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Kitchen-Klatter

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

MAGAZINE

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Photo—H. Armstrong Roberts



LETTER FROM LEANNA

My Dear Friends,

Looking at my calendar I see that February has 29 days this year. I think it very fortunate for that will give us one extra day to work for victory. We have the promise of our Commander-in-Chief that if every one of us does our utmost in the war effort, the European war may be won this year. What we can do may not seem important to us but we know it takes us all pulling together to win the war. Somebody once wrote this bit of advice,

I am only one,

But I am one.

I can't do everything

But I can do something.

Because I cannot do everything I will not refuse to do the things I can do.

We have been shown many ways in which the home-maker and mother can help. You are all familiar with them, I know. They come under the general heading Thrift. It has been found the average person who eats 3 3/4 pounds of food each day, wastes 3/4 of a pound. The total food waste last year was great enough to feed our armed forces and our Lend-Lease allies. They say that garbage cans are not being manufactured any more because we should not have much need for them. Well, I haven't yet found any good use for coffee grounds, have you?

I haven't told you about our Christmas yet, have I? Well, we had a nice one although it was a little lonely. Dorothy's husband came a few days before Christmas and she and Kristin went to spend Christmas with his parents. Frank had to have his tonsils out so he wasn't able to talk much. He was only here a few days. Dorothy had planned to return to California with him, but Kristin got sick. She coughed so hard we were afraid she had the whooping cough. She is better now and we will always wonder whether she had a very bad cold or what. Dorothy wouldn't think of taking her home and exposing Juliana, if she should have whooping cough so will stay in Iowa until all danger of contagion is past.

Frederick was in bed with a cold most of the time he was at home. I was glad he was home where we could squeeze orange juice for him and see that he took care of himself.

We had letters from all three of our boys in service, Christmas day. Of course they all hoped next Christmas would find them at home again. Mar-

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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Shenandoah, Iowa

gery arrived home on Christmas Eve. She only had a week's vacation and the time passed so rapidly.

I am glad my radio work and magazine keep me so busy. Every hour of my day is full. Work is the best cure for worry. I remember reading in "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch,"

"If you want to be cheerful, just set your mind on it and do it. I prayed, 'Oh Lord, keep me from getting sour.' Since then I've made it a practice to put all my worries in the bottom of my heart and then 'sit on the lid and smile'."

That is good advice for all of us to follow. If we can keep smiling we are helping win the war. One thing we must do. Write cheerful letters to those in the service. It will not always be easy but it can be done. Clip out news items about their friends or funny jokes and cartoons and send them. Our boys write they are glad to get an envelope containing these things.

I am so glad to get your helpful letters and hear the news about your families. Please consider this as an answer to your letters, and write again. If you have a radio that gets KMA, listen at 1:30 for my daily visit.

Your friend,
Leanna.

BAD NEWS FOR HITLER

Even the stork is fed up on the Nazis. This legendary bird, who nests in Germany and Holland and flies south into Africa for the winter months, seems to have taken up permanent residence there. Instead of following their usual custom of being a baby taxi, they are helping the people in Africa by eating grasshoppers and snakes.

SILVER FISH

The silver fish is so named because of its silvery color and slender fish-shaped body. They scamper about, so quickly that it is as hard to catch one as it is to pick up a little fish. They eat linen, cotton and rayon as well as wall paper and book bindings. They are particularly fond of flour and may be caught in a trap made in the following way: Take a cold cream jar with a smooth, slick, interior. Cover the outside with adhesive tape so the silver fish can climb up. In the bottom of the jar put a spoon of white flour. The bugs will crawl down to get to the flour and not be able to climb up the smooth sides of the jar.



The last picture we have of "Rusty" our cocker spaniel who was run over by a car, this winter.

JOIN OUR "CLEAN PLATE CLUB"

Yes, the whole family, including Mother and Dad, should join this club. The only dues are a clean plate after each meal. Don't you think every American should be a member?

Here are some suggestions for members. First of all, take small enough servings so that you are certain to eat all that is on your plate. If you are serving others, offer second servings rather than a "too large" first serving.

Be sure you have really eaten all on your plate before you ask for more. It is good war time manners to pick up a chop bone or drum stick and eat every last bit of the precious meat. Eat the skins of potatoes and the crusts of bread. Squeeze every last drop of juice from the grapefruit. The average person throws away about one-third of the food prepared for them.

Watch food waste. Join the "Clean Plate Club." Help win the war!

COMMON COLDS

We are too apt to say, "Oh, I'm not sick, I just have a cold. I'll wear it out," not taking a common cold seriously. A cold is an enemy of our war effort. Farm work isn't done, lessons aren't learned, work in factories isn't done and families aren't cared for, all because of the so called "common cold."

If you have a cold, take it seriously. Stay in bed or at least indoors. Drink plenty of liquids and eat simple foods.

It is our patriotic duty to keep our colds to ourselves, not spread them to others. Doctors and nurses are scarce, so take care of that common cold which, if neglected, might develop into a very serious illness.

THE COVER PICTURE

Those of you who have visited the restored New Salem, Ill., where Lincoln lived from 1831-1837, will recognize it on the cover of this Magazine. Here Lincoln worked as a clerk, mill hand, store keeper, post master and surveyor. It is a wonderful thing for future Americans to be able to see from what humble surroundings the great men of our country have come.

Come into the Garden



Double Salmon-pink Hybrid Begonia.

WINTER TREASURES

By Pansy M. Barnes

"O, what a beautiful plant!" is the exclamation of the caller who gazes upon the exquisite double, salmon-pink, Hybrid Begonia.

"It is a fibrous one," I reply.

Of course, one doesn't turn it out of pot and expose the roots to prove the point, but it is a little hard to convince some people. They insist it must be a tuberous one.

But I reply, "You know tuberous ones don't bloom in winter!"

The blooms vary as to petals. The sterile ones have as many as 17, while the fertile ones carry eight usually. The clusters have long stems. The color is a gorgeous salmon pink and may vary in shade on different plants. Many think the individual flowers, which are often 2 inches by 2 inches, resemble camellias.

The plant grows 16 to 18 inches tall. It begins to bud early in the fall and carries on for several months. The leaves grow to be 3 inches by 5 inches. They are shaped somewhat like those of the "Lady Mac" but more crenulated or scalloped. They are a rich dark green and look almost as if they had been varnished. The stems carry a slight tinge of red.

The plant likes a strong light but no direct sunshine. Must be watered from the bottom like a St. Paulia, but only when dry.

Mealy-bugs are the only enemies. These are easily disposed of by touching gently with rubbing alcohol.

As to the origin of this hybrid, we can't be sure. It evidently owes a debt to *Socotrana*, because of its winter blooming and the shape of the leaf. The doubleness must come from the tuberous branch of the family.

PLANT COLLECTORS

By Mrs. R. J. Duncomb

Ever since the world began, men and women have been interested in plants. In fact the first home of man was a garden. All through the literature of the race we find reference to various forms of plant life. As time went on men became more and more interested in them, and more curious about them. This curiosity led some of them to classify and group plants; to give them family and given names according to their similarity. Among these men we have the great Linnaeus and the Swiss naturalist and botanist Gesner. These men were men of culture and learning, and from their travels and research has come much of the information we hold dear today. They collected plants in a big way, studied and wrote about them from actual experience just as the amateur of today does in a more modest way.

Those who grow and love the *Gloxinia* will be interested to hear that its family name *Gesneria* comes in honor of Konrad von Gesner, one of the greatest plant collectors and writers of botany in his time. His collection of five hundred varieties was the largest among plant collectors. He was the first to classify plants by their seed or fruit; using the actual living plants to study. If men of great learning took pleasure in their plant collections, surely we too may be proud to collect and study plants.

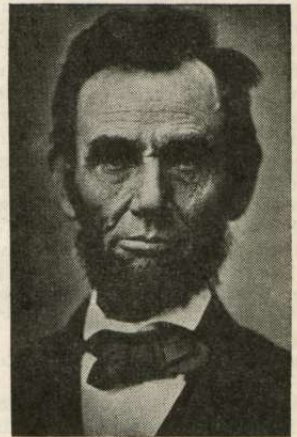
Making a collection of plants is truly an absorbing occupation. There are so many angles and facts to learn. One thing leads to another and soon our original interests broaden and not only are we interested in the plants themselves, but also in their native homes; for by studying where they grow we learn all the better how to care for them. We learn to group our plants. They fall naturally into their own groups, for similar plants often require similar care.

We may begin by having a few of every different class of house plants. But we soon learn what kinds do best for us. Our amount of sunshine, the temperature of our homes and the humidity in the air determine the failure or success of our plants more than we know. By actual experience we will soon find out what grows best for us given intelligent care as to watering, drainage and soil, also some knowledge as how to control insect pests. Do we have a warm house with plenty of humidity? African Violets seem to do best in it, regardless of other conditions. Is our house rather cool? Begonias like it that way. Do we have plenty of sunlight in rather cool rooms? Geraniums are right at home here on winter days. And do we have little sunlight but other favorable conditions—ferns and many other plants will do well for us. The cacti must have warmth and light, but

are ideal for city apartments, and succulents come under this class too.

By this we see we may pick the class of plants most suitable to our homes and may even make a large and colorful collection of even one kind of plant. If it's geraniums, this class is legion. There are the scented; the variegated leaved; the ivies; the zonals and dwarfs. There are too many cacti and succulents to name here and with these also comes the interest of pottery containers. Begonias are among the most fascinating of plants to collect. The African Violets, *Achimenes* and *Gloxinias* are now of many varieties and there are all sorts of vines to collect.

By experimenting a little we will soon find out what type of a collection we will be most interested in.



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Abraham Lincoln was born February 12, 1809. He became President of the United States, March 4, 1861. He died April 15, 1865. He is one of America's great men, and considering the many obstacles in his life, we might say he was the greatest of our nation.

In 1846, Abraham Lincoln was invited to give a temperance address at the "South Fork School House," sixteen miles from Springfield, Illinois. He wrote the Lincoln Pledge, signed it himself and delivered his address. The pledge is logical, concise, not unduly strict and appeals to one's sense of duty.

Pledge

WHEREAS, the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage is productive of pauperism, degradation and crime; and believing it is our duty to discourage that which produces more evil than good, we therefore pledge ourselves to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

Omaha, Nebr.; "I see so many mothers harsh with their children. I should like to have you make an appeal for more gentleness and kindness. Tell them, when they feel like striking these little tots, to examine their own tempers first and I'll guarantee the child's misdemeanor will seem slight."

AN AMERICAN FAMILY

By Lucile Driftmier Verness

There was not a great deal of illness at Sunnyside, but in 1892 Mother was critically ill and missed death by almost as narrow a margin as when she had had cholera infantum several years earlier. Again her recovery was miraculous, particularly in view of the fact that medical facilities were so limited in those days.

Whooping cough had been going the rounds in the family, and during Mother's siege with it she coughed so hard that she burst a blood vessel in her neck. Within a very short time a large tumor had formed around the jugular vein, and her condition was serious.

Grandmother and Grandfather consulted several doctors, none of whom held out much hope; and finally, in desperation, they decided to put her case in charge of a young doctor who had just come from an eastern medical college and located in Shenandoah. He said that the only hope was a dangerous operation, and that unless it were performed at once she had no chance at all. Grandmother explained this to Mother and asked her how she felt about the operation, and Mother says that she can remember saying, "Yes, I want it done, for if I do go to heaven I don't want to take this big lump with me." She had grown so sensitive about her appearance that she hid whenever callers came to the house.

There was no hospital in Shenandoah at that time, of course, so the large dining room at Sunnyside was transformed into a hospital room. The rug was taken up, the curtains removed to admit all light possible, and all of the furniture was carried out except the table.

Aunt Martha's ambition to be a doctor led her to ask if she might act as a surgical nurse, and the doctors were willing for her to help give the ether and to hand them their instruments. She was really badly needed, and to this day one of her most vivid memories is the operation that she assisted with fifty years ago.

The operation was a success, and soon Mother gained back the strength that she had lost. It was a difficult piece of surgery, and today it would be performed only in a large hospital with a battery of surgeons and nurses at hand. But under such primitive conditions the young doctor saved Mother's life, and since it was the first major surgery that he performed after locating in Shenandoah, he always remembered it with pride. Years later he brought Dorothy and Frederick into the world, and until we moved away from Shenandoah in 1917 he took care of our family.

Grandfather Field was such a wonderful nurse that it was almost a temptation to be sick. Surely Aunt Martha inherited from him her capacity to be of great service during illness, for not only did he have a remarkably deft hand in the sick room, but he also kept a sharp eye open for things that would please a sick

child. Many were the times that he came into the room with a beautiful rose still shedding morning dew from its petals, or a bunch of pink apple blossoms in the spring, or a twig heavily laden with ruby red cherries.

No request was too extravagant for him to turn down flatly. Once when Aunt Jessie had been ill for a long time with quinsy and had lost every bit of her appetite, she suddenly decided that a roasted hummingbird was the one thing in the world that she could eat.

"Roasted Hummingbird?" Grandfather repeated. "Why of course you can have a roasted hummingbird!"

It was a bitter winter morning and Aunt Jessie leaned up on her elbow to watch Grandfather plow through drifts in search of her hummingbird. At last he disappeared behind the barn, and then an hour or so later he came into Aunt Jessie's room again with a plate that contained a beautifully roasted hummingbird. It looked delicious and it was delicious. Aunt Jessie ate every mouthful, the first food that she had been able to get down in several days, and for a long time she talked about her wonderful roasted hummingbird. It wasn't until much later that Grandfather talked about "hummingbirds that look like snowbirds."

No one around Sunnyside was encouraged to feel sorry for himself. Was a toe badly stubbed? Then wrap it up and forget it. Was a stomach acting fractious? Then take some soda and remember the next time that green apples can cause a lot of trouble. Grandmother never made a fuss about illness. She suffered severely from headaches, and yet many times her family never knew until evening that she had been struggling with one all day. In the same fashion she made it sound like nothing at all that she had been alone in the house when Aunt Martha was born. Grandfather had gone for the doctor, and so it was up to Grandmother to wrap Aunt Martha in Grandfather's shirt (the only flannel piece within reach) and then wait calmly for the doctor to arrive.

A couple of years later Aunt Martha was responsible for another medical emergency. That was the time Grandmother had been making soft soap, and Aunt Martha amused herself by sitting on an "upside down" wooden tub to watch the proceedings. When nap time came, Grandmother put her to bed and then went back out in the yard, turned over the "upside down" tub and poured warm soap into it.

Well, Aunt Martha decided that she couldn't stand it to stay in bed if it meant missing the end of the soap proceedings, so she climbed out of her crib and went out in the yard to sit down on her tub. Grandmother had just gone around the corner of the house when she heard a frightened little scream and turned around just in time to see the edge of a white nightgown disappearing into the soft soap. She ran and grabbed out a very soapy little girl, scooped the soap out of her mouth and eyes, and then

rushed for the lard can. When the doctor arrived he said that the lard was the only thing that saved her eyes, and when you think of the lye that must have gone into that batch of soap you wonder that even lard turned the trick.

Grandmother respected her children's wishes with as much attention as though they had been adults. She was particularly careful about seeing that they had their own places at the table, for all of them felt strongly about sitting at one particular place. Uncle Henry was the most firm on this subject. He could never abide not eating in his own place, and even after he was married Grandmother set his place at the table for fear he might drop in at meal time and feel badly if he saw someone else occupying his own chair.

Grandmother's table always looked very nice. Not only did she insist on careful dish washing but day in and day out the table was laid with particular care. Woe be to any girl who carelessly put on a cracked plate, a handleless cup, or a cup and saucer that didn't match; and never were there such big ironings that table linen could be given "a lick and a promise." Grandmother took great pride in her table linen, and even with the heavy work and demands of her big family she satisfied her desire for nice things by double-hemstitching a full-size linen cloth all the way around.

But it wasn't the appearance of the table that made all of the children feel so keenly about giving up their places at it. Rather can it be explained by saying that it was in this circle around the big table that everyone felt most keenly the love and protection, the close ties of family. It was then that words of praise were given, plans were discussed, and bits of news were told. Is it any wonder, then, that all of them loved their places at the table and hated to give them up?

HER DOOR STANDS OPEN

Her home was one in which her friends could find
Comfort of body, deep peace for the mind,
And the rare feeling that this house was blest,
That here the Lord came as a welcome Guest.

Her door was never closed to need or pain,
And those who sought her often came again,
Not understanding always what they sought
Except the comfort that her presence brought.

NOTICE!

Until after the war we cannot accept any club subscriptions giving a discount to Aid Societies, so please don't send them in.

If you are moving and will have a new address, let us know right away. Give both old and new address.—L. D.

OUR CHILDREN

From My Letter Basket

By Leanna Driftmier

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

QUES.: "I would much appreciate your advice on this particular problem, Leanna. We have one daughter, twenty-two, who graduated from college last summer and is now doing office work and living at home. She doesn't pay board and room and my husband doesn't think we should ask her to—he says that it's just as much her home now as before she was working. But I feel that she should pay us something. Do you agree with me?"—Iowa.

ANS.: Yes, I agree with you. If young people don't have some conception of what it costs to set a table and keep up a house, they'll learn the hard way when they marry and establish their own homes. I think that any young person is done an injustice if he does not contribute to his own support.

QUES.: "In February our church is observing its golden anniversary, and as president of the Ladies Aid I am responsible for the reception on Friday evening that opens the social activities. I don't know who should be asked to stand in the receiving line and would be grateful for your assistance in this matter."—South Dakota.

ANS.: Invitations should be extended to all former pastors and their wives, and those who are able to attend should be part of the receiving line. Your present pastor and his wife should head the line. Next would come the former pastors and their wives; then the board of trustees and their wives; and finally the officers of the various church organizations. The same people should be seated at the head table when you have your banquet on Saturday night.

QUES.: "In recent months a family with several children has moved on our street, and I've certainly had my problems since they arrived. I don't think that the children are really bad, but they do talk roughly and my two boys have picked up some words that aren't used in our home. Yesterday when one of them came in swearing I decided to ask you for help. I don't want neighborhood trouble of any kind, but I certainly hate to have my children picking up such rough language."—Nebraska.

ANS.: Sooner or later every mother has this problem, I'm sure, and the best thing to do about it is exactly nothing. Tell your boys, of course, that you don't want to hear such talk in your home, but don't make a big issue of it or you'll find that they will go out of their way to play with these children. The thing to remember is that it's what children hear in their homes that makes the lasting impression, not what they pick up from playmates. Keep your own home free of rough talk and you'll find that your

boys won't be permanently affected by what they hear outside.

QUES.: "At a bridal shower a friend of mine who could not attend sent a gift, and was surprised later not to receive a thank-you note. When she saw the bride later the girl did not mention receiving the gift. Shouldn't she have sent notes to those who sent gifts but couldn't attend, or was her thank-you speech at the shower supposed to cover everything?"—Missouri.

ANS.: By all means the girl should have written notes to those who sent her gifts but were unable to attend. I can't understand why she didn't thank her when they met later, but even if she had it would still have been necessary to write the note. This is one rule of social conduct to which there are no exceptions: notes must be written to friends who sent gifts but were unable to attend the party.

QUES.: "This past Christmas brought me a serious problem, Leanna. Since my husband's death my twelve year-old son and I have made our home with my mother and father-in-law, and although I expressed my disapproval months in advance, they chose Christmas morning to present my boy with an expensive rifle. I don't think that it's safe for him to have it, and I don't approve of guns on general principles. This is the first time we've really had difficulty, and my boy is so happy about the rifle that I don't see how I can take it away from him. What would you do?"—Kansas.

ANS.: Well, I believe that if I were in your position I'd take that gun in good grace. You can make a hard and fast rule about it, however, and that is that your boy must never take it out alone until he is much older. If his grandfather isn't able to go out with him, find some man who will be willing to teach the boy to handle it safely. I know how you feel about it for I don't like guns either, but I really believe that the course of action I've suggested will make everyone happier.



Our son Wayne Driftmier is somewhere in Australia. He will probably feel qualified to go into the laundry business when he returns home.

In raising our children and trying to train them in the way that they should go, we parents too often forget that "actions speak louder than words" and that we must "practice what we preach" if we expect our training to produce the desired results. I was much interested in a question which appeared in Leanna's Questions and Answers column in Kitchen-Klatter some time ago. It was an appeal for help from the parents of two young boys who were shamefully disrespectful to their parents, telling them to "shut-up" and that "they were dumb, stupid, etc."

While parents in general hotly resent having their children tell them to shut-up, and rightly so, some of these same parents think nothing of telling the children to do so many times a day perhaps, yet they would never think of saying such a thing to an adult neighbor or friend. Why do we make a distinction in the treatment of children and adults, in this respect? They should receive the same consideration and courtesy as grown-ups do. Yet we often hear a parent say "just because I say so, that's why!" when a child asks why he cannot have something he wants. That's not fair. Children do not like a dictatorship any more than we do. If we explain simply and briefly the why and the wherefore of things, and if we are honest and fair in our dealings with our children, they will usually accept our decisions in good grace.

If children hear only courteous language used between their parents, and by their parents to them, the only way they can pick up anything undesirable is from the outside and this can be promptly squelched in the beginning by telling them that nice people do not use such language and that it will not be tolerated in your home.

Another mistake is the impatience and injustice with which children's quarrels and wrong doings are often dealt. "I'm not going to listen to any explanations or excuses," says the angry parent and proceeds to punish indiscriminately. Some more Nazi technique! This is America and every citizen, be he 3 or 83, has a right to a fair hearing before sentence is passed.

It is far better to let a guilty child go unpunished than punish an innocent one. Injustice is something that hurts a child immeasurably and is hard for him to either forgive or forget. Strange as it may seem, the two extremes of child training whether it be unjust and too strict discipline on the one hand or too much leniency and too lax a discipline on the other, seem to produce the same effect, in that it often makes young hoodlums of our coming generation instead of the useful respectable citizens that they should be.

It is not easy to be a good parent. It takes infinite patience and understanding, much study and careful thought. But it is worth it, as any parent will agree who in the afternoon and evening of life is enjoying the confidence, respect, and companionship of fine grown-up sons and daughters.—A Mother, Radcliffe, Ia.



"Recipes Tested in the Kitchen-Klatter Kitchen"

By LEANNA DRIFTMIER

BUTTERSCOTCH CRUMB PIE

- 2 beaten egg yolks
- 3/4 cups brown sugar
- 1 cup scalded milk
- 3/4 cup crushed peanut brittle or ground peanuts
- 1/2 cup cream, whipped
- 2 stiffly beaten egg whites
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 1 tablespoon gelatin
- 1/4 cup cold water
- 1 teaspoon vanilla

Beat egg yolks and brown sugar, slowly add hot milk. Add butter and cook in double boiler until thick. Add softened gelatin and vanilla. Cool until partially set. Fold in egg whites. Fold in peanut brittle and whipped cream. Pour into baked pastry shell. Chill. Spread with a little crushed peanut brittle.

LIVER SPOON CAKES

- 1 pound sliced liver
- Boiling water
- 1 onion
- 1 cup bread or cracked crumbs
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1/8 teaspoon pepper
- 2 tablespoons milk
- 2 eggs
- 1/4 cup lard or bacon drippings

Drop liver into boiling water and let stand 5 minutes. Drain. Put through food chopper with the onion. Add all other ingredients and mix thoroughly. Put into hot fat by tablespoonfuls and fry crisp on each side.

ENGLISH TOFFEE ICE BOX DESSERT

- 1/2 or 2/3 pound vanilla wafers
- 1 cup nuts
- 1 cup powdered sugar
- 1/2 cup butter
- 1 1/2 squares chocolate
- 1/2 teaspoon vanilla
- 3 eggs

Grind vanilla wafers and nuts and use for bottom and topping. Melt chocolate over hot water. Cream together butter and 1 cup powdered sugar. Add egg yolks which have been well beaten and the melted chocolate. Lastly fold in 3 stiffly beaten egg whites. Line a 9 inch pan with half of nut and wafer mixtures. Spread over the chocolate mixture and cover with crumb mixture. Chill and serve with whipped cream.—Mrs. Earl Nelch, Maitland, Mo.

VICTORY CARAMELS

- 1 cup milk
- 1/4 cup honey
- 3/4 cup corn syrup
- 1 teaspoon butter (or other shortening)

Heat honey and syrup to boiling point, add milk slowly, and stir constantly. Cook until it forms a firm, soft ball when dropped in cold water. Turn into greased pan and cut in squares when cold.

JELLIED VEGETABLE ENTREE

- 1 package lime jello
- 1 box cottage cheese
- 3 tablespoons vinegar
- 1 1/3 cups hot water
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon scraped onion
- 1/2 cup raw carrots.

Dissolve jello in hot water, add vinegar, salt and onion. Chill and when slightly thick fold in carrots. Cover bottom of ring mold. When thick, turn out, fill center with cottage cheese and garnish with salad dressing with a little red coloring added to it and top with maraschino cherry.—Marjory Wilkins, Blair, Nebraska.

FRUITY COOKIES OR BARS

- 1/2 cup shortening
 - 1 cup light brown sugar
 - 1 beaten egg
 - 1/2 cup light corn syrup
 - 1/2 cup sour milk
 - 2 1/2 cups cake flour
 - 1 teaspoon soda
 - 1/2 teaspoon salt
 - 1 teaspoon cinnamon
 - 1/4 teaspoon allspice
 - 1/4 teaspoon cloves
 - 1/3 cup chopped raisins
 - 1 cup nuts, chopped
 - 3 tablespoons shredded cocoanut
- Cream shortening and sugar together, add egg, corn syrup and milk. Sift dry ingredients together and add to first mixture, mixing well. Lastly add the raisins, nuts and cocoanut. Spread in thin sheets on baking pan, bake 20 minutes in moderate oven. While warm, cover with icing made from powdered sugar, cream and vanilla. When cold, cut and remove from pan.—Mrs. Amos Ebel, Reserve, Kansas.

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CORNFLAKE MACAROONS

- 2 egg whites
- 1 cup honey
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 2 cups corn flakes
- 1/2 cup chopped nut-meats
- 1 cup shredded cocoanut

Beat egg whites until stiff but not dry. Fold in honey, add vanilla, nuts and cocoanut. Mix well and drop by spoonfuls on well-oiled baking sheet. Bake in moderate (350° F.) oven for 15 minutes.

MOLASSES MINT TAFFY

- 2 cups molasses
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 5 drops peppermint
- 2 tablespoons vinegar
- 1/2 teaspoon soda

Cook molasses and vinegar slowly, stirring constantly to 270° F. or until a hard ball is formed in cold water. Remove from fire and add butter, soda and peppermint. Stir until foaming ceases. Pour into greased pans. Cool. Pull and cut.

EGGLESS CHOCOLATE CAKE

- 2 squares unsweetened chocolate
- 1 cup milk
- 1 3/4 cups sifted cake flour
- 3/4 teaspoon soda
- 3/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup sugar
- 1/3 cup shortening
- 1 teaspoon vanilla

Prepared vanilla pudding
Combine chocolate and milk in top of double boiler and cook over rapidly boiling water 5 minutes, stirring occasionally. Blend with rotary egg beater; cool.

Sift flour once, measure, add soda, salt, and sugar, and sift together three times. Cream shortening; add flour, vanilla and chocolate mixture and stir until all flour is dampened. Then beat vigorously 1 minute. Bake in two greased and lightly floured 8-inch layer pans in moderately hot oven (375° F.) 20 minutes, or until done. Spread prepared vanilla pudding between layers. Sprinkle sifted confectioner's sugar on top of cake. Double recipe for three 9-inch layers.

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COOKING HELPS

Collect used fat and when container is full, strain all at one time. This saves time.—Lucile Turner.

Before scalding a chicken, dip in cold water. The pin feathers seem to rub out.

When making iced tea, simply soak the tea in cold water for about two hours, then add 1 teaspoon lemon juice and the tea is ready for the ice. No need for hot water.

Try putting an onion on top of a meat loaf. The flavor will go through the loaf mildly. After loaf is done, remove the onion.—Mrs. Alice Macy, Osceola, Iowa.

Little paper sacks of a size used for sandwiches, which can be bought very inexpensively, are handy to hold leftovers in the ice-box. They can be used several times perhaps, and nothing to wash when emptied.—Mrs. C. Beard, Manhattan, Kans.

If you have trouble with "ropey" bread, try making the liquid from 1/3 to 2/3 whey and the rest water. Bake the bread well, and keep it in a well ventilated container. Mrs. W. W. Pederson, Omaha, Nebr., says she leaves her bread out, covering it only with a towel.

"I heard you discuss cleaning a dripolator disk for coffee. Here is my method, and I've never had any trouble with it becoming stopped up. When washing the disk, hold the flat side next to you and flip it firmly against the edge of the sink. The flat side hits the sink and jars the particles of coffee out into the sink."—Mrs. Chas. Wells, Blue Springs, Nebr.

Dip or paint Kerr lids with hot paraffin. That keeps them from rusting when in a damp cave.—Mrs. Don Sawyer, Hamlin, Kans.

For a quick, uncooked cake icing for cake or pudding, beat 1 egg white in a bowl till stiff, add half a glass of grape or strawberry jelly and continue beating till very stiff. It is easily made, good, and saves sugar, too.—Mrs. Eugene Kurtz, Woodston, Kans.

To thaw frozen eggs, place in a bowl and pour boiling water over them and let set till cold. The yolk and white will be just like fresh. Don't put too many eggs in together as the water would get cold too fast and not thaw them.—Mrs. Otto Kice, Arbela, Mo.

When cream becomes sour and you want to use it for coffee, add a pinch of soda and it won't curdle.

When making scalloped potatoes, add a few small pieces of cheese in with the milk and it gives them a good flavor.

Try baking salmon with an equal amount of cooked rice, a little onion and some milk.—Mrs. Lawrence Plitz, Brainard, Nebr.

Use a new paint brush to clean silk and pleated lamp shades.—Mrs. R. C. Loflin, Des Moines, Ia.

Use 1 tablespoon water to each egg in making noodles. This stretches the egg and you can't tell the difference in the noodles.—Mrs. A. J. Hodge, Rochester, Minn.

SEND A GOOD HELP



Gathering Pineapples in Hawaii

TIPS ON MEAT CANNING

Have all jars sterilized and tested, knives sharp and all other household jobs out of the way so that all your attention may be given to the job of canning meat. Get in help if you have much to can, for meat should not stand in a warm kitchen. Use quick, simple methods.

Be very particular about cleanliness. Scald jars and utensils with boiling water frequently, or better yet, let the jars stand in hot water until ready to use.

Preheat meat before putting it in the jars or heat it in the jars before the lids are adjusted for processing. This insures the meat in the middle of the jars being hot and also allows gases to escape as the meat is being heated. Do not fill the jars too full.

Too much fat spoils the flavor and the seal, and be sure to wipe the rim of the jar free of fat before you put them into process.

Preheat the meat by deep-fat frying oven roasting or boiling. Use 1 to 2 teaspoons of salt to each quart. Do not add liquid except when you can meat for stews.

Frozen meat may be canned but this must be done as soon as it thaws.

The oven method is not a safe way to can meat. The hot water bath is more dependable but be sure not to count time until the water has reached a rolling boil.

Use the pressure cooker for processing if at all possible. More are being made available this year. A general rule is to process quart jars of meat 1 hour at 15 pounds pressure. If hot water bath method is used, the time allowed is 3 to 4 hours for quart jars.

PURIFY THE CISTERN WATER

The most important factor in having pure cistern water is to be sure that the roof of the house and all of the spoutings are clean and free from organic matter. Of course the cistern must be water tight and well covered. If the water requires any treatment use fresh chloride of lime. Your druggist can tell you how much you will need to use to purify the water in your cistern.

HEALTH HINTS

By Mrs. Walt Pitzer

Life for me was such a whirl last month I couldn't find time to chat to you so this is the first chance I have to thank those who sent me holiday greetings. I appreciate them and thank you ever so much.

Karlene has recovered from the whooping cough and both our burns are healed excepting her foot. She cannot wear a shoe yet.

Baby brother and his mama are fine, and he did not get the whooping cough.



Mrs. Walt Pitzer

If you find it a task to gain strength after having the flu, it may be many of the red corpuscles were killed either by the medicine you took or the flu germ. Try eating onions, then more onions also grated raw carrots and scraped apple. Raw carrots grated and served on top of a creamed onion, fresh meat, and fresh or canned fruit will supply the body with many of the elements that were lost during the flu.

Study to find the foods that disagree with you and avoid them especially during an illness, as allergic reactions are more severe when one is below par. You might have an experience one lady wrote about. She ate only tea and toast, and it brought on an intestinal attack because she was sensitive to wheat. In her weakened condition her trouble was serious.

Another lady was advised to take only a milk diet. As she was sensitive to milk this diet kept her in bed for sometime with an intestinal trouble, but when she left milk from the diet her trouble cleared up very soon.

If sensitive to chocolate avoid the chocolate coated pills or wash off the coating. If allergic to fish, licking a postage stamp may cause a canker or some annoying reaction as glue is often made from fish oil. Vitamin pills containing fish oil will upset some folks digestion.

Ans: Food Sensitive persons usually have large abdomens, because of bloat from having eaten certain foods to which the person is allergic. They may be underweight or not, for science now tells us that weight is hard to control (either gain or lose) as long as we eat our trouble maker foods as they cause a glandular disturbance.

I now have some kodacs (of myself) printed, if you care for one just ask for it when writing to me or ordering health literature.

"I can hardly wait from one Kitchen-Klatter magazine to another. They are so chuck full of good helps."—Mrs. L. V. Schmidt, Lincoln, Nebr.



AROUND THE KITCHEN TABLE

By Maxine Sickels

February, we are not sorry you are a short month. Winter has shut us in our houses. The war, ever in our thoughts, has made us more than anxious to be back in our fields. We want to feel like we are doing all we can to help. If you are impatient with the waste and the bungling that seems to go with an all out war effort. I suggest that you read some historical books to remind you that war has always brought such conditions. And that you keep your eyes open for every opportunity to check such waste. But we are a nation that is geared for peace. We produce homes and satisfying living conditions. If we haven't yet found the answer to extending those things to all of our people, it is lack of wherewith, not lack of desire.

I'm not usually so serious. But it does seem to me that we are not supporting our boys at the fronts when we waste and complain and fail to do anything we can. After all they have no choice of food or clothing or working hours.

These are the times that wise people hold fast to every bit of beauty and happiness that they can find. The outdoors was beautiful this morning. A damp wintry fog froze to every tree and wire and post. The garden fence was fillet crochet and the chicken netting was gorgeous bride's veil netting. The evergreen windbreak was an etching, life size. I not only admired, I called upon everyone within hearing distance to join me. The things we share are after all, the things we keep.

One little thing I would like to ask of all of you. What do you do when you have the BLUES? The heebie-jeebies? The down-in-the-mouths? That was a most interesting subject for discussion at a meeting not long ago. Do you realize that they are caused by a physical condition? Do you claim to have a feeling that something is about to happen? And always something dire. Do you clean house? Or do you put on your coat and overshoes and go tramping miles and miles? Do you go to see someone less fortunate than you are? Or are you lucky enough to have a friend who can be counted upon to giggle with you as well as at you?

Personally, I get outside if I possibly can. Otherwise I bury my nose in a book. And I do not come up for air.

GOOD NEIGHBORS

By Gertrude Hayzlett

Are you carrying out that New Year's resolution (which I hope you made) to help some handicapped person have a happier new year? If you have not already started, right here is a good place and time to get busy.

Little Roger Wayne Hansen, Gillette Hospital for Crippled Children, 1003 Ivy St., St. Paul 6, Minn. had infantile paralysis when he was four years old. He is nine now. He had an operation in August and is still in the hospital. His parents live too far away to visit him often so mail is a big help to keep him happy.

Ruth Bitterman, c/o Ferdinand Bitterman, Parkston, So. Dak. is ten. She has been ill most of the time since she was five years old. She likes mail.

Florence Hute, Aultman Hospital, West Canton, Ohio has been bedfast for many long months. She is not able to write but does enjoy letters and if you would write her and say "No answer expected," that would be your good deed for one day. I don't know Florence's age, but she is probably in her thirties.

Mrs. Lizzie Eastwood, Box 305, Osgood, Mo. has a birthday coming up March 14. She will be 69. She has 2 sons in service and gets so lonely. Her husband has been an invalid for a long time and she cares for him though she is almost an invalid herself. She collects buttons. Couldn't you send her a package of odd or real old buttons? And maybe a letter?

Manis I. Jones, 508 South Sixth Street, Knoxville, Iowa wants some scrapbook material, poems of all kind and old birthday, get-well etc. cards—any kinds with pretty pictures and verses. Manis is 17, and is a shutin.

If you have some material for embroidery—stamped pieces and thread—send one to Miss Frieda Tobsing, Sunnycrest San., Dubuque, Iowa. She has been in the hospital for a good many years and is lonely. She likes to write letters but needs stamps.

Luna Mae Terry, Dorsey, Miss. has not walked since she was 4 years old. She is 38 now. A letter would be welcome.

Miss Gerty Stewart, Heavener, Okla. age 63, has been crippled most all her life. She is in a wheel chair. Cannot use her arms to do handwork. Likes mail.

Here is an idea. Have you thrown your Christmas tree away? Take all the needles off the tree and put them into a pillow. You may need to add a little cotton or other filling. The needles make it smell delightful and many invalids tell me they sleep better on one of these pine needle pillows. If you have ideas for things to do for shutin folk, do tell me about them. Perhaps some other person would like to do the same thing if they knew about it.

Gertrude will be glad to hear from those of you who are interested in being a Good Neighbor.—Leanna.



By Olinda Wiles

I do not ever recall a time when I have heard so many different opinions on the egg and chicken situation. With all hatchery advertisements urging you to get your orders in early for baby chicks so as not to have a repeat performance of last year's shortage, and every agriculture magazine urging you to shop early and often for baby chicks, we have the egg market drop on us seven cents, for no special reason at all. It just doesn't make sense.

I have heard many people express their views and it seems as if a big majority are going to also drop the baby chick quota considerably. After all, we depend on our eggs to pay for the baby chicks as well as the feed they consume and if egg prices drop at this rate at this early date, what are they going to do later in the season when the hens are at the peak of production?

It is too bad to have a meat and egg shortage later in the year, but when you can see no future for your produce and all you can get out of it is the exercise, most of us prefer to take exercise of our own choosing and not have it wished on us.

I would advise you however to order your chicks away ahead of time. To those who had trouble last year, you do not need to be urged. I ordered mine about six weeks before I wanted delivery last year and got the number I ordered but did not get as good quality as I usually do, but I attributed that to the fact that the hatchery had to use a good bit of inexperienced help and they were not as careful in sorting as they should be.

By all means go over your brooder stoves and see if any repairs need to be ordered. I ordered mine last October and have them put away with the stoves so they can be added as soon as I need to put the stoves up.

I am trying hard to overcome the strain of long days and lonely nights by keeping busy. But as yet I have not overcome the longing to talk to my husband and tell him of the day's events when evening comes. I think to one on the farm that the evening chores that you have always shared together brings the loneliness closer to you. I always had my husband guess how many eggs I had gathered at this time of the year when the hens were increasing their output and was always anxious to surprise him. But now those are pleasant memories.

"While my aunt was here visiting us this summer, she started to read a Kitchen-Klatter Magazine which we had received. She found it very interesting, so in her last letter to us she sent us \$1 and told us to order it for her. We are sending you the dollar."—Selma Behnkendorf, Luverne, Iowa.

LETTER FROM LUCILE

Dear Friends:

Today is our seventh wedding anniversary, and I have been flying around since early morning trying to get through at least a hundred pressing chores. I've just now hung up the daily laundry (I believe that the diapers I've washed since Juliana was born would stretch from here to China!), and before I start a steamed fig pudding I'll sit down and have a visit with you.

This day is particularly momentous for us because we are entertaining at dinner two very dear old friends from Minneapolis days who had us in their home for our wedding dinner seven years ago. Our friend Syd is in the army now, and he and his wife, Bunnie, are spending a ten-day furlough from Camp Adair in Los Angeles. We hadn't seen them for almost five years, so both Russell and I are extremely happy to have them here for dinner tonight. And I think it's most fortunate that the friends who entertained us the day we were married can be with us to celebrate our seventh wedding anniversary.

When I hung up the laundry just now and felt the California sunshine beating down in the garden I contrasted this morning with the morning we were married at Northwood, Iowa. There was a terrific blizzard raging that morning and we were so frozen when we stood at the station waiting for the agent to flag the train on which we planned to return to Minneapolis, that had anyone told me that I'd be hanging up my baby's diapers in California sunshine seven years later, I would have been hard pressed to believe them.

These days we are waiting eagerly for Dorothy and Kristin to return to Hollywood. Juliana definitely needs her little cousin to play with, and I understand now why mothers of big families say that all of their children put together aren't as much bother as an only child. Juliana is a very good little baby, but she does get lonely and I find myself stopping in the middle of the dishes to play with her. When Kristin gets home we can put both babies in the play-pen, pile up their toys in the middle of it, and then perhaps Dorothy and I can fly through a lot of work before they need attention.

Right here I must be sure to tell you the funny thing that happened when we made our first trip to Juliana's doctor after we returned to Hollywood the day after Thanksgiving. I'm afraid you will recall that I did a lot of stewing about Juliana's lack of teeth (it was most embarrassing to have Kristin acquire two at four months of age while Juliana was still toothless at nine months!), and I was so disappointed to bring her back to her daddy without a single tooth in her mouth that I just plain gave up and stopped thinking about it. Well, when I took her to the doctor I sighed and said, "I wish you could tell me when this child is going to cut her first tooth." He looked in her mouth and then turned to me with a big



Juliana Verness, our oldest granddaughter, when 9 months old.

smile on his face. "I don't know what you're talking about," he remarked. "There's a nice lower tooth through right now."

My! I felt extremely foolish, as you can well imagine, and very much chagrined too. After all of my fretting I let that first tooth catch me completely unawares—I haven't gotten over it yet.

Every afternoon at five o'clock Juliana goes to make a call. This began several weeks ago when the people who live across the hall from us knocked at the door and said hopefully, "Could we borrow your baby for a little while?" They have no children of their own, and they are such busy business people that I didn't suspect they were even interested in babies. But they think that Juliana is wonderful, and thus it happens that every afternoon I wash her face, tie on a fresh hair-ribbon, and take her across the hall to see them. They report that she does all kinds of phenomenal things, things that I've never noticed while I spend day after day with her, but it seems to give them so much pleasure to think she's a prodigy that I haven't the heart to disillusion them.

Before so awfully much longer we'll be celebrating Juliana's first birthday. Just think of it! I'm going to make her a cake of her very own, one that she can tear to shreds if she feels like it, but before this happens Russell will take a picture of her with it that we can share with you. This year has had a great deal crammed into it, but it's been the happiest year that I've ever lived. Like millions of mothers before me I'm discovering with every new day that only a baby can truly make life complete.

Affectionately yours, —Lucile.

"I have taken the little magazine ever since you started to print it and have all the copies. Most always the rest of the family have to read it first, but then I don't mind. I can take my time. All the recipes are just grand." —Mrs. Retha V. Morris, Ridgeway, Mo.



OVER THE FENCE

"A very good pastry cloth can be made from a heavy feed sack," says Mrs. A. W. Tatum of Litchfield, Nebr. "The large ones I fold in fourths and use that way for pies and open up when rolling out cookies or doughnuts. Use a child's white stocking leg on the rolling pin. Rub full of flour before using."

I hear I have another namesake, Leanna Ella Wigant at Orchard, Ia. She was a year old November 14.

Mrs. Eldie Mustard, Estherville, Ia. would like to know where she can buy some Satchel-Miracle. It comes in a little glass bottle.

"Lem Hawkins," former popular radio entertainer at KMA is back on the air again after several months absence.

Mrs. W. H. Louthan, Coon Rapids, Iowa recommends the following formula for furniture polish or for use on the dust mop: 1½ pints turpentine, 4 pints crude paraffin and ¼ pint coal oil.

Anna Phipps of Stratford, Iowa, has a rug loom her son made her in manual training class. She weaves several rugs a week on it. She writes that being busy keeps her from worrying too much about her two boys in the service.

Mrs. Edith Hansen, Morning Home-maker at KMA, has been enjoying a good long visit from her husband who is employed in the Kaiser Ship Yards on the west coast. Their oldest son Don is a Marine, stationed at Ocean Side, California.

Jack Kelly, popular announcer and newscaster at KMA, and his wife Eleanor, have returned to Wisconsin where they formerly lived. We will all miss them but wish them success in their future work.

Do you know of some one who has a four harness carpet loom for sale? If you do, write to Mrs. Leonard Ulch, Elberon, Iowa.

Mrs. John Eisenhower, Pocahontas, Iowa would like to hear from any one with the name Eisenhower. Her husband would like to locate some of his relatives.

Mrs. Carl Abbas, Sumner, Ia. would like to hear from those with the name of Leona or who have birthdays on June 24. She would like to find a twin.



FOR THE CHILDREN

THE THUMBLETY BUMBLETY ELF

By Maxine Sickels

Marilee was sunk. Were you ever "sunk"? I don't mean were you ever dropped in the water. I mean did you ever feel like there was not a thing that you could do that you really wanted to do and that you could not do anything that you wanted to? That is exactly the way Marilee felt this dull February morning.

In the first place she was just getting over the measles and she could not go to school. In fact she could not even go out doors. She was tired of Peggy Ann, her Christmas doll. She was also tired of her sewing box and her paper dolls and of staying in the house, and of looking at the snow coming down so slowly and lazily. But she stood at the window because she could not think of anything else that she wanted to do.

Suddenly, right on the window sill in front of her The Thumblety Bumblety Elf lit. At first he had seemed like another large snowflake, drifting gently down. Then there he was. He was dressed all in white, even to his white boots and on his head he wore a white wooly helmet like a baby's snow suit. His cheeks were rosy and a lock of black hair hung over one eye.

Marilee was too surprised to say anything. But Thumblety Bumblety said, "Hello there, little friend, what makes the corners of your mouth turn down so far?"

The corners of Marilee's mouth turned up at once and she began to feel better. One always feels better with the corners of one's mouth turned up. "Oh, dear little Thumblety Bumblety, where have you been? I have had the measles and I can not come outside today and I am tired of all of my playthings. I am so glad to see you. You always think of the best things to do."

Thumblety just puffed up with gladness. We all like to have our friends tell us we are nice to see.

Thumblety peeked in the window to see what there was to do.

"So you are tired of sewing?" he asked.

Marilee nodded her head.

"And you are tired of rocking Peggy Ann?" he asked looking at the doll sitting in her own little chair.

Marilee nodded her head.

"And you are tired of paper dolls?"

Marilee nodded her head again. "I would like to make some that would stand up" she said.

The Thumblety Bumblety Elf got a twinkle in his eye and began to tug at the lock of hair over his left eye. That meant he was thinking.

Suddenly he clapped his mittens together. It made as much noise as two

snowflakes banging together in the grey sky and Marilee could not hear it at all. But she could hear him when he said, "You go out to the kitchen and bring some empty bottles, two or three will be enough. And bring some string and some scraps of cloth or tissue paper."

Marilee brought all of those things, bringing some scraps of paper left from making gift packages.

Then she looked out the window to see what she was to do with such an assortment. "Put a little wad of paper over the top of the bottle," said the little elfman. "Now cover it with white tissue paper, or that pink, and tie a string around the neck of the bottle. That is the doll's head. Roll a piece long enough for its arms and tie it across the neck."

All at once The Thumblety Bumblety Elf seemed to lose interest in the bottle dolls and was batting at the snowflakes as they went floating by.

But Marilee was as busy as she could be. She gathered skirts and cut rounds of cardboard for hats. And don't forget the trimming. Marilee used scraps of things from all over the house and even a little white feather from Grandma's henhouse. The bottle dolls stood up and turned this way and that to suit her.

When she was through, her favorite one was made on a tiny bottle of hand lotion from the dime store. It had a white dress and a white hat trimmed with red paper hearts and a bit of red ribbon. I think she gave it to her teacher for her Valentine.

And so could you.



Kenneth Miller, grandson of Mrs. L. J. Hatcher of Missouri Valley, Ia.

RIDDLES

As I went over Lincoln Bridge, I met
Mr. Rusticap;
Pins and needles on his back, a-going
to Thorney Fair.

(A Hedgehog.)

As deep as a house, as round as a
cup,
And all the king's horses can't draw
it up.

(A well.)

Black within, and red without,
Four corners round about.

(A chimney.)

Lives in winter, dies in summer,
And grows with its roots upward.

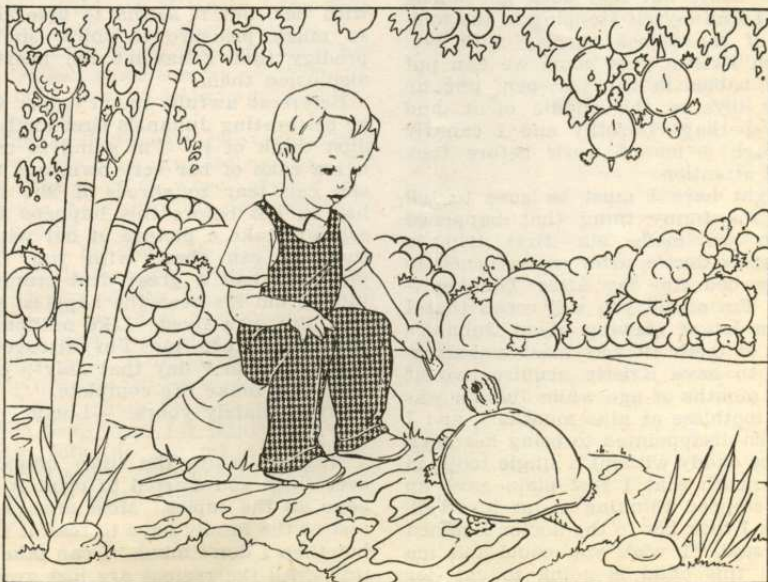
(An icicle.)

—Loretta Mae Shaw,
Lexington, Mo.

HOW FAST CAN YOU SAY THESE?

Rubber buggy bumpers.
Six thick thistle sticks.
Sister Sally sews shirts for sick, sad
soldiers.
I saw six long, slim, sleek, slender
saplings.

Don't forget to feed the birds!



Tommy Jones has found a Turtle, but there are several more around that he does not see.
Can you find them?

Our Hobby Club

HOBBIES

Postmarks, cut 2x4 inches. Will exchange.—Gertrude M. Lammers, Hartington, Nebr.

Crocheted Holders, chair sets and small crocheted articles to exchange. Also plaster ornaments like deer, dogs, cats, etc. Write what you have.—Mrs. Dorothy Daby, 1300 First Ave., Mankato, Minn.

Pen pals, flowers. Will send crocheted potholder for view folder or 10 view cards of churches, or for flower bulbs. Would like to hear from those born in 1888.—Mrs. Bertha Fritz, Beaverton, Mich.

Vases and shakers.—Jennie Clark, Ada, Kansas.

Wants pals named Aleta, Fleta, Ole-ta and Vleta, or similar names.—Aleta Morrisette, R1, B313a, San Bernardino, Calif.

Shakers. Has 1384 sets now.—Waldo W. Harrington, Box 491, Tecumseh, Nebr.

Table Decorations such as centerpieces, favors, place cards, etc.—Marie Dove, Tracy, Minn.

Crochet Holders, will exchange. Would like to hear from someone who knits sweaters.—Miss Helen Chuldt, Poynette, Wis.

Old glass, old china slippers and buttons.—Mrs. Dora E. Wallace, 736 For-est Drive, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Salt and pepper shakers and postmarks. Would be glad to exchange.—Miss Ocie Mannhardt, Brighton, Ia.

"I am writing to tell you about my hobby. I collect salt and pepper shakers and my aim is to get a set from each state. I have 106 sets now, from 15 states and one from Mexico. It is not a very big start but am hopeful of getting more through the Hobby page in your Kitchen-Klatter Magazine. So far they were all exchanges. I sent them the things which they collect. I got started at my hobby by receiving several sets as gifts and prizes, so I thought it would be interesting to start a shaker hobby. It is such a thrill to get them by mail from hobby friends that I can hardly wait to open them. I keep them in cupboards with glass doors and have them all indexed so that I know when and from whom I received them"—Mrs. L. A. Hudrik, R3, Owatonna, Minn.

View cards and crochet pot holders. Will exchange.—Mrs. Albina Bisek, 311 East Main, New Prague, Minn.

Tea Towels and pot holders in pairs. Will exchange for your hobby.—Mrs. Carl Abbas, Sumner, Iowa.

Buttons. Would like some from every state. The older they are or the odder in design, the better. Will send in exchange a patchwork potholder, flower quilt patterns, applique or little girl tea towel patterns.—Mrs. Bert Wilson, 1007 W 1 St., Abilene, Kans.

Shakers, crochet doilies and potholders. Miss Bernice Schildmeier, R1, Jesup, Iowa.



Elaine Tewon, Zion, Ill., and some of the dogs belonging to the collection of her aunt, Mrs. H. Van du Kamp of Sheldon, Ia.

Mrs. D. L. Draper, Jamestown, North Dakota writes of the death of her sister, Ruth Clark, who was one of our hobbyists and received much enjoyment from the Kitchen-Klatter Hobby Club.

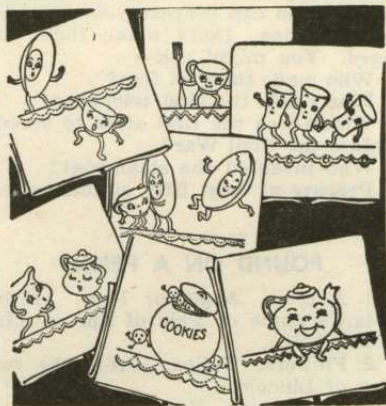
PINS AND BROOCHES

When man began to wear clothing (grasses and skins of animals) the need was felt for something to hold these garments together. For this purpose, large thorns were first used and shortly thereafter, small fish bones. Gradually the mechanism of the pin which fastens as we know it today, was developed.

The simplest form and the one first used was the "Safety Pin" which consists of a pin, a hinge, a spring and a bow, all in one piece.—Pearl Day, Bolckow, Mo.

A SERVICE FLAG

There's a service flag in my window.
Each morn as the sun shines through
I touch your flag and breathe a prayer
That God will watch over you.
And somehow the miles between vanish
And we three stand together there,
Just You and God and Mother,
What more could I ask, my dear?



Benign, fat old Father Teakettle gives the keynote to this set of tea towels — cheerfulness. The different "shelf lace" border effects, carried out in various colors, make this a very gay set. While seven designs are shown, they can well be used singly or in pairs, as desired. The seven patterns are included in number C9611 at 10¢. Order from Leanna Driftmier, Shenandoah, Iowa.

"Little Ads"

If you have something to sell try this "Little Ad" department. Over 50,000 people read this magazine every month. 5¢ per word. \$1.00 minimum. Payable in advance. When counting words include name and address. Rejection rights reserved.

THE WORKBASKET Pattern Service. Each month's issue includes a large sheet of directions for making all sorts of articles suitable for the home, wearing apparel, novelties etc., also a free transfer pattern. You will be delighted with the Workbasket. Subscription price, \$1.00 per year. Order from Leanna Driftmier, Shenandoah, Iowa.

HEALTH HINTS BOOKLET: Revised Eight-Day Reducing Schedule and general hints. Price 15¢. New Health Booklet: Food Sensitiveness-allergy. 30 health questions answered. Price 25¢. Mrs. Walt Pitzer, Shell Rock, Iowa.

ATTENTION, VIEW CARD COLLECTORS. Post Card Views of all State Capital Buildings. Scripture text postcards for all occasions, 25¢ a dozen. Gertrude Hayzlett, Box 288, Shenandoah, Iowa.

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"I can hardly wait from one Kitchen-Klatter magazine to another. They are so chock full of good helps and interesting articles."—Mrs. Lawrence V. Schmidt, Lincoln Nebr.

"Kitchen-Klatter is my mainstay. I read and re-read old and new ones, many times. You do more good in this old world than you dream of. We need more folks like you."—Mrs. G. J. Beyer, Orange City, Iowa.

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A BOOK OF POETRY

A book of my favorite poems including many I have read over the air. Give this book as a Birthday gift. Own one yourself. Order from Leganna Driftmier, Shenandoah, Iowa. Price 35¢, 3 for \$1.00.



AID SOCIETY HELPS

THE PASSING OF A YEAR

The President of the Aid Society chooses 12 ladies who have the knack of using their imaginations in planning original programs. Each lady is given one month of the year. For example: Mrs. Smith has January, Mrs. Jones February and so on. Each of them is to furnish a ten minute skit in the form of a short play, a tableau or pantomime suitable for the month they are to represent. They may use poems, songs, plays etc taken from books, which fit in with their month.

Each lady is to be responsible for her own stage settings. The leader of the 12 groups oversees the planning and assists in any way possible. She should see that the 12 months are not all represented in comical scenes or all tableaux etc, but that the program is well balanced.

The curtain should be drawn between the acts of each month. A large calendar is hung up in plain sight and someone turns the leaves to the month to be represented just before the curtain is pulled before that act. The following are suggestions taken from a program given by one Aid.

For January, the curtain rose on Old Father Time, with long white whiskers and scythe, seated on the stage. As the clock (a tap bell, out of sight in the background) struck 12, the old man arose and slowly walked from the stage and a small child dressed as a New Year baby hurried onto the stage from the opposite side and sang "Happy New Year to You" to the tune of Happy Birthday, then sat down in a small chair and turned the leaves of a large book entitled "Pages of Time" (printed on the outside) while a lady off stage read a poem about New Year's resolutions. Father Time and the Baby New Year each had their date on a band across the front of his costume. Father Time's was 1943 and the New Year's was 1944.

A tableau in honor of Washington's and Lincoln's birthdays was given for February. Valentine's Day could be honored.

For March, a short Irish play was given.

A scenic Easter reading was given for April. An April Fool's stunt could be used.

A Mother's Day tableau and reading was given for May. May Day might be observed for this month.

For June a humorous, short mock wedding ceremony was enacted. As Flag Day comes in June, something in that line might be used.

An Independence Day selection in

the form of a monologue was the July feature.

For August, a short, comic vacation play was given.

Illustrated School Day songs constituted the September skit.

The October number was a scenic Halloween Reading. Columbus Day observance could be carried out for this month.

For November, a Thanksgiving scene was enacted in the form of a tableau. An Armistice Day scene might be used instead.

An illustrated song portraying the First Christmas Eve was given for December. The song was Away in The Manager.

This outline is given merely as a suggestion, as originality tends to make the program more enjoyable. The program may be used any time of the year, or may be used several times during the year by changing the leaders and having different skits each time.—A Kitchen-Klatter Friend.

FEBRUARY PARTIES

The holiday season is far enough in the past that most people anticipate going to or giving a party during February. Valentine parties have appeal for the younger generation while older folks would probably enjoy a party with a patriotic trend.

If you decide to have a party honoring Lincoln or Washington, use our national colors, red, white and blue, in planning your table decorations and refreshments. The following contests may be used during the evening.

A HISTORICAL QUIZ

It has been quite a while since many of your guests have been in school and if their memories are as poor as mine they will find it a little difficult to answer some historical questions. Divide your company into two sides and conduct the game as a "spell down", the players taking their seats when they fail to answer a question right. You can prepare your own list of questions. Don't make them too hard. You might ask—

- Who made the first flag?
- Who made the first telephone?
- Which was the first state to secede before the Civil War?
- Who invented the steamboat?
- Prepare at least fifty of these questions.

FOUND ON A PENNY

1. A fruit. Apple or Pear. (From Adam's apple or Pair of lips on Lincoln's face.)
2. Flowers. Tulips. (From the two lips of Lincoln.)
3. An Animal. Hare.
4. A grain. Wheat.
5. Two Bible Characters. Abraham and God.
6. Marriages. United or Tie.
7. Parts of every question. Two sides.
8. Vote deciding factor. Eyes and nose.
9. A good motto. In God We Trust.
10. Type of a photograph. Profile.
11. Part of a river. Mouth.

12. Patrick Henry used it in a famous statement. Liberty.

13. Foreign Language. Latin.

14. Place of Worship. Temple.

15. Added to "up" makes good advice for one discouraged. Chin.

16. Possessed by one overly bold. Cheek.

17. Symbol of eternity. Circle.

18. Part of a ship. Bow.

19. A metal. Copper.

20. The way corn grows. Ears.

21. A symbol of honesty. Trust.

22. A make of auto. Lincoln.

PRESIDENTS

1. Monday's work and a weight. Washington.
2. A high priced car. Lincoln.
3. A man's name beginning with A. Arthur.
4. To bequeath and a male child. Wilson.
5. Opposite of soft and a suffix. Harding.
6. The 6th city in population in the U. S. Cleveland.
7. Give or confer. Grant.
8. A Biblical name and a male child. Johnson.
9. To run a sharp object through. Pierce.
10. One who makes new garments. Taylor.
11. The keeper to the entrance of a fraternal organization. Tyler.
12. A mechanical device to elevate and an offspring. Jackson.
13. Highest mountain in North America. McKinley.
14. Initials of the army and part of a farm. Garfield.

A TRUE LOVE PARTY

Use several tables, having a different game at each table. The players move from one table to another.

At one table see who can make the most words out of the word MATRIMONY in ten minutes.

At another ask each one to write a love poem to be used on a valentine.

Another group makes a list of all the endearing terms they can think of.

Table four puts together a large heart shaped jigsaw puzzle.

You may think of other games your friends would enjoy better. The above are merely suggestions.

FLAGS OF THE UNITED NATIONS

If possible, make a small flag of each of our allies. Hold them up, one at a time, and see who can recognize the most of them.

FACE TO FACE

The partners stand facing each other in one large circle. One odd player stands in the center and calls "Face to face," "Back to back," "Face to face," "Back to back," the players taking their positions accordingly. When he calls "All change," the players must take new partners. The center player tries to get one, too. If he succeeds, the person left without a partner must go into the center and give the commands.