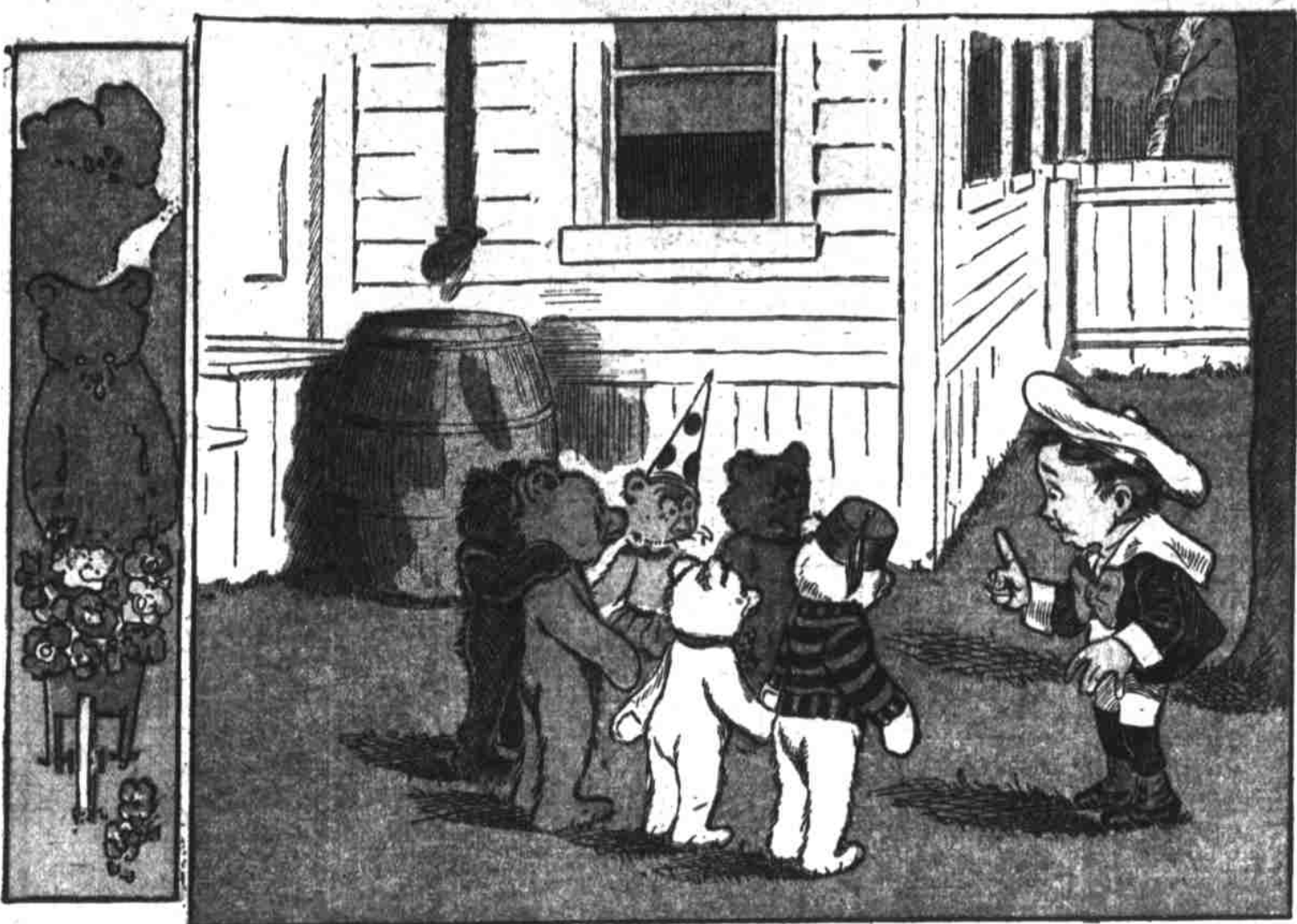
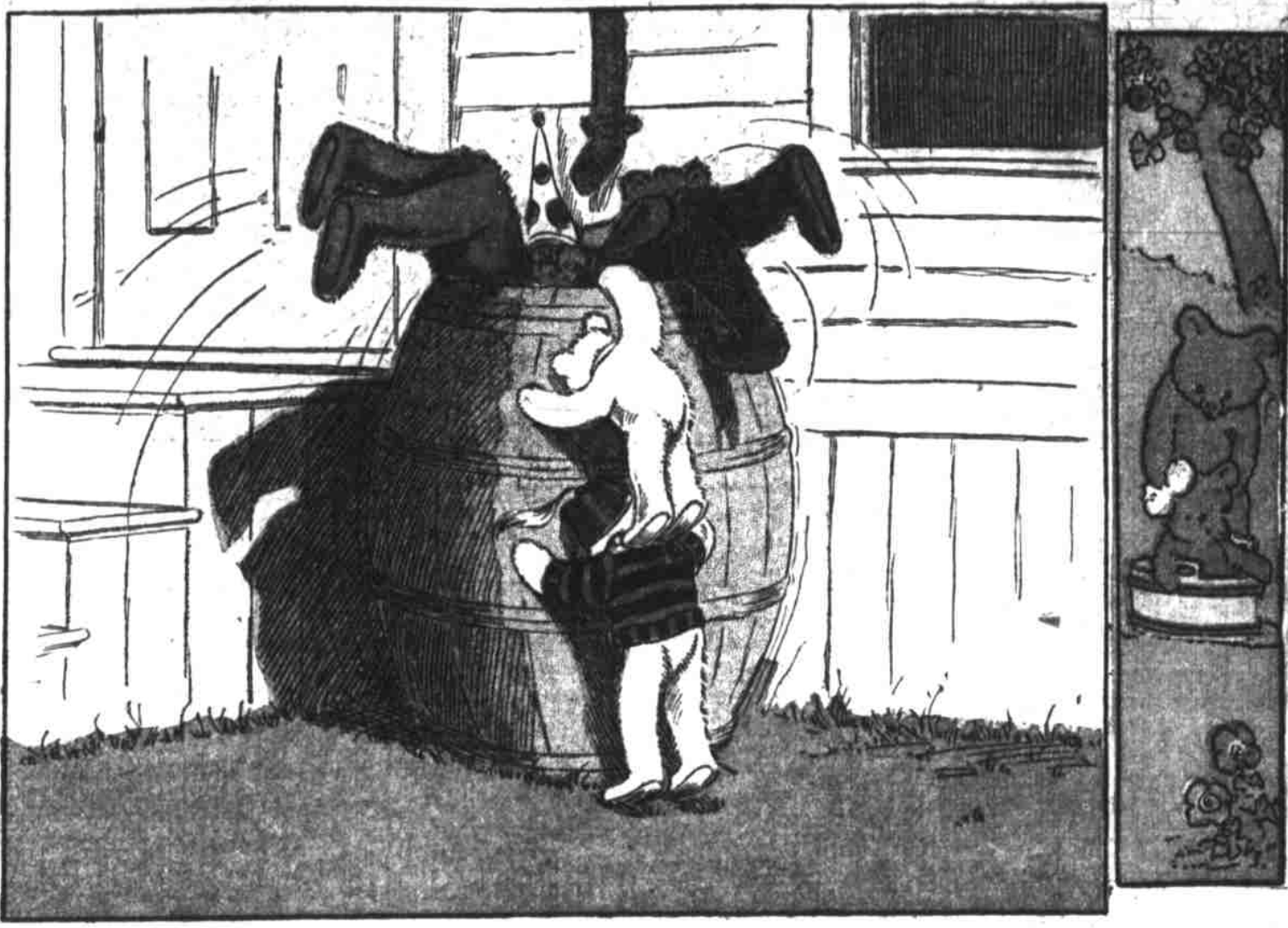


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 19, 1907



1. "Now, Teddies, don't you run away;  
 I'll be right back, and then we'll play."  
 Thus Johnny speaks, then goes indoors  
 To help his mother with the chores.



2. The Teddies, just to have some fun,  
 Climb in the barrel, one by one.  
 They think they'll have their master guessing  
 When he comes back and finds them missing.



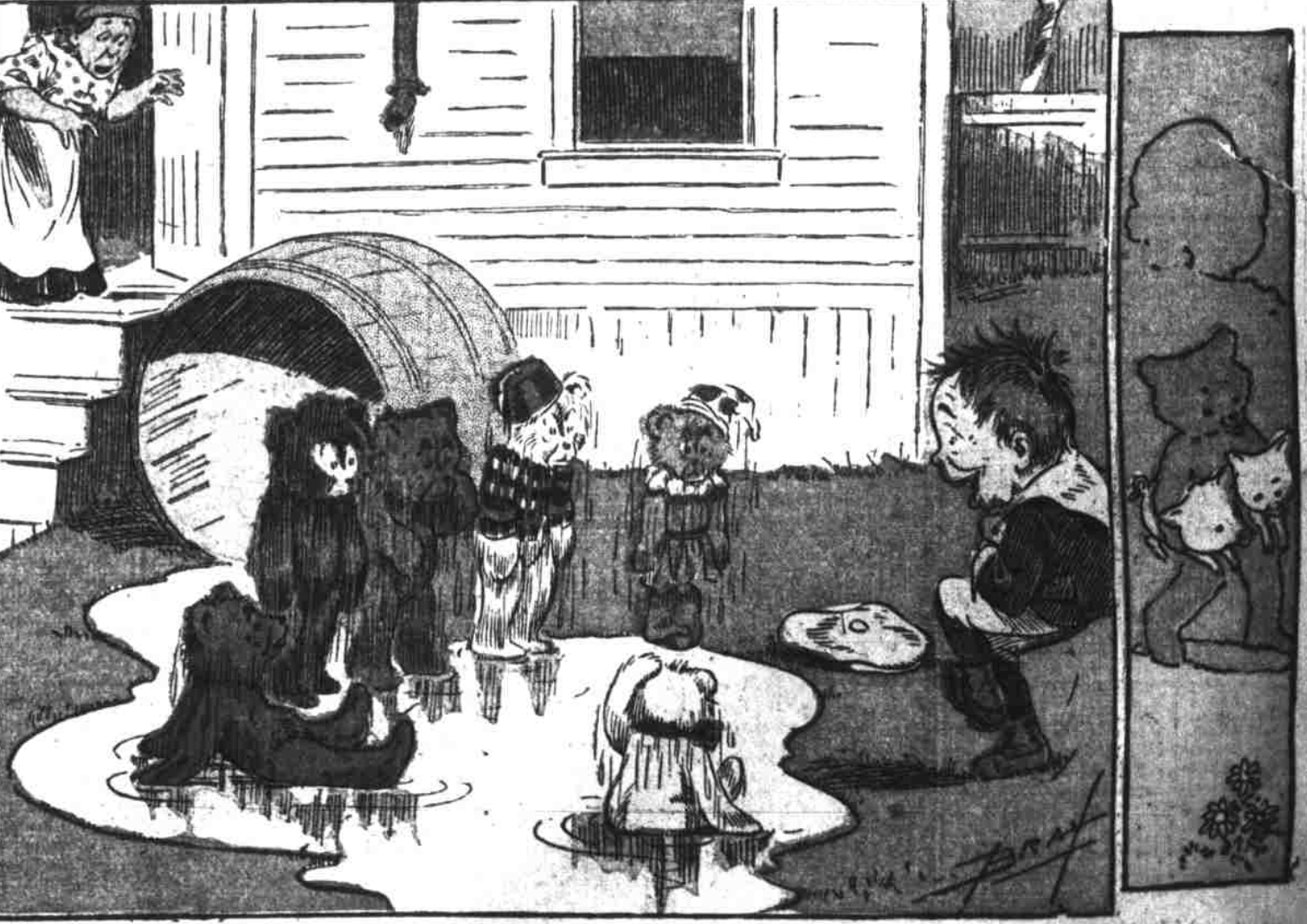
3. The barrel holds the six all right.  
 You see, not one of them's in sight  
 The tip of Simpy's tall hat shows,  
 And—Norah's just through with the clothes



4. She pours the water from the tub—  
 Great Scott! what's making that hubbub?  
 The splutters, splurges, "woos" and "woops"  
 Are fairly bursting the barrel's hoops.



5. Over the barrel goes with a smash,  
 And out of its mouth six Teddies dash!  
 Norah's having a canipion fit,  
 And Johnny certainly looks scared a bit.



6. Whom do you think the joke is on?  
 Who ought to laugh—the Teds or John?  
 "Hey, fellows!" cries John, "get off your duds  
 And try another bath in suds!"