

## Don't Go By-



## Don't Keep That Corn

Every drug store that you pass has Blue-jay waiting for you. Stop and get it, and it means the end of any corn. Pass it by, and the corn will stay. You know that from experience. Blue-jay does more than end a corn. It proves that corns are needless.

Apply it, and the corn pain stops. Leave it on two days, and the whole corn disappears. Only extra stubborn corns need an extra application.

Prove that once, and corn troubles end forever. You will never again permit them.

To millions of people—users of Blue-jay—corns are a pest of the past.

Do what they did—try it. See what a Blue-jay does. Learn why so many millions are now used each year.

Lay aside the old-time methods. Use this modern way tonight. You will wish that you had started years ago.

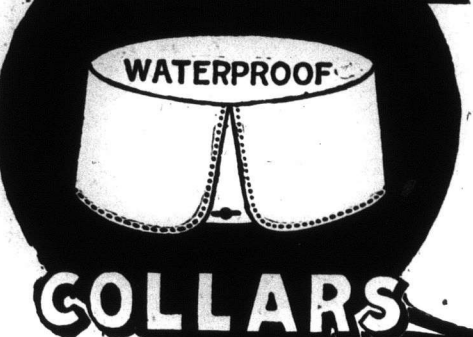
BAUER & BLACK  
Limited  
Toronto, Canada  
Makers of Surgical  
Dressings, etc.

**Blue-jay**  
Stops Pain—Ends Corns  
Instantly Quickly

For Sale by all  
Druggists

Also Blue-jay Bunion  
Plasters

## CHALLENGE



### SAVE YOUR MONEY

Stop all laundry troubles. "Challenge" Collars can be cleaned with a rub from a wet cloth—smart and dressy always. The correct dull finish and texture of the best linen.

If your dealer hasn't "Challenge" Brand write us enclosing money—25c for collars, 50c per pair for cuffs. We will supply you. Send for new style book. Made in Canada.

The Arlington Co. of Canada Ltd.  
64-64 Fraser Avenue TORONTO, Can.



### FROM SUN KISSED WHEAT FIELDS

From the pick of the golden harvest's yield comes the fat, ripened wheat kernels that are milled into

## OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR

All of the purity of sunshine, rain, fresh air and dew—the essence of Nature herself—is in this flour, therefore will be in the bread or pastries made from it.

**YOUR DEALER HAS OGILVIE'S**



When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly

## Coastal Eves to the Rescue

By Francis J. Dickie

Kitsilano, Capilano, Siwash Squaw, Klá how, yu tillicum skookum wah, Ki you no mucha much azep-ppp, B.C. Varsity! Rip! Rip! Rip!

**T**HROATED shrilly yet musically by a score of female voices, the above is only one of the many strange work cries and songs of British Columbia trousered woman army, two thousand strong, now working among the berry vines and bushes on the fertile fruit farms on the mainland and Vancouver Island. From every profession, from every rank of life has this woman army come. Daughters of judges, lawyers, mayhap the offspring of a thief are gathering in the luscious crop of strawberries and raspberries on half a hundred farms. Here side by side you will find an ex-waitress from some Vancouver restaurant, a milliner, a college girl and a little Siwash maid or quarter breed.

And all are patriotic workers. It may be said they are patriotic workers plus,

about the way they finally put up their proposition to the worried government. "Instead of importing Chinese labor, why not give the women a chance. A woman army can be secured that will do this work!"

Thus was the matter settled. And a woman army has been supplied. To-day they are garnering the strawberry crops on thousands of acres, while more and more are coming for the raspberry season, which is at its height about the 10th of August.

The berry gathering is not hard work, though the peculiar crouching position necessary to gathering the berries is at first hard to get used to. A ten hour day prevails on most ranches, from seven to six, with an hour for lunch. Comfortable bunk houses, equipped with mattresses, and oil stoves for cooking purposes, are built on most of the ranches, and where there has not been time the girls are accommodated in tents. The rate of pay is 30c. a crate for strawberries and forty for raspberries, with an additional ten cents a crate as bonus to those workers



(1) Women workers on B.C. fruit farm doing heavy work of hoeing, formerly done entirely by male labor, mostly Chinese. (2) Gathering in the fruit.

for their salaries run all the way from \$1.50 to \$3.50 a day. And this whole army is due to the initiative of the women of the Province.

Early in the season the fruit growers of the Province were faced with a serious problem; while they could manage their crops till harvest time, they saw no possibility of gathering more than a third of the promised heavy crop owing to the shortage of labor. Accordingly they petitioned the Government to allow the special importation of several thousand Chinese coolies to handle this work. Now of all things the Government was most anxious that every available bit of food might be gathered, for not only was this a supreme necessity at home, but the British Government and its Allies were crying for all that the Dominion could spare. On the other hand there had to be taken into consideration the problem of imported labor. That made extra people to feed, and besides the Chinese coolies are noted for sending all the money they earn out of the country. While the government was still heavily pondering, some of the leading women, who for many months now have been valiantly and successfully pushing equal feminine rights to the fore, got busy and looked into the question of supplying labor for the berry growers.

"We've got that idea beat a mile," was

staying the entire season. Many of the girls have reached a proficiency of nine crates a day, which places them on an equal footing with many of man's best paying trades; certainly by the end of the season there will be a goodly crowd of women with a nice stake saved up, and



Two little pickers—not chicken pickers.