

# THE CANNIBAL TREE OF BORNEO

A cannibal tree that catches and eats animals, birds, and sometimes people, if they're not careful! Now what do you think of that, youngsters? My yarn today has to do with an adventure I had on th' island of Borneo with one of those meat-eatin' trees.

I wanted to see what the critters looked like. So, with Kangy, I pulled ashore from th' schooner and we started into th' jungle. But not a sign did we see of one.

I was just about to head back for th' schooner when a native hove in sight. In my best pidgin-English I told him what we were lookin' for. Wow! That gent was so scared he went right up into th' air. He swore by ten thousand gods that he wouldn't lead us to th' debil-debil tree, as he called it. But a small hand-mirror I had with me did th' trick. For such a present he promised to show us

th' jungle cannibal.

At last, deep in th' jungle, he pointed to a thick-trunked tree with big thick leaves and chattered with rollin' eyes: "Him debil-debil tree!"

I didn't believe th' yarns I had heard 'bout these cannibal trees so, with th' savage chatterin', and tryin' to hold me back, I walked right up under th' thing, as bold as brass. So help me Tom Bowlin, if those big leaves didn't begin to shiver and whisper, th' limbs commenced to wiggle and claw around, and before I could get away th' thing had me!

Well, s'r, that native pulled a big knife from his sash, jumped for th' tree and whacked right and left at th' coilin' limbs that held me. In a minute or two I was free. I was so thankful I promised th' grinnin' savage I'd give him th' biggest mirror on th' schooner. And I kept my word, too.



# THE YARNS OF BOB AND BILL

BY ALMI

