

COPY

February 4, 1939

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Honorable Frank Murphy,
Attorney General of the United States,
Washington, D. C.,
My dear Mr. Murphy:

Allow me to congratulate you on being the only Catholic Attorney General we have had in the last 30 years, since Charles J. Bonaparte went out in 1909-- although the Ku Klux newspapers never commented on that embarrassing fact.

I am a native born American, an enrolled Democrat, a Catholic, and an [redacted] one of the 1,526 people who were fired off the Five Arts Project here because of the traitorous criminal lunacy of the mad dog Dies Committee. My salary expired on January 16th, while Crazy Dies's went on-- the W.P.A. has a so-called Board of Appeals that was supposed to meet a week ago for the purpose of re-instating some of us, but their meeting has been postponed indefinitely, and they ought to be killed for it along with the Dies maniacs-- I am at the end of my resources, and I have not even been able to get back on Home Relief, because of their heartless dilatory red tape-- so it looks as though my wife and I will starve to death. I'll have to hock this typewriter today to buy food for a week or two longer.

It might interest you to know that a number of the Unemployed cannot get Home Relief, no matter how desperate their situation, although the filthy Tory newspapers conceal that fact too; so I have decided that some of these Anti-New Deal rats who caused the mass firings must die-- and I am not kidding you. I haven't got the fare to Washington, so I can't go down there and kill the insane Nazi Dies as he deserves to be killed, so I shall have to operate on some of these vicious disloyal Tory newspaper publishers here, who have been madly cursing the President, the New Deal, Union Labor and the Unemployed, and who have succeeded in having a regiment of us W.P.A. workers thrown into the street like dogs.

I have never held a gun, but I still have a pretty sharp kitchen knife; and when Tories are stabbed, they suffer longer than when they get shot. Why should I change my mind about it? The Army of the Unemployed, which has not yet been properly mobilized by the Workers' Alliance (to the Writers' Local of which I belong), has been suffering semi-starvation long enough-- and I think it's time that the worms should turn.

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FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
MAR 2 1939
U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE

As a gentleman who was fortunate enough to get his talents properly recognized, you can have no possible idea of the depth of humiliation to which the Unemployed are subjected by the officious bullies who call themselves investigators for the Home Relief Bureaus. Most of them are Protestant Ku Klux bigots, so the first question they always ask you is: "What is your religion?", to find out how many Catholics and Jews they can meanly discriminate against, and I say that they ought to be killed for it! They ask you all sorts of insulting questions, they look in the clothes closets, they look in the bathroom, and they even look under the bed, and I am not kidding you. That's why some of them occasionally get beaten up, and it serves them right!

My reason for writing you today is because of the vile action of the Tory House of Misrepresentatives yesterday in voting to continue the filthy Anti-Roosevelt Dies Committee by the infamous vote of 344 to 35, which shows that not only did the Tory gangsters who insulted the President by cutting down on the W.P.A. Bill vote with the Nazi Traitor Dies, but also 102 of the Congressmen who voted right on that bill turned around and voted against the President. 137 were decent on the W.P.A., but only 35 now-- and I am here to tell you that each and every one of those 344 rats in the House, and the 47 rats in the Senate who cut down on the W.P.A. must die! If the Government won't protect the half-starved Unemployed who lost their jobs in the W.P.A. and in private industry, they the latter must protect themselves by any means that may seem good to them!

It's no use for prominent people to preach patience to those who are the casualties of the Great Hoover Depression. We have been unnecessarily patient entirely too long; and if you, sir, were in my place you'd feel the same way about it, because you belong to the fighting Irish race. I am both French and Irish; and you may have heard that people of that blood are very apt to be extremists, and properly so.

I therefore urgently request you, as the Chief Law Officer of the Government, to publicly advise the President to come out with a steaming attack on that filthy Dies Committee and on all the rotten Congressmen who voted for it as an attack on him, and to command the U. S. Marshals and their Deputies and all other Federal appointees to refuse to arrest any witness who may be subpoenaed before it; and thus declare open war on the Dies gangsters, now that the crazy devils in Congress have declared open war on the President, and therefore they are guilty of Treason in the interests of the Totalitarian powers, and there is nothing funny about it!

Last Summer and Fall several decent citizens were shamefully dragged before Dies's Inquisition and Vehmgericht, and browbeaten and third degree without any attorney, nor even the reporters present, in

some cases, in vicious secret sessions. Your predecessor Cummings weakly allowed the crazy Dies gorillas to get away with it, but I don't think that the hero of the Michigan sit-down strikes should do so! The President denounced them once, but not nearly hard enough; and so have Secretaries Ickes and Perkins. Now the latter is threatened with impeachment by that low bum Thomas, who is on the Committee, and he ought to be publicly horse-whipped for it by her husband. What's the matter with him? Is he yellow?

You should advise the President at once to use some of the strong language against the Dies nuts that he used against the traitorous newspaper hogs, when he said "boob" and "a deliberate lie" and "100 per cent bunk" on those French military charges; so both the Congress and the Tory newspapers are in open rebellion against the United States, and therefore he ought to destroy them!

I also have the serious charge of misfeasance in office, or whatever they call it, against Ed Hoover, the Chief G-man, in connection with the Dies gang. You will be interested to know that on August 13, 1938 I wrote a letter to Hoover, demanding that his G-men should investigate the bank accounts of the Dies Committee, to see if they got paid by German agents for letting that no. 1 vicious Nazi spy Gen. Sylvester Viereck go back to Germany, or if they committed Treason for nothing. In either case, they ought to be shot. I received a lying hypocritical reply from Hoover a few days later, of which the following is a copy--

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 17, 1938

[REDACTED] b7c
Brooklyn, New York
Dear Mr. [REDACTED]

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From a perusal of your letter of August 13, 1938, I must advise you that matters of which you complain do not constitute a violation coming within the investigative jurisdiction of this Bureau, for which reason it will be impossible for me to authorize any investigation in the premises.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) J. E. Hoover
John Edgar Hoover
Director"