New Jersey, had for this same period an average maximum of 89 degrees F., and minimum of 43.75 degrees F. This indicates that New Jersey may have a higher average temperature for the cranberry growing season than has Cape Cod. This seems also to be true of the humidity of the atmosphere, which seems to be somewhat higher in New Jersey than on Cape Cod, both of which are higher than the humidity of the Wisconsin cranberry district. New Jersey, which seems to have several per cent higher humidity than Cape Cod seems also to have this more emphasized by the fact that fungus diseases seem to affect the cranberry industry there more than they do the industry on Cape Cod and in Wisconsin. New Jersey also has some advantages over Wisconsin in climate, they, as Cape Cod, having little to fear from frost, from June to September inclusive.

No other special advantage, however, was noted, except that it be the nearness to markets.

Sand, is in New Jersey considered somewhat detrimental, as it is claimed that fungus diseases are found to do more damage on sanded than unsanded bogs. This, however, has not been satisfactorily proved, as being directly caused by sanding. It seems quite probable however, that after sanding and the consequent warming of the atmospheric moisture at the surface would stimulate the growth of fungus diseases in the same way that it does the moss growth on Wisconsin bogs.

It has been observed on the Wisconsin bogs that when sand is applied to the depth of from one to two inches the drainage must be lowered three to five inches, otherwise the sphagnum moss will come in faster than on the bare bog previous to the sanding. This may be true of the drainage problem on sanded bogs in New Jersey, as the water was held higher there, (where observed), than was practiced on Cape Cod where I had occasion to make observations.

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The Location of a Cranberry Bog.

A. C. Bennett.

Mr. Bennett said that he had been pretty nearly around the world that wherever one found large bodies of water they found fruit belts. California had had no fruit originally. He was born on Lake Ontario the best fruit belt in the world, equal to California. There, in the hilly country he had watched the fogs roll like thunder heads bringing the moisture necessary to the production of fruit. The coldest day he could remember was ten below zero, his boots froze on his feet going eighty rods caused by the dampness of the atmosphere. Fruit grew more perfect here than anywhere else the belt extended far into Canada. Canada legislates against putting poor fruit on the market. You find fruit growing to perfection around the New York lakes especially grapes, Michigan surrounded by water grows the greatest variety. He used to think the flavor of the New York apples best. The corn is green at Bayfield, Wis., long after it is killed in central Wisconsin. In Wisconsin you see no peaches on the west side of Lake Michigan, across the lake plenty of them. Why? Because the west wind is dried out coming from the west over land, crossing Lake Michigan, it is laden with moisture. Michigan has an ideal climate for
cranberries but the opportunities are not so good. He had looked it all over and knows what was there. We must not forget that three or four miles overhead was eternal cold, which we must protect ourselves against by moisture in the air below. There are thousands of little lakes in northern Wisconsin, the winds distribute moisture everywhere. Cranberries grow near Lake Superior the best wild berries he ever saw. This shows the climatic condition. Other things bring moisture, at the equator the sun produces rain. In the afternoon as the sun works to the north rain follows it five hundred miles wide. On Lake Superior once the captain said we would have rain in half an hour, I saw nothing to indicate rain, saw a black belt in the distance, in three minutes we struck a wind from the opposite direction, which carried the water right into the air, in twenty minutes rain poured down. We have places on our continent where it rains every afternoon. Some imagine northern Wisconsin too cold to raise cranberries, no more frost there than here the small lakes protect. They can raise plums, cherries, etc., in northern Wisconsin.

There are some fine locations there, two lakes on one farm, one above the other with a stretch of bog between. He saw one location in the bend of a river no need of dams for reservoir, surrounded by a wall from four to six feet high, only very high water overflowed it, four rods of dam would protect it. This was only one feature of locations. Soil and market conditions differ greatly.

Marketing.
J. A. Gaynor.

Judge Gaynor said that three years ago he sent a pamphlet on Marketing to all the leading growers in the country. But he would take time to call attention to a few things. People that have a common interest are learning to pull together. People say it's wrong, running into trusts, socialism; let's make laws to stop it. You may as well pass laws to stop the wind, for we see that in utilizing it to better account, we realize that the welfare of our neighbor is identical with our own. Our ancient forefathers used to kill each other in war and feast on each other. Each regarded the other as his enemy. We have grown somewhat out of this ingrained fear of each other, as a chicken is afraid of a hawk. This latent suspicion against each other is what keeps union work apart. Our Sales Co. is the best organized in the state, but we have no way of keeping outside growers from dumping on the market.

We have sharper competition than before on merits. We should realize that our greatest enemy is the poor packer. No one can injure you as a poor packer, also that your greatest friend is the consumer, the man who eats the berries makes the market. Prepare the berries so as to give satisfaction. We need also better distribution. Lots of work has been done. Right here in Grand Rapids, there were weeks when Johnson & Hill was the only store selling berries. Many more would have been sold if all the stores had them.

The peddler makes us buy things we never thought of buying. The small grocery man is all right in some respects, in others not. Some buy at six dollars a barrel and retail at fifteen cents a quart. You may think