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# **BEDTIME STORIES FOR TI**

Uncle Wiggily and the Si

de the bunny gentleman. "Dank you jusd de sambe, bud I can't-aker-choogo out in der-snitzio—snow when I bab such a bad—ker-fozzilum-whoish!" and he ended up with a sneeze.

Sammie and Susie feit sorry for Uncle Wiggily, and when they were playing in the snow they waved their paws to him as he sat near the window.

"Oh. I know what let's do!" cried Sammie, after a bit.

"What?" asked Susie.

"Let's dig a long snow tunnel," went on the little boy rabbit, "We made tunnels in the sand when we were do not at the seashore, and now that there is a big seashore of snow here, let's dig a tunnel through it."

"All right," agreed Susie. So, with their paws and with little snow shovels made from pleces of wood, the bunny children began scooping out the middle of the snow plfs in the back yard. They tossed the snow out behind them, and soon they were sofar inside the white tunnel that you could not see them unless you went inside yourself.

"There, this is as far as we go," said Sammie, when he came out into the yard again, having made a long tunnel, or hole, all the way through the pile of snow.

"Oh, isn't it nice in here!" said Susie, looking at the white sides, root and floor of the tunnel.

"And so nice and warm," spoke Sammie. "Why, it is so warm that I don't believe it would hurt Uncle Wiggily's cold if he came out here."

"Let's ask him," cried Susie, clapping her paws. So the bunny children ran in the underground house and called:

"Oh, Uncle Wiggily! Come on out in our snow tunnel! It's nice and warm there,"

"All right," said the rabbit gentieman, speaking more plainly now. "I