

"What About Tom Mooney?" This Strong Cry Will Go Thundering On Until Justice Gives the Answer!

One notorious political hypocrite and enemy of justice was tumbled into the dust when Governor C. C. Young of California met defeat in the race for the governorship nomination (Republican) in the state primary election of August 26. It is admitted in California—it is well known—that Young's attitude on the Mooney-Billings case was a strong factor in his political downfall. He tried to put off a decision in this important case; and he did succeed in shuffling and evading and doing nothing throughout most of his term in the governor's office. When in the end he was forced by circumstances to take action, Young showed himself a coward by dodging, as far as he could, the responsibility. It was not a successful dodge. It was only too disgracefully clear where Young's bias lay. Earlier in his administration he had clumsily revealed his prejudice against Tom Mooney, whom he condemned for heretical social-political opinions. And Governor Young's course, a tortuous and shameful one from first to last, showed him as a man moved more by prejudice and politics than by a fair, brave, decisive consideration for justice. Young will carry with him the infamous record of having been in an excellent position to serve the cause of justice in the Mooney-Billings case—of having had the clearest view of the terrible frameup and a favorable public opinion if he had wished to act justly—and of having refused this opportunity and having identified himself to the end with the type of unjust, untrustworthy politicians that has disgraced the name of California in the view of the nation.

Young is a bad memory. Months ago The American Freeman declared that he should be kicked out of office; and for the best of reasons we are

glad that he has been kicked out. True, he retains his office for some months. The Supreme Court has not finished its new hearing of John McDonald and, if that court must decide about Billings, still Governor Young can decide independently about Mooney. But his record does not inspire confidence that, even with political trickery no longer urgent with regard to his own interest, Young will exhibit a "change of heart" and flourish a last gesture of belated decency in the Mooney-Billings case. We are convinced that, despite the appalling evidence of the frameup, Young is so deeply prejudiced against Mooney and Billings because of their radical opinions that he does not want to see them liberated. He has given enough indication of being satisfied with the results of the frameup.

Mayor James Rolph of San Francisco, who won the Republican nomination for governor and defeated Young, appears to be an uncertain quantity. He has persistently refused to grant an interview on the Mooney-Billings case and thus we are not warranted in saying what his attitude may be. On one hand, we know that he broke his friendship with Fremont Older, San Francisco editor, when Older first published evidence of the frameup, directly brought to him through the confession of an agent of the frameup. On the other hand, when the hypocritical "law and order committee" of labor-hating business men insisted that Rolph, as mayor of San Francisco, use the police to assist in their reign of terror against radicals and unionists, Mayor Rolph indignantly refused and in an open letter stated his allegiance to the idea of justice above all prejudices. Rolph may feel that the Mooney-Billings case has brought California too much infamy. He may quite simply pardon Mooney and thus, whatever the outcome of the present Supreme Court hearing of McDonald, facilitate the work of obtaining equal justice

for Billings. Rolph may do the right thing and he may not—but, even assuming that the new governor will act honorably in this case, we cannot meanwhile afford to let the fate of Mooney and Billings be forgotten and trust that Rolph or any man will set right a wrong which it is essentially the duty of public conscience to condemn with such effectiveness that the right must win.

We hope that Rolph will demonstrate that he shares this public conscience. We know that he cannot be in doubt as to the frameup. He must know that it is a crime of the first magnitude against justice that Mooney and Billings are kept in prison when it is clear that they are in prison on perjured and officially framed testimony. Undoubtedly Rolph realizes too, as well as any man, that the Mooney-Billings case is a leading and insistent political issue in California. This issue must be settled and the only way it can effectually and clearly be settled is by the liberation of these two innocent men. Governor Young's fate has again proved that no California governor can prosper politically by dodging this issue. We repeat what we said long ago about this case: namely, that the test of any California governor's fitness for that high office is his attitude toward the Mooney-Billings case. Until these two workmen are freed, every California governor must answer the questions:

Are you a friend of the frameup or are you a friend of justice? Do you believe that these two workmen, although innocent, should be kept in prison for their radical opinions and activities or do you believe that, being innocent of the crime with which they were charged, they should go free?

Governor Young did not answer these questions rightly. He was beaten. How will Rolph, if (as is almost certain) he is elected, answer them?

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Hoover the Fatuous--Collapse of "Great Engineer" Legend

By E. Haldeman-Julius

We do not hold with the theory that physiognomy and physique reveal the qualities of the mind, that a man's character can be known by the shape of his head or the contour of his belly or the manner in which he shakes or does not shake his hips; still and all, we do have the feeling that President Herbert Hoover's fat and stodgy body, the dough-like roundness and puffiness of his countenance, the swelling of his neck where the inevitable stiff collar presses relentlessly and the stiff, cold, inhuman appearance of the man *in toto* make a perfect counterpart for the inner man as he has shown himself since entering the White House.

This man Hoover looks fatuous, he talks fatuously and he conducts himself with an unmistakable air and effect of fatuousness. What better name can one give him than that of Hoover the Fatuous? Perhaps he is not, as Heywood Brown has characterized him, "the most ignorant man who has ever sat in the White House." Let us not lose our sense of proportion. Remember Coolidge. Remember Harding. It is obvious that Hoover could not be more ignorant than these two representatives, one of fat-headed and the other of thin-headed American mediocrity; but we hasten to add that it would be a psychological impossibility for Hoover to be, in things that are essential to statesmanship and social vision, less ignorant than Coolidge and Harding.

WE MAY grant also that Hoover is unfortunate in being a "hard times" President. The glittering, false paradise of American "prosperity" fell apart and blew away a few months after Hoover entered upon what he probably thought, in his fatuousness, was to be the most glorious period of his career. Social forces bigger than Hoover (forces inherent, however, in the system that Hoover worships fatuously as the ideal of "economic individualism") brought about the crash of exaggerated American dreams and delusions. But the point is that these critical times have revealed and brought forth in a stark light, for all the world to see, the fatuous incompetence and blindness and weakness and unscrupulous characterlessness of Herbert Hoover. The Hoover legend has been deflated like a child's balloon of brief and trivial comedy. He has shown himself utterly incapable of meeting a crisis with intelligence and resolution; he has not even been able to meet it with dignity; his fatuousness has in no

way shown itself more clearly than in his petty trickery and deception, through which he has endeavored to give the appearance of success to his presidential regime.

There were a number of credulous persons who believed that Hoover would scorn the chicanery of politics and go in earnestly for an efficient, even a scientific, administration. He was praised as "the great engineer"; and many persons actually imagined that a mining engineer who had made millions would, by the same token, prove himself a brilliant social engineer. Yet it was plain, before he was nominated for President, that Hoover was merely a mouthpiece of unenlightened capitalism. He had not spoken a word of wisdom about social and political questions; he had but uttered the foolish lingo of "economic individualism"; he had identified himself as a friend of monopolistic private interests, as a friend of privilege and exploitation, rather than a friend of the people; in him was not the remotest sign of social-mindedness.

He had sat in Harding's and Coolidge's cabinets and been silent and indifferent in the face of the monstrous scandals of official corruption and the official Republican attempt to suppress the inquiry into that corruption. He was associated, if not as a protagonist then as an ignobly silent partner, in the most notorious and dishonest regime of American history. His political beliefs were not very well-defined nor sincere in 1919, when for a time the country did not know whether he was a Democrat or a Republican and both parties talked of nominating him as President. Finally Hoover "discovered" that he was a Republican. He was rewarded by a cabinet job and a seat in the inner ring of Republican power; and he did not find it inconsistent with his honor and self-respect to keep that seat, although others seated with him in the bandwagon were swindlers, super-crooks and betrayers of the nation.

There was no reason, then, why anyone should have been disappointed in Hoover as President. Long before his presidential apotheosis, the man was to be discerned—he had indeed glaringly exposed himself—as a stolid, clumsy faker.

HOOPER knew or should have known when he entered the White House that the country was dangerously involved in a mad course of speculation. Evidently he preferred that the bubble of pro-

perity should last a little longer; it may even have been that he was foolish enough to believe that the bubble would not burst. It is on record, at any rate, that he did nothing to warn the country and to prepare it for the crash or, possibly, to ease and restore normal conditions without a crash. He took over the Coolidge creed of optimism. His policy was to assure the country that all was lovely and thriving and hopeful; and, after the crash, he persisted in his fatuous optimism, merely changing to the refrain that conditions weren't so very bad and that soon they would be better than ever.

As conditions have grown worse, periodically Hoover has issued statements that conditions were growing better. He has met bad conditions by denying them; and that is the height of fatuousness. In the spring of 1930 he declared that the depression was over and that bright days were just around the corner of the calendar. His role as a prophet was turned to foolishness by the stock market collapse which followed immediately and which was worse than the smash of the previous autumn. Quickly it became a current saying that when Hoover issued a statement this was a sure sign that the opposite was true.

Shortly after the first stock market crash and the ensuing business depression, Hoover announced a bright idea—that is, he fancied that it was bright. It turned out to be the kind of idea that a subnormal child might entertain in his dull, immature, inferior mind. Leading business men were called to Washington and Hoover conferred with them and he repeated to the country their promises that they would employ more men and put greater life into industry; that, in short, these business men would defy hard times, ignore the commercial depression and disregard charts of sales and profits, presumably for the sole altruistic purpose of making it seem that Hoover was a bright statesman. What happened was that the business leaders returned to their desks and forgot all about their tongue-in-cheek assurances to Hoover. Disaster took its course. And Hoover, carried along by the storm in a "fatuous" whirl, continued to cackle that the sun was shining and that fair breezes would follow. Meanwhile the figures of unemployment mounted in a terrific scale. Millions and more millions lost their jobs. Hoover did nothing. It would have been better had he said nothing. He has not

given one sign of willingness nor ability to deal with this terrific situation.

THERE was, however, a resort to political dishonesty in trying to conceal the extent of the unemployment problem. An official census of unemployment was reported in Washington—and, quite in the Hoover style, it was a cheer-up cry. Only 2,500,000 were unemployed in this country, declared this official report. These figures were meant to reassure the people, impressing upon their minds that conditions were not nearly as bad as they had been pictured. But there was one honest man who objected to this Hooveresque playing with figures. He had assisted in this government job of compiling statistics and he knew what the figures really were. He resigned his job and announced that, instead of only 2,500,000 unemployed, there were in fact between 7,000,000 and 8,000,000.

The dishonesty of the official report lay in two chief features: only those were counted as unemployed who have lost their jobs—who have been, that is to say, definitely discharged—and who are looking for other jobs; the millions of men who are indefinitely laid off, who despair of looking for jobs and await the revival of business in the factories and shops where they are normally employed, were omitted from this census report; so that the report deliberately confined itself to only a small part of the unemployed mass, while giving the impression that it was a complete report. Again, this census report was actually based on the figures for five states only—and those were agricultural states, where the unemployment is proportionately lower than in the industrial states.

Hoover has stooped to deceptions of similar shabbiness: for instance, he wished to get credit for a spirit of economy by denouncing the wastefulness of Congress and he did so by adding up all the appropriation bills introduced in Congress, although he must have known that the majority of these bills were merely political gestures and that there was a wide margin between bills introduced and bills passed.

It should not be forgotten that, on another occasion, Hoover publicly stated that certain orders for naval construction had been withdrawn; and shortly afterward it was revealed by an enterprising Washington correspondent that the presidential statement was not true. Hoover's statement was issued just before the London

naval conference. It was a deception of typical Hoover clumsiness.

This man's characteristic movements are fatuous. Fatuousness exudes from him when he does nothing and fatuousness is plethoric in the very smugness of his face when he says nothing. He seldom moves without making a blunder; and with him one blunder calls for two or three or a dozen more.

His favorite scientific, expert-engineering pose is that of appointing "fact-finding commissions." But when he appoints a commission, he appears to think that he has solved a problem. He has shown more eagerness to conceal facts than to find facts and act upon them. His endless commissions are a joke, but not an entertaining one. It is not humorous when the head of the nation dodges and stalls and poses and trifles and tricks in such a tremendous crisis. Hoover's inaction, his blundering action when he does act and his false, foolish utterances are reflected all too seriously in the unrelieved misery of millions.

FAR FROM helping to relieve this misery, Hoover's policy has made it worse. Consider the outrageous Hawley-Smoot tariff, which was an orgy of senseless high protectionism, erecting a bigger tariff wall at a time when America is unusually in need of a lively world trade. It may be said that Congress, not Hoover, passed this tariff bill. True; but Hoover demonstrated no leadership over Congress; it was impossible to know what he wanted in tariff legislation; he let the politicians grab tariff legislation, in a ridiculous scramble of economic blindness, and he merely looked on—a pathetically fatuous role for the President of a great nation. When the bill was finally passed, Hoover signed it with contradictory statements that it was not such a bad bill but that, bad as it was, it might be worse; and he added that the bill could later be changed by the tariff commission; in other words, the tariff commission might some day correct the fatuousness of Hoover and the politicians for whose folly Hoover, himself steeped in folly, had no word of caution or rebuke.

Ironically, this very tariff bill was advertised as a chief feature of Hoover's promised farm relief; yet the result of the bill will be added economic distress for the farmers as well as for other classes of the population. Hoover has been in the White House a year and a half; and the farmers are in worse shape now than when he entered upon his much-heralded regime of "relief" and "engineer-

ing." The latest "relief" offered to the farmers from Washington has been the advice to raise less wheat; Hoover's lieutenants raise the false cry of over-production, although millions need bread.

As a politician Hoover has failed as badly as in the role of economic "engineer." This man, whom we were told would place statesmanship above the considerations of political favoritism and self-interest, has scarcely bothered to disguise the selfish, narrow political motives which have controlled his administration. One could not imagine a more brazen action than his appointment of Judge Parker of North Carolina to the United States Supreme Court. Parker had absolutely no sound or distinguished recommendation; he was an inferior judge and his record in labor decisions was bad, while he had been so indiscreet (from a national though not from a North Carolina political viewpoint) as to say that Negroes did not want and did not deserve the political rights enjoyed by the white race. Obviously Hoover's sole aim in appointing Parker was to favor Republican party fortunes in the south. After a spectacular conflict in the Senate, Judge Parker was rejected and Hoover's indecent political move was blocked. This incident showed the paltry caliber of the man.

IN FOREIGN policy, Hoover's record has been similarly ignominious. The London naval conference was an outstanding betrayal of the hopes of many people who were, we quickly add, foolish to hope anything from such a palavering of diplomats. But Hoover, true to form, aroused false and optimistic notions concerning that conference. He declared that it would be a genuine step toward world peace. He spoke unctuously—and he spoke falsely.

During all the deliberations in London he gave no sign of trying to direct the conference—or the American delegation to the conference—along an intelligent, firm and peaceful course. From time to time the public was fed with the reassuring and hopefully prophetic statements which Hoover is always ready to dispense; and all the while the conference was drifting and sinking in the turbid waters of accustomed political bargaining. The upshot was a "limitation" treaty which called actually for a naval increase, with a provision that if one of the nations signing the treaty should build more than its quota of ships, the other nations could and naturally would join in the new armament race; in other words, the

treaty provided for its own nullification.

On top of this fiasco, Hoover has signed a tariff bill that has stirred the resentment of the world and encouraged hostile tariff legislation in other countries; he has connived in the supreme fatuousness of erecting a higher tariff to shut America off from world trade in a crisis when this trade should be expanded so that millions of idle might be employed. Hoover's foreign policy has been an injury to America both politically and commercially.

Thus has been dissipated the legend of Herbert Hoover, "the great engineer." Placed clearly on view and seen in action, tried in a crisis and revealed in his most characteristic roles, he merits no better title than that of Hoover the Fatuous.

NOT SO FAST—

A writer in *The Christian* (Kansas City, Mo.) defends Prohibition in a familiar vein of sophistry. Prohibition, he says, is not in the true sense of the words a denial of personal liberty, because:

Freedom of speech does not mean freedom to lie; freedom of the press does not mean freedom to spread scandal and immorality; freedom of assembly does not mean freedom to incite riots against the public order. Personal liberty does not mean liberty to become intoxicated and shoot up the town.

This writer's analogies are not well selected. To resemble Prohibition, the law's attitude toward speech should be that anyone who speaks is a liar, therefore no one should have permission to speak; that published writings have always the aim of spreading scandal and immorality, so there should be no freedom of publication; that all assemblages have the intention and will inevitably end in riots, therefore no assemblages should be permitted. That's the idea of Prohibition—that taking a drink means "to become intoxicated and shoot up the town," therefore no one shall have the right to drink, however moderately.

According to the true principle of personal liberty, these violations of liberty and order are dealt with in appropriate measures when they are committed. These modes of action are not entirely forbidden on the theory that the worst consequences must ensue. We believe in personal liberty; and if this liberty is abused, as the flagrant phrase has it, in the shape of "license," then is the time to deal with definite acts rather than to issue a sweeping edict against a whole field of behavior.

Prohibition Official Tells an Inside Story of Liquor and Shifty Politics

Is Prohibition rocking toward a collapse? It is rocking, certainly, from terrific exposures that come almost daily. There is so much graft, violence and rotten politics concerning liquor and law enforcement that general principles almost cease to be interesting and public attention is concentrated on the disgusting facts. Arguments for or against Prohibition, arguments as to whether liquor is good or bad, arguments as to temperance and alternative methods of control are swamped by the awful record of Prohibition in action; there is a growing recognition that, whatever may be the solution of the liquor question, the present situation is intolerable.

And naturally, among other things, the scandals of Prohibition are revealed from the inside by men who have worked at enforcement and have withdrawn in disgust from the farce and fraud of liquor law jugglery. The latest and most important series of revelations is given to the public, through articles in the New York World, by Major Maurice Campbell, who resigned this summer as Prohibition administrator for the eastern district of New York, with headquarters in New York City. Freeman readers may recall that at the time of his resignation Major Campbell declared the enforcement of Prohibition is impossible; chiefly, he added, because of the political crookedness and favoritism which defeat the efforts of a few honest men to obtain some measure of enforcement. Now Major Campbell has told the story of his experiences as an official in behalf of "the noble experiment." The only experimental feature of Prohibition, according to his story, seems to be the question of how much can be gained in the way of bribes, privileges and political favors. There is nothing noble about it and "dry" politicians are conspicuous for their insincerity; or, rather, there is so much insincerity among the "drys" that this attitude is taken by them as a matter of course.

Politics Soaked with Liquor

Major Campbell deals principally with the political trickery involved in Prohibition. He assures us that officials who would not, perhaps, accept a direct bribe in money are quite eager to use Prohibition for political purposes. There are many favors which are given in exchange for dollars in bribery; and there are many other favors which are given as the price of political influence and with an eye to swinging votes. Major Campbell relates, with names and dates and documentary evidence, occasions of political trickery and corrupt influence in which enforcement leaders in Washington were the chief actors. His story concerns not so much the small fry of Prohibition grafters as the big men at the top.

One exhibit is a telegram sent by Seymour Lowman, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, on August 28, 1926, to all Prohibition administrators throughout the country. It was meant to be a diplomatic telegram, but no one could have the slightest trouble in reading its meaning. This telegram was as follows: "Any unusual, spectacular and sensational activities must be carefully guarded against. Newspaper publicity and personal interviews are to be avoided. Political propaganda is made out of garbled accounts of Prohibition activities. Instruct your agents to be vigilant but careful and discreet." How could that be interpreted save as a caution to "go slow" on enforcement for political reasons? Major Campbell, being on the inside, knew very well what it meant; and other conversations and contacts with the Prohibition heads in Washington had impressed upon him the fact that politics, not law enforcement, worried his superiors.

The summer of 1928 was very important to the politicians: it was an election year. "Dry" rhetoric and "wet" favors were regarded as a good campaign combination. In New York City—a strategic center—Major Campbell was subjected to a great deal of political pressure. He says that Seymour Lowman personally told him that "a little beer wouldn't hurt the 'parched throats' of the New York voters." Inspectors were at that time on guard in cereal beverage plants in New

York City; their object was to prevent the distribution of real beer, which had to be manufactured and then dealcoholized to make near beer. Lowman wanted the inspectors removed from these breweries. He was quite insistent about it. Major Campbell was equally firm about the necessity of keeping the brewery guards on duty and he informs us that there were many spirited and suspicious conversations between his headquarters and Washington; it seems to have been a very urgent issue, from the Washington political standpoint, that New York City breweries should be watched less carefully.

Washington Not Sincere

There were sharp telephone conversations between Lowman and Campbell and the latter was called on several trips to Washington. There is no doubt that Lowman wanted the guards taken from the breweries and he so ordered Major Campbell; again, in reading this order, one can easily see through the diplomatic language and understand the political scheme. Lowman's order was definitely that Major Campbell should remove the guards at once; it was said that these beverage plants were not really under suspicion; it was argued that Prohibition enforcement would be served more effectively by other dispositions of the men working under Major Campbell. Lowman suggested that Major Campbell could resign if he didn't like his job; but Campbell was not ready to resign; his resignation, which finally he did turn in when he was transferred last summer from New York City to Boston, would very much have pleased Lowman and other politicians at the Prohibition helm. "Harassed on every side," says Major Campbell, "by politicians interested only in patronage or campaign contributions, and with Washington, in most instances, supporting them in their demands for favors, I became convinced that treasury officials in Washington were not sincere in their desire to enforce Prohibition."

An administrator in Newark, N. J., Col. A. J. Hanlon, was (says Major Campbell) too active in law enforcement. He was given another political job in Porto Rico, after he had refused to issue a permit to the National Grain Yeast Company. The attorney for this company was David E. K. Bruce, son-in-law of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. After Col. Hanlon's removal, the company got its permit. This is one incident among many, recorded by Major Campbell, which shows how dishonest politics are involved in the farce of Prohibition.

It makes a difference, too, whether a cheap speakeasy or a leading hotel or club is raided. Just after he had made a raid on the elegant Ritz-Carlton hotel in New York City, says Major Campbell, he was in Washington and was told by Prohibition Commissioner Doran that Secretary Mellon was much displeased and upset when he learned of the raid. The Ritz-Carlton was a hotel where Mellon had stayed when in New York City and Prohibition, he seems to have felt, should not inconvenience him and his wealthy connections. Another time, says Campbell, he had been asked by Col. Hanlon of Newark to lend him a number of men for assistance in raiding sixty night clubs and restaurants in Atlantic City; but shortly he was told by Hanlon that "he [Hanlon] had suddenly received instructions not to raid and not to present the evidence he had obtained to the United States attorney."

The Leakage of Beer

Major Campbell mentions another little episode that we may regard as symptomatic. Two of his men had found a pipe behind the beer vats in a beverage plant and the conclusion was immediately reached that from this pipe a lively stream of real beer had been diverted for New York City's "parched throats." Along came an inspector from Washington, looked at the pipe, and said that nothing was wrong. Campbell's men made another inspection and reported that since they had first examined it the pipe had been fixed. Doesn't this story suggest that the fixing of the pipe was

facilitated by another kind of "fixing"?

On another occasion Major Campbell (upheld in the first instance by a Washington investigation) discharged fifteen brewery guards whom he charged with negligence; for, although they were stationed in the breweries, real beer seemed to be plentiful. Later he had some correspondence with Prohibition Commissioner Doran, in which the latter urged as the Washington official policy that these guards should be returned to their jobs. Before long, says Major Campbell, most of the discharged men were again members of the Prohibition enforcement army, although changed to other districts.

Among the big names of official Washington that appear unfavorably in Major Campbell's story is that of former Senator Charles Curtis of Kansas, now Vice-President and politically a "dry." The most interesting revelation about this leading "dry" Republican is that, apparently, he was too much interested in the granting of alcohol permits to a New York City chemical company. One Matthew Quay Glaser, a flashy ex-saloon man and politician of Cincinnati, was active in New York City in behalf of Curtis for President in the pre-convention campaign of 1928; and he represented Curtis as very solicitous that Major Campbell should grant a permit for alcohol to the Spa Chemical Company, which Campbell had refused because, he says, the company employed a chemist whom he did not trust; a court order was at length obtained, under which the company was said to be entitled to a permit if it replaced that particular chemist.

Senator Curtis' interest in the case seems to have been real enough; although one may wonder why a United States Senator from Kansas should be interested in an alcohol permit in New York City. Major Campbell received the following letter from J. M. Doran, Prohibition Commissioner: "You are advised that Senator Curtis has again called my attention to the application of the Spa Chemical Company of New York for a permit to use specially denatured alcohol. He states that it is his understanding the court has ordered this case sent back to you with favorable recommendations. Will you kindly advise me the present status of this case?" The company received its permit. Then, shortly, it requested permission to use an increased quantity of alcohol; it seems that Major Campbell considered this a suspicious and unjustified request. And again he heard from Washington, and from Senator Curtis through Prohibition Commissioner Doran, as follows: "You are advised that Senator Curtis has called this bureau's attention to the fact that the Spa Chemical Company, 1970 Park Avenue, New York City, has been unable to secure action upon their application to increase withdrawals of specially denatured alcohol, although two inspections have been made. Kindly advise me as soon as possible the status of this case." A month after receiving this letter, says Major Campbell, his agents caught the Spa Chemical Company in the act of removing illegally from its plant a truckload of alcohol.

What Does Hoover Know?

Former Senator Curtis is now Vice-President. He poses as a thorough "dry" in politics. He stands, professionally and ostensibly, for the Kansas moral attitude in legislation. It has a very queer look, therefore, that Curtis should have been so insistently interested in New York City alcohol permits. Now that Major Campbell has told his very damaging story, the news from Washington is that Seymour Lowman may be discharged from or permitted gracefully to resign from his job in the treasury department, which still has supervision of alcohol permits although the main enforcement of Prohibition has been transferred to the Department of Justice. It is said that President Hoover had been wanting to rid the department of Lowman even before Major Campbell's story was published—believe it or not.

We find Major Campbell's reasoning perfect when he says that Hoover, in the summer of 1928, must have been aware of the

political jugglery which was being worked in Prohibition; we cannot believe that he has ever been innocent of how "the noble experiment" was being conducted. The officials—all of them politically "dry"—who are exposed as insincere in Major Campbell's story have not replied satisfactorily to his statements.

This revelation from the inside, of the political insincerity and chicanery of Prohibition enforcement, is not a surprise to those who have looked at "the noble experiment" with realistic eyes. It will no doubt shock many citizens. Prohibition is a terrific source of graft, tyranny and crooked politics. How long can it survive under such searing revelations?

MARK HANNA'S DAUGHTER

Ruth Hanna McCormick, who spent about a quarter of a million dollars getting the Republican nomination for United States Senator from Illinois, undoubtedly has an ego that is not at all weakened by the taint of an inferiority complex. She dreams of grandeur and power and she goes after them not at all subtly: it's a matter of being in with the political ring and having streams of money to water the harvest of success. Being the daughter of Mark Hanna has, we daresay, affected Ruth's decision for a political career. Papa Mark was a big boss. Daughter Ruth will be a big boss also.

To look for real ability and political wisdom as the explanation of Mrs. McCormick's deceptively dashing display in the arena is a foolish effort. With her wealth and social prestige and inside political advantage, what need has she for ability? Wisdom for her would be a waste. She gives an appearance of forcefulness because she has extraneous power back of her, because she was born to a position at the top of society, and because she has the arrogance which usually is found among her class. Take away her money and prestige, and Mrs. McCormick wouldn't be a long shot appear as the big noise that she now factitiously is: money talks and Ruth has the effrontery to use her external advantages for all they are worth.

However, this noisy and nervy woman doesn't seem to be such a clever politician after all. It was not a very intelligent move for her to set detectives on the trail of Senator Nye, chairman of the Senate committee investigating her campaign expenditures in the Illinois primary. If she is innocent and has nothing to conceal, why make such a fuss about the senatorial inquiry? So far she is not accused of fraud. It is merely that the Senate wants to collect more data about the relation between private fortunes and senatorial campaigns. And the people, too, are interested in how elections are bought—not necessarily by dishonesty but by sheer force of enormous expenditure—in the new style. But probably Mrs. McCormick feels that a woman of her high position is insulted by such an investigation. After all, superficially and artificially "grand" as she is, it is evident that she has delusions of an extreme grandeur which comforts ill with the traditions and interests of a democracy. We do not believe that Mrs. McCormick used good political judgment in kicking up such a rumpus about the Senate inquiry. She but called attention notoriously to the need for such an inquiry and brought forth too glaringly the repellent traits in her own character.

If looks as if Mrs. McCormick also has wobbled a bit in her political stride apropos the Prohibition issue. We cannot say what are her personal habits and opinions; but what do these signify in politics? She campaigned as a dry. Although she made a friendly alliance with the unspeakable Thompson gang in Chicago, she was supported by all the religious and reform organizations in Illinois. But now Illinois is preparing for a state referendum on Prohibition and it is clear that a tremendous wet sentiment exists in that state. The referendum may show that the drys are not all-powerful in Illinois. Anticipating something of the sort, Mrs. McCormick declares that she will be guided by the referendum: if the vote is wet, she will be wet;

if the vote is dry, she will be dry. Now the dry leaders are viewing her with surprised disapproval, and it is doubtful what Mrs. McCormick is for and who is for Mrs. McCormick. In thus unskillfully mixing politics and principle, Mrs. McCormick has exposed her true ambition, which is simply to get into the United States Senate any old way that the going is good. If she is elected, there will be no improvement of national legislation that can be seen even with a fine microscope. That isn't Mrs. McCormick's purpose. Her purpose is to enjoy the sensation of gaudy grandeur.

"THE BIG HOUSE"

Did you see that talkie of prison life, *The Big House*? It showed the grinding, inhuman life in a typical prison. Persons ordinarily sensitive, who glimpsed that group of grim scenes, must have been shocked into the realization (if they had not previously suspected) that there is something radically wrong with the whole prison system. Certainly this picture must stir anyone, even if only for a moment, into a thoughtful and feeling attitude toward one of our major social problems. This is an attitude which politicians resent. They do more: in Ohio the politicians who officiate as movie censors have decreed that the public cannot see *The Big House*. There is no moral objection, good or bad, to the picture. Aside from its personal story, which is a quite innocent and vivid love story, it is a striking portrayal of the lives of men in prison and the machinery of arrogant, heartless, corrupting officialdom that dominates the prison environment. The picture has also a timely interest in view of the numerous prison riots that have occurred within the past few years. Such a riot furnishes the culminating scene in *The Big House*.

Naturally the public wants to know what prison life is; and it should be an encouraging sign if an intelligent interest is shown in this talkie, which is far more useful than a dozen of the ordinary Hollywood romances. This prison talkie will suggest to many that a little more humanity and sociological intelligence are needed in our treatment of men who have fallen foul of the laws, who are the products of poisonous conditions, or who are misfits requiring scientific rather than punitive handling.

But politicians don't wish any publicity for prison life. Politicians run the prisons. Politicians also run movie censorship. And politicians stick together. The fact that *The Big House* has been forbidden in Ohio is merely another illustration of the tyranny of self-interest which sways our public officials from the movie censors up and down. In this act the Ohio censors throw aside their moral pretenses and work plainly for political ends. The answer should be a spirited revolt against movie censorship both in theory and in practice. This censorship is intolerable, because it will always be used by politicians as a protection for their corruption and tyranny.

WAR—A TRAGEDY

Ten million persons were killed in the World War. Eighteen million persons were wounded. The cost of the war was \$267,000,000,000.

Yet there are "practical" men and "patriots" who declare that pacifists are foolish, visionary and unpatriotic. It is strange that there should be any argument about war. War tells its own story—a huge and terrible record.

A few gain glory in war: glory of a kind that really civilized men would not appreciate. A few gain profits from war. But for the masses war is a tragedy.

There is a worse tragedy. This is the almost certainty that, unless all signs are meaningless, the tragedy of war will repeat itself.

For the sad, foolish, unnecessary conditions that breed war are still maintained by the nations.

UNDERSTANDING is a necessary, active quality of living. Not to have a thoughtful view of life is to miss the adventure of living at its real and greatest.

LETTER CLUB

For Ladies and Gentlemen. Big list (FREE). Send for one. AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP SOCIETY. Box 100-Z. Detroit, Mich.

College Freedom and Good Taste

A pledge of freedom in teaching at the University of Missouri was given by President Walter Williams, formerly dean of the school of journalism, in an address to faculty members. It is better than guesswork to reason that the emphasis in this assurance owes something to the widely published attack upon academic freedom with regard to the sex questionnaire at Missouri's state center of education. If this university hadn't recently made for itself such a bad reputation of hostility to freedom, it would not have seemed so important for the new president to proclaim the policy of freedom. The offender may well be the loudest in asserting his good resolutions.

So far as President Williams can control events, the University of Missouri will perhaps be reasonably free. Perhaps, the word is used because we do not know what Mr. Williams thought about the sex questionnaire and its suppression by the former president and the university board of curators. He has never expressed his opinion about that incident. We know him personally as a kindly, tolerant, broad-minded man. He believes, or thinks that he believes, in freedom of thought. His belief is sincere; but are there prejudices and fallacies that would limit his conception of freedom? One phrase in his statement to the teachers is very dubious. We quote his statement:

The best work in teaching and research is only done by those who are free from irritation and interference. Therefore, those engaged in these high pursuits must have adequate income, security of tenure, and, within the limits of the good tastes of a gentleman, absolute independence. Frankly, I am not so much concerned with the freedom to teach and investigate as I am with fitness. Freedom should be a matter of course. Freedom of speech and of the press, the liberal, tolerant view, cardinal principles of the profession of which I am a member, should be protected at any cost in any university worthy of the name.

The phrase which casts doubt upon President Williams' conception of freedom is: "within the limits of the good tastes of a gentleman." Good taste means—what? Its usual meaning, its most common and emphasized meaning, is that of conformity to a conventional code. It means more: it means a respectful attitude toward, if not absolute agreement with, the ideas which are held by a ruling class or by the social group which dominates the individual's environment. President Williams surely is aware that an objection frequently made against ideas of a critical and progressive nature is that such ideas are in violation of "good taste." The sex questionnaire at the University of Missouri is a recent and very clear illustration: editors, preachers and politicians in Missouri exclaimed that the sex questionnaire was an outrage against "good taste." Criticism of religion is often denounced as a violation of "good taste"; and this denunciation is also applied to the teaching of knowledge in which the conclusions, implicit in that knowledge even though not pointed out by direct argument, are against religion. Political radicalism is condemned by many conservatives as a departure from

"good taste." Criticism of men in power, whether in a university or in other spheres of public life, is widely looked upon as a failure in "good taste."

President Williams' statement is all the worse when his idea is qualified as "the good tastes of a gentleman." The word "gentleman" adds stress to the notion of conventionalism.

In short, "good taste" is a conception of conservatism and conformity and in these two little words there is wrapped up a great danger to freedom. We know that President Williams is an admirable and sincere man; but we are distinctly disappointed when we see him fasten to a proclamation of academic freedom the insidious and vitiating limitation of "good taste."

IS BUYING POWER GOOD?

NO, HOOVER SAYS IT IS

Statistics of industrial depression are unpleasant to President Hoover. The "great engineer" hates to admit that conditions are bad and getting worse under his administration. He avoids such an admission by "interpreting" the figures in what is meant to be a favorable way. During the first seven months of 1930 American exports showed a 20 percent drop. This means less American trade and less American employment; but Hoover doesn't want us to look at the bad side of the record. He calls our attention to what, says he, is the good side: namely, that American imports showed only a 5 percent drop. And Hoover reasons "that our buying power has held up much better than that of foreign countries."

What mockery! Hoover knows very well that American prosperity cannot be sustained apart from a healthy world trade; that exports and employment correspond, going up or down together. He knows further that our buying power is indicated fairly by the record of imports. There are 7,000,000 unemployed in America; and they are not demonstrating any buying power; purchases in the domestic market—which bulk infinitely larger than import purchases—are not being made.

Whether or not America's buying power is still better than that of other countries, it is in a terribly low state. And are we to be cheered by the statement that buying power in other countries is worse than in America? This means that other countries cannot buy from us and cannot employ our workers. Hoover is not a "great engineer." He is but a poor juggler and interpreter of bad figures, trying to persuade us that black is white. We have learned that Hoover's "Yes" means that the truth is "No."

ECONOMISTS who are by no means radical are now telling us that high wages lead to prosperity for all industry. There is a good deal of truth in that statement—indeed, it's entirely true as far as it goes. There is more truth in the statement that real, complete, secure prosperity will come when all workers receive the full product of their toil and society is based throughout upon a fair exchange of labor and its products.

ONE MAN'S vice is another man's opportunity to preach.

The Deficit Must Go!

If you want The American Freeman to survive with its free and fearless policy of journalism, you will help us to the greatest of your ability in removing the unhappy deficit that has crippled The Freeman's usefulness and its plans for the future. The Freeman certainly deserves to be supported by its friends so that it will pay for itself. This is only fair. It is also vital to the freedom of American journalism. The Freeman is badly needed. You know this to be true. Will you help keep The Freeman going? Give us your help simply by ordering sub cards at 25c each (in clubs of four or more) which you can sell for 50c each. Or simply send us the money and tell us to add names to the list for 25 weeks. Or send us your contribution and we will use it under Method No. 3 for the best interests of The Freeman and its readers. Or help with our Mutual Aid Fund for poor readers. Hurry with your help! The deficit must go!

USE THIS BLANK! HELP YOUR PAPER!

The American Freeman, Girard, Kansas. I want to help The Freeman remove its deficit and go on successfully as the most free and fearless paper in America. Enclosed please find \$..... for which use the method checked off below:

() Send me Freeman sub cards at 25c each.

() Apply this remittance to Method No. 3, which means that the Freeman is to send papers to persons who are not regular readers of this paper.

() Apply this remittance to the Mutual Aid Fund, which is to be used exclusively to pay the subscription renewals of men and women who are too poor to renew their subscriptions.

Name

Address

City State

In the World of Books

Weekly Reviews and Other Literary Ruminations Isaac Goldberg

ADVANCE "DOBE"

I have been thumbing through the manuscript of The Story of the Human Race...

Thomas' style has always been unpretentious and elementally simple. One of his beliefs, indeed, is that at the bottom of all great work is to be discovered a grand simplicity...

The series, from what I have read, is to have as resounding leit-motif the glorification of peace. War is seen in all its hideousness as a multi-colored illusion...

Thomas had always cherished the ideal of writing history from the standpoint of unashamed pacifism, and certainly The Story of the Human Race promises to fulfil that aspiration...

I congratulate the Haldeman-Julius family in advance upon the acquisition of Thomas' Story of the Human Race.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND AFTER

In the Days of Bicycles and Bustles. The Diary of R. D. Blumenfeld. 1883-1914. New York. Brewer and Warren. \$3.50.

Mr. Blumenfeld is known in England as the Father of Fleet Street. He was born in 1864 and followed a newspaper career from the first. In 1890, after seeing service on the Chicago Record-Herald, and in the ranks of the United Press, and after a year's editorship of the New York Evening Telegram, he went to London as correspondent for the New York Herald.

Now, I am sure. Socialism is about to triumph. Why? Because, not least among the delights of this Diary is the almost unflinching accuracy with which Blumenfeld picks the wrong side of a question. There are many prophecies in these pages, and not one of them, if I remember rightly, comes out true.

"Ladies who persist in riding bicycles in long skirts," he writes, on October 1, 1900, "must expect to get hurt. I saw a handsome Juncoque figure today (Mrs. Sands), dressed in laces and flounces, riding on a bicycle in Sloane Street. Her skirt became entangled and she came down with a crash. My tailor tells me that women finally refuse to wear short skirts for fear of exposing their legs."

skirts for fear of exposing their legs." O tempora, O legs! And eleven days later: "Women tell me they will never give up black stockings, which suit them so well. What, never?"

The volume, attractively printed, contains numerous anecdotes and sidelights upon a changing era. Blumenfeld has had the good grace to leave the entries as they were originally set down, even when they make him out as a false prophet.

An interesting book, especially for those who like chat about newspaper life, society, the theater and life among the diplomats.

THE GREAT OUNSLER

The Great Jasper. By Fulton Oursler. New York. Covici, Friede. \$2.00.

Whatever Mr. Oursler writes, there must be something of the magician about his tale. He is all for queer folk and queer doings. He has a flair for eccentricities, for quidnuncs, for crochety, quavery humanity. The Great Jasper, certainly, maintains a comfortable contact with reality; it maintains, however, a no less comfortable communication with fantasy.

Jasper Horn is a motorman who makes love to his employer's wife, the magnate McGowd. His own wife, Jenny, is a woman dedicated to the church; McGowd's wife, Norma, is dedicated to the flesh. Jasper has a son, Andrew, by Jenny; he has a son, Roger, by Norma. And he himself? A swaggering pagan, a mountain of a man, who violates blithely all the paragraphs in the code, yet does no real harm, unless to shatter his wife's piety.

Luck makes him an astrologer at Atlantic City, with boodle pouring in from all sides. He falls in with a neo-Dickensian rout of males and females. Even his wife, compelled to follow Jasper and Andrew, whom his father has kidnapped in order to counteract the too holy influence of his mother, succumbs for a time to the pagan air of the seashore city.

Andrew, for all the paternal pressure brought to bear upon him, in the end surrenders to the maternal influence. Roger, who has unearthed the secret of his true father, is in all respects an anti-Andrew, even marrying the girl that was seemingly destined for his half-brother. Andrew for the law; Roger for leadership of a hot jazz band.

The Great Jasper—it is his astrological title—goes the way of all flesh, even as Daniel McGowd before him. Norma, by her second husband, is cowed into submissiveness, at the very moment when it seemed that she and Jasper were to be reunited in their illicit yet fundamentally innocent love. And at the death of Jasper, does he really mean it when he says that he thinks he sees Jesus? Or has it been to please Jenny for a last, crowning moment? It is a sardonic apotheosis, and a fitting finale to a sardonic narrative.

THE TEST of a country's real freedom is the support given to a free press. The American Freeman—the freest paper in America—needs and deserves your support.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CONTROL, REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS AUGUST 24, 1912.

1. That the American Freeman published weekly at Girard, Kansas, for October 1, 1930, State of Kansas, County of Crawford, ss.

2. That the owners are: Haldeman-Julius Publishing Co., Girard, Kansas; M. Haldeman-Julius, Girard, Kansas; E. Haldeman-Julius, Girard, Kansas; M. Haldeman-Julius, Girard, Kansas.

3. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: publisher, E. Haldeman-Julius, Girard, Kansas; editor, E. Haldeman-Julius, Girard, Kansas; business manager, E. Haldeman-Julius, Girard, Kansas.

The Record of Religion

Take any aspect of religion, look at it from any angle, and its record is enough to damn it in the view of any person who has a mind that feels for humanity and that is enlightened by civilized ideas.

RELIGION has been cruel. Countless are the atrocities that have been done in the name of religion. Millions have died at the hands of religious bigots sitting on thrones of criminal power.

The actual improvements of the ways of life have come about through secular evolution—through the development of scientific knowledge and effort—and not only has religion offered no help in these improvements but its policy, both theological and social, has been incorrigibly against these improvements.

RELIGION has been silly and insane. There is no chapter in human folly so dark and enormous as that large, crazy, frightful chapter which tells of the mad deeds of religion. When the Christian religion was at the height of its power, during the infamous Middle Ages, Europe was a madhouse.

RELIGION has cultivated a vile atmosphere of terror. One's imagination is positively staggered at the thought of what the long influence of religion has been in encompassing men's minds with dark and foolish fears.

Have It My Own Way

By John W. Gunn

Cartoons place ideas easily before tired minds: understanding (of a kind) guaranteed in a glance. First, there is a very simple piece of "imaginative" sketching by Orr in the Chicago Tribune: a solid, respectable farmer in overalls symbolizes work and in the picture he says: "I make folks healthy and happy and keep them out of trouble—and still everybody hates me for it!"

This cartoon is too simple. It is not enough to understand what the artist means. One must criticize the picture. All other circumstances being equal, work is undoubtedly good and idleness (not true leisure) a curse and a snare and all that. BUT—that is only a part of the story.

RELIGION has been the sworn enemy of the intelligent life. Ignorance has always been the greatest support of religion and indeed its absolutely necessary support. In the ages of the most intense religious faith there has also been the most pitiable and groveling ignorance.

will seem remote and abstract to the man out of a job. But the cartoonist is to blame.

LOADED DICE

A pair of dice dating from ancient Egypt now rest among the exhibits of the Field Museum in Chicago. A number of throws revealed that the dice are loaded, turning up with sinister frequency the numbers 2 and 5.

That supposition isn't needed to explain the dice. No doubt the ancient Egyptians were cheaters (many of them). No doubt these were cheaters among the ancient Greeks. No doubt there were cheaters too among the ancient Romans.

But if the old Egyptian who made that pair of loaded dice could take a look at modern America, he would realize that he had only started to learn about cheating and racketeering. And ancient Egypt, like modern America, had evils of social oppression that were far worse than loaded dice.

On the Firing Line with The Freeman Army

It gives us great satisfaction to be able to state that our readers are beginning to answer our appeal for help in wiping out The Freeman's deficit.

R. A. Glick, Mo., sends in a dollar to buy four sub cards and asks: "Will help The Freeman wipe out its deficit. Mrs. Mollie Wilson, Texas, qualifies as a member of the Freeman Army by sending in four new subscriptions."

H. B. Sprague, Colo., sends us \$1 for four sub cards and asks to have his name enrolled in the Freeman Army. Any reader who does something for the Freeman, automatically becomes a member of the Freeman Army.

H. H. Hancock, Calif., goes to the top of the line this week. He sends \$48 and 60 names, all of whom are to receive the Freeman for ten weeks. He writes: "I think you are doing a great educational work with your paper and magazines. I was particularly impressed with your suggested American Party Platform and think it should be printed often in your paper."

The Centralia Fund is making slow progress. But it looks as though we will get there. We need about \$200 more to pay the expenses of getting the material for a series of articles by which you can help our cause.

We are at work on the Mooney-Billings book, written by Marcell Haldeman-Julius. It is a big job and will take about a month more to complete. It will be ready for distribution. All persons who have copies coming to them will receive shipments soon after the book is off the press.

Peter Burke, Gertrude, Wash., wanted to help in the Centralia fight, so he got up a typewritten statement in which he informed his friends and acquaintances that he would receive contributions for the \$350 Centralia Fund.

Joyce Brown, Wash., buys four sub cards for \$1 and says: "I am heartily in favor of your anti-literary and other militant editorial matter, including the new American All-Racial Party Platform. The Platform suits my temperament, especially the anti-puta-a-dogma part."

A. M. Hanna, Va., renews his subscription and adds a dollar to his remittance for the Freeman to use as it sees fit. Such help enables the Freeman to reach more people. We need such help right along.

G. J. Kyllingstad, Minn., read E. Haldeman-Julius' article in The American Freeman in which the editor explained the Mutual Aid Fund intended to help pay for the subscriptions of those who are too poor to pay for their own.

Joe W. Waldner, Montana, notices that we are still short of our goal in the Centralia fight, so he sends a second dollar with the suggestion that persons who have already contributed should immediately duplicate their effort.

This Coolidge Bunkette Is Poor Absurdity Exposed in the Raw

Calvin Coolidge has turned to the trade of writing daily bunkettes for American newspapers. It is incredible that anyone reads these dull and empty scribbles of a man who once sat (and did little else) in the White House. Coolidge has not even tenth-rate ideas to offer. He falls to the low-water mark in bunk. He sets his contributions of bunk (or rather his repetitions of old, old bunk) down baldly, without any flourishes of cleverness or daring which bunk-shooters often use in an effort to disguise the essential ludicrousness of their statements.

Few people not intimately connected with the clergy realize the additional burdens which are imposed upon that devoted profession by business depression. Being the natural repository for the troubles of the unfortunate, which strain their strength and resources for relief in ordinary times, any increase of such demands puts on them a very disproportionate share of the general distress.

What is this but the dullest sort of falsehood? We repeat that it isn't even good nonsense. Many readers have clipped this bunkette from their newspapers and sent it to The Freeman, thinking we might care to answer it and requesting indeed that we should have something to say about it; and so, with no great interest, we try to work up the spirit for a passing comment.

Who has ever heard that the clergy are "the natural repository for the troubles of the unfortunate"? Certainly the unfortunate have not heard this news. Men and women having definite problems to face can get only one kind of "relief" from the clergy; and that is the advice to "trust in God" and think about their "souls" and cultivate prayer.

PROHIBITION is rapidly becoming the wettest issue in the United States. "PATRIOTS" have generally been distinguished by their efforts to embroil their countries in trouble. EVEN the foolish things in life are interesting; but it takes a wise man to appreciate the foolishness. RELIGION arose from the belief that men could solve the mystery of life by parading it in ridiculous symbols and dogmas.

MOONEY PERJURER MENTALLY UNSOUND

John McDonald, who has twice confessed in detail to his perjury in the trials of Tom Mooney and Warren K. Billings, was mentally unsound and diseased when he told his "frameup" story of the bomb explosion. This fact is brought out in an affidavit by Dr. Howard Naffziger, San Francisco, who testifies that McDonald in 1916 was under treatment for cerebro-spinal syphilis. This disease has positive, injurious effects upon the mind. One suffering from this disease is not a normal, rational person.

AS A RULE, men have been peaceably and calmly interested in the quest for truth. They have fought for their prejudices. WE ARE sure that the average person in these modern times would rather live in a town without a church than in a town without a talkie showhouse. ITALY has an earthquake. Santo Domingo has a hurricane. America has Hoover "prosperity."

To AN extreme pessimist, it might seem that universal peace will be realized only when the armies and navies have grown so large that they will take up so much of the earth's space that there won't be any room left to fight in. "1830 2225 more wheat than the people can eat"—thus Arthur Brisbane in his daily column. He is a trifle in error. There is more wheat than the people can buy; and that's a very different story.

The announcement below will be sent to Book Club Members late in October, but we are giving Freeman readers a prior chance at these amazing bargains

Book Bargain of the Month Club Opens Sale!

Until November 30 We Present A Large Group of Cut-Price Offers Never Equalled In Our Entire History! Take Your Choice of the Book Bargains Listed Below Before Nov. 30

The Haldeman-Julius Publications sponsored the Book Bargain of the Month Club in order to bring to readers everywhere good literature at prices far below regular prices. That we hit on the right idea is demonstrated by the fact that in only five months this organization of book buyers has grown from 12,000 members to almost 100,000. This Book Bargain of the Month Club promises to become the greatest institution in the history of book selling. Thus far the Book Bargain of the Month Club has concentrated each month on a single bargain. But for a limited time—only until midnight of November 30, 1930—we are offering book buyers everywhere their choice

of many unheard-of bargains, covering many fields of vital interest. All persons who use the November 30 Bargain Blank will be entitled to take their pick of the bargains listed below and will also be entered as members of the Book Bargain of the Month Club, if they are not already members of this growing organization of men and women who want good reading at low prices. It costs nothing to join the Book Bargain of the Month Club. There are no dues. You assume no obligation to buy. Use the November 30 Bargain Blank right away in order to avoid the rush. This offer will never be repeated because it is plain that this sale will

dispose of our entire stock of these books. Mail your orders at once—or at any rate before midnight of November 30, 1930. Orders mailed up to midnight of November 30 will be filled if the postmark shows that the letter was mailed before the closing hour, even though it may arrive in Girard a few days later. Go through the list below NOW. Check off the books you want. This is an astonishing offer. You should use this opportunity to put in a year's supply of good reading. There will never be another bargain anywhere near this one. This is the greatest book offering made in our entire history.

We Prepay the Postage on All Orders Received on the Blank Below

Now is the time to snap up these book bargains! These unheard-of low prices will last only until Nov. 30, 1930—if the books themselves hold out that long! When our stock is exhausted there will be no more at these prices. Most of these books will disappear fast. These are rock-bottom quotations—look them over, see for yourself, and rush your order today. WE PAY THE POSTAGE! Save money on these books until Nov. 30, 1930. Bargains that will get you all excited. And order in a hurry. All books clothbound, unless otherwise stated.

THE BIG AMERICAN PARADE
Read E. Haldeman-Julius' latest clothbound book. Beautifully printed, bound in cloth. A serious, readable, sincere review of the parade of American life. This book has created a sensation in the intellectual world. It has received thousands of columns of publicity.
Was \$3.50
Until Nov. 30 only \$2.20

THE LAWS OF SEX
By Dr. Hooker. This book is exceptionally outspoken in its treatment of what has too often been a taboo subject. Here hypocrisy never masks the facts. You will be gratifyingly amazed at such lack of reserve, for once! This is one of the greatest sex books ever written. 373 pages.
Was \$5
Until Nov. 30 only \$1.75

ATLAS OF THE WORLD
The last word in maps. New and complete. This new Atlas, the Handy Book with Big Maps, shows every country in the world, with boundaries clearly defined instead of the confused form of other Atlases. Size 7 1/2 x 9 1/2 inches, 350 pages, 207 pages of which are maps printed in five and six colors. Printed on super-calendared paper and durably bound.
Was \$2.68
Until Nov. 30 only \$1.89

CLARENCE DARROW'S "AN EYE FOR AN EYE"
This complete novel is from the pen of the great Clarence Darrow. Read this story of capital punishment. Look behind the bars with America's greatest criminal lawyer. Let him take you into forbidden places. This story drips with human tears and human blood. Stiff card cover.
Was 50c
Until Nov. 30 only 19c

THE STORY OF A WOMAN'S HEART
Guy De Maupassant's greatest novel of French life. Complete and unexpurgated. Stiff card cover.
Was 50c
Until Nov. 30 only 19c

THE KEY TO EVOLUTION
Maynard Shipley's newest and most important work. This author tells the fascinating story of the evolution of life. In four double volumes (eight books). 240,000 words. We have had a wonderful response to this fine popularization of evolution. It has drawn a great volume of praise. Mr. Shipley is president of the Science League of America.
Was \$2.45
Until Nov. 30 only \$1.75

VIOLENCE
A great novel of love and passion and conflict by E. and M. Haldeman-Julius. They tell a fearless and dramatic story. It will hold you enthralled.
Was \$2.50
Until Nov. 30 only \$1.85

SEXUAL LIFE OF MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD
Isaac Goldberg's most useful and helpful work. This book will be of real use to you. It is full of information not available elsewhere. Stiff card cover.
Was 50c
Until Nov. 30 only 19c

LOVE'S COMING OF AGE
This is the classic sex book. By the famous sexologist Edward Carpenter. He was persecuted for writing this daring work. But now he is honored for having given such fine information to those who are seeking the truths about the mysteries of sexual behavior. Stiff card cover.
Was 50c
Until Nov. 30 only 19c

THE STORY OF HUMAN MORALS
Joseph McCabe's latest work. A complete history of the sexual life of man, woman and child. In twelve beautiful volumes, bound in blue stiff paper. This work is just off the press.
Was \$6
Until Nov. 30 only \$2.90

FARMINGTON
Clarence Darrow's beautiful story of his boyhood. This book is an American classic. Full of Darrow's interesting philosophy, his humor—and here and there a tear. The original edition of this book was \$1.75. We have issued this popular edition at Mr. Darrow's request. There is a steady demand for it, and you should have a copy. Bound in still blue paper cover.
Was 50c
Until Nov. 30 only 19c

CLEOPATRA'S PRIVATE DIARY
By Henry Thomas. A satirical novel, supposed to be written in the form of a diary by Cleopatra, notorious queen of Egypt. The scenes are ancient; the wit and follies at which it is aimed are modern. A book both amusing and enlightening.
Was \$2.25
Until Nov. 30 only \$1.75

CARE OF INFANTS AND YOUNG CHILDREN
By Dr. Broderick. Cloth. 128 pages. A valuable book for mothers and prospective mothers. A wonderful help.
Was \$1.50
Until Nov. 30 only 29c

GROVER CLEVELAND
By Roland Hugins. A study of an interesting American President. The first book on Grover Cleveland that has appeared in a decade. Illustrated.
Was \$1
Until Nov. 30 only 32c

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