

TANAR OF PELLUCIDAR

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

SYNOPSIS
Tanar is a warrior of Sari, a country in Pellucidar, a strange world somewhere beneath the earth's crust. In an invasion of a horde of evil, Tanar and his friends are carried away on one of their ships. Tanar, however, escapes and, after a long journey, he finds himself in a strange land. He meets a girl who does not like each other? Tanar and the girl do not live together. Tanar and the girl do not live together. Tanar and the girl do not live together.

TANAR shrugged and laughed. "At least we are all a very happy people," he said, "which is more than you can say for yourselves."

The girl thought for some time. "Perhaps you are right," she said presently. "Nothing could be worse than the life that we live. My mother tells me that it was not thus in her country, but now she is as bad as the rest."

"Your mother is not a Himean?" asked Tanar.

"No, she is from Amiocap. My father captured her there when she was young."

"That accounts for the difference," Tanar mused.

"I mean that you are not like the others," Tanar replied. "You neither look like them nor act like them—neither you nor your brother, Balah."

"Our mother is an Amiocapian," she replied. "Perhaps we inherited something from her."

"Do many of your men take their mates from Amiocap?" asked Tanar.

"Many try to, but few succeed, for as a rule they are driven away or killed by the Amiocap warriors. They have a landing place upon the coast of Amiocap in a dark cave beneath a high cliff and of ten Himean warriors who land there, scarce one returns."

"For a few moments she was silent. 'I should like to go to Amiocap,' she mused presently.

"Why?" asked Tanar.

"Perhaps I should find there a man with whom I might be happy," she said.

Tanar shook his head sadly. "That is impossible, Gura," he said. "Why?" she demanded.

"If you went to Amiocap, they would kill you."

"Why?" she demanded again.

"Because, although your mother is an Amiocapian, your father is not," explained Tanar.

CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE (Continued)

As he watched her, he saw a man ascending also, but several ledges higher than the girl. The fellow came swiftly and noiselessly to the very ledge where Tanar stood. Paying no attention to the Sarian, he slunk cautiously along the ledge to the mouth of the cave next to that of Scurv.

Drawing his stone knife from his loin cloth, he crept within, and a moment later he heard the sounds of screams and curses and then two men rolled from the mouth of the cave, locked in a deadly embrace.

One of them was the fellow whom Tanar just had seen enter the cave. The other was a younger man and smaller and less powerful than his antagonist. They were slashing desperately at one another with their stone knives.

At this juncture, a woman came running from the cave. She was armed with the leg bone of a stag and with this she sought to aid the older man, striking vicious blows at his head and body. This attack seemed to infuriate the fellow to the point of madness and, rather than incapacitating him, urged him on to redoubled efforts.

Presently he succeeded in grasping the knife hand of his opponent and an instant later he had driven his own blade into the heart of his opponent.

With a scream of anguish the woman struck again at the older man's head, but she missed her target and her weapon was splintered on the stone of the ledge. The victor leaped to his feet and, seizing the body of his opponent, hurled it over the cliff, and then, grabbing the woman by the hair, he dragged her shrieking and cursing, as he sought for some missile wherewith to belabor her.

CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO

"It is terrible," said Tanar, nodding toward the battling couple.

Gura shrugged indifferently. "It is nothing," she said. "Her mate returned unexpectedly. That is all."

"You mean," asked Tanar, "that this fellow is her mate and that the other was not?"

"Certainly," said Gura, "but what can you expect, where there is nothing but hate?" and walking to the entrance of her father's cave, she set the water vessel down, then she sat down and leaned her back against the cliff.

Tanar, for the first time, noticed the girl particularly. He saw that she had neither the cunning expression that characterized Jude and all the other Himeans he had seen; nor were there lines of habitual irritation and malice upon her face; instead it reflected an innate sadness.

Tanar crossed the ledge and sat down beside her. "Do you people always quarrel thus?" he asked.

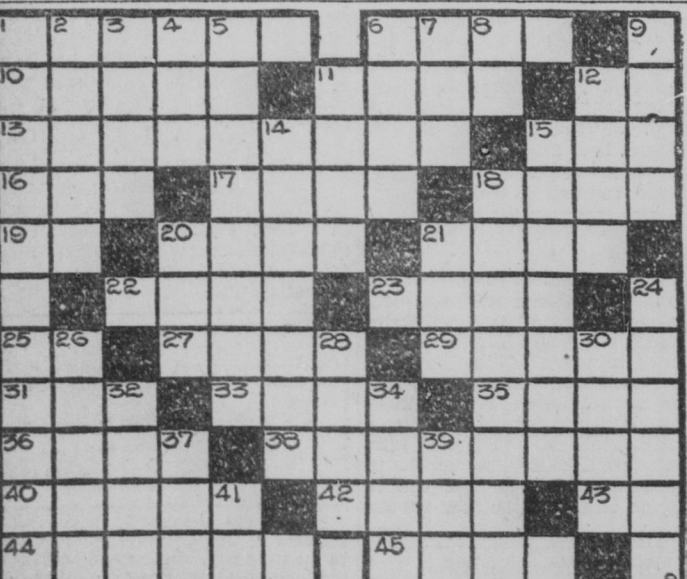
"Always," replied Gura.

"Why?" he asked.

"I do not know," she replied. "They take their mates for life and, though both men and women have a choice in the selection of their mates, they never seem to be satisfied with each other and are always quarreling, usually because neither one nor the other is faithful. Do the men and women quarrel thus in the land from which you come?"

"No," replied Tanar. "They do not."

"But suppose that they find that

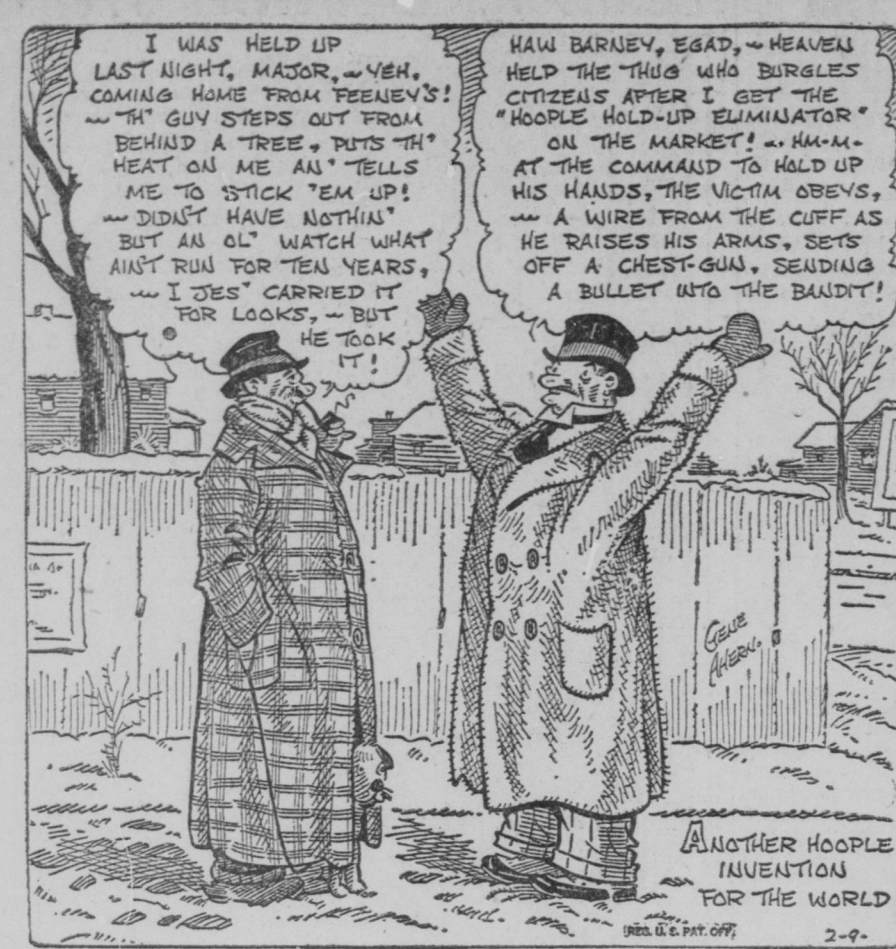


- HORIZONTAL**
- Snaky fish.
 - Immature scorns.
 - Common laborer.
 - To embarrass.
 - Skin of a tree.
 - Father.
 - Premier sent a message of peace via radio?
 - Pig sty.
 - To question.
 - To rave.
 - Missile.
 - Second note.
 - Kettles.
 - To let.
 - Genuine.
 - Cougar.
 - Doctor.
 - Monster.
 - Moody.
- VERTICAL**
- Property.
 - Joint of a stem.
 - Good fellow-ship.
 - To maltreat.
 - To cover the face.
 - Donkey-like beast.
 - Complete.
 - To breathe laboriously.
 - Silk worm.
 - All right.
 - Jargon.
 - Coal boxes.
 - Saucy.
 - Pertaining to the side.
 - Cuss-words.
 - Objected.
 - Opposed to con.
 - Queer.
 - Snakes.
 - Numb straps.
 - Bad.
 - In.
 - Attie.
 - Black.
 - Beverage.
 - Self.
 - Right.

SATURDAY'S ANSWER

MONACO FRANCE
IDOL ALE DOLL
LORA SON OVAI
ARM STUDS ANI
N RESISTS S
VEER S ERSE
DIN FAINT ERA
ROTE RAW ODAL
ELDEN PRAISE
SERGE A EATER
STEELY PALEST

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

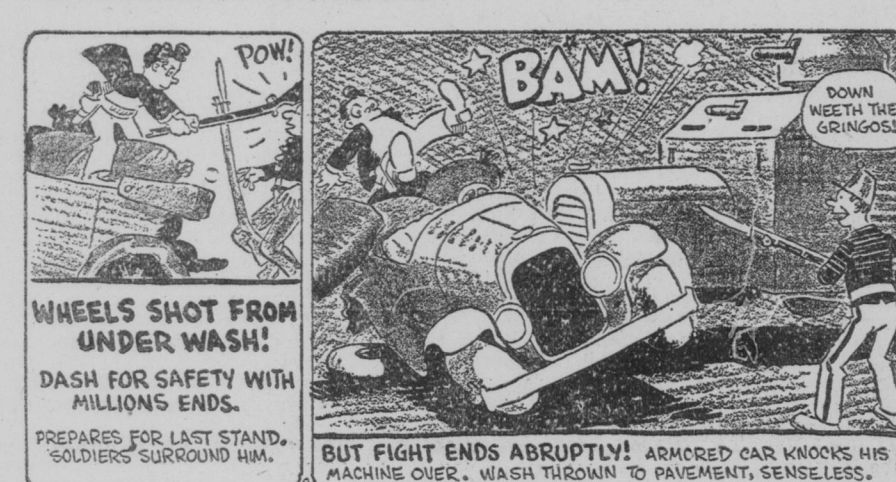


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TARZAN AND THE GOLDEN LION



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BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

