

DEMAND HORSEWHIPPING EPICS COMMUNISTS, JEWS, UNIONISTS, ATTACK STRIKERS OF SALINAS

**Silver Shirt Leaders of Co-op Spending
\$76,000 Resettlement Money While
Damning Tugwell as a Jew**

By a Worker Correspondent

ATASCADERO—The Silver Shirts are busy here, preying on the poverty of people whose whole history in this area has been one of being swindled.

This is a story of the plans, activity and personnel of this inspired band of would-be killers variously known as the Silver Shirts, Silver Legion, and Christian Party. It casts a light on the aims and connections of the head of this organization: the Jew-baiter labor and communist hater and megalomaniac, William Dudley Pelley.

It is already clear that the big Fascist support is behind the Landon candidacy, which doesn't openly announce its Fascist aims. It has also been disclosed in the Western Worker how the Silver Shirts and other fascist and near fascist organizations have definite connections with the Republican campaign organizations.

In what circumstances do the Silver Shirts thrive?

Thrive on Poverty

The homes of many Atascaderans have been taken from them, many were turned into the street; others are today paying rent to the Bank of America for the privilege of living in the home which they traded eastern farms or surrendered their life savings. As always, the Fascists are preying upon the hungry and the destitute.

Recently Ernest Rankard, 47, father of two children, collapsed. The doctor said "malnutrition". The Silver Shirts said the "Jews". Rankard with a wrist fractured on a W.P.A. project was refused relief by all agencies, told to pick prunes. After a couple of weeks of hunger he folded up. Neighbors fed the family. The Rankard case is only one. There are many others.

To Misdirect Resentment

Them Silver Shirts constantly are at work among these confused, half-starved people. Teaching them to hate, not the capitalist system and the wealthy exploiters who have fattened upon their degradation, but to hate the Jews, the communist, the liberals, and the progressive

bound' motorist, almost on the outskirts of Atascadero. She demands that something be done about "these reds who go about the country beating up peaceful people." The lady ends amid applause. This was Mrs. Peggy Andrews. Her husband sits near us:

This meeting seems to have no chairman, although Chamberlain Oliva as well as Almoner Finch and Scribe Hawley are all present.

Another woman Silver Shirt is speaking. She quotes from Peiley's Weekly a claim that there are 150 communists in Atascadero. She wants action. She demands that something be done about the presence of these reds. This red baiting spinster is Miss Dorothy Wilcox, political appointee, and longtime assistant in the county library.

None Here, Yet

There follows a confusion of voices. All are in accord with Miss Wilcox. Many are inquiring, "Where are the reds? Who are they?" As a matter of fact, there are no communists in this town—yet, and only one Jew. Miss Hanson, one of the militant ladies, shrills that the local Epic Club is solid communist, and that the American Federation of Government Employees (which grew from an Unemployed Council) is a bunch of rotten reds, and should be run out of town.

Another voice fills the room. This is the belligerent Mrs. Halloway. She is the wife of Doctor Halloway, a retired chiropractor.

Doctor Halloway gave up chiropractics in favor of spiritualism. Once a week he conducts a class in that. Silver Shirts attend, and listen while the Doctor, bible in hand denounces the Jews—epics—reds, and demands in the name of the Prince of Peace that these people be wiped into concentration camps.

Mrs. Halloway is demanding that the stockade that the Chief ordered build be built without delay. Would she like to go to work on some of these "red-epics", for whom the stockade is to be prepared? Well, Mrs. Halloway can't convey to her hearers how she itching to lay the horsewhip across the backs of the members of the A.F.G.E. and of the Epic Club.

And of course, the Waterfront Unionists are "reds, planning to start a revolution in October."

One of these ladies takes the floor and shouts out a fantastic story about "a gang of Salinas strikers" beating up a north-bound motorist almost on the outskirts of Atascadero. She demands that something be done about "these reds who go about the country beating up peaceful people." The lady ends amid applause. This was Mrs. Peggy Andrews. Her husband sits near us:

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Mr. Morton still is talking. He expresses gratitude for support given by the American Legion, but doesn't state the nature of the support. He asserts that all communists are Jews and that all Jews are communists.

A sudden demand for silence. What's up? Chamberlain Finch is going to read a message direct from Pelley, America's Pockét Hitler. He reads amid awe and stillness. The letter is dated from Redmond, Washington, near Aberdeen, and states that Pelley has doubled his gang's membership in the northwest since entering that area in July. Follows a General Order demanding the creation of a County Committee. This body to consist of three members who will in turn appoint Officer for Credentials, Officer for Commissary, and Quartermaster. Also provides for selection of liaison officer from each county.

"Jew Picked Out!"

Reading of the G.O. is greeted by cries of "Now we can build our stockade!" "I've got my Jew picked out!" "The Chief knows how to lead!" Chamberlain Finch motions for silence, and reads on. The information that Fuhrer Pelley has received scores of letters from loyal Silvershirts urging him not to wait for the "Jew-communists to start the revolution," but to "do something now," brings another round of applause. The letter ends, and is not signed by Fuhrer Pelley after all, but by one of his subalterns, Doctor Terry. Nevertheless it was written by the chief's command, and bears his will.

Someone shouts a sage prediction: "Whenever trouble starts all vigilantes will rally round and look to us to lead!" Doctor Terry, "high," Silvershirt, an Atascaderian, is a horse doctor who found himself without patients and joined the Silver Legion Cavalcade¹ for the northwest drive.

The Post meeting is by no means over, but will run for a full two hours and a half. There will be another hour of raving against the Jews, against the trade unions, against the liberal minded. There will be discussion of the evictions set for tomorrow

by the HOLC. But the fact that evictions are routine functions of the capitalist system will not be mentioned. The "Jew-Communists will be held guilty, and there will be more demands for shippings, and beatings, and torture.

¹ Black Legion, a Nazi faction, bases its psychopathic and out-barking, into the clean air of the October night. A rotten social order, mad-

dened by disease, is buying and selling, therefore howling. But beware of dismissing these Fascists by saying they are nuts. Of course they are nuts, but the same was said, and is still being said about their inspiration: Hitler!

The Under Cover Men
Absent from tonight's meetings were two of the community's "biggest" Silvershirts: Foxey Charles W. Eisenhardt, and equal

O. F. Asbury. Both are stalwart Silvershirts, but have taken to cover recently in accordance with a well defined plan.

Asbury is manager of the Atascadero Trading Association, locally known as "the co-op," and Eisenhardt, a former drunkard Deacon, is Secretary-Treasurer. Capture Farmers' Organization

The A. T. A. was organized in 1933 by desperate fruit and vegetable growers and poultrymen. These men and women were not fascists, they were honest workers and farmers crushed by capitalism's cyclical collapse.

But today Pelley's Fascist Bund is rapidly dominating the co-op. Recently under guidance of Silvershirts Asbury and Eisenhardt A. T. A. negotiated a \$76,000 loan from Tugwell's Resetlement Administration. Four of A. T. A.'s seven directors are Silvershirts. Included are Litebody, Axe, Asbury, and Eisenhardt.

At present there are some fifty workers employed in A. T. A.'s fruit and vegetable canning factory. Others are chopping wood. Mostly old folks, these men and women are paid \$1.18 in cash and given commodities allegedly to the same value for a work day of eight and one half hours. These are the old people for the most part who came to Atascadero with hearts full of faith on the promise of security and ease for their declining years! In their desperation poverty they were wise enough to turn toward worker-farmer co-operation. But now the Fascists are seizing their co-op.

Black Reaction

As elsewhere in America, the Fascists are busy in Atascadero. They are misleading and betraying the already bewildered and angry workers. By means of cunning appeals to race hatred made so wide as to include as "Jews" all those who cry out for a new social order, they are trying to lead the impoverished farmer and professionals into violence against labor, demo-

cratic and progressive organizations, against the Communists Party and everything that represents progress.

Pelley does not tell his followers to vote for Landon, or for Roosevelt, or for Lénine. He assures them that there will be no election! Let the workers and the libertins of the land think that over!