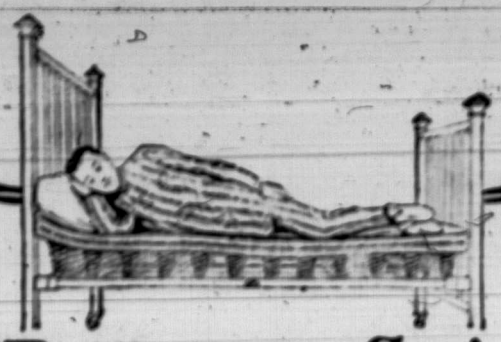

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¶It is made of 100 finely tempered resilient steel spirals, each very sensitive to pressure and independent of, though connected with, the other 99.

It has a GUARANTEED NON-RUSTING ENAMEL FINISH that *positively will not damage bedding.*

¶The Banner Spring supports the body from head to foot—"giving" just enough under varying weight to ensure a constant restful position for the body.
¶*Be good to yourself*—get a Banner Spring and an Ostermoor Mattress for your bed and *enjoy* perfect sleep.

GUARANTEED FOR 20 YEARS

All dealers sell it, or will get it for you if you ask for it by *name.*

The Alaska Bedding Co. Limited
Makers of Bedsteads and Bedding
Calgary WINNIPEG Regina
"Alaska on a article means *High Grade Every Particle*"
Made in Canada
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USED ARMY BELL TENTS
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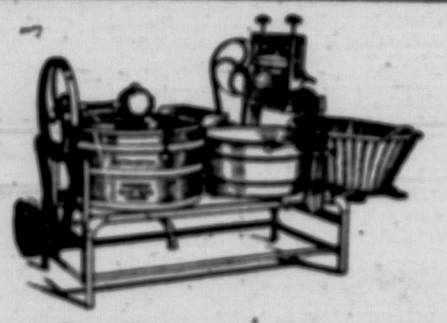

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THE Maxwell Power Bench Washer is a wonderfull boon to your wife when washday comes round. It can be operated equally as well by gas engine or electric power. It is made in one, two or three tub machines. Easy to operate. Simple but strong in construction and the mechanism is as perfect as science can invent.

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Write to-day for further particulars. M 25

If you do not see what you want advertised in this issue, write us and we will put you in touch with the makers.

Boys' and Girls' Clubs

ESSAY COMPETITION FOR JULY

The essay competition for June was so successful in bringing out interesting letters from readers of the boys and girls' page of The Guide that it has been decided to conduct a similar competition for July. Although there were many letters sent in, each describing some interesting experience in connection with farm work, there are still hundreds of young people on the farms of the prairie provinces who should take an active part in contributing to this page but who have not yet done so. In order to give them an opportunity to send in letters on the same conditions as those who entered the June competition, prizes will be given for the best essays received in July as follows:

First Prize	$3 00
Second Prize	2 00
Third Prize	1 00

Essays should not exceed 300 words in length. The writers are given the widest possible scope in choosing their subjects. All that is required is that they outline their own experience in some phase of farm work. By reading the letters that have appeared on this page they can see what kind of letter is favored. In choosing your subject remember that you can write best on the subject you are most interested in. The competition is open to any boy or girl reader of The Guide from 10 to 18 years of age inclusive.

As at the time of writing there are still two days in which letters in the June competition may be received, it is impossible to announce the results in this issue. The announcement will be made the next time this page appears.

SUCCESSFUL CALF RAISING

I am very fond of calves, and this is fortunate as looking after them is my chief work, and fondness for a job is a great factor in success. The interest aroused by each calf, also the occasional controversy arising over its name, resulting in several being honored by two or more names, is probably rather amusing, but still it shows the interest felt for them.

This is my way of raising calves. The new calf is taken from its mother right away, as by so doing the cow frets less and sooner forgets the calf. I find too that the calf is easier to teach to suck the fingers if it has never sucked the cow. Sometimes if the calf has been with its mother for some time it is quite difficult to feed by hand. It will splutter and spill the milk and refuse to put its head in the pail or suck fingers so that it has to be left until it is real hungry. Perseverance wins out, however, and after the first lesson the calf is conquered and soon is wise enough to run up at the first glint of a milk pail. It is placed in a dry, well bedded pen, where a little fresh hay is provided for it to nibble; it is fed whole milk for three weeks, its own mother's being given it for at least the first three days.

Some calves need feeding three times a day, some only twice. I like to feed them with fingers for at least a couple of weeks and then gradually teach them to drink, for if forced to drink when very young they seem to gulp down the milk and get indigestion. A little extra trouble pays. At three weeks of age a little separated milk is given with the whole milk and this is gradually increased until at six weeks the calf is getting about eight pounds of separated milk about twice a day. The milk is fed warm and in a clean pail as otherwise the calf would very likely get scours. The calves are early taught to eat oat chop which is gradually increased until they get about half a gallon to each calf each day. This is fine food for calves, replacing the fat taken from the milk. If it is summer time the calves go out in the pasture where they get all the grass, water and shelter they need. If it is winter time they stay in the barn, are fed hay, green oat sheaf and chop and have water placed before them as many times will drink it. All the calves get milk until six months old, and longer if I can manage it, and are always well cared for with the result that they are calves to be proud of.

LILLIAN PARR,
Lloydminster, Sask. Age 17.

A Strange Friendship

BREAKING IN A COLT

A year ago I broke in a colt. She was about two years old. First I put the saddle on her and led her around the yard; then I put the bridle on and got on her back. One of my sisters led her. I had to pull her line very gently which way I wanted her to go. Soon I could ride her after the cattle or anywhere I wanted to go. Then I put the buggy harness on and drove about the yard. My father, sisters and I then hitched her up to the buggy, father led her around and I got in the buggy and took the lines. Soon she was so well broken that I could drive her to school.

EDNA KING,
Manna, Sask. Age 12.

A PET PIG

When I was 15 years old my father gave me a little pig. He was born five days before my birthday. All his sisters and brothers had died of the cold, as they were born in March. Father told me I could have the piggy for my very own. I decided then to call him Sammy. I took him into the house, put him in an old tub, fed him a cup of milk and put him to bed, wondering if he would die before morning. But Sammy was looking for his breakfast as soon as I came to him. He soon learned his name and his mistress.

I fed him often with milk, first with a cup and spoon, but as that was too slow I put it in a saucer. When he had enough milk sometimes I would play with him to give him exercise. He got along fine the first week, then one day he looked drowsy. He would not play or eat very much. I did not know what was the matter, but my father told me to give him a little lime water in his milk as he was weak yet. I gave him some and he began to grow strong. For a long time I gave him lime water two or three times a week. Sammy became strong. It was not very long until he could eat chop and many things which I would offer him. I weighed him often and each time he was heavier than the last. Sammy was a very nice pet and would follow me all over. He always came for the cows with me and would stay around while I milked them, often trying to get a drink out of the pail.

Sammy, like all other pigs, got into a lot of mischief. I was very proud of him. In the fall, in November, when he was eight months old, I sold him to father for $15. He weighed 200 pounds alive and 175 pounds dressed. I shall always remember Sammy.

MARION K. McEWEN,
R.R. 2, Pilot Mound, Man. Age 18.

SADDLE BREAKING A COLT

Last spring we had a two year old colt which I wanted to break in to ride after the cows. The first time I rode her my father and I bridled her and led her a short distance from the barn. After two or three vain attempts I managed to get on her back. That time she did not do much but back up in spite of everything I could do to make her go. She did this for a couple of times. The third time she reared up and threw me off. I did not ride her any more that year. This spring I got on her back one day and started her off quickly. She went off on the gallop and I kept her galloping till I came back. After that I had no more trouble with her, and now she is broken to ride and drive. I am going to ride her over to visit a friend tomorrow.

GEORGE EVANS
Froude, Sask.