

TIGER ISLAND

A New Serial by Gouverneur Morris

SYNOPSIS: Captain Wond and Flint, his radio operator, to scuttle the "Boldero" for the insurance. But meanwhile the ship has had to put in at the Dutch part of Sinaloa because the owner of her cargo of wild animals Angus McLeod, must have an appendicitis operation. Harvey Bowers big game hunter volunteers to accompany the animals on to Singapore for McLeod, and engages Ivy Green animal trainer from a distant circus to help. She catches and interests him by calling him a coward for shooting animals.

Chapter Eight IVY'S STORY

HAVING snubbed Mr. Bowers and put him in his place, Ivy Green was willing to be friendly. Not warmly friendly, but conveniently so.

It was not to be forgotten that he had lifted her, by the offer of employment, out of a state which bordered on despair. Her entire worth in this world had been the five tigers and the monkey Helen; and Helen, in terms of dollars and cents, would hardly, in a country overrun with monkeys, have fetched the price of a square meal.

She was going to work for Bowers and she must manage to get along with him. But what a ridiculous situation! She may have been hard and worldly. She could have been unflinchingly cruel to a man, or to a woman, even to a child; but in whatever concerned the dumb animals, she was hypersensitive, and here she was engaged to work in close companionship throughout a long voyage with a man who at a cursory examination appeared to be her opposite, a man who delighted in hunting down and slaughtering those things which she herself most loved to protect and cherish.

As a matter of fact, they were more nearly opposites than she suspected.

If Bowers was ever unkind to a man or a woman or a child, it was by accident; and even if it was deserved, it was an unkindness which he had no power to sustain.

From cave-dwelling ancestors, perhaps, he had inherited the instinct to hunt down and kill those animals which must have made the lives of the cave-dwellers a long horrible nightmare. He killed without compunction or remorse, but he had never killed an elephant or a monkey. He never would. And he was rather foolish about dogs.

His most remote ancestors, perhaps, had lived in trees. Those more recent ones, who had dwelt in caves, had perhaps domesticated the elephant and the dog. He never took the trouble to reason these things out. They were instincts. He could not see a lion or a tiger without an itch to put a bullet through its head.

But under the circumstances Bowers found it in his heart to wish that his success as a hunter had not made him so very well known. Ivy Green attracted him more and more. He had perhaps underestimated her good looks. It was a pity that they had so little in common, that their respective interests and hobbies, indeed, made them antagonistic to each other.

ON the drive through the clean and colorful streets of Sinaloa, she vouchsafed a little information about herself, but not much.

Her father had been a naturalist. There had always been lots of pets and things, monkey, mouse-deer, birds and snakes. She could not remember a time when she had not had important daily duties to perform among these.

Her father's parents had died before she was born. He had neither brothers nor sisters nor any relations with whom he cared to correspond. His correspondence was all with scientific men, scientific societies and museums.

He had been distinguished in a way, but not so distinguished as he deserved to be. If she had a smattering of education. It was owing to his efforts. Outside of the scientific books, which were many, there had been other books, but not many. Her father had said that they were good books; and when she had been taught to read and write and figure a little, she had acquired from them such little learning as she had—hence the quotation from Blake which had so greatly surprised Bowers.

Her father had died very hideously of black water fever, and left her stranded. At the time she was fifteen years of age and firmly determined not to starve to death. Bowers got the impression that some kind Dutchman had taken care of her for a year or two. How she immediately had fared she did say positively.

This period had been followed by

short experience with an opera company which gave performances of Gilbert and Sullivan and went on the rocks in Calcutta.

Since then, with a number of hiatuses, which she left to the imagination, she had been in the circus business. First as a snake-charmer; and then, following the demise by tiger-violence of "Goralkin the Animal King," she had volunteered to take over his troupe of dangerous felines and go on with his act.

It was not as if she had had no experience. She had sometimes appeared with Goralkin as his assistant, and she had watched him so much that she knew precisely how to confuse a beast when it became suddenly exasperated, and how to win its confidence between times.

Tigers, she said, were supposed to be the most recalcitrant of the cat family. Most trainers preferred to work with lions; but naturally in India and Malaysia, where these are not indigenous, you had to work with tigers and leopards or nothing.

Goralkin had been a mixed troupe, tigers and leopards; but the species are not happy together and she had gradually eliminated the latter. She wished that Bowers could have seen her tigers. She had known how to keep their coats beautiful and their dispositions calm.

One, an old thigress named Maudie, had been a love of a thing, always flinging herself down to be tickled and petted. Ivy Green had been so sure of Maudie's good manners that she had sometimes taken her for a walk through the main street of a native town.

"When the villagers saw us coming," she said, "it was fun to see them disappear." She laughed a little at the recollection, then suddenly frowned. "And then there was this Matassori business."

BOWERS asked her about it. It was the usual thing, apparently. Business had not been good and while there had still been a little money in the cash-box, Señor Matassori had thought best to have it all for himself.

Ivy Green was under the impression that she might have shared the money with him as Signora Matassori if she had ever given him any encouragement. But he had been, it seemed, a detestable, Italian, fat and greasy. Once, the worse for liquor, he had tried to force his attentions on her. She had wrenched free and managed to open Maudie's cage.

Maudie loved nothing so much as to be invited out for a romp. The moment you started to fiddle with the fastenings of her cage door the anticipation of immediate and delightful pleasures caused her to open her vast mouth as wide as possible, and to roar tremendously.

The effect upon anyone not intimately acquainted with her disposition, was disquieting. As Maudie came roaring out of the cage, Señor Matassori fled howling from the tent.

He had never renewed his molestations. He had leered and ogled and hinted, but he had not dared to touch her. She had told him that if he ever laid his hands on her again, he would have the worst kind of tiger trouble. She would loose them all, all five of them, and sic them on him, just as if they had been five highly trained police dogs.

"And he believed you?" asked Bowers.

"No," said Ivy Green, "and again yes. He wasn't sure."

Bowers chuckled. "What was the truth of the matter?" he asked.

"The truth? If I'd turn them loose, some of them might have run amok, but I wouldn't have been allowed to choose the victims."

She asked him about McLeod's shipment, and of just what it consisted.

"I was only on board a short time," said Bowers. "There are two tigers, beauties. Mr. Flint, the wireless, made a point of showing them to me. Then McLeod sent for me and I had only the impression of a lot of cages and crates and things and glimpses of some of the birds and small fry that you see in these parts. I noticed the head of a big python sticking out of some litter, and a snake of monkeys exactly like Helen. She'll have plenty of company on the voyage."

"Any other cats?" she asked.

"I think not. There were two little honey-bears, cute, awfully cute."

"They are cute," said she. "We had one once that wasn't happy unless he was wearing a nicely pipelayered helmet, just like a man. If you gave him a package of cigars, he would eat it on the spot."

Tomorrow, Bowers tells McLeod a white lie.

TOWN HATCHES ON IRRIGATION DITCH

EL PASO, Tex.—(UP)—A new town, Lae Delicias, has sprung up 40 miles south of Chihuahua City on the National Railway of Mexico.

The town, a result of establishment of a new irrigation system in the Boquilla dam area, now has 3000 inhabitants, according to J. V. Rivero, federal agricultural agent in Juarez. Rivero said that 120,000 acres have been brought into cultivation and that anyone may purchase land there from the government on easy terms—10 per cent down and the rest over a period of 20 years.

ANCIENT GRAVES FOUND NORTHERN CAUCASUS

LENINGRAD—(UP)—An archaeological expedition sent out by the Soviet Academy of Science to explore ancient ruins in the northern Caucasus has returned here after making some valuable discoveries.

The archaeologists found 39 graves of ancient men, many utensils, old coins, beads and weapons. Some of these objects date back as far as the 4th Century, B. C.

F. W. Bartlett, Medford's Taxidermist and Furrier, will open shop on or about Sept. 1st, at 20 S. Central.

NUDE BATHING BARRED IN RIO GRANDE RIVER

JUAREZ, Mexico—(UP)—Nude bathing in the Rio Grande has been ordered stopped.

Gen. Ubaldo Garza, Juarez chief of police, issued the order. "Why," complained the general, "it's getting so a decent person can't take a stroll along the river bank without being shocked by the sight of nude males disporting themselves in the water."

S. and W. Program On KSL Tonight

Of interest to local radio listeners is the announcement that the S. and W. Merry-makers, proclaimed by radio critics as one of the finest radio shows broadcast in the west, will make their initial appearance over KSL, Salt Lake City, tonight from 7:00 to 8:00 p. m., Pacific Standard time, according to Jack Fowler, S. and W. representative of this city.

Mr. Fowler says local people have been disappointed because they have been unable in the past to enjoy reception of the Merry-makers program which has been broadcast over the Columbia system.

Pinto Colvig, who will be among the cast of 70 entertainers, will appear on some of the programs, according to Mr. Fowler.

BICYCLES—We pay cash for used bikes. Medford Cycle, 23 N. Fir. Use Mail Tribune want ads.

SAVE BEAR, DEER FLUME VICTIMS

WENATCHEE, Wash., Aug. 30—(UP)—Artificial respiration, applied to young bear and deer which fall into Manson flume, above Lake Chelan, retrieves about 75 per cent, Game Protector A. E. Schaller reported.

A patrol crew along the concrete canal rescue about 40 animals a year, Schaller said. Most are fawns, with an occasional bear cub. The youngsters fall in when they attempt to follow their mothers in a leap across. A 15-mile current sweeps them away, although the water is only three feet deep.

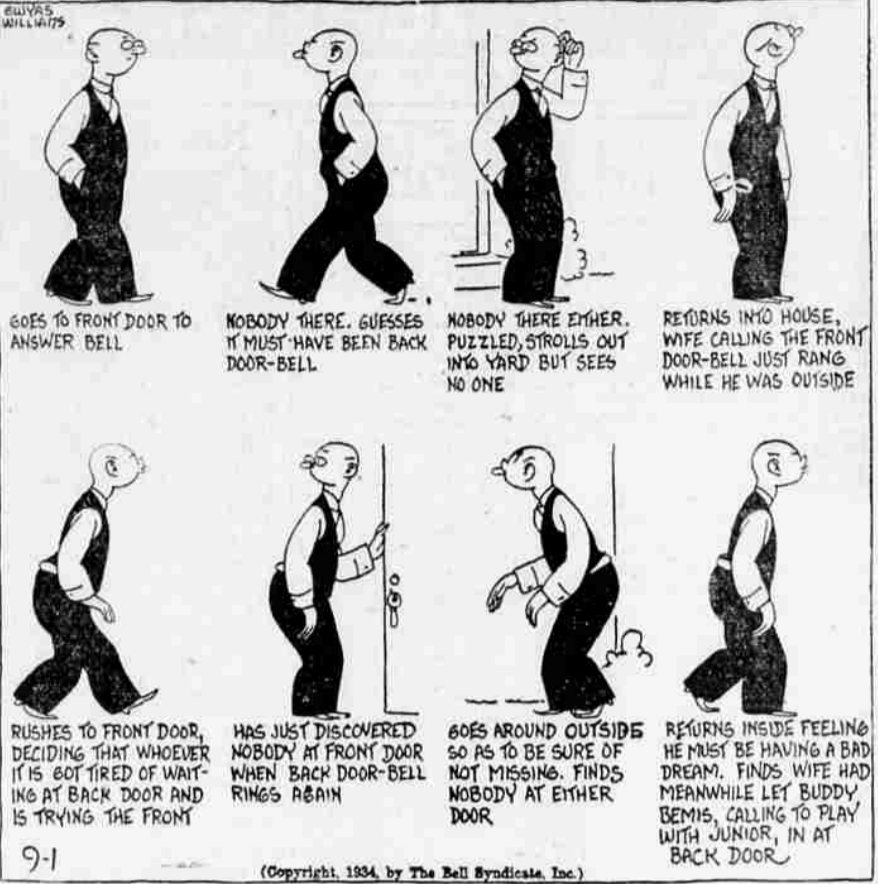
The artificial respiration in most cases revives the animals within an hour so they are able to run off into the hills again, Schaller said. It is applied in much the same manner as to human beings.

Each patient, after being pulled from the water, is covered with a heavy blanket to prevent a chill and placed so the water will drain from its lungs.

Long-Lost Ring Found. LAFAYETTE, O.—(UP)—Mary Ellen Heiser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Heiser, was weeding under a grape arbor. As she pulled a two-inch plant, she noticed something shining at its base, picking it up, found it was a ring her mother had lost more than five years ago.

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FRONT AND BACK



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'MATTER POP—



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TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Senator Arrives!



By Hal Forrest

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Missing!



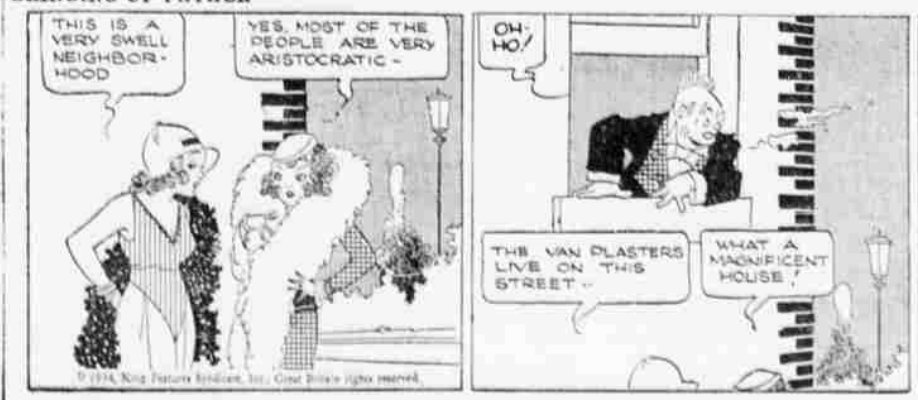
By EDWIN ALGER

THE NEBBS—From Then On



By Sol Hess

BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

HEART UNHURT BY MODERATE VICICES

PHILADELPHIA—(UP)—Smoking alcoholic beverages and coffee in moderate quantities do not harm the heart, according to Dr. A. Calvin Smith, noted heart specialist here.

The mild stimulation caused by a cup of coffee increases the efficiency of the circulation and is the most beneficial beverage for adult hearts, he states.

As for smoking, Dr. Smith terms it a pleasure that should not be denied weak-hearted persons, since there is no scientific proof that tobacco affects the heart adversely. But, he adds, all these stimulants should be taken in moderation, even by persons in the best of health.

Daisy and Borah. ST. CLAIRSVILLE, O.—(UP)—Daisy, a horse of independent color, has joined with Senator William E. Borah in flaunting governmental alphabetical agencies. Daisy was allotted to Farmer Sam Crooks by the county relief administration, but she would not work. Crooks reported her to Sheriff Howard Duff, later to County Relief Director John T. Calder.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.