

THE TURBLE TALES of MARTIN KIDDO



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Comic Section

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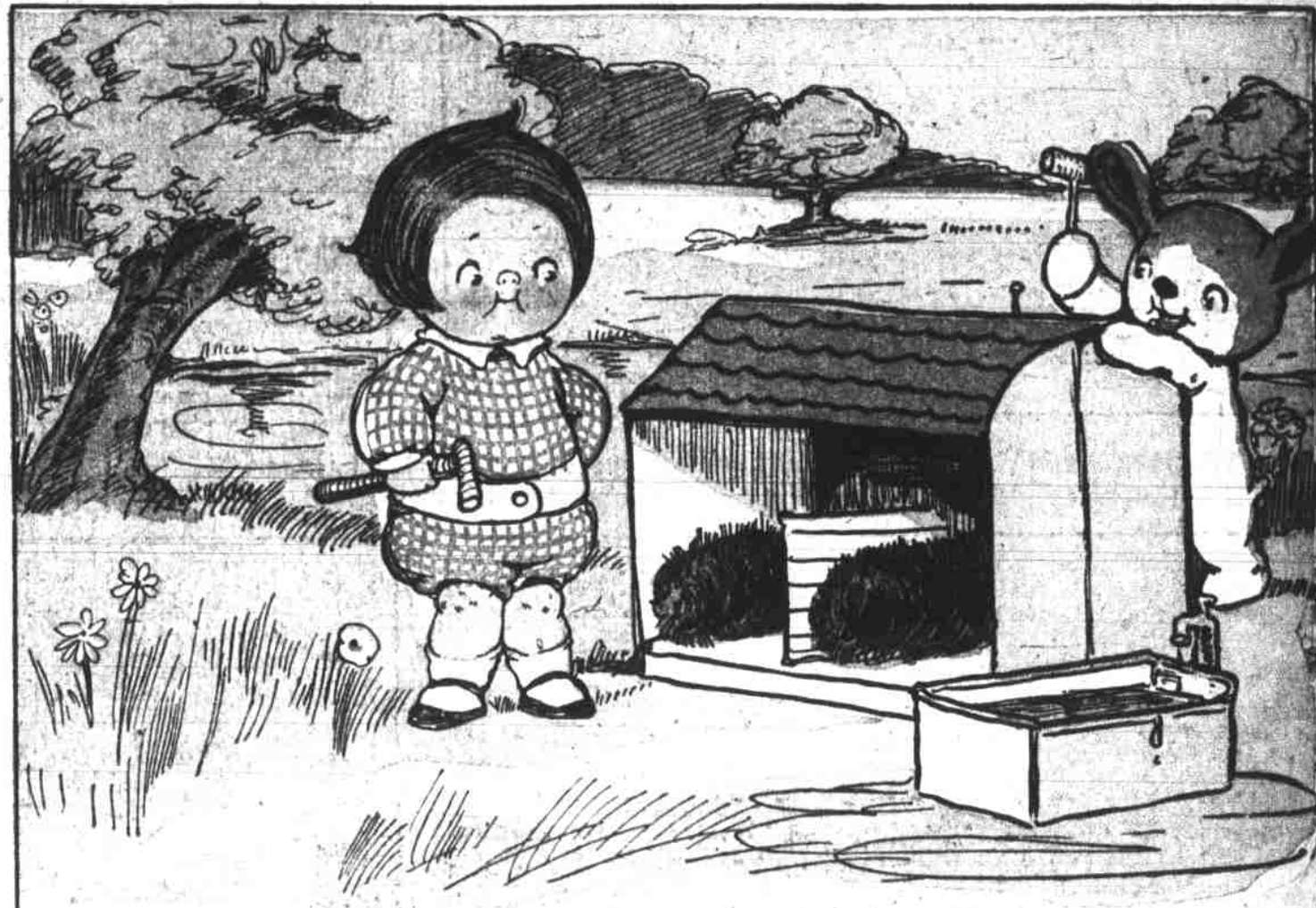
Pictured by GRACE G. DRAYTON

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Ther' was two nice silky fat brown an' green stripe catty-pillows a-crawlin' down the mulberry tree—an' me'n Puppo we caught 'em. I singed to 'em: "Come 'ittle catty-pillows an' be my 'ittle pet. Might's well come yourself, 'cause I'll catch you yet—you bet." An' the catty-pillows jus' crawled into a 'ittle golding box an' I putted 'em in mine pocket.



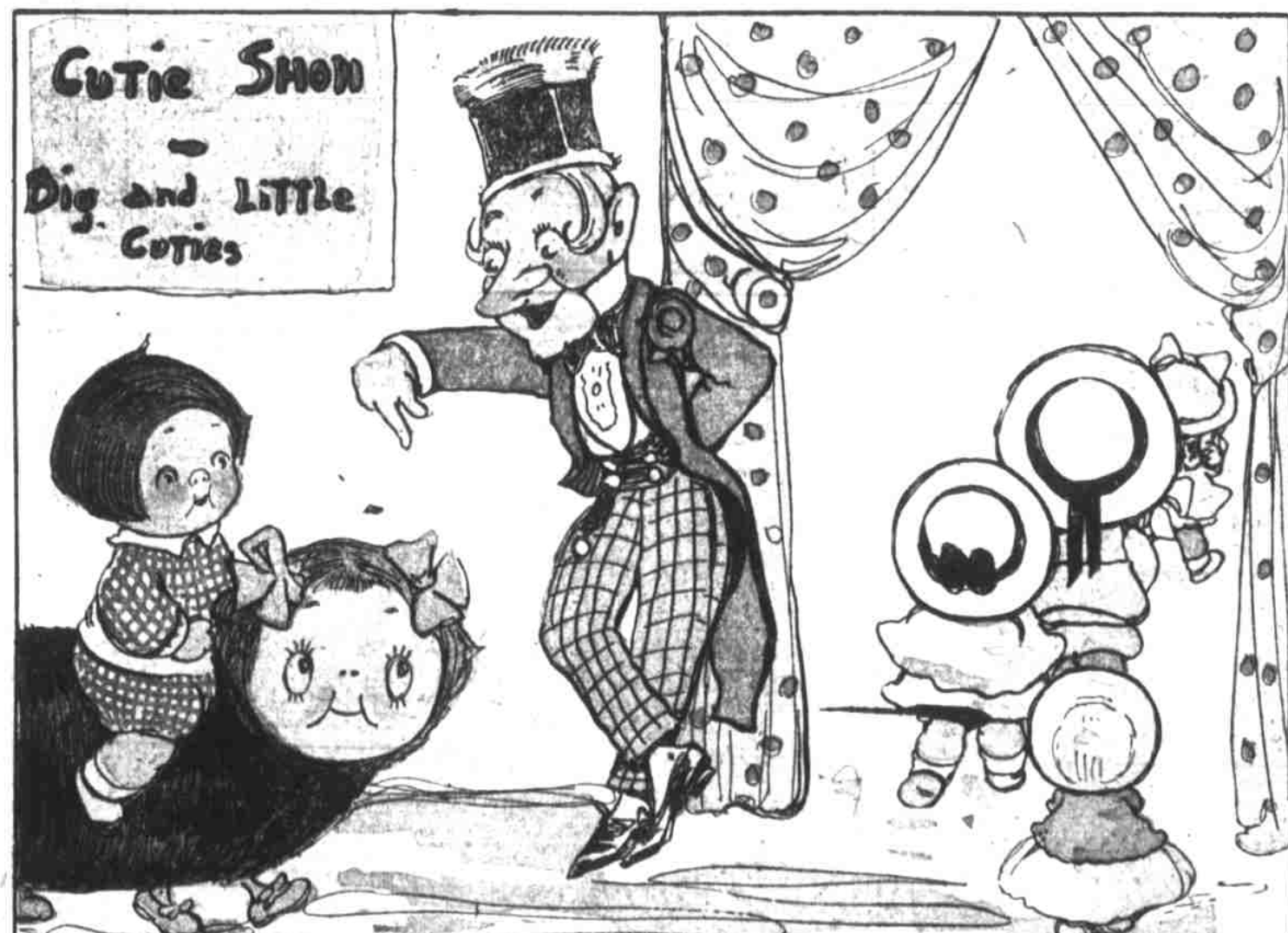
'En me'n Puppo we buildéd a nices' 'ittle stable for 'em an' a horse trough to-giv' 'em a baf at, an' we called 'em Billy an' Teddy, an' we teached 'em to run races—an' 'ey was the nices' 'ittle catty-pillows what you mos' ever sawed.



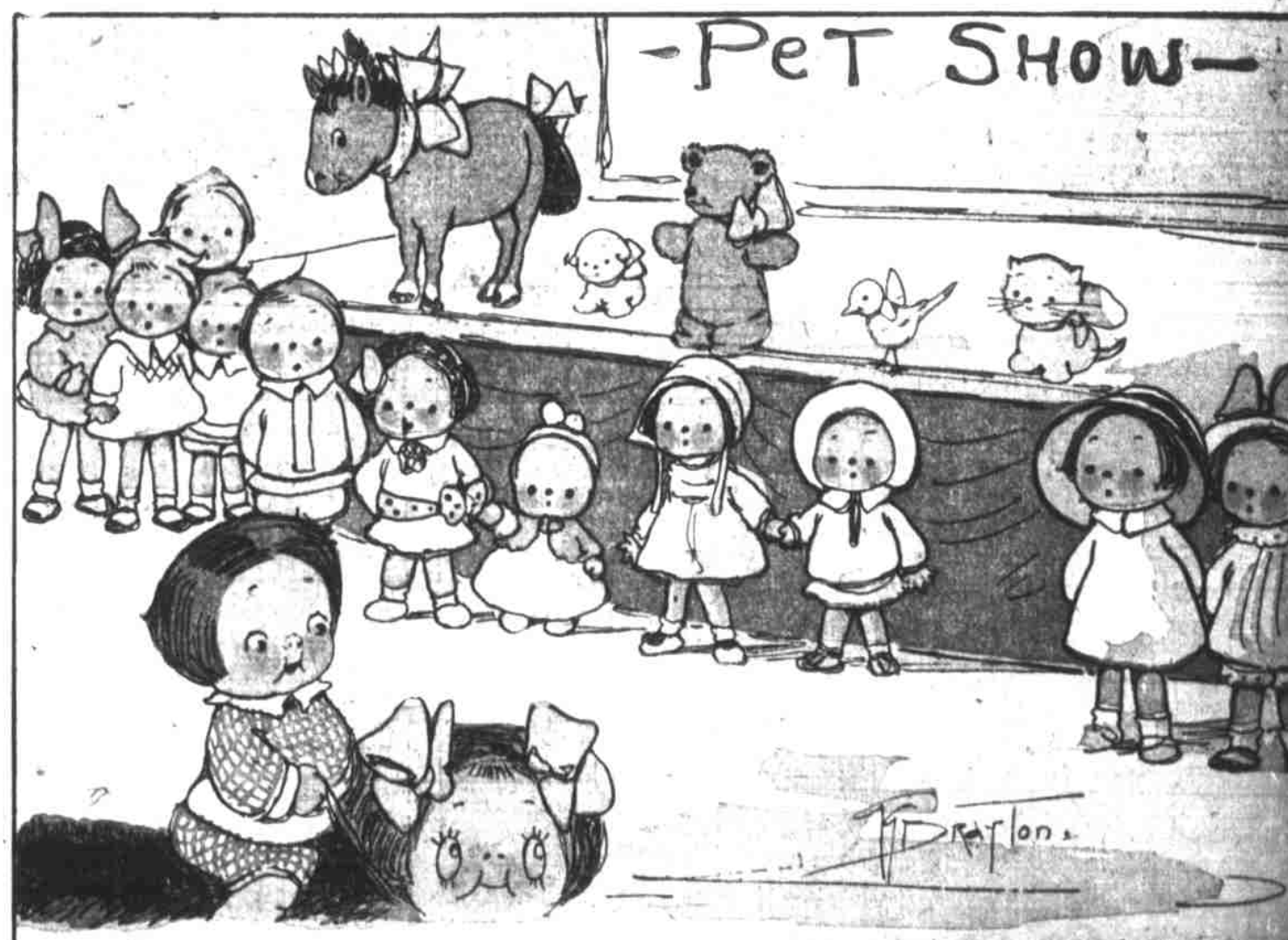
An' I gotted a fine toof comb an' a toof brush from mine Daddy's baf room an' I brushed those 'ittle catty-pillows' fur till it growed jus' as long as anyfing—an'—did-eh ever know catty-pillows has faces underneaf o' ther' fur? Well, these two had, orful cute, wif big raun' eyes an' lovin' smiles.



An' me'n Puppo we feeded 'em wif bowls o' milk—an'—an' cake an' 'ey growed orful big an' fat—an' 'ey gotted lots o' 'ittle footes down each side o' ther' stummick an' we putted 'ittle shoes on to 'em an' we maked two 'ittle red saddles wif—wif gold fringe to 'em so's we could ride 'em.



'En we goed rided 'long ther' an' we sawed a sign up an' it sed, "Forty cents o' dollars' prize for the bestest pet at the pet show." So me'n Puppo we—er—we washed our catty-pillows' cute 'ittle faces in the horse trough an' we brushed ther' hair an'—an' tied it up wif—wif ribbons an' taked 'em to the pet show—an' 'ey looked perfectly lovely.



An'—an' ther' was ponies—an' puss cats—an' puppy dogs—canary birds—an' 'ittle bears an' bunnies at the pet show, but when me'n Puppo rided in on our two splendiferous cute 'ittle catty-pillows eye-buddy clapped ther' hands an' sed, "The prize of forty cents o' dollars goes to the catty-pillows, the cummin' est pets o'—Oh you Kiddo."

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