labor force. Again using the example of the State of Michigan, I don't think that it makes the small farmer with a big cherry orchard at all unhappy to see these people load up on their trucks and leave town as quickly after his cherries have been harvested as possible. He really does not want anything to happen in Michigan that is going to make it a desirable place for them to live. He demonstrates in a number of ways that he prefers not to have them as his neighbors and he considers them in every way as his inferiors.

I don't know of any place where social class caste is demonstrated as clearly as it is in some of the finest, most beautiful little Hollywoodtype Midwest American homes in my own State. I, as one resident, am a little bit ashamed of it, and I think the small farmer has to take his

share of the blame.

Mr. Thompson. Thank you.

The next gentleman here is one of the leading agricultural experts from the sidewalks of New York, Mr. Carey.

Mr. Meany. From Brooklyn.

Mr. Carey. Thank you, Mr. Chairman.

I want you to know that you don't need to orient me with Mr. Meany or Mr. Biemiller. Mr. Meany and I were together last Saturday evening when we honored a great American, David Sullivan, head of the American International, on the occasion of his being made the most elevated person in the church community—in fact, I think now we have to salute Dave every time we see him, something like Saint Gregory on a white horse. This was a fine chance for a plumber and ex-Brooklyn farmer to sit down and elevate the ex-service employee.

I think I will have to in this case disown my agricultural background because the last farmer left Brooklyn a long time ago. Even though

Mr. Meany, I know, is a good historian, and especially knows old New York himself, the term "hick" actually originated in Brooklyn.

For the information of this committee, Mr. Chairman, in my district there is a street named Hick Street. Hick Street was the site of a great apple orchard during pre-Revolutionary days. The Hicks family who ran this farm knew they could get the best price for their commodities, these good apples, over in lower Wall Street where those fellows didn't know what an apple was in those days. We didn't get around to selling apples on the corner until the Republicans got in 107 years later.

Mr. Thompson. We make very good apple juice in New Jersey.

Mr. Carey. Right.

At any rate, the name "Hick" originated in American vernacular when the family Hicks would load up their little rowboats and row their crop across the East River to sell them in Lower Manhattan.

The Lower Manhattanites were waiting for these apples so when they would see the boats coming across the East River they would say, "Here come the Hicks," and that is where we got the language and I will dispute anybody who says it is not so.

Mr. Meany, I am going to approach you from a somewhat different

I am the leading milk buyer of Congress, individual milk buyer. It was running about 2 gallons a day when I left home this morning. and when I left home this morning they had not been home for lunch