

THE TUMBLE TALES of KARTIN KIDDO



Oregon Journal

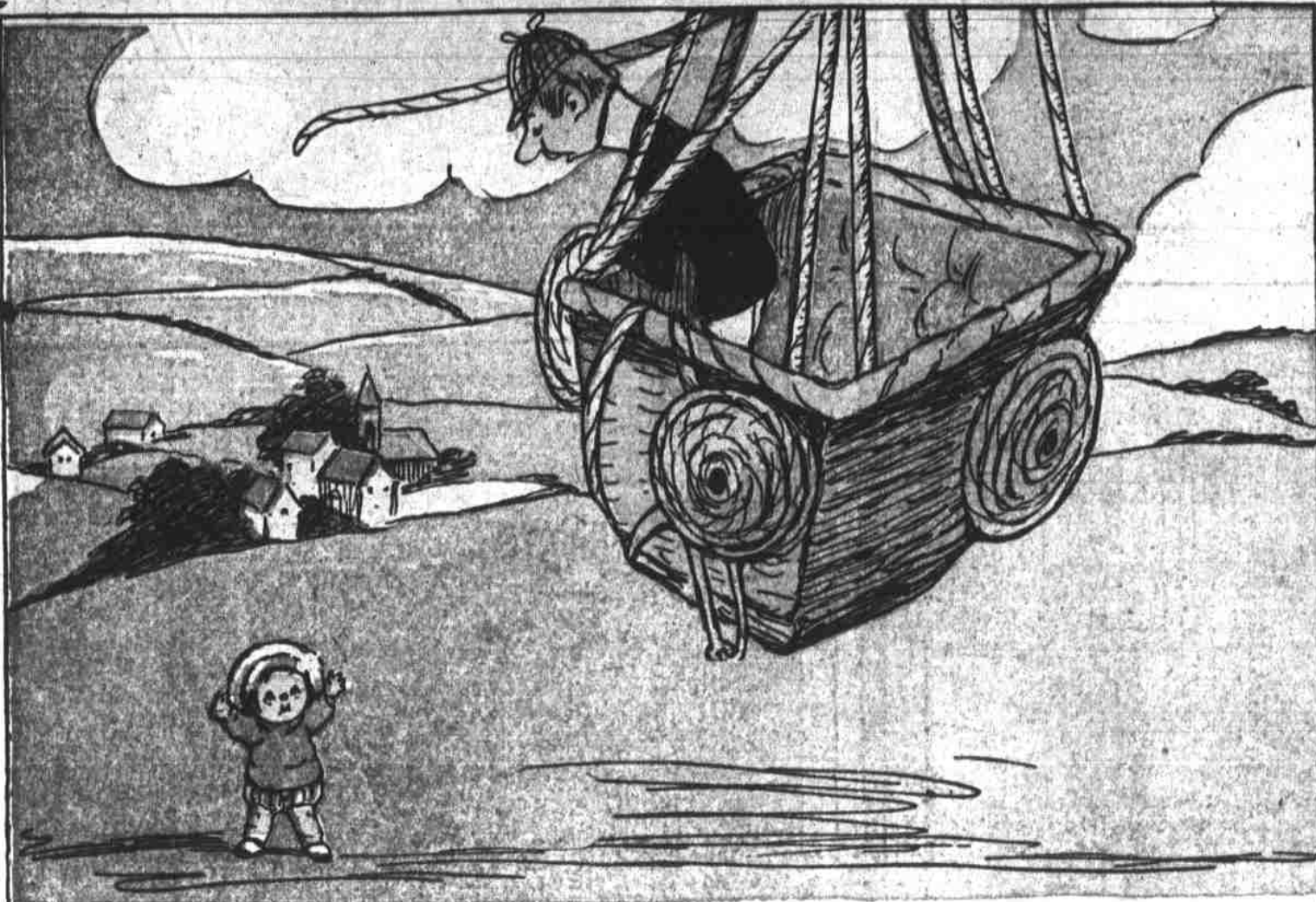
Comic Section

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Pictured by GRACE G. DRAYTON

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PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 11, 1913



I metted a man one day—an' he—he was comin' along in a—a—bal-loon, an' he sed he'd bin to market an' he sed—the price o' eve'yfing is so high it's the on'y way to get enny food—an' I sed, "Wait a minnit, pardner, I'll get a marketin' basket an' you take me to market wif you," an' he sed, "O. K."



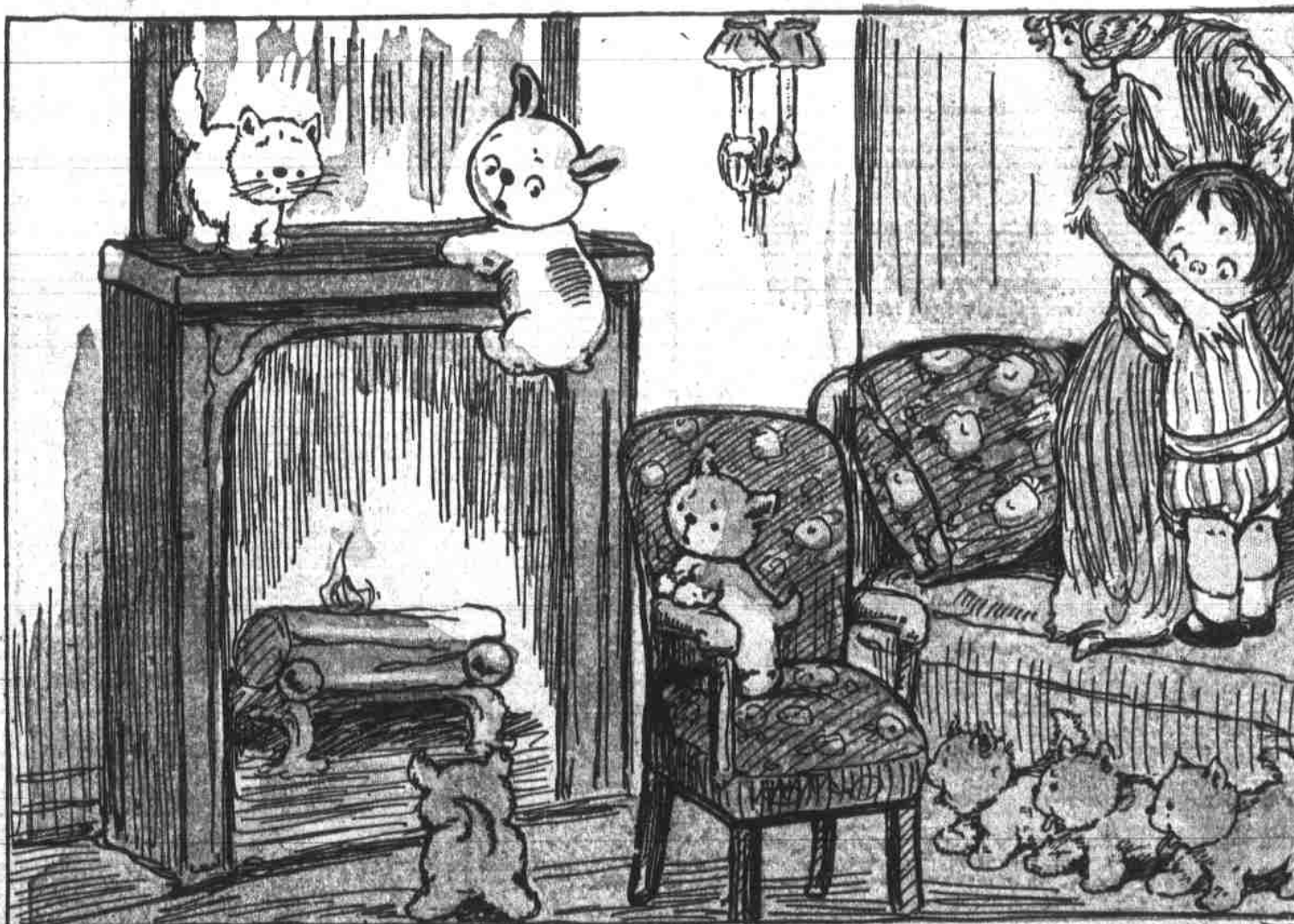
So I goed in an' I gotted a basket from Bridgie—an'—an' we goed orf an' we stopped at the "Milky Way" an' got milk an' butter—an' orful cheap—cause the—er—angels waited on us—an' the angels can't never get back to heavving if they charge too much for somepin.



En we went to "Canis," the dog star, an' we buyed lots o' canned sparrowgrass an' tomatoes an' canned peaches an'—eve'yfing an' orful cheap an' I asked a n'old doggie what was waitin' on me—why it was—an' he sed, "Well, you see, the higher the fewer—in other words, the higher you go the lower the price." What-che-know-'bout-'at!



So after whiles, I taked the marketin' basket home to Bridgie an' she cooked some o' the cans o' canned stuff for lunch—an'—an' mine dee-ar muvver she goed to cut the can open an' a lot o' stars flied up out o' it an'—an'—an' 'ey changed into little puppy dogs an' started to fight wif Puppo—an' Puppo sed, "Ki-yi!"



So—so mine dee-ar muvver an' Bridgie an' eve'ybuddy was crful scared 'en—'cause eve'yfing was swarmin' full o' little sky terriers an' eve'ybuddy was 'fraid they'd get the hydrant fobius an'—an' Puppo he climbed up on the mantel piece wif Bridgie's new kitty puss—Killarney Rosie—an' all the sky terriers was sayin', "Sky high! Sky high!"



So I getted a lot o' bottles o' milk what I'd buyed at the "Milky Way" an'—I—er—I frowed it all over 'em an'—an' well—'ey jus' dissolvationed all up to nuffin an'—an' Bridgie comed in wif a broom an'—an' brushed it all 'way an' Puppo an' Killarney Rosie sed, "Thank you for savin' us. Oh you smart little Kiddo!"

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