

PEAS AND PANSIES

How to Cultivate Them

By Sheba Childs Hargreaves

A discussion of the methods of growing garden peas and pansies in the same article may seem at first blush a little incongruous, but in all gardening flowers and vegetables should go hand in hand. While the vegetables must, of course, receive first consideration at a time when food is such a factor to the world at large, still to neglect flowers would be a serious mistake. When by reason of the ravages of war there are so many sad hearts, flowers should be grown in greater profusion than ever, especially by those who are in need of consolation, for trouble is so much easier borne outdoors, and in the care of a garden peace and balance are restored.

In the matter of growing vegetables it is just as easy to produce the best of the kind as to raise an indifferent crop. With peas, the sort of soil makes less difference than with any other vegetable, except beans. The old saying that certain fields will not sprout peas is the worst that can be said of soil, for they will grow and thrive under the most adverse soil conditions.

Soil Considerations

For early crops light sandy soil is best, simply because sandy soil may be worked earlier than clay and the drainage is better, but generally speaking, clay loams are best suited to the main crop of peas, for the quality is better and the yield larger. Too much fertilizer is never good, for the tendency is to a rank growth of vines at the expense of peas. This is a general rule for all seeds bearing crops; with root vegetables and those in which the leaves are eaten it is of course exactly reversed.

The Ideal Soil for Peas

The ideal soil for peas is cool and rather moist, as this is a cool weather crop and cannot be raised through the hot summer months.

Time to Plant Peas

The time of planting depends entirely on conditions both of soil and weather; with a south slope a crop is often planted in the fall by Italian gardeners; they use unbelievable quantities of fertilizer in all their fall planting, so that the seed bed is like a cold frame. If the winter is severe they lose the crop, but plowed under the vines make an excellent cover crop, so that there is really no loss. If weather conditions are at all suitable, peas are safe in January, where the drainage is good, standing water is death to any tender vegetable. I have been experimenting in a small way for over 10 years with various sorts of seeds, planted under widely varying conditions, and peas planted in raised beds in January or February have never been a complete loss to me, except when they were eaten by moles. Heavy snows and freezing weather will not harm peas after they are up; sown later, they grow faster. It is true, but they do not have the root system, for in cold weather there is little top growth, but root development goes steadily on. Often my peas are budding when the advocates of late planting are putting their seeds in the ground. Of course the time saved has never been more than two weeks, but that means something in the early spring when waiting for the first green vegetables.

Varieties Are Broadened

For years the smooth, blue seeded sorts, such as Early Alaska, were planted for first early, the wrinkled marrowfat type not being so hardy, but within the last few years great improvements have been made in these varieties; strains have been developed that are just as early and just as resistant to cold as the smooth seeded sorts. The wrinkled peas are very tender and much sweeter than the smooth blue seeded kind, besides the yield is often double, for the pods are larger. Some very fine dwarf vines are on the market. Peas of the Laxtonian type which was developed in England are very superior both in flavor and bearing qualities. There has been a prejudice against large peas, which developed with the gardeners. The imported French peas being small, were very expensive; this gave the consumer the idea that large size peas in cans were of inferior quality. It will be some time before the general public can be educated away from this fallacy, so for commercial purposes small varieties are grown.

English Promote Tea Culture

But for the home garden the large and small sorts are not to be mentioned in the same day; the larger the pea the sweeter and more tender it is. There are some late varieties, such as the Alderman, Telegraph and Telephone which are like gooseberries for size. An English garden pea exceeds everything in the pea line, but it is coming to be fair to mention the name, for it is off the market this season, owing to last year's crop failure and the fact that seed importation has stopped on account of the war. English people, being great lovers of peas, have done most of the improving of strains; in fact until lately most of the choice seed came from England.

While peas are not heavy feeders they will need some fertilizer. Nitrate may be applied sparingly in the early spring to hurry the crop along, but the pea is unique in that it has the power to

gather from the air more nitrogen than it can appropriate for its use. It is for this reason very valuable as a cover crop to turn under on poor soil. Improvised land is brought up by raising peas, for even when taken off the ground completely, the soil is richer in stored nitrogen where the peas have been.

Matter of Staking Whether to plant some early favorites every few weeks for succession or to go in for early and late varieties is a matter of personal choice. The tall climbers yield more than double when compared with the early sorts and the peas are superior in every way. But there is staking to be considered. It is not so difficult if properly done. Hazel brush cut in the winter when it is firm and set in the ground on a slant is best, but perhaps the posts at regular intervals with wire strung down both sides will be easier for the city dweller. The large sunflowers, when planted in the rows, will support them if a little strong cord is used for reinforcing. The sunflowers make a good crop after the peas are off the ground and they add a touch of beauty to the garden.

In Planting Peas Remember to Make a

broad drill instead of a V-shaped one; a furrow the width of the hoe is good, for there will be a better chance where the row is single. Cultivation should begin as soon as the rows can be distinguished and kept up as long as is possible without interfering with the vines. The soil is best drawn up around the roots a little with each cultivation.

Odd Varieties

There are some other peas which should be mentioned that could not properly speaking be called garden peas. There is a certain three cornered Chinese pea that is excellent dried and used in soups. Then the edible podded pea is liked by a great many people. It has a sweet, tender pod without the tough inner lining common to the regular pea. These peas bear almost like beans and if kept picked will produce for a long time.

Peas do not, as a rule, trouble peas, though the aphid did almost completely destroy the crop last year. Spraying is about the only remedy and that is not always effective, but fortunately this pest seldom makes much headway in this locality.

DISCUSSING pansies, we all admire

the large ones that the florists show in their windows, but raising them in home gardens has been rather a disappointment, the colors have been soft and lovely but the blooms were not large nor the stems long.

In the first place, the seed was probably at fault; the best strains are none too good to plant, but they are never cheap. The Mastodon type is the best of the large ones, though there are many strains, some fine ones grown here in Portland.

The plants sold in baskets with a large bloom on each plant do not have large blooms because the plants have been forced to produce a bloom before they were large enough to bear the strain of blooming.

For Best Results

To get results seed is best. Fall sown plants will produce fine blooms in the early spring, provided they are planted early enough to be well started before the weather turns cold. For spring blooming planting may be done very early in the house and the seedling grown in rather a cool place. They must never be crowded in the boxes; as soon as they outgrow one box they should be set again, for cramping the growing space of a plant at any time in its life history is a mistake.

It is not too late now to grow

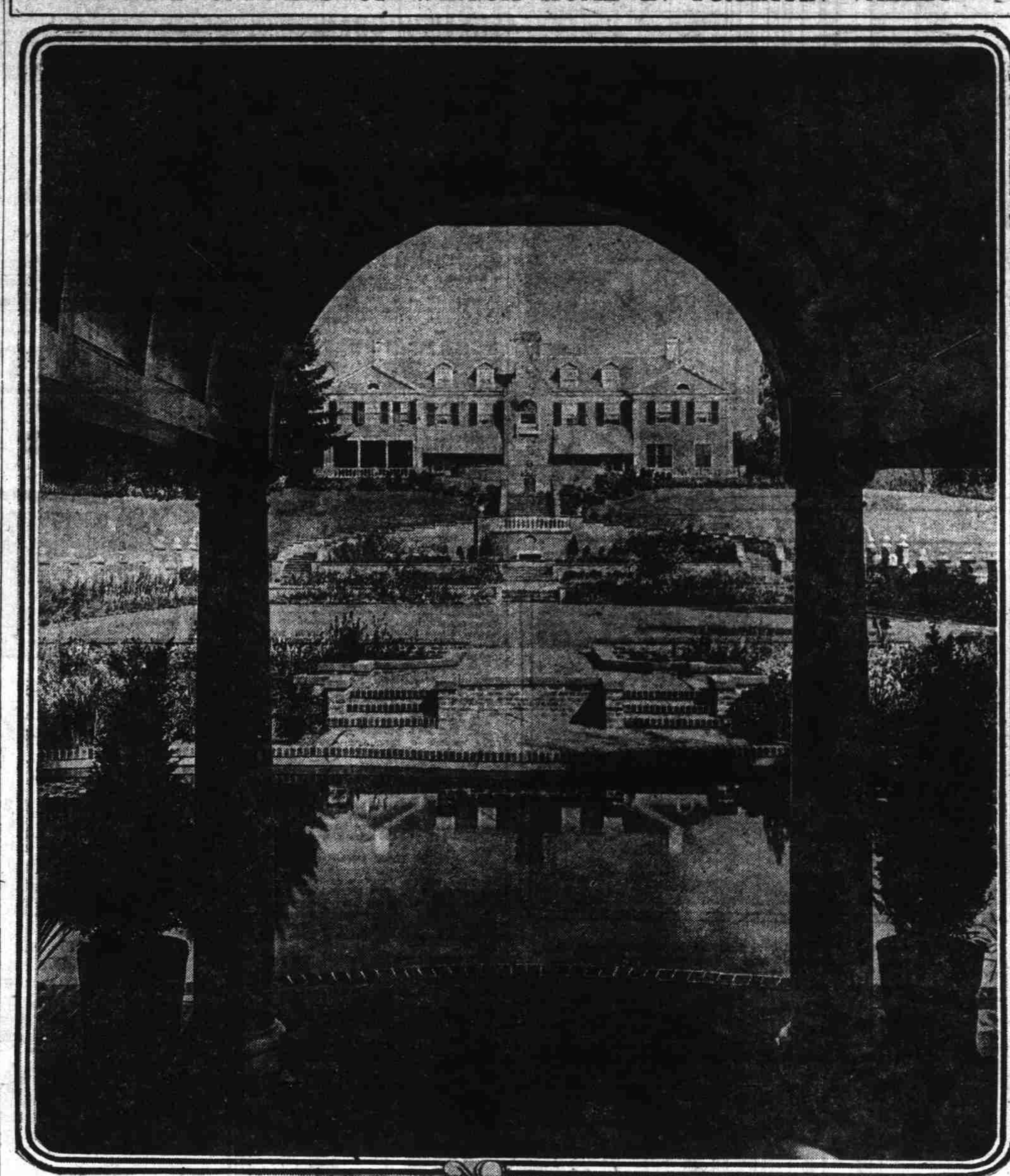
pansies, though not much bloom can be expected until early fall. As soon as the ground is warm—most any time now—choose a sunny location for the seed bed. While the pansy at maturity requires shade part of the day, any seedling, even of a shade loving plant, does best in a warm, sunny location. Either thin or transplant the stocky growth. So, until each plant is very early if they have favorable growing conditions, but in the interest of large bloom they should be discouraged.

There is just so much potential energy in the plant. This may be conserved until the growth is mature or spent on a few blooms by an undeveloped seedling. So, until each plant is stocky and strong, pinch out every bud as fast as it is large enough to be removed. Also pinch out the tops of the shoots so that more branches will develop.

Real Joy of Gardening

This is not as much work as might

FORMAL GARDENS OF WILCOX HOME IN TUALATIN VALLEY



Among the most pretentious country homes adjacent to Portland is that of the late T. B. Wilcox in the Tualatin valley. The landscape architecture on this place is a notable work.

Affairs Are Educational And Entertaining, Too

By Henrietta McLaughlin

"R-R-R-R!" Director Comer bristled behind the official table and the meeting began.

"Rap, rap, rap," went Chairman Brake's gavel. "Anything to come before the board today?"

"Mr. Chairman," piped a small voice in the rear. "As representative of the New Fad society, I wish to petition for the establishment of swimming pools for the canary birds in the various schools of the city."

"R-R-R-R!" While the object of your society may be a worthy one, the school board is no place to bring it up. R-R-R-R!" It is a subject for the Humane society." And Director Comer dismissed the matter with a wave of his paw.

"Wait a minute, I want to talk," pleaded Director Steamfitter in a sweet voice. "I believe the plan has some good qualities. I believe it is one of the worth while things of school life. It will be an example to the children in kindness to dumb creatures and will also interest them in nature study. I move that we give this matter serious consideration."

"I didn't know we had any canary birds," said Superintendent Morton. "Superintendent Rout, how many canary birds do we have in the schools?"

"It isn't a question of how many canary birds we have," patiently expostulated Director Steamfitter. "It is how many we may have if we prepare for their coming with attractive recreational facilities. While a canary is a little creature, one of the sweetest things in the world are the liquid notes

that swell from its tiny throat, and I feel that Portland schools should pride themselves in having the finest canaries in the country."

"Mr. New Fadist," suddenly ejaculated Director Promise, who had been fidgeting for some minutes, "aren't you engaged in the plumbing business; and don't you carry bird swimming tanks as a side line?"

"Now don't deny it," pointing his long arm directly at the culprit, who made several attempts to speak. "Don't you deny it. You know it's so! You come up here in your underhand manner, trying to put one over the school board. Well, you can't put anything over me," jumping to his feet and waving his arms frantically. "I am open and above board, we are all open and above board and will not stand for any such thing as you suggest."

"Rap, rap, rap," went the gavel. "Let's have order," commanded Chairman Brake.

"The Good Citizenship league," read Clerk Roman in an even tone, "requests the introduction of a course in deceptology in the city schools, believing that something along this line is necessary to prepare the children for the active life ahead of them in either the business world or the teaching profession. The suggestion has the approval of Superintendent Rout."

"R-R-R-R!" Is there anyone wanting a teaching job attached to this?" demanded Director Comer. There was no answer.

"R-R-R-R!" I want to look into this matter before I vote on it," he snapped. "Refer it to the Investigational Affairs committee," moved Director Promise.

"Miss Spinkenstein wishes a leave of absence for one year to enter the matrimonial field," read the clerk.

"R-R-R!" I want to say right now, this is where we should set a precedent," snorted Director Comer. "She is leaving because she thinks she will have a better job, but wants to hold on to this one in case her married life doesn't prove happy. I move we declare the position vacant."

The motion was seconded, all the directors sagely nodding their heads. "R-R-R-R!" announced Director Comer, "while we are all here, I want to bring up a matter I have studied thoroughly for some time. Now is a good time to bring it up, that is the matter of life tenure for the school directors. I have discovered a method whereby we can make the office one of life, with ourselves as the occupants. It is absolutely legal and the voters can't get around it if they want to." Director Comer's face beamed with a satanic gleam of triumph. "We are absolutely sure of our ground and we will spring a pleasant little surprise for those folks who are wearing out shoe leather interfering with the school board's business."

The other directors looked interested, except Director Brake, on whose countenance mild surprise lit up his glumness. A voice in the audience yelled: "I protest!"

"Order," rapped the gavel. "You have no right to speak," declared the chairman.

"But I will speak," declared the intruder. "As a taxpayer, I protest."

"R-R-R-R!" Bang! Siam! I? ? ?!" This was the conversation that was too rapid to separate.

"Now, gentlemen, let's be calm," interposed Director Steamfitter. "We want above all things peace and harmony. We have never had it because of the constant changes in the board personnel, and although Director Comer's suggestion is a very good one, I shall vote for it, firmly believing it will be instrumental in establishing peace, good will and harmony among us."

"I object," cried the intruder. He chuckled again. He chuckled until he nearly choked and his face became the color of a beet.

"What are you laughing at?" shouted Director Promise.

"Nothing," gasped the hilarious Morton.

"What are you laughing at?" the other directors demanded.

"Nothing," repeated Morton, doubled up with laughter. "I vote for it."

Cold Ruins Wine Stock

San Francisco, April 12.—(I. N. S.)—The Pacific liner Venezuela came into port the "driest" ship that has made the trans-Pacific voyage in many years. Every bottle of wine and liquor aboard the vessel when she reached Vladivostok—and they were many, in anticipation of the long journey—had cracked in the intense cold of the Siberian port, and before the catastrophe was discovered by Purser H. N. Guernsey, the wine had

seem in the telling, for in the daily walks about the flower garden the gardener is always doing these little things, as they come to hand, pinching out a bud here or training a branch there. This is the usual work of gardening, not hard work for a few days and then forgetting about the flowers altogether. It is a subject for the Humane watching and taking pleasure in the development and unfolding of each shoot and flower, in the fall when the hot weather is well over, stop the buds and in an incredibly short time there will be a gorgeous burst of bloom, some specimens measuring four inches across, borne on long, firm stems.

The flowers should be picked every day, but they make beautiful cut flowers, especially in combination with mignonette. If just one seed pod is allowed to form on a plant the blooms grow smaller at once. If it is necessary to grow seed, pick out the finest specimens and allow the first blooms to go to seed. In the way the seed will equal the parent stock in earliness and quality. Seedlings that are found in the pansy bed in the spring will do very well for one season, but if plants are saved thus from year to year the stock runs out altogether in a few seasons. Plants that have bloomed in the fall will also bloom very early in the spring, but for large, fine blooms, seed should be planted every year.

Morning Sun Desirable

The location of the permanent pansy bed should be studied. Morning sun is desirable, but there should be shade through the hottest part of the day, so an east or northeast exposure is ideal. The soil, too, has a great deal to do with the size of the pansies. It cannot well be too rich, for they are gross feeders. Plenty of water is essential, also; the bed should never be allowed to dry out. Liquid manure is good to use occasionally, especially if the blooms are scanty. Leaf and chicken manure thoroughly incorporated with the soil are the best fertilizers to use. It is well to make the bed in advance of planting, so that it will be mellow.

12-Year-Old Boy Cares for Family

Atlanta, Ga., April 12.—(I. N. S.)—A 12-year-old lad, half clothed, weak with hunger, a few weeks ago led his mother and sister, also cold and ill-fed, to the gates of the Atlanta federal prison and asked Warden Zerbst for permission to see the imprisoned father. Inside, with the warden present, the lad told his father how a merciful land owner had turned them out of their little home in the north Georgia mountains and of the 35-mile tramp in the cold without a morsel to eat to see his father. Zerbst's eyes moistened, the hungry visitors were soon fed and the lad was given employment. Recently he had again accompanied his mother and sister to see the father at the prison. This time they were well clothed and well fed.

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For Tired Feet, Sore Feet, Tender, Aching, Swollen, Calloused Feet and Painful Corns

"Can't beat Tiz" for aching, swollen feet. Don't stay footsick!"

Just takes your shoes off and then puts on the "Tiz" bath. Your feet will wriggle with joy; they'll look up at you and almost talk and then they'll take another dip in that "Tiz" bath.

When your feet feel like lumps of lead—all tired out—just try "Tiz." It's grand—it's glorious. Your feet will dance with joy; also you will find all pain gone from corns, callouses and bunions. There's nothing like "Tiz." It's the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up your feet and cause foot torture.

Get a 25-cent box of "Tiz" at any drug or department store—don't wait. Ah! how glad your feet get; how comfortable your shoes feel—Ah.

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AN ELEPHANT HUNT

Air Trip of Tomorrow

International News Service

LONDON.—"Getting rather fed up with office work, are you, Gillman?" said the boss. "Well, you can take a week's elephant shooting in Central Africa, on condition that you're back for the big air conference in London on Wednesday week. I want you to represent us. I'll wire Tabora to fix you up with the two-seater and you'd better leave by Saturday's Cape mail. It's the Southern Cross, I believe, so you'll have a decent trip. Good luck and a safe return."

Unable to express my gratitude sufficiently, I shook hands with the manager of the Equatorial Air Line and rushed off to overhaul my kit and my beloved gun.

At precisely 6 o'clock on the following Wednesday morning and within a second of her scheduled time, the great air liner received her "all clear" last signal from the Tabora air station and five minutes later she touched the ground as daintily as a butterfly alighting on a wisp of grass.

The drome master gave me a cordial welcome. A large herd of elephants had been seen by the pilot of the district "postman" near Lupembe, a mission station 100 miles west of Lake Nyassa, which possessed a good aerodrome.

My game license was in order, the two-seater was tuned up by my pilot to be ex-Sergeant Timkins, D. C. M. (late R. A. F.), and the sooner I got away on my 400-mile trip the better, as the "drome" would become nasty near the ground after 8 a. m.

Wasted No Time

I wasted no time over breakfast. My scanty luggage, including the precious 450 express and a light 303, had already been taken down to the sheds, where I made the acquaintance of my pilot, a wiry, brown-faced little man, whose clear gray eyes twinkled as he caught sight of the big rifle.

"Not such a dusty weapon, sir; but give me the good old Lewis!" I decided that I'd rather be an elephant in front of my 450 than a Hun scout with a quarter of a mile of little Timkins.

We watched the great Southern Cross go thundering over the aerodrome, rise slowly and steadily into the crisp morning air, get her height and hum swiftly away into the southern sky.

We lost no time in getting off ourselves and soon we were purring along at 180 miles per hour on a course practically southeast. The view unfolded to us was one of wonderful interest. The African "bush" is by no means continuous; frequently there are open glades of grassland, usually swarming with game; there are great winding rivers fringed with luxuriant forests; there are mysterious lakes alive with crocodiles, hippos and strange fishes, and with flamingoes, cranes and numerous wild fowl flying over their shores; and everywhere there are curious conical little kopjes, and in the distance rugged blue mountains shimmering lazily in the bright sunshine.

Hard Coming Fast We sighted the pretty little mission church of Lupembe at 10 a. m., and were very badly bumped about the last 1000 feet before landing. From the numerous natives who promptly arrived

on the scene we learned that the elephants were still quite near and they pointed to a forest-clad hill nearly four miles away.

"I'd better make sure, sir," said Timkins, climbing into his seat, he was quickly in the air once more in spite of the bumps, which frequently looked like capsizing him. I watched the machine soar out over the hill indicated by the natives. For a minute or so it circled round and round, and then suddenly dived steeply toward the forest.

Had something gone wrong? But no, I was relieved to see the plane once more appearing on the opposite side of the hill and moving rapidly toward us. Another perfect landing, and almost before the machine stopped Timkins jumped out.

"Into the forest, sir, as fast as you can; the whole herd's coming this way and there's an old bull in front with 90-pounders."

Back on Time Down the side of the hill we ran, tearing our way through the dense elephant grass, giant bracken and bamboo, until at last we found a position overlooking the valley up which Timkins said they were coming. And he was not mistaken. I had recovered my breath before the leading brute was upon us, and before I had time to shoot he had thundered past, trumpeting loudly.

The remainder of the herd, nearly 20 in number, followed at the double, and I was beginning to think that I'd missed my one and only chance when a respectable sized bull suddenly stopped immediately in front at 50 yards range. It was too easy a shot to miss, and he tumbled down with the crash of an avalanche.

We saw no more of the herd, but before we left for Tabora on the following day Timkins managed to bag a nice young red buck.

Except for a rather decent dance at Cairo, the journey home was without special incident.

On Wednesday night I was dining with the boss at his house at Hampstead, and a haunch of Timkins' red buck took the place of honor in the menu.

"If all your excursions are as fruitful as this, Gillman," he said, "I'll have made you district inspector with a bus of your own."

steal Hot Stove Evanston, Ill., April 12.—(I. N. S.)—Thieves broke into the Northwestern electric station here and stole a stove in which a brick fire was burning.