

TEDDY-B AND TEDDY-G THE BEAR DETECTIVES



"Speak louder, please! Yes, this is he."

Verses by
Seymour Eaton.

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One evening late before they went to sleep
The Bears were chatting of Little Bo-Peep
And the fun they had and the weaver old
And how wool from tails keeps out the cold,
When their telephone rang so loud and long
They knew at once there was something wrong.
"Hello! Hello!" said TEDDY-G,
"Speak louder, please! Yes, this is he!
The name again? Little Red what?
Red Riding! Yes! That part I've got.
Oh! Little Red Riding Hood! That's the name.
How are you, child? Yes, I'm the same."
And then he listened and his face was sad
And now and then he said, "Too bad!"
And at last he answered, "We'll take the case
And give that wolf a lively chase."

"I know her story," said TEDDY-B,
"I can tell you every word, you'll see:
She's an only child, and sweet and good,
And her grandmother made her a pretty hood,
'Twas brilliant red, and a cloak the same,
And that is how she got her name.
One day she crossed a wood, 'tis said,
To visit her grandmother ill in bed,
And to carry a basket of things to eat
Which her mother sent as a special treat.
In the lonely wood a wolf came by
Who was very polite in asking why
She crossed the wood, and her age and name.
She answered kindly, he seemed so tame,
And told him about her Grannie ill
In her pretty house on a little hill.
He looked in her basket, then said good-day,
And went off through the wood along the way.
But the thing that happened is sad to relate:



II.--A Wolf Caught In His Own Trap.

When Red Riding Hood came tripping near,
And when she came he said, "Come in;
I'm Grannie, dear," and he began to grin
And to pretend that he was kind and good
So that he could eat Red Riding Hood.
But the child got scared and away she ran
Till she found in the wood a workingman
Who saved her from the wolf that day;
He didn't kill him, as some folks say,
But simply chased the wolf away."

"You know the story," said TEDDY-G:
"But how you heard it, I don't see."
"Oh, I'm a detective, brave and bold,
And detectives know things without being told;
But what does she want, that little mite,"
Said TEDDY-B, "so late at night?"
"She wants that wolf," said TEDDY-G,
"Hung by the ears on a hemlock tree,
And I, for one, won't eat or drink,
Or waste a minute, or sleep a wink,
Till I get him there both high and tight
And pull that rope with all my might."

They tramped all night through the darkest wood
To the home of Little Red Riding Hood,
Where they met the child next day at eight;
She was waiting for them at the garden gate
And took them in and gave them chairs
And told her mother of these Teddy Bears,
And answered questions till they understood
And said she'd help them all she could.

"I have a plan," said TEDDY-G,
"A Little Red Riding Hood I shall be;
And I'll look the part, both young and sweet;
I'll take a basket of things to eat;
The wood I'll cross and flowers I'll pick
And I'll meet the wolf and make him sick,
For I'll wring his neck and break his head
And bring him back here good and dead."
"Not just that way," said TEDDY-B,
"You send him through the wood to me,
And I in Grannie's house shall hide
And catch him when he gets inside."
"I like the plan," said Red Riding Hood,
And her mother, too, said she thought it good.

In half an hour TEDDY-G was dressed
In Little Red Riding Hood's very best,
And with basket filled with things to eat
He started out the wolf to meet;
While TEDDY-B with ax and gun
Went on ahead on a lively run
To reach the cottage and get inside,
And there for the hungry wolf to hide.

"Good day," said the wolf, "Miss Riding Hood,"
When he met TEDDY-G in the lonely wood.
"And where are you going today?" said he.
"I'm going to Grannie's," said TEDDY-G.
"May I go with you," the wolf replied,
"And carry the basket by your side?"
"Thank you so much," said TEDDY-G,
"The basket is heavy, as you shall see,

"While TEDDY-B with ax and
gun went on ahead on a
lively run."

Drawings by
C. H. Twelvetrees.

But you come along and show the way;
For it's hard to find the path today."

So on they walked, the wolf and bear,
Resting the basket here and there,
And chatting about the things folks wear
And the birds they heard and their music shrill.

Till they reached the cottage on the hill,
The wolf stepped up, he didn't ring,
But rapped on the door and pulled the string,
And opened the door, when TEDDY-B
Grabbed him so quick he couldn't see,
And tied a string on his mouth so tight
He couldn't speak and he couldn't bite;
And TEDDY-G tied fast his feet
And sat him down on a rocking seat
And showed him quickly, then and there,
That Red Riding Hood was a Teddy Bear,



"In half an hour TEDDY-G
was dressed in Little Red
Riding Hood's very best."

While TEDDY-B laid down the law
And boxed his ears with his hairy paw;
And then they took him through the wood
To the home of Little Red Riding Hood.

They did as Red Riding Hood had said
And tied a rope around his head;
And to both his ears they made it tight;
They pulled him up to the greatest height
And jerked him hard on the hemlock tree
Till he cried "Enough," and said that he
Would ever after try to be
A decent wolf and never bite;
And girls and grannies, treat them right;
And do his best in that lonely wood
To teach all wolves to be square and good
And always kind to Red Riding Hood.

TEDDY-G let him down and set him free
And told him to run like sixty-three.
And never since in field or wood
Has a wolf been seen by Red Riding Hood.

"Then pulled him up to the greatest height and jerked him hard
on the hemlock tree."

The wolf that dear old Grannie ate
And then to fool Red Riding Hood,
Who was tramping along through the lonely wood,

He dressed in Grannie's gown and cap
And got into bed to have a nap
With one ear open so he could hear