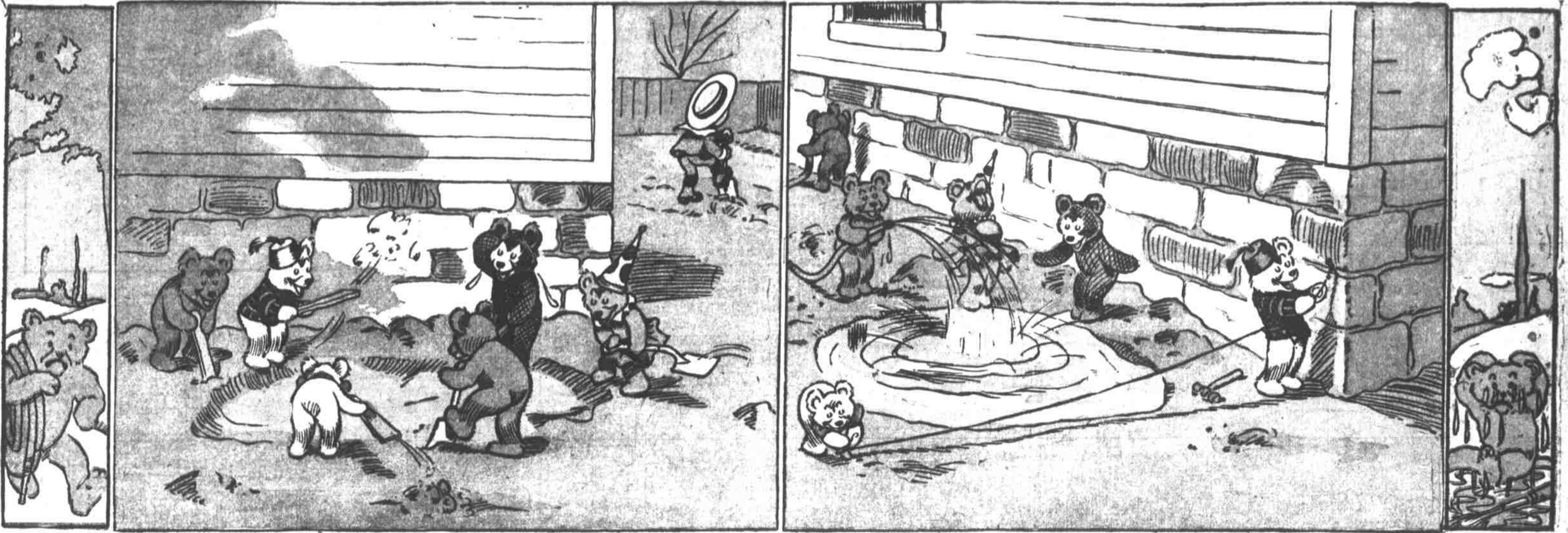
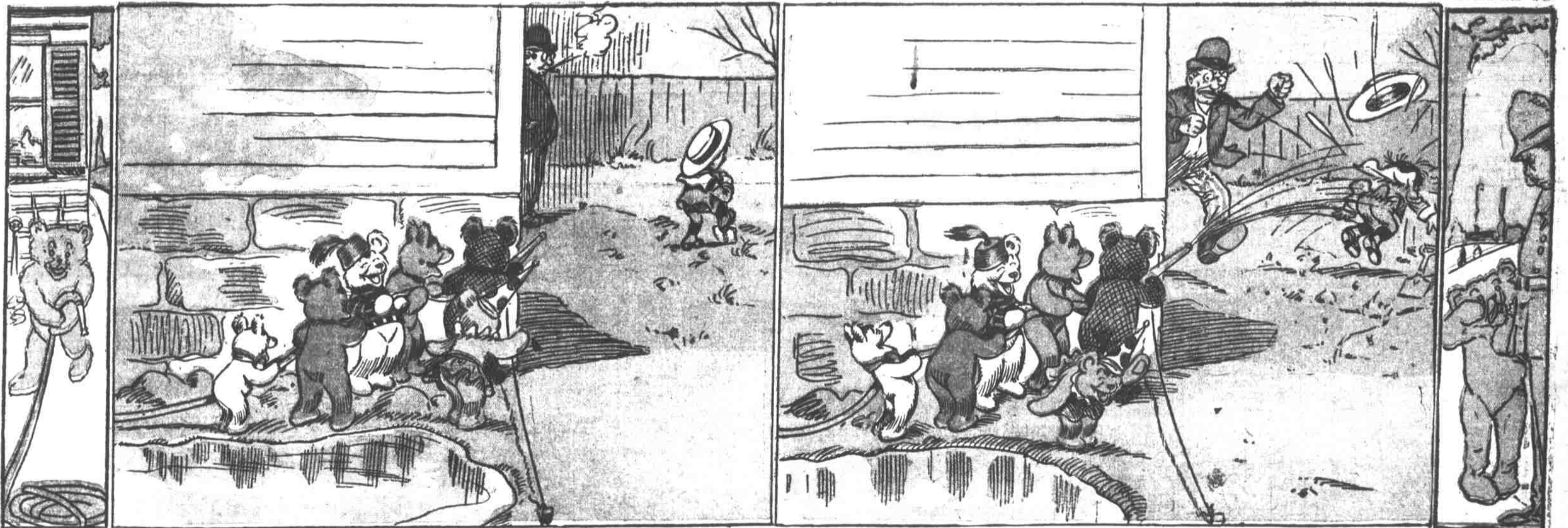


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING AUGUST 1, 1908



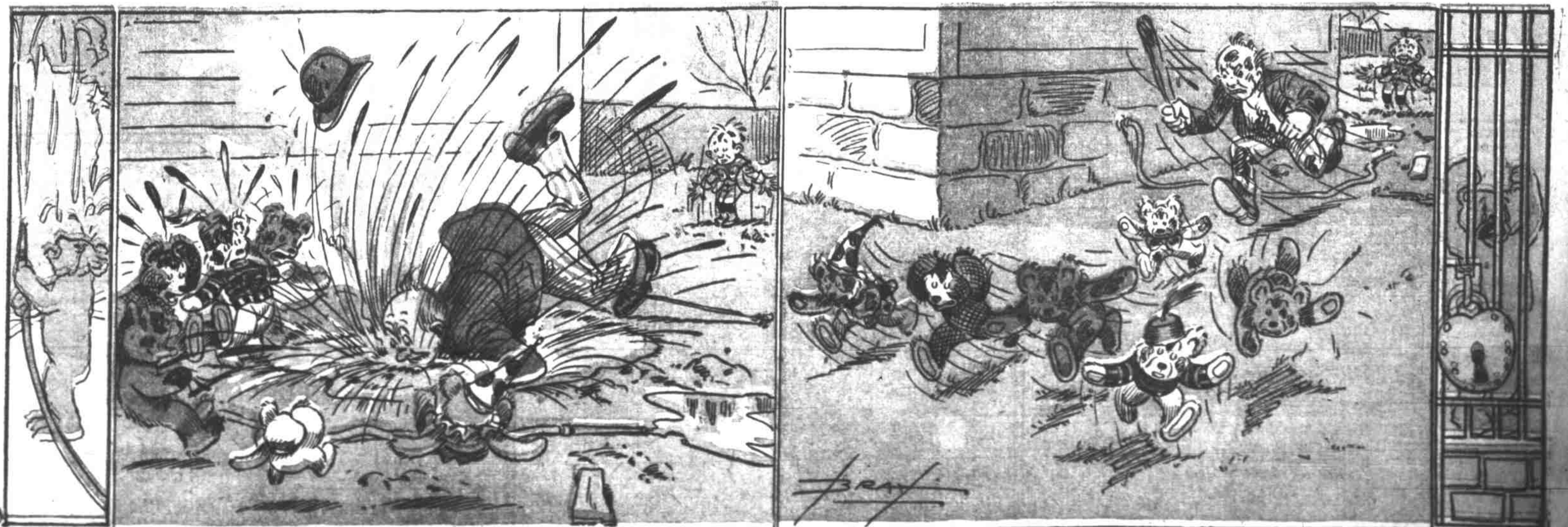
1. The Teds have watched young Johnny toil
 In digging up the garden soil.
 Inspired by his noble zeal—
 "We, too, will dig!" they shout and squeal

2. Oh, naughty Teds! They dig and dig
 And make a hole both deep and big.
 With water cold they fill the pit
 And tie a string in front of it.



3. They raise the hose with careful aim—
 No sound gives warning of their game;
 Nor does a sound the fact betray
 That Johnny's father's walked that way.

4. Oh, naughty Teds! Why should you joy
 To drench that good, industrious boy
 You'd best look twice before you do it,
 Or else I fear that you will rue it!



5. Instead of John, it is his dad
 Who rushes at them, hopping mad.
 Across the tight-drawn string he stumbles,
 And straightway in the water tumbles.

6. The bears decide they will not wait
 To worry o'er their victim's fate.
 John watches them with gleeful face,
 And cheers them in their frantic race.