

# THE NEW TIMES

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MELBOURNE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1939.

Every Friday, 3d

## RE-ARMAMENT RACKET

On November 11, 1918, the war to end war was over. The last shot was fired; the peace that had cost the lives of ten million men and the mutilation of a further twenty million had come. The cost had been heavy, but it had been paid, we thought, and the peace for which we had paid was to last for ever. We had reckoned without our host, however. "Our boys" (we called them "Our Hero Boys" before they joined the ranks of the hungry unemployed) were hardly demobilised before their pre-war employers were explaining to them that for this reason and for that they regretted that they could not honour their pre-armistice promises to the effect that they could have their old jobs back when the war was over. The recruiting orators who had said, "The Government guarantees that any man who leaves his employment to join the forces is guaranteed similar employment when he returns," had disappeared from their rostrums. In many cases women and children for whom the "Hero Boys" believed they were fighting, were soon nearly starving. War debts had to be paid; millions of pounds of dead and mangled flesh was not sufficient for the Shylocks, Gentile and Jew. There were sixty thousand million pounds to be wiped off the bankers' books by the nations, and "a little matter of interest, if you please." Some of the debt, a tiny fraction, had to be returned to individual pockets, the remainder arose from credit created out of nothing by the banks.

With the aid of skilled lawyers, the Governments of our Empire were able to save money by using every fine point of law to escape the proper payment of morally just pensions to those who had been maimed in "defence of the great British Empire." Inmates of Caulfield or any other military hospital will be only too pleased to testify as to the truth of the above statement.

Huge enterprises were crashing to ruin, more and more men were being thrown out of work when the English Labour Government was returned to power, and pacifist Ramsay MacDonald, who, but a few years previously had been imprisoned and thrown into Cardiff ship canal for speaking truth as he saw it, became Prime Minister of England.

Then it was that the men who had fought in the "war to end war," the youths who had been working in military hospitals as Boy Scout helpers, and the children who had lost fathers and brothers in the war began to think that something other than the Germans was wrong with the world.

The ordinary, common war profiteer had been an object of scorn and contumely for some considerable time, but it came as a great shock to the British peoples to read that directors of British and Allied armament

**The present armament race is, to a great extent, due to the machinations of vast interests, which stand to gain as a result of the bloodiest traffic the world has ever known. That is why many who remember the last war and the suffering and bloodshed it entailed refuse to move in the matter of "defence" unless they are first assured that war, should it come, will not lead to a recurrence of the last so-called victory, in which none but a few financiers and arms racketeers won anything at all.**

firms, those patriotic merchants of death who had made the shells that killed the "frightful Hun" had all the time been drawing dividends from the manufacture of shells that had killed "Hero Boys." Vickers Ltd. was actually trading with Krupps through neutral agencies between 1914 and 1918, and the German fleet was partly equipped by Vickers, whose guns decimated the Australian troops at Gallipoli. It came as a still greater shock to a still larger section of the British Public to learn that not only did the directors of their patriotic armament firms send commercial travellers to foreign countries with instructions to sell weapons of war, despite the fact that those weapons might conceivably be used against

British troops, but that it was an essential part of the sales policy of those travellers to foment ill feeling between nation and nation in order to get increased orders.

That fact was disclosed after the war, when Sir Wilfrid Laurier, one time Premier of Canada, recalled that at a dinner given by directors of Vickers Limited to Sir Frederick Borden (then Minister of Militia in his Government, and the Hon. Louis Philippe Brodeur, who was later Minister for Naval Affairs in Canada), a prominent official of Vickers complained bitterly of Premier Campbell - Bannerman's attitude towards disarmament. "Business is bad," he said. "How could it be otherwise with Campbell-Bannerman in office? Why,

we haven't had a war for seven years."

Despite that attitude on the part of the armament firms, it was with Sir Bazil Zaharoff, the armament king, that the small group of officials who controlled the issue of peace or continuation of war in 1917, discussed the matter, and, of course, decided against peace.

A further shock for the believers in patriotic idealism came in 1929, when Dr. William B. Shearer sued three of America's largest shipbuilding corporations, the Bethlehem Corporation, the Newport Shipbuilding and Drydock Company, and the American Brown-Boveri Corporation, for 255,655 dollars, which he claimed in his writ as being the balance due to him FOR HIS SERVICES IN PREVENTING RESULTS FROM THE NAVAL DISARMAMENT CONFERENCE AT GENEVA IN 1927.

For years Shearer had been prominent in the United States as an able speaker and writer who was one of the most ardent advocates of a greatly increased naval programme. He employed all the time-honoured invocations before the Altar of National Pride, and so it came as a distinct shock to that part of the American public, which had been impressed by his effusions, when this "disinterested" patriot made known his claim.

It was the publication of such facts that resulted in the passing of a resolution at Oxford to the effect that, "In no circumstances will we fight for King and Country." Quite honest patriots were shocked to the core at the insult to King and Country, but, substitute "vested interest profits" for "King and Country," and you have the real reason for the resolution being passed.

As a sequel to the recent Munich Pact and the consequent hurry up in the armament race, shares of armament producers in England alone have risen by more than twenty million pounds (English) as follows: —

Vickers Ltd., £8 million;  
Baldwin's Ltd., £5 million;  
United Steel, £2,250,000;

John Brown & Co., £2,150,000;

Guest, Keen & Nettlefolds, £1,286,000. (Mr. Chamberlain has a large interest in this firm.)

In 1928 the affairs of Baldwins Ltd., were at very low ebb. The paid-up capital being just over £2,000,000. As a result of the armament programme instigated by the Baldwin Government, the paid-up capital in Baldwin's Ltd., was increased to £6,000,000, and since the signing of the Munich Agreement it is reported that Baldwin's share capital has increased by a further £5,000,000.

The greatest controllers of capital in Australia are the Balleus, who represent £68,000,000,

(Continued on page 8.)

### AN OPEN LETTER TO THE AUSTRALIAN WOOLGROWERS

Gentlemen.

*It has been said that democracy thinks on its stomach. This being the case, the level and the trend of wool prices at the present time should be providing you with a strong desire to know what is wrong with the economic structure. In spite of all the confidence talk of the present Government, the daily press and some of your alleged leaders, facts speak louder than words — and those facts indicate that the plight of your industry must get worse while the present monetary system operates.*

*Those of you who read the Melbourne "Argus" — and you might as well read it as any other unit of the "daily suppress" — were no doubt cheered to read in last Monday's issue, February 6, that when the first series of the 1939 London wool sales closed last week, prices were down by 5 to 10 per cent, compared with the prices prevailing at the same period last year. Further, there appears to be every indication — apart from the uncertain possibility of a major war — that prices will still further decline.*

*Now, surely, gentlemen, it is about time you began to take stock of the position.*

*What is your problem? Isn't it exactly the same problem, which confronts every other section of the primary and secondary producers? Through the sale of your production you have to recover the financial costs of production plus a reasonable amount to sufficiently compensate you for your efforts. You are finding this almost impossible with the present prices. You depend for your very existence upon what you call "a good market." You*

*have tried to find most of that market overseas, with ever decreasing success. A market, gentlemen, consists of a number of people with money in their pockets. You can in no way influence the markets in overseas countries — although you could make a REAL protest when your OWN Government nearly wipes out some of them—e.g., Japan. But there is ONE market, which you can influence. We refer to the best market of all, and it exists right here in Australia.*

*As you must be aware, there are hundreds of thousands of Australian families who could, and would, buy a much greater quantity of woollen goods IF they had the MONEY with which to buy it. Unfortunately, the vast majority of the Australian people have a very inadequate supply of money, and all the wool-publicity campaigns in the world will not make up that deficiency.*

*We would suggest that you, in conjunction with the rest of the Australian primary producers, join in the demand that the Federal Government immediately use its constitutional power to see that the Australian people have an adequate supply of money with which to buy much more of your production at payable prices, WITHOUT correspondingly reducing their purchases in other directions.*

*And, in case you desire to know where the money would come from, we would say: "From the inkpot — as does nearly all the money already in use—and without further debt, national or individual, being necessary" If you are still mystified, please drop a line to*

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(Continued on page 3.)

## OPEN DAY AT THE CENTRAL BANK

By "B.R." in "Social Credit."

Nether Wallop, Hants, Dec. 6.

Some little time ago the doors of our Temple of High Finance were flung open, for one day only, so that the masses might see just how intricate is the mechanism of modern money, and how wholly worth striving for is the present system.

From dawn to dusk the premises were thronged by a seething and open-mouthed crowd intent on seeing just where the money *does* come from. Later, from 9 p.m. to 10 p.m., the Central Bank was open to children only, what time their progenitors had a quick one with the City fathers.

In their efforts to make the day a success, the organisers left no turn unstoned. The visitors were conducted over the whole building, except for the directors' wine cellar, and the explanation of nothing (where the money comes from) was omitted.

Within the machinery hall, where, in order that the printing presses may not be overloaded, real wealth is destroyed at a rate beyond human conception, the noise of the giant destructors made conversation impossible. Therefore, explanation of the details was effected by sleight of hand. The efficacy with which this was done was proved by the fact that our special representative (who was admitted only after pronouncing the magic word "Alberta"), unwittingly left this hall without his wallet, the contents of which he later had the privilege of seeing in the process of being cancelled out of existence.

In further praiseworthy endeavours to bring the intricacies of making money out of nothing before the G.B.P., and to blind that body wi' skience and prevent it walking off with any of its own abundance, the money-changers had arranged for lectures to be given throughout the day on such subjects as economics international *affaires*, and democracy, so that the people might have plenty to talk about. In order to eliminate technical terms to some extent, the lecturers chosen were well-known authorities in different walks of life. We understand that some of them have since been on the carpet of the Governor and Court.

The following notes on these lectures were taken from the dead body of our representative after he had been killed in the rush during a 15-second distribution of free greenbacks.

Charlie Chan.—Contradiction, please. No bloodstains on steps of Bank do not mean no murders by Bank. Observe, please, graph of suicides in celestial journal *Social Credit*. Most clear, therefrom, that many ugly deaths lie at Bank's door . . .

Horatio Bottomley —Yet another day has dawned on this world of prosperity, and I am going to expose the greatest racket of the last 2000 years. If you will turn to the centre page of this week's issue you will see that only the insurance companies shall inherit the earth, but this does scandalous injustice to those great moral forces, our respected banking houses, who have for so long sold us only the past. Ah! I shall not rest until all those great virtuosos from Barabbas and Munchausen onwards have meted out to them the justice they deserve. I shall have further startling revelations

for you next Open Day. Good-bye, my friends, and God bless you.

Prof. Geoffrey Crowther . . . so our currency regurgitates through the tricuspid channels of the improvidence of human nature, the scarcity of goods, and the Exchange Equalisation Fund, with consequent intertentacular and intermaxillary motions through the vaults of the Central Bank, thus inducing chronic crepitation and contraction of the monthly index to export and import, a theory given additional impetus by Sir Toby Belch's application of the integral calculus to check any relative or comparative denigration of the occiput. . . . (The rapidly dwindling circle of auditors looked profoundly convinced.)

The Countess of Oxford. — This evening I want to talk to you about the elder Rothschild. To my great regret I did not know him personally—he was a little before my time—but I feel we would have got on extremely well. Apparently he had much of that *joie de vivre* and *bonhomie* which has always been such a characteristic of the Tennants, and I can imagine how brightly he would have shone as the great-grandfather-in-law of the Economic Reform League. I can imagine, too, how warm a welcome I would have given him when he called at No. 10 to discuss the little matter of a £100,000,000 loan from his bank. But then I don't know whether Henry would have liked him. He was always a trifle austere, was Henry to those who endeavoured to keep the people's will from prevailing. I am sure that old Meyer Amschel would not have granted such loans to the majority of commoners, and I am inclined to think that the coefficient of friction between Henry and him might have been high . . .

Emergency Lecturer (borrowed at the last minute from the Zoo). —I have here a specimen of the genus *lizardi politicus*, to wit, a Member of Parliament, known in some parts of our globe as a chameleon, or earth lion, and in other parts as a public servant. Owing to certain pigment under its outer cuticle, the chameleon is able to change colour rapidly, and will often assume the colour of the ground it is placed upon. When set on Fuller's earth it . . .

Prof. Einstein . . . Clearly, as all Gaussian co-ordinate systems are essentially equivalent for the formulation of the laws of finance, and the effect of the nine-yearly sunspot activity on the even flow of money progresses in geometrical ratio to the quantum of unemployment, the amount of insurance money in the future in relation to the cash in hand is an important point in the computation of corner site values . . .

Lord Baldwin . . . (Having struck a match on the seat of his trousers and lit a dottle in an old clay pipe, the noble earl was heard to mumble something about human sacrifices, at which our special representative fled inconspicuously.)

Beachcomber. —Prostrate with gout, I have had the leisure to become bank-watcher. I have been lucky enough to identify, in addition to Dr. Strabismus, of Utrecht (whom God preserve), that rare visitor to our shores, the Clarence, or Skinner,

## SUSTENANCE AND BASIC-WAGE WORKERS, PLEASE NOTE!

"No child can grow healthy and strong unless brought up on a balanced diet. To bring up strong children, feed them on milk, small quantities of cod liver oil regularly, plenty of vegetables or vegetable juices, and fruit. They must also have a certain amount of bread (preferably wholemeal), cereals, sugars, and fats in their diet, as well as eggs, fish, and meat.

"At present, while the price of vegetables is so high, it is possible that a child has only one vegetable daily. In this instance, then, give preference to the vegetable that can be eaten raw, or which needs only a little cooking, such as tomatoes.

"Every child should have at least a pint of milk a day, either to drink, or partly as a drink and partly in a pudding or in cocoa made almost entirely of milk.

"When school children come home for the midday meal, be ready to serve them as soon as they arrive, to avoid gulping of food and a hurried departure afterwards.

### "HAVE SURPRISES!"

"If children take their lunches to school, see that all lunch boxes and dishes are scalded regularly, and teach the children always to wash their hands and faces before meals, and never to use each other's forks, spoons, and drinking cups.

"If possible, when making up luncheon packets, try to give the children a pleasant surprise sometimes. If it is not too hot, a small-lidded glass jar filled with jelly made with fruit juice will be a great thrill. A damp table napkin or cloth wrapped round the jar helps to keep the jelly firm. (Don't forget to pack a small spoon with it!)

"An occasional piece of chocolate or some home-made sweets are exciting for the children, too. Nuts are health giving and easy to add to the lunchbox.

"Sandwiches are, of course, the foundation of most school lunches. They should be wrapped in wax paper or a cloth. If a cloth is used, dampen half of it, fold, and put dry part next to sandwiches.

"Here are some sandwich fillings suitable for school children:—

"Creamed butter mixed with honey.

"Dates, chopped and moistened with orange juice.

"Lettuce cut in strips.

"Sardines, skinned, boned, and mashed to a paste.

"Cold meat thinly sliced.

"Cooked salmon.

"Watercress, sprinkled with salt.

"Tomatoes, sliced and drained.

"Peanuts, finely chopped and seasoned with salt.

"Cheese, jam, boiled egg, and grated carrot are other ideas."

—Argus, Feb. 4.

bird, who was parting company from that even rarer bird of passage, the lesser snipe-backed prosperity. This year we are exporting to distant Osh Kosh, Wis.. . . \* \* \*

It was at this point that the Lutine bell rang to announce the free distribution of paper scrip, and, so far as our special representative is concerned, the rest is silence.

## JIMMY WOODSAY or TWO CAN PLAY THE SAME GAME

By "GOL-DON BILLJAMS."

Passing the Melbourne Town Hall on Wed. evening, Feb. 1st, a great noise bellowed forth from its noble portals. "Harken! What's that?" says I. "The roar of the British lion," Jim replied. "What for?" says I. "Adope Mussa made fasces at him." "Lumme," says I. "Wash-ik-Koming to; Ital Germanate war."

\* \* \*

The other day I met Jim about 11 a.m., and the thermometer was just on 100. Says Jim: "Life is mostly froth and bubble." "I agree," says I. "There's a good place on the opposite corner," says Jim, gaining inspiration from gazing into emptiness. "Blind men can find a pub or bank easy enough." "Can they?" says I. "Yep," he says. "When their stick misses the wall they know they are at a corner." "Thach so?" says I. "And they know when they are outside a grocer's shop easy enough, too." "How so?" says Jim? "Well," I grins, "when the lead-dog stops they know they are alongside a bag of spuds." "Say," says Jim, addressing the bartender, "cut out two spuds from that lunch I ordered." The bartender looked sinister. "What's got him?" says I. "He'll have to give a double helping of cabbage now." "Lord!" says I, "there sure is going to be war when you find out the cabb'sage."

Next day when I met Jim it was hotter'n ever. Says Jim, after we'd got into the coolth of a corner building: "I'm going to have a ripe and mellow old age." "Sounds like a truely ripe mellon to me," says I. "No joke," says he. "Listen here; come Sept. I start to put the equal to three amber invigorators away in a safe deposit." "Why wait till Sept.?" I chips in. "Ain't you doing so now?" "Shut up," says he, "and listen . . . and when the chap who is employing me puts another three away for me, and the Government doubles the lot; that's twelve per week. Now multiply 12 by 52 weeks by 30 years and you have the ocean of repose for my old age; then divide by 24 and it gives you the day I die."

"'Away, cursed spot'; methinks it has gone to your head," says me. "Don't you know you have to pay the lot; and you won't have a job when you are searing and yellowing, therefore won't be able to pay, and all you will get when you are ripe is an empty pot."

\* \* \*

"Help," I exclaimed on another day, which was hotter'n ever. A motor outside had backfired with a bang. "Just like the sound of finance," says Jim. I stares at him. "You win," says I. "Seeing as we've only had three, I own that one's too criptic for me." "Well, ain't Sound Finance going bang?" says he. "Sure thing," says I, "seeing Friday don't come till tomorrow." "But I mean the whole she-bang," says Jim. "How so?" says I, on the key vee in case he was going to spring a practical demonstration. "Ain't the favourite going to win at Moonee Valley?" "Have some sense and see if you can drink this in...." Jim starts. "Good on you, Jimmy; if that's sense I'll have another," I says, addressing the latter part to the bartender. Jim goes on—"Alright now, let me have a say." ("He means a mug," I said aside to the bartender.) "You know the state the rural industries are in, don't you? No market for wheat or for wool. Farmers starving. Can't pay interest to bank. Land mortgage is one side of Sound Finance's investments, and it's not worth a damn. You know the rough spin the manufacturers are having. They can produce Australia's needs in the matter of a few weeks. What are they going to do for the rest of the year? There's no export market for them. Can't pay interest to the bank. Manufactuaries are another side of Sound Finance's investments, and they ain't worth a damn. Farmers no income; Manufacturers no income. Where's the income to come from for the thousands renting homes and offices? Building is another of Sound Finance's investments. Ain't Bang a sound like finance?" Jim finishes. "I'm shot," I says in a dazed way.

## Some of the World's Wealth

Food supplies are likely to be adequate for a world population at least three or four times that of today, said Mr. Frank E. Lathe, of the Canadian National Research Council, at a recent meeting. The world as a whole need have not the slightest fear of any shortage of raw materials for clothing, shelter, heat, power, and for the principal necessities and luxuries of life. Where there are certain natural resources that could be definitely exhausted, nature has made abundant provision of substitutes and alternatives.

The estimated coal resources of the world are 7,400,000 million tons, and although it is conceivable that this huge total could be exhausted at our present rate of consumption, it must be remembered that all the time scientists and engineers are getting more and more heat and power out of a ton of coal. For example, during the last ten years the amount of coal needed to generate one unit of electricity has been reduced by 40 per cent, and is still being reduced year by year.

It is not only in the earth itself that there is abundance more than sufficient for every man. In the air above there is an inexhaustible supply of useful gases. Above a square mile of land at sea level there are 22¼ million tons of nitrogen, 6¾ million tons of oxygen, and 20 tons of helium, to mention just three kinds.

In a cubic mile of seawater there are 90 million tons of chlorine, 53 million tons of sodium, 5¾ million tons of magnesium, 4¼ tons of sulphur, and 200 tons of iodine, besides another 6 million tons of substances such as potassium, calcium, and bromine.

There is no limit to nature's bounty, and very little to the ingenuity of man in adapting these resources of nature to his own benefit. In the presence of such wealth, why should the poor still be with us?

## BEWITCHERY

### The "Pendulum!"

In the Mumbo-Jumbo language so beloved of financiers, economists and politicians, we have heard of the "tide turning," "touching rock-bottom," "turning the corner," "exploring every avenue," "economic blizzards," and "clouds rolling away"—a new one has been sprung upon us.

The Chancellor of the British Exchequer, speaking at the annual luncheon in London recently of the National Union of Manufacturers, said:—

*"There are signs that the pendulum is again to swing in the direction of a recovery of British trade?"*

## POWER-LUST

Mr. Marriner S. Eccles, chairman of the Federal Reserve Hoard, has addressed a memorandum to President Roosevelt and Mr. Henry Morgenthau, Secretary of the Treasury, the main gist of which proposes banking reforms designed to give the Federal Reserve Bank wider powers of control than they have at present.

## New Times SHOPPING GUIDE and Business Directory

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### MELBOURNE (Cont.)

(Continued from page 2.)

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BEAN'S, 140 Hampton St. XW1787. (Continued on page 7.)

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## The New Times

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## The People's Bank

The Commonwealth Bank Amending Bill, which was brought before the House of Representatives by the Hon. R. G. Casey on November 25 last year, and which will be debated shortly, represents the final step in a fifteen year plan to deprive the people of Australia of the power to control the credit of the country. In 1924 our Bank was placed under the control of a Board of Directors composed of nominees of the private banking system. Now, in 1939, under cover of other unpopular legislation, the Government is seeking to remove the last vestige of control of the Bank from the Government of the country and place it in the hands of a small group of financiers.

If the Bill goes through the House, private interests will have a *five to two control of our Bank*. There are numerous side issues involved which require a certain amount of study if one is to realise their full portent, but it does not require any great amount of understanding for us to realise that legislation which will, if put into effect, result in the control of the Australian People's Bank being handed over to private interests is a deliberate attempt to undermine the last vestige of democratic control.

We would not suggest for one moment that in actual practice the Australian people have ever been in the happy position of being able to say that they have had a bank, which has been used exclusively for their benefit. The Commonwealth Bank has only once been used to finance Government works without debt. That was when Commonwealth Bank profits were applied to the building of a portion of the Trans-continental railway. The experiment so alarmed the "Sane Finance" crowd that they immediately put into operation a long term plan by which they

hoped to eventually gain complete control of the Bank which, if out of their control, was liable to proceed to develop Australia's resources with debt free money.

The Amending Bill, which Mr. Casey introduced into the House in November, represents the final step in the "Sane Finance" plan to filch the credit power of the people. A detailed analysis of the proposed amendments is contained in the issue of the *New Times* of January 20, copies of which may be had on application to the office.

It is absolutely essential that the electors take steps at once to block the passage of the Commonwealth Bank Amendment Bill through the House. This can only be done by making direct demands on individual Federal members. The matter is of the utmost urgency, for, once the Bill is passed, we will have, lost all control of our Bank, and that control is much harder to regain than to retain.

## Revolution? Of the "Right"? Then the "Left"?

In a leader which appeared in the *New Times* some weeks ago it was suggested that the large body of Australians who believed in the ultimate ideal of democracy were in danger of losing such vestiges of freedom as remain at the moment as the result, not of revolution on the "left," but of unconstitutional acts on the "right" which would be condoned on the grounds of "National Emergency."

Since we delivered ourselves of that opinion several happenings, not particularly far reaching in themselves perhaps, but giving considerable support to the theory when considered in the aggregate, have reached the columns of a section of the press.

First, a meeting, which our Prime Minister addressed in the Melbourne Town Hall, was packed with soldiers who were used for the purpose of quelling interruptions.

On the night of Wednesday, February 1, a gang of hooligans was employed for the purpose of suppressing free expression of opinion at a meeting on the subject of defence, which was held in the Melbourne Town Hall. The general conduct of the "young men of sporting proclivities and military age," as they were called by the prominent Brighton Councillor who invited them to attend, did not suggest that they were the most desirable of citizens, but there is no doubt that had they been required to function in the manner for which they were hired, and had not a *Truth* reporter exposed the discreditable details that led to their presence at the meeting, we would have read a report in the daily press to the effect that some athletic and patriotic young men had been so aroused at the un-Australian spirit of hecklers, that their honest indignation had

got the better of them, and they had violently ejected a number of the Communist element from the hall.

Now we have further disquieting news from Ouyen, Victoria. Under the heading of "Jumping the Rattler," the *Ouyen and North West Express* reports that "Indignation has been aroused locally by alleged threats by special inquiry officials to use revolvers on the workless who are endeavouring to secure rides in empty trucks to the Mildura area in search of fruit picking."

The full report, which is reprinted elsewhere in this issue, discloses a truly astounding state of affairs for this land of "Golden Opportunity" with its alleged high standard of living and traditions of freedom and justice.

The Mallee community, as a result of orthodox finance plus drought and lack of facilities for combating drought conditions, is suffering distress and poverty to an extent that it is a disgrace to any civilised nation. As a consequence of the added fact that no adequate relief in the usual way of works is being provided, nearly all avenues of employment are almost closed, so that men who are in urgent need of food and clothing, and are not only willing but anxious to work in order to get the money to buy the necessities of life, are nearly starving and in rags. In an endeavour to get employment they attempt to move to some place where there is a greater possibility of getting it. They lack the strength and the footwear to walk sixty miles of waterless road; they lack the money to travel by train. Because they are poor, homeless and workless, they are told to get out of the town in which there is no work and go to a town where there may be work. Only those who have been in such a position can know what the prospect of a 60-mile walk through drought stricken country looks like to a man with an empty belly when the end of the walk offers no assurance of food and rest. These "free" Australian citizens, however, are forced to take the desert track at the point of a revolver. During the last fruit-picking season one youth was pulled off the train and so roughly handled that he was taken to hospital with a broken arm.

These youths and men, poten-

tial producers and/or consumers of Australia's super-abundant wealth are being driven to violence and crime by the stupidity and inhumanity of our system. Their situation looks like becoming worse instead of better, and if the only method employed by our Government to ease that situation is to bludgeon the hungry into submission, then it is likely that in the near future the Government will have real trouble on its hands; trouble that will spread to the farmers who in spite of years of battling against heavy odds have achieved a more hopeless poverty than if they had stayed in the city and done nothing to increase the real wealth of the country.

The *New Times* is of the opinion that the productivity of the country should be liberated to protect its people from the horrors of starvation and poverty, that the Government owes a duty to its employers, the citizens. Our present Government takes the opposite view. The means of access to our productivity, *money*, is kept scarce by the big bankers who regulate its creation, allocation and cancellation; and, when Australians are driven to desperation because many are denied even the right to exist, hounded like cattle from place to place, the Government seeks to cure the ills of the people by beating the suffering into subjection.

## ARE YOU INTERESTED IN THE FUTURE OF YOUR PAPER?

If so, and you are one of the many shareholders who still owe instalments on shares, would you kindly forward the required amount IMMEDIATELY?

Although the trading position of the *New Times* has been considerably improved during the past twelve months, and is being still further improved, it is vitally necessary that instalments owing on shares be forwarded regularly, in order that the present position of the paper can be maintained. Further, *and much more important*, we have now reached the stage when we can prepare to launch a vigorous and well-organised campaign to still further improve the position.

Prospects for the future of an outspoken, independent paper were never better, *but* whether we will be able to carry our plans to a successful fruition depends upon the owners of the paper—that is, the shareholders.

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## WHAT IS WRONG WITH OUR PRESS?

### A Scathing Indictment

By HANNEN SWAFFER

**The Freedom of the Press, and the threat to it, is a subject of tremendous importance to all of us at the present time. What has the post-war British Press done to deserve and to maintain its freedom? Hannen Swaffer, one of the most famous English journalists in the world, answered these questions in this provocative article in the journalists' trade paper, "World's Press News," from where we reprint it. The Australian Press is, of course, QUITE different!**

When, twenty years ago, the War ended, journalism was respected in the land. Today it is discredited.

Twenty years ago advertisers were merely people who paid for space. Now, to a degree that is unbelievable, they dictate newspaper policy. Twenty years ago, circulation managers had to sell the paper or get out. Today, in many offices they tell the editor what he ought to put in.

Twenty years ago, newspapers had considerable influence on public policy. Today, cap in hand, some proprietors go down to Downing Street to take instructions.

I little thought I would live to see, as I did the other day, that the Speaker of the House of Commons had said, at a public meeting: "It is one of the great dangers of the modern State for the public to take their ideas from what they read in the newspapers. This is a cheap and nasty way of forming a judgment on anything. The great danger is that people should be turned out, by mass production, without soul and without mind, like sausages from a machine."

Yes, and twenty years ago, British journalism was something that was essentially British. Today, it is becoming more and more a childish imitation of the more stupid forms of American journalism, from which it buys silly features dumped on it at cheap rates.

We have allowed to pass an Official Secrets Act and a Seditious Act, both intended to muzzle our activities.

I remember publicly protesting at the time. Indeed, I once shared an Anti-Sedition Bill platform with the Bishop of Birmingham, H. G. Wells and J. B. Priestley, protesting that, was the Bill passed, I could be sent to gaol for printing, then, some of the earlier pamphlets by Ramsay MacDonald, Prime Minister when I was speaking—if a soldier read one!

But I do not remember that any other newspaperman raised much of a fuss.

Now when, too, late, we squeal, we are in such a position that, because of Public Intruders hired by newspapers, and the flapdoodle and lies printed, day after day and week after week, people, when we raise a protest, reply, "Well, don't you think you have asked for it?"

The liberty that John Wilkes strove for, and the right of comment won for us during centuries of struggle for freedom,

#### ARTHUR W. JONES

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are being taken away, month after month.

And, when we complain that over-severe libel laws place us at the mercy of any snide lawyer, eager to egg on people whose damages will pay his costs, M.P.s merely smile . . . We have only attacked the small people in the back streets, you see, and flattered the big grafters in the high places.

We have, today, scarcely a friend in the House of Commons. Even Beverley Baxter, who is both an M.P. and a journalist of some repute, disagrees with my protest.

"You are so essentially a journalist and so unessentially a politician," he writes, "that you see things only from the journalist's point of view."

"You are entirely in favour of newspapers criticising the Government. You see nothing dangerous in that. Even if such criticism should lead to a point where the foundations of Parliament itself were threatened, I do not suppose you would take any exception. Your point of view would be that the freedom of the Press must be maintained at all costs. I, too, am for the freedom of the Press, but I see no reason why newspapers should be above criticism and suggestion."

So it is "dangerous," now, to criticise the Government! "Dangerous" to whom?

Three things are our bulwark—a free Press, the jury system, and Parliament. When they go, all goes.

Beverley Baxter goes on to quote a case of when a Government spokesman's suggestion to journalists was, in his view, helpful.

"The spokesman said that the Government was trying to secure a better atmosphere with Germany and Italy," he writes, "and that it would help a lot if we could see our way clear to use the terms 'mad dog' and 'gangster' a little less in referring to Hitler and Mussolini. To say that this was censorship, or even the threat of censorship, is rot. "We should either have peace with Hitler or war with Hitler. There are apparently some newspapers that don't want either."

Yet we can still call it "Godless Russia" and call the Spanish Government "Reds." . . .

It seems to me a pretty state of affairs. The Government has brought about such a condition that, whereas official spokesmen for Hitler and Mussolini can say, on the air and in their newspaper, day after day, anything they like about us, we, on the other hand, have to be, oh, so polite about them! To such a plight have we been brought by the "National" Government!

Indeed, at the lunch which celebrated the tenth anniversary of the opening of the Empire as a cinema, I said to Lord Jessel, for years the Tory leader in London, "Well, at least, that is an Empire you cannot give to Hitler. You see, it belongs to Americans."

Now frankly, what, to make it "a land fit for heroes," has the British Press done, in the past twenty years? On the whole, it has attacked all the people who would build better towns and applauded all the people who wanted to spend more money on guns.

What has it done to keep the world safe for democracy in the last twenty years? Only a small part of it has done anything.

It has stunted, started an Anti-Waste League, for instance, in a futile endeavour to keep London as cheaply filthy as it was, and the great towns grim and sordid. It has formed a United Empire Party, dead in a few weeks.

It has tried to make a saint of the Unknown Soldier for two minutes a year, and, for the rest of the year, it has encouraged a drift that may mean another Unknown Soldier soon.

It has invented, in journalism, a new kind of Sissydom. It has hired bleaters and sob sisters.

It has made gods and goddesses of film stars, most of them mere pin-heads in private life; crimped the hair of band-leaders who all play the same tune, all day and all night long, until,

**HANNEN SWAFFER, famous London journalist, is renowned for his epigrams, flowing the trenchant style and accurate information. Was once Editor of the "Weekly Dispatch," has been Picture Editor and Dramatic Critic, and is now special writer for a big London group.**

three weeks later, the tune is entirely forgotten.

It has hailed crooners who can't sing. It has egged the country to an orgy of betting. Why, even in the days of the great crisis, a few weeks back, it had its page of Pools in, just the same.

No one reads its leading articles. Few believe its Parliamentary reports. And when, two years ago this week, I read on the posters, "Fall of Madrid," well, it hasn't fallen yet . . .

Oh, yes! Then, instead of selling on its merits, it gives things away, and hires hundreds and hundreds of canvassers to go round pleading that they are out of work arid that, if you take their paper for a month, they can get a few shillings.

Many newsagents, nowadays, pay no attention to these orders. They know that, at the end of a few weeks, they will be stopped. So why should they alter their books?

"Mangles and Wangles," I call it.

Then, if something appears in one paper, every other paper copies it. "Copycats and Copycats" is my phrase.

Editors despise their own staffs until someone else wants them. They admire the "stars" employed by other papers. What they have, they can't use.

During the past twenty years there has grown up a new race of highly-paid "publicity men" who influence copy, and suggest "angles."

If you mention something detrimental to beer, one writes in threatening. If you praise curants, some rival publicist says it's not fair to his sultan.

Publicists are hired to tell the world that onions do not make people cry, and that a pilchard isn't a sardine.

Then there are the cycling interests and the motoring interests, and the interests that interest nobody except themselves.

Some journals want the Bishops to bless them. Others delight in making the Bishops blush.

Twenty years ago, there were no "musts" that I remember. Now, there are theatres you must praise, and theatres you must not praise.

Then, as for book reviewing, it is so much run by advertising that even the Duke of Kent has, in a public speech, laughed at the new geniuses discovered every week by the Sunday newspapers!

Twenty years ago, one ticket was sent to every newspaper for a first night. Now, as many as eight seats are demanded by one staff.

Some theatres complain bitterly that eighty of the best seats have to go out, for every first night, to critics and their wives, gossip writers and their wives, art editors and their wives, fashion editors and their young men.

How on earth can there be honest criticism while this is true?

Then there is the fight racket, the scores of seats demanded for boxing-matches by newspapermen.

Restaurateurs complain of the free meals they have to give to gossip writers.

I urge proprietors to stop it all immediately.

And did you read the other day, in an advertisement, how a film star took a certain nerve food to keep her fit, and on another page how she had to throw up her part because she had a relapse of her old nervous complaint? She must have been reading one of those comic strips. If I offered you a cigarette, it would be a cigar . . .

No, in 1918, we all believed in the "land fit for heroes," and we all believed the phrase, "Keep the world safe for democracy."

But we soon forgot it.

*And if any of us complain that the nation has betrayed its dead, that the age of bounty was here all the time, if only we had seen it, and that the age of leisure has dawned, well, I blame more than anybody the profession to which I belong.*

It may be that I am old-fashioned. But I take it seriously.

## BANKS CREATE CREDIT

Mr. Carl Snyder, statistician of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, in a public address he delivered to the Academy of Political Science on November 22, 1929, said:

"That bank credit is created whenever a bank increases its loans on investments, and this is added to a credit fund that turns over on the average possibly about twenty times a year . . . and it is of no great consequence whether the deposits are labelled 'demand' deposits or 'time' deposits, or 'government' deposits."

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NEWSAGENTS

## BEWARE OF MR. S. M. BRUCE

### Australia's Greatest Betrayer

(IV.)

A Letter to the Editor from BRUCE H. BROWN.

Sir, —One of the latest stunts by "Australia's Noblest Son" is to attempt to put us off from inquiring about the CAUSE of the shocking conditions in the world in general, and in Australia in particular. The reason he gave for telling us not to try to find out the culprits was that "nothing is to be gained" by placing the blame on anyone. As pointed out last week, knowledge of the cause is essential before we are competent to consider the remedy, but the obvious benefit of knowing the identity of the guilty parties is that we would avoid them and their advice in future as if both were the deadliest poison. Which, in fact, they are. It seems to me that if Mr. Bruce has such a thing as a conscience it must at long last be troubling him, for no public man has contributed more to our financial enslavement than the selfsame Stanley Melbourne Bruce.

#### We Were "Allowed"

When he was here in 1934 he told us that the impositions which had been made on the aged, the infirm, the struggling mothers, the returned soldiers, the underpaid wage-earners, and the Government workers, had earned specially favourable treatment for Australia in regard to loan conversions. We were "allowed," he said, to go on "the money market" while other Dominions had been shut out. Fancy that. Who is it that had such power that a sovereign Government could be shut out where money supplies are concerned without having to give an account of it? And WHO is it to whom we have to go for "permission" to deal in a vital "market"? What, I wonder, had made Australia the favourite child of the Empire family? If the sister Dominions were shut out because their behaviour had not been satisfactory, in what respect had they been naughty, and WHO had been offended? And how is their position today less favourable than ours for having been shut out, while WE were allowed to go in?

#### "Don't Be Carried Away"

British bondholders have done well at the expense of Australia, but Australia has done very poorly at the hands of the British bondholders. In 1934, on the occasion of Mr. Bruce's last visit, there was a growing clamour for the restoration of the salaries, wages, and pensions which had been so heavily cut at the instigation of the bondholders, and Mr. Bruce was fearful that we might object to go on making ridiculous sacrifices in a world overflowing with the bounty of God, and with ever-increasing ability to produce more and more with less and less human effort. In a public address he asked us not to be carried away by the success we had so far achieved, and went on to say that "In the sporting world relaxation at the winning post means loss of victory." You see the dodge. In 1934 our noblest son was telling us not to relax. This year he is telling us that what we need is greater resolution!

#### No Questions

That we did not relax at the winning post in 1934 was con-

firmed soon afterwards by Mr. Lyons, when he told us that "we had reached the top of the hill and were enjoying almost unbelievable prosperity!" If we have passed the winning post, why the need for "greater resolution"? Both at that time and since, our attention has been officially directed to the allegedly terrible conditions in certain other countries. Their finances were said to be in a state of chaos, their people hungry and discontented, and their economic prospects simply awful. How can it be then, that we are "threatened" today by countries of that description, especially one which, only seven years ago, was declared the world over as bankrupt? What miracle has happened to bring that country so quickly from the depths of despair to the heights of accomplishment and optimism; to a position in which it can literally lead the world? There is a great deal more to be explained than has yet been officially attempted. One thing seems clear. It is this: The Government in that country controls the monetary policy, and, if armaments are required, then the bankers must provide whatever finance is necessary for that purpose. In England, however, and also in Australia, the Government does not control monetary policy, and in armaments or anything else it can only go as far as the private money monopoly will permit it to go. Mr. Bruce is discreetly silent on that all-important aspect, and pleads with us not to ask questions about it.

#### Position in Germany

Before it could exercise control of its own monetary policy, Germany, we are told, had first to have the protection of powerful arms. No less a person than Dr. Schacht has said so, and he should know. Here are his words:

"But the Reichsbank, sure of the support of the whole apparatus of government, took the risk involved in an expansion of credit running to milliards of marks. There was not enough capital to finance this programme, and money had, therefore, to be created. With the aid of this credit policy, Germany has provided herself with armaments inferior to those of no other State. These armaments in turn have made possible the success of our policy."

From this it would appear that Germany's re-armament has been a cover for the change of monetary policy, the Government realising that without armaments the country would have been subjected to interference by the international financial gang, which keeps the British Empire in servitude to the creators of the National Debt. If this is correct, then Germany is at present a greater menace to the international money barons than to the people of any other country.

#### Our Great Success

What did this man really mean when he told us not to be carried away by our "success"? If we have been successful, why are we facing the collapse of civilisation, and what would failure have been like? And, as we have continued to meet all our "obligations" to the foreigners controlling the money system in the British Empire, how comes it that he is here in

their interests endeavouring to rouse us up to a condition of apprehension because of what a couple of countries, whose financial system is about to crack up, might think of doing. If half what we hear about the conditions in the so-called "dictator" countries is true, then they haven't a couple of bob in the till, and, consequently, could do nothing to hurt us. It rather seems to me that most of those who are occupying the public stage are a lot of humbugs, and should be treated as such. They tell us anything but the truth. They prate about making Australia "safe" while they know very well that neither the Government nor the people can possibly make adequate provision in that direction under the existing financial methods, because in securing safety through military measures we go further into slavery through the financial measures.

#### Who Had the Success?

But Mr. Bruce is not here to speak for you and me and our families. He is here to speak for the few who privately control Australia's finance, and has shown nervousness because we are becoming restive against needless sacrifices dictated by foreigners. To ward off this restiveness he keeps on trotting out the old tale that we have shown ourselves a wonderful people, and that our ability to struggle along with half-filled stomachs, while good food goes to waste round about us had inspired the admiration of "the world." When he was talking of our "success" the actual position was that the Government had been making excessive concessions to its wealthy friends at the expense of other sections of society. A table published by *Smith's Weekly* showed that whereas a cut of £6,300,000 had been made on invalid and old age pensioners, maternity allowances, war pensions and repatriation, and public service salaries, only £1,443,000 had been restored. Against this, however, the emergency taxes had been cut down by £4,320,000, even though the total "emergency taxes" imposed was only four millions. These concessions included a gift of £710,000 to the insurance companies and another £25,000 to oversea ship owners. Now have a look at the list of businesses quoted last week and see how THEY would fare under this splendid treatment. All the "relief" was for the well to do; wage earners got none, but on the contrary had to carry a special flour tax to provide assistance for the wheatgrowers. And, despite our glorious "emergence from the depression," the wage earners are still as badly off as ever, and are again carrying the burden of a special flour tax. A fact too easily forgotten is that some of the concessions for the rich were actually granted simultaneously with the imposition of an additional cut in public service salaries.

#### Wage-Earners Always Last

Take another illustration. While he was urging us not to relax, the workers were fighting (without success) to obtain redress from the Arbitration Court. Evidence was tendered the Court showing that between 1931 and 1934 stock exchange shares had INCREASED in value by no less than 71 per cent, whereas wages had in the same period DECREASED by 20 per cent. These increases on the Stock Exchange were most illuminating, especially when considered in conjunction

with the list of enterprises previously quoted. Study the figures:

	Increase
Pastoral and Finance.....	64%
Insurance.....	208%
Gas Companies.....	48%
Breweries.....	114%
Trustee Companies.....	93%
Shipping Companies.....	77%

In the face of such facts there is only one conclusion to which we can come, and it is that Mr. Bruce was advocating that the worker should continue to get less and less, and the financier more and more. At this very moment he is talking about giving more to "the people," but dishonestly refrains from mentioning the only thing that prevents the people from getting more—viz., the fraudulent financial system which he has helped to fasten on us.

#### Wall Street Bankers

And in all this he cannot claim to be acting innocently, for even on his way to Australia in December last he found it necessary to have "talks with the Wall Street Bankers" in New York! Was it merely coincidence that Anthony Eden was in New York at the same time doing the same thing, and being rushed by "crowds consisting mostly of girls and women"? Perhaps we can say something about that next week. —Yours faithfully, BRUCE H. BROWN.

### Mr. Duff Cooper Sheds a Light

*It is possible to abolish poverty and slavery in the modern world not by old-fashioned theories of Socialism, but by modern methods of production. Technical knowledge provides the key to improved conditions. Giving to the inventions of science, man can now produce all that he needs in abundance, without working for hours and in conditions, which render life intolerable.*

*Aristotle wrote that slavery must continue unless machinery could do the work of the slave. That machinery has been invented, and its invention should prove the true charter of liberty.*

Thus Mr. A. Duff Cooper, British ex-Minister for War, in the *Evening Standard* of December 20. He was reviewing Count Richard Coudenhove - Kalergi's book, "The Totalitarian State Against Man," the main thesis of which he summed up thus:

"The State was made by man as an instrument for his own protection and development. Without the advantages that the State provides man cannot hope to reach his full stature. The object and purpose of the State is the production of the highest type of individual.

"False doctrine has led man to mistake what is really a means to a certain end for the end itself. As so often in the past man has come to worship his own handicap, to make a master out of what was designed to be a servant, to set up the State as something holy and worshipful and to sacrifice himself and his fellows at the altar of this new idolatry.

"The author does not underrate the importance of the State, but he insists upon the limits of that importance. It is not at the perfect State that we should aim, but at the perfect human being, and because the Totalitarian State cramps and confines the growth and liberty of human beings, it is the enemy of the highest hopes of civilisation."

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

## OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES

Sir, —Referring to Mr. H. F. Dick's idea of asking questions through local newspapers, and in particular referring to the six questions he asked through the *Rushworth Chronicle*, I would like to submit the following answers:

Of course, I wish it to be distinctly understood that I cannot accept all the responsibility for the accuracy or otherwise of these answers.

I was unable to obtain any assistance in this regard from leading businessmen and bankers, etc., in W.A., so I sought out a group of schoolboys, and in all probability their answers may assist us in fixing the responsibility.

(1) Q.: What is money?

A.: Money is that mysterious commodity whose origin is desired to keep unknown, and which seems to control all other commodities, as well as politicians and others to whom the confiding electors have entrusted the reins of management. Not only is money something mysterious, but it is evidently very sacred also, if we may judge by the manner in which it is worshipped. When our Lord said: "You cannot serve God and Mammon," He stated an irrefutable fact. Time has proved His words to be exceptionally true, and many people seem to be prepared to accept the maxim, "If worshipping Mammon interferes with one's worship of God—well, give up God."

He also told us, "If any man is not with Me, he is against Me."

Wait a minute, Mr. Editor, I'm getting off the track here, and I'll find myself putting some very awkward questions to those shepherds of His flock who are doing nothing to expose the workings of this magical thing we set out to discuss. I'll get back on the answers. I'm too tenderhearted to ask awkward questions of anyone failing to do their duty. I wouldn't like anybody to corner me like that if I were guilty of neglect of duty, and you know that quotation, "Do unto others," etc.

(2) Q.: What actual persons or companies control its issue and recall?

A.: If anything is really mysterious, it is difficult to give very definite information concerning its movement, so we could only conjecture something on the following lines:

In all probability our supply of money comes to us from Father Christmas, and if this is so, it may help us to understand why it is scarce when we need money to live in peace and to distribute God's gifts to His people, and so plentiful when it is required for mass slaughter. Although I've always regarded Father Christmas as a benevolent old gentleman, we may discover he is in partnership with Montagu Norman, controlling that prosperous business, "Blood Money, Unlimited."

Of course, if I'm wronging poor old Father Christmas, I hasten to apologise, as it was suggested by some of the boys (and I must give the minority report also) that he may have the problem of "Flight of Capital" to consider. That is to say, perhaps when he is about to set out on his flight at Christmas time, he may suddenly discover that capital has taken its flight in some other direction, and, as he is running to schedule, he cannot afford to wait for it to return.

The foregoing infringes somewhat on questions 5 and 6, but not on 3 and 4. As I do not wish to monopolise all the answers, I'll leave questions 3 and 4 for some other group of boys to solve. — Yours, etc.,

JAMES KELLY. S.  
Perth, W.A.

## NATIONAL INSURANCE

## A Disclaimer

Sir, —My attention has been drawn to printed receipts being issued by Perthorpe Organisers (A/sia), organisers of the Anti-National Insurance Campaign.

Their method is to employ canvassers (at a 1/- per contributor), who endeavour to obtain 2/6 from persons desiring the Repeal of the National Insurance Act. Whilst this may be a perfectly honest activity, I feel that the electors should be informed that this organisation was not and is not even remotely associated with, or responsible for the individual actions of the electors, which have already resulted in over 300,000 individual Demands for Repeal of National Insurance being signed and forwarded to M.H.R.'s.

This action by electors was not and is not controlled or run by any organisation. It is obviously absurd to ask electors to pay 2/6 for the "privilege" of telling their Parliamentary representative what their wishes are, when they can do this as individuals at the cost of a 2d stamp. —Yours, etc.,

F. C. PAICE.  
East Coburg, Vic.

## COMPULSORY MILITARY TRAINING

Sir, —Is Mr. Vinton Smith a *Herald* nominee for Federal political honours?

One does not need much imagination to realise who is behind this movement, as there has been intense advocacy along these lines for some time by certain interests, who, needless to say, have a big share of the wealth of the country to defend.

Where did the funds come from for half-page advertisements and hiring of the Town Hall for a group of vested interests to run counter to the declared policy of the National Parliament?

To be consistent, the authorities should have refused this movement the use of the Town Hall for its meeting, as, to say the least, it is very embarrassing to the voluntary campaign now in progress, which was adopted on expert advice.

The after-publicity given this meeting by the press is in marked contrast to that given the packed Town Hall meeting addressed by John Hogan, and the letting of the Town Hall is in marked contrast to the attitude of the authorities when loyal citizens desired to express their unswerving loyalty to King Edward VIII.

In the event of hostilities, I wonder if these ardent "soldiers" would be found in the front line, in the ranks of the Indispensables, or well below ground level, issuing out "Dutch courage" (rum) to present-day sustenance workers and slum dwellers. You can write your own ticket about the FRONT LINE. —Yours, etc.,

"SERVICE ACCORDING TO WEALTH."  
N. Melbourne.

## "Jumping the Rattler"

From "The Ouyen Express" of February 3.

Indignation has been aroused locally by alleged threats by special inquiry officials to use revolvers on the workless who are endeavouring to secure rides in empty trucks to the Mildura area in search of fruit picking.

Two special officers are stationed at Ouyen at the present time to keep the men from "jumping the rattler." These officers are armed. Goods trains are speeded up when passing through Ouyen—the "jumping on" place in the past for the unemployed, who make desperate endeavours, even risking their lives, to secure a ride over the most arduous section of the journey. The department has substantially reduced fares for fruit pickers, but whether the fare is £3 or 30/- makes little difference to the unemployed when they are penniless.

The sixty-mile section north of Ouyen is the most dreaded. It is a weary, waterless stretch, with houses few and far between. To tramp that road in the severe heat, with a swag on one's back, is a test of endurance, even if the men—or youths, rather—were physically fit. Owing to light rations few of these lads are. Some of them are mere schoolboys, with feet protruding through their dilapidated footwear. There may be undesirable and loafers among them. Doubtless there are, but as a rule loafers do not risk such a trying journey in search of work. They cling to the city.

When the Government practically acknowledges its inability to find employment for thousands of men, the least it can do is to assist these men to reach their destination, instead of threatening them as if they were foreign foes!

We are not criticising the special officers. We realise they are merely obeying orders in difficult circumstances. On a former occasion vigorous protests in Ouyen against the use of brutal methods against defenceless men were successful, and they were permitted to board the empty trucks. No damage was done to the property or the prestige of the railways.

The surest way to turn men into undesirable citizens is to hound them down until they come to believe that every man's hand is against them. The community is the loser in the long run, because it is such actions that put the "mock" into democracy.

Cr. W. J. Clarke intends taking up the general treatment of these men with Mr. Dunstan. Were it not for the generosity of Ouyen householders scores of them would be on the verge of starvation. The same thing occurs every season, although better conditions last years were responsible for the fact that many made the journey to Mildura on bicycles.



## New Times SHOPPING GUIDE and Business Directory

## MELBOURNE (Cont.)

(Continued from page 3.)

TAILOR, R. W. Simpson, Railway Walk. Suits Hand Made from 95/-.

IVANHOE.

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

## P. A. MORRIS &amp; CO.

PTY. LTD.  
EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS, PRACTICAL OPTICIANS.  
"YORK HOUSE" BASEMENT, 298 LITTLE COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.  
•Phone: Central 8400.  
And at 80 MARSHALL ST., IVANHOE.  
•Phone: Ivanhoe 88.

UPHOLSTERER. Blinds A Betiding Duke's, 111 H'berg Rd. Ivan. 626.

## KEW.

ANDERSON'S, 141 High St. Authorised Newsagent. Haw. 1146.  
BUTCHER, S. Daw. High Street, Opp. Union St. Satisfaction, S'vice C.  
KENNEDY, Grocer. Haw. 228 Opp. Cemetery Clock, Parkhill Rd DRY CLEANING, Depot & Library A. I. Fraser, 182 High St. H. 8738 E.  
WHITE. 109 High St. Confectionery and Smokes.  
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

## KEW.

IMPERIAL DAIRY. R. H. Kent. 9 Brougham Street. Haw. 3243.  
LADIES' Hairdresser. Haw. 5606, "Burnie Salon," 81 Gotham Rd.  
M. J. MARTIN, 157 High St. Haw. 3794. Shoe Store, Shoe Repairs.  
MOTOR GARAGE. Kew Junction Service Station, Cr. High & Denmark Streets. Haw. 6457.  
RADIO EXPERT. J. G. Littlewood. 267 High St. Also Elec. Appliances

## KEW EAST.

WATCH CLOCK & JEWELLERY REPAIRS. I. Pink, 16 Oswin St.  
WICKER & Pram Repairs. L. Pav-itt, 2 Hale St. Pick up and deliver.

## MORELAND.

BOOT REPAIRS. J. T. Nolan. Holmes St. 4 drs. Morland Rd.

## NORTH FITZROY.

KEITH PARLON, The Fitzroy Tailor, 45 Best Street, JW 1555.

## NORTHCOTE.

GRAY & JOHNSON Pty. Ltd Leading Land and Estate Agents 742 High Street. Thornbury.

## NORTH CARLTON.

W. BROWN, Hairdresser & Tobacconist, 733 Nicholson St., N. Carlton.

## PARKDALE.

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

## SANDRINGHAM.

A. RYAN, opp. Stn., Shoe Repairs. Tennis Racquets Restrung from 7/6.  
BIGGS & LOMAS, Tailors. First-class Workmanship. Suit Club.  
CONFECTIONERY and SMOKES. Gibson's. Bay Rd., opp. Theatre  
GROCERS. McKAY A WHITE, Bar Rd. opp. Theatre. XW 1924.  
HAIRDRESSER and Tobacconist A. E. Giddings, 18 Station 81

HOME MADE CAKES. W. TAYLOB, 21 Bay Rd. ZW2048. LIBRARY. 5000 BOOKS. COUTIE'S NEWSAGENCY.

## ST. KILDA.

HARVEY'S COFFEE GARDEN. Sweets. Smokes. 227 Barkly Street

## SPRINGVALE.

DAIRY, M. Bowler. Buckingham Ave. R. MACKAY & SONS. General Storekeepers. UM 9269.

## WILLIAMSTOWN.

DON B. FISKEN. Baker. 122 Douglas Parade  
DUNSTAN. DAIRYMAN 28 Station Rd. •Phone, W'toww 124  
HAIRDRESSER and Tobacconist C. Tomkins, 165 Nelson Pl., 76 Fer-guson St.

## WINDSOR.

E. COOKE, 49 Chapel St. W. 8044. High Class Butcher (Cash).

## ELECTORAL CAMPAIGN NOTES

## VICTORIA

The *New Times* goes to press too early to enable a report of the Assembly Hall Rally to be included in this issue. However, it can be stated at this stage that the hall was filled to capacity, which augurs well for increased force and activity in the work of the U.E.A. Each individual can do something. The individual was provided, at the meeting, with a form, setting out several specific activities, one or more of which will fall within the capacity of respective persons to undertake. It is anticipated as a result of the Rally that the U.E.A. will gain increased strength and vigour to propagate the principles of the Electoral Campaign, and be a motive force, assisting to propel activities which are employing Electoral Campaign principles.

The main principles of the Campaign are:

- (1) Parliament exists to make the will of the people prevail.
- (2) The Member of Parliament is paid for the service of representing to Parliament the objectives the people desire.
- (3) To tell members what it is that they are required to represent Parliament.

ERIC BUTLER will leave immediately for the North-East, where he has eight meetings to attend to before proceeding to Sydney. Sydney is giving him a royal welcome, and intends to leaven the hard work mapped out for him by sightseeing and recreation. Mr. Paice will be on the platform with Eric at the Sydney Town Hall meeting, March 1. Watch next week's issue for further details.

A.N.A. ANNUAL CONFERENCE. —Eight A.N.A. branches have sent in resolutions to be put to Conference at Warnambool, on March 20. Six out of the eight have included resolutions demanding the Repeal of the National Insurance Act.

ALBERT PARK. - - At St. Silas' Hall on Tuesday evening, February 7, at the invitation of the local A.N.A. branch, Mr. Paice debated Mr. Dodds on "Should Friendly Societies Become Approved Societies" (Within the National Insurance Act). A show of hands at the conclusion of the debate revealed Mr.

Dodds to be the only one in favour.

THORPDALE sends in a report that the good work is going on in Gippsland. Mr. Paterson is finding it increasingly difficult to justify his representation of his constituency.

WINCHELSEA has energetic workers. They arranged a meeting, which took place on Friday last. For a country town, it was well attended. Eric Butler, who addressed the meeting, was pleased with the attention given his address, and is confident that the district will move ahead as a result of his talk.

SIR HENRY GULLETT is to be congratulated on being the first member of Parliament to stand publicly before his electors and defend his action in supporting the National Insurance Act. On March 21st, in the Carnegie Memorial Hall, Sir Henry will state the case for the Act, and Mr. Paice will speak against it.

PROTEST MEETING in the Brunswick Town Hall, Wednesday, February 22, at 8 p.m. Mr. Maurice Blackburn, the local member, a representative from the National Insurance Commission, and Mr. Fred. Paice will speak at the meeting.

HAWTHORN GROUP will meet next Thursday evening, February 16, at 26 Grove Road, Hawthorn.

A letter, backed by over 200 citizens' signatures to a petition, has been sent to the Mayor of Hawthorn, requesting that he convene a meeting in Hawthorn Town Hall to protest against National Insurance.

The Mayor's reply is expected before next Thursday, in which case the Group will discuss plans for lending their support and furthering the Town Hall meeting.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA  
WOMEN'S DIVISION.

The monthly study group will hold its first meeting on Wednesday next, February 15, at the campaign rooms, 17 Waymouth street, Adelaide. Mr. R. H. Currow will report to members concerning the progress of the National Insurance Repeal Association and the Christian Social Order. All members are urged to be present and bring a friend. Afternoon tea and collection.

## TOPICAL TIT BITS FROM THE NEWS

By "LEXICON."

According to the Melbourne *Sun* of Wednesday, February 8, it was "Revealed today that Cabinet had acted against the recommendation of the man-power committee, which favoured compulsory registration." Continuing the report, the *Sun* informs us "The committee's view was supported by a Cabinet group, headed by the Attorney-General (Mr. Menzies)."

Mr. Menzies and his Fascist friends might find out the real meaning of the expression "man-power" if they try an overdose of compulsion on us.

\* \* \*

The *Argus* of February 2 contains the following report, under the heading, "Youth Warned":

"When he sentenced a 17-year-old youth, who appeared in General Sessions yesterday, to detention in a reformatory, Judge

Magennis strongly advised him to ignore the "so-called clever boys" he would meet there.

The youth, Raymond McCormick of Munro Street, Coburg, had been found guilty of larceny, and had pleaded guilty to a charge of pavilion breaking and stealing.

Referring to two previous convictions admitted by McCormick, the judge said that one of them—a case of housebreaking—was serious, but McCormick was then very young, and had been released on probation. That should have given him a fright.

(One-minute silence.)

FEBRUARY 9.

TOM MOORE.

## JUST FOR FUN:

## FAIR IS THE COW

One of Professor Moomoo's Radio Talks  
to Farmers

ALLEGED TO HAVE BEEN BROADCAST IN N.Z.

Good evening, everybody. The subject of my talk this week is "The Cow."

As you all know, the cow is a complicated and ingenious invention for turning grass and water into butterfat. Why anyone should want to produce butterfat at the present time I cannot say; but the fact remains that large numbers of people do; consequently the cow is one of the most popular products.

There are many different types of cow. Each manufacturer produces his own model, but the essential parts are the same in all designs.

All standard makers equip their cows with four legs, one at each corner of the cow. The object of this is to raise the cow's body and head well off the ground, thus enabling her to get a wider view of the scenery. The extra height is also useful when chewing clothes off the clothesline. The possession of legs often allows the cow to move about, thus assisting her in getting into cabbage-patches, strawberry-beds, etc. By equipping each cow with four legs instead of two the herd is enabled to make the cow yard twice as muddy.

All models of cow are also fitted out with a head and a tail. The purpose of the head is to allow the cow to say "Moo," thus enabling city children to identify her as a moocow. The head is usually attached to the sharp end of the cow, and the tail to the blunt end.

The tail is generally used as a flywhisk. Some of the more up-to-date types of cow, however, have discovered that when properly controlled it serves splendidly for another purpose—viz., to flick dirt into the eyes of the farmer when milking. Like all sports, this requires practice to become perfect; but when once a true aim has been acquired, milking-time becomes a real pleasure.

The most important part of the cow, however, is the receptacle in which the milk is prepared and stored. This is called the udder. A very clever arrangement, this is divided into four compartments, each with a separate tap. By this means the milk is divided at its source, so that one part goes to the landlord, one to the mortgagee, one to the Government, and one to the farmer.

"I am going to send you straight to a reformatory," continued Judge Magennis. "There you are sure to meet some bad boys—boys worse than yourself. They will very likely try to put you up to wrinkles about how to defeat the law when you get home again, don't listen to them."

Raw material for Government Crime Factory.

\* \* \*

Mr. Hepburn, Premier of Ontario, recently remarked "By wearing less wool the Australian women had brought their wool industry to the verge of ruin." Previously Mr. Hepburn blamed the dieting craze among women for the under-consumption of wheat.

Might we suggest that the "wear less, wool" and "eat less bread" craze is also fashionable in unemployed circles!

Sometimes one of the compartments will be defective. In such cases the farmer is omitted.

The cow is a very simple animal. Her principal pleasure is getting in front of motorcars. For this reason many kind-hearted farmers turn their herds on to the roads towards dusk on Sunday evening, as the city motor traffic is returning homewards, so that as many of their cows as possible may join in this simple pastime.

In recent years there has been a very commendable movement to improve the general standard of cows in New Zealand. The method adopted is simple, but very effective. Once a year every farmer selects all the worst of his cows and sells them to other farmers. These cows are called "culls," except when you do this yourself, in which case they are known as "specially selected pedigree stock."

The cow's husband is called a bull. Like the commercial traveller, he seldom sees his wife, but the result is just the same.

There are two classes of cows—those that pay and those that don't. There are a lot of cows who don't pay in New Zealand. Good-night.

## RE-ARMAMENT RACKET.

(Continued from page 1.)

the major portion of which is sunk in mines, metals, banking and newspapers, the same applies to John Grice, who struggles along with a mere £20,000,000. Other millionaires who have their fingers in the same and allied pies include W. Gillespie, £14,500,000; G. J. Cohen, £11,750,000; James Burns, £12,000,000; and E. R. Knox, £10,500,000. In all, twenty families have control of £252,000,000 of capital. Intensive re-armament and all it implies has a decidedly beneficial effect on these holdings, to say the least of it.

Less than ten years ago a large proportion of the British people demanded that, in view of the fact that private control of armament production and the consequent temptation to the heads of such industries to foment war-mindedness among nations for the purpose of increasing their profits, such industries should be controlled nationally. Nothing has been done in the matter.

Now we are told that we must prepare to "defend" ourselves. Our reply is that we must not prepare for war, but remove the artificial economic CAUSE of war (explained in these columns from time to time) at the Australian end. The Australian people urgently need defence—not against some "yellow (or purple) peril," but against the depredations of the financial fraternity. Such real defence requires all the spare energies of all decent, enlightened citizens.

If the Government really fears attack from some unspecified quarter, it had better hurry up and arrange to conscript the conscriptionists' pockets before starting on the young men's flesh and blood. We might believe in the imminence of the danger when that happens.