

TIGER ISLAND

A New Serial by Gouverneur Morris

SYNOPSIS: Harvey Bowers and Ivy Green, boat ashore from the S. Bolider after that dingy tramp and been scuttled by six vicious Captains Wong Bo are exploring Tiger Island for a place to live so far they have heard nothing more than a tiger's roar to tell them what happened to the wild animal corps they tried to feed before the Bolider sank. Bowers finds a cave, and Ivy and Helen, her pet monkey, explore it with him.

Chapter 23 HAVEN

THE floor of the cave was smooth, and slanted a little upward from the mouth. The mouth was no broader, though considerably lower than an average door.

Within, the cave expanded to a width of perhaps fifteen feet and to a height of eight or nine. These proportions obtaining for perhaps twenty feet, offered the house-hunters one large, airy, dry room.

At the farther end the sides and the roof of the cave drew together into a dark and narrow opening which perhaps led to caves and passages beyond, or merely narrowed off to nothing. That would be for future exploration.

They could not have been more pleased if they had been given the use of a modern house with running water, electric lights, ice-boxes and

door, and the conversion of the tree on the terrace into a flagpole.

Bowers notched his way to the top and removed the whole of it, not by cut and frond by frond. He improvised a block, and using strong fish-line for halyards so arranged matters that whenever the time came, he could raise the Stars and Stripes and declare his whereabouts.

He would have liked to raise his flag every morning at sunrise and to lower it when the sun set, but that would have been folly. Roving piratical fishermen still infested the Java Seas.

Their first days were devoted mainly to exploration. They even climbed to the top of the volcano and got themselves half choked with sulphurous fumes. On that day they made the discovery that there were wild pigs on the island, and far off on the upper slopes of the volcano, they saw a little group of goats.

TO Bowers, who at times found himself wondering what the tigers were going to live on, the knowledge that there were both pigs and goats to be had was most comforting. If the tigers ever should run out of food, they wouldn't be pleasant neighbors.

The cave itself, both front door and back, was wholly out of their



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servants. The ledge outside with its one stately palm was the perfect veranda.

By felling a tree here and there as the time offered, there would be an unobstructed view of the lagoon, the surf on the barrier-reef, the ocean beyond and anything that might happen along in the shape of a passing ship.

Water, they thought, would have to be fetched and carried all the way from the river, and that was a nuisance, but it couldn't be helped.

In this matter, as events proved, they were mistaken. Their cave, upon more intimate examination by torches made of candle-nuts, after twisting and turning and appearing to lead into the bowels of the earth, led instead to a seepage of water (and if it seeped now, it would flow when the rains came) and beyond that to a practicable opening onto the other side of the valley shoulder.

This last opening, like the first, was inaccessible from the ground without the aid of a ladder. It was at the head of a narrow precipitous gully in which there was an incredible tangle of guavas and wild oranges. Their house had thus a front door and a back, one fine room "good enough for anybody," they said, and running water.

TO remove their effects from the shore to the cave was a matter of many goings and comings and two days' time.

Early on the morning of the second day, and on their first trip to the cave, they flushed a pheasant. Ivy thought that it was one of those which had flown ashore from the Bolider, an extraordinary flight for a pheasant, but she could not be sure.

Of the other birds and beasts they neither saw nor heard any sign. It looked as if they were to have less company than Adam and Eve had had in Eden.

Time of course meant nothing. They had oodles of it. And they went about the improvement of their lot in life slowly and methodically. Two immediate improvements were a notched ladder for the back

reach, but if they ever ate their way through all the things that had come ashore with them, and through all the pigs and the goats, he and Ivy would no longer have the freedom of the island. It would be difficult and dangerous to keep them selves in food.

The fact that his guns had been stolen rankled in his breast. He had loved them. And now he needed them. The lack of an effective weapon might make all the difference between a paradise set in the turquoise seas, and a hell.

But he did not speak of his misgivings to her own, she kept them to herself. She loved him with all her heart, and he loved her in the same way.

And Helen, in her own curious way, loved both her mistress and her newly found master. Helen was, in addition, quite the busiest member of the party.

It was she who superintended the removal of each separate piece of luggage, including her own suitcase. She took no chances with her suitcase this time.

She scrambled up the improvised staircase leading to the cave ahead of Bowers, each time he made the trip, and occasionally leaped to the top of the load he was carrying, and nearly overbalanced him. On these occasions she shrieked violently to Ivy, standing helpless below, and spoke to Bowers in sailor language.

But at night Helen was as quiet as her wonted master and mistress, and for the same reason. The work of carrying the duff to the foot of the ladder was inconsequential compared with the work of getting it up the ladder.

So that at the end of each day after supper and a good look about to be sure that no ship was approaching, three exhausted bodies fell into sleep from which nothing short of another eruption by their volcanic neighbor could have aroused them. And when daylight came three refreshed and alert waits rose to confront a new day.

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Monday, Wong Bo sets gold

test.

COMMUNITY FAIR BY M'LEOD AND TRAIL UNITS BIG SUCCESS

McLEOD, Sept. 25.—(Sp.)—The community fair given by the Trail and McLeod extension units Saturday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Glass, was very well attended. The many beautiful exhibits of high quality agricultural products and hand-work delighted all, and already plans are being made for a bigger and better fair next year. The many beautiful quilts were of especial interest. An entertaining program of songs and stunts was given in the evening by the Trail and McLeod units, also some delightful songs and readings

by the Laurelhurst school children. Oldtime music was rendered by Messrs. Tucker, Hoag and Morgan, with Mrs. Irvin Howe at the piano. The fish pond furnished much merriment to young and old. Weiner sandwiches, apple pie and coffee were served throughout the evening. A total of \$13.45 was cleared, netting each unit \$6.70.

CHILDREN INJURED IN PICTURE SHOW PANIC

AMSTERDAM, Holland, Sept. 25.—(AP)—Forty children were injured, 13 seriously, when panic followed fire in a movie theater at Hivessum today.

Only one door of the theater could be forced open and the children were crushed and trampled underfoot in the rush for that exit.

13-00 Mrs. Herringbone sitting \$21.50, made to measure. Klein the Tailor, Upstairs.

STANDARD OIL CO. EMPLOYEES ENJOY SOCIAL CONCLAVE

Sixty employees and wives of employees of Standard Oil Co. in the Medford district returned yesterday by train in a special car from the first annual conclave of the Northern division of Standard Oil Co. held in Centralia, Wash., Sunday. Approximately 4500 people attended the convention, which was a social affair, coming from Idaho, Washington, Oregon and parts of Nevada, Utah, California, and Alaska.

The Medford delegation, which left this city Saturday night, received considerable publicity and attention at the meeting, due to the fact that it was the largest representation coming from a distance of more than 300 miles. A special committee, composed of K. W. Kendrick, A. J. Hawk, A. P. West, and E. J. Simpson, left Medford several days in advance to aid in making final arrangements for the party, which is said to have been the most outstanding event of its kind ever held in the northwest.

Harry McMahon, manager of the local district, stated that judging from its success, the conclave will be held yearly in the future. Medford representatives put in a strong bid for the convention to be held here next year. McMahon said.

All agencies in the northern division were represented by units which specialized in singing, instrumental music and other forms of entertainment.

NORMAL SCHOOL REGISTRY GROWS

ASHLAND, Sept. 25.—(Sp.)—Registration at Southern Oregon Normal started in earnest Monday with expected enrollment estimated at 350, considerably higher than last year.

Classes are not scheduled to begin until Thursday. Entrance examinations are to be given new students today and Wednesday. The tests will be the psychological examination, better known as the intelligence test, physical examination and a test in English.

Three new instructors will begin the year this week: Lucy Landen, music; Maise Wetzel, health nurse; and Ethel Stockard, training school superintendent.

Two new courses have been added to the curriculum: Botany and history of western civilization which was given in the summer session but not last year.

DR. RICKERT TO SPEAK AT OPTOMETRIC MEET

The southern district of the Oregon Optometric association will meet in the Jackson hotel this evening at 8 o'clock.

Dr. H. W. Herman of Grants Pass is chairman in charge of arrangements. Dr. Jud Rickert of Medford will speak on "Public Education" at the meeting.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

SIGN OF WINTER IN THEFT LONG UNDIES

PORTLAND, Sept. 25.—(AP)—Portland police see signs that winter is near at hand. Elmer Sparks reported the theft of two suits of heavy cotton underwear from a backyard clothes line.

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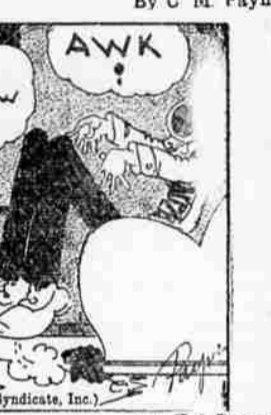
THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS
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TWO TRAVELERS, WHO HAVE JUST HAD A SERIOUS ARGUMENT OVER POSSESSION OF LOWER BERTH 7, CAR 129, WHICH REQUIRED TWO CONDUCTORS AND A PORTER TO SETTLE, FIND THEMSELVES PLACED AT THE SAME TABLE FOR WHAT PROMISES TO BE A THOROUGHLY UNCOMFORTABLE MEAL.

'MATTER POP-



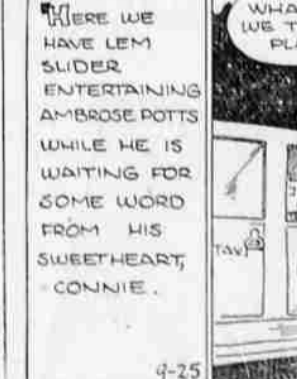
TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Colonel Explains!



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Scroggs Goes Below



THE NEBBS—Oh, Hello



BRINGING UP FATHER

