

from Page 185)
 fatigue (that is, if your
 rhythm!). When you're
 around the house, you're on your
 feet to have your sense of rhythm
 through a long busy day, if you'll
 not let it. Work to music as much
 as possible. Try sweeping and dusting and
 with long graceful motions at an
 Work rhythmically as you iron.
 large flat pieces as if you were
 skating waltz!"

ABOVE AND BEYOND ALL THE REST

But best of all things as a homemaker's help is her spirit. Do you remember the story of the placid colored lady who lived to a happy, healthy, useful old age of 100 or thereabouts? Her secret, she confided to inquirers, was that she had early learned to "co-operate with the inevitable." The more you think about this, the more you'll realize that hers was a philosophy full of happiness and wisdom.

THE HOUSEWIFE'S DILEMMA

(Continued from Page 172)

plant. The monthly payments of
 the \$5400 house seemed all right.
 When payment of \$600 was a
 Buddy's arrival and Martha's in-
 sults would be covered by insured
 at the plant, and so weren't

set aside for their house, the
 some owners and parents had
 Martha and Tom anxiously
 their money wouldn't stretch
 lessing. If they dallied, they
 place. Eventually Tom found
 a deal with the contractor
 \$600 down-payment dilemma.
 take over the house in its de-
 plete state, and was allowed
 all his own painting and in-
 nd decorating. With the down
 ed to \$390, they were left with
 0 to cover something vaguely
 s." These charges, they were
 d by around fifty dollars."
 ver to take possession,
 had given strong indication
 out ready to enter the world,
 The "charges" amounted to
 they do? Let Tom tell it.
 and last time in my life," he
 went to a loan company and
 rowed \$50 and gave the come-
 on our furniture."

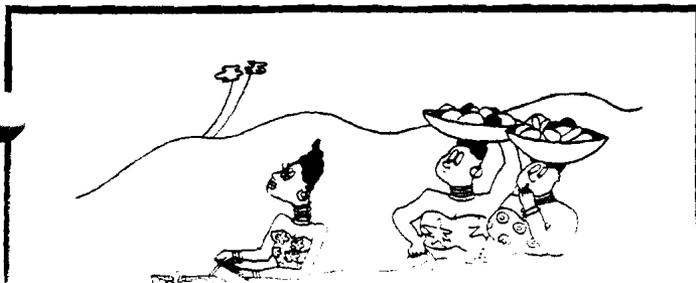
through just in the nick of
 after they signed the last
 heir title, Buddy was born.
 father didn't pass around
 wo weeks later he paid back
 d added dollar for interest.
 d the \$51 was by doing his
 er work and after visiting
 ng son in the hospital. He
 rred the Anderson house-
 he eighteen miles from the
 r home in a borrowed auto-
 good many trips. He can
 difficulties with the beds

it's too hard to pay back,"
 early so hard as thinking
 ny showing up to haul off

says Martha, "we got our

the bonds and the mem-
 tha and Tom together.
 irst day at home with

oks
 ve-
 nds
 at
 ive
 en
 at
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 n-



When there's a house to clean, three meals a day to cook, babies to feed and amuse, a certain amount of work, physical, mental and spiritual, is involved. That is the housewife's inevitable. Yet you have what every woman in the world is born wanting—husband, home, children. You have what songs are sung about—what makes the world go round. If you don't taste and savor every drop of joy that's in it—because there's work too—you're not the girl we think you are. But we think you are.



"5 minutes too late!
 The Chief also heard
 she has a jar of
Peanut Crunch
 BRAND
 PEANUT BUTTER!"

Enjoy this delightfully
different peanut butter that
 has such a deliciously fresh,
 peanut-rich flavor! Notice
 the appetizingly fresh
 aroma when you open the
 jar!

Peanut Crunch is pre-
 pared in a special way to
 protect its fresh flavor . . .
 and made only from the
best part of the best peanuts
 Crisp, "chewy" bits of
 fresh roasted peanuts all
 thru it add to the delicious
 flavor of Peanut Crunch.
 Ask for a jar at your food
 store.

Once you try it -- you'll
 always buy it!

Packed only by
HOLSUM PRODUCTS
 Brooklyn-Cleveland-Kansas City
 Milwaukee Albany, Ga.



carton to serve as his own individual storage place. Martha says serenely that, except for occasional accidents, she expects her children to be toilet trained at fourteen months, and isn't surprised that both Buddy and Petey have obliged her.

Petey, of a more exploratory nature than his elder brother, started simultaneously to walk and to get into things some time back. While Tom was away, Martha, in sheer self-defense, was compelled to keep him confined to his play pen for much longer periods than she or Petey liked. Now that Tom is home Petey can trail around with Buddy in those glorious afternoon hours when daddy isn't sleeping or working at the factory. Tom handles the pair with expertness and ease and firm but warmhearted discipline.

With the two older youngsters off her hands, Martha now has at least two blissfully free hours every afternoon. And she doesn't use that time to catch up with her mending, unless she happens to feel like it. She puts Baby Richard in his crib right after lunch and lies down for a rest herself, or picks up a magazine and reads. Or maybe she takes a long, leisurely bath. It isn't necessary now, as she insists happened on one memorable occasion during Tom's absence, for her to go three whole days without finding the time to wash her own face! With a husband on the premises, she can get away easily for a weekly visit to the beauty parlor.

Tom's return has made Martha's life easier in so many ways. Just the marketing alone, what with the supermarket so far from the house, used to eat up hours of her energy each week. Also when Tom buys the food, Martha points out, there is an extra advantage in that the meals are automatically planned. Sometimes she gives him a list, but often she doesn't. Tom knows what they all like to eat, and is generally in touch with the state of the kitchen supplies.

Martha never was able to learn how to manage the temperamental furnace, which meant the fire was forever demanding attention or going out. The furnace is no mystery to Tom. He handles that job when he gets home from work each morning in five or ten minutes, even though usually he has an interested audience of two. Usually, also, he has the company of two little boys on his shopping expeditions.

Baby Richard is mostly Martha's department. The routine housework is strictly her department. Tom doesn't help with the dishes, the dusting, the cleaning, the laundry, except perhaps for hanging out the heavy things. Routine housework bores him. In his own youth as an only child, there was too much of that.

But Martha
 wromotir handed back