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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. 46.

MELBOURNE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1938.

Every Friday 3d.

IS THE BRITISH EMPIRE DOOMED?

Defence Programme Futile

FINANCIERS DESPERATE

Frantic Efforts To Thwart Awakening People

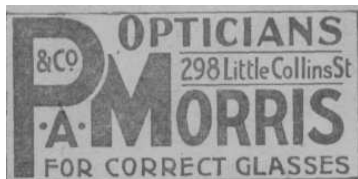
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(Continued on page 3)

Is The British Empire Doomed

When an outsider, unaffected by the influences to which we are subjected from childhood onwards, casts a dispassionate and critical eye over England, the British Empire, and its institutions, the results of his survey come as a considerable shock.

We, in Australia, have been reared in an atmosphere of pomp and platitude concerning the "Empire on which the Sun Never Sets" and have, as a general rule, had neither the thought nor the inclination to question the past history or the present attitude of Great Britain in international politics. Even if some of us have been inclined, from sheer curiosity, to examine the purpose and the morality of Britain and her actions and institutions, we are hampered by the absence of readily ascertainable facts or information which may be construed as unfavourable to British ideals, or unpatriotic in sentiment.

My Country . . . Right or Wrong

There is one school of thought which would arbitrarily exclude any scrutiny or criticism of the past or present deeds of one's country. This is the "My country . . . right or wrong" school, of which nothing more need be said than that such an attitude, is not defensible on any grounds, and, if rigorously adhered to, must inevitably present an insurmountable barrier to any moral progress whatsoever.

It must surely be beyond argument that it is only by the exercise of constant vigilance and the plainest of plain speaking, on the part of those who have the welfare of the country and its people at heart, that the perpetuation of old and the commission of new wrongs may be avoided. For that reason it is both idle and reactionary to condemn out of hand and unheard those who criticise adversely, institutions and sentiments which we imagine to be very dear to us, but which, upon mature consideration, will be seen merely to be familiar and customary.

An Unremitting Censorship

Whether we care to admit it or not, we are subjected to a constant and unremitting censorship, exercised by those who control the main avenues of publicity, the press and the radio. Little that is in any way detrimental to, or capable of weakening the prestige of the British Government either at home or abroad is allowed to be disseminated through either of these channels or even through the remaining common channel of books and magazines. A startling example of this is afforded by the comparative ignorance of the British public and of the people in the Dominions, concerning the Duke of Windsor and the difficult situation which had arisen over his actions and contemplated actions. The press and the radio avoided all reference to the matter until the crisis had practically arrived, while American papers and magazines came under the scissors of the censor before they were permitted to be distributed. The upshot of this conspiracy of silence was, of course, that the whole matter was decided before the people knew exactly what was at issue.

There is more than a suspicion that the censorship is wielded by and in the interests of those who expect to profit most by the maintenance of Britain and the Empire precisely as it is now, however open their present state may be to criticism, and however much it may be in need of alteration and improvement.

Britain in India

It is, for instance, not widely published in Britain or the Empire that

we are obliged to maintain a regular army of 40,000 troops on the North-West frontier of India; nor that those troops have made incursions into Waziristan, with aeroplanes and bombs, on what can hardly be distinguished from a "civilising" expedition such as Mussolini recently carried out in Abyssinia. Nor is it widely known that England leads the civilised world in the exploitation of youth, having 810,000 boys and girls under the age of 15 employed in industry. Nor, if known, is it realised that this infamous state of affairs is the direct result of the National Insurance scheme in England, which we are on the verge of imitating in Australia. In England, compulsory insurance for the workers begins at 16 years of age, and therefore, there is a strong inducement for employers to use child labour wherever possible, thereby saving not only on wages but on insurance contributions.

Britain and the Coloured Races

A brief but comprehensive survey of England's empire-building activities in Asia and Africa suggests that she has been, and still is without equal as a ruthless exploiter of the black and yellow races; and that the reputed gain to the exploited under British rule is more than many times offset by the rich harvest reaped by the exploiters, and, incidentally, by the British Government.

Those who have given the matter any constructive thought have realised that there is little to be proud of in an imperialism, which began as a series of simple trading ventures, such as that of the East India Company, and degenerated into a barefaced land-grab camouflaged with a coating of brotherly love. Even the history of the extension of British influence in China, where very little actual territorial expansion occurred, is neither creditable nor palatable; and it is not in reality made any better by comparison with the ruthless rapacity of the other nations. That their behaviour was a great deal less defensible than ours is not admissible as evidence in our favour.

Bombing Civilians

One finds even less to be proud of in the "holier than thou" attitude of Great Britain, surfeited with colonies more than 150 times her own area, towards the colonising ventures of Italy in Abyssinia and Japan in China; and protesting against the bombing of the defenceless Ethiopian and Chinese populations, while at the same time herself bombing non-combatant tribesmen on the North-West frontier of India as a kind of general reprisal for disobedience to orders.

This particular form of technique was introduced to the English by William of Normandy, away back in the time of the Norman Conquest; but it takes the blindness of a jingoistic patriot to overlook the fact that Great Britain has made it her own, not only in India, but even in Palestine during the Arab revolt, which has been going on for the past couple of years.

Through American Eyes

If you would realise the possible and probable shortcomings of Britain and the Empire as they appear to an outside observer, you should consult *Conscript Europe*, a new book by a very talented author, Mr. Randolph Leigh.

This book sets out to examine existing policies in Europe, in comparison with American ideals, and surveys England, the Empire, British education and institutions, Germany, France, Italy, and

Italy, and the smaller nations of Central Europe. It is written in a clear style; the reasoning is logical and concise; and the general impression left after reading the book is that a very fair, intelligent and un-biased opinion has been given. If that opinion is anything like an accurate statement of affairs as they exist, and of the course which affairs may take in the near future, it is one which is deserving of careful attention.

As an example of the author's analytical style, we give the following extract, which shows that he is not unaware of the influence of money power on the Government in England.

Chamberlain Defers to the City

"In no single constitutional crisis since the Reform Bill of 1832, which, according to the legend, made England democratic, has the Prime Minister waited for the approval of the House before committing the Government on a vital policy. There is, however, one power in England before which even the Prime Minister bows: the City—that is to say, the moneyed group in the banking centre of London. Unmistakable proof of that was given the very day after Chamberlain had succeeded Baldwin as Prime Minister. On his first day in that supreme office he had announced a tax on rearmament profits. Certain members protested, but they were firmly told by their new master that no change in the plan would be tolerated. That night, however, the moneyed men got together and made known their position to the scheme, which Chamberlain had apparently worked out by himself without consulting the City. The next morning he backed down on the whole project and withdrew the tax entirely, in spite of the fact that he had proclaimed it as his first major financial step.

"Nor were the newspapers wrong in proclaiming that his 'strategic retreat' had in no way weakened him. The House expects the Prime Minister to obey the City; therefore, he lost no face in so doing. At the same time, the promptness of his submission indicated that he has more respect for the wishes of the real masters of England than his earlier policy of composing his own tax Bill had indicated."

An Unfavourable Prognosis

Having diagnosed with considerable skill the complaints from which Britain is suffering, which include a Prime Minister who has almost absolute power, and is subject to the domination of the moneyed group of the City of London, an educational system which preserves class distinctions with an undemocratic rigidity, and a social system under which the condition of the poor tends to become progressively worse and worse, our American critic indicates that in his opinion, the prognosis is distinctly unfavourable.

He contrasts these defects, and British apathy or opposition towards their elimination with the conscious and deliberate efforts of Italy and Germany, and the favourable results which have already been obtained. The con-

trast suggests that, unless similar steps are taken before long in Britain, the waning influence of Great Britain and Empire in European and world affairs is likely to wane still further, to the point of being negligible.

Should Be Studied

While remembering that the book is an expression of one observer's opinion, and that his conclusions are not necessarily correct, we must not forget that neither are they necessarily incorrect. It is difficult for us to consider with the requisite detachment, ideas, concepts and institutions which have been an inherent part of our training and our background since infancy, may be that institutions like the monarchy, Parliament, the Cabinet, are not still as they once may have been, and are intended to be. It is not impossible that their aim and purpose have under gone a perversion, either deliberate or accidental, and that they now require close scrutiny and a thorough overhauling. For the reason, we commend this book by an intelligent observer of things as they are now, without reference to what they have been or were originally intended to be. Right or wrong, the author commands respect, and the serious criticism which he offers is far too important in these critical times to be dismissed with complacency.

"THE BANKER"

By DAVID JACKSON.

(With apologies to Omar Khayyam.)

"All money is intrinsically worthless."
"A bank is essentially a manufactory of credit."

A spot of ink, some paper and pen,
A desk, an office, and then—wow!
Inventions' fruits are thus forestalled,
Potential plenty is restricted now!

And that inverted system—sound finance,
While underneath, crawling cooped,
we live or die,
Lift not thy hands to it for help
For it rolls complacently over thou and I.

The world of hope men set their hearts upon
Turns ashes, cannot prosper, and anon
We sow wheat, coffee, maize, cotton,
Unsaleable; is destroyed, and gone.
Come, toil to fill industry's cup,
Which overflowing, we dare not sup
Through lack of cash, the bankers' game,
Poverty perpetuated—everlasting shame.

Ah! banker, could thou and I
with sense conspire
To grasp this sorry scheme of things entire,
Make cash the tool, not master, then—
Remould our lives to our heart's desire.

MR. BUSINESS MAN

an advertisement in this paper will bring you in direct contact with buyers who are appreciative of VALUE

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"DOMINANT" MEN

The greatest crimes in history against individual persons have been, and still are, committed with the "best of intentions."

The way to hell is paved with "good intentions," put into operation by dangerous men who seek, and love to exercise, power over others "for the others' good."

We no longer burn the bodies of living men and women at the stake in the market place "for the good of their souls," and, as an example to the spectators, but in this age of plenty we do destroy food and restrict its production, whilst people are subtly forced to starve in need of it.

This state of affairs is a crime against the sacred flame of life itself, and it flouts common sense; and, while the means of imposing this crime upon individuals is attained via control of the financial system, it is important to remember that the power complex of those who commit this act is widely propagated amongst the masses as a holy thing.

* * *

Lust for power over others is a dangerous thing, but the exercise and the possession of power is a more dangerous thing.

It makes men drunk and, like a heady wine, gives them the illusion of not only justification, but, indeed, as achieving great merit for playing their part in starving the bodies of the destitute because it is "so good for their souls" and "character," and so on.

The existence of poverty and starvation in the midst of plenty would have exposed long ago the falsity of the financial system, if it, were not for the deceptive glamour designedly attached to the pharisaical attitude of pride and superiority over "other men" to the point of willingly—nay, lustingly—seeking power to punish others who do not see as they see.

Dominant Men!

This technique of achieving power by deception is well known to the "clever" men, and, therefore, all the press, the platforms, the pulpits, the radio stations, are used to nurture this "interfering" tendency, the "will to power" ten-

dency, which everyone in some degree is born with.

Thus it comes about that, via the newspapers and so on, the eyes of the common people everywhere are lifted to China and mid-Europe, forming factions to and fro, pro and con, in order to nurture the idea that it is a good thing for people to make decisions, backed with "powers to punish" affecting "others" than themselves.

This is the work of the very devil himself, because it leads men to a condition of hypnosis where they can commit crimes of fiendish cruelty, affecting millions of others, under the impression that they are "saving the world," and doing it for "the common good."

Beware, therefore, of the power-luster who points with accusing finger at "other men" for the purpose of getting your consent to arm him with "powers," a weapon which you think is for the "other person," but which, once in his hand, he can, and will, use against you, and which was his motive from the beginning.

It is true that the greatest authority on what you want is yourself, and, while sometimes it may be true that an expert, a doctor, for instance, can tell you what will do you good, you would see at once the kind of dangerous man he would be if he claimed the power to imprison you, or to starve you to death, or to use a whip on you if you refused to swallow his particular cough-mixture! And the way to avoid being trapped is not only to remember that you are the greatest authority on what you want, but also to remember that the other fellow is the greatest authority on what he wants, and that each and all should be allowed to choose and refuse what he wants, one thing at a time, so long as it does not injure, and encroach upon the liberties of, his fellowmen.

The recognition and the application of this will go a long way to undoing the work of the devil, which at the moment is very rampant in the world.

—"Social Credit," London.

A SPOT OF DAYMARE

The long chair was very comfortable, the afternoon warm and drowsy. After a time I fell asleep, a newspaper falling gently across my face, to the no small annoyance of a waiting fly.

I had been reading in the editorial of a financial journal all about the horrible things that would happen to the Albertans if they did not return forthwith to honest party-government under some sound, tough, wall-eyed baby without bowels. In such circumstances, the human mind, purged of energy by pity and terror, cannot long stand up against the battering insistence of tabulated statistics, and it is without shame that I confess to succumbing early in the struggle.

I fell asleep in my chair, but awoke, as I thought, to find myself standing in the centre of an open prairie. Under my feet, and stretching away to the horizon in either direction, a thick, white line was marked out in chalk, running dead straight, until it was lost in the limitless distance. A noticeboard close by obligingly displayed the sign, "Boundary of Alberta," so that I knew exactly what the white line signified. The thought crossed my mind at the time that I was glad to know, at last, what a real frontier looked like.

The Flight

But the prairie, though illimitable, was by no manner of means deserted. In fact, on the Alberta side of the line it was uncomfortably crowded. I became aware of hundreds of thousands of people engaged in loading long lines of empty box-cars. They were working with furious activity, piling on the cars a most astonishing collection of objects. Whole trains were being loaded with dismantled industrial and farming machinery. I saw factories and granaries in the course of being pulled down and stacked, brick by brick, stone by stone, on to hundreds of waiting trucks. A number of men were even taking up the rich surface of the prairie, just as people take up turf to make a lawn, and this, too, was being rolled up ready for immediate transportation.

Several groups were having a

lot of trouble with the official residence of the Lieutenant-Governor. He would insist on remaining in it, and they seemed nonplussed as to how to pack him in such a way as to preserve his dignity.

At last, the long lines of trains began to move, crossing the frontier to steam away in an eastward direction.

I cannot tell you how long they took to pass—some days, I should imagine; but presently only one train of empty cars was left, and into that the Albertans themselves now climbed, packing themselves scientifically in layers, like sardines—750,000 of them. Then it, too, steamed away and I was left alone in all that landscape.

Yet not quite alone. In his expensive-looking Buick, behind a smartly-dressed chauffeur, the last to leave this pillaged land, sat a banker.

Explanation!

Well, you know how it is when you are curious to know something—you would ask almost anyone. So, sinking my pride, I approached the car and requested, quite civilly, to know what it all meant.

The banker turned his round, double-lensed glasses upon me. "It is the Flight of Capital," he answered, sternly. "It is just what we foretold would happen if Alberta did not give up her uneconomic courses."

"What!" I said. "Do you mean to tell me that all those big, strong men have removed themselves and all their capital resources, every stick and stone of their buildings and machinery; yes, even the very prairie itself—and all because of Social Credit?"

"Because they were afraid of losing their capital," the banker explained gently, "by an inflation. So they have taken it away to Ottawa, where it will be safe."

"Oh, but, come, come. . .!" I started to say, but at this point the newspaper slipped off my head and the fly swooped down upon it.

I found myself once again in my long chair, drugged by the warm afternoon sunshine.

-E.H. in "The Social Creditor," Liverpool, England.

FACTS, FIGURES AND SAYINGS

Most of the troubles of the human race seem to have their origin in money. "Everything would be all right if I had a bit more money," we tell ourselves. —Winfred Lewis, in "Britannia and Eve."

* * *

According to the 1930 census, 66½ per cent, of the population of Czechoslovakia were Czechs, 22 per cent, German, 5 per cent, Hungarian, 4 per cent, Russian, and two-thirds of one per cent were Poles. The total population is about 15¼ millions.

* * *

Life without action is synonymous with death. —Pope Pius XI.

* * *

Public debt in Canada amounts to 638 dollars per head, of which the Federal debt accounts for 389 dollars.

* * *

The financial experts of the League of Nations take a gloomy view of the world situation in their report to the financial committee. Their opinion is that another serious crisis (economic) is imminent. Unemployment, they say, is increasing in most countries.

* * *

Literally every development of electric power [in North America], save only the Ontario hrdro plant, is allied to, if not controlled by a single American group. —President Roosevelt.

New Times SHOPPING GUIDE and Business Directory

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MELBOURNE (Cont.)

(Continued from page 2.)

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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)

OPEN LETTER TO CHAMBER OF MANUFACTURES EX-PRESIDENT

Mr. M. T. H. Eady,
c/o McPhersons Pty. Ltd.,
Manufacturers and Importers of Engineers' Equipment,
Melbourne, Sydney (and other States).

Versatile Sir,

Last week, when speaking in your capacity of retiring President of the Associated Chamber of Manufactures, you certainly extended yourself.

The "Australasian Manufacturer," a weekly journal devoted to furthering the interests of manufacturers, described certain of your remarks as being "splendid," especially when you said:—"We hold the view that the industrial system of Australia should be regarded as a great national asset, which will continue to provide employment, furnish revenue and augment the national wealth."

Briefly reviewing this "splendid" utterance, we are impressed by three aspects of it, viz:—

I. The major portion of Australia's key industrial system is owned or controlled by Trusts and Combines linked up with the banking system, and out to control Australia through finance, not through Parliament. Therefore, these industries are not national in the true sense.

II. Industry will continue to provide employment just so long as finance will permit. In other words, a policy of financial stringency, on the part of the banking system, will bring industry to a standstill, just as in 1929 and onward. Further, the purpose of industry is not to provide employment but to produce goods, and you know very well that the automatic machines, which your company sells in such numbers, are designed to reduce manufacturing costs by eliminating workmen--reducing employment.

III. The industrial system performs two functions:— (a) Producing goods; and (b) DISTRIBUTING incomes by way of wages, salaries and dividends. Industry does not FURNISH revenue, it DISTRIBUTES revenue, if you like, which it obtains from the associated banks and recovers in the sale of its products.

Banking policy at present is restrictive, and

many industrialists are having an anxious time, resulting from refusal, by their banks, of financial accommodation sufficient for their programmes. The big trusts, as you know, are not affected, as they are part and parcel of the financial ring.

As one so closely associated with engineering and production, you know that human labour is becoming less and less necessary in the industrial system. You know that plant charges are progressively increasing while wages are progressively diminishing, and that the potential output of industry is greater than ever before in our history.

As a businessman, you know that when industry ceases to expand there is an immediate shortage of money in the community, unless the Government continues to float loans to finance public works that, usually, are not urgent. And you surely know that loans increase taxation. In other words, industry is not self-liquidating.

The truth is, Mr. Eady, that the bona fide manufacturers of Australia are now facing another crisis, which is the direct result of the action of the associated banks in withholding credits. It is astounding that not a word of warning was given to the conference at which your performance was so "splendid."

There is a remedy for this recurring state of affairs, and it is vital that manufacturers should be aware of it. Perhaps we would be expecting too much in requesting you to look into the solution. Such action on your part might bring you into conflict with your colleagues of the "Big Four" Defence Advisory Panel—Sir Colin Fraser, of the metal monopoly; Sir Alexander Stewart, of the metal, rubber, glass and other monopolies; and Mr. Essington Lewis, of the Broken Hill iron and steel monopoly. Perhaps, on the other hand, the existing financial control of Australia suits you very well, but, if it does not, we would urge you, and every Australian Manufacturer, to get in touch with

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18.

Half-Hearted Measure of Defence

If a thing is worth doing at all, it should be worth doing well. This is not altogether an original thought, but it happens to be reasonably true, and applies with especial force to the half-hearted measures which our Federal Government proposes for the defence of Australia.

Without in any way derogating from our views upon war and military training, we feel that we should draw attention to the supreme inadequacy of a militia of 70,000 for the defence of Australia. Without mincing words, it is not so much defence as pretence, and this should be clearly recognised from the outset before we tax the people to establish a force which is calculated to inspire not respect but scorn in the minds our potential and putative foes.

A militia force numbering 70,000 represents a shade over 1 per cent, of the population. Let us see how that percentage compares with the position in the countries of Europe. The organised military forces of France, active and in reserve, amount to 14.9 per cent, of her total population. The Italian forces total 14.3 per cent; those of Switzerland and Sweden are around 14.5. Belgium is 10.2 per cent., Greece 9 per cent., Roumania 11 per cent., Jugoslavia 10.8 per cent., and Russia 11.1 per cent. Germany is rated at only 3.6 per cent., but accurate figures in regard to German military matters are very difficult to obtain.

Unless all these countries are completely haywire on the question of what is an adequate percentage of the population to be in the defence forces, both active and reserve, it would seem that the objective of our Federal Government should be a militia force, with reserves, somewhere between 600,000 and 900,000. If we take into consideration the enormous area and coastline of Australia which this force is required to guard, it is probable that we would be justified in expecting a higher percentage of the population than even the 14.9 of

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APPLES

Dubb and Son Meet the School Teacher

By VIVIAN PUGH, in "The New World."

Mr. Dubb and his son, Horace, are seated on the verandah of their home, when Jim Connor, the schoolteacher, calls.

Horace: Of all the jiggerin' blanky, contrary things, this is the limit. It's enough ter make a bloke weep. If it ain't a buckjumpin', stubborn utility truck, it's a windy, gritty 'an-pump, an' if it ain't the pump it's a splutterin' dead-stop wireless wot's givin' trouble.

Dubb: Wot's crawlin' on yer now? Wot are yer mumblin' about? Yer sounds like an abo. startin' a corroboree.

Horace: Abos. never 'ad wireless sets on their minds, or there'd be somethin' more than corroborees goin' on. The battery is flat again. It's no use, Dad. Yer can't run a truck an' a wireless set on one battery. If we use it fer one night on the wireless, we gotta keep crankin' the truck next day, an' if we use the self-starter on the truck, we ain't got no wireless for a coupla days.

Dubb: Wot's wrong with yer! The battery was all right when we took it off the truck.

Horace: Well, it ain't all right,

France. This would make the desirable minimum at least 1,000,000.

So far as we are concerned, it should be the whole cake or nothing. If we can't have an army of at least 600,000 men, including reserves, let us have no army at all, and spend the Defence appropriation on making conditions for the people of Australia reasonably comfortable for such time as we may be allowed to enjoy them.

There is one aspect of the matter which should not be neglected when considering the whole problem of armies and armaments in Australia. That is that the bankers who guide the destinies of this Commonwealth have no objection to, and probably a preference for a nice little workable army of 70,000 on which to rely in the event of a dispute between themselves and the rest of the people.

They would view with some apprehension a man-sized army of 600,000, which would be bound to include a good many citizens who are thoroughly alive to the money swindle which keeps us all poor in the midst of actual and potential plenty. It is one thing to have an intelligent minority to contend with, especially when that minority has no weapons but their brains, their sincerity, and such little money as they are able to scrape together to carry on the fight for economic freedom. It is another matter altogether to give them arms, ammunition, and training in their use, in the knowledge that some day those arms may be used, not necessarily in a revolution, but at least in resisting the physical force which the bankers would not hesitate to use in order to retain the anti-social privileges they now enjoy.

Since it seems that the establishment of an army of some sort, whether voluntary or compulsory, is an accepted thing in political as well as private circles, then let us plump for at least 600,000, so that in the eventuality of a serious clash with the money monopoly we may not have also the bitter experience of the bankers using against us as an ultimate threat a small but highly-trained militia established and equipped at our own expense.

now. Can't get a squeak outa the darned thing. Might as well trade it in for a mouth organ.

Dubb: You ain't got no patience, that's wot's wrong with you. Yer want ter be like Job inside of the whale—sit tight and wait fer results.

Horace: Job wasn't in the whale. 'E was in the bulrushes.

Dubb: 'Ello! 'Ere's Jim Connor. . . 'Ow do, Jim?

Jim: Good-day, Mr. Dubb! How goes it, Horace!

Horace: G'day, Jim! Ain't seen yer fer weeks.

Jim: No. Exams, are getting near, and I've been putting my spare time to the boys. They're a bit behind in their science.

Dubb: Yeah. That's wot's wrong with 'Orace, too.

Horace: Hi, break it down, Dad! Yer don't want science ter fix a battery to a set—nor ter milk a cow, neither.

Jim: I'm not so sure about that, Horace. Science means knowledge, and knowledge is necessary to fix a radio set—or to milk a cow.

Horace: Do y' teach them boys 'ow ter milk cows?

Jim: Not exactly. I teach the more advanced science—such as law of gravity and that sort of thing.

Horace: Gravity? Wot's that all about?

Dubb: D'yer mean ter stand there and say yer don't know what gravity is?

Jim: Well, Horace, gravity was first discovered by Sir Isaac Newton, and—

Horace: Is that the bloke that used ter boil 'is mother's kettle an' watch the steam coming out?

Jim: Oh, no! That was James Watt. He discovered steam power. Newton was the man who watched the apple fall.

Horace: Was that in the Garden of Eden?

Dubb: Garden of Eden, me foot! It wasn't the apple fell there; it was the woman, an' she vamped Adam, an' 'e went 'eadlong after 'er. The bloke wot Jim is talkin' about wasn't near the Garden of Eden. 'E was lyin' on 'is back under a apple tree in the orchard. I suppose it musta been 'is wife's washin' day or some-think', and, as 'e was lyin' there, 'e looked up an' a apple fell on 'is head.

Horace: Oh, yeah! I know that one. Somebody bet somebody that they couldn't knock the apple off with a bow-an'-arrow.

Dubb: Bow-an'-arrow, nothin'. That was William the Conqueror.

Jim: You're both wrong. That was William Tell.

Dubb: Yeah: That name was on the tip of me tongue. Well, when the apple fell on Sir Isaac Isaac's 'ead—

Jim: Isaac Newton was the name.

Dubb: Yeah. I thought it was Isaac somethin'. Well, when 'e seen the apple fallin', 'e said to 'imself, "Now why didn't that blanky apple fall up?"

Horace: Oh, shucks, Dad! 'E musta been nuts, or 'e 'ad a few in. Yer can't pull me leg as easy as that, Dad.

Dubb: Yer thinks yerself smart, don't yer? Well, wot WAS stoppin' the apple from fallin' up, anyway?

Horace: 'Cos there was weight in it, of course. Spare-me-days, it wasn't made of smoke.

Dubb: But what was stoppin' the weight from fallin' up?

Horace: 'Cos everythin' wot goes up must come down in time. Yer can't catch me like that. I wasn't born yesterday.

Dubb: Well, I'll tell yer. The apple didn't fall up 'cos gravity was there.

Horace: Gravity was where?

Dubb: It's a big magnet in the middle of the earth.

Horace: Now, don't be crazy, Dad. I never seen a magnet wot would pick up a apple, nor 'ave you, fer that matter.

Jim: It's not the kind of magnet you're thinking of, Horace. It's a

power of attraction—a power that draws everything towards the earth.

Horace: Now listen, Jim! If I was on top of a ladder an' me foot slipped, I wouldn't need anythin' ter pull me down. I'd come down quick an' lively without the 'elp of anythin'!

Dubb: There yer are, Jim! 'Orace 'ad two years' schoolin' an' that's the result.

Horace: Oh, well, if Isaac What's-'is-name didn't discover gravity, 'we'd still fall off ladders an' apples would still come down. So wot does it matter?

Dubb: But don't yer understand? It was the apple fallin' down as started 'im thinkin' about it. Use yer mind a bit.

Horace: It's all blarney. Why apples 'ave been fallin' down ever since Adam an' Eve was shakin' the tree, an' they've been fallin' down ever since.

Dubb: If yer got any brains at all, use 'em now, an' get this inta them: The apple wot Adam an' Eve ate wot not the same kind of apple as fell on Isaac's 'ead. Adam's apple was only a morally-speakin' sort of apple.

Horace: Wot difference does it make? One apple might-a grown in the scrub an' the other in a orchard; but apples is apples wherever they're grown.

Dubb: All right, all right! Leave the flamin' apples where they are. Yer only gives me the pip.

Horace: Now listen, Dad! Yer don't want lose yer block. The bloke wot discovered steam done some good. 'E found somethin' wot would pull a train, but if this Isaac chap did succeed in makin' apples go up, wot good would it be. It couldn't pull a train up in the air, like a bloomin' aeroplane.

Dubb: We all knows that, yer clown. 'Oo said 'e was tryin' ter makes apples go up?

Horace: Well, wot was 'e grousin' about 'em comin' down for?

Dubb: Stone the blanky crows! 'E wasn't grousin' about 'em comin' down: All 'e said was as there was nothin' above 'em ter stop 'em goin' any more than there wot under 'em ter stop 'em comin' down.

Horace: But use yer intellec', Dad. Apples got nothin' ter fall up to, but they got the ground ter fall down to.

Dubb: Perish me bloomin' bones, if I know wot I brought you into the world for. You ain't got no power of reasonin'!

Horace: Oh, don't you worry about that. I got SOME brains in the back of me 'ead.

Dubb: Yeah! The trouble is they're too far back.

Horace: Now, let's be calm over this thing, Dad. No use gettin' hot under the collar. This is the way I see it: This bird Isaac was lyin' under a apple tree on 'is wife's washin' day, an' 'e—

Dubb: Wot's the darned washin' day got ter do with it?

Horace: You ought ter know. It was you said it.

Dubb: Jim, for 'eaven's sake, you 'ave a go at 'im. I'm all of a bubble inside, an' I might explode any minute.

Jim: I don't think you need explode, Mr. Dubb. Your statement that Horace has no reasoning power is quite wrong. His case is wrong, but he has defended it in a reasoning manner. That shows that he has mental ability, but it has not been disciplined and directed—

which is just another way of definin' education.

Dubb: I s'pose yer right there. Jim. 'Orace is a, bit like me. 'E ain't 'ad the schoolin' as 'e ought ter 'ave 'ad, but there are times when 'e can 'old 'is own agen anybody. I'll say that fer 'im.

Jim: Exactly. I have heard Horace make some remarkably fine statements, but he is a product of the present false economic and social system—a system controlled by a group of financiers whose interests are best served by keeping the people ignorant. A commercial education is mainly a set of rules for outwitting and 'outdoing our fellow-men. "Beat the other fellow," has become the slogan. If you can beat the other nation, it's better still. For those who are too poor to acquire a commercial education, there is a conglomeration of subjects which fill sixty per cent, of the school curriculum, and which is of little use to the masses in general.

Dubb: Then, p'raps it's as well that 'Orace didn't 'ave much schoolin'.

Jim: Not by any means. He should have had more education of the useful kind.

Horace: They used ter teach me g'ography and 'istory an' all that.

Jim: Yes, Horace. You spent your time cramming in dates and places which you promptly forget as soon as you left school. They knew you wanted to be a farmer, but they taught you nothing about it. They taught you to remember things which happened hundreds of years ago, but they didn't teach you what money was. Instead of children being given vocational tests to discover the profession for which they are best fitted, they are all crammed with the same ladled-out hash in the hope that they'll forget most of it.

Dubb: There's a mighty lot in that, too, Jim. If people only 'ad the money fer schoolin', an' then got the right kind of teach in', we'd all be livin' in a well-edecated an' comfortable society.

Jim: Youngsters are not taught to think. They are only taught to repeat. If the politicians and financiers had made the right use of the knowledge brought to us by scientists, war and poverty would have been abolished long ago.

Horace: Yeah, an' if they told me somethin' about utility trucks, an' pumps an' wireless sets, we would 'ave saved a lot of money on this farm, an' 'ave a lot more on the table. Wot's the 'ood of tellin' me about places in China an' Africa, where I never want ter go, an' about battles an' generals an' bloodshed, wot I don't want ter 'ave nothin' ter do with?

Dubb: I never did cotton on ter this 'ere 'istory business. There's too much of the gangster taste about it ter please me.

Jim: Yes, history is largely a mixture of sordid intrigue, plots and counter-plots, murders, degenerate moral standards and wars. The man who could best deceive the other nation and slaughter the greatest number of men in battle was always held up as a national hero and a pattern to follow. Reprobates like Napoleon, who left his nation wallowing in blood and poverty, are hailed as paragons of virtue and patriotic might. Scientists, who have brought such benefits for the uplift of the people, are hardly men-

(Continued on next page.)

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GOOD-BYE, GOOD EARTH?

Drop some chemicals and a handful of seeds in a tub of water and grow enough vegetables for your entire family. The new science of hydroponics makes gardening as simple as that. This growing of plants without soil—a laboratory dream of a few years ago—is now in the post-experimental stage, where it is suddenly beginning to threaten the old-fashioned farmer and florist with oblivion.

By SYLVIA PASS.
(Condensed from "Ken," Chicago.)

"Dr. Fosdick is growing tomatoes without soil," said my friend suddenly, during a lull in the conversation.

"Who is Dr. Fosdick?" I asked. "Oh, he's a professor of dentistry at Northwestern University, who has made a hobby of growing plants without soil. It works, too."

"Has he actually produced tomatoes? Has he eaten them?"

"Of course. There are vines in his back yard so tall he can't reach them."

"You know," my friend added, "there's something frightening about it. History has never dreamed of such a thing—emancipation from the soil. And our own

APPLES.—(Continued from p. 4.) tioned, and their discoveries and inventions are either made useless, or are used for the destruction of human lives. All this is imposed in order to maintain the system of Usury. Usury is the only means by which the financiers can maintain their profits and power, and usury can only operate in a state of poverty. Poverty again is the cause of all wars, therefore, warriors are acclaimed as heroes, while scientists are forgotten. Each rising generation is crammed with the so-called glories of war, in order to prepare them for the inevitable results of usury. Our educational system is inspired and controlled by the same group of international bankers, and is directed towards the same devilish objective. Profits and power for the financier and poverty and bloodshed for the people. And so it will go on and on until we change from a usury and debt system to a sane credit system.

Dubb: Good on yer, Jim. I couldn't sum it up better than that meself. I 'ope 'as 'Orace is takin' notice of wot yer say. That's a real schooling, that is.

Horace: Yeah. I reckon that's good-oh! That's worth listenin' to, Jim, but darn me if I can see why Isaac What's-is-name wanted apples ter fall up instead of down.

Dubb: For the luv of Mike, 'Orace, why don't yer leave them confounded apples alone? The patience of Jonah ain't nothin' to what I gotta stand from yer. Fer once in yer life, please try ter get this straight in yer 'ead. Isaac Knewit didn't want make apples fall up. 'E wanted 'em ter fall down all the time. Is that plain enough?

Horace: But they was fallin' down all the time. There was no need fer 'im ter interfere with 'em.

Dubb: Jim, 'e's yours ter do what yer like with. I'm going ter bed. Good-night."

Jim: Good-night, Mr. Dubb.

Horace: Jim, I think Dad must be a bit annoyed about somethin'. Well, I spose yer can't blame Dad. 'E wasn't brought up on a apple farm, an' yer can't expect 'im ter know much about 'em.

Jim: You see, Horace, the world is round. We in Australia have our feet toward the feet of the people in England, but apples fall to the ground in Australia as well as in England. It's not a question of "up" or "down" it's a question of falling toward the centre of the earth.

Horace: Well, now ain't I a first-class blanky mule! Now I see. It just shows yer, Jim, 'ow much I ain't learnt in the time I ain't been ter school.

civilisation isn't ready for it. Yet, here it is. The Industrial Revolution was nothing compared to what this thing is going to do."

"Wait a minute," I said. "Aren't you going too fast?"

"Look around," he answered.

* * *

I did, and saw Dr. Fosdick's tomato vines first. There they were, rooted in the soil of his back yard. Dr. Fosdick himself explained. "I started them in chemically treated water indoors. Soon they got too big for the house. Now my back yard has never produced anything. The soil is bankrupt. But I had to have the room, so I planted my tomato vines and fed them with the same chemicals that I had put into the water, and they gobble it up. The soil is nothing but support for my vines. It's the chemicals that make them grow."

I looked around some more. Other people were growing plants without soil in buckets, jars, pails. Out in Evanston, Illinois, was a company called Chemical Garden, that was selling soilless gardening kits to ambitious amateurs at the rate of five a week, and experimenting with cucumbers, tomatoes, squash, and all kinds of flowers.

"There are between 30 and 40 companies selling this type of equipment all over the country," R. B. Hovey, head of the firm, told me. "For ourselves," he continued, "we've had requests for kits from 20 different foreign countries from Iceland to South Africa. My partner is dreaming of the day when families will be growing their own fruits and vegetables for nothing in cost or labour."

I found amateurs everywhere talking along the same lines as my friend: Good-bye good earth. The farm is doomed. If plants don't need soil, civilisation doesn't need the farmer. Every family can grow its own fruits, flowers, vegetables. The whole nation can be supplied with cheap food by a few plant factories, working independent of seasons."

Commercial Ventures

Pipe dreams! I scoffed. But as I kept on looking, I began to get interested. In Montebello, California, I discovered, the three-year-old Ernest Brundin firm is raising tomatoes at the annual rate of 50,000 dollars-worth per tank acre. In the first three months of 1937, the yield from approximately one-fifth of a tank acre brought about 13,000 dollars, selling at premium prices on the local market. On the space-saving vertical vines, tomatoes grow in water at ten times the rate of horizontal vines in the fields.

In Maywood, Illinois, the Albert F. Amling Company has been growing roses, carnations, lilies and sweet peas in water for two years, and selling them on the market. It is convinced that in the long run the new method is cheaper than the old. The J. W. Davis Company, in Terre Haute, Indiana, has been commercially successful with cucumbers. Gustave Freytag & Son, in New Jersey, grows sweet peas, carnations, snapdragons in cinders. The cinders support the plants, and the liquid food circulates through the foodless bed by means of a self regulating device that requires no attention.

William A. Hansen, owner of the Hansen greenhouses in Aurora, Illinois, is enthusiastic. Appropriately, he calls his water-grown rose, "Better Times," and sees hydroponics bringing roses within everyone's reach. "They can be grown cheaper this way," he points out, "and control over their growth can always be maintained. This means they can be grown in any season."

Hansen's neighbour in West Chicago, the George J. Ball Company, hints that water culture has more than begun to be practical: "Growing plants without soil—a laboratory dream of several years ago—now even threatens to remodel our entire flower production industry."

In New York, Nathaniel G. Harrold cashed in this year—a full month ahead of his soil-loving neighbours—on a bumper crop of tomatoes grown on 1500 plants in an area of only 60 square feet. From the west comes the news that Wake Island has been turned over to chemically grown vegetables, so that trans-Pacific Clippers, which use it as a way station, ran stock up on fresh food for their passengers.

Accident of Science

Commercial growing of plants without soil is an accident of science. It all started when scientists turned to chemistry for the answer to the age-old puzzle, what is a plant? A century ago it was discovered that not the soil itself, but certain chemicals in it, are plant food. So in trying to find out what those chemicals were, the experimenters began to analyze soil and soil water, and to burn plants and test the ash to find the chemical secrets.

Slowly a new body of knowledge developed. Healthy plants demanded such common chemicals as nitrogen, calcium, sulphur, phosphorus, zinc, manganese, potassium, magnesium, boron. What's more, they insisted on certain amounts of these elements. Too much of any single chemical meant poisoning or constipation; too little, starvation. When the right amounts of right chemicals were made into a water solution, the plants grew in the solution—and without soil.

It was a long time before the scientists realised what they had done. They were growing plants in water, but the fact was so familiar to them that they didn't its implications. To them it was merely a tried and true method of scientific observation.

Then around 1929 Dr. William F. Gericke, associate plant physiologist at the University of California, dared to think of the commercial possibilities. Seven years later the public opened its eyes to find Californians eating factory-grown tomatoes, raised and put on the market by commercial firms under Professor Gericke's supervision. About the same time, 1936, the National Resources Committee made it clear that something important had happened. It reported "tray agriculture" as a development whose impact on the future must be carefully watched.

Two Methods

Two methods of water culture have proved themselves. The first is Dr. Gericke's "hydroponics." The plants are set on a wire netting over a shallow tank of chemical water, and wedged firmly into place with excelsior or peat moss. Their roots dangle into the food-filled water. It's as simple as that. The only drawback is that now and then the roots must be aired.

That disadvantage is taken care of in the second method. Here, the plants are rooted in sand or cinders or pieces of pumice stone, exactly as they would be in earth, and the chemical nutrient is poured in. These porous substances, while furnishing support, allow the air to circulate. The nutrient drains into a basin underneath, from which it may be taken to be used again and again. If an automatic

control system is used to regulate circulation, as it is by Brundin and by Freytag, of New Jersey, expense of personal attendance can be counted out.

Cost

How about cost? You can buy a package of nutrient chemicals for 75 cents to three dollars. But it is cheaper to make the solution yourself. The chemicals are common, and can be bought for a few cents from a chemical supply company. The formulas can be had for nothing from agricultural stations.

But, for the commercial man, the cost is still high. The grower can't afford to leave anything to chance, as the amateur can. The tanks, the expense of regulating temperature, the initial cost of experiment, and of devising mechanical controls, are almost a "Keep Out" sign to the industry. Almost—but not quite. Once experiment is over and equipment is bought, soilless planting begins to pay for itself. The greatest saving is in space. Roots in soil must have a wide reach, so that they can get enough food, and, at the same time, don't rob their neighbours of the limited supply. That means they must be planted far apart. But water-grown plants have a limitless supply of food, and spacing depends only on the availability of light.

All Crops?

Can all the crops and cereals be grown in water? The scientists don't say no. But they point out that there are still many plants that don't respond to the known chemical formulas. So far, vegetables have been the most successful. Tomatoes, potatoes, cabbage, beans, cucumbers, tobacco are a few of the crops that have been tried and come out well more often than not. Flowers in general do very well, especially bulbs. Even fruit trees, though awkward to handle indoors, lap up water-food and grow. There is a lag, however in the culture of grains, and still not enough is known about each separate variety of plant needs.

Implications

There are 30million people on America's farms. There used to be more but science and technology have been squeezing them out since the days of the Civil War. In 1846 90% of all employed males were on farms; in 1930, it was 25%. But in the past the rate of displacement was slow. Now soil less farming threatens a whole army of people at a time when there is no other place for them in the national economy. It only deepens the problem of overproduction, and menaces the great industry of agricultural supplies.

But nothing can stop it now. All of Europe is pushing it in the race for self-sufficiency. In the next war it will be no small factor.

Look at England. One of John Bull's fears is that, because of lack of space for grazing land on the little isle, he won't be able to keep enough cattle to feed his people during the war. Transport of meats is too expensive and difficult when blockaded ports are the rule. But soilless farming is solving the problem.

Significantly, the majority of scientific research reports on soilless plants is coming from abroad. London admits she owes soilless fodder to her belligerent neighbour, Germany. Denmark is also growing fodder without soil. Soviet Russia, which is still having difficulty feeding her vast population, is intensely occupied, with research in the field. So is practically every European nation. All of Europe knows it's dangerous to be dependent. Because of that alone, the soilless farm is coming into its own.

Shorter Cut

But even as we try to digest these facts and their implications, word comes from London that scientists there, working on the

A VICEROY'S VISIO

The Marquess of Linlithgow, who has been for quite a while Viceroy of India, made a remarkable speech at the annual dinner of the London Provision Exchange in February.

Let these extracts speak for themselves:

"The more you urge efficiency upon the great producer-organisations, here and abroad, as you must continue to do in your own, and in their, interests—the more efficient they actually become—the more inquisitive they are bound to be about what may seem to them the inefficiency and inequalities of the distributive system in and through which they have to work. I sympathise with you. I do, indeed, but I not see how you can stop them."

"Just how long the fact will take to penetrate our thick skulls that the health of the next generation is largely ours to determine, and that it depends for the most part upon ensuring that children and their mothers get enough of the right food, I do not pretend to know."

"Of one thing, moreover, I feel certain, that when public opinion does awake—and I noticed that the chairman of the National Provincial Bank was talking about it the other day—pressure will be overwhelming, and it will lead to far-reaching changes in the distributive trades, as we know them to-day."

Great nations have cast aside representative institution as unsuited to economic progress in this modern world, when more and more the vast burden of maintaining and developing the liberal tradition of Western civilisation seems to rest upon the shoulders of our Commonwealth. I must needs ask myself whether that burden is too great to be borne; whether, indeed, political democracy is incapable of adjusting itself with sufficient rapidity to economic change; for, if that is so, there must be doubt if political democracy can survive, and if it does not survive among us then be sure it will not survive elsewhere."

"I have tried to suggest this evening how a start might be made in your own particular trade, but I want to remind you that it is of the essence of democracy that upon each one of us according to our opportunity, there rests a responsibility to ourselves and to our fellow-men."

"Give imagination and persistent endeavour the first glimmer of the new economic democracy, wherein, as the counterpart of political freedom and security, mankind may win economic freedom and security, can be nursed to a steady flame. Gentlemen, the responsibility for that task rests upon each one of you."

The Giant Put-'Em-Out-of-Work

London's vast new reservoir at Staines, Middlesex, which will hold 4,400,000,000 gallons, and will cost £1,250,000, is beginning to take shape.

Mr. F. W. Ireland, the resident engineer, describing the two new high-speed excavating machines which were brought from America for work on the scheme, said:

"They plough the soil on to a moving belt. From the moving belt the soil drops into waggons pulled by caterpillar tractors. There are two two-ton waggons to a unit, and they are filled in 90 seconds. They in turn take the soil away and dump it on the bank. By this system everything is on the move the whole time."

synthetic manufacture of carbohydrates, are fast approaching their goal. That means some day we won't have to grow our foods at all. The chemist will make them, just as he is making plant food today. We'll buy our food from the druggist instead of from the grocery store.

FINANCIERS DESPERATE

Frantic Efforts to Thwart An Awakened People

A Letter to the Editor from BRUCE H. BROWN.

Sir, -- Significant developments are taking place in political circles, and these bear a striking resemblance to the forecasts we made four years ago. These forecasts were not the result of any brilliance or foreknowledge on our part, but would have been equally clear to anyone else who had grasped the fraud of the financial system under which our so-called sovereign parliaments are being conducted. But the fact that events are shaping much as we predicted increases our responsibility to see that the warnings reach a wider field.

The Inner Cabinet

Certain members of the Federal Parliament are direct beneficiaries of the present financial system, and therefore anxious to foster any proposals intended to consolidate that system. Several of these beneficiaries are members of the Government and some have a place in the newly-formed "inner Cabinet." Mr. Lyons has officially announced that the function of this inner cabinet is to deal with "Government policy and major questions of national significance." The restoration to the people of control of the financial system would be a question of national significance, and as this is really the only question of importance, since it controls all other questions, the attitude of the members of this inner group to that all-important question is the greatest concern to every citizen.

Mr. Lyons

All efforts to secure monetary reform in the direction of requiring the money system to serve mankind instead of strangling it, have been opposed by the members of this inner coterie. Mr. Lyons is the man who, according to the evidence before me, was selected in 1931 for the office of Prime Minister by arrangement with Sir Keith Murdoch, this being a preliminary to the creation of the appropriate public atmosphere for changing the bankers' policy from deflation to inflation with its higher prices and more debt. As Prime Minister Mr. Lyons has repeatedly expressed his unqualified approval not only of the private manufacture of money by the banks, but also of the borrowing of such privately-produced money for Government purposes. His slogan since 1931 has been "Hands Off the Banks," and no man has been more frequently used publicly to admire and eulogise those institutions.

Sir Earle Page

Sir Earle Page is the man who, after interviews with the managers of private banks, introduced the legislation into the House of Representatives in 1924, which placed the Commonwealth Bank under the control of the private banks. He is the man who a few years ago said emphatically that restriction of production could not be entertained while so many people were getting insufficient food, but who now says that the people are poor and hungry because of overproduction. Between the making of these two statements his name was included in the "Honours" List, but this, of course, may have had nothing to do with the significant change of view.

Mr. Menzies

Mr. Menzies is the man who, just before he became a member of the Federal Parliament, said "if the States lacked financial independence they could not achieve administrative independence, and the Federal structure became a mockery." A few months later, as a director of the County of Bourke Permanent Building and Investment Society, he told the shareholders that the world's monetary situation would become increasingly difficult. These statements gave promise that at last we

had reasonable hopes of getting a leader who understood WHY the Federal structure was a mockery and WHY the world generally was up against the monetary situation. Immediately afterwards, however, he was elected to the Federal Parliament and promptly sent on a trip overseas. At a bankers' banquet in London (and you should see the picture of it!) he told the "City" that "although the people at the polls have shown themselves to stand for financial sanity, we have had our moments of aberration in accordance with family tradition. We have sometimes become excited about these heresies," he said, "but we are essentially unmoved by them." When he returned from London he was reported by the Melbourne *Herald* as having admired Australian finance and as saying that the general attitude of Americans to Australia was one of admiration for the recovery it had achieved by a sound financial policy. Bankers were thus assured that anything he had been thinking of an heretical or unorthodox nature had been cast aside for ever. And the States are less independent now than they were when he spoke in 1934.

Mr. Hughes

Mr. Hughes is the man who knows from personal experience whilst he was Prime Minister that the Commonwealth Bank, under Sir Denison Miller, was able to finance anything his Government wished to do for the benefit of the people. He also knows from personal experience that, in the year 1920 banks in other parts of the world started a policy of deflation in order to raise the value of currency to such high levels that that they who possessed the monopoly of it could secure the real wealth of the nation for themselves, and that as the result of this policy the price levels were soon falling alarmingly. He knows that the private banks in Australia commenced to follow the example set by the banks abroad (just as they are doing to-day), and that the people of this country were threatened with a depression and much unnecessary suffering. He knows, too, that Sir Denison Miller brought the Commonwealth Bank on that occasion with a rush to the rescue of the threatened people. Partly by purchasing Commonwealth and other Government securities, and partly by increasing his advances, he released between June and December of 1920 twenty-three millions of additional currency as a slight hint as to what he would do if necessary, and as the result of this, DEFLATION IN AUSTRALIA WAS DEFERRED, and there was no depression. Mr. Hughes knows further, that the deflation of 1930, mistakenly called the "depression," could also have been prevented in exactly the same way, but instead of defending the people and the returned soldiers against the criminals of that time he supinely surrendered to them. A majority of the returned men have not yet found him out, but they will, and it is because they have not found him out that he still carries their support. He has all the courage in the world when telling our womenfolk to have more babies, but fails entirely when it comes to the question of standing up to a few fraudulent bookkeepers who impose conditions which make the adequate care of babies almost impossible. He will do no harm to the bankers in the inner coterie and carries the support of the soldiers.

Mr. Casey

Mr. Casey is the man who up to the year 1924 was actively associated with the bank owning metal monopoly in which his father was one of the principal beneficiaries. In 1924, straight from this bank owning monopoly, he went to act as political liaison officer in

London. It was Mr. S. M. Bruce, another beneficiary in a bank-owning monopoly, who selected Mr. Casey as liaison officer to act as a sort of go-between with the British Government. It was about the same time that the Bruce-Page Government emasculated the Commonwealth Bank in order to bring it into line with the wishes of the international financial gang working through the Bank of England, and Mr. Casey was quietly working in the interests of this gang in London from 1924 to 1931. He is still working for them. This is the man who, when Mr. Menzies was being feted upon his return from London in 1935, took advantage of the opportunity for limelight and said: "I do not know what people mean when they talk about public credit, unless they mean inflation. Personally, I am convinced that there is nothing very wrong in banking. No one had yet shown how to raise money on public credit. I cannot understand what public credit means." A little while later, in the Commonwealth Parliament, he warned his hearers that "members of Parliament who mention 'credit' will not be regarded as good angels." He did not disclose the identity of those for whom he was speaking, but his public actions have left no room for doubt on that point.

When Thieves Fall Out

From this brief summary of five of the six members of the new inner group of the Federal Cabinet it is clear that the people at large will continue to be at the mercy of the bankers. Why then the movement to get Mr. Stevens transplanted to the Federal Parliament? Have not the bankers already sufficient certainty of being able to continue their rule? They have, but there is a difference of opinion among the bankers themselves as to the best thing to do. The Bank of New Wales is not altogether in accord with the Commonwealth Bank and the idea appears to be that if a strong nominee of the former can be sent into the Federal sphere he could induce a "more vigorous" monetary policy. That is to say borrowing on a grander scale and placing Australia further and further in pawn to the banks.

No Relief for the People

One thing is definitely beyond argument. It is this: Our National Government has been delegated to men already committed to principles and ideas under the influence of which it is impossible for the nation to progress. Under them the country will remain in a financial straight-jacket, and the people in general need expect no relief from the struggles and worries arising from the chronic shortage of money. This in itself is exceedingly disturbing, but when at the same time we also see evidence of intrigue in high places, the position and the implications can only be described as alarming. All the men referred to are definitely committed to the policy of "Hands Off the Banks," and to the imposition of schemes dictated by bankers' policy—e.g., National Insurance: It has been shown that the National Insurance scheme is concerned only with finance—not with benefits for the people or even to see that food, clothes, shelter, medical services, and the like will be available to us in the years to come. It is intended to benefit only those few who, in the words of his Holiness the Pope, "because they control money and credit, grasp in their hands the very soul of production, so that no one dare breathe against their will."

Writing on the Wall

World events are moving so rapidly these days, and the writing on the wall is so vividly against the international financial gang, that unless immediate steps are taken to deprive the people of the opportunity to exercise their power (as in France at this moment), all the men who for so long have betrayed us to this self same gang will be swept in ignominy from office by an awakened and outraged populace. The bankers realise this, hence the unseemly haste and unconcealed anxiety to establish

a form of Fascism in the Commonwealth. Even Sir Herbert Gepp has fallen for it.

The Dirty Black Hand

To those who have looked behind the scenes the dirty black hand of the money monopolist can be seen directing the events. This same black hand is also to be seen directing the editorials and general policy of the bank-controlled newspapers, and explains why so little publicity can be secured for the activities of the nation-wide movement for the repeal of the iniquitous National Insurance legislation. It is the black hand of finance that is pushing the name of Mr. Stevens into the limelight so that his transfer to the Federal Parliament could be facilitated to strengthen the position of the private banks. "A corrupt tree cannot bring forth good fruit," and "by their fruits ye shall know them."

Mr. Stevens as a Diversion

Because of increasing pressure from the people of Australia many members of the Federal Parliament are becoming restive, and consequently it is necessary for the bankers to stage something spectacular to divert attention from themselves and their creaking system. So they send Mr. Stevens on the stage. Although only a State Premier, he was brought out to give a national broadcast on matters of Commonwealth concern. The obedient Press then followed it up with an intensive campaign for the great Stevens to be co-opted not only in the Federal Parliament, but actually in the Inner Cabinet so that he may have a voice in "Government policy and major questions of national significance." We naturally feel tempted to ask: WHO put Mr. Stevens up to this and WHY?

Mr. Stevens and Sir Keith

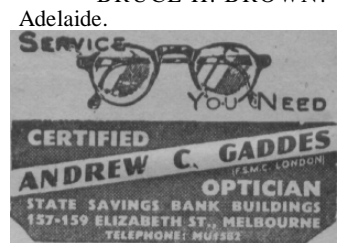
A weekly newspaper in Sydney, *The Century*, has supplied answers to such questions, and it is desirable that the facts related by the paper be given the widest possible publicity. Before quoting those facts however, permit me to remind readers that Mr. Stevens has also found favour with Sir Keith Murdoch, of the Melbourne *Herald* (the alleged putter up

and taker down of Prime Ministers), and actually wrote specially for that paper praising the Premiers' Plan (should be called the Bankers' Plan) and giving misleading information about the closing of the Government Savings Bank in New South Wales while Mr. Lang was the Premier. On that occasion (12/2/1934) we were told that America was adopting the Premiers' Plan, whereas the truth was that the Banks in America were demanding severe deflation just as the banks had done here. In all his public actions he has shown himself a bankers' yes-man. He told the people from the Wesley pulpit in Melbourne that "the teaching of Christ contained no economic programme," and was subsequently described by one of the leading Melbourne journals at the time as "The Man of the Moment!" Apparently they are trying to make him the man of the moment again.

Control of Australia

As an introduction to the particulars given in the *Century* of October 28, we read this: "Financial control of the Commonwealth of Australia is the huge stake in the amazing drama of intrigue and double-crossing that this week threatened to wreck the Lyons Government and throw political careers of leading U.A.P. personalities into the melting pot. Most sensational development was the sudden emergence of a new alliance between Federal Attorney-General Menzies and Premier Stevens." This is followed by information showing how these two men are also connected up financially. All being well we shall have a look at this aspect next week, but in the mean time everyone should double his efforts in spreading the truth about the National Insurance fraud and in pressing his servant in Parliament to see that finance is provided with out charge for national purposes.

Yours faithfully,
BRUCE H. BROWN.



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PEACE WEEK

And Mr. Chamberlain's Speech

By LEONORA POLKINGHORNE.

Adelaide has had a Peace Week. It was engineered by the Adelaide branch of the International Peace Council, and was held at the headquarters of the W.C.T.U. The hall was filled with exhibits representing various aspects of peace. There were dolls dressed to represent the different nations—there was a miniature Geneva. Peace propaganda lined the walls. There was a programme for each day, and most evenings. Peace plays, speeches, and discussions were given. There were broadcasts every day, and talks to secondary schools. Altogether, it was a laborious and earnest effort to awaken the citizens to the horrors of war and the desirability of peace. The results were somewhat disappointing. As is usual on such occasions, those who were interested and convinced turned up faithfully, but the rest of the people followed their usual interests—went to the pictures, the races, political and religious gatherings, and, in all probability, turned on the wireless to get something of the same sort. All this planning, care, work, and time given for such a poor result! Why?

People Already Know

Perhaps, if we examine the methods of these good, earnest people, we might get some light on the subject. Briefly, it is telling people what most of them already know—i.e., that war is horrible and useless, and peace is right and good. It is said in a dozen different ways, but it is the same thing. Does not this method of attack assume that most of us are bloodthirsty creatures, just awaiting an opportunity to get at each other's throats? When one looked around, one saw quiet housewives, clerks, clergymen, girls from the Y.W.C.A., representatives from various reform organisations, and one was constrained to ask oneself whether these people needed persuading that war was a curse. Was not all they asked or desired just to pursue their lives in peace and security, as far as possible, from the roar of cannon and the scream of shells? And all this propaganda for them?

"Causes" and "Remedies"

You will ask: "Were not the causes of war touched upon?" Yes, the alleged causes were trotted forth, as usual. International rivalries, intense nationalism, tariffs, economic nationalism, etc. The I.P.C. believes in the League of Nations and Collective Security, in boycotting Japanese goods, and helping the refugees.

How it all makes one sigh! Why do intelligent and conscientious people thus skim over the surface of things and refuse to penetrate to the root cause? And what was the remedy proposed, beyond supporting the League and Collective Security? One speaker suggested an internal police force. Now, if the League has failed so signally that in the recent crisis it was not even mentioned,

and was totally ignored in the speech from the throne, what benefit can there be in "supporting" the corpse? Why not try to discover why it failed?

League Failure

What agreement could be expected of a group of nations, most of whom were profoundly dissatisfied (not without reason), and determined to secure the best possible advantage for themselves, regardless of what the others might say? It was true that all of them wished to avoid war—if they could secure their objectives without it—but, as the satisfied Powers showed no inclination whatever to give up anything in the cause of peace, since access to markets and raw materials were blandly denied the hungrier Powers, and since the international bankers were the watchdogs that took care that no scheme by which countries could have an increased home market through increased purchasing power was allowed to be discussed, the collapse of the whole thing was inevitable, as might have been seen from the first. Indeed, the gentleman who left the League Council after putting his thumb to his nose fitly, if coarsely, expressed the sentiments of all who thought realistically about the matter. No wonder that America kept disdainfully apart!

International Police Force?

And we are to have an International Police Force to keep this hell's brew from boiling over, forsooth! Of whom will it be composed? Of the satisfied nations only? Or will the others be willing to police themselves? Here we have the very people who deprecate force advocating it. Not justice, but the big whip! It is as though a mother gave twice the amount and quality of dinner to one child, leaving another short (though having more than enough for both), and then saw no way out of the ensuing trouble but whipping the dispossessed one "to make him good." It does not seem to occur to these people that we would scarcely need to have even a national police force if common justice was done to the people at large. What are police for, anyway, but to "see that we keep the" status quo," no matter how abominable it is?

Basis of Peace

A satisfied people is a peaceful one. A satisfied world is a peaceful one. If the first job of the League of Nations had been to see that the wealth of the world was made available to the people of the world (and surely there would be nothing fantastic or unpractical about that), how different the whole situation would be to-day! But, no! International Finance had too strong a hold on it. We all know the story of how unhappy Austria tried, and was promptly corrected! So here we have sitting round the Council table of the nations the "what-we-have-we-hold" boys (as a writer in *Current History* calls the Chamberlain crowd)—the owners of large shares in armament firms, cunning diplomats, greedy Imperialists—and some expect it to be a love-feast or a Sunday-school picnic! What optimism! Every time they met, the fissures broke wider, till one after another left, leaving the dismembered wreck to stagger on futilely the mockery of the world.

Sanctions and Boycotts

And what do sanctions and collective security mean but another form of warfare? And on whom do sanctions fall? Just where the bombs from the air will fall: on the civilian population—the women and children.

And collective security—those who are strong enough to do it, to join forces to keep the rest in order!

And the I.P.C. thinks the path to peace is the same method! Boycott Japanese goods and increase her need to expand at someone else's expense. No enquiry as to the deep-seated reasons that force her to these acts of aggression, no pausing to ask whether the army will be the first or last to suffer by the boycott, no suggestion that boycotts are much the same as food blockades, and mainly strike the innocent.

Chamberlain Speaks

On top of all this we have Mr. Chamberlain's speech at the Lord Mayor's banquet. A most excellent speech; so statesmanlike, so logical! Mr. Chamberlain explains and excuses all his actions during the crisis. Up to a point, we must agree with him, but when he says that there is nothing incompatible or contradictory about his shaking hands with the German Chancellor and promising mutually never more to make war on each other, and then rushing home to say, "For goodness sake, get busy and rush on with this re-armament. We must see that we are not caught like this again," we must beg to differ. I think it is a screaming contradiction. On the one hand, the Prime Minister says that he is a man of peace, brought peace to the nations because he knows that that is best and is convinced that Herr Hitler was genuine and sincere in all he promised. On the other hand, he says that the whole crisis is a lesson which teaches that we must, at all costs be prepared for war, and that right early. Is not this, in effect, an acknowledgment that not a genuine love of peace, but fear that we might be beaten in the event of war, was the ruling motive? It looks extraordinarily like it. Moreover, it is not in defence of weak nations that all this preparedness is necessary. Mr. Chamberlain makes this clear, for he says that England is no longer to consider herself a police against

NOTICE

In future the telephone number of the "New Times" will be MU 2834.

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aggressors, *except where her vital interests are concerned*. Hardly a burst of idealism! The only conclusion, then, is that we are not to believe Herr Hitler, or Mr. Chamberlain, when he said that Herr Hitler is to be believed, and that he, personally, believed him! For, if he is to be believed, it is clear that this furious re-armament is quite unnecessary—unless it is against America or Italy (with whom he has just signed a pact), or Russia or Kamschatka! If, on his return, Mr. Chamberlain had said, "Now, thank goodness, we need not spend any more on armaments. Let us, therefore, extend our social services," we would not have had those acrid comments from Hitler and the German press, and peace would have been far nearer. But go to! What would happen to the armament dividends in such a case?

Sacrifice

What he *did* say was that "only if we are well prepared can we talk appeasement to the nations. This will mean a heavy sacrifice, but a temporary one, and I am confident that it will be cheerfully made."

What nonsense at that! How can it be "merely temporary" when each year sees these

NATIONAL INSURANCE REPEAL

Packed Hall for Benteigh Meeting

Judging by the enthusiastic reception accorded Mr. Fred Paice when he addressed a large gathering at Benteigh on Tuesday last, Sir Henry Gullett is going to have a difficult task when he next discusses National Insurance with his constituents.

Dr. John Dale, who first addressed the meeting, stressed the fact that much of the sickness and ill-health of the people was due to wider-nourishment, which, in turn, was brought about by lack of buying power. National Insurance, he pointed out, would still further penalise the people so that those who had to budget for every penny of their household expenditure would only be able to insure themselves against sickness by cutting down their expenditure on those very food commodities which were necessary to build up their resistance against disease. Mr. Paice dealt briefly with the terms of the Act, and then went on to show its weaknesses and defects. He pointed out the fact that any attempt to compromise by suggesting amendments to the Act would weaken the people's case and strengthen the Government's hand. There was only one issue—repeal or no repeal. He (Mr. Paice) considered that it was the duty of the Government to suggest legislation for the benefit of the people. If the people disapproved, they should instruct the Government to throw such legislation out and suggest some better plan. People would only get what they wanted by a process of elimination. They were too divided as to method to be able to show a united front on constructive legislation, but they could unite on legislation that they did not want.

Since and arising from the news of the postponement of part of the Act, orders for four thousand more Demand letters have been received; Ballarat reports increased activity; also Geelong, Yarraville, the Wimmera, West Australia, and Queensland.

Arrangements have been made for Mr. F. C. Paice to address meetings at:

Ringwood: Thursday, November 17, Town Hall.

Heidelberg: Friday, November 18, Main Street.

Ballarat: Sunday, November 20, 3 p.m., Britannia Theatre.

Hawthorn: Thursday, November 24, home of Mrs. Allsop, 26 Grove Road, Hawthorn.

Ormond: Tuesday, November 29, Hall, corner Wheatly Road and North Road.

Heidelberg: Tuesday, December 6, Barkly Hall, Cope Street.

(Owing to pressure on space, some reports of activities in the National Insurance Repeal Campaign have been held over until next issue.—Ed., "N.T.")

murdering devices become obsolescent? And WHO will be asked to make the sacrifices? Will there be one course less, or even one item less, on Mr. Chamberlain's dinner-table because of re-armament? Alas, we know too well who will make the "necessary" sacrifices. The great mass of the toiling, frustrated, overworked, insecure, underpaid, overtaxed people. The wine sparkles in the crystal glasses, the succulent courses follow each other, the white shirt-fronts gleam in the bright lights at the Lord Mayor's stately banquet, and John Citizen and his wife in their humble home listen in. The Prime Minister rises to speak. At each telling period, he pauses—applause from the well-fed and well-wined at the banquet.

Well, John, now you know what is expected of you: England expects every man to tighten his belt another hole.

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MELBOURNE (Cont.)

(Continued from page 3.)

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FLORIST, "Mayfair," Haw. 1462 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

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TOPICAL TITBITS FROM THE NEWS

By LEXICON.

THE SWORD, THE POPPY, AND THE FEATHER.

Here it is in cold print, under the heading "Poppy Day Receipts," hall-marked with the stamp of the *Argus* press:

"The 'Poppy Day' collection . . . used to assist returned soldiers suffering from war disabilities who are not receiving assistance in other ways." . . . Let us note the italics, and then recall the speeches and promises of the war days.

"Brave boys," "Hero boys," "Every man who relinquishes his position to fight for his country is guaranteed a position when he returns."

How does it come, then, that there are Hero Boys suffering war disabilities for which they are not receiving compensation?

What a splendid opportunity for those patriotic females of the wartime White Feather Brigade to adopt similar tactics to shame the Government into accepting its responsibility to its indigent war cripples!

Which brings us to

A SONG OF TO-DAY.

Thru' fretted arch of fine wrought steel
The golden vessels glitter,
And white-robed priests devoutly kneel
Before a shining litter
Of sacramental vessels of a superstitious might,
While faintly gleams the Golden Calf above the Altar's light.

For Gold's a great divinity,
To which the people pray;

While jewels, in the Trinity,
Have also parts to play.
But first and last and in between
Great Self, the Three in One,
Is still our light, our guiding beam;
We pray. "Our will be done."

And so it comes that nations writhe
In economic pain,
While grim, old Death
prepares his scythe,
For he at least will gain
When elemental passions born of economic strife
Have given him his harvest yield of mangled sons of life.

And as they watch the young men die,
The victims of their greed,
The Golden Calf's high priests will cry,
"Our foes have done this deed.
Oh, give them, Lord, their just deserts

For wrongs which they have done,
But save us, Lord, from all war's hurts!

Oh, Lord, our will be done!"

—D. F. W.

* * *

Uncle Joe Lyons, the baby and koala bear lover, excelled himself the other day when, in answer to a question of Mr. James as to whether money would be available for Christmas unemployed relief in those areas in which there would be no expenditure of Defence moneys, he said:

"The honourable member's question makes it quite clear that he assumes that the expenditure of money under the Defence programme is aimed at finding employment, whereas primarily the object of the Defence expenditure is to provide security for this country."

Apparently security for the country does not mean security for its individual citizens. Later, in reply to another question Uncle Joe agreed that the contentment of the people was one of the vital necessities of defence, and added: "The policy of this Government from the beginning has been to maintain the living standards of which Australia is so proud."

"Lexicon" most devoutly prays that the Lyons family may one day live at Joe's proud standard—three pounds, perhaps per week, the standard of sixty percent of our population.

M. Paul Reynaud, France's new Finance Minister, has earned the warm approval of the Financial gang by his recent statement of policy. His dictum, "Guns are more useful than village fountains," has brought forth almost lyrical praise from the columns of the *Argus*.

Having substituted the five-and-a-half-day week for the forty-hour week of the Popular Front, he announced that the backward position of France was not entirely the workers' fault; in fact, some of the blame could be laid at the door of the elite.

In a recent broadcast he announced that in order to retrieve France from her present backward position it would be necessary to reduce State expenditure by a hundred and fourteen million pounds, increase direct taxation by 22 million and indirect taxation by 17 million, while throwing some forty thousand railway workers out of employment.

We would not be surprised to hear that M. Reynaud is to be invited to come out to Australia to advise Davidson and the Commonwealth Bank as to the conduct of the coming depression. Perhaps Australia will go a step farther and carry the economy ideal through to its logical conclusion. If throwing forty thousand Frenchmen out of work will improve the position of France, it might be a good idea to sack every man, woman and youth in Australia in one fell swoop.

* * *

About five hundred thousand letters have been received at Parliament House protesting against National Insurance—a fair indication that nobody wants Casey's baby. Working people don't want it, business people don't want it, the professional classes are solidly against it, and even parliamentarians who voted for it are turning against it. It is highly probable that even Casey is sick of the sight of it. But a mother's love is a wonderful thing, and Casey, with the assistance of the other members of the bureaucratic Inner Cabinet, is determined to foist the sickly child on to the unwilling public. The issue, therefore, is greater than that of National Insurance alone—People versus Dictatorship is the real issue at stake, and, Australians being what they are, it will be a case of God help the Dictators!

Speaking to the Melbourne Chamber of Commerce the other day, Mr. Casey referred to the National Insurance baby as having grown to the proportions of an elephant. The comparison is rather apt, in view of the fact that the elephant is noted for its long memory.

DRESS UP! FOR XMAS.

Frank Devlin, tailor, Elizabeth House, Melbourne, announces a special purchase of the newest and best quality suitings for the Christmas season. The range includes the smart fancy grey and blues in all pure wool worsteds, also the popular indigo dye, fine blue twills and herringbone weaves.

These suitings are offered at the astonishingly low price of £4/10/-, £5/5/-, and £6/6/- for a master, hand-tailored suit to measure. A cordial invitation is extended to clients to visit the workroom, where all work is tailored only by skilled craftsmen. All branches of made-to-measure tailoring are catered for, including all clerical garments and evening wear. Open till 9 Friday night and phone number is M 5177. Note address: Frank Devlin, for better tailoring, 2nd Floor, Elizabeth House, 340 Little Collins Street, Melbourne, C1.

ELECTORAL CAMPAIGN NOTES

VICTORIA

There is no better explanation of the Electoral Campaign than the living example of the Campaign for the Repeal of the National Insurance Act. In this case, the people do not approve of the Act, and are simply writing to their respective members, telling them so; and that they expect their members to represent their wishes in Parliament, otherwise they will appoint representatives at the earliest opportunity who will respect their wishes. There is no organisation managing the Repeal Campaign. Individuals are automatically doing the campaigning by passing the idea along. No party, sect, or ism can intrude its mischievous influence; no subservient press can stem the wave of indignation steadily surging through the community. There is a force at work which is invulnerable and unconquerable: it is the Will of the People. After a few weeks, the Repeal Campaign has forced a postponement of the administration of Act. Members of Parliament yielding to pressure. No member can defy the will of his electors if he wishes to retain his seat in Parliament.

The present Repeal Campaign is an example of the idea of the Electoral Campaign in action. Similar action can be applied to faulty matters of a more fundamental nature, the correction of which can alter the whole aspect of national life to the extent of bringing in an era of Peace and Plenty. The Electoral Campaign principle applied to the Abolition of Poverty, can be just as effective as it is now proving to be for the Repeal of the National Insurance Act.

The purpose of the U.E.A. is to promulgate the idea of the Electoral Campaign. It cannot be the Campaign; it can only assist to launch it in different centres. The people themselves have to be the Campaign, and the unit of the people is the individual—which means YOU. Address: U.E.A., Fifth Floor, McEwan House, Little Collins Street, Melbourne. Tel., MU 2834.

ERIC BUTLER:—Eric continues his achievements in the Riverina. With Mr. Rolls, he has accomplished results that indicate in no small way what can be done.

Finishing up at Narrandera with the whole town full of interest and requests to return as soon as possible, Eric and Mr. Rolls travelled down to Coolamon. Many readers for the *New Times* were obtained at Narrandera, and a very strong movement has been established in this centre. Coolamon was a new town, but in spite of the fact that no contacts were known wonders were worked in the way of publicity in the short time available. The meeting on Thursday night, November 10, was not very large, as the farmers are very busy at this time of the year. However, those present heard an excellent address, and the Shire President, who took the chair, was very much behind the idea of the Campaign. He said that if Eric could return early in the New Year, when the farmers were not so busy, the hall would be packed. Leading citizens of the town were interviewed after the meeting, and the result was the same everywhere—great enthusiasm, and a desire for

Eric to return. Readers for the *New Times* were signed up, and another new town hoisted the U.E.A. banner.

Travelling north to the thickly populated irrigation areas, Eric and Mr. Rolls arrived in Leeton on Saturday, and it was not long before the population heard that they had arrived. A big open-air meeting attracted a large audience, at which Eric gave an address which kept the big audience until well after 11 p.m.—when they still wanted more. Mr. Rolls disposed of copies of the *New Times* and other literature. After two hours of speaking, Eric was forced to close the meeting through sheer physical exhaustion. A very warm round of applause, with many handshakes, indicated in no uncertain manner that Eric has captured the sympathy of people at this centre. Many wanted information, and it was confidently expected that the Cabaret Hall would be packed to the doors last night (Thursday, November 17). To-night (Friday) Eric will speak at Yenda, and tomorrow (Saturday) night will address what is hoped will be a record audience in Griffith. Details in connection with a talk over the air at Griffith are not yet known. Eric expects to arrive back in Melbourne on Monday next.

FRANKSTON has arranged a meeting at which the YOUTH TEAM will deliver its message. This is the second meeting Frankston has arranged in the course of a few weeks. The Group originated from the efforts of one *New Times* reader, and now has an active membership of seventeen. A splendid example of individual action! The YOUTH TEAM will bring further inspiration to the district with the appeal the young speakers make to their own generation. The meeting will be held on Friday, November 25. Frankstonites should spread the news. It is a privilege to hear this team at work.

HAWTHORN.—Several new members attended at Mrs. Allsop's home. 26 Grove Road, Hawthorn, on Thursday evening, the 17th inst. Members were pleased at the progress and results of the Repeal Campaign, and agreed to concentrate their efforts in this direction for the time being. The Group meets fortnightly at Mrs. Allsop's home. Next meeting, to be addressed by Mr. F. C. Paice (subject: "National Insurance"), Thursday, December 1. Come along, bring friends.

COLLINGWOOD.—Mr. Parker addressed the Collingwood Men's Fellowship last Sunday afternoon, the subject being "True Democracy." Although the gathering was small, those present were keenly interested and promise to be actionists. Their help will be welcomed. Addresses to church bodies should be arranged wherever possible. The young people of the Churches are sincere and glad of our message, and many good workers will eventuate.

ORMOND. - - Following the Bentleigh meeting, the Henty Anti-National Insurance League has arranged a meeting, to be held in the Christ Church Parish Hall, corner of North Road and Booran Road, Ormond, on Tuesday evening, November 29. Other meetings are

being arranged in the Henty electorate.

YOUTH SECTION.—The Youth Rally, held in the U.E.A. rooms, proved successful. Many new faces, the promise of progress in membership, and the beginning of preliminary meetings for the organisation of groups throughout six new electorates were highlights. New lines of activity—social and serious—were mooted, and found enthusiastic support from all present. The first social activity will be the YOUTH HIKE. The young people invite you to join them. (Full details elsewhere in this issue.) There is nothing so delicious as a chop grilled over an open fire and tea brewed in the "billy." Join them, and forget your cares in the beauty of the hills. The train leaves at 9 o'clock, so be early, or you will not know which one to take. Following the hike, a picture night will be held during the first week in December. The date will be published in next week's issue of the *New Times*. Support the Youth Section social activities; they are bringing in funds for the more serious work.

BALACLAVA YOUTH BRANCH.—The strong Balaclava branch held its fifth public meeting in the Murphy Street Hall, Gardenvale, on Tuesday, November 15, when the Youth Team once again took the platform on behalf of the rising generation. The street speaking of this branch is becoming a feature of the local shopping centres. The speakers' class, making rapid progress under the direction of A. Fawcett (write to him at 11 Cowper Street, Brighton, S.6, if you wish to join in), will soon be placing another dynamic Youth Team on the boards.

YOUTH SECTION LEAFLET.—The striking lay-out of the new Youth Section leaflet, soon to be released by the Propaganda Committee, will mark a new level in political propaganda. (Wait till you see it!)

COMPETITION.—The Youth Section wants a striking militant name to appeal to youth;—a name to make history. Send in your suggestion, with 3d. entrance fee, to Miss Jean Barnard, Hon. secretary, U.E.A., Youth Section, Fifth Floor, McEwan House, Little Collins Street, C.I, by December 12.

The name will be placed at the top of all advertising (if they get a suitable one). The Youth Section is making arrangements for advertising in the trains, one advertisement costing 7/6 for twelve months. We have already had this sum donated for the first advertisement to go in the train. The Youth Section says: "Help us to help you by sending in a donation to help towards making the fullest use of this splendid mode of advertising. Three and a half million people travel by train, and we need their help." Send your donation to Miss Josie Robinson, propaganda organiser, c/o U.E.A. Rooms (address above).

The Youth Section will be represented at the Parliament of Youth meeting held in the Y.M.C.A. Building to-night (Friday, November 18) at 8 o'clock.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA

NATIONAL INSURANCE REPEAL Association.—Monster meeting, in the Adelaide Town Hall, November 29, to demand the repeal of the N.I.P. Act. It is desirable, in the interests of democracy, that this should be a packed meeting. Special speakers. United Democrats are specially urged to be present.

SEASIDE ACCOMMODATION

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