

# Handsome Jack AND HIS NOSE

Well s'r, it's a funny yarn that I'm goin' to spin today. Years ago I was bos'n on a neat little craft named Th' Golden Horn. One of th' crew was a sailor we called Handsome Jack, just because he was so dingbusted homely. That feller had th' biggest nose I've ever seen, and he was ready for a row if anyone made a remark about that nose. One day he was goin' for'ard when a voice sang out. "Wot a nose!"

Handsome Jack was mad enough to bite a capstan-bar in two when he saw it was th' skipper's parrot that had sung out about his nose. But it was later, when th' parrot found Handsome Jack asleep and nipped his toe, that th' real row started.

With a knife in his hand Jack took after th' parrot, roarin' that he'd have th' liver of that dodgasted green swab. Just as Jack

was reachin' for th' parrot's tail th' skipper stepped out on deck and ordered Jack to get for'ard. "But th' bloomin' swab of a parrot nipped me toe," growled Jack. Well, he was turnin' to go for'ard when th' parrot yelled: "Look at th' nose. Quar-r-r-k!"

Handsome Jack out with his knife and made for th' parrot. The next minute he was sailin' through th' air, with th' skipper's boot just behind him. Well s'r, here's where th' funny part of th' yarn comes in. Th' skipper was pretty fat. He was just about to step into th' cabin when th' parrot cocked a mean eye at him and squawked: "Lookit th' fat porpoise!"

There was a broom leanin' against th' deck-house. When th' skipper finished with that parrot th' critter looked as though he's been through a China Sea typhoon.

