

THE SECRET LAGOON

After findin' th' pearls I figured that I'd be back aboard th' Lanui in no time. But thing don't always come out th' way we figger they should.

I'd left th' jungle and was just about to haul th' schooner, to have a boat come ashore for me, when out of th' brush leaped a lot of th' savages, grabbed me, tied me in a sort of sedan-chair and set off with me through th' jungle. When we reached th' native village they took me to th' devil-devil house, where they keep their gods, and put me on a kind of a throne between two of 'em.

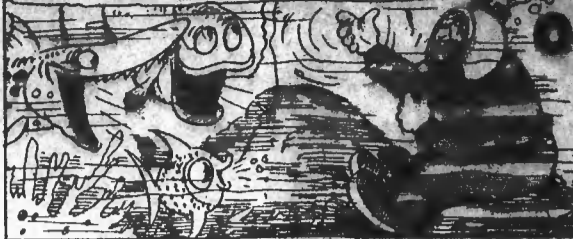
You see, I was in my divin'-suit, with th' big brass helmet. They'd never seen anything like that, so they took me for a god. I was just gettin' my bearin's

when I heard shootin' out on th' lagoon. About an hour later a lot of yellin' savages shoved Barney, and Tony, th' cook, into th' devil-devil house and right to where I was sittin'. You should have seen their eyes pop when they saw me sittin' on th' throne.

I whispered to Spike and Tony to kneel in front of me, and told Spike to blow into my air-hose. My suit began to swell with th' air as I kept gettin' bigger and bigger all th' time. Well s'r, th' savages lit out o' there like old Nick was aft'er 'em. In no time th' village was deserted. A half-hour later we were back aboard th' Lanui, hoisted th' anchor and were off.

In my next yarn I'll tell you about an adventure with giant lizards.

TO DAVY JONES' LOCKER, TEN FATHOMS DOWN, THERE CAME AN OLD SAILOR FROM BOSTON TOWN. TH' NAME O' THIS SAILOR WAS TOPS' L JOE. HE WENT OVER TH' SIDE IN A ROARIN' BLOW. OH - POOR - O' - DO - O - DE!



THE YARN OF BILL'S NERVE

BILL'S LAST YARN HE TOLD HOW, WHILE IN HIS DIVING-SUIT, HE WALKED ASHORE ON THE BOTTOM OF THE LAGOON, SCARED THE NATIVES OUT OF THEIR WITS, AND FOUND THE PEARLS STOLEN BY THEM, IN THEIR DEVIL-DEVIL HOUSE. BILL HAS THE PEARLS, BUT HE ISN'T BACK SAFE ABOARD THE SCHOONER YET.

No S'r! OO, LOOK!

