

Burgess Bedtime Stories

Peter Rabbit Becomes Inquisitive. Peter Rabbit had gone over to the

Smiling Pool hoping to find some one to talk with. Grandfather Frog was nowhere to be seen. Jerry Muskrat was too busy to gossip. You know Jerry is a worker. For awhile it looked to Peter as if he would have to go somewhere else to find some one to talk with. He was just about to turn away when he spied an old friend. It was Spotty the Turtle.

is a fine morning. I hope you are feeling fine." Spotty lazily blinked at Peter. "I feel fine most of the time," said he. "I always feel fine when I am taking a sun bath." Now Peter had known Spotty the Turtle ever since he could remember.

The first time he had ever visited the Smiling Pool, Spotty had been there, taking a sun bath just as he now was. But now it occurred to Peter that though he had known Spotty so long he really didn't know him at all. That is to say, he didn't know anything about him. All he knew about

Spotty was that he was a very good swimmer and dearly loved to take sun baths. It popped into his head now that he didn't know what Spotty ate or when he ate. He never had seen him eat. Now, Peter never hesitates to ask questions. "No one who is afraid to

use his tongue will ever find out much," is a favorite saying of Peter's. He didn't hesitate now. "Spotty," said he, "don't you ever eat?"

"Peter," replied Spotty. "If you must ask questions do ask sensible ones. No one likes to be bothered with silly questions. Of course I eat. Everybody eats. If I didn't eat how do you suppose I would live and grow?"

"I hadn't thought anything about it before," replied Peter, "but now I remember that as long as I have known you never have I seen you eat. That seems queer to me. When do

"Hello, Spotty," cried Peter. "you do it? Where do you do it? What do you eat?" "My my, my, such inquisitiveness!" replied Spotty with a twinkle in his bright, little eyes. "Let me ask you a question, Peter Rabbit. What business is it of yours when I eat, where I eat, or what I eat?" "None," replied Peter very frankly and honestly. "It is wholly your own business when you eat, where you eat, and what you eat. But it seems to me queer that as long as I have known you I never have seen you eat. Now don't you think it queer yourself?" "Not at all," replied Spotty, his

THE NEBBS---

INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST FALL.

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess



Barney Google and Spark Plug

Sparky Isn't So Swell He Can't Be Useful.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck

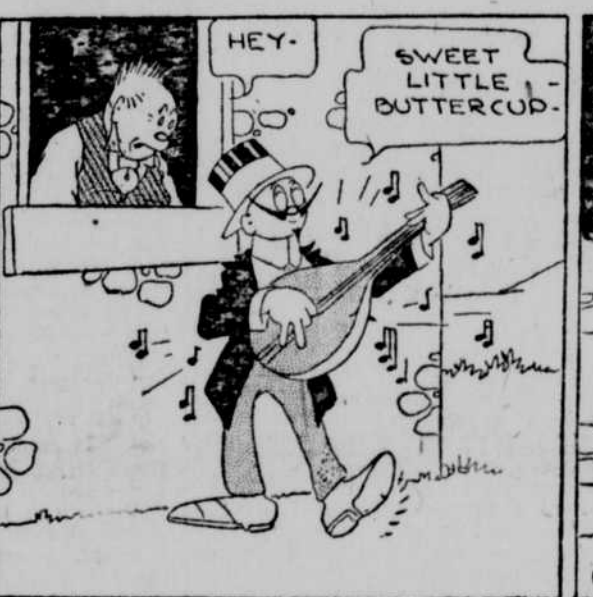


BRINGING UP FATHER

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SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE

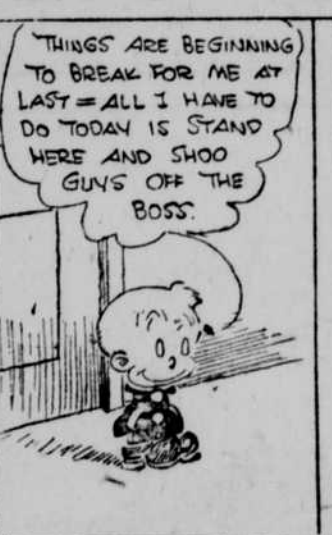
Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus



JERRY ON THE JOB--

GOING HIM A FEW BETTER.

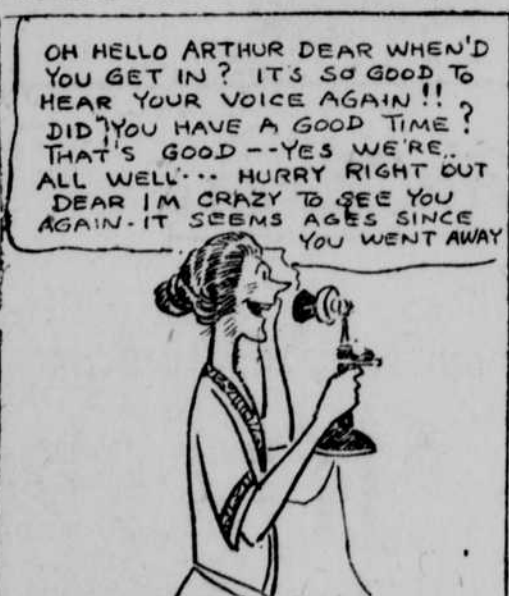
Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban



How to End the Vacation Wrong.

By Briggs

ABIE THE AGENT --- Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield



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