

TOPS' L BARNEY'S ADVENTURE WITH THE KWEE-KWEE



Th' next mornin' after our adventure with th' kwee-kwee, that strange creature, half animal, half fish, that came out of th' lagoon and made friends with Kangy, my kangaroo pal, Tops' L Barney, Kangy, and I went ashore, thinkin' we'd get another peep at him.

Th' minute we landed Kangy commenced callin' for his friend. Slippin' into th' jungle, Barney and I kept a sharp lookout, to see what would happen. All at once, at a spot on th' surface of th' lagoon, th' water commenced to boil and up popped th' big horny head of th' kwee-kwee. In another minute or two he waddled out onto th' beach where Kangy was waitin' for him. It was a sight to see how tickled those two were to see each other.

"Heave ahead, Bill," says Barney to me. "This time I'm goin' t' grab that critter." Motionin' for me to

follow him, he crouched low and started for th' beach. Kangy and th' kwee-kwee were gabblin' away like two old maids and never noticed us until we were between them and th' lagoon. Right then things began to happen. That kwee-kwee got up on his hind legs, yipped and headed for us.

Barney and I ran for th' jungle. Barney was out of luck. Before he could get to a tree th' kwee-kwee caught up with him—and that was how Barney lost most of th' hind-part of his pants. But Barney tore loose, shinned up a palm-tree, and when th' kwee-kwee tried to grab him he kicked him on th' nose. Yippin' like a pup with th' tummyache, he made for th' lagoon and dove into th' water. As we were pullin' off to th' ship he came up once, yipped, then disappeared, and that was th' last we saw of him.

