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Here's Psychology For Temperamental Sinks

Isabella Palmer

Iowa State College

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Is the Picnic Basket Packed?

... by Dorothy Bloedel

ONE good whiff of tangy, spring breeze is enough to send men scurrying for telephones and coeds for picnic baskets and tweed skirts. It is a debatable question whether it is the call of the wild or the call of the appetite that brings on the rush of youth to the woods and a campfire as soon as the snow melts from the ground.

For the finishing touch have fresh fruit tucked away in your basket. Or toast marshmallows and put them between graham crackers along with a piece of sweet chocolate. This dessert goes under many aliases, but "Yum-Yum" seems to suit it best.

Later, when you are able to move without too much disturbing your digestive processes, pick up your equipment, (for there will be no food left) sigh contentedly and start home leisurely under a friendly moon.

Everyone knows Spring is the time for picnics.

Here’s Psychology
For Temperamental Sinks

... by Isabella Palmer

A HAUTHY and pale creature is my kitchen sink. She is temperamental and stubborn at times. When she is happy, she gurgles and bubbles gaily like a baby while I go about the kitchen duties in my daily routine.

Yesterday, however, she absolutely refused to budge. She shied away from me like a spoiled child, no matter how I coaxed. Finally I flung up my hands in despair and went down town to do some shopping. On my way home, I passed the office of Dr. Plummer. Ah, here was a solution.

Timidly I entered the large waiting room where numerous sinks hung patiently until they should replace some old-fashioned predecessors. I determined at that moment to question the Doctor about my ailing sink. I simply couldn’t go home and face another day of vigil over her badly functioning drain pipes.

Dr. Plumber came forward and I plunged recklessly into my sad story. I closed by asking, "Could you tell me what to do in order to keep this sink in good condition? It is so inconvenient to have it clogged when I am in the midst of my household tasks."

"Well, " he answered, "that seems to be a problem which confronts most housewives at one time or another. We receive a good many emergency calls under like circumstances. Most people think that when the refuse and greasy water finally disappear from sight they are gone forever, but frequently they stick below the floor level in pipes which you can not see.

"A few simple precautions, however, should eliminate this difficulty. First of all you should very frequently flush the sink with hot, very hot, water.

Cook until the eggs are firm. That even sounds good on paper.

Don’t forget coffee on your perfect picnic. Take it tied in a clean cloth sack, and make it over the fire in a pot that correct pot for that correct purpose.

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