Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

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UNCLE WIGGILY HAD A BARREL OF FUN. HE JUMPED ON THE ICE IN THE SPARKLING SUN. HE AND THE GOAT WENT ROLLING ALONG—THIS IS THE END OF MY SONG!

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Pictured by LANG CAMPBELL

1. "Come on, Uncle Butter!" called Uncle Wiggily to his goat friend one day. "This is about the last skating we shall have! Come to the pond with me and I'll show you some tricks!" So Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter went skating. "What are the barrels for?" asked the goat. "To show you what a good skater I am," answered the bunny. "Watch me jump over all three barrels at once!" Off he skated.

2. Over the barrels sailed Uncle Wiggily, jumping gracefully through the air like a circus performer. "How do you like that, Uncle Butter?" asked the rabbit. "That's fine!" bleated the goat. "I wish I could do barrel-jumping like that." Uncle Wiggily landed safely on the ice and skated about a bit. "There's no reason why you can't jump over the barrels, Uncle Butter," said the rabbit. "Come on! Try it yourself!"

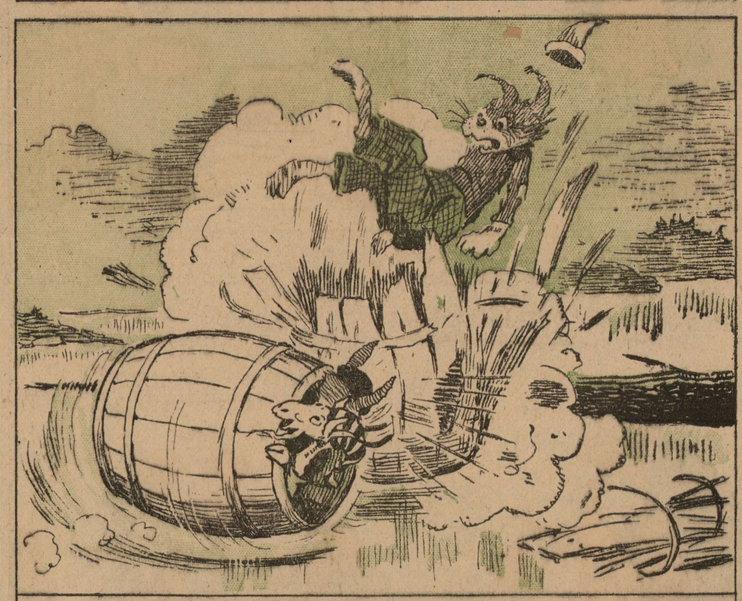
3. The goat gentleman did not know much about jumping on skates. Still he had seen Uncle Wiggily do it. "All right—I'll take a chance!" bleated Uncle Butter. The goat gentleman gave himself a good start, and skated very fast. "Now jump!" called Uncle Wiggily, when the goat was near the first barrel. Uncle Butter jumped up. Then he came down. And he landed right inside the open, empty barrel! 'Zing!

4. Uncle Wiggily pulled Uncle Butter out of the barrel, and then the rabbit said: "You need a bit of practice, that's all. Try it again." Uncle Butter shook his horns. "No," he said, "I have had enough!" Uncle Wiggily laughed. "Nonsense!" he cried. "Come on! We'll jump together." So they tried it that way. But Uncle Butter tripped and he and the bunny came down—kerbunko—on the middle barrel.

5. "I've had enough!" bleated Uncle Butter, as he and Uncle Wiggily scrambled out of the broken barrel. "I'm going to take my skates off." The rabbit said he would do the same. "But I'll show you how to have more barrel fun," spoke the bunny. While he and Uncle Butter went to shore to take off their skates, along came the Bob Cat and Wolf. "I'll hide in the barrel and catch Uncle Wiggily," the Bob Cat said.

6. After the Bob Cat had hidden himself in the barrel, the bad chap called to the Wolf: "You go to your den and wait for me. I'll bring Uncle Wiggily home to dinner—your dinner and my dinner!" he snarled. The Bob Cat hid himself, the Wolf went away and Uncle Wiggily rolled a barrel over the ice. "We'll get in this barrel, roll over the ice and have some fun," said the bunny gentleman to the goat.

7. Uncle Butter wiggled his chin whiskers. "Well," he bleated, "since I'm no good at jumping, perhaps I had better roll along." So he and the bunny uncle squeezed themselves inside the empty barrel. The rabbit twisted and turned and started the barrel rolling over the smooth ice. The Bob Cat, looking out through a crack in the barrel where he was hidden, snarled: "They're coming my way! I'll get them!"



8. Along and along the ice rolled Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter in their funny barrel. The goat looked out and cried: "Oh, we're going to bump into the other barrel!" Uncle Wiggily laughed and said: "No matter. It is empty! No harm will come to us!" But he didn't know the Bob Cat was in that barrel. Then—"Bang!" All to pieces flew the barrel with the Bob Cat in. And out sailed the bad chap!

9. "Here! Here! This isn't fair!" cried the Bob Cat as he saw himself being tossed toward the hole in the ice. "I didn't know you were going to bump me!" Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter crawled out of their barrel. They danced in glee around it as the Bob Cat splashed into the cold water. "Ha! Ha!" laughed the rabbit. "We didn't know you were in that barrel! But you're out of it now and in the water!"

And if the milk bottle doesn't turn itself into a baby carriage to give the little pussy cat a ride around the block, the next pictures and story will be about

UNCLE WIGGILY AND APRIL FOOL.

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