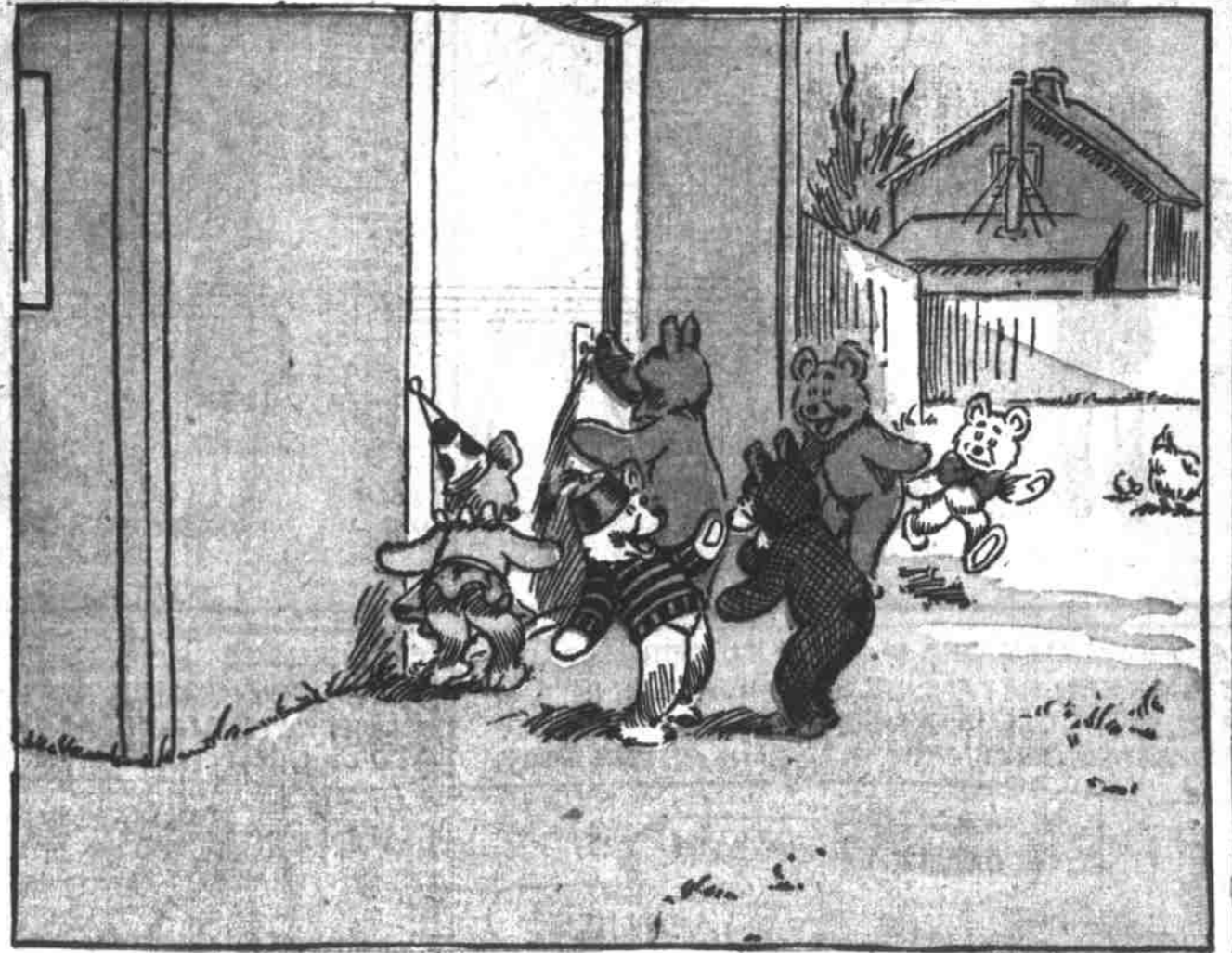


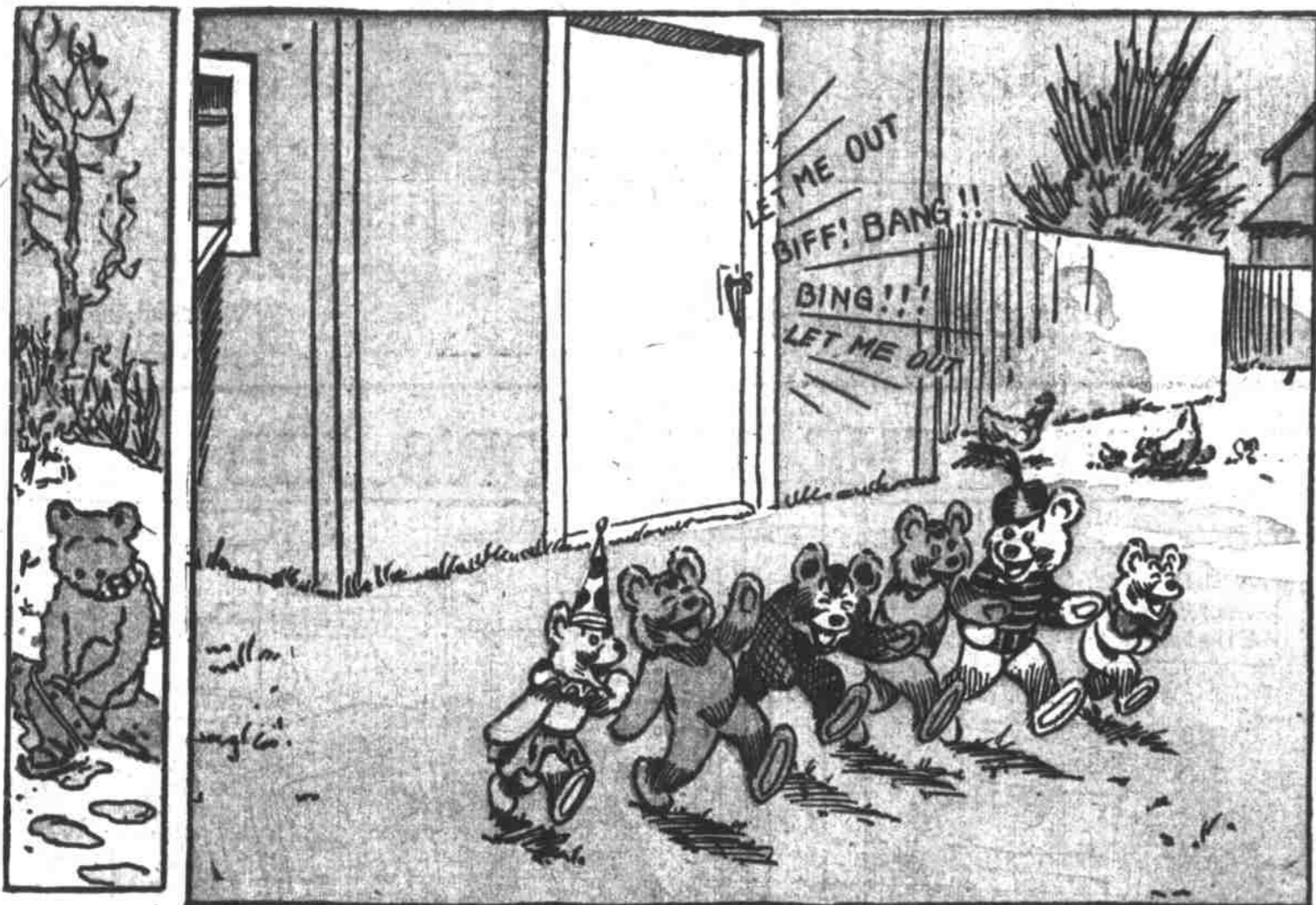
PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 5, 1908



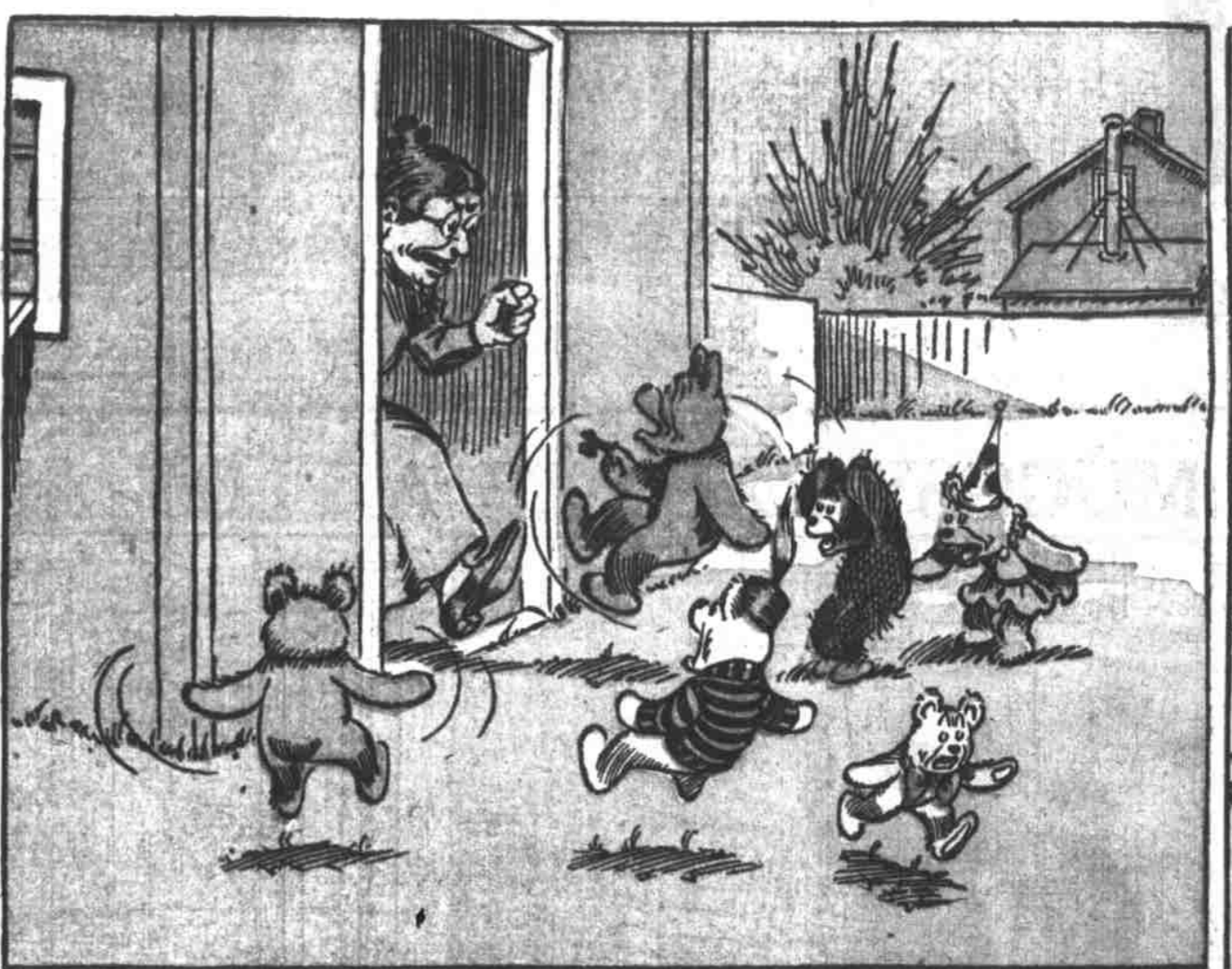
1. John tires of the Teds at play,  
 And guesses he will run away.  
 The barn door's open nice and wide,  
 But Johnny does not go inside—



2. For he has heard suspicious sounds,  
 And knows that some one's on the grounds.  
 The Teds come up and hear it, too,  
 And think it Johnny, lost to view.



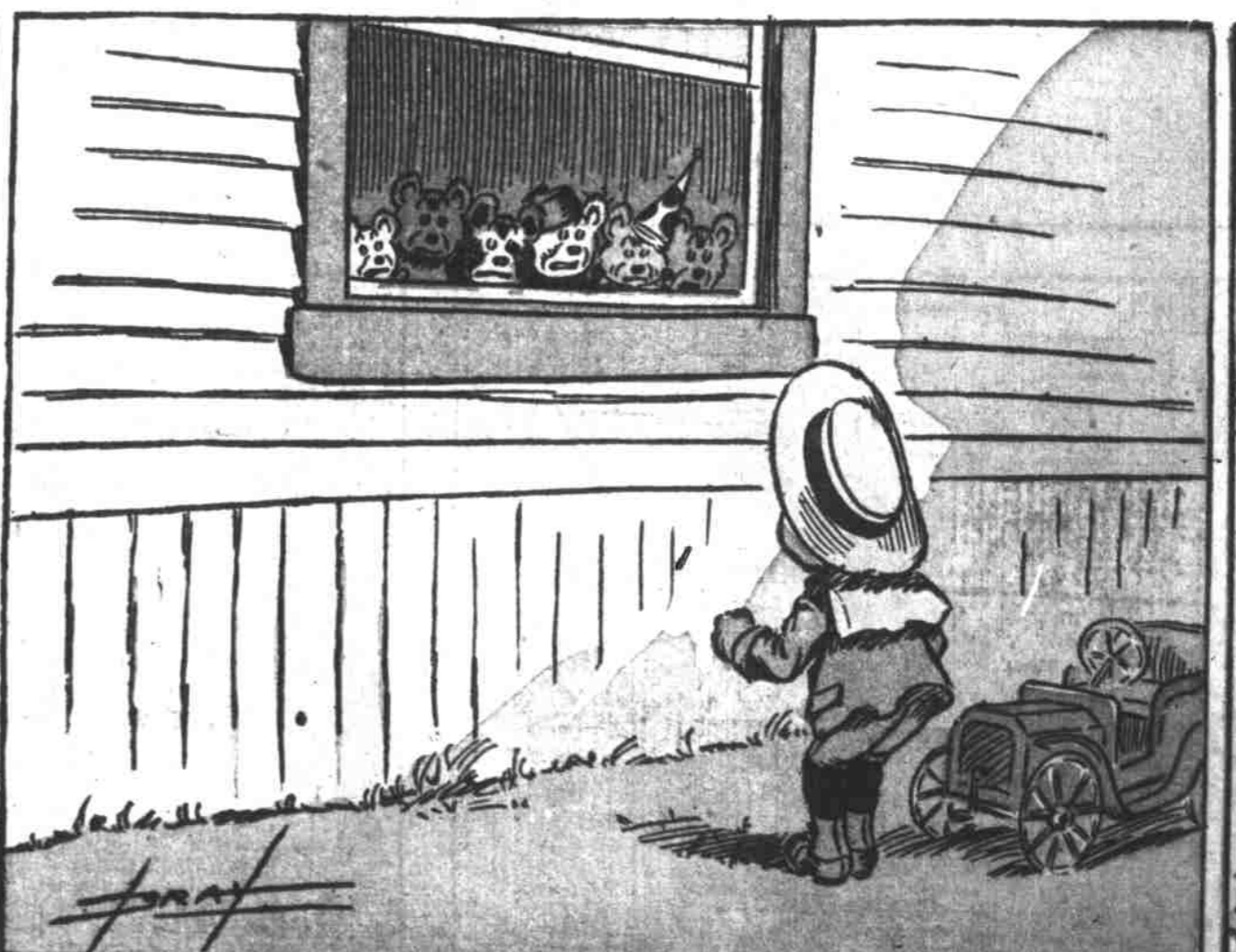
3. They bolt the door and make it tight,  
 And linger 'round in great delight—  
 For muffled screams of fear and rage  
 Come as from lions in a cage.



4. At last they start to let him out,  
 And greet him with a mocking shout:  
 But oh, dismay! oh, horrid fright!  
 This is no boy that meets their sight.



5. 'Tis Mother Brown, in anger loud,  
 Who seizes on the trembling crowd.  
 She grabs a stick upon the spot,  
 And my! the spanking that they got!



6. Then, safely locked within a room,  
 The Bears are overcome with gloom.  
 They feel so sore they wish they'd die,  
 And Johnny jeers them, standing by.