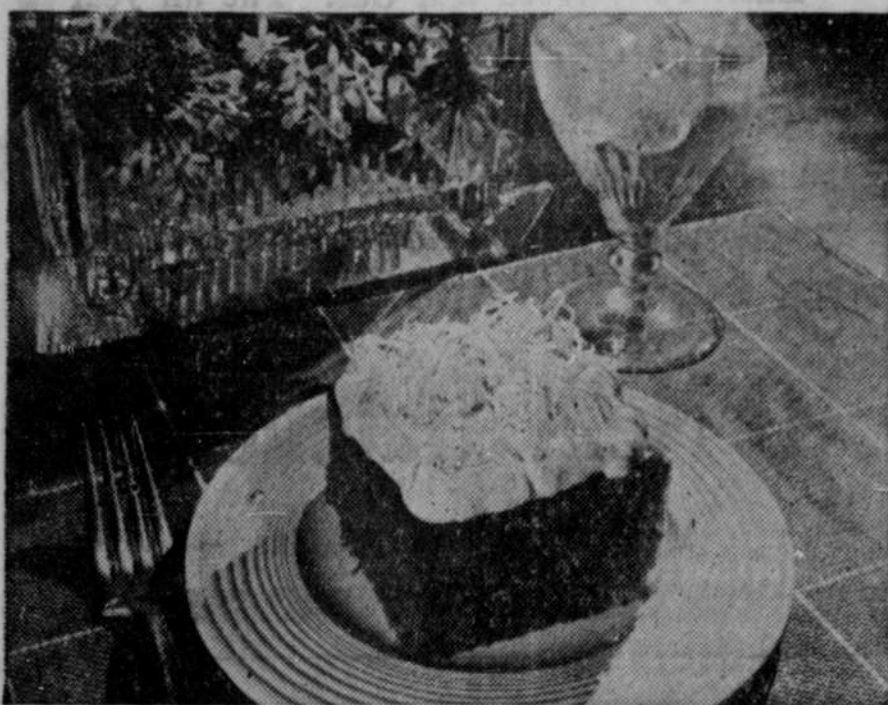


# Household News

by Lynn Chambers



FILLED WITH SPICE 'N' EVERYTHING NICE . . .  
(See Recipes Below)

### REFRESHMENTS PLUS!

Summer nears. You think of lots of things—new, crisp, cool clothes . . . vacation trips . . . gardening . . . and yes, even parties, especially gay ones that call for a minimum of "home work."

I think I understand. You love to have people in your home. In spite of the warmth of June days, you want those of your friends who remain in town to drop by often for conversation, relaxation and refreshments. But, of course, you want what you serve to be easy to make, delicious, entirely different from anything that you've ever served before, and economical. In the last two of these points, I've found homemakers hold a unanimous opinion.

So today I'm going to give you what I think are ace-high ideas on easy entertaining. I'm sure you'll find the recipes worth trying.

Dessert bridge parties will do wonders to round up the "Mrs." crowd who feel free, after feeding hubby and the children, to don dress-up frocks and skip out for dessert and an afternoon of fun.

If your friends don't play bridge, substitute another hobby, but the serving of dessert upon the arrival of guests can nevertheless be carried out.

Serving dessert when guests arrive gives the hostess lots of leeway. She doesn't have to keep in mind that her friends will be going home to dinner soon, as she does with later-on refreshments. And, she can provide a really filling dessert.

Pictured at the top of the column is a dessert which I'm sure will answer your desires. It's

### Tropical Gingerbread.

- 2 eggs
- 3/4 cup brown sugar
- 3/4 cup pure molasses
- 3/4 cup melted shortening
- 2 1/2 cups flour
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1 cup boiling water
- 2 teaspoons ginger
- 1 1/2 teaspoons cinnamon
- 1/2 teaspoon cloves
- 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
- 1/2 teaspoon baking soda
- 1/2 teaspoon salt

Add beaten eggs to the sugar, molasses, and melted shortening; then add the dry ingredients which have been mixed and sifted, and lastly the hot water. Bake in small individual pans, or in a greased pan, in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) for 30 to 40 minutes. Top with whipped cream and sprinkle with shredded coconut.

With this dessert, you'll want to serve a beverage . . . coffee, tea or perhaps an iced drink of fresh fruit mixture.

Vanilla mousse is the basis for a number of appetizing desserts, and is a good party refreshment in itself. Among the many variations are peanut brittle and chocolate fudge mousses.

To make the vanilla mousse, fold one cup of confectioners' sugar and two teaspoons of vanilla into one quart of heavy cream that has been whipped. Fold in four egg whites which are stiffly beaten.

Spread the mousse into two large refrigerator ice trays and place in the freezing compartment of your refrigerator, or, freeze in your ice

### LYNN SAYS:

In thinking of party foods, I remembered these few suggestions my mother passed on to me. Maybe you'll find them helpful.

To remove pecan meats whole, cover the shells with boiling water and let them stand until cold before cracking them.

Chocolate cakes usually call for unsweetened chocolate. This blends with the cake mixture much better if it is cut in small pieces and melted, rather than grated.

Rhubarb juice is a good substitute for iced tea as a basis for iced fruit drinks.

# Historical Highlights

by Elmo Scott Watson

### Memorial to McGuffey

VISIT the campus of Miami university in Oxford, Ohio, and you will see there the statue of "the most popular American of the Nineteenth century, the man who had the largest influence in determining the thoughts and ideals of the American people during that period and the man to whose work many great Americans of the present day pay tribute as being the fountain of their inspiration to aspire and to achieve."

It is appropriate that this statue should have been unveiled on June 14, Flag day. For it is in our public schools that American children learn to repeat "I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the republic for which it stands; one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all," and this statue is the likeness of "the man who educated young America—the Schoolmaster of a Nation."

His name was William Holmes McGuffey and his \$10,000 statue has been erected at Miami because it was there that he, as a professor of languages, wrote the first and second of his famous readers—the first in



WILLIAM H. MCGUFFEY

1836 and the second in 1837. McGuffey had recognized the dearth of reading materials in the common schools of his time. So he decided to do something about it.

He had a keen literary sense and was able to select from a wide range of authors much that appealed to young minds. It was this selection that caused him to name his books the McGuffey Eclectic Readers. Humor is absent from them all—from the first reader in which the smallest children learned their ABCs and were fascinated by the quaint woodcuts of birds and animals, to the New Sixth, a 456-page volume of solid and forbidding text, described on the fly-leaf as "Exercises of Theoretical Reading with Introductory Rules and Examples."

McGuffey sold all rights to his first reader for \$1,000 to its publishers, Truman and Smith of Cincinnati, good cheer and a bright outlook on things. I would like to have known him better, and instinctively turned my gaze up stream. The old man had made a strike in the pool above our clump of willows and was playing the fish with surprising agility.

"Take the case of Clinton Shepard," Harry was saying. "You've heard of Clinton Shepard, of course?"

I nodded. "Oil king, wasn't he? Made millions in oil, controlled the Shepard Oil Company and a half dozen others. Ruined his health from overwork, as I remember."

"That's right," Harry agreed. "Old man Shepard was one of the country's richest men. Made his start in oil and became a power in the financial world. A million or two wasn't enough. He wanted to be the richest man in the world, to have the most power. And he pretty near realized his ambition.

"When the crash came in '29, Shepard lost a pile. His health was reduced to about seven million dollars. Tough, eh? Well, it near drove the old boy crazy. He went around like a wild man, earned a nickname for himself. 'Skinflint' Shepard they called him. And the name was appropriate. Shepard was a skunk when it came to a business deal. Some of the things to which he'd resort to make a dollar would put a beggar to shame.

"Well, the pace he was going couldn't last. His health began to give out. One day his physician, a Doctor Harkins, ambushed the old man in his office and talked to him straight from the shoulder.

"You've got to quit," says the doc. "You can't last much longer at this rate. You're dying by inches."

"Yeah?" says Shepard, "and what would you suggest, Doc?"

"I'd suggest," says the doc, "that you go away and rest for awhile."

"Shepard laughed harshly at this. 'Yeah, that's great advice, Doc,' says he. 'That's great! Go off and forget business—and let the business go to hell without me, eh? Then where'd I be?'

"The doc colored up a little at this. He wasn't in such good health himself. He was a kindly old coot, had devoted his entire life to the service of others.

"Where'd you be?" says the doc quietly. "You'd be in good health and you'd know what it was to live, to get something out of life. 'What,

# STORY OF THE WEEK

## Taking Advice

By KARL GRAYSON

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

HARRY EVANS and I had fished that morning along the course of Otter creek, in the fast water below the beaver pond. At noon we sprawled on a grassy bank in the shade of a willow clump and prepared to eat our lunch.

I had finished one of the half-dozen sandwiches with which Harry's wife had filled my haversack, and was beginning to know a deep contentment. It was pleasant sitting there with the clear water of Otter creek rushing by at our feet, with a cooling, fragrant breeze brushing our cheeks, with a plentiful supply of sandwiches at hand.

For a time we sat in silence, concerned only with the business of emptying our haversacks. But presently Harry raised his head and looked across the river. Following the direction of his gaze I saw a man, slowly approaching along the opposite bank. He was an oldish man, gray and wrinkled. The skill with which he handled his fly rod pronounced him an angler of no mean accomplishments.

At length he was directly opposite us, and paused to greet Harry with a familiar salutation. There was a friendliness about the man that held an instantaneous appeal, and when he passed I asked Harry who he was.

"Oh, just an old-timer who lives in a shack up in the woods. Like him?" I nodded, laughing. "Well, I hardly had a chance to study him much, but I must confess there was something about him I liked. He seemed strangely satisfied and contented with life."

"That's it," Harry agreed. "When you run across a chap like that you begin to feel good, an' think that things ain't maybe so bad as they seem."

Harry had about hit the nail on the head, so to speak. The angler's attitude had radiated confidence and



The skill with which he handled his fly rod pronounced him an angler of no mean accomplishments.

"Not much more than the market news," I admitted. My eyes were still on the figure of the old angler. "So I guessed wrong, did I? Well, who is the old guy? I'd like to meet and have a talk with him. He looks interesting."

"Him?" said Harry. "Who is he? Why, that's old Doc Harkins. Doc, you see, had sense enough to follow old Skinflint's advice. And as far as I can figure he's getting a lot more out of life than Shepard an' most everyone else."

he goes on, 'is it that you're after in this life, anyhow, Mr. Shepard? What is it that we're all working for? What is success, anyhow? What is it that we want? Well, I have an idea it's contentment, freedom from worry, peace of mind, appreciation of the little things, a fine, healthy body—things that money won't and can't buy.'

"Old Shepard went into spasms of laughter at this. He couldn't see the doc's point of view at all. 'Just like a story book, eh, doc?' says he. 'Well, listen, you old pill peddler, why don't you follow your own advice and see how you like it? It's all very fine for you to sit here in a nice, comfortable office with all the conveniences of modern civilization at your beck and call and tell some poor cuss like me to go up in the wilderness and hibernate for a year or two. Sure, that's easy. Easy for you. Well, how'd you like to have to leave your business flat? How'd you like to have to take your own medicine? Say, I'll bet you haven't been out of the city once in ten years' time.'

"Doc Harkins didn't have much to say to this. But he stuck to his point. He was a medical man, and he knew that unless old Skinflint got away from business, breathed in some good fresh air and occupied his mind with something else besides stocks and bonds, he couldn't keep going.

"Secretly, old Skinflint knew it, too. He knew the doc was right. Just stubborn, that's all. After the doc departed he sat for a long time thinking. The upshot of it was that he visited three other doctors and was advised by all of them to do exactly the thing that old Doc Harkins had prescribed. And it wasn't long before his physical machine began to slow down and he realized more than ever the M. D.'s had guessed right."

Harry paused and the spot drifted up the creek to his gaze where the old angler was netting in his catch, a fine twelve-inch trout.

"And so," I said, following Harry's gaze, "old Skinflint finally gave in, eh? He came up here . . . and liked it? Well, I'd always wondered what became of the old man."

But Harry shook his head and smiled. "You guessed wrong, mister. That ain't old Skinflint. Skinflint never followed the advice of those doctors. He tried to when it was too late. He's dead. Been dead a couple of years. Guess you don't read the papers much."

"Not much more than the market news," I admitted. My eyes were still on the figure of the old angler. "So I guessed wrong, did I? Well, who is the old guy? I'd like to meet and have a talk with him. He looks interesting."

"Him?" said Harry. "Who is he? Why, that's old Doc Harkins. Doc, you see, had sense enough to follow old Skinflint's advice. And as far as I can figure he's getting a lot more out of life than Shepard an' most everyone else."

### Electron Microscope

Magnifies 25,000 Times

The greatest extension of human vision since 1677, when Anthony van Leeuwenhoek first focused spermatozoa under his crude lens, is the electron microscope. The electron microscope turns a beam of electrons on a world invisible to light, and in experimental tests, has magnified it 25,000 times, 10 times the top power of the best microscope. First electron microscope available for immediate practical use in scientific research was announced recently by the Camden, N. J. laboratories of the Radio Corporation of America.

The 2,500 useful magnification limit of the best light microscopes is imposed by the nature of light itself. Microscopic details smaller than one-half the wave length of visible light are literally submerged from sight. In the RCA electron microscope a wave length 10,000 times shorter than visible light brings these details into sharp definition.

In operation the electron and light microscopes are closely analogous. A magnetic field, instead of a glass lens, concentrates the beam of high velocity electrons down through the specimen. A second series of magnetic "lenses" steps up the image of final magnification. The image can then be observed on a fluorescent screen or recorded directly on a photographic plate.

### 'Invisible' Dog Gets License

Assured something was there, in spirit, if not in flesh, the San Diego, Calif., police department recently issued a 1941 dog license to "Spook," San Diego State college basketball team's famed invisible hairless Mexican Chihuahua mascot.

The license tag was added to the collection of identifications which "Spook" has acquired in his existence as an empty harness and a stiff wire leash, well sheltered in a red-and-black doghouse.

When the invisible mascot made a journey east in 1939 all the needs of a lively Chihuahua were religiously met to the bewilderment of porters, bellboys, hotel managers and persons who had been out late the night before.

# FARM TOPICS

## HOG PARASITES REDUCE THRIFT

### Dipping Effective Against Lice and Mange.

By CLIFFORD J. FAWCETT  
(Extension Animal Husbandman,  
Massachusetts State College.)

Probably hogs are more affected by parasites, particularly the external type, than any other class of livestock. Infestation with either internal or external parasites results in lack of thrift, and the poor development of young pigs. Moreover, feed is too costly to give to parasites.

Hog lice and mange are the two principal external parasites affecting hogs.

Hogs suffering from lice or mange, or both, can be suspected by their persistent and vigorous rubbing against any convenient object. They may even rub off some of the hair and make the skin raw. Lice can be detected with the naked eye, but one needs a magnifying glass to see the common mange mite.

The common methods of eradication for both lice and mange are: 1—dipping, 2—spraying, 3—wallows, 4—oilers, and 5—hand applications. Dipping is the most effective method and should be used whenever possible.

When a dipping vat is not available, careful hand application of the chosen remedy may be practiced. Application may be made with a sprayer, brush, mop, or a piece of cloth. Many good pork producers have secured excellent results with oilers. Special care should be taken in distributing the remedy in a thin coat over the body surface; be sure to include the inside of the ears, the flanks, and between the thighs. The following remedies, when applied by hand, are effective for lice and mange control: 1—undiluted crude petroleum oil; 2—waste crankcase oil; 3—kerosene and lard mixed in the proportion of one-half pint of kerosene to one pound of lard.

Hogs that have been oiled should not be exposed to extreme cold or to bright sunshine too soon after treatment.

### Summer Range Shelters Improve Poultry Stock

Summer range shelters will pay as much on the investment as any other expenditure the poultryman can make, according to T. T. Brown, extension poultryman of North Carolina State college.

Where more than 100 birds are kept, the shelter results in feed economy and healthier, more thrifty pullets. This assures the producer of a more economical egg production and a lower pullet mortality.

The shelter should be placed on clean land where ample tender green feed and shade are available. The shelter that Extension Service poultrymen have found to be the most economical and satisfactory is A-shaped with the eaves about two feet from the ground and the peak of the roof about 5 feet 10 inches. The shelter is 9 by 10 feet in size and will accommodate 100 pullets.

"The use of the summer range shelter helps to eliminate disease and intestinal parasites, puts vigor into the pullets, and makes for better egg size and production by properly developing the birds," Brown said.

### Livestock Endangered By Poisonous Plants

Part of the annual loss of livestock from poisonous plants can be prevented by avoiding overgrazing and by furnishing plenty of supplemental feed during periods of scarce pasture, according to L. V. Sherwood, assistant chief of crop production at the University of Illinois college of agriculture.

These poisonous plants are in fence corners, in pastures and in the hay fields, often unrecognized until after they have poisoned the animals. Human beings, as well as animals, may die from the effect of the plants.

Other poisonous plants are bull nettle, buttercup, wild cherry, cocklebur, corn cockle, tall crowfoot, Dutchman's breeches, water hemlock, common horsetail, Indian turnip, Jack-in-the-pulpit, jimson weed, Johnson grass, dwarf larkspur, black locust, whorled milkweed, black nightshade, oak, poke berry and staggerweed.

### Vast Phosphate Supply

The United States has phosphate supplies sufficient to last 5,000 or 6,000 years, practically unlimited sources of nitrogen and potash reserves ample for generations to come. "Yet," says a statement of the Middle West Soil Improvement Committee, "this country uses only a fraction as much fertilizer for improving the soil of its farms and promoting crop production as do the nations of Europe—and they have far more limited supplies."

### Birds in the War

Despite violent disturbance and severe damage to their nesting places, the pigeons of St. Paul's cathedral and Trafalgar square in London seem more numerous than ever, while the gulls of the Thames embankment, the starlings that twitter under the eaves of city churches, and the Cockney sparrows have not deserted their haunts. Any evacuation that occurred in the fall was due to habit and not to fear. Even the migratory birds returned in the spring to their previous homes, bombs or no bombs.

# CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### SPECIAL GIFT OFFER

SEND THIS AD and three negatives for free samples and special gift offer. STAK PHOTO, Box 142, Denver, Colo.

**Noble to Forgive**  
'Tis more noble to forgive, and more manly to despise, than to revenge an injury. — Benjamin Franklin.

# J. Fuller Pep

By JERRY LINK



Old Doc Wiggins used to say: "No man is rich who's got a hole in his pocket."

Which reminds me of getting your vitamins. Folks need them all; if any one of them is missing the old vitality is punctured. And that's why this delicious cereal, KELLOGG'S PEP, is important—for it's extra-rich in the two vitamins that are lacking in many people's meals—B<sub>1</sub> and D.

PEP's a jim-dandy tastin' cereal, too. Why not have it tomorrow? I just know you'll like it!

**Kellogg's PEP**  
A cereal rich in vitamins B<sub>1</sub> and D

**Words a Drug**  
Words are, of course, the most powerful drug used by mankind. —Kipling.

# That Nagging Backache

### May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry; irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pain, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are some-thing burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

**DOAN'S PILLS**

WNU-U 23-41

**Result of All**  
'Tis not a lip, or eye, we beauty call, but the joint force and full result of all.—Pope.

# In LOS ANGELES



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WITH the movie capital of the world and western America's radio city within the borders of Los Angeles, entertainment reaches its zenith. Gay nights, laughter and life; sunny days filled with thrills and excitement. In the center of everything is situated the HOTEL CLARK at Fifth and Hill Streets. A hotel where you will enjoy hospitality to its fullest extent; where you will find your every wish anticipated. Whether you stay in Los Angeles for a few days or a month, choose Hotel Clark, downtown in the heart of things.

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