

Baby Possum's Queer Voyage Thornton W. Burgess Whitman Publishing Co. (1912)

> Rating: ***** Tags: Children's Literature; American

Illustrated by Harrison Cody.

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BABY POSSUM'S QUEER VOYAGE

by THORNTON W.BURGESS Illustrated by HARRISON CADY



Printed in U. S. A. WHITMAN PUBLISHING CO. Racine, Wisconsin W703





Snapper The Turtle

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Baby Possum's Queer Voyage

BABY POSSUM didn't know what to make of it. Here he was out in the middle of the Laughing Brook riding on the queerest craft you can imagine. When Baby Possum had hopped on to it he had thought it just a stone. But whoever heard of a stone that floated or that



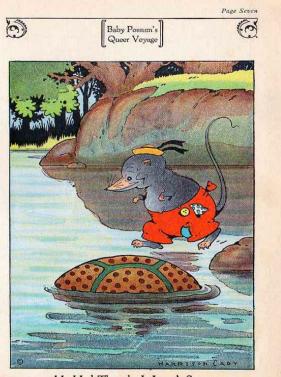
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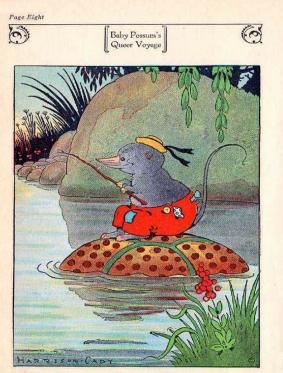


swam when it wasn't floating? Well, that is just what Baby Possum's queer craft, which he had thought was a stone, was doing.

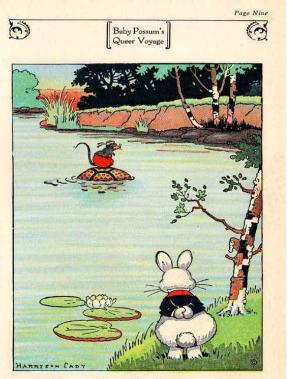
At first Baby Possum was too frightened



He Had Thought It Just A Stone



He Began To Look Timidly Around



How Far Away The Shore Looked!

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to notice anything. By and by, when he found that his queer craft really kept on top of the water, he began to timidly look around. How dreadfully far away the shore looked!

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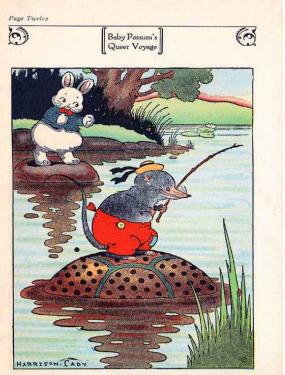


"If Ah ever get back there safely once more Ah cert'nly never, never will try to cross a brook again," said Baby Possum to himself.

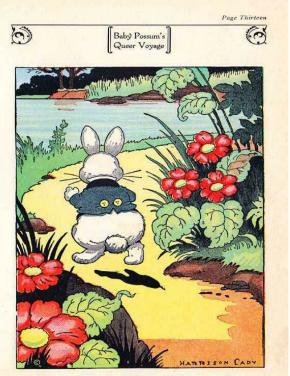
Baby Possum's Queer Voyage

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"How do you like your ride?"



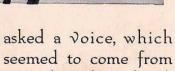
The Queerest Craft You Can Imagine



No One Was In Sight Except Peter Rabbit

Page Fourteen





somewhere close at hand

Baby Possum looked everywhere up in the air, but he could see no one_excepting jolly. round, red Mr. Sun, who was looking down through the trees and laughing.



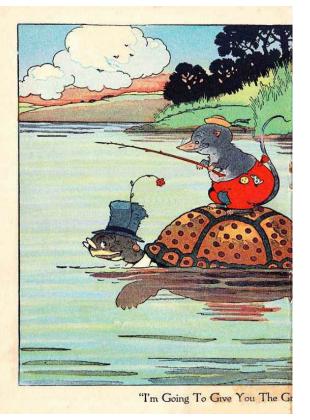
Baby Possum's Queer Voyage

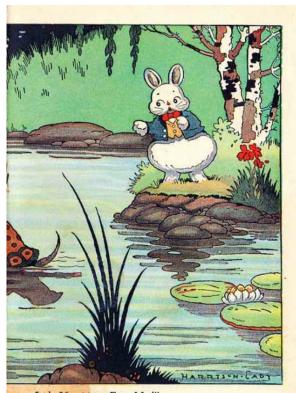


"Don't look so high for your friends," said the same voice, with a funny little chuckle.

Baby Possum looked hard at both banks, but no one was in sight except Peter Rabbit, and the voice certainly was not Peter's.

"I say, how do you like your ride?" asked





eatest Kide You Have Ever Had"

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the voice

This time Baby Possum looked down on the water. There, sticking out of the water just in front of his queer little craft was a funny little black head with two

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Baby Possum's
Baby Possum's Queer Voyage



little eyes that twinkled good naturedly.

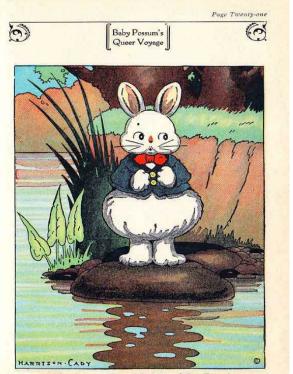
"Did—did yo' all speak to me, sah?" asked Baby Possum. "I most certainly did," replied the stranger in the water, opening his mouth very wide Page Twenty

Baby Possum's Queer Voyage



in order to laugh heartily. Baby Possum noticed that not a tooth was to be seen, and that the stranger's lips were hard.

"Where—where is the rest of yo' all?" inquired Baby Possum, as he realized that he hadn't seen any body or



The Voice Certainly Was Not Peter's

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legs or arms, just a head sticking out of the water.

Baby Possum's Queer Voyage

The stranger opened his mouth again and laughed and laughed and laughed.

"You're sitting on it," he finally managed to say between laughs.



Baby Possum's Queer Voyage

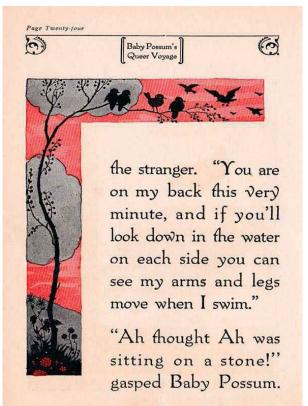


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Baby Possum was so startled that he nearly fell into the water.

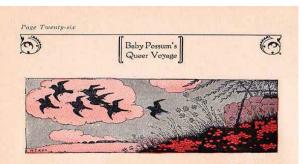
"What—what did yo say?" he gasped, his little eyes nearly popping out of his head.

"I said that you are sitting on me," said





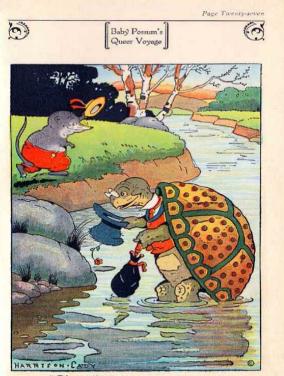
Baby Possum Was So Startled



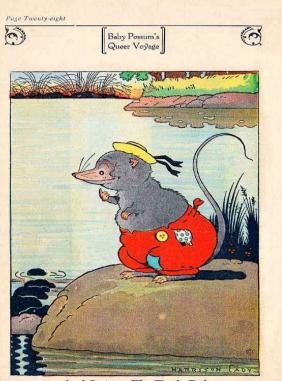
"If yo' please, sah, who might y'alls be?"

> The stranger laughed harder than ever. "I'm Snapper the Turtle,"

> > HEADY



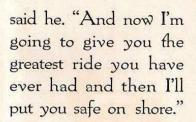
"Then I'll Put You Safe On Shore"



And Snapper The Turtle Did

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Baby Possum's Queer Voyage

And Snapper the Turtle did.



Grandfather Frog Gets A Ride

In

Thornton W. Burges

Grandfather Frog, old and solemn, grows somewhat discontented. For once, he is not satisfied with his uneventful life.

It is a great surprise to Jerry Muskrat and to Little Joe Otter who have never before heard e word of complaint from him.

Every page in the book is illustrated by Harrison Cady and all of the pictures are in color.

