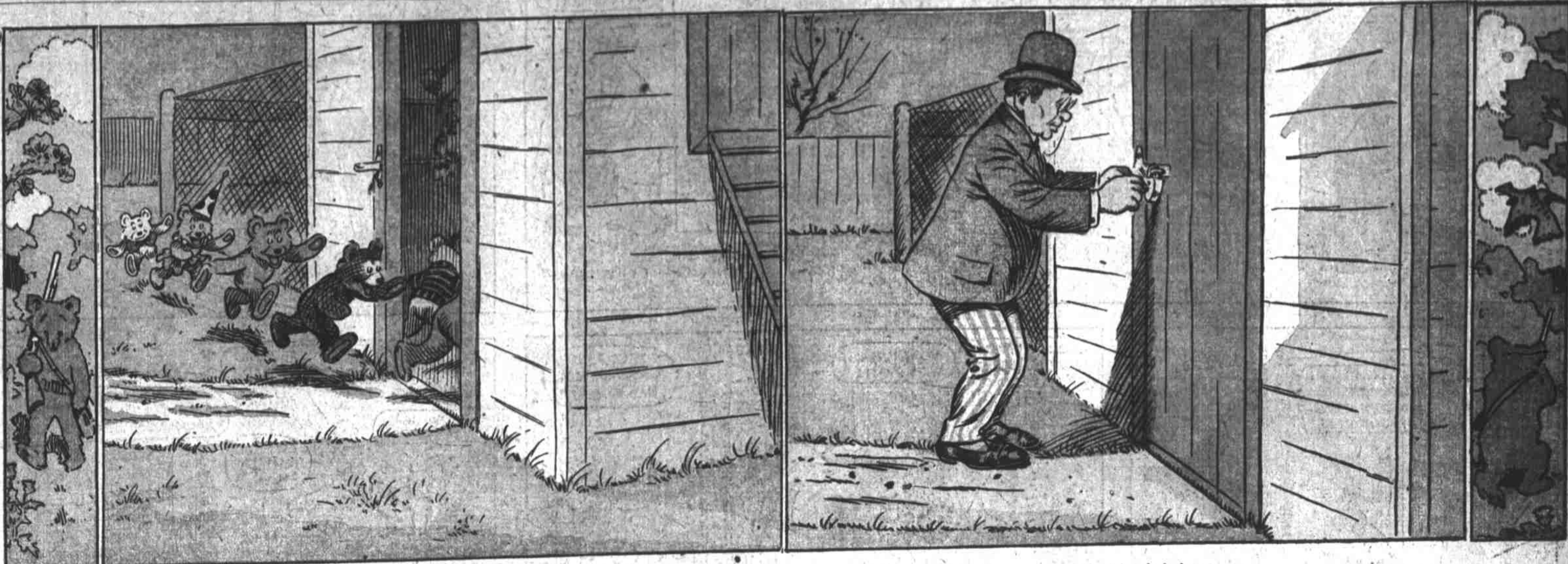
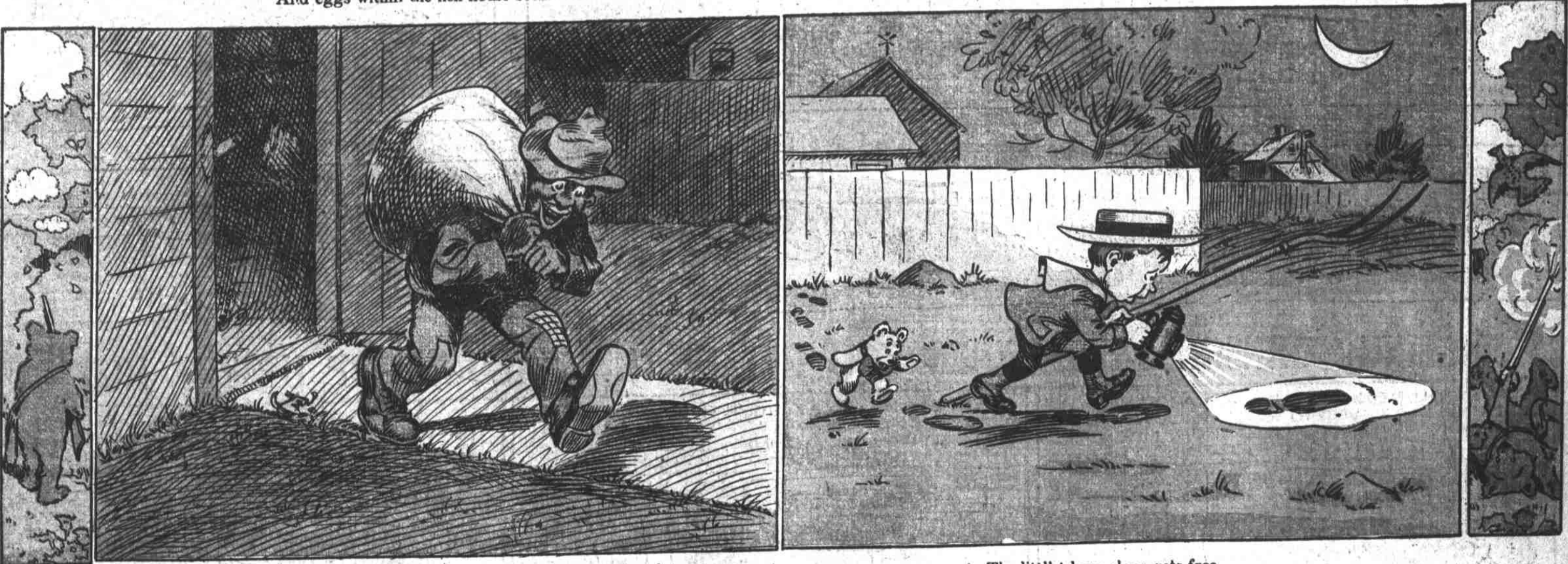


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING OCTOBER 3, 1908



1. The Teds have heard, as I've heard, too,
 That eggs can never be too new;
 So when there's no one 'round they sneak,
 And eggs within the hen-house seek.

2. So eager are they in their hunt
 They do not hear a noise in front.
 And father locks the door with care,
 Not dreaming that the Teds are there.



3. But locks which hold the Teddies tight
 Seem nothing to a robber's might.
 A thief breaks in and, unawares,
 Instead of hens, he bags the bears.

4. The littl'st bear alone gets free
 And tells John of the tragedy,
 Then, armed with pitchfork and with lamp,
 The two track out the robber scamp.



5. Meanwhile old 'Rastus and Mirandy
 Rejoice that suppers come so handy;
 But dreadful are their cries of fear
 When bears instead of hens appear.

6. And then the door's flung open wide—
 John and a policeman rush inside.
 Poor 'Rastus! you will sup in gaol—
 The Teds seem quite subdued and pale.

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