

combination, and the following are their score-card records:

	Possible Score	Smith (First)	Wilson (Second)	Yuill (Third)
Straightness.....	15	14	12	14
Feeding.....	15	14	12	11
In and out of ends.....	5	4	4	3
Depth and width of furrow.....	15	13	12½	13½
Evenness of surface.....	10	8	7	8
Finish.....	15	11	12	7
Covering weeds and stubble.....	25	20	20	20
Total.....	100	84	79½	76½

Now even if Clarence had been one of the old stalwarts of this community of plowing champions, that score-card of his is not by any means a poor record. Apart from the landslide in his points for finish, it is a very good record; and when you recall the fact that he was probably the smallest of the small boys on the field, and that he was not to blame for it, it is an amazing record, and one of which he and his kin may feel justly proud.

In passing, let it be said that Clarence is of the very essence of good plowing "blood." He is the son of Mr. David Yuill and nephew of the late "Tom" Yuill, who figured prominently while he lived among the champion plowmen of Manitoba. In this way, the farming instinct was born in him, but the flame of enthusiasm has been fanned by the wise encouragement of one of those (alas! too few) farmers who know how to "chum it" with their boys and realize that in them they have the making or the breaking of one of the greatest privileges ever entrusted to a man.

Take a look at the young fellow on his engine at the bottom of this page, note the expressions on the faces of this corner of the crowd the camera has been able to take in and read into them your own impressions as they gaze on the young shaver just as he digs in for the next furrow.

In placing the awards in this contest, it was points in plowing only which counted without any reference to the performance of the tractors. But the combined result was fraught with the most valuable experience apart from the features which alone interested the judges.

There were 20 tractors altogether in the contest, and it was interesting to note the relative positions of the farmer plowmen operating their own outfits and that of the experts sent out by the various tractor companies. We noted one kindly specialist in gas traction plowing proffering some fatherly advice to a young contestant shown on another page, but to his amazement the young man was "there before him." He took in all the "tips"

and said nothing, but left the genial expert to watch him.

Among the leading winners were the farmers who operated

had all the experience and physical grit of the other young men of thirty. All the same, he did no less well than the young man of thirty a job that cannot be satisfactorily done unless by a person possessing a fair knowledge of mechanics and more than the average skill in applying his knowledge to the business in hand.

Of course, one must not overlook the point of the fine combination of machinery that made it not only possible but easy for him to turn out the work he did, which for all practical purposes in agriculture was perfect. Just look at the top picture on this

culture. But, after all, art in straight furrows, in "feering," "in and out at ends," etc., must play second fiddle to the essentials of thorough cultivation, viz., correct plowing depth and complete covering of weeds and stubble. In these, nothing remained to be done in any part of the work this boy did: for all practical purposes he delivered a parcel of land to the man who wanted a perfect feed bed in as perfect condition as human hands and finely adapted machinery could deliver it.

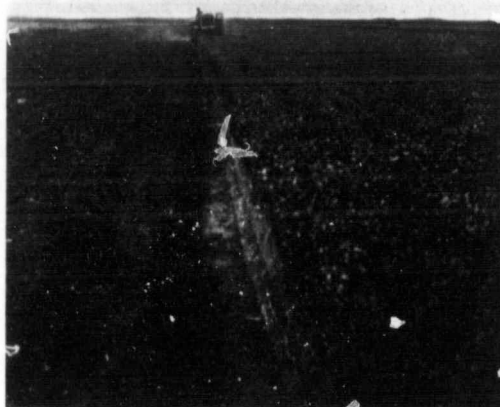
A valuable four-horse team, of highly nervous "heavy drafts" is not every boy's job; properly speaking, it is not any lad's job. Sometimes they out-general even the old hand who thinks he has the complete mastery of anything in horse flesh. While hundreds of the brave little chaps can handle them all right, not many fathers would have the heart to send his fourteen or even nineteen-year-old son far ahead under certain conditions with a responsibility of the kind.

Have you ever encountered the business end of a real western electric storm out on the open shelterless prairie, having the custody of four extremely restive animals? What happens sometimes if you delay too long in disengaging them from the set of implements and they bolt to the tune of the thunder clap just as you are in the act of unhitching?

The most regardless ancient sinner does not relish this predicament. What does it present to an innocent timorous boy, however kindly the relationship and perfect the understanding between him and the animals in his keeping? But seated on and having perfect command of his tractor, the worst rain and thunderstorm that might descend will have no terrors for Clarence.

Horses are sometimes compelled to perform work that is enough to lacerate the heart strings of the most case-hardened reprobate; but this does not come within the experience of the boy who, like Clarence, can handle his engine as he can turn the cream separator. His thoughts of the sagacious animals (who are his friends) are all associated with them in work they may accomplish in, at least, comparative comfort.

And there are thousands like him. He would be the last "man" to lay any claim to the unique, or the precocious, or the unusual. He is just one common Canadian boy who has been given a chance, and who has been born with the brains and common sense necessary to make use of it.



THEY SAID "IT CAN'T BE DONE!"

But this boy did it, covered the stink weed to the last "stink," and made a job that would do the highest credit to an expert plowman of long experience.

their own outfits, while the engine experts had to take places well down the list when good workmanship in plowing was alone considered. But the result of the two day's match disclosed a big case for the tractor—at all events for the tractors taking part in this contest.

It is not alleged that this young man of thirteen summers

page and note the line of his furrow and then turn to his score-card and see his points for covering weeds and stubble.

We like to see high art employed in the service, even of the most prosaic subjects; and it is perfectly in keeping with the general fitness of things when it is used with effect in any department of the practice of agri-



STARTING ON HIS LAST LAP

The crowd could not do justice to their feelings of admiration. The modest little man was the least self-conscious party on the field that day.