

THE TUMBLE TALES OF KAPTIN KIDDO



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SECOND SECTION

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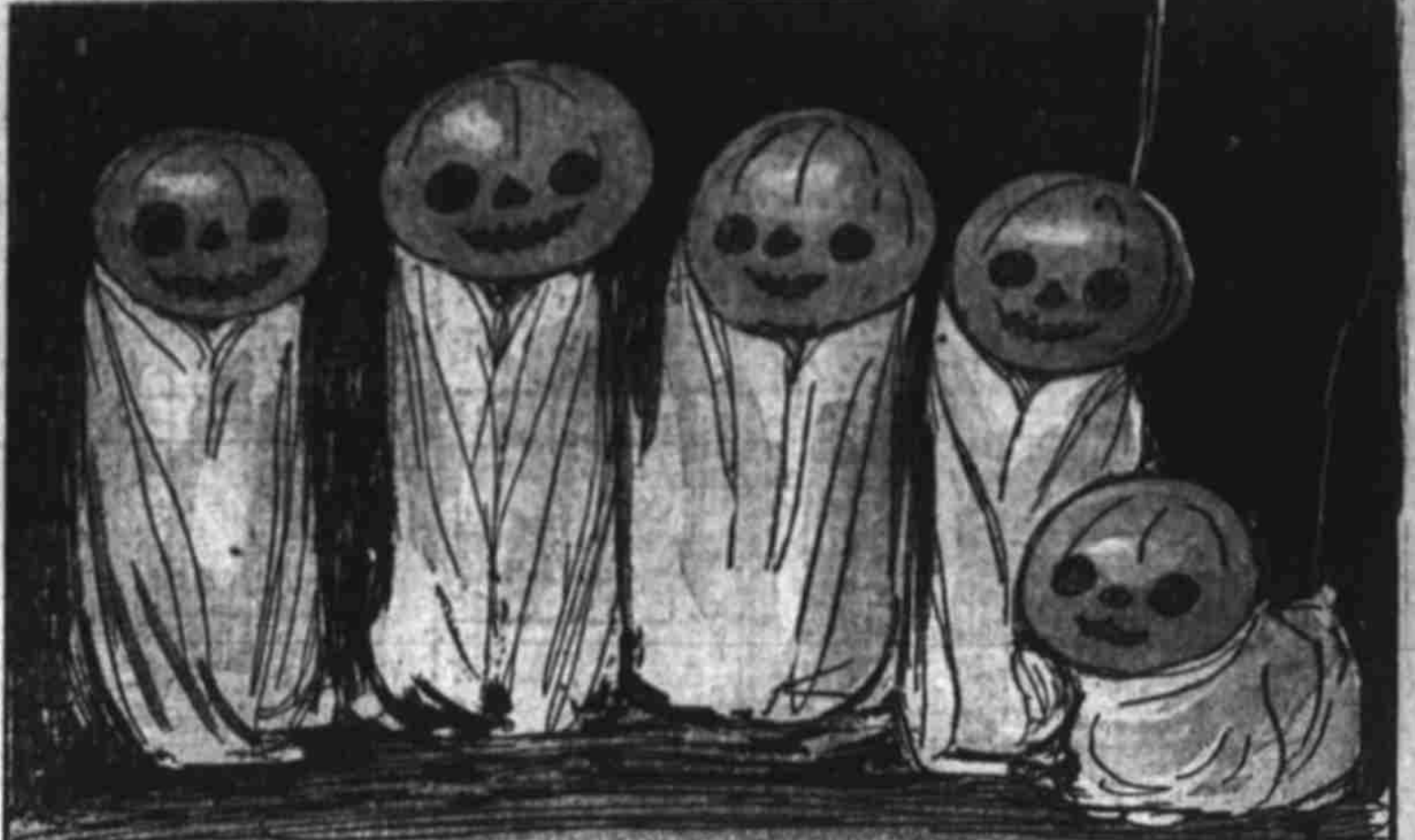
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Me'n Puppo an' mine Baby Bruwer was goin' a-nuttin' one day, an' we gotted free, four, 'leven bags full o' nuts, an'—an' we gotted so many 'cause—'cause you see the squirrelies helped us—an' 'ey knowed I was Kaptin Kiddo, an' all o' those fat, furry squirrelies bringed me lots o' nuts, an' 'ey sed, "Nuts to the nutty!" An' I sed, "Saddy! Fank you!"



An' we taked all o' those nuts to Gwendylin 'Vangeline May's house, 'cause she had a—'a Hallow Eve Party, an' lots o' 'ittle boys an' girls comed, an' 'ey all wored punkin heads an' sheets an' played 'ey was ghosts an' ghostesses—an' Puppo he was the littles' ghost, an' we had packs o' fun, an'—an' all the lights was out—all dark.



An' suddently ther' was somebody screeched out—out on the front lawn—"Oh, hellup! hellup!" An' ever' buddy was scared—but me, 'course I wasn't not, an' I opened the front door, an'—an' ther' was a bu'ful lady runnin' fas' as she could, an'—an' ther' was a terribliforous big fire-eyed bull runnin' after her, an' he was roarin' like—like—like a naughtymobile horn.



An' the poor lady was kinder fattish—an' she had a lookin' glass in one hand, an' she sed, "I was jus' plavin', 'Under the apple tree
Here I stand. The magic mirror In my hand,
an' here comes this orful annie-mile 'stead o' mine true love. Oh, oh, please safe me!" 'En I runned out wif—wif—wif mine dagger.



An' I sed, "Jus' you stop chasin' 'at bu'ful lady, you bad o' bull! I is Kaptin Kiddo, an' I'll—I'll—I'll stick mine dagger into you if you doesn't 'have yourself!" An' he was orful scared 'en, an' all o' the uyver chill'ren comed out—wif ther' punkin heads an' ghost dresses, an' he—he—the naughty o' bull runned 'way wif his tail an' ears hanged down flat.



En the bu'ful lady she was a ree-aly truly witch—an' she—she jus' taked a broom stek out o' her pocket an' she ftyed away—an' she had a bigges' black cat, an' we—we—us chil'runs all seed her out o' the winder, but when we telled Gwendylin 'Vangeline May's Muvver 'bout the horribliforous Hallow Eve 'venture we had, she jus' laffed an' she sed, "Oh you Kiddo!"

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