

THE STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BESSIE BUSYBODY



1—“ENORMOUS REWARD for ridding this island of TERRIBLE GIANT!” That’s the sign that stared us in the face as we passed by a strange looking island. I was just feeling like I wanted a thrilling adventure, and here was the chance, sure pop!



2—SO I GOT the captain to land, while I ran up toward the king’s castle to offer to do the job at reduced rates. I met a pompous looking man near the beach, and I says: “Say, mister, is theeking home?” Well, sir, he laughed and choked, and finally he said: “I am the king!” “I came to kill that giant you advertised.”



3—“HE’D EAT YOU up in two bites!” laughed the king. “but if you kill him, I’ll double the reward!” So I went back to the submarine and painted over the sign a notice to the giant that I was going to destroy him.



4—WELL, SIR! I hadn’t got it finished when the captain hollers for me to run for my life. “Giant’s a-comin’!” And I dropped the paint and jumped aboard the Bessie B. Mr. Giant came a-striding along, big as a mountain, and looked at the sign.



5—JUST AS I expected, he got wild with rage the minute he read that sign, and then he spied us and gave chase. We were all ready to dive, and just as he was about to snatch us up we went under. This puzzled him and he stood still.



6—THAT WAS OUR chance, and we landed the Bessie B on bottom near his feet. Then we got into our diving suits, and taking the stoutest cable we had, started to wind it around his ankles and soon made both ends fast to the boat.



7—WE GOT ABOARD and started the boat full speed ahead, right over a precipice, and yanked Mr. Giant’s feet right out from under him, and he sank down far below the surface. He struggled something frightful, but his feet were tied fast and he couldn’t get away, and grew weaker and weaker and finally stopped moving.



8—THEN WE WENT back to the shore. I told the king I was ready for the reward, for I had drowned the giant. He thought it was a jolly good joke, and did not believe a word of it. “Come and see for yourself!” says L. So he got aboard the Bessie B.



9—IN A JIFFY we dove down to where the great giant lay sprawled out on the sea bottom. And then the king was crazy with delight, and offered me anything in the kingdom that he could give. But I only took a few bags of gold, just for pin money, as I didn’t like to rob such a generous

Bessie Busybody