

# The Plain and Practical

Year Three, Issue Fifteen, Second Month 2010

“Live simply, that others might simply live.” Elizabeth Seaton

## A Word of Encouragement for Teachers

A farmer’s barn is more important than his house. You can sleep next to a cow, and get a pretty good night’s rest so long as the bantams in the rafters don’t get upset (chickens predictably do a certain thing when they get upset) by a raccoon or possum sneaking about. But it would be quite a different thing if the cow needed to sleep with *you* up to the house, or you needed to put a thousand bales of hay into your attic, or wanted to shear sheep in the kitchen.

As a child, the biggest family barn (we had three) was the equivalent of today’s teenager’s shopping mall. I spent all my spare time there. It was where I brushed the rabbits, saddled or harnessed the horses, stood out of the rain on wet days, or helped with chores. I would sit with Grandpa Max next to the workshop’s wood stove in the winter, taking a break from the house, learning the skills farmers employ during long fallow months. I often read books while snuggled in the hay.

The main section of our biggest barn had been an apple storage facility at one time. Downstairs, it had a thick concrete floor that was slippery-smooth, good for rolling the stock around, nice for keeping mopped and sanitary. The walls were two feet thick, stone with very little mortar, with straight twelve-inch thick square beams across to hold up the second floor. You could go up using one of two stairways, or a thick hand-hewn antique ladder in the middle. Once up there, if the loft was empty, you could see the oak lumber running under the roof slats, some of it over two feet wide. Layers of wood insulated with layers of tar paper were covered with graveled roofing paper that came on heavy rolls and had to be replaced every five or ten years.

I liked the way the doors were made, from the main storage barn to the added-on sections that farmers over the years had stuck on around it. Not only was there a heavy swinging door, eight inches thick with beveled edges to fit snugly into matching door frames, but after drawing the huge doors in, and hooking them, you slid a flat second door over the first, ensuring that air could not pass through. In the tack area, Max constructed saddle horses that hung on this rolling door, so that you could move it across and reach what you needed. In the workshop on the other end, his ropes were hung from rounded blocks mounted on that door, so that you pulled it across and selected the best hank for your task.

Wolf spiders liked the back stairway, since we didn’t use it as often. Max often took me in there and showed me a fresh cobweb now and then, and we’d look for our initials. It was good luck to be able to find your three letters hidden in the grid-work of the spider’s silk, an omen to be pleased over. Sometimes for their sixth-graders, they would scat the spider out of his nest and then spray the spider web with paint, and push a piece of poster board up from behind and capture the fine thing, displaying it’s beauty against the paper.

Kittens would be hidden in little fur-lined nests tucked under stairs, behind hay bales, or in wood boxes that stored old uniforms and tent tarps. They would mewl and suckle your finger if young, or stare with pointy ears and big eyes if a bit older. Some mothers raised kittens who were afraid of anything, even light—other moms would bring their kits up to you for greetings and a treat. If I told my grandmother Mexie that a cat had seven or eight kittens, she’d close her eyes and say “God bless, what a handful for her to feed.” Within a day, she would call me to the house and give me a tin of finely chopped cooked chicken livers or ground beef, covered with gravy. We’d sneak and not tell Max, and I’d take the livers up to the loft, to the little barn cat who had accomplished such a fine feat.

I’d sit near the loft window, and read *Black Beauty* and anything I could find by Kurt Vonnegut, or Ray Bradbury, or Edgar Allen Poe. I read *The Secret Garden* and all the readers my elementary-teacher grandparents had in their library of school textbooks. I read books printed before the first or second World War, about Jews or Japanese people or New York City’s slums and tenements. I read books printed before the turn of the century, when my great-grandparents were

## Now, I realize I’m Preaching to the Choir . . .

But I came across this list of ten smart money tips, and thought maybe you could help pass the word along to others. Having fewer debts and money worries, helps free up your mind for better things, and here’s some smart ways to save money.

1. If you don’t have an account where you can cash checks for free, get one. That \$3 or \$5 every time you cash your paychecks and other income, really adds up in the long run. Direct deposit is even smarter.
2. Avoid those rent-to-own places: Say you see the TV you want at a department store and it costs \$400, but you don’t have that much cash. Instead, you agree to a rent-to-own plan for the same TV. For \$15.95 a week, you’ll have the TV you want, and in 78 weeks, you’ll own the TV. Here’s what your \$400 TV would cost you: \$1,244.10. Better yet, don’t buy the TV, find other ways to “spend” your time.
3. Save ALL of your receipts for one month. Now, sit down and organize them—food, housing, and so on. Some are fixed costs—like rent—but others you can do something about. Start by eating out less and using discount grocery stores. Entertain yourself in cheaper ways (library, parks, a shared potluck with friends). Make a budget!
4. Many people don’t realize, if you drive a vehicle that is completely paid for, your savings on insurance is quite significant. Maintain your vehicles well, and don’t get a new one when this one is paid for—better yet, buy recent models used with a warranty, and you will save thousands of dollars.
5. Even a part-time job one evening a week, clearing \$15 a night, means \$780/year. For some folks, that’s property taxes, or a round-trip flight to see loved ones far away.
6. Use thrift stores or church rummage sales for clothing and household items, when it is feasible to do so.
7. Consider giving your time instead of money for your charitable giving, if you are unable to make cash donations—share your skills instead.
8. Plan errands well so that gas, money, and time are all reduced (good for you, good for the planet).
9. Recycle the things you can sell (tin cans, glass, newspaper). Make your own mulch.
10. Learn to Barter with friends and neighbors!

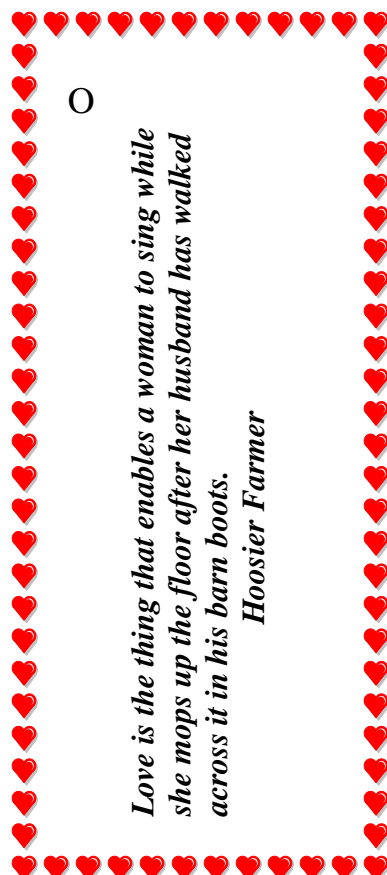
Enjoy these Valentine’s Day tags for your little sweets you give to your spouse—and remember the hug and kiss!

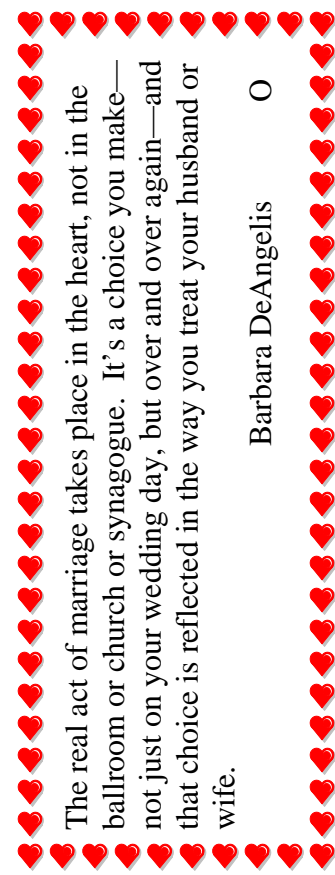
February, 2010				Second Month		
S	M	T	W	TH	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28						

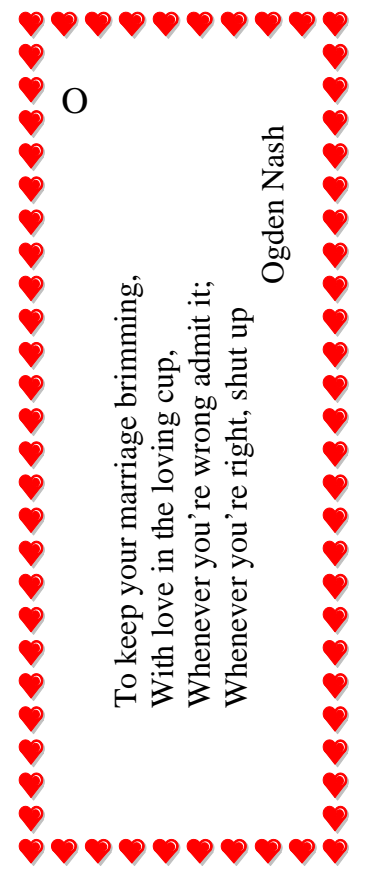
2nd, Groundhog Day—Candlemas  
 10th, Chinese New Year  
 14th, Valentine’s Day  
 15th, President’s Day  
 17th, Ash Wednesday  
 28th, Purim

*Without Love, the rich and the poor live in the same house.*

Anon.


  
 O  
*Love is the thing that enables a woman to sing while she mops up the floor after her husband has walked across it in his barn boots.*  
 Hoosier Farmer


  
 The real act of marriage takes place in the heart, not in the ballroom or church or synagogue. It’s a choice you make—not just on your wedding day, but over and over again—and that choice is reflected in the way you treat your husband or wife.  
 Barbara DeAngelis


  
 O  
 To keep your marriage brimming,  
 With love in the loving cup,  
 Whenever you’re wrong admit it;  
 Whenever you’re right, shut up  
 Ogden Nash

**Continued**

farming, and the world was curious about germs and space and mental illness and tuberculosis, and the evils of intemperance. There was one very old farmer's book that talked about how to manage laborers who were from prisoner-of-war camps in Defiance, Ohio.

I read everything I could, sitting in the hay by the light of the very old ten-paned windows. I read books which told me about women's fight for the right to vote, reeled from a press at about the same time as my grandmother was being born. I read about how we would someday go to the Moon and Mars, and establish colonies, from a book created before a color television set ever made it to my town. I learned from the stories of Einstein and Helen Keller and Franklin Delano Roosevelt and Lucky Eddie, and the creation of Galludet, that people can succeed in spite of any odds, that with hard work you could overcome personal individual difficulties. My readings, and subsequent discussions with adults who surrounded me, taught me that all people are equal; that throughout time, people have been motivated by similar emotions; and that the dreams of men often do come true.

I came across my grandmother reading the newspaper one day. She was crying, and pointed out a name on a list.

"That little boy," she told me carefully, "That little boy was very, very good at painting snowmen on my bulletin board, and he was kind to the other children, and I remember when we went to camp . . ." and she started crying again. She then stuck her head up, and unbent her back. She stood and made an announcement, a technique she used often, probably learned from decades of being a short teacher in a thirty-student classroom.

"I did not teach that child his times-tables, so that he could go off and die in someone else's war," she told me. "I'm going out in the garden, and I'm going to have a talk with God and straighten him out on this."

Concerned, I followed her out amongst the daylilies and the ferns and the fruit trees, walking sod paths between roses and noticing coffee cups that she'd previously hung and forgotten on twigs or branches. I saw her lips moving, but I didn't hear a response.

I then went to the barn loft, which Max had filled with hay and built in hidden tunnels between the bales. I scampered through to my favorite spot by the window, where a momma cat was tending four black kittens in the warm sunlight. I did some thinking about the scenes on television during the news, exhausted young men with rifles slung over their shoulders who seemed always to be standing in mud.

Max came up the steps with a pan of food for the cat and her kittens, and did not expect to see me. He blushed as we fed the momma, who ate in gulps while kits tried to reach up and suckle from her at the same time.

"Grandpa, Grandma's in the garden telling God to stop the war. Do you think he will do what she says?" I asked, as we sat on bales of hay and watched the little feral family.

He thought about it a minute or so, then he told me an answer I still carry with me today.

"She is talking, I'm afraid, to the wrong Man. In my mind, God isn't in charge of evil things, like war or disease." He paused.

"Does the Devil make evil things?" I asked him.

"I'm afraid it's more complicated than that. For the evil things, you have to look at us, human beings. God doesn't make wars, he doesn't design bombs. He wouldn't have murdered the Jews in Europe. It's humans who make war. We like to tear things down, more than we like to build things up, it's easier and faster to destroy than to work hard to create and build."

He looked around him at the stonework, the windows with the wavy glass, the hand-hewn beams with three-by-two-inch pegs of contrasting wood.

"How long do you think it would take to build a barn like this?" he asked me.

"With a lot of men, maybe a couple of months," I guessed.

"When this barn was built, there were no cranes to lift these beams, men with big arm muscles had to use ropes and poles for leverage. They didn't have a tractor to carry around wagons of rocks—horsepower was used to bring the rocks from a quarry almost twenty miles away. It would take a team of horses and two men a whole day to get there, and then a day to return, and only when the weather was good because they would have to ford Miller's Creek—there was no bridge."

"There were no electric tools when this barn was built. They used steam power to operate sawblades to slice those roof boards you see up above you, there. Those rectangular marks in the beams show you every whack with an adze, where a man swung and cut the wood. There wasn't a concrete truck to come and spill ready-mixed concrete for the floor downstairs, men had to mix it a bag at a time and carry it to its place and smooth it by hand."

"It was built in the winter of 1904, between New Year's Day and Easter, when the farmer couldn't work the fields. And you see me fixing it up and taking care of it, right? Remember when we greased the tracks of the sliding doors?"

"Yes, Grandpa." (continued on page three)

**Bible Quotes about Love—**

*Thou shalt not avenge, nor bear any grudge against the children of thy people, but thou shalt love they neighbour as thyself: I am the LORD.*

Leviticus 19: 18

*And thou shalt love the LORD thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.*

Deuteronomy 6:5

*My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.*

Psalms 119:48

*How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity? And the scorers delight in their scorning, and fools hate knowledge?*

Proverbs 1:22

*Hatred stirreth up strifes: but love covereth all sins.*

Proverbs 10:12

*Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.*

1 John 3:16

One of the simplest puzzle codes is to take the letters of the alphabet and assign them a number. This one is a very easy Valentine's theme—here's your key!

A = 2                  Z = 27

9	6	2	19	21				
21	19	22	6		13	16	23	6
4	22	17	10	5				
4	9	16	4	16	13	2	21	6
19	16	14	2	15	21	10	4	
4	22	17	4	2	12	6		
13	16	23	6					
5	10	15	15	6	19	16	22	21
13	16	23	6		15	16	21	6
12	10	20	20	6	20			
24	6	5	5	10	15	8	20	
19	6	5		24	9	10	21	6

**Editor's notes**

Owners: Craig and Valerie Hibbard. Expenses covered by Editors until successful enough to stand on its own. Ads selected by Editors and given freely, and we reserve the right to refuse any ads. Email comments to [valerie@plainandpractical.com](mailto:valerie@plainandpractical.com), or mail to: 3406 Kingston Avenue, Grove City, OH 43123. We'd like to hear your comments. You may read PNP free on the web at [plainandpractical.com](http://plainandpractical.com), or order print copies by writing or emailing the editors.

One of the reasons I like to be involved in Etsy.com, the place where I have a “store” for selling my handmade items and also my supplies I come across for others, is that they have many, many work-at-home Christian moms who are trying to augment their family income while still being Keepers At Home. There is an entire Team of Christian crafters on there, as well, so lovingkindness is always nearby at the click of a few keys on the computer.

One of the nicest people I’ve encountered, is a woman who does careful, thoughtful work with the words of scriptures—here is the description I asked her to write for you:

“God’s Word embroidered on a quilt makes a sweet gift for your child or grandchild. I make custom quilts with the verse of your choice embroidered around the border, or in one or more of the quilt blocks. The quilt can be any size from a baby crib quilt to a large bed sized quilt. You can also choose the colors in the quilt. To see examples of my work, check out my online Etsy store, [www.kimbuktu.etsy.com](http://www.kimbuktu.etsy.com)

Or you can write me at: kimbuktu, P.O. Box 1253, Latham, New York, 12110 for a color brochure.”

When you are making purchases of any kind, try to flow those monies towards people who believe as you do. In tough economic times, when jobs are scarce and everyone is losing benefits or experiencing shortfalls, this is even more important. Our Christian Neighbor needs us.

(Continued from page two)

“We grease the things that might rust, paint the wood, keep it clean, make sure someone doesn’t bring a match in and accidentally burn it down.”

“People, human beings, we need to look at big beautiful things like this barn, and work hard to create schools and churches. Keep our forests and parks clean. Make houses and bridges and tunnels. Then, we must remember to watch over those things.”

As an English teacher, I taught students how to continue to build their lives towards something they only dream of now. We read *Letter From A Birmingham Jail* and the *Declaration of Independence*. I walk them through stories of Vietnam nurses performing triage, and about a young man who signed up at the driver’s license bureau to be an organ donor. We compare news reports from around the world.

I tell them about John Brown and Helen Keller and remind them about Anne Frank. I tell them also about Harriet Tubman and Christopher Reeve and we read Maya Angelou’s *And Still I Rise*. We look at advertising from throughout the century, and learn how our world influences us.

At the end of the quarter, I put them in front of computer terminals and test their ability to find facts. They have to locate the names and telephone numbers of their government representatives, find three doctors who treat a particular kind of cancer, check housing prices in a neighborhood grid I have chosen. I send them flying through the ether, seeking jobs, airline ticket prices, names of child care centers, and the results of nursing home surveys. I open a door.

And I tell them the story of the big apple barn, how it was built a hundred years ago, and track for them the inventions and changes in our country since then, demonstrating for them how the world is moving faster and faster. I teach them how to learn, so that after they have left my classroom, they will continue to grow.

I remember reading the noble dreams of men, written before I was born, contained in dusty books read under a ten-pane barn window. I think about those writers, and their hopes for humans in the years ahead of their own lives, and how those people made a difference. Build it up. Take care of it. Don’t let something beautiful tumble down from negligence.

*If you believe in the importance of what you do as a teacher,  
You can teach in the mountains in a one-room school,  
And you can move the world.*

Victor Lowenfeld

*The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.*

John 3:2

*In teaching others, we teach ourselves.*

Latin Proverb

*When you teach your son, you teach your son’s son.*

The Talmud

### Pray for Peace

*We pray that peoples of all faiths, all races, all nations, may have their great human needs satisfied; that those now denied opportunity shall come to enjoy it to the full; that all who yearn for freedom may experience its spiritual blessings; that those who have freedom will understand, also, its heavy responsibilities; that all who are insensitive to the needs of others will learn charity; that the scourges of poverty, disease and ignorance will be made to disappear from the earth, and that, in the goodness of time, all peoples will come to live together in a peace guaranteed by the binding force of mutual respect and love.*

Military-Industrial Complex Speech  
Dwight D. Eisenhower, 1961

*Wisdom is better than weapons of war; but one sinner destroyeth much good.*

Ecclesiastes 9:18

*We pray for the victims of violence and war, for those wounded in body and for those wounded in mind. We pray for the multitudes of refugees, forced from their homes to alien places through war or through the utter destruction of their environment.*

A Prayer for World Peace (excerpt)  
Jane Goodall



### Artist Impressions from Life

I sell landscape & portrait paintings which I paint on location, standing at my easel. I love to do quick pencil sketches at festivals. God is Spirit. He is Life. He is the creator of life. I find it exhilarating to study the actual subjects of God's handiwork. The experience of translating what I see into a painting gives a felt sense of connection to life in that moment of time. My landscape paintings are usually sized from 8"X 10" to 20" X 24". I currently have a painting in the Hoyt, New Castle, PA, will display and do on the spot portraits at a festival in Downingtown, PA 5/16/09. I will show my work at a local coffee shop in Columbiana in July and August. I have work in the Butler Artist Sales Gallery at the Butler Institute of American Art in Youngstown, Ohio. I paint with other artists in many locations throughout Ohio, PA and elsewhere. For information write or call Nancy Hawkins at Impressions from Life, 5190, Kirk Road, Columbiana, OH 44408, Phone 330-429-5686 <http://artistimpressionsfromlife.blogspot.com>

**Fashion Green T Bags**—Strong reusable bags fashioned from gently worn tank and t-shirts. We also sell aprons created from used dresses and skirts. Profits donated to our local food bank. Many bags are available in \$4-6 range, and can be used hundreds of times—solids and slogans both! See our Etsy store at <http://fashiongreentbags.etsy.com> or telephone us at (330) 678-5566, Monday through Saturday 12 to 6 p.m. Bulk orders (at reduced prices) welcomed.

### Answers to the puzzle on page two:

**Heart, True Love, Cupid, Chocolate, Romantic, Cupcake, Love, Dinner out, Love Note, Kisses, Weddings, Red and White!**

### *A Few Plain and Practical Resources for Self-Sufficiency*

(Editor's Note: Most are known personally to us, some are by reader referral—you'll need to make your own decisions regarding giving your custom. This issue of PNP also has other sellers listed throughout for further resources for you.)

#### Bulk Food Stores and Mail order Foods

**Barry's Farm Foods**, 20086 Mudsock Road, Wapakoneta, Ohio 45895, you can use paypal, and also can purchase their wares off of Ebay.  
**Yutzy's Bulk Foods**, 614-873-3815, 6010 Converse Huff Road, Plain City, Ohio 43064  
**Countryside Bulk Foods**, 4230 West Pike, Zanesville, OH 43701, telephone 740-450-1595  
**Bulk Food Depot**, 5457 Radford Road, Athens, OH 45701, 740-594-5053.  
**Apple Hill Ltd.**, 8690 Vermilion Road, Amherst, OH 44001-9475. Telephone 440-965-7077  
**Coon's Candies**, 16451 County Highway 113, Harpster, OH 43323, telephone 740-496-4141  
**American Harvest** 51323 County Road 16, Coshocton, OH 43812, 740-622-2855  
**Swiss Village** 309 S. Broadway St., Sugarcreek, OH 44681, telephone 330-852-2896

#### Sewing and Crafting Supplies

**Scrap Leather, lacing, and hides**, all American leather, Real Leather People, P. O. Box 251, Sonora, KY 42776 or 270-369-8880 or sales@realleatherpeople.com  
**Make your own brooms**—Broomcorn and supplies at R.E. Caddy, Box 14634, Greensboro, N.C. 27415, 336-273-3609.  
**Sewing Supplies**, Home-Sew Inc., P. O. Box 4099, Bethlehem, PA. 18018-0099, 1-800-344-4739, homesew.com.  
**Linen and wool fabrics**, 1-888-546-3654, Fabrics Store.Com, 6325 Santa Monica Blvd., Suite #102, Hollywood CA 90038  
**Countryroad Fabrics and Gifts**, 2195 N 700W Shipshewana, Indiana, 46565, good resource for fabrics, snaps, prayer caps, and more.  
**Knit Picks**, P. O. Box 870760, Vancouver, WA 98687, 1-800-574-1323. Fine quality wool and wool blend yarns—their natural color, dye your own selections are especially well priced. Many sock yarns, patterns, and superior quality needles. Online also.  
**Raw Wool for Spinning at \$2-4 pound**, also well priced natural roving, and shepherd's supplies, Mid-States Wool Growers Co-op, 9449 Basil Western Road, Canal Winchester, OH, 43110-9278, 614-837-9665, call for hours and directions.  
**Wm. Booth, Draper**. 18th century reenactment supplies, I get my linen thread, horn thimbles, and other well-made, old fashioned items from this resource, 2115 Ramada Drive, Racine, WI. 53406, or, <http://wmboothdraper.com>, or 815-648-9048.

#### Clothing Patterns and Ready Made

**Modest clothing patterns for women and girls**, Candle on the Hill, R 139 E. Townline Rd., Athens, WI, 54411, or email: info@candleonthehill.net  
**Gohn Brothers**, Box 1110, Middlebury, Indiana 46540-1110, toll free number 1-800-595-0031. All sewing done by local seamstresses to your measurements, at very reasonable prices for good quality.  
**Prayer caps** (crisp mesh style), Plain and Simple Head coverings, Bayley Thompson, P. O. Box 185, Bagdad, KY 40003.  
**Aprons, Dresses and Coverings**, Mennonite Maidens, <http://www.mennonitemaiden.com>, or orders by phone, 703-622-3018 or 304-492-5590. Wide variety of all offerings, reasonable prices.  
**GVS**, clothing for the entire family, baby supplies, toys, stationary, sewing supplies—many hard to find items. Highway 5, Versailles, MO 65084.

#### Housewares and Home Needs

**Non-electrical tools and household goods**, Lehman's, 877-438-5346, or write for a catalog, 289 N. Kurzen Rd., Dalton, OH 44618.  
**Healthy natural soaps and salves**, Cindy High, 905 Egeler Lane, Dexter, MI 48130  
**Quaker Hill Farm**, children's books, P. O. Box 10, Harrisville, MI 48742 (recently featured on Animal Planet!) Quaker Anne has all kinds of good things made from her farm, web site is [www.quakeranne.com](http://www.quakeranne.com)  
**Sisterthreads** is a group of three Christian women who sew together in the daughter's house amongst her four children, one of which is special-needs. Although they focus on quilts, they also do a variety of purses and organizers for knitting needles, crochet hooks and other sewing items. By mail: Sister Threads, P. O. Box 91, Herrietta, MI, 49638, or telephone, 231-389-0253.  
**Lora Yapp**, 76 Twp Rd 1336, South Point, OH 45680-7888, for lemongrass soap, as well as many other kinds. Several sampler sizes for fair prices. Available in multiples for favors, too.  
**Home Remedies**, Wellness Service, 420 Weaver Road, Millersburg, PA, 17061, books, suppliments, oils, massage tools.  
**Treadle Sewing Machine support group**, TreadleOn, <http://www.treadleon.net/> Parts, repairs, maintenance, advice.

#### Support for Becoming or Learning About Being Plain

**You can write or email to me:** see editor's box. I can provide rough sketches for clothes and will gladly answer any questions to the best of my ability—Valerie  
**Quaker Jane**—a@quakerjane.com, she has the best and most thorough site for those who have questions about becoming Plain  
**Quaker Anne**—See Quaker Hill Farm under "housewares," above  
**Headcovering statement** based on scripture—Plainly Dressed's web page, <http://plainlydressed.com/headcoveringinformationfile.html>

#### Christian Reading Materials/Non-mainstream Informational Resources

**Keepers At Home magazine** (Plain homemakers) \$13 year/4 issues. 2673 Township Road 421, Sugarcreek, OH 44681  
**An Encouraging Word**, P. O. Box 374, Covert, MI, 49043, \$20/year includes yours and one gift subscription.  
**Plain Interests newspaper** (Plain lifestyle), 420 Weaver Road, Millersburg, PA, 17061. Monthly, \$16 yearly.  
**Pendle Hill Bookstore** (a Quaker publishing house and retailer of Quaker literature), 338 Plush Hill Road, Wallingford, PA, 19086-6099, or telephone 1-800-742-3150 ext. 2. Bookstore email, bookstore@pendlehill.org  
**Rod and Staff Publishing**, cookbooks, homeschooling, religious reading, 606-522-4348, P. O. Box 3, Hwy. 172, Crockett, KY 41413-0003.  
**Homeschooling, Pastoral, and Bible Study Reference Supplies**, Christianbook offers free catalogs, call 1-800-CHRISTIAN, or write your request to Christianbook, 140 Summit Street, Peabody, MA 01960.  
**The Budget**, a Mennonite rural newspaper, P. O. Box 249, 134 N. Factory Street, Sugarcreek, OH, 44681. Several editions, so ask for information, 330-852-4634.  
**Farm And Dairy**, rural interests newspaper for farmers, P. O. Box 38, 185 E. State Street, Salem, OH 44460, 1-800-837-3419.  
**Ridgeway Books**, toll free at 888-822-7894, or 3129 Fruit Avenue, Medina, NY 14103. Extensive Christian selection, ask for catalog.

Store Update: Craig is back to work again, so we're looking at properties for renting. The idea of a full, board-licensed kitchen is becoming more appealing, as it would allow us to teach canning, freezing, dehydration, and pickling classes with a licensed instructor. I've started building a stock of kitchen items that are sewn and woven and crocheted, so my hands are busy throughout the day. Please keep our dream in your prayers. There are many ways this store could be used to support others.