

Sudden death! By the squire of Krum Elbow ... New York 1936.

SUDDEN DEATH!

By the Squire of Krum Elbow

(The Highland Post of Highland, Ulster County, New York, published the following editorial on February 6, 1936. As the circulation of any weekly paper is confined, this reprint is made to enable wider distribution.)*

Bronson Cutting, a classmate of our neighbor's at Harvard, mounted a platform at Lamy, New Mexico, in 1932, and before a clamoring crowd, gave Franklin Roosevelt his endorsement as candidate for President. He later discovered that he had assisted to the highest office in the United States *a man secretly governed by secret advisors, a formidable sect whose motive force was destruction.* Opposition was the only course. Senator Bronson Cutting met sudden death in an airplane crash.

Senator Huey Long remained in opposition to our neighbor. He met sudden death at the hands of an assassin at Baton Rouge.

Senator Thomas Schall, blind, but with mental vision undimmed, penned a prayer that this country he loved be delivered from Roosevelt. A speeding motor struck him down in front of his own home.

Three sudden and violent deaths among the opponents of President Roosevelt in the Senate of the United States!

And now Governor Allen of Louisiana, right-hand man to Senator Long, an outstanding opponent of all that is Roosevelt, succumbs suddenly.

Oppose Roosevelt and die! Why is this curse, and from what dark magic does it obtain its potency?

Do we not find its power in the *common front* for which our neighbor is figure-head? This first consists of Bolshevism; that is, the IInd and IIIrd International. Second, there is Zionism, of which Lord Eustace Percy just wrote, "its leaders today are still hardly capable of controlling their own movements * * * it will dominate the whole family of nations for many years to come." Third, there is the League of Nations, a facade for a new RACIAL DOMINATION of the world.

Three Senators are dead. Sudden and violent death helps to make the path straight for our neighbor. And what is his plan? The answer is very plain and from our Administration spokesman, Rexford G. Tugwell. Mr. Tugwell is quite open in his relations with the "bloody baboonery of

Bolshevism." He is quite open in his hatred. When we study his actual words we find Mr. Tugwell quite certain of a new RACIAL DOMINATION.

"I regard the coming months as among the critical ones of our history," says Mr. Tugwell. "We are assisting OUR PEOPLE to place themselves in the most advantageous and permanently secure situations." (Who *are* "our people" we learn later.) Whether the advantageous situations are on re-settled farms or in Frankfurter key-positions, is not clear. (Continued on reverse side.)

*In less than three weeks the query "Next?" which many people penciled on the margin in distributing reprints of this editorial, was answered in the death of former Governor Albert C. Ritchie of Maryland. The Associated Press in a dispatch announced that Governor Ritchie had succumbed after a long illness from a heart attack. We personally got in touch with the Inspector of Detectives in Baltimore, who said such was not the fact, although he could report nothing suspicious in the sudden death. Seemingly in the best of health, Governor Ritchie had returned in jovial spirits to his apartment shortly before midnight Sunday. He had just addressed the Epworth League of Baltimore, urging the young people in a militant Christian speech to fight the Satanic forces behind Roosevelt. He announced he was leaving in the morning to tour the United States to try to arouse the people to the danger of the world conspiracy, using the President as a mask under which they hoped to capture the United States and liquidate its Christian leaders. Within two hours this brave gentleman was dead.

In a syndicated news-letter from Washington, Ray Tucker ignores the false suggestion of the Associated Press that death followed a long illness. This dispatch says:

"Mr. Ritchie might have proved a more formidable enemy than the other three whom death has removed from the political scene—Huey Long, Thomas Schall and Bronson Cutting. The former Maryland governor had delivered an anti-Roosevelt address only a few hours before he expired, and he was about to set out on a national tour lambasting the New Deal. He had few personal hatreds and boasted a national following more widespread than Al Smith, whose appeal was racially and geographically limited.

"Mr. Ritchie's totally unexpected demise has precipitated suggestions that certain anti-New Dealers should watch their health—and see their doctors."

Former Governor Smith anticipated this warning. When he went to Washington to make his Jackson Day speech he declined to stay at the White House—and "raid the ice box." He made the journey in a private car with his three sons and his personal physician.

The curse of Tut-en-ka-min destroyed those who disturbed his tomb. The new and terrible curse of sudden death destroys those who disturb the policies of Franklin D. Roosevelt. The "racial dream" of the authors of these policies is announced by Tugwell. Many an historic curse "lies in the brains and the blood of a people." (OVER)

Then, in language learned in Moscow, the man Tugwell boldly and openly *incites to class warfare and revolution*. His stuccato-venom spurts like a machine gun:

"How deep are the sources of your indignation? * * * What I have to say to you is of this sort: *We must draw together, nursing the sources of that anger which has driven us forward and making more and more clear the great hopes which pull us in the same direction.* * * * The nation is witnessing the death struggle of the industrial autocracy and the birth of democratic discipline. * * * These historic changes never are pleasant * * * while we are establishing a farmer-worker alliance in this country which will carry all before it * * * our best strategy is to surge forward with the *workers and the farmers* * * * committed to general achievements * * * but reducing our dependence upon *half-way measures* * * * and trusting to the genius of *our leader* for the disposition of our forces and the *timing of our attacks* * * * *against 'the existence of an enemy we can despise with a lasting and righteous anger.'*"

Did Kerensky-Adler do better when he harangued the mobs of Petrograd? Did Trotsky-Braunstein encourage the red army in *plainer language of actual revolution*?

Tugwell then boasts: "*It is well enough known by now what the leadership of President Roosevelt commits America to; it is also well enough known by what methods further achievements will be made.*"

No wonder the farmers along the Hudson and the Kulaks along the Connecticut *are keeping their powder dry*. They know "*by what methods*" their "*liquidation*" will be made. Here, as in Russia, whole fertile valleys by the same agricultural control that Tugwell has attempted, may be stripped of their population *by starvation*.

Charles Crane, who was duped by his friend, Brandeis, into encouraging the Russian Revolution, told me in London in 1920, after his return from Russia, that the revolution would mean the eventual triumph of the Russian peasant. With the same hope, Tugwell tempts the farmer with fruits of revolt. In 1931 Charles Crane, at Wood's Hole, saw how false were his hopes. He was getting reports that from two to three million had died among his Russian farmers. *These men were deliberately and scientifically starved*, Mr. Crane told me. And when he brought these facts to Mr. Justice Brandeis, the answer was, "*They were only Christians.*"

Sudden death for leaders. Lingering death for the misguided masses, here as in Russia!

But a doubt as to possible resistance enters Mr. Tugwell's mind if the victims in this plan for extermination and substitution ARE WAKENED TO THEIR DANGER.

Yet he is certain of ultimate victory and discloses the whole *racial war* against our civilization in a final boast—"FOR THE MOVEMENT WILL GO ON IN ANY CASE; IT LIES IN THE BRAINS AND THE BLOOD OF A PEOPLE BRINGING INTO SUBSTANCE THE STUFF OF OLD RACIAL DREAMS."

There is the solvent of the common front. Bolshevism, Zionism and world domination—the substance "of old *racial dreams*." What carries out this deliberate plan is not an occult force—not an unconscious force—but "*the brains and the blood of A PEOPLE*."

NOW THAT WE KNOW, we have nothing to fear. Our brains have met theirs in the cradle of the white race. We will meet them in the outposts.

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