

# WOOGIE GIVES A PARTY

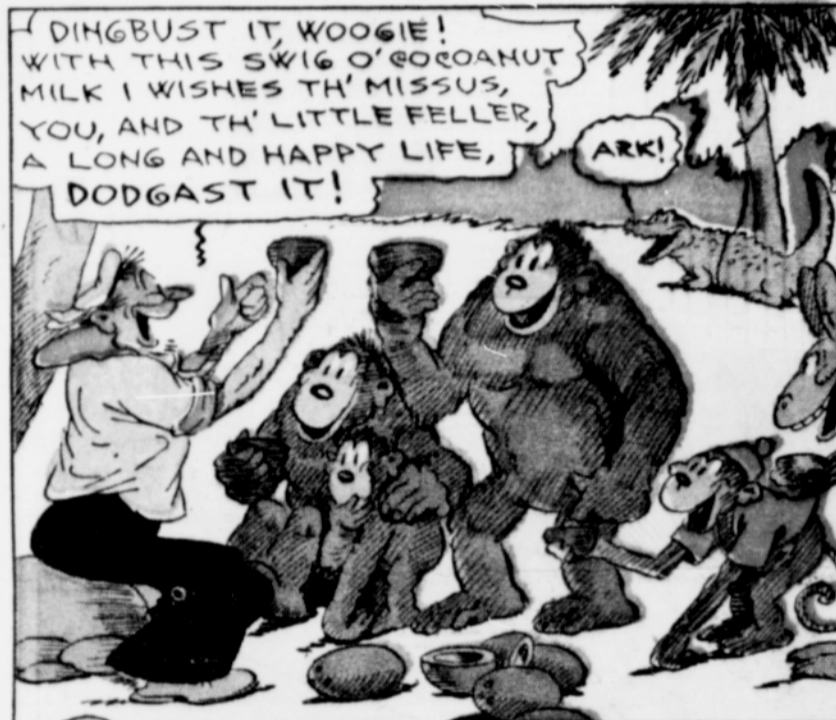
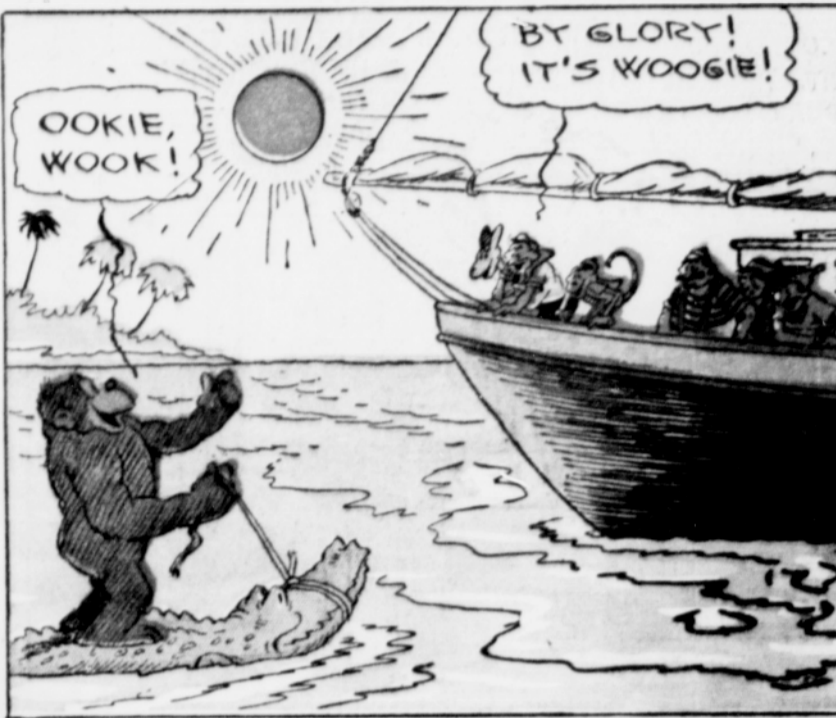
It's a great yarn: that I'm goin' to spin for you today. My pals, Kangy and Singoot, were cruisin' with my old shipmate, Tops'l Barney. In my last yarn I told how we'd been becalmed off an island in th' China Sea, and how, when we landed on th' island, I had found Woogie, an ape that I had made friends with one time when I had been cast away on th' same island.

Well s'r, th' next mornin' after I'd found Woogie he came off to th' schooner ridin' that crocodile of his. From his jabberin' I got th' meanin' that he wanted Kangy, Singoot, and me to go back to th' island with him. So we hitched th' crocodile to th' ship's boat, piled in, and in no time we landed on th' beach off th' island.

And there was Missus Woogie waitin' for us. Th' youngster was a cute little

feller, and we were pals right from th' start. Then, what a feast of breadfruit, pineapples, guavas, mangoes, bananas, and other good things Missus Woogie spread for us under th' palm-trees. After we'd eaten our fill we all laid down in th' shade. Bein' in th' tropics, it was warm and nice. We had a good sleep, and didn't wake up till th' light of a big, golden moon made th' island almost as light as day.

Then, in a little clearin', with th' warm breeze rustlin' th' tops of th' palm-trees above us, we danced and capered around like a bunch of kids. By gravy it was great! Later, we bid Missus Woogie and th' little feller good-bye, climbed into th' boat with Woogie, and th' crocodile towed us out to th' Lanui, our schooner. Some day I'm goin' to visit th' Woogies again.



WORLD COLOR PRINTING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

