

# Liberation

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!"*

VOLUME V

Asheville, N. C., January 27, 1934

NUMBER 23

## Poor Old George Arliss Becomes a Jewish Propagandist

ONCE upon a time, "when we were very young," the tradition was current among our elders that one George Arliss was perhaps the greatest actor on the American stage. Plays like *The Green Goddess* or *Old English* were a dramatic delight. The deft suavity of this "Englishman" in his master roles made him renowned as probably the most polished Thespian before the modern footlights.

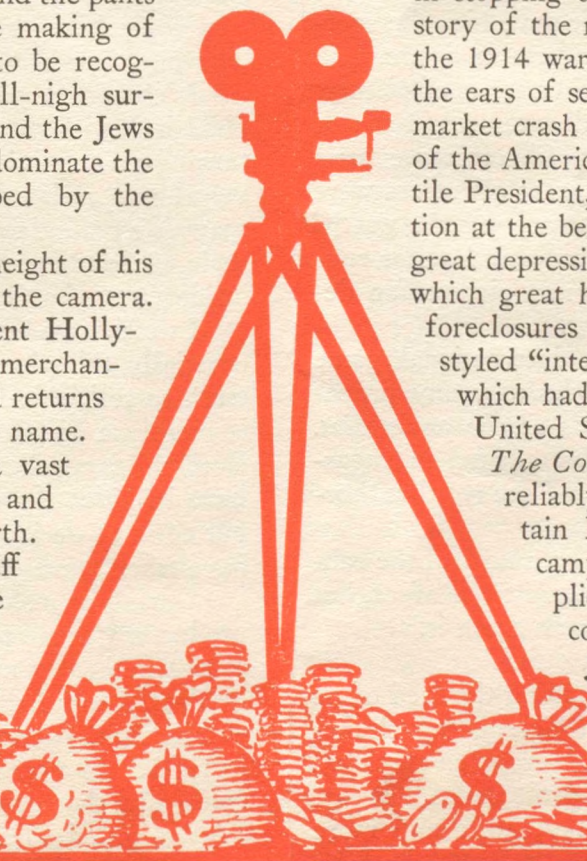
But observe what a fall is here, dear countrymen.

The fur dealers from Grand Street, and the pants pressers from Milwaukee went into the making of so-called photoplays. The screen came to be recognized as a medium for propaganda well-nigh surpassing the magazine and newspaper. And the Jews needed propaganda if ever they were to dominate the nation in the age-old manner prescribed by the Talmud.

George Arliss in the prime and the height of his art obviously succumbed to the lure of the camera. He moved to the West Coast and "went Hollywood." That is to say, he made himself merchandise for any sort of picture that promised returns from the proper commercializing of his name.

Suddenly it became evident that a vast wave of anti-Semitism was arising anew and promising to engulf the badly-addled earth. The Jews "took" Russia and began to snuff out the lives of Russian Gentiles by the million. Jewish Communism began an active working for militant atheism,

by the attestments of Jews, and started a checking of the nationalities of leaders sent to the four corners of the earth by the Third International. Vast numbers of Jews entered our country in defiance of the immigration quotas, frenziedly fighting any attempts to have a census made of their numbers. In Germany the deluge of Communistic Galatian Jews became such a menace to Nordic institutions, that a whole people arose *en masse* and supported a house-painter in stopping the spread of the locust swarm. The story of the real influences and personalities behind the 1914 war-making machinery in Europe came to the ears of sensible men. In America a great stock market crash occurred, involving a Jew in command of the American Federal Reserve acting with a Gentile President, shown to have achieved his high position at the behest of certain great English Jews. A great depression came upon the land, a depression in which great hordes of Jews grew wealthy through foreclosures and foreign manipulations politely styled "international banking". To cover the loot which had been stolen from the Treasury of the United States, as charged in sundry issues of *The Congressional Record*, a President who is reliably reputed to be the descendant of certain Dutch Jews, was elected to office on campaign contributions generously supplied by Jews. At once he proposed a Recovery Act written and sponsored by Jews. His most vital appointments in



effecting this Jewish measure were of the Jewish persuasion. Men began to take notice that Jews swarmed everywhere in both political and economic circles, and whether they could be proved to be the originators of it or not, under their domination the country seemed to go from bad to worse. Relief measures proposed by Jews and administered by Jews or parrots for Jews, brought small relief. A stupendous crime wave disgraced the country. Family morals began to be defected. Motion pictures made by Jews night upon night poured the bacilli of twisted morality and dramatic venality into the blood stream of the impressionable Americans, under the leprous alibi: "We must give the public what it wants."

All this happened. And under their breaths men began to exclaim, "Are the Jews not responsible? Hitler seems to have done something which should be done likewise in the United States." The Jews themselves heard the mutterings. Well they knew that something must be done.

So they exercised the only power they know how to exercise, the power of the possession of money.

Money could produce propaganda.

Greatest of all this propaganda should be the American motion picture. So the American screen saw something happen which even the most astute showman of the country never believed to be possible.

Jewish motion picture producers began to produce films glorifying the American Jew, and in sorting over the stage names that could be utilized in this desperate endeavor to alibi and misrepresent their responsibilities for what had come upon the world, they obviously found George Arliss acquiescent.

Of course it was no longer the George Arliss of *Green Goddess* and *Old English*. Having been cast in a series of banal vehicles with a varied assortment of slightly mildewed platinum blondes, he was George Arliss who seemed willing to play any sort of role so long as it gave him the spotlight and kept his pay-check up to a comfortable figure.

So George Arliss was duly heralded in a series of pictures that might be termed a roster of world statesmen. Each of these pictures contrived to put across the idea in some form or other that royal dignity was a farce, that all rulers were either venal or silly, that rampant democracy was the watchword of the hour, and that mobs smashing windows or running amuck were quite what the American picture fan desired in the way of Arliss entertainment.

Sober-minded citizens, wise in the international game that was being played, saw these vehicles as canny propaganda to help pave the way for the rule of the proletariat. It was Moscow in celluloid, Lenin camouflaged in sugar-coated doses of "everything's a racket, and the royal authority racket is the greatest racket of all."

Students of certain passages of the Talmud and the rabbinical writings, perceived the deep game that was afoot, but of course were not in a position to do much about it.

The Jews grasped this last and felt safe.

Subtly, persistently, they were implanting the seed of an idea in the vehicles that revolved about George Arliss' one-time charming stage personality. They were even surprised at the ease with which they appeared to get it across.

But all the same, higher and higher, more and more menacing, the anti-Semitic tide was rising, rising. The false

propaganda released in such stupendous doses against Adolf Hitler, backfired in the United States. People said, "This man Hitler cannot possibly be as bad as the Jews are painting him." They began to discern with a vague and somewhat dulled mass-mind that Jews were screaming "persecution" just a bit too loudly. The scream held a crack.

Contiguous with Jewish foreclosures in cities great and small, Jewish recovery deals which did not recover, Jewish entertainment which promoted crime and moral debauchery, the United States began her movement of reaction—in reality an instinct of racial defense.

*The Silver Shirts were born!*

In ten months the Silver Legion spread like wildfire wherever a citizen or a group of citizens had been bilked by Jewish sharp practices or outraged by Jewish insolence and vulgarity. Silver Shirts walked the streets of Boston. They appeared in Miami, Florida, in Los Angeles, California, in Washington, D. C., in Illinois and Texas.

Suddenly Jews decided that something should be done about it.

So some brilliant Jewish brain conceived the idea that it was time to abandon all good taste and restraint and produce a photoplay that should teach the morons what excellent people the Jews are on principle. George Arliss was rewarded for his previous good efforts in planting the proletarian idea in the minds of the Four Million.

He was cast in a film meant to be an epic.

For the past few months he has been hard at work in Hollywood making *The House of Rothschild*.

YOU have not yet seen *The House of Rothschild*. It has not yet been released. But as little that is done among the Jews remains unknown to Silver Shirts—even the most intimate and intricate workings of the Jewish motion picture studios—good Gentiles of the nation can be told what the film comprises generally and to what bilge the personality of a one-time brilliant actor now lends his "talents" . . .

It should go without saying that *The House of Rothschild* is Jewish propaganda so "raw" that it may mark the turning-point in the public apathy toward this program of moral and racial decay which the Jewish screen has been spawning unhindered since Jews in general thought it worth their while to create a sentiment in their favor to offset the inside facts of a Gentile Depression.

LIBERATION has no idea of rehearsing the plot of a film, especially the plot of this latest Israelite propaganda, for truth to tell, this latest Jewish propaganda has no plot. It is merely a biographical episode from the archives of the Rothschilds as the Jews themselves wish the public to believe it. But the sane Gentile, reading the script, is hard put to it to decide whether or not these Hollywood Jews have taken leave of their senses.

During its making, the wiser elements among the Jewish producers went to and fro upon the "lot" shaking their heads as to whether or not it was wise to make such a gesture so insolently, especially to make it as the original script-writers fashioned it. Warnings to tone it down, to clip such insults as references to "the Gentile rabble," to soften the bilious or dastard characterizations of such Gentiles as the Duke of Wellington, Ledrantz, Baring, and Metternich, sufficed in minor aspects. But the main film is one staggering falsifica-

tion of well-known episodes of Continental history, a wholesale insulting and outraging of the Gentiles, a glorification as great world peacemakers of a family group of bankers who have profited to criminal surfeit in every war which has been visited on humanity since Napoleon.

The whole film reeks with the subconscious terror of the Jews that they may be held to task for the roles they are playing to madness in current history, the unconscious admission that such bald and desperate propaganda is necessary else they would never dare to thrust it on native American and English audiences.

JUST to indicate the moral code of the Jews, here is what Jewish picture producers put into the mouths of these Jewish family heroes in the very opening sequence: After showing how the Jews were chained in the ghetto at night by German authorities, fear is expressed in the family bosom of the Amschal Maiers for the return of one of the sons who is coming from a foreign commission fetching guildens. Old Amschal says:

"Ah, Nathan's a great boy—not yet fifteen and yet trading outside the Ghetto."

"Against the law!" cries Gudula, his wife, "*that boy has courage!*"

Nice people. Nice dialogue. Nice ethics. The fifteen-year-old Nathan—who will ostensibly grow up to be George Arliss, now the bald Jewish propagandist—is lauded in the bosom of this notorious Jewish family *for his courage in breaking the law.*

The boy comes home and proudly recounts his tradings. Whereupon the tax-collector is presented to the audience. Old Amschal cries:

"Boy, quick, the tax-collector! Down to the cellar, quick! No deal in the last five days, understand?"

And to this admonition in parental chicane and deceit, the future George Arliss responds, "All right, father!"

It is hard to believe, we repeat, that such Jewish refuse, put out for a play on the sympathies of an American Christian audience does not disclose that the Hebrews resident among us have taken leave of all sanity.

But after the Gentile tax-collector is shown to be the usual two-faced, grafting Christian ass, and thirty-five years have passed, we are introduced to this loving family, the paragon of all the virtues, persecuted beyond all endurance when there are no wars to be fought and hence moneys to be borrowed from them, basely ignored in the sale of a great national loan by the French because of their race. And the thin and sleazy plot goes on to show how Nathan finally outwits the English bankers and brings them to their knees, forcing them into acknowledging their dependence on him by threatening to back Napoleon against the Allies and ending as the great and respected admittant to the highest English royal circles.

The love interest in the story is furnished by a romance of one Young Fitzroy, Gentile aide to Wellington, who wants to marry Julie, old Nathan's daughter. Each time that the allied statesmen insult old Nathan he comes home in a huff and goes race conscious, declaring to Julie she shall not wed the cursed Gentile, although in the script the adjectives were whited out.

*George Arliss plays this libelous fiddle-faddle on the*

*people of the land in which the drama is to be exhibited and presumably applauded!*

Americans who do not know the actual facts of history are intended to be sent from the theater carrying the impression that the loving family of the Rothschilds lived but to halt and prevent the wars of their enemies the Christians, and that old Nathan was a badly used man who was looted when the Christians wanted to make a war, and fawned upon when he got the upper hand by superior brains and nerve.

The whole opus is so preposterous a piece of malicious subverting of the facts, that nausea is likely to result if one is so constituted that he takes this sort of thing seriously—nausea not at the open libeling of his own race and people so much as at the realization that for the time being this sort of thing is allowable without a strong correcting hand to make the Hebrews stick to the known facts of history if not to good taste in their choice of screen material.

AND SO *The House of Rothschild* is made and released to twenty millions of Gentile movie goers, with certain Jews themselves badly frightened at the boldness and danger of it, and the irony of their own squeamish position sticking so baldly through the lines that whole pages of the script read as though the scenarist had been the most rabid of Hitlerites.

For this, apparently, have the Jews perfected their tight producing and exhibiting monopoly on the screen, that it might thus serve them to create sentiment in their favor when anti-Semitic reprisals threaten to engulf them.

BUT *The House of Rothschild* is not the only masterpiece that American Gentile movie audiences will be favored with, in the season that looms ahead of us. Emboldened by the encouragement supplied by a Jewish administration in the national government, believing that with such protection *en masse* in official headquarters there is no limit to which they may not go in presenting their case before modern humanity benumbed and bedeviled by four years of adversity, certain groups of Jews who seem to figure large in The American Jewish Congress or the American Jewish Committee are going to further their ends in the United States by making the anti-Hitler picture that is tentatively named *The Mad Dog of Europe.*

Again one wonders if the Hebrews in high places have actually taken all leave of their senses?

Never was the axiom more pertinent: Whom the gods destroy they first make mad.

It surpasses rational belief that these Hebrews cannot discern that in thus thrusting themselves before Gentile attention they are but raising the anti-Semitic tide still higher, until ultimately the wave must break of its own stark force upon their mischievous heads and history be repeated in a thousand tragic sagas.

Slowly the sane and sober rank and file of American Christians are getting the picture that Hitler is playing a sensible and statesman-like game in Europe. The radio and press publicity-backfire has died down, and Americans are seeing its purpose in perspective. All of a sudden the Hollywood Hebrews would start a ribald ballyhoo to re-hash and revive it, wailing professionally again at a time when all of

(Continued on page 11)

# The Real Inside Story of the Rise of Rothschild



**B**EFORE you go to see *The House of Rothschild*—as you probably will—and poor old George Arliss prostituting his talents to play the part of Nathan, make certain that facts which have not bothered the Hollywood Jewish scenario writers are indelibly imprinted upon your memory . . .

The founders of the Dynasty of the Occult Supreme World Emperors in modern European times, were Amschal Mayer—or as the Jews spell it, Maier,—and his wife Gutta Schnapper, a Jewess, in Frankfurt-on-Main in southern Germany. The house on the Judengasse, or Jewish Street, in which they lived was a wooden hut imitating the Gothic design. The husband and wife occupied the first floor and had a shop where they bought and sold various wares, especially old and rare coins. Outside on the pavement lay all sorts of second-hand objects.

This miserable shop remains historic as the birthplace of today's proud "barons"—rulers of the Christian world through the power of the purse, or more specifically, Interest. On the shop was placed a red ensign or a "red shield"—in German "roth-schild" and all the children of Amschal and Gutta adopted this name.

Born in Frankfurt in 1743, Amschal was destined to become a rabbi and entered a school, in which it is obvious from later events that a goodly dose of Talmudic instruction as how to deal with the "stranger" in whose land he resided, was instilled into him.

This done, it is of reliable record that he was sent to the Bank of Oppenheim at Hanover, where he remained three years as an apprentice.

**PEOPLE** who cannot figure out why this particular Jew should have founded a family that practically became a monarchy, are not aware that in Hanover at this time Amschal made the close acquaintance of one Lieutenant-General Baron von Estorff, *the man nearest to Landgrave Frederick II of Hesse-Cassel between 1760 and 1785.*

In 1770 or thereabout, Amschal returned to Frankfurt and married Gutta Schnapper. They had five sons and five daughters. They started out very modestly, the wife taking care of the shop and the husband going about the city with a trunk full of goods. No one could have found the slightest fault with them for that, and does not at the present time.

But soon Baron von Estorff, to whom it has been alleged that young Amschal rendered financial services at the expense of Oppenheim, introduced the young Jew to the Land-

grave Frederick II, whose fortune was then set at 70 to 100 million florins, an unheard-of figure in those times. It is reported that this prince was most greedy and stingy, and that he did not particularly care much concerning the means through which his fortune, left to him by his father Wilhelm VIII, was increased. Also he had a hobby for rare coin collecting, and the history of the House of Rothschild permitted to be printed and even endorsed in the main by the Jews themselves, contains the anecdote that Baron von Estorff was first enabled to bring Amschal to the Landgrave because Amschal possessed some coins in which Frederick had a peculiar interest. That too, was of course legitimate.

But after Amschal had ingratiated himself into the favor of the Landgrave, right there the record begins to go foggy and even quite black. The Jews declare that if any shadow-records are called up to substantiate what presently happened, fattening out Amschal's financial career, they are more or less fabricated and venomous and sponsored by biased enemies of Jewry to incite prejudice against assiduous business men and financiers of their peculiar race and faith.

Inasmuch as historical government records show Amschal acting as agent for the Landgrave, however, in subsequent infamous international dealings and intrigues, it is hard to rationalize that such reports have no other basis than mere racial rancor.

Frederick II, hearing from Baron von Estorff about the ability and the acumen of Amschal not strictly inhibited by Christian business ethics, is alleged to have become interested in procuring a "cursed" soul, a "man of straw" for his doubtful operations.

**THE SUMMARY** of these operations is not wholesome to recount. Enrolling of young men, intoxicating them with liquors and the glamor of fame, equipping them for their roles assigned them, then selling their bodies to whatever continental powers were anxious to make wars, seems to have been no small item in swelling the coffers of the Landgrave—a Gentile no better than Amschal. This applied especially to England, then fighting France and presently to fight the rebellious Americans.

History has presented small contradiction that most of such financial deals were arranged for the Landgrave by Amschal. At first, he tried to get the confidence of the Landgrave by remitting to him all the dividends from such satanic operations and which subsequently caused so much bloodshed.

Upon the pretext of fabulous gains, if the bloodshed were sufficiently increased, and of political advantages for the German States, Amschal finally induced the Landgrave to make him his "alter-ego." Through the Landgrave's influence, Amschal began to control most of the lodges of the Freemasons in Germany and to guide them.

This subject of Freemasonry on the continent is a mighty one, too little understood by our people in the West, to whom Freemasonry has come as a Christian fraternal and spiritual organization of the highest ethics. But in Europe another sort of Masonry exists, and has existed for ages, a Masonry of practices so negative and questionable that it was a rebellion at them by Nordic Masons in England in the latter part of the 18th century which brought into existence the purified bodies of the York and Scottish Rites. It was over the lodges of this black, negative, well-nigh satanic masonry that Amschal seems to have gradually gained ascendancy.

He was clever enough at first to simulate modesty publicly and to conceal his now tremendous income—and boundless influence, in consequence of this wealth, upon the synagogue—and even upon the old Landgrave, to whom he pictured a gain of numberless millions as well as the political success of the Germans, thereby exciting his greedy passions.

But take particular note of *this*: After 1770 when Amschal had become a sort of Minister of Finance and of Foreign Affairs to the wealthiest man on earth at the moment—his Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel—it appeared as if all the devils in the universe had entered into the Europeans, as they did into the notorious Gadarene swine. Remember that all of this was some nineteen years prior to the breaking out of the Reign of Terror in France . . . this fact is important! . . .

**THE JEWS**, seemingly intoxicated by such elevation of Amschal, evidently increased their efforts tenfold and obtained enormous racial advantages and successes in both Austria and Prussia, where reigned two Jewesses, Izig.

Frederick II was succeeded in 1785 by his son Wilhelm X, who became Elector Wilhelm I. He was born in 1743, the same year as Amschal, and died in 1821, the same year as Napoleon. The Jew with the Landgrave's money eventually destroyed the Corsican genius, but there is a plethora of indication, reading between the lines in the life of Napoleon, and studying his utterings against the Jews, that they were not always at odds as we may see from investigation.

Wilhelm seemed to come entirely under the guidance of Amschal, who practically Judaized and hypnotized him through every possible means. Amschal was apparently aided in accomplishing this by all his fellow Jews within the State and by the Freemasonry organizations controlled by them. Being of the same age as Wilhelm, and as Amschal now had possessed himself of all the secrets of the Landgrave's family, they were like two shoes of the same pair.

Amschal, however, dressed very simply, some said, in order to deceive the Landgrave as to his real income and fortune, and never changed his clothes—and particularly his underwear—until both fell to pieces. Even Jewish-approved histories of the House of Rothschild admit this point without particular censorship.

The important item is, that from the time that Amschal became the all-powerful manager of the tremendous fortune of Wilhelm, it continued to increase, while the wealth of Amschal also grew day by day, until at his death in September, 1812, he is reputed to have left to his sons the staggering sum of *one billion francs!*

Before proceeding to a consideration of how this was

employed by the sons, we should not overlook a sequence already known to certain seasoned Silver Shirts . . .

**IT HAS** been briefly noted that the Landgrave in his earlier years was not particularly squeamish about the source of his revenue, and trained soldiers to hire out to the various monarchs of Europe to fight their private wars. Deals for these mercenaries are alleged to have been negotiated by Amschal. In fact, it seems to have been his brilliant successes along this line that won him his favored position in his life's later years.

The quite reliable story goes that the 4,000 Jews in the American colonies at the time of the Boston Tea-Party were among the earliest enthusiasts in the cause of American independence, and this fact is widely cited at present to win for Jewry a favored position because of the "patriotism" of their American forebears. But even the most dispassionate Gentile, in delving into the records, has to admit that there is somewhat irrefutable evidence that this patriotic enthusiasm had a string to it.

Let us be as fair and unbiased to our patriotic Jews as possible—assuming, of course, that *their* patriotism, as well, has no strings to it. What is the true record of these American Jews in the "financing" of the colonial patriots?

When Robert Morris was making his appeal for funds to finance the American Revolution, a Jew, Haim Solomon, responded. He immediately subscribed \$300,000, and in all, furnished \$600,000. Today's Hebrews proudly asseverate that "Haim Solomon sacrificed almost his entire fortune to the cause of American independence."

*But did he?* Are the present-day Jews ready to refute the attestments of The American Jewish Historical Society? The records of The American Jewish Historical Society paradoxically demonstrate that Haim Solomon did nothing of the sort. To have furnished \$600,000 "of his personal fortune" to finance the Colonials away back in 1776, would have rated Mr. Solomon not only as America's wealthiest man—money and fortunes in the New World being what they were in those days—but quite on a par with many of the rulers of Europe in regard to personal wealth. Where could Mr. Solomon possibly have acquired such an enormous private fortune in his day?

*Anyhow, although he is acclaimed by Jews as having sacrificed practically his personal fortune in his zeal for American independence, The American Jewish Historical Society attests that he remained immensely wealthy!*

Why? There was only one source or pool of wealth from which so sizable a sum of money for those days could have been drawn, and that was the Hebrew racial pot overseas. Whether it actually came from such a pot is "information" more than evidence. We do know that Robert Morris got his money and Haim Solomon cut no small figure in the negotiations. Meantime what of Rothschild at the other end of the rope?

**GEORGE III** was draining England dry of men and treasure to fight his hectic wars with France. When he needed more men to suppress the bellicose Colonials, any English or German history will attest that he engineered a deal with the Landgrave for 16,800 Hessian—or German—youngsters to take ship overseas as Englishmen and murder

the Americans. A money figure of something like \$20,000,000 is alleged to have compensated for the services or lives of these German mercenaries.

Mrs. Nesta Webster, in her colossal works on this same subject, makes the statement not yet successfully challenged, that Amschal contrived to persuade the Landgrave to lend him the use of this particular money at a low rate of interest for practically his own purposes—and that so indebted to Rothschild for his work as finance minister did the Landgrave become, when the time arrived for a return of the sum, the Landgrave made the Jew a present of the interest!

*The substantiating information is staggering—that it was the use of this money so received, dripping with the blood of American patriots, which gave Amschal and his sons their real and original pot to play the vast poker-game of post-Napoleonic diplomacy!*

LOOK at it in any way you please, and disregard suggestions that there may have been any collusion between the Jews, Solomon in Philadelphia and Maier in Frankfurt, the fact remains that the maneuverings of the two men, whatever their motives, resulted in mountains of human corpses!

If George III had not been fairly certain of obtaining mercenaries from the Landgrave to put down the Colonials, his American policy might have been entirely different. There could have been no real armed resistance on the part of England and the War of the Revolution need not have been fought.

Haim Solomon may or may not have been a patriot, according as one wishes to look at it, but if Amschal Maier had not been hocking live human bodies around Europe for gain, either for himself or his master, Solomon need not have gone to his bogus "sacrifices" to finance the Colonials.

In all of which, do not overlook this tremendously important fact—

*By no means did Haim Solomon GIVE George Washington and Robert Morris the \$600,000 that enabled them to defeat these Rothschild Hessians! He could never have been so poor a business man and remain a Jew. Turn back to the archives of Alexander Hamilton and his fiscal problems concerning Interest in the Constitutional Period, and read the tale! . . .*

OF COURSE, this paragon of all the civic and domestic virtues, *a la* the satrap propagandist, poor old George Arliss, is not shown in this particularly interesting episode of his career. The rise of the House of Rothschild would lose some of its epic heroism if Gentiles in general knew about these things.

Anyhow, when old man Red-Shield passed to his reward, he left something like a billion francs for his five sons and five daughters to carry on with. And how they carried on!

The five boys divided up the money capitals of Europe and each boy took a capital in which to operate, but all considering their wealth as a common pot. The five girls strategically married princes or money kings of the time and thus were not only in a position to facilitate the operations of their brothers behind the scenes politically, but obviously utilized all the little stray pin-money which came their way from their husbands' coffers to see that the tribe of future little Red-Shields did not have to beg for bread.

Maybe it was good business, and entirely legitimate. But after these boys and girls got reasonably oriented, a lot of things began to happen in the countries of their residence. For one thing, a mysterious satanic uprising began to breed like an unhallowed incubus in France.

In 1789 Paris knew the Reign of Terror.

Investigators who have delved into the facts are no longer at a loss to account for the social phenomenon known as the Reign of Terror.

In 1770, the record has it, Amschal Red-Shield became manager of the 70,000,000 to 100,000,000 francs of the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel, and some authorities add that he also ascended to the position of Treasurer of the then secret Universal Jewish Alliance and was soon its autocrat. Subsequently a crowd of Weishaupts, Mirabeaus, etc., were at work, prototypes of the Lenins, Trotskys, Stalins, and Litvinoffs of today. In 1778 Weishaupt, said to be a half Jew, founded in Bavaria the *Illuminati*, a secret society, and instructed the Central Committee of the Grand Lodge Orient of France *to be ready for a revolt!*

In 1782, Amschal summoned to Frankfurt the poor scoundrel, Adam Weishaupt, the official leader of the *Illuminati*, who before he was hired seems not to have had 500,000 marks to pay for an illegal operation on his sister-in-law. Thereafter he miraculously developed into bandit work, covered Germany and adjacent countries with secret spies and dens for spies, and began pouring thousands of cut-throats into Paris.

Do you not detect something strangely familiar in all this, Silver Shirts, in the hackneyed story of where and how Trotsky got his money to go to Lenin and set up "Russian Bolshevism?"

ANYHOW, Weishaupt went to Paris with endless means to bribe able men, to unite all parties against the monarchy, to organize a revolt and to upset and behead the monarch in order to free the throne, ostensibly for the Red Shields, to shed an ocean of Christian blood and provoke all Europe to attack France and "bleed her white," giving Amschal the opportunity to finance all the fighters.

You will not learn anything about this, either, in the Jewish propaganda film "starring" poor old George Arliss.

The Lodge of the Coq Heron alone had \$4,500,000— at that time an enormous sum, although not so for Amschal who is alleged to have rallied all the Jewish bankers. Along with them they were able to create a fictitious "famine," as they afterward did in Paris in 1847-1848, in Petrograd in 1917, and as Silver Shirts charge they are doing in the United States—or rather, have done—since October, 1929!

Thousands of rascals and cut-throats were brought into Paris, as Bolshevist Jews are now being brought into the United States daily. They were helped by the stupid, greedy mob which understood nothing and had nothing to lose.

If the Red-Shields were not responsible, and if the Reign of Terror was a legitimate uprising of the French peasants, as most uninformed people are left to accept, *how did it happen that out of all the thousands of bourgeois dwellings destroyed by the roving Paris mobs in the Reign of Terror the homes of the Rothschilds and their fellow Jewish financiers stood absolutely unscratched and mysteriously protected?*

(Continued on page 11)

# Water-Bars and Pot-Holes on the Road to Ruin . . .



**T**HE TIME in which this international racial coup is possible, appears to be short; so the world's "aristocrats" are moving up their armies of compatriots and satraps on all fronts, for if the issue does not come to contest in the next few months—or even weeks—the rising tide of anti-Semitism bids fair to halt forever the smothering clutch of this modern Horde of Tartars.

"Shirt" organizations are springing up in a dozen different countries. Enrollments of Gentiles against that which Jewish tactics represent are becoming so formidable that a great crisis threatens. Against the possibility of such a crisis are men like Samuel Untermyer, Samuel Dickstein, and Rabbi Wise obviously working. Utter audacity is the watchword. Action is the answer. These Gentiles must be seized and put in permanent thrall before further awakening brings them together in effective massed defensive.

It is said that the Georgian Caucasians have a proverb: "He who stops to count the consequences will never be heroic."

So the issue becomes sharp against all who are "intolerant," or "bigoted," or "seditious," such as the Silver Shirts of America who only would save America for its preponderantly Christian Americans while there is time.

Samuel Untermyer serves notice that he is going to ask the United States Congress for authority to shut up such "fascist" organizations as The Silver Shirts, the American Nazis, all and sundry who dare oppose the Jew.

Undoubtedly he will ask, and perhaps he will be obeyed. Perhaps more taxpayers money, which the taxpayers haven't got but which they can borrow at still more usurious interest rates from the alien money-bund, will be spent in the special interests of this divinely favored strain of "world aristocrats."

But even Untermyer with all his brains, seems to turn a blind eye on the fact that patriotic and semi-religious organizations never in the history of the world have been totally suppressed by legislative fiat.

*They are only driven underground where their repression, like gas in the cylinder of an automobile, renders them fifty times the more explosive!*

**T**HERE is quite another side to the picture, however, which Mr. Untermyer is at pains to ignore. Listen to this report from a Silver Shirt out in Los Angeles:—

"I was present at a recent art lecture given in a hall in the Synagogue at the corner of Hobart and Wilshire Boulevards, to a Gentile group of listeners. After the lecture,

Rabbi Magnin of *Answers Hitler* fame, invited the audience to visit the main auditorium.

"Don't push and don't crowd, there's plenty of room," said he, to be taken as a pleasantry.

"The auditorium was a magnificent room. Around it, starting and ending at the altar space, was a mural depicting in scene and symbol the history of the Jews. Magnin explained them carefully and as he ended at the altar space, he said:

"—and here is the Jew coming to America, the enlightened, the tolerant. That is the end.' And after a pause he added, rather plaintively: 'Perhaps we shall have to add another panel on account of the Silver Shirts. I pray to God we may not!'"

This to an audience of strange Gentiles, of course.

To the lecturer he said: "Do you know, can you believe it, there is a strong group, growing in power, calling themselves the Silver Shirts, which tries to fasten the blame for the whole depression on the shoulders of the American Jew? And we can do nothing about it! We are at the mercy of the Gentiles—and helpless!"

**C**ONTRAST Rabbi Magnin's wail with the facts. *The American Hebrew* for its issue of December 1, 1933, patently focusses attention on the current Judaized political administration. On the morning of December 4th it was announced in the newspapers that our Treasury Department was making preparations to meet some bond retirements, which fell due on December 15th, amounting to 700 millions of dollars. The papers briefly stated that these retirements would be met in the usual manner, by putting out a new bond issue to raise the money and that perhaps additional bonds would be issued at the time.

On December 8th the press reported that the government had issued 950 million dollars' worth of bonds and that they were oversubscribed within a single day. The 700 millions were thus carried over, *but we were saddled with an additional 250 million dollar debt!*

With so much talk of billions floating in the air, the public would naturally not notice a paltry 250 million. That amounts, however, to a saddling of more than \$2 per capita additional debt upon an already overburdened people.

One Silver Shirt writes in from Texas: "I am told by those who are supposed to know that the Federal Government cannot issue new bonds without the sanction of Congress. *They did so, however, and Congress was not in session!*"

**T**HE ABOVE Silver Shirt calls our attention to another interesting development of the times, as follows: "A friend of mine has received a letter from The Soviet American Securities Corporation at 30 Broad Street, New York

City. They are offering for sale 10 million rubles worth of Russian Soviet Socialist Republic gold bonds, this money to be used to finance the second Five-Year Plan in Russia. They are ten-year bonds but are redeemable at par, (100 rubles) after one year, upon demand, in American money at its gold equivalent value.

"Redemption and interest are payable through the Chase National Bank, New York.

"The pamphlet enclosed with it describes them as an unusually good investment with the powerful and rapidly growing United States Socialist Republic backing them. They bear 7 per cent interest.

"What do they mean, *Socialist Republic*? One of the foundation principles of Socialism should be the abolition of interest.

"The first Five-Year Plan was successful—so we are advised by our newspapers. So why do they propose to get into the quagmire of interest further?

"What was all this senatorial investigation of American banks unloading foreign bonds on our already bilked populace? It looks as if these senators hadn't stopped long enough to catch a quick breath. Or is it that investigations are merely for the purpose of getting them a nice lot of political publicity in the papers?"

**T**HE WISE Ones of Zion, in their alleged Protocols, promised that the world would be bonded to, and beyond, its invoiced value. One of our Technocratic friends informs us that the people of the United States are now bonded to the extent of 300 billion dollars.

Now our entire national income for 1933 was only 35 billion dollars. The interest on 300 billion dollars at 7 per cent would be 21 billion dollars. Can the people of this nation pay into a sinking fund a sufficient amount to ever retire this debt, or any appreciable part of it, and still manage to live and carry on with 14 billion dollars a year?

It means that on the interest payments alone, if they are not defaulted or the bonds repudiated—causing more economic suffering and loss to *someone*—about 40 per cent of every man's income belongs solely to these interest payments, which take no count of the necessities of life or State and Federal taxes.

This condition is not academic. It is on us *now*. And a Judaized Chief Executive coolly makes the recommendation that another 16 billions be appropriated for spending us rich out of our debts in order to "cure the depression."

The sacred cow of NRA, originated and sponsored by a group of big New York and Washington Jews, by the adulatory admissions of Jewish publications, is presented as the one and only remedy out of this bonded mess, and anyone who dares cry "Oh yes?" is libeled a seditionist.

Out in Colorado, a noble Administration "cracks down" upon and seeks to indict a gentle lady for possessing \$3,000 in lawfully coined United States gold currency.

Up in New Jersey, Samuel Untermyer succeeds in having an indictment brought against a Catholic priest for libel, because the priest protested in over-zealous language at having a half million more Jews brought into this country in defiance of the immigration laws to make our Gentile plight worse.

In Washington, Soviet sympathizers and workers in

NRA, actually have a Bill brought before Congress in which all foods are to be classed as medicine, to be prescribed by physicians only.

*That means that if you tell your friends that they should drink grape juice or eat a tomato, you will be guilty of practicing medicine without a license and may be subject to a fine!*

**I**T IS imbecilic, is it? Not at all, when you know what forces are operating behind it. We grant it is inconceivable that such an iniquitous, destructive, drastic, far-reaching and one-sided Bill as HR-611 could have been presented to Congress. Even the right to a jury trial provided for by the Constitution is denied, and puts full and complete control of all food, drug, and cosmetic industries in the hands of one man, the Secretary of Agriculture, *who employs members of the medical profession* to see that the law is enforced.

It also provides heavy fines and imprisonments, and is so drastic as to make it almost impossible to pack foods for alleviating human ailments. It would give over control of all advertising by radio, newspapers, booklets, or the dissemination of information, except to the medical profession.

The Bill is a direct attempt to do away utterly with the liberty to choose the methods by which you may treat your body, and will be used for such a purpose. It discourages all advancement along food lines.

*Do not overlook, Silver Shirts, that The American Medical Association is quite comfortably Judaized, and that for several years past, American physicians have been annoyingly beholden to one Moe Fishbein, not to mention every manufacturer and dispenser of drugs in the United States.*

N. B.—Mr. Fishbein is not an Irishman!

When you grasp this fact, as well as the fact that our Federal government is being Sovietized whether you care to believe it or not, the Bill will not appear so imbecilic nor so strange.

You say, "They never could enforce it"! . . . and yet you once had an occasional gold dollar in your possession, didn't you? . . . or a twenty-dollar gold-piece given you by your Uncle Henry at Christmas? . . .

Well, if Uncle Henry gave it to you now, he would be guilty of a felony for possessing it at all. And "they" enforce it!

But no one must protest. All must bow their heads willingly to the avowed coterie of Jews who are responsible by their own brag in their own publications, for the system under which these things become possible and you go to jail if you don't like it.

Again we ask you, *is there a need for Silver Shirts in this country?*

**M**R. SAMUEL UNTERMYER says "No!" with a loud vocal thunderclap and informs a Chicago audience that he will ask the Federal Congress to have protesters at this Jewish Sovietism now being forced upon us, subpoenaed before the appropriate Committee and if possible put out of business as general public nuisances.

The Silver Shirts stand for one piece of legislation, however, that would forever put an end to such favored-legislation possibilities.

(Continued on page 11)



# "My Purse is My Lord's" . . .



**M**Y DEARLY BELOVED: I say unto you, Be patient; I say unto you, Be contrite; I say unto you, The enemy falleth, loaded with the sacks of the pence that are his armor.

2 Oft it hath come to you that if ye had pence, then would the battle for righteousness be victorious.

3 I say unto you, The pence cometh indeed, but I say more: I say it cometh in the Father's time.

4 Not all who cry, Here am I Lord, use me for thy kingdom's glory, mean that which they cry in the silence of their hearts; verily they mean, Here am I, Lord, use me as it pleaseth thee, but ask me not that I give recompense, verily would I have it that thou didst give recompense to me for offering my talents.

5 These are the small chaff and the little bushel of the garnerings at the Father's harvest; verily they cry with a loud voice when the enemy pursueth, but when the enemy doth vanish lo they declare: We are as those who have known a deliverance, let us therefore make merry in that a time for it hath come to us.

6 I say, The time hath not come for their deliverance, yea even for the shoutings of victory, until the enemy be delivered into the hands of the Father;

7 But much cometh first, beloved; those who are as lead in the sack of the infinite must sink to the bottom of the seas of iniquity;

8 Those who plead a righteous cause, and cry a righteous cry, must have raised to them a pennant about which they gather that the Lord of Glory may come in and the shoutings have a joyousness that persisteth down far ages.

9 So was it written, even in the beginning; so small it be unto the sons of benefaction though the Long Night pursueth and the righteous now walk nakedly.

10 I say there are those who wait without the banquet halls of wisdom's feastings, knowing the door but refusing to come in! They shall be shown and the door swing open unto them by the hand upon the latch;

11 I say there are those who shall pursue a righteous man's repast upon a banquet of true fruits, but lo they are hungry as Mammon's Host advanceth and they know not their manna which falleth in the byways, supporting and sustaining them as a righteous army gathereth;

12 I say there are those who must see, by the Sign upon the foreheads, that it behooveth them to be up and about their father's business, giving of their silver that the battle may go forward.

13 Is it meet that we shouldst say to these: Ye are the chosen, or, Ye are the fallen, in that their times have not yet come to manifest their service?

14 Truly I tell you, He who is called perceiveth the calling, he doeth the righteous thing, he advanceth with the

**Q** *OUT of the vastness of Cosmos the Psychic Antennae tune in on a Voice. If the Word was made flesh and spake once to men, how much stranger 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 . . . . .*

minions; he breaketh a crust and giveth a loaf; he openeth his purse and his coinage runneth out, yea to everlasting until the purse be emptied;

15 He saith to himself: My purse is my Lord's and the richness thereof; hereby do I give it, that the righteous may come into that which they aspire to; my coinage is my Lord's and I cast it to the minions, that they may sweep a clean track and blow a clean breath on that which is iniquitous.

16 So I have said it.

17 Is it meet, therefore, that some should be chosen because the times are calling, and some left behind because of their blindness in presenting the servants with that which enlighteneth those who are yet blinded?

18 I say, All things in their season, even the gift that proceedeth from the conscience.

19 Ye have perceived little gifts accruing to you; ye have received them with a gratefulness; ye have taken the small talent and buried it not in the bosom of the earth;

20 Have these things passed unnoted? have ye been lecherous in that ye have bethought yourselves: The work hath a pausing in that gifts of pence were little?

21 I say, It hath not been the size of the gift which disclosed unto you the beauty of the spirit of him who did give it; it hath not been the mountain of the gold that hath halted the enemy in his advancings to the moment.

22 Always hath it been that those who have sustained you have behaved from a conscience; behold the Father seeth the conscience, and even as the widow who presented her mite, so cometh to those who have borne the battle bravely, the tears of the contrite wetting proffered purses.

23 So it hath ever been beloved, with those who have gone forth to conquer for the truth's sake.

24 The enemy saith indeed, We have no fear of these who come assailing us, for have we not captured that which giveth them a sinew for the conflict?

25 Verily he lieth; *he feareth you greatly*; he saith to himself: Behold they attack us without an armor, without an ordinance, how therefore, can we stand against them? for verily the attack doth carry a benevolence that hath not Cæsar's countenance, verily the battle achieveth a victory for those who came warring with breads for the righteous.

26 All things in due seasons, beloved, even the gift that maketh the conflict victorious to your arms, victorious to your hearts, verily victorious to your encompassing benevolence.

27 Hear my words and be wise: I say I touch the hearts of those who do sustain you, and behold they sustain you further, verily from a storehouse that hath endlessness of resource . . .

SO EVER BE IT.



# The Liberation Scribe

Edited by  
Robert C. Summerville

From the "American Observer"

*THE SCRIBE reprints an excellent treatment of the Spirit of the Silver Legion.*

WE PUBLISH the first of a series of articles on what seems to be destined to evolve into an important chapter in American History—the *Silver Shirt* movement.

"My Dearly Beloved: Hear ye a song that hath it rejoicing? Know it is of me, and that I come singing.

"Hear ye an anthem that hath in it loveliness? know that I am beauty and that I come serving.

"My beloved, hear my words: I say you are remiss in this, that ye do utter anthems unto the Father but sing ye no praise unto your destinies.

"I tell you that the dark days come when singing is required of you; I tell you that moments arise when those who have loveliness uttered from their tongues are hailed as the prophets and homage done unto them."

Whose words are these? Words that seem to have come down from the age of classics, words that convey a new trend of thought, words that seem mysterious in their meaning . . . No one seems to know. William Dudley Pelley, leader of the ever waxing legions of the Silver Shirts of America, has but this to say:

"Out of the vastness of the Cosmos the Psychic Antennae tune 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 such as these?" . . .

The world press knows of Pelley and his Silver Shirts. But he has them confounded. They are at a loss of what to make of the movement. That small part of the press which is considered conservative prefers to remain in blissful ignorance of the matter. But the rabble of newspaperdom, afraid of what it does not understand, has already launched a cowardly, villainous and slanderous propaganda of ridicule against Pelley and his followers.

What do the Silver Shirts want? To say it in one sentence: They want to clean the U. S.

of everything that is detrimental to the interests of the American people and to American ideals. They want to bring this change about by lawful means. They stand by the Flag and the Constitution. But they are determined to give no quarter to those criminal forces who will attempt to oppose the Silver Shirts by unlawful threats or terror.

Anyone may claim that a bottomless gulf

sists of nine major points. In short, it is a plan to pool the resources—not the theoretic wealth—of the nation, and issue dividend drawing shares to every American. There will be no unemployment. The more persons want to work, the more goods will be manufactured, and in turn the higher will be the divided earnings of all the people.

This program is designed strictly for the needs of the U. S. A. Like German National Socialism, the Silver Shirt program is not for export. And under this system the right of private property—provided it is earned honestly—will not be abridged. Capable, industrious men will be able to earn as much as one hundred thousand dollars a year. There will be ample sickness and old age pensions for all the people. But the crooks and robbers and exploiters will be out of luck! There will be no money to be stolen or to be used for "graft." For all accounts will be handled by one bank—and that will be the Federal Bank of the United States. Dishonestly gotten accounts are not cashable! Will that stop commercial crime, or won't it? Tens of thousands who today are driven into petty criminal careers by lack of employment will have work, and thus will not be tempted. But as far as the super-criminals are concerned, the Silver Shirts will keep their eyes open.

If necessary, there will be a censure of the press. For bringing an untrue, scurrilous report designed to dupe the public—as is done today by a shamefully large part of the Semitic controlled world press—an editor will be sent to jail.

What justification is there for any newspaper to deride a group of citizens who desire nothing so much as the welfare of the whole nation? Especially if that group has an intelligent program.

The Silver Shirts embody a militant spirit. Read what they have to say of a class who at present uses American institutions to further their own internationalistic racial interests.

"America's Jews certainly love trouble. They love trouble so much that when all is well with them, they go out of their way to make it for themselves. When they have made it they set up a twentieth century Wailing Wall, protesting that they are being "persecuted" because of their religion. It is an old trick, and in generations bygone it has met with success. Suddenly, however, Gentiles by wholesale are commencing to perceive it. And Gentiles by wholesale are no longer being fooled."

Meanwhile the voice from the Cosmos, through its medium, teaches:

"\_\_\_\_\_ For the thought that is silent is the thought that is mighty; only the weak ones do prate of their valor—"

"\_\_\_\_\_ In your leadership be pure; eschew evil; make no vauntings; always take action!"

The Silver Shirts are here, to establish a true Christian Democracy—but mind you, strictly under the laws of the American Con-

## CHRIST ADVANCES!

From "A Lyric of the Golden Age"  
by Thomas Lake Harris

*O joy! the mighty Armies of the Spheres  
In sun-embattled ranks advance, and charge,  
And all the ghastly hosts of Frauds and Fears  
Turn, cower and flee and strew Death's ocean marge.  
Old Superstition, once a shadow large,  
Eclipsing earth and darkening out the sun,  
Trembles, recedes, and on the narrow verge  
Of farthest space, light-driven, expires unknown.  
Death, Slavery and Hate all feed Oblivion.*

*Hail, thou great Future; welcome and all hail!  
Minos and Radamanthus nevermore  
Shall desolate thy coasts with iron hail  
Of terror from the red Plutonian shore—  
The cursed twins dull Night incestuous bore,  
From Time and Nature. Mines of yellow ore  
No more shall be the gods of tower and mart—  
The wild wolf avarice ceases to gnaw the human heart.*

*False kings, false priests, by all mankind abhorred,  
Weep venom from rank hearts, your power is fled.  
Old Bigotry, thou Cain with branded forehead,  
Scowling o'er murdered Love, like Abel dead,  
The shaft that kills, by heaven's wise Omniarch sped,  
'Gainst thee and thine, invincible shall prove.  
Goodness and Truth indissoluble wed—  
Earth is their bridal palace, Heaven above  
Blesses the couch of their divine immortal love:*

*And from their blended lives, sublimely strong  
In love and wisdom, Angel-nations rise,  
And Earth in crystal chariot moves along,  
Led forth by Light through new Eternities.  
Lift the bright sword that flashes from the skies,  
O Earth, and with it smite thy Tyrants down!  
Haste, haste, avenge thee on thine enemies;  
Tear from thy foes the miter and the crown!  
Flash lightnings from thine eyes and kill them with thy frown!*

may lie between the desire and its fulfillment. But anyone who is tempted to think that the Silver Shirts are fools, is quite likely to be a fool himself. For the Silver Shirts have a program of economic reconstruction that is set up on a strictly practicable basis. Their plan con-

# The Cuttle-Fish. . . .

by Gilbert F. Stevenson

**S**URREPTITIOUSLY sly . . . supremely agile in avoiding capture . . . lurking in the dim recesses of shadowy pools . . . spurting clouds of deceiving ink at the moment of danger . . . and then fastening itself in a crevice by its suckers so that it cannot be removed as long as life is remaining, the Cuttle-Fish is the epitome of the Jewish Cabal.

Another text-book for Silver Shirts!

Gilbert F. Stevenson takes you through the beginnings of World Jewry in ancient history, leads you into the present and in exhaustive detail shows exactly how the Jews have corrupted government and civilization. In comparison with the Protocols it gives the indisputable expose of international financial manipulation, the setting up of the Federal Reserve System, the bloody record of their revolutionary achievements, and how they control propaganda.

*Here are the facts!* In a stiff cloth binding, 134 pages of closely packed evidence . . . . . \$1.25

**Liberation**

Asheville, North Carolina

stitution. It is reported that their membership has swelled in a few months to over half a million members. Is America awakening? The movement has an economic and spiritual basis. Christ and God is still the most powerful force in the world, and always will be.

## Water-Bars and Pot-Holes.

(Continued from page 8)

Under the Silver Shirt program, a Constitutional Amendment will be put through our governmental structure declaring that *no legislation of any nature excepting appropriations within a given budget, can become actual law, carrying penalties for infractions, until it has received a 51 per cent voters' approval of the citizens expected to obey it.*

Then, and no sooner, will all this predatory log-rolling, "cracking-down," official intimidation, and Congressional plundering through the assent of weak or venal representatives who no longer dare to represent, be stopped.

Naturally every corruptionist or special-group plotter within the public domain hates the Silver Shirts' intestines for proposing to return the government thus, actually back into the hands of our bedeviled people.

Naturally the gnashing wail goes up to have Silver Shirts "investigated" and smashed.

Furthermore, in the program of government under the so-called "Christ Democracy" of the Silver Shirts, every bond of the United States previously issued for a legitimate payment, will be cancelled in favor of a just and equitable Preferred Stock allotment in the Great Corporation of the United States to every bona fide holder of government securities.

Which means that paying out 21 billions of interest will be stopped overnight and the Hebrew usurer's clutch on Christendom be forever smashed. *What's wrong with that?*

## Poor Old George Arliss . . .

(Continued from page 3)

it is becoming far more tiresome to the Gentile here than any Jews imagine who are not recipients of such mail as comes in thousands of letters each month to an organization like the American Silver Shirts . . .

*The Mad Dog of Europe*, indeed!

What of the mad dogs that are running rampant in the United States with none but the equally rising tide of the Silver Shirts to say them nay?

Meantime George Arliss stops being a great actor and becomes merely a robot for Jewish propaganda—one other item for Silver Shirts to chalk up for attention in the days of *The Imminent Accounting* . . .

What a ghastly pity!

## The Rise of Rothschild . . . .

(Continued from page 6)

Why go further? How Napoleon was employed to put down the "uprising" when it had served its purpose, and how he was mysteriously "backed" financially in his European successes we have not space to enter into here. How he is alleged to have broken with the Super World Government of the time, said nasty things about the Jews, and was shipped off to Elba is inside history that requires some studying to grasp.

And yet now, in Hollywood, is projected a motion picture that will subvert thousands of ignorant minds, ignore the unhallowed facts, and permit Judah to "move in" a little further on all fronts, and actualize the international coup of a people who, with a history and power based on the foregoing tactics, are characterized by Samuel Untermyer as "the aristocrats of the earth"!

How long, O Gentile? *How long?*  
Aristocrats indeed!

## No More Hunger!

VOLUME ONE—THE TWENTY-TWO  
ARTICLES OF THE CHRIST  
DEMOCRACY

by William Dudley Pelley

**S**Ocialism and Communism are favorable to those who are Socializing our Government and in league with the powers behind Russia, but the Christ Democracy spells their doom. It is the constructive goal of the Silver Legion!

Being neither Socialism, Communism, nor Capitalism, it says that Life automatically deserves its bread, as well as its air and water. That, by divine right, man cannot be denied the independence allowing a free expression of his individuality!

Crime, graft and debauchery will disappear, because there will no longer be any monetary profit in corruption.

Under the Christ Democracy, the Constitution of the United States will be carried to its righteous conclusion, without changing the present plan of representative government in the slightest, or eliminating existing governmental institutions.

These volumes are 50c each, two for a dollar. They are text-books reaching far into the future! Order from:

**Liberation**

Asheville, North Carolina

## THE CAUSE OF ANTI-JEWISM

by Irvin L. Potter

**T**HE evidence for the cabal which has throttled the nations—largely phrased in the direct words of the Jews, themselves!

Quotations from over 80 indisputable authorities. 48 pages. Price; 10 for a dollar or 15c each. Order from:

**Liberation**

Asheville, North Carolina

## THE RIDDLE

of the

## JEW'S SUCCESS

F. Roderich-Stolthelm

How did the Jew attain his position of world prominence?

What are the exact methods which he has used?

With the explicit fairness of unadorned fact, "The Riddle of the Jew's Success" explains the psychology and methods of the Jew in his attempt at World Domination.

It is concise, logical, to-the-point, revealing the Jew as he works behind the scenes by many hundreds of instances of evidence. **A text-book for Silver Shirts.** Stiff cloth binding, 288 pages . . \$3.00

**Liberation**

Asheville, North Carolina

January 27, 1934

## Liberation

## Dollars are Dynamite! . . .



**I**N THE projection-room of a Hollywood movie studio, a group of Jewish producers were previewing a recently completed film.

It was filthy, it was "hot", it would go a long way in helping the program of Gentile debauchery which a quasi-Communist screen is all too obviously sponsoring at the moment.

The final reel was ended and the projection-room lights snapped on. Whereupon the little coterie of Jews responsible for the opus lit fresh cigarettes and started discussing the picture among themselves. Referring to the general tone of venality that characterized the photoplay, one of their number remarked nervously to the particular individual whose money had produced it:—

"It sure is a darb if we can get it across."

"Why shouldn't we get it across?" demanded the producer. "We can 'take care of' the censors okay."

"I ain't thinkin' of the censors," returned the first. "I'm thinkin' of the Silver Shirts."

The first Jew jolted, but said in a voice holding bombast to cover his nervousness: "What can *they* do?"

"You better get wise to yourself, feller," his companion warned darkly.

And the first Jew said: "Oh yeah? I ain't afraid o' no Silver Shirts. *They got no big money behind 'em!*"

**I**T WOULD be very easy to use the foregoing actual happening as the text for a preachment to raise funds for greater Silver Shirt work throughout the nation—for instance, some sort of financial program such as B'nai B'rith is sponsoring at the moment. But a far deeper significance lies beneath the whole episode.

There is a particular type of alien, insolently working vast havoc among our Christian and American institutions at the moment, who fears neither arrestment nor stoppage unless the restraining power is heavily entrenched behind mountainous sacks of gold.

This is because they are worth nothing but money themselves, and the only way they can exercise their own power—not to mention acquiring it in the first place—is to fortify themselves with copious amounts of the currency belonging to the country in which they deign to work their mischiefs.

Consider this incident in Los Angeles: A woman interested in promoting the work of the Silver Legion asked a West Coast Jewess: "Do you know anything about the Silver Shirts?"

"No," was her answer, "but I've seen some of their literature and I'm going to see if I can find out what it's all about. Anyhow, you Gentiles better look out. *We've got all the money and we can starve you to death in a week!*"

**O**F COURSE, the incident with full names and details was immediately reported to Silver Legion Headquarters. Still, that is not the point. Gullible, tolerant Christian people, who prefer to rationalize the imminent racial crisis by declaring that only a few "bad" Jews at the top are responsible, know tragically little of the mass of evidence similar to the above, accumulating in Silver Shirt archives, which discloses plenty of indications that the racial messianic complex of the Jews is by no means confined to any one caste.

Even the "little Jew" is now emboldened to challenge the Christian in his own domain, "We've got all the money and we can starve you to death in a week!" He may not be able to do it, but he obviously thinks that he can if he elects. So the modern Despoilers of the Egyptians with divine approval are moving shamelessly up on all fronts. Even with Hitlerism in Germany before them as an example of what reprisals they can incur by such megalomaniacal policies, they push straight ahead.

And Morgenthau cockily orders that Christians should even turn in their last exempted \$100 in lawfully minted gold currency, or go to jail. A great administration, preponderantly Jewish and seemingly bidding for public approval throughout the whole public domain, begins to prosecute a woman in Denver who is courageous enough to retort \$3,000 in gold. Or a little Jewess stenographer in Los Angeles has the effrontery to sneer: "You Gentiles had better look out, etc., etc." . . .

Or more significant still, a Jewish picture producer, about to release a lecherous film that will still further undermine the Christian moral standard, laughs arrogantly: "I should worry about the Silver Shirts. They got no big money behind them!" Big money, indeed!

**T**HE INFERENCE in the latter episode is plain that the Silver Shirts *did* have big money behind them, though the Jews of America would take a wholly different angle not alone on the Silver Legion movement but on their whole program of spoliation such as the foregoing episode admits as being actual.

They characteristically overlook the fact that if you get a Gentile mad enough, he may owe a million dollars to a whole regiment of bailiffs with garnishee documents but *that* will not stop him from sallying forth, if the spoliatic finally "cracks through" to him, and joining with his fellow sufferers in making things mighty warm for Judah, whenever Judah may have a racial representative.

So, fellow Christians, it is quite apparent that the present program of Judah is going to be pushed straight ahead until you come to realize that even psychologically, *your relief can be bought with money!*

Why not make it your business, therefore, to sponsor and push a campaign that sees to it that the Silver Legion GET the money? Or do you really enjoy your increasing distress?