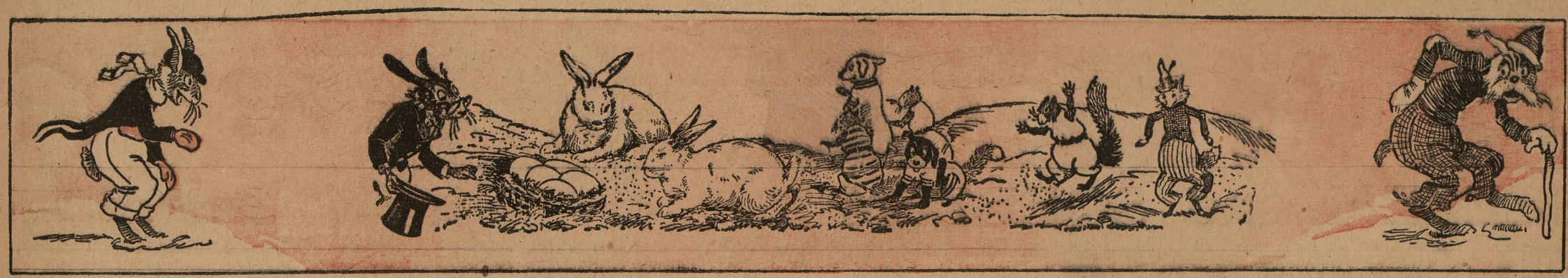

Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

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COASTING IS SUCH JOLLY FUN, YOU ARE SORRY WHEN IT'S DONE. BUT UNCLE WIGGILY WAS GLAD, THAT HE BANGED THE BOB CAT BAD! OH, SUCH A BANG!

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

1. "Come on, Nurse Jane! Come on!" cried Uncle Wiggily outside the hollow stump bungalow one glorious winter day. "Come where?" asked the muskrat lady housekeeper. "I have just made myself a bob sled," answered Uncle Wiggily, "and I am going to take you to the hill. We shall coast down and have fun." Nurse Jane thought that would be jolly, so she sat on the bob sled and the bunny pulled her.

2. Reaching the coasting hill, Uncle Wiggily drew the sled to the edge. "Now you sit still, Nurse Jane," said the bunny, "and I will steer the sled down. All ready! Let's go!" Down the hill coasted Uncle Wiggily. All of a sudden Nurse Jane screamed. "Are you falling off?" asked the bunny. "No, but look! There's Mrs. Twistytail in front of us!" squealed the muskrat lady. "We'll bump into her! Oh!"

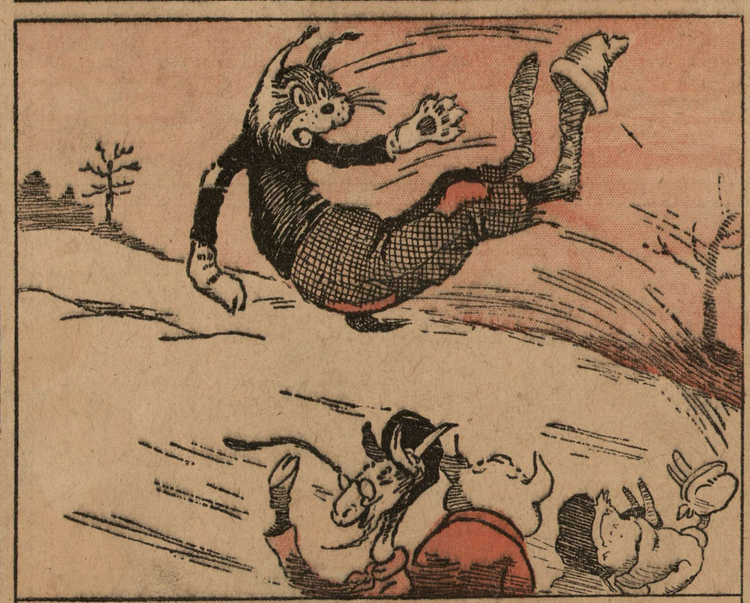
3. "Can't you stop the sled, Uncle Wiggily?" cried Nurse Jane. "No, this is an express sled, and doesn't stop," answered the bunny. "Then call to Mrs. Twistytail to get out of the way!" begged Nurse Jane. "Toot! Toot! Get off the track!" cried the bunny. But Mrs. Twistytail didn't hear in time. "Umph! Umph!" grunted the lady pig as the sled hit her, knocking her into the air. "Umph! Umph! Umph!"

4. Down came Mrs. Twistytail. But Uncle Wiggily steered the sled so well that the lady pig landed on the bob, right behind Nurse Jane. "Oh, this is such a surprise!" grunted Mrs. Twistytail. "It's a good thing you're fat, like a sofa cushion!" said Nurse Jane. "You didn't get hurt a bit." Then the muskrat lady looked down the hill and squealed: "Oh, we're going to bump Aunt Lettie next! Oh, dear me!"

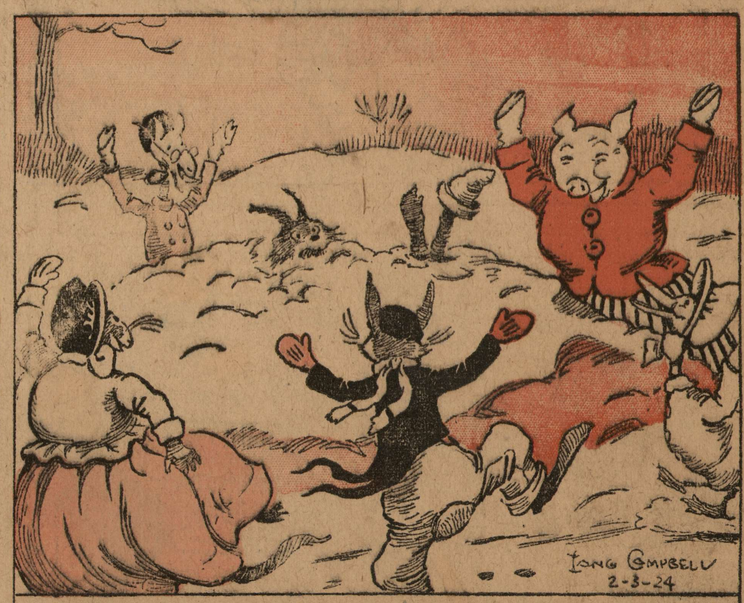
5. "Oh, Uncle Wiggily!" grunted Mrs. Twistytail. "What do you think will happen now?" The rabbit gentleman twinkled his pink nose and answered: "I don't know, but I'll try to save Aunt Lettie!" The bob sled struck the lady goat, sending her high into the air. "Baa-a-a! Baa-a-a!" she bleated. "What is going to happen to me?" Mrs. Twistytail looked up and said: "Come down and join us, Aune Lettie!"

6. Down came Aunt Lettie. The poor, little, nervous goat lady turned several somersaults in the air and when she landed on the bob sled she was hind-side before. "But that doesn't matter at all," Mrs Twistytail grunted, next to whom Aunt Lettie saf. "That's right," bleated the lady goat. "I'm glad to be here at all." Then Nurse Jane screamed: "Oh, look out, Mrs. Wibblewobble! Look out!" she cried

7. Mrs. Wibblewobble, being a duck lady, was a little more lively than Mrs. Twistytail. The duck lady heard Nurse Jane's cry, and turned, but not in time to get away. "Zing!" Mrs. Wibblewobble was struck and scooped up. "Oh, excuse me!" she quacked as she landed on Uncle Wiggily's shoulder and sat there. "Glad to have you with us!" laughed the bunny. Then, down the hill, they saw the Bob Cat!



8. "Oh, Uncle Wiggily, what about the Bob Cat?" cried Nurse Jane. "Well, what about him?" asked the rabbit gentleman. "Well, if you bump into him, and he lands on the sled, he will nibble all our ears!" grunted the lady pig. "Knock him sideways into the snowbank!" quacked Mrs. Wibblewobble. "Bump!" went the bob sled. "Wow!" howled the Bob Cat, as Uncle Wiggily tossed him into the snowbank.



9. Down into the snow, hind legs first, settled the Bob Cat. He went in so hard that he stuck there and couldn't get out. "Now he can't nibble my ears!" cried Uncle Wiggily. "Come on, ladies, we'll have a dance to end our bob sled ride!" So Uncle Wiggily, Nurse Jane, Mrs. Twistytail, Aunt Lettie and Mrs. Wibblewobble danced around the Bob Cat who was stuck in the snowbank. The Bob Cat cried: "Meaouw!"

And if the wash tub doesn't ring a bell when it puts a pillow case over the head of the cabbage, the next story and pictures will be about UNCLE WIGGILY GOING SKATING.

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