

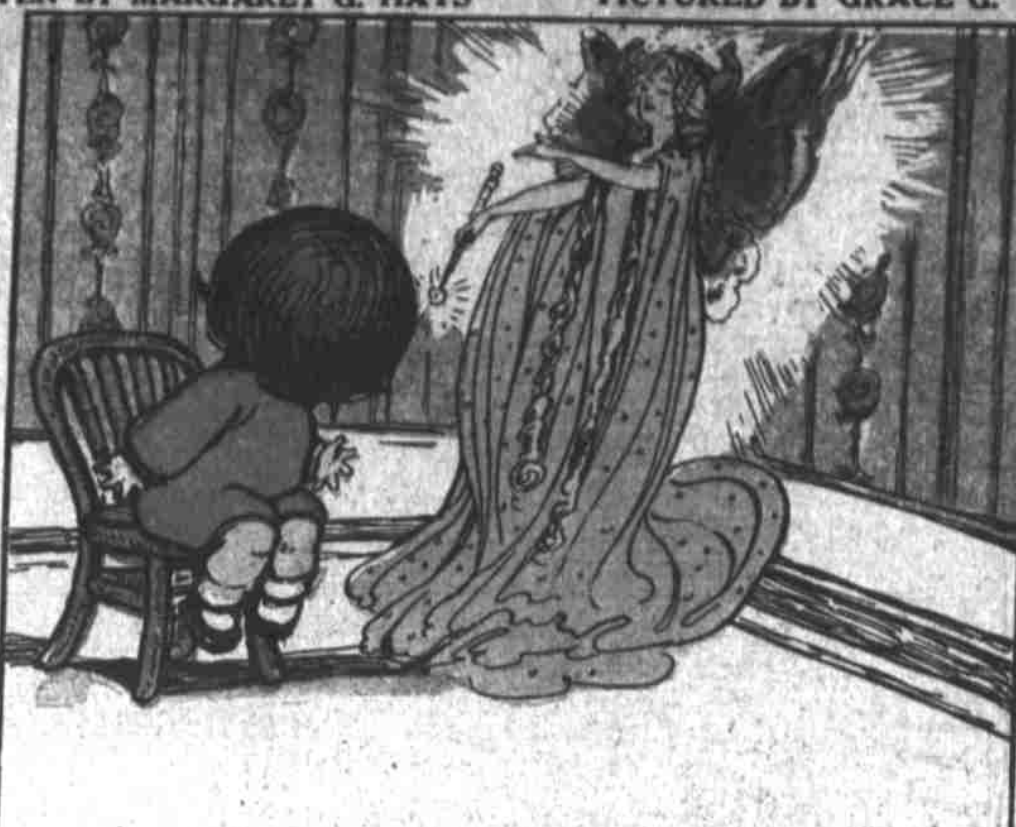
THE TURR'BLE TALES OF KAPTIN KIDDO

WRITTEN BY MARGARET G. HAYS

PICTURED BY GRACE G. WIEDERSEIM



One time ther' was a little boy comed to see me, an' he had long curls like a girl an' his Muvver an' my Muvver went out drivin' togever an' whils' they was gone I cutted the little boy's curls off o' him to make him look like a boy—an'an' they was orful mean to me an' shutted me up in my room all 'lone by my lonesome.



An' after a while ther' comed the nices' shiniest' fairy. Yes, a really truly fairy—an' she sed she heard 'bout how mean my folks was to me, an' she was goin' to take me to the King o' Fairyland, 'cause they wasn't any King jus' now, 'sides which she thought 'at I'd make a splendid one—really—What-che-know-bout-that!



Fairyland is a n'orful nice kind o' place—lots o' lights an' peoples like bugs, I mean wif wings to 'em. They putted a pair o' magniferous sparkly wings on to me an' a crown o' diamonds on my head an' I felt orful nice an' king-like—an' the fairies was all bowin' an' scrapin' an' sayin' "Hail!" An' I sed, "Why, I fought 'at you wanted me to reign!" What-che-know-bout that!



Suddenly all o' those fairies screeched an' screamed an' sed "Hellup" an' ther' comed the most orful gr-r-eat big n'ormouses' fousand legger, wif gr-r-eat big eyes an' sharpes' tooths—an' he gr-r-oweled an' snapped an'—an' wig-g-led all o' his fousand legs an' sed, "Fairies! Beware!"



All o' the fairies was hidin' behin' o' my throne an' I sed, "Don't be scaret 'cause I'm Kaptin Kiddo an' I'll save you!" An' I tooked mine dagger an' mine pistol an' I sed, "You orful—horribliforous monster fousand legger—be orful!" I sed. An' he was so tarryfied 'at he runned orf wif all his fousand legs wig-glin' at once.

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'En all those fairies was so delectid an' they sed I could have a lot o' wishes for doin' that—an'an' I sed I guessed I'd wish to go home 'gen, an' they was orful disappointed 'at I wouldn't stay there—an' be the King o' Fairyland 'cause they said they'd like to have a n'ormous big brave Hero like me for a King. But I sed—"Guess my Muvver was wond'ring where I was at anyways"—'en I kissed 'em 'en I sed—"Goodbye, Oh you Fairies." An' they sed—"Oh, you Kiddo."

KIDDO AND HIS COUSIN--A PAIR OF CUT-OUT DOLLS



DIRECTIONS:

Paste this sheet upon a piece of heavy cardboard or, if you desire to secure greater durability, a strip of linen. Cut out the various pieces, following the black outlines. Fit the pieces together, cutting out the collar, and also cutting through the hats where indicated by the dotted lines. Then you will have a fine Kiddo and his cousin.

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Janet G. Edwards