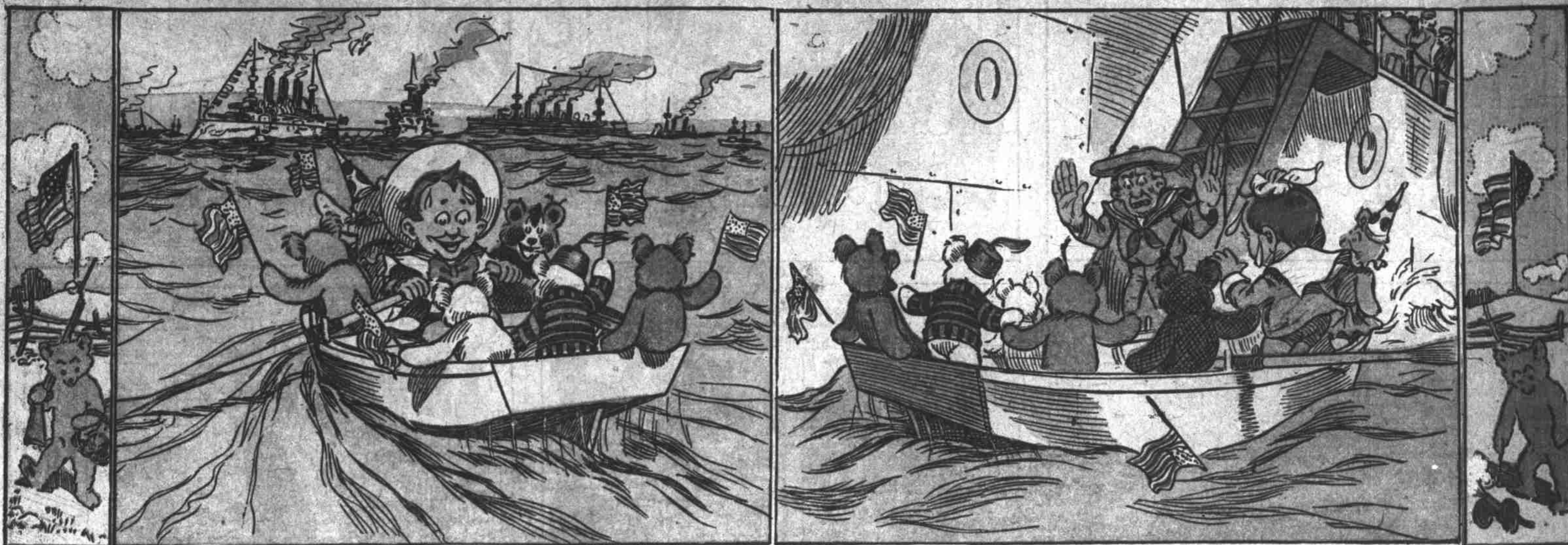
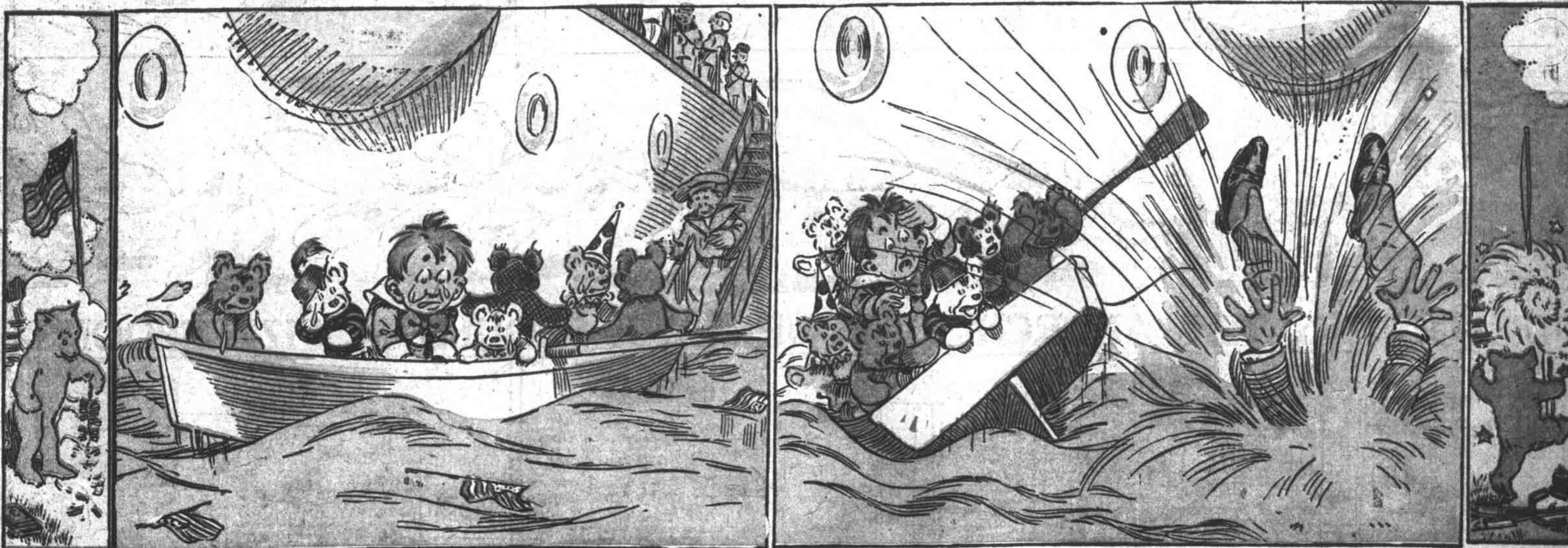


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING JUNE 27, 1908



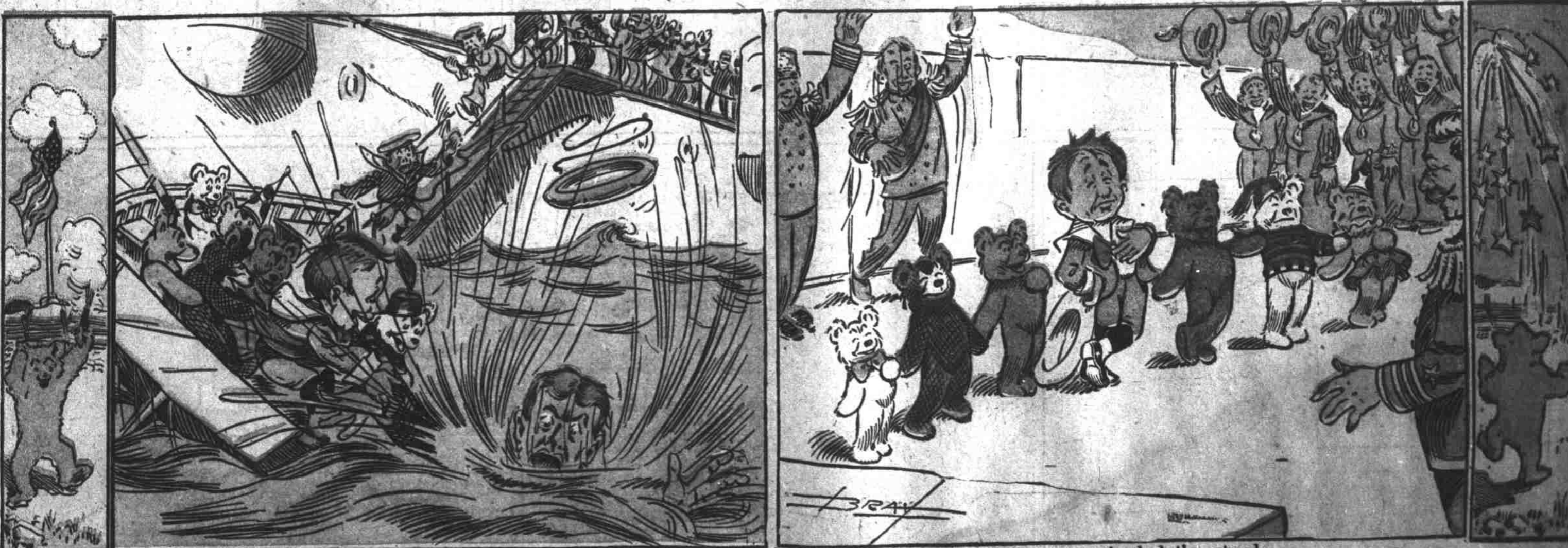
1. The Teds and John resolve to greet
 With welcome warm our glorious fleet.
 So, waving flags and glad in heart,
 They get a skiff and seaward start.

2. John's effort brings them to the boat
 From which the admiral's ensigns float.
 But disappointment comes, alack!
 A sailor tells them to go back.



3. "Too many bears," they hear him say.
 The Teds are filled with sad dismay.
 But while they sit in sorrow there
 A piercing cry rings through the air.

4. Then in an instant comes a crash—
 A rush, a scream, and then a splash!
 Man overboard! A wild commotion—
 The admiral's tumbled in the ocean!



Before alarm bells can be rung—
 Before a life-belt can be flung—
 The Teddies rush with helpful shout
 And fish the dripping admiral out.

6. And now upon the deck they stand,
 To take the grateful sailor's hand.
 Hip, hip, hurrah, for Tar and Bear!
 Salutes and cheers ring through the air.