

Young Canada Club

Young Canada Club

THE stories in the new contest, "How I Plan to Help on the Farm this Harvest," are beginning to pour in. There is still time for more to come in. Do you know boys and girls I used to live on the farm not so very long ago? I often think of the good times we had. I have been wondering lately if some of the readers of the Young Canada Club page would send in some more poetry. I know there is so much of the summer music in the air these days that some of us are sure to hear it. I can remember that the rustling grain, a still summer evening with the frogs croaking in the distance and the cheep of the little bird getting ready for bed, and a soft summer rain, each seemed to have particular song. What I would like is for some of the boys and girls to listen to such summer sounds and then see if they can express them in little verses of poetry. Some people have much better ears for hearing things like that than others. You try and see if you can tell what nature is singing about these lovely days.

The contributions for the Blue Cross Fund this week are:—
Herbert Duffin, Parkburg, Sask. \$.10
Chester Henry, Box 242, Gadsby, Alta. .10
Emily Morrow, Seal, Alta. .10
Charlie Hughes, Gadsby, Alta. .10
Lillian I. Gaunt, Langruth, Man. .10
—Dixie Patton.

Goes Swimming

I am going to write another story and also send money for the Blue Cross fund. I sent one story in and saw it in print, and I thought I would write another. I would like to have my summer holidays at harvest because then you can help your father and mother more. They are busier then than at other times or I would like to have them in seedling for the same reason. Harvest is the time for swimming. You may help a great deal by running out and taking a drink to the men on the binder. I might drive a three-horse team next seedling on the harrows. But I do not

know for sure. In winter I used to help mother with the house work but now I am needed outside. I would like my holidays in harvest because I can do the chores night and morning, and feed the horses at noon, also carry up drinking water for the house. Then it is swimming time and I can swim at noon hour. I like to watch them thrashing. I am enclosing \$1.00 for the Blue Cross, my sister is also sending \$1.00 for the Blue Cross fund—Sydney Hill, Box 113, Keeler, Sask.

It wasn't a Gopher

This is my first letter to your interesting club—I hope it brings me a membership pin. I am going to tell you about some of my experiences with gophers. One day when I was trapping gophers I heard a queer noise. I did not know what it was. I had set the trap in a little hole too. The trap was away down in the hole and I pulled it up. What do you suppose it was? It was a big snake and I was so frightened I let it go. You may be sure I never set the trap in a small hole again—I have 386 gopher tails. My sister has 325 but we are catching more yet. I am enclosing 25 cents for the Blue Cross, and hope it

will save some poor horses on the battle-field. Hoping to receive a membership pin and a Blue Cross button.—Pearl Holstein, Yellow Grass, Sask.

Potatoes for Missions

I have often looked at the letters of your club, and finally decided to join. What do you have to do to join? I am nine years old and live on a farm in Alberta. I am in the sixth grade. I like to go to school. There are two other children in my grade. I have two-and-one-half miles to go. It does not seem far though, because I ride on a pony. Her name is Julia. We have not been having very nice weather here. One day, it was so stormy that I did not go to school. Our preacher gave each child in Sunday school 25 or 50 cents for talent money. I am going to put 50 cents into potatoes. At harvest time we are to give our profit money to the minister. He will send it to foreign missions.—Rachel Bohannon, Sibbald, Alta.

A Pond Story

I have been reading the Young Canada Club page every week. I enjoy looking at the funny little Doo Dads.

This is my first letter to the club and I thought I would send a little story. I am ten years of age and in grade ten. So here goes my story. There were once four boys who went to skate. Charlie tried the ice with one foot and the ice began to crack. He was afraid and began to go home. Frank said let Charlie go home if he is afraid. They went to another pond. Charlie met a man and asked him where the pond was. He told Charlie and Charlie went to it. He went on the ice a little way and it cracked. He saw a big hole and the Frank's cap lying near it. This was Charlie thinking what to do. At last some men came and he told them about it. They hunted all over but could not find Frank. They went to a little house and found the boys there. Frank was a blanket. The boys said they won't think they know so much next time.

Wishing the club much success and hoping to see my letter in print.—Lorette Jahen, Birch Hill, Sask.

Can Sew, Crotchet and Knit

This is my first letter to The Guide. I like my holidays best in summer because in winter it is too cold and we have to stay indoors. But in summer we can go to picnics and go riding. We can find birds' nests and have lots of fun. I have found a good many birds' nests this year. I can sew and crotchet and knit a little bit. I knit one cow every night. I am 14 years old and am in grade five. If this letter misses the W.P.B. I will write again some other time, hoping to get a membership pin.—Bertha Clausen, Duhamel, Alta.

A Wise Pony

I wish to join the Young Canada Club. I am going to tell you about my Shetland pony. His name is Toby. He is black and white. He is two years old on June 3. He is wild and frisky. He comes to the house every night to get a piece of ginger bread. He chases the little colts and bites them, but the mares bite him. I wish the club success.—Mina Gail, Bengall Farm, Oranston, Sask.

THE KAISER ON TRIAL FOR HIS LIFE

THE poor old Kaiser is on trial at last. Isn't he a pitiful looking spectacle? When he was brought face to face with the Doo Dads in court and saw those two big books which contain a record of his crimes, he fairly wilted. The Doo Dads are certainly determined that he shall be well punished for his misdeeds. See how stern and determined they all look. Old Doc Sawbones the judge. He is very much impressed with the speech which Henry Haw Hawk, the Doo Dad, is making. The gallant little fellow has donned his military uniform and is again decked out in his finery. He is holding up the treaty which the Kaiser signed in which he promised never to invade the Wonderland of Doo. See how the Kaiser made a "scrap of paper" out of it. The reporters from the Doo Dad Daily Clarion are taking down the evidence, while Smiles, the Clown, is taking a photograph of the court scene. In the jury box are twelve good men and true who will give the verdict. Two of them are quarrelling, but Flannel Feet, the Cop, is watching them out of the corner of his eye and unless they keep quiet he will have them fined for contempt of court. The old lady Doo Dad and some of the Doo Dolls are witnessing the trial from a safe distance. They are horrified to think what might have happened if the gallant Doo Dad army had not been able to defeat the Kaiser and take him prisoner. Do you see the poor little Doo Dad with his head poking out of the dungeon gate? That is Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, who is being punished for sleeping on duty. The trial will soon be over and Doc Sawbones will pronounce the sentence. Next week, perhaps, we will see how the Doo Dads decided to dispose of the Kaiser.



Your Kitchen efficient may Range.

We cannot Range than an as illustrated by the scientific and ashless, "a shape to ship to at Winnipeg or

Send for our your order before effects the price

AT WINNIPEG \$105.00

THE GUR WEST FOUN D WINNIPEG

Steam ATTE

CAN

Highest Gr Produced

Canadian Coal Equal to the best from Anthracite, Low Ash, 14,000 Btu or White Wax

Birnie Lumb GENERAL CALGARY

Live

BROILERS—M Cockerels as bro that way. Repair when they weigh them bran and butter milk for them ready now ship them to amount and will price. When you receive highest tance.

Broilers, 2 lbs Market Price. Old Hens, 10 to 12 Ducks, any age. Turkeys, per lb. Roosters, any age. Geese, per lb. Eggs, per doz.

The Prices quoted Marketable F.O.

We are Prepay Manitoba Canada Food

Siskind-Tan 465 Pritchard

Saskatoon Saskatchewan's Shortland Rd. S.E. Write E. A. M.