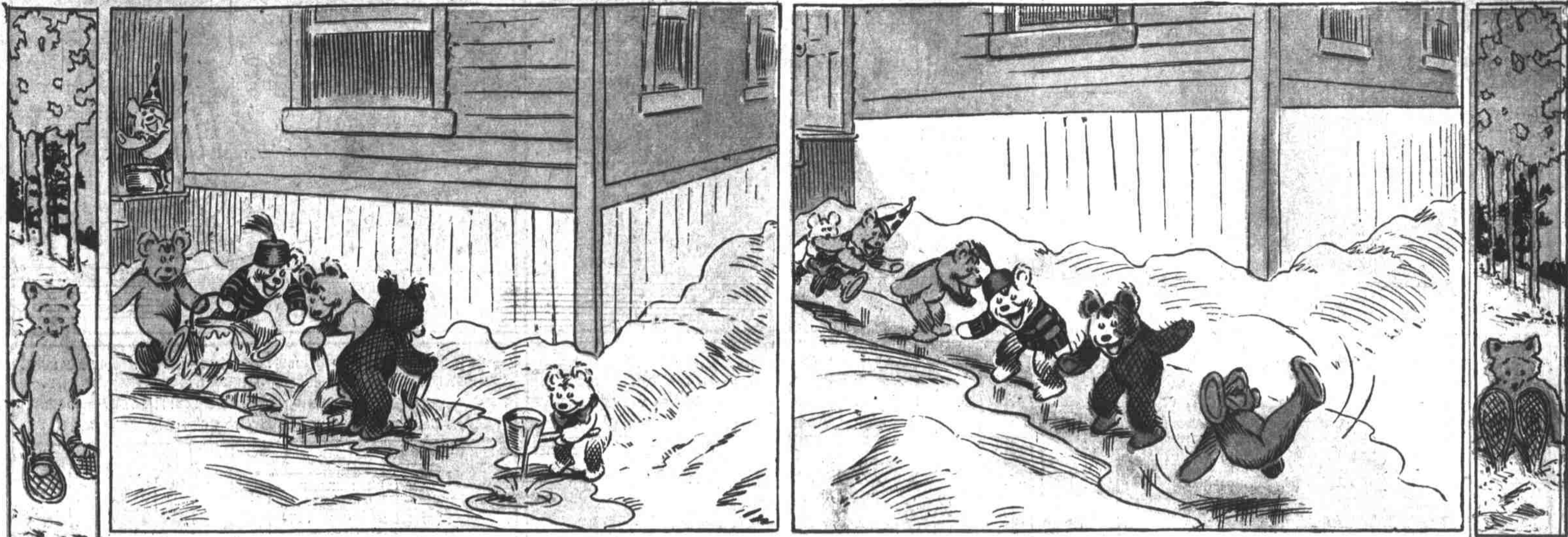
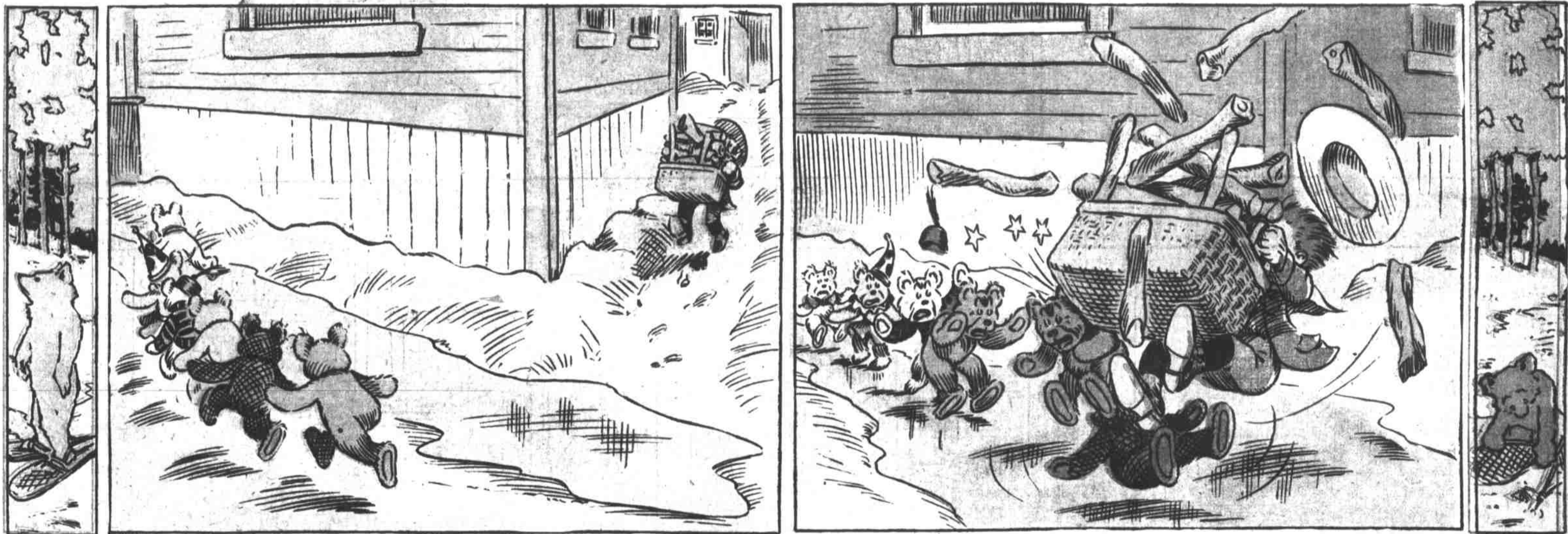


PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23, 1909



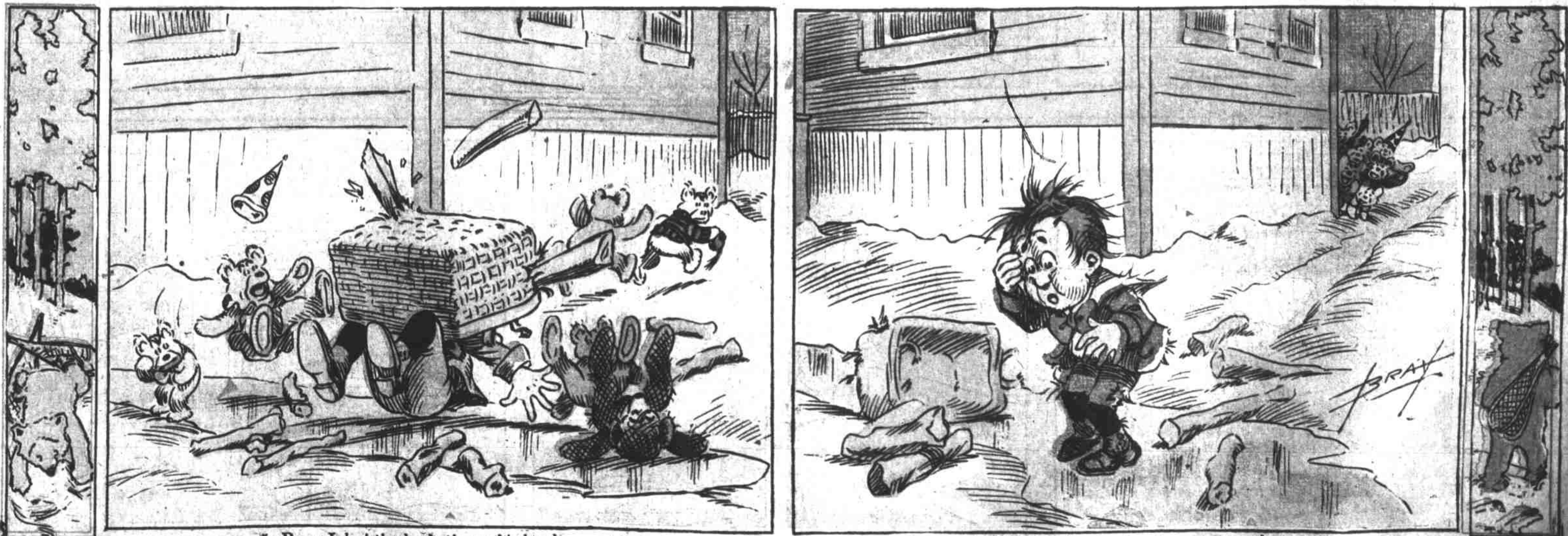
1. One day, in coldest winter weather,
 The naughty Teddies got together
 And planned to have some sliding nice
 Upon a homemade pond of ice.

2. With growl and giggle, squeal and splutter
 They poured some water in the gutter,
 And in a trice the water froze
 And number one fell on his nose.



3. They slide about in greatest joy,
 Nor do they notice Johnny-boy
 Who comes up slowly with the wood.
 For 'tis his day for being good.

4. The Teds run off to slide once more
 And Johnny strikes the slippery shore;
 The Teds returning on their slide,
 With basket, wood and boy collide.



5. Poor John! the basket's on his head—
 He thinks that something's struck him dead.
 The naughty bears at once desert;
 Nor stop to see if he is hurt.

6. Hiding behind a handy corner,
 They watch the miserable mourner.
 His basket's broke, his wood is scattered,
 And he himself is bruised and battered.