

Motto: Kindly Deed & Make Happy Lives

WEEKLY CHAT.

Dear Boys and Girls:—
Little did I know how popular Maud and Si were with little folks. Why, I have been deluged with drawings, and can see a very hard time coming when the prizes are awarded. Such good news and such neat ones too, make me feel very proud of the artists belonging to the Children's Corner. Now about the slogans. Some of you don't know the real idea of a slogan. You know long ago when soldiers were going to battle each side would have a slogan for their battle cry. Much thought expressed in few words is the best meaning I can give you for the word and I agree with you that a good one is hard to create and takes some original thought. However, we will hope the Victory Loan will be a success whether we were able to make good or poor slogans.

While I was having the chat last Saturday with you about your part in the Victory Loan, I could not help but think of the boys and girls in the United States. They have an ideal way of doing their share each can do for war money. Everywhere you go there, in the schools, in the moving picture houses, on the streets, and in the stores war stamps are sold for twenty-five cents each and they get a book to put the stamps in, then when the book is filled they have just five dollars worth and then they take them to the banks.

It seemed to me such an easy way for kiddies to help, because twenty-five cents and five dollars seems so much nearer to little folks than fifty or one hundred dollars. And the schools have such competition seeing which can buy up the most during a certain week, so that all the pupils work as hard as they can so their own school can win.

Wasn't it last week I told you of the great help our Boy Scouts had been? Well do you know, friends in the country, those same Scouts have found another way to help. During this terrible epidemic you must have read in the papers about the Diet Kitchen, where the good nourishing food is cooked and sent out to those unable to prepare the meals for themselves, they have done such a wonderful lot of good and how handy those Boy Scouts have been to run the errands and take messages. We will begin to wonder how folks ever got along without the Boy Scouts, for they seem to find so many kind deeds to perform all the time.

In so many of the letters sent me this week, mention was made of older brothers being at the war and I know how happy you must all feel over the news this past week. How happy the short and tall, the big and small will all be when the brave boys come back to their happy homes again, and I can just see some of you little faces grin all over at the very thought of the war being over. We will all feel so happy we won't just know what to do first, we'll just shout and cry and rejoice the great strain of these awful four years.

Such a lovely way to start the month with, so many new members as have joined us the last ten days. I need you give us all a very hearty welcome and know you are glad there is at least one organization which does not charge any membership fee.

With best of love to all of you.
Children's Editor.

A CHANCE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS TO EARN MONEY

The Standard Offers You Opportunity to Make Fifty Cents on Every New Subscription You Can Secure.

Some of you boys and girls have received letters this week from the Circulation Department of The Standard, and I hope you will be able to secure numbers of new subscribers to this paper, as well as earn money for yourselves. Once before when this offer was made, many of the children did very good work. For the benefit of those who have not received such letters I may say that the manager of The Standard is offering one year's subscription for two dollars. The regular price of the paper now is three dollars and it will soon be more than that. But anyone who gives an order to subscribe for the paper can have it the first year for two dollars. It must be a new subscriber and not a family that is now receiving The Standard. For every such order you receive, you keep fifty cents and send a dollar and a half to me. This offer will not be good after the end of this month, so all the boys and girls who wish to earn Christmas money for themselves must set to work at once. I shall expect to hear from a great many of you next week.

THE EDITOR,
Children's Corner.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

Hearty greetings are extended to the following boys and girls who will observe their birthdays during the week commencing today. The names of others, who may celebrate birthdays this week are of necessity omitted because coupons have not been received from them, with dates and ages.

Mary Reid, Mocklenburg street.
Violet Scalpin, Carmarthen street.
Jean Matthews, Hampton.
Hazel Mahoney, Brittain street.
Nellie Erb, Wickham.
Marion Pearson, Cyrene.
Arthur L. Point, Sydney, Rest. Co.
Ernest Read, Sydney street.
Marjorie Whitley, Bridge street.
Ronald Brudage, Upper Greenwich.
Daisy Boone, Aroostook Junction.
Elva Calne, Elgin.
Hazel Henderson, Sussex.

Theodore Rutherford.
I will be very pleased indeed to hear from any of those whose birthdays are not here recorded, and will be glad too, to learn of whatever celebrations or gifts those mentioned from week to week in this list may enjoy.

World's Precious Metals.

The most precious metals in the world, excluding radium, are now trading at \$170 an ounce, palladium \$180, and platinum \$105. Gold is \$20.

ANSWERS TO LETTERS

ELIZABETH COLPITTS, Grand Bay—I enjoyed your letter and found it quite interesting. Am sure you are doing your bit to help in the day's work.

HAZEL LEIGHTON, Exmouth St.—It was a pleasure to read such a neat and well written letter as you sent this week. Yes, the boys and girls must expect to work hard when the schools do open again.

DOUGLAS HAYES, Hampton—Your first letter was a very good start, and now you will feel free and welcome to send me any time. What jolly fun it must be to catch a real live racoon. No; the reason you don't see the Jimmy Coon stories in The Standard is because some little folks might enjoy some other stories for a change.

BERNESTINE PAINE, Gooseberry Cove—After the long silence you have come back to our column again, and what a good motto you quote, never give up. While the boys and girls win at least. There are no rules in joining the Bird's Protection Society, other than always caring for and being kind to all birds.

MILDRED STODDARD, Beaufort—I am afraid the orphan fund has been closed and the money all forwarded, but I can give your contribution to the Blue Cross, which is a society to help for wounded horses at the war. Will be glad to get your picture if it turns out good.

LOUIS COMEAU—Your letter was very interesting and I was glad to hear that your brother who was wounded in France is getting along alright. He has surely done his share and won't be as glorious if all our dear boys can stop this terrible fighting and return to their loved ones again. Am glad you showed your interest by sending a puzzle along with the drawing.

GORDON POWELL, Carmarthen St.—Strange that you have read so many of our stories and yet never joined us before. Well Gordon, better late than never. You surely are listed as a member now, but what about your birthday? Is it at least one boy who will be happy when school starts again.

HARRY LOVELAKE, Rollingdam—So glad to enter your name as one of us, hope to hear from you through the letters and other features of the Children's Corner which may interest you.

STUART MANNING, Sussex—You show signs already of enjoying your membership with us. Glad to know there is at least one boy who will be happy when school starts again.

LULU McALLAN, Dumbarton Station—I hope your Halloween celebration was a success, and how I should like to have seen brother Jack O' Lantern. Yes, our summer birds must soon go to their southern homes and what a fine chance you boys and girls who live in the country have of making the going and coming of our feathered friends.

ALMA GOODILL, Rollingdam—Do not think that the older ones can all ways do the best in everything for many a little girl has a talent for drawing, music, sewing, or many other things and can do much better in her own gift than an older girl. Everyone has some special work which they could do well if they just persevere, so you watch out for your talent.

MILDRED GREGORY, St. Stephen—Am so glad you enjoy The Standard on Saturdays so much. Hope you will get lots of pleasure from the Children's Corner for many years to come.

BEATRICE REDMOND, Duke St.—If you tried your best Beatrice, that is all that any of us can do.

LOYD BARRY—We are so glad to tell new members that it costs nothing to be one of us, just a pleasure to have you join Lloyd and will expect your birthday and age to be sent along. The magazine you inquire about costs about \$1.50 a year.

GLADYS PATERSON, Codys—It is nice to hear from you after the long silence.

KATHLEEN FOLKINS, Folkins—Pleased to hear from you again, but sorry I could not possibly put what you ask in the chat.

NEW MEMBERS.

Below is the list of new friends asking to be added to our membership:
Florence McGowan, Rollingdam.
Harry Lovelace, Rollingdam.
Hazel Leighton, Exmouth street.
Gordon Powell, Carmarthen street.
Robert McGowan, Rollingdam.
John McGowan, Rollingdam.
Vera Price, Norton, N. B.
Stella Gibson, Apohaunt.
Dorothy Mann, Pettitodiac.
Lillian McGowan, Rollingdam.
Douglas Hayes, Hampton.

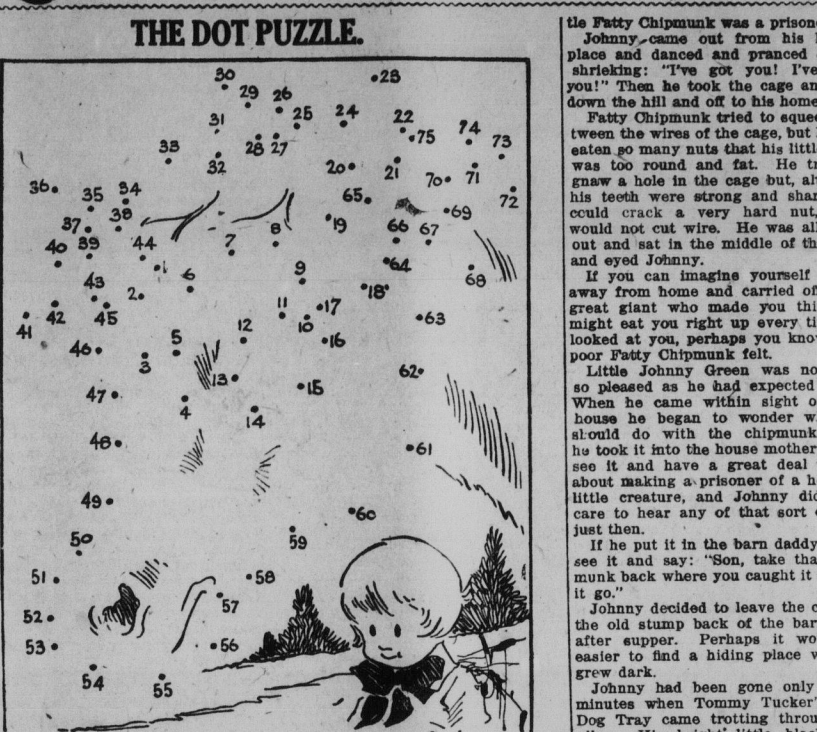
EXPERIMENTS.

of an egg and then paint the eggshell with some college colors similar to a football. Take the four tumbler and place two at one end of a long table for goals, each two which make a pair being four inches apart.

Divide your players into two competing groups, placing each group at the side of the table behind the goal. Those on one side must blow hard enough to cause the eggshell to roll between the tumblers of the opposite side. The opponents must try to defend their end of the table and at the same time try to blow the shell between the tumblers of their competitors. If the eggshell should roll between the tumblers of one side, the captain of the side which blew it may take one of the tumblers in his hand and, while the opponents are trying as hard as they can to blow the shell out on the table again, the captain tries to cover it with the glass. If he succeeds in placing the tumbler over the egg while it is moving about the "field," then he has won the game; but, if he crushes the eggshell in his endeavor to cover it with the glass, then he has lost the contest.

Pat had lost an eye in battle. When he got out of the hospital and went back to the front, he got into an argument with an English soldier. "I'll bet," he said, "that I can see more with my one eye than you can with your two."

"Well, I can see two eyes in your face and you can only see one in mine."



Tracing lines to seventy four brings my — to the door. Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning at No. 1 and taking them numerically.

HOW JOHNNY GREEN'S DOG HELPED FATTY CHIPMUNK

Little Johnny Green went on his tip toes up the attic stairs. He poked around in the dusty corners until he found just what he had come for—a little wire house for a Dicky bird. He held the cage by the ring at the top and went tip toe, tip toe down the two flights of stairs and into his room. He hoped mother would not hear him and ask what the cage was for. He had planned to catch a chipmunk on Pippin hill and shut it up in the cage. He was ashamed to tell his mother, for he knew very well what she thought of catching wild creatures.

Johnny fixed the cage under a tree on Pippin hill. He put a big nut on the floor and tied a long string to the cage door so he could jerk it shut. Then he hid among the bushes with the end of the string in his hand and watched.

The fattest chipmunk on the hill was a greedy little fellow and when he saw that big nut he crept closer and closer until he was right inside the cage.

Johnny jerked the string and the cage door shut with a click. Poor little



Little Johnny Green danced and pranced about.

the Fatty Chipmunk was a prisoner! Johnny came out from his hiding place and danced and pranced about, shrieking: "Tee goo! Tee goo! Tee goo!" Then he took the cage and ran down the hill and off to his home.

Fatty Chipmunk tried to squeeze between the wires of the cage, but he had eaten so many nuts that his little body was too round and fat. He tried to gnaw a hole in the cage but, although his teeth were strong and sharp and could crack a very hard nut, they would not cut wire. He was all tired out and sat in the middle of the cage and eyed Johnny.

If you can imagine yourself stolen away from home and carried off by a great giant who made you think he might eat you right up every time he looked at you, perhaps you know how poor Fatty Chipmunk felt.

Little Johnny Green was not half so pleased as he had expected to be. When he came within sight of the house he began to wonder what he should do with the chipmunk. If he took it into the house mother would see it and have a great deal to say about making a prisoner of a helpless little creature, and Johnny did not care to hear any of that sort of talk just then.

If he put it in the barn daddy would see it and say: "Son, take that chipmunk back where you caught it and let it go."

Johnny decided to leave the cage on the old stump back of the barn until after supper. Perhaps it would be easier to find a hiding place when it grew dark.

Johnny had been gone only a few minutes when Tommy Tucker's little Dog Tray came trotting through the alley. His bright little black eyes spotted Fatty Chipmunk in the cage on the stump.

"Wow, wow, wow!" said little Dog Tray, and he threw himself at the cage and knocked it off the stump.

Fatty Chipmunk was terribly frightened, for he was even more afraid of dogs than of boys, and he thought Tray would surely catch him.

When the cage struck the ground the bottom dropped out and that scared little chipmunk ran into the bushes.

By the time Tray's little dog mind understood that the cage was empty, Fatty Chipmunk was going like a brown streak down the path toward Pippin hill and he never stopped until he was safe in his own snug little home.

When Johnny Green saw the empty cage on the stump he said: "What a smart little chipmunk! He must have jumped so hard against the side of the cage that he made it tip over."

He never knew what a good friend Dog Tray had been to the little striped chipmunk, and Tray didn't know either, but little Fatty Chipmunk knew and he resolved never to be so greedy that a nut could lead him into a trap.

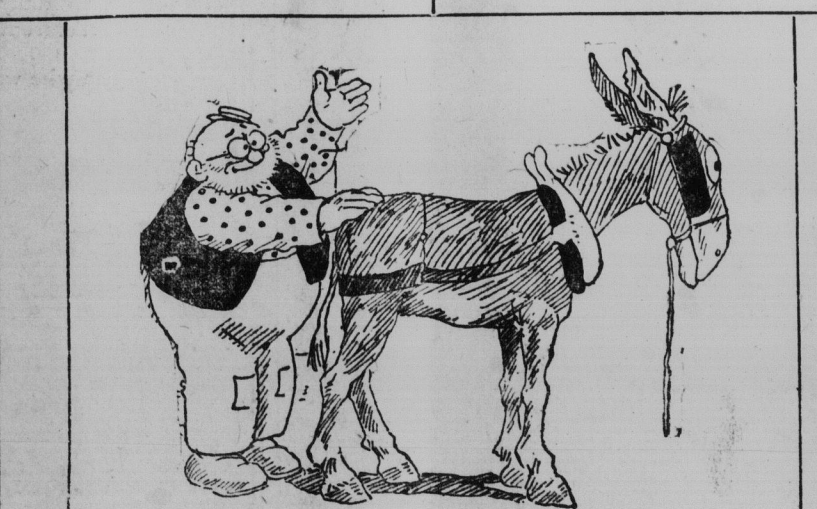
THE PIRATES.

I am sorry to have to say that Some body in cleaning up Uncle Dick's office, swept it off the desk and it was lost. But you can all make up for yourselves what you think the finish should be.

MAUD AND SI DRAWING CONTEST

Open to Boys and Girls Under 15 Years
EVERYONE TRY THIS

Three prizes will be given in this contest:
Two dollars for the best drawing sent in by a boy or girl between the ages of 12 and 15 years.
Two dollars for the best drawing sent in by a boy or girl between the ages of 9 and 12 years.
Two dollars for the best drawing sent in by a boy or girl between the ages of 6 and 9 years.



All drawings with coupons properly filled out and enclosed must be sent to:
UNCLE DICK,
Standard Office.

COUPON

Drawing made by _____
Address _____
Birthday and age _____

A Regular Saturday Page for the Kiddies

SMILE KIDDIES, SMILE

A CURIOUS LAWN.
The corn that grows in our back yard seems just a trifle queer. Although it has no head at all it still does have an ear; And even then I'm very sure That it can never hear.

The cornstalk has no proper place To grow a lot of hair; But still it grows there just the same; You'd think no stalk would care To have its hair grow on its ear; It's odd I do declare.

Our cabbage has no body, yet It has a great big head; It has no brains in it at all But just a heart instead. If you and I should grow that way I'm sure that we'd be dead.

The Mystery.
My teacher says such funny things—"Don't drop your eyes," she said; But when I feel of mine to see— They're both safe in my head.

She says when we stand up to read, "Now, let your voice fall there." But when I look down I can't see Our voices anywhere.

And so when my turn comes to read I mix things awfully; Why eyes can't drop, and voices can, I'm sure I do not see.

Pretty Well Up.
"Well, Jimmy, did you stand at the head of your class today?" asked the father at the supper table. "No, sir, but I was next to the head." "That's nice. How many are there in your class?" "Two, sir."

When John Bull Chortles.
A little boy was reading in his Scottish history an account of the battle of Bannockburn. He read as follows: "And when the English saw the new army on the hill behind their spirits became dampened." The teacher asked the boy what was meant by "dampening their spirits."

The boy, not comprehending the meaning, simply answered: "Puttin' water in their whusky."

Yes, it is Izet.
A new Grand Vizier has been named for Turkey, according to reports, and his name is said to be Izet. Izet?

A Rainy Day.
"Oh, dear me!" said early Peter, "What a horrid day! Seems as if it's always raining. When I want to play. Kites won't fly in rainy weather, I can't run about in the grassy fields and meadows. When the sun's not out."

"I'm so glad that it is raining," said Sunny Benny said. "Kites can wait for pleasant weather; Fliers won't fly in rainy weather. And the little raindrops nourish flowers and grass—and say, I am thinking, though it's raining, it's a happy day!"

An Easy Trick.
Take a lightweight button and suspend by a thread that has been rubbed with soap suds. Have the thread extend two inches below the button so that when you touch a lighted match to the bottom of the thread, the string will burn but the button remains suspended.

Nor Did They Stop.
A teacher of Latin in a high school here has solved the problem of how to interest live boys in a dead language. He told about it during one of the enforced vacation days last week.

"As soon as the class started to read Caesar," he related, "I picked out a passage which I thought would interest them. It is translated: 'The Germans turned and ran, nor did they stop until they had crossed the Rhine.'"

"The class studied diligently from that day forward in search of other allied victories."

A REAL OPTIMIST.
"That baldheaded man who just went out is the greatest optimist I ever met," said the druggist.

"That so?" asked the customer. "Yes," replied the druggist. "When I guaranteed my brand of hair restorer he bought a bottle and bought a comb and brush because he figured he'd need them in a few days."

ELDA S. CARLETON WINS SLOGAN CONTEST
Sussex Girl Sent in the Best Slogan for the Victory Loan—Some Others Were Very Creditable.

In the Slogan Contest, which closed on Wednesday of this week the prize of one dollar is awarded to: ELDA S. CARLETON, SUSSEX.

Who sent in this slogan: "Every Miser helps the Kaiser. Buy a Bond."

The prize money has been mailed to the winner. Others deserving special mention in this contest are: Phyllis Barber, Broad street. Lulu E. McAllen, Dumbarton Station. Alma E. Goodill, Rollingdam. Ernestine Paine, Gooseberry Cove. Howard C. Kerr, Dumbarton Station.

A very good piece of poetry is printed below, but it could not be entered as a slogan:

Buy a Victory Bond. It will never abscond. It's interest 'twill pay in November and May; It will help beat the Hun And save many a son And the hearts of their mothers so fond.

So don't hesitate, Or try to debate, But go down in your jeans And dig up the "beans" That will buy you a Victory Bond.

—Thomas Hayes, New Mills, Restigouche Co., N. B.

Advertising:
1—Old Dutch Cleanser.
2—Minard's Liniment.
3—Victor Phonographs.
4—King Cole Tea.
5—Magic Baking Powder.
6—Penman's Underwear.
7—Fairbank's Fairy Soap.
8—Herpicide.
9—The New Edition.
10—Heinz's Pickles.
11—Monkey Brand Soap.
12—Campbell's Soups.

Heads and Tails—Heathen.

PUZZLES.

All the members of the Children's Corner are to try and work out for themselves the correct answers to these puzzles, and any boy or girl who can make up new puzzles should send them to the editor of the Children's Corner. Those regarded as suitable will be printed. In this way, pleasure will be provided for others. Sign your names to any puzzles you may send, as these names will be printed along with the puzzles. Answers to those submitted last Saturday will be found at the foot of this column.

Substitution.

Here is a new kind of puzzle. In this funny looking sentence one letter is substituted for another. See if you can find the key to it. For instance the word CAT might be written DBU if I were to use in every case the letter of the alphabet which comes after the right one. Some such plan is adopted here. Now try to find the right meaning of: KKKKX CORROGS NGY GHJO IZKJK.

Jumbled Names of Flowers.

NPYAS.
ANGEURIM.
TROFFOEMOTIN.
PTCUTREUR.
NATRONCAL.
GMDALOR.
YILL.
KPNL.
WNRIEUSOF.
LTIPU.
—Sent in by Yvonne Newnham, Moncton.

Making Squares.

Take away four lines so as to leave four squares.—Sent in by Louis ComEAU, St. John.

Five Word Square.
My first is a path, my second a bird, my third is higher, my fourth not impolite, and my fifth a funeral peal.

Hidden Words.
In the following short paragraph are hidden the names of fifteen birds or animals. See how many of them you can find.

"Salmon! Boys!" said Hapki, glancing at the two lads at play. "Let's pretend we are pirates," he added, jumping over Owen's wall.

Owen looked up. "Fine," he said, "this will do very well for a game this morning, and you are around after dinner too, for then we can go at three o'clock for a duck in the pond." "That will do very well," chimed in Eli, "only pirates do not always swim. They rob—in most cases—then like cowards jump on your raft and with a spar row away to their vessel."

What is it?
Three parts of a cross.
A circle complete.
Two semi-circles with perpendicular sides.
A right angled triangle that stands on two feet.
Two semi-circles.
A circle complete.

Numbered Words.
My 6-16-5-9 is a country.
My 1-7-8-14 is a part of the body.
My 1-7-8-14 is something we eat on Friday.
My 2-16-9 is what we use to cook it.
My 3-14-4-8-13 is a girl's name.
My whole is giving Canada a lot of trouble.

Four Word Square.
My first is a seasoning.
My second is a surface.
My third is something that should be mended.
My fourth means to secure possession.

Answers.
Here are the answers to last week's puzzles:
Mixed Words—1, Whippet; 2, Mortar; 3, Barrage; 4, Sallet; 5, Retreat; 6, Ducout; 7, Artillery; 8, Hospital; 9, Shipwreck; 10, Submarine.

Try this one—Victory Bonds.
Word square—Blot, Love, Oven, Tent.

Do you know such a word? Yes. Take the word ARE. It has one syllable. Add the letter A, making it AREA and you have a word of three syllables. There are other such words. Do you know them?

The Four Puzzle. You must all work this out for yourselves. There are many ways of doing it.

Numbered Words—Kitchen.
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