

# THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

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## PITY IN BIRD LIFE RARELY DISPLAYED

### Feathered Creatures, When Hurt, Left to Die Alone.

"There is not much sympathy to be found in wild nature. If a bird meets with a mishap it is usually left to get over it without any assistance from its companions. When a bird is taken ill and expects to die you will not find its mate standing by to console with it, but the suffering creature will just sink away to a place of hiding in which to meet the end, while the bird which is left will very soon find a new companion. But I have come across a few instances where sympathy was shown. When birds are mated after a short courtship the male is most attentive to his newly won wife and will almost starve himself to offer tit-bits to her," writes Oliver G. Pike in the *London Mail*.

"The beautiful male bullfinch is one of the best of husbands. A pair of these birds attempted to nest in my garden last spring. The first nest came to an untimely end and a second was built. When this contained young all ready to fly I heard the two parents calling out in great distress. I hurriedly climbed up the steep bank leading to the nest in a thick hedge, but I was just too late, for a stoat dashed from the nest and disappeared in the thick undergrowth. Three of the young had been eaten, while the fourth was dead outside the nest.

"For days afterward the hen bullfinch sat on twigs in the garden looking most disconsolate, and it was rather beautiful to see the male offer her choice morsels, which he continually searched for. It seemed as if he was doing his best to cheer her up, and it gave me much pleasure when I found out that he had succeeded. For at the end of the week they began a third nest, and with this they were successful in rearing a family.

"It is only natural, however, for a bird to assist its mate during the time of courtship. It is in the winter months, when each bird has to fight its own battle in the grim search for food, that sympathy is rare. I have known only one instance of this.

"In my garden there was a large dog kennel with a flat roof. During the winter months the tablelike top was utilized as a larder for the birds. Many kinds visited us and it was seldom that the table was unoccupied. One morning a new visitor appeared and she was a cripple. This great tit had one leg missing and she had some trouble in balancing her body as she picked up the food.

"The sparrows, for some reason, objected to the presence of this injured bird and drove her off. She made many attempts to obtain a meal, but the others prevented her.

"The next morning she brought with her another great tit and again the sparrows tried to drive her away. In a flash the second great tit set about them, fought the whole flock and kept the board clear while the crippled bird obtained a good meal. On each succeeding visit this bird and great tit accompanied her, and such respect did the sparrows have for his fighting powers that she afterward obtained her food in peace."

## United States Dinosaurs

Great animals as well as great men sometimes "leave behind them footprints on the sands of time." Experts of Uncle Sam's Department of the Interior have discovered that tracks found in the rock on the Navajo Indian reservation in Arizona are the footprints of dinosaurs made about 10,000,000 years ago. The prints are 16 inches long.

## No Life in Dead Sea

The Dead sea has been navigated. Strabo and Diodorus tell of floats from which men fished for bitumen. There have also been several scientific expeditions on the sea for purposes of investigation. The sea contains no life of any kind with exception of a few microbes. This is due to its extreme salinity.

## Refined Cruelty

A woman who is suing for divorce says that her husband would whip her one day and the next lavish jewelry upon her. Very crude work, this. He should have combined the two and whopped her with a rope of pearls.—*Boston Transcript*.

## Strange Accompaniment

William Collins, English poet, in fits of melancholic insanity, used to haunt the cloisters of Chichester cathedral, England, and would utter weird and unearthly howls whenever the organ was played at services.

## Danced Into Royal Favor

Sir Christopher Hatton, lord chancellor of England during Elizabeth's reign, was called "the dancing chancellor," because it was said he first attracted the queen's attention by his graceful dancing at a mask.

## Idea of Growing Old Far From Ike Farnum

Ike Farnum was sitting around with me the other day. Just talking. There had been too little rain and too much fire in the woods for us to take our annual deer hunt this year, and we were mourning about it. Ike had just finished telling me of the Springfield rifle he had just had resighted.

"Stripped those military monstrosities off and put on a peep," Ike said. When I came Maurice Munn. Getting a bit fat, is Maurice, and a shade gray and he wears glasses. Otherwise quite all right. He listened to the concluding stanzas of Ike's epic and then hurried his wet blanket.

"It's just as well you didn't go hunting," said he. "When a man gets to be fifty years old his hunting days are over. It's time for him to buy a bird dog and a scatter gun and stay near the shore."

Well, sirs, and ladies, I have never seen or heard Ike in better form. He passed his fiftieth birthday more than one year ago, but if he is a day over thirty-five you'll have to lick him to make him own up. He is as young and alive today as he ever was, except that he is harder to kill than a boy. A middle-aged man who has kept himself in good condition gets to be like dry rawhide. He can't be cut, torn or stretched.

"I'd have been as fatheaded an old fool as you are, Maurice," said Ike, "if I'd let myself slip the way you have. The trouble with you is that you quit this life when you got to be fifty and haven't reached the life to come. No wonder you're old! You act old and think old and talk old. If I ever said to myself—

"I'm too old to go a-hunting—"

"Well, I'd be too old to go a-hunting. But I haven't said it and I never will." Yet I can remember that a few years ago Maurice was tougher and faster and harder than Ike Farnum ever thought of being. He has just thought himself into age.—"J. P." in *Kansas City Star*.

## Made Shrine of Garments

They tell an affecting little story of French soldiers. It seemed that some one of the various headless—or rather headless—charitable organizations operating from our great country got its donations mixed, and a French regiment just out of the trenches, in place of some boxes of warm underclothing expected, got some children's clothes. There was some idle jesting, some growling; but in the end that regiment built an altar, enshrined upon it the little garments designed for children whom they might never see again, and the whole regiment passed before it, and one at a time knelt and renewed their oath of allegiance to fair France and the vow to expel the invader from her soil.—From the *War Diary of Maj. Gen. James G. Harbord* in the *Saturday Evening Post*.

## Popularity of Dickens

There is a good deal of talk, says the *Providence Journal*, coincident with the proposed purchase of Dickens' old home at 48 Loughy street, in London, of a Dickens revival among English and American readers, and if such a rebirth of interest is actually in progress no one who is familiar with the great novels will doubt that it is a fine thing. Actually, however, if one is to accept in full the reports of librarians, publishers and booksellers, there is no room for a renaissance in Dickens, because interest in the mighty stories of *Oliver Twist* and *Copperfield* and the impetuous Micawber has never flagged since the day when they were first published.

## Boy's Real Gallantry

Sir Walter Raleigh, in all his glory, never outdid a boy, about fifteen years of age, who, when it was raining the hardest, stood in water above his ankles and, after obtaining some boards and placing them from the building shed to the sidewalk in front of the new Selig building in West Washington street, stood there and aided girls and women across the planks.

H. E. McArthur, 622 Continental National Bank building, who reported the incident, said that it was one of the most gentlemanly acts he had ever witnessed. "He may have been a boy scout doing his daily good turn, but whoever he is and whatever he is, I'm for him," he said.—*Indianapolis News*.

## Model Chapel Cars

One of the latest contributions, and not the least interesting, to the Vatican missionary exposition, held in connection with the Anno Santo, consists of models of "chapel cars" operated in America by the Catholic Church Extension society. The contribution is made in the name of the society by Edward P. Carry of the Pullman company. It reproduces in miniature, but in the most exact details, the traveling chapels, whereby the society brings the ministrations of the church to residents of distant sections that cannot maintain permanent church buildings. Three such cars are in operation on American railroads.

## Vast Fortunes Theirs for Few Brief Hours

"I was a millionaire on paper for a brief few hours," said a clerk in a leading brokerage house and he added, "as a matter of fact I did not know I had become a millionaire until the chief bookkeeper shoved a paper under my nose and commanded me to sign on the dotted line. I then observed that I had held 75,000 shares of leading industrial stock overnight, the certificate being in my name, and that I was about to sign away nearly \$3,000,000. The thrill was brief."

In many brokerage houses everybody from the office boy up temporarily has much wealth in his or her name. Some years ago a certain house had put ten thousand shares of a Standard Oil stock in a clerk's name. When the stock clerk came with the customary waiver for the erstwhile shareholder to sign, he was home on Long Island, sick.

A hurry call revealed he was dangerously ill and in no condition to sign anything and would not be for some while; in fact, the doctor said, "I hope we can save him."

He came around and signed the paper some weeks later, but he had actually been the possessor of \$850,000 of stock for that time and if he had died, the firm would have had to go through some legal gestures to unravel the red tape around an undorsed certificate.—*Wall Street Journal*.

## Snappy Comment on Odd Newspaper "Ads"

London Paper—"Wanted, a second-hand terrestrial globe." Not the first man who wanted the earth, or who was willing to take it "as is."

Ad in "Golf"—"To increase your scores Wear Blank's Plus-fours." Easy enough increasing one's scores; the job is to lower them.

Birmingham Paper—"Officer's wife would like jolly lady by birth to share modern house." The only lady thus qualified we ever heard of was Beatrice, who was "born in a jolly hour; there was a star danced and under that I was born."

New Zealand Paper—"Why render your garments elsewhere when our up-to-date laundry can do the work more effectively?" But why render your garments at all, when the Scriptural injunction is to rend your hearts instead?—*Boston Transcript*.

## Lifted by Toy Balloons

On a recent visit to London Lady Poynter, author of travel books, met the old lady who sells balloons at the entrance to Kensington gardens, to bring joy to childhood. She said to Lady Poynter: "I am the old woman Barrie told the world about in 'Peter Pan,' who was nearly carried off by her balloons. Maggie Leary, the old apple woman, who sold apples for forty years by this gate, had to catch me by the handle of her umbrella, or I should have blown away. Lots of people have taken my photograph, and one man paid me half a crown for it. This has been the worst year I've had, but things are picking up. Maggie was here for forty years and I've been here for nineteen."

Evidently she enjoyed her celebrity, for she asked, "When will you come back and photograph me?"—*Japan Advertiser*.

## Shows Value of Flattery

Speaking of police, the female of the species occasionally comes in for its share of responsibility to the joke-smiths. The following yarn hails from the beginnings of the lady-police era: One of the newly appointed police women saw a carman treating his horse roughly. She went up to him and after remonstrating with him, demanded his name and address. "Lord, miss," said the man with a commiserating smile; "if I was to tell you, it would go out of that pretty head of yours before you got to the next corner."

Then he drove off, leaving the policeman woman torn between conflicting emotions of neglected duties and gratified vanity.—*San Francisco Argonaut*.

## Lizard Far From Home

An Australian bearded lizard (not a lounge lizard either) was recently found sunning itself on the railway track near Plaistow, near London, England. As the locality is in the dock area, it is supposed that the mysterious stranger landed there as a stow-away and was engaged on a tour of exploration. It has beneath the chin a fold of skin which, noticeable when the reptile is in repose, can be expanded into a conspicuous bristly frill, suggestive of a beard, for the purpose of frightening enemies. If this fails, it has a very effective weapon in its spiny tail, with which it can inflict serious wounds.

## How She Arrived

Said the bank teller to the new girl who was making a deposit: "You didn't foot it up." "No," she replied innocently, "I took a taxi."—*Wall Street Journal*.

## Made Use of Physical Deformity for Profit

There is at Ripon, in Yorkshire, England, an old hostelry, the Unicorn, at which is preserved an etching of a character who once was "boots" there.

"Old Boots," as he was familiarly known to many who never knew him by any other title, flourished from about the middle of the Eighteenth century, and now lies somewhere in the yard of Ripon minister. He was endowed by nature with a nose and chin so inordinately long and so tending to embrace each other that at length he acquired the power of holding a piece of money between them. Thus he was able to turn his deformity to commercial account.

It was a part of his duty to wait upon travelers arriving at the inn, to assist them in removing their boots; and he usually introduced himself carrying a pair of slippers in one hand and a bootjack in the other, and we are told that the company generally were so diverted by his appearance that frequently they would give him a piece of money on condition that he held it between his nose and chin.

Other times, other tastes, and it seems hardly possible that modern travelers would lend themselves to such an exhibition.

## Wampum Accepted as Currency by Indians

The ruins of an early wampum mint with its ingenious machinery and many examples of its coinage have been unearthed in Bergen county, New Jersey, within a few miles of New York, *Francis Collins* writes in the *New York Herald and Tribune*. From the earliest days the white settlers manufactured Indian money, but in the New Jersey mint they introduced methods of high finance with surprising effects upon the native currency.

Labor-saving machinery was operated by water power for turning out wampum wholesale. It was freely accepted by the Indians throughout the country, who refused to use the counterfeit wampum, however cleverly imitated with glass or composition. One of the proprietors of the old wampum mint claimed that the first John Jacob Astor laid the foundation of his great fortune by buying this wampum and exchanging it with the Indians for furs.

## Touch of Deilement

Sophronius had a fair daughter named Eulalia and she asked his permission one day to visit the gay Lucinda. "I cannot allow it," said the Greek father. "Then you must think me exceedingly weak," said the daughter indignantly. Sophronius picked up a dead coal from the hearth and handed it to his daughter, but she hesitated to accept it. "Take it, my child, it will not burn you." Eulalia obeyed, and the milky whiteness of her hand was instantly gone. "Father, we cannot be too careful in handling coals," said the vexed daughter. "No," said the father solemnly, "for even when they do not burn they blacken." So it is with evil companions and communications.

## Exist on Porcupine

Four men, wrecked on the north side of the Kenai peninsula in northern Alaska, lived entirely on porcupines until they were picked up by a boat a month later. This diet agreed with them so well that they were in fine physical condition when rescued.

The porcupine is one of the easiest of wild creatures to kill, for it cannot run fast and succumbs quickly to a blow from a stick. Time and time again prospectors whose provisions have become exhausted in the wilds have been saved from starvation by the flesh of these animals. An unwritten law of the North is that a porcupine must not be killed except for food.

## City May Have Been Myth

The ancient city of Troy is supposed to have occupied a slight elevation near the foot of Mount Ida, in Mysia, and nearly surrounded by the River Scamander, but its location is in dispute and some even doubt that it ever existed. The founding of the kingdom is ascribed to Teucer, whose grandson was Troas, who was the father of Ilius, who called the city Ilium after himself and also Troja after Troas, his father. The classic poets say that the walls of the city were built by the magic sound of Apollo's lyre. The date of the taking of the city after a ten-year siege is usually placed at 1184 B. C.

## Here's Innovation

Joseph Sparrow, retired jeweler of San Francisco, Cal., brought suit against his wife asking separate maintenance and \$300 a month. He asserts cruelty and says his wife has a large income from property left her by a former husband. This is the first suit in the state of the kind since the legislature at the last session enacted a law enabling a man, as well as a woman, to sue for separate maintenance.

## City's Dwellings All Built on Log Rafts

One of the oddest cities in the world is Simoon Sound on the coast of British Columbia. The entire place is made up of floating dwellings. The chief industry in that section is logging and most of the work is done on the sides of steep cliffs where it is almost impossible to build a house. Then, too, the loggers are continually moving to new sites. So they solve their housing problem by building comfortable dwellings of cedar shakes, similar to shingles only about twice the size and rougher, on log rafts. The loggers live in these raft houses for many years, towing their homes to new sites for logging.

A number of years ago one enterprising logger tied his raft house up at the place called Simoon Sound. As the anchorage was good and the location was sheltered from wind gales, he started a store. Gradually other floating dwellings were added until now steamships make regular calls to the port and the government has established a post office there. The main street of this floating city has all been connected and considerable city beautifying has been done. Flowers have been planted along the way in old canoes and the storekeeper has a garden in an earth-filled boat. In the winter many new floating homes are added to the city, but they float away again when the loggers go back to logging with the return of good weather.—*Pathfinder Magazine*.

## Puritan and Pilgrim Too Often Confused

I should like to call attention to a mistake which appeared in the *Public Ledger* of March 7. It was the confusion, or rather the mistaken identification, of "Pilgrims" and "Puritans." Even as well read and well educated a man as Theodore Roosevelt made this error and was corrected by Henry Cabot Lodge, writes Jane H. Farnham in the *Philadelphia Public Ledger*.

The Pilgrims settled Plymouth in 1620, while the Puritan migration did not take place until 1630, when the Bay colony was founded. No doubt both colonies were intolerant, according to our modern views, but the Puritans were stern in the extreme and banished such as differed with them in religious beliefs. Among those banished were Roger Williams, Anne Hutchinson and the Quakers.

The Pilgrim colony for fifty years at least did not restrict the votes to church members, as the Puritans did. Perhaps this difference between Pilgrims and Puritans seems infinitesimal to Philadelphians, but it is rather important in New England.

## Freaks of Lightning

It is frequently said that lightning never strikes twice in the same place. This is not so. Only a few days ago two houses near Brentwood, Essex, England, were struck for the second time within a few months.

Mr. W. Larkins, the well-known steeplejack, was once called upon to repair a house in Sussex that had actually been struck by lightning on three separate occasions.

He found, on investigation, that the building stood on a subsoil of ironstone, such as is found in many parts of the weald of Sussex. This substance is, of course, a splendid conductor of electricity. Hence the partiality of the lightning for the house in question.

## Trees With Latin Names

Latin has always been the language of scholars. It is now a dead language and consequently—not being subject to change—is helpful in giving to trees accurate names that can be used in all parts of the world, regardless of the language spoken locally. The Romans called the oak *Quercus*. We still use this word as the first part of the scientific name. Our native white oak is known by the scientific name—*Quercus alba*. The word "alba" is appropriate, for it means white, and refers to the white bark. The red oak is known by the scientific name *Quercus rubra*. The word "rubra" is also appropriate, for it means red and describes the distinctive feature of the tree.—Joseph S. Illick, in *Tree Habits*.

## Classification of Teas

Teas are classed as green and black, according to color, flavor and mode of preparation. The leaves for green tea are heated or roasted slightly in shallow pans over a wood fire almost as soon as gathered, after which they are rolled with the hands upon a table to decrease the moisture and to twist them. They are again roasted and quickly dried. The leaves for black tea are spread out in the open air for some time and then tossed with the hands until flaccid, roasted a few hours in a soft and moist state. They are finally dried over a charcoal fire. The operation of rolling and roasting is sometimes repeated several times until the leaves have become the proper color.

## Imagined They Were Warm, and They Were

Imagination, like the consciousness of being well and fashionably dressed, has a singular power of imparting warmth to the frame, a writer in the *Youth's Companion* remarks. If you think you are warm, you really are. So at least the following story from the *Tattler* would seem to prove:

The late Charles Brookfield used to tell a story of a miserable railway journey that he had to undertake with some friends in order to get to a certain country house. It was bitterly cold, and by the time they got to the end of their journey it was pitch dark, and they were nearly frozen. A private omnibus had been sent to meet them, and they trooped in and pulled up the glass of the window.

"I hope to goodness they've remembered to put in the foot warmers!" exclaimed one of them, reconnoitering with his foot. "Oh, thank goodness! Yes, they're there."

Sure enough, they found, stored under the seats, two heavy contrivances, which they hauled into line and gratefully rested their feet on. The effect was instantaneous. Immediately a delicious warmth permeated the soles of their boots and thawed their icy feet, and soon their whole bodies were in a glow.

"Hang it!" one of them remarked, perspiring freely, "This is almost too much of a good thing. Let's have the window down."

They were thoroughly warm and refreshed by the time they arrived at the house, where they were met by an apologetic butler, who expressed regret that the omnibus had been sent off without foot warmers. It then turned out that the objects on which they had been so cozily resting their feet were two of their own gun cases. Their own imaginations had warmed their feet!

## Galen Earned Title, "Father of Medicine"

The foundations of medical science were laid in the early part of the First century by Claudius Galen.

Galen was born at Pergum, in Asia Minor. He spent some years at Alexandria and later went to Rome, where he wrote a work on anatomy and even performed dissections upon animals.

He considered that disease was largely based upon the four humors of man—bile, blood, phlegm and black bile—which were regarded as related to (but not identical with) the four elements—fire, air, earth and water—being supposed to have characters similar to these.

Thus, to bile, as to fire, were attributed the properties of heat and dryness; to blood and air those of heat and moistness; and finally black bile, like earth, was said to be cold and dry.

## "Hobble" Stairway

In a certain building in Skowhegan, Maine, is an unusual flight of stairs, which have a rise of 5 inches and a correspondingly narrow tread, looking as if they were made for the convenience of small children. This stairway was built according to the idea of Dr. Henry Leavitt, a dentist in the building. It was the day of the hobble skirt. Clad in a hobble skirt, any woman ascended a flight of ordinary stairs with difficulty and Doctor Leavitt planned the stairs with this style in mind. About the time they were finished, the style passed to await its resurrection, but the stairs will remain a memorial to a forgotten freak of fashion.

## Louisiana Purchase

Payment for the Louisiana purchase was not made in actual gold coin or bullion. The exact cost of the purchase was 64,000,000 francs in the form of United States 6 per cent bonds, representing a capital of \$11,250,000. The ultimate cost would include not only the par value of the bonds, but also ten years' interest, the cost of surveying, of government exploration and of selling the lands. In addition, the American government agreed to assume and pay the obligations of France to American citizens for French attacks on American shipping. These obligations were estimated at \$3,750,000, making a total payment of \$15,000,000.

## Reason for Name's Change

Whistler was baptized James Abbott. The McNeill (his mother's name) was added shortly after he entered West Point. There is not a college in the land where a student sooner gets a nickname. The initials of Whistler's name (J. A. W.) combined with the self knowledge of his fluency of speech quickly suggested to him the use that would be made of them, and he instinctively shrank from the combination. The cadets had no access to the records, and before any cadet knew his initials, Whistler had christened himself with his mother's name McNeill. The Abbott he always used for legal and official documents, but eventually he dropped it for all other purposes.

## Fertile Soil Is a Real Treasure

### English Scientist Emphasizes Importance of Organic Matter.

A fertile soil is to the farmer what a mine rich in ores is to the mine operator, but there the comparison must end, for the good farmer never depletes the fertility of his soil.

"But what is a fertile soil?" asks A. W. Blair, soil chemist of the New Jersey agricultural experiment station.

Soil Fertility Defined. "Definitions will vary according to the viewpoint of those giving them. A definition given by the noted English scientist, Sir Henry Gilbert, in a lecture on 'Agricultural Investigations,' delivered at Rutgers college forty years ago last October, is at least full of meaning. He said: 'The history of agriculture throughout the world, so far as we know it, clearly shows that a fertile soil is one which has accumulated within it the residue of ages of previous vegetation, and that it becomes infertile as this residue is exhausted; and enormous as are the accumulations in the prairie lands of the American continent, it is still desirable to postpone rather than to accelerate the time of their exhaustion.'

Statement by English Expert. "Another of England's distinguished scientists, Sir John Russell, while on a visit to the New Jersey experiment station in October, 1924, made this significant statement: 'The English farmer must get 80 bushels of wheat and about 300 bushels of potatoes to the acre or he loses money.'

"This definition is given in terms of the soil's crop-producing power, but the two definitions are not far apart in actual meaning, since a soil that is deficient in organic matter—the accumulated residue of ages of vegetation mentioned by Doctor Gilbert—will not produce 80 bushels of wheat or 300 bushels of potatoes to the acre."

"In one of his lectures in this country, Doctor Russell further emphasized the importance of a supply of organic matter as follows: 'One of the great needs of agriculture in America, as I see it, is a more general practice of saving and applying barnyard manure, the using of lime to sweeten the soil, so that leguminous crops may be grown, and the following of proper crop rotations. The English farmer was forced to adopt this practice long ago, because of the limited acreage of farm lands.'

"The question of maintaining the supply of organic matter in the soil is becoming more serious every year. There is yet much room for improvement in methods of handling and using farm manure, and in the growing of green manure crops, American farmers must sooner or later adopt the practices which long ago proved so successful in Europe."

## Cocklebur Plants Will Cause Serious Injury

A series of experiments conducted by the United States Department of Agriculture has shown that cocklebur plants are poisonous to swine, cattle, sheep, and chickens. Some have contended that deaths due to cockleburs were caused by mechanical action of the burrs on the tender organs of the animals rather than to poisonous qualities of the plant.

After extended experiments with the animals mentioned above, the department concludes that while the burrs may produce some mechanical injury and while the seeds are very poisonous, stock poisoning is caused by feeding on the very young plants before the development of true leaves. If there is a shortage of good forage and animals find the young plants, they may easily eat enough to cause serious results.

Feeding milk to pigs immediately after they have eaten cockleburs has proved beneficial, probably because of the fat content. Successful results may be expected also, when such oils and fats as bacon grease, lard and linseed oil are used as remedies, according to experts.

## Asparagus One of Most Dependable Vegetables

Remember that asparagus is one of the most dependable and nutritious vegetables that we have, and one of the earliest to be ready for use in the spring. The Mary Washington variety is considered the best for both home use and commercial purposes. Set the crowns in the garden in rows four feet apart and two feet apart in the row. A good crop will be produced.

Prepare hills for melons, cucumbers and squash now. Mix the manure well with soil after adding a handful of acid phosphate and kainit, but do not plant outdoors until apple blossoms open. A few for very early use may be started in strawberry boxes placed in botheds.