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UNCLE WIGGIE

At The Beach

by

HOWARD R. GARIS





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Class PZ10

Book .3

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When you have read, and laughed with glee
Please bring this book right back to me.

HANG
CAMPELL

UNCLE WIGGILY AT THE BEACH

or

HOW HE AND UNCLE BUTTER WENT SWIMMING

and

THE HOLLOW STUMP SCHOOL OPENS

also

UNCLE BUTTER AND UNCLE WIGGILY PLAY GOLF



TEXT BY

HOWARD R. GARIS

Author of THREE LITTLE TRIPPERTROTS AND BED TIME STORIES

PICTURED BY

LANG CAMPBELL

NEWARK, N. J.

CHARLES E. GRAHAM & CO.

NEW YORK

IF YOU LIKE THIS FUNNY LITTLE PICTURE BOOK ABOUT THE
BUNNY RABBIT GENTLEMAN YOU MAY BE GLAD
TO KNOW THERE ARE OTHERS.

So if the spoon holder doesn't go down cellar and take the coal shovel away
from the gas stove, you may read

- 1 UNCLE WIGGILY'S AUTO SLED.
- 2 UNCLE WIGGILY'S SNOW MAN.
- 3 UNCLE WIGGILY'S HOLIDAYS.
- 4 UNCLE WIGGILY'S APPLE ROAST.
- 5 UNCLE WIGGILY'S PICNIC.
- 6 UNCLE WIGGILY'S FISHING TRIP.
- 7 UNCLE WIGGILY'S JUNE BUG FRIENDS.
- 8 UNCLE WIGGILY'S VISIT TO THE FARM.
- 9 UNCLE WIGGILY'S SILK HAT.
- 10 UNCLE WIGGILY, INDIAN HUNTER.
- 11 UNCLE WIGGILY'S ICE CREAM PARTY.
- 12 UNCLE WIGGILY'S WOODLAND GAMES.
- 13 UNCLE WIGGILY ON THE FLYING RUG.
- 14 UNCLE WIGGILY AT THE BEACH.
- 15 UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE PIRATES.
- 16 UNCLE WIGGILY'S FUNNY AUTO.
- 17 UNCLE WIGGILY ON ROLLER SKATES.
- 18 UNCLE WIGGILY GOES SWIMMING.

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Every book has three stories, including the title story.

Uncle Wiggily



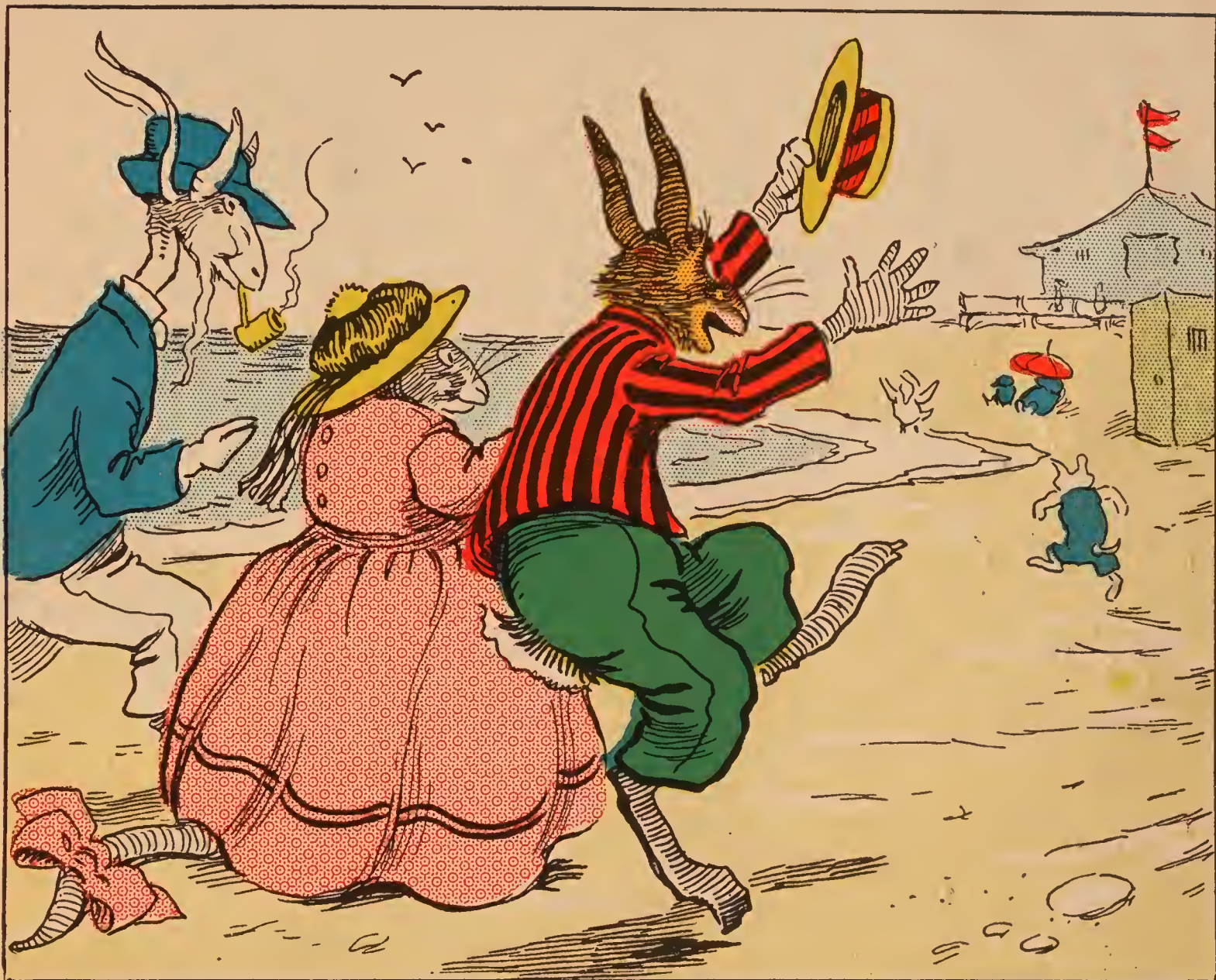
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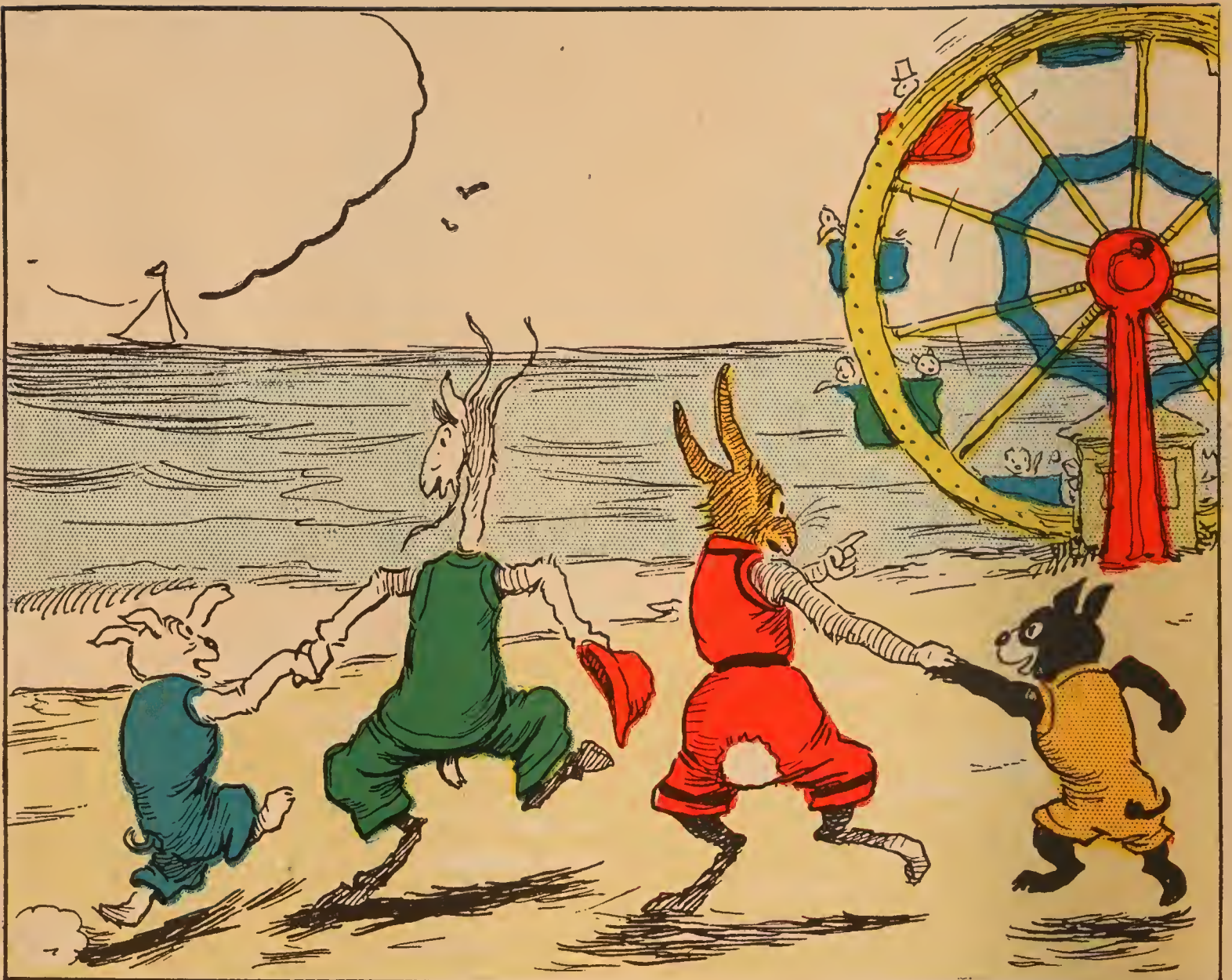
1. One hot day Uncle Wiggily said to Nurse Jane: "Let's go to the seashore!" The muskrat lady housekeeper was delighted. She tied a new ribbon bow on her tail and squealed: "We'll ask Uncle Butter to go with us. He likes ocean bathing." So the goat gentleman went with Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane to the shore. "Now for a fine swim!" cried Uncle Wiggily when he saw the salty waves. "I love water!"



4. "Now I think we can go in for a swim, Uncle Butter," said Uncle Wiggily to the goat gentleman. "Yes, I think so," bleated Uncle Butter. But just as they were about to leap into the salty waves, Nurse Jane rushed down and caught Uncle Wiggily with her parasol. "You must save Jackie Bow Wow!" she cried. "He's buried under a pile of sand!" The bunny said nothing, but he did a lot of thinking.



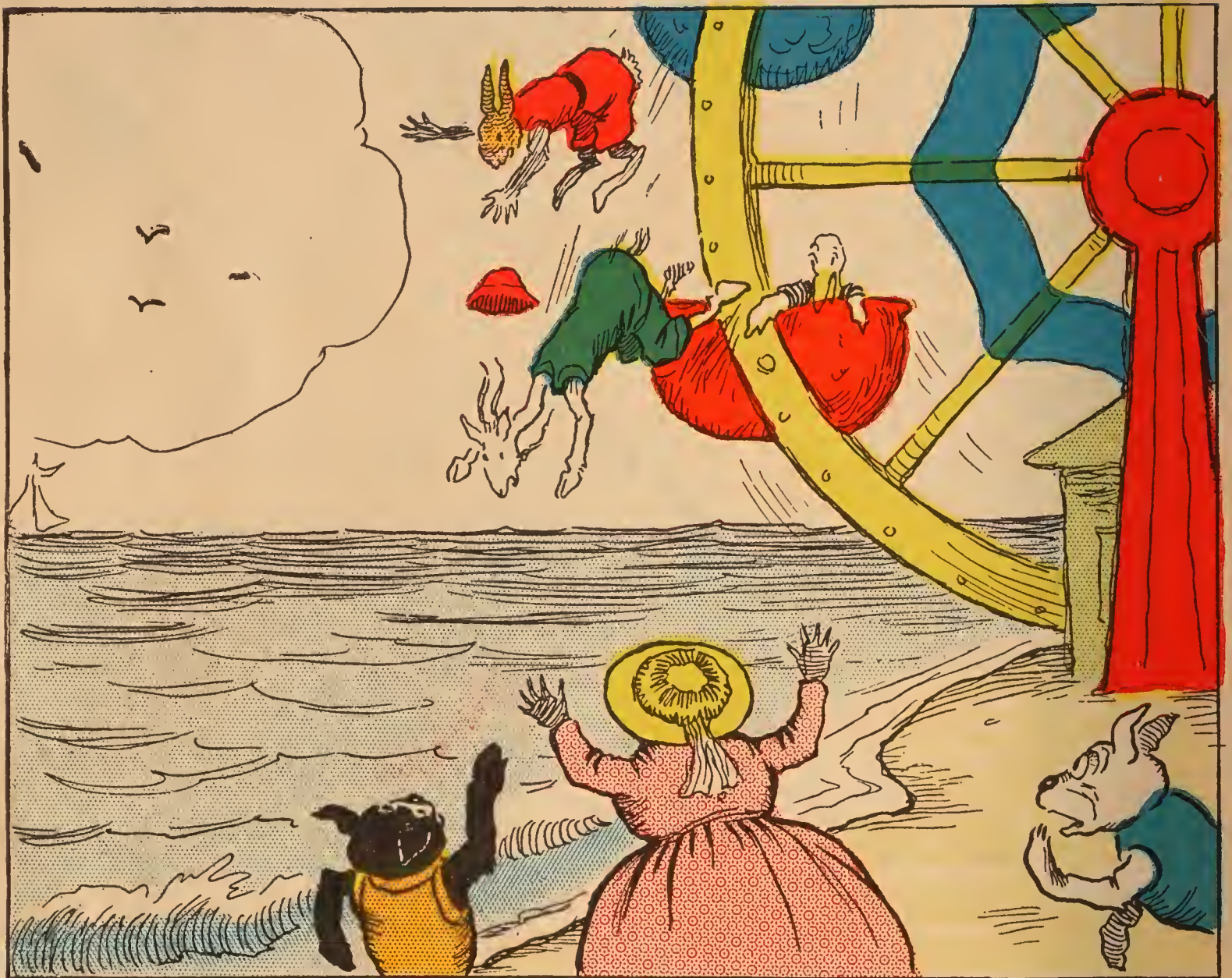
5. "It doesn't look as though we would ever get in the water, does it, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Uncle Butter, as they rushed down the beach. "No," answered the rabbit gentleman. "But still we must save Jackie." So they began to dig him out with shovels, Peetie helping with his paws. "We were making a big tunnel," barked Peetie. "Jackie started to crawl through it and it caved in on him. Boo hoo!"



6. After some hard work, Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter finally dug Jackie up out of the sand. "You must never do that again," said the rabbit gentleman. "You might get hurt. Come now, I'll take you to your mother." As Uncle Butter and Uncle Wiggily led Jackie and Peetie along they came to a big wheel, like a merry-go-round standing on its head. "Oh, may we have a ride?" barked Jackie and Peetie.



7. All of a sudden, as Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter were walking with the doggie boys near the big wheel, it caught in their bathing suits and lifted the goat and rabbit gentleman high in the air. "Oh, where are you going?" barked Jackie. "Well, it's hard to tell," bleated Uncle Butter. "We're going up, that's one sure thing," said Uncle Wiggily. "It doesn't seem as if we'd ever get in the water!"



8. All of a sudden, just as Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter were wondering what would happen, the big wheel gave a jiggle. "Oh, I'm coming loose!" bleated Uncle Butter. "So am I!" said the bunny. And off through the air they were tossed, straight toward the ocean. "Look, Nurse Jane! Look!" barked Jackie and Peetie. "What is Uncle Wiggily doing? Is he trying to fly like a bird?" Nurse Jane didn't know.



9. Down, down, down fell Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter. Luckily they were near the ocean and into the salty water they splashed. "Ha! Ha!" laughed the goat. "It's a good thing we have on our bathing suits." Uncle Wiggily said it was. "We are having a bath at last," chuckled the rabbit, as he splashed the goat. And Nurse Jane sat on the sand with Jackie and Peetie. "Everything is for the best," she said.



2 Uncle Wiggily had decided to pay a little visit to the Hollow Stump School this first day. And, while the Lady Mouse was having the children read, off in the woods, the bad old Alligator, Bob Cat and Fox made a plan to catch Uncle Wiggily. "I'm sure we'll get him now," said the 'Gator, talking like a politician. "One at a time we'll slip in the school. If the first of us fails, the next will nibble his ears."



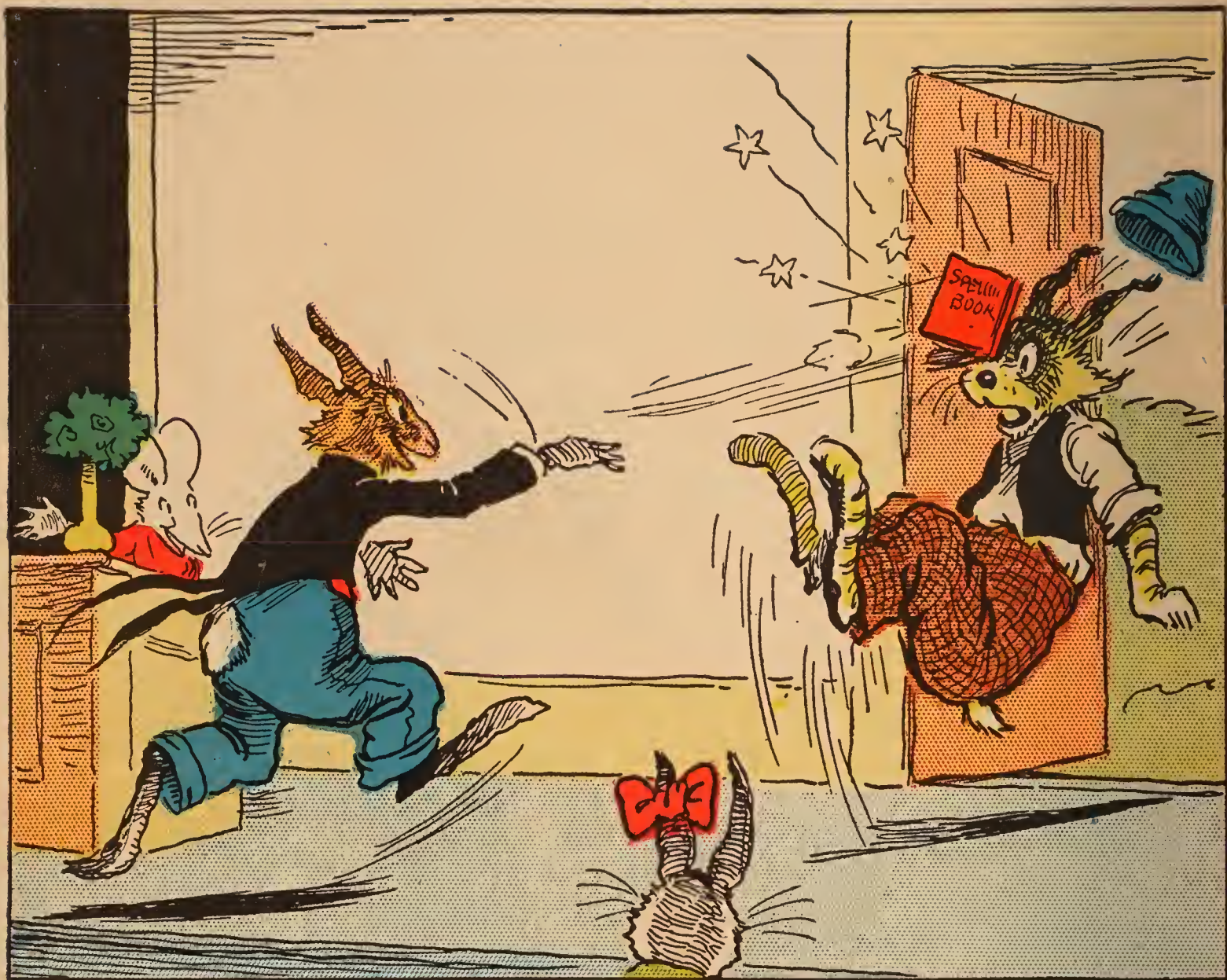
3. After the animal boys and girls had read for Uncle Wiggily, the Lady Mouse said: "Now, Johnnie Bushytail, please go to the blackboard and do a little example for your Uncle Wiggily." So the squirrel boy marched bravely to the board, where the rabbit gentleman had set down a sum to add. "How much are two and three, Johnny?" asked the bunny. But just then, all of a sudden, in burst the Alligator!



4 "What do you want here in my school, Mr. Alligator?" squeaked the Lady Mouse, trying not to be afraid. "Did you come to learn to spell?" The 'Gator hoarsely laughed and said: "I came for Uncle Wiggily's ears!" But the brave rabbit didn't want his ears nibbled. Quickly taking up a blackboard eraser, Uncle Wiggily blew the chalk dust from it in the Alligator's eyes. "Oh, wow!" howled the bad chap.



5. Choked and blinded by the chalk dust, the Alligator ran out of the school. "It's your turn," he said to the Bob Cat. And when Baby Bunty stood in front of the platform, so Uncle Wiggily could hear spelt the hard words from the book, the Bob Cat softly entered the school on his tiptoes. "Spell dog," said Uncle Wiggily to Baby Bunty. "Ask her to spell ears—your ears that I'm going to nibble!" howled the Bob Cat.



6. Uncle Wiggily gave one look at the Bob Cat. "Did you come to school to learn to spell?" asked the bunny gentleman. "No, I came here to learn how to nibble your ears!" yowled the bad chap. "This is a place to learn things—not a restaurant," said Uncle Wiggily. "Can you spell me the word OUT?" The Bob Cat he couldn't. "Well, then, out you go!" cried the bunny. And he threw the book.



7. The book hit the Bob Cat on his nose, knocking him over a desk. "Ouchie! Wouchie!" he howled. "I guess I don't belong in here!" and he crawled out as best he could. "Well, I think we shall not be troubled any more today," said Uncle Wiggily. But when Jackie Bow Wow was at the board, saying his geography lesson, in through the window slipped the Fuzzy Fox. "I know where ears grow!" he howled.



8. The Lady Mouse teacher gave a little scream and a little squeak as she saw the Fox so close to Uncle Wiggily. "Have no fear, Lady Mouse," said the bunny bravely. "I will just point out to the Fox where he has made a mistake." So, taking the sharp wooden pointer, the bunny tickled the Fox with it in his soft and tender ribs. "See where you're wrong!" cried the rabbit. "Oh, yes, I see!" howled the Fox.



9. Out of the Hollow Stump School ran the Fox, his ribs all sore from the tickling. Under the window he met the Bob Cat and the Alligator. "If all three of use were to rush in now, I think we could catch Uncle Wiggily!" said the Bob Cat. But just then Uncle Wiggily took the pail of drinking water and, leaning out of the window, he splashed it all over the three bad chaps. "Good-bye!" said the bunny.

And if the hand organ doesn't try to play croquet with the popcorn ball while
the goldfish jumps over the tennis net, the next pictures
and story will tell how



THE BUNNY WENT OUT, A GOLF GAME TO PLAY.
THREE BAD CHAPS THEN TRIED TO TAKE HIM AWAY.
BUT HE BANGED THEM WITH HARD BALLS! HIP! HIP! HURRAY!



1. "Uncle Butter, let's go play golf," said Uncle Wiggily to his goat friend one day. "All right," bleated Uncle Butter, so they started off over the links. The Bob Cat, the Fox and the Wolf saw the bunny and goat leaving. "This is our chance to get Uncle Wiggily and take him away to our den." snarled the Bob Cat. "He is going fishing." "I say it's croquet," spoke the Wolf, while the Fox guessed tennis.



2. Knowing nothing about the three bad animals who were trying to catch them, Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter began to play golf. The rabbit gentleman put his white ball up on a little hill of sand and then struck at it with a club. "I only hope I don't fizzle this," he said. "You didn't!" cried Uncle Butter, dancing for joy. "That was certainly a fine drive! I hope I do as well!" On sailed the ball!



3. Though he didn't know it, Uncle Wiggily drove his ball straight toward a clump of bushes, behind which, waiting to catch him, were the bad chaps. "Zing!" the hard white ball hit the Fox on his head. "Oh, good night, my friends!" barked the Fox, toppling over. "Who did that?" snarled the Bob Cat. "Uncle Wiggily," said the Wolf. "Well, all I say is that this is a queer way to fish," growled the Bob Cat.



4. "Now it's your turn, Uncle Butter," said Uncle Wiggily, and he watched while the goat got ready. "Now be careful you don't plop your drive into the rough and stymie your niblick," said the bunny gentleman. "I'll be careful!" bleated the goat, and he drove the ball straight and true toward a tree. Oh, my, but let us see what is behind the tree before we say that the goat has done well.



5. After the Fox had been knocked down by the bunny's golf ball, the Wolf said to the Bob Cat. "You stay here with him until he wakes up. I'll go behind the tree and grab that rabbit when he walks along." But before the bunny arrived, along came Uncle Butter's golf ball, and it hit the Wolf on his soft and tender nose. "Oh, Zowie!" howled the Wolf. "This is worse and worse. I never saw croquet like this!"



6. The Wolf managed to somersault over behind the bush where the Bob Cat waited for him. Then the Wolf fainted away. The Fox was still half asleep because of the hard knock he got. "There is something strange about this game," snarled the Bob Cat. "It isn't like fishing, tennis or baseball. But I see Uncle Wiggily and that goat coming over the hill. I'll rush at them and nibble their ears!"



7. Uncle Wiggily saw the Bob Cat coming and knew something must be done. "Drop that club, Uncle Butter!" called the rabbit to the goat. "This is no time for fancy shots!" Uncle Butter wanted to know what the bunny was going to do. "We'll have to throw all the golf balls we have at the bad chap," shouted the rabbit, as he emptied his bag. "Come on now, make believe this is a snow-ball fight!"



8. On came the Bob Cat, snapping, snarling and howling. "You banged up my friends, the Fox and Wolf!" cried the Bob Cat. "I don't know what kind of a game you're playing, but I know what I'm going to do! I'm going to nibble your ears!" Then the bunny and the goat threw the hard golf balls. Some struck the Bob Cat on his nose, some hit his ears and others banged his eyes. "Whoa now!" cried the bunny.



9. "Oh, wow! I can't stand this!" howled the Bob Cat. "Whatever game this is—it's too much for me!" And he keeled over and lay very still. Uncle Butter and Uncle Wiggily dragged the Bob Cat over to where the Fox and Wolf were still in dreamland. "One, two, three!" counted Uncle Butter. "Here I go off the tee!" laughed Uncle Wiggily. And he drove the golf ball over toward the next hole.



When you have finished reading this nice little book, perhaps you would like to read a larger volume about Uncle Wiggily.

If so, go to the book store and ask the Man for one of the Uncle Wiggily Bed-time Story Books, they have a lot of Funny Pictures in and 31 stories—one for every night in the month. If the book store man has none of these volumes ask him to get you one or send direct to the Publishers,

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