



Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

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He Goes Shopping with Kittle Kat, and when the Wolf Chases Them What Did Uncle Wiggily Do? Just Look and See!

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Pictured by LANG CAMPBELL



"Well, Kittle Kat, where are you going this fine morning?" asked Uncle Wiggily Longears, the bunny gentleman, as he saw the little pussy girl coming up the path toward his hollow stump bungalow. "If you please I am going shopping to buy a new hat," answered Kittle. "May I come with you?" asked the rabbit gentleman. "Oh, I'd love to have you!" meowed Kittle. "Ah, ha! So they're going shopping!" growled the wolf, who had a bad eye. "I'll go, too!"



"They have very nice hats for girls here at this five and ten cent store; don't you think so, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Kittle Kat, as the mouse lady put on a bonnet all decorated with flowers and lettuce and carrot trimmings. "Well, I suppose that is a stylish hat," said Uncle Wiggily; "sort of asparagus like. But I think you had better try on another. I might get hungry and eat all the vegetables off the top." Kittle laughed and said she wouldn't like that. "Let me see another hat, please," she asked the mouse lady.



"How do you like this hat, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Kittle. "Don't you think it is quite scrumptious?" The rabbit gentleman, without turning around from where he was looking at some soldier hats, said: "Kittle, I don't like those onions on your hat! They remind me too much of soup! Try on another." The bad wolf, looking in the window, said to himself: "Speaking of soup I'll soon have some of Uncle Wiggily's soup! Burr-r-r-r!"



"How do you like this, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Kittle. "I think it is most efficacious and becoming like," spoke the mouse lady. "So do I," said Uncle Wiggily. "I'd buy that if I were you." The pussy cat girl said she would, and then she went on: "Why don't you get yourself a new hat, Uncle Wiggily? I'd like to see you in something besides your tall, silk one." The bunny rabbit gentleman hemmed and hawed. "Perhaps I may get a new hat," he said. "I wish he'd hurry," growled the wolf, impatient like.



"How do you like this derby hat on me?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he stood before the glass. "I don't like it at all," said Kittle Kat. "It is not at all becoming to you, sir," spoke the mouse lady. "Why not try something military?" she asked. "Eh? What's that? Military?" exclaimed Uncle Wiggily. "Yes, a soldier hat!" went on the mouse lady. "Ha! I will!" exclaimed the rabbit gentleman. "I'll get a soldier hat!" The old wolf was laughing so hard that he did not hear this.



"How do you like this?" asked Uncle Wiggily, as he tried on one of the five and ten cent store soldier hats, with a long, sharp brass spike in the top, and also a lovely red, fuzzy plume. "Will this be all right for me?" Kittle Kat and the mouse lady just stood and looked at the rabbit gentleman. "Oh, it's too sweet for anything!" said Kittle. "Very smart and stylish," spoke the mouse lady. The bad old wolf was hopping around on one leg back of the store, waiting for Uncle Wiggily to come out.



"Hold on there! Wait a minute!" cried the wolf, as he chased after Uncle Wiggily and Kittle as soon as they came out of the five and ten cent store. "I want to see what's in those boxes!" But the rabbit gentleman and the kitten girl only ran the faster. "He wants my soup, and my new soldier hat I have in this box, but he shan't have them!" said brave Uncle Wiggily. "I'll scratch him if he tries to hurt you," spoke Kittle. "I fear there will be trouble," sighed one Squiggle Bug, and the other said the same thing.



"Oh, Uncle Wiggily! What are you going to do?" meowed Kittle Kat, as she saw the rabbit gentleman opening the box in which was his new soldier hat. "I'll show you, and I'll show the bad wolf, too!" spoke the rabbit gentleman. "It's a good thing we got far enough ahead of him to hide behind this stone wall. Now when he comes along! Oh, ho! I'll fool him!" And the bad wolf ran after the bunny and the pussy girl, and he howled: "Here's where I get some rabbit soup!"



"Oh, ho! So you thought you'd get my soup, did you?" cried brave Uncle Wiggily to the wolf. "Well, now you just run back through the woods to the den where you belong!" The wolf was so surprised at seeing Uncle Wiggily in a soldier hat, and at feeling Kittle Kat tickle him in the ribs with a short stick that the wolf jumped backward and cried: "Oh, excuse me, General Longears! I didn't know you were a soldier! Oh, I'll be good!" And away he ran and the Squiggle Bugs laughed and laughed.