

Liberation

Edited by William Dudley Pelley

"It is not required of Democracy that she must fend the rights of citizenship for peoples who cynically hail them in order to despoil her!"

VOLUME V

Asheville, N. C., September 23, 1933

NUMBER 5

The Silver Shirts are Swarming from Oregon to Texas!

THE MONTH of October sees a stupendous event in American history. All over the United States, the nation's Gentile patriots are arousing. They are arousing in California. They are arousing in Massachusetts. They are arousing in Illinois, they are arousing in Texas. They are arousing and forming in a Great *Silver Legion*. Even before this issue of *Liberation* reaches the hands of the reader, the secular press may carry thunderbolt news of their sudden *swarming*—in defense of their Christ and the Federal Constitution.

It is no playing at soldiers that is afoot. It has been carried home to hundreds of thousands of Christian patriots over the past seven months that subtly and adroitly their government has been seized. It is being sacked, pillaged, and plundered before the eyes of the population, and what each succeeding day will bring—of relinquishment and surrender unless jeopardized Christians everywhere resist—is beyond all conjecture.

Where is the gold that once belonged to our people?

What has become of that splendid system of checks and balances instigated by the Founders of this Government to keep the relationship between executive, legislative, and judicial, poised in delicate equilibrium?

Local autonomy has been destroyed. States Rights have vanished. Federal control has fallen into the hands of enemies of the very people who by right of splendid inheritance should cling to the powers of Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness guaranteed to them by their national Bill of Rights.

But that is not all! The contentment of American life and the small pleasures of family existence have also been stolen or unspeakably debauched. Representatives of the people, elected to express the convictions of their constituencies, have been pitchforked, intimidated, ostracized and persecuted, if they have refused to yield to the demands of these usurpers of our government.

DEMOCRACY itself, in its essence of liberty and freedom within wholesome and reasonable law, has not escaped the clutches of the invaders and despoilers. *Who would recognize in those who now reign behind Washington, the traits or attributes of the virile republicanism that once brought the words to Lincoln's lips: "—that this nation under God may have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, for the people, and by the people, shall not perish from the earth"?*

Industry is suffering the same dastardly expropriation which already has undermined our political institutions. The havoc wrought in the ranks of finance and commerce has only been surpassed by the brazen and audacious methods employed by the despoilers—or their Gentile agents—to strong-arm the country back into a *semblance* of that prosperity which our people were enjoying when the ravishment commenced.

Those methods are staggering in their similarity to those enforced on an equally despoiled and butchered Russia, when one-sixth of the earth's area was seized and enslaved by murderous Jewish Communists.



But the marplots are at last being recognized for that which they are!

They have tried to work adroitly. Hiding behind the cloak of Religion, they have represented themselves as an "oppressed" and "persecuted" people. Succeeding everywhere to management of the agencies and instruments of publicity, they have controlled true information about their ultimate plans and purposes. Having worked up what they considered to be an overwhelming and inviolate tolerance for their race and its destiny, they have suddenly stepped out openly and insolently—as though victory in their spoliation was theirs already—and begun an arrogant dictatorship over the rank and file of 116,000,000 Gentiles.

But they are not going to get away with it, and the hour of Terrific Reaction is at hand!

THAT reaction, of course, was bound to happen sometime. That it should meet with swift and terrible arrestment before it had scarcely got under way, seems not to have occurred to those so-called Master Minds who have believed themselves invincible to the present because they have enshrouded their international machinations behind stupendous secrecies and carried out depredations on a scale too colossal for honest minds to grasp.

These Master Intellects have assumed they understood the psychology of the people of the United States. They have devised subtle schemes for taking gold, money in banks, homes, lands, insurance, business, personal privileges—even forms of government—away from our people without the populace awakening from its insensibility and grasping the true significance of Boards, Commissions, Committees, Super-Cabinets, Specialists, and What-Have-You appointments.

Suddenly, however, their methods unmask them!

Just under the surface, America is now in a seething revolt—not the lawless revolt of rampant destructionists, but the fine, clean, wholesome revolt of sterling Aryans who hitherto have been loathe to accredit that in a modern twentieth century whole empires could be plundered—least of all the free and mighty United States—but whose daily treatment at the hands of an unnecessary and self-styled industrial autocracy is dramatically convincing them that it is high time that they cast aside their supine skepticism and faced the facts presented to them hourly: that the Washington Oligarchy is not an American product and the sooner it is smashed the better for their fortunes if not for their lives.

TO UNDERSTAND the Swarming of *The Silver Shirts*, it is necessary to first understand without deceit and without error, just who reigns in Washington. Millions of our citizens still cling to the belief that the official head of our government is President Franklin D. Roosevelt, duly elected as the Democratic standard-bearer in 1932. It is further understood that under President Franklin D. Roosevelt is an accredited Presidential Cabinet consisting of the various Secretaries of the Departments of the Government, chosen by the Executive and ratified by the Congress. In the legislative end of our government, Congressmen and Senators are still held nominally responsible for what goes on at our nation's Capital, controlling its general welfare, and all the multitudinous Groups and Committees set up to jack our country back into prosperity are—or have been up

until recently—accepted as temporary expedients to meet an economic emergency not un-akin to war.

But even the most unsophisticated in Washington will quickly inform the old-fashioned patriots and idealists that nothing in America could be further from the facts.

President Franklin D. Roosevelt may be the nominal head of our so-called American Republic and do the executive talking when "the Government" must speak. He may make it appear that he is the uncontrolled and uncensored authority heading the current political Administration.

But far and wide throughout America it is now becoming an open political scandal that Franklin D. Roosevelt is our duly-elected and oath-sworn President in name only. The real President of the United States is an international Jew by the name of Bernard M. Baruch. And the real government of the United States no longer rests in the Presidential Cabinet and the Committees of the Congress, but in a system of un-American Committees modeled exactly on the Communist Presidium or Politbureau, and staffed by a personnel carefully selected, approved, and coached for their roles by this same Baruch, in connivance with a group of fellow international Jews whose ultimate aims and purposes are to bring in a world-wide Communistic system of government functioning under certain Elders of Zion.

DAY BY DAY, in all corners and crannies of the nation rumors of the increasing size of the scandal are growing, as a Gentile "front" for this Jew, Baruch, pursues autocratic and strong-arm methods to whip the American people into an alien pattern of government whether they will or no.

Scarcely once since the taking of his oath of office, has President Franklin D. Roosevelt "stood out" against Bernard M. Baruch and his companionable group of international Jews whose activities are consistently for Jewish Internationalism. This, by their own avowals.

Even before taking office, Franklin D. Roosevelt was consulting with this Jew, allowing his policies and the policies of his Party to be shaped by this Jew. Upon succeeding to office there was scarcely an official act sponsored by the Executive that was not consistent with the plans of this Jew and his international compatriots. When the wholly unnecessary bank holiday was declared, enhancing the schemes of this coterie of Jews, Franklin D. Roosevelt immoderately lent himself to exactly the "remedies" which this Jew and his international fellow Jews are convincingly known to have previously approved.

Franklin D. Roosevelt addressed his 120,000,000 employers over the radio and threatened them with finings—or confinement in a penal institution as common criminals—if they did not relinquish to this Jew, and his compatriots, any current gold moneys in their lawful possession. At no time, by a single utterance, did he inform his employers that the gold thus garnered was going into the privately owned banking institutions officered and directed by these Jews. He allowed his employers to believe that it was being garnered into the United States Treasury. They responded to his appeal from patriotism and surrendered their wealth—which they had every lawful right to possess and keep. In place of it they were given certain Federal Reserve bank notes. He told them that these bank notes were "amply secured" but he neglected to expound what comprised such security. He

did not tell what even tyro Congressmen are now discussing most flippantly—that they have every reason in the world for believing that the “ample” security was no “sounder” than millions of dollars’ worth of the fugitive Samuel Insull’s defaulted power bonds, and other “assets” of such ilk.

THERE have been other things which the Chief Executive has by no means taken the time or trouble to mention to his 120,000,000 employers who elected him to his office to serve *their* interests, not the interests of Bernard M. Baruch and his world-plotting Jews.

When the various private-banking investigations occurred in the closing days of the last Congress, the White House spokesman was responsible for the statement that the President wished the inquiries pushed to the limit.

The same day that this laudable announcement was published in the Baruch press, the Chief of the *Silver Legion* was in attendance on the Congress.

He heard Representatives talking openly among themselves of instructions alleged to have come that morning from the other end of Pennsylvania Avenue making it out that instead of having those banking investigations pushed to the limit, they were to be squashed at any cost.

Franklin D. Roosevelt might not have been personally responsible for such reverse and dishonest tactics, but it was well known at the time, and flagrantly discussed, that those who did the transmitting of the orders were Jewish members of Congress, or known “fronts” for Jews, that they had in times past advertised themselves as spokesmen in Congress for the Jewish Brain-Trust, that they were alleged to have transmitted other official orders which had been obeyed in influencing legislation, and that such squashing of the banking inquiries was far from being antithetical to the plans for this nation and its economic affairs originated and sponsored by the baruchers without the slightest opposition by the President.

This being so, what can honest men think?

WITH a conference of world importance going on in London, vitally affecting the financial life of this nation, the nominal Chief Executive took that extremely hazardous time to absent himself from Washington and go on a pleasure-cruise. If the president of any private corporation had been as neglectful of his firm’s interests in a similar jeopardy, he would have been promptly relieved of his duties upon his return, and asked not to come back.

With Mr. Roosevelt’s absence not questioned by his 120,000,000 employers, however, into his office and function walked this same international Jew, Baruch, and gave it out—allegedly on his own initiative—that *he* was going to assume the presidential functions until Mr. Roosevelt’s return.

And no one said him Nay, least of all Mr. Roosevelt!

Mr. Baruch functioned on his own say-so until the pleasure-cruise was over, and largely during this time there was set up in the national Capital an entire and complete governing body of another *motif* and pattern—contended by many to be a Soviet Oligarchy, self-perpetuating, and with autocratic powers to rule American commerce, industry, and finance at its pleasure. When Mr. Roosevelt returned, he not only did not criticize this appalling and un-American procedure, but at once obviously supported, augmented, and

emphasized the need for the same, transferring in substance the duties of many of his Cabinet members and their Departments under Democracy, to this new-fangled Soviet arrangement—these so-called “Recovery” Committees being prototypes in size and functions with the Politbureau under Stalin, set up and likewise sponsored by Mr. Baruch’s compatriots on the other side of the earth.

Is it not strange that this hideously ugly bird should have ten feathers on one wing and seven on the other, in view of the “coincidence” that there are exactly ten men in the Jewish Communistic Politbureau in Moscow presiding over the tragic destinies of the seven Soviet republics?

LET IT be thundered in unequivocal terms that there are not lacking hundreds of thousands of Christian citizens in these United States who angrily resent any intimidations, or charges of sedition being laid at the doors of their reputations, when they go doughtily on record as *being unalterably opposed to the United States thus having two Presidents.*

It is a malicious falsehood, and quite characteristic of enemy propaganda cloaking its own nefarious ends, that we are the “foes” of Franklin D. Roosevelt as President of these United States. Neither are we especially concerned with Franklin D. Roosevelt, the man.

We *are* the bitter foes of that system of subserviency to international Jewry to which the highest officers in this land are succumbing in these tumultuous years of our Republic—and we shall fight all aspects, appearances, and evidences of such subserviency to the death, in all the long gamut of representative offices from Chief Executive down to hamlet dog-catcher.

ANY WRETCH who dares to subvert the truth, that we are speaking disrespectfully of our American President because we are Communistically against his office—or constitutional function in our American commonwealth—is an unmitigated prevaricator, serving the ends, unwittingly or no, of the precious coterie of disaster-makers whom *The Silver Legion* means to hurl from behind the throne of American affairs.

So the *Silver Shirts* are arousing in this nation and woe unto the man or set of men who dare to attempt to stay their emptied hands.

They stand for Christ and Constitution, for open covenants openly arrived at, for a nation purged forevermore from the faintest trace of Baruchcracy, for honest men in honest government, taking their mandates from the electorate alone.

They do not stand for recovery measures instigated by “cracking-down” processes, or for Administrative control of an autocratic nature “received from the people” by intimidating or browbeating weak or venal Congressmen.

This nation under God *is* going to have a new birth of freedom—and government of the people, for the people, and by the people, *is not* going to perish from this earth.

And if anyone in this nation, particularly its Hebrews or their robot publications, think that these are empty vauntings, let them merely wait and observe what now happens in another quarter of the nation.

America’s manhood is coming from its coma!

The Swarming of *The Silver Shirts* is historic!

The Kilkenny Cats are all in a Yowl! . . .



THERE is an old adage: "Throw a stone at a pack of curs and it is always the hit dog that yelps."

In all the yelping that is coming out of Jewry at the present time—because of the Hitler situation in Germany or the Pelley situation in the United States—there is ample evidence of many hit dogs, else why is the din so persistent and prolonged?

The latest yelp comes out of The American-Jewish Committee. This committee is composed of expert and professional yelpers. It can thoroughly be relied upon to yelp upon the slightest provocation—if it reads anything in the speakings or actings of any public person or organ, that casts the slightest suggestion of criticism at Jews or Jewry for having the innuendo of an influence in the world's general plight at the present moment. True, it dignifies this yelping by the name of "protests"—but that does not alter the fact that it is yelping—endless yelping—eternal, disgusting, boresome yelping—of which more Gentiles are getting tired than The American-Jewish Committee is at present aware.

THE MOST recent performance of these expert and professional yelpers has taken the pattern of a General Letter and "Strictly Confidential" Bulletin, sent to most of the important Jews of the United States—and several thousand others who are not so important—affecting to apprise and warn them about *The Silver Shirts*.

Line by line, and precept by precept, this most recent yelp reads:—

The most vicious of the organizations attacking the Jews that have recently emerged here, is The Order of the Silver Shirts. This group is spreading the vilest slanders against the American Jews, and is threatening to bring about, in the United States, the same elimination of the Jews from economic, political, cultural, and social life that is being carried on by the Nazis in Germany.

The attached is a brief report on the organization, its founder, and its methods.

The letters of The American Jewish Committee do not require to consist of much typewritten matter, for more than half of each page is consumed by engraved insignia, printed panels of names, boxes of numerals, and blocks of cable addresses.

Every time such a letter goes out, all those Jews thus see their names in print—like a lodge roster of *The Sons and Daughters of I Will Arise*. Or perhaps it is good business to save money by not having to think out a long convincing letter.

The text of the letter does not count very much, either, for reading the long panel of names on the letterhead sets one to musing on the methods Felix M. Warburg must have

used to Kuhn-Loeb his way onto this Louis Marshall-Cyrus Adler Committee.

In view of the fact that these Jews have gone to such pains to say so many complimentary—and uncomplimentary—facts about the Chief of the *Silver Shirts*, and as turn-about is always fair play with Christians, suppose we conversely do a little Confidential Bulletining of the American Jewish Committee on "insulted" and "persecuted" Zionism.

THE IDEA has been carefully fostered among Gentiles—in the first place—that Jews are very superior people, never make mistakes, always succeed in what they go after, and are led by supermen of infallible wits. But behind the scenes among Jews themselves, there is no such delusion.

It is not generally known among Christians, for instance, that at the present moment American Israel is very much upset. It is upset that its Wise Men of Zion seem to have neglected to properly oil their engines of world-wide revolution—or perhaps the better metaphor might be, that they have not put those engines together correctly to begin with, and cogs are falling out all over the universe. Of course the appearance of these cogs is never advertised to the Gentile. He must be hoaxed, hoodwinked, deceived, and strong-armed into believing that all is well in Zion, and in its aims the Christians of the world confront infallible and invincible antagonists.

The fact is apparent, nevertheless, that periodically American Israel plunges toward The Wailing Wall to throw ashes on Jewish heads at the failure of the so-called Elder Statesmen to heed the excited whispers of certain officers of The American Jewish Congress concerning probable jar, jerk, and jolt in the Jewish machine all over the earth.

Even Rabbi Wise, of the American Jewish Congress, deigns to confess that just to help, he lowered his booming—and oftentimes braying—voice to a whisper of warning to the Elder Statesmen. Rabbi Wise, in grief-stricken tones, declared before the American Jewish Congress in Washington, D. C., May 21, 1933:

"I prefer not to dwell upon the saddening counsels of the Elder Statesmen in German Jewry in recent years. No honest man can deny that these have minimized the peril which they have faced and done a minimum to avert its consequences . . . had their counsels in the ten years of the crescent power of Hitlerism been wise and valiant, we might have paid serious attention to their counsel in this hour. For another thing, we know that they are not free men. They speak under orders, and who shall blame them?"

The vociferous rabbi does not expound under whose orders they speak, or just wherein and why the Elder Statesmen are not free men. If the world knew those dark secrets of control, Jewry might take a far different aspect in the average layman's mind. However—

Mr. A. H. Cohen, in presenting the report of the Ad-

ministrative work, reminded the audience of the American Jewish Conference in Washington that he too "had been disappointed by the failure of their Elder Statesmen to act with greater vigor in the present emergency." Mr. Cohen is another who does not bethink to extend his remarks—at least not to any lengthy explanation of just what such "vigor" should consist of, that has not already been attempted.

DUAL disappointments are truly tragic. The American Jewish Congress had another harrowing loss of confidence. The officers and delegates were not only dismayed to learn that the Elder Statesmen in German Jewry had not heeded their agitation, but that Cyrus Adler and his American Jewish Committee had apparently hurled some ripe tomatoes, decayed eggs, and despoiled cabbageheads in the way of publicity at the stir which the American Jewish Congress had been trying so hard to create in the United States against Germany.

That started something. Then the American Jewish Congress sent out over platform and audience for their oratorical strong-arm men and the air was full of verbal missiles.

The publicity centered around a letter written by Cyrus Adler to Bernard S. Deutsch. Cyrus Adler became President of The American Jewish Committee following the death of Louis Marshall. Bernard S. Deutsche is President of the American Jewish Congress, accepting the office when Rabbi Wise vacated it to become honorary President.

Louis Marshall, by the way, was the law partner of Samuel Untermyer—the Jewish gentleman of choleric reputation concerning the wartime purchase of The New York Evening Mail, and other interesting little episodes that from time to time have made his dossier file extremely bulky in the archives of the American State Department. *The Silver Legion* as well has his dossier in extremely interesting detail, particularly concerning his association with—and representation of—many world-famous syndicalists and revolution makers in various parts of the earth, particularly Central America—all of which will come duly to public attention when *Silver Shirts* are in the imminent position of doing something other than groaning about it. Just now, besides being financial dictator of Tammany and New York City, Mr. Untermyer is organizing a boycott against Germany—*regardless of the economic suffering it is bound to entail on millions of German Jews*—and claims that the New Deal has set such a style by its use of the boycott in connection with the N-R-A. (One can never tell, when Americans substitute the Eagle of the United States for the Soviet Vulture, just what will happen). Anyhow—

Louis Marshall was President of all the Jewish Committees of the world at the Versailles Peace Conference—or "the Kosher Conference" as it was known abroad. Just why all the Jewish Committees had to get in on the Peace Conference is something never made clear by its historians. Certainly all the Swedish Committees, or all the Turkish Committees, or all the Cree Indian Committees, or all the Committees of *The Sons and Daughters of I Will Arise*, did not consider themselves linked up with the Peace Conference. As it was a Jewish War conducted by Christians, however, we can perhaps rationalize their interest and presence there, even if we cannot alibi them.

It was charged that the Jewish program was the only

program which went through the Kosher Peace Conference as it was drawn. Colonel E. M. House—the Jew who was such a "dear friend" and scrutiny officer over President Wilson—was Louis Marshall's chief aide at Paris, "in forcing the Jewish program on an unwilling world."

ALL THESE facts are pertinent. Mr. Marshall was the sort of Jew who maintained that the opening of deliberative assemblies and conventions with prayer was "a hollow mockery." He ridiculed as "an absurd phrase" *In the Name of God, Amen* as used in wills. He opposed Sunday-observance legislation as being "the cloak of hypocrisy." As the one time Cahilla leader of millions of organized Jews in the United States—something like 857,000 of them at least—he launched campaigns of protest to silence any criticism of Jewish wrong-doing.

The Cyrus Adler letter of Mr. Deutsche was severely criticized by Mr. Deutsche himself. As President of The American Jewish Congress he declared: "The price of unity may come too high." Characterizing the policy of the American Jewish Committee toward the German situation as one of "passive, subservient equanimity" he included Adler in his reproaches.

In all of which one is reminded of the Kilkenny Cats!

Specific threats were made against Hitler, as reported in an address delivered at the American Jewish Congress by Dr. Max Winkler, Associate Professor of Economics at the College of the City of New York. Dr. Winkler is called an expert in investments. He prophesied:

"Like Nero of old, Hitler promised his men—or rather his followers—'panem et circenses,' food and games. He cannot supply the former. He is able to stage a circus but he will soon discover that his repertory is exhausted. *Then he will end as miserably as many an inspired insect that for a short while is swimming and dreaming dreams. The end is an open secret. In the case of the Nazi and their titular leader it cannot come too soon.*"

To defy Cyrus Adler and his American Jewish Committee, the American Jewish Congress voted to pledge themselves to continue "with limitless devotion their fight against the Hitler program."

This is "the United Front of Jewry" on which we Christians are fed to satiation.

MR. HORACE M. Kallen continued his attack on Cyrus Adler's Committee: "This Committee is the organization which raises today the loudest dissentient voice in American Israel. It is the chief obstruction to unity. Its status is paradoxical. It is governed by an executive committee that fills its own vacancies, and while ostensibly they (its members) say they choose its membership 'to represent the ideas and sympathies of all groups of Jews in any community,' they in fact choose them with a view to their docility and acquiescence in the Executive Committees' policies. As one of their most distinguished and disinterested members said at a meeting in 1931: 'They do not claim a mandate from the Jewish people, yet they do claim to govern the policies and program of the Jewish people.'"

With all this squall and caterwaul going on within Jewry, this same Committee under Dr. Kallen's fire is now the one that undertakes to fly to the defense of maligned

Hebrews as a race at the hands of these "vicious and slanderous" *Silver Shirts*.

But to return to Adler—

THE ADLER name in Europe was linked with the "kultur" calcimining, inflicted upon Germany as a character coloring which would not fade. A nation of Americans was made to loathe, detest, and fight to the death this "kultur" thing—which in their illiteracy they supposed to be Prussian.

How many Americans are aware of the fact that a considerable time before the young Jew, Princip, fired the shot which killed the Archduke and his wife and thus precipitated the world war, the Adler publications in Europe were freely talking about "the bullet having already been struck and hauled" which would do approximately what later seemed to be consummated?"

A nice personnel, truly, to be yelping here in free America about the jeopardy to American Israel in *The Silver Shirt* organization! Ferdinand was shot. The war began.

THE NAMES on the Adler American Jewish Committee make a curious alphabetical hyphenated line: Adler-Becker-Bressler-Butzel-Davis-Elkus-Frank-Ittleson-Kirstein-Kohler-Lazarus-Lehman - Leidesdorf - Marshall - Meiser-Proskauer-Rathshesky-Rosenau-Rosenberg-Rosenman-Rosenwald-Schwarz-Straus-Strauss-Stroock-Vladeck - Warburg-Wolf.

The American Jewish Committee's past-President established the reputation of protesting constantly against any criticism of the Jews and their policies in the United States. They are the only race on earth thus to distinguish themselves. Sometimes they even protest—or yelp—before anyone is aware that they have been hit. Now Cyrus Adler has caught the idea. Even to take the words of condemnation uttered out of the mouths of their own spokesmen, and reprint them, is to villify and "slander" this "persecuted" and "defenseless" people.

How sick unto death we Gentiles are getting of it all!

True, Adler allows the secretary of the American Jewish Committee to sign some of the protests. Some of these protests are "confidential." Some achieve the distinction of being marked "*strictly confidential*." If you were to read a protest, how much more interesting to receive one which is marked "*strictly confidential*." It brings those Jews who receive it into a signal huddle, which might remind us of football players about to enter a scrimmage.

The latest huddle is brought head-to-head over the frostiest game the American Jewish Committee has ever "huddled" in anticipation of kicking.

UNDER date of August 29, 1933, which is still so recent as to be noteworthy, the letter about *The Silver Shirts* was mailed by The American Jewish Committee. It was a letter of transmission of a Bulletin dated five days previous to the letter of August 29, 1933. It deals in super-superlatives such as "most vicious" and "vilest." It begins: "The most vicious of the organizations, etc."

The reader wise in the ways of utterly childish and chowder headed Jewry, wonders if *another* feud is on between The American Jewish Congress and The American Jewish Committee. But no! Reading on to find the name of

"the most vicious," it is an unexpected compliment to learn that the American Jewish Committee's interest in *The American Jewish Congress's* fight has begun to lag, and to add some zest to the releases of the American Jewish Committee, the name of *The Silver Shirts* is mentioned gently in the letter.

When "*Strictly Confidential Bulletin No. 3*" was written, the Chief of the *Silver Shirts* was included in the honorable mention, but five days later, when the transfusion by letter was made, only eight lines completed the job!

IT IS all too apparent that Louis Marshall, the Supreme Yelper, left an inheritance to this Committee which obligates Cyrus Adler to devote most of his time to protesting—or yelping, as you prefer—as well. The Protest—or Yelp—Mantle, which kept flapping upon Louis Marshall because he energized it so constantly, has now fallen upon the shoulders of Cyrus Adler, incidentally the author of the book, *Jacob Schiff, His Life and Letters*.

To be the author of the book about the life and letters of Jacob Schiff might fit Cyrus Adler to write a protest. Jacob Schiff did some notewriting himself. For instance, there is the story of the note which came from Sir Alfred Mond to Jacob Schiff to introduce The Great Food Administrator to the United States.

Surely in relaying The Great Food Administrator to Washington from London, Jacob Schiff did his part in collaborating with his friend Sir Alfred Mond.

Most innocent Gentiles think The Great Food Administrator was a happy inspiration of President Wilson's—they little know that he was selected for them by the Bernard Baruch of the British Cabinet, and passed over to Schiff to install in Washington. But then, whenever were these Gentiles wise to these Jewish goings-on in their own nation?

Do not imagine that The American Jewish Committee is out of touch with the drift today. On its Executive Committee, among others, is Louis E. Kirstein, of the William Filene Sons Company, Boston—correct name Katzemann Sons Company of Boston. He has also held the position of Vice-President of the National Administration Committee of the American Jewish Congress—the Rabbi Wise Group that has had the Kilkenny-Cats controversy with the American Jewish Committee. Mr. Kirstein must have trod a zig-zag path to keep active in both organizations. *Now he has gone to Washington to help Bernard Baruch's Man-Friday—one General Johnson—feed the Russian buzzard.*

It is hoped that his going to Washington may not throw too heavy a burden upon the Ratskesky-Rosenau-Rosenberg-Rosenman-Rosenwald-constituency of The American Jewish Committee.

IT IS an easy matter to farm out the activities of the Committee in times of protest—or we should say, yelping. The Secretary could sign the letter and any undernourished clerk could compile some sort of jargon and call it a "*Strictly Confidential Bulletin No. 3*." Not many people would eat custard pie if the spice and nutmeg were not well in evidence on the top. But the undernourished clerk in this instance forgot to sprinkle on the spice.

"*Strictly Confidential Bulletin No. 3*" has only a little
(Continued on page 10)

God said, "Let there be Light," and there was Light . . .



ON a recent noon-time in Philadelphia, the Chief of the *Silver Legion* went into a movie theater to obliterate an hour while awaiting to keep an appointment. The roster of screen projections for the day began with the "feature" . . . when the latter had been run, two women in front of him arose in their seats.

"Come on, Amy," said the first. "We've seen the feature-film. *Let's not wait for the propaganda!*" And the

second followed the first out to the sidewalk. It's getting quite as bad as that in the Jewish picture-business in the City of Brotherly Love.

Doubtless you too have been bored or outraged by this audacious and insolent pouring of propaganda at you from the screen, whether you approve of it or not, after you have paid some of Mr. Baruch's lithographed money to receive 90 minutes of so-called screen entertainment. In a magazine or newspaper you can cast it aside or turn over the page. If it comes on the radio you can always turn the dial. But in a movie theater you've either got to sit through it or go out and sacrifice the price of your admission.

In the theater above, the propaganda came on full-blast with the close of the feature. Jimmy Durante, who commands a large salary for the vulgarity of an abnormal nose, delivered a strong-arm harangue at a couple of obvious Gentiles who did not think so much of the National Israelite Recovery Act. "Do you know what them letters, N-R-A, stand for?" he schnozzled. "I'll tell you what they stand for! They stand for *No Rats Allowed!*" The inference was plain. Your own choice of opinion about the efficacy of the N-R-A, or your free will exercised in the matter of choosing to support the Baruch Idea or not choosing to support it, makes you out a *rat*. That is the Jewish way of setting about to control massed thinking!

Perhaps here and there may be certain callow-brained and jelly-spined Gentiles who cringe before such castigation, but General Johnson is already finding plenty of evidences that Americans as a nation are not of that breed.

Incidentally, however, we are glad to be told by this eminent-nosed screen authority just what the letters N-R-A stand for. We have heard so many conflicting interpretations.

AND did you miss the significant scribble written by Alexander Wolcott in *The New Yorker*? General Johnson should strong-arm *The New Yorker* swiftly and effectively, by the way. In two or three places in the September 9th issue, it spoke quite disrespectfully of the baruchcratic program. In its lead editorial on the Boll-Weevil it says: "The Government's agricultural program, which urges progress by

destruction and recovery by dissuasion, etc." which remarks should by no means be allowed to pass unpenalized. In still a second place it heads another editorial with the title: "Recovery, Tee Hee!" But it was Alec Woolcott's story about Roosevelt that seemed to constitute a supreme revelation. Writing from Vermont—of all places!—he lets the feline out of the cloth receptacle in this fashion:

" . . . here is a letter from Albany, telling how an old friend of Franklin Roosevelt's, in a recent visit to Hyde Park, prophesied that he would go down in history as our greatest President. As the somewhat ominous story runs, the President made answer: "I'll either be greatest—or *the last.*"

Dwell for a time on that one, ladies and gentlemen! If the President said it, it certainly discloses how his mind is working. Or perhaps he was speaking from a sizable knowledge of exactly what is already planned by this Jewish dominated administration in the event that its pet scheme for recovery by intimidation fails to produce due Gentile results.

AND speaking of how minds run, down in Asheville, North Carolina, the Jews of the place have rationalized to their complete satisfaction why it should be that Pelley is at times so vitriolic in his attitude toward certain predatory cliques in Jewry. They are informing visitors to Asheville—as they are given opportunity—that Pelley is thus antagonistic toward Jews because he is such a foe of the Christian religion. As Jesus was a Jew—according to their complacent and arrogant assumption—and as Pelley is accredited by Fundamentalists as being against their orthodox ideas of Jesus, naturally he is against the people who were so kind and considerate as to give Jesus as one of themselves to the Gentile Christian world.

And apparently sane men and women say "Quite so! Quite so!"

Strange that they forget to remind their Gentile gullibles that Our Lord came through the line of Benjamin and David, and not through the Tribe of Judah at all. Nor do they bethink to call attention to the words He spake concerning them, nor the shameful end to which they subjected his physical body.

The Silver Legion of America against their Supernal Commander in Chief? What a twisted and perverted libel!

We should not be surprised to hear next from Jewry that Benjamin Franklin, Patrick Henry, John Hancock, George Washington, and Abraham Lincoln, all were Jews too!

Why not? These Hebrews seem to have contrived to appropriate credit for everything else that is of moment above the planet's surface.

To refer again to Philadelphia, however: One Jew there was more candid, not to say honest. Discussing the Christ Democracy with a Silver Shirt, he suddenly threw up his hands and cried: "Of course if you Gentiles are going to

be fools enough to pass up gold money, and follow your Jesus in spite of it, we've got no more to say. You've got us licked!"

There is material for fifty sermons in that confession. And that is exactly what several hundred thousand men are right now making up their minds to do—and the Day draws closer when several hundred thousand Sons of Judah are going to find it out.

THE BACKSTAGE events leading up to Dudley Cates' resignation from the NRA disclose the whole inner picture of that organization, according to *The Philadelphia Public Ledger*, from which we quote—

"It is a one-man show. Any one who disagrees with General Johnson does not belong, no matter how big a job he has. The General takes some advice from the laborites, Donald Richberg and Leo Wolman. No one else counts.

"Mr. Cates never actually belonged. He had the high sounding title of Assistant Administrator, but early in the game General Johnson put him on the shelf.

"The arrangement would have continued indefinitely had Mr. Cates not scribbled critical memos continuously to the general. These notes took so much of the general's time that the resignation was mutually agreed on to save them both the trouble of arguing indefinitely.

"**M**R. CATES was one of the original Moline plow boys. They took that company out of the red and made something of it years ago. They are just about running Washington now—Peak in the Farm Control: Johnson in NRA; Brown in the Budget Bureau, all disciples of Bernard Baruch. General Johnson broke first with his friend Cates on the blanket high-wage drive. Mr. Cates walked into a confidential council one day and announced his division committee had voted unanimously against continuing the blanket effort. General Johnson raised his eyebrows, but tried to forget about the matter. Mr. Cates would not let him. He advocated abandonment of that drive so often that Johnson became annoyed. Their former close personal relationship would have prevented an open break except that Mr. Cates staged the same inside campaign against the labor unionization theory. That was not the kind of advice Johnson wanted, so he switched Mr. Cates to another kind of work. He tried his friend out on handling individual codes. The lumber code was first.

"General Johnson's friends whisper that he shot the lumber code back to Mr. Cates six times for revision before he got what he wanted. It was about that time when General Johnson started talking publicly about getting "some high class new men" in his outfit.

"**G**ENERAL Johnson runs his outfit like an army. Occasionally there are councils of war. The discussions are fairly free. When every man has had his say, General Johnson makes the decisions. Disagreements are not permitted after that. Each man is expected to follow orders without a murmur. Anything else is considered treason.

"That feeling has become the essence of the NRA.

"Sometimes it is carried to extremity. For a time, at least, every NRA employee who talked to a newspaperman was required to file a confidential report, naming the newsman.

Whatever the newsman wrote next day was blamed on the employee he interviewed. The purpose was to frighten employees into letting General Johnson do all the talking. It did.

"**W**HEN the NRA was formed they said 165 employees would be enough. *The other day they had 1067.*

The reorganization is being undertaken with the long range view of letting quite another person handle the outfit when General Johnson gets through. The Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce is being jockeyed around so it can handle the NRA routine. That is Hoover's beloved old bureau. However, the accent now is on domestic.

The N-R-A interview reporting system is supposed to have been modified recently, but shreds of it remain . . . The Cates resignation will have no influence on NRA policy . . . Such things only make General Johnson more determined. . . . The resignation of John Hancock as executive officer has no inner significance . . . Mr. Hancock came for only thirty days and has remained sixty . . . The stature of Richberg in the N-R-A can be measured by the fact *that he gets \$12,500 while the others—including Johnson—get \$6,000!*"

MR. MILTON KAHN, a Boston Jew, not at all related to the famous *Auto*, has for the past few weeks been *flashing* a letter written to him by W. C. Teagle on May 31, 1932. The affluent Kahn brags about the fact that more than a year ago, he submitted to the aforementioned Teagle, a National Recovery Plan very nearly identical with the one recently adopted by the N-R-A. It was submitted to the New Jersey Standard Oil chief as a possible cure-all for the many ills that affected the country in those days.

"A whole year ago, they laughed at me," says Kahn. "They thought that I was talking dictatorship and nonsense, but, today, *look!* The plan that they are working on is the same thing that I suggested to them last year! See, if you think that I'm kidding you, here's the letter that Teagle himself wrote to me."

So saying, he produced a thumb-worn letter for the inspection of one of our *Silver Shirts* whom he had just met in a business way and about whose connections he had no suspicion. True enough, the letter had been written and signed by the Hon. W. C. Teagle, now one of President Roosevelt's right-hand men. True enough, too, it was dated May 31, 1932, and, true enough again, Mr. Teagle made plenty of fun over Kahn's suggestion. In fact, his second paragraph started out with the sentence, "Without a Mussolini, the plan would be an utter failure." Then the remainder of the text was worded to the effect that the principles which Kahn had suggested were totally foreign to the policies of the original forebears of the present American generation. He concluded with several other reasons why the plan was un-American and a failure in fundamentals and signed off with the regret that he could not see enough good in the suggestion to take it any further.

"A year ago they laughed at me," chuckles Kahn, "and today, *look!* Here's a letter from the man who figures so prominently in the N-R-A campaign!"

The Jew, Nathan Isaacs, head of the Department of Business Law at Harvard University, has made the state-

(Continued on page 11)

"Arise and Be Valiant" . . .



MY DEARLY BELOVED: It cometh to me that there are those who would afflict you with mischievous reasonings beyond their controllings.

2 I say trust them not; they are wolves in sheep's clothing, they are prowlers by night who seek not your welfare;

3 They are those who do abominate in makings of evil; they do stalk stealthily, waiting on the highroad to deflect you in your journeyings; they

come and go lecherously, making vauntings to themselves, saying: This one will we treat with, and that one will we despatch to the bourne from which no traveler returneth; all of it is evil and cometh to destruction.

4 I tell you there are those lying in wait for you who do fawn upon you; they do make soft answerings to turn away your tempers; they do grovel and spit;

5 They do bear a witness against you falsely, giving thought to mental whoredoms, coming and going in evil encasements, seeking ever to extinguish the light whereby ye are guided.

6 Let it be known among you that such evil stalketh, that it punisheth truth, that it courteth desolation.

7 There is a time ahead when men shall rally in cohorts of endeavor: they shall say, One cometh among us to lead us to a wholesomeness;

8 They shall gather each man about his fireside and say: This is inviolate to me and my offspring.

9 In that day shall come a tumult; men shall be wroth that such lechery hath tenure; they shall step to a line and march to a column; they shall say, Lead us to the Beast that we may bring his vanquishment.

10 My beloved, be circumspect; treat not with the adversary on any terms whatever; deal not in guiles, persist not in treacheries;

11 Stalk cunningly yourselves but treat with no whoremongers in virtues of nations, neither perceive their guiles that ye make them your own.

12 *Arise and be valiant:* throw off the transgressor and the yoke of his threatenings, but be artfully advised that victory hath its conquests no less renowned than carnage.

13 In the Book of Books it is written that this tumult should tarry, it must dwell on the nations, it must reach to the hearthstone, verily must it have its goings in and comings out, it must wrench the souls of men with torment that those who are righteous may see and say: Verily it cometh, but whereof do we fear, whereof do we cower?

14 Verily shall they say, Have we not minions more powerful than Cæsars? have we not cohorts whose victories are prophecies?

15 In that day shall come a vomit: verily the nations shall spew out their lecheries: they shall entrap the befouled with the snares of wrong-doings, they shall make of the unwary a snareway to perdition.

16 I tell you there arise great and goodly men who shall look upon the tumult with countenances that blanch not;

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?

they shall say, It is our battle, for this were we honored, to give joust to the combatant who marcheth with the Dark Ones.

17 Thus is it written: a time of woe shall come upon this nation, but out of that woe shall come a Great Healing, verily that healing shall be as the soft voice of mercy imploring a world to know peace from the Infinite.

18 It happeneth, it happeneth, but the goodly have a treasure, an amulet, a talisman: they go not out to dispute with the scornful, they come not in to have traffickings with vices;

19 They march and they perish; yet perish they not; they go and they know contest, yet contest hath its accolade, it bestoweth on them kingdoms, it setteth them up and raiseth them to righteousness.

20 I would not tell you of these matters unless I had your welfare nearest to mine heart: I would not make you wise unless your wisdom was intended for the watchful.

21 Let us tarry together, let us feast as at a banquet where goodly foods are treasured, where the wine of foreknowledge hath a bead that is valiant.

22 Let us make goodly music to those who grow weary in pursuing their righteousness; let us lift up our arms and make an inviting to those who come seeking the leaders of the Kingdom.

23 Whenever was it written that those who joust for righteousness should know an unhorsing? I tell you that man unto man hath foreknown his defilement, servant unto servant hath washed in the Waters: unto those who have made a great purging of their armors hath come a great strength that carrieth them to triumph.

24 Such matters must be, such things come to pass.

25 I say it behooveth every man to take up his armor, and lay it not down until the wine of the contest hath mounted to his intellect.

26 I say there cometh a host who dwell not on battlements made of the enemy, but rather on mountains of splendor whose summits tap the sunrise, whose heights are ennoblement, whose lofty positions are as ramparts of Spirit lifting those who dwell thereon to see the whole conflict and know whereof it cometh.

27 Dwell in me and I in you until the day dawneth when the enemy fleeth, until his banners are in rout, and the dust of his going hath hazed wide horizons.

28 It is a goodly contest, provoked from the beginnings of all time upon this planet: it is a goodly joust that hath heaven's essence in it;

29 For the spirits of the Dark Ones must know their own vanquishment, and the Spirits of those who are ennobled must arise to their conquests and deliver of their mercies to those who deal only in penuries of Mammon.

30 So ever be it! go forward in fortitude.



The Liberation Scribe ■ ■ ■ ■ ■

Edited by
Robert C. Summerville

Every Knock is a Boost!

SILVER SHIRTS can expect an increasing quantity of articles like the following to appear in the daily press. With this Autumn the war is on! No syndicate newspaper, even if it knew the truth, would be allowed to print it. Slander, ridicule, prejudice, misrepresentation, are the only tactics which the Adversary can use against the Facts.

The Lords of propoganda would remain silent if they dared. They are astute enough to realize that even slander brings prominence to an issue they would avoid. But the fact that they must condemn is the sure sign that The Silver Legion is coming to power.

Truth speaks from the suffering hearts of an outraged people. Every day new thousands are becoming aware of the true cause behind the looting and debauchery of our nation. *And every scurrility of the press but hardens the steel of their determination!*

In the past few weeks GHQ has been flooded with newspaper clippings typical of the following:

"Hill-billy Hitlerites from the Carolina headquarters made common cause under the scarlet letter today and thumbed their noses at President Roosevelt and his industrial recovery program.

"The Silver Shirts, a klan and Nazi blend wearing scarlet 'L's' for loyalty on their glistening bosoms, warned America that a new era has come and denied in wrath that Nathaniel Hawthorne created their costumes.

"The Department of Justice admitted knowing all about the Silver Shirts and their menacing army of 1000 men and women for two months come Monday. Nothing will be done about it officially for the present, however.

"But Dr. William Dudley Pelley, who used to write successful pieces, sent word down from his mountain retreat that things are going to happen.

"A boy and a girl from his 'storm troop' army, dazzling the natives with their shining blouses, scarlet 'L's' and blue corduroy trousers, the official uniform, promulgated their leader's list of hates to reporters today:

"Hate No. 1 is 'Franklin D. Roosevelt, acquiescing to German-Jewish money kings.'

"Hate No. 2 is 'Alfred Schmidt, a half-Jew popularly known as Alfred E. Smith.'

"Hate No. 3 is the N. R. A., 'designed to enslave a nation.'

"Hate No. 4 embraces the Jewish race and the Catholic religion also.

"Hate No. 5 is the present form of government in the United States."

Silver Shirt, Earl B. Powell, who sent in the above, comments:

I had already gotten a letter to mail when this morning's Times came in with the enclosed masterpiece of would-be sarcasm.

This I could answer as follows:—

1—A barefaced lie as to the hate. As to Roosevelt's devotion to the rule of alien enemies, his deeds speak for themselves.

2—Alfred E. Smith has shown himself not even a good Catholic in his endorsement of recognition of Soviet Russia.

3—What else is it?

4—We have no hatred of the Jews either because of their race or religion except they are apparently making it a definite part of their religion to corrupt and enslave non-Jews. The Jewish high priesthood has declared war on Christianity and its followers. They have a secret order which is avowed to this purpose and there is not one Jewish order but what is operating for that purpose. We have no quarrel with the Roman Catholics and while they are usually too blind to see it now, it would be to their interest to co-operate with us as Christians, especially as they are opposed to Soviet government. We can

A Prayer in the Old Tower

by ARTHUR ALVIN

The waves still break against the shore,
Gulls wing o'er the deep,
Vines touch the eaves of my lonely tower
The world has gone to sleep.
I raise my arms towards the East.
Throw back my shaggy head,
I pray the prayer of years gone by
When, facing Life, I said,
"O, dress me, God, in Silver Mail,
Give me Your Banner White,
Teach me to lead Your stalwart knights
Into the paths of right!
Reward me for my service, Lord,
Not as earth kings do,
With pomp and glory and tinsel wealth
And banquets not a few.
But, if I find favor in your sight,
And prove myself a man,
Then pour into my receptive mind
The wisdom that You can."
And, having lived so long, my Lord,
I add a little more,
"When I have closed this last life's span
And stand on yonder shore,
Grant that, freed from the body's chains
When I can hug the skies,
I'll sing, Praise my Father-Mother-God
For They have made me wise!"

positively assure them that we will neither persecute them or permit such treatment of them. Furthermore, no Jew who does right need fear anything that we may at any time do.

5—Another barefaced lie. There are no changes contemplated at all in the present constitution of the United States, except the extension of the veto power to the people, to whom it rightly belongs, since they are the ones affected. We have been trusting men too long with unfettered power only to have them add to our burdens and serve a few rich men and obtsreperous minorities instead of the American people. We merely want to clean house and establish a democracy in fact as well as in name.

Well, this is a short resume of what a well worded answer would contain, and I thought of writing a letter containing these items to the Times in detail, but it would do no good for they know what they are doing, and when the time comes, they will find the door of pardon closed to them. It is my opinion that they are fully aware of the utter falseness of it and it is but another piece of their mud throwing campaign.

So we only have about 1000 members? That's news indeed.

Also, the Department of Justice "admitted knowing all about the Silver Shirts." That's more news. They will admit a lot more before this thing is done with, some of it not so palatable to themselves.

It is my opinion that this item comes from one or more of the various Jewish news agencies. The boy and girl affair is evidently a frame-up with the manifest purpose of discrediting the organization—they are great at that old game.

"Hill Billy Hitlerites" is a good name for the Jews and their old pussy cat Gentile preachers to roll under their tongues with relish.

The greatest indictment of the Jews is their history written by Jews themselves. Also, if you want to find intolerance, the Old Testament is reeking with it in places. As for hatred, I wish that some of these poor fool Gentiles would read the Talmud, which is followed far more closely than the Gentile Torah—in fact, so much so even in Christ's time that He scored them for "making the law of no effect through your traditions." Well, the Talmud just simply boils over with hatred of the "Goy Cattle" (Vide Protocols).

The Kilkenny Cats are all in a Yowl!

(Continued from page 6)

pinch here, a spatter there. It is a pity the Brain-Trust could not have been consulted in this idea of the Economic Planning of a Protest. Tugwell might have had a suggestion from the Gosplan which he studied in Soviet Russia. Moley might have known how it could have been rubber-stamped by Congress when completed. Frankfurter might have remembered how he managed his Protest campaign in the Sacco-Vanzetti Case. The Specialists and Deputies might have shown skill in dotting the "i's." All might have aided in jumbling the figures. And Dr. Sachs might have compiled how many Pelleys may arise to the square mile throughout the United States in the coming winter to really give American Israel something worth protesting about. As it stands at present, any dramatic critic would call it a flop.

"Whoever controls the money of a nation, controls that nation."

—President Garfield.

THE CAUSE OF ANTI-JEWISM IN THE UNITED STATES

A source book of facts

THE EVIDENCE for the cabal that has throttled the nations is kept from the public gaze.

But sooner or later the facts will out. As issues draw to a head the truth cannot be kept under cover. The public is due for a rude and tragic awakening, and it is up to you who are Leaders to possess the evidence for yourselves!

Here are 45 pages of closely packed evidence. The booklet contains quotations from 72 indisputable authorities, weaving a fabric of fact that makes the international diablerie unalterably plain!

It is a source book of evidence which you will want for constant reference.

Irvin L. Potter, who compiled it, was asked to give the proof behind his lecture on anti-Semitism and these quotations which represent many years of research work, are the result.

They are being sold at 10 for the dollar or 15c each. Send orders to:

Liberation

Asheville, N. C.

The feeble attempts of beginners are sometimes encouraged, however, if there is even the slightest glimmer of hope that they can ultimately graduate into first-class professional yelpers, wailers, and protesters. But "Strictly Confidential Bulletin No. 3" is so far below the average of the most inefficient apprentice that no one would have the audacity to hint that such a style of Protest should be attempted again.

It is evident that Jewish talent is in the decline. Marshall would not have stooped from his regal height to even have thought of such a puny Protest. Jacob Schiff knew how to influence men or to buy their brains; he would have stamped in rage at such an asininity. Rabbi Wise would have recognized its futility—his son already having talked with Pelley and knowing something of Pelley's knowledge of world Jewry—but being in a rival Jewish body, it was not natural to consult him.

Heigh-ho! Nothing can be done about it.

ARE these Jews infallible?—invincible?—even worthy of serious comment? They themselves seem to think so, but nobody of sound sense and any degree of real knowledge can be found to concur with them. Their constant yelping—like water wearing at a stone—has created an automatic conditioned reflex in Gentile thinking, like the myth that they are God's Chosen People. But if Gentiles only knew the real "inside" of Jewry, and how frightfully its gears clash and its cogwheels periodically drop out in its Revolutionary, Recovery, and other Programs, the result on the Christian mind would be one of amused contempt.

The more zealously they try to halt *Silver Shirts* activities to purge this nation of what they are inflicting upon it, the more water are they pouring on the wheel of retribution.

So let The American Jewish Committee make a concerted attempt to come out for Bigger and Better "Strictly Confidential Bulletins."

It is almost as boring as their continual caterwauling at oppression and persecution, to read through ten pages of perfectly good multigraphing and discover only some hackneyed balderdash pinched from *Who's Who in America* and by-gone issues of *Liberation Weekly*.

There is so much that your imaginations might have manufactured to deal with Pelley as you dealt with Hitler.

Why give Pelley a reputation for invective which you might so easily maneuver for yourselves?

And so on, *ad nauseum!* When, may we ask, can we expect another Bulletin—so "confidential" that it lay upon Pelley's desk within 24 hours of its general circulation?

God said, "Let there be Light," and there was Light

(Continued from page 8)

ment that two of his prodigies are at present very intimate helpers of the Growling Top-Sergeant. He added that, sometime ago, he sent another satellite down to Washington with very high recommendations to the GTS. After the young man had tarried in the Capital for a week, he wrote a heartbroken and discouraged letter to Mr. Isaacs in which he made the statement that, "What the General wants is not an expert on economy, but a PUBLICITY SHARK!"

TO PAY a little more attention to the Boston Gentiles . . . there is much undertone and speculation these days in old Tea Party Town. The Yankees are a little more willing to listen

to what *Silver Men* know. In fact, when you ask a merchant how business is, he is apt to look you in the eye and ask you first if you are a Jew. His answer depends on yours!

After a very prominent Yankee printer ascertained that one of our correspondents was not a Jew, he told him that in six months, his plant, one of the largest printing plants in New England, will go on the rocks unless a miracle happens. He explained that, in recent months, competition in bid work had become unnatural. He and his associates in the firm, decided to experiment with several jobs where bids were called for. He said that his expert estimate men made out a bid which was the absolute rock bottom. When a certain section of the entire job called for seven hours and ten minutes work, the estimate man figured it seven hours and ten minutes in his total and not even hours and a half. Material was figured at the very lowest possible price and hardly a cent was added for overhead. Moreover, nothing was added for profit. These were experimental bids. When the jobs were finally let out, it came to light that certain concerns, Jewish owned and Jewish controlled, were awarded the contracts at 50% of the rock bottom bid submitted as an experiment.

Now, the gullible Gentiles of our sad day would remark that these Jewish concerns were very "clever" or they could not get away with it—that they must be performers of miracles in business. But, this hard fisted Yankee business man does not believe in Jewish miracles. He knew that if anyone shaved a penny from his bid, that man would lose the shaved penny, permanently. He also knew that the Jews who were taking contracts away from him and other legitimate houses were waxing fat instead of losing their wealth according to all the sane laws of mathematics.

A *Silver Shirt* asked him for his explanation of the Jew's success in a game where he was apparently losing 50% on all his contracts. "These Jews apparently have one common idea or program to which they sacrifice all individual rights and claims. It stands to reason that a house taking over a contract at one-half the cost of production must soon go on the rocks. If, however, it does not go on the rocks, there is one, and only one, explanation . . . *the said concern is receiving the lost 50% from some other source.* We have come to the conclusion that they are robbing Peter to pay Paul among themselves. For instance, Filene has already made his fortune and has it in liquid assets. He does not need the profits that accrue from his various shops about town. Consequently he and others in the same position as he, could be banding their funds together and loaning them out to such cut throat competitors of the decent business men."

"To what end?" asked the *Silver Shirt*.

"To the end that legitimate business houses are daily going under the hammer, having been bled to death. When they do go under the hammer, the Jews of Boston get together and buy those conquered houses, *at their own prices.* If you don't believe me, come around in six months and you will see what has been one of New England's biggest printing concerns going to some Sheenie at his own terms."

And so on, *ad nauseum!* . . .

We Stand On the Eve of Action



ITAL episodes in *Silver Shirt* work have matured since the last issue of this journal was published.

Maneuverings of the public adversary behind the Government at Washington, an intensifying of the autocratic and un-American "cracking down" program on those who do not see eye to eye with Bernard Baruch's Administration as to what constitutes Recovery, the proposed launching of an anti-German boycott by American and English Jews with its attendant dangers of a renewal of the world war, the frenzied strivings of American Israel and the American Jewish Committee to perfect the machinery of Sovietism in the United States so that Jews may have the protection of such an oligarchy when the Christians awaken to what has been put over on them in the past 15 years—these have dictated more galvanic tactics on the part of National Headquarters of THE SILVER LEGION.

Following the council held at Asheville three weeks by-gone—on the part of Silver Shirt leaders from all over America—our Chief has departed GHQ to set up Field Headquarters in a certain quarter of our nation where *Silver Shirts* now are mightiest in numbers, and where a staff of grim, determined, capable men awaits him, of a quality and stamina consistent with the work to which *The Legion* is pledged.

LET no one come to Asheville Headquarters, until further notice, therefore, expecting to interview The Chief. Events in quite another section of the country—which cannot help but be reported in the Jewish-controlled American press will apprise all those who are not now SILVER SHIRTS of where Pelley has gone and what is happening as the result of his going.

We stand on the eve of tremendous action! Since January 31st, last, THE SILVER LEGION has been doing a persistent, inexorable, educational work, enlightening vast numbers of people in what has been taking place behind agencies of Government. This enlightenment has reached to United States Army officers, captains of industry, members of the Judiciary throughout the 48 States, Christian ministers, and thousands upon thousands of plain and silent citizens who have suffered personally from the national bilkings without exactly knowing how to register their angers. Investigations of Pelley's statements have been made, and found to be absolutely accurate as he has made them. *The reason the public adversary has not attacked Pelley more savagely is because it also has known the stark truth in Pelley's statements and contentions, and has realized the danger of its own position*

in the event that it attempted to make an issue of the challenges Pelley has hurled to it. The opening weeks of autumn, therefore, are witnessing vital and far-reaching coalitions against the alien enemy, between great Christian groups that Pelley has been successful in bringing into consolidation, and leadership of them is to be taken aggressively in the Field.

MILLIONS of Americans assume that if the National Israelite Recovery Act proves itself a frost, that our nation will have no alternative but Communism. There are not lacking tens of thousands of SILVER SHIRTS, enrolled or corresponding, who mean to show the American people there is an alternative to the National Israelite Recovery Act that is *not* Communism and which, for want of a better name, is termed *Christian Democracy*.

Because American Sovietism is being so militantly forced on the country from high quarters, exposures of the work of the public adversary must be made more dynamic than anything the SILVER LEGION has attempted to date.

For instance, certain financial link-ups between the hierarchies of Jewry and American Catholicism are being revealed in all their shocking paradoxes. Such execrable deals as the great Yucatan henequen monopoly, together with the high Jewish ramification and employments of IWW and revolutionary actionists in Central America, all making the American farmer's sisal cost him a million and a half dollars a year more than it should cost him—such matters as these must be clearly expounded to the surging agricultural elements of our Great Middle West that they may see accurately just how pernicious and sizable are the forces plotting against the complete destruction of their United States.

BIG disclosures are in the gale! THE SILVER SHIRTS have the full reports and the evidence, *and they mean to use both!* There is not a big Jew in America, or a big Jewish banking house in New York or Germany, that can withstand the revelations which THE SILVER LEGION is secretly making to strategic persons.

Truth crushed to earth is bound to rise again! THE SILVER LEGION purposes to write some new American history. The Chief of the SILVER SHIRTS means to give publications like THE AMERICAN HEBREW, and organizations like The American Jewish Committee, material for editorials and bulletins that *cannot* be answered by yelping allegations.

No variety of attack which the public bilkers can launch, of any description, from press censorship to assassination, can halt or thwart what has now been too widely planted to be suppressed.

We Christians mean to clean up America! Let the public adversaries stop us if they can.

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

(If undeliverable for any reason, return to sender, postage guaranteed)