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# Uncle Wiggily on Roller Skates

or

WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THE SKILLERY SKALLERY ALLIGATOR  
GAVE CHASE

and

UNCLE WIGGILY IS SNOWBALLED BY THE FOX AND WOLF

also

UNCLE WIGGILY PLAYS A JOKE ON THE WOLF



TEXT BY

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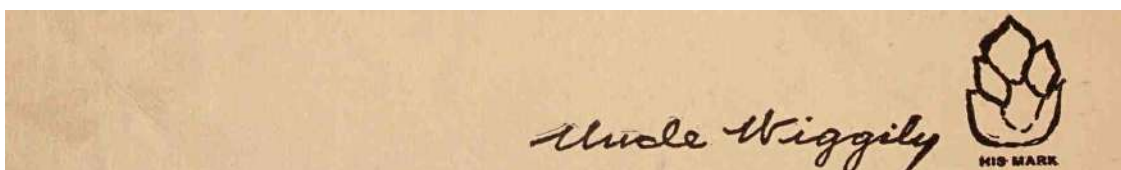
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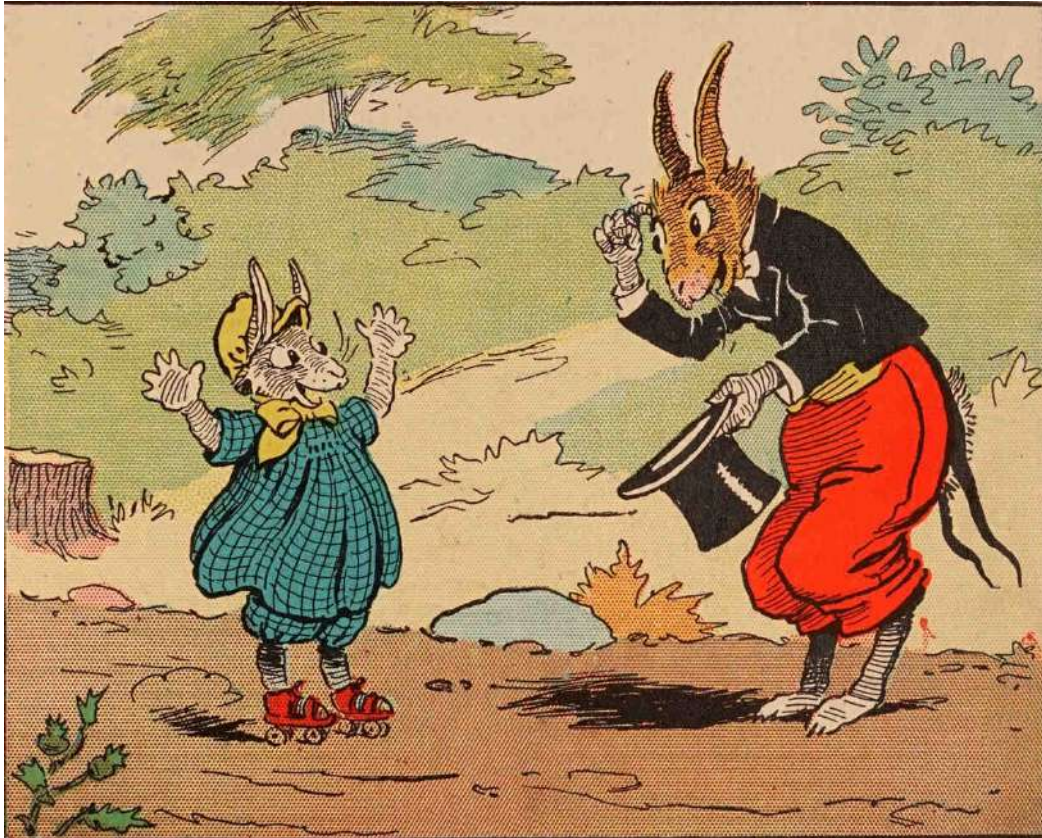
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*Uncle Wiggily* HIS MARK





1. Once upon a time Uncle Wiggily met Baby Bunty on her skates. "Oh, Uncle Wiggily!" laughed the little rabbit girl, "why don't you get a pair and come roller skating with me?" The bunny sort of twinkled his pink nose doubtful like. "Do you think an old rabbit like me could skate?" he asked. "Of course you could! I'll teach you if you've forgotten!" kindly offered Baby Bunty. "All right," said Mr. Longears.



2. Uncle Wiggily, in his heart, felt that something dreadful would happen. But he did

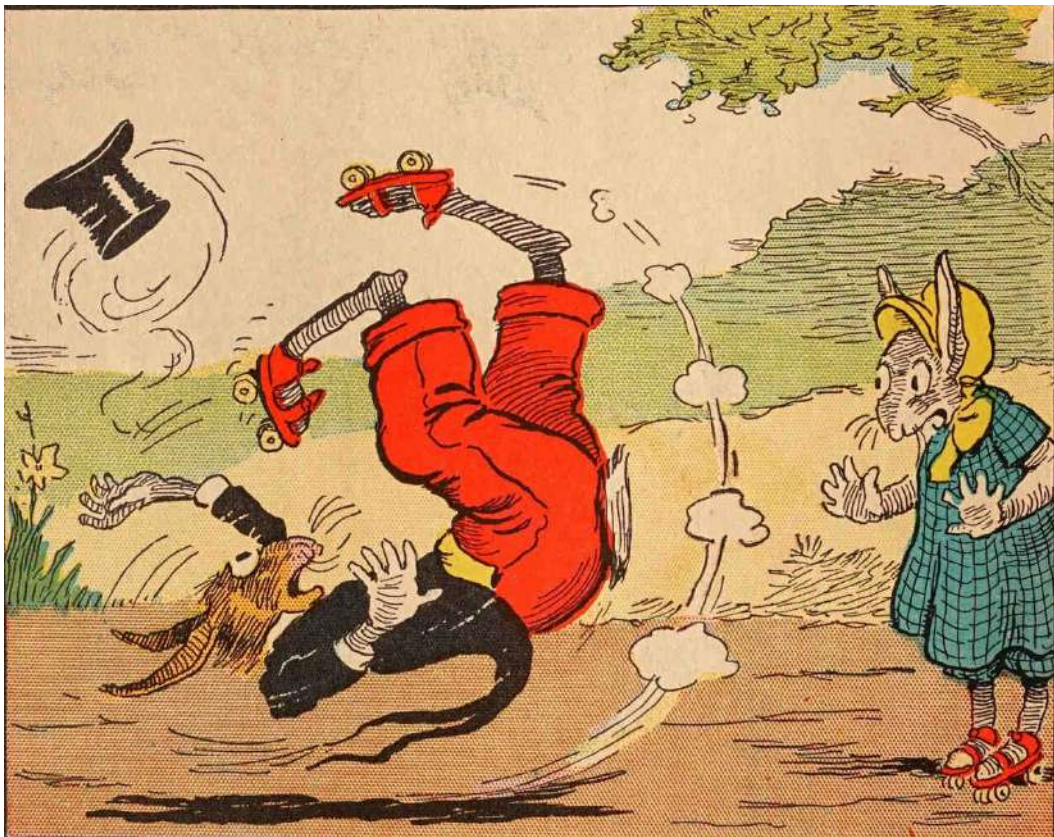


not like to disappoint Baby Bunty, so he bought himself a pair of roller skates and began. "This is how you do it!" called back the cute little rabbit girl, as she started boldly off, for she was a good skater. "Ye-ye-yes, my de-de-dear! I—I see how you do it," stammered Uncle Wiggily. "But it isn't so-so-so easy!"

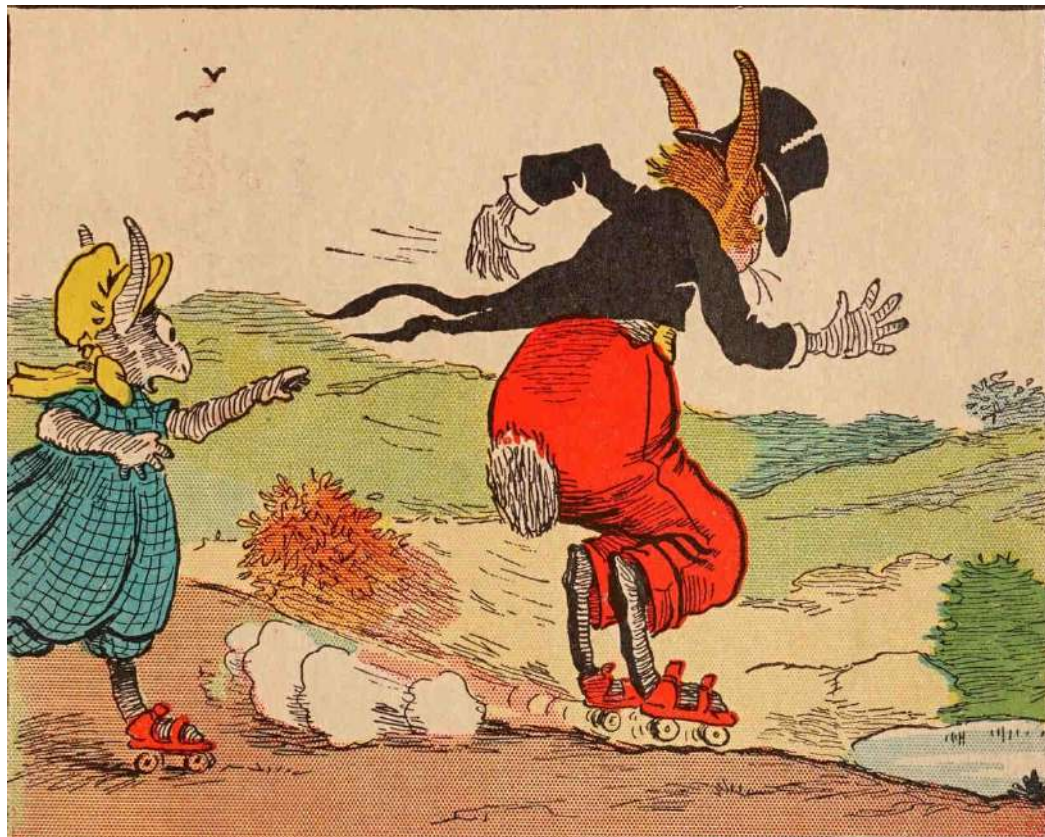


3. All went well for a while, though Uncle Wiggily, of course, could not skate as fast as Baby Bunty. All of a sudden one of the bunny's paws shot out from under him. "Oh, Baby Bunty! Look!" he cried. "Uncle Wiggily! Stop that!" scolded Bunty. "You shouldn't try any fancy tricks before you learn to skate straight!" Mr. Longears twinkled his nose. "Trick!" he cried. "I couldn't help doing this!"





4. After some hard work Uncle Wiggily managed to get his elevated leg back on the ground where it belonged, and he started off once more. But he tried to go too fast and, all of a sudden he turned a peppersault in the air. "Oh, Uncle Wiggily! Why do you keep on doing those tricks?" cried Baby Bunty. "I—I'm not doing them on purpose!" said the poor bunny. "They just—just—seem to happen!"



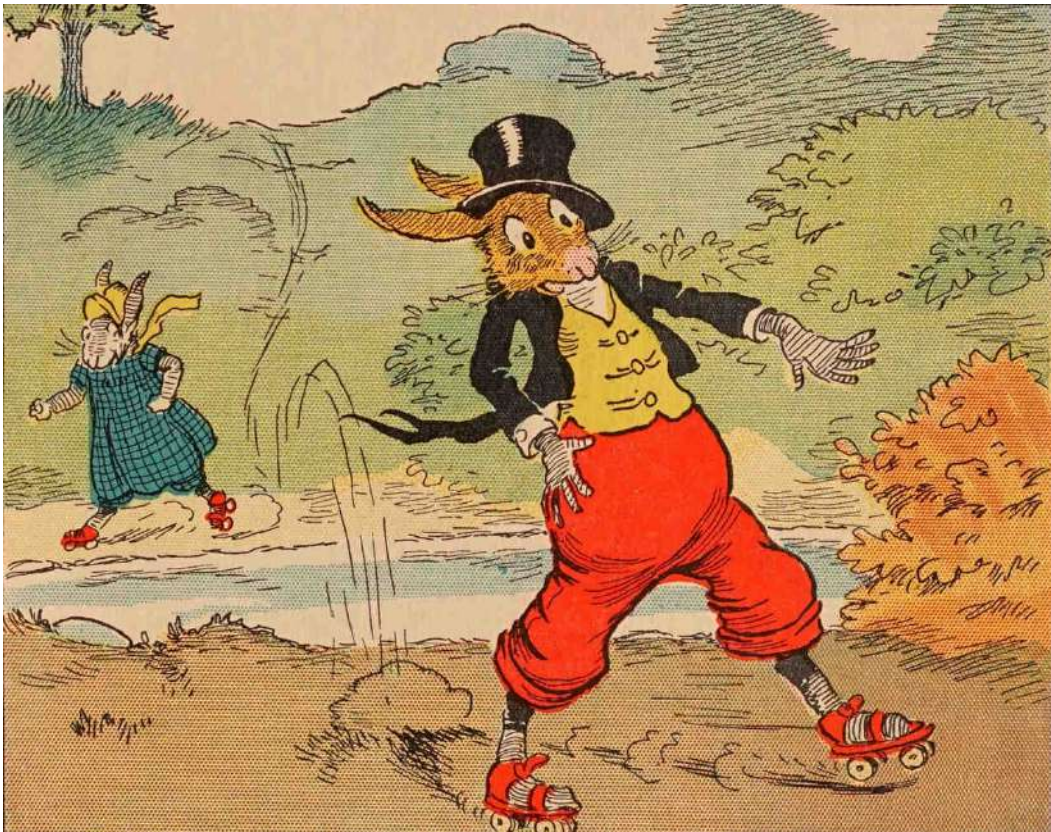
5. Well, after a while, Uncle Wiggily landed right side up with care, and he and Baby Bunty skated off once more. But, all of a sudden, they reached the top of a hill, and, before he knew what was going on, Uncle Wiggily started to glide down. "Oh! Oh!" he



cried. “Look out!” shouted Baby Bunty. “See the puddle!” “I see it!” shouted Uncle Wiggily, “and I don’t like the looks of it, either! Wow!”



6. Nearer and nearer rolled the bunny gentleman to the puddle. Just as he seemed about to plop in, he gave a great jump, as Jack did over the candle stick, and right across sailed Uncle Wiggily. “Good! Good!” cried Baby Bunty, who caught hold of a tree to save herself from skating into the water. “That was good, Uncle Wiggily!” “It was not so bad for an old chap!” chuckled the bunny gentleman.



7. Down came Uncle Wiggily, “ker-plunk!” on the far side of the mud puddle. He



thought everything was going to be fine, and that now he could skate with Baby Bunty. But, all of a sudden, his legs began to spread apart, farther and farther. "Oh! Oh! Oh!!" he cried. Baby Bunty, who had skated around the puddle, came hurrying up. "Oh, what is the matter now?" asked Baby Bunty. It was dreadful!



8. "Wait a minute! I'll help you, Uncle Wiggily!" called Baby Bunty. She began to push on one of the spread-apart legs of the bunny. "You pull on your other leg, Uncle Wiggily," advised Baby Bunty. The rabbit tried, but it was no use. "Oh, if we only had some one to help!" he sighed. "I'll help you!" offered a voice. "Who was that?" asked Baby Bunty. "Oh, the Alligator!" cried Uncle Wiggily.





9. All of a sudden, as soon as he knew the Alligator was there, Uncle Wiggily's legs seemed to pull together. "I'm all right now, Bunty!" he cried. "Come on, I'll skate as I haven't skated since I was a boy rabbit!" And Mr. Longears did just that. He and Baby Bunty glided so fast that, run as he did, the Skillery Scallery Alligator could not get them. "Ha! Ha!" laughed the bunny, "who says I can't skate!"

And if the gold fish doesn't try to flip out of its bowl and go to sleep in the canary bird's cage, the next pictures and story will tell how





THE FOX AND WOLF, BOTH BAD CHAPS THEY, TRIED  
HARD UNCLE WIGGILY TO CATCH ONE DAY. BUT SNOW BALLS  
AT THEM FLEW SO FAST, THEY BOTH DID RUN AWAY AT LAST.





1. Once upon a time Uncle Wiggily was out walking wearing his tall silk hat, for he had been to a reception given by Mrs. Twistytail, the pig lady. Then, all of a sudden, when Uncle Wiggily was nearly at his hollow stump bungalow, the Fox threw a snowball, knocking off the hat. "Ha! Ha!" laughed the Wolf. "That's funny!" Uncle Wiggily could see nothing very funny about it. "Guess I'll run," he said.





2. Uncle Wiggily guessed what sort of a trick the Fox and Wolf were trying to play on him. "They thought I'd stop and pick up my hat," said the bunny to himself, "and then they could catch me and nibble my ears. But I'd rather lose my hat than my ears!" So away he ran without his hat. Out jumped the Fox and Wolf. One of them picked up the hat and chased after Uncle Wiggily with it, crying: "Wait!"



3. Uncle Wiggily ran so fast without his hat that soon he left the Fox and Wolf behind. "Well, our trick didn't work," said the Fox. "No," agreed the Wolf, "but I know another trick we can play." The Fox wanted to know what it was. "We'll do this," growled the Wolf. "We'll sneak up and leave Uncle Wiggily's hat near his bungalow. Then we'll hide, and when he comes out to get it, we'll grab him!"





4. Uncle Wiggily ran on as fast as he could, without his hat, until he reached his hollow stump bungalow. Near it he saw some of the animal boys having a snowball fight. "Oh, this gives me an idea for playing a trick on the Fox and Wolf," said the bunny. Just then up rushed Floppy Twistytail, the piggie boy. He had heard what the Fox and Wolf said about coming to the bungalow and Floppy told all.



5. "You say the Fox and Wolf are coming to put my hat on the ground near my bungalow, and will grab me when I go to get it; is that it, Floppy?" asked the bunny. "That's it," said the piggie boy. "Ah, now for a snowball fight!" cried Uncle Wiggily to



the animal boys. “Make all the hard balls you can,” he told them. “Hide around the corner of my bungalow, and we’ll wait for the Fox and Wolf to come.”



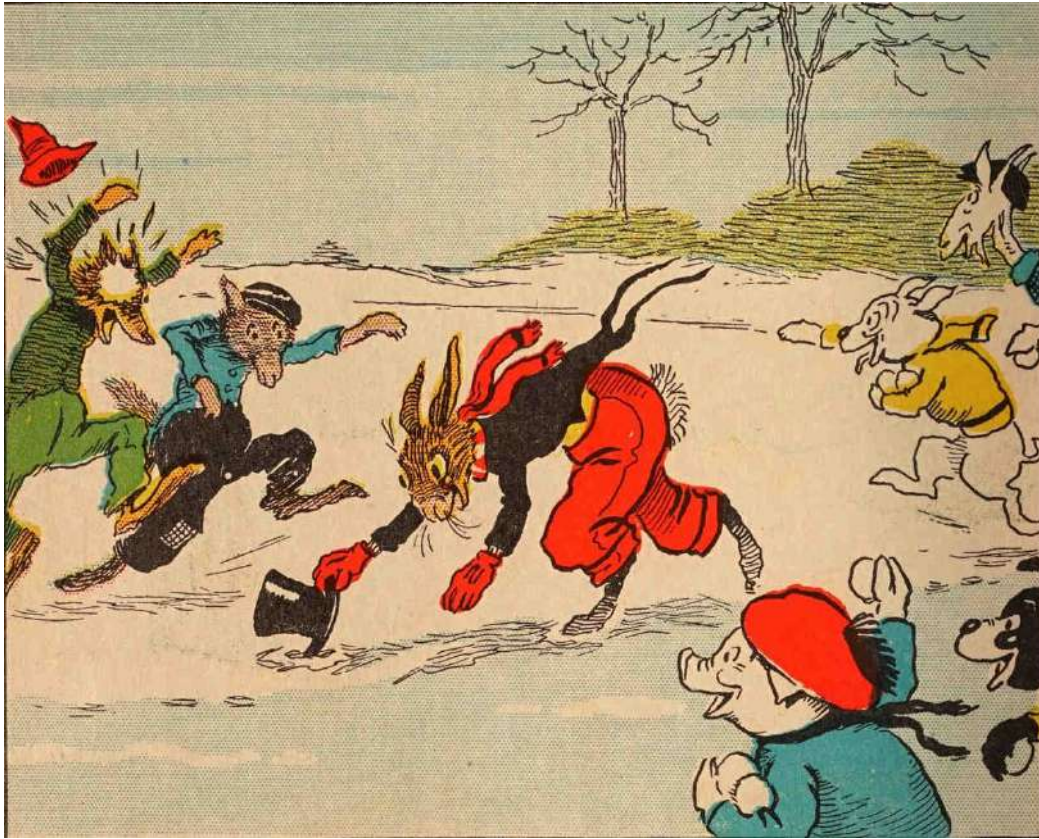
6. Along came the Fox and Wolf, not knowing what was going to happen to them. Around the corner of the bungalow Uncle Wiggily and the animal boys watched. “We’ll leave the hat on the snow,” said the Fox to the Wolf. “I guess Uncle Wiggily is in there now. Then we’ll hide behind the stump and wait for him to come out to get his hat.” The Wolf said that would be a good plan, so that’s what they did.



7. “Now, boys, be on the watch!” whispered Uncle Wiggily to the animal chaps with



their hard snowballs. “I’m going out now to get my hat. When the Fox and Wolf rush at me—well, you know what to do!” The animal boys chuckled with glee. “Yes, we know what to do, all right, Uncle Wiggily!” His pink nose twinkling at what was going to happen, Uncle Wiggily stepped bravely toward his hat.



8. All of a sudden, just as Uncle Wiggily reached down and picked up his hat—all of a sudden, out rushed the Fox and Wolf from behind the stump. “Now we’ll get him!” howled the Wolf. “Let them have the snowballs, fellows!” cried the piggie boy. And they threw the hard chunks of snow and ice in the faces of the Fox and Wolf. “Oh wow! What is this?” barked the Fox as he felt a snowball hit him on his ear.





9. "Give it to them, boys! Give it to them!" cried Uncle Wiggily. The bunny rabbit put his hat down over his ears so it wouldn't fall off and then he, too, joined in the snowball fight. "I thought you said we could easily get Uncle Wiggily!" howled the Wolf to the Fox. "Well, I thought we could!" cried the Fox. "Oh, wow, but what a mistake we made. Never again will I throw at Uncle Wiggily's hat!"

And if the hammer doesn't try to play croquet with a snowball and catch cold  
in its head, the next pictures and story  
will tell how





UNCLE WIGGILY TOOK THE SCARECROW,  
JUST TO PLAY A LITTLE TRICK. THE BAD OLD  
WOLF WAS BLOWN UP, LIKE A LONG SKYROCKET STICK. HA! HA!





1. One day, when Uncle Wiggily was hopping around, looking for an adventure, he reached a cornfield where, all summer, had stood an old Scarecrow. "Hum!" said the bunny to himself, as he saw the old stuffed, ragged man. "The farmer has no further use for this Scarecrow. His corn is cut and the crows have flown south. I'll take the Scarecrow home and play a little trick on Nurse Jane with it. Ha! Ha!"





2. Uncle Wiggily laughed to himself as he thought of the trick he would play on Nurse Jane with the Scarecrow. "I guess I'll put it away and save it for Hallowe'en and play the trick then," said the bunny to himself. He became tired of hauling the stuffed and ragged man, and stood the Scarecrow up near a log, while he sat down on the other side of the log. Then the Fuzzy Fox saw the Scarecrow and wanted it.



3. All of a sudden, as Uncle Wiggily was thinking of hopping on again, up ran the Fox. "Ho! Ho!" barked the Fox, as he saw the Scarecrow, "these old clothes are just what I want for the winter!" Then the Fox started to run away with Uncle Wiggily's Scarecrow that the bunny wanted for Hallowe'en. "Here! Come back!" cried the bunny, jumping up on the log. But the Old Fox only ran the faster.





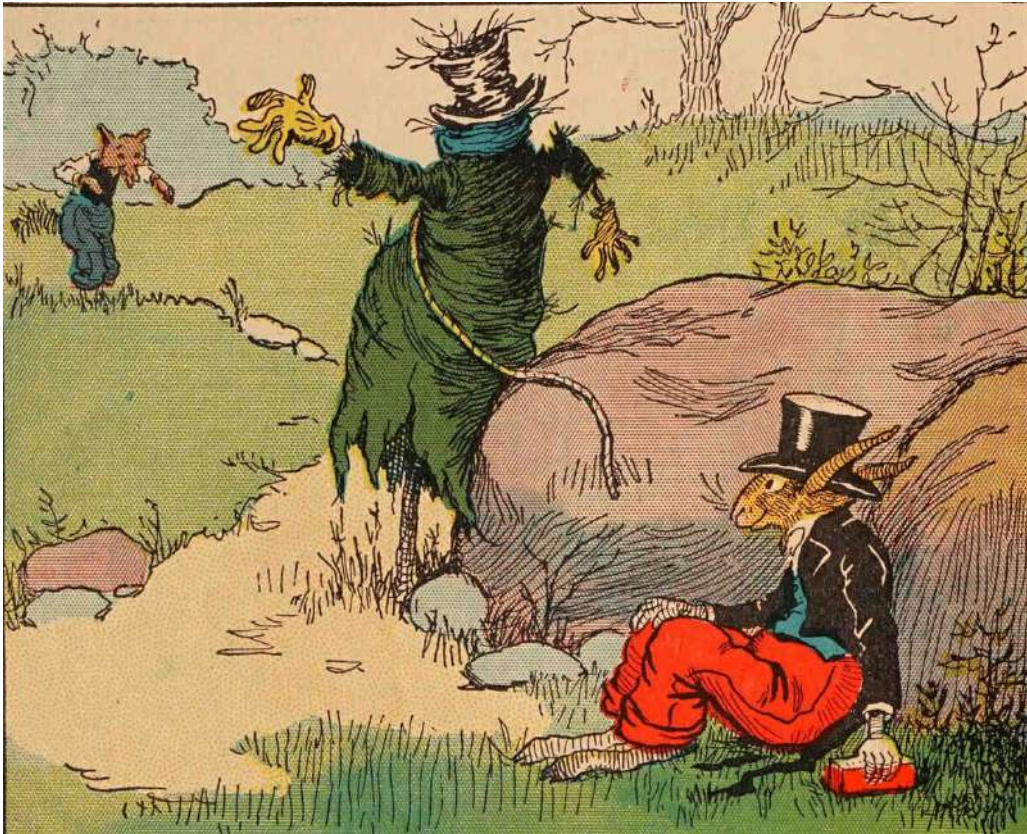
4. "Well, if the Fox took one Scarecrow away from me I must find another," said Uncle Wiggily, with a twinkle of his pink nose. He hopped along a little farther, and in a fence corner he saw a second ragged and stuffed man. "He has a tall silk hat on—like I wear!" said the bunny. "Some might take him for me. And what's this—powder and matches! A hunter must have left them here. Now for a trick!"



5. "I'll play a joke on the Fox or Wolf if they try to take this Scarecrow away from me," said Uncle Wiggily with a laugh. Then the bunny poured some powder from the hunter's flask inside the second Scarecrow. "I'll put in a Fourth of July fuse, such as



firecrackers have,” said Uncle Wiggily. “I’ll hide and watch, and when the Fox or Wolf runs away with this Scarecrow—Zoopie! What will happen?”



6. After Uncle Wiggily had put powder inside the Scarecrow, making the stuffed man into a sort of torpedo bomb, the bunny carried the image near a big rock. “I’ll lie down around the corner of the rock and make believe I’m asleep,” thought the rabbit. “But I’ll have one eye open and as soon as any bad animal takes my Scarecrow I’ll strike a match, light the powder fuse and then—Whoop! Up they’ll go!”



7. From afar the Woozie Wolf had seen Uncle Wiggily’s second Scarecrow, but the



Wolf didn't know about the powder. "Oh ho!" snickered the Wolf, creeping closer to the Scarecrow, "the Fuzzy Fox thought he was smart, taking away a Scarecrow to get the old clothes to keep him warm this winter. Well, he isn't the only one! I'll carry this stuffed man off to my den and take his clothes for myself!"

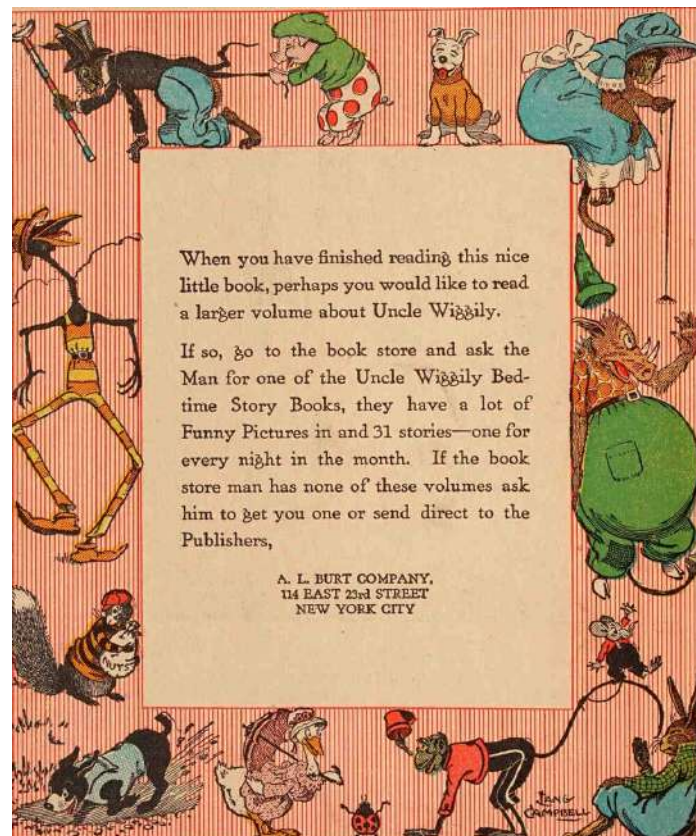


8. All of a sudden, almost before Uncle Wiggily knew what was happening, the Wolf made a jump and grabbed the Scarecrow. "You're mine!" he howled. But the bunny gentleman quickly struck a match and lighted the powder fuse. It began to smoke and sizzle. Away ran the Wolf with the Scarecrow! "Oh ho!" laughed Uncle Wiggily, "He won't run so fast in a few minutes! Oh, listen for the noise!"

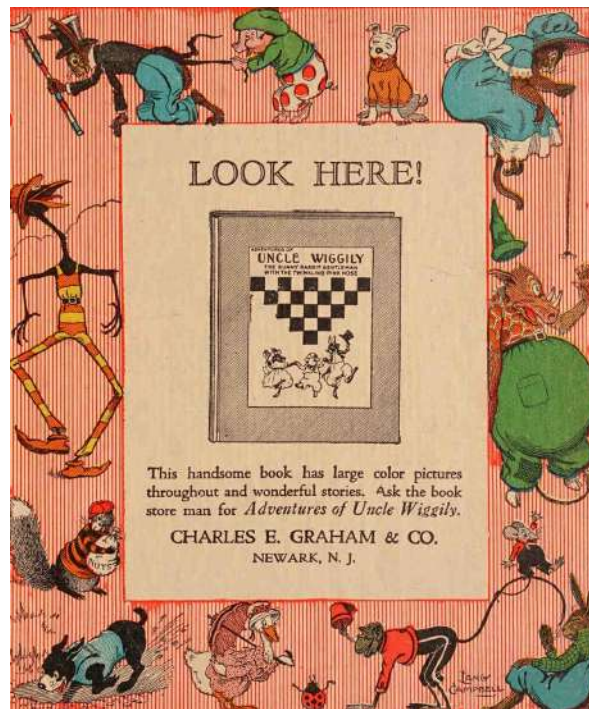




9. All of a sudden there was a loud banging noise. "There it goes!" cried the bunny gentleman. "There goes the powder!" And the Scarecrow the Wolf was carrying away was blown up. Uncle Wiggily was far enough off not to be hurt. But that Wolf—"Oh, Skuzzie-zuzzie!" he howled, as he felt himself coming down like a skyrocket stick, after having sailed up, "Oh, zoopie! Lightning must have struck me!"







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