



CHILDREN'S CORNER

UNCLE WIGGLY'S WHITE SHOES.

By HOWARD R. GARIS

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"Well, are you going, Uncle Wiggly?" asked Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy. "It is very hot, you know, and the muskrat lady housekeeper, of the rabbit gentleman, as he came down stairs to breakfast in his hollow stump bunslow one morning."

"Going? Going where?" asked Uncle Wiggly. "If you mean automobile, or airship, I'll say no, thank you. It's too hot."

"Oh, no! I meant are you going to the seashore again?" asked Nurse Jane. "It is very hot, you know, and the cake of ice, which Neddie Stubtail, the bear boy, kindly got for us is all melted. So I thought perhaps—"

"Seashore! Seashore!" said Uncle Wiggly to himself, sort of dreamy-like. "Who has the seashore?"

"Oh, Uncle Wiggly!" cried Nurse Jane. "What are you thinking of?"

"Thinking of? Why, the seashore, of course. The seashore with its sea shells and soft slumbering simoons. That's what we'll go to the seashore. We will go, we will go, we will go. To the seashore we will go, my fair lady!"

"I guess you're thinking of London bridge is falling down," laughed Nurse Jane, as Uncle Wiggly walked up to her and did part of the carrot sandwich dance. "It is too hot for that," said the muskrat lady. "But when you will go to the seashore?"

"Right away," Uncle Wiggly answered. "That is, as soon as I can polish my white shoes." "White shoes?" cried Nurse Jane. "White shoes?"

"Yes," answered Uncle Wiggly. "White shoes. You see, to be stylish and proper down at the seashore beach I'll have to wear white shoes and white trousers and a white shirt, and all that. Now I have a nice white shirt and trousers, but the other night I was caught in a mud puddle rain storm, in my white shoes, and they are all dirt and sand, so I must whiten them."

"How?" asked Nurse Jane. "By putting whitewash on them. That will make them as white as snow, and when I go hopping up and down the boardwalk every one will know that I am stylish and proper at the seashore."

"All right," said Nurse Jane. "Then I think I'll go get me a red, green, blue, yellow, pink, purple bathing cap, so that when I get out swimming in the waves I'll look like a flower garden, and some of the lifeguards will come to save me if I get carried out by a big wave."

"Fine!" cried Uncle Wiggly. "It will be great at the seashore." "So he went to the store to get some whitewash to make his shoes look nice and clean, and Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy the muskrat lady, went to buy herself a flower-garden colored bathing cap of rubber. Though, being a muskrat, water did not hurt her fur, but she just wanted to wear a colored rubber cap to be stylish. I suppose."

Well, Uncle Wiggly got his bottle of white shoe polish at the store, and bringing it home, he went out on the back porch of his bunslow to whiten his shoes, which had rubber soles, just like the rubber top of a lead pencil, only different, of course.

Uncle Wiggly shook up the white stuff in the bottle until it looked just like milk and then, with a little sponge, he began spreading it on his shoes. "Oh, I shall look very stylish and proper at the seashore," thought Uncle Wiggly. And then he sang a funny song about a little girl selling sea shells on the seashore and if she hasn't gone away she's on the seashore selling more.

The rabbit gentleman had finished putting the white stuff on one shoe and he was sort of holding it up in the sun to see if it had any black spots on it—black spots on the shoe, I mean—when all at once, Uncle Wiggly heard a sort of barking cough behind him, and, turning quickly, he saw the fox—the bad old fox.

"Ahem!" said the fox, as politely as he knew how, which, I am sorry to say, wasn't very polite. "Ahem! How are you today, Mr. Lousere?" "Well—really now, I'd feel a good deal better if you were to go away," said the rabbit gentleman. "I don't want to be impolite but—"

"Oh, pray don't mention it!" said the fox. "I'm not used to politeness. But I came to get you. Then I'm going away."

"Come to get me?" Uncle Wiggly exclaimed. "Why, I didn't expect you."

"I know you didn't. That's why I came. I'm going to take you away with me."

"Oh, are you? Well, I-I don't want to go," said Uncle Wiggly.

"With best wishes to all my kiddies," From Your

Uncle Duck

"No matter!" barked the fox. "You have to come whether you want to or not. Come along now!"

With that he grabbed the rabbit gentleman about the ears and was just going to take him away when Uncle Wiggly, looking at his one whitened shoe, and at the other, that needed whitening, said:

"Oh, Mr. Fox, couldn't you just wait a minute before taking me away?" "What for?" asked the fox, cunning-like and sly.

"Well," said Uncle Wiggly slowly, "you see I intended to go to the seashore, and to be stylish. I was going to wear my white shoes, and you know, but not the other. Surely you wouldn't want to take me with you—off to your den, and to your dear little foxes, eight, nine, ten, with one white shoe and one that is covered with dirt. Would you now?"

"No," said the fox slowly. "I guess I wouldn't. Well, make the other shoe white and then I'll take you away with me."

Uncle Wiggly took up the bottle of white shoe stuff, like milk. But, instead of putting it on his shoes, and doing he threw the white polish right in the face of the bad old fox.

"There!" cried Uncle Wiggly. "Take that! If you can't turn good, turn white!"

ANSWERS TO LETTERS RECEIVED BY UNCLE DICK

Willie Brock—Many thanks for the good coloring of the children's heads. Which I consider very good, but you have made the boys' hair rather too light.

Geraldine Corey—I am glad you received your prize alright. As you will see I am publishing the correct things missing, as you ask. I think your suggestion as to the making of scrap books from the pictures sent in for the one, and as you will see in my letter I am asking for the names of nephews and nieces who may wish to do same.

Harold Le Clair—I am pleased to get more boys to join the Corner. No you are not greedy, go on trying to win the prizes. Yes, you all will, no doubt, find the Corner very interesting this winter.

Isabel Jamieson—I am pleased to welcome you to the Corner Isabel, and trust you will go on trying to win a prize, and be successful soon.

Harry Waite—You have made a very good attempt in the "missing things" contest. Yes, I shall send you a picture in front of the fire, until it gets quite warm, then try the ink, it will most likely not run then.

Gladys Coulthard—Have you entered for the contests before, Gladys? I don't remember your name. I trust you will continue to enter the contests, and enjoy the Corner.

Florence Holder—As mentioned in last week's Corner, I was very pleased to get the beautiful pin cushion, to be sold in aid of Red Cross Society. I have done this and the result is published in another column. You certainly deserve special praise for the work as it was splendidly made, and showed great consideration and thoughtfulness.

Daisy Sears—Many thanks for your letter. You seemed to have enjoyed your book very much. They are nice stories, are they not?

Kathryn Wilson—Thanks for your nice letter, Kathryn. Now you must set to work and see if you can manage to win a watch, or some other prize.

Hilda E. Chown—Thanks for your nice letter, Hilda. I was beginning to wonder what was the matter. I don't appear to have received a letter from Bessie, when did she write it? No, you won't have so much time now. I am sorry you have not as yet been successful, but see what you can do this week.

Rogers Chown—I trust you will continue to like school, and stick in hard so as to pass into the higher grades quickly. I shall look for more attempts from you in the contests, now that you will be learning so much.

J. Evelyn Kerahaw—I am pleased to see that you entered for the painting contest. You have made a very good coloring, but of course the result will not be known until next week.

Irene V. Thurber—You were nearly right in the "things missing" contest, but as you will see you got one mistake. You must try and succeed next time.

Dorothy Lynde—I am very pleased indeed to welcome you as a new niece, and also must congratulate you upon winning the watch, as your work without doubt the best, the missing parts being all correctly and neatly drawn in.

Harry Waite—You will be pleased to see that you have been successful in winning the watch among the boys who competed in the "missing part" contest, and I heartily congratulate you.

Doris Wetmore—Many thanks for your nice letter. I am sorry to hear you have been sick, but trust you will now soon recover your full health and be able to get back to school. It was kind of you to think of the poor wounded soldiers whilst you were in bed, and make them cup-oupons.

Frank Rowe—I am afraid you have forgotten to enclose your coupons, Frank, and also not given me your address, let me know where you live.

Margaret Bridges—Welcome to our increasing and merry corner, Margaret, and I trust it will not be long before you are numbered among the successful prize-winners.

George Hamilton—You have done the coloring fairly well, George, but take more care so as not to let the paint run over the edges, and thin the colors more with water, as they are rather thick.

Harry Smalley—No, if you have already won a prize or a certificate, you are not debarred from competing again.

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Things Worth Knowing

Buckled Wheels

Occasionally a cyclist has the misfortune to buckle a wheel of his bicycle. This renders the machine difficult to handle.

If the front wheel gets damaged, stand the bicycle up on the back wheel and hold the handlebars so that the machine runs on the back wheel alone. If the back wheel gets buckled, grip the handlebars with your left hand, and with your right take hold of the back step or stay, and lift the back wheel off the ground.

You will find these quite useful methods of moving your cycle. Both ideas will serve just as well in the case of punctures or cuts in tyres.

Camp Gait and Paper Holder

A novel salt and pepper box, which any Scout can make for himself, is as follows:

All that is needed is a piece of bamboo cane and two corks. Choose a piece of bamboo with the joint in the centre, which you can easily cut from a whole cane.

One side you can use for salt and the other for pepper, and it is as well to label them. The corks act as stoppers at each end.

Cycling Hints

Chains should be lubricated with thick oil or grease. They should never be allowed to get rusty or dry. Occasionally the chain should be thoroughly cleaned by rubbing well with a stiff brush dipped in paraffin oil.

Saddles often get squeaky, and the best way to do away with the noise is to turn your machine upside down, and oil the springs well. Also oil the leather where rivets pass through or metal touches.

Oiling should be a regular habit with the cyclist. Always use clean oil, and don't forget to close all caps of the lubricating holes after oiling.

Brakes must always be kept in repair. See that the brake blocks are adjusted properly, and that all nuts are tight.

Tool Bags are supplied to carry the cyclist's wants. Be sure yours is stocked with a repair outfit and the necessary spanners, etc.

Frames look much nicer if they are kept clean. Beeswax and turpentine make a splendid polish, and will smooth out all scratches.

FOR CHILDREN ON RAINY DAYS

So much has been written regarding entertainment for little folks on rainy days, one would suppose all had been said. Not so, or little people will take great delight in the following pastime, which is so easy that the mother will feel well repaid.

Take an old magazine, on its pages carefully paste cuttings; some have illustrations, which make the book quite attractive. Save the fairy and other stories which are published in the Sunday newspapers; ask a friend to have done this and the result is published in another column. You certainly deserve special praise for the work as it was splendidly made, and showed great consideration and thoughtfulness.

Of course, a blank book or a scrap book is more substantial, but for economy and pastime an old magazine will answer.

Pictures from old calendars are good, as they usually picture some noted spot, about which mother or nurse can readily weave some story, starting with the time-honored "Once upon a time."

SPECIAL NOTICE TO BOY SCOUTS.

The Patriotic Fund is always in need of additional subscriptions, and The Standard is prepared to give Boy Scouts the opportunity to help this fund in the following manner:

Call and ask some of your friends or parents to subscribe for one year to The Standard, and half of the amount thus received will be paid to the Patriotic Fund by The Standard. In other words, get your friend to send in \$2 (together with your name and troop) for which he will receive The Standard daily for one year.

The Standard will give \$1.50 of each amount thus received to the fund. Full acknowledgment, together with the Scout's name will be published in the columns. Thus for every \$2 yearly subscription you get sent into The Standard, \$1.50 will be paid by The Standard to the above fund.

Results of The Standard Contests.

"MISSING PART" CONTEST

Boy's Prize (Watch)

Harry Waite, Brown's Flats, Kings County.

Girl's Prize (Watch)

Dorothy Lynde, Sydney Mines, N.S.

Certificates

Isabel Jamieson, 30 Cedar Street, St. John.

Irene V. Thurber, Freeport, N.S.

The "missing parts" in the pictures of the above contests were: 1. Pipe. 2. Tea. 3. Vase. 4. Mirror. 5. Head Strap. 6. Nose Strap. 7. Finger. 8. Tooth. 9. Neck. 10. Trimming. 11. Hair. 12. Neck.

SCOUT CONTEST.

As you will no doubt notice I have decided to let you have another week in which to compete for the watch offered in this contest.

PAINTING CONTEST

You still have one more week in which to try hard for the watch offered.

SEE PAGE 6 FOR PARTICULARS OF CONTEST.

SPECIAL SCOUT CONTEST ON PAGE 5.

Canadian B.P. Joy-Scouts

Scout News

Commissioner J. A. Stiles, who is in charge of the Boy Scout movement in Canada, is assisting the Chipman Troop under Scoutmaster Hamilton, in preparing for the "Survivor's Badge," and map drawing. Last Monday night the troop marched out to the Commissioner's camp, for a lecture on the badge, and also upon the different instruments used by engineers. They are very grateful for his able and willing assistance.

The following is an interesting account of what took place at a Boy Scout camp recently, and is published so that other scouts may perhaps receive suggestions for their camp next year:

The interest of visitors to the camp has been divided between the construction of the camp itself, with its daily routine, and the scouting activities always going on outside it. One of the many proficiency badges which may be won by a scout is that of handyman, and inside camp there was evidence everywhere of that badge being held. Beside the flagstaff stood His Majesty's post office, a letter-box constructed out of packing case and covered with oilcloth. At the flagstaff also a blacut tin protected the clock from the weather, and the bugler for the day had as part of his duties to change the clock.

The tidiness of the camp lines was accounted for by the placing here and there of waste paper baskets ingeniously constructed out of tent pegs and twine. Inside the general stores tent were hastily constructed racks for the most instructive feature was the pioneer work, comprising the felling of trees, the stripping and sawing of logs, the construction of foot bridges across the streams, the erection of a trestle observation tower with square diagonal lashing and lashed platform; the building of temporary huts with hurdles, brushwood, and rushes, and the making of camp chimneys, with trench, drain, and chimney. The skill of the bridge builders was put to the test by a cloudburst one afternoon, which in a few minutes caused the burns to rise over a foot and overflow the banks, submerging their handiwork but falling in any way to damage it.

The Germal Troop will start its meet again on Friday next, September 10th, and all boys are requested to be present.

There will be a meeting of the Local Association next Thursday, the 9th inst., at 8 p. m. in the Y.M.C.A. A list of articles is requested, as plans are to be made for the winter's work.

Congratulations are in order to our worthy secretary, Mr. P. J. Legge, who has just bettered himself by taking a better half.

Scouts Ambulance Badge

The following is the first of a series of articles which will be found most helpful in the preparation for to get the different badges. They are written by a Scoutmaster of a smart efficient troop in New Brunswick, and Scouts should make a special effort not to miss reading any of them. In fact a good plan would be to cut them out as they appear and keep for reference.

Scouts! Have you your Ambulance Badge yet? If not "Be Prepared" by having same on your sleeve before Xmas. It will be useful in many places, and Scouts should pride themselves on being able to go anywhere, and do anything. There are a few things you will need, bandages, absorbent cotton, boric wool, lint, boric acid ointment, carroll oil, jaconet, aromatic ammonia, court plaster, iodine, Arnica, camel hair brush, safety pin, a clear head and steady hand. Next week I will explain how to treat bruises and burns.

Be Prepared

In our chat, last week, a little incident was given of a boy scout standing at the salute in the movies. This brought me one or two letters asking if it was correct to stand at the "salute" or "salute" the National Anthem was being played in such a place. Now I understand that whilst there is a certain amount of doubt as to which should be done, I think the rule is to stand at "salute."

On the other hand it is much better to stand at the "salute" than to twist and turn about without any smart appearance whatever. Now boys I don't wish to appear always trying to find fault, what I say or rather write, is intended to help and encourage you. Remember that the rule is to always stand at the "salute" of scouts, par-

ticularly when they are taking part in some demonstration, etc. Whilst some of you are a great credit to your scoutmasters, as well as to yourselves, there are others who should take more pride in their appearance, obey orders smartly, answer questions addressed to them by others, with more eagerness and intelligence. The other day, I visited a camp and was very sorry to see the lack of interest when the boys inside one tent were asked for some information. A lack of order was in evidence, and the boys seemed to have forgotten that they were members of an organization which has as its motto, "Be Prepared." Don't forget your scout law.

Another thing boys, if you come across boys wearing the scout uniform, who do not belong to the scouts, report the matter to your scoutmaster, and see that the boy ceases to wear it, as no boy has a right to be in the scout's uniform, who has not taken the oath, etc. I mention this because I have seen one or two boys in the uniform who had no right whatever to wear same.

I was pleased to see the way the boys worked over at the Patriotic Fair, Seaside Park, St. John last week, and they certainly deserve every praise for the good work done.

Queries and Answers

Scoutmaster (Chipman)—Is it proper to salute in movies as did the scout mentioned in last week's scout corner?

Answer—This is certainly a debatable point, but so far as I understand to stand at the "salute" whilst the National Anthem is being played, is the more correct. Even the "salute" is better than to stand gazing about as some scout has been seen to do. I shall be glad to have further remarks upon the above.

"Engineer's Badge"—Can any scout give a full description of what an electric engine is, as mentioned in "Engineer's Badge?"

Answer—I shall be glad if any scout can give the above information asked for. Write stating where there is one, if you know of any.

"Tenderfoot," St. John—Is it right for boys who are not scouts to wear the uniform?

Answer—No! certainly not, read the article about same on this page. I shall be glad to know where you saw the boys.

Scout Editor's Note

In response to a number of enquiries I have decided to open the above column, "Queries and answers," and shall be glad if the scoutmasters and scouts will take advantage of same. All communications to be addressed to the Scout Editor, The Standard, St. John, N. B.

Swimming Tricks

If you are giving a display in the baths, or at the shore you will find the two tricks described below very effective.

Mending Broken Plates

A boat is anchored so that it is side ways on to the spectators. From the boat, someone throws into the water some broken pieces of plates, scattering them widely apart, in view of the people, as they drop in the water, says The Scout, England.

The swimmer then dives in and is lost to sight for about three minutes (people are getting anxious), when he suddenly reappears where he went in, and, swimming to the spectators, shows three or four whole plates.

Now, of course, the conjurer is not under water for three minutes. He simply dives in, goes down about six or eight feet, turns round and swims under the boat until he sees a white plate which hangs from a rope on the farther side. He then comes up this rope, out of sight behind the boat, and, after resting in the boat, swims under again, to come up about the same place where he dived.

When leaving the side of the boat for the return, it is better to push yourself under, rather than make a splash in trying to turn over.

"Real Drowning"

As in "Mending Plates," a boat is similarly moored. The person to "drown" is swimming very slowly, looking tired, when, on passing about three or four yards from the boat's side, he shouts "Help," and, throwing his arms in the air, sinks from sight.

On hearing the shout, several others (some perhaps in clothes) swim to the spot and try diving down in search of the drowning person.

The people in the boat urge on the would-be rescuers, but it seems in vain, when suddenly one from the boat, thinking he sees something deep in the water, cries out loudly:

"There he is! Look! (pointing) Down for him, quick!"

This time their efforts are successful, and the "unconscious" person is brought to the bank or stage, and slowly resuscitated under the Schaefer method of resuscitation.

After sinking the "drowning" person swims under the boat as in "Mending Plates," and stays out of sight, resting, until he hears the shout "There he is!" He then swims back and meets the rescuers, who recommence diving on the word "Quick!"

This is very realistic.

Extracts from The Mail Bag

ANOTHER NIECE

Dear Uncle Dick—If you will accept me as one of your nieces, I will be very glad. I have only one uncle, and I would like to be in excellent health. I hope I shall succeed in the contest.

Yours Sincerely,
Dorothy Lynde.

A GRATEFUL NIECE

Dear Uncle Dick—I have received, and already read the splendid book you sent me. It is very interesting, and instructive. I am sure that if all the boys and girls knew what splendid books you awarded as prizes, they would try doubly as hard. Thanking you.

I remain your niece,
Kathryn Wilson.

TRYING TO GET PRIZE

Dear Uncle Dick—I am coloring the children's pictures this week. I have not got a prize yet, so I am trying to get one. School has started now, so I won't have much time to enter the contest.

From your loving niece,
Hilda E. Chown.

A NICE LETTER

I received the book you sent as a prize to me, and think it very nice. I am sending my attempt at the contest, and hope very much to get a watch, which you so kindly offer as prize to girls. Must close now, hoping to hear from you next Saturday in the Standard.

Your little niece,
Geraldine Corey.

How to Run a Troop.

By Ernest Young, Headmaster Harrow County School, and Scoutmaster 4th Harrow Troop, in "The Scout," England.

Fourth Week's Work

1. Written test on the Flag. Suitable questions:—(a) Names the Patron Saints of England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales. (4 marks); (b) Draw the flag of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and indicate their colors. (3); (c) When were the English and Scottish flags united? (1); (d) When was the Irish flag added? (1); (e) What is the correct way to fly the flag? (1); (f) What is the meaning of a flag at half mast? (1); (g) What does the Union Jack signify