

## Cannable Pea-Pods and B. C. Strawberries



or ten children and a fine collection of window flowers and finding time to drive many miles to "mass" at the village church on Sundays.

And the further away from the cities your wandering feet lead you, the quainter and sweeter and more natural and resourceful you will find the "habitant." It is hard to reconcile railroads and modern things with this sweet country, but the habitant with true French adaptability whenever a modern freight car in search of lumber, penetrates the foot hills of the Laurentians, loads that car with lumber from an ox-team that might have stepped out of Normandy with its handmade cart and its driver calling directions to the oxen in French, which here as elsewhere where oxen are used, seems to consist entirely of a persuasion to "marche, marche!"

These are the things which the world treasures as it treasures priceless pictures. These are the things Quebec is contributing to enrich our already rich Canadian nationality! These are the art-treasures which in belonging to Quebec and to Canada belong to us all!

A FEW weeks ago there was a large convention of food-savers in Toronto, called by the Resources Committee of the Ontario Government and addressed among others by Hon. W. J. Hanna, Food Controller. A good many useful things were said. One of the picturesque slogans of the convention was "Can or Collapse." By this time thousands of Canadian women are finding out how near they can come to collapse by means of canning. The photograph above is a casual snap-shot of a number of the delegates entering the hall.

WHY we eat bean-pods and throw pea-pods in the garbage tin must have vexed many a woman's thrifty soul of late. This French-



## Feminine Overalls and Foot-Ball Brooms



woman is not bothered by such a foolish distinction. She skins the pods and cooks them along with the peas.

NOWHERE in Canada have women better demonstrated that they know how to shake off conventionality in order to get down to work than in British Columbia. The photographs of women berry-pickers on this page are a few of many that have been taken in that Province where there is such a remarkable crop this year. In fact there is so much fruit to be saved in B.C. that the people are in a quandary to know what to do with it. There is a huge crop of apples on both coasts. The embargo keeps them out of Europe. The United States has a big surplus. Canada must as far as possible consume this crop. To do so creates a problem affecting Governments, railways, producers—and Canadian women.

ALREADY, and for some time now, American women have plunged into overalls. There is scarcely a thing that men do that women can't try. Women have not as yet gone into the coal mines. But as the photograph on this page indicates they are already into the most unstereotyped kind of trousers imaginable, the 'long-shoreman's overalls. In this disguise they drive trolleys and locomotives and operate winches, cranes and derricks on the docks of the Bush Terminal Co. in Brooklyn.

AND a few days ago a number of energetic Canadian women got out playing summer foot-ball. Not being disposed to kick the ball they acted on an impulse of war-time economy and took \$8.10 worth of good new corn-brooms to wallop it with; brooms that cost 90 cents each.