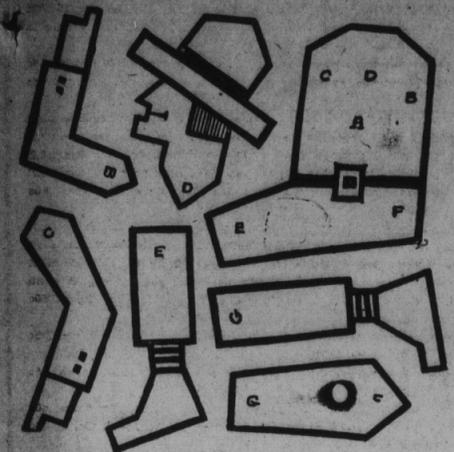


ARE YOU ENTERING THE COMPOSITION CONTESTS

SOMETHING TO CUT.



The Foldover Family On the top of the Foldover House sits the funny little fellow called 'The Foldover Weather Vane.' He can be folded the same way that you have worked out the rest of the family. Paste this drawing on a piece of light-weight cardboard and when dry color it with crayons or paints. You will find it easier to copy this drawing much larger on another piece of white paper before pasting. Fasten all the parts together by small brass fasteners or pins bent over at the back. Attach B to B, C to C, D to D, etc.

Uncle Dick's Chat With the Children

My Dear Kiddies!—Of all the weeks in the school year, this one is about the most disliked by school boys and girls. At least many of you think so. Sure, it is, 'cos it's the week in which you are sitting writing examination papers from first thing in the morning until the last lesson in the afternoon. And then besides, just look at all the study you have to do in preparation for the event. Well, now boys and girls, I hope you will nevertheless do your very best to get through successfully. It would be nice to hear that the members of the Children's Corner were able to get top positions in the exams held at the various schools. In any case you all have my best wishes, and I shall watch for letters telling of results.

There is an old saying which says "Bitter first, then sweet." That is rather like the exams, because first the hard work, and then follow the short holidays at Easter. If the weather is at all in a holiday mood also, it will be great to take full advantage of the vacation. I hope you will write and tell me what sort of a time you have. During the last week, a number of you have very kindly written letters to the poor little Belgian kiddie, about which I told you, some time ago, and enclosed the letters to me, to have sent over to her. I have done so, and perhaps in a few weeks time we may have some word from her or her papa, telling of her joy at receiving the notes from kiddies interested in her overseas in the land of the Maple Leaf.

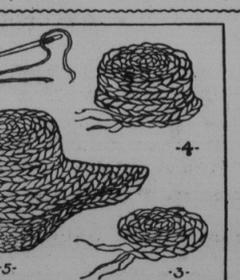
In future I trust to give special news each week, as to the work of the Allies Aid Society, devoting part of a column for the purpose, and I hope that wherever a branch may have been formed, they may let me have word as to how they are getting on. Will the Sussex Allies Aid Society please let me hear how they are getting on at present. There are only two more contests in connection with the special series of compositions, at the close of which I shall have several announcements to make. All the time I have been keeping a careful record of the marks and I can see that there is going to be a very close finish in the contest for the big special prize to be awarded to the kiddie who succeeds in getting the most number of marks at the end of the contests. There are also several other prizes behind the leader, and I would remind those to do

weight cardboard and when dry color it with crayons or paints. You will find it easier to copy this drawing much larger on another piece of white paper before pasting. Fasten all the parts together by small brass fasteners or pins bent over at the back. Attach B to B, C to C, D to D, etc.

their very best in the remaining competitions, as they might just manage to get the top position. The subject for this week is: "What is the most noble deed, you have read of, in connection with the present war" which has to be in this office by April 3rd. On April 10th the contest entitled "What would you like to be when you grow up and why?" will close, after which the remaining composition will receive your attention. Now get busy and let me have a record number of entries.

I am very pleased to receive any of the colored pictures, etc., which I may publish for that purpose, but until the composition contests are over, I will not be awarding any extra prizes. Later, however, I have more very valuable prizes to be competed for, and want you to watch the Corner, for announcements.

Some of the new members, and there are a large number of new members these days, will have to excuse me, if they do not find their names among those to whom I send birthday greetings, as the names have been coming in so fast, it has been impossible to keep right up to date. However, I trust to have all the dates entered in a short while, then there will be no more disappointment. Again wishing you every success in the examinations, and awaiting news from you all as to results. I always remain, with heaps of love to all my kiddies, your affectionate Uncle Dick Children's Editor.



Did you ever see raffia? It is a kind of narrow ribbon that comes from a Madagascar Palm leaf. Raffia can be bought in many colors and is inexpensive. Your nearest storekeeper can tell you where to buy it. In making this little hat the first thing to do is to select three long strands of raffia and braid them. This is done just like Fig. 1, the same way little girls braid their hair. Tie a knot in the braid just as you like (Fig. 5) and then turn the rough ends under brim and sew neatly.

CONTEST COUPON Name Address School Age Birthday Grade Name of Teacher



CONDUCTED BY UNCLE DICK.

lish the poetry as requested. Maudie MacNeil, St. George—Pleased to see that you enjoy the contests. Yes, you tried very hard to get them correct. Ethel Murphy, Bloomfield—Hope you like time. Yes, I shall try and send you one. Lulu McAllen, Dumbarton—No, I did not overlook your composition, but instead looked it carefully over as same was splendid. Pleased to have you as a member. Hammond Vale—I have a letter undisturbed from here, saying how you like the Corner, who sent it? Lusia Donnelly, Grand Falls—Yes there were quite a number but you made them very good indeed. Fannie Spear, St. George—What a good stenographer you are. I am sorry to hear that both Margaret and you have been sick. Hope you will soon be better. Grace Whalen, Campbellton—Very pleased to have your letter, and sorry you can't join the Corner. Write soon again. Althea McFarland, Ward's Creek—What an interesting letter you sent me, also the colored picture. I did not see another as I find many have gone astray. Guy Dick, Black Row—I was very pleased to get your letter and well done work also to hear how you like the Corner. Viola Calder, Welchpool—I am sorry your other two letters to me must have been missed, as I am only too glad to have the last, write again soon. Phyllis Barber, 42 Broad Street—You are doing splendid work in the competitions, Phyllis. Ruthman Parsons, Hoyt—Very pleased to have your letter and enter your name on the membership roll. Reta Kirkpatrick, Hoyt—Glad you like the butterflies, etc. Mildred Lesley, Black Bay—All the pictures, etc., which you sent were very pretty, and well colored. Susan Noonan, Chatham—Yes, the price was sent. Thanks for letter and the good wishes. Reta Gulligan, Jacquet River—Very glad you are enjoying the contests, so glad you are writing again soon. Kathleen Osborne, Hillsboro—What a clever little artist you are. Annie Osborne, Hillsboro—Your work is lovely, and I am glad you are pleased to have any results. Alice Wilkins, Lissonville—Thanks for interesting welcome letter from another new member. You have a big welcome. Write again soon. Leonard Delahunty, Grand Falls—What a collection of pretty drawings you sent Leonard. They were well made. Mary Alexander, C. Blissville—Yes, I always like to have them. Pleased to have you as a member of the Corner. Not over your work. Lawrence Myers, Norton—The composition was good, and I was pleased to have the pictures of the cross of St. George, and British flag. Next time, I was most interested in your letter, and hear about your sisters and brothers. Yes Jean and Bobbie are smart kiddies. Gladys McKnight, Collins—You will have to take care and mind your back, giving a stiff cry of pain as she did so, opened his eyes, and saw the anxious look on his sister's face. "I'll all right, but I am afraid I have hurt my shoulder a bit," he said as he bravely tried not to show the pain he was enduring. "Let me put your arm in a sling, so as to prevent it moving much," Jean replied, as she hastily removed her scarf, and put to test the little bit of first aid which she had learned, at a class held by the doctor in the small town in which they resided. After brother's shoulder had been strapped into position, and she had

STANDING OF SCHOOLS IN THE CONTESTS TO DATE MAR. 27th. King Edward School 51, Sunbury County 39, Sussex Grammar 34, Campbellton Grammar 21, Norton 15, Young's Cove 14, St. George Superior 13, Long Reach 13, Andover 10, Grey's Mills 10, Rothesay Cons. 6, Speersville 6, Welchpool, CHY 4, Midgie 4, Chatham 4, Academy 4, Wickham Public School 4, Reta's Corner 4, Fairville 3, Rolling Dam 3, Lake School, Hatfield 3, New River 2, Poodiac 2, Fredericton 2, Plaster Rock 2, Hammond Vale 2, E. Centerville 2, Ford's Mills 2, Victoria School 1, Senior 1, Fisher Mem., Woodstock 1, Leonardville 1, Hampton 1.

examined the remains of their sled, only to find that it was broken too much to bother about, they set off for home again, and arrived some time later, with Bobbie not very much the worse for the tramp, although his shoulder pained a great deal. He never murmured the least bit, however. "Now, children," said Mrs. Brown, after her son had been put to bed, the doctor who had been called, had given the required attention, and Bobbie was resting comfortably, whilst Jean was standing at the side of his bed, "I trust this will be another lesson not to disobey instructions, and warnings." That is all I am going to say as to the matter, as I think you have both had a big enough lesson to remember for the future. She then left the room, as both children remained silent, feeling particularly sulky, but each resolving in their own mind that they would certainly be more careful in the future. At last they began to talk to each other, and make up as to what they had done, when Bobbie was up again, and quite well, but we will have to leave them in their discussion, until next week, when perhaps we may be in time to hear as to how their purpose scheme worked out.

Little Bear did not like to hear any talk about Sleepy Cave, which was the name of the Three Bears' winter home the year that Jack Frost came so late. There was no snow in Sleepy Cave, ready and waiting for the Three Bears—a big, big bed of fir boughs and moss for the huge Father Bear, a middle-sized bed of fir boughs for the middle baby, Mother Bear, and a deep, deep bed of feathery moss for tiny Little Bear. There were also feathery moss blankets taken from fallen logs in the forest, and honeycombs and many other good things to eat, in case the family should wake up and feel hungry before spring, so writes Frances Margaret Fox in Yonth's Companion. But Little Bear did not like to hear a word about Sleepy Cave. With him it was the same old story, beginning, "I don't want to sleep all winter!" Mrs. Maria Wildcat, she said, "Young cub, you won't be anything but a little baby bear, eating porridge out of a little bowl, and sitting in a wee, wee chair, and sleeping in a wee, wee bed for another hundred years, if you lie round and sleep all winter! You'll never grow up!" She always says that! And

MY NIECE'S WEEKLY RECIPE Grandmother's Best Molasses Candy Use two cupsful of New Orleans molasses, one cupful of white sugar, one tablespoonful of vinegar, one tablespoonful of butter and one small teaspoonful of soda. Put the ingredients together and boil them hard for twenty minutes. Stir the mixture all the time, for molasses and sugar at the boiling point will burn in an instant. If the quantity is doubled, boil the candy five minutes longer. Cool the candy in shallow pans. If it gets quite cool before it is touched and is pulled in small quantities, it will not stick to the fingers. Do not put any butter on the fingers, but work fast.

Tales for the Kiddies

(Concluded from last week.) At first there was no reply, but presently Bobbie turned over on his back, giving a stifled cry of pain as he did so, opened his eyes, and saw the anxious look on his sister's face. "I'll all right, but I am afraid I have hurt my shoulder a bit," he said as he bravely tried not to show the pain he was enduring. "Let me put your arm in a sling, so as to prevent it moving much," Jean replied, as she hastily removed her scarf, and put to test the little bit of first aid which she had learned, at a class held by the doctor in the small town in which they resided. After brother's shoulder had been strapped into position, and she had

MOTTO: "KINDLY DEEDS MAKE HAPPY LIVES"

SOMETHING FOR PUZZLERS



What does he say to Susie? On one side of the slanting line above you see a picture of Bobbie writing the letter. On the other side is Sister Sue trying to read it. Follow Bobbie's directions, and see what you can find.

between two corners make a solid knot to serve as the doll's read. The corners at the sides of the knot are the arms. Next lay the handkerchief straight and flat with the knot at the top; then grasp between the thumbs and fingers of both hands the bottom corners of the handkerchief. Holding the handkerchief in that manner, lift it and twist it round and round until you have two tightly twisted legs. The two corners that you hold are the feet. Taking care not to let the handkerchief unravel, grasp both feet in one hand, and with the other holding the bit of border that sticks up from above the knot, help the doll to dance. At the end of the dance, as you hold the feet firmly and pull up on the head, suddenly let go one foot, and the doll will give a kick that is sure to cause a laugh.

This Week's Prize Winners

- First Prize—Camera Blenda Macaulay, 177 Wentworth St. Second Prize—Gold Brooch Marion Porteous, 10 St. James St. Third Prize—Story Book Dorothy Stewart, 25 St. James St. Certificates of Merit Mary Clarke, Fredericton Jct. Edward Smith, Fredericton Jct. Jessie Till, Andover. Lawrence Myers, Norton. Marion Lunan, Campbellton.

LITTLE JOHN'S LETTER

Little John's mother went one day On a visit not far away. John got lonesome when it came night. So thought to his mother he'd better write. Dear mother, me and papa is all alone. So I guess you'd better come on home. Papa set the table for supper tonight. And it didn't seem to be set just right. There was no one sitting in your place And somehow we missed the sight of your face. We did the dishes and the night's work done. So good-bye dear, from your son John. Then taking the note to his father he said, "Send this to mamma, I'm going to bed. When little John was fast asleep His father out of the house did creep And clasping tight the little note, He took to his wife the message John wrote, She read it through and her eyes grew dim Then softly said, "Let's hurry to

A HANDKERCHIEF DANCING DOLL

When or where the first handkerchief dancing doll delighted children with its performance and made the "frown-ups" laugh it is unknown; but here is a picture of the Big Father Bear. He has been in the woods hunting for — He has climbed a high mountain overlooking the sea.

Look at the funny eyes and the long nose. What he is about to do? I wonder. Perhaps he is going to throw his hat over the cliff? Perhaps he is going to jump off! What do you think? Write a little story about this picture. Give the bear a name. Tell about his clothes, and describe the different objects in the drawing.

Answer to last week's puzzle: 1 Rabbit, 2 Horse, 3 Tiger, 4 Camel, 5 Antelope, 6 Monkey, 7 Goat

Uncle Dick wishes many happy returns to the following members who will be celebrating their birthdays this week: Leslie Cliffe, 175 Britain St. Freda Belyea, Brown's Flat. Minnie Y. Allaby, Pierston. Frances Molline, 146 Brussels St. John E. Dalton, 117 Main St., Fairville. Ralph Gaunce, Carrolville. Ralph Marion, Alma. Harold Richmond, Hammond River. Morris Carter, 17-12 Mill St. Greta Wetmore, 142 City Road. Thomas Wilson, Harnstead. M. Helen Macree, 24 Queen St. George Emberley, Young's Cove Rd. Nora Blaine, 74 Duke St. Pte Ferguson, Lorneville. Ray Johnson, Inceby. Muriel C. Killam, Mt. Middleton. Dorothy Stewart, 25 St. James St. Mary Carlson, Titusville. Gordon Lang, W. Glasville. Josephine Wormell, St. Stephens. Ida May Short, C. Greenwich.

Uncle Dick extends a hearty welcome to the following kiddies who have joined the Corner during the past few days:— Bernice Mitchell, St. George. Arthur Flemming, Woodstock. Ella McQuade, Modford. Basil Fulton, Chipman. Frank Tabor, L. Norton. Brenda McLean, Shannon Sett. Ada McLean, Shannon Sett. Hazel McLean, Shannon Sett. Hazel Ferris, Young's Cove Rd. Idora Webb, New Jerusalem. Marjorie Lyon, Westfield Centre. Beatrice Hare, Chipman. Horace Phinney, Sackville. Lawrence Campbell, Gordonville. Claude Laskey, Mt. Pleasant. Eva Ryan, Chatham. Flora Rogers, Carlingford. George Duplisea, Hoyt. Lucy Alexander, Fredericton Jct. Lulu McAllen, Dumbarton. Grace Whalen, Campbellton. Rudman Parsons, Hoyt. Alice Wilkins, Lissonville. Mary Alexander, C. Blissville.

A Little Teddy Bear

Did you ever write a story about a picture? Of course you have heard Mother or Daddy or Big Sister tell the story of the Three Bears. Well, here is a picture of the Big Father Bear. He has been in the woods hunting for — He has climbed a high mountain overlooking the sea.