



(Continued from last issue)

II

THE day of Captain Andrade's sailing dawned bright and clear. The four children woke up with a sense of something sad to happen. Then they remembered that their father was leaving that morning to sail on his boat. Very soberly, they made ready for breakfast, then they gathered around their father. They knew that they would not see each other again within the month.

The captain, trim and fine in his uniform, did his best to cheer up his family. He talked throughout breakfast, telling incidents that happened during his last trip. He promised to bring gifts for everyone when he next returned.

Before he left, he embraced his tearful wife and kissed all the children. Then he perched the waiting Unggo on his shoulder and patted his glossy body.

"I'm leaving you in charge of the family, Unggo. Do what you can for them. Remember not to eat too many bananas or your sides will burst."

Unggo played with the Captain's cap and jumped as gaily as he could manage.

The Captain was almost down the stairs when he felt something bulge in his breast pocket. He stopped and took the thing out.

"Oh, I remember," he muttered, then he rushed up the stairs and called for his wife. He pressed something into his wife's hands, and said, "Here is my gift for you. A deep sea diver of Sulu gave it to me. You can have it set before I come back." Then he rushed downstairs, and with a final wave, was gone.

Mrs. Andrade opened the package in her hands, then she gave a happy exclamation. On her palm lay the most wonderful-looking pearls that the children had ever seen. There was a glossy large one as big as a small grain of corn, and two smaller ones.

"Pearls! Pearls!" the children echoed her excitement.

"Hush, children," Mrs. Andrade cautioned, "don't make much noise. You may go out and play."

The children scampered out, bearing Unggo with them. Behind the fence, a man in dirty clothes, a low-brimmed hat, and muddy shoes laughed softly. He noted the number of the house and slunk out of sight.

Further Adventures of UNGGOY

By L. V. R.



That night, when the moon had set, Unggo woke up feeling hollow with hunger. He looked yearningly out at the dark orchard. But he felt cold, so he hesitated. The warm blanket that the children had found for him felt so comfortable. Hunger, however, made him throw off his blanket, and in one bound, he was out of the window, swinging from branch to branch in high glee.

Several seconds later, he was on a banana tree which was heavy with fruit. He felt all over the bunch with his paws. Finding a soft one near the bottom, he broke it off, and began to eat it. Feeling off the bunch once more, he was disgusted to find no more ripe bananas, so after some moments of aimless swinging, he went down the tree and walked slowly around the orchard. He patted one tree trunk after another, scared a cat prowling near by, then he went towards the house.

When he was close to the small tree which he used as ladder to the open window, he stopped and

listened. Soft footsteps came to his ears. These footsteps were so faint that only ears used to jungle sounds could hear them. Unggoy clasped the slender trunk of the tree. His eyes flashed watchfully in the darkness.

Before long, he caught sight of a man ambling slowly towards the open window. A low-brimmed hat hid his face. He was walking on bare feet. Very carefully, he climbed up the low wall and clinging to the window sill, lifted himself into the house.

Unggoy did not know what the man wanted, but he felt a sense of danger. He had seen big jungle animals stealing into the homes of small forest creatures, and their stealth was like that of the strange man. Those animals had gone there to steal and eat the poor creatures, and Unggoy was afraid that this man had come here for a bad purpose also.

The little monkey acted fast. He swiftly climbed up the small tree behind which he had been hiding. Then, with great skill, he flung himself into the



house. The noise of his falling surprised the robber. Unggoy gave the man no chance to act. He rushed up the cupboard top, then he jumped straight at the man's neck. His claws dug deep into the flesh, making the robber scream.

The noise of the battle between the valiant Unggoy and the robber woke up Mrs. Andrade. She rose quickly from her bed, then taking the flashlight which the Captain had placed near her bed the night before, she ran out to the dining room.

A strange sight greeted her eyes. Near the cup-

board, Unggoy was struggling with a strange man. The little monkey was perched on the man's shoulder and had him by the hair. The long claws pulled at the man's hair, and with each groan of the man, the monkey screeched with delight. Mrs. Andrade turned on the light, then opening another window, she screamed for help.

Very soon, neighbors armed with clubs and sticks were pounding at the door. In no time at all, they had the robber by the arms. Little Unggoy was removed, after some struggle, from the man's hair, and he rested comfortably in the arms of Ben.

A policeman heard the noise and entered the house.

"What's going on here?" he asked, then he noticed the man whom the neighbors held.

"Aha, my fine friend! So, here you are." He approached the robber. "This is the man we have been searching for. He stole some jewels from a small store in Escolta last week, and he has been hiding all this week. I wonder how he happened to come here," he added, turning to Mrs. Andrade.

"He must have spied on the pearls which my husband brought me."

The robber hung his head.

"So, that is it," the policeman looked sternly at the robber. "Well, come on, I shall take you to the police station." And so saying, he took hold of the man's arm and thanking everyone, he left with his prisoner.

Everybody gathered around Unggoy. They called him a hero and other fine names. Unggoy grinned and jumped and shouted "Curacuracra!". He seemed pleased greatly with himself. He wanted to tell the children how he had caught the robber, but he felt too sleepy and tired.

"Tomorrow," said Mrs. Andrade happily, "I shall write to the captain and tell him what a good guard you are. I shall ask him to bring you whatever you want from Sulu."

Unggoy looked at her sleepily, and nodded his head gladly.

The next morning, when Mrs. Andrade came from the market, she brought a big bunch of long, golden bananas for Unggoy. Unggoy jumped up and down with glee. He had already forgotten what happened the night before, and he was pleased at the sight of the delicious bananas. He did not know that that was his reward.

He perched on the window sill, then he looked out of the window. He saw the tall trees in the orchard. Seizing his big bunch of bananas, he jumped out of the window and onto a thick branch of the guava tree. Swinging himself up, he went to the top branch. He placed the banana bunch on a wide bough. Then crooning a jungle tune softly to himself, Unggoy started eating one banana after the other.

"Life is good," he said again, "and this is a fine home. I think I shall stay here forever."