

LIFE  
November 15-22, 1917  
The A B C of Kultur



**A** the All-Mighty iss: utterly utter.  
He's the whole Bill o' Fare  
—Beer, Bread and Butter.  
Greater as Goff yet, and Better as  
—Best,  
He is the Works—the entire Schutz-  
enfest.



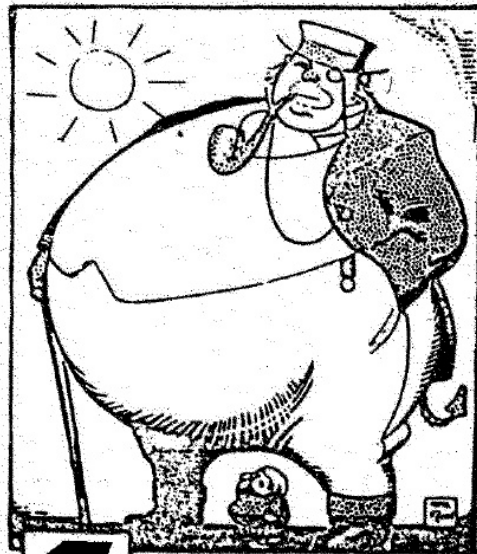
**B** iss for Blood, baby—Beau-  
tiful Blood.  
Don't be afraid of it—  
wade through a flood.  
Blood when the day begins—Blood  
when it's done—  
Blood will buy baby a Place in the  
Sun.



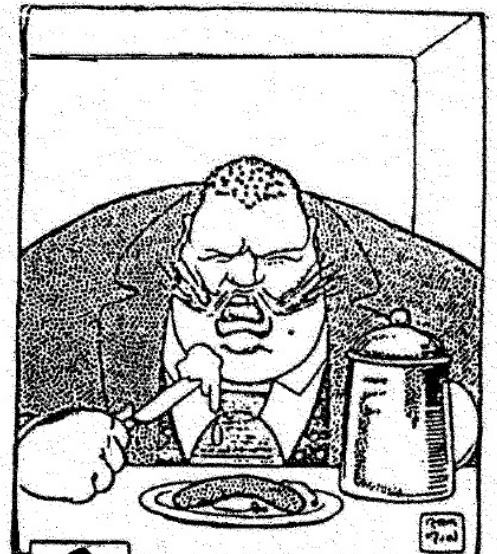
**C** iss the Church—in it iss  
People.  
Bang goes the gun—down  
comes the Steeple.  
When the Church falls the People  
will run,  
Then you can Shoot them with your  
Little Gun.



**D** for your Duty iss—do it  
you should.  
Be a Fine Soldier, then  
maybe you could.  
You should do all that Your Officers  
tell to you—  
Butcher a Baby or Poison a Well or  
two.



**E** iss the Enemy—England—  
the One  
Stealing poor Germany's  
place in the Sun.  
She is a Fig, a Thief and a Job-  
her.  
We're just as Cool yet as She is—  
the Robber!



**F** stands for Frightfulness—  
you should appear  
Frightful to Look At and  
Frightful to Hear;  
Frightful to Woman and Frightful to  
Man—  
You must be Frightful as much as  
you can.