

TANAR OF PELLUCIDAR

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

CHAPTER THIRTY-EIGHT
"What do you mean?" demanded Stellara.
"Wait and you shall see," replied Tanar, and drawing his dirk he stooped and turned Bull over upon his back. Then with the razor-sharp blade of his weapon he commenced to hack off the bushy, black beard of the dead Korsar.

Spreading Bull's headcloth flat upon the floor, Tanar deposited upon it the hair that he cut from the man's face, and when he had completed his gruesome tonsorial effort he folded the hair into the handkerchief and, rising, motioned for Stellara to follow him.

Going to the door that led into the tunnel through which he had escaped from the dungeon, Tanar opened it, and smearing his fingers with the pitch that exuded from the boards upon the inside of the door, he smeared some of it upon the side of his face and then turned to Stellara.

"Put this hair upon my face in as natural a way as you can."

Horrible as the plan seemed and though she shrank from touching the hair of the dead man, Stellara steeled herself and did as Tanar bidden. Little by little, Tanar applied pitch to his face and Stellara placed the hair upon it until presently only the eyes and nose of the Sarian remained exposed.

The expression of the former were altered by increasing the size and bushiness of the eyebrows with shreds of Bull's beard that had been left over. Then Stellara stood away and surveyed him critically.

"Do you think I can pass as a Korsar?" he asked.

"No one will suspect, unless they question you closely as you leave the palace,"

"We are going together," said Tanar.

"But how?" asked Stellara.

"I HAVE been thinking of another plan," he said. "I noticed when I was living in the barracks that sailors going toward the river had no difficulty in passing through the gate leaving the palace. In fact, it is always much easier to leave the palace than to enter it. On many occasions I have heard them say merely that they were going to their ships. We can do the same."

"Do I look like a Korsar sailor?" demanded Stellara.

"You will when I get through with you."

"What do you mean?"

"There is Korsar clothing here," said Tanar; "and there is still plenty of hair on Bull's head."

The girl drew back with a shudder. "Oh, Tanar! You can not mean that."

"What other way is there?" he demanded. "If we can escape together, is it not worth any price?"

"You are right," she said. "I will do it."

When Tanar completed his work upon her, Stellara had been transformed into a bearded Korsar, but the best that he could do in the way of disguise failed to hide entirely the contours of her figure.

"I am afraid they will suspect," he said. "Your figure is too feminine for shorts and a shirt to hide it."

"Wait!" exclaimed Stellara. "Sometimes the sailors, when they are going on long voyages, wear cloaks, which they use to sleep in if the nights are cool. Let us see if we can find such a one here."

"YES, I saw one," replied Tanar, and crossing the room he returned with a cloak made of wide striped goods. "That will give you greater height," he said. But when they draped it about her, her feminine figure still was too evident.

"Build out my shoulders," suggested Stellara, and with scarfs and handkerchiefs the Sarian built the girl's shoulders out so that she resembled a short, stocky man.

"Now we are ready," said the Sarian.

Stellara pointed to the body of Bull. "We can not leave him lying there," she said. "Some one may come to this room and discover him and when they do, every man in the palace—yes, even in the entire city—will be arrested and questioned."

Tanar looked about the room and then he seized the corpse of Bull and dragged it into a far corner, after which he piled bundles of robes and baskets upon it, and over the blood stains upon the floor he dragged other bales and baskets.

"Now," he said, "is as good a time as another to put our disguises to the test. Together they approached the door. 'You know the least-frequented passages to the garden,'" said Tanar. "Let us make our way from the palace through the garden to the gate that gave us escape before."

"Then follow me," replied Stellara, as Tanar opened the door and the two stepped out into the corridor beyond. It was empty. Tanar

closed the door behind him, and Stellara led the way down the passage. They had proceeded but a short distance when they heard a man's voice in an apartment to the left.

"Where is she?" he demanded.

"I do not know," replied a woman's voice. "She was here but a moment ago and Bull was with her."

"Find them and lose no time about it," commanded the man, sternly. And he stepped from the apartment just as Tanar and Stellara were approaching.

(To Be Continued)

Copyright, 1931, by Metropolitan Newspaper Service, Inc. Copyright, 1931, Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc.

50 Years Ago, In Legislature

By United Press

Growth of state institutions and departments since the 1881 session of the state legislature is visualized easily in the increased appropriation requests. Lawmakers fifty years ago were asked to pass a biennial appropriation bill of \$1,148,410, as compared to appropriations totaling more than \$76,000,000 recommended to the present legislature.

The appropriation bill passed by the 1931 session provided for expenditures of \$1,495 for the secretary to the Governor. During the preceding biennium he had received \$2,000. The deputy attorney-general received \$600 reduced from \$1,200, and the solons refused to increase the salary of the clerk to the secretary of state from \$700 to \$1,000.

BANK LAW CHANGES TO BE RECOMMENDED

Senate Committee Investigation Report Is Expected.

By Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—Changes in the national banking laws, calculated to minimize the possibility of bank failures, will be recommended to the senate as a result of the inquiry by the senate banking and currency committee, Senator Carter Glass (Dem., Va.) predicted today.

The committee's investigation, in progress for the last few weeks, will be concluded next week, Senator Glass said. During the inquiry officials of the federal reserve system, the presidents of great banking institutions in New York and other cities and nationally known economists have discussed the faults of the existing laws and have suggested changes.

NAVY COMPROMISE NEAR

Predict House, Senate Agreement or Construction Appropriation.

By Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—A compromise between the house and senate on the \$10,000,000 new construction item added to the naval appropriations bill last week is in prospect.

Yielding to the demand of the house that all appropriations for new warcraft be left for the new congress, elected after the ratification of the London limitation treaty, the senate managers are expected to abandon the \$10,000,000 destroyer appropriation written into the house bill by the senate big navy group.

STICKERS

A mischievous rabbit, nibbling at the leaves, has up to get one of the plants. If you replace the plant to its original position, you will be able to see the rabbit very plainly.

Answer for Yesterday

WHO REINETH IN ALL PRIDE AND RAGE TO NEITHER VICE A PREV. MAY HOPE TO REACH A GREEN OLD AGE, AND FIND THEREIN HIS STAY.

The three missing words, each composed of the same seven letters, are "REINETH," "NEITHER," and "THEREIN," as shown above.

TARZAN AND THE GOLDEN LION

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

Tarzan was angry. Angry at these raw intruders who dared enter without his permission the wide domain in which he kept peace and order. When Tarzan was angry there flamed upon his forehead the scar that Bolgani, the gorilla, had placed there that day long ago when the boy Tarzan had met the great beast in mortal combat. Then it was he first learned the true value of his father's hunting knife, the knife that placed him upon an even footing with the great beast of the jungle.

Tarzan's gray eyes narrowed. His voice came cold and level as he addressed them: "Who are you," he demanded, "who dare thus invade the country of a Waziri, the land of Tarzan, without permission from the lord of the jungle?" The men looked amazed at this speech, then laughed long and uproariously. "Where do you get that stuff, Estaban?" demanded one. "What you don't back 'ere alone? Where's your bally knife, and where's the blooming gold?" the other yelled, working himself up by this time into a great pitch of excitement.

The ape-man eyed the speakers in silence for a moment. "I am Tarzan of the Apes," he said. "I do not know what you are talking about. I only know that I came in search of him who slew Gobi, the great ape; him who slew Bara the deer without my permission." "Oh, stow the guff, Estaban," exploded the Cockney. "If you're trying to be funny, we don't see the joke." Inside the tent which Tarzan had seen the third man enter, a woman crouched in sudden terror. She grasped the wrist of her companion frantically.

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser

By Crane

By Small

By Martin

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

By Ahern

By Williams

By Blosser