

Young Canada Club

By Dixie Patton

Blue Cross Fund

LAST week I was beginning to feel real disappointed. Do you know the reason why? I will tell you and I think you will all understand. There were only a couple of contributions to the Blue Cross Fund and it made me think that perhaps the boys and girls were forgetting to help the animals that are helping our soldier boys win this great war. Those horses need care and medicine to keep them well. But I feel much better this week because there are a number of contributions. I know that you will not forget them again. There were two who sent in contributions whose addresses were not given. If you have sent a contribution lately and do not see it acknowledged please write and tell me when you sent it and how much. The contributions for this week are:

Fred Holmes, High River, Alta. \$.50
George Cowling, High River, Alta. .25
John Cowling, High River, Alta. .50
Gladys Smith, Estevic, Alta. .25
Florence Nelson, Wilkes, Man. .25
Effie Scott, Mortlach, Sask. .50

—Dixie Patton.

A Lonely Boy's Adventure

Once upon a time there lived a little boy. His mother and father were dead and he was all alone in the world. He lived with an old woman that was very mean and cruel to him. He always tried to run away but the old woman always caught him. He did not like her at all. Sometimes she would not give him anything to eat.

One day he wandered out into the woods. He was out among the thick bushes and all of a sudden he saw the old woman coming with a big stick. He thought he would get a dreadful whipping so he crept into the bush. The woman did not see him and she was scolding very hard. She went right past and when she was out of sight the little boy decided what he would do.

The sky was getting dark with clouds and Jack, the boy, thought it was going to rain, so he ran back to the old woman's house. There were a few bed clothes on the floor where he slept so he took them and the old woman's

raincoat and ran into the woods. He made himself a little bed in the thickets where he thought he was safe, so he lay down and spread the raincoat over himself so he would not get wet for it was sprinkling already. Pretty soon the old woman went past on her way home but she did not see Jack.

Jack went to sleep and when he woke up a beautiful little fairy about three inches high was sitting on his finger. She asked him how he happened to be there. Jack told her about the old woman and how cruel she was. They were talking together when all of a sudden the old woman came running. She saw Jack and she said, "I've got you now," but she did not have him for the fairy waved her wand and changed her into a large nut.

"Come, now," said the fairy to Jack. She changed him so he would be as small as she was and they walked off together. The fairy took the nut with her and gave it to her pet squirrel. When they got where the fairy lived there were a great number of others there. Jack was crowned king of the fairies, and he married the little fairy that found him in the woods and who freed him from the cruel old woman.—Flossie L. Hoffman, Maple Creek, Sask.

Fall and Winter

This is my second letter to the Young Canada Club. I like to write letters

to the club. I like fall very much because then they reap the grain and I like to see them thresh, and go and pick berries and have lots of fun. My brother and I have to dig potatoes. I like to go over to the threshing-machine and see them thresh and have rides on the wagons to the elevators. My father works in an elevator. He is very busy in the fall because then the grain comes in. My brother and I go and clean up around the stacks every fall after they have threshed. We get three and four bushels every fall. I like winter too, because then you can go sleigh riding and have snowball fights at school. I like it because then Christmas comes and we have lots of fun at holidays and get lots of toys. Well, this is all for this time.—Elsford Lang, Simpson, Sask.

Goes Four Miles to School

There are many ways a person can help on the farm, either in the house or outside. I have intended to stook this year, if we do not get any help, and I can also harrow and disc if necessary. I will, of course, help in the house by setting table, washing dishes, getting meals, milking cows and other general chores. When the threshers come there is always lots to do getting meals and washing dishes. I could carry water to the men and feed the horses. I am 14 years old, and am in the second part

of third class. I have four miles to go to school and it is very far in winter. My brother has a Rumely outfit, and is going out threshing. Of course he threshes for us too. He does a lot of plowing too.

How many girls and boys like the fast time. I don't for one as it is too early to get up. I generally get up at five o'clock and milk four cows before breakfast.—Emma Zinkham, Regina, Sask.

Stars for Red Cross Work

I like to read the stories in the Young Canada Club. I am going to tell you about our club that the girls at the school organized. We call it the Silver Star Club. We have a meeting every week. We all know how to knit. We hem wash clothes for the soldiers and have programs at our meetings. There is one vacant room in the school house and we have meetings there.

We have little Silver Stars that we get for doing Red Cross work and helping at home. We paste them in a book and see who can get the most.

I wish to join your club.—Velda Johnson, age 16, Barnwell, Alta.

A General Helper

I am planning to do as I did last fall to help win the war. Last year I helped in the house so that mamma could run the binder. I go to school, but I help some before I go and I hurry home from school and get supper so as to have it ready when they come in from the field.

I do all kinds of work for mamma. I wash dishes, make beds and sweep, and even mop the floor. I also help in the garden and with the chickens and ducks.—Mardell Wussow, age 10, Church bridge, Sask.

A Way to Send to Fund

We would like to help a little with the Blue Cross Fund. My friend, Fred Holmes, and my brother, George and myself are all sending together.—John Cowling, 11 years, High River, Alta.

THE DOO DAD ARMY PUTS THE HUN DAD INVADERS TO FLIGHT

WHEN the Hun Dads thought that they would have an easy victory over the Doo Dads they were very much mistaken. The gallant little fellows advanced with great spirit to rescue the Wonderland of Doo from the heel of the heartless foe. They were not long in effecting a complete defeat on the invaders. Here you see only a part of the battle, but the Hun Dads are in utter confusion all along the line. They were taken completely by surprise for the Doo Dad army was well trained after fighting the image of the Kaiser which the artist made for them some time ago, and were well prepared to repel them. Percy Haw Haw, the Doo Dad, is covering himself with glory. He is captain of the leading tank which is crashing forward right over the enemy trench. On each side of the tank the infantry are attacking, clearing out the Hun Dads at the point of the bayonet. Sandy, the Piper, has taken up a position on the second tank and is cheering on the gallant troops with the warlike strains of his bagpipes. In the distance the artillery is pounding away at the Hun Dad trench. One of the shells has burst right under the Kaiserdad and the Crown Prince, and has blown them into the air. It will only be a few minutes until the invading host will be driven over the edge of the cliff which marks the border of the Wonderland of Doo, and into the raging sea beneath.



The Value of Gramophone

By Golan

SOME would-be seem to imagine and liking for is a sign of, of weak mind.

think that no one who does not entirely of music from his This idea, however, The writer, on one sin, in the Glasgow had the felicity of known musicians (a and a singer), give performance on a con sang the song, the accompaniment that the extreme, and the wildest kind of able. The combinu lightful. Can it be such a performance in the memory?

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Assists in S
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As the gramoph became more perfe ers and music store the people would and be content to however, has had on all sides it study and growth without special mus find that their boy learn to play and si music was part of t life, a greater inte ened; the children cord aiming to pla have heard. The also now makes famous players and