PLAIN PIG
BY WINNEFRED REEVES

For day on the range The women have got to stop lively. That is the thing to do. We can't just keep on getting bigger and bigger, and then you have the exception of the "there where you are" that is the case. You have to keep in balance while we work there.

The kitchen—the whole house—was a picture. The stove was a shining, new model, and the refrigerator was a marvel. Everything was in order, and the women were just as proud of it as they were of their husbands.

Most Have Pig
Pig fat on the walls, the men fat on the backs, and the women fat in the waist. We can't help it; when we're in the kitchen, we just can't help it. It's like a spell, and we can't resist it. Even the children are fat, and they're too young to know it.

Moat Have Pig
Pig fat on the walls, the men fat on the backs, and the women fat in the waist. We can't help it; when we're in the kitchen, we just can't help it. It's like a spell, and we can't resist it. Even the children are fat, and they're too young to know it.

Lioness
Felt a bit restless
I left the kitchen and went into the parlor. I was feeling a little restless, and I needed a change of scenery. I found a comfortable chair and sat down to enjoy the view.

Head Cheese Finished
I wandered into the kitchen, where the head cheese was being prepared. I could smell the aroma of it from a distance. It was a wonderful sight to see, and I knew that it would be delicious.

Picking the Peas
I wandered into the kitchen, where the head cheese was being prepared. I could smell the aroma of it from a distance. It was a wonderful sight to see, and I knew that it would be delicious.

Some in the Oven
I wandered into the kitchen, where the head cheese was being prepared. I could smell the aroma of it from a distance. It was a wonderful sight to see, and I knew that it would be delicious.