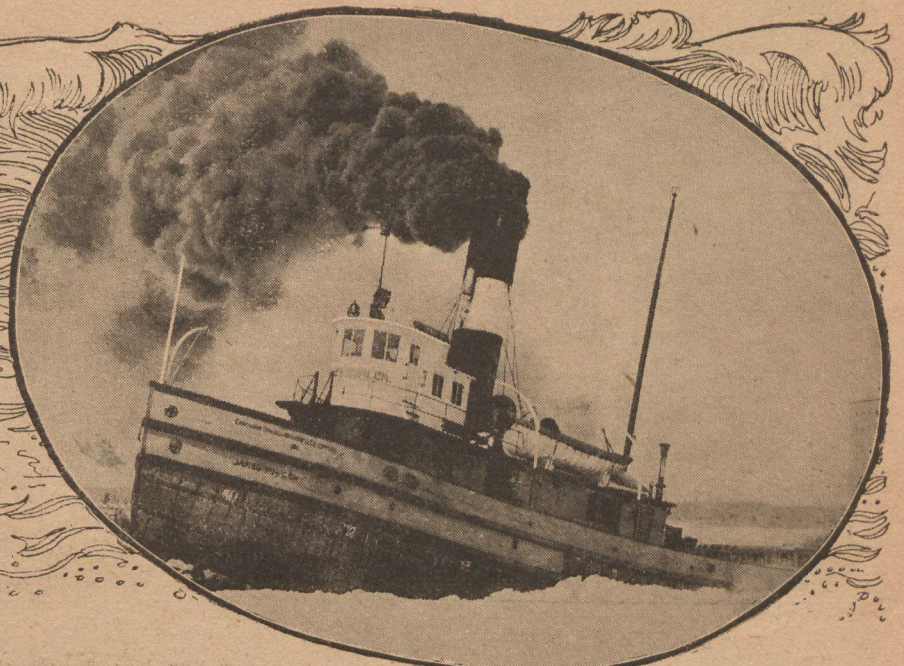


SERIO-COMEDIES of THE CAMERA



Ships' Knees at Yarmouth, N.S.

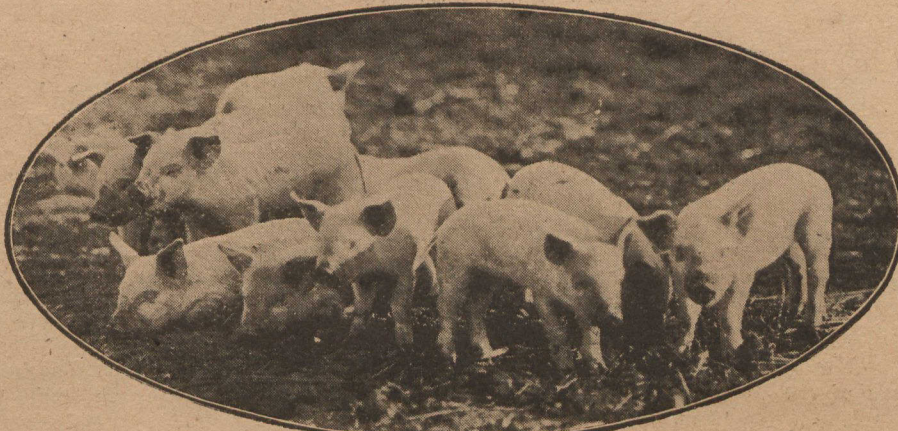


The new crush on Lake Superior.

OUR Port Arthur ice-breaker commenced his spring drive on the trenches of Thunder Bay a few days ago. Navigation is expected to be open by May 1. This is important. There is considerable wheat to fetch out of the West yet. By all accounts we have still in the country about 160,000,000 bushels of wheat, of which many million bushels are in and west of the terminals at Fort William and Port Arthur. This has been a hard winter on railroads. Transportation was never so completely bedevilled in this country since the days of corduroy roads and ox-teams. The great natural and international highway of the great lakes went out of business last December. The ice in Thunder Bay was 45 to 50 inches thick. The Whalen at last accounts had smashed a channel through it several miles past the Welcome Islands, which are 17 miles from shore. Later, she had reached open water at 30 miles.

INVERSELY, consider the ship situation in the Maritimes, as depicted in that black-looking photograph at the left. That snowbound conglomeration of timber looking like the fag-end of a winter slush is a big lot of very valuable ships' knees in Yarmouth Co., N.S. Those knees are the crooks of trees shaped by axes and saws and probably broadaxes, ready for ox-team snake-outs to the siding and flatcar shipment to the shipyards—oh, half a dozen places in Nova Scotia, but not forgetting Liverpool, N.S. The people in that part of the country have ships on the brain. It's a good thing for Canada that they have. They may be interested in Hon. Bob Rogers' London-ventilated scheme to get Imperial drydocks at Halifax. That's very good for the Navy, good for the Empire, good for Canada—but a dozen good, flourishing shipyards building Canadian-grown knees into Canadian-built-owned-and-operated ships are probably more use to the country in the long run than Imperial drydocks.

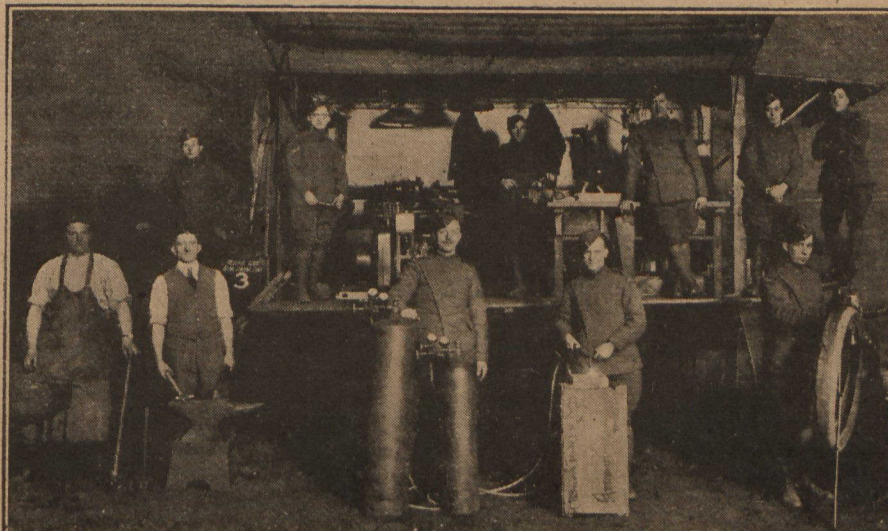
ONIONS, you will agree, are going strong in 1917. Commend us to the onion which can be grown as well in Canada as anywhere else, outside



Prognostications in Pork.



The Odoriferous Onionette.



Teaching Canadians to Fly.

of Bermuda. By the lines of the photograph on this page you will notice that planting onions is a good deal like planting potatoes. Onions are a snobby sort of vegetable. They go in sets. And to get good, big onions the same year of planting you have to recognize these sets. Plant them as straight as possible in nice, loose, fertilized soil, and pray that the seedman did not bunco you, O green one, into buying dead ones.

CANADA is fast becoming a land of flying-men. Uncle Sam has recently decided to send some of his aviators up here to study the work of our aviation corps. The greatest aviation school in the world has for some time been established in Toronto, where Canadian and American aviators learned to fly for the Army at the front—not to mention our aeroplane factories. As to the great aviation plant at Camp Borden—no one is saying a word.

But the Royal Flying Corps may be seen mostly anywhere in a large camp city. The blacksmithing photograph on this page shows a squad of the R. F. C., who go about the country in a big enclosed motor-driven lorry which, when opened up, becomes a shop. They sign up recruits for the air-navy and give them first instructions in the mechanical end of the flying business. The process of making an inland-lubber into an airman is a long one, and it has a good deal to do with mechanical devices, the same as driving a motor-car.

WHEN all's said and done, let us fall back upon the hog. Here is a group (litter, to be exact) of young Canadian hogs in the spring-time of life; just at the sporting age, when a camera looks like something to eat. In six months this eleven will weigh about 160 lbs. each if fed upon good, expensive grain. Alberta farmers say that \$1.30 wheat is hog-feed at ruling price of hogs, which in Chicago the other day was 16 cents on the hoof. Well, quietly do this little mental sum—(16c × 160 × 11) and see what this litter of hogs will be worth in the world's estimation.