

# AMBUSHED BY AUSTRALIAN BLACKS

# THE YARN OF BOB'S BILLY

Well youngsters, I told you how Kangy, the kangaroo, and I became pals, and how I taught him to wash gold out of the river-gravel for me. And now, here's how Kangy saved my life.

For a day or two we had been washin' gold out of a river close to the jungle. I had just found a big nugget, and was thinkin' how rich I soon would be, when zingo, a spear whished past my head and plunked into th' trunk of a palm-tree.

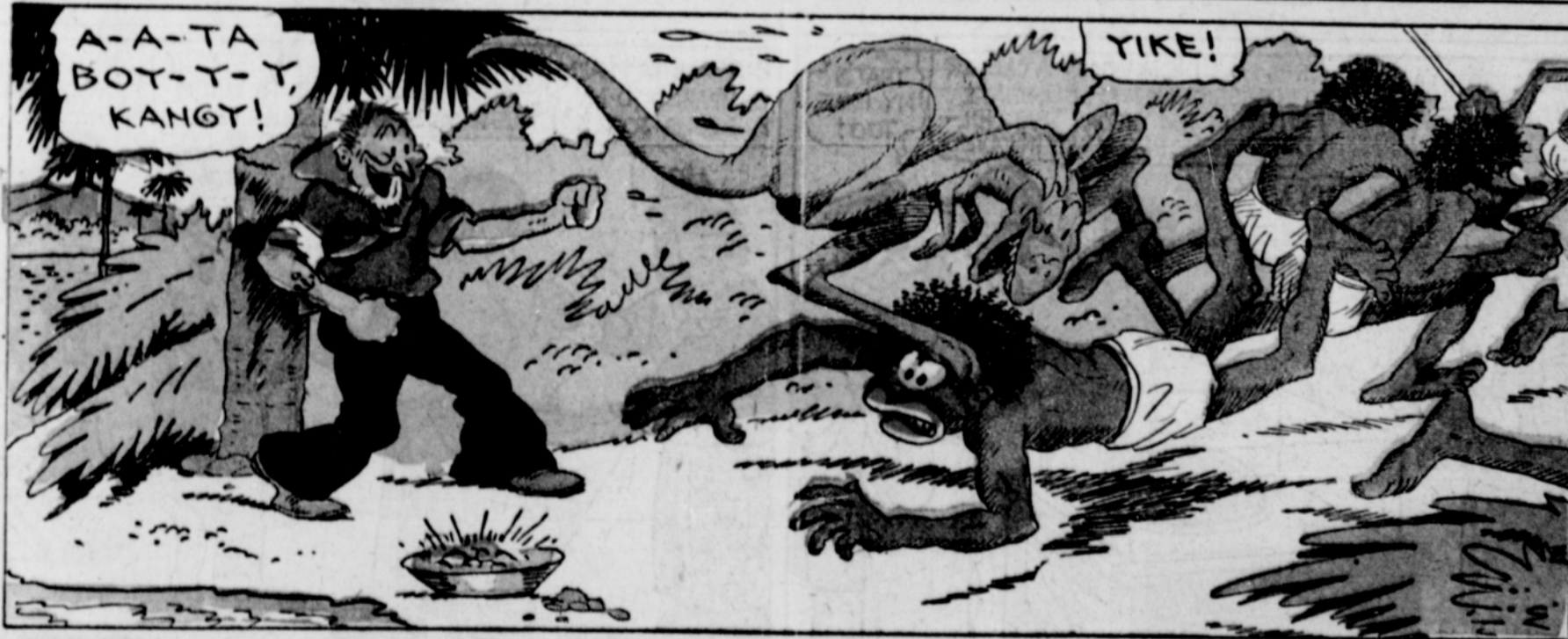
I yelled and tried to duck into th' brush. Kangy, who had been nippin' a lunch of green leaves while restin', sat up on his hind-legs and blinked his eyes.

The next thing I knew a lot of savages landed on top of me. I kicked and thumped a few of 'em, but there were too many for me.

Well s'r, I figgered that was goin' t' be th' end of ol' Bill, sure.

Just as I was expectin' to feel a spear smack into me, th' blacks yelled louder than ever and rolled off my back. Soon's I could, I sat up and looked around. Well s'r, scared as I was, I had to laugh. There was good old Kangy whackin' those ugly, black men with his big muscular tail, and kickin' 'em in all directions with his long hind-legs.

What a scrimmage that was! Kangy was knockin' th' blacks and chasin' 'em into th' jungle. When th' last one of th' blacks had disappeared into th' jungle, Kangy smoothed out his whiskers, shook hands with me and winked his eye, as much to say, well, ol'-timer, that was some row.



WOOF WOOF.

WERE YOU AT CHARLES' HOUSE, JACK?

YES, MA.- AND LISTEN, THERE WAS A HOLE GOT INTO THE BOTTOM OF THE SCREEN ON THEIR KITCHEN DOOR.- ONCE,-

DO YOU KNOW WHAT? NOW CHARLES FEEDS HIS DOG THROUGH THAT HOLE,-

YOU OUGHTA SEE HIS DOG.- MA.- COMES TO THAT HOLE FOR HIS BREAKFAST.-

TEN MINUTES LATER

JACK! HOW DID THIS BIG HOLE GET INTO OUR SCREEN DOOR?

I MADE THAT HOLE, MA,-

-SOS WHEN I GET MY DOG I CAN FEED HIM LIKE CHARLES FEEDS HIS-

By KING

