

Waste and Extravagance

Are Germany's Silent Allies

They will help the Kaiser. They will kill American Soldiers.

Every bit of waste, every extravagance takes force from the power America must put into the war to win. Every penny spent for luxuries and unnecessary things is a penny lost to the production and purchase of food, clothing, supplies, ships, and munitions for our soldiers.

As long as we spend wastefully, Germany will receive silent but powerful help from America; just so much farther away is the Day of Peace.

Don't spend thoughtlessly or unnecessarily. **SAVE!** With high wages and plenty of work for everyone, there never was such an OPPORTUNITY to HELP YOURSELF and HELP YOUR COUNTRY. Save to help the Government. Lend your savings to your Country—

BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

—and drive out the enemy's silent allies. Put your dimes and quarters, as well as your dollars, at work.

Every man, woman, and child can buy War Savings Stamps—and keep buying them. Put all you can save into War Savings Stamps, and watch your savings grow. **THEY ARE A PROFITABLE, SIMPLE, and SECURE INVESTMENT.** You'll never find a better road to Prosperity.

BECOME A SAVER

and
HELP YOURSELF TO PROSPERITY—HELP YOUR COUNTRY TO VICTORY

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SPY GOES ABOUT FREELY IN PARIS

German Says It Is More Exciting Than Running a Submarine.

NET IS SPREAD EVERYWHERE

American Tells Some Anecdotes Showing the Extent of the German Spy System—Experience of American Girl in Leipzig.

By HERBERT COREY.
(Correspondent of the Chicago News.)
Bernie, Switzerland.—Last week a German U-boat captain visited Paris. This story is told on the authority of the man who saw the U-boat captain there. I know the man. He is a conservative, solid, reliable American. His word is worth 100 cents on the dollar wherever he is known. For some years he has been in business relations with Germans, and learned to know many of them very well.

"I was standing in front of the opera house in Paris," said this man, "when a green car whizzed by. I just caught a glimpse of a familiar face. Beside the man I knew was a Frenchman wearing a black beard. Two minutes later I remembered whom the familiar face belonged to.

"Von Hutten," I said to myself. "Why—why—dang it—last I heard of Von Hutten he was commanding a U-boat in the North sea."

Futile to Chase a Green Car.
The man puzzled over it for a moment. Then, being a good American, he told the American authorities in Paris. He had not been able to get the number of the car or a description of the chauffeur. Chasing green cars in Paris is like trying to catch wild geese by the salt pan. Next day the man was walking down the Avenue de l'Opera when the green car whizzed by again. He tried to catch the number, but that old oil and dust trick that American speeders invented prevented him. He walked on down to Citro's for lunch.

"I had so-and-so from the consulate and so-and-so from the embassy and so-and-so of the United States navy as my guests," said he, naming them. "We had a good time together, for we were old friends. I told of seeing my German acquaintance on the avenue. Next day I came to Bernie. Shortly after I met my German friend.

"I like the looks of your naval attaché in Paris," said he. "Nice boy. Think I'll try to get acquainted with him." Then he laughed.

"I saw you there," I gasped.
"I know you did," said he. "I sat at the next table to you in Citro's, behind the pillar, and heard you tell about seeing me. Naughty, naughty! And so you tried to get your old pal pinched?"

The German told my American friend that he had been in and out of Paris ever since the war began. He found it much more interesting than running a U-boat, he said. There was a danger, he admitted, but just enough danger to make the job interesting. Besides, he is a poor man at home. In his work he has plenty of money to spend.

"I'm going back next week," said he. **Extent of System.**

A friend of mine who returned from Berlin after the United States declared war on Germany told a story, of which he had personal knowledge, to show the extent of the German spy net. An acquaintance in Berlin obtained permission to go to Holland on business. It is not easy to get such permission nowadays. Although an American, he was forced to tell just whom he wished

to see in Holland and why. While in Amsterdam he received a hurry call to London from his correspondent there and took the next boat, getting a visa through the interest of the American legation in The Hague.

"Why did you go to London?" he was asked when he returned to Berlin. He told the story.

"We know of the telegram you received," was the reply. "But why did you go to room 303 of the Savoy hotel and remain closeted with Lord Bluberry there for three hours?"

He was able to make his explanation convincing or there might have been another incident to write a note about. This was some weeks before the United States was finally crowded into war. It is easier to believe in the number of spies Germany has scattered about when one hears this story by an American girl, who for some years had studied at Leipzig. This year she was refused her Ph. D. degree, although it was due her. Then she was refused permission to leave Germany. For weeks she was promised and put off.

"Become a spy for us and you shall have your degree," she was told. "You shall have plenty of money to spend. You need not worry about the danger. We will always take care of you."

She did not become a spy and eventually she was given permission to leave for Switzerland. But the story puts one to thinking.

CARRIE'S BIG WEDDING FEAST

Father Remembers His Days of Despair When He Invites Guests for the Sumptuous Repast.

Twenty years ago Max Gootschneider landed in New York with a slim young wife, a baby girl that could just toddle, \$25 in money and a hopeful disposition. The first few weeks in the strange America was a period of such forlorn and homesick misery that Max never forgot them.

And so, when Max and Mrs. Max, no longer slim, sat in their fine house discussing the details of a celebration which might be suitable to signalize the engagement of the only daughter of a prosperous furrier to marry a rich young diamond merchant, Max had an idea, says the Cincinnati Times-Star.

"Mamma," he said, "you remember when we landed in New York—you and Carrie, our baby, and me? You remember how it was for us then? Well, we shall give a feast for our daughter, Carrie, and her young man, but we will give it to the people who are now like we were then. Our friends are happy. They are not hungry. They are not sorrowful because there is no one to cheer them up. They do not need a feast like the poor people that have come from the old country. Those are the people who shall enjoy our Carrie's wedding feast."

And so the feast was given, away down in East Broadway, in the building which is occupied by the Hebrew Immigrants' Sheltering Aid society, and which overflows nowadays with hundreds of misery-stricken people from the countries at war in Europe.

There was a room where 150 persons could eat at once. As soon as one crowd of 150 had finished, another came in. There were no invitations and no red tape. Max and Mrs. Max and the pretty Carrie and her proud husband-to-be stood at the door and smilingly welcomed all who came. There was chicken and duck and goose and gefilte fish. And everyone was welcome to all of everything.

Even the kids, who stealthily pilfered goodies were urged to pilfer more. And the feast brought joy and good cheer to a thousand people who are homeless in a strange land. And the spirit of kindness so permeated it all that Mamma Gootschneider, now and then, was compelled to wipe away a sympathetic tear. And after it was all over, Papa Gootschneider declared that his undying regret would be that he had only one daughter to give a wedding feast for.

TAKE CHANCE ON HAPPINESS

Grasp the Mood as It Passes and Join the Great Throng Wearing Smiling Countenances.

We were coming home from a dinner party together, my friend and I. It was late at night and rather rainy, and as we sat together in the damp, almost empty trolley car, my friend spoke very suddenly and seriously, writes Margaret E. Sangster in the Christian Herald.

"Just now," she said, "I've a chance to be very happy. But I'm almost afraid to take it!"

The rain beat, in a futile manner, against the car windows. I listened to it for a moment before I spoke.

"Why?" I questioned at last—"why are you afraid to take your chance—to be happy?"

"Because," answered my friend, and her eyes looked far away—past the car and the rain, even—"because I'm afraid that it won't last!"

When it is autumn, and the leaves are crimson and gold-colored and very beautiful, we know, even as we admire them, that they will be brown and withered some day. But that does not keep us from loving their glorious colors.

It's like that, too, with flowers, and springtime, and the blue sky of summer. We know that the flowers will fade away and that springtime will go and that there will be winter storm clouds where there were, once sparkles of sun.

And so this is the answer to my friend and to other friends of mine: Never be afraid to grasp at happiness because it may not last. For happiness is as beautiful as the flowers of spring and the sky of summer and the vivid leaves of autumn. And even though it might not last, happiness is too beautiful to pass by with never a glance.

And then, as the philosopher said, and as we know, don't be sure, as you take your chance at happiness, that it will not stay. Look around your circle of friends, look at your business associates, look at the casual crowds that you pass every day and you'll see that the average of happy faces is rather high. You'll see more smiles, I think, than frowns; more merry faces than sad ones!

Don't be afraid to take a chance at happiness because you fear that it is too beautiful to last. Take your chance, instead, arguing that happiness is too beautiful not to last!

A Baseball Philosopher.
Sentiment plays most of the strings in this little musical instrument of a world, says a writer in an exchange. I didn't see any of the world's series baseball games held in New York and Chicago. But my heart was quite a loud beating affair each day in the bleachers. And it was beating for the Chicago White Sox.

I'll tell you why.

The head, heart and owner of the Chicago White Sox is Charlie Comiskey. They call him "the old Roman." One day an important game was won and his great Chicago park was crowded with something like a \$20,000 crowd. Then old Plutus got busy and started dumping wetness in torrents onto the park.

It looked bad. So bad that one of Comiskey's friends hunted him out, and worried-like in excitement, exclaimed, "Comiskey, do you think it's going to stop?"

"It always has," replied "the old Roman."

No wonder the White Sox won the world's series.

Saccharine.
As none of it is absorbed by the blood, diabetics are allowed to use saccharine instead of sugar. But saccharine has been accused of causing grave troubles to the digestion and it has even been indicted as a cause of cancer. The best medical opinion, however, acquits it of these charges, for there are many diabetics who have used it regularly for many years without any ill effects. In France saccharine may not be given to infants, the aged and the sick without a doctor's prescription.

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Thrifty, shrewd, careful people make it a habit to read our classified ads

Do you?

These ads. are money savers and money makers.

Keep your eyes on them.

WHY?



**Goes Further
Delicious Flavor
Vacuum Packed
Guaranteed**

Coquette's Sad Ending.

The life of a coquette is very like that of a drunkard or opium-eater, and its end is the same—the utter extinction of intellect, of cheerfulness, of generous feeling, and of self-respect.—Mrs. Jameson.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

The tax roll will be open on Monday, February 11.

The following is the Oregon tax law, as related to collection of taxes:

The first half of all taxes levied and charged shall be paid on or before the 5th day of April following, and the second half on or before the 5th day of October following.

Interest shall be charged and collected on any tax or half of a tax, not so paid, at the rate of one per cent per month or a fraction of a month until paid.

All taxes remaining unpaid on the 5th day of October next following shall become delinquent and on the 5th day of November next following, a penalty of five per cent shall be charged and collected thereon in addition to the interest provided herein.

GEO. W. LEWIS,
COUNTY TREASURER'S CALL FOR ROAD WARRANTS

All Josephine county (pink) road warrants issued prior to November 1st, 1917, and protested prior to that date, are hereby called in and are payable at the county treasurer's office on or after the 4th day of February, 1918, on which date interest will cease.

GEO. S. CALHOUN,
County Treasurer.

COUNTY TREASURER'S CALL FOR GENERAL WARRANTS

All Josephine county general warrants, issued prior to August 1st, 1912, and protested prior to that date, are hereby called in and are payable at the county treasurer's office on or after the 4th day of February, 1918, on which date interest will cease.

GEO. S. CALHOUN,
County Treasurer.

TO HENT

TREMONT ROOMS—Now under management of Mrs. L. C. Armstrong; 28 clean rooms at 35c and 50c; special rates by week or month; also light housekeeping rooms. Would like your patronage. 40ft

FURNISHED ROOMS—Large, comfortable and conveniently located. 411 C street. 86ft

HOTEL OXFORD ROOMS for rent—Large, well furnished, steam heat, hot water, bath, and all hotel privileges. Very moderate weekly and monthly rates. 37ft

FOR RENT OR SALE—Irrigated farm—plenty of water during the whole season. Inquire Jo. Peterson, 755 North Eighth street. 4f

COMPLETELY FURNISHED five-room bungalow to rent, hot and cold water, bath. Call at 232 West I street. 78

FOR RENT—McKibban house Tokay Heights, cheap. Fine home for four high school teachers. Also, two story house North Third, cheap. Inquire H. H. Ailyn, City Hall. 78

Classified Advertising

FOR SALE

O. & C. GRANT LANDS—Blue print plats showing lands in Josephine county, \$1.50. Address A. E. Voorhies, Grants Pass. 4f

DEALERS in horses, mules, cattle, wagons, hacks, buggies, harness and saddles. We have a variety of all kinds at all times. If you have anything to sell or exchange, or if you want to buy, come and see us. We will treat you right. All our livestock is put out under guarantee. Red Front Feed and Sale Stable, Corner Sixth and K streets. Timmons, Prop. Phone 523-J. 18ft

FOR SALE—Good modern house, close in, north side. Inquire No. 2333, care Courier. 28ft

PIANOS, new and second-hand for rent or sale on easy monthly payments; first year's rent to apply on purchase price. Rowell's Music and Photo House. 85

I HAVE FOR SALE or trade all kinds of work, driving and saddle horses, wagons, buggies, harness and saddles, or will buy yours. Come and see me at Brownie Hampton's Feed and Sale Stable, phone 42-R. Roy Higgins, owner. Also one 4-room house for sale cheap or to trade. 87

FOR SALE CHEAP—Eighty acres in the Applegate valley, New Hope school district. About 25 acres under the Murphy irrigation ditch. 144 shares of water goes with the land. This land will be sold cheap for cash. Why rent? The federal government will loan you half the money a long time at low interest. Address E. M. Auetin, Route B Box 52, Modesto, Cal. 88

FOR SALE—Recleaned seed wheat; Little Club, \$2.15; Jenkins Club, \$2.25; Washington Hybrid No. 143, \$2.50; Marquis, \$2.50; also Beardless Barley, White Oats, Alfalfa Seed and all Grasses and Clovers. Ralph Waldo Elden, Central Point. 66ft

FOR SALE—Second hand lumber—Two carloads lumber, suitable for mining or bridge timbers, this material is stored across from gas plant on right of way of C. & O. C. R. R. Price for entire lot, \$150 cash. Owner, Edgar S. Hafer, Medford, Ore. 81

FOR SALE—25 or 30 nice young bronze turkey hens, \$3.25 each. E. H. Wise, Kerby, Ore., R. F. D. No. 1. 78

WANTED—To buy a second hand iron wheel wagon—four to six inch tires—holding about 3,000 lbs. C. Shaefer, R. F. D. No. 2. 56ft

WANTED—Men for saw mills and logging camps. Mills and camps will operate throughout the winter. Steady work. Good conditions. For full particulars write Weed Lumber Company, Weed, Cal. 65ft

WANTED—Good young Jersey cow. Prefer to have one just fresh. A. S. Farquharson, Call 603-F-3. 76

WANTED TO RENT—Piano. Best of care, no children. Address No. 188 care Courier or call at 117 E street. 81

WANTED—By March 1, rugs, range, and other household furnishings, also garden tools. Address No. 190, care Courier. 78

WANTED—Woman for light housework, mornings. Call evenings. Phone 351-J. 78

THE McCloud RIVER LUMBER COMPANY, McCloud, Cal., will start their logging operations on or about February 15th. Men wanted for these logging crews. Good wages, good board, good country. Apply in person or write The McCloud River Lumber Company, McCloud, California. 82

Here Comes the Goshawk. A warning to sportsmen and others that a dangerous migration is in progress from the arctic regions has been issued by the Iowa fish and game commissioners.

The present invasion is said to be the most serious since that of eleven years ago, when the birds driven southward by a scarcity of hare and ptarmigan, came to this state and devoured grouse by the wholesale.

The goshawk, which, unlike other hawks, flies straightaway, instead of in circles, is somewhat larger than a pigeon.—Exchange.

Difference Between Them. "A big man," said Uncle Eben, "forgives other people's mistakes. A small man don't forgive nobody's but his own."

PHYSICIANS

L. O. CLEMENT, M. D.—Practice limited to diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses fitted, nose and throat. Glasses fitted. Office hours 9-12, 2-5, or on appointment. Office phone, 62; residence phone 359-J. 4f

S. LOUGHRIDGE, M. D. Physician and surgeon. City or country calls attended day or night. Residence phone 59; office phone 182. Sixth and H. Tufts Building. 4f

A. A. WITHAM, M. D., Physician and surgeon. Office: Hall Bldg., corner Sixth and I streets. Phones: Office, 116; residence, 288-J. Hours, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. 18ft

DR. J. O. NIBLEY—Physician and surgeon. Lundburg Building. Surgeon Utah-Idaho Sugar Co. Health Officer. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Phone 316-J. 96ft

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E. C. MACY, D. M. D.—First-class dentistry. 109 1/2 South Sixth street, Grants Pass, Oregon. 4f

ATTORNEYS

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DURHAM & RICHARD, Attorneys-at-law. Office Masonic Temple, Grants Pass Oregon. 4f

W. T. MILLER, Attorney-at-law County attorney for Josephine County. Office: Schallhorn Bldg. 4f

O. S. BLANCHARD, Attorney-at-law Golden Rule Building. Phone 270. Grants Pass, Oregon. 4f

BLANCHARD & BLANCHARD, Attorneys, Albert block. Phone 236-J. Practice in all courts; land board attorneys. 4f

VETERINARY SURGEON

DR. R. J. BESTUL, Veterinarian. Office in Winetroot Implement Bldg. Phone 113-J. Residence Phone 305-R. 4f

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COMMERCIAL TRANSFER CO. All kinds of drayage and transfer work carefully and promptly done. Phone 181-J. Stand at freight depot. A. Shade, Prop. 4f

F. G. ISHAM, drayage and transfer. Safes, pianos and furniture moved packed, shipped and stored. Phone Clark and Holman, No. 50. Residence phone 124-R. 4f

THE WORLD MOVES; so do we. Bunch Bros. Transfer Co. Phone 397-R. 4f

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION

J. S. JACMURRAY, teacher of voice culture and singing. Lessons given at home of pupil if requested. Address 716 Lee St. 85ft

TAXI SERVICE

WHITE LINE TAXI—City and country. Popular prices. Call Grants Pass hotel, phone 396. Residence phone 328-J. W. G. White, Prop. Grants Pass, Oregon. 86

TAXI—Phone 508 for taxi. Anywhere, any time. Paramount Cyclery. 98

TO BROOKINGS—Car leaves Friday or Saturday morning. Arrange for trip with Marvin Jordan. Phone 332-J. 77

PHOTO STUDIO

THE PICTURE MILL open daily 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. For Sunday sittings call Mill 283-R or residence 146-J. 78ft

The California and Oregon Coast Railroad Company

TIME CARD
Effective December 1, 1917.
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday
Train 1 lv. Grants Pass, 1:00 p. m.
Train 2 lv. Waters Creek 3:00 p. m.
All trains leave Grants Pass from the corner of G and Eighth streets, opposite the Southern Pacific depot.
For all information regarding freight and passenger service call at the office of the company, Lundburg building, or phone 131 for same.
Letterheads that will please you, at the Courier.