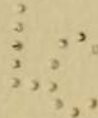




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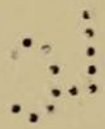
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By
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DETROIT

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Detroit



JUN 29 1918

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BOTH before and after our entry into the war the writer has been intensely interested and has given considerable time in an attempt to determine the personal feelings of our foreign-born Germans and Americans of German descent.

I have unearthed a variety of calloused and misguided thought amongst weak and militant pacifists as well as such Germans. I have found some Germans who say they are Americans *but* they won't fight by the side of an Englishman, and others who won't fight beside a Frenchman; also some who wouldn't fight beside anyone, and some who would even fight an American if given an opportunity.

It is these American Germans of questionable loyalty and pacifist doubters that inspired my "I Am An American, But—" and subsequent articles.

The "buts" belong largely to the professional class or are under their tutelage. There are many, however, who have changed since we declared war. While they may not be considered as entirely anti-German in relation to our European Allies, they are nevertheless pro-American in our own strict relations with Germany.

I am of the opinion that Americans of German birth or descent are represented by three classes of thought—First, those of the benumbed and indoctrined type whose vision is warped beyond redemption—Second, those of the moderately sympathetic type who are living in the romance of the past—those who have partially forgotten why they left "over there" for "over here"—and have become bewildered by the rush events and the parting of friends. The third and most numerous type who are whole-heartedly for Uncle Sam "from the gong to the finish."

The rifle squad is the best antidote for the first—a limited amount of patience and clear presentation of facts to the second may show considerable salvage while the culls should find a home in internment camps. Of the third, a highly acceptable class, we should, in common with all other respectable Americans, feel proud.

The reader should not fail to consider that these articles were written with the first two classes primarily in mind and with a word of caution to "American slackers." The dates of writing in relation to the events at the time should also be taken into consideration.

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I Am An American, But—

April, 1917

I AM AN AMERICAN, BUT—



AS an American citizen, with part German blood in my veins, I want to offer a suggestion as to attitude and conduct for those Americans, of whatever ancestry, who may today feel any restraint against fighting our common foe. To those Americans who feel any compulsion against entering the fight whole-heartedly side by side with any and all of our Allies (irrespective of their nationality or creed), as is necessary to secure our common end. In short, those who belong to that class of—"I am an American, but—"

To be a true and thorough American, ancestral ties are not required—not even local birth is necessary to qualify, for the very blood make-up of our land makes ancestral allegiance complicated. To attempt division on those lines would breed quick destruction. We are tied together only by the spirit and inspiration of individual freedom and justice.

Our present first and second generation blood composition is directly traceable to the living eight million Germans, four and one-half million Irish, two and one-half million Canadians, two and one-half million Russians, two and one-quarter million English, two million Italians, two million Austrians, one and one-half million Swedes, one million Norwegians, three-quarter million Hungarians, three-quarter million Scotch, one-half million Danes, one-quarter million Welsh and scores of thousands of minor and mixed bloods.

We are therefore conglomerately incapable of successfully striving for other than a high common goal. Our action must be united—our energy must be untainted by racial bickerings. Remember, we are all Americans now—the classification is not by race but by loyalty and disloyalty to those paramount principles that brought you or your forefathers here. That should be sufficient for us.

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A common goal is the ideal of our institutions, and the range of American institutions is the range of the world's humanitarian emotions, un glossed by the ghastly hypocrisy of "military necessity" as now applied to Belgium and preached by the exponents of despotism. Americanism is the universal language for speaking the desires of the overwhelming majority of mankind.

Our privilege to respect the Stars and Stripes is not founded on a religion of flag-lust as expressed by a closely-knit government such as Germany. Patriotism does not necessarily mean affection for the old racial and tribal instincts as reared, groomed and promulgated by imperialism, but rather do we mean the patriotism for decency, manliness and fairness unlimited by the arbitrary boundaries of colored maps.

It has been stated that we have been goaded into this war by munition makers. Such statements are absurd, for neutrality with "long prices" to outsiders without tax would be infinitely more profitable than war with governmentally regulated and taxed earnings on home production.

It has been argued by dissenters that we have been blackmailed and tricked into war by Great Britain. One need only review our history. We have had two wars with England and she has had to overcome a more difficult prejudice for us than perhaps any other European nation. For England, the handicaps were certainly greater than for Germany.

Many of the uninformed and misinformed have claimed this to be a Wilson war. Do you recall our thirty-two months of neutrality that forced us al-

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most weekly to apologize to the world for our inaction in the face of Prussian conduct that assaulted the decency and respect of our nation? How the President wrote note after note to the laughter of Berlin cartoonists! How we criticised him for unwonted meekness! How many thought us yellow and a nation of "money-grabbers"! How many, many chances we gave the German government to play fair and abandon its unspeakable aggressions! How we loathed to begin war, even after the break!

No nation possessing intelligence and physical strength ever displayed a greater reluctance or endured a greater assessment upon its patience than we in formally accepting the Hohenzollern outrages as acts of war. If German commerce had been throttled by us and German citizens had been murdered as were our own, you could have heard the angry growls of the Kaiser around the world, even the most ardent Prussian must admit that. War would have been but a matter of hours and the opening seized by opportunists as an excuse for indemnities and territory. Yet we demand neither.

We have tolerated insults and injuries for more than two years. We stood fast until the war was dumped at our feet. We didn't even prepare in advance. We waited, giving Germany the benefit of the doubt while she was plotting with Mexico. We worked in a spirit of trust and faith until we were judged cowards. Now we are through with "nauseating apologies." We are out to smash the impudent, putrid Prussian dogma of "Verboten."

Obviously, therefore, Prussianism can never square with Americanism. It is manifestly as silly to say that America is anti-German for selfish rea-

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sons as it would be incomplete to consider Shakespeare merely as the husband of Anne Hathaway. Such an imputation, robbing our purpose of its high and worthy motives, is no more a just expression of our attitude than it would be accurate to say that the influence of Goethe was confined to his home of Frankfort-on-the-Main.

It is also absolutely unfair for Americans of German extraction to assume that we do not sense the wrongs, past and present, of our Allies—we do. We have not only had, through unusual channels, unhampered access to records of diplomatic activities before the war, but we received perhaps a more complete and more accurate presentation of facts and falsehoods during our thirty-two months of neutrality than any other belligerent.

We are not obsessed by the belief that we and our Allies are "Simon-pure" while our enemies have no rights at all. We do not believe that unscrupulousness has been practiced exclusively by only one side of the warring nations. Yet there is that deep-rooted belief that Germany develops her military establishment entirely out of proportion to the needs for her protection; that she preserves it to blast the path for her territorial ambitions.

It is this universal belief that has alienated one country after another—the belief that settles firmly in the minds of nation after nation that Prussian policies are damaging in the extreme to the march of moral and political progress.

Expression of partisanship and preferences is a perfectly natural thing. But can anyone disbelieve the sacred cause of Belgium and France in fighting

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back a ruthless and cruel invader from their soil? Can anyone question the right of these countries in demanding the return of their desolated provinces with proper indemnities and guarantees? Can anyone but a benumbed and conscienceless Prussian support the unrighteous imperial organization that has wrecked these countries? The moral issues are overwhelmingly on the side of the enemies of the Central Powers.

The United States with all of her admitted defects, fights for an adjustment of wrongs on either side. We wish to meet all peoples on a common ground for the establishment of just inter-relation of nations with no exclusions; but the petty trespasses of one side must not obscure or condone the guilt of the greater violator.

When the U. S. A. goes into that long-away Peace Conference no nation will enter with a keener sense of fairness and a greater passion for a "square deal" than we. It is certainly safe to say that while we will fight Germany with all our might and power and follow every recognized rule to win—and win we must—that the sons of Germany who have been fighting for a false cause and giving their blood and money to a thankless government will have no greater, no truer, no more real, no more unselfish friend at that conference table than the land of which we are now a part.

We are pro-Ally only in the sense that we resent militarism, its brutal by-products and its imperialistic foundations, as a prime and efficient tool for wrong doing as now evidenced by a nationally lustful Germany—no more—no less.

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To those who are inclined to offer as a justification of war not the Allies' faults but Germany's virtues, we answer with willing frankness that Germany has many virtues, among which are valor, progress and the distribution of certain social benefits.

But, also, let us in turn refuse to admit that whatever her valor, whatever her scientific, her material progress, however great her distribution of social benefits which have made for Germany happiness in the past, these attributes do not carry with them a franchise to kill nor do they carry immunity from final responsibility.

While we do not want to deify our own past let us be content merely to point with pride to a national unselfishness in human affairs which aside from months of painful neutrality in the present war has been proven by Cuban independence, unexampled patience in Mexico, disposition of Boxer indemnities and many other acts humane beyond question.

While our national concept of relations has been generally tolerant and liberal, we have at times been provincial and generous to a point of stupidity. In any case we have offered the world an unparalleled example in individual development, an opportunity which German autocracy consistently denied its own people. Dr. B. Dernburg says that is Germany's cardinal sin. To quote: "We ought to recognize that we are seriously to blame for not having educated our people politically." Autocracy has, however, successfully soaked, saturated, honeycombed, corroded, poisoned and embalmed the minds of docile masses—to make quick-war, and find ready excuses for its inauguration.

Even after minutely schooling her imperial parrots, Germany's foreign policy has been mishandled, mismanaged, missed, mixed, muddled, marred and

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massacred. The gropings and shortcomings of these "Dynastic Bullies" in the field of diplomacy suggest Milton, the blind poet, trying to operate a periscope.

But militarily, the "gory" Kaiser has had greater success—he is in the unique position of being able to shoot in any direction without the slightest fear of hitting a friend. Even with this advantage he must feel some disappointment at least that France didn't crack, that England and her dominions came to the front, that Russia did her best; all in the face of the mightiest military demonstration the world has ever seen.

How this "Hunnish" machine started out to Belgiumize the world! How they were heralded and hurraed! Hallowed and hallelujahed by their prophets! But how these disillusioned remnants of the "Kultur Cabaret" returned from the Marne, from Calais, from Verdun, with their world dream shattered, defeated, denationalized, decomposed, compounded, defaced, deformed, defunct, degraded, demoralized, demerited, depreciated, deplumed, dilapidated, disabled, disarranged, disavowed, disbelieved, disclaimed, disdained, disgraced, disfigured, disheveled, disintegrated, and disemboweled. In other words, it was a failure to carry out the schedule. The carefully worked plan for the overthrow of France cracked in the middle.

This was the beginning of the end for the Hohenzollern scheme planned by "civilization's traitor" and that chinless, spineless, super-Charlie Chaplin, the Crown Prince. Now that it has failed they shout that they made war in self-defense to soothe an unappeased people and primarily to protect their "divine right."

That nations' mutual distrusts and suspicions should melt away, that conflicting national interests of many sovereign states were laid voluntarily

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aside for co-operation against a world recognized enemy, means nothing to the imbecilic "head hunters of Prussia."

That their answer is only greater, more frightful and more gigantic military preparation as nation after nation aligns itself against them is not the resistance of moral conviction, but a further self-satisfied indorsement of Hohenzollernism.. Here's the single cause that the desire and wish of a few nations early in the war to check this kingly disease now becomes the passion and religion of the world.

That Germany by her idiotic course has already lost the confidence of the civilized world is attested by diplomatic severance or the active military intentions of twenty nations now arrayed against her with nearly the entire balance of the world passively hostile. Even China breaks a precedent of five thousand years.

She can no more by her unspeakable methods get back into the good graces of the world than B. Hollweg can justify Belgium's rape when he says: "We are now in a state of necessity, our troops have occupied Luxemburg and perhaps we are already on Belgian soil. Gentlemen, that is contrary to the dictates of international law."

This not only understates a case that is a clear transgression of international law by the entry of neutral territory, but also violates the definite neutrality guarantee previously given by these "Mad Men of Berlin." To every American and other free-man such an alleged justification is unthinkable. To let it go unchallenged would place Germany above the dictates of law.

Never in the annals of modern history has the world witnessed such excesses and unrestraint on the sea as now exhibited by this "Jesse James of

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Europe." It has made the world stand aghast and bewildered. The "germ purveyors" have sunk enemy merchant ships loaded with munitions and those with ballast only. They have sunk United States unarmed neutral ships with non-contraband cargoes. They have sunk vessels irrespective of cargo, nationality or character. They sank our ships in the face of solemn covenants to the contrary covered specifically by our treaty with Prussia as follows:

"If one of the contracting parties should be engaged in war with any other power, the free intercourse and commerce of the subjects as citizens of the party remaining neutral with the belligerent power shall not be interrupted. On the contrary, in that case, as in full peace, the vessels of the neutral party may navigate freely to and from the ports and on the coasts of the belligerent parties, free vessels making free goods, insomuch that all things shall be adjudged free which shall be on board any vessel belonging to the neutral party, although such things belong to the enemy of the other; and the same freedom shall be extended to persons who shall be on board a free vessel, although they should be enemies to the other party unless they be soldiers in actual service of the enemy."

They sank hospital ships. They sank the passenger liner "Lusitania" in cold blood as only one tutored in the "Red School" of Prussia could do. They pitilessly slaughtered innocent men, women and children who had not a chance for defense or escape, with the same rhythm and precision as exemplified by the "killing crews" of the Chicago Stock Yards. For this manly work, for this courageous, heroic deed, Wilhelm, feeling a high sense of obligation, decorated the "Captain Kidd of 1915" with the Iron Cross.

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They sank the "Lusitania" not only in contravention of international law as acknowledged by the entire world (except pirates) for more than two hundred years, but committed the crime in premeditated violation of every law of God and man; a crime that could only be planned by beings without a conscience.

A prominent preacher in Berlin then advocated a national Lusitania day. His plea was as follows: "Whoever cannot prevail upon himself to approve from the bottom of his heart the sinking of the Lusitania, and give himself up to honest delight at this victorious exploit of German defensive power—him we judge to be no true German." Here is the mightiest of all tributes to moral degeneracy and unbridled tyranny.

To completely catalog the crimes and blunders of these "Apostles of Sword Wielding" would make the encyclopedia look like a word of one syllable. But why enumerate? Suffice to say that for the same reason the Berlin preacher claims that he who fails to indorse the killing of non-combatants is no German, so we claim that he here who fails to do his share in ridding civilization of its cancer is no American.

The Teuton war-lords through duped organization have filled the Fatherland to overflowing with their viperous slanderings and their unholy teachings of "Strafing." Their colossal egoism has carried them to an altitude where they are drunk with the belief that they are super-men, responsible only to and sharing their fortunes "fifty-fifty" with the Almighty. Can you honestly believe that the godless theories propounded by these German plutocrats can ever be reconciled with the actual wishes of other great modern peoples of the world?

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“Kultur self-revealed” (compiled by Wm. Archer) helps to expose the blood spots and shame on the propaganda records of these “Hounds of Hades.” To quote authoritative abstracts:

“The efficient people must procure themselves elbow room by means of war, and the inefficient must be hemmed in and at last driven into ‘reserves’ where they have no room to grow and where, discouraged and rendered indifferent to the future by the spectacle of the superior energy of their conquerors, they may crawl slowly toward the peaceful death of weary and hopeless senility.

“He who does not believe in the divine mission of Germany had better hang himself, and rather today than tomorrow.”

The Emperor’s anti-human confederacy stands solidly back of this hate-breeding cult. Prussia’s heresy that she is above morality, that military necessity is a justification for any act, is a stupendous insult to the world. We stand challenged on our own ground. We must answer with all freemen that we do not care to become converts to such a salvation of triumphant ego and sin.

We must fight back and fight to win. Remember, “Americans—but,” that our fight, our bloodshed and our heartaches are made in the same spirit of sacrifice for you, the same as for all other Americans. We protect you now from the matured bestiality which you escaped when you came here. You have taken your oath and you are a part of us.

You can’t believe that a German victory based on and forever backed by sheer weight of gun metal can increase your happiness here. If the masters of the “mailed fist” ruled your home in reality or in thought when this war is over, they would not single out any “Americans—but” for the pleasant

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reward. You would be classified merely as pawns and tools for their further insidious and sinister intrigue. You, with others, would pay the penalty. The same contempt would greet you as embraced Benedict Arnold when he landed in London. The fate of a traitor would await you from both conqueror and vanquished.

This is no hysteria. Don't wait until we are overwhelmed. Don't believe the stupid doctrine that "win or lose" for our Allies in Europe will have no effect on us. Recall the shocks that the pacifists got in August, 1914. Even to the "helmet-crowned" masses of Germany, murder on its present scale was unbelievable. If the Allies lose, we lose. If William II wins, then the long buried code of "National Serfdom" will be resurrected and re-established. The end is yet far away, but there must only be one end for us.

Kultur carried by the sword cannot permanently and peacefully colonize, as Kulturized Germany amply proves, but it can play havoc for many years to come. It is an absolute failure as compared to England's colonial progress and mistakes (and she has made many mistakes).

The German belief that war upon England would see her colonies in rebellion against her is only on a par with her conviction that four hundred thousand German-Americans in the United States would revolt upon her declaration of war. To quote the monomaniac (by grace of God, King of Prussia, and by special grace of God, Emperor of Germany, but by grace of the Allies, not Czar of the Universe), in a private Potsdam speech of June, 1908:

"Even now I rule supreme in the United States, where almost one-half of the population is either of German birth or German descent, and where three million voters do my bidding at Presidential elec-

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tions. No American administration could remain long in power against the will of the German voters, who, through that admirable organization, the German-American League of the United States, control the destinies of the vast republic beyond the sea." This is only additional evidence of "Welt-politik" as enunciated by the sword and dispensed by the human "buzzard" of Wilhelmstrasse.

The sword as a modern colonizer for any nation is obsolete. We fought the War of Independence because we could not tolerate the arrogance and tyranny of that simpleton, George III. We fought along with Molly Pitcher of German blood—her real name being Marie Ludwig.

We fought the war of 1812 because we resented the seizure of our ships and the impressment of our seamen into foreign service. But nothing in the whole category of wrongs that provoked us to war then could be compared with the deliberate murder inaugurated by German submarines. Napoleon's "Continental System" and Britain's "Orders in Council" were exasperating, but never did they involve the slaughter of neutral innocents.

We fought the Civil War to prevent the rise of a new State predicated on human bondage. We then included more than 150,000 soldiers of German blood in the army of liberation. But the present day Germans, reversing the principle, have now begun their attempt to build up a vast empire of "Mittle Europa" by reducing to political subjugation every region that their armies can annihilate. They have literally enslaved scores of thousands of Belgians, Polish and French.

We fought the Spanish War because Spain's misrule in Cuba became unbearable. But nothing in the history of that once unhappy island can approach in atrocity the Teuton occupation of Bel-

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gium and France, nor has their allied Turkish attempt to exterminate the whole Armenian race had a parallel since the Tartars devastated Eastern Europe.

If we were right in '76, in '63 and '98; if we really did fight righteous and just wars then; if we could secure the full-hearted support of Americans of German blood then, we cannot be wrong now. We fight for the same principles and are entitled to whole-hearted support from such Americans now.

If Americans of English blood did not hesitate to fight England in '76 for a just principle; if American brothers did not hesitate to fight American brothers in '63 for a just principle; then why should Americans of German blood hesitate to fight Germany for a great, and just, and world-recognized principle in 1917?

Germany is no longer the land of poets and musicians, of Goethes and Schillers, as we were prone to believe, but a nation of "cannon makers." Re-read her political history, her important State documents. Do they ever avail themselves of the words "freedom" or "liberty"? No. But instead, you will see imperial records of such misguided statements by this self-proclaimed "God" to his own people who once warned the proposed reformers in true Prussian style:

"You have, my children, sworn allegiance to me. That means that you have given yourselves to me body and soul. You have only one enemy and that is my enemy. With the present socialistic agitation, I may order you, which God forbid, to shoot down your brothers and even your parents, and then you must obey without a murmur."

Isn't it perfectly apparent in our twentieth century that such royal effrontery is only possible

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where a people have been hypnotized, handcuffed, hobbled, handicapped, hampered, harassed, humiliated, horsewhipped, hari-kari'd, and bullyragged into a state of "political somnambulism" impossible in any modern nation designed without social astringency? If you can, imagine the fate of President Wilson using the same words.

Contrast these imperial frothings to the reading of our countless statesmanlike comments on the Declaration of Independence which sparkles with the words "freedom" and "liberty" unknown to any Hohenzollern.

Contrast Hindenburg's standing order "Give 'em hell with the biggest guns," to Lincoln's immortal words "with malice toward none; with charity for all," etc. Compare Falkenhayn's policy toward suffering powers: "To hell with the neutrals, let's win the war," with Lincoln's tolerant message to the people of even an unfriendly power:

"I know and deeply deplore the sufferings which the workingmen at Manchester and in all Europe are called upon to endure in this crisis. I cannot but regard your decisive utterances upon the question as an instance of sublime Christian heroism which has not been surpassed in any age or in any country. It is indeed an energetic and inspiring assurance of the inherent power of truth and of the ultimate and universal triumph of Justice, Humanity and Freedom."

Imagine the blood-soaked Kaiser using at any time or at any place the statement of President Wilson—"We fight without rancor and without selfish objects, seeking nothing for ourselves but what we shall wish to share with all free peoples."

Do you ever hear the military or political leaders of Germany admitting to their people any short-

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comings in their "forty years" preparatory plans such as Lloyd George has frequently and publicly announced in respect to his own and those of his predecessors?

No, because they admit no responsibility to their people. But we hear from this mobilized force of "steel and cartilage" that France is decadent when as a matter of unprejudiced fact France has proven herself to be preponderantly soul in make-up. She has shouldered the brunt of the fight without flinching in holding back the almost inundating waves of Prussianism.

No matter how great and how numerous Germany's military victories have been, the deathless dead of France will always speak louder to the world than the vocal Vesuvius of Kultur.

Modern Prussianism has no more of a chance to permanently thrive beyond the geographical boundaries of Germany than the possibility of replacing the "Sermon on the Mount" with by-laws of a patent medicine corporation, however modern they may be.

The "rubber-collar," "round-hair-cut," "hob-nail" diplomacy of the Zimmerman ilk and their Fife and Drum corps politicians can no more win the respect of nations than can the "iron fist" policy of the "Potsdam Nero" and his six hell-cat sons.

The "blood-drinking cast" of Tirpitz, Ludendorf, Falkenhayn and the rest of that political menagerie which bows to them can no more secure a lasting peace against a crystallized world opinion guided by the thoughts of freemen than could the South under slavery.

The "Kultured Killer of Cavelle" has tried all of his experiments on civilization. He has sniped, gassed, Zepp'd, bombed and sub'd, but civilization

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refuses to yield. It asks in return that Kaiserism, Kruppism, Militarism, Prussianism, Ruthlessness, Hohenzollernism, Despotism, Imperialism, Feudalism and Absolutism must inevitably go.

It is true that the Sewers of Journalism have sometimes been clogged with grossly exaggerated and useless allied rot, about naval victories which were in reality nothing more than "hail-sail-sunk-junk."

It is equally true that there have been altogether too many land suicides dictated by makeshift policy such as the Dardanelles, but on the other hand, we have also been drenched by geysers of "nebulous bunk," about German "guaranteed-money-back" efficiency and invincibility.

We believe her efficiency and her frugality are truly wonderful—we unhesitatingly commend her for it. She has shown us many things which we are more than eager to learn, and copy.

America makes no claim of holiness in this war because of her own initiative in inventing the steamboat, the submarine, the ironclad, the telephone, the electric light, and countless other things useful to civilization. The Chinaman doesn't get an option to legalize the misuse of gunpowder because he invented it.

We make no comparison with Germany's inventive genius because that's on a par with the vain boyhood boast of, "I bet my father can lick your father." So don't let the avalanche of writings about superiority of German inventions, of German resourcefulness, German dyes, etc., becloud the real issue for which we went to war, namely, the tangible, visible ritual of liberalism.

Without comparing the intellect of nations, isn't it manifest that plutocracy does not recognize the

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right of majority, which must be embedded in the fundamentals of liberty? Civilization and freedom, as we know, rest upon the "consent of the governed." To abandon this truth now would be to nullify the accomplishment of hundreds of years of struggle and force us back to the standards of feudal days.

Isn't it patent to you that Germany's fallibility in essential points of political and social construction is forcing the world to pay an unwarranted tax in blood? The world can get along without Germany, but Germany cannot get along without the world. The blood toll which she has collected from others will in turn later compel her to pay a tremendous premium in breaking down the world's accumulated unfriendliness for her inherited political intolerance and habitual arrogance.

As further evidence of bureaucracy's injustice to its own people, one need only single out the Lusitania—the most rabid of Kaiser lovers must acknowledge it. Here is a mere incident in the war program with no possible military advantage; yet to the world an event of great moment; the cause of a greater enlistment of nations to Germany's already plentiful roll of enemies.

For peaceful humanity, the Lusitania will ever remain the red landmark in the history of butcheries. To Kruppism belongs the glory of the most fiendish act ever committed by a so-called modern nation.

Such victories piled upon victories by such a government; such defeats piled upon defeats of its enemies will never make for a tranquil Germany in the face of a shuddering but hostile world. The sword of that government has placed an embargo upon the greatest greatness of that great people.

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A canvass of the world's opinion shows a universal agreement that "ruthless, truthless, useless Kaiserism" with all of its power, with all of its might, shall not override the balance of the world, however imperfect it may be. Germany has been disfranchised and to prevent her demise she must permanently give up the damnable, wicked system that has placed her so prominently in the pillories of international disgrace.

A man who has seen the feelings of the entire planet pass through the convulsions of bewilderment, sufferance, dislike, hatred and bitterness, but still holds aloof, and cannot in his soul fight this ravaging institution of cannibalistic ulcers, does not subscribe to the ideals of Americanism.

A man who by any mental contortions can sanction the savage creed that has piled the bleached bones and the rotted flesh of eight millions of humans upon the "Crimson Shrine of Kultur" sinks to the godless faiths of by-gone centuries.

The nation in which you happily live; the land to which you or your ancestors were proud to come; is entitled to your undiluted loyalty and support, whatever your blood or your race. You cannot escape your most sacred obligation. Your duty is plain, and single, not dual. You should not remain deaf to the world's rallying call of republicanism. In the language of our President: "The world must be made safe for Democracy," and incidentally safe for these United States. To indorse it, your answer must be "yes" with full liability and with no mental reservations. Your actions must be positive, not negative. There is no room for "but" or qualification.

He who accepts the hospitality of our Flag and still belongs to that class of "I am American—but" is in a state of ethical bankruptcy and should be

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across the sea wearing the iron halo of the Kaiser's vultures, instead of betraying the land that gave him a home.

This, above all, is the time to show your colors. We almost forgive the "moon-chasing" idealists on the grounds of "conscience," but the men that were willing in 1916 to fight Britain for "mail searching" then "flopped" pacifist in 1917 and are now willing to leave us practically defenseless against a "life-taker" implant their own seeds of suspicion. You've got to play to win and it will be better for you and the rest of the human race to win than to lose. The trend of modern times speaks forcibly for itself.

This is no time to preach hate, for a nation that must be prodded to fight by constant injections of hate is lost. When the U. S. A. substitutes hate for the love of justice, then it ceases to be "The Country" and becomes merely "a country," sinking to the level of Prussia. Yet we must know equally well that this is the wrong time to ostentatiously praise an enemy whose wrongs have been so overwhelming. We shall continue to fight under the inspiration of right and we have ample precedence that right will ultimately win.

As surely as the Magna Charta, in the thirteenth century, dimly registered restraint against kingly brigandage; as surely as the Declaration of Independence, in the eighteenth century, definitely recorded the rights of people to govern themselves; as surely as the French Revolution put the damper on rampant Bourbonism; just so surely is the Kaiser wrong today and in this twentieth century will the world Allies hang crepe on the "Triple K Doctrine" of Kaiser, Krupp and Kultur.

Kultur Sanctified

June, 1917

KULTUR SANCTIFIED



CERTAIN Prussian bureaucrat of note has this to say of German Kultur: "We are indeed intrusted here on earth with a doubly sacred mission, not only to protect Kultur but also to impart Kultur in its most august purity, nobility and glory to the whole of Humanity."

Now this may be the sincere view of Germans but other peoples refuse to resurrect the left-over ideas of the Eighteenth Century. They see Kultur revealed to the world as a religionism based upon the uplift of war, the degeneracy of peace and super-eminence of military idolatry envenomed with all the elements of a blazing hell.

Kultur is an artificial state of mind; it is unnatural in development; it is hothouse grown; it is oxygen nourished; it is highly mechanized; it is physically strong but spiritually weak.

Its godhead is Kaiserism; its high priests are Hohenzollernism, Militarism, Kruppism, Junkerism, Prussianism, Ruthlessness, Imperialism, Despotism, Feudalism and Absolutism.

It has built many channels through which to distribute its poisonous spawn, among which are Autocracy, Bureaucracy and Plutocracy. Autocracy issues its personal orders according to caprice—Plutocracy wields the sword and Bureaucracy prescribes the formula of intoxication for the "rabble." Then the triumvirate unfurls the banner of "Forward for God" and in unison shout for victory.

The objects of Kultur are definite and literal; Kultur aims at the domination of its people within and of nations without. Its ambitions have no limit. To satisfy its desire it hoodwinks its followers

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within while to its neighbors without it flaunts frightfulness and argues with cannon.

Kultur covers its devilish political intent by jockeying the ballot of its people and preventing honest political development within while with "saber rattling" diplomacy it attempts to bullyrag those without.

In these Twentieth Century days of individual freedom Kultur boastfully shouts of its authority and superiority—derides the imaginary incompetence of all others—permeates its own land with palatable falsehoods and challenges the fidelity of entire nations to freedom.

Kultur's declarations are so clear that it immediately divides the whole human race into a majority and a minority, making it obvious that there must come a decision without a compromise; it must either expand and conquer or shrivel and die.

Kultur gave a wonderful exhibition of its results from laborious calculations—of enemy guns—of strength of forts and of unequal facilities for mobilization. It planned a brief campaign which was to be so heinous—so smashing—so compelling that nothing was to be left before the tyrannical sweeps of the soulless Hun save only the glory of the two-headed eagle. Such methods had become an approved commercialized art, tediously studied and learned since the days of the Great Fritz. Predicated as it was on finesse, Germany was confident that Kultur would win.

But Kultur first miscalculated when it pushed aside the greatest of all factors—the human side. It erred in detail when its ostrich-like chancellor declared the Belgian treaty "a scrap of paper." It

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deceived its own people when it allowed its official paper to say:

“Germany will see to it that never again will Belgium serve as a base of attack for English troops.” But no one else was deceived, because no one except those of low mental displacement ever believed that England contemplated attacking Germany through Belgium; if so, with what? for did not the distinguished von Bernhardt voice the general staff’s opinion when he said (see “Germany and the Next War”): “The militia of the English colonies with self-government do not come into account for a European theatre of war. In Europe, we have only to reckon with the regular army of 130,000 men which is stationed in England itself.”

He who can thrive on such undiluted rot can no doubt believe that Kultur’s noble ally, the Unspeakable Turk, is murdering hundreds of thousands of Armenians to make secure the principle of “freedom of the seas.”

Kultur’s plans were crippled when Italy broke old associations with Bismarck’s pet alliance. It failed to perceive its effect upon other Latins as it failed to see Canada and Australasia as a source of supply for allied man power. It was unbelievable that neutrals might join the Allies, for were not the “weak spined” neutrals accurately catalogued and reported on by Kultur’s sleuths? Hadn’t organizations been cultivated in every near and far nation of the globe which, according to German intelligence, could hold the foreigner to a false neutrality?

Kultur blundered when it reckoned that revolutions in Ireland and India would wreck the British Empire. It could not believe that England and her dominions would raise vast armies, for they were democracies. It laughed when England first

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sent its "handful of men" to France, and called it a "contemptible little army" and the drafted citizens a "uniformed mob." Yet this untrained, despicable, miserable, uniformed gang at Calais, Ypres and Neuve Chapelle held back the trained, the proud, the undefeated Supermen of Kultur.

Now Kultur sings the same old refrain to its seventy millions of war worshipping peons about America. It belittles the registration, the Liberty Loans, the offensive power of the army, the ability and intelligence of the nation.

But America surely will do her duty. She took her step after months of deliberation and analysis and will yet be the powerful factor which will upset the Hohenzollern "apple cart." And above all, America gives the final moral stamp of approval to the Allies' cause of freedom.

Kultur must fail for all time in this war. Its military branch was successful in Eighteen Hundred and Seventy, but with proper antidote it will never repeat. It crushed France then in six months—physically, but not spiritually. Now the land of Kultur, infinitely superior in industrial power—a nation immensely increased in population—an army numerically greater and faultlessly equipped has failed at Verdun as it did at the Marne in Nineteen Fourteen.

Kultur fails to keep fresh enemies out of the field. It has overrun Belgium, France, Serbia, Montenegro, Roumania and Russia. Yet it has been unable to make a lasting peace with a single foe except only the "bullet riddled" corpses who fill the scarlet trenches that mark the boundary line of Hunnish sway of Kultur. Some States dead in body, through sheer exhaustion or treachery may be forced to peace, but the rankle of a Prussian peace cannot

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be stilled by Prussian force. The dead man is the only man who definitely accepts a Kulturized peace.

Kultur has been indicted by the Anglo-Saxons of England, Canada and Australasia; by the Latins of France, Italy and Roumania; by the Celts of Ireland, Scotland and Wales; by the Slavs of Russia, Serbia and Montenegro; by the Malays of Japan, Korea and Samoa; by the Mongolians of China, Thibet and Siberia; by the Chino-Indians of India, Siam and Burma.

Kultur has been condemned by both the Gentiles and Jews of Europe and America—by Mohammedans and Sun worshippers of Africa—by Buddhists and Brahmans of Asia, by Confuscianists and Shintoists of Malaysia—and more it has been repudiated by the millions of people of German blood who now happily live in America and pay allegiance to the Stars and Stripes!

A chronology of events disprove Kultur's alleged altruistic aims. It can't be that these sword-wielding troubadours are right and that France, Britain, Serbia, Montenegro, Russia, Belgium, Japan, Arabia, Italy, Portugal, San Marino, Monaco, Roumania, Greece, Bolivia, Panama, Cuba, Brazil, China, Siam, Liberia, Haiti, Honduras, Nicaragua, Guatemala, and the United States are everlastingly wrong. Are also the states of Chile, Uruguay and Argentina, who have declared for benevolent neutrality, wrong? No. Germany stands before the universe an exile from the family of nations.

Kultur came upon the world like an avalanche with all the advantages of secret and painstaking preparation. It is on trial before the world and it will lose. It will lose because the military braggarts place all of their trust in the immense striking power of their machine-like organization—because it is unimaginative—because it disregards

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human factors—because it makes might primary and subordinates the sense of right.

Kultur was built upon the supreme confidence of the few, backed by steel and brutality, while the Allies built upon human faith, tempered with disorganization, disasters and mistakes. But Democracy won! It won military victories at the Marne and at Verdun, but its greatest victory was that moral triumph America! More mistakes will happen and more defeats will come but final victory for Democracy is inevitable.

The military cannibals miscalculated. They proceeded on the assumption that a highly mechanized state assembled on usurped authority that denies allegiance to its people could bully Belgium out of existence, eat Christmas dinners in foreign capitols, scoff at honest, well-meaning neutrals, pulverize the resistance of democracy, officially intimidate their own unimpressionable masses, inoculate peaceful souls with hate, lash and brutalize everybody and still fake "free thinkers" into believing they are trying to humanize the Christendom.

But the ineradicable record of Hohenzollern burglaries is too clear an index to the workings of a rampant Kultur. It stands convicted before the entire planet. It is so filled with an over-weening sense of security that its vision can never soar above the shell-swept trenches until it is too late to redeem its people. Kultur is marked and it has got to pay. Never before in the historic annals of mortal man has such a phalanx of sovereign states filed such a ghastly bill of particulars against an international outlaw.

If Democracy represents truth, decency and justice—then it will forever be in conflict with Kultur. Give Democracy time to feel its irresistible sense of duty and it will do more than stop its enemy—it

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will crush it. The fight for the right of existence will be long—terribly long—but by the law of compensation, morality and fairness will win while selfishness and savagery will lose.

Kultur will yet do many things under the black flag of terrorism that will shock our finer chivalry. Remember its scope is a range of inhuman acts from oppressions to murders, from slavery by Belgian deportations to the red zenith of human slaughter—the Lusitania—but Democracy and America will surely and ultimately smash the gospel of military paganism as preached by these helmet bedecked potentates of Potsdam. The German masses themselves must some distant day see the light of that powerful Twentieth Century electromotive force—Democracy.

WHEN

the old wrecks and the crippled young of Germany see no end to the long meatless days to come—when the hordes of wornout fathers come back home from foreign lands and later must give up the loot—when the weary mothers realize that their boys have polluted the soil of once friendly lands—when the sonless and broken-hearted families reassemble, not in a moment of fury generated by strife, but to review calmly the war's terrible toll—when they find out that their lauded ally on the south is a political corpse—when they find that bullying espionage cannot promote friendship—when they find that the once revered general staff has sunk to the last imaginable stage of deceit—when they find that abdication of personal liberty to despotic cliques cannot absolve them from final accounting—when they find that irresponsible individualism is not the measure of national loyalty—when they find that their unrepresentative Reichstag is only a scoreboard for royal pillage—when they find that the ancient be-

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havior of Attila is not a modern pattern for conduct—when they find their government has mortgaged the future glory of the nation—when they find that the Hohenzollern dynasty is not divinely anointed—when they find that the war's sponsors are arch-infidels—when they find that their ruler has been a traitor to international obligations—when they find that their Fatherland is no longer respected for industry and thrift—when they find that their greatest sacrifice has been made to feed the kingly greed of national vandalism, and when they find that an embittered world has made Germany the by-word of disrepute for generations to come—

THEN

will Kultur receive its death blow, its cremation and its burial—and the United States of America must fight through to the end of the ceremony,

FOR

we believe in Democracy! We love America! We have a passion for Peace! And for the guaranty of Democracy, America and Peace, we must have Victory!

Kruppism De Luxe

August, 1917

KRUPPISM DE LUXE



RUPPISM is the modern expression of its brutal antecedence of might. It has been resorted to by races since the beginning of time—since the cave-man first wielded the club to cow his neighbor. But as imperious might has been consistently opposed by the increasing “might of reason” each epoch happily brings us nearer the goal of justice.

Of the great states today, Prussia is still the most ardent devotee of Kruppism. It clings to its last remnant with the fervor of a maniac. It has indoctrined its people with the technique of Kruppism until it has sapped the idealism from German life. It is the great physical horse-power of the Hohenzollerns and in this war makes its supreme effort to prolong its life.

A prominent German once attempted to portray the beneficent use of Prussian might by counseling “Let us bravely organize forced migrations of the inferior peoples. Posterity will be grateful to us. We must coerce them. This is one of the tasks of war; the means must be superiority of armed force.”

Prussia by armed force assumes the role of the “superior” by self appointment. Another eminent kid glove artist said, “Germany is precisely—who would venture to deny it?—the representative of the highest morality, of the purest humanity, of the most chastened Christianity.”

This very zeal that glory can only be found on the battlefield of force is the real reason for driving so many Germans from their Fatherland to new abodes beyond the sea. Here is a people who by ethnic instinct loved “home ties,” yet the rigors of the maintenance of militarism forced millions to break from the moorings of their homeland and seek relaxation in distant lands.

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Germany, with fewer people per square mile than England, and wealthier per capita than most European countries, has produced an exodus that remains unequalled in recent history. Germans left in continuous streams, bringing along their wives and children—not young men—not old men—not men in the prime of life, but young, middle and old. Almost invariably came females in equal number with males, showing no thought of returning. The very vastness of this emigration is eloquent proof of a heartless system and the lack of liberal vision.

Ransack the dismal chronicles of iron-woven Prussia and for every Cromwell in England you will find a stubborn Frederick in Prussia—for every Garibaldi in Italy you will find a tyrannical Bismarck in Prussia—for every Washington in America you will find a ravenous William in Prussia. Even the most statesmanlike of the Prussians yielded not an iota of his traditional prerogative.

Our merciful and beloved Lincoln said, "Popular opinions and sentiments are the only true sovereign of a free people." Compare this mental attitude to the merciless avowal of the great Prussian hero, Moltke, in declaring "The real ballot box is the soldier's cartridge box, the real representative of the nation is the army." Germanic history shows no Gustavus Adolphus—no Joan of Arc.

The whole Prussian plan is set up under the martial myth of coercism and victory followed by gainful plunderings. First Prussia beat up the second rate states with the "iron mitt," later the Hohenzollerns clashed with the fanatical Hapsburg, but altered not the method.

If consistency be a virtue, then the Prussian leaders have reached the superlative. Prussia picked

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quarrels with equal readiness and equal gains on all four sides—none has been immune.

It fought its neighbor on the north; and it fought its neighbor on the south. It fought its neighbor on the east; and it fought its neighbor on the west. All were fought in fifty years.

It stole Poland in the east and annexed Alsace in the west. It detached Bavaria in the south and grabbed Schleswig in the north. Each was the act of an imperial mountebank, each was the result of a Hohenzollern plot. Each deal disregarded the rights of peoples, each was executed with the same "lead pipe." Each transaction was screened by the same old cry of "self-defense"; each job brought home the "loot." Each territory suffered spiritual death, each got "Prussianization." They all got the "loaded fist" and none received autonomy.

When this job was done she sent her pernicious agents to other fields. She adroitly manipulated commercial undertakings in Asia and the Americas, purporting a legitimate aspect to cover the political meaning of her ulterior intent. The welfare of these people of whom the Germans were guests came second, the glory of the two-faced eagle first. The falsehearted "sop" about friendship was pure fraud—witness the classic perpetrated by Count Luxemburg.

The moth-eaten claim of the German government, that war in 1914 was made in defense of its people, is the blackest lie ever printed on the soiled yellow pages of her white book.

As long as the lies hold out and so long as the system can lie, so long will the liars continue to shackle the poor devils in the trench. For a long time to come the system of lies will work and the poor devils in the trench will fight.

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Before we efface these calculating assassins from the land and from the water we shall meet with many gloomy days. But when we face the blue days that will certainly come, don't cringe, but take for your bible that splendid courage shown by the Frenchmen when the Hun was plunging twenty miles a day toward Paris. Look back to the trying days of Valley Forge, when our own patriots' only weapon was faith in God, right and final Victory.

Remember that while U-boat piracy calls for precious tons of steel, and while many thousands of skilled operatives are drafted from a limited source, that millions of tons of shipping not yet built must yet go down to feed these jackals of the sea.

But mournful as the consolation may be, the course of events is slowly shaping itself, so that the land fatalities of the Allies, enormous as they may seem, will soon be carried jointly among four great powers while the Potsdam troop must dig deeper into its own "damnpot" for the fodder that some day must fade.

To hurry up this progressive drain Uncle Sam must "buck up." The scandalmongers and the forces of discord must be promptly imprisoned; the doubters of our cause must be quickly converted or join their brothers in detention camps. All classes of thought, from the I. W. W. pests to those exasperating wavers of the olive branch, must unite; for the alternative of victory is too terrible to contemplate.

The so-called "intellectual" who preaches that this war after all is merely a struggle between England and Germany, each with a set of vassals at variance over a policy of "island grabbing and coast clutching" does his country infinite wrong to the point of being a traitor.

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He who insists that the mere distinction between the quiet happiness of English dominions and the orderly efficiency of German colonies represents the total difference between the motive of the Kaiser and the cause of the Allies fails to visualize the big things—the big stakes for which the human race bleeds.

There have been religious wars—there have been commercial wars and there have been dynastic wars, but all these wars were comparatively localized, involving but a people and sometimes a race. But here is a war that has stirred the whole of mankind. It involves in its settlement all peoples and all races and affects the very root of future life and progress itself.

It is of no consequence whether through your arteries flows the blood of a Teuton or the blood of a Saxon—the blood of a Latin or the blood of a Slav—the blood of a Nipponese or the blood of a hybrid—your obligation still remains. Any man, whether of single or mixed blood, is untrue to himself and damns his posterity when he refuses to take part in this rebellion of civilization—a rebellion against that revolting barbarism—that turning back to other days now symbolized by militant Prussianism.

Only a crusade for peace and justice could carry such an appeal as to force a score of the mightiest and most enlightened nations to unchangeable resolution—a resolution, doleful as it is, to keep on throwing the lives of fresh millions into the world arena, until we are all emancipated.

To preserve the memorials which are the model of a stricken but liberty-loving world we must mobilize our every resource, human and material. We must utilize our every resource to fight through a length of time no man can measure—

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until Germany, Germans and Germanism see that the rights of man cannot be permanently infringed—until they realize that animalism cannot replace humanitarianism—until they definitely know that the setting aside of individual life itself is impossible—until we have wiped out forever the mad gangrene of Kruppism that has besmeared the shores of five once peaceful continents and festered the soul of the Prussian state.

Potsdam and Old Glory

October, 1917

POTSDAM AND OLD GLORY



HERE comes a time to certain generations of men to make a definite choice; a choice of very life itself against the intangible thing—the life of generations to come. Such a time has arrived for this mottled racial make-up of America and the choice has been made. We prefer to hand down to our children the heritage of Old Glory rather than the spread-eagleism of Potsdam. We have chosen war to humiliation and disgrace—we have chosen war with its horrors in preference to the commands of Wilhelmstrasse.

Some have said that this war was based on materialism, and on such a basis Old Glory is ill-fitted for a place on either side. While the war may have had its origin in the appetite for things called material, its developments certainly betray an overwhelming preponderance of conviction that victory by one side to bring artificial happiness for a certain one hundred and fifty million of people would bring irreparable disaster to the remaining billion and one-half. On the basis of fulfilling the desires of the greatest number of people involved in this war the philosophy of Potsdam must fall before the insistence of Democracy.

Working on the belief that the self seeking Wilhelmstrasse clique inspired this dreadful war without consulting its people, our President has clearly defined the American view when he says: "We fight for the liberation of all peoples, the German peoples included." We, as Americans, believe this to be unqualifiedly true.

If this be true then an impassable abyss forever separates the logic of the Democratic world from the whims of the ruling Teutons and their supporters. The world is out to defeat Prussia, the idea and Germany, the People, if necessary. Let us not, however, overstretch the theory of "the good Ger-

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man people" and "the bad German Kaiser." We certainly suspect a very considerable part of the "rabble" as well as all the ruling classes of Prussia stand shoulder to shoulder with their emperor, and the plain people of the German Empire, driven by the mania of enthusiasm for their Fatherland, will have to suffer in proportion to their devotion to the modernized jungle law of their Potsdam.

You may extol the many accomplishments of Germans as individuals—you may respect old Germany, the nation—but in this fight, it should matter not the degree of your affection and respect for the old Germany as a nation. We must fight the idea of its autocracy, an idea that represents a difference of opinion so far removed from the trend of the balance of mankind that to let it live means a constant menace to the happiness of the world.

We can see the fountain head of the Hohenzollerns loudly claiming divine partnership and brilliantly painting Germany the super nation; Germany far in advance in Science and Medicine—Germany's acknowledged leadership in solving many vexed economical and industrial problems—Germany, who, when the war broke out, had no paupers—Germany, who gave greater protection to her working men and working women than any other nation—Germany, who sent her educators around the world.

All this may be the single or collective expression of Germans, as individuals, but if it is only expressible under a system of Kaiserism, then it is a sad commentary on Germans as a race. Potsdam can rave and it can rant from its topmost pinnacle of blasphemy, claiming exclusive association with God—it can expound and it can paint, but the hostile nations and the quivering neutrals see only the overshadowing self expression of Potsdam itself in

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Zeppelins, liquid fire and chlorine gas. To them it is not understandable that German goodness must be eulogized by the compelling mandates of cannon.

The Berlin gangsters place a discount on the accomplishments of the German race because the free utterance of a people can be throttled at will by the wish of a crafty despot; a despot that is loathed throughout the world.

Because the scientists are made to design uncanny instruments of slaughter—because the land of no paupers can overnight be made a land of poverty—because a nation of industry converts itself into a nation of gun-makers—because a country of educators turns its efforts to hymns of hate for the making of wrongful mistrusts—because the talent of leaders is turned to malignant plottings of destruction.

Can this quick reverse be the self-imposed judgment of seventy millions of humans? If freedom resigned, could this Prussian hydrophobia startle mankind until more than twenty nations enroll themselves against it by taking up arms or by ostracizing its ministers?

Yet Potsdam claims for its mimics all of the benefits of Democracies. It claims for Germany the purest and most chastened of governments. And can anyone say that a nation is not governed by its people when it is endowed with a written constitution for each state and the whole nation—where a congress must be held under these constitutions at stated periods—where all males of twenty-five years of age and over have the right to vote at frequent elections—where suffrage is such that a vote can be denied no subject except by loss of citizenship through imprisonment?

Ordinarily, this would mean democracy as we know it—but let us analyze the constitutions them-

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selves as to source of authority—as to limitation and extension of power—as to the participation of the people themselves in the direction of power conferred by such instruments. Let us see how under such a constitution Bethmann Hollweg, once Imperial Chancellor, can say with impunity as he did to the Reichstag: "Gentlemen, I do not serve Parliament." Why, after the Reichstag's vote of censure, he did not resign as is customary in France, England and Italy, but said: "That even children knew the difference between France and Germany." Yet this man is called one of Germany's liberals. What a mocking reflection on the intellect of the German people themselves—the very people who the Kaiser says are the most capable in the world! Isn't this a great satire on the people's intelligence?

If these people are so free, why is it that Friedrich Naumann of the Reichstag in 1914, taunted to the point of humiliation, complains: "We on the left are altogether in favor of the parliamentary regime, by which we mean that the Reichstag cannot forever remain in a position of subordination. Why does the Reichstag sit at all? Why does it pass resolutions, if behind it is a waste paper basket into which those resolutions are thrown? The problem is to change the impotence of the Reichstag into some sort of power. The man who compared this house to a hall of echoes was not far wrong."

Why was it that Dr. Frank in the Reichstag just before the war said: "Many millions among us feel it a burning shame that while Germans achieve great things in trade and industry, in politics they are deprived of their rights."

To Mr. C. D. Hazen, Professor of European History, Columbian University, we are indebted for his enlightening comments on the government of Germany and Prussia. It will serve well to review

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some of the undemocratic features which he points out, condensed as follows:

“The Emperor declares war with the consent of the Bundesrat; the assent of the Reichstag is not required. If the Emperor feels that a prospective war is defensive, he need consult neither house. The chancellor is solely responsible to the Emperor—not the Reichstag. There are 61 members of the Bundesrat, of which 20 come from Prussia. Its delegates are not elected by the people, but are appointed by the princes of the 25 states. They vote by unit according to instructions from the royalty and can veto any and all legislation initiated by the Reichstag.

“The Reichstag cannot make or unmake ministries. It cannot make war. It inaccurately represents the people on account of its basis for election. Some members are elected by a few thousand voters; others by hundreds of thousands. A voter in some districts counts for only a thirteenth of the voter in certain other districts. A common Berlin deputy represents on the average 125,000 voters, while the Junker from the East represents 24,000 voters. The Reichstag can be dissolved by the Bundesrat.

“In Prussia the voters are divided according to wealth. There are three classes, each electing a third of the so-called representatives. The first, or wealthy third, is elected by a few men. The semi-wealthy by an electorate approximately twenty times as large and the third, or masses, by a number of voters a hundred and sometimes a thousand times as large. The suffrage is so manipulated as to defeat popular representation. In 1900 the socialists, who actually cast a majority of the votes at that election, got only seven seats of nearly 400. The system gives enormous political power to the

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rich. In 1908 the number of people voting in the three divisions were: first class, four per cent; second class, fourteen per cent; third class, eighty-two per cent. The first class chose the same numbers of electors as the third. In one district the vote of one man composed the first class all by himself."

Mr. Hazen continues: "This system would seem to be outrageous enough by reason of its monstrous plutocratic caste. But this is not all. This reactionary edifice is appropriately crowned by another device—oral voting. Neither in the primary nor the secondary voting is a secret ballot used. Voting is not even by a written or printed ballot, but by the spoken word. Thus everyone exercises his right publicly in the presence of his superior or his patron or employer or his equals or the official representative of the King. In such a country as Prussia where the police are notoriously ubiquitous, what a weapon for absolutism! The great landowners, the great manufacturers, the State, can easily bring all the pressure they desire to bear upon the voter, exercising his wretched rudiment of political power."

This is the cant the plutocrats sing in place of a real people's constitution. The very structure of Germany is the inevitable nemesis of its dumbly trusting people, who may now, later or never, long to be free.

But whatever may now or ultimately be the relation of the German people to their government, every right thinking American, irrespective of former ties, must after these past three years see that we entered the war with a clear conscience, that we entered not to please or displease either side in Europe. That we entered not to please or displease a majority or a minority at home. The much discussed point of the questionable "beginning" of

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the war was solved by the appalling logic of Potsdam itself.

The concrete horrors and wasteful realities of war with its gruesome results have taught our people the more to cherish peace—even those munition makers and others who “profiteered” counseled only preparedness—but NOT war until the right course was clear. But Potsdam finally drove it home here in America; it piled up case after case against itself that not only were the “profiteers” and the “pacifists” but even the formerly indifferent masses literally driven to the only solution—war.

Here is a great democratic peace-loving nation whose written histories, consciously or otherwise, have taught us not to love England, whose records show it was committed to peace and justice since its birth, yet who when the time came buried its prejudice for England and joined side by side to fight the Prussian—not for the rectification of boundary lines, not for “profiteering,” not for commerce, not for indemnities, but for uprightness and honor.

We must finish the fight with all we possess—not alone for uprightness and honor, but protection and security for ourselves and the unborn to follow.

This group of men, typified by Potsdam, can practice hypocrisy and follow the path of shame themselves, but no nation can follow the lead of such men indefinitely without coming to the fateful end.

The end must come and it will come when this “caste” is overcome; and to beat it brings no disparagement to the valor of the German people as they have given ample evidence of their readiness for untold sacrifices the same as have other peoples, but they have been duped.

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Remember, France found her freedom in defeat; England found freedom by the sword of Washington and his "despised colonials"; and a torpid Germany will yet see liberty through an array of gun-power never before massed since the world called itself civilized.

Such an ending may dawn only after many painful years, but already the smug pretense of the Kaiser is broken—his military fortunes will soon pass the crest—his ability to strike back will wane—he must soon see the receding tide—the wanton wastage of reserves—that his debauched alliance is unnatural—that imperial insanity cannot circumvent independence.

We no longer hear the insufferable boastings of invincibility—the cry of "on to Paris"—of "on to Verdun." He cannot but heed his justly deserved result of the most sneaking campaign of falsity that ever disgraced a nationality. He cannot but perceive that the prophetic failure of the submarine to get a quick decision will cost him the certainty of an American army in France within two years. That American conscription within six weeks after the war is the final sign of the times—that the deadly earnestness of appropriated billions of dollars unequalled in the history of parliamentary governments is the determination of the greatest republic—that equity cannot forever be trampled under foot—that so long as he fights so long will his country be denied intercourse with the world; and until he yields, just so long will the oncoming millions from around the earth never cease.

But whether routed in four years or forty, those recurring spectres of the Lusitania, of Belgium, Poland and France with their "scraps of paper" will be a part of the unsavory verdict which must be

POTSDAM AND OLD GLORY

written into all the future histories of mankind as the last legacy of the Hohenzollerns.

History down through the ages echoes and re-echoes the struggle of races for freedom and of men for liberty. For the thing called Liberty man has suffered as no animal could endure. We here in America made sacrifices of our highest and in Russia they have seen sacrifices of their lowliest. For Liberty we have seen great souls, like Lincoln, sacrificed to the bullet of a lowly assassin. For Liberty we have seen the simple souls of Russia suffer the bleak steppes of Siberia from the "all highest" Czar. The great and the small have given their very all for the enthronement of these elementary sanctities of individual liberty and of the right to live free.

It is today the same old fight except that the forces of Democracy increase as time goes on. America, the haven of Huguenots and Quakers, of Armenians and Jews, of Poles and Germans—America, the haven of oppressed and unhappy millions from around the globe, you of all the champions of right should now stand out in bold relief.

America, the place where men and women, when shorn of all but life itself, instinctively turn for comfort—for the new chance—the land of happiness—the land of promise—the place where men come when they divorce the old teachings of kings to accept the new beliefs of a free people—the very ideal of ideals. America, the land of a hundred ancestries—America, the magnet of the world—you should be the freest giver and the staunchest fighter, that Old Glory may bring to us all that Liberty, that Equality and that Fraternity for which men have struggled and died since man became man.

Statistics and "Gott Mit Uns"

December, 1917

STATISTICS AND "GOTT MIT UNS"



THE London Post says: "It is within the ability of America to vanquish the whole power of Germany sooner or later." Now that is perfectly true, but we shall be a terrible disappointment to our Allies and shall ourselves suffer a dreadful reaction unless we lift our duty from the conversational stage and substitute concerted action. Procrastination with its calamitous results can only be eliminated by a keener sense of responsibility of the individual citizen himself.

This idea of buying a Liberty Bond, giving to the Red Cross, hanging up a Food Conservation card, sending cigarettes to the soldiers and then with a feeling of relief talk about "business as usual" doesn't discharge our obligation. It won't win the war. The mind of the public must be renovated, taught and stimulated. That requires individual effort and individual effort means greater productivity. A man does not begin to comply with his duty until he is really inconvenienced—until he makes a sacrifice that really hurts.

It devolves upon America to become the main-spring in this war as well as the moral leader. Our inventory of American material resources, and facilities, staggers the world. Our gold, silver, copper, iron, coal and oil output comparatively reduces Germany to a pygmy. Our miles of railroad, trolley lines, telephone and telegraph lines, with passengers, tons of freight transported and millions of messages transmitted so far overshadow Germany's facilities that if placed under proper organization Germany would crumble in months instead of years. To secure that organization is largely up to the individual himself.

It is this glittering inventory sheet that we all too readily turn to when we want to win the war by

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comfortable fireside methods. We are apt to sink to mere vain boasting and believe that mere enthusiasm can supplant calm and necessary organization. If an exhibition of imposing statistics is the recipe of success we might as well tear a page from an encyclopedia and mail it to the Kaiser.

Now the cold facts are if the lords of the Hohenzollern oligarchy made peace today they would be the victors. Unless their conception of the use of arms is completely and absolutely wrecked they will have won the war irrespective of territorial alignment. With even a remote chance left for future success they will go on infecting new subjects on the outside while impregnating the younger generation at home with the same battle fever of their fathers.

They will see to it that this pestilence does not die out, for that would be autocracy's calamity. The "Weekly Paper for the Youth of Germany" is already striving to influence the next "crop." Not long ago it carried the following article—"War is the most august and sacred of human activities. For us too the great joyful hour of battle will one day strike."

An analysis of the siftings of Prussian preachments cannot fail but show that if Prussia is balked in this war but left substantially intact that she will not be modest about starting another at a time and place that meets her convenience. It is not impossible that her "whole-hog or none" politicians have profited much by their mistakes and that in the next war will so manipulate it that the Allies of today will never again present a firm front.

All this can only show to us that the job must be finished now. With Russia out it places a greater burden on America for immediate action. Russia is out for good—she will never fire another gun.

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It looks as though Germany, after annexing what she wants, will seek to break Russia up into small states incapable of any joint action. In future wars "Blind Man Bluff Bolshevism" with bombs and vodka will never be a match for Prussia or a military help to the present Allies. Her only contribution now can be newspaper headlines for dull days.

The complete Russian disintegration is the necessity for greater effort on our part. Nineteen Hundred Eighteen will be a blue year for the Western Allies. We must do twice the work contemplated in one-half the time. Every individual should counsel his friends to stop talking about an early peace, or a German revolution, or that "Germany has learned her lesson." That kind of talk unconsciously renders a negative service to the nation.

Our leaders know that there will be no early peace—that Austria cannot be detached until she herself or Germany herself is pummeled to a frazzle—that there will be no German revolution—that the so-called "good effect" of the Russian riot on Germany is only "piffle"—that "Germany has learned her lesson" is the craziest kind of a fable—that the monstrous sacrilege of "me and Gott" is still rigidly imbedded in the "die Deutsche militar," and that the "Deutsche militar" will reign supreme until entirely delatured. No nation ever overthrew a victorious monarch, besides Germany is a land of hero worshippers.

Germany will fight on until whipped—the talk about Austria refusing to send men to fight in France is buncombe; Austrians will go to France and they will fight. War correspondents' reports to the contrary express only hopes. Teutonic newspapers always freely feed their publics on hyperboles and we have given good subjects for their propaganda. We had organized draft resisters in

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our Western States, we had strikes in all large cities, we had food raids in New York, we had railroad transportation disorganized in nearly all states.

None of these was a barometer of the nation's desire for a discontinuance of the war or indicative of the desire for a patched up peace. But they got good circulation in Germany. Don't forget when you pick up the morning paper and see that Teutonic munition makers are on the strike that there are German editors headlining our own ship building strikes in Philadelphia and Seattle.

Remember that for every one fairy tale about twenty-five thousand Germans deserting their army, Berliners are reading two stories about Oklahoma draft riots. Note that when we hear of a "rumpus" in the Austrian Reichsrathe that the editorials of our yellow journals are being copiously quoted in Vienna. Whenever the Berlin Vorwärts reports an uprising in the Reichstag against the pan-Germanists that the Central papers from Hamburg to Constantinople are featuring the traitorous attitude of our congressional "Benedict Arnolds" whose names no true American paper cares to print.

So let us beware of being misled by this printers' and reporters' camouflage; it is entirely irrelevant to the great issues involved. Let us dismiss entirely from our minds the idea that some new and terrible invention will quickly vanquish the submarine and that some fantastic aerial torpedo will blow up Berlin. Germany must be beaten in the good old-fashioned way, and that means individual understanding, co-operation and centralization of executive work.

Germany had her opportunity to join in the political spirit of the times but willingly turned down the chance and stuck to "club-law" tactics. It is only medieval Germany who imputes any

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desire for conquest upon the Allies while it is nearly the whole of an enlightened race that accuses Germany of the intention of unjust annexations and domination, and produces the proof.

Who is it that even before the war of Nineteen Fourteen would have rejoiced at the liberation of Palestine? The world. Who would have, even before the war of Nineteen Fourteen, looked upon the liberation of Palestine with distress? Germany. Who is it now outside of the Turk who looks upon the freeing of Jerusalem as a disaster? Germany. Who is it now that hails with joy the deliverance of Jerusalem? The world . . . That's the real symbol of Justice and Right for which we fight.

Who is it that has always readily shipped cannon and munitions to any country that could purchase, regardless of the cause in which they were to be used? Who is it that specializes in cannon building and produces more munitions in peace than any nation in the world? Who is it that goaded neutral America, who had nothing to do with the conditions that made for war, and forced her to belligerency? Who deliberately insulted a nation that had committed no hostile act and had laboriously maintained neutrality?

Who is it that claims our country that tried in Nineteen Sixteen to bring about peace between the antagonists was too "money loving" to fight? Germany. Who is it that said only six months later, in Nineteen Seventeen, that our sole inspiration for war is love of money? Germany. This is the nation which we are now invited to meet at the Russian conference and make peace.

Let us not be fooled about this military party's desire to reform as will be the Russian political kindergarten at Brest Litovsk. It is trying to dispose of one nation at a time and if it whips either

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France or England this year what will happen to the other next?

We Western Allies must pool our fortunes—we must have inseparable unity—we must have the allied armies under a single military head who must have absolute authority over all forces to resist the unprecedented “drive” that the Kaiser must and will make. Such a command is vital on the West Front—for here the drive will be against the British or French and here the war must be won—the same front where all the big wars of late history have been won and lost. We have got to quit thinking in terms of abstraction and generalities and get busy.

We are fighting to save the United States of America and our institutions. Would any but a flabby intellect believe that a revengeful and enraged Germany, flushed with a European victory, would stop her policy of subjugation short of this side of the Atlantic? No “word force” could keep her “kultur” away from our shore. If she stopped it would only be to assimilate her gains and after a war breeding peace start afresh.

Many honest thinking Americans feel this only the belief of an alarmist. Remember we all thought such a world war impossible, but it happened. We knew it was within the power of Germany to prevent the war but she didn't. We couldn't believe the Germans would invade Belgium, but they did. We didn't believe she would sink a Lusitania, but she did. We didn't believe she would deport men and women, but she did. We didn't believe that Zeppelins would deliberately bombard London from the air, but they did. We didn't think they were Huns, but they are.

Those that are willing to know, now see the brazen manner in which the Junkers have lauded

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the coarse methods by which they have exploited their own people and propose to exploit others. The lying faces that have been blackened by soot of burning cities reduce to mockery the fine professions of their peace-time oratory.

Germany of Nineteen Eighteen is not the Germany of Nineteen Fourteen. She's worse. She's "red eyed," "blood shot" and hungry. She will undergo no transformation through half victory. We cannot as a single nation expect more mercy from such an aggregation than meted out to collective Europe. Our own domestic task becomes increasingly difficult as our final blow must be delivered a long way from home though from a selfish standpoint we should consider ourselves fortunate that we can fight the Boche in France instead of bringing desolation here to America.

We are fighting the War of Independence all over again, only transplanted to a foreign land. This is a renaissance of what we fought for at Lexington and Yorktown only on a grander scale. The victory must be straight, clean cut and positive. We must have, not a victory by negotiation, but a military victory that will stand out as a precedent for the future, and we must go on record now for all time with our friends in Europe that we mean to "go all the way."

The domineering Prussian will not be beaten by starvation, bankruptcy, or revolution but on the battlefields of France and Belgium. He cannot be decisively beaten alone by our European Allies, but he assuredly can with American help—not with half our power but with all our power, not in weeks, not in months, but in years.

The London Post is right, but we must put our statistics on the shelf and mobilize our brain for a big job, for we shall soon be the mainstay, the

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anchor around which the varying fortunes of a hopeful world must hold during Nineteen Eighteen, Nineteen Nineteen, Nineteen Twenty and beyond. The more earnest our preparation, the more prompt our action and the less our professional optimism—the quicker our realization of our requirements—the sooner will we put the unrepentant Kaiser under the hammer and send his cannon-loving Prussians to their military heaven.

Tribalism and Schrecklichkeit

February, 1918

TRIBALISM AND SCHRECKLICHKEIT

BE as terrible as Attila's Huns." Thus nobly spoke Wilhelm Hohenzollern eighteen years ago to his drugged perverts, the German army. In pursuance of that revered Prussian principle, "unfailing obedience," his army has not been found wanting. Neither has it failed to earn in the great war the ripened fruit of his terroristic methods—the sincere hostility of two hemispheres.

A codex of the war adoring tenets of "Schrecklichkeit" discloses no greater irony to an anti-Prussian world than the saying of one J. Rump (a German pastor): "From all sides testimonies are flowing in as to the noble manner in which our troops conduct the war." Herr Lehman (see "On the German God") tells us, "Germany is the center of God's plans for the world."

Here we have the Kaiser's conception of "nobleness"—his peoples' testimonial of its sanctity and we ourselves are notified of its lofty mission. "Schrecklichkeit" is merely the German's appeal for the overthrow of rationalism and the substitution of organized tribalism.

This godless king of Prussia has halted at no barrier to instill into his beloved bondmen the divinity of himself, the vindication of his dastardly means and the imagined predestined goal of his race.

He has animated professors and illiterates, barons and squatters—merchants and mongers—highbrows and lowbrows—somebodies and nobodies—classes and masses. To mold his national personality he has whipped them all into a deadly sameness that sticks like a thorn into the breasts of white men, yellow men and brown men. He has changed the very corpuscles of German character from red to yellow.

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Whether or not this philosophy of the Teuton be accountable for the actual start of the war, it certainly contributes to the base manner in which it is carried on and the projected attainment of its iniquitous intention.

The state of the German mind today is not the result of the call to arms in nineteen fourteen in the fake name of "defense," but the result of decades of mental preparedness. The docility, the never questioning obedience, the will to unify for any cause, good or bad, without a murmur, is the result of a deliberate educational plan. Since the heyday of Metternich, it has fostered a most damnable conception of national life. It is this blind, unthinking unification that would probably today elect Herr Hohenzollern president if there were a German Republic.

Germany is far behind the Anglo-Saxon in giving freedom to its people. As a matter of fact the Anglo-Saxon didn't wait for someone to give him freedom. He went out and got it himself. It was only early in eighteen hundred that Germany released some five million serfs who wanted emancipation. These five million men were then freed by legal method only later to be remade by the Kultur method into a "seventy million nation of political crudities and grave diggers."

Freedom in intellectual development for the masses in Germany has never been. Their elementary instruction is essentially one of undeviating direction. Discipline of the individual is paramount, yet the state can practice indiscipline with impunity. Every child is taught that his life is the property of the state. Any tendency toward self-reliance is discouraged, smothered and entombed.

It is this atavism—this keeping the school goers in the narrow shadows of the past—that has en-

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abled the leaders to turn out seventy million fighting male and female serfs while the Allies with humanized governments can for a long time pit against them only a small percentage of their men.

But educationally the "low percentage" statistics of Germany's illiterates is deceptive. The mere faculty of reading and writing is not the dimension of a nation's intelligence. The development of a human automaton, whose education is administered in the form of a capsule, cannot qualify a people to properly discharge civic and national duties. It does, however, qualify them for a condition of subservience to a ringleader that is the ideal of an autocrat. It allows the master to effect a provokable circumstance, as we have seen in this war, and then "pitchfork" his automatons into the ring.

Germany is wedded to the idea of "Superiority," the God-given right to dominate and to impart her "superiority" to others regardless of the means. K. A. Kuhn says: "Must Kultur rear its domes over mountains of corpses, oceans of tears and the death rattle of the conquered? Yes, it must! Either one denies altogether the beneficent effect of Kultur upon humanity and confesses oneself an Arcadian dreamer, or one allows to one's people the right of domination—in which case the might of the conqueror is the highest law of morality before which the conquered must bow." A people lured on by such Darwinian, pristine fantasy sooner or later will lose its balance and find itself at the watershed of ruin.

A nation that can sink to such unfathomable bombast is just the nation that would try to derail civilization for some such bureaucratic concoction. Tacitus tells us (96 A. D.), that the Germans then believed that the Deity accompanied their soldiers in war. Today Germany relies upon no outside

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historian to record the triumvirate of God, Kaiser and Kultur, but with unshrinking modesty admits the accompaniment of God in German affairs—a sort of close corporation—probably with Count Luxburg chairman of the records committee.

Here in America we have seen the elevating effects of German propaganda — how many of her commercial concerns were but clearing houses for spies. As a matter of cold fact, Germany has been secretly fighting us for a generation, by seeking to divide our national council.

We finally were up against the humiliating revelation of Bernstorff, Dumba, Papen, Boy-Ed and other of the highest, lowest and middle of accredited representatives to our government. They violated all diplomatic precedents and stooped to the most despicable spying. If we should criticise, it would be that our government had been far too lenient with such unprincipled “gum shoe” rascals. Diplomatic code protected them, but diplomatic code did not protect us.

Observation seems to indicate that the public will demand to see the professional spies treated as criminals and hanged—the general run of near-German sympathizers should be interned and after the war deported. The German newspapers should be closed out immediately—throw out all the German professors—eliminate the German language from the High School and College. Let us clean house and give ourselves the benefit of the doubt when making a decision.

Let's get off the “soft pedal” and take an inventory of our unassimilated Americanism. Whatever it shows should be rooted out, interned now and “kicked out” as soon as possible. To let it stay would simply be to absorb “traitorism” into our national life. A little drastic action will be a fine

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guide for any foreigner in the future. Let him learn to be one hundred per cent American or stay away.

Let us forget about the convenience and comfort of the "near patriots" who just keep one step back of the dead line. Let us not take them into our confidence, because they are not worthy of it and would abuse it. Most of them can be "spotted"—they are the type that would make a doormat out of these United States while blustering about their loyalty—yet if they openly could do it they would lead a parade of the Kaiser's hyenas up Fifth Avenue.

Remember, a man can't be a traitor in March and become a patriot in April. If Germany as a nation is outlawed, then German sympathizers in America should be outlawed politically and commercially.

Now that we are in the war we must prepare to hear from Germany's officially inspired papers a wave of slander that will outdo her best. The fact that the previous feats of her loathsome campaign have brought her in return a significant feeling of dogged bitterness teaches her nothing.

The campaign of portable hate must and will complete the cycle. First they despised the "degenerate French"—then cursed the "shilling changing" Briton—then it was "God punish Italy"—now their newspapers call us the "Ruthless Yankees." This is quite a tribute to the mental calisthenics of the German machine-made mind; also an excellent compliment to us to rise in estimation from contempt to hate.

It will do us no harm to overlook her hate, but her putrid spy policy cannot be overlooked because it flaunts the very rottenness that distinguishes her from others. Germany does not only hang purposefully to the discards of present day nations, but she has emulated—yes, deified the impieties of the

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ancients, while the head of the clan stands before his people glorified and unashamed.

We hear a great deal about the "good German people" but it continues to grow upon us that there is a goodly percentage of these "good German people" that "out-Kaiser" the Kaiser. Upon the outbreak of the war thirty-five hundred professors and lecturers of Germany signed the following manifesto: "Our belief is that the salvation of the whole Kultur of Europe depends upon the victory which German 'militarism' is about to achieve."

This optimistic chorus of incomparable egoists—this never-flagging tribalism—this flaming primitiveness—this sanctified immoralism with its resulting monotony of butchery has brought to a focus the repulsiveness of her institutions. From the priceless bits of "no man's land" to the valueless wastes of Australia—from the ice-cooled rivers of Mongolia to the mushy swamps of the Congo—comes a broadside of anti-Germanism that will girdle the Teutonic peoples for a generation.

We have our faults—we are not moralists—we have no concern as to the conduct of the Empire's internal affairs except as it bears on our unquestioned right to live undisturbed. If the German people want to be led by a mad dog, that is their business; but when they unchain the mad dog and its litter of "hell pups" then it becomes our business.

If the "Systems" people expect to re-establish political fellowship with other peoples, let them demilitarize the mad dog and its mad pups—any other way will doom them to war until Kingdom come.

If the German people will not reform their habits then the pro-Ally world will have a right to assume that their nation is committed irretrievably to its evil philosophy and that the success of "Schrecklich-

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keit" would be "carte blanche" to continue its vile sins of the past.

We believe that the ever accumulating evidence is already ample to show that an early reform will not come from within—the system's penetration seems complete from the steel heel to the spike of the helmet. We don't believe that the inbred caste of Wilhelm will ever see the light of anything but the flash of gunpowder. The reform must come from without—and through years of war—it must come through sea control and through the final million shells that the Allies will hurl at the Fatherland after the last Prussian gun has been forever stilled.

Every American wants peace, but he doesn't want it until we have made an omelet of the hellish breed that stands for "Verboten"—until it is laid bare, naked and nude before all mankind in homage to liberty.

Kaiserism Par Excellence

April, 1918

KAISERISM PAR EXCELLENCE



KAISERISM is the earthly apex in the development of a caste system whose objects are illegal and whose inspiration is solely material. It has uncanny faculties for measuring length, breadth and height, but lacks psychology and is therefore unable to measure mankind. It classifies all things human as impersonal. It sets into operation all of its machinery from duplicity to "spurlos versenkt." (Sink without trace). It hurdles and plunges and will stop only when beaten.

Kaiserism is wrong in the motive it seeks and is universally damned for the method it uses. To Kaiserism and the Hohenzollern goes the glory for the final kingly attempt to wreck the ideals that underlie democratic civilization in favor of the dictatorial standards of two hundred years ago. Although Kaiserism feels that it speaks but modestly of itself when it says, "The German soul is the world soul, God and Germany belong to one another," we know what it would do if it got the chance.

You of the Hohenzollern breed have brought immeasurable shame upon the once respected German people. We well know that it will not only take years of patience and courage, but lives without number and incalculable treasure to bring you to defeat and erase the awful memories of the grim, galling, gory acts of Prussia, Prussians and Prussianism.

Peace dedicated by your philosophy of brutal might is beyond the pale of endurance. You are as incapable of making a decent peace as you are competent of conducting this war with newly invented horrors. Estoppel now in any guise would mean victory for your demented ruffians and defeat for all that is held dear to Democracy. The world

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is yet unready to trust the German word as uttered by you—a word from you is a dubious and precarious thing—the honor is gone—the sacredness is gone—it savors of diplomacy long discarded.

You made your boast, you heralded your machine-like efficiency—you made your strike but you missed—you belittled everything except yourself and you miscalculated everybody, including yourself.

We are not misled—we know your machine is highly militarized and powerful, but we are working by “common consent” with our Allies—we do not propose to fight you moderately or inefficiently. We do propose by the cogent arguments of men, guns, money, ships and food to carry our message to Potsdam—charged not with exalted patriotism—not with political ignorance—not with mistaken conceptions—not with execrable cruelty—not with flagrant wickedness—not with shameful acts—not with bomb plotting—not with things cowardly and contemptible, but with a sense of plain duty and unwavering determination.

We hold no illusions about American soldiers getting to Berlin or a war of short duration. We know that your military machine yet manifests great staying power; it makes desperate assaults but they are the result of fear that defeat must ultimately come one year, five years, or ten years hence; you cannot stay forward; you must in time go backward; you cannot win . . . your Ides of March must come.

It is true that your Crown Prince said that he would make short work of France and of Russia and would then be ready for England and the United States of America. Then all your plans were in the “blue print” stage, all was confidence . . . all was aggression . . . no thought of defense.

KAISERISM PAR EXCELLENCE

On the theory of "safety first" you subjugated your own people politically, promised them a quick decision war—that they would be home before the year was over—but before the Fall of nineteen fourteen you raised the old "stock" cry of self-defense.

To the world you picture the boastful and "loud-mouthed" bully of the street who looks with contempt upon his "easy mark," picks the quarrel, makes his rush and misses his punch. With his bluff gone he is actually fighting in self-defense, bewails his "tough luck," looks for sympathy and yells that "the other fellow" started it.

Kaiserism, your plighted word has brought world distrust upon yourself. We will surely avoid your fake move for peace. We all feel it is incumbent upon every American and every Ally to not "do his bit" but to "do his damndest" in destroying such a double dealing government conducted by the most infamous personnel that ever cursed the destinies of the Christendom. Kaiserism, you shall not go unpunished; an outraged world will fight you to a definite end; the old stigma must be wiped out. You have got to go down in your own inferno.

You told your subdued masses that the world was jealous of you and aimed to destroy your business in foreign lands. Did you ever explain to them how you took advantage of foreign hospitality—in Brazil, for instance, where you had over three hundred thousand of your people—with many organizations, sustained by your money grants, and playing your dirty game? Did you do this to protect yourselves against the aggressions of Brazil? Did you fear they would attack you? Is this a part of your defense plan?

No, the world did not resent the financial and commercial structures reared by you in other lands, but it did and does resent their being used as a

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base for political operations. The "second story" system of your spies has aroused an ever increasing feeling against everything German—no longer will generosity be imposed upon and sit blindly by through your corruption and treachery.

You expected to crush France in a few weeks. You stated publicly to your subjects and soldiers from your palace balcony in August, 1914, "Before the leaves have fallen from the trees you will be back in your homes." Were you right?

You stated to Ambassador Gerard that "there is no international law." The whole world disagrees with you. Were you right?

Your trained chimpanzee, Zimmerman, said: "Give us only two months of this kind (submarine) of warfare and we shall end the war and make peace within three months." Were you right?

This same chimpanzee stated: "The United States does not dare to do anything against Germany because we have five hundred thousand German reservists in America who will rise in arms against your government if your government should dare to do anything against Germany." Were you right?

It is true that you took President Wilson's election to mean that you could again cut loose with your piratical "rough stuff." Were you right?

It is true that you expected England and Japan to stay out—your brother Henry said so. Were you right?

It is true that you were sure that Italy and Greece would help you, for was not your sister the Queen of Greece, was not Italy a member of the Triple Alliance? Were you right?

You planned that your territorial and money bribes to Mexico would dismember our country;

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you tried to array Japan against us. You did this when we were at peace with you; you thought we would sit idly by; you thought it would work. Were you right?

One of your vomiting mouthpieces last year stated: "That public sentiment of America was incapable of raising an army large enough to make any impression." Here you measured us by your estimation of physical strength—to you justice was secondary—we have already enlisted voluntarily more than a million men and will call many more. Were you right?

We forgive you for these mistakes of your judgment, for one steeped in the art of intrigue, of carnage and slaughter as you, cannot be right; but we do not forgive you for the deluge of blood which has swept all—for the long black lists that you daily send home to mothers—for your insane despoilation of France — for your unparalleled deeds of shame in Belgium—for your indecent attacks upon things heretofore considered inviolable.

We further condemn you, damn you and curse you, because you recognize not the law of the land, not the law of the sea, not the law of men, and because you obey only the passionless, pitiless, soulless impulses of aboriginal might.

You have searched the archives that antedate modern times to find a precedent for your brutish campaigns. You found it when you went back and back and back to the red records of the Hun, the Tartar and the Turk.

For more than three long, inhuman, never-to-be-forgotten years you fed the ocean sharks with baby flesh—you defiled the womanhood of five nations—you paved Europe with men's bones. You have undeniably expressed your devotion to the ideals of Attila, of Tamerlane and of Genghis Khan.

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You have for 300,000 hours, for 13,000 days, for 1,900 weeks, for 480 months, for 40 years, through light and dark, looked impatiently forward to "der Tag." The day that you felt that you were ready while the world was not—the day when your paid obstructionists had completed their fabric of propaganda—the day when your murder tools were sharp to the razor edge, when by one titanic, irresistible drive you could put the stamp of Kaiser, Kaiserists and Kaiserism indelibly upon the world.

You mustered into your organizations Kings, Vassals, Dupes, Clowns, Parasites, Bootlickers, Liars, Spies, Crooks, Gunmen, Thugs, Peons, Serfs, and Slaves. Every known trick, every subterfuge, every misrepresentation, every plot, every machination and every blackmail were resorted to as readily as your factories turned out your hellish cannon.

You sang of international amity while you planned universal dominion—you talked of lofty intentions while you made new maps—you chanted of brotherly love by day while you held your graveyard rehearsals by night. You nursed excessive nationalism but denied the rights of others to salute their flag. You stated that "in the midst of perfect peace the enemy surprises us." You were indeed so taken by surprise that before you could realize how the enemy had taken advantage of you, you had wrecked Belgium and were leaning against the gates of Paris. We have seen in your words and acts the most ferocious satire yet evolved by man.

You have made war for dynasty's sake and for war's sake—you have violated treaties, you have broken agreements and you have disregarded most sacred rights. You forced Belgian civilians to screen your armies—you sacked Brussels—you burned

KAISERISM PAR EXCELLENCE

Louvain—you requisitioned from the helpless, materials for which you agreed to pay in gold, then you forcibly collected a tax and paid them in their own gold, then further levied a national indemnity to get back the gold, and when this gold was gone you deported the ruined peoples to your war loving country to make shells to kill off their own patriots!

You used poison gas first at Ypres, you dropped bombs on London—you shelled defenseless coast towns—you sank merchant ships—you sank hospital ships—you sank passenger ships—you sank life boats. You brained harmless public officials—you bayoneted peaceful families—you shot more than two hundred old men and women in a single day.

You have devastated farms—you have made deserts of happy places—you have committed arson—you have killed nurses—you have robbed wounded of their food—you have murdered school children—you have treated prisoners like swine—you have driven mothers and babies from shelter—you have conspired to wreck neutral factories — you have fomented strikes—you schemed to divide our country. You have ordered your death dealing hordes to wilfully stamp out peaceful neighbors—the stench of your spies is upon every land—you, after meditation, have driven the Caucasian race into the wildest orgy of blood and the maddest “life taking” crusade known since the world began.

These are only parts of our sickening list. One need only to look at your great slave markets in Belgium, France and Poland to know that you are calloused to the manliness and civilization of your western enemies. You have linked the evils of the thirteenth century with the science of the twentieth. Therefore any peace offered by you is an insult to humanity.

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You who have maimed and murdered—you who have stolen and robbed—you who have faked and lied—you who have sunk to the foulest depths of hell, now stand over the fresh graves of ten million men and stretch out your hand covered with undried blood and say "Kamerad, I am ready, peace."

You want peace in the face of the accusing stare of double rows of skeletons that you have stretched across a continent and back again—no, not yet—for to that mighty symphony of these ten million dead are inseparably joined the billion living who are calling for Justice first, and then for Peace.

Recklessly and consciencelessly you plod on in the delusion that your mad course will win. You, faithless to the most sacred of covenants—blind to even ordinary standards of honor — deaf to the shrieks of drowning babies—numb to the pleadings of deported thousands—dead to the commonest of instincts called human—you who have professed that unnumbered murders and nameless miseries are a reasonable price for your satanic Kultur—you who have ghoulishly piloted the anti-human machine that wilfully filled multiplied thousands of shell holes and hell holes of Europe with human scrap repudiate the hope of mankind—you who have dared to bring back into life the things that man had hoped and prayed were dead, now want peace with honor.

Again you are amuck. You will get peace when you and the incurable derelicts that personify your filthy, black-hearted system of blood-dripping Kultur are forever dead—when Democracy has sterilized the breeding ground of your Hunnish, sabre-scarred, ring-nosed, gang-driven, Christless hordes of pro-Kaiserism.



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