

# HUMAN INTEREST ON THE GREAT WAR IN EUROPE

Advertising Columns of the London Papers Tell Grim Story of Struggle.

THE advertising columns of the London daily papers tell their own story of the war. If the censor went so far as to block out every other line of information, so long as he left the ads, intact the reader would still not lack instruction as to what war means to England. He would still find a great deal of pathos and grim humor.

The most notable change has been in the character of the advertising. It is distinctly war advertising. Of that sort it is more extensive than has ever been known in the history of British journalism.

The greatest space gain is probably in the small ad. line. Two or more pages, usually the first and last, of the leading morning papers are as from time immemorial crowded with the print announcements with only a bold initial letter to relieve the monotony.

The conspicuous new feature is the "Killed in Action" or the "Roll of Honor" section.

"Personal" Column an Enigma.

There is not a column and hardly an advertisement among the hundreds on the page but that directly or indirectly suggests some phase of the war. The "Personal" columns, as ever, are enigmas except to those who have shared the secret of communication by this means, but they often favor of patriotism. When one reads "Dearest—Am praying for you; always loyal; love," he may easily imagine it to be some sweetheart's possibly vain attempt to get a word to her soldier lover, who knows not just where.

But one needs to exercise no imagination to see the effect of the war in other instances. Taking a personal column haphazard one finds near the top such an appeal as this:

"I want to buy a German helmet. What offers?"

There are many suggestions of how one may help the troops in training, such as this:

"Will anybody lend a pack of harricars or beggies to a regimental mess to be hunted by the officers until ordered abroad?"

There are those who want to locate wounded relatives, such as this:

"If anybody has news of Major A. F. Harg, the King's Own Scottish Borderers, wounded at Le Cateau, Aug. 26, will they please communicate with—"

"Gentlemen idle through the war" appears frequently in the appeals for employment.

An "advertiser holding post under military authority" asks if "a kindly disposed lady or gentleman will lend him \$15 for special family provision. Will repay by installments of 10 shillings a week."

There is such a one as this to reflect the busy days at the war office:

"Officer at war office, long hours, desires to let or exchange his house, one hour from London."

Instances of Distress.

The "Situation Required" section is always filled to overflowing these days. It contains many pathetic instances of distress. There is no knowing how many of them are genuine. One reads:

"Bright English girl in great distress owing to war. Absolutely at end of resources and disheartened trying to obtain mere existence. Musical, artistic, well educated, fluent French. Will any lady help?"

There is an unusual number of women desiring to dispose of jewelry and other luxuries, suggesting they are in need of funds. "A lady," reads one such advertisement, "wishes to dispose of her fox stole muff (black); quite new; this season's style; cost £10; accept 50 shillings." And there is a "dog lover" who will part with some prize dogs "for the benefit of the Belgian refugees."

Call Landsturm "Daddies."

"Russian soldiers have discovered a nickname for the German Landsturm. They call them 'daddies,'" writes the special correspondent of the Ouzro Rossii of Moscow. "The Landsturm consists mostly of fat, middle aged burghers of very good natured appearance, yet it is this same class of troops who have so much distinguished themselves during the numerous incursions of the Germans into Russian territory in the earlier days of the war."

"So inoffensive do they look that the Russian soldiers cannot feel any hatred for them. They shower upon them good natured remarks, saying: 'Oh, you daddies! Fancy you going to war with such a fat stomach!'"

"The prisoners, on their part, seem to feel the absence of all hatred in the voice of their captors and confidently smile back at them."

Soldiers' "Hotels."

There has been given out in London a descriptive account of some recent developments in France sent in by an eyewitness attached to the British general headquarters. The account is dated Oct. 13 in France and is in part as follows:

"On the firing line the men sleep and obtain shelter in dugouts they have hollowed or cut under the side of the trenches. These refugees are raised

# SIDE LIGHTS ON THE GREAT WAR IN EUROPE

Striking Incidents Related in Dispatches From Scene of Action.

slightly above the bottom of the trench so as to remain dry in wet weather. Considerable ingenuity has been exercised by the men in naming these shelters. Among the favorite designations are the 'Hotel Cecil,' the 'Ritz hotel,' the 'Billet-Doux hotel' and the 'Rue Dormir'.

Windmills For Signaling.

A correspondent of the London Daily Mail, who has been an eyewitness of the East Prussian campaign, says:

"Windmills dot the country and have led to the use of a curious device by the Russians. Russian agents secured possession of several of the windmills during engagements and signalled by turning the wheels so as to disclose to the Russian troops the movements of the enemy behind the ridges upon which the windmills stood. The stratagem was discovered, and many agents working it were shot."

"Another device, to me one of the most spectacular I have ever seen in warfare and which is not generally known, is the following: Barbed wire is in use here, as everywhere, particularly to protect field and machine guns. Now, it happens that East Prussia is largely a grazing country. Imagine the awful and thrilling spectacle of a troop of Cossacks sweeping down upon one of these batteries, driving sheep and cattle before them right on into the tangled mass of wire, charging their horses over the platform of flesh and sabering the gunners in the very trenches behind. This plan was quickly followed by the Germans, who were equally fearless and successful in carrying it out."

Kisses His Son's Flag.

The flag of the Eighty-first French Infantry, riddled with bullets and frayed by shell fire, was brought back a glorious invalid to the regimental headquarters at Montpeiller. In the court of honor barracks the flag was presented to the troops, who lined up before it with their officers at their head. Opposite the troops stood the family of the subaltern and the standard bearer, who fell on the field of battle. The flag was carried by three wounded officers. The commander having made a moving speech, the father of the dead standard bearer approached the flag and pressed his lips to its folds.

Queen With Army In Field.

The queen of the Belgians is with her husband at the headquarters of the Belgian army and is his constant companion except when King Albert approaches the firing line to encourage and direct his troops.

M. Huismans, a Belgian minister of state, in announcing the fact added that King Albert was showing great stoicism and that Queen Elizabeth was sharing his perils and giving an example of dignity and courage worthy of classic times.

Unusual Honor For Hero.

A picturesque incident illustrative of London in wartime occurred in Victoria street. With bagpipes playing martial airs a company of the London Scottish regiment was marching toward the nearby barracks when their captain spied among the crowds on the sidewalk a little Belgian colonel of cavalry in gold lace uniform, but with his left arm in a sling. He was gazing with eager curiosity upon the brawny lads in kilts. The captain promptly saluted the wounded Belgian and then gave the command, "Eyes right!" whereupon the company passed before the little colonel as if he were their reviewing officer. The compliment brought tears to the colonel's eyes, and he stood rigidly at salute until the last of the column had gone by.

Girls Help Dig Trenches.

A dispatch to the Reuters' Telegram company from Petrograd says:

To the local peasantry, among them many girls, is attributed in part the failure of the German attempts to cross the Vistula during the recent fighting. The girls aided the Russian soldiers by digging trenches.

Oddities In The War News.

A German spy disguised himself as an East Indian and joined the British troops leaving India. He got away with it until they reached Marseilles.

It is said the charging of turpentine shells is so dangerous a man can work at it but fifteen minutes a day.

Servian boys of ten and twelve years may be seen daily in Nish marching Austrian prisoners of war to their tasks on the public works. They carry willow riding whips and sing patriotic songs and seem very proud.

An old French ferryman, after the French had blown up a bridge on the river Oise, was compelled to ferry a troop of uhlans across in pursuit. In the middle of the river he capsized the boat, and every German and horse was drowned with himself.

A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph, London, from Paris says:

"The Temps describes the reopening of the Flanders law courts under a hall of shells and says that the public attorney's opening address was almost inaudible owing to the deafening thunder of the guns."

# Night In the Trenches.

The moon above the trenches shone Like a grim beak, widened, wan; It hovered and hovered till some one arose In jets of ribald metaphor.

Silence, and then a song, and then The ghastly quietude again, Pierced by the shrieking of a shell Like a lost soul cast down to hell.

And so till dawn began to creep Across the land, when soothing sleep About its hollowed influence shed, And none could tell the quick or dead.

—Clinton Scollard in New York Sun.

# DOG SLEUTHS UNERRING IN DETECTING CRIMINALS.

German Shepherds Trained by New Jersey Man For Police Work.

Out in Montclair, N. J., Louis de Winter trains German shepherd dogs for the police. He imports the animals from Germany when they are puppies and carefully accustoms them to their work. When he is through with them he has made a sleuth more unerring than Sherlock Holmes or Dupin and afraid of neither man nor devil.

A girl was murdered in Ridgewood, N. Y. She had been struck on the head with a piece of iron pipe and dragged across the road about 200 feet into a wood. Bloodhounds were put on the track of her assailants, but without avail. Finally De Winter volunteered to put one of his dogs, Herta von Ehrgründ, on the case. The dog was given the piece of pipe to smell and immediately took up the trail. A mile and a half away the pursuers came to a farmhouse. The farmer told them there had been a stranger about there a night or so before, but he could give no definite description of him.

From the farmhouse the trail led to a building in the course of construction. There the dog rushed to a pile of pipe, and from one piece she found a length had been cut. That was where the murderer had got his blood-god. Again the dog took up the trail and finally came upon a deserted shack. Here he led the searchers upstairs, where they found an old mattress with bloodstains upon it. Evidently they were on the right track.

The dog again struck out across country, and toward evening the party came upon a group of men talking by the roadside. The dog suddenly leaped upon one of them and pinned him to the earth. This fellow was arrested, put in jail and ultimately confessed that he and a colored man had committed the murder.

# OUR DREADNOUGHTS BEST.

English Naval Authority Says We Will Have Strongest Squadron.

The Navy League of the United States called attention to the declaration of Maurice Prendergast, a noted British naval expert, that with the completion in 1918 of the Dreadnoughts California, Idaho and Mississippi the United States would possess the most powerful and homogeneous squadron in existence. It will consist of seven super-Dreadnoughts. Mr. Prendergast commends especially the American center line plan for mounting the big fourteen inch guns and praises the policy of American naval designers in favor of thick armor or none.

In an article for the Navy, the organ of the British Navy League, Mr. Prendergast says:

"With perhaps the exception of the Japanese Fuso no Dreadnought among the fleets on active service can compare with these new American ships in the matter of size. The American ships will probably be the largest afloat for many years after their completion.

"During the past ten years the design of American battleships has displayed a remarkable standard of excellence. It was clearly recognized in the very first United States Dreadnoughts that plain broadside fire was of more practical value than heavy end on fire at odd angles. After all navies had tried various methods of mounting big guns, the American center line plan had to be finally adopted.

"These new American ships are developed from the Nevada class. Both the Nevada and our Queen Elizabeth were designed about the same time, and numerous points of marked resemblance between them seem to raise the similarity above the field of vulgar coincidence. For neatness of design the American ships are facile princes, a striking contrast to some Dreadnoughts, whose minor details seem to have been 'shoveled on just where they will fit' as a sort of afterthought."

# THESE OYSTERS BLUSH.

Turn Pink When About to Be Eaten, but Taste All Right.

Pink oysters are the latest freak of nature under investigation by experts of the department of agriculture. These blushing bivalves come from beds in Long Island sound. They look like any other oyster when they are gathered, but they turn pink on the plate of the ultimate consumer.

The news reached the bureau of chemistry, and a volunteer poison squad found the pink oyster not only harmless, but delicious. The chemists have a theory that the oysters are turned pink either by a wild yeast bacillus or some other micro-organism.

The corps of scientists which has decided such vexing questions as "When is an egg an egg?" is expected to find a solution for the latest puzzler.

# MEN WHO PASS ON WAR NEWS

Press Censors Domiciled In College For Women.

# THEY'RE ALWAYS ON DUTY.

Take No Chances With Names and Dates—At Work Twenty-four Hours Daily—Maurice Barres' Story of Trip From Belgium into Alsace Largely Blotted Out.

In four large classrooms of a Paris college for young women the military press censor and his many, very many, assistants are at their work all the twenty-four hours long. No chances are taken of dates, names of places or generals or army divisions, or military action still going on, getting published, as was done in 1870, when Moltke won a battle on indications furnished by a London correspondent. Every newspaper has to present its entire proof before going to print. There are few which do not have to appear with blank spaces where the censor has blotted out perhaps their most cherished paragraphs.

Thus Maurice Barres has his usual daily leading article at its place in the Echo de Paris Oct. 19. He tells of a hurried visit he has just made from Belgium into Alsace with the invading French army. It is a danger point now more than ever. He is allowed two introductory paragraphs, each five lines long, and then, just as he is getting interesting—his lines are blank. Fifteen lines tell what some young officers said—and then there is another blank space where he had written thirteen more lines. Never was he writing more effectively, but what did he say? If he has kept a copy, we may have it in a book—after the war. Still, ready a column of his fetching prose is allowed to be printed, mostly anecdotes. Of course, it is the news columns which suffer most and properly, but I have seen an editorial article entirely blank, with only the title left standing!

One Army and One Chief.

In sum, for immediate publication, there is now only one general—the commander in chief—and the one army. Whatever has not yet been given out in the official communications is crossed and has to be left blank in the paper as printed for the public. The experiment, as fair minded journalists are the first to acknowledge, is succeeding. The French official communications do not profess to be complete, which would be the worst indiscretion of all; but they have been scrupulously exact in what they do communicate. After the first natural impatience to know everything instanter, public opinion has accepted the censorship, and with confidence. There is a feeling that, at least, one is not being led astray. And, then, what satisfactory reading there will be when all is told—after the war!

All this imposes a gigantic task on the censors. Each day they have to read and decide on more than 800 newspaper columns of matter and to take care not to favor one journal above another and to secure a certain uniformity in what they publish as news. And each separate proof must be censored in time for that particular paper's hour of going to press. This, too, is quite apart from the censorship of telegrams sent off by newspaper men. It is the censorship of news already printed, to see what may not be allowed to appear for the public. It renders impracticable the elder James Gordon Bennett's rule for his editorial writers—"Rehearse the facts!"

# USES AUTO TO KILL DEER.

Judge Remits Fine, as the Hunter's Car Was Damaged.

San Antonians have lately disdained the use of the pelecian gun for hunting, but instead have adopted the ultra fashionable method of killing game with automobiles.

Frank Ward, foreman of a road gang, is the latest resident to use an automobile when he goes hunting.

As Mr. Ward was on his way to the city from a road camp on the Southwestern valley road, driving his car at a pretty good rate of speed two bucks suddenly appeared in the middle of the road.

One, the larger, cleared the machine, but the smaller was struck by the car and had two legs broken. The machine also was badly damaged. Mr. Ward put the injured deer in his car and drove back to the camp. There he reported the incident to Justice of the Peace Alfred Toepferwein, who fined him \$10 for killing a deer out of season. The justice, however, remitted the fine on account of the damaged condition of the car.

High Life For Chicago's Cows.

Chicago, famous for its cows since Mrs. O'Leary's bossy kicked over a lantern and fired the city, now provides bonfires for its stylish bovines. Arthur Meeker has foot baths for his cows. No bossy of his can retire at night or leave her stall in the morning without a foot bath. Joseph M. Cudany's cows have their teeth cleaned by a revolving brush, which has been rigged up on an old horse clipping machine.

# Professional Cards.

BIGGS & BIGGS  
Attorneys-at-Law  
Prineville, Ore.

Lake M. Bechtell  
LAWYER  
Crook County Bank Building  
Prineville, Oregon

HOWARD GOVE  
DENTIST  
Crook County Bank Building

Bennett, Sinnott & Galloway  
Attorneys-at-Law  
General Practice  
THE DALLES, ORE.

N. G. WALLACE  
Attorney-at-Law  
Rooms 3-4-5 Kamstra Bldg  
Prineville, Ore

J. B. Bell  
A. W. Stiles  
Crook County Abstract Co.  
(Incorporated)  
Prineville, Oregon  
Abstracts Insurance

Prof. A. W. Grater,  
Divine Healer  
Office in Morris Building three doors south of Journal office.  
Prineville, Oregon

J. Tregelles Fox  
M. R. C. S. R. and L. S. A. London,  
Licentiate-Oregon State Medical Board.  
Specialist in Surgery; Gynecology; All-  
mentary, Canal, women and children's  
diseases, etc.  
Office and residence Third street near Union  
Block. Tel. 1200. Calls answered  
promptly, night or day. Charges moderate

J. H. Rosenberg  
Physician and Surgeon  
Calls answered promptly day or night  
Office two doors north of Campbell's  
Drug Store, Prineville, Oregon  
Prineville, Oregon

Chas. S. Edwards R. P. Belknap  
OCCULISTS  
Belknap & Edwards  
Physicians and Surgeons  
(County Physician.)  
Prineville, Oregon

T. E. J. DUFFY  
Attorney-at-Law  
(Successor to W. A. Bell)  
PRINEVILLE OREGON

C. C. Brink  
Attorney-at-Law  
Real Estate  
Cornett Building, Room 6  
Prineville, Oregon

E. O. Hyde  
Physician and Surgeon  
CALLS ANSWERED PROMPTLY DAY OR NIGHT  
OFFICE ONE DOOR SOUTH OF ADAMSON'S  
DRUG STORE. Both office and resi-  
dence telephone.  
Prineville, Oregon

W. A. BELL  
Lawyer  
The Dalles Oregon

M. R. Elliott,  
Attorney-at-Law  
Prineville, Oregon

M. C. Brink  
Lawyer  
A street, Prineville, Oregon.

Willard H. Wirtz  
District Attorney  
Office in Crook County Bank Bldg  
PRINEVILLE OREGON

# "RECEPTION"

Champ Smith, Propr  
Imported and Domestic  
Cigars

Famous Whiskies  
Old Crow; Hermitage; Red  
Top Rye; Yellow Stone;  
Canadian Club; Cream  
Rye; James E. Pepper;  
Moore's Malt.

Porter, Ale and Olympia  
Draft Beer on Tap.

Imported Wines and  
Liquors.

# Farm Loans

For a short time we have subject to our disposal

\$25,000

for loans on highly improved irrigated ranches in the vicinity of Prineville. Loans to be for \$5,000 or more and run from 3 to 5 years, with interest at 8 per cent, payable annually.

We charge a small commission to be paid by the borrower. See

A. R. BOWMAN  
with Central Oregon Title & Trust Co. 619 Prineville, Oregon

# Notice of Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of an execution and order of sale issued by the clerk of the circuit court of the county of Crook and state of Oregon dated the 21st day of November, 1914, in a certain suit or action in the circuit court for said county and state, wherein A. J. Kroeber, plaintiff, recovered judgment against the defendant, The Bend Milling & Warehouse Company, a corporation, for the sum of \$500, principal, with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from and after the first day of April, 1914, and \$200 attorney's fees, on his first cause of suit, for the sum of \$700, principal, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from and after the first day of April, 1914, and \$200 attorney's fees, on his second cause of suit, and for the sum of \$500, principal, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from the 1st day of May, 1914, and for \$200 attorney's fees in his third cause of suit, and the costs and disbursements of this suit, on the 21st day of November, 1914. Notice is hereby given that I will on the

26th day of December, 1914,

at the north front door of the courthouse in Prineville and county and state, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real property, situated in Crook county, Oregon, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the south line of the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section 32, in township 17 south of range 12 east, W. M., which point is 91.18 feet south, 89 degrees, 57 minutes, 41 seconds west from the northwest corner of the North Addition to Bend, according to the recorded plat on file in the office of the county clerk of Crook county, Oregon, and is 766.68 feet south, 89 degrees, 57 minutes, 41 seconds west from the southeast corner of the aforesaid northwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section 32 thence south 88 degrees, 33 minutes, 30 seconds west a distance of 168.67 feet; thence north 31 degrees, 20 minutes, 50 seconds west a distance of 160 feet; thence north 38 degrees, 33 minutes, 30 seconds east a distance of 129 feet; thence on a curved line to the right with a radius of 498.34 feet, a distance of 71.27 feet, thence south 51 degrees, 20 minutes, 50 seconds east a distance of 91.30 feet, thence south 58 degrees, 33 minutes, 30 seconds west, a distance of 31.45 feet to the point of beginning, together with the tenements and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Taken and levied upon as the property of the Bend Milling & Warehouse company, a corporation, and I will sell the said described property at public auction, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment and decree in favor of said A. J. Kroeber, with interest thereon and the costs and disbursements that have or may accrue.

Dated at Prineville, Oregon, November 21, 1914.

By W. E. Van Allen, Deputy. 11-26

# Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior,  
U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Ore.,  
November 21, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that

Beverly E. Andrews  
of Held, Oregon, who on October 19, 1916, made homestead entry No. 07541 for lots 1-2 and e/4 u/4 section 39, township 19 south, range 20 east Willamette meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before A. S. Fogg, U. S. commissioner, at Hampton, Oregon, on the 6th day of January, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: C. A. Stevenson, N. A. Thomas, C. O. McGee, of Held, Oregon, and Thomas McGee, of Prineville, Oregon.

H. FRANK WOODRICK,  
Register.

# Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his final account as administrator of the estate of Richard Meyers, deceased, with the clerk of the county court of the State of Oregon for Crook county, and the judge of said court has set Monday, the 4th day of January, 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, as the time for hearing said final account and any objections that may be made thereto, and for making such order as may be just and proper.

Dated this 2nd day of December, 1914.

E. A. BUSSETT,  
Administrator of the estate of Richard Meyers, deceased.

Do you know you can buy a new Elgin watch for \$5.50 at L. Kamstra's? If you are looking for a watch be sure to call on him and get his prices. 8-2011

For chapped hands and face, sunburn, etc., use our Velvet Skin Lotion. 8-20 PRINEVILLE DRUG CO.