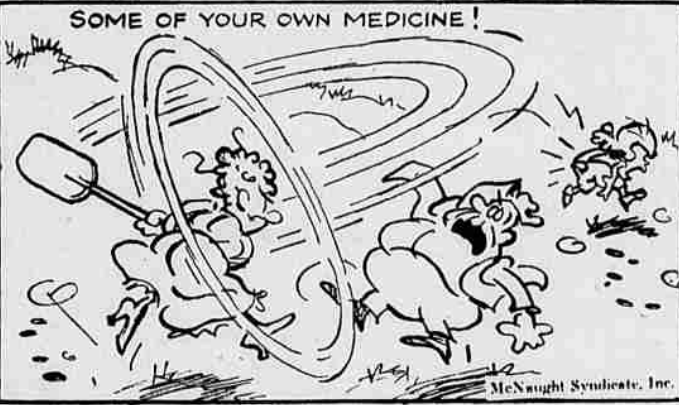
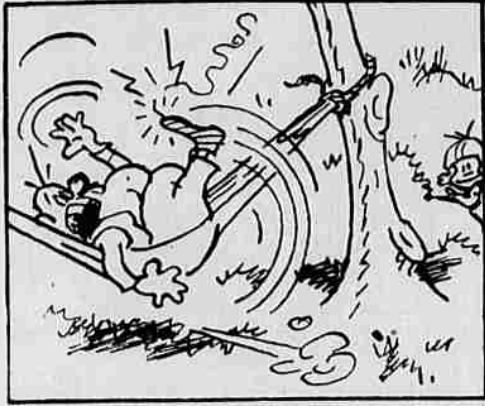


TOONERVILLE FOLKS

McNaught Syndicate, Inc.

BY FONTAINE FOX



TARZAN

PIT OF DEATH

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS



THE FIERCE RHINOCEROS CHARGED STRAIGHT AT TARZAN.



FROM AFAR, NAIRO SAW THE DEADLY RUSH AND HE WAS ANGRY THAT THE BEAST WOULD ROB HIM OF HIS PREY. HE SAW NO MORE.



NOW THE AGILE APE-MAN SPRANG OVER HIS JUNGLE ADVERSARY.



THEN HE WHIRLED, AND AS THE RHINO WAS CARRIED FORWARD BY ITS MOMENTUM, HE LEAPED ASTRIDE IT.



AGAIN AND AGAIN HIS SHARP KNIFE PIERCED THE THICK HIDE. EACH THRUST QUICKENED THE BEAST'S FURY.

AS THE JUNGLE LORD EXPECTED, THE RHINO LAY DOWN AND ROLLED OVER TO DISLodge HIS TORMENTOR.



THEN TARZAN, WHO KNEW THE PRECISE ANATOMY OF EVERY BEAST, STRUCK AT ITS HEART. SOON THE RHINO WAS DEAD.



NOW, ACCORDING TO HIS PLAN, TARZAN CUT OFF THE FEET OF HIS VICTIM, AND DRAGGED THE CARCASS INTO A DEEP POOL.



THEN, PASTERING THE FEET OF THE RHINO TO HIS OWN HANDS AND FEET, HE STRODE INTO THE SWAMP ON ALL FOURS.



WHEN NAIRO ARRIVED HE SAW THE FOOT-PRINTS, AND JUDGED THE RHINO HAD KILLED TARZAN AND STAMPED HIM INTO THE MUD.



MEANWHILE, THE APE-MAN FAR OUT IN THE SWAMP, STEPPED INTO A PIT OF QUICKSAND.



NEXT WEEK IN A TRAP

LIKE A DEVOURING MONSTER, THE SHIFTING SANDS BEGAN TO SWALLOW HIM. THE HARDER HE STRUGGLED, THE DEEPER HE SANK.

