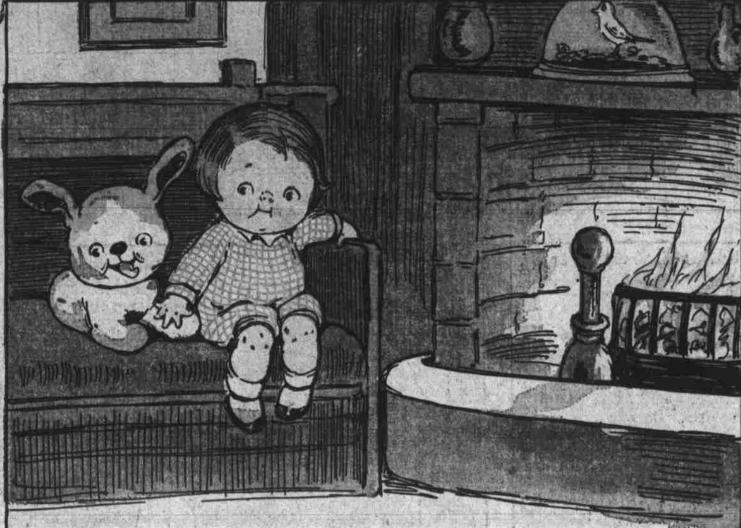
PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 9, 1912



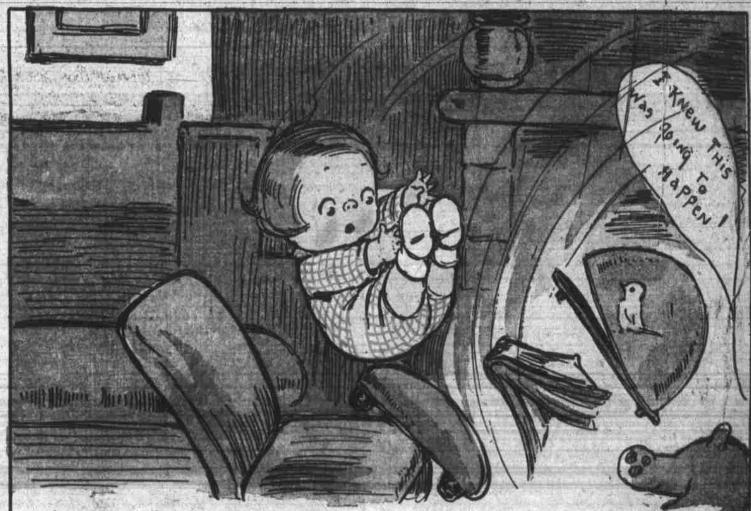
Me'n Puppo we—we goed out for a walk an'—an' we goed to see mine dee-ar Granny-ma, an' mine Granny-ma she wasn't not home to her house, so we goed into the sittin' room an' we sitted down side by side of the sofa an' we-looked at all the "pretties" on the mantelpiece—an' we didn't not touch one.



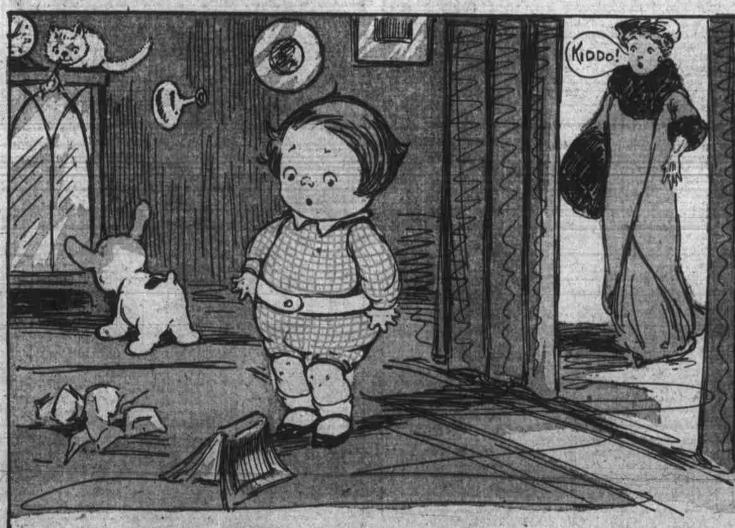
An' ther' was a bu'fules' 'ittle yellow dickey birdie in a glass house—an'—an' she 'menced to cry an' flap her wings an' say, "Oh, if you ree-aly IS that big brave Hero, Kaptin Kiddo—oh, won't you please to safe me!" An' here a wicked enchanter had done it. What-che-know 'bout 'at?



An' I sed, "Don't you not worry, poor birdie," I sed; "'cause I is Kaptin Kiddo, all right, all right."
'En me'n Puppo gotted a chair 'n a stool an' a picksher book—an'—an' I climbed up on 'em—an'—an' I gotted the glass house an' 'menced to lift it down—jus' so careful—an' the En-chanted Dickey Birdie was SO 'LIGHTED



An' she 'menced to sing orful bu'ful—an'—an' jus' 'en the stool slipped—an'—an' 1 falled down an' the glass Castle gotted all broked up—an' the En-chanted Dickey Birdie flyed out—an' mine Granny-ma's naughty bad Puss cat, Thomas, comed in an' eated her all up.



An'—'en I—er—I spanked Thomas—an'—an' Puppo he barked at him an' told him he was a n'orful bad rudely brung up puss cat to treat a N'En-chanted Dickey Birdie like 'at—an'—an' Thomas he chased Puppo an' gotted up top o' the clock.

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An' jus' 'en mine dee-ar Granny-ma comed home—an—an' she was orful mean to Puppo'n me—an'—an' I isn't not goin' to see her no more. 'Cause when I telled her bout the N'En-chanted Dickie Birdie—an' me savin' her—she standed me'n Puppo in a cornder—an' she sed, "Oh you NAUGHTY Kiddo!"