

More Suggestions Are Offered To Gardeners

NOW IS TIME TO PLANT MORE AND TO START CANNING

Library Has New Book On Gardening. Rain Is Helping Weeds Grow

If the rain continues, we're all going to harvest a bumper crop of ragweeds, crabgrass and cockle-burs! Think I'll put in a row of watercress!

"Grounds For Living" is the title of an excellent new book on planting and care of the home garden and grounds. It is for your use in the Library.

If you have a garden plot on the Ecusta grounds and do not intend to use it, please let us know. We have a waiting list, and the land should be put to use.

The largest portion of chemical fertilizer for your garden should be put in before seeding. Later, if the plants seem to need a tonic, apply a side dressing of garden fertilizer down the row in bands a few inches from the plants.

With an early start at sowing, you have by now had lettuce, radish and scallion salad. You have had spinach and chard, young beets and baby carrots, turnips and turnip tops, and those wonderful messes of peas. Their vines will soon be torn out. What are you planting in their stead? Plant short new rows of lettuce, carrots, beets, and other crops.

"Intercropping" or "companion cropping" is a good practice in a small garden. This is planting small and early-maturing plants such as radishes, lettuce, early-maturing beets or carrots between large plants, such as tomatoes, eggplant and pole beans.

The sooner you thin your seedlings, the bigger and better the crops will be. Carrots can be thinned and used after they reach pencil size.

The flowers on spring-planted strawberry plants, particularly the everbearing types, should be clipped off and not allowed to mature. This will give the new root system a chance to become established more quickly.

All indications point to a short supply of canned goods next winter. Relief feeding will take a large portion of this year's produce, the supply warehouses are practically empty, and steel and coal strikes have cut deeply into the small supply of tin cans. Those who are far-sighted enough to "put up" a supply of their own home-grown vegetables and fruits will not suffer from a food shortage next winter.

EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

One evening, the young minister, who had seemed rather attracted to Grace, the older daughter, was dining with the family. Mayme, the little sister, was talking rapidly when the visitor was about to ask the blessing. Turning to the child, he said in a pleasant tone, "Mayme, I'm going to ask grace."

"Well, it's about time," promptly answered the little girl. "We've been expecting it for about a year, and Grace has, too."



"GOOD MORNING EVERYBODY... THIS IS VITALITY VAN YOUR VITAMIN MAN! ARE WE ALL STARTING THIS BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL DAY THE 'ROGIV' WAY?"

Just For Fun

LIKE EGGS — FRESH AND NEW, YOU BET!

OBLIGING

"I told him he mustn't see me any more."

"And what did he do?"
"He turned out the lights."

FAMILIAR SYMPTOMS

Sergeant: I don't begin today's lecture until the room settles down.

Voice from the rear: Go home and sleep it off, old man.

SECOND-HAND

Fat Man (in movie, to boy behind him): Can't you see the movie?

Boy: Not a thing.

Fat Man: Then keep your eye on me, and laugh when I do.

CURRENT EXPENSES

"Here comes a friend of mine. He's a human dynamo."

"Really!"

"Yes. Everything he has on is charged."

OPPORTUNIST

Al: there's a fellow who's going places.

Pal: Ambitious fellow, is he?

Al: No, his wife's out of town.

After a few words, mostly spoken by the young wife, her hubby sprang to his feet.

"You've gone too far!" he exclaimed angrily. "This is our last quarrel; I'm going right out of your life."

"Oh, John, darling, where are you going?" she cried.

"Where I'll never trouble you again," he replied, as he started to open the door. "I'll find a place where wild adventure will wipe out the memories of this moment—perhaps in the jungle—or on the stormy seas..."

As he spoke he opened the door, then closed it again and turned sternly to his wife.

"It's lucky for you it's raining," he said.

NOT ACCOUNTABLE

"Waitress! What's wrong with these eggs?"

"Sorry, sir. I only laid the table."

ADVISABLE

Sedgewick: Terribly sorry you buried your wife yesterday.

Watleywood: Had to—dead, you know.

THERE'S HIS OPENING

"But what is home without a mother?" he asked her.

"I am, to-night," she answered.

We never used to be able to find Grandma's glasses, but now she leaves them right where she empties them.

Said one woman to another, "I hear Mrs. Jones has completely lost her voice."

"Poor dear!" said the other, "I must call on her. I have been wanting to have a good talk with her for a long time."

A golfer, trying to get out of a trap, said, "The traps on this course are very annoying, aren't they?"

Second golfer, trying to putt, "Yes, they are. Would you mind closing yours?"

A stout gentleman, determined to lose weight during his stay on his farm, hustled to the store for a pair of overalls. He picked out a pair big enough for energetic exercise. Then a thought struck him. "Wait a minute," he said to the clerk. "Those fit me now, but I expect to lose a lot—maybe I'd better buy a smaller pair."

The clerk calmly went on wrapping up the overalls.

"Mister," he said, "if you can shrink as fast as those overalls will, you'll be doing pretty good."

ANECDOTES

Like many tourists, Lewis Low, president of the Adventure Club, wondered why Mexican men always ride on burros, while their wives walk along behind. Finally he stopped a peasant and asked him the reason. The Mexican, looking very surprised, replied, "But senor, my wife doesn't own a burro!"

An eminent New England manac maker, while extremely busy one day, was interrupted by his young printer's devil.

"Mr. Thomas, you've left out a prediction for July 13," he complained. "What'll I put in?"

"Tarnation, young man, can you see I'm busy! Put in what you please, but get out!"

When the almanac came out these startling words appeared opposite July 13: "Rain, hail and snow." You can imagine the fellow's language when he read that. But on July 13, according to the records, it actually did hail and snow! The next year the almanac outsold all its competitors.

H. G. Wells had such a big nose that he had trouble getting a hat to fit. Once when he found one that balanced nicely on his head, he just walked off with it, and blandly penned a note to its owner, the mayor of Cambridge.

"I stole your hat," wrote the mayor. "I like your hat; I shall keep your hat. Whenever I look inside it, I shall think of you and your excellent sherry, and of the mayor of Cambridge. I take off your hat to you."

"Shortly before our son was born," wrote Walter Winchell, "I remarked in the newspaper that our new baby was a boy, he would be named Reid Winchell, and the girl, Sue Winchell. To which a reader heckler telegraphed: 'The boy or girl—it should be called 'Lynch Winchell.'"

"How can I ever show my appreciation?" gushed a woman to the once Darrow, after he had solved her legal problems.

"My dear woman," replied Darrow, "ever since the Phoenix invented money, there has been only one answer to that question."

A beautiful singer was asked to give the secret of her slim figure.

"Confetti," she replied. "Asked to explain, she said, 'Every morning for twenty years when I have gotten up, I throw a bag of confetti all over my bedroom carpet. Then I sweep it down and pick up each disk separately.'

Man's life: School tablets; pirin tablets; stone tablets.

Useless martyrdom consists in telling your wife the exact truth and then having her refuse to believe a word of it.

Statisticians have figured the time lost in every business operation. Now they might figure the amount of time wasted in figuring statistics.

Faith is the quality that enables you to eat blackberry jam on a picnic without looking to see if the seeds move.