

The Prize-Winners.

Subject: "Write an essay on your Fall Fair, or your School Fair."

Prize-winners, Senior Beavers.—Lorence Gosnell, R. 1, Highgate, Ont.; Irene Barker, R. 4, Brantford, Ont.; Estella Nelson, Heaslip, Ont.; Clarence Ferguson, R. 2, Uxbridge, Ont.; Louida Bauman, Elmira, Ont.; Melvin Carter, Port Lock, Ont.

Prize-winners, Junior Beavers.—(Junior III and under):—Orma Ellis, R. 1, Hyde Park, Ont.; Rhea Hubbard, R. 1, Orangeville, Ont.; Marie Menary, R. 1, Waldemar, Ont.; Alex. McBurney, R. 1, Belgrave, Ont.

Honor Roll (Next best, but not prize-winners):—Elsa Copp, Waupoos Isle; Dollie Ard, R. 1, Allenford, Ont.; Helen Gardiner, R. 2, Kingston, Ont.; Jean Gilchrist, R. 1, Shanty Bay, Ont.; Mina Rogers, R. 2, Kingsville, Ont.; Flora Hoover, R. 2, Markham, Ont.; Ruth Hatch, R. 5, Tillsonburg, Ont.; Mary Rennie, Stouffville, Ont.; Evelyn Gibbons, Wingham, Ont.; Ruth Menzies, R. 5, Wingham, Ont.; Beatrice Leishman, R. 1, Belgrave, Ont.; Etta Downie, R. 3, Denfield, Ont.; Rhoda Campbell, R. 4, Brantford, Ont.; Archie Wills, R. 4, Brantford, Ontario; Veida Douglas,

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R. 4, Brantford, Ont.; Kate Flindall, R. 1, Brighton, Ont.; Florence Morris, R. 1, Mossley, Ont.; Mary Cleland, R. 2, Uxbridge, Ont.; Irene Smith.

Two of the Prize Essays. "Our Fall Fair."

BY LORENCE GOSNELL, (Senior Beaver).
Ridgetown is really not our own Fair, but as we always attend and are members I will write my essay on it.

The Fair was held on the 7th, 8th and 9th of October, and for two or three weeks I had been busy grooming my Shetland pony "Queen" and otherwise preparing for the coming event.

The weather man was in good spirits when I woke on the morning of the 8th, and when my chores were finished I scurried to the barn and watered, fed, and scrubbed at my pony until she shone.

We had an early dinner and arrived at the Fair grounds in good time. We tied the pony to a wagon and went up to watch the colts shown and the race.

As soon as the hall was opened we went in and saw the different exhibits, pianos, victrolas and others. The art exhibit was better than in former years. My oil-painting of a donkey took second prize. The fancy work was beautiful as well as the cooking and baking which made my mouth water.

There was a new merry-go-round there this year, something like a merry-go-round. The horses were perfect, even to shoes on all their feet. I had one ride on them.

We went down to the ring again and watched the horses until time to go home. We always have a fast ride going home from the Fair. "Queen" knows it's a Fair, I guess and she likes to show off.

The next day was as fine as ever, and my pony received extra care because she was to be shown that day. We didn't do much but sit in the cart and watch the horses and talk. When the pony class was called there were just two ponies, but we made the best part of the show. The other pony was a little fellow, just three feet high. I got the first prize, which was four dollars.

It was now growing late so I went up to the hall to get my picture, and what do you think? someone had taken it, and I had to go home without it, but my brother-in-law found it for me later.

Ridgetown had a very good fair this year, but there still is room for improvement. Sometimes I don't think there is much use in my showing anything, but I suppose if everybody thought that we wouldn't have much of a Fair.

The success of our Fairs depends on just us, and the progress made in agriculture and live stock is in no small degree due to our local Fall Fair. Competition is a helpful method and shows up many a hidden or unnoticed defect.

Through the exhibitions the farmer is given a chance of seeing the best, and judging by the interest taken, in the exhibits he is realizing his opportunities.

Be a "booster" for your local Fair.

"Our School Fair"

BY ORMA ELLIS (Junior Beaver).

The weatherman smiled, we kiddies smiled, our parents smiled, and we thought we could almost see a smile in the eyes of the potatoes, at our school fair on October the eighth. I have attended three school fairs since I started to school and this one has been the best. The last two years it rained and spoiled the fun. The trustees met in the morning and put up benches at the south side of the school for the vegetables and they were well filled besides some of the things on the ground. There were carrots, beets, turnips, pumpkins, and corn thirteen feet high, and this is not near all of the things.

There were things inside too. The girls had fancy work and knitting. The third class and under could knit a washcloth and the fourth and fifth had knitting of any kind. The boys made ladders. The little ones had plasticene work. The different classes had writing and drawing. There was a prize for the best essay on school sports and a collection of leaves.

The trustees gave us ten dollars for prizes and the first prize was twelve cents, the second prize was nine cents, and the third prize was five cents. My two brothers and I got seven first prizes.