



Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

Copyright, 1926, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

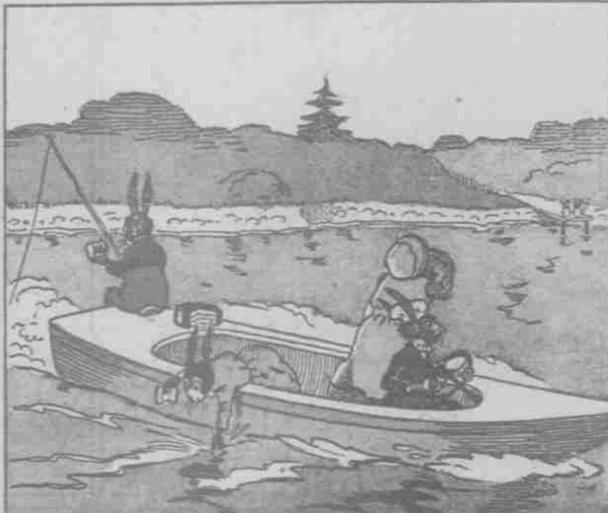
Trade-Mark Registered.

UNCLE WIGGILY SAILED ON THE LAKE. NURSE JANE MADE A CHOCOLATE CAKE. THE WHIFFIE WHAFFIE CAME ALONG, AND FELL IN A HEAP; HE WAS SO STRONG!

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



Let's go for a ride on the lake in my motor boat," said Uncle Wiggily, the nice bunny rabbit one day. "All right," answered Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, his muskrat lady housekeeper. "And I'll take along a chocolate cake in case we get hungry. I only hope the Pipsiswah or Skeezicks doesn't chase us." Uncle Wiggily said he thought there would be no trouble, and so away they sailed. They had not gone very far, and Nurse Jane was cutting the cake, when Uncle Wiggily saw Sammie and Susie, the rabbit children. "I'll get them," he said.



Steering the motor boat up to the dock, Uncle Wiggily invited Sammie and Susie, the rabbits, to come and have a ride. They did, and Nurse Jane gave them some cake. Then Sammie began to fish, and Susie dangled her paw in the water. "What are you looking at, Nurse Jane?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he saw the muskrat lady peering down the lake. "I see Johnnie and Billie Bushytail, the squirrels," said Nurse Jane. "We must give them a ride!" said Uncle Wiggily. "Is there any chocolate cake left?" Nurse Jane said there was.



All of a sudden, after Billie and Johnnie, the squirrels had gotten aboard the motor boat, Susie reached her paw too far down into the water, and in she fell! Oh, save me!" cried the little rabbit girl. "I will!" answered brave Nurse Jane, so she hooked Sammie's fish line in Susie's dress and pulled her out. Johnnie and Billie and Sammie held on to the chocolate cake so it wouldn't spill. "Oh, look!" said Uncle Wiggily, when Susie was safe. "I see Jackie and Peetie Bow Wow on the next dock. We must give them a ride!"



After Susie had been pulled out by the fish hook, Uncle Wiggily steered the motor boat down the lake toward the dock where he thought he had seen Jackie and Peetie Bow Wow. But instead of the two puppy dogs being there, all the bunny saw was the bad old Whiffie Whaffie who had taken some moss and pieces of sticks and made them into pretend puppies, while he hid in the bushes. "I thought this would bring you here!" cried the Whiffie Whaffie, who had two faces, one always asleep and the other awake. "Now I'll get souse!"



"All aboard!" shouted the Whiffie Whaffie, as he leaped into Uncle Wiggily's motor boat. "Now you steer over to my island in the middle of the lake!" cried the bad creature. "I have a den there, and I'll take you to it and nibble your souse!" Uncle Wiggily had to steer the boat where the Whiffie Whaffie told him. "I made believe Jackie and Peetie were here to fool you!" gargled the Whiffie. In the back of the boat Sammie wanted to hook the bad chap, but Nurse Jane made him be quiet. "Leave it to Uncle Wiggily," she said.



"This is the island where my souse den is!" cried the Whiffie Whaffie, as they reached the place. "Get out now, all of you, and I'll see on whom I shall start." He made Uncle Wiggily, Nurse Jane and the others sit down in front of him. "Now I'll count out, and whoever gets 'it', I'll take their souse first!" gurgled the bad chap. "Where is Sammie going?" whispered Susie. "Hush!" cautioned Nurse Jane. "Maybe he is going to save us." The Whiffie, with one face asleep, began to count. "Something is wrong! Someone is missing!" he said.



Even with his two faces, the Whiffie Whaffie could not seem to make the count right. "There ought to be six, but there are only five!" cried the bad chap. "No matter how I count it comes wrong. But, anyhow, I'll take some of Uncle Wiggily's souse first!" So he grabbed hold of the bunny rabbit gentleman, and was going to nibble souse off his ears, when, all of a sudden, Sammie, who had sneaked away, cried from the shore: "Oh, come and help me land the big fish! Oh, what a bite I have. I guess this fish has lots of souse!"



As soon as Sammie cried out about having caught a big fish the Whiffie Whaffie let go of Uncle Wiggily. With one of his faces asleep and the other awake, he rushed down to the shore. "Here!" he cried. "Let me pull that fish out. Fish souse is the best there is! So Sammie gave his pole and line to the two-faced bad chap, and the Whiffie Whaffie began to pull. "Now's our chance," said Sammie. "Let's get in the boat and sail away. The face toward us is asleep; he can't see us!" So, while the Whiffie pulled, Uncle Wiggily started off.



The Whiffie Whaffie pulled and pulled on Sammie's pole and line. "This must be a very big fish, and he'll have lots of souse for me to nibble," said the bad chap. "I'm glad Sammie caught him for me!" All of a sudden up came the hook, and so quickly, that the Whiffie Whaffie fell down in a heap. And there wasn't a fish on the hook at all—only an old rubber boot. "I put it there on purpose to fool him!" cried Sammie as he and Uncle Wiggily and the others sailed away in the motor boat. So all was well.

LANG CAMPBELL
9-19-20