



The boys just don't look the same when Daddy's in charge



With Mommy not home, Daddy having to work on a newspaper, little boys wanting to see their father, and Daddy wanting to see wife and daughter, some improvising has to be done.

My wife, Lisa, you see, wasn't home for most of this week due to the stork being hot on Santa's heels to deliver a belated Christmas present, named Heidi.

The common belief that storks seek a warmer climate during this time of year is just not true. You folks know how cold it's been lately if you live anywhere along the East Coast. What's more this stork chose to knock at 1:30 a.m. on Monday, and delivered the present a little over three hours later. Mother and daughter are doing real fine.

How Daddy and sons are doing is questionable.

Tuesday morning I wanted to be with the boys while simultaneously preparing a feature on 1976 (it begins on page 70 and will be concluded in next week's issue). It didn't work so well.

While the boys - Paul aged 4, and Karl aged 2½ - were downstairs playing, I was upstairs reading and typing. In spite of a generous amount of new toys from Santa, little Karl wasn't happy being with inanimate objects. So he came upstairs and made himself comfortable on Daddy's lap. Any misspelled words in the aforementioned story are therefore Karl's doing because typing with a little fellow on your lap doesn't work out very well. I sure isn't a fast way to write stories.

Later in the morning, the doorbell rang. "A fine time for company," I thought, "at least we can still use Christmas as an excuse"

It turned out to be a gentleman from a carpet shop to install a protective strip which had been forgotten a few weeks ago

So I showed the man in and we tiptoed across a toy-strewn floor. Then it was back to the typewriter with Karl. When lunchtime approached, I asked Karl if he wanted a hot dog. "No, I don't want a hot dog," he replied.

From the other side of the table came the eager words "I want a hot dog, Daddy"

So I slipped a few hot dogs into the pan - one for Paul and a couple for myself.

Men - whether they're two feet tall or fully grown - don't like waiting for food, so while we waited for the doggies to get hot, I made some jelly sandwiches. That's, what Karl was asking for

I didn't get much to eat at first, since I was kept busy spreading jelly on bread and pouring milk into glasses. Karl was taking short-cuts as usual by licking the jam off of the bread and then handing the bare slices back to me for more. "I want

more; Daddy," he'd say with eyes sparkling and a mischievous grin stretching from ear to ear.

When the hot dogs were done, I ate mine in between filling glasses with milk and spreading more jelly on bread.

"Do you want mustard on your hot dog?" I asked Paul.

He just nodded and then reached out while proclaiming: "I want to do it." I guess squeezing mustard out of a container is fun.

"Here's your hot dog," I said, placing it on Paul's plate.

"I don't want it," he replied.

"Okay, what do you want - cookies, cereal, a sandwich?" I asked.

"I had enough now," he said, and to prove it he even refused a half a banana.

Well, by now it was time to check in at the office, so I put on the boys' coats to take them across the street to a neighbor Stepping carefully around wall-to-wall toys, Christmas wrapping paper, boxes, and other debris, we meandered across the living room and out the door.

So ended the first chapter of my baby-sitting.

That evening, while preparing the next weather report (it still needs to be written, so if you can't find it in this issue, it probably means I didn't get it done), I was a little wiser by moving my notes and typewriter to the kitchen table.

After an appreciable time of relative calm and quiet, Paul tugged at my arm and with eyes big as golf balls and said: "Look Daddy, see my office!"

I looked around for his office. We did give him a little desk and accessories for Christmas which we said could be his office. But I couldn't see any office.

"Where is it?" I asked my little editor.

"Right there - see it, Daddy!" he said excitedly with eyes still as round and sparkling as ever.

The sight before me wasn't what I had in mind. The little fellow had stacked everything he could find - from a big red wagon to stuffed animals to newspapers - into a good sized heap, and called it his "office." I guess my desk does look something like that, now that I stop to think about it.

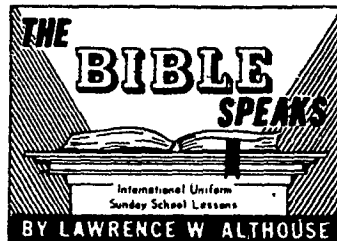
It was time to go to bed.

"Where are your pajamas," I asked Karl, just to be able to hear his adorable answer to every such question "I don't see it"

Children are terrific. Lisa and I feel very blessed to have this new little addition in our family. With a brand new baby to start the year with, we're confident of 1977 being filled with happiness for us.

May it be likewise for each and every one of Lancaster Farming's readers.

— Dieter Krieg, Editor



THE HOLY FAMILY

Lesson for January 2, 1977

Background Scripture:

Luke 1:80; 2:39-52

Devotional Reading:

1 Timothy 4:12-16.

It is traditional to regard Joseph, Mary, and Jesus as "The Holy Family." But, of course, as the New Testament indicates, their household eventually included other children as well. At least one of his brothers, James, played a significant role in the early church.

Beyond that, the Bible tells us very little about the family of Jesus. Most of what we know about the years between his birth and the beginning of his ministry is to be found in the latter portion of the second chapter of Luke's Gospel.

According to custom

For one thing, it is apparent that here was a family with a strong religious foundation. Luke says: "And when they had performed everything according to the law of the Lord, they returned to Galilee" (2:39). Later he tells us that "his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the Passover" and again: "And when he was twelve years old, they went up according to custom..." (2:41,42). Furthermore, as Jesus sits with the elders in the Temple and asks his surprising questions, it is apparent that this boy has been taught the scriptures, probably at home and in the synagogue.

Secondly, we can see that there was a strong element of mutual respect in this family. For one thing, as a twelve year old lad Jesus is given a certain amount of freedom, so that when the return journey from Jerusalem begins, his parents assume that Jesus is somewhere in the caravan with his playmates.

It used to seem strange to me that his parents could go a whole day's journey before missing their son, but several years ago I had a similar experience. I was conducting a bus tour through Europe and we had stopped briefly in the Italian alpine town of Cortina D'Ampezzo to take a few photographs. About 30 miles beyond this, someone asked me where was my son, Kevin. "Oh, sleeping on the back seat of the bus as usual," I replied confidently. As I turned to gesture to the back seat, I realized Kevin was not there. Immediately we turned the bus around and drove all the way back to Cortina where we found Kevin waiting patiently! He didn't understand why we had been so excited.

Didn't you know...?

So, I can better appreciate what Jesus' parents were feeling when at last they found him in the Temple and I can also understand why there was some misunderstanding between them. From his point of view, there was nothing over which they should have become excited. From their point of view, his unexplained absence seemed



NOW IS THE TIME

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TO FEED FOR BOTH CARCASS GRADE AND YIELD GRADE

Cattle feeders are experiencing a change in the basis for market values of fat cattle. Many local feeders are accustomed to feeding for the Choice or Prime grade of cattle on the rail; prime cattle have a limited demand and lately feed costs have been too high to get them into this grade profitably. However, current carcass values are based on both the carcass grade and the yield grade; this latter grade refers to the "cut-out" value of the carcass in relation to red meat and to fat. Cattle with a high percentage of red meat yield grade No. 1 or No. 2, while cattle with considerable fat will grade No. 4 or No. 5. The market value is considerably lower for this latter group. Therefore, feeders should try and market their cattle when they will yield a choice carcass grade and a No. 2 or No. 3 yield grade. Too much fat will lower the price per pound.

TO BECOME PESTICIDE CERTIFIED

We are aware of the small amount of interest in farmers become certified in the use of pesticides. The deadline is October of 1977 and we urge local producers to take time now to meet the requirements. Certification requires that the producer take an examination regarding the use of various kinds of pesticides; if his grade is good enough, he will become certified. One of the best ways to start this program is to enroll in the Pesticide Correspondence Course at Penn State; this will cost \$6 and will provide information prior to the examination. Application blanks for this course are available at any Penn State Extension Office. Pennsylvania is publishing a list of pesticides that will require certification to buy and use. This program will be regulated by the Pesticide Division of the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture at Harrisburg.

TO USE CATTLE IMPLANTS

Cattle feeders have had quite a struggle to make ends meet, and this condition may continue for several months. One of the practices to produce cattle at a lower cost is to use implants such as Synovex or Ral-Gro; these are approved and will give more economical gains. Another practice that will save feed is to use the feed additive named Rumensin;

a lack of consideration for them.

Yet despite the fact that Jesus did not understand their attitude, Luke tells us, "And he... was obedient to them," and although Mary did not understand her son's strange explanation, she nevertheless "kept all these things in her heart." In the Holy Family misunderstanding and hurt were healed with love and respect... why not in our families also?

this is approved research indicates saving in the amount required for a pound in weight. This should be added in and does not require restraining equipment.

TO SECURE FARM INCOME TAX GUIDES

Our supply of Farm Tax Guides have arrived. We urge local folks to get a copy; this is a great help in filing income tax reports published by the Revenue Service. All folks who are making income tax reports will benefit referring to this Tax Guide. We recommend this publication for understanding of income reporting for the far

Farm Calendar

Saturday, Jan. 1

Leola Fire Company pork and sausage dinner, 12 noon to 2 p.m. at the Leola Memorial Building. Take-outs are available.

Monday, Jan. 3

Red Lion Young Farmers meeting. Subject - income tax changes for farmers, IRS representatives in class 8 at the high school.

Manheim Young Farmers meet, 7:30 p.m. at the high school. Topic - varieties selection.

Tuesday, Jan. 4

Hunterdon County N.S. Conservation District supervisors meeting, 7:30 p.m. at the Extension Center in Flemington. Dairy calf housing ventilation meeting, 7:30 p.m. at Octorara School vo-ag room 41, about two miles of Atglen.

Dairy management meeting, 7:30 p.m. at Garden High School. Topics include registration of grade Holsteins, perature record thermometers, somatic cell program, new selection information. Adult farmer record analysis meeting, Ephrata Young Farmers, Ephrata High School, 7:45 p.m.

Area meeting on farm income tax, Royal Ridgeway, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Adult registration required. Contact your agent.

Wednesday, Jan. 5

Regular meeting of Lancaster County association of teachers, 4:15 p.m. at Garden Spot High School, New Holland.

Executive committee meeting of the Hunterdon County, N.J. horticulture, 8 p.m. at Hunterdon County Extension Center.

Virginville Grange Area meeting on farm

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