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GENERAL ELECTRIC
The National
Future Farmer
The Official Magazine of the Future Farmers of America

FALL 1953
VOL. 2, No. 1

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The colonial mansion on the cover of this 25th FFA Anniversary edition is Mount Vernon, home of George Washington. Here "America's First Farmer" spent his happiest days, surrounded by his family, his friends, and his farm. Here, gazing across the wide Potomac, he made many important decisions for his country.

Today, Mount Vernon is a favorite sight-seeing spot for all Americans. Pictured on the cover are boys from the Manassas, Virginia, FFA Chapter, who recently visited Washington's estate.

The National Future Farmer
The Official Magazine of the Future Farmers of America

THE NATIONAL FUTURE FARMER is published quarterly by the Future Farmers of America, Inc., Box 180, Alexandria, Virginia, at 401 North Wesley Avenue, Mount Morris, Illinois. Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Mount Morris, III. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 238 of Title 39, United States Code. Subscription price is 25c per year, six years for $1.00 in U.S. and possessions. Single copies, 10c in U.S.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Send both old and new addresses to THE NATIONAL FUTURE FARMER, Box 180, Alexandria, Virginia.
When you and your Dad talk about farming

We would like to think that the subject of New Idea equipment will come up—either because you are now using some on your farm or because you are thinking about new equipment.

New Idea has been helping farmers increase their efficiency for over half a century ... producing the first practical manure spreader with a widespread distributor and the first successful mechanical corn picker.

Today New Idea offers a wide line of quality implements to harvest hay and corn crops, to improve soil fertility ... all the result of top-flight engineering combined with down-to-earth farm experience.

Three brand new additions to the New Idea line are the big PTO Spreader, the No. 60 Shredder and a complete line of Fertilizer Spreaders.

If you will check the tools listed in the coupon, fill in your home address and send the coupon to us, we will send full information which you and your Dad can talk over. He appreciates your interest in the business of farming and you both will find this literature interesting.
EDITOR'S DESK

During the Silver Anniversary many fine tributes have come your way—tributes by a nation increasingly aware of the beacon-like importance of the FFA to the future of American agriculture. You have earned this recognition, and we would in no way take from it. But there is one among us who is always overlooked. He is the unsung hero of our time—the guiding hand behind the Future Farmers of America—the Ag Teacher.

Spurred on by the extraordinary potentials he sees in the young men with whom he works, he goes about his task without a thought of reward. Nor does the school bell toll the end of his day. His work is never finished, and rarely interrupted, save for the essentials of everyday living. Busy as he is, he always finds time to be a friend and counselor.

He, and he alone, can know or understand the complexity of his day and the problems encountered as a result of the extraneous nature of his duties. Should he dress appropriately for a faculty meeting, more likely than not at the zero hour he receives an urgent request to perform some mental task of the feedlot. Never able to say no to the needs of his patrons and always hopeful of somehow completing the task in jig time, he heeds the summons. And for expediency he brushes aside the jesting remarks about his necktie, skillfully performs the job at hand, and returns to the faculty meeting. Here his tardiness is acknowledged with a snide scowl by the Superintendent as he, guiltily, finds a seat at the back of the room where the English teacher is offended by his feedlot shoes.

He trains young men to produce better crops and livestock only to find that at fair time, when they want to vie for top honors in the show ring, he must miss the exhilarating moments of competition for the classwork of those who remain at home. Yet, when he has guided with an artist's care the work of students he calls his own, and he is granted the privilege of witnessing the contest where only a few points separate the product of his toil from that of a winning colleague, he rushes up with congratulations . . . and a friendly promise that it'll be different next year.

His happiness in his work of serving others brings to mind the fable of a King who was seeking happiness. He was told he must first walk in the shoes of a happy man. Thinking this easy, he asked the first man he saw, and then the next and the next—only to find that each had his troubles. The King tried to help them, and as he got interested in helping others he discovered that his own were the shoes of a happy man.

And so it is with the Ag Teacher. You seldom hear him complain that there's too much work to do—only that there are more things he would like to do. Never seeking glory for himself, he takes pride in you and your achievements, and is as pleased as a father at the slightest recognition you receive.

He's your friend and mine. I knew him 25 years ago. And you know him now. But he's always the same . . . a true friend and counselor . . . a worthy patriot to whom you and | can show in a small way our appreciation. For his making this 25th year possible, let's dedicate to him this remembrance issue, the Special FFA Silver Anniversary edition of The National FUTURE FARMER. And may God bless him always . . . the Ag Teacher.

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Mail the coupon below and get all the facts. Find out how the FA* plan can help you and the FFA.

THE OSBORNE COMPANY
CLIFTON, NEW JERSEY

I am interested in knowing more about the 1954 Future Farmers of America calendars.

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY
STATE
Congratulations FFA!!

We at the L. G. Balfour Company want to join the thousands who offer congratulations on your 25th anniversary. We've watched you grow in these 25 years, and we're proud of you . . . proud of what you stand for . . . and proud of what you mean to the future of America.

We like to think that we have helped and encouraged this growth by taking an active interest in the FFA during these years. It has been the honor of the L. G. Balfour Company to be the official jeweler for the FFA—an honor that regards kindness and fairness and ideals more highly than goods or prices or profits.

Yes, we're proud of you—not because your growth can be measured on sales charts—but because we are so closely associated with an organization which in 25 years has received national recognition for its integrity, ideals, and achievements. CONGRATULATIONS!

L. G. BALFOUR COMPANY

Attleboro, Massachusetts

Official Jewelers for the Future Farmers of America
What Puts the "Future" in Today's Tires?

Your Dad will probably remember when rubber tires were good for a couple of thousand miles; the "spare" disintegrated rapidly if not put in use.

How many miles do you expect from the tires on your car? On your tractor? Because tire manufacturers have devised many improvements you get many, many times the mileage, greater dependability, greater economy, easier and smoother riding.

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The modern rubber tire is the key to today's transportation. Everything you use and produce will at some time be transported on the swiftly turning wheels of a truck. Wherever man and his products go the rubber tire stands by to serve.

EDITOR'S NOTE: We were quite pleasantly surprised to discover that some of your letters contained pictures this time. There's always a spot in the Letters Column for a good photo, so keep 'em coming. But please send only those that you can part with, for, unfortunately, we can't guarantee the condition of photos returned.

Creston, B. C.

Would you allow us to send greetings to members of the FFA on their 25th Anniversary by means of The National FUTURE FARMER? "Members of the Future Farmers of Canada join me in sending all FFA members greetings and best wishes for the future on the occasion of your 25th Anniversary."

Gordon Burton, President, FFC

Franklin, New York

I have received The National FUTURE FARMER for a year, and I find it packed full of useful ideas. The stories are of excellent quality.

Manuel Serrao, Jr.

Malcom, Iowa

As chapter secretary, I would like to congratulate you on your fine magazine. Many of the boys keep asking me when the new edition will be out. I'd like to see it become a monthly magazine.

I'll be a junior at Grinnell next year. Robert Entorf is our advisor, and we like him very much.

Last year membership in the Grinnell Chapter went from 49 to 59 members. We all enjoy The National FUTURE FARMER.

James H. Sears

Taintor, Iowa

Received the Summer edition of The National FUTURE FARMER and enjoyed its contents.

I would like to see an article on how to stack bales properly so they will not break or slide out on the corners.

Donald Vander Moisen

Your local machinery dealer would, no doubt, have some material on this problem since the increasingly popular automatic balers have contributed to it. If "brick layer" corners and more caution in dropping bales don't turn the trick, we suggest you mention this problem to your ag teacher.—ED

Miller, South Dakota

I am a junior in high school and am in my third year of FFA. I have been a member of our crops and meat judging teams in the last three years.

I just received my Summer issue of The National FUTURE FARMER and like the articles on beef cattle best.

I am enclosing a picture of our new ag building.

Darol Biddle

Auburn, Nebraska

I received my Summer issue of The National FUTURE FARMER today, and I have read every article in it with intense interest.

It is the best magazine written for farm boys because its main interest is agriculture.

I am 19 years old and have a five-year subscription for the NFF. I am a past state officer of the Nebraska Association. I am happy to report that the NFF has been a good seller among Nebraska's FFA members.

Ted Durst Word

Lexington, Mississippi

I just finished reading the Summer edition and enjoyed it very much.

I am 16 years old, and this is my third year. I am vice president of the Lexington Chapter and sentinel of the Big Black Council.

I hope in the future The National FUTURE FARMER will become a monthly magazine.

Glenmore Powell

(Continued on page 10)
Save dollar after dollar with a Studebaker truck

Your bank balance clearly tells you how much better off you are with a Studebaker truck. You're saving money every month all year because you're spending less on gas and upkeep. Get a husky Studebaker truck and get out from under high hauling costs. See your nearest Studebaker dealer.

It's easy to park and maneuver a Studebaker truck. Each model has a marvelous variable ratio steering. This means that welcome extra leverage builds up in the steering wheel as you edge into or out of tight spots.

"Lift-the-hood" accessibility is one of the big advantages of Studebaker truck design. You can reach right in and get at the engine, ignition and instrument panel wiring. Adjustments and repairs are made easily.

Farmers own many of America's hundreds of thousands of cost-cutting Studebaker trucks - and with good reason. The sound, solid structure of every Studebaker truck appeals to knowing farmers because there is no gas-wasting excess of dead weight in frame, axles or engine block. Studebaker trucks come in 1/2, 3/4 and 1 ton pick-ups and stakes - and husky 1 1/2 and 2 ton models. Two great Studebaker engines - the high efficiency Econ-o-miser or the high torque Power-Plus.

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© 1953, The Studebaker Corporation, South Bend 27, Indiana, U. S. A.
“You don’t make milk by stinting on the feed”

Thus simply, Secretary of Commerce Weeks stated in a recent address a profound business truth which is frequently overlooked.

“If the regulated industries are to render their full services to the nation,” the Secretary said, “it is my judgment that the regulatory bodies must allow earnings adequate to attract and support the equity capital they can use effectively for economies, improvement and growth.” And he observed further that “the courage and inventiveness that risks great sums for improvements and economies in the future does not naturally emerge from men who have not the credit to raise the money nor the assurance that they would be allowed a return on it when their dreams come true.”

That has been the situation of the railroads. Earning a return on their investment which over the years has averaged less than 4 per cent, the railroads have not found it possible to attract the equity capital they could “use effectively for economy, improvement and growth.”

Nevertheless, by drawing heavily on their reserves and by sharply increasing their obligations for the purchase of equipment on the installment plan, the railroads have put into service since the end of World War II more than 500,000 freight cars and almost 18,000 new diesel-electric locomotive units. For these and other improvements they have spent more than a billion dollars a year.

Such improvements mean not only better service to the public but also more efficient railroad operation, with costs and rates lower than would otherwise have been necessary. And as research opens up other possibilities, there will be other opportunities for railroads to make improvements which will mean still better service at the lowest possible cost.

To take advantage of these opportunities, the railroads will need not only “the courage and inventiveness that risks great sums for improvements and economies in the future,” as Secretary Weeks said, but also the cash and the credit which, in the long run, can come only from “not stinting on the feed.”

(Continued from page 8)

Thanks, fellows, for telling us how much you’d like to see The National FUTURE FARMER every month. Right now we’re busy planning bigger and better quarterly issues for you. Later on, after the magazine gets to be really well known, it might be possible to change over to a monthly—if there is sufficient demand. During the meantime, keep sending in your suggestions.

—ED

Decatur, Georgia

The members of the Southwest Dekalb Chapter of the Future Farmers of America watch for each edition of The National FUTURE FARMER eagerly. Your articles are well chosen and interesting, and the photograph section causes a good bit of interest in that we have just recently elected a photographer for our chapter.

There is but one complaint. We would like to see The National FUTURE FARMER issued more often—if possible, on a monthly basis. We feel a higher price in the subscription rate would be correct, and would be accepted by the FFA chapters from all of Georgia.

I am personally very interested in The National FUTURE FARMER. Currently, I am writing a weekly column for the Dekalb New Era, our county paper, and therefore am quite interested in this movement to further the literary achievements in the Future Farmers of America. I believe your magazine would stir even more interest in writing if you could possibly have a short story contest or contest of a similar nature.

Again, let us congratulate your editors and staff for this fine magazine. Mr. Eric N. Ericson is doing an exceptionally good job, especially this last cover. Would it be possible for you to carry a short biography on Mr. Ericson and his past work?

Terry Cline, Jr.

In answer to your request, here are some facts on our art editor. Mr. Ericson graduated from the University of Minnesota and attended the Art Students’ League in New York City and the Institute of Commercial Art, Westport, Connecticut. He has worked in advertising agencies and art studios in Minneapolis, New York, Albany, and Washington, D. C. Before joining the magazine staff, Mr. Ericson was an artist in the Navy Department, Washington, D. C. There he was commissioned to do a series of 12 oil paintings, which were seen in over 60 cities in America.
GOOD NEWS TRAVELS FAST, but too often the details are lacking. So, to give farmers practical demonstrations of the "why, how, and when" of Grassland Farming, New Holland took sound cameras and color film into the field.

First production was "Green Promise." Here, famous experts, Hugh Bennett, Carl Bender and Henry Ahlgren told the basic story of grass in terms of conservation, stock feeding, crop rotation, and mechanization.

Now, "Green Promise" has been followed by a new film, "Grassland Report." Just released, it follows newsreel reporting techniques to bring farmers the latest in new grassland farming practices.

"Grassland Report" is narrated by Ed Thorgersen, ace newsreel commentator. The film sweeps the U. S. and Canada searching out new ways of cutting costs, keeping profits up, making jobs easier. Burying baled hay in Massachusetts, harvesting oats with a forage harvester in Canada, feeding Texas cattle on Pennsylvania grass.

Here are ideas that farmers and ranchers can profit from—put to work on their land.

If you haven't seen these two remarkable 16mm color films, you're honestly missing an inspiring, exciting show. Schedule a showing through your local New Holland dealer or by sending in the coupon below.


For a free showing of "Green Promise" or "Grassland Report" write to: New Holland Machine Co., Dept. B-16, Box 16, New Holland, Pa. Write in advance to assure prompt delivery.

Please send: ___ "Green Promise"
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Name: ____________________________________________
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Organization: ______________________________________

Date of showing: ________________________________

NEW HOLLAND
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The Last Dance

By R. W. Harris
Vo-Ag Instructor, Browning

The colorful thanksgiving dance might be staged for the final time at the national convention.

Below: In the Buffalo Grass Dance, the Indians used to thank the gods for supplying grass to feed the buffalo.

The colorful pageant of the Buffalo Grass Dance will be given for the last time at Kansas City in October by the Blackfoot Indian boys. It is almost certain that there will never be another demonstration by the Browning, Montana, Chapter since most of the boys are cutting their braids and are growing away from the Tribal rituals and customs.

The present dancers are too young to remember when the dance was a true religious ceremony. In this dance the Blackfoot Tribe gave thanksgiving to the gods each spring for the return of an abundant crop of grass for the buffalo—a crop which insured the Tribe's winter supply of meat and warm hides.

The Grass Dance, as presented by the Browning FFA Chapter, requires 12 boys. Six take the part of old chiefs, including a principal chief, and six take the part of young warrior dancers. One of the young warriors is a solo dancer and another the drummer and singer for the ceremony.

All the costumes worn are authentic—some newly made for the warriors.
of the pure bloods are now not only reaching high school level but are continuing up to graduation. In 1951, for the first time, two pure blood boys from the Vo-Ag Department, Eugene Running Wolf and Bob Madman, went on to agricultural college. Two more plan college courses this fall. They are Earl Old Person and Aaron Shoots First.

The members’ projects are built around the principal products of the Blackfoot Reservation: beef, sheep, and wheat. Browning Chapter is the only one in the state which claims two Star State Farmers. Winslow Devereaux won the award in 1946 and the 1952 winner was Ron Norman.

As time goes on, the vo-ag program is becoming more and more like that in any other good school. The school district has recently provided the Vo-Ag Department with one of the largest and most complete ag buildings in Montana. It includes classrooms, laboratory, greenhouse, two shops, paint room, office, and locker room, as well as various tool and other service rooms.

Changing from the old Tribal ways to the ways of the white rancher are, of course, sometimes difficult. But the members of the Browning Chapter, as proved by an active program and many FFA awards, are making the change with flying colors.
Bob Feller, . . .
fastballin' farm boy

By Phil Houlett

Bob Feller came out of the fields of Iowa straight into the big leagues. He was only 17 years old when he first took the mound for Cleveland in 1936, without a day of minor league experience.

The Iowa farm boy had a winning first season with five victories and three losses. This convinced him that the thousands of hours he had spent practicing with his father back in Van Meter, Iowa, hadn’t been wasted.

Bob was still not old enough to vote when he established a modern major league record for the most strikeouts in a nine-inning game. He threw a third strike past 18 Tigers on October 2, 1938, to set the new record.

The 1939, 1940, and 1941 seasons were probably the greatest in Feller’s pitching career. In 1939, he won 24 games while losing only nine, and the other two years showed records of 27-11 and 25-13.

With three no-hit games to his credit, Feller holds the major league record with Cy Young. Bob pitched his first against the Chicago White Socks on April 16, 1940, to become the first hurler to cop an opening day no-hitter in the history of the American League.

Right at the height of his effectiveness on the mound, Bob went into the navy. Many leading baseball writers say that the four years in service deprived Bob of the honor of winning over 300 major league games.

Feller ranks a 1946 game with the Yankees as the greatest thrill in his pitching career. It was a gloomy April 30 when Bob faced the great fence-busting New York Club in Yankee Stadium.

Right in the first inning, Cleveland shortstop Lou Boudreau came up with a thrilling play on a ball deflected off the mound. This saved what looked like a sure hit. “This dazzling play,” Feller admits, “made possible the greatest game I ever pitched.”

The Yankees still remained hitless as the game moved into the dramatic ninth with the game still locked in a scoreless tie.

Floyd Bevens, the Yankee pitcher, got by everyone but Cleveland’s catcher, Frankie Hayes, who hit the first pitch into the left field stands. That made it 1-0 as the Yankees came to bat in the last half of the ninth.

When Stirnweiss led off with a bouncing ball down the first base line, Les Fleming tried to grab it too quickly and bobbled for what was clearly an error.

Henrich sacrificed and the Yanks had a man in scoring position. Then DiMaggio hit a fast ball down to Boudreau, who threw him out.

With Stirnweiss now on third, dangerous King Kong Keller came up. He topped one of the first pitches down to Ray Mack at second, who dropped the ball but picked it up in time to make the throw. It was Cleveland’s game 1-0.

There have been many thrills in the career of Bob Feller, but none can match the game in Yankee Stadium on that April afternoon.

The Cleveland fireballer had a great comeback in 1951, winning 22 against only eight defeats. Now in his 15th season with the Indians, Feller’s more than 240 victories have put him in a class by himself among active major league hurlers.

Bob Feller has come a long way since he left the farm in Iowa.
THIS IS HOW MUCH MORE TRACTOR YOU CAN GET TODAY!

See your MM dealer and find out how much more tractor you can get for your equipment dollar. Ask him to show you the 2-3 plow power, the many new advantages for easier, more comfortable, and more economical operation built into the new Minneapolis-Moline ZB Tractor. See for yourself the accessibility of all controls, the new high platform that puts you way up above dust and heat, the improved Flote-Ride seat that takes the bumps out of the roughest fields! Check the new safety features, the new heavy-duty disc-type brakes, the powerful 12-volt electrical system, the wide-angle, split-beam headlights sealed from dust and dirt. See and drive the new ZB Tractor. Discover all the new advantages that make the ZB today's greatest tractor value... tomorrow's top profit producer on your farm!

1. NEW CENTER LINE STEERING gives you equal vision on both sides of the tractor.
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4. NEW SAFETY FEATURES! Uni-Matic and PTO attachments fully shielded.
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7. NEW FLOTE-RIDE SEAT! Never before such comfortable tractor driving.
8. NEW BRAKE SYSTEM! Longer pedals... new disc-type brakes.
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10. MORE POWER! Higher compression for stepped-up power, better fuel.
11. NEW SPLIT-BEAM LIGHTS! Easier fieldwork... safer road travel. Sealed against dust and dirt.
12. NEW PRESSURE COOLING! Automotive type cooling system for longer engine life.

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Please send me complete facts on the new ZB Tractor and [] Matched Row Crop Machines [ ] Mounted Huskor.
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1 farm ________ acres.
An old stone gristmill owned by George Washington lies a few miles down the road from Mount Vernon. The mill, once in disrepair, has been restored and equipped with the wooden machinery used in the colonial days. The Future Farmers of America maintain the mill and keep it open so that others may appreciate the work of the past.

To the Future Farmers, the mill symbolizes their heritage... a storehouse of inspiration and knowledge that enriches their lives...

..through the years.
After 25 Years

By M. E. White

The Future Farmers of America was only an idea 25 years ago. Today it is the largest farm boy organization in the world, with a new record total of over 365,000 members.

Many people and events have shaped the growth of the FFA. Much credit should go to the men who organized the FFV—the Future Farmers of Virginia—which served as a model for the national organization.

The agricultural leaders who recommended a "Future Farmers of Dixie" also laid the groundwork for a vo-ag student organization on a large scale. The Dixie group was never actually organized because about that time the other regions each went on record as favoring a national organization instead of separate regional groups.

The FFA and Dr. Spanton

The name "Future Farmers of America" was first publicly used by Dr. W. T. Spanton, who has been National FFA Advisor for the last twelve years. Back in the 1920's Dr. Spanton worked enthusiastically for a national organization of farm boys studying vo-ag.

During the summer of 1928, Dr. Spanton and his co-workers of the Dr. W. T. Spanton has served as Chief of the Agricultural Education Branch of the Office of Education and as the National FFA Advisor for twelve years.

Federal Board for Vocational Education in Washington, D. C., drafted a temporary constitution, drew up letters of incorporation, and received a charter. Every state was sent a copy of the constitution and an invitation to the first national convention of the Future Farmers of America.

First Convention

The FFA's first national convention was held at the Baltimore Hotel in Kansas City, Missouri, on November 20, 1928. Eighteen states were represented. After the constitution was adopted, Leslie Applegate of New Jersey was named the first national FFA president.

By the time the FFA was one year old, 35 states had joined the national organization. Such rapid growth of the FFA was due partly to the increased attention vocational agriculture had been receiving since the passage of the Smith-Hughes Act of 1917. This act provided federal funds to the states for vocational education in high schools. States were quick to adopt the program and in many high schools, the vo-ag students formed clubs. These vo-ag clubs became FFA chapters when the national organization was established in 1928.

FFA Growth

The membership of the Future Farmers of America continued to grow rapidly. And as the FFA grew in numbers, it expanded in other directions too. Star Farmer awards were established in 1929 under the sponsorship of the Weekly Kansas City Star. The FFA Creed was written by E. M. Tiffany of Wisconsin and adopted as official at the 1931 convention. William Stannard, leader of the United States Army Band, wrote the "Future Farmer March" and a song contest was held which yielded "Hail the FFA." Collegiate chapters of the Future Farmers of America were authorized in 1931.

By 1934 the national budget of the FFA exceeded $10,000 and by the next year the active membership had passed the 100,000 mark. In 1938 and 1939, approximately 30 acres were purchased, on what was once part of George Washington's estate in Virginia, for use as a national FFA camp.

The national camp was opened for the first member visitors on June 1, 1941. In 1940 restoration work on Washington's old gristmill which adjoins the campsite was begun. Since July, 1949, under an arrangement with the Virginia State Conservation Commission, the mill has been kept open to the public by the FFA.

FFA Foundation

In 1944 the Future Farmers of America Foundation, Inc., was organized to receive donations from commercial firms, organizations, and individuals who wish to assist in the FFA program. The Foundation's award program has become an important part of the FFA and its current budget for awards is $150,000.

Charles H. Lane was the first National FFA Advisor, serving until June 1934.

Several years after the FFA was organized, members began to talk about a national magazine. The talk became a reality in the fall of 1952 when the first issue of The National FUTURE FARMER was published. A quarterly at the present time, the new magazine has met with enthusiastic support throughout the country.

The FFA has been receiving more and more national recognition every year. Local newspaper and magazine articles featuring FFA activities and accomplishments have helped to make leading business and government men aware of the importance of this farm youth program.

Of equal significance is the fact that in every rural corner of the United States, the work of the FFA is known and admired by the man who should know—the American farmer. The American farmer judges by results, and the results of 25 years of FFA growth have convinced him that "the successful farmer of tomorrow is the Future Farmer of today."
GEORGE Washington and Thomas Jefferson are silent spectators at FFA chapter meetings. Their pictures in chapter meeting rooms are constant reminders of the ideals which have made the Future Farmers of America the outstanding organization it is today.

Like Future Farmers today, Washington and Jefferson believed in America. They believed in its future, and their lives were devoted to laying the groundwork for that future.

Both of them said many times that they preferred to spend their days on their Virginia plantations, but they did not hesitate to enter the battlefield, the political arena, or the diplomatic front abroad when their country needed them.

Famous the world over as leaders in the field of government, these plantation owners were also leaders in the field of agriculture.

George Washington has been called the first scientific farmer in America. Certainly his attention to accurate record-keeping and his use of experimental methods qualify him for this title. Every Future Farmer knows the importance of records, both financial and production. Washington, too, realized their importance, and his journals are full of recordings of costs and yields on his five farms.

The life of a farmer appealed to George Washington. He felt that it “is honorable, it is amusing, and with judicious management, it is profitable.” He was enthusiastic over his botanic garden where the most advanced agricultural practices were employed. Soil was analyzed, fertilizers compounded, seeds tested, and plants propagated. Breaking away from the tradition of a one-crop system of farming, Farmer Washington drew up elaborate five-year tables for rotating crops, including flax, hay, clover, buckwheat, turnips, and potatoes.

Like Washington, Jefferson also was extremely interested in finding a better way to do a hard job. He invented a mold-board plow, and a thresher which would break hemp more efficiently and economically.

Trying out the new farm machines being invented in his time was a lifelong hobby of America’s third president. He had a corn cob cracker, a chopper, and a thresher machine. His was the first thresher machine from Scotland, and he promptly added an improvement of his own to the machine.

CONSTANTLY on the lookout for the new in agriculture, Jefferson, while representing his country in Europe, sent back new varieties of seeds, nuts, roots, plants, and information to his friends in America and to the few agricultural societies which existed. Rice seed which he sent back enabled South Carolina to grow rice as good as any in the world.

Jefferson’s greatest contribution to the agricultural progress of America was undoubtedly his strong belief in spreading knowledge. He was one of the first to recognize the need for experimental stations and agricultural colleges. He felt that all farmers would profit by the free exchange of information. Jefferson would have welcomed the FFA and other present-day farm organizations which spread agricultural knowledge and increase the prestige of the farming profession.

Washington's favorite herbs and vegetables are growing today in the kitchen garden at Mt. Vernon.
It would be hard to find two men of history whose ideals correspond closer with those of the Future Farmers of America. Since its beginning 25 years ago, the FFA has been closely associated with Washington and Jefferson.

The location of the Supply Service on the site of one of Washington's farms, the maintenance by the FFA of Washington's grist mill, a plaque in one of the rooms of Jefferson's mansion at Monticello, their pictures in chapter meeting rooms—these are the tangible evidences of the close association of the FFA with Washington and Jefferson.

But more important is the deep influence which they continue to exert on Future Farmers. Because of men like Washington and Jefferson, Future Farmers can say with real meaning: "I believe in the future of farming, with a faith born not of words but of deeds—achievements won by the present and past generations of farmers."
They Still Lead

WHEN Jimmy Dillon hands over the president’s gavel this month, he will be the 25th past president of the FFA. What happens to a national FFA president after his term of office is over? The best way to answer that question is to look in on some of these past presidents today.

The first president of the FFA was Leslie Applegate of Freehold, New Jersey. Today Mr. Applegate owns and operates a 250-acre apple orchard and a modern packing house. He was one of the first growers in New Jersey to adopt the box Pack of wrapped apples, and he is a charter member of the New Jersey Fruit Cooperative, Inc., the oldest fruit cooperative in the Northeast.

Leslie Applegate was elected as the first President of the FFA in 1928.

The 1930-31 FFA president, Leslie Fry, is now a lawyer in Reno, Nevada. He served as a Lieutenant Colonel in the Army from 1941 to 1946. Married and the father of five children, Mr. Fry is active in the VFW, the Lions Club, the Scouts, and the State Department Reserve Officers Association.

OUT in Oklahoma lives Vernon Howell who was national FFA president in 1932-33. Mr. Howell is now president of Cameron State Agricultural College in Lawton, Oklahoma. He is also on the board of directors of the local chamber of commerce and the country club, a member of the Rotary Club, and he served as campaign director for the Community Chest and Red Cross drives in his area.

The 1933-34 president, Bobby Jones, is now operating a 459-acre dairy and sheep farm in Radnor, Ohio. Mr. Jones serves as assistant manager of the Ohio State Fair and is a member of the Farm Bureau and the National Grange. He has held several high offices in the Masons.

A hatchery and cannery in Woodstock, Virginia, is owned and operated by William Shaffer in partnership with his father and brother. Mr. Shaffer, who was FFA president in 1935-36, has been a member of the House of Delegates of Virginia for three terms, president of the Rotary Club, the Virginia Poultry Federation, the Virginia Baby Chick Association, and also fire chief of the local fire company. At present he is police commissioner, a member of the town council, vice president of the Southeastern Poultry Federation, and a deacon in his church.

ESTER Poucher, the 1937-38 president of the FFA, served in World War II and in the Korean conflict. When he returned from Korea he completed his Master of Science in Agriculture degree and is now planning to start his own seed and fertilizer business in Clearwater, Florida.

A dairy farm in Marshall, Wisconsin, claims the attention of Ivan Kindisch, 1939-40 president. Mr. Kindisch serves as a state director of the Wisconsin Farm Bureau Federation and affiliated companies as well as advisor to Wisconsin Rural Youth. He likes working with young people and has been district advisor of young adult work in his church and a local 4-H leader for eight years.

After Harold Prichard, who was 1940-41 president, graduated from Mississippi State College with a BS degree in animal husbandry, he was director of public relations for the Mississippi Vocational Agriculture Department. In October, 1951, after service in the Korean conflict, he went into full-time farming with his father. Their farming program is 100 percent livestock production with supporting pastures and feed crops. Mr. Prichard is president of the county Young Farmers Association and director of the Magnolia Polled Hereford Association.

A freshman FFA project has grown into a big business for the 1941-42 president. Irvin Schenk works with his father and brother and together they have become among the largest producers of hybrid seed corn in Indiana. As a hobby, Mr. Schenk has taken up flying and now owns his own plane and is a member of the Flying Farmers of America.

SHORTLY after Bob Bowman turned over the FFA president's gavel in 1944, he put on an army uniform for two years. When he returned to the States after service in the Far East, he went to California State Polytechnic College where he had an outstanding record. He is now farming 320 acres, primarily devoted to cotton and alfalfa.

For the past six years, Oliver Kinzie, the 1944-45 president, has been processing and pasteurizing milk. He operates five milk trucks to Cushing and Drumright, Oklahoma, selling 2,500 quarts of milk daily. His spare time is divided among the various offices he holds in his church, the Farm Bureau, the Lions Club, and the local chamber of commerce.

Being FFA president brought more than the usual good fortune to Glyndon Stoff, the 1945-46 president. While attending a Board of Directors meeting in Washington, he met and later married the sister of a secretary to the National Board. He and his wife now live in Joliet, Illinois, where he is director of organizational work for the Will County Farm Bureau. Mr. Stoff has the interesting and unusual hobby of collecting pattern glass of the 19th Century.

US Douglas, Jr., the 1946-47 FFA president, has a reputation in his home state of West Virginia for being a real leader in the agricultural field. He is part owner, president, and general manager of a truck and implement company in Grims Landing, West Virginia, and also farms 418 acres. He is president of the Mason County Civic Council, chairman of the board of Southern States Point Pleasant Cooperative, district supervisor of Western Soil Conservation District, member of the local committees of the Farmers Home Administration and the County Agricultural Extension Service. He is also active in Farm Bureau activities and assists the West Virginia FFA in contests.

Combining farming with auctioneering keeps Ervin Martin, 1947-48 president, busy in Salem, Indiana. He raises beef and dairy cattle, hogs, and sheep on his 350 acres, and has been
doing livestock and general auctioneering since 1948. Ervin is a member of the Lions, Masonic Lodge, Fish and Game Club, Farm Bureau, and Grange in Salem. He is also president of the Washington County Fair Association.

Doyle Conner is serving a second term in the Florida State Legislature, where he is chairman of the Agricultural Committee in the House of Representatives. This 1948-49 FFA president is president of the county Jaycee Club, a member of the Rotary Club, Farm Bureau, and Cattlemen’s Association. He owns a 450-acre farm where he raises Angus and Brahman cattle.

HAVING completed his pre-law study in agriculture, George Lewis, the 1949-50 president, is now a freshman student in the University of Illinois Law School. George has collected quite a few honors at Illinois, and in 1951 was rewarded with a trip to Japan when he won a national essay contest.

Walter Cummins, the 1950-51 national FFA president, is now a senior at Oklahoma A & M College where he is majoring in animal husbandry. In June of this year, Donald Staheli graduated from Utah State Agricultural College, where his honors included an award for being the outstanding senior boy and also the Distinguished Military Graduate in ROTC. Donald, the 1951-52 FFA president, took first prize in a livestock show in which 16 colleges competed.

The record speaks for itself—past presidents of the FFA are distinguished citizens. The Future Farmers of America are proud of them.

The 25th National President of the FFA was Jimmy Dillon of Jones, Louisiana.

Maker of the Motto

The man who wrote the FFA motto was a pioneer in vocational education. The career of Layton Hawkins began in 1904, when he became head of the ag department in a New York state high school.

When state director of vocational education in New York, he was asked to head the newly created Federal vo-ag service. In this position, he selected the men who helped form the Future Farmers of America.

Although he has retired from vocational education, he is still hard at work as the Director of Educational Research of the American Technical Society.

Now in his seventies, Mr. Hawkins lives on a 15-acre farm 50 miles from New York City. There are many interesting guests at the farm, and vo-ag and the FFA are frequent topics of discussion with this man who has given a half century of service to vocational education.

Creator of the Creed

During the summer of 1928, a Wisconsin teacher trainer was busy preparing an exhibit for the first National Convention. As he worked on the exhibit, he thought how appropriate it would be to include a statement of the ideals of Future Farmers... if only he could find words to express their faith in farming and country life.

He had been raised on a farm and knew its hardships. Yet, in his work as a vo-ag teacher and now as a teacher trainer, he had seen the eagerness with which boys tackled farming projects.

As Erwin Tiffany pondered on these things, he thought of a way to express the feelings of farm boys. He began to write “I believe in the future of farming with a faith born not of words but of deeds...”

Erwin Tiffany was more than a teacher or counselor of farm boys—he was their friend. He was a sincere, quiet man who worked hard and wrote well.

The words of Mr. Tiffany were adopted as the state creed of Wisconsin. And, at the fourth National Convention, they became the creed of every Future Farmer in America.
the Man from Virginia
By B. A. Arnold

Of the great men who have worked for the cause of the FFA, none deserves more recognition than Henry Groseclose, the man from Virginia.

The man was a bashful, self-conscious boy from a mountain farm when he began his career in vocational agriculture. As a freshman at Washington and Lee University, he was left out of many college activities and his backward ways were the source of much amusement.

When he became an upperclassman, he watched the freshmen farm boys and realized how many of them, like himself, lacked confidence, and he vowed he'd do something about it.

As a vo-ag teacher, he thought of a way that he could help farm boys. He dreamed of creating an organization in which these boys would develop self-confidence and pride in their rural upbringing.

In 1925, Henry Groseclose became a teacher trainer at Virginia Polytechnic Institute, where he found men who not only shared his dream but were anxious to make it a reality.

In that eventful year, four men gathered in the Department of Agricultural Education at VPI and decided to take the steps that would bring their dream into being.

The men were Henry Groseclose, Walter Newman, State Supervisor of Agricultural Education, Edmund Magill, Professor of Agricultural Education, and H. W. Sanders, Teacher Trainer.

Now that the important decision had been made, Henry Groseclose began to gather ideas for the organization. He wrote to educational groups throughout the country, talked with men in the vo-ag field, and studied the farm boy clubs in existence.

During this work he became ill and had to be hospitalized for six months. But this only delayed his work for a short time. As he regained his strength, he began to form the constitution and bylaws for a statewide organization.

Later he created the owl, plow, and rising sun insignia, the rituals, and the membership grades.

The men who had been working on the plan wondered how the boys and teachers would feel about it. The first test came at a vo-ag student rally in April of the following year. Walter Newman presented the plan to the 500 boys present, and they gave it their enthusiastic approval.

That June, vo-ag teachers throughout the state received copies of the Groseclose constitution and bylaws. At the annual convention that summer, they added their suggestions and comments and set a goal of a chapter in every school offering vocational agriculture.

Now it was time to go into action and form the local chapters of the new state organization. Henry Groseclose, Walter Newman and other state men spent many hours helping the local teachers set up their chapters, and finally, by the time of the first convention in 1927, 100 chapters had been organized in Virginia.

That year when the southern states got together for their regional conference, they agreed to establish Future Farmer organizations in their states, too.

At the next year's regional convention, Henry Groseclose headed a committee which recommended that a regional organization, The Future Farmers of Dixie, be formed.

The committee were enthusiastic about the regional idea, but they had hopes that the FFD might eventually become nationwide.

The scene had been set for a national organization of farm boys. In the same year, other regional conferences approved the idea, and, by the end of spring, it was ready to be acted on by the Federal Office.

Henry Groseclose and Walter Newman were called to Washington to help write the first constitution and bylaws of the Future Farmers of America. And, by fall, plans had been completed for the first convention of the FFA.

Now the dream was a reality . . . but there was still much to do. As the new Executive Secretary-Treasurer of the FFA, Henry Groseclose faced many new problems and duties. He worked patiently, tirelessly, smoothing out disagreements and misunderstandings and coordinating the efforts of men on all levels of the FFA.

In 1931, his position was changed to Executive Treasurer, a post which he held for 12 years.

His services to the FFA completed, Henry Groseclose returned to the Ag Education Department at VPI. Again he watched the freshmen boys who had come from farms, and he saw that the bashful, self-conscious boy had gone.

This month, mail bags across the country will carry letters bearing the special postage stamp issued to commemorate the 25th Anniversary of the Future Farmers of America. Many FFA chapters are taking advantage of this nation-wide recognition of the FFA by arranging for publicity in local newspapers, radio and TV programs, and school assemblies.

Future Farmers and their friends will be proud of the blue 3-cent stamp. It has a typical farm scene in the background and a Future Farmer, wearing his FFA jacket, in the center foreground. The stamp is 0.84 by 1.44 inches and carries the name “Future Farmers of America” across the bottom.
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Summer’s Gone, . . .

. . . but the memories of its important days linger on and we find ourselves thinking of the work, the fun, and the excitement of the annual state convention.

It was here that the skill and ability of outstanding Future Farmers was recognized and rewarded. Here the work of the old year ended, and plans were made and leaders chosen for the year ahead.

One of the most colorful conventions of the year was held in Florida.

With a picture story of Florida’s convention, we salute the state conventions throughout the land.

These Future Farmer delegates really came prepared for the big, five-day convention at Daytona Beach.

The winner of the state Public Speaking Contest was awarded $100. Other awards were given to the best parliamentary procedure team, and the chapters with outstanding farm safety and accomplishment records.
It's a close point in the State Horseshoe Contest, which, along with the Softball Contest was held this year at Indian-ville, training home of the Cleveland Indians.

Bobby Griffin, Florida's new Star Farmer, was given a check for $100 from the FFA Foundation, a certificate, and a trophy.

Left: District sweethearts and Future Farmers playing on the beach. Verena Fogel, second from the left in the front row, won the state FFA Sweetheart Contest.

Eugene Mixon of the Bradenton Chapter, the new president of the Florida Association, presided at the closing ceremonies of the state convention.

String bands and quartets competed for the state championship and provided some moments of music for the delegates at the Florida state convention.

Below: Daytona Beach was chosen as the scene for this year's state convention. FFA delegates stayed in hotels located a short distance from the ocean.
Coach's Prayer

By Bill Erin

Dad Garver frowned at the remnants of his greatest team. The undefeated players of two straight years, his national champions of last year, were mostly graduated and the green replacements up from last year's "B" and freshman squads weren't going to be much help this season.

"The wolves will howl," he said to Jergy Hoffman, his assistant, "but if we win a few, I can weather this year on last year's record. How do the freshmen look?"

"From what I've seen, just fair," they got a good quarterback?"

"Do you mean one that can pass, no." Dad sighed. "Five men left. Six stars from last year. That's what'll fool them."

"Yeah," Jergy agreed gloomily. "No well-rounded attack, no depth, but with those five boys they think you should win them all. I figure we'll be lucky if we win four."

"State," Dad said. "There's the team that worries me. For two years we've crammed the football down their throats. This year they're loaded and they'll be pointting for us all season. It'll be murder."

"We'll have a good ground game. We've got Masters at full, and the best three men in the game across the middle."

"And what else? Jim France at end, and no one to throw to him. We'll be murdered."

"If we could get that crazy sophomore our," Jergy speculated. "He can thread a needle with a football. You know those tires we use for the halfbacks to step through? He leaned two of them against each other last spring, and was throwing that leather through them at twenty-five yards."

"Why won't he come out?"

"Studies. Says it affects his studies."

"Did he flunk something?"

"Nope, but he said he only got a B in Freshman English."

Dad groaned. "We'll talk to that young man," he said.

Jergy called Dad that evening. "I just talked to Smythe," he announced. "Who?"


"With a name like that?"

"He can throw a football through a tire at twenty-five yards."

"That's what I mean. With a name like that, he should be good."

"I talked him into seeing you. He said he'd walk over tonight."

"Good. I'll be looking for him. I'll get some movies ready of last year's games."

"You've got to appeal to something better in him."

"What's better than a football game?"

"Darned if I know, you figure it out." Jergy hung up.

Dad sat back in the chair reflectively. The door opened, and his daughter Karen, a sophomore, walked in.

She saw him, bounced into his lap, kissed him on the forehead, and said, "What's the matter, Dad?"

"I'm working out a problem," he said. "He looked appreciatively at his pretty blond daughter."

"Can I help you with it, Dad?"

"Not this one, hon."

"Tell me about it. Remember the time I worked out that end-around trap for you?"

"This is different," Dad said. "This concerns a young man."

"A young man?" She leaned lightly off his lap and whirled around in a pirouette. "Now that problem's a natural for me!"

"I'm trying to convince this young man to play football, not make eyes at young women."

"Our psychology prof was telling us just today that the reason young men indulge in athletics is to show off for young women who admire young men who indulge in athletics."

"He doesn't know big-time football."

"You don't know young men."

"I deal with fifty of them every fall."

"Daddy, I deal with a hundred of them all year."

Kenneth William Smythe, when he entered, wore horn-rimmed glasses and carried several books under his arm. His features were regular, and his eyes steady. He explained, apologetically, that he had stopped on his way back from the library.

There was a ranginess to him, however, that belied his scholarly look. He moved with ease and gracefulness, and his shoulders were broad. Dad noted with satisfaction that he carried the books easily in one large hand.

Dad was a man of action. "Young man, what's this I hear about you giving up football?"

"I'm afraid that's right, sir."

"What happened to your school pride?"

"I figure college is a place to study."

Dad snorted. "Put those books somewhere, I want to show you some movies of last year's games. I want to show you how you'll fit into my system."

"I'd better not tonight, sir. I have my studies."

Dad was getting red in the face, and was about to explode.

He was saved by the entrance of his daughter.

Karen was wearing bright yellow shorts and a striped T-shirt. "Oh, good evening, father, I didn't know you had company."

Kenneth William Smythe's eyes bugged against his glasses and Dad grew even more red in the face.

"I'm just going for a walk." Karen said. "I like a refreshing stroll before bed time, don't you?" she asked Kenneth.

Kenneth gulped and nodded.

"On a chilly night like this? In that get-up?" Dad roared. "Get back upstairs and put on some real clothes, young lady!"

She turned, and majestically walked up the stairs.

"That girl!" Dad growled.

"Yes, sir!" Kenneth said appreciatively.

"Now let's get back to football," Dad said.

"What?"

"Football!"

"Oh."

"Young man, I live, breathe and eat football. It's the only thing I think of."

Dad had him in the living room, and was explaining a trap for a charging tackle, when Karen came back down. She was dressed in a soft blue cotton dress that billowed below her waist,
On the next play, Ken faked a handoff and crashed into the line and drove through.

and there was a ribbon in her hair that made her look as young as she was.

Even Dad was proud of her. "That's much better," he said. He looked at Kenneth, but Kenneth was looking at Karen.

"I have to go to the mail box to mail a very important message," she said, and she displayed a post card with two hastily scrawled lines on it. "I wonder if you'd mind escorting me?"

"Delighted," Kenneth said, and he whipped to his feet faster than a marine sergeant faced with a colonel.

"I was just explaining a trap," Dad protested.

"Don't explain it to him," she said, and she took Kenneth's arm. "He'll realize it soon enough."

Kenneth was everything Jergy had predicted. He stood behind the line with the coolness of an ice man in January. He whipped the leather into the arms of designated receivers with uncanny accuracy, and Jim France was making more yardage from end than all the halfbacks combined.

There was just enough ground attack to give the team balance, and Kenneth was rated a second Johnny Lujack as University swept through its first few games.

It became a race between Dad and his daughter to the front door whenever Kenneth came to call. Dad would grab the quarterback's arm and haul him into the living room for a consultation on new plays, and the opponent for the coming week.

But when Karen drifted downstairs, Dad's consultations blew up in his face.

"I'd boot her out of the house," Dad stormed to Jergy, "if I thought he'd keep playing football. You should see what it's costing me. Every time she wants a new dress she threatens to turn him loose."

"Call her bluff."

"I don't dare," Dad wailed. "What if he quit playing? Look at the undefeated record. I may be Coach of the Year again. I can't afford to call her bluff."

The Cal team came to University with a powerful, unbeaten club. It had a grinding ground game, and a powerful defense. It was against Cal that (Continued on page 50)
The Delphi Chapter is located in central Indiana in one of the most prosperous agricultural counties in the state. This is the area of Indiana which inspired the poet, James Whitcomb Riley, to write many of his well-known and loved poems on country living.

Perhaps the surrounding countryside inspires the Delphi Future Farmers, because they have won over a hundred awards in the past seven years in county, district, state, and national contests. Included in these awards are five national gold emblems, won in the past five years, as well as awards in public speaking, safety, chapter projects, and many others.

Some 30 pages of over 600 different activities described in the contest entry make up the complete summary of work offered in Delphi, and surely such a listing is too long to detail here. Even if space permitted, no blueprint for winning gold emblems is available. However, here are a few of the activities which repeatedly bring this Indiana chapter recognition.

For the Community

At present the Chapter is carrying out one of the most important cooperative activities it has ever tried. This four-year project will involve each member, his parents, and his farmstead. The plan calls for the establishment of windbreaks; the improvement of lawns; and the addition of shade, fruit, and nut trees, small fruits, and new flower varieties on the members' farms.

Each member meets with a landscape specialist from Purdue University to map out changes and/or additions to be made to his plan. In connection with this improvement program, senior members attend the annual Horticulture Show at Purdue. This past year the Chapter has belonged to the Plant-of-the-Month Club, and new plants are being multiplied by individuals for distribution to other members next year.

The Chapter's gilt chain has operated successfully for several years. Each member receiving a gilt returns two vaccinated, weaned, registered gilts for distribution. In conducting the gilt chain, the Chapter was instrumental in promoting the use of sodium fluoride for worming pigs in the county. As a result of the county's work, this practice has spread throughout the state as a very effective vermifuge.

The Chapter purchase of a steam cleaner is benefiting the entire community. The equipment may be borrowed at the rate of $2.50 for a half day, $5 for a full day's use. The cleaner goes to many farms to be used

(Continued on page 30)
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REYNOLDS ALUMINUM

SEE "MISTER PEEPERS," starring Wally Cox, Sundays. NBC-TV Network.
This spray outfit was constructed by Gerald Schoesler, of the Ritzville, Washington, FFA Chapter. He used an old automobile frame, a piece of 2½ inch double strength tubing for the tongue, a set of 600 x 16 wheels, and an old axle. The pump and mechanical mixer are both run from the power take-off of the tractor, and proper speeds are secured by v-belt pulleys. The tank Gerald used holds 380 gallons, and is made of 12 gauge sheet iron. A hole was cut in the front large enough for a man to enter, and a ¾ inch steel plate with cap screws and gasket was attached as cover. It is through this plate that the agitator and packing box are located. Suction hose is used to connect the tank and pump in order to avoid the possibility of pipes breaking from vibration. A hose and hand spray, or a fan-tail spray can be used, depending on the type of spraying to be done.

For Conservation

Each year approximately 1,000 pheasant chicks and eggs are obtained from the Indiana Conservation Department for distribution to Future Farmers. The pheasants are easily raised, with proper care, and then released at eight weeks of age on the farm where they were raised. The pheasants are protected by “No Hunting” signs posted by the Chapter. Several fox drives have been held in cooperation with the local conservation club. For the drive each hunter carries only a shotgun or a club. The 30 to 40 persons who participate are scattered around the edge of a mile square area. At the shot of a starter’s gun, they all start walking toward the center. Usually two or three foxes are killed each drive. When they are turned in for bounty, the FFA treasury and the conservation club benefit.

The International Level

During the past four years the Chapter has entertained visitors interested in agriculture from Germany, Sweden, India, and Algiers. These visitors from abroad sat in on ag classes, farm shop sessions, and visited in Future Farmer homes, observing the boys’ individual projects. These visits proved to be a two-way education for boys and visitors alike.

It was an exciting experience for the Chapter when two Delphi members and their advisor broadcast over “Voice of America.” They followed up the broadcast with a grain donation to CROP and by sending farm publications, from time to time, to vo-ag students in countries where such magazines are not available.

The Delphi Future Farmers hope that some of the activities described above will give ideas to other chapters, and help them as much as Delphi boys have been helped by reading The National Future Farmer, to which every Delphi member subscribes. The Chapter aim is to continue to provide many varied learning activities for its members in an effort to provide future citizens with competent rural leadership.

Editor’s Note: Mr. Weaver, the writer of this article, is the Delphi Teacher of Vocational Agriculture.
Equipment on All These Fine Car Engines

On every CADILLAC since 1914

On every PONTIAC since 1926

On every CHEVROLET since 1916

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On every GMC truck since 1913

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Only Spark Plug with Patented CORALOX Insulator

Every farm youth knows that the performance of a tractor, truck or car engine must be as smooth as a prize steer's coat if the engine is to deliver top service under all operating conditions.

AC Spark Plugs, the only plugs with patented CORALOX Insulator, help any engine to fire more smoothly and reliably. For CORALOX stays cleaner, thus eliminating the major cause of shorting and misfiring. CORALOX also provides greater gas economy and longer plug life.

You can get these outstanding CORALOX advantages in all your farm engines—for there is an AC Spark Plug especially engineered for every make and model of car, truck or tractor.

AC SPARK PLUG DIVISION GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION
The National FUTURE FARMER will pay $5 for each black and white picture, with information, used on this page. Pictures that are not used will be returned if the writer so indicates.

Photo Roundup

Progress
Above: The FFA has done much to encourage the breeding and producing of better livestock in Oklahoma during the past 25 years as shown by these pictures. (Top) Ralph Morford shows his 1926 champion Hereford steer and (bottom) Richard Schoeling shows his 1933 grand champion Hereford steer.

Winners
Above: This smiling pair has a right to smile. When this picture was made they had just won in the State Plowing Match held at Snyder, Oklahoma. At the controls is Emil Griesser from Hobart, Oklahoma, a past state president of the Oklahoma FFA, and on the wheel is Don Tucker, a member of the Mountain Park, Oklahoma, FFA Chapter.

Field Trip
Left: Mr. M. S. Hammach, vo-ag instructor at the Ferris High School, Ferris, Texas, takes his students on a field trip to make a variety study as to length of fiber and other characteristics of cotton. This enables the students to make their studies on plants under actual conditions.
Welcome to Kansas City,
Future Farmers of America

Here at Spencer Chemical Company we join with the rest of Kansas City in cordially welcoming all Future Farmers of America to the 25th annual convention, October 12-15. Since our Executive and General Sales offices are located in Kansas City's Dwight Building, we'll be looking forward to meeting many of you personally.

Spencer Chemical Company produces Spencer "Mr. N" Ammonium Nitrate and supplies fertilizer manufacturers with SPENSOL Nitrogen Solutions.
Fences with a Future

Wilson W. Carnes
Alabama FFA and Vo-Ag Editor

The boys at Millerville, Alabama, are watching out for themselves. They sell their dads treated fence posts and, at the same time, save themselves a lot of fence fixing.

The trend in Alabama is toward more livestock. Of course more livestock means more fences—and more posts.

Though cedar, locust, and a few other locally grown trees make sati-

factory fence posts, they're rather scarce. Pine saplings flourish on most Alabama farms, and it makes sense to use them for posts in spite of the fact that they rot in two to three years. This span can be increased to 15 or 20 years by treating. But treating facilities are expensive for the average farmer to maintain for his own use.

About 12 years ago the Millerville Future Farmers wondered if they could help. Anything to cut down on fence fixing! After their advisor visited around the community and discussed the situation with the local farmers, the need for a post treating plant was apparent.

The Chapter agreed to operate the plant if individuals would invest the initial cost of $1,000. Each contributor was given credit for his investment, with the agreement that he would be paid back in treated posts. Although the plant operates on a non-profit basis, the initial debt is almost paid off.

According to L. D. Brooks, the present FFA advisor at Millerville, the cost of treating posts depends on the size of the post and the amount of creosote it absorbs. The Future Farmers buy untreated pine posts, treat them, and resell the posts for 35 to 40 cents each. If a farmer wants to cut his own posts and bring them in to be treated, the cost runs about 22½ cents each.

The mixture used to treat the posts consists of coaltar-creosote and tractor fuel, half and half. The creosote is purchased by the Chapter in trailer truck loads; the fuel oil is brought in by a local dealer.

As for the construction of the plant, it's a steel vat 30 ft. long, 4 ft. wide, and 4 ft. deep, buried in the ground except for 10 inches extending above ground. Inside at the bottom of the vat are a number of steam pipes coming from a nearby boiler. This boiler is also used to operate a canning plant, another community service.

Mr. Brooks describes how the plant operates. "The dry, peeled, pine posts are loaded into four steel racks, which hold 75 to 100 posts each. The racks are lowered by chain hoists into a coaltar-creosote solution. The boiler is fired, and steam, passing through the pipes at the bottom of the vat, heats the solution. This heat forces any air and moisture from the post. In cooling, the solution is sucked into the center of the post.

"When the solution is cool, the racks are pulled up to drain back into the vat. Posts hang two or three days so they are not wet and sticky to handle."

Although pine posts are usually the only kind treated by the Future Farmers, many farmers use the facilities for creosoting building foundation material. The vat can hold timbers up to 30 ft. long.

Mr. Brooks estimates that almost 10,000 posts are treated annually. No one can estimate the enormous savings of posts and labor for the farmers of Millerville.
# Naugatuck Agricultural Chemicals

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Definition</th>
<th>Application</th>
<th>Advantages</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Aramite®</strong>&lt;br&gt;miticide</td>
<td>controls mites on citrus and deciduous fruits, cotton, other row crops and ornamentals.</td>
<td>non-hazardous, low cost per acre, good compatibility, harmless to natural predators.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Spergon®</strong>&lt;br&gt;seed protectant</td>
<td>controls soil fungi and storage insects (with DDT) on most crop and vegetable seeds.</td>
<td>effective at economical dosages, safe on seed, easy to use, compatible with most other chemicals including legume inoculants, low cost.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Phygon®-XL</strong>&lt;br&gt;fungicide</td>
<td>controls fungus diseases on fruit trees and row crops.</td>
<td>extremely low cost per acre, easy to apply, good compatibility, harmless to pollen and bees.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*<em>MH</em>®**&lt;br&gt;growth retardant and herbicide</td>
<td>inhibits grass growth; kills wild onions. Pre-harvest application prevents destructive storage sprouting of edible onions and potatoes.</td>
<td>extremely safe on plants; easy to apply: in wild onion control, one spray lasts up to 3 years.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*<em>Alanap</em>®**&lt;br&gt;pre-emergence weed killer</td>
<td>Pre-emergence weed control for vine and row crops; nursery stock and grass. Available commercially for use on vine crops.</td>
<td>safe on recommended crops, relatively non-toxic, easy to apply, favorably priced.</td>
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**UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY**

Naugatuck Chemical Division, Naugatuck, Connecticut

You can share in the Hereford Heritage!

Pleasure and profits await you when you become a part of this distinguished tradition.

Your share in the Hereford Heritage is waiting for you. Your opportunity to join your dad, your uncle or other established cattlemen in your community is here. Your reward—now, as ever, forever—steadily growing pleasure and profits. Join in this distinguished tradition now!

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As Ever... Forever, YOU'RE AHEAD WITH HEREFORDS!

ON THE SPOT

The Olney, Illinois, Chapter of the FFA is composed of 85 boys who live in the vicinity of the center of the U. S. population. The 1950 census determined the exact center of the country's population to be located in a corn field eight miles north-northwest of Olney on the farm of Carl Snider, uncle of a present FFA member.

The Chapter assisted in the ceremony dedicating the marker, pictured above. At that time the governor of Indiana, where the population center has been located for the past 60 years, surrendered Indiana's position to the governor of Illinois.

The Olney Chapter is proud of its charter issued in 1929 and signed by Leslie Applegate, first national president. Of the 44 members named on the charter, eight are agricultural college graduates and 32 are engaged in agricultural occupations.

The first advisor, L. T. Clark, is still on the job. He was recognized this summer by the Illinois Association of FFA as one of 47 Illinois ag teachers who have been FFA advisors for 25 years.

The Olney Chapter has an excellent record in all FFA activities—three times in the last five years it has been the outstanding chapter in Illinois Section 23.

The Chapter has added to the agricultural income of this area by introducing, producing, and distributing certified Ladino cloverseed and Benton seed oats. A beekeeping cooperative earns money for the Chapter treasury and aids in cloverseed production. A Chapter loan fund is a valuable project; an active soil conservation program is another. Two members received the State Farmer degree last year, and four this year.

The 1950 population marker isn't the sole attraction—Olney claims the distinction of being one of the very few places in the world where white squirrels are found. The first pair were brought to Olney in 1902 and were the ancestors of Olney's white squirrel population, which is now estimated at 650. Olney, in the center of things, is an interesting town.
Case engineers have scored twice this time. They’ve come up with a Diesel tractor that’s all diesel—and that’s first with POWER STEERING.

Tight spots, soft ground, or torturous terrain take on the feel of ordinary conditions with POWER STEERING. No matter how tough the going, the hydraulic system of POWER STEERING automatically "muscles" the wheels on the course that’s been set, and soaks up the jolts and shocks before they reach the steering gear. Actually, the driver guides instead of steers. POWER STEERING does the work . . . gives the operator easy, accurate control with minimum effort.

Besides POWER STEERING the Model "500" six-cylinder, five-plow Case Diesel leads diesel wheel tractors with other features of advanced design. Touching a button starts the engine on diesel fuel with a direct electric 12-volt system. Povreel controlled combustion provides prolonged piston pressure to produce power and increase economy of operation at all speeds and loads. A six-point filtering system defeats the main cause of diesel trouble—dirt in the fuel. J. I. Case Co., Racine, Wis.
The Last Number

By J. J. Upp

Shadows of the Louisiana bayou streaked across the canoe-like boat. In the dugout craft sat a sun-burnt boy, paddle still for the moment as he looked at the little pile of muskrat skins in front of him. He smiled dreamily as he thought of what they meant—he had enough now for the Hereford calf waiting to be claimed on the far-off Texas ranch.

For a year now, Maurice Hebert had been saving every penny he could for this calf. Mr. Broussard, his FFA Advisor, had assured him that every effort would be made to help him get one of the calves from the famous ranch. It was through the help of a well-known foundation and the owners of the ranch that FFA boys like Maurice were able to start with the best stock at a very low cost.

It had been a hard year for Maurice. His life had been regulated by the alarm clock, and holidays and part of his spare time had been spent on trap lines deep into the swamps, and skinning and stretching muskrat hides. Sundays he had gone to the little town of Breaux Bridge, and, instead of enjoying ice cream and movies with his friends, he would work at the church after morning Mass—cutting grass, tending the lawn, and doing odd jobs for Madame Odile, the priest's housekeeper.

In Mr. de L'homme, the rural mail carrier, Maurice had found a friend and ally who always stopped to drop notes into the family mailbox if there were chores to be done for neighboring farm families on his route. That meant more money, and Maurice did them in addition to chores at home. And now, hard work had paid off at last.

With a light heart Maurice took up his paddle once more. For although it was nice to drift in the shade of the moss-draped oak and cypress, and dream about a calf he had not yet seen, there was much to be done in the coming weeks. The family had to be consulted once more, letters had to be written, and a place had to be prepared for the calf—for all was not over, even now that he had the three hundred crisp, new dollar bills for the young Hereford.

Presided over by Mr. Broussard, the FFA Advisor, members of the family and friends assembled in a solemn meeting to argue the wisdom and folly of buying a calf from so far away. The arguments settled at last, Mr. Broussard wrote the letter requesting a bull calf. This was the regular procedure, for each year the number of requests for calves far outnumbered the supply, so there was a big waiting list of letters to be treated in strict priority.

Spring came again to the bayou. The giant magnolias opened their waxy petals, spreading their fragrance about the Hebert homestead. And the answer came at last, with a very excited Mr. de L'homme bringing the precious letter. Maurice ran to meet him, followed by Mama and Papa, with little Cecile toddling far behind. His prayers had been answered.

The Hebert family started making a home for the expected animal. In no time, a shed was erected and a few acres planted in the best of clovers. Papa, who had never quite liked the newfangled idea of ordering a calf by mail and getting his son's interest away from the ancient sugar cane fields that had sustained the Heberts through a century, caught the infection, too, and began to vision himself in high heel boots, complete with Stetson, like the affluent ranchers across the Louisiana border.

That fall, a very excited Maurice, accompanied by his friend and FFA Advisor, Mr. Broussard, took the long trip to Texas to bring back the calf. As their car rolled into the town of Childress, Maurice felt he had reached the end of his rainbow, where his pot of gold on four short legs romped somewhere in the Estelline corrals, not far off. Certain formalities, however, had to be attended to that consumed time. Names had to be drawn from sealed boxes, and numbers allotted to individuals in the order in which they would enter the pens, the following day, to select their animals.

The hectic day soon passed for the wide-eyed bayou boy in this exhilarating atmosphere of excitement. Early next morning, thousands assembled; the lucky buyers and the curious, from all parts of the United States, Mexico, and Canada. As each number was called over the loudspeaker, the buyers went into the pens to claim their calves and come out with helping cowboys driving their chosen animals before them. Maurice and his friend, Mr. Broussard, waited long for theirs was 415—the last number. Late in the afternoon, only four animals remained, from which the last calf was to be picked. Then the loudspeaker rang out, "Last number, 415, Maurice Hebert, come and claim your calf!"

The electrified Maurice and the excited Mr. Broussard rushed into the
pens. Several spectators urged the boy to pick a certain animal that huddled in the corner. Maurice, however, had his own ideas. He was attracted to a solitary calf standing in the center of the corral.

It was to this animal that the boy went, and nestled up close beside him. Laying his hand on him, he claimed him for his own. The helping cowboys rushed in to drive the animal out, but this strange young calf held his ground with Maurice’s hand gently resting on his back—he refused to budge, in spite of all the proddings. Then, boy and calf walked slowly out of the corral. The watching cowboys, knowing the ways of calves in general, wondered at this strange behavior.

Just before going in to pick the calf, Maurice had been watching him intently from the side rails. To a gentleman standing beside him, the boy had confided his liking for that particular animal. The man spoken to replied with a kindly smile, “Well, my boy, I hope he turns out to be a good one for you.” Little did he know how prophetic these words would be, spoken by none other than the owner of the ranch who made it possible for boys like Maurice to get the best in Herefords.

Back in Louisiana, a great friendship and understanding developed between boy and calf. The animal endeared himself to the entire family and became a real pet. Somewhere deep within him, the blood of his ancient ancestors stirred, and he seemed to realize that great things were expected of him. The blood of Banning-Lewis cattle asserted itself. The calf grew in stature and grew in style, a show winner, if there ever was one. Mr. Broussard said the animal was the best one in the parish. Fair time soon was coming, so Mr. Broussard suggested entering him as a contender in the St. Martin parish show. From this showing, the calf romped out with his first blue ribbon. Later the calf won every laurel in every parish and district show in which he was entered. to become the most talked of calf in the state.

News gets around in bayou country. In due time the State FFA Executive Secretary heard about him. He visited the Hebert homestead and found the calf well worthy of his reputation, and urged the smiling Maurice to enter him at the Fat Stock show in Houston as a Louisiana entry. Hopes ran high. The idol of the family was on his way to contend against the best animals in the land.

And then misfortune struck the Hebert homestead. Maurice fell and fractured his hip. The doctors at Charity Hospital in New Orleans pronounced it very serious, saying that the boy would have to undergo surgery in Boston. The worried family pooled their resources to meet the expenses of a trip so far from home. The parish priest urged the selling of the calf to meet expenses for Maurice. With heavy hearts, all but Maurice agreed on this desperate measure. The FFA Advisor, Mr. Broussard, visited the family and assured them that the selling of the calf would, in no way help Maurice. In fact, it could have the reverse effect. It was best to keep the calf, at least until after the Houston show.

The result of that show, today, is Hereford history. An unknown calf from Louisiana, bearing the strange name of “Le Derneir Numeroeux,” which, translated, means “The Last Number” was judged Grand Champion, winning the Folger Trophy of $5,000 awarded by a Texas oil man for the best FFA entry in the show.

If you happen to find yourself in Louisiana, stop at that sleepy old town of Breaux Bridge on the Teche and inquire of any citizen shuffling his way across the cobbled sidewalk where “The Last Number” can be seen.

If you get there when school is out, a healthy, beaming Maurice will escort you around his small, but classic, herd of Herefords, ruled over by “The Last Number,” a patriarch now, the greatest Hereford bull in all of Louisiana.

Future Farmers of America attending the National Convention...

WELCOME to Kansas City
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Makers of world-famous Lee Work Clothes, Cowboy Pants and Jackets

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THE H. D. LEE COMPANY, General Offices, Kansas City, Mo., Ten factories coast to coast.

Look for this branded leather label.
Meeting Young Farmers from all over the world, attending the nation’s largest livestock shows, touring farms and learning English farming methods are experiences that the FFA ambassadors will never forget.

Across the Atlantic

By Philip Brouillette and David Boyne

We arrived in England on the morning of May 4, after a very quiet but pleasant crossing of the Atlantic, traveling via Bermuda, Ireland, and Cherbourg, France. The crossing took 11 days from New York to Southampton, England.

Upon disembarking at Southampton, we proceeded directly to London, traveling on the special boat train. This was our first ride through the English countryside, and at this time we received our first impressions of England.

There were two things that impressed us in particular. First the thousands of chimneys that we saw as we passed through Southampton and as we arrived in London. We have since learned the reason for all these chimneys—fireplaces are the major source of heat in the homes of England.

Every Man’s a Farmer

The second impression we had was an almost instant respect for the way that English people use every square inch of available soil. As we traveled out of Southampton that morning, we saw many small gardens—one beside every house. Some were only 10 feet square, and yet you could see rows of various vegetables planted there.

This conservation and rigid use of all the land available is something that we have witnessed and found to be true everywhere we have traveled. England is a small country and very densely populated, with nearly 500 persons per square mile. It appears that her people realize this fact and have learned to make good use of what they have.

This attitude is also reflected by the British farmer in the way he treats his soil. Almost every farmer knows what his soil needs and buys fertilizer accordingly.

Soil analysis is provided free as a government service along with suggestions and advice on approved farming practices. The average application of commercial fertilizer is very heavy. Three to five hundred weight per acre per year seems to be a very common rate of application. Yields are correspondingly higher with 40 bushels of wheat and 10 tons of sugar beets per acre being only fair to good yields.

When we arrived in London, we were met by the International Secretary of the National Federation of Young Farmers Clubs, Miss Tylden. Our very first evening in England, we went to a reception at the Savoy Hotel, which might be compared to the Waldorf Astoria of the U.S.

Boys from Other Lands

Here we had one of the most enjoyable experiences of our trip. At the reception and afterwards we had an opportunity to mix with 35 foreign Young Farmers. Most of them had come from Europe and were in England for the 21st birthday celebration of the National Federation of Young Farmers Clubs and to attend the annual general meeting (similar to our national convention).

We again had an opportunity to meet Young Farmers on exchange from the countries at Coronation time. We spent four days in London for this occasion of all occasions and met Young Farmers from four continents. Included were representatives from Australia, New Zealand, Jamaica, India, Southern Rhodesia, and Canada.

Our last opportunity to date to carry on these international meetings and friendships was at the Royal Show. Here we renewed our Coronation acquaintances and met many of the Young Farmers from the British Isles who were on the international judging teams.

On our second day in England we traveled from London to the western area, where we spent one month. This was the beginning of our official tour, which has brought us to the counties of Somerset, Dorset, and Gloucestershire in the west of England, to Cambridge and Bedford in the eastern part, and to southern Wales.

Our visits to the counties have varied in length from one to two weeks, but our general program within a county is usually the same. We live with Young Farmers, and most of the time the Young Farmers show us around. Touring of farms has been one of our most prominent and educational activities.

Ag Shows in England

Another very interesting and educational activity that has occupied a considerable amount of our time has been attending agricultural shows. Thus far we have been to six of these shows including the Royal Show at Blackpool (the largest), the Bath and West (second largest), and the Royal Welsh, the largest in Wales.

We have become very interested in these shows and the way they operate. Everything you see at them is of an agricultural nature. There are livestock sections, machinery displays, booths representing agricultural organizations, and stands put up by dealers in agricultural supplies and produce. The thing that has impressed us is that you never find a show and a fair (meaning entertainment by rides, side shows, etc.) together.

As we traveled from one part of the country to the other, we noticed some definite changes in the type of farming.

In the western part of England we found that dairying is the main source of income, although mixed farming is practiced on the majority of farms. The topography is quite hilly; however, it could not be classed as mountain land.

The last lap of the journey has taken us to Wales. Here we can see high mountain ranges, which make a very scenic countryside. Farming in this section of Great Britain depends largely upon the topography of the land. In the valleys, dairying and corn crops are the major source of income, while along the mountains and up the mountain slopes beef and sheep are raised.

After Wales, we’ll be going to Scotland for a week, then across the English Channel for a visit before we start back to the good old U.S.A.

Before we close our report, we’d like to comment on the helpful assistance and almost unequalled hospitality that we have received in Great Britain. We have met many wonderful people and made a lot of friends, and we hope that we have done a good job of being FFA ambassadors.

“I’m learning spelling. How do you spell ‘A’?”

40
He believes first of all that he lives in the greatest country in the world, and he willingly accepts his share of responsibility for keeping it great.

He believes in working for what he gets and he feels that he is entitled to receive a just reward for what he produces.

He detests begging and wants no handouts nor gratuities.

He is self-reliant, but at the same time cooperative and willing to help others.

He is not afraid because he depends upon himself and he has faith in his initiative and ambition. Fear seldom finds a foothold in an active free-thinking mind.

He respects the rights of others and he expects others to respect his rights. If his rights are threatened, he is not afraid to fight.

He has honest pride in his Chapter, pride in his accomplishments and pride in the success he has won. Above all he is proud to be an American.

This is taken from a report given at the joint Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees and the Donors' Advisory Committee of the Future Farmers of America Foundation, by Raymond C. Firestone in Washington, D.C., February 6, 1952. Mr. Firestone had, at that time, just completed a year of service as Chairman of the Sponsoring Committee of the Foundation.
Editor's Note: The following article was written by Hans Benner, who spent the 1932-33 school year in Delaware as an exchange student from Germany. We think his story will make the FFA Creed have more meaning for all of us.

When I first entered a vo-ag classroom in America, I saw hanging on the wall the FFA Creed which begins "I believe in the future of farming." I have read this Creed many times and I have thought about it a lot. Every FFA boy knows this Creed. But since I have lived in your country and gone to school with you every day, I know that many times your real creed is completely different. If you were offered a good easy job in a factory in the city, many of you would take it.

Why? Because you think that you have a greater chance when you work all your lives for other people. You wouldn't have any responsibility, there wouldn't be any bad crops, and you would get the same money each week.

It seems to me that many of you just don't recognize the chance which your country gives you. Your forefathers came over here to find individualism, to find freedom. And they found it—in farming.

Too many farm boys today are losing sight of the opportunities which are theirs as American farmers.

By using the FFA Creed as a basis, maybe I can help some of you see the chance of farming in America by comparing farming here with that in Europe where I come from.

The Creed begins "I believe in the future of farming... in the promise of better days through better ways, even as the better things we now enjoy have come up to us from the struggles of former years." This has been true in America. Farmers have been leaders here—even some of the greatest presidents were farmers. Farmers have determined the result of elections to a large extent.

But in Europe, the farmers have been used as a cheap source of labor by the governments, whether they were monarchist, fascist, communist, or even democratic. The history of the European farmer has, in many ways, been a history of slavery.

Our FFA Creed states "I believe that to live and work on a good farm is pleasant..." The right kind of equipment goes a long way toward making farming more pleasant. When we go today to an American farm, we find all different kinds of machinery.

But in my village of about 1,500 inhabitants, only two farmers own tractors, one farmer owns a car. About 60 percent of the farmers have one or two horses; the other 40 percent have to borrow these horses during spring and fall. They pay for the use of the horses with their own work. The
only place you can find a combine is in the *Encyclopedia Americana*.

The FFA Creed says "I believe in leadership from ourselves ... and in the ability of organized farmers to serve our own and the public interest ..." Here in America you have organizations like Farm Bureau, National Grange, etc., but in Europe we don't have this kind of organization. For centuries our governments fought, fought, fought—and what for? For land. And who lost it? We, the farmers.

My country exports machines, cars, tractors, cameras and other things to the U. S., South America, Canada, Sweden, Holland, Italy, Denmark. And what do we get from these countries? Farm products! Wheat from North America, meat from Argentina, fruit from North and South America, milk and butter from Sweden, Switzerland, and Denmark, fruit and vegetables from Italy. And our farmers can't get rid of their own products because of the low tariff on foreign farm products.

Another part of the FFA Creed states "I believe in less dependence on begging and more power in bargaining." In Germany this statement would be unnecessary. I don't know of any bank in my country called "Farmer's Bank."

I believe that rural America can and will hold true to the best traditions in our national life and that I can exert an influence in my home and community which will stand solid for my part in that inspiring task."

Yes, America's young farmers can believe in a tradition because they have one. And they can be proud of it. I hope I have helped you see what a privilege it is to be an American farmer.

And I hope that every FFA member really believes—in the Future of Farming—in the Future of America.

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SINCE 1850, Levi's have been first choice of men of action everywhere. Made of the heaviest denim loomed, Copper Riveted at all strain points, and guaranteed—a new pair free if they rip!

OFTEN IMITATED, but never equalled. Levi's unique Western cut—slim, trim and low on the hips—means real, lasting comfort and real freedom in action!

A BETTER VALUE in wear, fit and comfort—that's LEVI'S—the original blue jeans, worn on tough jobs for over a century.

LOOK FOR THE RED TAB ON THE BACK POCKET

THOUSANDS OF F.F.A. MEMBERS EARNED OFFICIAL JACKETS AND OTHER F.F.A. ITEMS LAST YEAR BY SECURING ORDERS FOR FARM JOURNAL!

Your chapter will be called on by FARM JOURNAL'S representatives during the school term.

You will be given an opportunity to earn any of the items in the Official Supply Service Catalog.

WEAR ONLY OFFICIAL F.F.A. ITEMS!
National officers of the New Farmers of America and their adult advisors met in Washington, D. C., to plan their 1953 convention.

The New Farmers of America
by W. T. Johnson
North Carolina NFA Assistant Supervisor

From September 28 through October 2, Negro farm boys from seventeen Southern States held their 19th annual convention of the New Farmers of America in Atlanta, Georgia. The NFA has had a history closely paralleling that of the FFA.

More than ten years before the national Negro organization was formed, several states had developed clubs of Negro farm boys. In Louisiana the organization was called Vocational Agriculture Club; in South Carolina it was known as Junior Farmers; in Texas as Progressive Farmers.

The name "New Farmers" began in Virginia where the New Farmers of Virginia was organized in the winter of 1926-27 at Petersburg. The Virginia organization was begun at the suggestion of Dr. H. O. Sargent, who for nineteen years was in charge of Negro vocational training in agriculture on the Federal Board for Vocational Education.

Other states soon adopted constitutions and bylaws similar to those of Virginia. State associations developed and then regional groups were formed.

In August of 1935, New Farmer state associations met and formed the national organization of New Farmers of America. The NFA has grown steadily since that time. Today there are more than 1,000 active chapters and a membership of more than 48,000 including active, associate, and honorary members.

At this year's convention in Atlanta, more than $10,000 was awarded to boys for outstanding achievement in such things as soil and water management, farm mechanics, dairy farming, and farm electrification.

Save 3 out of 5 baby pigs that now die!

40% of all pigs die before they reach market, and each one, at birth, represents a "cost" of $10 lbs. of feed. Tests with bacitracin have shown that you can reduce young pig losses greatly . . . save 3 out of 5 that would otherwise die. Bacinated pigs weigh 15% to 17% heavier at weaning time, too.

Dr. Hess Pig-Plants in pellet form contain the antibiotic, bacitracin. A pellet is easily "implanted" just under the skin behind the ear when pig is 2 to 5 days old. Single treatment lasts until after weaning. Your Dr. Hess dealer has Pig-Plants.

Mail coupon for folder on pork production "From Pigs To Pork To Profits!"

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[Address information and coupon]

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Price
Item NB-1 . . . . 1 to 12 $1.00 each
12 to 24 .95 each
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Lettering chapter name .15 each

Please send order to:

FUTURE FARMERS SUPPLY SERVICE
Box 1180, Alexandria, Virginia
TODAY, at the steering wheel of a modern tractor, your two hands produce more food than did ten on the handles of the sod breaker, the hoe and the grain cradle three generations ago.

Indeed, in only the years that Future Farmers have been growing up, tractor power applied to plow and planter, to combine and cultivator, has doubled, trebled and multiplied fourfold the capacity to care for corn and wheat and beans.

Your finest future is here, on farms where you have the most power to work with, where you can earn the most for yourself and provide the most for your city cousins.

For more than 100 years, The Oliver Corporation has been building efficient machines to make farming more profitable and pleasant. In the future, as in the century past, Oliver will keep pace with the forward steps in the art of agriculture, with the practices you will surely help shape during the years to come.

Oliver is a leader in the design of revolutionary farm tools. And, it's the objective of Oliver to make available through your friendly neighbor, the Oliver dealer, a full line of implements that promise wider adaptability to all new farming methods, and a richer reward from your life as a son of the soil. The OLIVER Corporation, 400 West Madison Street, Chicago 6, Illinois.
Make Me an Offer

Wes Norton
Vo-Ag Instructor

What to do with surplus livestock, farm equipment, and large collections of useful junk? The Anderson, California, Chapter has solved its surplus problem. A mimeographed "For Sale" and "Wanted" sheet is distributed each month to FFA Chapters in the Sacramento Valley and surrounding counties. All area Chapters are invited to submit items. Space is free, but everyone who advertises must answer all inquiries directed to him—that's the rule.

This fairly new project has already proved valuable. Besides ag room bulletin boards, the sheets are posted in public places such as feed and hardware stores.

Samplings from two of the monthly sheets show a wide variety:

FOR SALE—Two registered feeder Duroc gilts. What am I offered?
WANTED—Gummer ewes with lambs at their sides. What have you? Price?
FOR SALE—Two oil heaters—need repair. A real steal. Make me an offer.
FOR SALE—Still trying to get rid of this cowboy hat. Blue. 4 3/4" brim. Will take $10 or best offer.
TRADE—Registered Angus bull, 14 mos. old, 900 lbs. $650 or trade for like kind and quality.

A week's work each month goes into assembling and mailing the notices. Envelopes and postage are paid for by the sale of pencils—the school furnishes paper and the mimeograph machine. It works for these California Chapters, and "For Sale" sheets may solve your buy-trade problems.

At the Convention

President Dwight D. Eisenhower is expected to address the 26th National FFA Convention at the final session on October 15. The President's speech will climax an outstanding silver anniversary celebration for the more than 10,000 Future Farmers present in Kansas City for the four-day Convention.

A highlight of the Convention will be the issuance of the special three-cent postage stamp commemorating the FFA's 25th anniversary. Postmaster General Arthur Summerfield, or one of his top assistants, will present the stamp. Other distinguished speakers scheduled include Secretary of Agriculture Ezra Taft Benson and Mrs. Oveta Culp Hobby, Secretary of the Department of Health, Education and Welfare.

Two of the main entertainment attractions will be a gigantic silver anniversary pageant, and a Buffalo Grass Dance staged by Indian members of the Browning, Montana, FFA Chapter.

The national FFA public speaking contest will feature five Future Farmers on the opening night of the Convention. Presentation of awards in the national chapter contest and the conferring of American Farmer degrees and Star American Farmer awards will take place on the second day. Regional and national winners of FFA Foundation awards will also be presented. National officers for the coming year will be elected and installed on the last morning of the Convention.
B. F. Goodrich
gives you more tractor tire for your money in the
new Power-Grip

Bigger cleats—bigger shoulders—bigger all around

It's the tire that comes on new tractors

Here's the tire that looks bigger because it is bigger. And it will do a great job for you in any type of farming.

The new B. F. Goodrich Power-Grip tire has bigger cleats and bigger shoulders. The knife-action cleats and king-size shoulders give deep penetration. And once the cleats are in the ground, there's a bigger cleat face area to press against the soil—to hold and cut down on slippage. You get maximum drawbar pull. When working heavy implements on wet ground or slick cover crops, you can still keep to your work schedule with these powerful tires.

Measure the big, broad tread of the Power-Grip tire. You'll find that no leading make of tire is wider than Power-Grip. This means that the tire has a larger footprint, gives greater flotation. Count the cleats on leading makes. You'll find that time after time, the BFG tire has more cleats than other makes. More cleats to give a better bite.

The bigger Power-Grip shoulders give you longer wear off or on the pavement. They also add traction, provide a firm grip in reverse as well as forward. You work more land in less time because these square-cut shoulders defy slippage.

Why not replace your worn tires with the tires that come on new tractors? You can see America's newest tractor tire at your B. F. Goodrich retailer's store. These tires sell at standard prices. Look for retailer's address under Tires in the Yellow Pages of your phone book. Or send coupon.

The B. F. Goodrich Company
Dept. F-250, Akron 18, Ohio
Please send me free information on:
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[ ] Truck tires  [ ] Tubeless passenger car tires
[ ] Name of my nearest retailer

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Address or RFD:
Town:
State:

47
NEW on the market

A new, low-cost cotton harvester has been announced by Dearborn Motors, Birmingham, Michigan. The makers say the machine will harvest up to 1 and 1/4 acres per hour, or, in average yields, approximately one bale of cotton every 75 minutes. The Company says tests have shown the harvester can save growers from $25 to $45 a bale over hand picking costs. Prices are about $1175.00 without the cotton basket shown, and $1725.00 with the basket.

A rotary motor driven sander, Model "53", has been announced by the Dremel Mfg. Company, Racine, Wisconsin, which the makers say will not gouge, leave lap marks, cut orbital swirls, or have to cover abrasive patterns. Designed for rugged duty, it weighs 5 1/2 pounds, has lifetime sealed ball bearings, and is driven by a 110-120 volt, 60 cycle A.C. motor. The price is $34.85 from the Company.

A simple, economical and efficient greaser has been developed by the Automatic Lubrication Company, 544-A Jefferson Ct., Detroit 27, Mich. The automatic greaser can be installed in place of the regular fitting in a matter of minutes, according to the makers, and provides a flow of lubrication to the moving part under air pressure. It is filled with any grease gun. The cost is $1.00 per unit from the Company.

A new latex compound is being made by the R. J. Smith Company, 420 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y., which the makers claim will transform a standard inner tube into a puncture-proof tube. It takes only a few minutes to apply to each tire, and you don't have to remove either tire or tubes. Price is $7.92 for a set of four tubes, post-paid, from the W. J. Smith Company.

A new permanent type insecticide paint has been developed by the Insecticide Paint Company, 2298 Fulton Street, Brooklyn 7, New York. The makers claim that one painting of KILL-KOTE is enough to last for years. It is an oil-base flat paint, washable, in several colors. The makers say that the paint will kill almost every type of insect found on the farm. The paint is available from the maker at $.85 a gallon, or $2.40 a quart.

Then and Now

Harry A. Graves
Extension Horticulturist

The William A. Broyles FFA Chapter, named for the first superintendent of the Walsh County Agricultural School at Park River, North Dakota, has graduated 10 American Farmers since 1929. A total of 27 has been elected from North Dakota during the same period. This means over a third of North Dakota's American Farmers are graduates of this one school. Certainly a record to be proud of.

Where are the 10 American Farmers from this Chapter now? Six are farming in Walsh County where they grew up. One manages a large ranch and farm near Minot. One has his Ph.D. and is on the soils staff of the University of Illinois. One, the writer, is Extension Horticulturist for North Dakota. And the tenth is a minister in South Dakota.

But it's not all past history—today's FFA Chapter at Walsh County is making a reputation for itself. An activity that stands out in recent years is a series of radio programs that began early in 1951 and have been broadcast weekly since. These 15-minute programs are in the form of on-the-farm transcribed interviews between advisors and FFA members. Projects of individual members are usually the subject discussed.

Sometimes the broadcast is a roundtable discussion dealing with vo-ag programs, the aims of the FFA organization, or interviews at state conventions. Judging teams on their return from contests are sometimes featured. The fact that the program has been broadcast every week for over two years indicates the variety of subjects and the public interest in the program.
YES, here's to the Future Farmers of America—on your 25th anniversary as a great organization doing a truly great job for Uncle Sam.

And we at General Motors know what we’re saying when we use that word “great.” For it’s been our good fortune, along with other industrial concerns, to work with you Future Farmers of America. So we know what a vital force the FFA truly is in developing farm leadership this country needs.

And we’ve been delighted to join in contributing to your awards through the FFA Foundation and to help in your projects. In fact, we’ve even developed an FFA project of our own—the color motion picture “Farmer of Tomorrow” a true-to-life story about successful farm management. This documentary film shows how one boy and his dad learn to turn a down-at-the-heels farm into a profitable modern business.

Prints of “Farmer of Tomorrow” may be secured from your State FFA advisor or by writing to the Film Section, Department of Public Relations, General Motors Corporation, Detroit, Michigan.

GENERAL MOTORS

“More and better things for more people”
Kenneth made himself a national hero.
Cal was leading 13-7 with forty second left to play, and University got the ball on its own twenty-three yard line.
Kenneth whirled back the ten and laid the ball in France's arms on the fifty. France went to the thirty-eight before being knocked out of bounds.
Kenneth whipped the ball to Colt, the right half, and he raced to the four-yard line before he dove out of bounds to stop the clock with a few seconds remaining.
On the next play, Kenneth took the ball from center, faded a hand-off and then, crossing up the opposition who expected another pass, he crashed into the line and drove through to pay dirt.
Bobby Corbett kicked the extra point that won the game, 14-13.
Then came State, ancient rival, powerful foe, looking to avenge two straight beatings. State was loaded, and for once the traditional battle was a natural. The conference championship and a bowl bid rested on the outcome.
Monday night Dad was having his quarterbacks over for a special session, and he went to Karen's room for a talk.
"Honey, for nineteen years I have nurtured you, loved you, raised you, and you've turned into a beautiful young woman."
"Your only regret was that I was not a football so you could use me in a game," murmured Karen.
"Tonight I have scheduled a little skull practice for the game coming up. In case you haven't marked it on your calendar, we are playing State."
"Are they good this year?"
"Good?" Dad shuddered. "They're terrific. For that reason, honey, I thought you wouldn't mind giving up Kenneth for the rest of the week. We must win, you know."
"Oh, I'm sorry, father. If you had let me know a couple of weeks ago . . . Kenneth is taking me to the musical tonight."
"No."
She stretched her tawny arms, and put them lovingly around his neck.
"You wouldn't like me to suggest to Kenneth that I don't like the mouse under his right eye, and the swollen lip, would you? You wouldn't like me to suggest that he give up football so that we could go to the library together and study history, would you?"
"I don't care," Dad said hoarsely.
"You don't care?"
"No, I don't care. There are some things no man will submit to. Football is important to me, but I draw the line. My daughter, my own daughter, is not going to blackmail me. I'll lose the State game before I allow that. It's about time you realized what you're doing."
She sat down and sighed. "It's good to hear you say that."
"Say what?"
"What you just said. I've been waiting for 15 years for you to say, just once, that I was more important to you than football." She sighed again. "It's been a long, hard fight."
Dad sat on the edge of the bed, and there was a stunned look on his face. It grew weary, and tired-looking.
"Has it been that bad?" he asked.
"It's been that bad," his daughter said. "Football, football, football! For breakfast, football. For dinner, football. For supper, football. I made up my mind to find out which meant the most to you."
"I'm sorry, honey. Of course you mean more to me than football. You can have that quarterback."
"I don't want him. I was just trying to make you wake up. Now that I've done it, you can have him."
"Amazing," Dad said, and a look of awe came over him. He stood up slowly. "Women are amazing. Man has never been able to understand them." He left looking as though he were walking in his sleep.
Karen didn't come out of her room during the skull session in the living room. Kenneth kept glancing anxiously at the stairway, but there was no sign of Karen. Dad had him, and Dad kept him.
After it was over, when they were breaking up, Karen came down the stairs and went out on the porch. All five young men present turned and watched.
When they left, Karen was seated in a corner of the porch on a porch swing. One by one they stopped to say goodnight, but she didn't give them encouragement.
Kenneth had suddenly needed refreshing on a pass play. When the others were gone, he just as suddenly
recovered his memory. He went out on the porch and walked over to Karen.

“Sit down, Ken.”

“Thanks. How come you didn’t come around tonight?”

“Dad figured you needed the briefing.”

“I’d rather have talked to you.”

“That’s why I wanted to see you. I have a confession.”

“What about?”

“Well, at the beginning of the season, Dad needed a good passer pretty badly. It was the difference between a winning and a losing season.”

“You mean you’ve been shining up to me just so I’d play football?”

“Not exactly. That’s what I wanted Dad to think.”

“Now you’re trying to tell me you liked me all the time.”

“No. Not exactly. You see, if Dad thought I was keeping you in line, I could wrap Dad around my little finger. Then he would think I was doing it for myself because of what I got out of him. But I wasn’t doing it for myself, and I wasn’t doing it for him, and I wasn’t doing it for you.”

“I don’t want to appear stupid, but who were you doing it for?”

“Us.”

“My father used to tell me that if I hung around women long enough, eventually I’d hear everything. Now I believe him.”

“I wanted Dad to see how wrong I was, because it was the only way he’d see how wrong he was.”

“And now I see how wrong I was. Well, maybe you were right when you said you did it for us. Now we all know we were wrong. Goodbye.”

“Ken, let me explain. You’re confused.”

“I’m confused, she says. Let me see if I’ve got it right. You were stringing me along just to give the coach a good team.”

“No. I told you that’s wrong. I had to make him think of something besides football.”

“Well, now that he has, he won’t need me. It’s been nice knowing you.”

“Ken!”

---

**Testing really gets down to earth at MASSEY-HARRIS**

TEST it on the track — prove it in the field — that’s the Massey-Harris way of designing more value into every product.

Running a tractor through a tank of water is probably not the best way to prolong gear and bearing life and protect metal texture, but nevertheless, it’s a fast, positive method of learning the effects of rain and other moisture sources on bearing seals, gaskets and operating parts.

The results are reflected in the greater efficiency of Massey-Harris tractors . . . their ease of handling and longer life.

This intensive pretesting is also the reason why Massey-Harris continues to lead with so many worthwhile improvements. Among them over the years are live rear axles in tractors, removable wet sleeves, and light-weight pistons in engines, self-starter as standard equipment on tractors, anti-friction transmission bearings, oil-bath transmissions and many more.

The 3-4 plow 44 you see here won its popularity because it has the power to really lug in the tough spots . . . to stand up under heavy, continuous going . . . to reduce fuel and labor costs — all results of testing on the track, in the laboratory, out in the field.

Massey-Harris owners know the value of this pretesting. They find Massey-Harris products last longer, reduce maintenance and production costs — help build profits. That’s why they have confidence in Massey-Harris equipment and look to them first for new and improved machines. The Massey-Harris Co., Racine, Wis.

**Make it a Massey-Harris**

Parts and Service through more than 2500 authorized dealers.
But he kept walking. He walked down the sidewalk, and walked right into obscurity.

Thursday night Dad didn’t have the heart to hold a skull session. He dragged himself home and sat down in the living room across from where Karen was lying on a davenport. Her eyes looked red as though she had been crying.

“We made a mess of things,” Dad said.

“I love the dope.”

“I know. He was a sincere, brilliant young man who also had a flair for throwing a football. I realize, now, that it’s my fault. In a lesser degree, I guess I’ve done that to a lot of young men.”

“It wasn’t wrong for them to play football. It probably did them good. But putting football above everything else the way you’ve done ever since I can remember . . . that’s not good.”

“I’d give the State game for a five-minute talk with Ken.”

“Have you tried his hometown?”

“Yep. His rooming house, his hometown, everywhere. Not a sign of him!”

“How about the police?”

“They’re working on it, but quietly. The dean is turning gray just thinking about the newspapers getting hold of this.”

“We!” She sat up straight on the davenport. “What about the library?”

“He couldn’t stay there overnight.”

“Yes, he could. He told me he used to do that sometimes when he got behind on his studies. He’d hide and then turn on a light way back in a corner after it was all closed up.”

Dad stood up. “That darn fool! Come on!”

He hadn’t shaved since the last time they had seen him, and his face was haggard. His eyes were red-rimmed and blood-shot. He looked up at them, and there was no change of expression on his face.

“Save your breath,” he said. “I’m not playing against State.”

“I don’t care whether you play against State or not,” Dad said.

“Ha!”

“He means it, Ken,” Karen said earnestly. “Just listen to him a few minutes. Please. I’ll go away, but do it for me.” She put her hand over his.

He sighed. “All right.”

She leaned forward and kissed him lightly, then turned and quickly walked away.

“Son, I just want to tell you that we were wrong. We were very wrong. But it was me more than Karen. I don’t know, it’s a rough thing, this big-time football. Years ago I lost my perspective. It was just win, win, win. That’s all I thought of.

“There’s nothing wrong with winning, son. There’s not much sense to a game unless you play it to win. It will build as much character as this history book any day of the week. My fault was I lost sight of the individual, my family, and everything else.

“Now, I don’t care whether you ever play football again. I just don’t want this to eat into you and spoil your life. Karen’s crazy about you, and you must be about her or you wouldn’t act this way. Come and see her, son, that’s all I care about.”

Kenneth watched him unblinkingly, his burning eyes like an accusing conscience. He didn’t say a word as Dad walked away.

That was how it happened that Kenneth William Smythe wrote a second
great Saturday into the books that season. State piled up a 7-0 first half lead, and looked well on their way to winning a bruising ground battle from University.

Then, when the players ran out on the field for the second half, Kenneth ran out with them. He pranced out, knees high, uniform clean compared to the grimy men running with him.

Dad saw him, but didn't say a word. When he called the starting lineup for the second half, Kenneth was at quarterback.

Dad sat back on the bench and relaxed during that second half. He let the boys play the game. He didn't pace back and forth, pull the tops off his socks, or stamp on his hat.

He had confidence his boys would come through, and he just listened to the roar of the crowd as Kenneth's passes shredded State.

The 20-7 final score in favor of University was no surprise to Dad, although his mind wasn't fully on the game. He was wondering what he'd buy for a wedding present.

"Can you advance me a three-cent stamp until I get an answer from my Dad's letter?"

Bill Erin is a sports writer with plenty of first-hand experience. Bill went out for sports in high school and the University of Wisconsin. Later he covered sports events for newspapers and radio. Sports stories are Bill's specialty, but occasionally he turns out mysteries and westerns, too.
The First One Doesn’t Have a Chance

A man passing through town decided to stay over the weekend. On Sunday he decided to attend church. After the long sermon, the preacher asked to speak to the Board. A number of people rose and walked to the front of the church. The preacher immediately noticed the stranger.

"I wish to speak with the Board only," he told the man.

"If anyone was bored I was," replied the man.

Janice Helgewald
Clarion, Iowa

Worried Student: I’ve got butterflies in my stomach.
Professor: Take an aspirin.
Student: I did, but they’re playing ping pong with it.

Richard Stock
Waterflow, New Mexico

Sam: This new book on health says that bathing alone won’t keep you healthy.
Sis: Well, I don’t care what it says, I’m going to keep right on bathing alone.

Eugene Porter
Columbus, Mississippi

So nobody would dream of looking there for the nuts we buried, eh?

"My Mommy said I can have a cookie or candy or ice cream if you offer me some, but I can’t ask for it."

The dump-truck driver went into the clinic. "I would like to see the doctor," he said.

"Which doctor?" asked the receptionist.

"What’s the matter?" asked the driver. "Do I look like a heathen?"

Carlos Hamrick
Dundon, W. Va.

Wife: Before we were married you told me you were well off.
Husband: I was but I didn’t know it.

John Shackelbord
Walnut Ridge, Arkansas

Boss: Well, did you get the letter I sent you?
Office Boy: Yes sir. I read it on the inside and on the outside. On the outside it said, “You’re fired.” On the outside it said, “Return in five days.” So—here I am.

Shirley Lewallen
Jay, Oklahoma

Corporal: We’re going to give the bride a shower.
Private: Count me in. I’ll bring the soap.

Max Jiles
Muldrow, Oklahoma

Chemist: I’ve developed a process for making wool out of milk.
Sam: It must make the cows feel sort of sheepish.

Billy Kelly
Whitehall, Maryland

He: “I’m keeping a record of all the good times we’ve had together.”
She: “Oh, a diary!”
He: “No, stubs in a checkbook.”

Frederick H. Rohmiller
Hurricane, West Virginia

"Pardon me, sir, did you happen to notice if that was the Chestnut Street Express?"
POWERED to get things done...
PROVED in dependability and economy
and packed with every modern feature

JOHN DEERE 50, 60 and 70 TRACTORS

From every angle, John Deere Tractors are designed and built to cut production costs and help you make more money.

Greater lugging power to keep you on the move in tough going ... better traction to make every ounce of power, every drop of fuel count more ... fewer "time-outs" and lower maintenance costs — these basic advantages are a direct result of exclusive John Deere time-proved design and high-quality construction.

Equally important, John Deere offers you every modern feature to ease up, speed up your farming — "live" engine power with Duplex Carburator and Cyclonic-Fuel-Intake ... "live" power shaft ... "live" hydraulic Power-Trol ... Quick-Change Wheel Tread ... Roll-O-Matic "knee-action" front wheels and many, many more.

In the all-new Models "50," "60," and "70," you'll find just the power you need to handle more of your farm jobs, to do more work in a day with less effort and at lower cost than ever before.

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Please send me free folder on the John Deere Models "50," "60," and "70" Tractors.

Name
R.R. Box
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with *Free-Swing* Implements

**ONE master hitchpoint!**

Around that key idea, Allis-Chalmers has developed a new principle of tractor farming.

It's the Allis-Chalmers FREE-SWING system of hitching implements.

FREE-SWING does five important things:
1. Makes hitching minute-quick.
2. Allows implement to go where led.
3. Helps steering.
4. Permits shorter turn on contours.
5. Lets plow dodge obstructions.

Mounted implements for CA, WD and WD-45 Tractors are pulled from a single master hitchpoint, located *ahead* of the rear axle. This allows the implement to swing freely, to be led naturally around contours and to dodge rocks or stumps.

The forward hitchpoint helps the tractor turn on curves. There's no crowding, no skidding, no strain on tractor or implement. No exact alignment of tractor and tool is required for hitching. You simply back your tractor until the implement is guided into the hitching yoke.

Test Allis-Chalmers FREE-SWING implements on your farm. Find out for yourself how free and easy tractor farming can be.

---

**POWER-SHIFT** wheels add to ease of farming. Engine power instantly shifts tractor wheels in or out to match row spacing. Here the wheels are set wide for the new Allis-Chalmers 4 Row Mounted Drill Planter. Planter accurately follows tractor on the contour. It's FREE-SWING!

New Mounted Disc Harrow for CA, WD and WD-45 Tractors. BAL-PAK bearings never need greasing — grease is sealed in for life. Disc rolls easier, penetrates deep with lighter pull. You'll like its speed and new ease of handling. Lifts clear for transport. It's FREE-SWING!