

THE PRAIRIE CHURCH

organ, and I think he liked to go to church about as well as his old dad. He was always a good boy. The farm was to be his, and the joy of my life was the thought that he would never have to come through the hardships that we have endured. You can see for yourself that the farm is one of the finest in this part of the country, and the buildings and the stock and the machinery are as good as could be wished. Then the great war came. Our boy was one of the first to leave these parts. He stayed to see the crops harvested and threshed in the fall of 1914 and then enlisted. He was on his way across the ocean the day we unveiled the honor roll in the church, a beautiful piece of carved oak with a brass centre on which the names of the boys who enlisted were engraved. The name of our boy stands seventh on the list. It was not many months before the stars and crosses began to appear after the names to indicate that they had been wounded, or that they had fallen on the field of battle. In the fall of 1915 we placed a star after the name of our boy. He was badly wounded and got back as far as England. We thought we were going to have him invalided home. But he pulled around in a remarkable way and went back again to France. It is almost a year now since the cross was engraved after his