

WHO ARE
THE KING'S
ENEMIES?
(See page 4)

THE NEW TIMES

THE "NEW TIMES"
IS OBTAINABLE
AT ALL AUTHORISE]
NEWSAGENTS.

Vol. II. No. 50.

MELBOURNE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1936.

Every Friday, 3d

The Real Issue Is:

THE KING versus OLIGARCHY

-C. H. DOUGLAS

THIS KING DEMANDS
THAT THE
ABUNDANT GIFTS
OF GOD
BE DISTRIBUTED



THAT IS WHY
THE FINANCIERS
WANT
TO DRIVE HIM
OUT

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WHO OWNS THE TOWN HALL? The Loyal Citizens of Melbourne or the Traitorous City Councillors?

On Monday last an application was made to the Town Clerk of Melbourne to hire the Town Hall on Tuesday evening for the purpose of holding a meeting of citizens. The meeting, he was informed, was being arranged in order that a protest might be made against any attempt by Cabinet to take action in the present crisis without allowing the people to express their views.

The Town Clerk, on his own behalf, refused to make the hall available, giving it as his opinion that the situation was too delicate to make such a meeting advisable. He undertook, however, to refer the application to the Town Hall committee of the City Council and to make their decision known in due course.

On Tuesday a telephone communication, and on Wednesday a letter (reproduced below) was received from the Town Hall confirming the refusal.

The first conclusion to be drawn from this decision is that those who control the letting of the Town Hall are opposed to the people having any say in the very vital matter of who shall be the head of the State.

THE TOWN HALL AUTHORITIES ARE THERE- FORE ENEMIES OF DEMO- CRACY.

The second conclusion - in view of the reports in the daily press that Cabinet is in accord with Mr. Baldwin—is that the Town Hall anti-democrats share the views of those who are opposed to the King.

THE TOWN HALL AU- THORITIES ARE THERE- FORE ALSO ENEMIES OF THE KING.

The third conclusion is that these enemies of the King and the people deem it within their province to censor what loyal citizens may, or may not say within their own Town Hall.

THE BUREAUCRATS OF THE TOWN HALL ARE THEREFORE

(i.) THE SELF-APPOINTED
ARBITERS OF MORALS;
(ii.) THE ENEMIES OF
FREE SPEECH.

ENEMIES OF THE PEOP-
LE! ENEMIES OF THE
KING! ENEMIES OF FREE
SPEECH!
AND ARBITERS OF
MORALS!

FASCISM! TREASON!

The Council's Letter



City of Melbourne.

Town Hall.

8th December, 1936.

Dear Sir,

Referring to your letter of 7th instant, applying for the use of the Town Hall for a Public Meeting in connection with the present crisis affecting His Majesty the King, I have, by direction of the Town Hall Committee of the City Council, to inform you that it is of opinion that the time is inopportune for public discussion of this matter and under the circumstances regrets that it is unable to approve of your application.

Yours faithfully,

Town Clerk.

Mr. A. J. Amess,
C/- "New Times",
Elizabeth House,
Elizabeth Street,
MELBOURNE. C.1.

GS/RC

DOUGLAS AND THE KING.

As soon as the constitutional crisis arose Major C. H. Douglas sent the following telegram to his Majesty: -

ISSUE RECOGNISED AS THE KING VERSUS OLIGARCHY. WORLDWIDE SUPPORT ASSURED HIS MAJESTY.

DOUGLAS,
CHAIRMAN. SOCIAL CREDIT SECRETARIAT
Major Douglas has also cabled Australia asking all Social Credit groups to cable expressions of their support to the King.

HIGH DIPLOMACY OR HIGH TREASON?

Stanley M. Bruce as a Maker of History

By N. R. WORRALL.

British history abounds with plots against the King and the Legislature. Only a month ago we were reminded of one Guy Fawkes, who in a remote epoch of our political development conspired to blow up the Houses of Parliament at Westminster. Importunate youngsters clamouring for "A penny for the Guy, Sir! Remember the Guy, Sir," recalled to those of us who have outgrown our youth the ancient jingle:

"Remember, remember the fifth
of November,
Gunpowder, treason and plot."

Guy Fawkes is long since dead, but his soul goes marching on!

History is a continuous process, which will endure as long as the race survives. It will be written sometimes in leisurely and sometimes in crowded fashion; oftentimes in tears, and occasionally in blood; but the process of recording is governed by the passage of events, and more significantly by the men who shape the events. During the past week a new chapter has been added to our history—or would it be more correct to say that a former grim chapter has closed?

There has been put into execution a dastardly plot to dethrone our King! Edward VIII, young, debonair, chivalrous and beloved of the common people, has recently returned from a tour of the distressed areas of South Wales. In his personal contact with unemployed miners and industrialists he came face to face with the grim and horrible realities of a life made appallingly wretched by the criminal insanity of those controlling a financial system, which condemns men displaced by the machine to rot forever on the industrial scrap heap. The heart of the King was touched. "I shall see that something is done about it," he promised, and from those simple words thousands of dispirited men and women gleaned the first real hope that had entered their lives for years.

A CHALLENGE TO SOUND FINANCE

But the men responsible for the existence of the human scrap heap, which has been clumped in the Welsh valleys for the last decade, derived scant comfort from the King's message. To them it constituted a challenge to their beloved fetish of Sound Finance, and in craven fear they realised that they, too, would have to do something about it, and that quickly. They preferred to remove the King rather than remove the scrap heap, and they conspired accordingly.

International Finance has many affiliations, but no loyalties. It was easy to instruct their agents to start the American press gossiping about the King's friendship for an American woman. It was easy to restrain the British press from comment or criticism until the right moment arrived. It was not difficult to enlist the support of an unctuous churchman against the King, who is head of his church; nor the backing of a church, which, as an institution, has never conspicuously espoused the cause of the common people against the financial hegemony, which is robbing them of their birthright. It was a simple matter to arrange that a syndicated press give voice to syncoated and synthesised "public opinion" before a bewildered public had time to realise what it was all about.

But perhaps the easiest task of all was to assign to members of an obedient Cabinet the part that they were to play in the plot against their King. They were to intimidate him into submissiveness, bully him into

acquiescence, or, failing that, to stampede him into abdication. Time was the essence of the contract!

THE PLOT FAILED.

The storm, which had been carefully prepared and electrically charged in the laboratories of High Finance, was timed to burst on Wednesday, December 2. By Saturday, December 5 (remember, remember the fifth of December!), the King was to abdicate. Everything to schedule in correct, uninterrupted sequence! So long had the powers of Finance been juggling with marionettes like Hitler and Mussolini, who were ready to strut on or off the stage, strike the appropriate attitude, and make the prearranged gesture when required, that they forgot they were in this case dealing with an individual and not an automaton. The King declined to abdicate. The plot had failed.

Every decent Australian was shocked to learn that the Dominions had urged the British Cabinet to adopt the course, which led to the constitutional crisis. A categorical denial of this statement was issued by the Dominions' Prime Ministers. Then there emerged the startling announcement that **Mr. Bruce had a fortnight beforehand made representations on behalf of Australia, which caused the Baldwin Government to deliver its uncompromising ultimatum to the King.**

Stanley M. Bruce has filled many roles in his stage career, from Cambridge don to High Commissioner and Ambassador Extraordinary for the Commonwealth Government in London. Since his fateful defeat as Prime Minister seven years ago, Mr. Bruce has mainly been identified with minorities, powerful and otherwise, his most recent association with the latter kind being the solitary vote recorded for him when he stood as a candidate for President of the League of Nations Congress at Geneva. By whom that vote was recorded must remain a matter of conjecture; but it is not a matter of conjecture that this discredited politician had presumed to speak on behalf of the people of Australia in urging a course of action which was from the outset repugnant to all save a few of Mr. Bruce's personal friends.

HIGH TREASON!

Mr. Bruce has allied himself with those who plotted the downfall of the King! In the old days they called it high treason. Mr. Bruce would perhaps prefer to call it High Diplomacy. The Long Gallery of the Tower of London was formerly reserved for those who conspired against their sovereign; there they met with a summary dispensation of justice, which would be quite revolting to a gentleman of Mr. Bruce's refined instincts were he required to submit to it. We have progressed far beyond the block and the firing party, but we have not outgrown Guy Fawkes. His spirit still animates the prophets of High Finance and the lesser satellites, which fawn upon them. Shall we not, like our King, "see that something is done about it," and that right now, by demanding the immediate recall of the man who, seeking to betray his King and country, succeeded only in betraying himself?

DON'T SPEND A PENNY—

without consulting the
"New Times" Shopping
Guide.

CRISIS IN DING BAT, TOO!

News From a Sister Dominion

From Our Special Correspondent, WILLIAM BLACKSTONE

The most recent files of the Ding Bat *Cerberus* contain the following items, which may prove of interest to Australian readers:

December 5. —Rarely has the Dominion of Dire Straits seen a more numerous and distinguished gathering than that which assembled at the Town Hall of Ding Bat last evening. The meeting was convened by the Lord Mayor to consider the grave constitutional crisis that has arisen over the question of the Royal Marriage. With the Lord Mayor on the platform were seated Sir Alaric Smith, K.C.M.G., O.B.E.; Sir Bill Johnson, the Bishop of Ding Bat (Dr. Foote), Mr. Otto Guggenheim, the Hon. John O'Regan, the Rev. Mr. Mugg-Aleck, and numerous others prominent in the commercial, social and religious life of Ding Bat.

The Lord Mayor in opening the meeting stated that apologies had been received from all members of the Cabinet. The Prime Minister had notified him that he could make no statement, as Mr. Whiskers, the British representative, might not like it. Furthermore, the weekly instructions had not been issued. Sir Henry Windpipe had said that apparently the parties were at arms' length and neither would give way, so the prospects of an immediate settlement seemed very bright. Anyone who said otherwise was a friend of Peru or Tristan da Cunha or somewhere.

LOYAL TO SOVEREIGN FOR CENTURIES

Sir Alaric Smith, who was the first speaker, said that his position in the community was well known. As a director of several banks, insurance and pastoral companies, Death Dealing Destroyers Limited and Poison Gas Proprietary Limited he had done much to place the Dominion in the position it held today. His family's association with the Royal Family was one extending over many centuries. On his mother's side he was descended from one of the Dutch Generals of William III and on the paternal side he claimed descent from one of the judges who tried Charles I. His personal loyalty to the sovereign had survived three wars, two public scandals, a Royal Commission and a trial for conspiracy and he was determined that if necessary it should survive the sovereign himself. The King was all right, but when Finance cracks the whip all, including Kings, must obey. (Applause.)

"ME FOR THE GOVERNMENT."

Sir Bill Johnson said: "You all know me. During the Big War I made fifteen thousand recruiting speeches, sang 'God Save the King' about a million times, and paid two million in war time profits tax. I reckon that entitles me to speak, but if you want more I can tell you of times when I donned blokes who wouldn't sing 'God Save the King' or take their hats off when I sang it. I don't know much about this here dispute but I know the King's up against the Government. It was the Government who helped me by taking over my woollen mills, ships, timber yards and stations when I might have had a job unloading 'em—so me for the Government." (Terrific applause.)

The Reverend Mr. Mugg-Aleck said that never in the history of Dire Straits had all classes, creeds and sections of the community presented such a solid AND UNITED FRONT. (The Hon. John O'Regan: "Hear, hear!") He expressed the sentiments of all present when he stated that this crisis was

clearly due to the machinations of the liquor interests, the prevalence of S.P. betting and the sinister influence of Rome.

The Hon. John O'Regan (rising): "You're a dirty liar and I'm ere to—" (Disorder ensued, resulting in the removal from the hall of the speaker and the Honourable John.)

"THE KING AND/OR CABINET."

When comparative quiet had been restored the Venerable Dr. Foote, Bishop of Ding Bat, addressed the gathering. "The present crisis," said Dr. Foote, "is appalling, and calls for the exercise of all those powers of judgment and qualities of leadership which we possess. Why should not the King be allowed to choose his life partner?" (Dissent.) "On the other hand, why should he?" (More dissent.) "Those people who talk nonsense about starvation, production, disarmament and such trivialities little know of the worry and anxiety experienced by their leaders in making up their minds which side to take. One might well side with Parliament, remembering that twice in English history Parliament has chased the sovereign off the throne. On the other hand this King seems extremely popular with the masses, and there is no certainty as to the outcome. Perhaps the position may best be met by a special service imploring Divine aid and the recital of special prayers for 'The success of the King and/or Cabinet.'"

"IT AINDT PRITISH."

Mr. Otto Guggenheim, the last speaker, seemed deeply moved: "Vere are ve English heading?" asked Mr. Guggenheim. "Here I hass the National Anthem played at the beginning and end of every performance I sponsor. Here I spendt big money on all sorts of novelties for the coronation—moving pictures, almost as better as the real thing; flags (made in Japan) by the million; chocolate boxes, wrappers, bonbons—everything all goot, all Japanese, all real cheap. Me, I love the King too much; his enemies, I spit on them. *But vy do he do this now to me?* Fellow Englishmen and Ding Bats," said Mr. Guggenheim, in a voice tearful with emotion, "I tell you this is tough. It aindt Pritish! No, *it aindt Pritish.*"

NEW NATIONAL ANTHEM

At the suggestion of the chairman, the gathering sang the new verse of the National Anthem, composed by Professor Stinkwort, Litt.D., of which the words are:—

God save our gracious King!
But if a wedding ring
He tries to place
On any female hand,
Which Cabinet has banned,
We'll smash his royal face—
He'll lose his place.

The chairman thanked the gathering for its attendance, and stated that it was consoling to hear the sentiments of a whole nation so clearly expressed. The people's voice had been heard in no uncertain terms. To avoid any unpleasant consequences from the conduct of the mob outside, the speakers might prefer to leave by the back entrance. They did.

COURT PROCEEDINGS FOLLOW

December 7. — On Saturday morning at Ding Bat Central Police Court, William Doap was charged before Mr. Hogwash, P.M.

Constable Hooley stated that on the preceding evening he was present at a meeting convened by the Lord Mayor in the Ding Bat Town Hall. The accused

SOCIAL CREDIT BROADCASTS II -

Where Does the Money Come From?

This is the second of the weekly series of broadcasts sponsored by the Social Credit Movement of Victoria in its session over Station 3AW every Tuesday night at 9.30.

Last week you were reminded of the sharp distinction between money and wealth. Money is useless unless there is wealth for it to buy, and most wealth is useless unless there is enough money to buy it. This applies even to the actual producers of wealth, particularly in these days of specialised production, since without money they cannot exchange the surplus of their own production for those other forms of production, which they need or desire.

It is equally true that the production of wealth does not of itself cause money to be produced. If you plant a potato in the ground and tend it you may shortly expect to find there a group of potatoes, but not all the tending in the world will give you a crop of coins if you bury a two shilling piece. And so it is that all over the world we find producers with surpluses of all kinds, yet at the same time they are in permanent difficulties. They have produced the wealth, but the money to distribute it has not appeared.

Recognising, then, that our main problems are concerned with money, the natural question is, *Where does money come from?*

To answer this, you must realise that there are two kinds of money. The first is the money you carry about in your pocket. This money is called legal tender, and consists of notes issued by the Commonwealth Bank and of silver and bronze coins from the Mint. The second kind is what we call bank deposits, which are transferred from one to another of us by means of cheques.

was standing beside him. After listening to the speeches the accused said to him: "Gor blime, it's funny, aint it? Here they're all chyakkin' the King and 'eavin' bricks at him, and twenty years ago they was all singin' Gawd save 'im, and wantin' to lynch everybody who didn't make a song 'n dance about 'im. 'I'll betcher a quid all these cows was terrible loyal then." He thereupon arrested the accused and lodged him at the watch house on charges of offensive behaviour, blasphemous and obscene language, riotous conduct and using a public place for the purpose of betting.

Asked if he had anything to say, the accused replied: "Cripes, what is a man to do? I got 'anded six months in 1916 for sayin' the King was a rubber stamp. Now I reckon a man's safest course is to stand up for him. If I was a criminal in 1916 for bein' disrespectful about 'im, 'ow is it I got to be law abidin' in 1936 by abusin' of 'im and wantin' 'im to abdicate or whatever they call puttin' the skids under 'im?"

In convicting the accused on all charges, Mr. Hogwash, P.M., stated that the accused was a public menace who had not learned from his previous experience. He was obviously a Communist or something, and had not assisted his own case by his insolence and by asking questions no man of ordinary intelligence, let alone a Police Magistrate, could be expected to answer.

The accused was sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment with two floggings on the first charge and to twenty years' imprisonment on the other charges — the sentences to be cumulative.

Many people think of bank deposits as being simply the records of legal tender money placed with the banks for safekeeping. But, if this were so, then the sum total of all bank deposits could not be more than the sum total of all the legal tender money in existence.

Let us see how this works out.

In Australia our legal tender money amounts in all to about 55 million pounds—made up of £47 millions in Commonwealth notes, and the balance in silver and bronze coins. Of this at the present time about £20 millions are in the banks, the rest being in the tills and pockets of the people.

But are Australian bank deposits only £20 millions in all? They are not. Here are the official figures issued by the Commonwealth in its last quarterly Summary of Statistics: Deposits in cheque paying banks, £343 millions; deposits in savings banks, £224 millions.

So we find hundreds of millions of pounds of deposits in the banks, behind which the banks are holding only £20 millions or so of notes and coin.

How does this stupendous difference come about?

Simply by the banks themselves creating money. For a bank is not nowadays so much a place of safekeeping for your savings as a *money factory*. Almost the whole of the money we use today is created by the banks and can similarly be destroyed by them, and the amount of money in the community is regulated by the policy of the bankers (private individuals, remember) in creating or destroying it.

Some of you may find this hard to believe. Yet its truth is openly admitted in practically every textbook on money. It is admitted in the Encyclopedia Britannica. It has been admitted by such a prominent banker as the Right Honourable Reginald McKenna, chairman of the great Midland Bank. It has been admitted recently by Mr. A. C. Davidson, of the Bank of New South Wales, and in the circulars issued by his bank. It was admitted by Mr. Stevens, Premier of New South Wales, in his articles in the Melbourne *Argus* a few weeks ago. It has been admitted by Professor Copland, by the financial editor of the Melbourne *Herald*, and by all sorts of other people who can by no stretch of the imagination be described as unfriendly to our bankers.

Yes, there is no longer room for argument about it. Most of the money we use in this country is manufactured by private bankers, who are all the time creating money and destroying money.

How do they do it? This will be described next Tuesday night at 9.30.

Listeners are reminded in conclusion that questions arising out of these broadcasts will be welcomed. They should be addressed to the Douglas Credit Movement of Victoria, 8, The Block, Elizabeth Street, Melbourne. As time will not permit their being answered over this session, replies will be published weekly in the New Times, which is on sale at all newsagents every Friday (price three pence). These broadcasts are also printed in the New Times every week.

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MELBOURNE (Cont.)

(Continued from page 2.)

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(Continued on page 7)



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WHO ARE THE KING'S ENEMIES?

The *New Times* bears the date of Friday each week, but as it is sold in all States of the Commonwealth it goes to press on Wednesday evening so that distribution may commence about noon on Thursday. Hence what was said on this page last week concerning the King and Mrs. Simpson was written published and on sale before the storm broke in the daily papers. Our poster read, "Attempt to Depose the King?"

In the light of subsequent events we see no reason to make any substantial alteration in what we said a week ago. The crisis was engineered a little sooner than we expected. We would delete the question mark in our poster. And our deductions have become convictions. That is all.

We now definitely believe that what has followed upon the King's proposed marriage is the result of a dastardly and treasonable conspiracy against the King and the British people; that it has been engineered by the financiers who really rule us; and that the conspirators responsible for it should in justice be hanged.

The King's Opponents

Those who are in opposition to the King may be put in three classes.

These are:

1. Conscientious objectors.
2. Opponents of Mrs. Simpson for personal reasons.
3. Enemies of the King and the people.

Objectors on Principle

A large section of the people in the British Commonwealth could not themselves conscientiously adopt a course such as the King proposes for himself. This section may be subdivided into two groups:—(a) Catholics, who

oppose divorce on religious grounds; and (b) a minority of those in the Church of England and other denominations, whose viewpoint on divorce is similar to that of the Catholic Church from supernatural motives, or who object to it from natural reasons of personal distaste.

People who hold these views are entitled to have their opinions respected—absolutely in so far as their own standards of conduct are thereby regulated, but not so entirely where they seek to enforce them on the King. For the King, in seeking to marry Mrs. Simpson, is acting in accordance, with, firstly, the civil laws of Britain and the Dominions, and secondly, the ecclesiastical laws of the Church of England. Hence, the real quarrel of those who dissent from him would seem to lie, not with the King himself, but with the laws. And is the demand for the abdication of a king the constitutional method of altering laws in the making of which the King had no part?

Besides which, on grounds of abstract morality, just where is this attempt to impose one's own conscientious objections on others to finish? If, for instance—in the absence of proof that his views are shared by the majority of his fellow-citizens—a person in England or Australia feels entitled to force the abdication (really, the deposition) of King Edward for marrying a divorcee, what is the position of a person in, say, the Irish Free State who views with conscientious abhorrence, as idolatry—and people do hold such views in good faith—the participation of President de Valera in the ceremonies of the Mass? Is he in turn entitled to demand that de Valera will either abstain from attending Mass or else abdicate? Extend the process to its logical conclusion and what becomes of ordered society?

Objectors to Mrs. Simpson

The second set of objectors are those who have no scruples or who waive their scruples against divorce in general, but who don't want Mrs. Simpson in particular. To these she is anathema because she has been divorced twice (once would not matter!), or because she is an American, or because she is a commoner, or because she was not born wealthy, or because she has been going about with the King too much, or for any one of a number of other reasons—of which "designing woman" more or less embraces the lot.

This class of objector—the "nose out of joint" type—may be mentioned and left at that, particularly since Mrs. Simpson has confounded them by her voluntary offer to stand aside.

ENEMIES of the KING

To suggest that the King may have enemies, enemies within his own realm and about his person,

who would hate him so bitterly as to desire his expulsion from the throne, would strike many people as ridiculous. That we do suggest it will doubtless appeal to many as further proof—if proof were needed—that the advocacy of monetary reform becomes in time a monomania which sees an imaginary banker behind every bush and hedge. Yet what are the known facts?

First, as to government, no one can any longer deny that Britain, like Australia, is normally governed by finance. The term "finance" is a convenient abstraction for those very concrete persons who regulate finance, who expand and contract Britain's money supply like a concertina to suit their own policy rather than the nation's needs. The secret of this rule is always to treat figures as more important than human beings, to make the behaviour and living conditions of humanity conform to ciphers rather than vice versa, and always to discuss what is financially possible rather than what is physically possible.

The power enjoyed in Britain—and, through Britain, in the Dominions—by this little group of men is unprecedented in human history. Cabinets, irrespective of their party labels, pay these bankers unquestioned obedience.

As they also own or control (directly or through the bribe of advertisements) almost the entire daily press, they likewise can usually direct or at least stifle public opinion. By this means, unless the people get a natural leader who is above party politics, they reckon to safeguard themselves pretty thoroughly against a popular uprising.

The Natural Leader

A natural leader above party politics! The most dangerous man to whom this description might apply would be the King. How have the bankers hitherto managed the King? They made him into a rubber stamp.

Without going back into ancient history, one need only consider the case of the late King George. King George was a man who genuinely wished for the welfare of his people, but he was never able to break through the barrier. Try, even at this short time after his death, to remember when, if ever, his own human

emotions were allowed free play. Two instances come to mind. One was his jubilee speech on behalf of himself and "my wife." That was a speech no banker would object to. On the contrary, it kept up the pretence of a personal tie, a personal loyalty, a personal ruler. The other was his speech when he opened the World Economic Conference. You will remember how he pleaded that it could not be beyond the wit of man to devise a means of distributing the plenty around him. And what happened? Did not the then Prime Minister, Ramsay MacDonald, the traitor to Labor, the bankers' yes-man—did not this man turn round and deliberately insult his King by telling the conference it was not there to discuss any new fantastic notions? God rest King George. He was not young enough or robust enough to stand up to them.

But with his son it is a different matter. Edward has always been a democrat, a radical. He has mixed

with the people as one of themselves, dressed like themselves. He has been simple and direct. He has hated ceremony. He has investigated slum conditions and dole conditions by going into the unsanitary, unventilated, lousy holes to which finance has condemned his people. Again and again he has gone in, stayed with them for days at a time. And each time he has come out grimmer and grimmer.

No Rubber Stamp

This man is no rubber stamp for the Conservative party or the City or the Bank of England. He knows his oppressed people and they know him. They trust him. He speaks not with the impersonal "we," but with the vital "I" of personal leadership

Can you imagine what Edward has said to Baldwin, to the financial "advisers" each time he came back from the slums? Can you imagine the growing exasperation with which he heard their stories of "recovery," of prosperity just round the next corner? Can you imagine him getting madder each time he came back from those hovels, which they never by any chance go near? Can you imagine a real burst-up on his return from the visit to Wales a few weeks ago, the visit when he promised the men and their starving wives and children that something definite would be done for them, only to be told when he came back to London—what was he told? What story about "when the finances permitted," and "plans were being prepared," and all the rest of that financiers' jargon of rule by ciphers? And what did he say in return?

Those Who Cast the First Stone

What did he say in return? Whatever it was, it was sufficient to let loose on him the vile treason of these spawn of Satan, of

these fiends in human form who have consciously, deliberately allowed millions of their fellow-countrymen to be conceived in destitution, to be born in squalor, to lead stunted lives of privation and humiliation, and to sink into hopeless graves of despair. *Half of Britain's population has this very year been reported to be living without even the necessities of food!* And the men who have permitted this state of affairs to arise and to continue, the men who so misrule the richest Empire on earth that half its people are worse off than the savages of Darkest Africa—these are the men who now attack the conduct of their King!

May God in His justice blight the evil power of these men with His withering curse!

And may God save the people's King!

We Want Our King!

Long, long ago, on Calvary's

Hill,
They set a wooden cross on high,
And hither brought the Son of
Man,
With "Crucify Him!", "Crucify!"

Today in far off London Town
Again the cross is raised above,
And Mammon's minions there
would nail
A man who bears the people's
love.

Nor Christ nor King do they respect,
Nor want nor woe do they attend;
No means too cruel, no trick too foul
That they may gain their selfish
end.

But hark! The people's long-dumb voice
Comes thundering in a clarion
call,
"Hands off Royal Edward!"
"Clear the way!"
"We want our King or none at
all!"

—D.M.

THIS IS WHAT THE KING IS FIGHTING

In the Melbourne "Herald" of Monday evening appeared the following:—

COUPLE DIE TOGETHER.

"Fate Against Us."

SYDNEY, Monday —A pathetic letter was found by the police yesterday after Archibald Skewes, 54, a returned soldier from Cobar, and his wife, Ada Lila Skewes, 51 were discovered dead in a room at the People's Palace.

"Don't blame my wife for this," read the letter. "I have done my best, and fate is against us both. Please use the A.I.F. fund to bury her. Never mind me. All things considered, we two are better out of this bad world.

"Don't blame anyone but me. I am quite prepared for whatever is the hereafter. Don't forget to bury my girl, but never mind about me."

Mrs. Skewes had been very ill, and all her husband's money had been spent in trying to have her cured.

They entered the People's Palace about 4 p.m. on Friday, and when found yesterday morning possessed only 1/6, Mrs. Skewes's gold wedding ring and their clothing.

The woman was clothed in a nightgown. Both were lying dead on the bed when a maid opened the door.

They had swallowed poison, a large tin of which was in the room.

* * *

That was all. Just the bare announcement, as a trifling news item, that a returned soldier and his sick wife had suicided because they were destitute in a land overflowing with material abundance.

THESE PEOPLE WERE FOULLY MURDERED BY THE FINANCIERS WHO CONTROL THE SUPPLY OF MONEY, WHICH ALONE GIVES ACCESS TO THIS ABUNDANCE.

The King has seen the same condition of affairs in England, one of the richest countries on earth. He has refused to accept them as inevitable.

HE HAS CHALLENGED THE MONEY MONOPOLY. THAT, AND NOT THE QUESTION OF HIS MARRIAGE, IS THE REAL REASON WHY THE HIDDEN POWER SEEKS TO DEPOSE HIM.

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?

THE PRINTED WORD

in
Pamphlets, Booklets, Leaflets,
Weeklies, Monthlies, Annuals,
Newspapers, Magazines, or
Books EXCELLENTLY
AND ECONOMICALLY
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"WOE UNTO YOU, SCRIBES AND PHARISEES, HYPOCRITES!"

A Searching Analysis of the Money Power's Attack on King Edward

Edward VIII, as Prince of Wales, was no rubber-stamp or bankers' tool. He has given ample evidence since the death of King George V. that he has no intention of becoming one. On the occasion of an inspection of the Cunarder "Queen Mary", after listening to much blowing about British achievement and prosperity, he dragged his escort of politicians and bankers' puppets on an unexpected hike through the slum dwellings of the men who had built the boat.

Debunking of bally-hoo is not popular in official quarters.

Some few weeks ago (the pictures are just appearing in the Australian press) the King was taken on a personally conducted tour of the distressed areas of South Wales. It was expected of the King that he would prostitute the people's great love for him to the service of the bankers; that he would compliment the unemployed on their great courage and exhort them to await patiently the return of employment and prosperity, to draw their belts one hole tighter, and to put their heads to no better purpose than keeping them bloody, but unbowed.

His Majesty appears to have thrown a further spanner into the works by telling the unemployed that their conditions were intolerable, and that he would see his Ministers about the matter. These same Ministers then apparently had to spend an uncomfortable hour or so with His Majesty, and were reminded in plain terms of the human issues involved, and the necessity that something should be done about them. This kingly action brought forth a sharp rebuke from the *Times* (Montagu Norman's mouth-piece).

It will be remembered also that some three or four years ago King Edward, then Prince of Wales, stated that the problem of production had been solved, and that solution of the lesser problem of distribution should present no difficulties beyond the wit of man.

"LET THE DOGS BARK"

This striking statement is one of Montagu Norman's few public utterances on the financial mess.

The dilemma, which faces all countries by their neglect to adopt the Social Credit formula for equating domestic distribution with domestic production, is that it is no use producing wealth, which can neither be absorbed at home nor exported abroad. The Bank for International Settlements has become a clearing house for International Gluts—in fact, as Arthur Brenton has pointed out in the *New Age*, this is the main reason for that institution's existence. It has to keep these gluts down to minimum proportions, and through the Central Banks production loans are limited strictly. Inflate and the crazy debt structure will topple.

At the same time care must be taken that deflation is not carried to the point where the irreducible consumption needs of people cannot be satisfied, and law and order can no longer be preserved. In an age of abundance things are arranged to continue at a minimum subsistence level. The dogs certainly bark, but not a sufficient number are so maltreated as to cause the dogs to bite.

All that the rightful beneficiaries of abundance can do is to advertise their woes. This advertisement carries weight according to the importance of the person making the protest. If that person is a King, and enormously

popular, the implications in respect of high financial policy become clear. That King is a menace to the money power, and a source of worry to banker-puppet-politicians who have betrayed their duty to the people through craven worship of the banking system.

HIGH FINANCE MENACED

The question then arises, how to get rid of the potential menace of a King endowed with a white-hot social sympathy, enormous popularity, and an apparent inability to become hardened to the results of the working of the doctrine of the supremacy of money over life. This King may or may not understand the Social Credit analysis and technical principles, but he definitely stands for the economics of life and against the economics of death.

It is possible also that the King might remember that it is only ten or twelve years ago that the Bank of England ceased to portray the King's head on the note issue—a gesture of contempt not without significance. Moreover, in the closing years of King George's reign there occurred several instances of attacks on the King's Prerogative.

It must not be imagined that the money power is without experience in campaigns against Royalty. In this respect readers are referred to McNair Wilson's "Monarchy or Money Power." The power of monarchy was supreme—but the responsibility of the monarch to his people was recognised. Duty and responsibility went with authority.

Finance, the impersonal power, with no body to be kicked and no soul to be damned, has, and has had, no other aspiration than to become all-powerful and to be above the King, above the State, and, above all, above God. It recognises no responsibility, and where possible skulks back stage, and has its dirty work performed by hirelings.

WHAT IS PERMISSIBLE

King Edward is a human being and a detester of shams. He has apparently fallen deeply in love, which is a very human characteristic. It is alleged against Mrs. Simpson that she has recently availed herself of relief granted by the law of England in one of His Majesty's courts, and, further, that she is a commoner. Apparently His Majesty is now faced with the following alternative courses of conduct:

(1) To remain a bachelor and to pay ethereal and non-human love to Mrs. Simpson from afar.

(2) To remain single and form an unofficial liaison.

(3) To marry some "respectable" and "suitable" lady for whom he has not the slightest affection, and possibly to continue an unofficial liaison.

(4) To marry the woman he loves, and leave Parliament to arrange the succession if it thinks fit, after due deliberation and ascertaining of the people's wishes.

It seems somehow to be a reflection on official religion, and on Ministers and the press that alternatives (1), (2) and (3) would undoubtedly arouse less hostility than alternative (4).

THE MACHINATIONS OF THREADNEEDLE STREET

It is usual in a puppet show that the marionettes alone appear on the stage.

The gentleman pulling the strings shuns the footlights. The first onslaught on the king has been

a carefully conceived campaign of scandal in the American press—a campaign which would have been scotched at its inception had finance so desired. The next shot came from the Church—an institution sometimes only too willing in the name of duty, morality, and Christianity gratuitously to trample on and thwart fundamental human aspirations. Bishop Blunt took the King to task for not attending church more often—and who will really blame King Edward for not being a professing institutional religionist when that religion's high priests, almost without exception, have shut their eyes to the needless sufferings of the poor in an age of plenty?

Under Social Credit, science will reconvert the Church of Christianity. At present the Church supports too frequently the economics of death and sacrifice. Perhaps it is unconsciously that its philosophies drive it to do the dirty work of finance.

Whether this be so or not, Bishop Blunt's outburst unleashed the storm which threatens to engulf the King. And now the Bishop says that he is appalled. He didn't know the gun was loaded. There is everywhere a disclaiming of responsibility.

His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, apparently well satisfied with Blunt's efforts, has maintained a strict silence. The pair of them should be sent to South Wales.

It is not without significance that the Australian Press promptly published several photographs of Bishop Blunt—not mere formal photographs, but photographs of the dear Bishop nursing babies at a foundling home, after the manner of the picture of Lord Roberts nursing a Boer baby during the Boer War (also blessed by the Church of England). A further reflection is that the Bishop's charming photo could not have been taken if the laws of sound finance had not so blighted God's bounty as to lead to the abandonment of the babe concerned. It sometimes occurs to one's mind that certain people have a vested interest in poverty.

Perhaps Bishop Blunt had remembered the applause which greeted brother Head's announcement of God's views on inflation some few years ago, and has been prompted by a belief that it was time the Church rendered further service to the City.

ZERO HOUR

The Bishop's outburst signalled the opening roar of the North of England Press, synchronised with the taking up between His Majesty and Cabinet of the matter of the King's marriage. Who set the ball rolling does not appear. The first and presumably uncensored reports suggested that Cabinet had taken the offensive, and there were even suggestions of Dominion initiative (per Messrs. City of London, Stanley Melbourne Bruce and Mackenzie King). The *Times* has since asserted that the initiative was His Majesty's, and such is the frankness and forthrightness of his character that this is probable. Baldwin and his Ministers apparently told their Sovereign point blank that they would not countenance his marriage to Mrs. Simpson, not even morganatically, and, to cover the possibility that he would seek other Ministers, told him that the Labor Party was similarly minded.

No attempt was or has since been made by Cabinet to consult even the House of Commons, let

(Continued on Page 8.)

RALLY TO THE PEOPLE'S KING!

COME TO

MONSTER DEMONSTRATION

in

WIRTH'S OLYMPIA

JUST OVER PRINCE'S BRIDGE
THURSDAY NIGHT
December 10th

The present constitutional issue is one for decision between King and People.

No Ministry has the right to force the King's abdication until the people have given their verdict.

Show his Majesty and the whole British Commonwealth of Nations that the King's subjects in Melbourne refuse to allow Cabinet to come between King and People.

ARE YOU FOR DEMOCRACY
OR FOR FASCISM?

(Note. —It was intended to hold this meeting on Tuesday in the Melbourne Town Hall, but although the Town Hall was available its use was refused on the ground that "the situation was too delicate").

NONSENSE IN HIGH PLACES

A Letter to the Editor from BRUCE H BROWN

Sir,

Whenever the suggestion is made that there should be an increase in the quantity of money there is always someone in a high place to shout, "Inflation! Inflation!" and always an ever-ready press to feature the man and what he said.

Our latest example of this is the Commonwealth Treasurer, Mr. R. G. Casey. Following the recent meeting of the Loan Council, some of the State representatives complained that the Bank Board had prevented them from obtaining the finance they need. Mr. Casey, apparently as the Board's spokesman, replied that the granting of their requests would have meant inflation, but made no attempt to explain what he meant by the word.

It was a similar cry in 1931 that frightened the community into accepting crucifixion by the bankers through the Premiers' Plan, and we are entitled to ask why it is that the same cry is again being raised by a leading member of the Commonwealth Government, following criticism of interference with government policy by a non-elective body. Is it raised in the genuine interests of the great mass of the people or is there something questionable about it? The facts point to the latter, and I am suggesting that the Federal Treasurer is merely the dummy for the banking ventriloquists, whose attitude today is the same as it was in 1862, when the Bank of England sent circulars to every bank in New York and New England containing the following:—

"Slavery is likely to be abolished by the war power, and chattel slavery destroyed. This, I and my European friends are in favour of, for slavery is but the owning of labour and carries with it the care of the labourer, while the European plan, led on by England, is for capital to control labour by controlling the wages. This can be done by controlling the money. The great debt that capitalists will see to it is made out of the war, must be used as a means to control the volume of money. . . . It will not do to allow the greenback, as it is called, to circulate as money any length of time, as we cannot control that."

WHAT U.S.A. BANKERS DID.

Later on, the banking ring of New York sent a circular to every bank in the United States in these terms:—

"It is advisable to do all in your power to sustain such prominent and daily newspapers, especially the agricultural and religious press, as will oppose the issuing of greenback paper money, and that you also withhold patronage of favours from all applicants who are not willing to oppose the Government issue of money. . . . To restore to circulation the Government issue of money, will be to provide the people with money, and will therefore seriously affect your individual profit as bankers and lenders. See your Congressman at once, and engage him to support our interests that we may control legislation."

That was tough enough in all conscience, but again, in 1893, when there was such a financial panic that one of the most

prominent citizens in Melbourne could pay only a farthing in the £, the same banking ring advised every bank in the United States as follows:—

"The interests of bankers require immediately financial legislation by Congress. . . . You will at once retire one-third of your circulation and call in one-half of your loans. Be careful to make a money stringency felt among your patrons, especially among influential business men. . . ."

THE SAME TODAY

Despite this public knowledge, influential businessmen, Chambers of Commerce, Taxpayers' Associations, Ministers of the Crown, and even the long-suffering community at large, still accept money stringency as a matter of course. Precisely the same force is at work today, and is using the government to advance the interests of the bankers at the expense of the general public. It is clearly against the interests of private bankers for the people to be provided with money, and the Commonwealth Government has actually declared itself behind the bankers and against the people.

The man-in-the-street can be excused for thinking that there must be good reasons for this talk of inflation, and that those who screech it are seeking to protect the country from disaster. He takes his gospel from the newspapers and goes about his business without troubling to look into matters for himself. We have only to listen to the talk in trains, trams, etc., to realise that the topic is invariably the item specially featured in the press of the day. Students of the true position behind the scenes know that, almost without exception, the daily newspapers are a serious bar to the progress of humanity because of their suppressions and glaring misrepresentations. Though deplorable, this is not surprising, for most of the papers are controlled by the same interests which control the money system, and consequently almost everything is put up and featured with the express intention of serving the interests of the self-same money controllers and of keeping humanity in subjection to them. The man-in-the-street is intentionally misled on the vital subject of money.

NO EXCUSE FOR MR. CASEY

There is no excuse, however, for ignorance on the part of the men in high places, for they must know that "Finance is Government," and that failure on their part to resist the subjugation of government sovereignty by a private monopoly is treasonable. Mr. R. G. Casey, who is now Treasurer of the Commonwealth, was for several years liaison officer between the Commonwealth and British Governments; he is also an ex-member and beneficiary of the bank-owning Metal Monopoly, an ex-student at Cambridge, and a member of the two most exclusive clubs in Australia. These two clubs are the Union Club in Sydney and the Melbourne Club in Melbourne, and they are the meeting place for the controllers of the private money monopoly. It will therefore be seen that on the ground of both education and personal association we must place Mr. Casey in a category other than that which embraces the man-in-the-street. Based on present-day standards of birth, income, opportunity and status in society, he is one of the elite, and as such is not expected to talk nonsense. That he does talk nonsense despite his high-class education gives point to the belief that it is not the result of ignorance.

THREE OF MR. CASEY'S STATEMENTS

Three of his statements which

have found their way into our homes through the agency of the bank-controlled press call for special notice. They are taken from the Melbourne "Argus" as follows:—

1. Criticism of the Commonwealth Bank Board. . . . was described yesterday by the Federal Treasurer (Mr. Casey) as "positively futile." He added, whimsically, "You might just as well blame a pint pot for not delivering a quart."

2. Treasurers of some States, it was suggested, had embarked on extensive loan works as part of a political programme. When that programme was threatened because the additional money required for private industry was not returning to its normal amount, a scapegoat had to be found. That scapegoat for some Treasurers was the Bank Board.

3. Mr. Stevens says, in effect, that the Commonwealth Bank can at will increase the size of the pot to a quart, or, I suppose, a gallon. This is the argument of the inflationist in its crudest form, and the Commonwealth Government is directly opposed to such a policy.

BANK OR GOVERNMENT

As to No. 1, are we to assume that the Bank Board has become greater than the Government? If so, since when did this governmental instrumentality become a law unto itself? Under what parliamentary authority has criticism of the Board been rendered futile? Would it be positively futile to criticise any other Government department? If not, why? Was Mr. Casey serious when he suggested that the body, which brought the Board into

SYDNEY PAPER'S PLEBISCITE SHOWS PEOPLE FOR THE KING.

SYDNEY, Tuesday — The "Daily Telegraph" today asked its readers to reply "Yes" or "No" to the question: "If the King persists in his desire to marry Mrs. Simpson, without making her the queen, should he be forced to abdicate?"

It states that a large majority of the replies show the people wish, above all other considerations that the King remain on the throne.

being could not control its policy? The fact of the matter is that Parliament exists to see that the will of the people prevails; that public criticism is the medium through which the unsatisfactory features of the existing machinery are brought to light, and that Parliament is clothed with full power to alter the nation's financial machinery so as to secure results which harmonise with the physical facts and the people's wishes. The only trouble is that our criticism has not been strong enough, and we must increase the pressure on Parliament to bring about the position where Parliament itself will determine the financial policy of the country and the Bank Board will handle the measures, which are necessary to give effect to that policy. It is clear from his attitude on this point that Mr. Casey is either ignorant of the meaning of some of the words he uses, ignorant of the purpose of the Commonwealth Parliament and the powers vested in it, intentionally dishonest in regard to public finance, or an unwitting tool of an unscrupulous monopoly. His own statements bring him within one of those four descriptions.

PINTS AND QUARTS

Then he went on to be "whimsical," and to say we might as well "blame a pint pot for not delivering a quart." A responsible public man who speaks of finance in this fashion while so many of his compatriots are on verge of starvation with actual abundance all round them is adding insult to injury and betraying his country. It is not a question of asking a pint pot to deliver a quarter at all. It is entirely a question of whether

pint pot of finance is equal to gallons of production, or whether there is any sanity in trying to force a quart into a pint measure. Foolish or dishonest men are trying to make the community believe that no matter how we may increase production the supply of money should remain the same. Have a glance through the Official Year Book issued by the Commonwealth Statistician. It shows remarkable increases in production, but equally remarkable decreases in the quantity of money. We have produced increasing quantities of wheat, oats, hay, sugar, honey, fruit, tobacco, sheep, cattle, pigs, wool, butter, cheese, bacon, milk, gold, silver, copper, lead, tin, iron, wine, eggs, poultry, cotton, manufactured goods, machinery and plant, but there has been no corresponding increase in the production of money! Because of this, the community has obtained no benefit whatever from the extra production of goods, but on the contrary is further in debt, distress and degradation.

In 1923 the Australian money in the banks was equal to £85 per head of the population and in 1929 it was equal to £87 per head, but during the next two years it fell to £76 per head, and even now, despite all the talk of recovery, is only £83 per head. You can see what this means. Since 1923 the debt per head has gone up, while the money per head has gone down. In other words, the pint pot is delivering less than a pint, and banks are using the debt to control volume!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MILLIONS?

Now, as Australian money never migrates to another country, what happened to all those millions we had in the banks in 1929, but could not find in 1931? And as they were not "in the banks" in 1931, how does it happen that some of them are in the banks now? By what trickery did they vanish when we were "prosperous" and reappear when we had been made poor? The simple explanation is that they were cancelled right out of existence by the banks as part of their policy of deflation, and have since been brought into existence again by the banks through the simple process of writing the figures in bank ledgers, thus authorising the use of more cheques. Not only do they use the smallest pot for measuring the money supplies, but they do not allow even that inadequate pot to be filled to its full capacity.

Further confirmation of this may be found in the official figures relating to bank clearances. These bank clearances represent the volume of business for which bank-credit money is used in the form of bills and cheques, and it should be remembered that bank-credit or cheque-money is used for more than 99 per cent. of the community's business. In 1925 the total clearance was 2203 millions, and by 1927 it had increased to 2378 millions. In 1928, however, the banks decided that they would allow fewer cheques to be used, and the clearances rapidly became lower and lower until, in 1932, they had fallen to 1732 mil-

lions. All of this was due entirely to the contraction of bank-credit at the instance of the banks themselves, and at no time during the period mentioned was there any financial stringency so far as legal tender money was concerned.

It was in 1932, you will recall, that the banks relaxed their policy of deflation, and the bank clearances immediately began to rise. By 1934 the total had gone up again to 2095 millions. In the face of this, who can still doubt that what we have understood by "prosperity" is not regulated at all by production, by population, or by parliaments, but wholly and solely by those who privately control the banking system? Statistics prove that during the periods in which the use of cheque money was curtailed by the banks there was a marked decrease in the incomes of the people, and a marked increase in suicides and bankruptcies. One of the greatest men in the world today, C. H. Douglas, has repeatedly called pointed attention to the inevitability of this under existing control of financial policy. He says: "It is poverty and economic insecurity which submits human nature to the greatest strain, a statement which is easily provable by comparing suicide statistics with bankruptcy statistics and business depression. Suicides are less in number during wars, not because people like wars, but because there is more money about. Suicides are also less in number during trade booms, for the same reason." Obviously, therefore, as the private banking system determines the quantity of money that shall be about, the responsibility for most of the suicides, the bankruptcies, and the general poverty, must rest on the controllers of that system. And yet Mr. Casey, in the name of the allegedly sovereign Government of this Commonwealth, declares that there is no intention to interfere with their unfettered control of national policy, and that they will be permitted to continue their oppression of the people by limiting and manipulating the supply of money just as they choose! In using the term "nonsense" in the title of this letter, perhaps I have been more considerate than the circumstances warrant. The word "graft" means illicit spoils in connection with politics or municipal business, or practices intended to secure these, and it seems to me the time has come for a closer investigation into the real reasons for this persistent surrender to financial interests and the cowardly refusal to fight for the Crown's supremacy in financial policy. There must be a reason for this betrayal which has not yet been made public, and perhaps there is greater justification for a Royal Commission to ascertain whether members of the Government have received any personal benefits from the financial groups whose interests they have so faithfully served than there has been for the appointment of Commissions for other purposes.

—Yours faithfully,
BRUCE H BROWN
Melbourne, 26/11/36
(To be continued.)

FURTHER PROOF OF WHAT IS THE REAL FIGHT

From the Melbourne "Age" of last Monday: — "The opinion that King Edward's position has become such that his abdication may be expected by midnight tomorrow (Australian time) is held in official Canberra circles. IT IS FELT THAT EVEN IF KING EDWARD ABANDONS HIS PRESENT IDEA OF CONTRACTING A MORGANATIC MARRIAGE WITH MRS. SIMPSON, THE LOSS OF PRESTIGE TO THE BRITISH CROWN CAN ONLY BE REMEDIED BY THE ACCESSION OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK TO THE THRONE."

THERE IS THE OPEN CONFESSION OF THE PLOT. THE BANKERS HAVE DECREED THAT KING EDWARD, THEIR ENEMY, MUST GO. IF YOU LET THEM WIN THIS FIGHT YOU DESERVE TO BE THEIR SLAVE FOREVER.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

ANOTHER METHODIST ANSWERS MR. WARREN.

If the Brown-Warren affair is not a private fight and any "gentleman" may join in with propriety, I beg space to whirl a stick on general principles.

The Rev. J. E. Warren was criticised, not because he failed to support the Douglas Credit or any other remedy for the rotten state of the social order, but because he, a Minister of a Christian church, could speak so eloquently and thankfully of the very obvious signs of devilish intent manifest in our refusal to permit millions of human beings to participate in the bounties of the Father. In view of the plain fact of miserable poverty, as unnecessary and contrary to God's plan as it is widespread, the apathetic attitude taken by so many church leaders is nothing less than obstruction to the will of God Himself. Mr. Warren's expressed intention to speak "at the proper time" of the deplorable misery and waste consequent upon "sin" cannot be accepted as excusing his past and present silence on these matters, for the "proper time" for both diagnosis and remedy has passed. His reliance on Sir Josiah Stamp seems to have displaced at least some of his faith in the goodness of God, the teaching of Jesus Christ and the evidence of his own senses.

Sir Josiah Stamp may be an "eminent economist," but he is of the school directly countenancing and teaching the system responsible for the present tragic economic blunders, which have degraded and murdered millions of our fellow creatures. No educated man can avoid the conclusion that the manipulation of our present monetary system is responsible for that disaster, nor the fact that the creation and control of British money, at least, is in the hands of a private and self-seeking institution—the Bank of England, of which Sir Josiah Stamp is a director! Unless and until Sir Josiah clears himself of complicity in the operation of a monetary system proven so inimical to human welfare, his eminence, his judgment and even his sincerity are all of doubtful quality. Neither Mr. Warren nor Sir Josiah Stamp can afford to wait until the "main body of reputable economic thinkers" declare any remedy to be feasible, for already they have had more than enough time to discover some way of distributing available wealth to those who so desperately need it, and which the rest of us blasphemously permit to be destroyed.

Methodists of the Stamp and Warren type may be able to afford physically the time of waiting, but can they afford it morally? As a Methodist myself, I am happy in the belief that Mr. Bruce H. Brown is another, although neither of us is a "leader," but while reputed "leaders" such as Mr. Warren and Sir Josiah Stamp persist in their attitude of masterly inactivity they must forfeit the claim to leadership in anything that matters at the present time.

F. H. AULT.

Domain, Hobart

(We have received so many other letters of protest against Mr. Warren's attitude that we regret space does not permit of their publication. —Ed.)

NUTRITIONAL RESEARCH GROUP REPLIES

The high pressure comments which you are noted and which are perhaps necessary as ammunition when fighting in the economic and political arena seem to be, when applied to nutrition and economics, some-thing like to build a castle out of thin air. You state (New Times, Nov. 27) that

although our motives may be praiseworthy (it is indeed a great honour to receive exactly ten words of praise from your fiery pen) that in essence our methods are dictatorial—are you forgetting, Mr. Editor, that you and your paper are doing exactly the same thing? You have by study and thought come to the conclusion that a certain planned economical order (Social Credit) is good for the people, and if you could influence Parliament or the people tomorrow to adopt it I feel certain that all the people concerned would certainly not be asked. In any case, we have not asked the Government to ram anything down the throats of the people, literally or otherwise. We have simply asked that food standards in Australia be raised and that a standard be set for wholemeal bread.

In case you do not know, Sir, the public today are hopelessly befogged regarding food values, relying on Pure Food Acts which are no guarantee of high or perfect nutritional standard. White bread may be pure and clean, but it is still unfit from a biological point of view for human consumption. Perhaps you yourself fall a victim to the pretty packets, labels and tins filled with an array of heavily sweetened, highly coloured - chemicalised - - denatured food preparations, et cetera, to say nothing of the great variety of highly refined, devitalised breads, cakes, pies and pastries.

Perhaps, too, Social Credit would come more quickly to this country if all its followers knew the difference between devitalised dead foods and live vital foods. You are aware, of course, that a large percentage of Australian people are living in a state of half-health. They manage to keep going for a while with the aid of pills, potions and medicines, et cetera. Good health and endurance, you will agree, is an asset to reform.

One thing is certain, Sir, you have overstrained your phraseology in using the words "dictatorship" and "Fascism" in reference to the work of the Nutritional Research Group.

Your second statement referring to the group living in its own happy dreamland is very poetical but certainly far removed from the actual truth (it certainly is only a dream to some people to be really fit and well). We would remind you that there are some hundreds of thousands of happy dreamlands (nutritional groups) throughout the world, backed by the world's leading authorities, such as Sir William Arbuthnot, Sir Bruce Porter, Major-General McCarrison, Dr. Harvey Kellogg. We must emphasise, too, Sir, that the average Australian does need to be told, and told repeatedly, the whole necessity for the consumption of fresh fruit, wholemeal breads, et cetera. Perhaps you have not had time to observe the dietetic habits of Mr. Everyman. Follow him or her any day to lunch in this city and see them consume record quantities of mild drugs (tea, coffee, alcohol, et cetera) to say nothing of the mountains of anaemic pies, pastry, cream puffs, white breads, et cetera. Follow these same people on their way home and watch them raid the chemists' shops for makes of patent pills, patents and medicines, to say nothing of the millionaire headache tablets and laxatives consumed—and yet you ask us to wait until Social Credit comes.

Having the reputation of a critical observer, I would have thought that you could see plainly that nearly everybody has the money to buy as never before lakes of artificial medicines to counteract their wrong living.

THE MILK BOARD

By CHARLES JONES, in "Social Credit."

Sebastian Marchant was a farmer's son who struggled hard to keep his widowed mother from the "Institution." At one time she had been a prize-winning dairywoman, but the old lady was getting on in years and could no longer potter about among the crocks, and fill the new milk into bottles for her Seb, and put in the little waxen discs which went pop when you fixed them in to seal the bottles. But, with his eight good cows and an acre or two of pasture (a couple of rods being dug for planting) Seb just managed to rub along so that the two of them were happy and independent in their little thatched house out by Wimmaghem Woods.

Then began that almighty inquisition called the Milk Marketing Board. Seb, I should mention, had left school just before he was 14 to help Farmer Leason get in harvest, and though he was a handy boy at harvest, or with a plough, and could fix a share or colter, line out a furrow, and take a team straight from stick to stick, he hadn't much education. Reading and writing is clerk's work, and Seb knew more about cornfields and rabbits.

After all, could a clerk sow 11 or eight acres a day from a half-bushel seed-lip, scattering abroad so that the crop came up thick and even? Whether or no, when the Milk Marketing Board began its impertinences, Seb simply had to turn clerk. In the first year he got untold forms and 16 letters; two to a cow. Some of the were teasers, something like this:—

October 19.

Dear Sir, —Please state in the column marked with a red cross on the enclosed MMB F4236a (second series) how many of your cows are (a) heifers, (b) bulls. Failure to make this return before the 21st instant may result in cancellation of registration unless the particulars required were previously scheduled in MMB 21/SM of the 14th proximo. If so, state reference number thereon.

For Deputy Assistant Inspector, South South-Eastern Sub-Area, (Signed) Hieroglyphic. Now that's a letter for a scholar. Seb would try hard to keep awake after the second milking and round were done, to understand such a missive as this. Sometimes, utterly baffled, he would take it to Schoolmaster, would read it very deliberately, and say:—

"Ah, yes, slight mixing of the genders here, Sebastian. You remember your grammar? Feminine, masculine, neuter. Some confusion in gender!"

Seb did not find that sort of thing helpful. But schoolmasters are only supposed to know things up to age 14, and Seb was a grown man trying to find a little money to keep his mother out of the Institution. Schoolmasters can't help you much in that.

One day when he got back from the school house his mother told him a gentleman was waiting in his motor car to see him, a gentleman from the Milk

Surely you cannot support this brand of economics.

Finally, might we point out that we are deeply conscious of the necessity for sound monetary reform and that by a strange coincidence every member of our group is an ardent Social Credit worker, but we know from experience that nutritional reform can and must go on because of its national urgency and we are prepared to see a broader field than you have seen fit to express in your article.

C. K. CUTTING.

For Nutritional Research Group (Kamerad! -Ed.)

Board to see him about the levy. So Sebastain went and hid in a deep fosse behind the midden with a reaping hook ready in his hand, until at last the gentleman in the car got impatient for his tea and drove off.

After that, Seb cut out a bit of hay from the rick, made up his round book, scoured the cans, and bedded down his beasts, and the letter slipped from his mind. It is very doubtful whether the gentlemen on the Milk Board would have much time for letter writing after a turn of work like that.

But in the end they got him. He registered as a wholesaler because people on his rounds could buy less and less as time went on. So he sent his milk away to a chocolate factory where they make things to advertise, and he had to draw his money from the Board instead of from his customers.

When he got it, three months late, it was only about two-thirds of what it ought to be. The other had been spirited away as "deductions" by the Milk Board for the services they had rendered him and his fellows in England's broad, free acres.

So a few weeks ago he had to sell up. What with clerking, and not understanding where he was, and then the deductions, it was no good trying. But he was a first-class man with cows, was Seb.

He met all his debts but had nothing over, so he tried to get a job as cowman to Farmer Leason.

It was unfortunate that Farmer Leason, who had the best farm in these parts and hadn't been bankrupt once, had just put in a machine to milk his herd of Guernseys, and sacked two of his cowmen. The machine, being an early type, was not a great success, but it was no go there for all that. Leason ploughed by tractor, too, three furrows in one traverse. And he talked of feeding winter-grown green stuff to his cattle, stuff grown in steam heat on trays sprinkled with fertilisers—an American notion.

Ask Farmer Leason what he's doing in the name of patriotism to find men work and he'll tell you he's too busy saving labour to trot round finding more. And that would be fair policy all round if it wasn't for the fact that at every step of his success some good man's income expires.

When old Mrs. Marchant was taken to the Institution she wept on Seb's shoulder because she hates the county town. But Seb himself is a stout man, used to hardship. He just stared kind of anxiously at the sky as if he was seeking whether a Luccomber (south-wester, that is) was brewing, with farmers' ripe barley still standing and pig prices falling; and then he stared hard down to the ground as if he had spied a crouching hare in form.

Seb's a stout man; for manhood's sake he won't show any heartbreak. His old mother went away with her white head bowed, and tears streaming on her wrinkly cheeks.

* * *

Now, why on earth is there a Milk Marketing Board? Marketing means selling, that's all. And you can't sell unless people have money to buy.

You can't help dairy farmers by squeezing them into a system, which has nothing to do with a market at all. Farmers could sell at cheap rates to factories and ruin themselves fast enough without being helped to do it by levies. That isn't marketing.

Take this point. If you sell to ordinary consumers you've got

New Times SHOPPING GUIDE and Business Directory

PATRONISE THESE ADVERTISERS.

Their advertisement helps your paper. Say you saw it in the "New Times."

MELBOURNE (Cont.) (Continued from page 3.)

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If you think the NEW TIMES is worth supporting, your best way of doing so is to make it known to your friends.

to sell at 2/- a gallon. To market your milk you have to find ordinary consumers with the means to pay that price. Now, to assist such a market you must either assist the consumer or assist the price, not mulct the farmer for the sake of manufacturing concerns run on debenture capital.

But they won't be told. The real job of work of a Marketing Board is to create a market, not shuffle stuff about the country and pour surpluses down the drains. To create a market you have to create purchasing power. You can't run a market without consumers' money.

There's the key to the situation. Money! A Board without any power to make a market is simply putting farmers out of house and ruining production.

A market is a lot of people WITH MONEY.

TO EVERY ELECTOR

In a Democracy like Australia Parliament exists to make the Will of the People Prevail

DEMAND YOUR NATIONAL DIVIDENDS!

HAVE YOU CONSIDERED-

1. We live in an age of applied power.
2. We can therefore produce plenty.
3. Yet there is poverty!
4. The plenty CAN be distributed, because in fact it only means taking goods from one spot where there is plenty and putting them down in another where there is not enough.
5. Therefore poverty, fear and want CAN be abolished.
6. The manufacturer's problem is NOT how to make, but how to get paid for the goods he makes.
7. The consumer's problem is NOT how to find, but how to pay for the goods he wants.
8. If consumers received NATIONAL DIVIDENDS, they could pay for the goods the makers can't now sell.
9. Thus at one stroke the makers' and consumers' problem would be solved.
10. For lack of that, makers have to destroy goods, and the Government helps in restricting their production. So a NATIONAL DIVIDEND is seen to be really only a monetary or other claim to goods we now destroy and production we restrict.
11. A personal income in the form of a NATIONAL DIVIDEND could be issued periodically to every individual.
12. And this will be done WHEN the people VOICE their OWN WILL unmistakably and with pointed insistence that a NATIONAL DIVIDEND shall be distributed and poverty abolished.
13. The rule of fear will be ended and poverty abolished when individuals realise that Members of Parliament are there to insist that the will of the people shall PREVAIL.
14. Your Member of Parliament is your servant. Use him. ACT NOW. Do not delay.

Tell your Member of Parliament (and get as many others as you can to do the same) to insist on the issue of NATIONAL DIVIDENDS and the abolition of poverty BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE. Don't be put off; don't be sidetracked by party issues.

Listen to careerists no longer.

Keep the aim clear—don't compromise, don't argue or beg. This is a democratic country. Claim your birthright in a clarion tone. Don't wait for election times, tell your Member of Parliament NOW, and KEEP ON telling him louder and oftener WHAT YOU WANT FIRST—until the storm of sound and determined purpose bends the Government to THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE, and with the issue of NATIONAL DIVIDENDS the devil's reign of poverty, fear and insecurity is ended for ever in the Commonwealth of Australia.

The Machine is Doing Your Work

DEMAND THE NATIONAL DIVIDEND
Your Heritage of Knowledge and Invention Has a Cash Value
DEMAND NATIONAL DIVIDENDS

(Continued from page 5.)

alone the people. There can be no question that Baldwin enjoys any popular mandate for this waving of the pistol at His Majesty's head. Meanwhile, the inspired press talks largely of kingly duty, glibly of a strong public opinion against the King, and pointedly of His Majesty's duty to abdicate. The leader of this campaign is the *Times* (on whose managing committee sits Montagu Norman). The *Times* has been closely followed by the leading English Labor paper. The English Labor party has for long drawn its morals from the same source as it has drawn its economics—viz., Professor Theodor Emanuel Guggenheim Gregory's London School of Economics.

Photographs appear in the press of Mr. Baldwin looking grave and worried—as a simple Englishman should — and towards the end of last week, in an undebated statement to the House, Mr. Baldwin was able to announce that the Dominions would not tolerate the proposed marriage. The inspired press then announced that it was realised that Mr. Baldwin was speaking not only for Britain, but for the Empire.

The Dominions, whose people have been afforded not the slightest opportunity of expressing a view one way or another—and have had precious little information divulged to them, are so flung into the scale against the King. It is at this unhappy stage that things were left at the weekend.

During the weekend the Churches prayed for the victim of their treachery. It is announced that in Melbourne

one Church in a suburb commonly associated with the local branch of the financial monopoly actually omitted even the usual prayer for His Majesty.

It was authoritatively announced throughout England and the Empire that the King would abdicate on Monday. One paper even went to the extent of announcing a definite decision to abdicate. The enormous psychological pressure so brought to bear on His Majesty and stamped Majesty can readily be understood.

**COUNTER ATTACK AND
FURTHER THRUST**

His Majesty did not abdicate on Monday. Private members in the House began to do battle for His Majesty. Crowds demonstrated in no uncertain fashion in all parts of the Empire. The Labor Party belatedly announced that it had not authorised Baldwin to advise the King that he could expect no assistance from the Labor Party. The Dominions began to deny they had given any authority to Baldwin.

The response of finance to this growing expression of popular will was twofold—first, for everybody's edification a suggestion that continuation of the crisis would increase unemployment, send stocks hurtling down, and weaken Britain's influence in foreign affairs; and secondly, for the benefit of the Labor Party and the worker, the ever useful Fascists were flung into the fray, ostensibly on the side of the King.

Sh! Don't breathe on the works or there will be chaos, and the Fascists will get you!

Mosley's Fascists—the New Guard of Britain—do their worst job to date. And Sir Philip Game, who dismissed Lang from office, is in charge of London's Police.

These two moves illustrate the devilish cunning of finance, and a shameful attempt to face the King with an impossible situation.

Pressure is being brought to bear on Mrs. Simpson as well, and finance will not neglect to intensify the campaign from that point of view. The hope of finance is that the strain will prove intolerable to one or both.

Meanwhile, it is authoritatively announced that His Majesty is being afforded all reasonable opportunity to reach a decision, free from duress of any kind!

CARRY ON THE FIGHT

We can only hope that both His Majesty and Mrs. Simpson will not be stampeded, and will sit tight. We have not yet seen one report of a public demonstration hostile to the King in any part of the Empire.

The people instinctively know that they have nothing to hope from a Baldwin or a Montagu Norman. They are subconsciously aware that suffering in the modern world is needless, and that suffering includes not only actual pain and starvation, but what Dyson has described as interference with the subtler activities of the race. "We have no name for the unnecessary need, the defeatism, the futility mood that is operating in the creative centres in the hopeless young and the bewildered old." The people have an idea deep down in their minds that His Majesty might come to tackle the money monopoly, and that is why they

offer their sincere and loyal hopes that he will win the first round of the fight, and be drawn to a realisation of the true nature of his and his subjects' enemy. The first round is often the hardest to win, but the more time taken by His Majesty, the more hope there is that the people's wishes will filter through to him in spite of

our alleged democracy.

If the King has failings, they are at least human failings, and not the awful Puritanism of finance, which denies man even the most elementary of human rights.

Long live His Majesty King Edward VIII. Force the bankers' combine to abdicate.

**Court Cannot Upset Minister's Unjust
Decision.**

MR. JUSTICE EVATT'S GRAVE WARNING

In dismissing last Friday an application to the High Court for a writ of *habeas corpus* on behalf of Mrs. Freer, who was again refused permission to land in Australia, Mr. Justice Evatt delivered a judgment, which—quite apart from the case of Mrs. Freer—should be carefully pondered by every Australian who believes we live under a democracy.

Mr. Justice Evatt said that the legislature had not given the Court any authority to inquire as to whether anyone was a fit and proper person to land in Australia. **THE COURT HAD NO AUTHORITY TO SET ASIDE A DECISION OF THE MINISTER, EVEN IF IT WAS QUITE WRONG OR UNJUST.**

The position is therefore now established as follows:

1. The dictation test in a European language was clearly designed by Parliament for the purpose of keeping out would-be Asiatic immigrants.

Parliament did not have in mind the exclusion of Europeans, and still less of Britons.

2. By keeping within the letter, but not the spirit or intention of the Act, the Minister charged with its administration may debar from entering Australia practically anyone whom he may, for personal or political reasons, dislike. Nor need he divulge the information upon which he has acted nor the reasons which have prompted him.

3. Even should the Minister's action be one of flagrant injustice, even should he support it by lying and defamatory statements under cover of parliamentary privilege, the person so excluded and defamed has absolutely no redress.

IS THIS DEMOCRACY? IS IT BRITISH JUSTICE? OR IS IT THE NEGATIVE OF BOTH?