

about twenty-five yards I rebuked the coyote with an ounce of No. 10 bird shot. He suddenly lost interest in pork and retired to the hills to hunt jack rabbits. I never had any anxiety about my pigs after that.

Once I built a pen for one hundred stock hogs by a deep pond of water. I ran the fence out into the pond to where the water was five feet deep; then I took logs, and chaining them together, stretched them between the ends of the fence. This made a pen with a big pond in it, and the pigs could not get out unless they dived under the logs. I was raised in the belief that a pig could not swim.

The hogs were driven to the pen, put in, and as I had self-feeding corn bins that were full, I flattered myself that I was rid of the personal care of those hogs until butchering time. The result was they became such expert divers that they were never in the pen. They would swim out to the log and dive under.

If I went to the pen on horseback, accompanied by my dog, I would gather them up by setting the dog on them, make them all jump into the pond, swim to the log, plunge under it, and swim ashore into their pen. There the dog dared not follow. The courage of a sow with young in her nest is something wonderful. No wild animal that walks on Kansas soil can drive her from them. She will die in her defense of her pigs, and the wolf doesn't live that can get the better of a razor-back sow. She will always eat young pigs, provided they are not her own. Her own she never eats.

The pigs of any other sow she considers legitimate food, and she will eat them up to the time that they are three weeks old; and any other sow in turn will eat her pigs. So there is not much friendship in a yard during breeding time. The sows regard each other with an evil eye.

Disgust, doubt, uncertainty, reign everywhere until the pigs are quick and active. Then the friendly family relations are resumed. It is strange, but I have never seen a boar eat young pigs, and I have had all kinds—from the blooded "wind-splitters" to the pure Berkshires—and I never had a pig eaten by one of them.

Have not pigs intelligence? Attend. One morning I walked up to the outside of my vast hog pen. A sow that had always been rather wild came up to the inside of the fence opposite to me. I looked carefully at her and walked along the outside. She followed me on the inside, and walking with me, began a peculiar grunting. It struck my ear as a grumbling grunt. I stopped and

looked carefully at her. I could see nothing wrong with her, yet she stood near me, talking to me in appealing grunts. Jumping over the fence, I walked across the yard to where I had some breeding pens.

The sow followed close, constantly grunting, until, getting impatient of her sudden affection, I drove her away. She stood off some twenty feet, and suddenly began to build a nest, scraping up the dirt with her feet and pushing it into a pile with her nose. Then she stopped and looked at me. Understanding madam now, I walked to the gate. She followed. I opened the gate, and out she walked and went at once to the creek, built her house, and in two weeks she was home again with seven pigs. I know of no other animal that would have been able to thus reason and tell her wants to man.

As to cleanliness: Pigs will be unclean when they are compelled to; but give them a pen with a stream of water running through it, and they will keep clean. When they drink, they will even go to the upper fence and drink the perfectly pure water as it enters the pen.

I say that the pig is the cleanest, the most intelligent, and the most courageous of animals. But should these proofs be deemed insufficient, I can give more.

Allies Lack Meat

The Allies' livestock has been decreased to such an extent as to mean 27.7 per cent of home resources in meat. The percentages for the different countries range as follows: England, 12.5; Belgium, 82.0; France, 21.4; Italy, 17.8; Germany, 36.3; European neutral countries, 0.9.

400,000,000 People Lack Food

It is estimated that 400,000,000 people in Europe are short of food. In Poland, Finland, Serbia, Armenia and Russia, millions are actually dying of starvation and other millions are suffering from under nutrition, while still others are living on the barest possible margin.

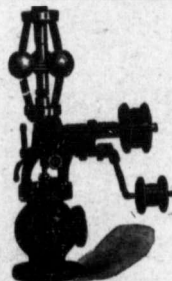
Licenses Now Operative

The Canada Food Board licenses are now operative in the following classes of dealers in food-stuffs in Canada: Grocers (wholesale and retail), bakers (manufacturing and retail), manufacturers of breakfast foods and cereals, retail butchers, fish dealers (wholesale and retail), flour and feed dealers (wholesale and retail), produce dealers (wholesale and retail), canners, packers, manufacturing confectioners, proprietors of public eating places.

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