

THE TURBLE TALES of KAPTIN KIDDO



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SECOND SECTION

Written by MARGARET G. HAYS

Pictured by GRACE G. WIEDERSEIM

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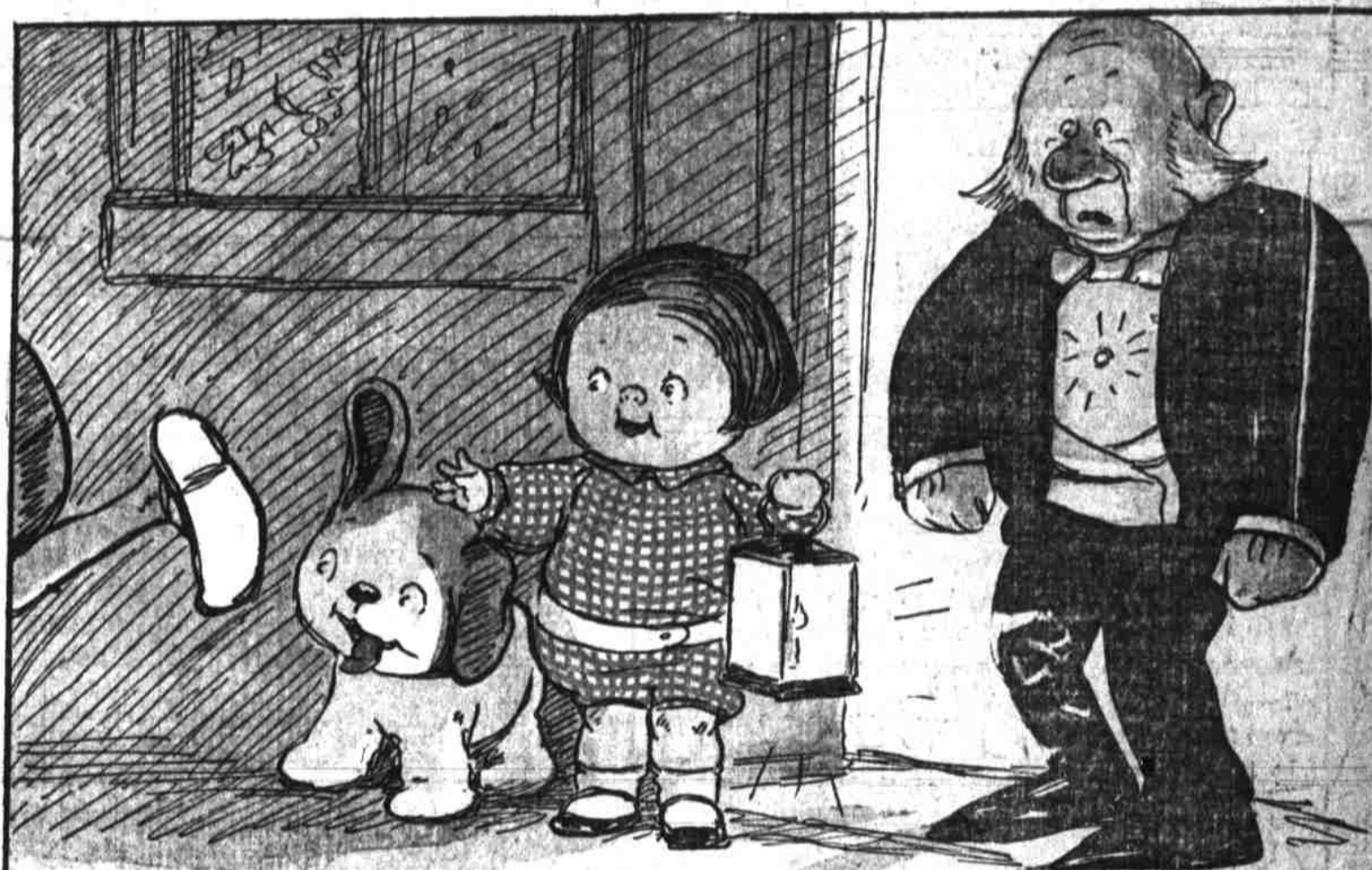
Mine dee-ar Muvver showed me a picksher of a—gemplum in a book what lived in a barrel an'—an' on'y wored a baf towel for a—suit, an' seashore sandals for shoes—an' he goed roun' all times wif a lantern, an' he was huntin' for anuvver gemplum, an' the uvver gemplum's name was A. Honess-mann, an' the one what lived in a barrel his name was Doggy-nees



An' one darr-rk night me'n Puppo we gotted a lantern from down in the cellar an' we wented out to sleep in a barrel what was in our backyard, an' it had some straw in it, an' it was orful comf' table, an' me'n Puppo wasn't one bit scared, an' after whiles the lantern goed out an' we goed to sleep orful nice an' cozy.



An' pretty soon we hee-ard somebody say, "Knock! Knock! Is any one home?" An' 'course I wasn't scared. I looked out, an' if ther' wasn't ol' Doggy-nees hisself--beard an' all. An' I sed, "Hello, come on in. I is Kaptin-Kiddo." So he sed, "No, you come on out, I is still huntin' for A. Honess-mann." So I sed, "Well, don-che-ery, I is Kaptin Kiddo, an' I'll find him for you."



So I taked mine lantern an' mine Puppo, an' me'n Doggy-nees we started out an' we comed to a gr-r-eat big magniferous house, an' it was a Publick Building, an' over the door was a sign an' it sed, "A. Honess-mann." An' I sed, "There he is, Doggy-nees, 'at's wher' he lives!" An' a nice fat gemplum comed to the door, but Doggy-nees runned 'way, an' sed, "Oh, no, 'at's not the party I want."



An' I taked Doggy-nees ever wher's to stores, an' fee-ayters, an' churches an' schools, an' hospitals, an' he put his lantern up to ever buddy's face 'en he'd say, "Oh, no! 'at's not A. Honess-mann!" An' I sed, "Well, what does he look like, Doggy-nees, I is gettin' tired now," an' Puppo sed, "I don't believe ther' isn't no such person, Kiddo."

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An' by'm'by we comed to a cemetery an' we sitted down on one o' the 'ittle flower beds an' ther' was a 'ttle white stone an' it had, "A. Honess-mann" writed on it, an' I sed, "Ther' he is, Doggy-nees!" An' poor ol' Doggy-nees was orful 'lighted an' he sed, "Well, at las' my long search is over, I has found A. Honess-mann!" An' well--'en me'n Puppo was tired 'en, so we sed, "Goodby" to Doggy-nees an' goed home. An' Doggy-nees waved his lantern to me an' he sed, "Oh you Kiddo! If I was not Doggy-nees I'd like to be Kaptin Kiddo!"