

Kansas Master Farm Homemakers

Section 40, Pages 1171 - 1200

Two disbound scrapbooks containing photographs, newspaper clippings, correspondence, and pamphlets documenting the history of the Kansas Master Farm Homemakers and the Kansas Master Farmers.

Creator: Kansas Master Farm Homemaker Guild

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KANSAS HISTORICAL SOCIETY



Kansas Master Farm Homemakers

I love your scenic Barkley Lake
And all you people by it.
Months on end in torrid heat
I've been looking forward to it.

Had I been born in your fair state On a white fenced bluegrass farm, Would I have greenbacks in the bank And a huge tobacco barn?

Had you been born in my Sunflower State
Amid fields of waving wheat,
Would you be happy raising crops
That man and beast can eat?

Had you and I been a senator Whom people would all acclaim, Would they build a lake or dam That some day would bear our name?

Had you or I been a president Of a country large and great Felt penitent and sorrowful For a shameful watergate.

Since none of these has been our lot We love you as you are And feel that every one of you Would rate extremely over par.

KENTUCKY

OCTOBER 16 - 18, 1978

Required much falch and trust.





We love your friendly people; Our neighbors on the west. Your mountains are beautiful And your summers rate the best.

There was a time when Pike's Peak Was within the Kansas border; But to farm it on the contour Posed a monumental order.

We are glad you got it back. For farmers, all things are so high And if inflation keeps on climbing Pikes Peak may even pierce the sky.

Some things that cost so little Yet mean so very much Are the friendships we cherish And warm hearts that we touch.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO. OCTOBER 9 - 11, 1979

Three times in eighteen years We've met in your fair state. As proof of honorary citizenship We have a signed certificate.

Many things we share in common Membership wasn't won by idle living. We each are here rather because We shared with others in giving.

You all know how hard 'tis been To grow good crops in dust; And waiting for a generous rain Required much faith and trust.





Kansas Master Farm Homemakers

t are hoppy that you lound your w We all have seen inflation grow At what we hoped would be secure; But what the future holds for us No living person can be sure.

One thing of which we can be sure: We have had a pleasant past. The friends we've made among you With us will forever last.

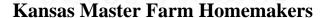
The Master Farm Homemakers Guild, Now on its second fifty, From all appearances seems to me To be quite strong and thrifty.

There are good and valid reasons So long as earth remains, That your Guild will continue To function and entertain.

But I think I can speak for the gentlemen Who were permitted to tag along. Have enjoyed all of your courtesies As well as if they did belong.

> We suggest you make arrangements To come to Kansas in eighty-one To the Holidome in Hutchinson They'll have room for everyone.

BROOKINGS, SOUTH DAKOTA OCTOBER 6 -





We welcome you we've known for long And also those we've met of late. We are happy that you found your way Here to our native Sunflower State.

There are many things for one to see
And hopefully some things to do.
There're always some new ideas one can get
That could be of interest to each of you.

We've enjoyed our vists to your home states We hope your coming will prove the same. When you return safely to your homes We hope you feel you're glad you came.

There was a time I didn't know you It hasn't been always that you knew me. It's easier to remember your face than your name It's my age, not nature, can't you agree?

Not far from my home is a cabin bare. Where Higley wrote "Home on the Range". I changed the words but not the tune To show how time, a land can change.

HUTCHINSON

OCTOBER 10 - 13, 1981







At a family welcome center
I picked up a unique recipe,
"How to cook or fry the peanut"
And prepare it to a "T".

You can roast 'em; you can broast 'em, Or you boil them in the shell. You can eat them shelled and salted, Also peanut butter, too is swell.

You might like them sugar coated Or as Southern peanut pie. But bypass the garlic flavored For your romance sure will die.

This year is somewhat different Jelly Bellies now the style. You may lose Social Security And have to struggle for a while.

But grieve not for the good ole days
That once were in your reach;
Now you may wade or swim the Atlantic
At most beautiful Myrtle Beach.

With Betty Buff now at the helm
Of the mighty Homemakers Guild
There isn't the slightest bit of fear
Our needs will not be filled.

At first the South turned down bussing With it they'd have no part;
But the way Betty bussed Gov. Carlin I guess they've had a change of heart.

SOUTH CAROLINA

OCTOBER 11-13, 1981

Kansas Master Farm Homemakers



Six years ago we visited your state And found your corn badly burned. It's sad to find conditions much the same Today when we have returned.

At home we had a belated spring
But abundant rain made super wheat.
Rains ceased then at harvest time
And corn prospects succomed to heat.

We survived the dirty thirties
When often dust would hide the sun.
And we're not about to let this depression
Prevent us from having a little fun.

IOWA OCTOBER 9-11, 1983

Three times we've been to South Carolina A most pleasant place to be. Each time we visit your state There is something new to see.

The first time down at Charlestown Historic to extreme, Carlyle took us to Ft. Sumpter To a battlefield, twould seem.

Neva Goodman, efficient President Had every detail in tow. She originated a hearty breakfast And invited the men to go.

In '76 we went to Greenville,
'Twas National election year,
When peanuts in the White House
Caused Republicans much fear.





LIFE IS NOT A BED OF ROSES

Life is not a bed of roses One has burdens he must bear; But it makes one's trouble lighter When he knows that others care.

Sickness isn't always pleasant; But, there's no need for despair If he knows he'll be remembered By a host of friends that care.

If there are problems and temptations Take them to the Lord in prayer. If your faith's as little children One can find Him anywhere.

Death may end one's earthly troubles.

There's no sorrow over there.

Won't be hard to get acquainted

If one's talked to God in prayer.

Heaven's gained one of your members Since at last we met in Ames. Vivian's with us here in spirit. Only her address has changed.

I learned just last evening Mr. Rankin isn't living any more. I am confident that he too Has passed through Heaven's door.

One will not be seen in person As he had been seen before; But might very well be present In the Spirit even more.

OWENSBURG, KENTUCKY OCTOBER 1984





Kansas Master Farm Homemakers

It seems like its been a way of life To meet with you at your conventions. For years I've made attempts in verse To thank you for your kind attention.

At first the attendance by the men Was precious few indeed. But now men attend in droves Reluctant to miss the feed.

The MFH at first would meet Wherever the Extension met. The percentage of the men Was even smaller yet.

Now that Extension and the Guild Have gone their separate ways The squaws find their numbers Not much greater than the braves.

Last year I had a pleasant time Steaming on the Ohio River. For the privilege of that trip I thanked the Holy Giver.

Many thanks to you and Him I'm here a full mile high. I shall not forget your kindness Till the very day I die.

COLORADO

OCTOBER 17 - 19, 1985





Kansas Master Farm Homemakers

Whatever will be will be. The future's not ours to see. The past we enjoyed together Your friendships meant much to me.

My wife says I should stay home That now I am just too old. What do I have to fear I've had my annual bad cold.

It is hard to forgo the pleasure We've enjoyed the past thirty years. There comes a time in each life Twilight suddenly appears.

Often I have made the remark There's nothing like a good friend. On this note I feel compelled To you this message to send.

To you who are fortunate to go Would you care to drop me a line Confirming how much I'd missed By failing to make it this time.

If my wife proves to be right And my hopes turn out wrong Just consider these feeble lines To be John's final swan song.

RAPID CITY, SOUTH DAKOTA OCTOBER 2-4. 1986





MASTER FARM HOMEMAKER'S GUILD 1987

Of all the states, but six Are active and still growing Each of their lovely members A friend we should be knowing.

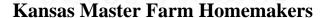
If you come to the "Garden" alone When the dew is still on the roses I predict you'll not feel alone When the Guild sessions are closing.

I've attended the National meetings Since the year nineteen fifty-six. It really gets into your blood And year after year seems to stick.

Will Rogers oft times remarked "I've never met a man I don't like." I must say the same about the ladies Bill, let us treat them all alike.

Kansas women are no exception
I have a native Kansan for my wife.
A school marm when I met her
Over fifty years she led a farmer's life.

Mooney married a miner's daughter I married a preacher's. Mooney's became a millionaire Mine, a lifetime Sunday School teacher.





TO MY WIFE

60th Anniversary

There never was another you
Those kind of girls were very few.
In my life there were but two;
One was my mother and the other you.

There never will be another you.

A wife as loyal to me as you.

No other person has been more true

And been as efficient in what you do.

It's been many years since first we met; But as years are added, the closer we get. For the choice I made I've no regret, The girl I married was a winning bet.

TO MY WIFE

I think that I shall never see An angel more loyal than my wife to me.

Heaven sent to me she came
And for life assumed my name.

Three times a day she gave me bread.

Seven days a week she made my bed.

Twelve months a year she brot me cheer.

And that's gone on for fifty years.

If she goes first and I'm left here

'Twill be a lonesome place I fear.

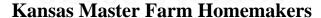
If I go first and she remain

I know she'll come to me again.

Oh, God of Heaven and of earth

Reserve for us a Heavenly berth.

SEPTEMBER 6, 1971





TO HANNAH

65th Anniversary

You were my queen in calico
When we were wed in twenty-one.
I found no one I'd trade you for
You for me are the only one.

When the minister asked me this
"Will you take this woman for better or worse?"

I'd made up my mind and answered thus
"I will, regardless how much is in her purse."

Money was farthest from my mind.

I wanted a mate that was truly kind;

Beautiful outside and within

And in addition a brilliant mind.

God gave me a mate - His choice and mine We had plenty to eat; little to spend; Prayed through drouth rain would come And had hope the depression would end.

Now after these 65 years Activities slowed, yet of good cheer. We have been sustained and have no fear And thank God we are still here.

snow the CC come to me work.





AGE CAN BE BEAUTIFUL

Life is not a bed of roses But it can be beautiful, If one sees the bright side And fails to note the dull.

Age may mellow dispositions Make us more aware of friends And find that more will miss us When our earthly sojourn ends.

Tho one's eyes and ears fail them What a blessing it is to find That persons living in their nineties Have all faculities of mind.

Gone are days of neighborly visits Once the spice of Pioneer life. Return to that old time custom And ease some current strife.

LIFE BEGINS AT SIXTY

When your hair has turned to silver And your mouth is filled with gold Don't sit down in your rocker Like a pup whose tail is cold.

There is nothing like a hobby
To keep one feeling young;
And when one reaches sixty
Life may have just begun.

Have no regrets for growing old Millions didn't have that chance.

Just stop a moment and reflect How those extra years enhance.





A PENNY SAVED

Raindrops on the shingles Makes a streamlet in the drain. Pennies earned on every dollar Is like an umbrella in the rain.

PLACES AVAILABLE

Age may cramp some people's style
And make them feel unwanted
The world will always have a place
For folks with energy undaunted.

Children hate a thing called work But work much harder at play. Oldsters do the things they like Thruout the livelong day.

KEEP EACH PROMISE

Keep your head above the water.
Keep your feet on solid ground.
Keep the promise that you make
Folks will love to have you around.

WHERE THERE'S NEED THERE'S A WAY

Layers of rock a million years
Lay beneath the virgin sod
Till Pioneers had a need for posts
That would never never rot.

Man first got water from a well with a bucket and a rope.

Later his offspring built a pump

That raised water with each stroke.





SAVE ENERGY

Valentines are for the kids And for young lovers, too Who wish to show their love Still holds like Elmer's glue.

If romance is in your heart When you reach seventy nine Save all the energy you can Just send her a valentine.

SHARE YOUR TALENTS

If you have a special talent
Share it with your friends.

Don't hoard these gifts of God
Only toward financial ends.

Some may feel they have no talents
But there's few bereft of some
They have only failed to use them.
Unused muscles weak become.

FLOWERS PREFERENCE

Many lovely flowers I like
But gardenias I like best.
They fill a room with sweet perfume
Excelling all the rest.

Kansas Master Farm Homemakers



WHEN I'M GONE

Friends don't splurge for my funeral When my soul's gone out to sea. If there were no praise while living Then it is too late for me.

Words of sympathy and comfort
May dry up a family tear;
But whatever now is spoken
It's too late for me to hear.

If I deserve a remembrance Of the things for which I stood Write these words on my foot stone "He really tried to do some good."

THE MAGIC OF A SMILE

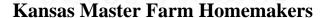
A frown can cast a shadow
That will last for quite a while,
But a room will glow like sunshine
When you get a pleasant smile.

A bouquet of flowers is lovely But soon they fade away.

A smile will be remembered When the donor's gone away.

A smile can be contagious And affect one passing by; But if it doesn't register It's surely worth a try.

Now if you chance to get a smile Return it with good grace Regardless whether he or she Be from another race.





You may not speak the language Of the stranger that you meet; But a smile will make him welcome He'll bow down at your feet.

SHE SMILED

The world has long been waiting For a language universal.

Music seems to fill a need For one not controversial.

The oldest language is a smile Known since the world began. Eve used this speechless word When first she met her man.

When one is sick or lonely
And may feel he's out of style
There's nothing like the magic
Of a pretty pleasant smile.

THE MASTER PAINTER

You can stand an view the paintings
Of the greatest Artist of them all,
While he paints amazing landscapes
As the leaves turn brown in fall.

Thus the Artist mixes colors
To create a lovely scene.
The colors that He uses
In the spring are shades of green.

Kansas Master Farm Homemakers



The browns and gold of Autumn
Seem to be beyond compare.
Can one doubt the Master Painter's
Presence isn't everywhere?

Some folks may call it nature That makes a plant spring from a clod And keeps the season changing But I'm sure it's really God.

FACE TO FACE

In this world of crime and violence Where injustice is rampant You may want to up and stop it But you find you really can't.

You can put your house in order
Be gracious as you can
And in setting good examples
May inspire another man.

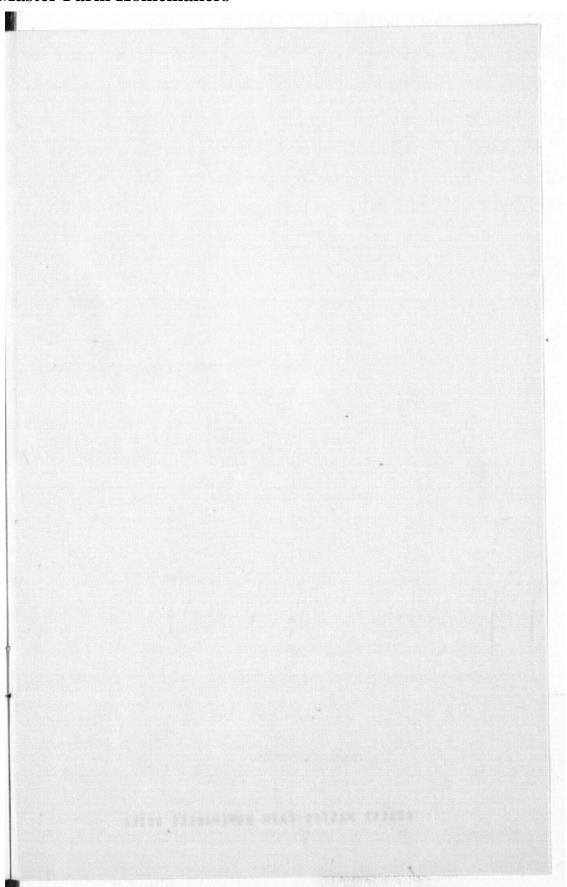
In the field of economics Mass production has its place But to settle social problems Why not try it face to face.

THE FIFTH GOSPEL

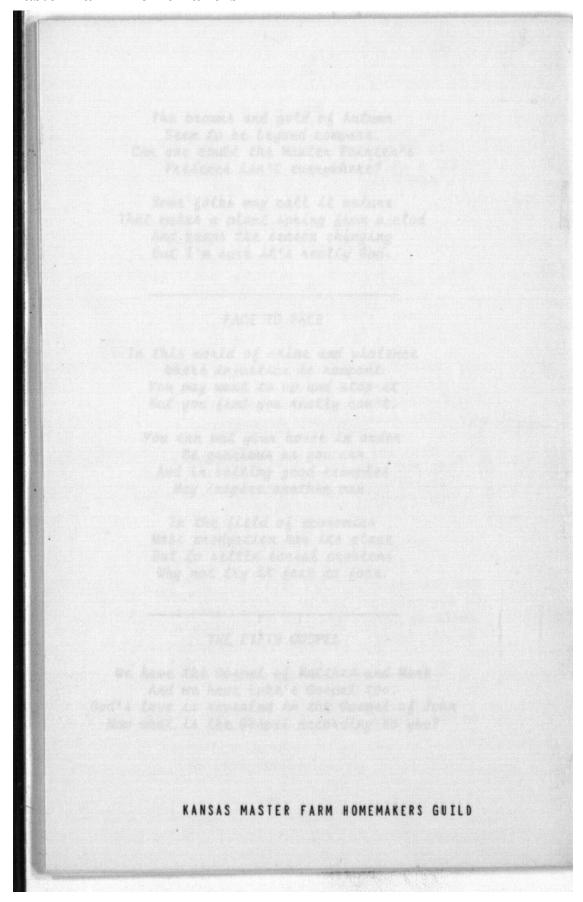
We have the Gospel of Matthew and Mark And we have Luke's Gospel too. God's love is revealed in the Gospel of John Now what is the Gospel according to you?

As the freezeld

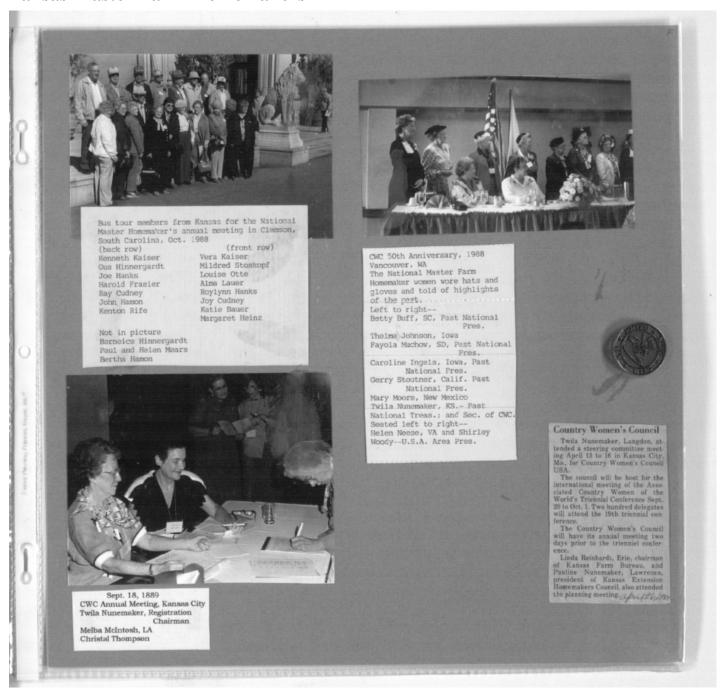




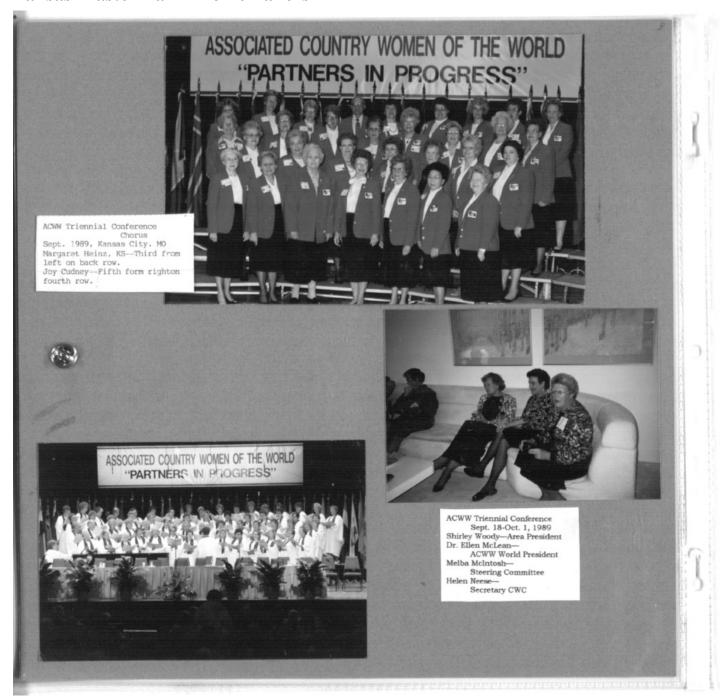
















Class of 1988

Kansas

Master Farmer and Master Farm Homemaker





Welcome Class of 1988

The Kansas Master Farmer organization and the Master Farm Homemaker Guild were formed in the late 1920s to give public recognition for excellence in farming, homemaking, farm living, and rural citizenship. Initially, the program was sponsored by the Kansas Farmer magazine, and recognition was given to individuals, as opposed to farm couples as is the case today. In 1953, Kansas State University, through the Cooperative Extension Service, assumed responsibility for handling the details of selecting Master Farm couples and setting up the recognition banquet. Since 1957, the program has been sponsored by the Kansas Chamber of Commerce and Industry, again in cooperation with the Extension Service, and spouses of members selected prior to 1953 have been offered membership. Selection of Master Farmer-Master Farm Homemaker couples is accomplished through the five Extension administrative districts. County Extension Councils submit nominees to the director of Extension who appoints a committee to pick one couple from each area. Selection of a sixth couple is rotated among the five areas. This year the southwest area is represented by two couples.

As the 1988 Master Farmers and Master Farm Homemakers, you have proven that you possess the high standards of achievement that have made Kansas farming what it is today. Your fellow Kansans are proud of you, and your fellow members welcome you to the Kansas Master Farmer and Master Farm Homemaker organization.





PROGRAM

Friday, March 17, 1989

Edward G. Bruske, Toastmaster President and Chief Executive Officer Kansas Chamber of Commerce and Industry

Invocation

Marvin McReynolds Chaplain, Master Farmer Association Class of 1976

Introduction of Guests

Edward Bruske

Recognition of Class of 1963

Stanley D. Farlin Associate Director of Extension

Mrs. Edna Roepke, Riley County Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Otte, Barton County Mr. and Mrs. Don Hildebrand, Meade County Mrs. Fern Dickerson, Labette County Mrs. Violett Carroll Wild, Ness County

Introduction of Class of 1988

Edward Bruske Rex Childs

Agri-Service Director, KFDI Radio Station

Welcome to Class of 1988

Mrs. Eileen Frasier President, Master Farm Homemaker Guild Class of 1980

> Wayne Stoskopf President, Master Farmers Association Class of 1975









Kansas Master Farm Homemakers

Harold and Wilma Heitschmidt Osborne County

When Harold and Wilma Heitschmidt married in 1939, they bought a small radio and stand on time. Payments were so hard to make then, they vowed, "Never again!" So, except for land or livestock they've never borrowed.

They began farming in 1941, renting 560 acres to raise sheep, crops, chickens, turkeys and a few milk cows. They bought 960 acres in 1943 and moved into a dilapidated four-room house, using newspapers to seal air cracks on the floor before laying linoleum. That year they also joined the Farm Management Association and remain members.

The following year they bought another 80 acres and by the 1960s, they had 230 breeding ewes and a 35-cow beef breeding herd. Harold contour-farmed 170 acres and terraced 380 cultivated acres grown to wheat, grain, alfalfa and silage sorghum.

In 1950 they built a new brick home and hosted a Dutch farm exchange student, who became a lifelong friend. In 1969 they opened their home to a minority child from Kansas City, Tina Taylor, now living in California. More recently they "adopted" two elderly residents of Parkview Care Manor.

The Heitschmidts have been active in sheep and livestock associations and leaders in church, community, 4-H and Extension and farm organizations.

Their children are Roger, who operates Heitschmidt Futures Group in Wichita; Rodney, research coordinator at the Texas Experiment Station; and Elaine, of Watertown, S.D., a former teacher of handicapped children. They have seven grandchildren.

Since selling their 160-acre farmstead near Natoma in 1981, the Heitschmidts have made their home in Osborne.











Howard and Ruth Hodgson Rice County

Rearing six children and operating a farm in Little River meant that Howard and Ruth Hodgson learned to spend time with their family instead of money.

When the couple was married in 1948, they took over the land from Howard's father, who was among the first group of Kansas Master Farmers in 1927. The land had been homesteaded by Howard's grandfather in 1871. Howard and Ruth began farming in 1949 on 640 acres and today, in a partnership with son Kendall, they operate 2,358 acres, some rented, in dryland wheat, sorghum and soybeans.

With their Soil Conservation District plan completed, they have nine farm ponds and 834 acres terraced. In the last 10 years, they have reseeded nearly 38 acres of cropland to pasture. They also manage a cowherd of over 100 head along with feeder calves.

To make room for a growing family of three boys and three girls, the Hodgsons replaced the original homestead with a ranch style house, protected behind a windbreak they established. Later a shop, machinery storage, cattle shelter and fence-line concrete feed bunks with woven wire corrals and cattle pens were added.

Much of the design and construction expertise came from Howard's agricultural engineering degree from K-State. Ruth also is a KSU graduate, in home economics. Five of their six children hold K-State degrees; their youngest daughter Traci is an honor student at the University of Kansas. Other children are Joe, 37; twins Merilene and Melinda, 36: Kim, 34; and Kendall, 33.

They were an active 4-H family and took part in the 4-H LABO program. For his community service, Howard received the Citizen of the Year award from the Lions Club. The historical society, schools, church, nursing home and the ASCS have been recipients of his civic-minded spirit. He has served 12 years as Rice County commissioner.





