Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

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APRIL SHOWERS BRING MAY FLOWERS, GROWING SWEET IN WOODLAND BOWERS. ON SOME POSIES THERE ARE THORNS, SHARP AND POINTED LIKE GOATS' HORNS.

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Pictured by LANG CAMPBELL

1. One day Baby Bunty danced over to Uncle Wiggily's hollow stump bungalow. "Come out and have some fun!" cried the little rabbit girl. "I'll give you a swing in the woods, Uncle Wiggily!" The bunny laughed and said: "You are too small to swing me, Bunty." Then Bunty laughed and said: "I'll get Curly and Floppy to help me." They pushed Uncle Wiggily so high that he flew right out of the swing!

2. It was lucky that the swing rope caught on the tree into which the rabbit flew. "'Cause now you can come down the rope, like a sailor!" said Baby Bunty. "Yes, that's what I'll have to do," answered Uncle Wiggily. "Don't be afraid!" grunted Curly and Floppy. "We'll catch you if you fall!" Baby Bunty said she would also help, and she held her apron ready. Uncle Wiggily twinkled his nose and climbed down.

3. Uncle Wiggily safely slid down the swing rope. "Now's it's my turn!" grunted Floppy. "No! No!" cried Uncle Wiggily. "Swinging is too dangerous! We'll gather May flowers that have blossomed since the April showers." The bunny and animal children soon reached a flowery bower. "Smell this!" cried Baby Bunty to Mr. Longears. He sniffed of the yellow sunflower. "Ker-choo! Ker-choo!" he sneezed.

4. Curly, Floppy and Baby Bunty laughed when Uncle Wiggily sneezed. "I'm going to get a posie and see what he does when he smells it!" grunted Floppy. "So will I!" squealed his brother. The little pigs and Bunty picked more flowers. Uncle Wiggily was reaching for a blossom when, all of a sudden, Bunty cried: "Here comes the Bear!" Away they ran to tell Mr. Longears about the bad chap.

5. "The Bear is coming! The Bear is coming!" cried Bunty, Curly and Floppy. "Very well, let him come," laughed Uncle Wiggily. And when the Bear shuffled up he growled: "I want ears to nibble!" Uncle Wiggily politely got off the stump on which he was standing. "Smell how sweet these flowers are," said the bunny. When the Bear smelled them some dust went up his nose. "Ker-choo! Ker-choo!" he sneezed.

6. "Oh, I must be catching cold!" howled the Bear, as he sneezed again. "Well, as long as you don't catch me, or the children, I don't care what you catch!" laughed Uncle Wiggily. Away ran the Bear to the drug store to get something for the sneezes. And then, when the children were gathering more flowers, all of a sudden along came the Fox. "Hello, Mr. Fox!" greeted Uncle Wiggily. "Smell my posies!"

7. "Very well," growled the Fox, not at all politely, "I'll smell your flowers, Uncle Wiggily, and then I'll nibble your ears!" Baby Bunty began to cry on hearing this. "Hush!" whispered her uncle. "I'm going to fool the Fox." Now the bunny had hidden a long, sharp thorn in his flowers, and when the Fox smelled, why the thorn stuck in his nose. "Ouchie! Wouchie!" howled the Fox, trying to pull it out.

8. So sharp was the pain in his nose that the Fox had to run away. "I'll get the dentist to pull out the thorn!" howled the bad chap. "Now you may pick more flowers, children," said Uncle Wiggily, as he hopped toward a pine tree to look for an ice cream cone. Hardly had he reached the tree than out jumped the Bob Cat! "Now for some long ears to nibble!" howled the bad chap. Uncle Wiggily just laughed.

9. "Why is Uncle Wiggily so jolly when the Bob Cat is going to get him?" grunted Curly to Floppy. "I don't know," answered Floppy. Neither did Baby Bunty. "Here, take these flowers!" suddenly cried the rabbit. In the bouquet he put some sticky gum from the pine tree and the flowers stuck to the Bob Cat's nose like fly paper. He couldn't get them off. "Wow!" howled the Bob Cat, while the others danced.

And if the gold fish will sing a song while the apple pie is playing tag with the egg beater the next pictures and story will be about

UNCLE WIGGILY AND OLD DOG AMBY.

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