



## Bedtime Stories For the Children.

### UNCLE WIGGLY AND LONG EARS

By HOWARD R. GARIS

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One day when Uncle Wiggly Long Ears, the rabbit gentleman, was coming home from school—Oh, listen to me, would you! Uncle Wiggly didn't go to school, of course. What I meant to say was that as the rabbit gentleman was coming along in his airship, near the hollow stump school, he heard, down on the ground below him, some voices talking.

"You put in two cups of flour," one voice said.

And some lemons," added another voice.

"And sugar," said a fourth.

"And cinnamon," spoke a fifth voice.

"And then you bake it in the oven," said a sixth voice.

"I'm sure Mary's pie will be the best in all the school," said the rabbit gentleman.

The next morning Mary flew early out of her nest house and knocked on Uncle Wiggly's door.

"Oh, Uncle Wiggly," she said to the rabbit gentleman, "will you please take me and my pie to school in your airship? It is such a delicate and tender pie that I'm afraid I might fall with it and break it or spill it."

"Of course I'll take you," Uncle Wiggly said.

Off they started, after breakfast, with Mary's pie on a sofa cushion in the airship, covered with a fine napkin that no moonbeams or sunbeams would fall on the top.

Everything was just lovely and the pie was almost safely at the school when all of a sudden, along through the air came flying a bad eagle bird.

"Wait! Stop!" screamed the eagle. "I smell lemon pie and I must have some, I want pie!"

"Oh, but you can't have it," said Uncle Wiggly, as politely as possible.

"This is Mary's pie that she baked to show the lady mouse teacher and you mustn't touch it. You may look at it if you like, but you must not touch it."

"Oh, but I shall!" said the bad eagle, flying along under the airship. "I'm going to have that pie!"

"Please don't let him take my pie," begged Mary, the crow girl. "My lovely pie! Oh, dear!"

"Don't worry," Uncle Wiggly said, "he shall not have it. Let me have a pin, Mary dear."

Mary gave the rabbit gentleman a pin. Uncle Wiggly did not stick the eagle with it, but instead he reached up and pricked a hole in one of the top circus balloons that held up the airship.

"Bang! Bang! Boom! Crash! Smash! Pop!" went the burst balloon, just as the eagle was when it breaks.

"Oh, I'm shot! Some one is shooting a gun at me! Oh, I beg your pardon! I guess I don't want any pie today!" cried the eagle, thinking the noise of the burst balloon was from a gun. And away he flew, leaving Mary's pie safe. And how happy she felt.

One burst balloon did not in the least harm Uncle Wiggly's airship, and soon he and Mary with the pie were safely at the hollow stump school. And the teacher said Mary's pie was just lovely.

So this teaches us that pins for sticking balloons are best outside of lemon pies and not inside.

And if the wooden spoon doesn't beat on the dishpan and wake up the olive oil down in the salt cellar, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggly helping Jimmie out.

### Uncle Dick's Chat

#### With the Children

My dear nephews and nieces—

You all appear to be having a real jolly time during your vacation, romping over the meadows, or roaming by the sea shore. I am also glad you are not forgetting others less fortunate than yourselves, but endeavoring to carry your happiness and merriment into the homes of those not able to enjoy the pleasures of summer. I am sure many a poor boy and girl who are laid up in bed through sickness, or are crippled, will be cheered by the flowers you gathered, and left with them, or the little deeds of kindness they were the object of. As you thus help to spread the bright sunshine, so you will, I am sure, enjoy your holidays the more.

I am glad so many have sent me in well made face cloths in aid of the poor wounded soldiers, but I trust are the contest closes a great many more will arrive. Altho the contest is for KNITTED cloths, I shall be also pleased to have many of the cheese cloth kind, the same as you made last time, so you will, I am sure, enjoy your holidays the more.

With best wishes and heaps of love From your

Uncle Dick

P.S.—You are all doing splendid paintings and colorings of Jumbo, and making it quite a task to discover the best each week.

"What kind of a pie are you going to make?" Uncle Wiggly wanted to know.

"Lemons," said Mary, "because we have lemons in the nest. I'll make a lemon pie."

"Well, I wish I could tell you just now Mary made her pie, but I can't because I don't know much about such things."

I know she mixed up some flour and water and sugar and spice and other things nice. I think she put in some lollypops and a bit of coconut, though I'm not sure. But anyhow Uncle Wiggly, down on the ground below, could smell the nice lemon pie baking in the oven up in the nest house in the tree.

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### A Scoutmaster's Letter

Dear Uncle Dick—

Your devoting a regular space to the B. S. movement in Saturday's issue, is appreciated not only by the boys, but also by the Scoutmasters.

You ask for suggestions so as to assist in an way possible. I might venture to say that a few words now again to the boys parents would not be amiss, explaining the objects of the organization and seeking their co-operation in making their own boys what they should be.

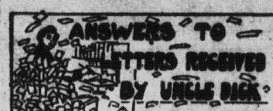
As a S. M. I find some do not take interest to know whether their boy is even a member of a troop, others think it is attached to the Militia, and their interest is not deep enough to make a little enquiry, and their encouraging their son or sons to join.

On the other hand nothing gives me greater pleasure, when at camp, or out for a day or having a little instruction to turn around and find an interested elder watching with keen interest and wishing to know what the boys are doing.

Every ounce of encouragement is needed, and should be forthcoming. Yours, in the boys interest,

Scout Master.

Scout Editor's Note—Many thanks for the suggestions, which I quite agree with. I trust to introduce such subjects from time to time. There is certainly not the interest taken in the scout movement by the parents that there should be. Nowadays many boys and girls fail to receive proper parental instruction, and often the



### ANSWERS TO LETTERS RECEIVED BY UNCLE DICK

#### WANTS WORD-MAKING CONTEST

Dear Uncle Dick—

I wish very much that you would have another word-making contest. I am going to have my certificate of merit framed.

Francis Glenn Adney

#### A NEW NIECE

Dear Uncle Dick—

Would you like a new niece or have you enough. I hope not. Hope to be accepted as one of your nieces.

Your new-found niece,

M. Geraldine Corey

#### RECEIVED HER PRIZE

Dear Uncle Dick—

Received my prize, very glad to get it. Thank you, and my certificate of merit. It is very nice, thank you for it.

From one of your little nieces

J. Evelyn Kerahaw

#### THINKS IT A LOVELY BOOK

Dear Uncle Dick—

Can I be your little nephew, I hope I can. I colored the picture of Jumbo. Will you please send me a Kaiser Button? Well good-bye. From

Rogers C. Chown

#### A FIVE YEAR OLD NIECE

Dear Uncle Dick—

I was very much surprised and pleased at receiving a prize of such a lovely book, for good books are so nice to have.

With love and best wishes from

Myrtle Cox

#### SENT A PIN CUSHION

Dear Uncle—

I am sending you a red cross pin-cushion as I can't knit the face-cloths. My birthday is on Friday, I wish you would come up, I guess I will close.

From your loving niece,

Olivia E. Moxon

P.S.—I hope Estelle will soon be better.

#### A LOVELY STORY BOOK

Dear Uncle Dick—

I received my prize yesterday, and I think it is a lovely story. While I was down to St. John I attended a girls' sewing club and helped sew for the soldiers. Are you going to continue the story book, I guess I will close. Thanking you again for the book.

I remain your little friend as ever,

Edna E. B. Case

#### A DANDY PRIZE

Dear Uncle Dick—

I received my prize yesterday, I think it is a dandy book. I will read the first two or three chapters and like it great. Mama says she is glad I got it.

Yours truly,

Hollis S. Baird

Olivia E. Moxon—Many thanks for the pin-cushion, I will use it. I wish other things, but cannot knit were as thoughtful as you. I am sending you a merit card for good work, and along with it best wishes for your birthday. If you write to the Rev. McGuire, McAdam, N. B., you will no doubt get full information as to the guilds. Yes, Nub.

Edith Mitchell—I am glad you like the certificate, and trust it will not be the last to receive. I should like you to try and do some knitted face cloths.

Nora E. Hayes—I had not your full address before, but I am sending you your Kaiser Button. Your sketches of girls heads are well done, are they copied? Try and draw just as you see things, and have a reason for each pencil line you put on the paper.

Marguerite McKel—Your letter has just arrived, so I am now sending off the book prize, which I trust you receive, alright.

J. Evelyn Kerahaw—I am glad you received your prize alright, and like same. You seem to be having a nice holiday. I received the face cloths alright, which are very well made.

Obesella (Otnabog)—Will you please let me have your full name and address so that your Kaiser Button can be mailed to you.

Eugene Monahan—I don't appear to have your address, will you kindly send me same so that your button may be mailed to you.

Myrtle Cox—I am glad you received your book alright, and that you like same. I trust it will not be the last you win. Your little brother has made quite a good attempt for his age. I shall look out for the face cloths next week.

Rogers Chown—Yes, certainly Rogers you can be my nephew, and I am sending you a Kaiser Button. You have made a clever little coloring, for your age, and I shall look for more of your work.

Hilda Chown—Thanks for the address of the other two nieces. Your scoutmaster has to supply the lack, and does much towards training the boy for place he will fill in the business and social world.

brother seems very clever for his age. I am sending you another button, and also two for Ida and Bessie.

Geraldine Corey—Glad to welcome you to our Corner, Geraldine. Thanks for your interesting letter, and also the splendid coloring of Jumbo. You do good work. I should like to have some of your knitting work as well.

Swan Doherty—I expect the certificate of merit would reach you just after you mailed the letter, let me know. Yes, but space has prevented my publishing. Your Jumbo sketch was not enclosed in the envelope.

Eugene Monahan—I wish I could spare a little time to take a trip up and see you whilst the strawberries are being picked. The best color to use, is white or leave the paper color to show thru. Don't use your colors so thick, keep them thinner, by using more water.

Eunice Adella Fanjoy—Thanks awfully for the poetry, which I shall print when space permits, did you compose it yourself? In coloring take more notice of what you are coloring Eunice Jumbo for instance has not brown skin.

Elsie Gale—I am sorry you have not been able to get the knitting cotton, perhaps you may manage before the contest closes. You have made a good coloring of Jumbo.

James Alex Payne, Halifax—I am pleased to welcome you to the Corner James, and am sending you a Kaiser button. In coloring Jumbo don't forget that his skin is the same color all over, but of course the clothes he has on are different. You however do good to be only six.

Francis Glenn Adney—I shall have another word making contest shortly. I am glad you like the certificate of merit, and are going to have it framed.

Result of Last Week's Scout Contest.

The number of mistakes made in the sketch reproduced last week in the scout corner was 25, but as no boy scout or girl guide was able to discover them all, the prize of a valuable book on scouting is being awarded to Archie McNeil, Summer Street, St. John, N. B., Lancaster Patrol, as he was able to find all errors. A certificate of merit is being awarded to Margaret MacKenzie, St. Stephen, N. B., of the Thistle Patrol (Girl Guides).

#### PAINTING CONTEST

First Prize

Ella Longmire, 46 High Street, St. John.

Second Prize

Geraldine Corey, Gagetown, Queens Co., N. B.

Certificate of Merit

Rogers Chown, Milltown, N. B.

#### TO SCOUTMASTERS

Scoutmasters and others connected with the scout or girl guide movements kindly endeavor to send in, little items of news connected with different patrols in the district, which may be of general interest. Also notes of forthcoming events, and any photographs of the scout or girl guide group, as it is intended to make these columns the medium whereby scouts may learn what is taking place among the different maritime provincial, and city troops. Address communications to Scout Editor, The Standard, St. John, N. B.

#### True Stories About Scouts

##### A Scout and a Robin

Former County Treasurer Thomas Biddle told me of the boy scout who was a member of a local troop. "Well I was just about dumfounded the other day when he was in. I had a baby carriage which we had just mended, which I was to have delivered to Mrs. Jones that day. There wasn't any way I could get it to her, because I had to tend the store myself and I had no one else to send. Well I was just wondering what I could do when along came Jim."

"Of course, I never in this world could have thought of asking him to deliver the baby carriage for me. I know sixteen-year-old lads well enough to understand that they don't take a delight in pushing empty baby carriages—especially one like Jim, who takes such a pride in his personal appearance and likes to cut a figure with the girls. You can imagine yourself how they might twist him."

"I told Jim my predicament, though, and what was my surprise when he said 'I'll take the baby carriage along with me to Mrs. Jones; I'm just going over that way,' and before I could thank him off he went, down the street, pushing that baby carriage at a great rate and whistling away, as happy as a lark."—Boston, Mass.

I trust you have not forgotten that I am keeping a careful record of the work sent in, and awarding up to ten marks each week for same. This month I am sending Agnes Claris Short, Hatfield Point, N. B., the monthly prize of a pretty story book, as she has gained the highest number of marks.

## THIS WEEK'S CONTEST PICTURE



This week I am not publishing the usual two verses of poetry descriptive of what Jumbo is doing, as I should like some of the boys and girls to see what they can compose instead. Just describe in two verses of poetry what you think is happening to poor Jumbo this week, and send them in to Full particulars of this and the Knitting Contest are given on page 5.



### The Changes in a Boy's Life

The training of the will and character of a boy during the critical age of adolescence says the Rev. J. Clifford Banham, Scoutmaster of 8th No. London Troop, in The Headquarters Gazette, is a task second to none in importance; there is no task which the church or the State ought to undertake with greater solicitude and seriousness. The adolescent boy (i. e., 12-17) is passing through the most critical period of his life. These are years of great physical change, moral conflict, spiritual doubt and unrest. "There is a space of life between boyhood and manhood when the soul is in a ferment, the character undecided, the way of life uncertain, the ambition thick-sighted." Practically every boy on the subject I have ever read describes the period as one of storm and stress. Evidently, then, the great decisions of life and character are made at this time.

#### The Physical Changes

Physically, the period is one of great change. The body grows rapidly, the muscles harden, the voice breaks, the organs of reproduction begin to function. The boy's bones and muscles outpace his nerves in growth, and the result is an awkwardness and clumsiness which is the despair of the ladies. He is alert and restless; he cannot sit still. He must be trying his new-found strength on something. He will give him plenty of exercise, and the new powers of manhood are coming to birth, the fires of new passions are burning in his blood; the finest thing you can do for him is to supply him with opportunities of physical activity. If you would save him, you must give him plenty of the things he likes doing—athletics, gymnastics, carpentry—or, speaking broadly, the boy that is busy is good.

#### The Emotional Changes

Emotionally, the boy is eager and responsive. He will pursue with feverish enthusiasm a quest that attracts him. He will also sink into moods of morbid introspection and despair. This is the time when a father should cling to the boy with a steady, friendly companionship. The boy's best friend up to twelve has been his mother; now rather should step in. He should be his boys' best "pal."

#### The Social Changes

Socially, the boy is a strange mixture of shyness and friendliness. He is often the despair of his mother. Up to twelve the boy's normal playground has been his home. He has been happy with his toys and books and younger brothers and sisters. But now a new mood seizes him. With fresh physical powers and new social instincts, the home will not contain him. He longs for larger spaces, for a wider social environment. He will get friends from the school or the street, and they will move in gangs on good or evil bent. The new devotion to the gang is most remarkable. Mother has many anxious evenings, for she sees little of her boy save at meal times and at bed time. If she is wise and able, she will invite two or three other members of the gang to tea on

### A New Development

Later on comes a new development of the social instinct. The boy has got a girl! They are seen together, standing apart at an awkward distance, chaffing one another, laughing at nothing, looking foolish enough. But he sees her home every evening. Later on they will walk arm in arm, with fingers interlaced! What are we to do with this phase? For long enough this problem vexed my righteous soul. I warned the boy against the waste of time, the lack of emotional control, the danger to his personal purity of thought and deed—all very salutary warnings. I used to implore him to give the girl up. But he didn't. Now I ask him to introduce me to her! Going with girls and smoking cigarettes are not good habits for a young boy. When the boy gets old enough it is useless to forbid them. The chief harm then is not in doing them, but in doing them on the sly.

### The Scout Movement In New Brunswick

There are today in New Brunswick thirty-six troops of Boy Scouts. These are distributed between sixteen different centres from St. Stephen in the south to Campbellton in the north. St. John has two hundred and seventy-four Scouts and the number is growing every week. Fredericton has ninety-eight and it also is rapidly increasing.

The Scout idea seems to be spreading. The motto of the movement, "Be Prepared," is being taken as the watchword of the whole Canadian people. Recent events have shown that preparation is essential to success. This was always realized by a few but not till recently did the rank and file of men take cognizance of the deep truth involved in the simple motto of the Scouts. Preparation for war made Germany the terrible foe she is today; lack of preparation has prevented Britain from being nearer the goal set by her in this struggle—the crushing of Prussian militarism. So the boy who is prepared to face the situation that may arise in his life with the confidence that he is ready to meet it, is the boy who will become a successful man.

For this reason, because it prepares the boy for the serious issues of life, the Scout movement is worthy of the support of every parent in New Brunswick.

During the two weeks beginning July 21st the readers of this corner will find some interesting Scout news from the instruction camp at Chipman. There are already one hundred and eighty-five enrolled for the camp, and more to follow. It looks at the present writing as if there would be considerably over two hundred Scouts present beside Scoutmasters and assistant Scoutmasters. Mr. F. R. Perrott, the organizing secretary for the Dominion, is to be instructor.

All boy scouts and girl guides are expected to be able to draw a little at least. Now this week I am going to give you a chance to show how much you really do know. Make a careful drawing of an aeroplane, on a piece of paper not less than 10 inches by 8 inches. Use pen and ink, and if you wish colors. When completed attach the usual scout's contest coupon correctly filled in, to same, and forward to Scout Editor, The Standard, St. John, N. B. All sketches to reach this office not later than Thursday, July 29th, 1915. A valuable book of interest to scouts will be awarded for the best drawing.

### A Forest Ranger's Plan

Our troop is located in the East End, in the residential section of the city near Highland Park. One of our Scouts drew a map 3 1/2 ft. showing

all the streets, in the Eleventh Ward, which is about two miles wide and three miles long. This we divided in half the long way, using a street as the dividing line. The entire ward is then divided into sections of about five or six squares and each Scout of our troop has a section, which we call "Fire Ranges" and the Scouts are "Forest Rangers." Each half of the ward is in charge of an Assistant Scoutmaster who is a "Forest Supervisor" and the Scouts or Rangers of his section report to him. It is the duty of the Scouts to cover their range at least three times each week and look for rubbish, or anything which might cause a fire; blocked or unsafe fire escapes; unsafe sidewalks; unsanitary conditions of any kind or anything which they think is unorthodox. When they find anything of this kind they immediately notify the people living on the premises and if the conditions is not improved they notify the policeman on that beat. Should there be any one sick in their range they offer their services to run errands or do any work necessary. They also have "bird feeding stations" on their ranges, wherever possible and keep feed places there for birds. Should either of the Assistant Scoutmasters or the Scoutmaster go over any of the ranges and find something which should have been reported, but was not, the Scout in that range is given a "Chump Mark" or should a fire occur in their range, which was caused by rubbish, they are also given a "Chump Mark." They report to the Assistant Scoutmasters all fires occurring in their range, giving date, time, cause and extent of damage. The large map which the Scout made has all the ranges plainly marked, with the name of the Scout in charge of each range and is to be hung in our trophy room.

I trust the above is plain enough for you to get the idea.—Hartman Stehley, Scoutmaster, Pittsburg, Pa., in "Scouting."

### Scout Notices

All boys going to the scout camp, are to meet at Indiantown 7.30 a.m., on Saturday 31st.

Boys are to be in uniform, if possible, and have their staves. It will be advisable for each boy to bring a lunch with him, as the boat does not get to Chipman until late in the evening. All boys are put on their honor to behave as scouts should, and will cheerfully obey all orders given them by Mr. Galley, who will be the Scoutmaster in charge of the party.