

Liberation

Edited by William Dudley Pelley

"I will not flatter the Crowd, nor wheedle, nor cajole; for my supreme aim I have the Public Interest; I speak always of the costs of victories, Sacrifice, and Sweat, and Blood!"

VOLUME V

Asheville, N. C., October 28, 1933

NUMBER 10

Facts You Should Know about Trading With Russia

WHY all this bedlam about recognizing Russia in order to do business with her? Are we not doing business with her at the present moment? Have we not been doing business with her, to the extent of millions of dollars, ever since the close of the war?

Despite the fact that the United States has not formally recognized the Soviet Union, in the early part of 1926—for example—the cotton-growers of the United States sold almost 250,000 bales, valued at over \$36,000,000 to the "Russian" Government—plotting the downfall of America!

This sale was made through the All-Russia Textile Syndicate, the president of which was Fritz F. Kilowitz. Mr. Kilowitz was also president at the time of the All-Union Textile Syndicate of Moscow.

One would think, to read the pro-Jewish propaganda in the so-called "American" press that not a pound of anything can be sold to Russia at the present time because recognition by the Federal Government is denied her.

All of it is hokum. It is pernicious camouflage to entice our people into opening our doors to Communist agitators, permitting them to carry on their revolutionary activities behind the protection of diplomatic immunity, and preserving in power a little group of revolutionary Jews who have made a satanic mess of governing Russia and who will be hurled from further depredations and perhaps exterminated if they cannot get further

funds from the public treasury of the United States.

The time has come to strip all the nonsense, hokum, and ballyhoo from this "billion-dollar Russian trade" and know Russian recognition for the bilge that it is

WE ARE told that if we recognize Russia, a billion dollars worth of business will flow in to American manufacturers. *There is no guarantee of anything of the sort!*

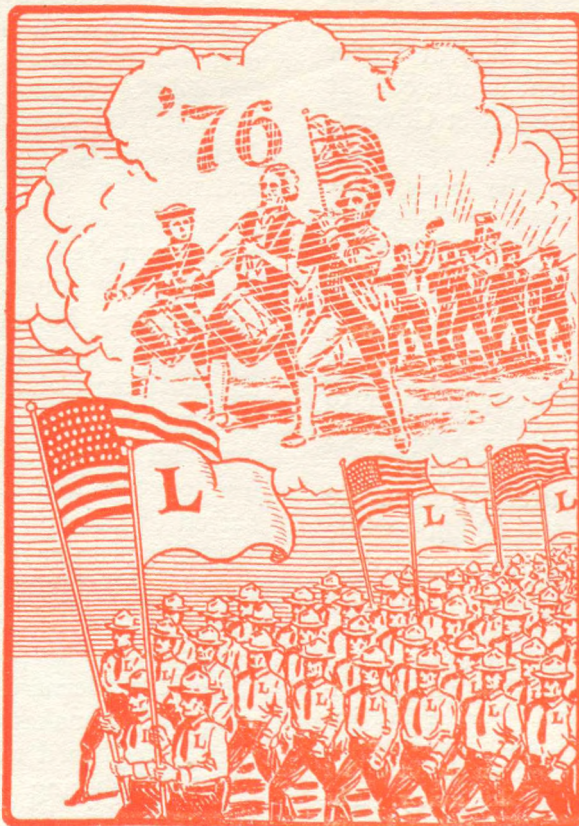
That is pure propaganda put out by the Baruch press in an eleventh hour attempt to save a tottering murder-bund from dropping in collapse.

Russia may want a billion dollar's worth of our goods, but to settle for them with money, she has next to nothing. Russia is broke, bankrupt, on the verge of ruin, a pest-house of enslaved despair.

She must have money to keep her bloody oligarchy in power, and SILVER SHIRTS should know just how she operates to get it. Without any more financing from the United States Treasury through the Jewish banks, the Jewish murder-bund under Stalin is at the end of its rope.

The Reconstruction Finance Corporation takes four million dollars of our people's money to grant a first credit to the Soviet trade representatives in this country—the Amtorg Trading Corporation—for cotton bought supposedly to start idle Russian looms.

Cotton can, however, with a certain amount of treatment, be convert-



ed into gun-cotton which might be extremely useful in setting the Red Flag of Communism flying over China, India, and the debauched United States!

Since the Soviet Union has no regard for its promises, and since that trial-balloon credit, put out by the Washington Jews to learn how loud an American squawk would come back from the country at thus having government funds used, is now being boosted into the \$50,000,000 class, this sale—as *The Vigilante* remarks—“instead of lending a hand toward recovery may likely be leading the way toward our ultimate ruin.”

THE statement of Menjinsky, the head of the notorious secret police, seems not to have reached the ears of the Washington Presidium who are so nicely arranging our internal industrial and banking affairs:

“As long as there are idiots to take our signature seriously, and to put their trust in it, we must promise everything that is being asked, and as much as one likes, if we can only get something tangible in exchange.”

The following statement should be noticed particularly by Senator S. W. Brookhart of Iowa, Senator W. G. MacAdoo of California, Senator Reynolds of North Carolina, W. Curtis Bok of the Bok Foundation, and Ambassador to Sweden Stienhardt, who are looking into the practicability of closer trade relations with the Soviet Union through recognition of the government at Moscow. It was made by another Soviet Commissar the early part of last year, speaking of Soviet trade relations:—

“The second five-year plan will extend over a period during which we must, at all costs, secure economic independence from the capitalistic world. We shall only develop those foreign connections which will enable us to receive products from abroad for any period we may choose, whether it is raw material or machinery, and also only those trade relations which will enable us to sell abroad the surplus of any production we may have at any time. But we must be the masters of the situation. If we want to sell, we sell. If we do not wish to sell, we shall not. We must contrive to produce ourselves all that the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics requires, and therefore not be faced with the necessity of importing. We can either buy or not buy—but we shall not have the need to buy. We must be masters in our relations with the capitalistic world.”

As still further evidence of what recognition of Soviet Russia would entail, the following statement is offered. It is taken from the official mouthpiece of the Soviet Government, *Izvestia*:—

“Communists scorn to hide their views and aims. They openly declare their purpose can be achieved only by the forcible overthrow of the whole existent social order. Let the ruling class tremble at the prospect of a communistic revolution. Proletarians have nothing to lose but their chains. They have a world to win.”

What the proletarians are to do after they have lost their chains—besides serving overlords like Stalin—is never made clear in such vicious tommyrot. Nevertheless, in order to lose their chains, the proletariat must come to the “capitalist”, American taxpayer and borrow money from him to do it.

If more evidence is needed of the character of the people to whom Roosevelt is determined to loan \$50,000,000 while hungry and workless Americans are walking the streets, there is the statement of the Commissar of Finance, Gregory T. Grinko:—

“The Five-Year Plan is a program for the further extension and consolidation of the great October Revolution. Nor should the great international significance of the Plan be underestimated. For the first time in history, a vast country, with inexhaustible natural resources and a population of 150,000,000 free people, faces the world with an elaborate Plan for upbuilding a socialist economy and culture—a socialist society. The Five-Year Plan is an important part of the offensive of the proletariat

of the world against capitalism; it is a plan tending to undermine capitalist stabilization, it is a great plan of world revolution.”

L UNACHARSKY, the former head of the educational system of the Soviet Union, lays down the atheistic philosophy of Lenin and Stalin in these words:—

“We hate Christianity and Christians; even the best of them must be considered as our worst enemies. They preach love of one another and mercy, which is contrary to our principles. Christian love is an obstacle to the development of the revolution. Down with the love of one’s neighbor. What we need is hatred. We must know how to hate; only thus will we conquer the universe!”

Suppose a would-be borrower came to the average American business man and professed such principles. Would he be considered a good moral risk? Franklin D. Roosevelt, who is so anxious for Russia’s billion dollar’s worth of trade that he is reported to be forcing it over *before Congress convenes to halt him*, is supposed to be a good Episcopalian. Would he wink one eye at this insult to his religion, merely that America may get a billion dollars’ worth of business orders? Only a few decades ago we were excoriating the Jesuits for preaching that the end justified the means, in religious and business matters. Does he think that a nation of forty million Christian churchgoers are willing to barter their spiritual scruples for such debatable “trade”?

Doesn’t he know that there is *one* type of Christian manhood and womanhood in this nation that would rather starve, or go through bankruptcy, rather than compromise so with their scruples?

RYKOV, one of the chief Soviet publicists, makes a statement which should be of some import in the light of the sales of goods, past and imminent, which the Washington Presidium contrives for the country’s further “prosperity”—as well as these loans of over-burdened taxpayers’ money by the so-called Reconstruction Finance Corporation:—

“It is our duty to inculcate in the minds of all nations the notions of international friendship, pacifism, and disarmament, encouraging, resistance to military preparations and training amongst them, at the same time however, never for one moment relaxing our efforts in the upbuilding of our own military establishment.”

There’s honor for you! There’s “Russian” friendship! Never forget, however, that out of 503 accredited officials and members of the Soviet government, 406 of them are Jews—and out of those 406 Jews, 276 are reputed to have come from New York’s East Side.

This may sound like rancor and pure race hatred. It is inserted here, however, to offer a ray of light on why Washington continues to want to deal with such blatant scoundrels on any terms whatever. There are also “406 Jews” who have wormed and weaseled their way into American officialdom and finance. This mongoloid people are merely standing together and advancing each other’s ends in a mutual hatred of Christianity and Christians.

Never forget that for a moment. Never forget that surrounding Franklin D. Roosevelt is a great hierarchy of wealthy Jews. Never forget that early in his administration he abandoned his post as President to the most influential of these Jews, Bernard M. Baruch. Never forget that this administration makes few moves on the national or international chessboard without Mr. Baruch’s approval.

Remembering these things, this strong-arming of Russian recognition does not seem so crazy after all.

IT HAS remained for Dr. George Lodygensky to tell the real truth about the "trade with Russia" racket and let the feline out of the cloth receptable with the pucker-string top. Let him answer the question as to the capacity of the Soviet Government to meet its economic obligations:—

"To understand the situation clearly, I must lay before you some essential facts regarding the financing of the Five-Year Plan.

"First, the volume of consumption by the Russian public was drastically curtailed; second, credit was secured abroad; third, taxes were increased; fourth, commodities which were produced at low cost—that is to say, by forced labor—were sold at high prices to the people of Russia; and fifth, the remainder of the gold reserve taken from the Czarist regime was expended.

"In this manner considerable capital was accumulated, and as a result a temporary combinations of conditions which seemed to be favorable was created. These conditions, however, proved of short duration, and led eventually to terrific economic tension throughout the whole of Russia.

"As the program developed in 1930-31, the Soviet Union, its resources exhausted, entered upon a period of acute economic crisis. So acute has this crisis become that it is no longer possible to reduce further the public's volume of consumption. *Everywhere the people have reached the starvation point!* No further credit is coming from abroad and taxes cannot be augmented. The profits expected of forced production have not been realized. Indeed, the volume of production has itself decreased because of technical and administrative difficulties.

"Foreign markets have sharply fallen off, partly because of the political difficulties encountered by the countries, because not only has the demand for Russian commodities for the time being been satisfied through intensive buying during the first years of the Five-Year Plan, but also, and chiefly because of, the general economic crisis existing throughout the whole world.

"All exports have sharply declined and the foreign trade balance shows a constant deficit. Furthermore, the market within Russia has been completely destroyed by collectivization. The gold reserves have been exhausted, and it is very significant that the Soviet regime has been compelled to pledge to foreign creditors the entire production of the Russian gold and platinum mines for several years to come."

THIS then is the nation which wants to buy a billion dollars worth of goods from us, *first borrowing enough from us to pay our own bills!* Again it would be insanity—unless the key to the whole imbecilic transaction were forthcoming.

Jews who have set themselves up as being capable of righting all the world's wrongs on the strictly materialistic basis, have "Hollywooded" Russia into a morass of commercial and socialistic chaos.

The Soviet idea of government has proven to be a bust, a vicious and moronistic failure, a system against all the laws of God and human nature. But there can be no confession that the Jewish Protocol Plan of government has so failed under its first practical application. It must be kept going by contriving to loot other God-fearing and prospering nations of their goods and their bankrolls by introducing the same Hebrew bedlam wherever there is loot to seize.

Without money and without resource, the husk of a "Government" except for its further fecundity for mischief, it must now dangle the spectacle of a million-million dollar's worth of hypothetical trade before the American Babbitts and borrow their wealth while at the same time openly bragging about thrusting a knife between their country's shoulder-blades.

Idiocy? It *would* be idiocy, and forgotten and abandoned, if the megalomaniacal Zionists were not in possession of the Gentile press and mortgagees of the American government, agitating and misrepresenting the facts so that the ruination

of the Christians whom they openly brag of hating, may be complete.

And to be true disciples of our "non-resistant" Savior, we must fall for the Gargantuan chicane and let the ravishment of our nation and our institutions go blithely forward under the Jewish slogan that "Business is business"!

But to get back to this myth that Russia must be "recognized" in order that we may enjoy the commercial blessings of trading with these Godless bankrupts . . .

SUPPOSE we tell Silver Shirts some things about the Amtorg Trading Corporation which none of their newspapers can, or will, tell them. Amtorg Trading Corporation, just in case you don't know it, is the Jewish organization in New York City which does all the buying for Russia in this country—and up to the present time hasn't had the least difficulty in buying anything American which it has wanted, recognition or no recognition.

Of course the Administration, pressing for recognition so frenziedly, can never have heard of Amtorg Trading Corporation or the stupendous volume of goods it has since its incorporation, already acquired in America!

Let us go back ten years and take the purchases by Amtorg for the years 1924 and 1925.

For the fiscal year, May to December, 1924, inclusive, the total export business done by Amtorg amounted in round figures to \$25,600,000 divided as follows:—

Flour and wheat	\$13,000,000.00
Agricultural implements	2,500,000.00
Tractors	250,000.00
Oil Well Apparatus and Machinery	3,500,000.00
Drugs	900,000.00
Typewriters	150,000.00
Metals and Tools	5,300,000.00

Goods bought without "recognition" \$25,600,000.00

For the calendar year 1925, the export business of the Amtorg Corporation amounted to \$48,000,000 distributed in round figures as follows:—

Agricultural implements	\$3,000,000.00
Radios	275,000.00
Wheat and Flour (American)	10,000,000.00
Wheat and Flour (Canadian)	4,000,000.00
Cotton	1,600,000.00
Tractors	6,000,000.00
Harvesting Machinery	2,000,000.00
Drugs	2,500,000.00
Oil Well Equipment and Repairs	3,000,000.00
Typewriters	1,500,000.00
Poor House Equipment	3,500,000.00
Metals and other items	10,625,000.00

Goods bought without "recognition" \$48,000,000.00

TABLES of statistics are always dry and full of headaches. So we will not go into further listings of Amtorg's private business transactions. Let us note however, that Amtorg's business jumped in 1925 something like \$23,000,000 over that of 1924. It is not true, of course, that such increase continued to maintain for all the years which have passed since. But on the basis that Amtorg had purchased as much goods in each of the years since 1924 as it exported to Russia in 1925, we are greeted with the fairly comfortable sum of \$432,000,000, which is reliably reputed to have come into American tills for American goods, without a bother in

the world as to whether Russia had an official ambassador in Washington or not.

The method of financing this business is reliably reputed to be for the Amtorg Trading Corporation to draw on the Arcos Trading Company, Ltd., of London, for such amounts as were necessary to cover specific shipments. It has also known that Amtorg drew on Gostorg through the Bank for Russian Trade of London. These amounts were placed to the credit of Amtorg Corporation in Bank A and the checks in payment of purchases on Amtorg were drawn on Banks B, C, D, etc. In other words, Amtorg has had various accounts through which it paid for its purchases and it had another account in which it deposited drafts drawn on Gostorg through the Bank for Russian Trade, London, England.

The Amtorg Trading Corporation was the successor to the Products Exchange Corporation of 50 Pine Street, New York City. This Products Exchange Corporation was started by a Jew named Julius Fuchs, who afterwards changed his name to Fox. He came through from San Francisco to New York claiming that he expected to export large quantities of cotton to Russia. He organized the Products Exchange Corporation with a Dr. J. G. Chsol and a Mr. Blumbein. Fox was an avowed Bolshevik and prior to September, 1919, had been involved in handling Bolshevik gold in Switzerland on behalf of Chicago anarchists and radicals of Jewish persuasion.

On May 2, 1921, one Louis Kagen arrived in Vancouver, claiming that he was connected with the Products Exchange Corporation and the Russian Produce Company, 4 Cullem Street, London. He stated that while the Products Exchange Corporation was supposed to be investigating market and commercial possibilities, *the members of the staff had been assigned to the work of investigating economic, military, and political affairs in America!*

The Products Exchange Corporation was merged with the Amtorg Trading Corporation, and reports show the interlocking activities of *the same individuals* behind not only this latter corporation but behind the Allied-American Corporation, the All-Russian Textile Syndicate, Arcos, Ltd., the Allied Drug & Chemical Company, the American Medical Society for Aid of Soviet Russia, the General Chemical Company, and the Allied Chemical & Dye Corporation. Mixed into the deal was the notorious revolutionist and friend of Trotsky, Alexander Gomberg, who organized the All-Russian Textile Syndicate.

At the time, he was associated with the New York law firm of Simpson, Thatcher & Bartlett and was engaged in disseminating radical propaganda in this country. Simpson, Thatcher & Bartlett—out of which came our eminent Solicitor-General of the United States under Hoover, Judge Thatcher—*thereupon became retained counsel for Amtorg!*

THE AMTORG Trading Corporation was incorporated in New York State with Paul B. Ziev, President, five Vice-Presidents, and a Secretary, one B. M. Volynsky. It seems that 8,922 shares of stock were issued, of which Ziev and Volynsky held the major portions, 3,871 shares to the former and 4,000 shares to the latter. While the stock was recorded in the names of the individuals, *it was really held in escrow with Gostorg in Moscow*, Gostorg being the parent corporation and foreign trade organization of the Soviet

regime and actually owning the stock in the Amtorg and its sister companies all over the world.

It is of certain record that Amtorg received 2 per cent commission from Gostorg on its gross purchases in this country, *all without recognition, mind you!* and in turn it paid 60 percent of its net profits to the Soviet government as a trade license to do business in Russia.

But there is still another interesting phase to Amtorg's real character besides the profits it made on American business in millions before it ran out of money and started to agitate recognition in order to borrow from gullible and avaricious Americans.

INVESTIGATORS early learned that Amtorg has been spending \$2,500 a year for the "instruction" of its employees. This "instruction" has consisted of evening lectures on the subject of the Soviet government.

It teaches its employees on the subjects of what the Soviet government is, what it stands for, how it functions, in order that the employees may be able to give to the public reliable information on the subject.

This is nothing more nor less than a means for spreading Soviet and Communistic propaganda in the United States, and since Amtorg has employed anywhere from 250 to 500 persons, it would seem that it has succeeded in setting up in this country a very efficient headquarters for the dissemination of Bolshevik propaganda!

The firm of Simpson, Thatcher & Bartlett, attorneys at law, from which our recent Solicitor-General was recruited, has been paid a retainer fee, of a known sum a month, by the Amtorg Trading Corporation, and the same amount has been paid by the All-Russian Textile Syndicate.

Amtorg has also been represented in a legal capacity by Joseph Michael, an avowed Red, of 152 West 42nd Street, New York City. He has received a sum in the thousands—which is known—and was supposed to be in the Amtorg office from 9 to 12 a. m. daily.

He is said to be a Russian Jew whose real name is Michaelofsky!

THIS is the precious, un-American outfit in whose interests, generally speaking insofar as American recognition of Russia and more government loans are concerned, young James Roosevelt—son of the President—is bundled off to Russia by his father to see about getting us a billion dollars' worth of that "valuable" Russian trade.

With the record showing that nearly *half* a billion dollars has been expended in America for Russian exports—before the Soviet ran out of funds as testified by Lodygensky—is it not a bit thin and cheesy that the question of official recognition by this administration suddenly looms up and must be jammed through Washington before the Congress convenes?

Is it not a colossal tragedy that the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, and the administration under the czardom of the Jew, Baruch, means to take \$50,000,000 more of our people's money and loan it to the Russian Al-Capone—to wit, Stalin—that he may push ahead and complete his Soviet bedlam pledged to overthrow America and demolish "capitalist" institutions?

Fellow citizens! *Silver Shirts of America!* Do we have
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Would You Want to Work in this Jewish Bedlam?



SOME of our gullible people are going to Russia to see with their own eyes how the Communist paradise is going to be realized on our sinful earth.

The country seems to be filling with people eager to know more about the efficiency of the Soviet Government machinery, how the free will of that nation is expressed, how the working people live in that paradise.

Gullible people indeed. They could spare a lot of trouble and traveling expenses. Why go to Russia when they can see all those things right in New York, in the Soviet establishment, *Amtorg*. As one may sometime judge a whole lake from a sample of the water in a bottle, so in this establishment is reflected the whole beauty of the Soviet system.

It is true that a superficial observer will not be able to see things as they are—the same as the shallow, skin-deep tourist in Russia. But just the same, as you enter the *Amtorg*, you will feel the atmosphere of a Russian police guard-room. You will see figures wandering like shadows, with the expressions of conspirators. You will notice how their voices are repressed. You will see some tired, perspiring faces, as in a sweat-shop of working girls. But you will also see the radiant self-conceited figures of the commanding staff.

BUT THAT is not all. Horrible secrets, great mysteries, are forever surrounding the work of *Amtorg*. In spite of that, and despite the fact that *Amtorg* has existed in New York for several years, very few know what kind of an establishment it is.

Only recently, since *Amtorg* has discharged most of its first employees, has the mystical cover been lifted. So let us have a glimpse and see what is under that cover.

Officially, *Amtorg* is established in this nation of ours as a trading corporation for the purpose of buying for Russia all kinds of machinery, tools, technical parts, and equipment for factories and mines, also for selling here Russian raw materials, furs, bristles, caviar, etc.

If this work were being done by a private commercial agency, it would probably have a staff of about 30 men. But in *Amtorg* are working from 300 to 500 people in their various branches throughout the city. Formerly they occupied the whole large seventeenth story of the building at 165 Broadway, and a half of the 21st story, and a half of the 7th story. Why so?

Because trading and commerce is only a blind.

Amtorg is not a commercial agency but a political establishment of the Soviet Government and of the Komintern of Moscow.

Commerce is only the shield and camouflage, and the main work of *Amtorg* is the preparation for a Communist revolution in this country, and the spreading of propaganda for the overthrow of government.

Amtorg is fostering and financing the local Workers Communist Party, otherwise several hundred of American "comrades" would not be so anxious to be members of that party.

Amtorg is financing and controls the editions of all the Communist newspapers and journals on this country, especially the Jewish *Freiheit* and *Hammar*, the English *Daily Worker* and the Russian *Novy Mir*, otherwise all these periodicals would not exist. The Russian newspaper *Novy Mir* was even printed in the *Amtorg* office, but after Scotland Yard had raided *Arcos* in London, *Amtorg* became afraid that the same thing might happen here. So it closed the edition of that newspaper and all its employees remained to work in *Amtorg*.

AMTORG bought the building on Union Square for the local Communist Party. *Amtorg* maintains the International Publishing Company at 4th Avenue, and the erstwhile director of that company, Trachtenberg, was an employee of *Amtorg*.

Amtorg is fostering and financing all tactics to obtain a foothold within our labor organizations, to form the so-called left wings in the nation. *Amtorg* has special agents as leaders of strikes and all sorts of subversive campaigns. *Amtorg* has special attaches for all kinds of military and economic espionage in this country.

There is also in *Amtorg* a branch of the famous—or infamous—OGPU, or *chekka*—for espionage among the Russian refugees and their own employees.

There is a large staff of couriers traveling to and from Moscow every week, bringing all kinds of instructions and circulars from the Komintern. These couriers in the guise of commercial agents and committees, come from Moscow very often and pretend to inspect all our factories and establishments, but in fact carry through espionage and directions of the Komintern.

Some of them remain here for years.

Amtorg has its men working in many American establishments, even in government offices. It has five representatives duly elected to the American Congress. It has a number of press agents who are supposed to furnish all American newspapers and journals with articles favorable to Moscow, and deceptive to dupe the American public.

Naturally this work requires a large staff of employees and quite three stories of a building. These activities of *Amtorg* started to develop about ten years ago, and increased perceptibly after England raided and expelled *Arcos*, its British sister organization, from London.

IN THE beginning, *Amtorg* had its dwelling in a small office in Liberty Street. It had a moderate staff, mostly of New York residents, and there were only a few Communists among them. The head of *Amtorg* then was one Chourguin, said to be a well-educated and democratically inclined man. He started in to conduct the business on American methods, having in mind, mainly, its commercial part. He understood how to be tactful in a foreign country, at least outwardly, used to treat his employees decently, to promote them and give them bonuses and remunerations.

It so happened that this Chourguin was drowned while rowing a canoe. On account of his death, many rumors were current. Some people thought that he was too democratic, too liberal, for the Bolshevik rulers—these mighty Moscow praters of liberty, fraternity and equality—so something was wrong with his drowning . . .

Anyhow, after his death men not so democratically inclined were sent from Moscow to manage *Amtorg*, men who understood nothing of commerce but who knew well how to carry out the directions of the Komintern.

One Prigarin, who was sent from Moscow to replace Chourguin, was the kind of man who did not understand commerce at all. Officials of his ilk are now living here in the luxury of the czarist counts and princes, bringing with them their mistresses. They usually treat the employees like serfs, and the non-Communist employees they do not consider as human beings. When the concern was at 165 Broadway, their offices on the 21st floor were surrounded by a staff of girl secretaries so that an ordinary employee was not allowed to go near the sanctums. Bron, who succeeded Prigain, scarcely knew the English language, but for his work it wasn't necessary.

SINCE *Amtorg* moved to 165 Broadway and began its political activities, it started to discharge its old employees being afraid to trust them with the new work. They began to import Communists from Moscow in flocks. Our State and Labor Departments seemed to be very liberal to this kind of immigration, which is very handy for *Amtorg* despite all this ballyhoo about official recognition, so that visitors from Moscow often remain here for more than a year.

As practically all the employees of *Amtorg* are Jews, and as we have accommodately made one Dickstein, a Jew, head of our Immigration Committee in Congress, this little favor from the United States Government should not be treated to unkind comment. This is a Jewish administration on principle, and naturally Jews from Communist Russia would not be under the same stipulations and inhibitions visited upon nationals of non-Jewish countries.

White Russians have told us very pointedly that it is difficult, indeed well-nigh impossible, to control the political activities of *Amtorg*. If the State Department, or the Department of Justice, think they can control these activities, they are mistaken. Otherwise they would not have let them go so far as they have gone already.

Let us then, have a glimpse over the "commercial" work of *Amtorg*, over the efficiency of the Soviet system.

It is the same as in Russia, the place of which the William Allen Whites prate at so much per word in the Jewish controlled newspapers.

THEY HAVE a proverb in Russia: "One with the plow, seven with the spoons." In other words, while one is working, seven are eating. In *Amtorg*, one man or girl—usually a non-Communist—is doing the hard work, and two Communists are watching.

The Communists don't like to work, they like to drive, to command. These two Communists who are watching are controlled by two more Communists. And as they usually don't trust each other, so there is a secret controller over the controllers.

And so on.

The work is carried out absurdly, disorderly, chaotically, with red tape and bureaucracy.

One office is supposed to sell Russian furs, bristles, caviar, etc. Real business men could certainly find a market here for these wares, but Moscow is afraid of sending business people here because it might happen that they would like to remain here forever, so they send Communists like Mr. Magidson and Korobotchkin.

As a rule they usually send abroad Communists as a means of reward for certain political activities, or those who have a strong pull with the higher officialdom. They usually arrive in the United States with ragged clothes and starving faces. Suddenly they are paid big salaries. Gradually they begin to dress better, become fat, live in nice apartments, annex mistresses, and begin to like this American life which the Komintern excoriates so venomously abroad. So they set to work to find ways and means to stay here longer. The best way to make this possible is to begin reporting to Moscow against their co-workers.

If the report is approved in Moscow, the informer remains here as a big boss, then in order to make his position secure he begins to discharge all the old employees and take on new, enlisting them among his relatives and friends in New York City, mostly members of the local Communist Party.

This is the reason why the number of workers in the local Communist Party has increased so tremendously over the past decade.

Membership in the Party means a job in *Amtorg*!

SO THE big boss holds his position until someone sends a new report to Moscow against him, and subsequently takes over his new position. Whereupon the latest appointee starts to discharge the old employees and take in new ones, and so go the cycles: Reorganization, Organization, and the final result, Disorganization.

So naturally there is no room and time to sell Russian materials on the American market. And much the same thing goes on in other branches of *Amtorg* supposed to buy machinery, factory equipment, and food supplies for the Soviets. It is true that buying is easier than selling, yet you have to know what to buy and how to buy it, in order to make Buying a legitimate calling.

In this Buying Department are supposed to work specialists, engineers who know the correct type of machinery and equipment. But for instance, the head of this office was formerly one Zuckerman, a former pants-presser in Philadelphia. He went to Moscow and was sent back as a full-fledged Communist.

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She Sobbed in Midnight with No One to See!



ARTHUR (BUGS) BAER has made an intelligent comment on our present-day saturate state of the literary field in a special article that has gone the rounds of the press:—

“Most of our information on Russia this year has been due to the brave authors who dash into Moscow, turn around and scam back again.

“The only qualification essential to being a Soviet authority is to have a best seller on the market—and carfare

—in attestation of which, take Abderina Skeeps, who wrote *The Heart of a Wolf*.

“Her publishers immediately sent her to Russia to go native and grow a beard.

“She interviewed a moujik, took a gulp of prescribed vodka, and joined the Russian ballet—she didn’t see any more of the Five-Year Plan than a turtle sees in a covered wagon.

“But she came back here to America and announced that the Five-Year Plan was a success.

“That was because she looked so well in a blouse and patent leather boots.

“Now Abderina is going around the big cities lecturing on Russia, says it is a glorious country, but she still prefers America because it is a nice place to have your teeth fixed.

THE famous Theodore Grumpinger takes the opposite slant—Theodore is the distinguished author of *A Guest Star Among the Ants*.

“He flew over Russia in a Zepp and all he saw was a lot of fuzzy hats.

“He says the Five-Year Plan is a failure, or at least is doomed to failure, because it compels the working man to work even if he has a good excuse.

“He has the best of the Soviets on this argument because they have to wait five years before they can call him a liar.

“In defense, the Soviet has issued an order for all Russians to shoot American authors on sight.

“And to use television.

“It mightn’t be a bad idea if our illustrious writers laid off the Soviet for awhile and concentrated again on the Isle of Pines or the Grand Canyon.”

A PLACE where something is going on that nobody knows about, is always a rich field for someone to write a book about, proving that he knows less.

The editor of this journal went to Siberian Russia during the War to work as he could for Uncle Sam.

He saw the Russian revolution in its most terrible phase, when tens of thousands were crowding east on the get-away

trains and Siberia was swamped with homeless nondescripts who kept traveling because the cars were warm and nobody threw them off.

He spent 26 days helping to bring out consular despatches to Harbin in the dead of Siberian winter, in a journey that in peace times would require but five days.

He never thinks of Soviet Russia but what he remembers a zero morning near the borders of Chita when three Russian peasants got into his *tepluska*—which is a freight-car and not a garment—and demanded to be told about America of which they had vaguely heard.

They were three immense, child-like men out of Tolstoy with long gray beards and hands like talons.

Through an interpreter they asked him: “Are the skies blue in America, the same as they are here in Russia?”

“And we’ve heard that the cattle in America have two legs instead of four,” said a second. “Could you draw us a picture of your two-legged cows?”

A third declared: “A German came through here last month and wanted the Czar to desert the Allies and join with the Central Powers,” this being before the Armistice, by the way. The moujik continued: “He promised that if we would go over to the Central Powers, when the war was over, and if it was victorious for Germany, he would see that all of us were plentifully supplied with automobile seed and every peasant could grow his own automobile.”

The editor looked to see if this were jest.

It was far from being jest.

The intellectual emptiness and hunger on the old peasant’s face lingers in his memory to the present.

OR TAKE a bitter winter’s night in the palatial marble station at Irkutsk.

Arriving at the end of a fifth-class peasant train near mid-night, he went in search of the station-master, or *shalna’-voy-yak*—that’s how it sounded anyhow,—to have his *tepluska* disconnected from the train.

Opening the massive doors, he drew back appalled—the tremendous big foyer, or concourse of the station, double the size of the concourse in Grand Central Terminal, New York, was one prostrate mass of homeless citizens, stretched on the floor in every conceivable position and grotesque contortion.

They were not dead, there had been no massacre, they had merely been driven from their homes and were drifting back and forth across Russia—the station being the only warm spot in Siberia at the moment.

Men, women, and children, the young and the old, the nondescript and the aristocratic, all were bedded down on solid asphalt with their meagre possessions gathered about them.

A beautiful Russian woman in tawdry sables lay aslant a couple of vile-smelling Tartar nomads—finding a space of

floor unoccupied, she had dropped down in exhaustion and pillowed her head on her bag containing all that was left to her excepting the frowsy garments on her exquisite body.

It is a terribly thing to see a beautiful woman in such a predicament.

Instead of one, there were tens of thousands.

They would have followed any American gentleman across the earth, and accepted any sort of slavery, just to enjoy his protection—for less than the gift of a cake of sweet chocolate.

It took the editor twenty minutes to get across that course—he had to carefully put his foot down each time between some exquisite calf and some doughtily bearded face.

Halfway across, he heard a soft sniveling in the shadow of a pillar.

He looked and saw a picture of Motherhood Incarnate.

A buxom young peasant woman of perhaps thirty years, was sitting awake with her back against a bag of turnips—all that the human brood about her possessed to keep them from starvation.

That “brood” consisted of seven children ranging in ages from three to twelve years.

It also consisted of the husband, a young blonde giant somewhat lacking in chin—he too was stretched before her on that asphalt, “dead to the world,” sleeping the sleep of witless exhaustion.

The bodies of these eight lay about the young woman, *with their heads in her lap*, their bodies radiating from hers like the spokes of a wheel.

All of them slept, including the husband—the biggest child of them all—with their heads in her lap.

But *she* did not sleep!

Awake in the great station in the heart of Siberian winter night, she kept watch while the others slumbered with their heads on the pillow of her aching limbs, guarding their sack of turnips from theft.

She merely sobbed to herself with no one to see or care!
Russia!

And yet there are clerics in this clean, fine, sturdy America—assumedly men of God—who stand in their pulpits and have the audacity to suggest that it might be well for America to “enjoy” a revolution like Russia’s!

Would to that same God that they could make that journey which the editor made at that particular time, and see some of the sights he witnessed.

He has often wondered in the years since, what became of that little Russian family whose “mother” wept softly in the station at Irkutsk that winter mid-night.

He has prayed that the sack of turnips held out, that they finally found a home.

IT REQUIRED twenty-six days to make that journey from Irkutsk to Harbin, partly because of the dilapidated rollingstock of the Trans-Siberian, but mostly because of the Committee System that was then in its first flush of exaltation.

The Committee System?

On the Trans-Siberian it consisted of a Committee in each coach and a committee in the engine cab—also there was a Committee in the station wherever the great train halted.

Each time that it halted, a courier made the rounds of

station, coaches, and engine-cab to get a consensus of opinion as to when it should start up again!

The marvel was, not that it took twenty-six days to make the journey, but that the editor isn’t marooned there *yet!*

IT IS out of that little family sleeping on the station floor at Irkutsk that someone in Russia has to make a great nation.

Remember that it wasn’t that little family on the asphalt who made the Revolution.

It isn’t that little family on the floor that the rest of the world has to fear, when Russia is mentioned.

A million of those little families are not trying to introduce a similar disorder into America, carrying on strategies and subterfuges, putting a stench about the name of Russia wherever decent men gather.

That little family is the true Russian people.

But they are only 8 per cent represented in the actual governing of Russia, at home or abroad.

The other 92 percent of the Russian Government, of Sovietism Militant, is made of men of a race and religion that is alien to Russia.

No one asked them particularly to take up the cudgels for that tiny Russian family, the kindest and most lovable people on earth.

They simply made it their business to move in!

The same as Trotsky—whose real name was Bronstein—moved in!

The heart of the world goes out to Russia, not to the 92 per cent of the Bronsteins sitting in Moscow and using the dreaded Chekka to perform their bloody fiats, but to that little Russian family squatting there against the turnips—and the lonely mother-soul staying awake and sobbing out her heart in shadow.

Christ must be very near to Russia, because there have been so many such young matrons weeping there in mid-night, so many young matrons weeping there in the shadows of this present evening.

The Bronsteins in Moscow have cast Him forth—they thrust Him head-first down a sewer—so their postage-stamps inform us.

It is well that they have!

He would far rather be in that Irkutsk station with that young matron in the shadows of that pillar, than sitting in the Kremlin, striving with souls that think they can perfect a Five-Year Plan, *any* Plan, without taking into account the Divine in man, without taking into account the Omnipotent Lord-God.

AND YET the sturdiness and stamina of that young Russian mother commands not pity, but admiration—for she it will be who in the end casts out all the Bronsteins and puts Real Russia in the conference hall of nations.

Going to Russia, writing about it, is after all writing about nothing else than that little sleeping family, whose mother sobbed softly with only Christ to hear.

That kind of sob has a potency for lifting high above the screeching of battle eagles, the tumult of commerce, the thunderings of statesmen who are revolutionists by profession.

And yet one wonders—*where is she tonight?*

Let the Nations Arm!...



M

Y DEARLY BELOVED: It cometh to pass that an evil man shall rise up and shall say: There are those who stand in my way of conquest; there are those I would murder that my will may be done.

2 Harken, harken, beloved! it is of report to me that a great blindness descendeth on the nations as this man stalketh among humankind; he cometh swiftly, suddenly and without a warning to the worldly nations.

3 Do you treat with him in this wise: When he cometh, make no pretense of meeting him, but say to your minions: It behooveth us that we go not out to meet this man for presently he falleth; lo by his own defilements is he dethroned from his power; he taketh an evil glove and giveth an evil hand; behold he shall feel the sting of the adder in the glove and his hand is pierced by that which doth fell him.

4 So be it, beloved: I warn you in time; I say go not out to meet with this man, but bide in your tent till the moment arriveth when he falleth.

5 Then shall that be your signal for a great inrush of the cohorts of the righteous; not till then, beloved; let the man come first; so is it written.

6 Let the nations resort to arms: let them come to a misunderstanding: let them rant and rave: let the man pursue his calling; I say he falls; I say the nations shall fall; they shall be as those who are cast among ferrets, verily the weasels shall burrow in their vitals and they shall sting with a pain this is mighty in its sharpness.

7 Be ye not concerned: be about your labors: do your goodly deed: encourage the righteous: have discourse with those of principle: say, We prepare the way for the Lord's coming, we go out joyously to greet Him.

8 Let your speech be guarded, beloved, in the city wherein ye go to sojourn; make no protestings; make no reviling; keep a soft tongue for a loud purpose that followeth after;

9 Make your comings and goings as secret as possible until I say the word to proceed with a loud shout and do a great heraldry of a mighty innovation.

10 It shall come to pass, beloved, that ye shall be ennobled in ways ye know not; ye shall have a mighty song on your lips for the moment of correctly making anthem.

11 And now I tell you still more.

12 It hath come to me that ye do want direction in smaller matters of spirit; ye do make a forecast of the purse and say: It is not meet that we do this or that for we are humbled in our count of coins.

13 Take no thought for it, beloved; I tell you it is possible for all things to happen with the Father: mayhap ye do see presently wherein ye do profit by having lean purses; still, that is not the point of my reference to the matter.

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?

14 I say to you it cometh to me that presently the enemy commandeth of those who have coinage that they relinquish unto him; ye have none such, so are ye not indebted to him in his bidding.

15 Take note of this: tell it to your husbandmen; tell them that I send them increase sufficient unto the moment of true action.

16 One hath come to you who doeth a goodly work in that he perceiveth the accountings and maketh reckonings of the pence.

17 I say it is meet for him to know that I do love him for the labor which he performeth; tell him of my love, beloved; say to him thus: I have encouragement to give you that ye do perform well for my servants and are become as one of them; continue so to do, knowing that I stand ready to aid you with the heart's counselling in weightier matters as they arrive under your greater confusings of spirit.

18 Hear me, beloved: Say unto the workers at parting these words: The Father hath called us to perform in his garden and turn a mighty clod that a rose may have nourishment whose beauty no man now perceiveth;

19 But ye shall perceive it, for do ye not turn the sod, and water the bush and tend the vine whereon it blossometh?

20 Say unto the workers these words: It behooveth the Master to direct us at His pleasure; we do His will and find a great joy in that we are favored; we do it patiently; we complain not; we turn the soil daily and take note of the seed which we have planted in tender pulsings of the life that manifesteth when the vine is stronger from the seed.

21 Say this to them with My blessing, for behold I know their hearts daily.

22 Some are there who believe stronger than ye have a notion; some work with misgivings; some tarry for they are uncertain of temper; some make lecheries in small matters, but not because they perceiveth not the trend of that which accrueth when all work together in harmony.

23 Take it with you in your journeyings that those whom ye leave to do the work are with me, and I with them, and I suffer no harm to come upon them, in that they have been numbered among those who were faithful unto the end.

24 In your leadership be pure; eschew evil; make no vauntings; *always take action!*

25 Let your writings be concerned with issues; make no pretense of hollow strivings; open the fountains of your spirit and let a fountain of truth and information gush forth that shall confound the enemy and put him to disobedience among himself and his eunuchs.

26 Abide in me and know I count that day lost that hath not a message of condolment for you . . .

YOUR WISER ELDER BROTHER



The Liberation Scribe

Edited by
Robert C. Summerville

Did You Know, that Jesus Was NOT a Jew?

Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves.

Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?

Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.

Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.

THERE IS a hue and cry raised by the orthodox that Jesus was a Jew, and that therefore any condemnation of the Jewish race, is a maligning of "God's Chosen People."

When a great many well meaning people hear of the Jewish cabal for the first time, there first reaction is, "Why Jesus was a Jew. You can't say that. The Jews were God's Chosen People."

It is time that the historical evidence was brought to light, disproving the great hoax which has hoodwinked Christian peoples, and served the plans of international Jewry.

To use Jesus' words, "by their fruits ye shall know them," and supposing for the moment that the Jews who murdered Jesus had a right to that heritage, they have long since disclaimed it.

In consecrated reverence to the Divine Personality which we acknowledge as our Leader in this world crisis, we cannot allow any tommyrot of orthodox technicality to mask the issues which we must face. With exactly the same attitude, Jesus addressed the Pharisaical Jewish Priesthood saying:

"Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye shut up the kingdom of heaven against men; for ye neither go in yourselves, neither suffer ye them that are entering to go in." Nor must we forget the flash of His eye, and the majesty of His righteous indignation. The New Testament is replete with his words of condemnation. *His ministry would never have been able to completely fulfill its Divine purpose unless he had been born in the midst of those opposed to the God of Love.* Being born of the God of Love, he saw the evil ones for what they were, and called them by their right names. He spoke of them as "sons of hell, dogs, vipers, fools, hypocrites, wolves, harlots and blind guides!" The hoax of "God's Chosen People" is not new. At one time the Jews addressed Jesus, saying, "Abraham is our father." And Jesus answered, "If ye were Abraham's children, ye would do the works of Abraham . . . *Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh of a lie, he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar, and the father of it.*"

At another time he strode into the Temple, tipped over the tables of the money lenders, and with a scourge of cords, drove them out of the temple and into the gutter!

Using the language of our day, Jesus was accused of religious prejudice and sedition. *He was not a Jew, as we shall later show, and because his enthusiastic followers picked up the tradition of the territory concerning the appearance of the Messiah and called him "King of the Jews"—which should rightly be translated "King of Israel"—the Jews in their anger and resentment, crucified him!*

The Jews hated Jesus for exposing them for what they were, and they hate him yet. Abominable calumnies on Christ and Christianity occur not only in the Cabala but in the Talmud. If the gentile world could read the materialistic hatred in Jewish "holy" books they would rise in a holy apathy of disgust. But Satanic hate is synonymous with fear, and always works in the dark. The Talmud is the only textbook of any important religion which has never been completely translated for the public. Translation of certain passages contains the threat of death!

Joseph Barclay in his book *The Talmud* explains that some of these passages refer to "Our Lord and Savior as 'a fool,' 'the leper,' 'the deceiver of Israel,' etc. Efforts are made to prove that He is the son of Joseph Pandira before his marriage with Mary. His miracles are attributed to sorcery, the secret which He brought in a slit in His flesh out of Egypt. He is said to have been first stoned and then hanged on the eve of the Passover. His disciples are called heretics and opprobrious names. They are accused of immoral practices, and the New Testament is called a sinful book. The references to these subjects manifest the most bitter aversion and hatred."

Quoting the *Jewish Encyclopedia* we find that Jewish legends concerning Jesus are found in the Talmud and Midrash and in "the life of Jesus (Toledot Yeshu). It is the tendency of all these sources to belittle the person of Jesus by ascribing to Him illegitimate birth, magic, and a shameful death."

However repugnant such translations may be to the sincere Christian, a brief outline of them should be given to clearly establish the Anti-Christ nature of Jewish tradition. Nesta Webster in her *Secret Societies* explains: "the Toledot Yeshu relates with the most indecent details that Miriam, a hair-dresser of Bethlehem, affianced to a young man named Jochanan, was seduced by a libertine, Joseph Panther or Pandira, and give birth to a son whom she named Jehosuah or Jeschu . . . The Toledot Yeshu goes on to say that on reach-

ing manhood Jeschu learned the secret of his illegitimacy, on account of which he was driven from the synagogue and took refuge for a time in Galilee . . . With the aid of Judas, the sages of the Synagogue succeeded in capturing Jeschu, who was then led before the Great and Little Sanhedrin, by which he was condemned to be stoned to death and finally hanged."

Can any man in his senses say that the Jews are God's Chosen People? Their history is intimately known. Since the beginning they have been the seducers, the parasites, the destroyers and the betrayers of the principles which are of the Christ. We say this with no venom. The problems which the Jews have given us in this hour and minute, scarcely allow us the time to dig up dead history. We would not enter into this discussion a single moment unless it served a worthy purpose in relieving worthy people of the hoax which they have innocently accepted.

To follow our theme, let us turn to a more healthy picture of Jesus as revealed from the Roman Archives of Palestine 31 A. D.: "There has appeared a man here, in Palestine, whose power is extraordinary. He has the title of the Great Prophet; His disciples call Him the Son of God. He raises the dead, and heals all sorts of diseases. He is a tall, well-proportioned man; there is an air of serenity in His countenance, which at once attracts the love and reverence of those who see Him. His hair is the color of the new wine; from the roots to His ears, and from thence to His shoulders. It is curled, and falls down to the lowest part of them. Upon the forehead it parts in two, *after the manner of the Nazarenes.*

"His forehead is flat and fair. His face without defect, and adorned with a graceful vermilion. His air is majestic and agreeable. His nose and mouth are well-proportioned, and His beard is thick and forked, of the color of His hair; *His eyes are grey and extremely lively.*"

Two things stand out in the above translation. First, that Jesus parted his hair after the manner of the Nazarenes, and second, that his extremely lively eyes were of the color of grey. Such a translation may be disputed, but no one can dispute the evidence which has lain between the covers of the New Testament. Upon careful examination it is very apparent that the evidence concerning the identity of Jesus was tampered with. But the perverters overlooked some of the evidence, and when brought to the light, it plainly shows that Jesus was not a Jew!

Jesus was called a *Nazarene*. In the first place there was no place or town known as Nazareth during the life of Jesus. The term, *Jesus of Nazareth*, is acknowledged by students of the Aramaic as a mistranslation, and because of it, and for the benefit of tourists, it was only in later centuries that the small settlement "*en-Nasira*," meaning "Spring of the Guard House," was found and immediately renamed Nazareth.

A study of the history of the times discloses that the Nazarenes were a Gentile group opposed to the Jews. They were originally invaders from Assyria, and Zerrubbabel and other Jewish Elders, emphatically denied their Jewish heritage. Most of the disciples were called Nazarenes and the Bible is replete with the evidence that the Jews considered the Nazarenes their bitter enemies. For instance, in Acts xxiv:5 we find some man mentioned as "a mover of sedition among all the Jews throughout the world, and a ringleader of the sect of the Nazarenes."

Now if Jesus was a Jew, why was he called a Nazarene?

Furthermore we find the region in which the Nazarenes lived referred to over and over again as "Galilee of the Gentiles." Strange as it may seem, the average Bible student gives little thought to this expression. Jesus himself was called the Galilean. There can be no other deduction than that the people of his time classified him as apart from the Jewish race.

In Judas Maccabaeus i:14-23, we read that messengers from Galilee, with torn clothing and in great anguish, came to Judas Maccabaeus and reported that "they of Ptolemais and of Tyrus and Sidon, and all Galilee of the Gentiles, are assembled against us to consume us." And Judas told Simon, his brother, to choose certain men to go to Galilee and rescue the Jews who were in Galilee, that they might not be persecuted by the Gentiles. Simon took three thousand men into Galilee where he fought many battles with the "heathens" and the Jews living in Galilee with their wives and children were brought safely into Judea.

This transfer of the Jews from Galilee occurred about 164 B. C. Thereafter, Galilee continued as a nation of *Gentiles* or "heathens" until the year 103 B. C., when Aristobulus, grandson of Simon, and first king of the Jews, forced all those living in Galilee to adopt circumcision and the Mosaic Law. The Gentiles living in Galilee, which included the parents of Jesus were Aryans by blood, Gentiles by natural religious classification, and forced as outcasts to adopt the religion which they despised.

In the light of this it is plain that the Nazarenes, under the yoke of oppression, arose as a secret gentile society, not only in opposition to the Anti-Christ doctrine, but to safeguard the economic and political interests of their people. Today, the Great Drama of Palestine is being enacted with the world as the stage, and the Nazarenes are the Silver Legion!

And if Jesus was a Nazarene it is plain that he never could have been a Jew!

BUT THE priestcraft that tampered with the Gospels failed to delete further evidence. The Nazarenes and the Gentiles spoke a language which was not Hebrew nor the Aramaic in which the Bible was originally written. Students of sacred literature have long been puzzled over the fact that Jesus spoke another language beside the Hebrew.

For instance in St. Mark v:41, we read, "And He took the damsel by the hand, and said unto her, *Talitha cumi*; which is, being interpreted, Damsel, I say unto thee, arise."

Or in St. Mark vii:34, "And looking up to heaven, he sighed, and saith unto him, *Ephphatha*, that is, Be opened."

Or in St. Mark xiv:36, "And he said, "Abba, Father, all things are possible unto thee, take away this cup from me: nevertheless not what I will, but what thou wilt." And so on in numerous other places.

It is significant that this Galilean dialect was a constant source of jest for the Jews. Peter, was of Galilee and of the Gentile race, and we find in Matthew xxvi:73, that some said to Peter, "Surely thou also art one of them; thy speech betrayeth thee!" It was at this time that the Jews were after Jesus to murder Him. Their hate had arisen to the point of bloodthirsty action. Peter lied to save his Christ, and when he realized that

his dialect had given him away, "he began to curse and to swear"—the frustration of a man outwitted by his adversary—and to say in further emphasis, "I know not the man. And immediately the cock crew. And Peter remembered the words of Jesus, which said unto him, Before the cock crows, thou shalt deny me thrice. And he went out, and wept bitterly" because his reactions had been human, rather than divine.

The fact that Jesus was a Nazarene, a society bitterly opposed by the Jews, that he spoke a language alien to the Jewish race, makes us question at once the genealogy which is so exhaustively presented in the Bible in an attempt to show that Jesus was of the *appropriated* Jewish lineage. This genealogy is presented in the Bible in two places by two different authors, *and the generations in each table do not agree!*

But let us rise above the plane of this discussion to the tablelands of a loftier comprehension and see that Jesus, because of his divinity, was utterly beyond any earthly racial classification. To argue in this fashion is the twaddle of theologians, and of men who would bring God down to the strata of their own limited concepts.

At no time did Jesus refer to his ancestors. He left his earthly mother and father behind and said, "He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me." An exhaustive search has been made of the contemporary historical records, and among the authentic Jewish records, and there is nothing to show that during the lifetime of Jesus or even during the first hundred or more years after his time, that the Jews or anyone else believed that he was of the House of Judah.

And the introduction of the genealogies in two of the Gospels, afterwards assembled into the New Testament, were late additions to the Biblical writings.

Let us have a smile of magnanimous tolerance for those who can fasten their objection to the SILVER LEGION program of militant righteousness, upon the evidence which the secret Jewish hierarchy has given to the gentile world, that they might be deceived.

The world is in miasma. We perceive the Jewish nation for what it is. In the face of dire necessity our eyes have been opened, and we proceed to action!

"By their fruits ye shall know them!"

STUDY THE PYRAMID!

Articles with charts and delineations of Pyramid Prophecy may be obtained through the purchase of four of the 1932 Liberation Monthly magazines. Send 50 cents each or \$2.00 for the four to—

Galahad Press

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Would You Want to Work in this Jewish Bedlam?

(Continued from page 6)

It was frequently reported at the time that this ex-pantaloon-presser had no idea about machinery but he knew very well the machinery of bureaucracy and pull. He came here from Moscow as a shy boy, and for a time was looking around, watching, searching, sneaking. Finally he managed to send to Moscow a report against the former head of the office. The latter was recalled, Zuckerman took his place, and made himself comfortable in a secluded room.

Zuckerman took a fancy to those girl stenographers who wore very transparent dresses, found consolation in "conferences" with one of them, and so the Communist prince was well established. He managed to put his wife in a job with *Am-torg*, as the other bosses do. This job did not require any work at all, just sit and watch, and get a nice salary.

Remember, Silver Shirts of America, this is the precious outfit, conducting its business in this venal and lecherous and generally incompetent fashion to whom your President and the High Jews about him are making loans of \$50,000,-000 of your hard-earned tax-money, on the supposition that it will bring back prosperity to the United States.

Facts You Should Know about Trading With Russia

(Continued from page 4)

to stand for this gutting of our country, and see our treasure so poured out and exhausted, just because the American compatriots of these same Soviet Jews are everywhere in behind-the-throne places of power in Washington?

Is it sedition, race hatred, religious persecution, fanaticism, journalistic venom, to cry a thunderous "STOP!" to such a colossal effrontery and international grab?

Bernard M. Baruch, "Roosevelt's Mystery Man"—*is not at all a mystery to those who know exactly what is going on in Washington behind N-R-A.* During the past month he has been in Europe, a hundred news despatches implying that he has been in conference with the Soviet Jew, Finkelstein, ostensibly upon this subject of "Russian" recognition, that money which American business men need to keep them from bankruptcy may be slashed away to keep the Soviet slave-drivers in power and make the world-wide revolution a "success."

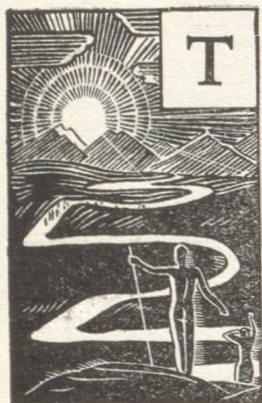
Is General Johnson, all the long roster of Baruch "Yes-Men" the Jewish politicians in this administration from top to toe, beyond all control or command by the rank and file of the American people?

Have we signed away our Bill of Rights to act as free men directing the destinies of our own institutions, when we elected a new group of officials to succeed Herbert Hoover?

Must we recognize Russia, loan its Al Capone our millions, and open our gates to a great cavalcade of syndicalist Jews under Trotsky, just because Baruch says we must—because a so-called Brain-Trust says it is "good for business"?

Since when did the American people recognize Bernard M. Baruch as anything other than what he is: The Pro-Consul of International Jewry in America?

Where East Meets West! . . .



HERE IS now an Eastern and Western division of THE SILVER LEGION, joined in a brotherhood inseparable.

The work has pyramided to the extent where it is necessary that the tremendous load being carried by the Asheville National Headquarters be split, with a Western Office at Box 1354, Oklahoma City, Okla., handling all correspondence and organization occurring West of the Mississippi River.

Henceforward, all Silver Shirts are expected to maintain their contact with the Headquarters in their territory. This refers, primarily to organization and post activities. It does not mean that you should make a sudden break in your correspondence with Asheville, N. C., if you have details pending at that office. The transfer of these details, if you reside west of the Mississippi River will be handled with you personally, or until further notice.

We are publicly calling this to the attention of all Silver Shirts to avoid any possibility of confusion. If you live west of the Mississippi, by gradually shifting your attention to the Oklahoma Field Headquarters you will help both offices to perform their acme of service for the cause in which we are utterly devoting our lives.

LET THE Enemy caterwaul that this is an infant movement still in its swaddling clothes; that it is birthed in the obnoxious innocence of Christ principles, a David that would still use a slingshot to slay a modern armoured tank!

THE SILVER LEGION was only born this year. Its rapidly growing thousands upon thousands do not decry its infancy, but they stoutly deny its innocence. Seeing through the years that are to come, they are warriors who have already proved their mettle in contest with the Public Enemy. Whereas they fought singly, now they are gathering in hordes to present armed phalanxes against the cordons of Satan, equipped with stratagems beyond Satanic comprehension.

It was not so long ago that a great society which has spread its tentacles over the earth, wrote in the minutes of its meetings: "There is nothing more dangerous than individual initiative. If it has the touch of genius it can accomplish more than a million people among whom we have sown dissensions."—Protocol No. V. They underestimate the genius of a great army of Christ Souls, who have won to the prime of their power in a thousand battles.

The gathering of that Army is proceeding swiftly. It has already reached the point where it is impossible for a single National Headquarters to attempt to adequately han-

dle a coast to coast campaign demanding speed and efficiency.

A nation is to be covered! Despatches must be quick, silent and effective in conducting the campaign. Even in this day of the radio and telegram, a thousand miles must be figured in terms of minutes and seconds. Seasoned army officers must be nearer the scenes of action for personal contact. Now, there is an Eastern and a Western Headquarters, welded together in that sort of union where hearts are tempered by the steel of the fight at hand.

Napoleon met his Waterloo because he was too far from his base of supplies. The checkerboard of his campaign could be stuck in a corner of the United States. Mussolini had a territory no bigger than New England, and Hitler's Germany would fit inside the borders of Texas.

THE SILVER LEGION says that the American Augean Stables shall be cleansed! But its task is 48 times as great. The problems of each territory are peculiar to that region. The nationwide campaign must be mobile and facile. A first step has been made. A great national campaign has shifted one half of its activities closer to the field of action.

Meanwhile State Encampment Headquarters are growing to the point of self-sufficiency!

THE SIGNS of the times are swinging with us. A great surge of awakening is spreading across the nation. Everywhere there is the talk, "If the N-R-A fails, as it will, revolution is at hand!" Dazed, stupefied into bewildered somnolence the masses are *spiritually* sensing that all is not well behind the ballyhoo of propaganda. Revolution birthed in Communism is frightening in its aspects.

It is certain that when that sterling Aryan citizenry which gave this nation its birth of freedom, finds blood-thirsty revolution at its door it will rise from its apathy in disgust, and spring to the defense of the principles of its firesides! The nation is about to disgorge the whole rotten mess upon which it has been fed—and THE SILVER LEGION is in the vanguard.

Some thousand members of the secret fraternity of the Grand Orient, by their own attestation, planned, manned and put over the horror of the French Reign of Terror. The Unwritten History of the World is not unknown. When the time comes, two hundred thousand *key men* will be at their posts of command for the cause of righteousness and of the Christ!

To be as gentle as doves and as wise as serpents is no idle phrasing. A Christ-Militia is fulfilling that brevet, fully trained in the stratagems of the Adversary. Write to your nearest headquarters for the details of the active campaign as it fits your territory.

In the cool stretches of the dawn of the Great Day of Armageddon, the enlightened citizenry is assembling!

LIBERATION is the Weekly Journal of The Silver Shirts of America, the active civic organization of The League for the Liberation, published every Saturday by Galahad Press, Incorporated, both subsidiaries of The Foundation for Christian Economics, Incorporated. Edited by William Dudley Pelley, commander of Liberation Forces. Published and printed at the Headquarters of the Foundation at Asheville, N. C. Subscription \$5 per year of 52 issues, \$3 for six months, \$1 for two months. Entered as mail matter of the second class, November 2, 1931, at the postoffice at Asheville, N. C., under act of March 3, 1879. Correspondents are requested not to send registered mail requiring personal return signature-receipt to either Editor or Staff Members. Address your correspondence and remittance, LIBERATION, Box 2630, Asheville, North Carolina.

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