

# KING OF THE JUNGLE

CHAPTER 14

It was two years before Kasper and Sefton returned to Honeydale. The change had done Kasper good. Under Sefton's sympathetic tuition, he had made great strides with his studies and obtained a clearer insight into the ways of men and cities. However, the lure of Africa was still in his blood. He felt that civilization was tawdry and unsatisfying.

When the Marleys heard of his return, Madeline insisted upon going down to see him. She was accompanied by Sheila and Reeves. When they arrived at Honeydale, Kasper was ten miles away in the forest, padding softly among the trees, clad in nothing but a bathing suit. He scared up a deer and feeling the need of exercise, determined to chase it down. The deer took a roundabout course through the forest. Finally he chased it out on the open ground bordering the lake and as it trotted the loose sandy soil he saw that it was almost spent; the end of the hunt was in sight.

Madeline had grown tired of the conversation in the house. The shadowy room with its atmosphere of cigarette smoke and the sophisticated was most distasteful to her. She got up quietly and wandered out on to the veranda and so on to the lawn. It was a beautiful evening. She walked down to the lake, looking over the water. How futile and unsatisfying everything was! She was twenty-three, healthy and beautiful, and condemned to follow a career of senseless gaudy until, wearied to death, she made her escape by marrying one of her numerous suitors—only to begin the same thing all over again. As she stood there brooding, she was acutely unhappy.

There was a sudden crash in the bushes, and she turned upon a startling sight. Out from the forest staggered a fine stag, its breath panting, its eyes turned backward in a glassy stare of terror, and behind it, running with the effortless freedom of a great god-like figure clad in a torn and faded swimming suit.

Kasper overhauled the floundering deer in the middle of the glade. Believing in despair, the wretched animal turned at bay, but Kasper was too quick for it. He avoided the lowered antlers and, leaping at the beast's shoulders, seized it by the head and neck and overthrew it on the grass.

He held it there helpless while he raised his face to the sky and sent out the call of triumph and meat: "Argh-h-h; Ee-argh-h-h!" It rolled and echoed away into the forest, and never had cry like that been raised upon the shores of that northern lake.

The effect upon Madeline was electrical; she was thrilled and horrified. The wild lion-music coming from the throat of a human being was unnatural and frightening, but there was something pleasurable and inspiring in the sight of that splendid figure wrestling with its prey. It was like some long forgotten scene when the forest was young and naked men pursued his meat, fleet and tireless as the wolf.

Here was reality, ruthless and disgusting, yet imbued with a strange beauty. The girl found herself contrasting this man, hunting his meat in the forest, with other men she knew who hunted dollars in office and sales room, dollars wherewith to pay men to kill their meat for them with callous monotony of machinery. The comparison was in Kasper's favor. Her last scruples were dissolved in admiration of this man's beauty and physical prowess.

The lion-man stood up, heaved the exhausted deer to its feet and held it by three horns.

"Please don't kill it," called Madeline softly. He caught sight of her standing in the shadow of the tree. She observed that his eyes had a wild laughing glare in them. It made her shudder to look at him. She had never imagined that light in human eyes.

"I was not going to kill it," he answered in a soft, deep voice, with a purring note in it. "I have no need of meat." He laughed. "My meat is provided for me nowadays."

"Why not keep it and tame it?" suggested the girl, coming forward.

"Ah, no!" said Kasper, with a ring of passion in his voice. "Let it be wild and free." He released the stag, which went off swaying and snorting into the forest. Madeline studied him; he towered above her, the biggest man she had ever seen.

His curly yellow hair and the golden down on his cheeks—for Kasper was careless about shaving—reminded her of pictures of old Norse warriors.

The muscles were discernible, like ropes, under his satiny skin. There was not an ounce of useless flesh on him, and she was amazed that he had looked so ungainly in clothes.

Kasper met her gaze squarely; in another place he would have been awkward and shy, but here he was on his own ground, free, and still filled with the wild ardor of his long chase.

"You are Madeline Moore," he said. "I remember you. You are very beautiful." His eyes glowed at her, and Madeline stepped back with a faint cry. Kasper laughed. "Don't be afraid, I won't hurt you. Do you mind my saying that you are beautiful? Martin told me that it pleased people to be admired."

Madeline echoed his laugh. "Perhaps it does. I do not mind you telling me I am pretty; it was the way you looked. You are rather frightening, you know." She realized she had nothing to fear from this man; he was savage, but a gentle savage. The purpose of her visit rose in her mind. She spoke quickly, for fear the opportunity would be lost.

"I want to talk to you about Africa. I am interested in your life before you came here." Kasper shook his head slowly. "You would not understand," he murmured.

"Why not? You think that I am like the others, that I think of nothing but theatres and motor-cars and so on. I tell you that I hate all that." Her tone was vehement.

Kasper looked at her curiously. He seemed to be watching her intently. Then he sighed and repeated: "You would not understand." Madeline became impatient at his obtuseness. "Oh bother!" she said, biting her lip. After all her expectations she was to be balked by the reticence of the man who could help her. "I want you to tell me what you think of this life," she said earnestly, "whether you prefer it to the life you led. You see, we all think it preferable to live in luxury than to rough it, except some men who write books, and it is noticeable that they don't forego the amenities unless they have to. I want to know the truth; please tell me."

Kasper considered her gravely. "I like sleeping on the ground and without covering," he said suddenly. "I like being alone and watching the moon rise, and I don't like to do anything just to please someone else. I like being afraid that I may be killed any day. Do you understand why?—because Martin doesn't."

"Why do you like being afraid you may be killed?" she asked wonderingly.

"Because it keeps me from being dissatisfied; it is so pleasant to be alive."

He turned and began to walk past her towards the lake. "So this is 'Sun, moon and the stars, brother, and a wind on the heath,' said Madeline half to herself.

Kasper stopped. "Who said that?" She told him it was a gypsy and why he said it.

"He was right." He waved his arm towards the lake. "All that is foolishness," with which sweeping assertion he. He paused upon a rock and stared thoughtfully at the water for a minute.

"Don't know about love," said "And love?" called Madeline after Kasper, and vanished with a splash into the cool pool. He came to the surface, took three quick strokes to the bank and climbed out, squeezing the water out of his eyes.

"Don't you get lonely?" asked Madeline, regarding with interest the rippling muscles of his chest as he raised and lowered his arms.

"No," said Kasper, but then he remembered his expulsion from the pack and the long nights spent in solitude on the Bomogo hills. He corrected himself: "Yes, I suppose I should be lonely if I were by myself all the time." He wondered if that is how it would be when he went back, and his expression became a trifle worried.

flectively, "but they are old fellows nearly always." He regarded Madeline what he was thinking.

speculatively; it was impossible to tell whether it would be the same if you were to do it again," she told him. "That is the trouble: we want too many things."

"Some lions live quite alone," he repeated once; at least I do. I hate the life I am leading, and yet I don't believe I could live any other. It is perfectly hopeless; I don't know what to do; I don't know what I want." She stood with downcast head, the picture of dejection.

"Kasper looked at her wonderingly. "Well, I know what I want," he said. "I want to go back to Africa."

He plunged into the lake again, and this time when he came to the surface he swam steadily out into the deep water.

## Centremoreland

The boys from this place who play ball on the Vernon-Centremoreland baseball team are wearing very attractive new suits.

Young Men's Bible Class of the M. E. Church school held its monthly meeting Tuesday evening with a large attendance and had a social time, with refreshments after the business session. Frank Kleis is the teacher.

Daniel Hontz, Robert Warburton and Andrew Wyda attended a meeting of the association of the unemployed at Mill City, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kelley and son Brison of Johnson City and daughter Bernice are on an automobile trip to points in Ohio this week.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will hold an ice cream and strawberry festival Thursday evening, June 22. After the meeting of the Epworth League. This will be home made cream and guaranteed to be first class. Every body come and try it.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Gay have the sympathy of the entire community in the death of their son last week.

Mrs. Richard Evans is in General Hospital Wilkes-Barre, where she went for treatment.

Grange members are sponsoring a Father and Son-Mother and Daughter banquet at the hall next Friday night June 16. There will be an interesting address by Rev. Mr. Sellars of Shavertown, and other forms of entertainment. Come out and enjoy all these good things, along with an excellent meal for a very small price. Every body come and try it.

### CENTREMORELAND M. E. CHURCH

Services next Sunday are as follows: Sunday School at Centremoreland at 10:00 A. M. Preaching service at DeMuns at 11:00. Preaching service at Lockville at 3:00 P. M., and at Centremoreland at 7:45. Children's Day exercises will be held at Centremoreland Sunday evening, June 18 and at Lockville the evening of June 25.

Leland Gay wishes to express his sincere thanks to the friends and neighbors who have helped the family during the sickness of his mother and wife and in the sickness and death of his little son Calvin.

Madeline watched him for a few minutes, then she walked slowly back to the house.

The Rosewood party had departed when Kasper returned. Sefton was annoyed with him. It looked as if he stayed away on purpose. The lion-man admitted this when taxed with it.

"They only want to look at me like they do at the lions in the zoo," he said. "I don't understand what they talk about, and I feel stupid with them." Sefton laughed impatiently.

"You must try to take people as they come, old man. They are not bad sorts, really and they can't help thinking differently from you. Their lives have been so different you see." To which Kasper replied that he did not mind them, but he only wanted to be left alone.

Then he considered for a moment and said, "The dark girl is nice; I like her."

"Miss Moore?" cried Sefton. "Did you see her?" Kasper told him what had happened by the lake, and as Sefton listened to the recital of that episode his face became clouded. The lion-man went off into the house singing to himself, a habit he had lately acquired, leaving his friend staring out from the veranda over the silent lake, deep in thought.

(Continued Next Week)

## —Shavertown—

Brief Mention

The Women's Auxiliary of the Lutheran church will sponsor a strawberry social and entertainment this evening. The public is invited to attend.

Viola Daughton, a sophomore at Mansfield State College, has been awarded a scholarship by the Luzerne County Alumni Association.

Dorey Kitchen of Main street, has received word from his son Erwin, that he is safe in North Dakota, owing to his playing baseball there he was unable to get time to notify his father of his whereabouts and will as soon as possible send a letter to this column.

Road and Light tax notices have been received by local property owners through the mails during the past week. Taxes must be paid on or before July 1 to avoid penalty. Tax Collector Harry Bogart, will be at his home every day to collect taxes and will sit at the Trucksville Firemen's Hall to receive taxes there on June 27 and 28.

All unemployed of Shavertown who are willing to work out their personal taxes for the past year, are requested to register with Stanley Davis or H. A. Hall at their homes at Holcombs. These names will then be turned over to the township supervisor and they will assign work to the men.

Vacation Church School Shavertown will once more have a vacation church school. Officers of the Methodist Episcopal church have announced that a church school will be conducted in that church each morning from 9 to 11:30 a. m., June 19 to 30. All children of the community from 4 to 16 years are welcome.

Miss Edna Roushey and Mrs. Florence Harrison will supervise the Beginner's Department. "Beginning in God's World" will be the course of study.

"Child Growth and Religious Life," is the theme of the course to be presented in the Primary Department. Mrs. Francis Flecher will supervise, and teachers will be Margaret Belford and Marguerite Patton.

Junior Department will be in charge of Mrs. Edna Johnson, Mrs. Ethel Ritts and Miss Elsie Ritts as teachers. "Learning to Live" is the theme of the study to be presented to this class.

"The Kingdom of Love," will be the lesson given to the Intermediate Department. Supervised play is included in the program.

There is no charge for admission. The material to be used will be quite a sum so the children will be allowed to give an offering. Senior girls will assist the teachers. Mrs. Margaret Patton is in charge of the school.

Lutheran Church The Brotherhood of the Lutheran church will entertain the members of the Caravan Brotherhood of the Christian Church of Plymouth on Tuesday night at the church basement. Jackson Guernsey will be the principal speaker. The Shavertown Jug Band, William Rowlands and other local talent will present an unusual program of entertainment. The men of the community are invited to attend.

The Young People's Society of the Lutheran church will meet Monday evening at the church basement. On Wednesday evening the Ladies' Auxiliary will meet at the church. Friends and new members are invited to attend.

Garden Club Meets

The George Washington Chapter of the Junior Garden Club of America at a meeting held at the home of Mrs. David Sprye on Saturday afternoon June 10 elected officers and nature names were given to them. The election is as follows: Counselor, Mrs. Sprye; Aunt Leokspur; President, Anna

## Dairy Industry Making Progress

### Study Of Economics Is Secret Of League's Prosperity

Declaring that three years ago America adopted the word "depression" so its people might not be frightened by the "black name of panic," and that now an old fashioned panic would be regarded as evidence of prosperity, President Fred H. Sexauer today reported the Dairymen's League Co-operative Association, Inc., had just closed a year of building constructively and beneficially for the dairy industry despite depression handicaps.

To achieve that success, said Mr. Sexauer, the Dairymen's League had to step out of its field and milk marketing organization and enter the broader sphere of economics. Among other things, he said, the farmers' organization had to practically launch and carry on a campaign for monetary reform to check the downward sweep of commodity prices. It had to force a reduction in the spread between what producers receive for milk and what consumers pay for it; and had to fight a mighty railroad and financial combination to acquire reductions in railroad freight rates on milk shipments.

Because of the Dairymen's League success in these endeavors and changing conditions, Mr. Sexauer, who was assailed as a pessimist even before the depression because of warnings he sounded of approaching distress for the dairy industry, today declared himself an optimist.

"I am optimistic," said Mr. Sexauer addressing 2,500 members of the Dairymen's League gathered here for the annual meeting. "For three years we have been going down hill. This year has been the low point for members of this organization as individuals and for the organization itself."

"Two years ago we believed the depression would become more severe, and that commodity prices, including milk, would be lower. We kept in mind the necessity of working out a program broader than the mere handling and selling of milk. Last year it became evident that the Association could not render sufficient service in milk marketing alone to overcome the forces of depression. Some other, greater service was necessary. The Dairymen's League Four Point Program was evolved. It was: 1. Raise the price level of all commodities

equal to the debt level and the level of fixed charges; 2. Give agricultural products the same purchasing power in terms of industrial commodities that they had in 1910-14; 3. Unite the dairy industry for the protection of those who are selling their commodity in the form of milk; 4. Reduce operating costs, or the spread between producer and consumer, so that a larger proportion of the consumer's dollar may reach the producer."

Last November, said Mr. Sexauer, it became evident that price levels would continue to decline, that there was not enough unity among dairy farmers for their own protection, and that even sectional or state government action could not cure the situation. Therefore, he said, the Dairymen's League began aggressively working for monetary reform as the only practical method of raising price levels.

The work of the Dairymen's League with Dr. G. F. Warren and Dr. F. A. Pearson of Cornell University and other organizations finally led to the granting of power to President Roosevelt to change the monetary system, said Mr. Sexauer. Immediately commodity prices started to rise.

"No position that the Dairymen's League has ever taken has been more quickly vindicated, or productive of results so definite or more beneficial," declared Mr. Sexauer.

In its efforts to get producers more of the consumer's dollar, said Mr. Sexauer, the Dairymen's League required its dealers to absorb 45 1/2 percent of the decline when dealers' selling prices decreased 94 cents per 100 pounds through the decline of retail prices in New York from 12 to 10 cents. Since 1929 distributors spread has been reduced 73 cents per 100 pounds.

Mr. Sexauer told of the fierce fight waged by the Dairymen's League for lower freight rates on milk shipments. "We met opposition from the most powerful interests, for the railroads are closely allied with the large central banks," he said. "Their propaganda reached even into farm organizations."

A reduction was finally attained to become effective July 1, he said, and will be reflected in August milk checks to farmers. That benefit, he demanded, comes as a result of the work of the Dairymen's League, and not from legislation or any form of governmental control of the milk business.

## —Kunkle—

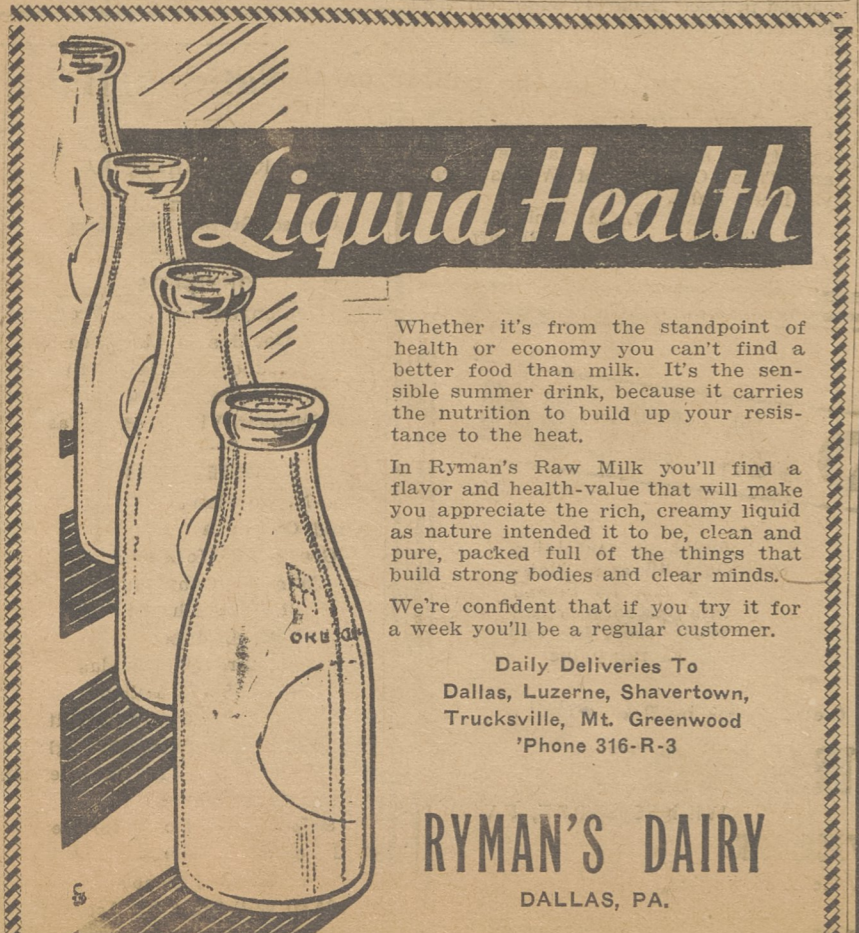
Mr. and Mrs. Leon Cool of Scranton and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Herdman enjoyed a week end trip to Pottsville last week.

Frank Smith won the trip to New York given as a door prize by the Laketon High School Seniors at their dance at the Community Hall last Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Kunkle, Mrs. Julia Kunkle Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ashburner and children Robert and Nelson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan of Tunkhannock.

Roanah Shoemaker and Eleanor Kunkle attended their class banquet at the Kingston Diner on Wednesday evening. A theatre party followed the banquet.

The Kunkle Reunion will be held at Kunkle Community Hall on Saturday June 24.



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## Last Saturday:

We unloaded a shipment of chicken, farm and spraying equipment from the famous Hudson Manufacturing company.

In the shipment were twelve high wheel cultivators to sell for \$3.50 each. Before eight o'clock Saturday night nine of those cultivators were sold. That speaks of two things: **QUALITY** and **PRICE**, and the greatest of these is **QUALITY**.

Other items in the line include chicken waterers from 50c to \$2.60 for the five gallon size. Chick feeders from 15c to \$1.10. Hand sprayers from 10c to \$9.90. Dusters from \$1.00 to \$7.50.

We have three high wheel cultivators left to sell at \$3.50. Also larger horse drawn cultivators in a variety of sizes and prices.

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Pride of Killarney	1/4-lb 33qd	17c
15c ASCO Cider or White Distilled Vinegar	quart refrigerator bottle	10c
Very mellow — aged in wood for two years.		
15c Choice California Evap. Apricots	2 lbs	25c
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