," he said, and Jar-don understood.

That would be better, he reasoned, than crossing the open grounds above, where his pursuers would naturally immediately follow him from the temple and quickly discover him.

quickly discover him.

And so a dozen paces from the temple wall he disappeared from sight of any chance observer above down one of the stone stairways that led to the apartments beneath. The way that he had been conducted the previous day had followed the windings and turnings of numerous corridors and apartments, but Tarzan, sure of himself in such matters, retraced the route accurately without hesitation.

He had little fear of immediate apprehension here since he believed that

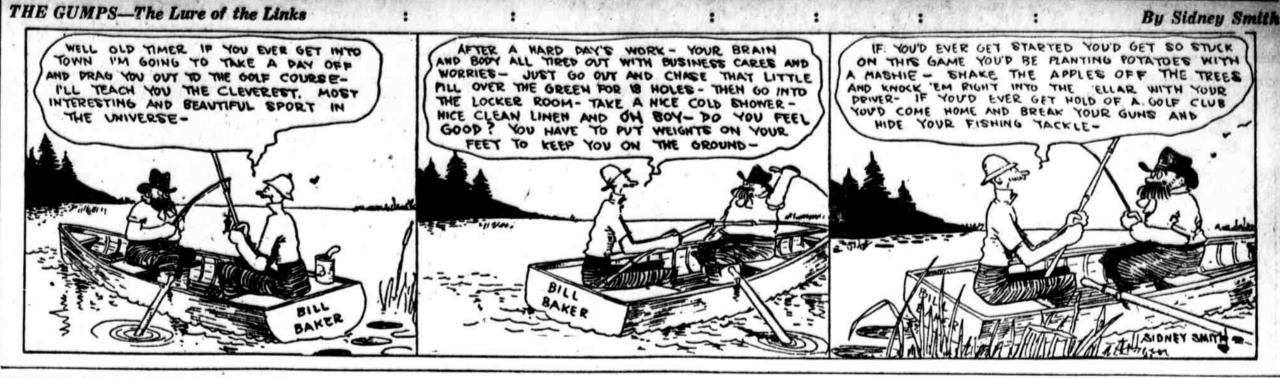
prehension here since he believed that all the priests of the temple had assembled in the court above to witness his trial and his humiliation and his death, and with this idea firmly imturn of the corridor and came face to face with an under priest, his gro-tesque head-dress concealing whatever emotion the sight of Tarzan may have

However, Tarzan had one advantage over the masked votary of Jad-ben-Otho in that the moment he saw the priest he knew his intention concerning him, and, therefore, was not compelled to delay action. And so it was that before the priest could determine on any suitable line of conduct in the prem-

ises a long, keen knife had been slipped into his heart.

As the body lunged toward the floor Tarzan caught it and snatched the headdress from its shoulders, for the first sight of the creature had suggested to his ever-alert mind a bold scheme for deceiving his enemies.

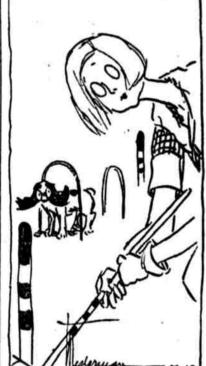
CONTINUED MONDAY



SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Miss O'Flage Is at a Mountain Resort



The Young Lady Across the Way



We asked the young lady across the way if she liked frogs and she said she hardly knew as every time she'd ever ordered them there didn't seem to be anything left but the drumsticks.



SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG TITTLE TATTLE WASSA RATE BIG TIME STUFF

PETEY—Tire Trouble



- I WONDER WHAT SMART GUY FIRST THOUGHT OF THIS -THAY BIRD SURE HADDA BRAN - AINT THIS GREAT





THE CLANCY KIDS-Timmie Won't "Stick" Around There Any More



By Percy L. Crosby

By C. A. Voight