

# Turkish Woman Denounces Hun Barbarism

Written By  
ZOHREH HANNOUM NASSOUHHY

(The daughter of a late governor of a Turkish province; she was studying in Berlin when the great war broke out and has remained there until recently when she succeeded in reaching Zurich, Switzerland, and from that place she sends these chapters exclusively for this newspaper.)

(Third and Last Installment)  
On being introduced to the German officer in charge of the American camp he said, with apparent politeness: "You consider it worth while to interview these Americans I want you to be prepared to receive a rude reception from them. They are a frivolous lot of men and they will never be serious. They will not tell you anything that is valuable for us. I have tried it and it failed."

I at once informed the officer in charge that I had not asked for this favor with the motive to extract valuable information and that I was not engaged by the Berlin Intelligence Bureau. I made it plain that I was simply inspired by a desire to see these Americans, as, in all my life, I had not seen more than a dozen of these people and they were Missionaries in Turkey. American Officers Prefer Fairness to Favors.

As we entered the yard grounds over roads which had been made by British-civilian war prisoners interred during the early days of the war, I saw a group of perhaps twenty men engaged in building a side road. I heard one of their number, who appeared to be their leader, shout: "Oh, come on, you are not building a Roman road. Uncle Sam doesn't have to pass over that road." The officer in charge informed me that that man was a college man. He said that when that man first came to the camp he tried to be friendly with him but the "arrogant" American had repulsed his advances with the rule statement that he "would prefer fairness to favors."

The German officer complained that these Americans' idea of humor was rather peculiar. When he had asked him why the Americans always referred to their country as "Uncle Sam" this man replied: "Because when he gets mad, he is a son-of-a-gun." And when the German officer wanted to know what that meant the American soldier turned to a group of smiling soldiers and remarked "Nobody Home." The German officer was bitter in his denunciation of the American conception of wit as it was colloquial and it took him a few days to understand their replies. It took him three days to find out what "son-of-a-gun" meant. "When I did find out it was too late to laugh," he complained.

I begged the German officer to favor me with an introduction to that man. He maintained that the American

would not believe that I was a Turkish woman and would take me to be a German-American and would receive me with rudeness. But I was insistent and finally induced my guide to present me to the American. "I am a Turkish woman" I had started when he said: "Good company."

**A Searching Test.**  
"I assure you I am not a German-American woman." He again interrupted me and demanded that I should repeat after him quickly the words: "Corruptor, Corruptor, Corruptor." Having passed the test on my "w's", I passed the second test and was told by him: "You pass."

This American was not only witty, he was actually funny and the German officer in charge admitted that he was so.

**Not A Good Man To Interview.**  
The American would not permit me the opportunity to interview him. He himself wished to lead the conversation and dictate the subject. Before I had a chance to ask him questions he wanted to know why it was that I was not in my own country making hand-dances.

"I suppose the Armenians are not in a position to kill or wound your Turks?" he said with cutting sarcasm. I showed no resentment and replied: "I suppose you Armenians are a reminder of murder and massacre."

"Madame you need not feel so very bad about it, hereafter you will have your dear German allies to share the bad reputation of your nation," he returned sharply.

I began to realize that I was no match to the cutting wit of the American. Occasionally his fellow prisoners leaned against their digging implements and listened to the conversation that was going on between their leader and myself, and punctuated his smart sallies with significant smiles and gratification. As we left the clever American I asked him if he could tell me how long the war would last. His reply was witty and significant and it upset the good temper of my German guide, who until then had maintained an aloof attitude.

The American's reply was: "Madame I can not tell to a certainty how long the war will last, but I can tell you to absolute certainty HOW it will end."

As I left the group I heard the Americans make remarks about me, one of which was: "Say she is a peach." I asked the German officer what that meant but he shrugged his shoulders and confessed ignorance. It was not until some weeks later that I succeeded in learning that it was intended for a compliment.

We had proceeded about thirty or so metres when, as we passed by a group of black prisoners I requested the German officer to allow me to speak to them. He told me that they were West

Indian blacks and that they were volunteers from the British possessions of England in the West Indians.

**Germans Easily Insulted.**

From there to the American camp hats was about ten minutes walk. During this walk the German officer again complained that he did not know whether to hate these Americans or to admire them. I suggested that he had better admire them as the Germans have been hating everyone during the last few years. He betrayed signs of anger and he observed that my remark was unnecessarily rude. My friend the German officer is only the type of the present day German temperament; everyone in Germany nowadays is behaving in that fashion. They have grown abnormally sensitive and feel insulted very easily.

**Guards Steal Bread and Cigarettes.**

As we entered the grounds where the huts stood I heard loud voices and threatening shouts. These were being uttered from both sides in both English and German; many of the Germans spoke English and quite a few of the Americans spoke good German. My German officer companion listened to the place from which the shouts were coming, and behind one of the huts that faced the open space we came upon ten German guards that had four Americans packed against the wooden side of the hut. On seeing the officer suddenly appear on the spot the German guards stood at attention and the one in charge addressed his superior in a low tone. I had remained a few metres distant and could not hear the complaint against the Americans. After hearing the German guard the officer ordered one of the Americans to explain his side of the physical controversy that had been just interrupted. The American's reply was loud and short; it was so loud that others in the camp grounds could not help hearing every word of it.

"That hungry looking arse ate our bread and stole our cigarette. Look at it," then turning to the German guard whom he was accusing he said, "You dirty thief, you are a hell of a soldier, you are."

As he pointed his hand to the culprit I saw that his hand was bleeding. I could contain myself no longer. I walked to the accusing American and brushing aside the German officer, asked the American how it happened that his hand was bleeding. He had accused one of his guards of stealing their cigarettes and bread and attempted to forcibly regain the booty. Thereupon other guards had attacked him and when other Americans joined the "physical discussion" one of the guards had attacked the Americans with his bayonet and while warding off the thrust, he had cut his hand.

**German Officer Glad To Buy Tobacco.**  
My officer companion then ordered the stealer of the cigarettes to produce

them at once. And instantly there came out of his bulging pocket more than ten boxes. The officer restored the stolen packages to their rightful owner. But the American was still unsatisfied. They complained that there were more to restore and that it was a practice on the part of the guards to steal every thing that American prisoners obtained through friends in Switzerland. At the conclusion of the controversy what amazed me the most was that my officer companion requested the Americans to let him purchase a few of the cigarettes. The explanation is that there are no cigarettes in Germany today made of genuine tobacco.

**Germans Feel America Snatched Victory From Their Grasp.**

As we went through the grounds I began to realize that there was a strong reason for the sharp and biting wit of the American prisoners I had met. The place is miserable beyond description and the attitude of the German guards is the true reflection of all Germans who are furiously angry at the American nation for having entered the war at the critical moment, snatching away from the German armies the victory that, they claim, was within their absolute reach.

During my visit to the prison camp I interviewed nearly sixty American prisoners. I found them endowed with the same spirit a spirit which I would term "a deep hatred of German ways and methods", but which the Germans themselves term "American arrogance and rudeness."

**Real Americans.**

After having gone through the camp grounds I also learned that when American war prisoners were first brought to these camps a very serious attempt had been made to separate the Americans with Teutonic origin from those who are of Anglican or other extraneous. But to the credit of those who had Teutonic blood in their veins, these advances failed. These men refused special considerations offered to them by their German guards, inspired by the Berlin propaganda bureau.

On my return to Berlin I was honored with visits from many prominent Germans who wished to learn about the exact morale of the American prisoners. I was surprised to learn that there were still thinking Germans in Berlin who laid great significance on the morale of the Americans. They had been made to believe that the Americans had been driven to the war by their pro-English president and that they did not have their hearts set on it. My report of my impressions was really disquieting to my visitors.

**German Propagandists Meet with a Cold Reception.**

But notwithstanding their repeated failures in their attempt to impress the American prisoners with their propaganda, shortly after my visit to the camps, the Berlin propaganda bureau made one more attempt to convert them which failed ignominiously. These per-

## Government Will Not Use Mohair Supply

(Capital Journal Special Service)

Dallas, Ore., Sept. 21.—U. S. Grant, of this city, president of the National Mohair Growers association, received word this week that because of a difficulty at the price fixing meeting of the representatives of the association and the government as to the price to be paid for the entire product of the association the federal government will not use mohair in the manufacture of army supplies, thus releasing the mohair to the growers for disposal. At the meeting the growers wanted 85 cents a pound for the product, a price that the government did not see fit to pay and the meeting ended without any definite arrangements, the growers to still have control of their own clips.

## Fuller Withdraws Forest Patrol

W. V. Fuller of this city, district supervising fire warden, has called in all of the patrolmen employed by the Polk County Forest Fire association, the recent rains having dampened the woods, to such an extent that their services were no longer needed. Owing to careful patrolling of the timbered section of the county this year by Mr. Fuller's men very few fires have gained sufficient headway to do much damage, the only fires of consequence being those in and near the logging camps in the western part of the county and which in most cases caught from burning slashings.

## Cosper Appointed Deputy Treasurer

County treasurer A. V. R. Snyder this week appointed Harry B. Cosper of this city deputy treasurer to take the place of Miss Pauline Coad who has resigned to take up studies at the University of Oregon. Mr. Cosper is no new hand at the work in the treasurer's office, having been employed in that office several years ago.

## Polk Prune Dryer Burns

The A. M. Fanning prune dryer located near Halston, was totally destroyed by fire the first of the week, together with a quantity of prunes which had not yet been placed in the tunnel for drying. The origin of this fire is a mystery, but it is supposed to have caught from overheating in the tunnels during the drying process. This is the first instance of a fire in a prune dryer in this county this year, and as Mr. Fanning is reported to have had no insurance on the building the loss will be extremely heavy.

## School Opening Again Postponed

Because of the immense prune crop in this vicinity, the big majority of which still remains unharvested and requires the help of school children, City Superintendent W. I. Ford has decided to put off the opening of the schools until Monday, Sept. 30. A number of the teachers are also helping harvest the big crop and unless their help in continued the growers face a big loss as help is impossible to secure at this time of the year.

Judge and Mrs. E. C. Kirkpatrick and Fred B. West and son Dan were visitors at the Linn county fair at Seilo, Wednesday. Judge Kirkpatrick spent a portion of his boyhood days at Seilo and usually attends the fairs each year, renewing old acquaintances.

F. E. Davis, a former business man of this city and now with the Y. M. C. A. at Camp Lewis, is in the city this week looking after business matters. Mr. Davis expects to be sent to France at an early date.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Meyer and Mrs. Merle Meyer, of Hobo, were Dallas visitors this week. Mr. Meyer was formerly assessor of Polk county.

Hon. Walter M. Pierce, democratic nominee who had been misapprehending as German-Americans — and there are quite a few of them — visited the camps for the purpose of lecturing to the American prisoners there and received receptions which they will never forget during their life time. They were the objects of mud balls, and derisive remarks. This was told to me by a German officer who accompanied the party to the camp.

I wish to relate one impression before I close these chapters. When in the latter part of March the German armies marched victoriously through the allied line everywhere the enthusiasm of the German masses that let itself loose during the first days of the war began to make its appearance. For a few days loud talk of how victory had once more reached their grasp could be heard in the parlors of the average German. But when about a week later they learned that the price paid was staggering they again became silent and criticism of the government found expression. After those heavy but files the relatives of these soldiers who were at the front began to ask about their men. The return of irremediable numbers of the wounded to Berlin hospitals told a tale that was ten fold significant when the authorities began to hide the casualty reports. And within the days passed and no definite end was obtained by the quick thrusts of the German armies at such great sacrifices the people grew still more uneasy, until, at the time I left Germany, Berlin sank back to its fatalistic resignation once more.

Since arriving at Zurich four days ago I have had several visits from people who are anxious to know what is going on in Berlin in these days. My report to them has been: "The attitude of the German people towards the war is ruled by the victories and defeats of their armies on the battle field. When their armies are victorious they are what they showed themselves to be during the early days of the war. But on hearing of the smallest set back of their armies on the field they suddenly become critical of their government."

And I may add a few reverses encountered by the German armies on the field will soon revive again that peace talk that disappeared after the collapse of Russia and the defeats of the Italian armies last year. The barometre of the battlefield is the true dictator of the German attitude of peace or war.

## Fifty-Seventh Annual

# Oregon State Fair

## SALEM

### September 23 to 28

Splendid exhibits; daily lectures and demonstrations on food production and conservation; high-class amusements; attractions and entertainments; an excellent racing card, ideal camping grounds, and best of accommodations for both exhibitors and visitors.

A. H. LEA, Secy.- Manager  
Salem, Oregon.

candidate for governor, Harvey Stark-weather and Col. Robert A. Miller, prominent war horses of the state democratic party, were decking after the political affairs of said party in Dallas this week.

## FAIR WILL HAVE WAR TROPHIES

La Grande, Ore., Sept. 21.—All war trophies gleaned by members of the La Grande hospital unit and others in France and sent to La Grande will make up a war exhibit at the Salem state fair. Mrs. C. N. Palmer, president of the army navy auxiliary, which has supplied sweaters, ditty bags and house wares to over 1200 Union county boys now in service, will be in charge of the exhibit.

## JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

CALL FOR CLASS ONE MEN IN EARLY OCTOBER

A call is out for Class I men to report for Camp Lewis between Oct. 1st and 7th. The following have been selected and probably others will be called:

- 578—W. B. Anzen, Woodburn
- 156—W. Jackson, Gervais
- 30—Leo D. Blount, Aurora, R. 5
- 40—Jesse E. Roberts, Woodburn
- 77—Roland M. Goodwin
- 46—James B. Moore, Woodburn
- 15—Henry B. Lamb, Woodburn
- 53—Oliver J. LeBrun, Woodburn
- 23—Harold Saters, Silverton
- 22—Samuel Guttenberg, Mt. Angel
- 75—Wren E. Mathney, Silverton
- 20—Ludwig E. Mae, Silverton

There is a special call for first lieutenants for special service at Fort McDowell. They will leave about the 15th of this month.—Woodburn Independent.

## Why Batteries Wear Out

There are two reasons; the natural wear that goes on slowly, and the rapid wear that's due to abuse, as when you—

- Spin-spin-spin—a cold motor.
- Let the plates starve for want of charge.
- Forget to add distilled water.

You expect natural wear in batteries as much as you do in tires—but if your tire was flat you wouldn't keep running on it.

Drive around this way, and we'll tell you how you've been treating that battery, and how you can postpone its age.

Ask for our booklet, "A Mark With a Meaning For You"—it tells what's back of the Willard Mark.

We carry a full stock of Bone Dry Batteries—every one as BRAND NEW as the day it left the factory. You don't have to WAIT for a new battery—and you're SURE the battery is new when you buy it.

## Auto Electric Shop

Degge & Burrell  
418 Court Phone 280

## The Daily Capital Journal

### Job Department

### Is Busy all the Time.

It goes to prove that our work and prices satisfy the users good Printing.

# We will be there At The State Fair

WE WILL HAVE ON DISPLAY

## Overland Cars

IN ALL THEIR COLORS—AND BEAUTY

ALSO THAT WONDERFUL

# Oldsmobile G. M. C. Trucks

Almost next to impossible to obtain this truck today but once in your possession you will never part with it The Most Practical Truck By Government Tests

## Fordson Tractors

The most talked about tractor on the market, and it makes good. The Fordson Tractor just cannot keep quiet it will work at the fair. We have a train of 20 cars, each containing 7 Fordson Tractors on the way to Salem. Come in and see our complete line of farm implements that go with the Fordson Tractor. We also have the Beeman Walking Tractor. The little tractor for the truck gardener or fruit grower.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR ENTIRE DISPLAY AT THE FAIR

# Valley Motor Company

Corner State and Front Sts.

Elbert Thompson, Manager

Salem, Oregon