

ADVENTURE WITH GIANT LIZARDS

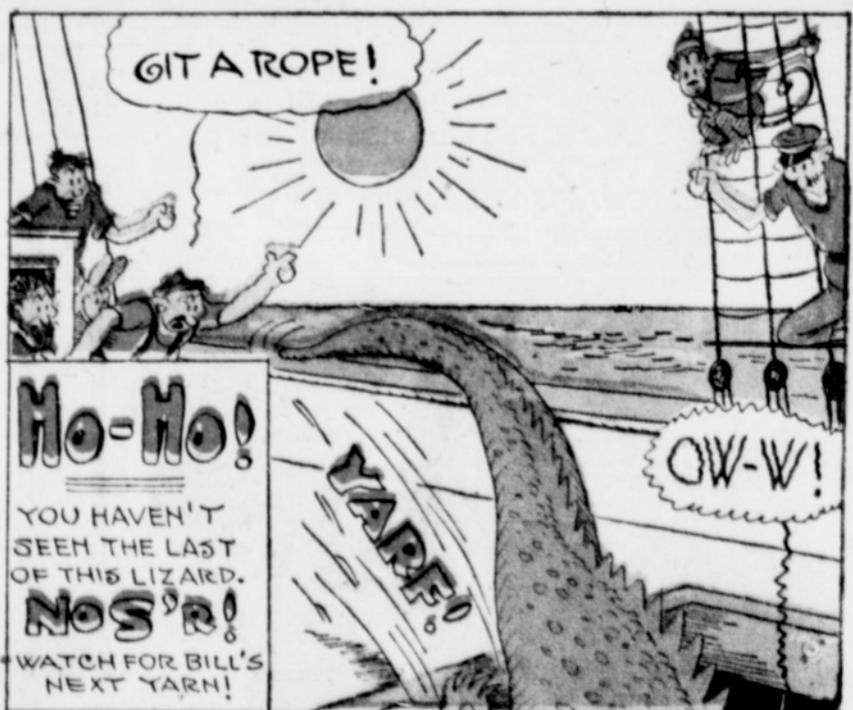
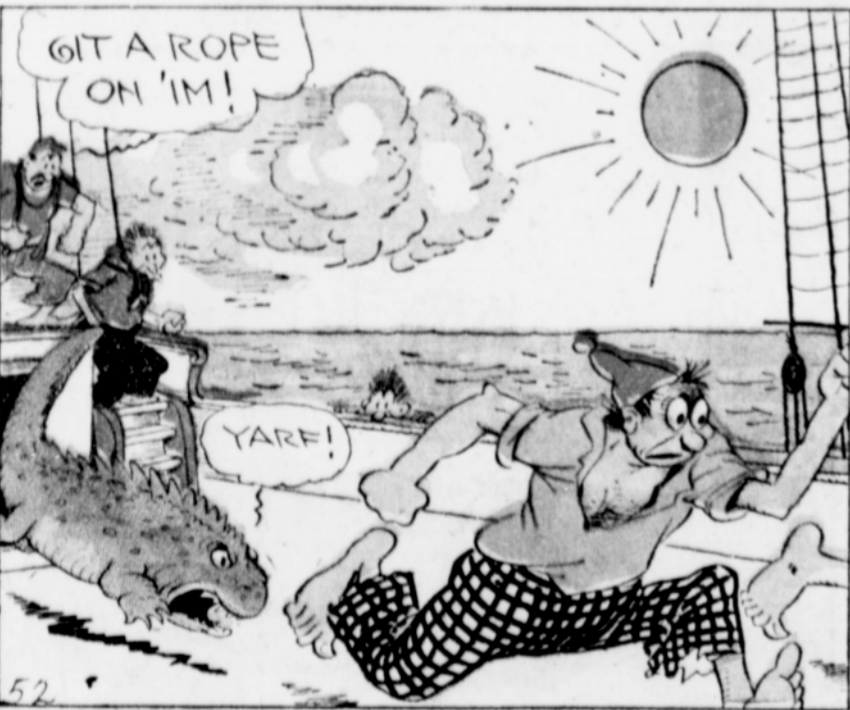
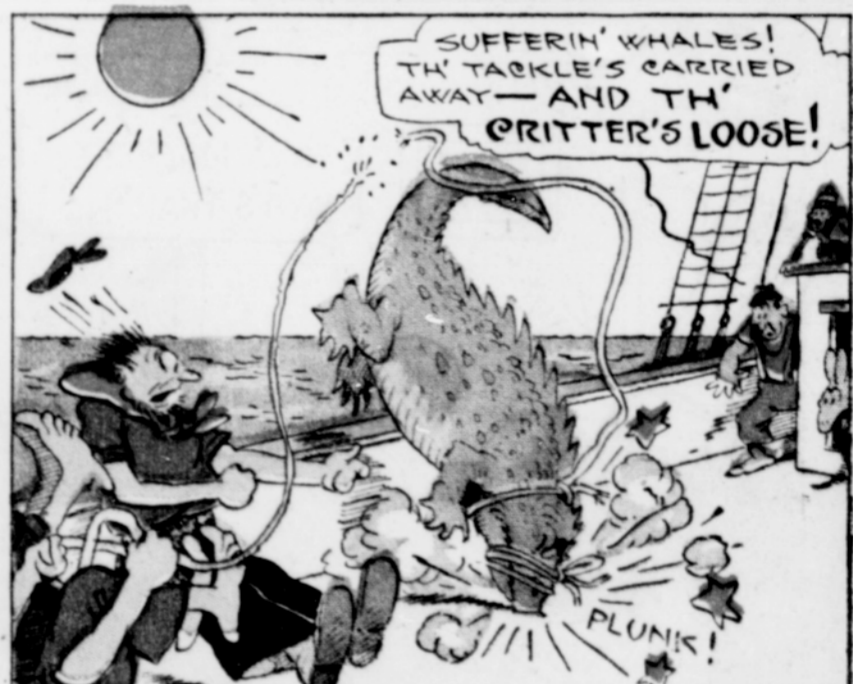
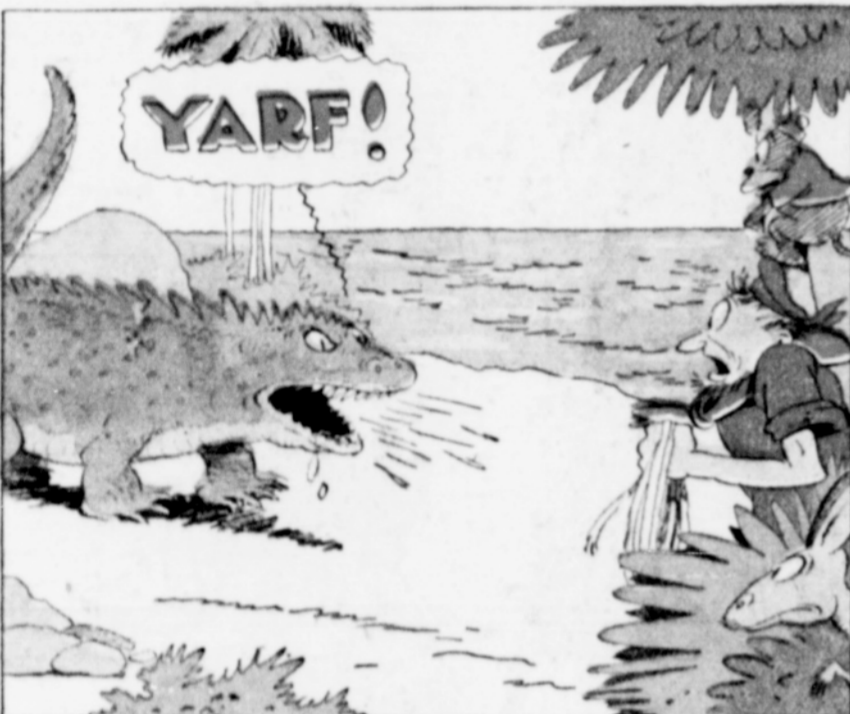


While our schooner, th' Lanui, was becalmed off an island near Java I had a queer adventure. Tops'l Barney had told me about th' big lizards that lived on th' island, so, with Kangy and Singoot, my kangaroo and monkey pals, I went ashore to get a peep at one of 'em.

We'd reached th' edge of th' jungle, when all of a sudden we heard a barkin' snarl and I'll be dadratted if there wasn't a lizard fully ten feet long glarin' at us and lashin' his long scaly tail from side to side. With his mouth open, showin' his long sharp teeth, he came for us. We lit out of there in a hurry with that ferre-eyed hungry critter tearin' up th' dirt behind us.

I shinned up the first tree and Kangy and Singoot climbed to th' top of a high rock. I had a long rope with me, and when th' lizard stood on his hind-legs and tried to get me I threw a noose over his head, hauled tight on th' rope and made it fast to a limb. He was helpless, so I tied his jaws together with a piece of th' rope, drove and pulled him to th' boat, and towed him to th' Lanui.

We were hoistin' th' critter aboard when th' tackle carried away, throwin' Mr. Lizard on deck and losin' his ropes. One of th' crew that happened to be near him took to his heels with the lizard after him. Down a hatchway, into th' hold, dove th' sailor, with th' lizard snappin' at him. In my next yarn you'll find out what happened to th' sailor and th' lizard.



THE OLD DAYS
BY LANK

I NEVER FORGET FACES—

IT'S BEEN FORTY YEARS SINCE I LAST SAW YOU, JIM—

YOU WERE TWELVE YEARS OLD, THEN, AND YOU MOVED OUT OF THE CITY—

YES, I WAS A MERE BOY, THEN—

JIM, I'M AWFUL SORRY I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU—

I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK I WAS TRYING TO PASS YOU BY, — THAT MOUSTACHE CHANGES

YOUR APPEARANCE. YOU MUSTN'T FORGET THAT YOU DIDN'T HAVE IT LAST TIME I SAW YOU, JIM—