

DESERET



FARMER

The "Greater" Utah

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We are living in an age of "Booms," in an age when every third person you meet has something to sell, has organized a company and is willing to let you in on the ground floor. They sell anything from electric switches which are so constructed that wreck in a few years will be things of history, to entire agricultural communities, where they have builded a central town laid out the streets after the latest approved fashion, installed sewer and water systems in the town. On its outskirts is the farming land you are to buy. In some rare cases they are pushing a good proposition, very often the reverse is true. In the near future, it is going to be the pleasure of the Deseret Farmer to report on the various enterprises at present being carried on in our state. The writer is acquainted with the majority of them and can say that they are bona fide, straight propositions. He is also acquainted with some that cannot be included in this classification. When a man advertises a community as something which it is not, makes sensational claims for his territory in an effort to interest home-seekers, when he knows that which he says is not true, that man is an enemy of the community and a millstone on the neck of advancing agriculture in that section. It will be the pleasure of the Deseret Farmer to introduce a few of these people to the Utah public.

Utah does not need any sensational advertising. She and her resources are living advertisements in themselves. What she wants is sane, thoughtful boosting.

Utah must soon learn to distinguish between a boom of mushroom-like growth and a natural healthy development. We fear a great many of

our citizens have participated in a few "booms" and are mistaking the somewhat phenomenal growth our state is making in an agricultural way at the present time for a "boom." This is evidenced by the fact that at the first jump in the money value of their farms, they are hurriedly letting go and seeking new fields. They are wrong. Utah must recognize her present era of prosperity as the result of merit. You men of Utah, hold to your heritage! If land that was originally worth \$75 per acre for alfalfa and wheat growing, is worth \$200 or \$300 to the man from the outside, for fruit growing, it is worth that same \$300 to you, nay, it is worth more to you.

Those men who are offering you \$300 for that land will double their money on it in a few years, and you living on a farm, you have bought somewhere else, will witness the transaction, and be sorry.

Utah has everything that is essential to the making of a great state. There is no richer soil in the world. Our soil in various parts of the state is nearly as rich in the principal plant foods as many of the commercial fertilizers being sold to our eastern brother. Our soil is still comparatively virgin. Its wealth of plant food is practically untouched. Keep that soil for yourself and your children, you men of Utah.

Our climate is such that we can grow virtually every class of cultivated crops, from the semi-tropical fruits of Dixie to the sturdier cereals and roots of Cache. We have the kind of people necessary to the making of a great commonwealth. I say we have them. If we have not, we should hide our faces and blush with shame at our rapid degeneration. Our fathers and grandfathers were

the types of men demanded for this work. Those were the grand old men. It was they who made Utah from a wilderness of sagebrush to what it is today. They toiled and starved and died to give young Utah a heritage and the result of their life blood is the present great young state. We must carry on the work, for it is a sacred work, made sacred by the sacrifices, nay the lifeblood of the pioneers. Is young Utah now, on the threshold of her greatness to surrender what their fathers died for? Will young Utah surrender her sacred heritage for a few dollars and give to the man from the outside this battlefield, where the sturdiest men who ever lived fought the Desert and the Indian and were victorious?

The inspiration to feel in ourselves that we are the sons and daughters of those great men and that we are living on land they have made sacred, should be worth many times the present prices being offered to buy Utah.

Keep the trust sacred and carry on the great worth of your fathers. Take the soil breathing with their greatness and help carry it on to its great future.

The paths are open to you. Be up and doing! Utah must set the pace for her western sisters in things agricultural. Let Utah be the teacher, as she should be. To do this we must keep abreast of modern agriculture. We must learn to be masters of our craft. The way here, too, is open and wide and easy to follow. The farmer of the future Utah must be a trained farmer, trained for his business as engineers and doctors and lawyers are trained. The people of the state are realizing this and are taking advantage of the splendid schools within her borders where the sons and daughters can be trained to be good farmers and housewives and fathers and mothers. More young people are being instructed in this state along the lines just mentioned than in any half

a dozen of our near neighbors. It is a hopeful sign. The world in the future will turn to Utah for instructors in things industrial.

Let the father and the mother use every means to acquaint themselves with their business. We cannot all go to school but there are other ways. A week at the State Fair is a royal vacation after a busy season, and to the busy farmer is worth weeks in a classroom. Let the Great State Fair be the means of bringing us together for a short time each year. Let us become acquainted, teach each other, and build together. If we have accomplished something the past year in animal or plant production, let us build up our neighbor by letting him see it and know of it. The State Fair is the medium for letting your neighbor see and the Deseret Farmer is the means of letting him know. Make use of our columns. It is your paper. It is trying to serve you in the best way possible. You can make our work easy.

Utah has room for the man with capital, she has room for the home-seeker. We have thousands of acres of land waiting only the plow of the builder to make it produce wheat where now it produces only sagebrush. We want the homeseeker, the builder. We want the man who will come to us, be one of us and help us make this great state more great.

Utah is on the threshold of an era of prosperity that she has never dreamed of before. That era is to come with the development of our latent resources. The greatest of these is her agricultural ones. A comparatively few years will see her greatness taking form. It is on already. Our young men are training themselves for the great work. The nation is watching. The time is here when every man with the blood of Old Utah in his veins must come to gether and work unitedly for the building up of the New, the Greater Utah.