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SINCE the grey-haired wisdom of the world has proved itself incapable of keeping the peace, the world at many points is turning its eyes to the young folks, and in response to this expression of belief in their ability, the young folks are lining up with an enthusiasm and success that no generation in the past ever dreamt of.

This new movement interests us immensely. If we have crossed the half century parallel, we are still "young people." The companionship, the viewpoint, the faith of the young people is the only companionship viewpoint and faith worth holding in this tumbling world. This has always been our habit of thought, and we refuse to give it up. In all sorts of disappointing experiences it has been our solace. The eager faces of our young friends have again and again proved a very baptism of goodness to us. Among compensations for blighted hopes, baffled expectations and betrayed confidences there is nothing like them. Why?

Because they are the incarnation of sincerity, a thing we don't usually dig up at first hand from the grey-hairs of the market place or the diplomatic service. So instead of the usual reproduction of the antique, or giving up our pages to dry-as-dust biographies of old-timers, the privations of the pioneers or the handicaps of the has-beens, our table is spread and chairs are provided at this time for young people only.

In our last month's editorial we referred to some remarkable achievements of farm boys and girls in the United States, and promised to return to the subject in this issue. We do so now, and

THE WORLD'S HOPE

Our Young Folks

our enthusiasm is in no way affected by the fact that this wonderful record has been established by our young cousins across the line. A start has been made among our own young folks, but naturally the aggregate result could not yet fairly be set alongside the wonderful cumulative effort of the American boys and girls.

They have been "doing their bit," and we are not complaining, but as suggested in our opening lines—here is something that we can build up and bank upon, in which the war-drain of labor has little or no influence, in which the "finest opportunity on earth" is offered to a great virile community of intelligent but unemployed brain and brawn.

The "clubbing" idea has done the trick. An impressive introduction to these articles in the "American" sets out in graphic detail the tragedy of selling out the old farm and moving into town to satisfy the craze some young people develop for city life. Everybody knows what that has meant in wrecking the whole fabric of the family life—certainly not on every occasion, but in very many cases. The purpose of the clubs was to stimulate interest in the farm and garden and starting in a very modest way they have culminated in a widespread enthusiasm and in economic results—almost beyond the dreams of avarice.

A start was made with a boy's corn club, and we gave some startling figures from its proceedings in November issue. The girl's club was the idea of a young lady teacher, Miss Marie Cromer, who started the first girls' tomato club at Aiken, South Carolina, with a membership of forty-six—"the founders of the most fruitfully blessed sociological movement that has ever come to the relief of the neglected woman on the farm."

These forty-six girls put up six thousand cans of tomatoes, besides many gallons of ketchups and other products. At the end of the first year 325 girls were enrolled; the following year that number had swelled to over 3,000 in the Southern states. In 1912, 23,550 were registered, and this was increased to 30,000 in 1913.

As the result of Miss Cromer's idea, Congress in 1914 assigned a quarter of a million dollars for this special work. That investment literally "coined money" for it produced from the girls of the



"Give them standing-room anywhere and they'll move the world." A group of young Manitobans visiting one of the Agricultural College (extension dept.) demonstration trains.

For a good deal of what follows we are indebted to the American Magazine, in three successive issues, of which considerable space has been given to the proper display of these striking episodes in intensive cultivation from the pen of Stanley Johnson.

We consider no apology is due to a single subscriber. It is a subject, in our judgment, of the very first importance to Western Canada. Nothing yet undertaken could more worthily engage the attention of our Departments, both of Agriculture and Educa-

In last month's issue some striking particulars were given of what some boys had accomplished, notably the two whose pictures are published herewith. We also referred briefly to what had been done by girls of the farm home in growing and canning tomatoes, and we now appropriate more of these wonderful records, again without apology, because they are such splendid living models and provide the very incentive in reliable data we must have for the emulation of our young folks.