

D 640

.W27

B
589

REVELATIONS OF AN
AMERICAN CITIZEN IN THE
BRITISH ARMY

By DANIEL WALLACE

D 640
.W27
Copy 1



Price, Twenty-five Cents

BARALONG ATROCITY

The Abuse of the American
Flag by an English Warship



BEGGING FOR MERCY

By JAMES J. CURRAN
AN EYE WITNESS

PRICE 25 CENTS

PUBLISHED BY

THE AMERICAN TRUTH SOCIETY

210 FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK CITY

4942

THE REVELATIONS OF AN AMERICAN CITIZEN IN THE BRITISH ARMY



With an introduction by
Jeremiah A. O'Leary
President of the American
Truth Society. . .



PUBLISHED BY

AMERICAN TRUTH SOCIETY

210 FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK CITY

II 690
.W27

By exchange
of material Mar. 1927



12 B. June 13/23



Army Form B 50.

Regiment **COLDSTREAM GUARDS**

"THE SMALL-BOOK"

OF *Dan Wallace*

No. *15710*

Every Entry in this Book (after the necessary particulars from the Attestation have been inserted) is to be made under the superintendence of the Officer Commanding the Squadron, Troop, Battery, or Company to which the Man belongs.



LONDON:
PRINTED FOR HIS MAJESTY'S STATIONERY OFFICE BY
HAZELL, WATSON & VINEY, LD.

1914.

This is a facsimile reproduction of the title page of Mr. Wallace's "Soldier Book" which proves that he was in the British Army.

Copyrighted 1916
by
American Truth Society



FOREWORD.

Daniel H. Wallace, whose statement and affidavit follow, is an American citizen who was carried away at the beginning of the war by statements published in newspapers, as well as statements made to him by British agents who operated around newspaper bulletin-boards, about German atrocities, German militarism and the fight which Great Britain claims to be making for civilization.

He was sent to the American Truth Society by the "Staats-Zeitung," a German-American newspaper, published in the City of New York, in order that his evidence might be preserved. The object in setting forth his story in question and answer form was to give the reader the real statement of the man. Frequently, statements are written in narrative form, with the result that they really become the statements of the writer. They may read like fiction, but they are not always the facts. In this instance, Mr. Wallace answered in his own way and directly.

The undersigned has had considerable experience in trial work as an advocate at the bar, and has had excellent opportunities of judging the credibility of witnesses. In order that the unbiased reader may be assured of the responsibility of these statements and the credibility of this witness, the undersigned has added certain documents to identify the man, but beyond that he can only say that Mr. Wallace impressed him as a reliable, truthful man.

He found his way back to the bulletin-boards after sad and bitter experiences, with a bandage about his head, blinded in one eye, with his right foot crippled as his photograph shows him, having been wounded eight times, and with an entirely different version of the war from that which had been whispered to him by the seductive agents of the British Empire, who are operating everywhere in the United States, enticing respectable and sturdy youths from their families and communities, to listen to the vulgar mouthings of the scum of England's lower classes, and to observe the practices of men who are lower than beasts.

He has informed the undersigned that he has witnessed experiences which are unmentionable, which the laws would forbid in our mails, and which could not be printed for public circulation. He has witnessed all the unspeakable immoralities of the British army, in hospitals, at army posts, in encampments and even on the firing line, where it would seem the minds of men so near death would be lifted up into the presence of a living God, before whom some of them were soon to appear.

The American Truth Society has given to the public in pamphlet form the true story of the Baralong atrocity, where German sailors were murdered in cold blood, when begging for mercy in the water, or when seeking harbor on the British merchant steamer "Nicosian" nearby. In the interest of truth, it has undertaken the publication of the weird and revolting experiences of Mr. Wallace, in so far as they are printable.

His story should have peculiar interest at this time. As the American citizen reads it, the questions naturally suggest themselves: What is our Government going to

do about it? What steps will Congress take to investigate the conditions surrounding British recruiting in the United States? What will the United States District Attorney for the Southern District of New York do? Mr. Marshall has shown much energy in prosecuting Germans. What will he do to punish Captain Roach for subornation of perjury and violation of our neutrality laws? What steps will be taken by our State Department to demand the recall of Captain Roach, as well as the recall of the British Consul? What steps will be taken by our Government to ascertain the connection between the \$10 given by Mr. Langley to Mr. Wallace, with the St. George's Society with which Mr. Langley is connected, with the British Government, the White Star Line, the British Consulate and the British Ambassador, Cecil Spring-Rice? Is it possible that agents of Great Britain are walking the streets of our great cities bringing into British consulates recruits from newspaper bulletin-boards, and paying them \$10 a head, besides passage money, without the knowledge of British officials?

The State Department, the United States District Attorney, and even some of our Congressmen and Senators may say, for pro-British or for partisan political reasons—disinclined, perhaps, to disturb the serenity of the Wilson Administration—that these statements are not convincing, that no evidence appears to connect the British officials in this country with these extraordinary facts, but the fact that the Sergeant-Major on the "Baltic" made three trips and knew that these men were American citizens, the fact that Major McLean, who took Mr. Wallace to Leeds, knew the circumstances, the fact that Captain Roach's examination in the Consulate was more of a formality than an examination to ascertain the facts, proves, and

should prove to the ordinary citizen of the United States that failure to act, or the suggestion of "not proven," may be born of an all-too-great desire on the part of our Government to permit England to obtain aid from this Republic, not only by munitions but also from American flesh and blood.

The undersigned has therefore brought this matter before the American Truth Society, which at a meeting of its Board of Trustees, held January 22nd, 1916, decided to publish this statement and to forward a copy of it to the President of the United States, the Secretary of State, and to every member of Congress, besides offering it for sale to the public at a price which will pay the expenses of publication and the work involved in selling it, also giving the unfortunate man an opportunity to sell to his fellow-citizens his own story in readable shape, in order that he may keep the wolf from his door by an honorable occupation.

We expect that some newspapers will look askance at the story. They won't like it, of course. It seems strange that they are so reluctant to believe any facts which expose their beloved favorite in this war, whilst they are quick to ram down the throats of the people every rumor or suggestion which emanates from London—the most untrustworthy source of news in the world. They exploit all news which reflects in any way upon the Teutonic countries, their armies, navies, or their people. To such news they give great headlines, and to make sure that it has struck home they write scathing editorials to make their readers Germanphobes, and ripe for recruiting "cappers" who hang around their bulletin-boards. It is such things that the American Truth Society is striving to end. Why should not such efforts be supported?

It is a notorious fact that around the newspaper bulletin-boards and upon the streets of the City of New York, the British Consulate has been recruiting since the war began. The Russian Government has been doing likewise, as have Italy and France. Why are not the hounds of our Secret Service, sleuths who have been relentlessly pursuing Germans since the war began, let loose upon these violators of our neutrality? All that is needed is the will to do it, but apparently it is absent. The American Truth Society, while it will present this statement to the proper authorities, has no faith in their purpose to accomplish justice in this matter. It will surprise us if any action is taken—and if it is, it will surprise us if it is “on the level.”

It may be quite true that Mr. Wallace participated in the wrong, but his participation is no reason why the facts should be disregarded. It is the contention of the American Truth Society that his condition of mind was created by lies which were published in our press at the beginning of and during the war. It is to be assumed that men who are not trained to resist falsehoods will be victimized by them. Our Society, therefore, presents this story more to the American people than to officials who have ulterior motives for disregarding it. The people have no such motives. The poor, suffering people! How frequently they have been victimized!

Mr. Wallace, by reason of his permanent disabilities, will not become a charge of Great Britain. If, by any chance, his injuries prevent him from making any livelihood, he must become a charge and a tax upon this, his native land. He gave Britain his body, but she deducted money to bury him before he was killed. She might have made him carry his coffin, too. From a public standpoint, the condition in which Mr. Wallace finds

himself should compel our public officials to act, in order to put a stop to an evil which he so well illustrates, for the benefit of his fellow-countrymen, for the dignity of our laws, and the quieting of those ugly suspicions which so many of our people have about the one-sided policy of the prosecuting branch of our District Attorney's offices.

Some of the important features of this story are incidents related in connection with the visit of our sailors at Alexandria, as well as those related concerning the attitude of the British soldier towards Mr. Wallace. These facts will be received with considerable surprise. They are at serious variance with the treatment accorded Americans at banquets and functions where the "class" of both countries wine and dine, planning the public opinion which will be dished out by the press to-morrow.

It has been constantly asserted that Great Britain is our "mother country"; that the people of the two countries love each other, but Mr. Wallace sets forth the true situation. They love us for the money we can make for them, or for the blood we can shed for them.

Another important part of the story was the use made of hospital-ships, ambulances and Red Cross flags by the British at the Dardanelles and in France. Hints of such conduct have been made frequently by Germany, but as they were unfavorable to Great Britain, they have been uniformly disregarded by our pro-British press. We have occasionally read of Germans firing upon the Red Cross, etc., in reports from London. Mr. Wallace gives us the reason. The best way that Britain could secure protection for her batteries, masked as hospitals, was to make complaints every time the Germans fired upon their guns thus protected. Upon the

information given by Mr. Wallace, Germany is justified in treating every British Red Cross flag as a battery, and every hospital-ship as a troop-ship or munition carrier, and to act accordingly.

His statements about the attitude of British soldiers to American Red Cross nurses at Alexandria are a revelation. No doubt, these nurses will confirm them, unless they may be induced not to do so by British authorities before they return to the United States, as they tried to induce Americans to tell lies about the Baralong atrocity.

The kindness shown to Mr. Wallace by the native Egyptian woman who aided him in making his escape, is in sharp contrast with the conduct of captors who aimed to prevent it. How little the American people appreciate the feelings towards us of those who are struggling to be free! How the minds of liberty-loving people seem to turn towards us, regarding our Declaration of Independence, and their desire for liberty, as the bond which unites us with them! Have we earned this confidence? If Mr. Roosevelt's declarations in London about Egypt are the sentiments of the American people, we would not be worthy of the kindness shown by this Egyptian woman to one of our fellow-citizens. But they are not. This Egyptian woman has replied to Mr. Roosevelt's cruel suggestions with good.

It is side-lights such as Mr. Wallace's testimony which disclose the truth, and it will be the repetition of similar experiences by other men, who have been similarly inveigled into the British service—if they survive—that shall finally open the eyes of the American people to the real feelings of British soldiers towards Americans, to the real violators of our neutrality, to the expenditures of British money in our country and

to the real facts as they have occurred during the progress of the war.

In conclusion, it cannot be said that this story is pro-German or German. It comes from an American citizen who was made pro-British or anti-German by the newspapers, just as so many of our good people have been. He, perhaps, was more affected than many others, because he went further. He actually enlisted to fight the Germans. He has had his foot almost blown off and his eye knocked out for his delusions. He is now cured. Must we have our feet blown off and our eyes knocked out before we, too, are cured?

We would like to send this booklet to every newspaper in the United States, but unless someone with the necessary means aids us to do so, it cannot be done.

AMERICAN TRUTH SOCIETY,
Jeremiah A. O'Leary,
President.



Daniel A. Wallace

The Story of Daniel Wallace

As Told by Himself.

Examined by Mr. O'Leary:

Q. What is your name? A. Daniel H. Wallace.

Q. How old are you? A. 32.

Q. Where do you reside. A. At present, No. 11 Second Street, New York City.

Q. What is your permanent address? A. Tucson, Arizona.

Q. Who sent you to this office? A. The "Staats-Zeitung."

Q. What was your purpose in coming here?
A. Well, they said over there that you might be interested in my story.

Q. Did you ever enlist in the army or navy in England? A. Yes, in the army.

Q. Where did you sign enlistment papers? A. In Leeds, Yorkshire, England.

Q. How did you happen to get there? A. I was sent over by the British Government.

Q. Through what agency? A. Through the British Consulate in New York.

The Recruiting Capper.

Q. How did you happen to go to the British Consulate? A. I was stopped by a man in the street, who asked me if I wanted a job, and I said "Yes," as I was

not working at the time, and he took me to the British Consulate, where I submitted to a physical examination in the presence of Captain Roach, the British Consul, a medical inspector and different officers, whereupon I signed a piece of paper—I do not know what it was.

Q. When you got to the British Consul's office was anything said about a job? A. They asked me if I ever served in the British Army. I said, "Yes."

Q. Why did you say, "Yes"? A. The man who picked me up on the street told me to say that I had served in the British Army.

Q. Did he tell you to say you were a British subject? A. Yes.

Q. Did this conversation with this man occur in the Consulate's office or on the street? A. On the street.

Q. How did you happen to meet him? A. He ran into me accidentally at the Post-Office Building, uptown.

Q. What were you doing at the post-office building? A. I was talking to a couple of Englishmen.

Q. Did you know who they were? A. No, I met them in front of the newspaper bulletin-board.

The "Times" Bulletin-board as a Headquarters.

Q. What bulletin-board? A. The New York "Times," near 42nd Street.

Q. How did you happen to go to the Post-Office Building with them? A. We were just walking around.

Q. Did these two men seem to know the other man? A. Yes, they were acquainted.

Q. Would you know all these men if you saw them again? A. Most decidedly.

Q. Did Captain Roach, of the British Consul's

office, indicate by any sign of recognition that he knew this man? A. No, so far as I could see.

Q. Did Captain Roach and this man talk in the office? A. That I can't say; the man took me there, and left me in an ante-room.

Q. Where did he go then? A. He went out in the hall again.

Q. Did Captain Roach ask you who brought you there? A. No, sir.

Q. Who first spoke to you in the Consul's office? A. A clerk.

Q. What did the clerk say to you? A. He asked me if I was a British subject, and what regiment I belonged to.

Q. Did you give him the name of any regiment? A. Yes.

Q. What name did you give? A. I used the name "Driscoll Scouts."

Q. Who told you that name? A. The man who picked me up on the street.

Q. Did this man who accosted you, either in his manner or speech, impress you as an Englishman or American? A. As an Englishman—I should say he was a Scotchman.

Captain Roach.

Q. Did Captain Roach ask you for any written papers or proofs to show that you were either a British subject or that you had really belonged to any British regiment? A. No, they just asked me a few questions.

Q. What kind of questions, for instance? A. Where I was born, names of my parents, their nationality; where I lived in this country; when I left the British Army, and so forth.

Q. What answers did you make? A. I cannot

exactly remember just now, but I answered according to the way I was told to answer by the man whom I met on the street.

Q. Did the information that this stranger gave you answer every question asked you at the Consulate?

A. Yes, sir; the stranger seemed to know every question the Consul would ask me.

Q. Who asked you these questions in the Consulate? A. First the clerk and then Captain Roach.

Q. Describe Captain Roach? A. A young man, about thirty years of age, thin face, medium height, rather dissipated appearance, nervous in his actions and manner.

Q. Were there any other men being asked questions at the same time as you? A. About twelve others.

Q. Did they go through the same process of questioning? A. Yes.

Q. Did these other men, by their actions or manner, impress you as English or American? A. Some were Americans and some were English; and some were Canadians who had been sent from Chicago to the Consulate in New York.

Q. Did you swear to any papers in the Consulate? A. I swore I was a British subject.

Q. How did you happen to do that? A. The man who brought me in told me to do it.

Q. How was the man who brought you there dressed—that is to say, poorly or well? A. Dressed in an average business man's suit; fairly well dressed.

Q. After you took an oath that you were a British subject, were you subjected to a physical examination? A. Yes.

Q. By whom? A. By a doctor.

Q. Do you know his name? A. No, I cannot say.

Q. After these things were done, did you make

any arrangements for passage to England? A. Yes, I was sent to a Mr. Langley, with a letter, at the White Star Line Building.

Mr. Langley.

Q. Did you see Mr. Langley? A. I saw a gentleman who gave me an order for a ticket to the White Star Line.

Q. Did you go and get your ticket? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Did you receive any money? A. Yes, \$10.

Q. From whom? A. Mr. Langley.

Q. How long after that did you sail for England?

A. The same day.

Q. What date was that? A. That I can't say; sometime in the middle of January, 1915.

Assumed Name.

Q. What name did you give at the British Consulate? A. Patrick O'Connor.

Q. When you went to the British Consulate, did they talk there about giving you a job or did they talk about enlisting as a soldier? A. They talked about enlisting as a soldier; they asked me if I would be true to my King and country; I said I would.

Q. What was your purpose in permitting this man who accosted you on the street to induce you to take a false oath on these matters and make these false statements? A. I had been reading the newspapers about German atrocities, and being out of work, and having no prospects in view to obtain any work, I made up my mind that I would go over there and fight the Germans.

Q. How many times did you meet these two Englishmen who took the walk with you? A. Just that once.

Q. How long were you with them before they took a walk with you? A. Two or three hours.

Drinks.

Q. Did they talk to anybody else around the bulletin-boards, besides yourself? A. There were three or four of us there; they took us into a saloon and bought us drinks and talked about German atrocities and who started the war, and they worked me up so that I was ready to do anything.

Q. While you were in the British Consulate's office, did they treat you with consideration, or roughly? A. They acted as though they were very glad to get me.

Q. These other men who were in the office with you at the same time—did they answer the questions directly that were asked them, or, did they seem to hesitate? A. Well, some of them answered straight off, and some seemed to hesitate.

Q. Did you know the other men, or who they were? A. No.

Q. Do you remember the names they used? A. No.

Q. Did they go over on the "Baltic" with you? A. Yes.

The "Baltic."

Q. How many men went in your contingent on the "Baltic"? A. About twenty.

Q. Did they talk with you on the way over? A. Yes; all the way over.

Q. Did you ask any of them who they were? A. Yes.

Q. What did they say? A. Some said that they were Americans like myself.

Q. Did any of them state where they came from?

A. Yes, some of them said they were picked up on the street.

Q. On the street? A. Yes; some in Chicago, some in New York and some in Philadelphia.

Q. Did they tell you how they were picked up?

A. No.

Q. Was there anybody in charge of your party?

A. Yes, a man was in charge of us who said he had been a Sergeant Major in the British Army.

Q. When you landed in Liverpool, what did they do with you? A. Two or three recruiting officers came on board.

Q. What did they do? A. This Sergeant Major approached them and gave them the names of all the men he had in his charge.

Q. Then what happened? A. They asked each man what regiment he wanted to enlist in; but there was a man there who had been a deserter from the British Army; he gave himself up and he was taken in custody.

Q. What did they do with the rest of you?

A. We were distributed around to various recruiting offices and sent to different places.

Q. Were the Americans kept together? A. They were split up, too.

Q. When the ship landed, where did they take you? A. I was taken to a place near Lime Street, called St. George's Hall.

Q. What happened there? A. There I was submitted to another physical examination.

Q. After this examination, what did they do?

A. I told them I wanted to enlist in the Coldstream Guards.

Q. How did you happen to pick them out?

A. The Sergeant Major on the way over suggested it.

Q. Did you tell the Sergeant Major on the way over that you were an American citizen? A. Yes.

The Sergeant Major.

Q. What did he say? A. He said, "That's nothing; Americans are the younger generation of the British and they ought to do their bit in the war, the same as anybody else."

Q. Did these other Americans tell the Sergeant Major that they were Americans? A. Some of them did, but I can't say as to all.

Q. Was there any secret with the Sergeant Major on the way over of the fact that some of the men were not British subjects? A. No, they made no secret of it.

Q. This Sergeant Major that took you over, where did you first meet him? A. In the British Consulate.

Q. Did you know his name? A. No, I can't remember it.

Q. Was he going over to enlist or just taking men over? A. According to his statement, this was his third trip. In our conversations, he told about taking other men over on previous trips who were Americans.

Q. When you found that you could not enlist in the Coldstream Guards, what did you do then? A. The Sergeant Major took me and introduced me to an army officer named Major McLean, of the Legion of Frontiersmen, who took me to Leeds, personally, where I later enlisted in the Coldstream Guards.

Major McLean.

Q. Did you tell Major McLean that you were an American? A. He seemed to know all about it.

Q. Did you have any conversation with him on



the way to Leeds? A. Yes; we talked about the favorable opinion of America towards England and also about the attitude of the United States Government.

Q. What did he say about that? A. He seemed favorably impressed with the attitude of Americans, but said that he was disappointed in the fact that British subjects were not enlisting in the army as they should.

Q. Did you have any talk with him about Americans enlisting in the British Army? A. Yes, he told me about various contingents that came over to enlist before mine.

Q. Did you talk to him about the way the thing was done? A. Yes; he seemed to know all about it.

Enlisted.

Q. When you got to Leeds what did they do? A. I put up at a hotel over night with Major McLean and the following morning I went before a recruiting officer in a recruiting depot and formally enlisted by swearing that I was a British subject. Incidentally, I then gave my real name, Daniel Wallace. I might say that Major McLean vouched for me as being a British subject having previous military experience, although he knew it was false—he knew I was an American.

Q. After you enlisted, were you equipped with a uniform? A. About a week afterward.

Q. Then what happened? A. Then I received five weeks' training at a place called Caterham, near London.

Q. Did you meet any Americans there? A. I met several who enlisted under the same circumstances as myself, two of whom went over with me on the "Baltic."

Q. After the five weeks' training, what did they do? A. We were sent to France.

Lands in France.

Q. Whereabouts? A. We landed at Havre, and were then sent to a place called Presea.

Q. Then what did they do? A. They divided us up again into different regiments. I was sent to the Second Battalion of the Coldstream Guards.

Q. Then where did you go? A. We were sent to the battle-front, somewhere near the Marne, about Ypres, Soissons and Neuve Chappelle.

Q. Did you participate in any fighting? A. Yes, for three weeks.

Q. Where? A. Around the Marne and at Neuve Chappelle.

Q. Were you wounded? A. Yes, I was hit in the right foot by shrapnel.

British Brutality.

Q. Then what was done with you? A. I was refused medical aid, although I asked for it, and was compelled to march eight days on an injured foot without medical aid. I wanted to drop out, but an officer prodded me with his sword. My foot was cut and bleeding, it seemed as though my toes would fall off. I suffered terrible agony. As a result of my experience, I became unable to walk and had to drop on the ground and was left for dead on the field. Later on, I was picked up by the Germans. This happened sometime in the latter part of March, I should say about March 26th.

Q. What did the Germans do for you? A. I immediately received proper medical treatment. My wound was cleaned and properly dressed and I was confined in a field hospital, about the same place; I could not give the name of the place. I received the same treatment they gave their own men.

Contrast.

Q. Then what was done? A. I was held there for eleven days, when the Germans withdrew, leaving me in the hospital. The British came along and took charge of me, following which I was sent back to England, to Nettley Hospital, Southampton.

Q. How long were you there? A. Three weeks, but before my foot was entirely healed I was sent back to the front.

Q. Did you arrive back in France? A. Yes, at Calais.

Q. Then what was done with you? A. I was drafted to Paris and attached to the staff at Paris, doing orderly duties and street picketing.

Deserted.

Q. While you were in Paris, what did you do?
A. I deserted with a French Canadian.

Q. In your English uniform? A. In a French uniform.

Q. How did you happen to change from the English to a French uniform? A. I did it through the aid of the French Canadian, who also deserted and who got a uniform for me. He could speak French and he did the talking for both of us.

Q. Then what did you do? A. I got aboard a ship "Maria Antoine," or some name similar to that, at Marseilles—a ship which we thought would take us to the United States—and hid away as a stowaway, but the ship went to Alexandria, Egypt.

Q. Then what happened? A. Well, I was turned over to the British authorities when the ship arrived at Alexandria.

Q. As a deserter? A. Yes.

Sentenced to Death.

Q. Then what happened to you? A. I was taken before a Court-martial Board and was tried for being a deserter. I was condemned to death, but later my sentence was changed to fifteen years' imprisonment at Abercia, a place which is located outside of Cairo.

Q. Were you actually sent to prison? A. Yes, sir.

Q. How did you happen to get released? A. By King's pardon, as a result of intercession on my behalf by a Colonel Payne and a General Maxwell, upon condition that I would transfer to a Colonial regiment and fight.

Q. How long were you in prison? A. For five days.

Q. Did Colonel Payne and General Maxwell know that you were an American citizen? A. I never told them.

Q. Why? A. Because I was afraid they might think I was a spy.

An Australian.

Q. When you were released, what was done with you? A. I went through certain formalities and was given an Australian uniform of the Eighth Australian Light Horse Regiment.

Q. Then what happened? A. I was sent to Helopolis, outside of Cairo, Egypt.

Q. Then what did you do? A. I was kept there for three weeks; then I was sent to the Dardanelles, and was landed on the Gallipoli Peninsula, at a place known as Landing No. 3, south of Sulva Bay, sometime about July, 1915.

Q. At the Gallipoli Peninsula, did you participate in the fighting? A. Yes.

150 H.T. 'KAROA.'

Mess No. 21

4
Seat No.

**Troops must remain seated until permission
is given by the Embarking Staff Officer to
leave their Messes.**

Facsimile reproduction of a mess ticket on a hospital transport which also corroborates in a documentary manner, Mr. Wallace's narrative.

Wounded.

Q. How long? A. For seven weeks altogether. I was wounded after two weeks—shot in the back of the head—sent to Malta for treatment and then was sent back on the hospital ship Lemnos to the Dardanelles. I then served five weeks more and finally was struck in the eye by a Turkish scimitar in a charge, and it looks as though I'll be blind in that eye for life.

A. Did any of the officers there know you were an American? A. Yes, several knew I was an American. Whenever we got a chance we talked about the United States and in these talks I told them all about how I happened to enlist.

Q. Did they make any objection? A. No, they were pleased.

Q. Did you receive proper medical treatment?

A. Yes, when I got to Alexandria, Egypt, where I was taken on the hospital ship, the Z—3.

Q. At Alexandria, what was done with you?

A. I was transferred from there to Cairo and put in a hospital for the wounded.

Q. How long were you there? A. I was there two weeks and through the aid of a woman who took an interest in me, I succeeded in escaping to Palestine.

Q. What did this woman do for you? A. She stained my face with walnut juice, and some other chemical, and gave me civilian clothes.

Q. Then what did you do? A. I went to Jerusalem, and came back to Port Said, and then to Suez and back to Alexandria.

Escaped.

Q. During this time were you in a wounded condition? A. Yes.

Q. Did you have bandages on your eye and was your head bandaged the same as it is today? A. Yes.

Q. Were you in uniform or civilian clothes? A. In the civilian clothes which were secured for me through the aid of the Egyptian woman who helped me to escape.

Q. Was she a native Egyptian? A. Yes.

Q. Was she in sympathy with the English or against them? A. She was against them. She had no sympathy with the English. It was this probably that made her aid me in escaping.

Q. What did you do next in Alexandria? A. I went to the American Consul and told him that I had been employed in Cairo, and had been injured in a motor car accident and that I wanted to go back to the United States. He took an interest in my case and assigned me to an American steamer named "Gargoyle," and vouched for my passage back to the United States.

Back Home.

Q. When did you leave Alexandria on the "Gargoyle"? A. On the 20th of December, 1915.

Q. When did you land in the United States? A. On Saturday, January 15th, 1916.

Q. Are you receiving any medical treatment at the present time for your injured eye? A. No, but I expect to apply at the Eye and Ear Infirmary at New York City.

Q. While you were in the British Army, did you receive your pay? A. I received three shillings a week.

Q. How much were you supposed to get? A. Seven shillings, six pence.

Money Held Back.

Q. What happened to the rest of the money? A. The English Government held it back for burial

BUREAU OF NAVIGATION

Department of Commerce and Harbor

SHIPPING SERVICE

CERTIFICATE OF DISCHARGE

Ship's name and official number: <i>U.S. Gargoyle</i>		Tonnage: <i>3344</i>	
Date of registry: <i>March 5</i>		Description of voyage: <i>Alexandria to New York</i>	
Seaman's age: <i>33</i>	Place of birth: <i>England</i>	I HEREBY CERTIFY that the particulars herein stated are correct, and that the above named seaman was discharged accordingly. Dated at <i>New York, N.Y.</i> this <i>17th</i> day of <i>January</i> , 19 <i>16</i> . <i>Frank W. Hoffmann</i> Master.	
Character: <i>Second</i>	Ability: <i>"</i>		
Capacity: <i>Deck hand</i>	Seamanship: <i>Second</i>		
Date of entry: <i>March 11, 1915</i>	Date of discharge: <i>January 11, 1916</i>		
Place of discharge: <i>Alexandria, Egypt</i>		Given to the above named seaman in my presence, this <i>19th</i> day of <i>January</i> , 19 <i>16</i> . <i>Wm. C. Wallace</i> Seaman <i>U.S. Shipping Commissioner</i>	

This is a reproduction of a certificate which proves that Mr. Wallace took passage on the "Gargoyle" from Alexandria, Egypt,

expenses, washing, insurance, etc. They also held back other moneys which were to be paid me when I finished my term of enlistment.

Q. Did you know that this money would be held back when you enlisted? A. No, I was told that I would get a shilling a day.

Q. Who told you that? A. I was told that by Captain Roach at the British Consulate in New York City.

Q. So you did not get what you expected? A. No.

Q. Was there anything about the attitude of Captain Roach in the British Consul's office that indicated that he knew you were an American citizen? A. Captain Roach acted as though he knew I was an American citizen. He did not bother much about my answers. He asked the questions as though he did not care what answers I made. He talked about German barbarities and said that he hoped I would kill a few "square-heads" when I got to the other side.

Q. Did the man who accosted you on the street go in the office of the British Consulate with you? A. Yes.

Q. Was Captain Roach there when he brought you in? A. Yes.

Q. Did Captain Roach seem to know this man? A. The man who brought me in seemed to know everybody in the office. Captain Roach did not speak with him, but he went around the place as though he were a regular man of the office and everything he said seemed to be taken for granted and seemed to me to be thoroughly understood.

Q. Have you made the above answers, voluntarily? A. Yes, I have.

Q. You have spoken of American sailors in Alex-

andria; have you any knowledge of bad treatment accorded to the crews of the American cruisers, "Des Moines," "Tennessee" and "Chester," at Alexandria, while you were there? A. Yes.

American Sailors Mobbed.

Q. What did you observe? A. I heard them called such names as "cold-footed swine" and "Yankee swine," and other names too filthy to be mentioned. I also saw different members of the crews of these cruisers set upon by British soldiers on the streets of Alexandria. I saw soldiers throw bottles at them and injure them, and I saw them attacked by British soldiers from the English and Australian contingents in street fights and driven down the street towards their ships. I saw American sailors get their heads split open by being struck by bottles and stones. I also saw American sailors, who carried American flags as handkerchiefs, or handkerchiefs that seemed to have little American flags on the border, and these handkerchiefs were taken from them by the English soldiers and trampled and spit upon. I can give you the names of two men who will verify this: A. C. Coughlin, U. S. S. "Des Moines," and John Meyer, U. S. S. "Chester."

Q. At this time, were you in the uniform of a British soldier? A. Yes, and I remonstrated, too, but I was set upon and beaten by the British soldiers for my pains.

Q. Were there any British officers around when these things occurred? A. These riots usually started when officers were not present, but they attracted so much attention that the British military officers came up, but did not interfere unless it happened to be a mounted military policeman, whose duty it was to keep the peace. I was present at conversations between

soldiers and officers, and the soldiers always said that the Americans said something to start the fight—that is, something about the King or about the British—but as a matter of fact, I was present on several occasions when trouble started and I can truthfully say that the trouble was always started by the British soldiers, who were in much larger numbers than the Americans. The British soldiers never attacked the sailors unless they were in larger numbers.

Q. When these things happened were the British soldiers drunk or sober? A. Some were drunk and some were sober.

Q. How about the American sailors? A. As a rule they were sober.

British Hatred of Americans.

Q. What, in your opinion, was the cause of this ill-feeling in the part of the British soldiers against our American sailors? A. From what I could see, the British soldiers seemed to hate the American sailors. They made remarks in my presence about Americans, which surprised me, and made me mad. The fact that the United States did not join England in the war seemed to make worse feelings. They called us crawlers and cowards, and said we had cold feet. Even in the hospital, I heard British soldiers call American nurses in such language as this, "Come here, you Yank," and when the nurses went away, the men would say disrespectful things about them to each other, questioning their motives in volunteering as nurses for the British Army, although from what I could see, the American nurses gave the soldiers much better treatment and better attention than they received from English nurses. The English nurses did not seem to have any use for the soldiers. Whenever they had the chance, they

courted the company of British officers, while the American nurses seemed to have a great deal of pity for the soldiers who had been injured, and gave them good attention.

Q. While you were at the Dardanelles, did you observe strange methods used with regard to hospital ships? A. Yes.

Q. How did you distinguish the hospital ship from the other ships? A. By the red and green lights, and lights showing a cross in the night-time. In the day-time, by red marking and green bands around the sides of the ship.

Q. Did they use these ships for any other purposes than hospital ships? A. Yes.

Q. How did they use them? A. I saw them load the ships with arms and guns to be repaired. They put them in boxes marked "Red Cross" and then they were sent to Egypt. I saw other hospital ships return and unloaded of ammunition, guns and troops.

Abuse of Hospital Ships.

Q. What other ways was the Red Cross used to your knowledge? A. I saw them taking the hospital ships out in the Bay, and then I saw them bring up the warships behind the hospital ships, so that the hospital ships would be placed between the ships that were firing and the Turkish positions, so that the Turkish troops could not fire at the warships without hitting the hospital ships, and so that the hospital ships would hide the warships.

Q. How many times did you see this done? A. At least five times.

Q. How long were you there? A. Seven weeks altogether.

Abuse of Red Cross Flags.

Q. Did you see them make any other misuse of the Red Cross flag? A. Yes, I saw them take the Red Cross flags and plant them on tents right behind machine guns, the machine guns being hidden, so that from the Turkish lines the places would look like Red Cross hospitals, with the result that the Turks, if they fired on the machine guns, would hit the Red Cross tents.

Q. Were there any wounded in these tents?

A. No, they did it as a blind.

Q. Did the Turks fire on the tents and on the warships, back of the Red Cross flags? A. No, the trick always worked.

Q. What else did you see them do at the Dardanelles? A. I also saw them use stretchers to carry ammunition. They placed the ammunition on the stretchers and carried it as though they were carrying a wounded man. They had Red Cross men carrying these stretchers, so that for all the Turks knew they were doing their regular hospital work.

Q. How often did you see these things done?

A. They did it all the time.

Faking Atrocities.

Q. Did you see any other incidents at the Dardanelles, or in France, which were irregular? A. Yes, on one occasion, I saw some British officers take a British soldier and dress him up as a woman. They then placed him on the ground after tearing his clothes, and had another soldier, dressed in the uniform of a German soldier, take a gun with a bayonet and place the bayonet between the arm and body of the prostrate soldier, dressed like a woman, and then they had a picture taken by a photographer in these positions, for the purpose of showing a German soldier driving a bayonet into a

woman.

Q. When did you see this? A. In the month of March, 1915, before I was wounded.

Q. Did you hear any conversations about why they did this? A. I heard one officer say, "That will settle the arguments, all right!"

Q. What else did you see in France of this character? A. They used ambulances to mount machine guns to deceive the Germans. They would drive the ambulance up as though going after wounded, turn it around, and then give it to them with the machine guns.

Q. Were there any other incidents that you observed which were irregular in warfare? A. Yes, on the Gallipoli Peninsula on one occasion, there were about 180 yards of Turkish trenches where apparently the Turks had run out of ammunition and where many of the men in the trenches were wounded by shrapnel from the ships. I heard an officer attached to the Argyle and Sutherland Regiments order our men to advance on the trench and I heard him tell the men to use hand-grenades and their bayonets to kill every one of the Turks and take no prisoners. His words were, "Give them no quarter; kill them like dogs."

No Quarter.

Q. Did the men obey the commands? A. Yes, we charged the trench; I was on the left wing. Some had bayonets fixed and some of the men were supplied with hand grenades. The officer was with us, but to the rear. The men did exactly what they were told. When we got to the trench we found about two hundred men, some dead, some wounded, and some sitting there, with their arms folded, smiling at us. It seems to be the Turk's way, in the face of danger or death, to smile.

Although they had no ammunition, and although they were putting up no fight, and although they had no bayonets and no means of defence, with the exception of knives, which they did not try to use, the soldiers killed every man in the trench. In this fighting, I was supplied with grenades. My stomach turned against it. It made me sick. I was afraid of being shot, so I made a bluff at lighting my grenades and then threw them, and I made sure I would not hit any one. My grenades did the poor devils no harm as none of them exploded.

Turkish Chivalry.

Q. Did the Turks ever treat the British soldiers brutally or inhumanly so far as you ever heard or saw?

A. No, on the contrary, they treated us mercifully. On the occasion I was wounded in the head, I had rolled down a hill, and in falling, or, in rolling, I had hurt my ankle, and I was crawling back to a place of safety, when I saw the Turk who had shot me stick his head out of the bush. When I fell I lost my rifle. It remained where I fell before I rolled down the hill, and when the Turk saw me helpless, he shouted "Melish," which means "Never mind," and he let me crawl back to a place of safety without any attempt to shoot me, until I was picked up by the Red Cross. At the time this thing happened I was sharpshooting or "sniping," as it is called, but he got me first.

German Officers Insulted.

Q. Did you observe any other incidents? A. Yes, whenever a German officer was captured he was usually tortured. The officer in charge usually marched him before the men and said to the men, "Give him hell,

boys," and the men, to please the officer, would jump out and prod the German officers with their bayonets, spitting at him, calling him names, and doing everything that came into their heads to insult him. The German officers usually said nothing, but submitted to it. The chances were that they would have been killed if they made any resistance. It is my opinion that this was done to make the officers mad, so as to give some excuse for killing them. This was done whenever they got hold of a German officer, which was not very often.

Other Cruelties.

I also saw Turkish prisoners treated cruelly. The officers would try to get information from them if they thought that the prisoners could speak English, and upon their failure or refusal to give information, they would strike them and subject them to terrible indignities. The prisoners were not properly treated or fed until they got to concentration camps. These things were usually done before the prisoners got into the concentration camps. They were done back of the firing line. When the prisoners got back into the camps where neutral inspectors were present, they were better treated.

At Alexandria, the population was in dread of the British soldiers. The soldiers went into stores and demanded what they wanted, and if they did not get what they wanted they would break up the stores, and there seemed to be no redress for the owners. When it looked as though Greece would fight on the side of the British, nothing was too good for the Greeks in Alexandria. But when the Greeks demobilized, they raided Greek shops, attacked them on the streets and treated them terribly; nothing was too bad for them then.

British Loafers.

British soldiers on the whole seem to have an idea that by enlisting they might be able to get valuables by looting, and they seem to regard their uniform as a shield to protect them from punishment for offenses they commit. I found the British soldier to be a foul-mouthed, drunken loafer. Many of them were beasts. There were some exceptions, of course. It was impossible for me to get along with them. They were a dirty, degenerate lot both in mind and in body. When I enlisted, I was under the impression that everything was in good order in the British Army, that they were nice fellows. I thought the British soldier was a gentleman and an honorable man, but my experiences have shown me that I was mistaken.

Disillusionized.

My object in making this statement is to inform American citizens who might have a desire to enlist about my experiences, and to save them from going through what I have gone through. The fact that I was an American seemed to aggravate them. I was constantly set upon because I was an American, and sometimes treated as bad as though I was their enemy. I was often ridiculed and referred to as a "G—— d—— Yankee," and my way of talking was mimicked in an overdrawn way.

Americans Despised.

Before I was enlisted, these men who took me in tow, were full of stories of the good feelings which prevailed between the Americans and the English, but my experiences in England, France, Egypt and the Dardanelles have convinced me to the contrary.

Advice to Americans.

My advice to my fellow-citiezns is to keep away from the war. All the sympathy that I have heard expressed in the United States for England is wasted upon an ungrateful people. They have no use for Americans.

I suppose everybody will say that I got my just desserts, but I feel it was not my fault. The newspapers filled my head with a lot of nonsense. I believed what they said and thought I was doing the right thing.

I am glad to be back in U. S. A. I am sorry for some of our boys over there. I am afraid they'll never come back. No more war for me. No more British for me. I've lived through it, and I know what it is. What I saw of the Germans, they are clean fellows, but the British army is rotten to the core, from the officers down. I could tell you how British soldiers even shoot their own officers, but I don't want to get anybody into trouble. I have seen enough to fill three books, and I am sorry I can't tell all I saw.

The British can't give me back my eye or the full use of my foot, but if I can stop their recruiting here, I'll be saving the lives of a lot of our boys who are foolish and who are looking for adventure. Keep away from the war. Keep out of Europe. Stay in your own country—the best country God ever made—and no harm can come to any man as it has come to me.

Daniel A. Wallace

STATE OF NEW YORK, County of New York, City
of New York, ss. :—

DANIEL H. WALLACE, being duly sworn, de-
poses and says:

That he is a citizen of the United States, born in
Tucson, Arizona, and the individual who made the fore-
going answers to the foregoing questions; that he has
read the foregoing questions and answers; that the
questions were propounded to him as set forth; that the
answers were given by him as stated and that the same
are true of his own knowledge.

Daniel H. Wallace

Sworn to before me this 21st day of January, 1916.

Arthur L. Ryzors

Commissioner of Deeds, New York City, No. 1106.

PUBLICATIONS
OF THE
AMERICAN TRUTH SOCIETY

“The Fable of John Bull and Uncle Sam”

A simple but sensational fable, with fifty original drawings, in colors, showing the relations between England and United States by Jeremiah A. O’Leary. Every American Citizen should have one.
(Copyrighted), **One Dollar**

“The Conquest of the United States”

A startling book of facts showing how Great Britain plans to absorb and reconquer our country, also containing information about the American Truth Society. **Twelve Cents**

“The Baralong Atrocity”

James J. Curran’s story of the murder of German submarine sailors by an English man-of-war while flying the American flag. (Copyrighted)
Twenty-five Cents

Uncle Sam Caricatured by John Bull

Showing how the United States has been lampooned by Punch———A compilation of some famous but forgotten cartoons. **Ten Cents**

“The Slave Mind in the United States”

A pamphlet **Five Cents**

“A German-American War”

What would happen. **Five Cents**

“Fair Play for Germany”

An address by Jeremiah A. O’Leary, delivered at the Coliseum in Chicago, Feb. 18, 1915. **Five Cents**

“Are American Industries in Peril”

A letter to Ex-Congressman Jefferson M. Levy by Jeremiah A. O’Leary. An economic discussion.
Ten Cents

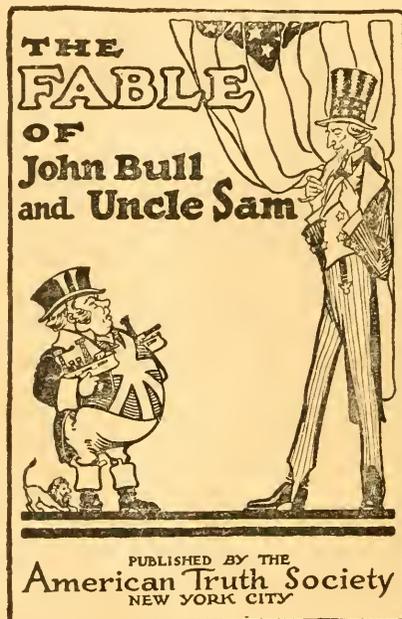
Send Coin or Postage



THE FABLE OF JOHN BULL AND UNCLE SAM

By JEREMIAH A. O'LEARY
President of The American Truth Society

The Biggest Hit Since the War Began



A History in Prose and Picture of the Real
Relations Between John Bull and Uncle Sam

Price, delivered, \$1.00 per Volume

PUBLISHED BY

THE AMERICAN TRUTH SOCIETY

210 FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK CITY

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 020 913 582 6

Hollinger Corp.
pH 8.5