

But It's True



The wolf and its strange companions were found by Charles Cooke near his farm at Craigstown, Canada, in July, 1923.

Dablon fell through an open door of the shaft in a Boston hotel, fractured his skull, in January, 1934.

Mary noticed that muskrats made a point of rubbing their teeth against bristling, wet surfaces.

The amazing feature of the story about the Harrises is that they died many years apart.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK—Several years before Romain Rolland finished "Jean Christophe," Leo Tolstoy called him the warden of the conscience of Europe.

Rolland Comes Home To Die

In his quarter-century exile in Switzerland, he has remained "above the battle," warning of war, decrying hatred, pleading for peace and understanding. His has been a voice crying in the wilderness. His exile ended, he returns to France, "an old man, broken and despairing," as the news dispatches report. The world seems to have little heeded his impassioned appeals. He wants to die in Clamecy, the village where he was born.

The greatest novel of a century, possibly of many centuries, "Jean Christophe" has been called by great critics and multitudes of lesser lights. It was published in 1913. This writer has found few young persons, even those majoring in literature, who have read it.

He has found others who have never heard of Romain Rolland, the Nobel peace prize winner exiled from his country, while Carl von Ossietzky, German Nobel peace prize winner, was impoverished, jailed and harried to his death in the same "years between." There is in this age swift obsolescence in the spiritual heritage as well as in machines.

But another, even greater teacher, looking sadly down on the multitude from a hill in Jerusalem, was also unheeded: "How often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!" But neither He nor His teaching was altogether forgotten. There will also be those who will remember Romain Rolland.

When he was exiled from France, vast sums of money were offered him if he would go

to America, to write and lecture. Publicity, or any form of self-exploitation, is to him profoundly distasteful. He withdrew to a secluded villa near Zurich, Switzerland.

There is one definite attitude in all these post-war writings. He had no faith in "movements," in "ideologies," right or left. He repulsed Henri Barbusse, his clarte group and the various "united fronts," as he did the emissaries of bloody reaction from the right. He knew that the righteous can be as cruel as the wicked, once they find reliance on force.

Like the great German Fichte, whom he esteemed, he believed only in the "inner light"—never in organization or force. But he was not a "political agnostic." He fought, and suffered, to arouse the world conscience, as the dying Tolstoy had enjoined him.

He is a tall, spare, pallid old man, with thinning hair and sad, deep-set eyes as he returns to France at the age of seventy-two. Educated in music, at the Ecole Normale, he became a devotee of Wagner, whose genius inspired his life—then of Tolstoy and Shakespeare. He has written many times in the last few years that he sees little hope that the world will escape a last devastating war.

IT WAS reported that Sir John Reith, director general of the British Broadcasting corporation, was badly licked in that international Arabic crooning contest a while back. Virtually all observers gave the decision to Italy. If so, it probably was the only time he ever lost a contest.

The tall, bald, grim Scotsman is upped to the job of running the Imperial Airways, as a civil arm of rearmament, with a sizeable hike in salary. It is now \$50,000 a year, instead of \$35,000.

He is an engineer, and in 1916 was here with 600 technicians checking on war material contracts. He didn't like America or Americans but eased up on us later on. Running British radio, he has been excommunicated as a tyrant, but he has held to his line and confounded all his adversaries. His views on radio programs were outlined by him as follows: "To set out to give the public what it wants, as the saying is, is a dangerous and fallacious policy."

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Frosting a Cake for Judges to Sample



A professional cake baker, frosting one of the hundreds of cakes which were made up in the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory, maintained by C. Houston Goudiss in New York City, in the course of selecting the winners in his recent Cake Recipe Contest.

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

NATURALLY, I am accustomed to seeing exhibits of delicious and interesting foods in the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory that I maintain in New York City. But in all the years of its existence, it has never been a busier nor a more inviting place than during the last few weeks when the home economists on my staff have been busily testing and judging the many fine cake recipes submitted by readers of this paper in our recent Cake Recipe Contest.

Imagine, if you can, a big cheerful and colorful kitchen filled with long tables upon which row after row of handsome cakes were arranged—proudly testifying to the skill of the homemakers who cherish the recipes from which they were made.

Every Type of Cake Entered.

A whole tableful of white cakes, with and without icing. Chocolate and cocoa cakes of every possible type. All manner of cakes, fragrant and delicious—spice, ice cream, honey, caramel, maple syrup, nut, date, pineapple, orange, lemon, butterscotch, jam, banana, raisin, oatmeal, coconut and marble cakes. Cakes baked in long sheets, square cakes, round cakes, layer cakes. Old-fashioned cakes from grandmothers' recipe books. Very modern and up-to-date cakes. And even one that was said to have been a favorite with General Robert E. Lee. I've never seen anything to compare with the collection, even at the biggest State Fair!

Do you wonder that the home economists on my staff required several weeks to pick the winners? For with such a wealth of exceptional cakes from which to choose, selecting those for top honors, was indeed difficult.

The cake bakers were trained for their work. They followed the recipes precisely. They measured accurately. They checked oven temperatures.

The scoring system was highly scientific. And we can say with conviction that no matter how close the race, the winners definitely outpointed even their closest rivals.

First Prize Winner.

The first prize of \$25.00 went to Mrs. D. F. Kelly, 1004 Charles St., Whitewater, Wis.

Second Prize Winners.

The five second prizes were awarded to Mrs. H. Harshbarger of 2427 Fifth Ave., Altoona, Pa.; R. A. Williams, 12075 Rosemary Ave., Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. C. A. Burns, Box 788, Oakland, Miss.; Miss Sadie Cunningham, Avonmore, Pa.; and Mrs. Laura Meyer, 107 Pleasant St., Plymouth, Wis.

Third Prize Winners.

Mrs. T. H. Fjone, Flaxville, Mont.; Mrs. Lester Ralston, 127 South Judd St., Sioux City, Iowa; Mrs. Harry A. Kramer, 16 Marin Road, Manor, Calif.; Mrs. F. D. McDonald, Route 1, Amherst, Texas; Vera Tygar, Commodore, Pa.; Mrs. George Ahlborn, R. D. No. 1, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.; Mrs. B. A. Robinson, Box 578, Emmett, Idaho; Jean Guthrie, 4712 Campbell St., Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Walter Richter, Bonduel, Wis.; Mrs. P. C. Blakely, Alden, Mich.

Honorable Mention.

Emogene Williams, Damon, Texas; Mrs. Simon Moen, Norma, N. D.; Mrs. Dick Collins, Masonville, Iowa; Mrs. B. F. Herman, Box 1118, Crosby, Miss.; Mrs. Paul Lorenz, P. O. Box 225, Strathmore, Calif.; Mrs. S. S. Arntz, Simpson, Nev.; Mrs. Vida Hilger, Box 257, Rockland, Mich.; Mrs. Grace H. Peterson, Box 335, Amherst, Wis.; Mrs. Cecil Skinner, Bedford, Wyo.; Mrs. Joe Furnace, 317 West Twentieth St., South Sioux City, Neb.

My thanks and my compliments to every homemaker who submitted a recipe. I only regret that everyone who submitted a recipe could not win a prize.

Add Radiant Beauty to Your Bedroom

There's grace and beauty in every detail of this cross-stitch motif which you will enjoy embroidering on a bedspread—it's quickly done and so decorative when finished. The bluebirds are in ten-to-the-inch crosses, the greater part of the rest of the design is in five-to-the-inch crosses. Motifs to match make a lovely bolster or scarf. In pattern 5940 you will find a transfer pattern of



Pattern 5940.

a motif 15½ by 20 inches, one reverse motif 5½ by 5¼ inches and one motif 4¾ by 5½ inches; a color chart and key; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York City.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Dog's Sense of Smell

It is rather hard for a human to comprehend a dog's sense of smell, but it is truly remarkable. Many of the exploits of a trained bloodhound are often unbelievable. It is an extraordinary sight to watch the speed with which these dogs can follow a trail, the scent of which may be two or more days old.

If there is a strong wind blowing, a dog will often run 10 or 12 feet from the actual trail on the leeward side from the wind. People who have had experience with a dog trailing in the winter have been awed when they noticed the animal not following the footprints in the snow, but running rather off to one side and getting the scent from the wind about 10 feet away.



The HOUSEWIFE... "RESEARCH PROFESSOR OF ECONOMY"

SHE'S not a Ph.D. or an LL.D. She hasn't a diploma or a cap and gown. Her research is not done in the laboratory or the library. As a matter of fact, her findings are made, usually, in the street car, in the subway, in the suburban commuter's train.

She reads the advertisements in this paper with care and consideration. They form her research data. By means of them she makes

her purchases so that she well deserves the title of "Research Professor of Economy." She discovers item after item, as the year rolls on, combining high quality with low.

It is clear at once that all who make and keep a home have the same opportunity. With the help of newspaper advertising you, too, can graduate from the school of indiscriminate buying into the faculty of fastidious purchases!

Use the Want-Ads to Sell that Piece of Furniture
You No Longer Need