

UNCLE WIGGILY

on

the Flying Rug

HOWARD R. GARIS



PZ 10
.3
.G183
Ufa

FT MEADE
GenColl





Class PZ10
Book .3
.G183
Copyright N° 4fa.

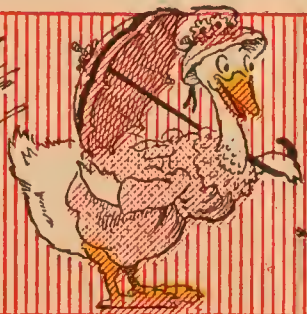
is

of

COPYRIGHT DEPOSIT



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



JANG CAMPBELL



UNCLE WIGGILY ON THE FLYING RUG

or

THE GREAT ADVENTURE ON A WINDY MARCH DAY

and

HOW MR. LONGEAR'S SHOWED THE PIGGY BOYS HOW
TO BEHAVE AT SCHOOL

also

NURSE JANE'S PUDDING IS DELIVERED TO MR. BOW WOW



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



P2-113
G-183
Ufa

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.

Every book has three stories, including the title story.

Uncle Wiggily



HIS MARK

Made in U. S. A.

Copyright 1919 McClure Newspaper Syndicate. Trade mark registered.
Copyright 1920, 1922, 1924 Charles E. Graham & Co., Newark, N. J., and New York.

JUN - 5 '24

© Cl A 796734



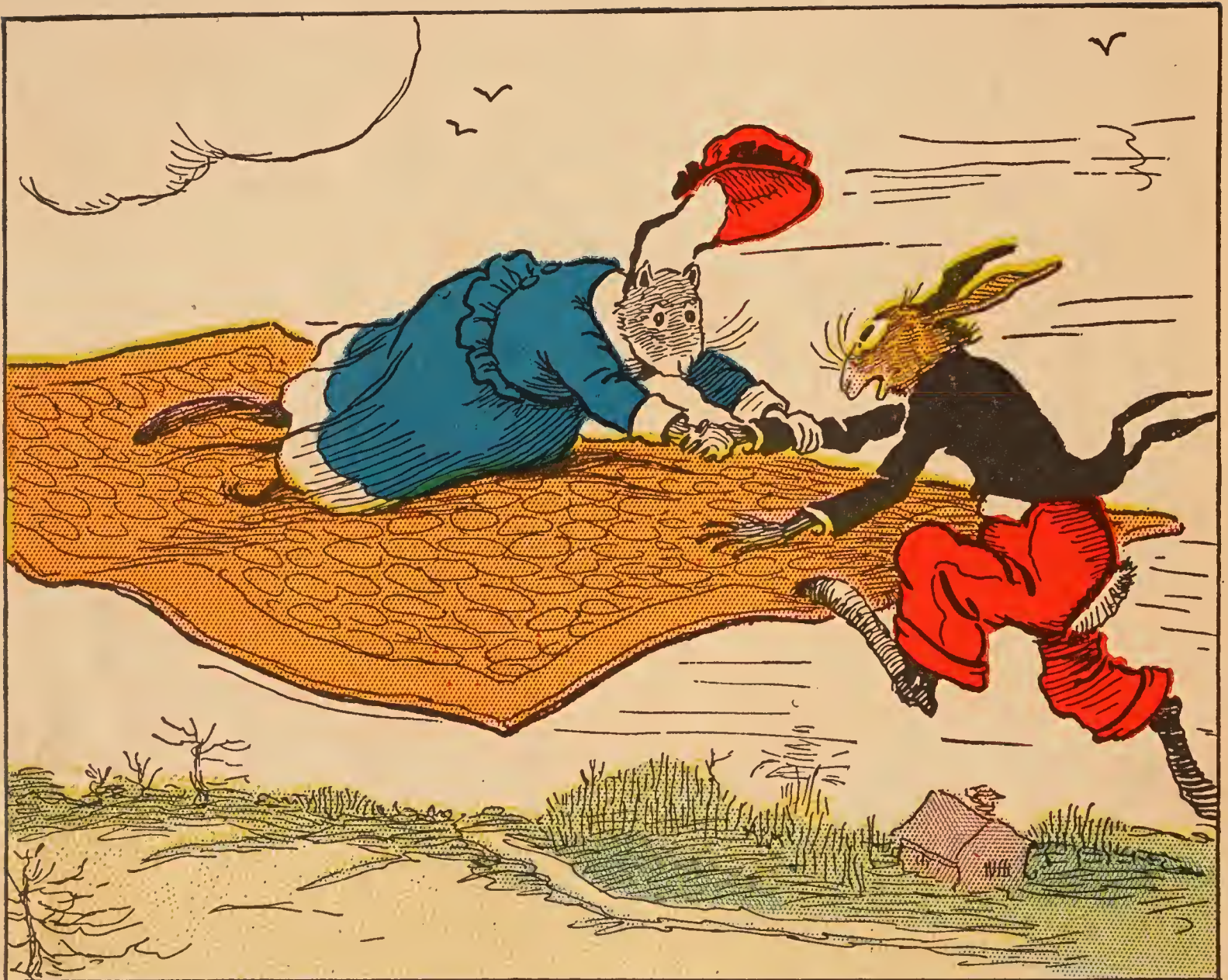
1. One day in March, Nurse Jane bought a new rug, and Uncle Wiggily helped her take it home to the hollow stump bungalow. "If you hadn't helped me I never could have carried it," said the muskrat lady housekeeper. "My! how hard the wind blows!" Uncle Wiggily could feel it on his pink, twinkling nose. "The wind is getting worse!" he shouted. "Hold the rug, Nurse Jane! My hat is blowing off my head!"



2. Uncle Wiggily let go his end of the rug and reached up to grasp his hat as it blew off his head. But the wind was so strong that it filled the tall hat like a balloon, and lifted the bunny rabbit off his feet. "Uncle Wiggily! Help me!" cried Nurse Jane, as she felt the March wind beginning to raise the rug and her with it. But the bunny rabbit gentleman was having troubles of his own. Just look!



3. Uncle Wiggily heard Nurse Jane's cries and knowing that if he wished to save his housekeeper he would have to let go his hat, he did. Away it sailed, and then up in the air went the rug, taking the muskrat lady with it. "Come along, Uncle Wiggily!" shouted Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy, "I don't want to go adventuring alone!" The bunny hopped along until he grasped one corner of the rug. "Pull me up!" he begged.



4. Nurse Jane leaned over the edge of the rug, which was like a raft in the air, and caught hold of Uncle Wiggily. "Up you come!" she cried. "We're sailing away on a regular voyage!" "That's right!" agreed Uncle Wiggily, twinkling his pink nose very fast. "Mind your bonnet, Janie! It'll blow away." The muskrat lady said she had it tied by a string so it couldn't. "How will we ever get down?" she asked.



5. At last Nurse Jane pulled Uncle Wiggily up on the rug, and there they were safe for a while, at least. "But what is going to become of us?" asked the muskrat lady. Uncle Wiggily did not answer. He seemed to be looking at something in the air. "What is it?" asked Nurse Jane. "It looks like Mrs. Twistytail, the lady pig," the bunny rabbit gentleman answered. "It must be a strong wind to blow her!"



6. The wind blew harder and harder. All at once it blew Mrs. Twistytail along so that she was directly over the rug on which were sailing Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane. "Quee! Quee!" cried the lady pig. "Oh, this is terrible!" Nurse Jane whispered and said: "It will be if she falls on us!" Uncle Wiggily twinkled his nose again. "She would be a good anchor to bring us to the ground," said the bunny.



7. "If you can fall in between us, Mrs. Twistytail," called Uncle Wiggily to the lady pig, "you will bear us to the ground." The lady pig tried, but she missed the rug and fell on some hay. "Oh dear, we'll never get down!" sighed Nurse Jane. "Yes! Yes!" cried Uncle Wiggily. "Mrs. Twistytail struck on some hay and she's bouncing up! She will land on us yet and weight us down so that we can land!"



8. "Mrs. Twistytail! Mrs. Twistytail! This way if you please!" called Nurse Jane, when the lady pig, lovely and fat, was up in the air again, above the rug. "Fall here, Mrs. Twistytail, and you'll help bear us to the earth!" Mrs. Twistytail squealed: "Quee! Quee! I'll do my best," she grunted. And down she fell, landing on the sailing rug, safely between Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane. Down they went!

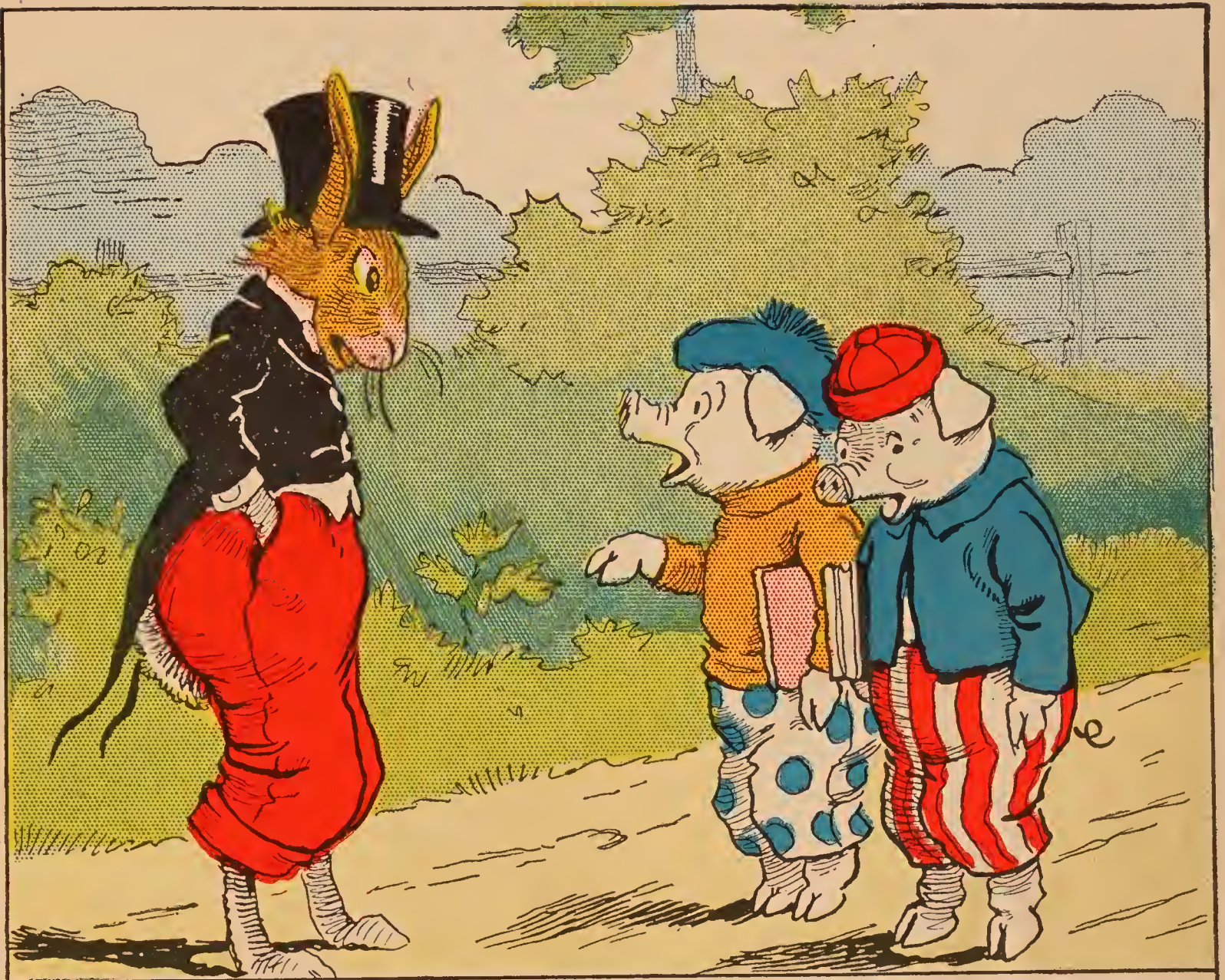


9! "It's a good thing you landed here with us, Mrs. Twistytail," said Nurse Jane, as the pig lady fell softly on the rug. "It's a good thing I didn't alight on a church steeple!" grunted Mrs. Twistytail. "Oh, I never felt such a wind in all my life!" Uncle Wiggily said he was glad the pig lady happened to drop in. And then down to the ground went the rug with a bump. "How jolly!" laughed the Squiggle Bugs.

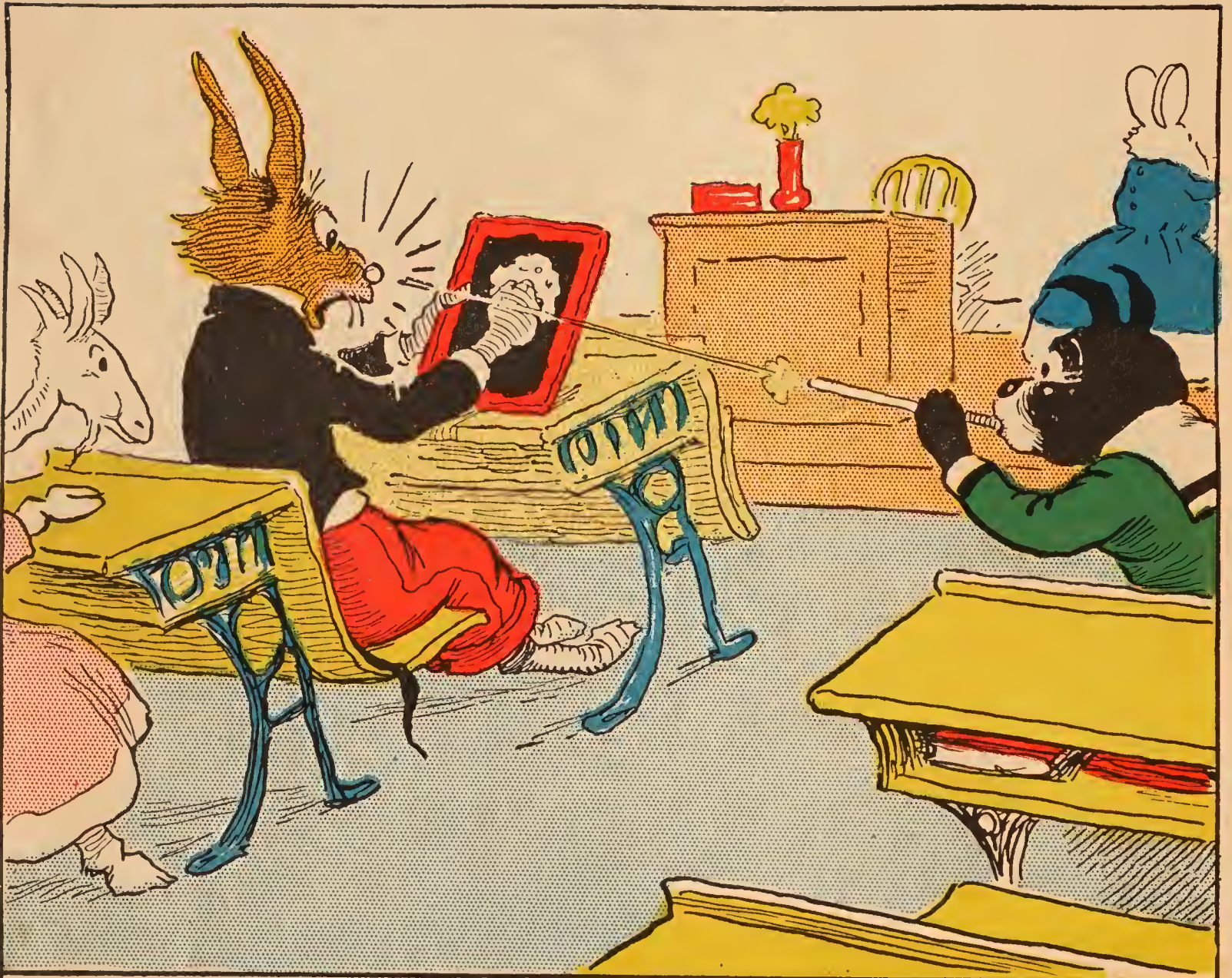
And if the lemon squeezer doesn't pinch the rubber ball and make it squeal like
like a little pig having his face washed, the next pictures
and story will tell how



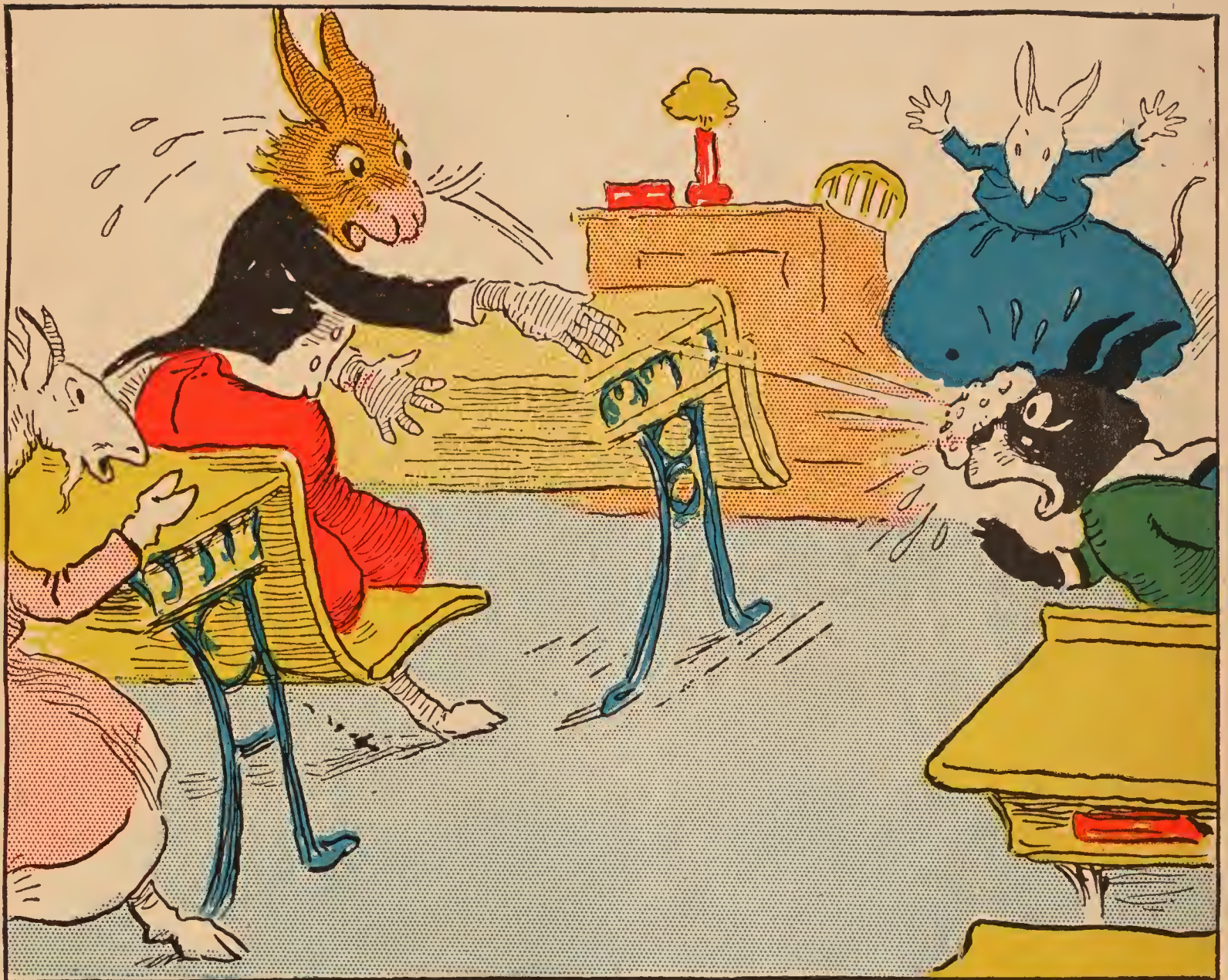
THE OLD FOLKS THINK IT'S EASY TO
BE VERY GOOD IN SCHOOL. WELL; UNCLE WIGGILY
TRIED IT, BUT BROKE NEARLY EVERY RULE. HAVE A LOOK!



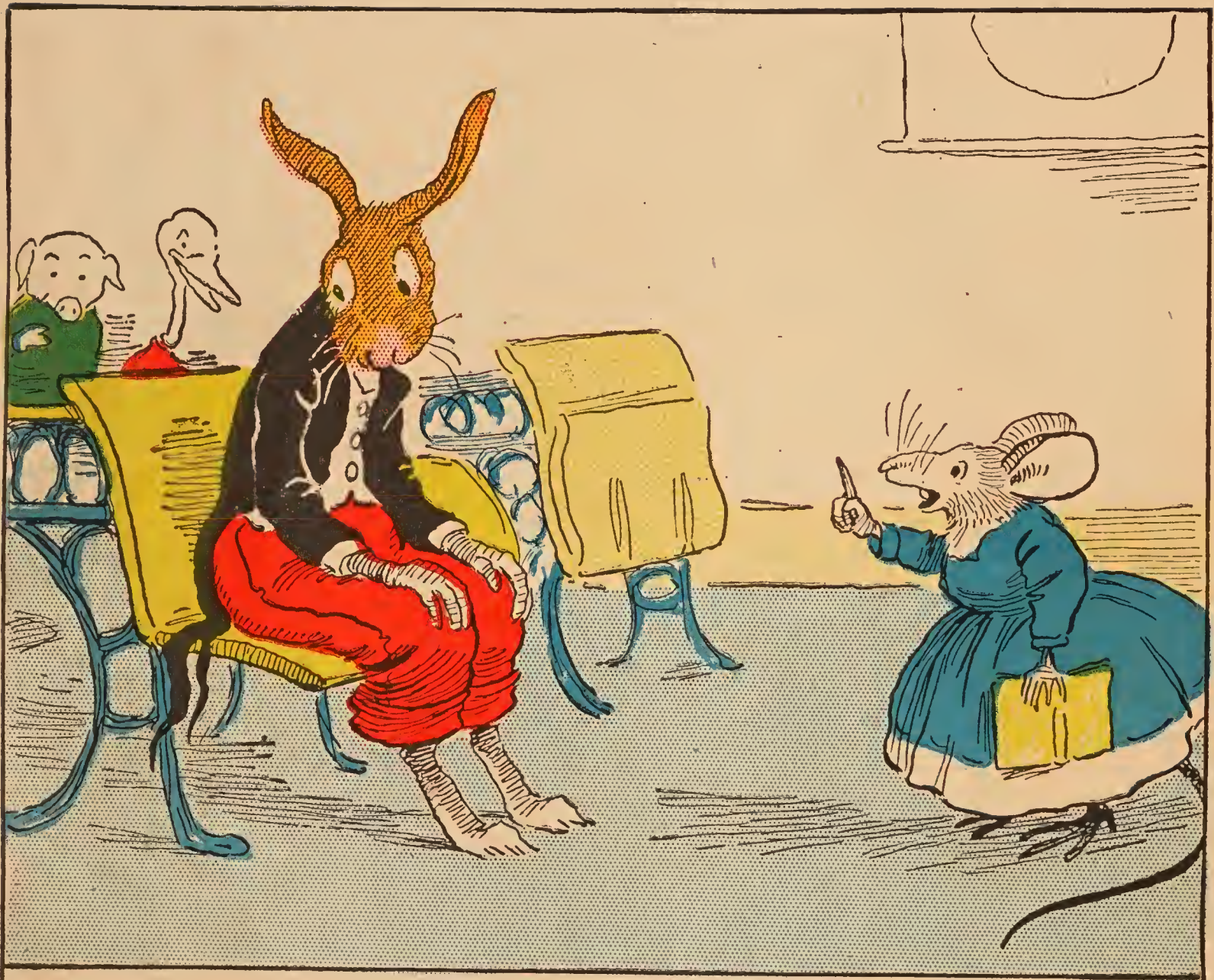
1. One day, as he was hopping through the woods, Uncle Wiggily met Curly and Floppy Twistytail coming from school with their books. "Why are you so late coming from school?" asked the bunny. "We were kept in," grunted Floppy. "For being bad and having fun," squealed Curly. "Tut! Tut!" scolded Uncle Wiggily. "You should be good in school. Tomorrow I'll go to school and show you how."



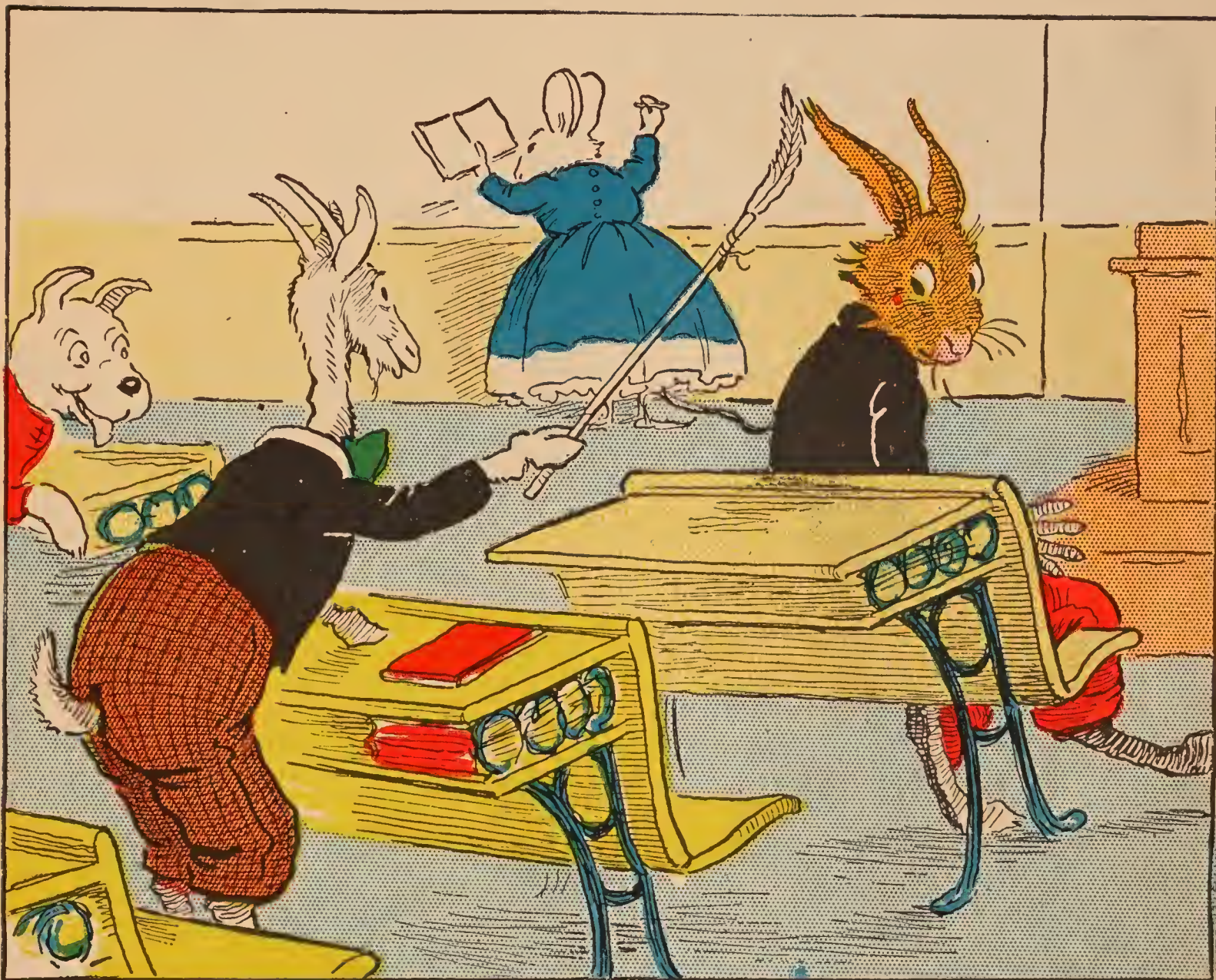
2. The Lady Mouse Teacher said she would be very glad to have Uncle Wiggily come to the Hollow Stump School and show the animal boys and girls how to be good. So the bunny gentleman, next day, took his place at one of the desks. But you know how it is—Jackie Bow Wow couldn't help trying his new bean-blower. "Zip!" went a bean on Uncle Wiggily's nose. Right away Uncle Wiggily felt like a boy again.



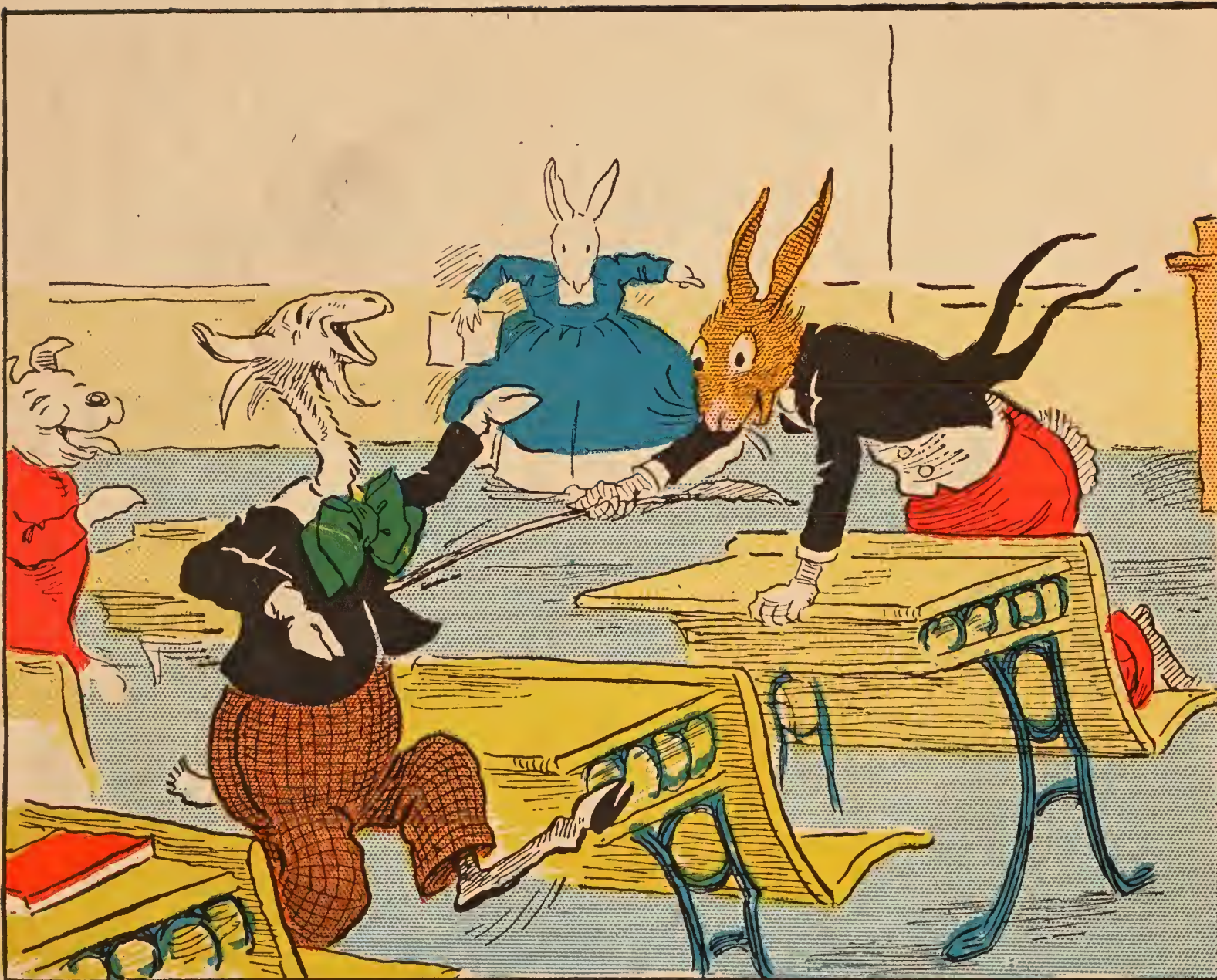
3. "Oh, zippie!" whispered Uncle Wiggily out loud when he felt the bean sting him on the nose. "I'll fix you for that, Jackie!" Then, forgetting he was there to show the pupils how to be good, Uncle Wiggily threw his wet sponge straight at the doggie boy. "Uncle Wiggily, I am surprised at you!" squeaked the Lady Mouse Teacher "Why did you do that?" But Uncle Wiggily wouldn't tell why he did it.



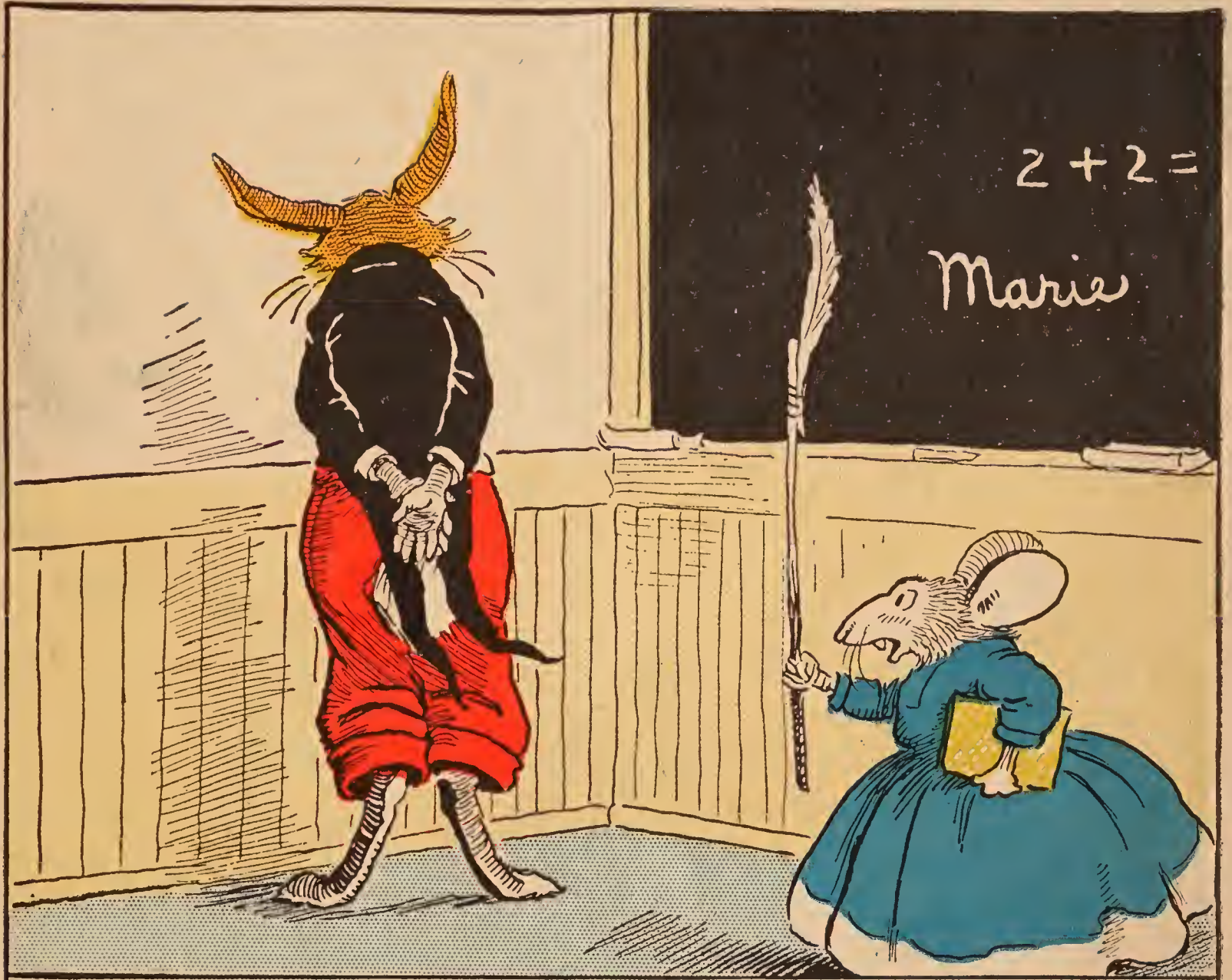
4 "I'll ask you to come up and sit in the front seat, Uncle Wiggily," squeaked the Lady Mouse Teacher sadly. "You said you wanted to come here to show my pupils how to be good in school, but you are cutting up worse than any of them ever did." So the bunny gentleman took his place in the punish seat. But still he wouldn't tell that Jackie had first hit him with a bean. Uncle Wiggily was a "SPORT," I think.



5. "Now that Uncle Wiggily sits where he can't play any more of his tricks," squeaked the Lady Mouse, "we shall go on with our lessons." But while she was at the blackboard, Billie Wagtail, the goat, fastened a feather on a long stick, and, reaching over, tickled Mr. Longears. This was more than the bunny could stand. He turned around and Oh! he gave Billie such a look! And then something else happened.



6. Being tickled by a goat's feather—I mean by a feather the goat boy had—was too much for Uncle Wiggily. "Billie, I'm going to tickle you!" laughed Uncle Wiggily in his jolly voice. Then, forgetting all about being in school, the bunny snatched the stick away from Billie Wagtail and poked him in the ribs. "Oh, Ho! Ho! Ha! Ha!" laughed the goat. "Uncle Wiggily, I'm surprised at you!" squeaked the Mouse.

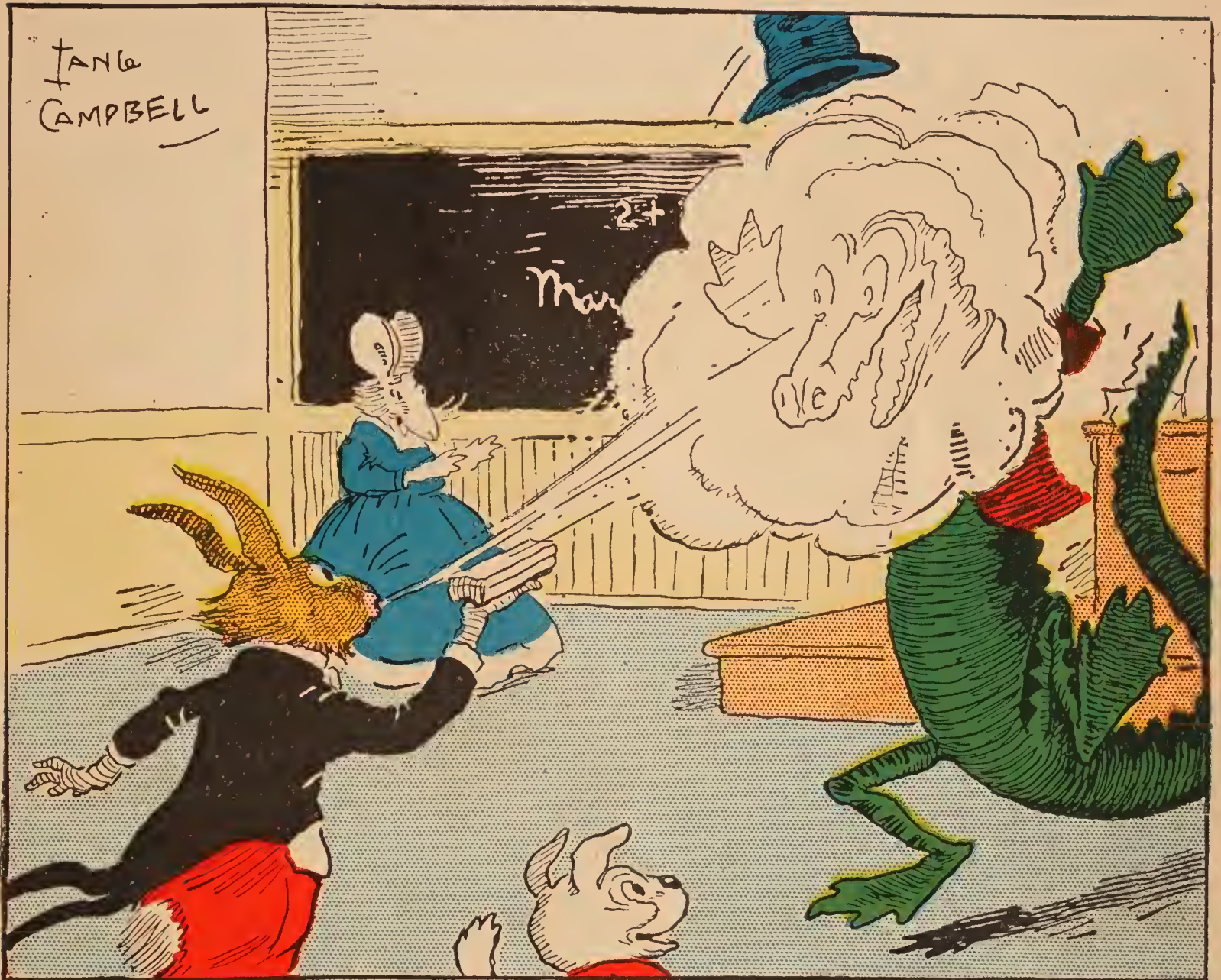


7 "Why did you tickle Billie with that stick, Uncle Wiggily?" asked the Lady Mouse Teacher. "Oh, because," answered the bunny. And that was all he would say. He wouldn't be a tattle-tale and tell on Billie. No, indeed! "I'm sorry, but I shall have to ask you to stand in the corner," said the Lady Mouse. "I am afraid you aren't doing my children much good." So Uncle Wiggily stood in the corner.



8 All of a sudden, just as the Lady Mouse was going to ask the Kindergarten Class to sing, there was a noise at the door and in burst the bad old Skillery Scallery Alligator with the double-jointed tail. "Oh, my goodness!" squeaked Miss Mouse. "Don't be afraid," bel- lowed the Alligator. "All I want are some nibbles from Uncle Wiggily's ears!" And the Skillery Scallery creature made a jump for the bunny

TANG
CAMPBELL



9 All of a sudden, just as the Alligator was going to grab him, Uncle Wiggily blew chalk dust from the blackboard eraser into the eyes, nose and mouth of the bad chap. "A-ker-choo! Ker-zoo! Ker-snitzium!" sneezed the 'Gator, and he flopped a somersault and jumped out of the window, not nibbling any ears at all. "Uncle Wiggily, I shall forgive you because you saved us from the bad Alligator," said Miss Mouse.

And If the Ice Cream Doesn't Catch Cold When It Goes to the Rag Doll's Party
With the Chocolate Cake's Little Sister, the Next Pictures
and Story Will Tell How



NURSE JANE MADE A PUDDING AND SHE MADE
IT HOT AND SWEET. THE DOGGIE BOYS SCRATCHED
SNOW UPON THE 'GATOR WITH THEIR FEET. DIDN'T THEY?



1. One day Nurse Jane said to Uncle Wiggily: "Here is a fine hot snow pudding that I have made for Mr. Bow Wow, the dog gentleman. Will you take it to him?" The bunny rabbit twinkled his pink nose and said he would. "Is Mr. Bow Wow ill?" asked Uncle Wiggily. "Just a little cold," answered Nurse Jane. "I think the hot snow pudding will do him good." The bunny laughed "Ha! Ha!"



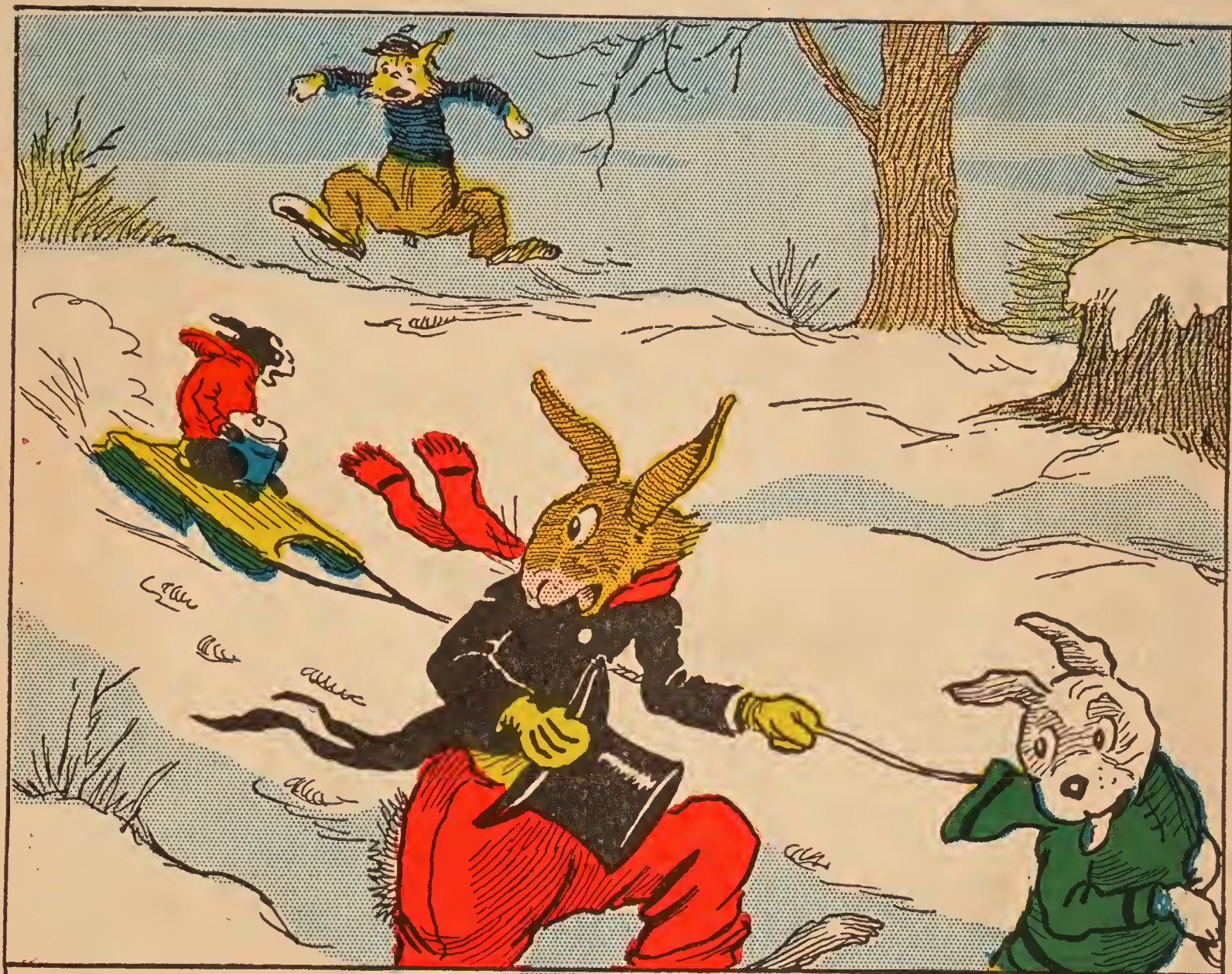
2. Uncle Wiggily, with the pail of hot snow pudding, hopped along until he met Jackie and Peetie Bow Wow with their sled. "Oh, ho, doggie boys!" cried the bunny. "I am taking this pail of hot pudding to your father." Then Jackie and Peetie barked joyfully and said they would give the pudding a ride on their sled. "And maybe," said Jackie to Peetie, "when we get the pudding home we can have some."



3. All of a sudden, as Jackie and Peetie were talking of how good the snow pudding would taste (if they had any) all at once Uncle Wiggily looked around and cried out: "Oh, the Wolf is coming after us! He wants the snow pudding, I guess!" Then the bunny and the doggie boys ran, and Jackie barked: "The Wolf can't have daddy's pudding!" But the Wolf howled: "Zoo! Zoo! I'll get that pudding!"



4. Uncle Wiggily, Jackie and Peetie ran so fast with the pudding on the sled that they kept ahead of the Wolf. But the bad chap ran faster and he was almost catching up when, all of a sudden, the sled struck a stone under the snow. "Oh, see what has happened!" barked Jackie. For the tin pail of pudding bounced off the sled and hit the Wolf on the end of his soft, tender nose, bumping and burning him.



5. The Wolf was so frightened when the pail of pudding hit him on the nose that he ran away. And, as the pudding wasn't in the least harmed, Uncle Wiggily picked it up and put it on the sled. "I'll sit with it and hold it," said Jackie. Then, all of a sudden, the Bob Cat began to chase after the three friends, howling: "I want ears! I want ears!" Uncle Wiggily told the doggie boys not to be afraid.



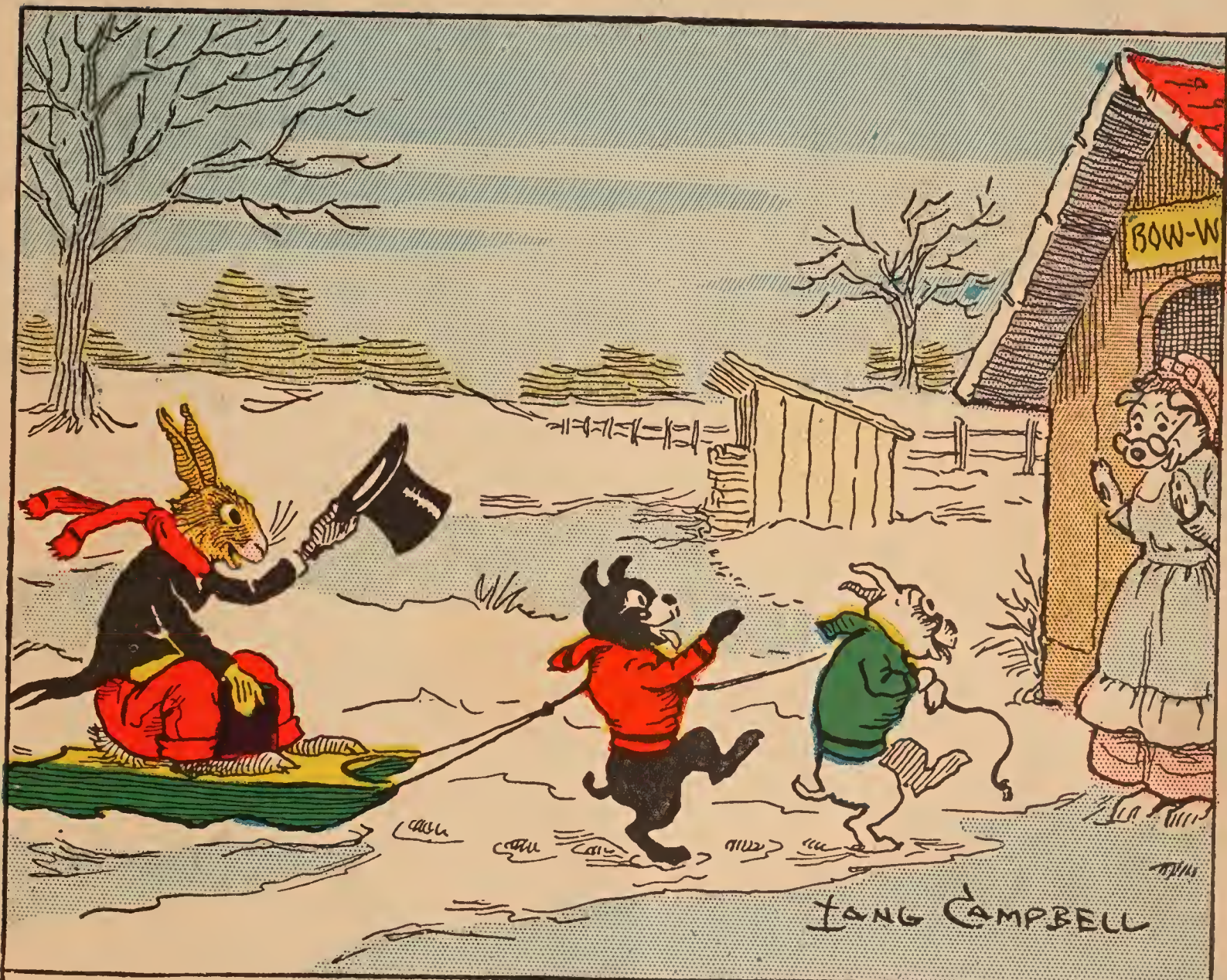
6. On and on raced Uncle Wiggily, helping Peetie pull the sled, while Jackie sat on it holding the pudding. "Why shouldn't we be afraid, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Jackie. "How can you save us?" The Bob Cat caught up to them and took the cover off the pudding pail. Out popped the hot steam. "Oh, wow! I'm burned!" howled the Bob Cat. "Just what I thought would happen!" said Uncle Wiggily.



7. The Bob Cat dropped the pail of pudding after it burned him. Uncle Wiggily picked it up, put the cover back on the pail and started off again. "You sit on the sled and I'll ride you and the snow pudding," said the bunny. They had not gone very far before Jackie howled: "Something is chasing us, Uncle Wiggily!" The bunny asked who it was. "It's the Skillery Scallery Alligator!" said Peetie.



8. Uncle Wiggily hopped as fast as he could, but still the 'Gator came on. "Wait a minute, Uncle Wiggily!" barked Jackie. "Let Peetie and I stop this bad chap from chasing us." The bunny wanted to know how the doggies could do this. "We'll show you!" cried Peetie. He and Jackie scratched so much snow in the eyes, nose and mouth of the 'Gator that he could chase them no more.



9. "Oh, wiffie-woofie!" howled the 'Gator as he felt the snow in his face. "I must have run into a blizzard! This is too much!" He turned about and ran home and the doggie boys hauled Uncle Wiggily on the sled with the pudding to their house. "Why did Nurse Jane call it a snow pudding?" asked the dog lady. "I guess because we had such fun bringing it to you over the snow," laughed Uncle Wiggily.



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,

A. L. BURT COMPANY,
114 EAST 23rd STREET
NEW YORK CITY

JANG
CAMPBELL

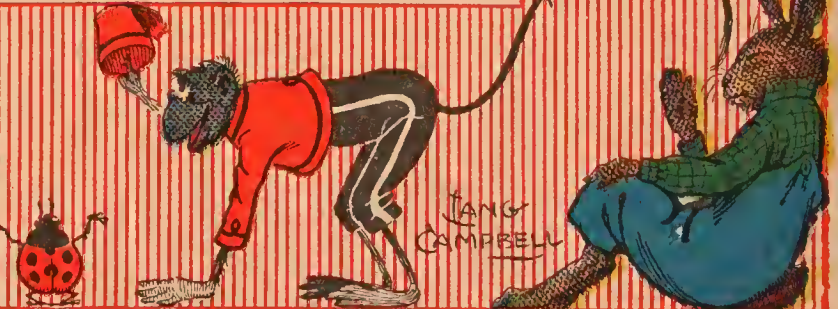
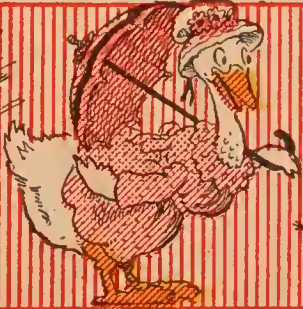


LOOK HERE!

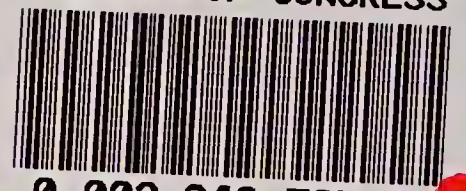


This handsome book has large color pictures throughout and wonderful stories. Ask the book store man for *Adventures of Uncle Wiggily*.

CHARLES E. GRAHAM & CO.
NEWARK, N. J.



LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 002 348 795 0

