Famine Threat

Some of the famines which occur in China, India and other lands are caused by excessive rains, plant diseases and ' ought. Another reason is that populations tend to outgrow the acreage and productivity of the soil.

The same fate is gradually overtaking the whole world. At our present rate of going there is bound to be a world shortage of food in time. The world population is increasing at the rate of 10 million people per year. Think of 30 million more meals every day all the year round.

Another cause of food shortage is soil erosion. Millions of tons of agricultural products are lost each year through that cause. Soil erosion is the worst enemy of agriculture, and is caused by ruthless "mining" of the earth, destruction of forests and plowing up of prairies. Billions of acres have been lost from these causes. At the present rate there is less food being produced for more people.

Sir John Boyd Orr, the great Scottish food expert, has been an almost lone voice in warning what the outlook is. Some day the nations of the world will have to get together and take steps to stop destructive practices. Perhaps the situation will be helped by scientists who will devise means of making more food grow on less land.

Prone Pilots

The United States Air Force is planning a swift war plane to be piloted by a ma.. lying on his stomach. In this position he won't tire as quickly as if he were sitting. Nor will he be as likely to lose consciousness when executing sudden manoeuvres. Moreover, the fighter aircraft can be designed to eliminate the present "bubble" canopy over the pilot, and thus preserve the streamlining necessary in a plane built to surpass the speed of sound.

The pilot lying prone would have a system of mirrors and periscopes to enable him to see above and to the rear.

More than 1,200 cars are loaded daily with pulp and paper products in Canada.

★

Poor Pop

Junior: "My father doesn't spank me. He says it hurts him more than it does me."

Pal: "My but he's sympathetic."

Junior: "Oh, no it's not that. He has rheumatism in his arm."

★

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

"Gee whiz, Mom, do you know what a layout like this would cost you at a pet shop?"

Government and Commerce Rub Shoulders at Ottawa—From the windows of the Parliament Buildings, familiar annual scene is the arrival of giant booms of logs at the paper mills that line the Quebec shore of the Ottawa River. These logs provide more employment and exports than any other industry.

Some Notes From The Farm Front

Of Special Interest To Rural Readers

By John Russell

Clover and alfalfa seed are bringing top prices, and with the world demand running at a high level, farmers are urged to take every possible precaution against crop losses. It takes at least two years to produce a crop, making it all the more important that the greatest possible yields be obtained.

Control of insects attacking these crops is essential. Experiments have proved that the destruction of clover-head caterpillars and weevil in Eastern Canada, and the lugus bug in the west, can mean yield increases running from 25 to 50 per cent.

A single application of three per cent DDT dust at from 30 to 35 pounds per acre is usually sufficient. But care should be taken not to treat the crops when blossoms are open, for fear of killing bees—nor should DDT be used on crops that are to be used for livestock feed.

* * *

"Livestock Bruising Costs Millions"—is the startling title of a most interesting pictorial poster which will shortly be circulated by the Dominion and Provincial Departments of Agriculture acting in cooperation with railways, packing houses, livestock shipping and trucking associations and other interested organizations.

The poster illustrates right and wrong methods of loading, penning, and driving commercial livestock, together with some of the damage which results to carcasses when safety measures are not observed. It couples farmers, producers, truckers, drovers, processors and packers as links in the marketing chain, and sets out some of the responsibilities of each in eliminating some of the terrific losses due to dead, crippled and bruised animals arriving at the markets.

During the months of July, August and September—and often for far longer periods — dairy cattle suffer from the attacks of two common types of flies. Stable flies, often confused with house flies, are one type. Horn flies are the second.

These flies congregate on the withers, just behind the cows' shoulders; and it is quite common to find production of milk per cow drop from five to ten pounds a day during the fly season. In a herd of ten cows—at current milk prices—this means a loss of from $1.50 to $2.00 daily. Multiply this loss by the usual 50 days of the minimum fly period, and it amounts to something impressive, a loss few farmers can afford.

An easy way of completely overcoming this seasonal loss is through the use of a 50 per cent wettable DDT formulation. Directions call for mixing one pound in 10 to 20 gallons of water, and applying the spray mixture at the rate of about one quart per animal. The mixture keeps its effectiveness for quite a long time—but farmers are reminded that ONLY THE WETTABLE POWDER FORMULATION is suitable for use on farm animals.

* * *

How Protein Supplements can cut the costs of hog feeding is demonstrated in a most conclusive manner by a letter sent out under the auspices of The Industrial and Development Council of Canadian Meat Packers.

In spite of higher prices prevailing for feed grains, some feeders question the economic use of protein supplements in the hog ration. But it has been amply demonstrated by experimental stations and agricultural colleges that when feed is highest in price, such protein supplements make their most important saving.

Why this should be so is quite easily explained. The stomach of a pig is small. It can digest only limited quantities at a time. It would seem clear, therefore, that if we are to produce a 200-lb. hog in six months or less, we must put through the stomach of that animal a combination of foods which contain the elements for the growth desired.

While it is true that cereal grains contain all those elements, if proper bone and muscle development is to be expected in such a short period it necessitates the addition of extra proteins and minerals.

A comparison of the cost of feeding the two rations clearly shows the economy of such supplements. For example, using 330 lbs. of grain at 3 cents, plus 45 pounds of the supplement at 4 cents, 100 pounds of live weight gain on a hog costs $11.70. The cost of a straight grain ration, using 600 pounds of grain at 3 cents, would total $18.00—a really worth-while saving. Even with supplement priced as high as 6 cents—and with grain as low as a cent and a half a pound—the figures show that protein supplements should never be overlooked. Only by supplying, in their proper proportions, those elements that are in short supply in a straight grain ration can we expect to market hogs yielding bacon of the proper quality, type and lean finish so keenly demanded by all our markets.

SHORT STORY

Striving For Class

By AL ARSENAULT

Jim Bishop flipped the coin at the newsboy and got the same reply he always got.

"Thanks a lot, Mister. You're sure looking good tonight. Must have had a good day at the office."

A good day at the office! Jim reflected that it had been a long time since it had been a good day at his office. He knew he was on the ropes, that the boss was only looking for a good excuse to fire him. Then he realized that this newsboy always had given him that same cheerful thank you every time he bought a paper at this spot.

"Hey, son. What are you always so cheerful about?"

"Why not be cheerful, Mister?" the boy asked seriously. "Seems like things are going all right most of the time, and even when they aren't I know they'll be getting better in a day or so. Ever since I got this corner, I've mostly had good days, so I figure I ought to be nice to the people that make them that way."

"Why is this a good corner, son?"

"'Cause all you people coming out of these buildings mostly buy papers, and when you buy papers, I make money. But even if you didn't buy papers, I still like to look at all of you because you look like class. I want to be class some day and come out of a building like that. That's cause enough to be cheerful, isn't it, just wanting to be class?"

"I guess you're right, kid," said Jim, and walked on to the parking lot where he kept his car.

On the way home he thought again of his own situation. Things hadn't been too good since the new supervisor took over. Jim had thought he was in line for that job. When he hadn't been promoted, it had hurt, had made him bitter about his job.

Then he thought of the newsboy on the corner. Wonder if he was ever bitter. He couldn't be, though. Not the way he always acted cheerful towards everybody. What did he have to be cheerful about? Just a youngster and selling papers on a corner. From the looks of his clothes, he wasn't from even a middle class family. What was that he said, all the people that bought his papers look like class. He wants to be class himself someday. "Just wanting to be class is enough to make you cheerful."

When he got home, his wife met him at the door.

"Jim, it's good to see you. How did things go at the office today?"

"Just so-so."

"Again? Well, they'll improve. How did you get along with the supervisor?"

"Same as usual."

The next night Jim stopped at the same corner to pick up his paper. A new boy was there. Jim flipped the coin and the boy snapped out with, "Watch it, Mister. I got an armful of papers here."

"Where's the other boy?" Jim asked.

"Aw, I don't know. He's got himself another job, says he's getting class somewhere. He was a jerk anyway."

"A jerk," thought Jim, "a boy that wanted class. He even thought I had class. He figured you could be cheerful because you were try-

The newsboy: "Why not be cheerful, Mister?"

ing to get ahead. Now he's gone up another rung."

As he opened the door when he got home, he noticed for the first time that his wife had a worried look when she came to greet him.

He looked at her anxious face.

"Things went fine today, honey, just fine," he said firmly. "You know, I think that new supervisor is all right. Maybe he and I are going to get along. There's a new position coming up in the metropolitan department, and a recommendation from him would help me a lot towards getting it."

"Jim, that's good news. I'm so happy dear. I knew you'd keep trying to get ahead."

"It isn't getting ahead, darling, it's trying to be classy. That's the thing that makes you cheerful, just wanting to be classy," and he grinned down at the startled eyes of his wife.

The End

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A Sinkful

"How long has your wife been away?" asked the barber, a bit wistfully.

"Oh, about two sets of dishes," replied the seasoned summer widower.

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ALL CANADA REMEMBERS DAD

FATHER'S DAY

SUNDAY · JUNE 20

Canada's Finest IN THE SERVICE OF THE PUBLIC

THE AGRONOMIST

This man's knowledge has shown the way to a more efficient method of cultivating and growing general farm crops. He has helped to make Canada a leader in the production of fine grains. He is truly a scientist of the soil.

Men like this, some of Canada's finest, are in the service of the public—at *your* service.

DAWES BLACK HORSE BREWERY

One of a series of advertisements in tribute to those Canadians in the service of the public