



Serve Perfect Little Cakes for Garden Party

Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving

Menus

*Orange Ring Salad

*Hostess Sandwiches

*Cheese Sandwiches

Tiny Tim Cakes

Beverage

Tiny little cakes attractively dec

orated with a cool drink may serve

as refreshments for a garden party

*Tiny Tim Cakes.

(Makes 8 cakes)

3 teaspoons baking powder

Cream shortening and sugar to-

Grapefruit Swizzle.

1 quart grapefruit juice

Sugar syrup to taste

Mix lime and grapefruit juice. Stir

Sugar syrup to keep on hand for

cool drinks is made by boiling 3

10 minutes after it starts boiling.

Fruit Freeze.

1 fresh ripe pineapple

Fruit syrup to taste

Pare pineapple, remove eyes and

core. Run pieces of pineapple

through food chopper, add water,

lemon and syrup to taste. Chill and

fill glasses to within a third of the

top and add a scoop of raspberry

Sandwiches using unrationed food

for fillings are always a grand way

to take care of the refreshment

*Hostess Sandwiches.

14 pound mincemeat, packaged

Mix mincemeat and water and

cook until all moisture is absorbed.

mincemeat and another slice of

bread covered with cream cheese.

Cut in strips or fancy shapes and

decorate, if desired with candied

*Cheese Sandwich Filling.

3 strips cooked bacon, chopped fine

Mix all ingredients together, add

Are you having difficulties planning

meals with points? Stretching your meats? Lynn Chambers can give you help if you write her, enclosing a

stamped, self-addressed envelope for

your reply, in care of her at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Des-plaines Street, Chicago, Illinois.

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salt and pepper to taste, and spread

3 pieces finely chopped parsley

1 package cream cheese

1 tablespoon horseradish

1 tablespoon mayonnaise

3 ounces cream cheese

Whole wheat bread

1 quart cold water

Pour into bottle.

problem:

1/2 cup water

Cool, Cover thin

slice of buttered

whole wheat bread

with cheese, sof-

tened with cream

and slightly salt-

ed, then with

6 chopped olives

on buttered bread.

fruit.

2 lemons

cups of sugar to 11/2 cups water for

and pour over

swizzle. Garnish

with a sprig of

fresh mint.

Juice from 8 limes

4 sprigs of mint

*Recipes Given

1/2 cup shortening

2 cups sifted flour

¼ teaspoon salt

1 teaspoon vanilla

1 cup sugar

1 cup milk

1 egg

Keep Cool!

Foods that don't cook the cook nd leave a lot of K.P. after the party is over are two golden rules for summer en-

tertaining. If you are baking anything, try baking in cool morning hours, and if

there's a warm dish to be served, make it something that doesn't require more than 15 minutes of cooking.

If your table decorations and settings are cool appearing and the food carries this out further, then you will have done a lot toward making your guests comfortable. Refreshments may be simple, in fact, they should be, for then guests and hostess alike can enjoy themselves.

Here's a lovely salad that's the last word in coolness and smoothness, thereby filling the order for perfect summer refreshment:

*Orange Ring Salad. (Serves 8)

16 cup cold water cup boiling water 11/2 cups orange juice Juice of one lemon

1 tablespoon chopped mint 1/2 cup sugar 11/2 pounds white grapes, skinned and seeded

2 cups shredded lettuce 2 packages cream cheese 1 cup sour cream dressing

Soak gelatin in cold water 5 minutes. Add boiling water, lemon and orange juice, sugar and chopped mint. Stir until cool. Mash and form cheese into balls the size of large marbles. Pour a little of jelly into bottom of a mold and place balls at intervals while pouring on thickened jelly. Place in refrigerator and chill until firm. Unmold and fill center with grapes mixed with lettuce and dressing. Surround mold with peeled orange sections.

Serve with crackers. Sour Cream Dressing. 34 cup french dressing 1 teaspoon sugar

1 cup sour cream Mix ingredients well and chill thoroughly.

A lovely combination of citrus fruit juices are included in this salad guaranteed to keep you cool: Orange Ice Salad.

(Serves 6) 2 cups orange juice 1/2 cup lemon juice

1/2 grapefruit 1 slice canned pineapple

1 large orange 1/2 cup sugar

14 cup water Grated rind of 1 small orange Cook sugar, water and grated rind together for 5 minutes after coming to a boil. Strain and cool. Add to lemon and orange juice and freeze. Pack into a ring mold. Freeze until firm, then unmold on lettuce. In the center place a bowl filled with mayonnaise, and garnish around outer edge with sections of orange, grapefruit and pineapple.

Lynn Says:

ingredients as cold as possible to assure absolute coolness to sal

To skin tomatoes: Hold tomato on fork over flame and turn slowly for about 1 minute. Slip off

To flute cucumber. Peel, length wise, and run prongs of fork through lengthwise, then slice cucumber thinly.

To sieve egg yolks or whites: This is pretty for garnishing. Separate yolks or whites from hardcooked eggs, place in a small sieve, and rub through with wooden spoon on salads to be gar-

MY FRIEND FLICKA by MARY O'HARA THE STORY SO FAR: Ten-year-old | ing and kicking with her legs, she | et's wild eyes were upon it—this

Ken McLaughlin can ride any horse on his family's Wyoming ranch, but he wants a colt of his own. His father, a retired army officer, refuses because Ken has not been promoted at school and has shown no sense of responsibility. But Ken's mother convinces Captain Mc-Laughlin that the colt may be just what Ken needs. Ken picks the yearling filly of a "loco" mare named Rocket. Loco is the horse breeder's name for a nogood, untamable horse. Captain Mc-Laughlin, a good judge of horses, is angry at Ken's decision, but Ken's mind is made up. His father promises to help him bring the filly in from the pasture. Now continue with the story.

CHAPTER VIII

Rob had his work cut out for him next day. Banner and the mares had been driven out soon after Sargent left. Rocket, uneasy and restless in spite of a good measure of oats poured into a feed box and set on the ground, was kept alone in one of the corrals.

fast, pouring cream in her coffee. "Are you going to bother to take that off before you load her?"

Rob looked outraged. "Do you think I would deliver her with that old string around her neck?"

other. That meant getting Rocket in the chute. Rocket was to be got into the chute, then she was to be got into the truck! "Who'll drive the truck?" asked

"I'll drive it myself. I'll take Gus

Breakfast was eaten quickly. Mctrip, Tim was to help in the chute. They moved Rocket through the

when she was once more in the small coop which led to the chute, and the heavy gate closed behind her, she began to snort and rear. The narrow passage into the chute

was open before her, but even though they urged her, and yelled at her, and flapped blankets and quirts over the fence on her back, she was too wise to go in. She could see through, and at the far end, a heavy door blocked escape.

lin. "She sees that there's no way out through the chute. We'll have to open that door, and let her see ents together, and add alternately to daylight through. Then perhaps if creamed mixture with milk. Mix to I rush her from here, I can drive her through. Ken, you get up there on top of the chute wall, close by the door. Open the door. If she rushes in, you slam the door shut. It's going to take quick thinking and quick action. You can lean down and handle the door from the top-it's not easy-mind you don't fall down into the chute. The door swings from inside out-if you get it three-quarters shut and she crashes against it, she'll shut it the

> chute, unsteady with excitement. McLaughlin, blanket on arm, climbed a few bars of the fence of tor. Fill glasses the coop. with crushed ice

"Ready, Ken? Open the door." Ken leaned over and hauled the door open, and at the same moment Rob gave a yell and flapped the blanket on Rocket's haunches. Rocket saw the daylight at the far end of the chute and plunged through. Ken closed the door again -just in time-the mare crashed

She was right under him, and as great head and wild eyes were in

"Pole, Tim!" shouted McLaughlin, and Tim, standing ready, thrust through both walls of the chute a heavy pole to cut off her backward mare's haunches, too high for her to get her feet over, and not so high that she could back under it.

feet again, and felt the pole behind her, she began to fight. McLaughlin climbed the wall of

ture's head.

Suddenly Rocket dropped to the were almost groans; and McLaughtop of her head struck him in the

Ken saw the blood spurt from his father's eye as Rocket's foamflecked head described a complete backward arc, and she crashed to the ground, breaking the pole be-

For a moment McLaughlin clung to the wall, swearing, one hand to his face, while the mare fought madly below him, her feet thundering on the walls, her great body flinging itself from one side to the other.

McLaughlin got down and put his bandana to his bleeding face. One eye was swelling rapidly. "That's that," he said, going around into the corrals.

Rocket, screaming and grunting. was struggling desperately to right herself. She had fallen so far backalmost in the coop. This gave her

forced herself out of the chute and into the coop, and immediately scrambled to her feet.

"We're all set now, Gus," said McLaughlin. "Bring the truck in there, back it up against the far end of the chute. Tim, you get the runway and set it in the chute. We'll drive her right through the chute, up the runway and into the truck."

'Better fix dot eye, Boss," said Gus, looking at Rob's face, "und de cheek-dot's bad cut-split wide open. Let Missus fix up for you." Rob held the handkerchief over

his eye. He looked down at himself. He was spattered with foam and blood. He frowned.

"Yes, I'll go down and clean up. Gus, I don't want any more trouble with that mare. You never can tell what she'll do. Once she's in the truck, we're pretty safe, but to get her there is the trick. Better saddle Shorty. I'll ride him through the chute' and up the runway, and there's a chance she might follow him into the truck."

While Tim and Gus maneuvered the truck until its back was flush against the door of the chute, Rob went down for first aid.

"I think it really needs stitches, Rob," said Nell, examining it closely, having washed her hands in hot water and soap, and laid out all her first-aid kit on the kitchen table.

OOSE BARR



And she reared to meet it-

'It's on the cheek bone, below the eye, really a wide cut."

"Deep?" asked Rob. "Not so very deep."

"Fix it with tape then."

Nell held the lips of the wound closed until the bleeding had nearly stopped, then made little bridges of narrow adhesive tape across, and finally a dressing over all.

Then she put both arms around his neck and laid her cheek against his, holding him closely. He felt a slight tremor through all her body.

"Don't worry, honey," he said. "It's nothing." He patted her on the shoulder-suddenly his arms held her hard and he kissed her, then he went upstairs to change into spotless whipcord riding breeches, polished boots, and tailored jacket.

Back up at the corral again, the loading was accomplished with comparative ease. Shorty was ridden up the incline into the truck, Rocket followed. Shorty was ridden down again, and before Rocket could follow, the back of the truck was closed and escape was shut off. She was neatly enclosed in the six-foot walls of the truck, made of sturdy two-by-fours bolted together. She reared, she clawed at the rails, she neighed wildly, she plunged and leaped until again and again her feet slid out from under her and she crashed to the floor, then scrambled up to begin all over. But there was nothing she could do. No one paid any attention to her any more. Rob picked the old piece of lariat triumphantly out of the chute, and draped it around his own neck. He and Gus got into the box of the truck, and the boys begged to ride along as far as the turn onto the highway.

They passed the house, the boys hanging on the steps of the truck, shouting good-by to Nell, who came out to wave to them.

But Rocket's story was not yet ended. Where the ranch road turned off from the Lincoln Highway, was the sign of the ranch. Every rancher is proud of his ranch sign, under which all visiting cars must pass, and exercises great ingenuity in thinking up something striking and effective.

McLaughlin's sign was a high square arch. On the broad horizontal board which was the span of it, had painted GOOSE BAR RANCH, in red letters against a blue ground. To each side were reproductions of his brands.

As they reached the sign, Rock-

Farmers Advised to Check Hog Cholera

Six Common-Sense Precautions Listed

threats to our 1943 war goals in pose!" pork production.

Last season nearly 5,000 cholera outbreaks were reported to government authorities, and there were probably that many more which were never officially reported. These widespread outbreaks have undoubtedly left the virus of cholera in thousands of rural areas, ready to renew its attack when it comes in contact with susceptible swine. No one can say exactly what the annual cholera loss is at this time, but it is reliably estimated to be in the neighborhood of \$20,000,-000. That much pork, in itself, would go a long way toward meeting our increased production goals this season, according to the American Foundation for Animal Health.

> So, the first advice to farmers who are co-operating in the nation's stepped-up hog program is: "Watch out for cholera." Here are a few common-sense precautions which every farmer should take to protect his drove against this No. 1 swine killer:

1. Have the entire spring pig crop immunized against cholera by the corral fence, Rob and the men in local veterinarian, around weaning time. If this is done while pigs are small, it will take less serum and virus, conserving available supplies needed to take care of this year's larger pig crop.

2. Isolate newly purchased swine for at least two weeks before alhad given her to him, she couldn't lowing them to mingle with the home drove. 3. Do not let trucks or wagons

drive through your hog lots or pastures. They might carry the virus of cholera on their wheels. ing to give you a chance to do a sen-4. Keep out of your neighbor's

sible, manly thing. I want you to hog lot, and keep him out of yours. 5. Raise spring pigs on fresh, clean pasture, away from germ-contaminated old hog lots. 6. If any pigs show signs of sick-

Ken's body. He looked down, dug ness, have the trouble diagnosed imwith his toe in the gravel of the mediately, so protective steps can be taken in time.

Experience shows that one of the principal problems in dealing with hog cholera is its similarity to various other swine diseases. Typical cholera symptoms include a high fever, partial or complete prostration, lack of appetite and listlessness.

> Agriculture in Industry By FLORENCE C. WEED

Broom Corn Vacuum cleaners, carpet sweepers and push brooms made from tropical fibers have decreased the market for the ordinary broom made from the broomcorn plant. At the same time, lower prices do not inveigle people into buying more brooms.

Broomcorn is unique among agriculture products in that the brush is the only part of the plant now used. The stalk is left standing in the field and is plewed under the next spring. Some is used for feed but is not much liked by animals.

The plant will grow in most states but commercial production is confined to small sections in Oklahoma. Colorado, New Mexico, Kansas, Texas and Illinois. It is a highly speculative crop because it is too costly cers might come out from the Post. to harvest. Any bumper crop will "There's always a chance, you cause violent price fluctuations. During the last ten years, prices have ranged from \$37 a ton in 1932 to \$164 for a short crop in 1934. About \$70 per ton is the average price to

Scientists are trying to improve to go, dear, your face isn't healed the varieties by cross breeding with up yet. That's a good excuse. I'll other sorghums. They hope to produce a variety with more palatable seeds which livestock will eat.

It would also be advantageous to ready to go and Howard and Ken develop a new kind that will not were dressed in their long gray flan- turn red as this lowers the commernel trousers and white shirts and cial value of the brush. Manufacsmall round white linen hats with turers would also like a better brush without a center stem. Farmers stairs and roared indignantly, "Do would like one without hair on the you think I'll let you go to town and chaff which irritates the skin of

To find possible markets for the As they waited for him to dress, brush, experiments are needed to the boys fidgeting. Nell explained to perfect methods of using the tough

Large Cows Give More

Large cows of any breed have the advantage over small ones in milk production. However, it should be light gray flannel suit, with a soft remembered that size alone does not felt hat tilted at just the right angle necessarily indicate high milk proon his black hair and nothing but a duction efficiency. On the other hand, it is well known that size, within the breed, is one of the important factors in economical milk production, and it is dependent both on inheritance and environment. maroon paint and shining nickel was The way the calf is fed after birth is just as important as having proper-sized calves.

Hubby's Caution Seriously Cramped Wife's Efforts

"It's rumored about that Mrs. Grumpus hasn't spoken to her husband since she got her First Aid certificate, more than a month ago," gushed Mrs. Gibblegabber.

"You don't say!" returned Mrs. Cackleclack. "What seems to be the trouble?"

"Well, before she took up First Aid, almost every day her husband came home from work with a bruise, cut, or other kind of in-The swine raiser's old enemy, hog jury," informed Mrs. Gibblegabber; "but now that she has her cholera, in on the march again- certificate, he hasn't suffered as and according to all indications it is much as a scratch, and she's conlikely to be one of the greatest vinced he's being careful on pur-

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CHARRED Raw, smarting surface relieved amaz-

ingly by the soothing medication of RESINOL

To relieve distress of MONTHLY

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WNU-U

When Your Back Hurts

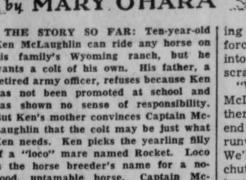
And Your Strength and Energy Is Below Par

It may be caused by disorder of kid-ney function that permits poisonous waste to accumulate. For truly many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove excess acids and other waste matter from the blood.

blood.
You may suffer nagging backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling. Sometimes frequent and scanty urination with smarting and burning is another sign that something is wrong with the kidneys or bladder.
There should be no dowbt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won countrywide approval than on something less favorably known. Doan's have been tried and tested mapy years. Are at all drug stores.

Salad Pointers: Have all salad Chill salad bowl and salad plates

To decorate lettuce: Dip edges n paprika.



"The noose?" said Nell at break-

Howard and Ken looked at each

along-might need him." Laughlin hurried up to the corrals. Gus was told to fill the truck with gas and oil and get it ready for the

corrals without much trouble, but

"It's that door," said McLaughgether until light and fluffy. Add egg, beating well. Sift dry ingredi-

a smooth batter. Drop from a spoon into well-greased muffin cups. Bake 25 minutes in a moderate (350-degree) oven. Frost with tinted frost-

in syrup. Add mint leaves, crushrest of the way herself." ing them after Ken climbed up on the wall of the added to drink. Stir thoroughly. Cool in refrigera-

against it. he pulled back, she reared and her

escape. It was at the height of the

When she came down on all four the chute, opposite Ken, and strug-

gled to get hold of the frantic creaearth and stood quiet a moment, her sides heaving with breaths that lin reached his hand down, clipped the rope, and it fell free. But at that instant the mare reared sharply again, McLaughlin could not draw back quickly enough, and the

ward that her head and neck were forelegs more freedom, and by vigorous writhings and twistings, pushstrange bar, bearing down upon her from the skies-and she reared to Standing astretch on her hind legs.

meet it. her head up, the sign caught her a blow on the top of the brow. There was a great crash in the truck; Mc-Laughlin glanced back anxiously; he pulled up, and they got out and climbed up over the sides; but Rocket lay motionless. Rob got into the truck, against Gus' anxious warnings, but there was no danger, for

The rest of the day was spent rounding up horses of all ages, de-

Rocket never moved again.

scendants of the Albino. At first no one had believed that McLaughlin really meant what he said-that every single one of the Albino's blood, no matter how beautiful, how fast, or how promising, was to be sold. But as the hours went on, and one after the other was gathered into the corrals, and still they went out on horseback to gather more, with Nell busy with the stud book and names, it became apparent that he was in earnest.

Ken and Howard were kept at the gates, opening and shutting them as the different bands were brought through, taken down to the corrals, the one bronc picked out and held, the others sent out again. Gus and Tim and Ross were all riding.

"And that's every last one of them," said Nell at length, closing the book. Her voice was regretful. She and Williams were in the stable, looking out into the corrals, over the top of the Dutch door. The two boys were perched safely on the

the corral with the milling broncs. "Except Flicka," murmured Ken, and he looked across the corral at his mother and caught her eye. She was looking at him too, thinking, he knew, the same thing. He had not been exactly worried about Flicka. After all, she was his own, his father be sold without his consent.

McLaughlin walked over to Ken, called him down from the fence, and walked away with him. "Ken," he said quietly, "I'm go-

choose another colt, and let me sell Flicka to Williams with the rest of this hell's brew." A wave of heat rushed all over

path, and shook his head. McLaughlin was quiet and persuasive. "You've seen for yourselfwhat can you expect? It's for your own sake I'm asking, as well as to save myself the trouble and unpleasantness of trying to help you do something which is impossible. What's the use of having another Rocket on your hands? You've seen what end she came to-and no one

could have tried harder with a horse than I tried with her-" "But I'm going to tame Flicka," whispered Ken. "Sometimes bad

horses get tamed." McLaughlin's voice rose angrily.

"Look up!" Ken looked up and was more frightened than ever. His father's face looked appalling. It was swollen out of all shape, one eye was closed by purple and black lumps above and below, and the white dressing on the cheekbone was sur-

rounded by an inflamed, angry cir-"Are you going to be a bull-headed little simp or a sensible boy?"

Ken said stubbornly, "Dad, I have to have her-she's mine." He really meant, 'she's me.' It felt as if his father were asking him to be torn apart.

On Sunday the family went to church in Cheyenne. There was the usual argument before going. Rob, who wanted to spend the morning sitting on the terrace reading the funny papers, said he thought they ought not to go because some offiknow, that someone might buy a

pony." "Not Sunday morning," said Nell firmly. And then she added with the one deep dimple in her right the farmer. cheek showing, "But you don't have

go and take the boys." McLaughlin said, "Right-o." Fifteen minutes later, when Nell was narrow brims, he came running upsit in that pew without me by your those working with it.

them that Army Officers are trained fiber in weaving hats and mats. to be very particular how they look for the sake of their prestige, so they must all wait patiently. At last McLaughlin came down looking clean and handsome in his

small piece of adhesive on his cheek Nell was in a dark green print, with turban and high-beeled pumps. Tim had washed the car, and the as bright as anything they passed

on the Lincoln Highway. (TO BE CONTINUED) FEATHERS WANTED

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