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Liberation

Edited by William Dudley Pelley

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PERIODICALS DIVISION

"Sticks and Stones are only Thrown at Trees that are Heavy with Fruit!"

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A Nation Burns as Little Souls Squabble over Fire Helmets

SUPPOSE you were sitting in your home some evening, trying to think yourself out of the nightmare which life has suddenly become; how to keep your business afloat and continue providing for your loved ones.

Suppose the doorbell rang suddenly and you stepped out on your veranda to confront a Mysterious Stranger who said to you: "Will you take an airplane journey with me tonight? I want to acquaint you with the cause of all this upset."

Suppose something about the Mysterious Stranger convinced you that he had your good at heart. Suppose that you got your hat and coat, followed him to a nearby flying field, climbed into his plane and took to the air.

Suppose he flew for hours with conversation or explanation equally impossible. Suddenly you looked over the edge of the cock-pit and recognized the city of Washington below you. Your plane began to spiral down. With the dome of the Capitol plainly below you, and the Washington Monument and White House not far distant, suppose you came to a noiseless landing and halted before a line of taxicabs.

Suppose your guide climbed out, motioned for you to follow, directed you into a cab and proceeded with you through the silent, night-locked streets of the Capital. Suppose you halted before the State Department, and with a private key the Mysterious Stranger admitted you both.

Suppose he led you through long, empty corridors and finally turned into the door of a certain room which he locked carefully behind him. Suppose he said to you:

"I have brought you here because I want you to spend the rest of the night looking over the most private and inti-

mate reports of government agents, gathered over ten to twenty years, *showing exactly what the most trusted of Uncle Sam's investigators have discovered about the causes of this Depression!*"

SUPPOSE he motioned you to a desk and began laying down in front of you file after file of documents. Suppose you started reading. Hour after hour you read, while the Mysterious Stranger ransacked drawer after drawer to bring you new material.

Suppose with a sort of cold horror creeping up your spine, it gradually was borne home to you that in the previous generation a group of predatory Europeans had made up their minds to exploit and sack the United States, so that she could no longer exert her former affluent position in the world's affairs.

Suppose the story were all there: How they had first planned to get possession of America's banks and money, and the contents of the chests in the Treasury Department; how they had planned to wreck American business securities so that commercial life would suffer a paralyzing blow; how they meant to gut and abolish the fine, wholesome, high standard of American living and substitute a European system of peasantry.

Suppose you had—accurately and irrefutably—the whole nefarious plan spread before you, authenticated with private letters and documents, or photostats from documents, together with the specific names of those officials and agents who had been commissioned from the first to accomplish deviltry.

Suppose you saw the Federal Re-



serve System created as Step One in that plan, the importation of employees of certain foreign banking houses introduced into the United States in order to control that System after its creation, the precipitation of a great international war all arranged in advance so that under cover of the mobilization-confusion foreign agents of sabotage could the more adroitly worm themselves into places of authority.

Suppose you saw the *true* condition of the United States Treasury—well-nigh as barren as Old Mother Hubbard's cupboard—and the premeditated maneuver to discard all the Constitutional forms of government which these Europeans have hated ever since they were set up in this country, in favor of an un-American Committee System under a handful of dictators responsible not to the American people but to one particular clique of internationalists abroad.

Suppose morning pried under the curtains and found you still acquainting yourself with the extent of this pernicious and wicked conspiracy. Suppose at last you had to get out, before the agents of this same conspiracy, who had everywhere wormed themselves into official control of these documents, came in for the day and found you making free with them.

Suppose the sun came up at last and you did get out.

But by no means does our list of "supposes" here terminate—

STUNNED by the revelations of the night, suppose you stumbled out into the streets of Washington, saw men going to work as usual, morning bulletins going up on the front of newspaper offices, flags flying over government buildings, early smoke pouring from chimneys into flawless morning heavens.

Suppose you found your way into a restaurant and took a seat in front of a man smugly turning the pages of a local morning paper. Suppose he remarked:—

"Well, I see by the papers that prosperity is coming back. NRA is doing a wonderful work. We have a great Administration in control of affairs that at last is getting action!"

Suppose you cried out to that man: "Great God!—come out of your stupor, my friend. *It is nothing of the sort!* The government is being taken over and inhumanly changed. We are being ruined daily, hourly, moment by moment, because the power of the United States is an anathema abroad and the decree has gone forth among European marplots that it shall forever be wrecked. I know things, my friends, which you do not dream of. I know that this country has been deliberately bankrupted, that our wealth and our assets may be taken over by—"

But suppose your breakfast companion gave you a hurried and nervous look, arose hastily and departed from you, considering of course that you were a crazy man—or at least a demagogue. Perhaps you might even be a new breed of communist.

Suppose you tasted what little breakfast you could stomach and then wondered forth, seeking someone who would accredit what you had learned throughout the epochal night.

Suppose you went in to interview newspaper editors and they smiled at you. Suppose afternoon editions of their papers came out and said: "A Dangerous Lunatic is Abroad, Seeking to Tip over Existing Institutions!"

Suppose you sought out Christian ministers and they said:

"You are unduly alarmed, my friend. God in His mercy wouldn't let such nonsense happen."

"But it *has* happened!" you protest. "Or at best it is happening now—at this moment—I have seen the proofs!"

"No, no, you are just excited," suppose they consoled you. "The Administration was appointed by God, and it is too upright and honorable to ever betray this mighty people."

"But the Administration is everywhere shot full of the agents of these foreign despoilers! Why *won't* you see it?"

"Because the idea is unthinkable," suppose they responded.

SO SUPPOSE that you finally decided the only way to arouse the nation to a sense of its peril was to obtain some capital and begin to do publishing. *Somewhere* in the United States ought to be persons with grey matter and stamina enough to grasp from the present extent of the country's plight that deviltry is afoot that demands investigation.

You go to rich man after rich man, to banker after banker, to executive after executive. "Don't you see you've been ruined?" you argue desperately. "Isn't it apparent from the way Relief Agencies mysteriously fail to relieve, that some sort of campaign is afoot to see that they *don't*? Don't you grasp from the manner in which your securities have been gutted and five years of turmoil has brought no recovery, that something is working subtilely and mysteriously to see that recovery isn't realized in fact? Can't you see that if you don't make up a pool of money to publicize the true condition of affairs from Maine to California, that in another ten months you will have nothing left?"

And suppose every rich man, or person still possessed of assets, said to you: "You're a little fanatical—my friend, you even talk cracked. After all, we'd better wait and see how NRA works. True, securities have almost struck bottom. But we've passed other depressions and of course we'll pass this one."

"But suppose this isn't a depression at all!" you cry. "Suppose this is a foreign sacking of the United States to bring it under the vassalage of a racial group abroad?"

"Oh it couldn't be that. Such a thing never has been attempted. And besides, the country's too big and our people wouldn't stand for it!"

"But our people are *ignorant*. There isn't one in ten thousand who's aware of what I've learned tonight. We must enlighten them without an hour's delay—in order that they may take measures to protect their lives and assets."

"No, I couldn't contribute to any such hair-brained scheme as that. You see, I'm more or less tied up in a business way with the agencies you think are out to wreck the country. If I gave money to publicize them, they might call my notes."

"But can't you see that they've gotten you in debt to them for just that reason? They want to control you so you *won't* aid in any effectual opposition to their schemes."

"No, no. You're just an alarmist, and if you're not careful, you may end up in jail."

SUPPOSE you went forth, wandering up and down, seeking the ear of someone who would listen, someone who would aid you in warning America's suffering millions. Suppose you left Washington and tried other cities. The newsboys would meet you—as you turned into business offices—

shouting: "Midwest Farmers Riot!" "Big Strikes in Detroit!" "Breadlines Longer; President Says We Must Give Till it Hurts!"

Suppose you had read documents during that night which had revealed to you that America's enemies had planned on exactly that psychology: "The harder we make the common suffering, the quicker will the American people agree to the measures we propose for taking them over."

Suppose you saw the evidences of that wicked policy all about you, and yet business man after business man laughed you to scorn.

Suppose in your patriotic and common sense desperation, you turned at last to the American people themselves, and begged them to give you funds in little amounts, to get out publicity about the Great Loot afoot.

And suppose you *did* get enough money to make yourself heard. Suppose you began writing the stark truth of the Conspiracy—truth which the marplots dared not challenge you upon, because they recognized the facts behind your statements.

Suppose, suppose, suppose!

Suppose you began to get the serious ear of the nation.

Do you know what would happen?

IT REQUIRES a strong diaphragm, laced across with stout spiritual muscles, to stand up to an accurate realization of what truly has caused America's present sufferings, and what further frightful chaos lies ahead for the nation's Christian millions. You would soon find out exactly what would happen.

To possess too much knowledge, or too accurate a knowledge, could become a fearsome thing—you would swiftly discover.

It would be no enviable place in which you would find yourself, knowing what has been doing, what now is being done, and what further is being planned, to introduce this nation of ignorant Gentiles to still more unbearable distress—all to the end and aim that they shall be rendered sufficiently impotent to assent to the final and complete ruination of their Constitutional form of government!

You would discover the press of an entire nation turned against you, for your researches of the night would have disclosed to you how the foreign adversary had put every county in every American State under the microscope and made certain of its journalistic allegiance or subservience.

You would discover the pulpits of the entire nation haranguing against you as a disturber of the peace, as an enemy of existing institutions, because long since—as you learned in the night—these foreign marplots made staggering financial contributions to the nation's religious institutions, and now the latter cannot turn against the hands that have "fed" them.

You would discover all Big Business viewing you askance, for if the common people knew the truth, they might rise up and take reprisals on those who have caused the mischief from the beginning, and that would be "bad for Business" indeed.

You would discover yourself a pariah among the very people whom your heart was aching to help with your knowledge!

The Administration, honeycombed with foreign plotters, controlling savants by withholding of patronage, using its

prestige to intimidate, strong-arm, and bully, would put secret service investigators and department of justice operatives on your trail. For if your information became too generally known it would mean a thousand official rascals "shown up" and withdrawal of public support politically and financially—and nothing like that could be permitted to happen.

Sooner or later you would cry: "How long, O Lord, how long? Is it on the Books of Cosmos that this people must learn how they have been betrayed by passing through anarchy and terrible bloodshed? Why do they not awaken when the signs of their bilking are on every side, and alien braggarts even boast, on occasion, of the extent of their success? What is the matter with our people in general? *Do they actually lack the mental power to grasp the size of the Evil afflicting them?*"

And yet, undoubtedly, if you were a MAN, you would brush aside the journalistic ribaldry and venality, the religious castigation, the commercial stinginess and lack of foresight, the Administrative surveillance, and plow straight ahead to your ultimate goal—of telling your countrymen the true facts which you learned in the night with no one to know.

HERE and there silly little "movements" are springing up, to cure the nation's ills, on the blinded assumption that they are natural ills, the aftermath of a foolish war, economically projected, due to pass in time as the country's good-sense brings it back into balance.

The leaders of these "movements," the hatchers of these "plans," are as innocent as unborn babes of the Basic Conspiracy whose actual workings began back in 1904, and which have been progressively culminating until half of America is now in revolt—the revolt of violence and agricultural bloodshed all working out according to the plotters.

They look upon all men in High Places as being good but harassed, fighting blind forces, doing the best that they are able, and put the country's ills down to thoughtlessness and greed.

Poor, blind, human dupes!

The nation commences to catch on fire, the blaze fans, the farmers of the country start open revolt—and these hundreds of innocent and illiterate little souls would organize a hose company to go out on parade.

But even in the organization of their dinky little hose companies, they are everywhere too busy squabbling over helmets, and who shall carry the fire-horn, to grasp the extent of the glow on the skyline.

FROM California, down into Oklahoma, up through the American middlewest, on into the manufacturing centers of Chicago, Detroit, Pittsburgh, the Great Blaze sweeps, day by day and hour by hour.

"Send us water to put it out! Send us funds to buy fire-fighting equipment!" shout those who know the extent of this arson.

But the squabbling over helmets, and who shall carry the fire horn, continues—and the looting begins, with no man's property safe and the lives of his wife and children in jeopardy.

What a travesty on human intellect!

What an enjoyment to the foreign marplots who say
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General Electric Swope Now Offers a Plan . . .



JUST in case you don't know it, NRA is a bust! The fact was announced to the nation in as painless a manner as possible on November 2nd, by newspaper articles hidden away on inside pages. "Self-Rule to Replace NRA Gets Backing" was the manner in which the proposal to monkey some more with the sufferings of the American people was diplomatically announced. "Hugh Johnson Quick to Approve Plan of Gerard Swope" was the way the sub-heads read. The papers stated quite frankly that under NRA "we have gotten production ahead of buying power." This magazine has been shouting that this was exactly what would happen—a *la* Bellamy's *Parable of the Water-Tank* published herein months bygone—and now that it *has* happened, the Israelites at Washington, or their Gentile fronts, are casting about for more positive steps to make Sovietism complete.

Plan after Plan is coming out of hiding. It is the implication that so long as we are governed by the Israelites these Plans will be tried, one after the other, until starvation and ruin have accomplished their purposes and there is no more United States of America—only the United States of Soviet America.

Even Mrs. Roosevelt has a Plan. The Scripps-Howard papers featured it on a recent morning, declaring she got it from a lady 71 years old.

SUPPOSE that America's increasing horde of SILVER SHIRTS take a few minutes off and familiarize themselves with the various "plans" that are now being proposed, in order to whitewash the NRA failure. Consider them carefully.

As a recent editorial in THE SILVER RANGER announced it, *The Soul of Barney's Duck has Transmigrated into the Swope White Elephant*. But Duck or Elephant, the spirit is the Spirit of the Soviet.

All these Plans are Soviet in their essence. All of them assume that the Capitalistic System of rugged individualism—which imbued industry in this nation with the Spirit of '76—broke down of its own basic faults. None of them call attention to the fact that it was wilfully debauched and ruined in order that Sovietism might come in. No matter!

Between 1776 and 1928, Labor arose to a standard of living and contentment in this nation never before seen in any country. Jews were not then in control to mess things up. We had Christian Gentiles managing their own affairs in their own Nordic ways. But the horde of alien schemers who came to the United States in the wake of the war, to take this security and happiness away from the American people, have reduced both labor and industry to the starvation point, sole-

ly for the purpose of forcing them to accept the Jewish Soviet Planning System.

In Soviet Russia, the word Soviet means *council*. The Jews call the word Soviet a Kehillah, or *Cahilla*. The English interpret the words Soviet and Cahilla as *Council*.

It took terror, violence, torture, murder, looting, confiscation without remuneration, rioting, plunder, destruction, and the suffering of millions of Russian people, to start the Council System in Russia.

Our own people have been brought low for the purpose of making them too weak to resist the setting up of a similar system in the country that George Washington cherished, Abraham Lincoln preserved, and Franklin D. Roosevelt now obviously barbers.

A Constitution traded for a Soviet Council! What a bargain the international Jews are driving!

Horse traders once clipped the horses which were below par in the appearance of their shaggy coats, and fed them carrots and drenched them with tonic to make them fit for swapping. All the tonic in the world poured into the old scrag which the Communists and the Jews call the "Soviet" cannot match our Constitutional form of Government, granting certain inalienable rights to our American citizens.

Anybody smart enough not to get caught in a shady horse-trade, or in buying a suit of shoddy clothes from a second-hand Yiddish clothing store should begin to see what the NRA and the "Council" plans really are.

COL. McCORMICK puts it tersely: "A year ago your property was your own and mostly you did not need a lawyer to advise you whether you might buy or sell or the price to mark on each article. Your case is different now. You must sign an agreement or take your code. As you sit at your books, the shadow of a government agent, regulator, judge and jailor combined sits with you. The law is that of the star chamber."

In the speech before the taxpayers of the West, Col. McCormick did not hesitate to blast the NRA. He charged that it was modelled after the Soviet plan of Russia.

The classifications for economic councils have been stated as follows:

1. A Council set up as an agency of the central government and invested with part of the legislative power.
2. A purely advisory economic council voluntarily created and operated by the business and industrial community.

Soviet Russia provides an excellent example of plan No. 1 in action. The State Planning Commission which many of our brain trust members have crossed the ocean to study, is practically the supreme regulating organ of industry in that far-away country. It not only mapped out the Five Year Plan—which after all is a plan to wreck the industrial sys-

tems of other countries—but it is charged with executing it. Their writers are blunt about it and frankly call it a plan for World Revolution.

With a spokesman already on the way to American shores to spend a half an hour in bartering conversation with the people's elected President for the purpose of making the final agreement, it might be the part of common sense to give the various kinds of councils suggested for American industry a careful scrutiny before following Swope and Johnson in their headlong plunge to mount the white elephant.

AS IT stands now, it is declared that the Barney's blue eagle must be soaked off the windows to make room for the entrance into barn and bakeshop, mine and mill, field and forest of the Swope White Elephant which is nothing but a "Council."

For several years Mr. Swope's organization has been dealing on Soviet soil with the Council ideas. The General Electric by building the giant power dam in Soviet Russia has been trying to get back by a bonus agreement spread over several years, a small fraction, at least, of the money and property the firm lost when its company's holdings in old Russia were confiscated without compensation by Lenin and his revolutionaries—when they put the Soviet or Kehillah or Council plan into operation there in 1917.

Naturally, after the Dawes Plan and the Young Plan ran their course—as they did with Mr. Owen D. Young of the General Electric, associate of Mr. Swope, at the head of the Young Plan—it occurred to Mr. Swope to become the director of a Plan of his own.

What is the Swope Plan and how does it link with other plans proposed by avowed radicals in America? To get a bird's eye view let us compare these plans with one of the first ever thrust upon this nation.

THERE was a Barney Baruch Plan in 1918. There still is a Barney Baruch Plan in 1933. The one in 1933 is so intricate that it will take a wide awake, indignant nation to squash it.

The Barney Baruch Plan of 1918 was called the War Industries Board. It had practically dictatorial powers. Mr. Baruch testified before Congress that he had more power than any man in the United States. He did not even exclude ex-President Wilson.

The people endured its orders for they knew they were at war. Industry believed at that time that failure to comply with the Baruch orders concerning raw materials and the output of their plants, might mean the seizure of their land and property by the Baruch secret police agents of the government. It will be remembered that General Johnson got his training for running the NRA, and for endorsing the Swope Plan, by working on this Baruch "Council" of 1918. He continued to work for Mr. Baruch and is today known as "Baruch's man." Mr. Peek of the Farm Administration is another person who gained experience under Baruch in the War Industries Board. Swope also was on it.

The War Industries Board is sometimes lauded as a mammoth success. It is used by radicals as the basis of a Ten-Year plan for the United States. But Samuel Crowther shows it up for what it is:

"The Social Science model for what is called the General

Coordinating of Industry is the War Industries Board that came into existence during the war and found work for every one. That board had behind it the whole credit-making and money-printing machinery of the United States. Those who point so dramatically to it as an example of what could be done, *forget that it did not have to make ends meet!* The dramatic pointers, of course, do not suggest any supplementary device by which the country can get along permanently *without having to make ends meet.*"

Many of the so-called economic plans focus the attention on division of property and say very little about production of property. It has been a law of supply and demand that unless there was something produced there was little to divide.

THE DEPARTMENT of Commerce set up an Industrial Board at the close of the war. It was short-lived, for when it attempted to readjust prices for basic raw materials it failed and the Board dissolved.

There have been several "Council" Plans proposed by various radicals and by a few business groups.

The following is a list of some of the most quoted:

| | |
|----------------------|---|
| Charles A. Beard | A National Economic Council |
| Stuart Chase | Peace Industries Board |
| Chamber of Commerce | Committee |
| Wallace B. Donham | Business Congress |
| Robert M. LaFollette | National Economic Council |
| L. R. Lorwin | Federal Economic Council |
| George Soule | A National Council with Syndicate of Associations |
| Gerard Swope | An Enlarged Chamber of Commerce |
| L. D. H. Weld | Economic Planning Board for Industry |

George Soule who is a member of the Advisory Committee of the American Association of Labor Legislation, and of the Advisory Council of the American Association of Old Age Pensions, of the Labor Bureau Inc., of the National Council of the League for Industrial Democracy, the National Bureau of Economic Research, Inc., and Editor of the *New Republic*, *revealed the true nature of the whole system of economic planning.*

When questioned while speaking before the National Conference on the Cause and Cure of War, Mr. Soule admitted that economic councils resemble the plan now in force in Soviet Russia. He added: "I think the experiment is one of the most important that has occurred in the world, and we shall learn a great deal from the results."

One by one such plans present the favorite whims of Socialists and Communists and dupes. Norman Thomas in his book *America's Way Out* advocates a plan which has traits of the Five Year Plan of Soviet Russia. Being a candidate for President of the United States on the Socialist Ticket for two campaigns, he shades the Communist ideas into a Socialist program for the United States.

An outline of the Suggested Plans enumerates ideology thus:

CHARLES A. BEARD A NATIONAL ECONOMIC COUNCIL

A National Economic Council would be created by Congressional authority.

Represented on the Council would be members selected from organized groups of the fundamental industries of the country, covering the prime necessities of food, clothing and shelter.

Labor, organized and unorganized, would have its spokesmen.

All industries coming under the jurisdiction of the National Economic

Council and other industries approaching a high degree of concentration would be declared to be National public service enterprises "affected with the public interest," and subject to the principles of prudent investments and fair returns.

The Sherman and Clayton Anti-Trust acts would be repealed.

Subordinate to the Council would be a Board of Strategy and Planning.

Its functions would be to survey the resources and productive facilities of the country and forecast the production of consumers' and capital goods, allocating production not only so as to secure the maximum of output, within the limits of constantly increasing demand, but also to raise the standard of living by increasing wages and reducing prices.

The National Bureau of Standards would be expanded by concentrating under its supervision industrial research agencies in order to coordinate research, eliminate duplication of effort and standardize all essential commodities produced under the jurisdiction of the National Economic Council.

Each industry associated with the National Economic Council would take the form of a Syndicate of affiliated corporations, in the form of a holding company, with large directorial and service powers.

Each Syndicate would have its own Board of Strategy and Planning geared into the Grand Board of the Economic Council.

The Syndicate to be divided into divisional or geographic corporations or both, and the various plants under each corporation would be operated by corporation managers.

There would be separate Agriculture Syndicates, Marketing Syndicates, Exporting and Importing Syndicates. Through this Syndicate a consistent influence in *diplomacy* could be wielded by means of *economic pressure*.

STUART CASE PEACE INDUSTRIES BOARD

A Ten-Year Plan.

Patterned after War Industries Board organized in 1918.

10 members representing government, industry and labor.

Staff of Board would consist of a larger group of competent technicians and a smaller number of business executives.

Work of board divided into 9 functional divisions and 20 or more commodity sections for each major industry.

The functional divisions would include the following: planning and statistics, investment and banking, conservation and waste, labor relations, distribution, law, public health, sanitation, publicity.

The commodity sections for each industry compiles all necessary information on investment, turnover labor supply, technical requirements and requirements for raw material, credit and transportation, in the industry which it serves.

The Board would cooperate closely with, or even take over, the powers of the Federal Reserve Board, the Interstate Commerce Commission, the Federal Power Commission, the Federal Trade Commission and all the bureaus now gathering business statistics.

It would cooperate actively with the National Chamber of Commerce, the National Industrial Conference Board, The American Federation of Labor and all trade boards and Associations.

THE UNITED STATES CHAMBER OF COMMERCE COMMITTEE OR COUNCIL

Plan was drafted by a Committee appointed by the Chamber's President.

Its chairman was Henry I. Harriman. Mr. Harriman now favors the Swope Plan.

This committee reviewed the experiences of European countries and interviewed leading business men and economists.

The committee reported: "We recommend the appointment of a council preferably of three members, five at the most to be given the responsibility of organizing an attack on our economic problems. *** We suggest that this council be appointed by a larger appointing board. The members of the board should be invited to serve by the Chamber of Commerce of the United States and should be representative of some such group of interests as the

following: The United States Department of Commerce, the Chamber of Commerce, labor, agriculture, manufacturing, banking, railroads, public utilities, distribution, the law, engineering and professional economists."

The members of the council should give their full time to the work and they should be liberally paid.

There should also be a permanent staff of economists, statisticians, and men of affairs to carry on the various studies that will be necessary.

It was suggested that the officials of the Chamber of Commerce explore the possibilities of raising sufficient funds and ask the cooperation of the appointing board in this.

It was believed the Chamber of Commerce should take the initiative in establishing the National Economic Council.

WALTER B. DONHAM BUSINESS CONGRESS

Walter B. Donham, dean of the Harvard School of Business Administration, proposed the creation of a business congress chosen by and responsible to the great industry and trade associations.

Its job would be to "study the principal shocks to which society is subject and to recommend elastic institutions or programs to meet these shocks as nearly automatically and with as little delay as possible."

ROBERT M. LAFOLLETTE NATIONAL ECONOMIC COUNCIL

Bill S. 6215 introduced in Senate February, 1931.

Extensive Hearings held on this bill. Testimony of many radicals heard. Copy of Hearings still available. Secretary Perkins one of witnesses in favor of a Council.

15 members appointed by President upon advice and consent of Senate. Members of Council selected from lists submitted by groups of associations representing the industrial, financial, agricultural transportation and labor interests of the country.

Not more than 3 members could be selected from the lists submitted by each group.

Term of office of members 4 years.

Members serve without pay but receive per diem compensation and traveling and subsistence expenses while engaged upon business of the Council.

The Functions of the Council are described in the Hearings.

L. R. LORWIN FEDERAL ECONOMIC COUNCIL

A Federal Economic Council consisting of 100 members would be created by Congressional action.

Secretaries of the Treasury, Agriculture, Commerce, and Labor would be ex-officio members of the Council.

The remaining members would be selected by the President from lists of candidates submitted by those economic organizations which have been approved by the Cabinet officers and by Congress as being the most representative of their groups.

One plenary session of the Council lasting 10 days or two weeks would be held each year.

This session would be devoted to consideration of reports and discussions of problems.

The work of the Council would be performed through standing committees, and a permanent staff. The latter consisting of a director and a number of experts in the different fields of economics and business.

An annual budget of \$500,000.

Main function of the Council would be to present an annual audit of the United States providing a connected view of economic developments.

It is proposed that the Council should continuously and in a coordinated way do the task which the President's Committee on Recent Economic Changes was called upon to perform.

One of the principal services of the Council would be to bring into closer cooperation State and Federal statistical agencies.

It would also prepare specific recommendations on economic problems of urgent National importance.

(Continued on page 11)

The Leaven of the Morrow . . .



MY BELOVED, be advised, I tell you death stalketh for those who do linger by the wayside, while the fields are heavy with the harvest of abundance.

2 Arise and be about your Father's business, I tell you; bind up the broken heart; do good unto those who do unto you an injury;

3 Take up your crosses and bear them nobly; reach high into the heavens and take down an ensign: bear it nobly: wave it loftily;

4 Be of good cheer, for shortly I come among you to do unto you a service.

5 My brethren, be advised: the enemy stalketh; he croucheth as a lion, verily he teareth the throats of the soft ones; he roareth and blasphemeth;

6 I tell you, he doeth you no injury whilst ye be about your Father's business; only in that ye labor not, and fall into wayside mischiefs, doth the evil beast tear you;

7 For he perceiveth your goings and your comings; he saith to himself: Those who go in a straight line, behold I cannot outwit them; for those who tarry I have a thorn, behold I have a claw that is of evil, I tear them down for their courses are wayward and they fall in my pathway.

8 Behold I do no evil to those who walk uprightly, for lo do I fear them; they have an errand, they observe a purpose, they make no pausing as to their courses;

9 They perceive a lean land and fill it, they call up water from cooling depths and give it to those whose throats have a thirstiness;

10 Behold are these not the anointed of old? are these not princes who minister to wayfarers? what have I of them, for in the craft of their princely offices mayhap they have barbs with which to sting me;

11 I will go my way and leave them in peace lest they do a witchery to me for which I have no armor.

12 My beloved, taunt not, boast not, give neither aid nor comfort to the enemy by exclaiming at his prowess; for lo he hath no prowess excepting an evil mind that beareth him far away from the huskings, that taketh him off from the gathering into barns.

13 Hear my words and be wise: too long have I labored in the vineyard of the world not to know its laborers; I say they are blessed;

14 Too long have I gone hither and yon among men not to know the true ones, not to hear their cries for the blessedness of self-assurance in that which they would perform to mine honor, yea even to my glory.

15 Yet I bid ye be wise with the gentleness of doves.

16 The enemy soareth now, yea even as the eagle; he teareth with his talons, he hooketh with his beak; yea he teareth the throats of those who would quail before his downward flight.

17 I say he cometh to you but he lingereth not; he maketh a foul pestilence to glisten in the noon-day and attract the vultures of his kind.

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?

18 But what attracteth he, beloved, that is of the fruits of a righteous harvest? what gaineth he but that which is rancid? what performeth he but the vultures' spread of carrion, that hath an evil aspect so that men do turn from it or cover it as dung?

19 In the heat of noon harvest there are those who labor nobly, there are those who work for farthings, there are those who say, Lord take the labors of my hands because I have an affection and a drawing toward Thy mission;

20 There are those who work for pence, there are those who work for love, there are those who work for glory when the harvesters gather in.

21 Treat with them as brethren; have compassion on their weakness, do them no harm that they work in a blindness; foreswear them no endeavors when they lift their eyes to a greater harvest-field and say: Mayhap, my brethren, I belong over yonder for the harvest is greener and my scythe moweth cleaner.

22 All sorts and conditions of men are represented in any harvest-field, beloved; some garner for glory, some take their pittance and seek out the quaff-cup.

23 I say it behooveth you to know your laborers, but it behooveth you more to say, Those who come to me are sent for a price; I will make of them laborers no matter what it cost me, for we labor together, and the end is benediction.

24 Be cautious, beloved: treat with no man merely because he saith: I am here and would labor; say unto him: And what wouldst thou labor at, that the harvest may be gathered?

25 Hear him tell his tale and then say to him: It is meet that we be about our father's business: pick up your scythe and proceed to the cutting.

26 It pleaseth me, beloved, that there are those who labor, even at their prices; for after all the harvest is that which ennobleth.

27 Man cometh and goeth on the eternal threshing-floor of love; he proceedeth to his high calling that hath the vision of the eagle; he climbeth up and falleth not; he maketh himself a vineyard in the midst of plenty and sojourneth there with those who are dear to him.

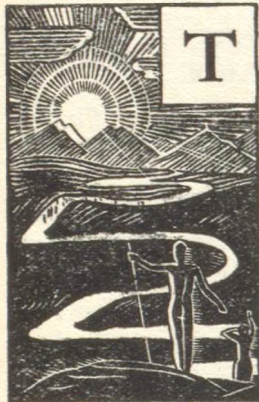
28 So be it ever: Come and go as I tell you: When the battle growth hot, recall that I too fought it; yea did I go the whole way before you, and naught which ye do now encounter is unknown to my wisdom.

29 Proceed and be brave: be doughty: be determined: call not on the enemy for succor but give him of your arm, presented in a contest; lo the laborers gather in, and the harvest pileth richly.

30 My blessing upon you for being great in your visioning; my peace be upon you for taking of small things and computing them to great . . . *the leaven of the morrow is the yeast of noble effort put into the cake that ye do knead hourly . . .*

MY PEACE AS YE LABOR

Meters and Yardsticks on the Power Behind the Thrown . .



THAT this coming winter is not to be as other winters in this so-called Depression, is already indicated by mid-western events . . . the flames of violence have already been lighted . . . one should dwell for a little time in the West to understand the extremity of its people and the bitterness which is blindly striving to find a scape-goat.

When these bilked and suffering western farmers finally get the real truth about who has caused their suffering, and why, there is every indication that pure hell is going to be released upon those marplots . . . they have sown the wind and must now reap the whirlwind.

On the 5th of November, representatives from all the counties in Oklahoma sent delegates into a mass meeting in Oklahoma City . . . you can read what happened, or was said, in the November 15th issue of *THE SILVER RANGER* . . . it had a reporter covering the event . . . Governor Murray had to come over and spend the whole day keeping the assemblage from advocating violence . . . but it isn't in support of Communism that these sterling Americans would be violent . . . just as the World War went quite differently from what the international Hebrews planned, so this American revolution may turn out differently from what the "revolution" meant in Russia . . . it may turn out with a nation of *SILVER SHIRTS* securely in the saddle, and if that happens, those Hebrews who have brought our country to this present pass will have something more than Hitler, 3,000 miles distant, to hold their attention.

SILVER SHIRTS, and *SILVER SHIRT* leaders, know who caused this wreckage of America, and they cannot be bluffed or villified into any sort of compromise in fixing the responsibility.

"The Baruchcrats are due for an awful dose of the pelleyache," is one *SILVER SHIRT* correspondent's wise-crack . . . Mebbe so, . . . we'll see!

MEANWHILE Jews continue to pour into Washington to accept positions of power under the various Presidential-plans for Recovery. It has gotten to the point that Jews and husbands of Jews, semi-Jews and wives of Jews, Gentile fronts for Jews, statistical Jews, financial Jews, analytical Jews, budget Jews, brain-trust Jews, political Jews, diplomatic Jews, immigration Jews, Congressional Jews, patronage Jews, mortgage Jews, assessor Jews, foreign conference Jews, war debt Jews, radio Jews, motion picture Jews, sugar Jews, clothing Jews, packing-industry Jews, railroad Jews, publicity Jews, Cuban Jews, League of Nations Jews, Colonel House-brand-of-Jews, Barney-Baruch Gentile Jews, Washington editor Jews, government clerk Jews, are swarming all

over the place, making a picnic place out of the White House, entering doors marked *Private*, and answering telephones connecting confidential sources of information.

It is their city—Washington—quite as much as New York, for they now have a President who openly says in the Jewish publications how much he likes Jews. And if we are to believe Secretary Hull, 300,000 to 400,000 more of them are coming from Europe, to make their possession final and complete.

ALSO in the meanwhile Barney Baruch "wants to have a talk" with Chief Pelley, but being too cagey about writing the Chief a letter to that effect, he requests a friend of a friend of Pelley's to go chasing the latter by long-distance telephone in his travels all over the western United States and spending good telephone-toll money which might better be contributed to *THE SILVER SHIRT* War Chest.

Just what Barney wants to talk with Chief Pelley about, in case the request was correctly reported, was not made clear in his urgent invitation. Probably it was the weather, or the nice state of the hennequen crops in Yucatan. Pelley at the time, however, was out in the southwest listening to halls filled with angry farmers announcing what they would do to the creators of all this debauchery in case they—the farmers—ever laid hands on the marplots.

They're not at all Communistic, these farmers. In fact, dear Communistic well-wishers who have come among them have on several occasions taken a quick trip over the skyline desperately clutching the seats of their pants . . . they are listening to *SILVER SHIRT* missionaries and reading *SILVER SHIRT* literature, these farmers, and maybe it would be just as well for Barney if he postponed that conversation until Pelley really has something of vital importance to sit down across the green table and discuss with Mr. Baruch.

Just now Pelley is too vitally occupied with keeping these outraged Americans from doing things for which they may later be sorry, to sit down and idly discuss the weather with Mr. Baruch or expatriate on the status of the hennequin crops of Yucatan. In fact, Pelley is almost as busy in his line of work as Mr. Baruch seems to be, in thinking up new headaches for the nation as a whole.

All the indications are, that when Pelley does sit down across from Mr. Baruch, there will be several frantic news-weekly cameramen at the door and *SILVER SHIRTS* for many acres around the block. That will be a conversation worth preserving—in the talkies and history.

THERE is, of course, the possibility that if Pelley doesn't care to spend his valuable time talking about the weather and the hennequin crop in Yucatan with Mr. Baruch, that Mr. Baruch will get F. D. to do his talking for him. Mr.

Baruch pinch-hits for F. D. in the talkie business on occasions, so why shouldn't F. D. reciprocate on occasions for Mr. Baruch? Out of respect for the illustrious men who in the past have filled the Presidential office, Pelley would, of course, pause long enough in his southwestern labors of making SILVER SHIRTS by merely telling angered farmers the *truth* about affairs, to journey to Washington and discuss the weather and the hennequin crop with the person called F. D.

Unfortunately, however, this would project a one-sided conversation, Pelley having little or nothing to say about the weather or the hennequin crop east of the Mississippi. It is always difficult to carry on a one-sided conversation when the other party has little or nothing to comment.

Let's leave the conversation business, the weather, and the hennequin crop lying on the table—say like the Federal Reserve Impeachment Bill—until the American public is fully apprised of exactly what's the trouble with the country from the very inception of the trouble.

It's a conservation of energy all around.

IN THE grist of the week's mail comes an urgent letter from an anxious army officer. He propounds some vital quandaries, not to Mr. Baruch's War College but to the Chief of the SILVER SHIRTS: (1) As officers of the United States Army, are we not pledged to support the Constitution of this nation? (2) What would be the status of the Army should the Constitution be scrapped? (3) Would the officers and enlisted men be required to enforce the orders of an alien dictator, or a dictator with alien inclinations? (4) Thinking in terms of a Constitutional *coup d'etat* what would be the role of the Army? (5) Would we follow the dictator? (6) Would we take a stand for our Constitution and endeavor to restore it? (7) Considering this as a very likely possibility in the near future, say less than ten months, what should we officers do to prepare for the crisis?

This same Army man concludes his letter with this significant paragraph: "I happen to be privileged to know something of what is going on behind the scenes at Washington and, frankly speaking, it has me worried. Information at hand from honest and reliable sources indicates that this next session of Congress will be a hot one and very probably the *last*. Foundations have been a long-time laid for a change in our form of government. There may or may not be a nominal President, but whoever he is, he will act as President in name only and take his dictation from the man behind the President's Chair. When the NRA fails, this condition will rapidly manifest itself. It seems to me we are in for two to three years of political, industrial, and social rioting. This has already begun in a small way. Please get me straight. I am not agitating revolution. On the contrary, I am taking my stand for the Constitution of the United States and for what it stood before it was raided by clever aliens who have insinuated themselves into positions of high power and trust. Again I ask you where the army will be in the National Crisis?"

Well, four or five millions of these "clever aliens" would probably wail "race prejudice" and "religious persecution" if we dared advance the suggestion that perhaps the army will be staunchly behind THE SILVER SHIRTS and their coming protectorate by lawful and legal means over the jeopard-

ized Constitution. So we will not advance it, out of forethought for their feelings.

But make no mistake about it, the SILVER SHIRTS are not in the racket of selling shirts—as the facetious press will concede before many more months have passed. The SILVER SHIRTS are the rallying-point in this nation for its decent citizenry and its Christian Protestants against the corruptionists of every race and creed. They dare to be practical. They dare to be political.

They are the coming issue in this nation!

Their Chief has advanced a plan that is so practical and workable—to cure this "depression"—that it hurts, at least it hurts the looters and corruptionists trying to figure out dinky little Plans of their own that will somehow fix up the nation and at the same time let the European pillagers hang onto their swag.

And he does not need Barney Baruch to instigate that Plan of the SILVER SHIRTS. Having originated it and projected it, and sold a majority of our bilked citizens on it, Pelley figures himself quite capable of putting it into practical execution. Remember it is a new *economic* plan; it has nothing to do with altering political institutions, as NRA is doing.

Time will tell whether Pelley and his SILVER SHIRTS are "big" enough to put their Plan across. Certainly they are big enough to raise the money in the face of colossal fiscal monopoly, and publicize their goals from Coast to Coast. They are "big" enough to sell a nation on an honest idea in the face of the hottest blast of opposition ever released on the North American continent.

Putting the CHRISTIAN DEMOCRACY plan into actual operation will be a sort of picnic by comparison to that which is already beginning to lie behind them.

As for this anxious Army officers' inquiries, we are going to have an article upon his problems in an early issue of LIBERATION. The SILVER SHIRTS have many attorneys of big-league calibre about the nation who will be only too glad to enlighten him professionally.

ALL this blither going the rounds of the Jewish-Catholic press, to the effect that the SILVER SHIRTS are revivers of The Klan, set on marching to Washington and seizing the government, does as much scouring as trying to wash a duck.

The SILVER SHIRTS have no intention of marching anywhere nor *seizing* anything. The SILVER SHIRTS intend merely to hoist a standard of honesty, integrity, and public enlightenment and let the rest of decent America rally around it. If, as, and when they proceed to Washington, it will be at the invitation of a convinced American people making their request known at the ballot-box. Then both Jewry and Catholicism is going to get the shock of its lives in discovering that it is the *system of economics* which the SILVER SHIRTS are introducing, that is going to take care of the combined problem they represent, not the curing of America's evils by the laying on of hands. There is really no need of "Hanging Barney B. to a Sour Apple Tree" and all that sort of Art Smith bilge.

The avidity with which several thousand people have "grabbed" for the first two issues of *The Silver Ranger*, expounding in its columns exactly what the CHRIST DEMOCRACY can do toward curing these sick United States, is more than a straw in the wind; it is a whole load of hay.



The Liberation Scribe

Edited by
Robert C. Summerville

Organization of Posts . . .

POST PROGRAMS are now proceeding simultaneously across the nation. A winter of serious work lies ahead. All groups who are not yet receiving their *action* material and want to dig deeply into the knowledge behind this whole movement, are invited to ask for a "Petition of Rally" at once. Air-tight groups of carefully picked men and women are now assembling in the cities and town across the nation, to meet the coming national crisis.

In sending in your "Petition of Rally" be sure that all signers are recognized members of the *Silver Legion* before mailing it to National Headquarters, else it will mean a delay until each individual is certified.

The Post programs are revealing to those assembled for ardent activity, *the details of organization in its more vigorous phases, profound educational material, and some of the highest inspirational literature any of us have ever read*, testifying utterly as to the nature of the Transcendent Leadership for which we are ready to give our lives and our all.

Such detailed *action* material is not going to individuals, but only to groups, which have, as a body, demonstrated their unalterable earnestness to *follow through* in this endeavor to the end, realizing that the clearing of our national debris must first be accomplished, preparatory to the installation of the Christ Democracy.

If you are a group—ready for action—and want the galvanism which will render yourselves effective, and you are now members of the *Legion*, write to National Headquarters at once, about the forming of a Post.

Headquarters is being flooded with a host of newspaper and magazine clippings, testifying to *SILVER LEGION* activity, and significant movements of the adversary.

By all means, keep on sending them. Most of them serve excellently in mapping out the National program. A clipping bureau has been established, from which various departments of the work are obtaining information, correlating public developments with what is concretely at hand as the result of espionage investigation.

It will help greatly, however, if each individual would *plainly mark the date and the name of the publication on the clipping*.

As a result of a recent comment in these columns about sending out trial magazines, hundreds of earnest men and women have each been sending in their dollar to cover ten people.

Here is the plan. To cover the cost of the magazine, postage and clerical help, a dollar is being sent in to cover ten names. Mailing them from Headquarters in this fashion makes it cheaper than you can do it for yourself at the retail or subscription price of 15c, plus postage, and at the same time just about covers the cost at GHQ.

So—everybody—if you want to carry the message to America, send in your dollar and the names of ten friends! It is by this simple method that the work is rapidly pyramiding itself across the nation.

The Charge for The Christ

By GEORGE NEDWIN HANSEN

*Cradled in the ox's manger,
Buried in another's tomb,
Christ, the rebel's elder brother
Still inveighs against our doom.*

*Faith defies the demon Fate,
Slays the monster of Despair,
Fills the air with flying vessels;
Out of ruin makes repair.*

*See the battle line is forming,
Choose this day your time and place,
Set yourselves a task recruiting,
While we yet have days of grace.*

*Time will write of us its story,
Sing of us in other days.
Fight then on, to hills of glory.
Scorn that man who only prays.*

*Shout the tidings of salvation
Only when the battle's o'er.
Give the enemy no quarter.
Lay him low, to rise no more.*

*As the storm that churns the seafoam
Whips the waves in fury's rage,
Charge the minions of oppression,
And your anguish thus assuage.*

*On! Then on! lead on the charge,
Surge against the inert walls,
Bludgeon down their traitorous folly,
Scale the fortress, ere it falls.*

*Are we men, that we should falter
Halting in a fear to die?
Up! Then on, into the conflict.
Give the enemy the lie!*

*Cradled in the ox's manger,
Buried in another's tomb,
Christ, the rebel's elder brother,
Thus inveighs against our doom.*

A Nation Burns . . .

(Continued from page 3)

among themselves: "It is our blaze, we started it, we are fanning it quite in the directions we desire. When it has burned exactly where we want it to burn, we will put it out. Let the Americans toy with their silly little hose companies. Let them squabble over helmets and who carries the horn. By the time they get organized, the blaze will be so big that only dynamitings or earthquakes—that precipitate floodings by oceans—can ever put it out. We have nothing to fear. Do we not control the monied apparatus that would put the fire out?"

And so the nation burns!

And an Administration, elected in integrity to preserve the rights and liberties of the masses, monkeys around in quite another area and combats the spread of the flames by pasting pictures of birds on shop windows.

Yet the national flames grow hotter and soon little children will be separated from parents and run screaming in terror!

The holocaust grows hourly.

And more and more numbers of the aliens run hither and yon, lighting fires everywhere, while still other masses block all efforts of citizens who run up with water.

THE COUNTRY is on the verge of two full years of anarchy. The plans of the foreign plotters are everywhere succeeding. Money by the billions has been poured out, to set the flames from Maine to California, from Oregon to Texas. The only water that can possibly have a vital and deadly effect upon the flames now is Public Information.

But Public Information costs money, big amounts of money. And the moment this money is asked for—from persons whose properties lie directly in the pathway of the holocaust—the satrap press takes up the cry: "Another racket! *Everything's* a racket! Patriotism and preserving the Christian-American standard of living is the greatest racket of all!"

And the public accepts it.

So the fire spreads and the ghouls howl in glee.

Friends! Americans! Christians! Gentiles!

This fight is yours! Your Christian America is *burning!* The fires have been lighted by a foreign enemy that has wanted your powerful United States put out of existence, looted, sacked, gutted, demolished, that it may no longer represent the balance of power in European chancelleries. There are fire-fighters out in front of the blaze crying frenziedly: "Give of your substance to buy water for these fire-clouds!"

These men and women are fighting for YOU—for your property, your rights, your government, your lives!

How much longer will you be content with forming little hose companies while this mighty nation burns? Or squabbling over helmets that fail to fit heads?

Come awake to the menace that everywhere threatens you!

If you don't, you are lost, and there's no "suppose" about it!

Swope Now Offers a Plan . . .

(Continued from page 6)

**GEORGE SOULE
A NATIONAL COUNCIL WITH SYN-
DICATE OF ASSOCIATIONS**

Plan resembles Beard Plan.
Recommends formation of an economic council "similar to the general staff of the army or the experts and advisors who exist in a well-planned industrial organization."
It would have "the duty of setting up within each industry, an organization appropriate to the problems of that industry and would call upon industry itself to participate in the framing of these plans."
It would have the power to reject any plan proposed by an industry which it did not approve in the light of the general objective and would then have the power to recommend to Congress any necessary legislation to bring about plans which were approved.
It would have no power to order industry to do anything.
That power would rest in Congress.

The Council should have definite instructions to prepare at least the beginning of a national economic plan to be submitted piecemeal to Congress.

**GERALD SWOPE AN ENLARGED
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE**

General Hugh S. Johnson, Baruch's man says—"It's a kind of goal to shoot at if we can reach it."
Mr. Swope's proposal would merge into an enlarged national chamber of commerce all the trade associations for industries now operating under codes.
A board of appeals would act as supreme arbiter.
The government would be represented on this board through presidential appointees.
Appointees—Labor not at all, unless one of the presidential appointees, over whom Johnson would have absolute veto power—were a worker representative. Foreseeing that there might be labor objections Mr. Swope said: "There is nothing in my proposal intended to supplant NRA or to set up any industrial self-discipline without governmental participation or to omit the organization of labor parallel with the organization of industry."

Henry I. Harriman, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, was responsible for the industrialists referring the Swope plan to a committee instead of acting upon it immediately.

Mr. Harriman remarked: "The NRA will be a failure if it becomes simply a government bureaucracy. This is an endeavor to give it the full support of at least one of two necessary groups, business and labor." He said, too, that Swope's plan would retain very little of the present NRA and that there was a great deal of dissatisfaction, among business men over the NRA's program.

**L. D. H. WELD ECONOMIC PLAN-
NING BOARDS FOR INDUSTRY**

An economic planning board should be voluntarily established within each industry.
The head of each board should be a business man of recognized ability who would devote his whole time to the work.
The duties of each planning board would include the following:

1. Coordination of purchasing of raw materials and equipment.
2. Advising on plant additions and extensions.
3. Promotion of cooperative methods of preventing seasonal fluctuations.
4. Exchange of information on employment, opportunities in the industry and in allied industries.
5. Exchange of data on costs of manufacturing and distribution, on prices received on past transactions, on stocks on hand, and on advance orders.
6. Collection of statistics on domestic consumption, imports, exports, expenses and raw materials supplies, together with estimates of future consumption.

Get the Truth about Russia!

RED JUSTICE

by John E. Waters

A FIRST hand account of Soviet Russia as it is now! Mr. Waters lived for two years in Soviet Russia and travelled over twenty-five thousand miles in the Caucasus, North Russia and Siberia as an employee of the Soviet Government. He has linked up the story of Russia with Communist activities in America, listing organizations in this country that are definitely linked with their subversive activities.

RED JUSTICE is paper covered, 101 pages, and can be purchased for 50c from:

Liberation

Asheville, North Carolina

Eventually there might be a federal planning board to act in an advisory capacity to all industries with regard to fundamental policies.

It would cooperate with the Federal Reserve Board, the Federal Employment Stabilization Board and other governmental departments.

Stuart Chase is credited with originating the title of *The New Deal* to usher in this plan. He is one of Norman Thomas' chief writers and helpers in the Socialist drive to capture the Colleges.

He coordinates with the brain trust in the "New Deal." L. R. Lorwin is located at the Brookings Institution in Washington. He fulfills the plans which the Warburg brothers—Paul and Felix—instituted in Washington when they perfected the Institute for Government Research, The Institute of Economics much as they had worked out the scheme of the Committee for Immigrants in America years before. They carried over into the Brookings Institution the plans for financial and economic changes which they had in mind when they came to the United States from the Warburg Bank in Germany at the beginning of this twentieth century.

Mr. Lorwin is one of their gifted speakers on the radio with Mr. Hard. They discuss economic subjects under the auspices of the National Advisory Council on Radio in Education. It is related to the offices of the Brookings Institution. Norman H. Davis, the roving representative, is Chairman of this Radio Board. Harry W. Laidler of the Norman Thomas L. I. D. and E. G. Nourse of the Institute of Economics, Rexford G. Tugwell, student of the Gosplan, in the Brain Trust are on the Committees of this Radio Council.

Felix Frankfurter and Frederic A. Delano, Harold G. Moulton, George Eastman have helped boom the Warburg enterprises interlocked in this tangle of economic and political policies.

If the Jews and radicals and Socialists are the strongest sponsors of this economic planning, do we want to desert George Washington's government for this shifting international Jewish propaganda. The answer is NO!

McFADDEN'S SPEECHES

A NEW PRINTING!

ALL BACK orders are now being filled. Every true patriot should obtain Congressman Louis T. McFadden's speeches, giving the incontrovertible evidence of the sacking of our nation by the forces of Jewish World Revolution—facts which you cannot obtain through the newspapers!

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

Liberation

Asheville, N. C.



"The Greatest Crime in History!"

(1) from the Congressional Record of June 10, 1932.

The expose of the looting of our country to the tune of billions of dollars by the International Bankers, causing this Depression! It comprises a complete insight into what happened behind the scenes during the Hoover regime.

"I Hereby Impeach the Federal Reserve Board!"

(2) from the Congressional Record of May 4th and May 23rd, 1933.

The complete listing of the crimes and the evidence behind the tragedy of our national situation in the Impeachment of the Federal Reserve Board—speeches that rank with Patrick Henry's "Give me Liberty or Give me Death!", rousing patriots to the stark reality of the sacking of our Government by the International Jews.

Prophecy Comes True . .



A FAVORITE pastime to belittle Pelley—indulged in by the Sammy Greenfields, the Walter Winchells, and the Heywood Browns of the nation—is to call repeated attention to his “strange” metaphysical beliefs and gifts. There is one Jew in particular who delights in sending in scurrilous letters without signing his name, ending his rancorous explosions with the taunt: “If you have such marvelous clairvoyant gifts, see if you can tell who wrote this.” It is all so inane and childish. “Getting the Chief’s goat” by such expedients is paper and postage wasted. But in the metaphysical references there is food for much thought.

Laying aside the solecism that one does not quarrel with ignorance, no matter how bigoted, no matter how rancorous, it is a strange, strange fact that nearly 90 per cent of what The Chief has uttered and printed over the past two years, has come true—or is on its way to coming true—on schedule.

How could these things be, unless there is a Higher Guardianship, which the adversary discounts and spoofs so foolishly?

If 90 per cent of what The Chief’s past writings have foretold, has come to pass up to the present, or as it has concerned the time that has transpired, is it not sense to accredit that further forecasts, yet applying to the future, will become of fact also?

NEARLY four years bygone, back in August, 1929, Pelley learned by processes and practices which need not be entered into here, that after 1933—the year in which The Silver Shirts of Christian Democracy would be organized—there would ensue two to three years of well-nigh absolute anarchy until September 16, 1936.

It is in the bringing of true law, order, and security out of that chaotic state, that The SILVER SHIRTS will function, as well as command the nation-wide respect of a torn and distressed people. We shall see!

But the fight by no means ends with 1936. It will take from September 16, 1936, to March 4, 1945, for Christian Democracy to become truly set up on the debris caused by the baruchers. *And there seems to be a mysterious man who comes first, and “falls,” before the Silver Shirts come into the function for which they have been sponsored!*

Who is this man? Not even The Chief has been told as yet.

The full facts about Hitler are of record in Pelley’s manuscripts three years before Hitler came into power. The full facts about the election of a Democrat to succeed Herbert Hoover, and the developments within his administration, are bound in his 1929 volume of clairaudient records also.

Whereupon The SILVER SHIRT story unfolds. It is something to think about.

IT WAS something for The Chief to think about when two months *after* he had projected The SILVER SHIRTS—and written the full exposition of Christian Democracy—he had one of Prof. D. Davidson’s books on the Great Pyramid Significances brought to his attention. In that volume, and “interpreting” the pyramid date of January 31, 1933, Prof. Davidson had written to this effect:

“January 31, 1933—On this day will be conceived in the United States (obstetrically speaking) the new theocratic State, after which, ultimately, all the remaining nations of the world will pattern.”

And The Chief had, without knowing of this interpretation, projected THE SILVER LEGION and the CHRIST DEMOCRACY tenets, on the date of January 31, 1933.

Was it coincidence?

Doubtless the baruchers will uniformly say so.

NOW The SILVER SHIRTS are scouring mightily in this nation; from coast to coast there is scarcely a day that passes that does not see front page scare-heads acclaiming them in the newspapers or villifying them in the editorial columns. With the combined weight of the Jewish-intimidated press turned against them, SILVER SHIRTS are everywhere plowing forward and gaining to a mastery.

Is there not augury in that?

OUT in Oklahoma City the farmers of the middlewest are grabbing avidly for copies of the new Silver Legion newspaper, THE RANGER. The mail is heavy with correspondence that cries: “I thought at first that you were fanatical, but events have convinced me that you have known what you have been talking about. What can I do to help?”

It is a long, hard, torturous, up-hill fight to awaken a nation the size of the United States. *But it is being done!* It is being done on the pennies and dollars of honest people who seek honest leadership. If The SILVER SHIRTS succeed to high, wholesome, uncorrupted power in these sick United States, thanks will have to be given to those self-sacrificing souls who gave their meagre dollars to fight a lecherous money-power everywhere convinced that the SILVER SHIRTS cannot be stopped.

How much money can YOU raise, to push the snowball faster and in bigger dimensions?

The cry now is for ammunition, ammunition, *ammunition!*—in the form of silver dollars to flood the nation with publicity. The hardest part of the job is behind us, but SILVER SHIRTS will now go on to victory in exactly the ratio that dollars are put in their hands for fighting.

In that, as well, prophecy is coming true with uncanny accuracy!

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