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OUR BOYS' AND GIRLS' CORNER

By Aunt June

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DEDICATED
TO EVERY
BOY AND
GIRL IN
CANADA

My Dear Boys and Girls:

Did you ever have nightmare? I hope very much you are not acquainted with this unpleasant form of dreamland adventure. Years ago when I was a little girl I can remember having what I was told afterwards was nightmare, that is a very bad dream. Sometimes the dream took the form of tumbling over, or being chased by some big animal. I expect the reason for it was that I had been eating too many pies, perhaps, the night before. Well now I am grown up I cannot truthfully say that I suffer from nightmare, but I have just been thinking that if I did I would probably dream that all the letter boxes in the world were running after me and then I became buried under a perfect avalanche of letters, letters, letters. However, here I am, very wide awake indeed and far from having nightmare about it. I am really perfectly delighted to see so many letters come tumbling out of my box from boys and girls in all parts of Canada. There is only one thing about them, I do not like, and that is I cannot answer every letter immediately for this is what I would like to do so that no one should have to wait to see his or her letter in print. If I attempted to do this, however, our small box would fill more than two sheets of the paper so that we shall have to be patient and wait until each takes their turn. So I am going to ask you all to remember this when looking for your particular letter. I love to get your letters and would like to write to each one of you separately but that is not always possible.

Loving Greetings and Welcome to the Following New Members.

Elizabeth Smith, Campbell Bay, Que.
Pearl Taylor, Dobbington.
"Bluebell" Waterford.
"Blue Eyes," Marmora.
"Bud," Hillsdale.
Alvin Beutger, Port Elgin.
Annie Knight, Burford.
Irene Cozer, Renfrew.
Rita Hancey, Paisley.
Florence Crown, Wheatley.
Elsie Stewart, River View.
Ivy Snyder, Port Elgin.
"Forget-Me-Not," Bradford.
Nettie Bowler, Port Elgin.
Archie Bell, Vetcher.
Marry Russell, Highgate.
J. Thur, Golden Lake.
Everett Nethercot, Dundas.
Francis Evans, Harrison.

Who is the Helper in Tansley, Ontario Who Forgot to Sign the Letter?

If this boy or girl will write again Aunt June will print the letter and send a badge.

Dear Aunt June—I am eleven years old. I go to school every day. I am in the third class. I help mother to do quite a few things such as set the table, wash and dry the dishes. I help scrub on Saturdays. I help wash. I can embroider. I have four brothers and no sisters. I have a pet cat. I call her Topsy. I help feed the sheep, cows and calves. We have to feed about forty head of sheep, two cows and two calves. I will close, hoping this will find

PLEDGE FOR HELPERS.

"Do a little kindness to someone every day.
Scatter rays of sunshine all along the way."

I pledge myself in the service of my King and Country to do my best in my daily work, whenever it may be, to help others whenever possible, and to endeavor in every way to make myself a good citizen.

Name
Age
Address
Date

you well. Will your please send me a badge.
Yours sincerely,
MYRL LIVINGSTONE.

Dear Myrl—You have a nice big farm. I am glad you are so useful. Mother must be very glad to have one little daughter to help her. How nice to think that you can do embroidery work! That is interesting. I hope you will like and wear the badge.

Merlin.
Dear Aunt June—I have been reading your page for a long time and enjoy it very much. I would like to join your club. I go for the milk and go little errands up now. I go to school every day. I have been sick this week and have not been to school.

CHARLIE HOPES.
Dear Charlie—I hope you are quite well again by this time. You shall have a badge. Will you tell me more about your school next time you write? I should like to hear about your friends and the things you like best.

Two Little American Cousins Write Interesting Letters.

Missoula, Montana, U.S.A.
Dear Aunt June—You told me to write and tell you what work I do, so I am doing so now. I go to school every day and I also take music lessons. I do the dishes and scrub the floor for grandma. On Saturdays I dust and clean with the electric sweeper. I have a little canary bird that I take care of. I close his cage and give him a clean paper, some seeds, water and biscuit every morning. He is singing mostly all the time. He is a very nice singer.

Well I will close for now. I hope to get my badge pretty soon. Your friend,

MARJORIE FARRELL.
Dear Marjorie—I am just delighted to hear from you again, as I have been looking for your letter. You are really a true helper. I see by the list of deeds. I am so glad you have a pretty canary. These birds are great pets and get very fond of those who are kind to them. By this time I hope you will have your badge. Write again whenever you wish.

Langdon, North Dakota.
Dear Aunt June—I have been reading the Boys' and Girls' Corner for some time and thought I would like

to join, if I may. I am thirteen years old and in my first year high school. Our school closes in May. I live in the country, but I stay in town in the winter to go to school. I room in town and I do my own work and get my own meals. I come home Friday nights and help mama to do the work on Saturday. I hope to be a teacher when I finish high school.

I will close now, hoping I will get a badge, even if I am a "Yankee." I will try to get other boys and girls to join this club.
Wishing your club every success.
Yours truly,

JEAN CUMMINGS.
Dear Jean—Penny a girl of thirteen doing her own work and getting her own meals! That seems quite a clever thing to me to hear of your efficiency. When you are a teacher you will be able to give good advice to the girls in your class. I am sure, after your own experience.
You shall have a badge. Helping or rather "service" is not a thing peculiar to any one country, but should be universal. It does not matter what nationality you are! If you are trying to help to make the world happier and better for your presence, we want you to join our League. Indeed I would like the Helpers' League to spread and grow until boys and girls in all parts of the world form themselves into bands for public service, carrying out the idea in our little pledge. Please write again some day.

Roomville, Sask.
My Dear Aunt June—Just a line or two to wish everybody a happy New Year. I read your corner in the paper with pleasure, and I notice some of your members are only little tots and are all eager to wear a badge. I cannot find the little pledge in your corner that you told "Fudge" and "Bubbles" about. If I could I would sign it and become a member, but will look again next time the paper comes.
I can make bread, pies, cakes and cookies, and also make butter. Of course making butter is quite an easy job when there's lots of salt and fresh water.

I was born in England and came to Canada quite a while ago. I live on a farm and in the summer time I have a nice big garden, little chicks and calves and everything that farm people have. Spring time seems to bring everything that is nice, so does winter; it brings Christmas, New Year's, and 21st of January, so that's why I like winter too.

I went away to camp last year and had a dandy time. I will go again this year too, as I am a member of the C. G. P. S. I take music lessons and like them fine. I notice Alma Hagan told all about herself, so I'll do the same. I am sixteen years old, 4 ft. 3 in. tall, brown, curly hair, blue eyes and a fair complexion. I just can't say for sure how much I weigh. How much do you weigh, Aunt June? I'd like to know if you are dark or fair, fat or thin. You never tell about yourself. Why don't you?

With kindest regards to all, I will close. Love to all,

MICKY PICKFORD.

P. S.—You said you did not mind if we used pen names. I have.
Dear Micky—Thank you very much for your good wishes which I pass on herewith to everyone. I am sorry you could not find the little pledge. Some weeks it is squeezed off the page on account of the number of letters, but we must see if it cannot be fitted in all the time. I think you are a very clever, useful girl judging by all the good things you can make and do. If you were born in England, you have something to share with me, as this aunt was born in England about me, you see. I should like very much to see the jolly garden you speak of. You seem to enjoy life very much and when you become a helper you pass some of that happiness on to others.

You wanted to know how much I weigh. When I visited England last summer I weighed 150 pounds,—that is a great deal, isn't it? Then if I tell you my height, you will understand what a big aunt you have. I am 5 ft. 11 and a half inches, with brown hair, Micky, and most people call me fair; neither fat nor thin, but just a happy medium. Now then does this description suit you, or would you like to have some more?

Campbell Bay, Que.
Dear Aunt June—I saw in your corner a lot of letters from other boys and girls and how they help mother. I have no dear, kind mother to help because God called her home three years ago. I always think how happy other children ought to be to have a dear loving mother to help. I am living with another lady. I have no auntie to write to, so I think it is just lovely to write to you. You write such nice, kind letters to the other children. I help wash and scrub and wash dishes, sweep the floor, make the beds and feed the hens. I live in the village. I have brown eyes and hair. I go to school and am in grade four. I have a dear little spaniel dog; he is black. We call him Skye. I could tell you lots more but I don't want to take up too much room.

ELIZABETH SMITH.
Dear Elizabeth—I am so glad you wrote to me and to know that you have a happy home although your own dear mother has gone away from you. How nice for you to have a pet. I hope you will like and wear your Helpers' badge. You may be quite sure that Aunt June will always be very glad to hear from you, so you may count that you have a real

Auntie to come to by letter whenever you wish.

Bradford.

Dear Aunt June—I have intended writing to your corner for a long time, but I am very busy, as I am going to try my entrance this year. I am thirteen years of age and have fair hair and grey eyes. I will tell you the work I do. I go to school every day, practise my music, wash the dishes, dust and sweep and make bed. I would like very much to win the badge, and will enclose the stamp, but the pledge is not in this week, but I will see if I can get another and sign it.

FORGET-ME-NOT.

Dear Forget-Me-Not—What a pretty pen-name. It reminds me of the little blue-eyed flowers I used to pick on the banks of the River Thames. I wonder if you know where that is. First of all I must wish you all success with your entrance. You deserve it I think as you are doing your best to help others. I hope you will like and wear the badge.

Marmora.

Dear Aunt June—I have been very much interested in reading your Boys' and Girls' corner for some time, and would like to become a member. I am a girl fourteen years old and am in the junior fourth book. I have one mile to walk to school. I take music lessons and can play very good. I like skating very much. I help my mother. I can wash dishes, sweep the floor, get in the wood and water and milk cows. For pets I have a cat named Tommy and a dog named Rover.

BLUE EYES.

Dear Blue Eyes—How much I would like to hear you play. I love to picture a little girl who is fond of skating, and music and loves her pets. Then with that one mile walk to school I have a very bonny picture indeed. I am glad you are a Helper.

Port Elgin.

Dear Aunt June—I would like to join your club. I am fourteen years old and have a brother sixteen years old. I am in the junior third class. Harold has a team of oxen; but he does not hitch them up very often. These are some of the things I help mother with—washing dishes, sweeping the floor, making the bed, carrying in the wood, peeling the potatoes, and some other things. I go to school every day I am able. I will send the three-cent stamp for a badge. I enjoy reading the boys' and girls' letters.

IVA SYNDER.

Dear Iva—I am very glad you enjoy following our corner I should like to see your brother's team of oxen. I have only seen them in the distance at work. You will notice what a number of members we have of your own age, and if you will read the letter which follows this you will see that "Bud," of Hillsdale, would like to write to some other members. I will send you Bud's address if you would like to have it as I think you two might become good friends. I hope you will like your badge.

South River.

Dear Aunt June—I would like to join your League. I have signed the pledge, and am sending it to you. Please send me a badge. I am fourteen years old. I go to school every day, and when I come home at night I get the supper, wash the dishes, sweep the floor, and milk two cows. I have a pet sheep.

HAZEL RALSTON.

Dear Hazel—You are a true Helper. Some day I hope you will tell me more about yourself. Do you go to school? I am glad to know you have a pet.

Hillsdale.

Dear Aunt June—I have been reading your Boys' and Girls' corner. I enjoy it very, very much.

I am a girl of fourteen, and I certainly would like to become a member of your club, and receive the badge.

When my father is away I have to do the outside chores. I drive to the store and do the shopping for mother. I do hope to see my letter in the paper, and would like to correspond with boys or girls my own age. Wishing the club every success.

BUD.

Dear Bud—I think your idea of

Tell Dad

...Baby's skin—so soft, so fresh and so fragrant after the bath with "Baby's Own Soap" tells Dad to use Baby's Own Soap himself. Mother—of course—has always used it.

No skin is so tender that it will not be better for a wash with

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Best for Baby Best for You



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Cuticura Soap shampoos preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation are most successful. These fragrant emollients save the hair, clear the skin and meet every want of the toilet and bath.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Depot: L. J. Lusk, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.
Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

corresponding with some of the other members is a splendid one. If you will look over some of the other letters in our corner today I am sure you will find some to whom you would like to write. I am glad to welcome you as a true Helper and hope you will wear your badge.

Merlin.
Dear Aunt June—I have been reading in the paper about your badges. I thought I would write and ask you for one badge. I wash the dishes, sweep and dust the room, make the beds, clean the lamps. This is all.
DOROTHY KAY.

Dear Dorothy—I see that you are a true Helper, and I am sending you a badge. Thanks for your letter. Please send me more news of yourself next time you write.

Will all boys and girls please note if your letter is not in the paper this week. You are not forgotten. So many letters have come in that I am unable to answer them all in one week, so look again in our Corner for your letters and the answers from Yours lovingly,
AUNT JUNE.

Box 516, Station F, Toronto.

KEEP LITTLE ONES WELL IN WINTER

Winter is a dangerous season for the little ones. The days are changeable—some bright, the next one cold and stormy, that the mother is afraid to take the children out for the fresh air and exercise they need so much in consequence they are often cooped up in overheated, badly ventilated rooms and are soon seized with colds or grippe. What is needed to keep the little ones well is Baby's Own Tablets. They will regulate the stomach and bowels and drive out colds and by their use the baby will be able to get over the winter season in perfect safety. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

STATUE OF EGYPTIAN KING.

An Egyptian statue of King Tont-Ankh-Amar has been acquired by the Museum of the Louvre for just over \$45,000. The statue, which has been in a French Prince's possession since 1860, is said to be a great work of art. It was badly mutilated thousands of years before Christ by the King's subjects, wrathful over his misrule.

Miller's Worm Powders do not need the after-help of castor oil or any purgative to complete their thoroughness, because they are thorough in themselves. One dose of them, and they will be found palatable by all children, will end the worm trouble by making the stomach and bowels untenable to the parasites. And not only this, but the powders will be certain to exert most beneficial influences in the digestive organs.

Minard's Liniment For Burns, Etc.

Under a military law, commanding officers in the French army have the right to perform marriage ceremonies.

It has Many Qualities—The man who possesses a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is armed against many ills. It will relieve a cough, break a cold, prevent sore throat; it will reduce the swelling from a sprain, relieve the most persistent sores and will speedily heal cuts and contusions. It is a medicine chest in itself, and can be got for a quarter of a dollar.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

It is planned by laying aside an average of \$125,000,000 a year for a sinking fund, the war debt of Canada, \$2,127,481,800, will be paid before December 1, 1927.

The ease with which corn and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Remover is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

Minard's Liniment For Dandruff.

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Makes every dish—even bread pudding—more popular with children and grown folks. Rich, pure, wholesome, economical.

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"The Great Sweetener"