

Aunt
Matilda's
Corner



Howdy!

Is your shopping all done? Surely hope it is 'cause then you'll have time to try a new cake for Christmas. The recipe is Beulah Tuttle's. (Beulah is a seamer at Plant #1.)

Orange Slice Cake

1 cup butter or margarine
2 cups sugar
4 eggs
1 tsp. soda dissolved in 1/2 cup
buttermilk
3 1/2 cups plain flour
1 box dates cut in small pieces
1 lb. candy orange slices cut in small
pieces
1 can angel flake coconut
2 cups chopped nuts

Cream butter and sugar, add eggs one at a time. Add flour alternately with milk. Roll nuts, candy orange slices and dates in flour. Add, along with coconut, to batter. Bake in tube pan at 250° for 2 to 2 1/2 hours.

Filling

1 cup orange juice, fresh or frozen
2 cups powdered sugar.

Mix well. Pour over cake as soon as it is taken from the oven. Let stand in pan over night.

Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year to you all!!!

Light snow had fallen in a certain village in the Far North, and some of the village boys had met to make the best use they could of the new fallen snow. It was too dry for snowballing and was not deep enough for coasting. So they thought they would improve the occasion by making straight tracks in the snow.

There was a large meadow near by, with a grand old oak tree standing in the center of it. The boys gathered round the tree and stood on opposite sides, each one with his back against the tree. At a given signal, they were to start and walk to the fence opposite to each of them, and then return to the tree and see which had made the straightest track.

The signal was given. They started. They reached the fence and returned to the tree. "Now, boys, who has made the straightest track?" said one of the boys named James Allison.

"Harry Armstrong's is the only one that is straight at all," said Thomas Sanders.

"I don't see how we all contrived to go so crooked when the meadow is so smooth and there is nothing to turn us out of the way," said one of the boys.

And then, looking to their successful companion, they said: "Tell us, Harry, how you managed to make so straight a track."

Now mark what Harry said: "I fixed my eye on yonder tall pine tree on the other side of the fence toward which I was to walk, and never looked away from it till I reached the fence."

