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Liberation

Edited by William Dudley Pelley

"A Smooth Sea Never Made a Sailor Worth Shipping on a Craft That Transported Human Lives!"

JAN -1 1934

VOLUME V

Asheville, N. C., November 4, 1933

NUMBER 11

The Estimable Mr. Dickstein Gets all Hot and Bothered

CONSIDER the news despatches out of Washington. They tell the nation what the Presidium wants the nation to know and not much besides. But even in the matter of what they want the nation to know, they do not tell enough.

On a recent evening the newspaper readers of the land were edified with headlines which announced that the Hon. Samuel Dickstein, Chairman of the Immigration and Naturalization Committee in the Congress, was all hot and bothered.

The cause of the heat and botheration on Mr. Dickstein's part was the disquieting circumstance that something like 300 Germans were coming to America, obviously sent by the Hitler government, and that 300 Germans coming to America just at this time were far too many for the purpose of transacting legitimate Hitler-Government business.

He was rushing to call some sort of a special meeting of his Committee, said the papers, seeing that the Congress is not in session, to the end and aim that these Hitler Germans might be turned back at once to their port of embarkation.

Forthwith all the Jewish-satrap newspapers in the nation hooked up the arrival of these Hitlerites with the growing power of the American SILVER SHIRTS.

Congressman Dickstein was right.

To have 300 Germans come into the United States just at this time would be a calamity. Think of all the unemployment. With 10 million Americans out of

work and having a hard time to eat, because they cannot get the juicy little pigs—four million of them—which the Baruch government is grinding up and using as fertilizer while it calls on the citizenry to give toward relief until it hurts; 300 Germans would make the workless army in the United States resemble something like 10,000,300.

That would be no way in which to cure the depression. Germans must stay home!

NOW let us take a closer look at this sterling Congressman from New York who arises to save his country from an

onslaught of 300 Hitlerite Germans in these times of an American famine in a land of plenty. Just who is he, and where does he stand on other matters—particularly Jewish?

We are told by his dossier that he is a Russian Jew, born in 1885 and coming to this nation at the tender age of three. He was the son of a rabbi and was admitted to the New York Bar in 1908. In 1923 he was elected to Congress from the 12th New York District.

But upon getting into the Congress, what was his reputation?

Bluntly speaking, he is known in Washington as the Congressional spokesman for Jewry and Communists who don't like to see the Stars and Stripes flying over the White House and think that the Hammer and Sickle on a red background would look much, much better. Congressman Dickstein likes Communistic Jews so well in fact, that he hobnobs with them quite a bit, especially in Committee.



One of his friendliest of friends seems to be the notorious Communist and syndicalist, William Dunn. Not long since it befell to Congressman Dickstein as head of the very important Immigration Committee to give sundry hearings as to whether or not certain international plotters and disturbers of the peace under the Soviet banner, should be allowed to reside in the United States and continue to carry on their sapping of our Christian institutions, or be sent back to Russia and other places where Communists approve the state of affairs so well that they come to America to make the United States like them. This William Dunn was among those who "testified." For hours the Committee members, and other auditors, had to sit and listen to diatribes against the United States and threats of what they would do to our nation if they were given the diplomatic chance.

At the end of the session, Dunn started out of the room. Dickstein called after him: "Bill Dunn! . . . come back here, Bill, I want to talk to you."

He knew this Dunn with sufficient intimacy, it seems to address him as Bill, and when Dunn returned the two sat down and chatted affably and mysteriously together for quite a spell of time.

But this noble protector of our emigration laws was not at all ill at ease, indignant, or upset, over what this particular hearing brought to light.

He is not especially excited over anybody coming into America to overturn her government or debauch her institutions, but when 300 Hitlerite Germans want to come in here, something must be done about it, and done *pronto!*

THE IDEA was, of course, that the 300 Germans were Hitler Germans and might tell the American people something about the "poor persecuted Jews" that would cause the American people to do something about this present preponderance of Jews and Communists everywhere sliding into our government. Or perhaps they might tell the American people what a despicable canard was the Jewish persecution in Germany against which all Christians must at once organize a boycott.

Anyhow, 300 Hitlerite Germans in America would be a calamity.

They might even join THE SILVER SHIRTS!

But here is something which SILVER SHIRTS should know—about the activities of this Dickstein who has mysteriously been given the significant post of chairman of the important Immigration and Naturalization Committee.

He sees no harm whatsoever, economically or otherwise, in 300,000 Galatian Jews being brought into America, in fact he seems to labor most zealously to bring them in, seeing that Russia doesn't want them and Germany won't have them!

Congressman Dickstein, who won't have 300 clean, upstanding Germans in America, seems perfectly agreeable to having 300,000 workless European Jews added to our national economic troubles and it is all quite kosher and above reproach.

The 300 Germans somehow exceed the German quota of immigrants, but in the matter of the 300,000 European Jews—all of whom must be sheltered, fed, and clothed after they get here—it really would be the "humane" thing to forget all about the immigration quotas and let them arrive in one grand swarm.

Where 300,000 Jews would go, what work they would take away from native Americans, how many of them would be added to the breadlines—the two Samuels do not enter into such unpleasant little details.

And undoubtedly, unless the Christians arouse and take back control of their debauched and emasculated nation, *they will come in, and who's to stop them?* Who's to stop them indeed but the chairman of the Immigration and Naturalization Committee who calls Communists by their first names, and works assiduously to see that the Immigration laws are of no account when Jews want to add to the Zionist strength in North America against the Nordics.

It is all quite kosher, we repeat, and of course any protest from the Christians is "intolerance" and "racial persecution."

GO UP into Sam Dickstein's office in the New Congressional office building and find the door locked. Turn about and go over to his other office in the old House Office Building. What will you find? *You will find at almost any hour of the Congressional day a lot of Jewish clerks and secretaries engaged in playing pinochle on time that is paid for by the taxpayer's money.*

Isn't it a Jewish administration on principle? Isn't the money coming from a Goi government?

Why work?

When The American Jewish Congress was in session in Washington, there was Sam Dickstein—walking in and onto the platform at about the time he would make the best impression and receive the largest ovation for his work in the Congress and other places in behalf of Jewry.

There was no one to ask him why he wasn't over on Capitol Hill attending to the business for which our government paid him a salary.

Just why a man born in Russia, not even a native of the United States, the son of a Jewish rabbi, should be entrusted with the chairmanship of a Committee like Immigration and Naturalization, is one of those governmental mysteries which only a Jewish administration on principle can account for.

When Congressman McFadden arose in the Congress last spring and had the sterling courage to openly assail the Jewish influence behind the present money shortage—even to reading the Protocols in part into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD—it was Congressman Dickstein who at once went into action and tried to hammer McFadden into a retraction.

Congressman Dickstein wasn't half so interested in solving the money stringency for the American people as he was in seeing to it that no Jews were found out in their private dealings behind American finance.

That was all right. He was elected by a Jewish constituency to do Jewish business in a Jewish-dominated Congress, where representatives of 116,000,000 Gentiles were pitchforked around to get dictatorial legislation passed that would fasten Trotsky's Turkey on the front of every American store and windshield.

But these goosepimples over 300 Hitlerite Germans!

What a pathetic sight, to see a strong man blanch in the face of such a Teutonic onslaught! Think of what 300 Hitlerite Germans could do to the five to ten million Jews already here in America.

And with a SILVER SHIRT movement in full blast, gaining converts all over the United States with every day that passes at that!

Does the Federal Reserve Deserve to be Impeached?



REPRESENTATIVE McFadden's Bill, aimed at the Impeachment of the Federal Reserve Board, lies dormant in Committee awaiting the assembling of a new Congress to report it into action.

So complete has been the Oligarchy's censorship over the nation's press, however, that thousands of bankers are totally unaware that any such Bill was ever introduced.

At the same time, so satanically clever has been the misrepresentation of the Federal Reserve and its offices in the nation, that millions of our citizens still labor under the delusion that it is part and parcel of our Treasury system, *being blissfully unaware that it is a privately owned coagulation of Jewish-dominated banks that have nothing to do with the United States Treasury excepting to extract stupendous sums from it to carry on their world-wide financial manipulations.*

The Jews call it "pernicious" when their control and manipulation of these pooled banking funds is called to public attention and the blame put upon them for the woes that have happened.

The public is not supposed to know anything about the inside workings of the Federal Reserve.

Our citizens are only supposed to give up their gold to fatten its coffers, to pay their load of taxes obediently and blindly, while Jewish schemers in all the world's capitals corral and skim off these funds to use for their profit and America's bankruptcy.

Listen to some of these allegations, which prompted a patriot like Louis T. McFadden to rise in the Congress and attempt his Federal Reserve Impeachment:—

DO YOU know that the money in our Federal Reserve banks is made up of funds belonging to American bank depositors, and that the Federal Reserve Banks use this depositors' money *for the benefit of their foreign principals?*

Do you know that they are the agents of the Foreign Central Banks?

Do you know that the Federal Reserve pool is a public trough of American wealth in which all too obviously foreigners claim equal rights equal to, and even greater, than those of Americans?

Do you know it is charged that they barter public credit of the United States Government, *and hire it out to foreigners at a profit to themselves and a sickening loss to the American people?*

Do you know that if a Jewish banker in Germany has desired to sell wheelbarrows to another German Jew, he can draw a bill in dollars and get the money out of the Federal Reserve Banks?

Do you know, as THE PENNSYLVANIA MANUFACTURER'S JOURNAL has put it, that when a Chinese merchant sells human hair to a wig-maker and bills him in dollars, the Federal Reserve Banks can pay his bill against the wig-maker's *and use that bill as collateral for Federal Reserve notes?*

Do you know that the United States Government thus pays the Chinese merchant the debt of the wig-maker and gets nothing in return excepting a shady title to the Chinese hair?

Do you know that a Scotch distiller can send a cargo of whiskey to the United States, draw his bill against the purchasing bootlegger in dollars, and after the bootlegger has accepted it by writing his name across the face of it, the Scotch distiller can send that bill to the nefarious Open Discount Market in New York City where the Federal Reserve Board, and the Federal Reserve Banks, *will buy it and use it as collateral for a new issue of Federal Reserve notes?*

Do you know that in such a transaction the Government of the United States pays the Scotch distiller before the whiskey is shipped, and if it is lost on its way, or if the Coast Guard seizes and destroys it, the Federal Reserve Banks simply write off the loss, and our Government never recovers the money paid to the Scotch distiller?

Do you know that the Federal Reserve Board and the Federal Reserve Banks are thus financing the distillery business in Europe and paying the bootleggers' bills with the public credit of the United States Government, while we have been "trying" to enforce Prohibition?

And yet any attempt to bring these matters to the attention of our citizenry is a seditious "pulling down of our institutions" or "wrecking the fabric of our economic structure" . . . so we are instructed.

DO YOU know that a European brewer can ship beer to this country, or anywhere else in the world, and draw a bill for it in dollars, and the Federal Reserve Banks will pay that bill and use it as collateral for Federal Reserve notes?

Do you know that thus the Federal Reserve Board, and the Federal Reserve Banks, were permitted to finance the brewing industry abroad by compelling small and fearful United States banks to take stock in such concerns as the Isenbeck Brewery and the German-Jewish banks for brewing industries?

Do you know that if a Jew living in Germany has wished to ship goods to South America or anywhere else, he could draw his bill against his customer, send it to the United States, *and get the money out of this country before he shipped the goods, or in some cases even manufactured them?*

Do you know that the guiding heads of most of this international acceptance business are the Warburgs, and that while still carrying on their business as private bankers, they are given intimate executive jobs in the United States Treas-

ury by the current Administration, and protected by the Executive, and appointed as representatives of the American people in financial councils abroad?

Is it any wonder that impeachment proceedings were hushed up and ordered stricken from the press reports by much the same oligarchy that now proposes an industrial dictatorship, in order to align all our other commercial factors with its foreign fiscal ramifications and secret manipulations?

But let us consider further what is being done with *your* gold so patriotically contributed into the hands of the Warburg-Meyer banks—

DO YOU know that officials in close touch with Russian affairs state that the break-down of the Five-Year Plan, and the failure of the year's grain crop in Russia, make it imperative for Russia to obtain immediate credits in this country where the best opportunity offers?

Do you know that these manipulators of our Federal Reserve pool of wealth are so interested in Russia and the distribution of Jews in Russia that Felix Warburg—on a tour of inspection of the Jewish Soviet—had two towns named after him, and was everywhere received as Russia's real savior?

Do you know that in 1928 the American State Department, for reasons known best to itself, had to act in strenuous objection to financial arrangements involving the floatation of a loan in the United States or the employment of credit for the purpose of making an advance to the Soviet regime?

Do you know, however, that under the present administration a loan of \$50,000,000 of American funds is being projected for Russia—*money which near-bankrupt American manufacturers cannot borrow from their own banks*—while our own people are workless and hungry, but that the propaganda has been so cleverly directed that anyone who arises and successfully protests can be treated as the personal opponent of the President and a seditionist who would impede Recovery and overthrow American institutions?

OR TURN to Germany prior to the Hitler regime, when the Fatherland lay supine under the financial monopoly of a great vulture's nest of German Jews. Consider how the pre-Hitler Germany was used as an instrument for the staggering bilking of the American people and the United States banks—

Do you know that the international bankers, predominantly Jewish and hooked up in a great interlocking racial system, floated the German bonds and that Americans went on buying them because the interest was high and nobody believed the propaganda about reparations?

Do you know that in June, 1931, it became evident that Germany was on the brink of insolvency and that she would default on her private debts to foreign investors and foreign banks?

Do you know that the enormous private debt which Germany owed under the Jews amounted to about \$3,500,000,000, and that it was all created within the last seven years, and that two-thirds of it is owed to American lenders, all since the war ENDED?

Do you know that after the "failure" of the Dawes Plan, that the Young Plan was launched, and that the pre-Hitler Germany started to borrow on a scale hitherto unheard of?

Do you know that when she was on the brink of insolv-

ency the cry arose for the United States to save, not the citizens, but the money merchants and the banks of the United States whose money interests were jeopardized?

Do you know that the Bank of England, dominated by the Jew, Montagu Norman Samuels and his racial compatriots, began calling on New York to ask what would happen to *American banks with their German bonds among their reserves*, and their enormous sums on deposit in German banks?

Do you know that the British Government began calling Washington at the same time and asking the same thing, and that *this* was what caused the administration to propose an international debt holiday?

Do you know that a loan of \$400,000,000 was made to Germany—her payment on reparations?

Do you know that the Federal Reserve Banks of New York, the Bank of England, and the Bank of France, at the same time made a direct loan to the German Reichsbank of \$100,000,000 with which to meet any emergency?

Do you know that the Jewish bankers in Germany then took their marks to the Reichsbank and bought United States dollars in New York through the mechanism of foreign exchange, and do you know that in this manner the Germans rushed their own money out of Germany, and then began imploring her creditors to put more money in, in order to save her and also save themselves?

DO YOU know that the third week in July, 1931, a conference took place with the principal world powers represented—six anxious creditors and one big debtor—and that the United States was represented by the Secretary of State, Mr. Stimson, and the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Mellon?

Do you know that Germany had no other plan to offer but another international loan of \$500,000,000 to keep her afloat?

Do you know that Germany under the Jews offered nothing as security for this loan and even refused to secure it by a lien on her customs receipts because, forsooth, the people of Germany would be "humiliated"?

Do you know that Germany, under much the same oligarchy of Jews or their relations who are now administering the internal affairs of the United States quite at their pleasure, then said very politely that she might have to sink, but that her creditors would also sink with her and there would be a world-wide financial crash?

Do you know that Germany under these Jews had outsmarted her six creditor nations and knew she had them all up a tree and all they could do was to agree to recommend to their bankers that they leave their overdue deposits in Germany instead of calling them home?

Do you know that these German Jews thus got the equivalent of more than \$500,000,000 and a committee of "experts" was appointed "to study the German situation"?

Do you know that all the time that Germany under these Jews had been crying for an international loan of \$500,000,000 of the peoples' money to save herself, she had on deposit in New York, London, Paris, and Amsterdam, and other foreign countries ONE BILLION DOLLARS?

Do you know that Germany, prior to Hitler, had so much money on deposit in Paris alone that if she had called for it in one day the French money market would have been

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The Trotsky Turkey Suffers from the Pip!...



NOW they're calling that grotesque window "decoration" *Trotsky's Turkey* because of its alleged Soviet significances. Most SILVER SHIRTS, however, continue to identify it as *Barney's Duck*.

Turkey or Duck, if we are to believe the newspaper reports, it seems to be suffering from that peculiar disease of fowls known as Pip.

A lot of shopkeepers have suddenly taken to returning it, saying they don't want it. This infuriates The General who roars back: "Pip or no Pip, you've taken it and now you've got to keep it!" "Keep a bird with the Pip?" the shopkeepers are yowling. "I don't know nothing about any Pip," the General retorts, "but you've got the Bird and if you don't keep it and make it flap its wings according to the Code, the jail yawns for you." "But what if it dies on our hands?" wail the shopkeepers. "Then the joke's on you," the General returns, "you've got a dead Duck." "Sure we've got a dead Duck, we know we've got a dead Duck, but what use is a dead Duck to anybody?" "Make soup out of it," snarls the General. "We don't want soup," say the shopkeepers, "we're in plenty of soup already."

Thus is "recovery" administered to our nation, with 1067 new people on the Washington payroll sending out barrels of questionnaires regarding statistics as to its "success." Any corner grocer could have told the Administration that no dead duck can fly.

Barney, however, hasn't yet gotten around to doing any more thinking for The General up to the present, so there The General is, wishing that someone would come along and take the dead Ducks off his hands. For jail or no jail, they're shipping them back. And there's The General with just as many snarls as he ever had, but with dead Ducks piling higher and higher about him. The funny thing about dead Ducks is, that snarls don't befuddle them nor give them a goose-pimple (or should we say Duck Pimple?) They just go on dying and piling up about The General. And his plight is alarming. There is every indication that a nation addicted to SILVER SHIRT principles may suddenly decide to clean out all the dead Ducks and bury them in the next election. Suppose the pile is so high that The General isn't noticed in the center of them? Can he depend on Barney to come and dig him out?

MEANTIME, just to show you what sort of ideas seem to be actuating this so-called Duck Recovery crowd, Frederick Vining Fisher, a representative of the National Recovery Administration gets up in front of the convention of Hardware Manufacturers in Chicago and delivers himself of the following sterling Americanism:—

"The work of the NRA could be accomplished in 24 hours under a dictatorship."

Under a dictatorship, he said, a policeman would go to a factory and *command* the proprietor to add 500 men to the payroll, and the employer would have to do it whether he wanted to or not. He asserted that the only alternative to a complete partnership between American business and the government is Fascism or Communism.

And no one arose and demanded: "*Who said so?*"

In the first place, who but a lot of workers for Joseph Stalin and Leon Trotsky wants a "complete partnership" between American business and the government, anyhow?

Imagine the type of mentality getting to the head of official affairs that has the un-American effrontery to suggest that policemen arbitrarily visit a manufacturer and *order* him to put 500 men on the payroll, regardless of whether he had work for them or not, or money to pay them, or people with money to buy the goods he manufactured.

What a sad commentary on American stamina and Gentile manhood that a convention of hardware manufacturers sat there and let themselves listen to such blither, Soviet to the core, assuming in advance that the only way out of this industrial wreckage was the one proposed by these mongers in dead Ducks or a complete taking over of business by the government! And what government? A government not of representatives of the people but of a tight group of international Jews and their Gentile dupes who want the constitution abolished and would precipitate the Russian horror in the land of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln.

Does America need the SILVER LEGION?

Since when could a mere political administration talk so to the electorate and get away with it?

Are Americans so bedeviled with dead Ducks that they can't even *think*?

"**I** DON'T see how you dare to talk so about the government and its plans for recovery!" exclaimed a Chinless Wonder up in Iowa to the Chief of the SILVER SHIRTS last week. "Why, the first thing you know, they'll be throwing you in jail!"

The Chief of the SILVER SHIRTS has dared to talk so about the Dead-Duck Magnates because he was born an American, under the Federal Constitution, which assures him the right of free speech and editorial comment on any political administration that comes into power so long as the Constitution stands. And when the Constitution fails to stand, and falls, he wants to fall with it. He will be in good company.

The nation has allowed itself to become so buffaloeed and hoodwinked that it has envisioned "Government" as some great and far-off Moloch that has only to cry "Off with his head!" or "Take him out and shoot him at sunrise!" to get

any ukase obeyed that it elects to order. It forgets that "Government" today is nothing but a lot of ordinary politicians who have been successful at the polls in a national election because the satrap newspapers were ordered to support them, and who have endowed themselves with an un-American authority wrenched from a crowd of brow-beaten congressmen scared out of their wits at their threatened loss of patronage.

When such an Administration will obviously acquiesce in the appointment of persons to the Recovery Board who only 15 years ago were the nation's war-time seditionists and anarchists, how much "respect" need an honest American pay to these holy ukases enforced by jail sentences?

What business have persons like Rose Schneiderman and Mrs. Henry Goddard Leach on "mediation" boards functioning between labor and industry?

By what law of God or Constitution does Frederick Vining Fisher dare stand on an American platform and talk openly about 500 policemen strong-arming manufacturers into employing labor merely because a European clique has stolen our financial assets to the point of national bankruptcy and a servile press lacks the intestinal vigor to start the cry "Make the rascals give it back!"

Pretty days on which our country seems to have fallen!
Jail, indeed!

It may yet appear that there are men in this nation who do not blanch at the thought of jail, so long as most of the country's rascals are on its outside.

IN WASHINGTON the Chief of the SILVER SHIRTS is even told: "For heaven's sake, watch your step! Don't you know they're powerful enough to have you bumped off if you stand up to them too boldly? They'd enjoy nothing better than sticking a knife into you, or shooting you, before you got as far out of town as the Francis Scott Key Bridge."

No, they're *not* powerful enough "to bump anybody off for standing up to them too boldly." Men who stoop to deal in such tactics are craven cowards at heart trying to "get away" with an evil thing. The trouble with this nation is, that it has seen too many gangster movies—Jewish-made movies, for exactly that timorous psychology. What this country needs right now is *men*—men with clear eyes, clearer heads, plenty of backbone, and the will to dare speak their thoughts openly and unashamedly, no matter what the outrages threatened on their persons.

Such a breed of men would end this silly Duck business in a handful of days, and take back their country from all these Soviet propagandists who may talk in a hardware convention or in the depths of a ratty cellar.

There is nothing the matter with America but the aliens who have debauched her, misused her Treasury funds or stolen them, wrecked American business by manipulating her security market and political officialdom, and now keep a tight cover on their further plotting by crying down every honest effort to probe the disaster to the core.

The SILVER SHIRTS are rising in this nation, but they do not intend to seize the government, grab public buildings, or set up Soviet dictatorships in their own right. They intend to hurl out of the public domain thirty-five to fifty men who have actually been responsible for the catastrophe that has happened, by methods purely legal, and adding safeguards

to the Constitution that will prevent any such devilry ever being repeated.

If you think it can't be done, sit back and watch. It *is* being done, in that the movement has started that will do it. Listen to this choice morsel from Philadelphia:

"**T**HE JEWISH organization in Philadelphia shows signs of distress," writes a Silver Shirt from the City of Brotherly Love. "In some way, some of the Jews in the City Hall have gained knowledge of Silver Shirt activities. Joseph L. Kun, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas No. 1, is reliably reported to have called a conference, which was attended by an Irish politician here, Joseph L. Trainor, and others, *the meeting being called to find out some way of stopping the Liberation Magazine and of terminating the pernicious activities of 'that man Pelley' . . .* For your information let me say that Joseph L. Kun is an important figure in the local Jewish organizations. For many years he was known as the lawyer who took care of all the matters in which the Cahilla was interested and which required some legal action. In Philadelphia Joseph L. Kun was what the late Louis Marshall was in New York and Washington. A dozen or fifteen years ago Mr. Kun was rewarded by an appointment as Assistant Attorney-General of Pennsylvania, where he served at least three years. Four or five years ago he was rewarded by being given a place on the Bench, becoming Judge of the Court of Common Pleas No. 1. I pass this information on to you for what it may be worth."

Fine business! The truth which LIBERATION has been telling must be rather effective, in that activities must spring up all over the nation, almost at the same time, to stop LIBERATION and terminate the pernicious activities (pernicious to *who* not stated) of "this man Pelley."

Let "this man Pelley" say for the edification of those who would halt his "pernicious" activities, that the only successful way to truly accomplish this, would be to kill him. Contrive to put him in jail for any trumped up reason and you'll only make a martyr of him—thousands of SILVER SHIRTS in offices high and low, will use his predicament as capital to bring in SILVER SHIRTS by the thousands and tens of thousands. In fact, there are not wanting some rather big men in this country who would like to see such a thing happen, as they have agreed it would supply the evidence so sorely needed to convince thousands of Doubting Thomases that an American GPU *does* exist and they had better do something about it before it gets them also.

The disconcerting thing about it would be that Pelley is not at all afraid of jail—if he had to go there in defense of his principles. Better men than he, have similarly suffered for a little time. What the strong-armers and the suppressors-at-all-costs do not count upon is the fact that Pelley's SILVER SHIRTS are not a lot of feather-headed little boys and girls, such as the Jewish press would have its readers believe, but that they already number some of the doughtiest men scattered all through the Department of Government and Offices of State. Nobody knows how many SILVER SHIRTS there are, nor who they are, and there is no way to find out. But they are watching everywhere and gathering information.

No, the better way to make sure that Pelley is "stopped" is to find a way to annihilate him physically. But there again

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Rebuke Not Thy Companion in Woeful Circumstance!..



MY BELOVED, hear my voice: Talk ye among yourselves, making pleasant converse? I say ye shall stand before princes and thunder forth fiats.

2 Speak ye among yourselves pronouncing absolutions? I say ye shall sing anthems and heavenly benedictions.

3 I speak to you a message that maketh hosts to tremble: see to it that ye heed it.

4 Cometh a day when ye do hear my pronouncements in person: Behold I love no one who loveth not his sister or his brother; Behold I fear no one who saith, As I cast out devils so I likewise cast out thee.

5 I speak with my tongue, ye do hear with your ears; I say with my voice, ye do listen with your hearts:

6 Excepting ye become as children, playing with imaginings, ye cannot know the peace that maketh light the Burden.

7 My sister, I adjure thee: Lighten thy load by the presence of constancy, suffer not thy heart to lead thee into whoredoms, open thy voice to pronouncements of decorums, suffer not thy mind to harken unto blasphemies, open thy heart to advancements of affections, be still in thy soul to the Words of Understanding.

8 Listen to my words, O brother of my spirit: Whenever was it said of thee that thou wast my *deliverer*? was it not said rather that I am he who serveth?

9 Even so servest thou who hast come upon a mission, even a mission of spirit's Final Triumph.

10 Hear ye my voice, my beloved, together:

11 I make you no mischiefs, I do you no malfeasance, I order you only to be holy and remember that all have shortcomings of intellect making them to see you as they would disdain, yet having no malice excepting as ye give it, not knowing their thoughts that oft are mistaken.

12 Hear ye my voice, I speak to you a message: Whenever was it said that Life waited on you? whenever was it said that Joy was an attainment?

13 Open your hearts and take Joy as a *bestowment*, open your eyes and see beauty in your sister, else must the other make her eschewments not in your wanderings but in your locations, even of spirit, even of affections.

14 Why think ye of this, that men should revile you? was it not said of old that they did shew no mercy to the prophets?

15 Why therefore will ye haste to be of vast acclaimings, knowing that the enemy heareth the vauntings?

16 I speak to you with voice, ye do hear in your hearts; whatever hath been said hath been said in Truthful utterance.

17 Ye have a goodly mission, each one of you in spirit; accept it as cool water when thirsty lips know torment, make no pretense of mockery in it, vaunt not yourselves, be merciful

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?

in sustenance, each one toward the other.

18 I tell you ye do make false speech and deal in falsehood when ye say, Master, we love thee, yet rebuke one another, having no thought for those who are listening, even your Friend who harkeneth Above you.

19 Would ye do such, were I present to your vision?

20 Seek ye my spirit standing among you, consider it always as present between you.

21 Lest ye forget, I say again: *Rebuke not thy companion in woeful circumstance*, for behold thou hast not encompassed the circumstance in thine intellect and knowest not the treasure which thy companion seeketh in it.

22 Take note of your speech when it stingeth as a scorpion, give heed to the heart that is bowed with its sorrows;

23 Behold the Voice of the Infinite is tender, it pitieth the meek, it sayeth soothing words that the soul may gain strength though it stumbleth on the Pathway.

24 Suffer no error to creep in amongst you; delight in your company, each with the other;

25 Wherein have ye profited if ye do gain a furlong yet lose the blessing of unified strength?

26 I say ye have a misery that goeth not from you.

27 Seek ye my spirit when ye are molested, take note of it among you, talk with it in soft language.

28 *When ye are tempted to make hard the roadway, remember the feet treading naked upon it!*

29 Grieved is my spirit that ye have not known a mastery over the forces seeking to destroy you; verily it cometh to me that ye would know a mastery, yet shrink from the Voice that saith: Walk in the strong way, with the light heart; sing the high song, with the voice that is tender; make the sure mission, with the eye that seeth far and is all-observant,

30 Open the vaults in the Storehouse of your Kindness; give richly of their treasure, pouring it out on those without balance, even the balance of spiritual mastership.

31 So I address you, my dearly beloved, for a high time openeth and the far mission calleth, each inscribed from the Beginning.

32 Greet each joyously, for borne on the winds of chance bloweth a strong omen: behold the vultures of the night wing openly, and man hath a fleeing that holdeth destruction.

33 Have we not heard the crying of the Lost Ones? wherein would we tarry and know of their discomfiture excepting that we aid them in attaining to the Mastery?

34 Go to, beloved, and perform those missions whereon ye were commissioned: behold it is noble that reward cometh to you, even the garlands of merit gained eternally . .

America Can be Saved

by Her Country Editors...



I SELDOM pay much attention to what the papers say about me. The editors of our American press have long been disciplined by their Jewish advertisers and bankers into adhering to the code that nothing detrimental to Jewry can be printed in their columns without reprisals.

Yes, the Zionists feel themselves quite in control of the American urban press insofar as hostile comment in the matter of their financial and economic control of the nation is concerned. So when I see a headlined article in the newspapers about THE SILVER SHIRTS, I take it for granted that it is some duped editor playing up to his Jewish advertisers and I feel a twinge of pity for the man.

"Poor fellow," I think to myself, "of course he's got to do it else he'll lose his bread and butter."

All of which is called up by a most peculiar article that has lately been printed in the country press of North Carolina. Over in the northeast section of the State is Elizabeth City. In Elizabeth City is a weekly newspaper called *The Independent*. In the office of *The Independent* is a man known as W. O. Saunders. Mr. Saunders is "Senior Editor."

On Friday, the 29th day of this most recent September, Mr. W. O. Saunders devoted two columns and a half of his newspaper to an editorial on the SILVER SHIRTS, and on me in particular. He called this editorial *Loaded with Dynamite*.

NOW to date I have not had the pleasure of Mr. Saunders personal acquaintance. My scouts who have talked with him declare that he is a fearless thinker, a courageous writer, in fact far above the intellectual average as country editors go. I say this last in view of the fact that I have been a country editor myself and my heart is often back in the musty little Vermont-town Weekly office sticking "personals" instead of standing out here in the limelight dodging Jewish brickbats with nothing but impoverishment and abuse for my pains.

Be that as it may, Mr. Saunders did what a thousand country editors are doing all over this nation at present: He took his pen in hand, pulled over a pad of nice white copy paper, reviewed in his mind all the possibilities in the brief synopsis of the Christ Democracy which had come into his hand, gave a shivery glance at the list of his Jewish advertisers and set out forthwith to express himself about me and the SILVER SHIRTS on principle.

Utterly ignorant of the true facts, jumping at conclusions, taking his cues from the Jewish-dominated city papers, and mixing the whole with a dash of spleen that perhaps he envied me the notoriety, he set out to influence the minds of

two or three thousand local subscribers as to what the SILVER SHIRTS were, what a man I was, and where the Legion was due to "end up" . . .

He was not at all careful about his facts. As I shall presently show, he made several misstatements so generally disparaging as to be more or less libelous. But I can forgive him for that. It would be quite caddish to jump on a poor little country printer and take his creaky assets away from him because he called you a scoundrel, a wife-beater, a sneak, and a liar. I myself, in my younger days, often committed such bucolic indiscretions in the scope of my ignorance. No, I am only concerned in showing what a sacrosanct opportunity the country editors of this nation are ignoring for actually straightening out the mischiefs of the international trouble-makers, by epitomizing Mr. Saunders' opus as a case in point.

Here writeth Saunders:—

A recent issue of *Liberation*, a monthly magazine of mysticism, Anti-Semitism and Socialism, published at Asheville, N. C., is devoted to an attack on international Jewry with America's distinguished Bernard M. Baruch as its special target. If we believe the magazine *Liberation*, Bernard M. Baruch is the diabolical serpent in the American Garden of Eden, poisoning the minds of America's political and financial leaders and undermining the American social and economic structure to the end that America be delivered into the hands of a greedy, grasping international group of rich Jewish bankers. It sounds like Henry Ford's old stuff, which Henry was forced to repudiate.

Liberation is published by William Dudley Pelley, formerly a fiction writer with a national reputation. He used to write for *The American Magazine* and the inside story of why he doesn't write for that magazine any more is not at all favorable to Mr. Pelley.

Suppose we pause right here, and thus early, for station announcements.

Taking Mr. Saunders editorial machinery to pieces to see what makes its product so ragged, let us set the benighted country scribe back on his spine with a better control on the governing lever—

FIRST of all, *LIBERATION* is not a *monthly* publication but a *weekly*, as all good SILVER SHIRTS about this nation know. It is neither a magazine of Mysticism, Anti-Semitism or Socialism, but a weekly newspaper printing inside information on current events which the American public and editors like Saunders can obtain in no other fashion. It is also the official organ for the FOUNDATION FOR CHRISTIAN ECONOMICS, and if it says unpleasant things about Hebrews it is largely because unpleasant things have been discovered about them, prying under the smokescreen of harassed officialdom in government and business.

That it has Bernard M. Baruch—"America's distinguished" Bernard M. Baruch—as its special target, is score one for Mr. Saunders, at least in the issue from which this editor takes his journalistic inspiration.

Incidentally, however, nowhere have I ever attacked Mr. Baruch as a man or a citizen. I have slung no mud at Mr.

Baruch as a business man. I have no personal animus against Mr. Baruch, and undoubtedly under other conditions I could sit down with the gentleman over our pipes—if he smokes a pipe—and pass a very pleasant hour indeed talking many subjects that are of mutual interest to our temperaments.

It so happens, however, that I am the unalterable foe of what Mr. Baruch has come to mean in our nation: an undue preponderance of Hebrew racial and financial interests dominating a nation that is essentially Christian in its policies, and exerting a directing influence in our social institutions that left to run unchecked will project in America the "Russian debacle."

But let us get back to Saunders' further exposition of present-day country editorism. Thus writeth Saunders further:—

Liberation is the organ of the Silver Shirts of America, an organization patterned somewhat after the Ku Klux Klan, but with the difference that it plans to seize the government of the United States and set up one of the most attractive Socialistic states ever proposed. The Socialistic program of the Silver Shirts of America, as promulgated by this man Pelley, is going to appeal to the imagination of the American people and make astounding progress if the Roosevelt administration fails in its program of national recovery. Anything can happen in America in the next few years. It is therefore perhaps timely to examine this man Bill Pelley and begin to take his measure.

JUST what Saunders is driving at in this paragraph is not made clear by the text. One moment he indulges in the libelous assertion that I and the SILVER SHIRTS are planning to seize the United States Government—a pure figment of his own imagination—and the next I am projecting "one of the most attractive socialistic States ever proposed." One moment I am a seditionist and a bolshevik, the next I am the world's political savior. And he generously admits that there is a strong chance of the SILVER LEGION program, and the Christ Democracy, succeeding in these tortured and bankrupted United States, if the Jewish N-R-A falls to the ground on General Johnson's seven bunions.

But Mr. Saunders goes further. He says I started a magazine named "Galahad" on the strength of the names that came to me in the mail—when it was really THE NEW LIBERATOR—that I started my own mystic cult from these magazine correspondents, that the magazine failed to thrive and suspended publication without remitting its subscription price to several thousand subscribers. These subscribers wrote to the American Magazine then, says Saunders, to learn what had become of their Mr. Pelley.

The inference is plain. I later "turned up" in Asheville "with a brand new scheme" plus a highly plausible and attractive socialistic program. In other words, I worked a gum game, skipped, and was later located in the South at the age-old racket of baiting perfectly innocent and law-abiding Jews.

Inasmuch as THE NEW LIBERATOR never suspended publication, that I was at all times available in my office at 11 West 42nd Street or at 1019 15th Street, Washington, D. C., where thousands of pounds of advertising matter was going out daily anent my activities, and that I emblazoned my transfer to Asheville in 48 States—with never a soul losing a dollar in bogus subscription money that I have ever had brought to my attention—and with the present LIBERATION following along weekly to spread the information I was sharing with others about my researches, I leave it to our

SILVER SHIRTS as to whether or not I should enter a heavy suit against this publisher for misrepresentation and maligning of character.

But the last paragraphs of Saunders' editorial ascends to still more glamorous heights. Consider the following bilge and blither:—

Pelley no longer aspires to be the monitor of Christ on earth merely, I am told that he now boasts privately that he will occupy the White House as the head of a new government in less than five years. But his brilliant idea of America organized as a great national corporation providing jobs for everybody and equitably distributing the products of industry on the basis of individual merit and helpfulness, is going to require the very executive genius of men like Mr. Baruch whom he so viciously attacks. Bill Pelley is inviting the contempt and hostility of those very leaders of thought and industry whose knowledge his scheme, to succeed, must be able to command. He'll be lucky if he doesn't issue his orders to his Silver Shirts from behind prison bars.

But don't laugh him off. America is in a mood to listen to a fanatic with a mastery of the lingo of mysticism. Remember Mussolini, the son of a blacksmith. Back in 1914 the man who is today hailed as the world's greatest statesman and dictator was the threadbare editor of a Socialist paper, "Ivanti," published in Milan, Italy. He renounced his Socialism, lost his job as editor of the Socialist paper and established a little paper of his own, "Il Popolo d'Italia." With his little paper, this obscure Socialist who had turned from pacifism to militarism inspired the youth of Italy with such patriotic fervor that he drove Italy into war on the side of the Entente. And after the war was over this Mussolini, a fiery fanatic, built up an undercover organization that enabled him to go at last to Rome, take the reins of government in his hands and give the world the most audacious and apparently successful dictatorship it had ever known. Back in 1920 Italy, generally, took Mussolini about as seriously as America is wont to take this man Pelley in 1933. Back in 1920 Mussolini had about as much to commend him to the sober thought of Italy as Bill Pelley has to commend him to the sober thought of America. It is hardly believable that Mr. Barnard Baruch will permit Bill Pelley's libels to go unchallenged. I have a positive hunch that this man Pelley is loaded with dynamite. It is the patriotic duty of Mr. Baruch to call Mr. Pelley's hand.

JUST why I might issue orders to SILVER SHIRTS from behind prison bars, Mr. Saunders' neglects to explain. Such insinuations ought to meet with the approval of Mr. Saunders' Jewish advertisers locally in Elizabeth City, however, and swell his columns for at least a month.

Mr. Saunders is so sure that I want to be American dictator that he is almost fearful that perhaps it may happen. Undoubtedly as I am idiotic enough to find pleasure and profit in standing out in the limelight and trying to start a one-man war against an oligarchy in America that slaughtered 4,000,000 little pigs and ground them up into fertilizer while 10 million citizens are weak with hunger—and the administration under Mr. Baruch appeals at the same time to the citizenry to give for relief until it hurts—I am also idiotic enough to think I can pull a Gentile Barney Baruch on 120,000,000 Christian freemen.

Truly it is difficult to follow the reasoning processes of some people's minds.

NOW I have had a purpose in thus imposing on Liberation readers and reprinting these kindly but caustic remarks of Mr. Saunders, together with my own comment. Whitewashing myself is quite unnecessary; my friends don't require it and my enemies won't believe anything I might say in my own defense, anyhow.

The point is, Mr. Saunders and his country brethren from Elizabeth City, North Carolina, to Bennington, Vermont,

(Continued on page 11)



The Liberation Scribe

Edited by
Robert C. Summerville

What Silver Shirts Know About Jewish Finance . . .

THE MOST powerful human organization in the world today is the Federal Reserve Board.

Being the most powerful organization in the world it has the means at its disposal to hide its activities behind mazes of propaganda. The deluded, Mr. Average Citizen, having heard Communist and Socialistic doctrine, has no clue as to who is actually financing his own revolutionary sentiments.

The body politic is diseased. A foreign virus has filled its flesh with fever, and there is danger of delirium tremens. But there are few doctors at hand to explain to him that the real cancer eating at the heart of the race is the Jewish hierarchy, and that the chief instrument of the foreign cabal is the Federal Reserve Board!

At no time was it a part of the United States Government. It was "put over" on the United States Government by the New York Bankers and international financiers through their Jewish representative, Mr. Paul Warburg.

Of course they had their representatives in Congress and Mr. Carter Glass was appointed to pilot the Bill through the House of Representatives. But in the two large volumes entitled, "The Federal Reserve System: Its Origin and Growth," Mr. Warburg presents convincing evidence that he was the real originator of this measure.

In support of this the "American Review of Reviews" told the story as follows:

"Paul Warburg came to the United States from Germany thirty years ago. The story of his career might be more picturesque had he arrived via the steerage and the immigrant station at Ellis Island, but it happened that he took up his residence here as a young man of 34 who had already won a junior partnership in the powerful banking firm of Kuhn, Loeb and Company.

"He had been trained under the central banking systems of European countries, and to him American banking methods were archaic. If we had waxed prosperous as a nation it was in spite of a horrible banking system. With the rashness of youth he prepared a plan . . . Looking back over the record of subsequent years one might wonder how Mr. Warburg kept his job with the banking house, so assiduously did he wage a campaign that was not ended with the passage of the Federal Reserve Act . . . He fought against the idea then prevalent of an elastic currency based exclusively on government bonds. He fought against the dominance of political officers in any new plan. He argued for the inclusion of State Banks and even trust companies at a time when others talked only of an association of national banks. He desired the inclusion of commercial paper among the liquid assets of a bank against which notes could be issued . . .

"Five years after Mr. Stillman had poured cold water on his ideas, Mr. Warburg was being consulted by Congressman Burton, and was enjoying one-way correspondence with Senator Aldrich, leader of the old guard and author of the Republican plan for reforming America's banking system . . ."

Shortly afterwards the Federal Reserve Law was duly passed by Congress, and although it was not completely as Mr. Warburg desired it in a few small details he is quoted as saying that these differences could be "corrected by administrative processes."

In the above we notice that the Federal Reserve Board was to be completely free of governmental or political influence so that European agents could be unhampered in their plans for world domination, and no enterprising Louis T. McFadden could make more effective incriminations against them. He argued for the inclusion of state banks and even trust companies so that no portion of American capital could be free of this influence, and he desired the inclusion of commercial paper among the liquid assets of a bank so that with the withdrawal of gold from circulation—which the Jews control—the collapse of the Stock Market would place the country in their power, which is exactly what has happened.

It was this same Warburg group that was instrumental in the downfall of Russia. It is little known that in 1906 the Tsar approved a document drawn up by the Count Lamsdorff, Russia's foreign minister, describing the Jewish menace and definitely explaining that the Jews were the soul of the revolutionary movement throughout Europe. He said: "their principal aim is the all-round triumph of anti-Christian and anti-Monarchist Jewry, and that their millionaires subvention this movement with gigantic pecuniary means." And this was the basis of a secret treaty with the Kaiser, combating the mutual Jewish peril.

History has confirmed their fears in the setting up of the Jewish Soviet State at the cost of over 1,600,000 gentile lives!

Rasputin was their secret agent in the Russian royal family, the same as was Cagliostro in the French monarchy, paving the way for the precipitation of the French Revolution. Is it coincidence that both of these men gained their personal power over individuals by black, magical, occult methods?

It was through the influence of Rasputin that M. Protopopoff was made Minister of the Interior and head of the last Tsarist Government, accomplishing the final ruin of the Russian Government, leading to the Kerensky revolution.

Sir George Buchanan, British Ambassador to Russia from 1910 to 1918 said in his book, "My

Mission to Russia:" "Rasputin was at the same time accused of being in German pay—a charge that was not strictly speaking correct. He was not in immediate communication with Berlin, and he did not receive money directly from Germans; but he was largely financed by certain Jewish Bankers, who were to all intents and purposes German agents."

Mr. E. H. Wilcox records in his book, "Russia's Ruin," that when M. Protopopoff returned from the Russian Parliamentary delegation in England during the latter part of 1916, "it became known that on his way back he had had an interview at Stockholm with a member of the German Legation, Warburg by name."

Sir George Buchanan further states, "On his return journey he (Protopopoff) had an interview with a German financier named Warburg, at Stockholm, that seriously compromised him."

We must not forget that Europeans have for centuries been awake to the Jewish menace. Immediately after the above facts became known, the Intelligentsia or Gentiles revolted against the Protopopoff rule, and Kerensky got into power. Then it was that the money began flowing into the hands of the Revolutionists by the millions. Mrs. Ariadna Tyrkova Williams in her book, "From Liberty to Brest-Litvosk" gives ample evidence that money was poured out like water to accomplish the Bolshevik revolution of July, 1917. She wrote:

"On 20th July, three days after the insurrection, Alexinsky, a Social Democrat of the Plekhanoff group, and the Social Revolutionary Pankratieff wrote to the papers saying that they had documentary proofs that the Bolsheviks had received money from Berlin, through Stockholm. Even the banks were named: the Disconto Gesellschaft, the Nya Bank, the Siberian Bank. The names of the intermediaries were also given: Parvus, Ganetsky, Summonson, and Kozlovsky."

The Procurator of the Kerensky Government, keenly alive to the Jewish conspiracy, certified on August 3rd that:

"Large sums of money were transferred to Petrograd by a Russian Jew, Helfant, commonly known among international socialists by his literary pseudonym of Parvus. This obscure international speculator, who acquired an enormous fortune, styled himself as the ideal inspirer of Bolshevism." It was Parvus who later succeeded Trotsky to power.

Mrs. Williams goes on to say: "One is forced to the conclusion that the hundreds of thousands, or rather, millions, spent by Lenin and his followers were furnished them from some exchequer which had millions at its disposal. Only banks and State exchequers have the possibility of subsidizing propaganda on such a scale."

Propaganda is the weapon of revolution. And every student of the Unwritten History of the World knows that revolutions are created. The Russians were seduced by propaganda, after the Jews had weakened the nation. But the most authentic statement concerning the millions which poured into Russia was compiled in the Sisson Report published by the American Committee on Public Information. It constitutes the indisputable documentary evidence, much of it signed and approved by the Russian revolutionists themselves.

"The first document is a photograph of a report to the Bolshevik leaders by two of their assistants, informing them that in accordance

with their orders there had been removed from the archives of the Ministry of Justice an order of the German Imperial Bank (a parallel to the Federal Reserve Board) 'allowing money to Comrades Lenin and Trotsky and others for the propaganda of *peace* in Russia,' and that at the same time 'all the books' of the bank of Stockholm had been 'audited' to conceal the payment of money to Lenin and Trotsky and their associates by order of the Imperial German Bank."

Nor must we forget that Trotsky (alias Braunstein) is reported by American investigators to have been taken from the Bronx of New York City, commissioned by Jacob Schiff of Kuhn Loeb & Company to carry letters of credit amounting to \$1,000,000 to Lenin in order to consummate the Russian revolution, and that with him went Lincoln Steffins—whose wife, by the way, Ella Winters, is at the present moment engineering the farmers strike in central California.

Do you get the picture? America at war with Germany. Jewish cunning operating within the folds of the Jew Northcliff's press propaganda that the war might be continued and the Gentiles murder themselves. Meanwhile the Jew Baruch, bragged that he controlled 243 out of the 246 war industries, making millions of profit that indirectly poured oil on the fires of Russian revolution. The war had weakened the Russian Government. It was their long-planned opportunity, and they seized it!

To follow the theme of this exposition, Document No. 28 in the Sission Report "is a photograph of a letter from the executive of the German Imperial Bank to the Bolshevik Commissioner of Foreign Affairs. It is marked 'very secret' and is dated January 18, 1918. It says, 'Information has today been received by me from Stockholm that 50,000,00 roubles (nominally \$23,000,000) have been transferred to be put at the disposal of the Peoples Commissioners,' which is the title of the Bolshevik leaders. 'This credit' the letter continues, 'has been supplied to the Russian Government in order to cover the cost of the upkeep of the Red Guards (the Revolutionary Troops) and the agitators in the country.'"

When we read in today's newspapers that the price of gold has been raised, *let us not forget who owns that gold!*

THE SILVER LEGION is seeing beyond the blinds of propaganda. They know that nothing is more pernicious or misleading than the idea that the measure of value in the commerce of nations must in itself have value, and that deprived of this economic falsehood the Jewish conspiracy will fall like a house of cards.

Without altering our institutions in the slightest, THE CHRIST DEMOCRACY will forever emasculate the debauchers of civilization!

Does the Federal Reserve Deserve Impeachment?

(Continued from page 4)

utterly demoralized? Yet with all this international skullduggery going on, and the American business man and his honest employees being bled white, the same Jewish manipulators continue in control of the Federal Reserve pool under the present administration, continue to utilize their acceptances, and now would strong-arm an imbecilic NRA program on American industry to

counterbalance the natural effects of all this "high finance"?

And we Americans must pay a fine of \$500 or go to jail for six months if any of us as individuals rebel against it!

IS THERE a need for THE SILVER LEGION program of Christian racial renaissance in this country? Is it sedition, or "racial persecution" to point the finger of accusation at those internationalists and say that the whole diabolical dollar-juggling shall be brought to a halt?

Patriotic citizens of America, what are you going to do about it all?

Only a strong, well-organized, well-financed movement *under men who know the facts*, can restore the sick United States to health.

Will you join them, and help in forever smashing these foreign gamblers in the people's wealth before our country is plunged in utter chaos?

The Trotsky Turkey . . .

(Continued from page 6)

the uncomfortable circumstance persists that if anything happens to him physically, there is a long list of those who have threatened him, or held conferences to see what could be done about suppressing him. Naturally they would be among the first to fall under suspicion, whether or not they were in any way implicated.

But let the Legionnaires take heart. SILVER SHIRT adversaries may scoff at clairvoyance and the abilities of certain people to read the future by gifts which the rank and file cannot understand. It seems to be quite a different outcome that is universally seen by those with such gifts.

It is not at all outside the realm of possibilities that the nation's SILVER SHIRTS will carry the next national election. And if they do, those who are now seeking ways to suppress "that man Pelley" will find themselves too busy with putting their own houses in order to give much time or thought to methods of violence for getting this "fanatic" out of their pathways.

America's Country Editors . . .

(Continued from page 9)

show an energy of expression and a recklessness in the face of dangers of libel that well might be turned to better account.

People in the country actually *do* read the editorial matter.

ICHEERFULLY forgive Mr. Saunders for all his misstatements about me. On the whole I have taken his editorial as a splendid piece of fence-straddling. He has paid me a lot of splendid compliments and adulated me highly, while at the same time making it appear to his Jewish advertisers that he was against this hill-billy Hitlerite with all the composing-sticks he had in his office.

I do not ask America's country editors to take my word for anything which I bring to their attention. I only ask them to investigate the claims and contentions which SILVER SHIRTS in a legion are now disseminating all over the land.

If they will only do *that*, I know that America will be saved. For they say what they think, and subscribers read what they write.

A tulip and a red, red rose for Mr. Saunders, then.

May his paper live long and prosper—under the CHRIST DEMOCRACY.

—William Dudley Pelley.

COMPLETE YOUR FILE OF LIBERATION SCRIPTS

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

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

Read down this list carefully.

You may purchase any 5 titles for \$1.50!

Buy them for your friend who hasn't even this much to spare for knowledge utterly beyond price!

Liberation

Asheville, N. C.

- 1 The Divine Plan: For What do we Hunger?
- 2 What Was Meant by the Deep Sleep on Adam
- 3 What is Holy Spirit and How does it Create?
- 4 The Great Migration of Souls to this Planet.
- 5 Why Earthly Cataclysms are Permitted.
- 6 Why People are Called to Suffer Misfortune.
- 7 How Man Became an Animal.
- 8 How Divine Thought Operates on Matter.
- 10 Which Souls Make Up the Dark Forces?
- 11 How Do you Get your Individuality?
- 12 How You Come Back to Earth-Life.
- 15 Why Righteous Men do Not Fear the Unseen.
- 16 How the White Council Appoints its Ministers.
- 17 Do Those who are Dead meet God?
- 18 Do you Use Your Third Eye?
- 19 Why Evil Finally Defeats Itself.
- 20 Where You Got Your Instincts.
- 21 Are Dictators Sent by the Almighty?
- 22 The Celestial Program for Human Betterment.
- 23 Identifying your Soul in Eternity.
- 24 The Mystery of Service from the Cosmic Angle
- 25 What is Meant by The Christ Protection?
- 26 Do you Know the Meaning of Non-Resistance?
- 28 How Thought forms are made by Light.
- 29 How Light Projections make Materializations.
- 30 Why we Come Back into Mortality.
- 31 Light's Function in Human Birth.
- 32 How Vibrations Operate to Make Materials.
- 42 The Cosmic Meaning of Romantic Love.
- 43 Why Humanity Suffers the Present Disruption.
- 44 How the Prophets could foretell Event.
- 46 How Energy Works in Performing Miracles.
- 47 The Role of Fear in the Present Crisis.
- 48 Should We Develop our Psychic Powers?
- 49 What Proofs Have We that Jesus Lived?
- 50 What Jesus Meant by Non-Resistance.
- 51 How to Understand the workings of Karma.
- 52 What is the Goal of the Human Race?
- 53 What is the Mystery of Earthly Time?
- 54 The Place of Doubt in Spiritual Relief.
- 55 What is Meant when a Person is "Spiritual"?
- 60 The Phenomenon of Human Habit.
- 62 The Hidden Meaning of Discipline.
- 182 Running One's Life on Advice.
- 183 Do You Understand Selfishness?
- 184 Do You Know How to Conquer Illusion?
- 185 The Process Known as Dying.

What Price Affluence?



ONE of the favorite libels which the adversary delights to employ to disparage goodly movements is to say: "These people are impoverished, they are asking for money, therefore it is obvious that their works are a racket; if their works were not a racket, would someone not back them with plenty of affluence?"

Thousands of people "fall" for this line of wholly mischievous reasoning, forgetting that exactly the opposite is true. In a world constituted as at present, it is the Movement which seems to be plentifully supplied with funds, that has no trouble in raising money to achieve its purposes and "put over" its tenets, that is open to suspicion and will bear investigation.

With the gold of the nations "cornered" as it is, with the minions of the Destructive Forces everywhere in high citadels of finance, no great sums are released—or allowed to be expended—excepting to make securer in their seizures the traducers of society.

The impoverishment of goodly works and workers in these dark hours on humanity, is the impoverishment of the victims of the racketeer and hoodlum. The taunt anent impoverishment is the jeer of the Al Capone who says: "We've cleaned out you birds, so we no longer fear you; you're broke because we've broken you, and how can you do anything about it, lacking funds to rise and fight us?"

THE hardest tests of patience which the heads of THE SILVER LEGION have had to bear, have been the turning away from offers of affluence—sorely needed money but with mischievous strings attached to it—only to be stigmatized for poverty and called racketeers for obtaining funds cleanly in little amounts from those who attach no conditions to their giving.

If you want to engage in real racketeering, bootlegging, dope peddling, destruction of orderly government, the seduction and debauchery of youth, there are places to go to obtain all the sums that may be wanted.

The Silver Legion could be swimming in financial affluence if those guiding its destinies had long ago wished to betray the confidence of honest supporters and taken funds privately that were tendered in lechery!

This organization however, is not of that tripe.

It appeals unashamedly to the earnest rank and file and says: "There is small odium in impoverishment in these days of The Beast. This is your fight which we are fighting, and we are fighting it cleanly, without the aid of venal dollars. The enemy taunts us for being Penny Racketeers. When it cannot traduce us with evil sums offered, it uses the nation's press to acclaim that we are sellers of shirts at \$2 per shirt.

Anything to account for the fact that despite the Money Monopoly, we are forging ahead."

The fact is obvious that the adversary's money monopoly is not wholly water-tight, else there would not be any funds *anywhere* to speed the LEGION's progress.

That infuriates the adversary. It forecasts his ruin.

FOR SIX months, according to worldly standards, THE SILVER LEGION "was not good for two paragraphs of notice on an inside newspaper page." Now the days have dawned when the SILVER SHIRT publicity runs to 8-column newspaper heads, or big-type editorials. None of it is arranged for.

All of which means that THE GREAT SILVER LEGION is beginning to *scour*. Men and women in high places all over this nation are beginning to discern—despite the jeers and disparagements of the public adversary—that this is NOT a shirt-selling organization, that it has a Plan and a Program, that it is wise in the strategies of the adversary, that it comes to the public as an answer to the times.

All over the nation the befuddled and bedeviled are commencing to see that supporting THE SILVER SHIRTS with greater and greater sums in uncontaminated donations *is the best insurance which the business man can buy!*

Donations are now beginning to come into LEGION WAR CHEST in hundreds of dollars, now where only yesterday they were ten-dollar bank notes.

The adversary cannot account for this. Its only alternative is to heap opprobrium in still mightier shovels-full on The Chief and his companions, to make it appear that THE LEGION is under the surveillance of federal authorities, that all jails everywhere yawn for THE SILVER SHIRTS, and whosoever has anything to do with them is slated for imprisonment.

It is a worn-out, archaic gag, and already is having its nationwide reactions.

THE SILVER LEGION is *not* selling shirts as a business. It has nothing to hide from the federal authorities, but eagerly offers to cooperate with them fully. Some of its most powerful sponsors and supporters are men who only yesterday mistakenly helped to lift the present oligarchy into power, and see in THE LEGION the only instrument for breaking the clutch of the aliens on their country.

Is it not time for YOU to recognize the stamina and integrity of The Silver Shirts, and make them still stronger for your own protection? The bigger your donation, the stronger they become. And the stronger they become, the more insurance you have acquired toward the safety of the assets that remain in your possession.