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PICKLESTENTS & AWNINGS

ASK FOR PRICES - WINNIPEG



Young Canada Club

By DIXIE PATTON

THE PRIZE WINNERS

The last contest, "The Wrong Track," was the only one we have had for a long time with which I have not been satisfied. Some day we will have this subject over again when I hope our young folk will put on their thinking caps tighter or harder, whichever one should say, and send a greater variety of stories. As it was just two kinds of wrong tracks were thought of; losing the trail and getting off the straight road of good conduct.

I was surprised that some of you did not think of a train taking the wrong track or a detective getting on the wrong clue, or a wild animal stalking its prey. One little person wrote in to ask me what I meant by it. That was just the point. I meant you to guess and write your story accordingly.

The prize winners are Edna M. Hareus, Delia, Alta., age 12 years; Mildred Sissons, Grand Coulee, Sask., age 12 years and Nellie Hassett, Dominion City, age 11 years.

Inger Brocke, Tofield, Alta., wrote the best story that was sent to the contest but it was not certified as to age and originality, and we could not be sure that it was not written from memory so it had to be counted out.

DIXIE PATTON.

WAR SOMETIMES GOOD

In some countries war is good. In Bible times they could not have done without war, for some worshipped idols and some were good, and they made war on one another. In those times war was a common thing. It was caused by having so many wicked people.

In these days war is worse than it was then because they use such terrible guns. I think war is a terrible thing, because there are so many widows and orphans in the world.

MARY CRIPPS,
Avonlea, Sask.
Age 13 years.

A FIRE

One day in the winter when my father was in town and my mother was out at the barn and my brother and I were in the house alone I heard something cracking. I did not take any notice but after a while I saw some smoke. I knew something was burning. I opened the door to call mother but she was coming. I looked up at the ceiling and it was burning. Mother came in and she asked what was the matter. I said the house was on fire. She had a bath full of clothes on the stove. We had no stairway up then as we were in a new house. I had to help her to climb up, then helped her up with some of the wet clothes. She put the wet clothes round the pipe. She got the fire out, but her fingers were badly burned. I was glad when it was over.

A NEW MEMBER.

WHAT KATY DID

One winter evening Katy Krantz went to visit one of the neighbors. It was a little distance from her home. She said to her parents before she left, "I am going to take my skates along and skate a half-an-hour or more on my way back. Some of you can come and get me then." Her home and the neighbor's was on the shore of a large river.

She came to the neighbor's and visited an hour. She then said, "I am going to go on the river for a little skate." They told her, "Take care so the wolves do not get you." She said, "Let us listen if we can hear them." They listened but did not hear any. She got to the river and started to skate. She skated a while. She heard the cries of wolves.

The wolves came along the shore and down on the ice after her. She skated as fast as she could and they were catching up with her. She skated in a hollow on the shore. The wolves ran past for they could not stop for they were going so fast on the slippery ice. They came back after her. This was repeated a few times until her brother came to get her. She tried to get home before he came. She could see the lights in her home. She was glad to see him come for she was tired. He told her, "I thought I wouldn't

come yet but I heard the wolves and I thought they were after you." She thanked him very much. When she came home and told her story, all of them were glad she came home and that her brother went to get her early.

HENRIETTA WENDT.

A TAME ROBIN

Last spring a robin came up to our lawn to find something to eat. I got some wheat and gave to it. It was scared to come very near so I went into the house and when I came back the wheat was gone, so I guess it ate it all.

After that the robin would come every evening for some feed. I think it had some little robins because it would take worms in its mouth and fly away with them.

I tried to find its nest but I could not. I have not seen her since last fall.

IRENE RUMBLE,
Silver Stream, Sask. Age 12.

TIMID HIRED MAN

Last fall we had some geese. They were not very mean, but would chase a person. Our hired man was afraid of them. He went for a crowbar and had to go past the place where the geese were. They chased him and when he was coming back he went around a straw stack so he would not be chased. We all had to laugh and I knew it would make you laugh also.

HULDA WENDT.

NO MEN FOR HARVEST

I am a new member of the club. I am going to write about war. I think war is a terrible thing. There are so many of the young boys and men go and enlist and get shot or wounded. Then there are no men for harvest. The men have to do their work themselves. When their sons come back from the war crippled, not able to do any work, it must be awful for the mothers and fathers. Some of their sons do not come back at all. They die of the pain, they have to wait so long before the nurses come for them, but the nurses cannot attend to all at once. This is what I think of war.

VIOLET MORROW,
Macklin, Sask. Age 8.

LIKES PRIZE BOOK

Dear Dixie Patton:—I am very proud of my prize book. I have read the book before. But I nearly always read a good book or story twice. I like the story very much and am going to read it to my little brothers and sisters.

Thanking you very much for "Through the Looking Glass."
Your friend,
MILDRED SISSONS,
Grand Coulee, Sask.

WAR IS A BAD THING

War is the worst thing that could happen to any nation. It kills and disables the best men and leaves so many families unprovided for. It also hinders commerce and causes the government a lot of unnecessary expense which the people have to contribute towards. It means a waste of life and property to those concerned and leaves behind it hatred and poverty.

MARJORIE PATMORE,
Pipstone, Man. Age 10.

PUTTING PAPA TO SLEEP

Little Eva May was a baby girl, and she always objected when bed time came round. Finally, father offered to lie on the bed till she fell asleep, and carried her off, greatly to mother's delight.

The minutes passed—five, ten, fifteen, twenty—and at the end of half an hour mother began to wonder what happened to father. She continued with her sewing, but in a few moments the silence was broken by the pit-a-pat of little bare feet. Nearer came the steps, and an instant later Eva May stood in the doorway, finger raised for silence. "Hush, hush, mummy!" she said. "I've got daddy off to sleep at last!"

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ORIGINATORS

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\$150 CASH PRIZES

Boys' and Girls' Seed Selection Competition

The Grain Growers' Guide wants to find out where the best wheat and oats are grown in the Prairie Provinces. In order to discover this The Guide is going to pay \$150.00 in cash prizes to boys and girls who will select in this work. Any boy or girl between 10 and 18 years of age (inclusive) living on a farm in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta may enter the competition. Each contestant may enter the competition for wheat and for oats, and any number may enter from the same family, provided only that no one person may win more than one prize. The method of selecting the seed will be to go out into your father's grain where the crop is best, just before the binder starts, and select enough of the choicest heads of wheat or oats to weigh out two pounds of clean seed. Put these heads into a sack and pound them until the seed is threshed out. Then winnow them on a windy day, put them into a sack and mail them to The Guide. The Guide will pay the postage on one sack for each contestant, so that they will be under no expense whatever. The competition will close on September 15, and all sacks of grain must be in The Guide office by that date. They will then be judged by an expert grain inspector, who can be consulted with The Guide whenever, and will be strictly disinterested. The prizes will consist of \$150.00 in cash, and will be divided as follows:

Prizes for Wheat:

1st Prize	\$25.00
2nd Prize	20.00
3rd Prize	15.00
4th Prize	10.00
5th Prize	8.00
6th Prize	7.00
7th Prize	6.00
8th Prize	5.00
9th Prize	4.00

Prizes for Oats:

1st Prize	\$20.00
2nd Prize	15.00
3rd Prize	10.00
4th Prize	5.00

This competition is being conducted by the Rural Improvement League of The Grain Growers' Guide. Every boy and girl who wishes to enter must become a member of the Rural Improvement League, which will cost nothing except a little work you can do for The Guide to your own community. Any boy or girl wishing to enter this competition, and save one of those cash prizes, which will be definitely paid out and mailed within two or three weeks after the close of the competition, should sign the attached coupon immediately if you wish until the crop is ripe it will be too late for you to consider as a member of the League. Sign the coupon and mail it to us. We will reply promptly and tell you how to join the League and give you full instructions to help you select the best grain on your farm.

Secretary, Rural Improvement League,
Grain Growers' Guide,
Winnipeg, Man.

I would like to become a member of the Rural Improvement League and enter the \$150.00 prize competition for the selection of wheat and oats.

Full Name

Post Office

Province

Age

Father's Name