

OUR Farm Page

Ontario Plowmen's Association To Carry On in 1941

Alex McKinney, Brampton, Succeeded as President by J. B. Ketchen, Fergus.

ALEX MCKINNEY, BRAMPTON, SUCCEEDED AS PRESIDENT BY J. B. KETCHEN, FERGUS

J. B. Ketchen of Fergus, was elected president of Ontario Plowmen's Association at its thirty-first annual meeting at the King Edward Hotel in Toronto.

PETERBORO CHOSEN The association accepted the invitation of the Peterboro Plowmen's Association and the City of Peterboro to hold the annual international plowing competition at Peterboro next October.

Officials said the match will be held in a field near highway No. 23, about three miles west of the city at the same spot where the match was held 10 years ago.

TO CONTINUE Decision of the Ontario Plowmen's Association to carry on its activities despite war conditions was well justified by the success of the international plowing match at St. Thomas and the encouragement it gave other agricultural groups.

Mr. Carroll said the attendance at the match was 40 per cent greater than

In any previous year and entries had increased from 681 to 965. Farmers had shown a great interest in machinery and other labor-saving devices exhibited at the meet owing to the shortage of labor.

Alex McKinney, Jr., of Brampton, said in his presidential address that the organization's executive decided to continue with its plans because it felt that if agricultural organizations were necessary in peace time, they were much more important in a war period.

He said the executive considered that any curtailment of the programs of strong agricultural organizations would result in the cancellation of many local matches, fall fairs and other activities and that "this would have a disastrous effect on agriculture and the part it must play in the war effort."

The meeting also heard reports and addresses from Clark Young, Milliken; Robert MacKay, Maxwell; Stanley Hall, Streetsville; J. J. Tierney, Brockville, and F. S. Thomas, St. Thomas.

THE NECESSITY FOR A PROGRAM FOR EACH FARMER

Nowadays, to prevent producing at a loss and, if possible, make a reasonable profit, a farmer must be on the alert and keep well posted in all that pertains to agriculture, and especially to his particular district, writes R. Bordeleau, Dominion Experimental Station, L'Assomption, P. Q.

There are many questions a farmer can ask himself: Is my present crop system well adapted to the type of soil on my farm; is the rotation I follow the right one; do I fertilize my crops in a complete and economical way; are the yields satisfactory and are they obtained economically; do I still produce crops which used to pay in the past and now entail annual losses on account of uncontrollable circumstances; why cannot I sell my products — is it because of faulty grading or the unattractive manner in which they are offered to the buyer; do I follow the market requirements in this regard; does my herd still contain breeders which do not pay their way on account of their low production; are there certain new crops which I could grow with good results to the soil, with labour and agricultural machines available? These and other questions may be pondered over.

When these questions have been thought out, the point arises as to where the necessary information or advice towards improvement is to be obtained. There are many such sources of information. There are the Dominion Experimental Farms and Stations, the Dominion Illustration Stations, the Colleges of Agriculture, the Middle Schools of agriculture, and the District Representatives. They are spread all over Canada and are in direct touch with the farmer. Further, the farmer has at his disposal numerous Dominion and Provincial publications expressly written by agricultural experts. These publications are given free of charge upon request and may be obtained from the Provincial Departments of Agriculture or in the case of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, from the Publicity and Extension Division, Ottawa. In case of doubt as to the exact publication desired, the farmer can write for the list of publications and at his leisure mark the publications he needs from time to time.

There are also the Co-operatives and various other Associations which are intimately concerned in farm problems and may be consulted by the farmer in his preparation of a program which will give better and safer results, if not perfection.

SOYBEANS IN INDUSTRY

The soybean is a very versatile crop. In recent years it has found an important place in industry, says F. Dimmock, Division of Poultry Plants, Ontario Experimental Farms. The ripe seed is processed to extract the oil. For years, a great many uses have been found. The soybean oil meal, or the part of the bean which remains after the oil has been extracted, has many uses.

It is used in the manufacture of soap. It is also being used in the manufacture of paper and is being used in the manufacture of plastics. It is also being used in the manufacture of rayon and is being used in the manufacture of synthetic rubber.

It is also being used in the manufacture of ink and is being used in the manufacture of paint. It is also being used in the manufacture of varnish and is being used in the manufacture of lacquer.

It is also being used in the manufacture of glue and is being used in the manufacture of cement. It is also being used in the manufacture of concrete and is being used in the manufacture of brick.

It is also being used in the manufacture of paper and is being used in the manufacture of plastics. It is also being used in the manufacture of rayon and is being used in the manufacture of synthetic rubber.

It is also being used in the manufacture of ink and is being used in the manufacture of paint. It is also being used in the manufacture of varnish and is being used in the manufacture of lacquer.

It is also being used in the manufacture of glue and is being used in the manufacture of cement. It is also being used in the manufacture of concrete and is being used in the manufacture of brick.

linoleum which covers the floor. The great bulk of soybean oil meal is used as a source of protein for livestock feeds. A considerable quantity is used in the production of soybean glue which is important in the plywood industry. Many plastic compounds incorporate soybean protein and only recently upholstering has been woven from fibre made exclusively from soybean protein. Flour may be made either from soybean meal or from the beans themselves and may be high or low in fat content according to the production process. An important characteristic of soybean flour is its pear freedom from starch which makes it valuable in certain diets. Soybean milk is likewise made from either the oil meal or the whole beans. Its special properties have made it valuable as a diet in certain cases of infant feeding.

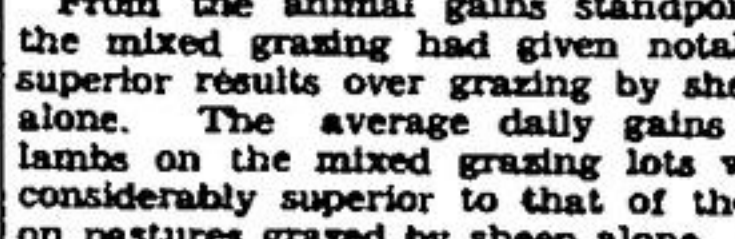
PASTURE IMPROVEMENT MIXED GRAZING VALUE

During a seven year experiment commenced in 1933 by the Field Husbandry Division, Experimental Farm Service, Dominion Department of Agriculture, to determine whether pastures are more thoroughly grazed when using two classes of animals together, as compared with sheep alone, it was observed that, when sheep and steers were together, weeds were more easily controlled.

Very few thistles were found in the area grazed by the two classes of stock, while an abundance grew on the field grazed by sheep alone. A denser more evenly grazed sward resulted from the two classes of stock grazing together in the same area. Over the seven years there was no significant difference in the yield of dry matter on the field used, but in 1938 and 1939 the field pastured by sheep and steers gave a considerably higher yield of green and dry matter than did the field that was pastured by sheep only.

From the animal gains standpoint, the mixed grazing had given notably superior results over grazing by sheep alone. The average daily gains of lambs on the mixed grazing lots was considerably superior to that of those on pastures grazed by sheep alone. In the matter of pasture work, the Field Husbandry Division plans and supervises experiments with rates, dates, formulae, and methods of applying commercial fertilizer, cultural methods used in breaking up and receding or improving pastures and various measures of pasture management. Live stock carrying capacity of pastures is also determined in co-operation with the Division of Animal Husbandry.

YOUR ANNOUNCER IS



BILL HERBERT

Jack of all trades and master of them, too, is Western radio star William James Herbert. Tossing his hat on the stand at CBR, Vancouver, Bill takes his place where duty bids — announcing, acting, scripting, on studio shift or draped along the docks for an actuality pick-up.

Occasionally Bill plays "tough guy" roles in the dramatic productions from Vancouver. This favourite type of assignment dates back to reporting days when a fellow newsmen on a Victoria paper was scheduled to go on the air to play the role of an inebriated gentleman of the press. But the city editor had other ideas for this versatile member of his staff, so Bill was prevailed upon to sub for his pal.

His radio debut was so effective that the station manager engaged him to play parts regularly with the "Radio Players" series then running, and for several months Bill doubled up with the hospital bed to other drama. Also between 1930 and 1937 he prepared the newscasts for his paper. When the new station CROV opened in February, 1937, Bill was ready to give broadcasting his undivided allegiance.

Early and memorable adventures of his radio career include: "ship's in port" actuality when, in an over-zealous moment, Bill nearly got involved with the Pacific mermaids; the extension of the flag stem of the law in the direction of his scheduled speaker just a few minutes before a network intermission; and the time he "died" with milk right, announcing the soothing melodies of Mart Korny and His Western Gentlemen.

Dapper, curly-headed, blue-eyed Bill learned the art of radio announcing "by himself." Not that he refused the good offices of those who had helped the trials before him, but he worked over his pitching his technique. So actually did he apply himself to the new form of expression that he spent most of his waking hours with a hand cupped over his ear, talking to himself. He has since become a radio star.

Herbert had no inhibitions.

He can still give a fairly authentic expression of Graham Scobie's or George Eliza. He likes to read as well as talk and he likes to sing or listen to someone else do right by the lovely tunes of Victor Herbert. Rhapsodic, sentimental, kind, he is quick to admire the abilities of those with whom he is associated. He puts it on record, too, in his spare time he tells out little stories about his conferees just so he won't neglect a chance to do them a good turn and perhaps because that spell at the typewriter brings to life a sweet nostalgia that no man with printer's ink in his fingers wants to smother.

THIS, THEN, WAS THE ISLAND

I drove up through rocky New England, passing the green meadows, the neat farmhouses and barns. In the afternoon I took the ferry boat for the Island. The boat was clean and white and smelled of fish, and from its deck I saw for the first time the breathtaking beauty of the Maine coast—the blue water, the green horizon, the jutting rocks. As the ferry drew near I saw Hal on the rock in his windbreaker and old trousers, with his silver head shining in the clear sun. He could not wait for the boat to dock, but stood waiting and calling up to me, "What do you think of Maine," and I waved and called back, "It's marvelous, it's wonderful, it's magnificent," and the people around me laughed.

Hal and I, in an ancient taxi, rattled up the winding road and the steep hill to the inn with its ell that had been added to the original house. His mother was standing in the kitchen door, with his Aunt Meg and the cook and the maid. I met them all and they took me through the kitchen, across the dining room, into a room with four poster bed and white curtains, all of them asking, "What do you think of Maine. What do you think of the Island. Do you think you'll like it here?"

It was late in the season—September, in fact—and all the summer guests of the inn were gone. We had dinner for the last time in the dining-room that night, because the maid and the cook were leaving. They left at nine o'clock, calling out as they set forth across the lawn in a path of light from the door: "Good-night, Hal. Good-night, Eda. Good-night, Meg." I said with considerable surprise: "but they called you all by your first names." Hal laughed. "Of course they did. Why shouldn't they. We went to school together." And Aunt Meg and Eda said: "That's the way it is on the Island. We're all the same here. Everybody works together."

And that's the way it was on the Island. In the mornings I would wake and go out to the kitchen and Aunt Meg would be there, cooking hot cakes or a skillet of eggs. In his study, off the kitchen, Hal would be hammering away at his typewriter and through



THE BACK WINDOW I COULD SEE Eda, in sun-hat and sweater, picking peas or pulling corn in her cherished garden. There were three good hearty meals a day, with sometimes a cup of tea and Meg's cookies at about four o'clock. The talk was of books and weather and the difference between New England and southern cooking and how Eda's garden grew. Once I made comment on the southern way, emphatically without sugar.

Twice daily Hal and I went to the post-office for the mail. On the way down the hill to the town we met his neighbors, who said on a rising inflection all of their own: "Hello Hal," or, if the day was blowy, "some windy, huh." We passed the bridge, the lobster pots, the small boats in the inlet, and came down the short main street of the village to the post-office where nearly everybody stood waiting for the mail. Back of the inn were the moors and off to the right, surging against the rocks, the sea sometimes gray and fierce, with foam. And there was a grassy ledge above the sea where a man could lie, sleepy in the sun, and could say over poems, or shout them, and be

sure there were no listeners, except perhaps the gulls.

This, then, was the Island: the sea, the moors, the rocks, the frame buildings along the main street in the village, the post twice a day, a dance Saturday night. The life there was simple and day in day out the talk was the same. It was a good time that I spent there; and I like looking out at the blazing skyline of Manhattan, to think of the folks there. The Islanders listen to the radio of course but the feel of the Island is peace and the life there is the same, yesterday, now and forever.

Gilbert Maxwell (Christian Science Monitor)

SWEET CAPORAL Cigarettes THE FINEST FORM IN WHICH TOBACCO CAN BE SMOKED.

Brown CHICKS 12 pure breeds and several crosses. "Kira-Profit" and Standard grades. See me for full particulars. Place your order here.

George C. Brown NORVAL Phone Georgetown 322 r 21

Luxury and economy come hand in hand to greet you

WHEN YOU TRAVEL by Motor Coach LOW ROUND TRIP FARES

TORONTO to NORVAL \$1.25 TORONTO to MONTEZUMA 12.25

A SWELL RIDE? AND HOW I CAN USE THE MONEY I SAVED!

SUBSCRIBE NOW TO YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINES AND THIS NEWSPAPER AT A BARGAIN PRICE THE THRIFTY ECONOMICAL WAY TO SUBSCRIBE TO THIS NEWSPAPER AND YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINES AT SENATIONALLY LOW PRICES

ALL-FAMILY OFFER This Newspaper, 1 Year, and Your Choice Any Three of These Publications CHECK THESE MAGAZINES—ENCLOSE WITH ORDER ALL FOUR ONLY 2.50

SUPER-VALUE OFFER This Newspaper, 1 Year, and Your Choice of ONE Magazine in Group A and TWO Magazines in Group B MARK AN "X" BEFORE THE MAGAZINES YOU DESIRE ALL FOUR ONLY 3.00

This Newspaper and Your Choice ONE Other Publication at Price Listed. [List of magazines and prices]