

TIGER ISLAND

A New Serial by Gouverneur Morris

SYNOPSIS: Wong Ho, villainous captain of the tramp freighter Boldero, has scuttled his ship. First his radio man flees, then Wong Ho intends to leave his two white passengers, Bowers, Hovner, and Ivy Green, to die and broadcast Wong Ho's treachery and heroism. The captain shoots First Bowers and Ivy release their cargo of wild animals and prepare to rescue on a raft. But Helen, Ivy's girl monkey, has gone below to get her suitcase!

Chapter 25 BOLDERO'S END

HELEN reached her mistress's cabin and there, in the rack where it had rested ever since the beginning of the voyage, was her own little red suitcase which the callous human things in their gross unthinking selfishness had left behind.

Ivy and Bowers had no more than reached the head of the cabin stairs than Helen, suitcase in hand and screaming now not with rage but with triumph, and wet to the skin, was half way up it.

A moment more and she was in her mistress' arms, suitcase and all, and telling everybody all about everything.

The diversion was fortunate. A heavy cargo-batch immediately opposite the moored raft, had yielded at last to the terrible pressure of air

anxiety and self-reproach. To be advantageously cast away, one should have several days in which to prepare. In a hurried snatching up of whatever may or may not be useful, many things go overlooked.

The shipwrecked couple had tea and coffee. They had a variety of canned meats, vegetables and soups. They had some tins of biscuits. They had a bag of sugar and a bag of salt, matches and a fire-ax, some changes of clothes.

Bowers had the wherewithal to keep himself cleanly shaved for a number of months. Ivy had some face powder and a quarter-stick of rouge. It pleased Bowers to think that he had brought off his guns with plenty of ammunition. He was glad that his pocket-knife was not a toy.

But he dreaded the moment when Ivy should say that she was thirsty and he would have to confess that he had not thought to bring water! Suppose they reached the volcanic island toward which they were headed and found no water? This was not likely, but was within the possibilities. He became unduly despondent, and then he remembered that there were sure to be coconut palms, and this thought cheered him.

THE coconut is not an occasional crop. Upon every tree in full bearing there are at all times nuts

FARMER DAY AT HUBER PLANT IS SET FOR SUNDAY

Next Sunday from 2 to 4 p. m. will be "Farmer's Day" at the Huber Packing company plant located on the Midway road two miles north of Medford, it was announced today through the Jackson County Grange. The open house program will be under the auspices of the Grange agricultural committee, with Henry Conger, chairman, in charge.

Besides conducting tours through the plant, which was constructed last year and is now in full operation, there will be displays of 40 different varieties of products. Efficiency of the organization and quality of the meats which are shipped from it to points all over the country, will be shown in the exhibits.

There will be talks on the packing and processing of meat from the plant, which furnishes an outlet for the produce of farmers from all sections of the valley.

The importance of the packing plant to the valley will be shown Sunday, when it will be explained that orders are being taken for many large shipments, one of which is the meat for the local CCC district during the next month.

Farmers and the general public are invited to the plant Sunday.

KINGFISH HALTS ORLEANS GAMING

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 21.—(AP)—Under partial martial law through orders issued by Governor O. K. Allen, all of Senator Huey P. Long, even the sly dice games that formerly flourished nightly in alleys here are no more.

Every resort in St. Bernard and Jefferson parishes supposedly has closed its doors. And to make sure they do not open the militia is on duty with sharp orders to stop all gambling in the New Orleans area.

John Grooch, acting superintendent of police, today said that by Saturday "not a lottery vendor will be on the streets of the city."

MRS. MILLER WINS LADIES TOURNAMENT

Mrs. Mark Miller won first prize, one golf ball, in the weekly ladies' golf tournament at the Rogue River Valley course, securing a total of 21 points in the point-par event.

Second honors were divided between Mrs. F. G. Bunch and Anna Mae Fuson, who each turned in a total of 18 points. Mrs. George Gooding placed third with 11.

The tournament was featured by a stable gathering, which enjoyed a luncheon in the clubrooms at noon.

WHITES DYNAMITE DITCHES ON JAP FARMS IN ARIZONA

PHOENIX, Ariz., Sept. 21.—(AP)—Dynamite shattered the quiet the Salt River valley had enjoyed since white farmers recently withdrew their demand that Japanese and Hindus evacuate their lands.

Three bombs were hurled on Japanese farms early yesterday. Twenty acres of farmland were inundated when one explosion tore out an irrigation dam. The home of R. Sugino was slightly damaged in another blast. In all three cases of dynamite were set off in irrigation ditches near the homes of Japanese farmers.

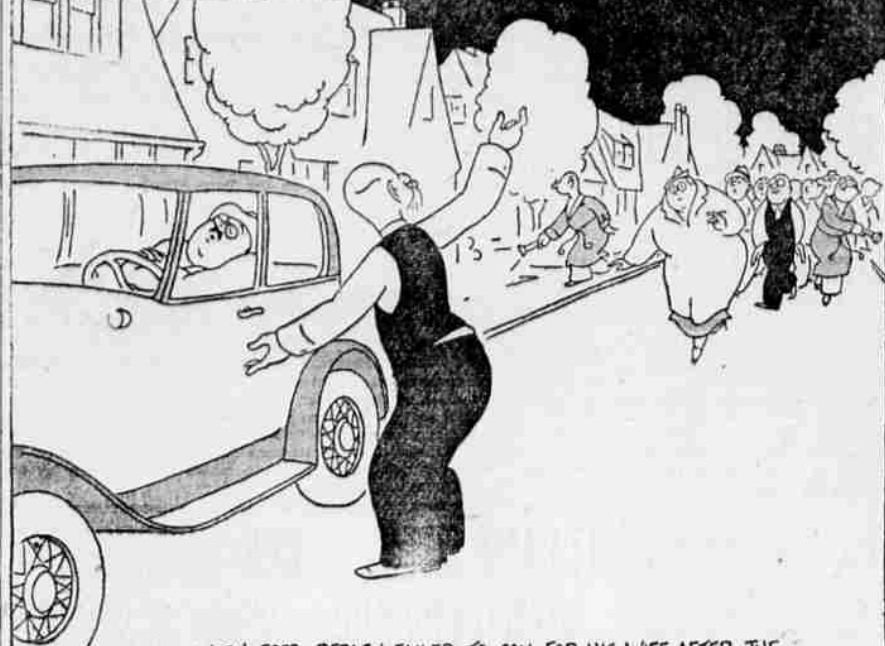
No one was injured but the Rev. Junro A. Kashiwagi, Japanese leader, demanded protection of "life and property of Japanese" in the valley, anti-oriental agitation has "gone too far," he said, in protesting to Consul General Tonokawa Mori in Los Angeles.

"I am relying entirely upon the good faith and justice of the American people and on Governor Moerur of Arizona to see that the Japanese in the Salt River valley are treated fairly," the consul general declared in announcing he had made no protest to Washington or Tokyo.

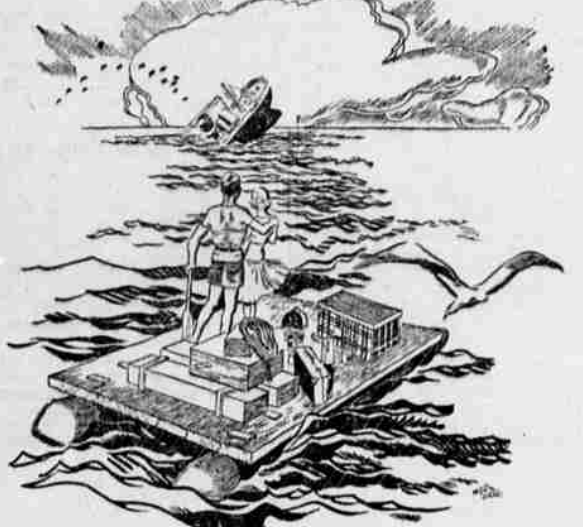
"I am sure that the Arizona officers will see that justice is given the Japanese farmers and that persons guilty of acts of violence in this trouble will be punished."

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WHEN FRED PERLEY FAILED TO CALL FOR HIS WIFE AFTER THE MOTHERS' COUNCIL MEETING, AS HE HAD PROMISED, SHE WALKED HOME IN SOME CONCERN, WHICH TURNED TO ACTIVE ALARM WHEN SHE FOUND FRED AND THE CAR GONE. SURE THAT HE HAD MET WITH AN ACCIDENT SHE ROUSED THE NEIGHBORS WHO FINALLY AFTER MIDNIGHT LOCATED FRED IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE WHERE FOR SOME REASON HE THOUGHT THE MEETING WAS TO BE HELD, SOUND ASLEEP



The Boldero went down by the head.

and burst with a sound like the explosion of dynamite. Anyone in the vicinity of the flying fragments and splinters might have been most seriously hurt.

The Boldero, arrested in her sinking, now began to make up for lost time. From the ship to the raft was now no more than a big step. Ivy, encumbered by Helen, did not even need a helping hand.

They cast loose and for a time, not wishing to be anywhere near the Boldero when she made her final plunge, Bowers paddled frantically with the blade half of a broken oar. He made his oar and the breeze, strong enough at moments to ruffle the surface of the sea, caught them and had soon carried them beyond any possible reach of suction.

Bowers, his back to the Boldero, steered for the volcano. But Ivy kept him posted. Presently she said: "You had better look out, if you want to see the last of her."

The Boldero was going down by the head and the end came very suddenly.

The ship's stern rose until the propeller showed half clear of the sea, and the bows sank until the forecastle-head would never be anything to anyone but a memory of a great happiness.

Thereafter the Boldero seemed rather to melt away into nothing than to sink.

WITH the Boldero afloat, it would have been any enough to estimate the progress of the raft, but with nothing upon which to triangulate vision, it seemed as if the raft were standing still.

The volcano on Tiger Island had almost disappeared in the brightness of the young day. It was scorching hot and the breeze was more a hope than a fact. The escaped menagerie, ear, horn, tooth and talon had vanished completely, and Bowers' occasional efforts to propel the raft with the broken oar did not meet with any great success. It seemed as if the raft were ambitious to spin like a top.

Although Bowers showed a cheerful face he was up to the ears in

in all stages of development, from flower to seed. Each nut stays upon the tree for twelve or thirteen months, and the half-developed green nuts contain a water which is sweeter and more refreshing than the real thing, and which may be drunk, in substitution, for six months or more.

Ivy said she was thirsty and Bowers made his confession. "There was plenty of time," he said, "to think about everything, but I just didn't, and all I can do is to be ashamed and sorry."

"Why isn't it just as much my fault as it is yours?" said Ivy. And of course it was, but the man would not admit it.

"I am afraid," he said, "that we shall be mightily uncomfortable and dry before we get ashore."

"How do you know," she asked, "that we'll find water when we do get there?"

"There will be coconuts," he said. "There isn't any newly made land in this part of the world and all the old land grows coconuts. The nuts are washed overboard and drift all over the world, and wherever they are washed ashore into suitable conditions of soil and climate they sprout and form a man."

"But I brought along a chart. Let's have a look at that, and maybe we can find out something about the place we're heading for."

He had folded the chart twice and weighted it with a gun-case. He now unfolded it, and had presently located the one small body of land which had upon it an oceanographer's symbolization of an active volcano.

"This must be it," he said. "No wonder Big Ben and Lurline made for it."

"I wonder why it is called Tiger Island?" asked Ivy.

"For some reason, you may be sure, that has nothing to do with tigers. Maybe from its shape. See it has four distinct legs and a head. Maybe somebody thinks it looks like a tiger."

The voyagers make a landing tomorrow.

SMATTER POP—



TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Mystery Grows!



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Treasure At Last



THE NEBBS—Look Out



BRINGING UP FATHER



SECOND HAND BOOKS NEEDED AT SCHOOLS

A real need of second-hand books has been reported from the junior and senior high school book ex-

changes, according to Acting Superintendent Smith. Those having books are asked to take them there, where they will be given a fair price. The main need is for algebra, geometry, and history books, Smith stated.

Summer training of the national guardsmen at Fort McClellan, Alabama, was halted nearly a full day recently for the wedding of a private and his childhood sweetheart.