

PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 13, 1909



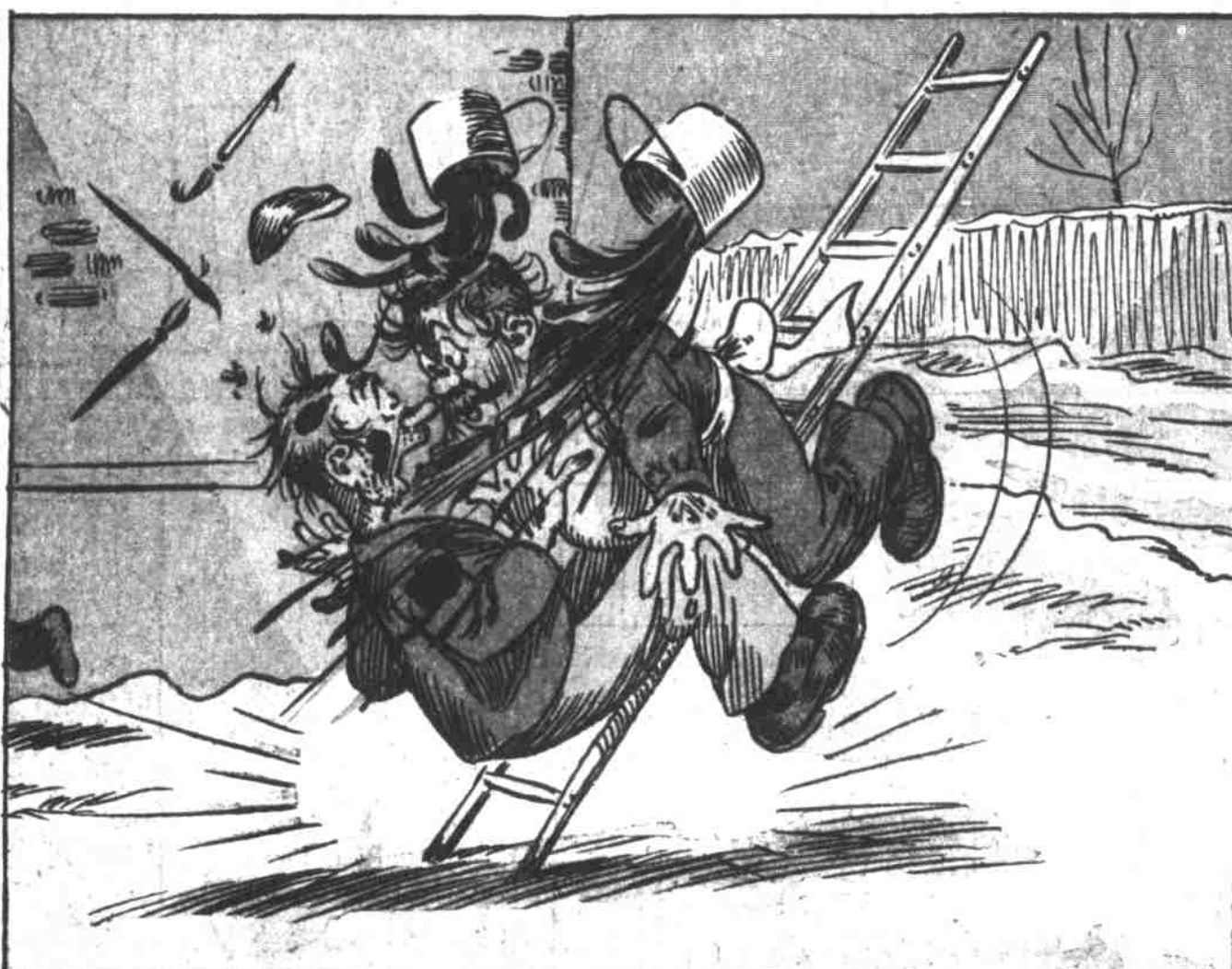
1. John and the Teds were throwing snow
 And having heaps of fun, I know;
 But as the grocer hove in view
 John's snowball hit him hard and true.



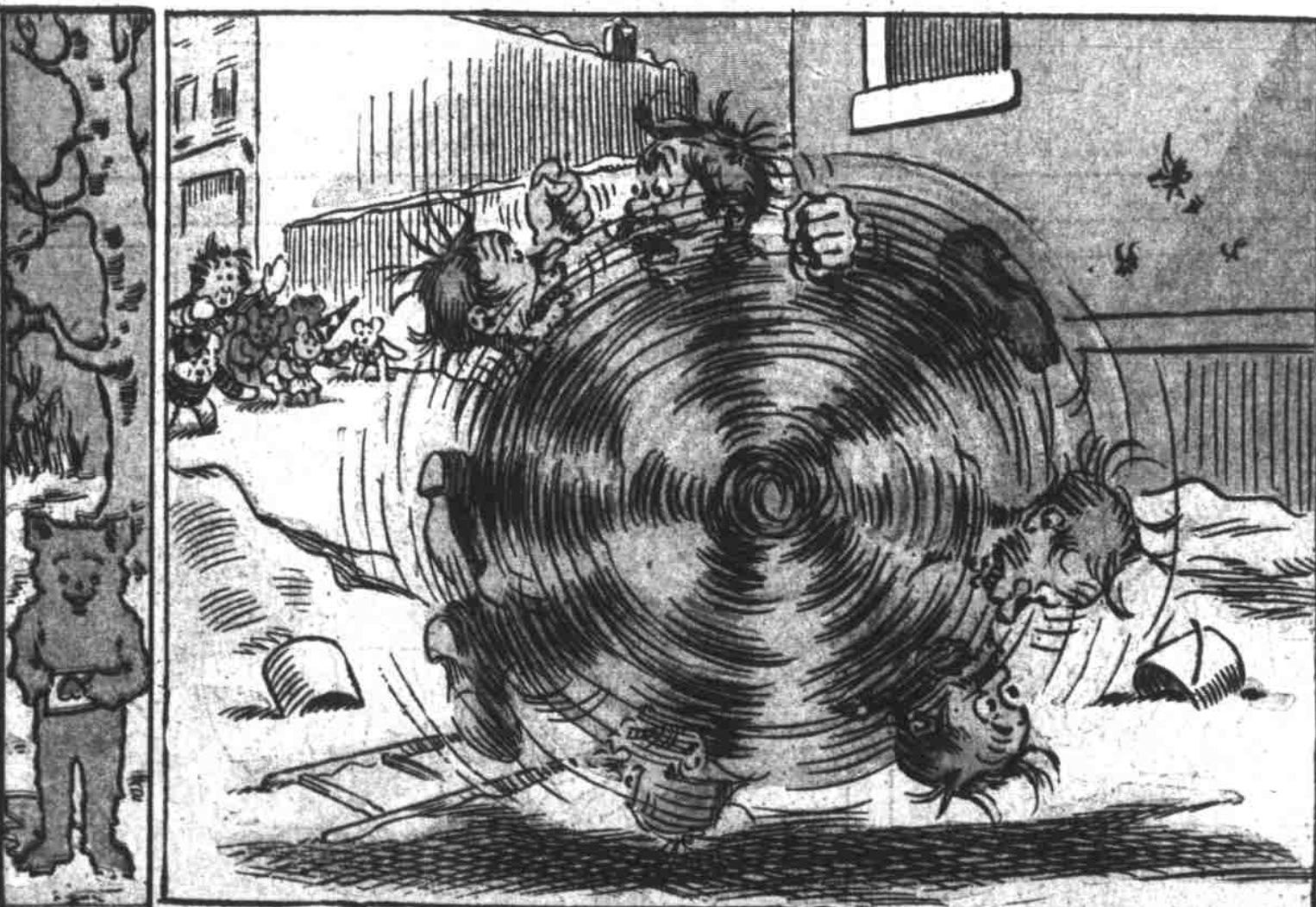
2. And with the usual result!
 Like stones flung from a catapult
 John and the bears rush off in haste,
 Once more by some poor victim chased.



3. Around the block they madly rush
 And meet a painter with his brush.
 He looks at them with smiles and stares—
 "By gum! Just see those 'Teddy Bears!'"



4. Meanwhile the victim's gotten closer,
 And whiz! the painter strikes the grocer.
 Off fly the cans of paint and things
 As if they had the gift of wings.



5. The Teds, relieved of fear, stand by
 And watch the fur and feathers fly.
 The victims, wild with indignation,
 Indulge in dreadful altercation.



6. But if they'd only stop to see,
 They'd witness peals of joy and glee.
 Indeed, indeed, I hope they do,
 And spank the Tedds and Johnny, too.