

LET YOUR SCHOOL-MATE SEE THIS PAGE

THREE HAPPY MEMBERS



Margaret MacKerzie, St. Stephens (Top) Jessie McKiel, Long Reach, (Bottom), and Marion Aird, 24 Main Street, City, (Right). Marion's picture was taken with the camera which she won in one of the contests, last month.

Uncle Dick's Chat With the Children

My Dear Kiddies:—
Although the Corner, your favorite part of The Standard has been running for over a year now, and hundreds, in fact I might say, thousands of boys and girls have joined during that time, I never remember receiving so many letters during one week before, from children asking to join, as I have in the last six days. From all parts of the Maritime Provinces they have been arriving and as the space is somewhat limited, instead of greeting you individually in the usual answers to letters column I want to do so here. All you boys and girls who have written asking permission to join our large and happy club, have a warm hearty welcome, and a special invitation to write me whenever you wish, tell me what you like best in the Corner, about your homes, your school work, and yourselves, and then wait for my reply in the Corner each week. Try also in the contests to win one of the splendid prizes and then you will want others to share the pleasure you thus derive, and get them to join also.

There have been an extra number of entries received in the last contest, many of them being correct, but after carefully taking into consideration the ages, the writing, etc., the prizes are awarded as given in another column. The correct answers were as follows: Petrograd, New York, Constantinople, Kitchener, Australia, and Thames.

This week's new contest, is one which I am sure you will all enjoy, and I shall expect to receive some splendid results. I am pleased to see that so many kiddies are doing their best to win one of the four extra prizes which will be awarded in three weeks' time, and already, I can see that it is going to be a very difficult matter to decide which will be the highest in number of marks.

I had a letter from Gladys McKnight of Collins this week, and was delighted to see that Mildred Titus had written to her as I requested you all to do some time ago. Now just try and spare a few minutes to write not only to Gladys, but to other invalid kiddies whom you may know. You know how much you like to get a letter, or a book, when you are sick and unable to enjoy the fun the rest are enjoying. Well now, just try to cheer some little kiddie who is shut in the house through sickness, by sending them a letter, a book, or a bunch of flowers, and in that way you will be spreading sunshine, and helping them to forget their loneliness, and perhaps pain.

No doubt, you will be pleased to see that I am publishing the pictures of three of our happy members this week, but I should like to have others, so will you let me have more pictures of yourselves. Then, later on I shall give them in our Corner.

With best wishes and heaps of love
From Your

Uncle Dick

When Belinda Scored

A curly headed girl in a pink sun-bonnet and gingham dress swung to and fro on a garden gate, while she watched with interest a freckle-faced boy bending over a fishing pole. "Boy," she called softly.

"What'er want?" he demanded without looking up.

"Are you going fishing, Billy-boy?" came in eager tones from the little girl.

"Yes," was the sole response. "Oh, Billy-boy," and the curls went wobbling in all directions, "can—can I go too?"

"No, Jack's going to call for me and we don't want any silly girls fussing round," said Billy coldly. Then, as an afterthought, "If you could bait hooks we might let you come. But girls are such scary sort of things," he finished scornfully.

"I'll try Billy—I'll try ever so hard—if you'll only let me come," said Belinda nearly falling off the gate in her excitement.

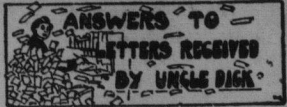
"Well—perhaps—for this once,"



CHILDREN'S CORNER

BEDTIME STORIES FOR THE CHILDREN

Uncle Remus tells more Stories.
Mr. Wolf makes a Failure.



ANSWERS TO LETTERS RECEIVED BY UNCLE DICK

Annie Logie, Chatham—Glad you are enjoying the contests so much, Annie.

Marion Aird, 24 Main Street—Thanks for your letter Marion, please you are getting on so well at school.

Neneva McMinn, North Lake—Your writing is most neat Neneva, and I am pleased to see you are enjoying the Corner each week.

Eva Hawes, Parrsboro, N. S.—Yes, I was wondering what was the matter. Write again soon.

Ella Gibson, Bath—Very pleased to get your letter. Yes, they are most interesting.

Effie May Bell, Lower Millstream—What a pity your drawing arrived so late as it was well done, Effie.

Bertha Morgan, 112 Victoria Street—See my letter to Effie above, as same applied to you Bertha.

Josephine McQuade, 120 Elliot Row—I like the style of your work, call and see me soon.

Myrtle Morton, 38 Wellington Row—Although you have not managed to get a prize this week, your writing is splendid.

Jessie McKiel, Long Reach—Thanks for your welcome letter Jessie. I shall use the jokes with pleasure.

Myrtle Wilbur, New Horton—Glad you got the prize and like same, Myrtle.

Myrtle Friars, Sussex—Yes, I was missing your nice letters.

Christina Tweedie, Kouchibouguac—What a nice little letter you sent me, Christina. Write again soon.

Mildred Gray, Sussex—Thanks for your letter Mildred, your writing is most neat.

Dorothy Stewart, 25 St. James St.—Although you have not managed to get the prize, your work is most neat.

Helen Robinson, Perry's Point—Thanks for your letter Helen, now write me again soon.

Pauline Dalton, Fairville—Don't be disappointed because you have not as yet, won anything, Pauline. Remember to "try again."

Marion Waring, 293 King Street—Glad you got the pin safely and that you like same. Yes, it will appear shortly.

Gertrude McCormack, 192 Canterbury Street—Why were you so late in sending in the good drawing Gertrude? You thus missed your chance of a prize.

Frances Siddall, Sackville—Many thanks for welcome letter, Frances. Yes, Bill is a member. Thanks for good wishes and write soon.

Nan Colman, Quispamsis—Glad you like the Corner so much now Nan. Yes they were missed out. You seem to like school.

Helen Hinds, St. George—Yes, very much larger. That is right always try again, as your work is good Helen. Thanks for wishes.

Charles Anderson, Sussex—Did I well now please let me know which contest it was in and I shall do so. I'm sorry for the delay.

Kathleen Folkins, Folkins P. O.—Although you did not manage to get a prize, you tried hard Kathleen. Write again soon.

Charlie Folkins, Folkins P. O.—I have been missing your work, Charlie. Glad you are getting on well at school.

Herbert Gance, Folkins P. O.—You have quite a distance to walk Herbert. I shall like to see any letters which you may receive from your brother to publish any of special interest. Thanks for wishes.

Marion Northrup, Millstream—Thanks for your welcome letter Marion. Glad you are better and getting on well at school.

Greta Wetmore, 142 City Road—Well, thanks Greta. I was very pleased to see you the other day and had forgotten about you writing saying you would call. Come again soon. Come to the Allies Aid meeting today.

Dorothy Lynd, Sydney Mines—Don't work too hard at school Dorothy, although I am pleased you are doing so well. Glad you like the Corner.

Pearl Gibbons, Newburg—What a nice little letter, Pearl, but why did you not send in your entry earlier?

Lloyd Hooper, Back Bay—Although you have been so long in writing Lloyd, I am pleased you have been enjoying the contest so much. Your letter is most interesting and welcome. Glad you are keeping the Scout Laws. Write me again soon.

Kathryn Wilson, Sackville—You have done well in the contest Kathryn and are included in the prize list this week.

Violet Kerr, St. John—A big welcome, Violet, glad you had such a great time. What's your full address?

Muriel Green, Upper Greenwich—Very pleased to have you as a mem-

"I lay yo' ma got com'pany," said Uncle Remus, as the little boy entered the old man's door with a huge piece of mince-pie in his hand. "en ef she ain't got com'pany, den she done gone en drap de cubberd key som'ers whar you done run up wid it."

"Well, I saw the pie lying there, Uncle Remus, and I just thought I'd fetch it out to you."

"Tooby sho, honey," replied the old man, regarding the child with admiration. "Tooby sho, honey; dat changes matters. Christmas don't is outedate, en dey ain't got no business lay in' rum' loose. Dish yer pie, Uncle Remus continued, holding it up and measuring it with an experienced eye, "will gimme strenk fer ter persoo en after Brer Fox en Brer Rabbit en de udder beatnesses w'at dey roped in 'long wid um."

Here the old man paused, and proceeded to demolish the pie—a feat accomplished in a very short time. Then he wiped the crumbs from his beard and began:

"Brer Fox feel so bad, en he git so mad 'bout Brer Rabbit, dat he dunno w'at ter do, en he look mighty downhearted. Bimeby, one day wiles he wuz gwine 'long de road, dis Brer Wolf come up wid im. 'W'en dey done howdyin' en axin' after one nudder's fambly kunnexshun, Brer Wolf, he 'low, he did, dat der wuz sum'n wrong wid Brer Fox, en Brer Fox, he 'low'd der wern't, en he went on en laff en make great ter-do kaze Brer Wolf look like he sphun sum'n. But Brer Wolf, he put his long head, en he sorter broun' bout Brer Rabbit's kyar's on, kaze de way dat Brer Rabbit 'celve Brer Fox done got ter be de talk er de naberhood. Den Brer Fox en Brer Wolf dey sorter palavered on, dey did, twel bimeby Brer Wolf he up'n say dat he done got plan fix fer ter trap Brer Rabbit. Den Brer Fox say 'bout Brer Rabbit 'up'n tell 'im dat de way fer ter git de drap on Brer Rabbit wuz ter git 'im in Brer Fox house. Brer Fox dun know Brer Rabbit uv ole, en he know dat sorter game done woter a frazzle, but Brer Wolf, he talk mighty 'swadin'."

"How you gwine git 'im dar?" sez Brer Fox, sez.

"'Pool 'im dar,' sez Brer Wolf, sez.

"'Who gwine do de foolin'?" sez Brer Fox, sez.

"'I'll do de foolin'," sez Brer Wolf, sez.

"'Ef you'll do de gamin'?" sez Brer Fox, sez.

"'How you gwine do it?" sez Brer Fox, sez.

"'You run 'long home, en git on de bed, en make like you dead, en don't say nuthin' twel Brer Rabbit come en put his han's onter you,' sez Brer Wolf, sez.

"'Ef we don't git 'im fer

ber Muriel. The drawing was of, not with your left hand. Write me again soon.

Zardie Gorham, Long Reach—Why certainly, Zardie, only too pleased to have you as a member.

Arthur Burns, 40 Exmouth Street—I am sorry that you did not send in the usual coupon, as requested, with your work Arthur.

Donald Lowers, St. Stephens—Well tried Donald, you only missed by one word.

Vivian McKinney, 100 St. James St.—Although you did not succeed in getting the prize Vivian, your work was most neat.

Florence Foshay, 45 Marsh St.—Delighted to get your long letter, Flossie. You are doing splendidly at school. Why, of course you are a member. Call and see me some day.

Mary Hoyt, Hampton—Many thanks for your letter and good wishes, Mary. Kenneth McKenney, Leonardville—Glad you liked the certificate. Yes, the contests are great.

Nellie McKenney, Leonardville—You seem to be getting on well at school, Nellie and are very neat in your work.

Selma Ryan, Fairville—A big welcome, Selma, now write me often and tell me how you like the Corner.

Maudie McKnight, Millstream—Thanks for your letter Maudie, glad you are enjoying the contests so much. Write soon.

Myrtle Mallory, Perth—No, to hold your left hand up, and then draw as in object drawing. Now you will know fer next time. Glad to have the new members.

Lillian Larlee, Perth—Delighted to have you as a member, Lillian and shall wait for more of your letters.

Dorothy Green, Perth—A big welcome Dorothy, Now try hard to win one of the splendid prizes.

Myrtle Cox, Young's Cove—Shall write you direct in a day or two Myrtle.

supper, Joe's dead en Sal's a widder," sez.

"Dis look like mighty nice game, en Brer Fox 'greed. So den he amble off home, en Brer Wolf, he march off ter Brer Rabbit house. 'W'en he got dar, hit look like nobody at home, but Brer Wolf he walk up en knock on de do—blam! blam! Nobody come. Den he lam alooce en knock 'gin—blim! blim! 'Who dar?' sez Brer Rabbit, sez.

"'Fren' sez Brer Wolf.

"'Too menny fren's spiles de dinner,' sez Brer Rabbit, sez.

"'I fetch bad news, Brer Rabbit,' sez Brer Wolf, sez.

"'Bad news is soon tole,' sez Brer Rabbit, sez.

"'By dis time Brer Rabbit done come ter de do,' wid his head tied up in a red hanker."

"'Brer Fox did dis mawnin' sez Brer Wolf, sez.

"'Whar yo' mo'in' grown, Brer Wolf,' sez Brer Rabbit, sez.

"'Gwine after it now,' sez Brer Wolf, sez.

"'I des call by fer ter bring de news. I went down ter Brer Fox house little bit 'go, en dar I foun' 'im s'it' sez.

"'Den Brer Wolf lop off. Brer Rabbit bit down en scratch his head, he did, en bimeby he say ter hisself dat he bleeve he sorter drap 'round by Brer Fox house fer ter see how de lan' lay. No sooner said'n done. Up he jump, en out he went. 'W'en Brer Rabbit got close ter Brer Fox house, all look lonesome. Den he went up nigher. Nobody stirrin'. Den he look in, en der lay Brer Fox stretch out on de bed des ex big ez life. Den Brer Rabbit make like he talkin' to hisself."

"'Nobody 'round' fer ter look after Brer Fox—not even Brer Turkey Buzzard ain't come ter de funer!," sez.

"'I hope Brer Fox ain't dead, but I apck he 'is, sez.

"'Even down ter Brer Wolf done gone en lef 'im. Hit's de busy season wid me, but I'll set up wid 'im. He seem like he dead, yet he may'n't be,' sez Brer Rabbit, sez.

"'W'en a man go ter see dead fokes, dead fokes aller raises up der be; him leg en holers, wahoo! sez.

"'Brer Fox he stay still. Den Brer Rabbit he talk little louder:

"'Mighty funny. Brer Fox look like he dead, yet he don't do like he dead. Dead fokes hists der behime leg en holers wahoo! 'w'en a man come ter see 'em,' sez Brer Rabbit, sez.

"'G'w' nuff. Brer Fox lif up his foot en holter wahoo! en Brer Rabbit he tear out de house like de dogs wuz after 'im. Brer Wolf mighty smart, but nex' time you hear fum 'im, honey, he'll be in trouble. You des hole yo' breff'n wait."

Gladys McKnight, Collins—Thanks for welcome letter Gladys, but sorry you are not so well. Pleased to hear Mildred wrote to you. You will have received the book er this I expect.

Elsie McMullin, 74 St. James Street—So you got a big surprise did you—pleased your baby brother is better again.

Leonard Hoyt, Hampton—Glad you liked the watch safely and like same. You sent no coupon this time Leonard.

Adrienne Davis, 264 Prince Wm. St.—I was pleased you called the other day, as I have not seen you for some time.

"Fairville"—I received a letter from Fairville, but no name or coupon was given. Will the sender please write me. The name "Czernowitz" was mentioned.

Dorothy Saunders, Nerepis—Yes, I have been missing your welcome letters Dorothy. Glad you are enjoying the Corner so much.

Hilda Goodwin, 137 St. James Street—Although you did not succeed in the contest. You did very well Hilda.

Janet Elliott, St. Andrews Street—You did not manage to get all the names right Janet, but I was pleased with your attempt.

Marjorie Ellison, 182 Paradise Row—What a pity you did not manage to answer question "five" Marjorie. Write me again soon.

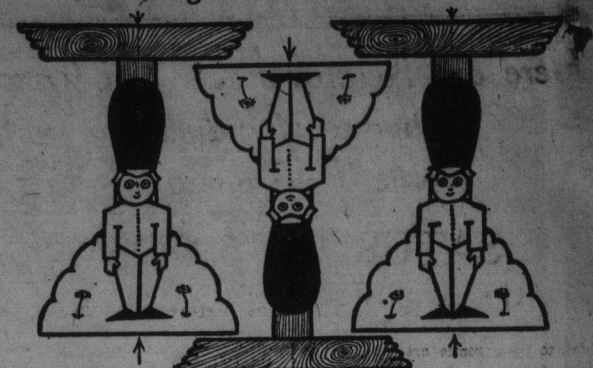
Carmen White, Bath—A big welcome to the Corner, Carmen. The result will be given next week.

Muriel Sharp, Sussex—That is right be sure to call and see, when next you visit St. John. Glad to have your letter.

Ide Gibson, Sussex—Many thanks for the nice letter, Ide, and I give you a big welcome to the Corner. Glad Myrna got you to join. Yes, English will be hard.

EXTRA SPECIAL PRIZES FOR THE KIDDIES

Something to Cut out and Make.



Three-Face Town No. 9.
Here is the "Three-Face Town Guide-Post." Paste the drawings on a piece of white paper. Color the soldier's suit, and also the sign-post. Sometimes you will find it easier to copy these drawings much larger on another piece of white paper before coloring. After coloring, cut out each figure separately. Now fold in the centers, as shown by the arrows, and paste each figure, "back to back," so that you will have three posts made into one, which stands alone and faces in three directions like this top view A.

Next week comes the "Milk-Maid of Three-Face Town."

"You've hit 'er! By gorn! You've hit 'er!"

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Jack had found the range and was setting that dear little gun so all she was worth—and she was worth her weight in gold!

They were starting the engines of the Zepp, again. She was trying to get out of the range of Jack's gun.

"Bang! Bang!"

"She's comin' down by th' head! gorn! She'll fall on th' liner ar they'll both goo doon together!" yelled Bill Baxter mad with excitement.

That the Zeppelin was coming down everybody could see with half an eye. The excitement aboard the Mary Ann was terrific. Like a great aerial torpedo, her massive nose pointing seaward, her long, rakish body hiding half the arch of the sky, the Zeppelin plunged to her doom.

(Concluded next week.)

It was some sort of infernal contraption they'd got for spitting out fire," cried the captain. "But they've missed this time. They'll fire her yet! Naught can save her!"

Then Captain Jagers nearly jumped out of his skin for the second time in twenty-four hours, an acrobatic feat in which he was joined by his crew, every man-jack, man and boy.

They thought for a moment that, unawares, another Zepp had come up behind, and dropped a bomb on the Mary Ann's deck!

Bang!

This time they realized what was happening.

"Bravo, Master Jack!" yelled Bill Baxter, rushing to the rail.

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This Week's Prizewinners

The Question Contest brought in a great number of replies, but only one gave the actual answer whilst the second prizewinner gave several answers to the "name of country with A" question.

First Prize.

Annie Logie, Chatham.

Second Prize.

Kathryn Wilson, Sackville.

Certificates of Merit.

Adrienne Davis, 264 Prince Wm. St.

Elsie McMullin, 74 St. James St.

INTERESTING CONTESTS

A Coloring Contest



Don't count your chickens before they're hatched.

Marie has met with a mishap. She was just returning from milking her cows—when? Get out your best box of water-color crayons and see what a beautiful picture you can make out of it. You may find it easier to paste this picture on a piece of white cardboard before painting. Be sure that it is dry before you begin work. To the boy who sends in the best colored picture, I shall award a splendid Building Engine, and for the girl's best painting, I shall award Necklace and Pendant. All entries must have the usual coupon attached and reach this office by Wednesday, October 11th, addressed to

UNCLE DICK,
THE STANDARD,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

whose decision must be considered as final.

"Paper" Contest

How many different kinds of paper do you think there are? Here are a few: Newspaper, scrap-paper, brown-paper, and sand-paper. Now you try and make a long list of them all, in your best writing, and to the boy or girl who sends me in the longest, correct list, I shall award a Boy's Watch, or a Girl's Beautiful Bracelet. Each attempt must have the usual coupon attached, and reach this office not later than October 4th, 1916, addressed to

UNCLE DICK,
THE STANDARD,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

In the event of a tie handwriting will be taken into consideration, and Uncle Dick's decision must be considered as final.

COUPON.

STANDARD