

September

1990

### ***Farmer's Last Will And Testament***

**I Leave:**

**To my wife:**

My overdraft at the bank. Maybe she can explain it.

**To my son:**

Equity on my car. Now he'll have to go to work to meet the payments.

**To my banker:**

My soul. He has the mortgage on it anyway.

**To my neighbour:**

My clown suit. He'll need it if he continues to farm as he has in the past.

**To the Farm Credit Corp.:**

My unpaid bills. They took some real chances on me and I want to do something for them.

**To the farm centre:**

My grain bin. I was planning to let them take it next year anyway.

**To the farm adviser:**

Fifty bushels of corn to see if he can hit the high market. I never did.

**To the Ontario Ministry of Agriculture & Food:**

My farm plan. Maybe they can understand it.

**To the junk man:**

All my machinery. He's had his eyes on it for years.

**To my undertaker:**

A special request. I want six implement and fertilizer dealers for my pallbearers. They are used to carrying me.

**To the weatherman:**

Rain, sleet and snow for the funeral, please. No sense in having good weather now.

**To the grave digger:**

Don't bother. The hole I am in should be big enough.

**To the monument maker:**

Set up a jig for the epitaph –

**HERE LIES A FARMER  
WHO HAS NOW PROPERLY  
ASSUMED ALL OF HIS OBLIGATIONS**