TIGER ISLAND

A New Serial by Gouverneur Morris

SYNOPSIS: The plan of Captain Wong Bo and his radio operator, Flint, to scuttle the "Boldero" for the insurance has been temporarily postponed by the illness of Angus McLeod. McLeod is taking a cargo of animals to Singapore, but must go ashore at the Dutch port of Simbao for an appendicitis operation. Harvey Bowers, big game hunter, offers to chaperone the animals on to Singapore, and engages Ivy Green, animal trainer in a defunct circus, as helper. Ivy tells Bowers about a cigaret-eating honey-bear.

Chapter Nine

FINAL INSTRUCTIONS

"Didn't masticating cigarets make the honey-bear sick?" asked Bowers.

"He said not," Ivy answered, smiling. "He would rub his stomach when they were down, and the expression on his face was not pain. It was sheer bliss. For some time after he had swallowed a package of cigarets he would look and behave like a blessed angel."

They drew up presently in front of the hospital, and after hesitation, Bowers thought that Miss Green had better be on hand in case McLeod wished to ask her questions.

"I won't tell him that I have engaged a woman," said Bowers. "But these Scots are devilish shrewd and he may guess. Then, of course, he would want to see you. But don't worry about that. You have sold yourself to me absolutely, and you'll sell yourself to him."

Like everything else in Dutch Malaysia, the Simbao hospital had an immaculate look. A man need not have objected to eating his curry from the veranda instead of from a clean plate.

The building was of modern construction. It was only one story in height, but there was a fine big air-space under the green-tiled roof, and strategically placed electric fans helped to keep the temperature down.

The appointments of the hospital were surprisingly modern. On the right, as you went in, was a waiting-room with selections of newspapers and periodicals. On the left there was an office where you gave your named and stated your business to a sweet-faced middle-aged Dutch woman in a nurse's uniform.

But Bowers, apparently, did not have to give his name. He had accompanied McLeod to the hospital earlier in the day, and the woman remembered him. She nodded to him and spoke softly through a telephone, and almost immediately Dr. Van Reuter appeared in the entrance hall, still wearing the white smock and turban in which he had operated.

It had of course been frightfully hot in the operating room and the doctor was drenched with sweat. It made dark patches on the white smock, and it must have been running into his eyes, for he wiped them from time to time with the backs of his hands.

For the rest he was smiling and cheerful. He knew that he had done a good job. Whether McLeod lived or not was another matter. The appendix, he told them, had not burst. For the rest, poor McLeod had had less vitality than had been expected, and was a very sick man.

"Will he live?" asked Bowers.

"He isn't an old man," said Van Reuter, "and he will have every care. If there are no complications, I expect to pull him through. He has only just come out of the ether, and ought not to make an effort of any kind; but he insists on seeing you.

"He could perfectly well afford to hold the ship over for another day and see you tomorrow, but you know these Scotchmen. The mere thought of spending a penny that doesn't actually have to be spent runs up their temperature when they are sick, and makes it subnormal when they are well.

"If it were a question of your life or mine, I would say 'No visitors,' but it's a question of McLeod's life. McLeod is a Scotchman, and you know how they hang on to whatever belongs to them."

"By the way, Doctor," said Bowers, "I have engaged an animal trainer. Miss Green, may I present Dr. Van Reuter?"

"You are the trainer?" asked Van Reuter.

The young woman nodded.

"That isn't so good," said the Dutchman. "I'll have to be frank. While McLeod was coming out of the ether, he talked about women in general, and women in particular. I regret to say that he goes so far as to consider them a race apart—a race accursed."

Miss Green turned to Bowers. "That's your cue," she said, "tell him what you'd tell any other sick animal. Tell him that everything's all right. Tell him that you guarantee it. But whatever you do, don't make a slip and tell him that the trainer you have engaged is a woman."

Van Reuter, who had managed to clear the sweat out of his eyes, watched her attentively while she was speaking, and when she had finished, the male in him suddenly transcendent, he exclaimed:

"And above all, don't tell him that she is a young, charming, and beautiful woman!"

"Hey," said Bowers, "what's the idea? You and she aren't going to be shipmates. Leave some of those beguiling things for me to say, for heaven's sake."

Ivy Green shrugged her shoulders. It began to look as if Harvey Bowers, in spite of the snubbings which he had received, was incorrigible. You smacked him down, and up he bounced for more.

"If by any chance, I am wanted," she said, "to put in a good word for myself, I'll be in the waiting-room."

Bowers followed Van Reuter to the door of the private room to which McLeod had been taken from the operating-table. On the way he determined that if it were necessary in keeping the sex of the engaged trainer secret from McLeod, he would lie to the last ditch.

McLeod, a very sick man, to judge by the granite-gray of his face, lay flat on his back without even a thin pillow under his head; but his mind was clear, and he had just finished dictating a short note, introducing Harvey Bowers to his agents in Singapore, and touching on money matters.

The nurse in attendance had taken this down on a prescription pad, and as there was no envelope available, she simply folded the sheet on which she had written, and which McLeod had already signed, wrote the agent's address, turned down one corner, and at a faint gesture from McLeod, handed the completed letter to Bowers.

"Well," said McLeod, "what luck? Have you got a man?"

"A peach," said Bowers promptly.

"A what?" said McLeod, with feeble amazement.

"A peach," Bowers repeated. "It is an American word. It means efficient, competent."

"How old will he be?"

"Old enough to be steady."

"A thing of vast importance," said McLeod. "Has he the strength?"

"Strong as a lion," said Bowers without hesitation, "and now that's all you need to know. The doctor said I wasn't to stay but two minutes. I have the instructions that you gave me, and I wrote down. I have got a first-class trainer, and unless the ship is wrecked, I give you my word that everything will be all right."

A look of great canniness came into the Scotchman's heavy eyes, and again a smile flickered about the gray lips.

"Even if the ship is wrecked, laddie," he said, "everything will be all right. The Scot may na' have invented gunpowder, or printing, or perfumery, or silk stockings; but he did invent insurance."

This time Bowers' laugh, though subdued, was natural.

"You have nothing to worry about," he said. "I know you feel rotten now, but the doctor says you are in splendid shape. The first thing you know, you will be up and about."

"That may be, laddie," said McLeod. "I can only tell you this: If Angus McLeod is to part from his life in a jumping-off place like this, 'twill only be after a terrible combat betwixt a Scot and his Maker."

"Now you're talking!" exclaimed Bowers, and he patted the sick man's hand. "Good luck to you!"

He had turned and was moving toward the door when McLeod called him back.

"If the animals begin to itch and scratch," he said, "flowers of sulphur will be indicated."

"Shh," said Bowers, "and good luck to you!"

"It's a well-known fact," said McLeod, "that I am a sparin' and a savin' man; but herewith I make you a free gift of my blessing."

Overcome by weariness, McLeod's eyelids flickered and closed; and Bowers, with a smile and a nod for the nurse, tiptoe out of the room.

Ivy Green took up her duties on the Boldero before her luggage was aboard, or she had been assigned to a stateroom.

(To be Continued)

Sundown Stories

CHRISTOPHER CAWS

By Mary Graham Bonner

"Caw, caw, caw, caw, caw-w-w-w-w-w-w-w-w-w-w-w," cried Christopher from the pond.

The two men were there.

Willy Nilly rushed down to the pond.

"What is it?" he asked excitedly.

"We just came down here to wash our hands and faces," one of the men answered. "It would be fun, we thought, if we camped out for a night, and so we did not go on with our journey.

"Besides we thought we'd wait around another day and ask you once more if you wouldn't agree to our plan. If not, we have another one."

Willy Nilly's heart sank. Without a doubt the other plan would be that they'd take the cubs without his permission, and then let him try to get them back.

"What is the other plan?" Willy

Nilly asked in such a frightened tone of voice that even its sound made him nervous.

"We wondered if you wouldn't let us have the cubs just for one picture and we'll bring them back in a few months or less. They are the very cubs we need—tame, intelligent—everything."

Willy Nilly felt relieved. So they were merely going to ask for the cubs for a shorter time. They had no idea of taking them away. But no wonder he had felt nervous after all that had happened, and the ups and downs they had ha.

"I'm very, very sorry, for you've both been very patient and pleasant, and I regret that my ducks didn't make you more welcome at their pond. But we can never let the cubs go—not for so much as a month!"

Tomorrow—"Peaceful Puddle Muddle"

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

By Frederic J. Haskin

Q. Whose names were signed to the first patent issued by the United States? B.L.

A. It was issued on July 31, 1790. The document bore the signatures of George Washington, as President, Thomas Jefferson, Secretary of State, and Edmund Randolph, Attorney General.

Q. Are many certificates issued for employment of children under sixteen since the NRA code went into effect? R.H.

A. The Children's Bureau says that there have been comparatively few, according to a fairly comprehensive survey covering September 1, 1933, to January 1, 1934. Of these, about two-thirds were issued for work in the child's home, 13 per cent were for domestic service, and 18 per cent were for industrial and commercial employment.

Q. Since the act to insure bank deposits by the federal government has been in effect have there been any bank failures? L.A.W.

A. There have been no bank failures since January 1, 1934, when the federal insurance of bank deposits went into effect.

Q. Is the salary of a federal employe exempt from income tax? E.E.

A. It is not exempt.

Q. How does the government printing office arrive at the method of punctuation, and of other matters of style set forth in its style manual? M.K.J.

A. There is a style board composed of eight members and an advisory board of five members which consider existing methods and modern trends. They set the style used in the manual.

Q. Where was Helvetia? J.W.L.

A. Helvetia is the ancient name of a part of Gaul which corresponds generally to the western and central parts of modern Switzerland.

Q. Is an act which has become a habit consciously or unconsciously performed? G. T.

A. By repetition the act becomes spontaneous. What has been learned becomes a matter of course, unconsciously utilized when the cue is given.

Q. How is the boundary between the United States and Canada marked? S. J. D.

A. Of the total boundary between the United States and Canada, approximately 1746 miles is land boundary and 2237 miles, water boundary. The land portion is marked by metal, stone, and concrete monuments. The water portion is divided by courses and distances between turning points and these points are referred to marks of metal or concrete on the banks or shores.

Q. For whose funeral did Mozart write Requiem? P.M.S.

A. He wrote it for Count Franz von Walsegg of Ruppach, who had lost his wife, Anna, and wished to perform a requiem for her memory. However, it is well known that Mozart imagined he was writing the Requiem for himself, as he was quite ill at that time. He died shortly afterwards from that illness. It was his last work and he did not finish it. It was completed by Sussmayer.

Q. What is slalom racing? L.S.

A. The National Ski association of America says that it is a certain form of skiing. It is a downhill race against time over a distance usually of from 500 to 1000 feet. Its purpose is to test skiers' ability to traverse this distance, making a series of turns and keeping the skis under control. The course is defined by pairs of flags, through which the skier must pass. The flags are set at various angles to test the skiers in making the turns without knocking the flags down.

Q. To what house does King Leopold belong? P.G.

A. The new king bears the name of his great-great uncle, Leopold of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, first king of the Belgians. This famous clan by descent and alliance through marriage is linked to most of Europe's royal families.

Q. What is the purpose of the Haskin Information Bureau? E.S.

A. Its single purpose is to be of service to newspaper readers. It is equipped to answer the questions which are troubling you. Please send your questions legibly written to this newspaper's Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C., enclosing coin or stamp for reply postage.

Q. Was whisky blended before prohibition? T.C.C.

A. The blending of liquors was known before prohibition. Blended whisky is a mixture of two or more whiskies. In these days, it is claimed that some blended whiskies contain a little aged whisky and a preponderance of newer liquor.

Automobile Theft Brings Prison Term

Albany—William McFall, of Portland was sentenced to serve six months in the state penitentiary in circuit court yesterday when he pleaded guilty to a charge involving theft of an automobile belonging to F. J. Thorn, Portland. McFall was arrested in Albany, August 26, on suspicion. He admitted in court yesterday that he had stolen the car in Salem from in front of the Marion hotel, where it was parked.

Lyons—Hugh Johnston and Clarence Jungworth went to Grand Ronde Monday where Johnston will register for high school. He expects to make his home this winter with his sister, Mrs. Clair Humphries at Grand Ronde.

Make Your Own New Fall "Togs"

Here's an attractive dress for early fall wear in favored and slimming wrap-over styling. It is cut on conventional lines in the main, but has just those few original details so characteristic of French designing. A rayon novelty that looks like a lightweight woolen in lovely smart rust shade made the original model. Dark brown taffeta was used for the upper bodice, sleeves and the belt.

In black crepe satin, with both sides of the fabric utilized, it is also stunning.

Style No. 3166 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust. Size 16 requires 2½ yards of 39-inch material with 1⅛ yards of 39-inch contrasting.

Let the latest FALL AND WINTER BOOK OF FASHIONS solve your clothes problems at a minimum of cost and effort. It tells you how to make a smart coat as easily as a simple dress. There are clothes for elaborate occasions as well as many smart trim designs for general wear. You'll enjoy reading about your favorite screen stars. You simply mustn't miss this issue.

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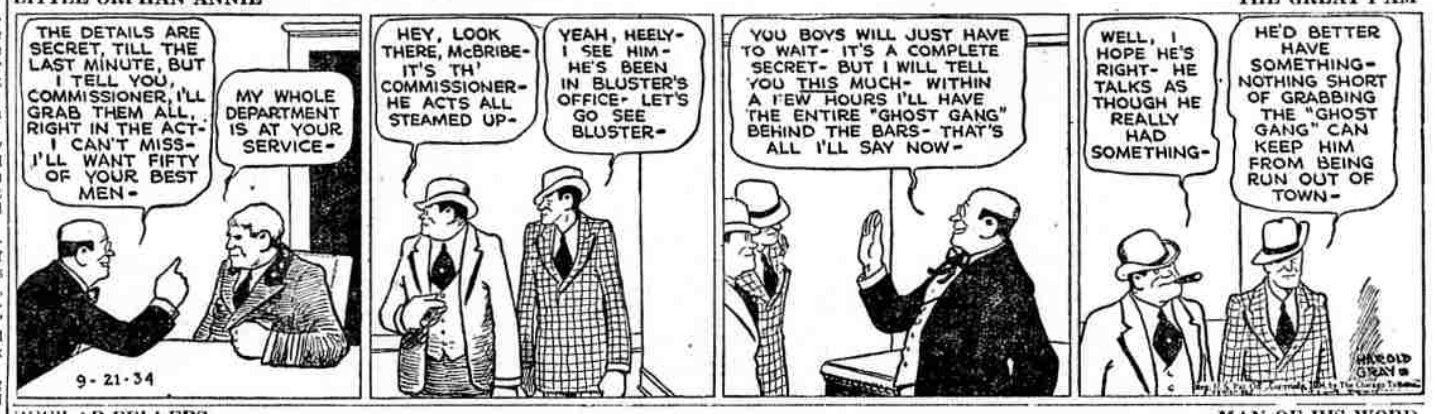
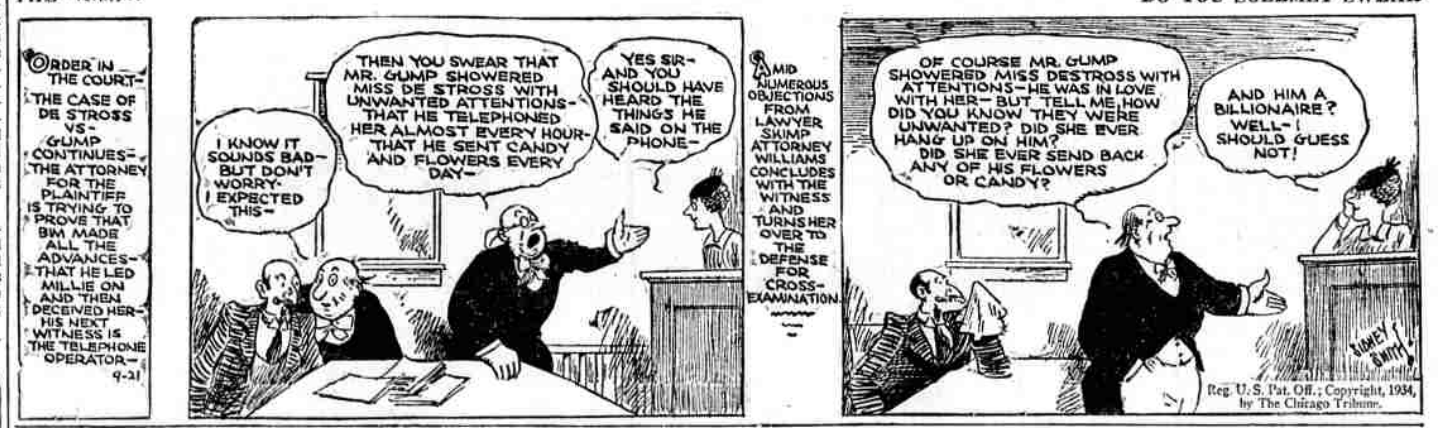
LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE — THE GREAT I AM



REG'LAR FELLERS — MAN OF HIS WORD

THE GUMPS — DO YOU SOLEMLY SWEAR



TAILSPIN TOMMY — By Glenn Chaffin and Hal Forrest — WHAT BECAME OF THE DIAMONDS?

PUFFY

The food these birds eat doesn't satisfy Puff,

But THEY eat it all—and shout: "Not enough!"

"They'll try to eat ME," Puffy thinks in a fright.

"I'd better escape just as soon as it's night."

MUTT AND JEFF — IT WOULD BE THE LAST ONE!

ACROSS

1. Musical instruments
6. Command
9. Public vehicle
12. Profit
13. Make a mistake
14. United
15. The day just past
17. Is not: archaic
18. Crave
19. Oil of rose petals var.
22. Gave food to
23. Tares: prefix
24. Opposite the middle of a ship's side
25. Wooden propellers
27. Draws forth
29. Rasps
31. Wise counselor
34. Gate
36. Weird
37. Severe
39. Small piece
41. Scotch river
42. In this place
43. Manufactures
45. Bird of the cuckoo family
47. Delay from necessity
50. Mottled appearance in mahogany
51. Before
52. Human trunk
53. Type measures
54. Marry
55. Velocity

DOWN

1. Dried grass used for fodder
2. Hail and farewell
3. Oriental ship captain
4. Compassion
5. Mixed rain and snow
6. Confined to one's bed
7. Persia
8. Thirsts
9. Disrupted
10. Feminine name
11. Broom
16. Scarcest
19. Fat
20. Dense mist
21. Organ of hearing
22. Hangings
24. Card with a single spot
26. Lay away for future use
28. Dissimilar
30. Sea bird
32. Metal as it comes from the mine
33. Cereal grass
35. Lessened
37. Partake
38. Complement of a measure
40. Canvas shelters
43. Nothing more than
44. Dealt
46. Product of natural distillation
47. Wrath
48. Pull off: suffix
49. Grow drowsy

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

P	A	C	T	S		C	R	Y		A	F	T
A	W	A	I	T		H	O	E		S	I	R
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		B	E	E	T	L	E		E	D	E	N
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