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# Kitchen-Klatter®

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

## Magazine

SHENANDOAH, IOWA

15 CENTS

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- Photo by Strom



LEANNA FIELD DRIFTMIER

# Kitchen-Klatter

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

## MAGAZINE

*"More Than Just Paper And Ink"*

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### LETTER FROM LUCILE

Dear Friends:

Today I am writing to you from what could only be called a brand-new set-up. For the first time ever I have put up a card table at the end of my living room that overlooks the garden, and I even have a new portable typewriter, a cheerful blue in color, that is getting its first workout today.

After using a heavy office machine for the last twenty years I must admit that this portable feels mighty peculiar to my hands and I can see right now that it has quite a few gadgets to which I am not accustomed and that probably will lead me into trouble since I am the most unmechanically minded person in the world. (The principle of the wheelbarrow will always remain a total mystery to me!)

Well, when I wrote to you last month I told you what I planned to do over the Christmas holidays IF things worked out. I must have had a pretty strong hunch that those plans were not going to come to pass — and they didn't. In all reality I must say that the final decision not to go to New Mexico was taken out of my hands when I sat up all night, two nights running, with a most ferocious toothache and I knew that I simply could not leave town under such conditions. The only reasonable thing to do was to stay right here and that's exactly what I did.

By the time all of this happened it had gotten so close to Christmas that Juliana went through a wild flurry trying to get a plane ticket out of Albuquerque. There is such a tremendous amount of travel over the holidays that most people had made their reservations back in late October or early November. After spending two days on a stand-by basis (with very little hope that anyone would be making a cancellation) she was lucky enough to pick up a ride with Iowa students who were glad enough to have someone to help

share the expenses and the driving. They had planned to drive straight through but they ran into snow, heavy fog and dangerous ice, so they had to leave the road for the night and consequently didn't get into Shenandoah until twenty-four hours after I had expected them. MY! That was a long twenty-four hours!

I truly just don't know what in the world ever happened to Christmas vacation because it seemed that I had simply turned around once or twice when it was all over, and those of you who had college students home for the holidays know exactly what I mean. Many of Juliana's old high school friends were back in town and they were in and out like they used to be years ago — with one exception. When they were here in high school they had to call it quits at 9:00 or 10:00, but now they're all used to late, late hours and no parents to say fretfully: "Don't you think you'd better be getting to bed?" After having the house so terribly quiet I must say that I noticed the comings and goings at what seemed to me unearthly hours. We tend to forget, as we grow older, how we could keep on and on when we were young, and how strange people seemed to us who went to bed with the chickens!

Fortunately, Juliana was able to get a plane ticket back to Albuquerque on the last day of 1965 and she had a beautiful day to fly — it was almost like spring. It still seems fantastic to me that she could get from Kansas City to Albuquerque in less time than it took us to drive back to Shenandoah from Omaha. I know the basic facts about jet planes and the way they've demolished our old ideas about Time and Space, but I still cannot quite get used to it.

During these last two months I have received an astounding number of letters from women in response to my request for an expression of opinion, based upon personal experience, of

how one can best adjust to living without one's husband. I feel helpless in trying to sift out the things that made a great impression upon me for these letters would make a book, literally, and it would be a book totally unique. When people write from their hearts they say exactly what they mean, and it is a comfort to read honest facts that aren't glossed over to make a cheerful, gay impression.

I asked in my letter, you may recall, if it would be easier to adjust to life alone if one changed his housing completely and moved someplace where there wouldn't be a million and one memories and associations in every direction one turned. Well, after reading these letters I have learned, once and for all, that it is far better to stay in the home one shared with her husband for there was an overwhelming expression of opinion on this point.

Over and over again I read the same words: "As long as I am physically able to stay right here, this is where I am going to stay."

Many women felt at first that they would be better off to move, but they left an escape hatch in case the move didn't make them feel better: they didn't sell their home but simply closed it or rented it while they tried something else. Practically without exception these women returned to their original home after making an attempt to adjust elsewhere, and only when they returned did they begin to feel a sense of peace and acceptance. These were heartfelt expressions of experience that certainly answered the question that I had asked.

It was amazing to me how frequently I read virtually the same words over and over again. People are aware of the fact that every situation is different to some degree and they acknowledged the fact that what had helped them might not be at all possible for someone else. Women blessed with good health expressed this with gratitude since it enabled them to keep going in a way that would not be possible otherwise.

I was genuinely surprised by the number of widows who said firmly that they would not dream of living with their children unless it was the final and most desperate last resort. They loved their children and their children loved them, but they felt that if they were trying to live together under the same roof there would be inevitable frictions and misunderstandings that would make everyone unhappy. We may have the idea in the back of our minds that widows can find comfort from

(Continued on page 22)

## MARGERY CATCHES UP ON NEWS

Dear Friends:

Our printing schedule didn't permit me to write a letter to you last month for at that particular time I was on a business trip to New York City looking into the premium situation for this year. Since my plans were made so I could visit some members of the family, I'll give you a brief account of the trip before I bring you up to date on current activities.

I planned the flight from Omaha to Kennedy International Airport to arrive in time to spend two days with my cousin Mary (Fischer) Chapin and her husband James in Glen Gardner, New Jersey, before I took care of business in New York. Since I'd never visited them, this was one of the high lights of my trip. They live in a rural area in a lovely old farmhouse where Jim has a studio (He is a nationally known portrait painter) and Mary has a very fashionable dress shop.

Many New Yorkers have country homes in the vicinity and interesting people are always dropping in. For instance, that Saturday afternoon Merv Griffin, the well-known television personality, and his very lovely wife stopped by, as well as some African delegates from the United Nations who were being entertained in the neighborhood. And since I've been asked "umpteen" times about the topics of conversation, you might be curious, also. With the United Nations delegates we discussed the climate and terrain in various parts of the country, airplanes here and abroad, and general subjects that could be handled in limited French and English. The conversation with the Griffins was more personal since they are good friends of the Chapins. It centered on their little three-year-old son, Mrs. Griffin's last batch of homemade bread and, in general, other home-centered interests. The Griffins are charming people and most deserving of their success in the field of entertainment.

Mary also had some business in New York, so she went into the city with me for a few days. Being familiar with the streets, the locations of various buildings, etc., she helped me save valuable time. This gave us more time to visit at mealtime and in the evenings, and when we had a few free hours, we saw some of the places of interest.

After Mary left for home I had time to visit the Metropolitan Museum of Art before taking the train to Springfield, Massachusetts. As long as I can remember I've wanted to visit the Metro-



**Little Andrew was more interested in the tick-tock of his mother's watch than posing for this four-generation picture. At the left is his great-grandmother, Mrs. M. H. (Leanna) Driftmier. His grandmother, Mrs. Frank (Dorothy) Johnson is on the right. Andy's mother is Mrs. Arthur (Kristin) Brase.**

politan Museum and didn't dream that I'd ever have the opportunity. Of special interest to me were the paintings of The Masters, particularly those of Rembrandt. It was a thrill I'll never forget.

December, naturally, is a busy time for a minister and his wife, but Betty and Frederick insisted that my presence wouldn't inconvenience them in any way, and thought that I would find their activities especially interesting at that time of the year. Indeed, I did! I was privileged to attend several Christmas socials at the church and two of Betty's club meetings, to make a trip to nearby historical Old Sturbridge Village, and, most important of all, to hear my brother preach in his own church. I had visited Frederick and Betty when they held a pastorate in Bristol, Rhode Island, and, of course, had heard my brother preach on several Sundays, but that had been over 15 years ago! This was my first visit to their home in Massachusetts.

I made my return by plane, also, leaving from Bradley Field near Hartford, Connecticut. Arriving home just before Christmas I had a great deal to do, but, fortunately, had well in mind what gifts I would buy for members of the family, so shopping went quickly. Martin said, however, that he didn't remember a Christmas so short on "goodies" as this one! I'll have to make up for it next year.

How wonderful it was having our son home from college! His other visits since September had been so short, and time had passed so quickly, that we felt we had hardly seen him. Since Martin has early morning classes, his first request was that he be permitted to sleep as long as he liked, but after a few days he got that out of his sys-

tem and he was up and about in pretty good time. After Christmas he spent the bulk of his time operating his new tape recorder, our gift to him. At first, all he wanted to use it for was to tape some of our records, but before he returned to college he was using it to study German.

I was amazed at how much had been done on the remodeling of our church in my absence. The sanctuary is receiving most of the attention and it will be lovely when it is completed. We are having to hold services in the basement for a few weeks, but the inconvenience is not affecting attendance. Each Sunday, at the conclusion of worship, we go upstairs to see how much has been accomplished and hazard a guess as to when the work will be completed. If you've experienced an extensive remodeling job on your own church, you know what we're going through. I'll try to take some good pictures of our "new" sanctuary when it is finished.

Speaking of pictures, I didn't take very many while on the trip east, but Frederick took some while I was at their house. They haven't arrived yet, but will be coming soon, I'm sure, and if they are good we'll include some next month.

When Dorothy's and Frank's daughter Kristin and her family were home over Christmas, they stopped briefly in Shenandoah, and I had my camera ready. Isn't it amazing how much little Andrew has changed? I'm sure you can see the difference as you look at the pictures in this issue and compare them with the last ones. He is a darling baby and such a sweet, good-natured little fellow.

Mother and Dad are spending their days quietly at home now that winter weather is what it is. Aunt Jessi Shambaugh is with them most of the time, although she makes trips back and forth to her home in nearby Clarinda to check up on her houseplants and things. If the weather is "decent" Mother enjoys riding along on these little treks, but for the most part, she sticks pretty close to home. With her continued lively interest in handwork, reading and cooking, she says she has more than enough to keep her busy and contented. In a few weeks Wayne will be coming for a few days' visit with them, so they have that to look forward to. Mother says for me to tell you that there really isn't much news from their house, but you can be certain that when there is anything newsworthy, we'll pass it along.

Sincerely,  
Margery

# Be Strong !!!

*A Service for Brotherhood or  
Boy Scout Honor Month*

by  
Mabel Nair Brown

**Setting:** Make a crossbar-style signpost of rough tree branches and nail it to a square wood base. Fasten to the signpost three strips of poster board upon which these words from the Boy Scout oath are printed, reading as given here, from top to bottom: PHYSICALLY STRONG; MENTALLY AWAKE; MORALLY STRAIGHT. (For a Boy Scout service use heavy blue paper for the signs with gold letters.) Place this on a small table beside the Bible, opened to Isaiah 55:6-7.

**Prelude:** Medley of such hymns as "Soldiers of Christ Arise", "Onward Christian Soldiers", and "God of Grace and God of Glory".

**Leader:**

*Be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift;  
We have hard work to do and loads to lift;  
Shun not the struggle, face it — 'tis God's gift.*

*Be strong! Be strong!*

**Scripture:** (The Scriptures are to be read responsively by two readers):

**First Reader:** Joshua 1:7-9

**Second Reader:** Isaiah 55:6-9

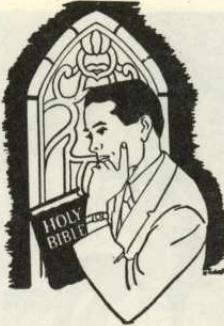
**First Reader:** *Hate evil, and love good, and establish justice in the gate . . . Do not be conformed to this world but be transformed by the renewal of your mind, that you may prove what is the will of God, what is good and acceptable and perfect.*

**Second Reader:** *And they helped everyone his neighbor; and everyone said to his neighbor, "Be of good courage." . . . Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.*

**Readers in Unison:** Matthew 7:24-28

**Hymn:** "God of Grace and God of Glory".

**Prayer:** O God, who hast been our hope in ages past, and in whom we find our hope for years to come, we thank Thee for Jesus, whose life changed the world. We thank Thee, too, for all others down through the ages who have been strong and courageous that we today might be blessed. Help us, dear Father, that we gain from these moments of meditation that which will help us to grow strong in



wisdom and courage. Help us to do that which needs to be done if we are to live together as brothers. Amen

**Leader:** Family attitudes set the stage for learning for those in the family circle. Parents who believe in equality and brotherhood of all mankind create opportunities and provide a setting of experiences that their children may come to share parental beliefs. The attitude of each person makes an impact, for good or for bad, upon his neighbor. We would be strong! These are days in which we need to be strong and courageous — to stand firm for a world where justice and truth prevail. But how and where and who must be *physically strong?*

**First Meditation:** "We are not here to play, to dream, to drift. We have hard work to do and loads to lift." Sometimes we are likely to become complacent and to forget that God expects us to keep ourselves, our homes, and our communities clean and wholesome. Would Jesus have passed by, unheeding, someone injured and lying in a ditch at the roadside after an accident? Would He have let the calls for help against an unknown assailant go unanswered? Would He have let false and misleading advertisements continue without even so much as a letter of protest?

The ushering in of the Nuclear Age has literally catapulted our living and thinking into new channels. Someone has said that our apple carts of nicely polished ideas have been turned upside down and left us sitting pretty badly shaken in the midst of the upheaval. I ask you, are we just going to sit? Or shall we move — fast and hard — faster than the armament race, the race riots, the poverty tragedies, the deadly unheeding complacencies, and the indifference of the uncaring?

No. *Be strong!* We have work to do! We must be strong enough to about-face, if necessary, and put compassion to work in our daily relations, daily services, and daily activities. It is easier to drop a nickel in a beggar's cup than it is to work with a determined committee to eliminate the need for

begging. It is easier to turn the dial of the TV set than to write a letter of protest. It is all right for the Smiths to have an exchange student live in their home, but we don't want to be tied down with that added responsibility. It's all right for those people to take a stand on social injustices, but let's not rile up our town!

"Hate evil, and love good, and establish justice . . . do not be conformed to this world but be transformed by the renewal of your mind." *Be strong!*

**Leader:** Say not the days are evil — who's to blame? And fold the hands and acquiesce — O shame. Stand up, speak out bravely, in God's name, be strong!

We are this very hour challenged to be *mentally awake!*

**Second Meditation:** Yes, mentally awake to a brother's need. We cannot become *awake* or educated or alert if we close our eyes and shut our ears to those in need, or to tasks that need doing.

It isn't enough just to sit and wonder who upset the apple cart, and why. It is up to us to *find out* why as we pick up the apples!

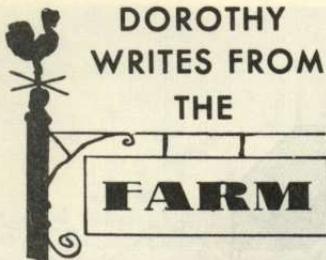
If we are truly to love our neighbor, we must do more than merely tolerate him. We must be sure that we learn to know him, to recognize his problems, and to determine how best we can help him solve them.

Scout work, Campfire groups, 4-H, church groups — these can all be a source through which our young people become *aware* of peoples of other races and nationalities — their differences and their needs. We who are older can promote local agencies which try to raise living standards. We should learn all we can of every agency dedicated to the solution of such problems. We can be strong when we study to learn the best possible way to assist in improving those conditions which produce misery, ignorance, fear, and disease.

**Leader:** Soldiers of Christ, arise, and put your armor on, strong in the strength which God supplies through His eternal song. Let us be strong by being *morally straight*.

**Third Meditation:** Isaiah, the prophet, whose words we heard read a few minutes ago, informs us that just as the heavens are higher than the earth, so God's ways are higher than our ways. Let us then seek the higher road, pin the stars of our ideals to his higher heavens to bring about His One World. If we truly strive for that "peace which passeth all understanding" and for world brotherhood, we must sift and filter the feelings of our own hearts

(Continued on page 21)



**DOROTHY  
WRITES FROM  
THE  
FARM**

Dear Friends:

Frank and I are just beginning to relax and settle down into our normal routine of winter living on the farm after the busiest December we can remember.

It is always a mad rush for me to get all the Christmas pixie orders filled and into the mail before I go to Shenandoah to address the magazine. All of my Christmas baking and decorating has to be crowded into the few days I have left after I come home. Although I try to get gift shopping done early, there are always last minute things I think of, and this is time-consuming.

We knew our brother-in-law, Raymond Halls, was planning to hold his farm sale in December, but the only date he could get the auctioneer he wanted was just a few days before Christmas. Raymond needed both Frank and me to help get ready for it, since his wife, Edna, had gone back to Arizona. Frank spent a couple of days at the farm in Allerton while I was in Shenandoah. They got all the tools and odds and ends picked up, and the machinery lined up, which is always a big job, as you know if you have ever had to leave the farm.

Edna wrote me a long list of instructions, and I was happy that I could get back from Shenandoah in time to accomplish these things. We were all keeping our fingers crossed that Raymond would have a nice day for his sale. The weather had been so warm and perfect that we were afraid it couldn't last forever, but luck was with us, and sale day was the last really nice day we had before Christmas.

During all of this excitement we had a letter from Kristin saying they would try to come back for Christmas if the weather and roads were good. She said, "Just in case we do get to come, there are two things I hope we can have — a great big Christmas tree and some of your pretty decorated cookies." Frank and Raymond found a beautiful tree in the timber. It just barely touched our ten-foot ceiling, and was the most beautifully shaped tree I think we have ever had. Frank says I say this every year, but this year it really was. We had just finished decorating it on Wednesday night and were having a



**Dorothy and Frank were thrilled that their daughter Kristin, Art and baby Andrew made it home for Christmas. We think Andy looks like Kristin did at this age.**

cup of coffee and admiring the tree when Kristin called. She said school was out just that afternoon and it was snowing there then, but if it wasn't too bad by morning they would start out.

Thursday it rained hard all day, and we listened to every weather report we could find, hoping to learn what was happening in Wyoming and western Nebraska. That night to ease our minds we called Art's mother in Laramie. Kristin was there and told us that they had had a rough time getting to Laramie, but the roads were supposed to be good east of Cheyenne. Art's mother was coming with them and they would start in the morning, driving as far as Ravenna, Nebraska, where they would spend the night with Art's Aunt Sally, getting to our house early Saturday evening (Christmas Day).

Everything went according to schedule. I even got the cookies baked and decorated, along with four different kinds of candy. I fixed baked ham and sweet potatoes so it would be ready whenever they got there. Since we had had a real blizzard all day Friday which left several inches of snow, it was a real relief when we heard their car drive up to the back door about seven o'clock. I must tell you about the joke they played on me. About 15 minutes before they came the phone rang and it was Kristin. She said she didn't know if they were going to make it that night or not. They were in some small town, the car was acting up, and the roads were bad so they might have to stay there. I was all excited and asked her where they were — that maybe we could come after them. She said, "It's a little town called Lucus." Then she laughed and said they had stopped at Aunt Bernie's to see if she would take care of King, their dog, since they didn't know how King and Tinker would get along.

You can imagine what a happy reunion we had. We think our little grandson Andy is about as cute as they come. He was shy at first and didn't want anyone but his mommy or daddy to hold him, so Frank and I had to be patient, but we had fun just watching him. He hadn't changed a bit in the face, but had grown taller and is now talking. He hasn't started putting words together, but he will try to say anything and says it very plainly.

I was glad that supper was all ready to put on the table because everyone was hungry. After we had eaten we gathered around our beautiful tree to open our gifts. What fun it was to have a little child with us. For awhile it was really bedlam. Most of Andy's gifts were pull toys which all made a lot of noise. Our dog Tinker is used to such quiet that the musical chimes, the duck that quacked, the little doll that cried, all made him so nervous that he cried and had to sit on Frank's lap for protection from this little boy and all his noise-makers.

When Kristin first came she told me all the people she wanted to see and all the things she wanted to do, but somehow the time slipped by so fast we didn't get much of anything accomplished. We had to spend one day in Allerton so Kristin could get her things out of Raymond's house. Juliana called and said she and Granny were going to drive up to spend one day with us. The girls hadn't seen each other for two and a half years, and it had been that long since Juliana had been to the farm. We had a wonderful day. After dinner Kristin and Juliana took a hike and reminisced. Andy and Juliana made a big hit with each other, and long after she was gone Andy was looking around the house for "Juli".

When the day came for our little family to leave, I rode with them to Shenandoah where they stayed all night with the folks and had a chance to see the Shenandoah relatives. It was hard for me to see them off the next morning, but we will be eternally grateful for the effort they made in "not so nice weather" to come such a distance so we could have Christmas with our children and darling little grandson. They hope to be able to pay us another visit when school is out and before summer school starts, so we have that to look forward to.

There is much more to say but my allotted space has run out, so until next month . . .

Sincerely,

## Why Not Write Local History?

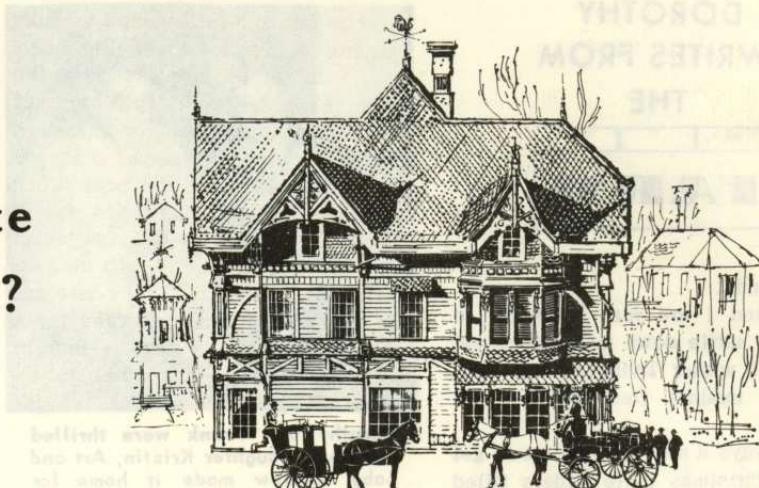
by  
Hallie M. Barrow

If you belong to an organization which would like to perform some worthwhile service for your community, why not write a history of your township or community? If you really get on the ball, your committees may not wish to stop their research, but expand their efforts to write a history of your county. You will not run into competition, for very few counties have an up-to-date historical record. If you will read the following story of Mrs. Wallace Way of Maysville, Mo., it may inspire you to look into this project.

When her husband went overseas, she found employment at the quartermaster depot. There she drew floor plans and completed a large map for the commanding officer's wall. Little did she dream that this experience of map-making would result in her writing a book! This is how it happened.

Some years later, when their family numbered six children, they moved to Maysville, county seat of DeKalb County, Missouri. The nearest large city newspaper, the *St. Joseph News Press and Gazette*, had trouble keeping local carriers at Maysville. The carrier manager opened a new door of opportunity for the family when he came to Maysville seeking a new route carrier. Ward Way, one of her sons, had been recommended and eagerly accepted the initial route. When two more routes opened up, the entire family got into the business, with all the sisters and brothers pitching in. Mrs. Way is the "boss lady" and supervises carefully the work done by her youngsters.

Mrs. Way thought she could make the job easier for her children if she could map out their routes and mark customers' houses so that any of the children could take over any part of the route if necessary. She inquired everywhere if there were any maps of Maysville to



help her get started. The county treasurer told her there had been but one made; that was some 90 years ago and now non-existent. He told her there would certainly be sale for a good up-to-date map. The city council was interested, too, and she started her map of the city, with a reference directory of house numbers and residents' names.

Working from the family's knowledge of the town through the paper routes, Mrs. Way sketched houses and placed them on the street map she drew. Research showed that some of the streets had never been named, so the city council listed names for them which were officially adopted.

The map was much in demand by the county officials at the courthouse, route salesmen, business men, and others. But nearly all of them wanted something special added — dates when the new courthouse and school were built, and other data. So she decided to write a book about the county history. She did a great deal of research from old legal, church, lodge, and school records. She had an assistant in each town in the county who did the same. It was amazing the amount of interesting history they assembled.

For instance, there were about a dozen towns which had flourished for several generations but had completely disappeared. It wasn't too difficult to list the PTA's, Scouts, 4-H Clubs, federated clubs, lodges, and church and social societies of the present time — but the first organization in the county was an Anti-Horse-Thief Association! There were old dilapidated Civil War homes built by slave labor with brick made on the estates, and the old Chautauqua grounds, for Maysville had one of the first and one of the best Chautauqua circuits. Statistics

from the fast-disappearing little red schoolhouses, details about abandoned country churches, and cemeteries found out in fields and woods were added.

It is not a get-rich-quick scheme, but performs a real service. It is most important to have on record the facts of the county, because lines and times are changing so fast. Mrs. Way receives \$1.50 per copy, with ads paying for most of the printing. A map of Maysville is pasted on the back cover. Many people have told her they have never seen anything so complete for a small community. Some have asked her if she would make a map of their town, expressing the wish their county history was as well documented.

Mrs. Way says she will be glad to explain just how she went about organizing this book. If one has a good street layout, she will explain how it can be brought up to date, with houses placed in relation to each other. A master copy has to be inked, from which as many copies as are wished can be reproduced. Its chief value is that it serves as a reference book for all county historical data.

Mrs. Way says, "It just sort of snowballed. I started with wanting to make a map to help my children with their paper routes. I ended with writing a book of county history."

### NO LETTER AGAIN

I don't care if the stationery  
Is expensive or is free;  
It may be personalized, high-cost;  
Let it be plain, or be embossed.  
And you can even cut a caper  
And write it on some brown kraft paper,  
Or take a postal card and squeeze  
The message in, but just write, *please*.

—Gladise Kelly



## "Heart of My Heart"

*A Party for Married Couples*

by

Mabel Nair Brown

Isn't it about time the wives of your club or Sunday school class entertain their husbands at a "bang-up, all-out" party? Certainly the valentine theme is a natural for such an event. Let's make it a costume party in a romantic mood!

### Invitations:

The invitation might read something like this: "Heart of My Heart - It's a lovely melody. It's to be the theme of our His and Her party. Come and bring your best gal and, just for that night, dress as some famous couple to add to our delight. It's on February fourteenth, at eight. We hope you'll be there. You may even win the prize for the most romantic pair!" (signed)

Make the invitations of two paper hearts, one red and one white. Write the invitation on the white heart with red ink. On the red heart, with white ink, draw a musical staff and some notes. Below it print the words, "Heart of My Heart". Make an arrow of white construction paper, spread it with glue, and sprinkle with gold glitter. Make slits in the two hearts, placing the red on top the white, and slip the arrow through the slits.

### Decorations:

**Wall Decoration:** Cut a very large heart from red outing flannel. On it place the words "I Luv U", cut from white felt. You may add a ruffle of wide white lace ribbon. On a twin heart might be the party theme, "Heart of My Heart".

**Centerpiece:** Make a wire heart frame from a coat hanger, cutting off the hanger section, but leaving a short length of that prong at the point of the heart so that it can be inserted in a base of styrofoam to make it stand upright. Wrap the wire or paint it white.

Cut white net in 5-inch widths to make a double ruffle to cover the heart frame. You can do this easily on the sewing machine by folding the net strip in half around the wire frame and stitching as close to the wire as you can. Keep pushing the net back along the wire as you stitch until you have a very full ruffle. This will take about three strips across the 72-inch net. Attach small artificial red roses here and there around the net heart, and lay a cluster at the base. Make a pair of large wedding rings from pipe cleaners covered with aluminum foil. Tie to short ribbon streamers and suspend from the top center of the heart. Cover your largest mixing spoon with aluminum foil and lay it beside the heart arrangement. Fasten a narrow red ribbon to the heart above the suspended rings and run it out to tie in a bow on the handle of the spoon. Attach a small white card to the spoon, on which is written in red ink "The End of a Long Spoon".

Perhaps you'd prefer a *Ring Bearer's Pillow Heart Centerpiece*. The heart might be the traditional one made of white satin and trimmed with lace, or you can use one of the styrofoam hearts as a base and cover it with net ruffles, pinning them in place spiral fashion, starting at the outside edge. To conceal end of ruffle in center, place a single artificial red rose there with the two oversized wedding rings in the center of the rose.

Decorate the table with streamers of wide satin ribbon, such as used for Christmas packages, or of crepe paper. Cut out red paper hearts of various sizes, on which are written in white ink such mottos as "Love Me", "Be Mine", "Two Lips", "Cupid's Choice", "O You Doll", or "My Hero". Place on the tablecloth hit-and-miss fashion. These hearts might be strewn generously on coffee and lamp tables.

**Favors** can be white plastic spoons with a tiny red rosebud tied to each handle, and with a tag attached on which is written "End of a Long Spoon".

Name card favors with a personalized touch might be two paper hearts on which the names of a couple are written. Decorate the hearts with ribbon bows, seals, or a lace ruffle. Fasten together with snap clothespin which also holds a small tag reading "You've already snapped your valentine!"

**Valentine Basket Nut Cup:** Take two pieces of paper, one white and one red, 1" by 4". Fold in half. Round the open ends. Cut from folded end of each, dividing in half, but cutting just up about as far as ends begin to round, forming two loops on each piece.

Weave together by passing loop of one heart through other heart's first loop, then around its second loop. Do next strip same way but reverse weave. Thus you'll have a heart-shaped basket in checkerboard weave. Paste on a red handle and attach a white ribbon bow. For a larger size heart, remember to keep the strips in the proportion of four times as long as they are wide.

### Entertainment:

**Art Craft:** As guests arrive, give each a pencil and a folded paper which is numbered on the outside. On the inside is written the title of a well-known love song. Each artist is to keep his title secret as he draws an illustration of it on the numbered side of the paper. Have crayons handy if some artist wishes to add color to his art. When all are finished, display the pictures, and have guests write down numbers and guess the title illustrated. Award prizes to the most correct list and to the best artist.

*Crowning the Sweethearts of the Party* should be done soon after the art game. Have guests vote on the best-costumed couple after they have played a game of guessing who each couple represents. Give a prize (might be corsage and boutonniere). Then, as a surprise, have paper crowns ready to crown this couple the Sweetheart King and Queen for the evening. Forfeits might be required should any guest fail to address them as "Your Majesty", or to curtsey or bow before addressing them throughout the evening.

**Bursted Hearts:** Give paper sacks to each guest. At leader's signal, all try to blow up their sacks until they burst. The first couple to have both sacks burst are the winners.

**Hit Parade:** As the hostess calls romantic words, such as "love", "moon", "June", the couples work together to see which can complete the longest list of titles to songs which contain each given word. Allow about three minutes per word; then go on to next. Allow one point for each authentic song title.



One of George Washington's prayers after his inauguration reads: "Almighty God, we make our earnest prayer that Thou wilt keep the United States in Thy holy protection; that Thou wilt incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subordination and obedience to government (order); to entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another and for their fellow citizens of the United States."

## MARY BETH'S LETTER

Dear Friends:

This month I shall tell you about several unusually nice things that have happened to us during the last few months that have not been mentioned before.

In November, while we were at Mother's for Thanksgiving vacation, we were invited to drive down to Brown County in the hills of southern Indiana for a day of fun and visiting with our friends Adrienne Badgley, her husband Don, and their four children. This is the same couple we got together with at Traverse Bay, Michigan, last summer. She had also invited three other couples of whom Don and I are very fond, who also brought their children. All told there were fifteen children and ten adults, which was a full house in any man's language.

The gathering was at Mrs. Badgley's father's retirement hunting lodge at Gnaw Bone, Indiana. This is just a small settlement on the way to Bloomington, Indiana, and it was an especially delightful experience to see the beautiful hills of southern Indiana after being away from Indiana University for thirteen busy years.

We girls didn't want Adrienne to work herself into a frazzle cooking for twenty-five hungry people, so all of us brought food. Our contribution was relishes and pickles enough to feed an army, and believe it or not the carrots and celery filled a turkey roasting pan!

This was a day for adults to catch up on news of old friends, and for the children to renew slight acquaintances, since they see each other only about twice a year. The lodge was located on hundreds of acres of beautifully wooded, rolling hills. There were even acres of Scotch pine trees growing in their natural state, and needless to say the children were thrilled to see that many Christmas trees green and fragrant.

The children had miles and miles to race and run about in, and except when they came in for some of Mrs. Badgley's hot mulled cider, or when one parent or another went out to check on the youngest members, we never saw those children. Needless to say, when we started for home at about eight o'clock in the evening, the children in our car succumbed to total exhaustion within ten minutes, and we never heard from them again until we got to Anderson.

A big event in early December was a "slumber party", in the vernacular of the older generation, or a "sleep-over", as the small fry term it. Katha-



**Katharine Driftmier, in her best party dress, waited at the front door to greet the girls from her class in school when she entertained them at a pre-Christmas party.**

rine invited the girls in her class for a party which they climaxed by dragging out sleeping bags and spending the night parked all over the living room and family room. Those fortunate enough to get a space on the carpet had softer facilities than those on the hard floor of the family room.

We had a spaghetti supper first, after which the girls played several exciting games of charades. They split up into two teams and wrote on slips of paper with the name of a book, play, or song which had to be acted out silently by a member of the opposing team and identified by her teammates. Looking back on my own childhood with the mad, good times the nine of us girl friends had, I hope we can start our girls out in the same wholesome way. Perhaps we can help prevent some of the undesirable behavior that seems too prevalent among some teen-agers today.

After several rousing games of charades, Don popped corn for them over the open fire in the family room. Then we made taffy from a wonderful recipe I have. This was sticky fun. (I was glad that our new furnishings are washable!)

We are now curtained in the living and dining rooms. My mother manned her sewing machine for the kitchen, family room, and bedroom curtains for the children, but in the living room department neither of us felt equipped to make draperies on such a large a scale. The fabric in these draperies is a lustrous cotton — the pattern a Toille. The repeat pattern is of George

Washington and his troops, with a very early American flavor. The down-stairs now looks elegant, and both Don and I are enjoying it enormously. We bought living room draperies in 1954 for our first apartment, and although we had agreed that they were temporary until we could afford something nicer, we remade and refitted these "temporary" curtains through five major moves. Now, at last, we've graduated to these simple but beautiful curtains. They have a delicate sunny background color with the main pattern in a pleasing gold. With our gold carpet we have a color scheme to work around with any future purchase as the occasion arises.

We don't anticipate any new furniture for a long time to come, but one new item came to our house at Christmas time. I have a weakness that stirs to life whenever I hear a clock chiming. I remember my Grandfather Schneider's clocks that ticked loudly through the night; one cuckooed on the half and full hour, and the other struck every fifteen minutes.

When I first met the Driftmier clan, standing importantly in the living room immediately across from the front door was the most magnificent, stately Grandfather clock that I believe I've ever seen. This beautiful clock chimed every fifteen minutes throughout the day and night, so I knew that Donald had a little bit of Westminster chimes in his blood, too. I've looked longingly at Grandmother clocks for several years, and looked forward to the time when we could have one.

This past Christmas my mother and husband bought me my chiming clock, and I simply love it. The children are as impressed with this lovely time-piece as I am. Paul stands in front of it, waiting for it to strike the hours. (I wonder if he doesn't expect that one of these times it will make a mistake.) Katharine commented that she didn't realize how quickly fifteen minutes passed until she had a reminder each quarter-hour. I had never thought of time from the point of view of a ten-year-old, and it suddenly occurs to me that indeed these young folks probably have an entirely different picture of the passage of time that we grown-ups have. Now when we go to Anderson to visit Mother, I won't miss her chiming clock when I come home again.

My clock tells me that if I don't say goodnight and get to bed I won't be awake enough to fix lunches for the children in the morning.

Sincerely,

*Mary Beth*



*Abraham Lincoln*

**Born February 12, 1809**

"Those who deny freedom to others deserve it not for themselves and under a just God, cannot long retain it."

\* \* \* \* \*

"I have simply tried to do what seems right each day as each day came around."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Too many of us became enraged because we have to bear the shortcomings of others. We should remember that not one of us is perfect, and that others see our defects as obviously as we see theirs. We forget too often to look at ourselves through the eyes of our friends. Let us, therefore, bear the shortcomings of each other for the ultimate benefit of everyone."

\* \* \* \* \*

"It is difficult to make a man miserable while he feels he is worthy of himself and claims kindred to the great God who made him."

\* \* \* \* \*

"I desire to so conduct the affairs of this administration that if, at the end, when I come to lay down the reins of power, I have lost every other friend on earth, I shall at least have one friend left, and that friend shall be down inside of me."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Don't judge another by what he thinks of you."

\* \* \* \* \*

"I will study and prepare myself, and some day my chance will come."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Property is the fruit of labor; property is desirable. It is a positive good in the world. That some should be rich shows that others may become rich, and hence is just encouragement to industry and enterprise. Let not him who is houseless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself."

## ON BROTHERHOOD

The American way of life is based on the concept of brotherhood: giving to others the same rights and privileges we would like for ourselves. The challenge to all is to implement this principle to its fullest extent in practice.

One need only to look back over the events of last year to be reminded of the need to renew our devotion to the American ideal of brotherhood in order to create a better understanding among all men — and among all nations as well.

It is fitting that we have this opportunity each February during Brotherhood Week to rededicate ourselves to the cause of understanding and fair play.

Reconsider these principles so as better to know and appreciate each other and to make brotherhood a year-round practice.

America is the home of the greatest experiment in liberty and equal rights ever developed by man. Here, we have demonstrated before the world, the ability of men and women of good will to live and work together in peace and harmony, regardless of differences in race, creed, or cultural background.

Despite the success of these efforts, there are times when we have failed to measure up to our democratic ideals and to the teaching of both Christians and Jews — the brotherhood of man under the Fatherhood of God. And because of this, it is important that we take inventory from time to time and unite our efforts to promote better understanding and cooperation among all people of the world.



**"The only thing impossible is that which has never been tried."**

One loves to read of that man who ran for the legislature of his State, but was defeated; who then turned his steps toward the business field, but failed; then spent fifteen years paying up the debts of a no good partner; who ran for Congress, and was swamped; who tried to get an appointment with the United States Land Office, and again fell down; who became the candidate for the United States Senate, and lost; who wanted to be the Vice-President of the United States, only to succumb to defeat once more. But who finally became President, and whose fame will last as long as the success of these United States remains on the pages of history — Abraham Lincoln!

Yes, it can be done.



*George Washington*

**Born February 22, 1732**

"Every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest should be indignantly frowned upon."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Associate with men of good quality, if you esteem your reputation. It is better to be alone than in bad company."

\* \* \* \* \*

"I beg it may be remembered by every gentleman . . . that I this day declare with the utmost sincerity I do not think myself equal to the command I am honored with."

\* \* \* \* \*

"I consider it an indispensable duty to close this last solemn act of my official life, by commanding the interests of our dearest Country to the protection of Almighty God."

\* \* \* \* \*

" . . . the great Searcher of human hearts is my witness, that I have no wish, which aspires beyond the humble and happy lot of living and dying a private citizen on my own farm."

\* \* \* \* \*

" . . . to bigotry, no sanction; to persecution, no assistance."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire, called conscience."

\* \* \* \* \*

One morning George Washington was riding over his plantation with a friend. A Negro, probably a slave, raised his hat to Washington and to his friend's astonishment Washington raised his hat too.

His friend, amused by this courtesy asked if he was in the habit of doffing his hat to slaves.

Washington's reply revealed his character:

"I allow no man to outdo me in courtesy."

## WIDENING HORIZONS

by  
Evelyn Birkby

"What do you talk about at the table?" my friend asked.

The question shocked me. What did we talk about — the weather, the food, how hard we worked (or studied) all day, the problems that came and didn't always go as fast as we would have liked, even some of the people who bothered us in various ways? Frankly, it had never seemed important to consider what we discussed.

"Oh, just normal chatter, I suppose," was the answer I gave my friend. "I say, 'Eat your salad,' and 'No, you can't have any cake until you clean up your plate,' and 'How on earth did you get so much dirt on your coat?' Things like that."

She was a very persistent person. She did not let the subject drop but continued, "I heard a disturbing statement yesterday and it has been worrying me. A teacher made a survey of college students to see what single factor in their home influenced them the most. Do you know what it was?"

It was not too difficult to figure out what the answer would be, but I hedged anyway. "The lectures, the discipline, the family background?" I was groping.

"The startling conclusion which came out of the questionnaires was that the *table conversations* made the single most important influence in the home! The part that worries me," she said, "is that we don't *really* have a conversation at our house. We all talk at once and I honestly feel that *nobody* is listening."

As I walked on home with my sack of groceries, my mind leaped back over myriads of meals with our three boys around the table. Did we really talk about anything important, or *influential*? If all that chitter-chatter was supposed to be vital to the development of my family it would be worth listening a little more carefully myself and see what was being said by *every* member of the family. Perhaps a little more care and guidance was needed instead of just letting the words fall haphazardly.

The very first problem was to find a time when everyone sat still at the table *long* enough to talk! Obviously, breakfast was not it. Yes, we all sit down and eat breakfast together, but we listen to the news and weather on the radio, comment on the temperature and the kind of clothing best suited for the day, and then we fly off in five different directions to start the day's activities.



-Photo by Blaine Barton

Evelyn Birkby in her kitchen. The papers on the wall are recipes sent by you friends which she's testing.

All three boys eat hot lunch at school since they have a staggered noon hour, and each boy eats at a different time. Then they have band or horn lessons so coming home is practically impossible. Robert and I catch up on the mail and discuss anything privately which needs consideration away from the rest of the family, but probably two adults talking together was not part of the situation the educator was considering when he handed out his student questionnaire.

All that was left, obviously, for family conversation was supper. Once I began to analyze our evening meal a number of facts became apparent. First, we *hurry* too much. This *had* to be the time we talked together as a family or we would have no other! What if Bob does come dashing in several evenings a week from basketball practice just as the food is being placed on the table? What if Scout meeting does start at 7:00? Certainly the youth group at the church is important, but if family dinner table conversation is vital we will *make* time for that, too.

Once we slowed down, we really began to listen to each other and consider what was said. This took a firm hand and a repeated: "Do not interrupt, your brother is talking!" "Heavenly days," I thought, "this is simply teaching the children to be polite and to *listen* to each other. Do you suppose this is the most important part of our meal, teaching good manners?"

Secondly, we took more time for each of the children to tell of the important happenings in his day. This galloped off in directions which amazed us all. When Bob reported a class discussion on the Crusades, we pulled out encyclopedias and National Geographics

and reference books until the table hardly had room for food. When Craig was preparing an oral report on the history of New Hampshire, we were off on another search for information. Jeff came home excitedly reporting on a science experiment which had us looking through our own books and the books in both the Sidney and Shenandoah libraries.

"It's amazing how much we can learn from a dinner conversation with our children," Robert commented after an argument about the accurate meaning of a word was finally settled by the well-worn dictionary.

Once we began listening, and being gracious enough to let the other person have a chance to speak, it became evident that the art of conversation was improving. Perhaps, I told myself, the really important part of this experiment is giving the children a chance to express their ideas, to think, to reason, to consider the various ways of finding answers to their questions.

Now that we are thinking about the content of the children's conversations we are becoming far more conscious of our own comments. A slighting remark, a sarcastic statement, a critical word, a depreciating tone of voice suddenly becomes jarring and undesirable. We are increasingly aware of how much we influence the attitude of our three boys toward neighbors and friends simply by thoughtless, chance remarks.

Because we are trying to be understanding and uncritical in our attitudes, the boys have begun to show more of these qualities. When Craig mentioned a boy who was punished unjustly at school we discussed the reasons why the teacher suspected him. When Jeff told about a child the other children in his class do not like, we tried to think through the reasons the children didn't like him and see if Jeff could do anything to help. When Bob reported his basketball coach would not tolerate swearing among the boys, we all agreed it was a *commendable attitude* which *all* coaches should have and we would tell everyone we could about our approval of his actions.

Not only does our conversation about people we know make a difference but so does our discussion of the news which comes into our home. When we talk about our country, about other countries, about our own background, about the background of others, about those things which happen every day of which we approve or disapprove, we are helping shape the attitudes of these children in our home. I realize now that moral values and ethical at-

(Continued on page 20)



The Reverend Frederick Driftmier, a minister in Springfield, Massachusetts.

### MANY THINGS LEARNED THE NIGHT OF THE BIG BLACKOUT

Dear Friends:

When my sister Margery was here in Springfield, we had many good visits about everything from Springfield's water shortage to the famous electrical blackout of a few weeks ago. Of all of our subjects of conversation, the one we returned to repeatedly was that of the blackout, and it occurred to me that I never had discussed this at any length with you *Kitchen-Klatter* friends. Actually, that electrical blackout that affected all of the Northeast was a major disaster that cost the public hundreds of millions of dollars. For example, our church had to spend more than one hundred dollars to replace the batteries in its emergency panic lights required by law in all public places. Multiply that one cost by all the public buildings in the Northeast and you have several million dollars. Add to that the cost of business lost to stores, theaters, hotels, etc. Add, too, the cost of public travel lost to airlines and railroads and buses. The list grows and grows. No doubt about it; it was a disaster, and an expensive one.

It was a night when we learned several things. In the first place, we were all rather abruptly and dramatically made aware of how dependent we are on electricity. When there is not a single street light casting a protective glow anywhere, even the friendly neighborhood streets can take on the appearance of dark alleys of terror. Without some kind of a strong electric torch in my hand, I would not have ventured down some of the streets in the neighborhood of our church.

At the parsonage that night there could be no cooking of the evening

meal. I wanted to clean up and shave before eating the food cooked for us by our neighbors on their gas stove, but of course my electric razor would not function. The worst blow of all was being told by city officials, via means of a portable, transistor radio that there could be no running of water and no flushing of toilets because the electric sewage pumps were not working. Had we flushed our toilets, the sewage would have backed up from the main line into the basement. Believe me, if ever a person had failed to understand the broad scope of dependence we all have on electricity, he was made very aware of it on that fateful night. Without electricity, great America is a shattered wreck!

The second thing we learned that night was perhaps the most surprising thing of all! We learned how interrelated, how tied together, all of us are. When we learned that there was no electricity in New York or in Boston or in Albany or in Rochester or in Toronto, the blackout became almost mystifying, giving us a strange feeling that defies description. That our city of Springfield should be connected to the same umbilical cord as all these other cities and towns was for most of us a completely new concept of inter-dependence. We were awed by it, somewhat frightened by it, and yet perhaps we were also helped by it. Just as we were surprised to learn that the moment electricity was needed in some neighboring town, the Springfield system would push its surplus current in that direction, so were we surprised to learn that at all times the neighboring cities were prepared to give us quick help if

our electrical power were suddenly diminished beyond the danger point. It was not until all the current was gone in all the cities and towns around us that millions of people learned for the first time how protected, and yet how unprotected, they had been for years.

The night the lights went out was the night we learned in a way we shall not soon forget that a short circuit anywhere can in one way or another affect people everywhere. Within minutes after the blackout began, a Springfield man out in Portland, Oregon, called his aged mother living near our home to explain to her what had happened. He had heard a news bulletin on the radio in Portland, and with great concern for his mother, whom he knew to be without a portable radio, he got the message through to her. And it was from her that I first learned what had happened! That was a night when Americans and Canadians, and even some people in other parts of the world, were puzzled and frightened by the enormity of the damage done by what we have since learned was a single throw of a wrong switch at some isolated spot in Ontario. Perhaps now we all understand better how the single push of a wrong button by a man in Washington or by a man in Moscow could dramatically affect every man, woman, and child in the world.

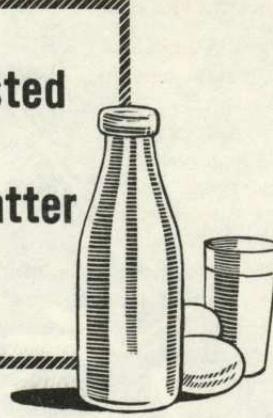
We learned something else the night the lights went out. We learned that in an emergency we are left completely helpless unless we have some source of power to draw upon until conditions return to normal. It was with something of a shock that we learned how totally helpless a city can be when there is no reserve of power to turn to in a crisis. For years all of us who are so utterly dependent upon electrical power had just assumed that in a blackout emergency, the stolid old electrical company down on the river would come up with some kind of answer to the problem. Standing like the Rock of Gibraltar where all of us can see it every day, that highly scientific, completely modern electrical plant had been reassuring, and how dismayed we were to learn how weak and ineffectual it became when in a crisis there was no reserve power immediately available.

When one of my friends called the local electrical company to ask when its turbines would begin to produce electricity again, he got the reply: "We don't know! We have to have some electricity before we can start the turbines!" What a mess that was! But even at that, our local company had things under control several hours be-

(Continued on page 22)



**Recipes Tested**  
by the  
**Kitchen - Klatter**  
**Family**



**SWEET-SOUR PORK RIBS**

- 3 lbs. pork ribs  
Salt and pepper to taste  
1 20-oz. can pineapple chunks, drained  
1 large green pepper, cut in strips  
2 Tbls. cornstarch  
1/4 cup soy sauce  
1/2 cup sugar  
1/4 cup vinegar

Place ribs in a kettle, cover with cold water, and bring to a boil. Simmer for ten minutes, then drain and rinse with cold water. Put the ribs into a roasting pan and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Bake in a 450-degree oven for 15 minutes, or until lightly browned. Pour off the fat and add the pineapple chunks and pepper strips. Bake for 10 minutes. Combine the remaining ingredients with the pineapple juice and cook until clear, stirring constantly. Pour this over the ribs and bake 10 to 15 minutes longer.

**SURPRISE SWEET ROLL FILLING**

- 6 Tbls. margarine  
A few drops Kitchen-Klatter butter flavoring  
3/4 cup School Day peanut butter  
3/4 cup jam or jelly  
1/4 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter fruit flavoring

Cream all the ingredients together. (This may be heated over a low flame if necessary to blend ingredients.) Use whatever jam or jelly is your family favorite, adding the Kitchen-Klatter fruit flavoring which goes with it. We tested it with strawberry jam and added the Kitchen-Klatter strawberry flavoring.

Make out your favorite sweet roll recipe. Roll out the dough just as if you were making cinnamon rolls. Spread the Surprise Filling over the dough, roll up as usual, cut in 1-inch slices, and place in a greased pan. Cover and let rise until almost doubled. Bake at 375 degrees for 20 minutes, or until nicely browned.

**AVOCADO PARTY SALAD**

- 3 large avocados  
1/2 lb. cottage cheese, seasoned and drained  
2 Tbls. mayonnaise  
1 cup ripe olives, chopped  
1 Tbls. chopped parsley  
1 Tbls. chopped chives  
Lettuce and French dressing  
Pare the avocados, cut in half lengthwise and remove seed. Mix together the well-drained cottage cheese, mayonnaise, ripe olives, parsley and chives. Fill avocados with this mixture and press the halves together firmly. Brush with lemon juice to keep them from turning dark and then wrap each one in waxed paper tightly. Chill several hours. When ready to serve, slice crosswise and place each slice on a nest of lettuce. Serve French dressing separately.

This is definitely a different type of avocado salad; not only is it very good eating but it is most attractive on the plate. Since it needs to stand several hours before serving, it would make a good salad for a company meal.

—Lucile

**RICH CINNAMON COFFEE CAKE**

- 1 cup sugar  
1 tsp. cinnamon  
1/2 cup butter or margarine  
1/4 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter butter flavoring  
2 large eggs  
1 1/4 cups sifted flour  
2 tsp. baking powder  
1/4 tsp. salt  
1/2 cup milk

Cream together the sugar, cinnamon, butter, butter flavoring and eggs. Sift together the flour, baking powder and salt. Add alternately with the milk to the creamed mixture. Bake in a greased 8-inch square pan at 350 degrees for about 40 minutes, or until done. Melt 3 Tbls. butter and brush over the cake, then sprinkle with a mixture of 2 Tbls. sugar and 1/4 tsp. cinnamon.

**RED TOP SALAD**  
(For Valentine's Day)

- 1 #2 can crushed pineapple, drained  
1/2 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter pineapple flavoring  
2 pkgs. lemon gelatin  
1 8-oz. pkg. cream cheese  
1 cup whipping cream  
1 cup salad dressing  
1 3-oz. pkg. cherry gelatin  
1 1/2 cups hot water  
1/4 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter cherry flavoring

Dissolve gelatin in heated pineapple juice. Cool slightly. Soften cream cheese to room temperature. Combine with pineapple, salad dressing and cream which has been whipped. Fold in pineapple flavoring, and gelatin mixture. Turn into a 9- by 5-inch pan for thick squares, or a 9- by 13-inch if a thinner salad is desired. When firm, dissolve cherry gelatin in hot water. Add cherry flavoring. Cool slightly and spoon over first layer. Chill. Cut into squares and serve on lettuce leaves.

—Evelyn

**CHERRY-ALMOND COOKIES**

- 2/3 cup margarine  
1/2 cup sugar  
1 1/2 cups sifted flour  
1 1/2 tsp. baking powder  
1/4 tsp. salt  
1 Tbls. milk  
1/4 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter butter flavoring  
1/2 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter almond flavoring  
2 egg whites, beaten  
Maraschino cherry halves

Cream together the margarine and sugar. Sift together the dry ingredients and add alternately with the milk and flavorings. Fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites. Make small balls of the dough, roll in granulated sugar and place on a greased cooky sheet. Press a cherry half in the center of each ball. Bake in a 325-degree oven for 15 minutes. These are delicious and make a nice party cooky for this month.

—Dorothy

**DRIED BEEF CASSEROLE**

- 1 cup shell macaroni  
1 can mushroom soup  
1 cup milk  
1 pkg. dried beef, cut fine  
1/4 lb. grated cheese  
2 hard-cooked eggs

Put the uncooked macaroni into a casserole. Blend the mushroom soup and milk until smooth, and pour over the macaroni. Stir in the dried beef, grated cheese and chopped eggs. Bake 1 1/2 hours in a 325-degree oven. This makes a delicious main dish.

**QUICK COMPANY CHERRY COBBLER**

1 cup biscuit mix  
1/3 cup rich milk  
1 Tbls. sugar  
1 can cherry pie mix  
1/2 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter cherry flavoring

Put crinkle baking cups into muffin tins. Combine cherry pie mix and cherry flavoring. Spoon fruit mixture into baking cups. Combine biscuit mix, milk and sugar, stir with a fork until just blended. Spoon dough on top of fruit. Bake at 350 degrees for 15 to 20 minutes or until nicely brown. Serve with cream while warm for a delicious, emergency dessert.

**DELICIOUS STEW**

1 Tbls. flour  
1 tsp. salt  
Pepper  
1 lb. stewing meat, cubed  
1/4 cup shortening  
2 cups onions, sliced  
1/2 tsp. minced garlic  
1/2 tsp. curry powder  
1 beef bouillon cube  
1 cup boiling water  
1/2 cup tomato juice

Combine flour, salt and pepper. Coat meat with mixture. Brown in 2 Tbls. of hot shortening. Add rest of shortening and brown onions until golden. Add garlic, curry powder, bouillon and water. Simmer, tightly covered, until meat is tender, about 1 to 1 1/2 hours. Add more water if needed. Just before serving, add tomato juice. Serve hot over fluffy, cooked rice.

—Evelyn

**CRAB LOUIS SALAD**

1 10-oz. pkg. frozen green beans  
1 1/2 cups mayonnaise  
1 tsp. seasoned salt  
1/8 tsp. pepper  
1/2 tsp. salt  
3 Tbls. chili sauce  
1 tsp. wine vinegar  
1 medium head lettuce, washed and chilled  
2 cans (6 3/4 oz. each) crab meat, drained and flaked  
1 cup cooked, diagonally sliced carrots  
2 medium tomatoes, peeled and quartered  
2 hard-cooked eggs, sliced

Cook green beans according to package directions; drain well and chill. Blend mayonnaise with seasoned salt, pepper, salt, chili sauce and vinegar. Arrange lettuce in salad bowl. Arrange crab meat, carrots, green beans and tomato slices on lettuce.

**SAVE-THE-DAY CAKE**

1 pkg. white cake mix  
1 pkg. instant chocolate pudding mix  
2 cups milk  
3 egg whites  
1 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter vanilla flavoring  
1/2 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter burnt sugar flavoring

Combine all ingredients in bowl. Beat very well with electric mixer until smooth and fluffy. Be sure all ingredients are well combined and the instant pudding mix is beaten in completely. Turn into three greased layer pans. Bake at 350 degrees for 25 to 30 minutes. Put together with the following filling:

**Save-the-Day Filling**

3 egg yolks  
1 cup evaporated milk  
1 cup sugar  
1/2 cup margarine (1 stick)  
1/4 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter butter flavoring  
1 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter vanilla flavoring  
1 cup coconut

Combine all ingredients in saucepan. Cook over low heat, stirring constantly, until thick. Cool. Frost cake. Keep cake chilled if it must stand for any length of time.

Both the cake and the filling can be varied in many ways. The cake can be made with different flavors of cake mix and instant pudding. The filling can be made with a small amount of coconut plus Kitchen-Klatter coconut flavoring. Nuts may be sprinkled over the top and Kitchen-Klatter black walnut flavoring added.

**MY FAVORITE MANHATTAN CLAM CHOWDER**

1 medium white onion, minced  
1/4 cup chopped celery  
2 Tbls. minced green pepper  
2 Tbls. butter  
2 medium potatoes, diced  
2 1/2 cups boiling water  
2 tsp. salt  
1 can minced clams and juice  
2 cups tomato juice  
Dash cayenne pepper  
1/2 tsp. garlic powder  
Dash crushed sage  
1/4 tsp. thyme  
Saute onions, celery and green pepper in butter in large saucepan for about 4 minutes; add potatoes, boiling water and salt, and boil until potatoes are soft. Add entire contents of canned clams, tomato juice and spices and bring to just below a boil. Serve steaming hot.

—Abigail

**CHEESE WAFFLES WITH SAUCE**

1 cup milk  
1/2 cup grated processed cheese  
1 1/3 cups biscuit mix  
2 eggs  
1/4 cup melted shortening  
1/4 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter butter flavoring

Add the grated cheese to the biscuit mix and blend well. Add the milk and melted shortening and stir into the biscuit mix. Beat eggs until light and fluffy and fold into batter. Spoon onto preheated waffle iron, and when done, serve with the following Tuna-Mushroom Sauce.

**Tuna-Mushroom Sauce**

1 can cream of mushroom soup  
1 small can mushroom pieces  
1 soup can undiluted evaporated milk  
1 7-oz. can drained tuna  
2 Tbls. finely chopped pimiento  
1 Tbls. lemon juice  
1 Tbls. finely chopped onion  
Braise the onions in a small amount of butter in a saucepan. Add all the rest of the ingredients and let simmer for five minutes or until well heated. Serve on the cheese waffles.

—Dorothy

**BUTTER FLAKE ROLLS**

4 cups all-purpose flour  
1 cup hot water  
1/4 cup sugar  
1 tsp. salt  
2 Tbls. butter  
1 cake compressed yeast  
2 Tbls. lukewarm water  
1 egg  
1/4 cup melted butter

Sift flour and measure. Pour hot water over sugar, salt and butter. Stir until butter is melted. Cool to lukewarm. Dissolve crumbled yeast in lukewarm water. Add to cooled mixture. Add 1 cup of the flour gradually, beating until smooth. Add beaten egg. Add just enough of the remaining flour to make a soft dough. Place in a greased bowl, cover tightly, and place in the refrigerator overnight. When ready to use, remove from refrigerator and let stand at room temperature for 1 hour. Place on floured board, knead slightly into round ball, roll out in rectangle 1/4 inch in thickness, brush with melted butter, cut into 1 1/2-inch strips. Stack strips about 7 inches high; cut into 2-inch squares. Place on end in greased muffin pans. Let rise until light and bake at 425 degrees for 15 to 20 minutes.

Nothing perks up a meal quite like fresh hot rolls. We hope you'll make these very soon.

—Margery

**LEMON COCONUT CAKE**

1/2 cup shortening  
 1/4 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter butter flavoring  
 1 cup sugar  
 1 cup buttermilk  
 2 cups all-purpose flour  
 2 tsp. baking powder  
 1 tsp. soda  
 1 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter lemon flavoring  
 2 eggs  
 6 drops Kitchen-Klatter almond flavoring

Cream the sugar and shortening until light and fluffy. Add the eggs and flavorings and beat well. Sift the dry ingredients together and add alternately to the creamed mixture with the buttermilk. Bake in two layer cake pans in a

350-degree oven approximately 25 to 30 minutes.

**Filling**

1 cup sugar  
 1/2 tsp. salt  
 1 cup hot water  
 1 beaten egg yolk  
 3 level Tbls. cornstarch  
 1 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter lemon flavoring

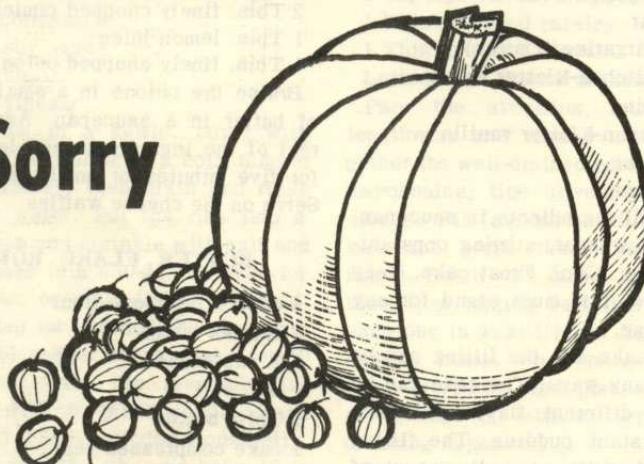
Cook this in the top of your double boiler until thickened, then add:

1/4 cup lemon juice  
 1 cup coconut  
 1/4 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter coconut flavoring

Cook five minutes longer. Cool and spread between layers and over the top of the cake.

—Dorothy

**Sorry**



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Yes, we seem to have missed a flavor or two, somehow. But we're mighty proud of the sixteen versatile, dependable flavors we do make and sell. They're the final touch that can make any cooking or baking a work of art. Not just home-grown, everyday flavors, either, but exotic ones from faraway places, too. They're so inexpensive, so delicious, shouldn't you be sure you have all sixteen?

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(Vanilla comes in both 3-oz. and Jumbo 8-oz.)

Ask your grocer first, however if you can't yet buy these at your store, send \$1.40 for any three 3-oz. bottles. (Jumbo vanilla, \$1.00) We pay the postage.

## KITCHEN-KLATTER FLAVORINGS

Shenandoah, Iowa 51601

**PINEAPPLE BEAN POT**

2 1-lb. cans pork and beans  
 1 8-oz. can pineapple tidbits, drained  
 1/4 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter pineapple flavoring  
 1 small onion, diced  
 1 Tbls. soy sauce  
 1/2 tsp. seasoned salt  
 Combine all ingredients. Spoon into a bean pot or casserole. Bake at 400 degrees for 20 minutes.

This may also be used for a camping dish by combining all ingredients in a heavy skillet. Cook, covered, stirring frequently to keep from sticking, until the flavors are well combined and the mixture is heated through. —Evelyn

**CORNFLAKE-COCONUT COOKIES**

1 cup brown sugar  
 1 cup white sugar  
 1 cup vegetable shortening  
 2 eggs  
 1/4 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter butter flavoring  
 1/2 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter coconut flavoring  
 1 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter vanilla flavoring  
 2 cups flour  
 1/2 tsp. soda  
 2 tsp. baking powder  
 1/2 tsp. salt  
 3/4 cup coconut  
 2 cups cornflakes

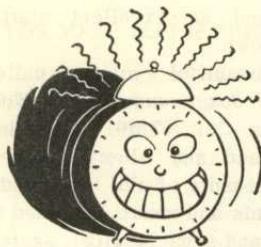
Cream together the sugars and shortening. Add eggs and flavorings and beat well. Sift and add dry ingredients. Lastly, stir in the coconut and cornflakes. Drop onto greased cooky sheet and bake about 10 to 12 minutes at 350 degrees.

—Margery

**STEAK WITH TOMATO SAUCE**

2 lbs. round steak, 1 inch thick  
 1 1/2 tsp. salt  
 1/3 cup flour  
 1/4 cup fat or oil  
 1 onion, sliced  
 1 8-oz. can tomato sauce  
 1 4-oz. can mushrooms (stems and pieces)

Cut meat in serving size pieces; salt; rub with part of flour and pound in remaining flour with meat mallet. Turn over and over, flouring and pounding until all flour is used. Heat fat in skillet. Add meat and brown on both sides. Add onion rings during browning. Pour tomato sauce, 1/2 can water and mushrooms over meat. Cover and bake at 350 degrees for 2 hours, or until tender. Check now and then to be sure there is enough liquid. Serves 6 generous or 8 medium servings. Very good when you have company.



## Stop Killing Time

by  
Joseph Arkin & Estelle Opstbaum

You may not think of yourself as a murderer, but every day, without realizing it, you may be a killer . . . of time!

You probably think of "killing time" as a process of doing any old thing while waiting for something important to happen, but many people kill time every day of their lives in an effort to accomplish what they *must* do. If you are one of those people who are amazed at how much of your work remains unfinished in spite of the fact that you are always working hard, you'll be relieved to discover that there is a way out of your dilemma. Simply keep to the following suggestions to work more efficiently and watch the results!

1 — *Get up 15 minutes earlier to avoid the morning rush.* Former President Eisenhower, early in his career, discovered how to streamline his procedure for getting up, shaving, bathing and having breakfast. For example, by keeping his personal items grouped together ready for use and deciding the night before what he was going to wear the next day, he was able to eliminate "morning fumbling", and arrive on the job feeling more relaxed.

2 — *Take a moment to list the day's tasks.* Then do them in the order of their importance. Many persons go over in their minds a list of duties and appointments for the day while they are bathing and dressing. Productive people save time and make one minute do the work of two by doing two things at once when possible.

3 — *Pinpoint your goals.* Many people waste time and energy on a job simply because they do not have a clear idea of what they want to accomplish or what they are supposed to do.

4 — *Take a step at a time.* Sometimes your ultimate goal can overwhelm you. By whittling it down to a series of minor chores, you'll simplify the whole task.

5 — *Take your coffee break at work.* By doing this, you can often break through on a tough assignment. Keep a jar of instant coffee and some paper hot cups handy. The cups are sanitary

and disposable, and eliminate the bother and wasted time of washing regular glasses and cups.

6 — *Work rapidly.* Tests show that the rapid worker is usually more accurate than the slow, "steady" one. Possibly this is due to the fact that the rapid worker tries out different speeds of working and thus finds the one which is most effective, while the slow worker never really discovers what he is capable of doing.

7 — *Try to beat your deadlines.* This provides extra incentive and may actually increase your efficiency. What's more, you are being affirmative when you set up time limits for yourself, because when you say to yourself, "I know I can do this job by a certain time," chances are you will do it!

8 — *Be sure your working conditions are good.* In general, the temperature should be around 68 degrees and the humidity should be at least 50% for ideal conditions. Lighting is another vital factor to consider; make sure you have enough. In the case of noise, a recent study showed that a series of loud sounds actually increased the efficiency of workers, by causing them to put forth more effort in order to overcome the distraction! And, did you ever try to work in a place in eerie silence?

9 — *Look for shortcuts.* Experiment a little. You may find a new time-saving approach. If you get stuck on a job, take a break or a short walk; it will speed circulation and refresh your mind. Don't be adverse to listening to suggestions of others.

10 — *Motivate yourself.* Set up goals and sub-goals. Let's face it, everyone does the things best that he *wants* to do. Reward yourself on the successful completion of each task.

These are the simple rules. Follow them faithfully, and you'll soon cease to be a *murderer of time*.

Do what you can where you are today with everything you have.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Unimportance is the sensation that comes when you make a mistake and nobody notices it.



Yes, that's all it takes to turn on the radio, and then maybe you'll take 30 minutes to listen while we visit with you about cooking, cleaning, or just catch up on daily happenings and family news.

We enjoy your letters and this is one way you can visit back with us.

If you aren't in the habit of listening, *Take a Minute* and find us on one of these radio stations where we can be heard each week day from Monday through Saturday:

KWPC	Muscatine, Iowa, 860 on your dial — 9:00 A.M.
KSMN	Mason City, Iowa, 1010 on your dial — 9:30 A.M.
KCFI	Cedar Falls, Iowa, 1250 on your dial — 9:00 A.M.
KWBG	Boone, Iowa, 1590 on your dial — 9:00 A.M.
KOUR	Independence, Iowa, 1220 on your dial — 9:30 A.M.
KOAM	Pittsburg, Kans., 860 on your dial — 9:00 A.M.
KWOA	Worthington, Minn., 730 on your dial — 9:30 A.M.
KFEQ	St. Joseph, Mo., 680 on your dial — 9:00 A.M.
KLIK	Jefferson City, Mo., 950 on your dial — 9:30 A.M.
WJAG	Norfolk, Nebr., 780 on your dial — 10:00 A.M.
KVSH	Valentine, Nebr., 940 on your dial — 9:00 A.M.
KHAS	Hastings, Nebr., 1230 on your dial — 9:00 A.M.

### COVER STORY

In Old Sturbridge Village in Massachusetts, the Meetinghouse stands at the head of the Village Green, reminding us that the early New Englanders were people who put first their duty to God, knowing that all else would follow. The Village, with its many interesting authentic buildings, re-creates a way of life a century and a half ago. It is a private nonprofit educational institution which is visited by many thousands of people each year.



## COME, READ WITH ME

by

Armeda Swanson

The joy of music produced in our home has come to us with a piano, and this mother stands in awe as her children, after few lessons, happily give forth with duets and selections by Grieg and Mendelssohn. Naturally, books concerning music caught my eye at the public library.

*The Heritage of Music* (The Viking Press, \$6) by Katherine B. Shippen and Anca Seidlova combines deep knowledge with highly readable prose to trace primitive music to the sophisticated compositions of today. Man has been surrounded by sounds of nature from the very first; the beating of rain, rushing of wind, pounding of waves on the shore, and singing of birds. As man imitated their steady rhythms, he was making music. The first people who tried to understand music were the Greeks, who called it a divine discovery. It was Ambrose, Bishop of Milan, composer of many original hymns, who said that a hymn is a song in praise of the Lord.

Chapters on the world's great composers make absorbing reading. It was in London in 1743 that *The Messiah* by



These smiles show that Jon and Ann Swanson are enjoying their piano lessons.

Handel was given with King George II in the audience. So enthralled was the King with the "Hallelujah" chorus that he rose to his feet, the audience following. Two centuries later, audiences still rise when they hear the glorious "Hallelujah" chorus. The deep religious feeling of Johan Sebastian Bach was shown in his *St. Matthew Passion*. Franz Joseph Haydn developed an orchestra which was the ancestor of the symphonic orchestras of today. Humbly-born Beethoven, who battled deafness and poverty, was able to compose the magnificent *Fifth Symphony*. Franz Schubert was said to have transformed the piano keys into singing voices. As a child, Chopin responded to music with tears because he loved it so. Today, his compositions are a goal of piano students. Franz Liszt is remembered for his *Hungarian Rhapsodies*. The whole world marveled at *Tristan und Isolde* and *Die Meistersinger*, operas by Richard Wagner.

Certainly the authors of *The Heritage of Music* have made people of past times come to life and present their contributions to our culture.

*American Composers of Our Time* (Thomas Y. Crowell Co., \$4.50) by Joseph Machlis offers an introduction to the music of the American school by selecting sixteen composers who have made substantial contributions to the field of American composition.

The art of Edward Mac Dowell, composer of *To a Water Lily*, showed the world that our country had come of age, musically speaking. A gifted composer, George Gershwin performed his *Rhapsody in Blue* in Aeolian Hall on Lincoln's Birthday in 1924. Howard Hanson, director of the Eastman School of Music, has done much for the cause of the American composer. Born in Wahoo, Nebraska, he had the advantage of growing up in an environment where music was appreciated and feels he

received an excellent start in his hometown.

A beautiful volume called *Best Loved Songs and Hymns* (World Publishing Co., \$7.50) edited by James Morehead and Albert Morehead is a new treasury of old, loved and familiar in words and music. Included are classical and semiclassical, sacred music, anthems, popular airs, and work songs. Written in four-part harmony for piano, guitar, organ, accordion and ukelele, there are researched musical and historical notes. For instance, *The Old Rugged Cross* sold more than twenty million copies within thirty years of its publication. *All Through the Night* is a beautiful folk song from the people of Wales. Katherine Lee Bates, who wrote *America the Beautiful*, viewed the "spacious skies" above the "fruited plains" from the summit of Pike's Peak. An important musical treasury is *Best Loved Songs and Hymns*.

A happy childhood memory is "sing-and-play" time around the piano with uncles strumming instruments, Mother and aunts harmonizing, and a gentle grandma in the background keeping time with work-worn hand. Now we try to instill in our children these same happy memories.

## WHEN CAN I STOP THANKING THEE?

When can I stop thanking Thee?  
When I see showered on earth  
benefits I cannot count:  
a boiling pot, upon the hearth;  
sun gleaming like rainbows  
through my kitchen pane,  
quite as reassuring as  
the rainbow after rain.

Can I stop thanking Thee  
when the late shadows fall  
and Thy grace and mercy  
has been a cover for it all?  
Or when a letter from a friend  
writes, words that I have penned  
to her, have brought a glow  
that warmed her heart through  
(and so helped me too)?

Oh, Lord, there is so much  
I humbly say I will  
not quit thanking Thee at all.  
I know this is Thy will.

—Ethel Tenhoff

## HELPING HANDS

When Junior helps me with the dishes,  
He dries and puts them on the  
shelf;  
And it takes only twice as long,  
As when I do them by myself.

—Gladise Kelly



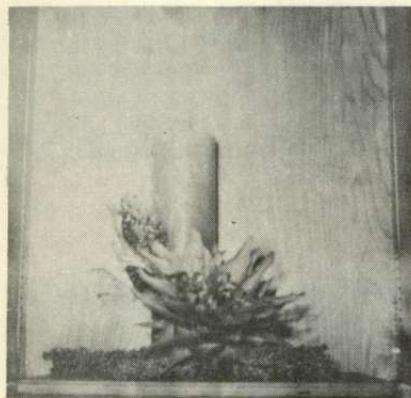
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## A CENTERPIECE FOR THE FLOWERLESS MONTHS

by  
Shirley Wenzel

An attractive centerpiece may be fashioned by combining a large candle, milo, a few leaves and an exotic "flower" made from an artichoke. Wouldn't this be a welcome addition to your home during this cold month?

You must begin with the flower. Purchase an artichoke, and do not refrigerate it, but keep it at room temperature until it is wilted and pliable. Cut off most of the stem, leaving only enough for a fastener.

Using round toothpicks, begin with the bottom row of petals, pulling the petal down so it is quite slanted downward, and place the toothpick on top of the petal, pushing it firmly into the heart of the artichoke. Each toothpick serves to hold one petal in place. Slant the two bottom rows of petals downward.

After doing two rows, dry slowly in a warm place, keeping the toothpicks intact.

Prop the remaining rows of petals open, waiting a few days between groups to dry each group thoroughly. Your job is finished when you come to the beautiful, feather-soft petals of the center.

When the petals are a rich brown tone with a patina you may remove the toothpicks. Drill a hole in the stem, if you'd like to have a wire for attaching to your centerpiece.

Obtain a piece of wood or styrofoam for a base. The candle which is a soft shade of moss green may be made by melting old orange, yellow and green holiday candles and molding this in a metal form such as the three-inch diameter duct pipe I purchased from a furnace installer. Wire some pieces of milo or some leaves from the dime store together to "climb" your candle.

Arrange all of your materials together on the base, adding extra heads of milo where needed.

## LEARN BY DOING

A little girl marched into a bank and handed the teller a \$1 bill, saying, "Would you please change that to nickels?"

Taking her nickels to a table, she counted them carefully. Five minutes later she returned to the window. "Would you change these into dimes?"

A few minutes later back she came to get the dimes changed into quarters. When she returned with the quarters and asked for half dollars, the teller was moved to ask, "What in the world are you doing?"

"Learning to count money," she replied briskly, and left with her half dollars.



## BET HE CAN'T

If you still believe that all "artificial" sweeteners are alike, and that taking out the calories also takes out the sweetness, try this simple test on your sweet-loving husband.

Blindfold him, then give him two cups of coffee: one sweetened with sugar, one sweetened with Kitchen-Klatter No-Calorie Sweetener. Then defy him to tell you which one was loaded with calories, and which contained NOT A SINGLE ONE.

He'll assure you that Kitchen-Klatter Sweetener does the same fine job of sweetening, even though the calories are gone. And he'll tell you there was no hint of bitterness or unpleasant aftertaste. Just natural sweetness.

If you're watching calories, wouldn't this be a pleasant way to do it? Works just as well in anything you bake, or cook, or on cereals or fruit. Get it at your grocer's.



# KITCHEN-KLATTER NO-CALORIE SWEETENER

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### THE HALL OF FLAME

"Oh's", "Ah's", and superlatives were the expressions of the hundreds who viewed the Hall of Flame at the American Legion Country Club in Shenandoah, Iowa, one day last November.

Thirty table settings were featured, ranging from those in formal delicate linens and satins to the casual patio-type materials. Heirlooms, antiques, collectors' items from foreign countries — all were used to make this display a thing of beauty and color.

It might have been a show sponsored by a club in a metropolitan area. Actually, it was produced by about 50 women in the Shenandoah Home and Garden Club. Its success should inspire women in other localities who have similar interests, but no organization to work through, to do something similar.

The purposes of this club, organized in 1953, are: To encourage the devel-

opment of gardening; to develop home and grounds; to further civic beauty. The money realized on the Hall of Flame will be used to those ends.

One of the club's focal points is the city library, where they take responsibility for the planters at the entrance. They also provide art exhibits for the library.

Trying to make Shenandoah a place of beauty, they hang flowering baskets from the lightpoles in the business area every spring. They have also encouraged the various business enterprises to use planters in front of their stores. The Shenandoah business district is much more flowery and gala than it was before the Home and Garden Club encouraged the community to "pretty-up" and "flower-up".

While the job is not completely done, it is progressing. Women tend, with a gentle pressure, to improve the towns in which they live.

The club members visit such table-setting displays in nearby cities — not to copy — but for inspiration. Table settings in any region depend on what local women can produce in the way of glassware, china or pottery, napery, and everything else that goes into setting a table. Often ingenuity and inspiration can count for more than the exotic materials used.

In our small town of Shenandoah, these displays have attracted from over 200 to more than 500 guests at \$1.00 a ticket. That means that what the guests see must be something unusual and beautiful.

Mrs. Joe Van Buskirk, retiring president, and Mrs. Don Moffet, second vice-president of the Home and Garden Club, helped in the writing of this article. All the pictures were taken by Margery Driftmier Strom.

(More pictures on next page.)

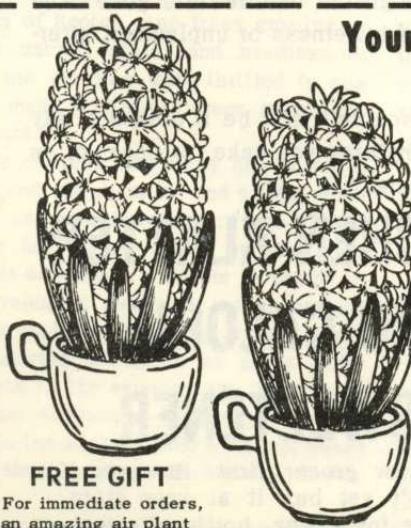
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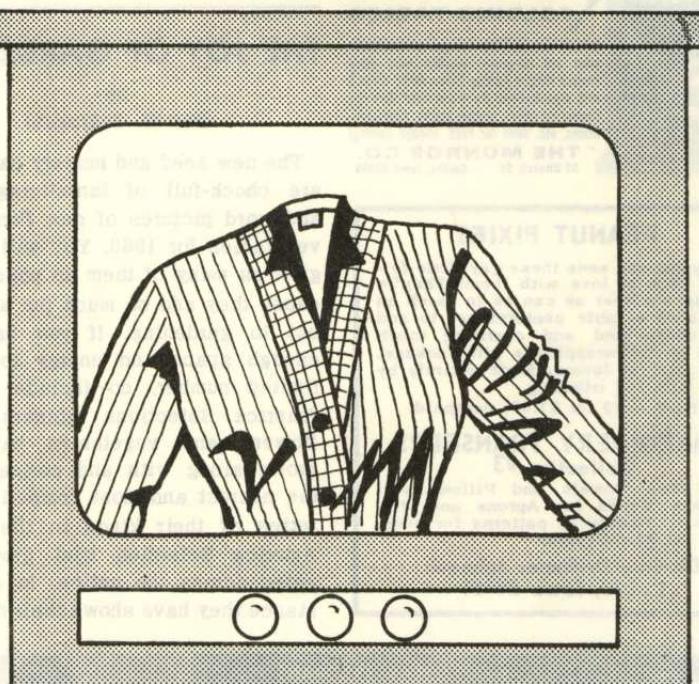
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Shenandoah, Iowa 51601



## Brought to you in FULL, LIVING COLOR

Your new colored clothes needn't turn dull and old-looking . . . not any more!

**Kitchen-Klatter Safety Bleach** is tailor-made for prints and colors as well as whites. It keeps them all bright, and its gentle action (no chlorine!) protects them against the bleach-rot you fear when you use harsh liquid bleaches.

Even delicate synthetics are perfectly safe in this wonderful safety bleach! In fact, everything that's washable is bleachable in

## Kitchen-Klatter Safety Bleach

**WIDENING HORIZONS — Concluded**

itudes are taught around the dinner table just as surely as if we took out a chart which said, "This is what we believe."

It was just a chance conversation at the grocery store which led us on this search for the importance of conversation at the dinner table. Our thanks to the unknown educator and to my friend for helping to widen our family's horizons.

**FIRST CHOICE!**

Send For  
**FREE**  
DIRECT PRICE  
CATALOG

QUALITY  
**MONROE**  
FOLDING TABLES

DIRECT-from-FACTORY savings, quality equipment and complete selection have made modern Monroe Folding Tables FIRST CHOICE with organizations the world over! Also big savings on chairs, storage trucks, risers, partitions, etc. Send for FREE 40-page catalog!

**THE MONROE CO.**  
51 Church St. Celfax, Iowa 50054

**PEANUT PIXIES**

Everyone who sees these gay little fellows falls in love with them! They're unique — clever as can be to perch on plants or a table centerpiece, to add the unexpected and charming touch when you're wrapping a gift package, or to use for favors. Made entirely by hand with red trimming.

ONLY — 12 for \$1.00, postpaid.

**EMBROIDERY TRANSFERS**

Collection #3

NEW Tea Towels and Pillowcases; Kitchen Motifs for Aprons and Pot-holders; Variety of patterns for every use. \$1.00 postpaid.

Dorothy Driftmier Johnson  
Lucas, Iowa 50151



The gardens of The Cloisters provide beautiful settings for many Medieval statues and fountains. Margery visited The Cloisters when she was in New York City in December.

**THE JOY OF GARDENING**

by  
*Eva M. Schroeder*

The new seed and nursery catalogues are chock-full of tantalizing photos and word pictures of new flowers and vegetables for 1966. You will want to grow as many of them as possible because they add so much fun and interest to gardening. If you have only enough space and energy to grow a limited number, do include the All-America Selections winners. These flowers and vegetables have been grown along with and compared with the nearest and most competitive varieties of their kinds in the 26 All-America Selection trial grounds located across the nation. In every instance they have shown their desirability.

ity and superiority over existing varieties.

A cosmos called "Red Sunset" is truly well named because the 2-inch, semi-double flowers are the colors of a red-gold sunset. We grew them last year in front of a row of yellow Climax marigolds and they were sensational. You might wish to try this combination too.

*Bright Butterflies* snapdragon is different from the conventional snapdragon in that the florets are open-faced and do not have the conventional tubular throats. They come in all the bright snapdragon colors and are excitingly beautiful to grow. A new marigold called "Spun Yellow" grows about a foot tall and produces masses of big double blooms very early in the season. It comes quickly from seeds sown right in the garden.

If you like pansies but have not been enthusiastic about trying to grow them, then try the new *Majestic Giants*. Last February I planted a packet of seeds and had blooming plants by June 30. They bloomed merrily away through the hot summer months and there were still blooms on them when we got our first snow on Nov. 25. The flowers have long, stout stems and are more weather resistant than other types that we have tried. Seed started indoors early will make blooming-sized plants by early summer and you get a wealth of plants from just one packet.

A delightful companion plant for these pansies is a Sweet William called "Red Monarch". The plants will bloom the first season from seed if planted in February too. They grow only 10 inches tall and bear heads of single scarlet flowers. Verbena *Amethyst* is a lovely sky-blue color with a white eye. Start the seeds indoors early to get a longer season of bloom.

Seeds of the All-America Selection winners are available at leading seed dealers across the country. Order early and by name. All packets will bear the AAS label, assuring you of the finest quality from qualified growers.

**NEW MAGIC**

The snow falls softly, haloing the maid;

Entwining bits of fragile crystal lace  
In tousled curls close to a small girl's  
face,

And glinting locks of matrons grey and  
staid.

There is new magic on the time-worn  
street

For anyone whom we may chance to  
meet!

—Thelma Allinder

**6 PIPS OF BEAUTIFUL, HARDY, FRAGRANT****Lily of the Valley**

Every Woman Loves  
Lily of the Valley in  
Bouquets & Corsages

ALL 6 for only  
**25¢**  
Ppd.

MASSES OF DAINTY, FRAGRANT, WHITE FLOWERS  
ON DARK GREEN, GLOSSY FOLIAGE



Henry Field's  
**SPECIAL  
OFFER**

Lily of the Valley does well in open, warm locations, but thrives in shade, and grows only 8" to 10" high, so it is ideal for shady spots where few other plants will grow. If you have a neglected corner that is a weed haven, Lily of the Valley will crowd out the weeds. If you have a slope difficult to mow, Lily of the Valley will cover it with low-growing plants that don't need mowing. If you have a bare spot under a tree, Lily of the Valley will fill it with beauty. It grows almost without care, lives for years, multiplies fast, and transplants easily.

This is a special low-priced offer to win new friends. (Regular catalog price for this many is 65¢.) This offer will not be repeated this season, so order now. Sorry, we must limit orders to \$1.

"For Over 70 Years" —

**HENRY FIELD Seed & Nursery Co.**  
7921 Oak St., Shenandoah, Iowa 51601

I enclose ..... for ..... Lily of the  
Valley pips, sent postpaid to my door.

Check here for big, free catalog.

Name. \_\_\_\_\_

Address. \_\_\_\_\_

P.O. \_\_\_\_\_ State. \_\_\_\_\_ (Zip No.)

**FEBRUARY DEVOTIONS — Concluded**

until we are sure our hearts are filled with real agape (Christian love). Then we will have a motive for living, a reason to work for peace, a guide to action, a reason for courage, and the will to be strong — strong enough to do that which needs doing.

In Katherine Lee Bates' "America the Beautiful" we find the words "and crown thy good with brotherhood." Since "crown" means to top anything, we may say then that we are told to give brotherhood first place in our good deeds. *Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.*

"Be strong. It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong, how hard the battle goes, the day, how long. Faint not, fight on! Tomorrow comes the song. *Be strong! Be strong!*"

**Leader:**

Today I shall stretch forth my hands and I shall share  
My bounties with the world's less fortunate;  
I shall have a part in the teaching of the world,  
The feeding of its poor,  
The clothing of its naked, shivering ones.

With my help shall tortured flesh be healed;  
Then — only then,  
Can I endure my warmth and light and food;  
Then only shall I dare to kneel and pray  
For One World, one brotherhood.

—(from World Outlook)

**Hymn: "Soldiers of Christ Arise".**

**Prayers from Over the World:** (To be given responsively by the two who read the Scriptures, giving the author of each. Pause a moment or two after each one, so that all may make their personal petitions.)

"O Lord, reform thy world — beginning with me."

—A Chinese Christian's Prayer

"O God, never suffer us to think that we can stand by ourselves, and not need Thee." —John Donne

"Great Spirit, help me never to judge another until I have walked in his moccasins for two weeks."

—Sioux Indian Prayer

"O God, help us not to despise or oppose that which we do not understand." —William Penn

**First Reader:** (Reads the first verse; second reader, the last verse.)

If I don't, who will?

Oh, God! What shall I do?

Grant me wisdom — grant me courage — Help me to know thy will!

Help me to know thy will —

To do thy will;

To love as Christ has loved me.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hear our prayer. —Jerry Walker

**Readers in Unison:** Amen.

**Hymn:** "O Gracious Father of Mankind", verses 1 and 2, or other suitable hymn.

**Benediction:** Dear Lord and Father of mankind, drop Thy still dews of quietness till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of Thy peace. Amen

\*\*\*\*\*

**THOUGHT FOR A FRIEND**

I had a thought  
for a friend and brought  
it to my friend, to say,  
"May things go right!  
May your heart be light  
and beauty grace your way!"

If friend would take  
the thought and make  
it pleasant company  
like a beam of sun  
or a dream begun,  
what happiness for me!

—Helen Harrington

**"DIRTY WEATHER"**

That's the phrase used by sailors to describe storms at sea. And it fits our weather, this time of year, doesn't it?

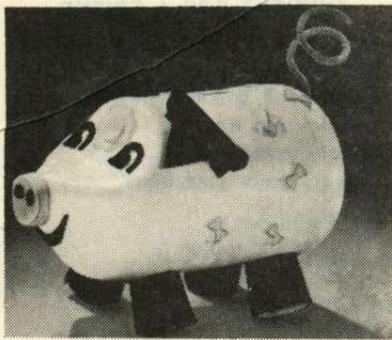
Slush from salted sidewalks seems to get tracked into every room in the house. Wet gloves, groping for light switches, make their marks on the walls. Overshoes drip. Snowsuits can practically stand by themselves.

Thank heaven for **Kitchen-Klatter Kleaner!** This miracle worker goes into solution quick as a wink, even in hardest water. And it's death on dirt: in the washer, the sink, or the scrub bucket. Never leaves scum or froth, either, to rinse away later.

So clean up easily . . . and thoroughly . . . during this "dirty weather" season. Reach for hard-working

**KITCHEN-KLATTER KLEANER**

"You go through the motions . . .  
KITCHEN-KLATTER KLEANER does the work!"



## DON'T throw away those plastic bottles

Turn them into exciting gifts and crafts like Priscilla the Piggy Bank (above)!



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In this new book of  
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PLASTICS IDEAS  
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## Tasty PURPLE BEAN

**"Royalty"**  
10c  
POSTPAID

- SUPERB FLAVOR
- STRINGLESS
- EXTRA TENDER
- VERY EARLY

**Big Packet of Seeds for only**

POSTPAID

Surely the most delicious bean we've ever grown in our trial grounds! Its full, round pods (5" to 6" long) are unusually tender, stringless and absolutely luscious! You'll love "Royalty" fresh, canned or frozen. Uncooked it's purple, but, after about 2 minutes in boiling water, it turns a rich, bright green. Easy-to-care-for bushes only 12" to 16" tall. Germinates in colder soil than other varieties; earliest bearing bush bean we know of. Let us prove it's as good as we say... just send 10¢ in coin for a generous packet (approx. 100 seeds)... then get set for a real treat! But do hurry! (Sorry, limit 1 packet per family: seed is scarce!)

### LUCILE'S LETTER - Concluded

living with their children, but after reading these letters I can see plainly enough that this idea has nothing to do with reality.

The sense of loneliness expressed in these letters is impossible to convey. "I'm grateful to be able to write to you," one woman said, "because I feel that no one wants to hear anything about my loneliness. You are never supposed to mention your terrible sense of loss. My children loved their father dearly but they just don't want to hear anything about the way I feel now that he is gone."

The condition of shock that one experiences when her husband dies without an instant's warning was also mentioned in countless letters.

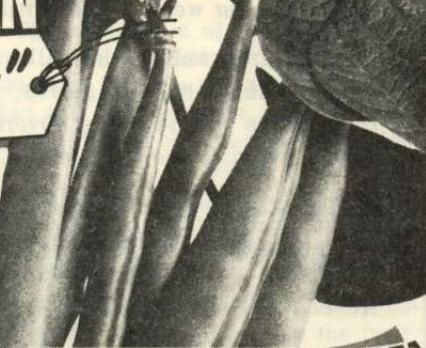
"It's been four years now," one woman wrote, "and I still feel in a state of shock. My children and my friends and my minister have all been so good to me and I appreciate their kindness, but I still feel that everything is unreal and I keep looking out the window expecting to see my husband coming in from chorng."

I wish that I could reach out and touch the hands of every woman who wrote to me. All we can do is simply to try and keep going as best we can, to remember that we are not alone in our sorrow and to extend to others our compassion and understanding.

"The moment we cease to hold each other, the moment we break faith with one another, the sea engulfs us and the light goes out."

With gratitude and affection —

Lucile



	
<b>HENRY FIELD Seed &amp; Nursery Co.</b> 7959 Oak St., SHENANDOAH, IOWA 51601	
Sure, here's 10¢ for a big seed packet of the purple bean "Royalty." Also send big new Spring Catalog, free.	
NAME _____	ADDRESS _____
CITY _____	STATE _____
(ZIP NO.)	

"For Over 70 Years" — — — — —

### FREDERICK'S LETTER - Concluded

fore New York City had all of its power back.

Believe me, it was quite a night, and one that will be talked about for years to come. One of the few towns to have any power that night was a short distance from here. In that town the local engineer in charge of a publicly owned power station had installed, some months before, a few strategically located jet engines. They were engines of the type used on airplanes, and they were used to run the big turbines until the emergency was over. At the time he had bought and installed the jet engines for emergency use, he had been severely ridiculed, but that one big night of blackout proved him right a hundred times over. The very people who had criticized the engineer were the first to be loud in their praise, for that was the only town for miles and miles around that had lights that night.

The night the lights went out and we learned how all of us were affected by it in one way or another, Betty reminded me of the familiar poem by John Donne. These lines describe how much all of us depend upon one another all of the time:

"No man is an island entire of itself;  
Every man is a piece of the continent,  
a part of the main."

If a clod be washed into the sea, Europe is the less

As though a promontory were,  
As though a manor or thy friends or of thine own were.

Every man's death diminishes me.  
Therefore, never send to know for whom the bell tolls.  
It tolls for thee!"

Sincerely,

*Frederick*

If you do everything in the order of its importance you will progress faster, find much more contentment in your work and save considerable valuable time.

## HERE'S AN EASY FAST WAY TO RAISE \$35.00 AND MORE



### FOR YOUR CHURCH OR GROUP

Just imagine! Your group can raise all the money you need, easily, quickly, without it cost to you! I'll send your group in advance — a supply of my gorgeous no-iron never-laundry 54" x 72" Polyethylene Tablecloths. Look like luxurious linen, wipe clean with damp cloth. Have 10 members each sell 10 Tablecloths at only \$1 each; keep \$35 cash for your treasury, send me balance of proceeds. **Never Spend a Penny of Your Own Money!** Take up to 60 days; we give credit on Tablecloths. You risk nothing to try my amazing tested plan, used by more than 100,000 organizations.

Rush name, address for details of my Plan which **FREE!** brings you fast cash for your group... sent **FREE**, no obligation whatsoever. Write TODAY to **ANNA WADE, Dept. 420cb, Lynchburg, Va.**

## "Little Ads"

If you have something to sell try this "Little Ad" Department. Over 150,000 people read this magazine every month. Rate 15¢ a word, payable in advance. When counting words count each initial in name and address. Count Zip Code as one word. Rejection rights reserved. Note deadlines very carefully.

April ads due February 10.  
May ads due March 10.  
June ads due April 10.

**THE DRIFTMIER COMPANY**  
Shenandoah, Iowa 51601

**YOUR CHURCH OR GROUP** can raise \$40.00 — more! Easy, fast! Have 10 members each sell only ten \$1.00 beautiful new placemat sets. Keep \$40 for treasury. No money needed. Free samples. Parti-Mats, Dept. 19B6, Prairie du Chien, Wis. 53821.

**OUT OF PRINT BOOKSHOP**, KK-Montford, Asheville, N. C. Send Wants.

**YOUR CHURCH OR GROUP** can raise \$50.00 and more, easy and fast. Have 10 members each sell only twenty 50¢ packages my lovely luxurious Prayer Grace Table Napkins. Keep \$50 for your treasury. No money needed. Free Samples. Anna Wade, Dept. 419CB, Lynchburg, Va. 24505.

**WILL YOU TEST** new items in your home? Surprisingly big pay. Latest conveniences for home, car. Send no money. Just your name. Kristee, 165, Akron, Ohio.

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**MACHINE QUILTING**: Stamped envelope for prices. Mrs. Horace Waltz, Route 2, Red Oak, Iowa 51566.

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**NEW! THE CANDY COOKBOOK!** 140 pages of tempting recipes. Fully illustrated. Details Free. ROSE, Box 402-K, Burlington, Iowa.

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## ARTHRITIS & RHEUMATISM

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The Midwest Clinic has just produced a new book loaded with useful facts about arthritis and rheumatism. It goes into detail about the types of arthritis and rheumatism and gives you interesting information on Mineral Water Therapy and physical medicine.

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We know you'll find our new, free book very important to you and your health ... it may open a new way of life for you ... just send the coupon today.

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Please send me your FREE book on Arthritis and Rheumatism ... No obligation ... No salesman will call.

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**SCHOOL DAYS RECORDS AND MEMORIES BOOKS**. \$1.25 each postpaid. Due to many requests, we are now making School Days available to fund raising groups. Write for details. Kingslea Crafts, Box 165, Taylor Ridge, Illinois.

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Free Scissors, dpt. S-41, Box 662, St. Louis, Mo.

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**\$50.00 — \$100.00 WEEK** possible, sewing, assembling, our products for stores. Everything furnished! United, 3173-NKK Delaware, Indianapolis, Indiana.

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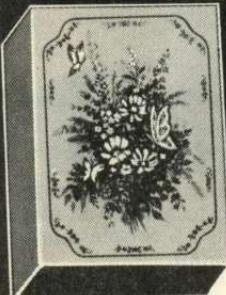
It costs you nothing to try

## \$100.00 IS YOURS

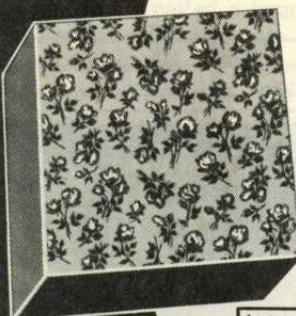
for selling only 100 boxes of our Parchment Magic All Occasion assortment. You make \$1.00 for selling 1 box, \$2.00 for 2 boxes, \$10.00 for 10 boxes, etc. You can make a few dollars or hundreds of dollars. All you do is call on neighbors, friends and relatives anywhere in your spare time. Everyone needs and buys Greeting Cards.

Cut out entire Business Reply Coupon below — mail it today

— and free samples of personalized stationery — plus other leading Greeting Card box assortments will be sent you immediately on approval. No experience necessary.



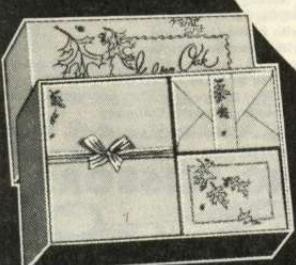
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ASSORTMENT  
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DELUXE EVERYDAY  
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ENSEMBLE  
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IT COSTS  
YOU  
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TO TRY

Last year some folks made only \$25 to \$50 while others made \$150 — \$250 — \$500 and more selling our entire line of greeting cards. Many church groups, organizations, schools, lodges, etc. do this year after year.



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STATIONERY ENSEMBLE  
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matching envelopes.  
Just lovely

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COUPON AT RIGHT

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FOLD OVER, SEAL  
AND MAIL TODAY
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Envelope Necessary

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Dept. N-30

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Name \_\_\_\_\_

Apt.  
No. \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip Code \_\_\_\_\_

If writing for an organization, give its name here \_\_\_\_\_

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