GARDENING NOTES

Dealing With Matters of Growing Importance

The Machine Shop fellows have offered to give up their Saturday afternoons to work on the potato patch.

Pte. Frew—Yes, prunes are an excellent brain food ; but Glasgow is the only place where they grow without stones.

No, Sergt. Davis, when you plant sweet peas you cannot expect to get pea-nuts.

Corp. Ashworth—It is hardly the season yet to plant electric currents.

You are quite right, R.S.M. Hodder, potatoes are sometimes sown in drills, but you could hardly call that drilling. Certainly you might sow them in fours, provided you know where four spuds can be found.

Do not worry, Staff-Sergt. Nelson, it is not too late even now to plant the turnips, but be very careful when pruning the young plants not to cut off too many of the branches.

Re your inquiry, Corp. Davidson, as to chemical manure for the Chatham House gardens, why not make an application for the recently condemned fish?

Certainly, if kept damp, you could grow mustard and cress on the outside of your kit-bag, Corp. Armstrong, and, as you say, utilise valuable space. But how about kit inspections.

A timely suggestion, Sergt. Godwin, the dungeons at the Granville would be excellent places in which to grow mushrooms, as these tasty fungi require neither light nor fresh air.

No, Sergt. Travers, you are wrong. The cotton tied all over the gooseberry trees is not to keep birds away, but allow caterpillars to get quickly from one branch to another without having to go all the way round.

Yes, Lc.-Corp. Sugg, we think it a good idea to cultivate egg plants. Might we also suggest the planting of ham trees, then we might have ham and eggs for breakfast.

We thank Lc.-Corp. Lill for the offer of his expert knowledge to instruct a class in the art of digging, for it is not so simple as most people think. Experience has shown that few succeed in making a good turnover on the turf. Long Live the Lill.

As you say, Q.M.S. Francis, the slugs like to be in at the first sitting when the beans appear, but they entirely loose their appetite if you sprinkle a few ashes over the young plants. You might save yourself all the trouble, however, if you suggest to the Orderly Room Staff that, during the restricted hours for smoking, they could go over to the garden, and while enjoying a cigarette sprinkle the ash up and down the lines. They would thus, as the saying goes, kill two slugs with one smoke.