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THE NEW TIMES

"NEW TIMES"
 EXPANSION.
 See Page 4.

Vol. II. No. 45.

MELBOURNE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1936.

Every Friday, 3d

The World Arms Against Britain But Australia Can Lead The Way To Peace

FRESH FRUIT FROM
 TROPICS
 THREE MONTHS AFTER
 PICKING

It is reported in the English press that perishable tropical fruits will soon reach London in the same choice condition as when they were picked from the tree, even though they may have been three months in transit. This is made possible by a new process perfected by a South African chemist.

Crates lined with special wax paper and filled with fruit are passed through several chambers. In the first, the air is extracted from the fruit: in the next, the fruit is placed under a vacuum, and in another pure nitrogen is inserted. Finally, the fruit passes through two further chambers, in which the wax paper is sealed automatically, and, in an atmosphere of nitrogen, the lid is nailed into position ready for cooling. By this process any egg, larva, or pest, which might exist in the fruit, is destroyed.

The advantage of the nitrogen is that it delays bacterial action

HE—MEN

"A few years ago our youths were real he-men, but lately, with increased dancing, there are many who are not undergoing training of any sort," said Colonel T. H. Dawson, of Boer War and Gallipoli fame, in a striking appeal for territorial recruits.

—Melbourne "Herald," November 4.

* * *

What the Colonel wants, presumably, is such manly exercises as learning how best to rain poison gas and shrapnel on women and children.

to such an extent that the fruit is found to be perfect in both colour and flavour.

The cost of the process has been estimated at only sixpence per crate, and fruit treated in this manner is superior to that canned, tinned, or kept in cold storage, since it retains its full flavour and nourishment.

The new method will also solve many transport and storage problems.

The only thing it will not solve is how the mass of the people who need the fruit will get access to it.

Money does not grow on fruit trees, nor do scientists make it in their laboratories. WHO DOES?

THE—

"Queensland

Social Credit News"

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The real enemy is within the gates—not outside

Probably very few people realise, and least of all the British people, that Britain is today passing through a crisis quite as desperate as that of the days between, 1914 and 1918. On the outcome of that crisis will likely depend tremendous events—events which may not only reshuffle the maps of the world, but which may determine the life or death of many millions of people in Britain and the Dominions.

One after another, blow upon blow is shattering British prestige. And in recent months the blows have rained faster, until those who, for whatever reasons, are hostile to Britain's place in the world, confidently predict that within very few years, at most, what is known as the British Empire will be non-existent. What is more, unless the British people wake up from their lethargy, this will come to pass.

For a century we have been accustomed to British dominance in world affairs. But where is this dominance today?

THE ENEMIES.

British policy suffered a severe rebuff when Japan extended her sphere of influence in China and set up Manchukuo—a course of action, which the Japanese continue to prosecute.

Britain suffered a far worse

setback when Italy threw down the gage to her in the Mediterranean. And Italy got away with it. Nor will the attempt to de-Italianise Malta by suppressing the Italian tongue, nor to consolidate the Suez position by a belated treaty with Egypt compensate for the loss over the Abyssinian affair. Mussolini challenged the sanctions that were most vital—and they were not imposed. He challenged Britain's armed forces—and Britain's spokesman said that not a ship would be risked. He continues to challenge Britain—as his utterances this week show.

Germany has deliberately flouted Versailles. Whether Versailles was right or wrong is immaterial to the issue. Versailles was backed by the arms and the diplomacy of Britain. Both have been defied—and the defiance has produced nothing more than pained protests and a futile helter-skelter of Anthony Eden through Europe. Added to which Germany, as a potential enemy is far stronger today than in 1914.

Belgium, protégé of Britain and France, has declared that she will no longer be bound by engagements, which were all in favour of Britain and France.

Spain, where it seems that the insurgent party is assured of vic-

tory, is heading for the arms of Hitler and Mussolini. With her goes Portugal, Britain's oldest ally.

In the Near East, the sending of troops to Palestine has solved nothing. And the troops are hardly landed there before a revolution aimed against the British alliance breaks out in neighbouring Iraq.

Taking a bird's eye view, the position appears to be this: On the Continent of Europe a new confederation is forming against Britain. At the head is Germany, stronger than ever previously, and still mindful of 1918. With her is Italy, a martial and regimented country, flushed with her challenge of Britain. Most of Central Europe is with them. Belgium—and Holland, through its new German alliance—seeing the turn of the tide, will be at least benevolently neutral to the Fascist countries. Spain will join them, and Portugal will be openly or tacitly in the same camp. No longer will the British Navy command, even if it can enter, the Mediterranean. The oilfields of the Near East will go. The Moslems are hostile through Britain's support of the Jews. India will be stirred up, both from the West and maybe from

(Continued on page 2, column 2.)

The Right Hon. Sir George Pearce,
 Minister for External Affairs.

Dear Sir George,

Speaking in reminiscent mood in Perth some days ago, at the opening of a new assurance company building, you revealed how, when "in 1915 Australia was thrown on its own financial resources for the raising of money to enable Australia to play its part in the war," the Government of which you were then a member faced the task with trepidation. That you should still hold the same views about money in 1936 as you entertained in 1915 is ample cause for trepidation to those whose affairs you administer as a member of Federal Cabinet.

Your sycophantic attitude to what are resoundingly called "financial institutions"—otherwise money jobbers or usurers—was well illustrated when you proceeded to say that "the assurance and insurance companies of Australia then rallied to the cause of their country just as the men of Australia had rallied to the cause of the Empire. Right throughout the Commonwealth these companies played a leading part in financing the country's requirements." You conveniently omitted to state that the rallying directors of the insurance companies did not take quite the same risks, personal or financial, as the men who rallied to the cause of Empire. These same companies, as you indicated, also rallied to the cause when Australia's bonds were so heavily marked down a few years ago, and we have it on the word of the A.M.P.'s general manager (who was also in Perth last week) that their patriotism was well rewarded, and that his particular company netted a return as high as nine per cent in the process. This may help to explain in part why, as you said, "there had never been any suggestion or request from the insurance and assurances societies that the cut made upon their earnings should be restored, and it had

not been, restored" (apart, of course, from trifling Budget concessions which you may have overlooked).

The calamity about you, Sir George, is when you start talking like this (we quote the "West Australian" report): "When the financial depression came Australia had another great trial to face. It became necessary that the financial resources of the Commonwealth should be mobilised to enable its people to meet the great storm that came upon them, and again the insurance and assurance companies helped to guide the ship of State through those terrible times that struck Australia within." Now, all that blather about ships of State and storms conveys a deliberate impression of natural catastrophes beyond our control—whereas, unless you are a terribly ignorant old man, you must know quite well that what happened was nothing of the sort. The catastrophe was imposed by those very interests whom you are so anxious to praise—by the banking directorates (Tweedledum) whose names appear and reappear on our insurance and assurance directorates (Tweedledee).

Don't you know this, Sir George? Don't you know that we were short of nothing during "those terrible times" except money? And don't you know, despite your assertion that "the return of confidence is real," that members of the West Australian Parliament are at present trying to arrange for direct local barter between fruit growers and wheatgrowers? Both classes of producers can furnish real wealth, but they can't produce the money to exchange or distribute it. That is still reserved for the monopolists to whose coat tails you cling! Australia has never yet fallen back "on its own financial resources for the raising of money."

THE NEW TIMES

Very Sound Song

Man was made for labour,
 Man was made for work,
 You must keep him at it
 Or he's sure to shirk;

He yells for bread and butter,
 He bawls for house and clothes,
 But what he's really wanting is
 A grindstone for his nose.

No cash to squander
 And no time for sin,
 That's the way to keep
 him straight
 And do the Devil in.

The Devil he's a sly bird,
 He sends the rain and sun
 To make the crops grow thick
 and fast,
 And stop work being done.

The Devil made the coal and
 The Devil made the oil,
 And all that damned
 machinery
 To rob us of our toil.

The Devil made those scientists
 To give us Plenty; but—
 God made the Government
 To fight against the Glut.

God sends the hailstorms and
 God sends the drought,
 To make us all work harder
 And keep the Devil out.

God sends the pestilence and
 God sends the blight,
 And God sends the Bankers
 To keep our money tight.

We're nearly round the corner,
 Prosperity's in sight,
 So do your bit to help us win
 The economic fight.

And if we do our duty
 And answer to the call,
 P'raps God'll send another
 War,
 And there'll be work for all.

—Geoffrey Dobbs, in "The Fig Tree."

The whole of our civilisation rests upon the possession of the means of payment. It need not so rest, but it does in fact so rest. Taxation in money, fines as a punishment for legal offences, and other devices, quite apart from the use of money as a medium of exchange, are all devised with a view to make the power of the creation of money the fundamental power of civilisation. This power is fraudulent both in fact and ownership; but I would ask you to realise the absurdity of a complaint against the private ownership of, say, minerals, when there is an international private ownership of credit.
 —C. H. Douglas, in "The Fig Tree."

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(Continued on page 3.)

(Continued from page 1.)
the East. Japan is ready to join in.

In its stark outlines, this is the picture of the crisis of 1936.

WHERE ARE THE ALLIES?

If we accept this as the coming alignment of Britain's enemies, where are her friends? American opinion, never too friendly to England, is less so than ever, and the demand that the U.S. keep out of the ring is daily becoming stronger and more nation-wide. Of the great powers, that leaves only Socialist France and Bolshevik Russia. France is not internally in either a happy or a stable position, though admittedly war generally closes the ranks. But France is more fearful of Germany today than at any earlier period. French statesmen are desperately alarmed over Belgium's new attitude, behind which German diplomacy may be surmised, and there appears good ground for the rumour that France may drop her Russian alliance as the price of peace with Germany.

Can Britain and Russia, supposing they unite, fight the rest of Europe and Asia?

Upon what can Britain count within her own and her Dominions' resources? The Irish Free State, though it may supply produce (at a price) is hostile rather than otherwise. Canada, growing more American and less European minded, is hedging further and further away from the one-in-all-in attitude of 1914, and is saying so quite openly. In South Africa there is a strong and growing separatist party, which seeks a republic. Australia and New Zealand alone are much where they were when the last war broke out. There would be more opposition to taking part—not from hostility to Britain or the British people, but from a better realisation of the underlying causes. Still, it is likely that at least substantial help would be forthcoming.

It is one thing, however, to offer such help, and quite another to make it effective. In the last war the German Navy, except for a few vessels, was cooped up in European waters. The long sea track was more or less clear. Will this be so next time? What of the Japanese fleet to go no further?

Cut off supplies from Britain, and in a few weeks her people would be rioting for food, while the life-blood of commerce and war—oil—would be ebbing away.

SPARKS IN THE POWDER.

This picture is about as gloomy as it could be. But is it any use to blink facts?

Nor must one overlook that the tinder may ignite at any moment. It seemed a long cry from an Austrian Archduke to the explosion of 1914. Far graver incidents abound in 1936. Did not the British Government last Friday demand from Japan a public apology and reparations in connection with an alleged assault on three British sailors by Japanese police? It is of no consequence who was in the right in the incident in question. Can you not see—if it be desired by Japan's propagandists—the incident being raised into the general question of a European power intruding into Eastern affairs? Can you not see, at any moment which seems suited for zero hour, the stiffening of the back of Japan's people, while concerted action takes place elsewhere? Did not our cables say on Saturday night, "The incident is merely the culmination of a large number of cases in the last two years"?

THROW OUT THE EXPLOSIVES.

Must we then drift into war, destruction, extinction? Assuredly we must, unless we correctly diagnose and remove the true causes.

It is idle to say that other nations are jealous of Britain's wealth or territories. In most other nations the condition of the people, on a percentage basis, is

much the same as in Britain itself. In England one half of the entire population is admitted to be unable, in spite of the riches of "the Empire", to buy sufficient food. The position is not much better in the Dominions, with all their vast spaces and abounding production.

Britain's jealous rivals, like Britain itself, are all seeking the so-called favourable trade balance, which means that they are trying to get rid of more real wealth than comes back to them in return. They are seeking to exchange portion of their real wealth for bankers' money in order that their people may be able to buy that portion of what they retain which is not monetised. The question everywhere resolves itself into a shortage of internal purchasing power. This is caused by the lack of an automatic arrangement to expand money supplies in line with production, due to the private banking usurers' monopoly over the issue (and cancellation) of money. Britain has become the archenemy because, through her territorial control and the power of her financiers (internationalists whose headquarters are in Britain) she has been able to close so many avenues of escape—"markets"—against other countries. With the increasing mechanisation of industry an ever-higher percentage of British controlled markets becomes necessary for Britain's own goods. We see this in Australia with most of our non-British trade. Japan is a case in point. So is Belgium—for which figures published at the weekend showed purchases from Australia in the last five years to be £24.8 millions, as against sales to Australia of £2.3 millions. From such figures it becomes obvious that non-British countries are now threatened with actual scarcity (national as well as individual) through inability to obtain the raw materials, which they need but cannot produce locally. The only end to this is war.

So, having some years ago achieved the ghastly paradox of individual poverty amidst national plenty, we have now begotten its child, and find national wealth leading to national scarcity.

THE BASIS OF FRIENDSHIP

And all for one reason. We will not exert ourselves to demand a monetary mechanism, which will distribute plenty, which will ensure that we can either buy the whole of our own production at fair prices or purchase imports to the full value of our exports.

If Australia did this she could immediately re-establish the most friendly and profitable relations with Japan, Belgium, France, Germany and Italy, while preserving the closest links of friendship and trade with Britain. That is to say, the real enemy is not outside our gates but within them. Australia's enemy and Britain's enemy, is not "the foreigner." *It is the private bankers' combine, which keeps us short of money.* Unless we conquer this foe forthwith, and so give the lead to our British kinsmen throughout the world, nothing seems more inevitable than that this generation (or such part of it as survives the horrors of bombs and gas) will see the *dismemberment of the British Commonwealth of Nations.*

Australia has been - - and is still, to some extent—a country of divided loyalties. To most of us Australia comes first. To many of the older generation Britain is still the Motherland. Now Australia's vital interests are at stake, while with Britain the very existence of the qualifying word "Great" is the issue.

Here is a common call to all who have a spark of loyalty, to all who seek peace. Here is a battle that can be won without spilling a drop of blood. BUT IT MUST BE WON QUICKLY.

STREET HAWKER

By CHARLES JONES, in "Social Credit."

Martin Tilly lived in a slum, with a wife who was, at a glance, somewhat gross in her person, and who was always intensely irritable at the end of a day. There were also four children, and the whole family shared one room. I believe that in the jungles of primitive lands there is a system by which people are decently segregated, at least for dormitory purposes, during adolescence, but in civilisation such safeguards might be regarded as an insult to the high tone of our society, as we have many quite useful religions, and a code of things-which-are-not-done, as well as a punitive system of guarded isolation for those who abuse the privileges of unrestrained propinquity.

Nevertheless, living in a slum is an art compared with just living. You learn it gradually. At one time Martin Tilly had possessed a donkey of which he was inordinately proud and fond. It was this asset, which encouraged him to marry his donah a score of years ago, and a shapely, satisfying woman she was then. With his body he her worshipped, and with all his worldly goods he her endowed, so the young family and the early days were glad, as they should be for those who heed the solemn rubric of matrimony.

He was a successful hawker. But he did not depreciate his donkey in his notebook of accounts. Moreover, because the

there were two fat cockroaches weighting his eyelids down. He thought that not being able to open your eyes was being blind. He didn't know that there are many people who can open their eyes and yet are blind. Martin lit a candle when he screamed, and the beetles scuttled off, but youngest trembled and cried long and long. His great, slovenly mother took him in her arms, big-gish boy as he was, and wept over him noiselessly, while the other tired ones slept. And the cockroaches came back. The floor in the merciful dark was blotted with them.

That was the worst of it. They were always there in the dark, their chitinous bodies rustling on the bare boards, and the faint nausea of their presence reeking. If you left a scrap of food at night there was a black pile of them on it, which even the dawn light did not shift.

The eldest daughter went on the streets. The times have rather made an end of laughing men with donkeys they love and donahs they adore. No more "with my body I thee worship, with my worldly goods I thee endow"—not in the ramshack end of slumdom. But there's a living to be got, if you know the way. My word, when that girl sailed into some of the restaurants in her early days, sculpturesque, full-breasted, slender and flashing-eyed, rustling in her silk clothes like a cockroach on the bare boards, she was a real lady to look at. If you get to know the way, there's a living in it. There's money to be got . . . money.

Sometimes she would down tools, and without a shadow of mascara or a tinge of rouge, she would go home and droop her lily face over the swollen features of her podgy old mother, and gently stroke her hair, and kiss her. Oh, Holy Mother of God, what immaculate light would break and flood in troubled eyes then!

When she went, there was always something left behind for mother, and a little parcel of cakes, or fruit, or sweets for the younger ones, but the girl never mentioned it. The cockroaches never got a chance at those. Oh dear, no!

She never mentioned her trade at home, either. Between them all there were always tremendous reserves, great, unmentionable and secret things that took the place of walls and made for decency. Yet they were the kind of people who would use the bath to keep the coals in, if you gave them one, and, of course, if they had the coals. I do not doubt it.

Four in a room. Six in a room. Eight in a room. Do you see the bleeding shame of it, here in England, now? What is needed for the clean privacy of the animal, for the preservation of sweet and tenable intimacies, for the bare dignity of human nature, for room in which family love can flourish and parenthood be sustained in proper pride? You know, you fools, you know Money! Bits of paper as title to that common wealth of God freely given through the largesse of providence and the creative genius of the ancestral race.

Then demand it! They must have money, these people. THEY MUST HAVE MONEY.

FUN FOR THE YOUNG AND OLD

The Royal Welsh Fusiliers, who are to be converted into a mechanised machine-gun regiment, are holding an "at home" at Wrexham Barracks at the end of the month. One of the features of the entertainment for the public will be the pleasure of donning masks and entering a gas-filled room. Children as well as their parents will be able to enjoy this.

- From the Sheffield "Telegraph," Sheffield

THOUGHTS ON WAR

(From "Living Age," Oct., 1936.)

The more countries fight, the better for the British Empire. We shall then be able to develop our trade with whatever countries are not fighting.

—C. G. Grey, in the "Aeroplane," London.

One of the most serious defects in our army today is that our present tanks are not suited to take part in a war against a civilised enemy.

—From the "Evening Standard," London.

In the future the German boy shall learn to shoot as proficiently as to write, for in the next war shooting will be as important as writing.

—Colonel Holter in the "Militar Wissenschaftliche Rundschau," Berlin.

family began to arrive, he did not pass anything to reserve. And the donkey died.

After that he pushed the barrow himself. But he did not depreciate the barrow either, and it went to pieces what with wear and the weather. All the time he thought the idea of working was to live—he did not even know about depreciation. He had confidence in his own energy and honesty, but he did not know about passing anything to reserve. So, to carry on, he walked around with a box slung on his back until his muscles cracked and his bones ached. His line was fish, with strawberries as a sideline in season, and a little opportunism in general hawking.

He drifted into slumdom as the unendowed years took him, and stiffened his joints, and hoarsened his voice. Great God! he too should have been depreciated! And now it was too late.

Anyhow, there they were, six in a room making the best of it with a ragged screen and a schedule of brief privacies. They were second floor up, but the rats were no respecters of altitude. Grey, many things they were, which ran in the walls and under the floors, and could smell out a single crumb or a splash of soap-sud. They made the night hideous for Martin Tilly if he brought any unsold stock home, and they ran over both of the beds every night, so that quiet sleep was unknown in the room. The youngest, who slept on the floor, would scream when they scuttled over his face.

The youngest nearly went mad one night. He woke up and

MONEY LORDS WHO DON'T KNOW THEIR OWN BUSINESS

"At the Bank I Learned Nothing of Monetary Policy," Says Bank of England Director

Do you know what "placer mining" is? It is getting gold by washing the soil that a river brings along with it from gold-bearing territory. You get mostly small particles, but every now and then a nugget turns up, and more than rewards you for your toil. I do some "placer mining" in the stream of pamphlets that flow so strongly just now (writes Hamilton Fyfe, the well-known Socialist writer, in *Reynolds*). Most of them yield nothing; in a few I find grains of truth amid the mud and sand; now and then I come across a real lump of valuable stuff.

I have just done this in a pamphlet by a Mr. Vincent Vickers called "Finance in the Melting pot" (Stanley Nott, 6d.). I was attracted to it by the statement on the cover that the author was a "late director of the Bank of England." I opened it to see what he had to say, and on the first page I found this.

"At the Bank I learned nothing of monetary policy, and I did not then even know what it was."

It does not appear whether Mr. Vickers served under Mr. Montagu Norman, the comic-opera figure whom history will refuse to believe in, or under the previous Governor of the Bank, who lent his name to a calculation that a quite fantastic war indemnity could be claimed from the Germans (the sum actually demanded was absurd enough, viewed in the light of their capacity to pay and the difficulty of our getting paid without losing more than we gained, but Lord Cunliffe's figure was more monstrous still).

What is made plain by Mr. Vickers's frank confession is that a body of men who in effect control the Government of our country, have been lately in complete ignorance of one of the chief factors in the problem of national well-being.

For if Mr. Vickers never heard monetary policy discussed, none of the other directors can have received more enlightenment than he did. Nor have there been any

signs that more attention is paid to it now. Indeed, Mr. Norman himself has confessed that he is bewildered and confused by the present state of affairs here and elsewhere, and that he cannot see any way out.

RULERS OF THE NATION

Many people have wondered why, after such a confession, Parliament did not demand Mr. Norman's resignation and give his job to some man more competent to deal with a troubled situation. The reason, of course, is that Parliament has no control over the Bank of England. It is a private establishment. The Governor and directors are responsible to no one but a body of shareholders who know as little about monetary policy as well, as they do themselves.

Can it really be, then, that the ruling power over this nation is exercised by a group of men who cannot be called on to give account of their acts and state their motives? This is so, and it has been so for a very long time. As witness to that, I will not call a Socialist or even a Radical. I will cite the testimony of the most famous Liberal statesman, W. E. Gladstone:—

"From the time I took office as Chancellor of the Exchequer (he said), I began to learn that the State held, in the face of the Bank and the City, an essentially false position as to finance. . . . The hinge of the whole situation was this: the Government was to leave the Money Power supreme and unquestioned. In this I was reluctant to acquiesce, and I began to fight against it. . . . I was tenaciously opposed by the Governor and Deputy-Governor of the Bank, who had seats in Parliament, and I had the City for an antagonist on almost every occasion."

That was how things were three-quarters of a century ago. Lloyd George, who was Chancellor of the Exchequer much more recently, has said the same.

Sir Josiah Stamp, one of the panjandrums of railway management, economics and science (he was president of the British As-

sociation the other day) says that in matters of national finance it can clearly be seen "who cracks the whip and who obeys the signal."

The late Lord Melchett (Sir Alfred Mond) spoke of the tendency to regard everything "from the point of view of the bankers of the City of London."

And these bankers, as one of them very usefully admits, are very tragically unacquainted with the questions on which they lay down the law.

"CLASSICAL IN THEIR NONSENSE."

In this there is nothing to surprise those who know the history of the Money Power. Go back to 1810. An inquiry was held in that year about the issuing of bank notes. Bagehot, one of the ablest orthodox economists and clearest thinkers of last century, said that the answers the Bank directors gave when they were examined "have become almost classical in their nonsense."

Pass to the year 1832. Read what the *Times* said then:—

"After what we have proved respecting the pernicious action of the Bank of England, we may confidently conclude that this blundering corporation on its present footing must, at the next meeting of Parliament, be declared incapable of managing the money affairs of this great nation. The Bank stands condemned by all the world." Unfortunately, the Money Power, as Gladstone called it, was allowed to remain "supreme and unquestioned." The results have frequently been calamitous. During the past 17 years they have been catastrophic. The bankers, Mr. Lloyd George has declared in the House of Commons, "have invariably been wrong in advising the Government," and he added with bitter emphasis: "They have been wrong every time." Is it any wonder they should be wrong when directors do not necessarily learn anything of monetary policy and may "not even know what it is?"

I hear voices asking, Well, what is it? Let us take an illustration of it, which cost the mass of us very dear.

At the end of the war a number of bankers, with the Permanent Secretary to the Treasury, met to see how they could safeguard their interests. They decided that there was too much money about. Bankers like the supply of money to be kept fairly short so that prices may be high and they can create credits and lend to their clients. So it was agreed that there should be Deflation of the Currency, a reduction in the amount of money in circulation.

What were the consequences of this? I will ask Mr. McKenna, former Chancellor of the Exchequer, and now chairman of the Midland Bank, to tell you:—

"A policy of deflation could only end in strangulation of business and widespread unemployment. It meant, however, enhancing the value of war and post-war holdings and restoring the value of pre-war holdings, thus raising the total claims of the rentier class (that is, the class which lives on interest), not only beyond what they are entitled to, but to an intolerable proportion of the total income of the community."

While the gain to the one class was thus very large, the loss to the other class, the workers, in wages was enormous, several hundreds of million pounds a year. And then in 1925 came another blow at trade and therefore at employment; we returned to the Gold Standard, which meant that people who were in need of British goods had to buy at a higher rate the pounds sterling with which their purchases had to be paid for. Many of these people went elsewhere or did without our products.

THE GREATEST BLUNDER IN HISTORY

Mr. Vickers calls that "the greatest financial blunder the world has ever known." A pardonable exaggeration! Or possibly not an exaggeration at all. At any rate, a blunder that is now condemned by all authorities, orthodox or otherwise. But what guarantee have

Financial "Laws" and the Natural Law

After years of propaganda by monetary reformers, it is now a commonplace to say that the laws of finance place a destructive and unwarrantable constraint on human action. Deprived of the leisure and wealth which is physically available, men are forced into an economic strait waistcoat, instead of being allowed to roam through the wide domains laid open to them by their increasing understanding of the physical manifestations of the natural law. But that is not all, for the laws of finance are open to a much more serious objection. They encourage men to attempt to break the natural law in both its physical and moral manifestations.

The engineer and the builder, for example, through their knowledge of physical laws, know what are the best and safest materials to be used in their work. These are readily available, yet they are seldom used. Owing to the exigencies of financial cost, the builder and the engineer are encouraged to ignore what they have learnt of physical laws; and, by the use of poor material and unsafe methods of working, quality and safety are sacrificed to cheapness. Consequently, the world is full of dangerous rubbish—so many illustrations of the way in which the natural law imposes its sanctions. In the more strictly moral field, one has only to point at a statement, which must be familiar to all: "One cannot be over-scrupulous in business." It is never maintained, of course, that blatant dishonesty can ever pay in business—the old

EVEN THE "TIMES" BEGINS TO REALISE IT

As safe as the Bank of England is a proverbial standard of security, but an even higher standard is that of the credit of Great Britain itself. — The London "Times," September 17.

proverb, "Honesty is the best policy," must have been invented by a disciple of Mammon—but success in business entails those little shifts and evasions which are just sufficient to maim or destroy a man's personal moral integrity. Hence the perverted and chaotic state of moral values, and the poverty of creative spiritual effort of the contemporary world. The natural law imposes its sanctions.

The movements of modern men, on both the physical and moral planes, are governed by the artificial, discordant and irregular tomtom beats of financial necessity. They are movements, which must lead to insanity and destruction.

Men must be made free to move in harmony with the rhythm of the natural law. They must be made free to follow the leadership of the wise physicists and saints, who are what they are because the rhythm of the natural law has beat its measure on their pulses.

—Rev. T. Dixon, in *The Fig Tree*

we that equally harmful mistakes may not be made again? We have none whatever.

On the contrary, there is every reason to fear that this will happen, if the Bank is allowed to remain a private concern and to dictate to Governments what policy they shall follow. For this is "the blind leading the blind."

Mr. Vickers draws a picture of Mr. Baldwin looking through a financial petition in the House of Commons with no grasp of its meaning, and he adds: "Experience has taught me something of the mentality of the powers that be and their reluctance to change."

You remember what happens when the blind lead the blind. "Both shall fall into the ditch" — unless we prevent it by forming a People's Front. (Editor's Note. — Editorial comment on Mr. Fyfe's article appears on page 4, under the heading "The People's Front.")

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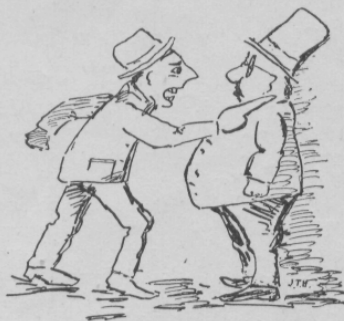
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(Continued on page 7.)

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The People's Front

We reproduce in this issue an article, which has just appeared in an English contemporary from the pen of Mr. Hamilton Fyfe, the well-known Socialist writer. Mr. Fyfe's points are that

1. The money power is supreme over Parliament and people.
2. This power is exercised blindly by men who don't know their own business, and therefore
3. The Bank of England should be nationalised. The blind, he says, will continue to lead the blind into the ditch "unless we prevent it by forming a People's Front."

The People's Front, which Mr. Fyfe desires, is already being formed both in Britain and in Australia, and is generally known as the Electoral Campaign. It is a linking up of the people, irrespective of class, occupation, creed or political parties, to serve a demand on their Parliamentary representatives for results. The obtaining of the results demanded—the economic security and freedom which science has now made physically so easy of attainment—must inevitably overthrow the money monopolists' power over Parliament and nation. But, having seen political parties sidetracked and defeated in their fight against this power in the past—and most notably that Labor party to which Mr. Fyfe pins his faith—the Electoral Campaign (the true People's Front), realising that you may have methods without results, is focusing its attention entirely on the results.

Mr. Fyfe refers to the Bank of England's control over the British Parliament as being a case of the blind leading the blind. If this be so (and one may be pardoned for doubting whether the *real* directors of the Bank are quite as blind as all that) how would the position be improved by the mere nationalising of the institution? Here in Australia the Commonwealth Bank began

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as a nationalised enterprise, and are we any better off than our friends in Britain? Mr. Fyfe overlooks that he himself refers to Parliament as blind. So Parliament is, and so, as long as it is popularly elected, it must be on technical issues—whether these be monetary, engineering, surgical or other problems. Withal, there is no need to be alarmed about that, as long as Parliament confines itself to matter of policy and does not start floundering into details of administration.

Parliament is quite competent to legislate into action the people's monetary policy, which may be summed up as the making financially possible of everything, which is both physically possible and desired by the people. Whether that policy be carried out by publicly or privately run instrumentalities does not greatly matter—any more than whether we have State railways or private 'buses—as long as the policy is always in control of the administration. But once those who should be directing policy start fiddling about with administration, then trouble may be expected. How often has not a good business been run down because the general manager persisted in doing detailed work himself?

That the people of Britain—a country which, whatever its faults, has led the world in the freedom of expression its citizens enjoy—have not long since reached the economic Promised Land which invites them, is due very largely to that political school of thought to which Mr. Fyfe subscribes. For one thing, the Socialist party has always held out as an objective the nationalising of means of production. Here is a plain case of methods being preferred to results. Do the people want *means*, or *ends*? Do they want factories and mills or boots and bread? And is the man without an income able to enjoy his State railways any better than someone else's private motor transport? Or, if he is an employee of the railways, does he enjoy better conditions than in private industry?

Again, Mr. Fyfe, in attacking the Bank of England, clearly implies that one of the objects of sound monetary policy should be to provide the maximum of "employment." Methods again. Employment is merely one method of disbursing incomes—that is, access to goods (which same goods are more and more generously being provided through unemployment or machines). "Employment" for all—often unnecessary, useless, or even harmful, as in the case of rearmament—could quite easily be provided through a nationalized banking system, and yet leave the people as far from security or liberty as ever. Hence, the wisdom in our all uniting to demand results—on which we can

DOES HUMAN NATURE CAUSE WAR?

By W. BROWNLEY.

Editor's Note.—This is the fourth of a series of articles by Mr. Brownley. The earlier articles appeared in our last three issues.

The alleged causes of war are legion. To enumerate them would be an undertaking, to discuss them all a Herculean task. In these articles only a few representative suggested causes of war can be considered.

We have all heard the comment that wars will never end because of human nature. The statement deserves attention because, if it be true, the creation of Leagues of Nations, police forces or legal systems are all just waste of time. But before we can consider the truth or

ject to the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer as a Christian? If you prick us do we not bleed? If you tickle us do we not laugh? If you poison us do we not die? and if you wrong us, shall we not revenge? if we are alike in the rest, we will resemble you in that."

Human nature is of infinite variety, yet constant. It is a maximum of possibilities but a minimum of probabilities. It can be conditioned by environ-

HAVE YOU REPLIED TO THE LETTER TO YOU?

In last week's issue of the New Times there was a letter from the Editor to every reader. That letter outlined the proposal to expand the New Times in size, nature of contents, and circulation, and indicated that whether the proposal would immediately be put in hand would depend upon the response of readers to the invitation to take up shares in a limited company to be formed for the purpose.

Owing to the Cup Day holiday in Melbourne, matter for this issue has had to reach the printer earlier than usual, hence there has not been time for more than a fraction of our readers to get in touch with us before this note goes to press. However, responses now coming in are more than encouraging, and if they continue as anticipated, the necessary financial backing will be assured.

Numbers of our readers have expressed regret over their inability to take up more than a small number of the proposed £1 shares—to which the answer is that if every reader took up ONE share there would be ample capital for the developments outlined. Others have inquired whether it will be necessary, on applying for shares, to pay for them in full straight away. It will not. While it will be desirable to get in the whole of the capital as soon as possible, arrangements will be made to allow of shares being paid for over a period.

What we desire is that EVERY reader of the New Times should become also a shareholder, all working together, not merely for the prosperity of the paper, but even more for the attainment of its objective—a Commonwealth in which poverty shall be abolished, liberty shall be restored, and democracy shall so assert itself that the peace which we all desire shall be firmly established.

This can come about only by awakening the people to the truth that such things are theirs for the asking. And the extent to which the New Times can help in doing this will depend upon your support. If you wish to give that support you are earnestly asked to let the New Times know immediately.

error of the assertion we must know just what it means. What is human nature? And is it unchanging?

The validity of the assertion that human nature will always destroy efforts for peace rests on two contentions:

- (1) That human nature is unchanging;
- (2) That it is essentially combative.

Are these true? Human nature is one of those vague terms, which mean something different to every person. It is by no means a fixed entity even for one person. Nevertheless, human reactions to stimuli are so persistently uniform that one is justified in speaking of human nature as "unchanging." The patriarchs of the Bible, the characters of Euripides, the heroes of antiquity, the characters of Shakespeare and the ordinary man of today are all akin. They are all made one by common reactions to similar stimuli. As Shakespeare says:

"Hath not a Jew eyes? Hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, sub-

all agree—without stopping to argue about methods—on which we disagree, and from which springs the party system that has subjected and distracted us for so long.

Still, it is a step forward when Socialist writers such as Mr. Fyfe are beginning at last to realize that their main enemy is not the industrial capitalist, but the super-capitalism of the private Money Power. The first thing is to locate your nigger before you start shifting woodpiles.

ment, modified by climate and warped by education, but, like a loaded dice, after being disturbed, it so persistently comes to rest on a definite base that general human reactions to stimuli can be accurately forecasted. In a word, it is unchanging.

IS THERE A FIGHTING INSTINCT?

Is the second statement equally true? Is man inherently aggressive? No such positive assurance is forthcoming. Rather the reverse. One of the most surprising facts of ethnology is the discovery that all primitive peoples—i.e., those who are still in the food-gathering stage of society—are peaceful in all their relations.

Speaking of the primitive peoples in Ceylon, Australia, Southern India, the Philippines and Tierra del Fuego, and of the Eskimo and the Andamanese and Californians, Professor Perry says:

"With one or two exceptions, none of these people show any trace of development of arts or crafts. These people have stagnated, culturally speaking, for untold thousands of years. Women are the equals of the men . . . children are petted and spoiled. Instead of spending their days fighting, one and all live peaceable lives when left undisturbed. They use no violence in their personal relations, and they do not fight as communities.

"The pre-historic food-gatherers of Europe—the men of the old Stone

* "Growth of Civilisation," by W.J. Perry; "In the Beginning," by Elliot Smith; both from the Social Credit Book shop, 166 Little Collins-street, Melbourne.

Age—do not seem to have been very concerned with combat. Not only does the old Stone Age fail to reveal any definite signs of weapons, but the earliest pre-dynastic Egyptians also evidently were peaceful. Similarly, the first settlements at Sasa and Anau have yielded evidence that the people were peaceful. In Egypt, in early Summer, in early Polynesia, and in early Maya cities of America, there are no traces of serious fighting, and the traditions in all these places tell of days when all was peace and happiness. . . . Polynesian tradition tells of the days when peace reigned over the Pacific, and chiefs went thousands of miles to join in celebrations; they tell also of days when fighting began in earnest, and rulers stayed at home for fear of their fellows. . . . The early kings of the Teutons, those of Sweden, were peaceful. Crete was peaceful, from all accounts; then came warlike Dorians."

Violence in personal and social relations developed only with the advent of civilisation. It is as though civilisation and violence have developed side by side. To again quote Perry: "In all parts of the earth the story is the same—that of increasing violence. The stories of a former Golden Age of peace and happiness, of which that in Hesiod's 'Works and Days,' is the best sample, have a substantial basis in fact. It sounds paradoxical to hear it stated that the food-gathering communities, with which the men of the archaic civilisation came in contact, adopted violent modes of behaviour, such as human sacrifice, cannibalism and organised warfare, only when they had acquired much of the culture of the archaic civilisation; yet such is evidently the case."

Whether there is or is not a "fighting instinct" in man is very doubtful, but this is certain: man can be induced to exhibit aggressive tendencies only when subjected to certain kinds of environment and organisation. The problem is not, as is so often claimed, one of producing "a change of heart—change of nature" in man, but of designing a form of social organisation which will induce peaceful rather than aggressive reactions.

CONDITIONED ENVIRONMENT.

The Russian psychologist, Pavlov, conducted various experiments upon dogs. He made a habit of feeding one dog only while he was ringing a bell, and the dog became so accustomed to this arrangement that it would neither saliva nor eat when meat was thrown to it until the bell began to ring. Such unnatural reactions were produced by a "conditioned environment." Is it not likely that the aggressiveness occasionally manifested in men is likewise the result of a somewhat similar conditioned environment, produced by what is called civilisation? Civilisation has been effected by a concentrating of power in the hands of government and the substitution of external pressure for internal urge. This, of course, is in antagonism to human instincts, which demand maximum leisure and minimum labour. Only the demand for security has ever caused mankind to acquiesce in the subordination of the individual to the group, but wherever the choice has been between freedom and security, men have always chosen security, even if it meant serfdom. We may therefore conclude that the forces, which produced civilisation, also engendered violence in human relations, and this violence, by causing insecurity and sometimes anarchy, facilitated the further development of a form of centralised society, which sacrificed the individual to the State.

The problem confronting us, therefore, is not to change human nature, but to transform our centralised artificial civilization into a decentralised natural one.

(To be continued.)

SOCIAL CREDIT IS MORE THAN MONETARY REFORM

A BROADCAST BY J C FOLEY (Hobart)

A tendency exists in many quarters to regard Social Credit as merely a scheme for monetary reform. It has been suggested that we should use our facilities for publicity to "adequately propound our opinions of the present financial system and Major Douglas's proposals for financial reform." This is probably not intended to be a definition of Social Credit. But there is no doubt that it represents an idea, which is widely held as to what Social Credit means. There are some who would go further and whittle down even the financial proposals of Major Douglas and define Social Credit as Socialisation of Credit or Community Control of Credit, and I suppose if we were to ask the first ten electors we meet for their definition, we would get nine such answers—if we got intelligent answers at all.

My purpose is to show that Social Credit means far more than merely proposals for financial reform. If we were to examine Major Douglas's books, such as "Social Credit" or "Economic Democracy," we would probably find that more than half the chapters were devoted to the place of the individual in society. Such chapters do not discuss money, but questions as to whether defects in society are due to wickedness in individuals or whether wickedness in individuals is the result of bad environment; whether industry exists to provide work or to provide goods and services for the physical well-being of individual members of the community; or whether the individual should be sacrificed to the group or State, or the fruits of group activity should be placed at the disposal of all the individuals. Social Credit is vitally concerned about such matters, and it is not something, which might be regarded as a plank of a party platform such as Community Control of Credit.

A plank of a party platform is meaningless in itself. It is its purpose, which matters, and I would ask you to consider this point very carefully, as it is of fundamental importance. Advocacy of a reform of the money system, for example, does not involve merely the question of *how*, but, what is of importance, the question of *why*?

Why do we want to abolish poverty and distribute the products, which are being destroyed? Why do we advocate Social Credit? There is no simple answer to these questions, but there is a very deep philosophy behind them.

WHAT SOCIAL CREDIT MEANS.

Let us first consider what Social Credit really means. I think it is fair to say that it means faith or belief in ourselves. The word credit is derived from *credo*, I believe. One particular meaning of credit—a form of money—carries with it the idea of a belief in the financial stability of a person or State which seeks to borrow or create money. But this is only a very limited use of the word.

The widest meaning of Social Credit, and one which I think we are justified in insisting upon, is belief in our capability as a society to provide for ourselves what we require for our physical well-being as individuals. So-

ciety or the State is made up of individuals, and this definition implies a further idea—namely, belief in the worth of the individual. This last idea is, of course, a basic idea of Christianity. A community, State or nation can be sound, physically or morally, only in so far as its individuals are sound.

SOCIETY AS A PYRAMID

With this idea of the value of the individual in mind, it is interesting to look at the structure of society, as it exists today. A very useful picture of society can be formed by thinking of it as a pyramid with a few individuals in a dominating position at the apex and the masses of the people at the base. The form of the pyramid is preserved by a system of government imposed to a great degree by a despotic domination at the apex, and also by a host of regulations and prohibitions and social customs and habits of thought of the people themselves. This form of society is no less real in democratic countries, where people imagine they govern themselves, than it is in countries under a dictatorship, where the mask of pretence involved in the word "democracy" has been thrown aside. There is this difference, that in the Fascist or Communist State the welfare of the State is assumed to be of absolute importance and the interests of the individual are subordinated more ruthlessly to those of the State—which in such cases means the ruling minority. We see the same tendency, however, in Australian and Tasmanian Government and even in a City Council. A tariff policy is decreed that antagonises a friendly nation, and the people are not consulted. Important questions of administration and legislation are determined by a caucus or individual without consulting the public interests concerned, and criticism is resented. A boy seeks to express his mechanical abilities, and is prevented from building a workshop by city council by-laws except under prohibitive conditions. Such examples are quoted not as criticism of the authorities concerned, but in order to point out the habits which we accept without question, and which are the expression of an undesirable form of government.

CONTROL THROUGH DEPENDENCE ON WORK.

Under the pyramidal form of control, which finds its full expression in the dictatorship, individual thought and activity must conform to external government. One popular idea, which helps to perpetuate the pyramid, is the idea that a necessary condition to the right to live is that we must work. The first concern of the individual is to get a job—not to serve his fellows, but to earn sufficient to buy food and clothing and a reasonable degree of comfort and luxury.

The advance of science in industry and education is threatening the existence of this form of control. In the first place, machines are displacing human labour and are rendering man's dependence on work more and more precarious. Then again, education is aimed at drawing out the natural talents and abilities of the individual, and encouraging him to express himself to the

fullest degree in directions for which he is best fitted. This is entirely opposed to the control, which tends to mould all individuals into one pattern and one line of thought and action.

THE ALTERNATIVE TO PYRAMID CONTROL

The alternative aim for society is to regard the individual as of supreme importance. The State is made up of its individuals, and the welfare of the State must involve its individual welfare. There are a number of questions, which must immediately arise, such as: What is the purpose of industry? Is it to provide work or to provide the physical necessities of life for all the people? Or should the State be responsible for the welfare of all its individuals? The answers to such questions must be obvious.

Another point, which has an important bearing on the welfare of the individual, is the question of environment. People are obliged to act and think very largely because of the limitations imposed upon them by their environment—the conditions under which they live and work. Major Douglas states very truly that environment is more powerful in shaping the individual than the individual is in altering his environ-

250,000 TONS SHIFTED BY A BUTTON.

On September 26 the pressing of an electric button caused a quarter of a million tons of rock to be blasted from the Llysaen quarries in North Wales.

Twenty-four tons of powder had previously been packed in five tunnels along the face of the quarry, and upon the pressure of the button the stupendous quarrying operation was successfully carried out in accordance with the engineers' calculations.

Having digested this, try and work out for yourself how much manual labour of quarry workers was saved by the use of non-human energy. BUT WHERE ARE THE QUARRY-MEN?

You'll find them among that half of Britain's population, which cannot even afford to buy sufficient food.

onment. The responsibility for providing a suitable environment for the development of the individual rests with the State, that is, with the *mass* activity of the individuals.

But while we might as a society regard the individual as of supreme importance and do what we can to provide the best possible environment for the development and expression of those qualities with which nature has endowed him, this can be possible only in so far as the individual acknowledges his or her responsibility towards the State. Every individual has a moral duty to interest himself or herself in the welfare of the group or community as a whole, and it has been proved over and over again that our highest welfare is to be found ultimately, not in taking all that the group has to offer, but by giving up one's best voluntarily in the service of the group, whether it be the family, the municipality, State, nation or humanity in general.

Future generations may expect to see a society in which such a mutual responsibility between State and individual will be accepted. How will such a State be governed? Surely by the discovery and observance of automatic, fundamental or natural laws—call them Christian principles if you like—not necessarily by a multiplicity of petty restrictions such as we have to endure at the present time. This however is a subject in itself. The point I want to make is that it is the vision of such a society, which should lead us on and give meaning to our efforts, our political policies and our legislation.

HOW THE INDIVIDUAL IS BETRAYED.

Under present conditions the individual is being betrayed on the following counts: -
(1) He is born into an environment in which it is almost impossible to cultivate his natural

gifts and abilities. Square pegs are being forced into round holes throughout the social structure.

(2) He is confined and restricted by artificial laws imposed very often in the interests of powerful minority groups. He is not encouraged to discover and observe automatic or natural laws.

(3) His cultural inheritance is withheld from him. Generations of scientists and workers have endowed modern society with a wealth of knowledge and experience which enables us to produce abundantly with a mere fraction of the labour which our grandfathers had to apply, but the masses of the people are reaping little or no benefit. Those at the base of the pyramid are ground down into the dust in poverty and disease in many cases because of the very improvements which science has placed at our disposal, while the fruits of the scientist are being wasted and destroyed.

(4) The individual is betrayed through an unbalanced development in our social and industrial life. We have at the same time the modern miracles of science and an appalling ignorance and apathy towards serious study and thinking. We have an overflowing abundance of the products of nature and of industry, and at the same time widespread undernourishment and great numbers of people with incomes far below the level of their requirements. Last, but by no means least, we have a will for peace and world brotherhood such as has never been known before, and at the same time we live under the threat of a world war far surpassing all others in horror and destruction.

THE PART OF MONEY

The failure is not in the productive system. The breakdown has been in the distribution of the abundance of the gifts of nature to those who have need of them. The key to the situation is to be found in the medium of distribution, which is money. Those who have stubbornly refused to believe that the fault is in the money system have preferred to *destroy* the wheat and the meat, the milk and the fruit, the cotton and the rubber and the wool, the coffee and the sugar, and to create an artificial demand restricting production of all kinds in order to keep up prices. They have suffered from a peculiar delusion that the higher the prices the easier it will be for people to buy. People have not sufficient money to buy, and the problem, which must be faced very soon is how to provide the people with sufficient incomes. I cannot deal with this problem here. My object in this has been to show that Social Credit means far more than monetary reform. It means belief in the worth of the individual, and in the capacity of society to provide its individuals with a suitable environment in which to develop to the best advantage. Monetary reform is important, but after all it is incidental to the main question at issue.

MUST THERE BE POVERTY?

Under the auspices of the Inter-Church Social Research Council

a PUBLIC MEETING will be held in the Town Hall, ADELAIDE, WEDNESDAY, 18th NOVEMBER, at 8 p.m. The Chairman of the Council, Rt. Rev. D. D. Munro, M.A., will preside.

Speakers: MISS ISABEL McCORKINDALE, "Humanity on Crutches." The REV. JOHN T. LAWTON, M.A. of Melbourne, "The New World and its Demands" Admission Free. No Collection. H. F. Stewart Anderson, Hon. Secretary

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

SOCIAL CREDIT IN SOUTH AFRICA

The Kensington - Malvern Social Credit Group, Johannesburg, have opened a Social Credit Centre at the address below. This Centre is to provide a Headquarters for the various Social Credit activities and organisations in the Transvaal, and should prove a great impetus for the advancement of the Movement. The Centre was opened with great enthusiasm on Tuesday, September 15, the same evening as the Empire Exhibition.

The Centre is in a prominent part of the city and is replete with reading-room in which the *New Times* is a popular paper, especially the open letter each week on the front page. There is also a well-equipped lending library. Regular weekly meetings are being held and various other activities suitable to South Africa are being started. Among our most active members are several Australian Social Crediters, of whom there are quite a number in the Transvaal at present.

We should be glad if you would announce the existence of this new Centre in your much-appreciated paper.

ALFRED POLLOCK,
Hon. Sec.

Social Credit Centre:
90 Market Street,
Johannesburg,
September 28, 1936.

MORE SUPPORT FOR "BUY A DOZEN."

Your valuable contributor, "Luigi Vampa" (*New Times*, Oct. 16), gives some very fine constructive criticism on the claim to "supernatural authority of the banking system." He clearly indicates that the remedy "is to be found in the socialisation of credit, the writing up of the national credit account, the regulation of prices through the just price discount and the issue to all citizens of the national dividend."

Get this appealing promise to the notice of a majority of voters and Social Credit will be here.

The way to do this is to sell more and more copies of the *New Times*, which is the mouthpiece of the Movement. The way to sell more copies is for thousands of readers to buy twelve copies each every week of the year and sell eleven.

- C. J.

A DOUBLE.

Must we await the advent of cartoons, etc., in the *New Times* before its circulation is increased, and must we depend on more capital before we get the cartoons?

Many readers have joined the select band who buy a dozen and sell eleven, but unfortunately everyone cannot emulate these stalwarts, and some may be daunted by the size of the job. If every reader were to buy two and sell one, then your circulation would be doubled immediately at the cost of little effort by each individual. We could then be repaid by a bigger and better paper, if you think it possible to produce one, at once.

If readers admire your paper, and would like to see it improved, then it rests with themselves. Make this the motto. A dozen is the goal, but make a start towards the goal even by selling an extra one each week. The start is the important thing.

G.E.K.

DON'T SPEND A PENNY -
Without consulting the "New Times" Shopping Guide.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

ALL INTERESTED, INVITED

Your Chance to Do Something Without Costing Anything

CO-OPERATIVE TRADING CO

Meeting to Elect Directors.

1st Floor, Nicholas Buildings, SWANSTON STREET
NEXT MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9, at 8 p.m.

SIR KEITH MURDOCH'S "WARNING"

A Letter to the Editor from BRUCE H BROWN

Sir—

What a host of warnings we have had since the visit of Sir Maurice Hankey! He came in 1934 as a quiet, innocent guest for our Centenary celebrations, and we were repeatedly assured that his presence in Australia had no military significance. It must have been the merest coincidence that feverishly military activity became so evident immediately afterwards. Coincidence must also be the explanation of the sudden desire of so many of the "important" people to visit the Motherland, and of the unanimity with which they have returned full of the gravest warnings about the future and war. They preen themselves with having done a great stroke in calling attention to the obvious, blissfully forgetting (if they ever knew) that what is happening is the natural and inevitable result of what they themselves have been doing, and that it is happening precisely as C. H. Douglas warned them in 1919 it would happen.

Think of the tourists who have been shouting that the horse has bolted after they had left the stable door wide open. Mr. Lyons and Dr. Page, who sacrificed their country to private financiers, and even robbed the aged and the infirm at the dictation of outsiders living abroad on the fat of the land; Mr. Menzies and Mr. Vinton Smith, younger members of the same political group, who are blindly following an identical course and supporting the perpetuation of the swindle by which governments borrow privately-manufactured money for public purposes, thus allowing a private monopoly to control our national finance; Mr. Stevens and Mr. Forgan Smith, who almost fall over themselves to grovel at the feet of "the people overseas," and who place the demands of unconscionable money manipulators before the welfare of their own country; and the Nialls, the Egglestons, and the Monopoly Managers upholding the fraudulent practice under which money comes into existence only as debt to the private banks, goes out of existence at the direction of the same banks, and is used every day by these private institutions to rob the people of their birthright to the increasing benefits resulting from the application of

solar energy and machinery to industry—all these fellows have the full ear of the press and are specially favoured by the newspapers under the control of Sir Keith Murdoch.

Into this despised group (and anyone who realises the truth of the Money Swindle cannot help despising them), Sir Keith Murdoch has now openly thrown himself and invited notice. Like all the others who have visited the high priests in London he had to lose no lime in speaking his part.

THE INFLUENCE OF SIR KEITH

Was it not he who took a leading part in pulling the strings for Mr. Lyons to become Prime Minister in 1931? The papers under his control were certainly used to full capacity in creating the atmosphere in which to work the changes and to have the bankers' plans imposed on a suffering people. It is also true that the editorials gave expression, and continue to give expression, to ideas regarding finance and economics which seek to bolster a system which cannot possibly meet the needs of humanity and which can only result in war—the very thing he professes to be so apprehensive about now. Though preaching peace and appealing for charity, he is working for war and the extension of poverty. It was he who allowed those unutterably stupid letters written by Professor Giblin to John Citizen to be published in 1931, assuring a bewildered and overwrought community that the only way they could buy more of the things they needed so badly was to have less and less income.

Information I have gathered suggests that Sir Keith Murdoch has exercised a much more sinister influence than would appear on the surface, and even the frequent appeals of his newspapers in the cause of charity provide evidence against himself and the policy he advocated. Anyone glancing through "Who's Who in Australia" would conclude that Sir Keith is a man of high educational attainments, sound judgment, and great personal ability, but when we come to analyse his more recent public statements and try to line them up with his academic qualifications we are forced to doubt the literal implications of what appears in

"Who's Who" and to wonder whether the terrible results of his own advice have led him into a state of mental confusion.

THE LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS

Before criticising what he said, will you permit me to inform readers that Sir Keith Murdoch is 50 years of age and was educated first at the Camberwell Grammar School (Melbourne) and afterwards at the London School of Economics? What a pity he was ever sent to the latter school. Professor Emanuel Guggenheim Gregory went there too! So did Dr. Mauldon, and it seems only too clear that Sir Keith is true to that type. But you may judge later for yourself. He is Managing Director of the Herald and Weekly Times Ltd. (connected with the private money monopoly); Managing Editor of the *Herald*, the *Sun News Pictorial*, and their associated publications; Director of Advertiser Newspapers Ltd. and News Ltd. in Adelaide; was Editor and Manager of the United Cable Service in London; and represented the London Times and Australian newspapers on the voyage of the H.M.S. Renown with the Prince of Wales. For many years, therefore, he has taken a leading part in controlling the "news" and the "views" made available to the public, and has thus helped to keep the community uninformed as to the nature, origin, control and purpose of money.

WHAT SIR KEITH SAID ON RETURNING TO AUSTRALIA

With the foregoing in mind, we ought now to consider what he actually said immediately he returned to Australia, as reported in his own paper, the *Herald*, of October 5, as follows:—

"Informed observers predict two years of increased prosperity, and then, when the re-armament programmes have been completed, either a huge displacement of labour or war. The time has come for the Federal Government to take the nation into its confidence in regard to the strategical position of Australia. The impossibility of moving great navies from one end of the world to the other in time of war and particularly the impossibility of the British Navy with trouble brewing in Europe, undoubtedly calls upon Australia and New Zealand to provide for their own defence earlier than was expected. I am confident that this will be realised by the vital-minded, patriotic people of Australia, and that they will accept the work that lies ahead. I am convinced that the German people have a deep feeling of grievance . . . and that the Allies' conscience should be cleared by trying to make the German people more contented . . . I believe "that the only road to real peace is that which could succeed in bringing about new confidence in man's sanity and goodwill . . . Great Britain made one feel proud, with its placid well being and goodwill throughout the country, and the same old sound habits of thrift, honesty and humour . . . Whether the world will go rapidly back to the middle course that proved the best line of progress in the past remains to be seen, but certainly mankind is thinking very generally now in terms of force and right."

Please read it again. Sir Keith Murdoch has stated that the world will enjoy prosperity for two years—that is, until the nations' armament programmes shall have been completed, and then gaily prognosticates that it shall suffer (1) economic collapse, or (2) war. He conceives no other possibility.

THE SOURCE OF "PROSPERITY."

What is this "prosperity" about which he speaks? It is simply a condition in which more money is being circulated in wages and to more people than was the case a year or two ago. This additional money is being made available through government expenditure on its military programme, and the money is being obtained by the government from the private monopoly, which manufactures it at practically no cost.

It is charged up to the government, however, at its face value as debt to the private monopoly, thus making the annual burden of interest more and more unbearable. At the same time, however, the circulation of this additional money is a godsend to the businessman, because the armaments are not for sale by the Government (Oh no; they are to be given away!) and consequently the government expenditure replenishes the pool from which interest and profit are obtained. If the Government were not spending this money there would be no prosperity, and it is precisely because of this that Sir Keith says that unless the war business develops we must have collapse. Apparently he has a one-track mind. It would be ridiculous, of course, to suggest that the Government could circulate money in any other way or for any other purpose, and a brain moulded in the atmosphere of the London School of Economics could hardly be expected to think outside the compass of the abracadabra purveyed there. Although the Chamber of Commerce, the Taxpayers' Association, and all the other bodies of similar type pooh-poo the idea, the fact persists that commercial solvency depends with increasing inevitability on the distribution of large sums of new money from government sources on works which are not for sale. If this new money were manufactured by the government itself, as it certainly should be, the increase in the public debt and its interest

Freedom is a real thing. It is the most important thing, which is at stake in the world today, and it is beyond all other things necessary that its nature should be understood. It is the power to choose or refuse one thing at a time. It is the power to choose whether you will play cricket or whether you will play golf, or whether you will play neither. Quite emphatically it is not the power on the part of the non-player to change the rules of cricket or golf; that is not freedom, it is oppression.
—C. H. Douglas, in "The Fig Tree," September 1936.

obligations would cease, and we would begin to be prosperous in the true sense for the first time. Unfortunately, Sir Keith has not yet awakened to the truth in that respect.

Despite the fact that he has given himself no less than two years' notice of the impending climax he bids us prepare for the shocking alternative of war, with not even the suspicion of a suggestion that both economic collapse and war might (they positively *can*) be avoided. But this is by the way. The point of his cheerful prophecy is that he can see money for food clothing, shelter and luxuries coming into existence only through armaments and munitions of war. If his statement doesn't mean that, then it doesn't mean anything. Doubtless, should one humbly suggest that the same money should come into existence for the provision and distribution of food, clothing, shelter and luxuries instead of for the provision and free distribution of armaments and munitions one would be met with an indignant but knightly, "Sir, I've never heard of such a thing!"

BLOW-UP OR RUIN

As we have seen, the sole alternative to economic collapse when the armaments race is over is said to be war. The only way this assumption can be figured out by a mind not endowed with knightly logic is that if we don't blow up what we've produced we'll all be ruined, but if we do blow it up we won't be ruined. And how unkindly has Sir Keith now blown the gaff on the "experts" who have been telling us that the ingredients of sane, sound and orthodox finance, and the causes of prosperity, depression cycles, and the rest of the claptrap, are too mysterious for the finite mind of man unless he be a divinely-inspired banker. He has made it all as clear as the nose on your face. You simply manufacture armaments and munitions for a given period. That is the prosperity

cycle. You cease the manufacture but don't blow up what you have manufactured. That is the depression cycle. Then you decide that you will blow it up (and a few million men as well). That is the zero hour. Then you start all over afresh and "prosperity" comes round the corner. And to think that a man who claims to be a great editor, a great manager and a great patriot, allows it to be broadcast to the world that he approves of such lunacy, that he can envisage no other way, and that we must prepare ourselves for the most horrible war in all history! Had he not said it himself we could have been excused for not believing it. If that is the way a course at the London School of Economics affects an otherwise brilliant man's outlook, then it is to be sincerely hoped he will not inflict the same handicap on any of his children.

SOME QUESTIONS.

Would Sir Keith Murdoch give truthful answers to the following important questions:—

1. Who were the "informed observers" he referred to?
2. Would the displacement of the labour now engaged in armaments work be a serious matter if the workers' incomes were not stopped?
3. Is not our economic position more important than our "strategical" position?
4. What country is likely to send armed forces against Australia?
5. Does he suggest that Australia could, even if she desired, provide her own defence on a scale that would be so superior to all others that an invader would be outclassed and hopeless against us?

6. What does he mean by the term "vital-minded" and the phrase "accept the work that lies ahead"? What sort of work?

7. What is on the conscience of the Allies that needs to be cleared and what was the attitude of himself and his newspapers towards what they did at the time they did it?

8. How does he reconcile war, the only alternative he can see to economic chaos, with his belief that the only real road to peace is that which would bring about new confidence in man's sanity and goodwill?

Do the reports of riots and hunger marches in England harmonise with his reference to "placid well-being and goodwill throughout the country," and are the "same old sound habits of thrift, honesty and humour" exemplified in the millions living below the breadline while food is being destroyed, in Britain's default to America, and in the serious diplomatic rebuffs she has experienced in recent months? Did he visit Jarrow, where 80 per cent, of the population has been out of work for years; where homes are stripped bare; where shops have put up the shutters, and where there are hundreds of capable workers who have not handled a week's pay for ten years? He should be reminded that the supposed leaders were similarly blind prior to the French Revolution.

10. Does he really believe that the "middle course of the past," which has led to increasing national indebtedness to private interests, has been a line of progress? Would it not be more truthful to call it the line of servitude and enslavement?

11. Would war be even thinkable among people who were given shorter working hours and increasing incomes in harmony with mechanical development and abounding production?

12. Is it not a fact that the only obstacle to this desirable and sensible state of affairs is an obsolete, inadequate and actually fraudulent system of finance, and that the possibility of war would be rendered negligible if the work of the machine and the solar energy used to operate it were monetised and distributed to the community as a regular National Dividend? Sir Keith is free to "warn" the community, but there is a far greater call for the community to "warn" Sir Keith. — Yours faithfully

BRUCE H. BROWN

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WHERE DEATH LURKS ON THE JOB WOMAN AS A MINISTERING ANGEL

Tragedies in the Arms Factories

By LEONORA POLKINGHORNE

A little noticed side of the tragic rush towards war imposed on the world by those who will not surrender their stranglehold over the monopoly of money (which alone will give the people access to the goods surrounding them, and so prevent war) is exposed in an article in "Reynolds News" of September 13.

War casualties (says the writer, Louis Borrill), have begun already in the armament factories. The speed-up of production has magnified risks—always great—and increased casualties—always heavy.

The testing and added production of new and old gases, chemical warfare apparatus and guns, has taken new, larger tolls. But of this side of rearmament we hear little, not so much even as can be gleaned, even in these times, from a visit to a big arms factory, such as I made recently.

Now Germany is arming faster than any other nation, but I doubt if she has any plant more modern and much bigger than the 218 manufacturing buildings, 79 strange other structures, 15 miles of roads and 28 miles of railway track which make Britain's biggest arms factory.

Its monthly output of poison gas alone is exactly half Germany's during the whole of the Great War.

This factory keeps no figures for peacetime victims, but official figures for the last seven months of 1918 show that there were 925 casualties among the workers at this gruesome place and thus affords further evidence of what the cost of the present rearmament is.

The main business of the place is the production of ordinary war weapons, not spectacular work as arms work goes, but just as perilous as the spectacular testing jobs.

For instance, what would you say to working in a room which was framed by a steel scaffolding, to break the force of an explosion which would wreck the room, should you make a small mistake at your work?

In an antechamber to one of these buildings one puts on a pair of heavy felt boots. All the workers wear these to prevent sparks from the impacts of boot heels upon a concrete floor.

From there one goes to a large room where crude acid is being converted into nitro-glycerine. Coughing and the silken rustling of the workman's clothes penetrate the silence.

My guide whispers, "Acid fumes," as I look at the hollow-faced men bent over the vats.

"The men wear silk clothes," he goes on, "because it is the only material that defies the fumes. The fumes have already burned into the lungs of the older men."

In a large mixing room, a few yards from this first building, the raw explosive (nitro-glycerine) is mixed with fine earths and various chemicals to make dynamites of various strengths.

Twirled by a thick rubber cylinder, the mushy glutinous mixture slides round and round and round. As it dries, men shovel it into boxes for the most hazardous step, the next, that of filling cartridges by machinery.

This is done in a third building—a long, silent, gloomy room. Supervisors stand over the working groups and watch the various processes going on, especially to correct any mistake before the possible explosion.

No one talks and everyone creeps about, for the slightest shake or jar will set the nitroglycerine off. In one corner a man stands crouched intently over a machine. Cartridge filling!

He holds a small lever in his left hand, and gazes earnestly at a long mirror held above a punching apparatus. Not so much

as a flicker of an eyelid or a twitch of his face betrays his knowledge of our presence; rather does he strain more to keep his mind upon his deadly work.

It is rather a good thing that he does, seeing that only one mistake of his left hand is enough to cause an explosion that would blow the whole building sky high!

Through his mirror he watches the powder come down through the vent hole into the punching machine. He must instantly pull his lever and stop the machine if some foreign body, a piece of metal or the tiniest fraction of grit, trickles through.

The last phase of the cartridge's birth is its bath in yet another building, to protect it from damp.

Nitro-glycerin's heavy, heady fumes mix strongly with the smell of wax. Many men, new to the job—for the Government's rearmament scheme is immensely hurrying production—stand about holding their heads in agony.

Work in this department brings agonising headaches for the first few days until the system hardens to it. But some men give it up and leave. Only Al men can stand the strain.

Like fighting in war, their work demands fine physique and the strongest men, who ironically enough die slowly to make instruments of death.

Of the glass-lined observational lethal chambers, where old and new gases are tested, I saw nothing. No person without a permit from high authority goes there.

Of the bacteriological warfare research and testing departments and the chemical warfare department, I saw nothing also. No person without a permit from high authority visits these.

For the facts of these I had to rely upon the testimony of a young research chemist friend who worked there, though he could not tell me much, for the reason that the important jobs are carried out by men sworn to secrecy.

He told me, however, how miners had been expelled from cottages looking upon the gas laboratories to preserve complete secrecy about the work done there, and of the ghastly tests carried out recently.

Biphosgene, in one case, was sent down to Surrey and tried upon soldiers.

Enticed by offers of extra pay, large batches of young volunteers—they are always young, for youth bears tests best—were subjected to new poison gases at low concentrations to ascertain their precise physiological effects.

Others were exposed in elaborate glass-lined lethal chambers to deadly chemical fumes to test new gas masks, or sprayed with irritant and burning gases to test their effect upon the skin. These, of course, are the spectacular jobs.

This arms factory keeps 1800 tons of mustard gas in storage for "emergencies," though according to the Earl of Halsbury, K.C., formerly Assistant Inspector of High Explosives, mustard gas has this property:—

"In an area, say, from Richmond to Barking, and from Finchley to Streatham, an effective lethal dose would be only 42 tons. In 12 hours every man, woman and child in that area might fail to live."

Modern aeroplanes can easily each carry two tons of gas bombs. Twenty could carry enough gas to wipe out London's population.

In all the controversy that froths up from time to time as to what a woman may or may not be allowed to do with regard to earning a living (what she *wants* to do being, of course, a mere irrelevance), there is a wonderful unanimity on the suitability of nursing as a career for women. Not a dissentient voice here. Woman, the ministering angel! "When pain or anguish wring the brow" she is right on the spot, all tuned to make up for her natural cussedness "in our hours of ease."

We have already observed, however, that there are certain financial and economic disadvantages about being an angel, angels necessarily being immune from carnal wants—and the case of the ministering angel has proved no exception. Right here in Adelaide, she is stepping down from her pedestal and handing out hard facts about bed, board and wages just like an ordinary human being. O Woman! Must thou shed thy angelic prestige for such base considerations as men barter for?

N.B. —This is in imitation of Charles Dickens and Sir Walter Scott.

"O, Woman, God-beloved in old Jerusalem—!" (C.D.) (Of course, they didn't know how irritating it is to be thus thrust apart from the human race, no one having tried it on them. How would they like it if we started apostrophising: "O, Man, thou who hast encircled the globe

"AN ADVISORY CAPACITY."

The Federal Loan Council and the Commonwealth Bank Board will meet in Melbourne on Wednesday. The Loan Council will fix the amount and terms of a new internal loan. The Bank Board will act in an advisory capacity if necessary. *ourne "Sun," November 2.*

And won't Sir Claude Reading, chairman of the Bank Board, and freshly back from conference with Montagu Norman of the Bank of England, know how to give the best advice!

with lightning and read the deepest secrets of the starry heavens—yet, when thy collar-stud rolls under the furniture, art reduced to mere profanity!"—Something like that.)

PARLIAMENT AND NURSES' HOURS

Well, the question of working hours for nurses is being debated in Parliament. The leader of the Opposition has introduced it. The Chief Secretary, Sir George Ritchie, is unsympathetic. (How can a Member of Parliament be expected to understand the effect of long hours of arduous work?) The Premier has promised worriedly to "have an investigation."

It is all very sad—one of those unfortunate realities that the Federal Government, with all its tender care, has not been able to save us from. Bang goes one of our most cherished illusions, and the censor can't do a thing about it.

There is food, for instance. Lord Byron could not bear to see a woman eat, and we may assume that when meal-times came round, he shut his companion of the moment in a room by herself. A poet, at least, must keep his illusions. But what are we to say when a nurse confesses, as one did to the writer recently, that in company with other nurses she had been restricted to a steady diet of corned beef for a fortnight, and that this was by no means an unusual occurrence? Failing a reasonable supply of manna, it would seem advisable that the angels should at least have such a sufficiency of vitamins as would enable them to do their "ministering" efficiently. But apparently, anything will do for the nurses' table. Are they not angels?

"TRAINING" FOR APPRENTICE NURSES.

The hours, however, are the chief grievance. Sir George

Richie says that, as they are apprentices, they should be prepared to endure hard training, and seems to ignore evidence tendered that many girls drop out exhausted and are unable to finish the course. One such, who had also had commercial training, found that she had lost her chance of a commercial position, as she was then over 21, and is now suspended between earth and heaven. Some come perilously near being real angels operating a harp instead of a thermometer. But what would you? Hospitals, like other institutions, must be run for profit. It can't be taken out of the patients, obviously, or their friends would take them away, so it must be squeezed out of the staff. It is most unfortunate that these angel-apprentices should have tummies and nerves and a bloodstream that does not respond adequately to corned beef. So it all comes back to the old trouble—there is not enough money, figures in bank-ledgers being so much more important than good sleeping accommodation, proper food and reasonable rest for young girls. Of what importance are young girls, anyway? If they were young men, now, we could put them into uniform and teach them to throw hand-grenades.

Well, there was once a revolt of the angels in heaven, with all sorts of unpleasant consequences, and it is to be hoped that these Adelaide angels know what they are doing in handing out these facts to Parliament. They say they do not mind the low wages, as they are really in love with the job, but they do feel that an angel without pep, who cannot hand out the cheery word with the morning tea, or breezy comments while she deftly slips the thermometer under the tongue, is not what can be called the real goods. If it goes on, and the Premier takes the same view as the Chief Secretary, well, anything might happen. The "apprentices" might even go out of the angel business altogether, and right here is the chance, so long awaited, for young men to show what correspondents to the press are always urging, that there is really no need for women in any of the jobs.

MALE NURSES ON 15/- A WEEK

The girls would then retire to being the unprofessional angels that the poet had in mind, as he lived in a day when really nice women did not stoop to be self-supporting—and what then? Of course, the young men should marry them, but a difficulty arises. Even with the hard practice in scrimping we have had in the last few years, could a young man support a wife on 15/- a week? And if he could, where would he put her?

Well, wherever she is, it is certain that woman's chief duty is to charm (in hours of ease) and soothe when pain or anguish, etc. Arnold Bennett has said so most emphatically, and so has Benito. "To solace weary warriors" is *his* term. Has he not urged wives and sweethearts to be "true" to absent soldiers in Ethiopia, the while he considerably provides native women to "solace" the same soldiers in the absence of the legitimate "soothers"? There is a tidy thoroughness about dictators that one must admire. Of course, it cannot be done where argument is allowed.

The fact that young men have not hitherto been credited with a vocation for soothing and charming might, of course, wreck the nursing idea for them, as it has helped to wreck marriage. Most men have an Oedipus complex, which appears to be proved by the way young men fall violently in love with mature women. They are unconsciously seeking to return to the idyllic atmosphere of infancy when a woman gave up her whole life to their service, or so it has been said.

But the strains of the Wedding

New Times SHOPPING GUIDE and Business Directory

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MELBOURNE (Cont.)

(Continued from page 3.)

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A

REMINDER

to the

VICTORIAN SOCIAL CREDIT MOVEMENT.

How About Your Books of LOYALTY CERTIFICATES? Don't forget they are to be SOLD, not put aside and forgotten! Sell out the books you have on hand and send for more, there are plenty available, and don't wait until your books are sold out. Send cash to Headquarters without delay, it is wanted for our big expansion and NATIONAL DIVIDENDS Campaign. Every shilling counts; and will make the Campaign that much more effective.

G. R. TRENOWETH, Organising Secretary.

March have scarcely ceased, and he is still getting rice out of his coat collar when he realises that he has contracted with, not a second mother, but a young egotist like himself. The first year of married life is thus often noisy with the crash of shattered illusions. Acid comments on missing buttons and overdone steak are countered with tearfully passionate threats of "going home to mother," for possibly she, too, expects the sort of understanding and sympathy she took as a matter of course at home, and which both will get eventually when they have learned the sound lessons of give-and-take. But to return. The hospital authorities (both private and public) are being presented with a very interesting problem. The Adelaide nurses work 72 hours a week—a much higher rate than those of other States, some of whom are also agitating for reform and that can be remedied only by increased staffs, which is financially impossible. If Parliament supports the nurses' claim, what will happen? It will be interesting to watch.

JOHN HOGAN LEAVES MELBOURNE

Through Murray Valley and Mallee to Adelaide

On Monday John renewed his acquaintance with Captain Rushworth, Dominion President of the New Zealand Social Credit Movement and leader of the Country Party in the New Zealand Parliament, who arrived by the Otranto en route to New Zealand from London, and discussed matters of policy. Immediately afterwards he left on the 145 miles' run to Rochester to speak the same night, spending some time organising in Bendigo en route.

His last three meetings in the metropolitan area were very valuable, and will result in new organisation.

DANDENONG.

The Shire President, Cr. E. C. Butler, was pleased to welcome a crowd of over 200 in the Town Hall at Dandenong on Thursday night, a great improvement on John's first meeting, which was rather disappointing. The Narre Warren enthusiasts were largely responsible. This difficult centre, the only break in a chain of branches between the city and central Gippsland along the Prince's Highway, has been definitely opened up now. John excelled himself, as Mr. L. H. Hollins, State Organiser, remarked in moving the vote of thanks, and the audience showed appreciation for the comprehensive information in his speech.

Question time was especially informative, a local bank manager trying conclusions with the young crusader. After being forced to make damning admissions against the banking system, he tried to fall back on the hoary Velocity of Circulation theory, and after John had patiently explained its fallacy to the apparent satisfaction of everyone else, brought general laughter against himself by professing continued misunderstanding.

John's main illustration in dealing with the idea that money can circulate and purchase many times, is rather effective. "Imagine two men on an island, one with twelve bottles of beer and a shilling, and the other with thirteen bottles of beer. They each owe a shilling a bottle for the beer to someone on another island. And it is very, very hot. Finally, the one with a shilling gets inspiration. He buys a bottle from the other man, and gulps it down. With goggling eyes and cracking lips, his companion writhes in torment. Then he, too, gets an idea. He can't drink his own beer. He owes for it. But if he pays for a bottle of the other fellow's, well—and the process of exchanging the shilling goes on till no more beer is left. Yes, the shilling has performed twenty-five transac-

tions. But now there is only one shilling to pay for twenty-five shillings' worth of beer. Moral, while a new credit may enable individual coins to circulate and pay more than one debt, each transaction the coin performs must arise from a new credit if the debt concerned in producing the goods is to be paid."

CROYDON.

A very wet night at Croydon still produced a good crowd, and a very attentive one. Again the Shire President took the chair, and Mr. Hollins and Dr. Hollow, State President, also spoke. Another lengthy and interesting question time ensured the success of the meeting, and much new support is assured Mr. Pearce and his energetic Croydon colleagues in forming a branch there. The formation of another new branch at Warrandyte was announced. This was Croydon's first Social Credit meeting.

RICKETT'S POINT

Some indication of what can be expected in fine weather was given at Rickett's Point, Black Rock, on Sunday afternoon. Called together by the Douglas amplifiers of Mr. A. J. Amess, Sandringham President, a solid and keenly interested crowd of several hundred gradually grew up, and after an introduction by Councillor McRae Stewart, of Caulfield, the young crusader gave of his best to a most pleasing audience and a great ring of cars from all over the city. That most of his audience were new to Social Credit, and probably have never attended a hall meeting, was made very clear at question time, and after the meeting had officially closed a ring of some dozens surrounded John for nearly an hour asking more detailed questions and obtaining literature. In spite of the weather, a most valuable afternoon. This will certainly be repeated. The crowd that gathers at such weekend resorts is of an excellent and representative type, and widely effective propaganda is possible with them.

The week's metropolitan campaign has proved absolutely the wisdom of Conference's decision to make the National Dividend the focal point, and those who have heard John have gained much in appreciating how effectively it enables the Demand for Results to be put over.

John is to return from Adelaide via the Western District about Christmas time, and among other fixtures it is hoped to pack two important metropolitan Town Halls that have not yet rung to his voice—Malvern and St. Kilda. The latter will be an opportunity for a great Christmas rally, and the objective is an

audience of two thousand at this central location to hear the New Year programme outlined.

JOHN HOGAN'S PROGRAMME

The following intensive programme through the main centres of the Victorian Mallee and Murray Valley will keep John moving, and there is every indication of outstanding meetings and a rousing reception, especially at Mildura. Local clubs and public bodies will, as usual, be addressed at the principal towns. With Mr. Alec Wilson, vice-president of the Wheatgrowers' Association and Central Councillor of the United Country Party, assisting in the organisation of meetings and engagements in the Mallee, and a great-untouched territory to be tapped, a memorable tour is expected.

November.

Thursday, 5: Tongala Shire Hall, 8 p.m.

Friday, 6: Locking ton Hall, 8 p.m.

Saturday, 7: Colbinabbin, 8 p.m. Saturday and Sunday, 7 and 8: Echuca district, probably meetings at Cobram and Cohuna. Monday, 9: KERANG TOWN HALL, at 8 p.m.

Tuesday and Wednesday, 10 and 11: Kerang district.

Meetings at Koondrook and possibly Lake Boga and Barham. Thursday, 12: SWAN HILL MEMORIAL HALL.

Friday, 13: Day and night meetings, Piangil, Kooloonong and Manangatang.

Saturday and Sunday, 14 and 15: Mildura district. Initial meeting at Mildura, and meetings at adjacent towns.

Sunday, 15: Luncheon add" Mildura; on through Ouyen.

Monday, 16, onwards. About ten days in the Mallee, speaking at as many as possible of Ouyen, Tempy, Woomelang, Hopetoun, Rainbow, Jeparit, Dimboola, Horsham, Warracknabeal, Donald, Charlton, Wycheproof, Birchip Sea Lake and smaller centres en route back to Mildura, approximately in that order. Wednesday, 25 (approx): Return visit to Mildura for main meeting, further addresses in district, and on through Renmark to Adelaide for about a three weeks' campaign in South Australia.

LOOK FOR IT IN THE "NEW TIMES."

We don't often boast about ourselves, but—

In our issue of September 11 we published an inquiry from a Canadian M.P. for a gentleman whose address he had forgotten. All he could remember was that the correspondent had sent him some copies of the *New Times*.

We are now pleased to hear that contact has been established. The correspondent whose address was sought lives in New Zealand, and the gentleman who saw the inquiry in the *New Times* and established contact is a reader in California!

The members of the Victorian Social Credit Movement and friends are cordially invited to meet

CAPTAIN RUSHWORTH, M.P.,

of New Zealand,

at a

SOCIAL EVENING,

to be held in the

Old Players' Hall, 4th Floor, Nicholas Building, Swanston Street, Melbourne on Next Saturday,

November 7, at 8 o'clock.

Captain Rushworth, who is returning to New Zealand from abroad, whilst in London had an opportunity of meeting and discussing with Major Douglas and the Secretariat world affairs and the Social Credit Movement.

A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH

By LESLIE H. HOLLINS, State Organiser, Douglas Credit Movement of Victoria.

It is over two years since Major Douglas delivered his now famous Buxton speech. In that speech he outlined the true nature of democracy and showed us what steps we should take to bring Parliament itself under popular control. In outlining the first steps to be taken Major Douglas said: "In every part of the country where a Social Credit Group exists, or can be formed, an organisation should be set up at once for the systematic presentation of the situation to every voter in the district."

At the conclusion of that address Major Douglas said: "To say that it is a matter of life and death is to understate the case." Despite this grave warning we have made little, if any real effort to follow his advice. Isolated groups have, indeed, tried to follow these instructions, but in the main we have been more or less inactive. If it was "a matter of life and death" two years ago, how much more serious must the position be now?

That the position is serious is beyond doubt. The spread of Communism and Fascism, both of which are a complete negation of democracy, should rouse us to immediate action.

No longer is it wise for us to drift along, disunited, failing to get any real results, but rather must we co-operate one with the other and co-ordinate all the forces at our disposal. To think that we can achieve our objective in time by carrying on spasmodic activities in a few metropolitan and country districts is foolish in the extreme. It must be abundantly clear to all branch workers that there are only a limited number of persons in each district "capable and willing" to understand the technique of Social Credit. For this reason, therefore, we must not waste time or money on useless technical lectures "where Social Credit Groups exist," but instead, "an organisation should be set up at once for the systematic presentation of the situation to every voter in the district."

SOCIAL CREDIT GROUPS MUST STILL BE ESTABLISHED.

This, however, does not mean that Social Credit groups should not be formed, for Major Douglas has said, "wherever Social Credit Groups can be formed," an organisation as above should be set up at once. This means, of course, that we must go to every part of the country and establish Social Credit Groups. During the past two years considerable work of this nature has been done, but, compared with the work that is still waiting to be done, it is as nothing.

To open up new territory costs money, as all branches, which have undertaken such activities have found. This, however, should not deter us from launching a campaign to establish a branch in every town throughout the State, for as each new branch comes into being it can, in its turn, carry part of the load until we have a network of branches throughout the country.

THE COUNTRY IS READY.

That the country is "willing and anxious" to understand was amply demonstrated in a recent organising tour of South Gippsland where previously we had made no contact. Indeed, so little was known of the proposals in this district that one lady, on being invited to attend the meeting, asked, "Is it a new religion?" Nevertheless, the net result of this tour was that key men and women in each district—clergymen, newspaper editors, teachers and the like—linked up with the Movement. Such results should drive us on to continue our work until a Social Credit Group has been established in every town of the State.

A STARTING POINT FOR THE ELECTORAL CAMPAIGN

The Next step is, of course, to organize these groups to get re-

sults through the Electoral Campaign.

These results, and better, are possible of achievement if we get the complete co-operation of every branch and individual member. To carry on propaganda work in isolated districts is expensive and wasteful in the extreme. We can eliminate this waste and put over our propaganda on a State-wide-basis only when we pool our resources and establish a weekly broadcast as well as extensive advertising in the big dailies, which go into every home throughout the State. These forms of propaganda will, if used wisely, enable us in the shortest possible time to present the situation to every voter in the State and give them sufficient information to show that a national dividend is possible. This, in turn, will make the securing of pledges an easy matter for "the rank and file."

THE FIRST TRENCH-REVENUE

The first step in achieving our objective is to increase the income of the movement by £20 per week. As the *New Times* goes to press nearly half of this objective has been reached, and I have little doubt will be reached before the end of the week. Your active co-operation is essential if we are to reach this first objective within four weeks. Even if you cannot make a regular contribution yourself, will you

We are always met with the cry, "The budget has to be balanced." But I say again, "The first consideration of this Government should be to provide proper food, shelter, and clothing for every man, woman and child in Australia; let the budget look after itself."

—Dr. Maloney, M.H.R., speaking on the budget debate.

make every endeavour to encourage those who can?

The value of such a programme will be inestimable to every branch, both country and metropolitan, therefore it is the duty of every branch to contribute as liberally as their circumstances will allow. It must always be borne in mind that nearly every new branch, which has been formed, was formed only because of the self-sacrificing efforts of other branches.

To promote efficiency and avoid unnecessary cost of collections, it is proposed to appoint a district organiser, who will act as my lieutenant in his own district. He will in his turn appoint collectors who will operate in blocks. As many small amounts are now due for collection, will those willing to co-operate with me, either as district organisers or as collectors, communicate immediately either with the State Organising Secretary, Mr. G. R. Trenoweth, or with myself. Both individuals and branches can also assist greatly by sending in notification of the amounts they are prepared to contribute regularly, either on a weekly or a monthly basis.

And, remember—"to say it is a matter of life or death is to understate the case."

READ

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