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Two Bunnies and a Bird

Here is a tale that once I heard
Of two young Bunnies and a Bird.
I do not know that it is true
But as I heard it I'll tell you!

Benjamin was the name of one,
Not fond of work but full of fun;
Archibald Bunny was the other,
Not a bit better than his brother.



Said Bunny A. to Bunny B.—
"The day is warm and here's a tree.
We'll both sit down and have a rest"—
Now—Did they dream? Well, you know best!

Things are not always as they seem—
These Bunnies MAY have had a dream.
I do not know this tale is true
But as I heard it I tell you!

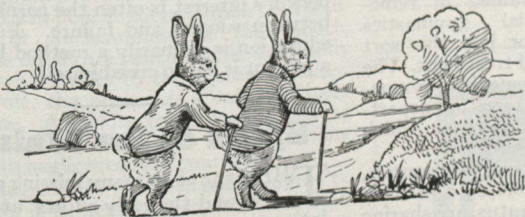
It seemed to them they left their home
Determined round the world to roam;
They walked all day and then they found
They were not even half way round.

"Oh my," said Ben, "I never knew
The world was half as big, did you?"
And Archibald replied, "Oh no,
For no one ever told me so!"

And day by day these Bunnies Bold
Travelled along, so I've been told,
Until one day they both did reach
The sea, and stood upon the beach.

"Oh say," said Ben, "it seems to me
There's lots of water in the sea."
And Archie said, "I'm at a loss
To know how we shall get across."

"I only wish we had a boat
For then we'd quickly be afloat"—
Said Ben, "I would not venture far;
I think we're safer where we are."



Now as the Bunnies waited there
They saw a bird high in the air.
It nearer came, with rushing sound
And soon alighted on the ground.

Said Benjamin, "In vain, 'tis true
We wish that we might fly with you,"
The Bird replied, "No. Not in vain,
For I'm the Sea Gull Aeroplane."

UNCLE PETER'S MONTHLY LETTER

MY DEAR BUNNIES,—

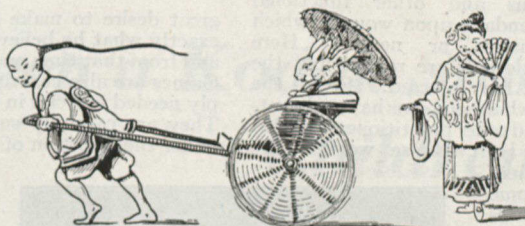
Here is a secret for you. Schools are kept up so that Bunnies may learn. Yet some Bunnies never seem to find this out. They seem to think that schools are just places where they can meet their friends.

Many young Bunnies nowadays are realizing that a great deal depends upon them, and upon how they grow up. Bunnies of fifteen are thinking the thoughts of twenty-five, planning for the good of others, and learning fast the importance of growing into sensible, straight-living Canadian men and women. In a very few years the children of to-day will have grown into the men and women who are the strength of Canada. It is a great thought for all of you, Bunnies, and a great future to live up to!

The Great War is being fought for the children. It is being fought to preserve Justice and truth for the future of Canada, and the future of Canada means just one thing—"The Children." I want all you Bunnies to remember just how much this means, and to live with this great thought before you. If you do, you will grow right, think right, and act right, and become worthy of the sacrifices that the world of to-day is making for the sake of the world of to-morrow.

Home Discoveries

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, the history book tells us, discovered America. Uncle Peter does not think this is just quite true. I think he FOUND



it. Even to-day, hundreds of years later, we are only beginning to discover it. Christopher never discovered how big America is, we hardly realize ourselves the great size of this continent, or the immense size of our own Canada. We are all a little like Christopher Columbus in this. We hardly discover the place we live in. How much do YOU, my Bunny, know of the place YOU live in? Are you acquainted with its possibilities for good? Do you know its life and the life of its people, and realize the influences which are working upon us all—so many mirrors, reflecting the sunshine and the shadows of everyday life?

Have you discovered your own home? Do all the people in it reflect like the mirror, YOUR smile, YOUR cheerfulness and good temper, from day to day? Do you study them, see their difficulties, sympathize with their sorrows, and search for the means to make HOME continually a fresh field for "discoveries in happiness"? If you do these things, you are more than the equal of Christopher Columbus!

Life is all Light and Shadow, and this page of Uncle Peter's is a little of nonsense, mixed with things more serious, like a little slice of Life.

Your affectionate Bunny-Uncle,
Uncle Peter.

"Be seated on my back, and we
Will take a trip across the sea,
And when I next shall set you down
You'll find yourselves in China-Town."

Between his wings they quickly sat—
His back was broad and soft and flat,
(The picture shows them sitting there
They'd lots of room and some to spare.)



The Sea Gull flew so very fast
Not very long that trip did last,
He set them down at half-past ten
Among the little China-Men.

The Bunnies both were very glad
That such adventures they had had,
Said Benjamin, "twould be a treat
If we had something nice to eat."

The China-men were very kind
And Bunny tastes they kept in mind,
And served them lettuce-leaves in state
Upon a willow-pattern plate.

To China-Girls it was a treat
To see them pass along the street,
Two Bunnies driving, was, I'm sure,
A sight they'd never seen before.

Now late that night the Sea Gull said:
"It's time you Bunnies were in bed,
For long before the break of day
We must be starting on our way."

Early next morning off they went,
The thoughts of each on pleasure bent,
They said, "Please take us, if you can,
To see the sights of Old Japan."

From there they journeyed to and fro,
And over all the world did go;
Until when many days had passed
They found themselves at home at last.



Said Bunny B to Bunny A.
"We've had a splendid time to-day,"
Said Bunny A to Bunny B.
"We're back beneath the same old tree!"

Things are not always as they seem,
Those Bunnies MAY have had a dream.
I do not say this tale is true—
But as I heard it I've told you!

