

grander opportunity of demonstrating their worthiness to be called Canadians than by preparing, by means of every human power and available faculty, to acquire that degree of knowledge and

efficiency which will enable them to contribute in service most unselfishly to Canada's agricultural development in the years to come.

The Unsuccessful Farmer

By Dr. G. C. Creelman

IT is so easy to make a living on the farm that too many farmers are content with a mere living only. These are the ones that it is so hard to reach with our present methods of education in agriculture. It is not the shiftless farmer who attends the Farmer's Institute meetings, who visits the Provincial Winter Fair, who subscribes for the best agricultural newspapers, who reads the bulletins and reports of the Experiment Stations, or who sends his sons to the Ontario Agricultural College. You, then, add, Mr. Editor, that "by the same token," he will not be likely to see this article. That is true, but before you get through you will find it is not intended for him. You and your student associates must make it your business to look after this shiftless chap, for he it is that renders it impossible for our progressive men to build up and maintain the highest standard of excellence for our Canadian farm products.

In these good times the casual observer loses sight of the careless farmer. He becomes buried, as it were, under the bountiful harvest. He even shares in the general prosperity, for, in spite of his lack of improved methods the

good seasons, and a merciful Providence have helped him beyond his deserts or expectations. He is with us, nevertheless, as every Institute worker can testify. He is heard of at every meeting, he is called hard names by every cheese-maker, he is "cussed out" by every one who handles his produce, and he is generally in evidence where weeds are thickest, fences are rottenest, animals are poorest, buildings are unsightliest and the general appearance of the place is most unbecoming.

Some fifteen years ago, Mr. Creelman (now Dr. Creelman), who was not connected with the College, was asked to write an article for the Review, on the "Unsuccessful Farmer." This year, when again asked to contribute to the columns of the Review, the Doctor referred us to the above-mentioned article. So applicable does it appear to farming conditions today, that we reproduce it just as it appeared at that time.—Editor.

When a graduate of the College meets such a man as this I can imagine the following conversation taking place:

College Graduate.—Why don't you fix up your fences?

Unsuccessful Farmer.—Be-

cause it costs money and I have not made any out of farming yet. Besides the cows would only break them down again.

C.G.—Why don't you put a new floor in your pig pen, and make a dry place for the "porkers" to sleep?

U.F.—What! for pigs? Why they do better in dirt. Young man, did you never watch a pig chase all over a ten-acre field to find a mud-hole to wallow in?