

**SEE BLOODTHIRST HUNS AT CLOSE RANGE IN GERMANY.**

**Thrilling Experience Told of Two Ladies from Nebraska.**

(From Umpqua Valley News.)

On his way east, via the Northern route, Elder J. D. Johnson of Omaha, Neb., who has been in attendance at the world conference of Seventh-day Adventists at San Francisco, stopped off in this city last night, having come up on the special train carrying delegates to their homes in the northwest. Elder Johnson is in charge of the mission work among Scandinavians in his home city and state. In an interview the gentleman told some startling incidents in connection with the war which have come directly to his personal knowledge. The statements were first made to Elder J. A. Rippey, president of the Southern Oregon conference, who also attended the San Francisco meetings, and so vividly portrayed German ferocity and lust for blood that he called a News representative over to the conference office on Oak street and introduced him to the Omaha gentleman, who reiterated the astounding story.

Elder Johnson, who has a pleasing personality, and speaks with a slight, almost imperceptible Scandinavian accent, told of the horrifying revelations in a convincing manner, and in describing the scenes so vividly portrayed to him by his wife and sister, who were subjected to German imprisonment for a few days exhibited deep emotion and showed to his listeners that there is no mercy, nor pity, nor a spark of humaneness left in the hearts of German rulers, and that most of the men in the great armies of the kaiser are absolutely devoid of decency. That the war being waged by the United States is a righteous cause, from which there can be no deviation until won, was the conviction of those who listened to Elder Johnson's story.

In the early part of 1917 a Danish woman, not a citizen of the United States, became insane in Lincoln, Neb. She was ordered sent back to her native land. Mrs. J. D. Johnson, wife of Elder Johnson and his sister, Miss Ida Johnson, were deputized to accompany the insane woman to Denmark, and left Lincoln with their charge soon after the order of the court was made. They proceeded to the Atlantic coast and sailed on the steamer Harold Hoardtaghre for Europe. The voyage was without incident until they reached the submarine zone, and when in the North Sea a German submarine suddenly appeared and fired a shot across the steamer's bow. She dove too and waited. The cargo of the vessel was of beef. As soon as the submarine came along side the vessel was boarded by officers from the sea diver, who immediately took possession of the actmer, and started for a German port, and in due time arrived with their prize at Stettin, Germany. All of the passengers, including the two Lincoln ladies who are United States citizens, were held prisoners aboard the ship for several days. Meanwhile the cargo of beef was unloaded.

During these days of captivity the American ladies had frequent opportunity of talking to German people. They also questioned the officers of the submarine and asked them why it was that they practiced such cruelties and were so merciless. The reply was that men aboard the submarine were sent out to destroy and kill, and they soon became filled with the lust for human blood, and in fact were murder mad. They met a Scandinavian woman who had a German husband, an officer, and she lived in Germany. This woman told of extreme cruelties perpetrated upon prisoners of war and of the starvation that faced the masses of the people. A small quantity of black bread is about the principal food available and other and nourishing foods were so scarce that the people are in distress. One boy whom they saw had a soldier's helmet, and they asked him if he would sell it, thinking the thing would be an interesting object to home people, if they could bring it back. The little fellow, showing evidence of a insufficient food, said that he would not sell it, money would not do him any good, as it would probably be taken from him, but if they could only give him something to eat the ladies might have the helmet. No matter where they looked only poor, half starved people were in evidence, many of them begging for a morsel of bread.

Another revolting crime that came to the attention of Miss and Mrs. Johnson during their few days enforced stay in Germany was that of the wanton murder of two lads. The boys, brothers, and merely children, received orders to report at a certain camp. They were slow about responding, and a second official notice was received. Accompanied by their old father the lads went down. They were received inside a stockade, the father left at the gate, where he waited while the boys were led to a point inside, stood up against a wall and shot without parly or delay. It was German militarism and terror, an example to other boys who might not realize the necessity of obeying in haste.

A Danish girl, whose husband, a German, responded to the call when the first blow was struck in 1914, not in sympathy with the power that had broken up her home, wrote a letter to the husband, and failing to appreciate the fact of the strict military censorship, penned the words which were his death warrant. The bride's birth-

day came bringing a letter from the soldier husband. He deplored the fact that he had no present to send, but expressing love, trusted the wife would get a long without the gift. She wrote back, half jestingly, that for him to never mind the birthday gift, but when he came to bring back the kaiser's eye. She was almost driven to insanity a short time after to receive a package, enclosing an eye, and with it a brief, brutal note from the officer that, in lieu of the kaiser's eye here was her husband's eye. She never heard from her husband again, and believed he was murdered.

The women of Germany are doing the work that men formerly did. All of the men and boys old enough to take part in the military are in the army. Women "man" the railways, lay the track, drive the spikes, do the section work, operate street cars, run mills, do the farming, and Germany is practically a manless land so far as industry goes.

While Mrs. and Miss Johnson held American passports, they were aboard a neutral ship, a Swedish vessel, and to this fact is attributed their release when the steamer, robbed of her cargo, was permitted to sail and after making a Danish port, where the insane person was left, the vessel proceeded homeward. The two ladies finally got back to the United States about July 1, 1917, glad that they were permitted to see good old America once more, and convinced that the German people, deploring the war as many of them do, dare not say a word because death is the penalty for a whisper against the kaiser.

Concluding his story, Elder Johnson told of a German resident of Lincoln, a physician, whose wife and daughter left for the fatherland on a visit prior to America's entry into the war. Letters concerning their return to the United States were unsatisfactory. Money was sent them, but still the doctor's wife and daughter did not come. Alarmed, the physician took up the matter with the state department. After many vexatious delays he finally got word from the German military authorities that when his wife and daughter had both "given birth to a son in Germany then they might be allowed to return to America." The unhappy women are still in Germany. The women seen in Germany are driven to desperation, almost insanity, according to Mrs. and Miss Johnson. When speaking to these Scandinavian-American ladies from United States they unburdened their hearts, when opportunity afforded, and expressed the woe their faces without exception portrayed. They are dazed and stricken, bearing the greater burdens of the kaiser's dream of a world empire, submitting because force compels them to endure a life compared to which death would be glorious.

That the kaiser is the personification of the devil on earth is the opinion of Elders Johnson and Rippey, both of whom expressed the opinion that the German ruler will sacrifice every man in the empire to accomplish his satanic purposes and prostitute the world.

**Conflicting Activities.**

Editor E. E. Brodie, of the Oregon City Enterprise, is working about as hard against his own personal political interest as is any man in the state. It is one of Brodie's pet ambitions to serve the people of Oregon as secretary of state. Not unless Governor Withycombe is defeated by Ben W. Olcott will there be any vacancy as secretary of state to fill. Yet Brodie is doing yeoman service in an endeavor to carry Clackamas County for Governor Withycombe. He is working hard, organizing, giving constructive publicity in his newspaper, and otherwise doing everything in his power to re-elect the man whose defeat by the present secretary of state would open up the possibility of himself being appointed to the office.

Brodie shines like a great white light in the County of Clackamas. He is a live wire from the word go, and has made a remarkable newspaper considering the fact that his newspaper policy has been aggressive in a county somewhat celebrated for political progressiveness along an entirely different road. As a county, Clackamas County fights every constructive move that come up, especially in relation to a highway policy for the state, while Brodie fearlessly champions all that is constructive. It is Clackamas County where U'Renism was incubated, where Spence directs the policies of the state grange and where State Senator Dimick and Geo. C. Brownell reside, yet Brodie opposes freak legislature and does everything possible to promote the material development of the state.

He is or until recently has been president of the State Press Association and by virtue of his presidency has put the breath of life into that body, making it a factor on the affairs of the state. He served on the commission that recommended a progressive and constructive prison policy for the state, a policy which Clackamas County voted against with relish. For a man of his aggressive nature to thrive in so hostile an environment is a fact that cannot be overlooked. Brodie will be heard from in the policies and affairs of the state, and the work he is doing for Withycombe is being watched with the keenest of interest, because in proportion as he succeeds he wipes out any chance for himself to be appointed next January to the office he admits he would like to fill.—Oregon Voter.

**POLK COUNTY EDITOR RUBS IT INTO JACKSON.**

**"A Suddenly Rich Jackass With a Nut in His Head and a Bur Under His Tail."**

The newspapers of Oregon are certainly being handed a prize package in these times. With nine tenths of them on the verge of bankruptcy and the other one tenth barley 'getting by' there seems to be a studied attempt being made to throttle the life out of the whole bunch. First, the paper trust takes a fall out of them to the tune of 100 per cent, as compared with the price charged the government for the same grade of paper, and the government which is profiting by the infamy, is not even mildly interested.

Then the war comes along and convinces some of the business men that the newspaper is the proper place to exercise most of their thrift concepts, but cutting out two thirds of all of their advertising. And job printing, while the prices of everything that goes into it has gone up 100 per cent or so, must needs be had at a little lower figure than ever before, because the war is hurting business—everybody else's business except the printer's. His, of course, is booming.

Then along comes Charley Jackson, himself an ex-county publisher—a suddenly rich jackass with a nut in his head and a burr under his tail—who evolves a proposal to send out notices of delinquent taxes in envelopes printed in the government printing office, or by the rubber stamp route as is done in Polk county, on the paper for which the county publishers are paying, at least in part in the increased cost of their own supplies, to make up for the differential in favor of the government, who, it seems, is not as able to pay its own bills as the county newspapers are.

And now, on top of this, comes a suggestion to cut the rate of legal advertising and presumably compel the papers to publish legal notices at what those making the proposal see fit to designate as a "reasonable rate." The fact is that the legal rate, provided by the Oregon legislature, is approximately 5 cents a line, which is exactly what nine county papers out of ten charge their merchant patrons and others for reading notices the country over. Some papers, of course charge more than that, but none of them charge less, or could charge less and live.

And in Oregon absolutely no protection is shown the publisher from cheap jay shysters who pay their bills when they have to, but very seldom have to. The suit cannot go on without the publication of the summons or notice of some sort, yet when the publication is made, the law in Oregon leaves the publisher to shift for himself, and declare that his costs are not a part of the cost of the suit. The result is that sometimes he collects after a time—a month, six months or a year—and often never gets a cent. The shyster quietly pockets the whole fee and leaves the printer to whistle for his money. There is not a newspaper publisher in Oregon who has not been up against all these things time after time. And he must do this at the same rate that his local merchant, who pays his bills at end of each month, pays for the same service. Yet this freak measure which it is proposed to inaugurate at the next election would cut off these unreasonable charges.

The Observer is strong for this measure. It believes that the newspapers of Oregon have it coming to them, because they have not had energy and cooperative spirit and backbone enough to deserve anything better from the people of the state. Every year they whoop'er up for a bunch of cheap skates who go down to Salem and vote and do just what they are told to do and in many cases just what they are hired to do by the particular interest which they represent. And never within the memory of living man, has it fell out that a newspaper man has been seen in the legislature, to protect the interests of these people who need it most of all. He is too busy at home, whooping'er up for the politicians who send in their wishes and desires by mail and whose face, perhaps, is never seen inside the newspaper office—at least not after election.

If this measure is passed, and the publishers have as much sense as the good Lord gives a skunk, they will refuse to publish any notices of such description in any of the papers of the state, as long as it is force. Oregon voted \$20,000 out of the state treasury two years ago, every cent of which was spent for printing outside of the state, to advertise the resources of Oregon. Some of this money was raised by taxing Oregon newspapers.

The plan seems to be to destroy our own means of publicity and to boost the other fellow's. It is a plan followed by a few persons in every town, but has perhaps never before been put on a state wide basis. It will be a winner if persisted in. We are anxious for it.—Polk County Observer.

**Some Good Advice.**

"Don't think too much of your own methods. Watch other people's ways and learn from them." This is good advice, especially when bilious or constipated. You will find many people who use Chamberlain's Tablets for these ailments with the best results, and will do well to follow their example. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store. (Paid Advt.)

**What a Bank Check Says**

A BANK Check has a message aside from its face values. It says that the one who draws it has money in the bank and that the bank on which it is drawn will honor this signature. It says that the depositor regularly deposits the money received and pays expenses by writing checks. Your check will say all this for you, when you open an account subject to check with this bank. You will then have the convenience and safety that the bank assures and you can write your check for the exact amount on each payment.

4 PER CENT PAID ON YOUR SAVINGS ACCOUNT.

**TILLAMOOK COUNTY BANK**

THE LARGEST BANK IN THE COUNTY.  
Tillamook, Ore.

**CLOUGH'S CARBOLIC COMPOUND**

For disinfecting where Contagious or infectious diseases are prevailing.

CARBOLIC COMPOUND is a powerful Germicidal mixture and by its use will improve general stable conditions.

**C. I. CLOUGH CO.**  
RELIABLE DRUGGISTS.

**TILLAMOOK'S PROSPERITY**

TIME and methods are having a good deal to do with the increasing development of Tillamook County. Toward the latter, the First National Bank is contributing no small amount—by its complete and convenient facilities of banking. We shall be glad to give you information and accept subscription to the 3rd Liberty Loan.

**DIRECTORS:**  
A. W. Bunn, Farmer. P. Heisel, Farmer.  
C. J. Edwards, Mgr. C. Power Co. J. C. Holden, Vice Pres.  
B. C. Lamb, Building Materials. John Morgan, Farmer.  
W. J. Riechers, Cashier.

**The First National Bank**  
TILLAMOOK, OREGON

**LAMB-SCHRADER CO.**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
CEMENT, LIME, PLASTER, LATH AND BRICK; DOMESTIC STEAM AND SMITHING COAL.

Warehouse and Office Cor. Front and 3rd Ave. West, Tillamook, Or.

**Dr. E. L. Glaisyer,**  
**VETERINARIAN,**  
**County Dairy Herd Inspector**

Until further Notice. Calls answered from Tillamook Hotel—Day or Night.

**ALEX. McNAIR & CO.**

**GENERAL HARDWARE**  
**Kitchen Ranges and Heating Stoves.**

THE BEST STOCK OF HARDWARE IN THE COUNTY.  
See Us for Prices Before Ordering Elsewhere.

**Announcement.**  
I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for County Clerk at the primary election to be held May 17, 1918.  
Erwin Harrison.

**To the Voters of Tillamook County**  
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Tillamook County, on the Republican ticket, at the primary election, May 17, 1918.  
Respectfully,  
W. L. Campbell.

**Announcement.**  
To the voters of Tillamook County: I herewith announce myself as a candidate on the Republican ticket at the nominating convention to be held in May for the office of County Commissioner. My motto: "A square deal all around."  
John Weiss, Sr., Meda.

**To The Voters of Tillamook County.**  
I beg to announce that I will be a candidate for County Commissioner for the South end of the county on the Republican ticket at the next primary election.  
Ole B. Redberg.

**To The Voters of Tillamook County.**  
I hereby announce my self as a candidate for the office of County Surveyor on the Republican ticket at the Primary election to be held May 17, 1918. If nominated and elected I will conduct the office in an efficient and economical manner.  
Respectfully,  
W. S. Coates.

**To The Voters of Tillamook County**  
I wish to announce that I will be a candidate at the next primary election for the office of County Commissioner for the South part of the county on the Republican ticket. I believe in good roads, and will use my best efforts in seeing that roads are constructed permanently and built economically, if elected.  
Yours respectfully,  
A. A. Imlah.

**Announcement.**  
To the voters of Tillamook County. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for County Commissioner on the Republican ticket at the primaries to be held May 17th, 1918. If nominated and elected I will render the people of our county and nation, faithful, conscientious and patriotic service, and will favor road building of a permanent nature.  
Respectfully,  
H. V. Alley.

**Announcement.**  
I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination on the Republican ticket for County Commissioner, to be voted on at the primaries to be held in May, 1918. If nominated and elected I promise to the best of my ability to promote all efforts for the development and advancement of Tillamook County. Believing myself perfectly competent to administer the office, I place my candidacy before the voters for their suffrage.  
Yours truly,  
D. A. Bailey.

**To The Voters of Tillamook County.**  
I hereby take this method of announcing my candidacy for the nomination of County Commissioner on the Republican ticket at the primary election to be held May 17, 1918. Will work for the best interests of the taxpayers and citizens of Tillamook County, especially in the matter of roads. I will insist on a definite road policy as follows: Appropriating as much of the road fund as possible for the purpose of hard surfacing the main highways without neglecting the tributary roads, and conforming to the state regulations when the same are to the interest of Tillamook County.  
Respectfully,  
H. M. Farmer.

**Hatching Eggs for Sale.**  
S. C. White Leghorns, J. A. Hanson's strain, of Corvallis, Ore., parent stock with egg record of over 208 eggs in pullet year. The father of my pen was a full brother of the pen that won the "All Northwest Egg Laying Contest." My pen, when seven months old, Nov. 28, 1917 laid over 50 percent egg yield.  
60 per cent or 18 eggs per hen for month of December.  
70 per cent or 22 eggs per hen for month of January.  
Pen is mated to an O. A. C. cockerel mother of same laid 238 eggs in her pullet year.  
\$1.50 per setting of 15 eggs, \$3.00 per hundred. Eggs tested free of charge, with Breeder's Magic Egg Tester.  
Mrs. Sarah E. Hatch, Garibaldi, Ore.

**Rheumatic Pains Relieved.**  
"I have used Chamberlain's Lintment for pains in the chest and lameness of the shoulders due to rheumatism, and am pleased to say that it has never failed to give me prompt relief," writes Mrs. S. N. Finch, Batavia, N. Y., For sale by Lamar's Drug Store. (Paid Advt.)