

TANAR OF PELLUCIDAR

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

CHAPTER THIRTY-FOUR

WHO may say how long Tanar lay unconscious in the darkness and silence of that buried dungeon in a timeless world? But at length he stirred; slowly his eyes opened. As consciousness returned, he felt about him. The stone flagging was bare. He sat up. He was not dead and to his surprise he discovered that he had suffered neither pain nor swelling from the strike of the serpent.

He arose and moved cautiously about the dungeon. The snakes were gone. Sleep had restored his mind to a equilibrium, but he shuddered as he realized how close he had been to madness, and he smiled somewhat shamefacedly, as he reflected upon the futility of his needless terror.

For the first time in his life, Tanar and Pellucidar had understood the meaning of the word fear.

As he paced slowly around his dungeon one foot came in contact with something lying on the floor in a corner—something which had not been there before the snakes came. He stooped and felt cautiously with his hand and found an iron bowl fitted with a heavy cover. He lifted the cover. Here was food, and without questioning what it was or whence it came, he ate.

The deadly monotony of his incarceration dragged on. He exercised; he ate; he slept. He never knew how the food was brought to his cell, nor when, and after a while he ceased to care.

The snakes came usually while he slept, but since that first experience they no longer filled him with horror. And after a dozen repetitions of their visit they not only ceased to annoy him, but he came to look forward to their coming as a break in the deadly monotony of his solitude.

He found that by stroking them and talking to them in low tones he could quiet their restless writhing. And after repeated occurrences of their visits he was confident that one of them had become almost a pet.

But still he did not abandon his

speculation; only now he conducted it with reason and sanity, and at last he hit upon a shrewd plan.

WHEN next his food was brought and he had devoured it, he took the iron cover from the iron pot, which had contained it, and hurled it to the stone flagging of his cell, where it broke into several pieces.

It took him a long time to find the opening through which the reptiles found ingress to his cell, and when he took it off his hands and stroked it, it made no effort to escape, nor ever again did one of them strike him with its fangs after that first orgy of madness, during which he had thought and hoped that the reptiles were venomous.

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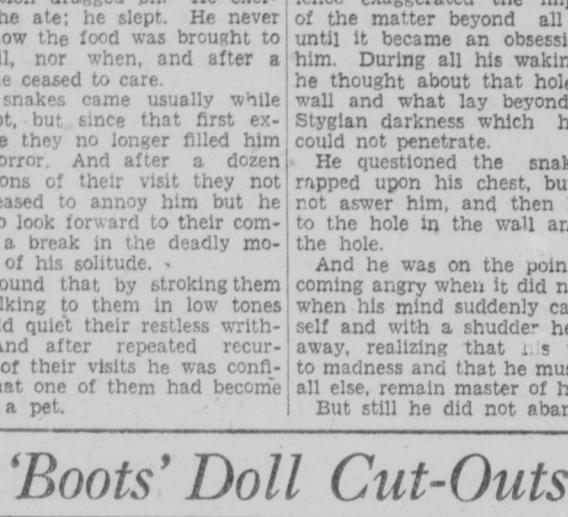
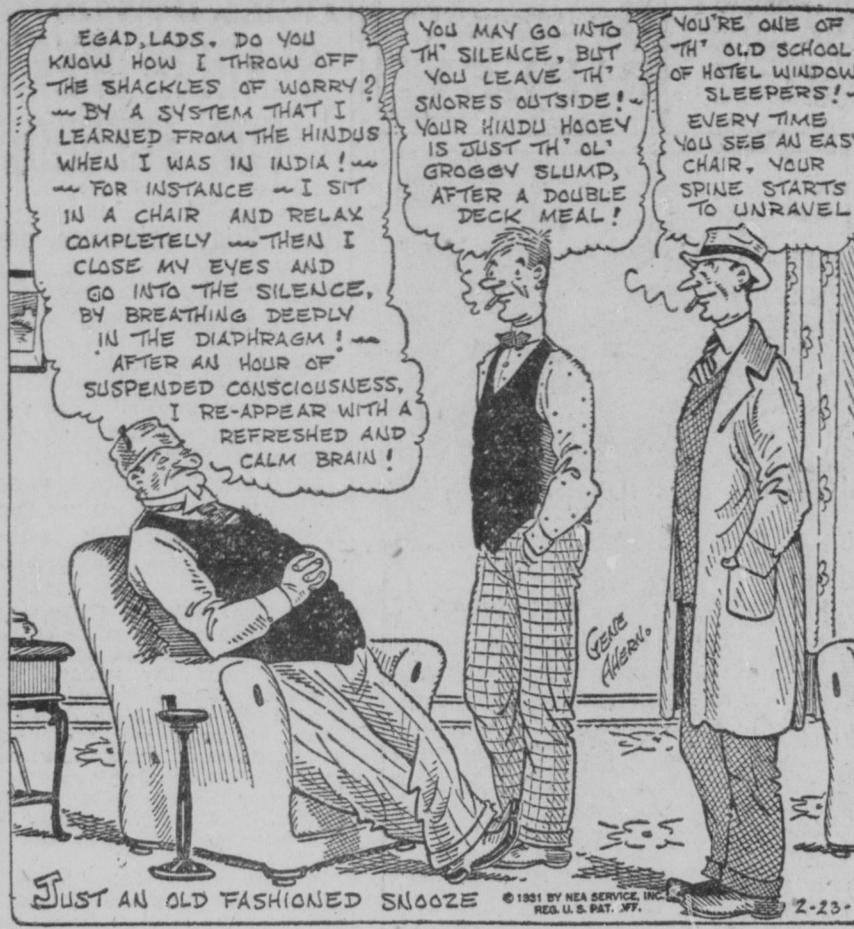
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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

—By Ahern

OUT OUR WAY

—By Williams



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



—By Blosser

WASHINGTON TUBES II



—By Crane

SALESMAN SAM



—By Small

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



—By Martin

TARZAN AND THE GOLDEN LION



—By Edgar Rice Burroughs

Hurray! Get out the scissors and colored crayons, if you want to see "Boots," famous star of the comic strip, "Boots and Her Buddies," in her new spring finery. Of course you know "Boots."

Here she is, all ready to try on the wardrobe which Edgar Martin, the artist, has provided. She's going to have dresses for all occasions. Watch this page to see what "Boots" is going to wear.



In the above addition, each letter represents a figure, as shown by the addition below, as follows: H equals 1; I equals 2; K equals 3; W equals 4; L equals 5; O equals 6; U equals 7; P equals 8; D equals 9 and A equals 0.

HORIZONTAL

1 Hollow under

2 Arm

6 Mournful

11 Needy

12 Color

14 Goddess of the moon

15 Too

16 Finale

17 Exclamation

18 Long grasses

20 Hoisting machine

21 Beast of burden

22 Tract of waste land

25 Scarlet

26 Resembling a crow

27 Perched

30 Angler's basket

31 Skillful

34 To tick

VERTICAL

1 Three-handed armadillo

24 Grandparent

25 Parts in dramas

28 Great law

31 Solved

32 Sudden mental agitation

33 Single things

34 Single

35 Single

36 Single

37 Single

38 Single

39 Single

40 Single

41 Single

42 Single

43 Single

44 Single

45 Single

SATURDAY'S ANSWER

WASHINGTON BE

ICE COO-POSER

NE DOT MARTHA

DIDIN HELMIS

BOA GATSONE

VIRGINIA ADDS

EN ODALA ARE F

K SNOW ELM MI

NATAL TAI LOO

ORAL SURVEYOR

NAB LOG EMENT

BE

ICE

COO

POSER

NE

DOT

MARTHA

DIDIN

HELMIS

BOA

GATSONE

VIRGINIA

ADD

EN

ODALA

ARE

F

K

SNOW

ELM

MI

NATAL