

Queen of the Night



Blanche was thrilled to have been elected “Queen of the Night” for the Chowderville Junior College Class Trip to Bung Hollow last spring. After all, her peers had chosen her from a field of six strong candidates. (And one gal could bench-press a 500-pound blancmange!) However, the shine on her tiara dimmed somewhat when she learned that her duties were limited *only* to the nocturnal, and in low lighting conditions at that. Seems these same peers deemed her too homely to be seen during daylight hours. Sure enough, the moment she stepped off the bus one morning for a quick smoke, an alert member of the Chowderville Security Corps promptly covered her with a tarpaulin. Worse, an ember from the cigar fell on the highly flammable crown and ... well, let’s just remember Blanche as a promising young girl with a lovely personality.