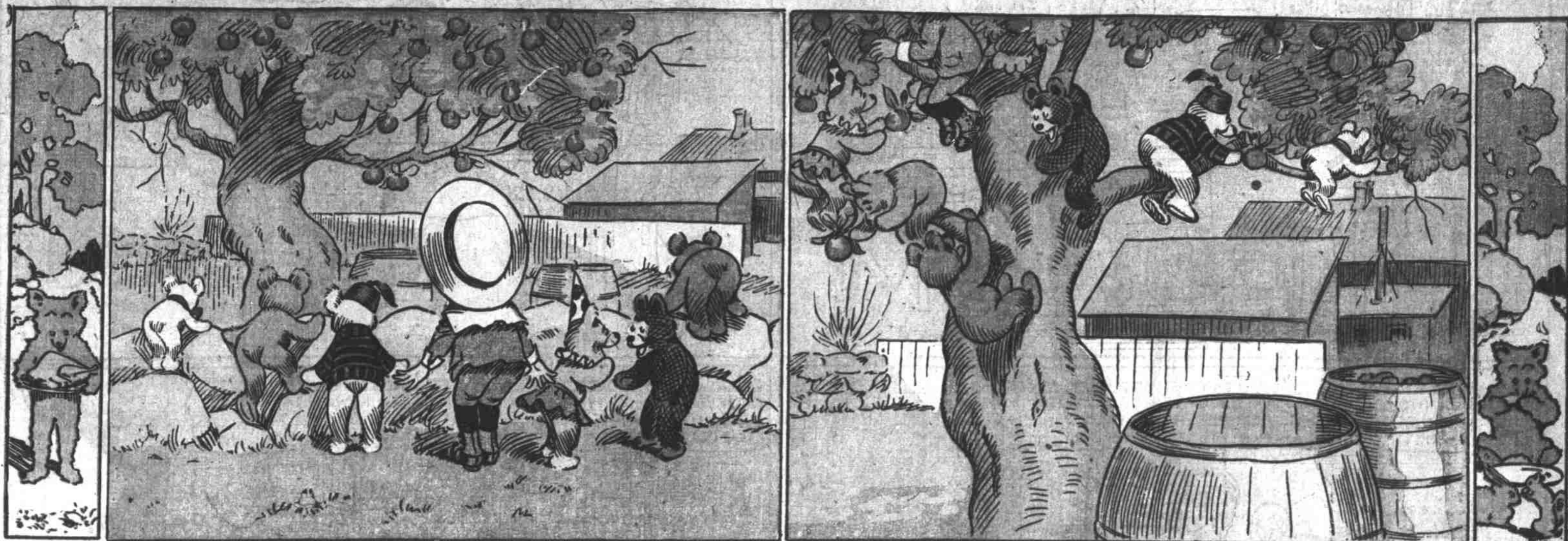
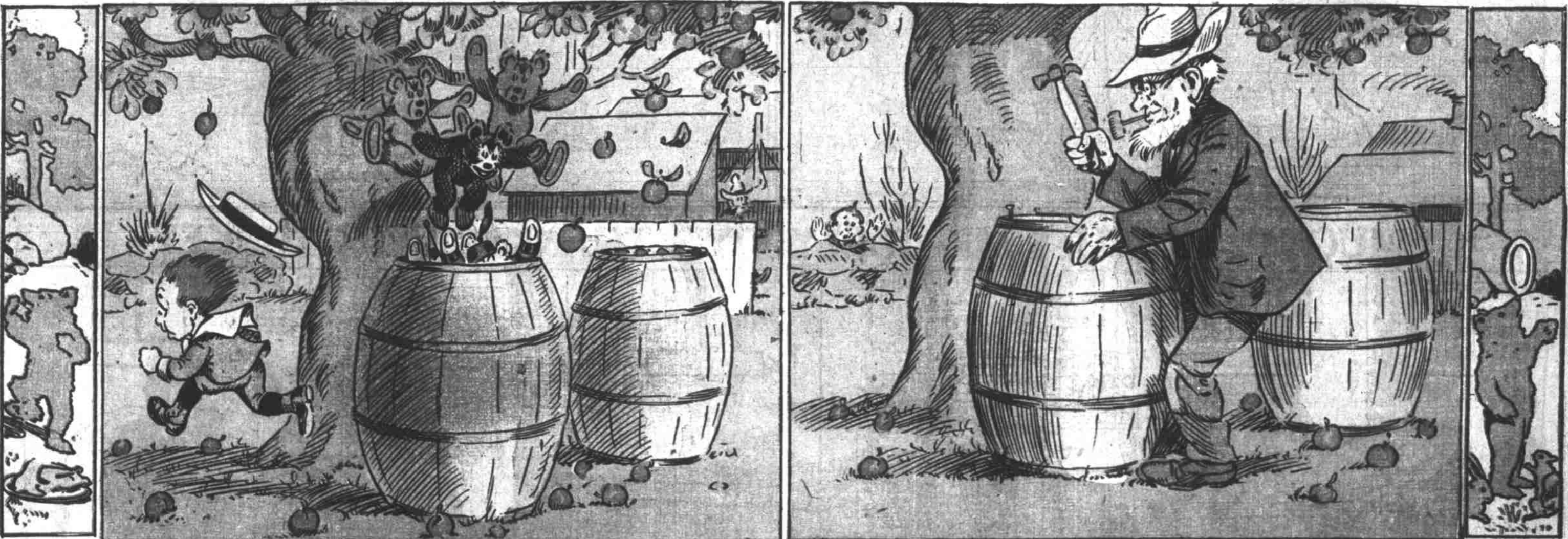


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 21, 1908



1. One day the Teds and Johnny found
 Some barrels standing on the ground,
 And on the tree, right overhead,
 Were apples big and ripe and red.

2. The tempting sight was far too grand
 For Johnny's morals to withstand.
 John and the Teds, in half a minute,
 Are climbing up the tree, and in it.



3. They chose the juiciest and best
 And eat them with the greatest zest,
 Till suddenly, in wild alarm,
 They see the owner of the farm.

4. John drops and flies; the Teds, in fear,
 Jump in the barrel standing near.
 The farmer, somewhat short of sight,
 Nails up the Teds, to John's delight.



5. Now, all the barrels nailed and ready
 (Including one packed full of Teddy)
 Are shipped and sent to Hermann Ryder,
 To be converted into cider.

6. Old Hermann smiles and says it's good,
 And starts to open up the fruit.
 "Mein Gott!" he cries, "vat haf ve here?"
 As Teds instead of fruit appear.