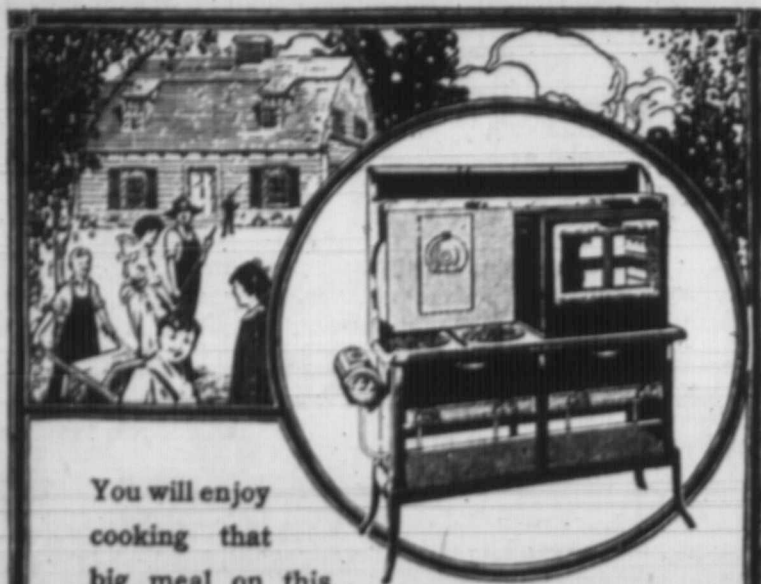




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Operated by The Dairy Branch, Department of Agriculture

are owned by farmers who supply the cream and are operated for their benefit. Wider markets and greatly increased returns have been secured through the Co-operative Creameries. Over \$17,000.00 as a final payment or dividend was divided among the farmers who supplied the cream during the year 1916. Co-operation among farmers is growing rapidly and means success. The output of butter from Co-operative Creameries has increased over 3,500 per cent. and the average selling price has increased 50 per cent. since the present policy was adopted in 1904. Last year more than 7,000 farmers supplied cream to the Co-operative Creameries, and over 2,500,000 lbs. of butter was made. Indications point to a still larger output this year. Send your cream shipments to one of the following creameries:

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Cudworth	Langenburg	Moosomin	Wadena
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Express charges on cream shipments are paid at the Creameries. For further information write to the manager of one of the above Creameries, or to the

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE REGINA, Sask.



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THE FAIRY BERRY COMPANY DEPT. S. 42 TORONTO, ONTARIO, 4A

Young Canada Club

By DIXIE PATTON

A NEW STORY CONTEST

Let us see who, of all the boys and girls who read this page, can write the best story about "What Happened in the Garden at Night."

Now then what did happen? Was it rabbits or foxes or fairies or folks? You showed such good imaginations in writing the winter fairy story that I leave it to you to make up a very interesting and perhaps thrilling story about what happened in the garden at night.

For the three best stories, prizes of books, nice readable story books, will be given, and all the new writers will be sent membership cards and pins; provided they enclose a stamped and addressed envelope with their stories. All stories must be written in pen and ink, on one side of the paper only, and a teacher, parent or guardian must certify that the story has been made up entirely by the sender, without assistance.

They should be addressed clearly to Dixie Patton, Grain Growers' Guide, Winnipeg, Man., and mailed so as to reach me not later than June 15. Any boy or girl under seventeen years of age may compete for one of these prizes.

DIXIE PATTON

THE WILD DUCK'S EGGS

Some time last summer my brothers found a nest of eggs beside our lake. They did not know what kind they were. When they came home they told my father and he went and got them. He put them in the incubator and hatched them out. Only six of them came out, the others were rotten. The ducks were all black, but one white spot on their chest. Their feet were very large for the size of the bird. When they were hatched, we put them with a hen, but she could not bring them up in the proper way. One by one they died off until there were only three left. One day a bad storm got up and they were flattened out.

VIOLET FLOWER,

Uno, Man.

Age 12.

THE SWALLOW FAMILY

I am going to tell you about some swallows that I have watched. There were two swallows that built a nest in our granary, but it was not strong enough and it fell down. The next time they built their nest in one end of a string of binder twine rolls that papa had hanging up in the granary. It was very amusing to see them get things ready to build their nest. They would get a feather and fly up in the air with it and let it fall, and before it got to the ground they would catch it again, and they kept on like that till the feather was combed out fine and then they would put it in their nest. First they put mud and sticks and grasses in to start the nest and then they put the feathers and horsehair. Then the little nest was finished. The next day when I looked into the nest there were five eggs in the nest, and after a long while one little birdie came out of the shell. I suppose the rest of the eggs were no good, because the swallows threw them out of the nest. The next time the swallows laid six eggs. This time all the little birdies came out, but they were all very funny, for they had little red feathers and little bits of black down on their wings. When they grew big they were just like the old ones. But the best thing of all was to watch them feed the little ones. Every day they would come and sit on the phone wire and feed them. The six little ones would sit on the wire while the old swallows would go and fetch them feed. And every night they would go back to the granary to sleep, and if the granary doors were shut they would come to the house and make an awful noise till some one opened the doors to let them in.

EDITH ZARN,

Exart, Man.

Age 13.

THE MOON

Once there was a little boy. He wandered away and got lost. He went to sleep and while he was sleeping he thought he saw the moon. He asked him if he would show him the way home, and he said, "Yes, just follow me."

But he didn't take him home, he took him farther away from home. He tried to follow his tracks back, but the wind had blown the snow and covered them up. Then he wandered into the forest and found a hollow tree and sat down beside it. After a long hunt his mother and father found him, and he made up his mind never to go away far from home again.

FLORENCE BRADLEY,
Govan, Sask.

Age 10.

THE FAIRY QUEEN

Once upon a time a terrible blizzard blew up and a family of three children were out in it. One little girl named Alice strayed from the others and was lost. She wandered around for a long time and was very tired so she stopped and said, "I'll stand here and perhaps some one will come." She waited a long time, but Sir Jack Frost was the only one that came. He was not a very welcome visitor, for he hit her very hard and made her whimper and cry.

A kind fairy, who was out on a visit to some friends, heard her and came to her. When she found the strayed one she was nearly frozen and the snow was drifted up very high. So the fairy took her in her arms and flew home to the fairy palace where she lived. When they got to the end of their journey the young charge was asleep, so without waking her up she was put to bed.

Next morning, when Alice awoke, she was much surprised and alarmed at finding herself in a strange room, but just at that moment the fairy appeared. At the sight of her all the child's fears vanished. Alice was soon introduced to the other fairies and became a great favorite with them. Now there was a wicked fairy named Villi who dwelt in the same palace and was always doing harm.

A long time after Alice had been there a dreadful thing happened. Alice did not know of Villi's wickedness, so it happened that Alice met Villi, and Villi said, "Alice, will you do me a favor?" "Yes," replied Alice, "I will." So she did.

Now one of the fairies had a sacred lamp, which Villi envied very much, and if it came into her possession the happy kingdom would be broken up unless it was got back inside of one day. So Alice, thinking of no harm, immediately got the lamp and gave it to her. All at once there was a great commotion among the fairies. All were sobbing and hurrying about. Alice was greatly alarmed and asked, "What is wrong?" One fairy, who was near by, said, "Oh! Oh! Our sacred lamp is stolen, and now our happy palace shall be broken up. Oh! Oh! What shall we do?" Alice, who was very sorry for her wickedness, said, "I know where the lamp is. I gave it to Villi. I did not know of any harm. I will get it back, so our palace shall not be broken up," and she was as good as her word. She did.

Now Alice was loved still more by the fairies. By her lovingness and kindness she changed Villi's heart, and now she was loved by the other fairies, and never again did she try to steal the lamp. Alice was made "queen of the fairies."

MILICENT WALLACE,

Stony Beach, Sask.

Age 14 years.

A FAIRY STORY

Once there lived a little boy who wanted to have a party, so he went down the road yelling and screaming, saying, "Will anybody give me some peas?" Then he heard a little squeaking noise, so he stopped. He saw a fairy dressed in diamonds. She had come from her house in the snow. She said to him, "I will give you some peas if you will give me what you first see when you get home." So he promised. He went home and the first thing he saw when he got there was his little sister. He loved her very much. Just then the fairy came and took his little sister away. The boy felt very sad all the rest of his life. He always felt sorry because he had made such a mistake. Every time he went out in the winter he imagined he saw the fairy taking his little sister.

LULA MORROW,

Kureki, Sask.

Age 10.