

THE YOUNG LION HUNTER

know. Meantime you will be addin' to your knowledge of trees, an' Hal will be gittin' well. I calkilate he ought not to ride down these trails fer two weeks. Thet will be long enough for his ankle to git strong. Then we'll pack our cougars out to Kanab. An' we've got to stop down in the brakes at our corral, an' ketch our wild mustangs. We've most forgot them. It'll be some fun—thet job."

"Ken, are you going back to college this fall?" I asked.

"Yes, but I intend to get ahead of my term and take some time off—about January and February—to go South. I want to see the tropics, to study the jungle timber and vegetation."

"Shore you'll look up some trouble down there," said Jim. "I've been in Mexican jungles, along the Rio Grande. Millions of things to shoot."

"Ken, I'm going with you," declared Hal.

"You're going to start in college," said Ken, severely.

"Do you suppose I'd be any good in college with you somewhere in the jungle? Wait till I see father. He'll let me go."