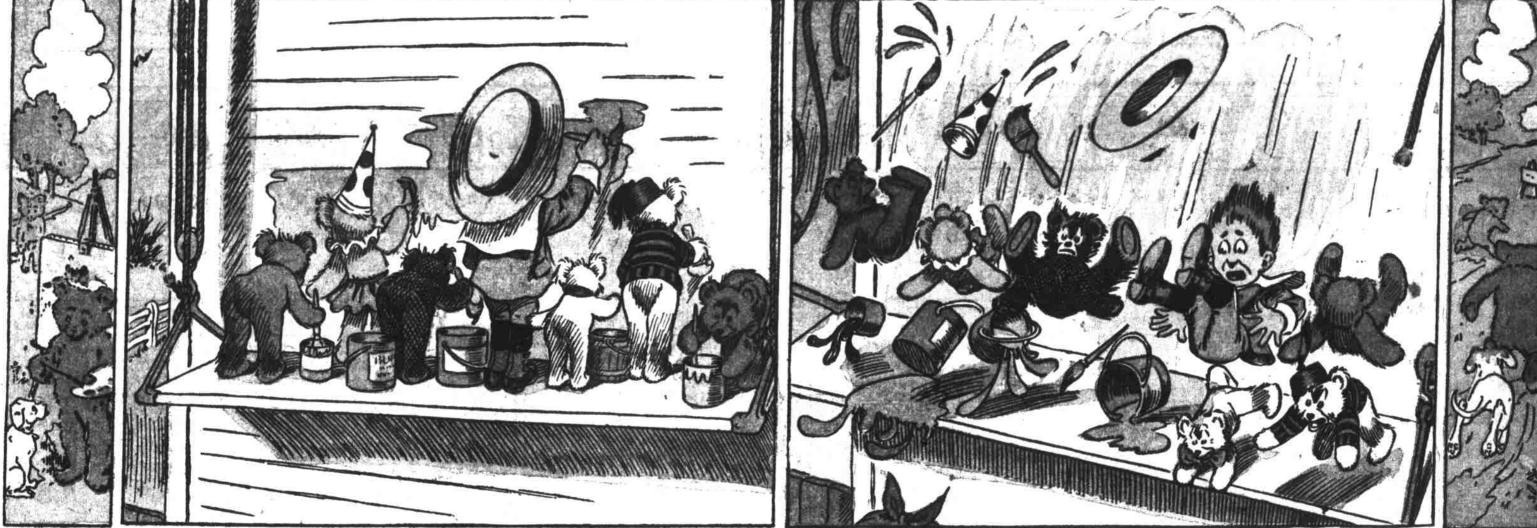
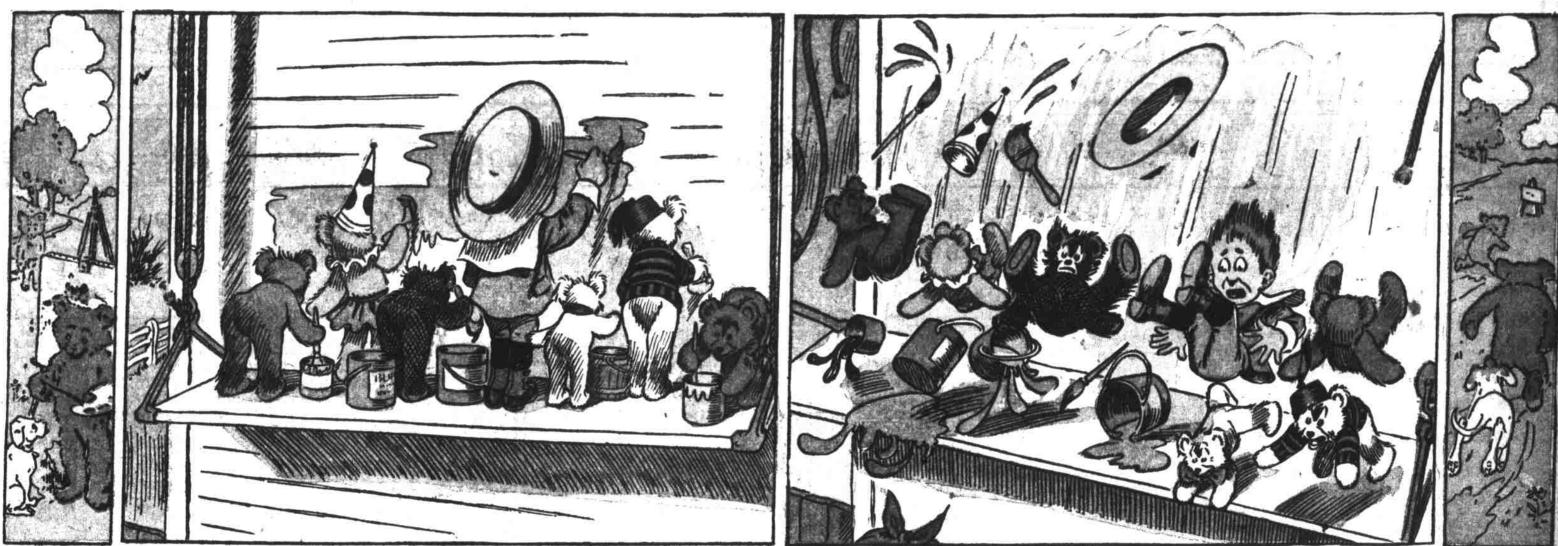


1. Just how this enterprise arose We will not stop now to disclose. Suffice to tell what they will do: They're going forth to paint things blue.

2.<sup>3</sup> In short, John's hit upon a plan To make some money—all he can. He thinks he'll paint papa's barn blue, And get paid for it when he's through.

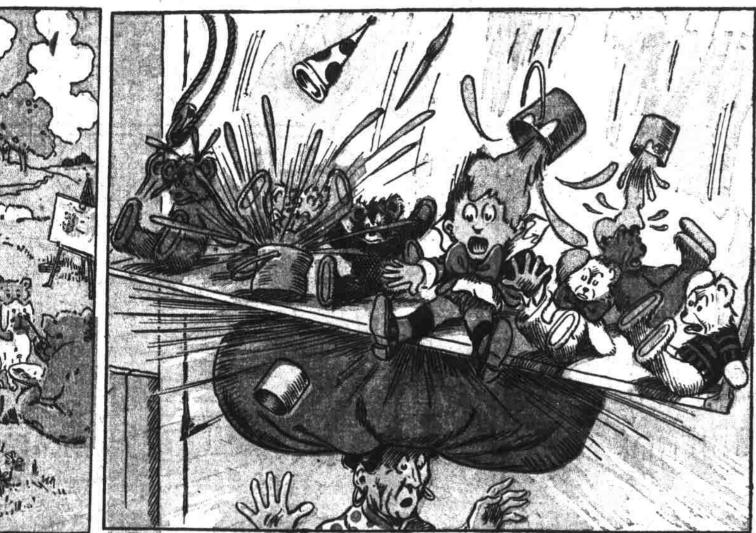




2

3. The shelf's drawn up, the work begins; Each Ted slaps on blue paint and grins. No doubt the barn will look quite gay If it's all going to look that way.

4. But suddenly the painting stops Because the hanging paint shelf drops, And John and Teds and paints and all Are in it for a first-class fall.





5. Now, here's what we don't understand: Just as our painters want to land Comes this old woman toting home A great big bundle on her dome.

6. An extra ton or so of freight Is just a flea-bite on her pate. Where Teds are bound for we can't say. We only know they're on the way.