

TIGER ISLAND

A New Serial by Gouverneur Morris

SYNOPSIS: The plan of Captain Wong Bo and Flint, his radio operator, to sink the "Bolder" for the insurance is temporarily delayed when Angus McLeod, the owner of the ship's wild animal cargo, is taken aboard at the little Dutch port of Siboo with acute symptoms. Harry Bowers, his game hunter, volunteers to take the animals on to Singapore, and finds an animal trainer attached to a stranded circus to help him. But he puts his foot in it by telling the trainer that he thinks she is attractive.

Chapter Six THE BARGAIN

"OH," said the animal trainer, "we ran out of food and the money to buy food, so I kissed them good-bye and let them go."

"That's where you made a mistake," said Bowers. "You need a trainer yourself, young woman, or a guardian, or a nurse, or something of that kind. Don't you know that the price of tigers is way up in G at the moment for instance, I would have bought them myself."

"Oh, no, you wouldn't," said she. "Why wouldn't I?"

"Because you don't sell the things you love. You starve first."

It was her first phrase in which there was any expression of sentiment, and it began to dawn on him that she had a personality of many sides; a cautious, hard-boiled personality to show to the world, and

Leod, I'd give you the job like a shot."

"McLeod?" she said. "Anjust? the collector? What's he got to do with it?"

"It's his menagerie," said Bowers. "He is in the hospital, and just about now they are separating him from his appendix."

"Still," said she, "I don't see what he's got to do with it. I am competent, and I will do the job. Why can't I have it?"

"Only," said Bowers, "that the words of a badly worried man, who is about to have his appendix out, have a kind of sanctity. He told me to get a man to help me."

"Isn't that a quibble?" she asked. "If he had known that the only available man was a woman, wouldn't he have been willing to take a chance?"

"Very possibly," said Bowers; but still he hesitated. It was hard for him to realize, it always had been, that even out of her normal and natural sphere, a woman may sometimes function as effectively as a man.

At this moment Helen, the monkey key, drew attention to herself by a sound which perhaps is a little described by the word chattering. Unperceived, she had opened the little tin trunk, extracted a little felt hat with a feather in it, clapped it

RUM TAX SLICING IS ADVOCATED TO HIT BOOTLEGGERS

Group in Congress That Led Repeal Fight Plan New Move—Treasury Not Getting Revenues Expected

By Cecil B. Dickson. (Copyright, 1934, by The Associated Press.) WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Slashes in federal liquor taxes and import duties to eliminate the bootlegger will be proposed in the next congress by a group of representatives who led the repeal fight.

The fact that the treasury has not respected the harvest of revenue expected from liquor sales and the continuance of large-scale bootlegging prompted the move.

Proposals to restore the old domestic rate of \$110 a gallon on 100 proof liquor, and to slice the \$5 a gallon tariff by 50 per cent are being considered by experts attached to the house ways and means committee.

Secretary Morgenthau has indicated he is opposed at present to any reduction in the existing \$2 domestic tax. He is seeking to kill the illicit traffic by a large force of internal revenue agents.

The representatives plan to await developments in Morgenthau's campaign. If it is successful between now and January 1, they may delay their drive for lower taxes. Should

PORTLAND'S SEWAGE CONTRACT APPROVED

PORTLAND, Aug. 30.—(AP)—The Portland council today approved a contract between the city and the public works administration for a \$2,240,000 grant to help finance a proposed \$8,000,000 sewage disposal system.

The city proposes a \$8,000,000 bond issue to go with the government grant. A contractor said bonds from the issue would be acceptable as compensation on his proposed construction of a \$439,936 unit of the project.

THE GRANGE

Phoenix Grange. Phoenix Grange met in regular session on Tuesday evening, August 28, at the Grange hall.

Miss Alice Mallin, county demonstration agent, was given the first and second degrees.

The lecture hour was in charge of the Bellevue Grange and consisted of four musical numbers and a play, which was enjoyed exceedingly.

There were 81 visitors from Bellevue, one from Roky Anne and one from Lone Pine Grange, Wasco county. Refreshments were served after the session by the committee in charge. Mr. and Mrs. Otto Caster, Cal Lusk, Ed Stillwell, Mr. Anderson and Carl

Bargain Counter Planned By Lake Creek Grangers

LAKE CREEK, Aug. 30.—(Spl.)—At the next meeting of Lake Creek Grange, September 14, the Home Economics committee will sponsor a bargain counter to raise money for a few needed improvements. Each member is asked to bring a package wrapped in plain paper with the price marked on the outside. Values will range from 1c to 10c. Parcels will be purchased without being unwrapped.

A delightful program, mostly impromptu, was enjoyed at the last meeting, including group songs, talk on monoxide gas by Mabel Brown; vocal solo by Harry Tonn, accompanied by Frances Tonn; piano solo by Helen Brown; talk on Crater of the Moon in Idaho by Mabel Stanley; vocal solo, by Mabel Brown, accompanied by Helen Brown; current events topics by various members.

Perch Hit Him In Jaw RIDGEFIELD, Conn. (UP)—The fish in Lake Mamanzazo are too lively to suit Peter Lockwood. While holding a flashlight over the side of his boat, a ten-inch yellow perch leaped from the water and struck him on the jaw.

Soccer Football Game Fatal ALCAZAR DE SAN JUAN, Spain.—(UP)—Cecilio Torres, 18, died of injuries received during a soccer football game. He collided with another player while making a pass. He died at his home a few hours later.

A "blanket" ballot approximately nine square feet in area was issued to voters in the Texas primary election.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

PURSUED

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

BOWLS ALONG AT A GOOD CLIP THINKING PLEASANT THOUGHTS

BECOMES AWARE OF THE SOUND OF A MOTOR-CYCLE IN PURSUIT

SLOWS DOWN HASTILY AND LOOKS BACK. SEES MOTOR-CYCLE FAR BACK BUT COMING FAST

SLOWS DOWN TO 15 MILES. WONDERS WHETHER IT'S FOR SPEEDING WHETHER HE'S FOR SPEEDING THE COP WANTS HIM, OR CUTTING OUT OF LINE

DECIDES IT LOOKS GUILTY TO GO SO SLOW. STEPS IT UP TO 25 MILES. DOESN'T DARE LOOK BACK, BUT HEARS HIM CLOSE BEHIND

WITH A START WONDERS IF HE HAS HIS LICENSE. THRUSTS HAND INTO POCKET AND IS RELIEVED TO FIND IT

HEARS ROAR OF MOTOR-CYCLE RIGHT BEHIND. BRACES HIMSELF, TRYING TO LOOK LIKE A CAREFUL, INNOCENT DRIVER

MOTOR-CYCLE FLASHES PAST BEARING A YOUNG MAN IN A LOUD SWEATER AND A GIRL UP BEHIND

RELAXES AND STEPS ON GAS

GLUYAS WILLIAMS

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'SMATTER POP—

PFLUGG KMMASKY

SKMNXSK

PFLUGGSKT

UUPSKY

MOSCOW

KMAANSK! UPPSKY

'SMATTER, POP?

SKMOOCH

HAL FORREST

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TAILSPIN TOMMY—Skeeter Explains!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN—YOU FIGURED THE CROOKS WOULD COME HERE?

MY IDEA WAS THAT DOPEY HAD TH' DIAMONDS AN WAS TRYIN TO DOUBLE-CROSS HIS PALS BY MAKIN A GET-AWAY IN TOMMY'S SHIP—AN HIS PALS NATURALLY WENT GUNNIN FOR HIM—

BUT DOPEY THREW THE DIAMONDS OUT OF THE PLANE—WHY SHOULD HIS PALS COME BACK HERE TO SEARCH FOR THEM?

YOU DIDN'T SEARCH TH PLANE ENOUGH, SHERIFF, TH DIAMONDS WERE UNDER A SEAT IN TH' REAR OF TH SHIP—AN WHEN DOPEY'S PALS UNCOVERED THEM WE GRABBED 'EM!

I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS—THEY AIN'T HANGED ME YET—I GOT FRIENDS WHO'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

WHY—YOU SCHEMING CROOK!

HAL FORREST

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BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Promise

BEN QUICKLY TOLD HAL JAEGER THE TRUE STORY OF HIS EXPEDITION AND HOW THE SUNKEN TREASURE SHIP HAD BEEN DISCOVERED—

LOOK HERE NOW, SUD—I'M GOIN' TO LET YOU AN' THE PUP LOOSE AN I AIN'T GOIN' TO BOTHER YOU FOLKS NO MORE—BUT YOU'VE GOT TO PLEDGE ME SOMETHIN'!

YOU'VE GOT TO PLEDGE ME YOU'LL KEEP FOLKS AWAY FROM FIGHTTOWN—HERMITTIN' AIN'T WHAT IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE WHEN STRANGERS IS ALLOWED TO SNOOD AROUND—

FURTHERMORE, YOU'VE GOT TO PLEDGE ME THAT YOU WON'T TELL A LIVIN' SOUL YOU SEEN ME HERE OR TALKED TO ME—UNDERSTAND?

ALL RIGHT, MR. JAEGER, I PROMISE—

EDWIN ALGER

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THE NEBBS—The Way of the Transgressor

OH, WHAT SHALL I DO? THIS RUTHLESS CUR THINKS I'M DOWN HERE ON AN ADVENTURE!

SOME ONE SAID THERE'S HONOR AMONGST CROOKS BUT YOU COULD MELT THIS FELLOW UP AND THERE WOULDN'T BE A DRAM OF HUMAN KINDNESS RUN OUT—SATAN HAS A LOT OF AGENTS ON THIS EARTH BUT HE'S THE SUPERINTENDENT

ENOUGH OF THAT, BUT WHAT ABOUT ME? HE COULD RAISE THE CURTAIN ON MY PAST AND NO ONE WOULD APPLAUD FOR AN ENCORE

SOLO HESS

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BRINGING UP FATHER

IT CERTAINLY IS LONESOME HERE—NOBODY TO TALK TO—NO EXCITEMENT—NO NOTHIN'

I JUST CAME FROM A SYMPHONY CONCERT—THEY PLAYED RACHMANINOFF'S PRELUDE

WHAT LEAGUE IS HE IN?

AND WHEN THEY GOT TO THE FOURTH MOVEMENT OF BACH'S CONCERTO—AH—

THAT'S THE CUE FOR MY MOVEMENT

SOLITARY CONFINEMENT IS BETTER THAN LISTENING TO HIM

GEORGE McMANIS

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others in which sentiment, fancy and high motives played a part. "When you opened the boxes and let them out," he asked, "weren't you frightened?" "Me!" she exclaimed. "No frightened? Of tigers? Why, tigers are just like children if you understand them."

"As for instance?" suggested Bowers. "Why," she said, "when they are hungry, you feed them." Then suddenly she smiled for the first time. It was just a flicker of a smile, but there was in it a hint of gaiety and mischief.

"When their heads ache," she said, "you give them aspirin, and when they are naughty, you slap them." Bowers fell into her mood with a chuckle, and she continued: "The worst times, of course," she said, "are when they get homesick for the jungle."

"That must be awful," said Bowers. "What do you do for them then?" "Just what you would do for a man who was down on his luck. You fatter them."

"But McLeod said to hire a man."

rakishly on her head, adjusted the chin strap, and was asking to be noticed.

The young woman who quoted Blake to tigers, laughed.

"Helen!" she exclaimed. "Tell the kind, handsome, generous, high-born gentleman how badly we need money!"

Helen rushed to Bowers, doffed her hat, and pranced about and chattered in the way of organ-grinder monkeys the world over. Bowers extended a finger and swung the monkey to his shoulder.

"I suppose," said Helen's mistress, "that if McLeod knew that a woman was to be in charge, it would just about kill him. But couldn't you do for him what everybody does for the sick? The friend for the sick friend, the doctor for the sick patient; the animal trainer for the sick monkey?"

"I am not bright," said Bowers. "I don't understand."

"Why of course you do," said she. "Couldn't you lie to him?"

"The Bolder was a slow ship, and the ocean-road to Singapore was long, and it cannot be denied that the thought of having this particular young woman, for a companion during the voyage, played an unfair part in his decision to engage her. It is not to his credit to think, nay, to be humanly certain that if she had been plain and unattractive, he could have made his excuses and sought elsewhere. A kind of liquid light came into his eyes, and he said:

"Of course I could lie to him, I shall, I will."

Her eyes grew meltingly soft. This was occasioned largely by a sudden economic relief, and a little by gratitude. But Bowers mistook the cause of the lowering look. Stupidly and unconsciously he attributed it to some undesired and fortuitous quality to himself which made him extraordinarily attractive to women. He said the wrong thing, and it turned her cold as a stone.

"Even if you weren't an animal trainer," he said, "I'd like to have you take this trip."

Tomorrow, Bowers and the trainer differ widely on an important point.

MODERN PROTESTANT UNWORTHY OF TITLE ASSERTS EVANGELIST

"Protestants, generally, no longer have a right to the name," said Rev. J. Lewis Arnold of Seattle last night at the Free Methodist church revival now in progress. Continuing, he said, "Protestants got their name from protesting against the papal sin of worldly contentment and worldliness of their day, but now the cry comes to be liberal, broad minded, and tolerant until most anything is tolerated in the way of religion."

The church has entered to the world to win it to Christ, but instead of winning the world the world has

won the church. The drift has been so far that many even deny the existence of sin and punishment of the wicked, but the Bible tells us of the great apostasy of the last days and that evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived."

"If the protesting church does not repent and forsake its worldliness and get back to the Bible standard of living, she will be cast out with the vile. We are in the Laodicean age, and God said to the Laodicean church, 'Thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot. I will spew thee out of my mouth.'"

Tonight Evangelist Arnold will discuss the "mark of the beast, what is the mark and who will receive it." He will also speak on the "unpardonable sin" what it is and who has committed it."

The pastor of the church, Rev. E. N. Long, announces services each evening at 7:45 in the church at West Tenth and Ivy streets.