

The Plain and Practical

Year Four, Issue Twenty-four, First Month

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

Stories From the Frozen North

I have a couple of good friends who live in northern Michigan, sharing their warm fire, ample food, land, and good natures with each other and their charges. Like most of the people I write about, they are livestock-challenged. People are constantly saying, “You have a farm, can you take these two Easter chicks my kid doesn’t want any more?” or “We have this goose that showed up with a broken wing, can you take him in?”

Nancy is a basket maker and designer, and also keeps wonderful journals of which I am jealous. Mike, her husband, does whatever work he can pick up, and is the official Mr. Fixit of their household. It doesn’t seem to matter what he’s faced with—a plumbing repair, shore up the porch, set a dock into the creek, or get the truck running when it’s minus ten degrees, he always putters away until it’s done, and it looks professional and works forever. I’m not sure what to call that other than good husbandry!

Their farm consists of a triangular house set atop a knoll on a rectangular twenty acres, split diagonally by a recklessly meandering river. The beavers, having arrived first and exercising eminent domain, chose the right-hand side of the property. My hippie friends occupy the left.

There’s a smattering of various buildings around the property, such as a basket workshop with a pot-bellied stove, a carpentry shed, roosting quarters for the chickens, a small short place the ducks can call their own, a rental unit, and a heated, luxury swank called the Cat House. Felines residing at this facility sway in fuzzy hammocks, eat from perpetual food dishes, enjoy fresh water, and otherwise receive care up to cat standards. There’s even a dangling radio tuned to classical music. It hangs from the ceiling because otherwise the cats will chew on the cord and make the lights up in the house go out.

Nancy and Mike have the creative problem-solving skills made necessary by a farm lifestyle, with a few quirks because there are two artistic personalities at play. Throw in the variables, such as the fact that they are licensed to adopt wounded wildlife that The Vet has patched up, and you get solutions that may sometimes seem like fodder for court-ordered put-away papers.

One cold December I was to visit for a night, adding my presence to that of peacocks, ducks, geese, dogs, sheep, cats, a leaning owl with a bandaged leg, a box of kittens behind the spare bed, beavers on the other side of the river, and hosts. We were preparing to have dinner, and Nancy sent me “out to the freezer” to fetch back some veggies. I headed for the laundry room, where I had seen a deep chest freezer earlier in the day, and hefted up the lid of the white enamel sarcophagus. Alas, no cartons of corn or baggies of green beans from which to choose. Instead, there were taped-up brown grocery sacks with black magic marker scrawls. “Mr. Tibbs,” “Goldie,” and “Moses, Sr.,” were some of the titles. My curiosity piqued.

Now, some smarter gal would have run, but I have faith in my friends. I returned to the kitchen and found Nancy stirring about a large black pot. I checked my hypothalamus, and popped the question.

“What’s with the labels on the stuff in the freezer?”

“What? Oh, you got the wrong freezer. You’ll need your shoes. It’s in the basket house.” As she pointed with the spoon, spaghetti sauce splattered her kitchen curtains. She frowned at them. “Whoops,” she said.

On with shoes, out to the basket workshop, kick the outside door to break loose the ice, lift the heavy lid, and I peered into the cold, big white box.

(continued on page 2)

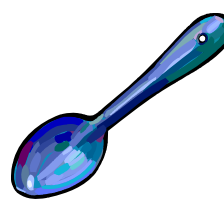
An Unsolicited Positive Endorsement of Baker Creek Seed Company

Now, I don’t normally go this crazy over a seed catalog (well, maybe I do) but honestly, the best one to hit my doorstep in three years is the Baker Creek Heirloom Seeds catalog, viewed on the web as www.rareseeds.com, or 2278 Baker Creek Road, Mansfield, MO 65704, phone 417-924-8917. Their beautiful catalog is enough to make you drool, extend your garden patch by 15 feet, get out your cookbooks for new recipes and wonder when the fair premium book comes out next spring so’s you can enter and get some ribbons for these lovely vegetables.

All of the Baker Creek seeds, and I’m quoting from their catalog, here: “is non-hybrid, non-GMO, non-treated and non-patented.” They boycott all gene-altering companies and are not members of the pro-GMO seed trade organizations. They have over 1300 varieties, with seeds from 70 counties, so not only can you find your favorite 1864 Kentucky Wonder Pole Beans, but you’ll also be able to think about reduced-space cabbage varieties that originated in France, and cucumbers the size of baseball bats, from England.

There’s four pages of Eggplant, colorful varieties of lettuces and greens to make any salad a delight, and OH, the melons, both ground and vining varieties. The photographs are outstanding, I feel like licking the very pages.

You’ll find some books and some flowers and there’s a page of tools, but this is a catalog that is all about seeds, and ways to help people be more informed gardeners. The descriptions are complete, and U.S. postage and handling is only \$3.00 per order, whatever the size. So call or write and get your catalog today, so soon you and your favorite neighbor can sit yourselves down with a good cup of hot tea and sketch out your gardens and make your springtime planting plans. There’s hardly any better ways to spend a winter afternoon, than this.



January 2011 First 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	29
30	31					

Full moon: 19th

New moon: 4th

Quadrantids Meteor Shower, Jan 3 and 4th

1st New Year’s Day

6th Epiphany

17th Martin Luther King Day—holiday

There are two seasonal diversions, that can ease the bite of any winter. One is the January thaw. The other is the seed catalogues.

Hal Borland

“The twelve months... Snowy, Flowy, Blowy, Showery, Flowery, Bowery, Hoppy, Croppy, Droppy, Breezy, Sneazy, Freezy.”

George Ellis

A Little Romance Is Good

The husband had an interview a little over a month ago, and while he was getting ready, mentioned that he wished he hadn’t lost his wedding ring a couple of years ago. “I’ll just have to remember to say something about my wife, so they will know I’m married,” he told me. Another interview came up two weeks ago and I remembered about the ring, as we got his shirt pressed and his suit de-fuzzied from the cat hair. He dropped me at a nearby shopping mall and went to look for the address of the offices, and get something to drink, and wait for the time to show up.

Half an hour later, I called him on the cell phone.

“Are you in your interview building yet?” I asked.

“No, still in the truck.”

“Come back to the door where you dropped me off, I have something for you.”

He pulled up, and I slipped the stainless steel ring onto his finger, and asked if he’d marry me again, and he said yes. The ring fit nicely, and he had it in time for the interview.

He was told by his recruiter last week that this company is hiring him after the first of the year, and we are prayerfully hoping that nothing changes that action. It’s a good, solid job in these unsure, troubled times, and although we’d need to move eventually to shorten the commute, we can keep our slippers here in Grove City for awhile longer. Such news made our holiday even more blessed!

My Ten New Year's Resolutions—Got yours ready yet?

1. Spend more time with my Bible and my Bible study materials.
2. Write more notes to friends, I think about them often but forget to tell them how important they are in my life.
3. Clean up unneeded documents and pictures on my computer and rearrange what remains into folders, so I can actually find stuff when I want it.
4. Learn to knit socks, the bulky slipper kind to go over your regular socks and keep your feet warm around the house, at night in bed, in boots.
5. Remove from my stash all the art and craft supplies that are not feasible for the kitchen/grocery store, and find good homes for it all
6. Close the two Etsy stores that do steampunk and found supplies and concentrate just on the Apronsrecycled site.
7. Make myself some dresses and aprons, I've lost weight and it looks like I'm wearing someone else's baggy clothing, sometimes!
8. Piece three quilt patterns I've been admiring for ages.
9. Finish writing all the pamphlets for the PNP store, ready to publish.
10. Finish the drawings and artwork for the PNP store, ready to frame.

(Frozen North, con't from front page)

The contents of this second freezer was closer to what I had expected to see within the first. There were blunt white butcher paper packages marked "pork chops" and various containers of vegetables with grease-penciled dates. There was also a log shape wrapped in plastic, attached by a milky white growth to the corner of the appliance. I would have needed an axe to investigate that one further.

As I carried two packages of corn back to Nancy and her cauldron, I got to thinking about Freezer Number One. And I seemed to remember there being a cat called Moses Templeton the last time I was visiting. Creepy coincidence.

Over dinner, it was all made clear to me. As you probably deduced, the freezer in the house was the designated temporary storage for the cryogenized remains of deceased pets and farm animal friends which had passed away since the ground went solid in October. It seems that Nancy and Mike began this practice years ago, when a severe winter cold spell made digging a grave a desperately strenuous task. Tradition formed from a one-time, common-sense application, resulting not only in their own dead being interred, but also allowing neighbors to chuck in a beloved Fido or Puss until a later, more humane for humans, time. Yep, Moses was napping in there, all right, waiting for better weather to break.

In Spring, the various paper-shrouded parcels were carefully removed to a mass grave, dug by a neighbor, Mr. Humphreys, with his Bobcat dozer. The ceremony was attended by owners, neighbors, The Vet, and siblings of the deceased. A potluck was held, and the whole event was a Happening by which people found comfort in their sharing of stories.

I went back that summer for the Event. Picnic tables were made from old doors Mike had salvaged from architectural sites, laid across sawhorses, with tall stumps from the firewood pile for seats. Bed sheets made tablecloths that flapped cheerily in the breeze, while Nancy's cats darted from hidey-hole to shadow, pretending to be mountain lions. Occasionally a paw would shoot out and bat at someone's summer dress hem or purse strap.

Nancy and Mike had inadvertently found a way to spare oneself the nasty business of standing in arctic cold, tears running down one's face in homage to the deceased, digging a grave in what you hoped (after the snow melted) was your flower garden.

And this way, the neighbors bonded. No one accidentally ran over a pet in the road without finding out whose it was (if they didn't know already) and apologizing. People included a rawhide bone and a can of cat food in the sacks and baskets they left on doorsteps for Christmas. When someone's cat came and had her kittens in your outbuilding, you gave your neighbor a call and let them know their gray tiger-cat was mothering five little black rascals in the leaf-mulching bag behind your lawnmower, and that it wasn't a problem.

Mike said there was one important thing to remember. You had to fold up and wrap the creatures neatly while they were still fresh.

"Otherwise, we'd never get them all in the one freezer."

A Typical Day of Thrifting

Pat and Roxy have Roxy's daughter visiting, so we of course all wanted to go thrifting together. We went to three of the "big box" style stores, and only one of us was there to buy clothing!

One wanted leather items for another friend, for his bags and accessories he makes from recycled leather coats and skirts. She also bought wool jackets for her wool rug-making projects. Another was picking up angora and wool sweaters, for her project of making some pillows from them. I bought three leather items for less than \$8, and let husband choose which one he wanted his new Kindle cover made from, and will start on that this afternoon. These covers cost up to \$90 when purchased from artisans, and are simply a leather-covered portfolio with four corners to slide the flat electronic device into, easily made with leather and two covers from the fifty-nine cent notebook I picked up.

I also got a beautiful hand pieced, hand quilted quilt, that can be carefully washed and put into store stock. It still has the gentle soft pencil marks of the maker hidden beneath the neat, close stitches.

The boys out in back will receive a nice thick wool blanket, purchased for \$2, and I picked up a lovely, handwoven shawl, wool blend, to wash and decide "best home" for it, too. There's nothing like thrifting, and I heartily recommend Columbus, Ohio, when you're in the mood to thrift!

It Was So Cold . . . Some overstatements of our weather!

It was so cold—we had to stop eating with metal cutlery, some people walked around for days with spoons and forks stuck to their lips!

It was so cold—hitchhikers were holding up pictures of thumbs, since they couldn't stick theirs out!

It was so cold, squirrels were walking on the electric fence just to keep warm

It was so cold, Grandpa's teeth were clattering, and they were still soaking in the polident!

It was so cold, Starbucks was serving coffee on a stick.

It was so cold, we had to chop up the piano for firewood, but only got two chords (ouch!)

It was so cold, when we talked, our words would freeze in the air. If you wanted to know what was said, you had to grab an armload of sentences and lay them by the fire.

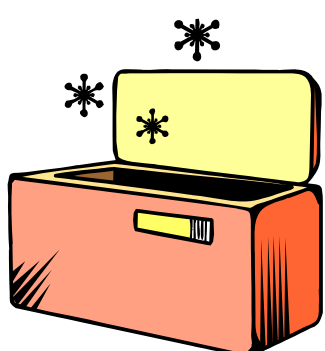
It was so cold, snowflakes froze in the air, and birds hopped from one to the next to get to the trees.

It was so cold, my letter broke in two when I tried to get it out of the mailbox.

It was so cold, folk were tipping the waitresses extra, to spill hot coffee on them.

It was so cold, our snowman knocked on the door and asked to sleep on the couch.

It was so cold, the children have missed so much school that the parents are getting together to have a "teacher appreciation day."



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, 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, or order print copies by writing or emailing the editors.

A Hundred Words for Snow

When I was a child growing up, my grandfather Max told me that Eskimos have a hundred words for snow. Now, I just did a little research and it appears they have many prefixes, just as we do in English, to describe different kinds of snow—and I decided that would make a fine way to have a puzzle. Put “snow” in front of all these words, but don’t look for the word “snow” in our puzzle—I’ve already had enough for this year, since Columbus, Ohio had 18 days out of 19 with snow, so far this December!

M A C H I N E T S
 E R U T P L U C S
 C E A E T Y A D E
 N P A N T S N L O
 E O B D T U G E H
 F R E L Y I E V S
 A T E O O T L O T
 E N O C R W F H O
 C R M A O O E S O
 I A I L R O I R B
 N N P T E L P P A

Snow angel
 Snow apple
 snow boots
 Snow castle
 snow cone
 Snow day
 snow fence
 Snow fort
 snow machine
 Snow man
 snow pants
 Snow pea
 snow plow
 Snow report
 snow sculpture
 Snow shoes
 snow shovel
 Snow blower
 snow suit
 Snow tire
 snow train

and for good measure, also find:

wool
 cold
 pie
 tea
 ice . . .

and don’t bother to do anything
 with the leftover letters. Just rest.

Things to Calm Your Winter’d Skin

We’ve all noticed, our hangnails are more frequent, the backs of our hands dryer, check and see if your feet have been ignored! Some of us get rough dry places on our windwhipped cheeks and I noticed the other day I needed to TLC my eyebrows—they were snowin’ indoors down onto my eyelashes! Here’s some home cures for our skin, dried out and damaged from the house heat, windburn, taking decongestants and just plain lack of good ol’ Sol:

Olive oil—recycle a small bottle or jar, and put some olive oil from the kitchen—the same kind you cook with—into it, for bathroom use. Apply it directly to the dry skin, work it in, and then shower (careful, might get a little slippery in the tub). What your body can’t absorb will wash off, leaving soft, moisturized skin.

Peppermint salve—the recipe is simple: 7 ounces of pure lanolin, two drams of food grade peppermint oil, one tablespoon of olive oil. It’s sticky to mix at first, but in five minutes you’ll have a wonderful, soothing salve for those dry feet and hands, eyebrows and ears. Fasten it up in a jar and use as much as you like.

Epsom salts foot soak and a pumice stone—Epsom salts are magnesium sulfate, which many believes acts as a sedative for the nervous system, calming stressed nerves, and it’s a natural emollient and exfoliator. Get a roasting pan or small tub, fill with 2 or 3 inches of hot water, and a 1/2 cup of Epsom salts. Soak until the water cools down, then use a rough towel and really rub those feet, the old dead skin will come off and you’ll have pink and happy, odorless feet, and soft toenails ready to trim or file. After they are completely dry, put on some clean dry socks for a restful night’s sleep.

Getting dressed damp—not completely toweling off—helps put moisture into your clothing, and hence cuts down on static cling. That symptom of too-dryness, static, can be eliminated by not drying clothes completely in the dryer, spritzing clothing the night before you’re going to wear it, and don’t have the clothing on while you are using a lint brush or roller brush, ever.

Boil water for humidity—or just leave open containers of water around the house. The air will take up what it needs to balance itself. Leaving the door open while you fog up the bathroom with hot water, allows the humidity to help out the other rooms, too!

Hang clothing instead of using the dryer—You help put moisture back into the household air, by hanging up clothing to dry, especially towels, blankets, and other heavier items.

Pan of water in the oven with dinner will keep your roast or casseroles from getting too dry too quickly, and humidify the house, too.

January Chores

Every month has things that just naturally fit into the pattern of the time of year, the weather, our gardens (awake or asleep) and convenience of work spaces indoors or outdoors. You’ll find these early winter evenings and the cold and wind outside, suggest evening activities snuggled in the living room or at the kitchen table, with handwork giving you a sense of purpose and calm.

—Good time to oil and work on anything leather—shoes can be cleaned and waterproofed, boots can be cleaned and have laces repaired or replaced. Old blankets make dandy new inserts for those insulated boots; make sure the soles are in good shape.

—bring in the goodies from the trunk of the car, and check the jumper cables (let them warm up first) and see that the “jaws” are able to easily open and close, package them in an old purse or bag, easy to find. List anything needing replacement, windshield spray, flares, what’s the condition of your scraper? Is there a blanket, and some water, in case you get stuck awhile? Boots and thick socks, in case you need to get out and walk? If you have a cell phone, is there a recharging cord in the glove compartment in case you need it? Emergency phone numbers with it?

—Garden catalogs are for beating the blues in January, trade them back and forth with neighbors and friends, start sketching your garden and figuring out what you need.

—Rugs, Quilts, and Knitting—this is a great time to work on those tedious, but loving handcrafts—if you don’t crochet, you can cut strips. If you don’t quilt, you can thread needles for another! Sitting and helping one another, while you sip hot tea and chat, passes a weary winter afternoon in a very pleasant manner.

Artist Impressions from Life

I sell landscape & portrait paintings which I paint on location, standing at my easel. I also enjoy doing quick pencil portraits at festivals. God is Spirit. He is Life. He is the creator of life. What an exhilarating experience it is to study the actual subjects of God’s handiwork. Recently I have been teaching Plein Air painting classes at the Hoyt Art Center in New Castle, Pa. This fall I will teach impressionist/Plein Air painting at the YMCA in Boardman, Ohio. Currently my paintings are on sale at the Hoyt Gift Shop in New Castle and the Artist Sales Gallery at the Butler Institute of fine Art in Youngstown, Ohio. My paintings are usually sized from 8" X 10" up to 20" X 24". Cards and Giclees are also available. For information write or call Nancy Hawkins at 5190 Kirk Road, Columbiana, OH 44408, Phone 330-429-5686 artistimpressionsfromlife.blogspot.com

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

Clintonville Community Market, 200 Crestview Road, Columbus, Ohio, 43202, 614-261-3663
Yutzzy'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—American-grown 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, FabricsStore.Com, 6325 Santa Monica Blvd., Suite #102, Hollywood CA 90038
Countryroad Fabrics and Gifts, 2195 N 700W Shippshewana, Indiana, 46565, good resource for fabrics, snaps, prayer caps, and more.
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.
Peaches and Cream cotton yarns, made in USA, 828-668-7667, Pisgah Yarn Company, 550 Orchard Street, Old Fort, NC 28762.

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.

House-wares 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
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, supplements, 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—as long as the position promised for January comes through, we'll be able to open the store by May or June, and we're looking at locations near I-270, in the northwest corner of the beltway around Columbus, Ohio. A suitable distance for commuting for each of us is being weighed as we search, as well as price and suitability of the buildings. We ask your prayers that God helps us to do what is best for our Faith, our Marriage, and our future community.