

ALL GERMANY FEARS HARSH PEACE TERMS

Signing of Drastic Contract May Cause Bloodshed.

RED PROPAGANDA SPREADS

Militarists Said to Be Carrying on Agitation Intended to Revive German Nationalism.

BY CYRIL BROWN.

Berlin, April 22.—(Via Copenhagen April 24.)—(Special Cable.)—The normal situation in Germany will clear as soon as the peace terms become known to the German people.

So said Ernest Daumig, leader of the radical wing of the independent socialists today, and added: "If a hard peace is signed, peace will be a pure fiction. The terms will not be kept by Germany if the present government signs. It will fall at once and there will not be anyone left in power who will try to fulfill the harsh terms of such a peace."

Whether monarchists or communists should succeed the present coalition, the next government would not be a political one, but entirely "question of might," as Daumig put it.

Bloody Struggle Expected. On the other hand, if, as the leader regards as highly probable, the next government would not be political, facing a hopeless dilemma it would not assume the responsibility for signing the expected harsh peace terms, but would pass it on to the national assembly.

Herr Daumig expects a nation-wide agitation by monarchists and militarists against signing a hard peace which would result in a revival of German nationalism and chauvinism and of armaments. A weak government unable to bring the people to favor such a peace would be an easy prey to this patriotic situation. Sign or not, such a government will fall either way.

Then, according to Daumig, Germany will see the real thing in the way of civil war for the renaissance of militarism will cause the masses to rise and kill. He expects a counter-revolution and a long, hard, bloody struggle. Daumig said further:

Red Propaganda Spreads. "The rapid radicalization of the masses is continuing with the support of the French socialists and of British labor who wish Germany to escape a long term of heavy indemnity payments."

It has just dawned on many Germans that if the proffered peace terms are rejected the allied army may move forward to Berlin. A pink newspaper extra which was selling like hot cakes on Unter den Linden today says: "If Germany does not subscribe to the 'contentious' shameful conditions, which probably will be the case, we must calculate on enemy troops marching in. There is no help and no chance that it is to spread bolshevism in France."

MEN FOR FLIGHT CHOSEN

COMMANDER JOHN H. TOWERS TO LEAD OVER-OCEAN SQUAD.

Navy Department to Take Air Fleet on Trans-Atlantic Voyage Next Month.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—Officers and men of the naval aviation service who are to man the three seaplanes in the trans-Atlantic flight next month have been selected exclusively from among those who could not be given duty overseas during the war.

The complete personnel will not be announced until Monday, but it is understood that in addition to Commander Towers, four other officers who have been associated with him in preparing plans for the flight will make the flight. They are: Commander Holden C. Richardson of the bureau of construction and repair, Lieutenant Commander Patrick N. L. Bellinger and Albert C. Reed of the bureau of operations, and Lieutenant Commander Robert L. Lavender of the bureau of steam engineering.

PRAIRIE DIVISION REVIEWED

SECRETARY OF WAR ATTENDS CEREMONY AT LUXEMBURG.

Many Men of Thirty-Third Division Will Bring Luxembourg Girls Home as Brides, It Is Said.

LUXEMBURG, April 22.—(By the Associated Press.)—Among the interested spectators of the review of the prairie division here yesterday were three Illinois representatives, Martin B. Madden, William B. McKinley, and Richard Yates. Warren Pershing, son of the commander-in-chief, who came to Europe with Secretary of War Baker, also was present.

During the day more than 100 decorations were presented by General Pershing, Brigadier-General George Bell Jr., commander of the division, and Brigadier-General Paul Wolf received distinguished service medals, and Colonel Joseph Sanborn and Abel Davis received distinguished service crosses.

Insist On



Genuine Butter Nut

THOUSANDS OF GREEK REFUGEES IN MISERY

Women and Children in Pursuit Only of Life.

DISEASE RAPIDLY SPREADS

Hellenes Deported From Asia Minor by Turks Live in Tents Three Years.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

(Copyright, 1919, by the New York Herald. Published by Arrangement.)

SALONICA, April 24.—Titles are nightly conferred out here. Today, within a single hour, I have been called "Pasha," Colonel, Captain, Sergeant, Corporal and plain "Johnny," which is the near exact name for the British soldier. The scene of all this obsequiousness, meant to allure Greek leopards from my purse, was the refugee camp at Yurd, on the western fringe of the town.

It was a woman who called me "Pasha." She sat, fit subject for the brush of a Dore, within a little tent, improvised of rags, holding in her arms a sick baby. The setting sun illumined her swart and not unhandsome face, with its large, appealing eyes—a Madonna of misery. Her garments were rags and open almost to the waist. She was dirty, as was the child over which she crouched; for there were no facilities for cleanliness anywhere about her.

Instead of a chair or rug the young mother sat, as she slept, on the damp ground. The covering which constituted her abode was neither windproof nor waterproof; a mere assortment of collected rags, no single piece a yard square, the whole tied or sewn together. Its dimensions were possibly four feet in width, six in length and five feet high at the peak. To one side was a pallet of reeds and rags and behind the woman, who crouched at the front of the tent, was a nondescript heap of worldly goods, including a gypsy's equipment of cooking utensils. It was the appearance of two foreigners that made the woman acclaim the elder as "Pasha," which is the time-honored beggar's title.

Exiles in Tents Three Years. There have been 50 or more of these ragged, miserable tents, unskillfully made by people lacking money and material. In this particular encampment, adjacent other families had found a degree of shelter in the ruins of the burnt district. The most tragic aspect of the scene was that, although most temporary in character, these tents had been the homes of the exiles for three years. A week of such equal, uncomprehensible to America, would be a calamity; three years of it simply passes knowledge.

First of them there was the mud. These tents were pitched upon ground that was continually saturated with Salonica rains, and in a fever-infested district. If the well-cared-for British army suffered more from malaria than from wounds, what of these creatures, mostly women and little children, whose shanties were not waterproof and who were clothed in no garments that adequately protected them from the rain and who had no canteens or mess halls or hospitals to which they could resort?

Ground Spreads Disease. Then there were the smells. This is not a nice subject to contemplate; much less is it pleasant to experience. While these people belong to the homeless nations—for the east has no sense of stench—the fact that all the ground about them, on every hand, was impregnated with filth, since sanitary provisions were absolutely lacking, has a pestilential meaning. Every square foot of the ground was a source of actual hunger there was little, for the Greek government provides the literal bread and nothing else. Just to have bread, however, is what keeps these people encamped here.

To an accidental, the lack of privacy would be horrible. Several groups were engaged out in the open in the familiar oriental pastime of head-hunting; that is, hunting in a friend's head for causes of discomfort—the sort of thing that

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