

THE TURBLE TALES of KAPTIN KEDDO



Oregon Journal

SECOND SECTION

Written by

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Pictured by

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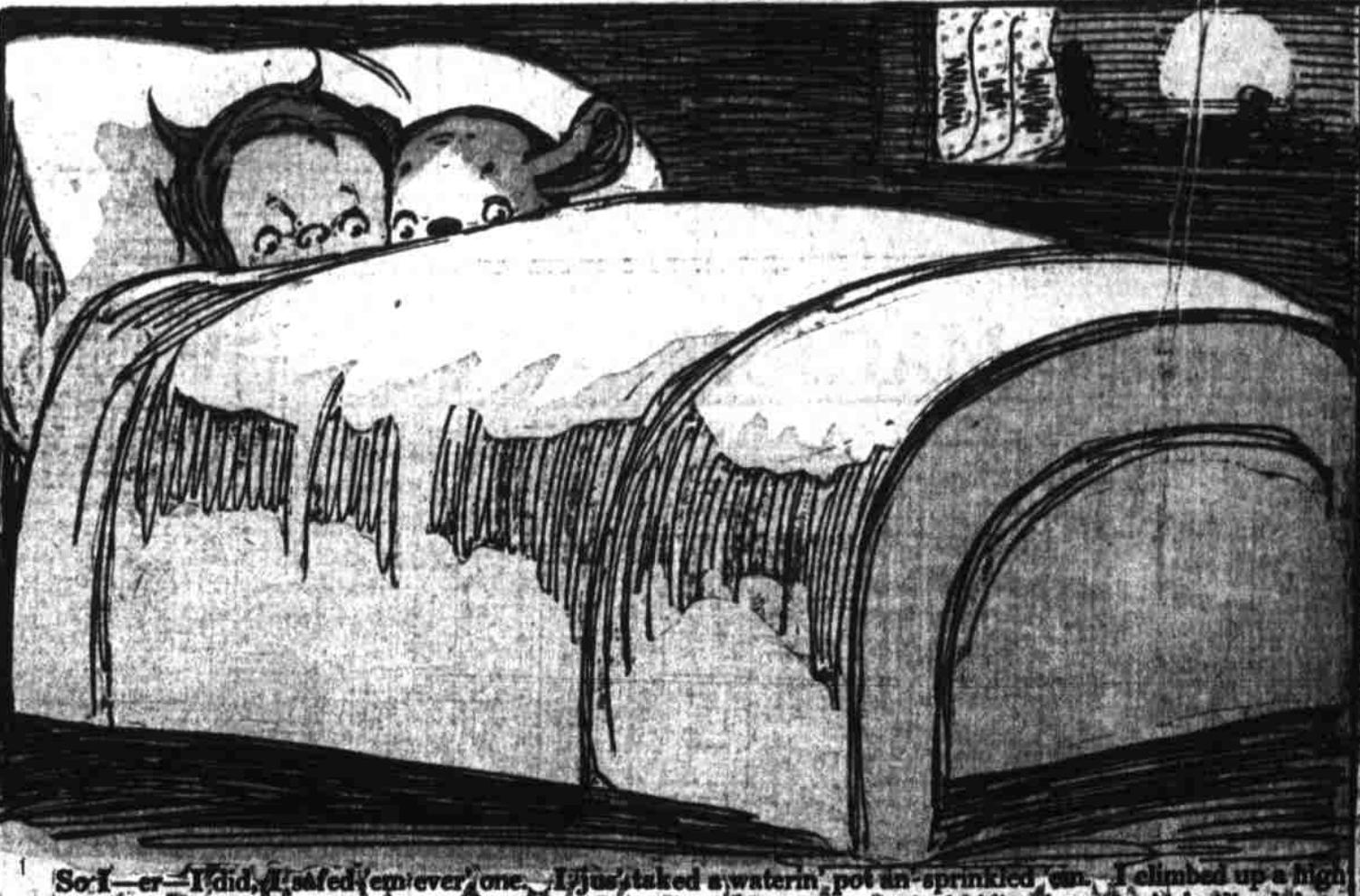
Me'n Puppo we goed to a party what my cousin Alice invited us to. It was called a— a Commencement Party, 'cause—well, I guess it was called at—'cause it was the finishment up o' school. An' Alice an' all those umber girls was bu'ful wif white dresses an' flowers, an' Alice she was graduationed—she's orful pretty, Alice is—she's got real lady long dresses, too.



An' key played duets, an' singed songs, an' the men to play the—er—the viles and the vintages so—I'er—I had to play the viles inn for 'em, so I did—an' I played the Meddle-some [Spring] played "Love Me'n the World is Mine," an' key all sed I played so magnificously at 'ey never nuffin like it in all o' their days, an' key gived me a lot o' flowers an' a—e—a sour ball—an' nuts!



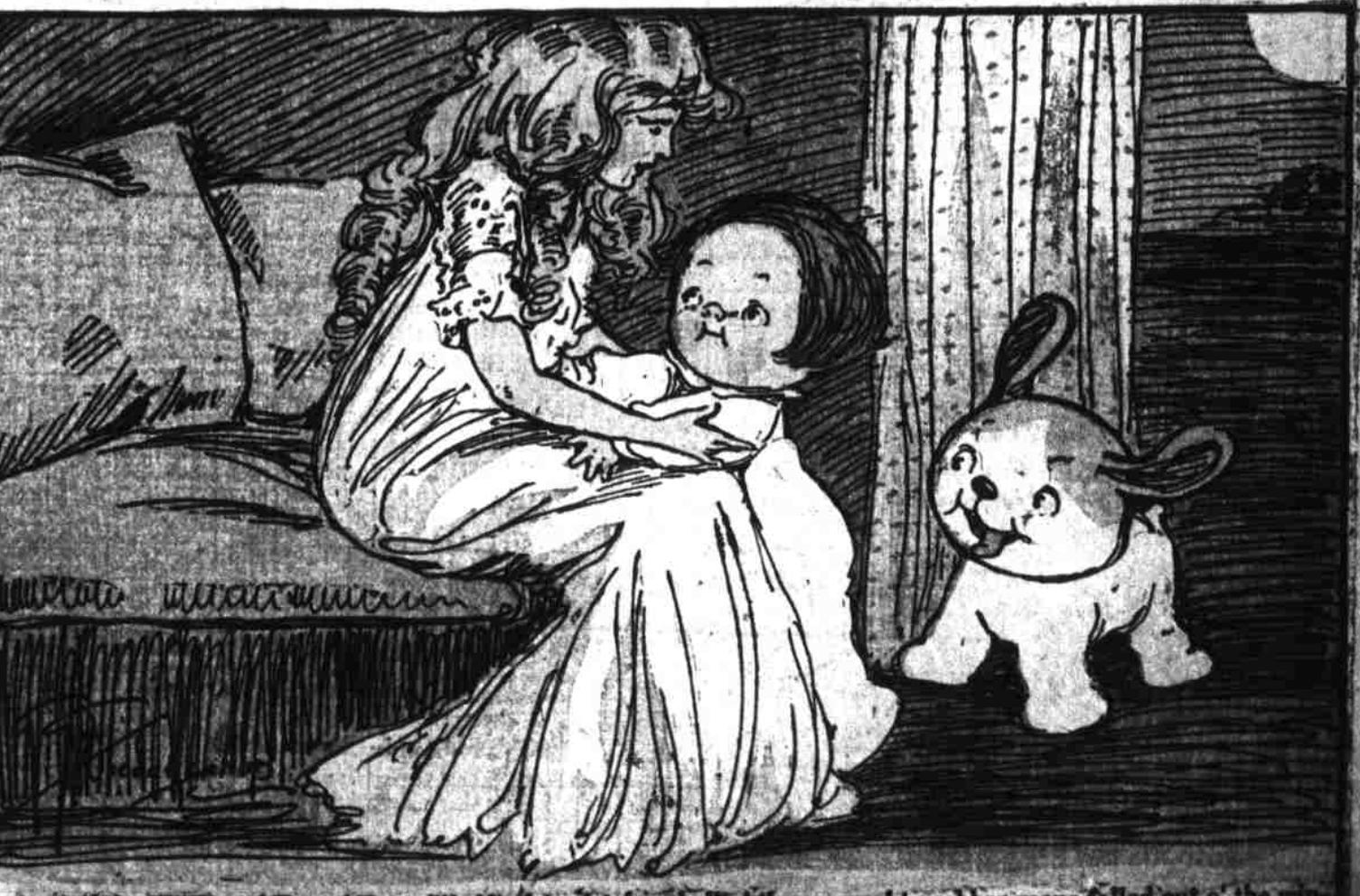
An' 'en we had a dance wif lanterns hanged to trees, an' me'n' Pupper we danced wif all to the pretties' girls, an' by'm by one o' the lanterns—one o' the lanterns catched fire, an' all o' those girls was screechin' an' cryin'. "Oh! save me, Kaptin Kiddo! Save me!" What-che-know-'bout-'at?



So I—er—I did. I safed 'em ever' one. I just taked a waterin' pot an' sprinkled 'em. I climbed up a magnolia tree, an'—an', well, I safed 'em all up, ennyways—en'me'n' Pupper we taked Alice home an' she lived in an' n'orful pretty house, an' her mamma asked us to stay all night, so we did, an' me'n' Pupper we slepted in the spare room all by our lone-selvs. ((Course I wasn't not scared.)) (Copyright 1917 by The North American Company.)



An' middle o' the night we woked up an' it was all dark, an' the big round moon shinin' in the winder, an' suddenly Alice called, "Hellup! Hellup!" An' I grabbed mine pistol an' mine dagger an' I runned over to her room, an' ther was—ther was five big fierce rubber-mans' wif masks on ther' faces, an' ey was climbin' in the winder, an'—an' they was orful naughty mans, an' Alice she was all fainted.



An' I sed, "Bang! Bang! Bang!" wif' minie pistol, an' all o' those naughty robber-mans falled out o' the window, an' enime o' Puppo we gotted some water an' woked Alice up, an' Alice she kissed me an' she sed, "You is certingly a splendiferous big brave hero, oh yon Kiddo."