

© 1931, by
Doubleday,
Doran and Co.

Earl said, "You'll have to excuse me, hon, for not being able to chat much. Anything over 25 and I give my 'tention to the road ahead. That's my motto. See?"

"Anything over 25 and I give my 'tention to the road ahead. All the traveling I've done I've never had but one slight accident—see? That was the other guy's fault. Give your 'tention to the road ahead and you won't have any troubles—see?"

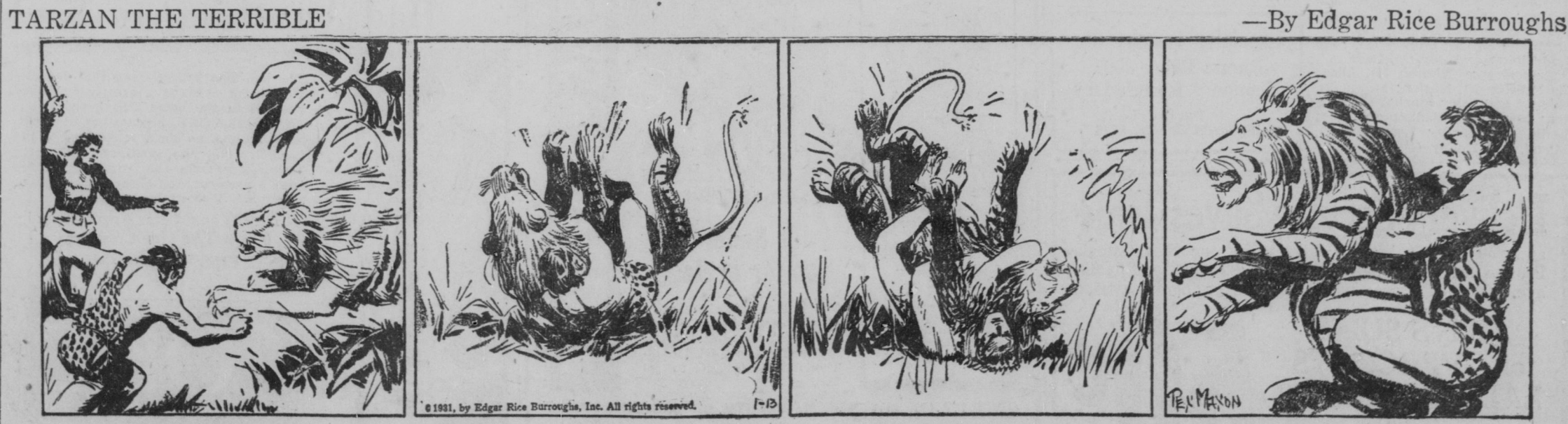
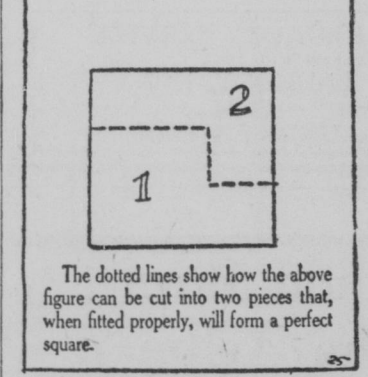
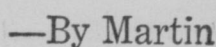
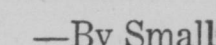
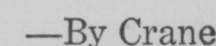
"Yes," said Mary-Frances. "Come we come to a town before we do. To Mendel Springs?"

"Mendel Springs ain't a town, hon. It's just kind of a big hotel—on the order of the Harvey houses on the Santa Fe. Trains stop there, and you can get off and on, and if you want or if it suits me."

—By Williams



—By Blosser



Closer and closer came Tarzan and the pithcanthropus to the beast until, at a distance of about twenty feet, the hybrid charged. Its rush was directed toward the shaggy man-like ape who halted in his tracks with upraised budgeon to meet the assault. Tarzan however, leaped forward and with a quickness equal to that of the swift-moving cat, threw himself headlong upon it like a football tackler.

His muscular right arm circled the beast's neck. His left, gripped behind its left foreleg. So great was the impact that the two rolled several times upon the ground, the cat screaming and clawing to liberate itself that it might turn upon its attacker, the ape-man clinging desperately to his hold. It appeared an attack of mad, senseless ferocity unguided by either reason or skill.

But Tarzan of the Apes rarely did anything foolishly. The muscles of his giant frame were trained from long experience to obey his cunning brain and meet every encounter no matter what the odds seemed to be against him. His long, powerful legs now looked hopelessly entangled with the hind feet of the clawing cat, yet by a miracle, they escaped its raking talons.

Tarzan knew what he was about and just at the proper moment in the midst of all the rolling and tossing, his lithe and muscled legs were exactly where they should be to carry out the ape-man's plain of offense. So that during the very instant that the cat believed it had won the fight, it felt itself suddenly jerked upward as the ape-man sprang to his feet, holding the striped back close against his body as he arose.