

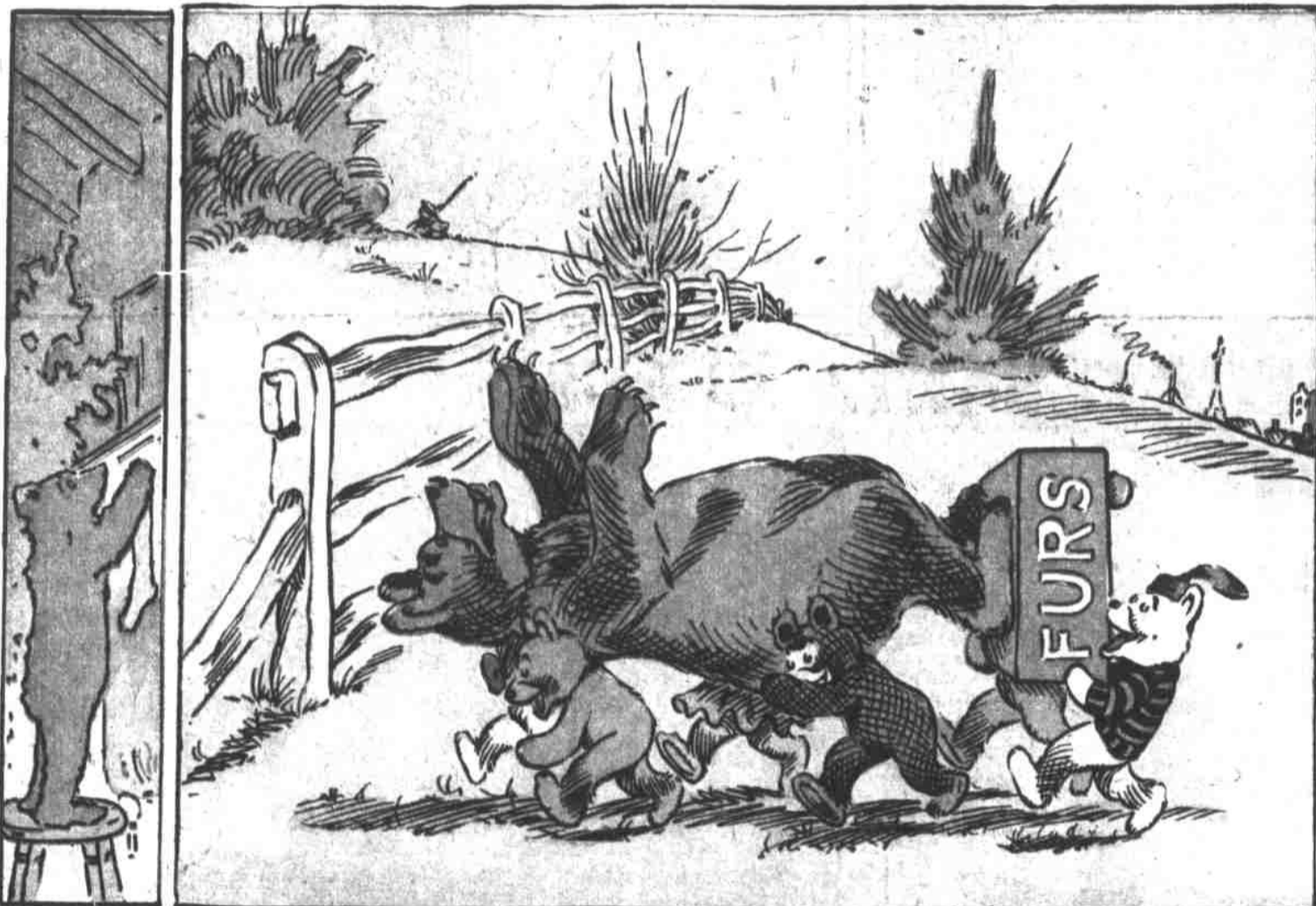
PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 19, 1908



1. Young 'Johnny' boy, with haughty airs,  
 Shows off his gun unto the Bears.  
 He's going hunting—he will kill  
 Bears, lions, tigers on the hill.



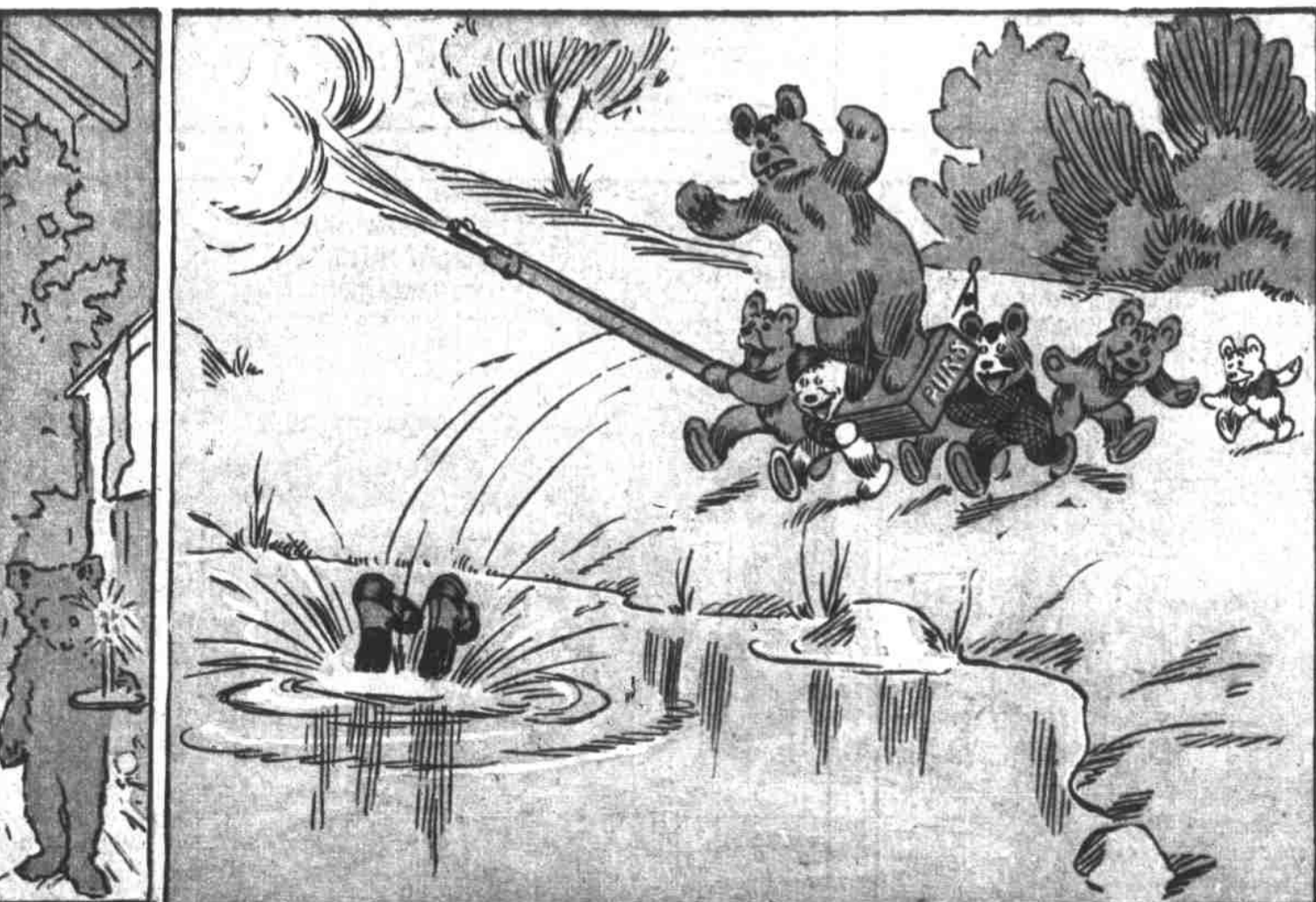
2. The Teddies, mute with awed delight,  
 Watch Johnny disappear from sight.  
 He's after bears, indeed! They know  
 One that will beat old Barnum's show.



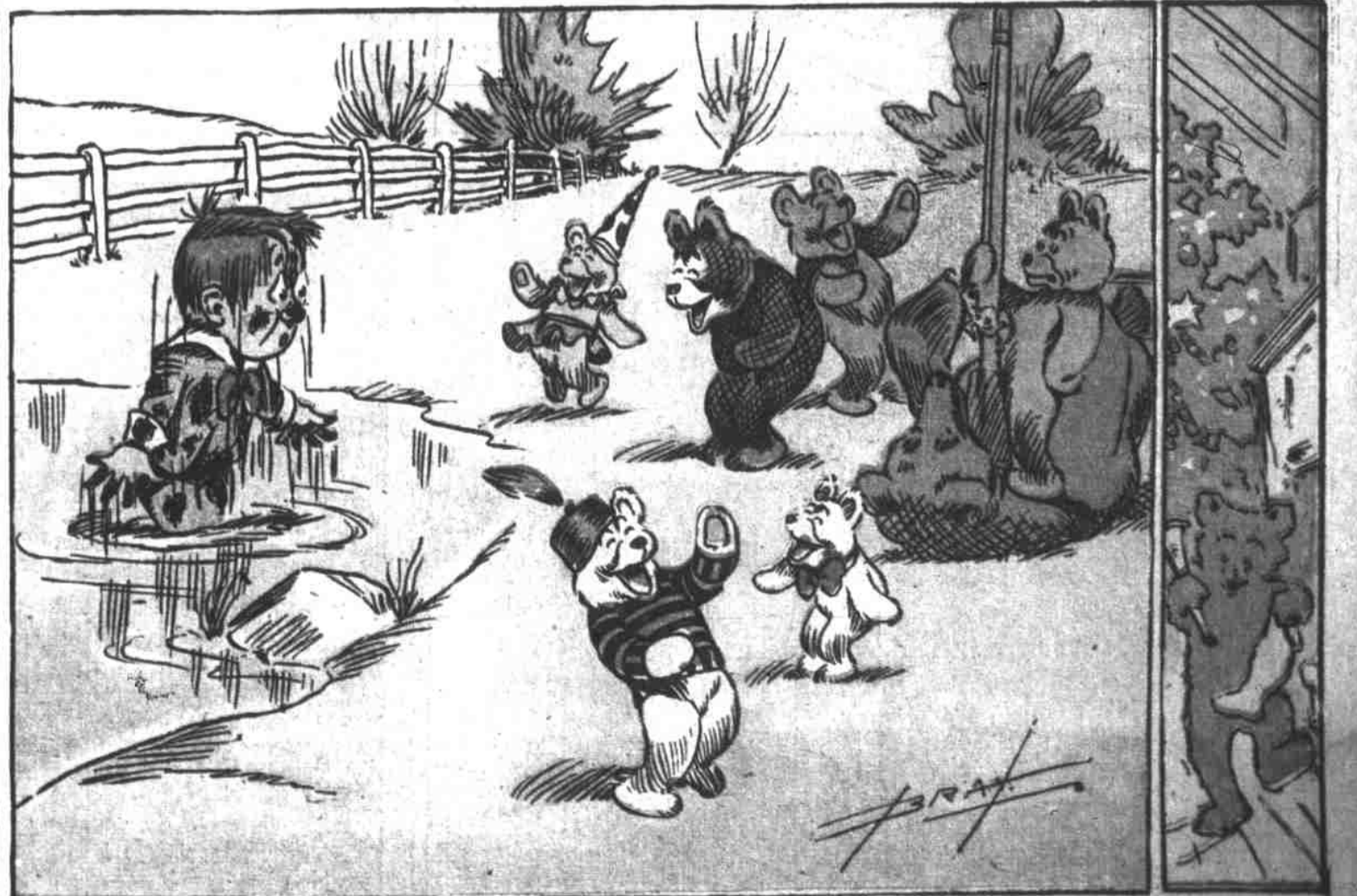
3. It stands before Ike Moses' store,  
 A great stuffed bear about to roar.  
 The Teddies, working with a will,  
 Convey old bruin up the hill.



4. They place it in a thicket dim,  
 With waving claws, jaws gaping grim:  
 And while the Teds in ambush lie  
 The awful sight meets Johnny's eye.



5. His hat forsakes his rising hair.  
 He drops his gun in wild despair  
 And rushes, shrieking, from the lair,  
 The Teds pursuing with the bear.



6. They chase him to a pond nearby.  
 Then give a real old Teddy cry,  
 And stand all doubled up with joy,  
 To see the muddy, shaking boy.