

Circulation Exceeds 50,000 Copies

CANADIAN COURIER

Vol. XXIII. No. 17

TEN CENTS

MAY 25, 1918



EDWIN MARKHAM made a good gloomy poem out of "The Man With the Hoe." He had the idea that a hoe was a terrible thing for a man if he got too much of it. Maybe so. I guess hoeing isn't a man's job. A man is too tall. The hoe makes his back ache. Hoeing is a boy's job. Hoeing lets air into the roots and hokes out ragweeds, pigweeds, foxtail, chickenweed, Canada thistles—high prices and human laziness. I'm a boy scout with the hoe. Look out for me. There's a man on our street who was brought up on a hoe but he tries to bunco himself that a billiard cue is more in his line. Look out for him too. I don't believe there will be any really great Canadian in the future unless he knows how to hoe his own row. And when I have boys of my own they are going to have this picture hung up in the hall so that when anybody asks them, "Who's that?" they'll say, "Oh that was dad when he made the Canadian hoe popular."

WHO SAID STARVE?