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Fitzmaurice, Sask., May 22nd, 1918. Dear Cousin Doris:- I am a farmer's aughter. I have three sisters and one daughter. I have three sisters and one brother. Their names are Lillian, Lorna, Winnie and Alex. I saw in the paper that any boy or girl that got a prize received \$2.00. We have five little colts; we had six but one died. We have two little calves. We are milking two cows My mother always milks the cows night My mother always milks the cows night and morning. I go to school every day. I am in grade six. I am eleven years old; I will be twelve on the 29th of November. My brother and sister and myself catch gophers. We have a hunold; I will be twers.

November, My brother and sister ammyself catch goldners. We have a hundred and seventeen now. One of the boys at our school got 660 popher tails; some of them got 300; and some only got 300 and 40. I like catching gophers when it is fine weather. We had a snowstorm yesterday and the day before. The snow was very deep. The snow hus not all was very deep. The snow hus not all yesterday and to was very deep. The snow has not according to away yet.

We are nearly done seeding. We have harley to sow. My brother

a little more barley to sow. My brother was harrowing on Saturday and Mon-day morning. I saw a story in the paper written by Cecil London. I thought paper written by Ceeil London. I thought that was a very good story. He did quite a bit of work. His mother also did a lot of work. I am not a very good writer. We have the phone in our house. We have had it in for quite a while. My father has been taking The Canadian Thresherman and Farmer for a long time. I just come across this club the other day, so I thought I would Canadian a long time. I just come across this con-the other day, so I thought I would write to you. I like to live on a farm. write to you. I like to live on a farm.
I think it is very nice. You can go out and pick strawberries and saskatoons and lots of flowers. We have some raspberries growing in our garden; also some black currant trees. Every year I help to pick the black currants that grow on them. We had a cherry tree, and one year it had a lot of cherries on it, but they all got frozen off one night. Ever since then we have had no cherries. Our teacher's name is Miss McClellan. She is a very nice teacher. The name of the school is Lansdowne. There is another school is Lansdowne. There is another school not far from us; that is called Pipestone Lake school. Well, I am afraid my letter is getting quite long now, so I will close for this time. So, now, so I will close for the bye-bye, from your cousin,

Marion McDonald

Calmar, Alta., R.R. No.

Calmar, Alta., R. No. 2,
May 24th, 1918.

Dear Cousin Doris:—This is my first
letter to your interesting column. I am
14 years of age and in the eighth grade.
I have three miles to go to school; our
road is mostly always middy, as we
have to cross two creeks it makes it very hard to go.

I am a farmer's daughter and live 18

miles from town. I have lived on a farm ever since I was born, excepting three months of school in Edmonton.

We have five horse and two colts, named Dick and May, and we expect to get two more this spring. We have ten cows and we had seven calves, but the one bloated and died. We also have a one bloated and died. We also have a lot of pigs, as papa takes a delight in raising pigs; and our four sheep are named Nanny, Billy, Nigger and Dolly, Dolly is just a little lamb, so she is very cute. 4 have a pet dog named Fannic,

is a very good cattle dog. Last wee when she was after the cows she got poison and when she came home she got so sick that she threw herself around, and so sick that she threw herself around, and all at once she got stilf and we gave her a quart of pure cream and a whole lot of warmed grease, and next morning she was as well as ever. This morning she killed a great big hawk just as it was going to take one of our small chickens. She caught it by the wing and killed it. We have 78 small chickens and will soon have some more. I have a white hen, her name is chinny. She is so tame that her name is chippy. She is so tame that she will eat right out of my hand. Mama said I could have all the small

white chickens—there are five so far.

I have several cousins in the U.S.A., and one cousin from Canada is over in

and one cousin from Canada is over in France, and has been over there for quite a while. Well. I guess my letter is getting quite long now, so I will have to quit. Yours lovingly, Hilda Ohrn. P.S.—I would be very pleased if any of the girls of your club would write to me.

BOY'S PRIZE LETTER

Drinkwater, Sask., May 21, 1918. Dear Cousin Doris:—I have read the prize letters in "The Canadian Thresher nan and Farmer," but have never w en. So I think I will try my luck,

ten. So I think I will try my luck.
My four brothers and one sister came
West with my Uncle George. We reached Drinkwater the 25th of December,
1912. Since then I have lived with Uncle
John. Until this spring I am working
for another uncle of mine. He is paying twenty dollars a month from now

net twenty dollars a month from now until freeze up.

Last spring I bought a pig from Unele John for ten dollars. If this pig would have been sold to the butcher he would

have been sold to the butcher he would have got twelve dollars. But he knocked off two for me. We have finished seeding wheat and are seeding outs. When we finish seed-ing outs I am going to start to school. Our school is only half a mile away, so will walk

We had four mares and four colts. But we may four mares and four coits. But the mare died when her colt was only 14 hours old. We fed the small colt on another mare, while the other colt was fed cow's milk. I think I feel more sorry for the colt who gave up his mother than the one who lost its mother.

mother than the one who lost its mother. We have a pig and a small calf. We call the pig "lnk," because we put him in a pin pen and he ran out.

1 will close now, hoping to see my letter in print. Yours truly,

Cecil Arney, age 13.

May 6th, 1918.

May 6th, 1918.

Dear Cousin Doris.—I am a reader of our young folks department, I will tell you how I helped with the garden. We, always use hen house droppings for always use hen house droppings for onions to make it grow good. We sow onion seed in boxes early. As soon as the garden is ready, I help to transplant them. In about two weeks I start to cultivate it once a week all through the growing season. So this is all I can think of. I am eight years old and am four for and the geobal blobbes by four feet and five inches high. Frank Dusbabek, Fisk, Sask



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