

GERMANY AT END OF HER RESOURCES

Escaped Prisoners Say There Is Insufficient Food for Soldiers and Civilians.

STARVE IN PRISON CAMPS

Boys of Seventeen in Trenches, Declare Refugees Who Recently Reached This Country—Mothers Are Vainly Protesting.

New York.—Germany is reaching the end of her resources, according to Max Tannenbaum and Jacob Schurek, who arrived here after escaping into Holland from German prison camps. The homes of the people have been stripped of old men and boys for the firing line, aged men and women are at work and metals of all kinds are disappearing, the escaped prisoners say.

The two men met each other in Holland and succeeded in reaching this country by stowing away on a steamship. Tannenbaum spent more than two years in mines and internment camps after he was forcefully taken into Germany from Russia. He says that the German people are coming to look upon victory as a lost hope and are so tired of war that thousands are wondering if it is worth while.

The call to arms has reached seventeen-year-old boys, and mothers are vainly protesting. The enthusiasm of the earlier days of the war is lacking. The people are thin to the point of emaciation because of scanty rations. To be fat is almost a crime, and to eat more than the government allotment is sometimes punishable by death. The people are becoming less and less stirred by optimistic government announcements.

Was Smuggled Across Border.

Tannenbaum, a Russian Jew, was allowed no freedom in Germany. He bribed a woman to smuggle him across the Dutch border. In Holland he could obtain no authority to leave that country, although he had left his wife destitute in Russia. He met Schurek at the Russian consulate, and after unsuccessfully trying to secure steamship passage the pair boldly walked aboard a liner. They were unchallenged and reached this city by way of Halifax. Their entrance into this country was unknown to immigration officials, but they announced their presence, and after an investigation they were allowed to remain.

To own a cat or dog in Germany brings a fine of \$500. Gold has disappeared and very little nickel is in evidence. Paper money is used entirely, and it is put into circulation by the various sections of the country. The Krupp issue their own money, which is redeemed for food.

Tannenbaum was thrown into prison for standing outside a railroad station waiting for a train. He was ordered to scrub his cell every morning with a cup of salt and a pull of water. For food he received an ounce of bread, cereal coffee, bread crumbs and soup made of potato peelings.

Prisoners Beaten Frequently.

In a camp where Tannenbaum spent three months with French and Belgian prisoners wooden benches were the beds, and rotten bread, with potato-peel soup, was the food. The men were frequently examined by doctors, and often were marched naked on snow-covered ground for ice water baths. They were beaten on the slightest provocation. An epidemic of cholera and typhoid broke out, and when it was over the survivors were vaccinated.

The German soldiers and doctors deserted the camp during the epidemic, and prisoners were left to care for the sick. Finally the camp was investi-

gated by a government commission, which ordered better food.

The food allowance for the German people was as follows: For one person, one week, three pounds of bread, 30 grams of butter, one egg, 250 grams of meat, 50 grams of sugar, 20 grams of soup, one flake of fat. The people are hungry all the time. They can have potatoes and vegetables only when there is plenty.

A special permit is required for securing clothes, and articles of apparel can only be obtained after authorities have determined they are really needed. The soldiers fare little better, receiving poor clothes, and food enough only when there is an abundance. The soldiers receive three pounds of bread every four days when there is enough to go around. There is practically no milk and very little real coffee. It is drunk black.

The people discount the effectiveness of the United States in the war, these men who have just returned from Germany believe. They admit that this country has food and munitions, but they are taught that the American soldiers do not amount to much.

GERMANS RIVAL TURKS IN CRUELTY

Armenian Reports Them More Merciless in Persecuting Educated of His Race.

NOTHING SACRED TO THEM

They Have Less Respect Than Turks for Religious and Racial Customs of Their Victims—Worse Than Dante's Inferno.

Bombay.—The following statement, given to the Associated Press by a British officer now in a hospital here, presents a vivid picture of the sufferings undergone by the Armenians, of which comparatively little first-hand information has hitherto been forthcoming:

"Before I got my wound in the fighting up beyond Bagdad I came into contact on several occasions with a highly educated Armenian, who had escaped from the Turks and was being employed by us as an interpreter. The stories he told of the inhumanities inflicted upon his compatriots were so appalling that I made notes of his conversations, and have attempted here to reproduce them in something like his own language so that you can get at the heart of the man and realize what he and all educated Armenians feel. The interpreter was in Constantinople until the end of last year, when he was sent to the front with a party of Armenians, several of whom escaped."

Worse Than Dante's Inferno.

The interpreter's story follows: "What you have read and heard about Armenia is not a hundredth part of the truth. Dante's Inferno was a heaven compared with the hell that the Turks have made of my country. Something of the awful reality of the last twelve months I have myself seen in passing through on the way to the front."

"At Aleppo there are four factories in which, under the supervision of deported Armenians, two thousand Armenian women are being employed under terrible conditions. The women are all deportees. One of them said to me: 'On a halt during our deportations I saw a gendarme bury a sick woman alive. Cold-blooded murders

were an everyday occurrence. Our guards had orders to kill on the spot anyone who lagged a pace behind on the journey. Often several were killed at once, and there was no separate grave for them—the bodies were just thrown into a ditch together and covered. It was all horrible to behold, but our eyes eventually became hardened to the sight.'

"Bab, Mesquene, and Zor are three places never to be forgotten by us Armenians. I have visited them. Do you know what happened there a few months since? By the order of the governor, Aff, nearly one hundred thousand of my brothers were murdered, massacred by armed Circassians."

"At Bosanti I saw six railway trucks of little Armenian children being dispatched to an unknown destination. What had these little innocents done to offend? Was it the mere fact of being alive and being sons and daughters of our thrice unhappy race?"

Worse Than the Turks.

"The German soldiers that one sees around the stations in Armenia are generally of a low type, and not far behind the Turks in their disregard for the rights of our people. Their cruelty is a little different from that of the Turks, but the difference is only one of kind. The Turk, for example, often respects certain things which we have learned to associate with our religious or racial beliefs; the German has no respect for anything—nothing is too sacred for his profane hands. The Turk frequently used to show some respect and deference to the upper class Armenians, the educated people, regarding them as perhaps capable of being useful even in a Turkish dominion. The German, as soon as he arrived here, pointed out the educated Armenian as the most dangerous of all, and instigated the Turks into organizing a ruthless persecution of the intellectual classes of Armenians. One day they surrounded the offices of the conservative newspaper Asdamard, arrested all the staff and deported them. I know not whether. Will they ever return? Who knows?"

"One day I walked from a place where thousands of innocent women, girls, and children were bivouacked, suffering nameless miseries. I walked away because I could not bear any more to gaze upon them, and I came to a hill where I saw a little child. I was in Turkish uniform. The child came near me and cried in Turkish: 'Give me for God's sake a piece of bread! For five days I have eaten nothing but this.' He pointed to some melon skin that had been left lying by the road. I answered him in Armenian, and the poor boy jumped into my arms, saying: 'Art thou Armenian?' He remained there for a minute, uttering no other word. But I felt warm tears falling down on my cheek."

"The waters of the Euphrates, the sands of the deserts of Mesopotamia, are the graves of the whole Armenian nation. I can no longer weep. My tears have frozen in my eyes."

STEER SNAPS NECK IN FIELD

Wisconsin Animal Chased, Becomes Entangled in Growth and Is Killed.

Ashland, Wis.—A story about a steer that broke its neck in a field of alfalfa was brought here by Otto Reglein.

"The steer had escaped from its pen and madly dashed for the open field," Reglein says. "With several neighboring farmers efforts were made to chase the animal back to its quarters. 'Enraged because of its being pursued, it headed for a field of alfalfa which had grown nearly three feet high. The steer became entangled in the vines. In its fall the animal's neck was broken. 'The aid of a large scythe was found necessary to reach the carcass."

JAFFA NOW A HEAP OF RUINS

Turks Depopulate and Destroy City of 40,000 People—Once Port for Jerusalem.

New York.—The town of Jaffa in Palestine, the port of Jerusalem, virtually is in ruins, according to information received from Cairo, Egypt, by the American committee for Armenian and Syrian relief.

Jaffa was set on fire by the Turks, and after many buildings were dynamited, of villages and hamlets within 12 miles of Jaffa nothing remains but heaps of ruins and ashes. "From a line extending three miles north of Jaffa to the Judean mountains, not an inhabitant remains nor a dwelling," says the message. "All government records have been taken to Damascus and Nablus. The people spared from massacre were exiled to Hebron."

Jaffa formerly had a population estimated at between 20,000 and 40,000. It contained several mosques, churches and convents, a bazaar, hospitals, hotels and fine gardens. It is connected

with Jerusalem by a railway line 54 miles long.

Birds Ruin Gardens.

Marietta, O.—Blackbirds by the thousands are making their homes in Mound cemetery and are devastating war gardens around this city. In order to put the birds to flight and secure relief the fire department is called out each night and the hose is turned on the birds roosting in the trees.

Melt Organ Pipes for Shells.

Paris.—Bohemian papers announce, says a dispatch to the Havas agency from Basle, that Austrian churches as well as organ builders have been notified that all organ pipes in all churches of the monarchy will soon be requisitioned to fill the needs of war industries.

A great range of mountains once extended from the eastern end of Lake Superior southwest to beyond the Missouri river. In places they were a mile high. Weather and volcanic action wore them down, the sea covered them and today they are prairie.

DAIRYMEN TO SUFFER

Feed Hold-up Causes Consternation in Western Washington—Herds May Be Reduced as Direct Result.

Puyallup — Eastern Washington farmers, by holding up the price of hay, will force Western Washington farmers to retrench to the limit, if not entirely go out of business, unless the government steps in and controls prices, is the opinion of H. L. Blanchard, head of the dairying department of the Western Washington Experimental station. From advices recently received from Yakima he is led to believe that Eastern Washington is using a strangle hold on communities that do not produce enough feed to supply themselves.

While the present conditions are likely to prove disastrous, Mr. Blanchard says farmers are likely to profit by the experience of the last two years and obtain supplies enough to last the winter. At the Puyallup Ice Cream company, one of the large dealers in butter fat, they were of the opinion that the worst fall would be with the small dairymen, as the larger places would supply themselves now. The milk supply is now falling off, due to the dry weather. Present sour cream is selling at 50 cents and sweet cream at 60 cents, and milk is 35 cents a gallon. These prices must rise during the winter, according to the wholesale men. While consumers will go without butter rather than pay more than 50 cents now, it is only a question of time before they will have to pay more. The farmer is not getting a fair profit on his products, but it will be the consumer that will pay for the high price of feed ultimately, is the verdict of the wholesalers.

Mr. Blanchard believes that retrenchment can't help but aid the dairymen. They will be unable to keep all their cattle, and it will be the poor producers that will be sacrificed. That there will be a great slaughter this winter without government control of feed prices is the statement recently made by Dr. H. T. Graves, formerly state veterinarian.

NORTHWEST MARKET REPORT

Portland—Wheat—Bluestem, \$2 per bushel; fortyfold, \$1.98; club, \$1.96; red Russian, \$1.93.

Flour—Patents, \$11.20.

Millfeed — Spot prices: Bran, \$37 per ton; shorts, \$40; middlings, 47; rolled barley, \$55 @ 57; rolled oats, \$57.

Corn—Whole, \$86 per ton; cracked, \$87.

Hay—Buying prices, f. o. b. Portland; Eastern Oregon timothy, \$27 per ton; valley timothy, \$23@25; alfalfa, \$22.50 @ 24; valley grain hay, \$20; clover, \$20; straw, \$6.50.

Butter — Cubes, extras, 44c; prime firsts, 42c. Jobbing prices: Prints, extras, 47c; cartons, 1c extra; butterfat, No 1, 46@48c.

Eggs — Oregon ranch, current receipts, 36c per dozen; Oregon ranch, candled, 38@39c; selects, 40c.

Poultry — Hens, 16@17c per pound; broilers, 20c; ducks, 12@13c; geese, 7@8c; turkeys, live, 20@22c; dressed, 28@30c.

Veal—Fancy, 15@16c per pound. Pork—Fancy, 22c per pound.

Vegetables—Tomatoes, 65@75c per crate; cabbage, 2@2.25c per pound; lettuce, \$1.75@2.25 per crate; cucumbers, 40@50c per dozen; peppers, 6@7c per pound; beans, 7c; corn, 30c per dozen.

Potatoes—New Oregon, 2@2.25c per pound; sweet potatoes, 4@5c.

Onions—Walla Walla, \$1.50@1.60. Green Fruits — Cantaloupes, standard, \$1.50@2.75 per crate; peaches, 75c @ \$1.00 per box; watermelons, \$1.75 per hundred; apples, \$1@2.50 per box; plums, 75c@1.50; pears, \$2 @2.25; grapes, \$1.25@1.50 per crate; casabas, 1@c per pound.

Hops — 1916 crop, 21c per pound; 1917 contracts, 30@32c; fuggles, 40c.

Wool — Extra Oregon, fine, 50@60c per pound; coarse, 55@60c; valley, 58@60c; mohair, long staple, 55c.

Casaca Bark—New, 7@c per pound; old, 8c.

Cattle— Best beef steers..... \$ 9.00@ 9.75 Good beef steers..... 7.50@ 8.75 Best beef cows..... 6.75@ 7.50 Ordinary to good..... 4.00@ 6.75 Best heifers..... 7.00@ 8.00 Bulls..... 4.00@ 6.75 Calves..... 7.00@ 9.50 Stockers and feeders..... 4.50@ 7.25

Hogs— Prime light hogs..... \$16.75@17.00 Prime heavy hogs..... 16.50@16.75 Pigs..... 14.00@15.50 Bulk..... 17.00

Sheep— Western lambs..... \$13.00@13.50 Valley lambs..... 11.75@12.50 Yearlings..... 10.00@10.50 Wethers..... 9.75@10.50 Ewes..... 8.00@ 8.50

FRENCH IN ALGERIA

Have More Troops in Oran Than Any Town in France.

Streets Are Full of Soldiers in Picturesque Costumes, Including Arabs in Their Flowing White Garments.

There are more French soldiers to be seen in Oran than in any town in France. Those in France are at the front or in the points of concentration near the front. They are there right enough, but one does not see them—at the front—because they are in the trenches. But in Algeria it is different. The streets are full of soldiers; so the cafes, the street cars, the stores, the docks, the public gardens. The official figures give the population of Oran at 130,000. To the casual visitor there seem to be at least half as many soldiers besides.

And they are all French—French or French colonial, not allied troops. Besides, the casual, familiar army types, there is every kind of exotic fighting man, including native troops from Indo-China, looking more like Japanese than anything else, and uniformed as ordinary French colonials of the line. There are the zouaves, with their baggy red breeches and khaki puttees now o' days, instead of the white gaiters of the old parade days before the war. Their short, black-braided jackets, sashes and blouses, however, are unchanged. There are the Chasseurs d'Afrique—the African light cavalry—with sky-blue uniforms and red fezes, the most elegant of French military horsemen.

More gorgeous, however, are the "tirailleurs," the sharpshooters, equally in sky-blue uniforms, faced with yellow, and also wearers of fezes. On active service this magnificence is supplanted by khaki and khaki fezes upon which a star and crescent indicate that the wearer is a follower of the prophet. More characteristic of the country are the "spahis"—Mohammedan troops, officered by Frenchmen. They wear flowing scarlet cloaks and the soldiers wear turbans and native costumes; the officers, unequal to coping with the turban, content themselves with fezes, but sacrifice nothing of the resplendent scarlet cloak. The most picturesque, and the most numerous, are the "goums," the Arab cavalry regiments raised by the Arabs themselves. They wear the flowing white garments, the "bounous" of the desert.

At tea time any sunny afternoon the Boulevard Seguin, the principal street of Oran, is crowded with these uniforms, and more besides. The terrace of the Cafe Continental hasn't a vacant table, and the tables cover the sidewalk almost to the curb. There are no regulations about the hours at which drinks may be served in Algeria, for the war is far away and the garden of Africa is for those who are sent to rest, to forget the war for a while, for the convalescents and for those who stop a few days or a few weeks between service in Macedonia or Egypt or wherever else the world of war may send them.

There are French sailors in Oran, too, for Oran is France's nearest naval port to the Straits of Gibraltar, and the great amphitheater harbor so full of ships of commerce, whose enlarged wharves are piled with stacks of grain and acres of wine casks, is also an important naval base.

The Ways of It.

"Life in my neighbor's family is a regular see-saw affair."
"How is that?"
"Every time the young man settles down, the old man settles up."

Its Compensation.

"Money is nothing but trouble."
"That may be, but it is the only kind of trouble that is hard to borrow."

New Trees for Old.

A skillful tree surgeon has succeeded in saving valuable pear trees whose roots blight had destroyed, by grafting to the trunks healthy young suckers. These are set in the ground about the diseased trees, while the upper ends are grafted into the trunks.

Alone.

"Are you fond of your wife's relatives?" asked the man who acted as if he really wanted to know.
"Say, old top, that's hardly a fair question, you know. You see, I'm the only one she has."

Defined.

"Father, what is a keynote speech?" asked sonny.
"A keynote speech, my boy, is the term a newspaper uses in describing any public utterance made by the particular candidate it favors."

Preferred Performances.

Personally we don't care so much about the physicians' healing themselves, but we should like to see the reformers reform themselves.—Ohio State Journal.

BARS UP TO GAMBLERS AT ARMY CANTONMENTS

Memphis, Tenn.—Crap shooters, card sharps and other nimble-fingered gentry are having a hard time breaking into the camps of working men established at United States army cantonments. In examining applicants for jobs pains were taken to look into the character of the men. The examiners in several instances found that the applicant was not a worker, but a gambler. Six professionals from Memphis reached the government cantonment at Little Rock. Within an hour after their arrival had a game "going." They were deported. Other cantonments had the same experience.

More than 1,000,000 hides are used annually in the upholstering of motor cars.