

tied up completely. In June he asked to have his application returned so that he could get the money elsewhere. The mortgage company explained that their inspector had been unable to get to the farm, that they were making arrangements to give him service, but still no money was forthcoming and in October the farmer complained again and demanded his papers back. The company wrote him expressing regret and then said if he wanted his papers back they would send them for \$20 which would be solicitor's cost and discharge fee. Naturally the farmer did not see why he should pay the \$20. The company had not only given him no service, but had tied up his land and prevented him from getting money elsewhere to help him in his spring work of 1916. The case is now drifting into another year. The company has suggested that the farmer can take the matter to the courts if he wants to and no doubt this is true, but what chance has a farmer against a corporation? Even if the farmer were successful it would cost him many times the \$20 before he won out. This is a case where the company has given no service whatever. No doubt the company is handicapped possibly by a shortage of men and other causes due to the war, but that is not the farmer's fault. The company should bear its own losses where they are due to its own shortcomings. As it stands they are acting the dog in the manger policy with the farmer. They will not let him have any money, and have got his farm tied up so that he cannot get any money from anybody else and the only excuse they offer is that the roads have been so bad that they haven't been able to get their inspector down into that country south of Moose Jaw.

HOW TO SECURE A TITLE

We feel that a very grave responsibility has been thrown upon us by the writer of the attached letter:—

"To the Editor,
Grain Growers' Guide,
Winnipeg, Man.

Dear Sir:—

I have just finished reading your account of my friend Sir Max Aitken's elevation to the peerage and it has set me to thinking. I'd like to have one of those tin pot titles myself, but I don't know how to get at it. So thinking that perhaps you might be able to get me the information, I'm taking this opportunity to ask you for it.

I'm not quite out of debt yet, but still have a load or two of wheat and some hogs to sell. Do you think that would be enough to buy the thing?

I am, sir, yours truly,
Jno. R. Ross,
Davidson, Sask."

Here is a humble tiller of the soil allowing his thoughts to turn from his wheat and his pigs and roam carelessly in the Elysian Fields where only the exalted of the nation are permitted to dwell, and now he longs for one of those "tin pot titles" which will mark him as superior to his fellowmen, permit him to wear a costly robe ornamented with the skins of skunks and squirrels and have his former neighbors bow and kneel and raise their hats whenever he passes by. It is sad to contemplate, but when he approaches us with such a yearning for information we feel it our bounden duty to give him all the help in our power. Having no actual experience in dispensing these commodities, or in wearing them we can only judge from our careful observation for some years past.

It all depends on what kind of a title Mr. Ross wants as to how he should go after it. The prices vary and there is no fixed schedule. If he has a car of wheat and a nice bunch of pigs he might be able to swap them for one of the smaller titles such as "Commander of the Bathtub" or "Grand Juggler of the Order of Bootlacers" or "Knight of the Order of Whisker Trimmers." When you get into the higher prices titles, however, the pigs and the wheat wouldn't be enough. Some of these titles are granted for real service. If Mr. Ross were to live 175 years, enjoy good health

all the time, spend all his waking hours on behalf of his fellowmen and perform some service that all the world acknowledged, he might be made a Knight and have a "Sir" tacked on his name. This is a pretty slow process however. An easier way would be to go into politics and if he were to become a successful leader, then the title would come to him without difficulty. If, however, he was not a successful leader, he might be able to kick up a big enough row in the party so that they would hand him out the title to keep him quiet.

Taking it by and large, however, the surest way to get a title is to quit working, let other people work for you and get legislation passed to compel them to keep on working for you. This is the most certain method of securing a title. It has worked well in Canada. If Mr. Ross could form a merger by which he could have all the farmers rounded up and compel them to pay him five cents a bushel on all the wheat they raise, he would be considered a great financial success and undoubtedly he would very quickly be made "Lord Wheatkernel" or "Baron Strawstack," in recognition of his great service to the nation.

We hope this information may prove of some service to Mr. Ross and help him in his search for the title he desires. We can assure him that some of these recipes at least have been found entirely successful and have produced the goods. We make no charge for this valuable information.

"Not a single change is needed in the constitution of Canada—not a single amendment to the British North America Act of 1867—for the complete restoration to the people of Canada of the power that belonged to all the people under the liberal constitution that was created for the Dominion half a century ago." No change is needed in the constitution, but what is needed is a change in the attitude and action of the people.



OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS OF THE UNITED FARMERS OF ALBERTA FOR 1917

Standing, left to right: W. A. Hamilton, Lethbridge; A. Raff, Bon Accord; W. Parby, Albi; P. Baker, Ponoka; A. J. E. Honahoe, Foremost; G. D. Sloane, Cayley. Middle row, seated, left to right: J. W. Wood, Carstairs; W. D. Trego, Gleichen; H. W. Wood, Carstairs; Jas. Weir, Parkland; S. S. Dunham, Lethbridge. Bottom row, seated, left to right: P. P. Woodbridge, Calgary; Jas. Miner, Hawthorn; J. E. Blore, Craigmyle.