

TIGER ISLAND

A New Serial by Gouverneur Morris.

SYNOPSIS: Wong Bo, captain and pilot, radio man of the "Holderness" are liberate owners of that dingy old tramp and plan to scuttle her for the insurance. Aboard are Angus McLeod and a member of the crew who has been trapped. McLeod falls ill of appendicitis however and must be put ashore at a little Dutch port on the route to Singapore. McLeod wonders what to do with the animal; his doctor suggests that Harvey Bowers his game hunter, wants passage to Singapore and might help.

Chapter Three THE WAY OUT

"Oh, hey, Harvey!" called Van Reuter. "Look here a minute, will you?"
Bowers crossed the deck to Van Reuter and was introduced to the sick man.
"Mr. McLeod," the doctor said. "Mr. Bowers." And he added, "Bowers is something of an expert with animals, and perhaps he can help you out. I know that a passage to Singapore is what he is after."
"Not Harvey Bowers?" said McLeod.
"That's my name," said Bowers. McLeod, who by now was feeling the effects of the morphine, turned a whimsical face to the doctor.
"It is well known," he said, "that Mr. Bowers is a great expert when it comes to laying low the birds of

Malay circeus. There are sure to be trick animals and a trainer."
"Aye," said McLeod; "but the cost would be prohibitive. I would have to buy the man's animals and pay through the nose for his services."
"If you would let me finish," said Van Reuter, "I would have told you I got the impression that the impresario, what you call the manager of the circeus, had eloped with the cash-box and left the performers on the rocks."
Bowers interrupted. "Your place is in the hospital," he said. "Suppose you leave everything to me? If there is a trainer, I will get him. If there are animals to be bought, I will look after that. That will be my private venture. Perhaps I shall be able to turn them over in Singapore at a profit."

"I NEVER thought," said McLeod, "to like a man that goes up and down the world hunting to kill; but now, young man, I am open to argument."
"Feel better?" asked Van Reuter. "Yes and no," said McLeod. "The pain is still there, but it does not hurt."
His eyes, lazy with morphine, roved until they were focused on the placid face of Wong Bo. By eye



"You will hold the ship for Bowers," ordered McLeod.

he air, and the beasts of the field. But has no any skill in the art of keeping the wild creatures alive and happy?
"I am for the hospital, Mr. Bowers," he went on; "and these poor beasts are for Singapore; but there's none on this ship who has the skill to feed them and administer to their wants. You are said to be verra skeeful in the killing of big game, Mr. Bowers. Do you know how to doctor them and how to feed them?"

"Not in the least," said Bowers frankly. "But I have certain qualifications. I've got to get to Singapore. I would be glad to help you, and I am not afraid. If you'll tell me what has to be done, and when, I'll write it all down and do the very best I know to follow instructions."

"Have you your notebook handy?" asked McLeod.
Bowers had, and Van Reuter chose the opportunity to summon the stretcher-bearers from the launch.
"Please don't misunderstand me," said Bowers, who was preparing to take notes. "I am only taking this job on condition that I can find a first-class assistant. You say that there is no one on the ship?"

"Not a man with an heart in his head," said McLeod, "or a heart in his breast."
At this moment Van Reuter returned. He was followed by two magnificent Malays in white sarongs, who carried a stretcher.

"Doctor," said Bowers, "do you know any man in Sinsbah who is a first-class hand with animals?"
Van Reuter chuckled. "Not unless you are the man," he said, "and the animals are women."
"That's a nice reputation to give me," said Bowers; but he was not altogether displeased. "Think hard. There must be someone. These islands and the whole of Malaysia are full of people who understand animals."

"Now wait a minute," said Van Reuter. "Last night I heard some gossip. I didn't give much heed. It seems that in the outskirts of the town there is one of those little

CCC IN GERMANY HAS POSSIBILITY OF AIDING ARMY

Thousands of Young Building Fine Bodies by Open Air Work — Small Pay in Addition to 'Keep'

By E. W. PETERSON.
BERLIN.—(AP)—The spectacle of thousands of half-naked young bodies, tanned by sun and wind, moving in easy rhythm with pick, shovel and sledge hammer, brings an interesting sidelight to the question of Germany's possible military strength. Regardless of what else may be said of the "potential" armies of the third reich, such armies would be, obviously, more efficient, blessed with unusual health and bodily energy.
The "bodies" in question can be seen daily, on farms, roads, construction camps, a vigorous demonstration of young manhood that comes under the classification of the "voluntary labor service" program of the Nazi regime.

Work for "Keep."
Throughout Germany these young men have agreed to work on farms, on state projects, for a year, for their "keep" and a very small "allowance." Their interest in physical fitness and a credited service to the state.

thional thousands of young men between 18 and 25 are to leave city life for work on farms and in construction camps. Their departure is given the title of unemployment relief, since their places are being filled by married men.
The new plan enlists the cooperation of business firms in that the firms are urged, almost commanded, to release any young men who refuse to participate in the workings of the program.

Outdoor Transformation.
To military observers the unemployment features of this program are lost, however, in the view of slim office workers and pale factory workers being transformed into husky young fellows capable, after months of outdoor work, of considerable physical stress and strain.
In propaganda for the Goering plan, health is advanced in big letters, with the attractiveness of a year of "fresh, free life" vividly sketched. Assurance is given that after the year the young man's position will be returned to him. In this way, by sending successive detachments of young single men into the country, it is planned entirely to relieve unemployment in urban centers.
The plan applies to girls as well, and feminine "voluntary workers" can now be found helping in the harvest in various parts of Germany.

Oregon Weather.
Generally fair east portion tonight and Tuesday; unsettled west portion with light rains on coast; not much change in temperature; gentle southwesterly winds offshore.

Tortoise Perennial Visitor.
POMEROY, O.—(UP)—A tortoise is spending its 42nd summer at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Hostette at Tupper Plains. First seen by Mrs. Hostette when she was a girl, it has returned each year since. Mrs. Hostette's initials, which she carved on the back, are still clear.

PSYCHOLOGY IDEA FATAL FOR BABY

PAVIA, Italy.—(AP)—Tragedy has convinced the bereaved parents of two-year-old Alberto Gandini di Guido, that modern child psychology methods are not infallible.
The child fell into a small reservoir several months ago and was rescued after a bad fright. Neighbors with modern ideas counseled the parents to let the baby's experience teach its own lesson.
In the next couple of months he fell in four more times, showing marked terror after each rescue.
Just about the time the di Guidos had decided to resort to less modern precautionary methods the baby fell in again and was drowned.

WALKER WILL ATTEND COLLEGE AT ALBANY

William Walker of Medford will attend Albany college this fall as recipient of one honor scholarship offered to Medford high school last spring. It is announced by Dr. A. A. Grooming, dean of the college.
Walker took the highest place in an efficiency test given to 104 seniors, and won the highest place in a typing efficiency test. He is interested in music and football. The scholarship cancels the tuition of \$130 for the first year, and Walker will board at the college commons.
Use Mail Tribune want ads.

OUT OF DOORS, OUT OF MIND

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



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S'MATER POP

By C. M. Payne



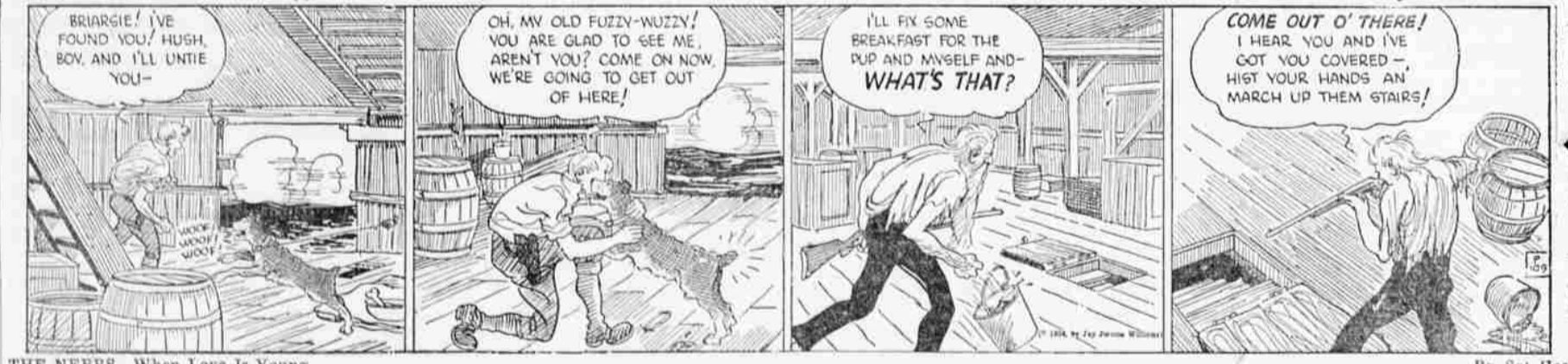
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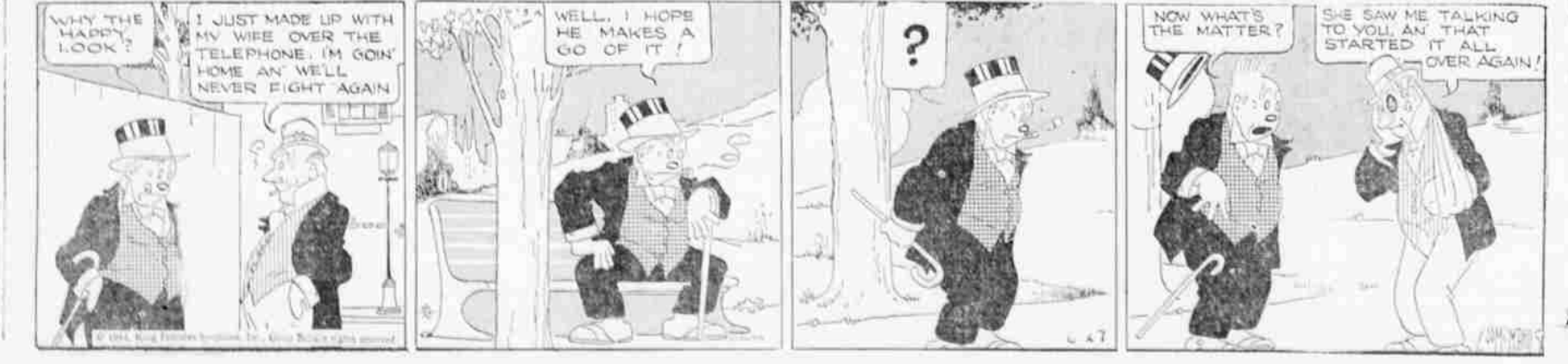
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