

MORE PLAIN TALK

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fraction of that amount, there can be no reason, justification or even decency and honesty, in perpetuating the 20-cent remuneration.

A Congressman living in nearby Baltimore gets into a parlor car, rides for just 40 minutes, arrives in Washington and receives a check from the United States Treasurer for \$16.00. The entire round trip, Pullman and all, costs \$4.38. Profit, \$11.62.

That's not much! But how about this?

An Idaho member spends \$239.56 for his trip—and draws \$1,058.80, which makes his "rake off" just \$819.24. Members from up around the Great Lakes, Chicago section, clean up from \$250 to \$500 on each session's trip. Multiply these unjustifiable expense checks by the total number of members of Congress, and you find that these "patrician" gentlemen get more than \$150,000 of YOUR MONEY every year that doesn't by right belong to them.

Oh, yes! The money is theirs LEGALLY—but NOT HONESTLY! They are the only ones who can change that old-time law—and they aren't fair and square enough to do it, but they holler their heads off about economy.

While they are filling hundreds of pages of the Congressional Record with their hot-air vaporizations and high-sounding nothings—it does seem a shame that there isn't ONE man out of a half-thousand who really takes his oath seriously enough, and regards himself really a "public servant" sufficiently to make a move to cut out this "OFFICIAL RACKETEERING."

How can our national lawmakers expect to curb racketeering when they themselves are among the worst offenders?

They talk about cutting expenses here and there—but nothing thus far has been done—or even said—about cutting of the congressional payroll of the dozens of wives, sons, daughters, brothers, sisters and in-laws who are being carried at government expense, often doing no work at all in return.

The practice exists in both parties and among not only first termers but among some of the most eminent members.

One of these is Senator Joseph T. Robinson, Democratic senate leader, vice presidential candidate in 1928 and a member of the American delegation to the London naval conference in 1930.

Senator Robinson has five persons on his senatorial payroll as leader of the minority conference. These are relatives.

One of these, a nephew, works regularly in his office in Washington.

The second is Senator Robinson's aged mother-in-law who is paid \$2,580 a year. She does not work but lives with her relatives either in Washington or in Little Rock, Ark.

The third is the Senator's brother-in-law, H. Grady Miller, president of the Southwest Joint Stock Land Bank. He spends most of his time in Little Rock. He made a visit to Washington last winter. His appearance on the payroll of the Senate while living in Arkansas is explained on the ground that he is a "contact man" for Senator Robinson.

Senator Robinson is a member of a leading law firm, Robinson, House and Moses of Little Rock.

And, come to think of it:

Why should JOHN PUBLIC pay the expenses of a \$10,000 a year Congressman to come to his work in Washington, any more than we should furnish street car fare for the \$1,200 year clerks who have to ride to their work at the Government bureaus every morning?

Figure out the answer to THAT and let us have it!

For all the good they are doing for the COMMON FOLKS, Uncle Sam would make a better deal if he paid the great majority of the national legislators to STAY BACK HOME. There'd be real economy in THAT!

Economize at home, so you can pay heavier taxes! That's what our scholarly gentleman legislators are fixing up for Mr. and Mrs. Public. Fine! But what about this?

One little group of "experts" assigned to investigate the conservation of wild life for a Senate committee, spent—of YOUR money—\$261.30 IN TRIPS in two months. "This did not include tips lumped in with \$1.50 and \$2.00 meals," according to a recently published analysis by W. P. Helm, who has been making a study of how Congress is "Throwing Money Away in Washington."

There were seven in the group of investigators. They spent 17 days at a "lodge" or hotel and paid \$90 in tips, including \$20 tips each to waitresses, \$10 each for cooks, chambermaids, etc. Lodging and tips for the seven for 17 days totalled \$588.99.

Sensors must have splendid appetites, as well as investigators. Helm dug up this rich bit of information from an "expense account":

"Breakfast and lunch, Senator Pittman and self, \$3.50. Pittman's valet \$2. Tips to service maids and bell boys, \$8. Tips to valet for Senator Pittman, \$5," etc.

These investigating committees, including Congress members, have been

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"Is Communism An American Menace?"

Writers to this paper frequently ask us if we think Communism is a menace to the United States now. The answer is that Communism is always a menace everywhere, after it gets its strangle-hold.

Just how far Communism has invaded American life is a question. But evidence in plenty has been revealed to prove that it already has a widespread hand in the affairs of this country. A U. S. Army officer says that in Charlotte, this state, the leading church-going city in the world, there are NOW 2,000 active Communists. If so, then this country is in worse condition than we like to imagine.

The open season for snakes is any time you see one wriggling in the grass; and the proper time to swat Russian Red Communism is before it gets a foot-hold. We easy-going Americans have a happy habit of holding along on our ease and "letting things slide"—until a crash comes and conditions call for an open fight. Everybody knows that Socialism is the arch enemy of Civilization; that the fight lies between Atheism and Christian culture. One, or the other, must eventually rule this land.

Communism's broods of criminal conspirators crawl like snakes in the grass and spawn their offspring while Civilization sleeps. It is never too soon to Scotch Communism, but it is often too late. Russia felt itself too fortified for its downfall, but Communism bored within and wrecked Russia. China, the oldest empire in recorded history and the most peaceful, has been slit to shreds by Red Communism and wallows in its own ruin. Japan, always alert and aggressive, listened to the siren of Socialism, and is today a hot-bed of Hate and Hell. Germany, strong enough to sustain the shock of the greatest war defeat in human history, has just been trampled under the hoof of the Red dragon. Only the fragile life of Von Hindenburg holds Germany out of Chaos now. With him gone, it will be Hitler and Hell.

Here in the United States, where Socialism hopes to make its greatest stand, our colleges and universities are literally packed with "pavlov Pink" professors who are in the service of Socialism to destroy American culture and freedom. In the oldest state university in the United States, our own here in North Carolina, rampant Reds are being royally entertained and invited to address the students. And Professor Archibald Henderson, the popular idol of the campus, hails G. B. Shaw, the slaving Socialist Soviet, as "a martyred knight whose life belongs to the whole community."

Not Fair to the Veterans

We are for giving the real American soldiers who fought in the war Woodrow Wilson promised to keep us out of all the financial and physical help they need. We were the first to advocate, agitate and accelerate the Bonus and we still stand where we stood then.

But those light-weight Congressmen who slip "special pension bills" over Congress and the tax-payers aren't doing the genuine soldier boys any good.

For instance, the other day a South Carolina Democratic Congressman and an Indiana Republican Congressman slipped thru a "special" bill to give financial aid to 367 supposed ex-soldiers. President Hoover investigated the claimants and vetoed the bill. P. D. Q. The Congressmen who presented the bill should have looked into these claims before forcing them on the tax-payers, but they passed the buck to the President, played politics, perhaps secretly hoping the President would come in for razing instead of them.

Out of the "claims" on which these "special pensioners" were voted financial help, Mr. Hoover revealed a few samples he found:

One was a drunk who had done six

WHERE THE MONEY GOES

It's an old saying that every penny counts, and if they would stop sending so many millions of our American dollars to these foreign countries we would have more prosperity and money in circulation than we now have.

The Vatican City cables gurgle with glee to inform us that a perfectly good check for One Million Dollars and another tenth of a Million has been sent to the Pope-King by American Catholics, and they complain that this is twenty per cent LESS than the American Catholics sent to their Holy Papa last year. The use—so they say—of this money is to "propagate the faith," whatever that is.

We have our own private opinion of American citizens, so-called, permitting themselves to be gouged this extent every year to maintain an Italian bachelor living in luxury in a 11,000-room palace with a guarded wine-cellar underneath it, and we having all around us millions of honest, hard-working American citizens staking the streets jobless and their wives and children going hungry for bread.

And Shaw proclaims the doctrine that "marriage, while it is made an indispensable condition of mating, will delay the advent of the super-man." Thus the future citizens of our country are taught to halt and honor a man who insults virtuous marriage as being inferior to sexual debauchery. In another of our outstanding educational centers, Professor Harry Elmer Barnes affirmed: "It is better to resort to an abortion than to bear an unwanted child." If that is not teaching the doctrine of murder as a virtue, please say just what it does mean. Professor Ward openly advocates the theory that "it would be a great gain to morality, were there adopted a system of free association of the sexes based on mutual inclination terminable at the will of either party." Which is stabbing the heart of the American home and making open sensuality a "great moral gain." And putting woman, who has slowly surely achieved political and social equality with man in this country, at the temporary whim and fancy of every lecherous pervert who lusts after her form. And, under this pet Soviet system, every woman, after being victimized by her paramour, would be pitched to the junk-heap and the Soviet theory would license the brute of her sexual wrecker to take on and toss away as many fair women as his lusts craved. Behel, the god of Communism, made such slimy dogma the keynote of his Communist creed.

"The sexual instinct demands satisfaction," he leered, and of course his Communist creed would permit its satisfaction on the ruined bodies of our mothers and daughters. Professor Giddings, formerly of Columbia University, America's most popular institution of Learning, taught: "The spontaneous union of a man and a woman is morally superior to a technical legal relationship"—plainly proclaiming that our church sanction and legal restraints on wedlock are to be destroyed if Socialism has its say. John Dewey, another arch-priest of Communism, says: "Religion is the king of illusion." And President Glenn Frank, "the boy prodigy" of the University of Wisconsin, syndicates his slush all over the country to assert that love between a man and his wife is "the slime of sentimentality from which sex should be rescued."

These are merely a few instances of the trend of our teachers in great American schools.

The stream can never rise higher than its source. And if we continue to loll back on our ease, the next generation will be tainted and flaccid by these teachings, and America, once proud in her purity, will be the moral slaughter-house of the world.

months in the guard-house and who was finally discharged dishonorably from the Army, given "the yellow ticket." Another was a soldier's "widow" whom the soldier had never taken the trouble or time to marry. Two were rank deserters; three had inflicted the wounds on themselves they claimed they got in the war; another was the widow of a veteran who served but eight days, and was discharged in good physical condition; another was the widow of a man who served nine days in the State militia; another was a "veteran" who got drunk, went to sleep on a street car and had his leg cut off; and the whole number showed absolutely no merit to the claims they sought.

Giving money to such scurvy, sneaking scoundrels who would rob the tax-payers and the genuine soldiers, while withholding it from the real worthy veterans is a device of a way to stand by the men who stood behind the guns.

To the honor of the American Legion it did not back nor favor this legislative steal, but we'd like to ask everybody what they think of a set of Congressmen who rushed thru such fool legislation without even opening their eyes?

Let's Go, Folks!

"And the Lord said, If I find in Sodom fifty righteous within the city, then will I spare all the city for their sakes." Gen. 18:26. Some time ago we promised a permanent 10 cent club rate if our subscribers would shoot us in one hundred thousand subs. for a basis to work on. And as Abraham interceded for Sodom, likewise our readers went to work and while they have not reached the goal, we are moved to recognize their splendid efforts and so again extend the 10 cent rate for another two months, or until June 30th.

Now, friends of The Yellow Jacket everywhere, we invite you to help pile up circulation for the little paper by all sending clubs. The big 1932 political campaign is on. We're loaded with facts and figures. You'll need the "hot stuff" and so we are inviting one and all every friend of the Y. J. who reads this appeal—to show your faith in our efforts by rolling in the clubs in big fashion in the next two months.

"TO PROPAGATE THE FAITH"

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Company of New York, and Brother Sir John J. Raskob is a director and former Gov. Al Smith is chairman of the Company's Board of Directors. According to the cold cards, there are charges that the note signed for these funds and endorsed by Sir John Raskob himself, as Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, "WAS PART OF A PLAN AND CONSPIRACY ON THE PART OF THE COUNTY TRUST COMPANY TO MAKE CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN IN 1928." Unfortunately for everybody including the Pope-crowd, one of the supposed donors, Tim J. Mara, tried to get the bank President in court and on the stand. Mr. Mara as much as admits that he was merely one of the dummies of the Pope-crowd, and that he signed up just to cover up the real donors, supposed to be the Pope's bank.

Pat F. Kenney, another dummy and bosom companion of Al, actually reared up on his holy hind hunkers and refused kerbab on the spot to "renew" his note for \$25,000.00 bucks. It is somewhat suspicious that when somebody turned the light and air on this fund-doodle business, of the three big officials vitally interested in the 1928 campaign, Al Smith, John J. Raskob and the then President of the bank, James J. Riordan (who "donated" \$50,000.00) just Al and Sir John Raskob remain. FOR the bank President Riordan walked out on the conspiracy by killing himself plumb dead in November, 1930, to avoid the light.

There's so much to this political stench it would take a year's space in this paper to reveal it.

But what we have told you, and WHICH YOU HAVE FAILED TO SEE IN ANY OF YOUR DAILY PAPERS, is sufficient to show how the Holy Daddy proceeds to "propagate the faith."

And we pretend to have "corrupt practice" laws to investigate rotten political meddling in this country.

DEMOCRATIC PRAYER

(Continued From Page One)

world depression, but we've managed to make the people believe that Hoover is to blame, so we thank thee more and more and faster and louder till our voices are drowned in the reverberations of thy happy and hillarious hee-haw which in the past has lashed many thousands of hungry Democrats in office and we hope and pray may land many more.

Beloved Democratic emblem, we admire thy Donkeysip because of thy stubborn independence, and mule-headed devotion to personal liberty.

We admire thy disposition to kick and bray when things don't go thy way. Personal liberty to most of us means the liberty to drink all the licker we want, raise all the hell we want, and if anybody gets hurt or killed while we are enjoying our liberty it is just their hard luck. What we desire is to get these pesky Prohibitionists converted to our side so that we can elect Al Smith or Roosevelt and have the Eighteenth Amendment repealed in order that we lovers of personal liberty can walk into a saloon at any time or at all times and put our feet on the brass rail and drink as much licker as we want without speaking down back alleys or going into the bushes for it.

Precious Hee-Hawing Emblem, we come now to the closing words of this political prayer. With our eyes turned toward Washington and our hearts set on the brass rail and drink as much licker as we want, we enter the 1932 campaign. We are against all salary cuts for "We are coming back" to the trough. We're against the 18th Amendment for we want more licker. We're for Al Smith because he has promised to give it to us. We're for the Pope because he will forgive all our sins and save us from hell by paroling us in Purgatory. So let the lightning flash and the thunders roll, but may our hee-haws echo from pole to pole, "We're coming back." So mote it be. Amen.

[See June issue for the best political prayer of the campaign.—Editor.]

WHAT WE'D ALL LIKE TO KNOW

Bishop Manning, who is the Episcopal Church head in New York, says he would like to know why Governor Roosevelt does nothing about corruption in the government of New York City.

Yes, Bishop, no doubt you do. And that's precisely what 133,000,000 other patriotic Americans who may be called on to make a choice between Roosevelt and Herbert Hoover for President next November, would be plumb pleased to know.

But if it is our idea that the Bishop, like the rest of us, will have to wait a long time and then some to have the adorable Governor explain it to us.

The man who is ashamed to labor ought to be ashamed to live and the man who neglects his duty in trying to provide work for the idle ought to be hoked over the head with a dead pole-cat. Look out, Congressmen.

FATHERS! MOTHERS! Protect Yourself! Read "HELL AT MIDNIGHT"; See Adv.

A SAMPLE OF ROOSEVELT'S "SELF-GOVERNMENT"

Probably the loudest noise made by the Roosevelt-for-President boosters is the statement that he stands for "self-government."

Well, Roosevelt has furnished us a neat sample of how his big idea works. It is called his "Civil Rights Law," and here's how it came to be a law:

An applicant for a school-teacher's job in a New York public school was politely asked by the committee what her religious faith happened to be. Naturally, being a public school committee, they wouldn't like the idea of installing a rank Atheist or an avowed enemy to our constitution and form of government in a teacher's position where the teacher might lead the susceptible young future citizens to be hostile our government should be destroyed.

Well, because this teacher happened to be a "true" Roman Catholic, she set up a howl, and Governor Roosevelt had the school principal discharged from his job. That not being sufficient so to the public school-hating Pope crowd, Roosevelt had a law enacted by the New York legislature making it a high crime for any school committee member to ask a public school teacher what her religious belief is or is not.

If they call that "self-government"—with everybody from the Roman Catholic Hierarchy down to the Governor and the legislature lambasting the local school committee for trying to protect our American ideals, we believe we don't care so much for any of Gov. Roosevelt's "self-government" in ours.

You'd call a Republican a simple-minded boob if he put a Democrat at the head of his party, and vice versa, and if putting Catholics to teach in Protestant public schools, which the Catholics are sworn to destroy, isn't even worse, please keep what you think it really is to yourself.

A GOOD WORD FOR LABOR UNIONS

During these drab days of industrial uncertainty and economic chaos, the American Federation of Labor deserves commendation for its loyal stand.

It has held firmly for the American worker, advocates the ousting of cheap alien laborers, and in many other ways, has taken a patriotic stand.

"The laborer is worthy of his hire," said the Saint of old, and the union of the working-classes in a wisely controlled compact means much for the betterment of the country at large. The United States is a working man's Paradise, and the better the laborers live the more they can afford to invest in home-produced materials. And the more our home-producers sell the more wealth is put in circulation.

In taking a firm stand against alien anarchy and Red ruthlessness, the American Federation of Labor has done much to prevent industrial war in this country.

In the language of Gotham's little lady, "let's give them a hand."

FOR SALE! Valuable Fruit Farm!

PARTIES DESIRING TO ENGAGE IN THE FRUIT BUSINESS, HERE'S AN OPPORTUNITY YOU MAY NOT HAVE AGAIN IN A LIFETIME.

This splendid tract of land and fruit farm, contains about 160 acres. Abundance of running water. Fine springs. Several hundred acres of excellent fruit land in native forest. About 3,500 apple trees already bearing, all of the finest varieties including Chappin, Autumn Bonum, Stark's Delicious, Arkansas Black, King David, Winesap, etc. Some of these trees bear 15 bushels per tree. Six tenant houses on tract. Two packing houses. Two stock barns. Large boundary of fine sawmill timber, pine, poplar and ash, and thousands of valuable locust post trees.

This property is located in the finest fruit section of North Carolina. Above the frost line. Good roads all over the farm. Only three miles from the famous Boone Trail Highway and six miles from Southern Railway. Located upon a picturesque plateau with a panorama of farms and cottages in the background composing a thrilling position. Here some industrious individual could plant a colony of workers and create a veritable Garden of Eden, with beautiful drives among orchards of apples, paches and cherries; lawns, forests and cool springs. Reason for selling: To settle up an estate in which two of the principal stock holders have recently died. This farm is easily worth \$50,000.00, but can be had for much less money. For full particulars, Address: P. O. Box 70, Moravian Falls, N. C.

New Life Insurance Policy for 3 1-2c a Day

Amazing Policy of Old Line Doeg. Away With Agents and Medical Examination.

One of America's strongest old line life insurance companies now brings life insurance within the reach of all. They are offering a liberal policy, which for 3 1/2c a day up, depending on your age, covers death from any cause and pays full benefits of \$1000.00, also pays \$5000.00 for accidental death. Anyone from ten to sixty years may be eligible. This new policy provides full coverage based on the net cost without medical examination or agents' fees and saves 60% of ordinary selling expense of life insurance. Anyone who will write to the Union Mutual Life Company of Iowa, 130 Teahout Bldg., Des Moines, Iowa, will receive absolutely free a copy of their wonderful policy that thousands of people have already taken. Just write them today.—Adv.