

WE FLEW Without GUNS

This is a true story of the men who by the "hump"—carrying passengers and cargo over the high Himalayas between India and China. Pilots call it the toughest airline route in the world.

THE MAN WHO SOLD TIGER TEETH

THREE elephants stood in the driveway, one behind the other, and on their backs were strapped huge canopied chairs. Behind the chairs were rolls of bedding and great folds of canvas tenting and mosquito netting. Moving around near the animals were six native boys, or "bearers," who jumped at the orders of the Number One Boy, a tall, dark-skinned fellow of middle age whose authority over his helpers was never questioned. Under his supervision the sacks and boxes of food and ammunition were carefully checked over and loaded on three of the boys' backs. The other boys helped Gingiss and Tony and myself to climb up on the elephants, then they handed up our weapons—fine big .30-30 rifles—and gathered up their own bows and arrows and Gurka knives and spears.

"Teek hai?" the Number One Boy called. "Acha," I replied, and the boy prodded my elephant with the point of his spear to start the safari on its way.

OUR luck was bad during the four-day hunt, for we found nothing to shoot at in all that time except a few wild boars. But in the afternoon of the last day, when we were just a few hours from the lodge, we suddenly heard a low growl off to our left. The boy leading my elephant, which was first in line, made a signal and the rest of the troupe stopped. We stood there

a moment listening, but the growl wasn't repeated.

We had gone about 100 yards from the spot where we thought we had heard the growl when Gingiss, riding directly behind me, let out a yell. The native boys jumped, bringing their weapons into shooting position. (Later my boy told me that yelling in the jungle was an excellent way of getting killed. It scared hell out of everybody in the party and amounted to a direct challenge to any animal within earshot.) But that didn't alter the fact that Gingiss had yelled—and the next thing I knew there was a crashing in the underbrush and a big, lean streak of brown came hurtling through the air with its two clawed paws reaching for Gingiss. At the same time Al's native boy crouched; there was a zinging sound; the tiger twitched violently in mid-air, and his leap fell short. But he was within four feet of Gingiss, and the arrow in his shoulder didn't seem to be troubling him as he crouched for another leap. Then there was a terrific report as Gingiss' .30-30 went off, and the tiger leaped a good three feet off the ground and fell in a heap in the tall grass.

EXAMINATION of the tiger's pelt showed that it wouldn't be much of a prize to take home. The fur was quite thin in spots (very large spots) and Gingiss' bullet had gone through the best part of one side and out the best part of the other. The native boy's arrow had cut a jagged hole in the only other really nice section of the skin, so the whole affair was rather disappointing. Al's boy, however, told us that there was a man near the lodge who made a business of capturing tigers and leopards just so he could get their teeth. He cared neither for their pelts nor their

Our Boarding House

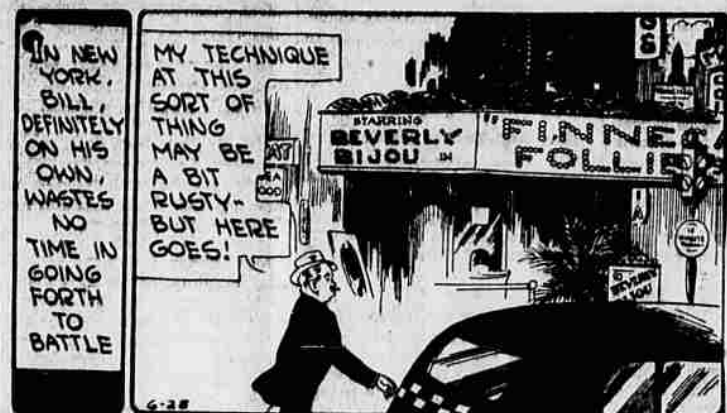
meat, but he made a nice living selling their teeth to the natives to wear as charms. "Well, that's swell," Gingiss said generously. "I don't care about the pelt anyway. We'll just bring the best back to the lodge and make a present of him to Vince's neighbor." So we did. We made rather a ceremony of it, in fact. That night, after we had returned to the lodge and had supper and got cleaned up, three of the neighbor's place. Three of the native boys carried the tiger between them. When we arrived in front of the neighbor's cottage the boys laid down the huge carcass and we called out a greeting to our host. In a few minutes he appeared, a tall, bearded fellow with three or four women and a swarm of children at his heels. It was obvious enough that he didn't know what we were there for, and Gingiss, instead of letting one of our boys explain the nature of our visit, bent down and opened the jaws of his prostrate tiger. "Teeth-teeth!" Gingiss exclaimed.

The old fellow stared at Gingiss, then nodded violently with a huge grin. Obviously he understood. He walked up to the tiger, glanced briefly at the pelt, and bent down to examine the teeth. Slowly his hand went to his long black beard. He tugged at it thoughtfully for a moment. Then he stood up, puffed out his chest, and glared at us. For fully a minute he just stared, his glassy black eyes going from Tony to me to Gingiss. Then he rattled off a line of chatter that would fill half a dozen pages in small script; after which he turned on his heel and disappeared into his cottage. "What the hell is this?" Gingiss demanded, turning to the Number One Boy. The boy was obviously embarrassed. He was the one who had suggested this neighborhood overture. "Teek na hai, Master," the boy said. "Sahib say tiger, he so old he teeth no worth damn. He say you shoot tiger so old you shame you self. He say maybe you find tiger dead some place. He no like Yankee joke." (To Be Continued)

With Major Hoople Out Our Way



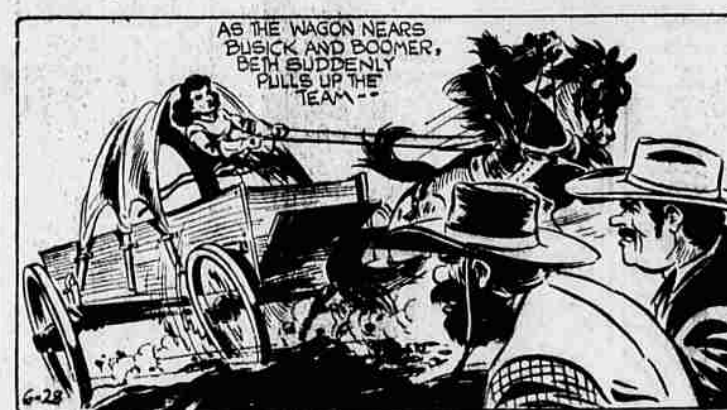
Boots and Her Buddies



Freckles and His Friends



Red Ryder



Wash Tubbs



Alley Oop



J. R. Williams



By Edgar Martin



Merrill Blosser



Ered Harman



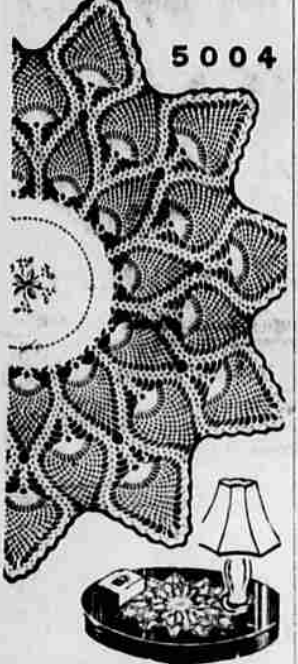
By Leslie Turner



By V. T. Hamlin



Linen Center Doily



By MRS. ANNE CABOT

Cut the round center from the best part of an old damask or linen table napkin and use a bit of new linen or closely woven cotton. Use number 30 thread for the three rows of crocheted pineapple in this beautifully clean-cut 17-inch doily.

To obtain complete crocheting instructions for the pineapple doily with linen center (Pattern No. 5004) send 15 cents in coin, plus 1 cent postage, your name, address and the pattern number to Anne Cabot, La Grande Evening

City News In Brief

Keith Province flew to Portland yesterday on a business trip.

Automobiles owned by W. S. Daugherty and Claire Berger, both of La Grande, collided Monday afternoon at Fir and Washington, causing minor damage to the vehicles.

Al Thompson, local business man, was a visitor in Pendleton Monday.

A fire in the soot-filled chimney of the Eugene Hibbert residence, 2204 Cove avenue, called out the fire department this morning. The fire caused no damage.

Deeds Filed

Wallace Cass et ux to F. B. Salisbury et ux, E½ of Lot 2, all of lot 3, Blk. 110, Chaplin's addition, La Grande city, \$1 and other considerations.

Union county to F. B. Salisbury et ux, same as above, \$825. Lowell Williamson et al to Nettie Kelley, Lots 15, 16, 17 Blk. 17, Connordale addition, La Grande city, \$10.

Observer, 709 Mission St., San Francisco, Calif.

PIMPLES Disappeared Overnight

Blackheads, Too, Went Fast. KLEENEX... These are the only... Pimples disappear overnight... Use Kleenex... Payless Drug Store.

Daytime Frock



By SUE BURNETT

Wonderfully simple for a beginner—this charming daytime frock for the heavier figure. Your ABC special for today.

Pattern No. 8878 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 50 and 52. Size 38, short sleeves, requires 3½ yards of 39-inch material.

For this pattern, send 20 cents, in coins, your name, address, size desired and the pattern number to Sue Burnett, La Grande Evening Observer, 709 Mission St., San Francisco, Calif.

Send for your copy of the new spring issue of Fashion—just off the press. Book full of smart, up-to-the-minute styles. 15 cents.

Official Records

Water turned off: W. W. Fuller, 802 Adams avenue; Mrs. L. M. Race, 611 C avenue; A. J. Welter, 1503 M avenue. Water turned on: W. W. Fuller, 1204 N avenue; C. H. Byron, 905 Crook street.

Hold Everything



New U. S. President

Table with crossword puzzle clues and answers. Clues include: 1.6 Pictured new U. S. president, 10 Exist, 11 Ireland, 13 Aviator, 14 Touch lightly, 16 New York (ab.), 17 Coin, 18 Bachelor of Science (ab.), 20 River barrier, 21 Abyss, 22 Near, 24 Penetrate, 25 He—the nation through a critical period of history, 28 Den, 29 Be carried, 30 Either, 31 That one, 32 Article of clothing, 35 Fabulous birds, 37 Mistake, 39 Hurry, 40 Doctor of Science (ab.), 41 Ten, 42 Twitching, 43 Steamship (ab.), 44 Limb, 45 Negative, 47 Vegetable, 49 Blackbird of cuckoo family, 50 Indecent.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

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