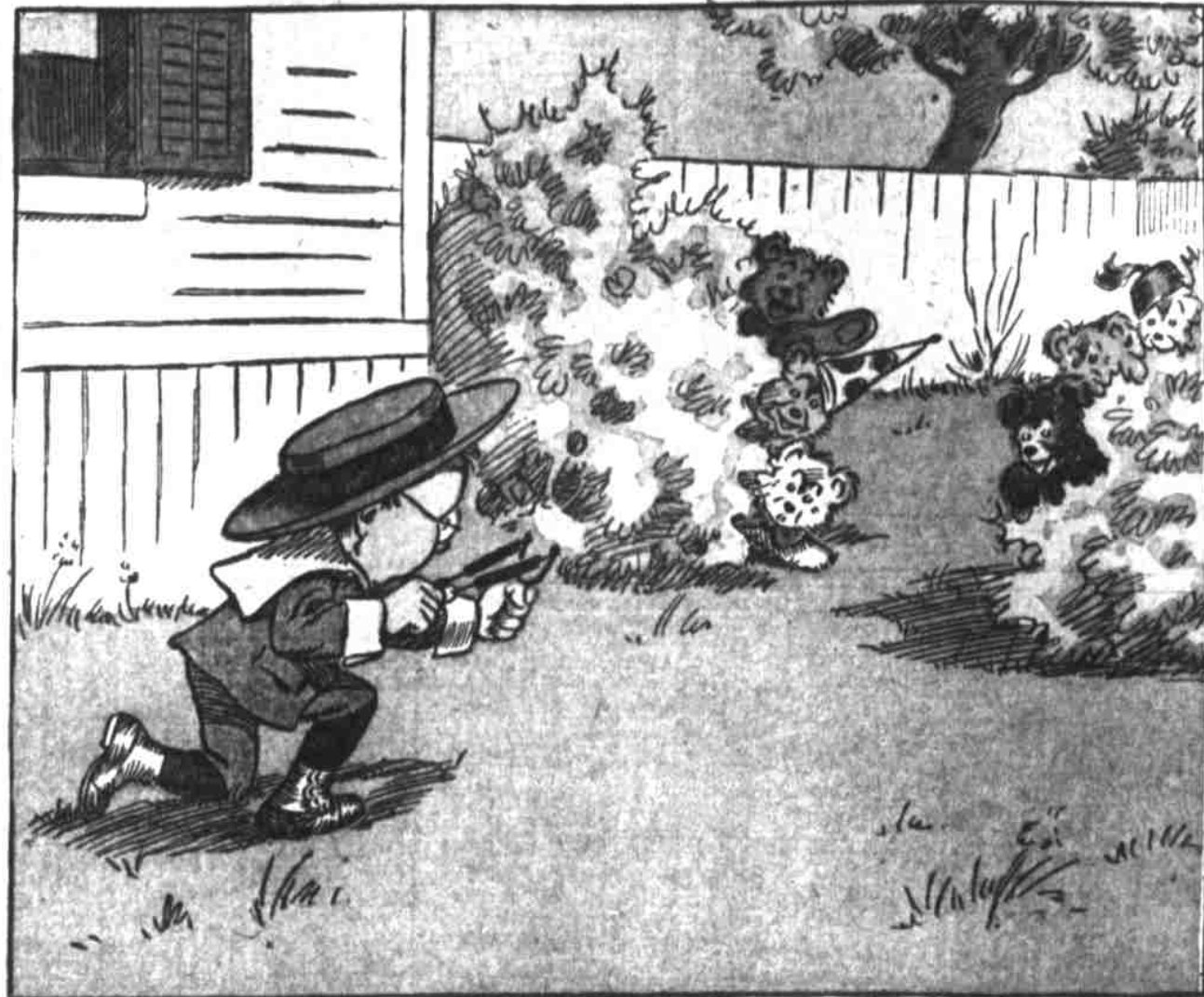


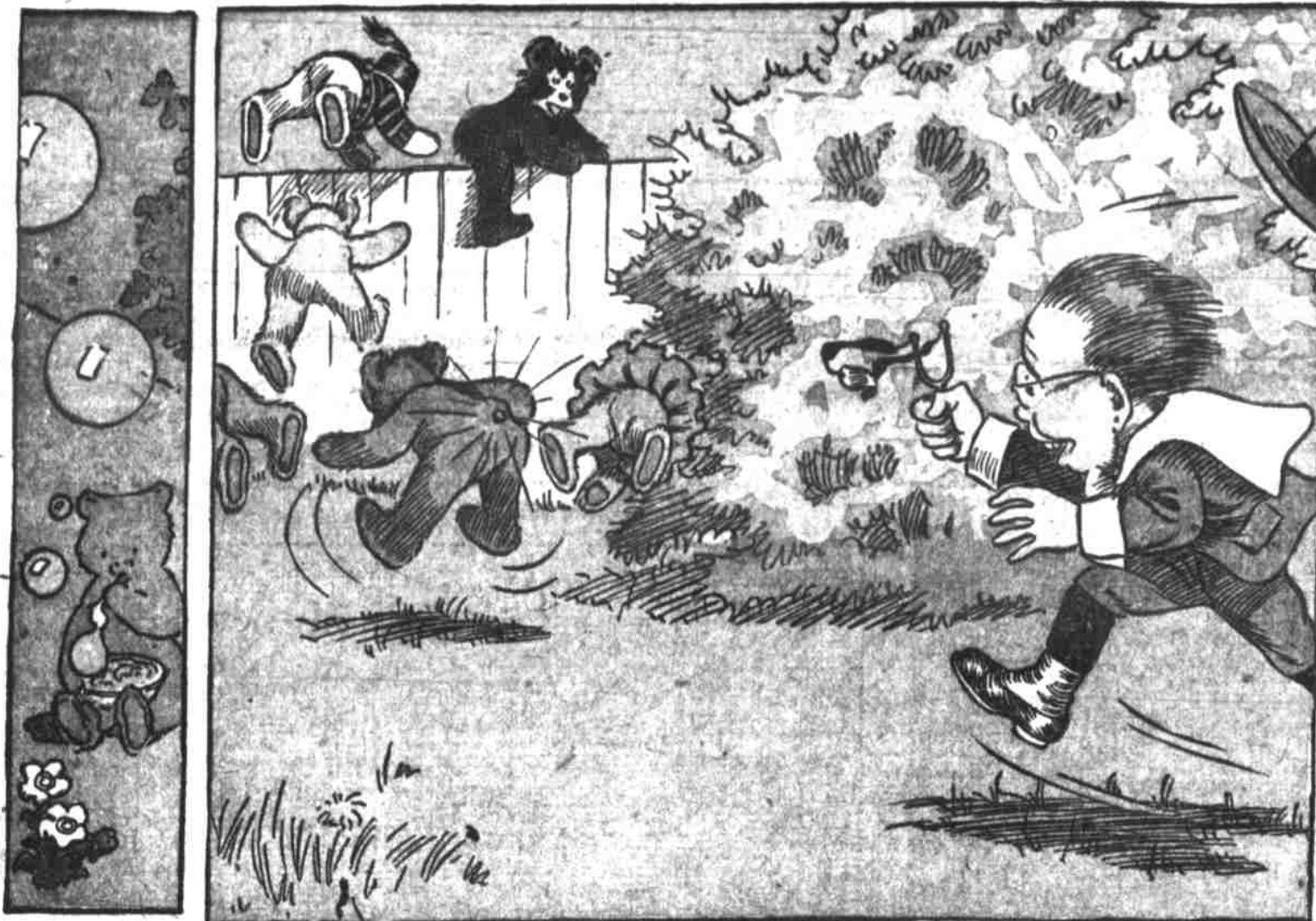
PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 9, 1907



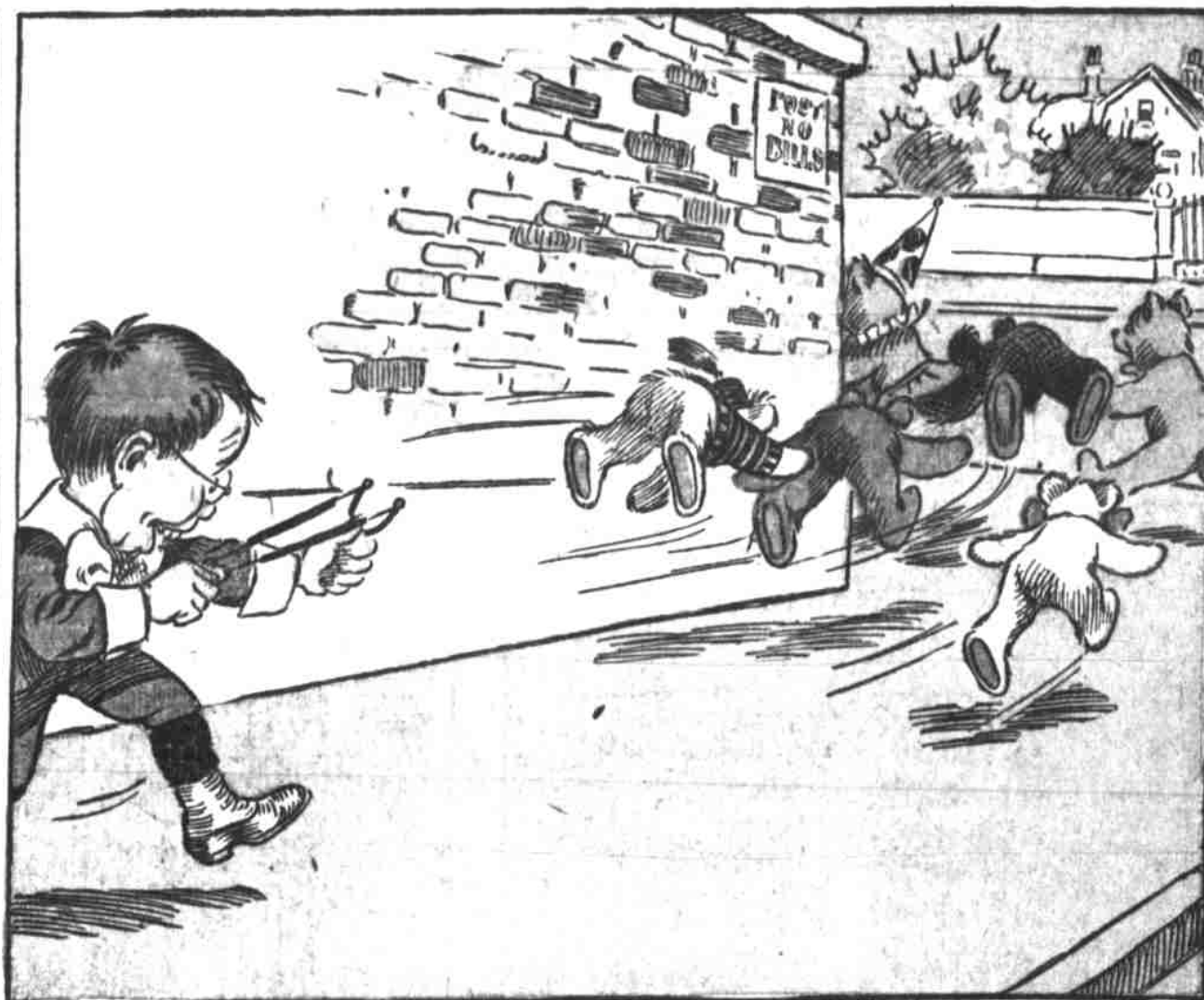
1. "Come on!" cried John. "I'm Hunter Ted. Here's specks and bullets of real lead, And here's my gun. You be the bears, And I will chase you to your lairs."



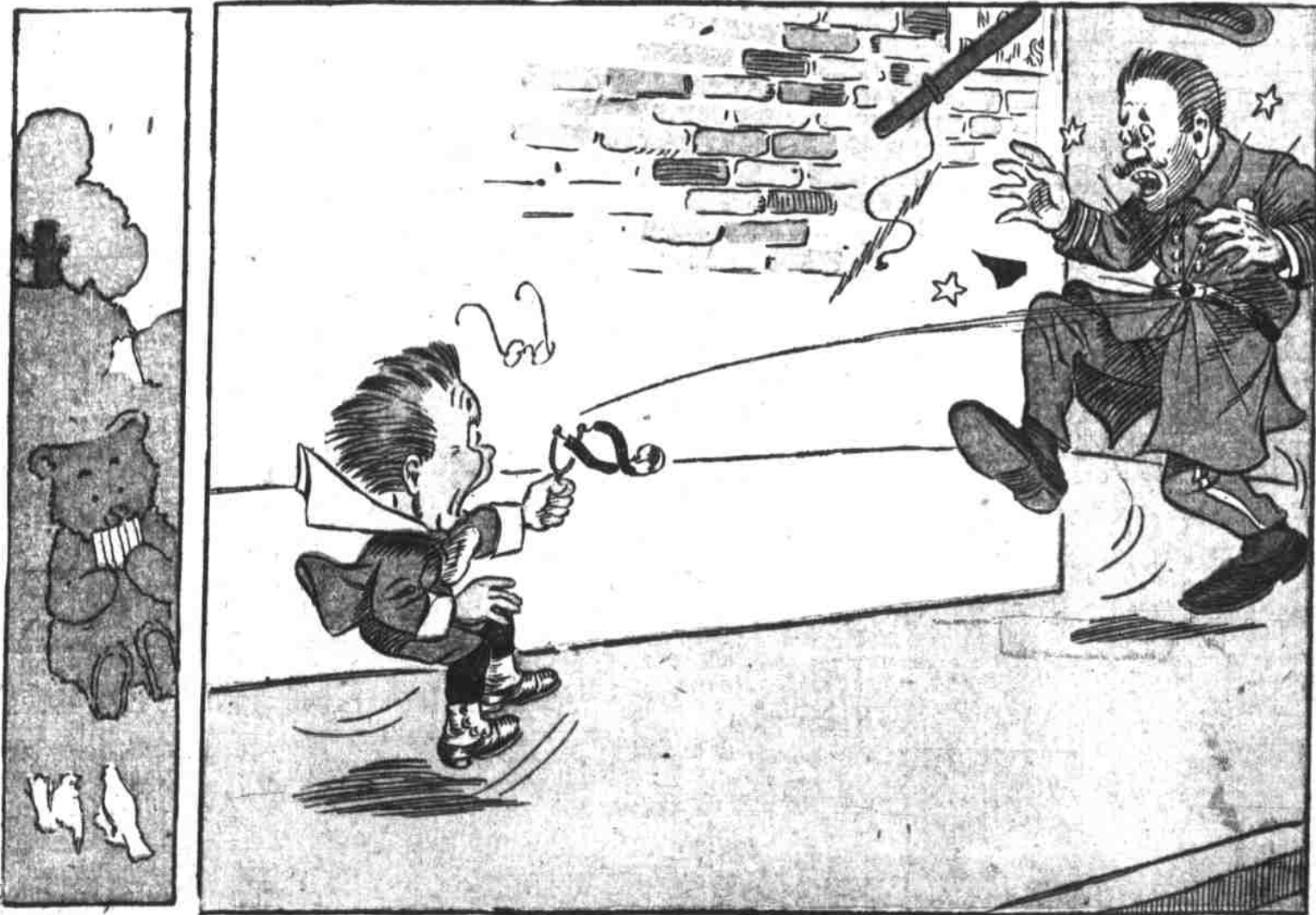
2. The Teddies hide among the bushes, And Johnny forth with slingshot rushes. The Teds at first think it's great fun, But soon you'll see them on the run.



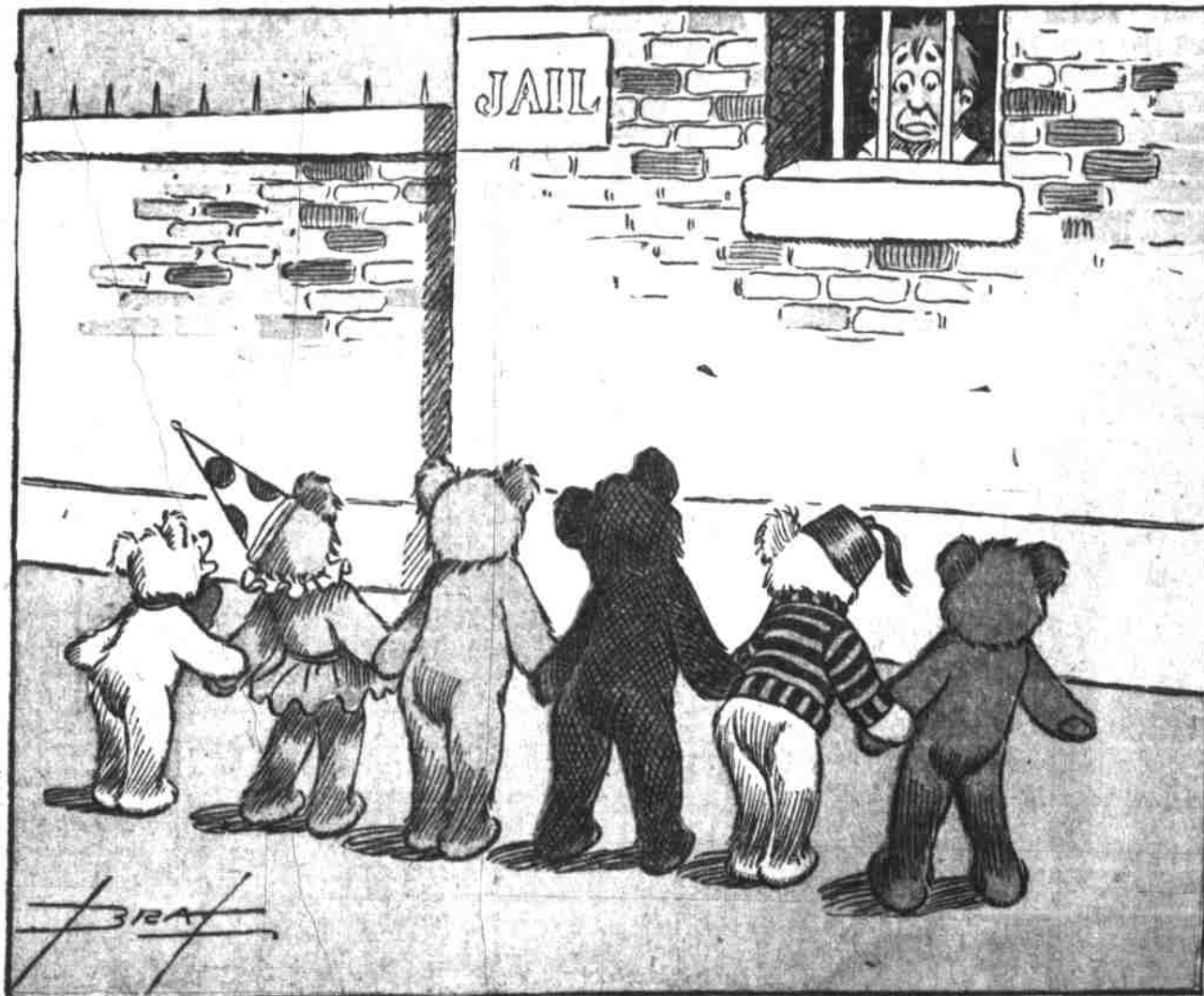
3. The Hunter Ted so lifelike is That Teddies hear real bullets whiz; And now and then one carries true And makes a savage bear boo-hoo.



4. The Teddies flee with all their might, While Johnny pelts them left and right. His biggest bullet he aims where 'Twill certainly bring down a bear.



5. The bullet flies with deadly aim, But doesn't bring down just the game Brave Hunter Ted had aimed it at— The policeman accounts for that.



6. Perhaps you know the face so pale That's sadly gazing out of jail. The mighty hunter's in the pen Till papa comes down with a ten!