

## Could Find No Bruises On Buster

When a slapstick comedian heaves a pie in somebody's face, can it be just any old pie? Emphatically no. Take the recipe which film comic Buster Keaton swears by: "With a blonde target, the filling is a mixture of blackberries, flour and water, garnished with whipped cream. When a brunette is the one to be smeared, a lemon-meringue filling is substituted for the blackberries, which shows up better on the screen against a dark complexion. Two crusts are cooked, one inside the other, until brittle. The double crust prevents crumbling when your fingers slide across the bottom in delivering the confectionery."

According to his own count, it has been 25 years since Buster Keaton made his "last important picture," yet the hand that throws the pies has never lost its skill. The great deadpan comedian, now 63, still derives a comfortable income from work in night clubs, soundstage theatre, European circuits, occasional movies, TV guest appearances, and commercials. He is neither a millionaire, like Harold Lloyd or Charlie Chaplin, nor a broken man such as the late Fatty Arbuckle became.

In his autobiography, *My Wonderful World of Slapstick*, published this week, Keaton tells the story of his 60 years in show business, including his rough-and-tumble stage performances as a featured star at the age of 8, of the Three Keatons, an act in which he was billed as The Human Mop and treated accordingly. The rest of the book dwells largely on the happy days in Hollywood in the '20s, when life was a round of hard work and big parties. In 1932 Keaton was divorced by his first wife, Natalie (sister of Norma Taylor), took up heavy drinking, and was fired by M-G-M. He was "flat broke" by 1934, and from 1935 to 1940 made two-reel films called "cheaters" because they were shot in three days each. In 1940 he started work as a gunman for \$100 a week at M-G-M, where his pay had once been \$3,000 a week, and he then gradually worked his way back into the financial ladder through small movie roles and TV guest shots. He devotes less than 25 pages to these last 20 years of his life.

As The Human Mop, little Keaton, who became probably the greatest knockabout comic of all time, suffered such apparently merciless maulings from his father that he was twice required to strip naked—before a New York mayor and a New York governor—to satisfy the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children that he was not covered with bruises. During all his years in the movies, he suffered only one work-stopping injury—he broke his leg when the sole of his slap shoe got caught in a moving stair and he was tossed 12 feet. On another occasion while moving a heavy stream of water knocked him off a train onto the rails, but the injury wasn't discovered until long after it had healed.

Here is the Great Stone Face on the most famous element of his vanishing act, his disappearing "One of the first things I noticed (in vaudeville) was that whenever I smiled, let the audience suspect how much I was enjoying myself they didn't seem to laugh as much as usual. I guess people just like to expect any human man . . . to be

**PARALLEL PARKING**—A parking lot fills every inch of space in front of this London, England, store window. The carriages with their occupants wait for mothers to return.

## TABLE TALKS

pleased by what is being done to him. . . . (When I was making movies with Roscoe (Fatty) Arbuckle) a few fan letters to Roscoe asked why the little man in his pictures never smiled. We had been unaware of it. We looked at the three two-reelers he had made and found it to be true. Later . . . I tried smiling at the end of one picture. The preview audience hated it and booed the scene. After that I never smiled again on stage, screen, or TV."

### Attention! All Canadian Teachers

Trooping into classrooms at Clayton and Bayless high schools in suburban St. Louis recently, bright youngsters enrolled in freshman physics carried under their arms the most unusual textbook in the U.S. Its title: "Russian Sixth Grade Physics."

The book is a 123-page, loose-leaf volume for Soviet children in what amounts to the American eighth grade. Translated by Alexander Calandra, associate professor of physics at nearby Washington University, the text is part of a U.S. Office of Education project headed by Calandra himself. The project's purpose: To improve science teaching at the freshman level. "American ninth graders usually study general science," said Fred Boercker, one of Clayton High's teachers giving the course. "This involves everything from soup to nuts—mostly nuts." In contrast, the Russian book treats just a few topics with ABC continuity, and, unlike U.S. general science, introduces the use of math in solving problems. Despite some propaganda in the introduction ("Electric light . . . was created by . . . Russian scientist, P.M. Adiabochkov and A.N. Lodigan") the text is effective—and best available.

"The sad thing is that it hasn't been done before," said Calandra of the translation last week. "Contrary to general opinion, the Russian pupils are not overloaded on science. They're simply cut out the frills." The pupils, themselves, are as enthusiastic about the Russian text as their mentors are. "In other science books there were lots of colored pictures," said Joe Langson, a student at Clayton High. "This Russian book has small, simple figures, but they sure are to the point. You understand what they're getting at."

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### SAND TARTS

1 c. plus 1 tsp. butter  
1 c. confectioner's sugar  
1/2 to 2 c. sifted flour  
1/2 tsp. salt  
1 tsp. plus 1 tsp. cold water  
1 tsp. vanilla

Walnut halves  
Cream butter and sugar. Combine 1/2 c. flour and salt and blend into creamed mixture. Add water and vanilla and work in remaining flour. Chill dough. Pinch off small amount of dough and roll into 1 1/2 inch balls. Top each with walnut. Place on baking sheet at 375 degrees for 10 minutes, reduce heat to 325 degrees and continue baking for 15 minutes. Cool before frosting with 3/4 c. confectioner's sugar. 2 tbsps. hot milk.

1/2 tsp. vanilla  
mixed until smooth and put around cookie with pastry tube. Yield: 30 cookies.

### JAM COOKIES

1 c. plus 1 tsp. brown sugar  
1/2 c. shortening  
2 c. flour  
1/2 tbsps. cold water  
1 tsp. soda  
2 tbsps. baking powder  
1 tsp. vanilla

Cream sugar and shortening. Add egg, water and vanilla. Sift dry ingredients together and

add. Mix well. Using about a teaspoon of mixture, roll into balls. Make a hole in center of each. Bake at 350 degrees until brown.

**PRALINE COOKIES**  
2 tbsps. butter  
1 c. brown sugar firmly packed  
1 egg  
1 c. pecan halves  
4 tbsps. flour  
1/2 c. shortening  
1/2 c. sour cream  
1/2 c. fine dry crumbs  
1/2 c. white sugar  
2 egg whites

Beat egg yolks and add sour cream. Sift flour and 2 tbsps. sugar and salt in bowl. Cut in shortening and make a well in center and pour in egg and cream mixture. Mix with fork. Transfer to floured board and knead to a ball. Cut in half and chill. Roll one half in square sheet. Roll by 8 inches. Place on cookie sheet. Sprinkle with dry crumbs and spread raisin filling on top. Roll other half of pastry for top. Brush with unbeaten egg white and invert over raisins. Brush top with egg whites and sprinkle with white sugar. Bake in very hot oven 450 degrees for 15 minutes and reduce heat to 350 degrees and continue baking till brown.

### DATE NUT SQUARES

2 eggs  
1 c. soft bread crumbs  
1/2 c. plus 1 tsp. brown sugar  
1/2 c. chopped dates  
1/2 c. chopped walnut meats  
Beat eggs until 350 degrees. Beat eggs until very thick and light. Gradually beat in sugar. Add bread crumbs, chopped dates and nuts. Spread in shallow 8 inch square or 10 by 7 inch greased pan. Bake for one hour. Cool. Serve in squares or small pieces, place in sherbet glasses and top with whipped cream or pudding sauce. Makes about 20 squares or 8 large desserts.

### OATMEAL COOKIES

1 c. butter and shortening  
1/2 c. brown sugar  
2 c. oatmeal  
1 c. sifted flour  
1 tsp. soda  
1/2 tsp. salt  
1/2 tsp. vanilla  
1 c. boiling water  
Cream butter, shortening and sugar. Blend in oats and dry ingredients. Add vanilla and boiling water. Shape into small balls and press down with fork. Bake at 400 degrees for 15 minutes.

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On the river bank a passer-by stopped and asked an angler: "Having any luck?"

"Pretty good," replied the angler. "I haven't had a bite for three hours."

"That doesn't sound very good to me," said the other. "What makes you think it's good?"

"You see, that man over there," pointed out the angler. "Well, he hasn't had a bite for six hours."

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## Esquimo Dog Makes Great Partner

West Base was a bustle of activity as men went to and fro, their shadows pointing to the South Pole in the ever-rising sunlight. Each driver was busy with his team . . .

Even the dogs seemed to feel the thrill of this teamwork. You tell your dog what to do, the way you want him to turn, and when you want him to stop. He understands and obeys immediately, and the rest of the team will follow him.

A good lead dog is priceless: there are only a few of them. When you find a dog that will break trail without the driver going ahead of him, when he obeys your commands instantly, when you find a dog that will lead over hundreds of miles of snow and glare ice, you have a good lead dog. If you lose the lead dog, suddenly looks back, stops and turns the team around to return to you, you have a leader who is also a friend. And if you can depend on his intelligence and judgment to lead you through the worst crevasse area in Antarctica without making a single mistake, you have a partner who is worth his weight in gold.

St. Lunsaire was like that: I have never found another dog to equal him. But King was one of the best at Little America III.

### Your Teen-agers Will Love This

**Chocolate-Coated Popcorn**

Here's a sweet popcorn mixture that teen-agers can make some Saturday morning. Pop 1 quart of popcorn and put in a bowl big enough to hold into the amount; set aside. Combine 1 cup white corn syrup, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 cup water and 2 tbsps. butter in a saucepan. Cook over medium heat, stirring constantly, until sugar is dissolved. Continue cooking, until stirring to hard-crack stage. Remove from heat and add 1 square unsweetened chocolate, melted. Blend well. Slowly pour over popcorn, stirring until uniformly coated. Turn out on a flat. Separate kernels, working quickly. Let get cold.

### Flyin' People In The Work

Alaskans probably fly more than any other people in the world. There is one plane for every 150 people in Alaska, seven times the average of her sister states. If Alaskans have any rivals in this respect, they will be found in other northern countries where huge areas are spanned by few railroads or automobile roads, and where ice conditions limit the shipping season to a short summer period.

Along the suburban lake shore of Anchorage you will see rows of neatly moored pontoon planes awaiting their owner pilots. Most are small craft which take off or land on any of Alaska's countless lakes. Families living in Alaska's largest city use them to "get away from the congestion of city life." They bring spare parts, machinery, and fresh food, and relief workmen to remote mining and oil development projects, fishermen, scientists, tourists, or weekend campers. They taxi doctors, nurses, patients in and out of the bush and permit a minister to visit the farthest borders of his parish. Nowadays much preliminary prospecting for metals and oil is done from the air, so is mapping, in a fraction of the time formerly required. Almost a thousand children go to school by plane in Alaska, salesmen visit their customers and some prosperous Eskimo women at Point Barrow are said to fly south regularly to Fairbanks, a thousand-mile round trip, to have their hair done.

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SHOWY CATS WE HAVE KNOWN—Beam Ridge Hi-Fi, a champion lion cut throws a nasty look at the camera, above, of a White Plover, cat show. One of her prize ribbons serves as an impromptu laurel wreath. She's from Tuckahoe, N.Y. Affectionate Tonya, 9-month-old African lioness, rests on John Kipp, Jr., 2, of a New York show, below.

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### CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS  
1. Downy bird.  
2. Flower.  
3. Appointed time.  
4. Artificial language.  
5. Bullfinch.  
6. Actual being.  
7. Put into bars.  
8. Aesthetics.  
9. Struck.  
10. Air comb.  
11. The Christian.  
12. Symbol for samarium.  
13. Anchor tacks.  
14. Commemorative.  
15. Live structure.  
16. Small tumor.  
17. Cleanse.  
18. Small outcrops.  
19. Vegetable.  
20. European fish.  
21. Trickiness.  
22. Feathered chambers.  
23. Wreath.  
24. Pustion.  
25. Emblem of warlike.  
26. Funnel.  
27. New York.  
28. Tumbler.  
29. Spelling.  
30. Noah.  
31. Representation of pleasure.  
32. Offense.  
33. Breathe heavily in sleep.  
34. Girl's name.  
35. Bride.  
36. Sowed grain.  
37. Owl.  
38. Three-letter word.  
39. River.  
40. Ship.  
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## Children Love Bird-Watching

As grownups, we tend to forget the wonders around us. We are so busy that we barely notice the birds that are all around us. We are so busy that we barely notice the birds that are all around us. We are so busy that we barely notice the birds that are all around us.

Soon the visiting birds and their ways began to stretch out the length of time that the baby would watch. Now, at four years, our child still spends time at the window. What is best of all, her early interest developed a basic curiosity that has led to books about birds, story of the birds that come to the feeders, and do other projects that fit their age and ability.

No matter where you live, you can start such a simplified nature plan. Select a window that is easily accessible to the child, and your observation post. If there is a convenient tree close by, that is fine! If not, perch your feeder on a pole, as close to the house as possible, or use a window feeder.

Supply the birds with the right food and the parade begins. A hanging feeder with a bowl big enough to hold into the amount; set aside. Combine 1 cup white corn syrup, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 cup water and 2 tbsps. butter in a saucepan. Cook over medium heat, stirring constantly, until sugar is dissolved. Continue cooking, until stirring to hard-crack stage. Remove from heat and add 1 square unsweetened chocolate, melted. Blend well. Slowly pour over popcorn, stirring until uniformly coated. Turn out on a flat. Separate kernels, working quickly. Let get cold.

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Answers elsewhere on this page

## Children Love Bird-Watching

As grownups, we tend to forget the wonders around us. We are so busy that we barely notice the birds that are all around us. We are so busy that we barely notice the birds that are all around us. We are so busy that we barely notice the birds that are all around us.

Soon the visiting birds and their ways began to stretch out the length of time that the baby would watch. Now, at four years, our child still spends time at the window. What is best of all, her early interest developed a basic curiosity that has led to books about birds, story of the birds that come to the feeders, and do other projects that fit their age and ability.

No matter where you live, you can start such a simplified nature plan. Select a window that is easily accessible to the child, and your observation post. If there is a convenient tree close by, that is fine! If not, perch your feeder on a pole, as close to the house as possible, or use a window feeder.

Supply the birds with the right food and the parade begins. A hanging feeder with a bowl big enough to hold into the amount; set aside. Combine 1 cup white corn syrup, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 cup water and 2 tbsps. butter in a saucepan. Cook over medium heat, stirring constantly, until sugar is dissolved. Continue cooking, until stirring to hard-crack stage. Remove from heat and add 1 square unsweetened chocolate, melted. Blend well. Slowly pour over popcorn, stirring until uniformly coated. Turn out on a flat. Separate kernels, working quickly. Let get cold.

### Chocolate-Coated Popcorn

Here's a sweet popcorn mixture that teen-agers can make some Saturday morning. Pop 1 quart of popcorn and put in a bowl big enough to hold into the amount; set aside. Combine 1 cup white corn syrup, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 cup water and 2 tbsps. butter in a saucepan. Cook over medium heat, stirring constantly, until sugar is dissolved. Continue cooking, until stirring to hard-crack stage. Remove from heat and add 1 square unsweetened chocolate, melted. Blend well. Slowly pour over popcorn, stirring until uniformly coated. Turn out on a flat. Separate kernels, working quickly. Let get cold.

### Flyin' People In The Work

Alaskans probably fly more than any other people in the world. There is one plane for every 150 people in Alaska, seven times the average of her sister states. If Alaskans have any rivals in this respect, they will be found in other northern countries where huge areas are spanned by few railroads or automobile roads, and where ice conditions limit the shipping season to a short summer period.

Along the suburban lake shore of Anchorage you will see rows of neatly moored pontoon planes awaiting their owner pilots. Most are small craft which take off or land on any of Alaska's countless lakes. Families living in Alaska's largest city use them to "get away from the congestion of city life." They bring spare parts, machinery, and fresh food, and relief workmen to remote mining and oil development projects, fishermen, scientists, tourists, or weekend campers. They taxi doctors, nurses, patients in and out of the bush and permit a minister to visit the farthest borders of his parish. Nowadays much preliminary prospecting for metals and oil is done from the air, so is mapping, in a fraction of the time formerly required. Almost a thousand children go to school by plane in Alaska, salesmen visit their customers and some prosperous Eskimo women at Point Barrow are said to fly south regularly to Fairbanks, a thousand-mile round trip, to have their hair done.

In tiny, distant villages, the bush pilot plays an important role. Usually one man does all the flying to and from a small village. He knows the terrain by heart and has made friends with the local weather. He will fly in weather other flyers would not dare attempt. He is a combination mailman, ambulance driver, personal shopper, and Santa Claus. Sometimes he is the only link between the village and the outside world. Of necessity he is their confidant; he is their newsbearer, and usually is adored by the villagers. If he has any unusual personality traits they are discussed with relief and woven into a kind of folklore that follows him for the rest of his life.—From "Here Is Alaska" by Evelyn Steffenson.