Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

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LISTEN TO THE MARCH WIND, HOWLING IN THE AIR. IT BLEW THE BUNNY SAFELY HOME. IT ALSO BLEW THE BEAR! AND—IT RUFFLED UP HIS HAIR!

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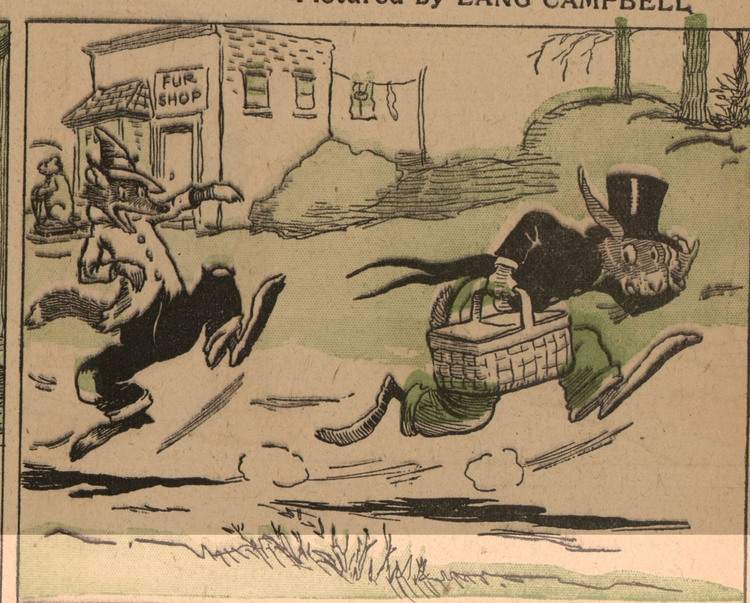
Pictured by LANG CAMPBELL

1. One day, when the March wind was blowing very hard, Uncle Wiggily took his umbrella and a basket and started for the store. In the basket he was going to put some carrots. He carried the umbrella in case of rain. "My, how the wind blows!" cried the rabbit, as the blast opened his umbrella. It was all he could do to hold it. "Ah ha!" snickered the Fuzzy Fox, hiding behind a stone "Now is my chance!"

2. The Fox thought to himself: "I'll wait until Uncle Wiggily gets his basket filled with good things to eat. Then I'll grab him and his basket also." So the bad chap slunk after the rabbit. Pretty soon the bunny came to a fur shop with a stuffed bear in front. "I'll hang my umbrella on this stuffed bear," said the bunny. 'Then I'll fasten my basket cover on tight o. it may blow away The wind is strong!"



3. Uncle Wiggily was thinking so much about what sort of an adventure he might have, that he walked away and forgot all about his umbrella hanging on the stuffed bear. The bunny had hopped only a little way when, all of a sudden, the Fox began chasing him. "Stop!" howled the Fox. "I want you, Uncle Wiggily. And I want what you have in that basket!" But the bunny hopped away as fast as he could.

4. The rabbit gentleman ran around in a circle and soon he was back at the place of the stuffed bear. "I've left the Fox behind!" said the bunny to himself. "But he will soon be coming around the corner. Before he does I'll play a trick on him." Uncle Wiggily fastened his umbrella to the outstretched paws of the stuffed bear. "I am going to give you a ride in the March wind, Mr. Bear!" laughed the rabbit.

After he had fastened his umbrella to the stuffed bear, Uncle ily hid in the doorway until he heard the Fox come running d. "I wonder where that rabbit went?" barked the Fox. "I'll tell you!" chuckled the bunny to himself. "But you'll soon be a sed party, Mr. Fox!" As the Fox rushed past, not seeing him, ongears pushed the bear out where the wind could blow on it.

6. The Fuzzy Fox ran along, looking here and there for Uncle Wiggily. He didn't see the rabbit, but, all of a sudden, hearing a queer noise behind him, the Fox looked and saw the bear coming along. It was only the stuffed bear, but the Fox didn't know that. "Oh, Good Mr. Bear! Don't chase me!" begged the Fox. But the bear never said a word. Along on his wheels he rolled. "Ha! Ha!" laughed the bunny.

7. Not being alive, the stuffed bear couldn't steer hi mself. And, bear bumped e Fox, turning Vell, he fooled after him and 'm glad of it!" after being blown along after the Fox for a while, the into a tree and was smashed. "Oh ho! I see!" cried th around to look. "Uncle Wiggily played a trick on me! V me at first, but he can't fool me any more. I'll run nibble his ears. His umbrella is blowing away, too! I

8. Le g the broken, stuffed bear, the Fox turned around and soon was on trail of the rabbit again. "Just wait until I get you!" howled fox as he chased the bunny. "I'm not going to wait if I can help it!" d Mr. Longears. Away he hopped as fast as he could go. After hin sed the Fox. Then the March Wind, wishing to be kind, blew Unc viggily's umbrella right in front of the rabbit gentleman.

9. "Stop! Stop! Let me nibble your ears!" howled the Fox. "No! No!" answered Uncle Wiggily. Then he saw, just in front of him, his umbrella being blown along. "If I can only get hold of that," thought the rabbit, "it will be as good as an air ship, and I can get away from the Fox." Giving a big jump, Uncle Wiggily caught his umbrella. The wind blew under it and lifted him up. "Good-bye, Mr. Fox!" he cried.

e coffee pot doesn't try to jump ove he dishpan and burn the legs of the gas stove, the next pictures and story will be about

UNCL WIGGILY'S MAPLE SUGAR.

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