



Children's Cosy Corner

Conducted by Bobby Burke

A LITTLE CHAT WITH BOBBY BURKE

Boys and girls of the Cosy Corner we have a little news to tell you—interesting news—the buttons are finished. And such buttons. When you hear about them you will all be putting on your thinking caps and putting your pens to work to try and win one. To begin with they are gold. In the centre is an open book with the letters W.H.M. C.C. (Western Home Monthly Children's (lub) on the pages; above the book is a tiny Roman lamp, signifying the light of learning or wisdom, and underneath the book the motto, "Wisdom is more precious than rubies." In the upper right and left hand corners are small spaces, and in these spaces stars may be placed, that at the end of the year the boys and girls who have sent in the greatest number of successful stories and letters in the different competitions will receive a star for this space.

Did you miss our corner in April? I hope you did, and that its absence was a great disappointment to you—it was to the Editor, for you'll never believe all the nice things that were ready for the month of April. I'll tell you something, though, it was the printer's fault, somebody made a mistake, and so there was no Cosy Corner. Cheer up, it's not going to happen again, and I hope from now on that you will not only look for, but find, your own corner the first thing every month.

SOMETHING TO LEARN

Seldom "can't," Seldom "don't;" Never "shan't," Never "won't."

SOMETHING YOU WANT TO KNOW

A Londoner made a wager that he could cook a plum pudding ten feet beneath the surface of the Thames, and won the bet by placing the pudding in a tin case and putting the whole in a sack of lime. The heat of the lime, slacking when it came in contact with the water, was enough to cook the pudding in two hours.

Naming a Goblet

Why is the large glass that holds our milk and water called a tumbler? Years ago Max Muller was giving a luncheon at All Souls College, Oxford, to Princess Alice and her husband The curiosity of all strangers present was aroused by a set of little round bowls of silver about the size of an They were filled to the brim with the famous ale brewed at the college. When one of these little bowls was empty it was placed upon the table, mouth downward. Instantly, so perfect was the balance, it flew back to its proper position, as if it asked to

be filled again. No matter how it was treated-trundled along the floors, balanced carefully on its side, dropped suddenly upon the soft, thick carpet up it rolled again shaking and swaying into its place, like one of the India rubber tumble dolls that babies delight

This was the origin of the word tumbler. At first the vessel was made of silver. Then, when glass became common, the round glasses that stood on a flit base superseded the exquisitely balanced silver spheres, and stole their names so successfully that you have to go to All Souls to see the real thing.

FOR THE WEE ONES

How To Grow a Forest Quickly

Take a strip of paper about 4 inches wide and as long as you like; fold the paper so that you have a strip about ½ inch wide, outline the little tree in a pot as in the copy and cut out along the drawn lines but do not cut along the marked line. You will find you have a nice little row of trees which may be painted if you have a paint brush or crayons handy.

Once I saw a little bird Come hop, hop, hop, So I cried "Little Bird" Will you stop, stop, stop,

And was going to the window

To say, "How do you do?" And he shook his little tail. And far away he flew.

Glycerine

Glycerine is a thick, sweet white liquid obtained from fats and oils. In the making of hard soaps salt is added to the soap when soft to separate the glycerine from it. Harmless by itself glycerine can be very dangerous when treated with nitric and sulphuric acid, for it then becomes the most terrible and destructive explosive we know of, nitro-glycer-

SOMETHING TO LAUGH AT

A recent examination in the public se'rools at Brooklyn brought forth the following answers:

What is an impulse? An impulse is what the doctor takes hold of to see if you are sick.

Name the vowels? Vowels ain't got no names. They are under the stumik. What are the duties of a citizen? The duties of a good citizen is not to spit on the sidewalk and to hold his banana peels until he meets an ash can.

Name the races of mankind? Bicycle races, horse races, potato race, automobile race, and other kinds. Who was Nero?

Nero was a Roman emperor. A song has been written about him called "Nero, My God to Thee."

And Lash It In Its Fury

Tenderfoot-Why do you have knots on the ocean instead of miles? First Class Scout-Well, you see they couldn't have the ocean tide if there were no knots.—The Yale Record.

Jack—"Did you hear of the daring hold up, last night, in our back yard?" Jim-"No, what happened?"

Jack-"Two clothes-pins held up a shirt."

The porcupine, no doubt, is liked By those he mingles much with, But, as a rule, outsiders find Him hard to get in touch with.

Belike, among his intimates He's not averse to gassing, But he is not the sort of friend That one picks up in passing.

Though here is one best left alone, Your cautious instincts tell you, Tis hard to put your finger on The features that repel you.

Here one withholds the shoulder clap, The warm, fraternal clasp, Because of barriers divined, Though difficult to grasp.

Now, mind, 'tis not his inner self-His soul—that I'm indicting; But his outstanding attributes, I claim, are not inviting.

Withal, a lusty chap is he, Of sinews, blood and joints, And those in contact with him say The fellow has his points. -W. E. Nesom.

SOMETHING TO MAKE A Footstool for the Porch



Select a good stout box made of thick alls to hold all together securely. Cut out a piece from each side, as shown in the picture. Bore holes to make the rosettes. Smooth the whole with coarse sand paper. Stain or paint it any color you want.

For a very nice stool cover the top with burlap or carpet or a remnant of chintz. Cut a piece two inches larger all round than the top of box. Turn in a hem. Put two or three thicknesses of old blanket, bed quilt or sacking on the top of the stool. Tack it down firmly, cover with chintz, and finish with brass-headed

BEFORE THE RAIN

We knew it would rain, for all the morn, A spirit on slender ropes of mist, Was lowering its golden buckets down Into the vapory amethyst.

Of marshes and swamps and dismal Scooping the dew that lay in the

flowers, Dipping the jewels out of the sea, To scatter them over the land in showers.

We knew it would rain, for the poplars showed.

The white of their leaves, the amber grain Shrunk in the wind-and the lightning

Is tangled in tremulous skeins of

SOMETHING FOR YOU TO DO Send in an original poem on the gopher—not more than sixteen lines long.

Prize—a membership button in the W.H.M.C.C.

Send us a list of your six favorite story books. The list containing the books receiving the most votes will receive a membership button in the W.H.M.C.C.

SOMETHING TO PUZZLE YOU Enigma

I am composed of fourteen letters. My 1, 6, 5, is a domestic animal. 6, 7, 10, 6, is a girl's name. My 6, 12, 12, 13, 14, is a fruit. My 4, 9, 8 is a comfortable position. My 49, 3, is a violation of God's law. My 4, 5, 11, 3, is what is used in building.

My 13, 9, 14, is what wicked people do. My 8, 2, 4, is a part of the body.

My whole is a capital in Europe. -Maxine E. Sutherland, Hillcrest Farm.

SOMETHING FOR YOU TO WRITE

Esther L. MacRae (age 10), Chipman. N.B., would like to hear from boys and girls of her own age in other parts of Canada.

Iris Noel, age 8, of Alcomdale, Alberta, who has written us a very neat letter on the typewriter, would like to hear from girls of her own age.

We also received a nice letter and a story from Lily M. McCaw, Brookide Farm, Hubbard, Sask.

We shall be glad to have the names and addresses of other boys and girls who would like to have correspondents in other parts of Canada.

Something to Make

Sugar-Saving Chocolate Cake Corn Syrup (dark) ¼ cup Sugar ¼ cup Vegetable fat 31/2 tablespoons Egg Milk 1/4 cup Flour 1 cup Baking Powder 11/4 teaspoons Salt 1/4 teaspoon Chocolate 1 square 1/4 teaspoon Vanilla

Cream the fat; add sugar gradually, syrup, and egg well beaten. Mix and sift dry ingredients and add alternately with milk to first mixture. Add chocolate which has been melted over water; add vanilla. Bake thirty minutes in a moderate oven in layers. Average cost 20 cents.

Charade

My first in Rome's victorious days, Did each proud triumph grace; My second has the baneful power, To spoil the fairest face; My whole's a delicacy sprung, From luxury's soft root: Yet e'en in these luxurious days, Is trodden under foot.

Something to Write

Write a letter to Bobbie Burke, and give one good riddle (with the answer) one funny story, that will interest us all. The best letter will be printed and the writer will get a button.

Something New

Do none of you know anything new? Come along. What is new in your neighborhood? Aren't there any new rabbits or chicken? Hasn't anyone said anything funny or invented anything, or made a kind of cake? Here are lots of suggestions.

Address your letters to Children's Cosy Corner, Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg.

Label them on the outside plainly: write on one side of the paper only; be sure the work is your own; send it in hefore the 10th of the month.

This is important.