



Young Canada Club



By DIXIE PATTON

SPLENDID CONTRIBUTIONS

Don't forget the new contest, "Your funniest experience." You all have had them. Write about it so that we will all enjoy it too. I am delighted with the contributions which are now coming in. There is scarcely a letter now but what contains at least a few cents for the Blue Cross fund. One writer draws attention to the splendid cavalry charge of General Byng not very long ago. Countless bandages and supplies must have been used up after that charge. Always remember that a few cents will buy a bandage which might save the life of one of those horses which is doing its "bit." If you will enclose a stamped addressed envelope I shall be glad to send you one of the pretty Blue Cross buttons.

DIXIE PATTON.

Contributions received:

Ethel Tucker, Southminster, Sask	\$ 25
Chester Henry, Gadsby, Alberta	25
Viola School Society, Sunny Nook, Alta	4.90
Clara Holmberg, Viking, Alta	25
Kathleen Chapman, Nings, Man.	1.00
Harvey Parker, Triple Lake Sask.	10
Ralph Scriven, Consul, Sask.	25
Mable Wilkinson, Handel, Sask	1.00
Ross Johnson, Lewvan, Sask.	30

HELPS BLUE CROSS

We children of the Viola school formed a society. We named it the Viola School Society. We had \$4.90 left so we decided to send it to the Blue Cross fund. The Duo Dads are quite successful. Some poor little fellows are getting black eyes I am afraid. Where is their doctor? I think some of them will need him before they're done with it.

On the subject of "How children can help the Allies." I think if all the children save all they can that will help almost as much as anything else. Of course there are clubs for which we can make clothes for the children and we can save some of our pennies that we spend for candy and send it away for horses or whatever we wish.

I will close, all the members of the Viola School Society wishing the Club and the Blue Cross Fund success.

MARY SMITHENRY, Sunny Nook, Alta. Age 12.

HOW YOU CAN HELP

I'm sure boys and girls can help win the war. One way to help is to send the soldiers letters that tell them how things are going on at home. You can send them from home to cheer them up. Another way is to send them boxes full of nice things to eat.

While the ladies are knitting socks, the children can knit mitts and caps. Then there are the wounded; that is where the children can help too, for all of the Young Canada Club can make bandages.

I suppose some of the children belong to the Junior Red Cross Society. For one, I do, and in our Red Cross we are making some dish-towels and handkerchiefs to sell at the ladies' bazaar and we will send the money to the Red Cross at Regina, and I am sure every boy and girl should be glad to help the boys at the front who are doing so much for them.

TERRENCE SULLIVAN, Cabri, Sask. Age 11

IMPORTANCE OF SAVING

I am sending in my letter of "How the Girls and Boys Can Help the Allies

Win the War," and I hope it pleases you.

Every boy and girl though they are only children, can help win the war, and it would please the Allies very much to think of children helping them. The girls and boys could learn to knit and send stockings, mitts, caps, and many other useful things to the soldiers. Every bit of money they could save, instead of buying candy or gum, might be sent to the funds.

Tobacco, razors, and many other things are useful in this war, which, if the children would save their money, they could buy after a while. But the most important way to help is "save."

ROSA J. GERDING, Favor, Alta. Age 13

JUNIOR RED CROSS (Second Prize Story)

You have chosen a splendid subject for this contest and I wish to tell what we young people in this community are doing. I hope that there will be many to follow our example.

A Junior Red Cross was organized in town. We from the country could not of course attend all the meetings, so we decided to have one of our own. We hold it in the school-house after school. The age limit we set at nine years to twenty.

Our first supplies we bought with our admission fees which are twenty-five cents. We also took up small contribu-

tions, about ten or twenty cents from the people around who wished to give. A couple of farmers each donated a bushel of potatoes. Buttons, or I should say pins, are sold to members for twenty-five cents each. No one need to buy who does not wish to.

Headquarters, in Regina, are in need of money rather than supplies. We are going to give a Red Cross dance in the school, luncheon served free. Gentlemen will be charged \$1.00, ladies free.

A cookery sale is the next thing we have decided on. We elected a committee to look after it. This committee will ask each member to contribute so much of a certain thing. We will sell it on a Saturday in a store in town. The sales are always well attended.

Besides these there are a thousand and one ways of making money. Why don't you young Canadians get a Junior Red Cross in your district? You know that when you aren't doing everything you can to help, you are neglecting your duty. If you will talk it over with the girls of your neighborhood, we will be delighted to give you any information possible. Just address Miss E. Pablow, Secretary-treasurer of the Thurber Junior Red Cross. E. PABLAW.

Elbow, Sask.

THE SEASONS

There first comes merry Spring,
With days so nice and cool.
The birds begin to sing,
And we start to go to school.
And then there comes sweet Summer,
With days so nice and warm.
Sometimes we have a rain-shower;
Sometimes a thunder-storm.
Next comes the dreary Autumn,
With cold and cloudy days;
The birds and flowers leave us,
And we miss their cheery ways.
And then there comes the Winter,
When there's lots of ice and snow.
And all the fun that we have
I really think you know.

ROBINA MELVIN, Pierson, Man.

THE DOO DADS FIND THE ARTIST'S PAINKILLER

A few weeks ago the artist lost his pipe and the Doo Dads found it, with dire results. Now he has gotten them into trouble again. He lost a bottle of Painkiller and the little fellows have been imbibing freely. The stuff must have contained alcohol as many of these nostrums do and it really seems to have gone to their heads. Those who got there first are already sick and drowsy. Some of the others are quite happy yet but they will soon be as uncomfortable as the young rascal who is leaning against the stove. Those three cronies are singing, "We Won't Go Home Till Morning," in Doo Dad language and they probably will not if they don't get out of sight before the patrol wagon gets here, for if the policemen get them they will spend the night in the lock-up. The cop who found the crowd making merry is doing his best to keep order in spite of the threats of the little fellow who is squaring up to him. What a selfish old Doo Dad that is who is keeping the others away. By the look on the chief policeman's face he will make short work of the celebration. The moral is that the artist should be more careful where he leaves his Painkiller and that Doo Dads, and boys and girls too, should be careful about taking Dr. Nobody's nostrums.

