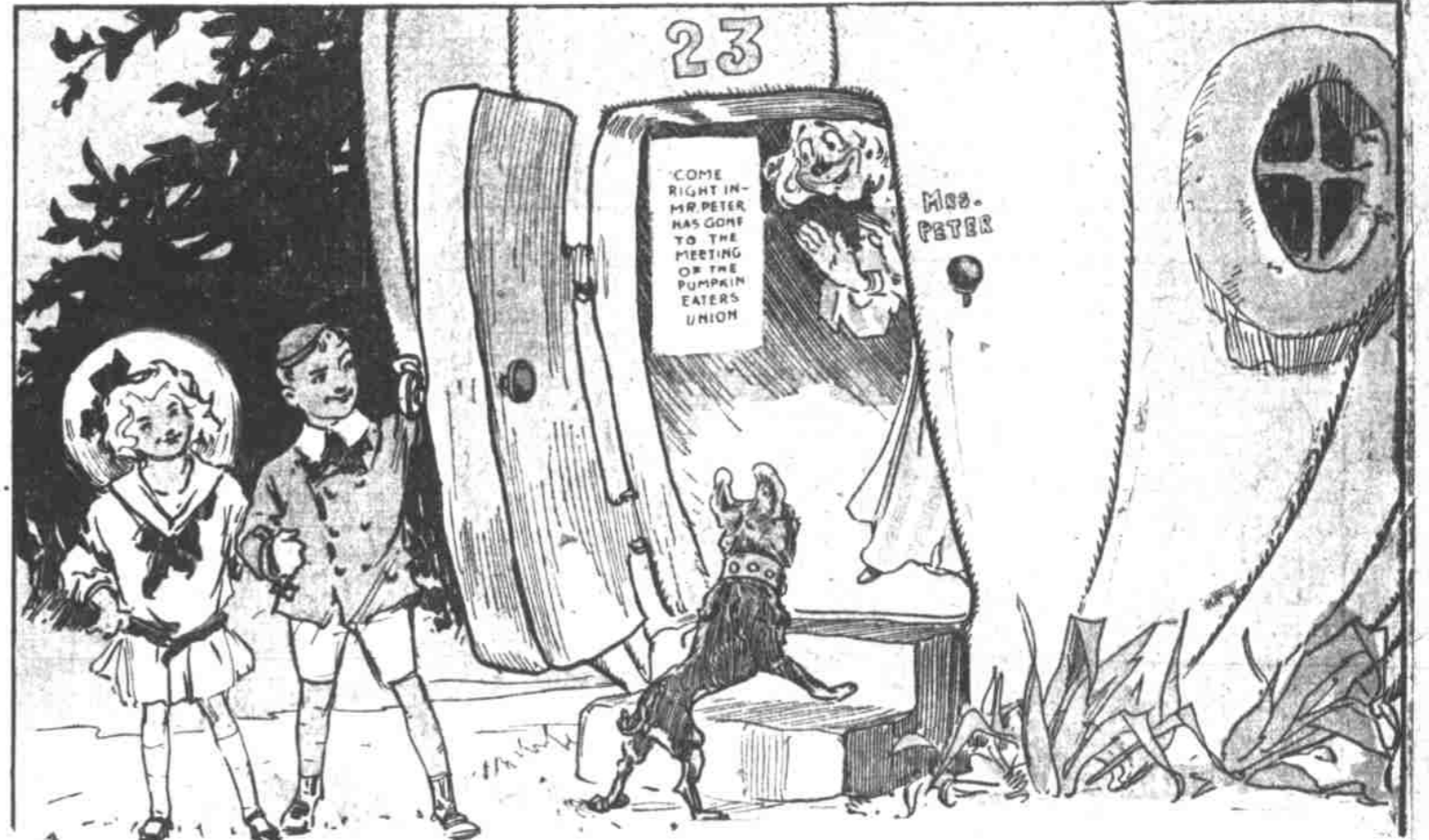


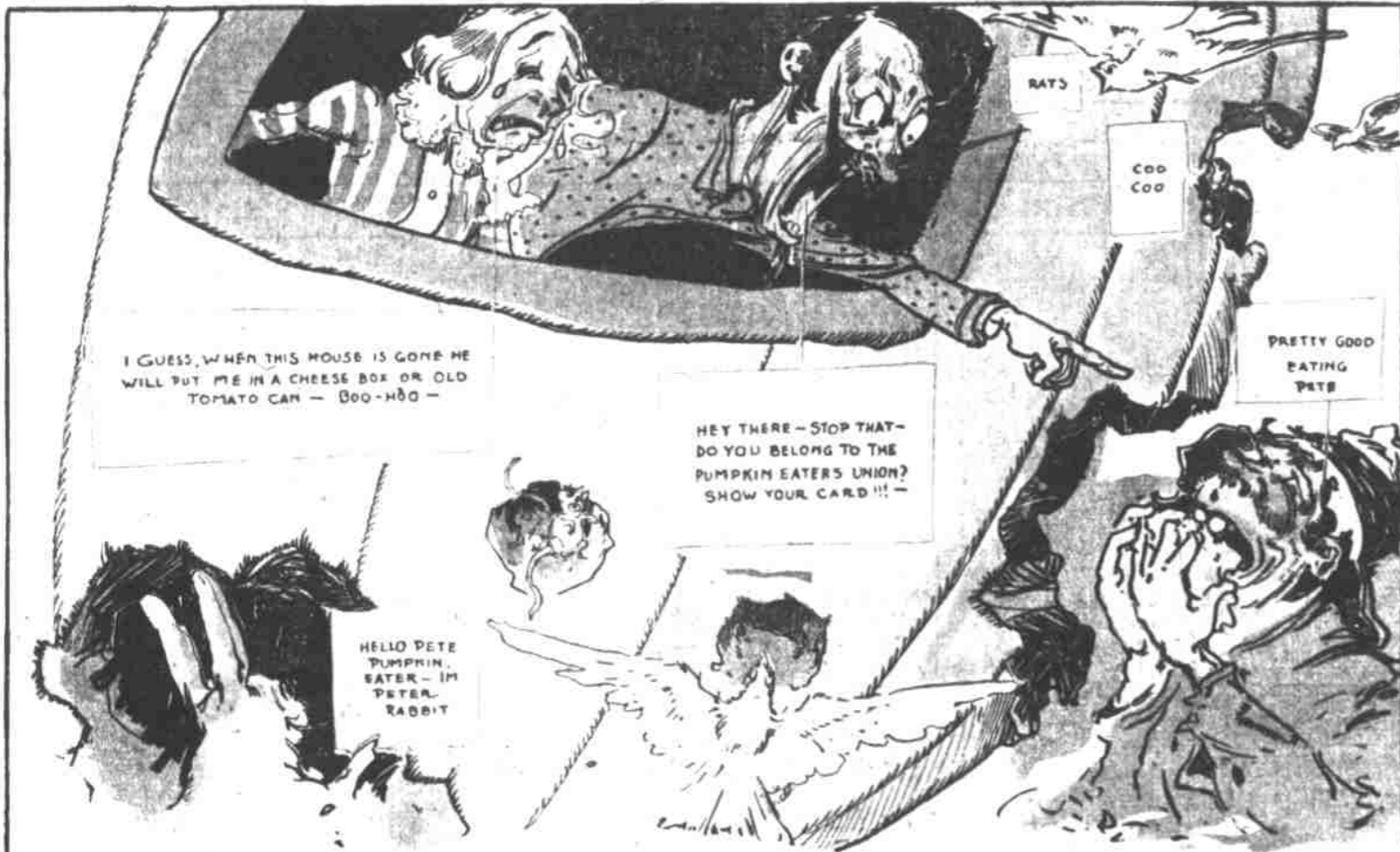
PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 12, 1909



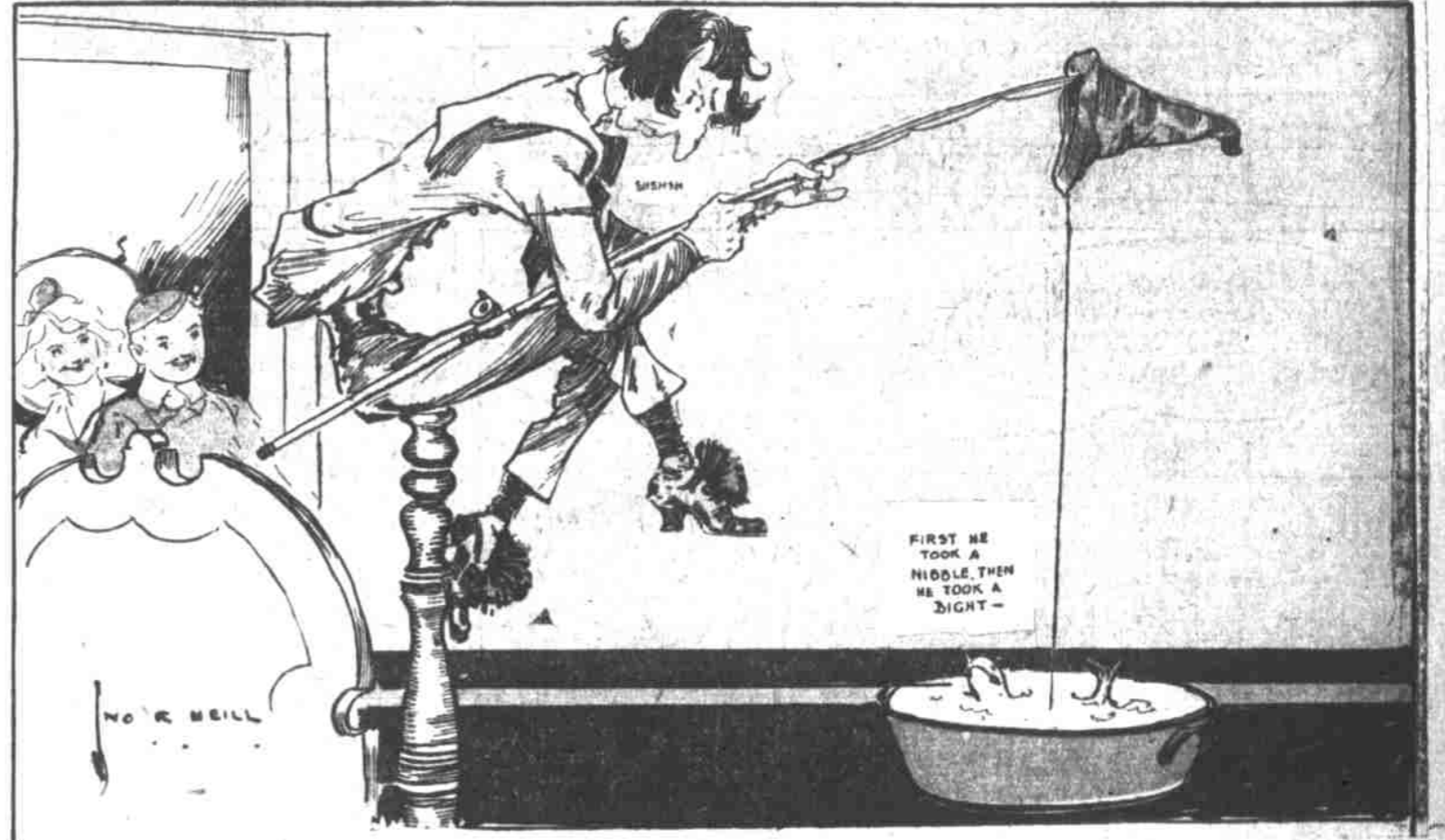
1. Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater, had a wife and couldn't keep her;
 Put her in a pumpkin shell, and there he kept her very well.
 Nip and Tuck were filled with glee at this most wondrous sight to see.



2. A pumpkin with pie crust for floors, and doughnut windows, tarts for doors.
 They used the pumpkin seeds for chairs—some of the seeds they used for stairs.
 "And so you see," said Mother Goose, "the pumpkin is well put to use."



3. House rent they never had to pay, for when the pumpkin wore away
 They found another one to suit, and moved in, baggage, bed and boot.
 Sometimes there was the deuce to pay: the neighbors ate the house away.



4. Simple Simon fished a lot; he'd wet a line in pail or pot.
 Said he: "I'd rather try a pail, 'cause then, maybe, I'll catch a whale."
 And so he'd sit and fish all day—and fish his feeble brains away.



5. Your papa's like poor Simon, too—the very same thing he will do.
 He'll fish until the day is done, and then come home without a one.
 Worn out and tired, sunburned and sore, and swear that he will go no more.



6. Simple Simon (pity him!) one day sawed off a cherry limb.
 He should have sat upon the tree and sawed away the limb, you see.
 Instead of that, he turned around—he and the limb went to the ground.