

their winter bondage. The air no longer blustery, eddies in warm waves around her, and all nature knows that the elfin Princess Spring has come to reign.

The warm sun that makes the sap flow in the trees and the grass turn green, makes the blood in the veins of boys and girls dance afresh. The schoolroom seems close and stuffy, the house is unbearable. Winter coats and caps seem weighted with lead. Feet will dance, almost against our wills, and nothing in life seems good or bearable but just the great outdoors, with its roof of arching blue sky, its growing grass and trees, its enticing mud puddles, its fur-coated, half-hidden anemones, its bird playmates, and its fresh rain-washed, wind-cleansed air. How

good it seems, to be out in the early morning! How early bed time comes—Lucky country boys and girls, with your long walks home through the fields, watching the wonderful wakening of nature. Think of the city children when you pull from its muddy home the first crocus bud, or find a tiny field violet hiding so close to the ground. The Editor does hope so very much that you appreciate all the wonderful things that are yours. As you walk along on your way to school, think of these things, and then write us a little story about them; the great gifts of Nature; the wonderful blessing of a peaceful land; the power of the British army and navy; and all the other great blessings that we alike in city and country share in this Canada of ours.

SOMETHING ABOUT BIRDS

Do you remember last Fall we had several talks about birds and the Audubon Society? Well, once again, "the time has come," the walrus says, "to talk of many things," and among the many, surely the most important just now is our little brother of the fields and woods—Citizen Bird. Last Fall a number of our schools joined the National Audubon Society and as we think many others might like to join this year, we will tell you about it once more. Every child in the school may become a member of the society by paying ten cents. When the money has been collected it should be forwarded to the National Audubon Society, 1974

Broadway, New York City, and each pupil will then receive a bird-button, and a number of interesting leaflets about birds and your teacher will get a splendid little magazine called "Bird Lore." Also you might write to the Manitoba Agricultural College, St. Vital, and ask for copies of all their bird leaflets. Study these and see what you can do to help our happiest little friends, the Birds.

In April the Audubon Society of Winnipeg is holding a Bird Competition in the Industrial Bureau, particulars of which you will find on another page of the Journal. Your names should be among the prize winners!

THE SPRING HOLIDAY

Why, what lucky people we are to be sure with all these holidays and happy days every month! Last month there was St. Patrick's Day and its celebration, and the month before that the odd little 29th day, and in January New Year's Day, and so it goes, every month with some special day of its own, but here is lucky April, as if she had not enough glory, having the most

beautiful holiday of all—the Queen of Festivals—Easter. The name comes from the ancient name for the Goddess of Spring, but the reason for the festival as you all know is contained in that old salutation "Christ Is Risen." Forth from the tomb that first Easter morning twenty centuries ago, came the Christ who had died for our sins on Good Friday. His wonderful resurrec-