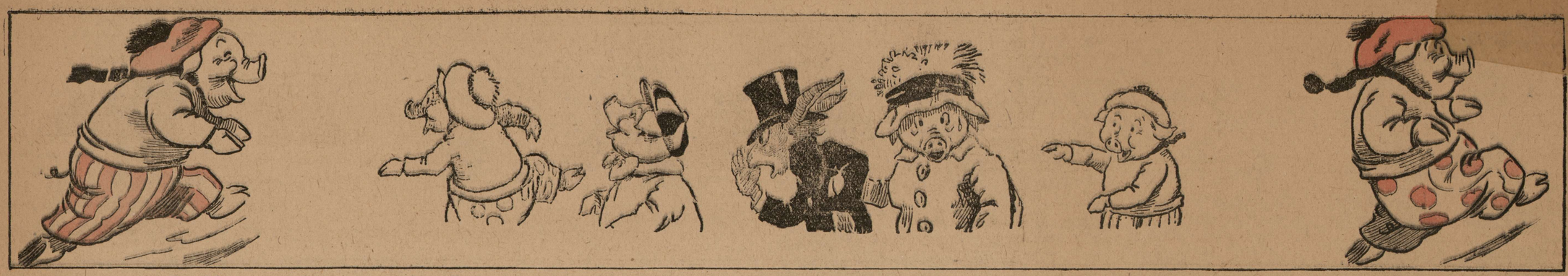

Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

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THE JOLLY TIME FOR CHRISTMAS TREES WILL VERY SOON BE HERE. I HOPE IT BRINGS YOU LOTS OF JOY AND HAPPINESS AND CHEER. ALSO UNCLE WIGGILY.

Text by HOWARD R. GARIS
Author of the Famous UNCLE WIGGILY BEDTIME STORIES
Pictured by LANG CAMPBELL

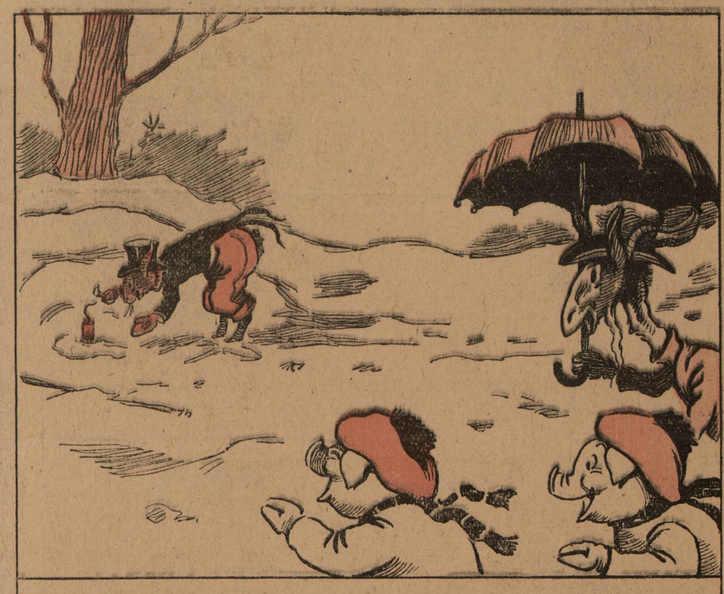
1. "Soon it will be Christmas! Soon it will be Christmas!" squealed Curly the pig one day. "Yes," grunted Floppy, "and it's about time we looked around for the Christmas tree. We must plant some seed and a Christmas tree will grow." So they found some pine tree cones. "These are Christmas tree seed!" they grunted. They were digging a hole in the snow to plant the seeds when Uncle Wiggily came along.

2. The rabbit gentleman laughed when Curly and Floppy told him what they were doing. "Ho! Ho!" said the bunny. "You little pigs trot home and I'll look after the raising of the Christmas tree." The next day Uncle Wiggily, taking Uncle Butter with him, went to the woods. "We'll cut a tree for the pigs," said the rabbit, "but we'll let them believe it grew from the seed they planted. It will be jolly fun!"

3. While Uncle Wiggily and the goat cut the Christmas tree, the Fox and Bob Cat watched them. "We can follow and see what they are going to do," whispered the Bob Cat. That night, when Curly and Floppy were asleep, the Christmas tree was hidden in a hole in the snow bank. "We'll let the pigs dig it out and hey'll think it grew from the pine cones," said the bunny. "We'll ool 'em!" bleated the goat.

4. Having put the tree in the snow cave, Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter stopped up the hole and went to bed. "Tomorrow we can let Curly and Floppy find the tree," said the bunny. But when next day came the Fox and Bob Cat dug a hole and crawled into the Christmas tree cave. "We will hide here until Uncle Wiggily opens this place to take out the tree," whispered the Fox. "Then we'll bite him!"

5. Not knowing the bad chaps were in the Christmas tree cave, Uncle Wiggily, having found a last-season's firecracker, said to Uncle Butter: "We'll give Curly a surprise. We'll put the firecracker in the cave and light it. The cracker will explode and blow away the snow we stuffed in the cave doorway. Curly and Floppy will think it's a magical trick and it will be a lot of fun for them—and us!"



6. The Fox and Bob Cat had hidden themselves so deeply in the snow Christmas tree cave that they did not know what was going on. Uncle Wiggily stuck the firecracker in the snow and Uncle Butter got Curly and Floppy. "Now, piggies," bleated the goat. "Uncle Wiggily is going to do a bit of magic for you. He will make a Christmas tree appear in the snow." The piggie boys squealed: "Oh, Joy! Joy! Joy!"

7. Inside the Christmas tree cave the bad chaps waited for the rabbit to come and dig it out, for so they thought he would do. "When he comes," said the Bob Cat, "I am going to have the first nibble off his ears!" The Fox snarled: "No! No! I am! It's my turn first!" While the bad chaps were quarreling, Uncle Wiggily lighted the firecracker fuse. Suddenly, inside the cave, the Fox said: "I smell smoke! Gurra!"

8. All of a sudden, before the Fox and Bob Cat could dig their way out of the Christmas tree cave, the firecracker exploded. "Bang!" it went off with a loud noise. As Uncle Wiggily expected, it blew open the snow cave. But the firecracker was stronger than the bunny expected. It blew the Christmas tree up in the air. It blew the bad chaps up in the air. "Oh, look! Look!" squealed Curly and Floppy.

9. What goes up must come down, and the Christmas tree came down, and stuck upright in the snow. "Oh, what a fine tree!" grunted the pig boys, dancing around it. "This was a lovely surprise, Uncle Wiggily." The bunny laughed and said: "Yes, I guess it was a surprise all around." He looked at the bad chaps who were slinking away. "Don't talk to me of rabbits' ears!" growled the mad Bob Cat.

And if the butter knife doesn't chase the sugar bowl around the table to see if there's any salt in it, the next pictures and story will be about

UNCLE WIGGILY AND SANTA CLAUS.

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