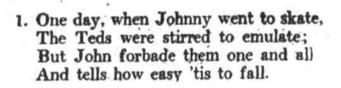
PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 14, 1908







2. This warning given, Johnny flies
To where a maiden meets his eyes.
She has some sweets for him, you know—
The Teds would really be de trop.



8. But Johnny has forgotten quite That candy is the bears' delight; And while he eats, nor danger dreads, Beholds an avalanche of Teds!



4. They see, they come, they rush, they fall— One dreadful fate o'erwhelms them all John sees them slip with great delight, But lo! they disappear from sight.



5. Now, even though John loves to tease,
He cannot let them drown or freeze.
From out the lake he pulls the bears
And homeward with his sled he tears?



6. With half a scold and half a sigh,
He hangs them up to thaw and dry.
And then with medicine he tends
His meeker, sadder, wiser friends.