

GOODYEAR

Tires

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WHY?

Newspapers 5 & 10c Bundles- Courier

VENT HATRED ON NAVAL PRISONERS

Huns Reserve Their Worst for British Seamen.

TOO HORRIBLE TO PRINT

Sentries and Guards Encouraged to Punish Summarily—Prisoners Beating on Bars for Release From Burning Cell Are Prodded Back With Bayonets—"The Tree," a Form of Torture Worse Than Anything Known to Inquisition.

Horrible as are many of the tales which have been published of German brutality to prisoners of war, there are many others still more harrowing if they could only be printed. And the worst tales of all could be told of the Hun treatment of naval prisoners. Fortunately these prisoners are comparatively few in number, but the Boche hatred of their enemies vents itself, for reasons which probably seem good to them, in greatest measure against the British navy.

I have been permitted to read some letters from English seamen which somehow have escaped the eyes of the German censors. Some of the stories one would not dare to quote. They are horrible beyond description, says a writer in the New York Herald.

The filthiest of stables or vermin infested cow sheds are good enough for the "English swine" from the sea. Guards Laugh as Men Die.

Were it not for the parcels of food sent from England by the Prisoners' Aid society they could not possibly live, and even the best of that food often never reaches them. To complain is to risk punishment for insubordination. Sentries and guards are encouraged by their officers to punish summarily, without any charge or sending them up for court-martial, which is always a farce anyway. And those sentries, who would seem to be men selected for their lack of feeling, are never slow in taking advantage of opportunities that present themselves of inflicting the most inhuman tortures on their prisoners.

Picture a cell catching fire. Picture the prisoners beating on the bars for

release. And picture the sentry, with sardonic laugh, "sticking" them through the bars with his bayonet. That is what actually happened to two men. And their deaths were officially recorded as having been due to asphyxiation.

It recalls a story I recently heard in the American Y. M. C. A. Eagle hut, which a wounded Canadian soldier told of a brutal Hun who killed a helpless wounded English soldier by sticking his bayonet again and again into his body, laughing and gloating over the blood as it dripped from the blade.

The naval prisoners of war are forced to work in coal mines, labor for which they are totally unfitted. Dislocated wrists and broken limbs are not infrequently the result. But what do the German slave drivers care! The class of work, however, to which they delight in putting the naval prisoners is the making of munitions. Naturally they rebel. But it is no use! For refusal means for them one of the most terrible of punishments, or tortures—"the tree"—a method of crucifixion which recalls the days of the inquisition.

Torture of "the Tree."

Here is how the punishment of "the tree" is described in plain and simple language in a prisoner's letter home:

"A big party of Ulians rode into the camp and surrounded the men (who had refused to work on munition making) and started pushing and shoving them about, and digging them with their rifles. The officer in charge, who could speak English, told the men that they were only prisoners of war, that they would have to put up with what they could get and do as they were ordered. He gave them five minutes to get to work or he would order them to be shot.

"The men were literally starving, so that nearly all gave in. They were marched back to work, which they had to do with nothing to eat until about 10 o'clock at night.

"But 24 men remained on the parade ground, refusing to make shells to kill their own people. They were not shot, but far worse. The officer sent them into the wood and ordered them to be tied to trees. Some were tied up, crucifix fashion; some were hung by one leg or one arm; some were made to stand on stools while their hands were tied to trees above their heads. Then the stools were kicked away from under them and they were left hanging at the mercy of the mosquitoes, and the sentries who came around prodding them with their bayonets.

"After a time the German captain came round to view his glorious work. Finding one of our fellows in a faint, he raised his head and punched him in the face. Then he ordered him to be cut down, and he fell in a heap on the ground. Left lying there till he came to, they tied him up again.

"After two hours of this treatment the prisoners were marched back to camp and put in a barn without either food or blankets. For three days this treatment of 'the tree' was continued. The men were slowly dying of agony until we saw there was no use for them to stick to it any longer; so we advised them to give in."

RETURN TO WAGER OF BATTLE

Warfare of the Future Likely to Be Restricted to Comparatively Few Combatants.

A day, not far removed, may come when the embattled hosts of rival nations will give place to a wage of battle to decide the conflict. The battle will then be confined to the combatants alone without violent interference with the peaceful pursuits of non-combatants or destruction of their property.

First, however, we must evolve great engines of destruction, so perfect that a few skilled heroes will direct each one of them. These war machines will be so costly that only a few great powers will have the resources to construct and maintain them. Wise legislation and skillful systems of taxation will be necessary to organize the whole people for their support. A chosen few, picked from the whole nation, will man them, men in the full vigor of their strength, physically perfect to endure the terrible strain, and powerful of brain to meet and surmount every intricacy of mechanics and every difficulty of strategy.

Above all, these hero supermen must be of such unswerving character that they will, day in and day out, without surcease, devote their unflagging zeal to the great task of defending the civilization for which they contend. The evolution and the increasing economic burden of maintenance of this machinery will make war the luxury of the most powerful states and will cause the area of war constantly to recede. Small nations will no longer be able to maintain military establishments, and eventually the millions of men who now battle upon the field of honor will have been replaced by a contest among a few men in control of stupendous machinery.—Ellery C. Stowell in the Century Magazine.

Take Grease Out of Matting.

When coconut matting has got badly greased, scrub it with hot soapy water, then rinse thoroughly by drawing it several times through a bath of cold water, or hang it over a clean clothes-line and brush it well with cold water; allow it to remain there to drain and dry.

Classified Advertising

FOR SALE

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

FOR SALE CHEAP—Three-quarter ton truck, in good condition. New tires. Churchill and Maxwell. If

FOR SALE—Six pigs, just weaned, price right for quick sale. Inquire one-half mile east Booth ferry or write W. C. Runyan Rt. 2.

TO RENT

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

PARTLY FURNISHED cottage for rent, 50 feet from pavement, also unfurnished cottage on pavement. \$8 per month. Inquire A. E. Voorhies.

FOR RENT—Six-room house, 727 North Fifth street, partly furnished, bath, sleeping porch, acre of ground, poultry yard and house; also 4-room house, 321 Rogue River Ave., sleeping porch, poultry house, three fourths acre. Get key from Mrs. Jennie Moss.

WANTED

HIGH SCHOOL GIRL wishes employment, clerking preferred. Address Box 302, or phone 251-J.

WANTED—Women and young folks for picking loganberries in July. Transportation and courteous treatment. Good wages. Mail us your name and address and we will call on you. Write to Country Club Orchards, Phone 600-F-2, Meritt, Oregon.

PHOTO STUDIO

THE PICTURE MILL, open daily 11 a. m. to 5 p. m. For Sunday sitings call Mill 283-R or residence 140-J.

DENTISTS

E. C. MACY, D. M. D.—First class dentistry. 109 1/2 South Street, Grants Pass, Oregon.

The California and Oregon Coast Railroad Company

TIME CARD

Daily except Sunday
Effective May 1, 1918

Train 1 to Grants Pass 1:00 p. m.
Train 2 to Waters Creek 3:00 p. m.

All trains leave Grants Pass from the corner of G and Eighth street, opposite the Southern Pacific depot. For all information regarding freight and passenger service call at the office of the company, Lundberg building, or phone 131 for same.

TUESDAY

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

SUNSET OGDEN & SHASTA ROUTES

Changes in Train Schedules
Beginning Sunday, June 2

South

Shasta Limited No. 11 discontinued. No. 13 to San Francisco leaves Grants Pass at 8:07 a. m. instead of 9:06 a. m. No. 53 to San Francisco leaves Grants Pass at 2:50 p. m. instead of 3:10 p. m. No. 15 to San Francisco leaves Grants Pass at 10:19 instead of 10:00 p. m.

North

Shasta Limited No. 12 discontinued. No. 14 to Portland leaves Grants Pass at 8:47 a. m. instead of 9:16 a. m. No. 54 to Portland leaves Grants Pass at 6:30 p. m. instead of 6:50 p. m. No. 16 to Portland leaves Grants Pass at 8:12 instead of 7:20 p. m.

For particulars ask Local Agent
Southern Pacific Lines

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