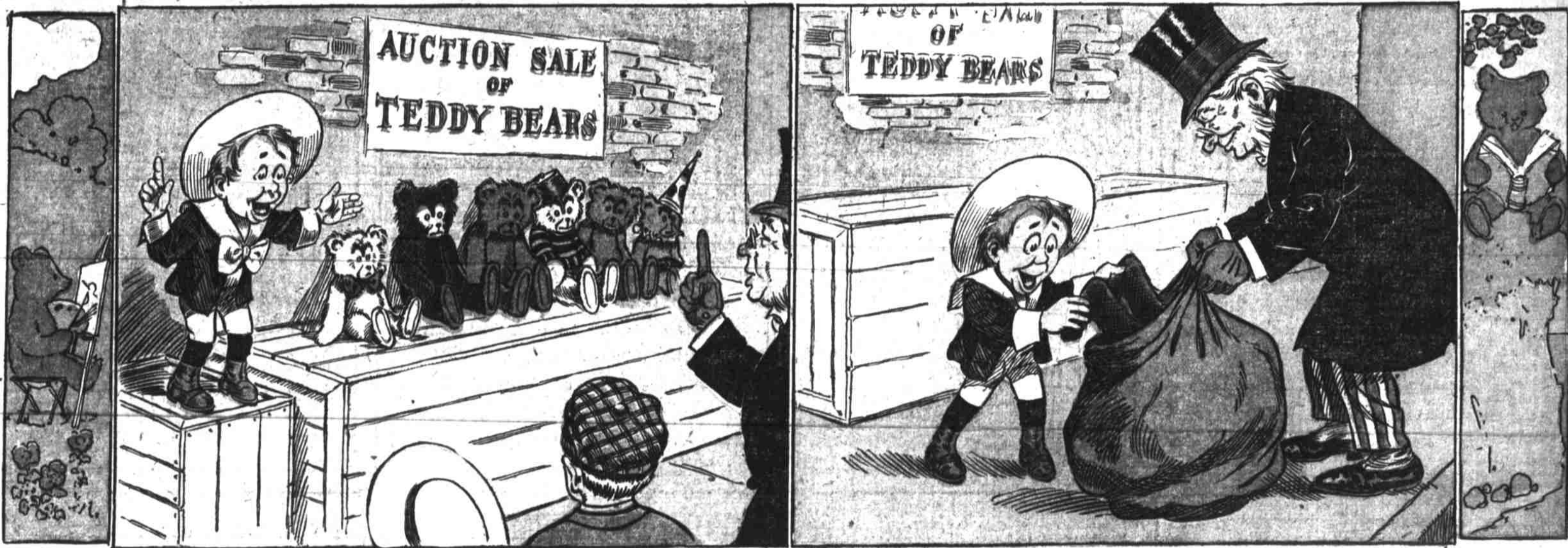
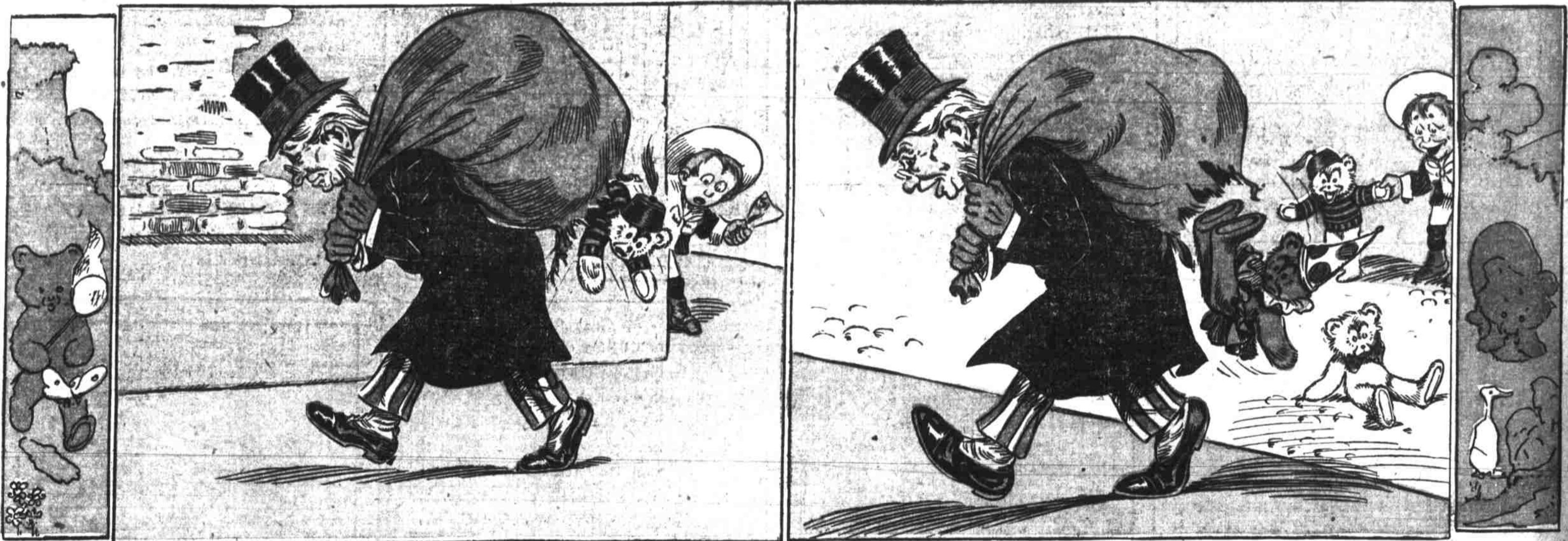


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVEVING, SEPTEMBER 21, 1907



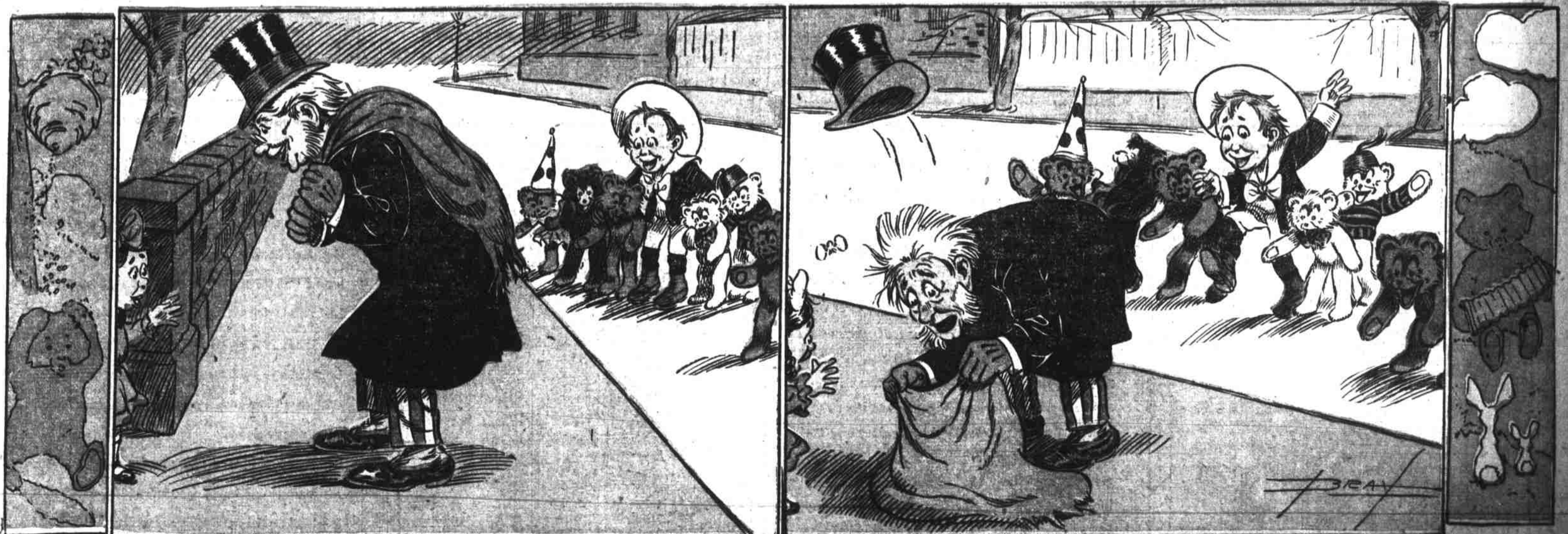
1. Now, Johnny, just for fun, you know,
 Sold out his bears at auction, so.
 The Teddies saw 'twas all a joke,
 And kept as still as trees of oak.

2. The Teddies made a right good jag
 When Johnny put them in the bag
 The old man brought to carry them in.
 The man is pleased—just see his grin.



3. Then off he started down the road,
 And on his back his queer bear-load.
 He does not know the Teds inside
 Are gnawing a hole twelve inches wide.

4. He hastens on, chuckling to himself,
 Thinking of his grandson, the little elf!
 And how he'll open his eyes and stare
 When he sees a bagful of Teddy Bear



5. The grandson meets him at the garden gate,
 And grandpa stops, bends under the weight
 Of the great big bag, making believe he's got
 Somethin' heavv inside (which we know he has not)

6. And now grandpop takes one look in,
 And straightway loses his gleeful grin.
 The Teddies, as you can plainly see,
 Are yelling "Skiddoo!" and "Twenty-three!"