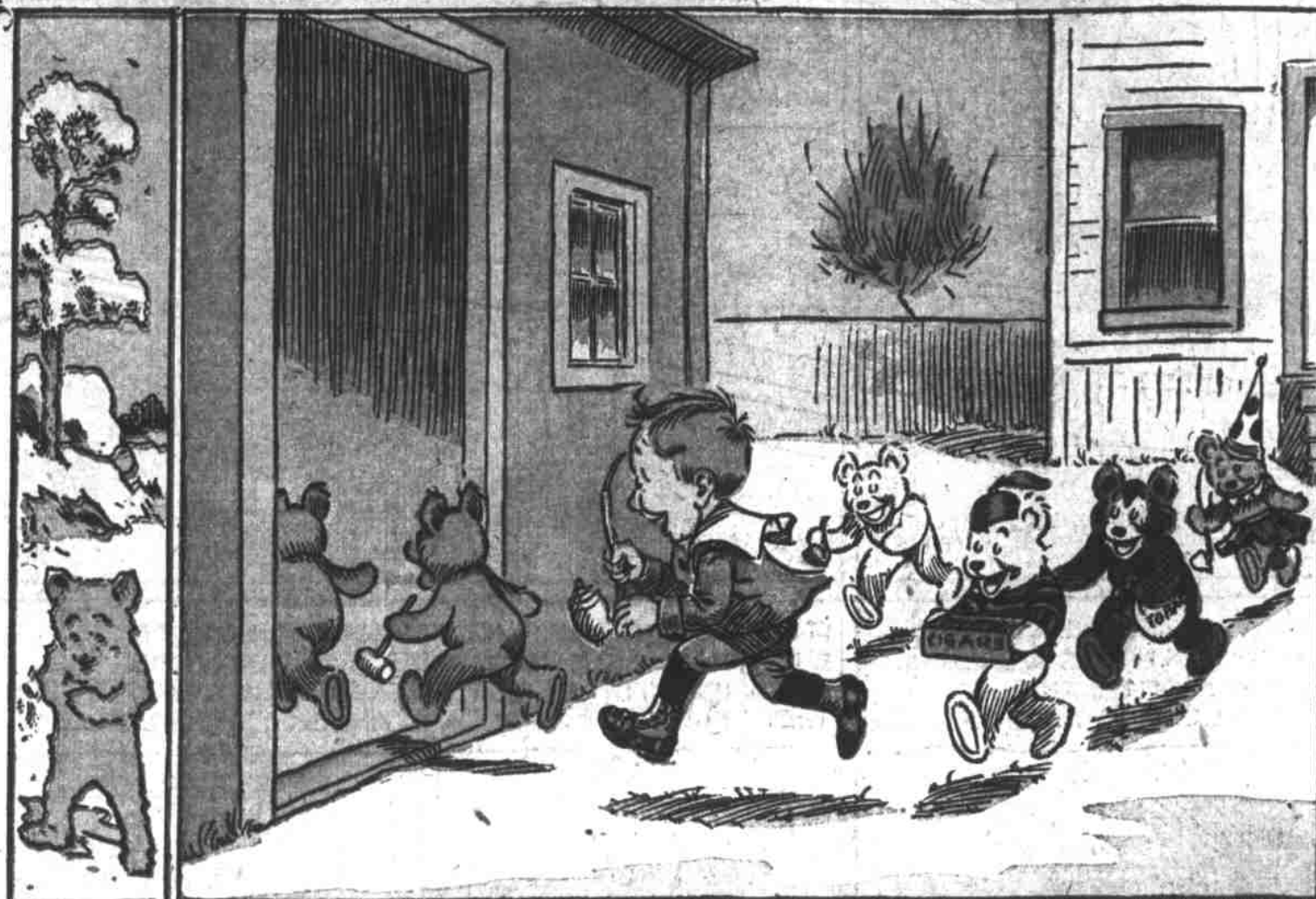


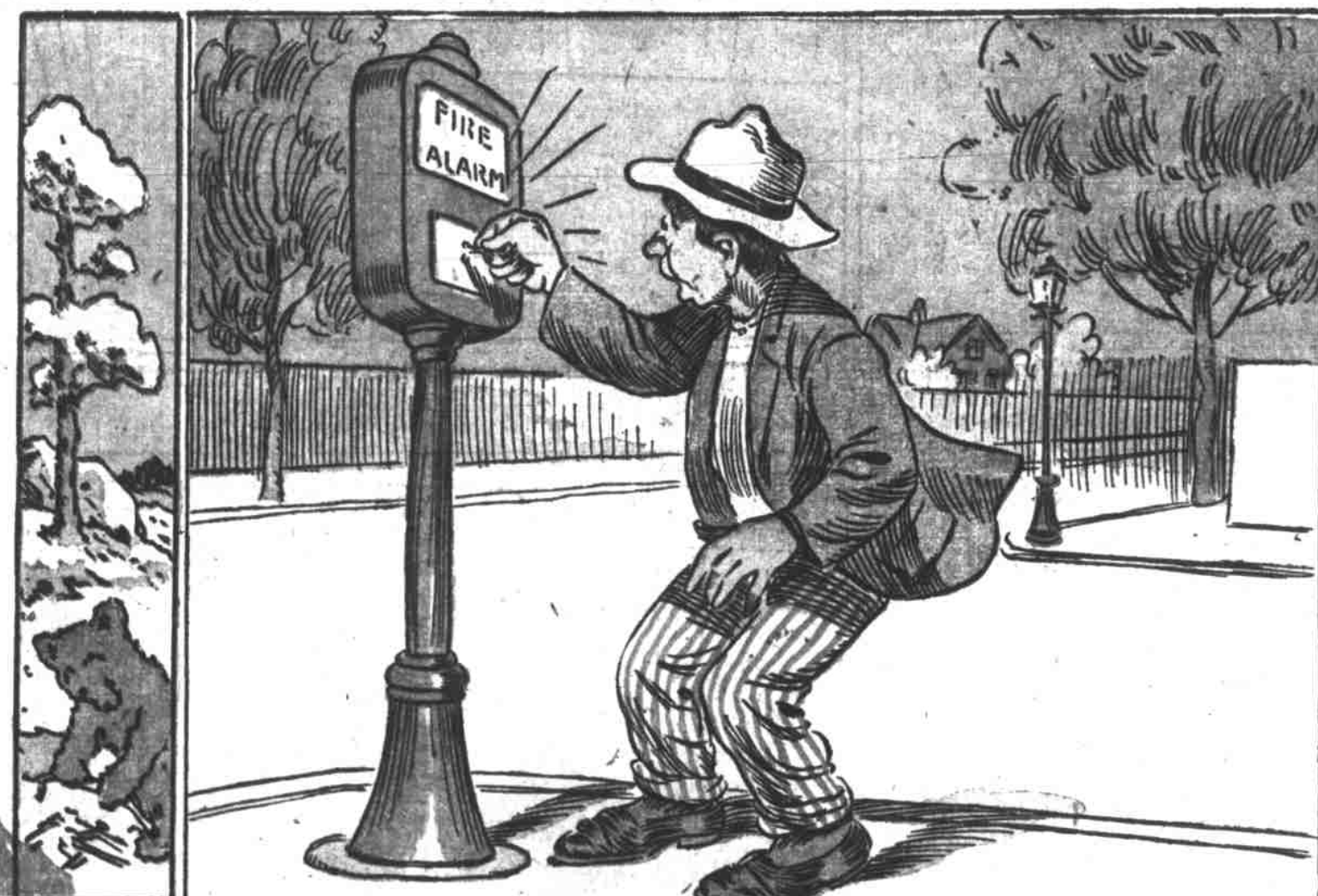
PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 28, 1908



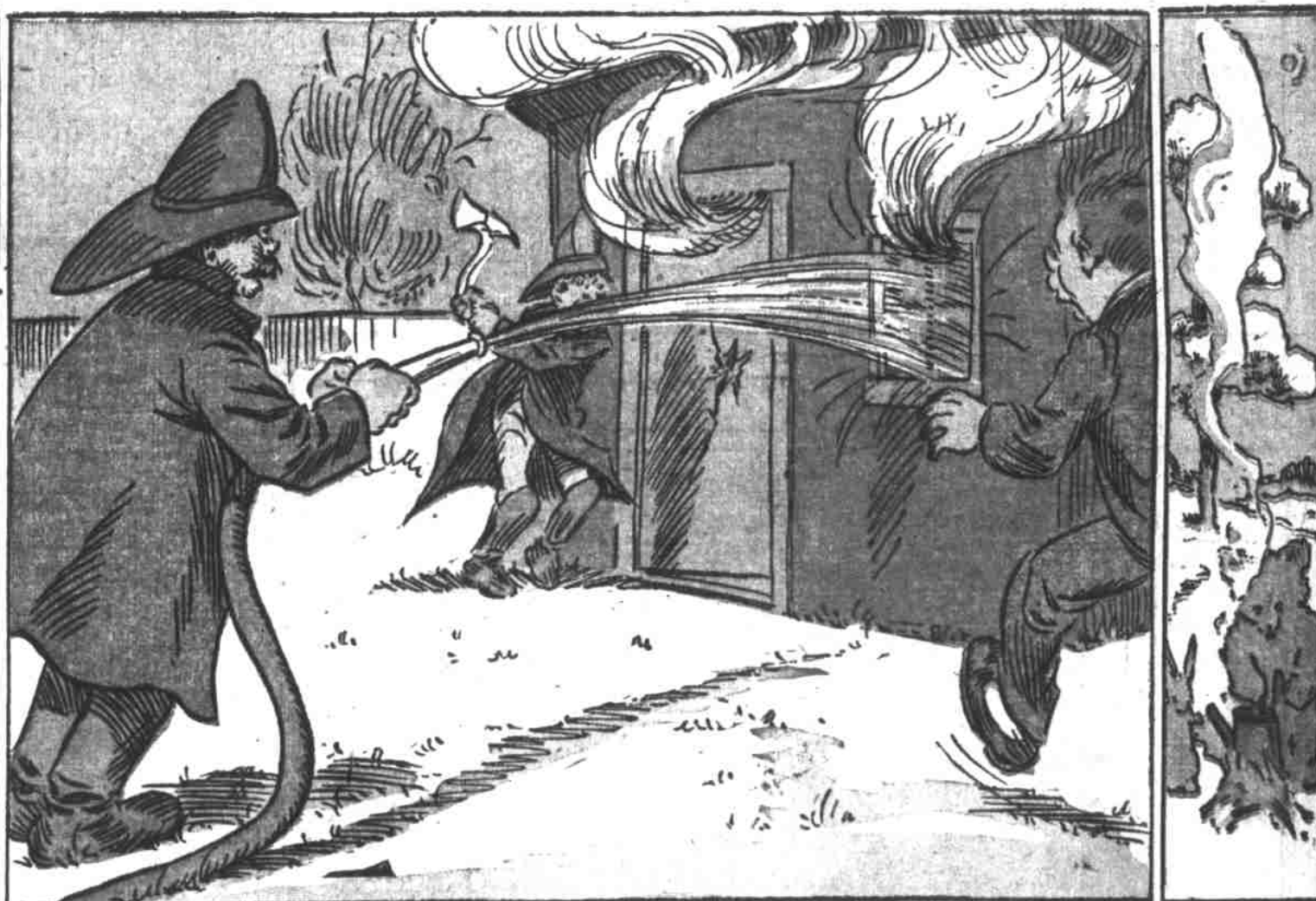
1. The Teddies think they'll have some fun,
 And smoke as they had seen it done.
 Some fine cigars they go and swipe;
 Some baccy, also, and a pipe.



2. They seek the barn without delay,
 And light their pipes with wisps of hay.
 What wonder that a passer-by
 Saw clouds of smoke ascend on high!



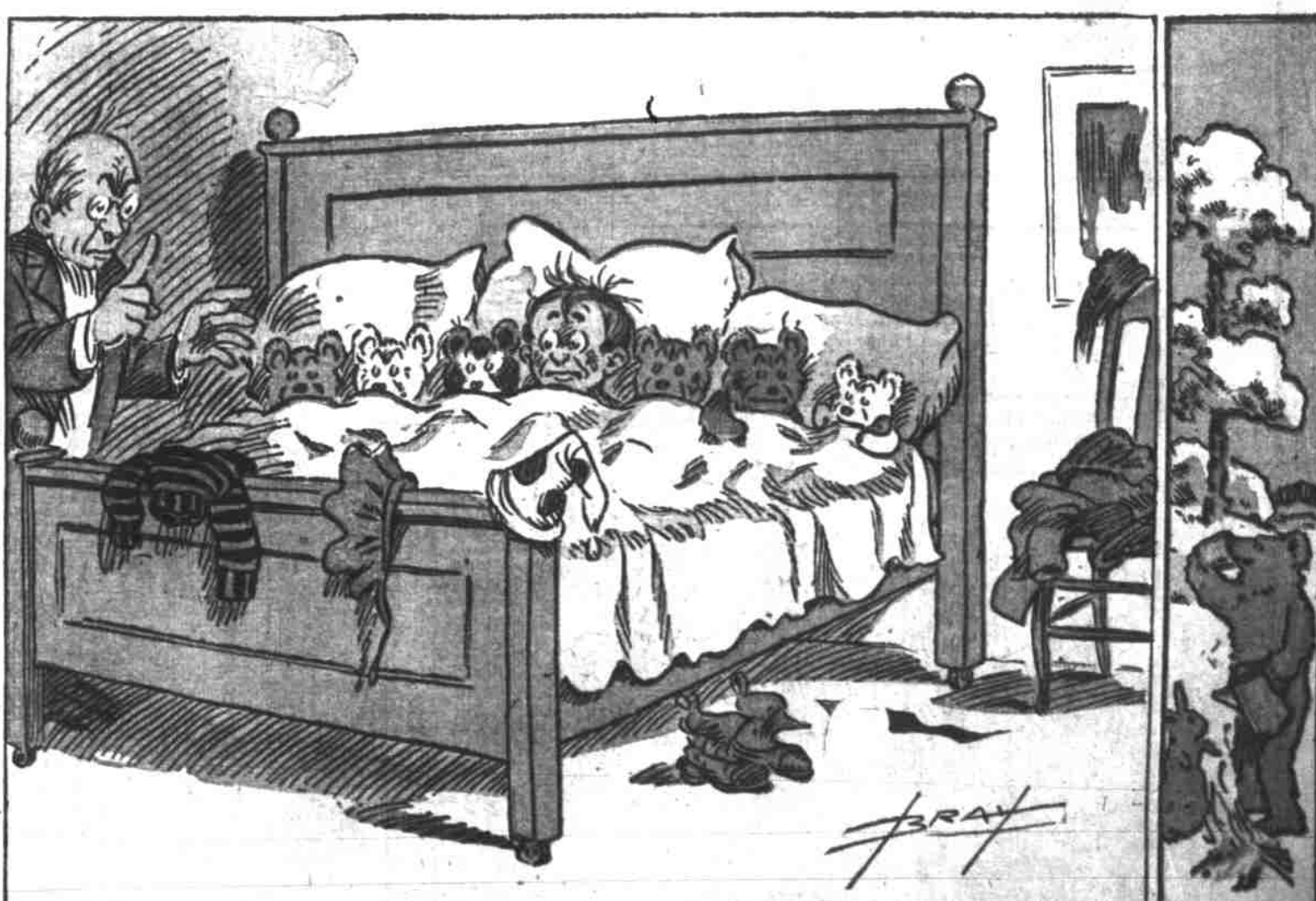
3. He quickly rings the bell for fire,
 And spreads the news in accents dire;
 Then rushes to the barn again
 To help the valiant firemen.



4. Meanwhile the Teds sit round and joke,
 Emitting clouds and clouds of smoke,
 Till suddenly some watery streams,
 Awake them from their pleasant dreams.



5. The firemen ply the hose and axe,
 And after several mighty whacks
 The door breaks down, and out there tears
 A wet and chastened band of bears.



6. To spare the rod is never well,
 So I have heard John's father tell.
 He used it well on boy and Ted
 Before he put them all to bed.