

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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Is the Stage being Set for the Christ Appearance?



by Arthur Brooks, Jr.

WASHINGTON, as the nation's seat of government, has now become a morass of lecheries of such colossal size that the wits of honest men are flaccid. They can no longer *grasp* the extent of the chicane that is daily, hourly, coming to light.

Gargantuan knavery in the highest places is now so bald of countenance, criminal theft has run into so many *billions* of dollars, cynical manipulation of officialdom for alien ends has shown itself so arrogant and ruthless, that the whole principle of Constitutional government is swaying dizzily on the brink of an abyss of camouflaged Stalinism. And few accredit it because all agencies of national publicity are clamping down a tighter censorship than anything the country experienced in war-time.

On the steps of the Capitol last Thursday noon-hour, one of the sanest men in Congress listened while a friend referred to issues that were bound to come before the House when it reconvenes in January.

"My dear fellow," said this grim Representative, "by next January the agents of international autocracy may show a strength so formidable that nothing will be able to halt the abolition of our representative form of government. From certain knowledge which I possess, *I have serious doubts in my mind about there ever being another Congress!*"

The American people, living in the fool's paradise of a purblind idealism, branding what honest leaders are trying to tell them as fanaticism, will awaken to the conspiracy behind national affairs too late.

Perhaps nothing is going to awaken Christian Americans to the grimness of their hospitality outraged by aliens but actual bondage.

Time alone must tell!

Browbeaten Congress Leaves Baruch to Run his Nation!



LATE in the evening of June 15th, Mr. Bernard M. Baruch's Congress shut up shop and went home. No need existed for Mr. Baruch to run his Congress any longer. Its members obviously had done what Mr. Baruch wanted, and not much more. Mr. Baruch was careful to see to that.

Enough semblance of legislative authority had been secured *from* Mr. Baruch's congressmen to give the aspect of legality to whatever measures or fiat Mr. Baruch might wish propounded in the future to assure the same powers in peace-time which he and his compatriots had enjoyed throughout the war.

On the whole, Mr. Baruch seemed to be quite satisfied with the manner in which his congress had performed.

Of course there was that little unpleasantness of the maverick Louis T. McFadden running wild on June 4th and jumping the Baruch fence, calling attention rather dangerously to what Mr. Baruch and his compatriots seemed to be doing to America. But after all, this is Mr. Baruch's country, is it not?—the same as it was Mr. Baruch's congress? Mr. Baruch's newspaper editors merely paid no attention to the "unreasonable" gentleman from Pennsylvania. And that was that.

For a time, in the closing hours of Mr. Baruch's Congress, it looked as though a disturbing number of Representatives were about to forget that they were elected to perfect Mr. Baruch's plans, and act on their own initiative to "save the country" after their own ideas and notions. This was, of course, unthinkable. Mr. Baruch had carefully coached his Brain Trust for months to save the country as he expressly wanted it saved, and by no means did he propose to have these silly Gentiles so forget themselves as to exercise their own ingenuity in matters of State. Therefore Mr. Baruch saw to it that these irresponsible and "unreasonable" gentlemen were called one by one into the corridors or the cloakrooms and made to understand that if they failed to behave as Mr. Baruch and his compatriots wanted them to behave, *they would have their patronage taken from them.*

Nothing brings a recalcitrant congressman to remember more effectively that this is Mr. Baruch's nation—to be run as Mr. Baruch and his compatriots wish it run—than being threatened with loss of political patronage. So these chastened and rebuked representatives of Mr. Baruch's 115,000,000 Gentiles returned to their seats and voted as Mr. Baruch's Brain Trust had planned from the first that they should vote.

It was all quite regular and "according to Rothchild!"

In the Senate it is reported that Postmaster-General Farley sat with a tally sheet before him and checked off the

names of Senators who likewise were so archaic in their ideas as to forget that it was also Mr. Baruch's Senate. The mere presence of Postmaster-General Farley sitting there with that direful tally sheet before him, had quite the effect that Mr. Baruch desired that it should have. So the Senate likewise acquiesced to the dictates of Mr. Baruch's brain-trust, and that brought a termination to the present session of Mr. Baruch's Congress.

All this was "representative" American government after Mr. Baruch's pattern in the year of Yahveh, 1933.

The ghosts of Patrick Henry, Daniel Webster and Abraham Lincoln doubtless looked on and approved.

MR. BARUCH, in case you may not know it, finds his role in his United States Government no new affair. Millions of Americans do not know Mr. Baruch as they *should* know him, considering the influential position he holds in their lives. Nor do they begin to appreciate him at his worth.

They remember that there *was* such a man who "had something to do" with the late world war. They recall that he was an "economist" in whom President Wilson had such confidence that the latter practically presented the war to Mr. Baruch as his own little personal property—to run.

They reason—when they reason at all—that Mr. Baruch must be quite a citizen, in that he ran the war, and America won it. So therefore Mr. Baruch himself must have won the war. And if he was clever enough to have won the war, that was all that Americans asked. What is a mere depression, that Mr. Baruch should win or lose it, if he were big enough calibre to whip mighty Germany?

Mr. Baruch's 115,000,000 Gentiles—who will hand over the country to *anybody* to run if they can only have plenty of gas in the family car and plenty of loose change in their pockets to pay their way into movies made and exhibited by Mr. Baruch's compatriots—know nothing of the interesting little deal that obviously was cooked up years and years bygone—by Mr. Baruch and his compatriots so certain angry Democrats report—to engineer one Woodrow Wilson through the New Jersey governorship and into a political convention in Baltimore, where his name could be presented as a sort of "surprise" to that august body of perspiring Democrats for the Presidential nomination.

Mr. Baruch's 115,000,000 Gentiles are not supposed to know about such matters. Yahveh declares He has given these 115,000,000 Gentiles to Mr. Baruch and his compatriots as their personal property, to exercise the function of merely voting for such candidates selected by Mr. Baruch, and later fighting the wars which Mr. Baruch and his compatriots designate, which such candidates on reaching office acquiesce in bringing about.

So Mr. Baruch trained Professor Wilson to play his lit-

the role on the world's stage by heading up Mr. Baruch's country for a time in a *nominal* capacity, while Mr. Baruch attended to his real business of supervising a brain-trust for Mr. Wilson's administration as well, and running the war as he decided it should be run.

When Mr. Baruch and his compatriots decided the war had run about as long as they desired it to run, it came to an end. It was necessary to stop it at some time or other, so that the shekels could be counted which had been realized from it. If the war went on indefinitely those shekels might never be counted, and Mr. Baruch and his compatriots never *would* know just how much increment had been derived from their war.

Americans thought, of course, when the war began that they were fighting for their country. There was no reason for them to disbelieve it. Mr. Baruch's newspapers had told them so, and eventually Mr. Baruch's Americans will come to realize that when Mr. Baruch's press tells them a thing, their only alternative is to accept it and shut up.

Men have been accused of sedition and cast in durance vile for presuming to challenge the fact that this is Mr. Baruch's country, or that there might be those who wish to see it run counter to Mr. Baruch's ideas.

Anyhow, Mr. Baruch and his compatriots took active charge of the war—having seen to it that Professor Wilson had plenty of paper and well-inked ribbons to typewrite his speeches—and they left their ex-college president to his intellectual devices.

But when the war was stopped, it left an ugly aftermath of debts which Mr. Baruch's compatriots and relatives in the "conquered" nations might be called upon to pay.

Mr. Baruch arose to the occasion.

Was it not his country, his America? He would see to it that his compatriots overseas had plenty of money with which to escape that dire calamity.

Where to get it?

What difference did it make to him, or to them, which pocket they had this wealth in, or which bank they had it in, or which country they had it in? Was it not theirs, to shift about as they pleased?

So they shifted it about. They took so much money out of their *American* coffers to loan to the "conquered" peoples to pay their war debts, that America went short of ready cash with which to do business. This produced a collapse of western-world commerce and finance. This collapse, affecting an entire hemisphere, of course had ramifications on every exchange in the world.

So the whole earth met with "a world-wide economic depression from natural causes" . . .

NOBODY thought to inquire just what those world-wide economic causes might have been. Mr. Baruch's press saw to it that no articles were printed concerning such an imbecilic inquiry. Mr. Baruch's publicists were carefully directed not to raise such an aggravating question. Mr. Baruch's radio, and the screen of Mr. Baruch's compatriots, made the causes of the "depression" quite as mysterious as possible.

And to what end?

To the end that the reaction from the war might be quite as distracting and fatiguing as the conflict itself—and as this fatigue multiplied, Mr. Baruch's 115,000,000 Gentiles

might be rendered as malleable and befuddled as possible.

The next step was to put a man of straw in the Chief Executive's chair who would muddle the situation still worse. Then when the nerves of Mr. Baruch's Americans were at the snapping-point of utter despair, the trick was to bring in a *Man of Action* who would have a "new deal" which people would grasp avidly. As they grasped avidly after his "new deal" they would be quite acquiescent to embrace anything which Mr. Baruch and his compatriots should propose or include in that "new deal."

AT ANY rate, having prepared the soil legislatively for Mr. Baruch's brand of American autocracy, Mr. Baruch's Congress has shut up shop before the London Conference has really gotten under way, and gone home.

Mr. Baruch and his compatriots wanted Congress *home*, and Mr. Baruch's congressmen and senators *went home!*

Now the London Conference can proceed without annoying yappings from perspiring gentlemen in ice cream pants and wilted collars who make their printed "remarks" in the *Congressional Record* cost Mr. Baruch's taxpayers half a million dollars a year.

Yes, the special session of Congress has gone quite to Mr. Baruch's liking—and barring that incident of McFadden talking irrelevant talk about Jewish Protocols, quite to the liking also of Mr. Felix Warburg, Mr. Justice Brandeis, Mr. Felix Frankfurter, Mr. Samuel Untermyer, Mr. Edward A. Filene, Rabbi Stephen Wise, Mr. Otto Kahn, and sundry other of Mr. Baruch's inner council of satraps and compatriots who help Mr. Baruch conduct his American nation to their racial aggrandizement and profit.

There is a little matter of a senatorial investigation of Kuhn, Loeb & Company pending on Capitol Hill, but no one takes it seriously. It has been conclusively proven in the past that when senatorial investigators really get into the heart of the practices of firms owned and managed by Mr. Baruch's compatriots, they can always be called off, emasculated, or squelched.

So long as they are fundamentally Mr. Baruch's senators conducting an investigation in Mr. Baruch's senate and under the supervision of Mr. Baruch's brain-trust, why should either Mr. Baruch or his compatriots lose a night's sleep over possible unpleasant outcomes?

Mr. Morgan and his firm of eminently respectable tax evaders was a bit different. It is not a bad thing for Mr. Baruch's Gentiles to have a bit of a show staged on Capitol Hill for their intellectual benefit now and then, just to indicate how very bad the conditions might be from which Mr. Baruch's brain-trust is heroically saving them.

But Mr. Morgan has not gone to jail, has he? And after all, there were worse places in Mr. Baruch's country where Mr. Morgan might have put in a couple of weeks of Mr. Baruch's springtime supplied accommodatingly by Mr. Baruch's Yahveh for the purpose. Certainly Mr. Morgan might have been a trifle inconvenienced, but everyone likes to see an immensely wealthy Gentile inconvenienced now and then. What real harm was done? And besides, didn't the Baruch Gentiles get a gorgeous laugh and didn't the local circus get a splendid piece of publicity, dropping a side-show midget down in the august J. P.'s lap?

Laughs have been few and far between since this de-

pression got under way—on schedule—and sugared off Mr. Baruch's program for the present world oligarchy.

NOW THEN, we come to the real purpose of the Congress: the exercise of the unconstitutional and arrogant despotism conferred upon Mr. Baruch's designees that a brand of sovietism may be introduced into Mr. Baruch's America under a name and guise that no one will recognize clearly enough to make a fuss about.

If you don't call it Sovietism with a capital "S," and don't go to shooting people down in the streets with machine guns—as they did in that horribly barbaric Russia—it is quite all right for the United States to experience it. It is the *name* which Mr. Baruch's 115,000,000 Gentiles don't like, and never did like, that has rendered it so odious in America. Presto! Don't use the name. Call it a "new deal" and plaster it about with the innuendo of sedition for objecting to it, and everything is hunky-dory.

Which Mr. Baruch and his compatriots realized quite some time ago.

So long as the essence of the thing is arrived at, what matters it what especial sounds Mr. Baruch's 115,000,000 Goyim make in trying to designate it with their mouths?

There are, of course, quite a lot of troublesome Gentiles about the nation who still have the God-given wits to see through the whole hippodrome clearly and accurately, and who from time to time find ways of sputtering about it, despite Mr. Baruch's daily press, his nightly radio or talking picture screen. But give Mr. Baruch time. He may find ways to shut up these obstreperous persons.

If he cannot silence them with an arbitrary fiat, or instruct his postmaster-general to deny them the use of Mr. Baruch's postal system, he can train all his heavy journalistic ordinance upon them to utterly discredit them, or hold them up to ribaldry or public odium. Or he can make it appear, with all the agencies at his command, that they are economic slackers against which public sentiment can be raised as it was raised against martial slackers in Mr. Baruch's most recent war.

Yes, there are ways of dealing effectively with such people. Now that Mr. Baruch's congress has been dismissed there is absolutely no one or anything to challenge Mr. Baruch's right to run his nation as he pleases. And that goes for most of the Gentiles in it.

Does it not say in the Bible that God Himself has given *all* nations over to Mr. Baruch or at least Mr. Baruch's compatriots?

Who would dare to challenge Mr. Baruch or his compatriots without uttering blasphemies against Jehovah Himself?

And there you have it!

God is in quite a respectable partnership with Mr. Baruch and his compatriots.

THAT a time of reckoning for Mr. Baruch and his compatriots is growing in this nation week by week and day by day, does not seem to have occurred to Mr. Baruch. Men of phlegmatic wits who one short year ago were disposed to brand as fanatics those who said seemingly unkind things about Mr. Baruch, his agents or compatriots, are now exhibiting scowling brows and encountering events in their

personal experiences in cities from Boston to Seattle which are making them exclaim: "I'm beginning to see that I was wrong, believing that these critics *were* fanatics."

Two other forces, mighty in ultimate potentialities, have also been turned loose by the activities of Mr. Baruch's Brain-Trust of late in Washington.

The first of these has been a surprisingly generous quota of Mr. Baruch's congressmen who did not take kindly to Sunday pitchforkings by Mr. Baruch's satraps in the closing hours of his Congress. They acquiesced to his bills, rather than have their patronage withheld from them, but they have gone home with grim anger behind their sullen faces to discuss with their people certain things that the "fanatics" were not able to make them accredit.

Apparently Mr. Baruch depreciates this reaction!

These men had their manhood outraged during the closing weeks of the Congress by certain messengers of Mr. Baruch's persuasion who bragged too openly that they were ordained by the Brain-Trust to see that the Congress did what Mr. Baruch's Brain-Trust wanted them to do.

These messengers even went so far as to threaten these Congressmen that "Roosevelt himself would get after them" if they did not acquiesce in the messengers' pranks and schemes.

It was all done with too much bombast, too much effrontery, too much arrogance.

The messengers of Mr. Baruch's persuasion overplayed their hands.

They assumed the nation was theirs instead of Mr. Baruch's—and a great knot of Congressmen and Senators have gone home resenting it.

That is something for Mr. Baruch to worry about!

THE SECOND thing that Mr. Baruch might also lose a little sleep over, is that great silent army of world-war veterans who have had their compensation—for services in the late Rothchild conflict—cut to the bone while at the same time the Rothchild Finance Corporation, despite the flaunted economy program due to shortened finances, has no difficulty in "loaning" \$50,000,000 to China or any other country engaged in consuming Mr. Baruch's munitions.

These men are *angry*. And it is not the sort of anger that Mr. Baruch and his compatriots can turn into channels of Jewish Communism, either.

What these men want to know for a certainty, is the true identity of the really Big Shot in this hypocritical and conning economy program.

Chicanery and conspiracy cannot keep itself hid.

Mr. Baruch's people have begun to brag too soon. They are beginning to act with arrogance and effrontery before they have perfected their Brain-Trust to dominate every nook and cranny of these 48 States.

They, and not Mr. Baruch's 115,000,000 docile Gentiles, are getting out of hand—Mr. Baruch's hand.

Someone should tell Mr. Baruch about these 5,000,000 of his own people—that complete the 120,000,000 people in the American census—who are daily, hourly, working up their own disastrous reactions to Mr. Baruch's carefully fostered schemes.

Make no mistake about it, that reaction is in the agendum

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What Silver Shirts Must Know about Bernard M. Baruch . .



THESE are the days when it behooves the Gentile whose forefathers merely founded and developed this nation, to be wise as a serpent but harmless as a dove.

One of those matters in which the American Gentile should have the wisdom of the serpent—but taking good care to show the harmlessness of the dove with unequivocal clarity—is in the matter of the offices and functions of Mr. Bernard M. Baruch. To the average citizen Mr. Baruch is little more than a name in an occasional newspaper report having to do with economics behind the Administration. Mr. Baruch rarely fills public office, is connected with no outstanding business firm, and moves like a smug business ghost in and out of all sorts of public affairs. Just now he is in the State Department, so the Washington despatches inform us, pinch-hitting for this man Moley while the latter is in London using a few pitchforks on the Parley conferees in the name of the American people. The more amazing part of these despatches is the information that it is very likely that Mr. Baruch may keep his job there even when Moley comes back.

Gentiles of America, meet Mr. Baruch!

It is highly important that you know him.

TO PLACE the gentleman at once, so that you will not confuse him with John Hancock, Alexander Hamilton, Sitting Bull, or Jesse James, let it be said that Mr. Baruch is a Jewish gentleman of some 63 years, said to have been the son of a surgeon on the Southern side during the War for the Confederacy. After a most diversified career in many projects this son attained to the honor of an office at 120 Broadway in the city of New York.

It is not the purpose of this sketch to treat with Mr. Baruch biographically. Mr. Baruch has attained to many honors beside having an office at 120 Broadway, in the city of New York. Whenever Mr. Baruch feels like attaining to an honor, he merely goes forth somewhere and has a college or university present one to him, the latest of public notice being William Randolph Hearst's Oglethorpe University down in Atlanta. For just what specific thing these colleges and universities thus honor him is rarely made clear in the despatches. So many such honors are being passed about in these hectic days that the despatches rarely have space to chronicle such burdensome detail. Even postmasters-general sally forth these days between Saturday and Monday and come back with such honors bestowed upon them. But to return to Mr. Baruch.

It does not concern him, nor us, what the relations may have been between Mr. Baruch's sire and Judah Benjamin,

erstwhile financier of the Confederacy, who gave the Gentile Abraham Lincoln no little headache and heartache back in 1861-1865 trying to hold the United States together when certain interests within the public domain were working overtime to tear it apart. Mr. Baruch in his early days—so certain undercover Washington agents report—was a race-track follower for a number of years. Then he is reputed to have wedded a Gentile lady of considerable means . .

AT JUST what point in his career Mr. Baruch became an outstanding actionist for the Rothchild interests in the western hemisphere, thereby attaining to eminence as a financier and economist, is probably known only to the gentleman himself. No mere Gentile is supposed to probe into such matters.

But during the recent Rothchild world-war, Mr. Baruch came into exceeding great prominence in Washington as a man of certain abilities obviously esteemed highly by President Woodrow Wilson. He was made commandant in charge of raw materials for the War Industries Board and member of the Commission in charge of all purchases for the Allies. The Rothchild world-war made Mr. Baruch a national figure which he has since contrived to maintain.

The powers and commissions held or exerted by Mr. Baruch are already of record with tens of thousands of Christian *Silver Shirts*, either actual or potential. "Who's Who in America" and the files of the various senatorial committees who investigated many phases of the war, gives more or less conventional sketches of the gentleman's public exploits.

But there are facets and aspects of Mr. Baruch's attainments that by no means are listed in "Who's Who" or that have been the subject for any senatorial research.

Mr. Baruch, in case there are Silver Shirts still unaware of it, has been designated by quite influential Jews themselves as head and uncrowned prince of the Jewish nation in the western hemisphere, and in this position he obviously has beneath him and at his back a tightly-knit organization of approximately 857,000 of the nation's outstanding Hebrews who have long-since decided that no Gentiles exist who can run the United States quite so efficiently as they can run it themselves.

IT IS as one of the factual heads of the Jewish nation, with stupendous resultant resources at his command, that Mr. Baruch moves so silently but autocratically behind the scenes of American economics, American finance, and American officialdom. For remember that it is now becoming of written record on letterheads of Jewish rabbis, and over their signatures, that Jewry no longer looks upon itself as a race nor as a religion, but as a *nation* purely and simply. Read the records of the Jewish American Congress recently held in Washington. Obviously, the only time that Jewry be-

comes a race or a religion is when keen-minded or patriotic Gentiles do something that throws a monkey-wrench in the world-plans of Jewry. For purposes of wailing "Race prejudice" or "religious persecution" Judah then conveniently forgets that it is a nation.

But by no means should it be taken that there are only 857,000 Jews in America who are behind Mr. Baruch in his nation-within-a-nation. There are something like 5 million to 10 million Jews in America, coming to rule autocratically over 110 to 115 million Gentiles *and owning and controlling 65 percent of their wealth.* The organization of 857,000 merely takes in the cream of Hebrews of prominence who are strategically allocated to make the Jewish nation within the United States *actual.*

Consider the true significance of the figures submitted above. The forebears of George Washington, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Henry Clay, Davy Crockett, John Paul Jones and Admiral Farragut possess and direct only 35 percent of the wealth of their country. The balance is in the hands of a people who are laboring night and day, week in and week out, *by their own publishing attestments,* to make the world's international capital Jerusalem, to which all Gentile nations of the world shall render homage and vassalage. Again imagine what would happen if the population of America were 10 million Japanese, and yet the resident sons of Nippon permitted only 35 percent of American wealth to remain in American hands.

It would be something to think about.

It is also something for the theological sentimentalists to dwell upon that this people have also printed in their own publications, over the signatures of their own writers: "*We, the Jews, invented the myth that we are God's Chosen People!*"

THERE is in Washington a most interesting secret and private chart showing the Brain-Trust that formerly existed around the late President Woodrow Wilson. It purports to depict that Mr. Wilson knew from the very start exactly what he was doing, and was expected to do, in acquiescing to the proposals of Mr. Baruch and his compatriots that should ultimately carry Mr. Wilson through the New Jersey governorship and into the presidential chair. Still, that is ancient history. We are far more concerned in the Brain-Trust of the present.

It is time that Silver Shirts were made fully aware that the present Brain-Trust in Washington affairs was evidently recruited and trained long before the American people had the remotest conception of who was to follow Herbert C. Hoover in an executive capacity.

The gullible and pardonably-ignorant Christian idealists who lack the faintest notion of what truly is in process, are carrying the idea about that the titular head of an incoming administration recruited the Best Brains to be found in the nation and welded them into a private advisory council that now is piloting a distressed Ship of State through exceeding dangerous waters.

The facts of the case, as submitted by sagacious and astute undercover Gentile agents who declare they have ferreted them out, have it that every man in the Brain-Trust who is worth his powder and shot, was carefully chosen by

Mr. Baruch quite a time ago, tried and tested, groomed and educated.

It was all too apparently a case of getting an Executive to fit the Brain-Trust, not a Brain-Trust to help an Executive.

The deeper and finer detail appertaining to this contention is cached in the proper hands about the nation, and can be produced at the opportune time for those who desire more explicit understandings of the Brain-Trust's workings.

In blunt language, the much-adulated Brain-Trust is Mr. Baruch's ring of steel about the current administration to see that the ends and aims of the Jewish nation are served irrespective of the interests of the 115,000,000 Gentiles in the United States. Let us take a brief glance at the personnel of the coterie that has now superseded the Senate and House of Representatives in conducting the affairs of American Christians. "By their names ye shall know them!"

FIRST is General Hugh S. Johnson, in command of the Industrial Control Measure, and associate of Mr. Baruch in many enterprises. Teagle of Standard Oil and Sloan of General Motors make good Gentile infiltration as assistants and advisers. But we should not overlook the Jew Gerard Swope of General Electric.

As general counsel for the Administration, Gen. Johnson is reported by Babson to have chosen Donald *Richberg*, attorney for the railway labor executives and drafter of the bill.

A likely addition to the brain-trust is Leo *Wolman* of Columbia University, expected to be one of five men to represent labor in consideration of trade agreements submitted under the industrial measure.

It is reported that the rubber industry has engaged Newton D. Baker, whose Jewish affiliations are no longer any secret, to work out a trade code under the Industrial Control Measure. Under Gen. Johnson it is expected that the clothing and accessories section will be assisted along by Prof. Earl Dean Howard, economist from Northwestern University and executive for *Hart, Shaffner & Marx.* Mentioned as additional assistants are Louis E. *Kirstein* and Sidney *Hillman.*

These are merely a few highlights of Judah's representation on the most important committees.

It costs around \$10,000,000 to finance and elect a Chief Executive—at a minimum. These are hard times and the political enthusiasts of other years are either bankrupt or financially distressed. Yet do you notice that no one has raised the uncomfortable question as to how or where the Democratic Party got the funds to put the present incumbent in the Chief Executive's chair? Apparently he went about the nation on his own funds, or on charity, and just slid into the Highest Office as a matter of happenstance because people didn't fancy Mr. Hoover.

NOW MOLEY of the Jewish dominated Columbia University goes to the London conference and Mr. Baruch himself takes the gentleman's place in the State Department while he is away. Apparently all is not going according to Rothchild in London, that Mr. Moley has to make this hurry-up trip. But consider this, *Silver Shirts—*

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Straws that Indicate the Approaching Gale . .



CONGRESS has closed and the Hebrews did not succeed in getting Mr. McFadden's remarks about the *Protocols of Zion* expunged from the permanent records of the Congress . . . but Mr. McFadden had to remain in his seat sixty seconds of every moment, from the time of the chaplain's prayer that opened the House in the morning until the crack of the gavel that adjourned it at night . . . so long as he was present he could block any whitewashing of the records, because such expunging requires a unanimous vote of all Congressmen present . . . but Hebrews, of whom there are about a dozen in the House, made his life anything but uneventful in the closing hours of the Congress, using every device within their power to compel him to retract his contentions . . . finally "Mac" turned on one of them, at the end of his patience . . . "Bring this damnable intimidation to an end!" he cried, "or by the Eternal I'll put something in the *Congressional Record* that will give you some *real* cause for worry!" . . . he possessed it to put in, too, and they knew it . . . they let him alone.

BUT the mail which reached him from all over the nation from Jewish people, showed the holy terror that was prompting the writers . . . flattery, cajolery, abuse, subtle threatenings . . . the one thing which the international Hebrews cannot stand in the game they are playing is *publicity* . . . giving it publicity is stigmatized by thousands of gullible and ignorant Gentiles as "Jew-baiting," but when any one of these gullible and ignorant Gentiles sincerely delves into what actually is going on, he usually ends up a more fanatical "Jew-baiter" than those of us who are looking at the whole racial contest clinically and dispassionately . . . one of the most illuminating missives of protest came saccharinely from a rabbi of a certain midwest city who openly protested "in the name of the Jewish *nation*" . . . that was most illuminating . . . if the Hebrews consider themselves a *nation* and are operating within our borders and within our government, it is high time that at least 115,000,000 Gentiles knew about it . . . suppose 5,000,000 Prussians in the United States were doing the same thing, how long would Americans stand for it?

ONE letter came from an Asheville, N. C., Jewish lawyer . . . he sought out Mr. McFadden by the mail to inform him of the insidious manner in which the Chief of the *Silver Shirts* seemed to be "building" on Mr. McFadden's reputation and prestige in the Congress in a recent attempt to explain what Mr. McFadden had meant by Great

Britain, to wit, the coterie of English Jews who are running the British Empire high, wide and handsome . . . inasmuch as the Chief of the *Silver Shirts* had discussed this precious coterie with Mr. McFadden over several moons, the news of who Mr. McFadden meant was rather ironical information to this doughty Congressman personally.

By the way, for the information of *Silver Shirts* all over this nation, and as an illustration of the methods which this people seem to be sponsoring just now, this same correspondent of Mr. McFadden's recently encountered one of the *Liberation* staff at an Asheville social function . . . regardless of the fact that the former had besought a Gentile lady to bring about an introduction, and that she stood by while it happened, with scarcely a word of warning, this Jewish lawyer struck our local *Silver Shirt* a stinging blow in the face for being "one of Pelley's men" . . . the idea, obviously, was to raise a rumpus at the said social function that might later be reported derogatively in the newspapers . . . "Local Silver Shirt Brawls with Asheville Attorney" or some such blither . . . our *Silver Shirt* admirably controlled his temper, apologized to the lady, and sought other company . . . "I just wanted to see if you had any intestinal vigor," this Jewish attorney called sneeringly after him, only he didn't say intestinal vigor . . . no suit for assault was entered, but the incident is by no means closed . . . *Silver Shirts have long memories* . . . but they by no means engage in cheap fisticuffs in front of ladies or anywhere else for that matter . . . furthermore, people whose behavior is such that they have nothing to conceal, and whose racial or individual conduct is open and above-board, do not have to resort to that sort of strong-arm tactics to get redress . . . we are quite ready and prepared to carry the whole matter into the courts . . . a lot of water has gone under the bridge since the famous (or infamous) Ford suit . . . there is evidence to hand now that might make the new airing of the Hebrew question have a far different outcome . . . besides, Gentiles are beginning to notice things that formerly they scoffed at quite docilely . . . the Jewish lawyer in question should read the daily gist of *Silver Shirt* mail—and not all of it comes to Asheville, North Carolina, either, if it interests him to know.

SPEAKING of Henry Ford . . . did anyone ever see the actual original apology to the Jewish people which he is reported to have signed? . . . has anyone seen even a photostat copy of it? . . . would it shock you to be told that Mr. Ford is now being reported in Washington and elsewhere as never having signed any such apology? . . . the Hebrews said that he did and Mr. Ford never denied it, but that is quite something else than actually making a written apology . . . by the way, there are many interesting phases to the Ford suits which never were made public . . . reliable acquaintances of

Mr. Ford have apprized this office that Henry has not altered his personal views in the slightest about the international Hebrew program . . . it is not outside the range of possibilities that the question may be reopened . . . and incidentally also, listen to this anecdote being told in the Capitol and elsewhere . . . Mr. Ford recently found himself in London and, it is reported, made a call on the Queen—she of the flower-basket millinery . . . she is said to have lectured Henry roundly during his twenty-minute audience *for ever having apologized to the Jews at all* . . . just what Henry said to Her Majesty in reply has not been made public.

REFERRING again to Washington, D. C., on a recent morning *The Washington Post*, erstwhile morning newspaper of the Capital, owned strictly by Gentile interests, was sold to Eugene Meyer, Jr., he who thought it quite opportune to leave the Federal Reserve Board while the leaving was of good report . . . so another great American newspaper passes into the hands of the anti-Hitlerites . . . the newspaper was bid in at auction by a local attorney who emphatically stated, according to interviews printed in other papers, that Mr. Meyer was *not* the purchaser . . . other interviews got a denial from Mr. Meyer himself along similar lines . . . a few days later, when the hue and cry had died down, Mr. Meyer came out with an announcement and admission that he *was* the purchaser . . . when little Gentile boys indulged in such tactics in childhood, their Christian mothers usually washed out their mouths with soap . . . the Chief of the *Silver Shirts* made some such remark to an eminent attorney at the Capitol at the time and he grunted: "Man, there wouldn't be enough soap in all of Washington, etc., etc."

Another interesting development recently in Washington was the Hebrew American Congress, the third week in May . . . anyone who thinks criticism of the current tactics of our Hebrew citizens is "persecution" and "Jew-baiting" should enlighten himself as to what's going on by reading the *full minutes* of that congress . . . which include, of course, and in particular, some of the things which Rabbi Stephen Wise said *after he had assumed that all Gentiles had been excluded from certain sessions* . . . the Hebrews frequently make ruinous errors in assuming that either Hebrew or Yiddish, or their new polyglot racial language, is only interpretable to themselves . . . the conduct and speakings of Rabbi Wise, and several others, is of record now in strange places . . . doubtless many of them will come to light in an interesting sequence later.

Something like \$69,000 was raised in a comparatively short time for the establishment of "Little Cahillas" in all American communities where strong anti-Semitic sentiment is growing to formidable proportions for reasons peculiar to those communities themselves . . . one old bearded patriarch got unsteadily to his feet and protested at some of the proposals . . . a ribald youth, certainly not reared in the profundities of the Talmud or the Torah sat near him . . . "I thought a Cahilla was strictly a religious council," he murmured, puzzled and dismayed . . . "Sid down, old man," his youthful neighbor admonished him, "you and your *religious councils* are out-o-date!" . . . yes, there are probably "good Jews," but from such an incident one is left to wonder if, like this old patriarch in Moses, they are out-o-date?

CERTAINLY there are many good Jews, but so long as they will not combine to register an effective protest at what their modern megalomaniacal leaders are doing, Gentiles in all Christian charity must treat with them not as individuals but as a nation . . . masses must deal with masses and the individual is obviously short on luck . . . Christians who stand for civic and personal righteousness will clasp the hands of Jews who likewise demonstrate by the proper effective protests with their own people that they too stand for civic and personal righteousness, and the two together might save the situation, the frightful reckoning which megalomaniacal Princes of Jewry are manufacturing day on day and week on week about as fast as they can work . . . listen to Strauss the beloved old Jewish philanthropist, recently deceased . . . crossing over on the Staten Island ferry shortly before his death with a man who is now a *Silver Shirt* acquaintance he was persuaded to put the sadness of his face into words . . . "Ach, mine people, mine people," the old man is quoted as exclaiming, "unless they mend their ways and become good American citizens *in fact as well as in name*, pogroms are coming in this America within the next fifty years like no country ever has seen! I'm telling you!"

When the little Frank boy was murdered in Chicago by two Jewish youths, the writer chanced to be in the office of Marcus Loew, movie magnate, in Manhattan. Loew patted the perspiration from his upper lip and his neck, and exclaimed to those present: "Thank God it was a Jewish boy they killed. If it had been a Gentile boy, I'd be looking for a pogrom about now that perhaps might be deserved!"

WE would like to dismiss this distressing subject of Jewish activities in our nation, and their unfortunate effects on our Christian culture, if they were not continually bobbing up and forcing themselves on our attention . . . consider the fairly-well authenticated story reported in Washington that John D. Rockefeller's Jewish publicist, Ivy Lee, has been given the nation-wide publicity assignment to "sell" the American public on the notion that Andrew W. Mellon really was the greatest Treasurer the United States has had since Alexander Hamilton . . . *Silver Shirts!* watch for this blither to commence in the nation's money-bund press presently! . . . when one stops to consider that Mr. Lee rarely tackles an assignment without making certain that his fee is at least \$100,000—or so the report has been made—it leaves one wondering why, at this late day, Mr. Mellon needs the services of such a high-priced publicity pedler . . . perhaps the gentleman is a trifle worried about the interesting evidence in Representative Louis T. McFadden's hands which might make Mr. Lee's services highly strategic . . . remember, when Mr. Mellon was the greatest secretary of the Treasury since Hamilton, Mr. McFadden was Chairman of the House Banking and Finance Committee and there were several little matters involving the Treasury funds where the two public servants did not see eye to eye.

Which suggests Mr. Rockefeller's name in these none too astute remarks . . . the other day he caused a fine Communist commotion by firing an artist who painted a picture of Lenin on a Radio City mural but it would be interesting to check the inside records and find out if he is equally as scrupulous in trading with the Soviet, purchasing or selling, in the matter of Russian oil . . .

"Stand Forth as Knights" . .



MY DEARLY BELOVED: Know ye not my voice by now?

2 Harken then and hear, I speak in sedate mien:

3 Attune your ears to cosmic intelligence that in the last day ye may have shining armor in which to clothe your mortal nakedness.

4 Beloved, harken! ye do a goodly work in small things now in that the times are under-ripe;

5 Harken not to those who tell you

that ye are instruments of mischiefs; stand forth as knights and stewardesses to knights and know the tilt that felleth circumstance.

6 Need I say more?

7 I have told you that ye are come to a pass in your affairs when ye do see me face to face; I come down into atoms of matter and greet you, saying,

8 Peace be unto you in your labors together; the time is long and the journey wearying, but have ye not one another to make pleasant the arriving?

9 Ever so be it.

10 *Consider always the Ultimate*, I tell you! treat not with those who say there is no Ultimate; they are but children in a pleasant pasture, besporting among its brooks and flowers;

11 Verily ye are men and women grown, old as the hills, thrice grown in your many estates over Matter; I come to you to show you the properties which are your own, and when I come, ye will recall me as having supped with you before.

12 Let no untoward thought of me and my remissness alter your servitude in these days of great moment.

13 These things have happened: men have made known to you their displeasures with you that have attracted vast hosts of entities altering the time and seasons of our ministerings.

14 There is no plan, however worthy, that matureth in its completeness with all the effort given to its preparation.

15 The wise strategist maketh known to himself the adversities that belittle him in his plannings; he rideth above them as the eagle the gale.

16 Now, my beloved, harken to me earnestly for I tell you that which ye should know: Let no untoward thought of the time or the season deflect you from the plan in its encompassments;

17 Say not: By the time of the full moon shall it happen to us, or, by the falling of the snow shall that mature which hath come to our ears;

18 Ye know not the times nor yet the seasons, having earthly bodies which handicap you in your perceptions.

19 *I myself know not every opening in circumstance for best or for bad in human affairs*; behold if I know not from my vantage-points how humankind will alter en masse, how say ye there is no truth in your instruction for lo ye see no signs in the heavens?

GOUT 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?

20 I have heard it said of you that ye do alter your conduct to conform to the pleasures of those who are known to you as intimates;

21 I beseech you to continue in this way for goodly purposes.

22 Having loving regard for one another, ye do ennoble yourselves by continence that manifesteth in physical reaction upon yourselves.

23 Ye do desist from worldly pleasures not at my bidding nor the bidding of those who watch over you, so much as that ye do make it easy for yourselves to counteract vipers of intelligence that hurl themselves upon you to sting you.

24 Ye do command your own bodies and thus command your intelligences, making yourselves to say to yourselves: We do thus-and-so at the behest of our wills; we make no mock of any divine thing, neither do we eschew it; we say as we please and do as we would: that is our pleasure to ourselves, being controllers of our own spirits and therefore controllers of the spirits of others.

25 Think ye that the men and women about you do not sense your self-commandments, that your vibrations are not apparent to them, belittling others in their own estimates and causing them to look to you for guidance?

26 Think well of this when ye are sore beset, and recall that it is so, albeit that even in this there is pleasure.

27 I bid you arise and embrace one another in your comings and goings, looking eye to eye and saying,

28 There are precepts by which we do guide ourselves of our own knowings and selectings: these exist for a purpose, that we may be wise when the Greater Days are come upon us, that we may choose and select our thoughts to follow in circumstance, commanding others as we command ourselves.

29 I say unto you, ye do consummate my work; ye do gather harvests that are of the Father, ye do go and come in circumstance pleading that little wrongs be righted, that in the vaster message ye may stand before potentates and bid their wraths subside against whole peoples.

30 Such is my message: I give it unto you consummately; I say to you, it is pleasing that ye do my work, bringing in my kingdom;

31 It is infinitely more pleasing unto me that ye do take counsel one with another saying, How come we to do the Elder Brother's work and abide in rancor unto ourselves?

32 Consider these things; I preach them unto you as those of understanding.

33 Eschew little acts having no profit in them: arise to great and goodly works which will be shown you.

34 I leave you to perfect yourselves in my blessing.

PEACE.

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.

We Throw the Gauntlet to You, Anti-Christ!

NOT THAT we hate you, but because your time has come. Your spider-web of machinations must be brushed from the window-pane of truth—the mind must see clearly and in the holy energy of clear thinking there is no room for the filth you have been accumulating through the centuries.

Your octopus tentacles which have wrapped themselves around the world have sucked enough blood to raise the righteous wrath of the defiled. Karma does not forget. There is a balance in the swing of the Ages. From Pisces to The Great Day of Aquarius there is the sway of the Cosmic Pendulum from the infra-red to the ultra-violet and you shall be consumed, by the fire of a Christ Power that you cannot withstand.

We, the Christ men, are that living fire. And we are effective because we do not use you. We do not hate you, but we know a righteous indignation that is balanced in wisdom, mighty in its energy. The Leaders in our ranks have a Wisdom that proceeds from the central core of our existences, buried deep below the threshold of the intellect, *using intellect as a tool for purposes inconceivable to mortal man of himself.*

You do not understand that. It is the crux of your weakness and by it you shall be overcome. It is the core from which all creation springs, all the inventions, art, and cultural advancements which have been given to Man. You cannot create, having divorced yourself from the Spirit. You do not know what that Spirit is. You are merely intellect, unrestrained by that growth which is character.

All you little Satans, Stalins, Baruchs, Rosenbergs are quite helpless against that knowledge which is a Heavenly Wisdom. You know in your hearts that you cannot cope with that fiery energy beside which the brutal selfishness of the intellect is a moral and *actual* coward.

In your downward journey, long ages ago in the past, you forgot that when the intellect is divorced from the Spirit, it is its own abomination, a maverick turning against its possessor. You forgot too, that the mills of the Gods grind slowly.

You are to be pitied in that you do not realize the ecstasy and the glory of existence. Your theme song is a dismal howl of misery and cowardly persecution, the while you plan the slavery and the death of your imagined enemies, gaining in greed until you *think* that now your conquering is stealthily complete.

It was only a few weeks ago that one of your

henchmen, Haldeman-Julius, sent a salacious broadside into a Headquarters of the Christ men of America. It must have been by accident, for it screamed with atheistic filth, applauding Socialism and Communism on the one hand, and on the other, making alluring all that is of fornication or sex.

But, one title attracted attention: Nietzsche's book, "The Anti-Christ," containing arguments attempting to prove your position. But unfortunately only the children of the race and the morons are deceived by arguments which are only of the intellect.

Try to get this through the thickness of your skulls, you Wise Men of Zion; It is Love which creates all things . . . a Love which is beyond the conceiving of the mind, of itself. You have *stolen* the increment of Love, and have been greedy for that which is emptiness. You have lost the secret of Communion with the living and ecstatic reality flowing through all things . . . the Love which creates the appearance of form in the Cosmical scheme of opposites, male and female, positive and negative, attraction and repulsion . . . the great Law of the physical planes which are merely objectified in the intellect, but which *are the Mind* when it is realized as the instrument of that force, flowing through all opposites, creating them forever.

But what has this to do with Nietzsche, the disciple of your Satanism?—so subtle that he captivates the innocent with his humanity, strips it bare before their very eyes and leaves them with the dregs of barren intellect.

We are bringing him into this discussion as a supreme example of your cleverness—unwitting, it would seem, almost to himself. Some of our Christ men and women have studied in the Liberation Fellowship and have read "The Unwritten History of the World." Nietzsche sometimes rubbed and polished his mask too thin, and what he has revealed in "The Anti-Christ" is too choice not to share it with them.

Nietzsche said: "What is good?—everything that increases the feeling of power, and power itself, in men. What is evil?—everything that is based on weakness. What is joy?—the emotion of power increasing, of a resistance overcome. Not contentedness but more power! Not peace at any price, but war! Not "goodness," but more ability! The weak and the misbegotten shall sink to the ground: this is our humanitarian slogan: and they should be helped to sink.

"What is the most harmful vice?—pity shown to the misbegotten and the feeble—Christianity."

Thus spoke not Zarathustra, but Nietzsche, expounding nothing but that physical lust for power, intellectual pride, and the pleasures of the senses—the flawless argument of the *earth-bound* soul, deceiving even as it is deceived, speaking of "power" which in the hands of the Christ is the riding on the crest of that energy which has created the universe and which is Love.

Even as the Christ operates through that Love which is the Being and the Body of the Father; "I and my Father are One," "It is not I who doeth these works but the Father who dwelleth in me"; so do you, the Anti-Christ raise the doctrine of man opposed to a cruel and merciless universe.

Your disciple, Nietzsche, a physically diseased Jew, blatantly and inadvertently boasts of the debauchery of the Christian religion!

"The first step is to realize that Christianity can only be understood in terms of the soil from which it sprang. It is not the outcome of a revolt against Jewish ways; it is a product of Jewish ways, one stage further in the awe-inspiring logic of the Jews. The second step in the solution of the problem is to realize that the psychological type of the Galilean persists, but it had to appear utterly degenerated (muddled and overlaid with nonessentials), before it could be used as a symbol of the salvation of mankind.

"The Jews are the most remarkable people in human history, because whenever they have been faced with the question, 'to be or not to be,' they have always decided, with an uncanny insight, to be at any price: even if that price were the radical falsification of human nature, naturalness, reality, and the entire inner world as well as the external world. They have entrenched themselves within all the provisos under which a people can survive intact or has been allowed to survive. Out of their own consciousness they have evolved a set of ideas in opposition to all natural conditions of living—one by one they have taken religion, culture, morality, history, and psychology, and converted them irreparably into a contradiction of their natural meaning. We meet with the same phenomenon elsewhere, but all disjointed, a mere copy—for the Christian Church lacks all claim to originality as compared with the 'holy race' . . . Because of their capacity for distortion, the Jews are the most fateful people in human history. *In the course of their operation they have hoodwinked mankind so much, that even to this day the Christian can feel anti-Semitic without realizing that he himself is the logical consequence of Judaism.*

"In order to be able to say 'no' to life on the up-grade, to success, power, and beauty, and self-affirmation on earth, it was necessary for the instinct of resentment, or for the genius of resentment, to discover another world, one from which that affirmation of life could be regarded as evil and reprehensible. Psychologically considered, the Jews are a people hard to suppress, who when they had to face impossible surroundings, deliberately selected the part of decadence, and made their choice with a profound wisdom in order to preserve themselves intact.

"I do not mean that the Jews were overcome by decadence, but that they saw in it a method by which they could assert themselves to the world. The Jews are the opposite of decadent: they have

(Continued on page 11)

Silver Shirts, Attention!

THE DEMAND for the June 10th issue of Liberation containing McFadden's Impeachment Resolution from the Congressional Record has been so heavy that our reserve stock of a thousand copies was completely sold out, two weeks ago. To fill your needs for active campaign material containing the EVIDENCE of the sacking of our Government by the International Jews you can obtain the whole material, including McFadden's May speeches, in a booklet, entitled:

"I Impeach the Federal Reserve Board"

As Patriots, in the ranks of the Christ, it is your duty to arouse American citizenry to the facts. It is yours to carry the message; "Citizens of America, your government has been looted and directed by criminals and traitors while a spineless representation of the people sit by in adolescent indifference and stupidity. Our Federal Treasury has been robbed to the tune of billions of dollars. These men can be impeached, imprisoned and the stolen funds returned to the Treasury and to the American people! Here is the evidence!

THIS BROCHURE is known as McFadden Booklet No. 2. Order them at twenty to the dollar. Write to:

Liberation
Asheville, N. C.

What Silver Shirts Must Know About B. M. Baruch

(Continued from page 6)

During the sessions of this Economic Conference in London there is, or has been, another meeting taking place of which nothing has been told us in press or on the Air. We are advised by reports from London of the arrival on a recent Sunday of George L. Harrison, Governor of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, and we were advised that accompanying him was Mr. Crane, the deputy-governor, and James P. Warburg of the Kuhn, Loeb banking family, of New York and Hamburg, Germany, and also Mr. O. M. W. Sprague, recently in the pay of Great Britain as chief economic and financial adviser of Mr. Norman, governor of the Bank of England, and now supposed to represent our Treasury.

There these gentlemen presumably discussed the war debts, stabilization of exchanges and the Federal Reserve System. We quote from the *Congressional Record* of June 14, Page 6102—

"The Federal Reserve System, headed by George L. Harrison, is our premier, who is dealing with debts behind the closed doors of the Bank of England; and the United States Treasury is there, represented by O. M. W. Sprague, who until the last ten days was the representative of the Bank of England, and by Mr. James M. Warburg, who is the son of the principal author of the Federal Reserve Act. Many things are being settled behind the closed doors of the Bank of England by this group. No doubt this group was pleased to hear that yesterday the Congress passed amendments to the Federal Reserve Act and that the President signed the bill which turns over to the Federal Reserve System the complete total financial resources of money and credit in the United States. Apparently the domination and control of the international banking group is be-

ing strengthened."

The United States Treasury is in such dire financial straits that the "government" orders private industry to jack up prices 25 percent and split 12 1/2 percent of it with the Treasury. Only those firms can do business who get a license from Mr. Baruch's industrial control board. It amounts to that in practice. And sterling Americans who resent such alien tactics dictating American institutions are censored as fomenters of "race prejudice" and potential Hitlerites. They are suppressed as seditionists who refuse to help the President pull the country from economic anarchy.

The private citizen, the individual Gentile business man, can do nothing about it. Congressional representatives have defaulted on him and gone home at Mr. Baruch's strategizing, that Mr. Baruch and his compatriots may have a clear field to operate as suits their expediencies. Any attempt to wrest free of this yoke is "revolution" and "inciting to violence." The Reconstruction Finance Corporation, under the direction of Mr. Baruch or his compatriots, loans \$50,000,000 to chaotic China while no one knows exactly how much real money exists in the Treasury and even senators and congressmen are not allowed to learn. Now the way is being paved for similar RFC loan to atheistic and Jewish-controlled Russia, under the alibi that it is quite necessary to restore world economic prosperity. This, understand, is being done with the American Gentile people's money while there are millions of United States citizens walking our streets, workless and actually hungry, or who are losing their homes because they cannot pay their taxes.

But you can't do anything about all this.

You were put on earth by Jehovah expressly to serve the purposes of Mr. Baruch and his compatriots.

Your Bible says so, and who are you to question your own Bible?

We Throw the Gauntlet . . .

(Continued from page 10)

simply been obliged to take on the part, so much so that with an incredible degree of histrionic genius, they have managed to place themselves in control of all decadent movements (such as Paul's Christianity) in order to make themselves stronger than the assertive forces of life.

"The Jewish priestcraft falsified the idea of God and they falsified the idea of morality; but they did not rest content with this achievement. The whole history of Israel became superfluous—out it had to go!" (Here, we have your word for it!)

"Observe how he sets to work! In the hands of the Jewish priests the Golden Age of Israel was transformed into an age of apostasy; the captivity, the long period of tribulation, was interpreted as a punishment for a Golden Age—in which priests didn't exist. The mighty freeborn heroes of Israel's history" (which were not Jewish!) "were described, for priestly purposes, either as hypocrites and bigots or as 'Godless' men.

"Then they went one stage further. 'The will of God' (that is, the means used by priests to increase their own power) had to be made known. A 'revelation' became necessary. To put it plainly, a gross literary hoax had been perpetrated: 'Holy Scriptures' were brought to light, and were duly published forthwith all due hierarchical pomp, and with days of penance and lamentations for the long period of 'transgression.' The 'will of God,' it had appeared had long been known; all of the tribulation was due to the fact that 'Holy Writ' had been disregarded . . . God had appeared to Moses . . . And what was the result? In brief, the priests had formulated with meticulous pedantry, hard and fast rules for the tithes which were to be paid to them, from the biggest to the smallest (not forgetting the choicest cuts of meat, for the priest likes beef-steak). Thus the priests made it clear just what the 'will of God' is, just what they want for themselves . . ."

Is there anything more pitiful in all the world than the bright light of a genius who pierces to the flaws of his own shortcomings and yet, cannot become himself, shrouded and shut in by his own intellect? All that he may do is expose the fallacies of a world—a universe—of intellect, SERVING THE PLANS OF THAT WHICH IS NOT ITSELF, acknowledging its own defeat. Nietzsche! Disciple of Anti-Christ!

Browbeaten Congress Leaves Baruch to run his Nation . . .

(Continued from page 4)

of affairs to be faced and dealt with in the coming months.

Mr. Baruch's Congress has been very good to Mr. Baruch, and Mr. Baruch's 115,000,000 gullible Gentiles have not as yet "tumbled" en masse as to "what it's all about."

The irony of the situation is, that Mr. Baruch's five million compatriots, made irresponsible by power which they have acquired by a fluke, will presently tell them.

And in that day, it may be a very fortunate thing to be a Gentile—and further deponent sayeth not!

July 1, 1933

Liberation

\$5 per Year

"Sparks"--from the Firing Line!



I AM USING THE *BACK PAGE* this week to tune you in on some of the messages I am getting from the *Liberation Firing Line*.

First there is Mrs. JWH, who writes from Burlington, Vermont: "Liberation is taking like wild-fire. I am distributing your literature, and enclose one dollar to extend my subscription."

Then, HJH of Los Angeles out there on the Pacific Coast contributes his bit:

"Liberation is the only publication wherein I know I get the truth. Like thousands of others I am backing Mr. Pelley one hundred per cent. The enclosed dollar is to extend my subscription."

From Toledo on the Great Lakes comes this message from AHB:

"You have been most kind to allow my name to remain on your mailing lists during the now 'Infamous National Banking Holiday.' I am enclosing Ten Dollars to help you carry on. Mr. Pelley is doing a great work for America. I have been directed and want to help him in spreading his message."

Now, back to California from where comes a soul-stirring letter:

"We have been reading Liberation for some time, and are fully convinced you (meaning Mr. Pelley) are an instrument of Justice being used to restore our American Government to the people. Therefore, being a citizen of these United States, I enclose *One Hundred Dollars in currency* to further the distribution of such material as Hon. Louis T. McFadden's speech and impeachment resolution. I prefer to be a silent contributor and do not want any publicity."

We are observing this patriot's request to be unnamed, but we know every Liberator joins us in returning grateful thanks, and in asking the Father to surround this co-worker with Light, Love, Loyalty and Liberation.

Turning eastward to Janesville, Wisconsin we have this message from HFN:

"Liberation Weekly is meat and drink to us. It is pointing the way to 'Thy Kingdom Come and Thy Will be done on Earth, as it is in Heaven.' Am enclosing one dollar which credit to our subscription account to make sure we miss not a single copy."

Hello! XYZ, Seattle! Your anonymous contribution of Twenty Dollars is hereby acknowledged, as requested. You write amazingly like XYZ of Boston. The Father's blessing abide with you now and ever more.

From Pasadena, DCW writes:

"Such education as Liberation Weekly embodies is timely and

very much worth while. I enclose check for five dollars covering a year's subscription."

Another Californian offers a plan for sustaining our hands at Headquarters, which plan we refer to YOU for your prayerful consideration and *voluntary* action:

"Dear Mr. Anderson: Supporting your appeal of May 27th, I am sending three small pebbles to be used in the Sling of Justice against the Goliath of Unrighteousness that now corrupts our Nation.

I hereby pledge three of these missiles each month to carry the contest on to victory for our Lord Jesus, the Christ.

Come forth ye Sons of Light, and Daughters of Radiance!

Who will be the next of the 999 to form the First Reserves—a Goodly Company—to uphold and to strengthen the hands of our Brothers at GHQ?

Think what it will mean! Three thousand dollars each month, flowing like a swift and steady stream of pure water, refreshing and sustaining our brethren who are weary and heavy laden.

You Americans of sterling character who have love for country, how soon may come the clarion call?

'Stand ye for God,' or 'stand ye for Mammon?' Where will ye stand when that hour striketh?

Come Forth

Ye friends of Liberation,
Who view with consternation,
The souls of degradation,
Now pillaging this Nation.

Arise Thou

Who see the desolation,
The scenes of sad starvation,
The cause of this privation,
In terms of false equation.

Lead On

Make now a resolution,
To halt this foul intrusion,
Of those who in collusion,
Would seek our dissolution.

To Victory!

Oh, God of all Creation,
We pray for inspiration,
Haste Thou the reformation,
For Thy new Dispensation.

Faternally yours,
B. M. Hungerford, Bell, California."

Brother and Sister Liberators, there is a motion before you. What is your pleasure? Do I hear seconds to Brother Hungerford's resolution?

W. S. Anderson
Treasurer.

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