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FATHERS and mothers of Western Canada! What are you doing for the young people you have brought into the world as we know it today—beyond the bare duty of feeding and clothing them.

This is a day in which no one dare become indifferent to what is going on in human affairs. Our own countryside is being drained of the very best of its manhood at a pace which has long since outdistanced the normal means by which the frightful wastage can be made good.

In this war, or its aftermath, you and every member of your household has or will have a part to play. The individual responsibility in this case is too clearly defined and too urgent to leave the smallest loophole for escape from the imperative duty of the hour. It means that every human being belonging to the state must either be at the battle-front or doing something to support the battle-front. There can be no "card party" while the home is on fire.

As Mr. Belloc has said: "There

THE COLLEGE IS THE COMMUNITY BUILDER

What Manitoba Agricultural College is doing for Western Canada

can be no third event. The enemy thing unbroken is incompatible with us. Either it lives and we die, or we live and it dies." Every reader of the "Canadian Thresherman and Farmer" who can think for him-

self all probability have been known to the reader, and in not a single instance could it be said to have been a life that might have been spared for aught but the very highest service that a man can render to his fellows.

Our one hope is in our young people. They are the only "reserves" who can take the place of the fathers and brothers who have rendered the last service that men can offer to their friends. Leaders in every department of life are needed above all else. What are you doing to fit yourself for leadership? This article will help you.

self or herself has willed that "the enemy thing" must die, but knows full well that the killing will prove a very long and costly process.

Already some hundreds of thousands of lives have been laid on the altar. Some of these in

No, they were no "wastrels" those noble spirits who dropped their plow in mid-furrow or their thesis in the class-room to take part in a jamboree on the battlefields of France and Flanders. They knew what they were going to, had counted the

cost and were ready on the instant to pay it in full.

Now if the state is but to hold its own in the march of civilization, those heroic ones who have passed on must be replaced in the life of the state at the earliest possible moment. How is this to be accomplished? It can only be done through the safeguarding and training of the young people. To Canada this is self-evident, and she has provided for the contingency in character and measure to meet the most exacting demands this generation is likely to make upon her educational resources.

One organization of many of its kind has especially commanded our interest since its inception, and this not wholly because it is of "our own home town." If Manitoba Agricultural College had been pitched on Mount Ararat instead of on the prairie near Winnipeg, the feeling of admiration for the soul of the institution and the men and women we know who have graduated from it would scarcely have suffered.

The purpose and much of the



Our Community Builders under weigh at Manitoba Agricultural College.