

**COURTNEY RAIDS LOOP 'BOOK'**



John P. Shaw, operator of gambling hotspot at 139 N. Wabash ave., removes money from safe during spectacular raid by state's attorney's police.

**Courtney's Loop Gambling Drive Stuns 'Big Shots'**

Chicago's big time gamblers, who have viewed the current "gambling war" with amused tolerance, today dropped their nonchalant attitude and waited nervously for the next move of State's Atty. Thomas J. Courtney. The prosecutor moved his drive against wide open gambling into the Loop district with a surprise raid on an elaborate establishment on the second floor at 139 N. Wabash ave.

This spectacular move followed the warning of Courtney he would smash the city's \$1,000,000 gambling racket, if city police under Mayor Edward J. Kelly did not take immediate action. Three flying squads descended on the Wabash ave. resort at the peak of the day's play.

More than 350 patrons, most of them women, were held and questioned by the police. Eighteen men were arrested as operators and held for court arraignment.

**WOMEN IN FURS SCREAM**

In the "joint," which raiders said was one of the most elaborate and fully equipped they had ever entered in private or official capacity, armfuls of evidence was seized.

Taken by complete surprise the patrons, most of them women, many wearing furs and jewels, at first became panic-stricken, and rushed for the exits. Finding them blocked the women gamblers voiced their indignation in screams of anguish.

"They can't do that to us," was the general lament.

But the girls were lined up and they didn't get out until they had been questioned at length by Capt. Dan Gilbert, Asst. State's Atty. Gordon Nash, John Boyle and Alexander Napoli. Those who gave fraudulent names were not allowed to leave until they had established their identity.

**CHALLENGE TO POLICE**

Court stenographers recorded all statements, names and addresses, as it was announced the patrons might be subpoenaed as witnesses against the operators.

The raid was considered a direct

(Continued on page 18, col. 1)

**WE CAN'T TAKE IT!**

Again lack of space obliges us to eliminate advertising from today's TIMES—4 1/2 columns of it.

We express sincere appreciation, as well as apology to the advertisers who have so kindly allowed us to omit their copy.

May we suggest Sunday and Monday's paper to reach TIMES readers who shop early in the week?

**Here's Real Comedy of 'Terrors'**

Determination of a cab driver to aid police caused much embarrassment to several parties today, including the driver . . . and ended with most of the embarrassed having a hearty cry.

It started when Al Brownell, clerk at the United Cigar store at 201 W. Madison st., was held up and robbed of \$20. The robber fled with a pretty girl.

William A. Walker, 1336 N. Hamilton ave., a cab driver, heard of the holdup and hurried to police. He told them he had taken a couple fitting the description to State and Harrison sts.

Two squads of police rushed to the scene. One went to the Harrison hotel at State and Harrison sts.

**CLERK STUTTERS**

A flustered clerk stuttered that no couple had registered there.

The other squad of police had gone to the New State hotel, 522 S. State st.

Yes, the clerk said, a couple had registered there a short time before. Descriptions seemed to fit those given the police.

With drawn guns the police stormed to the room. They banged on the door, but no one answered.

**TOSS GAS BOMBS**

Then they tossed a tear gas bomb over the transom. Presently the young couple emerged in tears. "The wrong ones," wheezed Walker.

Gathered guests and police burst into tears as the gas fumes spread through the hall.

Disgusted, the group fled for fresh air. The police took the couple along to be charged with disorderly conduct. They gave their names—between tears—as Carl Forman, 23, 4818 N. Drake ave., and Mrs. Toni Taylor, 19, no address.

**Storm Trooper's Love Flight Told By Chicago Wife**

A bewildered little woman, aged beyond her years, sat in her shabby basement apartment at 2631 Lakewood ave., today sobbing for "justice" from her American nazi storm troop husband who deserted her for a childhood sweetheart.

She is Mrs. Frieda Lee, 54, and she told her story after identifying a picture of Robert Lee, Los Angeles member of the Amerikadeutscher Volksbund, as the husband who deserted her on Dec. 13, 1932. The picture appeared in the TIMES Sept. 10 in connection with the series on American nazis.

With Lee in the picture was a woman known to Los Angeles Bund members as "Frau Lee," a former nurse in the German army, described as "a bit eccentric" because of wounds suffered in the World War.

"Ja, I know her," the real Frau Lee sobbed. "I found out she was going around with my husband after I got out of the hospital in 1930. Her real name is Edith Loh. That was her married name. She was born in Danzig, where my husband was born and her name then was Edith Koenigsman."

Mrs. Lee straightened a neat apron which protected her simple



Robert Lee (arrow) with Chicago storm troopers before he deserted wife. She accuses him of running away to Los Angeles with childhood sweetheart, Edith Koenigsman Loh.

**Storm Troopers Develop Skill on Rifle Range**

By WILLIAM MUELLER

An expertly aimed bullet tears through the bull's eye in the tree-shaded rifle range at Camp Deutschhorst, near Crofton, Pa., "country club" of the Philadelphia unit of the Amerikadeutscher Volksbund.

The marksman is an "O. D.," a member of the Ordnungsdienst, storm troop organization of American nazis.

His marksmanship is typical of that of older members of the uniformed troops. Leaders are determined younger members soon will be able to shoot as expertly as the veterans.

Plans were formulated secretly at the national convention of the Bund in New York in July to set up pistol and rifle ranges for all storm troops. National Fuehrer Fritz Kuhn and



Hermann Schwarmann

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other leaders publicly have ridiculed suggestions "there are machine guns behind every tree at our camps." But behind the scenes plans are being pushed to include shooting practice in the military training of the silver-shirted storm troops.

**4 UNITS HAVE RANGES**

Local units in Philadelphia, Buffalo, Reading, Pa., and Detroit now have target ranges. The Deutschhorst camp of the Philadelphia post uses heavy .22 caliber rifles which are cocked like regulation army guns. Troops come out to the camp



Mrs. Frieda Lee

black dress, smoothed her graying black hair and told a tragic story of desertion and privation.

She has been on relief for three years, receiving \$5.65 every two weeks. That is her only support.

**MARRIED IN BERLIN**

She said she was married to Lee, whose real name is Friedrich Robert Lewandowski in Berlin in 1911. She produced a marriage certificate as proof. They came to the United States in 1923 and settled in Chicago, where her husband found work as a tool and die maker. Lee became a citizen in 1928, she said.

"I started to suspect my man when he would stay out late at night and say he had to go to Hitler meetings. Later I learned he was going out with this Edith all the time."

After her husband left her, she insisted, she discovered he had lived on N. Halsted st. and in Oak Park with "the other woman."

**BUND REFUSED AID**

I went to see Tony Miller, who was head of the Bund then and he told me it was a private affair and he couldn't do anything about it. He said 'All I am interested in is

(Continued on page 28, col. 1)

to drill and shoot at night during the summer. They use the official 50-yard, small bore, rifle target of the National Rifle Assn.

Reading troops have a range of

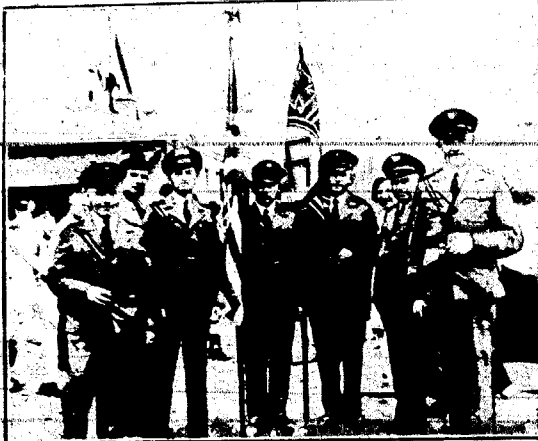
(Continued on page 29, col. 1)

# Nazi Storm Troopers Hold Rifle Practice

(Continued from page 3)

the Schnelder farm. Prizes are awarded to the best marksmen. The Detroit range is a small affair at Camp Eldende, nine miles north of Pontiac, Mich.

A shooting range at the East Aurora youth camp of the



German world war veterans comprise Philadelphia Frontkaempferschaft, allied with Amerikadeutscher Volksbund. Nazi fuehrers plan to draft them to train storm troops how to shoot.

Buffalo unit is a favorite "recreation" spot for members of the Deutscher Legion, German war veterans' organization, which includes many Bund members.

Henry Lage, fuehrer of the San Francisco post, revealed to John C. Metcalfe, TIMES reporter who became a storm trooper, that "a number of west coast Bund posts have 'prize shooting' contests to help train our men in the use of guns."

A carnival that moved into Camp Siegfried, Yaphank, L. I., for the Bund's German Day celebration Aug. 29, included a target range that was extremely popular with O. D. men.

**ANNOUNCEMENT MADE**

The announcement that storm troopers would be trained to shoot and would soon have special identification passes was made dramatically by Fuehrer H. Schwarzmann of the Astoria, L. I., orst-gruppe (post) the night of July 12.

"I want to announce to you," he said in German, "that it was decided in secret session of Bund officials at the national convention that arrangements are being made to set up pistol and rifle ranges for all O. D. men. You will be trained how to shoot and to take care of guns."

"In conjunction with this order, it has been decided to issue passes to all O. D. men. These passes will be like regular international passports. They will contain a passport picture of the trooper. Each man also will be fingerprinted. A copy of his finger prints will be a part of his passport. All this will be done as quickly as possible."

**SEEK POLICE FACILITIES**

TIMES Reporter Metcalfe, was a member of the Astoria post and a storm trooper. Fuehrer Schwarzmann had assigned Fred Moore, a

to do so. Later, we'll have our own ranges."

**DEFY MAYOR LA GUARDIA**

A week later, Schwarzmann, in a personal conversation with Metcalfe, explained further about target practice and passports.

"It has all been quietly arranged already," he said, "to have the O. D. use the national guard armories for shooting practice. The hell with Mayor La Guardia and the police. We don't have to bother with them. We have a right as a national organization to shooting practice."

"Of course you understand we are not going to carry guns around with us. All we want to do is to train the O. D. so that they know everything about all the kinds of guns and know how to shoot well. Don't worry about it. It will be taken care of all right."

Training of storm troops in both drilling and shooting is relatively easy since there are many German war veterans active in the Bund.

The "Deutsche Frontkaempferschaft" (front line fighters) is an allied organization. The O. D. ranks include gunsmiths, machine gunners and expert rifle shots. They will be drafted to train the younger men.

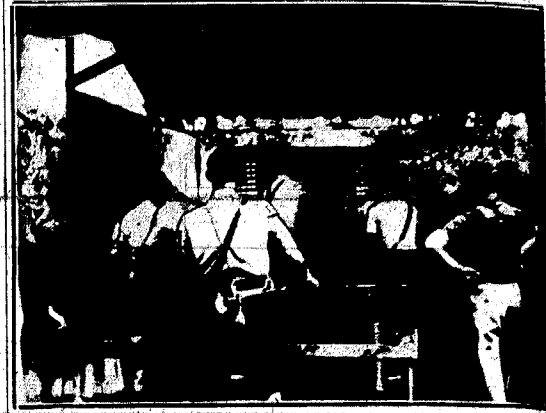
There are no regular target ranges at the Bund's two largest camps—Siegfried, near Yaphank, L. I., and Nordland, near Andover, N. J.—O. D. men work, drill, or if fortunate enough not to be assigned to a special detail, relax and drink beer at these camps.

**What are the Bund connections with Germany? What new leaders boast about their power with German consulates? Read the SUNDAY TIMES.**

**QUAKE NEAR MANILA**

Manila, Sept. 17 (AP).—The weather bureau reported its seismograph registered a light earthquake at 2:10 a. m. today. The epicenter was estimated approximately eight miles from Manila. There were no reports of damage.

**NAZI 'RECREATION' SPOT**



Shooting gallery always proves popular with nazi storm troops at Amerikadeutscher Volksbund gatherings. Bugler watches others shoot at Camp Siegfried, Long Island.

**DRINK, EAT A LOT BUT NO POLITICS, SAYS HITLER KIN**

Berlin, Sept. 17 (CP).—Alois Hitler, half-brother of Fuehrer Adolf Hitler, has discovered the German burghers who come to his new restaurant aren't content to drink their Pilsner in silence. Everyone, it seemed, wanted to talk about Adolf Hitler.

So Alois called in a sign painter to paint a warning:

and hol dien mul von polittik."

In German "siang it means drink a lot and eat a lot but don't talk politics.

Alois, who is a stocky little man of 55, seven years older than Der Fuehrer, says he had nothing to do with Adolf's rise to power and doesn't see why everyone should want to try to draw him into conversation about it.

"I have good food and good drink here; I thing my restaurant and not myself should do the talking," he said.

"He calls his new Berlin restaurant the "Alois," purposely leaving the Hitler out of the Neon lights.

Alois moved among the tables, greeting everyone with a Nazi salute and a loud "Heil Hitler!" but when anyone started to ask questions he scurried on.

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**MANGEL'S**

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**'Subtle Tyranny'**

From "Eulogy on Charles Sumner," delivered, before the city government and citizens of Boston in Music Hall, April 29, 1874. From Carl Schurz, Speeches, Correspondence, Political Papers, V. 3, p. 62.

"Let the American people never forget that it has always been the independent spirit, the all-defying sense of duty, which broke the way for every great progressive movement since mankind has a history."



Who knows, it may again be needed some day to defy the power of ignorance, to arrest the inroads of corruption, or to break the subtle tyranny of organization in order to preserve this as a republic."

# Ex G-Man Learns Nazi Drill Plans

(James J. Metcalfe, former ace G-man, tells of his first drill session as James Oberwinder, member of the Deutscher Volksbund in Chicago.)

By James J. Metcalfe  
CHAPTER III.

My first drill night with the Deutscher Volksbund in Chicago brings the startling revelation that this alien "army" plans



"Achtung!" Chicago's alien Deutscher Volksbund straps to attention in drill at Harms park. TIMES Storm Trooper James J. Metcalfe (arrow) had difficulty understanding German-given commands.

to arrange to have U. S. army airplane pilots train two German storm troopers in aviation.

"We have arranged with a Ukrainian organization to have some of our men learn to become airplane pilots," Fritz Matthes, youthful-appearing drillmaster, tells his "army" of 30 Germans lined up in Harms park, 4201 N. Western ave., the night of July 20.

"After a period of training, six men will be selected. Then lots will be drawn for two to receive the training from U. S. government instructors. The Bund will pay for the course."

"We have arranged with a Ukrainian organization to have some of our men learn to become airplane pilots," Fritz Matthes, youthful-appearing drillmaster, tells his "army" of 30 Germans lined up in Harms park, 4201 N. Western ave., the night of July 20.

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I arrived at the park that night with Fritz Heberling, bravely fuhrer of the Deutscher Bund, after meeting him and his wife on the street near the Haus Vaterland, Bund home at 3857 N. Western ave. Heberling tells me the German consul had decided I am a German citizen and thus should join the Deutscher Volksbund instead of the Amerikadeutscher bund, companion organization for American citizens "or prospective citizens."

WE walk together to a side entrance of Harms park which is opened especially for Heberling and proceed to the north end where Bund members are erecting a stage for a military band concert to be held three days later. He asks me if I have a certificate or any other paper to evidence my birth in Germany and I tell him I will bring my birth certificate. Then he introduces me to Matthes, who gives the full Nazi salute.

Matthes' blue eyes sparkle as he tells me he was storm trooper under Hitler in Germany before coming to Chicago. He is about 30 of medium build with brown hair and there is a boyish eagerness in his short, jerky sentences.

He tells me to buy my black riding breeches and Sam Browne belt at Baileys Inc., 25 W. Van Buren st., "a Jewish place but we can't get what we want anywhere else

in Chicago." He suggests I buy my boots from Fritz Zeitler, 2470 Lincoln ave., "a good German."

"WE will get for you a cap, armband and shirt," he says, and takes my sizes for the shirt and cap. He remarks my head is so large they will have to order a special cap for me.

Matthes tells me drill ordinarily is held every Tuesday night in the Haus Vaterland assembly hall but tonight the work in the park makes it necessary to drill here. "Achtung!" (attention!) he calls out and his boyish manner suddenly leaves him. His face becomes taut and serious and even his eyes look stern and severe. Now he is the militaristic figure of the proud Prussian officer.

I line up with the other troops and go through my first drill with the Chicago nazis. The commands are all in German and I have difficulty understanding. The drill consists of left and right face, about face, column of marches in twos and fours and other maneuvers.

MATTHES lays considerable stress on military precision in coming to attention after being "at ease." During a rest period, several of the troopers tell Matthes their good shoes are being ruined by the wet grass and loose dirt. He tells them they should enjoy the drill; that they are much better off drilling than being out spending their money.

The drill lasts from 8:30 p. m. to 10:15 p. m. and concludes with a march around the park while singing German songs, principally "Ich Hatt' Einen Kameraden" (I Had a Faithful Comrade.) Three "heils" for the Bund, Hitler and the Vaterland are given at the close.

After the drill Matthes says he will write down all of the commands and their translations so I can study and understand them.

"Keep coming to all our drills and other meetings," he says, "and our people soon will get to know you and they will be your friends."

I GO back to the bar at the Haus Vaterland where I see Peter Gissibl, leader of the Amerikadeutscher Bund in Chicago, who tells me Heberling had straightened out everything with him about my citizenship and that it is all right for me to join the Deutscher Bund.

I ask Heberling when I should pay my initiation fee and dues and he says there is no hurry, that first I must file my papers and that he will be at headquarters every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights to take my formal application.

(Continued on page 22, col. 4)

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The time is short but before we move into the new Benson & Rixon store "the Store of Tomorrow" everything in our present State St. store must be sold

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OVERCOATS—TOPCOATS  
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# \$9

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206 SOUTH STATE STREET

Budget-Cheaps-Cash

# NAZI TROOPER DESERTED HER, WIFE CHARGES

(Continued from page 3)

that your husband is a good storm trooper. I thought he should throw him out of the Bund."

(Miller, a member of the Amerikadeutscher Volkbund in Chicago, revealed to a TIMES reporter, was fuhrer of the Chicago Bund until last May when he was replaced by Peter Glasb. Miller now is district leader and lives at 1544 W. Gross st.)

"Mrs. Lee said she took her son, Frank, 1257 Marianna st., to see her husband last year and that he "slapped me four times and slammed the door in my face when I told him I was starving and needed money."

### HAD HIM ARRESTED

She said she had him arrested and brought into the court of domestic relations, but "he got out of it by saying he was sick and out of work."

"The last time I saw him," she continued, "was last November when I went to a Bund meeting. He was there with that other woman, but even then Tony Miller wouldn't do anything about it. One time at

## FASCIST AND NAZI CHIEFS

"Fighting along the same lines" in U. S. as Mussolini and Hitler overseas are Italian Black Shirt Comdr. Josef Santi (left) and German-American Fuhrer Fritz Kuhn. They review their fascist and nazi legions at Camp Siegfried, Long Island, N. Y.



# Bund to Train Fliers, Former G-Man Told

(Continued from page 21)

tion. He seems in no hurry to get me into his outfit as a full-fledged member.

I learn from Matthes there are about 150 members of the Deutscher Bund in Chicago and that 70 of them are members of the Ordnungsdienst, the uniformed force commonly called O. D.'s. The Amerikadeutscher Bund, he says, has about 350 members with 50 O. D.'s.

The following night I attend the weekly public meetings at Bund headquarters and see the pomp and pageantry of Nazi Germany unfolded in a sound movie of the annual party congress at Nuremberg. The picture was taken on Sept. 5, 1935, and starts with the arrival by plane of Der Fuhrer Adolf Hitler at the Nuremberg airport. The audience of about 400 men and women applauds loudly at the sight of Hitler.

The film swings into action with the marching and singing of thousands of colorful troops and

the hysterical waving cheering and saluting of many more thousands of men, women and children who block the space on both sides of the parade.

Storm troopers, steel helmets, officers, flags and banners all pass in splendid and gay procession. Der Fuhrer stands at attention in front of an official auto manned by high ranking officers. Hitler shows a wistful smile as he extends his right arm repeatedly in salute. His face becomes serious during later highlights of the film.

The military splendor of the day serves as an introduction to the spectacle by night with flaming torches illuminating Nazi flags and powerful floodlights bringing to life enormous swastika emblems on walls and pillars. The steel of helmet and gun catches the rays of light and casts glittering reflections over the entire scene.

Time and again the camera focuses on a single face—usually a (Continued on page 24, col. 1)



Tony Miller

the Bundesheim I even talked to the big leader, Fritz Kuhn, about my troubles but he wouldn't do anything either."

Wiping tears from her swollen eyes, Mrs. Lee said she wouldn't take her husband back "for anything."

"All I want is enough to keep alive on," she said. "But while I'm in need here my husband is running around in the Deutsches Haus in Los Angeles in a storm trooper uniform. And I have to be on relief. That hurts me more than anything else."

### 'SHOULD SUPPORT ME'

"That man is still my husband and should support me. I know he never has gotten a divorce because I never have had any papers sent to me."

"Maybe these stories in the TIMES about the Bund will help me to get justice from that man. I saw the picture in the paper but I didn't want to do anything about it. Then some of my friends called the paper and now I want to tell the whole story."

First developments in the "story" came when TIMES Reporter John C. Metcalfe visited Los Angeles Bund headquarters as Hellmut Oberwinder, eastern "storm trooper," on July 31. A woman with a mannish haircut and wearing trousers was introduced to him as "Frau Lee of Chicago," wife of Robert Lee, sharp-tongued, nervous member of the Ordnungsdienst, uniformed force of the Bund.

### WOUNDED DURING WAR

"She bounced about the Deutsches Haus all evening," Metcalfe reported, "and when I asked about her, Bund members said she was eccentric and had deep scars on her legs as the result of world war wounds. Everyone in the Bund out there knew her as Frau Lee and she was always running around 'helling' friends."

When Metcalfe repeated his observations to the real Mrs. Lee in Chicago, she nodded her head and said:

"Ja, that's the woman. She was

born in Danzig and knew my husband there before he married me. She came to the United States in 1922 but I didn't know she was running around with my husband in Chicago until 1930.

### WRITING TO COAST

"Now I'm writing a letter to this man Arno Risse, the head of the Bund in Los Angeles and asking

him to take some action against my husband.

"If that Bund was a real organization they wouldn't let men like that be members. I only want justice."

Her soft voice faded and she broke into sobs again.

"Oh, to think I have to be on relief... to be on relief."

# Storm Trooper Learns of Black Shirts' Plans

(John C. Metcalfe continues the story of his experiences as an Amerikadeutscher Volkbund storm trooper.)

By JOHN C. METCALFE CHAPTER VIII.

My Ordnungsdienst uniform is the best "introduction" in the world to visitors at Camp Siegfried and I make use of it to learn what Comdr. Josef Santi has to say about his Italian black shirts.

I stop to talk with him and a group of fellow American Nazi storm troopers one Sunday after we marched together around the broad expanse of Hindenburg field. I am particularly interested in what he knows about his organization in other parts of the country, since I am to leave soon for California.

Santi, a heavy-set man with a plump, laughing face, says his organization started back in 1922 and that some of the first members "still are with us."

"But we had a lot of trouble at the start," he explains. "Several of our members were stabbed to death by communists while appearing on the street in uniform. I had gone with a group to get newspapers and while we were gone, these communists sneaked up and dug knives into their backs."

### GROUP CHARTERED

"We had to keep off the streets when we were in uniform after that. We met quietly in each other's houses. But our movement kept growing. In 1929 we chartered our organization as the Lictor Society, Inc., for every state in the union. We decided something had to be done to wipe out communists in this country."

"Since then we have organized 35 chapters and now are growing very fast. In September I plan to call a national convention in Chicago at which we shall have black shirts from coast to coast."

### 'ALL FASCISTS AT HEART'

Italians, he said, are all fascists at heart and have no use for communists, but many of them won't talk about fascism.

"Some are afraid to join us because they think their business might be hurt. Especially the older Italians are that way. And there are some who don't understand the meaning of fascism. But the young people, ah, they are different. They admire Mussolini and they are for us."

Santi is delighted at the attention

his remarks are getting from me and other storm troops gathered around him. His accent itself is enough to make German-speaking troopers stop and listen to what he has to say.

He talks of the "fine work" being done by Mussolini and Hitler in Europe and declares "we are fighting along the same lines in this country."

"I am glad that we are now strong enough to really come out in the open, like Mussolini and Hitler, and say who our communist enemies are and fight them side by side. We'll be with you more and more from now on."

### WELCOME ITALIAN AID

Later, in talking with my fellow O. D. members, I discover they are perfectly willing to have the support of Italian black shirts, but still retain the feeling that Italy deserted Germany at the start of the World war and that the black shirts aren't to be "trusted too far."

I talk to another black shirt war veteran at Camp Nordland and he explains Signor Santi is at another celebration in New York and thus can't get to the Bund celebration. He says his organization has 10,000 members "but we have to be careful because Mussolini has warned us he wants no trouble with Washington."

"Fifteen thousand black shirt uniforms have been sent to us from Italy," he declares. "Already 10,000 are being worn and we are getting members so fast now it won't be long before they are all gone. You see, we have many organizations under different names."

(Read Chapter IX of John C. Metcalfe's story in the Sunday TIMES.)

### FIREMEN 'FIREBUGS'?

Somerville, N. J., Sept. 17 (U.P.)—Peter Douches, William Kline, George Werts and Emil Coury—members of the volunteer fire brigade—were held without bail on charges of burning a church and a barn "for the thrill of it."

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SIZES 12 to 20



SIZES 12 to 20

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Englewood—6242 S. Halsted St.  
Uptown—1102 Lawrence Ave.  
Open Tues., Thurs. and Sat. Evenings

# NAZIS' DRILL SECRETS TOLD TO EX G-MAN

(Continued from page 22)

German youth—and the ecstasy in his eyes, the taut lines of his face clearly reveal a mind immune to all except Der Fuehrer and his symbol of might, the swastika.

THE audience sits spellbound throughout. I must confess that even I, a sworn citizen and former government officer of the United States, feel deeply moved. Here, I think, lies the secret of Germany's success—in Germany and America—the emotional appeal of military grandeur.

During the intermission, Peter Gissibl invites everyone to attend the military band concert in Harms park Friday night and also announces boys will complete their stay at Camp Hindenburg, near Grafton, Wis., Aug. 1, with girls moving into the camp the same day.

I learn from a friendly German frau sitting near me that Hindenburg camp is maintained by the Bund as a recreation spot for members and their children from Chicago, Milwaukee, Kenosha, Sheboygan, Gay and Hammond. About 70 boys will be replaced by 100 girls on Aug. 1, she explains.

Friday night, July 23, I attend the military band concert in Harms park which draws about 500 persons, all of whom speak German. The program carries advertisements of the Amerikanischer Bund, the Deutscher Bund and affiliated organizations and an announcement of "Deutscher Volkstag" (German Day) celebration to be held in the park Sept. 5 and 6. The programs are stamped with an inscription of a German soldier in a new style steel helmet, a swastika



Italian Black Shirts march behind nazi swastika at Yaphank, Long Island, N. Y. Fascist support is welcomed by German-American Bund.

emblem and the name "Fromkaempfergruppe (front line fighters) '14-A.D.V.B."

THE stage on which the 16-piece band is seated is decorated in red with an immense silver swastika in the center. To the left is an American emblem and flag and at the right a swastika emblem and flag. Beer, pop and sandwiches are available at several stands. Thüringer sausages are especially popular. Tickets for beer and sandwiches carry the Bund swastika emblem and the words, "Friends of New Germany."

Gissibl and Heberling both are present and greet me with a "heil" and the nazi salute but I have no opportunity to talk with them.

During an intermission I overhear several girls, about 10 or 11, discussing the cost of a vacation at Camp Hindenburg.

"It costs a lot more this year," one says.

"Yes," remarks another, "and we have to pay 50 cents more than the boys pay. The boys only pay seven dollars and we pay seven dollars and a half."

I learn later that the \$7 and \$7.50 figures are for the entire two

weeks the boys and girls spend at camp.

MY fourth nazi meeting of the week when I attend the weekly dance at the Haus Vaterland. I am standing at the bar drinking beer when Fritz Heberling invites me to join him and his wife at a table. I sit down and show Heberling my German birth and baptismal certificates, made out in the name of James Oberwinder. He and Frau Heberling are greatly impressed and it seems that any doubts they

## BED BUGS

SUCK IT IN AND DIE

To kill bed bugs, there's only one way, use Peterman's Discovery. All-purpose insecticides can't do the job as well. Spray Discovery into all cracks in wall and floor. Put it in mattress, seams, bed springs, behind base boards, moldings, wherever bed bugs breed and hide. Bugs suck it in and die. 25c, 35c and 60c a can, at your druggist's.

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY

may have entertained about me are dispelled.

"Ja," he says as he looks over the birth certificate. "It is an original." He tells me I can file my application for membership Mon-

day or Wednesday night of next week.

(Read Chapter IV of James McCallie's experiences in the SUNDAY TIMES.)



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STAFF on MADISON-7th BUSIEST CORNER in the World

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A Virginia Gay

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THIRD FLOOR—CENTER



# Nazi Accused as Wife Deserter



Robert Lee and Frieda several years ago. When he stayed out late nights his alibi was he had to attend Amerikadeutscher Volksbund meetings.

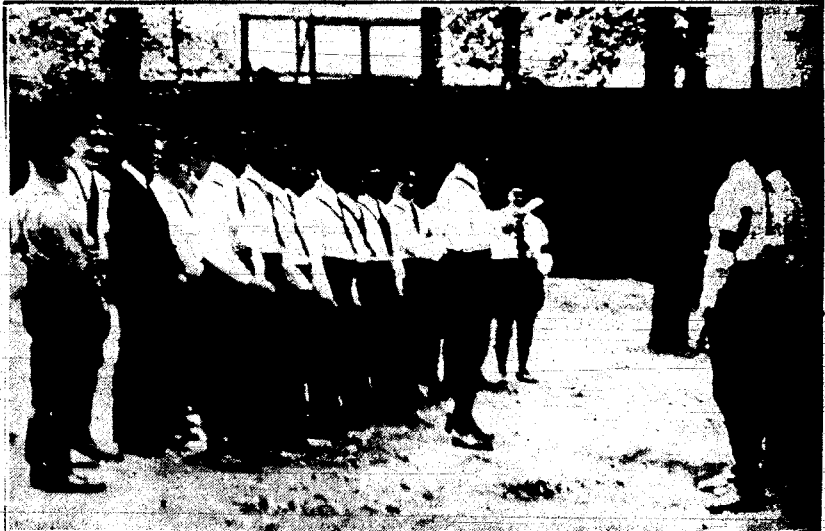
One of Chicago's first storm trooper Lee (front) really did attend meetings. But Mrs. Lee reveals she learned he also spent evenings at former Danzig sweetheart, Mrs. Koenigsman's home.

Deserted for a childhood sweetheart! Mrs. Frieda Lee, 54, wants "justice" from American nazi storm trooper-husband, located through picture in the TIMES. (See, below.)

BACK STREET ROMANCE of Robert Lee, original Chicago nazi storm trooper, and girl from German hometown is told by Mrs. Frieda Lee, deserted wife being supported on rail by American taxpayers. — Story on page 1.



Mrs. Lee was surprised when she first saw this picture, published last Friday. Her husband, Robert Lee (left), in welcoming New York jungenschaft hitch-hiker to Los Angeles, had presented woman next to him as Frau Lee.



Militaristic Fritz Matthes (center) reads orders to Chicago nazi troops.



Nazi marksmanship! Milwaukee O. D. member tries for bottle of wine prize to highest scorer at Harms park rifle range during Volkstag fete.



Tin-can cannon erected at nazi Camp Siegfried as jest to Rep. Samuel Stein (N. Y.) and others attacking Bund as military unit.