

Children's Page

Song of the Golden Sea

Sing ye ripening fields of wheat,
Sing to the breezes passing by,
Sing your jubilant song and sweet,
Sing to the earth, the air, the sky!

Earth that held thee and skies that kissed
Morning and noon and night for long,
Sun and rain and dew and mist,
All that has made you glad and strong!

The harvest fields of the far, far West
Stretch out a shimmering sea of gold!
Every ripple upon its breast
Sings peace and plenty and wealth untold!

Far as the eye can reach it goes,
Farther yet, 'til there seems no end,
Under a sky where blue and rose
With the gold and turquoise softly blend.

Here where sweep the prairies lone
Broad and beautiful in God's eyes;
Here in this young land, all our own,
The garner-house of the old world lies.
—Jean Blewett.

EDITOR'S CHAT

My Dear Boys and Girls:

How do you do? Are your eyes bright, your cheeks and legs brown, and your hearts happy after all the long, beautiful summer days that have flown by since far away June when the editor last had a chat with you? Have you had happy, healthy, helpful holidays? We hope so with all our hearts, and we hope also that we shall have some interesting letters from some of you telling of your holiday picnics and visits and work. While you have all been holidaying the editor has been on a wonderful trip, all the way to Southern California where oranges come off trees and not out of boxes; where roses, great pink and red and yellow ones, nod their beautiful heads along the roadsides and climb over the houses; where geraniums grow like trees, and

are cut into hedges; and ferns that we tend so lovingly in the house grow over windows, verandahs and roofs. Here there are streets lined with palm trees, and rows of trees that burst into great clusters of red, pink, white and blue blossoms. The tumbling ocean roars along the beaches and brings up long, queer sea weeds that the children skip with on the hard, sandy beach; and behind all the trees and the flowers are the great hills and mountains about the beauties of which there are endless stories to tell. Today we want you to come with us on a trip through the Orange Empire, so close your eyes and come along over the splendid roads, through the clear sunshine and see what we have seen. We start out early in the morning from the city of Los Angeles, and after we have passed all