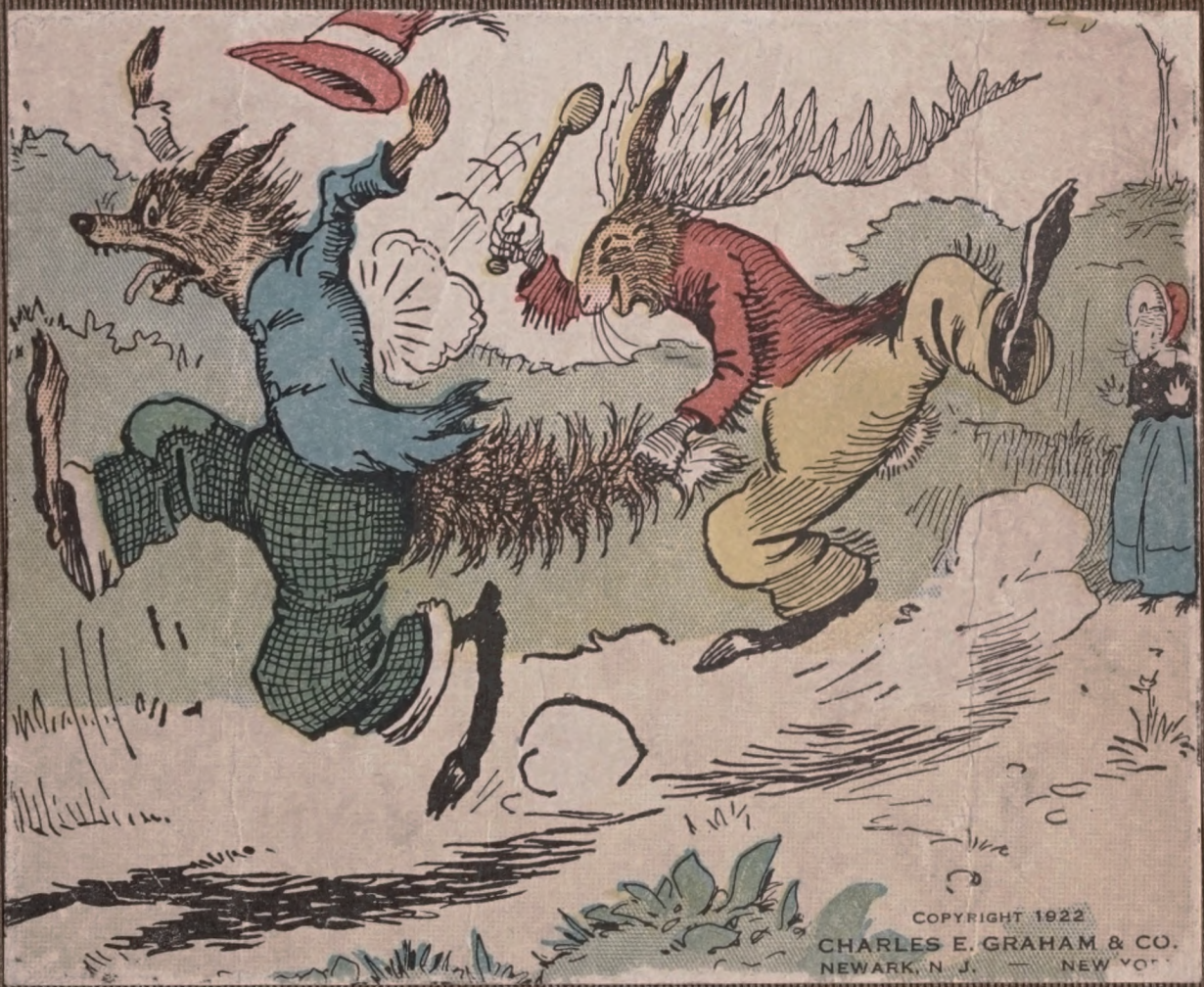
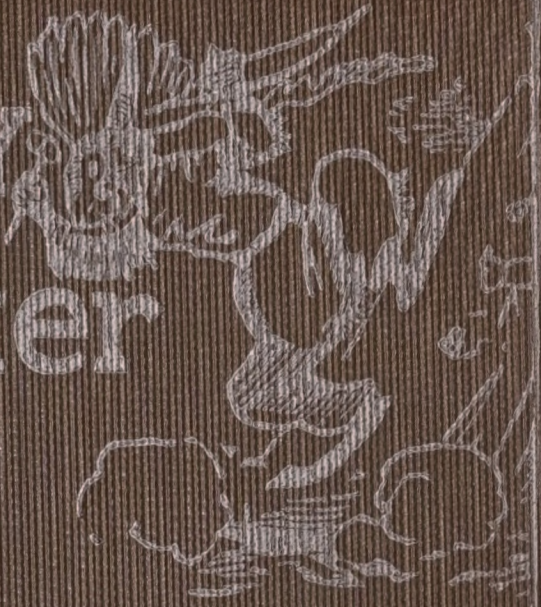


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Wiggily Indian Hunter

by
HOWARD R. GARIS



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of



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



JANE CAMPBELL



UNCLE WIGGILY: INDIAN HUNTER

or

HOW NURSE JANE THOUGHT IT VERY FUNNY TO SEE
AN INDIAN FEATHERED BUNNY

and

HOW THE FOX AND THE WOLF THOUGHT THEY
WOULD SPOIL THE MAY PARTY

also

HOW UNCLE WIGGILY PLAYED THE HOSE ON HIS GARDEN



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.

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MC

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 GOES FISHING.
- 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.

Every book has three stories, including the title story.

Uncle Wiggily



Made in U. S. A.

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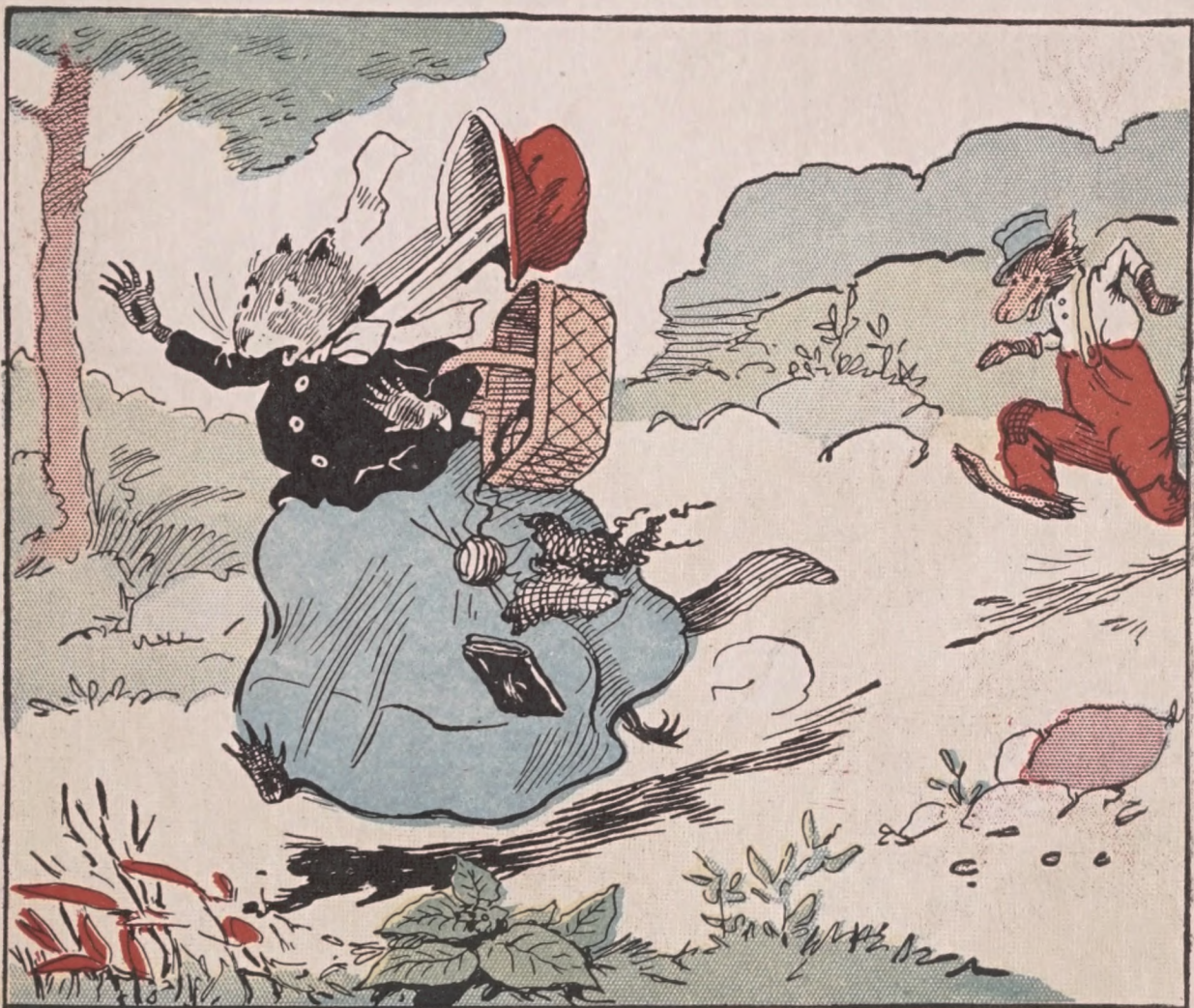
MAY 16 1922



One day, when Uncle Wiggily was out walking with Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, his muskrat lady housekeeper, they came to a place where some of the animal boys were shooting with bows and arrows. "Oh, this is fun!" cried Uncle Wiggily. "I'd like to be an Indian!" Nurse Jane caught hold of him. "You're too old to play Indian!" said the muskrat lady. "Behave yourself, Wiggy! Don't be childish!"



Much as he wanted to play Indian and shoot arrows with the animal boys, Uncle Wiggily was not allowed. Nurse Jane made him go with her to the hollow stump bungalow. But the next day Uncle Wiggily went out quietly, and made himself some bows and arrows. "Oh, Wiggy!" cried the muskrat lady when she saw him. "Will you ever grow up?" Uncle Wiggily thought not, as he wanted to have fun.



Nurse Jane made such a fuss about it that Uncle Wiggily stopped making the bows and arrows for a time. "But I'll make them after she goes to the store," he said to himself. "She can't stop me them, and I'll be an Indian, too, with feathers on my head and everything." Nurse Jane started for the store, but on her way home through the woods all alone, a big Wolf chased her. "Help!" she cried.



Faster and faster ran Nurse Jane, but the Wolf ran after her faster and faster also. "Oh, if Uncle Wiggily were only here now!" cried the muskrat lady. Then, all of a sudden, what seemed to be an Indian appeared, and began shooting arrows at the Wolf, making him run away. "Here I am to save you, Nurse Janè!" the Indian called. "Oh, it is Uncle Wiggily!" joyfully said Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy.



After Uncle Wiggily, dressed like a play Indian, had shot arrows at the Wolf, and driven him away, the bunny gentleman left Nurse Jane to go and hunt for his arrows. And when he was gone, out of the bushes popped the bad old Fuzzy Fox. "Oh ho! I'll get Nurse Jane!" howled the Fox, and he raced after the muskrat lady. Away she ran crying: "Save me, Uncle Wiggily! Come back and shoot the Fox!"



All of a sudden Uncle Wiggily, not stopping to find his arrows, came rushing back through the woods. "Oh ho! The Fox is after you, is he?" cried the bunny gentleman to Nurse Jane. "Well, even make-believe Indians are not afraid of a Fox. If I can't shoot him with my arrows I'll bang him with my Indian Club!" Catching hold of the tail of the Fox, Uncle Wiggily made the bad chap run away quite fast.



“Wow! Wow!” howled the Fox, as Uncle Wiggily, the Indian, banged him with the club. “I’ll be good! I won’t hurt Nurse Jane!” Uncle Wiggily laughed behind the feathers which Charlie Chick the rooster boy had given him. “You’d better not hurt any of us!” said the bunny, letting the Fox go, and throwing the club after him. Then he went back to Nurse Jane, but, all of a sudden, two bears chased them.



"Oh, Uncle Wiggily!" cried Nurse Jane, "how are you going to save us now, even if you are a make-believe Indian? Your arrows are gone and so is your big club. How can we get away from the bears?" The bunny twinkled his pink nose. "A little farther on," he said, as he helped Nurse Jane to run, "I have hidden a birch bark canoe such as the Indians made. We'll get in that and be safe from the bears."

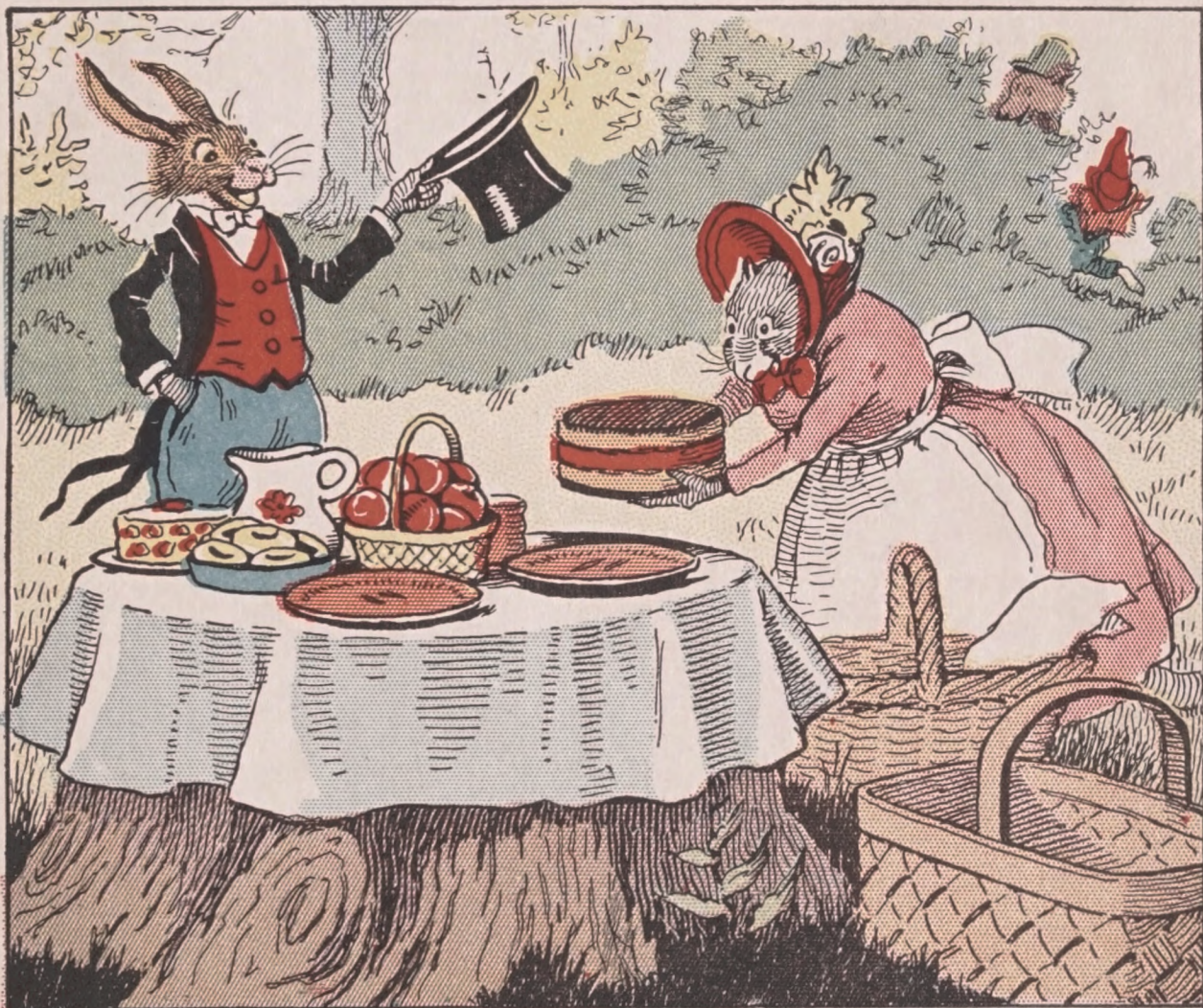


Quickly, before the bears could catch up to them, Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane pulled the little boat out from under the bushes and launched it into the lake. Uncle Wiggily helped Nurse Jane in and then jumped in himself. Out from shore he paddled, and the bears couldn't get the bunny or muskrat lady. "I'm sorry I didn't want you to be an Indian," said Nurse Jane. "I see now, they are very useful, Wiggy!"

And if the lollypop doesn't fall off the stick, and go down to the five and ten cent store with the red balloon, the next pictures and story will tell how



THE FOX AND THE WOLF
THOUGHT THEY'D SPOIL THE MAY PARTY. BUT
THEY FAILED AND UNCLE WIGGILY LAUGHED THE MOST HEARTY.



Uncle Wiggily thought he would give a May Party in the woods to the animal children. Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy baked many cakes and pies, and she and the bunny rabbit took the good things to the flat stump table in large baskets. "I think that looks most lovely!" said the bunny, when the party was almost ready. "Now we'll call the boys and girls." The Fox and Wolf in the bushes waited their chance!



When Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane went to call the animal children, the bad Fox and Wolf sneaked out of the bushes and began taking the May Party things. "We'll take the things farther into the woods and have a fine feast!" barked the Fox. But Curly and Floppy Twistytail, the piggie boys, coming along, saw what the Fox and Wolf were doing. "We must fool those bad animals," Floppy said.



Having taken all the good things Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane had made ready for the May Party, the bad Fox and Wolf sneaked off deeper into the woods with the baskets. There they found a flat stump for a table. "We'll have a party of our own!" barked the Fox, as he ate a piece of pie. "We'll take a little sleep before we eat," the Wolf said. "A sleep will make us very hungry and we can eat more!"



It did not take Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane long to find the animal boys and girls, who were gathering May flowers on the other side of the wood. "Come to my May Party!" invited Uncle Wiggily. "Oh, how lovely!" cried Susie Littletail. "I was just wishing we could have a party and something to eat!" So Uncle Wiggily and the Muskrat lady led the animal children through the woods towards the stump.



“Sh-h! Don’t make any noise!” whispered Floppy to Curly as the piggie boys saw the Fox and Wolf going to sleep before eating the May Party feast they had taken from Uncle Wiggily. “Keep quiet and we’ll take everything away from those bad chaps!” So the piggie boys, making no noise, reached over with their fish poles, lines and hooks, which they had, and lifted the good things back into the baskets.



Not knowing what had happened to his May Party good things, Uncle Wiggily led the animal children back to where he had set out the feast. But the stump was empty. "My goodness me sakes alive!" cried Nurse Jane. "Where are all the cakes and pies?" The children were so disappointed they were ready to cry. "Some bad animals have been here!" said Uncle Wiggily. "I see paw-marks on the ground!"



When Floppy and Curly had fish-hooked up the last of the good things from the stump where the Fox and Wolf had put them, the piggie boys hurried off through the woods. A little later the Fox sneezed and awakened. So did the Wolf. "Now for a fine dinner!" the Wolf said. "But where is it?" asked the Fox. "You ate everything while I slept!" he barked. "You ate it yourself!" the Wolf said.



Uncle Wiggily, Nurse Jane and the animal boys and girls looked all around the stump table, thinking perhaps the good things were hidden. But they found nothing, and Uncle Wiggily was thinking of going to a store to get what he could, when up came running Floppy and Curly. "Here are good things for the May Party!" they cried. "We took them away from the Fox and Wolf while they slept!"

JANE
CAMPBELL

5-1-21

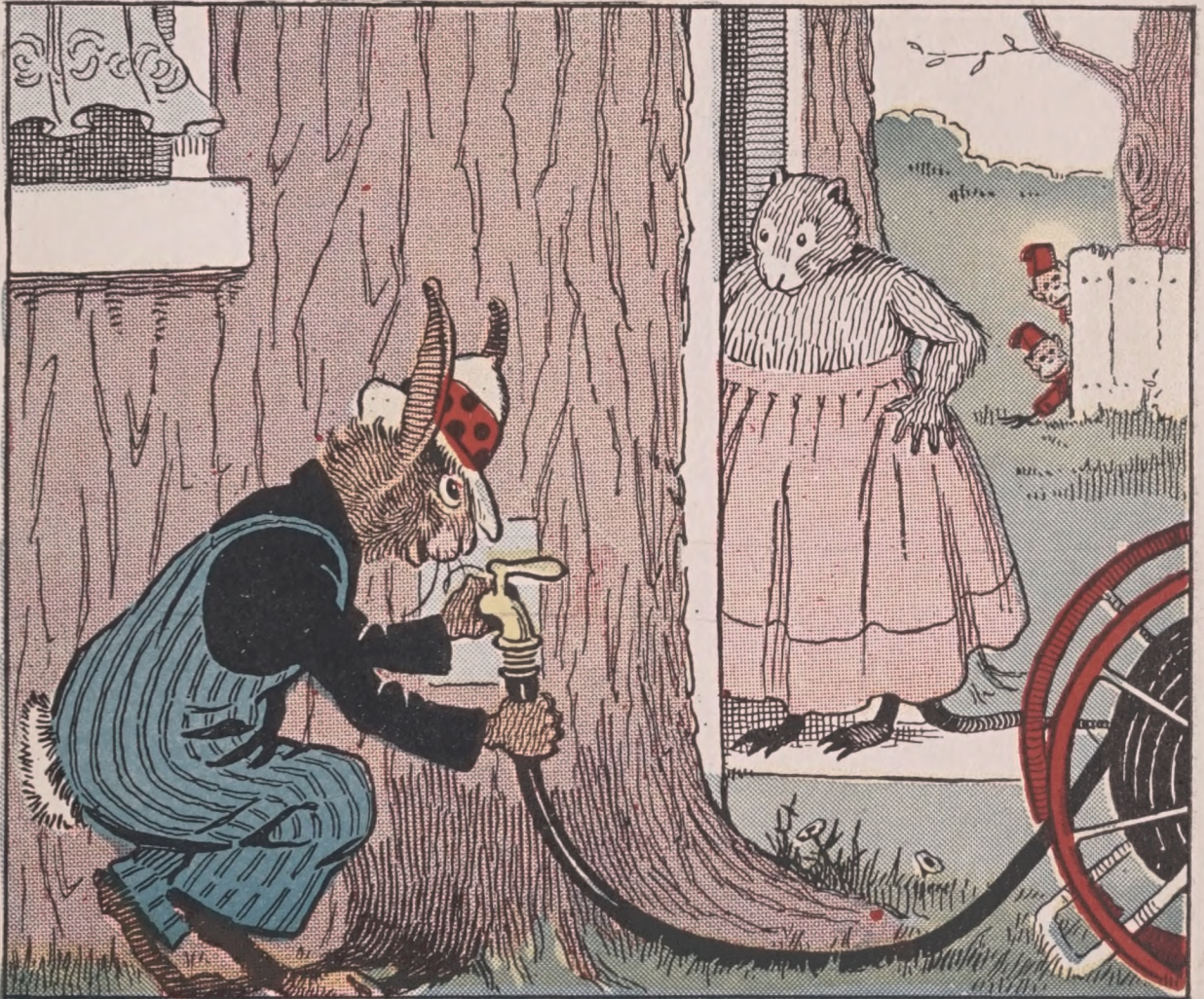


“Oh you smart little piggie boys!” cried Nurse Jane, as she saw that Curly and Floppy had brought back nearly everything the Fox and Wolf had taken. “Come on!” cried Uncle Wiggily. “Set the stump table and we’ll eat before anything else happens!” So the May Party started and all had lots of good things. Curly and Floppy had an extra piece of pie. But for them there would have been no party.

And if the puppy dog doesn't take off the pussy cat's bib and make her spill
milk on her nice, clean fur, the next pictures
and story will tell how



**UNCLE WIGGILY PLAYED THE HOSE ON HIS
GARDEN. THE MONKEY BOYS PLAYED A TRICK ON THE
BUNNY. BUT SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PIP AND THE SKEE!**



One day, when the cabbages, lettuce and turnips were just beginning to grow in his garden, Uncle Wiggily thought he would take the hose and do some watering. "Water and sunshine are needed to make things do well in a garden," said the rabbit gentleman, as he fastened the hose to the faucet at the side of his hollow stump bungalow. "Be very careful!" warned Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy. "Why?" asked Uncle Wiggily. "Because I saw Jacko and Jumbo, the monkey boys, a little while ago," said Nurse Jane.



"I guess Jacko and Jumbo will not play any tricks on me," said Uncle Wiggily, as he turned on the faucet and began to water his garden. But Nurse Jane was right. The monkey chaps were up to mischief. "We'll play a joke on Uncle Wiggily!" chattered Jacko. "How?" asked Jumbo. "We'll put this heavy log of wood across his hose, back of him where he can't see us," said Jacko. "It will stop the water from squirting out and he'll be as surprised as anything!" So the two monkey chaps dropped the log on the hose.



“Well, what’s all the excitement about?” asked the bad old Pipsisewah, as the Skeezicks came rushing into the forest dell where the Pip was lying down lazy like. “What’s the matter, Mr. Skee?” The Skeezicks, after catching his breath, said: “Here is our chance to get some souse off Uncle Wiggily’s ears. He’s in his garden, watering it. You can take one of these toadstool umbrellas and hold it in front of you. You won’t get wet, and it will hide you so you can get right close up to him. As you come in front, I’ll come from in back.”



All of a sudden, as Uncle Wiggily was sprinkling his garden, the hose seemed to go dry. No more water came from the nozzle, and the bunny rabbit gentleman squinted down it to see what was the matter. The monkey boys had dropped the big log of wood across the hose, back of Uncle Wiggily, and shut off the water. "Dear me!" said Mr. Longears to himself. "I wonder what is the matter? Perhaps Nurse Jane was right. I had better see if those monkey boys have done anything to the hose."



Uncle Wiggily shook the hose and tapped on the nozzle, but still no water came out. "I guess I'll have to blow down it," said the bunny rabbit gentleman. "That may clear it. I don't believe Jacko or Jumbo had anything to do with it." The bunny could not see the monkey boys, for they had hidden behind a bush. And from there they saw the Skee coming along. "Oh, we must stop him from hurting Uncle Wiggily!" cried Jacko. "We'll throw the log at him," chattered Jumbo. Uncle Wiggily did not see the Pip coming.



All of a sudden, as Uncle Wiggily gave a last blow down the nozzle, trying to make the water come, up rushed the Pipsisewah with his toadstool umbrella. "Ah, ha!" cried the bad chap. "Now I'll get your souse, Uncle Wiggily!" The bunny gentleman did not know what to do. He stood there holding the hose. "Oh, if it would only squirt some water perhaps I could drive away the Pip!" thought Mr. Longears. The Pipsisewah laughed. "Even if you had water, I wouldn't be afraid. I have a toadstool umbrella! Ha! Ha!"



All of a sudden, after the bad Skeezicks had passed the place where the log was on the hose, Jacko and Jumbo came out from behind the bush. "We'll throw the log at the Skee and knock him down," said Jumbo. "Then he can't get Uncle Wiggily. "But what about the Pip?" asked Jumbo. "We'll attend to him after we fix the Skee," answered Jacko. They got hold of the heavy log and threw it at the bad chap, bunking him in the back and knocking him down. The Pip was almost up to Uncle Wiggily by this time.



As soon as Jacko and Jumbo took from the hose the log of wood, the water began squirting again. As the monkey boys knocked the Skeezicks head over somersault with the log, a little stream of water began trickling from the nozzle. "Hurrah!" cried Uncle Wiggily. "I guess I can douse the Pip after all!" The bunny pointed the hose at the bad chap. Then the water came with all its force. It broke and washed away the toadstool umbrella and spattered all over the Pipsisewah! "Hurrah!" cried Jacko and Jumbo.



LANG
CAMPBELL
5-30-20

Uncle Wiggily squirted the water at the Pip so hard that the bad chap was almost drowned. He called for help and the Skee came running up, but the bunny doused them both, and at last the two bad chaps turned and ran. Uncle Wiggily squirted more water at them and Jacko and Jumbo threw stones. "It was all your fault," said the Pip to the Skee. "We should know better than to try to catch Uncle Wiggily when he has a hose!" The two bad chaps were cross at one another. And Uncle Wiggily forgave the boys for playing the trick.



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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LANG CAMPBELL





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