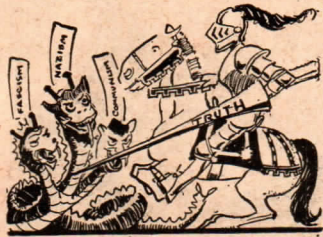


## TUMULT AND SHOUTING DIES

NEW YORK, N. Y.—In his first article Congressman Dies (January 13 Liberty) won the gratitude of every American when he differentiated between a true liberal and a so-called liberal.

Those so-called liberals who, under the sham excuse of the changing times, have attacked our fundamentals have no claim to true liberalism; they are traveling the road leading away from our Constitution, and that road leads straight toward some



form of dictatorship. And, after all, what difference does it make whether the so-called liberals are masquerading under the title of Communist, Nazi, Student Union, C. I. O., fellow traveler, or what have you?—*W. L. Murphy.*

ST. LOUIS, MO.—More Snakes than I Can Kill reminds us that there were more "mosquitoes" in the Panama Canal Zone than even General Goethals could swat. So he didn't swat—he used prevention and stopped their breeding. And there's a tip for Dies. Why not try anti-Red sanitation? Why not treat the cause of unemployment and poverty? Attorney General R. H. Jackson can do more to kill "snakes" than a hundred Dies Committees. The fight against un-American monopoly, special privileges, and "teachers' pets" is the true Americanism fight. Dies knits at the fringe of things.—*N. D. Alper, Legionnaire.*

BERWICK, PA.—I enjoy Martin Dies' articles very much. Maybe if Mr. Dies and his Committee had worn green shirts with a yellow streak down the back they would have a larger following. It takes a plain-clothes man with a clean shirt to stand up under the abuse Dies and his Committee have to take, from the highest government officials down, to go on uncovering for a lot of fatheads.

But then, maybe I don't know. I'm just an ordinary housewife with three kids. I'd

better grab a Liberty and rock the baby to sleep while I read Vox Pop.—*Mrs. A. B. Barr.*

ELKHART, IND.—With all of the pretense of a master economist and the superintelligence of a Moses, Mr. Dies attempts to define Communism by saying, "Nazism, Fascism, and Communism are the offshoots of Marxism." Any one making a statement of this nature proves either of two things: first, he has never read Marx; or, secondly, if he has, he is a falsifier.

Within the framework of our Constitution we may find our way out of existing difficulties, but surely not by following the dictation of men like Martin Dies.—*W. R. Spangle.*

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Let Arthur E. Scott (February 10 Vox Pop) read the article by Congressman Martin Dies, and he will realize we have a "Gordon" who is filled with the "power of the Spirit of God" and is not afraid to let the world know it.

I heard him in Hollywood Bowl speak to an audience of 35,000 of many creeds, and he told them that this nation could only be saved through a return to the God of our fathers.—*Ethel S. Nock.*

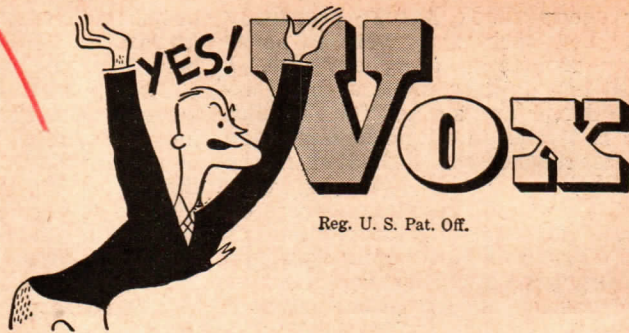
BAY CITY, MICH.—More Snakes than I Can Kill ironically and fittingly ties up with delirium tremens: Communists to the right of us, Communists to the left of us, Communists under every chair.

Such a stream of bile is a pain in the neck.

Face the stark mathematical fact that in the last Presidential election all the Communists mustered in the secret of the ballot box was eighty thousand votes. This is a nation of one hundred and thirty million people.

So to Hades with the screeching headline grabber.—*George E. Waugh.*

MONETTE, ARK.—Thanks to Liberty for publishing the revealing series of articles by the Hon. Martin Dies. More power to him! He has dared to put liberalism, in its modern form, in its proper category along with Marxism, Communism, and Fascism. I feel sure that every red-blooded American who loves this country and is loyal to its flag will want to send in his name for Liberty's Gold Medal Award.—*O. B. Howard.*



### ADOPT THAT BABY!

LANCASTER, PA.—Go Ahead and Adopt That Baby! (February 10 Liberty) renews faith in the goodness and kindness of human nature.

It warms the heart at a time when most of the news of the world sickens it. It is good to just sit back and think that there exist still millions of men and women whose strongest hope is to love and shelter a child and that in our fast-stepping civilization there is a lovely gentle lady like Mother Grannis.—*T. McConomy.*

"Why not tax a machine to pay for the number of men it replaces?" inquires E. A. Swanson of Kansas City, Missouri.

### THE FINNS' OWN SLOGAN

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—Mr. C. J. Bagby offers the Finns a slogan in February 10 Vox Pop. But I desire to inform Mr. Bagby that the Finns had a slogan forty years ago when I was a resident of Helsinki, to wit:

*Suomalainen sotamies on parempi kun ryssäläinen upseeri!*

Translated, A Finnish soldier is superior to a Russian officer.—*P. M. Laul.*

"Liberty thinks Colonel House coined the phrase 'the haves and the have-nots,'" E. H. of Portland, Oregon, informs us. "Wrong! Look up the first of Rudyard Kipling's Epitaphs of the War."

### CARVER'S PEANUT OIL

HOLLYWOOD, FLA.—Could you find out where to purchase the peanut oil Dr. George Washington Carver was telling about some time ago?

Please find out and please print it, so every victim of infantile paralysis can at least try it. As he said so many found it very helpful, I'm asking in favor of a

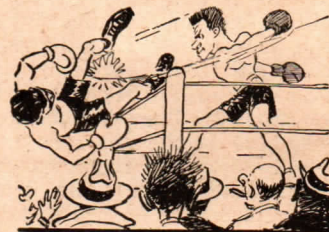
friend whose son would like to try it.—*H. Deurody.*

"We believe that the Peano Products Company of Tuskegee Alabama, manufactures the peanut oil from Dr. Carver's formula. It is called Peano Oil.—Vox Pop Editor.

### WHERE DEMPSEY TOOK A SEAT

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.—I quote a few lines from Jack Dempsey's article in February 3 Liberty: "That was Luis Angel Firpo, the 'Wild Bull of the Pampas' . . . except that to me he was the 'Wild Bull of the Polo Grounds'!"

That must have really been a bad night for Jack. He's still out on his feet. It wasn't the Polo Grounds, but Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey, where he took a seat with the sports writers. Do you remember, Jack?—*Jack R. Berne.*



### RED CAVIAR? BAH!

TERRELL, TEX.—Red caviar on toast? (February 10 To the Ladies.) Bah! Who does Princess Kropotkin appeal to? Not one American in one million—the million I know, anyway. Why doesn't she get down to earth? I would like a recipe for corned beef and cabbage.—*A. C. J.*

"There is a sign in a Western city which is well worth reading," remarks Martin H. Herlick of Phoenix, Arizona. "It says: '167 persons died here last year from gas—11 inhaled it, 9 put a lighted match to it, and 147 stepped on it.'"