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Young Canada Club

QUEER HAPPENINGS OF CHILD-HOOD

February 4, 1914

This is a brand new story contest we have entered on and everybody is invited to join, no matter whether they have taken part in one before and won a prize. What you are to write about is a queer happening of childhood-your own childhood preferred. Everybody has had some

One little boy had been told by all the grown up folk at home that as soon as he went to school the teacher would whip him. Unfortunately the very first day of his attendance he heard her say something about whipping, and jumping to the conclusion that it was him she was after he sprang up and running to the porch snatched his hat and without waiting to put it on started off for home. The teacher went to the door of the porch and called after him, but the flying little heels only flew the faster until they carried him hot and panting up to the door of his home, a quarter of a mile away. The poor little chap could not see his way clear to sit down tamely and be whipped his very first day at school, and it took a lot of persuading to make him venture-inside the door again.

Try not to think what kind of stories you have read, but write about things that really happened to yourselves. Then get your teacher or one of your parents to certify that the story is your own workand that the age is correct. Write in pen and ink and on one side of the paper only. Address your letter to Dixie Patton, Grain Growers' Guide, Winnipeg,

As always three good story books will be given as prizes for the three best stories received. And be sure that they reach The Guide office before March 1.
DIXIE: PATTON.

JOCULAR JACK
As the North Wind went whispering thru the trees of the great pine woods this is the story that he told them:

Once upon a time the North Wind started on his travels, leaving his son Jack Frost at home in his palace at the North Pole, where he was busily employed

mixing his paints for the autumn tints.

Now Jack Frost was a mischievous fellow and soon got tired of his quiet occupation, so journeyed forth to find some excitement to fill in his spare time.

He had not gone far from home when he espied a tired Bruin enjoying his afternoon siesta in the shade of a tall

"Ha! Ha!" thought Jack Frost.
"Here's a chance for some fun." So he summoned the help of his beautiful sister, the Snow Queen, and to her he unfolded his plan. Then while she gently and quietly shook out the soft downy flakes, Jack Frost cemented them with his icy breath and soon Bruin was a prisoner.

Late that night the North Wind came have and thinking it a pity to disturb

home and thinking it a pity to disturb his two children at that hour he again sallied forth to find himself a resting place.

He soon espied the huge snow drift. Thought he to himself, "I wonder what those children have been up to," and off he went to see. As he approached he heard from within the white mass the angry roars of the imprisoned bear.
"Why, Bruin, what's the matter,"
called the North Wind.

"Oh, Mr. North Wind, please burst open my prison and let me out, and I will be ever grateful," said the bear. "Alright," laughed the North Wind.

"I suppose this is the work of those two youngsters," and with a mighty gust he blew out the side of the drift and freed the bear, then he demanded his reward.
"Well," said Bruin, "I know a fairy

who weaves the most beautiful colors; I will ask her to weave you a scarf and I will bring it to-morrow.

True to his word next day Bruin arrived with the scarf and when the North Wind does not wear it he hangs it up in the sky and when we see it we call it the northern lights or the aurora

borealis. OLIVE K. G. YOUNG,

Seal, Alberta. It is a great pity that your story did not come in time for the contest as it would have been very likely to win a prize, but I would advise you to write for the new contest.

DIXIE PATTON.

BRUINS' CLUB

One day all the bears met together and decided to have a club. It was to be called "Bruins' Club." They decided to have it under the fir tree on Friday afternoon from three o'clock till five:

When Friday afternoon came all the bears were there. First they decided to have Brownie for secretary, Krag for president and Johnnie for vice-president.

They sang hymns and songs and marched around the fir tree. Before five o'clock came they decided to have the next meeting the Friday after the next Friday at the same time as their last meeting. Their club kept increasing at

INA E. HILSTROM, Estevan, Sask.

LOUISE AND THE DRAGON

Louise was a beautiful princess who lived with her father, whose palace was at the foot of a mountain. Louise was

betrothed to a knight, named Rupert.

One night, as Louise walked in her garden, a dragon swiftly came and carried

When they could not find her, Rupert and her father were greatly distressed. That night Rupert dreamed that he saw his beloved Louise in a cave in the mountain, so, in the morning, remember-ing his dream, Rupert thought he would go to the cave. He carried a small bit of food and a spear.

In the evening he came to the very place he had seen in his visions. Rupert dodged among the rocks till he was close it, the mouth of the cave, then, looking on he saw that the dragon had gone out and so he went in. He took his love in his arms, but just as he got to

him. Rupert fought for a time, but the dragon drove him away.

The knight stayed near the cave till

early next morning, then he went again and, looking in, saw the dragon was sound asleep. Slipping in, Rupert took Louise in his arms and fled. He had not gone far when the monster awoke, and, knowing where Louise had gone, flew up till he could see them. Flying swiftly, he soon overtook the lovers. Rupert turned and fought the monster, but heing turned and fought the monster, but being very hungry and tired he soon became exhausted. When he fell, the dragon thought him dead, and carried the unfortunate lady back to his desolate cave.

Rupert lay in the same place all night until day dawned. Going back to the cave and hearing the monster snoring, he went in, took his spear and stabbed it.

Then he happily took Louise back to

her castle and there married her.

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