

Sallie Gillis.



Early last Spring, Mrs Le Fivre,  
Agent for our girls Tomato Club  
asked me if I would like  
to join the club which she  
was going to organize in  
our settlement, I told her  
I would. So after talking  
the matter over with my  
father, it was decided that  
my one tenth acre should be  
in some new ground that  
had not been cultivated  
before. My father cleared it  
up, and plowed it for me  
early in April. Mrs Le Fivre  
gave me a package of seeds.  
The Stone variety. I planted  
them, and they came up, and

when they were about two inches high, we had some frost and most of them were killed.

I planted some more seeds. They came up and grew very fast, but was late. The other girls had theirs transplanted three weeks before mine were large enough. Father harrowed my plat of ground, and made up the hills into which he put a small amount of good fertilizer.

Then I set my plants out. They grew very fast for awhile, but we had so much dry weather that

they didn't do so well as they would if we had had more rain. My patch was quite a little ways from home, and I had a wire fence to cross so I could not carry the water to them, as often as they should have been watered. It seemed a long time to me before I had ripe tomatoes, but when they began to ripen, I had so many, I could not use them all. I sold nineteen bushels in the city of Asheville, canned seventy four quarts for home use. I had all we wanted to for home use every day, gave several away, and some

just went to waste.

My object in joining the Club was, that I wanted to learn more about raising, and canning tomatoes.

I could not do so much this year, but have learned what to do, so I hope I can do much more next year.

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