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Phone: J 1873.

THE NEW TIMES

NO X
October 8
—Advt.

A NON-PARTY, NON-SECTARIAN, WEEKLY NEWSPAPER EXPOSING THE CAUSES, THE INSTITUTIONS, AND
THE INDIVIDUALS THAT KEEP US POOR IN THE MIDST OF PLENTY

Vol.4. No. 37.

MELBOURNE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1938.

Every Friday, 3d

WOOD v. WOOL

Foolishness from Sir Dalziel Kelly

REV. AMBROSE ROBERTS AND THE "NEW TIMES"

New Zealand M.P. Makes
Frontal Attack on Party System

More Cold Facts About The
State Economic Committee

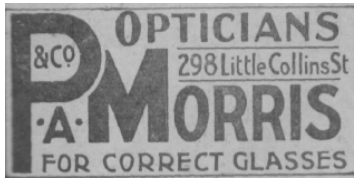
**New Times
SHOPPING
GUIDE
and Business
Directory**

**PATRONISE THESE
ADVERTISERS.**

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

GENERAL

ELECTRO-PLATING—Nickel, Silver and Chromium Plating. Highest Grade Work Only. W. R. SPEAKMAN, 69 Latrobe Street, Melbourne.
INDUSTRIAL ADHESIVES Pty. Ltd., 166 Yarra St. Cold Glues, Dextrine.
"LEUKOL." By far the most up-to-date Toothpaste. No Toothache. No Extractions. No Pyorrhoea. 30,000 packages sold without advertising. Send 2/- to W. Winford, 183 Waterdale Rd., N.21.



MELBOURNE

ABBOTSFORD.
HOLLINS, A. R., 406 Victoria St. Motor Repairs of all kinds. J 2047.

ALBERT PARK.
GROCERIES. C. Paten (cor. Page & Boyd Sts.). Wood, Coal & Coke. Orders called for and delivered.

ASCOT VALE.
A. J. AMESS, 390 Mt Alexander Rd. (Next Tram Sheds.) Motor Garage. Just Price Discount—Repaint and Supplies.

AUBURN.
BLACK CAT LIBRARY and Ladies Hairdrrsr. 639 Burw'd Rd. Haw. 1779

BLACKBURN.
"A" GRADE MOTOR ENGINEERS Station Garage, Whitehorse Road. WX 1490.
HAIRDRESSER and Tobacconist. Ladies and Gents. Wright, 122 Parade.
MOTOR REPAIRS, Straton's. Better Service. Lower Cost. WX 2748.
PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, etc. G. B. COLLIER, 8 Wolsley Cres.

BOX HILL.
Electrical and Radio Needs. G. G. Foster, W'horse Rd. WX2581.
BOOT REPAIRS. Work Guaranteed W. Tolley, 975 W'horse Road.
BOX HILL FURNISHING CO. 247-9 Station St. Cash or Terms.
CHAS. L. COX, TAILOR. Men's & Boys' Wear. 286 Station St.
CHEMIST. F. Cheshire, For Your Prescriptions. 270 Station Street.
COOL DRINKS, Sweets, Smokes. R. Dannock, 1124 Whitehorse Road.
CYCLE SHOP and Oxwelding. "Alwin" Station St., South of Rly.
DRAPERY. For Smart Styles and a Fair Deal, TAIT'S Corner Stores
DRESSMAKER. Mrs. Evans. Station St., opp. Baptist Church.
ELECTRICAL & RADIO. Holliday. Opp Stn. Sales, Repairs. WX2677.
FURNITURE REMOVERS. Gill Bros, 254 Station St. WX2073
GROCER. W. M. Anderson, 14 Main St. WX 1233.
HAIRDRESSER and Tobacconist. L. Larsen, Station St., opp. Gilpin's.
ICE & FUEL. J. Underwood. 440 & 770 Station Street. WX 2547.
IRONMONGER & SPORTS STORE F. P. Park, 10 Main St. WX 1290.
MARS LAUNDRY CO. WX 2662 Pick up & Deliver. (Quality G'teed.
RENNIE'S BLUE TAXIS WX1946 Day and Night Service
TAILOR. J. G. Penson, 227 Station Street suits Hand Made from 95/-.
A. MOODY, 1014 W'horse Rd. Fruit & Vegetables Delivered Daily.
WATCHMAKER and Jeweller. Barnes. 32 Main St. Repairs.

BRUNSWICK.
"FAMOUS FOR BEAUTIFUL WAVES." Miss Townsend, 42 Sydney Road. F. W. 1986
G. W. TOWNSEND Your Hairdresser is at 46 Sydney Road. Look for the Neon Sign.

CAMBERWELL
SPORTS DEPOT & Leather Goods. E. Goslin, 777 Burke Rd. Haw. 4900.
CARNEGIE
P. A. McWHINNEY, Grocer, Confectioner. Opposite State School. (Continued on page 3.)

The Art of Non-Partisanship

REV. AMBROSE ROBERTS WRITES TO THE "NEW TIMES"

On July 15 we published as our main feature an article entitled "Anti-Liquor Sob Stuff." This article was written by a member of our editorial staff, and was provoked by a pamphlet issued by the Methodist Social Services Department. This pamphlet was so patently an appeal to fear and sentiment that it was revolting in the extreme to all who are accustomed to apply reason to controversial problems. It consisted principally of a photograph of a baby boy, with the caption: "Mother, Vote for Me; Not for the Brewer!" The letterpress accompanying it abandoned all pretence at presenting a reasoned argument in favour of No-Licence, and in the best tradition of the Yankee halitosis, B.O., and pyorrhoea advertisements, played deliberately for a vote based on anything but a reasoned decision.

What the Article Said

It is neither necessary nor advisable to quote the article in question, as those who are interested can obtain copies of the issue in which it appeared. Briefly, the point was taken that, although the supporters of No-Licence are not necessarily disinterested parties, the majority probably are inspired by the highest of principles. For that reason, it was considered deplorable that resort should be made to sob-stuff and fear advertising in their campaign for the forthcoming poll. The Methodist Social Service Department dodger was then described in some detail, and commented upon. The incomplete and thereby unfair arguments were exposed, and it was stated that "A genuine appeal on the facts 'Hid the strongest possible case made out for the liquor interests to answer. It is not the easiest thing in the world to justify an industry which is intrinsically likely to injure the community, and which needs the most stringent regulation and supervision to prevent it from getting out of hand.'"

After further remarks on similar lines, the article ended with a column and a half of dispassionate discussion of the merits and demerits of prohibition as a remedy for the evils resulting from the improper use of intoxicants. The objections raised against prohibition by the writer were very vital and important ones, but they were dealt with in an impartial way.

A Delayed Repercussion

On August 30, the Rev. Ambrose Roberts, General Director and Secretary of the Local Option Alliance, wrote the following letter to the Editor of the "New Times":

Dear Sir, — Some two weeks ago I noticed a front-page article in your journal vigorously attacking No-Licence. I noted also that your journal carried a liquor trade advertisement in the same issue.

I would now like to arrange for an advertisement of similar value in your journal, upon condition that to us is given the right to contribute an article of the same length, and upon the front page. Thus equal treatment will be given to both sides in this controversy.

Upon receipt of a message from you (our 'phone is Central 8285), I will send on material mentioned.

Faithfully yours,
R. Ambrose Roberts,
General Director and Secretary.

Applying, as is our custom, logic and reason to this letter, we take it to imply that our reverend correspondent believes that our article was contributed by the liquor trade, and was printed in this paper in return for the advertisement which the trade had inserted. The offer of an advertise-

ment of equal value on behalf of the Local Option Alliance, in return for the printing of an article of the same length contributed by the Alliance, establishes this, we think, beyond all reasonable doubt. The use of the expression, "Thus equal treatment will be given to both sides in this controversy," supports our contention, if any further support were needed.

Our Views Are Not for Sale

Before proceeding, let us make a categorical denial of these suggestions. The views of this paper are not purchasable by either the "wets" or the "drys," or by anyone else. No article contributed by outside interests has been, or will be, printed without it being made perfectly and unequivocally clear whence it came, and at whose request or instigation it has been printed. The particular article referred to and published in our issue of July 15 was as we have already stated, written by a member of our own editorial staff, without prompting or instigation on the part of anyone. In so far as definite views were expressed in the article, they were the views of the writer, and were supported by those who are responsible for the publication of this paper.

What We Are Prepared To Do

If the Local Option Alliance wishes to insert an advertisement in this paper at any time, it will be accepted on payment of the prescribed rate, provided that it is neither scurrilous nor offensive to the canons of good taste. Whether the Alliance advertises or not, we are prepared to receive from it a contributed article, which we will print, subject only to these provisos:

Firstly, that it is not defamatory or otherwise contrary to the law; secondly, that we acknowledge it as having been contributed by the Alliance, and that the views and statements contained in it are not to be considered as being necessarily the views of this paper; and, thirdly, that we reserve the right to make editorial comment on the article, either favourable or adverse, as we may think fit.

We make this offer seriously, and feel that, in so doing, we are according to the Local Option Alliance and to its General Director and Secretary more generous treatment than the letter we have received deserves.

The Letter Analysed

The letter shows that the Rev. Ambrose Roberts is not only a gentleman of imperfect perception, but also a master of innuendo. In the first place, the article, "Anti-Liquor Sob Stuff," cannot, by any stretch of an ordered imagination, be regarded as "vigorously attacking No-Licence." A calm perusal of the article will clearly show this. We do not think that the statement in Luke xi., 23, "He that is not with me is against me," can properly be applied to the liquor controversy, and regret that enthusiasm should be allowed almost to degenerate into a psychosis.

Perhaps the Rev. Ambrose Roberts did not read carefully those parts of our article which we reprint below, or, perhaps, when writing his letter, he did not remember them. We refer to the following:

"If the main arguments in favour of prohibition were marshalled in a clear and concise way, and addressed to the men, as well as the women of Victoria, it is probable that far more satisfactory results would be obtained at the poll than will be secured by methods that are questionable. We

have known many men who are not total abstainers, but who would willingly deny themselves the pleasure they derive from the moderate use of alcoholic liquors, if they believed that by so doing they would help others who have not sufficient strength of mind to be moderate."

If an article containing such statements is regarded by our correspondent as a vigorous attack upon No-Licence, we fear that he sadly underrates the vigour and ability of our editorial staff. We were stringent in our condemnation of the particular form of propaganda, and vigorously decried the use of such tactics, especially when, as we took the trouble to point out, very powerful and convincing arguments can be advanced in favour of No-Licence, and even of Prohibition. What we deplored and continue to deplore, is that in this controversy valuable arguments and valuable material are being wantonly discarded by the Dry interests in favour of arguments of the most meretricious and unconvincing type.

The Need for Reason

As a newspaper, we are not vitally concerned with the liquor question, but we are interested in teaching people how to use the reasoning and perceptive faculties with which they are endowed at birth, and which are in danger of atrophy from sheer disuse. To that end we considered it of value to comment upon

the tactics of the Methodist Social Services Department, and to announce that, in our opinion, they were not only unworthy, but liable to produce an unfavourable reaction.

While we are all, as individuals, pathologically interesting, the social reformer is especially so. We have referred to the innuendoes contained in Mr. Roberts' letter, and are forced to the conclusion that there is strong intrinsic evidence of an intent to be calculatedly insulting. Our comment upon the anti-liquor propaganda was both fair and justified; but we have found, again and again, that nothing hurts more than the truth. We are, therefore, not surprised that the Rev. Ambrose Roberts should carefully compose a letter suggesting, under the thinnest of veils, that, for the sake of a few shillings' worth of advertising, we would prostitute our columns to the service of the advertiser.

We do, however, find the letter of the greatest interest psychologically. There is just that faint suggestion of hysteria, and of the delusion of grandeur, which psychiatrists so often find in those who devote their lives to fighting some personification of Evil, like the Demon Rum. As humanitarians, we are glad to be able to record that the advertisement in question was approximately two inches square, and returned to the paper the sum of seven shillings and sixpence only, and not thirty shillings.

CUNNING AS EVER

LIQUOR TRADE TRIES TO FOOL ELECTORS CONCERNING NO-LICENCE IN NEW ZEALAND.

There is an old bushman's saying, with a word of truth in it: "Never take your eye off a snake! It will twist out of sight while you're looking for a stick!" Likewise, you must never take your eye off the Liquor Propagandist! He'll twist from one subject to another and fool you—unless you are watching! For example: Take liquor's latest "twist" in country and other papers, entitled, "New Zealand swings from Prohibition!" Who is talking about Prohibition? The No-Licence districts in New Zealand are not under Prohibition Law! And, despite all the liquor trade's tricky arguments, the ten No-Licence districts that voted out the bars between 29 and 45 years ago, are still loyal to the No-Liquor Bar policy! As for the statement that "drunks are arrested in No-Licence territory," the Liquor trade special correspondent forgot to say that it is notorious that most of such drunks come into No-Licence areas from districts where open bars still do their deadly work!

The alleged statement by the "South-Land Press" against No-Licence, cuts no ice! For example: Who in Victoria would expect any of the Big City Dailies to oppose a traffic that spends such huge sums every year in advertising? Not once, in a hundred years, does a City "Daily" journal give a lead in social, spiritual, or moral matters! As for crime, nothing can wipe out the enormous value of the fact that in the NZ. No-Licence districts, the crime rate is 14 per 1000 of population, but 43 per 1000 in Liquor-bar areas!

So don't be bluffed by the Liquor Trade "Smart" writers! New Zealand is not ready for Prohibition! Nor can they "swing away" from it, because it was never there! But now read what Mr. J. T. M. Hornsby, J.P., Coroner, says about No-Licence. He saw the amazing change it made in Masterton, and wrote: "The streets are no longer made repulsive to decent persons by the presence in them of drunken and foul-mouthed victims, turned adrift from the bars and other inner recesses of Licensed Houses. The police records no longer contain strings of names of offenders against the laws of decency and of the land. All classes of crime have shrunk into almost nothingness. Repeatedly the Chief Justice has drawn attention to the absence of crime and on one occasion has been presented with a pair of white gloves, as is the custom when there is not a single case to be tried by the Court. The moral tone of the town has been raised, homes benefited business improved, and a number of families restored to comfort and happiness by the closing of the drink bars."

OHINEMURI FINDS TRAGEDY!

Ohinemuri is the only New Zealand electorate that slipped back from No-Licence, and paid a terrible penalty! The bars soon produced the following tragic results:

	Per cent.
Summary Convictions, Increased.....	151.6
Assaults and Other Offences Increased.....	129.5
Drunkenness Convictions Increased.....	275.0
Prohibition Orders Issued Increased.....	390.0
All Other Offences Increased.....	113.6

No-Licence is NOT prohibition, but it closes crime-creating liquor bars!

Put your X in the TOP SQUARE on October 8th

(Authorised by the Victorian Local Option Alliance.)

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT HAT? LORD NORTHBOURNE ON MONEY

By YAFFLE, in "Reynolds News."

The season is notable for the return of the dress cloak. It should receive a warm welcome. The cloak is lined with scarlet . . . a decidedly aristocratic affair.

—Tailor's announcement.

It will certainly receive a warm welcome from me. I rejoice in this first sign of a return to distinctive dress by Englishmen.

It is of the, highest importance to the cause of democracy.

There is a general impression in this country that being democratic means making oneself look like something that fell off a dustcart.

This profound error has done a great deal of harm. For it is a fundamental principle of democracy that every man is worthy of notice and every citizen of equal and inestimable importance.

But the citizen cannot assert his importance while he is disguised as a piece of alluvial deposit.

The democrat cannot effectively ask England to arise (on the grounds that the long, long night is over) while he himself is dressed to look like a foggy morning.

The soul of the English democrat has been subdued and his courage dissipated by the rule that "the well-dressed man is never conspicuous." This has made the free and independent citizen, afraid of drawing attention to himself, and has brought the country to the verge of a dangerous political situation.

Such an attitude of mind paves the way for dictatorship; for a man cannot defy a tyrant while he is afraid of being seen. He cannot be the champion of democracy while he is also trying to be the Invisible Man.

I protest against the adoption of protective colouring on the part of the males of my species. It is discouraging to a democrat to have to move continually in the society of mud-worms.

While a man is trying to camouflage himself so as to be indistinguishable from his background he encourages those political tendencies which aim at making the individual indistinguishable from the mass.

WOMEN AND FASHION

It is often said that women are slaves to fashion. On the contrary, it is men. Women use fashions for the sound democratic purpose of making themselves conspicuous because they think they are worth it.

They know that it does not matter how funny they look so long as they can be spotted. And the proof of this is that, in spite of the unrelieved grotesqueness of female fashions, from Elizabeth to Victoria (inclusive), the population rent on increasing.

Nevertheless, though women frequently make themselves look

like nothing on earth, that is a far, far better thing than trying to look like a piece of it, as men do.

Men are so enslaved by fashion that they allow it to mould them each and all into the likeness of a wet Sunday. The most they ask of the tailor is to be camouflaged as part of the middle-distance.

Further, they are too slavish to indulge their secret inclinations. Many a man who appears in public only as a section of a gloomy bas-relief retires at night to the secrecy of his bedroom and puts on scarlet silk pyjamas.

If fashion had not reduced him to abject slavishness he would go out to lunch in them.

THE BIPED IN SPATS

I have heard of men who died of shock on discovering that they had come out with only one spat on. But a democrat—or a woman—or anyone else who appreciated free and independent citizenship would have pretended they had done it on purpose.

Further, they would have utilised the occasion to endorse the democratic principle that if man is more important than his background, he must stand out from it. And he would have turned up next day in a pink one.

But most of you would rather die than be seen in spats at all. That is because you are not democratic. The purpose of spats is to emphasise the fact that the wearer is a biped. And that is a fact you wish to hide. You have been to the ant and considered her ways, and decided that as a servant of a totalitarian State you ought to have six legs.

OUT OF THE DUSTBIN

And then, final crown of shame, there is that drab, misshapen thing, your hat. Democracy cannot raise its head while it is crowned by something obviously chosen to resemble dust and ashes.

Gazing upon it. I know at last the answer to the old question, "Where did you get that hat?" Clearly, out of the dustbin.

It is the symbol of obscurity. "Regard me not," its wearer seems to say. "But if you must, behold me but a tame taxpayer, passing inoffensively on his way to dusty death."

Friends, this drabness will not do at all. We must arrest this gradual decline of man into shameful obscurity. If we are the heirs of the ages, we must clothe ourselves accordingly. And the least a man can do to show he is a democrat is to wear a feather in his hat. Send for illustrated list.

Oscar Wilde is reported to have said that true democracy is a state in which every man is an aristocrat. That being so, I propose to take the first step towards the assertion of democratic principles

"Nobody seriously disputes the fact that the purchasing power of the people of this country is today entirely founded on bank credit. The owner of credit has a right to draw cash from the bank on demand. The banks keep a reserve of cash of not less than 10 per cent, to meet such demands. Bank credit comes into existence as loans made to producers who are able and willing to deposit the necessary collateral security with the bank, and they carry interest payable to the bank. Borrowers, however, dare not risk their collateral security unless there is a fair prospect of being able to pay the interest on their loans, and of making a profit as well—unless, in fact, business is, generally speaking, prosperous and "times are good." At such times increased purchasing power and a bigger demand for cash follow from increased lending. When the demand for cash grows, the cash reserve of the banks must fall, and as they must maintain their cash reserve at 10 per cent, in order to protect the public and themselves, they are forced to restrict their lending or even to call in loans. Through this simple quasi-automatic mechanism a decrease of purchasing power follows automatically on a general expansion of business. More goods produced and less money to buy them means a fall of prices, and all the painfully familiar phenomena of a slump; not least simultaneous unemployment and so-called over-production.

"Thus it is that when purchasing power is most needed, it is not forthcoming, because nobody will risk borrowing for productive enterprise when goods are a drug on the market. It will be seen that, as Gesell puts it, 'money is only lured into circulation by the prospect of its earning interest.' When there is little or no prospect of its doing so, it does not come into circulation, however badly all productive enterprise may suffer in consequence. In fact, that very suffering prevents the circulation of money. In financier's language, it prevents the re-establishment of 'confidence.' Confidence is easily shaken; most regularly and most disastrously when banks start to call in loans. This they do when their cash reserves are depleted by increased note circulation. Increased note circulation is a sign of prosperity; so it is prosperity that actually starts slumps. Confidence sees to it that booms are wild and brief and slumps deep and prolonged.

"That use of gold as a basis for

the note issue is supposed to adjust matters automatically, because gold tends to move into a country when a fall of prices in that country has made export easier and discouraged imports. When gold comes in the currency is expanded and prices tend to rise again. Not only is there a serious time lag in the corrective effect of this mechanism, but to have an excess of exports over imports is the only way (apart from producing armaments or goods which are subsequently destroyed) by which a country can guard against deflation. That is why such an excess is called a favourable balance of trade. It is to support their own unstable internal currencies that all countries are out to get a favourable balance, or to minimise an adverse balance. But every favourable balance must involve some other country in the monetary discomforts of an adverse balance. Hence ever-growing international competition in cost cutting, and the forcing-down of wages towards the level of the lowest in the world. Trade war between nations is continuous. Its eruption into the other kind of war represents no fundamental difference of conditions. Tariffs and trade restrictions designed to prevent cheap imports only aggravate the situation. There is little hope of international peace while a state of affairs persists in which the financial interests of every nation are inherently opposed to those of every other.

"Under such conditions politics cannot be pursued in an atmosphere of reality—and who will maintain that they are so today? For the real rulers of a country are not those who hold political office, but those who have the power to create or destroy money, whether that power be exercised consciously or unconsciously, with good intent or with evil. As the mechanism is largely automatic, it is quite immaterial who is in charge of it, the State or anyone else, so long as the essentials of the system are maintained.

"International relations being constantly poisoned by financial stresses, international politics become mainly a question of the grouping of nations in such a way that direct action by any nation against any other is as little likely as possible. Constructive work is impossible in the urgency of the task of preventing disaster from day to day."

—The Status of Money, by Lord Northbourne.

PRAYERS FOR PEACE

Copy of a letter sent to Rt. Hon. J. A. Lyons by Rev. Wm. Bottomley, of the Unitarian Church, Melbourne:

7th September 1938.

Rt. Hon. J. A. Lyons, Dear Sir,

In reply to your letter of 5th September, and the further telegram received yesterday, I am of course, entirely in sympathy with your desire to create an attitude of mind favourable to peace, such as is implied by your request for a special day of prayer.

At the same time, I would respectfully point out that the policy of building up armaments, even though ostensibly for defence purposes only, appears to me to be entirely inconsistent with the Christian position. To build up armaments in order to defend imperialism, and then to ask for a day of prayer for peace, seems to me strangely inconsistent, and, indeed, contradictory.

At every service of this Church prayers for peace are offered, but we pray also for just and equitable relations between man and man, and nation and nation, in order that the foundations of peace may be securely laid.

I remain, Yours faithfully Wm. BOTTOMLEY

OPEN LETTER TO ARCHBISHOP HEAD

Archbishop F. W. Head, St. Paul's Cathedral, Melbourne.

Your Grace,

Your condemnation of the methods employed by "Vested Interests" in their efforts to ensure the continuance of the liquor traffic would carry more weight if your record were other than it is.

It is futile, on your part, to condemn the interests behind the liquor traffic when you have steadfastly declined all invitations to publicly denounce the activities of those who control the present financial system which keeps the vast majority of our citizens in poverty and despair.

In this scientific age, when human necessities (and so-called luxuries) can easily be made available in such abundance, you, a prominent Church leader, have not raised your voice in protest against the inhuman vested interests that restrict and destroy the people's food in preference to allowing the people to gain access to those things which God has given.

If you will cast your eyes upon the list of directors of breweries and other liquor dispensing organisations, you will observe names that also appear in the directorates of banks

and other financial institutions, and our advice to you is to condemn these men in preference to so abstract an enemy as "Vested Interests." These financiers would have us believe that financial depressions—like dry seasons—are beyond the control of man, whereas, in fact, everything financial is man-made and man-controlled.

By vesting the control of financial policy in the people, from whom it has been filched by private financiers, a general uplift in living conditions would soon take place. More education, more training of young people and greater security for all would provide a bulwark against excessive drinking, gambling and other refuges of a distracted people. Your Grace would do well in working towards a solution of our problems from that angle, always fastening responsibility on to INDIVIDUALS instead of the corporations or movements which they control.

THE NEW TIMES.

P.S.—By the way, your Grace, could you tell us if amongst the many tenants of property owned by the Anglican Church, you have any distillers or other purveyors of alcoholic liquor?

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 2.)

CITY

Health Service & Store. Free dietetic advice. 800 Lt. Collins St. C 6001.

A TAILORED SUIT at Moderate Price Dress Suit. DOYLE, C. 8102 Wentworth House, 203 Collins St

ATTENTION! Navtura Hostel Vegetarian Guest House. Accom State & Inter Guests. Haw 74.

BLINDS of every sort. Car curtains repaired T Pettit. 235a Queen St

"CIRCULEX" clears up all Chl-blains. Phone Richard E. Brothie J 1873.

CAKES, PASTRY, etc. Home Made "Clovelly." The Block Elizabeth St. Cent. 255.

DAVIS, 568 St. Medal Milkers, Separators, Engines

DOUGLAS SOCIAL CREDIT BOOKSHOP. 166 Lt. Collins St

GINGER JAR CAFE, 238 Flinders Lane (4 doors from Swanston St.). Best 3-course meal in city.

JAS. JENNINGS, 211 Queen St., and 6 Regent Arcs. Optician 73 years est. Testing Free

MAISON MERLIN. Nat. Bk. Bldg. 271 Col. St. Ladies' Hairdressers OPTICIAN and Hearing Aids M. J. COLECHIN, Champion House 4th Floor, 57 Swanston St. F 5566

OPTICIAN, J. H. Buckham, J.P., Nat. Bk. Ch., 271 Collins St. C. 831

P. A. MORRIS & CO., OPTICIANS. 298 Lt. Collins Street, and 80 Marshall Street, Ivanhoe.

PRINTING. E. E. GUNN. Off 600 Lt. Bourke St. Cent 6021

QUICK SERVICE TOBACCO KIOSK. Equitable Place. Buy your Smokes here!

TAILOR, High Class; H. Stackpoole. Lang Arc., off 333 Lons. St

WATCHMAKER and Jeweller. M. Chapman, CAPITOL HSE, 6 yrs Hardy Bros., in charge Repair Dept.

DARLING.

ESTATE AGENT, J. White, 1 Illova St. UY 6521.

ELSTERNWICK.

BRIDGE & SON. Men's & Boys' Wear. Opp. Station. Phone L 6383.

RADIO & ELECT'L SERVICES Mackintosh's, 72 Glenh'tly Rd L 4588.

FAIRFIELD.

BUTCHER, 93 Station Street. Arthur B. Heath Solicits Your Patronage.

FOOTSCRAY.

BOOT REPAIRS. A. A. Taylor. Station Ramp, While U Wait S'vice

MASSEY'S GARAGE, W'town Rd. Home of Motor Reconditioning

GLENFERRIE.

OPTICIAN, W. W. Nicholls, 100 Glenferrie Rd. Haw. 6845.

SUITS to order from 70/-. H. 6818.

A. Sutherland, 184 Glenferrie Rd.

HAMPTON.

BEAUTY SALON, Norma Bell, 33 Hampton St., next P.O. XW2160

BOOKSELLER, S. J. Endacott, 75 Hampton St., for all book needs.

CHEMIST, Rod Burgess. 156a Hampton St. XW 2424.

HAIRDRESSER, Ladies and Gents. R. STEWART, 68 Hampton St. HOME MADE CAKES. BEAN'S, 140 Hampton St. XW1787

TAILOR. R. W. Simpson, Railway Walk. Suits Hand Made from 96/-.

IVANHOE.

BOOT REPAIRS. J. Fraser solicits your custom. 130 Upper H'berg Rd

P. A. MORRIS & CO.

PTY. LTD. EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS, PRACTICAL OPTICIANS. "YORK HOUSE" BASEMENT. 298 LITTLE COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

Phone: Central 8400. And at 80 MARSHALL ST., IVANHOE. Phone: Ivanhoe 88.

UPHOLSTERER. Blinds & Bedding. Duke's. 111 H'berg Rd Ivan. 626.

KEW

ANDERSON'S 141 High St. Authorised Newsagent. Haw 1145

BUTCHER, S. Daw. High Street. Opp. Union St. Satisfaction S'vice. (Continued on page 7)

The New Times

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Wood v. Wool

Sir Dalziel Kelly, chairman of the Australian Wool Board, has returned from London with a face even longer than usual, and wearing a light grey suit containing 30% artificial fibre. The suit was made from material woven in Germany, and intended for internal consumption.

Using the customary and inappropriate language common to wool growers when the subject of artificial fibre is under discussion, the chairman describes the German industry as a "menace," and states that "The danger is that these industries are going to be built up in Germany."

While wool is an excellent substance for the manufacture of clothing, we are not prepared to admit that it is entitled to any greater consideration than cellulose. If, for any reason, it is more expedient to use cotton or wood fibre, then they should be used. Sir Dalziel Kelly admits that Germany "cannot buy her full requirements of wool because of her lack of exchange." Why, then, complain if Germany adopts the only sensible course and uses beech, which is particularly suitable for making artificial fibre, and of which they have "enormous supplies"?

Nothing demonstrates the stupidity of the economic system more than the attitude and the state of mind of the wool growers, who are prepared to go to ridiculous lengths to promote the use of wool. The International Wool Secretariat in London is spending £50,000 per year, contributed by Australia, to try and induce people to buy wool. At the recent conference in London, delegates from Australia, South Africa and New Zealand decided to vote some thousands of pounds a year for technical research in England "to discover new uses for wool."

In a world governed by common sense, wool would automatically be used for those purposes for which it was best fitted. The same would apply to wood fibre, cotton and silk. To spend £50,000 a year, or even 50,000 pence, in order to bolster up an industry which is failing, either because overseas buyers haven't the money to buy wool or because they prefer to use cheaper or different materials, is to attack the problem

MACHINE POLITICS EXPOSED

New Zealand M.P. Attacks Party System

HOW THE PEOPLE'S "REPRESENTATIVES" BETRAY THEIR TRUST

The latest issue of "Farming First" (Auckland) reports the incident as follows:

A surprise was sprung upon Parliament on July 8 by Mr. A. C. A. Sexton, the Independent Member for Franklin, when, during the Address-in-Reply and No-confidence debate, he moved a second no-confidence amendment that raised complicated points and threw the House into a mild state of consternation.

It was an unusual proceeding, but it certainly had the effect of drawing the attention of the country to Mr. Sexton's views on party Government and the evils associated with it.

The House had been occupied for some days on what had developed into a drab and uninteresting discussion on the amendment to the Address-in-Reply, moved by the Leader of the Opposition, the Hon. Adam Hamilton; this setting out seven specific points in which the Government had forfeited the confidence of the House. The debate had been conducted, generally speaking, on electioneering lines, each member taking part, having his eye, so to speak, on his constituency, in view of the general election to be held towards the close of the year. Mr. Sexton's speech was on different lines. It directed attention to what happens, and what can happen, under the party system, and was a clear statement of the position, with constructive reasoning for a remedy. At the end of his speech he threw the House into confusion with an amendment, designed to remove all the grounds advanced by the Opposition, and to replace them with the following: — "That the Government has made no legislative provision for the abolition of fixed political parties in this honourable House and for the taking of a free and impartial vote of the honourable members on all important matters affecting the safety, honour, and welfare of this Dominion and of the Empire." When Mr. Sexton's motion was placed before the House New Zealand had actually arrived at the crossroads. The carrying of his motion would have meant the destruction of a system of Government that has been in operation in this country for the greater part of a century, and the introduction of an unbiased method of administration, through which the expression of political ideas could have been founded on a non-party basis. Unfortunately, this ideal could not be achieved, because it was obvious from the outset that in weight of numbers the Opposition and the Government, both being slaves to the party system, could vote either together or separately to defeat Mr. Sexton.

The Animals Went In Two by Two

As events turned out, the rival factions making up the Parliament of New Zealand preferred to sink all differences on this occasion and file into the one lobby in an alliance to substantiate party politics and to defeat the ideal propounded by Mr. Sexton.

from a hopelessly wrong angle. If overseas consumers want wool, and are prepared to give us other goods and services in return for it, let us turn our attention to the building of a money system which will make this exchange possible. If, on the other hand, they do not want our wool, but prefer for some reason of their own to use something else, then let us preserve a little sanity and cease the futile expenditure of money and effort in attempts to achieve the impossible.

Mr. Sexton: No; not by any means, as the Minister will see in a moment or so. The Minister who is interjecting, and other hon. members, should not be members of either side, but should be independent, just as members of a directorate are. Directors do not divide themselves up as we do.

The Rev. Claude Carr (Government, Timaru): If the hon. gentleman had the help of more Country Party members in the House, would he still be independent?

Mr. Sexton: Yes. The Country Party does not insist on members giving a pledge of support in connection with a no-confidence motion. The party does ask its members to give any pledges. I have never been asked to give any pledge, except to stand by certain political principles. No member of the two major parties of the House can say that.

Mr. S. G. Holland (National, Christchurch North): Yes, they can.

Mr. Sexton: No.

Mr. Holland: I can.

Mr. Sexton: Every member of the main parties has to say he is prepared to support his party on a no-confidence motion. Having given that undertaking, he is no longer a free agent. He cannot vote as his constituents require, unless his party agrees.

Mr. Carr: He knows he can trust his party.

Bound Hand and Foot

Mr. Sexton: Oh, no! This is what members have to face: Supposing a member's constituents want him to vote one way on a certain issue and his party directs him to vote another way, there is no doubt as to how the member has to vote. He has to vote as his party requires, and not as his constituents require, as all-important issues are made matters of "confidence." He no longer represents the people. We are members of Parliament, and call ourselves representatives of the people, but we must represent them in fact, as well as in name. To do that a member must be able to place the wishes and desires of his constituents before anything else. During the last Parliament we had a prominent member of the ruling party at that time saying that he did not care what anyone else in New Zealand thought, he would go on with his course of action. That is certainly not democracy. Certain people will say that a member is a rail sitter if he votes for one side on some things and for the opposite side on other things. That is merely the jibe of the strong party man, because he cannot distinguish between party and principle. A great number of the things the present Government has done are fully in accord with my ideas, and, therefore, I have voted for them. On the other hand, I have voted against the Government in respect of all those things to which I have been opposed; and, if that is to be called rail-sitting, then I am confident that a great majority of the people of New Zealand would be glad if there were more "rail-sitters" in the House. Few people are prepared to defend the party system. I think that members ought to be answerable to their electorates first. It is natural and desirable that men who share common principles should associate together.

Mr. Carr: We have got to consider human nature.

Mr. Sexton: Yes; but whenever crises come parties are thrown to the wind, and all come together for the common good. That happened in Great Britain, and, to a considerable extent, in New Zealand, during the war period, and we have seen the same thing in Australia with a coalition Government.

Mr. Carr: Then bang go your principles.

Mr. Sexton: Principles do not go at all. The Country Party

men in Australia are not pledged beforehand, nor is there any pre-election ballot.

Hon. Mr. Fraser: If Country Party members had sufficient power to support a Government would you be obliged to support that Government?

Mr. Sexton: No; because the Country Party does not exact from its candidates any pledge on a "no-confidence" motion. To pledge one's support in advance to a Country Party Government or any other Government on a no-confidence motion is wrong in principle, as that pledge is insisted on by the ordinary political parties before any important issues arise or legislation is drafted. It amounts to giving a blank cheque to the party.

Hon. Mr. Fraser: The hon. gentleman is original, at any rate.

Collective Irresponsibility

Mr. Sexton said it followed that New Zealand should have a change in the system of government, so that Governments would not be put out of office because they were defeated on a particular measure. It was stupid that the fate of a Government should be decided on the fate of one measure. Yet in a no-confidence motion members had to decide between the fate of a Government and the fate of a measure. The party system had grown up over a long period of years, but particularly during the last sixty or eighty years. He then quoted from a book, "The Party System," written by Hilaire Belloc and the late G. K. Chesterton, giving a sketch of the growth of the party system and the growth of the power of the Executive in the British House of Commons. Something of the same sort had taken place in New Zealand, he said. "When legislation was brought down he saw members going into the lobbies, and he knew that some of them did not want to go into a particular lobby, but they were bound by party ties to cast their vote in a particular direction. They have told me so," added Mr. Sexton. Even in connection with a motion for the application of the closure, he had heard members express the opinion fairly vehemently that the time was not ripe to apply it. Still they had to vote for it.

Dealing with the caucus system, Mr. Sexton said he had never attended a caucus meeting, but the Executive (Cabinet) was, undoubtedly, the dominant factor in the House, and the ordinary member had little or no say in what was to be done. Government members had said that they did not know what the Government's intentions were in certain matters, and yet they said that all these things were thrashed out in caucus. If caucus did not deal with these matters, the Executive must have the responsibility as to what was to be done. But the position was even worse if caucus did deal with these things, for the reason that then only a section of the people dealt with a subject that was to be discussed later by the whole of the representatives. If it came to a vote in caucus, as to whether or not a certain line of policy was to be adopted, it seemed to him to be so much the worse, because it might often happen that a fairly small majority in caucus might force through something with which the minority did not agree, but which ultimately became a subject of Government policy. Once that happened all who had attended the caucus, and, in fact, all members of the party, had to vote for that policy. Members of the caucus, opposed to a proposal, together with others in the House against it, might be responsible for the defeat of the proposal if a free vote were taken. As, however the question had already been settled by

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PEACE OR WAR?

By LEONORA POLKINGHORNE.

caucus, it meant that a minority of the House might force a proposal upon the House as a whole, and, subsequently, on the country as a whole. In that way there could be passed into law something that the House and the country did not want. A proper democratic system could not be evolved until the party system was abolished. He saw no reason why the executive members of the Government should not be elected by the House as a whole. Probably the best way would be to adopt some system of preferential voting or proportional representation, so that various sections of the House would be sure of securing representation on the Executive. A member of the Executive would have working with him a select committee of the House, which would function actually, instead of just in name.

Parliament Without Power

In developing his subject, Mr. Sexton said the House of Representatives had a Lands Committee, but all it did was to deal with petitions from people who were up against the Commissioners of Crown Lands or the Department of Lands. "I am a member of the Defence Committee," he continued. "People say to me: 'You are a member of the Defence Committee. Why does not your committee do something in regard to defence?' I laugh and say: 'I am afraid you do not understand how select committees work. You naturally think that the Defence Committee has something to do with defence, but it has nothing to do with defence. I have attended practically every meeting of that committee, and I have never heard the subject of defence mentioned there. All we deal with is a petition now and again from a returned soldier who has been refused a pension, or something of that sort. The time of the committee is absolutely wasted, because, when we bring down a favourable recommendation and the matter is laid upon the table and presented to the Government for favourable consideration that is the end of it. Nothing happens after that. I do not remember anything happening after that stage to any petition that I have had anything to do with. So it is with the other committees, too'"

There was no reason why the House should not be conducted on the same lines as local bodies and companies.

"We work on a larger scale, but there is no reason why the Minister in charge of the department should not administer his department and prepare any Bills that are necessary, taking into consultation the members of the committee appointed for that purpose. If we followed those lines I am certain we should get better legislation and better government—government of a type nearer to that desired by the people. As I have said, I have no objection—and it would not matter if I did object—to members of this House who share common principles associating together in one party. It is natural that men who think along the same political lines should come together and crystallise their views and decide upon their course of action; but the aspect of the party system to which I object is that under which a pledge is obtained from a man to vote on a no-confidence motion in a certain way before he knows upon what he is to be called upon to vote. That is the objectionable feature of it. Party men are tied to vote for the party, right or wrong. They have to hand in a blank cheque before they can ever be selected as candidates. Once a man has been selected by a party for a strong party seat, he is as good as elected. If we had preferential voting we could make

"Why do we prate of the blessings of peace?
We have made them a curse."

So wrote Tennyson before the Crimean War. People in England then were full of the war spirit, and the Poet Laureate caught the infection. It is the old, old story. The struggle for markets, secret diplomacy, and the blunders of statesmen lead up to war. Then the propaganda machine gets to work—and those poor fools, the common people, begin to sing patriotic songs, and to tell the world what fine people they are and how little likely to stand any nonsense from those so-and-so foreigners. War is on—the War Office commits a thousand blunders, soldiers in action suffer every imaginable discomfort and misery far in excess of the actual warfare—and profiteers reap a huge harvest. And always there is a poet on tap to say how glorious it all is.

pre-selection illegal, so that anyone would have a free choice in voting, and could say to his candidate: 'We are sending you to the House, not to represent a party, but to represent us, and to vote as we want you to vote—not as your party wants you to vote.'

"For the reasons I have already given, I propose to move an amendment to the motion. If we give effect to the principles I have enunciated we shall get far nearer to a democratic system of government than we are now," added Mr. Sexton. "No longer should we have the Executive controlling everything that is brought before the House, and the House put in the position of knowing that when a Bill is brought down it will go through, whatever anybody else thinks or says about it. We want something to enable a democratic system of government to operate in a better way than it is operating at present."

The amendment was seconded by Captain Rushworth (Country Party, Bay of Islands), and, as indicated in the introduction of this article, was defeated by 47 to 3.

Tennyson, the Militant

Tennyson, in his war enthusiasm, has a smack at the pacifists: "Last week one came to the county town To preach our poor little army down."

He calls him "this broad-brimmed hawker of holy things," asks contemptuously whether "this huckster (can) put down war" and quite sensibly continues, "Can he tell whether war be a cause or a consequence?" But, unfortunately, he becomes vague then, and, like some parsons, seeks to lay the blame on "ambition, avarice, pride, the bitter springs of anger and fear, the evil tongue and the evil ear." Not once does he hint at imperialistic ambitions of statesmen nor the bloated gains of the big industrialists of the nineteenth century when Great Britain, while mistress of the seas, queen of commerce and reaper of the rich gains of the industrial revolution, kept her poor in a state of squalor impossible to describe. No, it would never do for a poet laureate to snipe at the former, but quite safe to gibe in a lordly manner at people like you and me—

"Down, too, down at your own fireside,
With the evil tongue and the evil ear."

Just a little gossip at afternoon tea (if any)—and the next thing we have started a war!

Passing the Buck

Like a good many people to-day, he seemed to think that the only way out of the mess is a dictatorship of one.

"Ah God, for a man with heart,
head, hand,
Like some of the simple great ones gone
For ever and ever by,
One still strong man in a blatant land,
Whatever they call him, what care I,
Aristocrat, democrat, autocrat—one
Who can rule and dare not lie."

Just the same old lazy, feeble idea of shifting the responsibility! Tennyson howls for a dictator. Mr. Lyons is putting it on to God! Elisabeth Barrett knew better. Her

passionate appeal to the conscience of a nation to condemn the profiteers was largely instrumental in ending the shocking business of employing child labour in the mines and factories.

"How long, how long, O cruel nation,

Will you stand to move the world on a child's heart,
Stifle down with a mailed heel its palpitation,
And tread onwards to your throne amid the mart!"

We have not changed much. One wonders at how many churches on Sunday last was heard the real cause of the world situation. Probably very few had the courage and vision of the Rev. W. Bottomley, who put the case so clearly as reported in last week's *New Times*.

Ignoring Cause and Effect

Tennyson was right insofar as he attacked the sort of pacifists who bleat that war must stop, without attempting to discover what makes war almost inevitable; but he failed dismally when he assumed that it was the essential rottenness of ordinary men and women, when he assumed (like Mussolini) that the patriotic fervour that goes with war has some spiritual value, and said:

"For I trust if an enemy's fleet came yonder round by the hill,
And the rushing battle bolt sang from the three-decker out of the foam,
That the smooth-faced, snub-nosed rogue would leap from his counter and till,
And strike, if he could, were it but with his cheating yard wand, home—"

Quite so; at the heart of some foreign Jack-tar who was the victim of the press-gang—if one can imagine anything so ridiculous as a snub-nosed draper leaping on board a man-of-war and slaying a marine with a yard-stick!

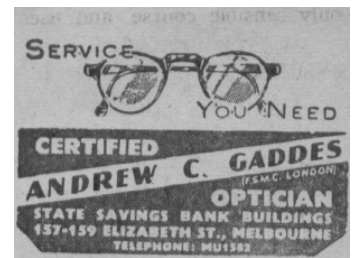
Well, one supposes that a poet laureate's job is to reflect the opinions and ethics of his day, and apparently it did not occur to Tennyson that the City of London had anything to do with the slums—"where the poor are hovell'd and hustled together each sex, like swine"—the burglar, the cheap vitriolised whisky, the dishonest tradesman. He seemed to think that war would put an end to all

these things. Did it? Or was there a nice fat war-debt, more poverty (and consequently more dishonesty)—and a few non-combatants scooping the pool?

Instead of sighing for a super dictator (who, even if we found him, would have to pay his debt to Nature some day and leave chaos behind him), we might ask for a poet like Tom Hood or Elisabeth Barrett, who whipped with burning words the real criminals of their day, the soulless vested interests who callously sacrificed human life, health and happiness on the altar of Mammon. Neither of these two suggested that the evils of peace should be changed for the "heart of the citizen hissing with war on his own hearthstone." To suggest that because we have not learned to distribute the national wealth satisfactorily, the best thing to do is to go and shed a few bombs on some poor blighters as bewildered as ourselves is hardly worthy of a "God-inspired" poet.

Pitt and the Bank of England

Yet, even in a previous day, everyone was not so "dumb." In a talk over the air last Sunday night, on William Pitt the Younger, the speaker mentioned that on one occasion the Bank of England declared that the nation was on the brink of insolvency. Pitt, who was Prime Minister at the age of 24, was not at all agitated over this statement. He simply ordered notes to be printed to the value of the alleged deficit, and all was well. The speaker said that it was "interesting" to recall that not one of these notes was subsequently replaced by cash. It would appear that at that time a Prime Minister was not afraid to exercise his power, though one supposes that it was chiefly the Bank of England and not the nation that was saved on that occasion. Did not something of the same kind occur just before the Great War?



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A JOKE OR AN OUTRAGE?

Three Great Men as an Economic Committee

A Letter to the Editor from BRUCE H. BROWN.

Sir—

Of the Three Great Men appointed by the Victorian Government as an Economic Committee to give "advice," we saw last week what great care had been taken in recent years to prepare Professor Copland, the chairman, for his high offices in the interests of the bankers. The terms under which the Economic Committee has been set up are almost identical with proposals recently put forward by the Bank of New South Wales, to which the Professor has been an adviser. How gracious on the part of the Victorian Government to fall in so sweetly with the wishes of one of Australia's financial dictators—Sir Alfred Davidson, managing director of the bank named.

Commonwealth Bank Also a Tool

Suitably enough, the Commonwealth Bank has now followed suit, advocating similar planning to control more rigidly the expenditure of all Governments, and in view of what has to be said regarding the other two members of this Victorian Economic Committee it is necessary to establish clearly just where the dictation of Australia's financial policy does originate. The following extract from the Melbourne *Argus* of June 22, 1934, will be illuminating in this respect, viz.:

"In the first three years of the operation of the Premiers' Plan, while Australian Governments were adhering to their obligations, financial accommodation was made available BY THE BANKS. The disclosure when the Loan Council met this week that the State Governments were drifting away from the spirit of the Plan was followed immediately by AN UN-COMPROMISING REFUSAL BY THE BANKS to finance next year's deficits by means of Treasury bills."

Please note particularly the words I have written in capital letters, and also the significance of the statement that "while Australian Governments were adhering to their obligations" they were provided with financial accommodation. Obligations to whom? The "obligations" were incorporated in the Premiers' Plan; they required the curtailment and control of expenditure within the limits fixed by the private bankers; and they were formulated by a committee of which Professor Copland was chairman, and included a representative of the Associated Banks and the Victorian director of finance. The whole of the Australian Governments immediately surrendered to this private ultimatum, and allowed the Commonwealth Bank to openly betray them. From that time until now they have meekly accepted the dictation of these private bankers without question.

A Bigger and Better Loan Council

Similar conditions are coming into evidence again, and once more the bankers are issuing their orders for curtailment of expenditure. They have even gone so far as to suggest a Loan Council for the whole of the Empire, and the Great Professor Copland is a member of the body which has given public utterance to the idea—i.e., the "British Commonwealth Relations Conference in the Great Hall of the University of Sydney." The Conference has not been called to consider the paradox of poverty in the midst of plenty or to find the remedy for it. Lord Lothian admitted this when he said: "The main subject of the Conference would be the attitude of the Empire upon foreign policy, which was allied with the question of Empire defence and communications. Then there would be matters of economic interest,

such as treaties, to be discussed." There will be no proposals for interference with the bankers' control of the Empire, and the outstanding feature of the gathering is the number of men in attendance from all parts of the British Commonwealth who have repeatedly let their country down, but who have always been faithful slaves to the dictates of the finance controllers. The bankers' boys are there in great style, even though the Conference is said to be "unofficial" and not likely to lead to any agreement.

A Great Collection

In addition to our own discredited politicians and professors, like Sir Thomas Bavin, Sir John Latham, and Professor Copland, there are such men as Mr. Lionel Curtis, who had a hand in the tragic treaty of Versailles, and General Griesbach, who has taken a leading part in perpetuating poverty in Canada and preventing the people of that Dominion from having the benefit of their own resources. A Loan Council for the Empire is therefore the sort of insane thing we might expect from such a collection of persons, who would, without shame, betray every part of the Empire irrevocably to the mercy of the international financial gang which controls what is called "the money market." The supply in this market is always kept much lower than the demand, and is even criminally reduced when community needs are increasing.

What of the Other Two?

Now this is the sort of thing to which we have been consistently betrayed by Professor Copland, and he is chairman of the new Economic Committee. What of the other two members? Are they any different? Can we look to them to place the welfare of the community before the interests of the bankers, or will the Committee be unanimous AGAINST the people? Judge for yourself. A tree is known by the fruit it produces.

Mr. Smithers

Take Mr. A. T. Smithers. The *Argus* told us that he has attended every meeting of the Loan Council since 1927, "as one of the Victorian Government advisers." The Loan Council is the place where the State Governments receive orders regarding the quantity of money they shall be permitted to have and the conditions under which they may have it. Until last year Mr. Smithers went there as understudy to Mr. H. A. Pitt, the then director of finance in Victoria, and always came away as one of the bankers' watchdogs, to see that the orders of his masters were religiously enforced.

Well-prepared by Bankers

In addition to attending the Loan Council with Mr. Pitt, he was Mr. Pitt's right-hand man in connection with the conferences which led to the formulation of the Premiers' Plan, and in consequence of that was brought further into direct association with the bankers. At that early stage, although a comparative junior, he was marked out as the successor to Mr. Pitt as director of finance, and, like Professor Copland, was being well prepared for carrying on the good work for the banking system. He replaced Mr. Pitt while that gentleman gave further service on the Monetary and Banking Commission.

His Special Tutor

To get an adequate idea of the nature of the training of Mr. Smithers it is necessary to consider the doings of his tutor in the years since 1927, when Mr.

Smithers went with him to the Loan Council as an "adviser." Apart from being director of finance in Victoria, Mr. Pitt was a member of the Committee of Treasury Officers who submitted a report in 1931 "preserving much of the deflationary tone of Sir Otto Niemeyer's statement and strongly urging the curtailment of government expenditure" (he was quite suitable for the Banking Commission after that!); member of the "Committee of Economists and Treasury Officers" whose report formed the basis of the Premiers' Plan (Professor Copland and the Chairman of the Associated Banks were also members of that Committee); a year later he reaffirmed his support of the Premiers' Plan and called for strict adherence to its deflationary provisions (deflation means making the people work harder and produce more for less money); member of the National Debt Commission; and in 1934 told the Arbitration Court that "the quickest way to financial recovery is to cut down expenditure of all kinds." Being brought up in that atmosphere, and showing himself so ready to embrace similar conceptions, we may now look upon Mr. Smithers as another edition of Mr. Pitt, particularly since he has never shown any public appreciation of the fundamental error in the financial system or any desire for reform in that respect.

All Harmonise

He limits his attention to the MOVEMENT of money after it has been manufactured, instead of to the ORIGIN AND OWNERSHIP of it. He is content to accept the position in which all finance issues from the private banking system as DEBT instead of from the National Government as CREDIT. This is as the bankers wish it and as Professor Copland is content to have it, and so we see how closely the ideas of the second member of the Economic Committee will harmonise with those of the first member, and how the ideas of both harmonise with those of the bankers.

Mr. McPherson

And what of the third member of the Committee, Mr. R. V. S. McPherson? On the surface he looks innocent and harmless, but what is underneath? From the brief history published by the *Argus* we have already seen that he began his career in the Colonial Bank, and remained with it until it was absorbed by the National Bank. He became sub-manager of the head office of the latter, and it was while filling that position that he "took over the management of the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Co. Ltd., in Melbourne." How was it that he moved so easily from the National Bank to the management of that important company? That simple question opens up quite an interesting field.

Three Monopolies and Their Beneficiaries

The nine trading banks in Australia are controlled by three monopolies, as follows:—

Metal Monopoly: Commercial Bank of Australia (including the Bank of Victoria), National Bank of Australasia, and Bank of Adelaide;

Sugar, Gas, and Tobacco Monopoly: Bank of New South Wales, Queensland National Bank, and Commercial Banking Co. of Sydney;

Overseas Group (Land Monopoly): Bank of Australasia, E.S. & A. Bank, and Union Bank of Australia. These three banks are controlled from London, and each in turn supplied the Chairman of the Associated Banks of Victoria during the period immediately preceding and subsequent to the adoption of the Premiers' Plan.

What has this to do with the innocent Mr. McPherson? From the National Bank in the Metal Monopoly (whose beneficiaries in-

clude R. G. Casey, the Baillieus, Colonel Cohen, Sir Frank Clarke, and Sir Lennon Raws—one of Professor Copland's employers at the University; he moved quietly to the New Zealand Loan in the Overseas Group—(whose beneficiaries include the Fairbairns, S. M. Bruce, R. O. Blackwood, of the *Argus*, and J. G. Medley, the new Vice-Chancellor "at the Melbourne University).

Key Men?

Now the controllers of this Overseas Group, in which Mr. McPherson is now employed, include two Directors of the Bank of England, the Institution which determines the quantity of money that shall be allowed to the people of the Empire, and which has brought about the very conditions to be considered by the Economic Committee. These two directors of the Bank of England are also directors of the Bank of Australasia, and it was the representative of this bank (G. D. Healy) who worked directly with Professor Copland and Mr. Pitt to impose the Premiers' Plan. They have Mr. Bruce in London, Mr. Casey in Canberra, and now they have an additional man in Mr. McPherson, through whom to impose their will on our Governments.

The Make-up of the System

This Overseas Group controls the export and import business of this continent and works in the closest alliance with the other monopolies mentioned. The directorates interlock beautifully, and Sir Frank Clarke admitted at the annual meeting of the National Bank in 1934, that "the Commonwealth Bank, the Australian trading banks, the mutual insurance companies, the pastoral companies, and the wholesale houses constitute Australia's interlocked system of finance," and the seemingly innocent Mr. McPherson is the representative of this interlocked system of finance. Mr. J. V. Fairbairn, who, like Mr. Stanley Melbourne Bruce, is a beneficiary of the Overseas Group, is also a bank director in the Sugar, Gas, and Tobacco Monopoly, which dominates New South Wales and Queensland. Sir Thomas Buckland and Sir Alfred Davidson are in the same monopoly, and Professor Copland has been employed by these as an "adviser." Robt. Harper and Co., of the Metal Monopoly (which dominates the industrial and financial life of Victoria, South Australia, and Tas-

mania) provided Sir Robt. Gibson as chairman of the Commonwealth Bank Board and Alex. F. Bell as director of the National Bank. Sir Claude Reading, of the Sugar, Gas and Tobacco Monopoly, succeeded Sir Robt. Gibson as chairman of the Commonwealth Bank Board, and Alex. Bell was subsequently transferred from the National Bank to the Commonwealth Bank. The latest news is that Clive McPherson, who until a few days ago was chairman of the Closer Settlement Commission, has now been appointed as a director of the National Bank. One McPherson goes from it and another McPherson comes to it!

Makes Them Laugh

Is it any wonder that a bank director declared "politicians do not worry bank shareholders, but merely amuse them." How they must have laughed when they read in the *Argus* that poor old Sir Stanley Argyle had applauded the appointment of this new Economic Committee, and said: "At last the Government is going to obtain advice from people who know what they are talking about." At last forsooth!

A Joke or an Outrage

In view of all this, what IS this Economic Committee—a joke or an outrage? Each member of it is there to maintain the monstrosity called Sound Finance, and, as bankers' agents, their attitude and conduct will be determined and governed by bank policy. Therefore, as bank policy is responsible for the trade "recession" we are now experiencing, and as these men are obviously appointed to further bank policy, the action of the Victorian Government can only be fittingly described as an outrage. Nothing will come from the committee to help release the people from the fear of insecurity and poverty, simply because the hand picked members of the committee represent only the interests of the black hand of the financial oligarchy responsible for such appalling conditions. This is where we the people at large must come in and tell our Parliaments that they are there to serve *our* interests and that if they fail to do so we will take the necessary steps to have different men put in place of those now assembling in the legislative halls. The U.E.A. is the means by which we may do this and it is the duty of every responsible citizen to cooperate to that end.

Yours faithfully,
BRUCE H. BROWN.



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 - * £4,000,000 Revenue Loss
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Authorised by J.J. Liston and J.C. Stewart Assistant Director The Block Collins Street.

MORE EFFICIENT THAN BIRDS

Gliding Pilots Soar on Thermal Currents and Beat the Birds

By J. S. FOX.

Condensed from "Chambers's Journal," London.

It was one of those crisp autumn days we often get at the beginning of October. There was a nice steady breeze blowing up over the Downs at Dunstable: little woolly clouds were slowly drifting along high up in the sunshine, and they made the sky look gay.

I had never done any flying myself, but somehow this gliding business struck me as being very good, inexpensive fun among a crowd of cheery sportsmen, so I joined the London Gliding Club, and tried my hand at it. The beginnings were slow but interesting. In those days we possessed only one of the training type of glider suitable for a raw beginner to receive his baptism in, and this was a genuine antique, patched all over, as it was frequently damaged and repaired. I soon got through the preliminary "ground" stages, and was then sent sailing down from the top of the hill. Not many weeks later, in a more advanced type of 'plane, I was soaring to and fro along those Downs, maintaining my height in the up-current of air caused by the wind forcing itself up over the ridge.

A whole summer went by, and a lot of practice was put in, but the clouds still seemed just as unreachably as ever. However, my pilotage was improving rapidly, and I had learned how to swing the 'plane round into circling flight,

which is a bird's secret of the great game of soaring.

On this particular day those little cumulus clouds were looking more tantalising than ever; and little did I think, when I was launched from the hill-top that morning, that half an hour later I should be away up in the silence and sunshine of heaven, with those very clouds for my companions and with the world laid out like a great carpet at my feet.

All ready! Walk! Run! Let go! and away I went, out over the brow of the hill in my sailplane. A slight heave of the wings as I came over the edge into the rising wind coming up from below, and up I went to a height of about two hundred feet above my starting point. That was as far up as the wind could carry me that day, and for some time I flew up and down—hill-soaring they call it—over the edge of the Downs between Dunstable and Whipsnade Zoo.

Suddenly there came another unexpected heave, and up we began to go again. The air had warmed up in a gully below the hill, and then, as warm air always does, it began to rise—a whole gully-full of it. This huge "bubble," as it were, was just large enough for me to be able to keep inside its circumference if I flew round in quick circles, which I did. It was

rising at a rate of six feet per second, while I was all the time in gliding flight losing about two feet per second, which, of course, meant that as long as I could remain circling round and round within this rising column I should be actually gaining the difference of four feet in altitude for every second of flight.

These ascending currents, being always caused by a sudden rising of warmed-up air, are known as "thermals" to the gliding world. It was not my first encounter with one; I had on previous occasions floundered into them over the hill, but, as they are invisible to the eye and perceptible only to a clever little instrument which shows the rate of rise or fall, I had not yet acquired either the knowledge or the skill to make use of them for real soaring flight. But this time, pressing the right pedal for "right rudder" and banking hard over also the right, I swung my sailplane round into a sharp right-hand circle. Up and up I went, wheeling round in twelve-second circles, gaining forty-eight feet of height for every circle. On and on, rising faster now and leaving the Downs a long way below.

From now on the world beneath held no relative interest for me at all. The fact that I was drifting along in the wind while circling upwards did not really matter: I had to settle down to the all-important business of keeping within this invisible rising thermal. To do this one has to watch the rise-and-fall instrument like a cat watching a mouse. I began to find that while on one half of the circle I was rising at a rate of seven feet a second, I was only rising at about three feet a second round the other half of the same circle, which indicated, of course, that I was not flying correctly in the centre of the thermal. The remedy for this error was to fly farther into the plus seven section on the next time round, and then circle tightly again in this slightly altered position. Soon, to my great delight, I was rising steadily at a good seven feet per second all the way round, which meant gaining over 4000 feet per minute! What a magnificent game for anyone to play with the elements.

The launching-point, 700 feet above sea-level, was now 2000 feet below me, but on we went, rising faster than ever, up into a crystal-clear blue sky. I saw the streets and grey roofs of Dunstable receding rapidly below me. The air was as fresh as in the Swiss mountains, and getting colder and colder the higher I went, but I was still nice and warm, shut right inside the snug little cockpit, with a transparent "greenhouse" over my head. The needle of the altimeter crept steadily up; 3000 feet it said: this all seemed much too good to be true. If only I could reach the coveted 1000 metres required as the altitude test for the final International soaring certificate! This equals 3260 feet. So, in tense excitement, I circled again. Yes—another hundred feet. A second circle—another hundred feet. Then a third circle, and I had done it!

Things that day were surpassing my wildest dreams, for we were still rising steadily into the brilliantly clear blue sky, and the altimeter had crept up almost without my noticing it to over 4000 feet, when suddenly from nowhere came a wisp of white; then another one just below me, then another, and another. They weren't there a moment ago, and where on earth had they come from? I was feeling decidedly cold now, and the air outside was getting perishingly near freezing-point. What had actually happened was that the moist air which had carried me up from the damp ground below had cooled down so much that it had just reached condensation-point. The moisture in it was beginning to condense into a myriad of tiny water-drops, and a cloud was being born. It is in this manner on every sunny morning that clouds are formed and have their being the necessary moisture being brought up from the ground by rising air-currents.

"Flying blind" right inside a

cloud is like driving a car through thick fog—you can see nothing but pitch-whiteness all round you, above and below you; and whether you are still flying level and straight you have absolutely no idea unless you have instruments and a compass to tell you. Blind flying in a sailplane is a very dangerous practice unless you know just how to do it; and as this was my first introduction to a real live cloud, I hung round for a while beneath its hollow, dome-shaped bottom and tried to avoid being drawn up into its treacherous bosom. I was nearly 5000 feet above sea-level, which seemed quite high enough to one who had never been up there before; so, easing the joy-stick gently forward to steepen the glide and increase my speed, I left my cloud to go on growing all by itself, and flew away as fast as I could in an easterly direction towards Epping Forest. With my own speed through the air of about 40 m.p.h. added to the drift of the wind, which must have been about 20 m.p.h. at that altitude, I was skimming along over the world at a romping sixty miles per hour. Behind me, looking coquettish in a mantle of blue-grey-haze, lay Dunstable. To my left was another grey sheet of roofs—Luton. Farther away to my right was a still larger sheet of smoking grey—St. Albans; and everywhere else as far as the eye could see lay England's green and pleasant land. It was indeed a triumphant moment of life.

Very comforting it was to see so many large green fields below me as I glided on and down, for I knew that it would be in one of them that I should have to land. I searched everywhere, as I hurried along, for some other kindly thermal to carry me into the clouds again, so that I might prolong my joy-ride and double the distance of my flight; but luck had already favoured me enough that day, and never once did that rise-and-fall indicator show anything above zero, from the moment I left the cloud until the moment I landed. For twenty minutes I skimmed along until I was down again to only 500 feet, and all the details of the ground had resumed their significance. I picked out a nice-looking grassy field; then I skirted round some elms, side-slipped in over the hedge, and sat down gently in the grass, having covered a distance "as the crow flies" of twenty-five miles from my starting-point. Never, I think, have two old people been more surprised and bewildered than were the farmer and his wife in front of whose cottage I landed and emerged from my enormous bird on that Sunday afternoon. They gave me a country tea relative to my appetite, which was very delightful of them. Two hours later there was a general disturbance in the farmyard: my friends had arrived with my car and the trailer. The dismantled wings and body of my 'plane were soon stowed away; three happy people bid the old couple farewell, and, with the trailer swinging along merrily behind the car, we set out for home.

Many birds, such as buzzards, kestrels, etc., and even sea-gulls, constantly use thermals when they can discover them. It was, in fact, from such birds as these that mankind first learned to believe in his ultimate possibility of flight. In tropical countries, where thermal activity is more frequent and very powerful, birds like condors, storks, and many others are found which never flap their wings, except just for the start.

The well-known hovering of a hawk is also interesting. This is almost always a modified type of a glider's preliminary flight, of "hill-soaring." A glider, being a very large bird, needs a large hill to fly over, but a hawk, on the other hand, can use a rising breeze coming up over a hillock, tree, railway embankment or any other obstacle to the wind. It can also use the smaller thermals which are much too narrow for a sailplane to make use of at all. Birds of any kind are always useful to the sailplane pilot, as they all in some way or other utilise rising currents

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 8.)
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DRY CLEANING, Depot & Library A. I. Fraser, 182 High St. H. 3733
E. WHITE, 109 High St. Confectionery and Smokes.
FLORIST. "Mavfair." Haw. 1452 Cotham Rd., near Glenferrie Rd
GIBSON'S, High St., opp. Rialto. Hosiery, Underwear and Aprons.
GIFTS. & All Jewellery Repairs. Old Gold Bought. Greaves, opp. Rialto.

KEW.
IMPERIAL DAIRY. R. H. Kent. 9 Brougham Street. Haw. 3243.
LADIES Hairdresser. Haw. 6605. Burnie Salon." 81 Cotham Rd.
M. J. MARTIN, 167 High St. Haw. 3794. Shoe Store, Shoe Repairs.
MOTOR GARAGE. Kew Junction Service Station, Cr. High & Denmark Streets. Haw. 6457.
RADIO EXPERT. J. G. Littlewood, 267 High St. Also Elec. Appliances.

KEW EAST.
WATCH, CLOCK & JEWELLERY REPAIRS. I. Pink, 16 Oswin St.
WICKER & Pram Repairs. L. Pavitt, 2 Hale St. Pick up and deliver.

MORELAND.
BOOT REPAIRS. J. T. Nolan, Holmes St., 4 drs. Moreland Rd.

NORTHCOTE.
GRAY A JOHNSON Pty. Ltd. Leading Land and Estate Agents. 742 High Street, Thornbury.

PARKDALE.
RADIO REPAIRS AND SALES. C. Barnett, 19 Herbert St. XW2031.

SANDRINGHAM.
A. RYAN, opp. Stn., Shoe Repairs. Tennis Racquets Restrung from 7/6.
BIGGS A LOMAS, Tailors. First-class Workmanship. Suit Club.
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GROCERS. MCKAY A WHITE. Bay Rd., opp. Theatre. XW 1924.
HAIRDRESSER and Tobacconist A. E. Giddings, 13 Station St.
HOME MADE CAKES.
F. TAYLOR 21 Bay Rd. XW2048.
LIBRARY, 5000 BOOKS.
COUTIE'S NEWSAGENCY.

ST. KILDA.
HARVEY'S COFFEE GARDEN. Sweets, Smokes. 227 Barkly Street

SPRINGVALE.
DAIRY, M. Bowler. Buckingham Ave.
R. MACKAY & SONS. General Storekeepers. UM 9260.

WILLIAMSTOWN.
DON B. FISKEN, Baker. 122 Douglas Parade.
DUNSTAN, DAIRYMAN. 28 Station Rd. Phone, W'town 124
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50% OF PROFITS DONATED TO SOCIAL CREDIT ACTIVITIES.
 In order to give the country supporters of the above company an opportunity of learning something about the company, a meeting will be held during Show Week, at McEwan House, Room 8, 5th Floor, cr. Elizabeth and Little Collins Streets, Melbourne, on Tuesday, September 27, 1938, at 8 p.m.
 All interested are invited to come along and bring their friends.

MR. BUSINESS MAN.....
 an advertisement in this paper will bring you in direct contact with buyers who are appreciative of VALUE...
PHONE M 5384 AND APPROACH THEM.

when they can find them. For instance, if I happen to see swallows playing over the Downs ahead of me, I invariably find when I reach them that they are either in the bottom of a thermal, or in an area of some extra good lift. But far more useful still are the soaring birds one sometimes meets flying across country at great altitudes, for when one is lucky enough to spot such a bird in circling flight, it is always an infallible guide to the exact position of a rising thermal current. Every time I have flown over to join one I have, without exception found a nice thermal I could use. More interesting still is the fact that birds have also been known to come over to where a sailplane is circling, and glider and birds all go round together. In such cases it has been found that a modern sailplane is more efficient than the birds, and goes up faster than they do.

ELECTORAL CAMPAIGN NOTES

VICTORIA

NATIONAL INSURANCE REPEAL.—A Campaign for the Repeal of the National Insurance Bill is actively in progress in all States. A unique feature in connection with the campaign in Victoria is that it has no specific administrative centre. Its origin in Victoria is due to the rebellion of an individual, Mr. Paice, against the iniquitous Bill. He wrote to his member of Parliament on the matter, and asked his fellow-employees at the State Electricity Works, Richmond, to back him up by writing to their respective members. Since then, a matter of about three weeks, the idea has spread, and thousands of letters are reaching members of Parliament weekly.

The administrative staff and employees of such industrial concerns as General Motors, McRobertson's, United Breweries, Dunlop's, Shell Co., to give a few examples, are supplying their own draft-letter forms, while many individuals are sending in letters of their own dictation.

Several diverse organisations are assisting, unofficially, by supplying draft-letter forms to applicants, and receiving signed forms, classifying them and forwarding to the member concerned.

The U.E.A. does not officially ally itself with The Campaign for the Repeal of the National Insurance Bill, but recommends its supporters to assist to their uttermost in having the repeal of the National Insurance Bill accomplished.

The following is a copy of a draft-letter, quantities of which can be obtained from U.E.A. Office, McEwan House, Little Collins Street, City:

.....M.H.R. Canberra, A.C.T.

Dear Sir,— Having at long last learned the details of the National Health and Pension Insurance Act, I have arrived at the definite conclusion that this Act will mean a drastic lowering of the already low standard of living of the majority of the people of Australia by the very fact of reducing their weekly income.

I am, therefore, taking this opportunity of telling you, as my representative in Parliament, that I resent having this imposed upon me without the electors first being consulted by referendum; and I am determined that if you, as my representative, fail to do your utmost to have this undemocratic measure repealed, I will do all in my power to cause you to be replaced at the next elections by a representative who will truly represent the wishes of his electors. Yours faithfully,

(Name)..... (Address).....

..... 1938.

Federal Electorate of..... FRANKSTON. - - On Thursday evening, September 8, a Group of the U.E.A. was formed at Frankston. A full complement of officials was appointed, supported by a committee of three. The new Group will initiate its activities by holding a public meeting at Frankston on Friday evening, October 7. Dr. Dale will address the meeting.

CANTERBURY.—The fourth major meeting in the Kooyong Campaign will be held in the Memorial Hall, Canterbury-road, Canterbury, on Tuesday evening, September 20. Dr. John Dale and Eric Butler will be on the platform. Next Tuesday is the night—tell everyone you meet to be there.

ERIC BUTLER, ostensibly, is holidaying at Deniliquin, N.S.W.,

but, judging from the contents of a letter received, his holiday resembles the proverbial busman's. He is visiting neighbouring towns, reaching as far as Hay to the north-west. A meeting is to be held at Deniliquin and another at Tocumwal. Eric will arrive back in time to speak at the Canterbury meeting. In a letter received on Wednesday, he notified us that the local broadcast station, 2KM, had asked him to give a broadcast at 7.45 p.m. that evening. He was to speak for 15 minutes, the station putting over "scatter ads." beforehand asking people to listen in. He is speaking at a meeting on Friday night at the Lyceum Theatre, Deniliquin, at which the Mayor will preside. After the broadcast he will speak at the picture theatre in the interval. Tuesday he was billed to address an open-air meeting at the local show. He is getting good publicity from the Deniliquin press, also slides advertising Friday night's meeting are being shown on the screen at the picture shows all the week. A meeting will be held in an adjacent town on Saturday night, to be followed by the Tocumwal one on Monday night. As Eric remarked, "The price of wheat being less than the cost of production, has galvanised the growers into action."

BENDIGO.—The foundations of an earnest, energetic, and enthusiastic group of workers in the campaign for the abolition of poverty were firmly laid on Wednesday evening of last week at a meeting held at the home of Mr. J. S. Lazarus, Hargreaves-street. Each and every member present, among whom were a considerable percentage of ladies, was there for the cause, the whole cause, and nothing but the cause. Mr. Lazarus was chosen as the foundation chairman, and Mr. Crombie, of 70 Casey-street, as the foundation honorary secretary.

The aims and objects chosen primarily were the abolition of poverty; but incidentally, lower rates, lower taxes and an adequate and assured water supply. A committee of ways and means was elected, and the campaign put immediately in hand, every foundation member constituting himself or herself an apostle of the movement.

Pamphlets were issued and are already in circulation. Regular meetings have been arranged for

SOUTH AUSTRALIA

WOMEN'S DIVISION.—The monthly luncheon will be held at the Campaign Rooms, 17 Waymouth-street, Adelaide, at 1 p.m., on Wednesday next. The speaker will be Mr. Bruce Brown, and the subject: "As Sure As the Sunrise." Visitors and men welcome—lunch optional.

"LOAN ESTIMATES THROUGH CHRISTIAN SPECTACLES."—This will be the subject of an address under the auspices of the British Israel Federation (S.A.). It will be held in Stow Hall, Flinders-street, Adelaide, on Thursday, September 22, at 8 p.m. The president, Mr. Brodie, will be the speaker, and Rev. G. D. Brock will preside.

WEST AUSTRALIA

ANTI-NATIONAL INSURANCE MOVEMENT. — The movement formed to raise sufficient public opinion to bring pressure to bear on M.P.'s to have the National Health Insurance Bill repealed is now active. Letters setting out the policy of the movement and the methods to be used to effect their purpose have been sent to a number of organisations, and, judging from the preliminary information received on the matter, great support is expected. Anyone desiring to assist this movement in any way is urged to get in touch with Mr. J. J. Kelly, c/o H.Q.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

CASEY'S CATASTROPHE

Sir,—After reading "Casey's Abortion" in September 2nd issue, the idea of "S.N." appeals to me very strongly. In giving my entry as a protest against what I consider a scandalous ramp and a further burden upon an already impoverished community, as the National Insurance Act surely is, might I suggest a simple but catching example of

alliteration, which might be used by either sex without any feeling of indelicacy.

Further, to carry the impression of ridicule, as suggested, to the right quarters, your local member and the Prime Minister should receive a "fan mail or moan" protesting against "Casey's Catastrophe."

-Yours, etc.,

A. G. FORD.

Ivanhoe, Vic.

INSURANCE INIQUITY

Sir,—I would like to nominate for the (imaginary) prize competition suggested by "S.N.", of Hawthorn, in your issue of 2nd inst, re most suitable nomenclature for the National Insurance Act soon to be inflicted on a helpless community.

I have three "candidates" in my "stable" which I am egotistic enough to believe would be well "in the running" for the (mythical) prize proposed to be offered. These are:—

- (1) "National Robbery Ramp"; (2) "Insurance Iniquity"; and (3) "Casey's Corpse."

I am hopeful that at least one of these will obtain for me a "place" in the "steak" money! —Yours, etc.,

"F.J.C."

Carlton, Vic.

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To "New Times" Shareholders

From time to time various supporters of the "New Times" have bought shares in the Company, thereby giving that financial assistance without which continuance is impossible. Many of these purchases have been paid in full, but there is a regrettably large figure of overdue payments, many of which are six months or more overdue. These are not amounts due on shares purchased during the recent appeal, but on shares taken up prior to that. IF YOU HAVE SUCH SHARES, SEND YOUR PAYMENT IN FULL AT ONCE.

Furthermore, it is necessary that those who responded so quickly to the appeal of Dr. Dale and Mr. Bruce Brown shall keep up that generous effort, and make payment promptly each month. IF YOU TOOK SHARES ON TERMS, PAY UP NOW WHAT IS DUE.

The paper is being run at a loss, which must be made up from the sale of shares. Arrangements have been made to reduce this loss to a very small weekly sum but unless the share money is forthcoming promptly and regularly there is not the remotest hope of keeping the paper running.

A new depression is developing, and a "voice" will be urgently needed. There are, moreover, very good chances during such depression, when thoughts are forced into the channels of economic reform, that the circulation can be so increased as to completely wipe out the weekly deficit.

Briefly, the position is this:

IF YOU DESIRE TO SEE NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE OF THE "NEW TIMES", PUT YOUR HAND INTO YOUR POCKET NOW, AND PAY WHAT YOU OWE ON SHARES. IF YOU DO NOT, THERE WILL BE NO NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE, NOR ANY OTHERS THEREAFTER.

G. B. MALTBY, Director.

How You Can Help the "New Times" to Increase Its Fighting Strength

A PRACTICAL SUGGESTION FOR EVERY READER

With the advent of the recent financial appeal, the "New Times" was given a further lease of life. However, it is essential that immediate steps be taken to increase our REVENUE sufficiently to fully liquidate our costs. We have already taken steps in this direction by starting to build up our advertising revenue and sales. The possibility of getting increased advertising partly depends upon an enlarged circulation. This is where EVERY reader can help without cost to him- or herself.

WHAT YOU CAN DO

We are frequently asked: "What can I do?" Well, you can introduce the "New Times" to your friends, to people interested in reform and, whenever the opportunity presents itself, to strangers.

Ask them to try it for a few weeks. Don't rely on them having the initiative to order it from a newsagent. Get them to sign the 'Order on Newsagent' form printed below. They do not commit themselves to take it for a fixed period—and they do not have to pay you any money. Pass on the form to their nearest newsagent, who will supply at 3d. per week. Further copies of the form may be had, free and post free, from the "New Times." Parcels of specimen copies of the "New Times" are also available (free and post free).

The "New Times" is fighting YOUR fight. Will you help it to do so more effectively?

ORDER ON NEWSAGENT.

To..... (Newsagent)

Address.....

PLEASE SUPPLY UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE ONE COPY OF "THE NEW TIMES."

Signed.....

KOYONG CAMPAIGN. A PUBLIC MEETING in MEMORIAL HALL, CANTERBURY. (Supper Room) DR. JOHN DALE and ERIC BUTLER will AFFIRM that

POVERTY, INSECURITY, WAR AND DEPRESSIONS CAN, AND SHOULD BE, ABOLISHED.

VITAL!

Come and Bring Your Friends!