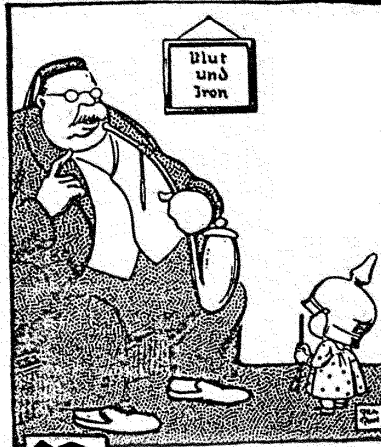


LIFE

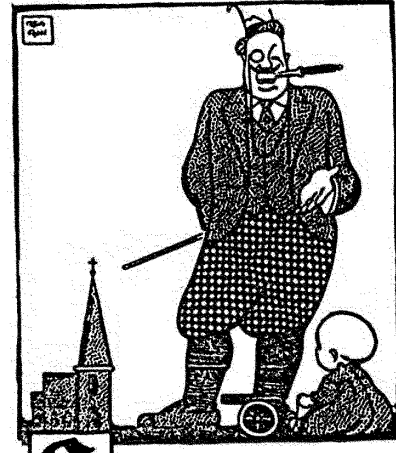
November 15-22, 1917
The A B C of Kultur



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



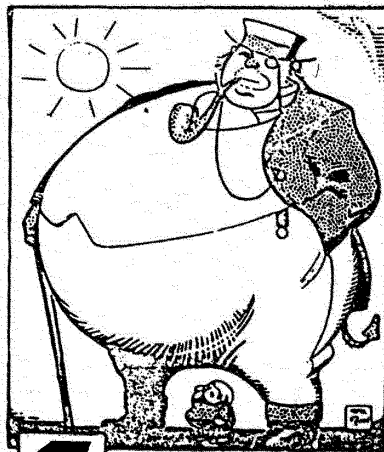
B iss for Blood, baby—Beau-
tiful Blood.
Don't be afraid of it—
wade through a flood.
Blood when the day begins—Blood
when it's done—
Blood will buy baby a Place in the
Sun.



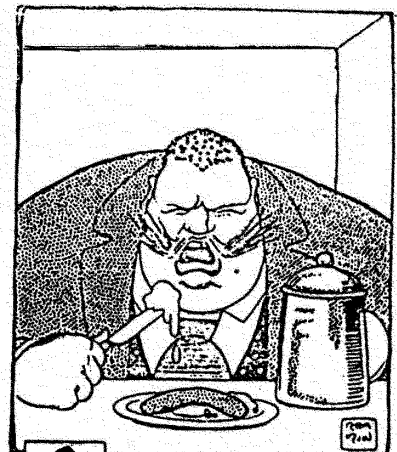
C iss the Church—in it iss
People.
Bang goes the gun—down
comes the Steeple.
When the Church falls the People
will run,
Then you can Shoot them with your
Little Gun.



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 Pig, a Thief and a Job-
ber.
We're just as Good 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.