

bumpy-bump over the rough fields. I honestly thought there would not be a tiny atom of me left at the end of our journey. But there was almost as much as when we started. How I did enjoy those three short days. We did everything imaginable, from berrying to sliding down hay-stacks.

After an uneventful journey to Calgary we changed trains and arrived at Edmonton where we spent a month. Edmonton seems a rather lifeless place, with its scarcity of trees, after Ontario. But I can vouch for the good times they gave me there.

I received the surprise of my young life when we came to Banff. I just gasped. We were surrounded on all sides by towering mountains.

"Far off three mountain-tops,  
Three silent pinnacles of aged snow,  
Stood sunset flushed."

After spending the most delightful time I had in my whole journey, at Banff, climbing mountains and going for drives, we passed on to Lake Louise where we stayed at the beautiful C.P.R. Chateau. Loathing to leave but anxious to see the rest of the sights on our journey, we passed on to Vancouver.

We then ended our journey by crossing to Victoria on a large steamer. How sorry I was that we had reached our destination, but when I thought of the wonderful return trip ahead of me my heart was cheered.—Your new friend, Alice Creetman.

No, Alice, the prairies are wonderful environment for homes. They make people see the bigness of life.—C. D.

Ardley, Sask.

Dear Cousin Doris:—Well I have often read the Canadian Thresherman and Farmer, and I have often thought of writing to see how my luck is.

I am a Lone Scout; I have just joined them, and I found it very interesting to join them as it teaches one a lot of interesting things that are useful to a person. Some of the things it teaches me is to be able to tell poison ivy when I get poisoned by it and it also teaches me how to chop, how to put up a tent myself, and how to put up a shelter if you get lost, so I guess you'll quite agree with me that it's useful.

Well, last fall my brothers and I, as we own a threshing machine, were threshing around the district; we got home November 5th, then influenza started, and it left a vacant chair in our home before it got through; one of my brothers took the flu and pneumonia and died November 24th, but I guess there are a lot more vacant chairs in other homes since the flu started.

Well perhaps if I don't try to stop my letter might reach the W. P. B., but I hope mine never sees it.

Well, I will close for this time, wishing the club every success.—Arza Boyle age 15, Ardley Sask.

Lorette, Man.

Dear Cousin Doris:—I will try and drop a few lines. Seeing the handsome prize to be awarded I thought I would try my best. I am a farmer's son. I like farm life very much. We have 400 acres of land and have about 160 acres under cultivation. We have 8 head of horses, 3 three year old colts, and 12 head of cattle, 3 milk cows. We have a little Titan 10-20 tractor. I did a little plowing last fall with it. We have a motor-car, too. There has been no school the last month. Our teacher died with the flu. We had it too, and so I will come to a close for this time.—Frank J. Penner, age 12, Lorette, Manitoba.

Tisdale, Sask

Dear Cousin Doris:—I have been an interested reader of the Canadian Thresherman and Farmer for some time, and seeing that there was \$2 for the best letter I thought I would try. I will now tell you all the work I am now interested in, and what work I would like to take up later in life. I like sewing very much and have a lot of it. I should also like to take up millinery work, and best of all, I should like to be a stenographer. That is my first choice; second, millinery work; then dressmaking. Well, as my letter is getting quite long, I will close, wishing



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this misses the W.P.B., and wishing you all good luck also.

Kendal, Sask

Dear Cousin Doris:—My father has been a reader of the Canadian Thresherman and Farmer as long as I can remember, and I like to read the boys' and girls' letter.

So I thought I would try my luck for a prize. We live three miles and a half from the Silver Hill school. I did not go to school this winter for it is too far to walk.

There were from 40 to 50 children in our school last summer. So our trustees are going to build a new school. I am in third reader now. I hope to get in the fourth reader this summer. We had a beautiful garden last summer. We sold a lot of green beans and green corn, and we had 1,000 heads of cabbage. We have 19 head of cattle and we are milking 8 cows. We have 5 horses, 50 hens, 3 ducks 6 turkeys, 2 pigs 2 dogs. We got a car. I would like to have a ride to Kendal now. I have a sister 4 years old; she does not like to get up in the morning. Hoping to see my letter in print. From your loving friend, Emilee Seibold, age 12.

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"Have you got a lawyer looking after your interest?"

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Willie—"What's chaos, Johnny?"  
Johnny—"Chaos? Oh—er—yes—chaos is a great heap of nothing and nowhere to put it!"