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# Kitchen-Klatter

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

## MAGAZINE

SHENANDOAH, IOWA

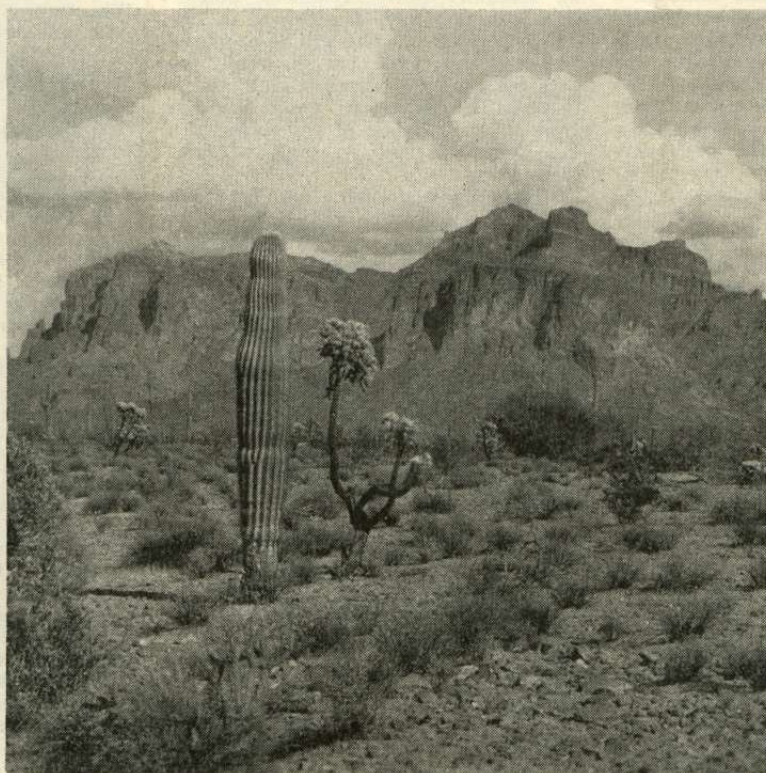
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A LETTER FROM LEANNA

## Kitchen - Klatter Magazine

LEANNA FIELD DRIFTMIER, Editor  
LUCILE VERNES, Associate Editor  
DOROTHY D. JOHNSON, Associate Editor  
M. H. DRIFTMIER, Business Manager

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Dear Friends,

It doesn't seem possible that winter is over and spring is here. I am always glad to see warm weather come, for during the winter months I don't get out doors very often. The fact that winter seemed short to me tells you that I have been very busy, and there are busier days ahead, not only for me but for all of you, too.

I am glad my husband got back safely from California. I have asked him to tell you about his trip. He came back more certain than ever that the middle western country is the place to live.

Howard, our oldest son had quite an experience the other evening. He is working in Omaha and after spending Sunday at home, he took the bus back to his work. It was one of those nights when the pavements were very slick and the bus turned over, when going around a curve. Fortunately no one was seriously hurt.

Well! I'm all fixed for the duration. We sent to the factory and got some new rubber tires to put on the small back wheels of my wheel chair. The old ones had worn very thin, for my chair has traveled many miles during the last few years.

I can scarcely wait for the weather to be warm enough for me to get out into our garden. I can't do much with a hoe, but I'm an awfully good boss. We want to re-landscape our back yard this year. It is a good idea to change things around every so often. One finds certain plants do much better if moved and divided.

Don't forget to have the Martin house ready for the return of the colony in April. If you haven't had it covered during the winter, you may find the sparrows in full possession. One always dislikes to disturb their nests, but it must be done if you want room for the martins.

Some of these nice days we want to drive down to Parkville to see our youngest son Don, who goes to Park College. After school is out this spring he expects to work in one of the defense factories. He will be registering for the draft too, this summer, for he will be 20 in August. His plan is to work at defense until he is called for service. These young boys of ours just can't feel right unless they are doing all they can to win this war.

At the time I am writing this Wayne, our son who is in the army, is still in the United States, but by

the time you read this he may be on the ocean heading for foreign service. He hopes his travels will take him to Egypt where his brother Ted, whom he has not seen for three years, is teaching.

Ted would be coming back to this country this summer, were it not for the war. He writes his plans are rather indefinite but he knows there will be something he can do in Egypt, to help win the war. As far as he knows now, it will be impossible for him to leave that country, even though he is very anxious to come home.

Margery is finishing her senior year at Missouri State Teachers College and will soon have her degree in Primary Education. She will be prepared to teach any grade, but she really enjoys teaching the younger children. I believe Kindergarten would be her first choice. If any of you know of a vacancy, she will be glad to hear from you.

I have mentioned all of our far-flung family but Dorothy and Lucile, who are in California. Dorothy writes that her husband may be called into the air service. At present he is employed in the Vega factory at Burbank, California. Lucile has written you a letter, as she does every month. In the March "American Cookery" there is published a story by Lucile. If your library has this magazine, you will enjoy reading it.

This letter is getting pretty long, so I will say goodbye. Write me when you have time.

Your friend,  
—Leanna.

### PEACE, PERFECT PEACE

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."  
—Isaiah 26.

Many times I need to repeat this verse as the anxieties of the day seem to build a wall around me, hemming me in and shutting out God's love. We cannot have this peace in our hearts until we cast out fear and anxiety. This we cannot do unless we realize God's loving care. He ever is mindful of our needs and wants us to lay our cares and burdens at His feet. We need to feel that there is a power greater than ours. We need to realize that God still lives in His heaven and still rules the world. This takes almost more faith than we can muster.

### DO THIS, MY DEAR

(The following poem was contributed by a mother 83 years old. She did more than she realized for the morale of us mothers of soldier boys, when she offered to share this poem she had found. May it inspire many mothers to keep the home fires burning. We must be brave soldiers, too.)

"Still laugh," said he, "when I'm away,  
And gather all the flowers of May.  
Still keep my room and pictures all  
That I have loved upon the wall  
For I shall want them every one  
The moment that the war is done—

"Still play the records, dance and sing,  
And spread no fears by sorrowing.  
Be happy every time you can  
For victory, work and pray and plan.  
And I shall want you looking well  
When we have fired the final shell.

"Still bake the pies, as it might be  
That I am coming home to tea,  
Still plant the garden round about,  
Still grub the sturdy thistles out  
And stake the blue delphinium  
As if the war had never come.

"For if the struggle shall be long  
At home there must be mirth and song  
Since these are what we fight to keep;  
So hide away when you must weep  
And be at home as brave as we  
Who fight in sky, on land and sea."

Contributed by the mother of Mrs.  
R. M. Morton, 2524 Capitol Ave.,  
Omaha, Nebr.

### WRITE LETTERS

Our son in the army tells us he has seen boys actually cry for joy when handed a letter from home. For many it is the first time they have been away, even for a short time, and letters help to lighten the shock of this separation from home and loved ones. If you have no relatives to write to, surely you know the names of boys from your town who are in the service of their country. Write to them. Send them boxes of candy or cookies. Let them know that we at home appreciate the sacrifice they are making, that we may continue to live in a free country.

The children in our schools sent valentines, through the Red Cross, to boys in the army and many of them are receiving letters from the soldiers to whom their valentine went. In every case the soldier, in his letter, expressed his joy at being remembered by the folks at home. We can't do too much for these brave boys!

### A FRUIT JAR DRIVE

The huge canning problem of 1942 is going to require lots of equipment. Many families will have the products to can but nothing to put them in. Here is where the community can help. Have a three day "fruit jar drive". You might be surprised at the number of jars that would be made available for use. Surely this would be a worth while enterprise in any community.



# Come into the Garden with Helen



## GLOXINIAS

By Neva Curry Mattox, Graf, Nebraska

### Part 3.

You may wash your plants once a week by swishing them around in a pan of warm soap suds. Hold the soil in with an old cloth or wax paper. Use a soft brush to wash the under side of the leaves. Rinse the plant in clean warm water to which can be added a teaspoonful of nicotine sulphate to a gallon of water. An air meter kept at 50° to 70° would be a grand way to control moisture. A warm moist atmosphere is almost essential to prevent Gloxinia mites, aphids and thrip. While I have never been bothered with any of these pests, I have seen plants that were unable to flower or even grow. The leaves become distorted and soft, even fall off or curl up and turn brown.

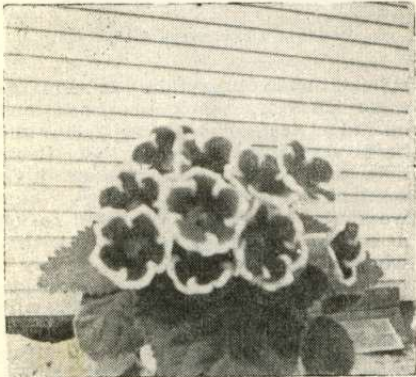
Watch for webs and rusty places on underside of leaves. Badly infested plants have a glassy texture to their leaves and underneath. The midribs are nearly eaten off, which is a sure sign mites have taken possession.

Thrips and mites are very hard to see without the aid of a reading glass.

Thrips are so tiny and hide on the underside of the leaves. You may think they are only tiny particles of black soil. Try to catch one and it will jump before you touch it. If you only have a few plants, touch each thrip with a toothpick wrapped and dipped in alcohol or kerosene. A thorough spraying with Volk will check the mites. Some growers use Quassia Chips or tartar emetic.

My tubers have never made new clusters of tubers. The tubers merely enlarge. My oldest one, about ten years old, being the size of a tea cup. Have read they get as large as a saucer.

After a plant has finished flowering, cut the leaves to root and repot in fresh soil or let the leaves dry off naturally. You may repot the tubers



Gloxinia raised by Mrs. A. H. Nelson, Minburn, Iowa.

in fresh soil and set away in a cool, mouseless and frostless place. In two or three months bring to the light and water lightly until you see the downy sprouts.

This summer I intend to start my resting bulbs inside and plant outside, about the first of May, on an elevated bed on the north side of the house. The bed being enclosed in a rock wall filled with a layer of large rocks for good drainage, then filled to the top with a pulverized soil enriched with well rotted compost or other humus. A good sprinkling each evening after sundown will be necessary if it is as dry this summer as the past years.

The best time to purchase bulbs is from January to March. They should bloom two months after potting.

The most common failure in Gloxinia culture is the failure of buds to develop, caused by plants being grown in too small pots without sufficient food or severe drying out or over-watering. In warm weather plants draw up too much water and throw off their buds. Even in mid-winter, blooming plants must be removed from direct sun. They hate to be crowded among other house plants. A safe guide to watering is to water just before signs of wilt.

## BABY IRIS

Spring is the time when we are most hungry for flowers but all too often, we think that if we can't afford tulips we can have nothing.

The Baby Iris will love to help you out. They come in many beautiful colors now and spread so joyfully that you will soon have enough for all your borders and some to give away.

I have made a hobby of collecting them and have so many now that I will divide. Send me 50¢ for postage, packing and labor and I will send you two rhizomes each, of 5 named varieties.

A choice rock garden plant free with each order.

One sky blue  
One American Flag blue

One Plum colored  
One white  
One yellow

JESSIE SHAMBAUGH - Sunnyside Gardens - Clarinda, Iowa

## HOUSE PLANTS FROM SEED

By Mrs. R. J. Duncomb

When ordering flower seed, also include some seed of house plants for the experience and fun of growing window plants. Somehow house plants which we grow ourselves from tiny seeds are always as dear to us as a beloved child of our own is, in that we have had them from their very first beginning.

When growing house plants from seed for the first time, choose something easy to grow or the failure of something difficult might prove too discouraging to make further efforts. Geraniums are very good to begin on; they have fairly large seed, germinate in twenty days and are easily transplanted and carried over summer. When they have made sturdy little plants they should be pinched back to make a well branched plant. A mixed packet of seed often yields many surprises. Buy good seed. Not only the bedding geranium, but also the Pansy geranium and the Martha Washington are easily grown from seed—but not so easily brought into bloom.

Coleus or foliage plants are extremely easy to grow from seed. Their seed is very fine and is sprinkled thinly on the pulverized and sterilized soil of the seed box. Water from below by immersion. Very often choice varieties are secured in this way which may yield many other plants of the same variety by proper propagation. Ten days is the germination period.

Asparagus ferns, of which there are several kinds, take nearly a month to germinate, but they are well worth it. There are over a half dozen kinds, but the more familiar are Sprengeri and Plumosus Nanus. The seeds are fairly large and easily handled. They certainly look like the garden asparagus which comes from seed as their thin shoots come through the soil.

If you have patience you might also try Cyclamen, also a slow-germinator having about the same period as the Asparagus. Their little curious bulblets appear on the surface of the soil at the base of a single leaf. It will be eighteen months before these bloom but what is time to a flower grower?

All sorts of ornamental peppers are very easily grown from seed. The best way to get choice plants is to buy a mixed packet of seed from a reliable dealer who handles a big variety and grow them in the garden during the summer. Then the best plants may be potted up for winter fruiting. Be sure to choose plants having the most berries even though they may be immature, since no new fruit sets after the plants are brought inside. The variegated-leaved pepper, however is beautiful even without fruit. Christmas or Jerusalem Cherries also come under this head.

Gloxinias and begonias, having very fine seed, take special care. Tender Lallium are interesting to grow as is also the Aclepias house plant and Brugmansia, indoor Angel Trumpet. Some of the latter which were started in late November are ready to open buds for me now.



## ACROSS THE PLAINS IN 1942

By M. H. Driftmier

(Note. When I asked my husband to tell about his trip to California he hesitated, knowing many of you had driven over the same highways, but at last he consented and here is the story. L.D.)

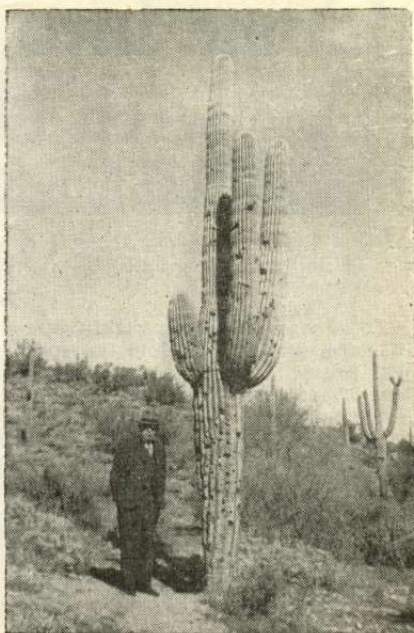
For more than a year Leanna had been urging me to go out to California and visit my brother Harry and his family, whom I had not seen for nineteen years, but I always hesitated because I didn't want to leave Leanna alone to look after the mail and the many necessary details required in getting out the Kitchen-Klatter Magazine every month besides taking care of her broadcast program on KMA. When our daughter Dorothy decided to go to California and drive her car, Leanna said, "Now Mart, you must go." She arranged with her sister Helen Fischer and Mr. Fischer to stay with her nights, and our neighbor Howard Alexander agreed to see that the furnace was taken care of. With two efficient women helping her with the office work in the daytime, I really didn't have a good excuse for not going.

Dorothy's car was in excellent condition, but being suspicious about her tires being able to make a two thousand mile trip, I had the car all checked over and bought three good second hand tires. On February first we started out, leaving home about eight-thirty in the morning. The roads were good, the weather mild. I have been to California several times via train, but this was to be my first trip in an automobile. Dorothy had gone out just before Christmas with Lucile and her husband and they had had some difficulty due to the icy condition of the road in northern Arizona and New Mexico. Because of this we decided to go south through Oklahoma and southern New Mexico and Arizona, hoping in that way to avoid the storms which a person sometimes encounters in northern Arizona.

We arrived in Topeka, Kansas, at noon and stopped about a half hour for lunch. We then started out again, going due south until we struck the highway going west through Emporia and down through Newton and Wichita, Kansas. Dorothy had been doing all the driving until we reached Emporia, then I moved over into the driver's seat and drove as far as Wichita. Here, I was ready to let

Dorothy do the driving again. We filled up with gas at Wichita and decided that we could reach Enid, Oklahoma, by about eight or eight-thirty that evening. The filling station attendant told us that we would probably run into snow as we went farther south and sure enough, we did. The pavement had been cleared of snow and we had no difficulty. We stayed all night in Enid at a hotel. The next morning we filled the car with gas, had the oil changed and started out again. Very much to our surprise we found snow all the way down to El Reno, which is due west of Oklahoma City. The pavement had been cleared, but there were drifts four and five feet deep on either side. Enid is a city of about twenty-seven or twenty-eight thousand population. It is in a great wheat growing section and has large flour mills, elevators and meat-packing plants, and also some oil refineries. It is a nice, prosperous looking city. As we proceeded south, we saw some evidence of cotton fields, and at El Reno large cotton gins as well as flour mills. The land in this vicinity is fertile and the people look prosperous. Fort Reno is located west of El Reno. This is where cavalry horses are raised and trained for the army. The pastures and barracks are located along the highway and extend for a distance of five or six miles. Good fences are maintained. Soldiers in uniform were guarding all the entrances. It was an interesting sight to see the hundreds, or perhaps thousands, of horses in the pastures of this government-owned ranch. We were now on Highway Number 66, going west and soon reached the rough land along the Canadian River. From there on for many miles we drove through barren country where we would see an occasional deserted farm shack which had probably been built by a settler hoping to develop a farm. To me it looked like a tough job trying to make a living on such rugged hills as these are. The soil is quite red, and I presume would be fertile if they had enough rain. We stopped to eat lunch at Elk City. Had a dandy meal at a very moderate price. We started out again and found that the country was not quite so rough and soon became rather level. From the Texas Panhandle and Oklahoma line we found a nice looking level country. In the eastern part of the Panhandle we saw a number of oil derricks and pipe lines. I had always thought that this oil development reached clear to Amarillo, but I didn't see any evidence of oil derricks as we neared Amarillo.

The Texas Panhandle was originally a huge cattle range where one could ride for miles and miles and not see a person or house of any kind; but it has been divided into smaller ranches. Improved breeds of cattle have been imported, and along the Canadian River diversified farming is carried on extensively. The soil is reddish in color, similar to Oklahoma soil, and is rich where water is supplied, either through irrigation or rain. Cotton and grains are the leading crops. They also raise cattle. Amarillo is a thriving city of about fifty thousand with modern buildings, good streets, and a



Beside a giant cactus in Arizona.

splendid business section. It has large mills, elevators, wholesale houses and oil industries, and looks as if it would be a very good place to live. From here we went in a south westerly direction to Clovis, New Mexico, where we stayed all night. We tried to get a couple rooms in hotels, but they were all full, so we decided to try a cabin camp, and were not disappointed. We found an attractive cabin with three rooms and bath, and a garage. The cabin was heated with a gas furnace and we were very comfortable. We paid \$2.50 for the two of us, which we considered reasonable. Clovis is a city of about ten thousand population, and appears to be a very busy trading point, both wholesale and retail. The irrigated valley grew oats, barley, rye and alfalfa. Clovis claims to have the largest horse market in the southwest. The next morning we took Highway Number 70 south a few miles, and then southwest through Portales, then through many miles of prairie finally reaching Roswell, a city of about twelve or fifteen thousand population in the fertile Pecos valley. Roswell is a very pretty and prosperous appearing city. We stopped at a filling station to get some gas, and while visiting with the manager, we found that he formerly lived in Missouri, not far from Saint Joseph, and had been in Shenandoah several times visiting the seedhouses and radio stations. From here we went about straight west for a number of miles and finally reached the mountains. We drove for many miles through a picturesque valley, quite narrow, with a mountain stream and the sides of the mountains covered with pine. It seemed like the entire valley was a village, although it extended for several miles. The houses were made of adobe, quite small, and the farming was confined to small patches along the edge of the little stream. The inhabitants appeared to be Mexicans or Indians.

(Continued in next issue)



Dorothy and I start for California. Rusty would like to go, too.



## A LETTER FROM EGYPT

Written by our son Frederick who teaches in a Mission College in Assiut, Egypt.—Leanna.

Assiut, Egypt  
November 19, 1941

It was just two weeks ago tomorrow that I woke up feeling fit as a fiddle. However, when I went to get out of bed I remarked to Jud Allen, my roommate, that I had a pain in my side. It hurt me considerably, especially when I breathed. By the time I had dressed and was going down to breakfast, I was feeling a little worse, a bit sick at my stomach, etc. The boys at the breakfast table said probably I had appendicitis but I just laughed at the idea. Nevertheless I did not eat any breakfast. The first free hour from class work, I decided to rush down to the hospital on my bicycle and see the doctor. Mr. McFeeters was driving down town and insisted on my riding with him. Within half an hour after reaching the hospital they were preparing me for the operation. Before giving me the anaesthetic, Dr. McClanahan stood by the operating table and offered prayer. If there was any fear in me, that prayer removed it all. I knew then that I would be alright.

I had a beautiful room, banked with flowers all the time, and many callers. The Egyptian nurses at the hospital are very competent and I have made a fine recovery. I hope to be back teaching school next week.

We are having a little spell of cool weather. The first two weeks in November were very hot. The overflow of the Nile is finished and when the sun beats down, the ground fairly steams.

I have just received word of a big British offensive on the desert. Every night as I watch the sun sink behind the hills of the western desert and see the sky colored red from horizon to horizon, I can't help but think that the red is the reflection of the youthful blood that is being spilled over there. We have a constant stream of soldiers coming to visit us, while on leave from the front. Even though the food situation is at times difficult, our morale is high and we are confident of Allied victory.

We had our first real air raid warning here the other night, and at the time I was lying helpless in a hospital bed. The fact that I couldn't get out of that bed in case of trouble was not a comforting feeling.

December 7. When I returned to my classes for the first time the pupils stood and applauded, as is their custom. Then the richest boy in the class gave a speech of welcome. I mention the fact that he is the richest boy, for when anything of importance is to be done, the richest boy is always chosen. It is a custom of the land. I asked the boy for a copy of his speech and here it is: "On behalf of myself and the class, I will say that if we want to show our feelings to Mr. Driftmier, I think we cannot. There are occasions in which a person cannot express what he is going to say. Mr. Driftmier is now a man without an appen-



An Egyptian woman carrying water for household use, from the Nile River.

dix, but a man cannot be a man until he has his appendix out. Mr. Driftmier came to Egypt with an appendix and he will leave Egypt and his appendix. Now to our very good teacher we extend our deepest congratulations and wish him good times and we ask God to keep him in very good health."

I have longed for the fall weather in Iowa. The leaves of the trees drop off, here, in the spring of the year and then there is little or no color. The rooms are very chilly now. It is only warm in the sun. We had a nice Thanksgiving dinner, in the garden as usual. After the dinner we had a short patriotic program and games. We did not have turkey. They are very expensive this year. The Egyptians feed their turkeys garlic so they will be strongly seasoned throughout. I don't really care for the flavor, so I didn't miss the traditional bird. Give my love to all.

—Ted

## COMPANIONS

The face of Duty is grim and stern,  
But Pleasure carries a laughing heart,  
Often they travel hand in hand,  
But sometimes their paths are far apart.

Duty leads us on rocky paths  
Where the road is rough and long,  
Where the going is hard and we cannot see,  
And there is not time for song.

Duty is kind in her hard grim way,  
She makes us brave and strong,  
She points the path without dismay  
No question of right or wrong.

But if we follow her thorny path  
At the end of the long, long night,  
We will often find that Pleasure awaits  
And the rest of the road will be bright.

—Mary Duncomb

## THE BOOSTER CLUB

"Dear Friend Leanna, I must hurry and send in my \$1 to renew my subscription, as I see it runs out in March. I don't want to lose out on a single copy of this fine little magazine. I have taken it since 1926 but we didn't get it every month at that time. I file the Kitchen-Klatters away and refer back to them quite often. It is one magazine that I read from cover to cover the moment I receive it." Mrs. Robt. Peterson, Avery, Iowa.

"Dear Madam, Enclosed you will find \$1 for Kitchen-Klatter for the coming year. Last week I had a chance to read one of your papers. Right then and there I said 'that is the paper for me.'" Mrs. A. Von DeLinde, Echo, Minn.

"Dear Leanna, I am an old subscriber to Kitchen-Klatter. I keep them and refer to them always. They are so homey, cheerful and helpful. I am enclosing check for one dollar for a yearly subscription for my daughter-in-law." Mrs. H. E. Salsburg, Omaha, Nebr.

"Dear Leanna, I listen to Kitchen-Klatter whenever I can. I've gotten so many helps and recipes, and I don't believe I could get along without Kitchen-Klatter Magazine. My husband likes to read it as well as I do, he always enjoys Ted's letters so much." Mrs. Walter Schultz, Van Horne, Ia.

"Dear Leanna, I am returning the card and \$1 for the Kitchen-Klatter for one year. I don't want to miss any copies. My family enjoys every copy and so do I, so please put my name on your list again this year." Mrs. Arthur Gray, Lake City, Ia.

"Dear Leanna, I am sending you \$1 for the magazine for another year. I think my subscription expired with the February number. I have every number, and keep them all together. We all look through them very often. I take some good magazines, but could do without all better than Kitchen-Klatter." Mrs. J. H. Pigg, Gentry, Mo.

"Dear Leanna, I am enclosing a dime for February Kitchen-Klatter. I intend to renew and will send my dollar for that in a few days. I was afraid I might miss out by waiting too long. I enjoy your little magazine very much and hope it continues to spread its good information and inspiring articles for many years." Mrs. E. H. Welter, St. Joseph, Mo.

## HOW GRANDMA MEASURED

Grandma stretched the ribbon  
From her finger to her nose  
And said: "There is a yard of it,  
A good yard, I suppose."  
But little Margie watched her,  
Looked at her awful hard:  
"Now, Grandma, I'd just like to know  
How you can smell a yard!"  
—Sent by Glenn A. Loberg, Neb.



## LETTER FROM LUCILE

Dear Friends:

Every night this week I have written to you in my mind, but only to-night are the words actually getting down on paper. My life these days leaves so little time for letters. When I last wrote I told you that I was working from two until ten in the offices of the Red Cross down in Los Angeles, but for the past three weeks I've been working from eight until five, and since it takes over an hour each way to get back and forth you can see why I haven't many minutes for letters. But I would feel lost if I couldn't send at least a letter of sorts once a month, so tonight I shall put off ironing my blouses and sit down for a little visit with you.

Dorothy has just run downstairs and up again with my baking soda. She says that she is going to make cookies tonight, and that when they are done she will bring me some. It's certainly a great convenience for us to be so close together, to say nothing of the pleasure we get from seeing each other often. Scarcely a day passes without some kind of borrowing back and forth. Last night we ran out of mayonnaise, and tonight it's the baking soda—that's the way it goes.

Do you remember my story "The Welcome" that was written about mother's return from the hospital on Christmas Eve? It gave me great pleasure yesterday to find a letter from the Braille Society asking for permission to reprint it in one of their monthly magazines. I am always glad to give any of my work to this organization, and in replying to the letter I said that I only wished I had time to write more in order that I might contribute other manuscripts. But a full day at the office doesn't leave me time to think about writing, let alone actually getting at it.

We hated to see Dad leave—his visit was far too short. Both Dorothy and I said that his going left a big gap, but we know how anxious he was to get back to mother. And he was afraid also that he might miss seeing Wayne for a few hours if he stayed here any longer. We didn't get to show him one-tenth of the things we would have liked to have him see, but when he and mother come out together we can get more ground covered.

Last Sunday Russell, Boletta, Dorothy and I packed a picnic and drove to the Angeles National Forest in the afternoon. Frank had to work, and we were sorry that he couldn't be with us to see the magnificent country that we drove through. On the way home we stopped to buy oranges, fourteen dozen for fifty cents, and we were so loaded down with fruit when we arrived home (Dorothy bought an equal amount) that we could scarcely get out of the car. Probably our Sunday drives are almost a thing of the past, so I'm glad that we could have these lovely rides that we've enjoyed this spring.

Daffodils are blooming, and it feels very much like early summer in the middlewest. Last year it rained con-

stantly, but this year we are having almost a drouth. The paper said last night that at this time last year over 21 inches of rain had fallen, but at the present time we've had only 7 inches. It is certainly sunny California these days—and all of us are hoping very hard for rain!

Well, it is almost ten o'clock and I want to write a letter to Wayne for his birthday on the ninth, so this must be all for now. There are so many things I would like to tell you before I close, but events are swift-moving these days and before you could read this the news would be stale.

Goodbye until next month.  
—Lucile.

## WHAT! NO CARS!

What does the fact that the family car is going to have a much needed rest mean to you? To most folks it will mean more time for reading, more time for old fashioned visiting, and more time spent in their own back yard. It will mean more money saved for war bonds; fewer lives lost and fewer broken bones.

It will mean Dad will not have to decide whose turn it is to have the car for a date and Mother will not have to lie awake nights listening for the squeak of the brakes which means the daughter is safely home.

Yes! there are compensations! It will not hurt us to stop the mad rush and go back to the horse and buggy days. Let us soothe our jangled nerves, take time to live and enjoy life as we go. We will take time to get acquainted once more with the good things of life—books, friends and family.

## CARE OF VACUUM SWEEPER

Our vacuum sweeper is one of our most expensive pieces of household equipment and should be properly cared for. It is a dirty job to empty the dust bag and remove the threads from the brush, but if you want your cleaner to do good work you must do this often and thoroughly. Avoid picking up pins, hairpins and other sharp objects.

Know how to use the attachments that came with your machine. Read all the instructions carefully. Keep curtains, walls and overstuffed furniture free from dust.

The idea that using a sweeper on the rugs wears them out is far from the truth. It is the dirt and grit remaining in the rug that wears it out. Be sure the floor nozzle is properly adjusted to the thickness of the rug to be cleaned. Most machines need this adjustment. With priorities on metals, it is only good sense to take excellent care of your labor-saving friend, the vacuum cleaner.

## COVER PICTURE

Superstition Mountain is about twenty miles east of Mesa, Arizona. Many people have lost their lives searching for the "Lost Dutchman's Mine", which legend says is in this mountain.

## KMA PROGRAM SCHEDULE

SHENANDOAH, IOWA

960 Kilocycles

BLUE NETWORK COMPANY  
NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY

4:30 a. m.	—Sunny Risers
5:00 a. m.	—Haden Family
5:45 a. m.	—Carl Haden, Jr.
6:00 a. m.	—News
6:15 a. m.	—Breakfast Belles
6:30 a. m.	—Morning Worship
7:00 a. m.	—Clifton M. Utley, News
7:15 a. m.	—Cooper Quartet
7:30 a. m.	—Frank Field
7:30 a. m.	—Morning Worship (Sun.)
7:45 a. m.	—Haden Children
8:00 a. m.	—Morning Headlines
8:15 a. m.	—Earl May
8:30 a. m.	—Back to the Bible
9:00 a. m.	—Homemaker's Visit
9:00 a. m.	—Sunday School Lesson (Sun.)
9:30 a. m.	—Cooper Quartet (Sun.)
9:45 a. m.	—Earl May, News
10:00 a. m.	—Orphans of Divorce
10:00 a. m.	—Church Services (Sun.)
10:15 a. m.	—Amanda of Honeymoon Hill
10:30 a. m.	—John's Other Wife
10:45 a. m.	—Just Plain Bill
11:00 a. m.	—The Gardener
11:15 a. m.	—Toby and Susie
11:30 a. m.	—KMA Country School
11:45 a. m.	—Earl May
12:15 a. m.	—Earl May
12:15 p. m.	—Market Reports
12:30 p. m.	—On Parade
12:35 p. m.	—Midday Melodies
12:45 p. m.	—Farming For Freedom
1:00 p. m.	—Baukhage Talking
1:15 p. m.	—Cooper Quartet
1:30 p. m.	—Kitchen Klatter
2:00 p. m.	—Lone Journey
2:15 p. m.	—Ma Perkins
2:30 p. m.	—Chick Holstein
2:45 p. m.	—Frank Field
3:00 p. m.	—Ozark Opry
3:30 p. m.	—Real Jig Time
3:45 p. m.	—Girls of the Ozarks
4:00 p. m.	—News
4:00 p. m.	—Back to God Hour (Sun.)
4:15 p. m.	—S. O. S. Program
4:25 p. m.	—Evening Devotions
4:30 p. m.	—Cowboy Tunes
4:45 p. m.	—The Carter Family
5:00 p. m.	—Cowboy Charlie's Victory Club
5:15 p. m.	—Secret City
5:30 p. m.	—Jack Armstrong
5:45 p. m.	—Captain Midnight
5:45 p. m.	—Over Our Coffee Cups (Sun.)
6:00 p. m.	—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
6:00 p. m.	—This Is War (Sat.)
6:15 p. m.	—Cowboy Slim & Patsy Montana
6:30 p. m.	—National Farm & Home Hour
7:00 p. m.	—Earl May & the News
7:30 p. m.	—Food Will Write the Peace (Mon.)
7:30 p. m.	—Cavalcade of America (Tues.)
7:30 p. m.	—Highway Patrol Program (Wed.)
7:30 p. m.	—The Cadets (Thurs.)
7:30 p. m.	—Meet Your Navy (Fri.)
7:30 p. m.	—Swop Night (Sat.)
8:00 p. m.	—National Radio Forum (Mon.)
8:00 p. m.	—Famous Jury Trials (Tues.)
8:00 p. m.	—America's Town Meeting of the Air (Thurs.)
8:30 p. m.	—For America We Sing (Mon.)
8:30 p. m.	—Symphony Concert (Tues.)
8:30 p. m.	—"Dr." Cab Calloway's Quizzicale (Wed.)
8:30 p. m.	—Rochester Civic Orchestra (Sat.)
8:45 p. m.	—Songs by Dinah Shore
9:00 p. m.	—Basin St. Chamber Music Society (Wed.)
9:00 p. m.	—Bats in the Belfry (Thurs.)
9:00 p. m.	—Boxing Bouts (Usually Fri. & Wed.) (TO BE ANNOUNCED)
9:00 p. m.	—Bob Ripley—Believe It Or Not (Sat.)
9:00 p. m.	—Old Fashioned Revival Hour (Sun.)
9:30 p. m.	—Military Analysis of the News (Wed.)
9:30 p. m.	—Your Defense Reporter (Thurs.)
9:45 p. m.	—Ink Spots (Mon.-Wed.-Fri.)
10:15 p. m.	—Newstime (Mon. thru Sat.)
11:00 p. m.	—Newstime (Sun.)
10:00 p. m.	to 12:00 Midnight—Dance Bands: Lou Breese, Clyde Lucas, Ted Steele, Joe Sudy, Jimmy Dorsey, Carmen Cavallero, Henry Busse, Gene Krupa, Cab Calloway, Geo. Davidson, Phil Harris, Claude Thornhill, Ella Fitzgerald, Don Bestor, Denny Thomson, and others.

Buy Defense Bonds and Stamps.



## HEALTH HINTS

By Mrs. Walt Pitzer

I will quote one lady who wrote me, "It's vitamin this and vitamin that, tell me what to feed my family and I will do it, but please remember that farm women do not have time to learn a new alphabet." I don't blame her for vitamin jitters give all of us the jim jams at times.



Mrs. Walt Pitzer

Vitamin or mineral deficiency is often caused by a family habit of eating only certain

foods and allowing taste and fancy to choose the diet. Build the daily menu, per person, around the following suggestions and you will not fall far short of the required food elements.

Cooked cereal, cream, pint or more of milk, one or two eggs, two table-spoonsful wheat germ, one raw or leafy vegetable, two cooked vegetables besides potatoes, two servings of fruit, one of citrus fruit or tomato, large serving of meat, butter, whole wheat and enriched bread, and simple sweets.

These foods may be used in various ways. Example, if you can digest pancakes, they contain eggs, milk, enriched flour, shortening. Cheese may be a meat substitute and yellow corn may take the place of the cooked cereal at times.

Puddings contain eggs, milk, fruit, tapioca, etc. Even good light cake (how I like it) contains milk, eggs, shortening, sugar and enriched flour. All these ingredients are necessary for good health. Above all, do not slight the cottage cheese as it is one of our best intestinal scavengers and the whey rates high in mineral content, also vitamin G which is necessary for those having digestive disturbances. Some folks are sensitive to certain foods so must use substitutes.

Answer to questions: You are advised to not over-exercise as the heart of an overweight has a heavy burden to carry. Seventy-five pounds of excess baggage is a dangerous load to carry around. Thinking of the possibilities that might swoop down upon you such as paralysis, may act as a backbone for your admitted helpless determination to reduce.

It is principally the meat, wheat germ, and yeast recommended in the six-day reducing schedule that subdues the craving for sweets and starches.

Yes, there are 100 calories in a tablespoon of honey and 200 calories in an equal amount of heavy simple syrup.

"Dear Leanna, Am sending money for the renewal of my Kitchen-Klatter. I enjoy every page of it and prefer it to any magazine we have in the house." Mrs. Clell Whitlatch, Russell, Ia.

## From My Letter Basket

By Leanna Driftmier

QUES. "This may sound like a small difficulty, Leanna, but I'm frank to admit that it's gotten me down. My sister in town has fallen into the habit of sending her two small boys out to 'Aunt Margaret's farm' on Saturdays, and although I like the boys and don't begrudge them the fun they have, it just isn't convenient to have them so often. I don't want to hurt my sister's feelings, yet I feel that she's being very inconsiderate. Can you think of a way out?" Mrs. H. H., Boone, Ia.

ANSWER: "You're not the first Kitchen-Klatter sister who has written to me about such a problem, Mrs. H.H., and I can only conclude that some of us town mothers are pretty thoughtless at times. Had you thought of trying this: the next Saturday that rolls around why not plan to go into your sister's bright and early to spend the day? If you have children of your own, send the children, but if you haven't children, go yourself. During the day you can find at least one opportunity to drop a quiet hint about the things that you have planned for the coming Saturdays, and make it quite plain that you'd love to have the boys on a given Saturday in the future. This ought to turn the trick, and there won't be any hurt feelings either. Let me know how you come out."

QUESTION: "Don't laugh when you read this, Leanna, for I know it must sound funny, but tell me what I'm going to do about a name for our expected baby. My husband has insisted from the beginning that if we have a girl she is to be named after his mother, and if we have a boy he be named after my father. It just happens that I dislike both names more than almost any other names I've ever heard, and I can't imagine having to call my own child by a name that appeals to me so little. You've had a big family of children to name, so how would you settle this if it were your problem?" Mrs. B.B., Maryville, Mo.

ANSWER: "Whenever my husband and I couldn't see eye-to-eye on the problem of naming one of our children we simply compromised; I chose one name and he chose the other, for after all most children do have a first name and a middle name. Sometimes it developed that a name I didn't care so much about at first became pleasant sounding to my ears (I won't tell you which names I refer to for that would be letting the cat out of the bag after all these years!) But for goodness sake don't quarrel about it, and don't make it a point of speaking your preferred name with great emphasis. I once knew a woman of my age whose mother always called her 'Ethel' while her father always called her 'Lillian'—and it sounded absurd.

QUES. "What became of Nancy Lee who used to entertain at KMA?"—G. A., Manhattan, Kansas.

ANS. "The last I knew, she was broadcasting over a Chicago station."

QUES. "Are you a relative of Adella at KFNF?"—T. O., Fremont, Nebr.

ANS. No, I am not. She is an old friend of Lucille's. They were in school together. Her girlhood home is just across the alley from our garden, facing the street north of us.

QUES. "I can't seem to make close friends. What do you think is the reason? I try to be friendly. I am clean and dress neatly. I do my share of entertaining. I don't drink and smoke, as do most of the crowd I go with. How should I refuse a drink?"—A. C., Kansas City.

ANS. "My dear, maybe you are trying to be friendly to the wrong group of people. They realize you don't enjoy the same thing they enjoy and maybe be resent you being in their crowd. Try to cultivate some new friendships. How should you refuse a drink? Just say, 'I don't care for liquor,' and go on with your conversation."

QUES. "How many brothers and sisters do you have? Are they all living?"—T. M., Newton, Iowa.

ANS. "Our family have been very fortunate in the fact that seven out of our parents' 8 children are living. Stephen died when a small child. He was between Helen and Henry. In order of ages they are: Henry, Helen, Martha, Jessie, Sol, Leanna and Sue. Two boys and five girls."

QUES. "I have been embarrassed many times by not knowing whether to shake hands or not, when introduced to strangers."—L. P., St. Joseph, Mo.

ANS. "This is the way I do. If the one introduced offers to shake hands, be quick to respond. If they simply say 'How do you do', or offer some such greeting, you may do the same."

QUES. "We are moving into a new house soon and have to have new floor coverings for our dining room and living room. The floors are hard wood and will be filled and waxed. Here are my problems. Should I buy plain or figured rugs; should the floor covering reach from wall to wall?"—Mrs. L. W., Council Bluffs, Iowa.

ANS. "In answer to the first question, it is really a matter of personal choice. The figured rugs show soil less readily and are really very popular now. However, if the rooms are small, plain rugs will make them seem larger. These come in many lovely shades. Green or brown are colors one does not tire of quickly. You ask whether floor covering should reach from wall to wall. That, also, is a matter of personal choice. I prefer they do not. One can leave a very narrow strip of floor showing. Be sure to put good pads under the rugs.





## "Recipes Tested in the Kitchen Klatter Kitchen"

By LEANNA DRIFTMIER

When the clock says one and thirty  
Though my dishes still are dirty  
I retire to my favorite place to rest.  
Though my kitchen floor's bespattered  
I must listen to Leanna  
Or the afternoon will not be at its best.

Now I'll tell you what's the matter  
You should read the Kitchen-Klatter,  
It contains so many recipes and such  
You will find within its pages  
Helps that will abide for ages  
And it really does not cost you very  
much.

—Emma Hann, Adel, Iowa.

### HONEY ICE BOX COOKIES

½ cup butter or other shortening  
½ cup brown sugar  
½ cup honey  
1 egg  
2½ cups flour  
½ cup nutmeats  
1 teaspoon baking powder  
¼ teaspoon soda  
½ teaspoon salt  
Cream shortening, sugar, honey and egg together. Add sifted dry ingredients and nutmeats. Shape in roll. Chill 24 hours. Slice and bake for about 10 minutes at 400 degrees.—Mrs. Ray Lee, Purdin, Mo.

### SELF FROSTED CHOCOLATE HONEY COOKIES

Sift 2½ cups flour once, measure and add  
2 teaspoons baking powder  
¼ teaspoon soda  
½ teaspoon salt  
¼ teaspoon cinnamon  
Sift twice  
Cream ¾ cup shortening with  
½ cup strained honey  
1 cup sugar, added gradually  
3 eggs, beaten light  
Beat thoroughly  
2 squares (2 oz.) unsweetened chocolate, melted and cooled  
¾ cup chopped walnuts  
1 teaspoon vanilla.  
Blend well. Drop by teaspoonsful onto greased sheet. Bake in moderate oven, 375 degrees, 4 minutes. Take out of oven and sprinkle top with ½ cup grated sweet baking chocolate. Bake 8 minutes longer or until done. Let topping get firm before filing jar or packing for mailing. They stay fresh as long as they last. Makes 4 dozen.—Mrs. G. H. Busilie, Rt. 1, Carroll, Iowa.

### KOLACKY

1 cake compressed yeast dissolved in  
1 teaspoon sugar  
1 cup milk, scalded and cooled to lukewarm  
1/3 cup fat, part butter  
1/3 cup sugar  
1 whole egg or 2 yolks  
1 teaspoon salt  
some browned cocoanut  
2 cups stewed prunes or apricots, cut and sweetened to taste and 1 cup finely rolled graham crackers blended with 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 tablespoon flour and 2 tablespoons melted butter.  
After the yeast is dissolved, add the milk, sugar and salt and enough flour for a thin batter. Beat well. Let rise till light and bubbly, then add the beaten eggs and melted fat with enough flour to make a soft dough. Beat well with a large spoon. Place in a warm place to rise. When double in bulk, pinch off small pieces of dough the size of small walnut, place on a greased pan 2 inches apart, press each one down flat. When about double in size, press in the centers, leaving 1/3 inch on the outside not pressed in. Fill the hollow part with 1 teaspoon of the fruit pulp and put 1/3 teaspoon of the cracker mixture on top, pressing it in a little with the spoon. Let rise about 10 minutes again and bake in a hot oven 8 or 10 minutes or until nicely browned. When baked sprinkle some browned cocoanut on top and ¼ teaspoon melted butter while they are hot. Remove from pan and put on waxed paper to cool. These are nice with whipped cream. The next day they can be warmed over and are nice and soft again.—Mrs. John Brauer, Crete, Nebr.

### SALMON CASSEROLE

1 cup flaked canned salmon  
1 cup diced celery  
2 tablespoons quick tapioca  
1 cup milk  
1 tablespoon minced onion, if desired  
1 tablespoon butter  
¼ teaspoon salt  
dash pepper and paprika  
Mix and put in buttered casserole. Bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven, remove and put little baking powder biscuits on top. Then return to oven and finish baking in a little higher temperature.

### MEAT SUBSTITUTE SAUSAGES

Run 2 cups of cooked navy beans through a sieve. Add 1 cup bread crumbs, 1 egg, ¼ teaspoon pepper, ½ teaspoon salt and 1 teaspoon or less of sage. Make in sausages. Chill, then roll in an egg and fry.—Mrs. W. B. Harper.

### OATMEAL BREAD

A War Recipe from 1917  
3 cups oatmeal  
3 cups hot water  
Let stand until cool  
Add ½ cake yeast dissolved in warm water and let stand over night. In the morning add 1 cup raisins, 2 cups bran, ½ cup sugar, ¼ cup molasses, 1 tablespoon lard, salt to taste and flour enough for bread dough. Let rise, make into loaves and let rise again and bake as other breads.—Mrs. S. B. Teters, Grand Junction, Iowa.

### BAKED HONEY CUSTARD

5 eggs  
½ cup honey  
4 cups scalded milk  
½ teaspoon cinnamon  
¼ teaspoon salt  
Beat eggs sufficiently to unite the yolks and whites, but not enough to make them foamy. Add the other ingredients and bake in cups or in a large pan in a moderate oven. The baking dish should be set in water.—Mrs. Otie Criss, Omaha, Nebr.

### MOLASSES JELLY ROLL

1 cup molasses  
1 teaspoon baking soda dissolved in  
½ cup hot water  
1 tablespoon butter or lard  
1 egg  
pinch of salt  
1 teaspoon cinnamon  
2 tablespoons cornstarch sifted with  
1½ cups flour  
Bake in a large pan. Spread with jelly and roll while warm. If you have no jelly, substitute 2 tablespoons molasses mixed with 4 tablespoons not too sour vinegar, 1 egg and ¼ teaspoon cinnamon. Cook until thick.—Mrs. Levi Vignery, Glasco, Kans.

### HONEY FRUIT SALAD DRESSING

(In measuring honey, coat the spoon first with oil and the honey will pour out very easily.)  
1/3 cup liquid honey  
2/3 cup granulated sugar  
½ teaspoon salt  
dash of paprika  
pinch of mustard  
1 cup salad oil  
5 tablespoons vinegar  
1 tablespoon lemon juice  
1 teaspoon or more onion juice  
a bit of celery seed  
Add salt, mustard and paprika to sugar, then add to honey, lemon juice and vinegar. Boil this mixture one minute - no longer. Cool and add the oil very gradually, beating with a wooden spoon. Lastly add onion juice and celery seed. Keep dressing covered.



# Suggested Menus and Recipes

by

Mrs. Glenn Williams, Augusta, Kans.

## MENU

Swiss Steak with Vegetables  
Stuffed Pear Salad  
Molasses Cake

### Swiss Steak with Vegetables

Season and flour a thick round steak. Brown on both sides in a little fat. Add 1 onion, sliced, 1 cup diced carrot, 1 cup canned tomatoes, 1 cup celery, cut fine, 1 cup water. Cover and simmer slowly for 2 hours or until tender.

### Stuffed Pear Salad

Combine 1/3 cup cottage cheese, 1/4 cup chopped raisins, 2 tablespoons crushed nut meats and 2 tablespoons salad dressing. Stuff into 4 pear halves. Chill. Cut in strips with a sharp knife and place on shredded lettuce.

### Hot Molasses Cake

1/2 cup shortening, 1/2 cup brown sugar, 1/2 cup molasses, 1 beaten egg, 2 cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1/4 teaspoon soda, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 cup chopped raisins, 1 cup broken nut meats. Bake in shallow pan, 35 minutes at 375 degrees. Serve hot. May be thinly iced with chocolate frosting, if desired.

## MENU

Sausage Cakes Cream Gravy  
Boiled Potatoes Buttered Green Beans  
Shredded Cabbage Salad  
Apple Rolls

### Apple Rolls

3/4 cup flour, 1/4 teaspoon baking powder, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon soda. Cut in 1/4 cup shortening. Add 4 tablespoons grapefruit juice. Mix lightly. Knead a moment, roll out thin on floured board. Spread with 1 cup thick, sweetened applesauce. Roll up as jelly roll. Cut into 8 slices. Place in a pan, 2 inches deep. Sprinkle with brown sugar, dot with butter. Bake 30 minutes at 450 degrees. Serve warm with

### Grapefruit Glaze

Mix 5 tablespoons sugar, 1 tablespoon cornstarch, 1/2 teaspoon salt. Gradually add 3/4 cup hot grapefruit juice. Cook thick. Pour over the apple rolls.

## APPLE SAUCE SALAD

Bring 2 1/2 cups apple sauce to a boil, remove from heat and add 1/4 cup sugar, a little red coloring and 1/4 teaspoon cinnamon and 1 tablespoon gelatine softened in 2 tablespoons cold water. Stir well until dissolved in the apples, then add 1/4 teaspoon nutmeg, 1 tablespoon lemon juice and pour in molds. Serve with cottage cheese balls.—Mrs. E. E. N. Coan, Barnes, Kans.

## MENU

Ham in Orange Sauce  
Buttered Peas Hashed Brown Potatoes  
Raisin and Carrot Salad  
Honey Prune Pie

### Ham in Orange Sauce

Cut 1 1/2 pounds ham into 6 pieces. Fry in a little fat. Remove ham. To 2 tablespoons of the ham fat, add 2 tablespoons flour and brown lightly. Add 2 cups orange juice. Cook 5 minutes, until thick. Pour sauce around the ham on serving dish. Garnish with parsley and orange slices.

### Raisin and Carrot Salad

1 cup grated raw carrot, 3/4 cup raisins, 1/2 cup heavy mayonnaise.

### Honey Prune Pie

2 cups cooked, diced prunes, 2/3 cup honey mixed with 1/4 cup butter, 2 cups sliced bananas, 1/4 teaspoon lemon extract. Pour into baked pie shell, top with meringue, bake 15 minutes at 350 degrees.

## MENU

Stuffed Beef Heart  
Browned Potatoes Buttered Beets  
Lettuce Salad  
Spiced Apricot Whip

### Stuffed Beef Heart

Wash and remove gristle from 1 beef heart. Make slit in side and fill with

### Stuffing

Cook 1 small chopped onion, 1/2 green pepper, chopped, in 2 tablespoons bacon fat for a few minutes. Add 3 cups bread crumbs, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 cup chopped celery. Sprinkle the inside and outside of the heart with salt and pepper and fill with the stuffing. Fasten the slit with toothpicks, or sew it up. Sear heart in hot fat. Remove to baking dish, add 1/2 cup hot water, cover, bake 2 hours at 300 degrees, or until tender. Serve with a thin gravy made from the drippings in the baking dish, adding flour and water.

### Spiced Apricot Whip

1 1/4 cups hot, cooked, dried apricots, mashed fine, 6 tablespoons sugar, 1/4 teaspoon ginger, 1/8 teaspoon cloves. Stir well. Cool. Add 9 marshmallows, diced, and mix well. Fold gradually into 3/4 cup cream which has been whipped until thick but not stiff. Chill.

## HONEY FRENCH DRESSING

1 cup corn oil  
1 teaspoon salt  
1 teaspoon paprika  
1 teaspoon celery seed  
1/2 cup vinegar or lemon juice or half and half  
1/4 cup honey or corn syrup  
Place ingredients in fruit jar. Shake well before serving.

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## NEIGHBOR BOB'S Dinner Table ALMANAC

This month's been a tough one on me. Had three teeth pulled, and three bridges put in!

Dentist said, "My usual charge is \$5 a tooth, but I'll have to charge you \$10 for that last one."

"Ten Dollars!" I said, "Why?"

"Because you hollered so loud you scared two other patients out of the office."

Got a dandy letter from Mrs. J. Stokes of Newton, Iowa. She says, "For thirty years or more I've baked with Mother's Best Flour, and have never had a baking failure with it—and I used it for all baking, cakes, pie, biscuits and bread."

What more can be said than that? If you haven't tried this grand old-reliable flour, do so right soon. Remember the folks who make Mother's Best say: "Try it for any baking you wish, and if for any reason you aren't entirely satisfied, return the unused part of the sack, and your grocer will refund your money in full."

I've come to the conclusion that the world's richest man is the fellow who's happily married. At the same time, there's nothing so exasperating as a wife who can cook, and won't—unless it's a wife who can't cook, and will!

We older folks have always worried about the younger generation. But it's the younger folks who are putting on the uniforms and protecting us and this land of ours now. They can't be so bad, after all. At least Uncle Sam is giving the young folks the hardest part of the world's biggest job. Everytime I hear some old moss back grouchin' about these "kids" of 19 and 20 or so, I'm more convinced than ever that as soon as folks are old enough to know better, they don't know anything at all.

Yours for Victory  
NEIGHBOR BOB



## THE GIFT BOX

By Gertrude Hayzlett

In response to a request from a reader, here are directions for making a boudoir stool from a butter tub.



Gertrude Hayzlett

First, clean and air thoroughly. Then turn the tub upside down and screw the lid securely onto the bottom. Cut two

ion. Stuff this

pieces of cretonne the same shape and a seam larger than the lid, and join them, with a strip of material 4 inches wide between, to make a thick flat cushion with cotton, making it quite solid. Make two ruffles, each a little wider than half the height and  $2\frac{1}{2}$  times as long as the circumference of the tub. Hem the bottom and gather the upper edge of each. Tack the bottom ruffle on first, having hem just clear the floor. Sew the top ruffle onto the bottom edge of the cushion, then lay on the stool and tack at intervals to hold it in place. Cover this joining with a fold of material held in place with a few hidden stitches. Trim with a bow of ribbon.

Perhaps you have a round wooden cheese box. These make very nice work boxes. Clean and sun well till no odor remains. Screw 3 or 4 rubber tipped door stops at intervals around bottom for legs, then paint inside and outside. To line the inside, cut a piece of muslin as deep as the box is high and long enough to fit around inside it, allowing for seams. Stitch the two ends together and sew the bottom to a circle of muslin the same size as bottom of box. Pockets can be put around the sides if you like, and a 3-inch tape tacked at both ends to slip scissors through. When lining is completed, tack it in place with tiny tacks. Inside the lid tack a cushion made this way: Make a form of two circles of heavy muslin, 6 inches in diameter. Stuff this solidly with sawdust or coffee grounds. Steel wool also makes good filling. Cut two nine-inch circles of the lining material. Hem edges. Set the form in exact center of one circle, lay the other on top and tack the two together, close to the form; then tack the outer edges of cover together at about three-inch intervals. This makes a series of "pockets." In each pocket lay a spool of thread, then run a tape through the centers of the spools and through the open space between each of the pockets and tie ends firmly together.

For outer cover, cut a piece of dark material almost as wide as box is deep and  $2\frac{1}{2}$  times as long as its circumference. Join ends. Pleat this around the box, tacking each pleat at top and bottom with upholster's tacks. The top of covering should be about 2 inches below top of box, to allow lid to fit on. With a well padded cushion on top, you have a comfortable foot stool as well as a roomy sewing box.



## OVER THE FENCE

One of my Kitchen-Klatter friends has the distinction of being the only woman mail carrier in the United States, as far as she has been able to ascertain. Congratulations, Miss Elizabeth Craddick of Osborne, Kans.

Mrs. J. D. Tunnell of Kirksville, Missouri, has found out that one can economize with little effort and no expense by reading the directions on the use of things we buy. We often use more of a product than is necessary for best results. Let's all be more careful in the use of flavorings, spices, powdered soap, starch and bluing. I am sure we are all guilty of using too generous measurements at times.

Keep a few postal cards and a pencil near your radio where they will be handy when you want them. One hears so many offers of helpful information, and if you have to wait until you go to town to buy a card you are likely to forget the offer.

Rusty, my little cocker spaniel is in disgrace. He snapped at the paper boy and now has to wear a muzzle if he goes out doors between four and six in the afternoon, when the papers are delivered. Rusty thinks the paper boy is throwing at him, when he throws the paper onto the porch.

Little Charlie Hayden, four year old entertainer over KMA, knows 97 songs. You will agree that is quite a record.

Mrs. Bertha Eads of Ida Grove, Iowa, writes that their son is now a prisoner of war in Japan. We will all offer a prayer for his safety. I saw his picture in our daily paper. He is a fine looking lad.

If you are knitting for the Red Cross, you should wear a knitter's emblem. Mrs. John Fulton of Leon, Iowa, sent me one. It is made of yarn knit in a 2 inch square and in it are stuck two of the round toothpicks, for needles. Isn't that a clever idea?

Congratulations to our own Mary Duncomb of Luverne, Minn. She has an illustrated article in the March "American Home."

This is the time to be sure the bird houses in your yard are in good condition. It might be a good idea to put up a few new ones.

One in the East, one in the West. Grace Beightol of Webster City, Iowa, has a soldier boy on each coast. I imagine she is the only Kitchen-Klatter sister who has ridden in an amphibian plane. Her son took her up in one for over an hour. They landed on the water and took off, twice. This surely was a wonderful experience.

We are not all as fortunate as Mrs. Albert Holman of Logan, Iowa. They just cut down a "bee tree" and have plenty of very nice honey.

How did the change to war time affect you and your family? One mother wrote me that her daughter had to be excused from school to come home and put her dress on right side out. The whole family had been too sleepy-eyed to notice her when she started to school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hargis of Downing, Missouri, have reason to be very proud of their son James who is a radio and machine gun man on a big bomber patrolling the west coast. The fuel lines plugged and the plane was forced down. James turned off the switch and saved the plane from burning. His finger just reached it. All seven of the crew escaped without injury.

The Blackwood brothers quartette, one of the most popular groups of entertainers ever heard over KMA, have sung for us for the last time. James is to go into the army and Doyle, who has not been well for some time, will have a major operation. Hilton Griswold will farm with his father in Texas and R. W. will farm in Mississippi. Roy says his plans are not definite. We all join in wishing them success, wherever they may be.

One of my friends is making the prettiest little quilt for a baby's bed. She is using the nine patch pattern and the individual blocks are only an inch square. She found prints with dogs, elephants, and nursery rhyme characters on them. The blocks are set together with harmonizing plain colors.

If you move, please send me your new address at once, also it is necessary to give your old address. We would like to keep our mailing list as nearly correct as possible.

We are not surprised that John Field, one of Frank's sons, has chosen aviation for his army service. Ever since John could handle a jack knife and a tube of glue, he has made model planes. Some of them would really fly, too. Happy landings, John.

From Mrs. Chas. McMann of Manly, Iowa: "Each afternoon at half past one I try to have my dishes done. When Jack says, 'Leanna's on the air,' I find myself an easy chair. I quickly take my needle and thread and sew while poems and letters are read." Mrs. McMann has the right idea, but if you have been working hard all morning, don't try to sew. Just rest.

Mrs. Arden Kissel of 1813 So. 12th St., Council Bluffs, Iowa wishes to thank those who sent her cards, letters and gifts while she was in the hospital at Iowa City.

Mary, Mary, quite patriotic  
How does your garden grow?  
Aches and sprains,  
And worse and worse pains,  
And blisters all in a row.



# THE MOTHER'S ROUND TABLE

Written for Mothers by Mothers

## "YOU CAN'T GET 'EM UP"

By Helen Loudon

Did you ever hear the tale about the clocks in Buckingham Palace? It seems that someone - I think it was Queen Victoria - kept all the clocks fast to hurry up the tardy members of the royal household. I tried it on my family; for a while it helped in getting them to scurry off to school. Then they began to allow for the extra time, so I turned the clocks back to correct time, explaining to the late ones that no future employer would keep his clocks adjusted to suit their convenience!

Have you youngsters who never tumble out until the third or fourth call? Here's my remedy: simply say, very firmly, "I haven't time to call you more than once. If you don't get up, but turn over for another nap, you must be responsible for being late for school." It worked!

Chronic tardiness and slowness in dressing are two of the Mother's pet peeves. There are a great many more bugaboos that cause housewives no end of trouble. Usually they are tasks that are left until they cannot be put off any longer. One woman who keeps the rest of her house spotless hates dishes so that she hunts for excuses for leaving them. Some women hate to wash a cream separator; many hate to darn, or to patch overalls. Lots of housewives hate to iron shirts. (That isn't my peeve; I like shirts. But oh, the puff sleeves!)

Several of us were discussing these "mother peeves" the other day; we agreed that the best solution of the problem was to do the disliked work first, while one is fresh, leaving the pleasanter tasks until afterward; like orange juice after castor oil, I suppose. Dreading a task is often worse than the actual performance of the work.

We are only sensible if we do our work under as pleasant conditions as possible. It is delightful to do one's mending in a nice, clean, comfortable room, with all needed articles conveniently close, and possibly a radio to divert one's mind a bit. The radio goes well on ironing days, too; I am not so tired after four hour's ironing with the radio going, as I am in two hours of just pushing an iron around. Try it, if you haven't already.

Farm women perform many tasks which seem unpleasant to the uninitiated; but one seldom hears the farmer's wife complain about her outdoor tasks. Perhaps it is because of the refreshing breaths of air, the glimpses of beauty out-of-doors, that she doesn't notice that hen houses are not always well aired, nor pig pens fragrant. We can forget a muddy cow lot, when we gaze upon a very special sunset, can't we?

## KITCHEN-KLATTER HOMEMAKERS FOR DEFENSE

### Buy Defense Bonds and Stamps.

Drakesville, Iowa. "We mothers have a battle to fight, too, and we must keep our faces toward the sun, that the shadows will be at our backs."

Radcliffe, Iowa. "First, we should pray. Not merely for the safety of our loved ones, but for peace and the right of all peoples to live abundantly and without fear. Second, we should be calm. Worry and hysteria are not going to accomplish anything. We must trust God to lead us and keep our minds and hearts clear for His directions to us. Third, we should work. Of course most of us have always worked, but perhaps we can work more earnestly or longer hours or in other ways. There are so many tasks to be done. We all know we are going to have more taxes and most of us will have to dig in a little harder to pay them. Then there is the Red Cross work, the various classes of defense work, programs for the U.S.O. and all other organization work. Last, we should save. Don't waste anything. America has often been called the most wasteful of all nations. No doubt we need a good lesson in thrift. Take care of everything we have. Save for others as well as ourselves. We should save time, the most precious of our possessions. Let us not buy things we can do without just because our income may be increased. Rather, we should pay off our debts and put our savings in defense bonds. Perhaps I should add that it is most important to guard our health and that of our children and communities. And keep smiling!"

### Buy Defense Bonds and Stamps.

Kirksville, Mo. "To me, the biggest job that I have to do in these disturbed times, is to keep cheerful and busy, not only in my home but wherever I go. This is absolutely essential in order to keep my health in excellent condition. If my health is not up to par, my nerves will be bad and that is just what Hitler is wanting - a war of nerves among us. Then, too, if I'm not cheerful and optimistic about present day affairs, how am I going to write bright, cheery letters to my boy who is in service? If I'm a grouch, how am I to hear God when He speaks to me? You hit the nail on the head when you said, "Not for just the safety of my own son, but Thy will be done." That is a whole sermon in a nut shell. More than ever, we mothers must take time during the day for a rest and relaxing period, no matter how short. That will give us poise, and poise will help us to think clearly. A mighty force we mothers can be if we will pray for guidance and strength at a given time each day - say at eleven o'clock, for just one minute."



Our nephew, Merrill Rope of Clarinda, Iowa, is in the navy.

## A NAVY MOTHER'S PRAYER

(Dedicated to all navy mothers.)  
Oh Lord above, protect for me  
That son of mine on your deep wide sea,  
I can't believe he is gone at all,  
That babe of mine who has grown so tall  
I pray that You will guide his ship  
tonight  
Into the harbor of peace, the harbor  
of right.  
You see, dear Lord, he is so dear to me  
That navy son, on your deep, wide sea.  
His travels will lead into far distant  
lands  
There is naught I can do, he is in your  
hands.  
I feel so much more comforted, for I  
know that You are there  
And that You will answer a navy mother's prayer.

—Mrs. Charles H. Jones  
From the "Navy Family Magazine."  
—A Navy Mother.

Mrs. Wm. Kilroy of Jackson, Minn., Rt. 3, doesn't have to experience a bombing of her home to give her an idea of what it feels like to have her bed knocked out from under her. Early in the morning of October 26, a car driven at high speed crashed into their bedroom and through the bed where she was sleeping, carrying most of it on through the wall on the other side of the room and out of doors. The car went right through the house, hitting a four foot retaining wall in the back yard, which stopped it. She is fortunate to have escaped with her life.

## MAKING A SPEECH?

New unique book, "Everyday Speeches," by eminent speech instructor helps make you popular speaker. Packed with newest suggestions, examples—introductions, presentations, talks for special days and occasions, humor, etc. Nothing else like it! Users delighted! Now in 3rd edition, enlarged! Each page worth all the low price. Send today.

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WHAT  
SHALLWE  
READ

**OZARK COUNTRY.** By Otto Ernest Rayburn. In this book the author deals with the people, rather than with the scenery of the Ozark Country. You will take much pleasure in visiting with Otto Rayburn the peaceful valleys with their fishing streams, the country stores and the leading social event, the "Spelldown." This is a good book to take your mind off of the war.

**FOOTSTEPS BEHIND HER,** by Mitchell Wilson, is a mystery story, tense with excitement from the first page to the last. Jo Lang, the girl in the story, is followed wherever she goes, for what reason she does not know. If you like mystery stories, read this one.

**WILL ROGERS, His Wife's Story,** by Betty Rogers. In these days of strife and turmoil even his memory builds morale. This book should be read by every American.

**THEY KNEW LINCOLN,** by John E. Washington. Dr. Washington was the son of slave parents and lived as a child near Ford's Theatre where Lincoln was assassinated. It is a collection of memories of which Carl Sanburg says, "There are character sketches, speech tones, wisdom of the humble, set down, and aside from its special interest in Lincoln is important as a human document."

**PAGEANT OF THE SKY,** by Ramond S. Deck, a most noted naturalist, tells of the lives of migratory birds, of their sixth sense that guides them over land and sea. This book will awaken in the reader the delight to be found at their own doorstep, or in their own garden. Every bird lover should own a copy of this book.

**WESTWARD AMERICA,** by Howard Driggs. There never was a book easier to read than this one. An old story of westward migration retold by one who knew the west by personal contact. As a boy he sat enthralled by tales of the thrilling adventures of the early pioneer. From these sources, he produces a very readable book. The illustrations by William H. Jackson are especially interesting.

**NEW HOPE.** By Ruth Suckow. This is Miss Suckow's first novel since "The Folks." In "New Hope" she pictures for us the small and enterprising little town on the Iowa Prairies. Through the author's vivid descriptions, you will enjoy knowing the young minister and his wife and the Miller family. There are choir rehearsals, fudge parties and pageants. It is a true picture of the small mid-western town that you and I remember.

**SIMON BOLIVAR.** By Elizabeth Waugh. With our new interest in the countries of South America, the romantic tale of Simon Bolivar has special appeal. Bolivar's life story is full of romance. The son of wealthy parents, he grew up like a young prince. However, the latter part of his brief 47 years was spent in carrying out the vow which he made, to break the shackles which bound his country to Spain.

## NEW BOOKS FOR YOUNG READERS

**THE YOUNG CHURCHILL.** By Stanley Nott. Hardly anyone could make Churchill's life seem dull, and in this book Mr. Nott makes it vivid and exciting.

**DOWN RYTON WATER.** By E. R. Gaggin. An intimate pattern of the daily life of the Pilgrims.

**SCHOOL HOUSE MYSTERY.** By Helen Fuller Orton. This is the story of the gold dollar, a souvenir of Lincoln which was the coveted award to each week's best pupil, how it disappeared and also how it was found.

**THE LITTLE IGLOO.** By Loraine and Jerrold Beim. This is an Eskimo tale enjoyed by 5 to 7 year old youngsters. The illustrations are beautiful. It is the story of a little Eskimo boy, Tipon, and his dog Kivi, busily engaged doing the things every little boy would like to do.

**TAG-ALONG TOOLLOO.** By Francis Clarke Sayers. Today the world needs kindness and a feeling of security. In "Tag-Along Tooloo" we have a story for girls from 7 to 10 that has a serene and kindly atmosphere.

**RORY O'MORY,** by Maurice O'Brien and Richard MacGraw is a story the whole family will chuckle over. The illustrations are especially good. Rory O'Mory is not a person but a very clever fox. A good book to read aloud to the children.

## KITCHEN-KLATTER KINKS

I turn overalls before washing them. Then hang them up with the bib thrown over the line and pin at the waist band. I find they blow out much nicer, also in winter the pockets dry better. This has helped me a lot as I used to have to hang the overalls in the house to finish drying the pockets.—Mrs. Will Loder, Marquette, Kansas.

Use old lace curtains for dish rags. I find they work fine. I had some in my rag bag and when I went through it one day I wondered what I was saving them for. My rag bag was full and I needed more room in it, so took them out to burn; but first tried them in the dish pan and have been thankful ever since that I did.—Mrs. Wm. Wildebaur, Lennox, So. Dak.

Don't throw away small pieces of soap. Put them into an empty talcum box, cover with hot water and set away. Sprinkle the liquid into your dish water. It makes a splendid suds.—Mrs. George Honold, Scranton, Iowa.

A good way to mark the dishes you take to a picnic is to put your name on a small piece of narrow adhesive tape and apply to bottom of dish or around handles of silverware. It sticks well, but can be easily removed by applying a little bath alcohol.—Mrs. Fern Jorgensen, Guthrie Center, Iowa.

When sewing, a quick way to gather material is to lengthen the stitch on the machine and loosen the tension. Stitch along line to be gathered, then draw up the lower thread. It is quickly done and makes a good firm gathering.—Mrs. Martin Tweeten, Hanlontown, Iowa.

To keep pencils, buttons and other small articles from falling through the floor register and being lost, tack a piece of fine screen wire under the register.—Mrs. Sam Jones, Knoxville, Iowa.

Before your chimney sweats and ruins wallpaper or paint, give it a coat of shellac. It is easily done and may save a costly decorating job.—Mrs. T. W. Swanson, Dayton, Iowa.

If carrying a meringue pie any distance, insert four or more toothpicks in and around the center of the pie before covering it with waxed paper. These will keep the waxed paper away from the meringue.—Arlene Endicott, Ridgeway, Mo.

## BUY BEAUTY

Eva Hopkins Creme Powder	
with Sponge	\$1.10
Two Jars (Rouge compact Free)	\$2.20
Six Jars	\$5.50
3 Cakes Salmarine Soap	\$1.00
Postpaid at these prices and tax paid.	
EVA HOPKINS, SHENANDOAH, IA.	





## FOR THE CHILDREN

### "HONEY BEES"

By Evelyn Hansen

Honey bees usually live in a house called a hive. In each hive there is a mother bee called the Queen; between fifteen thousand to twenty thousand bees called Workers and about six hundred male bees which are called Drones.

Usually when the Queen is eight to ten days old, she starts laying eggs in the cells of the combs made by the Workers. About three thousand eggs are laid in a day. Some of the Workers bring her food to eat.

New Queen bees are produced by feeding some of the worm-like larva "Royal Jelly" which is supposed to be a mixture of pollen and partly digested honey. The larva then spins a cocoon around itself.

#### WORKER



#### DRONE QUEEN

When it is almost time for the new young Queens to come out of their cocoon, the mother Queen bee tries to kill as many young Queens as she can find. Often the new young Queens sting other new young Queens to death.

Only one Queen can live in a hive, so the mother Queen or the other young Queen bees lead a swarm of bees to a new home. At least three swarms of bees leave a hive during the year.

The Workers make wax by eating their fill of honey. They then hang for almost a day from the roof of their hive in the form of two strings, each bee holding on to the hind legs of the bee above it. The two bees at the bottom of the strings cling together. The bees then start to make wax which comes from the rings on their abdomens or stomach. They scrape it together with their legs and after chewing it they start making combs, starting from the top of the hive and going down. Some of the bees put the wax in place, others shape it into cells.

The Drones do no work except to fertilize the eggs. They cannot sting, so when the honey season is over, they are killed or driven from the hive by the Workers.

### EASTER

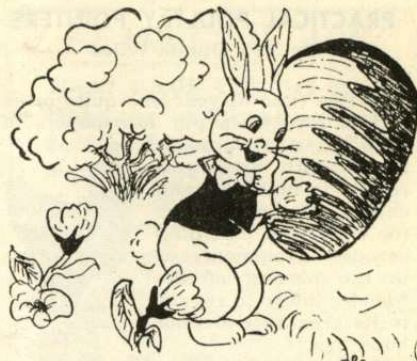
This sacred day is observed, not only in our own country, but all over the world. Yes, all over the world where the story of the resurrection of our Lord is known, people celebrate Easter. In Europe as well as in this country the custom of coloring eggs is observed, in fact, Europe is where the custom started.

Eggs are a symbol of the resurrection, for just as the tiny chicken bursts through the shell, so Christ came from the darkness of the tomb on Easter morning.

The story of the Easter rabbit originated in Europe, also. It was supposed to be a white bunny and came only to boys and girls who had been good, loving and kind all year. After the house is quiet, late at night, this Easter rabbit visits the homes of good children, hiding colored eggs and little gifts in out-of-the-way corners. Often the eggs are marked with the names of the children, which to them is proof that the rabbit knows what they have done to deserve the gifts. I wouldn't depend too much on that rabbit.

It is fun to color the eggs yourself. You do not have to buy expensive dyes for you may use your colored crayons. Bits of colored tissue paper pasted on the hard cooked eggs or a face drawn with pen and ink and a frilly tissue paper cap and ruffled collar make Easter eggs any one would like to receive.

Water in which onions have been boiled will turn the eggs a beautiful yellow. Spinach water will turn them green and a little of Mother's bluing



will give you blue eggs. After the eggs are colored, dry them and polish them by rubbing on a little bit of lard or oil.

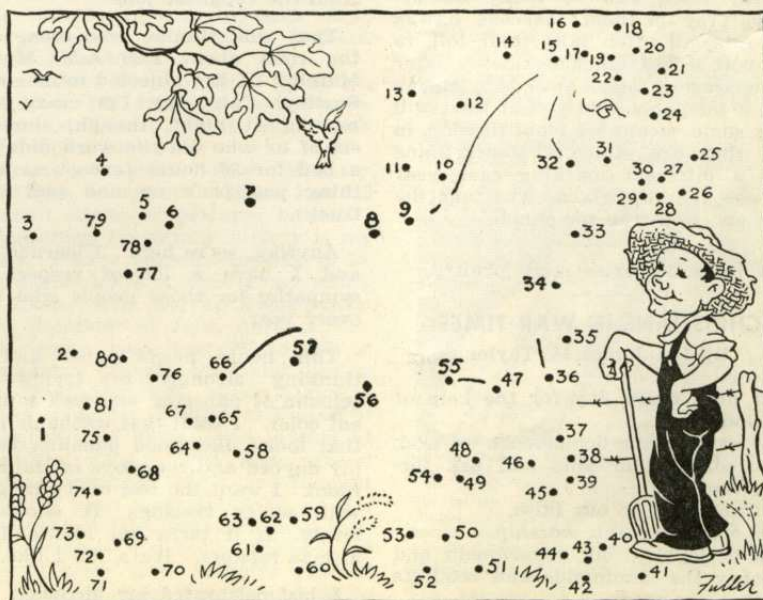
Yes, the Easter egg is a beautiful idea. It is a symbol of the return of spring, of the promise of the new life to come, which is ours because Christ came from the tomb on that Easter morning long ago.

### SOME GOOD TRICKS

Lay a ruler on the table with the end projecting about three inches. Spread a newspaper out flat over the ruler but about three inches back from the edge of the table. Now hit the end of the ruler as hard as you want to. You will be surprised that the paper will not come up when you strike the ruler.

Let Daddie try this one. Stand a cork on the edge of the table. Stand off a few feet, run at the cork, (don't walk) and try to snap it from the table with your fingers. This sounds easy, but try it!

Another cork trick—lay a bottle on its side and put a loosely fitting cork from a smaller bottle in its neck. Now blow on the cork. Instead of going back into the bottle as you expect it to do, it will fly into your face.



Our happy little farmer stops his work a minute to see somebody pass by. Draw a line from dot to dot and you will agree he is really worth the time.



## PRACTICAL POULTRY POINTERS

By Mrs. Olinda Wiles

At this time of year one quite often notices reports in our newspapers of fires caused by brooder stoves with disastrous results to buildings and chicks. One can not be too careful in installing brooder equipment, or in the placing of the brooder house in regard to its proximity to other buildings.



Make it a daily practice to check up on any possible source of trouble, and be sure to go over the entire set-up long before time to use your stoves, whether they be coal, kerosene or electric. If you have an oil brooder stove, check all connections for oil leaks, the oil valve for leaks or sticking, and if equipped with a thermostat, the wafer should be replaced every season unless you are positive of its accuracy. Check the burners for any cracks or holes rusted through. Any defect in the burner will cause an uneven flame, and also a gaseous odor from the burning kerosene.

In using a coal or wood stove, be sure fuel doors are always closed tight. Be careful of all ashes while cleaning out the stove, as a very small live ember dropped in the litter may prove disastrous.

Electric brooders are no doubt the safest but care must also be taken so the wiring is thoroughly insulated. This year I am using ground cobs for litter in my brooder house and find it works very nicely. I usually use peat litter for the first covering, later using shredded fodder or straw, but find cobs are easy to replace and are not as dusty as peat litter.

Again I urge you to use every precaution possible to raise your poultry as cheaply as you can, and still have a healthy flock, by using the things you have at home.

So many things go to make up a healthy flock and so many outside things prey on them. Disease, hawks and rats, all often take their toll, to say nothing of chicken thieves later in the season. Mark your baby chicks with a toe-punch and you at least will have some means of identification in case they are stolen. I mark mine with a different marking each year and can tell at a glance what age the hens are from the toe-punch.

Be patriotic—raise more poultry.

## CHRISTIANS IN WAR TIMES

By Dr. James H. Taylor

Must pray every day for the help of God.

Must confess our dependence on God. Must confess our sins and ask forgiveness.

Must hold fast to our faith.

Must attend church worship.

Must be loyal to our government and obey the commands and requests that are made.

Must sacrifice and serve to the utmost.

—Christian Observer.



"Love me, love my dog," says little Jimmie Herneb of Prairie City, Iowa.

## AROUND THE KITCHEN TABLE

By Maxine Sickels

There are many things piled on the kitchen table this month, mostly catalogs - seed, wall paper, paint, mail order, baby chick, each requiring a certain amount of studying. There is so much information in a good catalog that I feel the time spent studying one is well spent. We finally got our income tax blank filled out. I assure you that spending the money was not half so much trouble as showing Uncle Sam where it went.

Yes, I moved. Right along with 10,000 of the rest of you. I kept wondering how many of them were Kitchen-Klatter sisters as they went along the road; the plump lady driving the hayrack over the frozen road, the young woman astride the riding horse with the herd of cattle, the woman in the model A holding a bird cage in one hand and a lovely blooming geranium in the other and trying to protect them from the roughest jolts.

That was Maxine who went down the road about 2:30 A.M. Monday, March 2. I had objected to moving on Sunday. Can't say I'm crazy about moving at night, though, since the six of us who did the work didn't see a bed for 36 hours (except as something you pack on and pull off a truck).

Anyway, we're here. I learned a lot and I have a lot of respect and sympathy for those people who move every year.

This house needs paper and I'm thinking strongly of trying that scheme of papering one wall a different color. I want that washable paper that looks like wood paneling behind my daybed and the stove in the living room. I want the rest of it soft green with silver tracings. It should be lovely. If it turns out idiotic, I can always repaper. It's a job I like.

I just celebrated my birthday. One thing I get from additional birthdays is the capacity to enjoy each day as

it comes, not fretting over tomorrow, nor lamenting yesterday. I am certain the quiet days are much too good to last, but I am likewise certain that the hectic ones will have only twenty-four hours.

The old sow in the hog house had a litter of pigs. I awoke in the wee small hours of the morning to hear the squeals and squeaks of a basket of cold pigs. (They do squeak the squeakingest squeaks!) They were cold. The only heat at hand was the stove lids. I put them in the bottom of a basket, covered them with an old green dress and put in the pigs. With the other hand, I lighted the oil stove and put on a kettle of water. In less time than it takes to tell it, I had filled a half gallon jar with warm water and those little red rascals fairly wrapped themselves around it.

That worked very well until they began to get hungry. Then they went over every inch of that jar with inquiring pink noses. Surely such a nice, warm mama had a lunch room! I was ready for that, too, with a saucer of warm milk and an eye dropper. (Only, did you ever try to keep a saucer of milk warm?) By the time they each had a turn at the milk, the Other Half was ready for them at the hog house. Into his basket went the other two stove lids, an old sack and the pigs. I took one look at the clock, which said 4:45, said to myself, "Oh dear, 3:45!" and went back to bed.

How are you and yours faring with War Time? We radio by War Time, go to school by Central Standard and chore by Sun Time.

## SPRING CAME TODAY

Spring came today.

Yesterday it seemed so far away. The fields were like a tattered quilt. The sky, a shroud of grey, The creek ran sluggish as it crept Between the crumbling soil. It did not swirl or splash and foam, It did not sing at all.

The catbird quarreled ferociously With his foe, the saucy jay; And lambs cried pleadingly for warmth

All through the murky day. But in the early spring-like dawn This new day was begun, The creek laughed far beneath the bridge And sparkled in the sun.

A pale green quilt lay o'er the fields With hem of sparkling dew, The sky, a lovely counterpane With tufts of white and blue. The lambs ran through the flowering fields, The blue bird's warbling song Came sweetly from the apple tree, Spring came today, at dawn.

—Annie Parish Slankard,  
Great Bend, Kansas

Subscribe for the Kitchen-Klatter Magazine. Price \$1.00 a year. 10¢ single copy.



# Our Hobby Club

For Subscribers to the "Kitchen-Klatter Magazine"

## MY HOBBY

Betty Wion, Clarion, Ia.

In October, 1938, after buying a hen and rooster shaker set, as a souvenir from Missouri, my Grandmother made this remark, "Why don't you begin collecting shakers?" I don't believe she had any idea of the many kinds there are. My collection has grown to 927 pairs. One of my aims was to obtain a shaker from every state, I have not quite reached this goal, as I lack Georgia and Mississippi.

My shakers are made from several materials, including corncobs, various kinds of nuts and woods, peanuts, alabaster, stone like the faces are carved of in the Black Hills, plastic, china, glass, silver, etc. The oldest shaker in my collection is over 100 years old and contains a hammer to keep the salt in the tiny particles rather than "lumping." I have shakers directly from Canada, Mexico, Hawaii, Cuba, Bahama Islands, Philippine Islands, British West Indies, China and Burma, India.

Some of my oddest and most prized shakers include shakers with hand-paintings of my first school house and the Wright County Courthouse, shakers which can be worn as pins, the Last Supper, Snow White and six of the seven dwarfs, my shakers from Hawaii which are a boy and girl, the former playing a guitar and the girl dancing, Uncle Sam, and many others too numerous to mention.

My shakers are arranged in cabinets according to classes, such as animals, people, fruits and vegetables, glass, wood, antique and miscellaneous. The animals are re-classified according to dogs, bears, horses, cats, etc. Probably the most colorful group is the fruits and vegetables.

I might say that I really began enjoying my shakers when I began corresponding and visiting other collectors. This was made possible by several clubs similar to the Kitchen-Klatter.

About two years ago people began inquiring where I got such and such a shaker. The majority of these inquiries were for shakers like I bought while on a trip when I visited an American shaker factory. Upon requests, this company made many new designs including loaves of bread, sacks of "God Bless America" flour, Abraham Lincoln, slices of chocolate cake, stoves, lions, and many other novelties. Thus my collection grew, and I now have a Shaker Shop to help other people enlarge their collections at a reasonable cost.

The picture was taken in August 1940, when my collection numbered 447 pairs.

Write me about your hobby. Send a picture of your collection, if you have a good one. L. D.



Shaker Collection of Miss Betty Wion, Clarion, Iowa.

Mrs. A. H. Nelson, 2203 So. 58 St., Omaha, Nebr., has 29 street car tokens from different cities. A prized one comes from Honolulu. She also has many old coins, some English and some Chinese, and several state tax coins. She also collects movie and radio star pictures and view post cards.

Mrs. Ray Cowell, Clay Center, Kansas wants to hear from members of Navy Mothers clubs in other places. She collects view cards.

Mrs. Wm. Kilroy, R3, Jackson, Minn. raises canary birds as her hobby.

Collecting glass and wooden elephants, large or small, is the hobby of Mrs. D. D. Addison, Minden, Iowa.

Mrs. Clarence Andeberg, Paton, Iowa collects new advertising pencils.

Ten year old Louise Jenkins, R1, Weldon, Iowa collects stamps.

Edna Robbins, Linn Grove, Iowa collects shaker sets in the form of our feathered friends. She wants a set from every state.

Little dogs and big ones, china, glass and all other kinds, are in the collection of Mrs. Loren D. Culver, Burlington Junction, Mo.

Mrs. E. W. Koehler, R2, B16, Wisner, Nebr. collects souvenirs of each state, novelty shaker sets, match folders, cacti and hankies.

Mrs. Albert Blakely, Rt. 1, Beatrice, Nebr., has 175 different cacti plants. She would like to get in touch with other cactus lovers.

Here is a fragrant hobby - Mrs. Orville Lippe, Morganville, Kans. has 113 different kinds of perfume bottles.

"Searching for family history is my hobby. I have been attempting to locate descendants of two of my mother's aunts. Mrs. Harvey Reece (Delia Reed, daughter of John Reed of Wapello, Iowa) lived near White Ash in Washington County, Iowa and died in 1882. Mrs. James M. Watts (Lucetta Forbes, daughter of William Forbes of Columbus City, Iowa) died in 1884 at Columbus City. Both had several children, some of whom are thought to be in Iowa and Nebraska. I am also trying to find descendants of Mrs. Jerry Frame (Lucretia Forbes) of Iowa. I hope some of your readers will know of these people and write me." Miss Margaret McCall, 5406 S E 45th Ave., Portland, Ore.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

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

**HEALTH HINTS LEAFLET:** Six pages—includes health suggestions, vitamins—value and dangers, six day diet for that "excess baggage", food sensitiveness, table of food values, etc. No letter necessary to get the Leaflet. Enclose 15 cents and your name, address, and word "Leaflet" on paper. Mail to Mrs. Walt Fitzer, Shell Rock, Iowa.

**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 Hayzlett, Shenandoah, Iowa.

**APRON AND BONNET SETS.** Becoming patterns. Fast colors, neatly made. Price \$1.00. Apron alone, 60c. Bonnet, 40c. State color desired. Satisfaction guaranteed.—Mrs. Jane Buford, 1204 So. Lamine St., Sedalia, Mo.

**PRETTY AND PRACTICAL APRON PATTERN.** New Style. 10c.—Mrs. L. E. Heise, Easton, Minn.

**I MAKE CHILDREN'S CLOTHES** and necktie aprons. Write for particulars. Mrs. Laura Knipfer, 2800 E. 16, Des Moines, Ia.

**LOVELY MEDALLIONS** to set in pillow cases. Star or rose design. All colors. 15c each or 2 for 25c. Mrs. E. R. Hinks, Munden, Kans.

**SHAKER SETS** made from sweet seasoned hickory. Made by hand by a shutin. 35c a pair. Jake McKinney, Bx. 45, Dublin, Texas.

**MOTHER'S DAY SPEECH**, all prepared for you. Send 25c to Alma Sothman, School of English, Bx. 383, Omaha, Nebr.

**BEAUTIFUL TATTED AND CROCHETED DOILIES**, Pot Holders, Chair Sets and Tablecloths. Orders taken. Prices reasonable. Also embroidering.—Mrs. Joe W. Swoboda, Fairfax, Iowa.

**DISH TOWELS:** Some sets \$1.25. Pillow slips, crocheted edge, \$1.25 pair. Needlework reasonable.—Mabel Booth, Richmond, Mo.

## FOOT PAINS STOPPED with Air-Cooled ARCH-HEELERS

**TRY 30 DAYS AT OUR RISK**

Heel Cushion  
Increases Circulation  
Weight Balancer  
Metatarsal Support

**OR Money Back**

**\$1.00 a Pair**

**Get Quick Lasting Relief**  
Wear Guaranteed, Proved ARCH-HEELERS in any shoes for aching feet, metatarsal pains, burning callouses, corns, weak arches. Must please you or Your Money Back! Made of selected leather, specially shaped, with soft cushions to gently lift bone joints, release nerve-pressures, free blood-circulation, align entire foot. Springy Air Cooled. Comfortable, even in tight-fitting dress shoes. Thousands praise them. "I wouldn't take \$5 for mine," says one. Pair, \$1. Send only name, address, and shoe size. **SEND NO MONEY** Pay postman \$1 plus few cents postage. Money back if you are not pleased after 30 days. Send Today!

**ARCH-HEELER CO.,** Box K-4, Co. Bluffs, Ia.





## AID SOCIETY HELPS

### A SACK BAZAAR

Our church circle held a bazaar in which every article was made from sacks. We gave first and second prizes for embroidery, for garments made from sacks and a prize for the most original article made from sacks. We made \$35 from sack fancywork. We had knitting bags made from gunny sacks, lots of tea towels, lunch cloths, clothes pin bags, basket liners and many more beautiful things. We have carried out this idea every year and have added other things not made from sacks. We make and keep these articles on hand throughout the year. We sell for showers, display at the county fair and other entertainments held at the church. The past year our sewing netted us \$100. We have a committee of three who plan and buy materials.

Nell Overton,  
Springfield, Nebr.

### Sunday Egg Money

A Missouri Aid Society was able to pay for new lamps in their church by saving the Sunday egg money for this purpose.

### A Profitable Sale

A club at Dallas City, Illinois, held a sale. One member was the auctioneer, another was the clerk. Articles brought in and sold were canned pickles, jams and preserves, potatoes, eggs, apples, doughnuts, cookies and also fancywork of different kinds. An Aid Society could use the same plan.

### A Plant Sale

In many of your gardens are huge clumps of perennials which would do much better if divided. Why not have a plant sale? Each member of the Aid bring from her garden as many plants of each variety of perennial as she can spare. I am sure you will have no trouble selling them. Tomato, cabbage and pepper plants would sell readily, too. The sale may be held on the parsonage lawn or in an empty store building.

### Still Successful

One plan used by my Aid Society has been operating for several years and is still successful. The membership is divided into three groups. Once a month there is a meeting which all groups attend and once a month the groups meet separately. At these group meetings the hostess and her committee serve a simple lunch, and each lady attending pays 25c. These quarters soon add up to dollars and are a big boost to the treasury. I might add that this group meeting is more of a kensington and strictly social affair, helping new people in the church to become acquainted.

## APRIL PARTIES

### Defense Stamp Shower

What....."Build a Bond Shower"  
Who For (Name of honored guest)  
Where.....(Name of hostess)  
When.....(Date of Party)  
How...Bring your defense stamps  
in a small envelope

The little envelopes were folded and each one put in a balloon. Red, white and blue ones were used. Each guest blew up her balloon and this caused lots of fun. Several contests were used for entertainment and loaf sugar wrapped in blue and white cellophane was given as prizes. They all won enough sugar for their coffee in this way. A corsage of pink sweet peas on a lace paper doily in the form of the letter V for Victory was pinned on the bride as she took her place at a small table in the living room. Two little girls handed the balloons to the bride and she pierced them one at a time with a pin. The balloon would pop and the stamp fall out on the table in front of her. These were pasted in a stamp book.

### A LOVE STORY

The blanks are to be filled in with abbreviations of states.

A handsome \_\_\_\_\_ fell in love with a \_\_\_\_\_ whom he attended when she was \_\_\_\_\_ and who was sweeter than any flower of the \_\_\_\_\_. He asked her hand in marriage but her \_\_\_\_\_ wished her to marry his war time friend, the \_\_\_\_\_, who was rich but who looked as if he had come out of the \_\_\_\_\_. So he put the doctor off by saying he would \_\_\_\_\_ the matter \_\_\_\_\_. But the lover pressed him and said, "\_\_\_\_\_ why will you not give \_\_\_\_\_ an answer?" The father, being a Yankee, answered his question by asking another. "\_\_\_\_\_ you support her?" and added bluntly that he feared his daughter would have to \_\_\_\_\_ for a living, should she marry so poor a man. The young man replied, "Although I am poor, \_\_\_\_\_ no man a penny." When he met his sweetheart next Sunday morning at early \_\_\_\_\_ and told her of his interview she said, "I could love you no \_\_\_\_\_ had you all the wealth of \_\_\_\_\_." So they were married at \_\_\_\_\_ o'clock, and her husband got \_\_\_\_\_ in his profession, and there is \_\_\_\_\_ to keep them from being happy.

Answers. 1-MD. 2-Miss. 3-Ill. 4-Del. 5-Pa. 6-Col. 7-Ark. 8-Conn. 9-Ore. 10-Wyo. 11-Me. 12-Kan. 13-Wash. 14-Iowa. 15-Mass. 16-Mo. 17-Ind. 18-Tenn. 19-Ariz. 20-O.

Fill blanks with words spelled from letters of the word VIOLET.

\_\_\_\_\_ me now narrate to you ..  
... Let.  
The story of a \_\_\_\_\_ so true ..  
.. .. Love.  
A youth named \_\_\_\_\_ once did dwell  
.. .. Levi.  
His daily \_\_\_\_\_ he did full well ..  
.. .. Toil.

No \_\_\_\_\_ ways had he, forsooth ..  
.. .. Evil.  
Indeed he was a model youth.  
To win a maiden he did try  
With others eagerly did \_\_\_\_\_ ..  
.. .. Vie.  
Alas, the light of hope grew dim  
The tender \_\_\_\_\_ was not for him ..  
.. .. Tie.  
He lost the maid he loved so well  
And this is how that \_\_\_\_\_ befell ..  
.. .. It.  
Quoth she, "Look you with favoring  
mind  
Upon the \_\_\_\_\_ for woman kind?" ..  
.. .. Vote.  
"No", he replied, "I tell you flat  
I never fail to \_\_\_\_\_ that." ..  
.. .. Veto.  
So ended now the romance brief,  
Instead of joy, he found but grief.  
Sent by Mrs. Murry Hall, Madison,  
Missouri.

### AN EASTER EGG ROLL

The custom of egg-rolling is a very ancient one, dating back to the time of King Edward I; yet children and grown-ups, too, enjoy this sport today.

#### Fortunes in Eggs

Draw an egg of violet hue  
You'll have friends both fond and true

Pink will bring you luck,  
And a lover full of pluck.

Gladly take an egg of green  
For good fortune may be seen.

Do not touch an egg of red  
If you do, you'll never wed.

You'll marry in another town  
If you choose an egg of brown.

Mrs. L. R. Meyers of Fullerton, Nebr. writes: "I received the Kitchen Klatter yesterday noon but was just ready to go to a farm sale where our unit of the Ladies Aid served lunches. We try to get at least one sale each fall to start off our church year, but we didn't do quite as well yesterday as in former years. Last year we cleared \$50.00, and the year before that we cleared \$60.00. We serve hamburgers, pie, soup, coffee, and also candy bars."



Oriynn Harms, of Aplington, Iowa, has his little dog Spottie well trained.