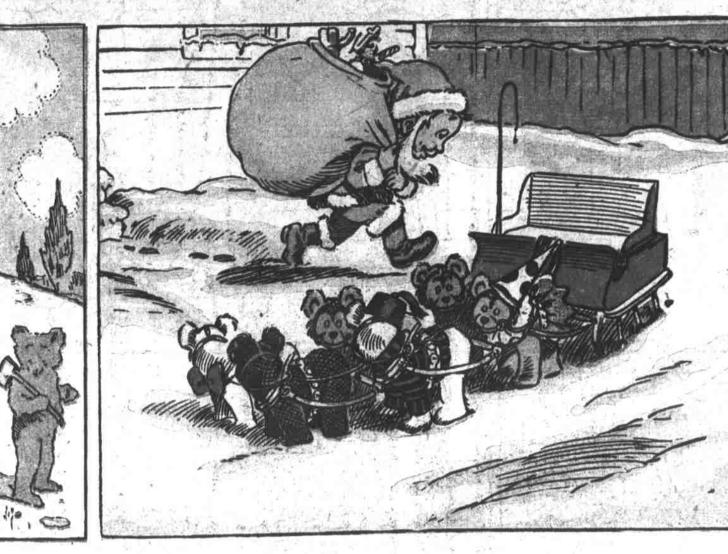
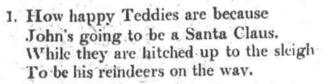
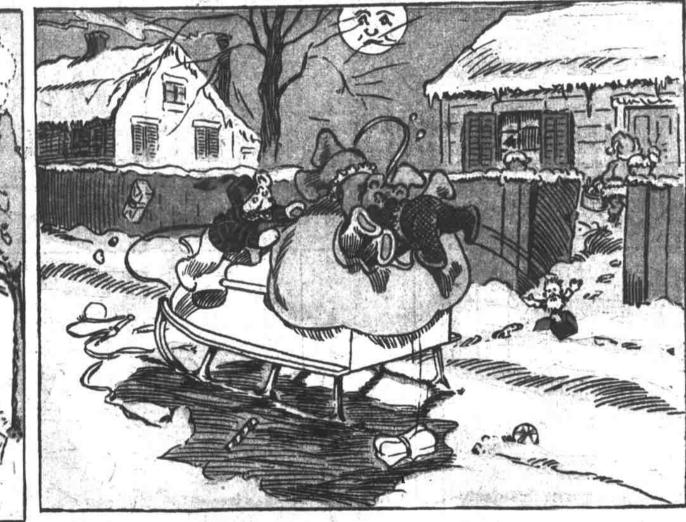
PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 12, 1908







2. The silver moon shines on the snow,
John cracks his whip and off they go
Teds know they make a stunning sight.
No happier Santa rides tonight.



3. Now Santa opens up his pack
And tells the Teds he'll soon be back.
They trace some candy by the smell,
And dive into the pack, pell-mell.



4. Just then a hungry tramp comes by And Santa's big pack takes his eye. He grabs it and starts on a run. The Teddics inside, every one.



5. The Teddies growl and scare the tramp
Just as the big cop nabs the seamp.
The cop sees bears fly left and right
And thinks he's lost his senses quite.



6. John loads the Teddies in the sleigh
While cop walks Mr. Tramp away,
Then starts for home, and you can bet
They'll have a happy Christmas yet.