

Children's Cosy Corner

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Caroline La Rocque, Lebre, Sask.; Lena Elk, Makinak; Rowland Higgs (no address given) sent in both a story and a description of a bird house, which latter we will try and publish later with a few changes.

Dear Boys and Girls:—As our dear Editor plans to make a boys' and girls' club we have to help in order to get it started. I read the stories of March issue, it is so interesting and also the little verses and making useful articles. I like very much the bird bath.

Well, dear friends, I am sending a few funny stories as our Editor asked. Well, I think spring is here now because I saw a crow this morning and a summer hawk yesterday. I have never found any crocuses or any robin or pussy willows yet, but I will hunt for some this week as Easter holidays will soon start.

Unexpected Dramatics

"You look very sad, little boy," said the old lady. "Can I be of any help to you?"

The little boy who had been reading stories of the kind usually found in the "penny dreadfuls," struck an attitude and exclaimed:

"Hist, old woman! Thou can't be of signal service to me, and thou wilt. See'st yon tobaccony shop across the way? Take this bronze coin and bid the scurvy knave within to supply thee with two cigarettes and a match! Be secret, mother, and betray me not, or thy life shall pay the forfeit! I will await thee here. Begone!"—Titbits.

Aunt Kizzie, a negro wash woman who had gloried in her widowhood, suddenly appeared with a new husband.

"I thought you were never going to marry again," her employer remarked.

"Well, I didn't 'low I would, but you see it was this a-way," Aunt Kizzie explained. "My washings was gettin' so heavy that I either had to marry Sam to tote 'em around for me or else buy me a mule, an' I decided it would be less trouble to marry Sam."—World Outlook.

The Manchester Guardian tells the following story.

Jimmy and Leo had been naughty, and the teacher had ordered them to stay indoors during playtime and to write out each his own name a thousand times.

The boys started to work with energy, but after five minutes Jimmy was observed to slacken, apparently thinking very hard. Then he stopped and burst into tears.

"What's the matter, Jimmy?" asked the teacher.

"Tain't fair!" he sobbed. "His name is Leo Ott and mine's Jimmy O'Shaughnessy."

Table Manners

The Goops they lick their fingers,
And the Goops they lick their knives;
They spill their broth on the table-cloth,
Oh, they lead disgusting lives;
The Goops they talk while eating,
And loud and fast they chew;
And that is why I'm glad that I
Am not a Goop—are you?



A Ready Answer

A man named Wood, who was proud of his reputation for making jokes, met one day a friend called Stone. "Good morning, Mr. Stone," said Mr. Wood, "and how are Mrs. Stone and all the little pebbles?"

"Quite well, thank you, Mr. Wood, and how are Mrs. Wood and all the splinters?"

J. Gordon Dewar, Graysville, Man.

A riddle a riddle as I suppose a hundred eyes and never a nose.

Father, mother, sister, brother, run all day and can't catch each other.

What country is easily broken?

What country though old is always new?

Which country makes you shine?

Which country is always fat?
Jean Denoon, Birnie, Man.

The First Clever Man

Once before Canada was civilized when the trains were first brought to Canada, one farmer or gardener was getting a cow to a settlement and he had to go on the train. He got on the train, and when he got to the place he bought his cow, and on his return he tied a chain around the cow's neck and fixed it to the train behind the last car, and then he went in the train. Of course, when the train started to go fast the cow ran fast, but the train went faster and faster till the cow couldn't run fast enough, and, therefore, she was dragged. When the clever man arrived at the station he got out and went to untie his cow, but what do you think he found? He found just the head of the cow tied to the train. He was disappointed, he untied the cow's head and took it home.

Something To Be Answered

Who has a question they want answered? Send it in and the Editor will try to answer it.

Something to Exchange

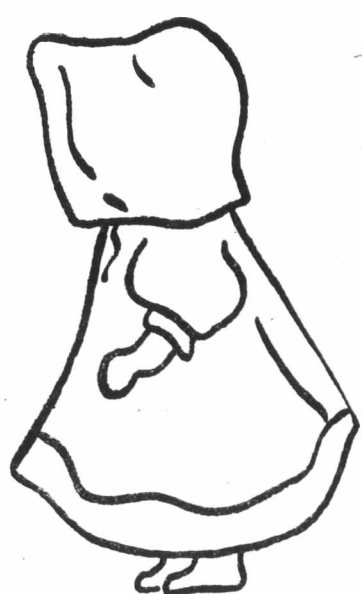
How about that "swap" corner? Haven't any of you boys anything you want to swap? If you have something send in a notice and we will print it for you.

Something For You to Try

Send us in the three best funny stories you know and the boy or girl who sends the best will receive a button.

We want a pattern for an apron. Something pretty, useful and new. Now, girls, here is your chance.

We want from the boys a good description of a bird house that any boy could build and with it a snapshot of the bird house completed.



Sunbonnet Baby and Overall Boy for the wee folks to trace and cut out, or copy for themselves.



Price 40c—

The Cost of a 60-Dish Package of Quaker Oats



35 Cents

For Three Chops

three. And seven eggs at this writing cost nearly as much as that 60-dish package of Quaker.

A 60-dish package of Quaker Oats will cost you 40 cents.

A small fish will cost you the same amount—enough to serve four people.

Three chops will cost you nearly that—only enough for

Mark the Food You Get

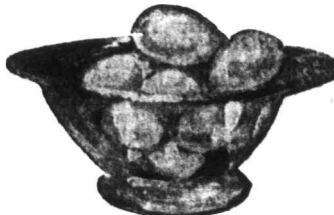
The package of Quaker Oats yields 6221 calories—the energy measure of food value.

The fish, eggs or chops which that 40c. buys will not average one-ninth as much.

As a food they cannot compare with oats. For the oat is the greatest food that grows. It is almost a complete food, nearly the ideal food.

About all the human body needs is in oats in right proportion.

This is how the calory cost compares with other necessary foods, based on prices at this writing:



35 Cents

For Seven Eggs



40 Cents

For a 60-Dish Package 6221 Calories

Cost Per 1000 Calories

Quaker Oats	- - - - -	6c
Average Meats	- - - - -	45c
Average Fish	- - - - -	50c
Hen's Eggs	- - - - -	70c
Vegetables	- - - - -	11c to 78c

The wise housewife's conclusion must be this:
The proper breakfast is Quaker Oats. It means supreme nutrition—foods that everybody needs.
And the 85 per cent that it saves on breakfasts can buy costlier foods for dinner.

Quaker Oats

Only 10 Pounds in a Bushel

Quaker Oats are flaked from queen grains only—just the rich, plump, flavory oats. We get but ten pounds from a bushel. You

get the cream of the oats, the maximum flavor, without extra cost, when you ask for this premier brand.

Packed in Sealed Round Packages with Removable Cover

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