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Liberation

FILE IN STACKS



Edited by William Dudley Pelley

"I will be as harsh as Truth, and as uncompromising as Justice. On this subject I do not wish to think, or speak, or write, with moderation!"—Garrison.

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What the Silver Shirts Confront as 1934 Looms Ahead

BECAUSE of the time required for the distribution of this Weekly to all parts of the United States, this first article—necessarily done in the third person—is being penned on Christmas morning of 1933. By the time it has reached the reader's hands, both Christmas and 1933 will be memories. The nation will be well into the first week and month of 1934.

It is because the average Gentile reader has only a localized idea of the responsibilities and demands on the Legion and its founder, that 1934 offers problems at all. As for the fecundities of 1934, they are on the knees of the gods. Certain it is, that present indications imply that 1934 is not to be quite as former years, for the forces of un-American economic and political control have already entrenched themselves so deeply that they are now beginning to work openly and brazenly and defy the native, patriotic, Christian elements to control or checkmate them.

By the time another Christmas morning, and another New Year, have appeared in the offing of national and international events, the internal structure of the United States may have been altered so radically that to all intents and purposes the country and its institutions—which most of us have known so well up through the years of childhood and early maturity—will have ceased to exist.

It is a harsh thing to write. But those who are intimately acquainted with what is transpiring behind the scenes know that it can only be a question of time—months or perhaps weeks—before the wholesale integrity of the United States will be shockingly challenged. The American public may awaken some fine morning and realize in a puzzled and hor-



rified panic that the old and familiar institutions actually have been abolished, that the rights of freemen have been wrested away, that the United States politically and economically is naked at the mercy of those who have plotted her emasculation and spoliation since long before the war, and that under the slogan of Progressive Modernism and "getting away from heathenish practices" in business and government, the United States has practically been brought into the union of United Socialist Soviet Republics.

The average citizen may scoff at this today. He may not be quite so inclined to scoff *next* Christmas morning or the year thereafter. Day unto day and week unto

week definite moves are being made to bring this about. These moves are recognized and watched in their progressive stages by those who have the key to the political and economic enigma. When a live fuse is lighted at one end, and the other end of the fuse is attached to a stick of dynamite, it is certain that within a period of time that can be reasonably estimated a detonation will ensue.

Of course if the fuse is kept artfully concealed, not to mention the location of the dynamite, and its fizzing sparks carefully covered, only those who beheld the marplots planting the explosive or applying the fire are in a position to forecast that something definite will presently happen.

BEFORE the Chief as he writes on this Christmas morning, in a hotel bedroom in a far western city, lie the Christmas issues of the local newspapers. They are published in a typical American metropolis, far removed from Washington, served by press associations over which a careful

ensorship exists, two of them owned and conducted by firms in which the predominant controlling interests are Jewish.

It so happens, that a mere four days prior to Christmas, the Chief was in Washington, D. C., where he met and talked with men who had an intimate knowledge of what was transpiring within the closest Administration circles. Not a line of *real* news is to be found in these newspapers of local publication. The truly vital phases of what is going on in the Treasury Department under the cocky young Jew Morgenthau, stories of complications besetting General Johnson, the suits being filed against the constitutionality of NRA by firms who are facing ruin because of various code stipulations, the crowds of angry women who are besetting the White House and forcing Presidential conferences there because of the increased costs of living under the blue buzzard, the appalling numbers of citizens who are relying on charity for sustenance more than in any other winter since this depression started, the red hot bearings on government printing presses working overtime to print new issues of bonds—not a line of all these *facts* is allowed to be recorded in these local journals.

It sickens the heart to know the stark truth of the country's condition, and what a hollow mockery of "representative government" is in process at Washington, and then to scan the pages of these hinterland newspapers and grasp what a concoction of propaganda, anesthesia, and all-round white-wash each one of them offers.

To read these papers, one would accept that the corner of the depression has been turned, that NRA is a sturdy success, that peace and harmony reign in all Administrative camps in Washington, that the American people have been treated to the best Christmas ever, and that it is only a question of time before the nation is again on its feet financially and the country back on the sound Constitutional basis from which it was knocked, with malice aforethought, some fifty months in the hectic past.

But the Chief sees little beyond tragedy in well-nigh every headline!

From the widely acclaimed adulations of the President for his silver operations, down to the customary reprint of the Christmas sermon of the Jewish-Communist rabbi, Stephen S. Wise, in New York, this Christmas press in the American hinterland is a satrap reprint of those misleading or inconsequential items which the Hierarchy want published to veer the attention of the people away from true conditions while they continue to perfect their clutch on our nation.

CONSIDER the real facts behind the widely applauded gesture of Mr. Roosevelt in regard to the purchase of silver bullion. Millions of our citizens ignorantly accept that somehow or other by Executive action the country has turned to silver as a basis for our paper currency instead of the gold which was so cleverly drawn into hoarding by the Federal Reserve banks during the infamous Bank Holidays. Somehow or other these newspapers contrive to convey that the Democratic policies of 1896 have come at last to the fore and that the monetary program of William Jennings Bryan is about to be realized.

As an example of misrepresentation and public anesthesia, consider the facts—

Mr. Roosevelt has no more turned to the policies of Bryan than he has turned to the policies of one Daniel Boone. He has "solved" absolutely nothing beyond a possible Congressional altercation, in starting to buy silver. He is merely buying silver, newly mined, *at a 50 per cent increase in price* and coining half of it into dollars. The government would have to do this sort of thing anyway, sooner or later, to replace the natural depreciation of silver coins now in existence—something like \$269,000,000 of them. Only in normal times it would not pay an increase of 50 per cent for the raw metal thus used.

The government will thus use about \$18,000,000 of new silver, not for actual money, but as tokens for money. This against an estimated total of money now in circulation throughout the nation of \$5,743,000,000. If the increase in silver coinage is around \$18,000,000 a year, this means that about *one-third of one per cent* of our currency is about to be replaced with this vaunted silver purchasing.

What actually is happening is not any recourse to silver as a basis for our currency, but the same sort of government subsidy to either silver miners or people dependent for their living on silver mining, as it has lately extended to the farmers in paying the latter to either destroy their crops or sell to false markets artificially stimulated from resources derived from increased bonded indebtedness on our children's futures, the interest mainly to go into the coffers of a Jewish money-bund.

None but the Jewish money-changers seem to be aware of the subtle fact that silver made into coins is not money in itself but only tokens standing for money. Constitutionally our money system is based squarely on *gold*. Silver coins, like paper bank notes, are merely tokens redeemable in gold—which by imperial ukase has now been made unprocurable.

There is a lot of difference!

NO, the President has merely played crafty politics again and given the silver politicians something to praise to the skies for political purposes. The results may be excellent for our seven silver-producing states, but they will be absolute zero for our 41 remaining states.

The census of 1928 has shown 67 silver mining enterprises in this country, employing 2,838 persons. These figures represent only about one-fourth of the whole silver industry. Three-fourths are probably listed under copper, lead, and zinc. So a fair estimate would be that there are in all about 268 firms to be affected by the politically acclaimed Rooseveltian policies in regard to silver "money," and that they employ 11,352 persons. Taking in their dependents, the statisticians roughly estimate that there can be no more than 50,000 persons relying directly for their livelihood on the mining of silver.

This is only one and one-half per cent of the population of the seven silver mining States, and means nothing whatever to States that do not mine silver.

What a silly Christmas toy therefore, is this much ballyhooed silver expedient of the Administration's for solving the money quandary and relieving the depression! On such fiddle-faddle are the people of the hinterland fed.

It stacks up with the same sort of propaganda that is released to tout the Jewish-promoted NRA. Just in case you don't know that NRA is Jewish from beginning to end, procure a copy of *The American Hebrew* for December 1, 1933, and read therein the express credits given to the specific Jewish individuals responsible for its origin. Far and wide NRA is being given credit for business increases. But sane analysis discloses that NRA is truly imposing a disastrous indirect tax burden on our business world, that it is everywhere being ignored and flouted, and that whatever economic increases business is making are coming about from the tremendous amounts of money which the government is pouring out in subsidies like the above silver hoax—money coming from bond issues which are being disposed of to great cartels of international bankers who are deriving therefrom their usual pounds of flesh in pyramiding interest.

STRIP these loudly flaunted measures of the Administration, making for recovery, to their chassis in each case and you—like the Chief of the Silver Shirts—will see only tragedy in the columns of the Christmas papers, aiming to anesthetize our citizens that all is well. So the gamut runs, all the way down to the latest “Christmas” ballyhoo of Stephen S. Wise, prominent Communist rabbi, in his current diatribe *against the Passion Play of Oberammergau!*

It will come as something of a shock to good orthodox Christians that for decades past the far-famed Passion Play has been breeding “race hatred”—ostensibly against the Jews—without their hearing about it, or for that matter without the rank and file of American Jews themselves hearing about it, until the Radical Steve bethought himself to call attention to it, not having any other little peg handy on which to hang a “race hatred” wail for the moment.

Read the reports from New York under the date of December 24—

Rabbi Stephen S. Wise Sunday described the Passion Play at Oberammergau as “a spectacle of excitement to hatred and the exploitation of Calvary.”

He devoted most of his sermon at Carnegie Hall to the Christian-Jewish tragedy and said the Passion Play is “a Christless performance by those who do not know what Christianity is, and on whose lips the name of Jesus should not be permitted, whose very mention of His name is a blasphemy.”

How extremely touching!—this Hebraic consideration for Jesus on the part of Radical Steve, considering what the American Civil Liberties Union, of which he is a director and ardent supporter, has done in recent years to undermine the principles of Jesus in government and industry. Also not to mention the Rabbi's ardent labors to defeat Christianity as a contemporary religion in movements and societies that are catalogued in a later article in this issue.

Christmas news indeed! NRA is on the job and all is well. *What ghastly anesthesia!*

And with the burden of such knowledge on his heart, not to mention in his head, the Chief glances over the rank and file of bilked and looted Americans to take notice of the state of their temperamentality and enlightenment of the average citizen in regard to what is being foisted on him. And what does he find?

RUN THE gamut again from the United States Treasury to the little town of Bristol, Oklahoma—or even out to the city of Los Angeles, California. After trying to get a pastel-shaded bath-tub or shower installed in his Treasury Department offices at a cost of \$1,438, while the United States is not without its citizens retrieving edibles out of alley trash-cans, the Jew, Morgenthau, tightens his hold on government fiscal affairs—and some other affairs obviously not fiscal—by having removed from office, Hewes, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury and the head of the Treasury Department Secret Service, who for years has faithfully and efficiently watched over the chicane that has been attempted on the Department of the Public Treasury comprising the counterfeiting service, the narcotic bureau, the immigration bureau and the customs service. Out goes Hewes but no one in particular is nominated to succeed him. No, no! High Lord Morgenthau announces that *he personally is hereafter undertaking to head up this highly delicate and involved branch of the government's espionage forces*. In the interests of “economy” or “reorganization for efficiency” or some other blatherskite camouflage, this eminent young Jew is now to be entrusted with doing his own protecting of the Treasury in the departments above referred to.

It is, of course, a sort of *lese-majeste*, to imply that this is not only too much of a concentration of authority in any one man, Jew or Gentile, but a highly dangerous situation for the whole American nation, inasmuch as it obviously would place no check whatever on the activities of Morgenthau himself—or rather, in a manner of speaking, leave him in the position of being the policeman to police his own department of the government. Do you observe by the dismissal of such men, and the gradual gathering of the reins of power into the hands of a few outstanding Jews, just what can easily be ahead for the American nation as a government, not to mention the nation as a *nation*?

Consider how the principle works out in Bristol, Oklahoma: A group of patriotic Silver Shirts, with a speaker of power, come into Bristol to hold a series of Silver Shirt meetings *and tell the common man the truth about his nation*. The only hall available to hold the crowd was under the local auspices of The American Legion. The American Legion! . . . take note of that!

The afternoon of the meeting, the Silver Shirt committee was waited upon by individuals claiming to be acting in the name of, and at the behest of, the Legion. These individuals were “sorry” but with averted eyes they declared it would be an impossibility to allow the Silver Shirt speakers in the hall that evening. What was wrong? The Silver Shirts were going to speak against Communism, weren't they? The answer was very much in the affirmative.

“Well,” said the spokesman, “we're regretting we can't let you have the place. You see, we've got a lot of Communists in the American Legion here and if we let you have the hall and you said anything against 'em, *you might be hurting their feelings!*”

STAGGERED that such a thing could be actual and not a jest or hoax, the Silver Shirt committee determined to hold their meeting anyhow, and secured a large room in the

rear of a drugstore. It was necessary to pass the length of the store in order to reach this place for the speaking.

What happened?

As the time for the session drew near, a delegation composed of practically all of the Jews of Bristol took possession of the store and lined themselves up along the aisle of showcases down which each citizen must pass to reach his seat. Pencils and pads came out. As each perspective auditor entered, his identity was acclaimed and his name listed.

The next day, each man present at the meeting on whom the local Bristol Jews had any financial strings, either through loans or mortgages, is alleged to have received notice that if he went any further with the Silver Shirt work in that locality he would be foreclosed upon financially or otherwise ruined!

This is supposed to be a land of free speech, so long as such speech cannot be shown to be specifically libelous, and yet so harassed and intimidated by such Jewish strong-arm methods were these Bristol Gentiles that only a handful dared brave their displeasure openly, on the second and third nights of the meetings.

The Jews of Bristol doubtless congratulated themselves that they had acted promptly and wisely in their own interests. But actually they had done nothing of the sort. They know nothing of the communications of many of these intimidated men with district and national headquarters of The Silver Legion, and how they have precipitated proof, and a repressed hatred in the hearts of these Bristol Gentiles, that the week to week contentions of The Silver Shirts are only too true.

The next week, some miles farther on, nearly 700 farmers and outraged citizens crammed a country schoolhouse to hear the Silver Shirt speakers!

Or take Los Angeles . . .

WHEN THE SILVER RANGER newspaper was begun to be sold on the Los Angeles streets, groups of Jews immediately took to crowding around each news-man, villifying him, buying RANGERS, wobbling them up and hurling them in the seller's face, drawing a crowd that obstructed traffic. The riot squad had to be called out. The RANGER salesman was arrested for causing this riot, and taken to police headquarters. No Jew was detained, however, nor any charges entered against a Jew.

Police officials released the news-agent each time it occurred, but finally the Jews caused the rioting to become so general that the police had to issue an edict against SILVER RANGERS being sold.

Of what worth are free speech and a free press if matter after being printed cannot be distributed because of strong-arm methods being taken illegally against the sellers?

Again the Jews of Los Angeles, and probably the editors of *The American Hebrew*, will decide that both of the foregoing instances are something to crow about as a Jewish "victory." They imbecilically ignore the massed hatred that they are thus manufacturing and that sooner or later is going to spring into blasting flame. By resorting to violence in such repressive measures, they are inviting violence. Sooner or later these tactics are going to be met with expedients that

are not so pleasant to contemplate this Christmas season.

Already the Chief has had to call up all the official power and disciplinary measures at his command, to control Gentile elements in certain western States who are declaring that they will secede from the Silver Shirt organization if they are not officially permitted to meet violence with violence!

IT IS not a pretty prospect that The Chief confronts in 1934. Seeking to spread true enlightenment on the one hand, with proper redress by lawful political means, he is met by an outraged element that demands "to be turned loose against these kikes," while on the other hand he is castigated by thousands of bilked Americans as an alarmist, who in their ignorance read the Christmas papers and are told that all is well.

The Jewish answer would be to cease all such enlightenment and therefore the "trouble" would quickly disappear. In other words, Gentiles, you should not be instructed in the nature of your troubles, local or national, because if you are so instructed you might seek drastic redress and that would be "race hatred" . . . Communists, who have sworn to fly the red flag over the White House, must not be challenged when they have permeated The American Legion, "because it might hurt their feelings" . . .

In other words, say the Hebrews, try to halt us in our program, and if we cannot foreclose your local mortgage on you we will start a riot that will make the police take the line of least resistance and shut you up in your "discourses." We mean to "protect our interests" in this nation by fair means or foul, our interests being obviously the financial, economic, and political control of your United States that we may alter its form of government into one of the United Socialist Soviet Republics. Specific Jews say this quite frankly, and we can point to the publication, the page, and the line.

Well, The Chief of the Silver Legion *could* halt an ugly thankless business. He *could* let the alien adversary "get away with it" and join the army of the ignorant and gullible 100,000 strong. He *could* see his country and his children gradually slip under the Soviet-atheist form of political control.

But he happens to be made of a different stuff!

He prefers to be framed, indicted, villified, mobbed, and even killed if necessary, rather than to submit to the spineless acquiescence to racial lechery as evinced by the episodes in Bristol, Oklahoma—in Los Angeles, California.

Seemingly unknown to these "triumphant" Hebrews, there are quite a few patriotic Christian Americans like him, as evinced by the turn-out in the country schoolhouse just over the Arkansas line.

Will 1934 see the conflict come to an issue? The Chief is afraid so. Already indications of it are breaking out in California.

But all of it is too elemental to halt, nor is there any desire to halt it. To keep it within lawful and sober confines, yes. But to submit to an anti-Christian quasi-Communist racial domination, and live under it economically and politically, *NO!*

The cancer that is eating out America's life cannot be cured by either ignoring it, applying anesthesia or applying a poultice.

Again, 1934 is on the Knees of the Gods!

Meet Stephen S. Wise of the Jewish Rabbinate! . .



ATTENTION has been called on a foregoing page to the Christmas sermon of Rabbi Stephen S. Wise, somehow bewailing as "race prejudice" the world-famous Passion Play of Oberammergau.

Now as thousands of American Jews concede that this eminent gentleman is an outstanding spokesman for his race and "religion," suppose that Silver Shirts become acquainted with this rabbi's present and past record and official affiliations as indicating about where the sympathies and sponsorships of his admirers lie, that they may be correctly assayed in an all-American program.

In the first place, Silver Shirts, take note that this man is not American born, but is a Hungarian Jew who obviously migrated to free America of his own accord, and without any duress having been exerted upon him, to take up his residence, on this side of the water. The date of his birth was 1872, thus making him 61 years old.

Private *dossiers* on his activities begin by stating precisely enough that on coming to America he received an education in the College of the City of New York and Columbia University. He is given credit for "founding" the so-called Free Synagogue in New York in 1907 and generally speaking has been its rabbi most of the time that has since intervened. He is likewise alleged and reputed to be the "founder" of the Zionist Organization of America, and is equally well known to be either a member or officer in many of the "liberal" Jewish societies.

He is a member and representative of the American League to Enforce Peace; vice-president of the Open Forum of the National Council of the American Association for Labor Legislation; director of the Peace Society of New York; one of the organizers of the Civil Liberties Union; *National Committee Member of The American Civil Liberties Union!* and a member of the Neutral Conference Committee of Reconciliation and League to Limit Armaments.

Many of these are Communist controlled!

SILVER SHIRTS who have familiarized themselves with the past activities and true purposes of The American Civil Liberties Union will understand why the lines in the foregoing paragraph have been italicized.

Remember that in the course of a Congressional Inquiry into the American Civil Liberties Union, its chairman and director testified as follows—

The Chairman. Does your organization uphold the right of a citizen, or alien, it does not make any difference which, to advocate murder?

Mr. Baldwin. Yes.

The Chairman. Or assassination?

Mr. Baldwin. Yes.

The Chairman. Does your organization uphold the right of an American citizen to advocate force and violence for the overthrow of government?

Mr. Baldwin. Certainly, insofar as mere advocacy is concerned.

The Chairman. Does it uphold the right of an alien in this country to advocate and overthrow the Government by force and violence?

Mr. Baldwin. Precisely on the same basis as any other citizen.

The Chairman. You uphold the right of an alien to overthrow the Government by force and violence?

Mr. Baldwin. Sure; certainly. It is the healthiest kind of a thing for a country to have free speech—unlimited.

—See Report 2290, 71st Congress, 3rd Session

Fish Committee Investigation of Communist Propaganda

Silver Shirts are also requested to recall the letter written by Roger Baldwin to one Lochner on August 21, 1917, concerning the surface activities of The American Civil Liberties Union in which he is reputedly alleged to have said—

"We want to look like patriots in everything we do. We want to get a lot of flags, talk a good deal about the Constitution and what our forefathers wanted to make of this country, and to show that we are the folks that really stand for the spirit of our institutions."

If you wish the full report on The American Civil Liberties Union, you can get it by procuring the October 21st, 1933, issue of LIBERATION. Please take note here, however, that the eminent rabbi whom we are discussing and who is so careful on our Gentile Christmas day to label The Passion Play as a blasphemy, was one of the organizers of the Civil Liberties Union and is now avowedly in sympathy with its activities.

THE AMERICAN Federation of Youth completed its organization at the Community Church in New York on May 22, 1926. Delegates from Communist, Socialist, and "liberal" religious and political organizations united in establishing this movement, *which received the warm commendation of Rabbi Stephen S. Wise!*

But there is more. He is an endorser of racial equality for negroes and interested in their various so-called "uplift" organizations which are mostly Communist controlled. This means that this outstanding spokesman for Jewry would be quite content—if he is consistent with his principles—to have his son marry a negress, or his daughter have children by a colored man. He would assumedly see nothing to protest against if your son or daughter did likewise.

Even intellectual negroes of the better class do not go so far as to concur in this type of miscegenation.

RABBI WISE should be best known to Silver Shirts, however, as having formerly been a member of the so-called Emergency Committee to collect funds for the support of the Passaic Textile Strike. Take note that this was not a mere

labor demonstration where disgruntled employees were merely striving to better their economic condition. As a clergyman with such an objective, the Rabbi would have been quite beyond criticism.

But anyone wise in what is going on in America to bring the free United States into the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics, will recall that the Passaic Textile Strike was widely heralded as "the Communist Lesson in World Revolution"!

During the course of this strike, Rabbi Wise constantly appeared on the platform in support of the Communists who were active in keeping the strike alive, and condemned the mill owners because they refused to accept his services as strike mediator. He also denounced the courts as being "stacked against the workers" . . .

"Religion," he said, "must not be lowered to the level of scab agencies." It is not altogether clear just what interest Religion could possibly have had in staging a strike in order to make revolutionary adepts here in the reasonably peaceful United States.

WHEN the Communists got up their National Committee for Justice to China, Chinese Relief, Fair Play in China, etc., Rabbi Wise was on the so-called committee for Justice to China. Keep clearly in mind that it has been officers and members of the Soviet Red Army who have been mainly responsible, according to Far Eastern observers, for the military menace on the Chinese front which has necessitated Japan's going to war in Manchuria. In view of the foregoing Communist affiliations, it is not difficult, of course, to understand just why this "Free" Synagogue rabbi should lend his manifest talents to Chinese interests. Such humanitarianism would be truly touching and commendable but for the deep-laid schemes that are being worked out in the Far East with China as the chessboard.

But let us go back to our war time and see where Rabbi Wise stood on the platform of Patriotism.

We find him a member of the non-intervention Citizens Committee of 100, which was gotten up to support teachers dismissed from New York schools for disloyal utterances during war time generally.

He has been on the Communists' National Citizens Committee on Relations with Latin America, and connected with the committee on Militarism in Education gotten up by Communists and pacifists.

He has vigorously attacked the American policy in the matter of restricting immigration. Remember that unrestricted immigration means *unrestricted* immigration, anyone being allowed in this nation who elects to come here, not only despite quotas but despite qualifications for citizenship, previous revolutionary, syndicalist, or criminal records or tendencies. Under such a policy, twenty million additional Jews could come here from every quarter of the globe and run America as they pleased, and the Rabbi would doubtless think it quite all right and proper, and no cause for comment or protest on the part of native Americans of other cultures or other extractions, at all.

Naturally thus working in world-wide Jewish interests, in a country to which he is not native, he is equally vociferous in cancellation of our foreign debts, thus putting German and Russian Jews abroad in permanent possession of millions

of American dollars and leaving United States Gentiles "holding the bag," as it were, without the slightest attempt to regain possession of what has been honestly and honorably loaned to Europe following the Rothschild conflict.

ON THE 7th of January, 1927, the New York Times printed a discourse by Rabbi Wise on "The Revolt of Youth." The Herald-Tribune on the same day contained headlines that announced: *Wise Backs Revolt of Youth.*

Just why Youth should want to revolt, or against what, and what it could possibly gain of an honorable and permanent character by "revolting," unless it were part of the movement which has been projected to break down the wholesome structure of society, the integrity of the American home, respect for age and decorum, is not for present discussion.

Anyhow, the New York newspapers, who obviously consider the rabbi of the "Free" Synagogue "good copy," reported that he was for Youth revolting.

Christian clergymen, be it stated as a general proposition, have not yet gone thus far in encouraging youth to plunge recklessly away from the old moral standards without knowing exactly where it was going.

THIS WISE family is an interesting exhibit of how immigrants or the progeny of immigrants, holding ideas antithetical to the American structure of government and culture, deport themselves when allotted the freedom and privilege of Christian institutions in a land of personal freedom.

Rabbi Wise came here from Hungary. He did not *have* to come here, as was previously emphasized. He found a country here that opened her doors to him, offered him a liberal education, enabled him to attain to a place where he could periodically make the newspaper headlines whenever he could find a peg on which to hang his clerical showmanship.

But on the whole, he doesn't really "go" for this nation, its form of government, its culture, its ideals—not a little bit. He wants them all changed—after the notions of international Jewry. He wants the "workers" to run the nation, a la the *Communist Manifesto* which declares with savage baldness:

"There are, however, eternal truths, such as freedom, justice, etc., which are common to all social systems. But Communism abolishes these eternal truths; *it abolishes religion and morality.*"

This being so, we are presented with the curious paradox of an assumed clergyman engaged, when not in his pulpit, in working for a world-wide movement whose basic tenet is the abolition of religion. This means either one of two things: that he does not consider the religion of the Jews a religion at all, or that he is using his rabbinate to bring about its own destruction as a system.

Of course, those who have probed deeply into the Jewish problem as it has evinced itself in the Communist phenomenon, are not so adolescent as to accept that Religion in the Communist sense, means the Jewish concept of religion. It means what *Christians* consider to be religion . . .

Rabbi Wise has a son, Jimmy. Jimmy once upon a time came down to Asheville, N. C., obviously to confer with local

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The Breed of Criminals which our President Recognizes...



SUPPOSE that Al Capone and his whole nefarious crew of hired Chicago gunmen, by some freak of international circumstance, found a means for getting to London, seizing control of the British government by bomb and sub-machine gun, setting himself up in authority in place of King George, slaughtering nearly two million Englishmen to assure the continuation of his power, and then sending word to the President of the United States that "in the interests of international trade, prosperity, and good will, he demanded that he and his hoodlums be nationally recognized"!

What would Christian America in the main think of an Administration, particularly a President, who not only lent ear to such an infamous effrontery against Christian civilization, but sat down with Nitti—or one of Capone's other henchmen—and arranged terms for a thousand other Chicago gangsters to come here as ambassadors and consuls, and generally trade with Americans as legitimate officialdom?

Do you think such a suggestion necromantic? How much do you really know about the beginnings of the murder-oligarchy in Russia, how it got the funds to bring it to world attention, what sort of personnel is directing the army of emissaries and consuls that is now swarming, or preparing to swarm, into America to help bring our country under foreign control?

IT IS not often that LIBERATION lends its pages to what might be called the review of a book. But a volume has lately been published by The Viking Press, in New York, which it would well repay Silver Shirts to read. It is titled *Twelve Secrets of the Caucasus*, and its author is a native of Georgia—the Georgia from which came Stalin on the shores of the Caspian Sea—named Essad-Bey.

Beginning on Page 148 of this illuminating volume, which can be procured in any bookstore, is a chapter called *The Hero of the Mountains*.

This "hero" forsooth, is Stalin, and while Essad-Bey evidences that he understands the man, he by no means adulates him. It is a healthy book to read, to give the ignorant and gullible American a slant on the true psychology of the "Russians" now in Al-Capone control of the ex-czar's empire. Incidentally, it presents an interesting and obviously authentic sidelight on just how Communism as we know it, "got its start" . . .

THE NAME of the Caucasian, the Georgian (says Essad-Bey), who with his countrymen conquered Russia has already been mentioned in these pages. But Stalin is not his only name; he has called himself Koba, David, Nisheradse,

Chichikov, and Ivanovich, in the course of his career and only lately Stalin. His real name is Joseph Vissarionovich Djughashvili—the son of a shoemaker in Tiflis.

The rise of this man is remarkable. Stalin began his career as a pious student of a theological seminary in Tiflis. One year before taking his priest's examination he was expelled for "socialistic heresy," as they said in those days. This fate did not fall on him alone; several other of his fellow-students were thrown out with him. The seminary was apparently a nest of socialists, and it was these expelled priests, with Stalin at their head, who became the kernel of the Trans-Caucasian Activists, the most faithful of Lenin's disciples.

They were a very remarkable race of men, these Trans-Caucasian Activists. Their members belonged to small national groups and were mostly illiterate, wild warriors who had, God knows how, found their way to Marxism. Fundamentally they had not a thing in common with Socialism. It was a typical Caucasian band of mountaineers, who hated towns and their culture in direct proportion to the revolt which they felt in the depths of their souls against the churches with their golden cupolas, the white-haired priests, and the portraits of the Czar beside crucifixes.

They came riding into the towns on their little horses, plundered the inhabitants, abducted the pretty girls and fat sheep, sent off a couple of shots into the air for the sake of effect, and disappeared again into the blue highlands where they sang wild songs about their glorious past as they sat around the fire upon some crag . . .

STALIN did not immediately become the leader of these Activists. He had first to go through a long, hard school, of conspiracy, of propaganda work, of cold-bloodedness, and of revolutionary strategy. The secret work which Stalin devoted to the revolution is yet only too little known. It is only certain that for years he manufactured the propaganda material of the revolutionaries in secret underground printing presses. For years he scarcely emerged from his hiding-place into the light of day. Later on he also undertook the dangerous transportation of revolutionary literature (the Bolshevik presses were situated in the Caucasus) and escaped several times from prison, even from Siberian jails. It was not until the break between Lenin and the other revolutionaries and the formation of the Bolshevik Party, that Stalin's real activities began, those activities that earned him the name of *The Bloodiest Man of the Party* and laid the foundation for the tremendous development of his power in the revolutionary period.

In the years 1906 to 1908, the years in which the post-revolutionary reaction in Russia was at its height, Stalin gained his first laurels.

Lenin and Trotsky were at that time living in Paris and

only possessed one pair of shoes between them. The party treasury was absolutely empty. The attempt to manufacture false bank notes was a failure. The experiment of marrying young Communists to wealthy old widows, in order to give the dowry for party purposes, also failed after the first ^{But} ^{the fre} ^{Rem} ^{executive} ^{committee} ^{therefore} ^{decided} ^{to} ^{take} ^{steps} ^{to} ^{carry} ^{out} "Exes" . . .

AN "EXE" signified an expropriation of private property! The activities consisted in Communists penetrating a bank, a private house, or a shop, stealing money, jewels and other treasures, and adding them to the Party funds. It was not easy to find good workers for the *Exes*, for not every Communist was willing or inclined to participate in theft or murder. So gradually *Exes* became the special province of the Trans-Caucasian Activists and Stalin was the first to declare himself ready to carry out at the head of his compatriots an *Exe* that was required of him. And a series of dare-devil raids which usually involved the taking of human life as well, were actually perpetrated in the Caucasus under the leadership of Stalin in the years 1906, 1907, 1908.

Even today the older inhabitants of Tiflis are still ready to tell of the greatest of all the *Exes*—the attack upon the cashier of the Russian National Bank. It occurred on June 13, 1907, at twelve o'clock noon. The cashier of the bank, Kurkjukov, had fetched a consignment of money from the Post which had just arrived from Russia. It contained a million rubles in notes of 500 rubles. On its return to the bank the conveyance, accompanied as usual by a guard of Cossacks, passed in front of the viceroy's palace on the most crowded street of Tiflis—an entirely Europeanized town.

From the roof of a house adjoining the palace, a bomb was suddenly thrown at the truck and at the same time several of the passers-by began shooting at the Cossacks. A panic resulted into which were swept the Cossacks, the police, everybody. A young man came out of the adjoining house and hurried toward the truck. Several Cossacks observed this and made for him, but the young man quickly threw another bomb and Cossacks and horses fell, lacerated, to the ground. By a miracle the young man himself remained unharmed. Revolver shots rang out. He returned the fire as he gained the burning truck, tore the money-bag away from the dead cashier, and disappeared without leaving a trace behind. The whole affair took place within the space of a few minutes.

Fifty dead men lay on the streets of Tiflis and the booty contributed a million rubles to the treasury of the Communist Party! The young man who carried out the "Exe" was Stalin!

THE WHOLE Russian police set to work but neither the perpetrator nor a single penny of the money was ever found, for it lay in good custody, half in the divan of his Highness the Viceroy and half in the mattress of a peaceable astronomy professor. No detective could suspect it of being there. *Later the money traveled by the usual route to Lenin in Paris and was changed in various Paris banks, before the Paris police had been informed of the numbers on the stolen 500 ruble notes!*

Only the very last note was intercepted. The man who presented it was locked up. He was a follower of Lenin, a

Communist by the name of Wallach.
He is now called Litvinoff!

SO MUCH for Essad-Bey's book. The foregoing is but a fraction of twelve highly entertaining chapters. But that which has been quoted gives a fairly accurate idea of the similarity of technique between the Trans-Caucasus Activists and the Capone gang of Cicero, Ill.

And mark that last line quoted above: "He is now called Litvinoff" . . .

This Litvinoff is a Russian Jew by the name of Finkelstein and Silver Shirts have met him before in these pages. Just the other day he was seated in Washington, D. C., opposite our President, and the press of the nation, as well as its cartoonists, were good naturedly presenting sketches of "Max and Frank."

You Christians of America who still retain some semblance of honor and respect for the men who have sat in the Chief Executive's chair and made this nation, and that office, great—what do you imagine George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln, would have thought of that official traffic with such a Terror Gang on the wheezy excuse that "business is business"?

It is reported that when Finkelstein was sailing back across the Atlantic, he referred to some of the conversations he had with our President. In one of these references he implied that they had discussed the religious question. Mr. Roosevelt is reported to have wanted guarantees for visiting or resident American Christians to worship God as they pleased in the Soviet. Litvinoff, or Finkelstein, one-time accessory to bank robbery and murder, countered with the suggestion that if Christians be allowed to worship God freely in the Soviet, that the United States permit Communists to agitate for atheism in our country undisturbed.

So far Mr. Roosevelt has given his electorate not the slightest indication of what those Max and Frank *parley-pours* comprised. No public address was offered in candor as to the terms arrived at, by which the Communists—who first financed themselves by theft, criminal marriage, and bank robbery—were recognized as honorable men sitting around the green baize table with representatives of modern Christian nations. *Why not?*

IT IS these same men, who were later helped in their nefarious financing—according to State Department operatives—by the late Jacob Schiff, that now sit in the seats of authority in Russia, proclaim themselves the guileless "Russian" people, and want the American taxpayer to loan them \$200,000,000 in order that they may have the cash to buy American goods and thus restore prosperity to American manufacturers.

What a bedlam of logic, morals, and ethics! What a tragic travesty on the ideals of the forefathers!

Protest after protest, from one organization after another, has gone to the White House. The White House registers no more attention to them than a duck would register concern at water. But when representatives of the current Administration have their pictures flashed on the Jewish movie screen, we must all applaud them as being Great Men, and the Saviors of the Nation, else we are seditionists, breeders of race hatreds, public enemies on principle!

"Heavy is the Accounting!" . .



O MY BELOVED, MY BELOVED! . .

Hear in your hearts the words of my wisdom!

2 I say it shall come to pass that many shall dash their feet against stones, they shall break their skulls on rafters, they shall fall and be lifted, they shall be struck on their foreheads and yet they shall falter not.

3 Oft it hath been told you that ye are as those who have been chosen for a gift, ye have been enriched by a

bounty, ye have held out your hands and known a filling in your palms, ye have lifted up your voices and received a benediction.

4 Is it meet that I should now desert you when that which is heavy presseth on your shoulders? hear my words and know wisdom.

5 Heavy is the accounting that falleth on the shoulders of the truly anointed; harsh are the punishings uttered by Mammon; dark are the nights in which the adversary wail-eth; tremendous are the loads of those who do say, Here am I, Lord, use me for the truth's sake!

6 Think ye that I come to those of little hearts, little stomachs, little bowels, to render my cheer?

7 What need have these of cheer, lacking the equipment to perceive it? nay, nay, beloved.

8 There awaiteth a mighty mountain for the Pure in Heart, on which they go reveling when their cares of earth are lifted; they come and go now without surcease of sorrow, they lift and are crushed by the weight of their burden, they beg wondrously for succor, *but succor cometh to them by means which they know not!*

9 I bid ye mark upon it.

10 There come to you those who do make you an obeisance; they cry, Use me for the truth's sake; but what mean they, beloved?

11 Not horses or lands, for these are not of truth; not houses and barns, for these are not of Spirit; they say, I am used for my wits, my love, and mine endurance, I am used for my profit, that I should know mine inheritance and receive it, that I should come to my destiny and take it upon me.

12 My beloved, be advised: It cometh to me that there are those who wait; tedious is their waiting; they listen for the bells peeling mighty adventures for them to partake of, they hunger for action, they would go and come on broad plains on which are many horsemen;

13 Is it meet that they be disappointed, beloved? they do clamor for action and action is denied them; their bones wilt and their muscles harden, beholding the rider that is far off, that cometh not nigh unto them with warnings after movings, of conquests and performings.

14 Dearly beloved, I give you my hand, I lay mine arm upon your shoulders, I bear you up in solace!

15 I say to those who wait: And is it meet that ye should leave the battle to those afar off, sobbing in a heartbreak that action is denied you?

Q

OUT 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?

16 What wouldst ye do? cast a mighty sword at a giant on the skyline? what of the gnat that stingeth thy neighbor? hast thou done aught to remove him from thy neighbor's discomfort?

17 Perceive and be wise; learn and know wisdom.

18 Not every man who crieth, Lord give me action, is worthy to be trusted with that which proclaimeth; not every daughter who crieth, Lord I would but love thee if thou hast an errand for mine hands that my affection may be known to thee, seeth the errand that lieth to her elbow;

19 Ever was it thus; ever still it shall be; the wise leader openeth his heart to the cry of those who wish for a pittance of labor done nobly, he escheweth the whims and caprices of those who say: I would be great, I would be mighty, had I the sword of Great Happenings on which to try my biceps.

20 The little soul saith to itself: Behold the event when it cometh shall lift me into greatness; the great soul saith: I perceive I have made an omission in my brevet in that I have been neglectful even of my toilet, these things are known of men and men are judged by them, therefore will I eschew the mighty labor to sing the small psalm, but I sing it in purity and will thereby be great.

21 It cometh to me, beloved, that there are those who would cast you out of your lodgings, saying: Get hence for the pence hath been unpaid us, go where ye will, but come not nigh unto us until that which is owed us hath been fulfilled to us;

22 I say, such are an abomination to me, and yet I say more: There cometh a host to those who say in the last day: Wherever we have had habitations at thy benevolence, there lay ye your heads: wherever we have been condemned to wander homeless there turn ye your footsteps;

23 For the naked shall be clothed and the ox know his manger, the dove shall come home at even, the night shall see its sheepfold securely locked and all men shall slumber without thought of alarm.

24 So be it to those who have known the Long Blessing, but for those who have committed a great lechery there is only long wailing, for those who have rendered him homeless who becometh thereby the wayfarer, they shall have a wayfarer's reward when the Nights of Compensation close down on earth's landscapes.

25 I bid ye be wise with a wisdom not of earth; I bid ye take succor that cometh from no breast that is of woman; I bid ye see the stars, and the night, and the Long Peace of Darkness with a heart that is lightened because of your awareness;

26 I bid ye rise up and execute a sure step and a proud demeanor and leave it to the Wise Ones of Destiny to show you your path and aid you to follow it: further I say not, but that is your destiny.

(Continued on page 11)



The Liberation Scribe

Edited by
Robert C. Summerville

A
bank,
other *Christ Democracy—a Fighting for the
Soul of the Aryan Race! . . .*

THE TIME is long past when mere political palliatives may stem the tide of a Revolution that is already in subversive control of our Government. It is not merely the revolt of Socialist-Communist educated masses which we have to consider, but the literal discarding of representative government in favor of a bureaucratic dictatorship under the same Jewish control.

No new political party may stem the tide, based on the usual reforms of economic and governmental evils, no matter how bona fide they may appear to be. Why scratch at the scabs when there is a virus eating the interior of the body?

With the coming session of Congress we shall see those representatives of the people who have not already been bought or intimidated, silenced just as effectively because the truth of their utterances will be closed to the American public.

There is only one organization that will report and distribute the truth concerning the coming session of Congress, and that is the SILVER LEGION OF AMERICA—through its Confidential Information Bureau, distributing detailed information from Washington, D. C., privately, to the American business man—and to those who inquire. And you may inquire at 304 Woodward Bldg., Washington, D. C.

A GREAT MANY people are still hopelessly and blindly struggling to save America along the lines of the usual political or economic reform.

There are those who imagine that by working for the abolishment of Usury, they are doing the greatest good for their country—for, is it not true that the evil of pyramiding interest allows the concentration of wealth more and more into the hands of those who handle money as money instead of as a medium of exchange in transferring the necessities of life?

Some believe that Prohibition is at the root of the immorality of the people, and that upon abstinence as a principle in respect of law and order depends a major portion of our national troubles—for, is it not true that the liquor interests both within and without *passé* Prohibition are behind the major portion of our nation's racketeering, crime, and vice?

Others say that "production for profit" is at the root of all our economic evils, developing private greed and corporate monopoly, and

that the only solution is cooperative ownership of factories, mines, mills and shops, with government banking, little realizing that the inherent tendencies of human nature will still seize the power of money as money. They also seem to forget that the so-called Federal Reserve System is privately owned by certain Jewish bankers, and that before this power, which has seduced our government, is overthrown, that their beautiful theories will only put themselves into the thralldom of bonded indebtedness.

Many intelligent people cry that if the government owned and controlled all public utilities that the income from these would allow a tax free nation, and rid the country of those megalomaniacal profiteers who use this immense profit as the tool of oppression and public robbery. But they forget that the henchmen of these megalomaniacs are entrenched behind the halls of Congress, and the consequent absurdity of making a political issue of it.

Others favor the abolishment of the present method of electing a President of the United States by means of "the Electoral College," because this has been seized upon by corrupt Democratic and Republican politics, forgetting that even if they did obtain a direct vote of the people themselves, that it is the press which makes or breaks a candidate, and that it is the press which must be taken from the malefactors of political profit.

Those who perceive the farmer as the backbone of the nation demand that his taxes be lightened, that they be brought to the minimum based on the income actually produced, failing to see that even if such measures could be passed in the face of a conspiracy to place this backbone of the nation in utter thralldom, that the problem of giving the farmer his due profit is the crux of the matter, and that before this can be accomplished the entire system of economics must be altered!

And so on and on! . . .

THE power to control the nation is the power of the press. The liberty of the American people is only the liberty to think as they are *allowed* to think—the greatest farce of liberty which has ever appeared on the face of the earth. Men and women have been trained from the cradle to the grave to accept exterior authority, and bow to the worship of gods beyond their reach. They are lulled to sleep

until the tragedy of woeful circumstance raises them to the point of alarm that all which they held as good and beautiful has passed into the hands of unseen enemies.

And those who do not think deeply are skillfully led into the pathways of delusive Socialism, if they belong to the "intelligentsia," and into the clutches of anarchistic Communism if they belong to the so-called "proletariat."

But deep-rooted in the conscience of the people is a mighty, although blind, urging unto all that is beautiful and good. The Soul of a Race cannot be denied. Within and beyond the miasma of the present, people are yearning in their hearts for that which all propaganda at the behest of enthroned interests has not given them. Here is a force which sweeps into its own in due course of time, as mighty as the inescapable tides of the ocean, or of the slow drifting of the waters of the Great Lakes into the titanic thunder-flow of Niagara!

For this *Great Tide* have all true poets, statesmen, artists, inventors, patriots, martyrs, and leaders, lived and bravely died. It is a force which selfish and satanic forces which hold the world in temporary thrall cannot comprehend nor down! And yet they have been quoted in the *Protocols* as saying: "There is nothing more dangerous than personal initiative. If it has genius behind it, such initiative can do more than can be done by millions among whom we have sown discord." And great genius is born of God!

The people in their hearts know this to be true. They may be phlegmatic, stupefied, bewildered, or immersed in the continuous circles of local environment, but deep in their hearts they know it to be true. *The answer to all political and economic expedients must be based on this fact!*

And that answer must of necessity strip the scales of false economics and false politics from the eyes of the people, allowing them to see clearly and positively the arch-malefactors who have profited by their gullibility.

A FOREIGN virus has been instilled into the body of the nation. Within the flesh of the citizenry crawls the viper of materialism. It needs no more than the reasoning of a child to discern that when the intellect is divorced from the Soul, there is only selfishness left, the pride and lust of power, the pleasures of the senses and the greed of inhuman profit.

It is no peculiar fact that the Jews and Jewishness are noted for materialism. Nor is it strange that this gigantic fact should resolve itself into national factors with the Jews at the root and at the bottom of every major corruption and debauchery of our Christian nation and Constitutional form of government!

There is no need to list herein the names of the Jews who are temporarily in absolute control of what is supposed to be a representative government, and for whom a Rooseveltian administration is selling the people out in the slavery of bonded indebtedness at the rate of *over five thousand dollars a minute!* With the Jews holding the purse-strings, owning and controlling the Federal Reserve Board,

even a child cannot fail to see that this is either insanity or the greatest crime in history!

By personal contact, direct experience, word of mouth, the truth is spreading like wildfire under the surface of America. Patriots are awakening out of their lethargy. It is an elemental movement which does not rely upon the press and which nothing can stop. Thinking Americans are become aroused to the fact that there is only one way to break the subversive control of the nation, and that this includes the use of the word "Jew"—the realization of the Hebrew control of the press, the radio and the movie; the Hebrew control of the present parties, influencing the great masses and foreign elements of the larger cities; the Hebrew control of the U. S. Treasury, the Federal Reserve Board, and the present system of Bureaucracies which are rapidly assuming the position of dictatorship, extraneous to Congressional representation; the Hebrew control of a hundred and one subversive—often innocent appearing—movements, such as the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, the League for Industrial Democracy, etc. They are realizing that only by striking at the *crux* of our national difficulties may they stem the tide of the upheavals of war and revolution.

ALL OF THIS is the crying of the soul of a people! As though awaking from an evil and hypnotic trance, the Soul of Man is again asserting itself. Suddenly, with clear force and brilliance, the national "I" is raising itself above the fog of an evil confusion of tongues—the product of centuries of subversive activity.

As though dispelling a nightmare, the Plan of the Christ Democracy looms before it, in clear and certain definiteness, as the intimate product of the Soul of Man. The bedlam of materialistic theory, the cloak of dark designs, is seen for what it is and eternal Justice and Love become tangible and real.

It is perceived that eternal Justice and Love must have their counterpart in a system of government fulfilling the incomplete plans drafted into the Constitution of the United States.

It is perceived that this Just system of government will forever remove the evils of predatory power, by abolishing money in the sense that the measure of value should absurdly have value in itself, giving power to those who would prey upon their fellowmen.

They perceive that Socialism and Communism do not abolish this evil, but only pave the way for absolute and terrible dictatorship, for which Russia provides a supreme example.

Just as it is *right* that every man should have free opportunity to utilize his talents without the necessity of the hunger duress—wage slavery—they are recognizing the beautiful simplicity and flawless efficacy of the Christ Plan of Government as the answer to their hearts.

For the first time in America the power of Spirit—the power of the Soul of the People—is speaking in the thundrous tones of original and elemental insight. They realize their pow-

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by William Dudley Pelley

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er to reign over matter, and realizing this, the power to forever smash the Jewish materialism which has robbed them of their rightful heritage as free citizens and sons of patriots!

With the Christ Democracy the Soul of America is arising!

Meet Stephen S. Wise of the Jewish Rabbinate!

(Continued from page 6)

Hebrews on the Pelley and other situations. While in Asheville he called on the Chief and a three-hour discussion of Jewry followed. Whenever Pelley pinned Jimmy down to a point of evidence which Jimmy couldn't answer, the latter squirmed out—literally and figuratively—by replying "I don't know about that" . . .

He displayed the most appalling ignorance about certain phases of Jewry—for the son of a rabbi as eminent as Stephen—of any Jew who has ever called at Silver Legion headquarters "to see if this thing couldn't be fixed up" . . . No matter!

During his talk, he made a significant statement. He said, "No, if the Jews of the world had Palestine given them tomorrow, they wouldn't go there, and no one expects they would."

Yet his father was the founder of the Zionist Organization in America. Can you make sense of it, Gentile?

What Jimmy didn't know was, that the Chief had been reliably informed that on a previous occasion, up in Westchester County, speaking before some sympathetic Gentiles, Jimmy had declared himself:

"The Hebrews of the world have given up looking for a Messiah to the human race in the shape of a *man*. So they have concluded that it is their role as a race to play the part of the messiah to the *world!*"

Illuminating, if true, and explaining much in his father's philosophy.

Consider Rabbi Wise then, as spokesman for his race in America—which by his son's alleged attestation would play messiah for all the other races whether they wish for a racial messiah or not! *And a Communist messiah, apparently, at that!*

"Heavy is the Accounting!"

(Continued from page 9)

27 Whereof do men look for angels, expecting a dove? whereof do men expect doves to come winging, and lo it is a Lighted One?

28 Arise and be wise: execute your brevet; persist in your idea-mail of grandeur, if it be honest service; challenge the king as he challengeth you, if the challenge be uttered nobly and in reason: have only the tight word of the closed lip for him who would deride you in that ye *have* missions.

29 With my lips I speak it: ever so be it . . .
MY PEACE BE WITH YOU!

JAN 10 1934

January 6, 1934

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A Caution to the Restless . . .



THE FIGHT for CHRISTIAN DEMOCRACY goes forward, but there are those who envision that fight merely in terms of coming to grips with a present and timely adversary and taking no count of the loftier precepts awaiting long performance.

Again and again the men at the head of the Legion are assailed and bombarded with the insistences of those who are weary with much physical inaction to permit them to go out and, in a manner of speaking, "take the law into their hands" in matters of economic or racial consequence. It is difficult to persuade these men that the time has not yet come for any such massed action, and whosoever thinks it has, and acts precipitately, is inviting a calamity upon himself which will ultimately be manifest.

Without attempting to deal in orthodox religious sentimentality, it must be borne in mind by the discontented and restless elements that even Our Lord had His time for performance. Again and again it must have been borne upon Him frightfully that He should "get into action," come here and do this, go there and do that, all of it vital, certainly "the Father's business."

But take note that Divine performance hinged always upon a certain chord of Higher Harmony, "His time was not yet come!" And it is doubly so in this work of awaking America to the menace that undermines her hearthstones . . .

PEOPLE in general are not yet ready for true massed action against alien marplots. Efforts to carry out great deeds before due preparation has been made in an adequate enlightening of the masses as to what the contest is "all about" would result in spasmodic, inconsequential efforts that would ultimately waste themselves in good resolutions, shed blood unnecessarily, or commit blunders of intellect that would alienate more supporters otherwise than it would attract.

There is a time to move against this canard, but it is a time when the whole nation is obsessed with the need for action, not when one little group in a corner of the country wishes to relieve aching hearts' muscles in childish exercise. sacrifice to the whole great *Silver* movement.

It was said of Abraham Lincoln that he kept the Emancipation Proclamation hidden for days in his desk, not daring to proclaim it, knowing that "the time was not yet ripe." His political opponents accused him of playing politics with a great issue in human rights. Others said that he had a sixth political sense. As a matter of fact, it was probably neither.

Lincoln had a superior Inner Consciousness that made him respond to the fitness of things, spiritually, which means cosmically. He brought out and published the Emancipation of the Black Man because, and when, a Guiding Inner Urge disclosed to him that he should "move" . . .

THERE are always reasons for great delays that little men in little situations cannot perceive. They are like youngsters held during an overlong sermon in church, wanting to exercise burning muscles and disporting themselves in outlandish contortions on the carpet beneath the pews.

During the past fortnight, Silver Shirts in distant parts of the country have cried in a sort of exasperated anguish: "Let us be up and at the adversary and show him we do not intend to stand for his lecheries!" It is commendable that such outrage should want relief in correction of abuses.

But no matter how this declaration is interpreted, from either foe or supporter, there is a Higher Import, a Deeper Voice that has faithfully in the past instructed The Chief just when, and where, and how, to move. He has learned to trust that Voice and act upon it, and when he has so acted in the past he has committed few blunders. But when he has allowed himself to be swept out of step with the Infinite, so to speak, he has had to retrace his steps at great cost and sacrifice to the whole great *Silver* movement.

IT IS not a pretty predicament, to have to seem to hold back on a policy of inaction, while whole legions of laborers and fighters are clamoring for advance. But the wise general knows there is a time for advancing and a time for standing motionless, or making sure of preparations.

The Chief will give no orders for definite accomplishment of certain aims of The Legion until specific men of power in this nation have *fallen*—fallen from public esteem, fallen from public office, fallen from public grace, been utterly exposed and revealed as arch-plotters, or the satraps of arch-plotters, against general society.

We are either guided in this work by a Mightier Hand that knows the fitness and the fit-in-ness of all things in the great mosaic of the Ultimate Accomplishment, or we are not. If we have been led to the present by a Kindly, Firm, and Courageous Hand, we will continue to be so led, and no amount of precipitate action by restless groups should be allowed to jeopardize the program accomplishment.

The masses need a terrific amount of education before their support can be secured for that which The Legion must ultimately accomplish. The work of preparing for the final contest with Mammon is far from completed. Let us see this Time Element as The Master sees it and stop squirming childishly on the carpet beneath church-pews because our economic muscles are inconvenienced for the moment . . .

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