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Hurry, boys. Be the first Pedalmobile driver in your neighborhood. You can return the perfume if you cannot sell it, so you take no risk. Write to-day and don't forget to put the extra 1c. war tax stamp on your letter or it will never reach us. Address

## Young Canada Club

By DIXIE PATTON

### TERMS OF MEMBERSHIP

Once again little folk have begun to send me self-addressed and stamped envelopes and ask me to send them membership pins in The Young Canada Club. So this is just to explain once again that it isn't done that way. When you want to become a member of this club write the best story you can think up and send it along with your self-addressed and stamped envelope.

Lately the little people have been sending fairy stories, but if you are not good at writing that kind, tell, as brightly as you can, about some of the interesting things you have seen happen among nature's children, the birds, plants, animals or insects.

Somebody wants also to know whether you may use pen names in writing to the Young Canada Club. You may, but I would much rather that you would sign your own names. I think it is a good habit to get into.

DIXIE PATTON.

### FROZEN IN

(A Prize Story)

One dull winter day when fairyland lay fast asleep and the snow covered the ground, the sun suddenly came out from behind a cloud. The day became warm and bright. Then the snow began to melt.

All the fairies awoke and began to think what fun they could have now. At last one fairy called Starlight thought of a plan. They would get on their leaf canoes and float down the streams. It was not long before they were sailing. They had great fun until sunset. Then they thought they would go back to fairyland. Some of them would not stop and kept on sailing. The others thought they might as well keep on.

Now the enemy of the fairies, Jack Frost, came along. He froze all the streams and the poor little fairies were imprisoned in icy walls.

The sun did not come out any more that winter and the fairies had to stay all winter in the ice. In the spring when the sun began to shine and old Jack Frost was forced to fly, the fairies came out and went singing away to their homes in fairyland.

DONALD MCKENZIE.

Welwyn, Sask. Age 12.

### JACK FROST AND MR. SUN

One morning, when I got up, I saw that Mr. Jack Frost had come in the evening and painted everything outside. It looked very beautiful outside, but in about two hours Mr. Sun came out and melted all of Jack Frost's painting. "That was very rude of you, Mr. Sun," said Jack Frost. "Why," said Mr. Sun, "ain't I of more use than you are?" "No!" said Jack Frost, "you can shine all summer and I can only come in the winter and go away again in the spring." Now Mr. Sun thought that was certainly very unkind of him to be so rude over Jack Frost. So the next evening Jack Frost came again and painted everything as before. Now when morning came Jack Frost was expecting Mr. Sun out again, but he waited and waited, but Mr. Sun would not come out. This made Jack Frost very glad, but in a day or two, Mr. Sun came out again and shone so hot and spoiled everything of Jack Frost's over again. This made Jack Frost so angry that he stayed away for two or three days.

PAULINE KULAK.

Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. Age 14.

### THE SUN DOGS

I wonder how many of the Young Canada Club have seen sun dogs. I suppose you all have. In the mid-winter the days get weary and the wind blows and the snow drifts into large white mounds. It is then that our little friends the fairies come to try and cheer us up. They always appear in two parties, one on each side of the sun. They are dressed in red, yellow and orange, and are sometimes very bright and clear, sometimes dull and pale. The sun dogs think that the fairies are mocking them and call the

clouds and winds, and we have a storm. The fairies are so frightened that they hide and are not seen for two or three days. Then sometimes the fairies form in a circle and dance around the sun. This pleases the sun and he smiles on the earth and everything is happy. In the spring and summer the sun is jolly and the little fairies, seeing they are not needed, retreat to the caves of some friendly dwarfs. Often during a thunderstorm or on a dark, gloomy day they are seen flitting over some lake, marsh or swamp.

This is the end of my story. I would like some boy of my own age, which is twelve years, to correspond with me.

JAMES BURKE.

Walpole, Sask. Age 12.

### WHAT JACK FROST AND THE WIND DID

It was a very cold day, and the birds in the house in the maple could not make the fire burn. The names of the birds were Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sparrow. They had two children whose names were Fluffy and Buff.

Mr. Tom Sparrow said he would go and cut some wood to put on the fire. But of course Jack Frost was looking for some mischief. So he said to the wind, "Come and have some fun."

As Tom Sparrow took his tiny axe Jack Frost first bit him on one foot and then the other, so you see he could not walk, but still he could fly, so he started to fly towards the house, but the wind was strong and he made very little progress. Before he could get to the house Jack Frost froze his wings and the poor bird fell to the ground and the wind covered him with snow. So he froze to death.

Mrs. Tom, seeing her husband did not return, went out to find him, but Jack Frost played the same trick on her. So the children were left alone in the house. The fire went out and there was nothing to eat, and the poor birds froze and starved to death.

ALICE S. JAPP.

Age 13.

### THE SNOW-FAIRIES

One day, as Jack Frost looked out of his den, he said: "Where are the snow fairies?" He looked and looked, and then said: "If they do not come soon I will go after them." It was now the twenty-first of December. In a week's time he looked out again and what did he see? He saw the snow fairies falling one after another. Day after day they fell. One day he saw the children from a hill coasting down with their sleds.

One day he heard the thunder. He looked out and he saw it was starting to rain. He said: "It must be going away." Of course he meant the snow. And one day the sun began to shine and you should have seen how Jack Frost did scamper to the North Pole where he stayed all the winter time. I would like to receive a prize as this is my third letter to the Young Canada Club.

EDNA HICKS.

Red Deer, Alta. Age 9.

### THE SNOWFLAKE FAIRIES

Once upon a time there was a little fairy who lived in a snowflake and wore a soft white dress and had golden hair.

One day the snowflake began to slide slowly downwards. At last it lit on the top of a mountain where it stayed for many days. A lot of other snowflakes came and the fairies had a lovely time skating, working charms on the ice and playing hockey.

Sometimes there were bad snow storms which frightened the fairies but none of them were hurt. Soon the mountain was covered with snow and it began to grow warm and a warm wind blew day and night until the snow began to slide. Faster, faster and faster it went till there was a crash. The snow tumbled into the river and the fairies flew toward the sky where they got new homes.

MYRA SERVISS.

Warman, Sask. Age 11.



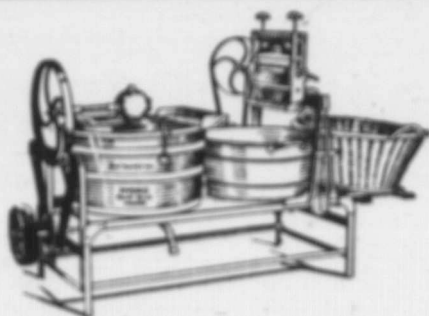
## An Example of Co-operation

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