

revert to the greater accuracy of twice a month. Weighing and recording is absolutely vital. No one can judge how a cow is milking by watching the machines. It adds enormously to the interest and is the foundation of all culling and improvement.

The hours worked may seem long by city standards, but, except for the regularity of milking, the work is varied and healthy. There is the continual interest of growth and planning for the future. Every calf is a potential champion. The cropping programme and final regrassing of each paddock as we turn it over is a source of endless thought and argument. Every planting of a hedge or tree seedling means laying down a distant future return in shelter, firewood, or timber.

A word about sidelines. The vegetable garden, the orchard, the pigs to fatten in

the flush of spring milk are all vital to farm economy. Our food costs still average around 10s. a week for all sixteen mouths on the farm—this figure includes all farm produce at cost except vegetables. Compare our cost with the Services' average of 22s. per week per head achieved on vastly greater numbers. Fowls *must* be kept, and sometimes there is a small surplus of produce to sell.

"Oh, happy countryman," said the Roman poet Virgil—probably writing from his snug villa in the city. When milk wars and commissions are not troubling us: when thoughts of contagious abortion and mammitis do not disturb our sleep: when the weather is reasonable and seasonable—I agree with him. Anyway, I am laying odds that, in the post-war world, the country man is going to be a good deal happier and more secure than his fellow-townsmen.



## FESTUNG EUROPA

A Belgian boy was ordered to report to the Nazi labour service. His uncle, an employee of the local zoo, suggested a way out: a large chimpanzee had just died, and the boy could wear its skin and take its place until the Gestapo gave up its search for him. The boy jumped at the chance. One day his mother came to the zoo to visit him, and he showed her some of the tricks he had learned. But alas, while performing on the trapeze he lost his grip and went flying over the bars into a cage of lions. His mother screamed. One of the lions went over to her and said, "Contain yourself, madam, do you want to give us all away?"

## PARACHUTE EQUALS 3,840 STOCKINGS

Material that would make 1,920 pairs of nylon hose goes into one small "human escape" parachute, of which a great number are manufactured in the United States. A single nylon glider rope accounts for material used in 17,000 pairs.

Nylon also goes into light, water-repellant jungle tents used in the Pacific war area, and even into boot laces for tropical use where cotton would rot quickly.