

Home Management TECHNIQUES

Refrigerator

Purchasing an attractive, efficient appliance is a sound investment — one that you will live with for many years. Protect that investment through proper care and maintenance.

The refrigerator, for instance, is one of the hardest working appliances in the home. It's always on the job — keeping fresh foods cold and frozen ones stored at the right temperature.

But to keep it clean, odor-free and operating efficiently requires a little preventive maintenance. To help you do that, here are some tips from Whirlpool home economists:

- To avoid spoiled food odors, discard refrigerated leftovers, vegetables and dairy products that are beyond safe keeping.
- Carefully cover or wrap food items. The cold, dry circulating air dries food out and transfers strong odors throughout the refrigerator.
- Clean the refrigerator thor-

oughly, about once a month. To clean:

- Take out all removable parts and wash with warm soapy water.
- Wash the inside walls and floor of the unit with solution of two tablespoons of baking soda to one quart warm water.
- Wash gasket and door liner with warm soapy water.
- Rinse well and dry.



— For refrigerators with removable drain plugs, remove plug and use a meat baster to force warm water mixed with baking soda through the drain.

Should We Give Pets at Christmas?

As the holiday season approaches, the Clark County Animal Control Division, the Animal Foundation of Nevada, and the Humane Society of Southern Nevada would like to urge caution to those who may be considering giving a pet as a Christmas gift.

Christmas is not the best time to introduce a pet into the family because the confusion may frighten the pet and make adjustment difficult, according to the Animal Control Division.

Instead, the giver may want to present a gift certificate to be opened at Christmas. After the holidays, the recipient can go to the animal shelter and pick out his or her own pet. This also ensures that the pet and owner are compatible.

Finally, it should be taken into consideration whether the person really wants a pet at all. Never give an animal to someone who doesn't want a pet or is unable to care for it properly.

On The Home Front Susan Baker

Clutter or Treasures?

My daughter likes to keep things. Broken crayons. Bits of cloth. Happy Meal boxes. In this she is like her father, whose possessions will one day require us to rent a warehouse. I, on the other hand, am decidedly anti-clutter. Time and space prevent me from revealing the entire contents of my 8-year-old's closet that I uncovered during a recent cleanup. I stopped counting at 35 stuffed animals. There were hundreds of little plastic people, at least 50 members of her "forest creature" collection, a rock collection consisting of a box of gravel, and a zillion tiny beads and other small objects waiting to be swallowed by her baby sister.

Enough, I said. Something had to go. Julie willingly agreed to tackle the job herself, no doubt grateful for the chance to protect her most treasured possessions.

Actually I am not nearly as rampant as my mother on a cleaning binge, when nothing, but nothing, is sacred.

I made that painful discovery on a recent trip home when I decided to dig out my Nancy Drew books for Julie.

"Charity," Mother admitted when I couldn't find the relics from my past. "So some poor child could enjoy them as much as you did," she added with a straight face.

Ha! I knew better. She probably wanted that shelf for something else, probably her much-ballyhooed "open space."

Having given Julie her assignment, I reluctantly approached mine for the day, the closet in the baby's room.

It was one of those closets that you had to open slowly, toss in the item to be stored and slam the door before everything else fell out.

I had put off cleaning it for two reasons. One, I believe it's OK for every house to have a closet like that, a temporary shelter for things that have not yet found a permanent home. And two, I knew what was in there. Under the plastic bags full of old drapes and bedspreads, behind the pillows, blankets and boxes of photographs, were The Baby Clothes.

We're talking here about the little sleepers, the tiny dresses, the itty bitty socks worn by both my daughters, clothes that were outgrown long before I grew tired of washing them. Cleaning out that closet meant having to decide what to do with the baby clothes.

When Julie outgrew the clothes, I packed them away with the expectation that they would be needed again. But now our family is complete. Having no reason to keep them, it seemed I should send the baby clothes the way of my Nancy Drew books.

I couldn't do it. Sorting through those little bonnets and booties, I knew I was about to become a pack rat too.

Now, tucked away in the attic, are two large boxes that I may not open until I become a grandmother. But I feel happy when I think of them up there. And it was with new understanding that I told Julie she could keep her rock collection. **id**

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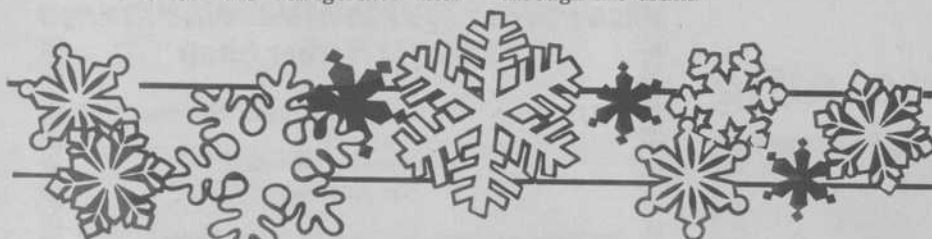
GIVE THE GIFT OF TIME TO GOODWILL!

Goodwill Industries of Southern Nevada, a non-profit agency serving the handicapped of Las Vegas, needs your time and energy!

Goodwill Industries invites you to volunteer now. We need volunteers in the office, to make telephone calls, building maintenance, sorting and stocking shelves. There are no classes to attend or other requirements, just a desire to give of yourself.

Goodwill Industries is self-supporting. We rely on income from our store and from donations of businesses and the community. 99.7% of all income stays in Las Vegas and goes toward employment of the handicapped.

Come join our family. For further information, call Debbie Tubbesing, Volunteer Coordinator, at 641-7225.



Big 8 Says Thanks For Your Support

For The Children . . .



Merry Christmas



Happy Holidays

A BABY CRIES FROM SOUTH AFRICA

A baby cries from South Africa.
Can you feel the fear of a destitute mother?
Or dry the tears of one starved brother.
Where is South Africa? Do you know?
Would you plant your heart so sunshine will grow?

A BABY CRIES FROM SOUTH AFRICA.
Would you go to help the baby that cries?
And give him the love to grow full size.
There's too many of our babies dying,
From the lack of us not trying.

A BABY CRIES FROM SOUTH AFRICA.
We are in South Africa in one way or another.
We are the baby that cries and his destitute brother.

I can feel the tears pouring in the rain.
Drenching my heart as it strains.

A BABY CRIES FROM SOUTH AFRICA.
I can feel the sun bearing down on my back.
As they put another child in a burial sack.
Until you've heard that baby cry
And shared the strength of a mother's sigh,
Knowing it's weakness day by night,
Struggling hard to an endless fight.
Listen can you hear it?

A BABY CRIES FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

—BY KIMBERLY M. NEAL