

THE BOOK PAGE NEWS OF NEW BOOKS, WRITERS AND MAGAZINES.

He that complies against his will, is of his own opinion.—Scott.

And still upon the thorn-est stock, the sweetest roses love to blow.—Holmes.

GERMAN EFFICIENCY COUNTS IN LIVES OF NON-COMBATANTS

Herbert Bayard Swope Relates His Experiences as a Visitor "Inside the Empire"

Inside the German Empire, by Herbert Bayard Swope. The Century company, New York. \$2.00 net.

Mr. Swope spent several months in Germany last summer and fall, meeting many of the big men of that nation, and being granted certain privileges of a nature not enjoyed by the casual traveler.

It is rather interesting then to quote: Germany is not starving, and she does not intend to starve.

Every great staple of life is to be obtained only by a card. One must have cards for bread, butter, meat, fruits, potatoes, fats, sugar and recently the system has been extended to include milk, cream and eggs.

Eggs Are Watched. One may have meat only five times a week, butter or fats only twice a week, and in the beginning of October the empire has gone on one egg-a-person-per-week basis.

No Sugar, Cream. In the hotels and restaurants sugar and cream are not served. In place of sugar, little particles of saccharin are given, and in place of cream a thin skimmed milk.

How Bread Is Sold. The bakers, too, sell by weekly arrangements. Each customer is entitled to 1900 grams of baked bread or 1700 grams of bread and butter.

Verbaeren, a Poet of Joy. From the New Republic. The work of Emile Verbaeren was a long progress toward joy.

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Women as Great Inspirers of Men. Great inspirers, by Rev. J. A. Zahn, author of "Woman in Science," etc. Frontispiece, D. Appleton & Co., New York. \$1.50 net.

They Pester Author. Philip Curtis, author of the recently published novel, "Between Two Worlds," remarked the other day that though he, like all writers, needs contact with people of all kinds, there is just one class to escape which he would run a mile.

Scout Story for Boys. Robert M. McBride & Co. is publishing this month George Frederick Judd's adventure story for boys "Dick Judd, Boy Scout Ranger," which deals in part with the United States forestry service.

Two Women, and the Episode of a Bare Knee



Sees the Interesting Spots in Scotland

Bornie Scotland, by William Elliot Griffis. Illustrated. Houghton, Mifflin company Boston. \$1.50 net.

Mag Pye Is Child of Mysterious Artist

Mag Pye, by the Baroness Von Hutten, author of "The Mystery of the Red Room," etc. D. Appleton & Co., New York. \$1.50 net.

Press Agent Offers This for Golf Fans

Contesting in the newspaper men's golf tournament, Irvin S. Cobb, author of "Local Color and Fibble," D. D. George H. Doran company, was recently defeated in his match with Heywood Brown, dramatic critic of the New York Tribune, by a score of 134 to 135.

Through The Window

Why is it that pasty-faced men and women... Waiting for a car... Looking as pitiful and cheerless... As a Christmas tree... On a gas-bag wagon... And shiver and shake... As with the pale... Until the car comes... Stirs the sluggish blood... Paints the cheeks red... Pumps ozone into the lungs... Floods the heart with joy... Brushes the cobwebs from the eye... And pep in the step... And fortifies one generally... With God's own tonic... For the day's tasks.

Joan Is Story of Capital and Labor

Joan, by Amelia E. Barr, author of "Profit and Loss," etc. D. Appleton & Co., New York. \$1.50 net.

Here's Tip for Club Women in Any of The Smaller Cities

Klamath Falls, Or., Jan. 20. A Saturday afternoon story hour for the children of the city is the feature of the club at the public library every week.

Stories Told as the War Clouds Lowered

Told in a French Garden, by Mildred Aldrich. With a portrait-frontispiece of the author by Pierre Emile Corneille. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston. \$1.25 net.

Mayhap you have read these stories, told in a French Garden in August, 1914, in one of the leading magazines. If so, it will do no harm, but entertain you, to read them again.

So, August, 1914—ominous date—finds a group of delightful people enjoying a house party in a quaint country place not many miles outside of Paris.

Marshfield Man Is Author of a "Life"

"Doubling Back," by Ed Meade of Marshfield, Or., is the human interest autobiography of an actor, a "bird of passage," so to speak.

Chehalis Library Had A Prosperous Year

Chehalis, Wash., Jan. 29. The librarian of the Chehalis free public library has submitted her report for 1916.

PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES

The bills of the Oregon legislature, both house and senate, are regularly introduced in the library and can be found in the reference department.

An interesting collection of reproductions of historic keys has been lent to the library by Professor De Lory and is on exhibit in the case in the lobby on the second floor.

A new library, to be called the Rose City Park branch, will be opened to the public Wednesday evening, January 24, at 8 o'clock in the "Bancroft block on the corner of East Portland street and Sandy boulevard."

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Stage Favorite Now 'Hog Queen' ENGLISHWOMAN TAKES EXCEPTIONS TO OUR "DO-IT-NOW" SPIRIT

Mary Carr, successful actress whose ambition it is to become "Hog Queen of Oregon" rather than queen of the New York first nighters.



Broadway Favorite Quits White Lights and Gets Up at 4 A. M. on Her 2500-Acre Oregon Ranch to Feed the Pigs and Turkeys.

By Vella Winner. From the lofty station of a (toasted and sought after Broadway actress to the 2500 acre throne of the "hog queen of Oregon" is a far leap, but Mary Carr of Fossil, Or., has taken it and landed and how well she has landed this little story will undertake to tell.

"I haven't any thrilling story to tell such as you newspaper people want. I am just living my life, yes living for the first time a free, wholesome life, for in the old days my first thought on waking was 'how can I get through another day.'"

"You want me to begin at the first, you say. Well, I was born in Seattle 22 years ago now you can't say I am not frank. I was educated in a convent and at 15 ran away and got married. At 15 I was the mother of a little son and at 18 the mistake of my marriage was discovered and there came a parting of the ways.

"I went home to my mother and by the time I realized my need of more education I entered the University of Washington, working my way, during the entire four years course. While in school through amateur theatricals I developed the desire for the stage, took a few lessons in dramatic interpretation and set out for New York. Going there without a name, without relatives and without 'pull' you may be sure I had a struggle, but I was determined and finally succeeded, yes, I succeeded just as far as any woman can on the New York stage and stay straight.

"Sounds startling, doesn't it, but it is true, I know because I have been through it all. I played with Maude Adams in 'Peter Pan' with Frances Starr in 'The Rose of the Rancho' with John Mason in 'The Witching Hour'.

"And just here I want to say something about Maude Adams that will probably surprise you and am sure will interest the many admirers of the gifted actress. She is the saddest woman I have ever known. I played with her several seasons, yet at the end of that time I didn't know her as well as you know now, and I met her less than half an hour ago. Year after year she grows a little more reserved, a little more detached, and I am sure sad. No one knows Maude Adams.

"After I had played with these big people the next step for me was to play a less in a Broadway production. I had a friend who was a placing agent for one of the country's biggest producers and finally when a play was about to be put on, she sent me word that she had secured the presence of this mighty man, for he is a mighty man.

"I read the lines for him and he said, 'I like the way you read the lines. I like your personality. I would like to engage you for this part and now what salary will you expect?' I told him I would rather not discuss salary just at that time, as I was so overwhelmed with the opportunity of doing the great part I didn't even think of the money just then. But ignoring my remark he said: 'The salary will be \$25 per week.'

"I was almost speechless but finally got my tongue enough to say: 'That would be impossible. I have my mother, sister and little son to support, then there would be my costumes, living, etc. I don't see how I could do it.' His eyes narrowed and

"I have helped numerous little pigs and little calves into the world and last winter one of my most exciting experiences was the carrying of a 24-pound turkey gibber under my arm on horseback from Fossil to the ranch, a distance of 18 miles. I knew if the turkey would scratch the horse, the horse would run away and while that in itself would have been a calamity, it would have been even worse to have lost the gobble.

"Why don't you ask me about my son? I am just dying to talk about him." "Any woman can talk about her children, but it isn't often I find one

Mrs. de Jan Declares in Favor of the More Simple English Life.

The American habit of hanging up mottoes in an office—"Do It Now," "Get It Over," "This Is My Busy Day," etc., is amusingly treated by Winifred James (Mrs. Henry de Jan) in her book, "A Woman in the Wilderness" (published by George D. Doran company), "The American," says Mrs. de Jan, "arrives at his office at 8:30 and leaves at 6, as against the Englishman's 10 to 4:30 or 5. As far as I can see, both here and anywhere else, the difference between them is that the American wastes his time in his office and the Englishman out of it.

"And if I belonged to a nation that managed somehow to be a nation, and could still dig in its garden or walk home through the park before dinner, I would distinctly feel I had got the ounce on another nation that could only keep up by sitting in its office from 8:30 till 6, at the mercy of all the hostlers who make those mottoes necessary."

who can discuss hogs and turkeys, however, if you must you may.

"This is his last year in high school in Seattle; he will spend the summer with me as he always does. He is so anxious to go to the ranch that he takes the midnight train on the last day of school and stays out with us until the very last day.

Son Is to Go to Yale. "Last year we went east together and visited the various universities and he decided that he liked Yale best, so next year he will enter Yale and when he finishes there I want him to go to Stanford university. I want him to have both the eastern and the western viewpoint and to be just as broad in his outlook and judgment as it is possible to be. An education is all I can give him and I want him to have the best. He thinks now that he wants to be a lawyer. I come of a family of lawyers, so I expect that is what he will be. At any rate he will be just what he wants to be; I shall not try to influence him."

Mrs. Carr has written a number of successful vaudeville sketches, one of which she used for two years on the Orpheum circuit. Her "Flat 4" and "Back to Buffalo" are still being produced with success on the vaudeville stage.

To Write Country Sketches. "Surely you must find more material in your present life for writing than ever before," I suggested.

Yes, I want to write some sketches contrasting the feverish, unnatural atmosphere of New York with the wholesome, invigorating clean life of a five cent movie in the east side just to gain the confidence of the people and learn the secret of the source of the drug. I am down there and I will stay until it is certainly a liberal education.

Finds Source of Drug. "I found that the particular drug used so much by boys and girls could be got from five to ten cents at practically every cheap candy and soda shop. The dope is rubbed on the shoulder of the dress or coat and an invisible mark is made. The doctor's office went to buy a shot and then come to the movie, and promptly go to sleep and stay there until the effects wore off. I turned the results of my investigations over to Dr. Blake and he and Mrs. Clarence Mackey, who by the way, is one of the finest women I have ever known, and with his knowledge and her money, a vast amount of good was accomplished in eradicating the habit and in curing those addicted to it."

Tolerance Means Success. "After these varied experiences of yours, what is your keynote for the successful life?"

"If I must put it in one word, that word would be tolerance, which means an understanding sympathy and great big love, then cheerfulness is one of the biggest powers in the world, and I must not leave out service."

Batchelor Makes Biscuits. "This turkey expert is a bashful bachelor, but a fine cook. He asked me if I would like to prepare myself something to eat and I assured him that I would not but that I would be pleased to have him prepare me something and he did. He made delicious biscuits. He just baked a place in the top of the sack of flour and poured in the milk and salt and baking powder and mixed them up. He gave some of your readers never seen biscuits made that way, so you might put that in your story.

"Now I am not just the manager of the ranch. I am a rancher. I wear country clothes, raised turkeys successfully. I had to ride 57 miles on horseback, and I asked him so many questions that I have since been known in the country as the human question mark."

Carries Turkey 18 Miles. "I have helped numerous little pigs and little calves into the world and last winter one of my most exciting experiences was the carrying of a 24-pound turkey gibber under my arm on horseback from Fossil to the ranch, a distance of 18 miles. I knew if the turkey would scratch the horse, the horse would run away and while that in itself would have been a calamity, it would have been even worse to have lost the gobble.

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