

THE TURBLE TALES

KAPTIN KIDDO

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One of those days I went wif mine Daddy to a place called the Stockin' Xchange, ther' wasn't no stock-an' on'y a lot o' fat bulls, an'—an' 'ey was playin' roun' ther' wif—wif some poor 'ittle lambies, an' the naughty fat bulls was cuttin' off the lambies fur wif some shears, an' the lambies was squilin'—orful foolish an' simple.



An' suddenly a whole lot o' big fat heavy bears rushed in ther' an' 'ey sed, "The market is fallin'!" The market is fallin'!" An' all the poor 'ittle lambies was shivvelin' an' cryin', an' 'ey sed, "We is so-co-o-old, an' lonesome wifout our fur. Oh please, brave Kaptin Kiddo, please make 'em give us back our fur!"



"En' sed, 'You bad ol' fings, 'I sed, "You jus' give all o' these poor 'ittle lambies back ther' fur 'gen!' An' the impudent bears sed, "Who is you, ennyways, tryin' to influenza the market!" An' I sed, "Me! I is Kaptin Kiddo! Who is you?" An' 'ey was orful scared 'en, 'ose old bears was, an' 'ey runned orf quick's 'ey could go.



An' all o' those bulls was ree-al nice an' p'lite to the lambies, an' 'ey sed, "The market is up!" The market is up 'gen! Tra-la-la-lal! Hurray for Kaptin Kiddo! The market is up!" An' we all danced ring-a-round-an' rosy wif the lambies, an' 'ey had nices' 'ittle fur coats on an' big picksher hats, wif willow fevvers on 'em.



En' somepin' menced to go "tick-tick-tick" in the uvver room, an' ther' was a bu'fulles' glass case wif pretties' white ribbons comin' out o' the top side o' it, an' a lot of stylish fat front gemplums wif silk hats an' bald heads was gavverin' up the ribbons, to take home to ther' 'ittle girls, I 'speot, an' I sed, "Gimme some, please, for Gwendylin' Vangelin' May."



"En' mine Daddy was ther' an' he was gavverin' ribbons too, for mine dec-ar Muvver, I 'spect, an' I telled all o' those fat front gemplums 'bout the bulls an' bears an' lambies, in the uvver room, an' 'bout the market bein' up 'gen' 'cause I drived the naughty bad bears all far fa-ar' way, an' 'ey all laffed "Har-Har!" an' sed, "You is the Stockin' Xchange Mascot, Oh you Kiddo!"

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