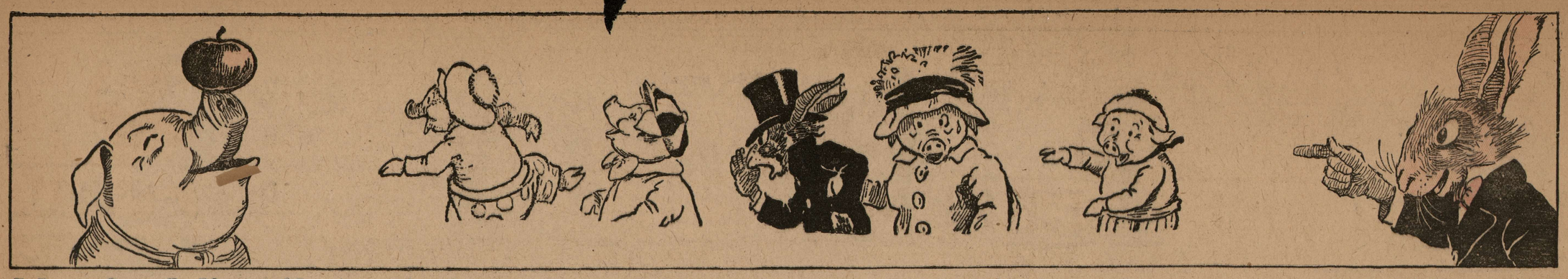

Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

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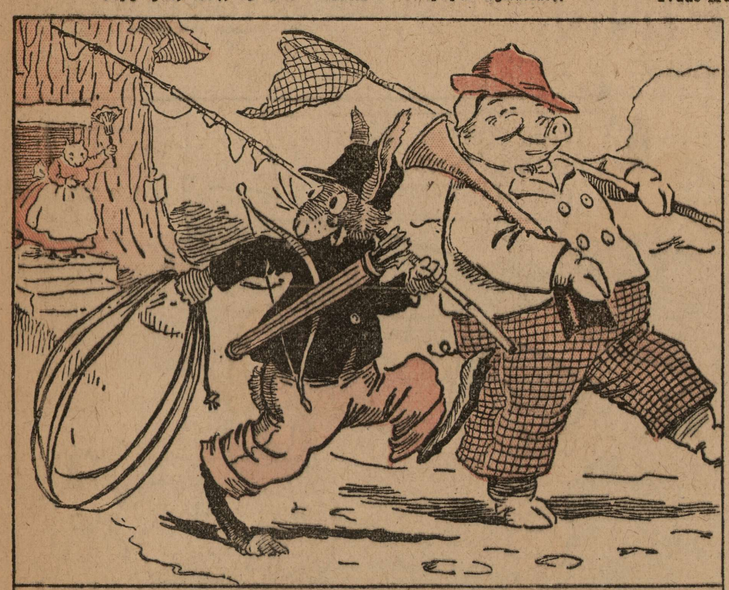
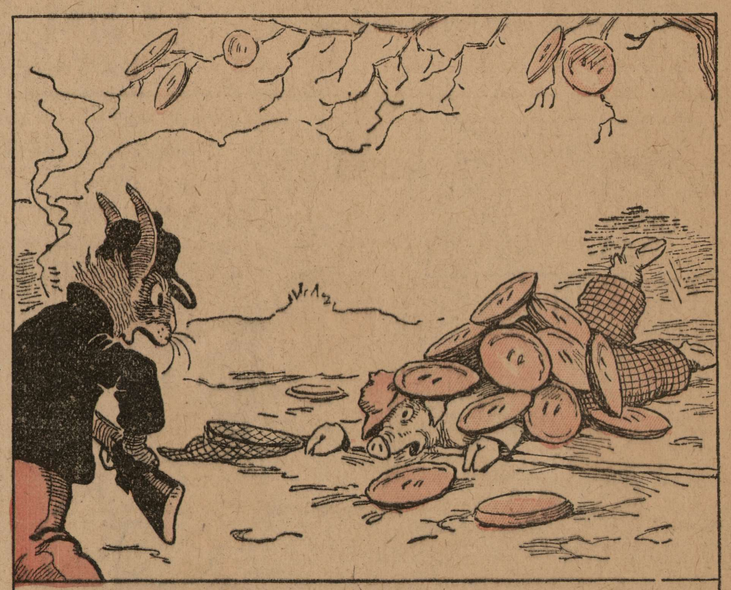
BYE BABY BUNTING. UNCLE WIGGILY'S GONE A-HUNTING. HE'S AFTER CAKE AND CANDY, TOO. HE WILL BRING SOME HOME TO YOU. BYE BABY BUNTING. BYE-BYE!

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

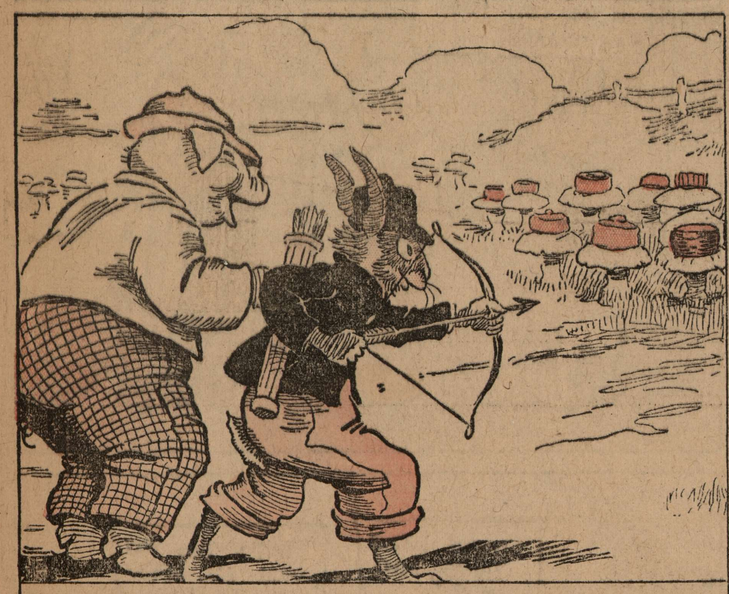


1. One day Uncle Wiggily called Mr. Twistytail on the telephone and said: "Let's go hunting!" The pig gentleman grunted: "What shall we hunt?" The bunny laughed and answered: "We'll hunt for cake and pie and candy and cookies and all good things like that. So Mr. Twistytail went hunting with the bunny gentleman. They took a bow and some arrows, a pop gun and a net to catch lollypops with.

2. "Good-bye!" called Nurse Jane, waving the feather duster, and off to the woods went the brave hunters. All of a sudden Uncle Wiggily cried: "I see something!" Mr. Twistytail asked what it was. "I see a tree with pies growing on it," said the bunny. "I'll shoot a few pies with the pop gun. You catch them so they won't be mashed into jelly beans!" Mr. Twistytail took his place and the rabbit took aim.



3. "Ready! Fire!" cried Mr. Twistytail. "Shoot the pies!" Now Uncle Wiggily had loaded his pop gun with baked beans, and they shot out in such numbers that the beans cut down about two dozen pies. They fell on Mr. Twistytail, knocking him down and giving him a grand surprise. "Did I shoot enough pies?" asked the bunny. "Too many!" laughed the pig. "But what you can't eat I can! Hurray!"

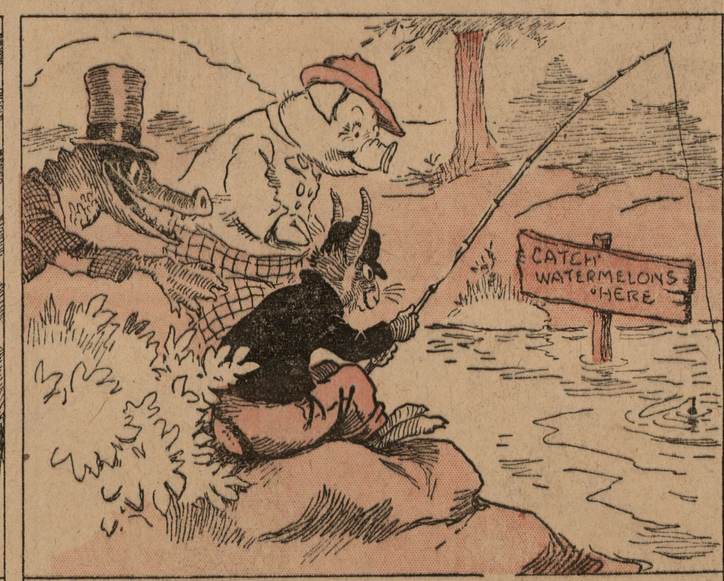


4. After eating the pies which they had hunted, Uncle Wiggily and Mr. Twistytail reached a garden of cake. "Oh, I'm going to shoot that chocolate cake on the big toadstool!" cried the rabbit as he took aim with his bow and arrow. "Shoot me a jelly cake!" grunted the fat pig. "I never had such jolly fun hunting!" Uncle Wiggily twinkled his pink nose and shut one of his eyes. And then something happened.

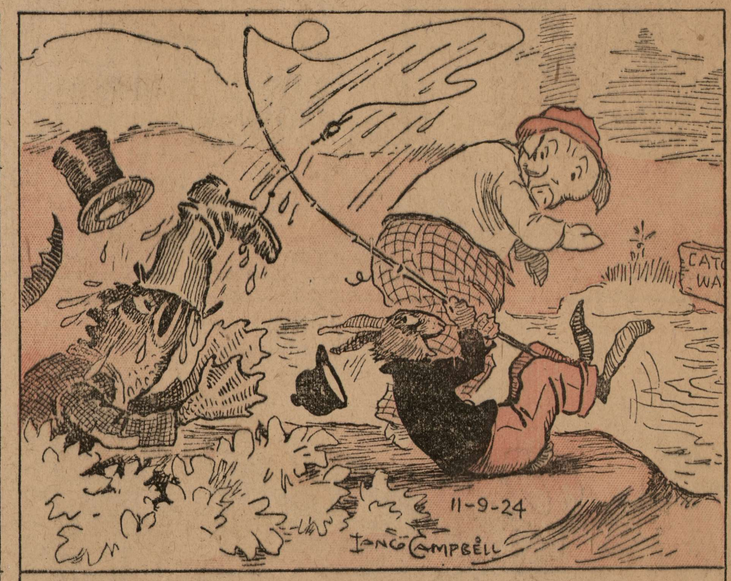
5. All of a sudden Aunt Lettie, the goat lady, who had been stooping over in the cake garden, picking up some strawberries which had rolled off a cream puff—all of a sudden Aunt Lettie stood up. "Whizz!" went the arrow Uncle Wiggily shot from his bow. The arrow went through Aunt Lettie's best Sunday bonnet. "Oh! Oh!" she bleated. "I beg your pardon!" cried Uncle Wiggily. "I meant to shoot a cake!"

6. However, Aunt Lettie wasn't at all hurt, so she forgave Uncle Wiggily. "Take as many cakes as you like," she bleated. "There are more than I need." So, after eating chocolate, cocoanut and jelly cakes, the bunny and Mr. Twistytail hunted some more. "Oh, look at the candy sticks!" cried the rabbit. "I'll lasso some like a wild west cowboy." He swung the rope. "Ready! Aim! Fire!" cried the pig.

7. Uncle Wiggily swung his lasso around a big bunch of the candy sticks. "Now help me pull them down!" he called to Mr. Twistytail. Down fell sticks of striped and spotted candy. "Oh, what a feast we shall have!" grunted the pig. "Yes, the hunting is very good!" laughed Uncle Wiggily as he nibbled a peppermint stick. "May we have some candy?" asked the Squiggle Bugs. "Yes," said the bunny.



8. After eating as much candy as was good for them, Uncle Wiggily and the pig gentleman went hunting farther along in the woods. All of a sudden they reached a pond. "I'll go fishing here," spoke the bunny. "What can you catch?" grunted the pig. "Watermelons!" laughed Uncle Wiggily. Then up rose the Skillery Scallery Alligator from behind the bushes. "I'll catch you!" he whispered.



9. Knowing nothing of the Alligator behind him, Uncle Wiggily was looking at his fish line. All of a sudden he whispered: "I have a bite!" The pig grunted: "Pull up, quick!" Uncle Wiggily raised the pole. But all the bite he had was an old rubber boot that was caught on his hook. However the boot fell over the 'Gator's mouth so he couldn't bite. "Ha! Ha!" laughed the rabbit. "I can even hunt Alligators!"

And if the baby carriage doesn't roll down the street and knock the milk bottle off its feet, the next pictures and story will be about

UNCLE WIGGILY'S BON FIRE.

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