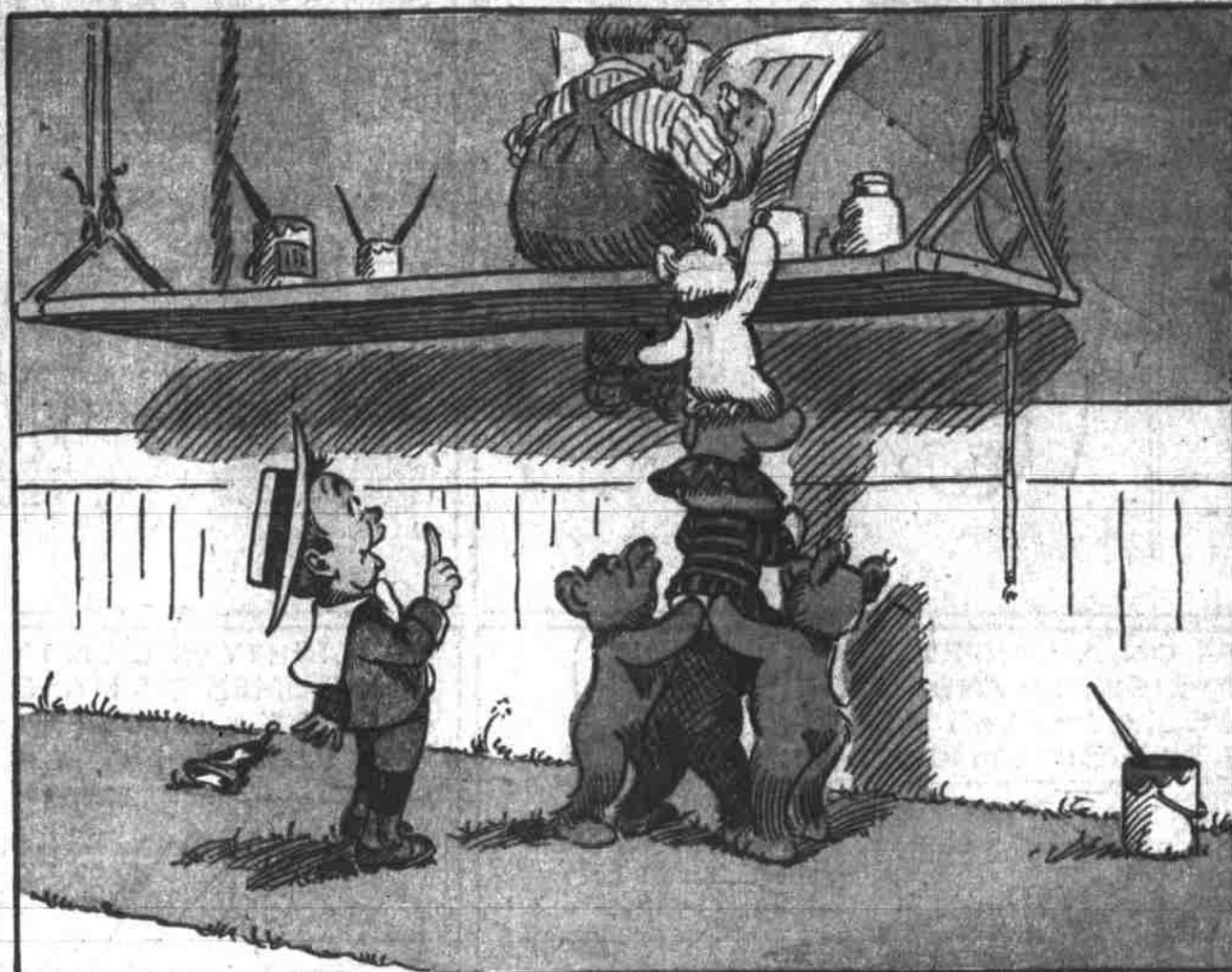


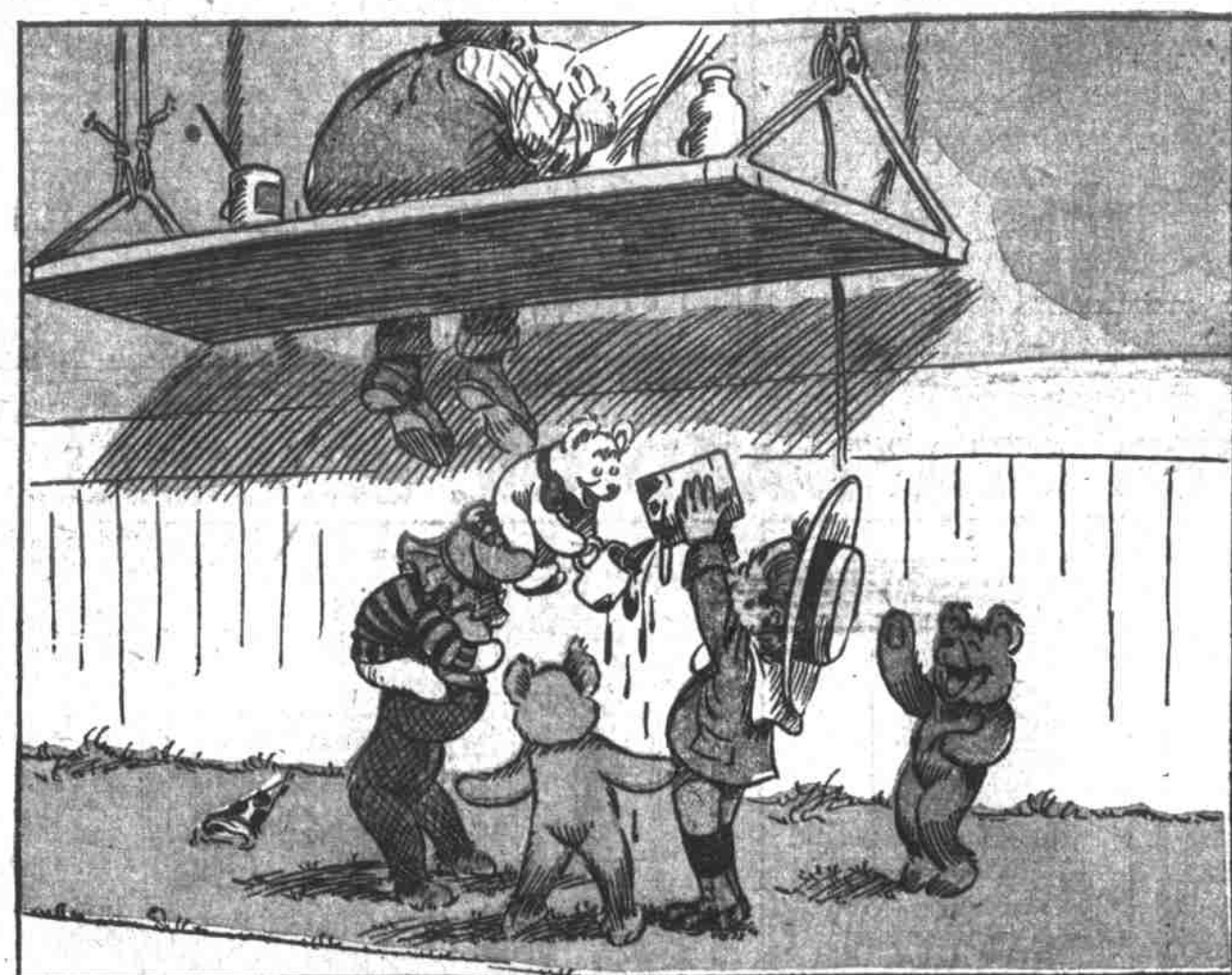
PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 7, 1908



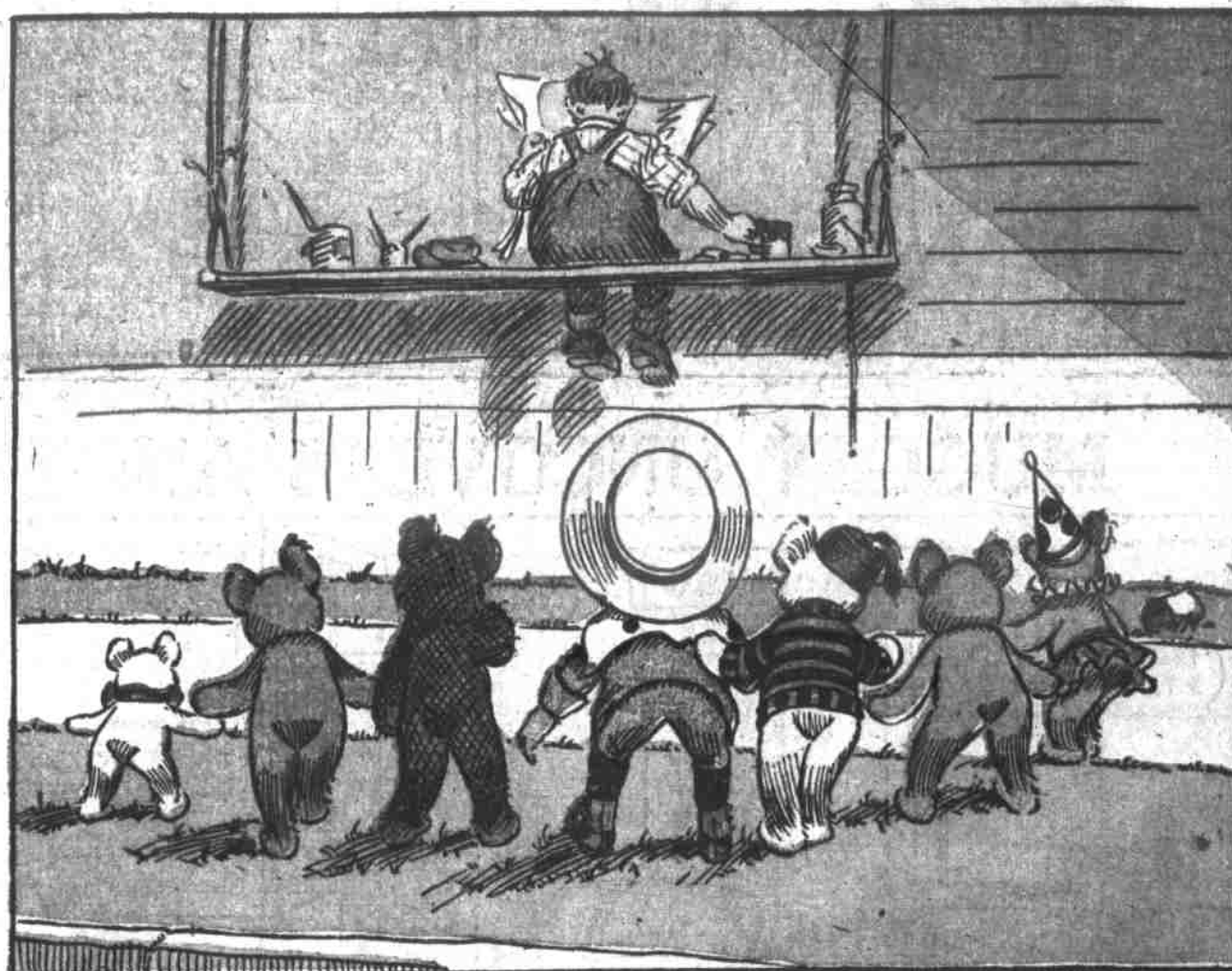
1. The Teddy Bears and Johnny lurk  
 To watch a painter man at work.  
 He throws some paint at them in wrath  
 And gruffly shoos them from the path.



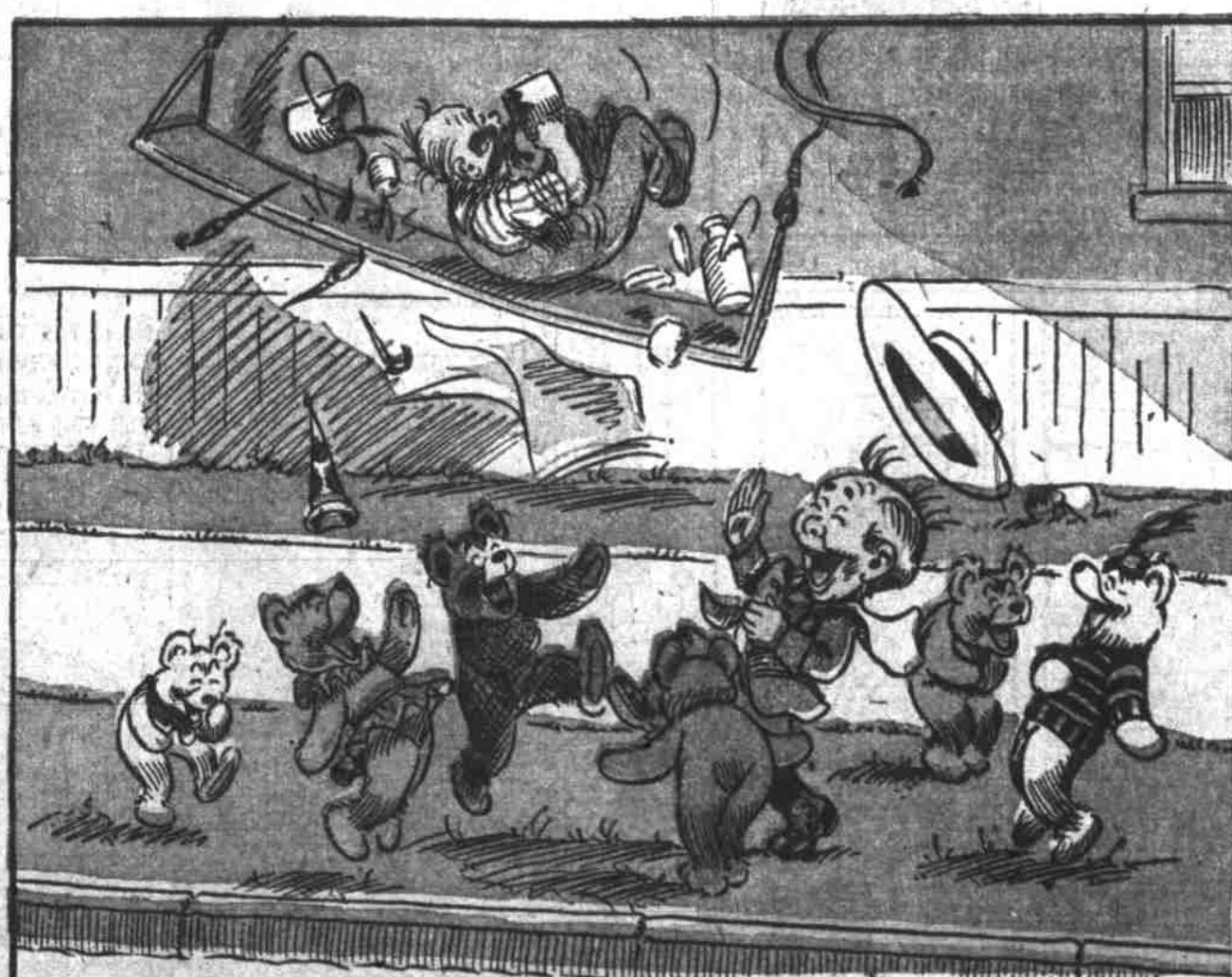
2. But had he known whom he was scorning,  
 He would have let them stay the morning.  
 He turns his back to read his paper,  
 The Teds proceed to cut a caper.



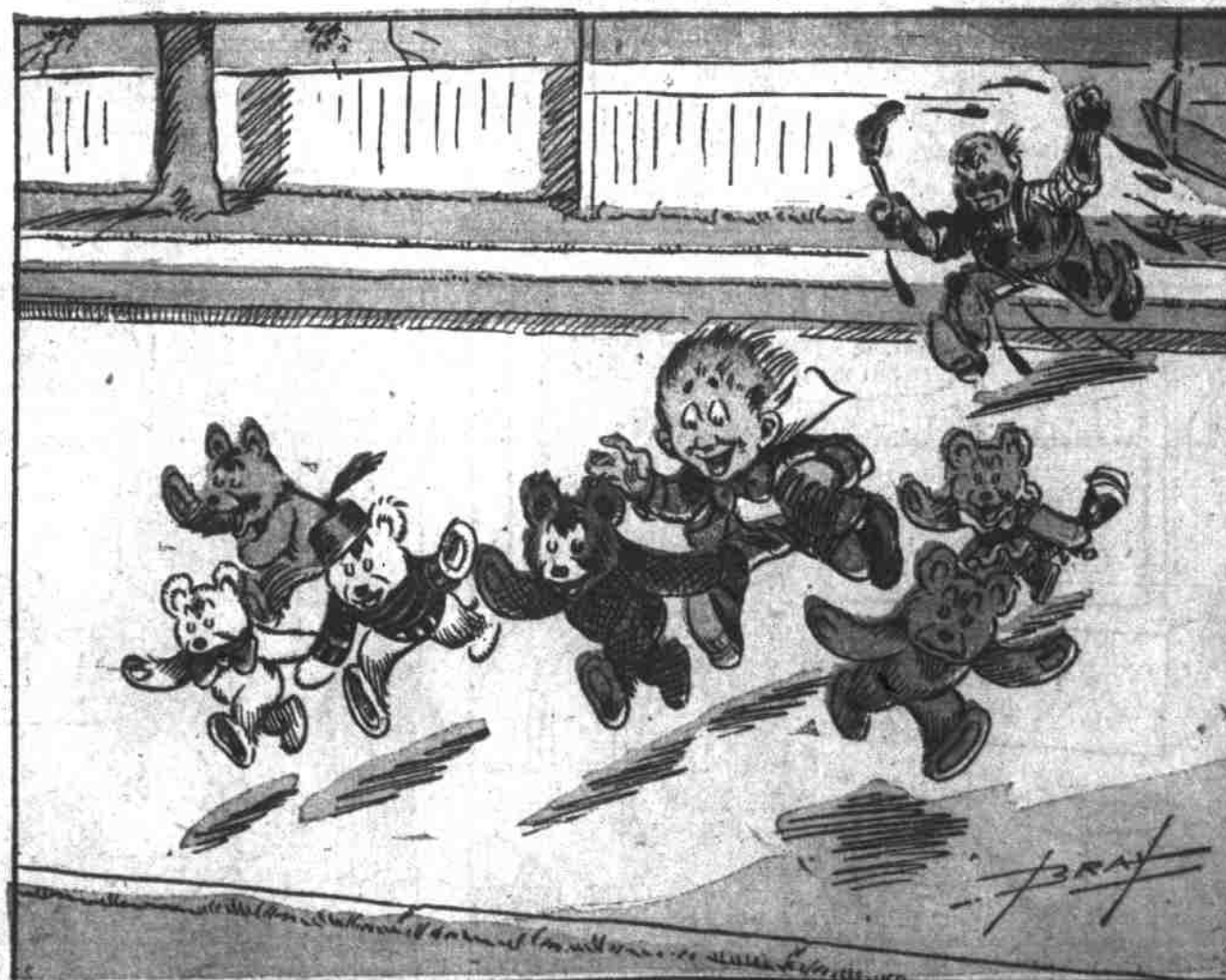
3. They climb upon each other's shoulder;  
 Each moment just a little bolder,  
 And steal the beer jug from the man  
 And fill it from a brown paint can.



4. Then with a smile on every face  
 The jug of paint-beer they replace,  
 And now in rapt attention wait  
 To see their foeman's awful fate.



5. He starts to take a long, cool draught:  
 Jemima! how the Teddies laughed!  
 The air is filled with oaths and paint—  
 I fear the painter was no saint.



6. Then down he springs with angry cry:  
 John and the Teddies turn and fly,  
 Each Teddy screaming as he flew,  
 "The paint's on you! the paint's on you!"

