

**THE INDIAN RIVER FARMER**

Vero, Fla. Davenport, Ia.

A monthly publication devoted to agricultural interest of Florida in general and the Indian River country in particular.

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JULY AND AUGUST, 1914.

The Editors will be pleased to receive contributions of interest on any subject pertaining to agriculture in Florida. Questions of subscribers or readers, if of general interest, will be answered in these columns.

Address all communications to Editors, Indian River Farmer, Davenport, Ia.

All of the articles from other publications and sources other than our own staff will be reproduced in full or in part as current news matter only, and without any attempt at official verification.

**ADVERTISERS TAKE NOTICE**

THE INDIAN RIVER FARMER has a circulation of about 12,000 copies. It is placed in the homes of those who have already decided to move to Florida. Advertising rates furnished upon application Indian River Farmer, Davenport, Ia.

The Boston Globe has this heading over a long editorial: "Farm No Place for the Loafer."

The editorial goes on to prove the statement made in this heading.

But it needs no proof. It is axiomatic. The farm is a place where industry and intelligence and persistent application yield big dividends, and where laziness and ignorance fail.

But where is there a place for the loafer?

Not in school—because there, as else-

**VERO'S SUMMER CLIMATE ENTICING TO TOURISTS.**

The first thing that impresses northern visitors to Vero these days is the weather. Coming from sections of the country where they have been sweltering in the daytime and getting but little relief at night, most of them expect to be fairly burned alive when they reach Florida. Once started down the East Coast they begin to forget the heat and by the time they reach their destination they are surprised to find weather conditions much similar to those of late spring at home. Sitting on the big porch of Sleepy Eye lodge they are fanned by a breeze from the Atlantic that makes them want to stay in Florida forever. And when they go to bed at night they find that sleeping without covering will not do in this part of Florida at least, even in mid-summer.

When the truth about it becomes more generally known Florida's summer climate will prove almost as big an asset as her wonderful winter weather. It is keeping more people in Florida every summer and those who come down for short stays start back north with regret.

Ocklawaha Nursery trees of Valencia Late Orange, every one perfect, and budded from best bearing trees.  
OCKLAWAHA NURSERIES, Tangerine, Fla.  
Write for catalog

**TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:**

Lincoln, Neb., July 6, 1914.  
Mr. John LeRoy Hutchison,  
Davenport, Iowa.

My Dear Mr. Hutchison: Yours of the 3rd inst. just at hand and carefully noted. In reply will say, I was very much disappointed after you writing me you would call and see what we had done in the way of developing not to come out at all, and I almost dropped you from my mailing list.

I am very glad to hear that the ditching is going along so nicely, as I have 10 acres of trees out now and am going down again in September and plant 20 acres more on same 40, and if we can will fence west 40 and ditch it, and just as soon as we can will plow it and commence farming it, as I will plant 6 or 7 acres of east 40 in pine-apples, together with 30 acres of citrus fruit will not leave any to farm allowing for the buildings, etc.

I received a letter today from Mr. A. M. Hill, in which he tells me how much he appreciates the improving I have and will do in Florida, and thinks also Mr. Radinsky should be able to sell many here this year, having Ingham (so well known) to speak a good word for Florida.

I can and will help Tom when I can, as I feel I know something about land, and having studied Florida for six months, dotting down all the good points and all the poor, I find the credit side of my ledger is away in the lead. A man must not allow his feet to become cold, as he can not expect that land to be worth \$500.00 per acre till he does his part to make it valuable.

I feel very confident that when I have done what I have outlined to you

and then wait 3 to 5 years for my trees to bear I will have a farm of 80 acres, worth at least \$40,000, but I do not expect to get all this without some effort and hard work and waiting on my part.

My tenant, Mr. C. J. Richardson, will plant 25 acres (ground all plowed last March) in tomatoes, beans, potatoes, some peppers and lettuce this fall, planting the first two named in about four plantings, say 3 weeks apart, so he can tend all himself and to be sure of having some chance at the best markets as well as perhaps some poor.

I did not intend writing so much, but trust some of it will interest you. When you come to Florida again I want you to see Lincoln Park Farm in section 9.

Yours very truly,  
E. D. Ingham.

St. Louis County, Vero, Florida.  
Mr. W. C. Killeen,  
313 Navarre Bldg.,  
St. Louis, Mo.

My Friend Killeen: I take great pleasure at the end of the third week in Vero to let you know of my progress. We have contracted to have our land cleared and plowed at a very reasonable price. I want to thank you for recommending this tract, as I am more than pleased with the location.

Say, that drainage canal is certainly a great piece of work; the main canal is about finished and the ditch gang is going day and night.

I never enjoyed a summer better in my life. We spent a few days at the hotel. Mrs. Young entertained us in great style; every day we went autoing to some part of the country. We

are over our tract for a week and making every effort to complete our clearing by the 27th of July. We have hard roadbeds on both roads passing our tract; one to Vero and the other to Gifford. This makes it very convenient for you as well as us, as your tract is just opposite to ours.

I must say that the surrounding groves are evidence of what this soil will produce; and I know that my tract has as good a soil as any of the established growers.

We have rented enough ground from our neighbor to be used for seed bed (tomatoes), and we have prepared the beds. This crop will be ready for December market. In addition to this we have planted all vegetables for our own use and some cattle feed. Some goes, old boy; don't you think so?

I must close as it is time for supper. Assuring you that I am more than satisfied with all conditions, I am,  
Most sincerely,  
Percy J. Prinz.

P.S.—Will be pleased to hear from you and the boys.  
P. J. P.

Madison, Ill., July 24, 1914.

Mr. A. W. Young,  
Vero, Florida.

My Dear Mr. Young: I wish to thank you for favors extended Mrs. Maher and Lawrence during their stay in Vero. They were very much pleased with what they saw of Florida, especially Vero and adjoining country. You can rest assured of two more enthusiastic boosters added to your list.

Both are anxious for the time when they can make Florida their permanent home.

Thanking you again, I remain,  
Yours, (Signed) Wm. J. Maher.

Not in the law, or in medicine, or in the ministry, or in the school faculty, or on the newspaper—for there, as elsewhere, the loafer soon finds his level, which is the nearest exit.

Then, where is there a place for the loafer?

The grave, perhaps; there isn't much going on there but resting. Maybe that's the loafer's proper place. No other occurs to us at this moment.—Boston Herald.

**Where Is There a Place for the Loafer?**

where, energy and application win the victor's laurels.

Not in the office—for there the hustler wins promotion and the loafer gets kicked out because he is in the way.

Not in the shop—for there the

steady, faithful, thinking worker gets the best wages and the foremanships and superintendencies.

Not in the store—for there those who study the goods and the business and strive to please patrons win the honors and rewards.

**FARMER'S HAPPY LOT.**

That the farmer's lot, whether it be a ten-acre one or not, may be a very happy and independent kind of existence most people will agree. A writer in the Craftsman holds forth to this effect:

The "Ten Acres and Liberty" idea is one that has long appealed to me—the wedding of economic independence with the satisfaction of a pastoral life. The agriculturist, it seems to me—not the old-fashioned farmer, but the modern farmer, with

I do the best I know—the very best I can; and I mean to keep right on doing so until the end. If the end brings me out all right, what is said against me won't amount to anything; if the end brings me out wrong, ten angels swearing I was right would make no difference.—Lincoln.

old books and old friends to resort to when the weather is bad—leads the most enviable life of all. He does not manipulate other men's wealth, nor is it his task to induce a surfeited public to buy that which is not bread; he lives close to the roots of life; he deals in fundamentals.

"There is no other sort of life," says Abraham Cowley in his essay "Of Agriculture," "that affords so many branches of praise to a panegyrist: The utility of it to a man's self; the usefulness, or, rather, necessity of it to all the rest of mankind; the innocence, the pleasure, the antiquity, the dignity"—and, I may add, the liberty of it. As I look about

upon the various occupations of men and women in this present generation, it seems to me that every other vocation is conducted in chains—the

demands of employers, or directors, or stockholders, or a spoiled public. It is only the farmer who is free of these things.

Fort Pierce, Fla., Jan. 30, 1914.

Mr. New Settler, Vero, Fla.

Dear Sir:—We have lived in this State for the past thirty years and can advise you intelligently about the line we carry and the adaptability to this country's needs. Hardware, Furniture, Farming Implements, Studebaker Wagons and Buggies. Dynamite in stock.

Write, or better still, call and see us.

Yours,

JACKSON-LUCE-GLADWIN  
COMPANY