

Our Secret Political Police



*How the American People Regard J. Edgar Hoover
for his F-B-I Snoop on their Reading Matter*

Does the Following Describe the F-B-I and Dies Probes?

¶ PROTOCOL XIX: "In order to destroy the prestige of heroism for political crime, we shall send it for trial in the category of thieving, murder, and every kind of abominable and filthy crime. Public opinion will then confuse in its conception, this category of crime with the disgrace attaching to every other, and will brand it with the same contempt."

¶ Are the Protocols working out in action or are they not?

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Our Political Police

How the American People Regard J. Edgar Hoover for his "Check-Up" on Pelley Publications



**The First Public
Condemnation
of the F-B-I**

Our Political Police



ALL over the United States, in these fraught months of 1939, free-born American citizens who buy and read the Pelley publications are receiving calls from J. Edgar Hoover's G-Men. Scores of estimable young college fellows, salaried on Federal money for the purpose of suppressing interstate crime, are scuttling to and fro, "getting the data on un-American activities" for what is termed "the United States Government." It is not for the United States Government, of course. It is for this predominantly Jewish Administration that means to keep itself in power by fair means or foul, know who its enemies are who must be reckoned with, and where they may be located. That this is the express purpose and none other, is indicated by the mail coming into the office of *Liberation*, describing the visits of these gentlemen, as fast as they are made.

MONTHS ago, you'll remember, *Liberation* deplored the extravagant newspaper build-up that was being put behind the G-Men, submitting that eventually they could fall easy prey to instructings from Jews in their national spoliation of everything constitutional and Christian. Now, for no bona fide reason under heaven, somebody in Administration higher brackets has ordered a "routine check-up" on all organizations that evince the slightest leanings toward anti-Semitism. The Red herring across all of it is the horrid menace which hangs over the Government from some six thousand German Bunders. No "routine check-up" seems to be under way on the Jewish Reds throughout the nation, take note!

For the men who do the hoof-work in the FBI, *Liberation* has naught but the sincerest admiration, *mingled with compassion!* They do not suspect, of course, whose sinister back-stage schemes they may be advancing. But let us not be so childish as to ignore the fact that in its ultimate "build-up," the FBI's special agents everywhere *can* be used, to the fullest extent of their authority, to advance the interests of Jews, protect Jews, and probe, ferret out, and crack down on Judah's "enemies" who show too much effectiveness in halting the Judaizing of the United States before Constitutionalism and Chris-

tianity become of blessed memory. Now it is patent that the G-Men are obediently running hither and yon, "checking up" on citizens who read the Pelley publications.

Well, three things stand glaringly revealed today: First, that the pants pressers are scared witless over the possibility that Pelley may be successful in his pro-Christian program, and get them disfranchised; second, that a definite effort is afoot to make the reading or distributing of anti-Semitic literature a felony—as in Soviet-Yiddish Russia—and third, that the G-Man force of the FBI has taken its first step toward functioning as an American OGPU, putting crimes like the Matson and Levin cases on the shelf while Judah's "enemies" get the G-Man "heat."

THE middle of March, two G-Men appeared in the plant of Pelley Publications, in Asheville, N. C., and requested an interview with the proprietor. Received courteously, they displayed their credentials, removed their coats, and settled down for an all-day session. Pelley should answer a voluminous document of questions, all tending to show what his connections were, or were not, with other anti-Jewish organizations.

"It is purely a routine check-up," Special Agent

Brown declared. "We're not investigating a crime, nor implying that you have committed one. The Department of Justice, however, means to know the strength of your support throughout the United States, who reads your publications or supports your Silvershirt Movement. If you'll answer our questions and give us names of your readers and supporters, you'll be making it easy for yourself and your subscribers. If you won't, well and good. We'll get the information the hard way! But we'll get it!"

Pelley demanded to be told why his anti-Communist and Anti-Judaistic publications or activities should be singled out for such a scrutiny, and by whose orders.

The Special Agents were evasive on these points. They had been ordered to make a check-up of Pelley and his anti-Administration affairs throughout the whole nation. And they meant to go through with it, cost what it might.

Pelley gave them not a single name of any person supporting his publications or anti-Communist activities in the field, and declared that he would not do so at any time in future.

So it became apparent that the check was put on incoming mail in the post office and names of senders copied off, for circulation to G-Men throughout the

48 States. Obviously, too, the local bank where Pelley's merchandise cheques were deposited, was also visited, and his account scrutinized. But the paucity of information satisfactory to the Washington higher-ups was such, that a week later, no less a personage than Special Agent Shiedt, in charge of the Charlotte, N. C. office, put in appearance and subjected Mr. Pelley to a second barrage of questionings.

Mr. Pelley warned his readers and supporters of what was afoot, and sat back to await repercussions.

¶ They were not long in coming.

This booklet is a compilation of letters taken at random from a national correspondence, indicating how Pelley's reading public received such attempts at Political Espionage. It is a display of the first nation-wide public rancor at the operations of the FBI, in consequence of which J. Edgar Hoover seems to have suffered an inglorious drop in prestige and put his name in the mouths of thousands as being a mere office stooge for a clique of Jewish New-Dealers.

The first letter to arrive in the vanguard of a solid month's correspondence, reporting on the G-Men's visits, came from a lady in Indiana, and read as follows—

"I just had a G-Man investigator for a visitor. He showed me his credentials, was soft-spoken, polite, and very nice. I asked him what he was investigating. He replied that he understood that I got some of the Pelley literature. I then went further and wanted to know what such an inquiry was all about. He said: 'Some people are trying to overthrow the government.' I told him that *that* was what Mr. Pelley thought, too, and was doing the best he could to prevent it, that Mr. Pelley was an American quite a ways back and had America's interest at heart."

From Nebraska

April 18, 1939.

Dear Sirs:

Please find enclosed money order for twenty-five dollars for 100 copies *Dupes of Judah* and 100 copies *What Every Congressman Should Know*.

Tell Mr. Pelley that I am one of the boys who have been "investigated" by an FBI agent, a very fine young lad.

He informed another friend of mine who also had his reading matter censored, that I certainly knew my stuff and that he surely learned a lot from me!

What is this coming to—when a man, an American Citizen, a Veteran of the World War and a heavy

tax-payer has to be "investigated" like an ordinary criminal?

It looks as if a showdown is being forced upon *Christian Americans* whether we want it or not!

Please rush!!!! And may the Lord have mercy on their souls!

Sincerely yours,

Dr. R. Z.

From Connecticut

April 20, 1939.

Mr. Pelley:

Today I received a call from a "suave" Department of Justice official, Winchell snooping about the Silvershirts, and I told him my only regret was, that I had not heard of your literature before. I gave him an "earful" of Russia under Bronstein, alias Trotsky, and I was an eye witness to the slaughter and destruction of everything Gentile and Christian in pre-Hitler Germany.

The irony (if that is the word) is that my husband served in the U. S. Navy for twenty or twenty-five years *and now we are subjected to an alien government sending their sleuths around investigating people who subscribe to patriotic publications!*

☐ Why do they not investigate the "kept" press and find out who controls them and their destructive publications and lies, etc.?

I am too angry to write intelligently, but I did treat the man politely.

Most sincerely,
M. B.

From Louisiana

April 15, 1939.

Dear Chief:

An FBI man who bore credentials from the Hoover office dropped in to interview me today about you. He insisted on knowing all about what you were organized for, what plans you had for changing the government, and whether you intended to overthrow it by force, and numerous questions. I told him the best way for him to find out about you was to buy a copy of your *No More Hunger*. I told him my dislike for Jews was based on personal experience and had nothing whatever to do with what you, Hitler or anyone else had to say. I told him further, that I thought you were the brainiest man in the United States; and when asked about where you got your finances I replied that it was from donations from friends, and that personally, I would send you money any time that I had it to spare, and that thousands of other folks felt the same way about it. I told him about that Jew partner —, taking my firm for \$7,000 at the be-

ginning of the depression, and about a swindle in which another Jew-bossed finance company held out on me on a deal.

And to make it particularly effective I am going to hand him your later copy of *Liberation* with that excellent write-up on the back about "Do G-Men Work for Winchell?" This is extremely timely having this in view of this visit. I might add he put down when I was born, where and a lot of other information that was plainly none of the Government's business that I can see.

Yours very truly,
J. E. B.

From Illinois

May 1, 1939.

Mr. Pelley:

The snoopers were in about 10 days ago to see me about my reading matter. As I have bought nearly everything you have published lately they thought I would be a good subject.

All they got out of me could be put in a flea's ear and not hurt the flea. They tried to get me to give names of other people who were interested in your plans and literature. I keep my copy of *Liberation* circulating among quite a number of people. I understand they have called on other persons in

this city. I am damned certain it is not any of the Government's business what I read. More power to your arm. May you lay the rascals low.

Dr. W.

From Oregon

April 27, 1939.

Dear Chief:

The G-men are still active in Oregon. They have called on other members of our Post. On Tuesday evening of this week, a different pair of G-men called on ——. These men called late in the evening and were more arrogant than the pair that called on me. Their questions were really cynical accusations.

These G-men have more information on our Post than they could get from the Post Office unless our mail which we mail to you is opened and read.

☐ In quizzing — the G-men said to him:

G-men: "You belong to E— Post, don't you?"

Ans.: "It seems I have heard that name before."

G-men: "We know you belong to E— Post so why deny it." (Or words to this effect.)

Ans.: "If you know so much about it, why do you ask me?"

The G-men tried to get something on — as to military training and said:

G-men: "There is a rifle range out at —, isn't there?" etc.

Ans.: "Maybe there is only I don't know about any."

No information was given them in any phase as to members' names or any other of their cynical questions.

C. E.

From Kentucky

April 17, 1939.

Dear Mr. Pelley:

I arrived here Thursday night and either on the 14th or 15th I was called on by a Mr. H. of the Department of Justice. Incidentally I might add that I have known Mr. H. for some time and my impression of him has been and still is very high.

Finally he approached the subject of Bund Organizations and stated that he knew that I had sources of information along general lines of affairs in this city. In fact on previous occasions he has called upon me for information along other lines. Of course I have no information or any knowledge of any Bund Organizations here and I so informed him.

However, I took the opportunity of telling him that on my return trip to my home, because of my desire

to meet you on account of having read possibly all of your publications, that I stopped in and had a chat with you, and that I was certain that you would be glad to give him probably more information on Un-American Activities than any other one individual that I know of. I gave to him one of your pamphlets containing the names of some of your publications. He seemed to be greatly interested in *Dupes of Judah* and *What Every Congressman Should Know*. He stated that he was going to write you for copies of these publications.

As stated Mr. H. is, I believe, an unusually high-class gentleman and I believe down in his heart he is truly thoroughly American and possibly personally in sympathy with your work.

Yours very truly,

C. R. D.

From Oregon

April 13, 1939.

Chief Pelley:

At about 11:00. this morning two FBI agents came out to my ranch. Their names were Mr. King and Mr. Manly. I was at work in Portland so Norman engaged them here for a round of questions and answers.

When Norman was asked if he were a Silvershirt,

he said: "*You're damned right I'm a Silvershirt.*"

He gave them a real Silvershirt lecture to convince them of the fact. They attempted to find out our numbers and the names of Post members which were refused. They also wanted to know our Post number which was also refused them.

Norman was questioned on whether we paid dues or not, he said: "No, that any 'pennies' that were sent in were voluntary contributions."

I was questioned by these same men at noon hour in Portland. I asked for their credentials and where the information would go that was given. They said: "Into the Bureau records."

I asked them if they were *Gentiles* and *Christians*, which they affirmed. Further questions and answers:

FBI: "You are connected with the Silvershirt organization, aren't you?"

Ans.: "Yes, I am a Silvershirt and I intend to be one as long as I live."

FBI: "You are a Post Commander, aren't you?"

Ans.: "Yes, I happen to be a Post Commander."

FBI: "How many members are there in a Post?"
(Or words to that effect.)

Ans.: "I cannot give you that information, you will have to get that from Pelley."

FBI: "How long have you been interested in this

movement?"

Ans.: "Since 1936 and I want to say that the Spiritual insight I have received through Pelley's writings has changed my life and given me something worth living for."

FBI: "Do you send your reports direct to Pelley?"

Ans.: "I send my reports to Mr. Pelley directly."

FBI: "Are you a native of Oregon?"

Ans.: "No, I was born and raised in Minnesota and lived there on a farm until the age of 18. I came to Oregon in 1934 *on a bicycle.*"

FBI: "Is your wife in this work too?"

Ans.: "Yes, sir."

FBI: "Does she head a group of women?"

Ans.: "No, sir, not as yet."

FBI: "Is there a youth organization connected with the Legion?"

Ans.: "Not that I know of."

FBI: "Is the Legion connected with any other organization?"

Ans.: "Absolutely not!"

FBI: "Is it connected with the Bund?"

Ans.: "No, sir."

FBI: "Does your Post operate in any specific district?"

Ans.: "No, sir; I imagine it is Oregon."

FBI: "Is there any other place where we can get

in touch with you?"

Ans.: "You have my address, no doubt—you can call on me there any time outside of working hours."

FBI: "Do your Post members live in the Portland vicinity?"

Ans.: "I imagine some of them live in this vicinity."

In closing, I repeated that I was a Silvershirt and that this country had need of the Silvershirts.

Norman's engagement was similar, only being a fighting Scotchman he put more emphasis on his answers.

Onward into the battle!

Sincerely,

C. A.

From Florida

April 15, 1939.

Dear Mr. Pelley:

Please notify me as soon as you have any *No More Hungers*, as presently there is bound to be the biggest demand for them—when people appreciate the mess we are in, they will begin to ask for the solution.

I had to steal a friend's copy for an FBI agent who came to call on me on wired instructions from

Miami. It was quite interesting and I hope the story he wrote will be permanently preserved in the Archives of the "Land of the Free and the Home of the Knave." Some of the questions were quite incriminating when I saw them in cold hard ink. For instance—how old are you? 73—it was only on seeing these fearfully incriminating figures written down that I realized that 7 and 3 added, equalled 10 and 10 is the exact number of cents in a dime. And then I realized that no good American citizen should know about a dime. However, I talked hurriedly so that I hope he overlooked the significance of these figures. If only he had come the middle of the month, I could have said 72, which should have been less incriminating.

Then he asked me where the central interests in the state were. This I did not really know. Some of it I knew was under my hat, but I have two hats and did not know which one held the most. But I pulled the one I was wearing tight over my ears and felt around to see if anything incriminating was sticking out.

Other questions were all easy to answer as there were no figures or statistics concurred which to me are always confusing, as in the case of my age and the number of my hats. About my own activities and the number I had interested I was un-

able to give results, as most people contacted were leaders of groups, preachers, etc.—from whose real contribution to the Cause I did not expect immediate results, but was satisfied that the results would some day under the right conditions prove satisfactory.

Excuse this dirge, but I had to weep out my troubles on somebody's manly bosom. I must now smooth out all subversive looking lines in my face and go up and get lunch.

(Written on back side of letter)—So please send me 10 *No More Hungers* as soon as available. I have purposely put this definite order on the back of the paper in hopes it will escape the attention of the FBI.

With best wishes to all.

Sincerely,
C. H.

From Missouri

April 16, 1939.

Pelley Publishers:

Had a G-Man investigator last Friday, April 14th. He came to the field where I was plowing. He began to question me, namely: (1) What induced me to read the Pelley literature? A. Because it was in line with my thinking and that I had thought

along that line for the past 20 years. I gave him a happening in Camp Dodge, Iowa, when I was there in training in 1918. Out of 256 men we had one Jew, and he wouldn't take a rifle in his hands nor did they (the officers) make him. Naturally we (Americans) thought he would have to face the firing squad, but instead he was taken over to officers' headquarters, and all he did was block hats and press clothes for the officers of our Company. From then on I began to study, to the best of my ability, the Jew question. (2) I told him that I thought Jews were responsible for the world war and that they (Jews) were doing their utmost to get us into another one, and that if we (the U. S.) would keep our nose out of the affairs of Europe there would be no war. G-man question: Amount I had contributed to the Pelley organization. A. To the best of my recollection about \$12.00 other than \$4.00 a year to the *Liberation* subscription, and the reason I didn't contribute more was I had gotten so poor financially I couldn't. I asked him why he came to such a one as I, living out in the sticks 10 miles from any railroad—born and reared a hill-billy. A. That he might get an unbiased report by investigating city and country people alike. It looks like things are coming to the point where citizens that attend to their own business are re-

garded by our Government officials (Jews) as criminals. It was my understanding of G-Men that their duty was to run down criminals such as kidnapers and bank robbers, but it seems that I was wrong.

I read the Pelley literature because I think it is the God-given truth through the instrumentality of Christian people. Part of it I know is truth from personal experience. More power to our Chief (Pelley) and everyone concerned in the work. May we be so welded together by our Master Jesus that when the opportunity comes our way, we may have the spiritual stamina to uphold the principles and teachings of the Great Teacher.

D. E. B.

From Pennsylvania

April 14, 1939.

I have just been questioned by Mr. Collins, of the FBI concerning the Silvershirt Legion. He asked such questions as, how we get our financial support; what our goal was; if we accepted foreigners in the organization; if there were any restrictions as to race, creed or color. He also asked if any military training was being carried on; whether or not we were storing firearms. He asked concerning "Safety Councils," and how many were in the organization.

He made the statement that the Government was having them investigate individual members to get their opinions of the organization.

We had a very interesting talk and he stated he thought it a very good idea and saw nothing wrong with the movement.

I asked him where he obtained my name and he said he had gotten it from "the mailing list." I asked him if he meant Pelley's mailing list, but he did not know, he said. Did the Federal Investigators who called on you get names from your mailing list? I am trying to find the source of his information.

H. T.

From Utah

April 11, 1939.

Mr. Pelley:

Had a call from a Mr. Sandberg of FBI. He was a nice man, told me first thing, "I am *not* a Jew." We had an hour's chat, I gave him a *Dupes of Judah*. He admired the *Reality*, it came whilst he was here. He said the Silvershirts are not against the Jews as Jews but against their philosophy. I told him of the threats we have had—of being taken for a ride and he wanted to know who threatened us. "Of course it came from the Rabbi!!!" He

spoke quite freely—and felt he could. I could tell instantly that he was friendly.

E. W.

From Oregon

April 14, 1939.

The Pelley Publishers:

Just a line to advise you that two men from the FBI called on me Tuesday and went through the regular line of questioning. They seem to be nice friendly Gentiles. However, they did not get much, for they mainly are interested in knowing how many members we have, and I advised them that I did not know. The Silvershirts had long since ceased to be an organization and was now a movement, that I was not quite sure but I had an idea there were some 500 people receiving weekly instructions here in the city and the Jew was now on every tongue. Go out and count them. If you can do that you know about how big our movement is.

They seemed to want to know if we were drilling, and the things they usually ask. They wanted to know if we were having trouble in obtaining halls to hold our meetings. I said yes, but thanks to the Jews it has put fight into most people and they were now opening their homes for the councils.

After all, this was better than holding public meetings. In this way the Jews are a great help to us in giving us our cues.

They called on W. B. later in the day and went through about the same thing, only that they asked him if we were drilling. He said, "No, but we have guns and by God we know how to use them!"

Yours for Liberation,

S. H.

From Colorado

April 14, 1939.

Pelley Publishers:

This evening about 5 o'clock a Mr. Stark of the FBI called on me concerning the Silvershirts and their reported Un-Americanism. He did not explain to me exactly the meaning of the term and I forgot to ask him, but wished afterward that I had.

However, I did have a very nice conversation with him and his attitude seemed favorable. It seemed to me that he was carrying out an investigation with the intent of assisting us rather than otherwise. Incidentally I told him my idea concerning the Silvershirts and also mentioned Abe Lincoln and how he met his death at the hands of a certain element and the reasons it had for killing him. I

also told him something of the investigation carried out by the British and American Secret Service during and after the Boer war, and the results arrived at and how a certain investigator was reported to have lost his life via the soup route for his activities in the matter. Also that it was further reported that a duplicate copy of this report existed somewhere so that the American people could be at the proper time advised of the plot to ruin the Government and the people under it. He may know all about this and he may not. Furthermore, I sold him a copy of the *Protocols* and gave him a copy of the *Wailing Wall* put out by Edmondson. I told him that some of my folks had fought at the top of Bunker Hill and that I was not going to disgrace them by lying down now when this Nation faced another crisis of greater proportions brought by a worse enemy.

I don't know whether I said the proper things or not, but they have been said, so that is all there is to it. I told him that I might get into jail for what I was doing but that better men than I had gotten into jail for much the same reason and that Jesus was crucified for doing the same sort of work. We parted in a friendly attitude, he going to his car and I mounting a bicycle to deliver more *Liberations* and some *Wailing Walls*. The only gas the bike

needs to run is made from beans. Therefore it is much cheaper to operate. *The money thus saved pays for more literature!* Maybe you will hear from him or some other FBI man about this meeting. Maybe not. Personally, I almost feel proud that I could have been the center of so much attention. It shows that the work I have done is beginning to "take."

Yours sincerely,
D. T.

From Massachusetts

February 18, 1939.

"I was greeted last week (Friday) quite cordially with a hand-shake by one of the G-men, so I suppose because he wanted to know if I was organizing a group of Silvershirts. He didn't linger long after I shook my flaxen curls and civilly answered him. I would like to have asked him a few questions but he said he didn't want to express any opinions. He claimed to be in the Federal Service although I never thought about asking for his credentials. I guess Massachusetts is getting uneasy over loss of her industries and because of propaganda. In other words—exposing Communism is tantamount to trying to overthrow Judaism—not to mention the old order of Jeffersonian democracy.

☐ *Liberation* tells a most interesting story in its 12 pages. Wish you could stretch it out to sweet sixteen pages but that's your lookout. The kettle is boiling with your views, Coughlin views and last but not least Townsend's views. *Social Justice*—is remarkable. It seems to coincide with your views upon the Jews and Communism although it tries to avoid out and out anti-Semitism. Townsendism proceeds in its Weekly Mag. with a different object in view for the greatest good for the greatest number of Jews and Gentiles. If your forecast of dire disaster prevails it will mean the delay of our old age \$200 bonus as well as the program 26 points of *Social Justice* as preached by Coughlin. Roosevelt beats the Holy Father as an able speaker over the radio no matter what other failings he may be guilty of in the political field.

If the Government pays out good money to prevent our eyes from beholding the evil deeds of our ancient and modern Hebrews which is so vividly portrayed in *Liberation*, I should think they would make more of an effort to sabotage your Pelley letters and thereby get your little goatee so carefully cultivated. There would be no mistaking you in a crowd for Hitler, Mussolini or Stalin.

Your article about routing the mobsters is quite to the point so far as the sinews of war are concerned

if the country is headed for the bottomless pit or the infernal regions. At my own expense I enjoy spreading the glad tidings of the big Townsend weekly promising \$200. sometime in the future. I have 100 copies of Father Coughlin Mag. *Social Justice* to distribute because he is advocating some desirable features as well as lambasting the ungodly Jews, bankers and communists. It is quite popular among the Catholics that is, most of them. No doubt you get a copy every week by exchange so you know its points of interest being well illustrated and short articles. Your mag. would be a shock to most people until they understood some of the reasons for your style of presenting the case of Judaism.

From Illinois

April 17, 1939.

Dear Mr. Pelley:

On April 14th I had an FBI man for a visitor, he wanted to know a great deal about Mr. Pelley and what I thought about him. I told him that Mr. Pelley must have proof of what he writes about or you fellows would not be getting so excited about it. Anyway you have the Jews on the "spot," Mr. Pelley. *Keep them there!* If they were not so dead wrong they would not have anything to worry about.

E. R.

From Massachusetts

Mr. Pelley:

This afternoon a man called at the School Infirmary to meet me. He said he was from the Federal Bureau of Investigation and when I looked surprised he showed me his credentials. My heart began to race and I tried to think what he could be investigating me for, so that I did not read the card as I should and I have forgotten his name, except that I think it ended in "stein." J. E. Hoover's signature was printed in one corner. Then he told me that he was investigating the activities of the Silver-shirts. He wanted to know if I belonged to a group around here. I told him I did not know a Silver-shirt around here—had often wished I did. He said there were a good many scattered about in this locality. That was good news. He asked if I thought Mr. Pelley was trying to overthrow the Government—I may not be quoting him exactly—I told him if I thought such to be the case I should have no interest in him or his work. "Did I think he was trying to work any injury to the Jews?" "How long had I been interested in Mr. Pelley's work?" "Did I see many of his publications?" etc. His call was short. He evidently saw that I could give him no information about the Silver Legion around here. He was a fine looking man—didn't

look Jewish and gave the impression of being a fair-minded person.

I may never see such a person again *but I would like to know how much of a private life I have.*

J. M., R.N.

From Illinois

April 16, 1939.

Dear Sir:

I had a visit from a G-man, Mr. W. J. Deverenx, room 1900, Bankers Bldg., 105 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

The first question he asked was, How long had I been a Silvershirt member? I answered, I educated myself since 1933 and became a Silvershirt in 1936. The second question was, What is the Silvershirt Legion? I answered, That the Silvershirt Legion is an educational program. The third question was, Is the S. S. an armed force to overthrow the Government? I said, "It is not." The fourth question was, So to speak the S. S. stands for the good of the people and better conditions in this country? I said, "That is absolutely right." The Fifth question was, Why are we so against the Jews? I told him first of all, that all aliens that came into this country illegally must go back where they came from. Through my education I consider the Jew

as an Asiatic, and has no right, in a Christian country like the U. S. A., to hold any political office over Christian people.

He also asked how many members there are in Chicago, which I could not answer, but I told him every anti-Semitic person is a Silvershirt. He was a very nice gentleman to talk to. I invited him to our meeting, so he gave me his name and address. He also asked if we have secret drillings and target practice. I told him there is nothing of that sort it is only educational. He said he was satisfied on what he had to interview.

Yours truly,

H. E.

From Pennsylvania

April 16th, 1939.

It may interest you to know that on April 14th. I had a visitor from the Dept. of Justice. The following is a brief resume of the conversation that took place.

He asked me if I was a member of the Silvershirts, I answered, "NO." He asked me if I attended any meetings of the Silvershirts and if I knew of any units that hold meetings. Again I answered "NO." I only told him I subscribed to *Liberation*. He asked me if I had any copies, and I said, "Yes."

He asked me if I would be kind enough to give him a copy. I said, "It would be a pleasure." It just happened that I had a copy of April 7th issue. He was very much interested in the article captioned, "Do G-Men Work for Winchell?" I asked him the reason for the visit. He answered, "The government is interested in all foreign organizations." I said "What's foreign about this organization?" He replied, "Nothing, only Pelley wants to be President." I answered, "It wouldn't be a bad idea." Then he went on to say that this organization was in bankruptcy in 1933 and that Pelley was given a suspended sentence and a fine for fraud, by the Federal Court. Nice comment for a G-Man to spread!

Very truly yours,
J. A. S.

From Kentucky

April 14, 1939.

Dear Mr. Pelley:

Have just finished reading this week's *Liberation*. I noticed on the last page: "Do G-Men Work for Winchell?" I have a little message too, for you. Last week a Mr. King from the Federal Bureau of Investigation called to see me, where I am employed. He said "He had been sent from Washington," about a week ago. He was very mysteri-

ous in his manner, although pleasant. He wanted to have a real conversation with me, but I hadn't the time. Then he insisted on having an interview before Thursday of this week, as he wanted to send his report in to Washington. I looked at him a little annoyed. I asked what his business was. He said he understood I had received some of the Pelley publications and wanted to know my opinion of them. I said, "What's the Joker?" He sheepishly said: Oh, none. They were just making an investigation! So the next morning I called at his office in a better mood. These were the questions: From whom did I first get a publication? How long ago? Are the Silvershirts organized here? I said, "I can't tell you, as I haven't even asked if they are." How did I come to send for them? What was the first book I read? I replied the *Dupes of Judah* and from this, I sent for a few others, naming them that you had advertised, particularly the *Hidden Empire*. They asked, "What does this refer to?" I replied "An invisible or supernational government that controls all governments." Then he asked about *What Every Congressman Should Know*. I smiled and answered: "It doesn't contain much that *enlightened* people don't already know." He asked: "Have you sent any of these books to friends? Have you still got them? Would you

mind turning them over to us to examine?" I said, "I prefer to keep them for my own information and future reference. You can order them for 25c apiece from Mr. Pelley, as he seems to make no secret of them."

I caught the gag. The Jews want to get this literature called in so the Gentiles won't be enlightened on their games. As I have a small farm, we started a spirited conversation on farming. I gave my views—what I thought of the Administration's Control idea. I thought it had been a fake and was too much like Communism to suit me. Next year I am not cooperating with the Government, but prefer running my farm to suit myself, as I think an intelligent farmer can do better than Washington. I said: "I am strictly for the Constitution of the United States. No Communism for me! Communism has been the cause of the disturbances in all other countries and now we don't want any of it over here. Nothing but old-time Americanism." I think they realized they had hold of someone who knew what he was talking about and not afraid of them. So I was dismissed with these words: "Don't think we need worry about you. You will be perfectly able to take care of yourself." I talked with a Mr. King and a Mr. Smith. Mr. King is a Virginian. Mr. Smith, I believe, said he was from

Georgia. They soon learned I was a woman who would fight, as I told them I took a lawyer from Louisville up to Carroll County to settle with a Negro tenant I had on my farm, who was trying to put things over on me.

I let them know that I resented this interview as I felt someone was trying to invade upon my liberties.

☞ I never once mentioned the word Jew, but if they had, I was going to open up and give them some of my personal experience.

I wanted to ask why they were not confining themselves to your headquarters, instead of going around interviewing mere readers of your publications. Of course, they think by this method they can intimidate the public.

Well, I will say for these two men, they didn't seem to be overly enthusiastic and was going at it in sort of a mechanical, "have-to" manner. It would be rather strange if at one time they had been members of the Ku Klux Klan. I wonder why the Klan isn't as busy these days, as it was in 1928? Do you suppose there could be a Jewish reason?

C. L.

From Oklahoma

April 12th, 1939.

Today I was visited by two men claiming to be Federal men (I should have made them prove it).

However, they carried guns, which we noted on one of them.

The intent of their visit was to find out whether you were heading an organization, or a body that could be called into court for interrogation and handling.

I was glad to state that I read not only Pelley stuff, but the best religious journals and scientific works that our country produces as well as the *Daily Worker* headed by Earl Browder.

At present this work has been cut out, for it is too strongly Communist, Red Sovietized propaganda, that its direct idea is to dethrone the Republican form of government and substitute the Russian Soviet form in which I am not interested, save to offset it when the time comes for action.

I stated that if there was an organization as they had in mind I knew nothing of it, and with their inside information through perhaps the post office, if there be other subscribers here in this town it would please me to know their names that I might be able to fraternize with them in friendly fellowship but no names were given me.

I did state that I felt Mr. Pelley had a bee in his bonnet for the Presidential chair of the U. S. and if he ever ran for the office he had my vote, as I was sure if he be in power, the glaringly misdirected

Republican form of government would be hied back RIGHT NOW, and to do this, it would be necessary to refer to the only sign given by Jesus the Christ as to the parting of times, of Jonah and the Prophet. The old whale took on a dose that soured on his stomach, and spewed him up on the sea shore, so also are many nations realizing that the inside working mentality of the Jewish mind in its intent to take over and dethrone democracy, must be spewed up with the other nations before the world can have peace; and that this is the entire trend of your effort to bring about, and, if President, would be soon put in order, and get back to sane common sense and brotherhood to man and peace on earth. Yes, the world is again spewing up Jonah, the supreme sign of the Divine Word as to the parting of the aeons or ages, and we see it before our eyes, yet not one in ten thousand has the insight or capacity to see what is happening before our very eyes and in our own beloved land. Let's get the immigration doors closed, and get our government back into the hands of real Christian men of common sense, for if not, the nation is doomed to chaos and confusion.

Yours truly,

C. A.

From Idaho

Like many of my compatriots, I have recently had a call from a G-Man, really a very well-bred, cultured young lawyer who takes *his* orders. He asked me if I knew anything about William Dudley Pelley. "Yes, of course I do. He is one of the grandest American patriots that ever lived." "Do you read *Liberation*?" "Yes, and have received from it vast enlightenment upon national affairs." "Do you write for *Liberation*, or any Pelley publication?" "No." "Are you a Silvershirt?" "No, I do not know that ladies were or are eligible to that organization." "Do you belong to the Women's Auxiliary?" "No, I did not know there was such a thing." "Do you know any Silvershirts in this town." "No, but one is liable, anywhere in U. S. A., to sit down beside one, in the theater, bus, or anywhere else, and never know it." "How many are there?" "I don't know, but you may be pretty sure that they are in about 48 states." "Do you think it is right for you to be anti-Semitic?" "I am an American." "What do you think an American is?" "An American is he who believes in, advocates and defends the Constitution of the U. S. A. There are plenty in Washington now who can't qualify." Etc. Etc.

Well, when that gracious young person (who couldn't do dirty work no matter how hard he tried), found out that I am really no subject for the Dies Committee or for the snooping of a "Walter Winchell," he became quite human, and when he found out that I had been head of a department in a college from which three sisters of his graduated, he seemed to think I might after all be a tolerable person and we parted good friends, and I told him to call again.

Now here's the joke!

He told me that he had been practicing law in his native city where his father had been a lawyer for 35 years, but that he, the son, had to give up the profession because so many Jews had jammed into it there was nothing left. It appears they have been admitted in his state to legal practice without examination, and with their fee-splitting, etc., the situation is deplorable. And here was this young fellow sniffing at me for being an "anti" of the very people who have blighted his own legal career! Isn't it lovely?

Excerpt from letter of
H. T.

From Utah

I see by your last two numbers of *Liberation*, 14 April and 21 April, received, that I am among many others who was "honored" by a visit from a G-Man.

¶ On 12 April about 6:30 p.m., a courteous young man giving his name as Enos Sanberg, came to my door and showed me his card as belonging to the Department of Justice, to interview me as a reader of Pelley literature. He asked if I belonged to the Silvershirts and wanted to see my Certificate of Membership, which I let him see and he took a copy of it; also of my enrollment in the Galahad College in 1932. We had a pleasant chat together.

He had two *Liberation* issues in his valise. He had served in the Great War and had read the *Dupes of Judah* and considered it good. He told me that on the previous day he had interviewed my son-in-law and some others with whom I am not acquainted. Then he traveled 130 miles south that day to see me, a lone member, spending the taxpayers' money to travel all that distance of 260 miles because I read Pelley's publications.

I asked him how he found out my name and address: he simply smiled. I surmised, however, someone had broken the law for secrecy of the mail and got away with it, and they are interview-

ing some of the best citizens of the U. S. A. as if they were criminals, that G-Men of the Department of Justice should travel all over the country to try to find some terrible organization which they suppose is going to overturn the Government.

I fear they will be easily disappointed when they get all their returns in and see what class of people they have tracked down, and that they are the most loyal of U. S. citizens when it comes to law and order and upholding the Constitution of the U. S. A.

¶ He wanted to know how many Silvershirts there were in Utah, but I could tell him nothing, as I did not know. I live away here alone, read *Liberation*, which I eagerly devour weekly when it arrives. In my quiet way, I do all the good I can in enlightening any inquirers on the true status of things; but it takes a lot to arouse the general run of people. I told Mr. Sanberg that I was first led to Mr. W. D. Pelley through his esoteric teachings, as I joined the Galahad College and received much information along occult lines, and from that to the Silvershirt Movement; and Mr. Pelley's mission to this nation and the world at large. I studied the Pyramid long before I knew of Mr. Pelley, and all these items are deeply interesting to me as I see World events transpiring in accordance therewith.

J. H.

From Washington

April 29, 1939.

The Pelley Publishers,
Asheville, N. C.

In regard to the F. B. I. agent, Mr. McFarland, who has been investigating us, he just left the office with *The World Hoax* under his arm (he's bought \$9.00 worth of literature so far) and stating he sees where in the last *Liberation* the Chief is printing a pamphlet on correspondence received from readers of the Pelley literature "lambasting" the investigators, so he sure will have to have one of those. He has been very fine toward us. Has been in the office four times to buy literature. Says the fellows are razzing him to death for the way he has been buying and reading our literature, telling him we will make a Silvershirt out of him yet. Just the same, he said, it is all very interesting and he certainly has learned a lot. He has had several discussions when he was here, and went out and proved for himself things we told him. He said it certainly was funny what you can turn up when you know what you are looking for, which was in reference to the "eye-openers" he has gotten from the Silver Legion.

Mr. McFarland's investigation of me was hardly worth calling an investigation. His attitude was

that it was unnecessary, but as my name was on the "official report" he was required to follow instructions. His questions were tricky, though, as for instance: "As the official stenographer, receiving pay, you attend to the taking of lectures, correspondence, etc. of the Silver Legion." I informed him I wasn't "official," as I rendered stenographic services voluntarily and when needed or wanted, and that I didn't receive any pay, because everything was donations in this organization. "You give in this organization. You don't get." Then he asked, "I suppose you are supplied with guns and ammunition like all the rest of the Silvershirts?" I informed him, "No, but I am going to get a hatpin." Outside of asking me what my conception of the principles of the Silver Legion were, he never asked anything more, not even the numerical strength of the organization.

R. B.

From Florida

April 25, 1939.

Dear Mr. Pelley:

One more Silvershirt reporting a visit from a G-Man. He came in the afternoon following the morning in which I had just read in *Liberation* of the likelihood of such a call. So I really was looking for it. He said his name was Bryan, that he

was the Florida man, with headquarters in Tampa. He didn't act as though he were enjoying his job. Most everything he said sounded pretty weak to me, but when I told him I didn't know whether he was a Jew, Portuguese, or Greek, or even a Communist, he assured me he was no Jew or Communist, also that he belonged to the Presbyterian Church. I asked him why G-Men were not busy investigating Communism. He claimed that they are. I told him who is ruling in Washington, and what a pest-hole Russia is, while Jews here jump on Hitler. I also told him where to look in Holland for Records of Roosevelt's paternal ancestry. But the thing I made sure to tell him was, that of all the true, patriotic, Constitution-defending American citizens in the country, Mr. Pelley ranked the highest, or words to that effect. I was sorry my husband happened to be absent at the time, for he would probably have thought of more things to tell the man than I did. *Imagine them sending men away out into the edges of settlements to hunt people who are at home attending to their own quiet business! No wonder we get wrathful.* I do hope to meet you in person sometime. May God continue to uphold the work you are doing."

M. O.

From Washington

April 20, 1939.

Pelley Publishers:

I was also one of the Silvershirts of this city investigated by the FBI men. They were very pleasant. The main thing seemed to be membership and firearms. At the close of the interview the one said to me, "Well, you certainly seem to know what it's all about and you are very sincere about it." I answered him: "Well, why shouldn't I be, after being fooled 4 years in two Bible Schools and then being fooled by the IWW, the Socialists and the Communists—finally, the Silver Legion comes along and gives me a logical and rational explanation to the whole world mess." He said, "Yes, everybody should feel that way about it."

G. S.

From Florida

The Silver Legion,
Asheville, N. C.

I wish to state to you at this time, that I have had the pleasure of a visit to my home by the Department of Justice, or as we would say the FBI. And naturally it would be pertaining to the Silvershirts of America.

A Mr. Meyer, from Washington, also a Mr. Turner

from the local offices. We had a very pleasant conversation, which I, and also my wife, enjoyed very much. In fact we visited for about two hours.

The topic of the conversation was to the effect of them obtaining the names, and numbers of Members in this locality, due to the fact that the people are still a little skeptical as to the real meaning, and purpose of the Organization, I was unable to give them any information that would be of any importance to them.

Mr. Mayer, or Myer, whichever it may be informs me that he was at Headquarters, during the investigation, therefore I informed him that that being the case he had learned more about the Organization than I ever knew.

The Government men did not show any signs of offense while talking to me, in fact I believe they were pleased. We at least parted with hearty hand clasps, and the very best of friends.

I remain,

L. F.

From Indiana

“Had a G-Man for a caller this morning. He wanted to know why I read the Pelley literature. I told him that it was none of his damned business. I wasn't required to report to the government what I read. Then I demanded to know why he wasn't

out earning his money solving crimes like the Matson and Levin cases, instead of spending his high-priced time ferreting into the constitutional affairs of law-abiding citizens, or doing the hoof-act for Walter Winchell. He wanted to know what I meant by that, and I asked him if he wasn't aware that Edgar Hoover, Clyde Tolson, and Walter Winchell were bosom buddies? He got huffy when I wasn't particularly impressed with the sour mess of putting the G-Men to this sort of service. Then I did burn his ears off. I hope he reports back to Hoover just what I told him. Keep the good work up, Pelley. Don't give an inch. The Jews are scared of you, and you've got them behind the eight-ball. Keep them there! Having committed no crime by reading and endorsing the Pelley literature, no one is required to cooperate with the G-Men in any such silly and pernicious waste of the public funds. I'd advise you to inform your readers so—and make the occasion of the G-Man's call a matter of reading the riot act to him, as a taxpayer, for the nasty mischief to which he is lending himself. Hoover will only build the Silvershirts by such a 'check-up,' cheapen himself as an obedient stooge for Winchell, and identify his men as equally cheap hoofers for Israelites.”

From Connecticut

May 1, 1939.

Mr. Pelley:

I noticed in the last *Liberation* that so many had been told that you had given our names—all right, what of it? The young man that came here, informed me that he got my name from your books. I thought nothing about it, as I am not *ashamed* of any magazine that I subscribe for.

I should think the whole United States would be most grateful to you. Although I have been quite well informed (or thought I was) on international Jewry, your booklets and literature are super "eye-openers."

Why don't the wealthy of the country come forth and finance a big expose of the "gangsters and Jews" of Washington? I feel that they will.

Most sincerely,

M. B.

From Kentucky

May 15, 1939.

Mr. Pelley, Publisher of "How We Can Repossess America by the Help of Real Americans (In God We Trust)":

A Department of Justice guy came out to see me

about my opinion on your books of Judah and other booklets I received from you, at different dates. He insulted me by asking my nationality. I said I was first, last, and all time American. He wanted to know the number of books I got from you and name of each book. I said I formed my own opinion on your booklets, and said one can go into any library in U.S.A. and find books of Karl Marx telling you how to tear down our government, also Marx's teaching is against God and hater of all religion (I was a Catholic), that 30,000 Sisters are now in the forced motherhood in Spain, 20,000 priests killed, 1,000,000 Christians butchered and crippled because being a Christian.

I repeated to this Department of Justice man that his first duty was to investigate Communism, that 300 Christians in Spain were tied together and gasoline was poured on them and all set afire to burn up alive. He always asked where I got information, and I said to listen to Rev. Coughlin each Sunday afternoon, he tells the truth on Christianity. I want him to listen in. I said I did not want my mother and sisters and brothers to be killed by Communist Christian haters.

The "Department of Justice" should be named "The Department for Injustice."

I hear that these same birds have made your office

their home and ate and slept there for two or three days to find out where you get your valuable information, helping to wake up our slumbering 120 million Americans. They come like a wolf in the night to find out your business and mine too, but you cannot find out a d—— thing from these hypocrites. People are sure now ready to tell them. Stop Communism and our troubles will end!

C. K.

From Indiana

May 6, 1939.

Dear Chief Pelley:

On this day, May 6th, I had the honor of entertaining, for one hour and a half, a Mr. Hardison, of the FBI. He looked as I expected, a Gentile, mild-mannered and courteous, around my own age, thirty-five.

When he told me he was from the FBI, I laughed and said I had been expecting him for more than two weeks. He seemed surprised about that. I invited him in and said, I know just what you are seeking, so I guess I might as well start in educating you. Things have indeed become complicated when private citizenry have to start educating Federal men. Before the conversation started he showed me his credentials, which carried his picture, name and nature of his work; signed by Frank

Murphy. It was utterly impossible to read Murphy's signature, so I asked whose it might be. When I was told, I remarked that his handwriting was like everything else that he did—a mess. I let Mr. Hardison take the lead, How long had I been a Silvershirt? The answer was, Four years. How had I become aligned with the organization? Answer, Because two years before I had ever heard of Pelley I had found Communism in our schools and was going after it, tooth and nail. Then I realized that this thing, in order to combat it, would take organization, so casting about I found the Silvershirts, who had the answer to the problem and what it took to bring it about. Was I the leader here? Answer, I would hardly say so. Were there many members here? Answer, Yes, quite a number. Then it would be strange not to have a leader. Answer, If there should be a Post here, there would be a leader. Do you have a Post here? Answer, I'm not telling you that. How many members do you think there are in this country? Answer, Over three million five hundred thousand. You men have quite a job before you. What are some of the names of members here? Answer, Now you wouldn't expect me to tell you that, and owing to the fact that you are the investigator, you'll have to find them like you found me.

Then I started in on him in a courteous, yet very firm manner. I really educated him on the hows and whys of both sides of this problem, although he had probably heard it dozens of times before. As we talked I offered to let him read some of the Pelley literature, especially *Jews Say So*, and he told me that he had read nearly all of Pelley's writings. Finally he asked me what the connection was between the Silvershirts and the Goldshirts of Mexico or any of the other shirt movements of the world. I told him, Absolutely none, as it was an individual problem of each nation, but if there should be—why not, wasn't Jewry an international hook-up? I happened to mention the bunch of rats in Washington, and he wanted to know who I meant by that and I told him every Jew in power and a good many of the Gentile fronts. Then he wanted to know if I thought they could be replaced by any one better. I told him that this country wasn't lacking in good Statesmen by any means, who would fill Government positions one hundred percent better than they were being filled today, and that we had men in this country now just as fine as Washington, Lincoln, Jefferson and many others of the old patriots. Of course his next question was, Do you think Pelley would make another Lincoln? My answer was, Having met the man personally, I know what I am

talking about when I say, Pelley is fully qualified to carry out in a fine and perfect manner anything he sets out to do. Then he asked, Do you think Pelley wants to be President? I answered, I can't say as to that, but should he attain to that high position, he will make one of the finest Presidents this country has ever known.

His next query was, What is the connection between the Silvershirts and the Vigilantes, they work together, don't they? I answered, As to their working together, I cannot say, that will be your job to find out. Then, Do you know any Vigilantes? Answer, They are everywhere, perhaps I do. Then he asked, Who do you report to? Answer, I didn't know I reported to anyone.

He couldn't see why Pelley's work was so secret. I told him there was nothing secret about the work and told him that he knew that the radio and press were muffled. Told him that if he wanted to see this country wake up overnight, to tell Hoover and Murphy to see that Pelley gets time on the radio and space in the National papers, which of course wouldn't be granted, yet every Jew and Communist can blah over the air all he pleases.

Conversation finally drifted to the Dies Committee, and I told him that people in the beginning had some faith in Dies, but he had investigated everything

from soup to nuts, EXCEPT the real menace, and should he ever meet Dies to tell him that I said that he wasn't man enough to turn the spotlight on the REAL thing, for he wasn't qualified, although it wasn't because he didn't know what it was or where to find it.

Mr. Hardison left rather wearily—seemed to have lost his taste for his job, and crept slowly down the street one block to his car. He fulfilled his duty, and of course a secret service man can make no choice one way or the other, the same as they cannot vote.

B. G.

From Nevada

Pelley Publishers:

May 27, 1939.

We were duly "investigated" here also by the "Ferret Boys of Israel." I was able to give him information that seemed to surprise him, regarding the fact that back in the Fall of 1931 we were receiving confidential bulletins about Jewish machinations and also reading the Scripts, the entire burden of which was to rid our nation of the marplotters, or the dark-skinned race. I also mentioned the name of these organizations throughout our land, the League for the Liberation, pointing out at the same

time that this Pelley movement was independent of the Hitler one. For at that time Mr. Hitler had not come into power. On the whole, I think Mr. John McLaughlin must have become informed on the entire Liberation set-up from the various reports from those interviewed.

More power to our great leader. The paper and booklets grow more dynamic weekly.

Yours for Liberation,

R. B.

From Indiana

May 15, 1939.

The Pelley Publishers:

It would seem that the G-Men are very much alarmed over Mr. Pelley's activities. From the description, I would judge that the same man visited both Mrs. A—— and me, although they didn't give the same names. Very polite and nice, but seemed determined to get us to say that Mr. Pelley was in favor of armed force to get his wishes, which they seemed to imply was the seizure of the government offices and putting Mr. Pelley in the President's place. They even tried to trick us into saying such things, by putting the questions in various forms. At times, while talking to the man, he seemed to really believe that this was Mr. Pelley's intention.

I asked him why Mr. Pelley would place himself in such a terrible position when he was such a capable writer and could make large sums of money by the sale of his writings, if he could spare the time from his patriotic work to really get back to his writing. He said he might have a bigger stake in mind, and I was so thoroughly disgusted that I didn't even ask what that stake might be. It is so strange to me that the average person cannot realize that such men as Mr. Pelley are above price, and that there are a number of other patriots in our country. Well, enough of this!

Very respectfully,

H. B.

From Indiana

May 15, 1939.

Pelley Publishing Co.:

We had an F.B.I. agent here the 6th of this month, checking up on Wm. D. Pelley. Told us he had been to your place and Mr. Pelley gave him our names. We really got him told about the Jews. I told him that Mr. Pelley didn't give him our names, that I knew absolutely he did not do it. He asked me if I were calling him a liar. I told him, not exactly, but I was still sure he did not get the information there. He then asked where I thought he got it. I told him by copying names in the post

offices. He asked if I thought they would open our mail to get information. I answered, I don't know. My mail has been opened, previously.

He stayed about an hour and we certainly covered a lot of ground. He asked what Mr. Pelley intended to do with the Jews. I told him if he had been to Asheville, why didn't he ask him that question in person. He asked what would happen to the Jews and where could they go. I told him that was their problem where they should go, and that we understood the Atlantic was a pretty good "swimmin' hole." He asked if Jews would get killed in a crisis. I told him I thought probably lots of them would be, by ignorant people who have been too lazy to understand conditions and when they saw their families starving and knew the Jews were the cause of it, each one would probably "get his Jew"; but that the intelligent people who understand what it is all about and working to get the message to the people, would endeavor to put the Jews in ghettos. He wanted to know if we thought we would get them out of Government and politics. We told him, absolutely. We are not going to stop until that is accomplished, and we already have them on the run and every Jew in America now has the jitters. I told him about the radio programs being so rotten and about the press being Jew con-

trolled and asked him why in the name of common decency did they not investigate the B'nai B'rith, League for Peace and Democracy and 700 other Jew controlled organizations, instead of using the American tax payers' money to investigate patriotic Americans. Here we are paying the salary of the snoopers in the F.B.I. and they in turn take orders from aliens to investigate us. I also told him about the Reorganization Bill and that in six months he would probably be out of a job and a little Son of Israel would be in his place, doing the snooping. We told him that the F.B.I. would be a laughing-stock all over the country in a few months. He said Hoover was above reproach. *We thought that once, but not now!*

We told him that Martin Dies started investigating Communism and when he found the Great Fisherman hooked up with Soviet Russia, and found treason being put over in Washington every day of the week, he had to turn about-face and start investigating patriotic Americans. He said he was not here to intimidate us or hurt our business. We told him we would not be easily intimidated and that we lost all the New Deal business about six years ago. We covered the whole front and somehow we feel that we came out in the lead. We told him there were a few people in this country who were

not for sale—absolutely did not have a price. He said there were lots of them, but we told him they were not on the Government payroll. He asked how we intended to work and if we were members of your organization. We told him we were not, which is true. We felt that he should ask you folks how you intend to work, but as for us, we have been reading Americanism literature from several different publishers and when we found something good, we passed it on to our friends. He asked if there was an organization here, but we did not know of any.

Sorry to worry you with detail but it might help to understand what they are doing. He didn't fare so well.

With best wishes for a full program ahead, we remain,

L. A.

From Idaho

April 14, 1939.

Mr. William D. Pelley:

On the evening of April 14th, two men called at my home and introduced themselves as "Deputy Sheriff" and "F.B.I. Investigator," respectively. The F.B.I. man said that he wanted information on the Silvershirts, and understood that I could give

it to him, and asked if I was a member. Of course I told him that that was only for me to know, whether I was or not. But that I would give him any information I possessed in regard to the purpose of the Silvershirts and also their aims. O.K. he got out the old questionnaire blank and started to get my pedigree, name, date of birth, etc. I gave him what I considered he could have (knowing that it would all end up in the Jews' hands). When he was through getting personal information he seemed to have finished his investigation of the Silvershirts. All of which only goes to show that it was not the idea to get information about the organization, as he stated previously, but to list any one that was suspected of belonging to it.

Well, the upshot of it all was that he got the information that he did *not* ask for. A friend of mine (and yours) was there at the time, and so we took turns at educating them both. They stayed for an hour or more listening. By the way, both were Gentiles, and seemed like good Americans. They admitted that what we stood for was American all right.

With a few more minutes I believe we could have signed them both up as applicants for membership in the Silver Legion.

I believe this investigation will react to the benefit

of the Legion as a whole, if the members investigated will make the most of it, as it gives us an opportunity to present our side of the case in a way which would otherwise be impossible. At least here is *hoping* that the Jewish crack-down methods will prove to be another of their chronic brainstorm boomerangs.

So take this for what it may be worth to you, and here is wishing you continued success in exposing the wrecking crew.

Yours very truly, E. H.

From Texas

May 3, 1939.

Dear Mr. Pelley:

One afternoon about three weeks ago the president of the company by which I am employed, sent for me to come to his office. Upon entering, he introduced me to a man named Evans, a Department of Justice Agent. Mr. Evans asked me if I knew anything about William Dudley Pelley of Asheville, North Carolina. I told him that I subscribed to his magazine *Liberation* which was the extent of my knowledge of him, and also that I had read an article published in *Life* magazine about him some five or six months ago. He then asked me if I knew a man by the name of Zachary or anything about

an organization known as the "Silver Legion." I told him that my only knowledge of these men or this organization was by reference to them in *Liberation* and the one article in *Life*.

Thereupon he said they had investigated me and found that I was all right and what they were trying to do was ascertain whether or not Pelley's magazine was supported in whole or in part by any foreign organization, but that so far the information they had obtained reflected that it was not. I then told him frankly that I thought it was strictly an American organization; that I enjoyed reading the magazine and considered it nobody's business whether I subscribed to it or not.

My objection is not to his questioning of me, but to the manner in which he went about it. If he had come to me privately I would have given him the same information he obtained from me in the president's office, but in the event I had refused him the information, he still could have taken the matter up with my employer.

It seems to me, therefore, that the object of Mr. Evans' visit was to embarrass me in front of my employer and cause me to be discharged, and if my employer had had any deep-seated prejudice toward Pelley and his movement, the Agent might have been successful.

I hardly think it is the province of Government Agents to maliciously jeopardize the jobs of law-abiding citizens because of the mere possibility that the literature they read might be subversive, for when they do, it amounts to punishment being inflicted before conviction, which certainly is not the commonly accepted American way, and I think any law-maker or law-interpreter will agree with me that Government Agents should be extremely careful so as not to risk doing personal damage to any citizen while merely gathering information to determine the subversity or foreign control of any organization.

The whole thing, to me, smacked of Governmental intimidation on the part of the man who called on my employer, though perhaps I should not blame Evans, for after all he was no doubt acting only upon instructions.

I might add that I am a native born Oklahoman of native born parents, 38 years of age, of Scotch-Irish descent, of the so-called white-collar class, and have been a subscriber to *Liberation* for two or three months. I have never been charged with any sort of misdemeanor or crime during my entire life, except one minor traffic violation, and I have also voted the Democratic ticket straight my entire voting life, hence to have a G-Man call on me personally for an

investigation was to say the least of it a little startling.

Yours very truly, R. R.

From Texas

May 25, 1939.

Pelley Publishers,
Complying with your request in my last *Liberation* regarding conversation with a G-Man as I supposed him to be. The date he visited me about April 20th as near as I can remember the date. A man phoned me here in the city. He gave his name as Murphy, (which I think was his *Texas name*) and stated he desired to speak to me and asked if I would be at home for a short time as he would drive to my home to have a talk with me. I told him yes come on. He came but I did not understand the name he gave when he introduced himself. But I don't think it was "Murphy." He asked me if there was a Silvershirt organization in Ft. Worth. I told him there had been one organized 3 or 4 years since and I did not know if it was in existence at this time or not as I had not kept up with it and could not state. He asked if I was a member of the organization, I told him I had been when the Lodge was organized. He asked if they still held their meetings and where did they meet. I told him I

did not know. He asked me to give him the names of some of their officials. I told him I could not. He asked if I was receiving any of Pelley's literature, papers or booklets. I said I received a copy of *Liberation* this A.M. and I asked him if he wished to see it. He replied no it was not necessary. He asked who was the head of the Silvershirt organization. I replied, I suppose Mr. Pelley is. Then he is also head of the "German Bund," he replied. I said, no I don't think so. He replied they are both under the same head. I replied, I have never heard that statement before. He replied, I know it. I replied, then you know more than I know. . . . This statement is what was said as near as I can remember it.

Yours truly, J. T.

From Pennsylvania

The Pelley Publishers,
Asheville, N. C.

Heard from a close friend that an investigator called at our local City Hall last week and inquired whether the Silvershirts held any meetings and if ever any disturbance took place. Don't know what answer was given, but don't believe he found out any first-hand information.

C. H.

From New York

April 29, 1939.

I had the "pleasure" of having a G-Man call on me to find out why I read *Liberation*. I told him I read it because I wanted to know what it said. C. B. L.

From West Virginia

May 24, 1939.

In the instance of the G-Man's visit to me, there were no threats, but I am sure he meant to be misleading until he saw it wouldn't work. After telling me that he came to talk with me about the activities of the "Silvershirts," he said, "Now, you can give me any private information you like and it will be held strictly confidential. It will never be disclosed." I said: "So that is what you are being paid for—to collect information to keep quiet about?"

After that, he talked sense, and I said to him before he left, that I thought it was a shame that men of his type were enlisting their energies in the wrong direction. I said: "Why don't you get yourself a real job and help promote this great work instead of working against the one and only organization which would mean the salvation of the United States?" He said he had nothing against Mr. Pelley personally, nor the Silvershirts in general, he was sent to do this work and it was his job to gain all the information he could. L. T.

THE LETTER which follows is typical of the sentiment expressed in scores of communications to Members of Congress and the editor of *Liberation*, castigating J. Edgar Hoover and the G-Men for taking time off from criminal investigation to ferret out facts about anti-Semitic readers of the Pelley Publications, obviously for use of Jews high in the Administration. It was written from Dallas, Texas, to Senator Vandenberg of Michigan, under date of April 22nd. The carbon copy herewith published was voluntarily forwarded to *Liberation* by its writer, and the editor had no foreknowledge of its composition—

Dallas, Texas, April 22, 1939.

My dear Senator:

ALTHOUGH not of your geographical constituency, this humble writer is hereby taking the liberty to liaison regarding a vital matter involving the Constitutional rights of all free American citizens. This prerogative is assumed because your correspondent firmly believes that in so addressing this communication it is dispatched directly to the greatest living representative of the Party of Abraham Lincoln, and the sacred Cause of human rights to which this sainted patriot devoted his entire life—and in the end gladly gave it.

Mr. Senator, it has been well said, "*The price of liberty is eternal vigilance!*" This time-honored slogan never before in history has implied such significance as it does today, after more than half a decade of political maladministration during the erratic course of which we have witnessed assault after assault upon that Immortal Document above cited. Whereas in the final act of a stupid, and a stupendous, *tragedy-of-errors*—in which We The People have been unwillingly, or unwittingly, forced to play the role of victims—it is discovered that no artifices humanly known are being overlooked by this band of zealous Bureaucrats bent upon a program of *perpetuation-in-power-at-any-cost* in the face of dismal failure.

Now before dealing specifically with the major premise to be herein presented, it is very fitting and proper that we initially quote, for due emphasis, Article I, of the original group of Amendments to that sacred script, Divinely inspired, which is destined to live on to immortality when its present-day, would-be despoilers have returned to dust and oblivion such a materialistic selfishness begets:

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to

assemble and to petition the government for a redress of grievances."

MR. SENATOR, that this keystone of human rights is at the very moment being arrogantly violated at the subtle instigation of some maliciously mischievous advisorship within the Washington Bureaucracy can scarcely be in the least discredited, upon examination of the evidence presented. For when a free citizen of the Republic is subjected to an inquisition at the hands of an official representative of the FBI—an individual assigned by Law to the task of apprehending interstate criminals—simply because of the fact that said citizen receives and digests a magazine opposed to Communism, it is high time to take stock of Constitutional rights—to say nothing of the potentialities of gross political malfeasance.

Specifically, it is contended that for such an Agency of the Federal Government to hunt down a free citizen to his abode and forthwith subject him to a barrage of questioning regarding his personal affairs since birth, on no more justification than that previously cited, constitutes exercise of undue and illegal duress and the unlawful abrogation of all of the tenets of Article I of the *Bill of Rights*—with the exception of that dealing with religion. For

would not such a performance alarm any good person? Thus fear is created, and moreover a threat is implied. Threat of further visitations, and a possible program of systematic persecution.

Over and above all of this mess, the routine would seem to clearly indicate the introduction to our United States of the Old World political dossier system so exemplary of utter abrogation of civil rights of the individual; as practiced in Europe, and popularly denounced in our land as utterly repugnant to every American conception of liberty.

MR. SENATOR, when this Federal Bureau of Investigation was conceived there were those who at the time took the stand that such a system of Federalized police might eventually be subverted into a force to eliminate political opposition to the Party in power—and an OGPU of the New World. Has this not at last come to pass?

In substantiation of the alleged generality of this present political witch hunt throughout the length and breadth of our free Republic, there is herewith transmitted a copy of an article appearing in *Liberation* magazine, Vol. X; No. 17; April 7, 1939, entitled: "Do G-Men Work For Winchell?"

Lest it be suggested that the aforesaid extraordinary and alleged unlawful Administration procedure has

to do with a "routine check-up" on an anti-Communist organization known as the "Silvershirts"; be it known that this writer is not now, and moreover never was, a member of the aforementioned organization. Furthermore it is as unreasonable to hunt down and charge all readers of *Liberation* as members of an anti-Communist Party, as it would be to challenge in like manner all readers of the pro-Communist group of near-pornographic periodicals *Esquire*, *Life*, *Look*, *Pic*, *Click*, *Ken* and all the rest, as constituents of Bolshevism. The fact of the matter is that there are hundreds of *Liberation* readers who are not members of the "Silvershirts."

¶ No, very likely this un-Constitutional "witch hunt" is simply the opening gun of an offensive against all persons opposed to radicalism in America and the minority groups sponsoring its perpetuation.

ARE these energetic young representatives of the FBI engaged in any "running of the hounds" on the scent of subscribers to any of the above mentioned pink periodicals? They are not! Yet, Mr. Senator, what about a magazine, for instance, such as this *Esquire*? Not so very long ago, it praised to the high heavens, and published, a radical's effusive fiction dubbed "Christ in Concrete." In the midst of this fictional tirade against the Capitalist

System, *The Flag* was termed "a bunch of colored rags on a stick." Whereas, one Meyer Levin, another contributor, reviewed a cinema release designed to incite patriotic regard for our Navy, in the most depreciating and insulting terms, with respect to that glorious force. Would such rotten sedition have been permitted to exist in print in the Republic of George Washington, or of Theodore Roosevelt? Never! And as for the rest of the magazines of like ilk cited, they are so studiously bent upon selling the public on the idea that anyone opposed to Bolshevism is an "Un-American" and a "Fascist" that to say the least it looks as though there is a proverbial African in the fuel pile.

Now, if the FBI is to be diverted into channels of political investigation, WHY are we not getting some action against the real menace within our gates? That this real menace is RED REVOLUTION no student of world trends, and those in our USA in particular, will hesitate to affirm—IF he is unbiased and informed. What about this secret Communist communications code used in the Daily Press, as exposed under oath by one Tom O'Conner, months ago? What about the decoded message found in coded form in front of the cigar counter at 120 Broadway, New York City, on February 18, 1939, revealing the complete details of the Red

plan for overthrowing our Government? What about the findings of the Fish Report? What about a thousand and one other proofs of the real threat to America?

Must we pussy-foot on the true issue facing our USA until it is too late and we go the horrible gamut of Russia, Hungary, Spain and Mexico?

MR. SENATOR, to even a superficial student of the World Revolutionary Movement, we stand at the brink. In the words of that greatest living historian Mrs. Nesta Webster: "The French Revolution is no dead event." 1789 verily lives again in 1939!

If we but review the true facts and fundamentals underlying that above cited holocaust it will be discovered that a deadly parallel exists right here in America now. For whereas the infamous Duc d'Orleans and his faction of revolutionary malefactors incited the masses to disorder against the established government by means of an intensive program of false propaganda aimed at arousing them to fearful frenzy—the troops were now attacking Paris; they were slaughtering the people in the streets; driving out the people's representatives; and what not—so now we have a concentrated campaign of terrorism upon the part of that unholy trinity *Press-Radio-*

Cinema building up mob-psychology of fear, twenty-four hours out of each day, involving WAR threatening from *without*; whereas in reality the big danger is from *within*. Aside from diverting thoughts from domestic difficulties, this colossal propagandization of the Nation is bound to eventually create the self-same reaction which began the terrible train of events in 1789.

Russia, Hungary, Spain and Mexico all tell the same tale. Yet, "In the Kingdom of the Blind, the blind shall lead the blind"—and we do not heed.

And what does the past teach us regarding the acts which are the subject premise of this letter? Again let us quote from Mrs. Nesta Webster: "Writers must be proscribed as the most dangerous enemies of the people," said Robespierre; his colleague Dumas said that all clever men should be guillotined. The system of persecution against men of talents was organized out in the sections (of Paris), '*Beware of that man for he has written a book!*' "

Of course our brief in contention of the violation of Article I of the *Bill of Rights* would bear more prestige were it possible to cite legal cases involving past court decisions. But a veteran member of the Bench, just consulted, advises that *never before has such a case arisen*.

IN CONCLUSION, no brief of complaint is advanced against that splendid force known as "The FBI," or any of its field agents—all of whom are undoubtedly outstanding examples of clean-cut young manhood, the acme of intelligence, and moreover perfect gentlemen.

But rather, what the Congress of the United States should be made immediately aware of is the fact that someone has arrogantly diverted this force into channels of political policing. And pray tell, who is this someone? Upon what authority are the mails being employed as a source of espionage upon American citizens receiving a magazine opposed to Communism and Administration policies?

Mr. Senator, if this humble report is sufficiently presentable let us have it read into *The Record*. If not, or if you prefer otherwise, then it is certain that you, as an outstanding patriot, will be quite willing to read a few personal observations on the matter into the *Congressional Record*.

So now, let us close with the inspiring words of that great soldier, statesman, and patriot, Col. Jennings C. Wise:

" . . . let all true Americans unite in the prayer: GOD SAVE THE REPUBLIC OF GEORGE WASHINGTON!"

Respectfully yours,

D. V. J.

The First Public Censure of J. EDGAR HOOVER



THE FOREGOING letters, picked at random from a heavy correspondence, indicate the instinctive antipathy of a great cross-section of the American people for anything that resembles a Political Police. There is no room in the American Scene for any "routine check-up" on its citizens, as to what reading matter they peruse, or what vigilante organizations they choose to endorse, so long as those organizations have as their slogan, "Rescue the Republic."

Up to the middle of March, J. Edgar Hoover was a much-adulated young man. It has been popularly accepted that the Federal Bureau of Investigation under his management has done

a commendable job in fighting crimes of violence of an interstate nature, and so long as it persevered in that form of police activity, it has commanded the respect and cooperation of every law-abiding American citizen.

But when J. Edgar Hoover supinely submits to allowing the influential Jewish politicians of the Capital to direct the FBI for racial, partisan, or minority purposes, and not only makes no public protest but apparently cooperates in their wanted espionage of patriotic groups or persons opposed to them, he comes from his pedestal and becomes just "one of the Gang," engaged in helping to defeat the existence of Constitutional Government and citizens' prerogatives under the Bill of Rights. Thereby does it become time to look askance at his whole conduct of the FBI and raise the question as to whether J. Edgar Hoover is fitted to remain in his position.

To let the sort of thing that has been reported in these pages become widespread, means the creation of a sleuthing force that opens the door to political despotism.

THE FBI was organized, and has been supported on the people's money, to investigate interstate or Federal crime, after it has been committed. It is not called upon to anticipate crime—as being in process of hatching in the minds of honorable and respectable people—or to go out of its way to further the ends of politicians or predatory Israelites whose behavior is provoking widespread reprisals from American Christians.

That scores of the G-Men cited as calling upon Pelley Publication subscribers in the foregoing pages, have considered it part of their job to defend the Kingdom of Israel in Federal power, is plainly indicated by the "suspects" themselves. You have read the resentment in the foregoing letters. Now consider this—

On May 8th, a resident of Los Angeles who had heard about the Pelley "check-up," wrote the following inquiry to J. Edgar Hoover, in Washington, D. C., facsimile of which has been forwarded to these publishers: "Have you had in the past, at any time, or have you now under consideration, an action of any nature, instigated by or through any Federal Department of the present Administration, or requests, orders, or demands for investigation of

any so-called 'Secret Order, Society, or any patriotic American organizations?'"
On May 16th, the gentleman making the inquiry, received the following reply:
"Reference is made to your letter of May 8, 1939. I wish to advise you that no investigation such as you describe in your letter is being conducted by the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) J. E. HOOVER,
John Edgar Hoover, Director.

IN the light of this reply to the Los Angeles correspondent, it is plain to be discerned that the truth is being handled with a certain restraint, somewhere along the line of this turbulent usurpation of authority.

In other words, unless the Los Angeles man's letter from J. Edgar Hoover be spurious, Hoover denies that any such investigation is in progress at the behest of anyone higher than himself.

His men in the field have indicated to the contrary.

Which shall be believed?

If Mr. Hoover's letter to Los Angeles be not

spurious, then the young man has admittedly undertaken to check up on the reading matter of patriotic American citizens on his own initiative, and is using the powers placed in his hands by the Attorney General's office for purposes that are not within his province to promote. If the latter be true, then J. Edgar Hoover is no longer a safe young man to trust with such stupendous power and should be immediately disciplined by a clamorous public disfavor.

The evidence is offered herewith, all letters are bona fide, and originals are available for confirmation that they are correctly quoted.

Shall we let one lavishly praised young man in a Washington Department, exercise political police powers over 130 million people?

¶ WRITE TO YOUR SENATOR OR CONGRESSMAN, AND TELL HIM CANDIDLY EXACTLY HOW YOU VIEW IT!

¶ The natural reaction after reading this booklet, is for the reader to ask: "Granted that what I've just read is true, what am I supposed to do about it?"

¶ There is plenty that the reader can do about it. For one thing, he can stop this pernicious hush-hush policy everywhere prevalent among Americans—the effect of deliberate propaganda—and make a grim business of acquainting his fellow citizens with some of these facts, and then they in turn should see that such literature has as universal a sale as can be contrived.

¶ The issues propounded in this booklet can be settled swiftly enough when a preponderant element amongst the populace becomes acquainted with the FACTS!

¶ Overwhelming publicity for the information contained herein, will deal an inescapable body blow to the bloc now making an economic shambles of America.

¶ Do your part! Send for as many copies of this booklet as you can afford and pass them along to your friends and neighbors.

¶ These booklets, published and distributed by the tens of thousands, are smashing the kept-press censorship on these matters.

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