

Young Canada Club

The Fairy in the Pink Bed

BEAUTY was the name of the fairy who dwelt in the Indian pink bed. One day as she was out on her wanderings she heard a sad voiced little boy say to his mother: "If only I could get enough money to take us to the seaside for a few weeks. If only the wheat would turn to gold." "It will," he heard a sweet voice say behind him, and turning, he saw the fairy from the pink bed. "You must be a good boy for a week. You must not speak an unkind word, throw sticks or stones or have words with your mother, then your wheat will turn to gold." "Oh!" cried the boy, "I will do anything if only our wheat will turn to gold."

Next day he went out of doors and played as usual with his friends. After a while he grew tired and lay down under a tree. He knew not that he lay on an ant hill till the ants began to bite him. He got up in a hurry, dog his heel into the hill and ran away. A sad fairy, dressed in gold, came from the wheat and said: "You have six days' chance." The next day he went out he saw an old woman with a load of gleanings which bent her feeble back nearly double. "Good mother," he said, "why carry that heavy load? Let me carry it for you." She answered, "God bless you lad," and from then till the time was up he did some kindness every day. On the last day he saw his mother carrying wheat. "My boy," she said, "this wheat drops heavy and cold to my hand. 'It has turned to gold!'" he said. "Put it for sale!" The price they got was enough to take them to the seaside for a while.—Gladys Smith, age 9, Eniwistie, Alta.

Goes to the Lake

We live on a farm and we are nine miles from Grenfell. We have about 30 horses and 100 cattle. We have two Shetland ponies named Topsy and Turvey. My brother and I ride to school on them sometimes. We live three

miles from the school that we are going to. We go down to Crooked Lake every year for about a month. We bathe and fish. The fish we catch are pike, pickerel and perch. The biggest fish we caught was a pike; it weighed 10 pounds. The most baths we have had in one day are six. The lake is nine miles long and one mile wide.

I helped with the stooking this year. My sister and I take tea out to the men. Some times we ride and some times we go in the buggy. We have got all our grain cut and we will be threshing this week.—Moris Fitz Gerald, age 10, Grenfell, Sask.

Lone Scout Writes Again

In my last letter I only mentioned that I belonged to the Lone Scouts of

America. But now I'll try to explain it better, for the benefit of boys who are not already members.

The Lone Scouts of America was organized October 23, 1913. W. D. Boyce, 500 N. Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., was then elected chief totom.

The membership fee is only a two-cent stamp. Once you are a member, you are a member as long as you like. There are no dues or fees to pay. After you become a member you have a chance to get different degree badges, according to your progress with the scout work. When you have them all (there are five of them without the membership badge, which you get when you join) you are a full-fledged Lone Scout. "Lone Scout," the official magazine of the L.S.A., is a big 16-page magazine, full of stories, jokes and articles about stamp and coin

collecting, chemistry and electricity. Also a question and answer page; a page with names and addresses of scouts who want to correspond with you. These boys live all over the globe. Almost everything in "Lone Scout" is contributed by boys. Even the dandy serial (now in the paper) is written by a Lone Scout. This great boys' magazine gives merit medals to its readers. Two sets of medals or more are given out each week. One gold, one silver and one bronze medal make up one set. After a scout has won a set of medals he is put on the honor roll and given the title L.S.C. (Lone Scout Contributor). "Lone Scout" is published weekly and the subscription price is only 75 cents per year. If you send in a year's subscription you get a splendid pocket-piece free, with a picture of General John J. Pershing on it. If any of the boys are interested in the L.S.A. and are not members, write me and I'll send you full particulars, together with a copy of "Lone Scout."—Lone Scout Walter Anderson, Piney, Man.

A Blue Cross Dog

We have been getting The Guide for a long time. The first thing I look for when we get The Guide is the Young Canada Club. I am going to tell you how I got money for the Blue Cross. At our school picnic I tied a Blue Cross box on a little pup of mine, but as soon as I let him go he pulled it off, so I tied it on a big dog. He made a fine Blue Cross dog. When he came back he had 40 cents in it. I put ten more in, which made it 50 cents, that I am sending to the Blue Cross Fund.—Eddie Scott, Mortlach, Sask.

A Playful Colt

I live on the farm and have a pet colt. He will stand on his hind legs and chase me all over the lot and stand in the barn door and will not let me in. I am 13 years of age.—Ilean Bowen, Paxson, Alta.

WAR! WAR!! THE LAND OF THE DOO DADS INVADDED BY THE BARBAROUS HUN DADS!

TERRIBLE news this week from the formerly peaceful and happy land of Doo! This invasion was due to the abundant harvest which has been reaped this year by the Doo Dads, reports of which aroused the envy and avarice of the unscrupulous Hun Dads, whose Kaiserdad, Crown Prince Dad and General Hundadad immediately mobilized their land, sea and air forces for an invasion. Here the Hun Dad invaders are seen making their landing on the coast about a mile and a half south of Old Doc's place. See the Hun Dad soldiers doing the goose-step down the gang-plank from the big transport ship! Admiral Von Tirpitzdad is just sticking his head from a submarine to see how things are going. Airplanes are also arriving, and one Hun Dad Zeppelin is to be seen in the sky, in the upper right-hand corner of the picture. There is another and much larger Hun Dad Zeppelin, which is higher in the sky, outside the picture altogether so that you cannot see it; but you can see the rope coming down from it and fastened by an anchor to the ground. Down this rope the Hun Dads are sliding, and the particularly fat one that came first and fell on his back on the ground, has another fat Hun Dad lighting on him. He is saying "Ouch, ouch!" as the other Hun Dad's bayonet scabbard sticks into his watch pocket. The poison gas engine leads the way. High up on the rocks in the upper left-hand corner of the picture see the Kaiserdad, looking through a telescope which one of his general staff is holding up for him so that he can get a fine view of old Doc Sawbones' farm, where such abundant crops have been reaped. Next to him stands the long-nosed Crown Prince Dad, smoking a cigarette and studying a map of the land of Doo. Just below them, waving his sword and pointing his automatic pistol, is General Hundadad, wearing his Iron Cross and shouting to the invaders to rush to the attack. Away over behind the rock on which Crown Prince Dad and Kaiserdad are standing, see the only Doo Dad in the whole picture, Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, who was enjoying a little nap as usual and has just been awakened up by the noise of the arrival of the Hun Dads! As soon as he is able to gather his terrified wits together Hobo Sam will beat it and run around by a secret valley to Old Doc Sawbones' farm, where he will give the alarm, and the Doo Dads will prepare to resist the Hun Dad invaders. Next week the progress of the Hun Dad invasion will be seen.



Trying Simplic

HOT rural introduced great many the West. desired end work out a practice prevailing condition. Difficulties will varied, but most come by a little along. First and parents' sympathies interests are bound a teacher may get them by getting with the pupils. the benefit and lunch by partaking.

For instance, a frying-pan to a lump of butter, and great will be the expressions of pleasure over this hot dish — the fried egg cooked on the school stove. Suggest to them the possibility of having one hot dish daily, and children will readily respond. A light program may be prepared, to which the parents and trustees are invited. A clever pantomime may be matter of the eyes of the people is two. At children's desire thereon eating a tin lard pot child may be with a cloth, boiling on a piece of meat, stove, on a plating. The odors will spread will give the introduce the.

A short ex-gulping the with regard growth and result most of ing to give t.

Ut The greater providing the cooking utensils used by a most trustees invest their way. A th with an ov valuable inv-cured for \$ esary are with an ap each:—