

LITTLE JOHNNY AND THE TEDDY BEARS

Oregon

Journal

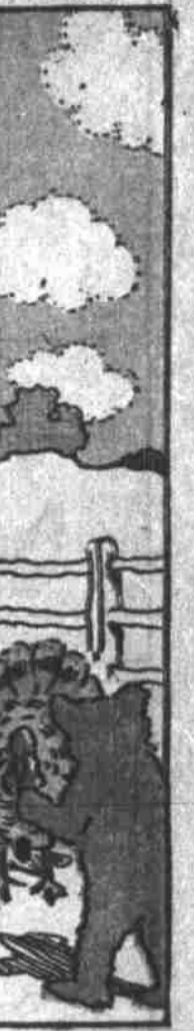
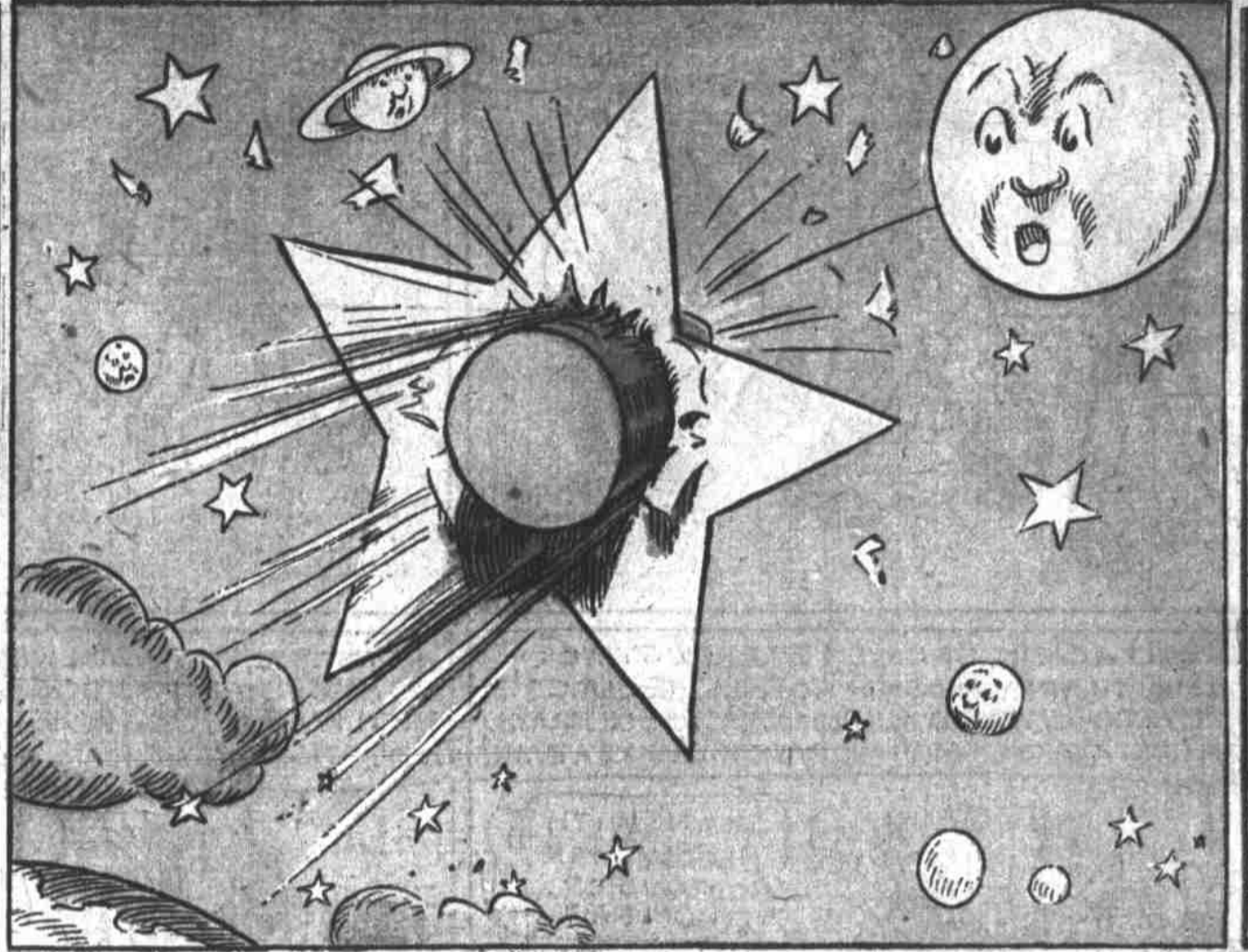
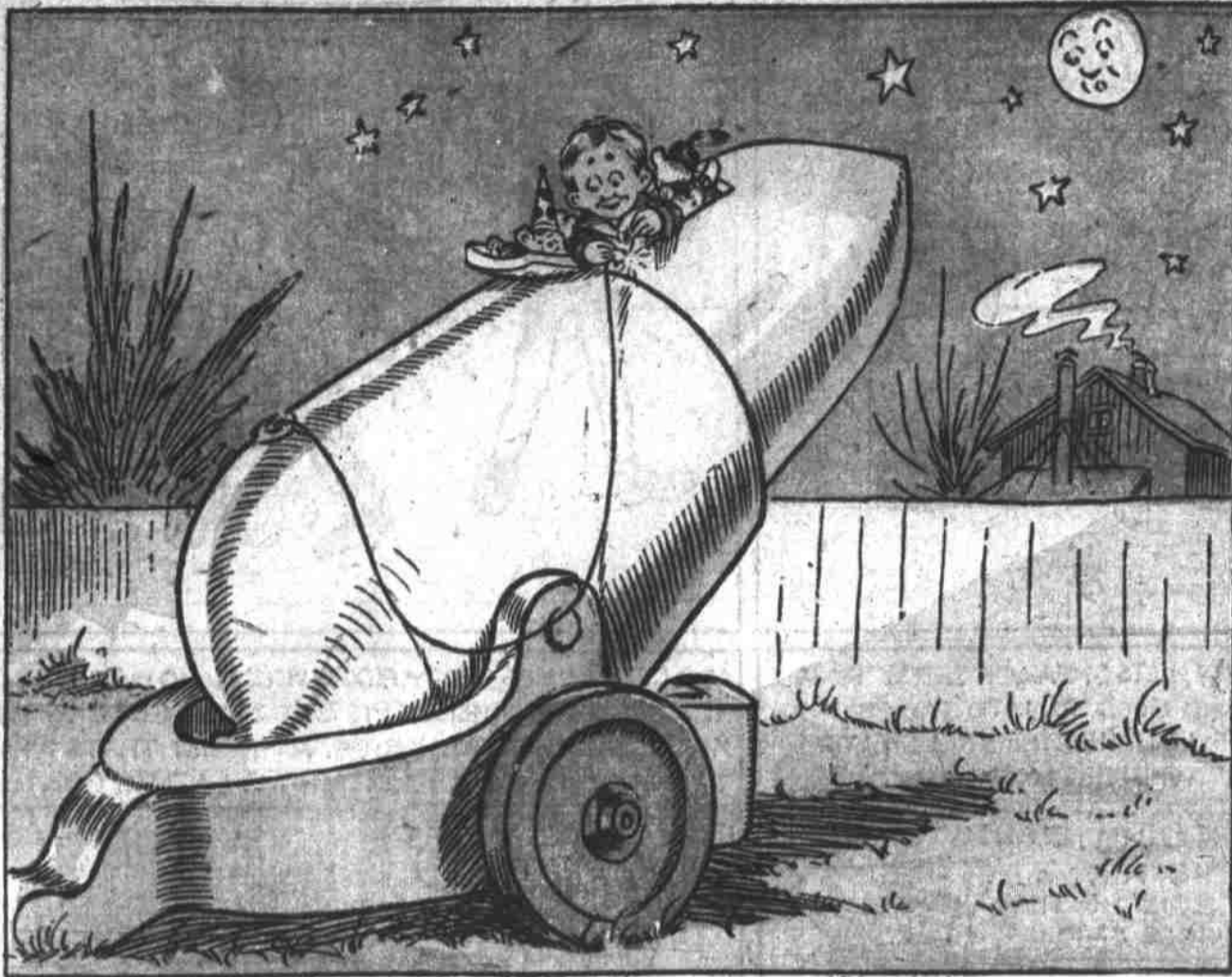
SECOND SECTION

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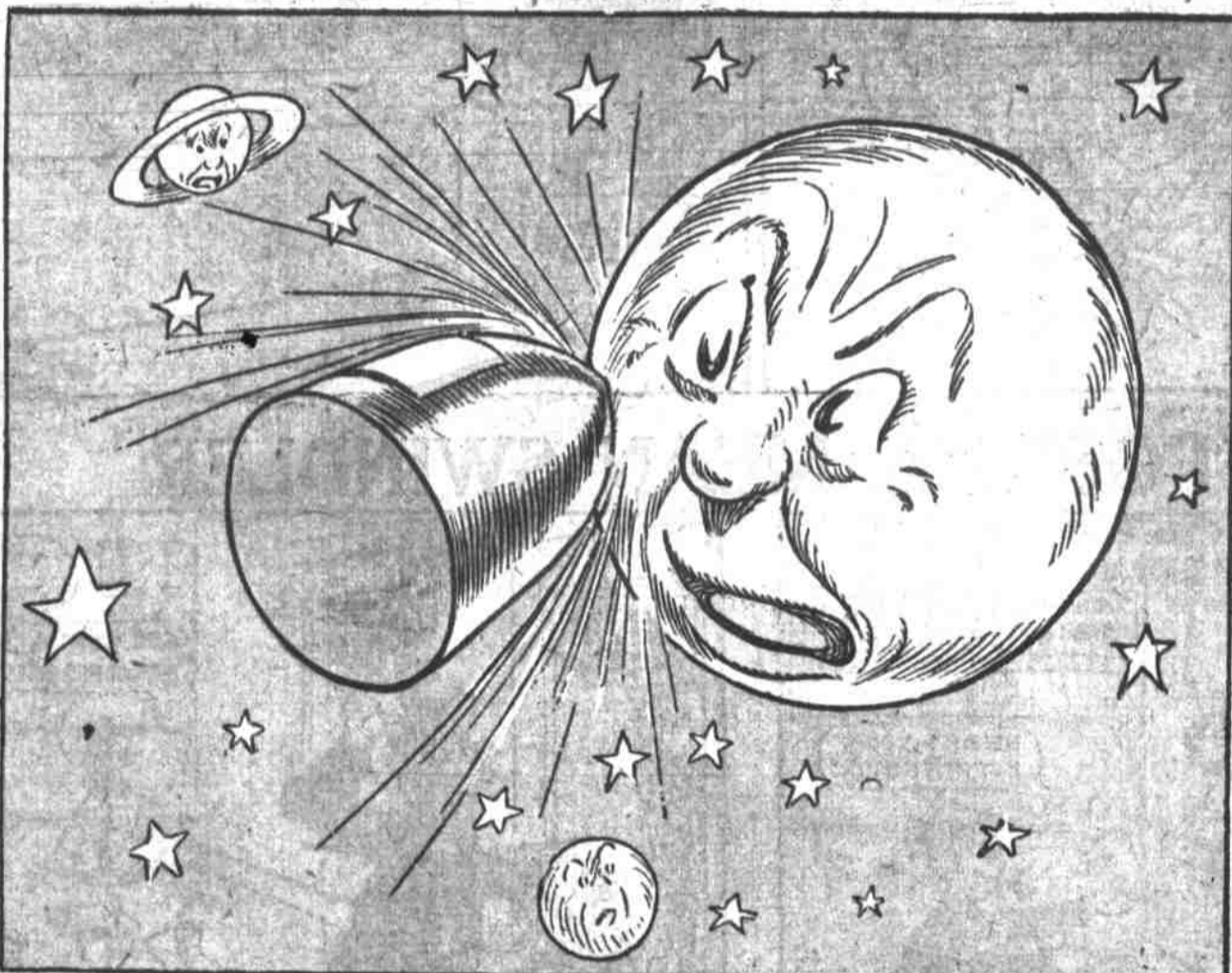
VERSES BY
CONSTANCE JOHNSON.

PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 14, 1908



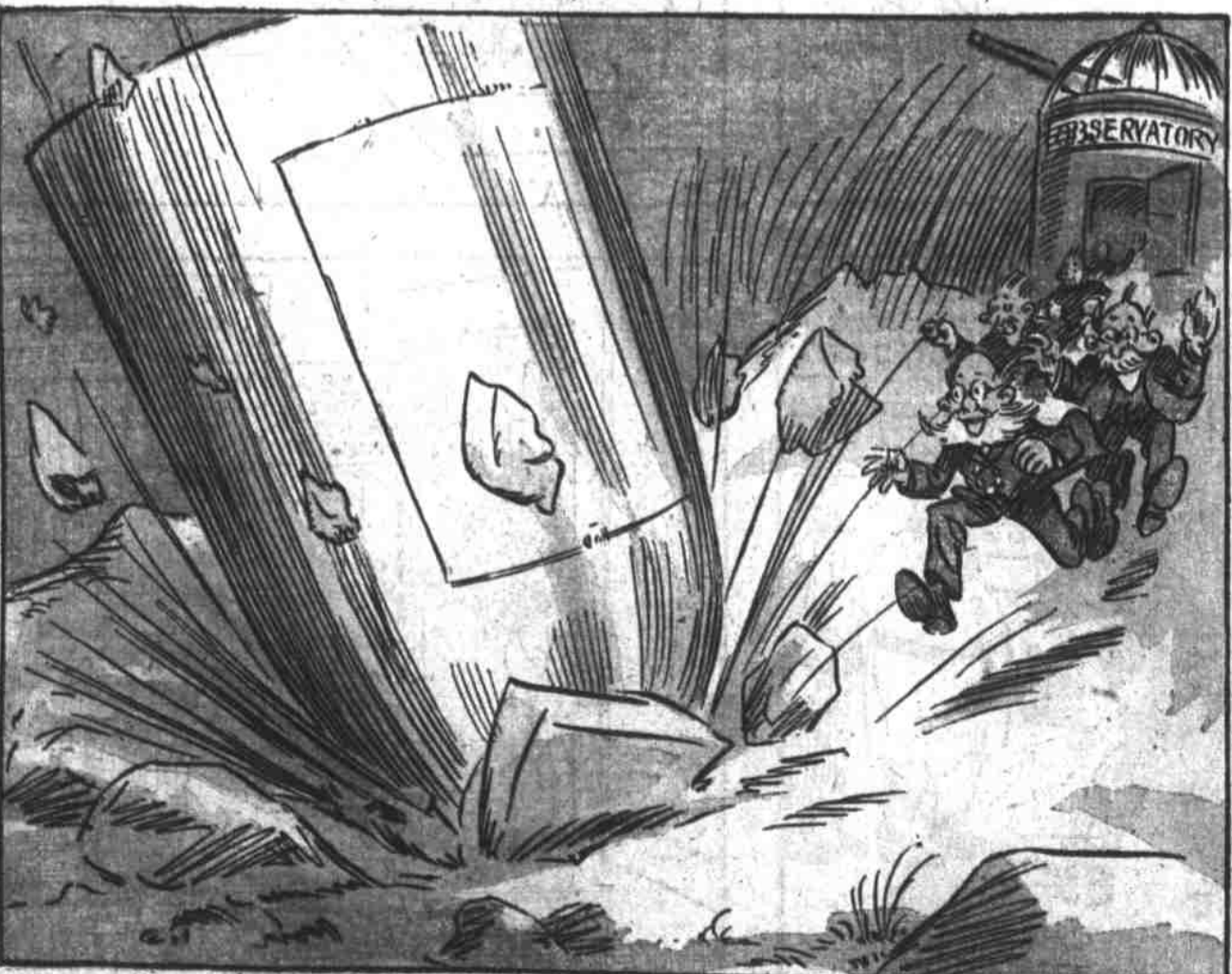
1. The Teddies want to take a trip
In something like a motor ship.
John thinks a mortar would be nice;
'Twould take them upward in a trice.

2. With baited breath the Teddies cling
While Johnny bravely pulls the string.
Bang! zip! Away they go through space—
Through stars and all—at fearful pace.



3. The comets stare, the stars cry out,
And Saturn's rings whirl mad about;
The planets fall into a swoon,
For Johnny's mortar biffs the moon.

4. Back from the moon they quick rebound—
Back, back! until they hit the ground—
Right down near an observatory
Filled with professors learned and hoary.



5. The profs are filled with wild delight
To see a brand-new meteorite;
And, crying out at their good luck,
They rush to where the mortar struck.

6. And Johnny now the door flings wide
And all the Teddies step outside.
The profs all cry, "They're men from Mars,
Bringing a message from the stars!"