

It will be well to spray with Bordeaux Mixture, to ward off mildew.

Keep a sharp outlook for insects of all kinds, for the hot weather season brings many kinds into activity.

Don't fail to spray your potato and young tomato crop with Bordeaux Mixture or some other made-up fungicides.

The last of the month is the time to plant strawberries, as they will make a good growth by fall, and you will get a small picking next season. A strawberry bed should be only allowed to bear two seasons, as the beds get choked with grass and clover, and we get better fruit by renewing the beds yearly.

Bordeaux Mixture Spray Formula for fungicides:

Copper sulphate (bluestone), 1 lb.

Stone Lime, 1½ lbs.

Water, 12 gallons.

Dissolve the bluestone in a small quantity of hot water, in an earthen or wooden vessel; then dilute to six gallons. Slake the lime in a wooden vessel, and then dilute to six gallons. The two solutions are then poured into a wooden vessel or barrel, care being taken to pour the two together slowly, and stir thoroly at the same time. If you wish to make an insecticide with the above formula, add one and one-half ounces of Paris green; then you have an insecticide and fungicide to combat the insects and fungus.

—G. S. ARTHUR

Beauty

Mankind, thou art a gorgeous thing, when dressed for calling Sunday—

Thou ever seemest spick and span at office desk next Monday;

The mid-week sees thee, dressed to kill, assail my lady's bower—

But thank thy stars she can't see thee before thy morning shower!

With hair askew, and blinking eye, you roll from out the bedding,

And stumble toward the washroom, but don't see which way you're heading;

Your nightshirt's twisted end for end, your temper's rather sour—

Ah, yes! 'Tis well she can't see thee before thy morning shower!

We hear that clothes don't make the man; that looks are unimportant;

That all that counts is worth, not looks—and I suppose looks oughtn't.

But let me say, at break of day, you ain't no hothouse flower,

So thank thy stars she can't see thee before thy morning shower.

—Life.

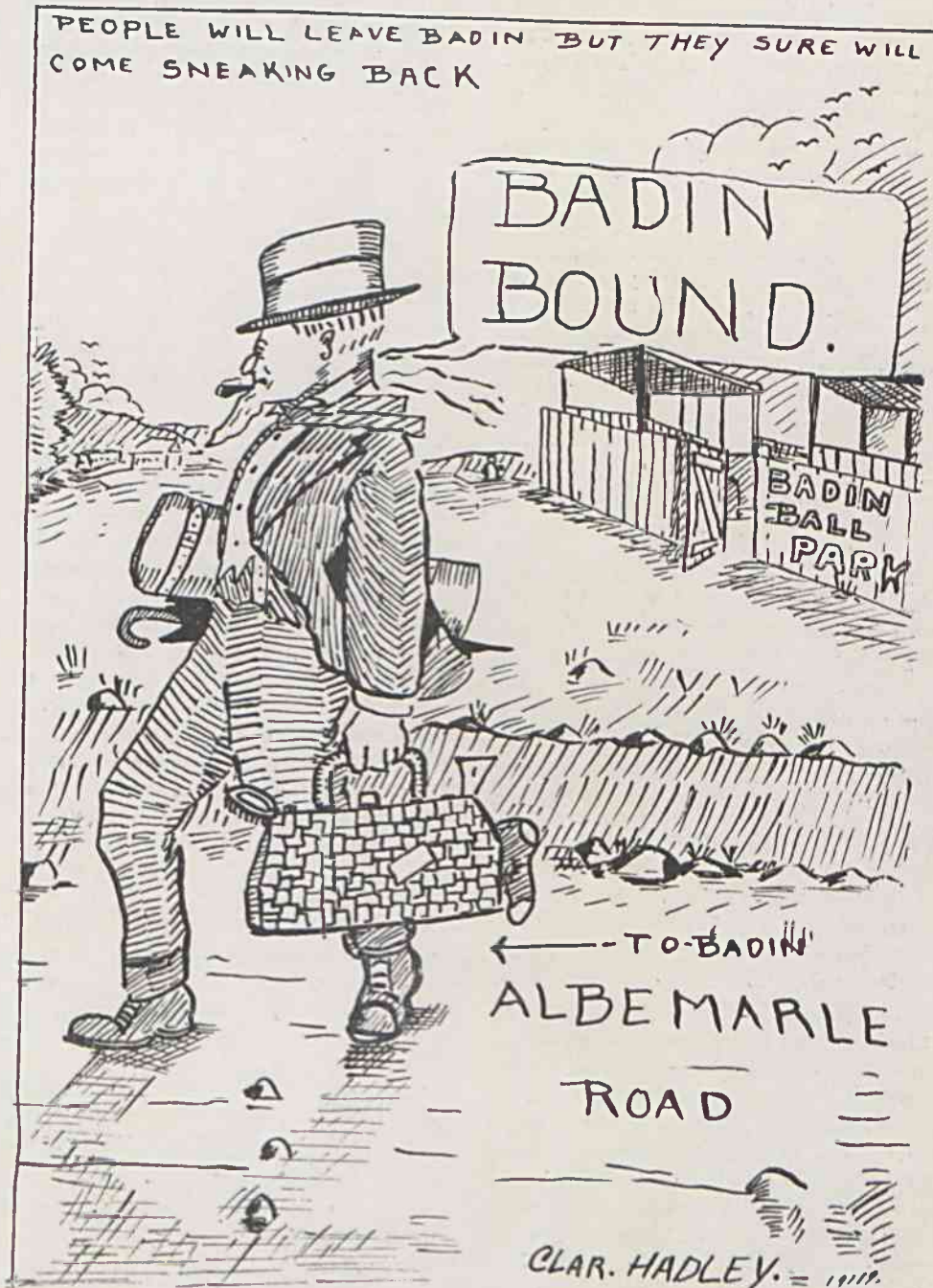
"Judge" Garrett in the North

Our gifted and genial townsman, Mr. T. J. Garrett, who represents the Construction Department on THE BULLETIN staff, has been sent to one of the Northern properties of the Aluminum Company, where he will have charge of some special construction work, at Hannawa Falls, N. Y.

In a letter to the Editor, he says: "Am delightfully situated, right on the

banks of the Raquette River. Climate fine, and I understand that the fishing is fine. * * * * The work is remodeling and changing a power unit. Considerable foundation work and steel plate changes. Mostly under water at present. Am getting organized, and locating equipment and material."

A pleasant August to you, Judge; and here's hoping for as speedy a return to Badin as may be!



Clarence Hadley, who made this cartoon, is the son of Mr. Z. Z. Hadley. He is only fifteen years old. We are all sorry that at present Clarence is in a sanatorium, in Charlotte, having treatment for acute rheumatism. We hope very much indeed that he will soon be quite well again.