

DECEMBER  
Uncle Peter's Page  
- Children -

**The Bunnies' Christmas**

PART I.

In winter, when the Snow-Queen reigns,  
And all is bound by frost,  
The Bunnies don't go out so much  
For fear they might get lost.

The Bunnies could not go to school  
Like you do, so I'm told  
They had their lessons right at home  
To save them from the cold.

And there they learned  
that three times eight  
And also six times four,  
Are just the same as  
twelve times two  
And not a fraction more.



And four and twenty Bunnies  
Sat quietly in a row,  
While good John Bunny taught  
them all  
The things they ought to know.

They learned that beets and carrots  
Both grew beneath the ground  
And where the choicest woodland  
plants  
Might readily be found.

They also learned that foxes  
Are fond of rabbit pie  
And all were warned to stay at home  
When Mr. Fox went by.



John Bunny to the black  
board went  
Said he, "You must re-  
member  
That there are one and  
thirty days,  
This month, which is  
December!

And thirty of them you will find  
Like other days to be!  
All but the twenty fifth, which you  
Will please describe to me."

Then up rose all the bunnies,  
(Their manners were most shocking)  
And each one had a lot to say  
Relating to a stocking.

John Bunny cried "Sit down, sit  
down  
I don't want so much noise,  
If your manners are not better  
You'll deserve no Christmas toys."

PART II.

He called on little Fluffy  
To make a little speech  
(For a modest Bunny's  
Christmas wish  
It surely was a "peach.")



Said Fluffy "I would like to get  
A little wooden fox,  
A train, a boat, a painting book  
Some candy in a box—"

Some Bunny Dolls, some woollen  
mitts,  
A ball with colours bright,  
A box of blocks to build with,  
Some carrots and a kite—

A baby-carriage for my doll,  
An india-rubber pup—  
But here poor Fluffy had to stop,  
His breath was all used up.

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UNCLE PETER'S MONTHLY LETTER



MY DEAR BUNNIES:

The very first thing I must do this month is to wish you all, Bunny-Boys and Bunny-Girls, Bunnies big and Bunnies small, Bunnies very good, and Bunnies only fairly good, all of you, wherever you may be, A Very Happy Christmas.

All of you Canadian children may consider yourselves very fortunate this Christmas. Living in a country which is at war, we are all none the less able to spend our Christmas Day in Peace and security in our own homes, almost as we would if there were no war at all, though many of us will miss from our firesides the dear faces of the brave men who have helped to make this security possible for us.

So, although our joy will be tempered and restrained by many sad experiences, we can all be thankful for the blessings we are able to enjoy, and we can all look forward and pray for the coming of peace, on that day we keep in remembrance of the birth of the One who brought into the world the gospel of "Peace on earth and good will towards men."



And how well the Bunny-Club Motto will work into this Christmas Day. "Contentment" with our present blessings, and "Effort" towards making this day and the days to follow as cheerful and happy as we can for ourselves and for our friends.

There were a nice lot of entries for the Bunny-Club Competition in the September issue. Six Bunnies have won prizes, and you will find their names on this page. I hope that you have all gone in for the big competition in the October issue. Those of you who have not, may still do so, for that competition does not close until Christmas Day. Hurry up, Bunnies, those of you who have not already sent in your answers.

Again wishing you one and all the happiest possible Christmas.

Your affectionate Bunny-Uncle,

Uncle Peter.

Competition



Bunnies, here is another new kind of competition for you. It is quite different to anything we have had before, and I hope you will like it and be able to send in the right answers to it.

Each of the following sentences stands for something you know quite well. Take this one for example:—A swimming match. If someone asked you to show them what a swimming match looked like, how would you show them? Why, you would take a saucer of water and drop a match into it, and at once you would have a swimming match. See how many of the following sentences you can describe in the same way. There will be six prizes given for the most correct descriptions according to age, as usual. All answers must be addressed to Uncle Peter, Bunny-Club, 62 Temperance Street, Toronto, and must reach me not later than January 20th. Here are the sentences, see what you can do with them:—

The Lost Soul.  
Pillars of Greece.  
Drawn from Life.  
A Perfect Foot.  
The Home of Burns.

An absorbing subject.  
Ruins of China.  
The Black Friar.  
A Morning caller.  
The Peacemakers.



Bunnies! Be Careful!

A Bunny once wanted to stay up all night,  
*Because*  
Some one might come through the moon-beams bright  
*Santa Claus!*  
He would not go to bed, for to catch Santa Claus  
*He must try*  
That poor little Bunny got left, Santa Claus  
*Passed him by!*

The Smallest Man in the World

Say, Bunnies, what do you think? We had the smallest man in the world to see us in Toronto one day last week. Don't you think that was a great experience? Of course, you want to know just how small he was. All Bunnies want to know everything about everybody. Well, here's the answer—  
"Two feet in his boots!"  
If you don't see the joke in one second, just pinch yourself to make sure that you're awake.

**The Bunnies' Christmas**

(Continued)

(I'm not quite sure that Fluffy asked  
For just the things I mention,  
I may not have the story right  
Though such was my intention.)

John Bunny laughed. Said he "I  
meant  
You all to have your say,  
But now I see we could not get  
The list by Christmas Day."

"To-night, my dears, is Christmas  
Eve  
So I may safely guess,  
To-night you'll hang your stockings  
up,  
The bunnies ALL said "Yes."



When late that night  
John Bunny  
To the children's room  
did go  
Four and twenty stock-  
ings  
Were hanging in a row.

Said Mr. B. to Mrs. B.  
"Are all those Bunnies sleeping?  
Or are some rascals shamming sleep  
And through their lashes peeping?"

Said Mrs. B. "They've gone to sleep  
Too fast, there's something in it!"  
John Bunny said "I have a plan,  
Just watch me for a minute."

PART III.

He seized a little table  
Which was standing by  
quite handy  
And on the middle of it  
placed  
A glorious bag of candy.



Now when John Bunny went to bed  
He did not lock the doors,  
He left the way quite clear, of course,  
For good old Santa Claus.

The Bunnies did not hear him come,  
No Bunnies ever do!  
And yet he came, and so he'll come  
I hope, to each of you!



And early in the morn-  
ing,  
As up in bed they sat,  
Those four and twenty  
stockings  
Were very, very fat.

I can't say what was in them,  
But this I know's a fact,  
Those four and twenty stockings  
Were very soon unpacked.

And hour by hour the Bunnies  
Enjoyed their merry play,  
And that is how the Bunnies spent  
The Bunnies' Christmas Day.

Attention Bunnies!

Here are the names of the six Bunnies who won prizes in the September Bunny-Club Competition:  
Miss Irene Pollard, Windsor, N.S.; Miss N. Miron, Miron, P.Q.; Miss Helen Boutillier, Cape Breton, N.S.; Miss Kathleen Glabraith, Todmorden, Ont.; Miss Alison Kilham, Weymouth, N.S.; Master Harry Nelson, Kapuskasing, New Ontario.

New Bunnies who join the Bunny Club will find that these competitions are very interesting.

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