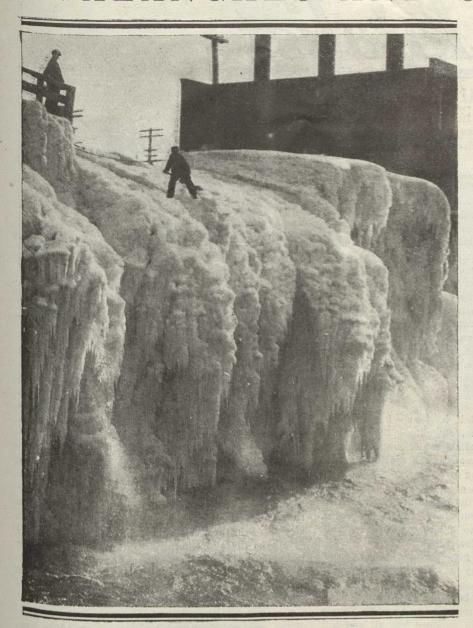
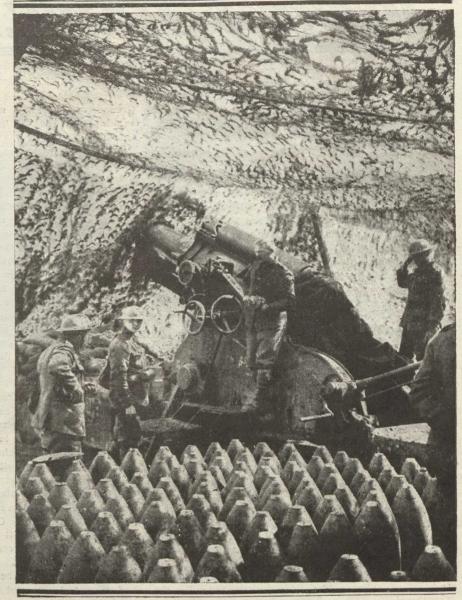
AVALANCHES AND SCENERY TO ORDER





The man furthest down was in the box awhile ago. Between him and the man in the box is a rope around his waist and half-nitched around a post. He is picking holes in the ice-jam of the Ottawa at the falls where the Ottawa Power Plant gets its head for electric energy. Water is oozing down below the jam. Any moment his pick may dislodge a thousand tons of ice, and he is not to go down with it, because he has other work to do in the world, and a jam like this may happen next year, and it's not every man in Ottawa that cares for this particular kind of avalanching without the Alps.

ERE is the finest case of camouflage ever shown in working operation in a photograph. The howitzer has a heft piece of work to do. All the big cartridges in the foreground must be landed in a given time a number of miles from where they are in such a way as to do the greatest amount of damage to the enemy. But there is a spycraft overhead with a pair of penetrating binoculars. Hence the howitzer works under a canopy cunningly contrived by the landscape artist to look like a copse. Two months from now that same copse will be a different color according to the season. Camouflage has become as necessary a part of war as shooting, and has a higher percentage of efficiency.

ASKING TWO FOOD EXPERTS QUESTIONS

ET us ask these two wise authorities on food each one practical question which is puzzling a lot of us. Mr. O'Connor is the H. C. of L. expert and looks enough like King George to merit his reputation for courage, honesty and ability. He was the first man to tell us the truth about bacon. He made us very angry about bacon. He also told us the truth about eggs.

Now what we want him to tell us plainly is

Now what we want him to tell us plainly is what we want to tell him first: That a lot of people in this country are willing to go without either bacon or beef if the Government will see that everybody's doing it. Are we patriotic? No. Only selfish. We are paying export prices for bacon that isn't exported.

And it's bad business for us, no matter how good it may be for the bacon-maker. We should be very willing to substitute eggs for the meat six months anyhow. On the guarantee that Mr. O'Connor will see that eggs do not jump to export prices. Because, you can't export eggs. What we want to feel sure of from Mr. O'Connor is that he endorses the export-all-bacon movement, along with the eggs-at-non-export prices substitute. And if this problem of bacon and eggs is solved we may be able to tackle others as they come up.



R IGHT alongside Mr. O'Connor sits the man who is expected to know more about the production and exportation of food than anybody else in the country. Mr. H. J. Thomson is

the Chairman of the Food Board whose two other members are Hon. C. J. Dunning of Saskatchewan, and Mr. McGregor from Manitoba. We should like to have Mr. Thomson, the giant from B.C., also back us up in an important matter. What we need, apparently, is greater food production. 1918 must go ahead of 1917. A world famine is in the offing. All the food regulation in all the kitchens of America

won't save the situation unless we can put more national beef and brawn and brains behind the plough and the pitchfork and the hoe. Can Mr. Thomson assure this country that the man-power census will operate in time to get every able-bodied man that can be spared, out on somebody's farm just as soon as the farmer needs him? And will Mr. Thomson, as Chairman of the Food Board, issue a manifesto on behalf of the Government, telling every man in plain, language how this pitchfork problem gets home to every townsman in Canada.