

## Motto: Kindly Deeds Make Happy Lives

## Answers To Letters

**ROSE A.**—Your very kind act of sending such a nice box of Mayflowers was greatly appreciated. They are the "pinkies" I think which I have ever seen. Had you put them in a larger box it would have been better for all flowers keep fresher if loosely packed. Many, many thanks.

**CONSERVATIVE M.**—The little violets you enclosed were pretty well flattened out so it was good you told me the name of them. How nice that your school has opened and what bright eyes you have for the birds? You will have such a nice chance for watching these home builders, who are working so near your front door and perhaps you can help them too. The blue-jays' nests are not very common and I don't know that any of the other members have mentioned them this year at least.

**HAZEL, MARIE AND ELEANOR T.**—It is not very often that three members of our family join our happy Club at the same time, so you are all most welcome and we hope you continue to enjoy our page. It will be a pleasure to hear from you later.

**K. KATHLEEN F.**—Your very neat and nicely written letter was indeed a joy to receive and read. You have seen many of our bird friends and how nice that you know them by sight or sound. Hope to hear again.

**EMERY K.**—Your letter was the short and sweet kind, but very welcome too. As you advance in school you will learn to write better and of course will be able to send longer letters. Bye for now.

**CLARA S.**—A most cordial welcome to our July Club. Will hope to get a letter from you soon, telling all about yourself and your doings so that we may become better acquainted.

**M. BETTE N.**—You write a very nice letter indeed, and so we give you an extra big welcome. Hope you continue enjoying our page. Yes, the warm days should make many changes in the appearance of spring and you seem to have seen many signs. Hope to hear from you again some day soon.

**FRED B.**—What a stranger you are, but with so much to do in school and out as well, it is not easy to find time for writing. Glad you were able to enjoy the stories and puzzles on our page. Glad to hear the members like reading the answers to letters and I suppose they feel better acquainted with each other in that way. Good luck.

**HARRY B. S.**—Hope the new club you fellows are forming proves successful. It will if you have some definite objects in view. Perhaps you can call on a doctor, minister or teacher near to come to your meetings occasionally and give short talks to you on subjects you should be interested in. You may find many others in your locality who could be called upon to help keep up your interest. How are these for suggestions?

**AGNES F.**—So glad to know you are better and with the nice warm days lately you probably spent much time out of doors. Fresh air is such a good tonic. You certainly used your eyes on your walk over the hills for you saw so many spring signs and with so many birds on the trees and on the ground you may soon expect a touch of blossom or green leaves around. Hope you get stronger and feel better each day.

**BEATRICE W.**—It is always a real pleasure to welcome new friends to our C. C. and of course you are no exception. Send along a letter soon telling all about yourself and your doings and that will help us to become better acquainted.

**MARY E. G.**—Certainly you do not write too often. That is what the C. C. is for, so that members may just write when they care to. Thank you for correcting the mistake about your age. I too hope you have good luck with your setting hen. When you enjoy music so much you should take lessons for you would probably do well that is if you practice faithfully. The address you mislaid was Ronny River, Charlotte Co., R. R. No. 1.

**ROSEVA L.**—If the old friend you are inquiring about is Grace H., her address is 199 5th Ave. Ottawa. Perhaps Peggy was just a pet name. Of course with examinations it is hard for members to write regularly, but their letters are all the more appreciated when they do manage to do so. The frost should be out of the ground by now and perhaps the birds are beginning to dry up now. Glad to hear from you any time.

**VIDA F.**—You write a most interesting letter and are quite a nice writer too. So accept a very hearty welcome to our C. C. Hope you continue to enjoy our page and write again.

**H. MYLES A.**—You were very thoughtful indeed and needless to say

## Birthday Greetings

To all the little folk having a birthday during the coming week we wish them a most happy day, good health, good sets and a good time. On our list are the following:

Lella L. York, Black River.  
Margaret Baird, Lower Millstream.  
Mary Meynell, Fairville.  
Helen Seely, City.  
Charles Wilbur Pallen, Dalhousie.  
Zelda McKenzie, City.  
Eva Robertson, Beechlea.  
Ralph Froom, Weymouth, N. S.  
Thelma C. Fountain, Cumming's Cove.

Althea McFarland, Sussex.  
Corona Moffat, McAdam Jct.  
Helen Hayes, City.  
Ivan Hoyt, Hampton.  
Frances Cudlip, Montreal.  
Raymond Gabriel, Newswaste.  
Muriel McNeill, Riley Brook.  
Violet Carpenter, Hatfield's Pt.  
Maynard Golding, City.  
Kenneth O. Grant, Aroostook Jct.  
Dorothy Muir, Perry Maine.

## THE FLOWERS' AWAKENING.

Loisly flowers, when you sleep,  
Who a watch above you kept?  
All the birds were gone away,  
Scantless in the earth you lay.  
Who awoke you from the mould?  
How of coming springtime told?  
These are things I'd like to know—  
How you come and how you go.

Waxen snow-drops broke the ground,  
Still in icy fetters bound.  
Each a herald of the spring,  
With a trumpet trumpeting:  
"Spring is coming! Flowers, awake!  
Winter's long enchantment break!  
Who of coming springtime told?  
How you come and how you go.

In the world's great garden then  
Came the fragrant air again.  
Dainty buds and blossoms rare,  
Plundering in the spicy air—  
Fairy folk with hearts of gold  
Mother Earth could not withhold.  
Always gentle comrades they  
Through my summer holidays!

Dandelion, buttercup,  
Daisy who are springing up,  
Over field and hill they run,  
Just like children in the sun—  
Trooping thro' the wind-blown grass,  
Crowding so you cannot pass.  
Happy playmates we shall be  
When from school and work I'm free!

## FIRST CANADIAN SCOUT

HAS 43 OF 59 BADGES

Ottawa, Canada—Hymen Segalowitz, founder of the 39th Ottawa Herby Troop of Boy Scouts, the largest in the world, stands as Canada's greatest Boy Scout.

He is fifteen years old, has been a Scout four years and holds 43 out of a possible 59 badges.  
These badges are: Ambulance, fireman, pathfinder, public health, horseman, marksman, missionary, master-at-arms, interpreter, engineer, electrician, entertainer, woodman, stamman, friend to animals, citizen, health, photographer, metal worker, leather worker, airman, naturalist, dairyman, farmer, blacksmith, clerk, basket worker, mason, pioneer, surveyor, carpenter, cook, landrummy handyman, hunter, swimmer, farmer, artist, stockman and war.

The sample was very much enjoyed. It is not always possible to get the pure you know, so accept sincere thanks. You were fortunate to see the sample and will always remember them, I am sure. You are a splendid writer and that is more than I can say to many of the fellows. So your letter was a pleasure to see as well as to read.

**WILEY E. N.**—Yes Wiley, you must see a great many changes in the world and by all accounts the good old summer is at least on the way. We are having a great many new members and of course welcome them all.

**DOROTHY M.**—Very glad to have you join us Dorothy, and you are just in time to see the birds' birthday greetings. Hope to get a little letter from you some day, telling all about your yourself.

**RUTH E. T.**—Here's hoping you will be lonesome again some day since that is when you think of writing the C. C. You write a very nice letter indeed, and are certainly using your bright eyes for nature study. Hope you read today's Chat with interest and such plans for you might help you to be lonesome again some day since you that you can understand the French language. I suppose you can talk some too. Your dandelion was the very first I had seen, so thanks for sending same. Hope to hear from you again soon.

**GIRLS' CLUB IN BOCAHEC.**—Your leader will receive a letter and I trust our chat today will help you in your future plans for usefulness and help. Your example will be followed by others. The best of luck to you all and may we hear of your work and plans for the future.

## HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

Any boy or girl under sixteen years of age may join by sending in his or her name, address, birthday and age. For convenience the coupon printed below will be filled out and mailed along with your letter to Uncle Dick, care of The Standard.

I wish to become a member of the Children's Corner.

Name is .....

Address .....

Birthday .....

How old was I born in the year 19.....



## THE MAY QUEEN. Little Polly Flinders and Baby Frisky

"No, I'm not going to march in the May Day parade," said Virginia. "I can't leave Baby home because Mother isn't well and because to rest and to be heavy to carry and too little to walk. So we'll just stand on the corner and watch you go by."

"Oh, I'm awful sorry!" cried Martha, her friend. "Be sure and wave to me. I'm going to wear a daisy dress. It's white with crepe paper daisies all over it and my big sister made it. Maybe I'll be chosen to be the May Queen. Oh, I hope it doesn't rain and spoil everything!"

"I hope not," said Virginia, hanging her little brother tight and thinking to herself: "It's worth all the things that ever were to have such a cute little baby to love."

So there on the corner they stood. "Oh! They had a wonderful view of his sister's hand tight when he heard the band coming up the street and Virginia half wished shield put on her white dress too, just to celebrate the grand occasion.

As the band came in sight led by Peter Higgins, bearing a banner, along came an auto and what did it do but stop right in front of them cutting off their view. Out sprang the man at the wheel and away he walked, leaving the big car right there.

Virginia and Baby were about to toddle away to a place where they could see when a lady leaned out of the back seat of the car and said sweetly: "I'm sorry, dears. Climb up to the front seat and watch the parade from there. I have to wait here some time while the doctor is visiting a patient."

This was luck! Virginia thanked the gracious lady and lifted Baby up into the auto, then she jumped. "Oh! They had a wonderful view of the parade as it came along the middle of the street. How surprised their friends would be to see them perched up there in that fine car! It would be some little time before the Eighth Grade would pass past all the little ones had to pass first. Virginia belonged to the Eighth.

The band passed, the Primary passed, bigger children passed. "It was a very pretty sight. Then along came the band and Virginia waved and smiled when she saw the look of surprise on her classmates' faces turned up to her. Baby jumped up afterwards they learned that the Doctor had only had his car a short time. Whether it was his fault or Baby's they never knew. He suddenly they felt the car moving forward under them. It was going! The lady in the back seat screamed.

The last of the procession had just passed them and although the car was moving gently it was aimed right at Bobbie Davis, who was the last one in line. Of course, if the car ran over Bobbie Davis, it would be a terrible accident. Virginia didn't scream but her face got very white.

Just as Bob and the others gave a warning cry and were about to run, when it came time to choose a May Queen, what do you suppose? They went and chose Virginia, blue ging-ham dress and all that and that was the merriest May Day that ever was.

"I was made Queen of May and I loved a lovely new friend all in one day," she told her Mother afterwards when the Doctor had driven her and Baby home and left them rosy and happy in their own little home.

"You were so happy! How surprised they were when they saw the May Day parade came. How surprised was Martha and the others too to see their school friend sitting there on the green!"

"You never told me you could drive a car," said Alice Dutton, reproachfully. "I didn't know it myself," laughed Virginia. "I'm Mr. Morley, the Doctor's wife. We'll be great friends I know."

Virginia was so happy! How surprised they were when they saw the May Day parade came. How surprised was Martha and the others too to see their school friend sitting there on the green!

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Virginia was surprised to find how easily the big car obeyed her touch. "I can't stop it," she thought, "so I'll just let it go and see what happens."

She held the wheel steady while it chug-chug-chugged straight into the park. Sometimes they ran on the left side of the road, sometimes on the right but they did not meet any other cars, only a traffic policeman to whom the lady passenger shouted something.

"Go-go!" Oh, my, my!" cried Baby, which was his way of saying, "I like this!"

On they sped to the broad green. Here was plenty of room. The driveway was broad and clear and if the car wanted to spill over all the road it could do so without any harm coming of it.

Suddenly they heard a chug, chug, close beside them, but Virginia dared not look up from the road ahead. Suddenly a big grey hand snatched at the wheel, another big gloved hand reached for the switches in front. In another instant the car stopped. Virginia might have been killed! Come let's get out of this car at once. I'm afraid of it."

"It's all right now," said the policeman. "The engine is dead, see?" But out hurried the lady, Virginia, and Baby, and down on the soft green grass they sank.

"My knees won't hold me!" laughed the lady. "How will I ever get back? And what will Doctor say?"

"One of the boys will be glad to take a message to him," said Virginia. "Bob would, I know. I'd go but there's Baby and my knees are kind of weak too!"

"You blessed child!" cried the lady, kissing her and saying, "I'm Mr. Morley, the Doctor's wife. We'll be great friends I know."

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Little Polly Flinders carried her favorite doll, Betsy Ann and Betsy Ann's little bed outdoors under the maple tree. When Betsy Ann had taken a nice nap, Polly dressed her in her best dress with the pink sash and took her to the shed to visit Mother Pusskins and her three Babies.

While Polly and Betsy Ann played with the kittens, the rain clouds gathered in the sky and suddenly Polly heard the pit-pat of raindrops on the roof.

"Betsy Ann," she exclaimed, "we left your nice little new bed outdoors and it'll get all wet. You stay here with Pusskins while I go after it."

Betsy Ann answered not a word so Polly left her leaning against the kitchen's basket and ran out in the rain to find the doll's bed.

The bed was made from a box and Polly herself had hummed the little sheets and pillow slip and tufted the blue quilt. It was just where she had left it, in the grass by the shed, and she snatched it and ran back. She was in such a hurry to get out of the rain that she did not notice until she reached the house that the bed was all lumpy and lumpy.

She touched it with the tip of one finger. It moved and a bit of grass fell up into the pillow! "Mother," called Polly, "come here quick and see what's in Betsy Ann's bed!"

"Mother came and lifted the little blue quilt and curried up on the white sheet lay a baby squirrel!

"Poor baby!" said mother. "He must have fallen out of the nest and where he slept every day it is necessary for the quicker they grow the better they will be."

"Later in the month geraniums may be planted and with care your garden should be made to look its very prettiest during this, the month of flowers."

Now comes the time of the year when the gardeners may begin to think of planting the little flower plot. Scotch Pinks, Sweet Williams, Hollyhocks, Canterbury Bells, Everlasting Peas, and Larkspur make a very pretty variety in the garden and can be sown advantageously at this time.

Watch the growth of the plants carefully and wherever needed put a stake in the ground and tie the plant to it so that it will grow straight and tall. Be careful, too, about tying the plants where there are many stems, several stakes will be better than one. Never tie a plant into a tight thick sheath.

Now plant your radishes now. Sow a few seeds at a time and make three or four sowings so that you may be able to eat them as they ripen. Radishes need watering every day if necessary for the quicker they grow the better they will be.

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## A Regular Saturday Page for the Kiddies

## Puzzles

1—Riddle in Rhyme.  
They're variously shaped,  
And you may see them round,  
And like old treasure-boxes  
They're hidden in the ground.

And some day they will open,  
Have you seen them yet,  
Of all the jewel colors  
That in the rainbow glow?

2—Beholdings.  
1. Behold good, and leave something cold.  
2. Behold a mark, and leave a utensil.  
3. Behold a place of furniture, and leave to feed and a proposition.  
4. Behold twice a resting-place, and leave a number.  
5. Behold a place in the country, and leave a part of the body.

3—Diamond Acrostic.  
1. A vowel.  
2. Being cross.  
3. A girl's name.  
4. Being sincere.  
5. Withholds food.  
6. An animal.  
7. A consonant.

## ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

1—Riddle in Rhyme.  
Seeds.  
2—Beholdings.  
1. Niceties; 2. Spot-pot; 3. Table; 4. Seat-at; 5. Stone-tone-one; 6. Farm-erm.

3—Diamond Acrostic.  
E  
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S

## HINTS FOR THE MAY GARDENER

Now comes the time of the year when the gardeners may begin to think of planting the little flower plot. Scotch Pinks, Sweet Williams, Hollyhocks, Canterbury Bells, Everlasting Peas, and Larkspur make a very pretty variety in the garden and can be sown advantageously at this time.

Watch the growth of the plants carefully and wherever needed put a stake in the ground and tie the plant to it so that it will grow straight and tall. Be careful, too, about tying the plants where there are many stems, several stakes will be better than one. Never tie a plant into a tight thick sheath.

Now plant your radishes now. Sow a few seeds at a time and make three or four sowings so that you may be able to eat them as they ripen. Radishes need watering every day if necessary for the quicker they grow the better they will be.

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## Weekly Chat

My Dear Children:—  
During the week I have received the following letters:

April 30th, 1921.

"Dear Uncle Dick:—  
"I am writing to see if you can put me in touch with some society that is doing mission work. I have a few little girls, all your places I believe, who meet at my house every Friday evening and knit, sew, stuff dolls, or make scrap-books for children in large cities, who never have any pleasures as we do.

"It will not make any difference to us where it goes, as long as some one gets some pleasure out of the things. Do you suppose you can help me?"

The writer realizes that no club can be a success without some definite aim and so she has written to the C. C. Club. We gladly give our help and support to such worthy causes. After considering several lines of work the one to be recommended is the noble group of young workers in the Provincial Memorial Home for Children in St. John.

The name itself should interest all New Brunswick little folk particularly, as children of all creeds, of all ages and from all counties in N. B., find a home in this institution, when a home is really needed. After looking into the matter I started thinking and wondering if there were not almost hundreds of our C. C. members—who could be formed into little district clubs and all be associated with our big C. C. Club in this great work.

There is such a wonderful lot of good to be done kiddies for these little children who in many cases have lost their father or mother. Not being orphaned, yet they need care, training and protection to fit them for the life which is ahead of them. In some cases the mother is taken ill, frequently she must go to the hospital for an operation and her children are too small to be left alone. The father must continue at his work and so the Memorial Home—if not overworked, helps to solve many such serious problems. The father may be able in such cases to provide something for the children, so again the Memorial Home solves the problem. Then, little folks, be generous! Unfortunately do not love their children so much that they do not want to give them the best of everything. Let them be happy and healthy and the Memorial Home becomes a haven of rest, comfort and happiness to such little ones.

There are hundreds of sad cases which might be told you to arouse sympathy and interest, but this is not really necessary. I am sure, and so I address I am asking you to think this matter over. Ask your mother, aunt, teachers or any grown-up person you trust to start a little club in your district where the club can be done by many—possibly idle enough capable—little pairs of hands.

Sewing of undergarments, cutting up partly worn towels into smaller towels or even into face-cloths and hemming these. Making up old clothes, pianoforte, bits, knitting mittens, scarfs, etc., all these things for all ages of children are badly needed and would be most acceptable to the little dwellers of the Memorial Home.

There are many pieces of clothing in your own home which could easily be utilized for making these needed articles. Then of course the organized clubs could raise money by collections at their meetings by concerts, bazaars, berry-picking and in many ways provide funds for their "charity" work.

Just think this over girls, talk about it to the grown-ups and find a suitable leader for every club. Should have an adult to properly manage and direct the work to be done. This is a splendid time of the year for starting a club, for every day the schools close your plans fairly well completed and the work should be