

THE WAR DISCUSSED FROM THE GERMAN SIDE



When Tommy Atkins charges—backward. Copyright by Megendorfer Blister.

Charges Francstireurs Are Resorting to Their Guerrilla Tactics of 1870

German Writer Says Nation Has Proofs That Many Soldiers Have Given Up Their Lives to the French Ravagers of Battlefield—Evil Deeds of Free Fighter Forty Years Ago.

By LEO HELLER.
From Ueber Land und Meer.
TO us of the younger generation the war of Germany and Austria against the allies is hardly conceivable. We have read something of the horrors of war in books or heard from the lips of veterans something about its greyness, its story of adventure. We have heard that war is something which may burst forth in a moment, upsetting our daily routine, and like a storm sweeping all before it.

During the forty years in which this generation has grown up, in which we have grown from childhood to youth and from youth to adult manhood, thanks to the wise political leadership of our statesmen the rumors of war have been heard, but no more, and war itself seemed to be mere legend. But all at once we realize what it is, that it has not been outgrown, and we find ourselves plunged in war, with all its blood and suffering.

Our fatherland has been drawn into this war, and what we have read about, heard about or imagined is made real in a moment. We have heard the roll of drums summoning our brothers to the standards, and we have seen them with shining eyes and firm steps marching forward in serried ranks to unknown fate. Illusion has become a dread fact. We rubbed our eyes, for war seemed so unmodern to us who have enjoyed forty years of unbroken peace.

Very soon the first battle took place. The German troops had passed over into Belgium and France, but with the first news of our victories came reports of the activity of the francstireurs from the scenes of battle. Those who know the history of the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71 will remember the shameful part played by the francstireurs in that war. They were the ones who set aside all laws which banished from their hearts every feeling of humanity and pity and gave full play to their most brutal and bestial instincts.

who apparently were only trying to make the incoming hosts comfortable by providing them with quarters. In these quarters many a horrible scene took place. While our soldiers were lying asleep, worn out by a long march, their apparent hosts stood at the door and his friends hastened to slit the throats of the unsuspecting sleepers. The francstireurs lurked in dark forests or behind houses, to fire on the easygoing troops, who saw no enemy near, even firing into windows at night or stealing up on small companies of our soldiers and annihilating them in a moment, from behind.

The francstireur used any and all kinds of weapons. He might carry a Remington or an old time flintlock, but he used his weapons most effectively and secretly. Toward the end of the '60s, in the last century, the French Government formed the Societe des Francstireurs, and thereafter the idea was spread that they had become a regular part of the army, with fixed weapons, subject to regular laws of warfare. But it appears that such is not the case. They are better armed, but they still stab, slit throats, or pour boiling water on the heads of the passing soldiery.

The fearful misery inflicted by that little word "war" is hardly conceivable even now amid the struggle of warfare itself, when so many precious lives are being sacrificed, so many brave men are being maimed for life, so many of the prizes of culture are being destroyed. Nevertheless, we have the right to consider some of the blessings of this war. None can measure the bitter tears which are being shed, or the sorrows which penetrate hid and palace alike, but it is all the more needful to keep clearly in mind that war does not only kill and maim but it heals and produces much as well.

It is often verified in life that we only value what we have when we have lost it. We accepted precious peace as a matter of course, nay, we murmured often about some trifle which did not happen to suit us exactly, and were dissatisfied on that account even without real reason. We may now look back at some of the things of which the war has robbed us. How happy would we be if everything were now as it was only a short time ago! The desire for better conditions was justified, for until such things all progress depends, but we can be rich in blessings when we value fairly and fully that which we hardly considered before.

regular part of the army, with fixed weapons, subject to regular laws of warfare. But it appears that such is not the case. They are better armed, but they still stab, slit throats, or pour boiling water on the heads of the passing soldiery. The evil deeds of the francstireurs during the Franco-Prussian war were drawn up several clauses were taken up with the question of the francstireurs. Many books have been written since against these free fighters and the Brussels conference set down many limitations of the activity of bandit weapons. These resolutions were adopted at the Hague conference in 1907, and ratified by all the Powers now engaged in war.

According to these resolutions militia and volunteer corps must be treated according to the laws of war, only if they live up to the following requirements: 1. That there is some one in command over them, who is responsible for what they do. 2. That they wear some distinguishing mark, which can be recognized at a distance. 3. That they bear their arms openly. 4. That they observe the laws and customs of warfare in all their operations.

This is all very well, but how much have all the books and the conferences at Brussels and The Hague helped? How much has been accomplished by all the big words about the sacred rights of nations and the agreements between cultured and civilized races? The francstireurs are beginning all over again the work of 1871 in the same old way.

We have had more than one report informing us that in many instances weakened German soldiers have given up their lives to these French ravagers of battlefields, and the further the war proceeds the more certain do we become of the full activity of these francstireurs. Shall we be forced to meet this lawlessness by stern measures of reprisal? Is it not our duty, is it not primarily demanded of us in the presence of absolute necessity, to preserve the lives of our wounded to take stern measures, and pay them back in their own coin?

The articles and other matter printed here come from leading German periodicals and other sources friendly to the cause of Germany in the war. They are published in order to present to the readers of THE SUN the German side of the questions now in controversy between the leaders of thought of the hostile nations, thus giving them an opportunity to form impartial opinions of the issues. THE SUN assumes no responsibility for any of the statements made or opinions expressed. In the Fifth Section of THE SUN to-day there are several pages of sketches and pictures showing scenes of the war from the German side in addition to pictures of the French and English armies in action.

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BEAR LIVED 200,000 YEARS AGO.
Professor's Guess as to Remains Found in California.
LOS ANGELES, Cal., Nov. 21.—A Bear fossil, which has been productive of some of the best specimens of prehistoric animal remains to be found in the world, is not exhausted, according to a statement made by Frank S. Daggert, director of the museum at Exposition Park. Professor Daggert stated that men employed in the field under his direction have taken the complete remains of a fossil bear, one of the most recently excavated pits and that the work will be continued in an effort to find additional specimens. A fossil was found in strata indicating that it lived during the time of the saber tooth tiger," said Mr. Daggert. "It was about 200,000 years ago." Interest among scientists in regard to the fossil has not lessened, according to the director. Numerous inquiries are being received from various parts of the country concerning the finds.



The Little Father's nightmare. Copyright by Justice Blister.

German Thoroughness and Patience Responsible for Her Undersea Success

Rear Admiral Schlieper Says That in Evolving Type of Submarine Kaiser Waited Until Many Technical Points Had Been Perfected by Other Nations and Then Built—Lands Work of the U-9.

By Rear Admiral D. SCHLIEPER.
From the Illustrirte Zeitung, Leipzig.
WITHOUT exaggeration we can safely say that never in the history of naval warfare has such a tiny entity as U-9 achieved such remarkable success. It is not at all the intention of the navy to make much of the affair; but in all soberness it must be noted that Capt. Lieut. Otto Weddigen and his brave companions accomplished a doughty act on September 22. We see

three English mighty armed cruisers crumple up and sink to the bottom of the ocean in a short time, in a few brief minutes, carrying to death hundreds of splendid lives. It was done in less time than it takes to tell by a "boat" which had not even thirty persons aboard.

How is such a thing possible? How can a catastrophe take place in such an infinitesimal period of time? Well, whoever knows anything at all about the size and strength of our torpedo heads can get a fair idea of the magnitude of the explosive, which took place under the hulls of our enemy's cruisers. When a magazine is struck or when several watertight compartments are shattered the water pours into the vessel like a mountain. Then if there is time, mighty demands are made upon the doors of the other compartments, upon the entire equipment, upon careful handling of the entire apparatus. The future will show whether boldness or lack of training and drills hastened the sinking of these three large cruisers.

All this has nothing to do with the courageous, plucky deed of U-9. The result is here; it could not be more complete. Here we see exemplified the full fighting capacity of a submarine. It is able in broad daylight to approach closely, with a range of the vessels, and to sink one without after the other, and all this without being injured itself.

As is known, all that is visible of a submarine is its periscope, attached to which is a tiny mirror in which the commander observes the enemy and through which he is enabled to direct the torpedo. The body of the vessel is not visible, and if necessary the boat can travel to a lower depth so that the periscope also is submerged. The submarine remains unharmed, while, as in the case of U-9, the vessels which have received their death blow sink in chaos to keep afloat, and their men are doomed to death. The invisibility of the submarine, and the comparative safety with which it performs its deadly work were the factors which were brilliantly demonstrated on the morning of September 22.

It is self-evident that such results will not be obtained in every instance with submarines, as desirable as this would be for our vessels. But this tremendous success proves that our material, personnel and manner of attack are on the right track. For what was desired of this weapon—a sea-going boat, with a large radius of action, which can travel independently of other vessels or harbors—has been splendidly effected.

It was not easy to evolve such a boat. We did not pay any attention to the jubilant cries of our Western neighbors to the effect that they had in contemplation a flotilla of perfect submarines, nor did the larger number owned by the English navy trouble us. We worked to produce a highly specialized, widely independent type, and we succeeded in producing it without any spectacular advertising, but with German thoroughness and patience. Technically it required much experimenting. And we were polite as always to our neighbors to experiment, awaited their results, and then, after certain little technical points had been settled, we resumed building. Our neighbors had "paid the piper." The brilliant result achieved by U-9 showed

the correctness of our calmer proceeding, for while other nations can operate with their smaller, less seaworthy vessels, we have to reckon with other conditions. And proud as we are of this success, we must guard against erroneous conclusions. Even if we should succeed in repeating the exploit, and if other English cruisers should be sent to the bottom by other German submarines, we must not blind ourselves to the necessity of maintaining a fleet of men of war and cruisers. It is not wise to generalize from one particular, as we have found to our sorrow when in the case of new inventions we have been too hasty in casting aside the old, proved methods. That was partly the case when the first submarine was built. There were those who believed that the day of the large cruisers was past. We cannot do without representatives of the various types of battleships.

These reflections in no way detract from the glory of the deed done by U-9, which will live immortally in German history, and will be mentioned in one breath with the Lützow. Its actual success will paralyze English pride and imagination, but, knowing the temperament of our English cousins, we do not believe they will allow themselves to be swept into any excess of foolhardy risk. Their placid manner of thinking will prevent anything of the sort. But John Bull has been given food for thought by the fact that one little German boat was able to figure so magnificently in the world's history.

At the moment England seeks to give the impression that she deplores the loss of life chiefly, the purely human side of the catastrophe is pushed to the fore. Who is to blame, who is responsible for the many victims, for the streams of tears and all of blood, that? Not U-9. It only did its duty. Not Germany, for Germany never wanted war, and who could have been more seriously insulted than she was? In this blow to England a different note might be construed as being heard, but we will not become sentimental. We will try to thank as the English think, and hope that other German U-boats, incited by such an example, will emulate it and destroy many hostile cruisers.

WOLVES BECOMING TOO TAME.
Farmers Object When Beasts Follow Them Along the Roads.
HATONS, Wis., Nov. 21.—A great wolf roundup, one of the first to be held in northern Wisconsin, in years, is planned by the farmers in this vicinity.

For several months a band of twenty or more wolves has been causing farmers considerable worry because of increasing losses from their stock and poultry yards. Emboldened by the success on farms, the animals have been known to stalk along the roads after pedestrians for miles, leaving abandoned the track. Wolves are such pests, there are few farmers who do not have a wolf or two hanging about their premises, and it is not unusual for them to be seen in the neighborhood of the farms. The wolves are not afraid of man, and they are not afraid of dogs. If they are not afraid of man, they are not afraid of dogs. If they are not afraid of man, they are not afraid of dogs. If they are not afraid of man, they are not afraid of dogs.

POINTS OUT BLESSINGS OF THE PRESENT WAR

German Writer Believes It Needful to Keep in Mind That Conflict Does Not Only Kill and Maim but Heals and Produces Much As Well.

By P. HOCHER.
From the Illustrirte Zeitung of Leipzig.
WHEN our fathers and grandfathers told us tales of the wars which they had passed a shudder passed over us; we held our breath when they related the horrors of those wild times, and we breathed a sigh of relief when one of our circle said: "But such things cannot happen in our day!"

They were like fairy tales, bad fairy tales, it seemed, but now all at once they have come true. What seemed impossible has come to pass over night. The war fury rages through the land, and in its train come the awful accompaniments of plague, famine and death. The fearful misery inflicted by that little word "war" is hardly conceivable even now amid the struggle of warfare itself, when so many precious lives are being sacrificed, so many brave men are being maimed for life, so many of the prizes of culture are being destroyed.

Nevertheless, we have the right to consider some of the blessings of this war. None can measure the bitter tears which are being shed, or the sorrows which penetrate hid and palace alike, but it is all the more needful to keep clearly in mind that war does not only kill and maim but it heals and produces much as well. It is often verified in life that we only value what we have when we have lost it. We accepted precious peace as a matter of course, nay, we murmured often about some trifle which did not happen to suit us exactly, and were dissatisfied on that account even without real reason. We may now look back at some of the things of which the war has robbed us. How happy would we be if everything were now as it was only a short time ago! The desire for better conditions was justified, for until such things all progress depends, but we can be rich in blessings when we value fairly and fully that which we hardly considered before.

necessities at a stroke, for before actual want trifles vanish into air. How many superfluous and meaningless trimmings will vanish now from the eyes of individuals and from the people at large! How can any one pursue empty pleasures; how can the people scatter their powers by party antagonisms! It is a good thing when a time comes at which all must learn again to see things in the right proportion and to give them their real value, so that the petty, the trifling toys, are recognized as such, and the great and worthy things in life are striven for in deadly earnest.

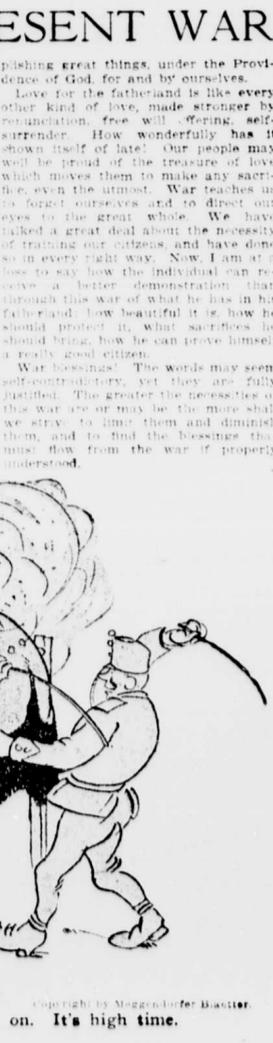
War has wedded the people into unity. This we have already seen. Those who complained of the schisms among our people weep tears of joy as if a miracle had taken place. How far away now seem party and schismatic strife! How many will learn to understand each other better now, instead of misunderstanding and suspecting one another! Of course after the war is over there will be new alignments, but the consciousness of national fealty is sure to be strengthened in the future.

Above all love for the fatherland, which was too often only an empty word, has been realized in thought and deed. That feeling of belonging to the German people has grown, and German unity has become a clearer concept. Remember that you are a German! This expression has taken on a fuller significance. We consider expatriation despicable. At a stroke the cure has been effected; in speech, in literature, in fashions, we look forward to accomplishing great things, under the Providence of God, for and by ourselves. Love for the fatherland is like every other kind of love, made stronger by renunciation, free will offering, self-surrender. How wonderfully has it shown itself of late! Our people may well be proud of the treasure of love which moves them to make any sacrifice, even the utmost. War teaches us to forget ourselves and to direct our eyes to the great whole. We have talked a great deal about the necessity of training our citizens, and have done so in every right way. Now I am at a loss to say how the individual can receive a better demonstration than through this war of what he has in his fatherland, how beautiful it is, how he should protect it, what sacrifices he should bring, how he can prove himself a really good citizen.

Warlessness! The words may seem self-contradictory, yet they are fully justified. The greater the necessities of this war are or may be the more shall we strive to limit them and diminish them, and to find the blessings that must flow from the war if properly understood.

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Before winter comes—beat out the clothes. Lay on. It's high time. Copyright by Megendorfer Blister.