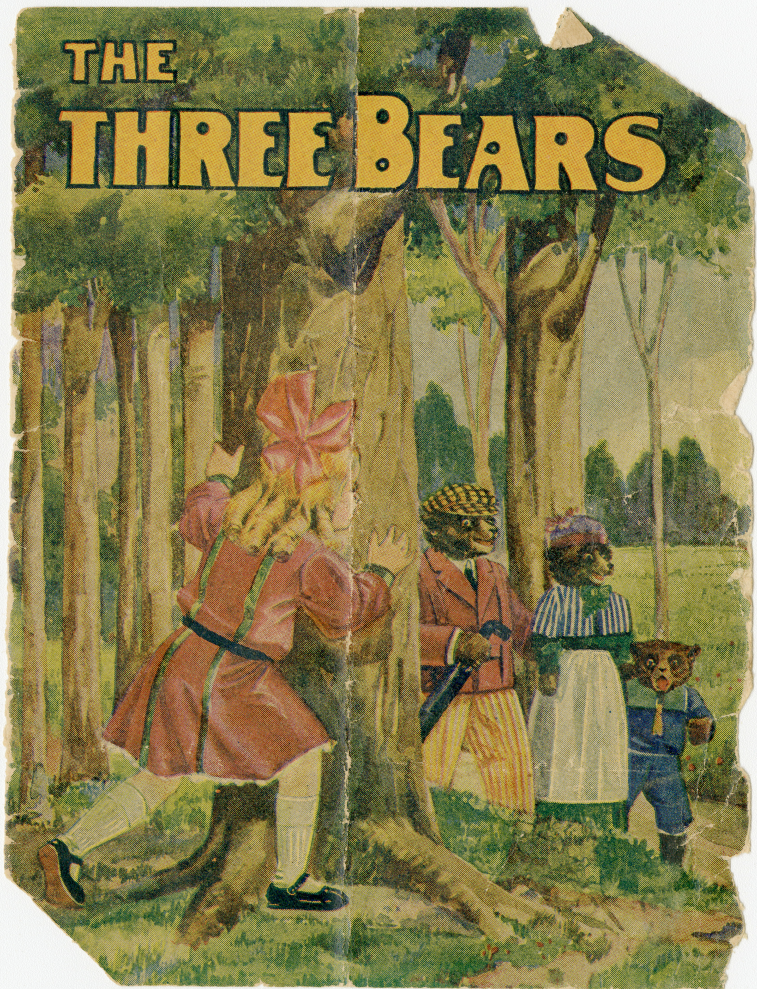


THE THREE BEARS



THREE BEARS

THERE lived, once upon a time, in a nice little home, three bears, namely Papa Bear, Mamma Bear and little Teddy Bear.

Little Teddy Bear was very fond of outdoor life and so one afternoon, when Papa Bear and Mamma Bear were sitting on the front porch enjoying their rest, Teddy suggested that they go for a long walk.

So they waited until Mamma Bear had prepared a large bowl of porridge for Papa Bear, a middle-sized one for herself and a wee little one for Teddy Bear, and after this was done the three of them went off into the woods.



The Three Bears at Home

They walked until all three were quite tired and so they decided to sit down and rest beneath a large oak tree. Papa Bear and Mamma Bear soon fell asleep, and after little Teddy Bear had gathered a large bouquet of wild flowers he also became tired and so lay down by Mamma Bear and was soon asleep.

That very day, a little girl named Goldenlocks, because her hair looked like real gold, started out for a long walk. After little Goldenlocks had walked for some time she lost her way. She wandered about in the woods, trying to find the right path but by mistake she followed the path that led to the house of the three bears.

She was quite tired and very hungry so she walked right up to the house, not knowing it belonged to the bears and knocked at the door and as nobody answered she walked in and looked around and what do you think she saw? On the table in the dining room she found the three bowls filled with porridge. She was very hungry, and so she was delighted to see so nice a meal. First little Goldenlocks tried the porridge in the big bowl, but that was too salty, then she tried the middle-sized bowl, but that was too sweet and then she tried the wee little bowl which belonged to Teddy Bear. This was just right and so she soon ate every bit of it.

After finishing her meal she



Going for a walk in the woods



Goldenlocks tastes the Porridge

looked about for a place to rest. She found three chairs, a big one, a middle-sized one and a little one. First she tried the big one, which was too hard; then she tried the middle-sized one which was too soft and last she tried the little one which was just right, and when she sat down little Teddy Bear's chair broke into many pieces.

Then little Goldenlocks looked for a place to sleep. She went upstairs and there she found three beds. The large one was much too hard, the middle-sized one was too soft, but the little one was just right, so she lay down and fell asleep.

The three bears in the woods woke up and Papa Bear looked at his

watch. They were surprised to find how late it was so they hurried home for supper, and as they came to the house they noticed the door was open. They first entered the dining room. "Who's been at my porridge?" said Papa Bear. "Who's been at my porridge?" said Mamma Bear. "Who's been at my porridge and eaten it all up?" said little Teddy Bear.

Next Papa Bear looked at the chairs. "Who's been sitting in my chair?" said he. "Who's been sitting in my chair?" said Mamma Bear. "Who's been sitting in my chair and broken it all to pieces?" cried little Teddy Bear.

Then they went upstairs into the



Goldenlocks running away from the angry Bears

bedroom. "Who's been in my bed?" shouted Papa Bear. "Who's been in my bed?" exclaimed Mamma Bear. "Who's been in my bed?— Oh, look, there she is!" and at that little Goldenlocks awoke, jumped out of bed, ran down stairs and home as fast as her little legs would carry her.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—

We do hope you really enjoyed reading this little story. We did, and spent quite a long time looking at the pretty pictures again and again.

We love all the nice people that you have read about. What funny ways they have, but perhaps not any funnier than we have.

Don't you like nice things. We know we do. You should always ask Daddy to buy you the best because you will find they look nicer and last longer.

Perhaps that's why folks have so many things made by McCLARY'S in their houses. Haven't you often heard Daddy say "McCLARY'S make Good Stoves and Cooking Utensils?" Isn't that why he always buys them.

Your friend,

McCLARY'S