

statistics take care of themselves." I trust you will pardon me for saying, that this is a childish attitude to assume on a question of vital importance to the dairy industry of this province.

The statement about an increase of 2½ millions in the population of Canada during the past ten years is only out about half a million, so far as I have seen the figures, but this is a minor matter. I should be inclined to challenge the accuracy of the statement that milk production has increased in the Province of Ontario, at least, during the past ten years in proportion to the population.

Turning to the letter of C. MacF., who I assume is a dairy farmer, the writer of the letter says, "The dairymen of Canada do not require moving pictures or a stage and stage equipment to have impressed on them the lessons of success or failure in dairy production." May I point out that the chief trouble with farming and dairying in this country is that the "atmosphere" or environment is suffocating? People are being smothered, as they were in the days of Charles Dickens, who, by his masterly exposition and castigation of the smothering process, as carried on in the "Do-the-Boys" Schools, Debtor's Prisons and Circumlocution Offices, obtained a measure of freedom for the people of England such as they had never known before. I am not a pessimist, but have been a close student of agricultural and dairy matters for the past twenty-two years, and I have no hesitation in saying that our farming classes are being strangled by Do-the-Farmer Organizations, by Debtor-Prisons of the Modern Loan Shark Type, and by "Circumlocutions" more deadly in their effect than any which existed in the days of Dickens.

A prominent man in the adjoining County to where C. MacF. lives, and where "The Farmer's Advocate" is published said recently in a public meeting, "The farmers of this country have no more to say regarding the management of its affairs than a lot of school boys." Does C. MacF. or the Editor of "The Farmer's Advocate" believe this to be true? If so, what are they doing to remedy this condition of affairs?

The most discouraging feature of the whole matter is that the men who are most likely to be benefited by an improved "atmosphere" are the ones prone to oppose any change. A favorite recreation in all ages has been the stoning of the prophets.

"Seven wealthy towns contend for Homer dead
Through which the living Homer begged his
bread." H. H. DEAN.

Dean Coos about the Drama.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":
Alert, aggressive, Albright, alarmed,
Assumes an apt alliterative attitude,
Adopts "alliteration's artful aid,"
"Advocate's," advises and advertises, ambages;
Also agapes, aghasts and agonizes at
"Dean's Dairy Drama"
Ambling amid an astonished audience,
At an amphitheatre admirably arranged,
After animated, amazing announcements,
And after approximately annihilating
Antipathy among arid agricultural artists,
Anno-domini 2222.

We are somewhat undecided, after reading your editorial of January 30th last, whether to enter an action for libel or challenge you to mortal combat, because you have so cruelly crushed our budding geniuses along dramatic lines as applied to Agriculture. It was heartless of you, thus, to nip in the bud our dramatic flower and prevent its full-blown fragrance sweetening the air of farm life. At one time your flow of imagination resulted in prose-poetic effusions about the "Balmy air," "the shining sun," "the nodding corn fields," "the dewy, sweet-scented clover," etc., but we are afraid that chasing the brindle cow about the straw stack on "The Farmer's Advocate" Farm and living in the (Weld) woods so much recently has damped the ardour of your poetic fancy, to the loss of "Farmer's Advocate" readers. As a tonic, we suggest a quiet reading of "Anne of Green Gables." This will revive your imagination and enable you to think less seriously of worrying farm problems. After "Anne," try "Pigs is Pigs" for a change.

Seriously, you seem to think that the first part of a dairy drama might be worked out all right, but you "hae your doots" about "thay second pairt." Have you ever stood on the upper deck of an Atlantic liner at Montreal or Quebec and watched the men loading thousands of boxes of Canadian Cheddar Cheese? If you have not, take a trip to one of our seaports in summer and watch the operation. If you do not consider yourself well repaid for the trip and do not change your mind about the dramatic possibilities of "a stack of boxed cheese," you may send in your bill for the trip to the undersigned and they will pay for it out of the profits from the first Dairy Drama.

You say, "The admission fee to this enthralling play was not settled by the author of the

idea." The fact that we proposed to make admission free, if we were millionaires, was apparently overlooked by you. That this would probably prove popular and educative is indicated by the fact that during the Fall Exhibitions at Toronto and London, and wherever tried, the people flock in crowds to watch the Buttermaking Competitions. Life in action has an irresistible attraction for mankind the world over.

To test this matter of the value of Moving Pictures, preferably of the Kinetophone type, we would like to see a series of films taken during a day at one of the farms where certified milk is produced. We venture to assert that more practical and effective education in the production of clean milk would result from the exhibition of such films in dairy districts than is accomplished by all the dairy educational agencies now at work in Canada, including the excellent editorials and contributed articles in the columns of "The Farmer's Advocate." It is not impossible to conceive of a time when books and journals, as we know them, for the masses, will be a thing of the past. By the year 2222 it is possible that Editors, Journals, and all similar agencies for educating the people will be as extinct as the Megatherium.

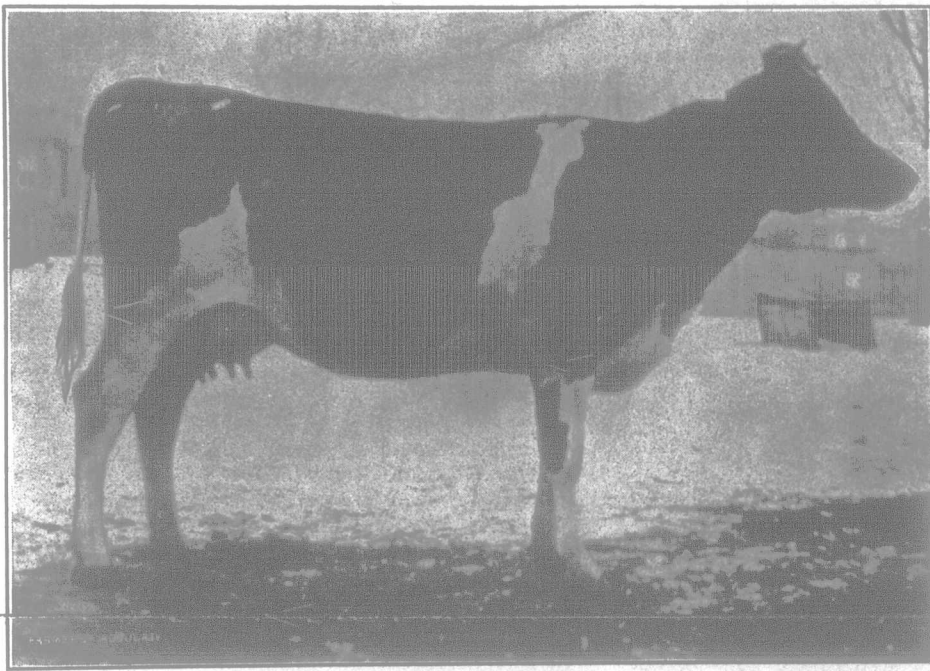
One other point. You seem to doubt the dramatic possibilities of "pass the cheese." Let us see how this might be worked out. Briefly:

Places.—Warehouse or Cheese Cellar in England, English Retail Shop, Cheese Consumer's Home in England.

Persons.—Canadian exporter, English importer, English retailer, English consumers—husband, wife, son Billy, daughter Harriet.

Time.—February, 1923.

Wire.—Exporter to importer: What's the mat-
ment of cheese per s.s. Canada not satisfactory.
Am writing. Cheese too hard.



Rhoda's Queen Princess.

Holstein heifer under twenty-four months of age. Winner in her class in the Ottawa dairy test. Owned by N. Sangster, Ormstown, Que.

Wire.—Importer to exporter: What's the matter with the English cheese trade anyway? Canadian experts say the cheese are all right.

Retailer at wholesale cheese cellar in England: Have you any good cheese to-day, sir?

Wholesale: Yes, sir; we have English cheddar, Canadian cheddar and New Zealand cheddars. Which will you have?

Retailer: I have always purchased Canadian in the past, but somehow or other my customers are not so well pleased with it as they used to be. About ten years ago, sir, my shop used to sell nothing but Canadian cheddars, but lately we bin a 'andlin New Zealanders at a little more profit—a trifle more pence and shillin's in it, sir, for us, and I think we'll try a few Maoris along with the Canadians. What's the price of each?

Wholesaler: Best Canadian Septembers, 68 shillin's; fresh landed, Maoris, 65 shillin's.

Retailer: I'll take a dozen of each. As my wife waits on shop, part of the time, I would prefer 'em not weighin' over about 60 lbs.—40 lbs. would suit me better, as big ones are 'eavy to 'andle and dries out too much afore I can get 'em sold, as our trade is not large.

(Retailer's Shop.—Enter workingman's wife to buy cheese.)

Wife: What do cheese be a sellin' at to-day?

Retailer: Zounds, woman! cheese be somewhat steep in price this 'ere February. Things is all froze up in Canerdy and New Zealand's sufferin' from the worst drought h'in the 'istory of the trade. They do say, madam, as 'ow they h'are a thawin' of the milk 'as h'is froze h'in the cow's h'udders in Canerdy, and they be a soakin'

of the pigs in New Zealand to make 'em hold swill.

Wife: You don't say! Then I s'pose bikon 'll be goin' up, too, 'fore long?

Shopkeeper: No doubt about it, mum. Better buy cheese to-day afore the price rises. Can let you 'ave Canadians at ten pence and Maoris at nine-pence ha'penny, the pound.

Wife: Ain't them prices steep? Lor', mister, I kin remember when we usedter buy Canajan cheddar cheese at sixpence and h'eightpence, an' New Zealanders h'at a penny, to tuppence less, the pound.

Shopkeeper: Can't help it, mum. Prices has riz an' we 'ave to pay more for the goods, wholesale. Nothin' in it for us, missus. We just keep 'em to oblige customers.

Wife: Well, hi'll take two pounds Canerdy and two pounds New Zealand on trial.

(Supper table in English workingman's home.)

Husband: Pass up the cheese, Elizabeth; h'im 'ungry.

Wife: I got some of the New Zealand cheese to-day as a trial h'order to compare with Canajan, which we 'ave h'always used 'itherto, and the New Zealand is a little cheaper. You know, I 'ave considerable difficulty in fillin' so many 'ungry mouths, though it is not so bad now since h'Alf and 'Enry went into the Canajan navy fightin' fer the Colonials.

Husband: Let's see both kinds. This 'ere is Canajan, yo' say, an' this 'ere is New Zealand. S' fur as I ken see, one's as good as 'other—mebbe New Zealand 's a little better, and ye say the New Zealand is a little cheaper?

Wife: Yes, an' the shopkeeper sez as 'ow both's likely to riz in price afore long on account of the cold in Canerdy and the drought in Maoriland. What do you think about it, Billy? Which is the better cheese?

Son Billy: I sez, sez I, that this 'ere one from New Zealand is bestest, 'cause it h'aint so 'ard like

'Arriet: Me too. I likes 'em softer-like my 'Arry h'in the h'army.

Wife: H'i thot 'Arry was in the navy?

'Arriet: 'E was h'in the navy, but since them bloomin' Canajans are sayin' "Ere h'am h'i, send the h'Englishman," 'e says as what 'e h'isn't agoin' to do their fightin', and at the same time 'ave to eat their 'ard cheese—h'its too 'ard and bony like—more like them h'air—Edam cheese which was used one time fer cannon balls by h'a Dutch h'admiral as w'at run h'out of h'am-munition once w'en 'e was a fightin' of

the Britishers, and 'e used cheese instead, h'as 'e 'ad a lot of them h'air round cheese a stored h'up in the 'old of the vessel fer pervisions like.

Billy: H'i say there, in the words of the h'Editor of "The Farmer's h'Advocate," "pass up the cheese," will yer!

A B C & D.

GARDEN & ORCHARD.

Starting an Orchard—II.

[Note.—The series of articles, of which this is the second, is written from the British Columbia fruit-growers' point of view. They will, however, be instructive reading for Eastern growers.—Editor.]

SELECTION OF VARIETIES.

Many nurseries issue elaborate catalogues, and after one has read the descriptions over he has about as much reliable information as when he started.

It is wise to find out as nearly as possible the varieties that have withstood the winters of the locality you are interested in, and then select of these the ones that appeal to the consumers on your markets. Below is given a list of apples and various points of information regarding them that may help in selecting.

It might not come amiss here to mention that it is not wise, on a ten-acre piece, to have more than three varieties of apples, and these should be selected with the fact in mind that some varieties are self-sterile, and require other varieties blooming at the same time to fertilize