Harvey O'Connor Attends N. Y. Silvershirt Meeting

By HARVEY O'CONNOR

NEW YORK.—Civil war . . . perhaps "before the snow flies" . . . the "Juggernaut of the Silver Legion" rolling eastward from the Pacific over the Rockles . . . Silver Shirts must mobilize NOW. . . . This may be the last communication from the chief . . . The Democratic Party was born in the revolutionary war, the Republican in the civil war, the Christian Party will come to power soon in the "irrevocable revolution" Within two years there will not be a Jew left west of the Mississippi . . . The Christian Party in morely the "legal constitution".

SMASHING TERRORIS

Party is merely the "legal, constitutional" arm of the Silver Legion.

Ravings from bedlam? A case for the psychopathic ward?

Perhaps. But they are the latest order of "Chief" William Dudley Pelley, national commander of the Silver Legion, just de-livered before "secret" meetings of the Christian Party in various

parts of the country.

I attended the "secret" New
York meeting. How did I get in-Well, that's not so imporvitèd?

tafft.

The Nazis did things better in The Nazis au tillias Carmany before 1933. When meetings were called for 8 p. m., every Fascist was in his seat. At the s‡roke of 8, the local Nazi presidium marched stiffly on the

stage, a bugler intoned the opening call—and business was on. The American Fascists of the Solver Legion have a lct to learn yet. Their meeting started 35 minutes late. The key speaker hadn't arrived.

Arrives Late

Knowing the habit of all New York meetings, I too arrived late. The conclave was at Christian Party-Silver Legion headquarters in New York, 118-120 West 65th St. It is a grimy loft building, unprepossessing and shabby. I climbed up to the second floor, to the "studio" of Thornton Murdoch, whose wife is the prime motor of metropolitan Silver Shirtdom.

Mrs. Murdoch opens the meeting, describes how she was hit over the head at the dress rehearsal for the firrevocable revolution" on the streets of San Francisco in 1934, and introduces a Rev. Jaeger.

The Christian Party movement attracted the Rev. Jaeger because it is mystical. He had been to the Great Pyramid of Gizeh twice and had seen for himself the long tunnel on which the entire history of the world from 4004 B. C. to Judgment Day is chronicled. We have just entered the Chamber of the Kings, and great things are at hand. Too bad that millions, nay hundreds of millions, ignore the true meaning of the Great Pyramid which predicts the end of "Jew-Red" domination of the world.

The main speaker has now arrived, and Mrs. Murdoch entrusts to him the solemn message of the evening, the "communication, perhaps the last" from Chief Pelley himself, pefore "irrevocable revolution"

The Rev. Pafford reads the Chief's letter. With infinite relish his tengue lingers over "blood," "terror," purge," "no mercy to the Jew-Reds." His hard mouth curves in a downward crescent as he reads the Chief's advice that this is no time for "sentimentality." No true Christian turns the other cheek, practices love against force, or shows compassion to the "forces of Satan." "Don't shoot individually," he reads.

Pelley's Letter

The Pelley communication is an extraordinary document. Sensing the inevitability, apparently, of Roosevelt's victory, he wastes no time on the November 3 election. The election, ballots, voting mean nothing. Force is THE thing now. The "Jew-Reds" will control Washington whether Roosevelt or Landon is elected. It makes no difference.

Committees of three must be formed IMMEDIATELY in every county. One member will maintain communication, somehow, with the Chief. (The Reds are in the postal service and you can't trust Jim Farley's boys). All Silver Shirts must concentrate immediately, with whatever kind of gun he can get. They must be mustered.

There must be no "individual shooting.". That's silly. For example, the Chief explains, you mustn't go up in your attic and take pot shots at the Jew-Reds. They'll just burn your house down. He has no sympathy with such foolishness.

The big business now is on the Pacific Coast. Membership in the Silver Legion has doubled in the past eight weeks. The "irrevocable Eevolution" is due to start out there most any time now. The Silver Shirts are ready. The "business interests" are sympathetic.