

A Regular Saturday Page for the Kiddies

Answers to Letters

W. M. T.—It was a great pleasure to hear from you again. I'm glad you told me what you look like except that you forgot to say whether you are dark or fair. Your spelling marks were splendid but you must watch out for the little words too, my dear. What a nice lot of brothers and sisters you must have and isn't it fine that you are big enough to help keep house while your mother is away? Write again soon. Thanks for the birthday date. I'll ask for correspondents for you.

DON. W.—I just wish I could see that camp with its tents that will be a real treat. I'm glad to hear you were not ill long. My dog Prince was not ill long. You are a dandy writer and it is just fine to get such interesting letters. Tell me more about your good times at the camp and what you like best on the Children's Corner.

ELLEN B.—I was indeed delighted to hear from you again and I am glad too that you remembered to tell me your birthday. The little brother must be a dear wee chap and when he is big enough you must make him a member of the Children's Corner. Glad you liked the stories and hope you will read last Saturday's about the brave French girl. Write again soon.

VIVIAN S.—Welcome to our Children's Corner Vivian and welcome indeed you are. You filled out the coupon so nicely and it was good of you to copy out the little verse. Perhaps I will be able to print it some day. Write me when you have time and tell me more about yourself and your pets.

AGATHA R.—You are most welcome to our Corner and thank you for filling out the coupon so nicely. I had a busy day once of my very own. You can never be too busy with a puppy dog, two cats, a little sister and a baby brother. Your letter was not a bit too long and I shall always be glad to hear from you. Write again please. The birthday date shall go down in the Children's Corner book at once.

MILDRED L.—So pleased to hear from you once more Mildred and glad you are getting along so well at school. Your writing is excellent. It wasn't fun I know, to have your throat and nose operated on but it is sure to make you better. Thanks for the birthday date and in the cordial welcome to the Corner.

GRACE D.—Much obliged for the splendid puzzles and I shall try to use them next week. Jane Grey does write fine out-of-door stories but won't you try to send a poem for every two of the modern writers? What about poetry, Grace? I should be so pleased to hear you have read Tennyson's *Idylls of the King*.

The Hallowe'en Party

It is not like any other party. It is a special day with its own customs and new surprises. First of all come the invitations—plain white cards with a cut-out black cat in the corner and a rhyme something like this:

"Come meet our ghastly crew!
Come taste our witches' brew."

Decorating the rooms for the Hallowe'en party is almost as much fun as the party itself.

Crope paper should be used extensively, the predominating color being orange, with black, white and grey providing the contrast. The lights in the rooms should be covered with hand-made paper lanterns of yellow, with black cats or witches pasted on them. The walls may be made striking with posters and cutouts pasted on crope paper hangings.

A scheme of decoration suitable for between rooms or even a book-case, or wherever it is possible to use the roof effect, may be made of two pieces of met stock or cardboard cut out so as to make a roof, with a marked-off chimney atop, and sides with painted windows and cutout cats on the roof.

A child's hoop, used as a moon, should be wound with crope paper, with a witch cutout arranged inside. Paper vines can be hung around pillars between rooms. Paper stars attached to blue flyers hanging from the ceiling increase the Hallowe'en effect.

For a window decoration attach bare branches over the window with paper pumpkins hanging from the twigs. The window, top and bottom, should be covered with blue crope which has been stretched as much as possible. Grey crope, cut to a fine fringe may be fastened over the branches. Which cutouts can be pasted on the upper window and a cutout pumpkin and cat on the lower windows, in the corners.

The pancake party is an unique form of Hallowe'en entertainment and may be varied to suit the desires of the hostess.

When the guests arrive and all are assembled provide brown paper and scissors and have each feminine guest to select a man to make her a paper pancake that to wear during the evening and then the ladies in turn must make pancake hats for the men.

Then on a flat polished table place heads up, as many pennies as there are guests. Let the hostess hold the watch as timekeeper and at a given signal each guest in turn must turn over the penny "pancakes" to "fall up" the one who turns all the pennies over in the shortest time winning the favor.

Make a "pancake" of white cotton batting browned on top in the oven and attach it to the wall. Provide a dish of flour and a small rubber ball. Let the guests dip the ball in the flour and throw it at the pancake from across the room and



CHILDREN'S CORNER

GAMES FOR HALLOWE'EN

Devil Hunt

Why not have a devil hunt for the children? The mother who is the least bit artistic can make dolls of crope paper. The arms and feet are made of matches. The face is a stuffed piece of muslin, with black, surprised eyes, little mouth and nose. The clothes are of yellow crope. Of course it would be a calamity if mother did not make girl dolls for the girls and boy dolls for the boys. Name each, and when the hunt is over let each child exchange dolls and keep the one that hits on it his or her name.

Guessing Games

The guessing games play a great part at any party. Dissecting the cat, it is found, results in the following assortment:

A kind of tree—**FUR** (dr.)

A silent delay—PAWS (pause.)

A story—**TAIL** (tale.)

Parts of a line of poetry—**FEET**.

What the mice do when they hear the cat—**HIDE**.

Cats on the Wall.

Make a brick wall of crope paper on one side of the room. Give each child a paper cat and let them try, blindfolded, to put them on top of the wall.

What Black Cats Contain.

Something to play ball with—**BAT**. Something lazy horses do—**BALK**. Something most women love to do—**TALK**.

A part of anatomy—**BACK**.

Used in fastening carpets—**TACKS**. Found in the hay field—**STACK**. Common form of seasoning—**SALT**. Used to hold flour—**SACK**. Largest part of growing corn—**STALK**.

THE WISE OLD OWL

Who kills a lot of mice? Why cats, you will answer—Read all about Mr. Owl and perhaps you will think he and his family are better mouse-traps than even puss.

Don't forget owls, boys, the meat is not fit to eat, the plumage is not worth anything, and the only reason boys shoot them is because they are big birds and offer a good target. I know a great many boys think there is a good reason for shooting them; they have been told by farmers that owls prey upon chickens and even upon the young of the deer.

Once in a while an owl will swoop down and gather in a little chick, but he doesn't do this very often, because the owl is a night bird—he sees but dimly in the day—and chickens go to "bed" as dusk. It is possible at night when his prey cannot see as well as he, and he is therefore able to pounce upon it.

One cat will kill more chickens on a farm in a season than one owl will kill in ten years. Owls live largely on rats and mice.

An owl living near a farm, near cultivated fields, especially near grain fields, vegetable gardens and fruit trees, will bring a mouse to her nest on an average of every twelve minutes.

Naturalists have records showing that one pair of barn owls destroyed between 7,000 and 8,000 mice in less than eighteen months. If you are a farmer boy you know all about the damage that mice do to the grain fields. You know that 8,000 mice if unmolested and allowed to work and increase and nest in grain fields, will destroy hundreds of dollars' worth of grain.

Rats and mice are the most destructive, dangerous, and expensive animals there are. They not only destroy grain and fruit and many household foodstuffs, but they destroy human lives by spreading disease germs. For this reason alone, no one should shoot an owl. Above all, do not shoot them on the excuse that they kill a few chickens and that they eat a few bats and kill mosquitoes.

The owl has many other good qualities. He is fond of beetles, grasshoppers, ground squirrels and prairie dogs, and all insects. Now all these things do great damage. The grasshopper eats the good grass, the beetles destroy the gardens, the gophers and squirrels destroy corn and other crops.

If it were not for the owls, many a farm would fail to make a living for the farmer. Consider a moment that a young owl, baby being fed in the nest, will eat more than his entire weight in insects, rats and mice and such things, every day. An owl will weigh any where from one to three pounds, depending on the variety.

There are more than forty varieties of owls in this country, but most of them are of the very small sort that live in the south. The horned, screech, barn and similar varieties of owls are large birds and worth their weight in solid gold every season to the farmer. Many of the farmers secure young owls and seek to get them alive in the woods about their property. Barn owls are secure of nests made and everything is done to make them comfortable and induce them to live in the barn and get busy saving the farm products by destroying rats, mice insects and such things.

Some day perhaps the wise farmers will get together and have a law passed protecting the owls of all kinds all over the country, just as buzzards are protected. The buzzard is an ugly, disgusting bird as large as an eagle but there is a fine of from \$25 to \$100 in the United States for shooting him because he keeps the carrion—dead meat—cleaned up and prevents the spread of disease. The owl, too, should be protected because he kills the rats and mice that spread disease and also destroys the insects, reptiles and vermin which eat up all the good things of the farm.

The development of the antlers help one to calculate the age of animals belonging to the deer family, and the length of life of other horned animals is arrived at in the same way.

DICK DORLING'S RIDE INTO SAN TOMAS

"Of course, Dad, you're a perfect right to please yourself, and after all you should know more about the fellow than I do. As you say, I've only been in Spain a few days. For all that there's something about that greasy Spaniard of yours I don't like."

Mr. Dorling laughed good-humoredly. His son Dick had only reached San Lucas from England the week before, and already he appeared to have formed a very poor opinion of the Spaniard in general and of the trusted Felipe in particular.

"You're not known the Spaniard long enough to do him justice, my boy," remarked Mr. Dorling. "No doubt you'll find that Felipe improves on acquaintance."

"I hope so, Dad," returned Dick, adding grimly: "I present I would trust the fellow as far as I could throw a bull by the tail, and no further."

"Felipe!" laughed the merchant, "if Felipe is the rogue you take him to be I fancy the people at the San Tomas branch will have to whistle for their month's wages tomorrow. I'm going to send him over with the cash to Morgan, my manager there."

"Did!" ejaculated Dick earnestly, "let me take the money. It might be safe with Felipe—it will be safe with me. Where is this San Tomas? Not above fifty miles inland, is it? I can slip over on my bike and—"

"Steady, lad, steady!" laughed Mr. Dorling. "You don't seem to understand that a fifty miles run on a bicycle in a country is a dangerous thing altogether from an eye on the hard roads of Old England. The road to San Tomas is little better than a track over the hills, and you might meet worse characters even than those on the journey. No, no, my boy, I think we'd better trust to Felipe and his mule."

Dick, however, was not to be lightly put off. He didn't care what the roads were like, he said. It time was a consideration surely a boy and a bicycle should be able to beat a man and a mule.

"Besides," continued Dick, "I shall be able to see something of the country. I can take my camera along and—"

"Hullo!" he suddenly broke off, "what's that?"

Springing to his feet, Dick threw open the door of the room. There was a sound of hurrying steps outside and the boy was just in time to see a figure drop over the verandah.

"Felipe!" gasped Dick. "He was listening at the door?"

"Nonsense!" ejaculated Mr. Dorling. "You must have been mistaken. Felipe would scarcely dare—"

"Did!" cried he, touched the bell and instructed one of his clerks to send up the Spaniard.

A moment later Felipe bowed himself into the room.

"What were you doing on the verandah just now, Felipe?" demanded Mr. Dorling.

The Spaniard raised his eyes in well-feigned astonishment. Then, with a shifty glance from father to son, he began:

"The young señor mistakes—"

"Indeed!" gasped Mr. Dorling. "How came you to know that the young

Motto: Kindly Deeds Make Happy Lives

Hallowe'en Fun

The party won't be quite complete without its fortune-telling device. This can be easily arranged at the table. Have at each place a walnut shell from which the meat has been removed and a fortune written on the white paper in milk put in its place. The shells must have been written and allowed to dry before they are put into the nutshells. The table should be lighted with candles. Tell each guest to hold his paper near enough to a candle to be heated but not scorched. The milk written letters will become brown and the fortune should be read by the light of the candles.

Fortunes may also be told with peanuts, by taking out the nuts and putting into the shells tightly folded strips of paper on which are written such words as journey, wealth, success, matrimony, blonde, etc.

APPLE TRICKS.

Ducking for apples is an ancient custom, as well as dropping a fork from a height into a tub of eating apples. The three dishes is another game. Fill one with clean water, one with dirty water and the last is left empty. The guests are blindfolded, and in turn dip into the dishes. If he dips into the dirty water he will marry a widow, if into the clean water he will marry a maiden, and if he should place his hand in the empty dish he will be a bachelor. Much amusement may be had by providing each person with a pencil and paper and ask them to draw an apple and half an apple giving a prize for the best drawing. A masquerade is excellent fun, leaving on the masks until the costumes are judged and giving a prize for the best costume or for the one who conceals his identity the longest.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLE-MA-REE.

1. Fiddle-dee-dee, because it is split with more "ee's" (ease).
2. Her coachman.
3. Because every had studied the heavens since the creation.
4. The letter "y".
5. "P.g." which is pig without an "i".
6. Because it is all heart.
7. Because of the sand which is (sandwiches) there.
8. His sister.
9. Footstool.

WHO CAN GUESS THIS?

My first, if you do, you won't hit;
My next, if you do, you won't leave it;
My whole, if you do, you won't guess it.

3\$00 in Cash Prizes

MALO HINT Name the **GIN WEPIN** (Four Chiles) **LEAN MORT**

Mr. Dorling was a perfect right to please himself, and after all you should know more about the fellow than I do. As you say, I've only been in Spain a few days. For all that there's something about that greasy Spaniard of yours I don't like."

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Puzzles

RIDDLE-MA-REE.

1. Which is easiest to spell—Fiddle-dee-dee or Fiddle-dee-dee?
2. Who is that important personage who sits before the Queen with his hat on?
3. Why should stars be the best of us?
4. What is the centre of gravity?
5. Spell blind pig in two letters.
6. Why is a good lettuce the most amiable of vegetables?
7. Why is the forest of Amlush the best place for a picnic?
8. A blind beggar had a brother and that brother went to sea and was drowned. What relation was the blind beggar to the brother that was drowned?
9. My first is a prop, my second is a prop, and my whole is a prop.

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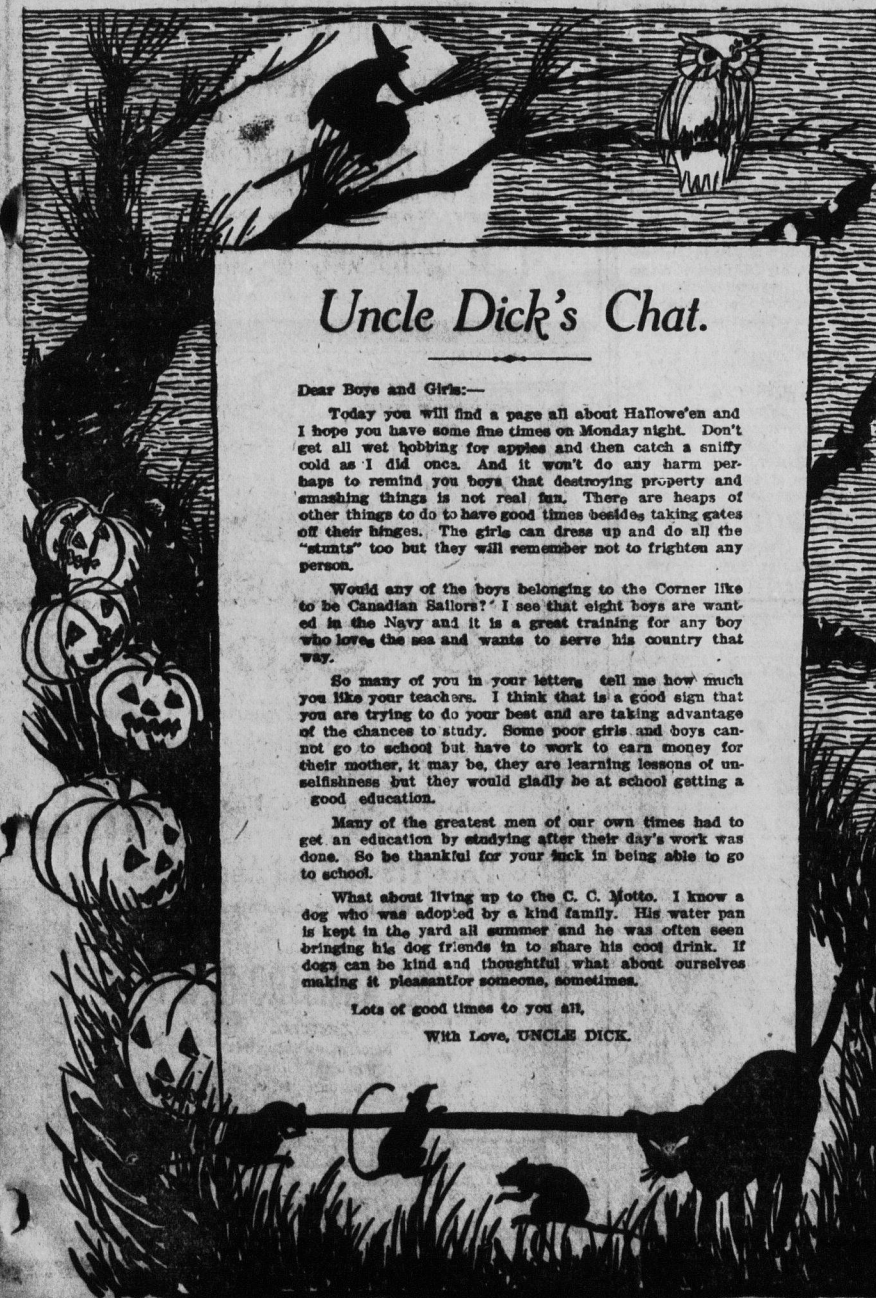
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Uncle Dick's Chat.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Today you will find a page all about Hallowe'en and I hope you have some fine times on Monday night. Don't get all wet hobnobbing for apples and then catch a sniffly cold as I did once. And it won't do any harm perhaps to remind you boys that destroying property and smashing things is not real fun. There are heaps of other things to do here good times besides taking gates off their hinges. The girls can dress up and do all the "stunts" too but they will remember not to frighten any person.

Would any of the boys belonging to the Corner like to be Canadian Sailors? I see that eight boys are wanted in the Navy and it is a great training for any boy who loves the sea and wants to serve his country that way.

So many of you in your letters tell me how much you like your teachers. I think that is a good sign that you are trying to do your best and are taking advantage of the chances to study. Some poor girls and boys cannot go to school but have to work to earn money for their mother. It may be, they are learning lessons of unselfishness but they would gladly be at school getting a good education.

Many of the greatest men of our own times had to get an education by studying after their day's work was done. So be thankful for your luck in being able to go to school.

What about living up to the C. C. Motto. I know a dog who was adopted by a kind family. His water pan is kept in the yard all summer and he was often seen bringing his dog friends in to share his cool drink. If dogs can be kind and thoughtful what about ourselves making it pleasant for someone, sometimes.

Lots of good times to you all,

With Love, UNCLE DICK.

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