ROSY DREAM OF BALLET DANCER

Caress in Chicago Hotel Betrays Naval Officer Said to Be $25,000 Short.

TWO BLISSFUL WEEKS

Posing as Wealthy Cotton Planter, Money Was Spent Freely for Tailor-Made Suits, Furs, Etc.—Kiss Was Undoing.

Chicago.—Lives there a chorus girl with soul so dead who never to herself hath said, as she boiled the eggs and coffee over the hall room gas jet:

"Well, it's my turn next for one of those millionaire husbands, with a liveried chauffeur and champagne suppers and everything."

And what boots it to repeat that this was the roseate dream of Miss Lucille O'Dea, ballet dancer, who, when our story of the nonplused detective and the Arabian knight opens was on the Pantages time at Grand Rapids, Mich., carefully chaperoned as always by her mamma, Mrs. O'Dea.

The Arabian knight with the magic purse was none other than Chief Warrant Officer James Aloysius Donohoe of the United States navy, and he is charged with having embezzled $25,000 pay roll funds. But—for two perfect weeks Lucille achieved her dream.

A Tempestuous Wooer.

As R. E. Easterly, son of the third richest cotton planter in Louisiana, by god, sub, Mr. Donohoe splurged into the O'Dea ken at Grand Rapids. And what between wine dinners and motor trips, Mr. Easterly proved a most tempestuous, ardent wooer.

They came to Chicago, where they registered at the La Salle hotel, Lucille and Mamma O'Dea having a suite in which were no gas jets, but electric chandeliers, Louis XIV furniture, Ming vases and Persian rugs, and all that. And, of course, there was the $200 tailor-made suit, the $500 fur and the $200 spending money.

House Detective J. Abrams of the La Salle was making his rounds on the sixth floor the other evening when he suddenly encountered in the front parlor what at first he thought was a new statuary group of Cupid and Psyche.

Their lips clung in a kiss. Mr. Abrams, a detective of chivalrous impulses, waited a considerable interval and looked closer.

"No," he soliloquized, "this guy isn't Cupid. Cupid never wore no pin-

Their Lips Clung in a Kiss.

checked coat and vest and pants and Psyche wasn't dressed this warm."

Another interval passed into eternity.

A fire engine clanged below.

A bellboy passed paging Mr. Somebody from Somewhere.

A telephone bell jangled raucously.

A chow dog yipped.

Mr. Abrams could hear the fire engine returning.

"Time!" called Mr. Abrams.

They broke.

Too Late!

"Where's a minister?" queried Mr. Easterly, for it was he. "We want to get married right away."

"You can't get married now. It's too late."

And then Abrams subjected him to close questioning. His suitcase was found to contain $7,000 in greenbacks. The federal authorities were notified and Donohoe confessed his identity.

Lucille is going back on the midwest time. And thus ends the story of how Mr. Donohoe was betrayed by a kiss.

OBJECTED TO JUDICIAL KISS

Chicago Couple Married by Judge Who Is Content to Take His Customary Fee.

Chicago.—Robert Adair Campbell stood before a judge here with his bride-to-be, Miss May Blanche Barnet.

"We want to be married," he said, "but we do not want the judicial kiss which is customary at such times."

The judge smiled and tied the knot, contenting himself with the usual fee, which Campbell paid and fled.

MASQUERADES AS A PIE AND ESCAPES

Max Schalk Gets Out of Tombs by Concealing Himself in Baker's Wagon.

New York.—During escapes have been made from the Tombs by all sorts of methods. To Max Schalk goes the distinction of leaving Warden Hanley's castle of culture by means of a pie wagon.

Schalk, who had been transferred from the workhouse, was heaving coal in the courtyard of the Tombs. The big gates opened and in came a pastry cook's wagon. The driver crossed the courtyard with a basket brimming with goodies, pies among them. It was known Schalk liked pies.

Now listen to Warden Hanley:

"I am not trying to deprive Schalk of any credit for his getaway. If he planned it. If he did, and nerve was water, he would be the Pacific ocean.

Climbed Into Wagon.

My own idea is that Schalk was not disguising genius under a short hair cut. My theory of the escape can be summed up in one word—PIE!"

The warden thinks Schalk got a whiff of the pieman's basket and climbed into the wagon to filch "a tart or something" and that the driver came out sooner than Schalk thought he would and drove off with him.

"What would you have done in Schalk's place?" asks the warden. "Would you have yelled?"

The interviewer was inclined to believe he would have made a noise like a pie.

The pastry cook thinks Schalk slid into the wagon as it was leaving the courtyard. If Schalk had been nestling among the pies in the bottom of the wagon trying to look like the late afternoon shadow of a chocolate eclair the general passenger agent of the outfit would have discovered him. But he didn't until after he was several blocks from the Tombs. Schalk then decamped.

TAILOR ALL CUT UP; FALLS FOR OLD GAME

Pittsburgh, Pa.—H. Shear of Braddock, a tailor, is considerably cut up because some clever sharpers separated him from $2,500, leaving him only a $1.50 box of brass slugs. Two men entered Shear's shop and exhibited what they said was a gold disk, and asked the proprietor $2,500 for it. Shear declared he didn't want it, whereupon a third man appeared. He said he was a jeweler, and then put the "gold disk" to a test. It was found O. K. and Shear paid the money.

WOMAN WITH TWO HUSBANDS

Calls on Police to Settle Argument and Is Placed Under Arrest on Charge of Bigamy.

Cleveland, O.—Police here are dealing with the peculiar situation in which an unnamed woman finds herself. Fifteen years ago the woman was married to a Minnesota man and moved with him to Cleveland, where they opened a small shop. A year ago the woman disappeared. Three months later she came back to town with a man whom she introduced to her husband as her new husband, and showed a marriage license from Toledo to prove that she had another man."

An argument, apparently good-natured, followed, and husband No. 1 proved to be a good talker, for his wife went back to him. Then she left again and sought out No. 2. The two husbands tried argument again, but this time the woman said a policeman would have to decide the question as to whom she ought to live with, so they all went to a police station and told the story. The presiding sergeant could see no love to the case and held the woman on a charge of bigamy. Sh[illegible]ng action by the court at pre[illegible] the husbands fraternally s[illegible] way to help her out of her trouble.

Cards of thanks notices are charged for at the rate of fifty cents each. Persons desiring to have such notices published should make a note of this.

KEPT PLEDGE TO SEND BREAD

American Nation Maintained Allied Loaf Through Self-Denial at Home Table.

AVERTED EUROPEAN DESPAIR.

With Military Demands Upon Ocean Shipping Relieved, World Is Able to Return to Normal White Wheat Bread.

Since the advent of the latest wheat crop the only limitation upon American exports to Europe has been the shortage of shipping. Between July 1 and October 10 we shipped 65,080,305 bushels. If this rate should continue until the end of the fiscal year we will have furnished the Allies with more than 237,500,000 bushels of wheat and flour in terms of wheat.

The result of increased production and conservation efforts in the United States has been that with the cessation of hostilities we are able to return to a normal wheat diet. Supplies that have accumulated in Australia, Argentine and other hitherto inaccessible markets may be tapped by ships released from transport service, and European demand for American wheat probably will not exceed our normal surplus. There is wheat enough available to have a white loaf at the common table.

But last year the tale was different. Only by the greatest possible saving and sacrifice were we able to keep a steady stream of wheat and flour moving across the sea. We found ourselves at the beginning of the harvest year with an unusually short crop. Even the most optimistic statisticians figured that we had a bare surplus of 20,000,000 bushels. And yet Europe was facing the probability of a bread famine—and in Europe bread is by far the most important article in the diet.

All of this surplus had left the country early in the fall. By the first of the year we had managed to ship a little more than 50,000,000 bushels by practicing the utmost economy at home—by wheatless days, wheatless meals, heavy substitution of other cereals and by sacrifice at almost every meal throughout the country.

In January the late Lord Rhondda, then British Food Controller, cabled that only if we sent an additional 75,000,000 bushels before July 1 could he take the responsibility of assuring his people that they would be fed.

The response of the American people was 85,000,000 bushels safely delivered overseas between January 1 and July 1. Out of a harvest which gave us only 20,000,000 bushels surplus we actually shipped 141,000,000 bushels.

Thus did America fulfill her pledge that the Allied bread rations could be maintained, and already the American people are demonstrating that, with an awakened war conscience, last year's figures will be bettered.

The self-denial of the American home, added to the efforts of the American farmer, have removed fear from the minds of our Allies, for this year, at least. Let's keep it up.

MILK AS STRENGTH BUILDER ADVOCATED

Dr. Mae Cardwell, Back From Washington, Advises Housewives.

Dr. Mae H. Cardwell, of Portland, who recently returned to Oregon from Gary, Ind., New York and Washington, where she was engaged in medical research work for the Children's Bureau of the Department of Labor, said in an interview: "The dairy industries must be encouraged. The children of America must have milk. They cannot thrive without good clean milk. Housewives must use more milk. If they demand it the dairyman will find some solution to his problems and will see that his cows get the feed and that he keeps them alive and in good health. However, if the women don't order the milk, the dairyman isn't going to keep his cows around just as pets and ornaments. Feed is too scarce and labor too high for that. It's up to the housekeepers.

"Are you sending your breadwinners to work with all the vigor and strength you can muster for them in the way of proper food?" asks Dr. Cardwell. "If they don't get the right food they can't think or work well. The same applies to the school children. See that they have milk to drink; milk in puddings. The kitchen is the power plant of the family and consequently, of the nation. Don't waste a drop of milk or an ounce of butter, but use plenty. The health of the nation is the kitchen question. Milk is one of the main factors in a diet."

* * * *

Dairy Commissioner Sees Encouraging Signs.

J. D. Mickle, State Dairy and Food Commissioner, stated recently that the dairy situation, in spite of high prices of feed and scarcity of labor, is not all gloom. Reports have come to him from various parts of the state showing that the housekeepers are beginning to see that they must pay more for milk than they did a few years ago. The dairymen are beginning to take heart, too, in some instances and are looking to the future when the cow of today will be worth much more money alive than she would now, slaughtered. And that future isn't so far off if the dairymen only continue to have courage and patience.

The wise man and the one who is far-seeing, is keeping his herds intact. True, he won't keep the old boarder who would just eat the food and bring no returns, but he is holding his good stock. The sensible housewife, too, must know a man can't feed and care for cows, keep a first class dairy, and provide clean bottles and well paid deliverymen without some expense. The Oregon Dairy Council is doing much to get the situation straightened out. The exhibit at the state fair, the splendid cooperation of the Food Administration, the public schools, Oregon Agricultural College and the Bureau of Health, all help the educational work and are part of the great task of "keeping the home fires burning," which task includes the preservation of essential home ind health of the nation.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County.
G-5617.
F. W. Cookman, Plaintiff,
vs.
Henry N. Hager and Hager, his wife, Defendants.

By virtue of an execution, judgment order, decree and order of sale issued out of the above entitled Court in the above entitled cause, to me directed and dated the 17th day of December, 1918, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said Court on the 16th day of December, 1918, in favor of F. W. Cookman, plaintiff, and against Henry N. Hager and Hager, his wife, defendants, for the sum of $516.11 with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the 16th day of December, 1918, and for the further sum of $18.60 costs and disbursements, and the costs of and upon this writ commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, to wit:

Lots numbered Thirty (30) and Thirty-one (31) in block numbered One (1) Fisher's Sub-division of Lot numbered Two (2) in Glenwood Park, in Portland, Oregon, according to the official plat thereof as recorded with the County Clerk of Multnomah County, Oregon, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

Now, Therefore, by virtue of said execution, judgment order, decree and order of sale and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will, on Monday, the 20th day of January, 1919, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the east front door of the County Court House in Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon, sell at public auction (subject to redemption), to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within named defendants or either of them had on the 25th day of June, 1914, the date of the mortgage herein foreclosed, or since that date had in and to the above described property or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, judgment order and decree, interest, costs and accruing costs.

T. M. HURLBURT,
Sheriff of Multnomah County, Oregon.
Dated this 17th day of December, 1918.
First issue, December 20th, 1918.
Last issue, January 17th, 1919.

REVIEW'S LEGAL BLANKS

The following list of legal blanks are kept for sale at this office and others will be added as the demand arises:

Warranty deeds, Quit Claim Deeds, Realty and Chattel Mortgages, Satisfaction of Mortgages, Contracts for Sale of Realty, Bills of Sale, Leases.