

Jimmy Coon Stories

By Dr. Warren G. Partridge.

JIMMY COON VISITS MRS. QUAL AGAIN. Jimmy Coon had been awfully bus for a few weeks. He had been hunting hard and fast, night after night, fo frogs, crickets, black bettles, whi grubs, wild grapes, berries, field micand even Farmer Jones' chickens. And as Jimmy Coon was waddli along one dark night on his little sho legs, he sat down on a fallen log rest. And suddenly he heard Moth Bob-White cooing, and trying to con fort her little children, who had becawakened in the dark night by son bad dreams. And as Mother Bo White cooed and snuggled her liti ones under her warm feathers. Jimn Coon said to himself, "My how I wis I knew where Mother Bob-White ha hidden her nest this year. I can't fli it, and I have hunted for it ever And then Jimmy Coon scratched th

And then Jimmy Coon scratched to top of his head with his left han while he held his chin in his righand. This was a habit Jimmy Coohad when he was thinking very har and after waiting some time in brown study, Jimmy Coon sudden said to himself, "Gracious sakes ally Why didn't I think of this before Why I've been so awfully busy late that I forgot all about visiting Mi Quail! Why I remember now she had nice eggs in her nest. It's strange that I shuold have forgott Mrs. Quail! Why, she's on my calling the great oversight!"

And Jimmy Coon started at once visit Mrs. Quail was at home that dangift; and she was in her sitting-roas usual, near the old mossy stone win the Big Pasture of Farmer Jones As Jimmy Coon carefully and sof crept through the underbrush his he beat faster as he saw pretty M Quail sitting in her easy chair in sitting-room. She had on that premottled-brown dress, with a lace col and lace cuffs



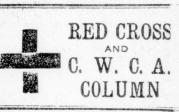
Mrs, Quall Was at Home That Da Night; and She Was in Her Sitting-Room as Usual.

Sitting-Room as Usual.

And Jimmy Coon's eyes twink and his mouth watered as he thou of getting those twenty-two eggs supper that night. All of a sudd Jimmy opened his eyes very wide a his ears were cocked as straight possible as he heard a beautiful son And Jimmy couldn't believe his of ears. And Jimmy said to himse "Well, you could knock me over wia feather! That is Mother Quail shing! Why should she sing to her egg She must be crazy!"

And just then Jimmy Coon look closer; and he was startled to see little head sticking out from und Mrs. Quall's wing.

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A VISIT FROM A DOMINION OF:

CIAL.

All war-working women will be any ous to attend the big Red Cross meding which is to be neid in London, the attendon of January 19. M. Pumptre, Dominion Red Cross seed tary, will address the meeting, and a coliner speaker is to be secured. All a rangements as to the hour and pia of meeting have not yet been man but announcements will come soon, the meanting we must all look forwal and keep tine date free, for in the busy days, when the enck of the kinding-needle and the whirr of the seeding machine must be kept up unceatingly, we have to prepare weeks after for even one extra meeting. But it matter how busy we are we must not make the while a matter how busy we are we must not make the we shall hear the latest happenings. Red Cross affairs. Will all auxiliarial in and about London please notice to date, January 19?

What We Did on "Our Day."

It was the 18th of last October the the British Red Cross campaign withing over a million and a haif do lars. Our Red Cross circles in Militan District No. 1 did their part nobly of that day, and now a letter of than comes from the secretary of the British Red Cross rund, thanking us for on donation, which amounted to \$2,644.0. Since that amount was acknowledge by the provincial treasurer, our Red Cross treasurer, Mrs. A. E. Coope has mailed a further contribution of resources committee, which is 1 charge of this campaign in Ontaria and the British Red Cross circles, which have so generously responded to the appeal, the thanks of those responsibior the campaign:

"I would ask you to kindly convey the various Red Cross circles, which have so generously responded to the appeal, the thanks of this provincial treasurer, our Re Cross treasurer, our keep cross treasurer, miss A. E. Coope has mailed a further contribution of resources committee, which is 1 charge of this campaign in Ontaria and the British Red Cross, for the gillenning something every month, and soon will be near perfection. And perfection Is our alm. In the early days of the w A VISIT FROM A DOMINION OF

Is!—with the knowledge that our fingers grow more deft, and our output Improves steadily.

An Overworked Santa Claus,
There was a very grateful letter received the other day by the visiting committee of our hospitals. Twenty-five lads of the A. M. C. were sent overseas suddenly last month, and theomittee paused in their Christmas preparations long enough to hurry up a little parcel for each one, as a farewell gift, and lest Santa Claus migh miss them as they hurried from one place to another. Of course, the parce contained a pair of socks, as well as other things less important and tho boy who wrote expressed his heartfel thanks for the kindness that prompte the gift. When we remember that the visiting committee was arranging the Christmas treat for 284 sick men, we cannot but admire the zeal that madpossible this extra labor of love.

More Work Needs More Workers.

"As the war goes on the demand upon us continue to grow," so write Col. Blaylock, our assistant Red Croscommissioner in France. "Each mont brings forth some new need."

Let us hope, then, that each most will also bring forth some new workers.

MARLIAN KENTER.

Convener Press Committee.