

FIT OUR FIGHTERS TO FARM

THEY WORKED FOR YOU "OVER THERE"



HELP TRAIN THEM FOR THEIR LIFE WORK HERE

THE Soldier Settlement Board of Canada offers every eligible returned man who has ample farming experience an opportunity of becoming a farm owner. It is also ready to assist certain inexperienced men to learn the farming business. Of the many thousands of applications that will be received by the Board during the next twelve months a considerable number will be from inexperienced men.

HOW YOU CAN ASSIST—METHOD OF TRAINING

Training Centres have been established to give a limited number of totally inexperienced prospective soldier settlers preliminary practical experience. It is essential, however, that all inexperienced men complete their training by working with successful farmers who will share their experience with them.

SUCCESSFUL FARMER! YOUR OPPORTUNITY

You alone can assist our fighters to acquire the experience necessary to ensure their success as farmers. There is a duty devolving upon you to take as many as possible on your farm. By giving them the benefit of your experience and advice you will fit them to operate successfully farms of their own in the shortest possible time.

The Soldier Settlement Board needs, and must have, the co-operation of successful farmers in every Province of Canada in carrying on this work. Training allowances are granted by the Board to assist in the maintenance of dependents. Will you afford the men an opportunity to gain experience? Men are waiting now. Take at least one of them for the winter.

OFFICES AT: Victoria and Vancouver, B.C.; Edmonton and Calgary, Alta.; Regina, Saskatoon and Prince Albert, Sask.; Winnipeg, Man.; Toronto, London and Ottawa, Ont.; Montreal, Sherbrooke and Quebec, Que.; St. John, N.B.; Halifax, N.S.; Charlottetown, P.E.I.



The Soldier Settlement Board
W.J. BLACK, CHAIRMAN
UNION BANK BUILDING, OTTAWA, ONT.

Honest Tire Bargains

In offering the public tires at these bargain prices we do so with the assurance that they will give service first, last and all the time.

Our stock comprises brand-new tires in all the standard sizes. We absolutely do not handle second-hand or re-built tires.

Irrespective of what you pay elsewhere, our tires will give you more mileage per dollar than any other tire. We offer to send tires to you on approval C.O.D. and pay all express charges to your address anywhere in Ontario, Quebec or the Maritime Provinces—with the option of returning same at our expense if you are not thoroughly satisfied that you are receiving a genuine bargain.

Size.	Plain.	Non-skid.	Tubes.
30 x 3 1/2	\$12.75	\$15.00	\$2.25
32 x 3 1/2	13.00	15.50	3.90
31 x 4	16.00	24.00	4.80
32 x 4	12.50	22.00	5.00
33 x 4	22.60	26.00	5.15
34 x 4	23.40	28.00	5.40

All Other Sizes at Cut Rates—You Can't Tire Us Asking for Quotations.

GUARANTEED TIRES, 6,000 MILES
31 x 4, \$27.90 34 x 4, \$32.35 35 x 4 1/2, \$44.15
Premier Guaranteed 3,500 Miles
30 x 3 1/2, \$16.55

Clover Leaf Non-skid Tires, Fully Guaranteed 4,000 miles.
31 x 4, \$24.90 33 x 4, \$27.85
34 x 4, \$28.85

Security Tire Sales Co.

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TORONTO

When writing advertisers kindly mention Advocate.

it rained. They had to come up, and, still anxious probably, to get their fifty cents' worth, stood about at the front of the grand stand, quite careless of the fact that they were blocking the view of all the people who sat behind.

Every now and again, someone yelled "Sit down!" or "Get out of the way, there!" A little girl on the front row of seats grumbled "I can't see a thing!" An old lady said "We might as well have stayed at home."—Then some of the Fair directors came along, and looked fierce, and made a scatter. "You've got to get out of here," they said. "The people behind have to see."

Of course that was perfectly true,—but the standing people also had paid their 50 cents. Instead of getting a seat and enjoying the afternoon as they had expected, they found themselves, not only without a seat, but without even standing room, knocked from pillar to post, and scolded.

Perhaps it was selfish of them to stand directly in front of other people, yet they were not altogether to blame. Ostensibly the blame rested upon the management that over-sold the grand stand. When people can't get tickets and find the gates closed they may be disappointed but they wander off and find amusement in the other buildings. If their 50 cents is taken and they are let "in", they are perfectly justified in being displeased about it if they can't get a seat. So are the people whose view they block.

ANOTHER grouch, this time against performances before the grand stand at fairs in general. I want to talk about their presentation of trained animals. Shortly before his death Jack London, the novelist, investigated the trained animal business, and found that almost invariably (with a few exceptions in the case of dogs and horses) the animals are forced to do their "stunts" by the utmost cruelty, repeated over and over until the poor things learn to do mechanically, the fool things demanded of them.

After his death the Humane Society in the United States took the matter up and started a "Jack London" club, which now numbers over 2,000,000 members, who have pledged themselves to get up at once and leave any performance as soon as trained animals are brought on the stage. Enough disapproval expressed in this way would soon do away with such exhibitions,—all the natural dignity taken away from the splendid animals thus compelled to come out and do fool stunts before a grinning crowd. A human clown may enjoy being a clown. He deliberately chooses to be one. It consorts with his mental calibre. But assuredly animals do not enjoy it. It is utterly unnatural to them. They do not choose it. It is forced upon them. An elephant can't possibly understand why he should be compelled to get up on a tub and roll it about. A dog can't be expected to enjoy taking a high leap through a flaming hoop—and usually shows that he dislikes it. One even doubts whether horses like particularly, to dance. And think of the bewilderment of the poor things when the cruel nonsense of training begins. How they must wonder, in their animal way, "What do they want me to do?" "What is this for? Have these men gone crazy, or do they want me to go crazy?" But the sharp lash, the weighted whip, cruel prongs and harsh words do their work. The cruelty goes on day after day, until at last, broken and heart-broken, the poor creatures become clown-machines and come before an audience as "trained."

The whole thing is unnatural. There is nothing edifying or beautiful about it. How much better, and how very much more pleasing, the beautiful dances such as are put on by Mrs. Somer's dancing classes in Toronto! The girls of those classes love the pretty, aesthetic steps. They learn, through them, grace of movement, and develop beauty of body. Whether in the lively "Highland fling" or stately minuet there can be nothing to offend.—And think of all the pretty pageants and tableaux that might be presented in addition,—leaving the animals in peace!

It is our own fault if we encourage anything that is cruel, unedifying, or unbecoming. In these days of organizations determined protests expressed frequently and in the right way, might do wonders in improving all public per-

formances and "shows". So long as we patronize hideous freaks (paying 10 cents to get in) and laugh at suffering, undignified animals, and coarse songs and vulgar performances, we shall have to suffer from them.

I don't know what you think about it, but my own idea is that, if possible (and surely possible in our amusements) we should never see anything that is ugly, hear anything that is of a low order. We are wonderful human beings, and surely the very best in art, and music, and lectures, and plays, and all other performances, should be none too good for us. We can't risk, safely, anything that is low or cruel without danger of spoiling the taste as well as the sensibilities especially of the young.

JUST one word more. At the Western Fair the flowers were beautiful. I saw, however, some tiny umbrella plants growing in pots of rather dry earth. They reminded me of a splendid one that I saw some years ago in Elgin, Illinois. It grew higher than one's head and filled a bay window, and the way it was grown was this: The pot of earth in which it grew was kept standing in a larger vessel, which, in turn, was kept filled with water. "You see," explained the lady who owned it, "the umbrella plant is really a marsh plant, and so it needs marsh conditions."

If any of you have one you may like to try this plan. —JUNIA.

Worth Thinking Over.

"The little Prince is the real thing." —New York Evening Post.

"A movie-fed child cannot long remain intelligent."—Walter Pritchard, Eaton.

"A nation to be normal must have the power of enjoying pleasure for the sake of pleasure itself. Preservation of sanity demands it."—Journal of Education.

Home-Made Cheese.

For F. G. C., Norfolk Co., Ont.

The recipe you want is as follows: Strain the night's milk from four cows into a galvanized tub and keep as cool as possible till morning, then strain the morning's milk with it and set on stove, putting 3 flat irons under to prevent it from heating too quickly. Bring to 86 degrees, then add one-fifth of a cheese coloring tablet which has been soaked for an hour. Stir it well through the milk, remove from stove and add one rennet tablet (Hanson's No. 2 rennet tablets were used in this case) dissolved in 2 tablespoons water. Stir well through the milk, cover and let stand 20 minutes, or until quite firm, then cut it as fine as possible, set back on stove and keep stirred till it is up to 98 degrees. Remove the cover, stir quite frequently for about 2 hours, or until it feels firm and falls apart when lightly squeezed in the hand.

Now dip the curd into a cheese cloth laid in a steamer in a large kneading pan. When it has drained a few minutes turn it into the kneading pan, from which the whey has been poured, and add the salt, 1 ounce to 10 quarts milk, then put into the cheesecloth which has now been placed in the press. A press may be made of a straight-sided pail with the bottom cut off, and with a round piece of wood that just fits inside for the "follower." Put a lever across the top of this and a light weight on the lever, and every hour put more weight on till bed time. Leave in the press over night and some time next day take it out, rub with a little melted butter and put in a cool, dry place. The rennet tablets can be bought at a drug store or any store where dairy supplies are kept. One tablet is sufficient to 70 to 100 lbs. of milk; it acts more quickly if only 70 lbs. are used. This recipe was sent us some time ago by Mrs. R. B., Algoma, Ont., and is recommended as good, and easily worked out on an ordinary farm. The amount of coloring, by the way, must depend on the season, the feed of the cows, and market demand. Authorities recommend turning the cheese every morning so that the moisture will not gather at one side. Also, as a rule, enough fat will come to the surface of the cheese so that rubbing with butter is not necessary. The butter, however, may improve the flavor.