

Young Canada Club

By Dixie Patton

Blue Cross Fund

The contributors to the Blue Cross Fund this week are:

Douglas Minor, Earl Grey, Sask.	10c
Nora Hodge, Elbow, Sask.	10c
Nora G. Cowan, Colony, Sask.	10c
Nellie Douglas, Lipton, Sask.	50c
Alma Laver, Handel, Sask.	50c

—Trixie Patton.

From B.C.

This is my first letter to the Young Canada Club. We have been taking the paper only a short time, but already I am very much interested in the Dow Dads. We have just moved to B.C. from Swift Current, Sask. and find quite a change on account of the many trees. We are living six miles from town. I am 11 years old and in Grade Eight. We catch fish every morning in the lake near our farm, and I love going boat riding. My sister, who is 17 years old, can row our boat very well. Wishing your club success. —
Thelma Timmone, Fort Fraser, B.C.

June-Time

June-time brings days that are filled
with delight,
Brimfull of pleasures from morning 'til
night,
But there is one thing I loved best to
do,
(It is a secret, but I will tell you),
Come through the orchard, climb over
the wall,
Follow the lane where the grass is so
tall;
See, in the corner, safe hidden from
view,
Sweetest wild strawberries that ever
grew.
Just taste this big one—Now, wasn't I
right?
June-time brings days that are filled
with delight.
—Russell W. Maguire, Tezorton, Sask.

A New Member

I would like to join your interesting club. I also would like to receive a

son. As soon as The Grain Growers' Guide comes into the house I get it and read the Don Dads. I think they are very old and interesting little things. As this letter is getting long I will close. Wishing the club every success.

—Verna Tackabold Mowbank, Sask.

A Runaway

I am going to tell you the story of a runaway. My papa and I were going for the mail one day. We had two broncos, and my papa was holding the lines between his knees while he lit his pipe. One horse started to jump. My mother was standing by the rig and grabbed me by the arm and tried to pull me out, but she could not. The horses started to run and my father jumped out. They jumped one fence and got tangled up in another and could not get out. I was in the rig all the time, but I was not hurt.—Ada Dumas, Demain, Sask.

A Farm Girl

I wish to join the Young Canada Club and I hope you will send me a membership button. I read the stories in The Guide and I find them very interesting and I enjoy looking at the picture of the Doo Dads.

I go to school every day and I am in Grade Six. I am 12 years of age. We have a Red Cross meeting every two weeks. I wish the club very much success.—Maude Fox, Penhold, Alta.

Catches Gophers

I have caught many gophers this year and hope to catch more. I have two traps and I use the noose. It is a long piece of cord or string with a loop at the end. I put the loop at the top of the hole, and when the gopher comes up half way I pull the string and the loop tightens around the gopher.—James Teasdale, Red Deer, Alta.

Likes the Doo Dads

I like reading the Young Canada Club page, and enjoy seeing the Doo Dads, and especially the Doo Dolls. I am a girl of 12 years and in Grade Six. I go to school every day and have two miles to go. I have one sister and two brothers going with me. So there is only one little girl that stays home. I would like the artist to put in more lady Doo Dolls; they are so funny. Father said he was going to write to the artist and tell him to take the Doo Dads out of The Guide, because we all

Fond of Horses

This is my first letter to the Young Canada Club. We came from Ontario over a year ago. We lived near a town called Harrow. We are 10 miles from town here and a mile-and-a-half from school. We have a brown pony. I like to ride her. I am fond of horses so I will try to help the horses at the front. I am nine years old and in Grade Three. Margaret Wright, Carmanguy, Alta.

A Jolly Picnic

We have just taken your paper for a short time and like it very much. I always turn to the Duo-Dads and The Young Canada Club first. I am 11 years old and live on a farm about 15 miles from town. I have two sisters, one is 12 and the other is 14. I have a brother too. He is 15. I go to school nearly every day and like it very much. I will be in grade IV. after the summer holidays. We have two hens with little chickens. One of them has eight and the other has nine. They are yellow brown, black and gray. We have nine horses and a little colt and two little calves. We went to a picnic on June 3, and had a good time. There was a maypole dance. It was done by the boys and girls on horse-back. There was also one done by the girls on foot. They were all dressed in white and had their hair hanging and they wore wreaths of flowers. There was baseball and races too.—Bessie Pagon, Edam, Sask.

Two Great Helpers

This is my first letter to the Young Canada Club. I am nine years old and in Grade Three. I hope to pass into Grade Four this year. I shall tell you about our two helpers. We have two marae who have done us a great duty. One is named Mary and is 15 years old. She is a great worker. The other is Jennie, 17 years old, who is also a good worker. Wishing you every success. Edith Minor, Earl Grey, Saskatchewan.

KITE FLYING IN THE WONDERLAND OF DOO

This is a very windy day up the Wonderland of 1900. The 1000 Dads are having great fun flying their kites. They are on the cliffs, where the wind has a great sweep. An old 1000 Dad and his wife have their house on one of the cliffs. They thought that they were safely removed from the troublesome little rascals, but they were greatly mistaken. The old lady is doing the family washing. As the tail of Booby's kite has caught in her clothes line, Here is Poor Booby. He has the lode, and Poley playing a trick on Sleepy Sam. Poley is busy to see the little hobo flying it tying the tail to Sam's leg. Wouldn't it be fun to see the little hobo flying away over the Wonderland of 1000. Three of the 1000 Dads have been caught up by a strong kite. It has also whisked off the old man's chimney. Flannelfoot, the pig, just got in time. He was arresting that little coddler, but if he had not let him go in time, he would have gone up too. See what a wonderful aerial tramway they have fixed up. The young 1000 Dad with the umbrella is having a fine ride on it, and Smiles, the Clown, with his telescope in hand, seems to be enjoying himself immensely. The young fellow with the catapult doesn't seem to be afraid of falling. He is aiming at old Doc Sawbones. Poor old Doc's whiskers are playing about with the strong wind. He expects there will be several accidents before the day is over and is looking forward to having a lot of broken arms and legs to see

