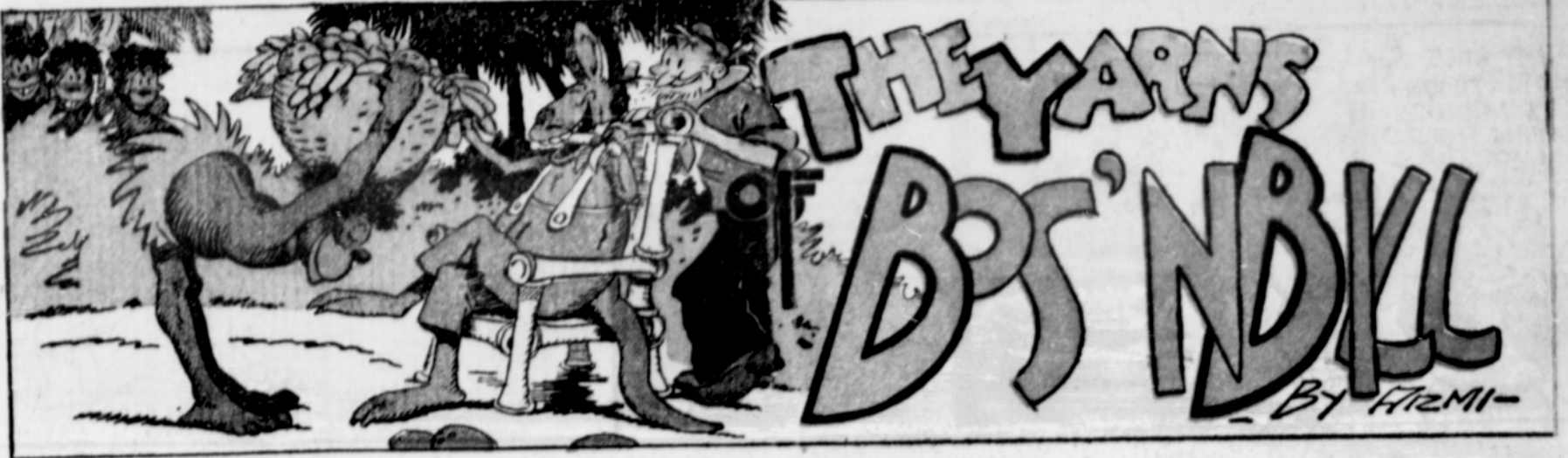


KANGY AND THE KING



A few days after Kangy's adventure with th' swordfish we landed on th' island of New Guinea. Tops'l Barney, an old shipmate of mine, who owned th' schooner, said th' natives on this island were treacherous savages, but that they had plenty of pearls, taken from th' pearl-oysters on th' bottoms of th' lagoons.

Th' pearls was th' reason for this trip of Barney's. He had brought along plenty of cheap beads, bright colored calicoes, and all kinds of trinkets to trade for these pearls. It was a risky business, havin' anything to do with th' natives.

Early th' next morning Barney, Kangy and I landed on th' island. Th' silence of th' jungle gave me th' shivers, as though somethin' was waitin' there to grab us.

We hadn't gone far into th' jungle when all at once I saw that Kangy was

missin'. Barney and I couldn't figure what had become of him. Then, just as we were goin' to turn back to look for him, about fifty fuzzy-headed, fierce-eyed savages, armed with spears and clubs, leaped out of th' jungle, and in no time at all we were tied up tighter'n a tops'l in a gale. To their village of grass huts they marched us, and soon we were facin' their big, fat, ugly king. Barney was pretty fat, too, and that king grinned all over.

Just as we'd given up all hope of livin', there was a loud yike, and out of th' jungle leaped Kangy. You should have seen those scared savages run. To make a long story short, they thought Kangy was a god. We knew we were safe then, and Barney got a bowl full of pearls for his trinkets. When we got back aboard th' schooner Kangy was a hero.



WHO THREW THAT?
- ONE REEL -
BY BOB WILKES

OH, WILLIAM! THE BACK OF YOUR COAT.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?

A BIG WHITE SPOT.

ON MY NICE NEW SUIT

GOSH HANG IT! THAT MAKES ME SORE! DOES IT SHOW?

SURE! A BIG WHITE SPOT. YOU CANT SEE IT, CAN YOU?

NO! OF COURSE NOT.

WELL, THEN, WHY SHOULD YOU WORRY.