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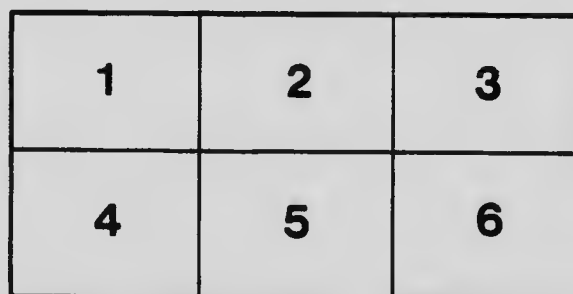
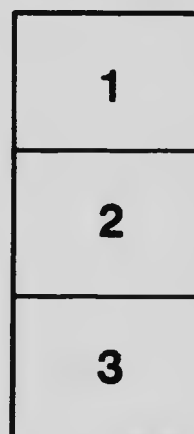
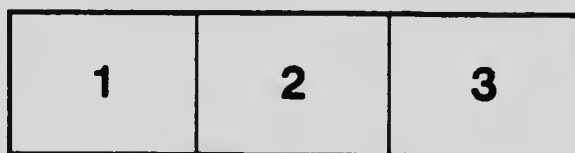
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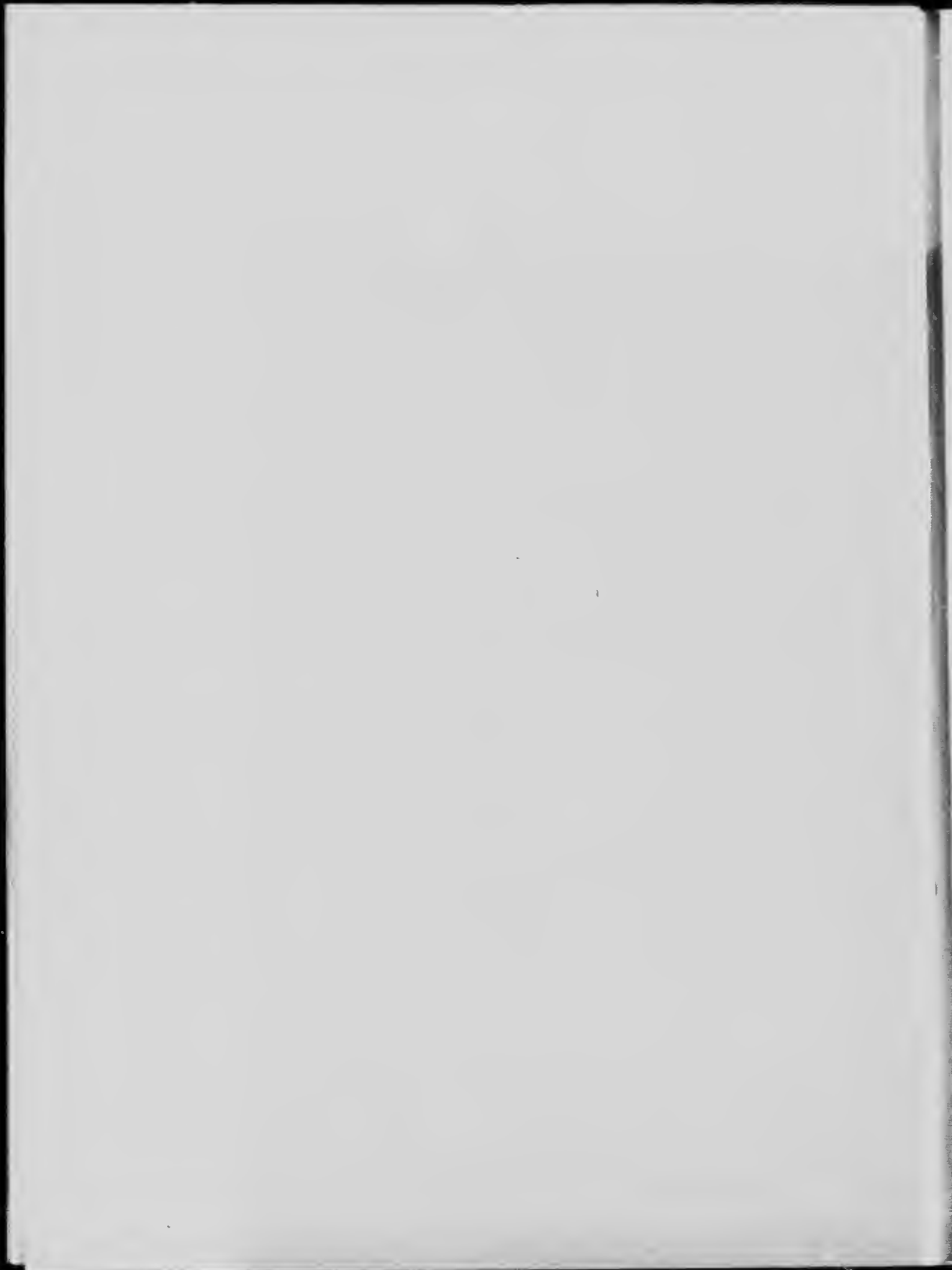
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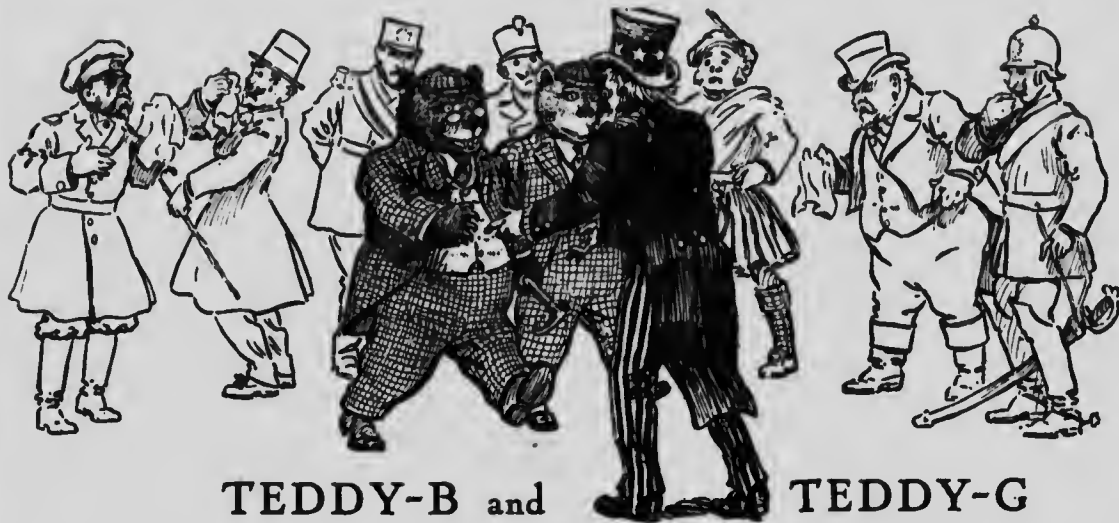
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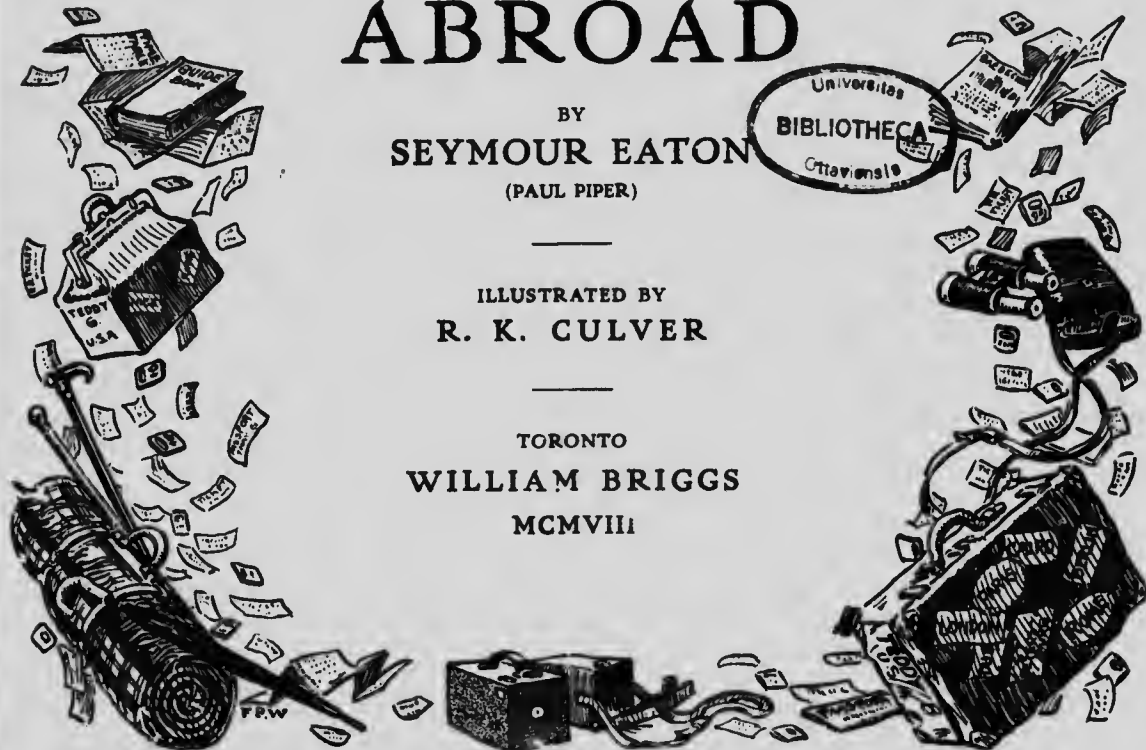
TEDDY-B and TEDDY-G

# THE ROOSEVELT BEARS ABROAD

BY  
SEYMOUR EATON  
(PAUL PIPER)

ILLUSTRATED BY  
R. K. CULVER

TORONTO  
WILLIAM BRIGGS  
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## TELL ME ABOUT A BEAR

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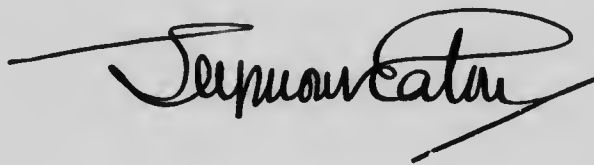
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"What kind of a story do you want?"

"Tell me about a bear."

That was our answer when you and I were boys. Our fathers would in all likelihood have said, "Tell me about Indians;" but for half a century the bear story has been the first choice of the little folks, and this accounts largely for the universal popularity of TEDDY-B and TEDDY-G. It is simply the crowning by the children of their very own heroes.

This new story supplements the two volumes which told the history and adventures of TEDDY-B and TEDDY-G at home. It will be followed by a fourth book, in which these two Bears play the role of detectives and solve for the children the old-time puzzles and mysteries of the nursery.



ATH-DARA  
Lansdowne, Pa.

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The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
The illustration depicts the USS Albatross, a three-masted sailing ship, navigating through choppy waters. The ship is shown from a side profile, with its masts and rigging clearly visible. The water is represented by simple, wavy lines.  
on the  
**ATLANTIC**

# The ROOSEVELT BEARS on the ATLANTIC

The Roosevelt Bears had their winter sleep  
Where mountains high and valleys deep  
And boulders big and evergreen  
Make the prettiest home that was ever seen.



They had carried back to their cave out West  
Ten trunks filled full of things the best :  
Mechanics' tools and books to read  
And boxes of candy on which to feed  
And toys and rugs and New York suits  
And maps of the world and steamship  
routes  
And a tambourine and a phonograph  
To play for friends and make them laugh.  
But the things they did that winter cold  
Have not been written and will not be told.

Said TEDDY-G, when Spring came round,  
"I'm going to quit this hunting ground  
And travel again ; I like the sport ;  
I want to go to some foreign court





To see a king and to try my hand  
At things that I don't understand."

"If I remember," said TEDDY-B,

"You've tried your hand from A to Z  
At things you didn't know before

And some few left you pretty sore ;

But if you'll behave this time for sure  
I'll join you on a foreign tour."

TEDDY-G made promise in his way

To keep out of mischief and the law obey ;

But this solemn promise he meant to keep

Only just while he was sound asleep.

They packed their bags that very day  
 And took special train, the papers say,  
 With private car and porters six  
 To keep them from their old-time tricks.  
 They crossed the country at record rate  
 And reached New York a minute late.  
 They got their steamer whose captain roared  
 To hold the ship till they got aboard;  
 And off across the Atlantic wide  
 Went the Roosevelt Bears to the other side.



TEDDY-B—His paw

But there's many a slip between cup and lip  
 When you're out on the sea on a wobbly ship.  
 It beat the fun in the district school,  
 Or getting degrees on the Harvard mule,  
 Or climbing the pole at the county fair,  
 Or learning ballooning high up in air,  
 To see those Bears roll out of bed,  
 And tumble on deck paws over head,  
 And climb the stairs like circus clown  
 With the stairs on edge or upside down.



TEDDY-G—His paw

But the biggest laugh was on TEDDY-G  
 When he asked the steward for a cup of tea  
 With something in it strong and stout  
 To keep him from turning inside out.  
 He was sitting on deck in a steamer chair  
 As cross and ugly as a Russian bear  
 And wishing for home and his mountain cave  
 Where rocks and trees and the ground behave.  
 The steward came by with tea and cake  
 Which TEDDY-G reached up to take  
 When a mountain wave, both big and high,  
 Hit the side of the ship and made things fly.



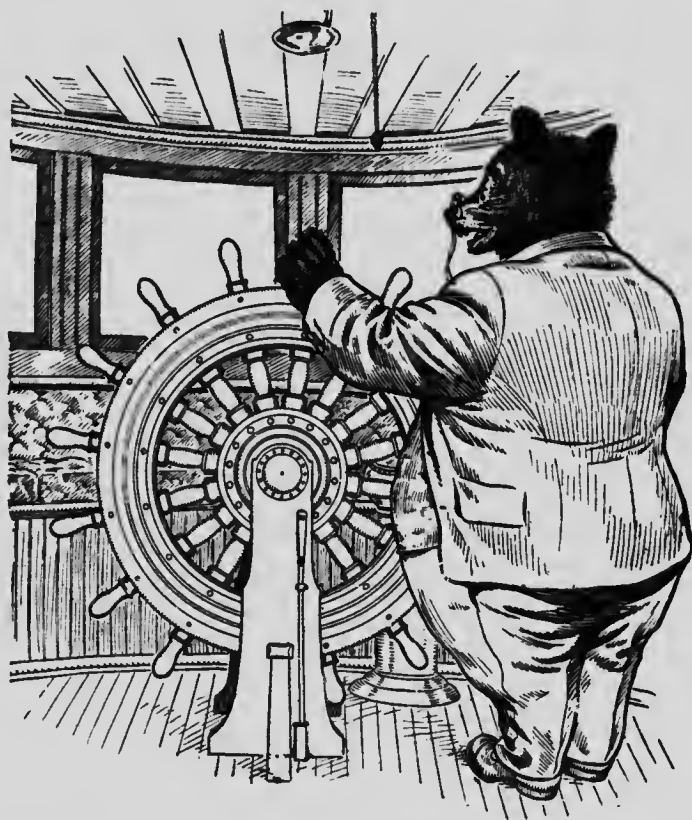
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"Wishing for home and his mountain cave,  
Where rocks and trees and the ground behave."



The deck was strewn with chair and bear  
And steward and dishes everywhere.  
When things got level TEDDY-G got up  
And asked the steward for another cup.

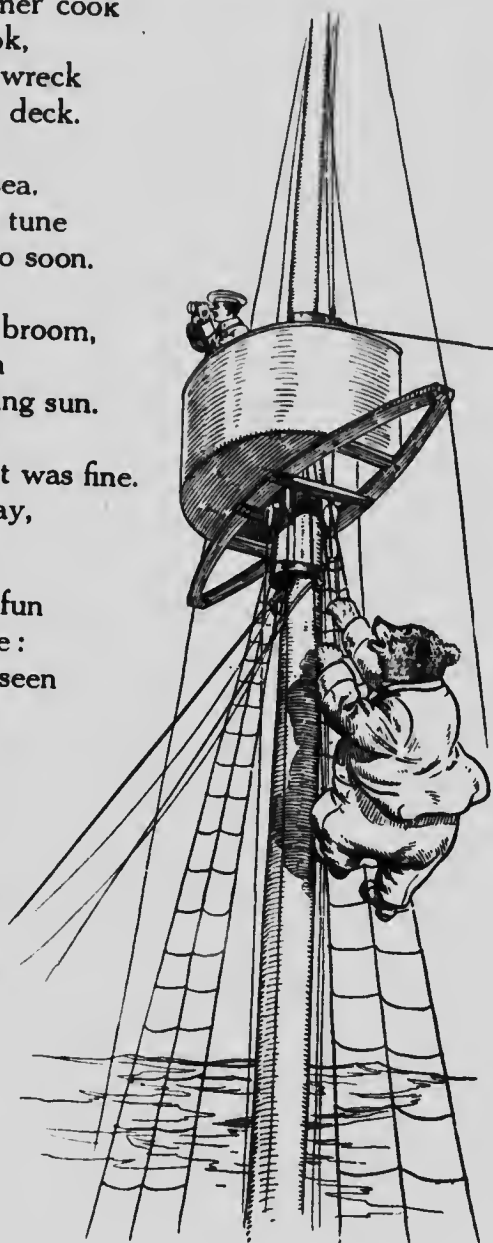
"I'm not yet level inside," said he,  
"I'm wibbly-wobbly like the sea ;  
And the more I eat the worse I feel,  
But it takes much eating to count a meal,  
For things don't count for me or you  
Which feed the fishes in the ocean blue."



But by and by the weather cleared  
And the Bears went up on the bridge and steered,  
Or went below with stoker men  
Who shoveled coal from six till ten,

Or played some prank on the steamer cook  
 When hunting cakes or pies to hook,  
 Or looked through glasses to see a wreck  
 Or engaged in games with boys on deck.  
 It didn't take long for TEDDY-G  
 To get busy at tricks quite new at sea.  
 He borrowed the bugle and blew a tune  
 Which called the dinner an hour too soon.  
 He locked six stewards in a room  
 And played at shuffle-board with a broom,  
 And got the clocks going on the run  
 To make them time with the speeding sun.  
 He rang ten bells one night at nine  
 Which meant, he said, that the night was fine.  
 And a thousand things, the sailors say,  
 Which made folks merry every day.

While TEDDY-G made laugh and fun  
 TEDDY-B wrote letters to every one:  
 To boys and girls whom he had seen  
 In cities and towns where they had  
     been,  
 And he told them all about the trip  
 And the things they do on board a  
     ship.  
 One day to the captain's cabin they  
     went  
 With books in hand, on questions  
     bent:  
 "A question, Captain," said  
     TEDDY-B,  
 "May I ask a question in  
     geography?"  
 The captain nodded and touched  
     his cap:





*"The Captain nodded and touched his cap."*





“Are these meridians on this  
map  
On top of the water or down  
below,  
And who put them there and  
is it so  
The whales get caught, when  
hunting food,  
In these parallels of latitude?”

“And I want to ask,” said  
TEDDY-G,  
“If mermaids live down in  
the sea,  
And where the locker that  
holds the bones  
Of fellows caught by Davy  
Jones?”

And how big the log and the  
kind of wood?  
And the knots in an hour  
when the weather's good?  
And if sailors' yarns are ever  
lies?  
And if boxing the compass is  
exercise?

And how many wheels on the captain's gig?  
And the meaning of scuttle and lubber and brig?”

The captain laughed and wished them well:  
“But questions,” he said, “I can never tell  
Which way to answer, fore or aft,  
Wind or lee,” and again he laughed.





They landed in Ireland at break of day,  
Going off on a lighter and up the bay,  
And waving messages of every kind  
To friends on the steamer they left behind.

As they touched their feet on the island  
green,  
The prettiest girls they had ever seen  
And a dozen boys and an Irish band  
Gave them welcome to the land.

The girls showered shamrocks on TEDDY-C  
And the boys gave shillalahs to TEDDY-B:  
Two blackthorn sticks, one for each Bear,  
To use in England when they got there.

Then off they started the sights to see  
From Blarney Castle to Killarney.  
They got into mischief at every turn  
And in half a day had fun to burn.



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
in  
**IRELAND**



# The ROOSEVELT BEARS

in  
**IRELAND**

---

---

The Roosevelt Bears bought suits of green  
And the gayest waistcoats ever seen,  
And dressed themselves from head to toe  
Like Irish lords at an evening show.



For said TEDDY-B, "I've read at home  
Of a man who traveled once to Rome  
And there he followed customs new  
And did the things the Romans do."  
But TEDDY-G didn't live by rule;  
He was out for fun and he'd play the fool  
Or be a duke, he didn't care,  
"For clothes," he said, "don't make a bear."  
In half a day he had learned to say  
"It is" for "yes" in the Irish way,  
And "Begorra it was" and "Bedad it's thru"  
And "The saints preserve us" and "Bad luck  
on you."

While TEDDY-B could say by heart,  
When he had first lines to get a start,  
The poems and songs of Thomas Moore  
The Irish bard of rich and poor.



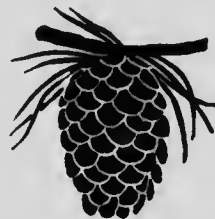
To Blamey Castle in jaunting car  
(The driver said it wasn't far)  
They went that day their respects to pay  
To the blamey stone which the Irish say  
If you kiss just right as you kiss your wife  
Your words will be sweet throughout your life.



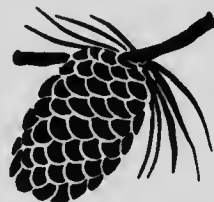
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"Riding on trains quite new to bears,  
And counting money to pay their fares."

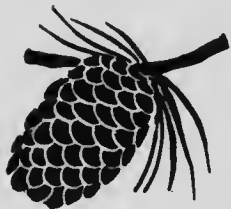
“But to kiss just right,” said TEDDY-G,  
 “Is an Irish trick too smart for me;  
 I had tumbles enough on the steamer deck  
 And I don’t intend to break my neck.”  
 “But kiss we must,” said TEDDY-B,  
 “We both need blarney, you and me,  
 And some for gifts for I’m sure there’s none  
 At the present time in Washington.”



With the help of Pat, who drove them out,  
 They got a rope both long and stout,  
 And each the other pulled alone  
 Hand over hand to the blarney stone.



But TEDDY-B, each time he tried,  
 Approached the stone from his bottom side,  
 And once he slipped clean through the knot,  
 And down to the ground like a ball he shot;  
 And as he rubbed his under bones  
 He said some things about blarney stones  
 Which sounded neither sour nor sweet  
 But which Pat nor his horse didn’t dare repeat.  
 But like Bruce’s spider of years gone by  
 TEDDY-B would try and try and try  
 Till at last he landed right end to  
 And got blarney enough to see him through.





*"But TEDDY-B, each time he tried, approached the stone from his bottom side."*





Then off they went from place to place,  
Buying shillalahs and Irish lace,  
And driving donkeys at rapid pace,  
And riding on trains quite new to bears  
And counting money to pay their fares,  
In shillings and pence and sovereigns bright  
Which mixed them up from morn till night.

A landlord asked them why they came,  
 And what their trick and in whose name,  
 And if they favored this or that,  
 The peasant class or the aristocrat.

'Twas TEDDY-G that made reply  
 With a puckered mouth and roguish eye:  
 "Be dad," said he, "you wait and see,  
 We're on the ground to set Ireland free,  
 To give her farms, their turf and toil,  
 To the rightful owners of the soil  
 Who, by the sweat of honest brow,  
 Have earned the clay they've learned to plow,  
 And to make the transfer here and now."

But TEDDY-B spoke up and said:

"The plans which I have in my head  
 About home-rule and the landlord ring  
 I'll present in London to the king.  
 We're here this week as you will see  
 To set the Irish children free  
 And to give a treat to lass and lad,  
 The jolliest time they ever had."



Away to the North they went one night  
 To the Giant's Causeway to see the  
 sight  
 And explore the caves where the Irish  
 say  
 The giant big and old and gray,  
 Who made these famous steps of stone,  
 Lived in these sea-side caves alone.

In Dublin they had fun to spare;  
 They got into mischief everywhere.  
 TEDDY-G climbed high to carve his name  
 On a monument to Nelson's fame.  
 And there he carved in letters bold  
 As big as the window sill would hold  
 "Ireland expects each man that's true  
 To live for Ireland and his duty do."  
 But a policeman caught him by the feet  
 And dropped him down to Sackville Street.  
 He landed right with nothing broke  
 But the bobby didn't see the joke.



They took a trip to O'Connell's grave,  
 A man now numbered with the brave.  
 They saw the homes where Moore was born,  
 And other men whose names adorn  
 The pages of the books of time,  
 Who live in battle, prose and rhyme.  
 Said TEDDY-G, at Killarney Lake,  
 To a lad who sold potato cake,  
 "How much for a hundred crisp and brown  
 And a tin of milk to wash them down?"

The lad replied, "Sur, I don't know:  
 A hundred cakes take a lot of dough;  
 They're tuppence apiece and good and hot  
 And the milk you see is all I've got."  
 The Bears were hungry; they bought the cake;  
 And the milk in the tin they said they'd take.  
 Then the lad, he drove them round the lake,  
 And took them to see w'ere he lived alone  
 In a thatched-roof cottage built of stone.

With this Irish lad they spent the night  
And by fire of turf and candle light  
They sat for hours and stories told  
Of their mountain home and the hunters bold  
And the trip they made and the fun they had,  
And the things that happened, good and bad.

They gave the lad, when they left next day,  
A purse of gold, enough to pay  
For a suit of clothes and shoes and hat  
And ten shillings more for his Irish cat.

They spent three days at an Irish fair  
And got into mischief everywhere;  
But they finished their Irish trip one night  
By shutting themselves in a castle tight  
By a fool mistake of TEDDY-G  
Who locked a door with a Yankee key.



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**



**SCOTLAND**

# The ROOSEVELT BEARS in SCOTLAND



When Dublin Castle door swung wide  
And let the two Bears get outside,  
Said TEDDY-G to the keeper stout  
Who unlocked the door and let them out:  
"I've read of wars and famous men  
On the four stone walls of your musty den,  
But not a thing could we find to eat  
And naught to drink nor bed nor seat.

We're the hungriest bears you ever saw;  
Get us some food either cooked or raw;  
We've been locked up for a week or more  
And our insides are pretty sore.  
I'll pay the price, as you can see,  
In Yankee money or £. s. d."  
At this he brought to the keeper's sight  
Two paws filled full with sovereigns bright.  
This did the trick; the victuals came:  
Some Irish stew and roasted game,  
And a dozen things they couldn't name.



And as they left and said good-bye  
They praised the Irish to the sky;  
The biggest heart and the sweetest smile  
Were always found on the Emerald Isle.

And now for Scotland! Land of heather  
Bens and lochs and rainy weather!  
The folks turned out in the town of Ayr  
To get a glimpse of a Teddy Bear,  
For the news had spread o'er glen and moor  
That the Bears would stop at Ayr for sure.

And stop they did, for said TEDDY-B  
 "We've come to Scotland just to see  
 Where Bobby Burns lived when a lad,  
 And to see what kind of home he had,  
 And to read each song and learn the tune  
 'On the banks and braes of Bonnie Doon.'" "  
 "I'll do the singing," said TEDDY-G,  
 "And the dancing too; leave that to me.  
 I can do a clog or the Highland fling,  
 Or a Scotch schottische or anything."  
 And a dance they had in the town of Ayr  
 While crowds of children lined the square.



At the Brig o' Doon a fiddler blind,  
 A Scotchman canny, old and kind,  
 Was asked by TEDDY-G if he  
 Would loan his fiddle for an hour to see  
 .. jig or two and Scottish airs,  
 Danced and sung by Teddy Bears,  
 Would bring the crowd and money make  
 For the fiddler blind to his home to take.  
 But the fun they made in clog and tune  
 Was a stunt quite new at the Brig o' Doon:  
 There was "Cake-walk Sue" and "Yankee Doo"  
 And things well known to me and you.

The crowd it came; they knew the airs  
 And recognized the Roosevelt Bears,  
 And thought of home across the sea  
 And shelled out money quick and free  
 And said to TEDDIES-B and G:  
 "You're each a chip of the Teddy tree  
 And are masters of diplomacy."





On a Glasgow street they met a lad,  
 A Scotchman's son in blouse of plaid,  
 Who had walked for miles 'round everywheres  
 While hunting for the Roosevelt Bears.  
 "Well, here we are," said TEDDY-B,  
 "And this my class-mate TEDDY-G.  
 We're looking too; we want a guide  
 To take us up a mountain side.  
 We'll pay you well and by the mile  
 If you land us safe on Ellen's Isle."  
 "Whit wey?" he said, "I dinna ken  
 If Teedy Bears hae claes like men;  
 But if ye're the lads, dod, ay! I'll go  
 An' every place I ken I'll show.  
 An' ken I weel each place o' fame,  
 An' Wee Macgreegor is my name."  
 Then off they went, the jolliest three,  
 Scotch lochs and bens and glens to see.

But the fun they had both day and night  
 'Twould take a hundred days to write.  
 They found where young Prince Charlie hid:  
 A rocky cave with a stone for lid.  
 They searched in glens to find Rob Roy  
 Who they supposed was yet a boy  
 In huntsman's dress and trappings queer,  
 With hounds and horn, out chasing deer.  
 They through the famous Trossachs tramped,  
 And for a night in the glen they camped  
 With pipers two who were there to play  
 As the tourist coach went by each day.

The Bears dressed up in kilts and plaid,  
 And everything the pipers had

And marched in front of  
 coach and four  
 And blew Scotch airs till  
 their lungs were sore,  
 And held their caps as the  
 coach went by  
 To catch the silver folks  
 let fly.  
 Then off they went to  
 Loch Katrine,  
 The prettiest lake they had  
 ever seen,  
 And to Ellen's Isle from  
 Silver Strand,  
 While Wee Macgregor  
 lent a hand  
 And pulled the oars and  
 stories told  
 Of Roderick Dhu the  
 chieftain bold.





*"The Bears dressed up in kilts and plaid, and everything the pipers had."*

In Edinburgh the follow-  
ing day  
The Bears were feeling  
somewhat gay  
And TEDDY-G, to show  
his skill,  
"And to view," he said,  
"the Castle hill,"  
Climbed hand over hand  
without being caught,  
A monument to Walter  
Scott,  
To the very top when he  
called back  
"Three cheers, I say, for  
the Union Jack."

White Wee Macgregor  
up half way  
Replied, "Dod, ay! ye're  
there to stay;  
Ye might as weel yell oot  
fur bail,  
Fur when doon ye come  
ye go to jail."



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
at  
**STRATFORD-ON-AVON**

A line drawing of a large, multi-story Tudor-style building with a prominent gable and a smaller structure to the left. The drawing is integrated into the text layout, with the word 'ROOSEVELT' overlapping the top of the main building and 'at' positioned below it.

The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
at  
**STRATFORD-ON-AVON**

---



Said TEDDY-G to the judge that day  
When taken to court a fine to pay :  
"Your honor, Sir, when you want some  
fun,

Come over the sea to Washington  
And climb to the top, hand over hand,  
The biggest monument in the land,  
And wave to the south and north and  
west

The stars and stripes, of flags the best,  
And if we know 'twas fun you meant  
You won't be fined a single cent."

But the judge looked wise and very grave  
And said, "In Scotland folks behave  
And keep from tricks and are only gay  
On the afternoons of Saturday.  
You owe it to Sir Walter Scott  
That you pay a fine right on the spot.



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"They strung it off at a lively rate,  
And called it Shakespeare up-to-date."

This court demands that you show your skill  
 By climbing up steep Castle Hill  
 With a heavy load, about a ton :  
 Scott's poems and novels, every one ;  
 This to remind you in years to come  
 That to fool with poets is going some."



TEDDY-G was quick to  
 make reply :  
 "I thank you, judge, and your  
 fine I'll try.  
 If your town police will clear  
 the track  
 I'll get the books upon my  
 back  
 And do your fine my very  
 best  
 Without a stop or fall or  
 rest."

The streets were lined to see  
 the run  
 Up Castle Hill and to enjoy  
 the fun.  
 The books were piled on  
 TEDDY-G,  
 Armfuls of novels and  
 poetry,  
 And up on top to hold them  
 down  
 Sat Wee Macgregor like  
 circus clown.



"One! two! three! Go!" said TEDDY-B,  
 And off on a run went TEDDY-G,  
 With children laughing everywhere  
 At the comic sight of a Teddy Bear  
 Balancing books and boy in air  
 And gripping the road with paw and toe  
 And going as fast as he could go.

Said TEDDY-G at the landing spot:  
 "I've had enough of Walter Scott  
 And some to spare; he's heavy stuff;  
 He wrote too much; I've had enough."  
 To Wee Macgregor a purse he gave  
 And said, "In future you behave,  
 And when you're out on pleasure bent  
 Don't climb a poet's monument."

From Edinburgh they went that week  
 To Stratford town on Avon creek,  
 Stopping en route at Windermere  
 And other places quaint and queer;  
 Old Chester with its Roman wall,  
 And Shrewsbury with houses small,  
 And Rugby School to spend the day,  
 And see the boys their foot-ball play;  
 And Warwick with its gates and  
 towers,  
 And Kenilworth, where they stayed for  
 hours  
 Viewing ruins in ivy dress  
 And reading stories of good Queen  
 Bess.



'Twas six at night when they got within  
 The ancient walls of Shakespeare Inn  
 And to their room on the second floor  
 With "Hamlet" painted on the door.  
 But when they saw the happy way  
 That rooms are named, each for a play,  
 Said TEDDY-B, "Not this for me;  
 Put me to sleep in 'Richard Three,'  
 Where I can dream of ghosts and worse  
 And cry my kingdom for a horse."



"You may sleep alone," said  
 TEDDY-G,  
 "That room's not gay enough for  
 me;  
 Put me in 'Romeo and Juliet'  
 If that number isn't taken yet."

Said both these Bears to themselves  
 that night,  
 As they pulled the clothes around  
 them tight,  
 "We're studying Shakespeare now  
 for sure  
 And are up to our necks in  
 literature;"  
 And when next day their meals to  
 eat  
 In "As You Like It" each took a  
 seat,  
 Said TEDDY-G, "I know this  
 play,  
 I'll act it well six times a day."



But they did more Shakespeare play that week  
Than was ever seen at Avon creek.  
They took three boys from the grammar school,  
To act as jester, page and fool,  
And with these lads they made the rounds  
Of all the houses, haunts and grounds  
Where Shakespeare played, a barefoot kid,  
And heard the things folks said he did  
From the time he saw the light of day  
On Henley Street to Hathaway,  
Where quite grown up, a brave young man,  
He loved a farmer's daughter Ann.

They saw the school where he studied Greek  
 And chucked his lessons twice a week  
 To fish or swim in Avon creek.  
 They crossed the bridge old Clopton made,  
 And to the church a visit paid  
 Where all that's left of William's bones  
 Is buried deep beneath some stones.  
 But the fun they had these three boys say  
 Would make another Shakespeare play.



One evening on the public square,  
 To please the crowd, each Teddy Bear  
 Dressed himself in character:  
 TEDDY-B as Hamlet grave and sad  
 In clothes that fitted pretty bad,  
 And TEDDY-G, trying hard to laugh  
 In a Falstaff suit too big by half.  
 They made some jokes about Avon's  
 bard  
 And quoted Shakespeare by the yard:  
 The mercy lines, and the lines to be  
 Or not to be, and Antony,  
 And the tears you have you shed them  
 now,  
 And the lines where Shylock made the  
 row,  
 And about ambition, and the world's a  
 stage,  
 And you'd scarce expect one of my age,  
 And Jack and Jill, and the light brigade,  
 And things that Shakespeare never  
 made.  
 But they strung it off at lively rate  
 And called it Shakespeare up to date.



But better fun than Shakespeare wrote  
Was made in the park at Charlecote  
When TEDDY-G one evening clear  
Tried the Shakespeare trick of poaching deer.  
The deer put horns under TEDDY-G  
And made him look like twenty-three;

But the things that happened in that park  
That very night, well after dark,  
Will be told about another day,  
"Continued in our next," as the papers say.



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
  
meet  
***KING EDWARD***

The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
meet  
**KING EDWARD**

---

---

Said TEDDY-G at the Shakespeare Inn,  
As he told the clerk where they had been:  
"Those deer that live at Charlecote  
Have busted buttons off my coat  
And ripped the sleeve and tore my pants  
And made me do the skidoo dance.



They're Shakespeare deer, and that's  
a fact ;  
They nearly did the Brutus act.  
When in I turn I wish you'd get  
My clothes in 'Romeo and Juliet'  
And patch them up and buttons  
fix  
And have them ready at half-past  
six ;  
And shine up shoes and everything,  
For we go to-morrow to see the  
king."





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"They laughed at jokes and spilled their tea,  
And made a mess like you or me."



The clerk gave orders of command  
As a half-crown slipped into his hand,  
And said, "Good-night. These things we'll do;  
We'll make you look as good as new."

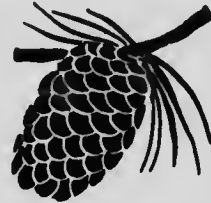
The following day in Oxford town  
They asked a boy in cap and gown  
To show them, if he could, the way  
To find the boys from U. S. A.

"For I've a letter," said TEDDY-B,  
"From a fellow here whom I want to see ;  
He's a Western lad ; a scholar too ;  
Not very big ; but he can do  
More college lessons in a week,  
Writing Latin and reading Greek,  
Than was ever known, and prizes take,  
Since good King Alfred burned the cake."

"I'm not that fellow," the lad replied,  
"But I'm a boy from the other side  
And should like to-day to be your guide ;  
To show you all the things we do  
When we paint the town red, white and blue."  
But the hour they spent seemed like a week ;  
The pranks were Latin, the tricks were Greek ;  
And only a joke just here and there  
Was plain enough for a Roosevelt Bear ;  
The lunch they served had science for tea  
And crumpets made of philosophy.

When lunch was through in the college hall  
The Yankees gathered one and all  
And marched to the train, the Bears in front  
Doing the American snake dance stunt.

They stopped at Henley to get a meal  
And try the food at the Catherine Wheel ;  
"For," said TEDDY-B, "this English air  
Makes me as hungry as a bear ;  
And those things we ate in Oxford town  
Are still in my throat ; they won't go down."





*"They marched to the train, the Bears in front, doing the American snake dance stunt."*

They saw the course where rowers win  
And went themselves for a little spin  
And gave when they stopped a college yell  
For Harvard, Penn and old Cornell.  
And then to Windsor, where they were due  
That afternoon at half-past two.

They entered at the Castle gate,  
Built, 'tis said, by Henry Eight;  
And asked a keeper tall and stout  
If the king had left his latch-string out.  
"For you should know," said TEDDY-B,  
"We're here to call on His Majesty,  
To see his house and barn and land  
And wish him well and shake his hand."  
An answer came; 'twas stiff  
and grim:  
"The king, good sir; you  
can't see him;  
The folks he sees whom he  
doesn't know  
Must have a proper card to  
show."  
"Oh, that's all right," said  
TEDDY-G,  
"If the king's at home, leave  
that to me.  
Our only card is the Roosevelt  
Bears  
And that admits us every-  
wheres."  
The man replied, "You're a  
funny sort,"  
As off they started across the  
court.



They tramped around for half an hour  
 From court to court and tower to tower.  
 They stopped a lad to have a talk.  
 He was rolling hoops along the walk  
 When TEDDY-G, in his merry way,  
 Picked up the hoops and said, "Good day;  
 Where do you live? Your name? Your age?  
 And which do you work at, prince or page?"  
 "Oh, I'm a prince," said the little lad,  
 "And I don't do work, neither I nor dad.  
 My grandpa's king; he's out somewheres  
 Hunting the grounds for Teddy Bears.



TEDDY-B—His paw

I told him sure to take a gun  
 And if bears he sees to make them run.  
 But he said no, these bears are good  
 Like Mother Goose or Red Riding Hood  
 Or the Fairy Queen or Little Bo Peep;  
 They eat and play and talk and sleep  
 And dress like boys from toe to head.  
 They're touring England, grandpa said."  
 Said TEDDY-B, "There's something loose  
 If I look much like Mother Goose;  
 And no one yet that we have seen  
 Would take you for a Fairy Queen."  
 This said aside to TEDDY-G,  
 Who was examining his clothes and hat to see  
 If the Shakespeare tailor had fixed them right  
 And sewed on the buttons good and tight.



TEDDY-G—His paw

"So you're a prince," said TEDDY-G;  
 "You come with us to the park and we  
 Shall help your grandpa look aright,  
 For we know these Teddy Bears by sight."



So off they went, three merry lads,  
Whipping the hoops along with gads,  
This way and that through square and park  
Like boys from school off for a lark.

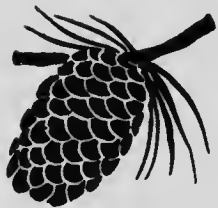
The king was found down by a stream  
 Near the Royal Dairy where he gets his cream.  
 He was giving orders to his hired man  
 When up to his side his grandson ran :  
 "I've found the Bears, grandpa," said he,  
 "Their names are TEDDIES-B and G.



They told me all about their trip,  
 And how sick they were on board the ship,  
 And lots of funny things they said  
 Which sound like stories I have read ;  
 But here they are for you to see :  
 This brown bear's name is TEDDY-B,  
 And the white one's name is TEDDY-G."

The king gave each a hearty grip,  
 And asked them questions about their trip,  
 And the strenuous life and what it meant,  
 And how they left the President.

"But where's your crown?" said TEDDY-G;  
 "I thought that kings wore crowns," said he.  
 But the king just laughed and said it took  
 A lot of clothes to make one look  
 Like the kings one sees in a story book.



They all sat down on rocks near by  
 To eat a lunch of deep apple pie  
 And English jam and crumpets round  
 And nuts and candy, a dozen pound,





And toast and tea and hot-cross buns  
And hard-boiled eggs and sally luns  
And cherries ripe and roasted grouse  
Which the king had ordered from the house.

They talked of things both small and great,  
Some long forgotten, some up to date;  
They laughed at jokes and spilled their tea  
And made a muss like you or me.

Said the little prince when lunch was through,  
"There's something, grandpa, I wish you'd do."  
He came up close so the king could hear  
And whispered something in his ear  
And ended the whisper with a kiss  
Which sounded a little bit like this:  
"Please don't say no; won't you invite  
The Teddy Bears to stay all night?"



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
A  
LIVE  
**LONDON**



# The ROOSEVELT BEARS LONDON



"Dee-lighted."

"We've reached a very giddy height,"  
Said TEDDY-B, quite late that night,  
In Windsor Castle where they slept  
In a room a valet said was kept  
For kings and queens; for royalty  
Of the foremost rank and high degree.  
"For don't you know," this valet said,  
"That in this room and in this bed  
Slept Charles the First who lost his head,  
And John and James and Henry Eight,  
And George the Third whom Yankees  
hate,  
And foreign kings and queens a score  
Who came as guests to England's shore?"

"It makes me nervous" said TEDDY-G,  
"To think of the things that might happen me;  
If I should wake to-night in bed  
And find myself without a head;



Or if to-morrow when you ring  
You found me turned into a king;  
Then what would happen, tell me, Bob,  
With two kings working on the job?"  
But they slept all right in this royal bed  
With its curtain canopy o'erhead,

And at nine A.M. on the following day  
 TEDDY-G poked out his head to say  
 To the valet who had pressed their suits  
 And brushed their hats and shined their boots :  
 " Please close the door ; I didn't ring ;  
 For another hour let me be king."  
 And said TEDDY-B, " This place suits me ;  
 I slept like a prince and feel like three."



As they left for London at noon that day  
 They thanked the king for the royal way  
 He had entertained ; and this said they,  
 " If you'll visit us in the U. S. A.,  
 When we get back to our home again,  
 And stop with us in our mountain den,  
 We'll give you food and naught to do,  
 And let you sleep all winter through,  
 And dream of castles and suck your  
 paw.  
 It beats all the kingdoms you ever  
 saw."  
 The king just laughed as the train  
 pulled out,  
 But he said to himself as he turned about,  
 " It would help me carry my country's  
 cares  
 If every home had Teddy Bears."

" We're off to London," said TEDDY-I  
 " And all of London I want to see ;  
 Its famous bridge with the Thames beneath  
 And Charing Cross and Hampstead Heath  
 And the London Tower with its massive keys ;  
 And I'd like to see old Cheshire Cheese



*"It would help me carry my country's cares, if every home had Teddy Bears."*

And eat beefsteak pudding piping hot,  
In the very chair on the very spot,  
Where Dr. Samuel Johnson sat  
While Boswell listened to his chat.

And Whittington I'd like to see  
 And his famous cat and kittens three."  
 "Never mind the kittens," said TEDDY-G,  
 "The thing you named that pleases me  
 Is that beefsteak pudding piping hot  
 Served with onions in a pot.

Let's go there first and get it down  
 And then go out to see the town."  
 And thus they talked as on they went  
 To London town on pleasure bent.  
 But where they went and what they did  
 Would fill ten books from lid to lid.



They walked right into the London  
 swim  
 And saw the town from hub to rim  
 And made the old place whirl and creak  
 Each day and night for about a week.  
 They scattered money left and right  
 And stayed up till morning every night.

"We'll order suits," said TEDDY-B,  
 "From the tailor to His Majesty.  
 A lot of clothes the king must wear,  
 For one sees this tailor everywhere.  
 If he does us up in London style  
 Pall Mall will laugh and Bond Street  
 smile,  
 For we'll cut a swath where'er we go  
 As swell and wide as Rotten Row."  
 The order given, two suits were made  
 Which put Fifth Avenue in the shade.





*"And run he did around a square with TEDDY-G high up in air."*

They went one day for a rambling walk  
To view the town and to have a talk  
With boys they met on street and square  
About things they noticed here and there.

Said TEDDY-G to a horseman guard  
 As he gave his name without a card :  
 " Good sir, get down ; give me your suit,  
 From head to toe, from cap to boot ;  
 With TEDDY-B you stay right here  
 And let me be a grenadier."

The guard obeyed to see the fun,  
 For he knew his horse would enjoy a run ;  
 And run he did around a square  
 With TEDDY-G high up in air ;  
 On neck and tail ; and upside down ;  
 And backwards too like circus clown.

The House of Lords and Commons too  
 Had an hour's recess to see him do  
 The cowboy ride as grenadier  
 And applauded loud with cheer on  
 cheer.



That very day they lost their way,  
 And lost their guide who lost his pay,  
 And lost the sun and lost its light  
 In a London fog as black as night.  
 They lost the stores and hansom cabs  
 And men they bumped and gave them  
 jabs,  
 And some they scared from head to feet  
 To meet two bears on the public street.  
 They lost their hats, and TEDDY-B  
 His glasses lost and couldn't see ;  
 But he saw as well as any bear,  
 For darkness filled in everywhere.



*"They lost the sun and lost its light in a London fog as black as night."*

The things they saw were shadows black  
With lights like ghosts across their track ;  
Which way to turn or where to go  
Or what to do they didn't know.

The things they heard were whistles loud  
For cabs and hansoms for the crowd ;  
But the whistles came and the calls rang out  
From overhead and all about  
In such a tangle, twist and mix  
That all were in the self-same fix.

TEDDY-G said he would find the street  
If he had to crawl on hands and feet;  
And try he did, but he couldn't see  
And he lost himself and TEDDY-B.

The last thing heard from him that day  
As he rambled off in the fog to stay  
Was a whistle shrill, then a record shout  
To get Sherlock Holmes to help him out.



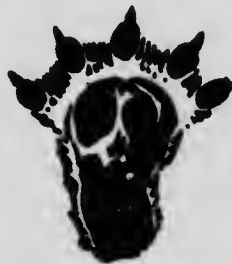
The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**



*LONDON TOWER*

# The ROOSEVELT BEARS in LONDON TOWER

"That fog was fun," said TEDDY-G;  
"It mixed up everyone but me.  
I shut my eyes and told my feet  
To find the way from street to street;  
They simply walked right straight ahead  
And brought me to my room and bed.  
That's what they're for; they seemed to know  
Which way to take and where to go  
And when to stand and when to jump  
And what to dodge and whom to thump.



TEDDY-B—His paw



TEDDY-G—His paw

I bumped a duke on a public square,  
And told an earl I didn't care,  
And trod on lordships everywhere.  
But here I am at home complete,  
And the credit's due to my two feet."  
This speech he made to TEDDY-B,  
Who didn't get home till half-past three  
From an all-night tramp; and tired and sore  
And clothes all wet; he nearly swore.

He did say "jove" and "don't chu-know,"  
 And "Chappy-G, that was quite a show."  
 And "I'm jolly wet" and "A bloomin' Bob  
 Took me for thief on the street to rob;  
 But I hit him back a little blow,  
 The strenuous sort, the kind we know."  
 And thus they talked till their eyes shut tight  
 About the fun they had that night.



TEDDY-G had a scheme to do the Tower  
 The following day at any early hour;  
 To surprise the guard, the beef-eater kind,  
 And his hands and feet to safely bind,  
 And then to take the bunch of keys  
 And go through the Tower just as they please.  
 But the things that happened, or even half,  
 Would make a cat or a monkey laugh;  
 "They can't be told," said TEDDY-G;  
 "But you just wait for a week and see."



The Teddy Bears reached the London  
 Tower,  
 As they said they would, at an early hour.  
 They made the trip on a London bus  
 And climbed on top and made a fuss  
 With the ticket man, who said that they  
 Should take two seats and the law obey  
 And not stand up and run around  
 To get tumbled off upon the ground.  
 "This is no circus ring," said he,  
 "Or elephant or gymnazee."



But the Bears were out on  
 pleasure bent  
 And argument wasn't worth  
 a cent.  
 They made that bus a  
 traveling show  
 Down busy streets for a  
 mile or so,  
 While the cheering crowds  
 on the walks below  
 Called to each other, "Don't  
 chu-know  
 They're Teddy-Bears, bah  
 jove, and smart;  
 They're pulling London all  
 apart."

But the fun that day had  
 just begun  
 And it ended up with a  
 lively run.  
 They found their way to the  
 Tower gate  
 And asked the yeoman  
 guard the rate  
 By day or week for royal  
 board  
 And the price of armor, ax  
 and sword,  
 And other things of a con-  
 fusing kind,  
 While TEDDY-G reached  
 round behind



And got the keys and  
bolted quick  
And unlocked the massive  
gates so slick,  
That before the yeoman  
saw the trick  
The Teddy Bears were  
both inside,  
Locked in the Tower  
without a guide.

This Tower has history,  
grim and cold,  
Of wicked deeds and  
treachery bold,  
As black as ever has been  
told;  
Of queens beheaded and  
children killed,  
And men imprisoned be-  
cause they willed  
To speak the truth; and  
priests and peers  
Confined in dungeons for  
twenty years  
And then beheaded, the  
records say,  
To make a royal holiday.

Its turret walls and gates  
of fame  
Are monuments to his-  
tory's shame.



"But I'm not here," said TEDDY-G,  
 "To study English history;  
 I'm here to-day to have some fun  
 With royal armor, spear and gun."  
 And fun he had a double share,  
 Some fun to keep and some to spare.  
 They found their way to an armored hall,  
 Where spears and guns lined every wall;  
 And armor suits with faces hard  
 Stood round like army men on guard;  
 And some on horses made of wood  
 Looked just as though they understood  
 That they must through the ages stand  
 Till king or prince gave the command  
 To forward march; to face  
 the foe;



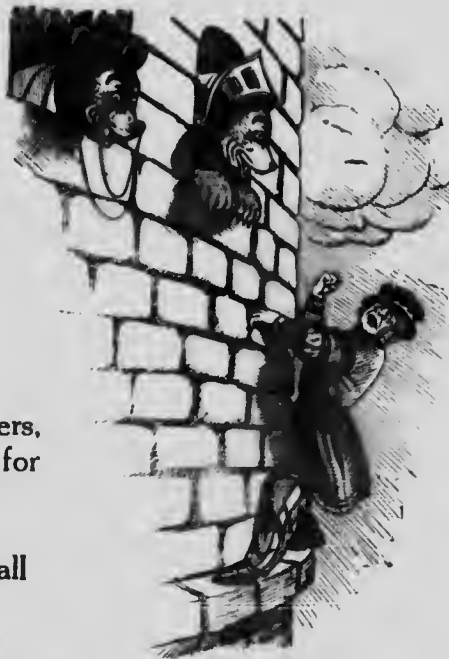
To do or die; to victory go.  
 TEDDY-G walked up to a belted knight  
 And said, "I'm ready for a fight;  
 This place is dead; let you and me  
 Take sides and each a general be,  
 And choose these soldiers one by one,  
 And give each man a spear and gun;  
 And TEDDY-B will be the king  
 And sit up there and direct the thing.  
 We'll make steel fly and sabres clash  
 And burst this old Tower all to smash."  
 But the knight just grinned through coat  
 of mail  
 And the horse didn't even stir his tail.

Said TEDDY-B, "Let's try on suits,  
 From helmet down to iron-bound boots;  
 And then load up with spear and shield  
 And make this floor a battlefield."

They tried the suits and TEDDY-G  
Got dressed in iron from head to knee.  
"But," said TEDDY-B, "on a day so hot  
A hat of iron built like a pot  
Is armor enough for a Teddy Bear;  
This pot is all that I shall wear."

They marched around like two dragons,  
Singing "Dixie Land" and other tunes,  
The clanging swords and coats of lead  
Making noise enough to wake the dead.  
They placed ten armored men in line,  
Who with shields and spears looked very fine;  
And these they drilled for an hour or so,  
But not a man moved head or toe.

When of this fun they had  
enough  
TEDDY-G tried hard to take  
off the stuff;  
But each piece stuck from  
head to knee  
And only his hands and feet  
were free.  
He dented his body and lost  
some hair  
In changing back from knight  
to bear.  
But trouble came as it does in showers,  
For the yeoman guards were trying for  
hours  
To climb outside and scale a wall  
And through a window reach the hall  
To come upon them unawares  
And capture alive the Teddy Bears.





But bears can climb, and  
 when they spied  
 The yeoman heads on the  
 other side  
 They climbed a wall to a  
 window near  
 And quick as wink were  
 out and clear;  
 But they landed on a tower  
 nearby  
 With turrets rough and very  
 high,  
 And before they reached  
 the boundary street  
 They had to jump full  
 twenty feet.

'Twas then the race of the  
 day began;  
 The Bears made tracks and  
 the yeomen ran;

But the race was won at the outer gate,  
 When the Bears sat down to rest and wait;  
 For said TEDDY-B to these yeomen brave,  
 "It's right to make tourists behave;  
 But we are here, as you've been told,  
 To make things merry for young and old;  
 To prove to all, both grave and gay,  
 That this world of ours was made for play."

A yeoman bowed and said 'twas true  
 That the Tower of London had records few  
 Where sunshine took the place of shade,  
 And he thanked the Bears for the fun they made.



*"Twas then the race of the day began ; the Bears made tracks and yeomen ran."*

The following day they packed their grip  
And started off on another trip;  
This time to Paris to learn the way  
To "parlez vous" and be truly gay.



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
in  
**PARIS**



# The ROOSEVELT BEARS PARIS



They studied French along the way,  
On train and steamer to Calais:

And TEDDY-B had learned to say  
Bonjour monsieur and parlez-vous Francais,  
And oui for yes, and du pain, some bread,  
And merci, thanks, and un lit, a bed.

But on the train that afternoon  
He pronounced his French in  
another tune

For he ordered hats and shoes to eat  
And loaves of bread for a parlor  
seat ;

While TEDDY-G just used his paws  
And worked his face and tongue and jaws  
And shook each Frenchman long and good  
Till he made his language understood.

But the fun they had in gay Paree  
Was worth an ocean trip to see ;  
It would take a week the things to tell,  
And a thousand pictures to do it well.





They bought new suits of Paris style,  
And strolled the boulevards awhile  
And explored the shops and bought some toys  
To send back home to girls and boys;  
For Priscilla Alden a special treat,  
A necklace rich and jewel sweet,  
And a watch and chain for Muddy Pete.



Said TEDDY-B, on a public square,  
 To a newsboy who was sitting there  
 In a little house in colors bright  
 As he bought some reading for the night :  
 "Is this your shop? How much your rent?  
 How many centimes in a cent?  
 Where is your home? How old are you?  
 What kind of work does your father do?"



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"But the Frenchman just excited grew,  
For an English word he never knew."



We'll pay in English, half-a-crown,  
 If you'll show us all around the town;  
 Or make it francs, say two or three,  
 If you'll tell us all the things to see."  
 But the lad said l'Anglais, and shook his head,  
 And that was every word he said.

They tried French fun of every sort:  
 To the Bois they went for a day of sport,  
 And sport they had that day at noon,  
 For they took a ride in a park balloon  
 Tied by a rope, five francs a ride;  
 You pay your fee and step inside

And off you go one thousand feet  
 Above the park and lake and street.

But TEDDY-G said, "This is low,  
 I'll cut the rope and let her go."

And cut he did and away they flew  
 Till the park below was lost to view.

But down they came in half an hour  
 On the very top of Eiffel Tower.

And then to a restaurant to dine  
Where everything was very fine ;  
But the place was French with not a hint  
Of English word in voice or print ;  
And here it was that TEDDY-G  
In trying to order a cup of tea  
And rolls and butter and Paris cake  
Made what he calls a big mistake.

He saw the waiter acting queer  
And thinking that he couldn't hear  
He yelled his order in his ear  
And gave the table such a knock,  
So loud 'twas heard for half a block,  
He broke a dish and stopped a clock.  
But the Frenchman just excited grew  
For an English word he never knew.  
Then TEDDY-B took the menu card  
And with the language struggled hard  
And by pointing at things with his paw  
He ordered every food he saw ;  
A meal, they say, quite big enough  
Two dozen Teddy Bears to stuff.

For days and nights they were on the move :  
They saw the Luxembourg and Louvre,  
The Arch of Triumph and Elysees Park,  
And Venus of Melos and Joan of Arc,  
And the Tuileries and the Place Vendome,  
And old Versailles, Louis Fourteenth's home,  
And Napoleon's Tomb and the Madeleine  
And bridges of the River Seine,  
And the famous store, the Bon Marche  
Where they shopped with children half-a-day.





When at Versailles, said  
 TEDDY-B,  
 "There's a place out  
 here I'd like to see;  
 The Trianons, if stand-  
 ing yet;  
 The homes of Marie  
 Antoinette;  
 Where the simple life  
 she led, 'tis said,  
 Was that of a country  
 dairy maid."

They found the place  
 and there were told  
 Of a girlish life, of pris-  
 ons cold,  
 Of babies stolen, of a  
 butchering job,  
 A mother killed to  
 please a mob.

Said TEDDY-C, "Don't  
 tell me more  
 Of the guillotine and its  
 awful gore;

I'm here for fun; these things I hate;  
 I'd wipe all history off the slate."

With that he made the old place creak  
 Playing a game of hide and seek  
 With boys and girls who were waiting there  
 To play in French with a Teddy Bear.

They stopped to get a photo-  
graph,  
The comic kind to make folks  
laugh,  
Printed in color, and post-card  
size,  
Their tour abroad to adver-  
tise.

They each dressed up in cos-  
tume grand  
Loaned by the man who  
owned the stand;  
TEDDY-B, the famous  
Richelieu,  
In cardinal's robe of brilliant  
hue;  
And TEDDY-G, as a work  
of art,  
The great Napoleon Bona-  
parte.

Said TEDDY-B, "This suit  
of mine  
Makes me look extra super-  
fine."

Said TEDDY-G, "The whole world knows  
That a Roosevelt Bear can fill these clothes."  
The post-cards made they bought ten score  
Ten thousand times and fifty more  
To address and post and send away  
To boys and girls in the U. S. A.



At half-past ten o'clock one night  
They said good-by to Paris light  
And with basket lunch of bread and jam  
They took a train for Amsterdam.





The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
  
in  
**HOLLAND**



# The ROOSEVELT BEARS in HOLLAND

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The following day at half-past two  
The Roosevelt Bears were at Waterloo,  
Where with a guide they rode around  
To view this famous battle-ground;  
To see where great Napoleon stood  
Against the world as best he could;  
Where his famous Old Guard, true and  
brave,  
Walked straight to death the day to save;  
And where at last the fight was won  
In the nick of time by Wellington,  
With Prussians marching night and day  
To turn the battle England's way.  
But TEDDY-G spoke up and said  
To the guide, who told what he had  
read:  
"You've told enough, for we don't care  
For gory memories anywhere;  
We're here for fun; we're off our track;  
Touch up your horse and drive us back."

Next day these Bears from Uncle Sam  
 Met Dutchie Hans of Amsterdam—  
 A little lad with dog and cart,  
 Driving a load of things to mart.  
 Said TEDDY-B to little Hans,  
 Whose cart was filled with milk in cans  
 And baskets loaded tight and high  
 With roots to boil and fish to fry,  
 "We'll go with you along the road  
 And help your dog to pull the load,  
 For Teddy Bears, you know, can haul,  
 And this dog of yours is very small."  
 But the boy spoke Dutch and his dog  
 did too  
 And not an English word they knew.



"It's strange to me," said TEDDY-G,  
 "How a country lad so small as he  
 Can talk with ease, while yet so young,  
 At breakneck speed, a foreign tongue."  
 But TEDDY-B, the scholar bear,  
 Said, "Children born here anywhere  
 Are all Dutch-cut in speech and hair."

But Dutchie Hans's dog seemed glad  
 As the Bears took hold to help the lad,  
 And off they jogged along the road,  
 Pulling and pushing the cart and load.



The Bears were now in the strangest land;  
 Canals and windmills on every hand;  
 Where dogs work hard from morn till night,  
 And women labor with all their might;  
 Where cows grow horns both round and flat  
 And all the horses are strong and fat;



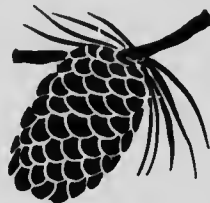
Where men in baggy trou-  
serette  
Wear wooden shoes to keep  
out the wet ;

Where boys are never  
known to run  
And ocean fogs shut  
out the sun ;  
Where city streets are  
big canals  
And boys are named  
either Hans or Hals ;  
Where flowers and birds  
crowd every tree  
From Amsterdam to  
Zuyder Zee.

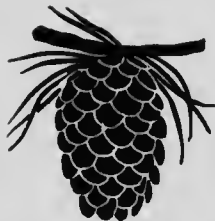
They stopped meanwhile  
along the road  
To feed the dogs and  
rest the load ;  
When TEDDY-G said  
he'd like to try  
A windmill which they  
saw nearby.

"And wind the old thing  
up," said he,  
"To make it go like  
sixty-three."

So out they went with Dutchie Hans  
 And up they climbed on the windmill's hands ;  
 A bear on each and two hands free  
 Going teeter-tater, see-saw-see,  
 Till all at once the wind it blew  
 And round and round the old thing flew  
 Like sixty-three and ninety-eight,  
 So fast they couldn't count the gait.  
 The farmers crowded near the tower  
 To see the windmill grind their flour,  
 With Teddy Bears going round and round  
 So quick they couldn't see the ground.



At last the wind let up a bit  
 And the Bears got off on the tower to sit.  
 Said TEDDY-B, "Let's go below,  
 My head and feet are swimming so."  
 But TEDDY-G just laughed and said,  
 "The wheels have not yet reached my head;  
 That fun was great and the flour we ground,  
 Let's get it cooked and passed around."  
 The farmer's wife gave each a seat  
 And brought out biscuits thick to eat  
 And talked in Dutch in a pleasant way  
 Of Roosevelt Bears and America.  
 The things she said they supposed were true  
 And they answered back as though they knew.



They talked to a lad, as on they went,  
 Whose feet were tired and whose back was bent  
 Carrying a load—two baskets big  
 Heaped full enough for horse and rig.  
 Said TEDDY-G, "Give me your load,  
 I'll carry it along the road ;



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"Next day these bears from Uncle Sam  
Met Dutchie Hans of Amsterdam."



I like to share both work and play

'With boys and girls along the way."

The lad looked pleased, but the Dutch he spoke

Came out in chunks big enough to choke.

"That talk's all right," said TEDDY-G,

"You come along this road with me."

And on they went—two boys; two bears;

One little dog; two loads of wares.



At Amsterdam they bade good-day  
To the lads they met along the way,  
And gave them each some cash to pay  
For lunch to eat and games to play.  
Then off they rambled round the town  
To study Dutch and write it down.

They stopped to view on a public square  
A famous Rembrandt statue there,  
And to read his life and study art  
And rest their legs for another start.



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**



**GERMANY**

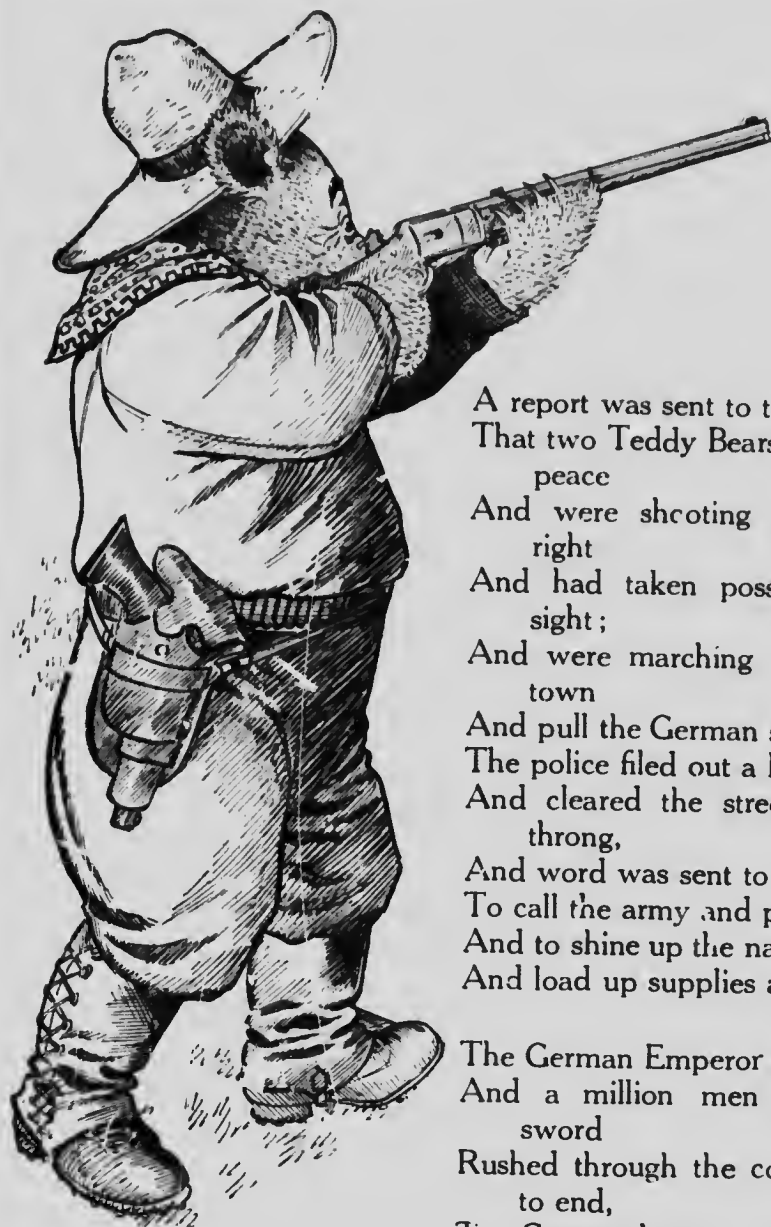
# The ROOSEVELT BEARS in GERMANY

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At a custom house on a boundary line  
The Teddy Bears had to pay a fine  
When a dozen pistols tumbled out  
Of their traveling grips and fell about.  
Said the officer, in voice severe,  
"These shooting arms which I see here  
Will give you trouble; they break the law  
They'll get you jailed from nose to paw."  
But he spoke in German and shook his head  
And the bears didn't catch just what he said.

So TEDDY-B, to be polite,  
Held out the pistols the way men fight  
And snapped the triggers and laughed, to  
boot,  
To show the man that they wouldn't shoot.  
The German officer ducked his head  
And people took to their heels and fled  
Before they knew just what 'twas for,  
Like an army beaten in time of war.



A report was sent to the head police  
 That two Teddy Bears had broken the  
 peace  
 And were shooting people left and  
 right  
 And had taken possession of " in  
 sight;  
 And were marching then to take the  
 town  
 And pull the German standard down.  
 The police filed out a hundred strong  
 And cleared the streets of an angry  
 throng,  
 And word was sent to the Emperor  
 To call the army and prepare for war,  
 And to shine up the navy without delay  
 And load up supplies and steam away.

The German Emperor gave the word,  
 And a million men with gun and  
 sword  
 Rushed through the country from end  
 to end,  
 The German honor to defend.

But in half an hour peace reigned again,  
 For the Teddy Bears said they'd explain;  
 And explain they did and paid a fine  
 For carrying arms across the line.

And this message too they sent by wire  
 To the Emperor, whom they admire:  
 "We are sorry, sir, for a big mistake;  
 It proved your army wide awake.  
 When you have trouble in a row  
 The Roosevelt Bears will show you how;  
 For we have pluck and nerve and grit,  
 And, best of all, know when to hit."



Said TEDDY-G, as their train they took,  
 "Let's write this up for our story book;  
 For of all the jokes of every size,  
 This one to-day takes the biggest prize."

They had fun in Germany at every stop,  
 On carriage drives, in street and shop.  
 They sat one day, a show to see,  
 In a garden place and ordered tea.

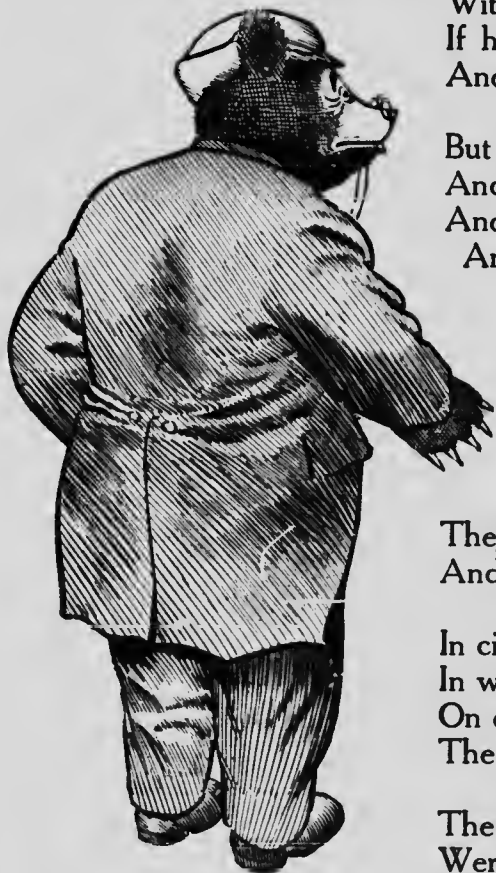


When the waiter brought two steins of beer  
 And said, "That's what we serve folks here,"  
 TEDDY-G took his and spilled it out  
 And went himself to a fountain spout  
 And filled the stein with water cold  
 And drank as much as he could hold,  
 While TEDDY-B made a gruff grimace  
 And blew the froth in the waiter's face  
 And gave him orders sharp and clear  
 That 'twas tea he wanted, not lager beer.



*"While TEDDY-B made a gruff grimace and blew the froth in the waiter's face."*

Another day on a city street  
 A dog got caught in a soldier's feet,  
 With TEDDY-G holding tight the string  
 While the owner crossed the street to bring  
 His two little boys the Bears to meet,  
 And to get some pretzels the five to treat.  
 But the soldier, with his suit so swell,  
 Tripped on the string and nearly fell  
 And stepped on the dog and made him yell  
 And told TEDDY-G he'd beat him wel.  
 With sword and sabre, shot and shell,  
 If he didn't stop his Yankee talk  
 And get down on his knees and off the  
 walk.  
 But TEDDY-G just stood his ground  
 And made the soldier walk around ;  
 And then he laughed and danced a clog  
 And played some tricks with the boys  
 and dog  
 And sang a song which pleased  
 them much—  
 "It takes the Yankees to beat the  
 Dutch."



They saw the empire east and west  
 And were given welcome, the very  
 best.  
 In cities large, in hamlets small,  
 In wayside inn, in banquet hall,  
 On country road and everywhere,  
 The Germans welcomed the Teddy  
 Bears.  
 The mistakes they made from day to day  
 Were all because of their merry way.



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"At a Custom House on a boundary line,  
The Teddy Bears had to pay a fine."





*"But the soldier, with his suit so swell, tripped on the string and nearly fell."*



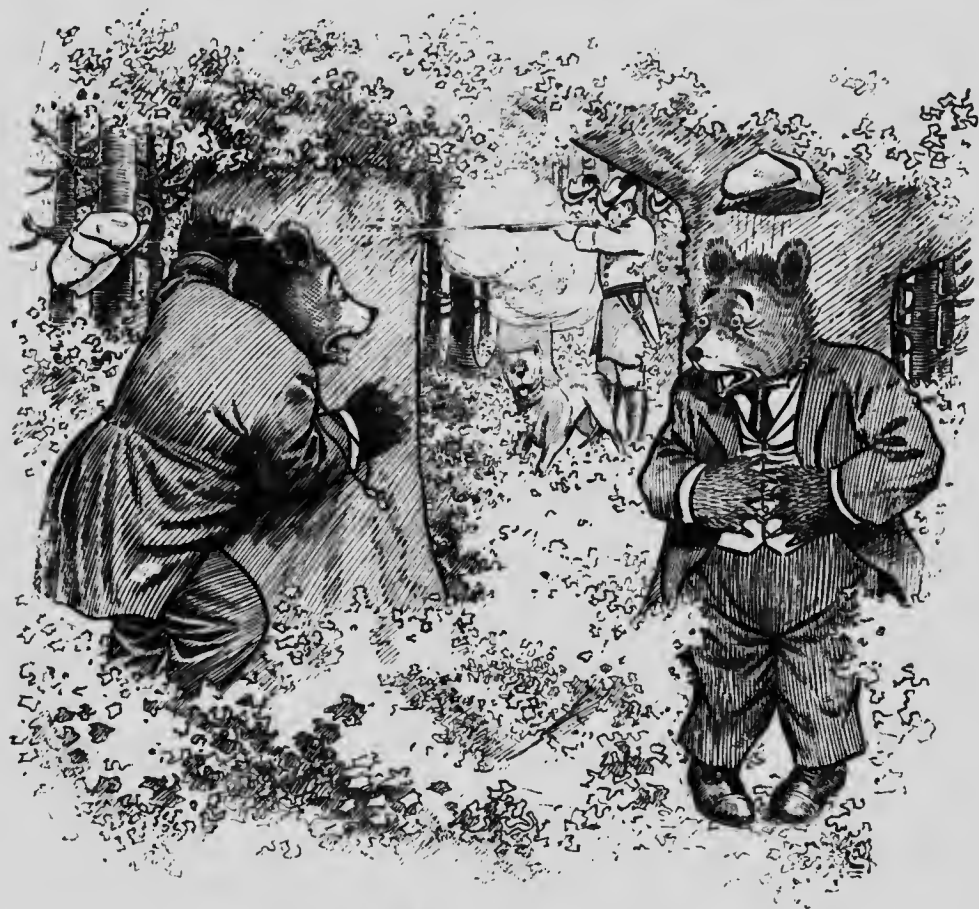
For a hundred miles they sailed the Rhine  
On a day when the weather was warm and fine.  
They enjoyed the sights of castles old  
Built high on hills by barons bold.

They saw a church in old Cologne,  
 Five hundred feet of massive stone,  
 With double spires in Gothic style,  
 The finest architectural pile  
 In all the world, the guide-books say,  
 Built by peasants—a place to pray.  
 Near the vine-clad hills of Bingen fair  
 Some students who had gathered there  
 Sang loud and full, led by a band,  
 "Was ist des deutschen Vaterland?"  
 While the Roosevelt Bears made jubilee  
 And sang "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."  
 And then the boys, their spirits gay,  
 Sang "Wacht am Rhein" in a splendid way—  
 So well, the Bears their voices cleared,  
 Took off their hats and loudly cheered.



One day, near the close of the German week,  
 The Bears were resting beside a creek  
 Far in a forest, where they strayed,  
 Enjoying the streams and restful shade,  
 When all at once a rifle-shot  
 Went whizzing by the very spot  
 Where TEDDY-B sat by a tree  
 Reading a book on Germany.  
 The Bears jumped up and dodged around  
 From tree to tree and mound to mound,  
 Till through the trees and up the glen  
 They spied a dozen hunter men  
 Hurrying towards them on a trot  
 To gather the game which they had shot.  
 Said TEDDY-B to the chief command,  
 "I want you, good sir, to understand  
 That your aim is bad and your manners worse  
 And your conduct, sir, we don't endorse."





*“When all at once a rifle-shot went whizzing by the very spot  
Where TEDDY-B sat by a tree reading a book on Germany.”*

But the man who fired was a royal sport  
And he took the Bears to his Forest Court  
And entertained them day and night  
And treated them both square and white ;  
And when they left, he said, “I’ll see  
That the Roosevelt Bears receive from me  
The freedom of all of Germany.”

The Bears regretted they couldn't remain,  
And the following day they took a train  
And rode all night in a palace car  
To St. Petersburg, to see the Czar.



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**



**RUSSIA**

# The ROOSEVELT BEARS



# RUSSIA

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The Teddy Bears learned a thing or two  
About the way the Russians do;  
For about ten o'clock the following day,  
At a railway station along the way,  
Their clothes were searched, and  
boots and caps,  
Umbrellas, overcoats and traps,  
By whiskered men who used them  
rough  
And talked in language loud and gruff.  
What the search was for they didn't know,  
Or if mistaken for foreign foe;  
And when TEDDY-G gave a man a blow  
For prodding him behind the ear  
With the sharpest end of a soldier's spear  
It opened battle then and there  
Between officer and Teddy Bear.  
But the Roosevelt Bears knew how to box  
And TEDDY-G worked off some knocks,  
The shoulder kind, the twisty stuff,  
Till the Russian cried he had enough.



But in Russia, France or anywhere,  
For me or you, or for Teddy Bear,  
To fight for peace isn't worth a dime;  
It doubles trouble every time;  
Or the stronger wins and peace is made  
Because the weaker is afraid.  
Things move more happily along  
If we apologize when in the wrong.



But that row that day had gone too far;  
The Bears were ordered off the car  
And men were called, like soldiers dressed,  
With chains and cuffs to make arrest.





The Bears regretted the row they'd made  
 And tried the officers to persuade  
 That no harm was meant, but all was fun,  
 As they had no spear or sword or gun.  
 But to hit a soldier is a serious crime  
 Which must not be done at any time ;  
 And two sets of handcuffs did the trick  
 And the Teddy Bears were landed quick  
 In a Russian jail, with a window each  
 Through which to coax or scold or teach  
 The noisy crowd which stood below  
 Laughing and joking at the show.

But in that crowd was a Yankee tar  
 Whose cruiser captain knew the Czar,  
 And he took a message from TEDDY-B  
 Which in half an hour got both Bears free.  
 And a special train on which to ride,  
 With dining-car and Russian guide,  
 And friendly help on every side,

And stations passed along the way  
 Displaying the flag of the U. S. A.

When they reached St. Petersburg that night  
 This famous city was a blaze of light ;  
 From streets of granite laid in mire  
 To the top of every golden spire,  
 Streams of light shone everywhere  
 In honor of the Roosevelt Bears.

And Russian soldiers all in line  
 Made the city squares look very fine,  
 As they were driven in carriage grand,  
 Led by a famous Russian band



To a fine hotel on the Palace Quay,  
 Where they were told that all was free,  
 Their rooms and board and service best,  
 And lounging parlors in which to rest,  
 And carriages at their command,  
 And music from the Czar's own band,  
 And all their own, not a cent to pay,  
 As many days as they chose to stay.

They read the lives of Peter the Great  
 And of his successors up to date;  
 As wicked a bunch as ever made  
 The countries of the world afraid.  
 They learned that hun-  
 dred thousands died

In building the streets on every side,  
 From damp and cold on this marshy site,  
 Because King Peter's word was might.  
 They read how Catherine's foes were slain  
 To clear the way for her to reign,  
 And how she made men live like swine,  
 That she herself might in glory shine.  
 And other history stern and grim  
 Of people killed for royal whim,  
 And thousands banished to regions cold,  
 Children in arms and peasants old,  
 For trifling cause, or none at all,  
 To please some upstart ruler small.

These things made TEDDY-G so cross  
 He left the house and walked across  
 A bridge or two and a public square  
 To find the famous Russian bear,  
 "To teach him," he said, "his A, B, C,  
 And how to govern fair and free."





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"In a Russian jail, with a window each,  
Through which to coax or scold or teach."



He taught that bear enough that day  
To make his hair turn red or gray:  
The way to spell, the Roosevelt plan,  
O-x for ox, and a-n for an,  
"Which easy way to spell," said he,  
"The Russians need much more than we."

He taught him figures ; how to divide  
 With folks in need on every side ;  
 And government—the way to plan  
 Was to take some lessons from Japan ;  
 “And in geography, on a world so  
     small,”

Said TEDDY-G, “ don’t take it all ;  
 But what you have just hold and rule,  
 And build for every child a school.”

The Russian bear did the best he could  
 And said he thought he understood ;  
 But TEDDY-G made him promise true  
 That he’d read the life of Roosevelt  
     through,

And then take up, when that was done,  
 The history of George Washington.

One afternoon at half-past five  
 They took the Czar for a little drive,  
 To show him the city about which he  
     said

He had often in his castle read.

    TEDDY-B said he would driver be  
     And charge by the hour and collect the fee,  
 While TEDDY-G was to sit behind,  
 The famous Russian Czar to mind.

The streets were crowded and windows high  
 To see the Bears go driving by  
     And to cheer the Czar and throw bouquets,  
     The kind which start a Russian blaze.





*"One afternoon at half-past five they took the Czar for a little drive."*

But TEDDY-G with arm and paw  
Knocked off with ease each bomb he saw,  
And did his part so brave and well  
In handling safely every shell,  
That he won a medal with printing filled:  
"He saved a king from getting killed."  
They left this city of historic strife  
To learn a little of Russian life;  
To see the farms of grain and grass  
And study the ways of the peasant class.  
They spent a day with a man whose name  
Is known to literature and fame,  
And talked with him and tried his clothes,  
And hoed his com, a dozen rows,  
And heard him explain his patent trick:  
How to make wrong right and do it quick.

“Next week we’ll go,” said TEDDY-B,  
“To Switzerland her hills to see,  
And we’ll climb each one and never stop  
Till we stand alone on the very top,  
And Colorado’s mountains cheer,  
Our brother bears and mountain deer,  
And every rock and creek and tree,  
And all our friends across the sea.”



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
in  
**SWITZERLAND**

A line drawing of a mountainous landscape with a river and trees, serving as a background for the title text. The drawing is in a sketchy, woodcut style. The mountains are in the background, a river flows through the middle ground, and there are several trees on the right side. The text is overlaid on this scene.



# The ROOSEVELT BEARS in SWITZERLAND

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The Bears were now in Switzerland,  
With snowy peaks on every hand,  
And winding roads and lakes of blue,  
And mountain sides of every hue,  
And waterfalls and deep ravines,  
And ever-changing landscape scenes ;  
With sky for roof and farms for floors ;  
For Switzerland is all outdoors.

At Beme, the capital, they saw  
The famous bears and shook each paw,  
And with the cubs they had some fun  
And gave them views of Washington,  
And made them promise that some day  
They'd spend a summer in the U. S. A.  
Then at Luceme they spent a week  
And rode to the top of each mountain peak ;  
Up Rigi in a puffing train  
And Stanserhorn, pulled by a chain,  
And old Pilatus in a car  
Which beat the ride with the Russian Czar.

For it made their hair stand  
straight on end  
As they curved around each  
mountain bend.

But when they reached Pila-  
tus' peak  
They looked amazed and  
didn't speak,  
For all about them here un-  
furled  
The grandest view in all the  
world.

A mountain goat, who made  
his home  
On the very crest of this  
mighty dome,  
Made friends with each and  
showed surprise  
That bears should climb so  
near the skies.

At Stanserhorn they tried  
a trick  
To ride the mountain  
double quick  
In a baggage truck which  
TEDDY-G  
Shoved off a siding just  
to see  
"The old thing whiz along,"  
said he.





It whizzed along for a hundred yards,  
 When it hit a stone and smashed the guards,  
 And tossed the Bears head over paw,  
 The worst upset you ever saw.  
 But bears have luck and they struck a rock  
 And all they got was a nervous shock  
 And some words in French which sounded cross  
 From a gruffish man, the station boss.



They saw the Lion of Lucerne,  
 Who, arrow-pierced and visage stern,  
 Defends with paw his country's shield  
 To commemorate a battlefield.  
 They rode on boats from place to place  
 And drove around each mountain base.  
 They stopped at call of chapel bell  
 To hear the story of William Tell;  
 And here it was that TEDDY-G  
 Bought bow and arrow just to see  
 If at a hundred feet or more  
 He could hit an apple in the core.  
 The apple was laid by TEDDY-B  
 On top of his head and entirely free.  
 The arrow shaved his nose a bit  
 And struck the core and the apple split;  
 While the crowd of peasants cheered them well  
 And said it equaled William Tell.





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"The crowd of peasants cheered them well,  
And said it equalled William Tell."



From Interlaken, where was seen  
 The Jungfrau, famous Alpine queen,  
 They took a drive up a deep ravine  
 Till they reached the ice, a' glacier  
     white,  
 Which glistened in the mid-day light.

'Twas here in a cave that TEDDY-G  
 Ordered ice-water instead of tea.  
 But because the cave was cool and  
     nice  
 They charged him extra for the ice;  
 And ice around them where they  
     stood,  
 Five million tons and clear and good.

At quaint Zermatt they rose one  
     mom  
 To view the peak of Matterhorn  
 And to see the sun get out of bed  
 And light the snow a brilliant red.

At Chamonix they spent a day  
 And hired a guide to show the way  
 To climb Mont Blanc, that famous peak  
 Of which so many tourists speak.

With alpenstock and rope and pick  
 And the things folks need to do the trick,  
 They started out like climbers bold  
 To risk their necks and endure the cold;  
 To climb all day and never stop  
 Till they landed at the very top.



*"And they got me landed safe at last on a ledge of rock, where they tied me fast."*



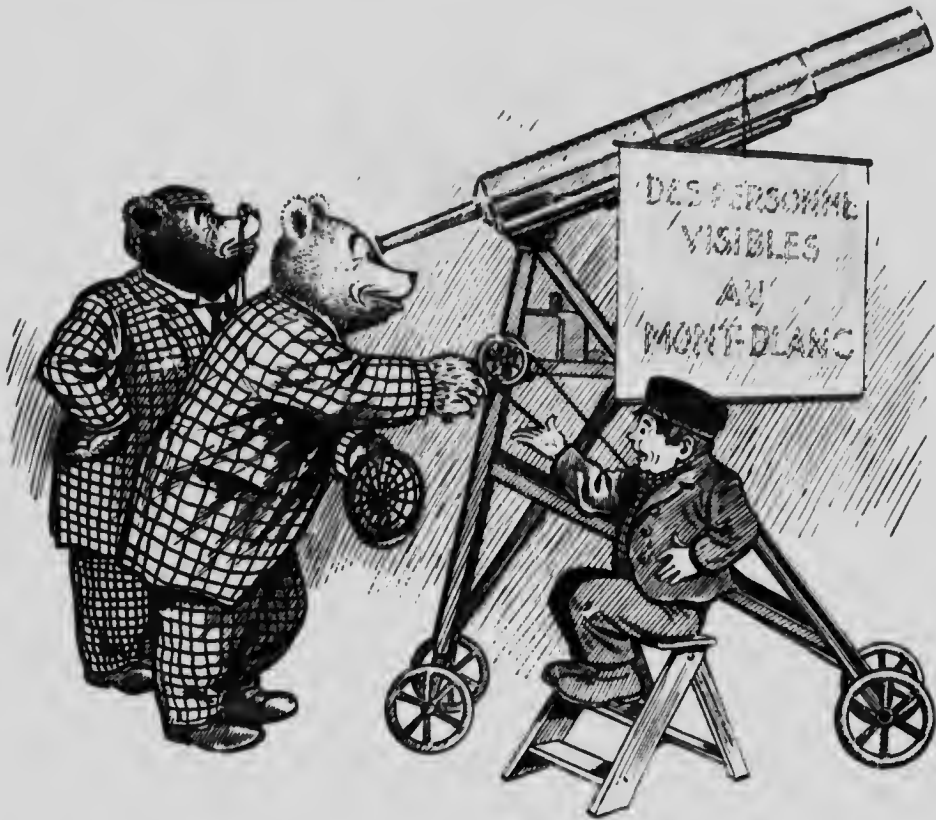
But of all the climbs they ever had,  
 And all the upsets good and bad,  
 On cow-boy horse on Western track,  
 Or in circus ring on camel's back,  
 Or in old balloon o'er Omaha,  
 Or with farmer's bull round stack  
 of straw,  
 Or with Shakespeare deer in Char-  
 lecote,  
 Or out on the ocean on the boat,  
 This climb that day for light and  
 fun  
 Beat everything they had ever done.  
 In half a day they had lost their  
 way  
 And which route to take they  
 couldn't say;

"And to add to the trouble," said TEDDY-C,  
 I couldn't catch hold of stone or tree,  
 And my shoes slipped off the slippery lid  
 And I fell on the ice and rolled and slid.

One time I nearly went below  
 In a thousand feet of ice and snow.

But the guide stuck fast to the rock above  
 And TEDDY-B pulled and I tried to shove,  
 And they got me landed safe at last  
 On a ledge of rock, where they tied me fast."  
 And all night long there sat the three  
 Like crows on top of a hemlock tree.

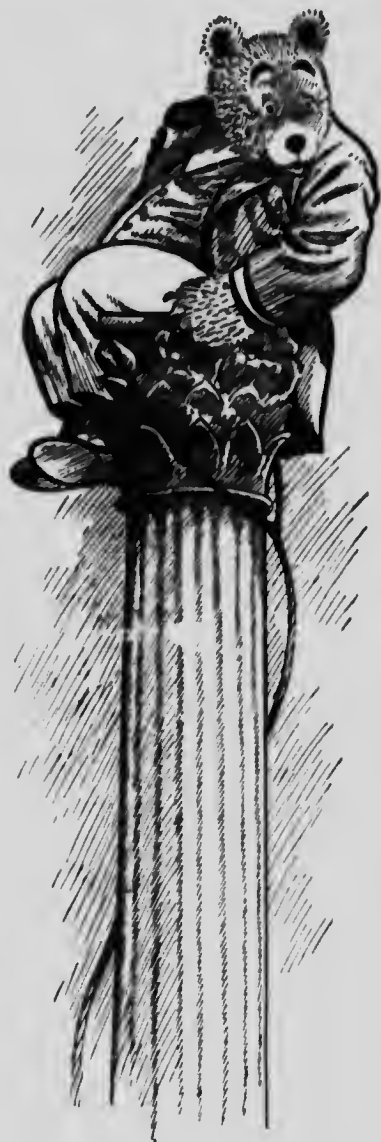
Next day, when they landed safe and sound  
 Back in the town at their starting ground,  
 Said TEDDY-B, "Let us view that slope  
 From where we stand through that telescope."



And when they'd paid for what they saw,  
And the little old man shook each Bear's paw,  
Said TEDDY-G to some tourists there,  
"Please take the advice of a Teddy Bear,  
And when Mont Blanc, its heights sublime,  
You have ambition keen to climb,  
Just come round here and take a peep  
And say to yourself the Mount will keep;  
I'd rather twice ride a balloon  
Or go on a journey to the moon."



"Switzerland," said TEDDY-B,  
"Has fun and fame enough for me ;  
But before I turn my feet towards home  
I want to let them stand in Rome."  
"Rome's all right," said TEDDY-G,  
"But Turkey's the place I want to see.  
And Egypt, too, and the pyramids,  
And on the way those Spartan kids."



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
in  
**ROME**



# The ROOSEVELT BEARS in ROME



---

At Florence the Bears stopped off a day  
To see the city which tourists say  
Is built on grand artistic lines  
And crowded full of famous shrines.



“These artist fellows,” said TEDDY-G,  
“What have they done for you and me?  
You cannot find here anywhere  
A painting of a Teddy Bear.  
I saw some dogs and a lion or two,  
But not a sketch of me or you.”

Then TEDDY-B laughed loud and said:  
“If you your Baedeker had read,  
You'd know that when great artists  
paint,  
They take their model from a saint;  
But now they're painting girls instead,  
For all the famous saints are dead.



But here, I'm told, many years  
ago  
Lived the famous Michel-  
angelo,  
And Dante too, and many  
more  
Whose names are known the  
whole world o'er.

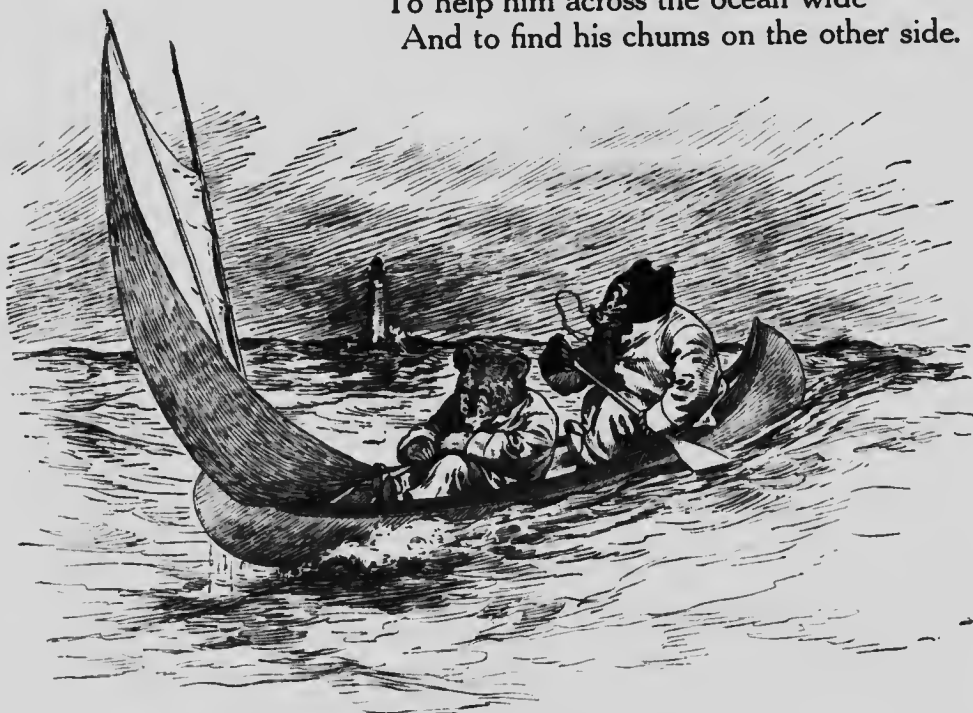
"There's a statue here I want  
to see  
Of Galileo, whose geography  
Was the first to prove to  
scholars all  
That the world is round like  
a rubber ball."

An English boy who heard  
their chat,  
As they on a Florence  
curbstone sat,  
Told them just how and  
where to go  
To get a look at Galileo.

From Naples the Teddy Bears went out  
To old Vesuvius to see it spout;  
They took a sail on the bay to see  
The famous island of Capri,  
Where Cæsar made a beauty bower  
And Tiberius built a handsome tower.

'Twas here that a little beggar lad,  
With clothes in rags—the best he had—  
Asked TEDDY-G about the U. S. A.  
And chums of his who went that way.

In broken words he made it known  
That he was now left all alone ;  
His father dead and mother too  
And scarcely any work to do  
And not a friend to help him through.  
TEDDY-G got busy pretty quick  
With his money bag and did the trick.  
He gave the lad in coins of gold  
As much as both his hands would hold,  
To help him across the ocean wide  
And to find his chums on the other side.



*"They took a sail on the bay to see the famous island of Capri."*



*"He gave the lad in coins of gold as much as both his hands would hold."*



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"Studying Latin and wasting time  
On Cæsar's history or Virgil's rhyme."

The Bears had school next day in Rome,  
Like college boys whom they knew at home,  
Studying Latin and wasting time  
On Cæsar's history and Virgil's rhyme.  
TEDDY-G got mad and cross and sore  
And threw the books around the floor ;  
"I'd like to know just why," he said,  
"Boys study stuff so old and dead,  
When every day from eight till five  
Men have to work with things alive."

"You don't know schools," said TEDDY-B,  
"They teach these things because, you see,  
The teachers know that dead things  
last,  
And they, like ruins, live in the past."  
But TEDDY-G didn't seem to care—  
"My school," he said, "is the open  
air."

So off he went with TEDDY-B,  
The seven hills of Rome to see.  
And the River Tiber where Horatius  
stood  
And held the bridge as best he could—  
A Roman brave against a horde  
Of Tuscans armed with spear and  
sword ;  
And old St. Peter's, where they bowed  
With heads uncovered with the  
crowd ;  
And the Appian Way, with ruins lined,  
And memorial arches well designed ;





And the Colosseum, where, they say,  
To make a Roman holiday  
Lions and bears by scores were slain  
As in bull-fight shows of modern Spain.



Said TEDDY-B, "These Roman kings  
Were great on building circus rings;"  
But TEDDY-G asked, like a clown,  
How they moved the thing from town to town.

They saw the place where Cæsar stood  
When Cassius drew his Roman blood.  
They asked a Roman standing there  
If he thought that Brutus acted fair.

And here it was that TEDDY-G,  
In Roman toga as Mark Antony,  
Recited the Shakespeare lines  
so well  
That the crowd about began to yell

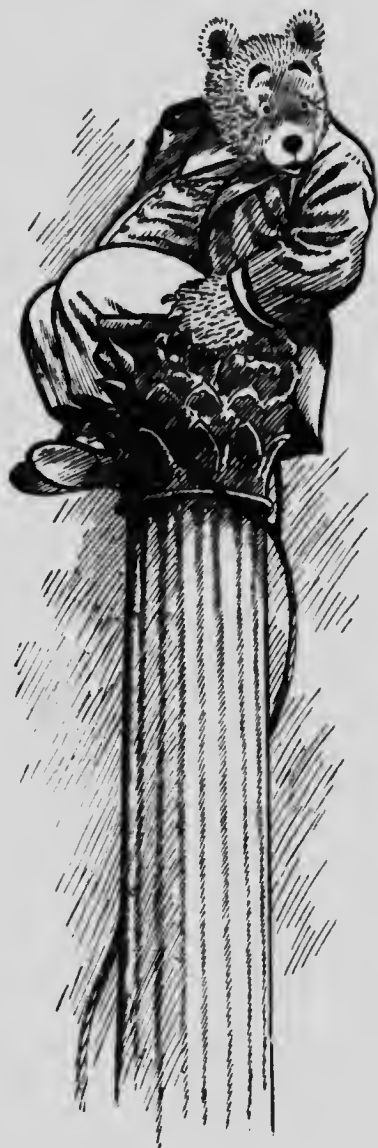
And shout for vengeance then  
and there  
Because Cæsar wasn't treated  
square.

But in Rome they didn't mean  
to stay,  
For the Teddy Bears were out  
for play;  
"And these moss-grown ruins,"  
said TEDDY-B,

"Are not worth half so much to  
me  
As a mountain brook or a forest  
tree."



They had a letter from a Yankee lad  
Who lived in Venice with his dad,  
Inviting them to spend a day  
With him in his own Venetian way.



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
in  
**VENICE**

A line drawing of a Venetian canal scene. In the center, a gondola is on the water. Behind it, a large building with a dome, likely St. Mark's Basilica, is visible. To the left, there are several tall, thin buildings. The drawing is integrated with the text, with the word 'in' positioned above the gondola and 'VENICE' below it.

# The ROOSEVELT BEARS

in  
VENICE



The Yankee lad who wrote to Rome,  
Inviting the Bears to his Venice home,  
Had lived in Venice a year or two,  
And many gondoliers he knew,  
And the Grand Canal from end to end,  
And the famous buildings at every bend,  
And the city squares, like patch-work quilt,  
And the hundred islands on which it's built,  
And the Ducal Palace—he knew it well,  
And the Campanile where it fell,  
And old St. Mark's with its glittering dome,  
Surpassing all the sights of Rome,  
And the famous horses by kingdoms  
loaned,  
Which Nero and Napoleon owned,  
And many homes both old and new,  
Where Byron lived and Browning too,  
And Titian's home on a canal aside,  
And the home where Wagner lived and  
died.

"But I like better," said this Yankee chap,  
"Than anything on the Venetian map,  
A dozen boys whom I'll invite  
To come with me to the train to-night  
To meet the Bears with gondolas gay,  
With flags to wave and guitars to play,  
To give them welcome and help," he said,  
"To paint the town a Venetian red."

The train arrived; the Bears were there;  
No cab or street-car anywhere;  
But the dozen lads and the gondoliers  
Gave welcome with three hearty cheers.  
Then off the jolly party went  
Up the Grand Canal on pleasure bent;  
For Venice looks her best at night,  
When the moon sheds forth her fullest light.  
They had heaps of fun and lots to eat,  
And things to see and friends to meet.  
That whole night through was spent in sport  
And boyish pranks of every sort.

The following day the Bears went out  
With the Yankee lad to stroll about,  
When a careless step by TEDDY-B  
Landed him in the Adriatic Sea  
Or the Grand Canal or the big Lagoon,  
He didn't know which, but he got there soon.



And TEDDY-G, who thought that he  
Was trying the water just to see  
If warm enough for a summer swim,  
Made a fancy dive and followed him.

Then a shout went up from a gondolier  
As he saw the two Bears disappear;  
The police in boats rushed swift along  
And soon there gathered a noisy throng;

But presently up came two Bears,  
Their mouths filled full of dirt and swears;  
At least with growls which sounded bad,  
For both their faces looked pretty mad.



The water was hardly fit to drink  
And if not so thick would make  
yellow ink.

Said TEDDY-G, when his tongue  
would talk,  
As he pulled himself on the marble  
walk,

"That water I swallowed just now, I  
say,

Tastes all the world like consommé."

"That's not the soup," said  
TEDDY-B,

"You're getting things mixed  
—it's puree of pea."

"Whatever it is," TEDDY-G  
called out,

"It's rich in taste and good  
and stout."

Then off they ran to change  
their suits,

From nose to paw, from cap  
to boots.



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"That water I swallowed just now, I say,  
Tastes all the world like consommé."





*"They hired a gondola that afternoon and sailed for hours around the Lagoon."*

They hired a gondola that afternoon  
And sailed for hours around the Lagoon,  
And up canals both large and small,  
Till on towards night they struck a squall  
When rounding a point near the eastern end,  
Where the sea comes up in graceful bend.

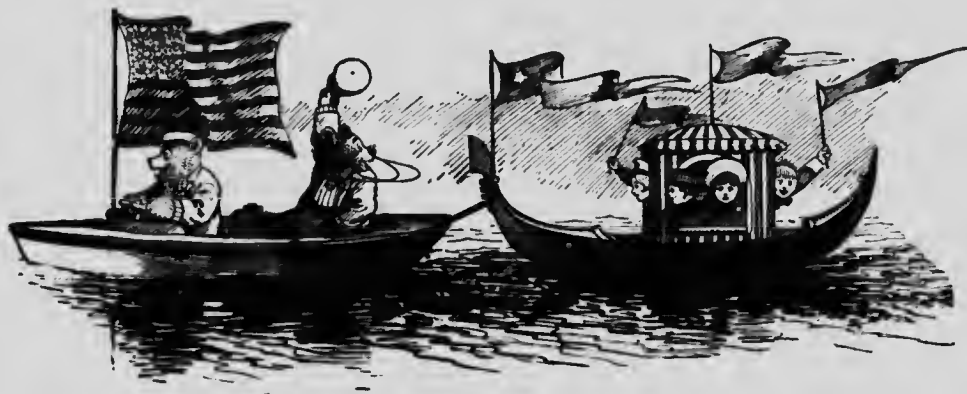
Their gondola rolled and tossed and tipped  
And half upset and water dipped ;  
But TEDDY-G, who pulled the oar,  
Was a captain brave and made the shore.

They said, as they landed tired  
and wet,  
"That gondola ride was the  
best thing yet."

TEDDY-G dressed up in Vene-  
tian style  
And went out on the street for  
a little while  
With new guitar to serenade  
And to show how Yankee tunes  
are played.

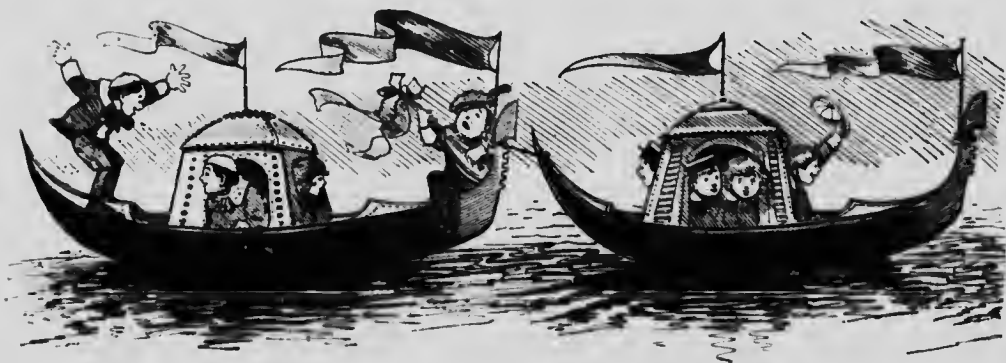
A crowd of boys at every  
square  
Cheered long and loud for the  
Teddy Bear,  
And old folks, too, when the  
Bear they saw,  
Came crowding round to shake  
his paw.

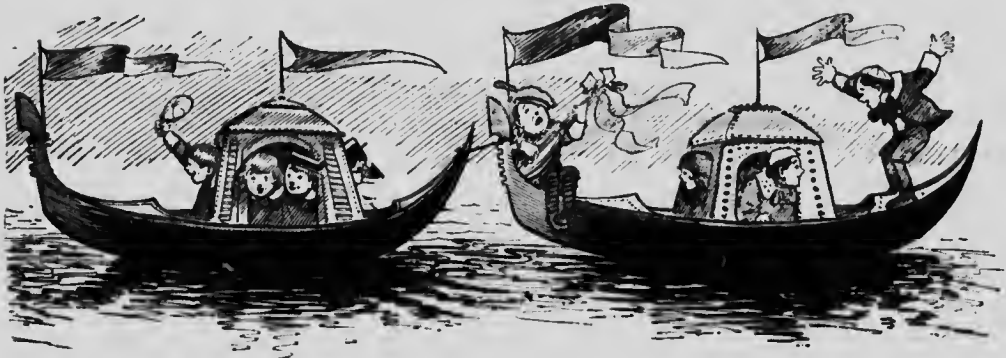




They closed their week with fun and noise  
By giving a picnic to the Yankee boys.  
A launch was hired by the Teddy Bears  
And three gondolas with seats and chairs,

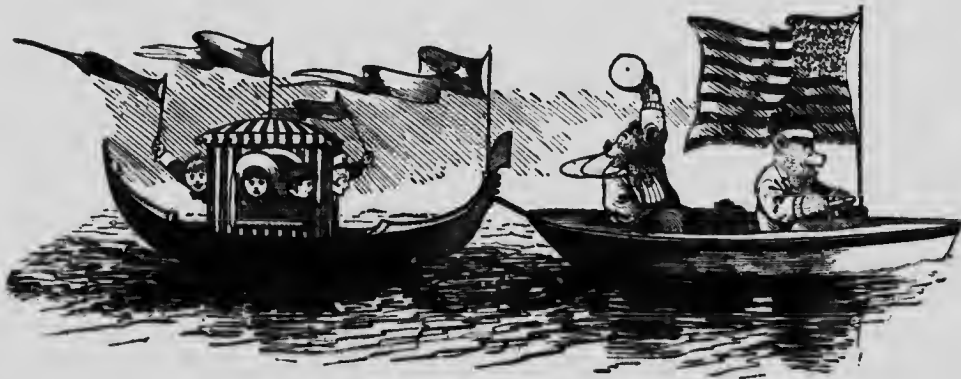
All fastened together with the launch ahead,  
And colored banners, blue and red,  
And stars and stripes and stuff to eat,  
The jolliest kind of picnic treat.





The wheel was taken by TEDDY-B  
And the engine run by TEDDY-G  
And they made things go like sixty-three;  
"The jolliest picnic we ever had  
And the happiest day," said every lad.

"Let's try a sail on the deep blue sea  
For a day or two," said TEDDY-G;  
"I'm tired of stones and buildings dead  
And should like to try the sea instead."



So 'twas agreed and off they flew  
In a little boat on the waters blue,  
With an oar to steer and a single sail  
To speed them along in storm or gale.  
They took some lunch—they bought the best,  
And a compass to tell them east and west ;  
And their bags and traps and gifts they bought  
And a stove to cook if fish they caught ;  
And a chart to show  
the waters deep  
And a rug or two on  
which to sleep.  
But a gale came up  
that very night  
And carried the two  
Bears out of sight.



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
  
**EGYPT**

# The ROOSEVELT BEARS in EGYPT

An illustration of the Great Sphinx and several pyramids in Egypt, rendered in a simple, sketchy style. The Sphinx is in the foreground, and the pyramids are in the background.

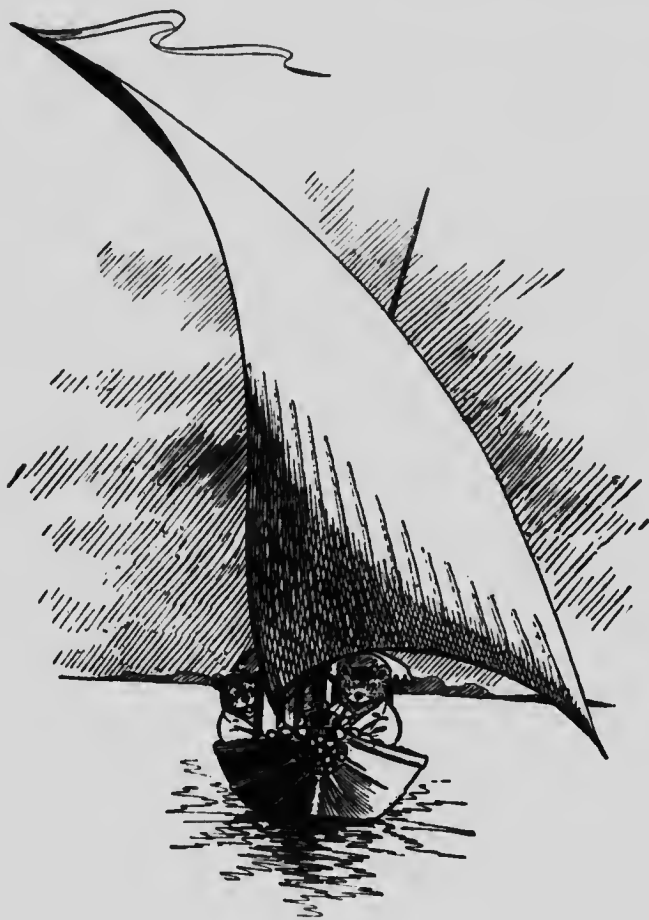
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The sea was rough and the wind was stiff  
And the Bears were blown in their little skiff  
Far out from the Adriatic Sea  
On the most famous waters of history.



For days and nights not a thing was seen,  
Neither ship nor rock nor mountain green,  
Until one morning when daylight broke  
They saw on the horizon a puff of smoke;  
And later, when the day grew bright,  
An ocean steamer hove in sight,  
And as luck would have it, came their way,  
Cutting aside the ocean spray.

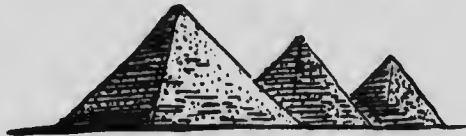
They signaled the ship as best they could  
Till the captain their signals understood.  
He stopped the engines as near they came  
And called to the Bears to give their name  
And from what port and how long at sea  
And the meaning of TEDDIES-B and G.



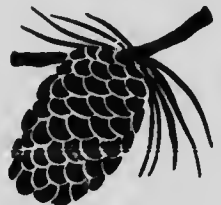
The Bears explained their story brief  
And asked the captain to send relief.  
Relief it came, and that ship that day  
Floated the flag of the U. S. A.,  
And gave the Bears a welcome grand,  
As good as anything they had on land.



The ship was bound for a southern port,  
 And the following day the Egyptian court  
 Gave audience to the Teddy Bears  
 And told them the best they had was theirs—  
 Passes for trains and for the River Nile,  
 Steamers to take them every mile ;  
 And at every town a free hotel  
 And a guide who could talk the English well.



They were now in Egypt, whose fame was won  
 Six thousand years before Washington ;  
 The land where the dead alone are great,  
 Whose century records its stones relate ;  
 The land where the Pharaohs lived and ruled,  
 Where Moses in leadership was schooled,  
 And Euclid, too, where 'tis said that he  
 Invented the problems of geometry ;  
 The land of obelisks upon which appear  
 The ages' records in figures queer ;  
 The land where pyramids built high of stones  
 Are big enough to hold the bones  
 Of all the kings they ever had  
 For six thousand years, both good and bad ;  
 The land where Cleopatra reigned—  
 The famous queen who entertained  
 Antony and Cæsar, and for her smile  
 Was named the enchantress of the Nile ;  
 The land of the Sphinx, whose broken face  
 Tells very little about his race ;  
 The land where skies are always fair,  
 Where men ride donkeys everywhere.



But said TEDDY-G, "Dead things don't count;  
This dromedary here I'll mount  
And show these Arabs that a Yankee bear  
Can make the sand fly anywhere."  
And mount he did and ride in style  
Down a Cairo street for half a mile;  
And when he stopped he was asked to try  
Scores of camels and each to buy.

"I'm not a circus," said TEDDY-G,  
"And don't care to buy more than two or three."  
He did buy two, a beauty cream  
And a chocolate brown, to make a team;  
And these he ordered shipped for fun  
To a little lad in Washington.

Said TEDDY-G to a Bedouin lad  
Who was selling water which tasted bad,  
"Please name your donkey  
and state a price  
And give me a drink with  
a little ice."  
The lad replied as quick as  
wink,  
"Yankee Doodle's the name;  
now have a drink."  
And this pleased TEDDY-G  
so much  
He said, "These Bedouins  
beat the Dutch."  
And he gave the lad suffi-  
cient pay  
To keep him in change for  
many a day.





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**"Show these Arabs that a Yankee bear  
Can make the sand fly anywhere."**



The Teddy Bears talked long one day  
With an Egyptian mummy—that's what they say—  
And asked him how he liked the show  
So many thousand years ago;



The kind of shoes and ties he wore,  
 And if his collar buttons rolled on the floor;  
 If boys played hookey then from school,  
 And if men obeyed the golden rule;  
 At what he worked and how much pay  
 And how many meals he ate each day;  
 If girls wore hats away back so far,  
 With feathers and flowers like a cheap bazaar;  
 And other questions of a curious kind  
 By which the Bears tried hard to find  
 If six thousand years in time and place  
 Made any difference in the race.

"The mummy laughed," said TEDDY-G,  
 "Till he split his face into two or three  
 But his tongue was mum on history."

A drawing was made by TEDDY-B  
 Of the Bears climbing up the Sphinx to see  
 If he would talk, and the secret tell  
 How some folks by luck got on so well  
 While others worked and their lifetime spent  
 Like toiling treadmills which nowhere went.  
 But the Sphinx was silent and stared ahead,  
 And looked as though all his folks were dead.  
 He didn't smile; he didn't wink;  
 Nor muscle move, nor seem to think;  
 While TEDDY-G spoke in his ear  
 A joke or two and some words of cheer.



"We must go home," said TEDDY-B,  
 "And all our friends in the mountains see.  
 A steamer sails this week, they say,  
 Which will take us back to the U. S. A.,



*"While TEDDY-G spoke in his ear a joke or two and some words of cheer."*

And let us off for two days in Spain,  
Where a ride is planned on a special train  
Which will take us to the Spanish court  
And bring us back to Gibraltar fort."

Said TEDDY-G, "It will be a happy day  
When we get back to the U. S. A.  
But of all the things that upset me,  
The one that's worst is a wobbly sea."



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**



**RETURN** *from*  
**ABROAD**



# The ROOSEVELT BEARS



## RETURN *from* ABROAD

“Hurrah! Hurrah!” said TEDDY-B,  
“And now for home across the sea;  
Back to the land where girls and boys  
Keep Teddy Bears for chums and toys;  
Across the prairie with its fields of corn,  
To the mountain den where we were born.”  
“I won’t hurrah,” said TEDDY-G,  
“Till we get across this wobbly sea.”

The Bears were now on an ocean ship  
Which was cutting the waves at a record clip;  
Flags were flying from every spar  
And streamers blowing from rocks afar,  
Put there by boys who climbed up high  
To wave to the Bears a last good-by.  
Telegrams and letters from every court  
Were put on board at Gibraltar’s fort;  
Messages from kings and at least a score  
From czars and emperors, and many more  
From famous queens and princes young,  
And a thousand letters in every tongue



From boys and girls whom they had seen  
In cities and towns where they had been ;  
And medals too in bronze and gold—  
As many as a good-sized bag would hold ;  
And gifts in boxes of every sort  
Were sent on board at Gibraltar's port—  
So many the ship was delayed a day  
To get them loaded and stowed away.  
They wired their thanks to king and czar  
And to boys and girls both near and far,  
And promised true that they would write  
From their mountain den some winter night.



When out at sea they had lots of fun  
Telling stories and jokes to everyone  
About things that happened and what they saw,  
And how once or twice they broke the law.  
At a concert given on board one night  
They beat all performers out of sight  
By the tricks they did and songs they sung  
And by imitating each foreign tongue.  
When the ship ran into a stormy sea  
They didn't get sick like you or me,  
But did their best in their jolly way  
To make a wobbly ship both smooth and gay.

When they reached New York 'twas the greatest day,  
At least that's what the papers say,  
That was ever seen in a hundred years  
For flags and crowds and welcome cheers ;  
A grand parade with a hundred bands  
And crowds of children on a thousand stands  
And every window and the streets below  
Packed with people to see the show :

And all to welcome TEDDIES-B and G  
Back to their native country.

As they stepped from the ship to a carpet stand

The first to take them by the hand

Was Uncle Sam, that jolly soul,

With his Yankee suit and face so droll.

His speech was short, but generous :

“We want you back; you belong to us.”



Then in a carriage up Broadway,

Through cheering crowds and gay display,

Went the Teddy Bears, their faces bright,

Both bowing to children left and right.

At Union Square, right in the street,

Whom should they meet but Muddy Pete,

The newsboy guide whom they longed to see.

The carriage was stopped and TEDDY-G

Got out on the walk and hugged the lad

And kissed him twice, he felt so glad.



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**" His speech was short but generous,  
We want you back - you belong to us."**



Next day when they met on the public street  
TEDDY-G gave gifts to Muddy Pete  
Which filled his arms, heaped up at that,  
And pockets too, and blouse and hat.



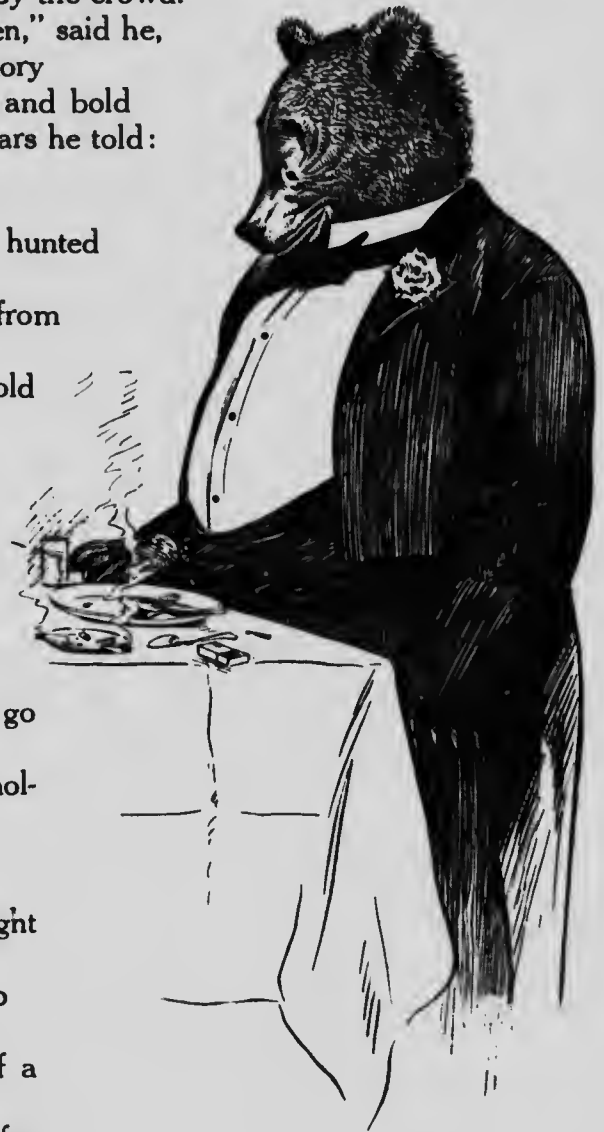
*"TEDDY-B spoke long and loud and was applauded often by the crowd."*

At a banquet given in a big hotel  
The Teddy Bears were asked to tell  
Of their trip abroad and of things they saw  
And of kings and queens who shook their paw.  
TEDDY-G was called on first to speak,  
But public speaking to him was Greek ;  
So with a jolly story and a joke or two  
And thanks all round his speech was through.

But TEDDY-B spoke long and loud  
And was applauded often by the crowd.  
"Toastmaster and gentlemen," said he,  
And then right back in history  
He made a start, and plain and bold  
The story of the Teddy Bears he told:

How bears were shot and hunted  
down  
And chased to the woods from  
every town;  
How children, too, were told  
the lie  
That bears would eat  
them if they should  
cry;  
How hunters bold acted  
off the square  
When they shot and killed  
a mother bear  
And let the baby cubs go  
free  
To starve to death in a hol-  
low tree.

His speech that night brought  
forth applause  
And a petition signed to  
amend the laws  
And make it a crime of a  
serious sort  
To kill an animal just for  
sport.



The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
visit **CANADA** and  
complete their  
**FOREIGN TOUR**





The  
**ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
 visit **CANADA** and  
 complete their  
**FOREIGN TOUR**

The Bears were given a special train,  
 To take them West, and home again;  
 This time through Canada to go  
 To sport a little with ice and snow;  
 For Autumn's months were almost gone  
 And Winter had her snow suit on.



*TEDDY-B—His paw*

They reached Toronto the following day,  
 Where they were escorted to the Bay  
 By the Queen's-Own Band and Grenadiers,  
 While boys and girls with songs and cheers  
 And waving flags lined Yonge and King  
 And made the old town fairly ring.



*TEDDY-G—His paw*

The Stars and Stripes and Union Jack  
 And bunting all along the track  
 Made the gayest sight which they had seen  
 Since their call on England's King and Queen.

The Bay was frozen, and friends of theirs  
Had planned some fun for the Teddy Bears;  
A race on skates and an ice-boat ride,  
To show the way Canadians glide  
From place to place in zero air,  
And to teach the sport to each Teddy Bear.



There was fun that day when TEDDY-G  
Got off on skates, to show that he  
Could figures cut and racers beat  
As easily as on paw or feet.



He cut some figures, eights and nines,  
 With extra curves and added lines;  
 He skipped some spots just here and there  
 When his head was down and his feet in air;  
 And once he slid right by so fast  
 The excited crowd just stood aghast,  
 Thinking each minute he'd break his head  
 Or split in two by an awful spread,  
 For his feet just went one straight north-east  
 And the other pointing west the least.

He landed once square on his back  
 And slid along a slippery track  
 Till stopped by a lad who said that he  
 Would show him figures, two or three.

TEDDY-G said, "No; it's very nice,

But I've had enough of slippery ice;

Next time I skate I want a pair

Of skates placed on me everywhere."

TEDDY-B was wise and took his slide  
 With a little boy on either side,  
 Holding his paws and changing feet,  
 First left, then right, in figures neat.

But the biggest fun they had that day,  
 On the winter ice of Toronto Bay,  
 Was the ice-boat race; and the way 'twas won  
 When the Teddy-Bears beat every one.

They ran that boat at a frightful rate

Tipped with a breeze on a single skate;

And some folks say that in a squall

They didn't touch the ice at all,

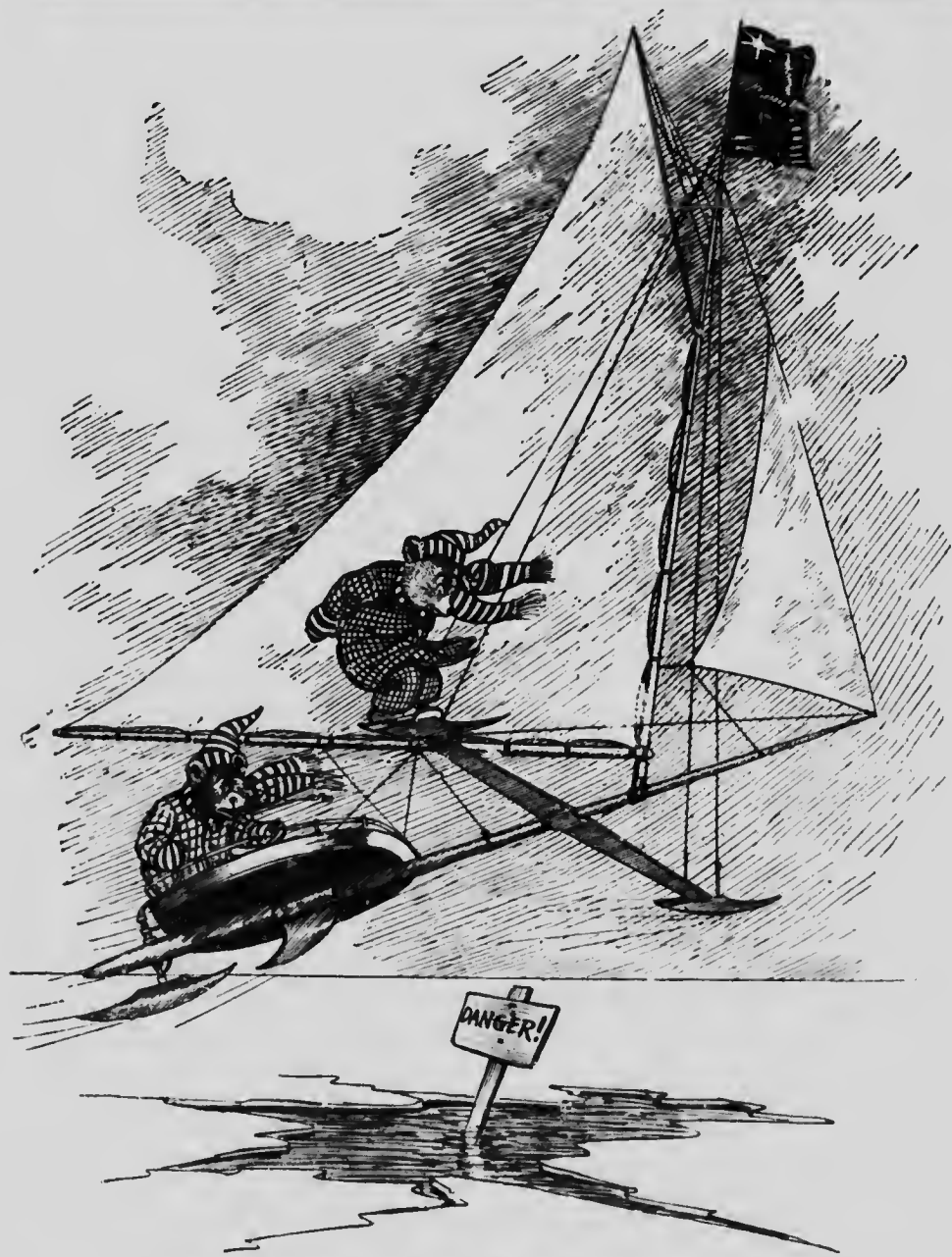
But simply sailed right through the air

More like a bird than a Teddy Bear.

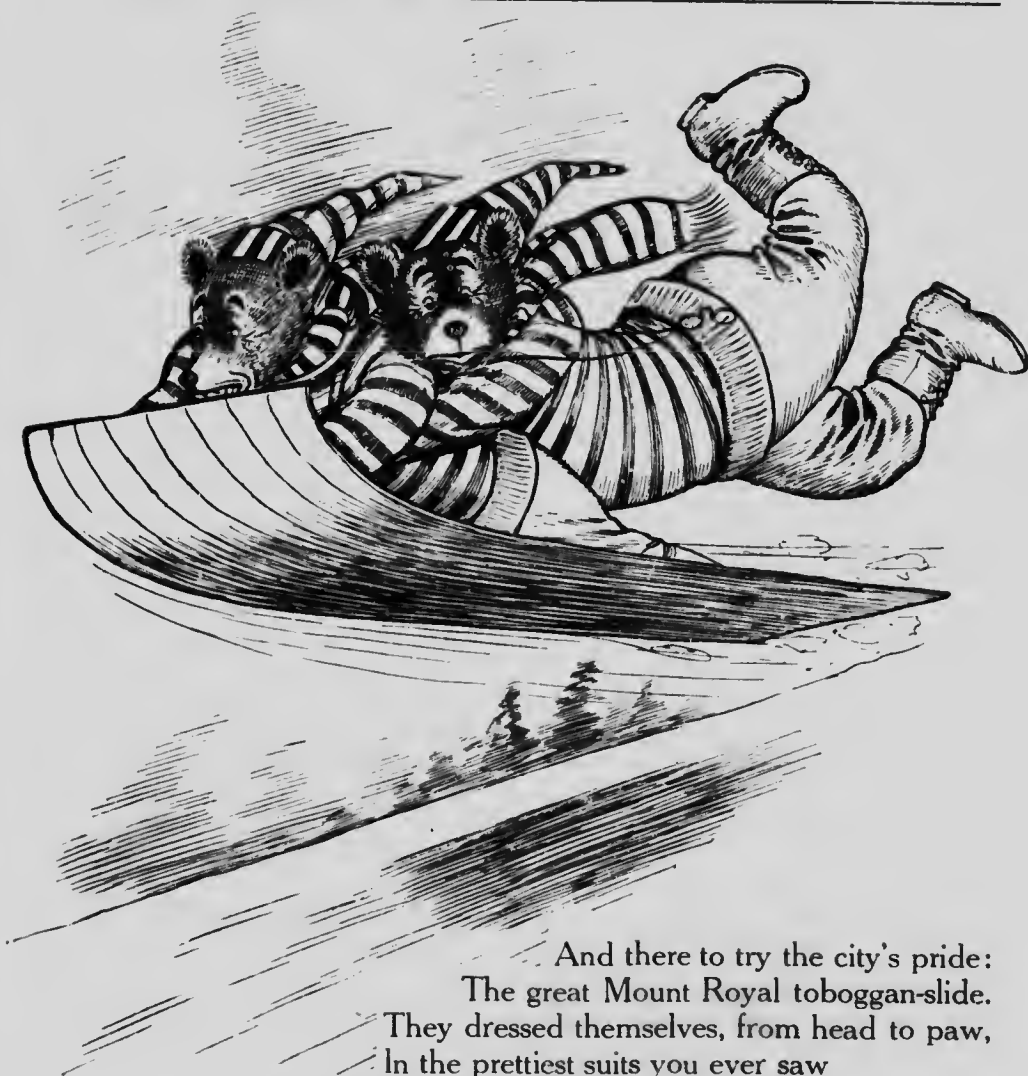




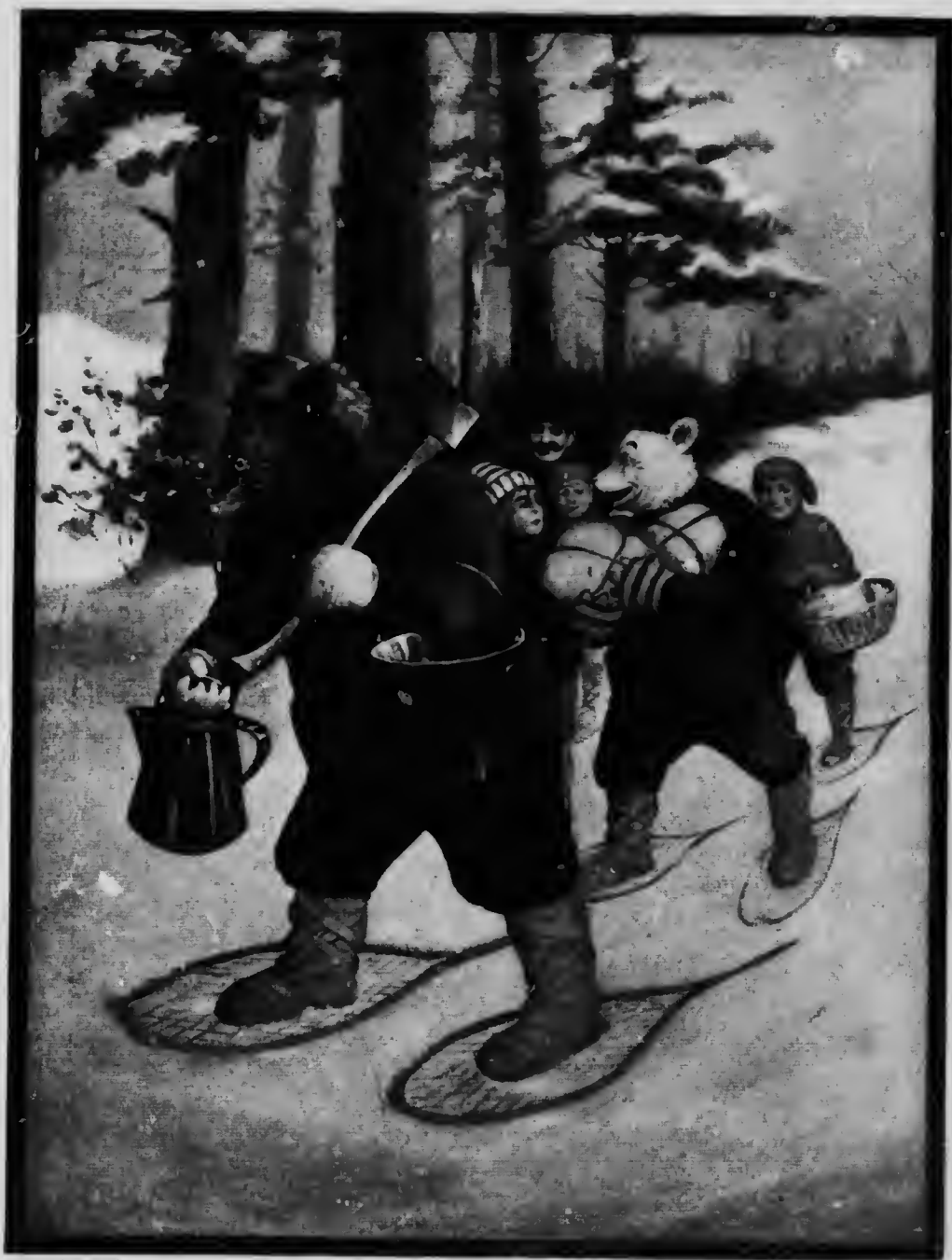
They spent some hours in going the rounds  
Of shops and streets and college grounds;  
Then off they started to Montreal,  
For a carnival and winter ball



*"But simply sailed right through the air, more like a bird than a Teddy Bear."*



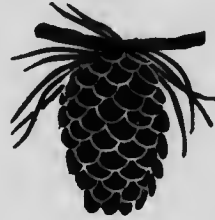
And there to try the city's pride:  
The great Mount Royal toboggan-slide.  
They dressed themselves, from head to paw,  
In the prettiest suits you ever saw  
Of knitted wool in white and red,  
With a trailing cap covering ears and head.  
To see those Bears go down that shute  
At a speed which no one could compute,  
And to hear them yell as past they flew,  
Down that toboggan avenue,



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" Next day the Bears went for a tramp,  
With a snow-shoe club to a winter camp."

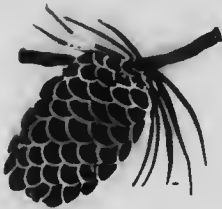
Was jolly fun and a treat for all  
 And worth a trip to Montreal.  
 "These Canadian lads," said TEDDY-B,  
 "Lead reckless lives, it seems to me,  
 With skates for shoes and lightning sleds  
 They make things easy for bumping heads."



Said TEDDY-G, "The thing that's wrong  
 Is walking back—it takes so long;  
 I wish I had a toboggan slide  
 To take me back to our mountain side;  
 I'd build a fire to warm my toes,  
 For both my feet are nearly froze."



Next day the Bears went for a tramp,  
 With a snow-shoe club to a winter camp,  
 Where under bows of spruce and pine  
 Was spread a table with cooking fine,  
 Which made TEDDY-G just say that he  
 Would then and there a Canadian be.



They stopped at Ottawa a day  
 To the Governor their respects to pay,  
 And then by swiftest C. P. train  
 They crossed this great North-west domain  
 To Winnipeg where, a day or so,  
 They stopped to see the city grow;  
 And while they stayed the papers said  
 The city went right straight ahead,  
 And grew so fast on its prairie site  
 That its area doubled over night.



# The Teddy Bears arrive home

But how they journeyed on from there,  
Or by what route, or when, or where  
Has not been told, for the Teddy Bears  
Slept nights and days in beds and chairs  
And only waked when jolt or jar,  
Or call for dinner in the dining-car  
Made them sit up and wonder when  
They'd reach their own snug mountain den.  
As they approached the place where they were born

TEDDY-G blew loud on a trumpet horn

A West Point bugle call he knew,

And a hundred friends came into view,

For the news had scattered far and wide

When the Bears would reach the mountain side.

The crowd had come from far and near

To welcome back two friends so dear.



*TEDDY-G—His paw*

The old bobcat with the bandaged knee  
Was the first to shake with TEDDY-B,  
And a young cougar and a panther bold  
Helped TEDDY-G his load to hold;  
And many more gave welcome hand  
To the most famous Bears in all the land.

Their friends had planned a jubilee,

And lanterns hung from every tree,

And fires were burning here and there,

And all was bustle everywhere.

The midnight supper these friends had planned,

And the music from a wild-cat band,



*TEDDY-B—His paw*



*"The crowd had come from far and near to welcome back two friends so dear."*

And the singing by a squirrel choir,  
And the stories told around the fire  
Delighted TEDDIES-B and G  
And made them happy as they could be.  
The following day in their mountain den  
The Bears were tucked up warm again,  
And TEDDY-G, in a cozy heap,  
Was curled like a muff and sound asleep  
When TEDDY-B shook him and said:  
"I got a plan in a book I read  
Of the thing to do when next we wake."  
Then he gave TEDDY-G another shake,  
"Two smart detectives we shall be  
And solve for children all mystery.  
Troubles they have of every kind,  
Or treasures lost they cannot find,  
Or problems which they cannot do,  
Or things they know which can't be true.  
We'll work for fun and charge no fee—"  
"Please stop your talk," said TEDDY-G,  
"I want to sleep; if your plan is good  
Don't tell it to all the neighborhood."



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DESCRIPTIVE OF THE HIGH-CLASS  
JUVENILE BOOKS PUBLISHED BY

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THE FIRST BOOK OF THE ROOSEVELT BEARS SERIES  
Teddy-B and Teddy-G  
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THEIR  
**TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES**

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Illustrations by V. FLOYD CAMPBELL

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The size of the book is 8¼ x 11¼ inches List Price, \$1.50

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THE SECOND BOOK OF THE ROOSEVELT BEARS SERIES

MORE ABOUT  
**The Roosevelt Bears**

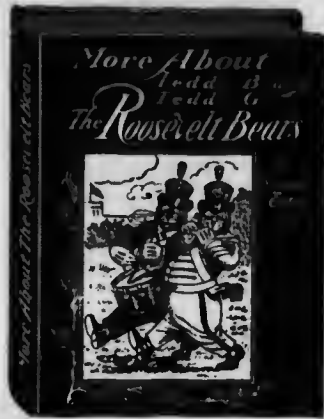
Teddy-B and Teddy-G

Verse by SEYMOUR EATON

Illustrations by R. K. CULVER

CONTAINS 186 PAGES. 16 FULL-PAGE COLOR PLATES  
AN ILLUSTRATION ON EVERY PAGE IN THE BOOK

This book takes up the career of the Roosevelt Bears in New York City, where the preceding volume leaves them, and follows them throughout the balance of their American tour. It begins the new story with their experience as firemen, after which they go through the Wax Musee, visit West Point and play a game of baseball. An airship takes them to Philadelphia, where they land on William Penn's hat at the top of the City Hall Tower. They entertain Philadelphia children in a vaudeville show, spend a day at Atlantic City, celebrate the 4th of July, visit the Zoo, go on a fishing trip, and then journey to Pittsburg. From Pittsburg they go to Baltimore, where they get out a newspaper, and thence to Washington, where they are greeted by the President, after which they return to their cave in the mountains of Colorado.



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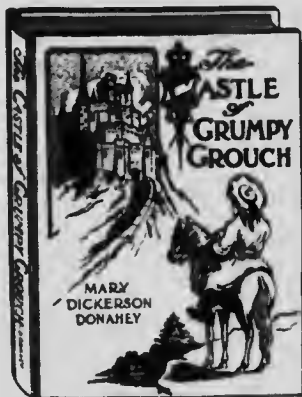
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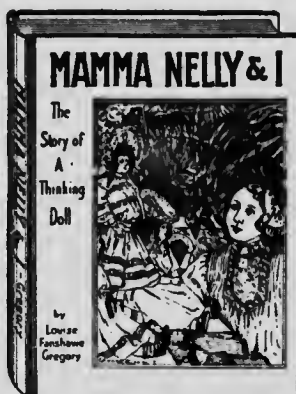
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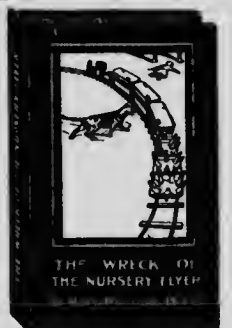
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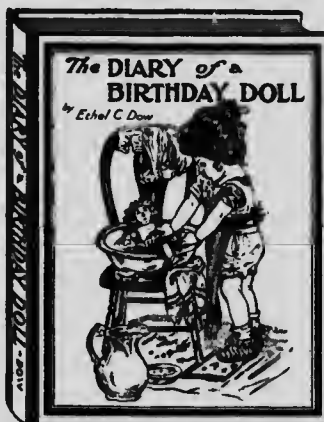
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