REPORT: Meeting of the "WOMEN FOR THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA INC.", the Bergen County Chapter, at School No. 3, State and Berry Streets, Hackensack, New Jersey, Friday, April 25, 1947. Time: 8:30 P.M. Attendance: 40 people. (Stormy night)

SPEAKERS: Mrs. Alexander (Chairman) CATHERINE P. BALDWIN, JOHN HOWLAND SNOW, and DOROTHY T. FALES.

Literature Sold at Meeting: "The Case of Tyler Kent", "Government By Treason", "America Which Way" (All by John H. Snow) "The Anti-Defamation League" (By Robert H. Williams)

Literature Given Away at Meeting: "Back To the Republic" (single sheet) "Calling All Women..Calling All Women" (single sheet) and a "Memo to Each of the 96 Members of the Senate of the US and to the 435 Members of the HR" (a folder)

When I visited Mrs. Catherine P. Baldwin at her home on Madison Avenue (No.1245) on April 15th, I was handed the post-card I enclose with this report. I was given this card as a reminder to attend the meeting on the 25th. A letter to Mrs. Baldwin asking for instructions to Hackensack resulted in my receiving a telegram (see enclosure) inviting me to come to Mrs. Baldwin's home the night of the rally. I knew then that I would be privileged to ride to New Jersey with Mrs. Baldwin's group.

At Mrs. Baldwin's home I was introduced to CONRAD K. GRIEB, who was also attending the meeting. I acted as though I had never heard the name at the time of the introduction. Grieb is painfully thin, and his voice strikes me as being painfully affected. Tall, gaunt, with a brush mustache and graying hair, Conrad K. Grieb impressed me as being a man with very limited intelligence, very anti-semetic, and quite aloof. While Mrs. Baldwin readied herself, Grieb and I discussed Mrs. Baldwin's library. Grieb said, "Mrs. Baldwin has really rare items you know". I nodded and told Grieb that I had a good library myself , though my books differed from Mrs. Baldwin's collection. Grieb dimmed his eyes a bit, tried to catch what I meant, then asked, "I suppose your books are more along the lit-ah-airy line". I squelched an impulse to spit in his eye and answered deliberately, "yup".

En route to the George Washington bridge, Brom Baldwin (Mrs. Baldwin's son) Mrs. Baldwin, Conrad K. Grieb, and myself stopped to pick up Mrs. Dorothy Fales at 1075 Park Avenue, and John Howland Snow at 108th Street and Riverside Drive. I peered through the rain splashed car window in an attempt to see the Apartment House number on Riverside Drive, but I was unable to see well enough. While Grieb fetched John Snow, Mrs. Baldwin commented, "I believe John lives in somebody else's apartment, for I know that he can't be reached here". This statement fits in with everything else I know about John Howland Snow, patriot and racketeer. Snow's work in the right wing movement consists of selling his books at every meeting possible, lecturing before both low-brow and high-brow audiences, so that they will buy his books, and using as many people as possible to further his own ends. Snow is an egotist whose friendship with Lawrence Dennis and Hamilton Fish have won him many more admirers than he deserves.

Snow remained true to form on this night. After greeting me in the back seat of the car he asked, "Gordon can you fix radios?" I answered no, and Snow seemed disappointed. His radio is out of commission and he is presently looking for someone to patch it up for him, free of charge. I noted right off, that Snow calls Conrad K. Grieb, "C.K.", which is a good indication that these two men are quite friendly. Add to this the fact that Grieb knew where to locate Snow in the apartment building, even though Snow's name is not on the mailboxes in the lobby of the house.

The ride to Hackensack in the heavy rain revealed one important item. Snow asked Grieb,