

**BEWARE OF
THE ENGLISH!**

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH!



RULE BRITANNIA, BRITANNIA RULE THE WAVES!
Kladderadatsch.

Beware of the English!

German Propaganda Exposes
England

compiled by
W. G. KNOP

with a foreword by
STEPHEN KING-HALL



HAMISH HAMILTON
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FOREWORD

This book is evidence for the prosecution in the case of The Decencies *versus* Dr. Goebbels, German Minister of Propaganda. The reader forms part of the Jury. I hope it will be a large jury.

As an Englishman it is not easy for me to take an entirely objective view of my own country, but though I hope that I am not guilty of the stupidity of supposing that my country is always right, or that there is not great room for improvement in our social system and our behaviour as the trustees of Empire, I assert that it is difficult to imagine a more mischievous or slanderous account of the English and their ways than that presented to the German nation by the Goebbels-controlled Press of Germany. This book shows you England and the English as we are described to the Germans, and, what makes the affair so wickedly dangerous, is that the average German—as decent a person as any other human being—has little or no opportunity of reading any other account of England and her people. Persuaded that the vile and wicked English have as one of their main purposes in life the destruction of the German nation, the German who wants peace will see in Great Britain the principal obstacle to his laudable ambition.

What is to be done?

I am convinced—as I have written elsewhere—that some of the vast resources which are at the disposal of the British Government should be employed in a great intellectual counter-attack designed to revive the critical faculty in German minds by providing them with an alternative to the type of stuff with which—as this book reveals—they are being doped day by day, month by month, year by year.

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It might be difficult, but it can be done, and success would strike at the very roots of a régime whose whole philosophy is based on a worship of force and the negation of the dignity of the individual, a régime which in order to survive must expand and can only expand at the expense of the principles of the democratic way of life.

This book is both a footnote to history and the writing on the wall of our own times. Let every Englishman read it carefully and draw his own conclusions.

STEPHEN KING-HALL.

PREFACE

“Mass propaganda or the mass production of opinion can do more to separate one nation from another than any other factor. It can rouse prejudice and passion, and, if pursued over a sufficiently long period of time, it can close the minds of its victims to all other points of view.”—MR. EDEN.

THIS book is a demonstration of the practical application by Dr. Goebbels of his dictum “Propaganda must not be in the least respectable; nor must it be mild or humble; it must be successful.” Since Dr. Goebbels is not a private individual, but a responsible Minister of the German Reich, and since he controls the entire German Press, the German wireless services, the German film industry and every other means of influencing and moulding public opinion in Germany, his own views on propaganda and the way in which he puts them into practice have acquired an importance which has come to be recognized as one of the most powerful influences in international relations.

The skilful and unscrupulous use of the propaganda weapon has been one of the deciding factors in Herr Hitler’s domestic struggle for power during the years 1923 to 1933. No one has admitted that more clearly and frequently than the Führer himself. Having learnt the value of this weapon and made themselves masters in its use, the leaders of the Nazi Party have to an increasing extent relied on propaganda, both at home and abroad, to help them attain their foreign political objectives.

Their propaganda has been successful because it has been consistently used to pave the way for political and military action, which came as the fulfilment of a state of psychological anticipation aroused by the propaganda campaign which preceded it. Each propaganda cam-

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paign, whether directed against Austria, Czechoslovakia, Spain or Lithuania, has been followed by events which could not fail to keep the German public receptive and submissive to the next onslaught of its controlled Press and wireless.

Therein lies the strength of German propaganda, but also its weakness. What will happen if some day events take a course different from the one which public opinion has been led to regard as certain and inevitable? If, for instance, the German-Polish conflict does not end in a Polish Munich, or if the picture now presented to the German people of the British and the British Empire proves to be a fatal error of judgment? Perhaps we may not have to wait long for an answer.

The subject chosen for the purpose of demonstrating the practical working of Dr. Goebbels's propaganda machine is Britain and the British, the word "English" in the title being used only in deference to the time-honoured German custom of absolving the Scots and the Welsh from all blame for the wickedness of the British. In selecting this particular medium for demonstration, I was prompted by the desire to find a subject that would speak for itself and require as little comment as possible, one that would allow the reader, from his own intimate knowledge of the subject matter, to form an opinion on the character of German official propaganda. At the same time the additional purpose has been served of producing a survey of Anglo-German relations—as represented to the German public—during the most crucial months of our recent history. The period under review covers the nine months between the Munich Agreement and the beginning of July 1939—nine months in which Anglo-German relations have undergone a profound and all-important change.

There is no need to describe the radical change of British feeling towards Germany in this period. It has been entirely spontaneous, resulting directly from Herr

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Hitler's tearing up of the Munich Agreement and his annexation of Czechoslovakia. It was certainly not the result of official pressure; rather was it the pressure of public opinion which more than anything else made the British Government change its German policy.

In Germany the process has been exactly the reverse. For a very short time after Munich the attitude of the German Press—in other words the official German attitude—towards this country was one of reserved friendliness, whose coolness was in contrast to the warmth of popular sentiment which had undoubtedly been deeply impressed by Mr. Chamberlain's personal efforts to bring about a peaceful solution of the Sudeten German question. The general feeling of friendliness towards this country and also France, and of relief that war had been avoided, actually produced a strong nation-wide demand for a relaxation of the enormous political, economic and social strain imposed on the German people in preparation for war. There was a definite feeling that Germany, having no further territorial demands to make, could afford to slow down her military preparations and that the time had come to think not only of guns but also of butter.

This reaction of popular opinion was evidently regarded with serious misgivings in German Government circles. As early as the first days of October 1938, the entire German Press, backed by frequent speeches of Herr Hitler sounded a warning note: "Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Halifax may be all right, but England is a democracy, and that means that to-morrow the arch-enemies of Germany—Churchill, Eden, Duff Cooper—may be in power. We cannot afford to relax our vigilance, we must continue to rearm as fast as we can."

There is every evidence that this line of propaganda did not have the desired effect of bringing the German people to the new state of emotional hostility required to carry out the occupation of Czechoslovakia proper. And so, as

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so often in recent German history, anti-Semitism was called in to help. From the end of October onwards the entire German propaganda apparatus launched an anti-Jewish campaign which surpassed anything that had been experienced before by the German Jewish community and culminated in the officially organized pogroms of November 10, followed by the final outlawing of the German Jews. Significantly enough, foreign observers agree unanimously that nowhere was greater indignation created by these measures than in Germany itself.

Dr. Goebbels, however, had secured the argument he wanted. The horror which greeted the German pogroms throughout this country gave him an opportunity to declare a violent anti-British Press war, relying chiefly on the "You're another" method and the demonstration of British hypocrisy and perfidy: "How dare the English play the governess—with their record of barbarous oppression. . . ."

This anti-British campaign abated slightly towards the end of the year and during the first two and a half months of 1939, but it never ceased in its efforts to prepare the ground in advance for the radical deterioration of Anglo-German relations which the German authorities had reason to expect from the execution of their Czechoslovak plans.

The day that German troops marched into Prague saw the beginning of an anti-British Press campaign which in violence, hostility, misrepresentation and blind hatred surpasses anything of the kind previously experienced in the Press of any country—not even excluding the Press campaigns of the Great War. Even in the days of the worst *Gott strafe England* campaigns a considerable number of German newspapers maintained a certain standard of detachment and independence of judgment.

To-day every one of the 2,500 German newspapers, supported by the wireless and the film, writes under orders from the Berlin Ministry of Propaganda. The only free-

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dom left to editors is in the make-up of their paper (except for front-page headlines), the selection of non-political news and the choice of style.

As regards this last it is sometimes difficult to convey in translation an accurate idea of the abysmal literary level to which the hired journalists of the Third Reich have reduced the German Press, once famous for its high literary and intellectual standard. An absolutely faithful stylistic translation would in many cases have made the book unreadable.

Unhappily it seems that concentrated anti-British attacks are slowly but surely producing the desired effect. The fable that Britain is encircling Germany in preparation for a military attack on her has proved particularly successful. On the other hand, the methods hitherto employed by the British authorities in combating the German propaganda offensive have been far too timid to counteract its influence effectively. A considerable step forward, however, has been taken in the formation of Lord Perth's Foreign Publicity Department, representing as it does official recognition of the serious view taken in Whitehall of the menace of German anti-British propaganda.

In view of the controlled character of the German Press, the method of selection used for the compilation of the various articles and illustrations in this book may not seem to be particularly important. A careful attempt has nevertheless been made to render the selection as representative as possible, both as regards the type of article and the newspaper from which it has been taken. Each article must be regarded as representing a vast number of similar ones published in other papers.

The selection of the newspapers has been made with a view chiefly to their national and regional importance. The *Völkischer Beobachter*, the central organ of the Nazi Party, with the largest circulation of any German daily (over 600,000), naturally has a special claim to promi-

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ence. So too, have *Das Schwarze Korps* (500,000), the powerful weekly of the Secret Police and the Special Guards, the *Berliner Lokal Anzeiger* (200,000), the former central organ of the Conservative Party, *Der Angriff* (115,000), founded by Dr. Goebbels and still closely connected with him, the *National Zeitung*, Essen (155,000), in which General Goering takes a close personal interest, the *Berliner Illustrierte Nachtausgabe* (280,000) and the *B.Z. am Mittag* (220,000), representing the popular press of the capital, and finally the leading provincial papers, such as the *Westdeutscher Beobachter*, Cologne (235,000), the *Schlesische Tageszeitung*, Breslau (330,000), the *Frankfurter Zeitung* (70,000), and the *N.S. Kurier*, Stuttgart (50,000).

The book, therefore, should give a fair cross-section of the impression of British life and policy, as conveyed to the German reader by his controlled Press during the past nine months.

W. G. J. KNOP

July 15, 1939

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH!

A WARNING

I AM very happy, now that these millions of Sudeten Germans are free, that they belong to us and that peace has been saved. But let there be no mistake about this. The very achievement of these last eight months must strengthen us in our decision to be cautious and not to relax in anything necessary for the protection of the Reich.

We are not dealing alone with statesmen who also want peace. We must be aware that at any moment a Chamberlain could be succeeded by an Eden, a Duff Cooper, or a Churchill.

If these men were to obtain power we should know clearly and beyond doubt that their aim would be to unleash immediately a world war against Germany. They do not even hide their true ambitions. They speak about them quite openly.

I have therefore resolved myself to continue, as I announced in my speech at Nuremberg, to work on our Western defences and to continue this work with increased energy.

We want peace. But we also want one other thing, and this we want from England. England must free herself from certain arrogances left over from the Versailles epoch. This tutelage of foreign governesses is something that Germany cannot and will not stand.

The inquiries of certain British statesmen and Members of Parliament into the fate of Germans or Reich subjects within our territory are out of place.

We on our part do not look into certain things in England. At any rate, we might find, if we wished, cause enough for interest in certain events which at this moment are happening elsewhere. In Palestine, for instance.

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But we leave that to those who think themselves chosen by the Lord God Almighty to solve these problems. We can be satisfied simply to observe how marvellously quickly they succeed in solving them.

We should like to give them this well-meant advice: Devote yourselves to the solution of your own problems and leave us alone. That also is part of the policy of appeasement and the safeguarding of world peace—that all responsible statesmen should mind their own business and not meddle all the time with problems of other countries.

HERR HITLER at Saarbrücken,
9 October 1938.



THESE ARE THE PEOPLE WHO WANT TO UPSET PEACE
B.Z. am Mittag.

“IF WE HAD BEEN STRONGER”

ONE of the main arguments advanced by the British Opposition in its criticism of Chamberlain's policy was: “All this would not have happened, Germany would not have gained her point so decisively, *if we had been stronger.*” This accusation against Chamberlain, which he triumphantly survived, simultaneously implied a reproach against Britain's rearmament policy. Conversely it was a recognition of the fact that the German Government won such a signal and uncompromising victory only because behind it stood the people's army, a weapon ready to strike and in fear of none.

In France, the same admission is made in the semi-official journal, *Le Temps*: “A peaceful solution to the most vexatious European problems cannot be found so long as demands have to be conceded solely because they are backed by effective might and because the military preparations of other parties to the agreement are inadequate.”

This is the point which has caused a division of opinion in England. True, Mr. Eden has denied that such a thing as war-mongering exists in England. But even his pathological vanity will not attempt to deny that he, Churchill and Duff Cooper have unceasingly worked for a preventive war, especially during the last few weeks of the crisis. Duff Cooper, indeed, went so far as to boast in the House of Commons that only his mobilization of the British Fleet forced the Führer to the Agreement of Munich. This bit of arrogance only goes to show how little he and others understand the fundamental principles of the Führer's policy.

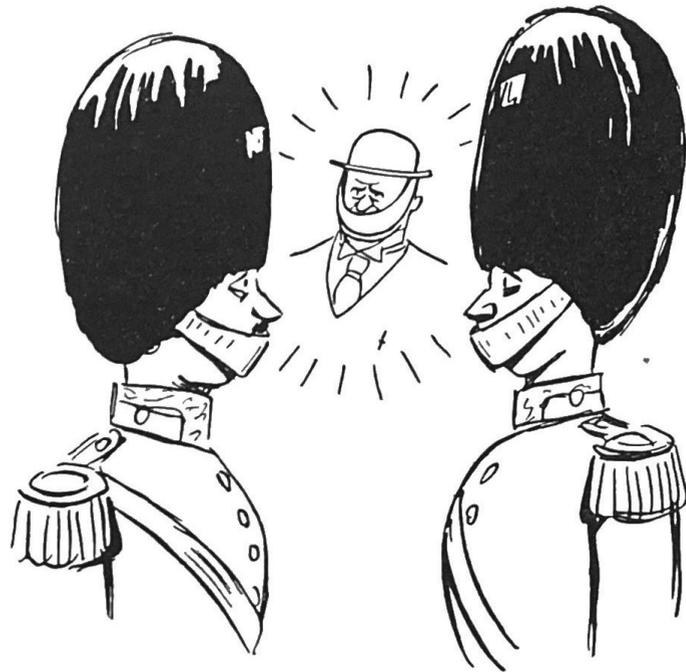
The war-mongers' party in England has been unable to prevail against Chamberlain's superior and enlightened

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attitude. It failed because the horrors of another war seemed to be pretty unpopular among the English people. For some time to come, at any rate, continued attempts to drive England into a war are not likely to be successful.

The democracies have learnt many lessons in the past weeks and months. Many more lessons will have to be learnt by them if they wish to convince us that they are prepared to take part in European co-operation in a really new spirit. Nor can they overlook the fact that a nation of 80 million needs bigger armaments than a nation of 40 million. Germany's rearmament is defensive. Its aim is to protect the Reich. But in England and France there are still many voices commanding a serious hearing which preach a straightforward aggressive armament policy. That is the little difference between the state of affairs here and in England—but what a difference! We have thus every reason to go on asking England the question: "Why this aggressive armament if you never again intend to go to war?"

Westdeutscher Beobachter,
23 October 1938.



A MUZZLE:

'You know, I've nothing against tradition or against the way we are made to wear the chin straps of our bearskins, but I think it would be better if our politicians were also made to wear their hats in the same way!'

Das Schwarze Korps

DISARM THE WAR-MONGERS!

It is all very well to speak of international peace, of disarmament, but I am not at all sorry there is no disarmament of weapons, so long as there is no moral disarmament.

The strange custom has developed in the world of

dividing the nations into so-called authoritarian, i.e., disciplined states, and democratic states. *In the authoritarian states it is taken for granted that there is no abuse and slandering of other nations: that there is no war agitation.* But the democratic states are "democracies." In other words all these things may happen there.

In the authoritarian states incitement to war is, of course, unknown and out of place, for the government sees to it that no war propaganda takes place. But in the democratic countries the government has only one duty: to uphold democracy, which means freedom, if necessary, even to incite to war.

I have recently mentioned three war-mongers, Mr. Churchill, Mr. Duff Cooper, and Mr. Eden. They have felt themselves attacked. Yet Mr. Churchill has openly stated that the present regime in Germany must be set aside with the help of those internal German forces which would gladly put themselves at his disposal for that purpose.

If Mr. Churchill trafficked less with traitors paid with foreign money and more with Germans he would perhaps realize the madness and stupidity of his utterances. For I can assure this gentleman, who seems to be moonstruck, that there are no forces in Germany which turn against the regime. There is only one force: the National-Socialist Movement, its Leader and his followers in arms.

But there is one thing I will not dispute with these gentlemen. We have naturally no right to demand that other nations alter their Constitutions. I have only the duty, as Leader of the Germans, to take account of these Constitutions and the possibilities to which they give rise. A few days ago the deputy Leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons declared: "I desire that Germany and Italy shall be destroyed."¹ Naturally I cannot prevent the democratic game from bringing this man into

¹ What Mr. Greenwood said was: "I should like to see the destruction of dictatorships in Europe." (Ed.)

the Government in perhaps two years' time, but I can give this assurance: I will prevent him from destroying Germany.

If the rest of the world speaks of disarmament, we are gladly ready, but under one condition, that first there is a disarmament of the war agitation. So long as they speak of disarmament and let the war agitators continue, we must assume that they want to steal our weapons in order to prepare for us the fate of 1918. I can tell Mr. Churchill: "That happened once, but never again."

HERR HITLER at Weimar,
7 November 1938.

ANOTHER WARNING TO ENGLAND

WHEN people complain that we put so little trust in their assurances of peace, then I must take up an argument from my last speech. It is not as if we wish to presume to meddle in other people's Constitutions. Above all I do not wish National-Socialist principles to be adopted by others. Let them stick to their democracy, and we will stick to our National-Socialism!

But I am bound as a German statesman, in the interest of my people, to study the methods of the other world, and to take into consideration possible dangers. And in this connection I will not be dictated to by any British Member of Parliament.

When people say: "We only meant that dictatorships and not the German or the Italian people should be destroyed," I can only answer that it was only possible to say such a thing before November 1918, but never after November 1918! In those days the same people used to tell us that it was only a question of destroying "Prussian Militarism," only destroying the dynasty, only the House of Hohenzollern. The German people, it was said, would then be allowed their freedom within the framework of international democracy. And we experienced this "freedom"! The German people has learnt its lesson from that experience.

This much I can assure all those who think they can set on foot a war-mongering campaign against the German people—for the next thousand years Germany will never again be deceived by mere phrases! As its responsible leader, I will warn the nation of its dangers, and I regard it as a danger that this war-mongering should continue uninterrupted in other countries.

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Not long ago the question of civil aircraft was being debated in the House of Commons. One particular new aeroplane was declared to be especially serviceable. Then an Opposition member shouted: "Let us hope this aeroplane is also capable of carrying bombs to Berlin!" We understand what that means! Perhaps you will tell me: "But that was only a member of the Opposition." And I will retort that according to the Constitution of democracies the Opposition of to-day can become the Government of to-morrow! In fact this is what usually occurs.

We have declared more than once that we want nothing from these countries except the return of those colonies which were unjustly taken away from us. But I have always given my assurance that this naturally constitutes no ground for a war. Apart from this we have nothing to claim from these nations, and we ask them for nothing. We only want to trade with them. And so when people talk of appeasement, we do not know what we are supposed to appease.

But we must not lose sight of one thing. To-day in France and England the men at the helm are men who certainly want peace. But there are other men who make no attempt to conceal that they want war against Germany. To-morrow Mr. Churchill may be Prime Minister! And if a British Opposition Leader declares: "We do not wish to destroy the German people, only the regime," it amounts to exactly the same thing, since no one can destroy the regime without destroying the German people! If somebody declares that he wishes to free the German people from the regime, I say to him: "You are not qualified to speak for the German people! But if there is a man qualified to speak for the German people, then, my honourable British Member of Parliament, I am that man." The German regime is a private affair of the German people, and we forbid all school-masterish supervision! Moreover, I imagine, we have accomplished more than these gentlemen, and above all

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have put our state in order, which cannot be said of every country in the world.

I am, therefore, also obliged to take into account the mentality of those who are not in power to-day, but who may be to-morrow, and about whose innermost thoughts no doubts can remain. The German people will understand why I am warning them and why I myself am determined to take all necessary steps to safeguard us against an attack from that quarter.

I am resolved to safeguard the security of the Reich to the utmost of my ability, and I know that the whole German people will support me in this. It means sacrifices, no doubt, but it is better for us to accept these sacrifices than one day to have to pay them to foreign countries in the form of tributes or, as they used to say, of reparations.

If these British advocates of world democracy now declare that this year we have destroyed two democracies, I can only ask, "What really is a democracy then? Did God Almighty give the keys of democracy to Messrs. Churchill and Duff Cooper? Was it written in the tablets of the law that they should be in the possession of the British Opposition?"

For us democracy is a regime which represents the will of the people. According to the rules of Parliamentary democracy I once became Chancellor of Germany. I was, moreover, the leader of by far the strongest party. According to the rules of Parliamentary democracy I then obtained the necessary majority, and to-day—let Mr. Chamberlain doubt it if he will—to-day I possess the unanimous assent of the German people! In this year I have not destroyed two democracies but—I might almost say—as the arch-democrat I have destroyed two dictatorships!

Doubtless the gentlemen of the British Parliament are very much at home—in the British Empire. But not in Central Europe. They lack any sort of knowledge of the

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present situation or the events which have led up to it. I should be grateful if these gentlemen would concentrate their enormous knowledge and their unfailing wisdom for the time being, say, on Palestine. That would be so beneficial. For what is happening there smells damnably of force and very little of democracy!

HERR HITLER at Munich,
10 November 1938.

INTELLECTUAL DISARMAMENT



"Yes, Mr. Churchill, a case of chronic hate-itis, I'm afraid!"

Völkischer Beobachter

BEWARE OF WINSTON, DUFF AND ANTHONY!

THE Führer last night dealt with the three wise men of the House of Commons once more, Winston Churchill their leader, Duff Cooper and Anthony Eden. While in office and in countless speeches all three have made their attitude abundantly clear. They are against Germany! Not only against National-Socialist Germany, but they were also against the Germany of Scheidemann and Stresemann, of Ebert and of Brüning. Germany once was a democracy with all the democratic rules and trappings, yet the afore-said gentlemen still were enemies of our state. It has been proved, therefore, that they are fundamentally set against the German people. For this reason, to believe in their disclaimers would be little short of suicidal.

It must be a true rumour that these three men have hung an English proverb over their beds, a proverb which they contemplate morning and evening in solitary fervour, so that by day their deeds may be guided by its text and by night it may form the subject of their dreams: "*My country, right or wrong!*" They probably regard the observation of this principle as particularly patriotic, and believe that the highest duty to one's country lies in being quite without scruple in word and deed, whether these are right or wrong. It was this attitude which resulted in the Versailles Dictate, the unemployment, starvation, Bolshevism, and infant mortality which reigned in Germany—everything which in the course of twelve years turned our country into a prison in which the German people were compelled to work in chains.

What was the use of the Frenchman Briand and the Englishman Sir Austen Chamberlain—who, incidentally, was a bosom friend of Winston Churchill in his fight against

BEWARE OF WINSTON, DUFF AND ANTHONY!



GERMANY'S ENEMIES—JEWRY'S FRIENDS: WINSTON CHURCHILL
AND THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY

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BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

Germany—sitting round a table in Geneva with “our” Herr Stresemann, affably talking politics, drinking coffee together, and posing for photographs, in order to show the Press of the world just how nice Briand and Sir Austen Chamberlain were being to Herr Stresemann? It was just the same then as it is to-day. Negotiations? Why not? They cost nothing and create a good impression of pacific intentions. But then, as to-day, the German people wanted to see action, and now the only difference is that we see to the action ourselves.

Last Sunday at Weimar the Führer quoted Churchill’s speech, expressing the view that the Munich preservation of peace was deplorable, and that it would have been better to run the risk of war, in order that Herr Beneš might continue to oppress the Sudeten German people. Mr. Churchill also declared that he “had nothing against the German people,” but that he disliked their present leadership.

When the Führer advised him to refresh his knowledge of Germany by contact with Germans instead of trafficking with traitors who unfortunately still exist here and there in Germany, Churchill boasted in “an explanatory answer” that he had had conversations during the course of this year with Gauleiter Bohle, Konrad Henlein and Gauleiter Forster of Danzig.

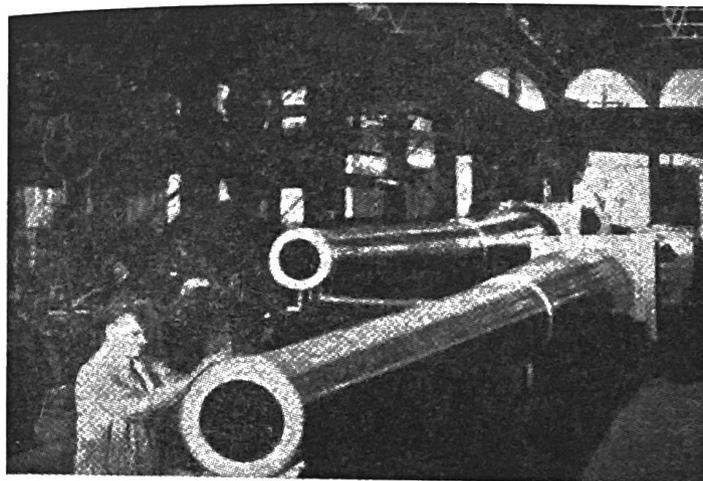
That is true. But another thing is no less true; namely that it has always been Churchill’s practice to negotiate, in order to draw from negotiation some far-fetched justification for his own opinions. His actions, his war-mongering speeches and his insults uttered in the House of Commons are sufficient proof for us that he is against us on every issue. It would not matter if we were a democracy or a monarchy, whether we had a conservative Government or not. Mr. Churchill would never be satisfied with us—because he is against the German people. And if he is even less in sympathy with the present Government, it is precisely because in the Führer

BEWARE OF WINSTON, DUFF AND ANTHONY!

Mr. Churchill is at long last confronted by a German who has a longer arm and a mightier spirit than his own.

“German people, be on your guard!” is the Führer’s cry of warning. We have learned our lesson. Mr. Churchill and his followers will never again succeed in

A PLEASANT SIGHT FOR ENGLAND’S WAR-MONGERS



How delighted Messrs. Churchill & Co. would be if it were in their power to put their mad ideas of annihilating the authoritarian states into practice with the help of these giant guns for England’s new battleships.

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lulling us into a sense of false security. Not even if he published twenty articles in the *Evening Standard* trying to hoax us into believing that he loves the German people.

Winston, Duff and Anthony may have heard the Führer’s speech yesterday evening on the radio. It would be typical of them if they were to jump to the conclusion that only a few hundred men were supporting the

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

Führer with their applause. For these gentlemen seem to be under the impression that Germany is ruled at the bayonet's point as the English are still ruling. The whole German people which to-day, despite the efforts of Mr. Churchill, is eighty million strong, was present yesterday in the Bürgerbräukeller and will always be present wherever the Führer is.

Mr. Churchill cannot impress us in the least with his ideas of right and wrong, and of what is good or bad for Germany. Behind the cynical smile of a smug and overfed bourgeois he is the embodiment of Germany's arch-enemy.

Hamburger Tageblatt,
10 November 1938.



The belief that pugs, a breed of dogs which flourished in the last century, are extinct has proved mistaken. In England a few exceptionally unpleasant specimens survive, who, despite their toothlessness, still try to wake the neighbours with their shrill yapping.

Kladderadatsch.

SILENCE, PLEASE, YOU PARAGONS OF VIRTUE!

ONCE again the English governess is full of indignation. Not, as one might suppose, over the massacres in Palestine, but over the alleged persecution of Jews in Germany. All her democratic sympathy is lavished on the Jews, and behind her lorgnettes, hot tears are plainly visible.

Really, these Nazis! One is just beginning to believe that they have adopted civilized behaviour when they fall anew from grace. And the reason? Only because a "poor irresponsible" Jewish youth shot a German diplomat. Regrettable, admittedly, highly regrettable. But then does not the culprit's youth largely exonerate him from blame, and does not his desperate position make his "silly youthful gesture" quite understandable?

To-day the English Governess is to be seen reflected with unaccustomed clearness in the mirror of the British Press. The belief that England's customary arrogance was slowly giving place to a more intelligent attitude has proved deceptive, and we frankly admit that we are extremely pained to be obliged to make this statement, which, however, becomes inevitable in view of London's reaction to events in Germany. Authoritative circles in Germany have already repeatedly made it clear to these incorrigible moral preachers that this continual interference in foreign affairs shows a regrettable lack of tact. Even the Führer himself, in his speech at Saarbrücken, felt compelled to draw attention to this matter.

We have become accustomed to pretty steep behaviour, but people should know that such an open act of provocation will not go unanswered by Germany. If things go on in this way, we may one day see a meeting of the German Reichstag with "Palestine" as an item for dis-

cussion on the agenda—admittedly a very interesting subject.

The English Press, with typically puritanical hypocrisy, remains silent on the subject of events in the Holy Land. No words are wasted over the shooting of twenty Arabs in a single day and the passing of death sentences on half a dozen more. But if in Germany some Jewish undesirable is placed in a concentration camp, then everyone is dutifully indignant. In Palestine whole blocks of houses may be blown sky high and entire villages reduced to ruins, but it is considered far more terrible if a synagogue gets burnt and a few Jewish window-panes broken in Germany. In Akko an 82-year-old Arab sheikh was hanged without mercy. And then they weep if a Jew gets his ears boxed.

So, silence, please, you democratic hypocrites. Otherwise we shall be obliged to produce one example after another. Turn your attention to your own door-step, you paragons of virtue and guardians of the world's morals, and see that too much filth and refuse does not collect there. Otherwise a sudden gust of wind might involve you in consequences.

Der Alemann,
12 November 1938.



IDLE CHATTER: "The spirit of freedom in our two great democracies can never admit the absolute rule of any single individual."

Kladderadatsch.

BRITAIN'S ATTITUDE REMAINS UNCHANGED

PRIME MINISTER CHAMBERLAIN, who can justly boast of having preserved in his old age the adaptability of youth, seems, if we are to believe the English Press, to be busy with great peace plans. Hardly a day goes by without some new schemes for a European settlement cropping up. They all have one common aim—to pacify Europe and the world in some way or other. This laudable purpose would appear to open up bright prospects for the future, but it is depressing to recollect that even the Treaty of Versailles was repeatedly announced as a "peace treaty" in its day. So let us be cautious and say nothing until deeds speak for themselves. It is a long road, fraught with many obstacles, from the words of a democratic politician, even though he be filled with the best will in the world, to the fulfilment of those words. We do not doubt Mr. Chamberlain's good will to overcome these obstacles, but, after all, a British statesman will always pursue a British policy, and British policy has not always been very kindly disposed towards us in the past.

Certainly Mr. Chamberlain makes an effort to be fair to the new order in Europe. But, if we are not mistaken the effort to preserve the Balance of Power—that European equipoise which served Britain's policy so well—is still the mainspring of British foreign policy. The so-called Balance of Power is an invention of sated nations who have nothing more to gain, and who only live for the maintenance of their rightfully or wrongfully acquired possessions with the dividends which they pay. Since the end of the period of her colonial expansion, England thinks in terms of maintaining the *status quo*. But nations are not static, but dynamic. Is England ready to admit this? It appears

BRITAIN'S ATTITUDE REMAINS UNCHANGED

to us that even to-day she is not yet ready to do so. We know that England notices with increasing astonishment how Germany since her return to the ranks of the great powers, like a giant refreshed, is developing irresistible spheres of power and influence—and that she will continue to develop them. No English "Balance of Power" policy will be able to stop her.

Fundamentally, Britain's attitude remains unchanged. It is not as if she had suddenly developed friendly feelings towards the authoritarian states. If people in England are agitating for the conversion of democracy into outwardly "Authoritarian Democracy," implying the need for a concerted development of power, then this only means one thing—Rearmament! And once she has completed her rearmament, on which side of the scale will England throw her weight? A man who knew England well once coined a phrase to the effect that England was always prepared to sacrifice other nations to preserve peace. That sounds sarcastic, but it may well turn out to be true.

N. S. Kurier,
12-13 November 1938.

BOMBS RATHER THAN CHILDREN

Resistance to English Evacuation Plans . . . the exaggerated point of view of "My Home is my Castle."

WE have heard much of the Englishman's love of tradition and of how the inhabitants of this island kingdom cling to what has been handed down to them. We had always regarded this as a positive quality in the English character. In point of fact, however, it is linked with an obstinate pig-headedness and with a reluctance to give up or even modify comfortable habits which belong to a bygone age. What we have witnessed in proof of this during the last few weeks in England is almost incredible unless one makes allowance for the mentality of the average citizen of this country. In what other country, for instance, would the mere suggestion that in the event of London being evacuated town dwellers should be compulsorily billeted in comfortable country houses, have been greeted with a storm of protest in word and writing?

A few days ago we met a young woman, the doting mother of several children and happily married wife of a well-to-do city banker. Like thousands of other Englishmen this man had his family living in the secluded comfort of an old country house, far from the densely thronged town. This typically English woman surprised us by saying that she would prefer a few bombs on the roof to having to take town dwellers into her house under compulsion in accordance with the Government's evacuation plan. This did not represent the selfish reaction of an exceptionally hard-hearted English woman, but was simply a concrete expression of the principle "My Home is my Castle."

It is a fact that no official, no policeman, no landlord, nor anyone else is allowed in England to enter a private

BOMBS RATHER THAN CHILDREN

house without the owner's permission. During the course of generations how sensitive the Englishman has become about his traditional house rights, about the inviolability of his private life! He has developed a feeling of mastery within his own four walls which from his youth up has steadily developed into an innate intolerance of any form of interruption or disturbance from without. In the endless suburbs to the west and north of London, and the working-class quarters to the east and south even the poorest house has its own front door opening on the street. Englishmen may have known each other for years without ever having invited each other to their private houses. No good English husband would dare to bring somebody home simply to talk business. The cares and even the successes of daily work are not mentioned at home unless absolutely necessary. Nobody takes home deeds or business papers to put in order of an evening or over the week-end. A man's study, as we know it, hardly exists in England, and even a desk is a comparative rarity. An Englishman's house only caters for his wife, his family and that pleasant side of life which is shut off from the outside world by an impenetrable curtain.

Foreigners have often painted a glowing picture of this pleasant atmosphere of privacy to which they have been admitted as friends. But "Rather bombs than allow slum children in my house," is the result of an arrogance which has developed from time immemorial out of the tradition of "My Home is my Castle." It explains the horror, so incomprehensible to us, which even very good-hearted Englishmen felt when the Government announced its special measures. This incident is an insignificant reflection of the great events which are taking place in Europe, but it is just another example of two different worlds separated by a narrow strip of water.

Hannoverscher Kurier,
15 November 1938.

HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS MURDERED

The brutal hunger blockade "in the name of humanity."

PARLIAMENT and Press in England are once more entirely in their element. They use the retaliatory measures of the German Government for the Jewish murder of a young German diplomat as a pretext for an unbridled campaign of atrocity stories and provocation under the cloak of "humanity and morals." We will not engage with the British Press in a longwinded discussion on the nature of "humanity" in English history and in the politics of to-day. Such a discussion would be too painful for British ears. We only wish to select one single example from the most immediate past, of which to remind those lovers of humanity on the other side of the Channel.

What was it like during the Great War, when Great Britain inflicted a terrible hunger blockade on defenceless German women and children? Then no finger was raised in England or in the "neutral" United States of Mr. Wilson. No cry of protest echoed throughout the lands of world democracy against this war of extermination which was a mockery of all rational justice. In those days the apostles of humanity possessed good nerves. In bloated comfort they gazed in their newspapers and magazines at pictures of the pitiful pining and starvation of German children, greedily rummaging in refuse heaps, and shrinking about like ragged skeletons. No Anglo-American conscience was outraged when British propaganda painted the effects of this hunger blockade in their crudest colours, and broadcast throughout the world the pictures of dying German children as a "terrifying example."

HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS MURDERED



DRAWING FROM THE "SKETCH," LONDON, SEPT. 2., 1914. It has always been their practice to ascribe to Germany the shameful deeds which they, the English, demonstrably committed, and still commit, in every part of the world. As in the War, so to-day, the German soldier is described and depicted as a bloody murderer, a seducer and a destroyer of culture. Jewry, which makes itself felt widely in England, will have to pay for this too.

Das Schwarze Korps.

No democratic hearts were touched by the fact that 700,000 women, children and aged people in Germany pined away in misery and died of weakness; but when the British auxiliary cruiser and munitions ship *Lusitania*, on which 2,000 passengers had sailed, regardless of urgent German warnings, sank with the loss of 1,200 souls (among them 100 Americans), then Anglo-American "world conscience" was at once in an uproar, and the spiritual justification, for which New York Jewish financiers had been on the look-out since the outbreak of war, was provided for a crusade against the German "Huns," pirates and buccaneers and slayers of women.

But the starvation of Germany during the war was nothing compared with the inhumanity of continuing the blockade for months after the Armistice had been signed. On 11 November 1918 the Armistice was concluded. Trusting with pathetic faith in Wilson's promises, Germany handed over her sword. She had accepted and observed the severest terms, but she had not yet signed that nauseating dictate, which eight months later the Entente powers presented for signature at Versailles.

No comparable example exists in the whole history of the world of such cold-blooded, horrible extortion from a helpless opponent as the one which the apostles of humanity of the Western democracies dictated on this occasion, only too well aware of the destructive effect of the blockade. Did not an Englishman named Wille, writing in September 1918 in the *Weekly Post*, cynically remark: "I know that not only tens of thousands of Germans who are still unborn are henceforward condemned to a life of physical inferiority, but also that thousands who are not even conceived must share the same fate. The 'English Plague' [the German term for rickets] will probably become the most common disease in Germany after the war is over. . . ."

As a price of being allowed to import a few consign-

ments of provisions from abroad, Germany then had to surrender her entire merchant fleet to Great Britain. So much for the humanity of the Western democracies in 1919. But Germany's Foreign Minister, Graf von Brockdorf-Rantzau, who had to appear as the "accused" before the hate-ridden victors at Versailles, became the accuser when he hurled back at the assembled potentates of the Entente these manly words:

"Crimes committed in war time are not excusable, but they are committed in a struggle for victory. But the hundreds of thousands who were destroyed as a result of the blockade after the war were killed with cold deliberation, after victory had been won and guaranteed—think of this when you speak of guilt and atonement."

Just as the representatives of world democracy were in no position in 1919 to speak of guilt and atonement, so to-day they should be chary of using the words "humanity" and "morality." Germany remains unimpressed by them. Fate has dealt with us too harshly, and the English Plague remained too long implanted in the body of the people for us to have forgotten how revoltingly our people were abused twenty years ago in the name of humanity. And so to-day we once more see the twisted face of hate-inspired politicians peeping out from behind the mask of moralizing sympathy, politicians who, if they had the opportunity, would stoop to any means, even the most objectionable, to force Germany to her knees.

Berliner Illustrierte Nachtausgabe,
19 November 1938.

WHAT ARE SWEEPSTAKES?

It is well known that those who take the most tickets always end by drawing blanks. And talking of blanks do you know what sweepstakes are? Do you know what their little game is?

Their little game can be summed up in a few curt words, but . . . ! And then the question appears justified.

It has been proved that the Western democracies are a veritable Eldorado in all matters of social arrangements, liberty of opinion, and particularly of living a free and untroubled life. By comparison, the Nazi Empire is a hell where everybody groans under an unbelievable tyranny of opinion. For a long time there has been nothing left to eat, and, above all, the social promises made to the workers before the seizure of power have turned out to be nothing but bluff. Consequently the German workman is inclining steadily towards Daddy Stalin and his Red Paradise.

At least that is what the foreign Press says, with the newspapers of England at their head, and they must be right!

But what about the sweepstakes? Millions of tickets are sold throughout the world. Once a year a great race called the Cambridgeshire takes place in England. Twenty-five horses, or thereabouts, go to the starting post. In a vast drum are placed numbers for every ticket sold. Then a number is drawn for each horse. They're off! A little reflection will show that one horse must arrive first. The owner of the ticket whose number corresponds to the winning horse is the happy winner of a million pounds. That is what sweepstakes are.

WHAT ARE SWEEPSTAKES?

We are left unmoved by the fact that the ways in which these tickets are finally sold at fantastic prices are often thoroughly crooked, or even that the Jews have descended like locusts on this profitable little business. We are not interested in the fact that millions of fools are to be found who will pay preposterous sums to possess a chance, the odds against which can only be described as astronomical. We are interested in something else.

The Third Reich also has its lotteries. At the moment, for instance, Austria has the opportunity of trying a new one, "the State Lottery for the creation of Employment." It is true that it is not possible to win a million pounds, which equals about 12 million marks. But by contrast nearly five hundred thousand ticket holders win prizes, and not only one, as in the case of sweepstakes. Even so, the lucky winner of the first prize gets as much as 50,000 marks.

Quite apart from the fact that Jews have definitely no finger in these lotteries, one is tempted to believe that this sort of sharing out of winnings is more social than that of the sweepstakes. And now comes the important point. The sums collected from the sale of our State Lottery tickets go entirely to creating employment, and—since this is no longer a simple matter on account of the shortage of workers—to the maintenance of workers in employment. Which cannot be claimed for sweepstakes.

Whereas sweepstakes become a vice to a point where the law has to intervene against them, and whereas there is always a hint of "redressing fate" about their results, the sale of tickets for our State lotteries is a really social act, which helps to put at the Führer's disposal the necessary means for the achievement of important tasks.

A single mark—that is the price of a ticket in the lottery for the creation of employment—is not much felt by the individual, but many drops go to make an ocean.

Just one example of how things are done in England

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

—and of how we take hold of a similar idea and use it in our own way! Only a small example—but a significant one!

Völkischer Beobachter,
21 November 1938.

A WISE MAN FROM THE EAST



“What exactly is democracy, Achmed?”
“When we both have the same manacles.”

Kladderadatsch.



THE POWER BEHIND BRITAIN'S SO-CALLED JUSTICE

Der Angriff.

EMPIRE, JEWRY AND DISRAELI

THE English Press has showered a hail of hostile and schoolmasterish criticism on German Jewish decrees, as well as on the measures we took for a real racial isolation as a reply to the cowardly murder in Paris. But this attempt at interference by a large section of the British Press and of the Eden-Churchill-Duff Cooper triumvirate has other causes. Jewry itself has taken the field! The relation, or rather the bond between Empire and Jewry, of which to-day we are constantly reminded,

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

becomes apparent when we remember that it was a son of the "chosen people" who stood godfather at the birth of the Empire—Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield (1804-81).

It would, of course, be untrue to say that the creation of the British Empire at the end of the last century was the individual achievement of this English Prime Minister and statesman of Jewish descent. It was created by Anglo-



"SHALL VEE MAKE A DEAL?"

A pretty pair. The Chief Rabbi of the British Empire, Hertz, and the Catholic Archbishop of Westminster, Cardinal Hinsley, at a war-mongering anti-German demonstration in London.—*N.S. Kurier*.

Saxon seamen, merchants, planters and soldiers. But Disraeli was the champion of conservative colonial policy, of British Imperialism, and also of all those terrible and bloody methods which England has continued to employ ever since as part of her colonial policy, and which we are witnessing to-day in Palestine in the form of "civilizing bomb attacks" launched on Arab settlements.

Westfälische Landeszeitung, 22 November 1938.

PURITANS UNDER THE MICROSCOPE

THE best and the worst elements from all countries set out to North America. The German pioneers belong to the very best of them, and the very worst are of the tribe of Baruch, Morgenthau and Wise. America would have remained a desert without the *German* agricultural worker and the German craftsman; but the *Jews* will turn her into a desert once more.

We have to-day every reason to concern ourselves with America. The Anglo-Saxons, as well as the Jews, see to that. They form a majority in the U.S.A. But during the period of colonization it was chiefly the German pioneer, attached to the soil, who made it possible to build up a state. Without the German labourer, the peasant element among the Anglo-Saxon immigrants would never have reached that point of crystallization necessary to maintain itself independently. Wherever the Anglo-Saxon made conquests he plundered, without becoming a settler. Only in the United States of America the German, and also the Dutchman, Scandinavian and Frenchman, spurred him on to become a settler. In contrast to the modest, unpretentious character of pioneers of all other races, the Anglo-Saxon laid claims to the right to rule, and nearly always managed to exercise this right unopposed.

This continued until his high-handed behaviour became a bit too much for colonies that were growing stronger, and America fought for her freedom. No American history book mentions that, during the long years of this bloody struggle for freedom, the vast majority of the gentlemanly Anglo-Saxons opposed Washington, whilst the little men, the settlers and peasants, fought and gave their blood for the stars and stripes.

Profligier rollet ein Volk aus
 30 000 Schwän von Haus und Hof vertrieben und nach Kanada verfrachtet - Ein kapitalloses Kapital

Mit Blutbunden gegen arabische Freiheitkämpfer
 Das sind die „humanen“ britischen Methoden in Palästina

Mittelalter in England
 Die Künsterarbeiten werden, wie bei uns, in Knechtschulden bezahlt

Mit Blutbunden gegen arabische Freiheitkämpfer
 Das sind die „humanen“ britischen Methoden in Palästina

Behandlung der Steigellitze
 Die Briten haben eine neue Methode gefunden, um die Steigellitze zu heilen

Mit Heilweissheiten gegen Arbeiterfrauen
 Arbeiterfrauen werden in England mit Heilweissheiten behandelt

WER IM GLASHAUS SITZT ...
Britisches Blutregiment
 Wie England wird unterworfen / Gewalt und Blut schenkt britische Geschichte / Mit unersprechlich verabschiedlichen Mitteln

Mit Heilweissheiten gegen Arbeiterfrauen
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Westminster Gazette:
Das ist blutdürstige Schändlichkeit!
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Greueln des Syrenstranges übertrifft
 Englands Schicksal in Südchina nicht mehr zu bezweifeln

Greueln des Syrenstranges übertrifft
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Servor gegen die Deutschen in London
 Die Deutschen werden in London mit Servor behandelt

Servor gegen die Deutschen in London
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Britische Gasfreundschafft in neuem Licht
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Britische Gasfreundschafft in neuem Licht
 Die Briten haben eine neue Methode gefunden, um die Gasfreundschafft zu heilen

Further it is scarcely mentioned anywhere that it was a German who took the first successful step towards the formation of an American state—Johann Konrad Weiser of Heidelberg, who in 1742 brought about the first continental congress at Philadelphia. He is forgotten because he was a German. Even to-day the American of German origin, who usually has no interest in politics, patiently allows the Anglo-Saxons to tread him underfoot. The less he complains, the more he gets trodden on. The most he is allowed to be by the Anglo-American is a taxpayer and . . . cannon-fodder for the second world war against Germany, which is so ardently desired.

At this time of decisive historical development particularly we Germans are forcibly struck by the overbearing and repulsive attacks of the Anglo-American Puritans. Who are they exactly, these sanctimonious guardians of the morals and conscience of the whole world?

Let us examine them for a moment under the microscope of history. They were a little band of such excessively pious hypocrites that even England was glad to be rid of them. More than three hundred years ago, with wives, children, and bastards, the "pilgrims," as they called themselves, landed from the *Mayflower* on the coast of New England. The Indians (savages are more human in spite of everything) received them in a friendly way and readily supplied the starving palefaces with provisions all through the difficult early days. Indeed, they even gave the strangers land for their homes and houses. The gratitude of the Puritans ended with the arrival of more ships and men from England. Now they were strong enough, and could begin to think of conquering the country with their muskets.

A really perverted Pharisaical hypocrisy is typical of the Puritan outlook. If a Puritan, and this is still true in 1938, contemplates committing a crime, he briefs the God of Isaac and Jacob as counsel and calls on the Old Testament as jury. A perfect example of this is to

be found in the conduct of the self-righteous pilgrim fathers towards the Indians. They had been willing to accept their hospitality; but they wanted to be lords over all the land, even over the Indians themselves, who were then as hard-working slaves to toil for the Kingdom of the Chosen People. The Indians, however, were lovers of freedom, worshippers of Nature; they had no intention of subjecting themselves or giving up to foreigners the land of their forefathers. Only by honest exchange, so they explained, would they cede more territory. The conflict had begun, and the Puritan turned over the pages of his Old Testament to see first of all what were the rights and wrongs of the case. To begin with, he established beyond all doubt that the Indians were neither Semitic nor Japhetic. Therefore they must be of Hametic origin. But it is written, "Let the race of Ham be cursed." Hence, as pious Christians, they were obliged to fulfil the will of God and utterly eliminate these accursed heathens from off the face of the earth.

Strengthened by such divine revelation, they began a holy crusade of murdering Indians. McLeod in his works throws invaluable light on Puritan morals. They said to the chiefs of the Iroquois that redskins and palefaces were to have "equal rights" in the country; but that, since the former were yet too ignorant, they must first study European manners and customs. Therefore, the children of the highest Indians were to be educated in England, so that they might then use the knowledge they had acquired in the service of their people. After much hesitation, which was, alas, only too well justified, the tribes decided to follow the strangers' advice. A whole shipload of hopeful innocent children left the continent to learn in England the wisdom of the palefaces. Two years passed by without news. Then the Iroquois heard from the "inconsolable" psalm-smiters, that on the journey to England smallpox had broken out on board, and that every child without exception had fallen a

victim to the epidemic. From ocean to ocean there arose the cries of the Iroquois mourning for their children. Only later did the shattering truth leak out; the ship had never had orders to sail to England; no epidemic of smallpox had broken out on board; by order of these pious criminals the children had been *sold as slaves in the West Indies*.

It is clear that this "opening up of the Promised Land" by the white Pharisees met with bitter but hopeless resistance from the Indian tribes. When it was later realized that the Indian women would not allow themselves to be misused as slaves or mistresses, it was decided to exterminate them. As a proof of this, here is one of the innumerable documents of the period: "The state pays the sum of 50 pieces of eight for the scalp of every Indian woman, which is to be produced as proof that the squaw has really been done to death."

This order, which was read and approved on the 14 April 1756, in the presence of the councillors and judges of the state of Pennsylvania, led to the extermination of countless thousands of Indian mothers and wives, who belonged to the "accursed race of Ham."

In the American colonies of the eighteenth century there was only one single evangelical society that was really a friend and missionary to the red man . . . the German Moravian Brothers. They collected together the remains of the decimated tribes, built settlements, instructed and protected the victims of the Puritan Terror. And what thanks did they get for it? In the year 1782 the Indian mission settlement of Moravian "Gnadenhütten" (mark the German name) was attacked by Puritan barbarians and all the defenceless redskin Christians were killed and scalped. Why? Because a high price was set by the State on the scalp of an enemy Indian, and enemy warriors could not be scalped with so much ease and so little danger. As they said, no one could see from a scalp whether it had come off a peaceful

or a warlike head; and so a bloody harvest of scalps was reaped in the peaceful huts of mercy.

The nineteenth century was no less cruel to what little remained of the original population of the continent. Male Indians were called "bucks," that is, stags; and they were hunted the whole year, with no close season. Only seventy years ago one might still hear in the wild West this bloodthirsty joke, "The best Injun is a dead Injun."

Hypocritical agreements—traps into which the red man, hunted like human game, fell again and again—destroyed what the bullets could not reach. The "accursed race of the sons of Ham" has been exterminated until only a harmless handful is left. With smallpox, brandy and syphilis and with fire and the sword the Puritan has broken and destroyed the red image of God. Cain, where is thy brother Abel?

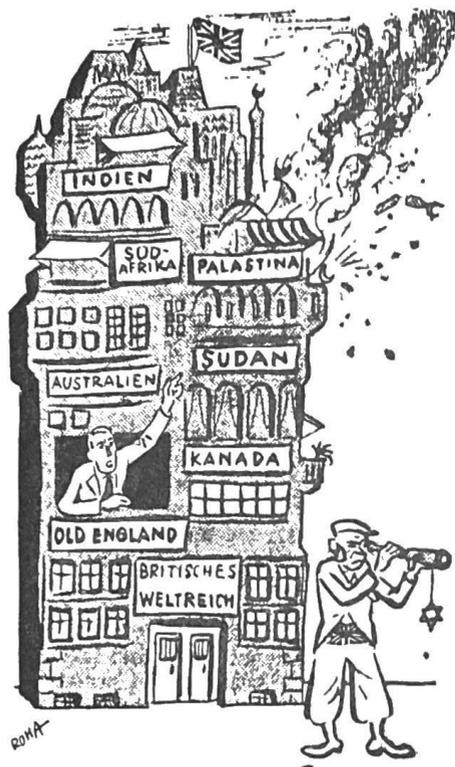
Now we know something about the puritanical morality and self-righteousness which even to-day inspires the sons and heirs of the old Puritans to pronounce a sentence of excommunication on Germany. Now we know the nature of the close link between Jewish and Puritan cruelty, mendacity and immorality. Let us be clear about this, quite clear, that it is the bloodthirstiness of the Old Testament which underlies the moral indignation of the Puritans, the bloodthirstiness of an inhuman race of liars, nearly related to the Jews!

The day will come when the simple American citizen who has already succeeded in the great task of creating a state out of his new home, will have done with the whole Jewish-Puritan race. Not the murder of their brothers in Germany, but only peace, work and prosperity can assure a life and a future to this betrayed people of America. The way to the future of the American people can never lead over a Europe that has been laid waste, but it leads through a community of the workers, such as Adolf Hitler gave us five years ago, and which every

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

German will guard and defend to his last drop of blood
in spite of Judah and Puritan morality.

Völkischer Beobachter,
4 December 1938.



HOUSEHOLDERS AT HOME

“Damn it all, look after our own house instead of everlastingly peering at the neighbours’ pots and pans.”

B.Z. am Mittag,
15 November 1938.

DISTRESS IS APPARENTLY NOT
INTERESTING

WHERE are the brave representatives of the British people in Parliament now? Where are those men of the Left, who are always ready with the words “justice”, “mercy” and “love of one’s fellow men”? Where, too, are the gentlemen of the Right, who used to plume themselves proudly on the size, the mightiness and the riches of their country, which rules half the earth and which for centuries, bountifully blessed by fortune, has received the goods of this world in a vast, incalculable stream? Where were they this week? It was not this week a question of discussing the distress of the Jews and making accusations about things which are no concern of English Members of Parliament. This week there appeared on the order of the day in the House of Commons a matter which should have touched the hearts of the elected representatives of the English people far more deeply—a matter which cast a dark and very ugly shadow on the self-complacency of the House. The problem debated in the House was that of the *English Distressed Areas*.

Distress is growing in the distressed areas, as they were called by the M.P.s whose constituencies they represent, and who in their own comprehensible interests were forced to say a word in public on the present situation. And, as the debate made clear, the extent of these districts is also growing. It is spreading in exact proportion to the decrease in England’s foreign trade. In the mining districts of Durham the average figure for unemployment is 25 per cent of the population. This figure reaches as much as 44 per cent in several districts in South Wales, which means that, if women and children are taken into account, practically the entire population is excluded from the natural right to work.

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

What a dreadful picture! But what a subject for parliamentary eloquence; what a chance of exercising justice, mercy, love of one's fellow men; what a golden opportunity to use greatness, might and riches to a practical end! If only, in what concerns England, they would unite in action as they unite in cheap verbiage on other occasions! Then it would be possible to create a paradise on earth for these men of the distressed areas. But just imagine—at times during this debate, this very important and perhaps vitally important debate for the future of England, only 19 (let us say it in words, nineteen!) out of the total of 615 members took part. Distress is apparently not an interesting subject.

Westdeutscher Beobachter,
4 December 1938.

MAHATMA GANDHI

GANDHI can scarcely be expected to understand Germany's struggle against the Jews and her attempt to free herself of economic and political parasites. This knight of the gloomy countenance who himself suffered the humiliation of a political fiasco has no right to meddle in Germany's domestic affairs. He has no justification for preaching a war against Germany, since he with his "passive resistance" is himself too much of a coward to take up arms for his own people. There is, indeed, an unbridgeable gulf between the political fighters of National-Socialist Germany in their brown or black uniforms and the Indian lawyer in his spectacles and his loin cloth.

Leipziger Neueste Nachrichten,
7 December 1938.



In India there have been renewed outbreaks against the British domination. You cannot kill the Indian fakir.
Westdeutscher Beobachter.

HYPOCRITICAL WIRELESS SPEECH BY BALDWIN

"Hands up!"—in Humanity's Name!

BALDWIN was right to address his radio appeal to the entire English-speaking community of America no less than Britain. For his speech is a 100 per cent expression of Anglo-Saxon cant, Anglo-Saxon political falsehood, Anglo-Saxon exploitation of the lachrymatory gland, and Anglo-Saxon "revolver" humanity.

We have no objection to Mr. Baldwin collecting as much as he can, or taking from anyone who will give, or giving to anyone he chooses. That is his own business, a matter of domestic politics for that English nation which is proud to claim that it is nothing less than the descendant of the ten lost tribes of Israel, and which has advanced no fewer than seventy-seven proofs to establish this identity through the "Anglo-Saxon-Israelite Identity Society." Just as Mr. Baldwin chooses, then.

But we must ask Lord Baldwin in the plainest possible terms, just as we refrain from interfering in his English affairs, to refrain from babbling about and insulting his way into our German affairs like a guttersnipe. For that is what he did when, not content with squeezing Anglo-Saxon tear glands, he brandished his Anglo-Saxon humanity revolver under our nose, in an attempt to swell the takings of the Baldwin Appeal Fund by shameless insults directed against Germany, and by putting the whole blame for events of which he disapproves on explosions "of human inhumanity against fellow beings."

That, noble lord, is guttersnipe talk; and you were well advised to stress the fact that you wished to burden neither the British Government nor the British character with the responsibility for such behaviour. We will therefore hold you alone responsible—you and your

HYPOCRITICAL WIRELESS SPEECH BY BALDWIN

declared agents for the propagation of Anglo-Saxon cant and of that form of public falsehood and hypocrisy which has been identified and branded, even by English critics, as typically Anglo-Saxon.



Zeichnung: Hans Wendt

ENGLISH HUMANITY IN THE MIRROR

12 Uhr Blatt.

Lord Baldwin is right about one thing. "Never has there been such a period of widespread human misery as in the twenty years since the war." Nobody knows that from practical experience better than we Germans.



"Germany's behaviour makes me weep tears of blood. She has snatched out precious children of the Versailles Treaty from these strong British arms!"

(The legends on the pulpit read "The Boer War—Hunger Blockade of Germany—India—Palestine." Underneath is written "English Cultural History.")

Die Post.

During the period referred to, the policy inaugurated by English statesmen and continued up to the day when Mr. Chamberlain's Government was formed aimed systematically at exterminating us and making us miserable.

Where was Anglo-Saxon humanity when the devilish hammer of German oppression was forged at Versailles? Where were English tears when the blockade was decreed and carried out which was to starve Germany's women and children? In what wretched hole was English shame hiding its head when English Bishops declared with pious smugness that for many years Germany's future would be blighted with rickets, rightly called the English sickness? Where was English humanity when all Germans without exception were enslaved by the shackles of the Dawes Plan? Or when an attempt was made to strangle Germany's present and future existence by means of the Young Plan?

Then in truth was the time to ponder that "our Christianity is not worth much." But at that time no Lord Baldwin said "we cannot turn away from these facts." He could and did. And this typical representative of this beastly "humanity" to-day dares to accuse Germany in his guttersnipe way of "human inhumanity against fellow beings!"

Was it in German starvation camps that women and children were exterminated? Or in English Concentration Camps during the Boer War? Did we tie men to cannon muzzles and shoot them to bits—or were these England's methods in India? And if Lord Baldwin gets up to-day like some tear-stained Hecuba and poses as the snivelling spokesman of a "humanity" which is nothing but the loathsome depravity of Anglo-Saxondom, are we supposed to receive any other impression than one of the most contemptible falsehood?

Berliner Lokal Anzeiger,
9 December 1938.



What would the English say if we were to blow even a single Jew from the muzzle of a cannon? This historic painting of Wenetschtagin shows with what bloody cruelty England put down the Sepoy Rebellion in India in the year 1857.

Illustrierter Beobachter.
Völkischer Beobachter.
Westdeutscher Beobachter.
N. S. Kurier.

THE OPEN DOOR IS SHUT

A JAPANESE Government spokesman has bluntly repudiated the idea of an "open door" in China; Chamberlain announced in the House of Commons that the Japanese Ambassador, Shigimitsu, refused to renew his undertaking to maintain the "open door"; and the Japanese Press declares that in the part of China under Japanese control foreign capital will be excluded from all enterprises which are of military or economic importance to Japan. A century of European political expansion in the Far East is at an end.

THE OPEN DOOR IS SHUT

The Americans and English have been unable to prevent the Japanese from conquering all the big towns of China, and from scaring the Chinese National Government into the remote Province of Tetchuan, without thought or respect for the concessions due to and privileges enjoyed by the Anglo-Saxon powers. What has become of the International Settlement at Shanghai to-day? What is left of Hong Kong—Hong Kong that can no longer deliver a bale of cloth to Canton without the permission of the Japanese military authorities? Ruins and memories of departed glory! Sir Robert Hart, the all-powerful overlord of the Chinese customs service, would turn in his grave if he could see the collapse of British power in the East.

What the Chinese were never able to achieve in their passionate struggle for national independence Japan has decreed with a single stroke of the pen. The one-sided treaties which the European imperialist powers once forced upon China have been declared invalid. Chinese trade will in future be for China—and for the common interests of the Far Eastern *bloc* led by Japan. The door once open to foreign imperialism is now shut.

Perhaps Washington appreciates the subtle irony of the fact that Japan did notify her former ally and present political enemy, England, the weary old Lion, of the end of the "open door" but omitted the courtesy in the case of the Yankees.

We Germans have no reason to regret these developments. Long ago we gave up any part we had had in the imperialistic exploitation of China. We can only look on with approval if China and Japan are united in a single *bloc* under the anti-Bolshevist leadership of Japan, and if the men and riches now being used against Japan become part of Japan's power. One has only to read the speeches of Messrs. Morgenthau, Baruch and other leading lights of the Synagogue community in the United States to rejoice with all one's heart at Japan's progress. To us, as

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good comrades, the door of the great Far Eastern bloc will always remain open.

Hakenkreuzbanner,
13 December 1938.

PROLONGING THE WAR BY LOANS



"Whenever he is in danger of being deflated, he gets some new air pumped into him."

Das Schwarze Korps.

EDEN INCITES AMERICA'S MONEY-BAGS AGAINST GERMANY

Spiteful abuse and hatred in the name of democracy

THE former English Foreign Secretary and notorious war-monger, Anthony Eden, went to the United States of America after he had found that his own countrymen were no longer willing to listen to such an international well-poisoner and associate of men like Winston Churchill and Duff Cooper. Welcomed by thousands of American women as the darling dandy from England, he made his debut before four thousand members of the American Manufacturers' Association. These members represent the fattest money-bags in the world, whose sole aim in life is to become richer and richer.

And this is the sort of audience that the man with the wavy hair and the elegant tie chose to address on democracy. The speech, which teemed with abuse and petty spite directed against the totalitarian states, was also broadcast by three hundred American radio stations so that no one in the Promised Land across the ocean should be deprived of the exquisite treat of listening to the effeminate voice of the political dandy. Anthony Eden, who proposes in the name of democracy to continue his tirades on types of government in a few days before the Press Club in Washington, behaved like a Hollywood film star in medieval costume, and was, of course, wildly applauded by the money dictators and social snobs.

This faded "hero" of Europe launched the most shameless attack on the dictatorships and on those nations which are under totalitarian leadership, and above all as was only to be expected, on the Führer and Germany. He spoke at length on the violated rights of democracy.

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Further this very ex-Foreign Secretary of England who was unable to keep pace with the natural development of Europe had the audacity to speak to the German people of democracy—our people, which under the leadership



B.Z. am Mittag.

of Adolf Hitler has strained every nerve to rebuild its country and has proved itself able and willing to work.

Really it would have been better if Dandy Eden had spoken in New York to a gathering of unemployed rather than to the four thousand fattest money-bags of

EDEN INCITES AMERICA'S MONEY-BAGS

the continent of America. He would then have received a drubbing on a certain part of his anatomy which he would have remembered to his dying day and which would have stopped his impudent mug once and for all. But he preferred to speak of dictators to those who themselves are dictators of the goldbags. Anyone still retaining the slightest sense of decency in political life must be revolted and sickened when he reads the account of this down-at-heel political racketeer's publicity trip.

N. S. Kurier,
13 December 1938.

TRAFFIC IN CHILDREN

THE House of Commons is at present busy with a new Bill dealing with adoption. And high time, too. The astounding accusations against several adoption societies which came to light during the course of the debate made it clear that in England adoption is carried on as a normal and profitable commercial undertaking.

The promoter of this new Bill, a Conservative woman M.P., described a number of cases which provided a damning exposure of existing conditions. Pressure and extortion are mild descriptions for what goes on. Often unmarried mothers are compelled to work for years in order to pay off their debt to the Adoption Society.

Often, too, the fate of the little creatures is even more deplorable than that of their despairing mothers. They are in many cases made over to people who exploit them from their earliest youth and in some cases even bring them up as criminals. In recent years the number of these sinister enterprises has grown considerably, since the business seems to have been a profitable one. Both parties to the deal, mothers as well as prospective foster parents, have had to pay fancy prices to enable unscrupulous people to live in comfort.

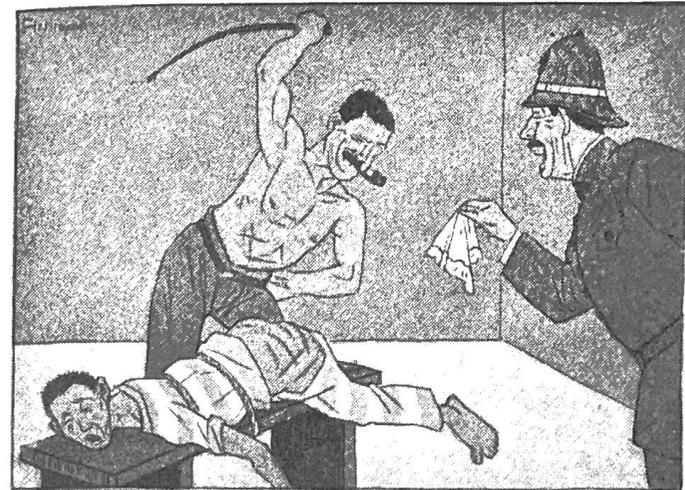
Plenty of people on the banks of the Thames would certainly be overjoyed to discover similar hair-raising occurrences in Germany, the permanent home of barbarism. But once again it has been shown that the British Isles are a hundred times more medieval than Germany.

Nor is the conclusion of a Conservative member that in England far greater sympathy is shown to animals than human beings exactly flattering to the English character. In proof of his theory he showed that a radio appeal on

TRAFFIC IN CHILDREN

behalf of a society for the protection of animals raised £18,000 and one on behalf of a children's hospital only £180! So, in the eyes of these people a dog is worth exactly 100 times as much as a child!

THE ENGLISH GOVERNMENT HAS JUST PASSED A PENAL REFORM LAW BY WHICH CORPORAL PUNISHMENT, WHICH WAS HITHERTO STILL INFLICTED, IS TO BE ABOLISHED.



“Hit him once more, Tommy, and then take this handkerchief to dry your tears . . . We must show our indignation at German's brutality.”

Kladderadatsch.

The word “barbarians” ought to be allowed to disappear from the English dictionary for a little while!

Der Angriff,
18 December 1938.

ENGLISH PRICES FOR CHILDREN

Two disclosures have recently been made in the English House of Commons. First an M.P. stated that "in England a dog is regarded as 100 times as valuable as a child." Secondly, it was revealed that in England—the only land of really genuine "humanity"—the buying and selling of children has been developed into a regular industry. There are proper companies which trade in children whose prices are listed up to £500 or £600.

Yesterday in the House it was decided that these companies should in future be, not forbidden, but registered, and that in this way England's conscience would once more be set at rest.

In other countries children are regarded as the nation's most valued possession. In England, that land of prosperity and "humanity" they are the object of sordid transactions of doubtful limited companies and have a price ticket attached.

B.Z. am Mittag,
19 December 1938.

"MR. CHAMBERLAIN, THAT WAS NOT THE ACTION OF A GENTLEMAN"

EVEN the beginning of my short visit to London was not exactly pleasant. After all, I had flown quite a long distance and had looked forward with pleasurable expectancy to my first visit to "Merry Old England." And then to receive this quite unexpected welcome! I asked the first person I met, who looked outwardly quite friendly enough, the best way from the aerodrome to the town in German. He stared at me, screwed up his face, made a wry mouth, spat at my feet and instead of condescending to answer favoured me with the verdict. "Oh, a German." That was the end of my first conversation with an Englishman and my curious welcome was over.

In little more than two hours' time the banquet at which Chamberlain was to speak was due to begin. My mood and my eager expectations of hearing the speech were naturally somewhat damped by the tone of my reception. For I had every reason to believe that the Englishman who had addressed such a brief but nevertheless drastic remark to me was very far from being a gentleman. I asked myself whether many other gentlemen of the same sort existed. My doubts were justified. The same evening was to bring me a second great surprise. Mr. Chamberlain was the guest of the Foreign Press Association at a function. The German members, as co-hosts, had copies of his speech submitted to them some hours before it was due to be delivered. In this way they knew in advance that Mr. Chamberlain intended to pass unfriendly comments on the German Press in particular, and on National-Socialism in general.

Had Mr. Chamberlain spared his speech for another

occasion it would still have caused a sufficient surprise in view of the atmosphere created at Munich. As it was, however, it was a gross and thoroughly "un-English" piece of tactlessness (Englishmen are always convinced that they are masters of tact) for a guest to criticize and blame a part of his audience, including a number of his German hosts, without their being able to refute his accusations. For Chamberlain knew full well that this was not a Parliament in which one can reply to one's attackers. Nor was the complete lack of embarrassment with which the Prime Minister aired his unauthoritative views as to the temporary nature of certain forms of government any more consistent with the gentlemanly behaviour which the Englishman likes to claim.

In saying this, one is involuntarily confronted with a mass phenomenon which cannot be ignored in this connection. A stay of even a few days in London brings home to one the utter impudence of the "Governess attitude" adopted by English politicians towards Germany's domestic affairs.

The self-complacency of the average Englishman, his prejudice against everything in life which runs counter to the viewpoint of English conservatism is so incredibly arrogant that English public opinion on Nazi Germany almost without exception adopts the standpoint that the Germans must be freed by England and its "Messengers to the German people" from a Nazi rule of force and system of terrorization. The citizen of London, as I found him in conversation, is convinced that in Germany the masses are dragooned and robbed of their freedom by a Nazi minority which uses force, threats, and mass hypnotism, not to speak of its lack of Christian morality. He is quite convinced that the English people and others must fulfil their heaven-sent mission of freeing the German people from the fetters which bind them, or at least of bringing about a compromise between the methods of National-Socialism and those of the Western Powers

both in domestic and foreign policy. This idea, totally divorced from reality, has given the Englishman a confused and utterly erroneous conception of the world situation.

Only this can explain Chamberlain's behaviour after Munich and the feelings apparent in England which so astounded public opinion in Germany. Just as the German observer accepts, as a matter of course, the standards of English life, which differ totally from his own, so the Englishman—as citizen of the Empire—believes that he is the centre of the world, and that consequently he is responsible for the preservation of world order. To the Englishman, therefore, the new German nation is a disturber of this order. The mere fact that we refuse to accept this fundamental error of England's way of thinking is sufficient to brand us as a "dynamic machine of conquest," and to make us the bogy of English public opinion.

Danziger Vorposten,
19 December 1938.

Lütkens VB - Loosener

„Moralische Gemeinschaft“ – im britischen Empire

1857 und 1919



Das Gerichte an Lord von Warton Lord Baldwin und Treuepflichten auf der englischen Geschichte







A page from the *Völkischer Beobachter* presenting a German interpretation of Lord Baldwin's phrase "the Moral Partnership" of the British peoples. The pictures purport to show British terrorist methods in India, Egypt and Palestine, of which the most extraordinary is the execution of Indians by shooting them from the mouths of guns.

Lütkens VB - Loosener

Englische Fairness" – im Burenkrieg 1899–1902




They know where their war-dogs lie...




Völkischer Beobachter, illustrating "English Fairness" in the Boer War 1899–1902.

ENGLAND'S YEAR OF TROUBLE

THE year 1938 has brought Britain and its inhabitants greater excitements and more bitter disappointments than any year since 1914. At the beginning of the year the feeling was prevalent in England that rearmament was going well. In certain circles people openly boasted of the possibility of checking the rise of the totalitarian states. At the Foreign Office Eden's policy, which was synonymous with England's whole post-war policy, was still influential and reflected the standpoint that England must outwardly appear as though she was in possession of all the power in the world. Eden, and with him Sir Robert Vansittart, were of the cast-iron conviction that it was only necessary boldly to throw the weight of England's legendary prestige into the scales when a decision had to be taken in order to bluff England's opponents into submission.

The Prime Minister, Neville Chamberlain, was of quite a different opinion, and turned both the leading representatives of this policy of bluff out of office. Vansittart and Eden had to go. Hardly had they gone than Austria was included within the German Reich. In twenty-four hours, as one English paper put it, a bloodless war was fought and won. Such an event was without parallel in history.

In England there arose a conviction that the continuation of this policy, begun in 1935 by Italy, of "affronting British susceptibilities" must end by endangering the respect and reputation enjoyed by the British Empire. It was felt that the line had to be drawn somewhere. But drawing the line implied a return to old methods.

The French Ministers were summoned to London in

ENGLAND'S YEAR OF TROUBLE

April 1938. The English frightened them badly, and then assured them of England's support in the event of anything happening to Czechoslovakia. At the same time English influence got to work in Prague. There were those in England (see Eden and Co.) who were ready to defend Czechoslovakia to the last Czech—in defence of misunderstood British glory.

In May the British Ambassador presented his famous warning to the German Government. But it soon transpired that *this return to old methods did not represent the real policy of the Prime Minister*. Why? Because Chamberlain had a better realization of English interests and England's might than either the loud-mouthed politicians of the Left or Eden, Churchill and Co.

He effectively checkmated them in July by sending Lord Runciman to Czechoslovakia. Thus at the last moment he attempted to revive a policy of peaceful settlement and reasonable understanding. But the previous relapse into Eden's system of bluff had already had unfortunate repercussions. Using England as his trump card, Dr. Beneš believed he could risk a gamble on war and peace. We know what happened subsequently, and there is no need to repeat it here.

We have already said that rearmament was not even sufficiently successful to back a policy of bluff. In addition, England's economic rearmament, of which the English were so fond of talking, was in an equally bad state. In 1938 England's foreign trade, industry and finance showed signs of a decline.

Finally, in order to develop political power, not only arms and money are necessary, but men. But 1938 has revealed a deep cleavage of national opinion in the field of mass leadership. The forces of the Left and certain "rebels" of the Right are in opposition to the country's official policy. The workers were incited by war-mongers to a wild state of anti-Fascism and bellicosity, but were not prepared to join the armed forces. War talk on one

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hand and extravagant pacifism on the other resulted in a muddle out of which no statesman could have succeeded in welding national political power. Chamberlain knew very well the reasons that prompted him to go to Germany three times in succession when peace was seriously threatened. The rise of Greater Germany in one uninterrupted and irresistible march of triumph has robbed England of those weapons and trump cards on which every Englishman has been used to depend for centuries past. In 1938 England was caught unprepared for action.

Berliner Börsen Zeitung,
19 December 1938.

THE "TYPICAL ENGLISH GIRL"

The result of a prize competition—pretty but stupid

ONE of the biggest English morning papers, whose circulation runs into millions, recently organized a prize competition to discover nothing more nor less than the typical English girl—or perhaps we should say British, since all entries were to be from residents in the United Kingdom.

The searching questionnaire set by this enterprising paper contained a number of columns in which everything imaginable (yes, really almost everything) which it is permissible to ask about a woman's life, was asked. The result was published not long after, and all England was in suspense to see the Typical English Girl in London, since the first prize consisted of a week's visit to Britain's capital.

But before Miss Audrey P. came to London, one of the paper's reporters, for whom three-quarters of a page was reserved daily, was sent to the medium-sized provincial English town to see how this most typical of all girls lived.

The daughter of a well-to-do fruiterer, she works five days a week and earns 35/-, a very modest sum by English standards. Thirty shillings she gives to her parents to pay for her clothes and board. She keeps 5/- for herself, *which she spends entirely on cosmetics and cigarettes!*

How does this young lady, who was chosen out of 32,000 entries as a typical example of English girlhood, spend her spare time? Very simply and rather monotonously. Four days a week she goes—*dancing!* She has exactly half a dozen boy friends with whom she is on more or less intimate terms. What would her Victorian grandmother have said to this?

English dance halls only begin their evening programme at eight o'clock. So Miss Audrey, who gets home at four, has plenty of time to make use of the interval. This she does as follows: She has tea, then takes the paper and looks at the woman's page, and then turns on the wireless and listens for three hours to—*dance music. Every day!* And then in the evening she goes dancing properly.

English dance halls close at eleven o'clock at the latest. Since Miss Audrey does not go to bed before twelve-thirty a.m. she still has some time to spare. How do you think she spends it? She turns on the wireless and listens, mostly from foreign stations, to—*dance music!* But Miss Audrey has got one other habit. She goes every Saturday to the Municipal swimming baths. And that is everything there is to tell about Miss Audrey's life. She thinks it's grand. And the *Daily Express*, the paper that succeeded, at the usual "stupendous cost and sacrifice" which it expends on its readers, in selecting this apparently typical example of the weaker sex in England, hastened to draw up a programme for the young lady's visit to London. This programme fairly teemed with *Palais de Danse* and extremely doubtful revues (the kind where the stalls are full of the bald heads of elderly gentlemen).

Of course she was taken to the best dress shop (French, naturally), chose the best gowns and frocks, went to the best restaurants, was given a permanent wave by London's best hairdresser, was attended by London's best manicurist, and finally, as a crowning treat, visited the dance hall in which Joe Loss and his band play their so-called music. This surprise almost caused Audrey to faint with joy. Joe Loss, incidentally, is her favourite band conductor. He and no other. And when finally Joe Loss came down from his platform and asked Miss Audrey for the next dance (his first violin looked after the conducting, which is totally unnecessary anyway in this sort

of music), she first of all blushed red and then went white as a sheet.

"It can't be true, it's too wonderful!" she whispered, and glided away across the dance floor.

This was her last evening in London. The next day she travelled back to Wanslea, where she lives with her parents, dances four times a week, listens to dance music twenty-eight hours a week (always the same old rhythm) bathes once a week, and spends every penny of her 5/- on lipstick, eyeblack, powder, nail varnish and cigarettes! That is the typical English girl discovered at such pains from among 32,000 entries by the *Daily Express*.

Der Mitteldeutsche,
23 December 1938.

PALESTINE IS A HELL—
EYES PUT OUT THEN KILLED

Incredible Brutalities of the English

SOME of the atrocities committed by the English in Palestine are quite unbelievable. The activities of the English troops are not limited to fighting against armed irregular forces, but consist mainly in the savage persecution of entirely peaceful civil populations. During an attack on the Arab village of Attil five people were deliberately chosen and tortured. They were beaten over the head. *Then their eyes were put out.* After they had been mutilated in this ghastly way they were finally given the *coup de grâce*.

Palästina ist eine Hölle!

Angelaubliche Verwüstungen der Engländer / Erschütterndes arabisches Elend an die Welt

Eine soziale Großtat! Augen ausgestochen und getötet

Diebstahl von ...
A. Berlin, 23. Dezember ...
eine große ...
arbeiten ...

Robbery and plunder are also the order of the day among the English in Palestine. Searches in widely different districts have all been marked by robbery and rapine. In Hebron, before whole houses were burnt down, shops were thoroughly plundered, while in Attil money and valuables were seized from the Arabs. A favourite means of coercing the inhabitants of Palestine is the whip which almost every Englishman carries about with him.

*Westfälische Landeszeitung, Hakenkreuzbanner, etc.,
23 December 1938.*



Bloody Punitive measures in the Service of Zion.

Wiener Neueste Nachrichten.

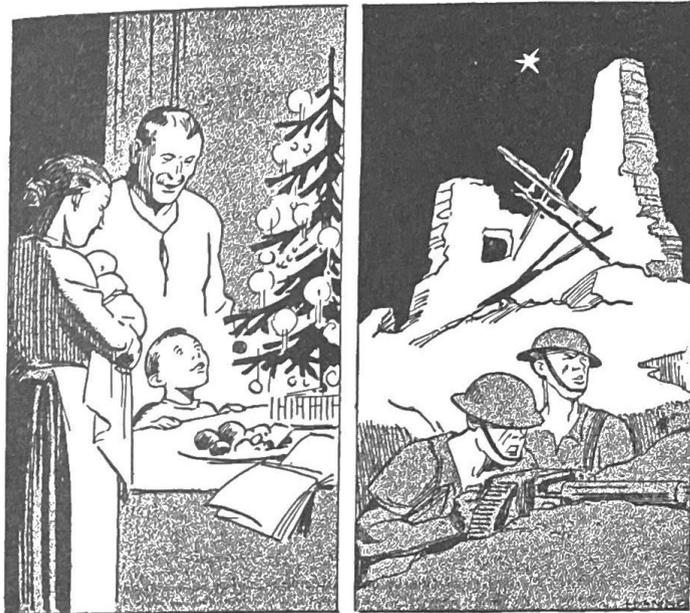
HAPPY CHRISTMAS IN THE RITZ HOTEL

In the shopping quarters of London crowds of people throng shoulder to shoulder, filled with the desire to buy. And while the cold and the heavy fall of snow have provided the necessary Christmas atmosphere, they have also caused fresh suffering and despair among the unemployed, who still number 1,800,000 in this country. They are not to be seen near the dazzling shop windows of the palatial stores known all the world over, except when they beg in some draughty entrance with matches or home-made toys. But last Wednesday fifty or sixty unemployed crying "Work or Bread" lay down in the street in Oxford Circus, a nerve centre of the Empire. In an instant the traffic was at a standstill until police reinforcements removed the demonstrators. The newspapers euphemistically described the event as a "Lie Down Strike," but it caused a considerable stir nevertheless. As if it were a joke to lie down in the street in a threadbare coat or simply with a shawl round one's shoulders when the barometer is well below freezing point! On the following Thursday afternoon another band of unemployed "invades" the Ritz, one of the smartest hotels in London. Their less adventurous companions meanwhile wait outside and try in vain to get a peep of what is going on within through the tightly drawn plush curtains.

And what exactly is going on? . . . The guests, numbering about forty men and three women ask for tea. They are ready to pay for it. The distinguished waiter, who is serving a few sparsely populated tables in the grill-room, favours the newcomers with that haughty smile of refusal which he has been taught to

HAPPY CHRISTMAS IN THE RITZ HOTEL

cultivate for unwelcome guests in these superior surroundings. The manager appears and is apologetic. Tea, he says, is only served upstairs. The guests explain that they are willing to pay. It is no good. The police,



CHRISTMAS PEACE.

In Germany

In the British Empire.

Der S. A. Mann.

who have meanwhile been summoned, make a discreet entry in the background. Then these guests of the Ritz Hotel suddenly become despondent, troop off. But at least they display placards bearing the slogan "Work and Bread." There is an unfortunate incident. A press photographer who was lucky enough to see the incident

and take a photograph had his camera broken by employees of the hotel. But the undamaged picture was published nevertheless. It shows a few dozen men, careworn, not exactly nobly dressed, and all in the prime of life, sitting decently and quietly in the comfortable arm-chairs of the grill-room side by side with the other guests.

That is all. But isn't it a scandal? Surely a storm of indignation will break out in the English Press, or at least in the papers of the Labour Party. But no, all that happens is a battle of words as to whether the proprietor of the Ritz is a "publican" in the legal sense of the word, and whether he was, therefore, legally obliged to serve the uninvited guests. The organ of the Labour Party, the Marxist *Daily Herald*, finds a way out of its class-conscious embarrassment by saying that on entering the hotel the unemployed took the wrong turning to the right into the grill-room, where, in point of fact, tea is not as a rule served, instead of going upstairs to the first floor where a dance band plays at this time of day. Nor does the *Daily Herald* describe the behaviour of the Ritz's manager as "scandalous," even though he certainly does not buy advertisement space in that paper. Neither does it deplore the Ritz's lack of Christian Charity towards one's neighbour nor its regrettable want of humour, which are both supposed to be characteristic of the English. After all, what harm would have been done if the Ritz Hotel Ltd., in view of the total refusal of State aid to the unemployed at Christmas, had decided to give its forty-three guests (who, in the words of the manager, behaved like gentlemen, took off their caps, and wiped their feet on the mat) a happy Christmas for once, whether out of charity towards one's neighbour or out of a humorous appreciation of the situation.

During the same Thursday afternoon in which in the grill-room at the Ritz this chapter was being added to the history of social understanding in England, the Govern-

ment in the House of Commons was refusing point blank any increase in State aid for the unemployed. Nor had it any other proposals to submit for the alleviation of their misery.

On the same afternoon, too, a report of the Ministry of Education on the health of schoolchildren was published. From this it appears that the percentage of under-nourished children once again shows an increase—in Newcastle from 11 to 17 per cent, in Gateshead from 17 to 22 per cent, in Durham from 19 to 21 per cent. In terms of everyday life this means that in these districts of England, as well as in many others, every fifth child is suffering from under-nourishment. And this in a nation which controls the riches of half the world. . . . "Happy Christmas!"

As far as we are able to judge, the reading of these damning figures will in no way spoil for the guests of the Ritz Hotel the fine Christmas dinner to which they will sit down. In the strongholds of capitalism people have grown accustomed to contemplating such figures without emotion. Nor do they need the *Daily Herald's* practical hint, but as real gentlemen they know that one turns right into the grill-room and upstairs to the ball-room, where one is quite sure of meeting neither workless fathers nor under-nourished children.

In this sense—"Happy Christmas!"

Westdeutscher Beobachter,
25 December 1938.

WHITHER ENGLAND?

BRITISH policy is silent. It never announces a definite programme. One might almost think that it is without definite aims. But it has certain aims of which it is perfectly conscious, to which at appropriate moments it clings with great obstinacy. The main objects of England's policy used to be the building of her Empire and the expansion of her world trade. In pursuit of these ends English Governments more than once have not stopped short at going to war themselves or entangling other countries in wars. In past centuries, indeed, England has, by clever calculation, almost always managed to derive the greatest advantages from the wars of Europe. But in the World War she made the discovery that modern wars bring no gain even to the victorious powers. The gigantic struggle of 1914 to 1918 so thoroughly overturned the world order that all English attempts to create a new basis upon which to erect a reliable business policy have hitherto failed.

England's upper classes, who until now have been able to cling to power in spite of a far-reaching "democratization" of the Government machine, are afraid that a new European war would result in general destruction, general chaos and, consequently, in their own collapse. For this reason they are very exercised over the maintenance of world peace. The country's rulers are doubly so in view of the fact that the British Dominions are showing an increasing independence over decisive questions of foreign policy and that lack of unity within the Commonwealth in the event of war would inevitably lead to the final break-up of the whole Empire and the downfall of Britain as a great Power. In our time, therefore, the preservation of world peace has become the

WHITHER ENGLAND?

main objective of British policy. British Governments are to-day ready to pay a price if they feel they have thereby contributed towards assuring peace

A Policy of Businesslike Reasonableness

The inhabitants of the British Isles, outwardly so self-controlled, have often been passionately moved by ideologies. But English statesmanship has generally only used political ideologies when these promised to be useful. In its opinion practical politics and political idealism cannot be divorced from each other. The ideology of the League of Nations struck British politicians as being useful in the post-war period, because it promised to uphold the existing state of affairs. And so the League was regarded by England's rulers as a not uninteresting experiment, although much in its organization and doctrines was in flat contradiction to the lessons of history. The British public, however, adopted the ideals of Geneva with enthusiasm only when important Imperial interests were threatened and when it saw in the appeal to Collective Security a useful defence against these dangers. And although the inadequacy of the League of Nations soon became apparent, it was able to persuade its leading statesmen for some time yet to fall in with its wishes.

In this way, British policy during the last decade has lacked that clear objective which alone secures success. Consideration for public opinion, although the latter was only formed by party agitation, was thought by responsible Ministers to be more important than true statesmanship. As a result Britain suffered political defeats under Ramsay MacDonald and Baldwin which deeply shook her self-confidence. Under these two Prime Ministers it was forgotten that even in the conduct of foreign affairs debit and credit must be balanced, and that in international affairs business should not be done with bills of doubtful value.

But for the last eighteen months British foreign policy has been conducted by a statesman who has tried to reintroduce the sound principles of the business world, who thinks before he acts, who is not afraid to change his mind if this helps to guarantee the whole enterprise. Neville Chamberlain dismissed Eden from the Foreign Office because he did not understand the "policy of businesslike reasonableness." He made his adviser, Lord Halifax, Foreign Secretary—a man who on strictly religious principles refuses to do anything which is not compatible with his conscience. When Chamberlain was Chancellor of the Exchequer, he laboured to restore England's finances to a healthy state. As Prime Minister he intends, with the help of his conscientious colleague, to carry out a salutary audit of British aims and foreign policy.

Obstacles from within

The Prime Minister is deeply convinced that the welfare of his people can be secured and promoted only if more settled conditions obtain in the world. His efforts are therefore mainly devoted to establishing better relations between the Powers and to doing everything to mitigate existing international differences. What he did in a small way by reaching agreement with Ireland, he is trying to do on a grand scale by appeasement with Germany and Italy.

The "Peacemaker"

Chamberlain has been praised by his own countrymen and by other nations as the "Peacemaker", because in the September crisis he made a substantial contribution to the preservation of world peace by his personal intervention. Undoubtedly there exists in England to-day among influential politicians no other who possesses the moral courage displayed during those weeks by Mr. Chamberlain. The world can therefore be thankful that

he was Great Britain's Prime Minister in the severest crisis since 1918. Chamberlain would gladly have avoided the crisis. He had learnt from the international unrest that accompanied the reunion of Austria and Germany that it is not enough to recognize the just grievances of other nations, but also that it is necessary for those Powers which have been fortune's favourites to work actively for the timely removal of the causes of these grievances. By the line of action he chose subsequently in the Czechoslovakian question, he recognized that a radical cure is better than half measures in conflicts which are fraught with dangerously dynamic forces.

At the end of September he returned home from Munich in high spirits as much because a terrible new war had been averted as because he brought with him a document which meant lasting peace between Germany and England. How his voice trembled with joy when he read to the crowd at Heston Aerodrome the declaration which he and Adolf Hitler had signed a few hours previously! There can be no doubt that, under the influence of the welcome accorded him in Germany, he still felt to the bottom of his heart what possibilities for the development of a better peaceful relationship with a "potential enemy" had arisen out of Munich.

His people, it is true, were happy and thankful that he had averted the terrible danger of war, but, feeling that in the hour of danger Britain had not been sufficiently prepared and suspecting that British diplomacy had suffered a "defeat" in the crisis, they immediately demanded a tremendous acceleration of the rearmament programme. Chamberlain did not dare to oppose this demand. On the very day of his return from the Munich conversations he once more became sober and objective under the influence of the atmosphere which surrounded him. And when subsequently a passionate and reckless agitation took mean advantage of Germany's hostile attitude towards the Jews, he felt it necessary to abandon

for a moment his efforts towards Anglo-German Appeasement. But since then he has often made it clear that he is only waiting for better political weather at home.

Readiness for National Service

Perhaps, too, Chamberlain did not set himself against the public's will to rearm, because it seemed to be a sign of a great new revival of national spirit. The British people does not like to be disturbed in its habits. It is inclined to be lazy. But it has often shown in times of national emergency that it is prepared for the most extreme sacrifices. The British have often given a superficial impression of decadence, as, for example immediately before they were called on for the greatest efforts by the elder Pitt, and again later by the younger Pitt. At the outbreak of the World War certain appearances could also be regarded as symptoms of decay. But in this terrible trial of strength the British people again did its utmost and achieved outstanding results. Since then there has been another period of enervation. The idealistic belief of the League of Nations era that war was a thing of the past combined with extremist political doctrines to produce a fresh weakening of national organization and national energy. Rearmament at home seemed to the people at first almost a crime. Then, when the first reverses in foreign politics occurred, they recovered their reason.

Since then, England has progressed along the road of rearmament. The terror of the September crisis, which has subsequently been exploited by assiduously spread and often fantastic rumours as to Germany's alleged intentions, has provoked not only a desire for greatly accelerated rearmament, but also a greater readiness for National Service. Altogether the creation of a gigantic defensive machine has far-reaching effects on the life of the nation.

The Beaverbrook papers declare triumphantly that the country has returned under Chamberlain's leadership to a policy of isolation, thus implying that at long last it has adopted the course which they have been advocating for many years. This assertion is not altogether untrue, since in future Great Britain will only fight if her own vital interests are threatened. Among these, however, she includes the inviolability of certain other states. It is certain that the very short era—regarded historically—in which British policy under the League of Nations felt itself bound, at least in theory, to the obligations of collective security, is over. For the time being, even if the Opposition were to come into power, it would be impossible to revert to the old state of affairs.

At the peak of the crisis England was brought to the realization that she has no need to risk her own existence and that of her Empire in order to stand in the way of the natural development of the Continent. She has also learnt that if one does not wish to be threatened at home, one is well advised not to meddle in the power politics of other great nations.

Britain's own sphere of activity is greater than that of any other power. Her Empire embraces a quarter of the globe's whole surface, and a quarter of its entire population. In addition, she has valuable trade connections in almost every part of the world. The protection of her Empire and of her world trade is Britain's primary interest, although in contrast to former periods she no longer seeks to extend her possessions. Moreover, she is no longer in a position to protect her interests alone. She has, therefore, joined France in a community of interests which—as Mr. Chamberlain recently said—binds her more firmly than a treaty. It is England's wish that certain other countries should be included in this community of interests: Holland and Belgium as buffer states to the Channel, Portugal because she owns strategically important islands in the Atlantic, and Spain,

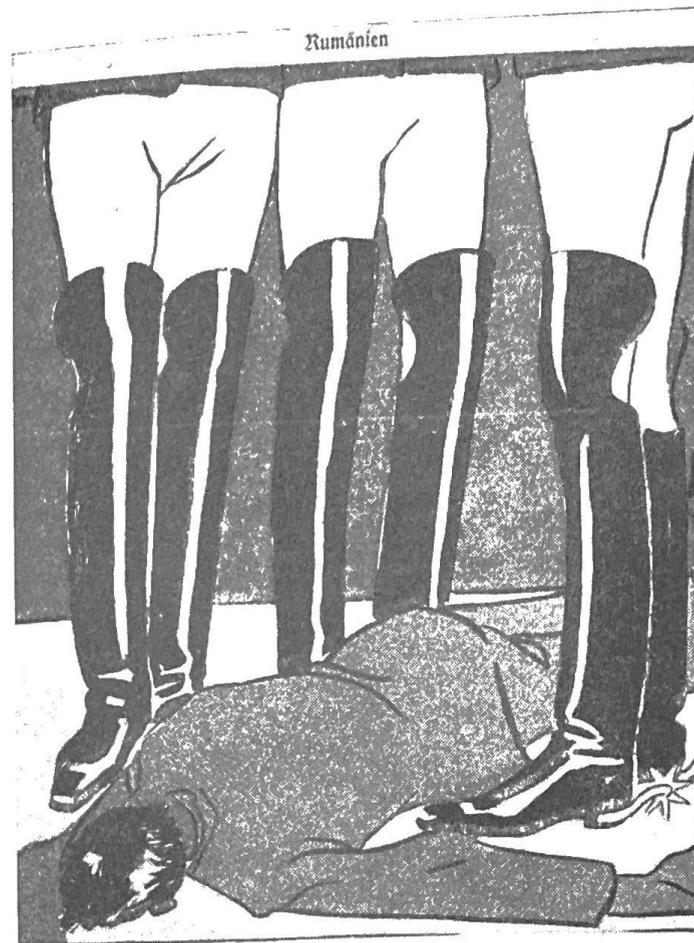
BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

Greece and Turkey as guardians of the entrances of the Mediterranean.

England will also pursue an elastic policy in order to come to an understanding with Germany and Italy. America urges her to "opt for the Western Powers." But since Britain's leading statesmen realize that their country can count upon American help in a European war only after she has already received irreparable blows, she prefers collaboration between the four great European Powers. She believes that no secure world peace is possible so long as Europe is divided by acute differences. For instance, British policy in the Far East is at the moment weakened because it is constantly necessary to keep an anxious eye on the European situation. Perhaps there would never have been a threat to British trade in China—which may later well lead to far worse dangers—if the situation in Europe had been more peaceful. Many Englishmen believe that British statesmanship should have been able to avoid giving simultaneous grounds of grievance to Japan, Italy and Germany.

In 1939 there will be a General Election. It is to be hoped that it will free Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Halifax in their decisions on foreign policy from the restrictions of home policy which have hitherto prevented any really fruitful policy of appeasement. For this the British Government will require a closely knit and determined majority, not, as in the last two Parliaments, an oppressive preponderance which reduces the machinery of Government to indolence and the supporters of the Government to indiscipline.

Frankfurter Zeitung,
25 December 1938.



"Codreanu is dead—let England's money roll in."

Die Brennesel

[*Codreanu, Rumanian Fascist leader, was shot by police when trying to escape—Ed.*]

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY TAKES THE PART OF JEWISH MURDERERS

THE Archbishop of Canterbury (he is called Dr. Lang) is the highest dignitary in the English Church. It was he who at the Coronation of the King of England set the Crown upon the King's head "in the name of God." This Archbishop of Canterbury recently published a letter in *The Times*. *The Times* is one of England's most important newspapers. It is the mouthpiece of the English Government. The Archbishop's letter reads as follows:

To The Editor of "The Times"

Sir,—I believe that I speak for the Christian people of this country in giving immediate expression to the feelings of indignation with which we have read of the deeds of cruelty and destruction which were perpetrated last Thursday in Germany and Austria. Whatever provocation may have been given by the deplorable act of a single irresponsible Jewish youth, reprisals on such a scale, so fierce, cruel and vindictive, cannot possibly be justified. *A sinister significance is added to them by the fact that the police seem either to have acquiesced in them or to have been powerless to restrain them.*

*It is most distasteful to write these words just when there is in this country a general desire to be on friendly terms with the German nation. But there are times when the mere instincts of humanity make silence impossible.*¹ Would that the rulers of the Reich could realize that such excesses of hatred and malice put upon the friendship which we are ready to offer them an almost intolerable strain!

¹ The sentences in italics are omitted in the Stürmer translation.

ARCHBISHOP AND JEWISH MURDERERS

I trust that in our churches on Sunday and thereafter remembrance may be made in our prayers of those who have suffered this fresh onset of persecution and whose future seems to be so dark and hopeless.

Yours faithfully,

COSMO CANTUAR.

A few days after this letter was published, on the occasion of the twentieth Armistice celebration, Divine Service was celebrated in all the churches of England. The Archbishop of Canterbury preached in Westminster Abbey in London, the most celebrated church in England. Of this service the English Press wrote: "In Westminster Abbey an unprecedented event took place. Interrupting the traditional service, the Archbishop of Canterbury said: 'Let us pause in silence as an expression of sympathy for the persecuted Jewish people.' This incident caused a sensation."

Both these statements were made by the Archbishop of Canterbury in his capacity as the foremost representative of the Christian Church in England and, as he himself put it, as the "mouthpiece of the Christian population of England." He issued these statements as the sworn servant of Christ and His teaching, and as a preacher of Christianity.

By so doing the Archbishop of Canterbury became a traitor to Christ, to all that He struggled for and to His gospel. Christ never expressed His sympathy for the Jews. He never took the Jews' part. He never excused, nor would He ever have done so, a Jewish murder. Christ said to the Jews:

"Ye are of your father the devil. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth, because there is no truth in him. He is a liar and the father of it."—John viii, 44.

Christ called the Jews "the children of Satan." He

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

called them "murderers." He called them "falsehood incarnate." Because Christ thus exposed the Jews, and because He fought, preached and taught against them, the Jews sought to murder Him too. In the gospel of St. John it is written:

"And therefore did the Jews persecute Jesus, and sought to slay him."—John v, 16.

"After these things Jesus walked in Gallilee: for He would not walk in Jewry because the Jews sought to kill Him."—John vii, 1.

In the end the Jews succeeded in bringing Christ before Pilate and getting Him crucified. They had Him murdered on Golgotha. In so doing they gave the whole world proof that they are in fact "murderers from the very beginning."

To-day the Jews are providing the Aryans with a far more terrible proof. In 1914 the Jews involved the world in the Great War. The cost of this to the people involved was

13 million dead!

The Jews brought the Bolshevist reign of terror to the Russian Empire. By systematically planned mass murder, exile and starvation the Jewish Bolshevist murderers brought the total of their victims in twenty years of bloody rule up to

60 million dead!

The Jews set on foot the Red revolution in Spain. The result of this Jewish Bolshevist murderous undertaking to date is

1 million dead!

Jewish agents and Jewish thugs have during the past twenty years sown the seeds of revolutions, demonstrations, strikes, murder attempts, etc., in almost every country in the world. The result of this Jewish Bolshevist plotting is a sea of blood, a sea of tears, untold suffering, untold misery, and untold distress throughout the whole

ARCHBISHOP AND JEWISH MURDERERS



One heart and one soul, one god and one cash box.

Die Brennessel

world. World history in the past has nothing to show comparable to this gigantic total of murdered men and women. It is the present, the time in which we are actually living which has provided the greatest, grimmest and most monstrous proof that the Jews are what Christ declared them to be: "*Murderers from the beginning.*"

And it is this race of murderers, this people who 2,000 years ago crucified Christ on Golgotha, whose part is now taken by the Archbishop of Canterbury—the highest dignitary of the Christian Church in England. On behalf of this race of murderers he writes letters to the English papers. On behalf of this race of criminals, bathed in blood and overburdened with guilt, he interrupts his divine service in order to assure them of his sympathy and his affection. What would Christ, who was murdered by the Jews on Golgotha, have had to say if He had attended the service in Westminster Abbey? He would have preached a sermon against the wolf in sheep's clothing and against false prophets, and He would have said, as He said 2,000 years ago:

"Ye blind guides, which strain at a gnat and swallow a camel. Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye are like unto whited sepulchres, which indeed appear beautiful outward, but are within full of dead men's bones, and of all uncleanness. Even so ye also outwardly appear righteous men, but within ye are full of hypocrisy and iniquity."—Matthew xxiii.

Against this hypocrisy of the Archbishop of Canterbury the Arab woman leader, Hoda Charavy, has turned in indignation. She wrote the following letter to the highest dignitary of the English Church:

To the Archbishop of Canterbury, London

You did not raise your voice in 1924 when England, on the occasion of the murder of the English Sirdar,

Sir Lee Stack, imposed an indemnity of £500,000 on Egypt, despite her official apology, and ordered the withdrawal of Egyptian troops from the Sudan. To-day the English troops in Palestine are killing men, women and children who are innocent, or are guilty of no greater crime than defending their country. Against this too, my lord Archbishop, you have never raised a protest. But you did suddenly raise your voice because the Germans imposed an indemnity on the Jews as a reprisal for the atrocity committed on the German Diplomat in Paris, whose perpetrator admitted that his motive was "revenge on Germany." No single Jew has denounced this crime. Is your friendship then reserved only for Jews, my Lord Archbishop? What are your principles for distinguishing good from evil?

HODA CHARAVY,
Egyptian Women's Leader.

The Egyptian Women's leader, Hoda Charavy, is not a Christian. She is a Mohammedan. But in this letter she gives a thousand times more proof of a sense of right, a thousand times more regard for truth, and a thousand times more honesty, in fact a thousand times more real Christianity than Dr. Lang, the Archbishop of Canterbury. Jesus once cried to the Jews:

"Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye compass sea and land to make one proselyte, and when he is made, ye make him twofold more the child of hell than yourselves."

The Archbishop of Canterbury, the highest dignitary of the Christian Church in England, is well on the way to becoming just such a convert to Jewry.

Der Stürmer,
26 December 1938.

I AND THE WHOLE GERMAN PEOPLE

We quote the following from the *Zwickauer Tageblatt*.

A Letter of Chamberlain

One of our readers, Herr Werner Grund (Zwickau) sends us the following letter of the English Prime Minister, personally signed by Mr. Chamberlain, which we reproduce below:

10 Downing Street,
Whitehall.

Please receive my warmest thanks for your message. During the difficult and troubled time which we passed through, the expression of sympathy and good will which I received from all parts of the world have been a great source of strength to me.

Yours, etc.,
NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN.

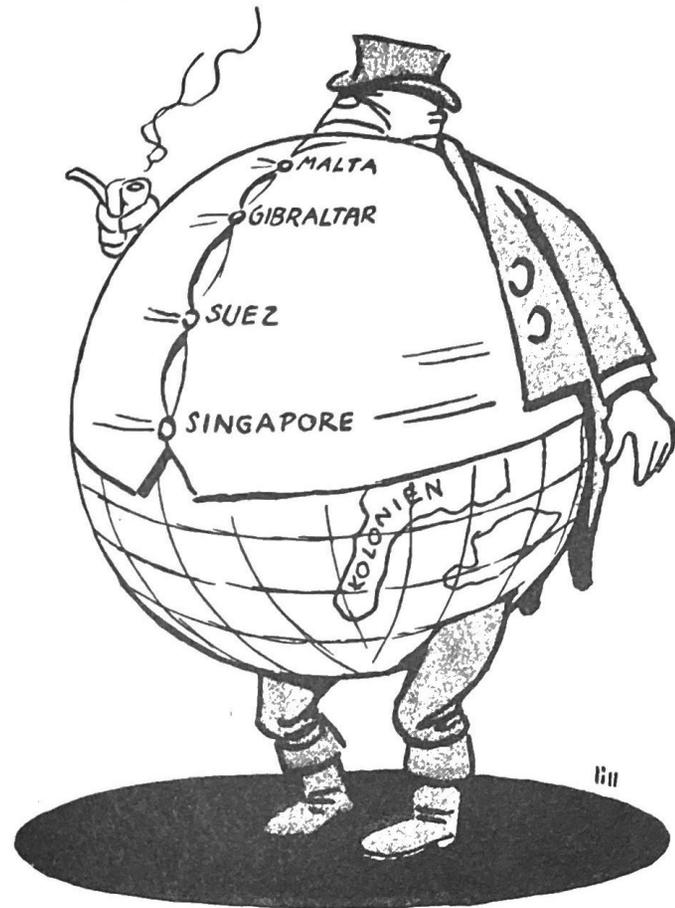
Herr Werner Grund had previously addressed the following letter to Chamberlain on 1 October, immediately after the Munich conversations:

I and the whole German people urgently wish to thank you from the bottom of our hearts for your great deed in the cause of European peace. I join with it the sincere wish that never again may war break out between Germany and England.

So much for the *Zwickauer Tageblatt*.

The English Prime Minister obviously shares with other famous people, notably with those connected with

LONDON CALLING:
"ENGLAND GROWS STRONGER EVERY DAY!"



But he would certainly feel better after a small voluntary blood-letting.

Das Schwarze Korps.

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

the film trade, the fate of being a victim of autograph-hunters, who wish to have "a personally signed" letter over their plush sofa, as if they were on intimate terms with the particular celebrity who wrote it. As such autographs are given only for reasons of publicity, their value is limited. For we cannot believe that smart Mr. Chamberlain does seriously pay attention to the scribblings of a fool who takes upon himself to act as a mouthpiece for eighty million people, when he blandly and modestly says: "I and the whole German people. . ."

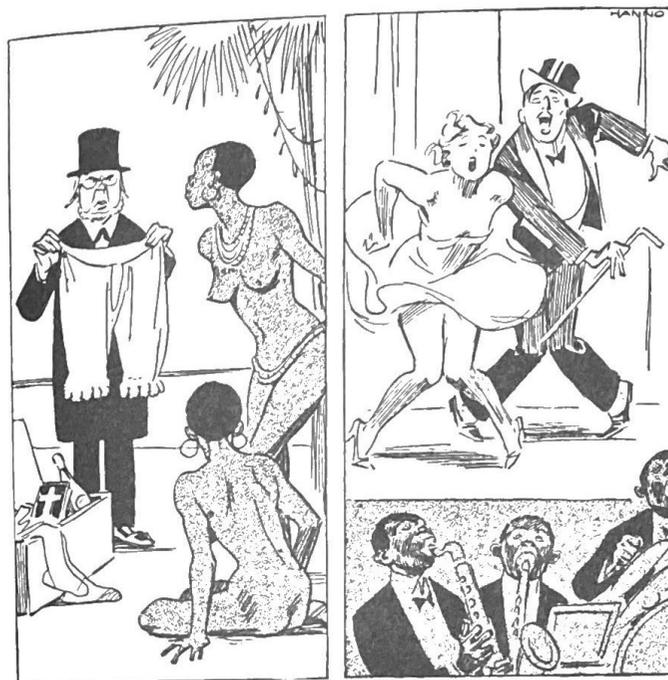
Among the eighty million who cannot remember having appointed Herr Werner Grund as the interpreter of their feelings, there are a few who might attribute the preservation of peace not exclusively to Mr. Chamberlain, but to M. Daladier, and further to a man called Mussolini, and finally, to a certain Adolf Hitler!

Of course, Herr Grund of Zwickau had no need to know about all this, since probably the Goddess Germania appeared to him in person in a dream in order to communicate to him a message for Chamberlain. Fools are privileged in such matters. But the Editor of the *Zwickauer Tageblatt*, upon whom this abysmal cretin descended, should have known better.

Das Schwarze Korps,
5 January 1939.

INTERNATIONAL EXCHANGE OF CULTURE

But not for us



Who wouldn't want to join in! Who isn't tempted by this society dance, which permits one to—er, take arms and whirl round, to go down on one's haunches (hey, who's tumbling over?), to slap one's thighs in a giddy vortex, and finally picking up the tempo again in a thrilling climax to stamp on the floor and—to let out an enthusiastic yell of "Oi"—the passionate love cry of the noble art of Terpischore. Long live—in a word—the Lambeth Walk, the uncrowned King of contemporary fashionable dances.

We will not cast up in reproach its murky origin from the slums of London and other harbour districts, even

though this dance has already claimed the sacrifice of human lives. In Brighton a 52-year-old waiter, called Herbert Brennam, fell dead from heart failure while doing the Lambeth Walk. With the frenzied cry of "Oi!" on his lips, the cry of the joy of living, he left this world for the eternal dancing ground. He was the first victim of the dance floor. Shall the sense of style of German Society be the next?

A degenerate dance?—no, degenerate people! And these things go on not only in cheap dance halls and disreputable night clubs. Even high class hotels have opened their revolving doors to this disgusting bit of Jewish apery.

Der S. A. Mann,
Jan. 6, 1939.

IN ENGLAND NOT ONLY EVERY
FOREIGNER IS SHOCKING, BUT EVERY-
ONE WHO EATS WITH A HEARTY
APPETITE

WHAT is considered shocking in England? The reader should be aware that the question of what is shocking is an English question. The word "shocking" originates from England, and was invented there. And so one would think it would be quite simple to answer the question of what is considered shocking in England.

As a matter of fact, it is particularly difficult, since we Germans have only taken over half the original sense of this word. "Shocking" is something which is not done, which is considered offensive. But what man or class can definitely establish what is good or right or bad or wrong? It is, of course, the well-groomed, well-fed, petted and pampered Upper Crust, which considers itself better than its more lowly born brethren who are forced to grub for pounds and worry about pennies. They have had no time to learn what is shocking. Shocking is what is not done. Every foreigner is shocking because he does not know how to behave properly. The privilege of being shocking intentionally, and in a calculated way, is reserved for Englishmen alone. This privilege allows him to tread on other people's corns, just to show that he is top dog in the world. Class prejudice, conceit and arrogance coined the word "shocking." It is Byzantine.

We are reminded of the famous story of Charles the Great's ambassador to the Imperial Court of Byzantium. There it was shocking, and even a crime, to eat both sides of a fish. Anyone who did so was condemned to death. The Frankish ambassador, who had no inkling of what was shocking in Byzantium, was promptly con-

demned to death. He was, however, granted a last request, and asked that whoever had seen him eating both sides of a fish should have his eyes put out. Since no candidates were forthcoming, it was decided that he had been unjustly sentenced.

All England is one great Byzantium. You mustn't take salt yourself until it is offered you. But if you do take it, you must first offer it to your neighbour. If you don't you are a boor. Nor must you ever use your knife to help yourself to salt. Such an action shocks the natives of Britain to the core. On the other hand you must cut your potatoes with a knife. That is done. If you put your soup spoon to your mouth point first, it is a sure sign of bad upbringing, and therefore shocking. If on the Continent you want to tell a Britisher without speaking to him, then look and see how he eats his soup. He eats it out of the side of the soup-spoon.

It is shocking to display a good appetite. You must apparently disdain your food, and only nibble a few mouthfuls out of politeness. But you may get drunk. That is not shocking, as long as you sober up again in the street. You must not use your fork as a shovel, however gracefully you may do it, and you are forced to make twenty-five prods at green peas, which in this country admittedly assume the proportions of small cannon balls. It was shocking to smoke a pipe in evening dress, as the American Ambassador did repeatedly to the boundless indignation of refined English opinion. But since England's political patriarch, Lord Baldwin, took to smoking a pipe in evening dress after dinner, it is no longer shocking. Now it is admissible.

This contrast perhaps reveals most clearly the courtly, Byzantine, conceited meaning of the word 'shocking.'

When a foreigner goes to an English party, an invisible circle is formed around him to discover whether there is anything shocking about him. If a dozen or a hundred people get together to pick holes in someone else according

IN ENGLAND EVERY FOREIGNER IS SHOCKING
to the standards of their own limitations, something can always be found. This is duly spread abroad to prove that the behaviour of the person in question is really shocking.

It is shocking, even in a private house, to ask a girl, and still more a young married lady, for a dance, unless she has been introduced to you. This too, is a survival of snobbery. It is a custom based on the assumption that every well-connected young man of decent birth will know as a matter of course all the girls in his family's circle of friends.

But if a foreigner, whether he be German or French, thinks of finding anything in England shocking—for example the lovers in Hyde Park, or many other things which are discussed from time to time in the Press or in the House of Commons—then the native born Englishman gets on his high horse and declares in pained surprise that it is shocking for a foreigner to think anything in England shocking. Yes, then he is really shocked! The English public can stand praise by the cartload, but only an ounce or so of criticism.

It is shocking to talk religion or philosophy in England. They are serious subjects and give rise to conflict of opinions. But it is not shocking to question the foreigner about these matters. From which we may conclude that the Englishman is absolutely infallible on the subject of what is or what is not shocking. In this he differs from the miserable foreigner, who has no idea what really is shocking in England. This attitude pays very well. It intimidates the foreigner, terrifies the diplomat and puts the visitor to the British Isles in his place, inspiring them all with a fitting awe for the almost godlike position of the British. By the time the foreigner has learnt what is shocking, he has become a fully-fledged Briton, and not a trace of his original nationality remains.

Illustrierte Nachtausgabe,
10 January 1939.

THE BLACK COFFIN

It may be that the black coffin which the English unemployed have been carrying about the main streets of London for the past week and which they have tried to unload in front of Ministers' houses originates from the arsenal of Communist propaganda. But this propaganda would be in vain if the black coffin was not in fact symbolical of the social and economic distress which does undoubtedly exist. Foreign visitors seldom manage to see what lies beyond the elegant façade of London's West End. With its richly decorated curtain of wealth and elegance and its picturesque cosmopolitan life, London hides from view another England, to which one of our occasional contributors paid a visit last autumn.

In the Industrial Country of England

The centre of English industry lies in the narrow rectangle which stretches in an almost uninterrupted line of manufacturing towns from Coventry and Birmingham to Leeds, Halifax and Bradford. A thousand square miles of English industry; a thousand square miles of smoke-laden air and steamy mist-darkened summer sky; a thousand square miles of grimy houses inhabited by a hard-working population; endless rows of one-storied houses, their bedrooms over-crowded with women and children, unemployed youths and old people. This is where a great part of the English working class, the men and women and children of whom the coming generation of the Midlands will consist, spend their entire lives. Here dirt casts its grimy cloak over the cobblestones in the street, over the bricks of the houses, over window-panes, doors, walls, and often over carpets and furniture

THE BLACK COFFIN

as well. The inhabitants of these districts have long ago given up trying to compete against this "natural phenomenon." Often young married women, or families which have migrated from the country or from abroad, attempt for a while to struggle against it with scrubbing brushes and soap, before they too sink into that apathy of habit which is often wrongly admired in the English.

There are hundreds of thousands of these houses, one so closely resembling the other that they might have been mass produced in one factory and delivered in precisely the same way. A narrow front door opens off the street on to a gloomy passage unlit by windows which leads into the kitchen. The living-room to the left with its one or two windows is seldom bigger than twenty-five square yards, and is choc-a-bloc with bedsteads, furniture and washing hanging to dry. In this, the biggest room of the house, a married son or daughter with a growing third generation has often taken refuge. Such a numerous family naturally can pay more easily the disproportionately high rent, which is still the basis of many great fortunes. Before the open coal fire hangs washing, drying shoes and clothes and on it a meal is being warmed or a kettle is simmering. The pall of smoke and the smells which fill the room are indescribable. Hygienic conditions of the most rudimentary sort are almost unknown. Disease and infection are unavoidable. In consequence, anyone suffering from an infectious disease is immediately and compulsorily transported to an isolation hospital, even if he should prove unwilling or claim that there is a child to look after. It is only by this drastic means that it is possible to hold in check the epidemics which never cease to rage in the poorer sections of England's population, whether in the country or in the towns. In the two bedrooms on the first floor live parents, growing children (often five or six in a room) and infants in arms.

The only buildings which break the monotony of the houses are the "pubs," the cinema and the Ministry of

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

Labour office, to which people go for payment of Unemployment Relief. The "pubs," as the primitive public bars with a counter are called, were until recently the only place of entertainment and relaxation, and indeed the social centre of the poor community. Children of all ages sit or lie outside the entrances.

The relief offices are generally little wooden huts which have been put up where a house has been demolished. At certain times of the day long queues of men, women and young people stand before them, waiting to collect the "dole." On such occasions one often hears "The Land of Dole and Glory" sung—an ironical rendering of the English National Anthem.

But nothing is so characteristic of the cultural standards of these people as the garishly illuminated cinema, the entertainment palace built in cubist reinforced concrete, showing a marked tendency towards the Soviet Russian ideal of "People's Recreational Centres." It is totally unrelated either to its surroundings, to English tradition, or to the neighbouring architecture. The thick carpet in the pretentious foyer, which blazes in the glare of a thousand-candle-power chandelier, creates a grotesque impression. This oasis of artificial brightness in gloomiest England is responsible for a remarkable cult of clothes, especially among the young girls, who generally earn more money than anyone else in their family. Everything which is no longer fashionable in London is sent for sale in these outlying parts of the provinces.

Factory girls, who have the greatest difficulty in feeding themselves properly, spend quite a disproportionate part of their wages on clothes, shoes and stockings, hats and coats, gloves and bags, which are never used except to visit the cinema. It has been estimated that a third of the weekly wages earned in these streets of direst poverty are spent in the cinema, either directly on two or more visits to the "Pictures," or indirectly on clothes, which the magnificent entrance to the cinema seems to

THE BLACK COFFIN

demand. Together with the English yellow press, Jewish-controlled films poison the masses of the population of Britain. Here, where the people is notoriously unsuspect-

MR. WORLD CONTROLLER



THE UNEMPLOYED: "I say, John, you might occasionally keep your eye on England."
(The board over the hutch says: 2,000,000 unemployed in England.)

N. S. Kurier.

ing, where every standard of criticism is lacking, the Englishman receives such a distorted picture of foreign nations and people whose habits differ from his own that his lowest instincts are inevitably aroused.

These are the melancholy conditions under which this part of Britain's population lives—the most unassuming people in the whole of Western Europe. Modest in eating and drinking, in their homes and in their leisure, in their mental and spiritual needs. No other workers would tolerate such an existence for long. But they are so physically exhausted and so lacking in mental vitality that they are content so long as they are able to preserve the standards of living to which they have been born. The narrow industrial development which for the last century and a half has shaped the life of England's working class, has produced an utterly disillusioned type of man. He has only one remaining wish—not to forfeit the last remnants of his standard of living as a result of world political events.

In Wales

"Something shall be done." Those were the celebrated words uttered by King Edward VIII when, a few weeks before his abdication in 1936, he visited this part of his kingdom and saw for himself the unspeakable misery which had hitherto been carefully concealed from him and from the general public.

Has anything been done? Can anything really be done?

A very comfortable train takes us in two and a half hours from elegant London to the "black hell" of South Wales. Where once prosperity, contentment in work and a cultural life with a national character of its own existed, the wheels stand still, factories have fallen into disuse, and this people of miners and world-famous Celtic bards lives in the most appalling poverty.

This country has never been a pleasant one in the century and a half that has passed since the discovery of coal and iron ore, since an unexampled system of exploitation, characterized by the cheapest and always technically

antiquated equipment, was to bring in vast and quickly earned fortunes to the mine owners. The valleys of South Wales, formerly so lovely, soon became craters of belching black smoke. In them not only men, but also women and children, horses and dogs were harnessed for the production of this inexhaustible wealth of coal. The English miner was paid, and still is to-day, by the amount of coal he has mined during the day. It is left to him to get anyone to help him he can. And so a father of a family often took his children from the age of seven with him into the mine, to clear away rubble or load coal into the mine trucks. Women and children formerly often did the job which is to-day done by ponies.

Everywhere in our round of the Welsh coal valleys we met unemployed miners of little more than fifty who had already spent forty years of their life underground. They can clearly remember the time when their mothers and grandmothers, sparsely clad, were forced to work in the galleries and on the pit face. Female labour of this sort is nowadays forbidden by law, but it is quite common for a miner to take several boys down with him to help him. This is necessary in order to keep his wages up to the level of 35/- or 40/-, little enough as compared with the average weekly wage of 70/- of an English labourer.

But the good old days of regular work and steady, even if scanty, wages are long since past. A hundred thousand miners with nothing to do: this means half a million people are thrown on to the mercy of public relief or on to charity. For only insured workers receive at the very best 15/- relief, with a little extra for women and children, and that is only just sufficient to keep them from actual starvation.

The mineheads stand silent, no smoke issues from the chimneys, steel ropes lie around rusting in ankle-deep mud, machines and boiler houses are ruined as if a war had swept over them. There are signs that everything that was not too firmly secured has been taken away as scrap

iron and firewood. Doors and windows are smashed, roofs fallen in. In one of the offices we found sheep which had taken shelter against the heat of the sun. The floor of the office was covered with the remnants of wage and order books, faded by wind and weather. Far and near no living soul. Where for many decades the riches of toil had been brought to the light of day there was now an eerie stillness and emptiness.

Ruins wherever one looks are the terrifying witnesses of a perpetual state of unemployment which has come to be taken for granted. Here, in the overcrowded valleys of Glamorgan and Monmouthshire, in the Rhondda Valley, Merthyr, Ebbw Vale, Forest of Dean and the countless other valleys of the South Wales mountains which have made England rich with their Black Gold, one and a quarter million men, women and children vegetate. They are hopeless in their isolation, unheeded by the Press of England and the general public, except when for a fleeting moment some hunger march to London or an event such as the King's journey touches the nation's conscience. Could he have helped?

Two years have gone by. Not one of the men who stand in little groups at the street corners believes any longer in help. England's export trade with Welsh coal is, as they themselves believe, lost for ever. "The stupidity of the politicians at Versailles has ruined our home trade by handing over the coal-mining districts of Upper Silesia to Poland." Nearly half the unemployed miners are between the ages of forty-five and sixty-five. Many of them have not done a single day's paid work for twelve years. The same fate awaits them for the rest of their lives. You meet them everywhere, in the towns and in the country of England, begging for work or shelter. "The English have ruined us," said a man in Rhondda Valley to me in a resigned voice, "the best thing would be to flood all the pits and mines."

The misfortune of the Welsh is that they are principally

dependent on one single industry, namely mining. Since it is now apparent that the world's lost coal markets will never be recaptured, and that there are over a hundred thousand men in this industry with no prospect of employment, attempts have been made to establish new industries in Wales. Subsidies amounting to millions have been granted by the State in order to tempt manufacturers from all over the world to settle in Wales and to occupy factories waiting to receive them. Not only are buildings, light, heating and electric power to be had almost free, but capital is available and a considerable rebate in taxes is granted. Large long-term loans can be obtained.

Meagre Results

No one can doubt the sincerity of these attempts to provide new opportunities of work; but how meagre and, by German standards, how incredibly paltry are the results attained in five years of organization! A visit to the largest "Trading Estate" is enough to prove this. A few dozen miniature factory buildings have been put up, such as one finds as store sheds or garages in factory yards in real industrial districts. In 64 of these tiny thin-walled huts factories have actually been established; in all 1,796 workers and employees have been provided with a living. Nearly 80 per cent of these are young girls earning minimum wages, with which they can support neither families nor dependents. In many cases manufacturers from the same district have moved to the "Trading Estate" simply in order to profit by its advantages. The results of this attempt to help half a million men have thus been entirely negative.

Over half Wales's population of 2½ million are the descendants of settlers from Ireland. Their houses are more like caves than anything else. Apart from one small entrance there is only one small window on the first floor

in the fronts of these rows of houses, which run like grey prison walls up hill and down dale. A sordid little channel runs between the houses, into which refuse is emptied from every house. One very seldom finds a hygienic system of drainage, as we know it, in the provinces in England. Even in a flourishing and well-to-do port like Bristol they are content to let their drains flow into the canals which run through the city, so that everything is gradually carried out to sea on the tide.

An old report of a Government Commission on living conditions in Wales states: "The bodies and the habits of the population are as dirty as the villages and houses in these districts. Everything centres round money and profit, which controls everything. The blame for these disgraceful conditions in the mining area must be laid principally on the mine owners and employers of labour, who treat the miners and their families with less consideration than cattle." This verdict still holds good to-day or rather once again holds good.

The great coal strike of 1926 finally put an end to the prosperity which once existed. In the 150 years since the foundation of the coal industry there was one short period when good money was earned, and in which the miner could earn up to £10 per week. That was during the Great War and immediately after it, before the Dictate of Versailles supplied the Western Powers with vast quantities of coal. The numerous ports, too, which are scattered along the lovely Welsh coast, have experienced a corresponding wave of unemployment. In Cardiff Docks, where 800,000 tons of coal a month were handled in 1923, the corresponding figure in 1937 was 237,250 tons. The revenue of the Great Western Railway from Penarth Docks fell from £500,000 to £46,683. Naturally the burden of this industrial decline fell principally upon the population of the seaport towns, whose distress is, if anything, still more acute than that of the mining valleys.

Breeding Grounds of Bolshevism

The collapse of the industries of South Wales, the dislocation of world trade, and the fundamentally rotten system of liberal economics have combined to implant in hundreds of thousands of miners' hearts a feeling of worthlessness and futility, a feeling which is having a terrible effect on the younger generation. These are the hot-beds of English Communism, or rather Bolshevism; this is where Soviet propaganda is assiduously spread by the ubiquitous activities of the "Left Book Club." The public bookshops sell the whole range of Marxist literature, and in the lending libraries and reading rooms all the revolutionary literature is to be had. Books praising Stalin and the Soviet system are to be had in the cheapest editions. These are either printed in Moscow or, as any impartial investigation will show, are published in England with Russian money. An efficient organization sees to it that they reach the most out-of-the-way cottages. Of course this Soviet literature does not stop short at a glorification of the Russian Revolution and the existing Soviet regime, but takes up the cudgels against the National-Socialist and Fascist system in the most provocative way. Not only the young people who have nothing to do, but also old and experienced men, fathers and officials, greedily consume this literature, which dangles before them a way out of social distress.

The proverbial intelligence of the Welsh and their avidity for intellectual food since the decline of Puritanism make them a very receptive soil for the seeds of Marxist propaganda.

In these mining districts, where the homes of the working population are often literally standing on the bare coal by the pit side, no fire burns in the hearths of countless inhabited houses. Coal has to be paid for no less than potatoes or margarine. One sees women and children on lonely slag heaps digging among the slag for

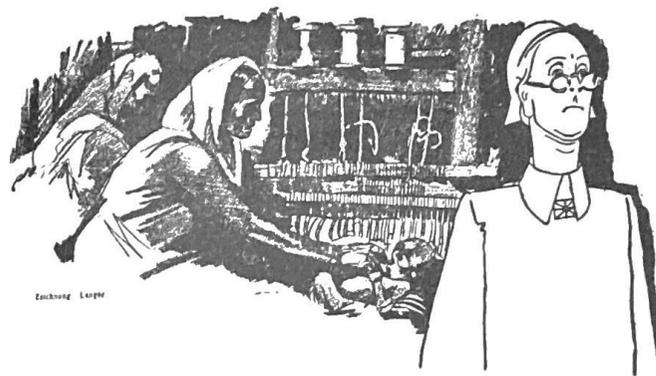
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little bits of coal to warm them in cold weather. In many a garden, too, a little private shaft has been sunk, from which at night neighbours in the same plight come to rake together a few sacks of coal. In the long village streets many shop windows and public bars have long been painted white—a sign that they have nothing left to sell.

Churches and the chapels of Puritanical sects have been closed. Only a fraction of the population still retains some vestiges of interest in spiritual matters, which for centuries were the very life and breath of Wales. Utter resignation reigns to-day in this part of Great Britain, this part which has produced so many great poets and writers, statesmen and generals.

Berliner Börsen Zeitung,
11-12 January 1939.

HOW THE ENGLISH DO THINGS



English newspapers and Bishops cannot do too much to expose the 'atrocities' to which the 'poor Jews' are subjected. There are people who almost turn somersaults in their eagerness to depict these atrocities; certain favourite tales of castor oil and other means of torturing Jewish souls specially thought out by the inventive Germans are served up again and again. We should like to draw the attention of these gentlemen to conditions in the English textile industry, in which opium is specially distributed by the management to female hands for the purpose of keeping their children quiet, so that they may work undisturbed for the profit of 'John Bull.' But the English Governess will hear nothing of this.

Völkischer Beobachter.
4 February 1939.

DEMOCRATIC AMAZONS

Petticoat Parade

How times change! When before the war women in England were struggling for the vote and for equal rights, they were derided as bluestockings and "men-women." In fact, the whole of public opinion definitely sided against the suffragettes. That was long, long ago. Whereas in those days "bobbies" removed demonstrating suffragettes forcibly from the streets and carried them to Police Stations, to-day the picture has gradually been reversed.

While noble lords strut with measured tread round golf courses, and honourable baronets grow flowers or drink whisky, or pursue suchlike "manly" occupations, the parade grounds of British barracks ring with the clatter of heels and the marching steps of Women's Battalions. Yes, indeed! the ladies are learning to march; Miss Smith is learning to stand to attention, darlings and sweethearts are practising "halting" and "right wheeling," in the hope of soon becoming lieutenants and majors. . . .

Nobody would believe us if we were not in a position to publish pictures in proof of this. Have a good look, friends. With all due respects for the weaker sex, and quite apart from the inevitable smile, one is seized with a slight shudder when faced with these British Amazons. If England were to fight its wars with armies of this sort, she would certainly win them. Why? Because the soldiers on the other side would quite forget how to shoot. But it won't come to that, because those who are marching in our illustrations are "only" candidates for officers' commissions in the newly formed Women's Auxiliary

DEMOCRATIC AMAZONS

Reserve in England. But they will—and this is really enough to kill you—also learn to shoot.

How quickly the British progressed with the military education of this Auxiliary Reserve is, moreover, shown by pictures themselves. Some of the women are not even properly dressed. This of course provoked floods of tears, but in spite of this the un-uniformed ones—after they had removed the traces of their womanly emotion with the



help of powder, lipsticks and eyeblack—appeared on parade at the Chelsea Barracks. The tailors were paid the equivalent of 250 marks for each of these ladies' uniforms, but since the demand was so great, and further since the making of women's uniforms is fraught with more difficulty as a result of the well-known biological differences which distinguish them from the male sex, and consequently take more time, many a darling was compelled to march in her own clothes.

The drill sergeant of the Grenadier Guards cannot

have had an easy job conducting these marching exercises. For one thing, he was not allowed to treat these future women officers like recruits. Should he, for example, in the case of the fourth lady cadet in the front rank, spoiling the line, yell out in a stentorian voice, "Look out, number four in the front rank, please tuck in your pouter-pigeon's chest a bit!" Good gracious no, that would not do at all. That would be—oh! shocking! Well, he will know what to do instead. Perhaps he will coo like a little Scottish nightingale, "Please, Miss Mary, the left leg a little higher as you march, no, a little higher still!" Perhaps he will murmur like a mild spring breeze, "Oh, Lady Pembroke, would you be good enough to tighten your belt a little!" And what will the drill sergeant do of an evening in the canteen? Well, he will probably double his ration of whisky as a result of his efforts on the parade ground.

Since recruits are accepted for the Auxiliary Reserve between the ages of eighteen and fifty, irrespective of whether they are married or not, one can easily imagine the touching scenes which took place in these weeks among the relations of the recruits. Mr. Miller who is, let us say, an employee in a big store, must now get used to the fact that his sweetheart will no longer go dancing with him. She will sighingly confess to him, "Oh, darling, I didn't know how strenuous marching was!" Dignified fathers of families must have had to mop up oceans of tears, because their respected wives did not cut such a good figure on the parade ground as an eighteen-year-old sports girl. In other cases relatives have been aware from the outset of a manly tone of command creeping in among members of the "weaker" sex, which has doubtless rejoiced the members of their families!

But it is no business of ours what consequences this Guards parade—excuse us, petticoat parade—of Brownies may have, since we allow others to acquire merit in their own way, even if this way consists of a democratic game

of Amazons. What does it matter to us if English women hurl themselves into uniforms and march as stiffly as possible, in full war-paint and dripping with sweat, across a barrack square? We simply pity them. Let others take this as a reproach. We know that women only become manly when and where men are effeminate.

Different People, Different Customs!

Small wonder, however, that women take to barrack squares when the same men who talk so loud about a preventive war, who do so much war-mongering, prefer to lead a comfortable life as heroes of fashion and rivals to film stars in the true tradition of thrice-holy English comfort. At all events the women officers of the Auxiliary Reserve would do well not to model themselves on a Mr. Eden or a Mr. Duff Cooper.

Speaking for ourselves, we Germans have a different idea, or rather an opposite idea of these women's battalions. We do not think that womanly charm, beauty and gentleness should be stifled on parade grounds. Women are not, and never will become, men. If we do not ask the "Oh! so perfect" English to share our opinion, we would call attention with all befitting modesty, which is native to us Nazi barbarians, to the following: On Nazi parade grounds and barrack squares only men march. In Germany it is not necessary for women to become men-women. Here no girls stamp out a military march, here there is no Lieutenant Mary Agatha Smith, here women do not stand to attention, and here women are not subjected to the tender mercies of drill sergeants.

Der S. A. Mann,
13 January 1939.



THE MORAL JUDGE OF THE WORLD

Völkischer Beobachter.

PLUTO-DEMOCRACY

SIGNS of an approaching election are becoming increasingly evident. A struggle has broken out over the nomination of candidates in local constituencies. Sometimes a dissatisfied voice spills the beans and maliciously betrays some of the secret rules governing England's much prized model democracy.

A Conservative candidate, who has repeatedly failed to be elected, has distributed a broadsheet to Parliament and the Press, which states clearly and simply that in order to become a Conservative M.P. all that is required is the necessary money, ability being of quite secondary importance. This *enfant terrible* simultaneously published a detailed budget of what a Conservative candidate must be prepared to spend. According to him, candidates fall into three categories. First, the rich candidate (with therefore the best prospects) pays £1,200 towards his expenses, and an annual subscription of about £1,000 towards party funds. Secondly, there are the candidates with "fair prospects." These pay about half their expenses and contribute about £400 annually to party funds. Thirdly, there are the "paupers," who are only asked £100, and who as a result have practically no prospects of being put up as serious candidates, or even if they are put up of being elected. A big Conservative evening paper published these facts under the sensational headline, "What does it cost to become an M.P.?"

It is, of course, no news to us that in the democracies in general, and in England in particular, only well-to-do people can afford the luxury of a share in political life. An M.P. is paid a salary of £600 per year, of which £400 must be given to the party. The candidate in the first category in fact, must dive deeply into his own pocket

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

for the privilege of putting the coveted letters M.P. after his name. But it is entirely new for criticism of "plutocratic" conditions to find expression in the Conservative Party. The leaders of the party have now introduced reforms to enable gifted candidates to enter the House of Commons independent of their financial position. But nothing much is likely to come of this since in a democracy the rich will always be able to preserve their influence and their power in the face of all "reforms."

Hakenkreuzbanner,
13 January 1939.



WHEN JOHN BULL IS DRUNK.

"One might—hic—send all the Jewish scum to German East Africa; that might perhaps—hic—cure Germany of her appetite for it."

Flammenzeichen.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S UMBRELLA

MR. CHAMBERLAIN's famous umbrella is more than a mere attribute, more than Mr. Eden's black hat, or M. Daladier's cigar. It is symbolical of a policy which cannot do without an emblem of simplicity and honesty, in order to convince the world of its ostensible unselfishness.

Völkischer Beobachter,
15 January 1939.

AN EVENTFUL BREAKFAST

*"Five bombs went off, dreadful, my dear!
Old England nearly choked with fear."*

SCOTLAND YARD is looking feverishly for clues to the mysterious authors of an outrage in which five bombs in all exploded in various places in London and in Manchester. As all the bombs exploded simultaneously, it is presumed that this is a case of a premeditated and carefully-planned attempt. When the overfed Englishman at his breakfast table heard this news he dropped his beefsteak from his fork in horror.

Der Angriff,
18 January 1939.

GOOD NERVES—BUT ONLY WHERE OTHERS
ARE CONCERNED



“Why such excitements over these little pranks, John Bull? Surely you are used to sterner stuff than that!!”

(The bomb is inscribed “Bomb Scare in England.” Under the gallows is written “British action against Arabs.”)

Der Mitteldeutsche.

MR. EDEN AND THE BOMB LAYERS

In the English opposition camp it is held that the activities of the mysterious terrorists, which are holding England in suspense, are directed against the interests of world democracy. They have, it is suggested, enabled Chamberlain to distract attention from the Spanish catastrophe. The Prime Minister and his supporters are alleged purposely to have exaggerated the terrorist menace in order to hamper “the mobilization of the forces of democracy for the protection of Government Spain and World Democracy.”

MR. EDEN AND THE BOMB LAYERS

Mr. Eden himself is particularly full of indignation, and is reproaching the mysterious terrorists with sabotage. He is now preparing a special campaign of his own against them. On the other hand, and this is particularly significant, he is said to be contemplating a tour of Ireland with the object of inviting the Irish revolutionaries to join his opposition group and make common cause against Chamberlain. It is rumoured that he has promised to reward them—in the event of his coming to power.

Berliner Börsen-Zeitung,
23 January 1939.



“I’d like to give you this nice piece of cake—particularly as it doesn’t belong to me.”

(The “cake” bears the legend: “German East Africa.”)

Westdeutscher Beobachter.

ENGLISH PROPAGANDA

ENGLISH propaganda is not restricted to high politics. Every Englishman is his own propagandist. In conversation Englishmen without exception instinctively try to divide against themselves those with whom they converse. Every English child is made aware of its superiority in its earliest youth. In eating and drinking, in manners and dressing, in its goings and comings, in its actions and thoughts, it is taught everywhere to distinguish itself as superior to all others. English morality is a morality such as no other people possesses. English clothes have their own particular qualities. The flat tepid English beer has its own secret merit for the connoisseur. Naturally, English practical Christianity is also quite unique. Naturally, English democracy is based on political idealism while English false teeth, to which three-quarters or more of the entire English population is condemned after its fortieth year, are self-righteously considered the epitome of civilized progress!

We cannot and will not enter into a discussion of this philosophy. But it must be remembered that it masks a conviction of iron might, and a policy of self-interest that sticks at nothing. There is never for a single moment the slightest desire for impartiality or objectivity or, indeed, reason.

English minds automatically distort every accepted value. When a German points out his own achievements, he is accused of propaganda. But English propaganda is simply a service to humanity. That is to say, only that which serves English interests merits the name good. Everything else is bad. There are Germans who think they have reason to contradict this belief because, here

ENGLISH PROPAGANDA

and there, they have read praise of this or that German achievement in some English newspaper or periodical. They should know that such things must be read as a whole and in their proper context. He who praises has also a right to blame, and the Englishman makes full use of this privilege. Whether a private individual or a statesman, every Englishman believes that he possesses the divine right of criticizing other nations or their representatives. But criticism of him is regarded as an insult. If a foreigner praises him, he blandly accepts praise and flattery in unlimited quantities, at once as a tribute and as a confirmation of the opinion which he has formed of himself all along.

It may be asked whether it is at least possible to enter into reasonable private discussions or intelligent conversations with individual English people. For the present the answer is in the negative. English self-righteousness is still so inordinate that it is capable of producing excellent and impenetrable armour plating for battle ships, but not of providing a basis for understanding.

Berliner Lokal Anzeiger,
15 January 1939.

BRITAIN'S SPANISH INTERESTS

IN order to understand Britain's attitude in the Spanish war, the following important background must be borne in mind. The Republican revolution of 1931, which ended in the abdication of the King and was brought about with the help of France and perhaps also of Russia, was followed by the conclusion of certain agreements. The newly formed Republican Government in Madrid and the French Government concluded an agreement by which the latter was empowered to use the Spanish railways to transport coloured French troops from Africa to France. It is fairly certain that this treaty is still in existence. The obstinacy with which France and Britain continue to maintain that the Spanish Red Government is the legal Government of the country is probably explained by their wish to uphold the legality of this agreement.

London is well aware what this treaty is worth. The British Government has no illusions as to the extent to which French military striking power in Europe is dependent on her ability to secure rapid reinforcements of black troops from Africa. Of course the English public has no inkling of all this. Official circles alone are in the know. They know just how important these black troops are as a factor in European politics. It is possible even to assume that the whole trend of England's policy in the Mediterranean, and equally in Spain, is primarily conditioned by her anxiety to secure this "black" line of communications in the Mediterranean. If the need arises, England wants to be able to defend herself with coloured troops on the Rhine.

This may serve to explain the British interest in the Spanish war. It also explains why English policy has

BRITAIN'S SPANISH INTERESTS

persisted in supporting Red Spain and has clung to the hope of mediation in the interest of a peaceful solution. Red Spain is regarded as the only legitimate Govern-



Groth in "Der Akeriff"

JOHN BULL IN THE MEDITERRANEAN

"Look out, John Bull. If you blow yourself up too much you'll probably burst."

ment, because it adheres to the agreement by which France may use Spanish railways for the transport to Europe of her coloured troops, who no doubt would play

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

an extraordinarily praiseworthy role as the defenders of civilization and of Christian faith and morals!

All these interests are centred in Catalonia, and particularly in Barcelona. Barcelona was probably destined as the landing place of what might be called England's "Black Expeditionary Force." For England's sea power is entirely responsible for the protection of these "black" communications by sea. It would be interesting to know when the British Government proposes to enlighten English public opinion, totally ignorant and unsuspecting as it is, concerning the real underlying causes of England's non-intervention policy, and in particular England's vital interests in employing these "civilizing" black forces in Europe.

Berliner Lokal Anzeiger,
21 January 1939.



NEGUS, EDEN, BENEŠ & CO.

Voice of Negrin telephoning; "Please wait a moment, I will be with you in a second."

Schlesische Tageszeitung.

DEFENSIVE PROPAGANDA

WHEN we defend ourselves against such agitators as Mr. Duff Cooper, Mr. Eden, Mr. Churchill or Mr. Ickes and the rest, our action is denounced as an encroachment on the sacred rights of the democracies. I need hardly assure you that as long as the German Reich continues to be a sovereign state, no English or American politician will be able to forbid our Government to reply to such attacks. Actually one would prefer to pass over in silence the incessant agitations of certain British war-mongers. But we must not forget this:

1. Owing to the political structure of these democratic States it is possible that in a few months' time these war-mongers may themselves be in the Government.

2. We therefore owe it to the security of the Reich to bring home to the German people in good time the truth about these men. The German nation has no feeling of hatred towards England, America or France. But these other nations are continually being stirred up to hatred of Germany and the German people by Jewish and non-Jewish agitators. And so, should the war-mongers achieve what they are aiming at, our own people would be landed in a situation for which they would be psychologically quite unprepared and which they would thus fail to grasp.

I therefore consider it necessary that from now on our propaganda and our press should always make a point of answering these attacks, and above all bring them to the notice of the German people. The German nation must know who the men are who want to bring about a war by hook or by crook.

HERR HITLER at Berlin,
30 January 1939.

THE UMBRELLA

FOR some time there has been talk in the papers about a certain umbrella. It is the umbrella which Mr. Chamberlain, the British Prime Minister, is supposed to have carried at the Munich meeting. The umbrella seems ready to rival the flying powers of the dove of peace.

Very probably Mr. Chamberlain did carry an umbrella at Munich, although I and many other journalists who saw him at very close range did not notice it. During those rainy days many people carried umbrellas, and will continue to do so in future. How does it come about then that it is just Chamberlain's "peace umbrella" which survives the period of bad weather, without one drop of the general rain of armaments, including the British, making a hole in its cover?

Since Munich British world propaganda has been operating rather skilfully with Chamberlain's efforts on behalf of peace. The umbrella is very well adapted to vague talk without coming to the point. It is impossible to open it without Chamberlain at Munich becoming visible because there is not room for four under a single umbrella of peace . . . thus Mr. Chamberlain marches into contemporary history, umbrella in hand, as *the* Munich man of peace.

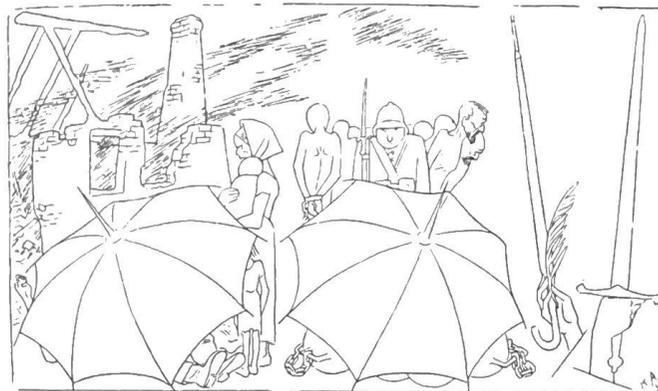
It is splendid material for the entire British Press. But why must German papers continue to drag this umbrella through their columns?

Der Angriff,
17 February 1939.

THE UMBRELLA



Miss Britannia, the old Governess, has made a monopoly of the world's morals. Her humanitarian activities have fully entitled her to this—for example she protected the Indians, and took the Irish under her wing.



She made a clean sweep in South Africa and came to the aid of the Boers, and established order in Canada, Egypt, Palestine, and many other corners of the globe. Amid general rejoicing, Britannia's umbrella cropped up again at Munich with new contributions to peace. But it was all a fraud, for in London the shape of the umbrella has since altered a little.

Simplicissimus.

A SILESIAN VALLEY IN AFRICA

Love of Home in Foreign Lands

THE "Silesian Valley" of which we write to-day is the home of a genuine Silesian from the district of Breslau, who has settled at the foot of the Kilimanjaro and called his farm "Silesian Valley."

Party Comrade Oswald G. Uberrück has spent years in Africa. As a schoolboy he read a book about Africa which excited him so much that he eventually joined the Colonial forces and when his time was up settled at a spot about 3,300 feet above sea level. The Great War came and, despite Lettow-Vorbeck's heroic resistance, everything German was eliminated from the colony. Our Silesian friend, too, was expropriated.

After a number of years at home, however, he succeeded in returning to Africa and was allowed to take over part of the farm, which meanwhile had become less prosperous owing to bad management. Its present extent is about 260 acres and coffee is the chief crop. The farm has 65,000 trees. Each tree bears on an average about half a pound of raw coffee. The coffee is sent to Hamburg, where it fetches a better price than that paid for foreign brands. In this way the planter is given practical help by his newly strengthened fatherland.

The chief trouble of German farmers, shortage of labour, is not known in Africa. Party Comrade Uberrück reports that he can have all the labour he needs. If one of his labourers tires of work there are plenty of applicants for the vacancy. It may here be mentioned that the British administration is not popular with the blacks, because it is not above inflicting heavy money fines in

A CYNICAL REPLY



"My Lord, why don't Britain and France simply return the German colonies if they do not belong to them?"

"That is the point, my Lady, we can't dispose of something which is not our property."

Kladderadatsch.

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

case of any delinquency. There is also the punishment of forced labour, which is even more unpopular; a negro only cares to work until he has the absolute minimum required for living.

Party Comrade Uberrück further reports that all Germans in Africa take the closest interest in events at home. They feel quite clearly that to-day Germany enjoys a very different standing among the nations than was the case a few years ago. Quite commonly it happens that even English people tell him: "We really envy you this Adolf Hitler."

Many of our countrymen in Africa are party members, and all listen in with enthusiasm when the Führer speaks. It goes more or less without saying that they play their part in the great work done by the Winter Help. Although for the most part they do not live in affluence, they insist on contributing their share; last winter they subscribed no less than £1,800, a fine testimony to their united support for the Führer. Their one longing now is that the Führer may soon succeed in restoring the colonies to the Reich; then the Silesian Valley in Africa will also witness a new prosperity.

Schlesische Tageszeitung,
22 February 1939.

GOOD ADVICE

CERTAIN English know-all, whale-bone-collared aunts, would be better employed in turning their lorgnettes on the far from idyllic conditions in India than in prophesying that the lack of whipped cream in Germany must lead to a horrible famine.

Westdeutscher Beobachter,
27 February 1939.

WHAT'S GOING ON IN PALESTINE?



The Silence of the Forest.

Kladderadatsch.

HOW THE LONDON WORKER LIVES

WHEN we reached Lavender Street in London the smell was nothing like lavender. The ascending odours were varied but commonplace. The domestic smell of boiled cabbage and roast meat mingled with that of horse-dung and rancid fat. It was a dim street. The clothing and persons of most of the inhabitants whom we met emitted a smell of stale sweat.

From the windows of the houses you could only see a narrow strip of sky, the gloomy window-sills of the houses opposite and the grey slates. Most of the male inhabitants were dock labourers. The street and houses were permanently full of squalling groups of street urchins all screaming together. A number of extremely dirty and no less noisy boys were continually playing football in the road.

Only ten minutes ago we had halted on Hungerford Bridge, and had leaned over the iron railings. We saw the river and the greatest city of Europe in the splendour of its strength and mystery. London had seemed particularly beautiful—a city of civic majesty floating gently upon the curve of the Thames.

Here on the other hand was sounded a note of toil and poverty. In fact, Lavender Street is a long way from Camden Town, the real factory centre and working quarter, and from the East End proper with Whitechapel, which is the true centre of poverty and of the worst London distress. Lavender Street is an intermediate workman's street.

At No. 13 we met William Youhill. His dwelling, bedroom, kitchen-sitting-room, and sitting-room with bed for a guest was up under the roof. In the blue-black gloom we could see from his sitting-room the distant lights and the vague dome of St. Paul's, huge and fantastic palaces, ancient and glimmering towers. Close before our

HOW THE LONDON WORKER LIVES

eyes there rose every kind of roof and chimney in faded red and grey and brown. William's home was clean, and the beds had white covers, though the furniture had lost a leg and most of its paint.

William Youhill was short and fat; he wore a dark suit (it was Sunday) and had a grey beard. He looked exactly what he was—an old English dock labourer living on brandy and mutton like hundreds of thousands in London. When we told him why we were calling on him he said in a voice saturated with friendly sensibility: "I am the Chairman of the Union in our district. I can tell you everything or nothing at all. I would prefer you to ask my son. He'll be in in half an hour."

Mrs. Youhill gave us tea. She was a woman of fifty, lean and sinewy, with brown eyes that were rather hard and hungry. Her nose, with its bloodshot tip and network of tiny blood-vessels, formed a red triangle; but probably she had a heart of gold, like so many English women of her age.

William had been a dock labourer for thirty years. He had become a foreman and was earning as much as 40/- to 50/- per week. The work was hard and severe. He received no money for his work as Chairman of the Union. In a month his earnings came to about £10, but the wretched every-day realities of the English working man's struggle for existence buzzed around him daily like so many flies.

His simple budget was as follows:

Rent	£2	0	0
Food, plus brandy	£5	0	0
Building subscription	£1	0	0
Clothing, taxes and			
Trade Union ..	£1	0	0
Savings	£1	0	0

The savings were meant for his old age, and the building subscription went to his son, who was a bricklayer and

was building himself a house. Later he would be allowed to live free with him in exchange.

"£10 per month," said William. "You would think that was pretty money. But when it has to be divided like this there's nothing left over. Before the war we were earning £3 a month as dock labourers and it went further. I ask you"—his face reddened, and he began to open his heart—"why can't the London working men get out of their slums? Many earn less than I. After thirty years' work I have reached the highest stage in our Union, and if others earn less than I it is all the Union's fault."

We looked at him in surprise. For years he had fought like a gladiator in the trade union arena.

"Yes," he continued, "it is all a struggle. You have to keep on your feet and fight, and not let them get you down. Thank God I am old. Our boys will perhaps have a better chance in life than we. In England we don't have to love our neighbour, but we have to keep him from getting us down. I don't suppose it is better in other countries, *except, of course, in Germany*. Here we have to bargain with a weapon in our hand."

So he sat, William Youhill—an old man by the side of his old wife. A sudden wholesome candour had arisen in him. He had laid his soul bare before his guests.

The Man Provides the Trousseau

Meanwhile Edward, the only son, had come into the room. He was twenty-seven years old and a bricklayer, i.e., a member of the best-paid group of manual workers. Building activity is considerable in England, and accordingly bricklayers are among the best-paid workmen in the Empire. With all his overtime Edward earned—it is no exaggeration, he showed us his pay envelopes—£15 per month. He was unmarried and living with his parents. He stood before us tall and slim, a gentleman. His

nerves were better than the average, and he had the steely resolution of the Englishmen of his class which fits them so well for minor undertakings. Accordingly he had decided to build a house in Croydon where he and his parents were going to live. He pays £10 per month, and in five years it will be his property. That still left him £5 for himself. Dinner and supper he had free at home: all he had to get himself was clothing. Part of the money went for sport, which occupied all his spare time unless he happened to be reading. Taxes, health insurance, unemployment insurance, trade union contributions and fares took £1 per month. The rest he saved.

"That will be for later on," he explained. "Some day I want to marry, and then I have to provide the trousseau, as is usual in England."

Edward was well off, he had no worries. He was full of life, was six feet tall and stood squarely on his feet. He radiated youth and strength.

"The British working man's position is good and bad," he said, when our conversation passed to general conditions. "It would not be fair to say that it is better than that of your working men. On the whole it is no worse. Perhaps there is more distress in our towns, but then there is also more wealth. Things are more settled with you. If we were to come to hate you some day we should still always envy and admire you. *There is something beautiful about you, an invincible courage, something that cannot be expressed in words, that cannot be weighed or measured. It is the mental attitude of the German working man. . . .*"

We left the flat and the house together. The domestic smell of boiled cabbage and roast meat still hung about the staircase. Arm in arm we walked down Lavender Street, united by a sudden understanding, an open and tender sympathy.

Berliner Lokal Anzeiger,
1 March 1939.

QUESTIONS TO ENGLAND

THE speech of the Prime Minister in Birmingham and the continued insolence of English and French newspapers constitute a mass of provocations and insults to Germany and her Führer. We do not feel inclined to acquiesce in silence. We are compelled to deny to states who preach from so hypocritical a pulpit, states whose guilt of crime against the world is so monstrous, the right to vent thus their raving hate of Germany. It must not be forgotten that the struggle waged by the Reich for life, justice and existence has its historical origin in the shameful Dictate of Versailles. Germany in self-defence was compelled to liquidate Versailles. But the victor powers have not made nearly enough amends for what they did to us in their mad lust for destruction.

The democracies of the West have no right because of what has happened in Bohemia and Moravia to stir up against us their peoples and the rest of the world in so underhand a fashion. England in particular has every reason to mind her own business. When she declares that tiny Czechei was no danger to the great Reich we cannot help asking whether a rising in Waziristan or in some corner or other in India is a danger to the security of the mighty Empire. Why does England repress these risings with knout and sword?

For this procedure there is no other word but abysmal Phariseeism and immoral double dealing, both of which are seen in their finest flower. For this reason, too, it is blatant hypocrisy for England to concern herself with the genuineness of the German standpoint on race. An Empire which has under its protection Zulus and Bushmen, and which time and again has mocked at the German racial laws, has no right to play the part of a protector

QUESTIONS TO ENGLAND

of races. Hypocritical sympathy with poor slaves doesn't tally with England's own record. Germany must reject the interference of the Western democracies, for what the Führer did last week is a purely German domestic concern.

Bohemia and Moravia form a German living space in which we do not recognize foreign interests. We have



Third man missing. . . .

"For 20 years we had been playing together so nicely."
(The empty chair is labelled: Czechs.)

B.Z. am Mittag.

never meddled in English affairs. Great Britain is concerned about the fate of political prisoners and Jews in what used to be Czechoslovakia. She has not much troubled about the fate of those millions of people who perished in her imperialist wars of conquest. Nor did the agony of the hundreds of thousands who were tortured in the cells of the Cheka disturb in the slightest these pious

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

English. The miseries and torments of the Spanish Nationalist prisoners, the murder and torture of Spanish priests and nuns never touched the hearts of these snobs. On the other side of the Channel no one ever sheds tears



THE WORLD'S GOVERNESS

"The peoples of the world enjoy liberty only under British domination, for we are the trustees of justice, Christianity and humanity.

Der Angriff.

except when shedding them seems to be useful for political ends—certainly never for humanitarian ones.

Besides, it cannot be often enough repeated that it was the wish of the Czech people to lay confidently in the hands of the Reich its fate and its future. When Mr.

QUESTIONS TO ENGLAND

Chamberlain spoke of "suppressed liberty" and of "sanguinary force of arms" he might well have thought of the days when Great Britain attacked the tiny Boer States and subdued them with fire and sword. In the days when Germany showed her sympathy for the raped Boers England made it plain to the Reich that the fate of the Boers was solely her own concern and had nothing whatever to do with us.

In this war with the Boers, a war waged with the most savage methods conceivable, England kept imprisoned in concentration camps—incidentally concentration camps are not a German invention, the patent being entirely English—well over a hundred thousand men, women and children, of whom in one month alone 2,956 died. In Bohemia and Moravia, however, not a shot was fired and no one was tortured to death.

Similarly Albion murdered, plundered and enslaved the Irish people. And has Great Britain perhaps asked the French Canadians whether they want to live out their lives miserably in an English colony? No one in the world ever heard Chamberlain, with all these methods of conquest and oppression, acts of terror and tyranny before him, raise a warning voice or seek to rouse the English conscience. Yet it was the lowest lust for power and gold that incited England to these crimes.

With horror, anger and revulsion, moreover, we remember the time when England and the democratic West allowed Senegalese negroes to strike German women and children in the Rhineland and the Ruhr with rifle butts and riding whips. In those days the English didn't care when French officers struck honourable and proud people simply because they didn't salute their oppressors, nor did they protest when brutal negro soldiers were stationed here on our Rhine bridges, negroes to whom we had to show our passes before we could cross, who sneered at us with cruel spite, who raped our wives, tortured our brothers and violated our children.

Where was the horror of the democratic world then? Where was the racial conscience of Chamberlain and Clemenceau? Not one fraction of this dishonour done to our people has yet been made good or atoned for. The crimes and cruelties of the hunger blockade, maintained against innocent German mothers and children after the war, were so monstrous that no expiation could ever atone for them. Yet we do not desire revenge, we do not wish to repay in kind, although our right to do so is a thousand times justified. All we ask is justice. If we are refused that, we must take it for ourselves.

The screams of protest at the Third Reich's desire for conquest and for the creation of a hegemony over Europe are the result of the same lying spirit and the same bad conscience. For which nation is it that has assured herself by robbery, plunder, arson, murder and oppression, of the greatest world hegemony ever seen? The answer is England. It is not Germany that owns a quarter of the globe and rules a third of mankind, but Albion. Her lust for world dominion assured her possession of the world's riches, while Germany by painful struggle and hard work has still to-day to fight for her existence.

You are mistaken, Mr. Chamberlain! It isn't you who ought to be disillusioned and angry with Germany and its leader, but it is we who have every reason to be disillusioned with England and her statesmen. Our colonies were stolen from us. So far there has not been the slightest sign that you are willing to return them. The criminals of Versailles and their successors, if they had any sense of shame, ought to blush even to-day at the wrong which they did, and by which they degraded a nation which had been civilized for twenty centuries.

At all times Germany respected England's interests. We were sufficiently generous to negotiate the Naval Agreement on a basis which left England supreme at sea. No one in the world could have prevented us from building

a fleet as strong as, or stronger than, England's. Did Germany intervene officially against England when the poor tortured Arab people were mowed down by



This caricature, published in a French newspaper at the time of the Boer War, has lost nothing in topical value. One only has to replace the skeletons by Arab corpses, which serve as Christmas-tree decorations for Great Britain's festive table. The gentleman representing England in the picture is Lord Chamberlain.

Westfälische Landeszeitung.

England's machine-guns, their farms and huts burned down and blown up, and Arabs who love freedom and honour humiliated, tortured and outraged?

We are disappointed in you and your methods, Mr.



MRS. BRITANNIA, THE GOVERNESS: "Why do you keep bringing me news from the Empire? When I want to register moral indignation, I need reports from Germany."
Münchener Illustrierte Presse.

We know what defenceless women and children had to undergo in those camps after they had been provided with an object lesson in English political methods by the

spectacle of the burning of their farms. The proud record of 4,000 dead women, and 16,000 dead children is undisputed by impartial historians. The blood orgies were so terrible that even France, now England's ally, was filled with horror at the England of those days. For the sake of a few gold and diamond mines Kitchener decreed that the Boers should be stamped out by force. . . .

Nor was it by chance that Kitchener was entrusted with this task. He had already shown his special gift for this sort of work when he quelled the Mahdi uprising in the Sudan. At that time, when natives armed with primitive weapons were systematically exterminated by England's modern arms, what a merry little man-hunt it all was! Incidentally, the English commander subsequently always felt very proud of this achievement.

This chapter of English humanity was a worthy sequel to the methods of persecution employed in India, where dum-dum bullets—an English invention!—mowed down tens of thousands of Mahommetans, ostensibly as a desirable demonstration of British righteousness. Or perhaps his Lordship remembers the case of the Ionian Islands. These passed into the hands of France in 1797, but had to be surrendered in 1807 to the overwhelming strength of England's humanitarian fleet. Admittedly the English were unable to boast a completely happy experience. The Ionians vigorously resisted the enforcement of English morality and refused to recognize it as sacrosanct. As a result, England was forced in 1863 to cede the islands to Greece.

Similar, too, is the story of the winning of Cape Colony, which was systematically subjugated during the nineteenth century. Here the incorporation of Basutoland was followed by the bloody conquest of East and West Griqualand, Mashonaland and finally by the occupation of the entire Transvaal—all free states, which subsequently had plenty of opportunity of learning at first hand the admirable methods practised by the British!

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

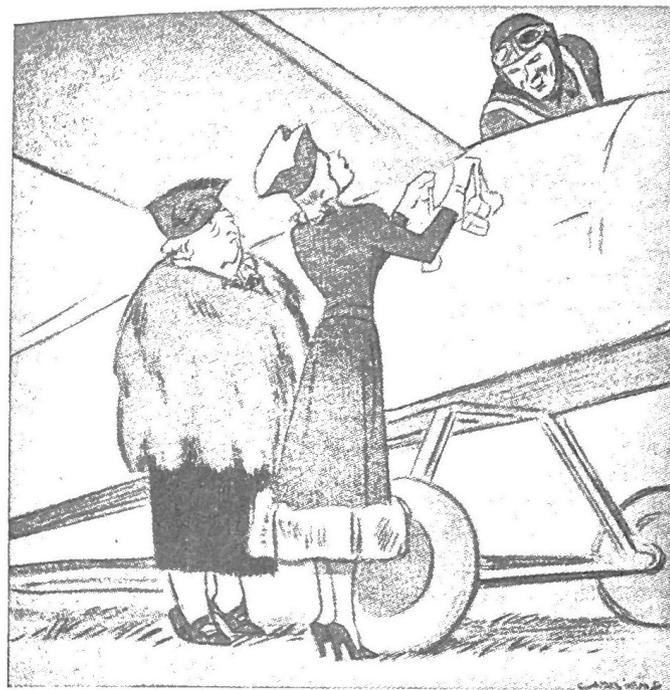
It was the same Britain—quite unselfishly, of course, and purely on moral grounds—which protected her interests in the Far East. She did not omit, naturally, by a most justifiable sale of opium, cocaine and heroin, to dangle before the poor Chinese, at least in his dreams, the illusion of that freedom of which the British mercenaries had robbed him for the greater glory of the Empire. In this case English moralizing policy must be paid the compliment of the admission that it did its job thoroughly. Between 1826 and 1839 the consumption of opium alone rose from 4,000 cases of 40 kilograms to 30,000 cases.

When China finally opposed the drug traffic and systematic smuggling organized by the British, and ordered the destruction of all poisonous drugs, England declared her action to be immoral because she saw her trade and her profits affected. She straightway declared war, and with ninety-five warships “triumphed” over the unarmed Chinese coolies. She received 21 million dollars compensation and secured the cession of Hong Kong as a new stronghold of the Empire. And so in this part of the world, too, English morality was saved!

But even in those days England refused to be swayed by false sentiment. The most liberty-loving country in the world—where else but America?—could tell a thing or two in this connection, were it not for the fact that to-day, on grounds of democratic friendship, a veil of neighbourly love is drawn over such things. But it used not to be so. In 1794—not so very long ago—England violated the sovereignty of the U.S.A. by a military invasion of Ohio. But this did not surprise the Americans, since ten years previously, contrary to the express terms of the Peace Treaty of 1783, the city of New York had not been evacuated. Moreover, when the evacuation of American territory finally took place in 1796, it was not without a remarkable display of English interest in American movable property, which was seized in the most summary fashion, to be lavished on English estates at home.

HUMANITY

Leading British public men and women have appealed in *The Times* on behalf of the “thousands of Arab children whose fathers and mothers were killed or mutilated during the fighting and unrest in Palestine.”



“Darling, don’t forget to drop a packet of bandages for the poor Arab children with every bomb.”

Kladderadatsch.

Indeed, England may be said to have specialized in the art of treaty breaking. Of thirty Anglo-American treaties alone, eight have been broken by England.

But why look for examples from the past? Palestine and the Balfour Declaration provides a contemporary

example of a double deceit, practised upon both Jews and Arabs, dictated solely and utterly by motives of sheer power policy and altered political circumstances.

It was the same policy which blew liberty-loving Indians from cannon muzzles and resulted in 1919 in the Blood-bath of Amritsar when English troops fired merciless volleys without previous warning upon a peaceful gathering and killed hundreds of people.

It is the same policy which, by means of forged documents and bribery turns obedient creatures into representatives of Britain's interest and which cries "policy" whenever it really means "business." It is, and always has been, a policy which made plunder one of its official guiding principles and regarded unscrupulous extortion from wealthy countries as legitimate game.

It is the same old policy which to-day moves his Lordship to utter unctuous words, which have at once a moralizing and a hypocritical ring. It is true, of course, that his Lordship's social standing has saved him from the necessity of ever having to go hungry, and that he sees in the demonstrations of his own unemployed countrymen only a reprehensible interruption of his traditional mode of living.

How can he be expected to show a degree of objectivity sufficient to see things from a non-British point of view? A noble Lord is calm and strictly realistic in outlook. An infant mortality of 40 per cent in the Boer War, the blockade of defenceless women and children in the Great War were weapons against which the men at the front were powerless. Why should these well-tried methods of British statesmanship be changed or abandoned! Certainly not for the sake of the Third Reich!

Damn it all, tradition has to be kept up—the tradition of an Empire built upon blood, injustice, treaty-breaking and savagery!

B.Z. am Mittag,
22 March 1939.

FORTY-TWO WARS IN EIGHTY YEARS

A Balance Sheet of British "Peacefulness"

1 War against Russia ..	1854
3 Wars against Afghanistan	1838, 1849, 1878
4 Wars against China ..	1841, 1849, 1856, 1866
2 Wars against the Sikhs ..	1848, 1855
3 Wars against the Kaffirs ..	1845, 1851, 1877
3 Wars against Burma ..	1850, 1852, 1885
9 Wars against India ..	1857, 1860, 1863, 1864, 1868, 1869, 1890, 1895, 1897
4 Wars against the Ashantis	1864, 1873, 1896, 1900
1 War against Abyssinia ..	1867
1 War against Persia ..	1852
1 War against the Zulus ..	1878
1 War against the Basutos ..	1879
1 War against Egypt ..	1852
3 Wars against the Sudan ..	1894, 1896, 1899
1 War against Zanzibar ..	1890
1 War against the Matabele	1894
2 Wars against the Boers ..	1881, 1899
1 War against the Central Powers	1914-1918.

12 Uhr Blatt,
23 March 1939.



One of the most fiendish forms of execution of all times.
Devised and employed by the British during the Mutiny.

N. S. Kurier.

THE MORALITY OF THE RICH

A Final Reckoning with British Arrogance

By REICHSMINISTER DR. GOEBBELS

It is a mere matter of experience that it is invariably easier for the rich to be moral than for the poor. Wealth is a source of protection against trespass; conversely poverty is an incentive to it.

For instance, it never occurs to a rich man to steal a loaf. The only person who ever steals a loaf is one who is hungry and has no money to buy bread. When the rich man is hungry there is bread enough and thousands of other things at hand to satisfy his hunger.

Again, the laws of family and social intercourse are inevitably stricter among the poor than among the rich. The poor are for the most part huddled in tenement houses, while the rich live in roomy villas—so roomy in fact that an individual can get away from others and never be a nuisance to anyone else. But in the tenement houses, if the occupants are going to live on friendly terms, the wireless has got to be turned off at a certain time to allow the next-door neighbour to get some sleep. In a big house the loudspeaker can blare away all night long, for the next house is several hundred yards away. The poor are much more disciplined in their way of life than are the rich; if they were not they couldn't get on at all, living bunched together as they do.

Hence it is barefaced insolence for the rich to censure the poor because among the poor certain laws are valid which are to a certain extent imposed laws and accepted as necessary impositions, but which the rich can do without.

Beware of the over-moral!

Turning now to morality itself, the most moral men are as a rule those who have a wild life behind them. An old proverb holds that the worst whores become the most pious of people when they are old. Nature makes morality then come easily, for it is quite understandable that when they get old they try in frenzied haste to retrieve what they lost in a misspent youth. They want to forget an infamous past and so they attack the young with moral clichés.



Antwort an die Hetzer in London und Paris

Schluß mit der Moral-Heuchelei!

Sie wollen das Versailler Gewaltsystem verewigen und reden von Moral und Recht

Stille Dufche für London
Demogen werden ihre schlichten Reden...

Gewissenlose Danismache in den Demokratien

Lesen Sie die vorzüglichen Meinungen zur distanzierung Deutschlands mitbränden!

Ausprache unter vier Augen mit der Demokratie
Von Reichsleiter Dr. Goebbels

Front-page headlines of the *Völkischer Beobachter* giving prominence to Dr. Goebbels's article.

In other words what was taken for granted before has no such validity now. Morality becomes easy in old age, particularly when one has spent a long youth in dissolute living.

Application to the Life of Nations

This is just as true of nations as of individuals. And here we arrive at the reason why at this moment we

cannot come to an understanding with the democracies, and particularly with England.

The English are very fond of talking about political morality. They possess everything they need for their national life. In an age when little was said about political morality, they gathered together a world empire. And now they uphold that empire with moral clichés.

Figuratively speaking, they never need to think of stealing food since they are never hungry. Possessing a world empire as a source of raw materials, they can afford to laugh at our Four Year Plan.

Things have not been made so easy for us Germans. We attained national unity only within the last six years. That unity is therefore still youthful and still bears all the scars of our old disunity. We have therefore to act circumspectly and on occasions forcibly, lest our old wounds break out anew.

The English have all that we need

Take one instance. The English can afford the luxury of freedom of opinion: it costs them nothing and cannot ever threaten the close bonds of their Empire. The whole English race is united in one Empire. Therefore the English never need to use surprises in order to present the world with a *fait accompli*. They have already got all they need or could possibly wish.

How should England understand what it means to raise a people to be a nation when the English people for centuries have been united in a solid Empire?

But we are compelled to do this very thing. We cannot do otherwise. We do it not from haughty pride, but just because we want to live. That has no connection with morality.

True English Duplicity

A day or two ago it was declared in a very authoritative quarter in London that England did of course

exercise protectorates, but that these protectorates had no other object than to provide the peoples living under them with greater freedom and higher culture.

When the public was favoured with this fundamental wisdom, a broad grin spread over the face of Europe. The English have a habit of disguising the truth and of drawing the veil of moralization over questionable activities in a way that can only astound us. They are such moralists to-day because they have comfortably feathered their nests, and can now forget their historic past. It does not concern them that the peoples are divided into haves and have-nots. They clearly do not appreciate that this attitude is an aggressive insult to the have-nots. A divine law has ordained that the English shall have everything and that the other nations shall be debarred from the riches of the world, dependents on England's graciousness.

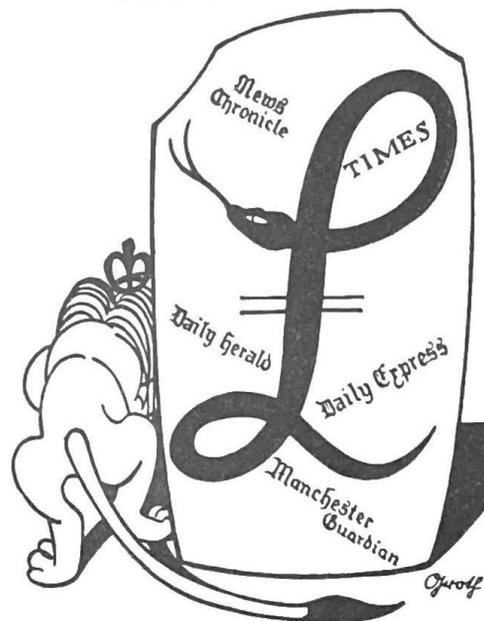
"The Times"

There is in London a newspaper which is pre-eminently characteristic of the English mentality. This journal is called *The Times*. For the most part it deports itself in a most sedate and gentlemanly fashion and only under compulsion, so to speak, descends to contumely and vituperation. It is extremely moral and takes upon itself as its divinely ordained task the doling out of political judgments and injunctions to the whole world. As the supreme judicial authority it presumes to interfere in everything which goes on under the sun, and so is the incarnation of the typical British conception of the divine order of the world. The extraordinary thing is that it sometimes really looks as if the English actually believed what they say.

Their Press misrepresents things in so barefaced and insolent a way that one's breath is literally taken away. And even when the Press is given the lie, it remains so beautifully obstinate in its misrepresentation that the

humble layman who does not understand that Press's mentality might well believe that it really was the victim of its own swindle. But that is not at all the case. That anyone could think so is only a proof of that amazing national discipline which distinguishes English journalism under the cloak of freedom of opinion.

A SUGGESTION TO ENGLAND



"Hasn't the time come to choose a new armorial beast, Mr. John Bull?"

Der Angriff.

When the English pray . . .

True, the English Press is in a pretty isolated position. No one, except itself, any longer believes in it. Elsewhere in Europe men wink at each other when the English begin to say the prayers with which they preface each little bit of business or political intrigue.

No doubt if their national existence were at stake the English would fight tooth and nail. *But they have always thought it smarter to fight their wars to the last Frenchman, the last Russian or the last American.*

An instance of the impudence with which people fabricate tales in London is the latest assertion about an ultimatum which it was alleged had been sent by Germany to Rumania. This humbug had been invented in London and was intended to rouse world opinion against the Reich at a critical moment. It was within the shortest possible time emphatically denied both in Berlin and Bucharest. But after the lie had been exposed the English did not stand before their God as sinners. On the contrary they spoke of this monstrous imputation as of a piece of news of which, in spite of categorical denials, no one really could say whether it was true or untrue.

That's what the English are, that's what they always have been, and that's what they presumably always will remain. They have no right whatsoever to act as our Governess. And why of all things should we have to listen to their moral trumpet blasts?

For some weeks the English have been putting out news in German over their wireless. They do it very skilfully under the cloak of a desire for truth and a stern, almost scientific, objectivity. They do so because they think that it is the best way to obtain a hearing in Germany. They hope then to be able to make use of that public if things go from bad to worse. The English would not then be anything like so objective as they appear to be now. Suddenly all the old atrocity stories would be trotted out—the stories with which in the Great War they aroused the whole world against Germany and brought it into the trenches.

The Poor Nations are also the Young Nations

The whole continent is enjoying the ludicrous spectacle of Britannia, the rather senile moral aunt of Europe,



ENGLAND IS READY

MARS: Hullo! What are you looking for?

BRITAIN: I'm looking for somebody to fight my battles.

Das Schwarze Korps.

sitting on the plush-covered sofa of her Empire and, from her vantage of moneyed security, handing out moral judgments all round. A ludicrous spectacle because Europe has fundamentally altered since the war. The

poor nations are also the youthful nations. They want to live, and live they will. On that point they are in earnest, and even the Archbishop of Canterbury cannot prevent them. We have taken the measure of the rich nations. They can no longer beat back the demands of the have-nots with moral platitudes. They have got to face facts.

John Bull would therefore do well to put aside the mask, and let Europe see that behind the torrent of phrases with which England drenches world opinion there is an Empire which has risen through war and rebellion, through oppression and concentration camps, through starvation and bloodshed.

We Germans are ready enough to let ourselves be taught morals, but only on condition that the teacher has the necessary qualifications. England does not possess those qualifications. When it comes to a question of political morality the Empire must be silent. Therefore with a friendly wave of the hand we give England this bit of good advice: "Don't talk so loud, for you're not by yourself—the whole world is listening and is laughing its head off at a morality which murmurs pious prayers but stinks of blood."

Völkischer Beobachter,
25 March 1939.

HOW THE BRITISH CONQUERED THEIR EMPIRE

John Bull in Canada—A Heritage of Ruthless Barbarity

"WE don't like their methods," whines the English-speaking world on hearing that Germany, without firing a shot, has reclaimed certain sections of her Empire, and far from harming a single hair upon the heads of non-Germans whom she found there, has set herself immediately to combat distress among the population by the most efficacious means. These English are so drugged with their own conception of humanitarian ideals that they remain blind to the actions of their own soldiers, who, in the name of humanity, are busy blowing Arab villages sky high, while hundreds perish as the victims of a Pax Britannica which denies them breathing-room. Nor are these events without precedent. On the contrary, precedents abound. The history of the British Empire is the history of atrocities which characterize every one of the campaigns by which the conquest of the world was achieved. It contains material enough to keep British apostles of morality choked with their own tears for centuries to come.

Thrown to the Wolves

Canada! The very name recalls to us the picture of those bloody years between 1608 and 1763 when England's soldiery undertook the shameless rape of a country which the French had first penetrated and the French had civilized. The conquest of Canada is an episode in the annals of British expansion whose ruthlessness entitles it to a prominent position in the bloodstained history of her Empire. Years before the outbreak of the Seven Years

War England was pressing upon the French possessions from Nova Scotia to Louisiana, and the last phase of her advance began in 1755 with an act of unexampled savagery.

Winter had already begun to close in over Canada's virgin forests when the British Colonel Winslow, acting on orders from the Governor, undertook the evacuation of the frontier district of Acadia. British soldiers herded the population together, sequestered their property, burned to the ground the houses and barns which these industrious farmers had built with their own hands, confiscated their cattle and stores of grain and *drove them from the country*. Men, women and children wandered for weeks through the wintry cold of the forest. The wonder is that even a tiny fraction of them survived to reach human habitation again, the remainder perishing in the frost, without a weapon to defend them against the wolves.

The most cursory glance through the history of the martial penetration of Canada is sufficient even after the lapse of centuries to awaken horror and disgust. Hardly a month passed in which the settlements of the French colonists or the encampments of francophil Indians did not re-echo with the tortured cries of the victims of a redcoat massacre. Garrisons of isolated forts in the hinterland were guaranteed a safe retreat and, thus disarmed, were then allowed to fall victims to the Indian tribes whom the British had pressed for the occasion into the service of humanity. Nothing was done to stop such excesses. Sufficient explanation was thought to be provided by the laconic comment: "An outlet must be provided for the savagery of the native tribes if we are to retain their friendship."

Texts and Scalps

Simultaneously the weeding out of any native element which proved slow to fawn upon the invader was achieved

with diabolic efficiency. British Puritans placed the extermination of the heathen redskins in the category of good works which not only contributed to the glory of God but also, and this was more important, formed a necessary condition of their country's prosperity. History testifies to the fact which the notes of contemporary travellers confirm, that in the blockhouses of these English apostles of civilization there hung between the framed Biblical texts scalps which had been cut from the heads of fallen Indians. The British had not been slow to learn the practice of scalping from the natives and it is characteristic of British methods of warfare that General Wolfe, the conqueror of Canada, issued an order to his troops in which, while forbidding it as "an inhuman practice," he expressly made an exception "in the case of Indians or of (French) Canadians disguised as Indians who resist the English advance." Good use was made by British officers of the loyalty shown by the Indians to their French masters. No compunction was felt at allowing British troops to march against American volunteers under the lilies of France in order to persuade the Indians that it was for France that they were fighting.

Bacteria-infected Blankets

One of the foulest devices of the war originated in the officers' mess of a British fort. Since the Indians persisted in finding means of escape from the ravages of bullet and gunpowder, it was planned to present them with blankets infected with bacteria, in order that small-pox might succeed where rifle-fire had failed. Nor were these the only weapons. Heads had prices put upon them; assassination was subsidized, and many a chief fell victim to the hand of a murderer, eager to possess himself of the £100 sterling offered as prize-money by the British Commandant. Thus in the years of warfare did the British redcoats strike their blow for the cause of Humanity,

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

and when peace came, rum or brandy continued with the work of extermination. Not until the native inhabitants, degenerated through the effects of alcohol, devastated by disease, their spirits broken but their souls with Christ, were finally squatting in the streets of a British settlement, was the goal of the colonizers thought to be attained. Canada remained British and the methods which had made her so were forgotten—at any rate by those who practised them.

Schlesische Tageszeitung,
26 March 1939.



SIR ROBERT VANSITTART

The attempt to trace the man who fabricated the lie of Germany's Ultimatum to Rumania has brought Sir Robert Vansittart, Foreign Political Adviser and Publicity Chief to the British Government, under grave suspicion. The caricatures we reprint are by Kelen. In the Copenhagen newspaper *Berlingske Tidende* Kelen also states that "Sir Robert has a hexagonal face, while his teeth remind one of a beast of prey. Seen for the first time, he looks more like a Red Indian chief than an Englishman."

Hamburger Tageblatt.

CHURCHILL WITH THE MARK OF CAIN

CHURCHILL's private hobby is supposed to be building. He could not have chosen a more unsuitable occupation. Churchill has never created anything yet. He is one of the arch-destroyers of Europe. The stigma already attaches to him of having brought about one war, and to-day he is once more busy conjuring up guns and invoking the use of force. He bears the mark of Cain—the brand of the murderer of peace among nations. Churchill already stands condemned.

MORE SATANIC THAN SATAN HIMSELF

WE do not hesitate to denounce Duff Cooper as the most degenerate of all the agitators of recent years. We shall never allow ourselves to forget this man! Not because he is our political enemy, of whom we have many, but because he is an unfathomably mean, blood-thirsty war-monger, more Jewish than the Jews, more Satanic than Satan himself, the incarnate curse of this age.

Hakenkreuzbanner, Westdeutscher Beobachter,
28 March 1939.

TEAR OFF THE MASK

FAT John Bull—hitherto recognized as the high priest of the divine world order and supreme moral Pope in matters of international ethics—seems recently to have fallen completely out of the clouds of his dignity and self-control. The lightning speed with which events succeed each other, the amazing boldness and suppleness of the new German statecraft, the vast strategic and economic acquisitions of the Reich in the East and, above all, the lofty and truly statesmanlike ethical qualities manifested in the creation of a Reich Protectorate over Bohemia and Moravia, which guarantee an honourable future to the Czech nation—all these have reduced the old gentleman to absolute transports of fury and confusion. A sight for the gods. With his democratic soul in turmoil he pants, scolding and grumbling, behind the victorious chariot of German fate, rends his “cleanly” garments for very shame and anguish, utters cries of alarm, lies, boasts of his gigantic armaments, and belches thunder and lightning at Greater Germany which, apparently, he would like to see sent to the devil. Without the permission of this great and divinely appointed controller of the world Germany is supposed to have raped and reduced to slavery the poor Czech people. The whole world is supposed to be quivering with sincere sympathy for these unhappy Czechs. The democracies are supposed, throughout the course of their unspotted history, to have observed strictly the laws of humanity and the freedom of other peoples, which are now alleged to have been violated brutally by the latter-day world criminal, Germany. In the name of the Christian God and for the glory of his historic white waistcoat, John Bull is now required to lead an international crusade against the giant Moloch,

TEAR OFF THE MASK

Germany, which otherwise is likely to devour the whole of Europe as well as Asia as far as Siberia.

In accordance with these watchwords, given out by London, a new campaign of hate and lies has begun in the world Press against Germany which, for hysteria, vulgarity, meanness and infamy represents the maximum of baseness and repulsiveness capable of being hatched by human hate. The reasons are plain. They are furious at the final loss of Czecho-Slovakia, the recognition of the vast and insurmountable strength of Germany's new position as a continental Great Power, and a sense of English impotence in dealing with the vast dynamic developments of the last year, in whose furious tempo the whole of the Versailles system was knocked down like a house of cards. It is the stupid scolding and stamping of those who have had the worst of the bargain, the world's masters of yesterday, who are now compelled to descend from the high horse of world schoolmastership, and to show in intellectual struggle what they can do in actual practice. It is the natural disenchantment of the sated, the lazy, the replete, above whose heads the storm of the young aggressive peoples has raged.

We Germans freely admit that we hardly know a case in the whole of English history equal, for lack of dignity, complete blindness, and absence of political judgment, to the present Witches' Sabbath on that island. The twentieth century, with its thundering surge of new historic forms and powers, has found in England a small and pitiful generation indeed. Here is no wide thought, no bold daring, no great word, no courageous and far-seeing action, no trace of the Viking spirit of old. Wherever we look we find only the most petty lack of understanding. We find only fear for the loot of earlier generations, laziness, dull and antiquated routine, and the voice of wailing and moralizing governesses, while



ENGLISH CHIVALRY IN THE BOER WAR

Entire German Press

outside, following the laws of history, the world is changing its aspect—with or without England's approval.

We have repeatedly drawn attention to the unwearying efforts of National-Socialist Germany to achieve satisfactory relations with the British people. Germany was not prompted by fear or weakness, but by the knowledge of the vast significance of good relations between Germany and Britain for the peace of the world. Of her own accord, in order to remove any possible feeling of threat or suspicion, Germany renounced an unrestricted naval policy, for which she would have had the necessary resources by virtue of her new strength. Again and again the Führer stressed in his speeches the fact that his policy would threaten none of Britain's world interests and that a strong position of Germany on the Continent, far from being a brake upon British Imperial policy, was in fact a positive factor of security! Again and again the reaction was one of lack of understanding, spiteful propaganda, renewed subterranean attempts at encirclement with the help of Geneva collectivism, etc.

Now the hour of decision has come. Now Great Britain must declare herself. The statements in an adjoining column from the *Deutsche Diplomatische Korrespondenz* leave no doubt as to the conclusions which Adolf Hitler's Greater Germany is resolved to draw regardless of consequences, from any continuation of this infamous new campaign of lies. The vast striking force of our teeming armaments, our strong world-wide political friendships and the resultant strategic position are real factors which the insane war-mongers of internationalism must learn to estimate at their true value in considering the effects of their world propaganda.

The scurrilous new world-war of lies conducted from London is once again engaged in the most monstrous moral abuse of Germany; she is charged with a new "sanguinary policy of force" which, it is said, must be

stopped in the interests of international peace. With angry indignation the German people takes notice of this new criminal infamy achieved by the well-known British system of hypocrites and world-schoolmasters. We have had enough, once and for all, of being instructed by England in matters of international morals and ethics. We have never played the Pharisee, nor set up as the arbiter of England's morals, although in the course of our history we have generally been the passive object and not the subject of power politics.

No one on earth is less entitled to sit in judgment on others than England. The Munich Agreement has been broken—not by us but by the democracies. In all sincerity the Führer held out his hand to the British Prime Minister. No British interest has suffered the least infringement in Czecho-Slovakia. All that happened was that the monstrosity produced by the fathers of Versailles in their blind hate of Germany collapsed—a monstrosity incapable of any life of its own. The dictators of Versailles were not concerned for the welfare of the Czech people! This artificial caricature of a state was meant exclusively to place a ready weapon for use against Germany in the hand of the victorious powers. Having now lost this powerful strategic position, they simulate hearty sympathy with the Czech people in the same way in which they have been moaning for years about the "poor German Jews." But when it became a question of helping the "poor Jews," they suddenly had no room for them in their Empire, the hypocrites—no money and no openings in their own country for the children of Israel for whom they had just been experiencing such fondness. These gentlemen are not concerned about the Jews or the Czechs. What they are anxious about is to keep down the German nation, to which they simply grudge the right to live and prosper. In this campaign of propaganda they are careful to say nothing about the real course of recent events. They do not tell

their readers that the rump of the Czech state was incapable of living, that a new attempt had been made to impose force on the Slovaks, that intervention was going on in the Carpatho-Ukraine and that President Hacha himself asked the Führer to save and help him. What they really regret is not the fate of the Czech people, who will certainly find a better future in Greater Germany than hitherto, but the forty divisions which would have been good cannon fodder. They regret the Skoda works, that great forge of arms in the East, and, in short, everything which might have been the instrument of their hate against Germany in that region.

Britain, which to-day is washing her hands in innocence, while representing us Germans as greedy imperialists and barbarians, can look back in her world-wide policy upon a history which, without exaggeration, must be described as the bloodiest and cruellest in the West. In every century it was the Britons who led the way in the forcible subjection of foreign peoples and lands. It was they who organized the World War against Germany. Because they could not beat us with honourable weapons, they tried to force us to our knees by a shameless hunger blockade. They bear part of the guilt in that greatest of all attempts to murder an entire nation, the Versailles Dictate. According to this dictate twenty million surplus Germans were to be exterminated by poverty, hunger and disease. Lloyd George, one of the greatest moral accusers of Germany, asked for 470 milliards of gold marks in the delirium of victory of 1918-19, although our entire national wealth amounted only to 300 milliards. For years England and France made negroes the rulers of the Rhineland. Because a few telephone poles had not been delivered, the Ruhr district was occupied, hundreds of thousands of Germans were driven from their homes and several hundreds of German people murdered in cowardly fashion.



THE FILTH ON THE UMBRELLA STICK

"England will never admit that the world is ruled by force."—*Das Schwarze Korps*.

The dreadful, murderous work done against the Irish people remains unforgotten to-day. We have previously recalled those deeds of horror, whose excesses led an English philosopher to write:

"Although eighteen months ago this was a fruitful and flourishing region, rich in grain and cattle, the inhabitants have since been reduced to such distress by the English conquerors that a heart of stone would take pity on them.

From the recesses of woods and ravines these unhappy people come scrawling on all fours, because their legs will no longer carry them. They are mere skeletons. Their voices are hollow, like those of ghosts from the grave; they live on carrion and are happy if they can find any. Soon they are likely to be eating each other. They are digging dead bodies from the graves and devour watercress or clover like delicacies. In short, nothing is left and in a fruitful district neither men nor beasts are suddenly to be found."

"English soldiers," another Englishman writes, "forced their way into the hospitals and killed the sick in their beds. One regiment specially was distinguished for its sanguinary excesses. If these savages could lay hold of an Irishman they cut his hair short, put on his head a cap of linen or paper soaked in greasy substances and lit it. They would then hunt the victims of these tortures until they dropped. One monster, known as Tom the Devil, used to amuse himself by arranging mines of gunpowder on people's heads, which he would light. A British commander made the riding hall of his regiment a place of torture and another officer acquired the nickname of 'The Wandering Gallows.' Yet another British nobleman acquired the nickname of the 'Beau Sabreur' because he cut down with his own hands thousands of defenceless people."

For to-day these instances may suffice to throw light on the abysmal hypocrisy of British policy. And such people have the effrontery to direct the bolts of their Christian morality against the new Germany.

Hypocrisy, thy name is England.

Westdeutscher Beobachter,
31 March 1939.

THE BRITISH LION AND THE JUNGLE

ENGLAND'S former Foreign Secretary, Mr. Eden, in a speech to representatives of the American Press, declared that in certain parts of Europe "the law of the jungle" was the order of the day. From which we assume that he was alluding to the policy of the Axis Powers.

The British Lion has grown old. He lies sated, with greying whiskers, grasping his prey with all four paws. He has long since forgotten the time when he patrolled the jungle, glorying in his strength and full of enterprise, striking down everything in his path with a roar that struck terror into the hearts of all and caused the powerless to beg for mercy. Yes, those were the days. . . .

To-day the lion has lost his fierceness from lack of opportunity. His teeth are gradually growing loose, while his paws, how embarrassing, show traces of gout. Then, too, his hearing is no longer good, and a film is spreading over his tired eyes.

He has developed typically senile habits. For example, he must never be reminded of his youthful days in the jungle. He has therefore shown visible displeasure when others, who were once powerless, have joined in constantly shouting in his ear: "Don't forget your youth. Don't forget the jungle!"

How would it be if Mr. Eden busied himself with this little fable? Perhaps he would then be a little more cautious in his choice of metaphors.

N. S. Kurier,
29 March 1939.



THE SCARED LION: "Help! They're threatening me! . . .
Damn, I believe it's only myself, after all."

Kladderadatsch.

FOUR REVEALING ANECDOTES BRITAIN'S ATROCIOUS COLONIAL RECORD

1. *Warren Hastings's Temples*

THE man who, as Governor-General, wielded Britain's sceptre in India from 1773 to 1785 was the most honourable Sir Warren Hastings. The orders sent him from London were simple and very English—"Rule mildly,

but produce money." Sir Warren carried out his instructions—the second part of them of course—by a system of extortion and terror which is without parallel even in India's bloodstained and melancholy history. He carried them out so well that he had to stand his trial for the commission of innumerable atrocities.

With cynical impudence Hastings stood before his judges—"I have heard the accusations against me. I can only smile at them. In my honour the Hindus have actually erected many temples."

Such an argument could not but silence Hastings's opponents, but his bitterest enemy, the obstinately upright Edmund Burke, investigated and shattered that impudent lie. "It is true that temples have been erected to Sir Warren. In fact the Bengali has a preference for erecting his temples to the powers that work evil, so that he may ward that evil from himself. And that is why the temple to Warren Hastings stands between the temple to cholera and the temple to bubonic plague."

Morally that was a condemnation to death. But the Court acquitted Warren Hastings.

2. *The Peruvian Sheep-stealing Case*

The noble British nation stooping to a trumpery piece of sheep-stealing for a tasty profit—that's a story worth telling.

English millionaire Leonard, owner of a big sheep-farm in Australia, accidentally heard, when he was travelling in South America, of the native alpaca sheep. Sheep with a marvellous fleece! Breeding them must pay. The Peruvians knew that as well as he did and had passed a law strictly forbidding the export of living sheep. Leonard tried to smuggle some out. But in Peru they knew what to expect of Englishmen and twice frustrated his plans. Then Leonard collected about a couple of thousand sheep in the uplands and tried to get them away

by land as he couldn't get them away by sea. Only one out of ten sheep survived the crossing of the Andes. On the sea journey the whole consignment weakened, and died. For once a dirty trick didn't come off. A loss of twenty thousand pounds didn't worry Mr. Leonard much. But the two thousand wantonly murdered sheep? That wasn't of much concern to a nation which can watch unmoved tens of thousands of humans die.

3. *Kitchener's Allied Army*

When things weren't going too well for the English in the Boer War they set up the notorious concentration camps in which the defenceless women and children of the Boers died by the thousand. They hoped in this devilish way to force a brave people to lay down its arms, to sap its morale by the threat of death to these helpless folk, hoping the Boers would prefer surrender to the prospect of never again seeing wife or child.

Lord Kitchener said quite frankly when someone asked him the reason for concentration camps, "The wives and children of the Boers behind barbed-wire fences are an allied army to us," and there was not a flush of shame on his face as he added, "And the weaker that army gets the stronger it becomes from our point of view."

4. *The Whip and the Left Hand*

Anyone who wants to possess a colonial world empire must, according to the British view, have a special sort of morality. Absolutely characteristic of that view is a "jolly" story which was told by a wife of a Viceroy of India in a British periodical of the 'eighties.

My lady heard shrieks coming from the nursery. She hurried in and found her five-year-old son lashing a native maid with a whip. In great indignation she rushed over to him and pulled back the young heir to a British

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

peerage. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself! You're using your left hand again. Will you never get out of that bad habit? You know perfectly well that it's bad manners to do anything left-handed!"

Comment is superfluous.

National Zeitung,
29 March 1939,
and *Fränkische Tageszeitung,*
12 May 1939.



"ALL LIES"

Beginning daily at 8.15. A British broadcast, in German!
Völkischer Beobachter.

GOOD GERMAN—IN ENGLISH

THE clouds of lies and deceit which have obscured the ether thanks to a certain foreign broadcast service, clouds that have become particularly thick in the last few months, will shortly be dissipated and the air will once more become wholesome. Since 22 March, the Reich transmitters in Cologne and Hamburg have been putting out daily at 8.15 p.m. news in English.

This German answer to an English challenge is not intended to compete with the unrestrained fantasy of the raving foreign radio news merchant. It is not our intention to try to put up a counterblast to these detestable hymns of radio hate. It is not even necessary. The truth will be put against the lie, and that is far more effective than Yiddishry at international microphones.

We do not doubt that in future too, news will continue to be given out by English (and other) stations, that their transmitters will hum and their wires burn red. Why should we bother? At least from now on Mr. Smith has the chance (of which he will amply avail himself) to tune in to Hamburg or Cologne and find his desire for news satisfied in English. Mr. Smith will then learn to judge as between news which the English stations give him and news offered him by Germany. We do not fear the results of the comparison. In every competition of this sort the truth is always the victor. And truth is the best propaganda. That is what Mr. Vansittart, who is behind the English flood of lies, will not and cannot understand. We shall expose the artful tricks of the English Government and mercilessly show up an English policy which is composed of ignorance and arrogance.

Lies have short waves. To England's polyglot lying

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

an opponent has arisen—the news service in English from the Cologne and Hamburg stations, which give to the listener in foreign lands something quite new—the truth.

Westdeutscher Beobachter,
31 March 1939.

ANYONE SPREADING FOREIGN NEWS
BROADCASTS WILL BE PUNISHED

ANY person who spreads news from foreign broadcasts calculated to endanger the common weal, or to bring into disrepute the Government, the National-Socialist Party or any of its branches, in so far as he communicates them to other persons, not from personal knowledge, but as news transmitted from abroad, renders himself liable to two years' imprisonment. If the news is spread in public, the sentence may vary from three months to five years.

Deutsche Justiz,
24 March 1939.

WOE TO THE ENCIRCLERS!

THOUGH pre-war Germany was the surest guarantor of peace and was fully occupied with her peaceful work, that did not prevent other nations and especially their statesmen from watching her progress with envy, until finally she was attacked. We know from historical data that it was Britain who systematically carried out the encirclement of Germany because the annihilation of Germany would ensure a greater quantity of material wealth for every British citizen.

Germany made mistakes, it is true. Her gravest mistake was that she saw the encirclement coming, but did nothing to ward it off in time.

The only guilt that could be attributed to the pre-war regime in Germany was that while it was fully aware of the devilish scheme to attack the Reich, it did not have the strength of mind to ward off this assault in time, but let it develop up to the outbreak of the catastrophe.

The result was the World War. Germany remained unbeaten and unconquered on land, on the sea, and in the air. And yet we lost the war.

We know the power that conquered Germany then. It was the power of lies, the poison of a propaganda which shrank from no distortions or falsities, and against which the German people was defenceless because it was unprepared.

If a British statesman says to-day that all problems can and must be settled by frank consultations and negotiation, my answer is that there were fifteen years before in which to do that.

If the world says to-day that the peoples must be divided into the virtuous nations and such as are not virtuous—the English and the French belong to the vir-

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

tuous and the Germans and Italians to the non-virtuous—then we can only reply that the verdict whether a people is virtuous or not can be spoken by no mortal man, but must be left to God.

Perhaps the same British statesman will say that God has already announced his verdict in that he has given the virtuous nations a quarter of the world and has taken everything from the non-virtuous.

In reply to that I ask: By what methods did the virtuous nations acquire a quarter of the world? The answer is that the methods used were certainly not virtuous.

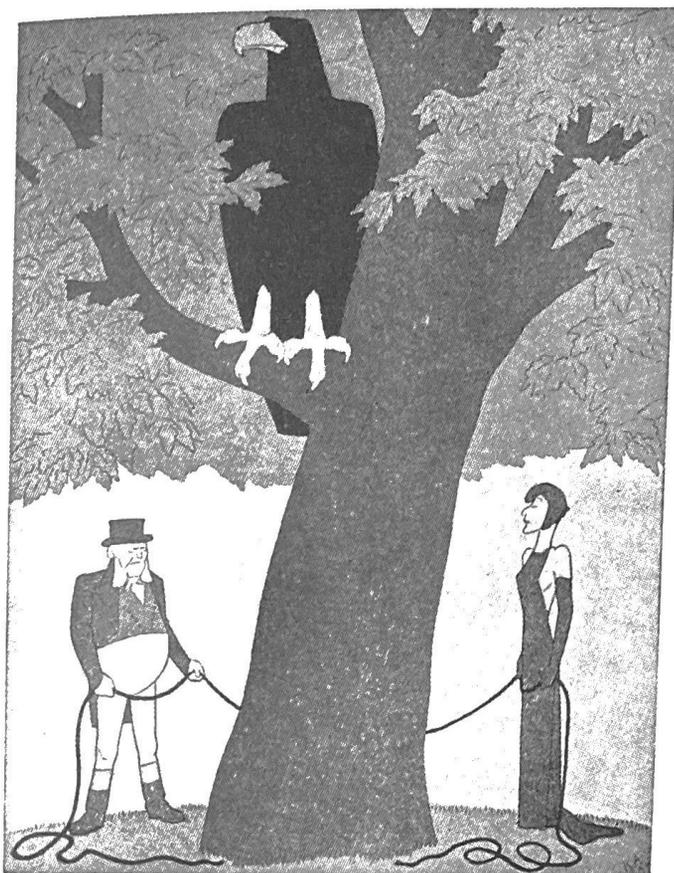
For three hundred years this England behaved consistently as a non-virtuous nation, and now in her old age she speaks of her virtue. In this way it came about in the non-virtuous period of British history that 46 million English conquered almost a quarter of the world, while 80 million Germans, on account of their virtue, have to live 140 to the square kilometre.

Even twenty years ago the question of virtue was still not quite clarified for British statesmen where conceptions of property were concerned. Merely because they had the power they still thought it compatible with virtue to take away from another people the colonies which it had gained through treaties of purchase. And now such a use of power is to be regarded as something abominable and detestable.

I have only one other thing to say to these gentlemen. We do not know whether they really believe this or not. We assume, however, that they do not believe it. For if they did we should lose all respect for them.

For fifteen years Germany patiently bore her fate. I, too, tried at first to settle every problem by discussion. I made offers, and they were always rejected.

If a British statesman demands to-day that every problem arising from Germany's vital interests must first be discussed with England, I could equally well demand



ENCIRCLEMENT?

Simplizissimus.

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

that every British problem should first be discussed with us.

Certainly these English might say, "The Germans have no business in Palestine." We do not want to have any business in Palestine. But England has as little business in our German living space as we Germans have in Palestine.

If I am told that the question at issue is one of right and law, I could only allow this view to have any force if it were accepted as generally binding. It is said that we have no right to do this or that.

In reply, I ask what right—to give only one example—has England to shoot down Arabs in Palestine because they are defending their home? Who gives her this right?

In Central Europe we have not slaughtered thousands of people. We have merely settled our problems in tranquillity and order. But there is one thing I must say at this point.

The German people and German Reich of to-day have no intention of renouncing their vital rights. They have also no intention of standing inactive in the face of imminent danger.

When the Allies altered the map of Europe without regard for expediency, justice, tradition or common sense, we had no power to prevent them. If, however, they expect present-day Germany patiently to allow free scope to vassal States whose only task is to be set in motion against Germany, then they are confusing the Germany of to-day with pre-war Germany.

Anyone who declares himself ready to snatch the chestnuts out of the fire for the Western Powers must expect to burn his fingers.

HERR HITLER at Wilhelmshaven,
1 April 1939.



SNATCHING CHESTNUTS OUT OF THE FIRE

The next Gentleman, please!

Das Schwarze Korps.

GENTLEMEN IN THE CRISIS

*From Peace Propaganda to Encirclement—Growing
anti-German Feeling*

SINCE Mr. Neville Chamberlain, in his Birmingham speech, revealed to the English world the poisoned sword concealed in his umbrella, this former missionary of world peace has become the champion of a policy of social and economic persecution directed against Germany throughout the British Isles and the whole of the British Empire. Because the English take all politics personally, and because it is a typically English habit to display the strongest personal resentment at other people's convictions, the sudden unmasking of his political guns by this attorney of the British Empire has been followed by the most extraordinary consequences in every-day life.

Day in, day out, every German resident in England has to wrestle with all sorts of troubles. Friends, notoriously, are like flies. When winter comes, they disappear. But by comparison with English friends flies are the most faithful and reliable creatures. English friends disappear at the first sign that the wind is changing. There are, naturally, exceptions. But since the average Englishman is convinced that war is inevitable, he already sees in every representative of the German nation a man who will soon be dropping bombs on him, murdering his family with poison gas or burning his house to the ground. We find this attitude amusing, and will therefore refrain from all bitter comment. We will content ourselves with saying: "This is what the English gentleman is like"—which is surely not an insult?

What, then is happening? Invitations are refused and appointments suddenly broken. If you meet an old

GENTLEMEN IN THE CRISIS

friend, he appears quite incapable of realizing that you are within a few steps of him. His glance is suddenly rooted to his boots or he discovers something in the sky to occupy his attention. He assumes, moreover, that expression which is the unique privilege of the world-ruling Briton, the badge of his historic superiority. This too, is very amusing.

If you are a member of a sports club, you will find that all the people you ordinarily play with suddenly have previous engagements. Admittedly some of the courteous gentlemen still have a greeting of a sort left for to-morrow's potential enemy. But even they glance furtively round to make certain that they are not being noticed. At moments like the present Englishmen are obliged to display a national consciousness. This is most easily done by behaving towards Germans in England in the approved manner of the moment.

The most notable exception is to be found among the small people, people of working-class and similar standing. They are the men who in the Great War managed to remain decent Englishmen. The English gentleman was only decent in his own way—the way we have just described.

The ground has been very carefully laid for this sudden transformation of the British nation in all its branches. Chamberlain's umbrella with its poisoned sword is the symbol of the policy which has been pursued. Even the policy of understanding and appeasement was only a tactical move in this direction. Bismarck once observed that you could safely beat a Frenchman without his bearing you a grudge, provided that you sang him the Marseillaise while doing it. The Englishman, on the other hand, will forgive the most perfidious and rascally actions, provided that some moral pretext can be found for them.

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

At present there can be no doubt that British policy is directed at bringing moral pressure to bear once more on the German people and at inciting them against their leaders. That was the true aim of Chamberlain's Birmingham speech, of the Appeasement Policy and of the latest debate in the Commons.

Every Englishman contributes to this end. How this is possible is easily explained. The English know nothing of Germany—least of all those who set themselves up as experts. At the moment, for example, the wildest voices in the chorus of vengeance come from the erstwhile champions of Anglo-German understanding. They are angry because we Germans did not allow ourselves to be hoodwinked, and so they feel themselves politically discredited. The full depth of their bitterness is shown by a man like Garvin, writing in last Sunday's *Observer*, demanding that in the event of war, Germany must be so radically crushed that future recovery will be permanently impossible. Which is also very amusing.

The old Roman saying "I fear the Danai most when they bring gifts," is also applicable to the English.

Berliner Lokal Anzeiger,
7 April 1939.



THE ROAD TO THE EAST
Quo Vadis, Britannia?

Kladderadatsch.

“SLAVE TRAFFIC IS A GOLD MINE”



R. NEWTON (1792): “Practical Christianity among the English.”

IN bitterness and irony the English cartoonist has called this picture “Practical Christianity.” With what voluptuous pleasure this prosperous lady watches the cruel flogging of the bloodily maltreated and tortured slaves. They are her own property. She bought them on one of the markets where human beings are on sale for 6d. each. Perhaps this woman is a negro mother who was sold separately from her children and who therefore took the liberty of crying. Perhaps some trader doped her and the whole village with a barrel of poisonous gin and then enticed them on board ship. Or perhaps a whole tribe was intimidated by shooting up some of them and then gagging the rest. One million slaves were imported on

“SLAVE TRAFFIC IS A GOLD MINE”

English ships between 1783 and 1793 from Africa to America.

Human flesh was cheap. The English were good business men. God damn all competitors! And so in 1713 the English South Sea Co. arranged for the monopoly of the import of negro slaves to Central and South America to be conferred upon them. We must be still more clever, thought the respectable Lords, and so they asked for a further monopoly: they alone were to supply the slaves with food and other goods. A lucrative business. The money rolled in. It was only now and again that the shareholders reminded them not to treat the “black merchandise” too cruelly. Losses of 50 per cent during the passage on English boats would have too adverse an effect on their beloved dividends. Once a week at least the negroes would have to be brought out of the deep hold of the ship into the fresh air.

Pah, what did a thousand negro lives matter? Have 'em whipped! Were negroes even human? No, said the strictly pious Puritans and turned their eyes towards heaven. Many decades later a humanitarian Englishman carefully and piously calculated that a negro is worth three-sevenths of a white man. Oh what an honourable man!

Westdeutscher Beobachter,
9 April 1939.

NAKED MORALITY

A BRITISH Lord of the Admiralty invents the legend of a German threat to the English Fleet. He adds to this fable the further tale of a secret mobilization of the Air Force. This second lie is invented for no other purpose than to stir the admiration of a snobbish public which naturally expects deeds of heroism from a Lord of the Admiralty.

The fictitious laurels thus claimed by this bogus Nelson the Second as the result of a piece of not unintentional indiscretion get publicity in the American Press, which announces in big headlines that in a time of profound peace Germany had planned a surprise attack on the English Fleet.

The splendid Lord of the Admiralty does not even lie for patriotic reasons. He does not say: "My country—right or wrong" when he lies. He lies solely to boost himself. He does not care if he scares the whole world, if once again he robs millions of British mothers of sleep, if he slanders the German nation; all he cares for is to play the drawing-room hero for a few hours.

A Question of Character

This shows how deeply the by now proverbial perfidy of English policy has bitten into the character of those responsible for it and, conversely, how the character of the English results in their perfidious policy.

In England it is openly said that the chances of becoming an M.P. is a matter of money. In England no one finds it extraordinary when Mr. Eden accepts a cheque for giving a provocative anti-German speech to American arms merchants, or when Mr. Churchill sells at a high price anti-German articles with whatever tendency

NAKED MORALITY



GHOST FLIERS IN ENGLAND

The English First Lord of the Admiralty, Lord Stanhope, gave the order to man the anti-aircraft guns of the British fleet.

LORD STANHOPE: "But I'm sure I saw them quite distinctly through this glass!"—*Kladderadatsch*.

happens at the moment to be in demand and marketable. No qualms are aroused in England when Mr. Chamberlain goes to Germany, is welcomed and feted in Germany as a guest, and then declares that the Germans welcomed and cheered him in order to show that they do not agree with the policy of the Führer.

Some one goes to the home of a good friend, is warmly welcomed and entertained by the lady of the house and then tells everybody that she made overtures to him. Gentlemen indeed! We could quote other examples at will. It is important to realize that perfidy in British policy is not just a matter of tactics but proceeds directly from the English character.

Inactive and Stupid

The Führer has reminded us in Wilhelmshaven how passively and stupidly the Governments of Imperial Germany allowed themselves to be caught in the trap of England's encirclement policy. While Albion spun her webs, they drivelled amiably about their English cousins. Think of that unsurpassable peak of political stupidity—the Bethmann-Hollweg declaration in the middle of the war, the "peace resolution" of the Reichstag which was as fatuous as it was treacherous, and remember the incredible stupidity with which the German people trusted Mr. Wilson.

No wonder that anyone in Germany with political brains looked enviously at the English, who based their policy on that proud motto: "My country—right or wrong." We National-Socialists have taken over this motto in the form: Right is what benefits the German people, wrong what injures it.

What then distinguishes our policy from the English? And why has there arisen between the two countries whose political principles seem to be so similar a difference on the question of political morality? Anyhow, what

is political morality? If political morality concerns not one's own people but all humanity, then the English were immoral to the highest degree when they crushed Ireland, raped a highly civilized nation of 300 million souls in India, wiped out the North American Indians, bought half a continent in Africa with glass beads and whisky and crushed and decimated the Germanic race of the Boers.

It is difficult to see what business they have in Gibraltar, which belongs to the Spaniards, in Malta, which belongs to the Italians, in Cyprus, which belongs to the Greeks, in Palestine, which belongs to the Arabs, in Suez, which belongs to the Egyptians, or in Hong Kong, which belongs to the Chinese.

No commandment of a biblical pan-human moral doctrine exists which allowed the English to conquer, buy or fraudulently acquire a quarter of the globe and the most important strategic points on it.

Although there can be no such general morality of that kind, we Germans do not envy the British their possessions. We are quite honest enough to recognize that they have a limited right to expansion, a right limited only by a morality which is rooted solely and exclusively in the interests of the English people.

Destiny confronted the English people on their tiny island with the alternatives either of starving in abnegation or of seeking fortune, subsistence, greatness and freedom overseas. It was the Nordic blood in them that made them choose the second; that was absolutely their right. But it would never occur to the English to plead this right. With their peculiar Puritanical mendacity, the origin of which might well occupy the attention of anthropologists, they gladly adopted the Jewish fable of the chosen race and applied it to themselves.

God's World Policemen

In their view they did not conquer a quarter of the globe because they needed it, but because, as they tell



THE WORLD POLICEMAN

Kladderadatsch.

themselves and others, they fulfilled God's instructions. The advance guard of their colonial mercenaries was always the missionary who brought to the negro salvation and redemption until the executioner took over his duties. Similarly the English always appeal to that "higher" morality, to that universal humanitarianism which as God's own world policemen they are called to preserve, further and defend.

By reason of this abysmally deep, and hence basic mendacity—mendacity which is the outcrop of the Puritan character—they present a phenomenon which to us is scarcely credible and which cannot be explained simply as impudence.

That an English politician should say that England's frontier is on the Rhine—in German territory—that English politicians should defend "their"(!) interests in German Vienna, or in Prague situated in the heart of the Reich, that England dares to "interest" herself in the fate of German Memel or that she now wishes to "defend" her frontiers on the Vistula or the Carpathians, that time and again English politicians and churchmen permit themselves directly to intervene in German domestic policy and "demand" the release of this or that common criminal or to "appeal" for this or that purpose to the German people—all that can only be understood as a mendacity which the liar no longer recognizes as such because it is part and parcel of his own nature.

The English have raised a Jesus Christ (of a kind) to be their national saint, and while they put into his mouth the justification of their own morality, they make him the author of a lie which strikes at the very roots of Christianity.

When we Germans say: "My country—right or wrong," we proclaim a right which is no less the right of the English. But with a difference; for we honourably declare this to be our right because it seems to us firmly established as a truly divine right, while the English cover it with a cloak of lies.

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

Here then lies the difference between the political morality of the Germans and the English, supposed to be alike as two peas. They are not alike. For our nation stands eternally renewing its youth at a new beginning pregnant with promise.

Das Schwarze Korps,
13 April 1939.



IT'S ENGLAND THAT'S AT WAR!

Westdeutscher Beobachter.

THE WAR OF NERVES

“WILL Poland avoid war and give up Danzig, which is already virtually a part of Germany? Will she agree to concede to Germany a free zone cutting straight across the Polish corridor? Will yet further demands be made which will still more reduce Poland's status as a military power? That is to-morrow's secret.” These words are taken from an article by General Armengaud in the French newspaper *Dépêche de Toulouse*. These are remarkable questions which the General asks, remarkable not so much because of their geographical significance as because of the way in which they are put. “Will confidence . . . ? Will Poland . . . ? Will the Reich . . . ? Will yet further . . . ?”

The gallant soldier who asks these questions speaks in the name of the democracies. What ingenuousness! What helplessness! No one knows what is going to happen. Even the numerous guarantees about which England is painfully stuttering do not relieve the hideous tension. The rich nations get no rest. Poor rich countries!

General Armengaud ends his article with the words: “That is to-morrow's secret.” The policy of the Western Powers is surrounded with question marks and secrets. In England they are thunderstruck at the reaction of the German people to the British attitude. *Does the British nation realize that its politicians have, by their purposeless and peace-disturbing ways, absolutely and irrevocably broken any links that existed between the two peoples?* Does the British nation really appreciate the extent of the loss it has just suffered? Apparently not, for neither press nor wireless mention it.

So we may as well say quite plainly that with the generation which at present controls England we no longer seek to reach an

agreement. We have no interest in a policy of international conflicts such as England is conducting. We have no confidence in a diplomacy which is perpetually losing its nerve. And we have no sympathy for a ruling class which forgets all the ties of civilization and of history, and forsakes all reason, in order to have on its side Bolshevik and semi-Bolshevik allies. Six months ago we gave Britain the chance to escape without loss of prestige from a situation into which she had been led by sheer vanity. *We will not give her a second chance.* On the contrary, we await her final exposure with that perfect composure with which the disinterested onlooker watches the denouement of a tragedy for which he has been sent complimentary tickets by the dying hero.

But in England they have not merely concealed the real significance of this repudiation from the British people, but they have left the man in the street ignorant of the attitude which our nation has now taken up. Why this sudden modesty on the part of a Press which has been trained always to represent every public-house skylarking as a matter of the greatest political significance? Has England something to conceal? Is the man in the street not quite amenable? Do the people grouped round Vansittart feel themselves a little out of touch with the great mass of the people? What is happening there?

It is not possible to answer these questions if they are put that way. But there are some symptoms. Here or there at night the sirens ring out, and the terrified suburb dashes panic-stricken to the anti-air raid shelter. Elsewhere young men commit suicide for fear of war. Observers of London's air raid precautions report that, so far from calming people, they are scaring them. The feeling of panic is growing; the feeling of fear is deepening. British traders are terrified, change their plans daily in desperate anxiety, unload and reload cargoes, seek new trade routes. Has it come about that under the flag of British self-assurance there is now another England, an

England which is but a shadow of her former self? Not the England of the armaments industry, but an England whose people want to know nothing of present-day politics and cannot find a chance to express that desire?

Remember this. English agents and correspondents told their Government in September of last year that the tension in Germany during the Czech crisis had been extraordinarily great. On these rumours England built a policy. In the wireless news in German they dare to address themselves directly to the German people, they try to wear down our nerves. And the result? It is not the German but the British nation that is affected. One section of English public opinion no longer responds to the policy of the Government; the other section is over-excited, nervous, apprehensive. And people are asking themselves in whispers, but quite distinctly, why Britain's frontier lies on the Vistula and why British policy seeks alliance with the Lords of the Kremlin, the slaughterers of the Tsar, the murderers of the near relatives of the British King.

And what is happening here? Compare our feeling now with that in September. We are perfectly calm and collected. Our men have a clear appreciation of what is necessary and a sure instinct for the future without talking much about either. There is no one who is obsessed by fear of war and not a soul who changes long-settled plans in frantic haste. Our women too, take part in anti-aircraft precautions without having bad dreams at night of raiding planes. And, above all, there is no one who attaches any real importance to a guarantee given by England. We have all the calm of a man who keeps his hands in his pockets because he has learned to wait for his chance. And we can answer General Armengaud's question about to-morrow's secret with the words: In the war of nerves we are the victors.

Der Angriff,
16 April 1939.



THE FABLE OF THE GOOD BRITISH LION

"Come into my den, dear friends. You will be safe there from the wicked German Eagle."

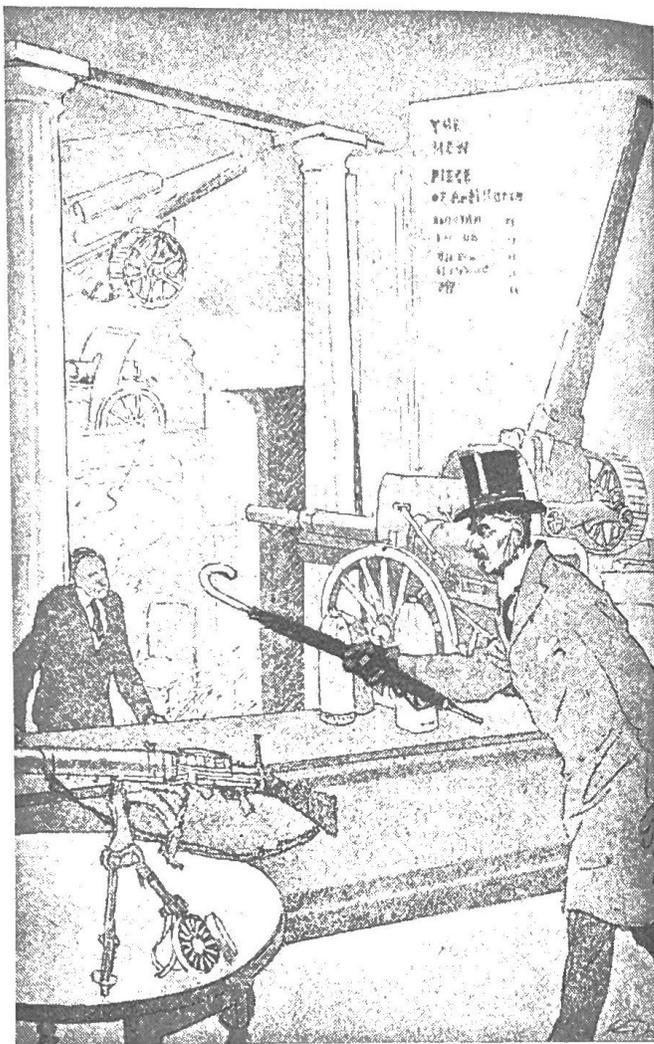
"No, no, dear lion, many tracks lead into the cave but none come out!"

Simplicissimus.

ALBANIA—A WARNING SIGNAL

ITALY's problems are like so many revolvers levelled at her by other Powers: Tunis, Bizerta, Malta, Corsica. . . . One of them at least has been exploded once and for all—Albania. It is not so much King Zog who emerges as the defeated party in Albania as England. Events in Albania have made it abundantly clear what a risk is run by England's underlings in adopting her policy of encirclement. The days of Edward VII and Sir Edward Grey are gone never to return—at least not without opposition. No doubt can any longer remain as to the risks run by any state that aids England's policy of encirclement by engagements of whatever nature. This is made plain as much by the declarations of Rome and Berlin on the subject as by the facts themselves.

Westdeutscher Beobachter,
16 April 1939.



CHAMBERLAIN'S NEW POLICY
 "Please, Mr. Armstrong, alter this for me!"
Münchener Illustrierte Presse.

OPEN LETTER TO THE PREMIER

THE following letter, sent to the English Prime Minister, Mr. Chamberlain, is placed at our disposal by a German living in London. In view of President Roosevelt's adoption of the so-called English "peace policy" it deals with a particularly topical subject.

Dear Mr. Chamberlain,

Since your visits to Germany you have represented yourself not only to the English people but to the whole world as a *man of peace*, who has no other object than the peaceful development of the world, the happiness of mankind, including the well-being and the prosperity of the German people; and you are always suggesting that the well-being of the German people is not at the present time being furthered by its present leaders. Will you do me the honour of allowing me to put several questions to you?

1. Did you not resort to your German peace journeys only when it was apparent that Soviet Russia and France would not take up arms in defence of Herr Beneš and his repressive policy against the Germans? Had you not in association with France already threatened Germany with war in May 1938 in order to save the *status quo* in Czechoslovakia? In a word: was not your peace policy a manœuvre to disguise your fight against the German regime and German self-determination within German living-space?

2. Have you not tried since Munich to stir up the German people against its alleged "warlike" leadership by speeches and on the radio, while representing yourself as the saviour of world peace?

3. Did you not even before your Birmingham speech and before the changes in Bohemia begin consultations

with Soviet Russia to ensure the armed support that did not materialize in September 1938?

4. Are you aware that you misled, not the German, but the English people with your Munich policy? Have you not created the impression that the German Führer had submitted to the narrow morals of the philistines of Putney and Willesden?

5. Did you not do this for the sake of representing any injury done to the philistine morals of these *petits bourgeois* as an attack on world peace, and in order to outlaw the Germans living abroad?

6. Does not this excommunication of yours camouflage your own claim to be the *political Pope* of the world and at the same time does it not amount to disguised sanctions against the German people? Do you know that the effect of your speech was to entirely paralyse world trade?

7. Do not your Press and your Ministers constantly use the threat of blockade? In short, are you not pursuing since Munich determinedly and consistently a policy of *moral encirclement* of the German people which is directed against every German who is not a traitor to his Fatherland?

8. Do you not recognize that in your world peace system is concealed a world war system, and that by forcing your guarantees upon other nations you had no other intention than to sabotage direct talks between Germany and her neighbours?

9. Is not the guarantee to Poland designed to ensure for your own aeroplanes the aerodromes which you lost in Czechoslovakia?

These are only a few of the questions which force themselves upon a German in England. Germans living in England know that your Press, which you control, has always suppressed every argument which would make for a better understanding in your country of German issues. As a result you have succeeded in



THE MUNICH AGREEMENT?
NOT FOR ME!
(The child represents Munich.)
Das Schwarze Korps.

effecting a moral mobilization against the German people. You have done this with the reproach of "broken pledges." But did you, when using this reproach, ask yourself the question whether you were observing the rules of decency as they are observed among Englishmen? After all, you were well able to judge the effect which your excommunication of things German would have on your own people.

You know better than anyone else that in the Munich Agreement, you, just like your predecessor in the Naval Agreement, saw nothing but a noose in which to hang the German regime. You yourself supported the anti-German powers in Prague; you financed them; you started the wireless agitation against Germany; you entered into relations with the deadly enemy of Germany, Soviet Russia, you *discriminated* against German merchants in your treaty with the U.S.A., a fact of which your own people were allowed to learn nothing! Should you therefore not have been a little more cautious with your reproach of broken pledges and bad faith?

But since you were not, must not a German draw the conclusion that your real aim was *not* the understanding of our German problems, but solely and exclusively the mobilization of the English people *against* Germany? You have *abandoned* the policy of appeasement and understanding just when it could have attained *real* significance. This shows that your peace policy was political *window-dressing*, and that you were not justified, on the ground of your strivings for peace, to put demands to the German people.

You always represent yourself to your own people as a new Pitt. You did this back in September of last year. You know that this is an open threat of war. But at the same time it is illogical. You threaten thereby a nation which has *never* been conquered, not even by the Romans, whom you are imitating in

England. The German living in England must conclude that your forfeiture of German goodwill will gradually become a danger, a danger not for the German people, but for the *future of England*, a future which becomes more and more a great past. In effect, are you not imitating your Admiral Nelson, who in one phase of his career put his telescope to his blind eye? Would it not be better to look at the German people and its Führer with open eyes?

In this spirit please accept the expression of my deferential respect.

(Signed) HERMANN OSTERLING.

Berliner Lokal Anzeiger,
19 April 1939.



THE ENGLISH DOCTOR

CHAMBERLAIN: "What's all this? You can't drink Munich lager? You must drink Russian vodka."

Berliner Illustrierte Nachtausgabe.

LORD HALIFAX'S BAD JOKES

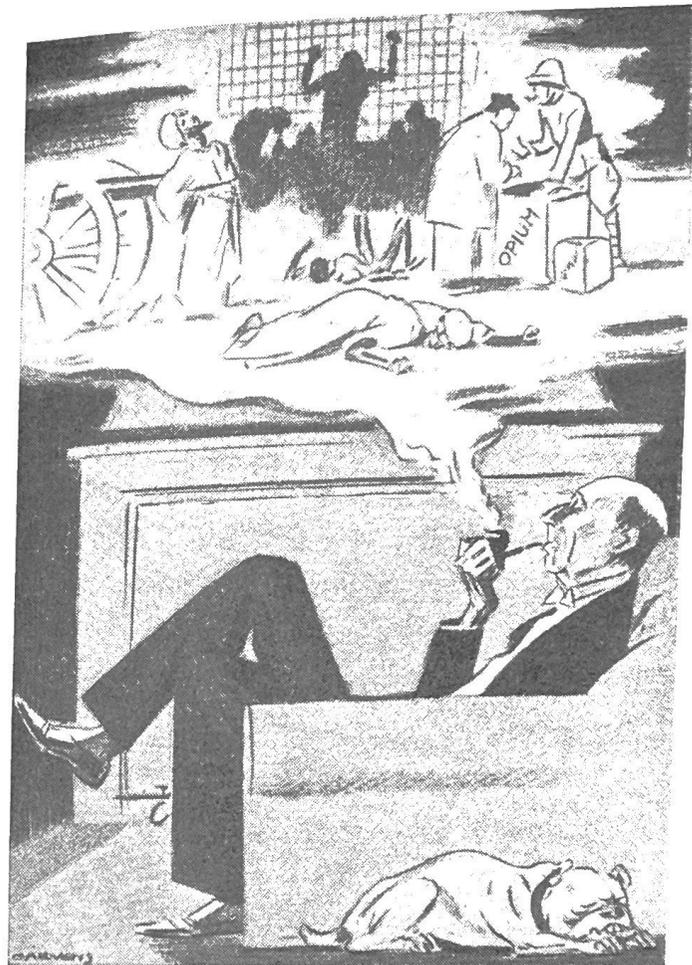
By REICHSMINISTER DR. GOEBBELS

LORD HALIFAX, the English Foreign Minister, gave us a talk last Wednesday in the House of Lords. In his speech he reiterates at some length the English attitude, so far as one can call it an attitude, to the international problems under discussion at the moment. The speech is a characteristic example of the type of English reasoning with which the whole world is now familiar. It is neither original nor amusing and has an extremely confusing effect on any one who thinks logically. It is characterized less by careful presentation of evidence than by a stolid concentration on the defence of typically British opinions and ideas, which has always characterized British political journalism. Anyone who cares to take the trouble of learning the English point of view will do well to subject this speech to a thorough and searching examination. Our time is limited, but our interest is overwhelming, and we therefore feel compelled once again to examine Lord Halifax's case.

England's Jingo Clique

Permit us to make one point by way of introduction. There exists in London a certain clique which undoubtedly wants war, and which leaves no stone unturned in its efforts to bring it about. True, this clique does not yet form part of the Government, but it stands close to it. Its most prominent members are the notorious Churchill, Eden, Duff Cooper and Co., who have for months made the world resound with hysterical war cries and are tireless in their endeavours to stampede people of every nation into the wildest panic. Were these gentlemen to

LORD HALIFAX'S BAD JOKES



ENGLISH HEARTH-SIDE DREAMS

"The highest principle of English policy has always been respect for other nations and their right of self determination."
Kladderadatsch.

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lay their hands on their hearts and speak honestly, they would have to admit that this is the sole aim of their activities. One might have expected them to have profited from past experience, since this same Eden had abundant opportunity during the Abyssinian affair of learning how far a braggart threat of war can carry anyone who lacks the power to implement it to the full when the hour of decision comes. All that Mr. Eden got out of the Abyssinian affair was a generally acknowledged political set-back for the British Empire and for himself the reputation of being the best-dressed man in Europe. To be sure, this last is something, but it can hardly be considered an adequate qualification for one who guides the destinies of a World Power.

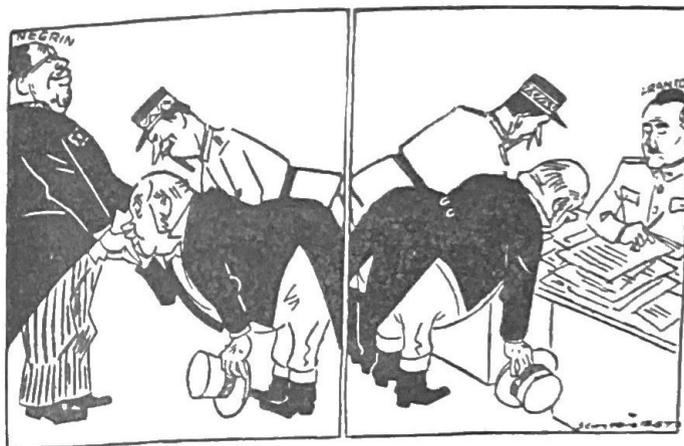
The British Government is never tired of telling us that these persons, whom we rightly attack as being the advocates of the English war policy, do not hold responsible positions. This, however, as we have said often enough, is of very little importance. In a democracy the opposition may come into power any day. For this reason an authoritarian state must formulate its policy on the assumption that not the existing government, but the opposition is in power in democracies.

. . . And their Accomplices

This English jingo clique has powerful accomplices throughout the world, particularly in Paris and Washington. In the background Moscow forms the rearguard of their forces. The clique is not united, it is true, either in general outlook or politically—it consists of down-at-heel Conservatives, feudal aristocrats, hate-poisoned Jews, emigrés athirst for revenge, Labour Party members with a lust for power, political bluestockings and moralizing Archbishops. The motives of these people are partly imperialistic and partly ideological, partly emotional and partly religious; but their variety of purposes does not alter the fact that their ultimate aim is the same. It is

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this that makes them dangerous. There was at one time hope that, after the experience of the September crisis last year and particularly as a result of the Munich Agreement, the British Government might reject their advances. But the opposition was active and launched a propaganda crusade which became increasingly embarrassing to the group in power. There is no longer any



THE UPRIGHT DEMOCRATS

Yesterday and To-day.

Berliner Illustrierte Nachttausgabe.

doubt that the British Government is now the lackey of this jingo clique.

Lord Halifax's latest speech furnishes the clearest possible indication of how things stand. In it is employed the War Party's whole armoury of English political argument. Lord Halifax begins straight away with a compliment to the National Government of Spain. Turning his eyes piously towards heaven he speaks of the colossal programme of reconstruction in Spain, and adds that it has the full understanding and untiring sympathy

of everyone in England. Lord Halifax, however, omits to mention even in passing the great obstacles which England's diplomacy placed for three years in the way of the Spanish Government to prevent its ever beginning this colossal programme of reconstruction at all. Presumably he supposes that the world has already forgotten this.

In a summary of the primary aims of British foreign policy Lord Halifax declares that England stands for the maintenance of real peace in the world, for the respect of the individual and of property. We imagine that the inhabitants of Palestine and the oppressed people in many other Dominions and Colonies of the British Empire accepted this assurance at best with a wry smile, if indeed they continue to pay any attention whatever to the speeches of English ministers.

Lord Halifax and the League of Nations

We readily understand that Lord Halifax should praise the League of Nations to the skies. But his contention that the responsibility for the League's failure does not lie with the British Government is, to put it mildly, a travesty of truth. It was not because of their disagreement with the principle of co-operation, as Lord Halifax would have us believe, that the three mightiest peoples in the world left the League, but on the contrary, because the League of Nations never offered them a basis for co-operation with the rich and powerful nations.

It is for this reason that a common currency of ideas no longer circulates in the world to-day. Lord Halifax is clearly confusing cause and effect. He is right in declaring that people no longer mean the same thing in international politics even though they use the same words, that conceptions of justice, of the obligations imposed by treaties and the value of promises, are different. All this is true. *No one denies that England has a different idea of justice from us, and when London speaks about morality she clearly means some-*

thing quite different from what we mean when we speak of morality in Germany. Not only has the British Government done nothing to prevent this deterioration in the level of international relations to which Lord Halifax refers, but, on the contrary, it is largely responsible for it.

Alpha and Omega of British Diplomacy

Here then is the root of the matter. Lord Halifax naively declares that it is fantastic to assert that the consultations into which the British Government is entering or the guarantees it has given imply any aggressive intentions on the part of Great Britain. He is prepared to give a solemn undertaking on behalf of the British Government that any idea of encirclement is contrary to the aim of British policy. Well, call it what you like. We have no wish to quibble. Let us say that England intends, not to encircle Germany and Italy, but to surround them.

What is incontestable is that London is canvassing the whole world in her search for peoples and nations who are willing to be exploited as Continental advance positions against Germany and Italy in case of need. This has for years been the Alpha and Omega of English diplomacy. Has there ever been a war in Europe, with the exception of the World War, when her very existence was at stake, for which England has accepted responsibility in proportion to the preponderant weight of her interest at stake? Has she not in fact prolonged every war but the last to the point where all participants except herself were bleeding to death, while her own people had not been permitted to suffer more than a minimum of discomfort?

The fact that the British Government is unwilling openly to acknowledge this practice and sugars the pill of her intentions with high-sounding phrases is in the century-old English tradition. The English have evidently become completely insensitive towards the world's opinion of them and their policies. They talk as if they

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had no historical past or as if the opponents against whom their polemics are directed were totally unfamiliar with this past.



THE MODERN DIOGENES IN ATHENS: "I am looking for fools foolish enough to fight for me!"—*Völkischer Beobachter*.

Contempt for his own Policy

When, for example, Lord Halifax says that the British Government wishes to co-operate with all peace-loving nations who are prepared to recognize the independence of sovereign states, we can regard it only as a bad joke in view of the barbaric imperialistic policy which is still pursued to-day in numerous British mandates and protectorates.

It is not at all surprising to hear Lord Halifax assert, in this connection, that London has decided to pursue the negotiations with Soviet Russia to a conclusion, and all the elements of satirical drama are present when this

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feudal aristocrat appears as the advocate of such a policy before the equally aristocratic House of Lords. Capitalist, royalist, pious England arm-in-arm with the communist, proletarian, atheist Soviet Union! This is indeed a sight for the Gods! Face to face with this picture one is



TO THE REGISTRAR'S

BRIDEGROOM STALIN: "Darling, don't worry about the corpses on the way. They must not disturb the wedding celebrations."

CHAMBERLAIN, THE BRIDE: "In confidence, dearest, the English Empire has not flinched from spilling blood either."—*Berliner Illustrierte Nachtausgabe*.

tempted to put to the English Governess Lohengrin's astonished question: "Elsa, who is it I see by your side?"

In this connection Lord Halifax speaks of Bolshevism as an abstract ideology. England, he says, is not prepared to reject the offers of another nation on ideological grounds, provided that that nation does not wish to impose

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on other countries ideas which these countries are unwilling to accept. The millions of victims which Bolshevism has claimed throughout the world will clearly take a different view from that of Lord Halifax on the question of how far this hellish scourge is abstract in quality. We can only conclude from Lord Halifax's brilliant suggestion that he possesses not the vaguest conception of the principles of Bolshevism or its effects.

It grates on our nerves to hear Lord Halifax declare that, while desiring a comprehensive system for the prevention of aggression, he would like it to include opportunities for peaceful change. This comprehensive system existed from 1919 to 1939, without exhibiting the smallest opportunity for peaceful change at any point. Germany did not change her foreign policy until she had been forced to recognize that the path of the League of Nations (an institution about which, as Lord Halifax asserts, England's conscience is clear) would lead her nowhere.

Where are the Opportunities?

Rich is the irony, then, when Lord Halifax declares that if peaceful changes are demanded he can only point to the opportunities which already exist.

Where, in fact, do such opportunities exist? Where have they ever existed? And where may one suppose that they ever will exist in the future? Lord Halifax himself admits that in the twenty years of its existence the League of Nations has not achieved a single peaceful solution.

How long then, are Germany and Italy to wait for the moribund machinery of collective security to achieve the settlement which the present situation in Europe demands?

It was to be expected that at the close of his speech Lord Halifax would once more exercise the hobby-horse of the so-called moral basis of British policy. The world has had sufficient examples of this moral basis in the last



THE PROUD BRITON . . .
LONDON TO MOSCOW: "Help, help, they are after me."
Völkischer Beobachter.

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three hundred years. It has no desire for more. The world is also familiar with the English maxim asserted by Lord Halifax that the rights of smaller nations should not be trespassed upon by force, that might should not play a decisive part in international relations and that negotiations should not be overshadowed by armed force. It would not take us more than a minute to produce hundreds of examples from English history of occasions when these principles which Lord Halifax so pathetically upholds were cynically disregarded.

A Medley of Absurdities

Frankly, we must further confess that Lord Halifax's speech did no good service to the British cause. His speech, like all recent English speeches, is a medley of absurdities and platitudes. These speeches make it progressively more difficult for a critical observer to understand British policy in the smallest degree, and London is mistaken if it imagines that they can exercise the slightest influence on German public opinion. We can only admire the way in which they continue to be pompously delivered as a matter of course. The speakers, of course, are playing to the gallery. Yet the gallery of international politics has become sharp-witted in recent years and receives English parliamentary speeches much as cinema fans receive bad films, that is by purposely laughing at the most serious points as a sign of their disapproval. So do we. Apparently Lord Halifax was seized with an ambition to crack some political jokes. Now we here have expressly forbidden this practice, particularly when the jokes are the reverse of witty; but in this case the unconscious humour is irresistible.

May we, therefore, be permitted to chuckle quietly and to observe with all due reverence that Lord Halifax would have done better to keep silent? By so doing he would have retained at least his reputation as a philosopher.—*Völkischer Beobachter*, 22 April 1939.



AT THE COURT OF ST. JAMES
"I fear we haven't got Maiski, but he has got us!"
Kladderadatsch.

JOHN BULL

SHEPHERD of Nations, great of girth,
With paunch to bursting point inflated,
Protector of this peopled earth,
Is your vast appetite then still unsated?
Is there still room at your o'erladen board
For such a teeming Tower of Babel?
Can places still be found for such a horde
Of motley races at your lordly table?

All England, fat and bloated, is your tool,
And even Ireland must obey your sway
(Though she declines to recognize your rule—
Witness the exploits of the I.R.A.!)
You even dominate the rugged Scots.
You educate, with callous calculation,
Zulus and Indians, Sikhs and Hottentots,
To suit the notions of the British nation.

If now and then the Empire starts to falter
In its allegiance, you are always there,
In Canada or India, Newfoundland or Malta,
To bolster up its faith with loving care.
And when your flock once more is reassured
By soothing strains which on your pipe you play,
Then you are free once more to roam abroad
To pastures new—to live another day.
Within the Empire's noble league of nations
You bring together everyone you choose—
Niggers and half-castes, Indians and Eurasians—
To mention nothing of the dear old Jews!

JOHN BULL

You offer them your patronage, protection,
As well as to the simple Sudanese,
You show them all unlimited affection
Until you've got them all just where you please.

Within the far-flung Empire's gaping portals
There's room for every sort and kind of fellow,
For every race and creed yet known to mortals,
For every shade of skin from black to yellow.
If, morally, your methods were audacious
What matter morals when the belly's full?
For you remain insatiable, voracious,
Just what you are, and always were, John Bull!

Westfälische Landeszeitung,
25 April 1939.

Hamburger Tageblatt

1. Ausgabe
Jahrgang des Reichsorganisationsverbandes
Vertragsnummer mit Nr. 421, von Hamburg
Hamburg, Mittwoch, 20. April 1939
No. 113 - 11. Jahrgang
Preis 10 Pf. (Posten 12 Pf.)
Kontingenz 10 Pf., Monatspreis 12 Pf.

Englands wehrpolitischer Bluff Oue der Problematik einer „Dienstpflicht für die jüngeren Jahrgänge“ — Opposition im Unterhaus

Das Unterhaus hat am 17. April 1939 eine Resolution angenommen, die eine Dienstpflicht für die jüngeren Jahrgänge vorsehrt. Diese Resolution ist eine Reaktion auf die jüngere Jahrgänge, die in den letzten Jahren in England eine große Rolle gespielt haben. Die Resolution ist eine Reaktion auf die jüngere Jahrgänge, die in den letzten Jahren in England eine große Rolle gespielt haben.

Fech und Jüdringlich

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ENGLAND'S MILITARY BLUFF

Westfälische Landeszeitung Rote Erde

Amliches Blatt
der Nationalsozialistischen Deutschen Arbeiter Partei
Mittwoch, 26. April 1939
No. 113 - 11. Jahrgang
Preis 10 Pf. (Posten 12 Pf.)
Kontingenz 10 Pf., Monatspreis 12 Pf.



Englischer Wehrpflicht-Bluff Chamberlain verkündet eine Wehr-Dienstpflicht / Man erhofft eines deutschen „Ehob“

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Englische Musikspiele
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ENGLISH CONSCRIPTION BLUFF
Chamberlain announces pseudo-Conscription. Hopes to frighten Germany.

REPRESENTATIVE HEADLINES SHOWING HOW THE GERMAN PRESS REPORTED THE INTRODUCTION OF CONSCRIPTION IN BRITAIN.

Westdeutscher Beobachter

Amliches Organ der NSDAP, des
deutschen Volkes / Ausgabe für die
Westdeutschen
Mittwoch, 26. April 1939
No. 113 - 11. Jahrgang
Preis 10 Pf. (Posten 12 Pf.)
Kontingenz 10 Pf., Monatspreis 12 Pf.

England spielt den starken Mann Die Einführung der Dienstpflicht als diplomatischer Bluff und Bargaining Counter



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ENGLAND PLAYS THE STRONG MAN
Conscription as Diplomatic Bluff and Bargaining Counter.

Mittwoch, 26. April 1939
Nr. 97

Berliner illustrierte
2. Ausgabe

Nachtausgabe

10 Pf.
auswärts
15 Pf.

Neuer außenpolitischer Bluff Englands Lächerliche Drohung Chamberlains Beschränkte Wehrpflicht wird verkündet

ENGLAND'S NEW FOREIGN POLICY BLUFF
Chamberlain's ludicrous threat.
Limited Conscription announced.

NO ILLUSIONS, PLEASE!

LAST week the world was once again permitted to see how the Führer is sustained by the love of his people.

And now Chamberlain, or anyone else who feels the urge, may stand up and pursue his policy with the assertion and under the assumption that Adolf Hitler and the German people are two different things.

Now Chamberlain and Roosevelt and the rest know how things stand between the Germans and their Adolf Hitler. They *could* make their plans accordingly. They *could* say to themselves: Whatever we do, we have to count on one fact—Adolf Hitler and the German people are an indivisible whole.

That would be the truth; there would be no need to talk about it any more. But we are afraid that this truth is not admitted, since its place has hitherto been taken by wishful thinking. An example of this wishful thinking was served up by the right honourable anti-German fire-eater Harold Nicolson in the House of Commons a short while ago.

Chamberlain's trips to Germany during the September crisis had, he said, a quite unexpected effect on the German people which Chamberlain himself had considerably underrated. None of Dr. Goebbels's clever propaganda tricks, no injection of fear, hate, wickedness and envy into the exhausted veins of the German public would be able to extinguish from the memory of Germans the picture of that decidedly pacifist and determined civilian (meaning Chamberlain) who had come to them with one aim and one only—the avoidance of war. That would be the Prime Minister's justification in history, and it was a trump card of which full use should be made.

NO ILLUSIONS, PLEASE!

Method in their Madness

Mr. Nicolson then hints at how he imagines full use could be made of the trump card. The persecution of the Jews had befouled the brightness of the Nazi system in the eyes of every decent German. On top of this they had been horrified by the tearing up of the Munich Agreement by the Head of the State. The old blind faith had been undermined. "We must now persuade the Germans that all we want is for them to have their rights and their freedom."

Thus far the most honourable Nicolson, who is not just a chatterbox, but a person of standing. Don't let's laugh at him. There must be some sort of method in his madness.

This little piece about the German people being very much dissatisfied with their Führer is the sort of thing which is put about in England and in other parts of the world wherever anyone is inclined to listen. The successes of the Nazi system, we hear, have created a panic among the Germans, who are palpably a nation of cowards. They *liked* the funereal restfulness of Versailles and the well-founded security enjoyed by the Republic under the protection of the League of Nations ever so much better.

They hanker after the charity of their Jewish exploiters and for the old frontiers of little Germany. Young Germans *prefer* lounging about in dance halls to doing honourable service in field grey. And Germans *like* to see Chamberlain with his blatantly civilian umbrella much more than the Führer. . . .

Churchill of all People

At the same sitting of the House of Commons the peace-loving and scrupulously honest Mr. Churchill said that the people of Germany and Italy knew (!) that there was no statesman in whom they could have more confidence than Chamberlain.

Are people who are not ashamed to crack such jokes in

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

the most serious tone of voice really so stupid? They are not! We have to be on our guard not to underrate them.

Mr. Chamberlain himself knows very well that he was warmly welcomed in Germany as a guest of the Führer. He came to us to avoid a senseless war which his country was anyhow unable to undertake. These gentlemen undoubtedly know the truth; if they say anything else, it is as undoubtedly a lie.

But their lies are somehow justified in their eyes. They believe that the lie of to-day could become the truth of to-morrow. They end by convincing themselves of its truth.

They can only judge others by themselves. They cannot shed their democratic skin. How should they understand what the Führer means to us? How should they understand that we believe in him with religious fervour as the man who fulfils our destinies? How should they realize that he is to us not a "politician" or a "statesman" comparable to any other human being, but the realization of the historical longings of a thousand years?

These people just cannot imagine another "statesman" or "politician" of a higher order than, or even different from, themselves. For them an Adolf Hitler is just any Roosevelt or any Chamberlain, just any here to-day and gone to-morrow historical mayfly, the transitoriness of whose political life is a foregone conclusion.

In the course of time, as they believe, it must be possible to "outvote" this man or to separate him from his people somehow or other in accordance with the time-honoured rules of the game.

Didn't they burn the girl Joan with the help of the French? Didn't they replace Napoleon with a line of Bourbon shadow kings, before whom every coward and scallywag in France did homage? Well then, they say to themselves, there are cowards and scallywags in Germany too, whom one can decoy with an umbrella and humbug with such claptrap as: "All we want is for you to have your rights and your freedom. . . ."

NO ILLUSIONS, PLEASE!



BALLOON BARRAGE
Collective Security for England

Kladderadatsch.

The Same Old Tune

In their own countries democrats live on the short-sightedness and short memories of their peoples. They therefore believe that the same must happen in other countries. Against whom did the English rouse three-quarters of the world during the last war? Against whom did Wilson, that man of honour, direct his crusade? Against the Germans? Oh dear no! The Germans never enjoyed their proper rights and their proper freedom until the Fourteen Points secured them.

Shoulder to shoulder with the paid "German" pacifists, Marxists, and democrats they fought—against the Kaiser and no one else. It was only the Kaiser they wanted to overthrow, not the German people.

Yes, they sacrificed their soldiers solely for the liberation of the wretched German people from this vile Kaiser. Until at last the Kaiser did flee to Holland and left his country to enjoy its "liberty," because he did not want to stand in the way of the bliss which the Germans had been promised.

We did not have to wait long for our bliss. It came in the form of Versailles. All of a sudden the Emperor ceased to be the solitary opponent of the democracies.

This method has proved much too successful in democratic world politics to be lightly abandoned. England's whole world-wide power is the result of punitive expeditions launched on moral grounds against maleficent native princes, who were treading the happiness of their subjects under foot. The gangster-like assaults made by the U.S.A. on Mexico, on other Central American states and on the Spanish colonies were never more than wars of liberation fought in the interest of other countries groaning under the yoke of cruel tyrants.

The only fly in this otherwise purest of ointments was the fact that once the tyrants had left the liberated countries were dismembered owing to some mischance,

the inhabitants were enslaved owing to a piece of carelessness, and out of sheer absent-mindedness troops were left in these lucky states. The Treaty of Versailles and the Fourteen Points were the result of similar oversights.

Wishful Thinking

Since these methods have stood the test, it is of course, understandable that the English-speaking democracies hawk around the lie that the German people are not behind the Führer at all. The dream that this could at least become true in moments of danger is too precious to abandon.

And the dream would be worth dreaming if the German people of 1939 were the German people of 1918.

The democratic systems are too old for the leaders of democracies to believe in the biological and spiritual metamorphosis of peoples. They admit that some things may have changed in Germany, but they believe that this change has been only superficial and that the people have remained the same.

How can they grasp by cold reasoning what we have experienced in our hearts? How should they know that National-Socialism is not just another party which has seized power from its rivals, that it is not just one opinion among many, but that it is the rising of good against evil, of reason against madness? How should they know that in National-Socialism there has at last manifested itself all that has been longed for or at least felt by the best Germans ever since Germans existed, all that has slumbered, whether consciously realized or not, in every German who has striven to find his way to German thinking?

There is no need for these gentlemen to understand. We have nothing against their forming a wrong estimate of our position. So far their thick-headedness has always been of service to us. If they had not underestimated us so ludicrously in 1933, we should undoubtedly not stand where we do to-day.



CABINET MEETING IN LONDON

"Just a minute, Gentlemen! If I had been as stupid in my attempts as that I should never have succeeded in encircling Germany."—*Kladderadatsch*.

They remember with pleasure how in 1918, after the collapse of the old Empire, a rabble of traitors, hired blackguards, separatists, and political adventurers seized power—the same gang that had successfully undermined German resistance during the preceding four years, without being appreciably restrained by the Emperor's Government.

The enemy on the home front upon whom the hostile powers counted as reliable allies was more alive in 1918 than in 1914. Perhaps these English gentlemen will understand our plain speaking if we tell them that in a future war the German allies on whom they would like to count, even if they existed at all, would certainly be treated differently from their predecessors. *And there is little to be gained by relying on alliances with the dead.*

More important, by the way, than this absolutely self-evident proposition is another thing!

We all Know:

That the democracies, if they could do what they wanted, would not give us a second Versailles after a second lost war, but would smash us altogether. Twenty years after the devilishly contrived Versailles, which was to enslave us for all time, we are greater, stronger, and more powerful than ever. For such doubtful success the democracies will not engage in a second world war with all its risks. Should they make war upon us it would only be to annihilate us, to exterminate us, to obliterate us from the soil of our fatherland.

Every German knows this, even if he knows nothing else. Even if he did not stand behind the Führer, he would know that no exception would be made for him or his family.

For this reason Germany *is bound to win a war* which is forced upon her.

Those who tread in Edward VII's encircling footsteps should remember that. One can lose wars which are

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fought for a strip of land, for money, for railway carriages or for glory. In 1918, the German people believed Wilson that it was only fighting for Alsace-Lorraine and for a few milliards of reparations. So it thought it could afford to lose the war. To-day it is cured of these beliefs.

Whoever attacks Germany must be annihilated by us, because our life is at stake.

Over the conclusions to be drawn from this fact encirclement politicians can afford to entertain *no illusions whatsoever*.—*Das Schwarze Korps*, 27 April 1939.



THE FIRST QUIET NIGHT
"The Poles are promising to fight for us."
(The Bottle is labelled "Encirclement.")

Völkischer Beobachter.

PLEBEIAN LORDS AS POLITICAL JUDGES OF WORLD MORALITY

By REICHSMINISTER DR. GOEBBELS

THE English have their own peculiar conception of political tact. They exhibit this conception with such naive frankness that one must assume that they have not the least idea how they manage to insult other nations with it. In the many centuries of their imperial history they have accustomed themselves to consider the entire globe as in some way the national property of the English. They believe that this national property has been entrusted to them as a result of a higher and divine dispensation which also gives to them the task of preserving throughout the world calm, order and peace. Anyone who fails to submit to this English calm, order and peace principle is in British eyes a dangerous and seditious rebel, one who has to be rendered harmless. For he endangers the "balance of power" between the nations which, in London's opinion, is the basis of the prosperity and happiness of England.

From this conception arises the most basic principle of English foreign policy, the maintenance of the "balance of power" in Europe. Looked at closely, it is simply a piece of sheer insolence. It means that the power of the various European states must be exactly balanced so that England remains immune from Europe's quarrels, or at least profits by them. London has to govern an Empire, and it is the declared task of British foreign policy to see to it that England can go on digesting in peace the riches accumulated in that Empire.

It is therefore more than understandable that the

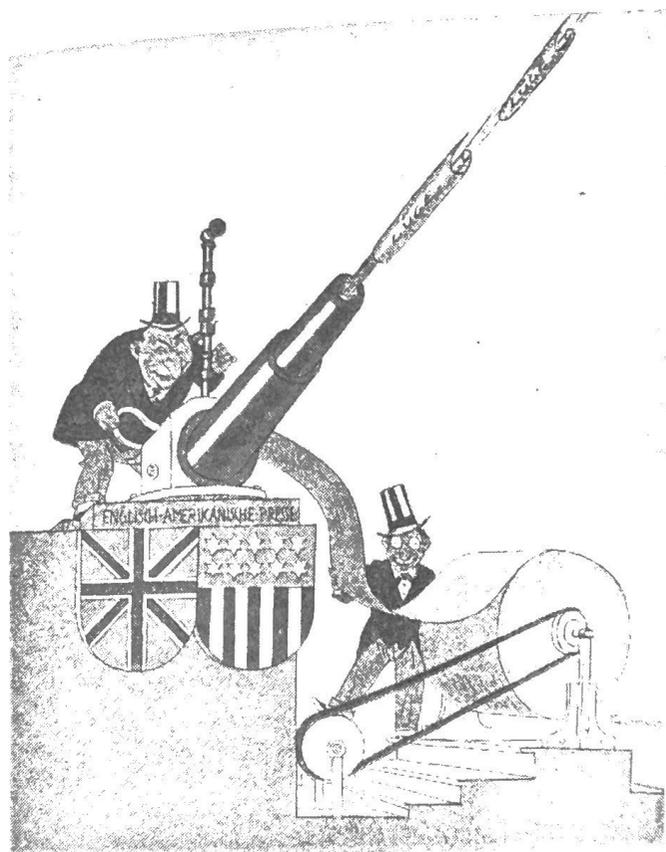
BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

English consider Germany's resurrection as odious. It is for them a standing witness to their bad conscience. So long as Germany was impotent she could mean very little to London. To-day, however, Germany is a great Power, and since England can advance no sound argument against the vital claims raised by Germany she confines herself to unrestrained abuse. All of a sudden the English newspapers have become uniformly vulgar. These papers, which used to pride themselves on their fairness, now suddenly jettison all their higher education and screech like fishwives. They cannot forgive Germany for emerging from a state of impotence by her own strength. And while the ruling circles in London try to give the impression of a certain moderation now and again, the press they command becomes all the more insulting.

The English have their own conception of what constitutes the freedom of the press. It is just as naive as it is stupid and typically British. *In Germany there are laws which forbid the press to be insulting. The German Government controls the press. Therefore the German press is compelled to assume towards London an extremely correct and loyal attitude. In particular it is never allowed to intervene in English domestic matters.* In England, however, democracy is in power. One of the fundamental laws of democracy is the freedom of the press. So the English press is free and the English Government has no means of checking it.

Hence the English press has the privilege of being able to vilify everyone and everything. Still more, it is its sovereign prerogative to intervene in purely German matters, to dish up unasked and tactless counsel to high, and even the highest, officers of state in Germany, and to play the part, as it were, of moral censors in Germany, its people and its Government.

At the present moment, the return of the British Ambassador Henderson to Berlin is an outstanding example of that attitude. Nothing could be more natural than this return. Even Mr. Chamberlain, in the House



THE LIE CANNON
English-American Press

Kladderadatsch.

of Commons, stated that the "return of Sir Neville Henderson has no special significance of any kind."

Yet what did the English press make of it? Let us change places for a moment and put on *our* papers the headlines of the influential English papers; imagine the German papers faced with a similar situation; then the whole miserable insolence of the conduct of the English press will be clear. Things would be something like this. The *Völkischer Beobachter* writes that the German Ambassador in London has been sent back to London with a special mission; London must accept the offer in question and at once show proof of its will to peace or: "German Ambassador to warn English King."

Or: "German Ambassador to tell English Foreign Secretary that Germany will embark on a radical policy so long as England on her side gives no reassurances or takes no steps calculated to reassure Germany. Germany must have clear evidence of a complete reversal of England's policy. Such proofs are the withdrawal of English troops, say, from Palestine, abandonment of the English press campaign against Germany, decisive steps towards English disarmament." Or: "The German Ambassador will make representations to the British Government to exercise drastic influence on Chamberlain's coming statement to the House of Commons."

Everybody will admit that if the German press was to adopt such a tune towards London, British public opinion would go mad with rage. And rightly so. For such an attitude is not usual between great Powers. It is tactless, stupid and insolent, and if London adopts such an attitude towards us, it is not in keeping with the present relative strength of Germany and England. Yet the English press takes up precisely that attitude. We are impelled to rap it over the knuckles. The English have to get accustomed to the fact that what is right for them is fair for us.

We want to make one thing clear to English public

opinion. The English often say that it is impossible to reason with us. They are right if they think that they can go on reasoning in this tone. For Germany is not an English protectorate and the English would do well to deal with us as a Great Power expects to be dealt with. If our national pride is wounded, we turn the cold shoulder.

We do not seek quarrels. We want our rights, and this claim to our rights is founded on solid and unanswerable arguments. But when people behave stupidly towards us, then in the good old German fashion, we give as good as we get.

Völkischer Beobachter,
27 April 1939.

The assertion that the British Press is lying is one of the most favourite topics of the German Press. Note the uniformity of the front page headlines.

Stuttgarter
NS-Kurier
 Organ der NSDAP mit Regierungsmitteln
 Amtsbüro für den Stadtkreis Stuttgart
 Herausgeber: NSDAP Stuttgart

**„Italien steht im Geist und mit den Waffen fest zur Achse“
 Deutsche Antwort auf Englands
 heuchlerischen Lügenfeldzug**

Fortsetzung der Hetzkampagne würde Deutschland zur Revision seiner Einstellung zwingen — Scharfe Zurückweisung der englischen Moraltäuscherei — Die britische Regierung versucht im englischen Volk eine deutschfeindliche Stimmung zu erzeugen — Ausführungen der „Deutschen Diplomatisch-Politischen Information“

Was denken die Fischechen?

GERMAN ANSWER TO ENGLAND'S HYPOCRITICAL CAMPAIGN OF LIES

Morgenausgabe Preis 10 Rpf.
 Nr. 171 Donnerstag, 13. April 1938
Berliner Börsen-Beitung
 Tageszeitung für Politik und Wirtschaft, für Wehrfragen, Kultur und Unterhaltung

Folge: Bürgerkrieg
Lügenreford in England
Aktion Albanien

ENGLAND'S RECORD OF LIES
 Infamous Aspersion on the Reich.
 238

Schlesische Tageszeitung
 AMTLICHES BLATT DER NSDAP UND ALLER BEHÖRDEN

10. Jahrgang / Nr. 91
 Breslau, Sonnabend, den 1. April 1938

**Neue britische Weltlüge
 im Stil des 21. Mai 1938**
 Thema: „Deutscher Truppenmarsch an der polnischen Grenze“

NEW BRITISH "WORLD LIE" IN THE STYLE OF
 MAY 21ST, 1938

Westfälische Landeszeitung
 Rote Erde

Amliches Blatt
 des Nationalsozialistischen Deutschen Arbeiter-Partei
 10. Jahrgang - Jahr 10
 Sonnabend, 1. April 1938

**Verfälschte englische Lügen
 über Truppenbewegungen gegen Polen**
 Perfide anti-deutsche Lügefabrik Britische Einrichtungsberichte auf Gangstermethoden

PERFIDIOUS ENGLISH LIES ABOUT TROOP MOVEMENTS
 AGAINST POLAND
 Impudent anti-German Atrocity Campaign
 British Gangster Methods of Encirclement
 239

Der Mitteldeutsche

NEUES MAGDEBURGER TAGEBLATT

AMTLICHES ORGAN DER NSDAP. UND SMYTL. BEHÖRDEN IM GAU MAGDEBURG-ANHALT
Verlagstag 8. Nummer 80
Donnerstag, 21. März 1939
Preis pro Ausgabe 15 Pf.

Wie sie verleunden: „Offensive gegen Rumänien“ — „Bedrohung Hollands, Belgiens und der Schweiz“ — „Aktion gegen die nordischen Länder“ Neuer Weltkrieg der Lüge entfesselt

Wieder Einkreisungsvorhaben Englands und Frankreichs — Grenzmaßnahmen sollen Blockade Deutschlands im Ernstfall vorbereiten — Fühlungsnahme der Demokratie mit Sowjetrußland — Heuchler laßen die Maske fallen

Belichtung durchgeführt
Der Reichstag hat am 20. März 1939 die Beschlüsse der Reichsregierung über die Einkreisung Deutschlands im Ernstfall beschlossen. Die Beschlüsse sind im Reichstag veröffentlicht worden. Sie betreffen die Blockade Deutschlands im Ernstfall, die Fühlungsnahme der Demokratie mit Sowjetrußland und die Heuchler, die die Maske fallen lassen.

NEW WORLD WAR OF LIES UNLEASHED
Atrocity stories designed to facilitate new blockade of Germany in a War

Westdeutscher Beobachter

Wöchentliches Organ der NSDAP. und sämtlicher Verbände / Ausgabe 1000 Stück
Nr. 143 / Sonntag 13. März 1939
Preis pro Ausgabe 15 Pf.

Schon wieder lügt England

Politik mit Falschmeldungen - Wieder Treppenbetreibung und Ultimatum erfunden

Die Politik der Falschmeldungen ist ein altes Spiel, das seit Jahrhunderten von den Imperialisten gespielt wird. In der jüngsten Vergangenheit haben die Imperialisten dieses Spiel mit besonderer Heftigkeit wieder aufgenommen. Sie haben es in der Form der Falschmeldungen über die angebliche Bedrohung Deutschlands durch England und Frankreich dargestellt. Diese Falschmeldungen sind nichts anderes als eine Treppenbetreibung, die darauf abzielt, die öffentliche Meinung in Deutschland zu verunsichern und die Regierung zu einer unüberlegten Entscheidung zu verleiten.

ONCE AGAIN ENGLAND IS LYING
240

Nationalzeitung

Organ der Nationalsozialistischen Deutschen Arbeiterpartei
Montag, 21. März 1939
Jahrgang 10 / Nummer 80

Lügen kommen über den Kanal Begeisterte Aufnahme in Paris

Die Lügen kommen über den Kanal und werden in Paris begeistert aufgenommen. Die imperialistische Propaganda versucht, die öffentliche Meinung in Paris zu verunsichern und die Regierung zu einer unüberlegten Entscheidung zu verleiten. Die Lügen sind nichts anderes als eine Treppenbetreibung, die darauf abzielt, die öffentliche Meinung in Paris zu verunsichern und die Regierung zu einer unüberlegten Entscheidung zu verleiten.

LIES ACROSS THE CHANNEL
Enthusiastically received in Paris

Berliner Lokal-Anzeiger

Montag, 20. März 1939
Organ für die Reichshauptstadt
Flussweg 67 A
57. Jahrgang

Lügenbege überschlägt sich wieder!

Die übliche Rache der „Demokraten“: Falschmeldungen über Falschmeldungen

Das alte Einkreisungsspiel
Die Politik der Falschmeldungen ist ein altes Spiel, das seit Jahrhunderten von den Imperialisten gespielt wird. In der jüngsten Vergangenheit haben die Imperialisten dieses Spiel mit besonderer Heftigkeit wieder aufgenommen. Sie haben es in der Form der Falschmeldungen über die angebliche Bedrohung Deutschlands durch England und Frankreich dargestellt. Diese Falschmeldungen sind nichts anderes als eine Treppenbetreibung, die darauf abzielt, die öffentliche Meinung in Deutschland zu verunsichern und die Regierung zu einer unüberlegten Entscheidung zu verleiten.

London führt im Lügenchor
Ein seltsames Wiederkommen Deutschlands an Randelstern

LYING CAMPAIGN FALLS OVER ITSELF
The usual revenge of the "democracies": Lie upon Lie.
The old encirclement game. London leads Lying Chorus.
241 R

THE NAVAL AGREEMENT CANCELLED

I HAVE heard the statement of the British Prime Minister to the effect that he is not able to put any trust in German assurances. Under the circumstances I consider it a matter of course that we no longer wish to expect him or the British people to bear the burden of a situation which is only conceivable in an atmosphere of mutual confidence. When Germany became National-Socialist and thus paved the way for her national resurrection, in pursuance of my unswerving policy of friendship with England I made the proposal for a voluntary restriction of German naval armaments. That restriction was, however, based on one condition, namely, the will and the conviction that a war between England and Germany would never again be possible. This wish and this conviction is alive in me to-day.

I am, however, now compelled to state that the policy of England is both unofficially and officially leaving no doubt about the fact that such a conviction is no longer shared in London, and that, on the contrary, the opinion prevails there that no matter in what conflict Germany should some day be entangled, Great Britain would always have to take her stand against Germany. Thus a war against Germany is taken for granted in that country. I most profoundly regret such a development, for the only claim I have ever made, and shall continue to make, on England, is that for a return of our colonies. But I have always made it very clear that this would never become the cause of a military conflict. I have always held that the English, to whom these colonies are of no value, would one day understand the German situation and then would value German friendship higher than the

THE NAVAL AGREEMENT CANCELLED

possession of territories which, while yielding no real profit whatever to them, are of vital importance to Germany.

Apart from this, however, I have never advanced a claim which might in any way have interfered with British interests or have become a danger to the Empire and thus have meant any kind of damage to England. I have always kept within the limit of such demands as are intimately connected with Germany's living space and thus the eternal property of the German nation. Since England to-day, both through the press and officially, upholds the view that Germany should be opposed under all circumstances, and confirms this by the policy of encirclement known to us, the basis for the Naval Treaty has been removed. I have therefore resolved to send to-day a communication to this effect to the British Government. This is to us not a matter of practical material importance—for I still hope that we shall be able to avoid an armaments race with England—but an action of self-respect. Should the British Government, however, wish to enter once more into negotiations with Germany on this problem, no one would be happier than I at the prospect of still being able to come to a clear and straightforward understanding.

Moreover, I know my people—and I rely on them. We do not want anything that did not formerly belong to us, and no state will ever be robbed by us of its property; but whoever believes that he is able to attack Germany will find himself confronted with a measure of power and resistance compared with which that of 1914 was negligible.

HERR HITLER in the Reichstag,
28 April 1939.

CANNIBALS FOR THE FRONT

ENGLAND'S attempt to give a warlike glamour to her policy, which, of course, is based on peace and not on the "hallowed" British imperialism, is beginning to become grotesque. We are not thinking now of the speech of that Mr. Eden who yesterday did his best to further the interests of British armament makers by speaking of the "street hold-up methods" against which England had to defend herself. The only sort of person who speaks of street hold-up methods is one who has himself risen from the gutter.

A report from Port Moresby, the capital of New Guinea, says that the cannibals there are being called up as part of Britain's defences. Admittedly we have already seen plenty of coloured soldiers under the Union Jack, yet nothing could better demonstrate the present psychosis in the British Empire than this report. The only extenuating circumstances are that the English themselves feel pretty uneasy about the mobilization of the cannibals. Attempts are now being made to tranquillize the terrified London citizens with the assurance that "in the first instance" the cannibals will only be used for the construction of fortifications. What they will be used for later is, of course, another story—like so much else that happens in the British Empire. But life is like that. One side relies for protection on its strength and on the justice of its cause, the other on cannibals!

12 Uhr Blatt,
1 May 1939.

Die Engländer kommen - rette sich, wer kann!



A PAGE FROM THE *Völkischer Beobachter* BEARING
THE HEADLINE:

"THE ENGLISH ARE COMING—EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!"
The cartoons and the text depict the English as Satan incarnate. The cartoon (centre, right) reproduced on next page bears the caption: "The Englishman in a topee uses a native boy as bait for the crocodiles."



ANSWER—A CYNICAL SMILE

As a reader of your paper I too should like to recount one of the sad experiences which I have had with English people, and which throws some light on the true character of the British nation.

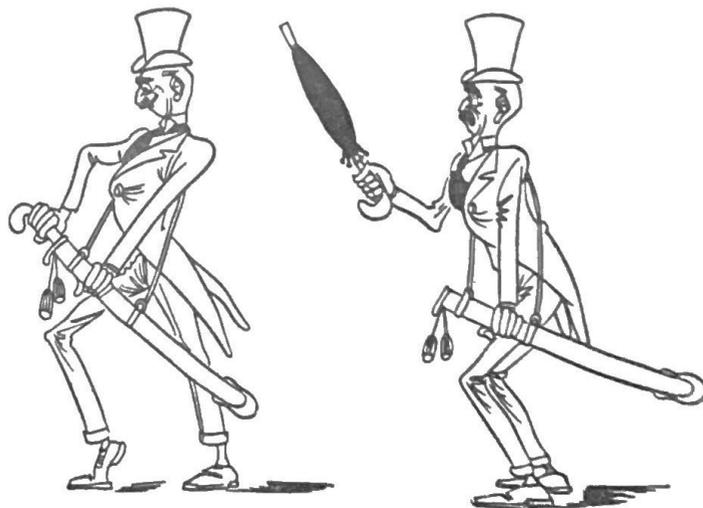
After we German East-African warriors had been detained in a camp near Cairo up to October 1919 simply because, as we were told, Germany did not send any ships for our transport, we were at last dispatched in an old worn-out shaky boat, which formerly belonged to Turkey and had been declared unseaworthy. Shortly after our departure from Alexandria the steamer lost a screw. Later, when a fire broke out on board, not a single pump was to be found in working order. Luckily we had men from the former cruiser *Königsberg* on board, who were able to repair the damage. English naval bases without exception refused to give us the necessary coal for continuing the journey. The English pilots also refused to pilot our ship into a harbour. When we approached a minefield all the Germans had to go below. Since all the hatches and portholes were closed we would have been miserably drowned if the boat had struck a mine. But the English guards who accompanied us remained on deck and were equipped with lifebelts.

ANSWER—A CYNICAL SMILE

When after a lot of trouble we arrived in Gibraltar, the English again refused to give us coal. After we had negotiated with the Spaniards they offered to supply us with coal and to bring it on board. But the coaling by Spaniards was also forbidden by the English. Since the greater part of the Germans suffered from malaria and other tropical diseases, the English finally consented because they thought we would be unable to do any heavy work. Quite a number of our people did break down under this unsuitable work. The Englishmen in charge of the coaling observed this with a cynical smile.

Can one still talk of English humanity when a whole year after the war was over they gave defenceless prisoners such infamous and scornful treatment?—ROBERT KNAUPES, Berlin N.54. Grenadierstr. 16.

12 Uhr Blatt, 3 May 1939.



Zeichnung: Hengstenberg

CHAMBERLAIN: "Hurrah! At last 250,000 volunteers. . . ."

Hengstenberg

" . . . God - damn is that all?!"

Völkischer Beobachter.

A RUNCIMAN IN SIGHT

THE British Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Butler, in reply to a question in the House of Commons yesterday, slightly lifted the veil from British tactics in the German-Polish conflict.

He stated that the Danzig question was one which should be settled by the two most directly interested States by means of negotiation. If, however, mediation was regarded as desirable, the British Government "would be ready to lend its good offices."

We admit that this declaration has made us prick up our ears. Mr. Butler's words can only be interpreted in one sense, namely, that the British Government has resolved to apply in the German-Polish discussions the same methods that it employed last year when the Czech crisis was still in its first stages and was threatening to reach a climax.

It must be recalled that a Czech crisis of European importance was only able to arise because the little State had been drawn through its alliance with France into the power system of the West as a bastion against Germany.

The mediation for which Britain, as the ally of France, then offered her services was intended to neutralize the Franco-Czech alliance, to make Britain appear the honest broker, and to give the British Empire, wherever possible, advantages of all sorts in the settlement of the crisis.

By means of the celebrated action of 21 May 1938 (when reports of German troop movements led to a British protest in Berlin), the bogey of an acute war menace was conjured up. The object was to prevent a direct settlement of the Sudeten-German question

A RUNCIMAN IN SIGHT

between the Reich and Czechoslovakia and to prepare the ground for Lord Runciman's mission in Prague.

The conclusions may be drawn from yesterday's declaration by the British Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs that a Runciman is again in sight. The same methods are once more being adopted in London, but this time they are still more clumsy and transparent.

The action of 21 May 1938 has been replaced by the Anglo-Polish assistance pledge. This diplomatic and strategic intervention by Great Britain led to Warsaw's breach of the German-Polish pact and the estrangement between the Reich and Poland.

Now, after first of all taking the line that it was a good thing to back Poland and manoeuvre her into hostility with Germany, Britain is showing herself in the new role of an honest broker who would be glad to lend his good services. Crises are created and intensified merely in order that Britain, raised above the conflict, may exercise her influence on the Continent and gain diplomatic positions for her imperial interests.

Hamburger Fremdenblatt,
9 May 1939.

A "BRITISH MOTHER" AS AGITATOR

We have more than once of late taken the opportunity of describing the partly amusing, partly devastating consequences of war-mongering in democratic countries. This artificially cultivated fear of war in other countries is far from being passively accepted. On the contrary, this war hysteria leads to a form of "active counter-offensive," the latest example of which we have not the heart to withhold from our readers: A hotel-keeper in Cologne lately received anonymous letters from English people in various parts of England. The senders tried to demonstrate the British love of peace and at the same time to enlighten the recipient about Germany's warlike intentions. The last of these letters is signed "A British Mother" and contains the postscript: "I don't know you, but I found the address of your hotel in a holiday hand-book." Literally translated the letter runs:

"Dear Sir or Madam!

You might be interested to read the uncensored version of the Polish Foreign Minister's speech (a cutting of Colonel Beck's speech from an English paper was enclosed).

Once again, your so-called Government is lying to you, poor souls, as it did in 1918. For God's sake open the eyes of your people before it is too late. You love your sons and I love mine. God grant that we may keep them with us. It is awful that greed and vain-glory are hanging over your heads.

Hitler has done wonders for your country, but he does not know where to stop. . . ."

Perhaps the sender belongs to some women's club

A "BRITISH MOTHER" AS AGITATOR

which, under the influence of war psychosis, has decided to recommend its members to conduct a campaign of enlightenment in wicked Nazi Germany. We need not go into the impertinent suggestions made by the English writer about the aims of German policy. In reading these words we cannot help remembering how during the war England tried to influence the front and the country behind by throwing propaganda leaflets from aeroplanes. If her intentions are honest, there is undoubtedly a better way by which the English mother can realize her aim of a peaceful solution for all conflicts. She and the other members of the women's clubs should protest to their English newspapers and thus fight war-mongering at the root. Thanks to the work of National-Socialist education the German people are sufficiently enlightened politically not to be taken in by such clumsy, impertinent and lying propaganda.

Westdeutscher Beobachter,
10 May 1939.



MISS BRITANNIA: "Perhaps the world won't notice how weak and old I am if I put on plenty of Moscow rouge."
Kladderadatsch.



CHAMBERLAIN IN THE SOVIET EMBASSY
For the first time a Conservative Party Leader has accepted, as Prime Minister, an invitation of the Soviet Ambassador.

"God save the King!"
Kladderadatsch.

THE MENTALITY OF ENCIRCLERS
Their Hatred and Incurably Capitalistic Attitude

By REICHSMINISTER DR. GOEBBELS

THERE they are—the war-mongers and panic-makers—in London, Paris, and Washington!

Have a good look at them, huddling together in their clubs, Freemasons' Lodges and Jewish banks, hatching mischief for Europe. They are not homogeneous—either in their appearance, or in their behaviour. You can find amongst them the most feudal lords in English society side by side with suave labour leaders; the most elegant of dandies arm in arm with oily Galician Jews; loud-voiced, excitedly gesticulating lawyers and plump, well-nourished petty-bourgeois with puffed crimson cheeks; poisonous cowardly Jews and emigrés thirsting for revenge. They all think they can square their accounts with Germany in this blood brotherhood.

A strange and highly remarkable company! People from the most diverse social classes, representatives of views that are worlds apart, who would never unite except to do away with a country and an idea which they have decided to regard as inimical to them. Their only aim now is to create discord and to plunge the people, who are unfortunately still far too ready to listen to them, into nervous hysteria and panic. They try to impress world opinion by propaganda salvos of unprecedented intensity, hoping that in this electrical atmosphere it may one day be possible to throw a match into the powder-barrel and escape undiscovered.

Their harvest is ripening in this atmosphere of trembling unrest. They use every means to reach their fervently desired goal. They sow wind, knowing that they will reap storm, *and that is what they want.*

THE MENTALITY OF ENCIRCLERS

If it is asked why they are full of such infernal hate against Germany and against National-Socialism, the answer is not far to seek. They hate Germany because Germany is in their way. Germany and Italy are the great proletarians amongst the European peoples. At Versailles the war-mongers and panic-makers robbed these two nations of their most fundamental vital rights. They know very well that this disgusting state of affairs cannot last for ever. The "have-not" states demand more and more strongly the fulfilment of those natural and vital claims which they announced long ago to the "haves." But that does not suit the book of the plutocratic states. They do not want any competition. Not only that, but they even refuse to recognize Germany and Italy as equal partners in the international concert of power. They treat these nations, which have been deeply wronged in every sphere of their natural life, just as capitalists and feudal lords usually treat poor labourers. It is no use telling them that they have gained nothing whatever from the great injustice that they inflicted, for example, on Germany by seizing her colonies. To them the colonial question is not a matter of advantage or disadvantage. To them it is a matter of capitalist principle. They have therefore no desire and no need to profit from this robbery. *It is sufficient for them that they possess what we lack.*

Before the war in a small German province agricultural labourers were forbidden to put up curtains at their windows even if they bought them themselves. The right to cover windows with a curtain was reserved for the feudal landowners. This attitude is peculiar, and to describe it we use the catchword "Capitalism." The "have" nations are to-day assuming this capitalist attitude towards Germany and Italy. Of course, in the columns of their newspapers and in the speeches of their statesmen it is provided with an exclusively moral justification. They suppress countries and whole continents, they plunder the very shirts off the backs of defenceless

peoples who once gave themselves up without the slightest suspicion of what was in store; all their wealth is the result of such unscrupulous and dishonest marauding expeditions; and then on Sundays they go to church and pray. Some of them are specially pious. Really it makes one sick to see them blubbering in God's house on Saints' days. *They behave before the eyes of Europe like the most harmless and innocent of lambs, but in their hearts they are ravenous wolves.*

We ask world opinion: What have we done? The answer can only be: Nothing at all. We have nowhere interfered with their interests. The mere fact that we permit ourselves to exist at all is enough to set them in a towering rage. It is irritating to have to face the fact that there exists in the middle of Europe a people of 80 millions who are industrious, decent, loyal, brave and active, who want to earn their living in an honest manner and who therefore wish to share on a moderate scale in the wealth of the earth.

They declare that we want to conquer the whole world; but the world has for long been exclusively in their possession. Their evidence is the fact that we militarized the Rhineland, that we reunited Austria and the Sudetenland with the Reich, that we established a protectorate over Bohemia and Moravia, and that we brought the Memel territory back to Germany. What is that to them? At what point does that affect their interests? Have we interfered with their sovereign rights by militarizing the Rhineland? Were Austria and the Sudetenland compelled to return to the Reich by force? Was the setting up of a German protectorate over Bohemia and Moravia an act of preparation for war and not rather one for peace? And did Memel not belong to us without a shadow of doubt by virtue of its whole structure and the composition of its population?

What have England, France and above all America to seek in these spheres of interest? Would they not do

better to mind their own world-wide empires, where there are already troubles and difficulties enough? They know that it would be better. It is useless to tell them so time and again. Their failure to understand is only a pretence in which they indulge, because they need Germany's aggressive intentions as a screen for their insidious and infamous international aims.

Now they interfere—uninvited—in the discussion between Germany and Poland about Danzig and the Corridor. Everybody knows that Danzig is German. The Polish Foreign Minister himself admitted as much explicitly in his last speech to the Sejm. Everybody knows that Germany needs an extra-territorial connection between the Reich and East Prussia. No doubt these questions would have been solved if the peacemakers in London, Paris, and Washington had not intervened. And their intervention did not even aim at bringing Poland to reason; on the contrary, all they did was to inflame Poland against the Reich in the hope that it might still be possible to cause a general conflagration during the subsequent period of tension.

We don't care about the pitiful journalistic hacks in the editorial dens of Warsaw. They are only the tools of Paris and London, those capitals which serve as the headquarters of all enemies of the Reich.

The aim of our enemies is the encirclement of Germany. Naturally, they pursue it with pious prayers and statements highly moral in tone. These plutocrats hold a rosary in one hand and a mud-sling in the other. They declare that they do not wish Germany any harm, only she must rejoin the circle of well-bred nations. Thank you! We know your ideas of good breeding. We have had a good example in England's treatment of Palestine. They are possessed by only one idea. They want to encircle Germany more and more until the Reich is completely crushed.

The things they would do to us if we were not armed

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH



JOHN BULL THE GUARDIAN ANGEL
ENGLAND: "Poland, my dear old thing, can you still ask
if Germany is going to devour you?"—*Der Angriff*.

THE MENTALITY OF ENCIRCLERS



A PACT HAS GONE TO HIS HEAD!

Der Angriff.

BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH

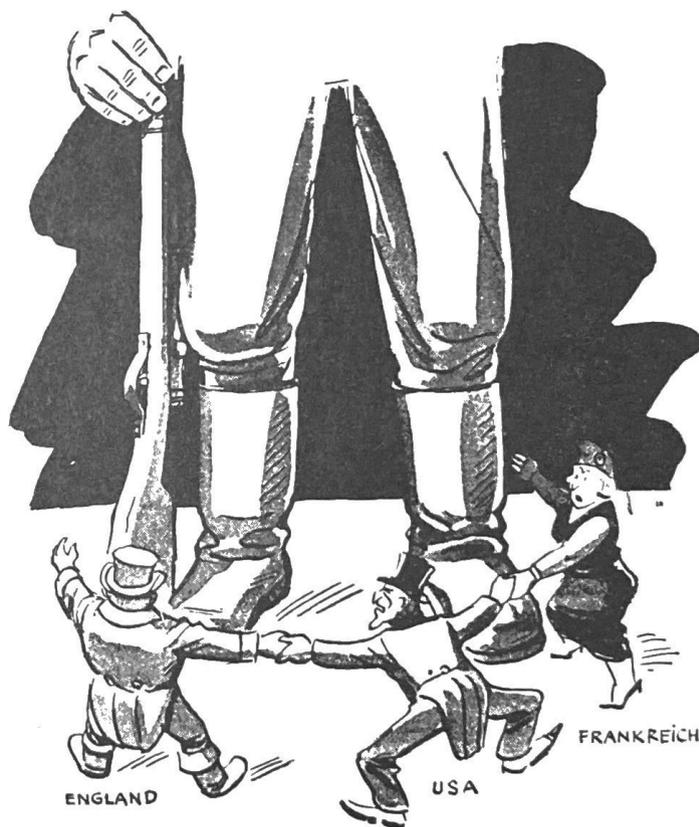
to the teeth! The German people should thank the Führer on their knees every hour of the day not only for foreseeing this development but for preparing to meet it in time. To-day it is not the civilian Germany of 1913-14 with which England is faced. Everything that was necessary or at all possible has been done for the defence of our country. The German people can be absolutely calm. And so they are.

We all know that the English encirclers will find they have bitten off more than they can chew if they attack us. Let us hope that they realize it themselves. In case they do not, let me tell them once again what I have told them a thousand times before. Our German defence forces stand firm. A wall of concrete and steel protects our frontier in the west. It rises like an unassailable rock at the gates of our country's security.

Faced with this fact, the English are welcome to go on chattering about German aggression which is neither existent nor contemplated. They can appeal till they are blue in the face to imaginary principles of right, humanity, and civilization. This hypocritical tune is familiar to us. We heard it in the autumn of 1918. But we shall not fall a victim a second time to the siren's song.

Look closely at these pioneers in the field of international rights, humanity, and civilization. Only cold hate gleams in their pitiless hard faces. They would annihilate whole peoples and continents if they could; but they can do so no longer. Germany bars the way. To-day they stand face to face with the strongest military power in the world; hence their fury—because in National-Socialist Germany and in Fascist Italy opponents have arisen whom they have to take into account, who are their superiors not only in armed might but also in ideas and in will-power.

Völkischer Beobachter,
20 May 1939.



TOO LATE!

What? Encircle him again? He has grown rather bigger
meanwhile.

Das Schwarz Korps.

“GENUINE ENGLISH”—THE OLD STORY

It is understandable that people always take trouble to buy something genuine, to possess something genuine and only to use what is genuine. Unfortunately, however, some extraordinary fellow-countrymen of ours are directing their energies towards a highly undesirable conception of genuineness. They persist, for instance, in the assumption that truth can only be ascertained from those newspapers whose elegant and retiring tone harmonizes admirably with their own lack of energy. Accordingly they daily engage in a somewhat nerve-racking search for those papers which are sent to us from the other side of the Channel in limited but adequate numbers.

They comb the newspaper kiosks with a haste which would do credit to the Wandering Jew. With similar energy these persons persist in the view that the words “genuine” and “English” are inextricably connected, if not identical.

The smokers among these fanatics of course only buy “genuine” English cigarettes (even if these have been manufactured in Hamburg the English name alone reassures our friends). The same is true of pipe-smokers. And if their unfortunate wives need tinned meat, they bring home “genuine English” corned beef.

German beef which has been prepared with quite as much efficiency and skill is indignantly refused, as though even the oxen from which it is taken were only an imperfect imitation of an ideal “genuine English” ox obtainable in England and nowhere else.

The mere announcement that it may be possible, if only by underhand methods, to obtain guaranteed “genuine English” textiles throws our Anglophil fanatics

“GENUINE ENGLISH”—THE OLD STORY

into ecstasies whose intensity words cannot describe. And so it goes on.

We have “genuine English” dance music, which apparently retains its English character even when reproduced by a braying jazz band whose members appear to be affected by chronic epileptic contortions, and which is conducted by a Jew but recently released from his ancestral Ghetto. We have “English” hair-oil, and we have “English” shaving brushes, the latter presumably manufactured from the hairs of “genuine English” parliamentarians which stood on end in horror at conditions in National-Socialist Germany. We have English novels whose primary attraction lies in the fact that they prolong over 12,000 pages a plot which could normally be unfolded in one and develop it in the course of twelve subsequent volumes into a powerful drama with a humanitarian background.

Finally, we have the famous “genuine English” carelessness about dress which induces perfectly reasonable people to advertise their ideals by keeping up their trousers with a tie and substituting dirty spots for a crease. This account of what many Germans admire as “genuinely English” could be continued indefinitely. But it seems to us that it is more important to inquire what in fact has in recent years been *proved* to be “genuinely English.”

The supporters of the magic formula “genuine English” obviously forget to ask themselves not only whether the “genuine English” product is really superior to the “genuine German” product but, more important still, *whether there are not a number of things which are undeniably “genuine English” but which are not in the least beautiful or useful.*

It is for example “genuinely English” to provide the whole world unasked with a moral code whose strict observance by other peoples is demanded, but which at the same time is as elastic as chewing gum and can be

LONDON-MOSCOW v. BERLIN-ROME

By DR. GOEBBELS, MINISTER OF PROPAGANDA AND PUBLIC ENLIGHTENMENT

TO-DAY England finds herself in the unfortunate situation of no longer possessing a political aim. Her diplomacy has entirely exhausted itself in negative efforts. It is exclusively offensive and is the result of fear.

It has always been the tendency of British policy to get the interests of the British Empire defended as far as possible by other nations. Only under the strongest compulsion and most reluctantly does England shed English blood for the Empire. As a rule, she prefers to let other peoples fight for the prosperity, welfare and security of His Majesty's Empire. One can trace this tendency throughout English history. Methods of justification have often changed from century to century, but the aims justified have always remained the same.

They are still the same to-day. The ring which England is trying to form round Germany with tireless diplomatic activity has only one aim—to check the advance of the Reich and thus reinstate the famous "balance of power" which England considers a necessary condition of her prosperity and security at home and in the Empire.

Anyone who can form a link in the chain and is willing to do so is welcomed as a partner by the English encirclement politicians. Questions of morality, ideals, religion and so on play no part whatsoever. Their importance is entirely subsidiary in this matter.

In view of this, even the otherwise completely unintelligible attitude of the English Press can be explained. For example no one bothers about the fact that in Russia

LONDON-MOSCOW v. BERLIN-ROME



ENGLAND DECLARES HER AFFECTIONS

In the middle ages a condemned criminal could only be rescued from the gallows by a virgin consenting to take him from the gallows and marry him. Spinster England cries to the executioner: "Very nice, I will marry the gentleman."—*Der Angriff*.

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strength and firmness in the shape of the Berlin-Rome Pact which they concluded in Berlin.

This week's business at Geneva was the baptism of the Anglo-French-Soviet alliance. Representatives of the Kremlin were conspicuous by their absence. Potemkin, with Lord Halifax, excused himself on the ground that he was too tired after his recent tour. Lord Halifax waited in vain. True, he had the opportunity of talking to Maisky in Geneva; but he had that in London too. Once more the lie of a "League of Nations" was paraded in Geneva to the merriment of international public opinion. Nominally it was to ensure peace and justice in Europe; in fact it had no aim but the further suppression and persecution of the "have-not" states.

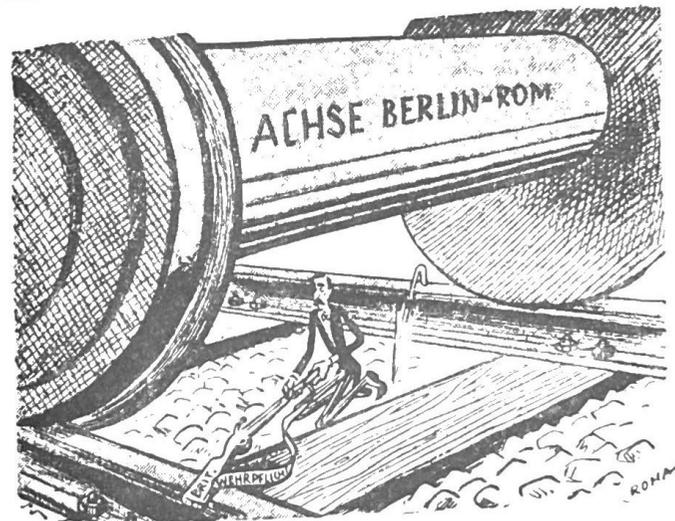
We have never laboured under any delusions about this institution. But the important thing is that the world too is beginning to realize that the Geneva era has long been a thing of the past. The encirclers who met in Geneva last week are nowhere clear or united about their attitude. Their only point of agreement is their intention to suffocate the authoritarian states. Again, it is a matter of speculation which forces in this camp will fight in case of need and who would carry off the spoils. England is doubtless following the national custom which has worked well in the past of allowing others to fight for her and cashing in herself when all is over. Is it surprising that the Kremlin at least attempted to prevent the English achieving their aim?

By contrast, there has arisen in Germany and Italy a bloc of 150 million people who are ready and determined to defend their national existence to the last if necessary, using all their resources and sparing no reserves. Here we see entire agreement between the revolutions which these peoples have made and the ideologies by which they live to-day.

The result of this is the complete concord of a common

LONDON-MOSCOW v. BERLIN-ROME

outlook, the firmness and immobility of political conviction and an unparalleled decisiveness in political aims. The pact formed between Germany and Italy is a unity that admits of no doubt. It cannot be belittled or regarded as insignificant. It is to-day quite impossible for the democracies to dispute the solidarity between Berlin and Rome. True, the same papers which



THE AXIS IS FOOL-PROOF

Give up attempting the impossible, Mr. Chamberlain.

(The rifle is inscribed "British Conscription.")

B.Z. am Mittag.

only a few weeks ago were writing that the Berlin-Rome Axis was crumbling and that there might therefore be a hope of possibly driving a wedge between Germany and Italy, now behave as if they had long expected complete German-Italian solidarity and taken it fully into consideration. It is an excellent thing that they should act thus. For they would be making a serious error in their

political calculations if they failed to consider Germany and Italy as a political and military whole.

Just look at the democratic Press. Can one imagine a more spineless institution? In these last days and weeks it has constantly vacillated between arrogant courage and jittering fear. If the war-mongers who inspire it are not better and braver than their press, we need not lose any sleep.

Besides, the encirclement which London plans against us does us no harm. Every blow struck by this front will be answered by a deafening counter-blow from our side. At the moment they speak of a war of nerves which is supposed to have broken out and which must be survived. We know nothing of this. But if there were such a war, we are convinced that we should win it because right is on our side and there is no better nerve tonic than that.

Further, there are two sides to encirclement. In a crisis England will realize both. Some day perhaps she will cry out in the desperate words of Goethe's apprentice in sorcery:

"The spirits I summoned will not now depart."

But we have offered enough warnings. There is nothing for it but to look facts in the face and proceed with counter-measures. The first trick is ours without a doubt. The pact between Berlin and Rome is a fact which will be of decisive importance in the future development of Europe. The "Encirclement Front" can show nothing which approaches it in importance. Lord Halifax won no laurels in Geneva. Meanwhile, however, the strongest military alliance known to modern history has been signed in Berlin.

For the moment nobody can foretell future developments. In any event the democratic "Encirclement Front" would be ill-advised to proceed further along the path which they have trodden hitherto. For, however comprehensively encirclement may be planned, it can achieve nothing when faced with the strength and firm-

ness of the Rome-Berlin Axis; as things are now there can be no doubt about the result to which the present situation must lead.

Nothing is further from our thoughts than to lose courage in the face of this encirclement. We meet it with unruffled calm. It does us no harm to be compelled by London to concentrate exclusively on our national security. We National-Socialists have had no delusions since 1918. We place our hopes neither in the League of Nations nor in Humanity nor in the readiness of others to understand us. We now trust nobody but ourselves, nothing but our own strength. And for this reason we are deeply grateful to those who since 1918 have continually reawakened us from our German dreaminess by their savage onslaughts. We express our thanks to them in the words of Nietzsche:

"Thank heaven for that which makes us hard."

Völkischer Beobachter,
27 May 1939.

ORGIES OF INHUMAN BRUTALITY

Bloody Terror of British Troops in Palestine

IMMENSE indignation has been roused by a punitive expedition against the village of Irtah, where British troops drove people together like a herd of cattle, chose ten men by casting lots, and shot them dead out of hand. Later on, in the streets, an eighty-year-old man and a boy aged ten were also shot down. Finally the village was looted and sacked, and blown up with dynamite.

Westdeutscher Beobachter,
27 May 1938.



THE "HOLY ALLIANCE" ON THE MARCH
"Forward—for Bolshevism, Democracy and Empire."
Der Angriff.

IN SEARCH OF A SWORD

By DR. ROBERT LEY, LEADER OF THE
GERMAN LABOUR FRONT

GERMAN workers, let us once again discuss the foreign political situation. Since my last discussion on foreign politics with you much has happened. I was right when I said that it was England who was leading the anti-German and anti-Fascist front. I examined the reasons which had persuaded England to act in this manner—as a tool of the Jews. I came to the conclusion that in the last resort it was a case of bad conscience. Everyone knows what we were made to suffer by the infamous Treaty of Versailles. Nor have the English forgotten that already in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, when we were destroying our own brothers in civil strife, we Germans were cheated of our birthright. The world was divided. England took and kept the giant's share, and Germany went empty away. I said that England was like the dwarf Alberich, who stole the treasure of the Niebelungen, but who, when shorn of his invisible cloak of deceit and hypocrisy, was left with nothing but a miserable anxiety over his own riches.

England has only one thought left—how she can keep down the youthful nations, such as Germany and Italy, who are on the up-grade. The realization that these nations intend to be treated as equals is enough to make England beside herself with rage. The fact that these "have-not" countries are at last daring to claim the right to live and are asserting themselves renders England quite incapable of rational thinking on this subject. Insults, lies, incoherent chatter in Parliament, panic defence measures and childish bluff, such as this absurd

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cross between military service and football—these are all signs that something is wrong somewhere.

All this is harmless and would be a matter of indifference to us if its sound and fury were confined to England. The English can do what they please with their island and on their island. But the position is completely altered when England begins trying to infect other nations—particularly our immediate neighbours—with her own hysteria. Then the joke has gone far enough.

For England will not attack us alone. As always, she will try to borrow a sword on the continent to do the fighting for her. "To the last French soldier!" is already a household word. First it was the Dutch who were employed against the Spaniards, then the Prussians against Napoleon, then the French against the Germans. Always the same old story. Now, it seems, the Poles are to accept this "honourable" role of pulling chestnuts out of the fire for England. It must be confessed that Poland is a little weak, indeed very weak. And so it is hoped to strengthen the Poles by the addition of the Soviet.

But—horror of horrors!—the Russians won't agree quite so easily. It had been thought that Russia was so firmly in tow of the Anglo-Jewish politicians that there would be no difficulty at all. And so London is badly disillusioned. Consternation, dismay and rage. . . . Russia has laid down conditions! She refuses to be harnessed to the English chariot in return for nothing. Moscow remembers too well the fate of the last Tsar, who also once allowed himself to become involved in Edward VII's policy of encirclement of Germany, and who paid for it with his crown, his lands and finally with his life. Stalin is too familiar with his predecessor's history to repeat his mistake.

As even *The Times* says, the Russians are like Jews in negotiating treaties—they know how to bargain.

Nor do the smaller states wish to be dragged unconditionally in England's wake. Our relationship with



MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S UNFORTUNATE EXPERIENCES
CHAMBERLAIN: "The more I titillate the beast, the more ill-tempered it becomes."—*Der Angriff*.

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Jugoslavia has long since passed from the stage of mere correctness, and has become a cordial friendship which now appears unassailable as a result of the recent visit of the Prince Regent and his consort to Germany. Denmark and Lithuania have already concluded pacts of non-aggression with Germany. The Baltic states are about to do so, and have roundly declared that they want no advice or pressure from England.

Poor England! What will happen if even Poland one day shakes off her megalomania and returns to sensible relationships?

Listen, German workers! Remain as calm, collected and strong as you have been hitherto. I know your devotion to the Führer to be limitless. What a fine 1st of May we had! As the Führer said, "Others chatter and lie, but we go on rearming." Let England and the rest of those who are hostile towards us bear this in mind—England is no longer an island. And our air fleet is the most powerful in the world.

The French sword, of which England would have liked so well to make use, as in the Great War, has become blunted. Germany's western fortifications are impregnable. The Russian steam-roller has lost its terror for us, since the Bolsheviks are unable to set it in motion for lack of energy and driving power.

Lastly, the Germany of to-day is not torn by party strife, as in 1914. There can be no comparison between the political leadership then and to-day.

The German forces of to-day are not baulked in their development, nor impaired in their striking power, by a wrangling Parliament.

England's transparent scheming can therefore no longer impress the German people—and least of all the German working man.

Der Angriff,
9 June 1939.



"WALK IN, PLEASE, WE STILL HAVE SOME VACANCIES!"
Kladderadatsch.

"WE CORNERED CHAMBERLAIN"

It is high time that our German intellectuals learn not to doubt the foreign political decisions taken by the National-Socialist Government. During last summer they constantly nagged and criticized our course of action and at times, especially before the fateful days of September 1938, their criticism almost assumed the character of high treason. "What would have happened if Chamberlain had not come to Munich?" they asked. "Did not our German Government run a terrible risk in leaving the decision whether there should be peace or war to Mr. Chamberlain's willingness to come to Germany?"

I say we did not run the slightest risk. We knew all the time that Mr. Chamberlain would come and that he would have to come. He came because we, in the knowledge of the inherent weakness of Britain and the British Empire, had him so cornered that he was—to borrow a metaphor from chess—in check.

We could not confide our course of action to our doubting intellectuals three months before. It was enough that we wanted to open the way on the chess board to the English king—and that way we found.

We have shown more than once that our diplomacy is superior to Britain's diplomacy. An old, weak and nervous nation cannot pursue an active and energetic foreign policy.

To-day once more our ever-so-clever intellectuals are in danger of falling for England's propaganda and the attempts of her doddering politicians to impress the world with Britain's growing strength. That only shows how utterly divorced these people are from the life of the nation. For the German man-in-the-street has not the slightest doubt as to the side on which the real strength lies among the nations.—DR. GOEBBELS, at a students' demonstration, Berlin, 14 June 1939.



ENGLAND SERIOUSLY THREATENED

A large number of French officers have set foot on the sacred soil of the British Isles, where they have assumed command.

Kladderadatsch.

THE SAME OLD LIES—THEN AND NOW!

Methods of international hate-propaganda—We know our enemies

MODERN wars are not won or lost by man-power or arms alone. The Great War showed that there is a weapon more deadly and more underhand than any poison gas or bomb—the propaganda lie. The enemy powers, and England above all, displayed a masterly virtuosity in the use of this weapon. The name of Northcliffe has come to have a definite connotation in this connexion. He succeeded at that time in flooding the world with a torrent of the most unscrupulous lies about Germany—and thus achieved the goal he aimed at.

“Let them lie while we conquer” was the only catchword which the leaders of Imperial Germany opposed to the infamous propaganda tactics of the Entente. To-day we realize that this passive attitude and inactivity in the field of propaganda cost us the victory. From this realization we have drawn the logical conclusions. There is an alarming similarity between the political position from 1914 to 1918 and that since the National-Socialist seizure of power. In both cases powerful anonymous forces are at work outside Germany, trying to discredit the Reich in the eyes of the world by unscrupulous use of a vast propaganda of lies and thus to bring about its political downfall. But we have learnt the lesson of history. This time the propagandists of international slander and the political well-poisoners have not found us unprepared. We have examined their methods and accurately analysed them, and so they have lost their danger for us. One of the main tasks of the new generation of German journal-

THE SAME OLD LIES—THEN AND NOW!

ists consists in bringing the most precise scientific methods to the analysis of the tactics of international Press mendacity, in unmasking them and so placing an invaluable weapon in the hands of the Government with which to render them innocuous. The German Institute of Journalistic Science, which is now holding its conference at Cologne, has started a prize competition under the auspices of the Reich Press Leader, Dr. Dietrich, whose object is research into the methods and technique of international Press lies. There can be no doubt that German newspaper science is thus performing a scientific task of vital importance in our political struggle, whose results may well be of universal significance.

The Methods of International Press Lies

Evidence of this readiness of German journalism to take up the cudgels was provided yesterday by the demonstration organized by the Institute of German Journalistic Science in Cologne on the occasion of its annual conference.

The proceedings were opened by a detailed survey of the needs and aims of journalism by the President of the Institute, Professor Dr. W. Heide. The main event of the conference was the address given by the Director of the Foreign Press Department of the Ministry of Propaganda and Public Enlightenment, Prof. Dr. Bömer, on “The methods of international Press lies.”

The speaker started by stating that the bitter experience of Germany in the war had led journalistic science to investigate the war propaganda methods of the Entente against the German nation. As a result of these researches, he said it could be impartially established that the campaign of hate against National-Socialist Germany corresponded exactly to the lying war-time propaganda of the Entente both in its tactics and in the methods it employed. Every ex-Serviceman will remem-

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ber the leaflets dropped by enemy pilots over the German trenches in September and October 1918, which were intended systematically to undermine the morale of the German soldier. The enemy employed every sort of lie. First-hand English evidence is available on this point, whose accuracy can hardly be placed in doubt. During the debate in the House of Lords on foreign policy a few days ago, Lord Mottistone observed that to-day a great chance existed for England to see fair play. He said that it was absolutely essential for the English Government to stick rigidly to the truth. He recalled how, as a commanding officer during the war, he had received orders to circulate a certain lie among his men. After consulting the officers commanding his regiment, it was decided by all concerned to ignore this order.

From this single example, to which naturally many others could be added, may be clearly seen the methods of the propaganda lie which were used with such mastery by Lord Northcliffe during the war. The lies were repeated, with countless variations, by an irresponsible world Press, which appealed to what it pleased to call a "world conscience" and propagated catchwords such as "Slavery," "Vandalism," "Return to Dark Ages," "Barbarism," etc. In order to attain its chief objectives, anti-German propaganda added the "atrocities" lie to the "moralizing" propaganda lie. Its methods are the same to-day as in the war. By these lies nations are to be incited to a general hatred of everything German, and Germany's resistance is to be worn down. Another aim is to win over neutral states and to enlist the whole world in a crusade against Germany.

London—the Poison Kitchen

The centre of this propaganda was, and still is, London. It is a time-honoured British manœuvre to divide state against state and nation against nation and to stir them

THE SAME OLD LIES—THEN AND NOW!

up against each other. Similarly, English propaganda is to-day sparing no effort to stir up class hatred abroad and set one organization against another. It is attempting to drive a wedge between the people and its leaders. In a word, one of the most important aims of British propaganda to-day is to destroy the unity of the German Reich and to sow the seeds of discord between the Government and the people.

That England's famous alleged "sympathy" for the German people was never in earnest has been sufficiently



GHOSTLY GOINGS ON IN LONDON

JOHN BULL: "We need you, my Lord—won't you walk again?"

The establishment of a new propaganda department in London reminds one that that notoriously mendacious peer, Lord Northcliffe, died suffering from persecution mania. He felt haunted by his own lies.

(The Legend on the building reads: British Information Office for Treasonable Agitation in Germany)

B.Z. am Mittag.

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demonstrated by the history of the last twenty years. The Dictate of Versailles and the "world conscience" of democracy took no heed of the change of system in Germany. Germany was forced, inhumanly and without scruple, to foot the bill. But Germany learnt her lesson. English propaganda is making a fatal mistake if it believes that it can succeed a second time in implanting distrust and discontent in the German people by the old trick of *divide et impera*, or work the formula, once propounded by Lloyd George, "The Germans can only be conquered by Germans!" That this is England's firm intention is proved by a speech of an M.P. called Wedgewood who, on 21st March of this year publicly stated that England would never have peace until the German people was separated from the present German Government.

Dr. Bömer ended his extraordinarily illuminating and gripping address by stating that an examination of the present world-wide campaign of lies directed against the Reich led to two conclusions. First, that anti-German agitation to-day corresponded exactly, in means and methods, in content and tactics, to war-time propaganda. Secondly, that it had proved ineffective, since its aims—the encirclement and destruction of the Reich—were only negative. The responsible German statesmen know the methods and aims of enemy propaganda in detail. *They know that a war can be lost before even a shot is fired.* And so the secret hope of our enemies to rob us of our arms in advance by a "silent war," is already doomed to failure. The German people to-day is capable of moral resistance and is forearmed as never before. The speaker concluded with an exhortation to all journalists to be ready to take up the struggle at all times and to make every effort to tear the mask from the face of England's lying enemy propaganda.

Westdeutscher Beobachter,
16 June 1939.

THE OSTRICH

By DR. ROBERT LEY, LEADER OF THE GERMAN LABOUR FRONT; LEADER OF THE CENTRAL ORGANIZATION OF THE NATIONAL SOCIALIST PARTY

THE ostrich is well known to everyone. It lives in the African sun, lays big eggs, has beautiful and costly plumes with which ladies adorn themselves and has the peculiar characteristic, for a bird, of running instead of flying. But to us humans the strangest thing about this odd fowl is its habit of hiding its head in the sand in case of danger in the belief that because it is unable to see what is going on round it, it must also be invisible.

The same sort of self-deception is also to be observed among men who, either from cowardice or vanity, attempt to delude themselves and the rest of the world as to their real condition. English Diplomacy, in particular, has frequently resorted to an ostrich policy for hundreds of years past. It is part of what the English consider good form, when no other expedient remains, either to deny unpleasant facts categorically, or else say nothing about them. Thenceforth these facts simply do not exist for them. The gentleman simply gazes blankly past them, fixing his unspeakable stare vacantly upon the distant void.

Sometimes, too, this self-deception is represented as self-control. It is practised in Oxford and at Eton, and constitutes part of the Englishman's mode of existence. Without the parallel of the ostrich and its habits, it would be quite impossible to understand English politics. An English statesman's ability is entirely reckoned in terms of his ability to master the ostrich policy and put it into practice.

Let us take the following recent example: among the

Conservatives, Liberals and Socialists there is scarcely any difference of opinion as to Britain's goal—to be sole ruler of the world and make every other nation dance to her tune. Every Englishman, be he Prime Minister or Leader of the Opposition, is united in the conviction that God Almighty not only approves of the claim of the English to leadership, but that He has created the world solely in order to satisfy the English claim for leadership. Every Englishman is firmly persuaded that nothing must happen in the world without the English and their blessing, and that the right of the younger nations to existence can only be recognized in so far as it does not affect English interests.

To-day we have seen Fascist Italy and National-Socialist Germany take up a clear-cut position with regard to their right to live, and have heard them proclaim their rights in a corresponding manner.

These two rising nations demand the right to feed themselves freely and safely and the right to adequate space and territory. They demand colonies, which have either been stolen or withheld from them. But the very fact that Italy and Germany have forced the rest of the world to take notice of their existence was received by the English with unmistakable signs of displeasure. That they should dare at all to put forward claims was regarded with hostility by the average Englishman. But that Italy and Germany claimed equal rights with England was looked upon by the English as arrogance which could not be suffered with impunity. Finally, that these two nations should, by sovereign right, have seized what the Goddess of opportunity offered them, should have seized it without asking England's permission, struck the English as incomprehensible, besides violating the alleged special privilege which had long been accorded to Britain.

I tell you categorically—Messrs. Eden, Churchill, Duff Cooper, Attlee and Sinclair were as firmly united in this attitude as Chamberlain, Halifax, Simon, or any-

body else. Do not believe that any party difference of opinion exists on this subject! No distinction can ever be drawn between hotheads and the wisdom of older men. In their aims and methods, and at all periods of history, all Englishmen are the same—"My country, right or wrong!" They differ only in the extent to which they attempt to mask their aims. A resort to temporary diplomatic ruses or the way in which policy is disguised may from time to time change the outward appearance of things, but the real aim—namely to cheat the rest of the world, and particularly Germany and Italy—remains so unequivocal that not even a change of Government—from Eden to Halifax, for example—can succeed in upsetting our knowledge of English policy.

When even such tangible proof as the Western wall of German fortifications, consisting of millions of tons of concrete and iron, plain for everyone to see, which stretch in lines of emplacements and fortifications several kilometres deep the whole way from Holland to the Swiss frontier—when such proofs, which are visible to our enemies with the naked eye across the frontier, are simply denied, then we see the ostrich policy in its most glaring form. For the English and their slavish followers this Western wall simply is not there. It does not exist for them because they are afraid of it and do not want their French allies, who would be the first to come up against the Western wall, to ponder the matter or to be affected by cautious reflection.

And so they lie roundly, until even the simplest man in the street is quite incapable of understanding this galaxy of lies. How can these people dare to assert that the underground emplacements of the Western wall are flooded with water? One can only retort that the English are so steeped in centuries of hypocrisy that even Moses and all the high priests of the Old Testament would turn pale with envy.

Or let us take another example: when Chamberlain

and Halifax found they could no longer alter the fate of what used to be Czechoslovakia, this "good old man" flew the Channel for the first time to Cologne. Naturally he only undertook this journey "in the cause of peace." He was consequently fêted in England and even in Germany, because a few fools really believed in this apostle of peace. He was credited with having risked his life in this flight to Germany!

No, no! He did not go in the cause of peace. He went solely to save his prestige. When England was no longer able to rescue Czechoslovakia from Germany's attack, she had at least to make it appear that Germany owed this increase in her power to England's gracious consent.

We have certainly not forgotten the hysterical cry that arose six months later. When our right to existence demanded it, the Führer incorporated Bohemia and Moravia into German territory—without England's consent. Then even the much admired apostle of peace abandoned his miserable attitude and Chamberlain was revealed to the world as the war-monger that he had been all along in reality, even on his "wings of peace." Then Chamberlain and Halifax appeared unmasked as the champions of England's rearmament and the instigators of conscription. That blow of ours was too much for them. Even the well-schooled English diplomats lost their nerve. They gave in their anxiety ill-considered, hasty and badly devised guarantees. They looked round for allies. They prostrated themselves before Stalin—that same Stalin whom only a short time before they had rejected as an uncivilized barbarian.

Only now, when Moscow has cold-shouldered them and the Soviets have declared that they will only consider Russia's interests and will not entertain the idea of letting themselves be driven on to the battlefield as cannon fodder for England's interests—only now are Chamberlain and Halifax suddenly sounding the trumpets of peace in the House of Commons and the House of Lords. Now they

desire "a mutual understanding." Now for the first time they recognize the existence of "Germany's just claims," which they do not wish to suppress! And when Germany refuses to acclaim these transparently worthless "peace-magicians" with drums and trumpets and flying flags, a flood of reproach is immediately let loose. We are told, with melancholy glances, how tragic it is that we should refuse to trust the honest English and reject the hand of peace which they have proffered us. They have the audacity to assert that German propaganda has succeeded in blunting the intelligence of the German people! All this because we are not taken in by this peace hocus-pocus, and because, as a result of our reliable knowledge of English methods, we receive these lame demonstrations of peace with due reserve.

No, no, you fine English gentlemen, listen and take heed. The German people has realized that in the past nothing has been given to it and that it will be given nothing in the future. The German people knows that its fate depends solely on its own strength. You English moralizing preachers must recognize that we Germans of 1939 are no longer the Germans of 1914! We trust in our leadership under Adolf Hitler sooner than in any siren's voice—no matter whence it comes! We are deaf to the idle chatter of those false apostles who count on the good-natured tolerance of the Germans and who believe that they can bring about our political and economic enslavement by hypocritical phrases and lying promises. We Germans will never forget Wilson's Fourteen Points and their appalling consequences!

The tremendous successes of our Führer's work of reconstruction have restored to us calm, faith and self-respect. No one in the world can frighten us. We allow no one to work us into a state of excitement. On the other hand we are not so stupid as to underestimate our opponents in blind arrogance. Nor do we raise the primitive and fatuous cry of "*Gott strafe England.*" We are no

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foolish enough to believe that God has nothing better to do than pour fire and brimstone on the English.

No, we Germans tread the path which the Führer has shown us—the path we must inevitably tread if we wish to win the right to feed ourselves and the space to live in. We want nothing more than the same right to existence as England and France. To us it is intolerable that there should exist in the world one nation which dares to threaten us with blockade or encirclement. It is intolerable, not only because we know the terrible consequences of a blockade, but also because our honour forbids that anyone but ourselves should limit the extent of our freedom of action or determine the nature of our relations with other nations.

Let England employ what methods she chooses. Like the ostrich, let her shut her eyes to facts and bury her head in the sand—*England will never again cheat us or Italy! Many other nations too already realize where their true interests lie!*

As long as the ostrich lays big eggs that are good to eat and provides fine feathers, we welcome it as a useful creature. But when it hides its head in the sand and thinks it is fooling the rest of the world, we can only laugh at it—laugh with all our free and merry German hearts.

Der Angriff,
25 June 1939.



"Sit down, won't you. You have come to apply for the post of moral arbiter?"



"I see from your references that you have not only indulged in fraud and extortion abroad



but that you have also been convicted of theft and rapine.



Your hands still reek of the blood of Ireland, India and Africa! What ever made you think of setting yourself up as a judge of others?"



"I am an Englishman!"

Das Schwarze Korps.

IMPERTINENT BRITISH LIES AND OUR REPLY

A Ministry of 'Information'—Fear of the Truth

As we all know, things do not look too bright at present in the British Empire and its prestige is at a low ebb in the world. In Tientsin British subjects are stripped and cartoons of Chamberlain are paraded in the streets to the accompaniment of hurricanes of laughter. In Moscow British diplomacy has to kow-tow to certain gentlemen whom only yesterday it wished in hell, but who are badly needed now to complete the net of encirclement. In Ireland the British flag has been burned, and four bombs exploded in one day in the heart of London. Not to mention Palestine, where only the horsewhip can now preserve the belief that the British "Master" is still supreme in the world.

It is understating the case to say that things do not look bright; in point of fact the position of the Empire is positively desperate. The British Prime Minister tries in vain to whitewash this crisis with strong words—a crisis into which the British Empire has been navigated by plutocratic war politicians and political bankrupts. The world has no more faith in him and gradually the British people themselves are beginning to mistrust him. Was it not once a fundamental law of British honour and British power to answer any provocation—even if it was only directed against the most humble of its subjects—with the hurried dispatch of a warship? Why does Britain suddenly confine herself to protests on paper only? Can it be that England to-day lacks the power to act in accordance with her tradition?

It was clear that not only the world but the British

IMPERTINENT BRITISH LIES

people too would one day recognize this bitter truth. Yes, alas, *England to-day is powerless*. Of course it was clear too that everything possible would be done in London to draw a veil over these facts as long as circumstances allowed. And so a Ministry of Propaganda was created.

The British subject finds it just as strange to have a Ministry of Propaganda in peace time as he once found it strange to have military service in peace time. The honourable gentlemen who conduct English policy to-day were thus confronted, when creating this Ministry, with the task of finding a plausible explanation for their step. After all they could not just tell the English public: "We are only doing this in order to be in a better position for throwing dust in your eyes."

And so someone had the brain-wave of asserting that the Ministry of Propaganda only serves the purpose of announcing the successes of British policy to the world. The British people, it is said, know that this is necessary because the foreign press under "dictatorship" stubbornly suppresses these "successes." We do not know if and how far the British public really believes this charming idea; but there is no doubt that from the very first day this Ministry of Propaganda was at work British lies have grown much greater and much more vicious than ever before.

The position is now clear to us. This Ministry was conjured up not for the purpose of spreading the truth but to conceal it. The British Ministry of Propaganda is nothing but an instrument of obscurantism which is used alternately against foreign countries and, with equal severity, against the British people themselves. Its sole aim is to prevent the people from realizing how misguided British policy is and how insignificant the power of the British Empire has become.

*12 Uhr Blatt,
27 June 1939.*

THAT HORRID WORD ENCIRCLEMENT!

By DR. GOEBBELS, MINISTER OF PROPAGANDA
AND PUBLIC ENLIGHTENMENT

THE English are very angry and indignant with us. During the last few days their papers and broadcasts have indulged in tearful complaints about Germany, about her policy and above all about the anti-British polemics which they say have appeared in the German Press. They deplore our rudeness and the rough tone which we adopt. As usual when things are going badly with them they play the part of a high-principled governess of humanity, exclaiming "Oh!" and "How can they . . .?"

At the same time they do not refrain from attributing to us expressions which in no way correspond to the truth, simply to inveigh against us the more strongly and to emphasize the purity of their own motives. They wring their hands and lament that Great Britain is not even respected by Germany now. But we know this trick too. It can no longer take us in.

A short while ago the Prime Minister, Mr. Chamberlain, declared in a speech that he wished the time would come when one could talk sensibly with sensible people again. That is perfectly all right—it can be done! But the English must forgive us if we answer rather rudely and stridently. For we find ourselves in the unenviable position of a harmless wayfarer in a dark wood who is plundered to the last stitch of his clothing and is then asked to join in a friendly talk by the one who has purloined his watch and is proceeding to dangle it provocatively in front of his nose. In such a situation good manners are not usually valued very highly.

The English say that we called them idiots. That is

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of course quite untrue. Dear me! politeness—if nothing else—forbids us the use of such epithet. Neither have we, as they maintain, rejoiced at their fine gentlemen in Tientsin being denuded of their creased trousers—a circumstance which their own papers reported. God forbid! We have only relayed the news. Should it not correspond to the facts we shall duly take note. As I said before, we read the news mainly in English papers and we really cannot believe that the English took their trousers off themselves under the impression that by standing there naked they would arouse our and other people's compassion.

A man who is undressed in public always looks ludicrous, even if he is an Englishman; moreover the removal of trousers makes identification difficult; at best one can recognize that the victim is a man, but one cannot tell that he is an Englishman. Of course we did not burst out into a song of triumph; we only stated the facts and concluded that the power of the Empire is no longer what it was about twenty years ago, when an English flotilla put to sea the instant a hair on the head of a son of Albion anywhere in the world was touched—not to speak of his being denuded of his trousers. We heard indeed the menacing questions and high-sounding speeches of English Members of Parliament and statesmen in the House of Commons, as if the fleet was on its way already. But the steam we saw did not come from the funnels of His Majesty's warships putting to sea; no, it was only the steam which the English were letting off because of the complications with which they were confronted through their own—far be it from us to say idiotic—policy.

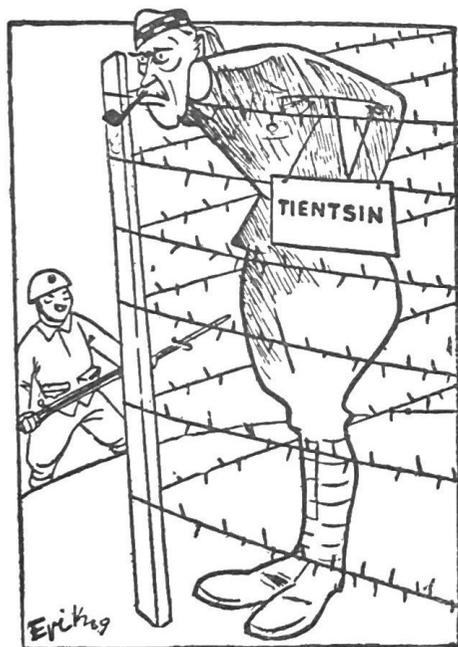
It is this that we thought ridiculous. Yes, to be frank, we thought it ridiculous. We trust we may be permitted to say as much. And at the same time we thought it disgraceful.

The English are looking, as they say, for a means of talking to the German people. There is such a way—

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through the Führer. But all other ways are barred. The English fanatics for truth who are looking for another way and hope to find it seem to us a little out of date. They resemble someone, who, embalmed ten years ago, suddenly comes to life again. He is quite unable to understand that certain things in the world have changed in the meantime; and that is what the English cannot understand. Or anyhow they behave as if they cannot understand it.

They get irate because we call a spade a spade and



THE ENGLISHMAN BEHIND THE BARBED WIRE (NOW ELECTRIFIED) OF THE BLOCKADED CONCESSION IN TIENTSIN:

"Damn it, when one's behind it oneself, the world looks quite different."—

Westdeutscher Beobachter.

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encirclement, encirclement. A short while ago one of their most influential representatives said: "This horrid word was invented by German propagandists to discredit our pacific intentions." Well roared, Lion!

"Suddenly large bodies of police were ordered to attack the marchers and a hail of blows from steel-covered laths descended on their heads. Not one of the demonstrators even lifted an arm to protect himself. They fell like skittles. From where I stood I could hear the loathsome sound of blows descending on to unprotected heads. The waiting masses of spectators groaned and sucked air through their teeth, feeling every blow with the victims.

"Those who were struck fell shuddering to the ground, unconscious or writhing with pain, with fractured skulls or crushed shoulders. In two or three minutes the ground was covered with people. Great bloodstains appeared on the white gowns. The others marched on without breaking their ranks, silent and stubborn till they too were struck down."

So writes Web Miller, an absolutely reliable American journalist, in his book which he published recently under the title: *I Found no Peace*. Those who were struck down were followers of Gandhi who only wanted to get salt from the sea. And those who beat them were English troops who were ordered by London to prevent the poor Indian people obtaining from their own sea supplies of salt from which the gentlemen in London would not get any revenue.

That is what the will to peace of these fine gentlemen amounts to, these fine gentlemen whose trousers, we are told, have been removed in Tientsin. If this should prove to be untrue then the English were certainly not stripped without reason.

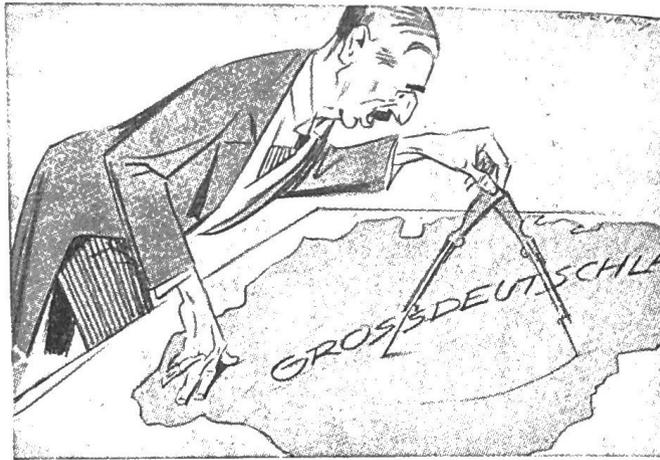
The philosophy of non-resistance, which is propagated by Gandhi, does not suit us Germans. Our skulls will

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never be fractured by steel-covered laths without our lifting an arm to protect ourselves. We do not let things get as far as that. We are determined to defend ourselves with our own laths; and if necessary as a precautionary measure we shall strike to the ground these gentleman who would like to strike us to the ground—if they could.

The fact is simply this: The English are encircling us and we are defending ourselves against them. That is all. A horrid word, encirclement! But the actuality of



CHAMBERLAIN: "Damn it, my circle for the encirclement of Greater Germany is too small."—*Kladderadatsch*.

being encircled is a great deal more horrid, don't you think? And that is what we are talking about. It is distressing, more than distressing, that everything is not turning out as London imagined it would; but it is not our fault after all. Who if not England has given the Polish chauvinists encouragement to carry on like impertinent schoolboys and to aggravate the so-called crisis of nerves with their bombastic pronouncements? In them

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we hear the master's voice. Can we blame Moscow for taking England by the throat, considering England's weak position? It is only natural that Tokyo should take advantage of the fact that all four feet of the British lion are firmly tied down through his interference in every European problem and give him a booting. Such is life. Are we to triumph about it? We wouldn't dream of such a thing. We simply take note and draw our conclusions. We are no longer impressed by English



THE LEGEND OF ENGLISH FREEDOM OF OPINION
Der S.A. Mann.

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threats. They leave us completely cold. Even if we were by nature easily frightened—which we are not!—why should we fear England to-day?

What is London to do now, then? Very simple: let deeds replace speeches.

What do we really want from London? Very simple, too. Compensation for the wrong that has been done to us.

What wrong do we mean? We think that England does not possess such a hardened conscience but that with a little thought she could not find out for herself what Germany's grievances are.

Well, get down to it. And above all do not rely upon time. In view of the scarcity of labour which prevails in our country we long ago engaged time to work for us. Time is our servant and upholds our cause. Chances for the encirclement front led by England don't improve, on the contrary they become daily more unfavourable.

We think that on this occasion our language has been extremely courteous. That the facts sound so grim is due to their nature; it is not our fault. German propaganda only describes what actually happens. If it makes an embarrassing and disagreeable impression it may jar the highly strung nerves of English political itinerant preachers, but that does not worry us.

London should not complain about the roughness of our language; she would do better to recognize the roughness of the situation in which England finds herself at the moment entirely through her own fault. We can well imagine that those responsible wish us in hell. But that too need not depress us unduly.

"The Treaty of Versailles was much too lenient!" wrote the papers of their Polish friends a few days ago. Thank God we now know what would be waiting for us, if they could ever again force another treaty like that upon us. And that is why they never shall.

Never again! Never again! Never again!

The Führer has seen to that and the whole German

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people are behind his efforts. Accordingly England must make no more excuses, vociferate no more empty threats, put up no more ridiculous bluffs. She must confine herself to deeds and deeds alone.

Völkischer Beobachter,

1 July 1939.

A DEMOCRATIC FACE 1933-40



1933 The German Nazis!—
They'll be out in six weeks.



1935 They're getting uppish, they
are.



1936 This is getting serious.



1937 How they are arming! This
is unheard of!



1938 They respect nothing and
upset everything!



1939 We protest! We protest!



1940 We have become super-
fluous. Snore . . .

Westdeutscher Beobachter.

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