

MAN AGAINST MAN

From time to time, large numbers of human beings become determined to show that we are our own worst enemy. We call it war.

Unlike other animals, other species do not threaten us much. Rather than simply enjoying that relative safety, we turn on one another, and learn ever more effective ways to kill and conquer our fellow man. Before we have a war, there is talk of the rightness of our cause, and the glory to be had in fighting it. Afterward, the winners, if there were any, celebrate victory and honor their dead.

Speeches, ceremonies, and holidays exist in case volunteers are needed for the next war, to provide incentive.

World War II ended just before I was born, but of course I have heard the stories, and the reasons, though it is hard to know what parts are true.

The following pictures tell the story better than words.

[World War II: After the War](#)

So, 80 million people died, but at least we were the "good guys", right? Relatively, maybe, but this is worth reading:

[Eisenhower's German POW Death Camps - A US Guard's Story](#)

And, so it goes.

--cosmicrat June 8, 2014