

# THE BOB DINGDONG SAND

In my last yarn I told about th' pearls Spike and I found in a secret lagoon, and how I had brought up a handful.

Th' next day as I was puttin' on my divin'-suit, Spike spotted some savages on th' beach watchin' us and jabberin' like a lot of ding-busted parrots. They were tough lookin' customers, and Barney said we'd better hoist anchor and get away. But I wanted some more of those big pearls. So, after I'd climbed into my divin'-suit, Spike said if th' savages started to come aboard he'd haul me up.

I'd just dropped to th' bottom when I spotted a beautiful big pearl. I was reachin' for it when I was yanked through th' water, up toward th' schooner. When I came to th' surface I'll be dodgasted if there weren't two big, ugly savages haulin' away on my

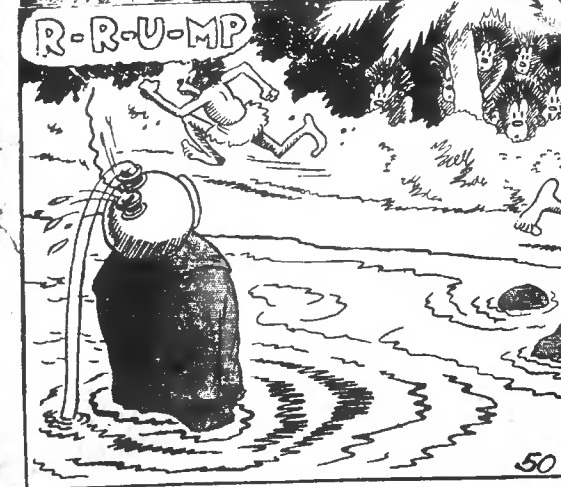
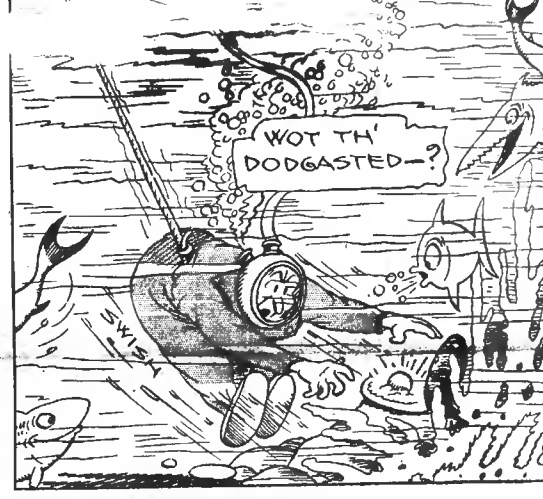
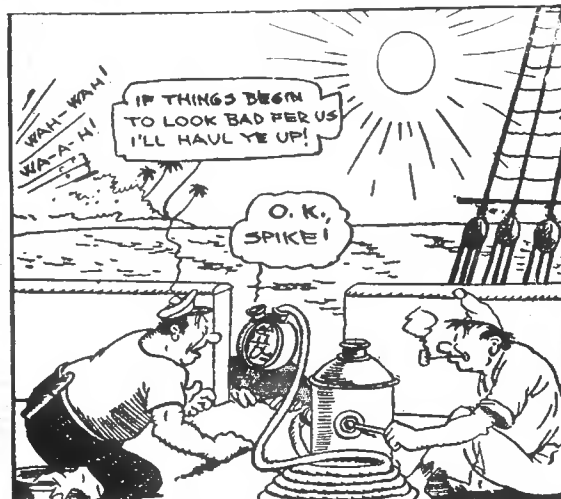
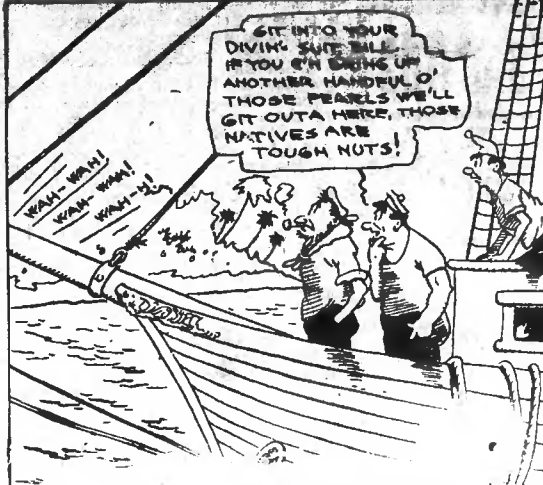
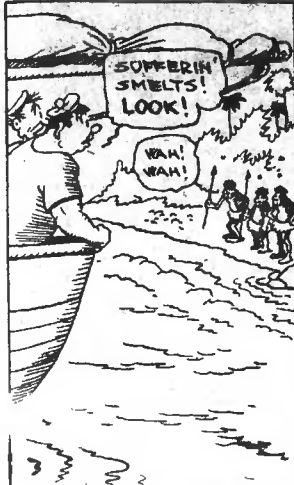
life-line. Soon's they saw me, they dropped th' line, and th' whole lot of 'em jumped overboard and made for the beach. I guess they thought they'd hauled up a devil-god from th' sea.

Spike, and Tony, th' cook, were tied to th' mainmast. Soon's I got 'em loose Spike told me how th' savages had surprised 'em, tied 'em up, and then found and stole our pearls. Right away I thought of a way to get our pearls back. That night I put on th' divin'-suit and walked ashore on th' bottom of th' lagoon to the native village where the savages were sleeping. I slipped into the devil-devil house, where they keep their wood-on gods, and sure enough, at th' feet of one of th' gods were th' pearls.

In my next yarn see what happens to me before I get back to th' schooner with th' pearls.



OOO In A OOO  
**SECRET LAGOON,**  
 THE SCHOONER BELONGING TO BOB'S BILL AND HIS SHIPMATE SPIKE HAS BEEN ANCHORED FOR MANY DAYS. THEY HAVE FOUND PEARLS! — BUT — DANGER THREATENS OOO THEM! OOO  
 SAVAGE NATIVES ARE WATCHING THEM!  
**Look!**



THATTA BOY! ONE BUZZ - I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE. - GOING UP STREET. SAY, - I SEE YOU ARE STILL WEARING THAT DIRTY OLD HAT. AW FORGET IT, FORGET IT. I'D BE ASHAMED TO WEAR IT. I WISH YOU'D GO AND HAVE YOUR APPENDIX REMOVED. WHY SHOULD I HAVE THAT DONE? IT WOULD GIVE YOU SOMETHING NEW TO TALK ABOUT.