

CROOK COUNTY JOURNAL

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THIS PAPER REPRESENTS FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE



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BE LOYAL

The three years of struggle that European countries have suffered has brought to most of them internal strife and revolution, that is being caused by the enemies of those countries working through classes of people that questioned the government and the people in power supporting it.

There are in the United States a number of elements that are not over loyal in times of peace, and it has been the habit of the government officials to ignore these people and their expressions.

Just now the situation is quite different, and if anyone is not exactly in sympathy with the president and his cabinet, it shows good judgment at least to say very little about it.

The real test for this country will not come this year but will follow after two or three years of fighting and the trials that come with these hardships.

The United States government will no doubt profit in the experience of other nations, and deal very harshly with those who are outspoken against it.

We are in this war to win, will win, and in so doing the real Americans and those who are much less will be easily discernable.

A JOB FOR HIM

The new draft regulations are out and they provide for five different classes of men who will be called into service in their order of classification.

fication.

In class one, which will be called first we find three well known characters, all of the type of man who never can find a job for himself, and it seems that his Uncle Samuel has easily found a job for him.

They are: men who do not support their wives, men whose wives support them, and men whose wives have an independent income from which they are supported.

The fellow who has failed to assume the responsibility of this world will assist in protecting those of the nation, and in many instances it will be a great thing for the community in which he resides, and his wife as well.

SATAN ABDICATES

Louis Sverkerop, of Creston, Iowa, wrote the following satire on Kaiser Wilhelm. People in every state in the Union and in Canada have asked for copies:

Ottumwa, Iowa.

"The Infernal Region

June 28, 1917.

"To Wilhelm von Hohenzollern, King of Prussia, Emperor of all Germany and Envoy Extraordinary of Almighty God:

"My Dear Wilhelm:

"I can call you by that familiar name for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could ever know.

"From the time that you were an undeveloped being in your mother's womb I have shaped your destiny for my own purpose.

"In the days of Rome I created a roughneck known in history as Nero. He was a vulgar character and suited my purpose at that particular time. In these modern days a classic demon and efficient super criminal was needed and as I know the Hohenzollern blood I picked you as my especial instrument to place on earth an annex of hell. I gave you abnormal ambition. Likewise an over supply of egotism that you might not discover your own failings; I twisted your mind to that of a madman with certain normal tendencies to carry you by, a most dangerous character placed in power. I gave you the power of a hypnotist and a certain magnetic force that you might sway your people. I am responsible for the deformed arm that hangs helpless on your left, for your crippled condition embitters your life and destroys all noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety; but your strong sword arm is driven by your ambition that squelches all sentiment and pity. I placed in your soul a deep hatred for all things English, for of all nations on earth I hate England most; where England plants her flag she brings order out of chaos and the hated Cross follows the Union Jack. Under her rule wild tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical

citizens; she is the great civilizer of the globe and I HATE HER. I planted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother because SHE was English and left my good friend Bismarck to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history proves how well our work was done. It broke your royal mother's heart, but I gained my purpose.

"The inherited disease of the Hohenzollerns killed your father. Just as it will kill you, and you became the ruler of Germany and a tool of mine sooner than I expected.

"To assist you and your father hasten my work, I sent you three evil spirits Nietzsche, Treitschke and later Bernhardi, whose teachings inflamed the youth of Germany, who in good time would be willing and loyal subjects and eager to spill their blood and pull your chestnuts—yours and mine. The spell has been perfect; you cast your ambitious eyes toward the Mediterranean, Egypt, India and the Dardanelles and you began your great railway to Bagdad, but the ambitious duke and his more ambitious wife stood in your way. It was then I sowed the seed in your heart that blossomed into the assassination of the Duke and his wife, and all hell smiled when it saw how cleverly you saddled the crime onto Serbia. I saw you set sail for the fjords of Norway and I knew you would prove an alibi. How cleverly done; so much like your noble grandfather, who also secured an assassination to remove old King Frederick of Denmark, and later robbed that country of two provinces that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power. Murder is dirty work, but it takes a Hohenzollern to make away and get by.

"Your opportunity was at hand. You set the world on fire and bells of hell were ringing. Your rape on Belgium caused much joy. It was the beginning, the foundation of hell on earth. The destruction of noble cathedrals and other infinite works of art was hailed with joy in the infernal regions. You made war on friends and foes alike and the murder of civilians showed my teachings had borne fruit. Your treachery toward neutral nations hastened a universal upheaval, the thing I most desired. Your undersea warfare is a master stroke. From the smallest mackerel pot to the great Lusitania you show no favorites. As a war lord you stand supreme, for you have no mercy, you have no consideration for the baby clinging to its mother's breasts as they both go down into the deep together, only to be torn apart and devoured by sharks down among the corals.

"I have strolled over the battlefields of Belgium and France. I have seen your hand of destruction everywhere; it's all your work, super-fiend that I made you. I have seen the fields of Poland, now a wilderness fit for prowling beasts only. No merry children in Poland now. They all succumbed to frost and starvation. I drifted down into Gallia where formerly Jews and Gentiles lived happily together. I found but ruins and ashes. I felt a curious pride in my pupil for it was all above my expectation. I was in Belgium when you drove the peaceful population before you like cattle into slavery. You separated man and wife and forced them to hard labor in trenches. I have seen the most fiendish rape committed on young women and those who were forced into maternity were cursing the father of their offspring and I began to doubt if my own inferno was really up-to-date.

"You have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity. You have lived fat on the land you usurped and sent the real owners away to starvation. You have strayed away from all legalized war methods and introduced a code of your own. You have killed and robbed the people of friendly nations and destroyed their property. You are a liar, a hypocrite and a bluffer of the highest magnitude. You are a part of mine, and yet you pose as a personal friend of God. Ah, Wilhelm, you are a wonder. You wantonly destroy all things in your path and leave nothing for coming generations.

"I was amazed when I saw you form a partnership with the impossible Turk, the chronic killer of Christians, and you a devout worshipper in the Lutheran church. I confess, Wilhelm, you are a puzzle to me. A mohammedan army, commanded by German officers, assisting one another in massacring Christians, in a new line of warfare. When a Prussian officer can witness a nude woman being disemboweled by a swarthy Turk, committing a double murder with one cut of his sabre, and calmly stand by and see a house full of innocent Armenians locked up, the house saturated with oil and fired, then my teachings did not stop with you, but have been extended to the whole German nation. I confess my Satanic soul

Advertisement for Michel Grocery Co. featuring 'Headquarters for Mince Meat Supplies' and 'Our Prices' list including Sweet Cider, Raisins, Citron Peel, Orange Peel, Lemon Peel, Bulk Seedless Raisins, and Cove Orchard Apples. Includes the company name 'MICHEL GROCERY CO.' and a note about fresh vegetables for Thanksgiving.

Advertisement for John J. Price, Confectionery, Ice Cream, Cigars and Tobacco. Agent for the Oregonian. First door north of Lyric. Includes a testimonial from Lucifer H. Satan.

Large advertisement for Chandler Six motor cars. Features the slogan 'Choose the Chandler Because It Offers So Much More' and lists various car models and prices: Seven-Passenger Touring Car (\$1595), Four-Passenger Roadster (\$1595), Seven-Passenger Convertible Sedan (\$2295), and Four-Passenger Convertible Coupe (\$2195). Also lists 'Limousine' at \$2895. All prices f.o.b. Cleveland, Ohio. Inland Auto Co. is the dealer.

Advertisement for Mazola cooking oil. Features the slogan 'MAZOLA the pure oil from Corn for better cooking' and describes its benefits for saving butter, lard, and suet. Includes an illustration of a woman, a basket, and a can of Mazola.

Advertisement for Mike Trapman, Home Builder and Cabinet Maker. Located at Shop on East Sixth Street, Prineville, Oregon. All cabinet work made in his own shop with machinery.