

weak spot in the armor of the crocodile and give him to our hand-maidens for a play! This weak spot is evidently to be found in Ireland. When Ireland becomes a sovereign, independent state, a good deal will have been done. But this is not nearly enough.

THOSE politicians who are so soft-hearted, or soft-headed, that they talk of peace with England must be utterly blind to the lessons of history and geography. "Britannia est delenda" should be the one motto of every continental politician. Does not France understand that the strangle hold of 1814 has only become the embrace of 1914 that it may turn again into a strangle hold in 2014? Count zu Reventlow is admirable beyond words in his demonstration that England has never been bound by blood or sentiment or honor, but only by business considerations. England is already considering at this moment whether it would not be better to throw over France and come to an agreement with Germany. The only thing that restrains her is her fear of the German fleet. Such political insight as I am proud to share with Count zu Reventlow declares that any peace concluded between England and any other nation is a Judas kiss.

There is only one solution to the problem of English piracy: the sovereignty of England must be destroyed once and for all. England herself has understood this with admirable, if devilish, clarity. It is for this reason that she has not only destroyed the sovereignty of Ireland, but deliberately ravaged and depopulated it. She must be made to swallow a dose of her own medicine. England must be divided up between the continental powers. She must be a mere province, or, better still, colony of her neighbors, France and Germany.

Peace with England, at this time would be a crime against humanity. The British fleet is unassailable; in spite of German valor it has remained practically intact. While this is so, England, at any moment, without giving any other reason but moral indignation (which is her principal industry and never likely to run short),

can throttle the whole world. Those who talk of peace at this time must therefore be unhesitatingly suppressed. No matter what may be our sufferings and sacrifices, we must go on to the end. We must die, that humanity may live.

NOW, there is only one way to destroy the power of England: the country must be conquered. And before it is conquered it must be invaded, or starved into surrender, such surrender to involve the destruction, or handing over, of her whole fleet. Now, before England can either be starved or invaded, her fleet must be either destroyed or rendered impotent. There is only one way to do this: it is by ruthless prosecution of submarine warfare. While England's fleet exists, trade with America could always be stopped, when it suited British policy to do so. The only thing for Germany to do is to concentrate the whole of her intelligence and power upon the building and manning of submarines, in such numbers, and of such excellence, that England is starved, and her fleet destroyed. If it takes ten years—or a hundred years—it must be done. From the broadest standpoint of humanity, nothing else is really worth doing.

Let Germany make peace with France and Russia—if we must talk peace. Let her give up, if necessary, the territory which it has cost so much blood and treasure to take and hold. Let her do this, that she may be able to concentrate her whole power against the vampire.

Count zu Reventlow has found the word of the situation: that word "vampire." Let him look therefore to tradition. It is not enough to kill a vampire in the ordinary way. Holy water must be used, and holy herbs. It must be severed, limb from limb, its heart torn out, and a charred stake thrust through it. If one precaution is omitted, the vampire lives again, to prey upon the innocent and the just. *Britannia est delenda.*

("The Vampire of the Continent" may be procured through *The Fatherland*, price \$1.35 postpaid, per copy.)

ENGLAND BREAKS ANOTHER PACT

To the Editor of THE FATHERLAND.

Sir:

In the issue of October 18th in an article written by Mr. C. A. Collman THE FATHERLAND drew attention to the scandalous robbery going on in Nigeria where German property, real estate, warehouses, factories, wharves, residential sites, etc., etc., are to be forcibly sold by auction.

The immorality of this transaction has been amply pointed out by Mr. Collman. It is typically English. In Europe Great Britain presents to the world the mask of angelic purity suited to her rôle of upholder of international law and defender of international treaties. But in Africa, where nobody gives much thought or attention to what she is doing, England pursues her old historical course. What she is doing in Nigeria is not necessitated by any vital interest. It is not an act of self-defense as was, for instance, Germany's invasion of Belgium for which England professes so much moral indignation. It is an act of wanton robbery and as such contemptible. But it is more than that, it is a direct breach of England's pledged word, one link more in the endless chain of British broken promises. It is a violation of a solemn international treaty.

There is a treaty called the Act of Berlin, a solemn covenant of some ten powers, the United States among them, signed on February 26, 1885. Its fifth chapter treats of the navigation of the river Niger and here, in Article 30, par. 4, Great Britain pledged her word as follows:

"Great Britain undertakes to protect foreign merchants of all the trading nationalities on all those portions of the Niger which are or may be under her sovereignty or protection as if they were her own subjects, provided always that such merchants conform to the rules which are or shall be made in virtue of the foregoing."

And further in Article 33:

"The arrangements of the present Act of Navigation will remain in force in time of war."

Thus in 1885 England promised to treat all foreign merchants even in time of war on a par with her own subjects. And in 1916 she

tears up that scrap of paper and robs the German subjects of the fruit of many years of labor and industry.

What is almost worse than this act itself is her impudence in advertising the sale in the United States of America. When reading that advertisement I was at first at a loss whether it denoted the brazenness of the inured criminal or the cowardice common to thieves and which makes them crave for accomplices. I now incline to take the latter view.

That any decent American who knew what this "sale" means would bid to secure any property stolen from German subjects even England cannot assume. Her advertisement in the American papers of the sale aims to entrap the unwary; it is designed with the purpose, through the improvident action of some individual American, to entangle the United States in this dirty business so as to have us on her side when the day of reckoning comes. It is to be hoped that American investors have been too busy placing their money in decent American undertakings to even give Nigeria a thought.

At the same time it is to be deplored that, as far as I have seen, with the exception of THE FATHERLAND, not one single newspaper or periodical in the United States has had a word of comment such as England would have deserved for her dark doings in the dark continent.

KENNETH M. MARTIN.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 16, 1916.

CHICAGO'S Health Commissioner, John Dill Robertson, has discovered how to eat on 40 cents a day and stay thin.

EVERY time an American ship is sunk by a German submarine somebody in England experiences that sinking feeling.

THE FATHERLAND cover of this week was inspired by a popular postal card printed in Germany and sent to us through the courtesy of Mr. Simon E. Koedel. The only difference between the cover and the postal consists in the generals. For since the publication of the German cartoon practically all the *Entente* chief commanders have been removed. But Hinzenburg is still on the job.