

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

## BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES...

### THE CHANGED ONE

To judge by sight alone, don't try; There's always more than meets the eye.

—Old Mother Nature.

"Are you sick?" asked Peter Rabbit.

"No, I'm not sick, and the sooner you go away from me the better I'll like it," hissed Bluffer the Adder, he of the upturned nose that gives him his real name of Hog-nosed Snake.

"You look queer. You really do. I've never seen you look like this before. Are you sure you're not sick?" persisted Peter.

Bluffer was shaking his tail the way Buzztail the Rattlesnake does as a warning, but of course he had no rattle. "Go away!" he hissed angrily. That hiss was so loud, and sounded so fierce, that Peter moved back a little and he did it hurriedly.

"Go away and mind your own business. How I look and how I feel are no business of yours. Go away and stay away!" Bluffer struck suddenly in Peter's direction, although Peter was well beyond reach. He drew his head back and struck again.

"He can't see me," thought Peter. "There is something the matter with his eyes. I've never seen any one like this before."

Bluffer continued to crawl along slowly, constantly darting his tongue out. Sure now that Bluffer couldn't see him, Peter followed at a respectful distance. Bluffer went on a little way before crawling in to the dear Old Briar-patch, where there was a big stone covered by a tangle of vines and brambles.

Under these he crawled straight to that big stone. He seemed to be familiar with that rock, as if he had been there before. He moved slowly around the base of it as if trying to find a place to get under it. Peter moved nearer where he could see clearly under the brambles. He wanted to ask Bluffer what he was going to do in there, but wisely held his tongue.

Bluffer stopped. He ran his nose back and forth along the ground close to that rock. Peter could see what looked like a narrow opening under the edge of that big stone.

Bluffer's tall vanished under the rock his head appeared coming out from an opening a little farther along, and his rather stout body followed until he was wholly out from under. And what a change! He didn't seem like the same person. No sir, he didn't seem at all like the person who had squeezed his way under that rock. He didn't look blind now. Far from it. His eyes were bright and staring in the way that the eyes of all Snakes stare. His suit was no longer dull and old and worn. It looked fresh and just what it was—new. The colors and the pattern of them were clear and sharp. Bluffer was no longer feeling his way along. He moved quickly. That is, it was quickly for him. He is not fast-moving like



Gradually his head disappeared, then his neck.

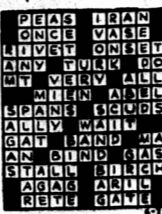
Bluffer began pushing his nose into it as if trying to force his way under. He pushed and worked. Gradually his head disappeared, then his neck. He rested now and then. Slowly his body disappeared under that big stone.

It came to Peter then that something odd was happening. At the edge of that rock where Bluffer had pushed under it there seemed to be something white that hadn't been there before. Bluffer had started to squeeze under. Anyway Peter hadn't noticed it. Now he looked more closely. He gave a startled little jump. That white substance, whatever it might be, was just the shape of Bluffer's head. In a flash it came to Peter what he was seeing. Bluffer the Adder changing his suit, getting rid of his old one. He was crawling out of his old skin, turning inside out as he did so.

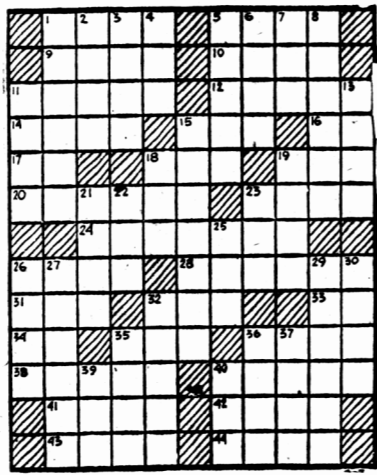
As Bluffer's tall vanished under the rock his head appeared coming out from an opening a little farther along, and his rather stout body followed until he was wholly out from under. And what a change! He didn't seem like the same person. No sir, he didn't seem at all like the person who had squeezed his way under that rock. He didn't look blind now. Far from it. His eyes were bright and staring in the way that the eyes of all Snakes stare. His suit was no longer dull and old and worn. It looked fresh and just what it was—new. The colors and the pattern of them were clear and sharp. Bluffer was no longer feeling his way along. He moved quickly. That is, it was quickly for him. He is not fast-moving like

## DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
1. A ble miah
  5. Talk
  9. Frog
  10. Impolite
  11. The beta palm
  12. Semblance
  14. Cover with wax
  15. Viper
  16. Mother (child's term)
  17. Sun god
  18. Young dog
  19. God of pleasure
  20. To go on shipboard
  23. One's father's sister
  24. Without rays
  26. Pass over lightly
  28. Muse of lyric poetry (poet)
  31. Ignited
  32. Shoshonean Indian
  33. Note of the scale
  34. Part of "to be"
  36. Goddess of harvests (It)
  38. Extinct bird
  39. Influences by exerting power
  40. Path of a sphere
  41. Strip of woven cotton banding
  42. Uprising
- DOWN**
1. Body of water
  2. Wharf
  3. At one time
  4. Beverage
  5. Brittle
  6. Profrance
  7. Girl's name
  8. Inner coat of a seed (Bot.)
  11. Measure of land
  13. The Orient
  15. Little auks
  18. Lever
  19. A drinking-bout (slang)
  21. Dry, as champagne
  22. River (Switz.)
  23. King of Judah
  25. Before
  26. Cabbage salad
  27. Defines
  29. Peculiarity
  30. Chimney
  32. Overture of land
  35. Leather flask for oil
  36. A drop (archaic)
  37. Old coin (Gr.)
  39. Monetary unit (Latvia)
  40. Openings (anat.)



Saturday's Answer



**CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation**  
 JE HY, CEJC, QPGY MEPVQU IX  
 RVAJIQY IX TP EYAIM! —PGKU.  
 Saturday's Cryptoquote: LOVE MOST CONCEALED DOETH MOST ITSELF DISCOVER—DAVISON.  
 Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

some of his cousins. He saw Peter and glided toward him. Peter backed away hastily. He knew Bluffer couldn't hurt, but somehow there was such a change in him that Peter felt less sure. "What are you doing here?" hissed Bluffer. "Nothing," replied Peter hastily.

"Nothing at all," and made a long jump to one side. "I'm hungry. Have you seen Old Mr. Toad or any of his family around here lately?" hissed Bluffer. The next story: "Excited Visitors."

**PARKDALE PLAYERS**  
 Present  
 "MAMA'S BABY BOY"  
 A three-act comedy  
 AT CANOE COVE  
 FRIDAY, JUNE 11th  
 at 8:30 P.M.

**Contract Bridge**  
 By Josephine Culbertson  
 A BEDDING POINT  
 There are cases in which delayed raises from partner should be politely rebuffed. This point, abstruse so far, will be made clear in connection with the following bidding problem, which we are quoting from the interesting monthly contest conducted by The Bridge World Magazine.

**BINGO**  
 Holy Redeemer Hall  
 TONIGHT  
 8.30  
 The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.  
 For Charitable Purposes

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.  
 ♠ 8  
 ♥ J 10 5  
 ♦ K Q 10 8 7 3 2  
 ♣ 6 4  
 ♠ Q 10 7 5  
 ♥ 9 5 4 2  
 ♦ A 8 6 3  
 ♣ A 8 5 3  
 ♠ A K 6 3 2  
 ♥ A Q 7 5  
 ♦ J 6  
 ♣ K Q

When this deal occurred at rubber bridge, the bidding proceeded:  
 South West North East  
 1 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ Pass  
 2 ♠ Pass 3 ♠ Pass  
 3NT Pass 4 ♠ Pass  
 Pass Pass

West opened the club ace and shifted to the singleton diamond. East took his diamond ace and returned the suit. West ruffed and then led another club. The fact that this gave declarer a ruff and a discard still maintain full control. This unsatisfactory outcome could have been altered materially if the contract had been five diamonds instead of four hearts. As the minor suit game the defenders could win only with their two aces. Moreover, as The Bridge World makes quite clear the contract should have been five diamonds, because South himself could not stand a four-heart contract reached as this one was reached. It was certainly obvious, when North failed to raise two hearts that he had no real liking for the suit; therefore, his takeout of three notrump four hearts could not be anything but an acute dislike for notrump—North had already emphasized his own preference for a diamond contract. Hence since South should have known that he could not count on any hand materially different from the one that North put down, and since it should have been foreseen that the heart contract would be unwisely, at best, South should have declined North's support and carried on to five diamonds.

## KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



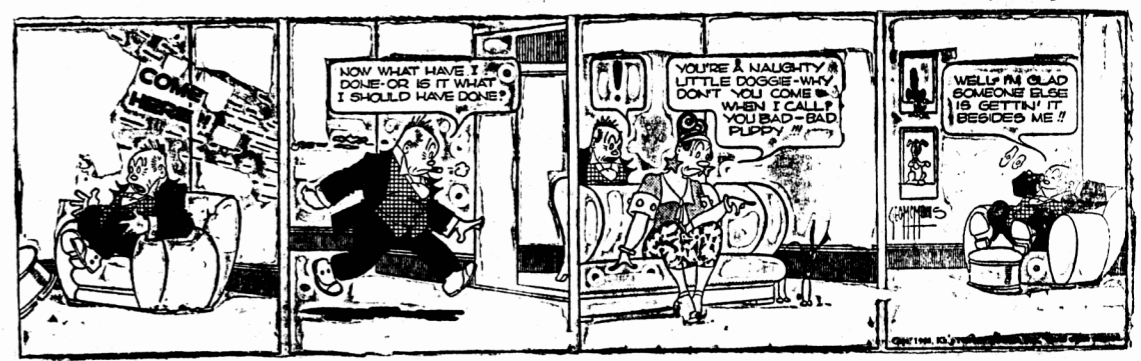
JOE PALOOKA



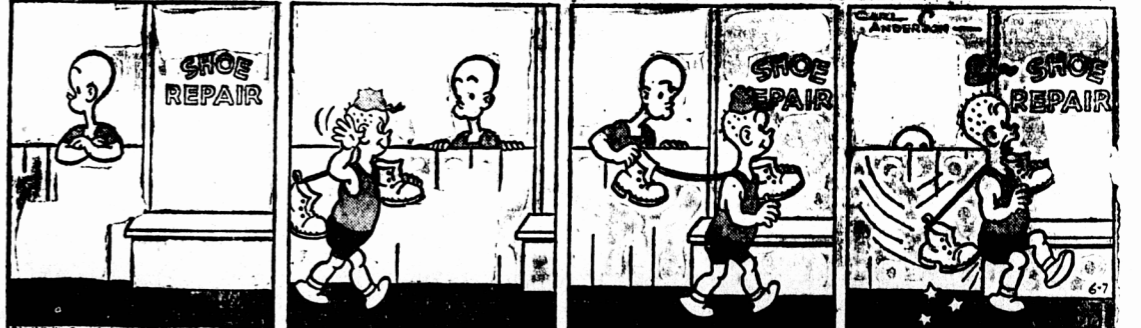
## DOTTY DRIPPLE



## BRINGING UP FATHER



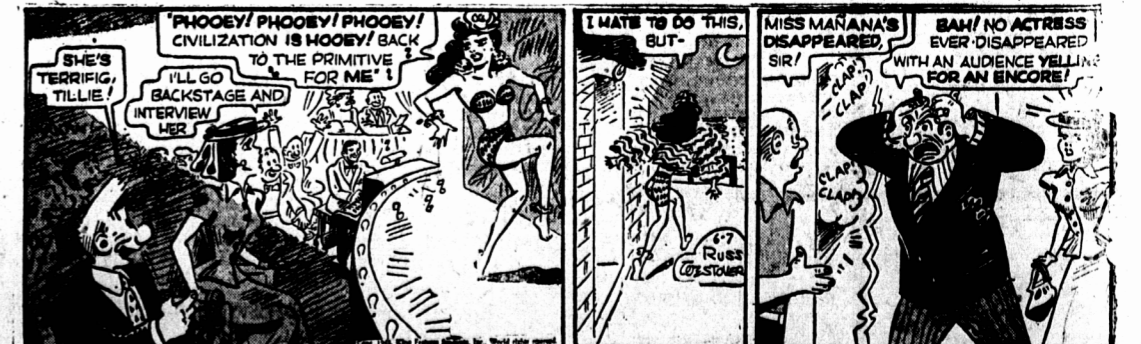
## HENRY



## TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



## TILLIE THE TOILER



## PENNY



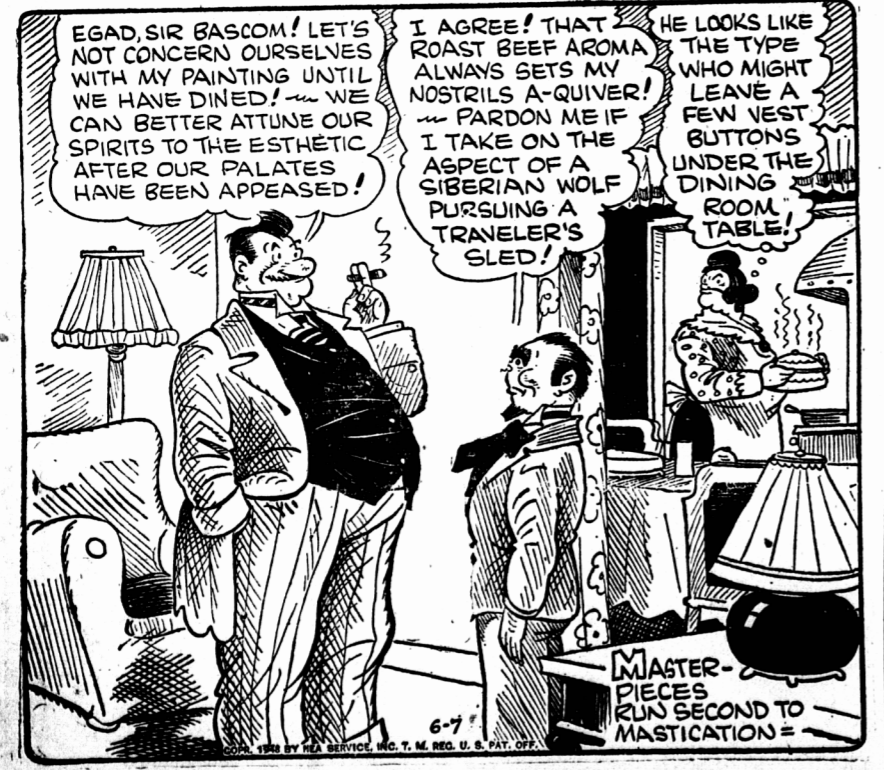
**1948 SAILING SCHEDULE, SUBJECT TO CHANGE**  
**NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED**  
 (Daily Including Sunday) Standard Time  
 MAY 1st to JUNE 26th

Leave Wood Islands—  
 Prince Nova ..... 8 A.M.—1 P.M.  
 Charles A. Dunning ..... 11 A.M.—5 P.M.

Leave Carribou—  
 Charles A. Dunning ..... 8 A.M.—1 P.M.  
 Prince Nova ..... 11 A.M.—5 P.M.

LISTEN IN TO CFXY AT 7.45 A.M. (Standard Time)  
 FOR LATEST NEWS and INFORMATION

## OUR BOARDING HOUSE



## RIP KIRBY

