

Efficient Farming

CHEATING THE OLD SCRAP PILE.

Few farms, indeed, have so graveyard for old machinery and parts. A passerby, familiar with factory methods, wonders at the dismantled wrecks of mowing machines, once resplendent in shining red and yellow paint, now rusting in a slump of burdock and brambles. Perhaps all that is wrong is a broken axle. A crippled tedder, that might still be kicking out the long windrows of hay in the low meadow on July mornings but for a stripped and toothless gear, and a bent camshaft, disconsolately forms a rusty tangle for wild morning glories.

Dozens of smaller parts are always there, too. A flywheel from the thrashing machine, with a chunk missing from the rim. A broken pump handle. Cracked transmission housing from the tractor—how long was the spring plowing delayed while the tractor was laid up waiting for the new one to come in? Plowpoints, dozens of them, and half a hundred small wheels, gears and pinions. Harvester parts, cultivator parts, parts from the gas engine and windmill—no one could name them all.

Such a scrap pile nearly always is to be found on the best managed farms as well as those run by the old methods. In fact, the better equipped the farm, the larger is likely to be the heap of discarded metal parts. Modern machinery converts the up-to-date farm into a well ordered manufacturing plant. This situation is followed by the manufacturing plant's problem—the maintenance and repair of machinery.

Besides the fact that it is an unsightly heap of junk, possibly even dangerous to children and to live stock, a haven for field mice and a possible fire hazard from the tall dry stalks of the over-growing weeds, what does this scrap pile mean? What significance has it to the owner of the place?

It is a monument to waste.

Every piece on the scrap pile has had to be replaced. From the mower to the smallest sprocket every item was once important and necessary, and when thrown away a new part had to be bought so work could go on.

Industrial plants, faced with the same problem, would weld these impaired parts. Many scrap piles representing thousands of dollars in machinery have been wiped out, never to reappear, and the salvaged parts not immediately required have in many instances formed a reserve supply to be drawn upon as needed. The savings made in these plants have justified the investment in welding equipment many times over.

However, to reclaim worn or broken farm equipment it is not necessary for

the farmer to buy welding apparatus. The nearest job welding shop will fix it for him.

With the oxy-acetylene welding blowpipe in the hands of a competent operator all sorts of worn and broken parts can be repaired—more than "repaired" in the ordinary sense of the word—actually made as good as new. Cracked castings can be welded, missing gear teeth replaced, worn sections and surfaces built up. Malleable castings can be brazed, and the part will be as strong as originally. Steel parts can be made over plowpoints built up with an alloy steel welding rod will give service like new ones. Bent shafts can be straightened easily by heating with the welding blowpipe.

New parts and new equipment can also be fabricated by welding. One stock farm bought a number of old hot water tanks (range boilers) from a junk dealer, cut them into halves with a cutting blowpipe, and after welding pieces of old pipe to them for legs, used them for stock-feeding troughs. On another place a chute for bags of grain was made by welding old pieces of steel sheet, bought very cheaply from a scrap yard.

It is in the repair of damaged parts, however, that the greatest savings can be made. The actual savings in dollars and cents is a large figure, but the greatest saving is the time necessary to secure a new part.

Take, for example, a typical instance. There are ten acres to be plowed for fall wheat. Disc-harrowing will not do, the ground must be turned over. The first morning an accident to the tractor put it out of service with a crack in the cylinder block.

A new block can be obtained only from the factory, and this will take weeks. Added to the cost of the new block is the freight or express and, unless the work can be properly done on the farm, the cost of installing the new block. In the meantime the plowing waits, unless a man and a team of horses can be put to it.

Welding will do away with nearly all of this delay, and much of the expense. The cracked block is simply removed from the tractor and taken to the nearest welding shop. There it is carefully preheated, the crack welded and the casting slowly cooled—all of this work will not take a day.

And the results are very much worth while. The scrap pile is cheated. The cost of a new cylinder block is saved. But best of all, the plowing can go right ahead.

This incident is but a sketchy illustration of the possible value of welding on the farm. Hundreds of similar instances might be cited of savings that are now being made, or that could be made were the value of this reclamation process known to all who could take advantage of it.

TRAINING OUR CHILDREN

"How does it happen that Throck is making such a fine success of his work?" Aunt Tacey Ellen, who is anything but diplomatic, asked Throck's mother.

"Happen?" little Mrs. Roberts challenged, with a slight trace of irritation, "why, it could never have been any other way!"

"But I know plenty of failures," Aunt Tacey Ellen insisted.

"Yes, but my son isn't one," the mother proudly answered. "You see, I never allowed the word 'failure' in Sonny's vocabulary. From the time he was a little chap I taught him that he must finish, and do well, anything and everything he undertook. A task completed develops self-confidence, you know."

"But, my dear," Aunt Tacey Ellen objected, "he probably had a character that was easily molded. And, no doubt, he was the type of child that would have accomplished anything he undertook, regardless of training."

"Indeed," Mrs. Rogers said crisply, "he was the type of child who is inclined to procrastinate and to jump from one thing to another. But I made up my mind to help him break this tendency, which is not conducive to success."

"How did you go about it?" I asked, entering the conversation.

"First, as I said, we made it a rule that whatever he undertook must be finished. When the task was finished I praised and encouraged him if it was well done. And the next and best influence was instilling in his young mind the thought that he would be successful at whatever he undertook. I had the motto 'Failure is only for those who think failure' framed and hung in his room. I searched our library and the public library for success stories of great men who had overcome handicaps."

"Didn't Throck's own handicap ever worry him?" Aunt Tacey Ellen inquired.

"If it ever did, I never heard of it," Mrs. Rogers replied. "Some way, I don't believe it ever occurred to him that he would ever be anything but successful."

"And he hasn't been anything else," I added.

Some weeks later I was spending a few days in the great city in which Throck is making a name for himself. Coming out of a store one day,

I met my neighbor's fine, big son. I told him how proud we all were of him.

"Oh, it's mother who deserves the praise," said Throck. "I couldn't have done what I have without her. I owe it all to her."

And I went away thinking, "That is true. He does owe it all to his mother. And I believe she is right. 'Failure is only for those who think failure.'"

The Dairy

The dairyman should know: That timothy hay lacks protein, is not very palatable to the dairy cow, and has a constipating effect.

That, when combined with alfalfa hay, a limited amount of good corn fodder is, pound for pound, worth as much as alfalfa hay.

That a good rule to follow in feeding corn silage is to give each cow three pounds of silage and one pound of dry roughage per day for each 100 pounds of live weight.

That there is no advantage gained in removing the ears of corn from the plant before putting the crop into the silo.

That a heavy ration of potatoes gives milk of inferior flavor, and butter that is salty; but that the potatoes can be satisfactorily used in moderate quantities if fed when cooked, and in still smaller quantities when raw.

That profits depend upon providing an abundance of succulent, palatable feed in a well balanced mixture which is fed under comfortable quarters that admit of a reasonable amount of exercise for the cows.

That cows will not thrive unless they receive a regular supply of salt, at least a daily allowance of an ounce for each cow.

That, other things being equal, cows return the largest profits when their owner, through his kindness has gained at least a portion of the affection that these cows would naturally give their offspring.

Every rural community would profit by an inventory of its production farm by farm, family by family. Further, the school children would profit highly through the gathering of the material of such an inventory.

An enterprising town has planted a municipal evergreen tree which will be used to each Christmas for a municipal Christmas tree as long as it lives. Other towns should take the hint and do the same thing.

Poultry

Until a few years ago I believed that corn is a mighty poor feed for young pullets, especially just before they are to be placed in winter quarters. That fall, however, it was a case of "corn or no grain" as I was unable to procure anything better at prices that I could afford to pay. Accordingly I began, somewhat reluctantly, to feed corn to the flock of pullets from which I hoped to select my winter layers.

A neighbor, far more experienced in poultrycraft than I, declared that the fowls would accumulate so much fat that they would be worthless for anything but market purposes by the time cold weather began. But I was desperate and concluded to give corn a trial.

The pullets were on an extensive range at the time. In November they were placed in winter quarters, and from that time forth I realized that a more balanced ration should be provided and began feeding a commercial scratch feed. To the astonishment of myself and neighbor, these pullets began laying in December and kept us in fresh eggs during the balance of the winter; and not a single pullet went into molt.

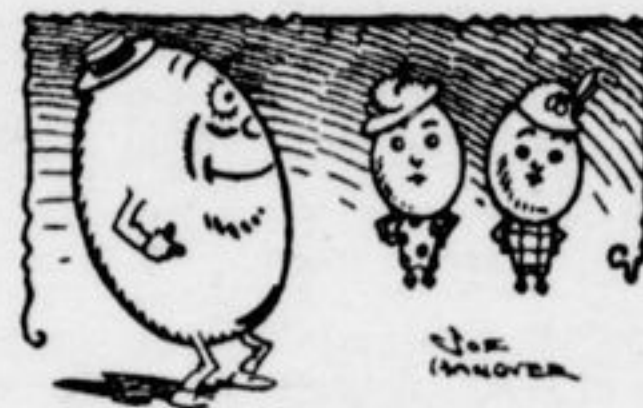
Some months later I happened to mention the matter to a poultry expert. He merely laughed and replied, "Nothing remarkable about that. In fact, I always make it a rule to feed corn to my free-range pullets as soon as the extremely hot weather is past; and I continue to feed it liberally until the fowls are placed in winter quarters. By such a system the pullets lay without experiencing a loss of vitality, and thereby escape the winter molt."

"As long as the young stock is on free range there will be plenty of grubs, worms, weed-seeds and waste grains about to balance all the corn they will consume, and it is almost impossible at that period to induce them to eat more of it than is good for them. The time to cut down on corn in the poultry ration is when the flock is confined to close quarters where the birds can not get sufficient exercise."

Many herds of hogs will be better fed this winter for they will receive something besides corn. Corn lacks in protein and mineral elements. Tankage, buttermilk, skim milk, oil meal, fish meal, shorts or middlings fed with corn makes a better ration.

Fattening Cockerels.

For crate feeding, cockerels give best results when they are put into the crates at from four to five pounds in weight, according to experiments carried on under the direction of the Dominion Poultry Husbandman. They stand the confinement and forced feeding better than younger birds. It is recommended that they be fasted for practically the whole of the first day and then fed sparingly for several days. If fed heavily from the beginning, the birds go off their appetite and lose rather than gain in flesh. After the few days of feeding sparingly the birds will soon be able to handle two or three full meals in the twenty-four hours. During long days, or when artificial light is used, suitable feeding hours are six in the morning, at noon, and six in the evening. Two feeds are sufficient in the shorter days, at morning and evening. The duration of the feeding period varies from two to four weeks, which should terminate when the birds have become well fleshed and are noticed not to be eating well. Whole grain should not be given, and the finer the grain is ground the better feed it makes, and may consist of a mixture of corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, or wheat. The feed should be given in a wet state mixed to the consistency of porridge, so that it can be poured from a pail or dipped with a flat ladle. Buttermilk is regarded as the best liquid, skim milk coming next. Better results are obtained when the milk is sour and the feed mixed one meal ahead. A little salt added to the mash is recommended. The birds should have water constantly available, and a supply of grit at all times.



Strictly Fresh.
First Cold Storage Egg—"You don't like him?"
Second Cold Storage Egg—"No, I don't, he's too fresh for me."

The clerk who hopes some day to become a merchant and the traveling salesman who hopes to be a successful executive or manufacturer should learn how to use imagination in the retailing of any commodity which he may handle.

FOR HOME AND COUNTRY

News from the Algoma and St. Joseph Island Institutes.

The Institutes Branches of Algoma and St. Joseph's Island have in general excellently planned and executed monthly program put on by the members and local talent. The reflex effect on the girls and women is noticeable.

They are especially bright, efficient, and clear-visioned, carrying their working principle of co-operation from the individual to the Institute, schools, county, college, and Government.

St. Joseph's Island, in co-operation with the Red Cross Society and Council, is establishing a hospital at Richard's Landing. The Island Institutes are co-operating to furnish it and render all help possible in other ways. Good health in home and community is a study of intense interest in the north.

Espanola members volunteered to help the doctor and nurse with a baby clinic, gave a donation to the Children's Aid and Muskoka Sanatorium, encouraged the young people to put on a play, and helped needy local families.

Gordon Lake had an apron-making contest and are arranging for a Girls' Garment Making Club.

Richard's Landing are devoting their energies to the new hospital. Dayton did, as community work, quilting and mending for the neighbors, darned socks for the bachelors, held a box social to add to their funds and neighborhood good times, and made a donation to the hospital. They also sent a helping hand to the School Fair by giving a prize for the best collection of wood leaves.

Bruce held a tag day for a blind man, had a Dressmaking Course for their own improvement, looked after the sick and helped the Children's Shelter.

Walford had a fine community spirit among their forty-five members, each one taking an active part in a well-planned program. They are making ready for a healthful winter by placing hot lunches in two of their schools and taking the Short Course in First Aid and Home Nursing themselves. Cemetery beautification is one of their local improvement activities.

Spanish, a baby branch, is already active in home and neighborhood improvement planning a basketball equipment for the school children.

Hilton Beach reports: "After Prohibition carried, we had no more need of a jail. So we turned it into a public library and one-half of all we earn goes to its support, the rest to our monument fund. We have been very energetic educationally, having had a course in Millinery and another in Home Nursing."

Tenters remembered the Old People's Home, the hospital, the babies' ward in the Children's Hospital, the

Sault W. I. Rest Room, and helped sick neighbors, then in August took a day off in a jolly community picnic for everybody.

West Korah believes that old people should stay young and held a picnic in their honor. They also believe that young people should have wise heads on their shoulders and had a day for the naming of weeds and making two-minute speeches, with a treat following for the school children. They exhibit at the Sault Fall Fair, selling the exhibit at the close to an appreciative public, and ward off trouble by having the Medical Officer of Health meet with them in a heart-to-heart talk on Preventive Medicine and First Aid.

Echo Bay are busy beautifying the Memorial Park and Playgrounds previously bought.

Capreol have a First Aid demonstration at each meeting in connection with their study of health: poultices, plasters, bandages, disinfecting, interspersing these with demonstrations on candy-making, table-setting and serving, and a button-hole competition. They help the Hospital, Sudbury Children's Aid, and give prizes to the children of their own schools.

Kenville believe in making a survey of community needs and seeing to them first. They are very active in the Outpost Hospital aid at Richard's Landing, paid a pupil nurse to look after a needy maternity case, gave a quilt to the Children's Shelter, to a needy family, helped the library, and held a community evening with games for old and young at it by way of good times at home. Then they found a little to spare still to send to the Japan famine sufferers.

Maclean equipped local fire sufferers with housekeeping outfits.

East Korah and the school board are co-operating to equip and beautify the school, the board buying curtains and the Institute making them, and both putting in hot lunch equipment and an electric stove. The April meeting is a regular school treat meeting when prizes and a treat to the pupils come from the visiting Women's Institute.

Iron Bridge put in a telephone for their nurse, cleaned up the cemetery, helped the School Fair, and attended to some needy members of the community.

The Sunday School Lesson

NOVEMBER 23

The Transfiguration, Luke 9: 28-36. Golden Text—This is my beloved Son: hear him.—Luke 9: 35.

ANALYSIS.
I. THE DISCIPLES' VISION OF THE GLORY OF JESUS, 28-33.
II. THE CONFIRMING VOICE FROM HEAVEN, 34-36.

INTRODUCTION.—With the confession of Peter at Caesarea Philippi, there begins a new period of deep and intimate communion between Jesus and his disciples. He is at last able to reveal what his Messiahship, which they have now discovered, means. This is nothing less than death at the hands of the nation. Such teaching startles and dismays the disciples, who had cherished very different thoughts of the Messiah's fortunes, but within a week three of them have a very wonderful experience on the Mount of Transfiguration, which confirms to them the truth both of what Peter had confessed, and what Jesus had subsequently revealed. This experience forms the subject of to-day's lesson. Let us remember that the whole preceding week had been one of great religious emotion, and indeed excitement. Jesus had announced in solemn words, and die, Luke 9:22-27. He had said that the path of the Messiah must be the path of the cross, and that his faithful disciples also must now be prepared to forsake everything, to renounce self, and accept, if need be, a cross of suffering. This was new teaching, and at first the thought that Jesus must die left them utterly aghast. What then, they argued, was to become of his expected crown and kingdom? From these thoughts the disciples are delivered by a supreme experience granted, as we have already said, on the Mount of Transfiguration. In a great moment of spiritual illumination, they see Jesus in his real glory. They see Moses and Elijah bearing testimony to him, and to the fact that he must die. Finally, they hear a voice from heaven naming Jesus as the divine Messiah, and calling upon themselves to listen to his words.

I. THE DISCIPLES' VISION OF THE GLORY OF JESUS, 28-33.
V. 28. A week after Peter's confession, Jesus takes his three most intimate disciples with him to a quiet retreat among the hills. Luke alone tells us that Jesus was praying when the Transfiguration occurred. Doubtless, before the prayer, Jesus had been speaking in solemn terms about his Messiahship, and about the necessity of his death.

Vs. 29-31. It would appear from v. 32, that during the prayer of Jesus—afterwards in the garden of Gethsemane—the three disciples had fallen into a deep slumber. They were exhausted perhaps by their long vigil on the mountain side, and by the strain of sad foreboding inspired by Jesus' words. But the evangelist explains that meantime, as Jesus prayed, his face grew brighter—a heavenly radiance spread over him, and he was no longer alone. For there before him, in heavenly vision, were Moses and Elijah. They were speaking to him, and revealing that he must indeed go to Jerusalem and die.

V. 32. Suddenly the disciples became wide awake. They perceive the radiance of Jesus' face, and they are at once aware that he is holding converse with the two heavenly spirits. Instantaneously, the elements of a vision come together before their eyes. They see Moses and Elijah by Jesus' side. The two representatives of the law and the prophets are bearing witness to Jesus' Messiahship.

V. 33. Like a man only half-awakened from a dream, and not properly distinguishing what is vision and what is everyday reality, Peter wishes to prolong the scene, and blurts out foolish words about putting up shelters on the hillside for Jesus and the two heavenly visitors. The evangelist explains that Peter at that moment did not know what he was saying. But while Peter is confused, there is no mistaking what the vision means. It means that Scripture, in the persons of Moses and Elijah, is now seen witnessing to the truth of what Jesus has said regarding his Messianic destiny of suffering. Jesus had perhaps spoken earlier in the evening of the Messianic predictions associated with the names of Moses and Elijah, and now in a flash of heavenly insight, the disciples see the truth.

II. THE CONFIRMING VOICE FROM HEAVEN, 34-36.

V. 34. At this moment a cloud overshadows the disciples—a symbolic way of saying that they become suddenly and strongly aware of the divine presence. The impressions of the hour have culminated, and the truth comes powerfully home to them that God is present, confirming by his own voice, what they have seen and heard.

V. 35. They hear the voice: "This is My Son, My beloved; hearken to Him." This is practically identical with the voice which Jesus heard at his baptism, and signifies that what God revealed to Jesus at the beginning is now revealed to Jesus' followers. (Compare Mark 1:11.) Thus the Transfiguration experience is the heavenly confirmation of the truth of Peter's confession. But it is also understood as a clear sign that Jesus' prediction regarding his death—which had hitherto been a great stumbling-block—is to be received by faith.

V. 36. The vision passes, but the truth is made manifest. The disciples cannot yet reveal all that they have seen and heard, but they ponder it in their hearts.

THE GLORY.
The "glory of God" has in Scripture great fullness of meaning. It means his exalted and holy character and being which he reveals to men, but there is always, or nearly always, a background of nature. The glory of God starts out from the brightness and splendor of the sky. God used to come sweeping on in the thunderstorm,

with the lightning as his gleaming arrow or flashing spear, and the thunder his voice. In the thunderstorm he came to the relief of the distressed psalmist (Psalm 18), hidden in the cloud, it is true, but none the less darting out fiery death upon his enemies. In the temple, Isaiah saw the king of kings upon his throne, and even the courtiers who stand by him are fiery beings (the seraphim), Isa. 6. The vision of Ezekiel (chs. 1-3, is of a being so resplendent that the clouds cannot hide him. The glory of God is described in Exod. 24:16-18 as if it were a great fire breaking through the cloud that hangs over a volcano. I have seen an irradiated cloud at Vesuvius by night. The Isalties got glimpses of this glory of the God of the bright heavens, and Moses did often (Exod. 33:7-23; 34:6, 7).

And when God tabernacled among men, his presence was on more than one occasion marked out by shining light and cloud. When Jesus was born "the glory of the Lord shone round about" the shepherds, Luke 2:9. When he was transfigured, his white and glittering presence was encircled by the clouds. On the way to Damascus, Paul saw at midday a "light from heaven, above the brightness of the sun," Acts 26:13. The early Christians expected Messiah to come in glory—that is, in dazzling splendor on the clouds, Matt. 16:27. An in the heavenly life, no light of sun or moon is needed, the glory of God doth lighten it, Rev. 21:23.

I Put My Farm Name on My Mail-Box.

It is now about three years since I purchased my farm. About the first thing I did after building a house was to set up a mail-box with an attractive, short farm name printed neatly on its sides, with my name beneath. I never saw a more pleased expression upon the face of a person than appeared upon the features of our mail-carrier who came along just as I had finished nailing the box on the post.

"By golly," he said, "you've got the right idea. You're the first man in here to give his place a name, but it means a lot to me as well as to you. If all the farmers would get busy and do the same, it would speed up mail delivery nearly 50 per cent."

"Well," I replied, "I hadn't thought of it in that light but I wanted a way of letting people know where I lived."

"Well, they'll know where your farm is before they know you," he said as he left.

I watched him until he turned the corner, and thought of what he had said. If they knew where my place was, in time they would get to know me and my name would be linked inseparably with the name of my place, and this in the long run would be good advertising.

Now it is getting so that when any of the dealers in our town make my acquaintance they say, "Oh! Are you the fellow that lives in 'Northaven'?" and want to know what I intend to raise on the farm. So taken as a whole I feel that the 10 cents I spent for paint to put my farm name on the mail-box has been a good investment.—H. O. Hall.

Bedtime Stories

Betty and the Fairy.

Once upon a time not so very long ago there lived on an 80-acre farm a family of four. Their names were Jack Brown, Betty Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Brown. Jack was a boy of eleven and was very fond of fun. Betty was a quiet child two years Jack's junior and she believed in fairy's.

One day Mrs. Brown told Betty to go to the orchard after some apples. Betty was very fond of apple pie so she went gladly. When she got to the apple tree she said, "Oh, I wish the apples would come down to me so I wouldn't have to climb the tree!"

A high, small voice (very much like Jack's) answered, "If that is all you wish, little girl, I will gladly help you, for I am a fairy."

Betty cried with joy, "Oh, may I come up and talk to you, Fairy?"

The high voice tried to be alarmed, but it was a very bad attempt. "Oh, no, no, no, little girl! You mustn't, for I would fly away."

Betty asked several questions which the fairy wouldn't answer.

That night at supper when they ate their pie, Betty told of her adventure. Now why do you suppose Jack had to get a drink so suddenly?

Seed Ears.

The corn seed ears are best selected from the standing plant. For those that neglected to do this, the next best practice is to select the best ears at the time of husking. Good seed corn will in all probability be scarce in this province next spring, so every real good seed type ear should be carefully saved. After husking, the seed ears should be kept in a place of storage that provides a uniform temperature, good air circulation and freedom from moisture.

Paper Chiefly Machine Made.

Of the paper now manufactured, fully 99 per cent. is machine-made.

MY ACCOUNTS HELP

As managing partner on a 240-acre dairy farm I wish to say that we find cost-accounting on our farm an invaluable asset. Accounts of all separate enterprises on the farm were first kept last year in an ordinary journal, along with the necessary record of all hours of labor expended on these enterprises. This necessitated only a few moments' time daily and a few hours at the end of the year to balance up, when the net profit or loss was determined for each enterprise.

Our cost accounts have given me a thorough and detailed analysis of the business of which I am a part. For this reason alone I consider them extremely valuable, because we farmers are all human, and our interest in some of our common duties is apt to lag at times, while some other enterprise of the farm commands the maximum of our attention. Cost accounts put each item of our business under test, and we cannot help but be interested in the outcome of each.

For illustration: As a farm boy I always begrudged the hours I must necessarily spend caring for the poultry. Naturally it got minimum attention. On balancing the books for the year I imagine my surprise to find the neat profit registered by poultry, which, when divided by the total hours' labor spent on poultry for the year, showed a net return per hour of \$1.10. Such results, I assure you, are conducive to better care for the poultry and more time spent in the poultry yard this year.

By the same method of figuring I was able to determine from the accounts that each hour of labor spent with the cows had returned 55 cents. Numerous other figures of practical interest and value can be gleaned from these same accounts. You can imagine with what interest I look forward to the balancing up of another year's business, and the comparison with previous years to note the improvement, if any, and how to make further improvements.

These and numerous other advantages of farm accounts are in my mind, but from the standpoint of a young man I must still mention this: Most young farmers when starting in business for themselves find it necessary to borrow capital, when as a rule the only collateral they have for credit is their industry and integrity. However, if every young man who started farming made it a point to keep some intelligent records of his business, he would not only find the time well spent, but he also would have something definite to show his banker when asking for the renewal of notes to carry on his business, or the loan of money to increase production in some line which he has found profitable. To me, a young farmer, cost accounts have proved absolutely practical and essential.—C. H. H.

We Bought Fall Pullets.

We made \$244.38 net labor income last year by buying pullets in the fall and breeding them for eggs. The careful accounts we kept convince me that under similar conditions we would do the same again.

A purchase of additional land left us with an empty laying house that I wanted to use. So I read the classified ads in the nearby papers, and started out with some coops. We bought five dozen early Brown Leg-horn hens at 75 cents; 50 pullets (12 miles farther on) at \$1 a head; another four dozen at 20 cents a pound; and later 30 Leghorns at \$1.25 each. Our chief problem was not the price, but to get pullets old enough to begin laying soon.

The average cost of these pullets and hens was 90 cents. We soon culled the flock down to 150 head. The November egg yield was 15 per cent. This we thought good considering that a lot of the birds decided to do some moulting, that their rations and homes were abruptly changed, and that their house was being remodeled.

In December the yield still stood around 15 per cent., but in January it began to climb, and in February reached 42 per cent. April was the highest month with 66 per cent. After that the flock average continued to drop off until late in August it was only 20 per cent.

Our own pullets were coming into maturity, so early in September we sold the entire purchased flock to make room for them. We got 12 and 14 cents a pound, selling on an average for 23 cents less a head than we had paid ten months before.

Our accounts show that the 150 birds had returned a profit, over cost of feed, of \$278.88, or \$244.38 after deducting the \$34.50 loss in selling price. That was our net labor income.

Considering that the flock was picked up here and there and consisted of birds with no special egg breeding, with many of them immature, we feel that the investment paid well. I also believe that there is a field in each neighborhood for someone to grow pullets for sale. They should be hatched so as to begin laying by November 1st, should be advertised, and sold at a fair price. As a matter of fact, we bought ours as cheaply as we could have raised them.

The soil is through for this season. Help it get ready for another.