

"Remember there are certain things that are common to all of us. Everyone feels a little insecure, everyone feels that they are not appreciated. So show our appreciation.

"Listen to people. Listening is a hard discipline to learn.

"Look for feed back. Ask the person to whom you have tried to convey a message to give their opinion — ask them to explain it to another person. In these ways you can find out for yourself if you are communicating successfully."

Dr. Howard Trueman

The delegates attending the Agriculture and Canadian Industries plenary sessions had a special privilege when Dr. Howard Trueman, who has worked with the World Food and Agriculture Organization in many parts of the world spoke to the group. Some of the highlights of Dr. Trueman's address were — that the world food situation has improved. This improvement is due to the development of new grain varieties and strains that are more suitable to tropical climates and to improved storage methods. India formerly imported 10 million bushels of grain, now imports only 2 million and within two years will be able to meet her own needs herself.

Food production in the world is not moving ahead of the increase in population. At the present rate the world's population will double every thirty years or three times in a century.

Social thinking, especially along the lines of population control is not keeping pace with the rapid increase in population.

In Latin America a situation which may result in world trouble is developing. There five per cent of the people own sixty to seventy per cent of the land. People are flocking to the cities and living in appalling conditions. These conditions destroy the dignity of human life. Family Planning is a must to combat these conditions.

"Canada has helped and is helping," said Dr. Trueman, and he mentioned Canada's contributions to F.A.O., U.N.I.C.E.F., the Unitarian Services, Miles For Millions, etc.

★ ★ ★

There is nothing more difficult to take in hand, more perilous to conduct, or more uncertain in its success, than to take the lead in the introduction of a new order of things.

Machiavelli

★ ★ ★

The ladies in the seventy-five member choir who had been trained and directed by Mrs. Maltby provided a pleasant and fitting note for closing the Conference. Courtesies were given by Mrs. Abner Martin.

★ ★ ★

MAY HE ALWAYS BE A COUNTRY BOY

I want my son to grow up on a farm. Some will say that it will limit his opportunities. They may even feel sorry for him. But how can they know what his life and pleasures will be?

They do not realize that my boy will never be lonely; that nature will be his companion for life.

Through nature he will know that there is a God that science does not control everything. He will learn to work hard and to be ambitious; but he will also learn to accept things as they come — the hail and drought and the unforeseen.

As a farm boy he will know animals as good friends. In feeding and caring for those friends my boy will learn the joy of doing for others. Early in life he will know a responsible feeling toward those who will depend on him.

To him all living things will be sacred. He will watch life appear and reproduce itself. He will learn the certainty of death. Its quiet presence in the plants and animals about him will assure him that life's end need not be feared.

My boy will learn compassion. He will never forget the killdeer's nest in the pasture, and the fence he built to keep the cows from trampling it. One of his pleasures will be a shack in the woods where he will learn to love the stillness of a country night.

He will notice that each year the saplings around his shack grow bigger. Then a day comes when he and his father cut the grown trees into firewood for winter. He will realize then, that he himself has grown year by year, and that the time is now for him to start his life's work as a young man.

I want my boy to hear country church bells as he finishes his Sunday morning chores. The bells will ring again as he sits in church before the service begins. He will set his watch by the bells . . . they will help him chart his days, his life.

I want the soil, the trees, the killdeers, the farm animals and crops, the bells of a country church to be a part of my son's life.

He may leave the farm some day to begin another way of life. But his faith, his sense of duty toward others, his compassion . . . these truths that the farm has taught him . . . will go with him.

As long as he lives, he will be a farm boy.

Karl Ober

★ ★ ★