

# OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

Address Letters to "The Young People's Department", The Progressive Farmer

## GO TO SUNDAY SCHOOL

LAST week we advised you to choose well your companions; and choosing places to go is right along the same line.

There are no better places for boys and girls to go than church and Sunday school; and if this is done, the problem of finding good companions will be largely solved. One can't forever hear right teaching and stay mean and indifferent to honesty and proper living. So in church and Sunday school you will find companions that you can almost always depend on.

And the church and Sunday school should be places of friendliness. As a boy or girl you naturally want friends. Here is a good place to make these friends.

Without a doubt you have heard it said, "There are just as mean people in the church and Sunday school as there are outside," and it is true that there are some unworthy people in these organizations as all others. But just because one dislikes another person who attends church is no reason for staying away from services. You don't throw away a purse of money just because one or two pieces are counterfeit.

So the wise boy or girl will go to Sunday school and get the companionship of the best boys and girls of the neighborhood even if they do meet some people "no better than those who never attend church."

## What the Farm Clubs Did on Field Day

(Boys' \$1 Prize Letter)

THE boys' and girls' clubs took a big part in Union County Field Day. The clubs were under the direction of our farm demonstrator, and home demonstrators, Mr. A. B. Carwile and Miss Aisie Smith and Miss Mamie Oetzel.

Uncle Sam and Miss Columbia led the army. The corn club boys formed the first company, carrying the flag, rakes, hoes and posters telling of their work.

The second company was the bread club girls who sang the conservation song:

(Tune: My Old Kentucky Home).

The sun shines bright on my conservation plot,  
Tis autumn, no one will gainsay,  
We have cut out sweets and eliminated fat,  
And our meals are only two a day.  
The young folks dine on conservation pie,  
Bereft of coffee, cake and meat,  
And our bread is made of barley or rye,  
And nobody uses wheat.

### CHORUS

Wheat no more, my lady,  
O, wheat no more this year,  
For we'll sing one song for our conservation plan,  
Till we make the German Hun disappear.  
Oh, the Turk must bow, and the Kaiser'll have to bend,  
Wherever our Sammies may go,  
A few days more and the trouble all will end,  
And we'll have a jolly time, don't you know.

We pinch on grub and economize today,  
No matter, we'll stick to the fight,  
By and by peace will come, and prosperity to stay,  
Then my conservation plan, good-night.

Next came the pig clubs, and the boys gave the pig club yell:

Oooooorah!! Oooooorah!!  
Oooooorah!! Oooooorah!!  
Pig Club!! Pig Club!!  
Rah!! Rah!! Rah!!

The O's were grunted and it was dandy.  
Then came the garden girls who formed the following acoustic:

G—Stands for girls who want to work.  
A—For all, and none must shirk.  
R—Stands for reason which we all know.  
D—Stands for duty against the foe.  
E—It's not easy—we don't care,  
N—Never fear, we'll do our share.  
G—Stands for garden, in which we grow.  
I—Irish potatoes, beans, carrots and just so.  
R—Radishes, turnips, tomatoes and squash.  
L—Let's rally and kill the old Kaiser, b'gosh.  
We'll always be loyal you see.

With these girls were girls in overalls, girls in Hooveralls, girls with baskets of vegetables, and posters and they all joined in the following chorus to the tune "Over There."

Gather near, give a cheer,  
Do you hear, do you hear the summons clear  
That the girls are coming,  
The girls are coming with gardens growing everywhere.

There's a call to our girls over here  
That the gardens they all are needed  
By the boys we love that are over-over there.

The poultry club rushed on the stage crowing and cackling and then joined the others in singing, "Keep the Home Fires Burning."  
After this everybody sang, "The Star Spangled Banner."

MARTIN HULLENDER.

One year, \$1; six months, 50 cents; three months, 25 cents. Long-term subscriptions, if paid wholly in advance; two years, \$1.50; three years, \$2; five years, \$3. Foreign subscriptions, \$2 a year; Canadian, \$1.50.

## Our Rat Campaign

IN March our county agent had a rat campaign which lasted all the month. Every pupil was asked to kill rats because they destroyed so much food and carry diseases.

When we caught a rat we would cut its tail off and carry to school and our teacher kept a record of them. To the grade for each school killing most rats a holiday was given; to the school killing most a large United States flag. The pupil killing most rats in the county was given a Thrift Stamp.

My teacher has the sixth and seventh grades. The sixth grade killed forty rats, winning the holiday. Another girl and I killed eleven, all that were killed by our grade.

The sixth grade got their holiday on Friday April 5, and that afternoon the teacher took the seventh grade to Cheetom Hills. There are petrified trees there and hills of dark red sand. PEARL JONES (Age 12).

## Making a Playhouse With Vines

WHEN my father planted his garden I asked him to give me a plot of ground to make me a garden. I told mother that I was going to make a playhouse. This is how I did it:

First, I planted butter beans in a circle. When they came up I found that they were the bush kind, so I made a smaller circle inside the first one, and in this I planted running butter beans and morning glories. When they began to run I set up a pole about five feet high in the center of the ring. Then I took strips the same length and putting one end against the poles, rested the other on the ground, near the vines. The vines have not covered it yet but will soon do so. In front of the circle I put flowers.

LOUISE THOMAS (Age 9).

## Mississippi Girl Likes the Farm

I LIVE on a farm and think farm life is the best for all. I am eleven years old and have two sisters and three brothers. My oldest brother is doing his bit by serving Uncle Sam. He is at a naval supply base in France and has been there seven months.

My father has one mule and one horse, ten head of cattle, and eleven Hampshire hogs. Mother and my sisters have about one hundred White Leghorn biddies and mother has about 50 grown ones. I have joined the poultry club and have ten White Wyandotte chickens. IONA COWINGTON.

## Chimney Swift and Wood Thrush

THE sooty little chimney swift is an expert and seemingly tireless flyer as he circles, dives and darts about an old chimney, constantly uttering its twittering notes.

They originally nested in hollow trees, but now they prefer old or unused chimneys, in which they build their nest, a frail structure of sticks and twigs glued together with a sticky saliva from the bird's mouth.

The nest is also glued to the wall of the chimney with the saliva.

They lay from two to five long, narrow, white eggs.

Their nest often breaks loose and falls down the chimney with the eggs or young.

Their food consists of small insects which they catch and devour while flying.

**Wood Thrush.**—The Woodthrush is easily identified by its reddish brown back and head and white breast heavily spotted with black.

It is slightly larger than the other thrushes, about nine inches long, and is one of our sweetest singers.

They are found in pine woods, usually near some damp bottom, where they spend most of their time on or near the ground hunting for worms, bugs, etc.

The woodthrush is a very quiet bird, save for an occasional liquid "quirt", until the late evening when it quits eating, mounts some low bush and sends forth its clear flute-like whistle covering many notes of the scale.

Frequently two or three birds in different parts of the wood call back and forth.

They seem to like to sing best in the late evening after a cool summer shower has passed, and their songs are then to me the most entrancing of all birds'.

Their nest of grass, leaves and mud is placed on some limb or fork a few feet above the ground. J. C. JONES.

The entire state of South Carolina will be freed December 1 from quarantine against the cattle fever tick, it is believed by officials of the tick-eradication division of the Bureau of Animal Industry. Tick-eradication work is progressing favorably throughout all the other Southern states. The number of dipping vats available on May 1 numbered 22,879.

# National War Savings Day

## June 28<sup>th</sup>

That's the day we sign up.

That's the day we tell Uncle Sam just how hard we want to win this war. That's the day our government has officially set for us to purchase War Savings Stamps.

On June 28th every man, woman and child in the United States will be called upon to pledge his or her full quota of War Savings Stamps purchases for 1918.

You will be expected to pledge the full amount that you can afford—no more—but by the same token, no less.

In every state, county, city, town and village the War Savings Committees are preparing for this big patriotic rally of June 28th. Unless you have already bought War Savings Stamps to the \$1,000 limit, get busy with paper and pencil and figure out the utmost you can do.

Remember this. You take no chances when you go the limit on War Savings Stamps. They are the best and safest investment in the world. They pay you 4% interest compounded quarterly. They can't go below par. You can get back every dollar you put into War Savings Stamps any time you need it. You can turn them in at the Post Office any time for their full value plus interest.



Uncle Sam is asking hundreds of thousands of men to give their lives to their country. He is asking you only to lend your money.

What are you lending?

National War Savings Committee, Washington



United States Gov't  
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