

**SIX LITTLE  
BUNKERS AT  
MAMMY JUNE'S**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649705672

Six Little Bunkers at Mammy June's by Laura Lee Hope

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**LAURA LEE HOPE**

**SIX LITTLE  
BUNKERS AT  
MAMMY JUNE'S**





MAMMY JUNE TREATS THE CHILDREN TO A "TAFFY PULL."  
*Six Little Bunkers at Mamma June's. Frontispiece—(Page 142)*

# SIX LITTLE BUNKERS AT MAMMY JUNE'S

BY  
LAURA LEE HOPE

AUTHOR OF "SIX LITTLE BUNKERS AT GRANDMA BELL'S,"  
"SIX LITTLE BUNKERS AT COWBOY JACK'S," "THE  
BOBBSEY TWINS SERIES," "THE BUNNY BROWN  
SERIES," "THE OUTDOOR GIRLS SERIES," ETC.

*ILLUSTRATED BY*  
WALTER S. ROGERS

NEW YORK  
GROSSET & DUNLAP,  
PUBLISHERS

---

Made in the United States of America

## CONTENTS

CHAPTER	PAGE
I. AN ESKIMO IGLOO .....	1
II. THE SNOWMAN .....	12
III. UNCLE SAM'S NEPHEW .....	21
IV. DADDY'S NEWS .....	30
V. OFF FOR SUMMER SEAS .....	41
VI. THE SEA-EAGLE .....	51
VII. A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS .....	66
VIII. A GREAT DEAL OF EXCITEMENT .....	79
IX. RUSS'S SECRET .....	87
X. CHARLESTON AND THE FLEET .....	94
XI. THE MEIGGS PLANTATION .....	105
XII. MAMMY JUNE .....	117
XIII. THE CATFISH .....	127
XIV. MAMMY JUNE HELPS .....	136
XV. WHEN CHRISTMAS IS FOURTH OF JULY .....	146
XVI. A LETTER AND A BIG LIGHT .....	156
XVII. MAMMY JUNE IN PERIL .....	166

## CONTENTS

CHAPTER	PAGE
XVIII. THE TWINS IN TROUBLE .....	175
XIX. IN MAMMY JUNE'S ROOM .....	183
XX. GOOSEY-GOOSEY-GANDER .....	194
XXI. ROSE HAS AN IDEA .....	202
XXII. THE STRANGE CRY .....	210
XXIII. A FOUR-LEGGED GHOST .....	218
XXIV. AN EXCITING TIME .....	227
XXV. THAT PIGEON WING .....	235



# SIX LITTLE BUNKERS AT MAMMY JUNE'S

## CHAPTER I

### AN ESKIMO IGLOO

"How could William get the croup that way?" Violet asked with much emphasis.

Of course, Vi was always asking questions—so many questions, indeed, that it was often impossible for her elders to answer them all; and certainly Rose and Russ Bunker, who were putting together a "cut-up" puzzle on the table, could not be bothered by Vi's insistence.

"I don't see how he could have got the croup that way," repeated the smaller girl. There were six of the little Bunkers, and Vi and Laddie were twins. She said to Laddie, who was looking on at the puzzle making: "Do you know how William did it, Laddie?"

Laddie, whose real name wasn't "Laddie"

1942

1942

at all, but Fillmore Bunker, shook his head decidedly.

"I don't know," he told his twin sister. "Not unless it is a riddle: 'How did William get the croup?'"

"He hasn't got the croup," put in Rose, for just a moment giving the twins her attention.

"Why—ee!" cried Vi. "Aunt Jo said he had!"

"She didn't," returned Rose rather shortly and not at all politely.

"She did so!" rejoined Vi instantly, for although she and Rose loved each other very much they were not always in agreement. Vi's gray eyes snapped she was so vexed. "Aunt Jo said that a window got broke in—in the neu-ral-gi-a and William had to drive a long way yesterday and the wind blew on him and he got the croup."

"Was that the way of it?" said Laddie, thoughtfully. "Wait a minute, Vi. I've most got it——"

"You're not going to have the croup!" declared his twin. "You never had it! But I have had the croup, and I didn't catch it the way William did."

"No-o," admitted Laddie. "But—but I'm catching a new riddle if you'd only wait a minute for me to get it straight."

"Pooh!" said Vi. "Who cares anything about your old riddle? Br-r-r! it's cold in this room. Maybe we'll all get the croup if we can't have a better fire."

"It isn't the croup you mean, Vi," put in Rose again, but without stopping to explain to her smaller sister where and how she was wrong about William's illness.

"Say, Russ, why don't the steampipes hum any more?" broke in the voice of Margy, the next to the very littlest Bunker, who was playing with that latter very important person at one of the great windows overlooking the street.

Russ chuckled. He had just put the very last crooked piece of the puzzle into place.

"You don't expect to see humming birds in winter, do you, Margy?" he asked.

"Just the same, winter is the time for steam-pipes to hum," said Rose, shivering a little. "Oh! See! It's beginning to snow!"

"So 'tis," cried Russ, who was the oldest