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PERIODICAL DIVISION

Liberation

Edited by William Dudley Pelley

"The Time has come to shake the Souls of Men and fire their Minds to Thinking and Acting!"

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Now Comes the Latest Racket, Income Tax Refunds!

THE MORGAN Investigation has performed one service to certain elements in our country that was not anticipated. In disclosing the millions of dollars which the House of Morgan made in 1932 on which it paid no taxes, it likewise disclosed the super-adroitness of the Morgan legal staff in finding a way to dodge the payment of such taxes legally.

At once, hundreds of corporations and affluent individuals who were not so astute in finding loop-holes and weaknesses in the tax laws, have demanded with the Scotchman who at a horse race: won his first heavy money on a six-pence "Why wasn't I told about this before?"

The newest racket therefore, in the Big Money at Washington, is overhauling past tax payments and finding as many cases as possible where Uncle Sam and the United States Treasury should "fork back" to the unclever ones—while on the other hand President Roosevelt and the Congress pare veterans' compensations to the bone, cut appropriations for the country's defenses to the danger point, and jack up the tax load on the Little Man for all that his bowed back can bear, to the end and aim that the nation may have enough money to make it a going concern.

In other words, while the administration is finding ways of bringing fresh money in at the Treasury's door, the harpies are finding ways to carry all money out through the back alley.

The issue is not: did those hundreds of corporations make money in 1932 which they should have shared with Uncle Sam in payment for the governmental services he furnished them. The issue is: were they as clever as Morgan's attorneys, or were they stupid enough to figure their taxes and make their returns on the basis of former years?

If they were not as clever as Morgan's attorneys, then Uncle Sam should

refund to them what they so gullibly and stupidly paid him on the 15th of last March.

Observing that refunds can be obtained under the strict letter of the law, the harpies are now flapping into Washington and roosting on the branches of the Congressional maples.

There they are croaking: "Have you got your little refund yet? If not, then let us get it for you? Let us make you as smart as Morgan—for fifty per cent of the loot."

One prominent Congressman observed to the Chief of the *Silver Shirts* in Washington last week: "I estimate that this refund racket is going to reclaim a cool one-half billion dollars from the public exchequer before the summer is over! Talk about balancing the budget! These big corporations morally owe the government every cent which they reported and paid—but there stand the technicalities of the law and because someone in Morgan's was smart, the income tax returns from the country last March will actually show up as half a billion less than we supposed we had to use as available public funds." And he delivered himself of some expressive language, all of it found in the Bible. Then banging his fist on his desk he added: "Pelley, we've got to *smash* this money octopus or free government of the people by themselves in this country *has actually come to an end already!*"

Out in Colorado, the president of the State Teachers'

College said in his baccalaureate address to the graduates: "What has come to light in the Morgan Investigation has created more radicals in this nation than a raving Communist on a soap-box at every street-corner from California to Maine," or words to that effect.

What will our people do about it?

What *can* they do about it?

They do not have flaws in their income tax laws alone; they have one gi-



gantic flaw in their whole system of representative government, in that it is too immobile, too clumsy, too unwieldy, too unresponsive to the will and voice of the rank and file.

Our citizens go to the polls every two or four years and elect representatives to our State legislatures or to Congress, to conduct the public business.

They turn over absolutely to these assemblages of electees, their sovereign rights, their liberties—or at least control of their liberties—and their economic welfare.

With the power of so many provincial autocrats delegated to them, these men forthwith proceed to use that power not to conserve the true interests of those who so honored them, but to see to it that they themselves are perpetuated in office as long as it can be contrived.

This is easily contrived by following purlindly the wishes or the fiats of the nation's money magnates, who wield their scepters through honoriums to the very highest dignitaries in the executive branches of the government.

These "very highest dignitaries" are such because while being the executives of the nation, they are also the czars of the political parties that have the elections of the legislators in charge.

The only way that the common folk can get redress, or have their interests conserved, is to intimidate congressmen with petitions or floods of letters and telegrams to vote this way or that.

Thus the individual freeman governs himself by exerting a sort of duress.

He threatens to work against the congressman and have him discredited or unseated in his district.

Always behind the petition there is this hint of threat.

Why not call it blackmail and be done with it?

SENATORS and Congressmen are "elected" every two or four years. This means that they are given irrevocable power to dictate to the freeman of the nation, and fashion any sort of dictatorial laws they please, over such four-year periods, and if any individual voter doesn't like it, he can go jump in the lake.

Which more voters are literally doing in these black days of our debauched republic than the newspapers care to report as news.

It is trite to call the average man's attention to the fact that in four years the country can be absolutely gutted by the artifices and caprices of such a coterie of autocratic experimenters or political irresponsibles.

We delude ourselves into thinking that we have a model government here in the United States.

England and France have governmental systems far more facile and effective than ours, in serving the interests of the masses.

They are truly governed by representatives, but in the actual workings of executive procedure they are governed by cabinets.

These cabinets "stand" for certain public policies before the whole country. If those policies cease to be popular, or in the public interest, the national hullabaloo is immediately such that those cabinets "fall." New ones are put together, standing for other policies, between sunset and sunrise.

The United States has no such safeguard.

American voters say to their electees: "Here is the nation for four long years. Go ahead and do what you arrogantly please with it. If you wreck it in your subservience to selfish corporate or racial interests, that is just too bad for us. But that's how it is, and we mustn't do anything about it, for who are we to try to improve upon the structure set up by the forefathers? Better to abolish what they instigated utterly, and embrace Communism!"

So a "free government" is represented by a hall-full of howling, perspiring, lallygagging nitwits, while the truly Big Deals and "understandings" are quietly arrived at on the other end of Pennsylvania Avenue and when the time comes for execution, the legislative chambers courteously receive a messenger-boy.

And we call this "free government"!

THERE is a remedy, and it isn't Communism and it isn't Socialism and it isn't anarchy. It is the simple extension and perfecting of our American form of legislative and executive government by the Constitutional stipulation that nothing can become law, out of either or both Houses of Congress until it has been officially approved and sealed by a referendum vote to the citizenry.

If it be argued that the average citizen hasn't brains enough to pass on such legislation as the final approving voice and court of final appeal, then he likewise hasn't the brains to elect representatives to do it for him, for how does he know that those representatives are qualified to do the job properly?

Such a measure would benefit the nation in two ways, aside from smashing the possibilities of "deals" and "understandings" at either end of Pennsylvania Avenue.

First, it would remind the people's representatives that they are representatives only, and nothing more—by no means 435 little Stalins to whom the people have delivered themselves for four years as vassals.

This would exert a restraining influence on them in their subservience to the money-bund and its honoriums, and make them turn about and "play" to the people of the nation whose majority support they must have for their freak measures, instead of the support of the Morgans, Baruchs, and Warburgs, who now look upon them as so many puppets.

Second, it would have a continual educating effect on average citizens themselves, making them give serious adult attention to that which is being asked that they approve.

Make no mistake, the popular referendum is coming.

The summer's senatorial investigations are going to force it!

The Morgan disclosures have only scratched the surface of what the American people have yet to learn about the chicanery and skull-duggery that brought about, and have perpetuated, this so-called "economic depression."

Meanwhile as fresh taxes are being brought unto the front door of the sacked and empty Federal Treasury, the income-tax refund racketeers are setting up to do a land-office business, mulcting the money out of the back door.

Notice however, that no editorial writer or radio propagandist is calling the people's attention to this new racket.

It is of course adequately "protected."

By handing our nations affairs over to political irresponsibles unconditionally, we have seen to that!

We Regret that You Were Not Funny, Mr. Rogers! . . .



ON A RECENT Sunday evening, our most trenchant American humorist, Mr. Will Rogers, spoke over a national broadcasting hook-up sponsored by one of the big oil refining companies.

The occasion, according to Will's announcement, was *President's Day*—the President, we gathered, being Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Millions of good Americans must have been listening-in on this broadcast. If so, they heard far more publicity for one Walter Winchell, self-cranking young Jewish newspaper columnist of New York City. It was from Winchell's fertile brain, according to Mr. Rogers, that the idea for *President's Day* sprang full-grown—like Minerva from the head of Jove, excepting that Minerva had something to do with Wisdom.

Mr. Rogers made many characteristic remarks—about Irving S. Cobb, about Walter Winchell, about the Democratic Party, about Walter Winchell, about the Federal Congress, and finally, in a most significant manner from the psychological standpoint, about Walter Winchell and—Franklin D. Roosevelt, as President.

Rogers recalled the fact that the country had its Clean-Up Week, its Paint-Your-Barn Week, its Don't-Get-Run-Over-by-Automobiles Week. What could be more fitting and proper, if we occasionally give a whole Week to prunes, that we spare at least a Day for the President of the United States?

Just what we were supposed to do in this specifically sacrosanct Day, excepting stand about and adulate the infallibility of Franklin D. Roosevelt, Mr. Rogers failed to make clear. Neither, for that matter, did Walter Winchell.

Of course the thought was pretty. Incidentally it got Mr. Winchell a tremendous blast of country-wide publicity, gratis, over a national broadcasting hookup. American citizens might swell their chests and point to Walter Winchell with pride. They might even hang Winchell's picture in their homes where small children could have it pointed out to them with the comment: "Look at what a Great Brain we have among us in this generation, children! He thinks up such things as Days for the President!" Incidentally, just in case you don't know it, this is the same young son of Judah who circulated the filthy story in America that Adolf Hitler was a homo-sexualist.

At any rate, the inspiration provided a convenient peg on which Will Rogers could hang a lot of funny puns. It also provided a convenient peg on which Mr. Rogers hung a lot of puns that were not so funny.

THE DIFFERENCE between Mr. Hoover and Mr. Roosevelt," declared Rogers in substance, "is that Mr. Hoover tried to get along with Congress by 'kidding' it into supporting him and his measures. Does this man Roosevelt kid Congress? Not for a moment. He sends his measures up to Capitol Hill and says: 'Here's the dotted line, you fellers. Sign on it!' And they sign."

The last five minutes of Mr. Rogers' speech bore all the gruesome aspects of wisecracks at a funeral.

"I understand that Mr. Roosevelt is listenin' in to my remarks," concluded Rogers. "Waal, Mr. Roosevelt, we've got this to say to you. We know you've got more action for us in the last seven weeks than the Republicans got for us in the last seven years. But that ain't the point. You've took things in your own hands instead of leavin' 'em to Congress, who ain't nuthin' but a lot o' half-grown children. We're lookin' right now for a man to save the country. We don't care who he is or what he does, so long's he saves it. We know we've made a mess of it. We've got ourselves all snarled up in a mess o' handcuffs, that we've put on ourselves, and p'haps you can help us get at least one hand free. Anyhow, we've made a mess of our country and its affairs, so you take it, Mr. President! Do anything you want to, with it. You tell us what to do, and we'll be back of you. We're all for you, because you're the greatest President we've ever had and no matter where you lead us, leave it to us to follow you to the end!"

Over a national broadcasting hookup this sort of morale-debauching blither went out. And it is seasonable to suppose that millions of people listening to the radio in their homes from Spokane to Philadelphia that Sabbath night, nodded their heads in "patriotic" approval.

Just another straw added to the pernicious weight to break the stamina of the American people and lead them to accept subconsciously that *they* are the ones to whom all this distress is due, that their lawmakers can neither be trusted, reprimanded, nor respected, that the only solution to the present diablerie is to pass the whole lawmaking power of the nation inviolately into the hands of the Chief Executive and let him play high-jinks with the rights of all men under the Constitution as he sees fit, or as his "advisers" suggest to him.

Talk about joking at a funeral! To the ears of serious Christian people, who have some knowledge of what is going on, and why, it was more like setting up a speak-easy or singing ribald songs in a cathedral!

MR. ROGERS seemed to forget that despite his capabilities as a humorist, there may be some things, even about our national government, that do not lend themselves to facetious claptrap.

His tendency to treat our governmental structure with waggish contempt, and create a national disdain for those institutions for which our very serious and characterful forefathers gave their lives, is a two-edged sword that can commit serious slashings all over the body politic.

We have no disposition to say that our representatives in Congress are other than fallible men, or that our administrative institutions need to be put in the same category with the Holy Trinity.

On the other hand, there are some jokes that are in damnably bad taste, and making out that "we" have wrecked the country beyond repair, and that only the czardom of Franklin D. Roosevelt and his "advisers" can save it, begins to approach close to a disgusting libel not only on Congress but on the whole American people.

President's Day, we were left to gather—according to the Winchell recipe—was really a Congressional Disparagement Day—a Pave-the-Way-for-a-Dictatorship-Day.

Which prompts the impertinent demand: *Why all this sudden build-up of popularity for Franklin D. Roosevelt, anyhow?*

THE SCOPE of it, and the emphasis upon it, is already beginning to excite large suspicion in quarters where Americans of character and discrimination are able to view events in this country with unfogged vision and non-hysterical mentality.

Why all this agitation and propaganda, implying that a citizen is not a patriot if he refuses to follow like a dumb-headed ox behind the official czar of a great political party just because it happens to have a majority in the Congress, or because it elected the chief executive over the Republican Hoover?

Why all this sacrosanct emphasis on "standing behind" the President?

Why does this particular President need extraordinary "standing behind?"

When was the country not perfectly willing to follow a national leader, especially the country's All-Highest, when he showed himself to be a *Man*, with the best interests of all the citizenry at heart?

Why all this manufactured publicity and propaganda, by Jewish Hollywood on the screen, by Jewish Baruch and Meyer and Warburg in finance, by Jewish Ochs and Winchell in journalism, to "put Roosevelt over big" with the rank and file of the moronistic element who frequently mistake and applaud the wrong hero on the silver screen—if rescue for the harrassed heroine approaches?

What is it, what can it be, that the shrewd potentates behind America intend to impose further on the American public, that they need to be assured of a hundred-percent popularity for the man who sits in the Chief Executive's chair?

It is time to begin getting very suspicious indeed, when the foreign overlords of propaganda and finance begin to tout some particular individual—such as a President who has only been in office fifteen weeks and whose policies have not yet had time to prove whether or not they are truly efficacious to really relieve America's distress.

What are "they" after?

What does the future hold?

Is it a form of gratitude, or compensation, for an unconstitutional ukase which made it a penitentiary crime for the common citizen to own more than \$100 worth of his country's lawfully minted gold currency, while "they" hold all the gold they please?

What is going on behind the scenes that the rank and file of the citizenry should know more about?

WE, *Silver Shirts*, are neither Republicans nor Democrats. We are citizens of every political creed that stands for government efficiency and political probity. We are a great Christian Militia composed of men who want this nation put into the form of a *true* democracy, where our political electives are made directly responsible to the people in everything that they do, who want our Constitution upheld in spirit as well as in letter, who refuse to submit to the ukase that it is sedition to criticize a Chief Executive merely because he and his party happen to have come off successful in the last national political election.

We are followers of Patrick Henry in this, that we are still able to cry: "Give us liberty or give us death!" and mean it!

We stand for a government that is not to be besmirched and disdained by shallow witticisms that add to the contempt of the citizenry for the representatives they have sent to make their laws and conduct their national affairs.

We stand for an entirely new regime in civic matters, in which the government shall return absolutely into the hands of the people, and an element busy day and night with subtle spoliation is utterly and effectively emasculated from all further mischiefs.

Perhaps, if it is a crime to own more than \$100 of our country's lawfully minted currency, it is also a crime to speak up in defense of the splendid work of the forefathers in giving us a Constitution at all.

If so, we want to know about it. There are steps to be taken to disabuse the manufacturings of uncalled-for and unnecessary propaganda for Mr. Roosevelt's "popularity"—who reveal by their psychology that perhaps things may not go as well with their political idol later as they have gone with other Presidents in the past and are trying to prepare for it ahead of time.

NO, YOU were not at all funny in your addresses to Franklin D. Roosevelt on Walter Winchell's *President's Day*, Mr. Rogers! In fact, you spoke in abominably bad taste and said many things about forthcoming conditions that a great and growing element in this nation roundly resent.

We are not at all willing to turn this nation over to Mr. Roosevelt "to fix," or to anyone else but our legally appointed lawmakers and representatives, and we desire to instigate immediate reforms that will even curb *them* in their autocratic and irresponsible powers.

We elected our representatives to do the things that are now slavishly being dictated to Congress by the Chief Executive and the Apostles of High Finance that he has about him obviously as "advisers." We will not have our attention diverted by the "plight" of the country which has come about by the spoliation of aliens within our gates for their own

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Too Bad a Man Can't Mortgage His Wife and Ten Children



RESIDENT John A. Simpson of the *National Farmers' Union* has done the farming population of this nation a great service in publicly printing and distributing his recent testimony before the Senate Committee investigating the farm problem.

The "high spot" in his remarks was a letter he introduced and read sent by the Regional Agricultural Credit Corporation of Spokane, Washington, to Mr. Emory J. LaRoche, a farmer of Madoc, Montana. This Regional Agricultural Credit Corporation is, of course, the local unit of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, that is so generously utilizing the public moneys to bolster up shaky banks and insurance companies after the program of financial debauch in which their officials have hitherto indulged. It loaned Charley Dawes' bank in Chicago a cool 90 million dollars, with scarcely a flicker of an eyebrow. But when Mr. Emory J. LaRoche wanted a little ready cash to keep his home place going, this is the letter he received in reply:—

DEAR SIR: Please be advised that your application for a loan has had the careful consideration of our loan committee, and that it has seemed inadvisable to allow the loan in the amount for which you applied. However, they have approved a loan to you of \$800, to be secured by a first mortgage on your 6 cattle, two horses, 7 tons of hay, 4,370 bushels of wheat in your bin, *your 1933 crops*, and all machinery and equipment as listed by the inspector.

It will also be necessary for you to give us a first mortgage on your real estate. We will require that your wife join you in signing the note and the mortgage.

It will also be necessary that your cattle be branded with your recorded brand.

Trusting that this meets with your satisfaction, and upon receipt of such information, the necessary papers will be prepared and forwarded to you for execution,

Yours truly,

P. B. McCLINTOCK,
Assistant Manager.

WITHOUT knowing Mr. LaRoche or the condition of his farm and stock, could this amazing piece of financial effrontery be exceeded for dastardly injustice and unmitigated gall? For the loan of a mere \$800 of the people's money, the "people" would ask Mr. LaRoche to sign away everything but his wife, children, and the bridge-work in his mouth, assuming he has not pawned the latter already to keep his homestead together while waiting for the Recon-

struction Finance Corporation to be thus "good" to him.

Is it any wonder that with such methods being adopted by American officialdom that our agricultural population is in flaming revolt?

The most penurious Shylock in Jerusalem would hesitate twice about making such a nefarious proposal, fearing the possible pulling of the beard from his face for such stupendous blood-boiling avarice.

But this is the federal government addressing Mr. LaRoche, headed by a President who so tearfully assured the citizenry of a Square Deal for the farmer as soon as he got around to it.

IT IS indeed hard not to be both cynical and facetious, that such tactics should be allowed among a free people—not to mention tolerated—in the United States of America in this year of 1933.

It is, however, merely another indication of the machinery that is operating "to make the distress so rigorous that our agricultural population will turn the more quickly to the 'beauties' of Communism."

Bond issue on bond issue is piling up, interest-charge on interest-charge is pyramiding, the nation is running behind at the rate of \$5,000 a *minute*, the federal Congress is become nothing but a conclave of Rubber Stamps who sit to approve, without Committee meeting or much debate, what is sent from the White House for it to approve—mostly by the Brain Trust—and if anyone objects to this sort of despotism, he is stigmatized as a traitor to the Government and one who would unseat the Chief Executive by violence.

TRULY the nation is riding the whirlwind! And meantime a controlled press is printing only optimism, reporting that the Depression has turned the corner, that Happy Days are Here Again—mostly because groups of morons who wouldn't know a Constitutional Amendment from a fried egg are able to hoist a mug of dish-water beer and toast the President as the greatest executive who ever wore gaiters on an Easter Day Parade.

All of it, as set forth in the preceding article, is nothing but the working out of the plot of the alien element in temporary control of America to take the United States over the hurdles exactly as they have taken Russia.

Meantime we would like to know whether Mr. LaRoche considered that all those values demanded of him were worth the paltry \$800?

In all Christian forbearance we would have informed Mr. P. B. McClintock what he could do, had we been in the place of Mr. LaRoche.

Our designations might not be permitted over the radio. Still, we say again, the words are in the Bible!

"Your Aims are Just" . .



DEARLY BELOVED: Ye have a peevishness for action; heed it not; the times are delivered of a great unction; 2 Perceive that they are fallow, they are not of common clay, they hold righteousness rigorously; 3 They say to the nations: We are of you, accept us for that which we stand for in your hearts. 4 Beloved, I make speech with you, attesting to the wounds of your troubled spirits.

5 The times are wroth with a heavy harvest; the Godlike are cast down, they know not their resting-places; 6 Conserve yourselves for that which cometh; waste not the substance of your thought in little harvests, having in them no wisdom. 7 Princely emolument to him who hath a great urge; all else is false and the rejoicing of bitterness that those who went out to sow brought no increase with them upon their return. 8 With a charge I charge you: I say, make no error in my speech. 9 Goodly awards accrue to those who sow a harvest in greatness, not in a bramble-patch of little whoredoms. 10 Perceive ye not that the world doth tremble? 11 What manner of man would say: I perceive its tremblings, and yet would halt them by my puny efforts against that which is written on eternity's scroll? 12 Harken! harken! my words have a meaning: my whole being is in you and those who manifest with you in my name working. 13 I speak the loud word *Peace!* to your spirits. 14 Touch not the adversary in the guise of his endeavor to thwart you; tear not his garments lest their stench overcome you; 15 Trust no man who cometh to you saying: I beseech you to give the foe a luxury in combat; behold he perceiveth your steel and would endow himself with it to his ultimate rejoicing. 16 Hear ye my words: I attest them by a righteousness which cometh presently when the harp of the winds is played upon by storm. 17 There come many men beseeching you to lead them: harken to them, I say, if the times are ripe for the unfolding of your wisdom. 18 I tell you a stench ariseth presently that overcometh those who have a beastliness; the whole world groaneth and turneth away its nostrils. 19 Pursue not that stench lest your raiment offend you even though ye have removed yourselves from it. 20 I bid you arise and lead indeed, but not as one who goeth before a disaster, warning a populace of a flood that cometh;

QUOT of the vastness of Cosmos the Psychic Antennae tunes in on a Voice. If the Word was made flesh and spake once to men, how much stronger may be its pronouncements when the handicaps of the flesh are perished? If we cannot believe this, to Whom or What shall we look for authority of commitments like the following?

21 *That* hath no rejoicings in it. 23 I bid you ride a different steed: the calm, sure purpose of ultimate victory transcendently acquired, making not speech abominable that good may come, making all speech beauteous that Beauty may endure. 24 I bid you hear my wisdom; I bid you chalk my preferences upon the tablets of your hearts, for that which cometh in a limpid season. 25 Your aims are just; ye are pursued by a fallacy of imminent want; 26 Fear not that the cycle produceth not its supply when that which hath a meaning unto the times proceedeth from the heart. 27 *Logos! Logos! Logos!* Cheer be sent unto you! 28 I manifest that those who seek you behold their anointment with enduring peace which cometh not from nations' wrath subsided but from the beauty-pots of Love that have vermilion in them, *painting a rose instead of a sword upon the canvas of the Infinite!* 29 Behold I charge you with a charge as the sons of men go forth to contest with the adversary: 30 Ye are shepherds who watch their sheep go before them, not as those who have a valiance in their conduct, seeking out wolves with lances of steel; 31 Behold the *times* shall slay the wolves and the sheep walk around their carcasses, leaving them behind for the vulture-birds of sorrow. 32 It is goodly that ye manifest in my name, in my name perceiving, in my name ordering, in my name laboring, in my name contesting; 33 It is better that ye take note of the rigors of the times in actions which have wisdom in them, saying not to the adversary, I perceive that ye are mighty, but declaring rather: We come and we go at the behest of one who is mightier than ourselves, we do his pleasure, we make his banquet, we receive him unto us and he showeth us the secret paths to victories without lecheries. 34 My beloved, harken! it is better to be one of those who cheweth a lean meal than to be fat with promise that the times are bought with the coins of foul mintings. 35 Hear ye my speech and make a protest only in this: that the words of my mouth are inadequate to convey the love of my heart, which abideth with you always. 36 Seek ye my spirit; *I receive you into it!*

PEACE.

Transcendent Council

For Silver Shirt Workers!

Psychically Received



PURPOSES of the Infinite, is a mysterious phrase. It holds a rejoicing for those who are attuned to great cosmic meanings. Man has long foregone the mysteries of eternity. He has been content to beggar himself with little pleasures, little whoredoms. He has meant to keep the priceless treasures of creation which he has beheld about him on every side, for which he has greedily reached forth his hand while prohibiting his less fortunate or weaker brother from seeking his share.

It is not necessary to dwell tonight on purposes of the Infinite from the standpoint of abstract logic. You know there is a Plan which is going forward to consummation. But there is a vaster definite Plan which comes in the hearts of men, which turns them over into new members of an altered order, which releases them from present turmoil, which makes them to perceive the righteousness of goodly conduct enhancing themselves where the lecheries of passing years work them naught but woes. We would speak to you tonight of definite phases of the practical Plan which now comes with swifter pace as the races and nations of men seek new understandings, one with another, for purposes purely selfish.

WHEN the Prince of Peace was on earth He said several things which men have interpreted wrongly. He told men to love one another. He said that in the exact measure that they judged one another, they should be judged themselves. He tried to impress upon them that personal conduct having righteousness in it was never lost on the one who gave forth the gesture of righteousness, but always accrued to his permanent enhancement. Never were these things truer than at the present time when Mammon gapes and yawns horridly seeking its victims for the soil, to bury them, that earth may be eased of their pestiferous presences. We want to tell you some things tonight having a bearing on the work which you do practically, calling the sons of men to account for that which they have allowed to happen.

You have begun your work: make no mistake about that. You stand for a certain thing in this nation, for which no other man, or set of men, stand. You have come and gone in strange ways and avenues and not all men have been sure that you have come and gone rightly. But deep down in their subconscious minds there is a weird propensity to trust you absolutely. You cannot afford to discount this firm faith which men have in you. It is your own ballast for the work ahead, if you but knew it. But we have more important things to narrate and reveal to you this evening than merely talking about what progress you seem to have made to date.

There is a constant tendency on your part to discount the work which you have accomplished to the moment. You feel that because a whole nation has not arisen at your behest, that the work has gone abegging. *It has done nothing of the sort!* You have eased thousands of souls of whom you know nothing. You have reached and touched many people who are merely awaiting the signs and omens of the times to join with you in a mighty overthrow of wrong.

But the time for doing so is not yet at hand. There are several things, and events, yet to be precipitated upon this nation, that those who are honest doubters may observe that transcendent counselling is a fact of life not to be gainsaid.

We want to tell you this: It has been said of you that you have idled in your ways of well-doing and have not pushed hard enough at that which was your manifest destiny. We want to correct that at its source. What has happened is, that men and women have defaulted in playing their roles in such wholesale numbers that it is hard to see just wherein and why they could have been so beastly in their eschewments. But that is their affair, not yours, not ours. What we have to say concerning them is this:

Men and women have been for generations seemingly waiting for someone to appear who could, in a manner of speaking, correct the future with the past. By this we mean, someone who could show them that the sacred part of human history in modern times has had a meaning that was deeper than the mere aspiration of the race toward better things. Legion are the people who have been honest doubters, who have said to themselves: "If someone comes along who would reveal to me simply and concisely the *sense* in and behind Christianity, in the business of showing me how it can be made to work out practically in a world of selfish men, I will accept and believe the Master's teachings as being divinely provided and precipitated." These people have an honest issue to settle with life. They are constantly perplexed in their wits concerning the practical phases of Christianity and the Christian message. They have wanted to be shown with a pitiful longing, but they have to be convinced that there *is* a practical side to it and not a lot of pretty idealisms rendered to give earth's millions a sort of escape from the rigors of earthly experiencing. The man or men who perform this work *actualize* Christianity in the minds and hearts of the multitude. It is the great and true Christ Message for which the multitudes are waiting.

NOW this thing is true: Men have wanted all up the years to have the Christ Message truly interpreted to them first of all. They have said: "Unless we fully understand it, how can we adopt it? As it has been presented to us in the past it has seemed to be full of holes and inconsistencies. Christ seems to have said one thing, but the earthly interpre-

tation of it by those who affect to be His ministers, seems to be quite another, which of these two are we to believe, especially when we cannot be sure that the Christ Message has come to us in its spoken purity."

Now these people should be amply respected for holding such viewpoints. They are by no means sinners against any doctrines. They are people who have their bumps of logic over developed from past experiences and they want proofs and justifications in terms of experience-testings before they can fully subscribe to any doctrine, however beneficial in its surface aspects, or however inspirational it may be in the form in which it has come to them.

Do you do this: Do you allow for such people, numbered at this present moment by the millions. Do you make it quite clear to them that The Christ is not, and never has been, a Teacher of social abstractions out of the remote past, but a living entity who has a Plan whereby the human race can be concretely benefited if it will only give heed to how He means to bring it about.

It is your errand and your brevet to perfect that Plan in actual circumstance, and you can do it easily if you will follow our advice. By this we mean, if you will take unto yourself a goodly conscience in matters of spiritual values which now you seem to be more or less neglecting—not so much from perverseness of intellect or temperament, as from the fact that you yourself have not fully transcribed the Plan in its entirety.

What we have to say to you tonight, therefore, consists of certain explanations of which you are in need. Pay good attention and do your utmost toward getting our words intelligently.

It has been said of you that you manifest unto yourself better than you manifest unto others, in matters of speech and sacred deportment. However true that may be, you by no means fully expound just what we are striving to bring about on earth, how it is to come, and just what are to be its general effects.

NOW about your *Silver Shirts*. Not every man in that army which is forming, has a full conception of what he is doing or where it is to lead him. He is beholden to you for instruction. But he is beholden to you for more. He is beholden to you for a leadership which encompasses a knowledge of sacred principles in their profundity, but more important still *in their immensity*.

Do you do this: Do you be most careful to drill each and every man in a conscious knowledge of what the Master meant when He said: "See that ye love another." He by no means meant that men should be sentimental in their emotions toward one another. He meant that they should stand by one another, through thick and thin, while a great purpose was and is performing. He meant that they should uphold and sustain one another, getting by mass action for themselves what they could not obtain by individual effort.

You are not making this at all clear to your minions. You are not showing them the beauties of this colossal truth of circumstance. You are giving them a certain amount of inspiration in their tortured spirits, hounded by fear of the unknown usurer or oppressor. But you are not making it appear at all clear to them how men are enhanced by work-

ing, laboring, and pulling together, that the only reason they do these things in unison is that certain among them who are inherently weak, should receive the massed strength of the whole in massed actionism.

WE want you to adapt yourself to a mightier pull than you are exerting at the present time. We want it made clear to the thousands of people who are perpetually "on the fence" in intellectual affairs, so to speak, that this is not a grandiose gesture for anyone's popularity or power as a man, *but a massed gesture for the good of the average man and woman in society, showing him or her how he or she can get maximum effective results by sticking together and pulling together for the common weal*. So do this: Alter your precepts and your preachments to make it clear to the multitude that this is not alone an actualization of Christ's work begun in Galilee 1900 years ago, but that it is the forerunner of massed action by which all men are to benefit themselves by pulling together, and battering away at Fate together for the individual enhancement of the single person in the ranks.

It is not easy to do this, we know, for the average man or woman is skeptical of Greeks who come bearing gifts, however sympathetic or altruistic they may appear in their beseechments. None the less, it is paramount to this labor to make it quite clear to all and sundry that if all men will rally around a common standard for a time, and present a more massed front to the adversary, the latter will tremble and in the end give way and bolt.

TOO many men and women think that such a gesture in self-reliance by using the massed form, is a confession of weakness, which perplexes them not a little in their subconscious minds. They think that if a man goes to his neighbor and borrows the strength of his presence to stand with him on an issue, it is a gesture in cowardice, that each one should stand alone, especially for a principle. But such people forget that such is their mission to earth: *to be at all times the fiercest individualists unto themselves, but actors and workers in a grand cavalcade of progress in the larger sense*.

Do you make this quite clear to them and see their reactions.

Men and women are on earth to do themselves good by doing good to one another, by learning fusion and massed action, no matter if it does seem to them childish cowardice for the time being. It is far from being cowardice, of course, excepting in their own values in vanity. They do not see that any gesture so made will in the long run permit them maximum self-expression, since it gives them a broad and deep human background against which to stand out in highlight. As a man is a willing and enthusiastic worker in the ranks of any organization, for good or for evil, so does he stand out individually, and as an individual of great personal integrity and identification, unto himself as well as to others.

Let this be your watchword: *We are gathering together to perfect a definite work among the sons of men in this generation, but as we gather, and as we mark, each one as a unit is making up the mass. That mass is a mass because it is made up of the units which each one of us are, but in*

the degree that we are strong units, so are we strong as the mass.

We wish we could preach this stronger, so that more thousands of people would get it. Just now they are willing to join most anything which will help them overcome their fears of what the future may hold. They are willing to be members of anything, and put themselves under any sort of leadership, that will guarantee them half a chance to escape economic and social rigors. Do not be fooled by this type of rank and file, fostering upon you their own private conceits and harassments that things should be thus and so or the pestilence surely strikes them, or, there will be a reckoning setting them back to their former hapless estates unless there is a major offering of effort in this direction or that locality.

Do not be misled either by the possibility that this great cavalcade of men can be actually without a leader, in the sense that it will function smoothly of itself without a slave driver, especially in its opening phases. But men must be taught that the true leader who goes before them is none other than the Prince of Peace, and they must actually envision Him as being before them, every moment of the day.

Now then, as to methods.

IT IS not always paramount upon you to be working as hard as you do work. It is often nonsense that you labor with your present assiduity, for thereby you lose a certain perspective. What is most important is, that you keep ever before the eye and ear of your mind this thought: "Nothing is happening without being a cog in the Plan. Even the sorrowing of the millions of Russia and other countries that have felt the blight of dictatorship, has been included in that splendid arrangement of earthly vicissitude.

Make no mistake about this, we know whereof we speak. Men and women are arriving at a place where it is beginning to dawn upon them that the antics of the rulers of Russia, even as at present constituted, have a terrific bearing on themselves and on the earth's welfare. They will throw off the menace of the Russian yoke as it is now being forged—make no mistake about that. They will throw it off frightfully. But that too is part of the Plan. Hitler's performance in Germany is not exactly what you think. We said in the beginning that he had certain qualifications for great leadership of a certain order, and events have not belied our words. But Hitler has a malfeasance to serve that cannot be denied him—and no one even wishes to deny it to him. We do not refer to the temporary upset of Jewry. So it is with all the other nations and the nomenclature that is used to describe their international chicaneries is not of present moment. They are all equally guilty of malfeasance and jobbery of various sorts, Jew and Gentile alike. One is no better or worse than the other, although this is no condolence of the conspiring of the former. All are God's children working out a terrible human problem: how best to bring in the ultimate millennium. And by the millennium we mean nothing more nor less than the direct and personal offices and recommendations of the Prince of Peace.

Let us tell you this, however: There are ways and means of accelerating the work in certain quarters that you

should be following and adopting. And the chief of them is this, you should be making it a point to bring the whole and complete work to the attention of as large numbers of influential people as you can find them reasonably willing to listen to what you may have to say.

It is by no means true that the Fear Complex is of moment in the material that you might be sending out at the present time.

It is incumbent upon you to get the truth of the Change out to the nation at large, and this can best be done by a general survey of the great men and women of the nation. When you have done this, or as you do this, things will begin to move for you. See if we are not correct in our attestments. You are overlooking the fact that so-called Big People on your side are uniformly the People of Eternity on this side, and it is the true People of Eternity who have a call to action on earth in these years of upset.

Be more careful and circumspect in your choice of words and designations of authority in high places, *but when you have a blow to deliver against anyone who seems to deserve it constructively, see that you deliver it so that there shall be no doubt that it is a blow!*

Do you remember this: It is not always pleasant to see you upset by your practical cares when the same amount of time and effort you are expending on nobodies would have much of a tendency to go a long way toward solving your problems of substance.

The Master knows your problem of supply, but He also knows your problems of penuries. He knows that you will meet goodly people in ever increasing quantities as the work progresses who will be more impressed by what you have done on scanty resources than as if you had had millions to finance you. You can get millions to finance you if you will go to the right places. But you can only make an impression on the people who possess them by appealing to their sense of self-belittlement in a great work, trusting that the word will be forthcoming that will clear up in men's minds the doubts of old, and perfecting in the mortal form the idea of a universal peace that shall be something other than a code of ethics supported by a plethora of machine-guns, oftentimes misnamed national goodness.

Let us leave it here for the present moment.

From a Psychical Script:

We tell you that a great mission awaits each one of you to begin investigation in your own right and circumstance, as to who and what is responsible for the economic quandary in which you now find yourselves. If you have no money, where has it gone? Who now possesses it? How did they seize it? By what methods and strategies do they keep it in control? If money is being hoarded by great financial interests, by what rights do they do it when it means starvation for common humanity?

Leaders are those who point to these matters and compel you to embark upon action for yourselves. *They help you forsooth by making you perceive the means to help yourselves!* They direct the channels of your thinking, without saying bombastically, "We will do your thinking for you!"



The Liberation Scribe



THE SCRIBE is the organ of thought and opinion for members of the Liberation Fellowship and readers of the Scripts, and for the recording of developments in the field which mark the progress of Liberation.

All readers are urged to send in their contributions. The Scribe is yours to use and to build. Address all communications to the Liberation Scribe, Foundation for Christian Economics, Asheville, N. C.

Is it Negative to Call Evil by its Right Name?

A CAMPAIGN is wending its way that the Silver Shirts are preaching a dogma of hate; that by mentioning the name Jew we are preaching a blood-glut and a massacre. Many well-meaning persons, seeking to serve the Christ, believe that we champion a program of race-hatred.

To them we would say, obtain the facts which we are offering you. Become aware of the menace which shadows our civilization. Know that we do not harbor hate but Love—Almighty Love that would reach the *real issues* and save our race from catastrophe.

Who are the Scribes and Pharisees?

Who are the people whom *Jesus* condemned?

Are they any less deserving of condemnation today simply because we have also grown spineless and blind in a pseudo-spirituality?

It is time to be done with palavering and the mouthings of false spirituality which would preach, "There is no evil, all is good"—like ostriches sticking our heads in the sands of enervating mantrams to say in effect, "Let George do it!"

Once and for all, evil is not to be condoned! Evil is evil. Rancor of hate is not of the Christ, but the Greatness of His Love knows the proper time and place to forcibly coup the iniquities of the Evil Ones.

Those on the sidelines must come to their senses! There is evil which sentimentality of perception will not overcome. Have we a moral strength worthy of the name? A courage that is not afraid of consequences? An integrity that knows what is good and will nobly stand up for the Justice of Righteousness?

Then declare it! Our civilization hangs in the balance of your declaration!

Have you forgotten that *Jesus* once strode into the Temple and with a Scourge of Cords in righteous indignation lashed the money-changers into the gutter?

Where is your manhood and your womanhood?

Are you the ones to say, "Evil is too strong. I will not soil my hands in dealing with what they would have me believe is hopeless. I am content to let them walk over me, trampling my own Christhood in the dust of Mammon, debauching the morals of the race, stealing my purse of a righteous recompense, and slating my children for bondage—a bondage which even I do not disown, because I supinely blind my eyes to the depredation!"

Once and for all, there is evil that cannot

be handled except with gloves of steel. There are forces of darkness that would slay the Christ, whilst you pray with an ineffectual love.

Remember this always. The essence of Love is of manifestation. Prayers are futile which do not find relief in action! All of the spirituality in the world is of no consequence unless it find *practical results*.

That Love which would reach into the heart of your brother, whether he be evil or the servant of evil, *must reach into the heart of your brother*. Think you that he shall find it unless you deal with him personally? Find him! Seek him out! But do not vaunt of your spirituality until with him you have achieved practical results for the upliftment of our race.

Until then your spirituality is of no account!

We, at National Headquarters, say it with emphasis.

Clothe yourselves in the armour of Love. Pray at morn and at eventide that your hearts be worthy of a great service, seeking ways and means for its literal exemplification. Trust in your own Godhood to manifest the Christ in action.

But do not criticize that same Christ, who, in a supreme knowledge, may use force to coup an evil, that the nobler accretions of civilization shall not be destroyed.

Do you realize that you are criticizing the Christ by condemning the calling of evil by its rightful name?

There is no particle of hate to His consciousness, in that he has overcome all human limitations in Himself. There is no place in Him where reactions to hate may find lodgment. See that while denying and criticizing a righteous indignation, mighty in its energy, you are not guilty of proclaiming a weakness in yourselves!

The weapon of Great Love is sometimes the lash of the tongue and the wielding of a Scourge of Cords, *but only for those whose hearts are frozen in selfishness*. We carry no lethal weapons and shed no blood, but we are not lacking in courage to rout the malefactor from his presumption to places of autocratic power. *Those who are born to selfishness*, know no other lesson and will respond to no other treatment.

We say it, that the firesides of our integrity shall remain intact, and that our children shall no longer be encroached upon by a defilement!

The warriors of the Christ are a Silvery Horde, undoing and confounding the mischiefs of those who would sell us into slavery!

Which do You Choose, Sentiment or Courage?

A LETTER and its answer from E. G. of the Staff Headquarters.

"Dear E. G.—

The Liberator is becoming so negative that I am wondering about it. In all the Lessons in Truth that I have studied it has been impressed firmly on my mind that we *absolutely must see good in everyone and everything and in that way, the good manifests*. But according to Mr. Pelley's articles lately, there is no good in anyone on earth or in our Government officials.

Will you please explain to me why such negative thoughts are published and passed out? Are we to see evil and deception in everyone? *Christ saw no evil* and if we are part of Him and trying to live His life *why* should one of His followers blaspheme and run down others who are also of Him? It does not seem to me that this is the right path of Truth, but please explain it to me as I am in a quandary.

Very sincerely,

My dear friend:—

I was very glad to hear from you again, and I hope to answer your question satisfactorily.

I will not quote scripture to you at length, but here are a few things Christ called the malefactors of His time: "sons of hell, dogs, vipers, fools, hypocrites, wolves, harlots, and blind guides." How many times did He speak of this "evil and adulterous generation,"—"faithless and perverse generation." How often he said, "Woe unto you Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! . . . ye are whited sepulchres . . . ye are of your father, the Devil." "Woe unto ye, also, ye lawyers!"

In this day he might say, "ye Congressmen, ye Federal Reserve Board members, ye hide-bound and orthodox clergymen, ye dealers in soft soap to spineless and gullible people, ye intimidators of the press, ye polluters of the screen and the radio, ye lawmakers who have deliberately plotted to take the bread out of the mouths of defenseless people!"

Once He chastised them physically! And He was the Perfect One. To be sure, there was no personal rancor, no petty personal reaction; but a few lines after His words, "Judge not, that ye be not judged," you will find He also said, "Depart from me, ye that work iniquity."

Although Mr. Pelley does not claim to be free from a good deal of human nature, his denunciations do not come from hatred or rancor. And there are plenty of passages in the New Sermons on the Mount—and in other places in the Liberation literature—where one will find ample inspiration to raise himself above any hatred or fault-finding based on selfish motives. But while we do not hate a snake or a hyena, we do not fail to tell our children of the poison and ferocity in their natures and do not make friends with them without ample reservations.

Personally, I have been a student of Truth for a long while and I know what you mean by "Seeing good in all things." But I do not accept a burglar in my house or an abscess on my flesh. Neither should we accept these plotting servants of the Anti-Christ.

Mr. Pelley does not contend that there is no good in anyone on earth. Everywhere he speaks

(Continued on page 11)

We Regret that You Were Not Funny, Mr. Rogers

(Continued from page 4)

racial and financial enhancements. We will not concede that "we" are the ones who have made a mess of the nation. Nothing is the matter with America but the aliens who have gotten control of it!

In other words, we are demanding that our congressional representatives stand up like God-fearing men and do the dutiful things that we elected them to do, not pass the buck to the chief executive, or make him a czar able to issue what ukases he pleases, or sit docilely by as mere rubber stamps for any sort of experimental legislation the President and his "advisers" see fit to concoct.

And we are not at all impressed by young Walter Winchell's *President's Day*. This business of Weeks of This, and Days of That, are nothing but exhibits of colossal American Babbity that we will eventually dispense with, when we as a people become truly mature.

But then, when as a people become truly ma-

ture, we will refuse to make such men as Walter Winchell, Babe Ruth, and Al Capone our national heroes anyhow.

A disgrace on you, Will Rogers, for lending your waggish talents to a purpose so ribald!

(Continued from page 10)

of the Goodly Company of people who uphold the banner of Right all over this world. And he speaks of the serious minded, conscientious men in our Government who are in such a sad minority. But he does confirm what our sense tells us—that the Beast stalks! This is the Great Tribulation, the day of Armageddon. The forces of Satan are making a desperate death struggle. They have maneuvered themselves into high places and their cunning is astounding. Their wickedness is not of ignorance.

But I have said enough. Do not think we are a contentious lot of fault-finders. We work constructively here. Be assured we appreciate your expressing this doubt to us.

Please await the confirmations of the future and know that those who use the word Love oftenest, are not always the greatest servants of Love.

Faithfully yours, E. G.

McFadden said: "The Sack of These United States by the Federal Reserve Board is the Greatest Crime in History!"

As a Patriot, You Should Know the Facts!

OVER 4,000 copies of McFadden's Epochal Speech in Congress of June, 1932, have been sold. Orders have been held up through the last three weeks, waiting a new printing. The new supply is now available.

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YOU CAN NOW obtain McFadden's May 4th and 23rd, 1933, speeches in Congress, including the full text of his Resolution impeaching the Federal Reserve Board.

- (2) The strongest evidence of the criminal and traitorous intent of the overlords of propaganda is the fact that McFadden's Impeachment Resolution was not mentioned in the press! *The Greatest Crime in History*—the news story of the age—must not reach the minds of patriots who might rise up in their wrath and deal quick and certain justice to those who have bankrupted the Government of the United States and looted our Treasury of *millions* of dollars! Here is the crux of the woes that have been visited on the American people. Get the facts for yourself!

EACH OF these booklets are available to you on a basis of twenty to the dollar. Order by number, designating McFadden's Speech No. 1 or 2. Write to:

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Liberation Students, Note: Four new titles have been added to the list below; Numbers 31, 33, 34, and 186.

THOUSANDS of harassed people, baffled by what life is all about, are muddling forward in the blindness of despair *because they have never heard of the Scripts of the Liberation!*

These sublime, but intensely practical, messages are not sponsored by any cult. They do not mean the beginning of any new religion. They represent astounding information, the possession of which clears up for the individual some of the greatest enigmas of the ages.

Read down this list carefully. **You may purchase any 5 titles for \$1.50!**

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- 2 What Was Meant by the Deep Sleep on Adam?
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- 5 Why Earthly Cataclysms are Permitted.
- 6 Why People are Called to Suffer Misfortune.
- 7 How Man Became an Animal.
- 8 How Divine Thought Operates on Matter.
- 10 Which Souls Make Up the Dark Forces?
- 11 How Do you Get your Individuality?
- 12 How You Come Back Many Times to Earth-Life.
- 15 Why Righteous Men do Not Fear the Unseen.
- 16 How the White Council Appoints its Ministers.
- 17 Do Those who are Dead meet God?
- 18 Do you Use Your Third Eye?
- 19 Why Evil Finally Defeats Itself.
- 20 Where You Got Your Instincts.
- 21 Are Dictators Sent by the Almighty?
- 22 The Celestial Program for Human Betterment.
- 23 Identifying your Soul in Eternity.
- 24 The Mystery of Service from the Cosmic Angle
- 25 What is Meant by The Christ Protection?
- 26 Do you Know the Meaning of Non-Resistance?
- 28 How Thought forms are made by Light.
- 29 How Light Projections make Materializations.
- 30 Why we Come Back into Mortality.
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- 48 Should We Develop our Psychic Powers?
- 49 What Proofs Have We that Jesus Lived?
- 50 What Jesus Meant by Non-Resistance.
- 51 How to Understand the workings of Karma.
- 52 What is the Goal of the Human Race?
- 53 What is the Mystery of Earthly Time?
- 54 The Place of Doubt in Spiritual Relief.
- 55 What is Meant when a Person is "Spiritual"?
- 60 The Phenomenon of Human Habit.
- 61 How Experience makes for Self-Awareness.
- 62 The Hidden Meaning of Discipline.
- 182 Running One's Life on Advice.
- 183 Do You Understand Selfishness?
- 184 Do You Know How to Conquer Illusion?
- 185 The Process Known as Dying.
- 186 Discarnate Counsel in Your Affairs.

—and THIS is America!



I HAVE JUST COME from witnessing the Floral Parade, the great daylight feature of the Sixth Annual Rhododendron Festival. And AM I "burned up"? I AM!!

The local newspaper states that "Fifty Thousand People Watched the Parade, which took fifty-eight minutes to pass the reviewing stand." There were a number of American Flags in this parade. Did these fifty thousand people show any respect for the flag of their country by *uncovering* their heads or standing at attention and saluting when the colors passed? *They did NOT!* And *more shame* to these citizens of Asheville, and surrounding country, who craned their necks while silly grins and contemptuous looks o'erspread their faces as they watched me remove my hat when Old Glory went past.

But the incident which BURNED me up was to see our grand old banner of the Republic borne along the street by a stodgy, olive-skinned individual with an *enormous hooked nose*. It seemed like a sacrilege for our flag of freedom, with its broad stripes and white star-spangled field of blue, to be given into the charge of any one other than a pure-bred White American.

It is time an organization such as the SILVER SHIRTS took the field. It is time that it's tenets are spread from ocean to ocean, and from Canada to the southernmost border.

Our leader is an absolute fatalist, so is the writer and many others. *Mr. Pelley believes that nothing can harm him until he has done the work he came into life at this particular period to do!* Others of us know the same to be true of us.

Men of great moral fibre already have been drawn to this movement, knowing instinctively that we have worked together before in the interest of Justice and Liberty. For the most part, we have been broken on the economic rack, divested of our substance in money and property. It seems inconsistent that it should be necessary to make men poor in money that they may become rich in spirituality and understanding. Not all, to be sure. Many men and women of wealth of course embody as intense spirituality and as great loyalty to God and Country as the poor, whose wealth has been taken from them by means and in ways which mystify them. I have no more respect for the smug banker, who has so badly managed the affairs of his bank that it now has to be reorganized through a plan which takes *fifty per cent* of the depositors' money away from them, than I have for the

thug who holds me up in a dark street and robs me of *all* my money. And when such reorganization plan originates in a department of our Federal Government, it is time that hard-working, thrifty, native-born Christian American citizens flocked to the LIBERATION standard and cast their lot with the militant, protesting SILVER SHIRTS.

The Silver Shirts will give support to all duly constituted authorities, preserve the integrity of the Christian faith against atheism and uphold the Spirit of the Constitution as set forth by our forefathers. The Silver Shirts know that even some of the highest offices in our Federal Government are not clean of the slime of Soviet influence or domination.

If *you* are a sincere Christian American, believing in the Christ who is the protector of the weak and the helpless, if you believe in the ideals of this Republic and truly wish to see them perpetuated, if you are beginning to sense that this so-called "Depression" actually was an Alien Pillage—a Red Soviet and Internationalist sacking of America—then you owe it to yourself, to your loved ones and to your country to ENROLL in the Silver Shirts!

Sure, you'll have to sacrifice something in order to subscribe to the illuminating, fact-furnishing publications which are being supplied to War Chest contributors. But that will be better than letting all the "Georges" do it, only to find some sorry day that they could not do it alone.

Of course, you must go without a new "diddle-daddle" of some sort: new shoes, sox, silk hose, eat ground meat instead of sirloin or porterhouse—but that will be better than answering a knock at your kitchen door some day and finding a Communist with a machine gun calling you and your bourgeois family out to stand up against the garden wall, just as hundreds of thousands were lined up against Russian garden walls and murdered in cold blood!

Read Liberation Weekly!

See that your family and neighbors read it!

Make no mistake! We have not printed one-tenth part of what we shall print in issues to come.

Get the spirit of the New England grandmother whose letter is before me: "Here is ten dollars out of my house money. The family can eat beans instead of beef if necessary. If the Silver Shirt Recruiting Officer came to my door today and said 'Get on your Silver Shirt, old lady,' I'd go if I had to crawl on my old crippled knees."

Kos. Anderson
Treasurer.

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