Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

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UNCLE WIGGILY THOUGHT IT WOULD BE EASY TO BUY, A SIMPLE LITTLE SPOOL OF THREAD, BUT NE'ER AGAIN HE'LL TRY. NEXT TIME HE'LL TELEPHONE.

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Author of the Famous UNCLE WIGGILY BEDTIME STORIES
Pictured by LANG CAMPBELL

1. One day, in the hollow stump bungalow, Uncle Wiggily heard a terrible crashing sound in the kitchen. Hopping there, the rabbit saw Nurse Jane sitting on the floor. Around her were broken dishes. "What happened?" cried Uncle Wiggily. "I slipped and fell as I was carrying the tray," answered Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy. "I'm not hurt, but now I can't go to the store to buy a spool of thread I need," she added.

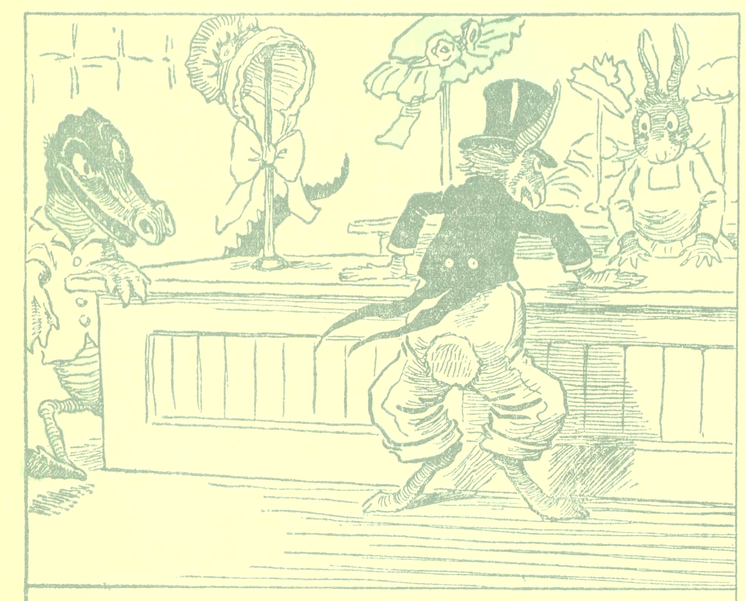
2. "Why can't you go buy the spool of thread?" asked Uncle Wiggily. "Because I must pick up the broken dishes," answered Nurse Jane. "I'll go to the store for the thread," kindly offered the rabbit. So off he hopped to the drygoods store, thinking it would be easy to buy a spool of thread But, before he knew it, he had blundered into the stocking counter "Thread—three aisles over," said the lady rat.

3. "Thank you," spoke Uncle Wiggily to the rat lady at the stocking counter. "I must get that thread and hurry out of here," thought the bunny to himself. He hopped along through the store and, all of a sudden, he bumped into a chicken lady—at least Uncle Wiggily thought it was a lady. "I beg your pardon!" he cried. But the chicken lady never even cackled, for she was only a dummy to hang dresses on.

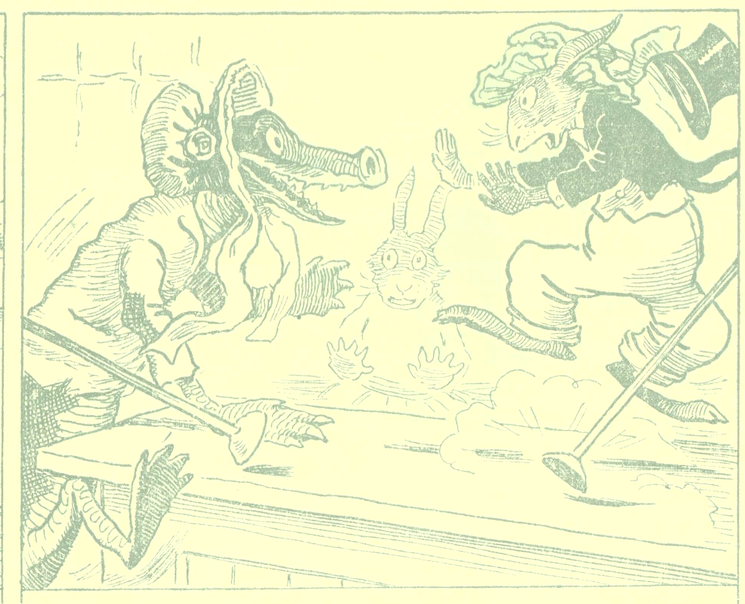
4. "That's all right, my dear sir," barked the dog gentleman floorwalker, coming up. "No harm done!" Then he wheeled the dummy chicken lady away, calling out to the rabbit: "Thread counter seven aisles to the right!" Poor Uncle Wiggily started walking backward, he was so kerflustrated, and he bumped against a counter, knocking down a lot of dress goods. "Oh, dress my pink nose!" cried the bunny.

5. Uncle Wiggily hopped through the store as fast as he could go. He saw some bright colors and thought it must be spools of thread. But it was the ribbon counter. "Excuse me, but where shall I get a spool of thread?" stammered the rabbit. "Two counters to the left and seven aisles to the right," bleated the goat. "Excuse me!" piped up the mouse girl, "some of my lace is tangled on your coat. I'll take it off!"

6. Uncle Wiggily was so flustered and confused that he hardly knew what he was doing. Off he rushed, hoping, this time, to find the thread counter. But some of the ribbons caught fast on him and as he ran he unreeled them as a kite unreels a ball of cord. "Stop! Stop!" bleated the goat lady, running after the bunny. "Can't stop!" cried the rabbit. "I must get that thread for Nurse Jane. But never again!"



7. Uncle Wiggily rushed here and there. He twinkled his pink nose backward and frontward, but he couldn't seem to find that thread counter. At last he saw some bright colors. "That must be it!" he cried. But it was only a lot of hats. "Do you want a new bonnet for your wife?" asked the rabbit lady. Before the bunny could answer, along came the Skillery Scallery Alligator and his humpy tail.



8. "Oh, my goodness! What does he want?" cried the rabbit lady at the hat counter. "I think he wants my ears!" exclaimed Uncle Wiggily, and he jumped up high to get away from the 'Gator One of the fancy hats fell on the bunny's head, and one on the Alligator's. "Oh, how funny they look!" shrieked the rabbit lady. "Uncle Wiggily will look funnier when I nibble his ears!" bellowed the Alligator

9. "You'll need to go fast to catch me!" cried Uncle Wiggily. He jumped off the hat counter, and, all of a sudden he found himself in the thread department. "Ah, I'll use spools of thread for bullets and shoot the 'Gator!" cried the bunny. And he did. The little mouse cash girl opened a paper of pins. "Stick him with these, Uncle Wiggily!" she squeaked. But there was no need—the 'Gator ran away.

And if the milk bottle doesn't try to stand on its head to make funny faces at the baker's horse when it brings the molasses, the next pictures and story will be about

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE COLORED EASTER EGGS.

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