

At Christmas Time

—the time of charity and goodwill—it is well to bear in mind that true charity "begins at home."

No form of beneficence can be so far-reaching in its effects as the provision of Life Insurance. It is "the living pledge of a deathless love."

The Automatic Endowment Policy of The Great-West Life Assurance Company offers ideal Insurance. Protection is secured at lowest rates, yet the payment of lifelong premiums is avoided. An Endowment is secured, yet without the heavy cost of the regular Endowment Plan.

Take advantage of the leisure of the Christmas Season to look into this vital question of Life Insurance. Your request for information will have prompt attention, without undue solicitation to insure.



The Great-West Life Assurance Company

DEPT. "U"

Head Office: Winnipeg, Man.

Short Courses Opening at Manitoba Agricultural College

Jan. 6, 1920 **Poultry** - Mar. 4, 1920 **Engineering**

POULTRY SHORT COURSE

This Course is suited to the farmer, the poultry raiser, the breeder, the fancier, and the backyard poultrykeeper. Both men and women may enter this Course, also boys and girls over 16 years of age.

Tuition Fee \$20

A list of suitable rooms in the city will be available in the President's office for those who register from outside the city; only 50 can be accepted.

FARM ENGINEERING COURSE

Covers gas engine work, steam engine, boilers, forge work, farm mechanics, habbiting, belt lacing, harness repair, balancing pulleys, etc. Concrete construction. Separators, plows.

Principles of ignition.

Applicants must be at least 18 years of age.

Fees: Manitoba Students, \$30. Non-resident, \$35.

Maximum number, 80. 40 can be accommodated in residence.

Correspondence Courses are now open. Write for full particulars. Send application before December 15th for either Poultry or Engineering Course.

J. B. REYNOLDS, President. G. A. SPROULE, Registrar

Our Young Folks

CHRISTMAS OUTFITS FOR CRIPPLED CHILDREN

By Florence Scott Bernard

THE Altruistic Class made many crippled children at the Charity Hospital very happy last Christmas and their plan is worth repeating. A huge Christmas tree was sent which was set up in the center of the ward. Then a box was packed for each child, with directions for making various ornaments for the tree. The children took special delight in making the things themselves and were glad to have something to occupy their time. On Christmas Eve, they watched the nurses trim the tree with these ornaments.

Each outfit contained two pots of library paste, one sheet each of red, green, white, silver, and gold mounting paper from which to cut strips for paper garlands and to make stars and other figures, bits of thread and mica-covered cotton, a star pattern, crepe paper and tinsel to make paper dolls and cornucopias, boxes to be covered with flowered wall paper to hold the candies, pieces of gay tulle with skeins of red and green yarn for stockings (pieces of old lace curtains may also be used for these), acorns and pine cones with pots of gold paint, and boxes of cranberries and pop corn to be strung. Bits of silk, ribbon, and lace from the scrap bags were also included; and from these materials, the children had a merry time designing and making little gifts for each other.

A CHRISTMAS DINNER IN STOCKINGS

A CLASS of girls had agreed to furnish Christmas dinners for a number of families.

"It seems so common to take the things around in paper bags," said one of the girls. "Can't we think of some new way?"

They did, a splendid new way. They bought unbleached muslin and made stockings large enough to hold a dinner apiece. The heels and toes were made of bright red calico and the top was finished with a drawstring.

Before the stockings were sewed up, they were pretty well covered with pictures of kewpies, reindeer, fairies, stars, Christmas trees, winter scenes. These pictures had been cut from magazines and the outline traced on the muslin. With pen and ink, the outline was strengthened and lines added as necessary. India ink is better than common writing fluid for this purpose. The stockings were pretty well covered with these decorations.

A card bearing the name of the class and this verse was attached to the drawstring:

Christmas wishes and Christmas food,
The wishes sincere, and the food we hope good.

The pictures are extra, the stockings are, too.

They all simply mean that we're thinking of you.

THE TOWN OF DON'T-YOU-WORRY

THERE'S a town called Don't-you-worry,
On the banks of river Smile,
Where the Cheer-up and Be-happy
Blossoms sweetly all the while,
Where the never-grumble flower
Blooms beside the fragrant Try,
And the Ne'er-give-up and Patience
Point their faces to the sky.

In the valley of contentment,
In the province of I-will,
You will find this lovely city
At the foot of No-fret hill.
There are thoroughfares delightful
In this very charming town.
And on every side are shade trees
Named the Very-seldom-frown.

Rustic benches, quite enticing
You'll find scattered here and there;
And to each a vine is clinging
Called the Frequent-earnest-prayer.
Everybody there is happy,
And is singing all the while
In the town of Don't-you-worry,
On the banks of river Smile.

—St. Stevens' Herald

THREE GATES OF GOLD

If you are tempted to reveal
A tale some one to you has told
About another, make it pass
Before you speak, three gates of gold.

Three narrow gates—first, "Is it true?"
Then, "Is it useful?" In your mind
Give truthful answer, and the next
Is last and narrowest, "Is it kind?"

Dear Boys and Girls:—The following letters are a credit to any Boys' and Girls' Department. Cousin Doris is pleased to learn of so much joy and industry among our readers. We want a whole department of letters for the next issue about this subject: "A Winter Day at Our Home."

Wishing every one of you a glorious Xmas, I am, sincerely, Cousin Doris.

BOY'S PRIZE LETTER

Mannville, Alta.

Dear Cousin Doris:—I live on a farm about thirteen miles northeast of town. I go to school every day, about one and three-quarter miles, and in spite of the flu I made two grades this year V. and VI. I am now in grade VII. We have three little colts, four calves, 18 pigs and about one hundred little chickens.

I am now going to tell you about a pet porcupine we had last summer.



THE CITY COUSIN

"Mummy, I can't understand about that cow. When I tried to milk it just now there wasn't any in it."