

# DAVY JONES' LOCKER

In my last yarn I told you about my adventure with a swordfish while we were searchin' for pearls in th' lagoon of a lonely island in th' South Pacific.

Next day, after my scrimmage with th' swordfish, I got into my divin'-suit, and after Spike had lowered me to th' bottom of th' lagoon, I started lookin' for th' big pearl I had seen th' day before. A sassy old shark slid along side o' me, and I had to klick him in th' nose to get rid of him.

I was walkin' along on th' white sand, when in front of a dark cave in th' coral and rocks I saw three beautiful pearls in a half-opened pearl-oyster. I was stoopin' to get 'em when zang! some-thin' zipped into me and sent me scooting through th' water toward th' openin' of th' dark cave. I saw a big

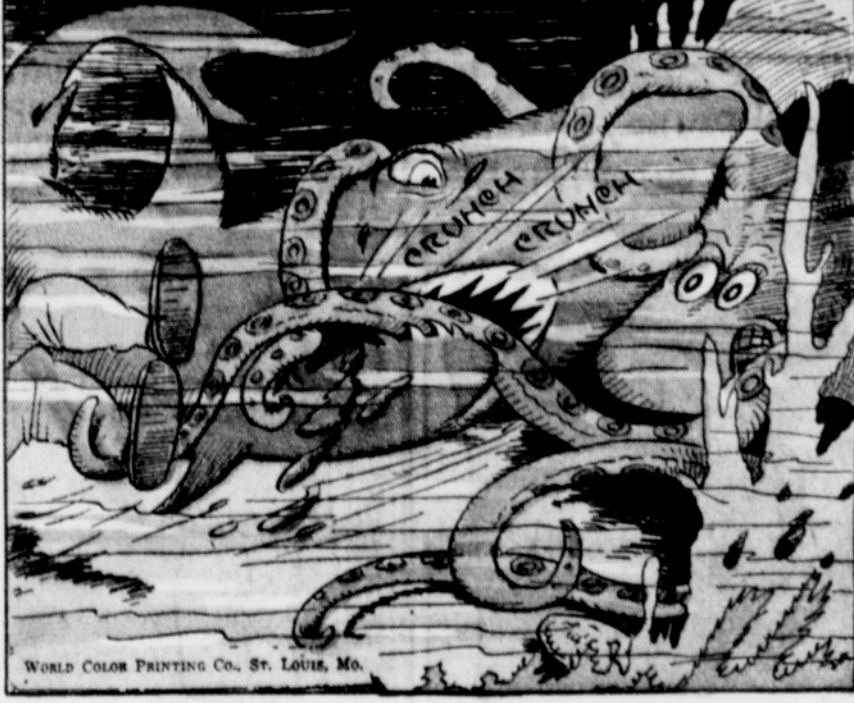
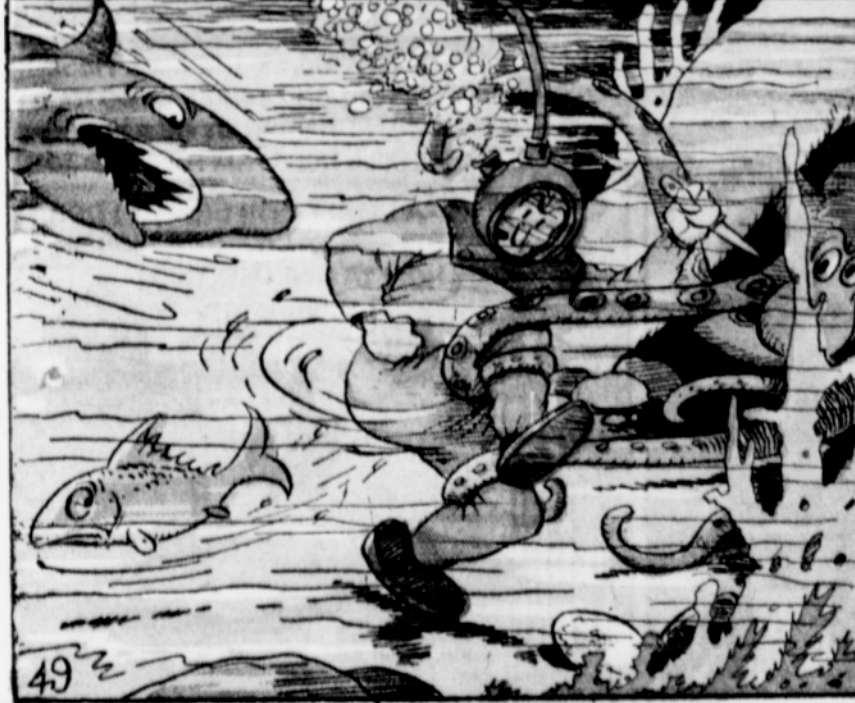
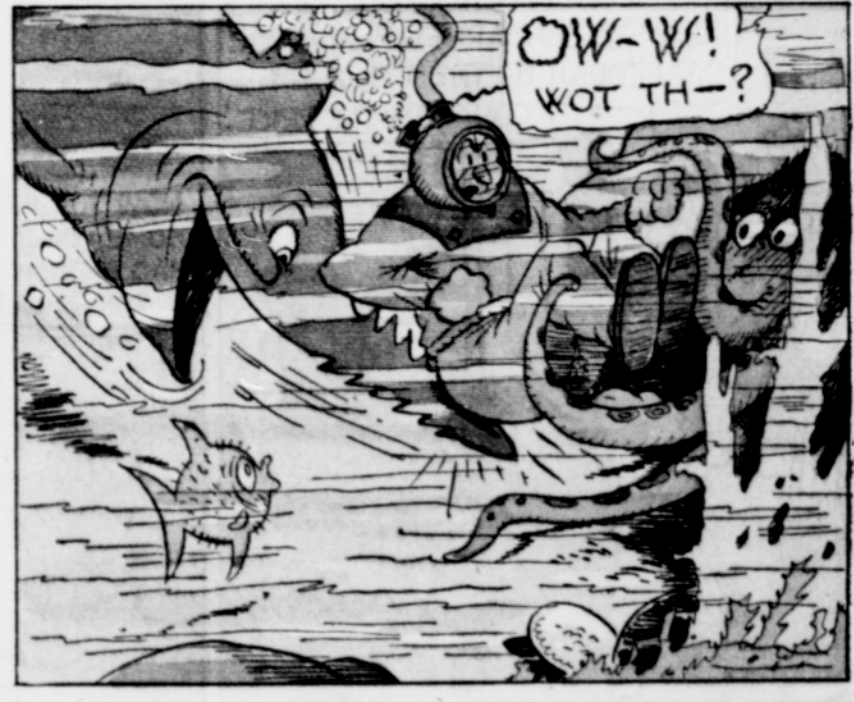
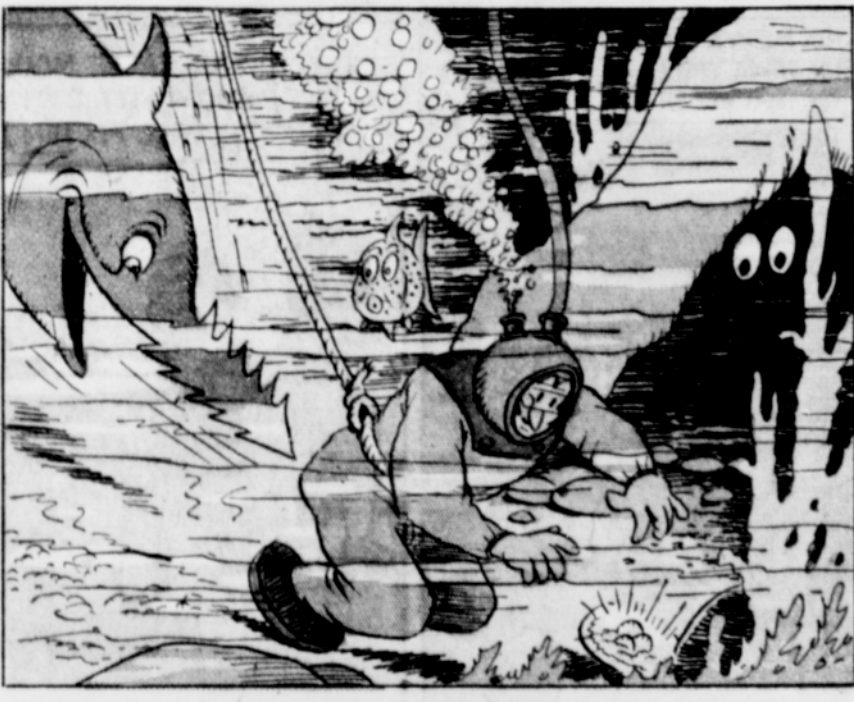
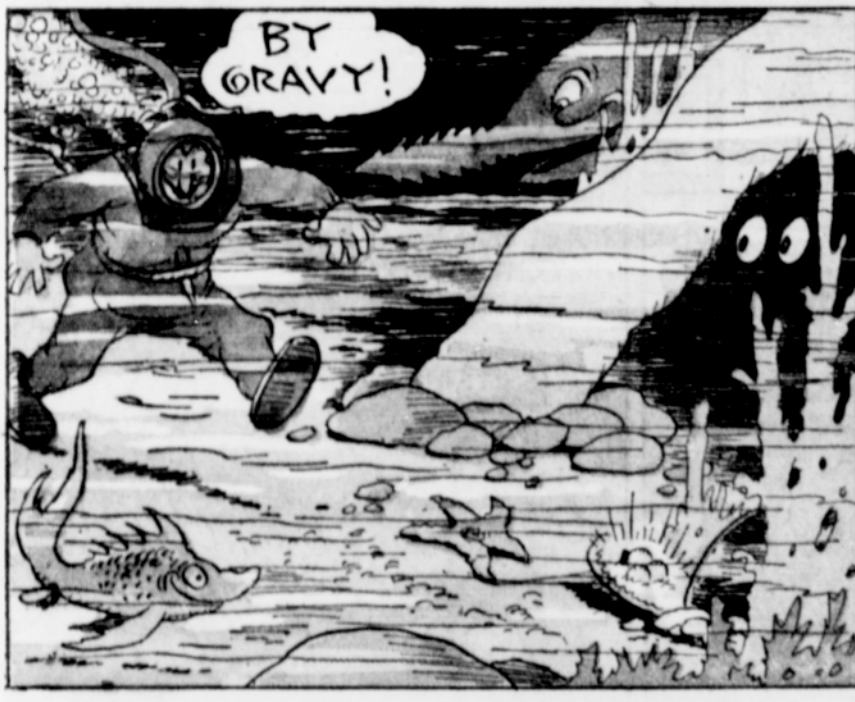
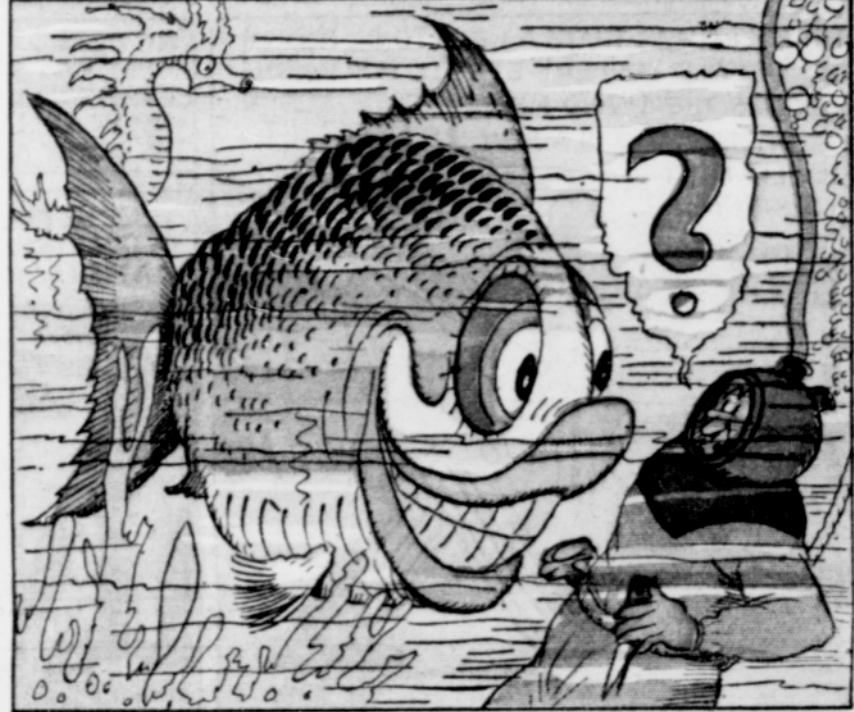
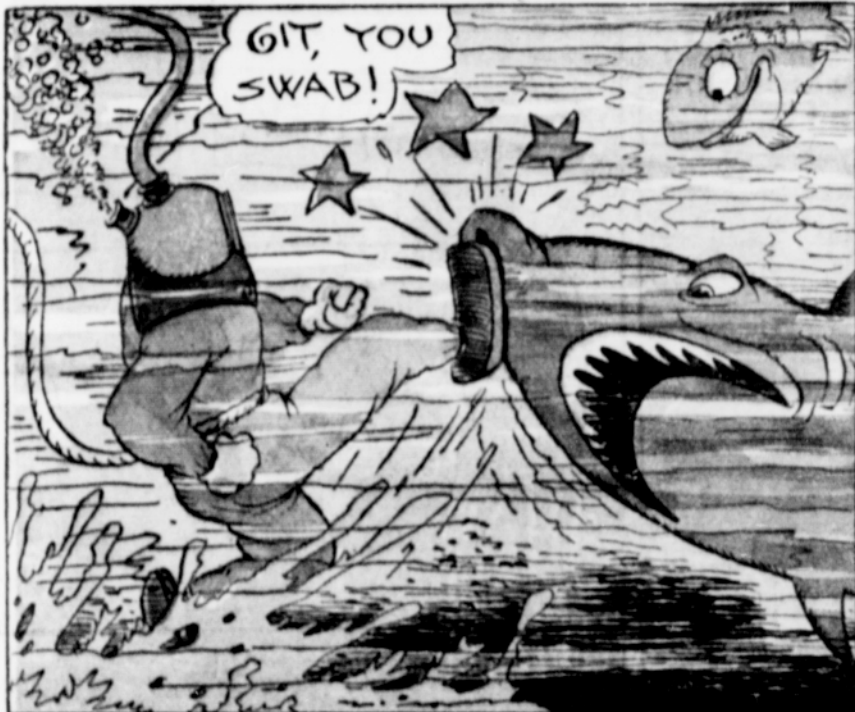
sawfish makin' off and I knew he was th' one that had played th' joke on me.

Th' next minute a long arm reached out of th' cave, curled around my leg and jerked me off my feet. As I grabbed my knife from my belt I saw two glarin' eyes watchin' me from th' darkness of th' cave. Other long, snaky arms were coifin' about me. I was slashin' them with my knife, tryin' to free myself, when a big shark tore in alongside o' me and with one crunch of his sharp teeth cut off th' gristly arms of that octopus. To this day I believe th' shark that saved me was th' one that I had kicked in th' nose a few minutes before. That shows what a decent old feller he was, not to hold a grudge against me.

Don't miss my next yarn. It'll make your hair stand on end!

# THE YARNS OF BOB AND BILL

BY ARMI



THE DIPLOMAT - ONE BUZZ -

DOCTOR, I NEED SUMPIN' - I'M KINDA RUN DOWN, - NO ZIP, NO PEPS WHAT I MEAN -

I DON'T FEEL LIKE WORKING, NOR SINGING NOR WHISTLING, YOU KNOW HOW THAT IS. -

GUESS I NEED A LITTLE -

'ER-R- CAN YOU TAKE PILLS?

I'LL TAKE ANYTHING TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER. - PILLS, CAPSULES, -

-WHY, I'D EVEN TAKE LIQUOR, - DOCTOR