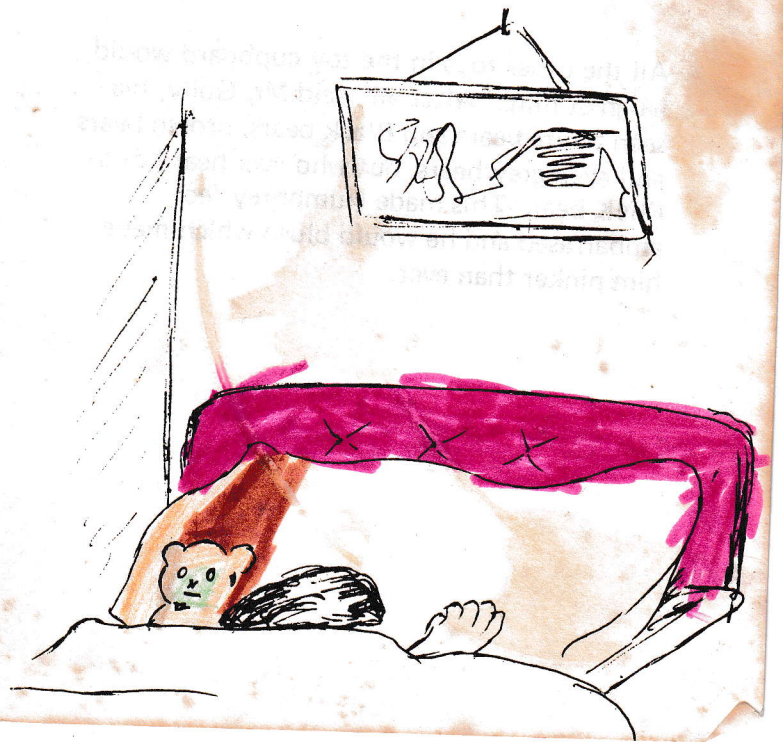
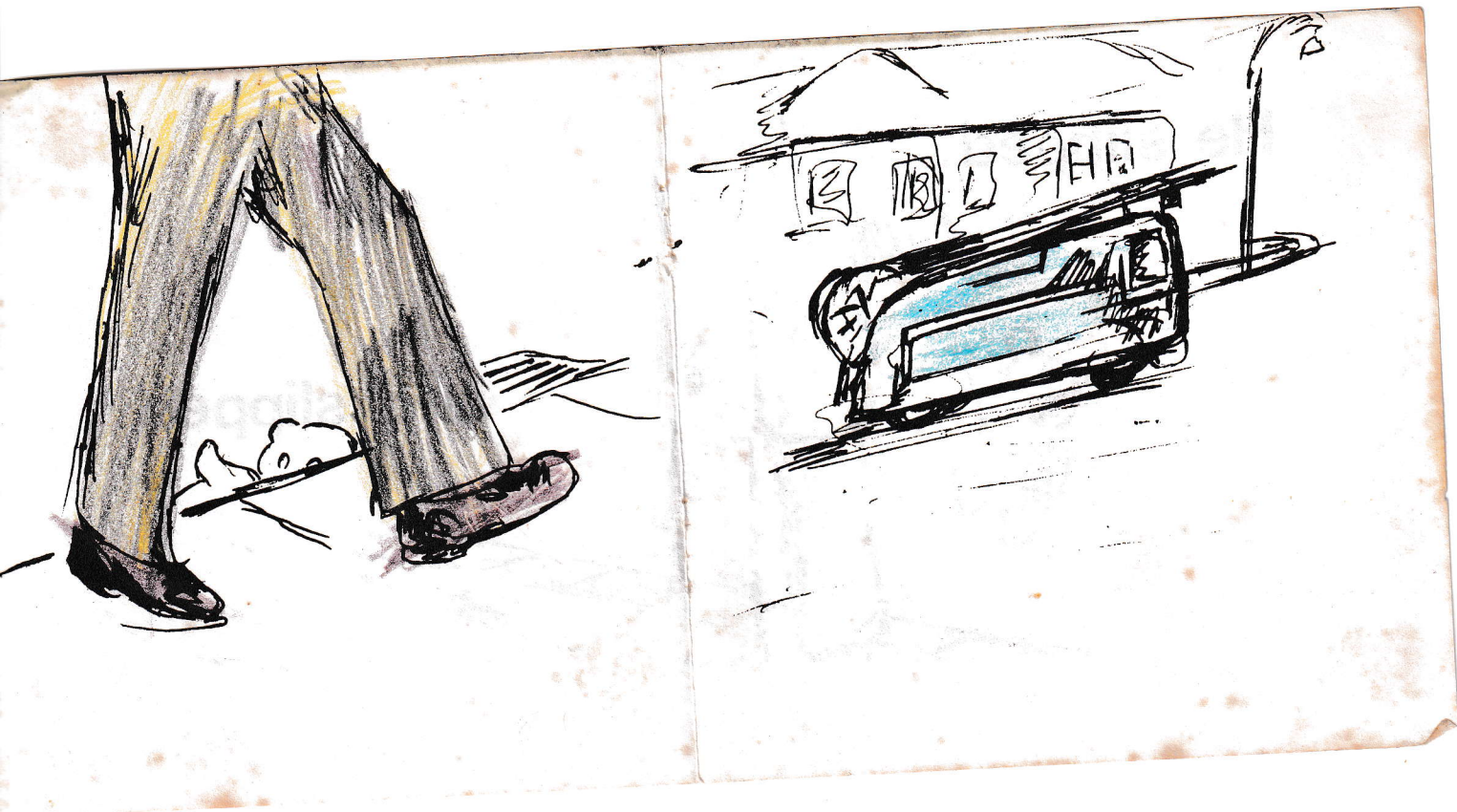


Peters granny had knitted him one Christmas.
Peters granny liked knitting, and she had
knitted all her other grandchildren a toy.
But when she came to knit Peters toy she
only had pink wool left.

So Humphrey was pink.

Then he decided to do his swimming
exercises. First he did the breast stroke
then he did the crawl, next he did the
butterfly stroke and finally he did
the bear paddle.
By now he was beginning to feel tired
and the water was getting cold, so he
jumped out of the bath, and went and
lay on the grass in the garden to dry
himself.

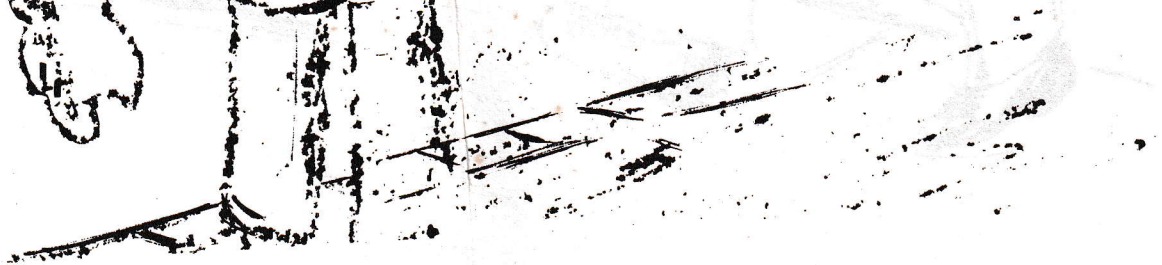


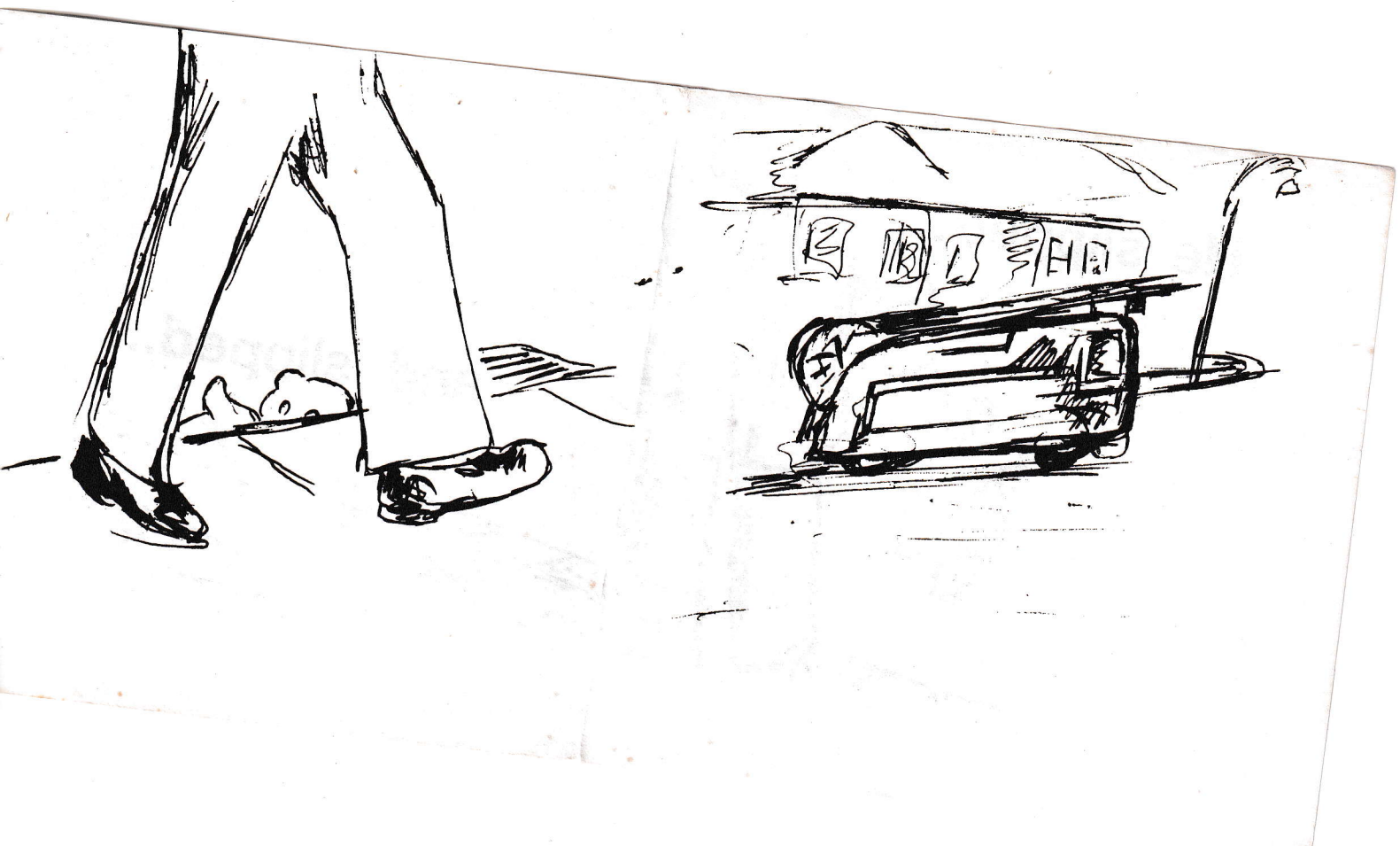


He slipped...



and slipped...



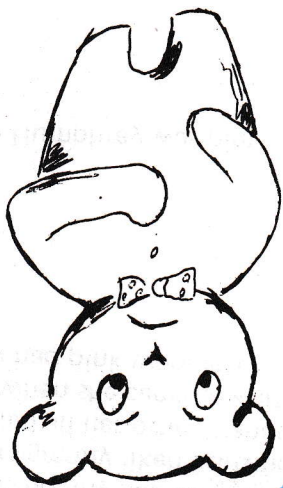


He slipped...



and slipped...





All the other toys in the toy cupboard would laugh at him. "After all" said Mr. Golly, I've seen White bears and Black bears, brown bears and even grey bears, but who ever heard of a PINK bear. This made Humphrey feel embarrassed and he would blush which made him pinker than ever.

Peter felt very lonely that night without Humphrey and Hymphrey was very unhappy without Peter. He lay in the rain in a puddle and felt very wet and miserable. Someone stepped on him and left a great big dirty footprint on his chest. Next Morning Peters daddy found him and took him home to Peter.



