

PORTRAITS SHOWN OF WOMEN WHO FIGURE NOTABLY IN NEWS OF DAY

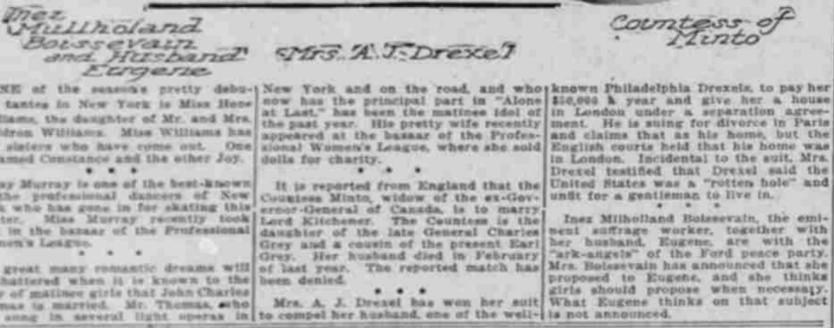
Miss Hope Williams One of Season's Prettiest Debutantes—John Charles Thomas, Matinee Idol, Is Married Man. Mrs. Drexel Says Husband Declared United States "Rotten Hole"—May Murray Takes to Skating.



John Charles Thomas



Miss Hope Williams



Mrs. A. J. Drexel

Answers to Correspondents

BY LILLIAN TINGLE. PORTLAND, Or., Dec. 28.—Will you please tell me in the columns of The Sunday Oregonian whether this recipe is correct or not? It is so simple and the recipe is for "cookies" and is as follows: One-third cup of butter, one-third cup of sugar, one-half cup of flour, one egg, one-half teaspoon of baking powder, one-half teaspoon of soda, one-half cup of molasses, one-half cup of raisins, one-half cup of nuts. Thanking you very kindly in advance. MRS. B. N.

EGO-SHAPE INTRODUCTORY SALE. An Individual Model for Every Woman. SELF-REDUCING. THE new Nemo EGO-SHAPE marks a distinct advance in corset-service. It means that every woman—tall, medium or short—may now secure the service of ANY Nemo hygienic feature she requires, in a model that will fit her INDIVIDUAL FIGURE without costly and destructive alterations.

DECORATING HOMES IN ORIENT TO BE STUDIED. Laura Baldwin Doolittle Will Write Special Articles for The Oregonian While Investigating Interior Beautifying Methods.

AUTHOR TELLS NEW YORK OF HOOD RIVER VALLEY

Anthony H. Euwer Draws Word Picture in Poem of Men Who Grow Wonderful Apples for Benefit of Lower Fifth Avenue.

HOOD RIVER, Or., Dec. 31.—(Special.)—Through Anthony H. Euwer, who spent last Summer in the Upper Hood River Valley on the farm of his brother, Eugene C. Euwer, painting pictures of Mount Hood landscapes, the Bohemians of Greenwich Village, New York City, have heard of the Hood River apple.

Apples Form Topic. The writer declares that on the evening when she went to the Little Thimble for a visit she found Mr. Euwer dispensing "art with apple sauce on a Greenwich soul menu."

Word Picture Is Drawn. "Here is one of the pictures Mr. Euwer draws in words—a picture you will not find in any of the real estate catalogues setting forth choice apple ranches:

Eight-inch dust and five-foot snow. You get them both where the apples grow. To boot you along for seven years: Blight and plague and withering frost— That reckon when you cover the cost Of that wonderful fruit you saw today As you stopped at the window along Broadway.

Someone in the audience wanted to know whether Anthony was knocking or boosting the Northwestern apple country. They call right out the speaker if they want any point cleared up; it's one of the beauties of The Thimble, this Greenwich Village informality.

Neither, answered Mr. Euwer good-naturedly. I'm simply trying by oral presentation of "Rhymes of Our Valley" to interest an uninitiated public in a new spot of this earth that deserves their attention.

As for inducing anyone to go there, far be it from me to assume any such responsibility. But if I can transplant a bit of Hood River Valley atmosphere and project a few things into that atmosphere that will give people something to think about and amuse and instruct, I will have done what I wanted to.

Men Are Indomitable. "You can't live on enthusiasm and scenery altogether, but if you could I think you could do it better in our valley than anywhere else in the world. Men are there who have been through the worst and their indomitable, unquenchable pluck and enthusiasm are things to marvel at.

Surprise of an Editor. Illustrated Gossip. The editor handed the manuscript back after hastily scrutinizing the sheets, and said in a lofty manner: "We don't print any such stuff as that."

DECORATING HOMES IN ORIENT TO BE STUDIED

Laura Baldwin Doolittle Will Write Special Articles for The Oregonian While Investigating Interior Beautifying Methods.



Mrs. Laura Baldwin Doolittle

Laura Baldwin Doolittle, who has been a contributor to The Oregonian for several years, with articles on interior decorating, will sail from San Francisco on January 5 for the Orient to collect material which she will incorporate in a series of articles on "Homes of All Nations: How Furnished and Decorated."

NANNY HAD BAD TEMPER

Long Island Police Learn All About Fruit-Dealer's Goat.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—When Gerardo Franzino, of No. 100 State street, Jamaica, L. I., lost his goat he thought practically nothing of it. He keeps a fruit stand and shoe polishing emporium and therefore knows and tolerates the police, and he was certain that if he failed in his dignified effort to locate the goat the police surely would find and recognize it.

When the police of the Jamaica precinct found the goat, which they, too, thought but little of, but since they got to know it and returned it to its happy owner they have thought of nothing else. Franzino's fruit and boot emporium so that the swell dressers of Jamaica could hardly remain seated during the glistening process within. The goat ran away from the shine parlor yesterday at top speed, and upon reaching the end of the street, he snatched the chain and continued to run.

The first person to encounter Nan after she became a free agent was Alexander Monize, a fireman attached to Hook and Ladder Company No. 7. For a moment their eyes met, and then Mr. Monize received a communication just under the rear of his waistcoat, which sent him half way to work. He called a policeman, waved one in the direction from which he came, and continued on his way of resistance.

The policeman summoned, whose name is George Mahoney, went right up to Nan and told her it was all right. His past history and used all the wiles of the outdoor genius to reassure the uniform wrecker. Then he led her with pleadings and promises to the station-house.

Policeman Mahoney was in the middle of his recital of how he had found the goat and how tame she was when he disappeared through a rear window. Six policemen, who were carrying a checkergame, followed the player through a rear door, and then Nan, making 30 miles an hour on a straight course, hit the front door and went out into the open, accompanied by a large panel.

It must have been 20 minutes before Mr. Franzino appeared and the police had seen his goat. He said later that he never heard such language in his life, in the old country, or the new.

Nan was found at home, gorging an anchor.

TOKIO "COPS" ARE SMART

Capital Has 5099 Policemen, 159 Sub-Inspectors, 108 Others.

TOKIO, Dec. 30.—On the police force of Tokio are 5099 policemen, 159 sub-inspectors and 108 inspectors. Since they serve more than 2,000,000 citizens, each policeman then has to provide protection for 600 persons. Despite the fact that their pay is considered very small, the number of applications for joining the force is increasing each year.

At police headquarters qualifying examinations are given twice a week and there are more than 20 applicants at each examination. Among those who took the last examination were two graduates of the Imperial University. Only 20 per cent pass the examinations. Then it requires three months' military training before they are eligible for a position.