

THE TERRIBLE TALES of KAPTIN KIDDO

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SECOND SECTION

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Pictured by GRACE G. WIEDERSEIM

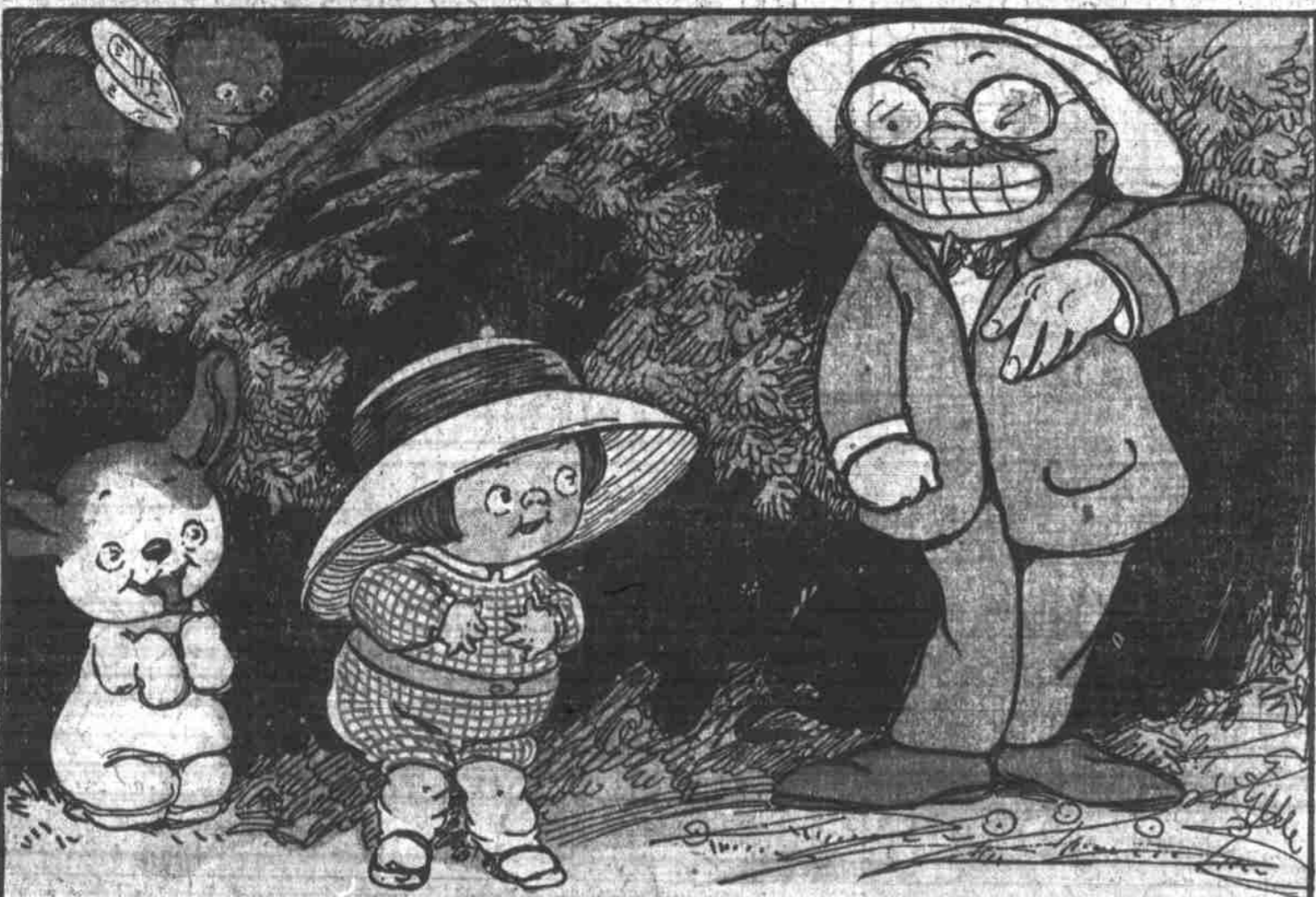
PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 15, 1910



Once me an' Puppo we went on a nuttin'—a nuttin' party. Ther' wasn't nobuddy ther'—nobuddy else went to the nuttin' party 'cept Puppo an' me. We went to get some fortune tellin' nuts for Halloween, an' Gwendlyn 'Vangelina May's Halloween party. An' when we gotted to the gr-r-eat big woods ther' was a whole lot o' nice fat plump 'ittle squirrels, an' 'ey was fairy squirreles wif wings to 'em all!



An' 'ey sed, "Hello, ther', Kaptin Kiddo! How's you!". An' we telled 'em we wanted some fortune tellin' nuts, an' 'ey filled up our bags wif—wif mos' magniferous nuts, an' 'long comed a big fat mans, an' he sed, "I is Pres'dent Taft." An'—an' me an' Puppo we kercheyed an' we sed, "Good mornin', Mr. Pres'dent." An' he taked orf his musstach an' fanned hisself wif it, an' the squirreles fairies sed, "He's aten so many nuts 'at he's gonod nutty." An' what-che-know-'bout-'at? He wasn't not Mr. Taft after all!



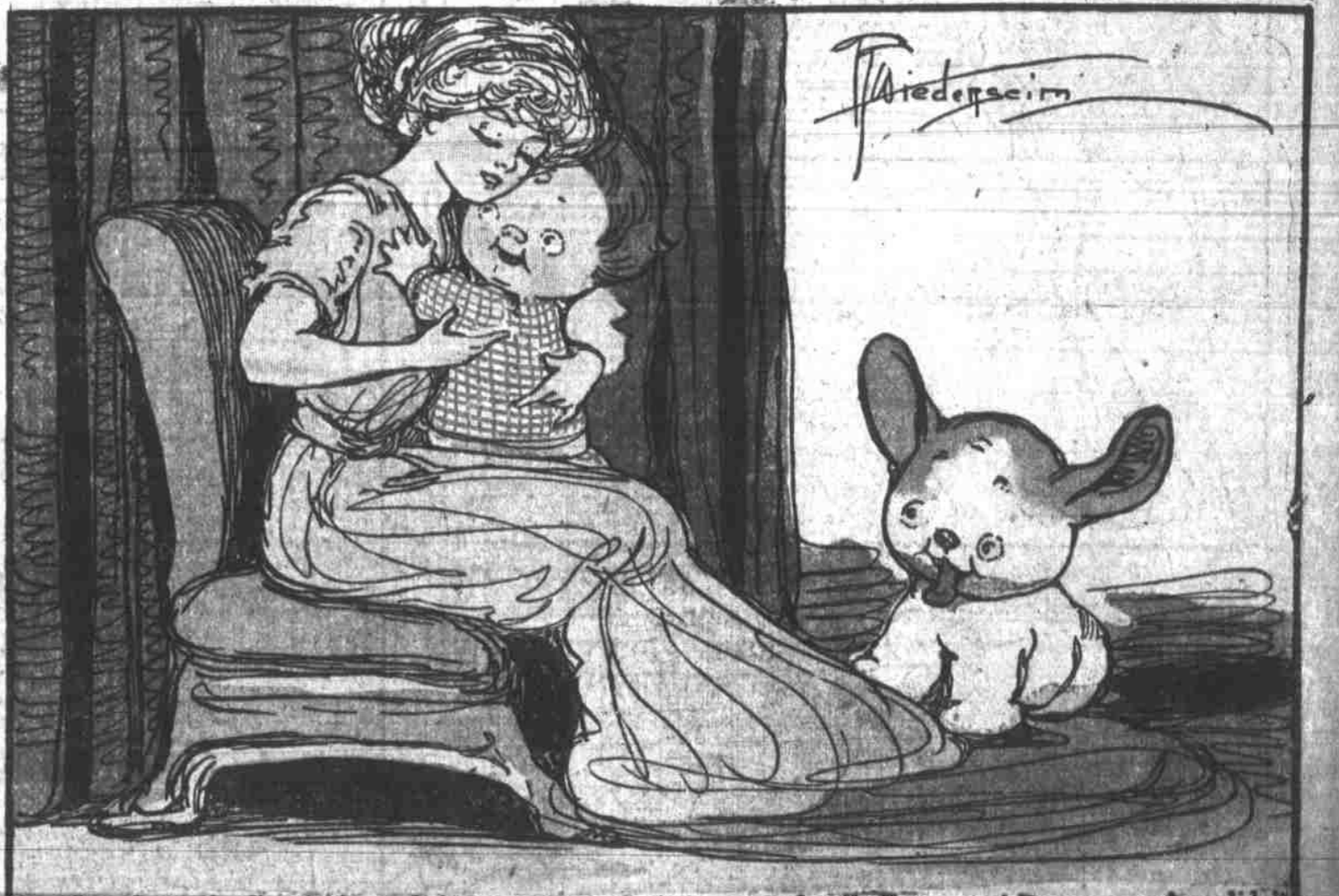
'En we see'd a-nuvver man comin', an'—an' he was smilin'—wif lots o' teef, an'—an' he sed, "I is Pres'dent Roosevelt." An'—an' me an' Puppo we kercheyed 'gen an' we sed, "Good mornin', your Royal Highness," we sed, an'—an' he smiled magniferously, an' he sed, "Dee-lighted!" But the squirrele fairies winked an' laffed an' 'ey sed, "He's aten too many nuts, too." An' he wasn't not Mr. Roosevelt a'tall. What-che-know-'bout-'at?



An'—an' we gavvered some more fortune tellin' nuts; an'—an' 'long comed a funny fat lady; an' she sed, "What ho! What ho! to the Merrie Greenwood! I is Titania, the Fairy Queen!" An' me an' Puppo we sed, "Good mornin', Oh you Queenie." But the squirrele fairies sed, "She has aten too menny nuts, too. Her name sin't Titania, it's Maggie Grabbenheiner." An' ther' she wasn't a fairy queen a'tall. What-che-know-'bout-'at?



'En 'long comed a gr-r-eat tall gentlemans wif a di-mind crown, topside o' his hed, an'—an' he sed, "I is ol' Nick Kolass, Zar-ee-briches!" An' me an' Puppo we sed, "Good mornin', Mr. Ol' Nick an' all the rest o' it." But the 'ittle squirrele fairies laffed an' 'ey sed, "He ain't not 'at, a'tall. Jus' comes from atin' too menny nuts." An' me an' Puppo we sed we better be goin' home 'way from here.



But the squirreles fairies sed, "No, you mus' eat your nuts first." But me an' Puppo we sed we didn't not like nuts enny more, an' I sed, "I is Kaptin Kiddo now, but if I ated those nuts I might get all changed up mine own self." An' when I telled mine dee-ar Muvver 'bout all o' those nutty folks she laffed an' she sed, "Oh you Kiddo!"

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