August 14, 1912

THE GRAIN GROWERS' GUIDE

The Great Gar

"MARSON OF THE GLEN"

Young Canada Club By DIXIE PATTON

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH THE CAMERA FOLK?

CAMERA FOLK? We have had very little response to the camera competition and we want to know what is the matter. Is it that too few of you have cameras of that you don't

few of you have cameras of that you don't want to be bothered? We have been thinking of extending the time but we want first of all to find out how many of you are interested. Won't you sit right down and write Dixie Patton a letter to say whether or not you want to enter the photographic competition or what is the trouble and whether you would like the time extended? We have a money making club which will help boys and girls to earn the money to buy cameras and we will gladly send particulars to anyone who cares to write us and if you will really take the competit-ion up seriously we will have the first ten rolls of films sent in developed free of cost.

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partridge can be seen when before there partridge can be seen when before there were quite a number. The mother partridge will then sit still and you'll think, "Well I can catch her," but you will be disappointed for she will make believe she is crippled and run ahead of you just so you can't catch her till the little partridges are at a safe distance. They would be all hid in the grass. She is very clever in hiding her children, but of course everything has a way of defense.

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defense. Partridges are very good to eat but there is a law that they cannot be shot only when the law is open which is in October. They are very good then. ESTELLA LITTLE.

Age 14. Dixie Patton wishes to compliment Estella on her beautiful writing. She almost won a prize and perhaps will next D. P.

THE DEAR LITTLE ROBIN

THE DEAR LITTLE ROBIN I am now going to tell you all I know about the robin. He is not a very big bird, he is a dark color on his back with a red breast. He isn't as tame as crows and some other birds. He sings a pretty song. He builds his nest in thick brush generally near a slough, with four to eight pretty little blue eggs in it. The mother robin sits on her nest all day long until the little ones come out. The father bird is very happy, then he sings all day long. When the little ones hatch out there

HURRY WITH YOUR STORIES

HURRY WITH YOUR STORIES Don't forget that the second story competition closes August 27 and that I want a great pile of stories in my office before that date. The stories are to be about animals or birds giving some incident to show their cleverness or intelli-gence—and this is where I think the boys ought to excel. There are so many funny things that the animals in the farmyard do. We had a colt once upon a time who was as cute as he could be. He would pick up the little pigs by one leg and stand there apparently half asleep while they kicked and squealed and kicked. He just did it to tease them and we could never find as much as a trace of a tooth mark on the little pigs when he let them go. Another colt was even a worse tease and gave the pigs such a miserable time of it that I am sure they must have been glad when he was out working. He would chase them around and around the farm yard tapping them gently with his hoofs every time they slackened their speed. Now I am sure that we did not have the only clever animals that ever lived on the farm, so please let me hear about yours and as soon as you can, chick-abiddies.

abiddies.

Three story books will be given as prizes for the three best stories submitted. Il contributors should be careful to give age, name and address. Address correspondence to Dixie Patton, Grain Growers' Guide, Winnipeg, All

Man.

cameras they could go out on camera hunts together and have splendid times. If you take up the work you will find it great fun I know, but it remains with you to say whether we will go on with the camera part or give it up. I would like all the readers of the Young Catada Club to write and tell us what they think of the photographic competit-ion and whether they have or can earn a camera.

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is such a lot of work for the poor old robins gathering worms all day long for the hungry brood. The little robins when first hatched out are very ugly. They have no feathers but just a little down. Little robins are always very hungry, they=open their big wide mouths for worms when the old ones go to them. They soon get big and then they have to learn to fly. They find it hard at first but they soon learn. There is a robin by our house. Often in the early morning, before I am up, I can hear him singing so gaily in the poplar tree. poplar tree. And he is cheeky enough to come and

And he is cheeky enough cat our strawberries. They do not stay here all winter, they go away in the autumn and come back again in the spring. ELSIE PIERCE.

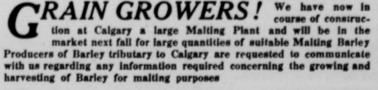
Age 15.

THE BLACKBIRD

THE BLACKBIRD Honorable Mention The Blackbird is a delightful songster, whose jetty and orange-tawny hue are well known. It is a very shy bird, and id disturbed when at its nest darts off and utters a sharp cry of alarm. The male is a shiny black color, and the female a dark brown. Some have red, white and black eyes. It builds its nest in a swamp, hedge or a holly bush. They are like the thrush, they eat all kinds of insects. They eat cherries and berries. Their nest is made of grass and weeds. The nest contains five eggs of bluish-green color spotted with brown. I wish the club success and think it was a good idea that the name was changed, and kie flying is great sport. EDWINTIDRICK.

Age 15.





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