

The committee appointed for the poetry and story contests met in Dr. Doyle's office on Friday March 9th. Dr. Doyle was elected chairman and M. Farris secretary. It was decided that all poems should be in by April 30th and they must be the works of the person whose name is attached. It was also decided that the stories should be in by May 15th and they should not exceed 500 words.

The recitation contest is to be held Friday May 31st. (over)

The selections are to
be fully memorized.
Contestants may secure
help from any
available source.

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Victoria. B.C.
July 15th, 1935.

Dear Mr. Doyle:-

I am very pleased to send, under separate cover, two little books of poems for the winner of the competition for poetry. Mary Sinclair and I think that she wrote a very fine poem indeed for a girl of 13 and maybe, who knows, she may be a second Pauline Johnson. This poem shows a very good sense of rhythm and meter, and if she will keep on there will be a future for her in the writing world. I hope she keeps on, I like to know that there are young writers blazing their way to success and satisfaction.

I wrote up the story of my trip last winter, and it will appear in the August issue of the National Home Monthly, and I hope you will secure a copy as I have given Brandon a very nice bit of writing, also your lovely school and the view facing South from it. I think it would be interesting to the children, kind of a geography lesson to them too, to cover the ground on a map where I went.

Give Miss Dorothy my love, I thought she was such a lovely girl to have at a school like that, I was just wondering last week why I hadn't heard any more of the competition, and thank you for letting me help with encouraging the children, Yours very sincerely,
2559 Vancouver St., Edna Jaques.
Victoria. B.C.

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AN EVENING PRAYER

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For this day we thank Thee, Lord ;
For peace and restful thoughts of Thee,
We dared not break that binding cord
Of love and peace and service free.

Keep us this night, O God of Love;
As we our eyelids close,
And when we come to Thee above
Let us forget our woes.

Help us to pray for helpless ones,
That they may walk the path of love;
The path of love that straightway runs,
Up to the God above.

Then last of all, O God of love;
Forgive the wrong which we have done
That when we come to Thee above
We'll see the golden cloth we spun.

Dear Lord we sang Amen to Thee;
And once again we sang Amen;
We lift our humble hearts so free
Amen, Amen, Amen.

By Mary Sinclair, 13
Grade Five, Indian School,
Brandon, Manitoba