# BETTER HOMES & GARDENS

VOLUME 17

FEBRUARY, 1939

NUMBER 6

Copyright, 1939, Meredith Publishing Company

E. T. Meredith, Founder, 1876-1928

## In This Issue

### BUILDING AND REMODELING IDEAS

Remodeling	Rescued Real Estate	John Normile	18
Your plumbing	Cleanliness on Tap	Eugene Raskin	24
Cinderella House		Margaret O. Goldsmith	40
The Question Before the House			

### FURNISHING AND BEAUTIFYING YOUR HOME

Room arrangement	Arranged for Living	Carl T. Sigman	14
Bookshelves			
Radios in Disguise		Ruth M. Allison	28
Arteraft	Comes the Crocheting Season	Christine Ferry	42

### BETTER FOODS AND EQUIPMENT

Color photographSO Good Meals	30
Swedish SmörgåsbordSO Good Meals	31
	32
Cooks' Round Table of Endorsed Recipes	
Contest	64
Potato Dishes	
Meat Loaves	
Recipes for SO Good Meals	
BETTER GARDENS O MESEMAN	7

### BETTER GARDENS

		, -	P-1	100	
The Diary of a Plain Dirt Gardener			Harry	R. O'Brien	8
Garden review and previewThese Are Outstan	ding,	Expert	Say	416014	16
Indoor Gardening Guide		~~~~	<b>%</b> ' ' '	8.8.	26
Putdoor Gardening Guide					27
Towers That Turn Winter Into Spring			Flore	ence Combs	46
low to landscape How Does Your H	<i>Iouse</i>	Sit?	. Howard	d R. Sebold	72
Color photograph	ontras	st			74
Sage of the Desert					83
Along the Garden Path With the Week-End Gardener					86

### FOR THE FAMILY CIRCLE

Across the Editor's Desk	4
PoemWinter VagabondsMarguerite Gode	7
Frontispiece photograph	7
It's News to Me!	10
Bob Burns, REAL Human Being Elmer T. Peterson	19
World's Fair gardens Ride Your Hobby on Treasure Island Lou Richardson	20
Child care and training	24
The Man Next Door	11
Letters from readers	50
Insurance When "Bad" Could Be Still Worse Ray Ciles	51
Whims and Hobbies	66

Cover Photograph by Charles Kuoni, Donnelley Studio

Fred Bohen, President; E. T. Meredith, Jr., Vice-President and General Manager; E. F. Corbin, Vice-President and Editorial Director; Frank W. McDonough, Editor; W. L. Benson, Christine Holbrook, Alfred Carl Hottes, Myrna Johnston, Helen Homer, John Normile, Fae Huttenlocher, Jean Guthrie, Associate Editors; Anna Joyce Olson, Assistant Editor; Wallace F. Hain-

Home Offices: 1714 Locust Street, Meredith Building, Des Moines, Iowa. Manuscripts submitted to the magazine must be accompanied by postage for their return, else we cannot be responsible for them. Subscriptions: United States and Canada rates, one year, \$1; two years, \$1.50; three years, \$2. Other countries, \$1.50 a year. At newsstands, twentieth of the month, 10 cents a copy. Entered as second-class matter at the post office in Des Moines, Iowa, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879. Copyrighted 1939 by Meredith Publishing Company, United States and Canada. Trade-marks for Better Homes & Gardens have been registered in the United States and Canada. Change of Address: Please report any change of address direct to Better Homes & Gardens, Des Moines, Iowa, rather than thru your local post office, giving your old address as well as the new, and allow five weeks for the first copy to reach you.

# Tattle Tales



Arkansas' Burns and Kansas' Peterson

ELMER T. PETERSON, Who visits with Bob Burns on page 13, is, as you know, former editor of BH&G and native Iowan (also claimed by the sunflower-lush plains of Kansas). But he had become a confirmed and, we were afraid, chronic Californian in a single year.

Even last year's heavy dews failed to interrupt his sunshiny letters about Pacific sunshine. A few more epis-

tolary effervescences and he'd have the staff (we feared again) firmly convinced that there's something in that sunshine which goes deeper than a tan. This, too, after years of stolid and courageous resistance to like silver-penned prelection from other emigrants to that land of citrus and Sol! Such is the princely power of the Peterson pen.

But all our concern was for naught, we're happy to chronicle. Author-Editor Peterson has moved to Oklahoma, and is back

with his old love—newspapering.

Still, the danger may not yet be past. Already we're beginning to sense a distinct Oklahoma flavor in the gentleman's letters. Who knows but Peterson-we may end up with an oil well yet!

THE AUTOGRAPH on the picture above, which you can verify thru a magnifying glass if you're skeptical, is "To my friend Elmer Peterson, who likes his eggs fried right, too.— Bob Burns." The drawing is of the Burns bazooka; the setting, a Hollywood broadcast studio. The occasion is a lucid interval, between rehearsals, for explaining how Grandpa Snazzy fries an egg. The microphone really has nothing to do with it. It just happened to be handy.

Anyhow, this is almost a ringer for the picture on page 13, which Elmer Peterson explains in full in the article.

NOT THAT THERE'S any design to

make this month's column a California edition, but we couldn't resist telling you that Lou Richardson, be-fore the Golden Gate and an editor's desk on Sunset Magazine called, was associate editor of Better Homes & Gardens. As a matter of fact, she's been, all

her life, somehow tied up with gar-



Nebraska's and Iowa's Lou Richardson

dens and homes. Even now, she says, I have a little place up in the country, 18 miles from San Francisco, where I go in for geraniums and roses—when I'm not flying kites, as we often do of a sunny Sunday morning."

Still it wasn't geraniums but potato bugs that started it all. Listen: "The stork caught up with my parents in Nebraska, some 40 years ago. But before I had a good look at the sand hills, we moved to Iowa, town of Jesup. At the age of 8, I went into the potato-bugging business. I got two cents a hundred! But I decided that there was something to gardening!"

The first salaried jobs, however, were teaching—kindergarten, then shorthand. Then Teacher Richardson wandered over

their shortiand. Then Teacher Richardson wandered over to BH&G in the fall of 1925 and became Editor Richardson (with the prefix "Assistant," of course, to start).

"I've written almost everything," she says, "from children's stories to profound essays—but the essays have always come back. I collect everything that has to do with the Old West. On my 'office' wall hangs a Book Trails' Map of California on which I've been working for five years. . . . Along with most Californians, I go in for superlatives. I claim I have the *smallest* office west of the Rockies. It's exactly 3' x 5', window and all, opening off the living-room that in turn looks out on the Yacht Harbor, with Golden Gate Bridge beyond. There's just room for the typewriter, a chair, me-and the cobweb. The only way I can concentrate is to look up at a cobweb dangling from the ceiling. Once the cleaning woman brushed down my biggest and best cobweb, and I had to stop work for two weeks.

But, read "Ride Your Hobby on Treasure Island," page 20.

