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HE World's Bread Basket!" That headline stares us in the face in bright, yellow letters on a sky-blue background. The combination is a fine piece of printing art applied to the special purpose of advertising Canada to the outside world. It's certainly a big mouthful, but as it is a government production, no doubt it is all right.

It came off the press in the piping times of peace—some two or three years before the war when everybody boosted. They simply couldn't help it. It was in the boom days when all sorts of things were being discovered in Canada, greatest of all being the fact that she was hereafter to be known as "The Bread Basket of the World."

Well, if this is no bottomless boast but a solid, economical fact, having not only the sanction of "Government" but of the Powers that can drive all governments as chaff before the wind, now is your chance, Canada! If ever one had a chance, an opportunity altogether unique in the history of great occasions, to the farmers and manufacturers of Canada these times have simply thrown their fate entirely into their own hands.

A writer in an American Journal says: "The world has become a cavernous, hungry mouth. It must be fed. We are the only nation capable of raising a mighty surplus above our own needs. It is up to the American farmer to stave off what would become a greater calamity than any issue that has so far attended the world war."

Not so much the winning of the war as a world-wide food shortage is fast becoming the all-absorbing concern of thoughtful people everywhere.

And yet there is a general belief that a state of peace and the consequent breaking down of all barriers to free interchange of commodities would quickly restore the food supply to normal conditions.

There's nothing that was not foreseen or expected in the present topsy-turvy condition of

## -: Feeding the World :-

the world's market as we find it to-day. It is but the natural outcome of a state of things which human stupidity alone has brought about. "The Divine Hand" was had nothing whatever

Well we would fight and for this purpose have called in to the ring untold millions of skilled labor from those fields and factories whose sole business was the production and preparation of

A REAL ALLEGORY

"La terre ne meurt pas"—the earth does not die.

This fine picture by the celebrated French artist (Lucien Jonas) is typical of what is actually taking place in France to-day. The old man is sowing the crop within sight of his sons in the trenches. They are also "sowing in tears," but their soul's harvest is no less assured.

to do with it. It was human stupidity "butting in" to the great and beneficient system of the "Divine Hand" which started a crop of sorrows that has an extraordinary capacity for reproducing itself. the wherewithal necessary to feed the world.

If so many millions (some 60 millions in Europe alone) are thus suddenly withdrawn from productive work and their skill for three solid years is concentrated

on de-structive operations, what else can be looked for than the starved aspect of the world as we now begin to realize it, not only in belligerent centres, but in every peaceful state?

Another feature of this great holocaust has been the swallowing up by the sea of millions of tons of food stuff on its way from the source of supply, and the destruction on various battlefields of great stores of provisions, which, by "the fortunes of war" have gone up in smoke.

We will not speak of the part which is certainly being played by profiteering scabs in every country affected in "cornering" and thus doing their big bit to create a fictitious shortage. This last is a thing we can help if we have but the spirit of a bantam. That it is permitted and protected in the most unlooked for quarters is the very worst disgrace of our political life.

Taking the main causes which we cannot get rid of while a state of war exists—the diversion of labor, the destruction in overseas and other transit, we've got to set in operation at once some other than the jog-trot methods of production we have been accustomed to pursue in peace times.

Women have been doing marvellous things that they never did before. All honor and thanks to them, their heroic efforts in these times cannot be overstated, but the importation of female labor into the strenuous work of the farm will be a sorry substitute in more ways than one. And while the combined efforts of the young folks will prove by no means an "insignificant contribution," that will in the long run prove but a drop in the bucket.

For what is ahead of us, of the outside world which in addition to ourselves we've got to support, there are two factors which have got to be kept in sight all the time and considered before all else; these are quantity and time. The problem is how to produce the necessary quantity in the time within which it will be of real value.

No man can do more than he