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Kitchen-Klatter

MAGAZINE

(Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

Volume VI

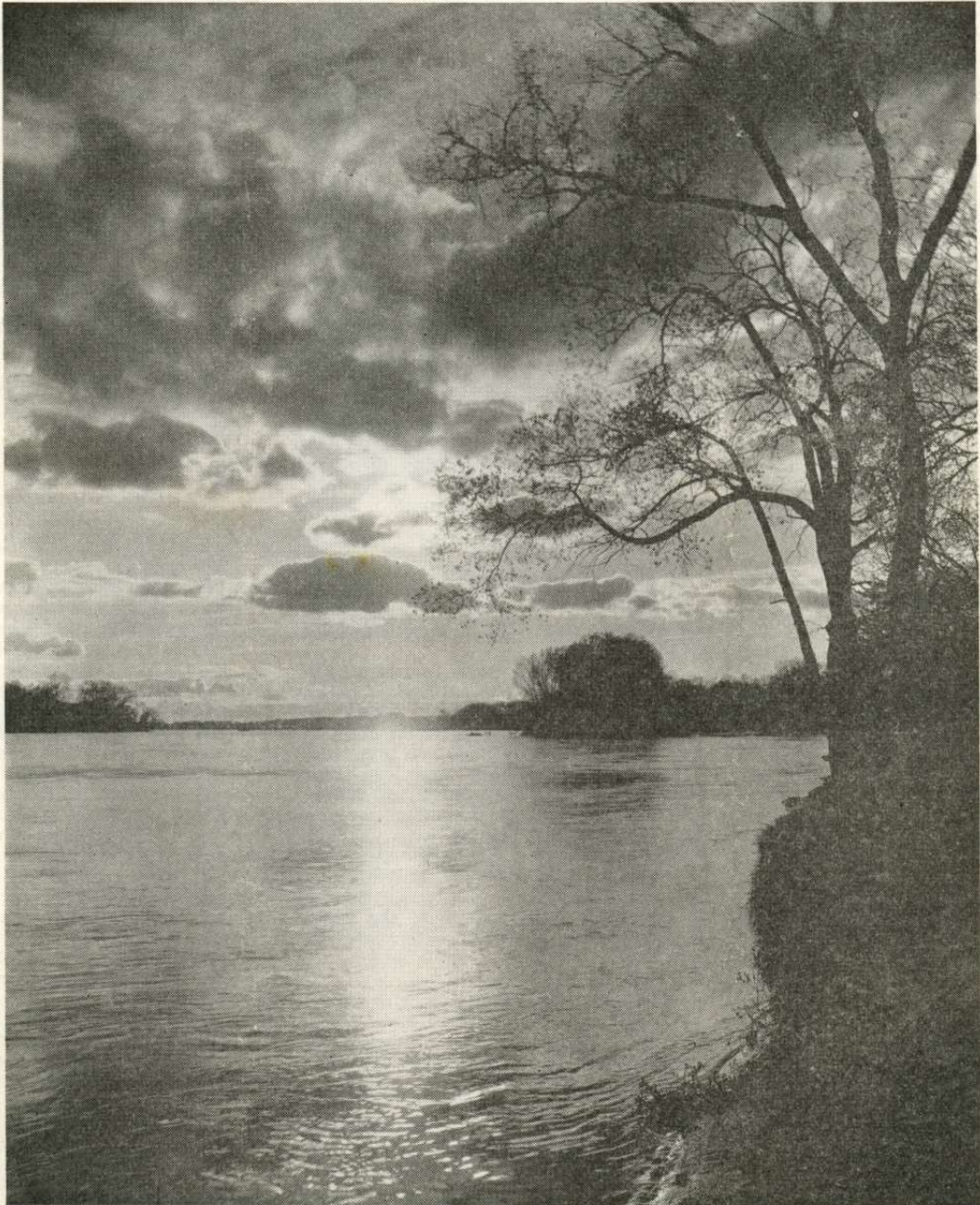
MAY
1941

Number 5

SHENANDOAH, IOWA



Price 10 cents



SUNSET ON THE PLATTE

GOD'S GIFT - A MOTHER

God thought to give the sweetest gift
In His almighty power
To earth, and deeply pondering
What it should be — one hour
In fondest joy and love of heart
Outweighing every other,
He moved the Gates of Heaven apart
And gave to earth—a Mother.

—Selected

MOTHER'S DAY

How strange — one day in the year set aside for Mother. Imagine setting aside one day to grasp the beauty of the rose—the glory of a sunset—all the lovely things that bring happiness and warmth and comfort into our lives. Yet we pause to honor her, who next to Christ is God's best gift to us.

How can we honor her, that Mother who for years has abided in her Heavenly Home? We can stretch out our hands in love and helpfulness to those Mothers who need sympathy and understanding. We would do for these Mothers what SHE would do, if it were within her power.

How often I ask myself, "What would Mother do, if she faced this situation, or if she had this opportunity for service?" So the influence of our Mother's life still guides us, her unseen presence an inspiration to live worthily, to pass on the love she lavished on us.

MY MOTHER

Author Unknown

Someone I love comes back to me
In every gentle face I see;
Beneath each wave of soft gray hair
I seem to see my Mother there.
With every kindly glance and word,
It seems as if I must have heard
Her speak, and felt her tender gaze
With the love of olden days.
And I am moved to take her hand
And tell her NOW I understand
How tired she grew beneath the strain
Of feeling every loved one's pain.
No further burden could she bear;
The promise of that land more fair
Alone could tempt her from her child;
And now, if I could keep her here,
No sacrifice would be too dear.
No tempered winds for her too mild.
Then I would smooth and kiss her
face,
And by her side take my old place,
And sob my years and cares away.
The tears I have so long repressed
Would lose their ache upon her breast;
I think if I could feel her touch
Once more, it would not matter much
How sunny or how dark the day.

It seems to me there are two words we associate with the word Mother—they are ALWAYS and NEVER. Mother ALWAYS understands, she NEVER forgets; she is ALWAYS ready to help, she NEVER lets us go out of her life, but ALWAYS holds us in her heart. She ALWAYS looks for the best in us, she NEVER loses faith in our ability to accomplish what we set out to do.

—Mary Duncomb

Kitchen - Klatter Magazine

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A LETTER FROM LEANNA

MOTHER'S DAY THOUGHTS

The Mother's Day before Frederick our son, went to Egypt to teach in the Mission School, Mr. Driftmier and I drove to Mound City, Missouri, where Frederick was student pastor of the Presbyterian Church, to attend services. In his sermon he used this story once told by Sam Jones, a great minister, to illustrate the place which Mother love holds in the universe.

An angel once flew down from the skies to view the beautiful things of earth.

After he visited the mountains and the waterfalls, the fields of flowers and fruit and grain, the lakes and the oceans, he decided to take back the most beautiful things he could carry, so he gathered a great arm load of flowers.

Then just before he started, he saw a baby in its cradle looking up at its mother with a beautiful smile. He said, "There's that baby's smile. That's beautiful. I'll take that, too."

Just as he plumed his wings for flight, he saw the great current of that mother's love rushing down into the cradle, and he said, "There's that mother's love. That's beautiful. I'll take that, too."

So, with the pretty flowers, the baby's smile, and the mother's love, he flew away to Paradise. When he arrived at the pearly gates, he stopped to examine his treasures. He found the flowers had withered and lost their fragrance; the baby's smile had faded; but that mother's love was as constant and as strong as when he left the earth below. So he threw away the flowers, he cast aside the baby's smile, and he flew into Heaven with the mother's love, and there at the great white throne of God it reigns eternal still.

Mother's Day is not very far away, and what are you going to do about it, you friends whose Mothers are still living? Are you going to remember her in some way that will show her how much you love her? If you observe Mother's Day at all, why not try to express in some way, how much she still means to you. Don't send just a card—they are nice but not enough. Better than a card, write a letter. Not a sketchy one, written in a hurry. Take time to tell her about each one of your family. Enclose some kodak pictures. Send it so that it will arrive on Mother's Day, perhaps by Special Delivery. (There is a special thrill in that.)

Dear Friend,

I can just imagine how busy you are when you receive this magazine. Garden to make, little chickens to care for, house-cleaning between jobs—no end to the work, for all these things must be accomplished along with cooking and caring for the family's every day needs.

Work is a wonderful blessing, though, and I am sure we are all glad if we are well and able to wade through countless tasks. Remember that little poem by John Oxenham, one verse of which reads,

"Upon thy bended knees thank God for work!

Work—once man's penance, now his high reward.

For work to do, and strength to do the work,

We thank thee, Lord."

So let us not look on our work as drudgery, for it is one of God's greatest gifts. The only harm that can come to us through work is in overestimating our strength. Study the things that must be done and divide these tasks so that there will be some time each day when you can relax and rest.

These are troublesome times in the world, and WE as homemakers must keep our little kingdoms free from strife and hatred. In our homes, our families must find love and peace and understanding. "Home, a world of strife shut out, a world of love, within."

Maybe you think WE haven't been busy this past month. No, we haven't started to clean house yet, but we have been packing a thousand boxes of gladiolus bulbs which are being sent out as premiums with yearly subscriptions to this magazine, where the subscriber sent an extra 10c to help pay packing and postage. Fern Schantz, one of my office help, had to be in the hospital for a week, following a sinus operation. Helen Castle took over Fern's work and Margery, who is not in school this quarter, has been doing the housework so we have managed very well. When the weather is a little more settled, we are going to redecorate my kitchen, and really get at the housecleaning. I am looking forward to seeing many of you this summer. Take a trip to Shenandoah, or if going through on your vacation, stop long enough to call on me. I know how that husband will try to talk you out of it, but insist you stop, if it is only for a few moments.

—Leanna

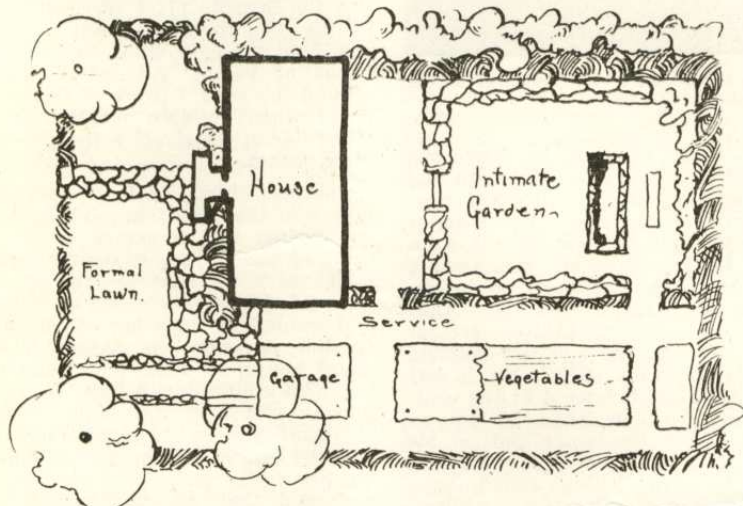
Come into the Garden with Helen



DIVIDING THE YARD

Every yard has three main divisions. The dividing line may be achieved in various ways, but the areas are for certain definite uses no matter how large or small your grounds.

First of all you have your **Public yard** between the house and the street. To be correct this must be dignified and strictly tailor-made. The only way in which it can excel that of your neighbor is in the absolute perfection of its stretch of smooth green lawn. No striking shrub or flower should be in view to attract attention from the house with its foundation planting.



Every yard has three natural divisions; **Formal, Service and Intimate**

The second division is the **service yard**. This is on the kitchen side of the house usually and is designed to hide the clothes line, ash can, and all the necessary but unbeautiful accumulations of busy home life. It often includes the vegetable garden and the annual garden for cut flowers.

The third section—the **intimate garden**—is the one that is most talked about of late.

It really amounts to being an outdoor living room, and to be ideal it should connect with the living room of the house. While it is screened from the street with shrubbery, there should always be a gateway or arch through which one may catch a vista the full length of the lot, but keep in mind that though we love long vistas, we also want to know definitely where they end. Be sure to have an attractive feature at the end of this long vista to arrest and satisfy the eye. A pretty lawn seat answers nicely for this and adds the idea of hospitality. In your intimate garden, conventionality is laid aside and the family may revel in outdoor hobbies. Pools, rock gardens, bird feeding stations, unusual and striking flower novelties, all may be enjoyed in privacy. There should be an open lawn in the middle, but stepping stones, set low enough for the lawn mower to override them, can lead enticingly from one point of interest to another until the round of the garden is made and one is back at the gate. Handy benches and a table in a shady corner will tempt one to do as much as possible of the kitchen work out of doors. On a farm it is a good idea to have this portion of the yard where you will have to pass through it on the way to the garden, the hen house, or the barn, so that it may be enjoyed without making a special trip. This is certainly true if the men folks of the family are to enjoy it.

LAST CHANCE

Have you bought my "Flower Family Album", which you have been planning to get for your mother or yourself?

I have a few of the \$1.50 copies left. This first edition is almost gone. The price of the new edition will be \$2.50.

This book is a complete family history of wild flowers, tame flowers and weeds, with interesting stories about them.

A fine book for children interested in nature study. Hurry if you want one of the \$1.50 books.

Order from
HELEN FIELD FISCHER
Shenandoah, Iowa

USE A TERRARIUM TO START PLANTS

Mrs. R. J. Duncomb

A terrarium is a splendid means of starting cuttings of difficult plants, such as African Violets and Begonias. This miniature greenhouse also has the name, sweat garden, since the young plants are grown in an atmosphere both warm and moist, the moisture being controlled by raising or removing the cover of the terrarium when too much collects on the sides of the glass container.

These little glass houses may vary in size from an ordinary water glass to a large discarded fish bowl. Mine are made from two large glass gallon jars with a wide top. They have a gravelly bottom on which has been put a mixture of fine sand, good garden soil and a little charcoal to keep it sweet. The medium fine gravel at the bottom insures good drainage. This is well watered with soft water, or rain water and allowed to settle. Then the cuttings are planted and the top, which may be glass or cellophane, is put on. No further watering should be needed for some time, but if the soil does get dry, water very carefully.

When moisture collects in drops on the sides of the glass container, the cover may be tilted or removed for a few hours. The soil should not get sour or show mold if charcoal is used. Sunlight usually prevents its formation also.

Mine are in an east window in a room of moderate temperature. I have two of these gallon jars and use the same glass cover for both, alternating its use. The African Violet leaves grew so nicely in one of them that I left one plant to continue growing in the terrarium. It is a beautiful little plant now, soon ready to bloom, and looks very woody since I covered the soil around it with fresh moss which had come around some lily bulbs from Oregon. The moss stays a lovely green color in the humid atmosphere of the jar and is sending up its tiny, red, thread-like blossoms.

In the other jar are other varieties of the African Violet leaves, and in this also were started cuttings and side shoots of a new and rare salvia I wish to propagate, not being able to get seed. Also cuttings of Ayshea Firefly from Autumn seedlings. Other choice cuttings of wanted annuals or perennials could be started in this fashion. Do not let them get leggy. Transplant into a box of soil and leave an inverted glass over them for a while until they are accustomed to the atmosphere of the room.

The Calla Begonia, the Maple Leaved and the Chocolate Leaved Begonias, rather hard to start, will respond readily to this treatment. Also the Tolmiea, pick-a-back plant. In fact, any plant which does not like the hot, dry air of our living rooms. The Tolmiea will root readily in water, but when transplanted into dirt should have a glass turned over it for a few days. Gloxinias also like this treatment.

Cuttings of the sun loving plants grow too fast in terrariums and may be removed before they get too leggy.

A TRIBUTE TO MOTHER

by

Lucile Driftmier Verness

Because this is May and we celebrate Mother's Day, I have wanted to write some of the things that crowd into my memory when I turn back time and remember events that happened years ago when I first came into mother's life. When I was a child it didn't occur to me that very few children could say! "I remember when mother and dad came home from their honeymoon!" but now I realize that very few people can say such a thing and I feel fortunate to be included among those few because it is an unusual experience.

And so, the very first thing I can remember about mother dates back to a June night in 1913. Howard and I had been making our home with dad's four sisters and his father in Clarinda, and another thing I've come to appreciate as I've grown older is the fact that these four young girls were willing to take the responsibility for two little children who were just at a very hard age. Howard was twenty-six months old and I was fourteen months old when they took us, and I know now what it must have meant to rearrange all of the lives in that house so that two babies could fit in.

The first winter we lived with them both Howard and I had pneumonia, and although some people believe that a child cannot remember back so far, still I can clearly recall being held on Aunt Anna's lap while she sang to me. That is all I can remember about tre illness, however, and the next sharp memory concerns mother, for one day there was much excitement at Grandfather's house and we were told that our new mother was coming to see us. We didn't understand what this meant, of course, but I recall that I had on new black patent leather slippers for the occasion, for what child can ever forget brand spanking new shoes?

I'm sure that we weren't half as eager to see our new mother as she was to see us, the difference in our ages and experiences being what it was, but I think I can halfway imagine now, so many years later, what mother must have felt when she drove to Clarinda with dad that night to see these two children for the first time to whom she was to be mother. It was our first meeting, although dad had sent a picture of us to her in California and she had written back that "they are very sweet little children."

But pictures don't tell you any too much, and so she must have been anxious to see us in person. Probably Aunt Anna and the other sisters hoped very much that we would put our best foot forward, and the chances are that we did because mother says today that she thought we were very well behaved children with nice manners—yes, I guess that we were a credit to our four aunts and grandfather.

After the wedding, which I remember clearly, dad and mother went to Des Moines for a short trip, and then they came back to the house that was waiting for them in Shenandoah and the time had arrived when



Howard, Lucile and I, the first year of our life together.

Howard and I were to leave our Grandfather's house and live with dad and our new mother. Howard was just past four and I was three, and I know now that it must have been a wrench for my aunts and grandfather to see these two children go to another home. When I was older Aunt Anna told me that grandfather sat out in the swing in the sideyard waiting to hear the train whistle as it left town, and when it hooted at the crossing north of their home he got up and went into the house, put on his hat, and went down town without saying a word. Things must have seemed strangely empty for a while.

Aunt Anna went with us to help bridge the gap between these two homes, and after about a week when I went to mother to have my dress buttoned they both realized that now we no longer felt strange and she could go back to Clarinda. Of course it was impossible for any child to feel strange with mother. She knew exactly how to handle children, and it was really as if we had always lived with her.

I remember vividly what beautiful dresses she made for me that first year. One was white with blue ribbons through the shoulder, and another one had white embroidered scallops around the bottom with small pink flowers embroidered in each scallop. My, those were wonderful dresses! Almost every afternoon when Howard and I had gotten up from our naps she dressed us in white (imagine the work!) and took us down town. We stopped at the library sometimes and she took out books for us, for every night before we went to bed she read to us. She taught me to read before I went to school, and I was very proud when I could read to her about the "Little Dutch Twins" instead of having her read to me.

As I look back over it now I marvel at the time that mother gave us. The next summer Dorothy was a tiny baby, so this made three children in the house—and everyone knows how much extra work a small baby makes. There was a six-room house to keep clean, all of the washing and ironing and sewing, three meals a day to cook

and yet with all of this mother actually found time to take us to the library for our books, to read to us, to make wonderful drawings for us to color, to take us on long walks into a little grove just outside of town (this meant pushing a baby carriage too, mind you), and to play all kinds of games with us.

When I think at times that I am busy, I look back at what she did and feel humble. Furthermore, during our second year with her when she was so busy with Dorothy, I can never remember a sharp word. In other houses where we played we had to tread gingerly because "mamma is nervous" but I can never remember even once hearing mother take refuge in nerves. Consequently our house was the favorite place for every child in the neighborhood, and I wonder now how she ever stood having these gangs of yelling youngsters tearing around the yard. I think of this sometimes when children playing on the other side of the street bother me with their racket.

Another thing that I appreciate now was the fact that mother never got excited and screamed at us. I'm thinking particularly of something that happened when Dorothy was about a year old. I was very proud of Dorothy and wanted to show her off on every possible occasion, so mother let me wheel her up and down the street in her nice collapsible buggy. Well, one Sunday afternoon Marv Fischer, then six, came over to see if we could take Dorothy out in her buggy, so mother put her pretty jacket and hood on her and said that we could wheel her. (Mother knew that I liked to have Dorothy look as fancy as possible, so she always took time to get out her nicest things—all of this for a five-year old child, you understand.)

We put Dorothy in her buggy, and for some reason we felt adventurous and decided to cross the street and "show her off" to someone on the other side, so very carefully we maneuvered the buggy down off of the curbing and started across. In those days Summit Avenue was unpaved, and when the street was muddy there was absolutely no traffic of any kind. All went well until we got to the middle of the street, and there the carriage collapsed and folded up with Dorothy in it. Marv and I began screaming at the top of our lungs, and in no time everyone on the block had come dashing out on to their front porches to see what had happened.

Mother came out too, but she didn't dash. Very calmly she walked out to where we were, picked Dorothy out of the collapsed buggy, and quietly told us to bring the buggy back to the curb.

She knew that we were proud of Dorothy and wanted to exhibit her, and she also knew that we were perfectly blameless—after all, we didn't MAKE the buggy collapse. It just collapsed! We weren't told in piercing tones that we could "never, never take this baby riding again," and the only thing she said mildly was that the next time we should ask her to help if we wanted to cross the street. Yes, mother understood children.

In the years since I left home I have talked to people who grew up with a step-mother, and all but a few of them said that they never felt that they BELONGED. They weren't abused in any way and there weren't violent scenes—they just didn't feel that they belonged. This is something that Howard and I know nothing about, for to us it was a perfectly natural thing that we should belong to mother and that she should belong to us. Never once were we made to feel that we were a burden and a chore. We were with mother because she wanted us.

It's all very well to sew for a child and cook his meals and see that he is cared for physically, but it's another thing and a very wonderful thing to take two children not your own and make them feel that they are loved and wanted. That is a remarkable thing, and it is what mother did for us.

Dear Father: Help me glorify

The little house that I call home,
And make it such a friendly place
That those I love will gladly come

To seek the shelter of its roof,

And find such happiness and peace
As must abide in any house

Beloved and blessed of Thy good
grace.

Teach me the ways of sweet content,

The secret of a quiet mind;
And grant me faith and courage high
For all Life's trials that I find.

Let me not spend my daily strength

In foolish fears and anxious cares,
But trust the love that never fails
To hear and answer all my prayers.

—Frances M. Morton.

Frank's VEGETABLE SHAMPOO



This Vegetable Shampoo is a truly scientific chemically correct, perfect Shampoo.

Human hair has no affinity for this Vegetable Shampoo, because it contains no alkali. Therefore it does not stick to the hair shaft, but rinses out very easily with either hard or soft water. No other shampoo will give you as beautiful highlights and natural sheen as does this perfect Shampoo.

So easily used at home and so economical. Approximately 50 shampoos per jar, which sells for \$1.00 postpaid.

Send Order to—

Dorothy D. Johnson

Box 467, Shenandoah, Ia.

A LETTER FROM EGYPT

(Our son, Frederick, teaches in a Mission College in Egypt. I am glad to share his interesting letters with you. During the summer months he did Y M C A work with the British Army at Alexandria.—Leanna.)

October 27, 1940

Dear Folks,

Another two weeks has rolled around since I wrote you. The heat has been terrific. Teaching has been almost impossible. In the first place, we still have no books. It is impossible to get them from England, and that, along with the heat, makes no end of discipline problems. The flies are terrible. The Egyptian flies seem to have sticky feet. They light on you and you have to fairly scrape them off. This is the time for mid-term examinations and I have 108 papers to grade.

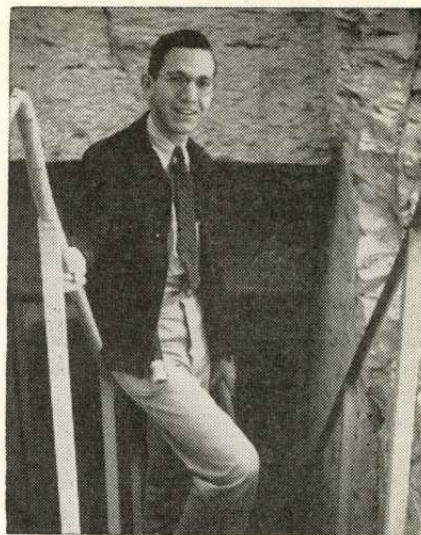
I spent this morning in a dentist chair having some small cavities filled. These Egyptian dentists usually require three different appointments for one filling. I made this dentist do all of mine this morning. Every little while he would stop and say, "That is enough for today. Come back tomorrow." I would say, "Go ahead and finish up this work now."

Friday night I went to a "Magic Show" at the YMCA. Egyptians are very good magicians. They like anything that is tricky and clever. This fellow is coming to the college tomorrow and although it will only cost a piaster for the students to see the show, there will be many of our boys too poor to go. I think I shall buy a handful of tickets and pass them out. Although these boys are very proud, I am sure they will accept a ticket from me.

The other night as I was sitting in church, I thought of how strange that service would seem to you if you could be there in the chapel. The noise that comes in from the streets would both amuse and bewilder you. Never in my life have I been in a church where there was so much noise from the outside. The church is close to the street and the windows are up. The other night a peddler going by, shouted in to see if we wanted to buy a chicken.

The Preparatory School pastor was married the other day. He is an Egyptian and when some of our American ladies went to call on the bridal couple in their apartment, they found them dressed in a manner that seemed to me very odd. The bride met them at the door in long flowing evening dress, while the groom had on a pair of beautiful silk pajamas. The reason for this being they both wore the clothes of which they were most proud. When you go to call on a bridal couple, the first things they show you are their new clothes. The bride always has about twenty or thirty new dresses, all of different and very loud colors.

This is the month of Ramadan, and all of the Moslems are fasting. That means that practically the whole nation is fasting for the Christians are out-numbered more than 16 to 1 by the Moslems. The fast begins at dawn or as the Koran says, "As soon as a white thread can be distinguished from a black one." A cannon is fired an hour before dawn as a warning for people to arise and eat their breakfast



Frederick at the entrance to King Tut's tomb in the Valley of the Kings at Luxor, Egypt.

and then another round is fired the moment the fast is to begin. There are also men who walk about the streets beating drums to awaken the people who are not awakened by the cannons. From dawn to sunset nothing may be swallowed, not even one's saliva. At sunset, feasting begins and lasts until the wee small hours of the morning, when most people snatch a few hours sleep before the sounding of the cannon. Needless to say, our students who are Moslems sleep through most of their classes. After the days of fasting there are three days of feasting. The fast is really very hard on them and having it followed by three days of feasting doesn't do them much good.

We are going about our work here just as usual. Although Italian planes go over us, we have never had a warning here. Of course, we still have a partial blackout here; all the streets are blacked out but we may have lights in our rooms. It is an experience to ride down an Egyptian street at night in the pitch blackness. Of course in the open street where there is a lot of sky overhead, the light of the stars helps a lot.

It won't be long until we are the only Americans in the war zone. I hear you ask, "Why do you stay?" We cannot walk out and leave institutions worth hundreds of thousands of dollars. Thousands of Americans have invested their money in these schools, hospitals and churches. We are the custodians of the property. Somebody has to stay here as long as the American Mission owns this property.

Love,

—Ted.

We are all a little worried about the war drawing nearer the part of Egypt where our son Frederick is teaching. He wrote that if there was any real danger, they would be sent farther from the scene of battle. Goodbye for now,

—Leanna

A LETTER FROM LUCILE

Dear Friends:

At the same time that you read this issue I shall be reading it too, and I am anxious to see if mother has left all of the things I said in the article I wrote that appears near the front of this magazine. I should really be in Shenandoah now to slip this to the printers, for we've learned that when we want to say anything genuinely personal about mother we have to make arrangements with the printer behind her back! That's how we slipped in the page last year, you know. Well, mother, I've decided to give you a chance on this article, and if you cut out the nice things and the true things that I've said, I'm going to start sending my little articles to dad and get him to slip them to the printer.

This is a rainy, rainy California night and I have been sewing to while away some of the evening. Russell works at night, and those of you whose husbands are "night-owls" know how long the hours can be some times. He is gone from seven until two for he is the photographer at a large theater-restaurant, but most of the time I have so much to do that it really doesn't seem long.

Tonight I put the finishing stitches on a nightgown that I am making for a baby that is to be my godchild. I have three godchildren now, or rather I will have three when this baby arrives in Washington next month. My first godchild, Elise, is three now and this year I had to send the little dress I made to Chicago where she is living. My second godchild is a boy, the son of one of my oldest friends. He will be two this May. And now I have a third godchild to expect, and I am beginning to feel like a veteran in this role.

We have had company most of the time since I last wrote to you. An old friend of ours from Minneapolis days visited us before he entered the U. of California at Berkeley to finish up work on his doctor's degree. While he was here we had many good times and did several things that Russell and I had put off doing until he arrived.

One day last week we went to the beach with Louise and Jean, and for several hours we lay in the sand and helped Jean make castles and had a very good time. Then just before we got ready to leave Russell and Spencer decided to go down to the water's edge, and this was a mistake for all of a sudden a huge comber came rolling in and washed over both of them. A second later Russell yelled, "Oh, my glasses!" and sure enough, they had been washed away. My, we were furious! Poor Louise dashed out in her eagerness to help hunt, and when Jean saw her go into the water she ran out too (although she is afraid of the waves) and then a big wave knocked her down and scared her half to death. Between Jean's crying and Spencer's and Russell's shouts as they dived hoping against hope to recover the glasses, you can imagine the confusion. Needless to say, nothing more

was seen of the glasses and so we started back to town feeling just a little bit sober. How a person does hate to break or lose his spectacles.

No doubt you read about our floods a few weeks ago. I thought one day that we were all going to be washed out to the ocean, for the street on which we live was running curb full with such a swift current that no cars could travel either way. Finally the water rushed over the parkings and swirled around our building, and about that time we thought that we should begin building an ark. The rain that we've had tonight is the continuation of a storm that began almost two weeks ago, but it is nothing comparable to what has gone before.

I have bread raising and now I must go out and punch it down and make out my rolls. We always have a lunch when Russell gets home at two, and recently I've been surprising him with light rolls. I surprise myself, as a matter of fact, for I've never been much of a "bread baker" and I'm amazed to see what I can really do.

Goodbye until June—Lucile

LITTLE BOY BLUE'S MOTHER

(An answer to Eugene Field's "Little Boy Blue")

My Little Boy Blue—it was long ago—
Though it seems but yesterday,
That you closed your eyes in dream-
less sleep

And I put your toys away.

My other children have left the nest
And builded them homes of their own.
While in the house where they used to
play

I have lived for years—alone.

No—not alone—for I feel you there.
With your smile of winsome joy;
The others have grown—and gone—
but you

Are the same little laughing boy.

How strange it seems—that I've come
to know

So bitterly then I wept—

That the child I lost and mourned as
dead

Is the only one I've kept.

—Author unknown.

BEAUTY HINTS

Eva Hopkins

As you know, I want to help you with your personal appearance. This is a matter that all women should consider seriously, not only for the satisfaction they will



Eva Hopkins

feel at knowing they look well, but also because their family will be proud of them. It is not, then, an entirely selfish thing, nor foolish, that we should try to make the most of our good points and conceal the defects.

Perhaps your hair is beautiful, but if it is not well cared for, can look most unlovely. I know a young girl who has beautiful hands but does not properly care for them. A few minutes spent in applying a good hand lotion would help make her hands smooth and soft, instead of chapped and red.

If you have not a naturally beautiful complexion, a little powder and rouge will do wonders for you, but avoid that painted look. Heavy "make-up" is no longer in vogue. Strive for that "natural" look.

Above all, cleanliness is essential. A little time spent before retiring, massaging the face gently with cleansing creme and cleansing it with a good facial soap, will work wonders in helping you have a smooth, clear complexion.

When your young daughter reaches the age when she wants to use "make-up", select her beauty aids carefully for a naturally lovely complexion may be spoiled by the use of poor cosmetics. A little time and very little money expended at this time of the year for the right complexion aids will pay many complexion dividends this coming year.



My favorite occupation, reading radio mail.

PRACTICAL POULTRY POINTERS

Mrs. Olinda Wiles

By the time you get your May Kitchen-Klatter, I expect your poultry program will be in full swing. It seems to me as if more people are having their chicks earlier than usual and that will mean a larger number of fries for the the Fourth of July. My flock seems to be progressing toward that point. On taking a short trip through the country last Sunday afternoon, I noticed one fine bunch of early chickens that looked



Olinda Wiles

as if they would weigh several pounds.

The earlier the chicks, the more care they require, and the cost of raising them is higher as they need heat, and feed requirements call for more careful attention.

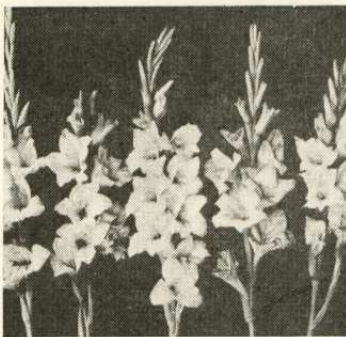
If chicks are kept housed over too long a period, they sometimes develop a habit of toe-picking or feather-pulling, because of lack of properly balanced diet and inactivity. If you place a large chunk of sod in your brooder house it will keep your chicks busy, or you may dig dandelions and you will have accomplished two chores—fed your chicks greens and ridded your lawn of a pest.

One year when we had a lot of potatoes, I cut a small pail full into pieces and gave them to my chicks on a rainy day when I thought it best not to turn them out. The next day I lost several and noticed several more seemed droopy. Upon examination, I found their crop packed with potato sprouts. The chickens weighed about a pound, but even at that size, they did not seem able to digest potato sprouts. Since then I have always been careful to remove sprouts from the potatoes that I give to young chickens.

Keep a sharp look-out for mites or lice on your chicks. Some people hatch chicks under hens and then put them in the brooder house with chicks they have purchased or hatched in incubators. It does not take long for lice or mites to multiply enough to affect a whole flock of chicks. Better look them over once in a while, for safety's sake, and also watch for mites in the building especially if the building was used during the fall or winter by mature fowls.

I once saw a number of hens that had been set in an old house that had been unoccupied for a number of years. They were literally eaten up by bed-bugs. They looked as if they had scarcely enough strength to stand alone, and the nests were almost moving. The owner was so surprised to find this condition and the hens were finally forced to leave their nests before she noticed it.

PRIZE GLADIOLUS COLLECTION



With your subscription to the Kitchen-Klatter Magazine ask for the collection of fine gladiolus bulbs as your premium, for garden time is almost here. These large bulbs will produce big blooms this year. The collection includes two each of Red, Rose, Lavender, Yellow and Pink, also a new "Smiling Maestro" bulb worth 10c. Why not subscribe now. Send \$1.00 for a year plus 10c to help pay mailing cost of Bulbs, and I will send the collection (value 40c) at planting time. Order direct from me. Offer not good when placed through agents.

LEANNA DRIFTMER, Shenandoah, Iowa

Kitchen-Klatter Hints

I heard you tell about the lady who put linoleum on her chairs. I will tell you how I fixed my chair seats. I made oilcloth pads to fit the seats out of oilcloth like my kitchen table cover, which is a diagonal check of red, white and black, and then bound the pads with black. I also have this oilcloth on a shelf over my table and another small shelf, and I made 2 wall pockets from the same oilcloth. I cut the edge for the shelves in little points, following the checks. My curtains are white trimmed with red rick-rack and make my kitchen very bright and cheerful.—Mrs. E. G. B., Pauline, Nebr.

For a chicken waterer, take an old tire, cut it around through the middle and it makes two waterers for little chicks.—E. S., Shenandoah, Ia.

A trouser hanger is very convenient for holding the pages of your cook book open. The book can then be hung up where the directions are easily read and the book will not become soiled.

To color cocoanut for party cakes, spread a thin layer of cocoanut on waxed paper, sprinkle a few drops food coloring over the cocoanut, toss carefully with two forks to distribute color evenly. Dry in slow oven.—Mrs. J. S. Janesville, Minn.

If onions are peeled under water they will not make you cry.

Dip fish into scalding water for a minute and it will scale easily.—Mrs. S. W., Sutherland, Iowa.

Long life for your Electric Toaster. The only way to clean an electric toaster is to use a dry, small, flat paint brush, and brush the crumbs out each day. The mechanism of a toaster is very delicate, therefore don't use water. When through using electric toasters, irons, and waffle irons, disconnect the cord from the wall socket first, then allow the appliance to cool entirely, and then release plug from them. This keeps cord and appliance in good condition and they will give better service.—M. S., Sutton, Nebr.

I want to tell you about a wash basket I made. I painted a bushel basket red on the outside, then got a pretty red and white oil cloth and fitted it inside, for a lining, letting the top edge lap over onto the outside, and tacked strips of oilcloth over the bands with red thumb tacks. I also covered the outside bottom with oil cloth. It is grand for wet clothes, and also when you dampen your clothes for ironing you can place them in this basket and they wont dry out.—Mrs. E. L. C., Boonville, Mo.

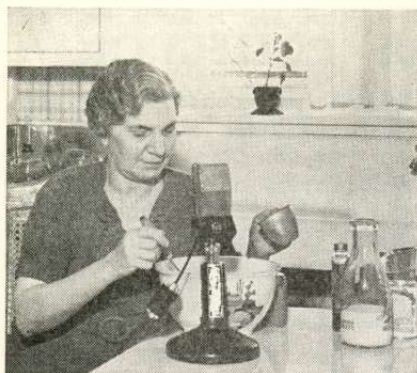
Watto Says:

Coffee from an Electric
Coffee Maker comes
close to being Perfect!



An Advertisement of The

IOWA-NEBRASKA LIGHT & POWER CO.



LOVER'S WEDDING CAKE

Take 4 pounds of flour of love, $\frac{1}{2}$ pound each of buttered youth, sweet temper, blindness of faults, self-forgetfulness and powdered wits, $\frac{1}{2}$ ounce of dry humor, 2 tablespoons of sweet argument, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of rippling laughter, $\frac{1}{2}$ wine glass of common sense. Then put the flour of love, good looks and sweet temper into a well furnished house, beat the butter of youth to a cream, mix together blindness of faults, self-forgetfulness, powdered wits, dry humor into sweet argument and add them to the above; pour in gently, rippling laughter and common sense. Work it all together till well mixed, then bake gently forever.—Mrs. A. W. T., Litchfield, Nebr.

ANGEL FOOD PIE

- 1 cup crushed pineapple
- $\frac{3}{4}$ cup sugar
- $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup water

Bring to a boil and thicken with 3 rounding tablespoons corn starch dissolved in water. Cook till clear then COOL.

- 3 egg whites, beat very stiff
- pinch of salt
- $\frac{1}{4}$ cup sugar
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon lemon extract or lemon juice

Fold in the COLD pineapple mixture and pour into a COLD baked pie shell. Cover with sweetened flavored whipped cream and sprinkle with chopped nuts. Makes 1 pie.—Mrs. O. H. C., Swedeburg, Nebr.

SWEDISH RYE BREAD

- 5 cups lukewarm water
 - 2 teaspoons salt
 - $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar
 - 3 cups rye flour
 - 1 cake compressed yeast dissolved in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup lukewarm water
- Mix the above all together and let rise until light.
- 1 cup molasses
 - 2 teaspoons salt
 - $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted lard
 - 1 cup lukewarm water
 - 12 cups white flour

Add these ingredients to the sponge. Let rise until double. Knead and let rise again. Knead and shape into loaves. This recipe makes 4 large loaves.—Mrs. W. L., Nickerson, Nebr.

"Recipes Tested in the Kitchen Klatter Kitchen"

By LEANNA DRIFTMIR

LADY BUTTERCUP ANGEL FOOD

- 6 egg yolks
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cold water
- $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups sugar
- $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups flour
- $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon baking powder
- $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- $\frac{3}{4}$ teaspoon cream tartar
- 6 egg whites

Add cold water to egg yolks and beat well. Add sugar and beat well. Next add flour, baking powder and salt which have been sifted together, then the vanilla and blend well. Beat the whites till foamy, add cream tartar, beat till stiff but not dry, fold into the batter. Bake 1 hour in slow oven.

For frosting, mix powdered sugar and cream so it will spread evenly. Cut marshmallows in quarters and place over cake when cool, then spread the white frosting over all.—Mrs. C. P., Oneida, Kans.

PEPPERMINT DELIGHT

- $\frac{1}{2}$ pound marshmallows
- 1 cup cream, whipped
- 1 cup nutmeats, chopped
- 10c worth of peppermint stick candy, ground in food chopper

1 pound vanilla wafers, rolled finely
Cut marshmallows finely into a large bowl. Add chopped nut meats. Stiffly whip the cream and blend all but a small portion of it into the marshmallows and nuts. Add peppermint candy to the remainder of the cream and blend well, then add this to the first mixture. Line the bottom of a large flat pan with wafer crumbs then add a layer of the mixture. Repeat until it has all been used, and have the top of wafer crumbs. Chill in a cold place but do not freeze. Serves 8.—Mrs. O. M., Peterson, Ia.

BEAN SALAD

- 1 medium can baked beans
- 4 sweet pickles, chopped
- 3 hardcooked eggs, sliced
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped celery
- 2 tablespoons finely chopped onion.
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 4 tablespoons mayonnaise

Mix and chill until ready to serve. Serve in nests of lettuce, garnished with egg, parsley and mayonnaise.—A. E., Ridgeway, Mo.

HOT KRAUT

- $\frac{1}{2}$ large onion, chopped
- 1 tablespoon drippings
- $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups hot water
- 1 medium head cabbage, sliced fine
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup vinegar
- 2 teaspoons salt
- $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon white pepper
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk
- 3 tablespoons flour

Cook onion in drippings, add cabbage, vinegar, salt, water and pepper. Cook until cabbage is tender (about 35 minutes) then add the flour which has been mixed to a smooth paste in the milk. Cook 15 minutes. Serve hot.—Miss T. W., Allston, Mass.

CHOCOLATE ICEBOX COOKIES

- $1\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter or other shortening
 - $1\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar
 - $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt
 - 2 eggs unbeaten
 - 3 squares unsweetened chocolate
 - 2 cups walnut meats
- Mix above in order given.
Sift flour and measure out 4 cups, then sift with 3 teaspoons double acting or $4\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoons single acting baking powder, and add gradually to above mixture. Divide into at least 3 parts, make into rolls and chill. It is better to wrap in waxed paper. After dough is chilled, slice and bake.—Mrs. W. E. U., Neola, Ia.

CHERRY CREAM PIE Cream Filling

- 4 tablespoons sugar
 - 5 tablespoons flour
 - $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt
 - 2 cups milk
 - 3 egg yolks
 - 2 teaspoons vanilla
- Combine sugar, flour and salt in top of double boiler. Add milk mixed with egg yolks. Cook over boiling water 10 minutes. Cool slightly and pour into a baked pastry shell.

Cherry Glaze Topping

- 2 cups sour cherries
 - $1\frac{1}{4}$ cup cherry juice
 - 1 cup sugar
 - $1/3$ cup cornstarch
 - $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon almond flavoring
- Combine sugar and cornstarch. Bring juice to boiling point and pour over sugar mixture. Cook 3 minutes or until smooth and thick. Cool and add cherries. Pour mixture over Cream Filling. Then beat 3 egg whites until stiff and add 3 tablespoons sugar. Spread over cherries and brown in slow oven (300 degrees) for 20 minutes. Or chill and top with whipped cream which has been sweetened.—Mrs. H. Z., Omaha, Nebr.

LAPLANDER FROSTING

- 1 egg, beaten
 - 3 tablespoons milk
 - 2 tablespoons cocoa
 - 1 cup sugar
 - 1 tablespoon butter
- Mix thoroughly, bring to a boil, but do not boil. Add vanilla and beat until rather stiff before spreading on cake. For a colored frosting, omit the cocoa and add any desired coloring.—Mrs. R. L. E., Wymore, Nebr.

ANGEL CUP CAKES

- ½ cup sweet milk
- 4 egg whites
- 1 cup flour
- 1 teaspoon baking powder
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 2 tablespoons butter
- ¼ teaspoon cream tartar

Heat the milk and butter to scalding point, pour over the cup of sugar. Beat eggs whites fluffy, add cream tartar, then beat stiff, until they stand up in peak. Add flour, salt and baking powder, to milk and sugar; add vanilla, then egg whites, and mix together lightly. Pour in baking cups or well greased muffin pans and bake at 350 degree. Makes 12 cupcakes.—Miss E. T., Weldon, Ia.

PARTY SALAD

- 3 cakes Philadelphia cream cheese
 - 1 can tomato soup
 - 1 cup water
- Beat these together and add 2 tablespoons gelatin dissolved in 1/3 cup water
- 1 cup chopped celery
 - 1 cup nutmeats
- A little green pepper or pimento, if desired

Chill and serve on lettuce leaf with your favorite dressing.—Mrs. E. L. H., Sioux City, Ia.

ORANGE SHERBET

- 2½ cups orange juice
- ½ pound marshmallows

Heat the orange juice, add marshmallows and stir until melted. Cool and put in tray of refrigerator and freeze. Simple, easy to prepare and delicious.—Mrs. E. L. H., Sioux City, Iowa.



VEGETARIAN SYMPHONY

Radishes, carrots and onions — in fact the whole vegetable garden has been worked up into delectable tea towel motifs. Bright cross stitch borders frame these 7 corner designs and a clever idea is illustrated suggesting the use of vegetable motifs on an apron.

From hot iron transfer C9194, 10c you receive the tea towel and apron designs. Any of the tea towel motifs could be made up as a panholder to give a complete matching kitchen set. Order from Leanna Driftmier, Shenandoah, Ia.

COOKING HELPS

For the past several weeks, I have been baking bread in tin cans, and find it very convenient. I fill the can about ½ full of dough. A No. 1 can makes a dainty sandwich suitable for teas or parties. The can openers nowadays do not leave any rough edges on the cans. It is also a saving of fuel in baking bread this way, as it doesn't take quite so long.—Mrs. M. H., Des Moines, Ia.

To fry beef steak tender, pound until it's full of holes (I use a wooden potato masher), then dip in cold water and then in seasoned flour—all the flour that will stick to it. Fry in medium hot butter and lard, half and half, until nice and brown. Don't cover. Mrs. E. A. C., Montezuma, Ia.

To prevent pie crusts from becoming soggy, sprinkle the lower crust quite generously with sugar before putting in the fruit filling. Bake in a hot oven for the first 10 minutes, then lower the heat to finish baking. The sugar seems to keep the juices from working into the crust.—Mrs. E. S., Bruning, Nebr.

When a meal is almost ready and you find you are short on bread, mix up a batch of biscuit dough, make into patties like you would sausage, put in a skillet on the back of your range and let cook. When brown, turn. See how nice a biscuit you have! Mrs. B. M., Linden, Ia.

The juice of one lemon for 6 large loaves of bread will keep the dough from working and the bread from turning sour after baking in summer, and doesn't change the flavor.—Mrs. F. K., West Point, Nebr.

My children are very fond of cinnamon rolls, so every time I bake bread, I make a pan of rolls. Just before putting them in the oven, I pour a mixture of 1 cup sugar (white or brown) and about 1-3 to ½ cup cream over them and bake. This mixture goes to the bottom and when the rolls are done, the bottom is already frosted. I turn them out on a waxed paper and when cool, put them in my roaster pan to keep them from drying out.—Mrs. H. B., Beaver Crossing, Nebr.

When scalloping potatoes, cut up a carrot and put it in the bottom of the baking dish. It gives the potatoes a most delicious flavor.—Mrs. L. H., Osceola, Iowa.

Did you ever try to scallop corn and oysters together? You scallop it the same as you would corn, putting a layer of oysters between each two layers of corn.—Miss M. W., Elmore, Minn.

I wonder how many use cream in their noodles? I use ½ egg shell full for each egg I use. It makes them very nice. I also use 2 tablespoons of sweet cream to each cup of flour in making biscuits, instead of lard or other shortening.—Mrs. W. S., Humes-ton, Ia.

PINEAPPLE COOKIES

- 1 cup brown sugar
- 1 cup white sugar
- 1 cup shortening
- 2 eggs
- 1 cup crushed pineapple
- 4 cups flour
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- ½ teaspoon soda
- 1 cup nut meats
- 1 teaspoon salt

Cream shortening and sugar, then add eggs and beat well. Add pineapple. Then add flour, baking powder, soda and salt. Beat well. Lastly add nutmeats. Drop by spoonfuls on cookie sheet and bake. These cookies have a fruity flavor.—Mrs. C. G., Sigourney, Ia.

"I am glad that you send out a card when it is time to renew Kitchen-Klatter. I do not want to miss one number. I can hardly wait from one month to another. I try to make as many of the recipes as I can and all are very good. Mrs. R. G., Papillion, Nebr."

Cream Puffs

- 1 c water
- ½ c butter
- 1 c Mother's Best Flour
- ¼ t salt
- 4 eggs

Heat water and butter and salt together to boiling point. Add flour all at once and stir until it leaves the sides of the pan. Remove from the fire and add eggs one at a time, beating thoroughly after each addition. Drop by spoonfuls on greased sheet and bake in a 450 degree oven for 20 minutes. Fill with sweetened whipped cream or cooked custard.



GUARANTEE

No matter what you bake with Mother's Best Flour — bread, cakes, pies, cookies — if for any reason you are not entirely pleased, return the unused part of the sack to your grocer and he will refund your money in full. Try Mother's Best soon, entirely at our risk.

MOTHER'S BEST
THE FLOUR WITH THE EXTRA FLAVOR

KMA'S DAILY PROGRAM

960 Kilocycles Shenandoah, Iowa
NBC Blue Network
Iowa Broadcasting System

MORNING

4:30 a. m.—Haden's Hillbillies
5:45 a. m.—Mary Jane
6:00 a. m.—News
6:30 a. m.—Hour of Morning Worship
7:00 a. m.—Captain Herne, News
7:30 a. m.—Stamp's Quartet
7:30 a. m.—Hour of Morning Worship (Sunday)
7:45 a. m.—The Haden Children
8:00 a. m.—Morning Headlines
8:00 a. m.—Uncle Bill Reads Funnies (Sunday)
8:15 a. m.—Frank Field
8:45 a. m.—Mid-Morning Devotions
9:00 a. m.—Homemaker's Visit
9:30 a. m.—Stamp's Quartet (Sunday)
9:45 a. m.—The Rangers
10:00 a. m.—Earl May, News
10:00 a. m.—Church Services (Sunday)
10:30 a. m.—Kitty Keene
10:30 a. m.—Our Barn (Saturdays)
10:45 a. m.—Ma Perkins
11:15 a. m.—Cornstussel News
11:30 a. m.—KMA Country School
12:00 Noon—Midday Melodies
12:15 p. m.—Golden River Boys
12:30 p. m.—Earl May and the News

AFTERNOON

1:00 p. m.—Stamp's Quartet
1:15 p. m.—Nancy Lee
1:30 p. m.—S. O. S. Program
1:30 p. m.—Back-to-the-Bible (Sunday)
1:45 p. m.—Chick Holstein
2:00 p. m.—Kitchen Klatter
2:30 p. m.—Melody Rangers
2:45 p. m.—Horace Sawyer
3:00 p. m.—Lem Hawkins
3:15 p. m.—Club Matinee
3:45 p. m.—Ruth and Ruby
4:00 p. m.—News
4:45 p. m.—Faylon Geist, Organ
5:00 p. m.—Irene Wicker
5:15 p. m.—The Bartons
5:30 p. m.—Drama Behind the News
5:45 p. m.—Captain Midnight

EVENING

6:00 p. m.—Evening Jamboree
6:15 p. m.—Ruth and Ruby
6:30 p. m.—Earl May, News
7:00 p. m.—Pot O' Gold (Thursday)
7:00 p. m.—La Marimba Club (Saturday)
7:30 p. m.—Bishop & The Gargoyle (Sat.)
7:45 p. m.—Flat Mountain Opry (Tues.)
8:00 p. m.—Roy Shield Revue (Wednesday)
8:00 p. m.—Shenandoah Town Meeting (Thursday)
8:00 p. m.—Ben Bernie's New Army Game (Friday)
8:00 p. m.—Song of Your Life (Sat.)
8:00 p. m.—Old Fashioned Revival Hour (Sunday)
8:30 p. m.—Chamber Music Society (Mon.)
8:30 p. m.—Unlimited Horizons (Tuesday)
8:30 p. m.—Spin and Win With Jimmy Flynn (Wednesday)
8:35 p. m.—America's Town Meeting of the Air (Thursday)
8:30 p. m.—Your Happy Birthday (Friday)
8:35 p. m.—NBC Symphony Orchestra (Sat.)
8:55 p. m.—Associated Press News
9:00 p. m.—Dramas by Olmsted (Mon. & Tues.)
9:00 p. m.—Author's Playhouse (Wednesday)
9:00 p. m.—Madison Square Garden Boxing Bout (To Be Announced)
9:00 p. m.—Newstime (Sunday)
9:15 p. m.—First Piano Quartet (Monday)
9:15 p. m.—Bob Hannon—Tenor (Tuesday)
9:30 p. m.—National Radio Forum (Monday)
9:30 p. m.—New American Music (Tuesday)
9:30 p. m.—Doctors at Work (Wednesday)
9:30 p. m.—Ahead of the Headlines (Friday)
10:15 p. m.—Newstime (Monday thru Friday)
10:30 p. m.—Newstime (Saturday)
11:00 p. m.—Associated Press News
11:50 p. m.—Midnight News
12:00 p. m.—12:00 Midnight—Dance Bands; Mal Hallett, Johnny Long, Woody Herman, Bernie Cummins, King's Jesters, Bobby Byrne, Jan Savitt, Les Brown, Gene Krupa, Clyde Lucas, and others.

Your guess is as good as that of Mrs. Mabelle Thomas of Ankeny, Iowa. She writes, "I have studied the picture of the Blackwood Brothers in the April Magazine and I think Roy, James and Doyle are brothers. Roy, the father, and R. W. the son. R. W. would be the nephew and James and Doyle the two uncles."



Louis Duncan and Rupert Gustafson by the pool at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Bean, of Bagley, Iowa.

AN OLDER MOTHER SPEAKS

They come to me with questions in their eyes,
These mothers of small daughters and small sons,
They tell me of their longing to be wise
In rearing their own precious little ones.
And I, who have lived longer, far, than they,
Who understand their seeking hearts so well,
Look backward through the long years that I may
Find something wise and beautiful to tell.

And always there is God. I speak of Him.
Without His help no mother's heart could bear
The anxious hours, the swift bright days abrim
With grave responsibility and care.
And if I had no other word to give
After the winding roadways I have trod,
This would be my message: While you live,
O dear young mothers, give your children God.

—Selected

From Mrs. John Huebner, Jr., McClelland, Iowa.

To remove paint from glass, use strong hot vinegar; and paint brushes that have hardened will soften if placed in hot vinegar for a short time and then washed in warm suds.—Mrs. W. E. Jansen, Nebr.

SPECIALS IN EVA HOPKINS COMBINATION OFFERS

Creme Powder with sponge and three cakes of Facial Soap.....\$1.25
Creme Powder with sponge and 1 jar of Cleansing Creme.....1.50
Creme Powder with sponge 1 jar of Cleansing Creme 3 cakes Facial Soap.....1.75

Postpaid Prices

EVA HOPKINS
SHENANDOAH, IOWA



OVER THE FENCE

When you are giving little Sister her orange juice, you may be thankful oranges do not cost 85c apiece as they did in 1875.

The last I heard of Minor Clites, he was entertaining from a St. Joseph station. It is hard to keep track of radio entertainers. They hop from one wavelength to another "with the greatest of ease."

Someone asks if Gretchen Harshbarger, who talks on flowers from Iowa City, is Helen Fischer's daughter. Yes, she is, and she surely knows about growing flowers, too.

Another wedding among KMA folks! Miss Marie Cox, of the advertising office, and Mr. Hilton Griswold, pianist for the Blackwood Brother's Quartette, were recently married. We all wish them much happiness.

A friend in Atchison, Kansas, writes that some of you might like to earn a little money by being correspondent for your county paper. Accuracy and a nose for news are the requirements. Some papers pay by the line and others for each item used.

Mrs. Mae Ziegler, of George, Iowa tell us of a "Do Without Box". Every time any member of the family thinks they need something, they ask themselves "Do they really need it"? If not, they put the money they would have spent in the D. W. O. Box. She says it is surprising how much you can save in that way.

You have all heard of the "Sugar Bowl", the "Cotton Bowl" and the "Rose Bowl", but Mrs. P. E. McEnulty, Jr. of Denton, Kansas, is sure the Kitchen-Klatter Bowl holds more people than any of them.

Mrs. Clem Carter of Parnell, Mo. has a bread starter that has been used continuously for 37 years. Mrs. E. A. Campbell of Dallas, Iowa comes next with a starter she has used for 31 years.

Inez Baker of Corning, Iowa, calls my attention to a mistake I made. Her little magazine is "Hobby House News" instead of "Hobby Club News". I am glad to make this correction.

A mother of a boy in the DRAFT writes, "I'm proud of my boy, I freely admit, and you other mothers have the same pride in yours, I know. When you breathe a prayer for your boy in uniform, pray for mine, too."

HEALTH HINTS

Mrs. Walt Pitzer

Judging from some letters I receive, many women mix up their "yesterdays" with the "to-morrows" — then scramble them with their "to-days". That is not a wise scheme for nervous folk. Nerve energy is so precious, don't waste it.

Vitamin B1 is now being added to the flour, but don't run a race with yourself eating bread for there are other available sources of this vitamin. It is found in yeast, potatoes, whole-grain cereals, egg-yolk, dried prunes, fresh lean beef and pork, endive, oats and other foods.

Vitamins are very important but we should not overlook the mineral importance also. The two should work together for best results. Example: Vitamins A and D are necessary for calcium absorption.

Faulty elimination of the body waste often signifies a lack of the mineral, called potassium. Found in the tomato, celery, parsley, carrot, watermelon and many other foods.

The egg-yolk has special food value, try beating one raw into hot mashed potatoes. Keep quiet about it and the family will not draw upon their imagination.

Recent scientific tests on the potato show vitamins C and B1. Cook with the jackets on to help avoid some of the usual loss of vitamins during cooking.

We feed the pigs and pour down the sink minerals and vitamins that are so necessary to our well being; example: heart of cabbage, leaves of celery, tender cucumber skin, peeling of radishes, etc. Water in which vegetables have been cooked may be added to soup, and gravy. Whey from cottage cheese, may be added to grape juice.

Yes, a flare up of asthma, eczema, or sinus irritation may be caused from some food or substance to which the person is allergic (sensitive). Many arthritis pains are now being traced to some food sensitiveness. There are surprising ways that our allergy may effect us. I include myself for I happen to be one of the unfortunate individuals who is allergic to some foods.

Many people don't eat properly because they have wrong ideas about food. For instance, some folks think skim milk is a worthless food. The facts are that skim milk contains all the nourishment of whole milk except fat and the vitamins in the cream. It contains calcium and other minerals — sugar and protein and some of the B-vitamins.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

The latest thing for waffle irons is paraffin wax. Let melt on and then remove when cold. You can do this several times, if you wish.—Mrs. M. C. D., Omaha, Nebr.

Put a tablespoon of bluing in warm, clear water for washing windows. Also a few drops of coal oil in clear water makes windows shine.

Each spring, just as regular as house cleaning, we have a half day to clean the iron skillets. We take an iron boiler put in $\frac{1}{2}$ can of lye and enough water to about cover $\frac{1}{2}$ a skillet. Boil the skillet in the lye water until all the grease that has burned on the outside and in, comes off. How nice they do look—just like new!—G. K., Bridgewater, Ia.

When winding thread or yarn, place the skein on a large lampshade, loosen screw holding shade, and see how easy it is to wind as the shade revolves.—Mrs. W. R., Montrose, So. Dak.

I line my cob baskets with oil-cloth discarded from table covering. These baskets do not leak trash on the floor, and it is easy to do, too. Get a few cents worth of ground glue at the paint store, mix according to directions, then with a paint brush spread the glue on the oilcloth and fit inside the basket smoothly.—Mrs. R. W., Creston, Ia.

I find that oilcloth to match the color scheme of my daughter's room, cut to fit the powder drawer, saves time and trouble in cleaning up spilled nail polish and powder.—Mrs. C. E. R., Trenton, Mo.

I wonder how many hate to clean jar lids as much as I do, when they get ready to can fruit. Here is what I do. Some time in March or the first part of April, I get all my lids and sort out all those that won't do for canning and discard them. The good ones I put in a large pan and sprinkle baking soda all over them and cover with cold water, then let boil for 15 or 20 minutes. Then I take steel wool and clean them good, then wash in soapy water, scald and turn upside down in a clean place to dry. When thoroughly dry, I pack them away in a clean box and cover them over. When I am ready to use them, all they need is wiping out with a clean cloth. So often fruit spoils because of the water that gets under the glass part of lid.—Mrs. C. C. G., Higginsville, Mo.

Budgeting a Homemakers Time is a bigger job than trying to Balance the Budget! Each house wife has different things to do but the fundamental things are about the same, on a farm anyway.

I am a farm wife with an average sized family to care for. There are five of us. The things that interest us are gardens, canning, flowers, incubators, bread baking, butter making, soap making and in winter, of course, the butchering, quilts and quilting, etc. There is always lots of work to be done.

THE GIFT BOX

By Gertrude Hayzlett

A good many requests have come for narrow crocheted edgings, so here are a few pretty ones that are simple enough to make easily from directions.

No. 1 To be crocheted into a hem-stitched edge. 1. Using No. 50 or No. 60 crochet thread, fasten in and fill each little hole formed by the hem-stitching with 2 doubles, join. 2. Twelve dc in 12 dc working in both threads of the st, ch 6, fasten in 5th st back, turn, fill the loop with 11 dc, and repeat.

No. 2. Make a ch of 12 st, turn. 1. A tr in 6th st from hook (ch 2, miss 2, 1 tr) twice, turn. 2. Ch 5, tr in tr, ch 2, tr in next tr, 6 tr under 5 ch, end of row, turn. 3. Ch 5, tr in last tr made, (ch 2, miss 2, 1 tr), twice, making 2 sp over the group of trebles, turn. Repeat 2d and 3rd rows to length required.

No. 3. Hankie edge. Make 1sc in each hemstitch hole. 1. Holding wrong side of hankie towards you, ch 3, turn, make 1 sc in 3rd st from hook, 2 dc in next st, 2 tr in next st, ch 4, sl st in 1st of ch 4 for a picot, skip 2 st on first row and make 2 tr in next, 2 dc in next, 1 sc in next, ch 3, and repeat, planning so a "teepee" comes at each corner.

No. 4. Ch 3, sl st in 3rd hole, turn, 4 tr in same sp, ch 5, 4 tr in same sp, sl st in 3rd hole, ch 3, sl st in 3rd hole 4 tr in sp (next to last tr make ch 5, 4 tr) in next sp. Very pretty.

No. 5. Fasten into the edge of hem-stitched hem. Ch 3 for a tr, 2 more tr, side by side, ch 5, a tr in 4th ch st from hook, tr in next ch st, forming a tiny scallop, miss a little space of the material about the length of a tr, 3 tr into edge of hem, and repeat.

No. 6. Make sc around hankie edge, in white. 1. White. 7 sc, ch 7, skip 5 sts, repeat. 2. White. 3 sc over middle of 7 sc of 1st row, ch 3, tr over ch 7, ch 3, tr, ch 3, tr, ch 3, 3 sc over middle of next 7 sc. 3. Color. Fasten thread in middle sc of the 3sc in last row, ch 3, sc in next sp, ch 3, sc between trs (ch 4 picot) that means a picot made by 4 ch instead of the usual 3, fasten, between next 2 trs, ch 3, sc in next sp, ch 3, sc in middle sc of row before.

No. 7. Sc closely along edge of material, turn. 1. *ch 6, sc in 2d sc from hook, half dc in 3rd st, dc in 4th st, and tr in 5th st, ch 2, skip 6 sc, sc in 7th. Repeat from *.

No. 8. Sc closely along hemstitched or rolled edge. 1. Dc in 1st sc, *ch 1, skip 1 sc, dc in next, Repeat from * Turn. 2. Ch 7, 1 sc in 3rd dc, 1sc in next space, ** chs 7, skip 1 dc and 1sp, sc in next dc, sc in next space. Repeat from **. 3. Under each loop make 5 sc, ch 3, 5 sc, with 1 sc in st between loops.

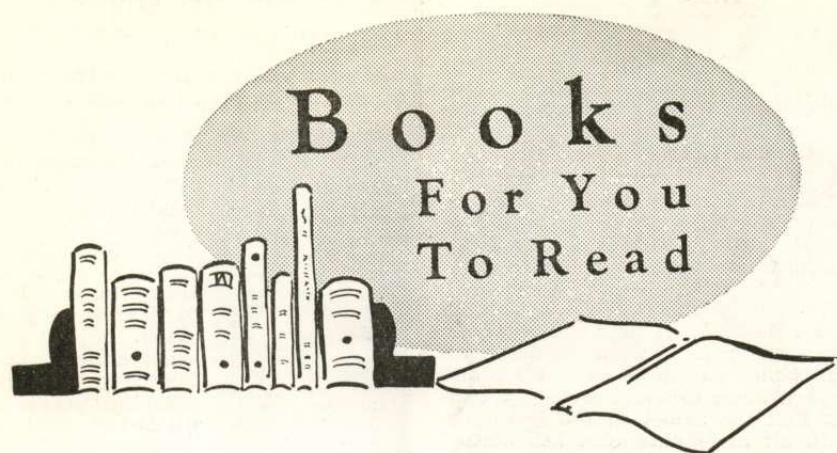
No. 9. Fasten thread in hem. Ch 4, sc in 2d st from needle, dc into 3rd st, tr into 4th st. Fasten into hem with sc, and repeat.



Mrs. Walt Pitzer



Gertrude Hayzlett



By

MISS ANNA DRIFTMIER, *Librarian*

Clarinda, Iowa, Public Library

Before the revolution of 1775 the people of the coastal plains of North Carolina had reached a high social level, living in fine mansions on their broad plantations. Such lavishness and glamour as trade with the West Indies and other lands could produce lifted them far above their neighbors in the back country who were oppressed by heavy taxes to support a lavish government which gave them little power and made them resentful. Now the Revolutionary War broke old traditions and challenged the people to save the best of the past in both regions makes RALEIGH'S EDEN, by Inglis Fletcher, a story well worth reading.

In every age there arises from the people a great man, one who strives for perfection and is recognized, even if not in his own time, as a leader of his people. Leonardo da Vinci approached such greatness in several fields. We know him best as an artist who gave us the now famous MONA LISA and THE LAST SUPPER, but doctors knew him as the scientist who discovered the complicated system of the human body; engineers knew him for his records on the power of steam; military men knew that he had the secrets of the submarine; and astronomers recognized his knowledge concerning the position of the sun in the universe. Read Antonina Valletti's LEONARDO DA VINCI for interesting facts about this great man.

WILDERNESS WIFE, Katherine Pinkerton. Here is a real story about a tenderfoot girl in the wilderness of Canada not far from Hudson Bay. Her husband needed a vacation from city labors and took his wife to this vast wilderness in the North. They spent many months paddling about in a canoe, stopping wherever fancy led them. Muscularly tired, but physically strong and well, they lived the life of the woods. After a long time of this they settled down in a cabin of their own construction. How they lived in perfect bliss and were educated in the life of the woods makes this a splendid story.

THE TRUNK, by Elizabeth Coatsworth. Richard Hancock looks upon life as a tool to serve him and otherwise attaches no importance to it. To Una, his wife, life means unselfishness, a time to pass in service to others and in living it to the fullest extent. You will enjoy this tale of adjustment of personal likes and dislikes with the jungle as background.

E. N. Van Kleffens, Minister of Foreign Affairs in Denmark at the time of the German invasion, tells the story of it in his book called JUGGERNAUT OVER HOLLAND. There you have at first hand the story of the struggle of the Dutch to hold their country inviolate from the enemy. You "see" the attempt of the Queen to move the "Government" to a safer place that the "State" may be kept in tact and the ship carrying her to another place in Holland being diverted and forced to English shores. You are filled with breathless interest in the people doing everything possible to stem the progress of an enemy using tactics they had never witnessed before and knew not how to meet, and sorrow overwhelms you in seeing their helplessness. For lovers of light romance there the following now published or to be published soon: Jane Abbott's LORRIE; Ruby Ayres' THE CONSTANT HEART; Sara Ware Bassett's CROSS CURRENTS; Louise Platt Hauck's LANCE FALLS IN LOVE.

Westerns: William Colt MacDonald's BATTLE AT THREE-CROSS; Jackson Gregory's ACE IN THE HOLE.

Mysteries: Carolyn Wells' DEVIL'S WORK; Patricia Wentworth's WEEK-END WITH DEATH.

PRIZE WINNERS IN MARCH KITCHEN-KLATTER CONTEST

1. D. Harrington, Holstein, Iowa.—\$25.00.
 2. Mrs. Wm. Kanne, Odessa, Minn.—\$15.00.
 3. Mrs. Henrietta Peters, Avoca, Ia. Rt. 1.—\$10.00.
- The next 10 received \$1.00 each
4. Mrs. Alfred Krueger, Omaha, Nebr. 2916 Elm St.
 5. Mrs. Mark H. Lawson, Ellendale, Minn. R. 2.
 6. Mrs. Eva Null, Windsor, Mo. R. 5.
 7. Mrs. Charles Kuhlman, Chester, Nebr. R. 1.
 8. Mrs. C. B. Lawrence, Craig, Mo.
 9. Mrs. Fred M. Schmidt, Holstein, Ia. R. 2.
 10. Mrs. Edd L. Cox, Corydon, Ia. R. 2.
 11. Mr. Dean Venator, Chillicothe, Ia.
 12. Mrs. John Wright, Des Moines, Ia. 714 Dunham.
 13. Lena M. Steffensen, Askov, Minn.
 14. Ronald Venator, Chillicothe, Ia.—Filet Lace Table Cover.
 15. Wayne W. Kanne, Odessa, Minn. R. 1—3-Piece Ivory-white Dresser set.
 16. Mrs. W. A. Shuffler, Randolph, Ia. R. 1—Field Glasses.
 17. Mrs. L. A. Bloomgren, Oxford, Nebr.—Whistling Tea Kettle.
 18. Mrs. Esther Venator, Chillicothe, Ia. R. R.—Salt and Pepper Set.
 19. Mrs. Ben Vogel, Marion, Kans. R. 4—Women's Pure White Linen Handkerchieves.
 20. Mrs. Geo. J. Stritesky, Irving, Kans. R. 2.—Goldplated Cross and Chain.
 21. Mrs. Merle Swain, River Sioux, Ia.—Photograph Album.
 22. Mrs. Cecil Hoover, Malvern, Ia. Bx. 163.—7-Piece Manicure Set.
 23. Miss Linda Venator, Chillicothe, Ia.—3-Piece Luncheon Set.
 24. Mrs. Paul Blezek, Randolph, Ia. R. 1.—Pen and Pencil Set.
 25. Mrs. Wm. G. Stenzel, Heron Lake, Minn. R. 1.—Pen and Pencil Set.
 26. Louis Derr Jr., Battle Creek, Ia.—Snack Tray.
 27. Mrs. Clay Ballantyne, Lamoni, Ia. R. 3—Ice Cube Tongs.
 28. Mrs. F. E. Curtis, Iowa Falls, Ia. 1219 N. Main.—Salad Bowl, Fork and Spoon.
 29. Mrs. John H. Brown, Maxwell, Ia. R. 2—Corn Holders.
- The next 12 each receive a set of Kitchen-Klatter Cook Books
30. Mrs. Hazel L. Zerbe, Omaha, Neb. 3544 N. 27 st.
 31. Mrs. Frank Hettinger, Silver City, Ia. R. 1.
 32. Mrs. W. A. Jencks, Bancroft, So. Dak.
 33. Norma Dean Davis, Pattonsburg, Mo. R. 1.
 34. Alice Rastede, Concord, Nebr.
 35. Maryetta Shaw, Tecumseh, Nebr.
 36. Mildred M. Schleiger, Sutton, Nebr. Bx. 482.
 37. Mrs. A. C. Beyer, Minnesota Lake, Minn. R. 1 B32.
 38. Mrs. W. C. Iddings, Logan, Ia. R. 3.
 39. Mrs. Ernest Echtenkamp, Wakefield, Nebr. R. 2.
 40. Mrs. C. M. Pflughaupt, Cedar Rapids, Ia. 627 17 St. N. E.
 41. Mrs. Herman F. Rippe, Bremen, Kans. R. 1.

Our Hobby Club

For Subscribers to the "Kitchen-Klatter Magazine"

ENGLISH WILLOW WARE

Almost every home has a piece of willow ware in its possession. It is a famous scenic pattern made two hundred years ago and portrays a Chinese scene in an all-over pattern in deep blue and is as popular today as when it was brought from England years ago. Do you know the quaint legend associated with it about a Chinese princess and her peasant boy lover and how their souls returned in the shape of two doves who nested in the willow tree by the bridge?

It might be interesting to take a plate or platter and trace the story given in the following English poem.

The Song of the Willow Pattern

Loving birds poised on the wing
Sigh when you hear the song I sing,
In a little boat one summer's day,
Two happy lovers sailed away.

Weep sad willow to your name be true,
For a father's wrath doth these lovers pursue.

O'er the bridge hard by his armed bands hasten
To meet them when they land.

To the lordly castle the maiden is led,
Her lover, alas, for his life has fled.
Beneath this tree with its apples red,
For her lover she mourns as tho he were dead.

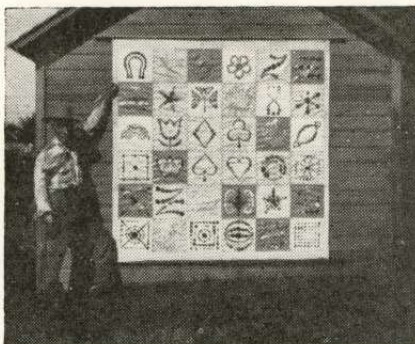
She is sleeping now beyond the fence,
Again they will meet some few years hence.

So when you see a Willow Pattern plate,
Be warned, stern parent, by the lovers sad fate.

Charles Dickens, in 1852, wrote as if a dinner plate were speaking about a willow ware plate, "Didn't you see," says the plate, "that astounding blue willow, with knobbed and gnarled trunk and foliage of blue ostrich feathers, which gives our family the title of 'willow pattern' And didn't you observe that blue bridge which spans nothing, growing out from the roots of the willow; and the three blue Chinese going over it into a blue temple, together with the rest of that amusing blue landscape which has adorned millions of our family ever since the days of platters?"

Many historical events were portrayed in chinaware and in early American glass—but that is another story—From Mrs. R. H. Marks, Alexandria, Nebraska.

Before taking dishes to Ladies' Aid, club or picnics, mark them by dropping a small dot of fingernail polish on the bottom of the dish. Let dry and it will not come off even in hot water. When knobs break off of pottery wear, stick them on with fingernail polish and let dry and they will never come off.—Mrs. L. P., Mediapolis, Ia.



Mr. R. C. Brown of Cameron, Mo., has buttons as a hobby and has used much artistry in mounting his collection.

HOBBIES

Mrs. Albert Grauer, Marcus, Iowa. Mechanical (automatic) advertising pencils.

Mrs. Kathryn Howe, Cantril, Iowa. Buttons.

Gladys M. Benoit, 506 Hill St., Harlan, Iowa. Novelty pins, cacti, dogs and horses.

Mrs. Mabel Booth, Richmond, Mo. Dish towels, pot holders, or other needlework. Will trade for cream pitchers.

Mrs. Roy VanWey, Cawker City, Kans. China, glass or wooden novelties for whatnot.

Anna Hansen, Bx. 53, Rock Falls, Iowa. Stamps and postmarks.

Mrs. John Bushman, Bx. 703, Avon, So. Dak. Vases and teapots.

Mrs. H. J. Lawrence, 2129 S. Lemon St., Sioux City, Ia. Old goblets and covered dishes with chicken, cat, dog etc. on the covers.

Iva Dell Butson, Manson, Iowa. Rt. 1. Novelty dogs.

Mrs. V. F. McWilliams, Bx. 754, St. Elmo, Ill. Quilt patterns, picture postcards, ads from magazines or newspapers of transfer patterns of all kinds.

Mrs. Clayton Bugh, 501 W. Willow St. Cherokee, Ia. Buttons and stamps.

Mrs. Chloe Kerns, Sharpsburg, Ia. Buttons.

Mrs. Lee Pogge, Neola, Ia. Salt and pepper Shakers.

Hollis E. Schroeder, Wells., Minn. Stamps and postmarks.

Mrs. Robert Davison, R2, Clear Lake Iowa wants to exchange embroidery patterns for lawn ornament patterns or house plants.

Mrs. Harry Severns, 3104 Burnside, St. Joseph, Mo. Salt and pepper shakers, no glass ones.

Mrs. D. P. Gibson, Pender, Nebr. Picture postcards, old and new. Advertising pencils.

Mrs. Ray TePoel, Malmö, Nebr. Anything made of aluminum, horses, hankies.

Mrs. Ernest Anders, Heron Lake, Minn. Quilt patterns and prints, road maps, state capitol view cards.

Mrs. Carl Abbas, R1, Holland, Ia. Pot-holders. Handkerchiefs, Souvenirs.

CLASSIFIED ADS

WHAT HAVE YOU TO SELL?
Make use of this ad column.
Rate of 5c per word. Minimum charge 50c. Payable in advance.

SPECIAL FOR VIEW CARD COLLECTORS. Post Card Views of ALL State Capitol Buildings, 2 for 5c; 25c a doz. An easy way to get those hard-to-get views. Gertrude Haylett, Shenandoah, Iowa.

APRON AND BONNET SET. Becoming patterns, fast color, neatly made. Price 75c. Apron alone, 40c. Sunbonnet, 35c. State color wanted and your waist measure. Guaranteed to satisfy. Mrs. Jane Buford, 1204 Lamine St., Sedalia, Mo.

"YOUR HANDWRITING TELLS." Send stamped, self-addressed envelope, birth date, 25c. KENNEY, 615 - 9th ST., SIOUX CITY, IOWA.

COMPLETE OR PARTIAL files of KITCHEN-KLATTER sewed and bound attractively in half-buckram—\$1.50. Poems typed and bound—\$5.00. Maude K. Blacklund, Lisbon, North Dakota.

MAKE A NEW RUG, a beautiful yet inexpensive one. Simple easy instructions for ten cents. Mrs. E. R. Hinks, Munden, Kans.

PRETTY HAND WOVEN POTHOLDERS, 11c each. 10 for \$1.00, postpaid. Pluma Ray, Lenox, Iowa.

FARMER BOY POTHOLDER, 15c. New and Original Designs, 3 for 10c. Mrs. Harvey Farr, Ellendale, Minn.

WHITE LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS with edge crocheted in color, 25c each. Brown or black leather billfolds with zipper, 75c. Made by blind lady. Mrs. Nellie Worcester, 1529 W 18 St., Des Moines, Ia.

PRETTIEST NEW APRON PATTERN OUT. Small, Medium, Large. Price 10c. Mrs. E. R. Hinks, Munden, Kans.

SEND STAMPED ENVELOPE and 5c for crocheted pattern-basket of variegated thread. Directions for enlarging included. Mrs. E. R. Hinks, Munden, Kans.

PLANT LOTS OF SWEET CORN IN MAY. Get lots of Corn Recipes in the "King Corn" book. Only 10c now. Mrs. Mae Zeigler, George, Iowa.

HAND KNITTED BABY SWEATER SETS, any color, \$1.25. Two year size, \$1.95. Mrs. Everett Wood, Crete, Nebr.

STRIPPED DUCK OR GOOSE FEATHERS for sale. Mrs. Anna Moravetz, Canby, Minn.

"HEALTH LEAFLET" includes diet list and suggestions on reducing that "excess baggage", bloat, constipation, benefit and DANGER of certain minerals and vitamins, food sensitiveness and hints for better health of the under and over weight individual. Enclose stamped self addressed large envelope and 15 cents — coin or stamps. No letter necessary if you will write "Health Leaflet" on the envelope. (I enjoy the letters tho'). Address to Mrs. Walt Pitzer, Shell Rock, Iowa.

HARD OF HEARING

This Doctor's Amazing New Discovery
TREATS DEAFNESS AT HOME
Or Your Money Back!

Don't let deafness, ear-tinging, buzzing, keep you from enjoying life. Now, an amazing device perfected by a well known Indiana doctor, used by hundreds few minutes daily. Not a medicine, drug, or appliance to be worn. Used two minutes a day in privacy of your home. Sent on 7-day trial at special Self-Treatment offer of only \$3. **SEND NO MONEY.** Pay postman on delivery. Complete satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded if returned after seven days. Write "Stimul-Ear," 779-K Brandeis Bldg., Omaha, Nebraska.

VACATIONS—PROFIT OR LOSS

Helen Loudon

School will be out before long. Books will be put away, lunch boxes shelved, play clothes brought out, and the house will resound from morning until night.

But why should summer time be just a time to "let down", a sort of fourteen weeks idle period? Teachers often say that it takes from three to six weeks in the fall to get the children back to the place where they were when school was out. That makes four or five unproductive months out of a year. Can we afford to waste so much?

Too often, children read nothing during the vacation period except the "funnies". Summer offers a splendid opportunity for doing extra reading, and material is not hard to find. If you live in a town that has a public library, the problem is very simple, for the librarian can recommend any number of good books suited to the age of the child. Encourage the children to read their Sunday School papers, the articles as well as the stories.

If the child is at all musical, summer is the ideal time for music study. A little practice after evening shadows grow long, a longer practice before the morning sun grows hot—no, music lessons need not be a burden. And remember, a child who cannot carry a tune can often learn to play the piano quite pleasingly!

There is just no limit to the nature lessons that may be learned in summer. The flower garden, the vegetable plot, even the orchard can be the source of much pleasure, profit and knowledge. The questions those children will ask! It keeps a poor parent on mental tiptoe to answer half of them.

Vacation Bible Schools are priceless, and morning supervised play is splendid. These helps are to be found in many towns, and so are regular swimming classes. We should take advantage of these helps whenever they are offered.

Then there are the lessons, homely but useful, to be learned while the child helps Father or Mother. Girls should learn to cook, sew, and care for a home. Boys need chores, need to learn to make simple repairs about the house and grounds, to plant things and tend them.

If each child learned to garden, learned to know and love growing plants, then each adult who had a piece of ground as large as a tablecloth would have a garden!

So we need not waste this coming summer. In fact, it will probably be far too short for all the fascinating things we will want to do with our children; and when school begins next fall, the little minds will be keen and ready for the year's work, not rusty, requiring wasted weeks to get them back into studying condition.

Let us have some good letters on the subject of Vacations, how to spend them profitably. \$1.00 will be paid for the best letter. — Leanna.



One of my namesakes, Leanna Swenson, of Little River, Kans.

SEWING HELPS

Here is a nice way to mend silk hose. Unravel the silk thread from a discarded pair of hose and wind on a spool. Use this to mend with—Mrs. H. B. Beaver Crossing, Nebr.

When mending large holes in boys' stockings or sweater sleeves, place piece of mosquito netting over the hole on the inside and tack in place. This makes a good foundation for darning. Mrs. G. B., Spring Grove, Minn.

Instead of tying comforters, quilt them, by using perle cotton or crochet cord and a thin darning needle. Quilt as you would any quilt, using any quilting design. The stitches will be a little larger, but they are beautiful and you can wash them.—Mrs. W. L., Wayne, Nebr.

When I buy work pants I get them about two inches too long, then cut them off and save the pieces for patches.—Mrs. L. C. Goforth, Maryville, Mo.

Before starting to draw the threads on linen for hemstitching, wet a small brush and rub it over a bar of soap until a lather is produced. Scrub the threads of linen that you wish to draw and they will pull out easily.—Mrs. Louis Bowser, Lancaster, Kans.

Make a small pin-cushion of firm material and fill with dry sand. Cover as desired. There is weight enough to hold the pattern in place while using the pins to pin pattern to material. The sand keeps the pins and needles sharp and shiny.

When hemstitching wrap a piece of colored paper around the index finger of the left hand. This makes the fine threads show up better and makes it easier on the eyes.

Sometimes it is quite difficult to thread a needle with yarn. Take a short length of thread, place the two ends together and thread into the eye of the needle, then pass the yarn through the loop of thread and pull through the eye. It is easily and quickly threaded.—Mrs. R. H. Marks, Alexandria, Nebr.

KITCHEN-KLATTER POETS

IN A GARDEN

There's enchantment in a garden
In the spring,
Tiny seeds that sprout and grow,
Birds that sing.

Dainty flowerlets blossom shyly
By the walks,
Listening to the hopes and plans
In our talks.

There is glory in a garden
In the fall,
In the flaunted gold of pumpkin,
Corn grown tall.

But we human beings scurry to the
harvest
From the soil,
Seal each jar with sweat and worry,
As we toil.

Mrs. Cecil L. Sickels,
Mount Airy, Iowa

TRUST IN HIM

It seems today your skies are gray
Ill luck has over taken you
You're ill with pain—you know no
gain—

Your very soul seems sad and blue.
Yet He who sees each sparrow fall
Is watching you, He knows it all
He knows of hours of weary pain
He knows about your load of care
His will be done—His will be done—
Should be your heart's most earnest
prayer.

And it may be He has in store
Blessings, richer than before,
Then friend, to you I say today
Just trust in Him, yes, trust and pray.
Eva C. Riney, Greensburg, Mo.

THE BEAUTY OF SONG

When the day seems sad and dreary
And your life is full of care
Sing a song when the heart is weary
In its melody all may share.
For a heart can be but cheerful
And your gloom will pass away
And joy will come with the singing
As the night melts into day.

For a song has power to strengthen
Banish care from a saddened heart
Spreading sunshine as it vibrates
And to others joy imparts.
Oh the magic power of singing
When gloom your thoughts enshrouds
Then the words and melodious music
Lift the soul above the cloud
Mrs. Anna H. Williams (age 75)
Hunter, Kansas.

SIGNS OF SPRINGTIME ON THE FARM

Brother's nailing up a wren house,
Grandma's working with her flowers,
Grandpa's raking in the garden
Spending many happy hours.
Mother's outside washing windows,
Father's painting up the barn,
Sister's ironing all the curtains,
Signs of springtime on the farm!
(From "Living Sunshine" by Charlotte Belden.)



FOR THE CHILDREN

HISTORY OF THE REDBREAST CLUB

Our bird study began in the spring of 1939. By the time school was out we decided to have a bird club through out our summer vacation, meeting every other Thursday. Our first meeting was June 8. All the members, five of them, were present. We wrote our own motto, club poem, club song and designed our own badges, and elected officers. At the rest of our meetings we talked about birds we had seen, we also went on hikes to look for different kinds of birds.

We wrote to every company that we knew had a bird for its trademark to find out the history behind it. They were very interesting stories.

Shortly after school started we presented a bird program of the things we had done during the summer vacation. Almost everything was written by the members of the Redbreast Club.

The Bluebell School two miles west of our school came to our program and joined our club. Then we had meetings with them every other Thursday. At these meetings we studied one bird each time. We would make out questions, puzzles, songs and poems about the birds. In the winter we made over 30 bird houses and 4 feeders.

We entered the contest in "The Farmer Bird Club". One got first prize and another got second. First prize was "Birds of America", second prize was "The Stamp Book of Birds". They both were very nice bird books.

We have many bird scrapbooks and we are adding all the bird books that we can. I have about 40 now including scrapbooks, bulletins, books.

Our teacher sent to the "Club Exchange", in the Instructor and ever since then we have been corresponding with the children from other states to find out how they have been studying birds. We corresponded with children in 39 different states. We answered every letter that we received. We have about 130 letters. We each made a scrapbook of the letters that were given us to answer. The covers were designed with the postmarks and return addresses of the letters.

After school was out this spring we took trips together for our meetings. We went places where there were lots of birds to study.

We are now writing to all 49 states getting all free bird materials that they have available. We have been cutting birds out of wood, painting them and selling them at farm sales to get money for postage. Since September we have sold \$4.95 of bird markers.—Herbert Gehm, Pre. of Redbreast Club, Flying Ace School, Dist. No. 28.

YOUR MOTHER

What a wonderful gift God, gave when He gave to a boy his Mother.

For ages untold she has exemplified all that is perfect, good and true. Her honour and love for her boy has never been known to falter.

If others hate you with bitter hate, she still sees some good in you. If others love you, she loves you more than they.

When all your friends and companions forsake you, you still have her left to guard and shield you, whether right or wrong.

My boy, make her every wish and comfort your thoughtful care. Love her, think of her, first above all—work for her and never allow the prayer she taught you at her knee depart from your life.

Kiss her good-bye when'er you leave her for a time. It is the manly thing to do, she understands your faltering better than he who laughs at such acts of devotion.

She will not always be with you and when she is gone, you may be sure that her thoughts up in Heaven are of you.

—Frederick C. Copp.

BUILDIN' MY BIRD HOUSE

All us kids should try and make
A bird house if we can.

Pa says that most all the birds
Are the friend of man.

They eat a lot of bugs and worms
And other insect pests,

So welcome they will always be
And be our honored guests.

There's lots of things you have to
know

To build a bird house right.
You shouldn't have the hole too small
Or paint it up too bright.

Some birds are awfully hard to please,
So that's the reason why
That everything must be just so
Or else they'll fly right by.

Don't put your bird house up too high,
'Bout half way up the tree.
Have lots of leaves and branches
'round

So birds can hide, you see.
A bird will always sing his song
For rich or poor the same,
For prince or princess, Smith or Jones,
No matter what the name.

Sent by Mrs. Adolph Herrlick, Truman, Minn.

Teacher, "Now Tommy, if you have ten cents in one pocket and twelve cents in the other, what do you have?"

Tommy, "The wrong trousers!"

—Miss A. E., Ridgeway, Mo.



Colleen, Joann and Connie Gutzman, of Severeance, Kansas.

PUZZLE

I have a toe but not a hand;
I cannot sit, but I can stand.
Sometimes about the lawn I flit;
Sometimes I cannot move a bit.

You tie me up and tie me tight,
That does not stop me in my flight;
Can you guess what I am to you?
Your faithful plodding little ———
Shoe.

LET'S MAKE A TRAIN

You will need two or more match boxes. The more you have the longer your train will be. The piece that slides out will make a good coal car, the other will be a box car. Draw around a large spool on cardboard to make wheels, four for each car. You can paste these on, or if you want them to move, run a piece of wire through one wheel, the car, then the other wheel, twisting the wire on the outer side of each wheel. To make an engine, paste a straight piece of paper to each side of a box, so it is round over the top. Fasten the cars together with string. If you want to, you can cut pictures of trains out of catalogues and paste them on the outside of the boxes. Little brother or sister would like to play with this train.



Marilyn Joan Maize among the Heavenly Blue Morning Glories.



AID HELPS

Why not have an exhibit of aprons? Each member of your society bring her favorite apron and a number of the patterns from which the apron was made, cut from wrapping paper. These can be sold for 10c apiece and after the display of aprons has been enjoyed, these may be sold and the money given to the society.

The following original poem was written by Mrs. E. G. Brown, Pauline, Nebr. This could be read or sung to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne". Some one might prepare a paper on the story of the apron, when and where they were first used.

APRON POEM

Today, we have our apron show,
'Tis quite a sight to see,
There's some for tiny tots to wear,
And some for you and me.

Some cover up the front alone,
And some reach o'er the back,
Some made of print or organdie,
And some from flour sack.

Their uses, they are many too,
We'll mention just a few,
We couldn't name them all today,
It simply wouldn't do.

Sometimes we put one on, you see,
To save a dress or skirt,
And then again we put one on
To cover up the dirt.

And when we're fat, we wear one then,
The bumps to cover o'er,
And if we're thin, we put one on
So we won't look so poor.

For hot dish lifters, too, they're used,
Or to wipe away some dust,
Or to bring some eggs in from the barn,
Or for a "hankie", if you must.

Some are so tiny, some so big,
We couldn't tell you why;
There's some that fasten on with pins
And some you have to tie.

There's checkered ones and striped ones,
Some flowered and what not;
I'm sure you couldn't mention one
That the Circle hasn't got.

Hail to the year-round garment then,
To aprons great and small.
We wear them in the winter time
Or in summer, spring or fall.

For who could do without one now,
And who would want to try,
'Twould surely be an awful task,
And I think we'd almost die.

(Tune—Auld Lang Syne.) — Mrs. E. G. Brown, Pauline, Nebr.

A PARCEL POST SALE

A parcel post table is waiting, dear Friend,
Is waiting today for whatever you send.
A quarter's the price, and we put it on sale
Exactly the way it is sent in the mail.

So tie up your package and send it along,
Be it tie rack, a hanky, or a bright little song,
For whatever you send we know we can sell,
Please mail it today and, wish us all well.

We certainly wish you could be on hand
To see the packages from all over the land.
Tho you are not here to open one, too,
With heartiest thanks we'll be thinking of you.

Please ship to _____

For benefit of _____

By _____ (date)

We invited 15 ladies to a luncheon at one of the homes, and had each write 6 of these cards to their friends. When we receive these packages we will have a good food sale and refreshments, and sell the packages at 25c each, around Easter.—Nellie M. Dent, DeSoto, Kans.

SUGGESTIONS FOR HIGH SCHOOL BANQUETS

This help may come a little late for this year, but here are a few ideas that have been used successfully.

Circus, Garden Party, Starlight, Patriotic, Rainbow, Hawaiian, Chinese, Japanese, Spanish Garden, and Dixie Land. The waitresses can wear appropriate costumes and tables and room decorations may be worked out in clever ways.

"Memories" Banquet.

The general theme for this banquet was "Memories" and we used the "little red schoolhouse" motif for place cards and program booklets. We arranged the table in the form of a horseshoe, seating the banqueters around the outside. At the end of the horseshoe we placed a table upon which there was a miniature red school house. Then we filled the entire inside part of the horseshoe with crepe paper streamers stretched from the small table to the large table, using the Senior class colors for the streamers. For the program we had Musical numbers, Endeavor, Mirth, Observation, Reading, Inspiration, Enthusiasm, Song, heading the program with the quotation "Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne?" The musicians played "Auld Lang Syne" while we were finding our places and various oldtime numbers during the evening.

CONTESTS

A VEGETABLE COURTSHIP

Now Sally was a little girl
With hair a RADISH hue,
She had a little TURNIP nose
And eyes of CORN flower blue.

She met her little Billy boy
And fell in love, you see,
He said, "My dear, LETTUCE be wed
If you CARROT all for me."

"I'll go TO-MA-TO get consent,"
His Sally did reply,
"As a lover you cannot be BEET,"
And she left him with a sigh.

Her father roared and raged and stormed,
The trouble had begun,
Her lover's CELERY was too small,
And the CABBAGE head she should shun.

But mother was a different sort,
"BEAN ice to him," she said,
For if she could but have her way
Her daughter would be wed.

She arranged an elopement for the pair,
And away the two did steal,
And if you listen closely
You can hear the church bells PEA L.
—Mrs. Oliver Morgan, Peterson, Iowa.

Find these answers by the use of a penny.

- 1 A fruit.—Either apple or pear. (The apple from Adam's apple or pear from the pair of lips on Lincoln's face.)
- 2 Flowers—Tulips (Gotten from the two lips of Lincoln.)
- 3 An animal—Hare.
- 4 A grain—Wheat.
- 5 Two Bible characters — Abraham and God.
- 6 Marriages — Either UNITED or TIE.
- 7 Parts of every question—Two sides (the two sides of a penny.)
- 8 Vote deciding factors—Ayes and nos.
- 9 A good motto—"In God We Trust."
- 10 Type of a photograph—Profile
- 11 Part of a river—Mouth.
- 12 Patrick Henry used it in a famous Statement—Liberty
- 13 Foreign Language—Latin.
- 14 Place of Worship—Temple.
- 15 Added to "up" makes good advice for one discouraged—chin.
- 16 Possessed by one overly bold — Cheek.
- 17 Symbol of eternity—Circle.
- 18 Part of a ship—Bow.
- 19 A metal—Copper.
- 20 The way corn grows—Ears.
- 21 A symbol of honesty—Trust
- 22 A make of auto—Lincoln.

"I will send in my yearly subscription to begin with January. I have taken your Magazine for some time and think it is the best magazine I take. I read and re-read every word, also loan it to friends. Hoping you will keep up the good work, I am an every day listener, L. E. M., Elmo, Mo."