

## AGRICULTURE

By A. Pyanear.

Last week I was to the Bank in town and read near through your book the Journal wile waitin for the Manager. He was busy lending fifty dollars to a garlic eatin foriner at 9% down and the rest mebbly. He says bankin is getting more intricket all the time, and that to make good on the prairy a man's gotta have a strong mind and stumick.

Farmin in the West aint what it usta be either- too many things to tend to, new fangled power machines, trips to town for gas and parts, motor car bust, meals late with the misses gettin corns on her ears lissenin on the party line; meetins here and there of thisanthat co-operative, readin papers to see what them eastern politicians is after, votin again it, losin sleep with that cussed radio, and etc. Us farmers is almos wore out with one thing and another. My boy give up the farm, it was too strenyus, and got him a job in the city in a grain bisness. He aint seen no grain sence he's been there but he sure is gettin smarted up. He says a lotta people make their livin by guessin whether theys goin to be a crop or whether they aint. It works like this.

These guessers is divided into two sides called bears and bulls. The bears start early in the spring by saying the farmers plowed a lotta land last fall and that