This Exposition, its exhibits, its attendant conferences and congresses, may turn us into better channels, and may set before us different standards and exemplars.

In this connection, bend your gaze on Reuben Brooks Hale. Hale comes from New England stock. It is strange how one strain will sometimes persist and dominate through a number of generations. Hale's forebears filtered through several migrations on their journey from New England to California, yet the New England stamp is strong upon him and his countenance does not seem to fit naturally into the California frame. Upon first glance he seems a human anachronism both as to time and place, but upon further scrutiny you see that the frigidity and rigidity of the stern New England physiognomy as depicted in the steel engraving statesmen of the last century have here melted and relaxed in the glow of California sunshine and the joy of life, leaving the probity and firmness of purpose and keen intellectuality the surviving characteristics from the original type.

Mr. Hale acknowledges to shamefully old-fashioned principles and ideals, even reverting back to the best of those upon which this Republic was founded, though not in any way subscribing to their forbidding concomitants. Of a deeply spiritual nature he acknowledges no creed, because "you cannot set a limitation to your thought and be in touch with the world."

If the ideas of those old New Englanders ran in narrow grooves, they were also deep. Their convictions were stern and sincere; the fear of death and the certainty of a retributive hereafter filled their minds. This descendant of theirs is terribly in earnest, wonderfully simple and direct, in setting before us the love of life and right living, the filling of it with shapes of beauty, the walking in the paths of progress; and he does it all without being in the least a prig!

Hale curiously combines a mature judgment with the ardently youthful zest of a brilliant lad at his first debating rally. He also gives the impression of a man with few regrets and that full measure of self-esteem which is so essential to success, since the world will not accord respect to him who does not respect himself.

I gave you a toast. Hail Hale! It's a grand old New England stock transplanted

to California. There was Nathan and now comes Reuben! Pledge him in the beaded bubbles of Provence, or in the rich red California wine, or in the bottled liquid sunshine of the unfermented grape! Californian and Puritan, raise your glasses with a cheer! He partakes of the nature of both, and each drinks to a kindred spirit.

Frances Groff.

A Home Economist in the San Diego Kitchen

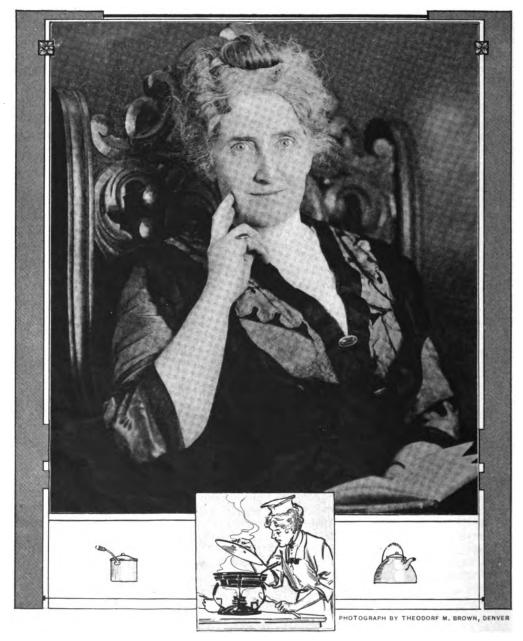
THE home built itself about the kitchen in the olden days, and ever since that time the kitchen has played an increasingly important part in home life and in all the affairs of man.

The commissioners of the Panama-California Exposition have recognized the importance of culinary art in modern-day life by building a laboratory kitchen, complete in every minutest detail, at San Diego. It is the center about which the Home Economy building has been erected and is in charge of an expert, Mrs. Caroline Blair Downing of Denver.

To the woman who has been chosen to preside over this model kitchen and to make demonstrations of the most practical methods of housekeeping, the opportunity which has been given her comes as a realization of the dream of a lifetime. A pioneer in domestic science work in Colorado, she has pictured for years the ideal kitchen; the laboratory kitchen which should be replete with every modern device known to science.

In the various projects in which she was interested as a philanthropic worker, in the schools which she has taught and in her own school which was started a few years ago in Denver, she has approached as nearly as possible her dream picture until at last she has seen the thing of which she has dreamed carried out in reality.

Mrs. Downing is a southern woman. Born in Virginia of one of the wealthiest and most prominent families in that state, she came west after her marriage and has lived in Denver ever since. The death of her husband and a reversal of fortune left her suddenly facing the necessity of earning a living in the city where she had been known as a social leader and an earnest



Mrs. Caroline Blair Downing, of Denver, Colorado, in charge of the laboratory kitchen at the Panama-California Exposition at San Diego. She is recognized as one of America's leading experts in domestic science

philanthropic worker. Without a murmur she went to work and fitted herself to teach domestic science, of which she has made such a study that she now is recognized as one of the leading experts in the West.

From her girlhood Mrs. Downing was interested in the culinary art. She had the good fortune granted to so many southern women of being a "born cook." Her mother taught her to prepare special dainty dishes whenever a formal dinner or

entertainment was to be given, and in this way she became familiar with many old-fashioned receipts which later proved invaluable in her work.

After she came west, Mrs. Downing became a member of the Woman's Club and when the project of starting a free cooking school came before the club it was natural that the work should be put in her hands. From the small beginning made by the club women at that time under her direction grew the present Colorado School of Domestic Science.

In addition to this work, Mrs. Downing started a number of kitchen gardens in the poorer districts of Denver to teach the little tots of poor and foreign families the proper way of cooking and housekeeping. She soon won city-wide recognition by her splendid work and when Wolf Hall, a big private church school of Denver, was opened, Mrs. Downing was elected a member of the board of the school and given complete charge of fitting up the kitchen. It was just a few months before the school was opened that Mrs. Downing found it necessary to obtain a position of some kind. As soon as the board of the school learned of her difficulty they offered her the position of director of domestic science of the school and put her in charge of the kitchen which she had so carefully prepared for some one else. To fully prepare herself for the work, for she always does things thoroughly, Mrs. Downing at once went on to the Pratt Institute, from which she later received a diploma. She worked day and night in order to complete the course in record time, and then returned to Denver to take charge of the school. In recent years she has opened a school of her own which has been successful and has had the patronage of the social leaders of the city and of their daughters. She has also given public lectures and demonstrations which have proved helpful to many a housewife.

In the laboratory kitchen at San Diego Mrs. Downing gives talks each week to the exposition visitors on modern methods of cooking and dainty ways of preparing and serving special dishes. Every phase of the culinary art is shown. Kitchen garden work is exhibited by trained classes of tiny tots who go through the actual work. Wherever possible, the demonstrations are practical.

Oregon's New Farmer-Governor

AHARD-WORKING farmer lad—a successful and practical "book" farmer—a state evangelist of the gospel of advanced scientific farming—governor by one of the largest majorities in the history of the state. Such is the thumbnail biography of James Withycombe, recently elected the chief executive of Oregon.

But, even as Governor-elect, "Doctor" Withycombe, as he is familiarly called, does not deny his profession. "I am a natural-born farmer," he says. And during the political campaign which preceded his election his message and his promise to the citizens of the state was always the same, a pledge to do what he could to bring about "a greater agricultural Oregon." And throughout the preceding fifteen-year epoch of his life, as director of the Oregon Agricultural Experiment Station, his gospel has always been the same. "My highest ambition," he has often said, "is to see Oregon develop into one of the greatest agricultural states of the Union."

Oregon was only twelve years old, as a state, when the pioneering Withycombe family, consisting of the parents and four children, settled in the lower Willamette valley. They came from Canada, but their native home was the British Isles. The elder Withycombe had been a farmer and stock-raiser in Old England, and naturally he became a farmer and stock-raiser in sparsely settled Oregon. For three years the son James remained on the home farm, acquiring skill with the slashing ax, the scythe, and in pioneering agricultural pursuits. But James' ambition, when he was yet only twenty, impelled him to persuade his father to allow him to assume his majority, "call himself a man."

Young Withycombe immediately jumped into business for himself, started independently in his life profession. He bought a neighboring farm of one hundred acres. More precisely, he signed a note and went to work. He agreed to pay fifteen dollars an acre for the land within three years. And as a perpetual reminder of his first manhood obligation, he further agreed to pay quarterly interest at the rate of one per cent a month. James Withycombe had farm ideals from the very first. Just as soon as the grip of his farm debt was somewhat loosened he began to acquire blooded