Went Round World —Blindfolded!

John W. Guth, a 41-year-old Californian whose sight is perfectly normal, has circled the globe in seven days without seeing a single place at which his plane arrived.

He was blindfolded in accordance with a forfeit he agreed to pay when taking part in a recent TV program and could only take off his mask when asleep, when blowing his nose and once when he wrote a letter to his wife. He has one or two memories of Paris, however.

At Orly airport he actually smelled a bottle of French perfume, touched a can-can dancer doll and had a drink. But he did not see a thing.

Strangely enough, he isn't the first man to deprive himself of his sight temporarily.

In 1822, James Hawkins Pack, of Missouri, U.S.A., was appointed judge in the city of St. Louis, and, although he sat on the bench for 14 years, never saw any person he tried.

Whenever he sat in court he wore a white bandage over his eyes until the session ended so that he could never be influenced by people's appearance.

All documents intended for him were read aloud by the clerk of the court, and he even remained blindfolded as he moved about the court in case he saw someone connected with the proceedings. An attendant guided him wherever he moved.

Perhaps the nearest approach to that was attained by Heinrich Laufer, of Dusseldorf, Germany, a few years ago. When he was found guilty of spying on a friend's house and wife he was at first sentenced to a term of imprisonment.

Then a priest intervened and he was ordered to go about for three months with his Peeping Tom eyes tightly shut. The aggrieved husband kept careful watch over Laufer for the period of his one-eye blindness.

No less remarkable was the case of Chretien Urhan, who for 30 years was leader and solo violinist in the Paris Opera orchestra. He was deeply religious and, though not a priest, always dressed like one and objected to theatrical performances.

Because of his talents he was able to insist on a clause in his agreement with the Opera allowing him to sit with his back to the stage so that he should not see the godless people for whom he played.

It was said that he took part in more than 10,000 performances in this theatre and that he never saw a single show!

Where Every Mother Has Twins

Doctors in many parts of France are puzzled by the birth of so many bonny twins in the little village of Escures, at the foot of the Pyrenees. Only five of the babies born there during the past quarter of a century have **not** been twins.

There are fewer than 30 houses in the village. The mothers have for a long time had a communal twin cot and a twin pram which is passed from family to family as twins arrive.

Since 1933 no fewer than 12 sets of twins have been born in the village. Said the mayor when, at the beginning of August he performed a double marriage ceremony for his 21-year-old twin nieces: "This twin business is beyond me. There are no twins in any other near-by village. Some people say our soil must be radio-active. The melons and pumpkins we grow in our gardens are often twice as big as those of neighboring villages."

The world average is about one pair of twins in every 93 births. It is calculated that the chances are 20 to one against a mother bearing twins twice.

... rising to the bait

... after the bath

... watching and waiting

Sermons in Stones... Poems in the Trees...

Shakespeare spoke of tongues in trees, tongues that speak not to the ear but to the eye. Nature often sculptures fantastic figures with her tools of time and weather, as these gnarled wood figures from a Colorado forest testify. A marlin leaping from the waves . . . a forest nymph . . . a gaping ogre or an owl . . . a barking dog. What does your imagination see?

... his master's guardian

THE FARM FRONT
by John Russell

Within a year the world's first full-scale water research laboratory will be in operation along a country road at the southeast corner of Phoenix. Problems of seepage, evaporation, transportation, erosion and water transportation can then be attacked with adequate scientific equipment and ample facilities for practical testing of laboratory results on farms, irrigating systems, and ranges.

* * *

"The opportunities are simply unlimited and we're going to have tools at the disposal of no other researchers," says the director, Lloyd Myers, as he observes progress of a $374,000 group of six buildings close by the University of Arizona's Cotton Research Center. The site was donated by the university as part of its campaign to get the Southwestern Water Conservation Laboratory located in Arizona.

* * *

By "we" he means himself and a staff of 15 to 20 other natural scientists from the Agricultural Research Service, Department of Agriculture.

So far the only ones assigned are the director, an irrigation engineer sent from Fort Collins, Colo.; Dr. Cornelius Van Bavell, soil physicist transferred from Raleigh, N. C.; and Marvin Jensen, agricultural engineer due to arrive in December from Bushland, Texas.

* * *

To this trio has been delegated the task of planning the institution's initial activities, which they expect to see under way by July 1, 1959.

Mr. Myers admits that his appointment was no accident. "I deliberately applied for this post because I think it affords the greatest opportunities yet opened for achievement in the field of water conservation," he says. "I helped to plan the laboratory, and the further the plans developed the more enthusiastic I became."

* * *

The building and equipment planning was done at the Western Soil and Water Management Branch of the Agriculture Research Service in Fort Collins, where Mr. Myers was a section head under Dr. Omer Kelly.

* * *

"We had dreamed that something like this would come along but hardly dared to hope that it would become a reality," he recalls. "Why, there isn't anything in the whole world like this is to be. I won't say that it is giving us everything we lack, but almost. Why, I can remember when I was sent out on a Nevada assignment with practically no equipment except orange crates and chicken wire."

* * *

The Southwestern Water Laboratory is designed especially to serve Arizona, Nevada, and New Mexico, and all its experiments will be conducted in these states. "But it will be our fault if we don't come up with findings valuable to all the 17 reclamation states and possibly to all the arid regions," asserts the enthusiastic director while Dr. Van Bavell nods assent.

Congress appropriated $450,000 for construction and preopening expenses. Another $100,000 is pledged for furniture and equipment, which will probably be in the deficiency appropriation bill Congress is expected to pass in January. If it is, the laboratory can be ready to go by the first day of fiscal 1960.

* * *

Mr. Myers announces that he intends to carry on much research personally, "and not spend all my time on administration." His specialty is to be seepage and water conveyance — the flow of water from well or stream or reservoir to the farm with minimum loss. This involves the lining or treatment of ditches to seal them against seepage and tunneling gophers, possibly by means less expensive than concrete.

* * *

Dr. Van Bavell is widely recognized as an authority on water use by plants, and efforts of moisture deficiency on their physiological processes. This, of course, will be his line of investigation here.

* * *

Mr. Jensen is to work on evaporation and seepage from bodies of still water especially from stock ponds on cattle ranges. It is in this department, Mr. Myers says, that the first definite findings may be made.

* * *

Hexadecanol will be of course be tried — the alcohol that forms a film over water and reduces evaporation 20 to 30 per cent. But a still greater saving can be effected, it is believed, by actually covering water with a sheet of thin plastic on the polyethylene order.

"We've actually done it and with encouraging results," Myers says. "By covering only a portion of the surface we can save as much water as with hexadecanol. Now it remains to work out practical techniques."

* * *

Tapped Insults To His Neighbor

As he listened to the "tap, tap, tap" from the radiator in his flat, the old man's face went red with anger. A former French Army officer, he could decode Morse and realized that his neighbor was tapping out rude messages on the central-heating system.

Finally, he complained to the police and the messages were stopped. It had all started, apparently, when the old soldier and his neighbor quarrelled over politics.

When people are really annoyed, they often think up novel ways of expressing their irritation.

A Parisian taxi-driver once decided to punish the lawyer who had won a rent case against him. So, in two years, he made 800 telephone calls to his enemy —but never said a word. All the lawyer could hear was heavy breathing.

In the end, the taxi-driver was charged with impeding the free flow of telephonic communications, but he went unpunished. The court decided that the law didn't cover such a case.

Tempers often rise on a busy road when one motorist decides that another has been driving atrociously. One man recently fitted an illuminated sign on his car's rear window so that he could flash the word "SWINE" at any driver who aggravated him.

It might be unwise to emulate him, however. He was fined for using insulting language.

An Austrian archduke once spent a small fortune on a special one-man band, so that he could play it to annoy his court. Called the "Panomonico", it incorporated hundreds of instruments, including three large drums.

History doesn't relate how the court retaliated! But noise-haters often take drastic measures when goaded beyond endurance.

A Florida resident complained about being kept awake at night by the barking of a neighbor's dog. Nothing was done to stop it, but the sleepless man got his revenge by howling like a dog himself and banging a dustbin lid outside his neighbor's house. Eventually, police had to arrest him.

Traffic noise once made life a misery for a Viennese poet. He simply couldn't concentrate.

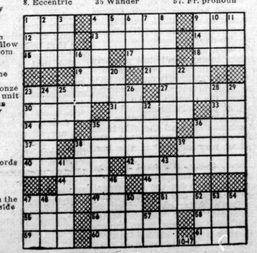
In the end he charged out into the street with a heavy axe and attacked the cars.

His last victim was a police car, however, and the occupants arrested him.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Surround
4. Color
9. Weep
12. Era
13. Flower
14. Untruth
15. Maxim
17. Auricle
18. Likely
19. Italian day breeze
21. Maid
23. Attribute
27. Lukewarm
30. Clumsy fellow
31. Derived from oil
33. Denial
34. Not at home
35. Fine art
36. Roman bronze
37. Electrical unit
38. Malodorous
39. Legendary monster
40. Color
42. Fish traps
44. Taverns
46. Brazilian money
47. Play on words
49. Artificial barrier
51. Sound
55. Drink
56. Related on the mother's side
58. Jule Culbertson
59. Anarchist
60. Hindu princess
61. Augment

DOWN
1. Noah's son
2. Self
3. Came together
4. Rainbow fish
5. Like
6. Indian
7. Flesh of calves
8. Eccentric
9. Seize
10. Tear
11. Still
16. Civil injury
20. Concerning
22. Dry
23. Agalloch wood
24. Plunge in liquid
25. Open excavation
26. Girl's name
28. Inactive
29. Piles with medicine
31. Sea duck
32. Wander
33. Aimlessly
34. Past
35. Fish propeller
39. Vision (suffix)
41. Languished
42. River embankment
43. E. Indian fiber plant (var.)
47. Equality
48. Rubber tree
50. Human race
52. Amer. general
53. Sort
54. Stain
57. Pr. pronoun



Answer elsewhere on this page.

The SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. R. Barclay Warren, B.A., B.D.

Becoming Fishers of Men
Mark 1:14-22

Memory Selection: The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand; repent ye, and believe the gospel. Mark 1:15

In the second chapter of John we have the account of the first meeting of Andrew, Simon and John with Jesus. This was in Judea where John was preaching and baptizing. After John the Baptist was put in prison Jesus came into Galilee preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom of God. One day as he walked by the Sea of Galilee he saw upon the two pairs of brothers as they were fishing and said, "Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men." And immediately they forsook their nets, and followed him.

It is interesting that one of those whom Jesus chose to be with him and who later became apostles, were fishermen. Certain qualities developed by fishermen are as asset for those who become fishers of men. We are thinking, of course, not of those who fish for sport but those who fish for a living. For example, fishermen require patience. Think of them toiling night and taking nothing. John 21:3. The Sport wouldn't do, but when one has a family to feed as Simon Peter did, he must toil on in patience. So is, in fishing for men. Some missionaries, as Adoniram Judson laboured for years with no apparent success. Then finally, the Gospel won its way into the hearts of the heathen.

One rule for fishermen is "Keep out of sight." So in preaching men, we must present Jesus and not ourselves. People are ever saying as did the Greeks to Philip, "Sir, we would see Jesus." John 12:21. If we are pure we will hinder the people from seeing Jesus.

Fishing calls for hope and faith. Even the most amateur fisherman wouldn't bother going fishing if he had absolutely no hope of catching fish. How it spurs him on. So in catching men for Jesus Christ. The Christian is an optimist. He must keep tolling through the net that he may catch some for Jesus Christ.

Q. How can I banish the odor when cooking smelly vegetables, to keep it from going through the house?

A. Place a small pan of vinegar on the back of the stove.

Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking

YOUNG RAILROADER, OLD ENGINE — Young Bryan Pavick uses a bit of spit and shine on the headlight of this model of an 1865 steam locomotive. Model was exhibited in Pittsburgh, Push-button railroading equipment abounded but Bryan passed it all up for the old-timer. Exhibit was sponsored by a local unit of the Eastern Railroad Presidents Conference.

Sizzling Steaks Cooked In Street

There is one big difference between a ditch digger in New York City and his counterpart in Buenos Aires . . .

The Argentine worker, ripping up the macadam along the city trolley tracks with puck and shovel, usually has sizzling beef-steak for lunch, even though his wage may be less than 5 cents an hour.

The New Yorker may have his thick fresh-baked Italian bread but does the Argentine—but let me say something other than beef, probably salami, between the thinnest upper and lower sections of bread.

Walk down one of the main shopping avenues in Buenos Aires at about 10:30 a.m.—on Lavalle or Corrientes Streets — and more than likely you will see some workmen preparing for an outdoor barbecue of beef. It's called an "asado" here. They have one every day.

One gets to know he is approaching workmen by the crowds of charcoal broiled beef smells down the avenues. The men sit on their haunches around the low grill which is piled over hot coals. One man does the turning of the beef. The others kibitz.

"There, now, Juan," says one as he noisily anticipates the taste of the broiled steak, by smacking his lips, "that one is done enough on that side. Turn it over."

"Not yet," answers the cook nonchalantly, quite unconcerned about the city traffic whizzing by. "The fire is not as hot as you think."

Of course, they may not have choice tenderloins broiling over the brazier of coals, but there will be many tender cuts, and the Argentine knows how to make them tender if they're not. The reason workmen can have beef nearly 14 times a week for lunch and dinner is that the choicest tenderloins here cost about 26 (twenty-six) cents a pound.

This, of course, is very expensive for Mr. and Mrs. Juan Doe. Beef has gone up 100 per cent in cost in the past four months. The tenderest beef used to cost about 12 cents a pound, only a quarter of a year ago, writes Bertram B. Johansson in The Christian Science Monitor.

A common joint of meat, the rump steak which Argentines can broil to perfection, now costs about 16 cents a pound. Slow beef is about eight cents a pound.

In this "down under" temperate zone city, it's not only the reasons that are reversed. Chicken costs more than 26-cent tenderloin steaks. There are not many substitutes for beef, and since beef is to the Argentine what rice is to the Japanese, it's logical, isn't it, that everyone should eat beef? It gets a bit heavy if it is served for breakfast though.

Beef experts here cite two reasons for the inordinate increase in the price of this Argentine commodity. First there was the 60 per cent wage boost for everyone which President Frondizi authorized shortly after he took office. Prices were not frozen at that time, and have continued to go up, especially on foods.

Also, Argentina is exporting more beef than ever, but the domestic demand has increased as well. In 1957, some 12,100,000 head of beef were prepared for eating, of which 2,600,000 were for export.

GULLS SPOILED IT

Gas-filled balloons released at Dover, Kent, in a charity race were burst by seagulls which swooped on them as they crossed the harbour.

SOMETHING FISHY — This goldfish heads for the bottom of its bowl in Worcester Park, England, while Smudge, the cat, dreams of fish dinner.

WHERE'S THE COFFEE? — Getting together over a friendly donut in New York are Brenda Budney, left, 18, of Woodbridge, N.J., and Juliet Hunt, 20, of London England, contestants in the International Donut Queen contest climaxing National Donut Week.

TABLE TALKS
Jane Andrews.

Here is the way to make a chocolate pie that can be chilled and topped with whipped cream at the last minute and whisked onto the table in next to no time.

Chilled Chocolate Pie
1-1½ teaspoons unflavored gelatin (use larger amount in hot weather)
2 tablespoons cold water
2 squares unsweetened chocolate (2 oz.)
3 eggs, separated
1 cup sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
¼ cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
½ cup thin cream
1 baked 8-inch pastry shell
1 cup whipping cream

Soften gelatin in cold water 5 minutes. Melt chocolate in top of double boiler. Beat egg yolks well; add ½ cup sugar gradually, beating thoroughly. Stir in salt and milk. Combine with melted chocolate, cook over boiling water, stirring constantly, until mixture is thick and smooth (about 5 minutes).

Remove from heat; add softened gelatin; stir until thoroughly dissolved. Chill until almost congealed. Beat egg whites until foamy; add remaining sugar gradually, beating until mixture stands in soft peaks. Beat gelatin mixture, add vanilla and cream in several portions; beat after each addition. Fold in egg whites thoroughly. Pour into pastry shell. Chill until until firm. Top with whipped cream.

* * *

I keep finding people who do not know about Apple Foam, and that's a pity, for it makes a handsome, easy dessert. Beat the whites of two eggs, grate two apples and stir into egg whites with 1 cup white sugar. Beat till fluffy and thoroughly blended and serve over or under thin custard—or by itself if you prefer.

* * *

Peach Sundae Pie
1½ cups sifted flour
½ teaspoon salt
½ cup crunch-style peanut butter
1½-2 tablespoons water
1 can (No. 2½) cling peach slices and 1 cup peach syrup
½ cup butter
1 cup brown sugar (packed)
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 quart vanilla ice cream
¼ cup chopped peanuts

Sift flour with salt; cut in shortening and peanut butter. Add water gradually, mixing lightly with a fork, until mixture is moist enough to shape into a ball. Roll out and fit into a 9-inch pie plate; flute edges to make a high rim. Pierce shell with fork. Bake at 450°F. about 12 minutes. Cool. Drain peach slices well, saving 1 cup syrup. Combine butter and sugar. Cook over low heat, stirring constantly, until butter is melted and mixture is bubbling and blended—about 5 minutes. Stir in peach syrup. Insert candy thermometer and boil over medium-high heat until mixture forms a thick syrup (230°F.)

Remove from heat and cool. Add vanilla. Just before serving, spoon half of ice cream into pie shell; top with half the peaches; repeat layers. Top with caramel sauce and peanuts. Cut into wedges to serve. Serves 6.

* * *

You chill this marbled rice loaf, ice it with whipped cream and decorate it with swirls of chocolate and chocolate chips before serving.

Marbled Dessert Loaf
1 cup uncooked white rice
4 cups milk
½ cup sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla
½ cup very thick fudge sauce or other semisweet chocolate sauce
½ pint whipping cream
2 tablespoons sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla

Put rice and milk in 2-qt. or larger saucepan. Heat; when bubbles appear around edges of pan, turn heat as low as possible. Cover and leave over low heat for 45 minutes, or until most of milk is absorbed. Stir several times during cooking. Stir in the ½ cup sugar and 1 teaspoon vanilla. Remove half the rice mixture to mixing bowl and stir the fudge sauce into it. Thoroughly grease a 9x5x2½-inch loaf pan. Drop tablespoons of the chocolate and vanilla rice mixtures in the loaf pan, alternating the light and dark mixtures. (If fudge mixture is a little thin, allow it to cool slightly). However, mixtures should be warm when placed in loaf pan so it will hold together as a loaf. After half the mixtures have been put in pan, press with back of a wet tablespoon. Continue filling the loaf pan, alternating the mixtures. When all is used, press in same manner as above so rice will be firmly packed. Cool.

Cover and chill in refrigerator. To serve, whip cream stiff, adding sugar and vanilla. Ice loaf with this cream and decorate with chocolate. Serves 10.

400 HIPPOS SHOT

More than 400 hippopotami have been shot in Queen Elizabeth National Park in an experiment designed to show whether the large hippo population in the park should be reduced to prevent desrtuction of valuable grazing land.

Found Lost Husband On Movie Screen

As the young Swede strolled over the stone bridge spanning the little river, his heart suddenly beat faster. For coming out of a roadside cottage was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen.

It was the last day of his holiday in the picturesque country town. He had an hour to spare before catching his train home, so he paused on the bridge to watch the girl as she went down to the river to fill a pail with water.

The young man felt in the mood for a mild flirtation. "Hullo! May I talk to you!" he called out. The girl shook her head shyly.

Acting on impluse, he picked up a stone and flung it in her direction, hoping that the splash would attract her attention. But to his horror the stone struck the girl on the leg, and she fell on to the bank, moaned and lay still.

The young man ran to her. It was clear that shock had made her faint, for her leg was not seriously injured. Slowly she revived. Her eyes flashing with anger, she told him what she thought of his foolish action. Then, picking up her pail, she strode away.

Back at his home in the city, he brooded over the incident for weeks. He realized that he had fallen in love with the girl. But he feared that, even if they did meet again, she would never accept as a sweetheart a man who had thrown a stone at her!

The following summer his firm sent him on a business mission to Paris. And, as he was strolling along one of the banks of the Seine one sunny afternoon, he saw her again.

This time she was with her middle-aged aunt, with whom she was spending a week's holiday. He raised his hat and said with a smile: "We seem destined to meet on river banks. I do hope your leg is now quite better!"

Intrigued by his audacity, the girl decided to forgive him. She introduced him to her aunt. Soon all three were laughing over the young couple's first unfortunate encounter. They were married in Stockholm in the following April.

Seemingly impossible incidents are always taking place. Here are some of them.

Consider the strange story of a Sussex woman who was married at Windsor. A few weeks after the wedding her husband said he was going out for a walk—and vanished.

His wife searched everywhere for him for more than thirty years. She went to the police, visited hospital after hospital, advertised in newspapers all over the world—but he never came back.

In due course, she was given permission to presume his death and as a result received a widow's pension.

She found life difficult and very lonely. Then one day, to escape from her memories, she went to a movie in London.

While watching an American film she saw a man who was her husband's "double" on the screen, playing the part of an officer in the U.S. Army.

She began to feel certain she had actually seen her husband, so she wrote to the film company in Hollywood. They questioned the actor and he admitted he was the missing husband.

He explained that he could not afford to return to England, but he undertook to send his wife a monthly allowance. For some years it arrived regularly. Then, one day in autumn, the wife heard her husband had died. Less than a month later, she also died—of a broken heart.

Equally fantastic is the story of the butler who worked for a number of years for two spinsters in a house in London's Mayfair.

He surprised them one day by handing in his notice. "I'm tired of service and feel it's time I had some rest and someone to look after me. So I'm going to retire and employ a housekeeper," he said.

The spinsters were terribly upset and asked him to go out of the room while they talked the matter over.

An hour later they rang for him and, to his amazement, asked him whether he would care to marry one of them. The butler chose the younger woman. A few months later he married her and was installed as master in the house where he had worked for so long as a servant.

In 1935 a woman fell in love with a heavily-framed print of the painting "A Little Bit of Heaven," which she saw in the window of a Hertfordshire art shop.

She could not afford to buy it and finally forgot about the print.

But exactly twenty years later, in 1955, she visited her daughter and son-in-law at their Middlesex flat. And there, on the table, was the heavily-framed print. Her daughter had just bought it for five shillings in the same art shop!

A London woman was destroying a collection of old letters one afternoon some time ago when she came across one from an old Canadian friend. She and her husband had met him during the first world war.

"I was about to destroy the letter, when there was a knock at the door, she says. "I went to the door with the letter in my hand—and there stood the Canadian!"

Doctoring By Remote Control

In Kansas City, two heart specialists studied the functioning insides of three patients who were, at the moment, 1,000 miles away in Bethesda (Md.) Naval Hospital. They peered at the wavy lines registering on the graph of an electrocardiogram, and listened — through an electronic sounding device — to the patients' heartbeats. By means of the telemeter, a special electronic instrument hooked up to the patients, their physical symptoms were transmitted over ordinary long-distance telephone wires. The specialists then heard a brief telephone rundown of the cases from Lt. John D. Kern, a Navy cardiologist at Bethesda.

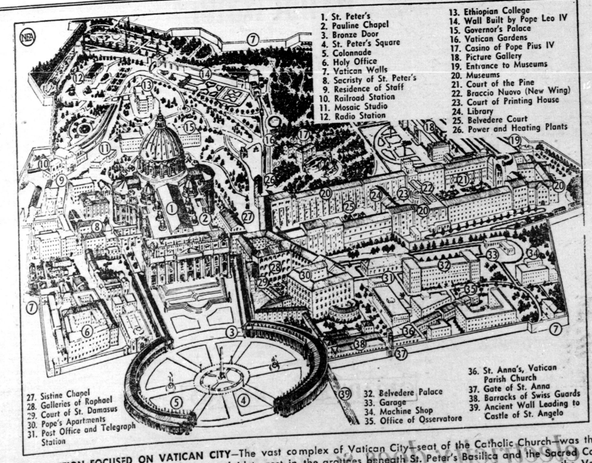
Promptly, the distant doctors diagnosed (1) a mild cardiac infarct (destruction of a small area of the heart tissue), (2) cor pulmonale, a hard-to-spot heart ailment that follows a lung disease, and (3) a case of right-sided heart, with a peculiar electrocardiograph pattern that often stumps doctors.

"Each remote-control diagnosis (taking only about ten minutes) hit right on the nail," said Lieutenant Kern, who supervised this first public demonstration of the device.

Its developer, Dr. Norman L. Barr, director of the Astronautical division of the Navy's Bureau of Medicine, hopes eventually to use his electronic telemeter to transmit physical symptoms from passengers and crews in space ships. But there are more immediate potentialities.

"For only $100 to $300," Lieutenant Kern pointed out, "a rural doctor could set up enough equipment to transmit patient information directly to city specialists many miles away and thus get help in diagnosis. Further, since signals can be sent over radio just as easily as telephone wires, we think the Navy might be able to use the telemeter on small ships with no doctors aboard to get speedy help from shore."

BEFORE ENTOMBMENT — Pope Pius XII's doctor, Riccardi Galeazzi Lisi (right) looks at the body of the Pontiff during funeral services in St. Peter's Basilica, Vatican City. Following the services, the Pope's body was entombed in a crypt beneath St. Peters.



WORLD ATTENTION FOCUSED ON VATICAN CITY—The vast complex of Vatican City, seat of the Catholic Church—was the focal point of world interest as Pope Pius XII was laid to rest in the grottoes beneath St. Peter's Basilica and the Sacred College of Cardinals met in the Sistine Chapel to elect a new leader. Newsmap, above, shows the points of interest on the Vatican grounds.

Drive With Care