

"T'WAS A DAY OF DAIRY FOODS"

'Twas the day of cooking, when all through the house,
Not a noise could be heard, not even a mouse;
The pots were placed on the counter with care,
In hopes that the leaders would soon be there:
The ladies had arrived, without making their beds
While visions of recipes raced through their heads,
With Lizzie in her apron, and my hands on my lap,
Had just got settled for a long morning chat,
When out in the kitchen, there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my chair to see what was the matter,
Away to the door, I flew like a flash,
Took hold of the knob, when I heard the smash,
The remains of egg-whites and many things more,
Gave a lustre of shine to Denny's new waxed floor,
When --- what to my wondering eyes did appear,
Getting up from the mess with arms full of gear,
Stood blonde-haired Judy, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment, this was no country hick,
More rapid than words her speech it came,
As she screamed and shouted and called us by name,
"Now, Rita! Now, Gloria! Now, Phyllis and Beatrice!
On, Verna! on, Marilyn! on, Edith and Janice!
To the table in the kitchen at the end of the hall!
Now, dash away! Dash away, dash away all!
Before you go, please each take a book,
Then you all can become a better cook".
So the ladies away to the kitchen they flew,
With their arms full of books and aprons too,
And then, in a twinkling, I heard amid the roar,
Of rapping and knocking on the kitchen door,
As I stepped back, and was turning around,
In the kitchen door, Barb came with a bound,
A bundle of pans she had flung on her back,
Started right in talking and giving us the facts,
A Festival of Dairy Foods this course is called,
Each recipe includes one dairy product, that's all,
Now, if two or three ladies would work in a bunch
We'd have a variety of dairy dishes for lunch,
Each of us got busy and did what we were told,
While Elda and Marilyn produced "Cool Lemon Mold".
Chris and her helpers, as quick as you please,
Made a fine dish of "Macaroni and Cheese".
The vegetable scallop had plenty of crunch,
Along with cheese bread, this became quite a lunch,
The "Golden Puff Pie" rose right out of the pan,
A different dessert made by Dorothy, Denny and Ann,
Swiss cheese and tomato gave a twist to the fish,
That's why we all liked Maxine's colorful dish,
SHE, spoke not a word but went straight to the sink,
And her filled up her glass and took a long drink,
Catching her breath and saying in a hurry,
That "Spicy Carrot Soup" has too much curry,
The leaders did the afternoon with plenty of zest,
And we were finally allowed to go home for a rest,
But, I heard the leaders exclaim, as we drove away,
"Thank Goodness, that's over, its been quite a day".

by Phyllis Luce