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Kitchen-Klatter

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MAGAZINE

SHENANDOAH, IOWA

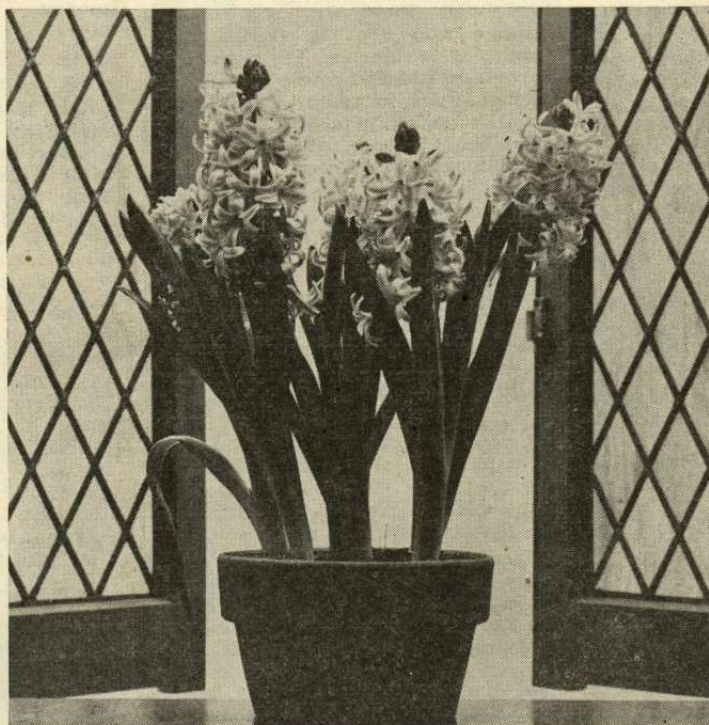
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Photo—H. Armstrong Roberts



LETTER FROM LEANNA

Kitchen-Klatter Magazine

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LEANNA FIELD DRIFTMIER
Shenandoah, Iowa

"Hurrah! Hurrah! I feel I must sing,
April is here and now it is spring.
With new little lambs, and new little leaves,
And a new little hope in a heart that grieves,
Frisking lambs and nesting birds,
Trilling, thrilling springtime words,
Fragrance of hedgerow, fragrance of bush,
And bulbs 'neath the earth in a spring-time push.
We're coming, we're coming; we won't stay down;
We're each of us dressed in a new spring gown."

Yes, the geese have flown north, the robins are back and the snow drops are in bloom: three more sure signs of spring.

I suppose many of you have your early garden planted. It is a good idea to start planting as early as you can so that while there is plenty of moisture in the ground the plants can get a good start. We find that last year we had our garden a little "out of balance". Too much of some things and too little of others. We learn by experience. Then I think our tastes change from year to year.

I don't suppose we can expect any of our children at home this summer to help eat our vegetables. Howard, who is in camp at Camp White, Oregon, says he might get a furlough this summer but they never plan on anything in the army so they won't be disappointed. Donald likes his work as weather forecaster at Peterson Army Air Base at Colorado Springs, Colo. The pilots depend upon the weather forecaster for detailed information about the weather. These boys have a very exacting job for a wrong forecast might mean the loss of several lives.

Wayne, who has been in Australia, writes that he has had another boat ride. He didn't mention his new location but did say there were very dense jungles, ants, lizards and rats. Also that it was very warm and rained a lot. I know many of you have husbands, brothers or sons who have been in a similar location. It is proof of their good health and the care the army gives them, that they keep well.

Frederick writes from Yale, where he is in Divinity School, that he can't possibly get home this summer. He is studying to be an Army Chaplain and wants to finish as soon as possible as there is a great need for more

chaplains. He will go to summer school.

All three daughters are now in Hollywood, so we don't expect to see them for some time. Kristin, Dorothy's baby, is walking now. She is only a little over nine months old. She has broken all records in our family. I believe Frank, her father, walked at that age. Juliana, Lucile's baby, is growing so fast. She loves books and tries to say the words as her mother shows her the pictures in them.

We had a nice visit recently from Lettie Field, one of my nieces who is a WAVE. She is taking her "boot training" at Hunter College, New York. Sol Field Jr., son of my brother who lives in Gerber, California, is a Marine. He visited us, enroute to Chicago where he will take farther study in radio. This nephew spent a year and a half in Hawaii, after Pearl Harbor. He helped repair the damaged war ships.

Mr. Driftmier has not completely recovered from his recent appendectomy but is improving slowly. He tires out very easily and has to take time out to rest, each day. It seems to take us older folks longer to recover from an illness than it did when we were younger.

This month of April completes another year of life for me. I will be 58. I believe time goes faster for us, the older we get. In a way, I don't like that for I love life and hate to see the years pass, but growing old is inevitable. We just have to accept the fact as gracefully as we can.

These next few months more and more fathers will go into the service. Several of the KMA staff will be leaving soon. Tim George, newscaster and announcer, has passed his physical and will be called into the navy. We shall miss him. He has been a grand friend who will not be forgotten.

I'm afraid sorrow will come into many homes before this year passes. We can only look to God in prayer, for strength to meet whatever comes. "Thou canst calm the troubled mind
Thou its dread canst still,
Help us to be all resigned
To our Father's will."

And now, goodbye, and may God bless you every one, you and your dear families.

Your friend,
—Leanna.

LETTERS!

One of my greatest pleasures comes to me each day at mail time. At awakening in the morning I look forward to that hour.

Letters full of questions about radio artists, letters from worried mothers asking advice, letters from the up-to-the-minute housewives contributing recipes and helps. Letters full of newspaper clippings and poems, and just friendly letters, hundreds of them, giving me the feeling of nearness to my radio audience that I experience every afternoon when I sit down with my microphone before me to visit with you. If you are one of my new listeners, make yourself known by writing to me, if you are an old friend, write again.

THE RED CROSS

The greatest War Mother of all is the Red Cross. Instead of mothering one soldier boy, she mothers thousands, yes, millions of them. The Red Cross follows our boys into the farthest corners of the world, even into the prison camps, giving them the personal touch that means so much. The Red Cross needs our help for with more boys in uniform their work is increased. We should give generously whenever there is a call for more money.

USE V-MAIL

Our boys and girls overseas want mail from home. Getting mail to them quickly and safely is important. V-Mail is fastest and safest. Address V-Mail correctly and completely. Be sure to use serial numbers.

CHIN UP!

Did you ever walk along the street and catch a glimpse of yourself in a mirror? Maybe you wondered who that queer looking woman was. Her shoulders were stooped and her hat tilted on one side and a worried, hurried look was on her face. Could this really be you? You probably decided on the spot to do something about it. Yes, we need to see ourselves as others see us, sometimes, and then profit by the experience.



Our daughter Dorothy at the left, my husband at the extreme right, me in the chair, and the helpers who get your Kitchen-Klatter Magazine to you on time.

Come into the Garden

IT'S SPRING

A message of Spring
Is whispering through the trees
Of every lovely thing
Tulips swaying in the breeze
Violets by the way
Shy, and oh, so sweet.
Poppies bright and gay
All along the street.
Little children shout and sing
Its Spring, its Spring.

—Emma D. Babcock.

GARDENING HELPS

By Olga Rolf Tiemann

That hot spot against a south foundation need not be bare of plants. Try tamarix, buddleia, yuccas, lantanas or nierenbergias there.

To lure the humming birds plant red flowers—the native scarlet and gold columbines, red cypress vine and cardinal climber are among their favorites.

To keep the colors pure of such things as sweet rocket, larkspurs and petunias, always pull out the plants bearing "off colors" as soon as the first blossoms open.

Giant marigolds make good "heat-breaks" when planted in a row on the south of beds needing some protection from hot south winds. Stake the marigolds in order that they will not be blown over or broken off during heavy wind and rain storms.

A thick layer of sphagnum moss on the top of soil in flats or flower pots makes seed germination and the growing of seedlings much simpler. The moss holds moisture better and is so sterile that there is scarcely any trouble with "damping off."

When planting tuberose do not divide the clumps into too small divisions. When left in fairly sizable clumps there are almost sure to be at least one or two bulbs of blooming size in each clump. Just barely cover the tops of the tubers with soil. Tuberose are very fragrant and very lasting as cut flowers.

Daturas are as lovely as white lilies when in bloom but unlike lilies they wilt almost immediately when picked. Thrust each stem into hot water for a few seconds and then into cold if you wish to use them in arrangements and they will "stand up" beautifully. Oriental poppies, dahlias and platycodons require similar treatment.

When resetting seedlings, it is easier and one is surer of success by setting them first in a flat or other container. Space the plants an inch or more apart. Shade for a few days or until the roots have become established. Then set in their permanent places, lifting each plant out carefully without disturbing the roots. With such treatment they will hardly know they have been moved.

Gilia rubra is a colorful biennial that dies after blooming and setting seeds. However, it can be induced to bloom a second and even a third time

if moisture conditions are favorable. Just as soon as the blossoms wither, cut the tops of the stalks just below the lowest blossoms. New buds will immediately form. When these wither cut the stalks again below the blossoms and a third set of buds will appear.

Seed frames are a great help when starting seeds outside—especially the slower germinating and more difficult kinds. Nail four boards together (or stake them in place) making the frame about three feet wide and any convenient length. Plant the seeds in rows labeling each row. If the rains fail a seed frame is much more easily watered than an open bed. Lath covers or burlap may be used to cover the frame when the weather becomes hot.

Poinsettias are cut back severely and repotted if necessary after warm settled weather arrives in May. Cuttings may be made of the part removed. Even though they look like nothing more than dry sticks, each one will take root if potted and make a blooming size plant by Christmas. Plunge the pots in a sunny position in the garden. They must not suffer for lack of water and must be brought in to a sunny window when the first cool nights arrive.

SAVE SEEDS

There is a lot of fun in saving seed. One begins to be conscious of the many curious devices which Nature has made for containing seed. Then there are the intriguing shapes of each individual seed, often possessing unknown beauties of form and coloring until brought into view by means of a magnifying glass. Many flower lovers have for their hobby the collecting of odd seeds and seed pods. It is a very instructive as well as a very interesting one and often leads to experimental growing of odd and rare plants.

Seed contains the secret of life—a secret which all the wisdom of the learned has not been able to solve. It is the means of carrying over the germ of life from season to season in a very small and compact place. It is really a form of suspended life, which is kept intact until it is given the right conditions to begin growth. This important mission is put into our hands and by saving seed we are carrying out one of the most important duties of the universe. By all means let us resolve to save seed of our favorite plants this year in order that we may carry on the chain of life from this season to the next.

—Mary Duncombe

Cheap outing flannel gloves are fine to wear when gardening and will wear longer and keep your hands cleaner if dipped in melted paraffin. Prepare several pairs in this way.

FLOWERS IN SPRING

By Mrs. R. J. Duncomb

Perhaps one of the greatest blessings that has ever come to us is the unflinching appearance of the familiar flowers of Spring after the long Winter. Perhaps it is that fact which enables us to endure the Winter with fortitude. Without a doubt no exotic flower of the tropics would please us half so much as one little wilding of our own woods or prairies or the appearance of our own cultivated early flowers in our own borders. It is this constant renewal of faith year after year which keeps us ready to meet the future, knowing that the eternal promises of our Creator are always kept.

The return of the first flowers renews the child that lives in all of us, no matter how old we may get. They bring back memories no matter where we may be. The traveler in a foreign land treasures best the flowers growing there which grew in the gardens and fields back home.

It is one of the most exquisite pleasures in early spring to walk the paths we walked as children and to find that big blue Violets are still growing by the brook after all these years or that Pasque still unfolds lavender cup to greet up on the prairie sod.

The garden flowers and the wildlings are so closely related that it is fun to find relatives of cultivated flowers growing in native haunts. We rejoice to find that the Pasque is a Crocus after all, that Oxalis has a bulb exactly like the one we grew in the house last winter and that Yellow Star Grass is really a tiny wild Amaryllis. Buttercups and Wild Columbine, Prairie and Timber Phlox can each find their more refined cousins growing in borders, though no more lovely or beloved. We sometimes dig these natives to bring into our own gardens and often find that they carry their secrets far below the soil. We find that Blazing Star, the Liatrus, has a thickened tuber for a root; that the Wild Sunflower growing in a sandy spot has a clump of chunky tubers resembling potatoes and that this particular species is really an artichoke and was used by Indians as a food. We see that the joints of the Horse Tail can readily be pulled apart and fitted together again and learn that because it contains so much silica it is also called Scouring Rush and was used by pioneer housewives.

The practiced eye may read the entire summer's story on the floor of the earth in Spring. Even as the early flowers spread their carpets of bloom, the flowers of Midsummer and Fall are pushing their way along, very slowly so as not to steal spring flower show. So let us pause a short time during our busy spring rush of work to renew our acquaintance with all of nature's loveliness just waiting for our enjoyment. Let us take time if possible to once more recapture the bliss of childhood by again going to some nearby spot where the wildflowers of spring still abound, and once more the spirit jaded by winter's wear will be renewed and willing again to take up the burden of summer's toil.

AN AMERICAN FAMILY

By Lucile Driftmier Verness

CHAPTER TEN

During the past few months we have walked through the door at Sunnyside, so to speak, and observed the life that the Field children knew when they were growing up on the farm. Along with the stories that have come down through the years I have tried to give you a glimpse of the philosophy by which Grandmother and Grandfather Field lived, and although it is difficult to sum up so broad a subject in a few words, perhaps it is enough to say that they taught their children to love nature, books and art, to find good in all people, to be honest and thrifty, and to be creative.

What was the result of their beliefs and work? Well, there aren't enough pages to do the subject justice, but because our story breaks away from Sunnyside at this point and follows the members of the family as adults, I think it would be a good idea to stop right here and now and tell you something about the results of Grandmother's and Grandfather's training.

As I mentioned in an earlier issue, laziness was abhorred at Sunnyside and it was expected that every child would do *something*. Plans and hopes were never made light of, and encouragement was always forth-coming for the interests that each child found. Possibly a good many of those interests seemed impractical to Grandmother and Grandfather, but they never squelched them and poked fun at them. Who could tell what might come out of them? Better a dozen dead-ends than a road not even traveled.

It is quite possible that they were doubtful about Uncle Henry making a living out of selling seeds. After all, in those days, most people got together their own seeds and the idea of making a business of it was novel, to say the least. Wouldn't it be wiser for him to go on with the teaching profession, since he had already proved himself to be a good teacher. Or perhaps, he should be a civil engineer, he had done surveying and liked it. On Grandmother's side of the house there had been ministers and I am sure she must have often thought what a fine minister Uncle Henry would make. Maybe he should settle down to straight farming and be sure of making ends meet. If they thought these things, they didn't say so, but helped him all they could with his plans.

Aunt Helen's life-long, interest in gardens began at Sunnyside. It is an interest that has encompassed lecture tours, the writing of magazine articles, the publication of a highly successful book which her daughter Gretchen illustrated beautifully, and a radio program that is nearing its twentieth anniversary. These are achievements, solid achievements, and yet they couldn't possibly have been foreseen by Grandmother and Grandfather when they encouraged the interest that she expressed when she was a young girl. They probably were distressed by the fact that her poor



The five Field sisters, Jessie, Martha, Leanna, Susan and Helen, who is standing at the back.

health didn't permit her to attend school regularly along with the other children, but instead of showing their dismay they made her feel that it was a good thing to work with flowers.

Later, when she was well enough to go out on her own, they didn't balk when she decided to go to East Aurora, New York, and learn bookbinding and illustrating in Elbert Hubbard's publishing house. And when she went to Lincoln to attend the University of Nebraska and decided to open a private kindergarten to help pay her expenses, they didn't suggest that she find something more "practical." Kindergartens were rare in those days and possibly it seemed hazardous to rent a house for that purpose, but it turned into a very successful venture. Mother went to Lincoln to live with Aunt Helen for awhile, and when we were little we loved to hear her tell how she made the rounds every morning and gathered up the children. And we were very impressed when she told us that she went to the governor's mansion every day and picked up his little boy!

All of these experiences that other parents might have discouraged helped to give Aunt Helen the belief in herself that one must have if his work is to be meaningful.

That's what I mean when I say you have to believe in yourself. And nothing in this world can give you a more substantial reason for believing in yourself than having many and varied experiences. Grandmother and Grandfather might have made Aunt Helen feel that working with flowers and shrubs was a *substitute* for something more important that was beyond her strength, but they didn't. And later they might have tried to keep her safely at home because she was never strong and could so easily fall ill far from her family, but they did nothing of the kind. Surely their beliefs and judgments have been fulfilled a thousand times over.

Aunt Martha wanted to be a doctor, you may remember, and although women doctors were virtually unheard

of in those days, I'm sure that Grandmother and Grandfather would have bent their energies to help her had she not chosen to marry instead. But although this particular ambition had to be put aside, she has found many other things to develop and enjoy. Her creative abilities didn't turn in the direction of building a business or making a profession of landscape gardening, but in making beautiful things with her hands, and in writing poetry.

Even when we were small we knew that Aunt Martha did the most original and beautiful hand work in the world! We weren't mistaken. I've seen a great many beautiful pieces of hand work since those days, but I've never seen more gorgeous designs and color combinations than Aunt Martha originated. For several years she sold unusual corsages of silk flowers to one of the big department stores in Des Moines, and during that time she could never keep up with the demand. Then when her two sons were grown she wrote a volume of exquisite poetry titled "Mother's Love Songs." Many of you own a copy of it, and all of you who listen to Mother have heard her read from it at various times.

I intended to cover all of the family in this chapter, and here I am with every bit of my space gone and four aunts and uncles left to tell you about. The story doesn't quite break at this point after all. Next month I can tell you the rest.

MEMORIES

By Olinda C. Wiles

Discard whatever things you hold
That now no longer please
However new, however old,
But keep your memories.

Keep every thought of days gone by
Each little laugh, each tear
And everything that makes you sigh
For joys of yester year.

Let not the turmoil of this day
Drown out the songs you knew,
But try your best in every way
To bring them back to you.

Retain the vision of your past,
And keep it shining bright,
And every morning make it last
Another day and night.

Discard whatever things you hold
That now no longer please
However new, however old,
But keep your memories.

Dear Leanna,

I borrowed a few Kitchen-Klatter magazines from a friend and I have decided to send you \$1.00 for a year's subscription. I like your magazine so well and find so many useful things in it. We have a club of eleven members, called "Friendly Neighbor". I'm sure that we can have a better club if we have your magazine to help us on. Yes, I will let them all read it, but will try to keep every issue for my own reading.

Mrs. Jay D. Morrow,
Callao, Mo.

From My Letter Basket

By Leanna Drifmier

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

QUES: "This summer we expect our niece, seven years old, and her brother, five years old, to visit us on the farm. They quarrel so much, not only when they are with us, but at home as well. It worries their mother but she doesn't know how to handle the situation, she says, and I'm not sure that I do either. Can you give me some suggestions?"—Kansas.

ANS: It seems natural for all children to quarrel more or less, and so far as I know there isn't any magic remedy to prevent it; but with my seven children I did find one way to keep it to a minimum, and that was by separating them for a long enough period of time that they actually came to miss the other child and hunger for his company. When my children quarreled, really quarreled, I told them that they couldn't speak to the other child until I gave my permission. At the end of a day they were usually so glad to be back on good terms with the entire family that we had peace and quiet for a considerable spell. You might try this, being firm about carrying it through, and see if it doesn't bring good results.

QUES: "In our town we have a mother who has three sons in the service, so of course her flag has three stars in it. However, she also has two married daughters who live a few miles apart and each of them show the same kind of a flag in their windows for their brothers. Is this right? The reason I ask is because strangers driving along the road see these flags and think: 'There is another family with three members in the service.' What is your opinion?"—Illinois.

ANS: I believe that it is customary for only the parents of sons in service to hang a flag in the window, or if there are no parents, for a wife to hang the flag. In the case of a boy without parents or wife it would be correct for his sisters to use the flag. In other words, if we live up to the most minute law of accepted custom there shouldn't be a duplication of flags. However, I don't feel that we should be critical in such a case as you mention. These sisters are proud of their brothers and rightly so. It doesn't seem to me that any harm is done, and I'm not so certain that it makes any difference what strangers think if members of the family get comfort from hanging duplicate flags.

QUES: "For several years I've been selling dressed chicken to steady customers in town, and in a number of cases I've extended credit and collected once every couple of months or so. One of my best customers for a long time was the wife of our family physician, but for some reason she hasn't chosen to pay me for several months. Every time I go to collect she sends her children to the door with the

message that 'mother will send a check tomorrow.' Of course I stopped delivering fowls after five futile attempts to collect, and now I'm wondering if I should go to her husband? He has been a faithful doctor to our family and I don't want to embarrass him, but at the same time I really need the \$8.00 that is owed to me."—Nebraska.

ANS: In all probability the doctor doesn't know that his wife owes you money, and so I would suggest that you stop in at the office and tell him casually that you haven't been able to find his wife at home and therefore would he like to take care of the bill? This wouldn't embarrass him, and it would probably settle the matter. Yet, should he tell you to stop at the house again because his wife takes care of all household bills, I'd suggest that you forget the \$8.00. This may sound like poor business, but it's my opinion that a faithful doctor who has made country calls in bad weather doesn't deserve to be placed in an embarrassing position because of his wife. And since you are no longer delivering fowls you won't lose any more money.

QUES: "We are facing a difficult problem, Leanna, and I would appreciate your advice. Our daughter came home when her husband was drafted and had her baby here at our house. It is seven months old now, and since he wrote and said that he expected to be shipped overseas before long she wants us to take care of the baby while she goes and spends these last weeks with him. I hate to see her go to Seattle alone, and I feel that her first duty lies towards the baby, but at the same time I feel guilty when I think of her missing these last days with him. Do you think I should tell her to go?"—Minnesota.

ANS: If you are well and if the baby is well I think I would help her get ready to go and send her away with a smile. I feel that war causes enough suffering without any additional pressure being brought to bear. Who knows what these last weeks will mean to them when they are remembered at some time in the future if he shouldn't come back? No, I think I'd send her away happily if she were my daughter and I were able to care for the baby.

Dear Leanna,

Enclosed find card and \$1.00 for the Kitchen-Klatter for another year. I think I have every copy you have printed in my file and I love them. I sent it to a friend last year and she liked it so much that I renewed it for her this year and this is what she said, "Thank you for my paper. It gives anyone who reads it a lift along the way."

Bess Burton Bogie.



Donald Hansen, U. S. Marine who is a son of Edith Hansen, Morning Homemaker at KMA. Donald is now in training in California.

"Today is your son's birthday
And though he is away,
We know your thoughts and hopes
and prayers
Are with him through the day.
May we, your friends and neighbors,
Join with you in this prayer—
That God's protecting angels
Go with him everywhere."

NOVEL EASTER EGGS

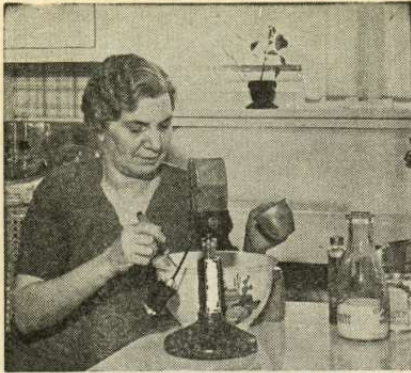
A very curious way of decorating real eggs is of special interest at Easter time. It is possible to put little pictures, names, or initials on the shell, and almost everyone is pleased to have an egg for breakfast which bears his name or initials.

First of all draw the outline of the design or letters that you wish to have on the shell. Now get a lump of candle wax that has been in a warm place. Cover with wax all the parts on the eggshell that you have outlined with the pencil. Be sure the wax sticks in place; it may be necessary to hold it near a flame for a moment or so. Where the wax overlaps the pencil marks, trim the edge off with a pocket knife to secure a nice sharp border.

Now put the egg into a cup and cover it with vinegar. Leave for about a quarter of an hour and then take out. Remove the wax from the shell, and it will be found that the protected part stands up in fine relief. As a matter of fact the acid of vinegar has eaten away the rest of the shell to such an extent that the other part stands up. The effect is much like that of carved ivory and is very attractive.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

When you send in a new address, be sure and include the old one also, so we may take this card from our files and replace it with the new one. This is important.



"Recipes Tested in the Kitchen-Klatter Kitchen"

By LEANNA DRIFTMIER

ANGEL CUSTARD DESSERT

- 6 beaten egg yolks
- 3/4 cup sugar
- 1 lemon, juice and rind
- 1 envelope gelatine
- 1/4 cup cold water
- 6 stiffly beaten egg whites
- 3/4 cup sugar

Make a custard of the beaten egg yolks, 3/4 cup sugar, lemon juice and rind, and cook over hot water until the mixture coats a spoon. Remove from heat, add gelatine which has been soaked in cold water. Fold in egg whites which are beaten stiff and the last 3/4 cup sugar folded in them. Tear angel food into small pieces and put in flat pan. Pour custard over cake, mix and chill. Serve in squares with whipped cream and a cherry garnish.—Mrs. Carl Sjurson, Newman Grove, Nebr.

GRAHAM CRACKERS

- 1 cup sugar
- 1 egg
- 1/2 cup butter or substitute
- 4 tablespoons milk
- 1 teaspoon soda dissolved in small amount water
- 1/4 teaspoon salt

Graham flour to make a stiff dough. Roll very thin and cut in squares. Bake in moderate oven.—Mrs. Mary Abrams, Moulton, Iowa.

CORN CHOWDER

- 1 pint milk
- 1 small onion
- 1 pint boiling water
- 2 cups cooked diced potatoes
- 2 cups canned corn
- 2 cups tomatoes

Salt and pepper to taste

Fry 6 slices of bacon which is cut into small pieces and the onion. Add milk, cooked potatoes, corn and tomatoes. Season to taste. Serve at once with crisp crackers.

HEALTH SWEET

- 1 cup ground raisins
- 3/4 cup peanut butter
- 1/2 cup confectioners sugar

Mix well and form into a roll. Chill for an hour or longer, then slice. Do not cook.—Mrs. Ben Carler, Madison, Mo.

Buy War Bonds and Stamps!

SPONGE CAKE

- 6 egg yolks
- 1 cup sugar
- 1/2 cup boiling water
- 1 1/2 cups pastry flour
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1 teaspoon lemon extract

Beat egg yolks till light and lemon colored. Add sugar and beat well; add boiling water. Then add the sifted dry ingredients, beating thoroughly. Add flavoring. Bake in layer pans 25 minutes in 375 degree oven or in a loaf pan for 50 minutes in 350 degree oven. Sprinkle with powdered sugar.

CORN MEAL STICKS

- 1 cup yellow cornmeal
- 1 cup flour
- 2 tablespoons sugar
- 4 teaspoons baking powder
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 egg
- 1 cup milk
- 2 tablespoons shortening

Sift dry ingredients. Add milk to beaten egg and combine with dry ingredients. Add melted shortening. Bake in greased breadstick pans or in pie pans.

MOLDED CHICKEN LOAF

- 1 tablespoon gelatine
- 4 tablespoons cold water
- 1 can chicken stock
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 3 cups cooked chicken
- 2 cups steamed rice
- 1/2 cup mayonnaise
- 1 cup sweet pickle
- 1 head lettuce

Soak gelatine in cold water for 5 minutes; dissolve in hot chicken stock. Add salt and when thick as molasses fold in chicken, rice, mayonnaise and finely chopped pickle. Turn into loaf pan and set aside to become firm. Slice and serve on lettuce leaf.

PRUNE WHIP

- 2 cups prunes
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1/2 cup ground blanched almonds
- 5 egg whites

Cook the prunes, remove seeds and run the pulp through a sieve. Add sugar, nuts and stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour in greased baking dish. Bake in 350 degree oven for 30 minutes. Chill and serve with custard sauce.

SYRUP CHOCOLATE CHIP COOKIES

- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1 egg
- 3/4 cup syrup (light or dark)
- 1 1/2 cups flour
- 1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1/2 teaspoon allspice
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 cup chopped raisins or nut meats
- 1 cup chocolate chips

Mix in order given and drop from spoon on greased cookie sheet. Bake in 375 degree oven 15 minutes.

LEMON FILLING FOR CAKES

- 2 egg yolks
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1 tablespoon flour
- 1 tablespoon cornstarch
- 1/2 cup milk
- 5 tablespoons lemon juice
- 1/2 teaspoon grated lemon rind
- 1 tablespoon butter

Stir unbeaten egg yolks. Add sifted dry ingredients and mix well. Add milk and cook in double boiler until creamy. Remove from fire and add lemon juice, grated rinds and butter. Set aside to cool.

PEACH CUSTARD PIE

Place 2 cups drained peaches in an unbaked shell. Over them pour the following mixture:

- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1 tablespoon cornstarch
- 2 egg yolks
- 1 cup milk (scalded)

Bake as you would any custard pie. Use 2 egg whites for a meringue for the pie to which 2 tablespoons sugar have been added.—Mrs. C. M. Rector, Hardy, Iowa.

SOUR CREAM BISCUITS

- 2 cups flour
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon soda
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- 3/4 cup sour cream

Mix, turn on a slightly floured board and pat into shape. Bake in hot (450 degree) oven for 15 minutes.



Tim George, KMA announcer, wearing hat and curls, hopes you will accept him into the Kitchen-Klatter circle. He seems to be a little puzzled as to what to do next.



THE MILLER SISTERS

Helen and Alice Miller were born at Creighton, Nebraska, where they both graduated from High School. Helen, the older of the two, taught school for a number of years. When Alice graduated, they decided to start work together, entertaining. Helen plays the piano accordion and Alice the guitar.

Yes, the girls are both married. Helen's husband, Joe French, is in the service taking a course in airplane mechanics at McCook, Nebraska. They have a little girl three years old.

Alice's husband, Melvin Simpson, works in the Jay Drug Store here in Shenandoah. Their mother lives with them.

The girls sing hymns, ballads, polkas and western songs. They are on the air at KMA from 1 to 1:15 each afternoon and from 4:15 to 4:30 each day. They also work with Lem Hawkins Rural Roundup at 2:45 each afternoon. Be sure to hear them.

TEN RULES FOR THE KITCHEN

*Sent By Mrs. J. M. Hodler,
Sedalia, Missouri*

1. Without cleanliness and punctuality good cooking is impossible.
2. Leave nothing dirty, but clean and clear as you go.
3. A time for everything, and everything in time.
4. A good cook wastes nothing.
5. An hour lost in the morning has to be run after all day.
6. Haste without hurry saves worry, fuss, and flurry.
7. Stew boiled is stew spoiled.
8. Strong fire for roasting, clear fire for boiling. Boil fish quickly, meat slowly.
9. Simplicity is the law of nature for men as well as for flowers.—Thoreau.
10. Beware of little expenses, a small leak will sink a great ship.

GET RID OF THAT JUNK

Every article around our homes that we call "junk" is essential to the war effort. Now, at housecleaning time, it is the duty of each patriotic housewife to salvage all material that might be useful to our country's war effort. Gather it up and deliver it to the committee in your community that has charge of the salvage drive.

KITCHEN-KLATTER KINKS

One of the best helps is to use denatured alcohol for singeing chickens. Make a torch of asbestos wicking and small wire like baling wire to dip in the bottle of alcohol. This does the trick without smoking up your kitchen and the torch may be kept in the bottle.—Mrs. Walter Root, Lewis, Ia.

At house cleaning time, try rolling the large rugs diagonally before picking them up. They can be carried without breaking or buckling as most of the weight is in the center and makes the ends lighter and easier to support.—Mrs. N. V. Olson, Wataga, Ill.

A very helpful thing to do when washing a sweater is to shape it on a turkish towel or other absorbent material and place another towel over the sweater then take a rolling pin and roll. You will be surprised how quickly it dries and how nice and smooth it is, and also in this way keeps its shape very well.—Mrs. E. M., St. James, Minn.

I find a common zinc fruit jar lid to be ideal for a pot and pan scraper since we can't buy the chore boys any more.—Mrs. Mary Adams, Pleasanton, Iowa.

When making apple pie, try pre-cooking the apples a few minutes before putting them in the pie shell. This makes a thicker pie and one that doesn't sink down, also it begins to bake much sooner.—Mrs. Frank E. Nelson, Loomis, Nebr.

When making tea use your drip-lator coffee pot and proceed as you do for coffee. There will be no tea leaves and the tea will not be strong.—Mrs. Frank Heilesen, Harlan, Iowa.

To use up small potatoes. Cook with jackets on till tender, drain, shake over heat then run thru a cone shaped colander. Salt and pepper to taste. Butter baking dish, place potatoes in dish and cover with strips of cured bacon. Place in oven and cook until the bacon is done. These are delicious served just with salt, pepper and butter. It is so easy to use all the small potatoes this way and they are so light too.—Mrs. Farley Pippitt, Trip-lett, Mo.

KITCHEN-KLATTER COOK BOOKS Any 6 for \$1.00

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 - Vol. 4—Cakes, Pies, Frozen Desserts and Puddings
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 - Vol. 7—Household Helps Book
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Leanna Field Driftmier
Shenandoah, Iowa

HEALTH HINTS

By Mrs. Walt Pitzer

If you did not receive my picture soon as you ask for it, here is the reason — I never dreamed so many folks would care for it so had to order some more. You are welcome to one as long as the coming supply lasts.



Mrs. Walt Pitzer

By the time spring catches up with us our system is at low ebb. The good effects of last year's sunshine is wearing off. The mucous membranes of nose and throat are irritated from the dry hot air of heated rooms and many folks develop a 'hang on' cold.

These sinus and bronchial irritations may also be a 'left over' from the flu, an allergy, or a run down condition from a lack of necessary food elements. If the condition does not improve within a short time the doctor should be consulted. Also if the flu has left a deafness—even tho slight he should be consulted as the trouble may be from an infection or hardened wax. The neighbor's home remedy may be injurious.

Every spring there is a renewed effort among the ladies to reduce some 'excess baggage'. They probably realize the danger, as well as the discomforts from having to carry the extra pounds during the hot weather.

In the past when one had to starve and exercise in order to reduce there was some excuse for not following a schedule. Many of us tried different ones and failed to reduce safely. Science has now done wonders along that line; however the effects of a reducing schedule may be injurious IF it is not well balanced as regards vitamins and the three main minerals — Calcium, Iron, and Phosphorus. These minerals are interchangeable and depend upon each other. Without Calcium and Iron the body cannot absorb Phosphorus. Or a lack of sufficient Calcium will deplete the Iron in the blood.

The allergic-food sensitive person has the harder time in controlling weight for unless the 'trouble maker' foods are left from the diet there may be a glandular disturbance which makes it hard to control weight—either gain or lose.

The outer damaged leaves of lettuce, celery, and cabbage (thoroughly washed) may be laid on top of cooking vegetables. They add vitamins to the liquor and can be easily removed and discarded as we are not supposed to stir cooking vegetables.

Stake up your tomato vines this year, or tie them to a fence. They will produce more, and more perfect fruit.

A LETTER FROM LUCILE

Dear Friends:

I've just finished sewing the last bit of lace around the neck of a new dress for Kristin, and since the house is still and everything is peaceful, I think I'll take advantage of the quiet to write my letter to you. This dress of Kristin's is my pride and joy for the simple fact that I actually cut it out of three-fourths of a yard of material. It is full with a smocked yoke, and Dorothy said that I couldn't possibly get a dress out of so little, but I did! I'd hate to have anyone see how many different directions the material runs, but at least there is a charming little dress that doesn't show my desperate make-shifts.

Dorothy and I both think it's ironic that just when we have little girls to sew for all nice material is gone from the market! In the old days all you needed was money to make your choice; now the fine ginghams, broadcloths, and voiles simply aren't to be had for any amount of cash. At one time I had plenty of good material and no sewing machine. Now I have the sewing machine and no material. It's the limit!

Yesterday I had quite a spree. I left Juliana with Russell and set off by myself to go down to Los Angeles and see the sights. It seemed strange to be on the street car again for I hadn't ridden one since I stopped working over eighteen months ago. And it seemed strange too when I passed the bank where I used to work and remembered that the last time I had been on that street was when I had the comparatively carefree life of a business woman! I used to hurry down that street worrying about files and letters, but yesterday I turned over the problem of Juliana in my mind and wondered how Russell was making out with her. I had intended to have dinner some place and then go to a movie, but somehow nothing seemed very interesting and I was actually relieved to board the street car and start home again around eight o'clock. I guess that everyone who has been tied down for a long spell knows exactly how I felt. The wild freedom of getting away by myself wasn't half as satisfying as I had thought it would be.

We had a wonderful time on Juliana's birthday. I baked a great big angel food cake and we put one pink candle in the middle. Then at five o'clock we opened her presents and all of the lovely cards that you good friends sent to her, and when this was done we lighted the candle and cut the cake. Russell took pictures of her on her birthday, but much to our disappointment not a single one with the cake turned out well enough for us to share with you. Earlier in the day he caught a picture of Kristin and Juliana together in the Taylor-Tot, so it will have to pass for her birthday picture instead of an honest-to-goodness snap of her reaching for the cake.

It's quite a sight to see both of the babies in the Taylor-Tot. Kristin rides in front and Juliana sits behind



Juliana looks a little worried as to where Kristin is taking her. These are my two granddaughters in California.

her with her hands on Kristin's shoulders. They are so happy when we take them outdoors that they sit up with great dignity and stare at everyone like two pompous old ladies. In the house it's a different matter. They pound each other, try to pull hair, snatch toys, and behave like little wild cats. That's why we're so amused when they straighten up and act like perfect ladies on the street! Juliana has gotten all over the fear of Kristin that I mentioned in my letter last month, but she still doesn't like to hear her cry and invariably breaks down herself when Kristin starts. Sometimes I feel covered with howling babies.

I had fine success with the birthday cake. My oven is none too dependable, and I guess that's one reason I felt really triumphant when I took out the big, feathery cake. Juliana loved to watch me from her high-chair, and she was really skillful at licking the bowl. That meant a shampoo afterwards and a clean dress, but what's a small matter like that when you can see your little girl having the time of her life?

I suppose that most of you have seen pictures of the big storms that we had in Los Angeles this past month. It took both Russell and Frank hours to drive back and forth to work because many of the streets were small rivers and they had to detour great distances. Dorothy and I stayed at home with our babies and wondered if we were going to get washed away—and it's almost needless to say that we met a real diaper crisis and were drying them all over the house before it stopped raining.

Now it is late and I must go to bed. Juliana always has me up by seven at the latest and I'm always promising myself to get to bed by ten and have a good night's rest, but somehow I get interested in reading or sewing or letters and nine times out of ten it is twelve before I start to bed. It's twelve right now, to be exact, and morning seems very close, so I must really say goodnight, and good wishes to all of you.

—Lucile.

Buy War Bonds
and Stamps



AROUND THE KITCHEN TABLE

By Maxine Sickels

April showers bring May flowers—and mud on the porch and in the house, and wet clothes, and green grass—and plenty of work for all of us.

My very early spring house cleaning was a success. I had more help than usual with C. L. himself in the house on account of the bad weather. Also I did not have to stop to make forty trips to the back field with seed oats, wire and other necessary repairs.

The feed sack curtains were far prettier than many I have bought. I used two sacks that were alike for the curtain, three plain white ones for the ruffles and sixteen yards of bias tape for the edges of the ruffles. I made them like the tops of cottage sets. Gathered the ruffles by loosening the tension and lengthening the stitch on the machine, stitching along the edge of the ruffle-to-be and pulling on the hobbin thread. Ever try it?

The bulletin put out by the Iowa Extension service has these time savers to offer, and girls we are going to need them.

In the first place we must have the best possible health and if you do not, then do something about it.

Then try classifying all the tasks in a week as MUST, SHOULD, and WANT TO.

Arrange the MUSTs as to the days of the week, fix the SHOULDs in around them and sprinkle in a few WANT TOs to relieve the monotony. View all the musts as to what would happen if you could not do that. Maybe you just think it is a MUST. On the other hand maybe it adds enough to your satisfaction to keep it on the MUST list even if it looks silly to someone else.

Divide your work among the rest of the family, is another hint to which I wish to add this. Do you make it easy for your family to help you? Do you let them do the tasks they want to do? Do you keep the required tools and equipment in a handy place? Do you grease the wheels of toil with well said praise? If Johnny cleans the porch, will you take time to go and look at it and say, "That is just as good as I can do and now we will have time to do something together?"

One last word. Am I always talking about working? No matter what we women do or do not do, our biggest job is and always will be, to provide a home where our families can relax and be happy. We have to keep smiling, to cheer up others less fortunate, to lend a sympathetic ear. That is spelled MOTHER.



Practical Poultry POINTERS

By Olinda Wiles

I now have many definite pictures in my mind of my readers making trips to their brooder houses and chicken coops. Many times a day and some trips even at night, for there are always some who are not too sure of their brooder stoves in changeable weather.

One cannot afford to be careless with temperatures. Too hot has the same effect as too cold, causing a bowel trouble that cannot be cured with medicine. A drafty brooder house causes chilling, and overheating causes restlessness and piling up to get away from the heat—the same as they will pile up when cold trying to get warmth from other chicks.

Another thing I would like to impress on your mind is to choose a definite feeding plan and adhere to it. Do not try one plan and then suddenly change to another plan just because your neighbor is having success with it. What will be a very successful method with one bunch of chicks may not work at all with another. I always feel if I get a few sunny days at the very beginning of the brooding period I am very fortunate and my chicks are off to a good start.

Do not buy chicks or hatching eggs just because they are cheap. A few more dollars invested in good stock will repay you in eggs when eggs are most desired.

I received a letter today from a very new bride who said she was so anxious to be a success at raising a lot of chickens, but was so confused by all the claims made by the different hatcheries for their chicks, brooder stoves, feed, etc. She asked me to help her make some selections. This was hard to do not knowing all the circumstances, but my thoughts went back to thirty-six years ago this spring when I had much the same problems to face, but I had only a few dozen hens and some wooden boxes with which to begin my experiences. I have come a long way since then. Some lessons proved costly, some paid well, while still others I do not care to repeat.

But after those thirty-five springs I still have the desire to try again although this year it is different. I have never gotten away from the idea that you have to raise chicks much the same way you treat babies, keep them warm, full, and dry.

Let us not be too busy housewives to observe the unveiling of spring. I have a Pussywillow tree planted beside the gate that I pass through on my trips to and from the brooder house, and each day I pause to admire its gray pussies along the green stems.

I planted it three years ago and incidentally I put it right beside the trough where I water my chickens. This morning a red bird was perched in the top branches singing at the top of its voice.

GOOD NEIGHBORS

By Gertrude Hayzlett

"They might not need me, but they might;
I'll let my head be just in sight;
A smile as small as mine might be
Precisely their necessity."

Miss Marie Greiner, 220 So. Third St., Jeannette, Penn., needs cheer. She was 46 in February and has been an invalid all of her life. In spite of constant suffering, and being bedfast, she spends a great deal of time making bandages for the Red Cross. Letters mean much to her.

Two shutins I know will be made happy by your birthday cards. Dorothy Buhrman, Lantz, Maryland, will be 22 on April 22. Mrs. Lucy Thompson, 1125 Riley St., Atchison, Kansas, will be 69 on April 24. She is blind, so the message on the card will mean more to her than the card itself—why not make it a letter. She, of course, cannot answer. Mrs. Sarah Grennell, at the Getman Memorial Home, 15 East State St., Gloversville, New York, tells me she has not been out doors since last fall and probably won't be for another couple of months. Mail helps to pass the time for her. She does lots of tatting.

You will be interested to know that little Linda Lou McCullough, to whom you wrote at Christmas time, was so thrilled by your messages and gifts. She has been to the hospital since then and got new glasses and we hope in time her eyes will be well again. Rose Marie Donnelly, 6 McGill St., Worcester, 7, Mass., has been quite sick all winter and is still not able to be out of bed. She likes dogs—wonder if we could start a collection of them for her. She is 9 years old.

Get some of your Easter cards from Abbie Bigelow, 3142 S. St., Lincoln, 2, Nebraska. She designs and paints them herself and they are real beauties. 10c each plus postage.

We have had a couple calls for crutches lately. Should we buy some, or does someone have some they are not using and would donate for the good of the cause? If we got new ones, we could make sure they were the right size and kind. Let me hear from you about this.

What can we do for someone who has been bedfast for years with arthritis? Mrs. Eva Mae Helms, 20 Webster, St., Chillicothe, Mo., is one such person. Letters, and more letters, provide something to occupy the mind. Let's send her a shower of them.

Let's send cheer to Miss Juanita Laird, 3920 Tracy St., Kansas City 4, Mo. She is 20 years old and was hit by a car not long ago. She will be in bed for several weeks.

Mrs. A. C. Vaughn, Goss, Mo., would appreciate cards. She is having an operation and will be shutin for some time.

Kitchen-Klatter Magazine yearly subscription \$1.00.—Leanna Driftmier, Shenandoah, Iowa.



Warning: If you are using a kerosene lamp make certain you do not fill it too full as cold kerosene expands as it is being heated. Mrs. Henry Paul of Shell Rock, Iowa, told me of her painful experience when the lamp exploded. This might also apply to a kerosene stove.

Were you born January 29, 1908? If so you have a twin, Miss Dorothy Campbell Bedford, Iowa. Write to her.

Kitchen-Klatter Magazines are real travelers. Mrs. John Beard, Urich, Mo., writes that three of hers have been to five states, including a soldier camp.

You will be glad to know that Mrs. Ethel Wright of Callao, Missouri, received 333 cards on her birthday, February 3. She wishes me to thank all of the Kitchen Klatter sisters who remembered her. She had a very happy birthday.

Mrs. Frank Harper of Oskaloosa, Iowa, says the men folks in their community say that it isn't safe to lay their coats down anymore. The reason for this is that a group of about 30 women have made more than 80 woolen quilts for the soldier boys. They have also quilted seven quilts, the proceeds from their sale going to the Red Cross and U.S.O. They are surely a fine bunch of patriotic women.

If any of you have rose plates or cups and saucers like were given free with Victor flour, and would sell them, write a post card to Mrs. Arnest Husa, Wymore, Nebraska. She wants to complete her set.

If you were born April 28, 1924, or if your name is Helen, write to Miss Helen Koch, Lake Preston, South Dakota.

Those of you who take the Household Magazine will notice garden helps by Gretchen Harshbarger. She is my sister Helen Fischer's daughter. They have recently moved from Iowa City to a ten acre tract five miles out. Her husband teaches speech at the University of Iowa. Their two boys, Fritz and Karl, will raise chickens and ducks and help with the big Victory garden they will have this year. They are going to be very happy in their new home.

The Earl E. May Seed & Nursery Co. and KMA have 68 of their employees in the Armed Forces and many others going soon.

Buy War Bonds and Stamps!



FOR THE CHILDREN

THE THUMBLETY BUMBLETY ELF

By Maxine Sickels

Let's all just skip a month from the evening The Thumblety Bumblety Elf jumped off his Chick-a-dee airplane at the door of his hollow log home and went into the house to think about moving. That was March and if we skip a month, it will be April. Maybe we will have a warm sunny day in April and Marilee can come to help him move. Wouldn't that be fun and then we could all go along and look over her shoulder. That is what we will do and here we are.

Marilee had to lie on her stomach to even see into the hollow log home and when she did she gasped with surprise. It was the snuggest dearest little home she had ever seen, like a tiny doll house with all the things you ever dreamed of in a doll house. The curtains were made of spider webs, swung and draped and ruffled in sheerest white at every tiny window. The rug was the soft brown of a cattail laid brown side up all over the floor. The chairs were toadstools around a larger toadstool for a table and the table itself was covered with rose petals so cleverly sewn together that the stitches did not show.

In the cupboard were dishes made from the tiniest acorns and set in careful rows across the shelves. Along one end of the room hung the little elfman's rows of suits. Do you remember that his suits were his hobby and he had dozens. He had suits that were like crickets and June bugs and flower petals and bird feathers. They were lovely. They were gorgeous and Marilee gasped with delight when she saw them.

But she was thinking of something else as she lay there in the warm sunshine.

"Thumblety," she asked suddenly bringing the little elfman to a quick stop where he was walking from his suits to the cupboard and back to the bed wondering how on earth people got ready to move. "Where are you going to move to? Surely no other house could ever be as cute as your hollow log home".

Thumblety put his hands a little farther into the pockets of his violet blue suit and tossed his head to settle the cap that was a really little violet with the stem on the back and kicked his toe in its little black shoe against a pretty pebble that held up one corner of his bed.

"I just do not know, Marilee." For once the little elfman was in doubt. I cannot think where I want to move, but I want to move."

He walked around the room once again. "What do people do when they want to move and do not know where they want to go?" he asked.

"Why they just go looking for a place," Marilee answered quickly. "They go looking at houses up this street and down that street until they find a house that suits them."

The smile came back to The Thumblety Bumblety Elf's face in a hurry and he took his hands out of his pockets and clapped them to signal to his Chick-a-dee airplane.

"Come on," he said eagerly. "Let's you and I go look for a house. I know where the red headed wood pecker had one in a big tree, and a saucy red squirrel on the edge of the big forest had two last year, and old grey possum had a great big one not far away and said he was tired of it. Let's go look."

You look and I will look and we will see if we can find a house for The Thumblety Bumblety Elf.

TO KEEP YOU GUESSING

Read these riddles aloud to the family, withholding the answers, and see how many can guess them.

What never asks a question yet requires many answers? A door knocker.

What yesterday was, and what tomorrow will be. Today.

A word of three syllables, seek until you find, which has in it twenty-six letters combined. Alphabet.

If you see three pigeons on a tree, and shoot two, how many will remain? None—the third will fly away.

I am taken from a mine and shut up in a wooden case, from which I am never released, and yet I am used by almost everybody. A lead pencil.



The eight grandsons of Mrs. H. C. Fackelmon, Fremont, Nebraska. Jimmie, Bobbie, Jackie, Russ, Bruce, Douglas, Garry and Marvin. I know she is proud of them. They are a fine bunch of boys.

PENNY TOSS

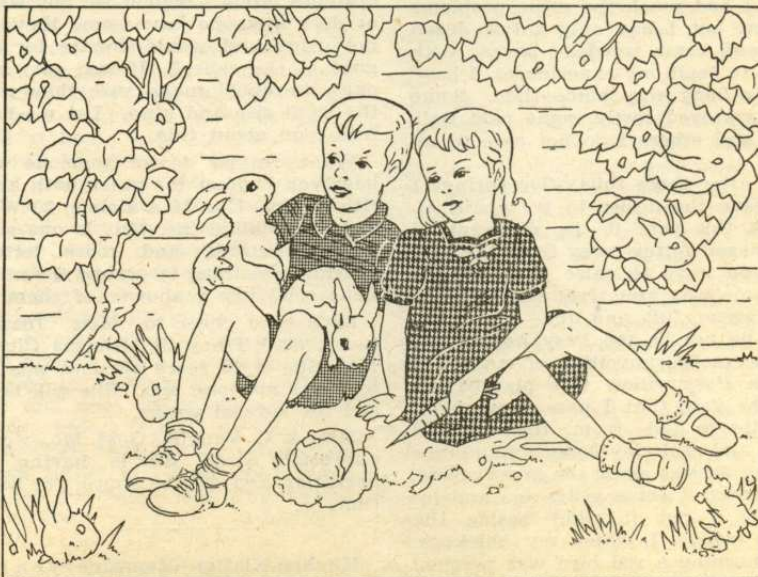
Place a checker board at the back of the table. Give each player five pennies or buttons. Standing at the edge of the table the player tosses his pennies. If they light on a red square it counts 10, on a black square 5, and if they light on a line they do not count at all. Set the goal at 100 points and see who reaches it first.

DAD GUESS THIS ONE

A man bought a horse for \$110. Later he sold it but lost money in the deal. In fact, he only made \$10 more than he lost. How much did the man get for the horse? Answer—The man sold the horse for \$60 and lost \$50.

A big Indian and a little Indian were out hunting. The little Indian was the big Indian's son. What relation was the big Indian to the little Indian?

Ans. His mother.



Tom and Lou each have a pet Bunny. But, there are several more in the picture. How many can you find?

Our Hobby Club

THE VALUE OF A HOBBY

By Mrs. J. D. Meester

Be it war time or peace time our hobbies are "on the job."

It matters not how filled with turmoil the world may be, or how chaotic our mental attitude toward conditions today if the over worked mind or body will leave his or her work for a while and become engrossed in a particular work that is completely their own idea, they will emerge from their seclusion refreshed in body and mind. Especially during the present strenuous war days, when many are sad and depressed, a hobby is a God-send to those.

Hobbies are not merely a pass-time pleasure, but a truly practical necessity, and a very welcome aid in emergency.

A hobby is a creation that concerns only the individual by whom it is chosen. Thousands have hobbies and we find as many varieties; never-theless, sometime, somewhere, that piece of art, by pen, needle or chisel, will cheer some less fortunate soul.

And again, through hobbies, self-centered people forget about themselves and their ailments, and eventually become cheerful and thus more helpful to those around them.

Poetry is my hobby. My first, or one of the first poems was written in a rural school.

That recitation, "Our Last Day", has been used over and over since, and to my amazement, some years ago, I found it in one of the "Speakers" published by a well-known company.

It was marked Anonymous but I feel well paid for my work just by seeing it there.

HOBBIES

Salt and pepper shakers, buttons, hankies.—Mrs. Clara Brack, Wilson, Kansas.

Small dogs and fowls, like geese, ducks, chickens, etc. Will exchange.—Mrs. Mae Long, Stronghurst, Ill., Box 146.

Miniature pitchers. Have 210 in collection.—Mrs. David Heiman, Glasgow, Mo.

Stamps, paper napkins and buttons.—Miss Amelia Johnson, Newman Grove, Nebr., Rt. 1, Box 5.

Salt and pepper shakers.—Mrs. Carl Walker, Eddyville, Iowa, Rt. 2.

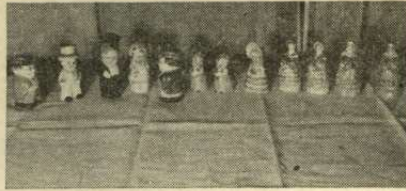
Indian Head Pennies. Will trade.—Mrs. Carl Thornton, Kirksville, Mo.

Fancy seals such as birds, flowers, Christmas, etc.—John Larsen, age 6, c/o Mrs. Aksel Larsen, Rt. 1, Rutland, Iowa.

Match Covers. Will send in exchange either match covers, postmarks, buttons or stamps.—Mrs. Ubbie Jutting, Ackley, Iowa.

Potholder Patterns. Will exchange.—Mrs. John Wilson, 110 No. Main St., Madrid, Iowa.

Shakers.—Mrs. N. P. Matson, 823 W 22 St., Kearney, Nebr.



The Shaker Wedding. From left to right we have the Preacher, the Best Man, Groom, Bride, Flower Girls, Matron of Honor and Bridesmaids. These are from the collection of Waldo Harrington, Tecumseh, Nebr.

Shakers. Wants a set from each state. Will exchange.—Mrs. Art De-France, Garwin, Iowa.

Souvenirs made of wood, with name of state, or city and state, on them. Write first.—Mrs. L. Schulmeyer, Rt. 2, Lawrence, Kans.

Old Fashioned Glass Paper Weights with pictures inside, buttons, toy dogs and cats.—Jessie E. Weinheimer, 3827 So. 48 St., Lincoln 6, Nebr.

Shakers. Will exchange.—Mrs. Frank Fillness, Rt. 1, Beemer, Nebr.

Cards with colored pictures of Iris. Is making iris scrapbook. Will exchange.—Mrs. Geo. Wignall, Virginia, Nebr.

Shakers. Will exchange.—Mrs. Floyd Chestnut, Rt. 4, Falls City, Nebr.

China, glass or plaster cats, not over 6 inches tall. Will exchange for your hobby. Write first.—Doris Jean Bahr, c/o Mrs. Walter Bahr, Verdon, Nebr.

Shakers. Will exchange.—Mrs. Mike Otten, Little Sioux, Iowa.

Crocheted pillow case inserts. Wishes to exchange.—Mrs. Isabell Gleason, Box 794, Bigelow, Minn.

Hankies and Potholders.—Mrs. George A. Roeschke, Lawton, Iowa.

Elephants.—Mrs. Fred Douglas, 309 So. Division, Creston, Iowa.

Souvenirs with state name on.—Mrs. Geo. H. Williamson, Humboldt, Nebr.



For health look to color in your foods, and for cheerfulness, look to color in your kitchen. Odd bits of material and floss join forces in making applique designs that radiate beauty and charm, besides elevating tea towels out of the hum-drum class.

If you would be versatile, these fruits and leaves could be cut from colored oil cloth for kitchen walls, or could be painted on. In fact, the scrap bag's the limit for number C9456, whose 10¢ cost is an investment in beauty.—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.

FOR THE CHILDREN. True Comics. 64 pages in color. 12 issues for \$1.00. A substitute for trashy comics. It's heroes are real, men and women your children should know and admire. An ideal birthday gift. Order from Leanna Driftmier, Shenandoah, Iowa.

PRESERVE BABY'S FIRST SHOES in enduring bronze finish. 1 shoe, \$1.50; 1 pair soft sole shoes, \$2.75; 1 pair hard sole shoes, \$3.00. On Ivory Base, 50¢ extra. Maude Mitchell, 1237 Seventh Ave. No., Ft. Dodge, Iowa.

HOME MADE APRONS. Petaled half aprons, \$1.10; Pinafores, \$1.89; small, medium and large sizes. Crocheted aprons, \$3.00. Miss Helen Chuldt, Poynette, Wisconsin.

APRONS. Pretty ruffled print tie-ons. Small, medium and large. Washfast. Postpaid, \$1.00 each. Jennie Burfeindt, Avon, So. Dak.

DIFFENBACHIA. \$1.00. Arranging Supplies: Pin Holders; Florists' Wire; Wax; Booklet; Color Chart; Boy Statue; Each 25¢. Sphagnum Moss, Peck 60¢. Crawford Gardens, Salina, Kansas.

YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS on 500 gummed labels, 25¢. Use on envelopes and stationery. Your boy in service will like to use them, too. Gertrude Hayzlett, Shenandoah, Iowa.

APRON PATTERNS. Twelve, all different, for \$1.00 postpaid. Mrs. John Sattler, Fort Atkinson, Iowa.

ASSORTED EMBROIDERED PIECES. Mending kits, look like children's rompers, all colors, 80¢. Crochet tablecloth, pretty design. Vera Lachelt, Janesville, Minn.

A MOTHER'S DAY SONG, "THE FACE IN THE MIST." 25¢ to any address. C. G. Parks, 128 East Third St., Hastings, Nebr.

LOVELY CHENILLE CORSAGES for Spring in gift boxes. Ten colors. 55¢ postpaid. Order several. You'll be delighted. Freda Poeverlin, Beatrice, Nebraska.

Dear Leanna,

Enclosed is \$1.00 for renewal to the Kitchen-Klatter Magazine. Can't see how I could ever get along without it. Have enjoyed this magazine more than any I have ever had in the house. And it gets read from cover to cover.

Mrs. Harry Boettcher,
Blue Earth, Minn.

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 Leanna Driftmier, Shenandoah, Iowa. Price 35¢, 3 for \$1.00.



AID SOCIETY HELPS

PASSING THE HAT

This plan was used by one Aid Society of Elmwood, Nebraska, to raise money during the month of January.

On a white card was pasted a red hat, shaped like the one "Uncle Sam" wears. Just the edge of the crown of the hat was pasted to the card, so that a coin could be slipped under the paper. On the card was this verse.

"A rat-a-tat-tat!
We're passing the hat
For the first month of the year,
So dig in deep
And give a heap,
And put it right in here."
An arrow pointed to the place to slip in the coin.

CHURCH BENEFIT DAY

Do you have a merchant in your town who has always taken a strong interest in the work done by various church groups? If you do, perhaps this idea that has been used with great success in various middlewestern churches, will appeal to you.

Your friend should be contacted, and if he is willing, an advertisement reading something like this should be inserted in your local paper:

CHURCH BENEFIT DAY

Through an unintentional oversight the South Beaver Baptist Church has never been included in my annual Church Benefit Days. This church has made a request that they be included, and it is a pleasure for me to grant their request. Accordingly, Friday, January 17th, has been assigned to them as their Church Benefit Day. The same offer is being granted them—namely, 10% of all cash sales will be given them on this day.

Urge your friends to stock up on staples when you have your Church Benefit Day. Call your acquaintances and remind them of it throughout the day. It's a wonderful opportunity to make money and you shouldn't overlook it.

AUCTION SALE

An Aid Society at Prairie City, Iowa, held a very profitable auction sale. Each member brought some useful article as her contribution and members of the society served as auctioneers. They had a lot of fun and gathered in some money which is always badly needed.

Buy War Bonds and Stamps!

WHY JOIN THE AID?

There is within the church a sprout,
A sisterhood with hearts devout,
United by a single creed,
Intent upon the church's need,
Who serve the Lord as best they can
And strive to be of use to man,
Who by their charity and love
Prove they belong to God above,
Whose faith is like a shining light
That keeps their Christian virtues
bright,

Who follow Scripture as their guide
And scatter good deeds far and wide.
This growing sprout—the ladies' aid—

In every church its place has made.
And should you ask, "What does it do?"

The answer lies within this clue:
It does not just collect your dues
And promise that it will amuse;
It does not merely sit and meet
To play a game or drink and eat.
Oh, no! The ladies' aid does more.
It learns from saints of Bible lore—
As Mary sat at Jesus feet
With consecrated heart complete,
As Martha served her Lord in deed
So that He would not suffer need,
As Lydia lodged the holy men
And bade them stay and come again,
As Dorcas to the poor gave alms
And brought them clothes and healing
balms.

So Christian women everywhere
Have gladly always done their share.
And so the ladies' aid today
Seeks but the Master to obey.

—Selected.

IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY

By Mrs. Edra Wood

He was somebody's boy,
And he died over there.
I read it last night
As I sat in my chair.

And I heard my own children
Still out at their play,
While the twilight closed in
On a long peaceful day.

I looked at his picture,
Such a young lad was he,
With a little boy look
Any mother could see.

And yet he has made
The supreme sacrifice,
That others might live,
He has given his life.

Yes, this boy has died,
That all children might play,
And old folks sit quietly
At the end of the day.

And his sorrowing parents.
Know his battle is won,
For with God in His glory,
Stands proudly, their son.

Dear Leanna,

Enclosed please find \$1.00 for Kitchen-Klatter for another year. It seems I cannot get along without it. I have had it for at least 5 years now and am saving all my old magazines.

Miss Frances Wernimont,
Carroll, Iowa.

AN EASTER PARTY

After being shut in by the storms of February and March it is fun to do a little entertaining before the rush of spring work fills all our days to overflowing.

Why not have an Easter Tea, or an Easter Luncheon. It is not in good taste to entertain elaborately but one can have friends in for a pleasant afternoon without spending a lot of money or hours of precious time preparing for your party. You have probably done some house cleaning so it will be easy to get it ready for guests.

Yellow and white are the usual combination of colors for Easter. You may use a bowl of spring flowers in these colors as a centerpiece. Also, use pale yellow paper napkins if they are available.

Whether you plan a tea or a luncheon you will want some clever favors. Why not make Easter eggs? Blow the egg out of the shell. Paint on it a face and hair and on its head place a jaunty spring hat, made of crepe paper. These are mounted on squares of cardboard so that they will stand erect.

Last year a friend sent me a bouquet of Easter eggs. These were in lovely colors of pink, blue, green and yellow, and were mounted on stems of wire, wound with green paper. Small green leaves were pasted on the lower part of the egg and fastened to the stem to hold the egg erect. The green leaves were of two thicknesses of paper with a wire between them, so that they could be bent into natural curves. These make a lovely centerpiece or could be used separately as favors.

Another clever favor is a soap rabbit. Wrap a cake of toilet soap in white crepe paper. Add pink ears, whiskers, and face and a ball of cotton for a tail.

Another favor easily made, is a candy corn flower. This is especially appropriate if you use the yellow and white color scheme. Cut a slice from the bottom of a gum drop. On the sticky side press seven kernels of candy corn for petals, a tiny piece of yellow gum drop forms the center.

There are many good new books that most of us are too busy to read, so a book review and some good music would make your party a real success.

TREES

1. The double tree. Pear.
2. The tree left from the fire. Ash.
3. Tree nearest the sea. Beach.
4. The sweetest tree. Maple.
5. The chronologist's tree. Date.
6. The languishing tree. Pine.
7. The tree most warmly clad. Fir.
8. The Eden tree. Apple.
9. The tree that caused no lie. Cherry.
10. The tree where ships come in. Bay.
11. Smart and trim. Spruce.
12. To place in a perpendicular line. Plum.
13. An illtempered person. Crab.
14. Legal declaration and lacking in height. Willow.