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THE

NEW TIMES

"CATARRH"

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A. Nasal.
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MELBOURNE, FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1939.

Every Friday, 3d

BEWARE DICTATORSHIP!

Australia Must Have An
Australian Policy

There is some explanation needed from State leaders to account for the unsatisfactory consideration given to the condition of the Wheat Industry. The Premiers of the wheat growing States will be hard put to explain their failure to make definite arrangements to salvage the industry from its parlous position. The Premiers of the six States, with the Commonwealth Representatives, constitute the Loan Council—a very unsuitable title for a representative body of the people—and they are, theoretically, a sovereign body with practically unlimited powers, subject to ratification by Parliament.

Why is it that the critical condition of the Wheat Industry, which has such intimate bearing on the welfare of the whole community, was not treated as a matter of urgency, nor definite steps taken to rectify the position? Appearances suggest a lamentable lack of appreciation, on the part of these men, of their responsibilities.

FIVE-YEAR PLAN

However, an explanation may be intended in the announcement made by the Minister for Commerce, Senator McLeay, of the intention to bring in a Five-Year Plan for the "rationalisation" and "stabilisation" of the combined primary industries. Also there is a suggestion that the Wheat Industry is still receiving consideration, in the announcement that Australia is likely to agree to the production-restriction proposals of the World Wheat Conference. Neither Senator McLeay's proposal, nor that of the World Wheat Conference, augur well for the Australian farmer or for the Australian people.

THE OLD STORY

Both proposals aim at equating production to a restricted money supply, a policy that is responsible for the present world-madness. The *New Times* senses method in the madness—unnatural and diabolical. Not only do the proposals mean subjugation of the primary industries (as part of all industry) to bureaucratic dictatorship; they are also part of a plan of the money monopolists to more directly control all production in the sphere of their influence and thus place them in a better position to apply economic sanctions to those countries which have defied their dominance. The cruel, unscrupulous power, which the money monopolists have exercised over the world, is slipping from their grip; and every effort is being made to retain what is left to them, while scheming to regain what is lost.

SACRIFICE FOR . . . ?

Human beings will be sacrificed in millions, if need be, in their fight to retain control, as the Australian people (and other peoples of "democratic" countries), have already been sacrificed to an extent little realised.

The present state of our wool and wheat industries, to cite our two largest industries as examples, is not commonly attributed to the fact that our surplus production has been debarred from going freely to certain countries. Why? For the purpose of trying to starve those countries into complete submission to the Money Power.

AN AWAKENING

The misguiding propaganda of press and wireless mesmerised the greater part of the community for a time; the gossamer of war-scare, thrown over the people to blind them to the real purport of insidious, liberty-filching legislation, has worked for a time; but we may justly claim that the influence of the *New Times* and some contemporaries, coupled with the practical work of the electoral campaigners, has spread enlightenment to a sufficient proportion of the community to frustrate the aims of the Power which is endeavouring to use Australia for its "selfish ends."

AUSTRALIA FOR AUSTRALIANS

The *New Times* is confident that the Australian people will not submit to a dictatorship by Finance. The Australian people must demand an Australian Policy free from dictation by foreign financiers. An Australian Policy which will provide that the people of Australia have access to their wealth and production to the limit of their requirements, and that that which is then a surplus be exchanged, equably, for goods desired from countries which want our surpluses.

At the present stage it is nonsense to talk of restricting production—the world wants our surpluses of wheat and wool, if it is allowed to have them. Australia can show the world the road to Peace, if she will frame her own policy. Australia must have an Australian Policy.

DO THE PEOPLE KNOW WHAT
THEY WANT?A £30,000 Story—and the Lesson It
Teaches

By ERIC D. BUTLER.

During the course of many hundreds of addresses I have been asked some interesting and, sometimes, intelligent questions. Some, however, portray that outlook on life, which I think, was very cleverly dealt with in the article, "The Pushing Puritan," published in these columns a few weeks ago. A typical one is: "Yes, but do the people know what is good for them?" A similar question was asked me after I had given a brief address in Townsville.

Although answered to the satisfaction of those present, it was not until that same night that I heard the question answered in a manner, which was a positive revelation. The people of Townsville answered it themselves.

WHAT DO THE PEOPLE
WANT?

The question asked at the meeting was: "But do the people know what they want?" I pointed out how, with the people expected to make decisions about such complex and futile propositions as higher



Eric D. Butler.

tariffs or lower tariffs, they rarely had a chance of demanding what they *really* wanted. What everyone wants is freedom and security. Obviously, therefore, the people should organise a demand for money claims to the abundance, which the modern world can so easily produce. Unfortunately, we have so divorced reality from the money system that the average individual mistakes the shadow for the substance.

"BUT, WHAT WOULD THEY
DO WITH IT?"

Yes, we have all encountered this argument. I have not the slightest doubt that if you packed any hall in any part of Australia, and allowed some of our political demagogues loose on the audience for an hour or more, practically all those present would unanimously and enthusiastically agree that "this something-for-nothing" was something to be shunned. "Where will our morality finish?", and much more, which, for the lack of a better word, can only be termed "tripe." But such are the paralyzing effects of mass thought.

However, let us follow Bill Jones, *the individual*, to his home, and what will we find? You will find the same individual, who a few hours before was an enthusiastic opponent of "the something-for-nothing" idea, now supporting it. He will be filling in the latest competition, which carries a cash prize, or he will be posting his money for a ticket in one of the big sweeps. In other words, he is trying to get something for nothing. Bill Jones, along with all the other folk throughout Australia, is seeking the security, which the present rotten system denies him.

Something-for-nothing. Yes, and I have yet to hear that a winner of one of the big sweeps has refused the money on the grounds that it would demoralise him. In fact, a very interesting article appeared in the magazine section of a Sydney paper recently giving the manner in which the prizewinners were utilising their money. It was most informative and encouraging to those who believe in the fundamental decency of human nature. There was not one case of anyone having drunk himself to death.

TOWNSVILLE CITIZENS
INDICATE WHAT THEY
WANT

Now the point which I am endeavouring to make is simply this: The people have been tricked so often by the political-party tyranny and other abstractions that they have had very little opportunity of getting a fundamental grip of their problem. It is only when we get down to fundamentals with the individual that we realise the desire for security is there. But the individual has to be shown that, if he expresses that desire with a majority of his fellows, he will realise it. The best and most impressive expression I have yet heard of that desire was during the evening I spent in Townsville. Townsville—city of the North—is termed "prosperous." From the viewpoint of tropical beauty, it is. But even tropical beauty does not put food in stomachs or clothes on backs. As I strolled along the ocean front (Continued on page 3.)

PRESS PREJUDICE APART

"Those Slinking, Crafty Orientals"

Orientalism in General and the Japanese in Particular are Incessantly Misrepresented in the West. They Ask to be Treated Like Any Other Humans

Condensed from "The Japan Times," Tokio.

"Those crafty Orientals... ." is a comment not uncommon in the Western half of this globe. The deeds of Dr. Fu Manchu and Charley Chan, of movie and story fame, colour the Western mind with reference to those who inhabit the Far Eastern and Asiatic sections of the world, and the Japanese, who, in appearance and race are of that category, are not infrequently included in the dishonourable listing of slinking, mysterious beings with bloody murder in their hearts, unforgetful of an injury done that must be expiated with the thrust of a gleaming dagger in the dark.

All too prevalent is the idea that behind the smiling mask lurks the demon of hate, that underneath the suave and polished exterior seethes a boiling inferno, which bodes ill to those who are not of their race, creed or whatever else it is that they sadly lack. That in musty, incense-smelling dens of opium and vice, nefarious plots are being hatched, all pointing to that day when the yellow claw of the mystic East encircles its deathly clutch around the unknowing throat of the West.

If you are of the above coterie that avidly eats up this sort of bunkum, journalistic, cinema-photographic or otherwise, forget it. Get a new slant on the whole business by reading, travelling—anything that will knock out of your *medulla oblongata* the misconception that the Japanese, who occupy a small portion of the Asiatic territory, are human dynamite.

ASK THE MAN WHO KNOWS ONE

You don't have to take my word for it. Trot over to the nearest public library and open a few books that describe this Japan. If you think that's propaganda, hunt up residents in your community who have been in Japan and know something about what they are talking. From the amount of tourists that have passed through the country in recent years there ought to be a few within handy reach.

JUST HUMAN

All this, however, is not to say that the Japanese are angels . . . far from it. The main thing is that, though we are not villains at heart, we are subject to all the frailties that human beings all over the world are heir to . . . and it adds up to quite an imposing list. It is a trite but true fact that, no matter where it may be, the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" beset our way, try though we will, and human nature, being what it is, the natural reactions always become evident. Hence, when a Japanese drinks, he becomes boisterous, cries, passes out or wants to fight. The errant husbands, who spend the night out instead of perching in the family roost of an evening, are too many to mention. We laugh when we are happy or amused, cry when sorrowful, and hate like the dickens when necessary . . . but . . . whether it is to our advantage or loss, it is admitted, even among the most ardent rationalists, that we as individuals are easy to kindle, but a little too quick in cooling down. Commentators to the contrary notwithstanding, it has been proved too often that the Japanese cannot keep an urge in their hearts long enough.

A CHARACTERISTIC

The Japanese soldier, for instance, on a charge is irresistible, say the Chinese, but the fact that these bayonet excursions don't keep on forever has saved many an enemy life. By temperament, they like to finish a job in as short a time as possible. Too much hammering at one object, however, seems not to be to their liking. When the order to advance on to enemy lines is given, it seems that all the pent-up excitement within the ranks expresses itself in one

mad forward movement. Hence, a battle on level terrain, where the going is comparatively smooth, is made-to-order, but tortuous climbing of mountains, laying mines, anywhere that the objective requires time and patience, seems too trying a task for them. It's just a part of the Japanese characteristic, and characteristics will out.

THEY EVEN LOVE

There may be not a few who think we are cold and reserved among ourselves, as well as strangers. Relieve yourselves of the worry. There is hardly a story or movie play in Japan that doesn't have a love interest, and that's being conservative. The crater of Mt. Mihara on the Island of Oshima, the Fall of Kegon in Nikko, where people have the sad habit of ending it all, have no equal in any other part of the globe, and the majority of the leapers are victims of unrequited or some other phases of love. This race of great lovers, these people capable of so much affection, can hardly be classed as enemies of humanity.

FACILE EMOTIONS

In fact, that's another of our more evident weaknesses. We are too sentimental! Statistically speaking, there is no doubt that more gallons of tears are shed in the movie and playhouses in Japan than all the rest of the world combined. We are too easily affected by our surroundings, so that we are liable to be considered insincere. More coloured tape was hurled at departures (until the Government put a stop to it) than anywhere else in the world, and the enthusiastic welcomes, to which visitors will attest, is unprecedented in feeling and scope anywhere. The beauty of the whole thing lies in the fact that it is not a faked demonstration. We really and sincerely feel it at the moment. How long the sentiments remain at this pitch is another matter.

DESIRE FOR PEACE

Peaceful by nature and history, Japan wants to be left alone to work out her destiny in quiet. Discrimination, boycott and suspicion have dogged her footsteps in many foreign lands. It has aroused her people to indignant frenzy, to cries of war and retaliation. But these are passing phases in the life of the nation. Inherently, Japan possesses neither the treachery nor the warlike spirit with which she has been credited. All she asks is to be treated like any other human.

The hand of understanding, mentally as well as physically, extended from overseas will meet with overwhelming reciprocation. It is a wise nation that utilises this tender

THE JEWISH QUESTION

American Professor's Viewpoint

Somehow we never learn. Although this Republic has survived the prophets who said it was about to be ruined by the Indians or the French or the Spaniards or the Chinese or the Irish or the Germans or the Italians or the Armenians or the Portuguese, it appears we are once more threatened. The Jews have got us by the throat, and, after the fashion of the Know-Nothing Party and the Ku Klux Klan and other thoroughly despicable organisations, some eight hundred clubs and societies, I am told, have arisen to save us from the Jews. To be sure, there are less than four and one-half million Jews in the country, as compared with 125 million "Gentiles," but there is some mysterious quality in the Jew, which hypnotises any number of Christians and turns them into slaves.

And what are the principal charges against the Jews: They are many, and they contradict each other. The Jew is extremely clannish, but on the other hand he is extremely individualistic. He clings to his religion, but, again, he is an atheist. He is seeking a monopoly of the money power in the United States, but then he is the principal supporter of the Communist Party. He clings so closely to his family that if you do him a favour you will have all his sisters and his cousins and his aunts on your neck; but on the other hand he advocates birth control, lacks the finer sensibilities and jeers at heaven, home and mother.

He is so brilliant and clever that he outsmarts the rest of us, but he is so stubborn and stupid that we cannot hope to assimilate him. His sensuality is corrupting the movies, but he is a fanatic living on bread-and-water and Karl Marx in the morning in order that he may seduce the American voter from a soapbox in the afternoon. It is considered a crime that he wants an education and a crime that he is uneducated.

He has a hooknose, but, again, he hasn't. He is an Oriental, but he is also a Russian internationalist. He is a mystic and you can't understand him, but he is also a scientist, and you never can tell about scientists. He is monopolis-

spot in the Japanese make-up in striving for a better world. The sly, slinking Oriental is an inept picture of the Japanese. Look back on her past relations with the Western nations of the world. It is true that she has borrowed the incandescent lamp and the motorcar, along with a lot of other modern conveniences; learned to speak the glib tongue in international conferences and a few other accomplishments; but in other matters of so-called diplomacy and tact she is still behind the rest.

NOT DYNAMITE

The true Japanese is still almost primitive in his expression; stated in more complimentary terms, he is childlike in his simplicity, despite the thousands of years of training in reserve and self-constraint.

Under such circumstances nothing explosive boils in the Japanese pot. If anything, a spontaneous desire for goodwill bubbles at the top, a sincere wish that the nations of the world will associate with her in a more friendly spirit of helpfulness, discarding the smoke of suspicion, threat and misconception that mar the sunny side of the Japanese outlook on life.

ing the professions, he is monopolising the arts, and he wants to ruin the United States, to which he is flocking in great numbers after ruining Germany, Czechoslovakia, Italy, and, for aught I know, Greenland and Nova Zembla.

How preposterous and futile the whole thing is! *You cannot, said Burke, indict a whole nation, and neither can you indict a race.* To prove this point, I shall now demonstrate that every charge brought against the Jew can with equal truth and equal falsity be brought against the American Anglo-Saxon.

—Howard Mumford Jones, Professor of English, Harvard University.

He Wasted His Time

By LORD DUNSANY.
From "Lilliput," London.

"I knew a case," said the financier, "of a man with the most brilliant brains, who had finance at his finger-tips.

"He was a man called Smoggs, utterly unknown, of course. And I say, 'of course', because he never used his brains, or rather, I should say he never made any use of them, which can be quite a different thing. He just sidetracked them, ran them down a siding that led nowhere; and he might have been as big a financier as any of us.

"Do you know what he did? Sit down and I'll tell you. He went and played chess. All the intellect that might have controlled, well, more than I can tell you, he wasted over a chess-board.

"It came gradually at first: he used to play chess with a man during the luncheon hour, when he and I both worked for the same firm. And after a while he began to beat the fellow, which he never could do at first. And then he joined a chess club, and some kind of fascination seemed to come over him; something like drink, or more like poetry or music; but, as I was never addicted to any of the three, I can't say. Anyway it completely got hold of him and he began to lose interest in things.

"He became a good player, there was no doubt of that, and he won a good many prizes. And the value of all the prizes he won in his life would have added up to about £25. I've made a thousand times as much in an hour. But that is all he ever got out of playing chess.

"Why! That man could have handled millions. He did dabble a bit in finance, as I dabbled a bit in chess; in fact, we started together in the same firm, as I told you; but we both left our dabbling and went our different ways. And his way led nowhere. He could have done it, though; he could have been a financier. They say it's no harder than chess, though chess leads to nothing, I never saw such brains so wasted."

"Well," said the guard, "I can't sit listening to you all day, but I see your point and I agree with it. There are men like that. It's a pity, but there are men just like it."

And he locked the financier up for the night, and hurried back to his work.

THE HEROIC IDEAL

A Contradiction and a Perversion

By ALFRED OBERMANN.

Condensed from "Le Mois," Paris.

The state of Europe today is reminiscent of the era of the wars of religion. Once more it is not merely the interests of the various States which are in opposition to each other, but the ideologies which they represent, and behind these ideologies something deeper still—namely, violently opposing conceptions of the status of man and the principal human values.

The primary object of all the totalitarian States and of Germany in particular, is not the pursuit of certain circumscribed political aims, but something much more vast: the formation of a new human type.

The virtues of the new man, which they are attempting to form, are all of the heroic order: courage, sense of responsibility, the spirit of sacrifice and of self-abnegation. A heroic ideal, but one whose heroism consists above all in cutting himself loose from the past and repudiating all former values.

NO INDIVIDUAL GAIN.

To begin with, the new man is supposed not to be bourgeois, that is to say, he must not strive for wealth or for personal enjoyment. His economic activity must be inspired not by the love of gain and the hope of pleasures which this might procure, but by the need of serving the common cause (the State) and the attaining of the satisfaction which follows a duty well accomplished. According to the theorists of the Third Reich the love of gain is characteristic of Jews and not of Aryans, and a desire for pleasure is the sign of a weak and decadent society, just like the lowering of the birth rate or fidelity to democratic institutions. A good German will conduct his factory or his business not to enrich himself personally, but to enrich the community. What is demanded of him, in short, is that in his economic activities he should conduct himself like a good official serving the State conscientiously even to the detriment of his personal interests.

NO SECURITY.

There is one desire, which in the eyes of the totalitarians is even more detestable than the desire for gain or for enjoyment, and that is the desire for security. According to the propagators of the new ideal that is the most cowardly and sordid form of egoism. Security which is above all a certain guarantee of free development, which represents the possibility of being able to enjoy one's leisure and to follow the natural bent of one's character, is perhaps necessary for an isolated being living among other isolated beings a self-sufficing personal existence, but such a tendency is inadmissible in the new society which wants to put an end to the individualism of the bourgeois world.

The individual does not belong to himself but to the State, and his first duty is to be ready to support any kind of insecurity, face any kind of danger and make any sacrifice, provided it is demanded of him in the com-

PROCRASTINATION IS THE THIEF OF TIME

Have you ordered that
EXTRA copy of the
"New Times" yet?

mon interest—that is to say, practically, in the name of the State to which he belongs. The need for security does not exist any longer once the heroic ideal is accepted; and there is no doubt whatever that the new heroism is a heroism of attack and not of defence.

NO CULTURE.

The negation of former ideals is no less radical when it comes to higher considerations than it is with those just referred to. Did not one of the Nazi leaders say that he involuntarily put his hand on his revolver every time he heard the word "culture?" The cultured man who esteems his culture is the most hated of all by an adherent of the new ideas. To the latter all varieties of the former, the moralist, the aesthetic, the scientist, the philosopher, are equally odious; but he fears particularly the religious man because he senses in him the possession of a strength which the others do not have and which might rival his own.

A CERTAIN VALUE

That this heroic ideal has a certain value of its own, that it is indeed one of the ideals eternally present in the human consciousness, nobody can doubt. There is at the same time no doubt that it has been somewhat overlooked in the course of the last century and that it deserves to occupy in the mind of the people and above all in the mind of youth, a place now too largely denied it in democratic countries. The latter are too much given over to career considerations, pursuit of pleasure, infatuation for sport, or in a general way a somewhat servile egoism that wishes to keep rather than to conquer, to enjoy what is rather than to make sacrifices for what ought to be.

Granting all this, one must, nevertheless, ask oneself whether the heroic ideal which the totalitarian States are opposing to the "pusillanimous" and "effeminate" spirit of their adversaries is sufficiently great to justify a world enrolment under its banner. General heroism is a great ideal, but it is too much to expect us to adopt a heroism, which among those who practise it is confined to a very narrow form, by no means covering all that heroism implies.

LIMITED APPLICATION.

For all aspects of heroism are not equally cultivated in the great nursery garden of the new humanity. Is the heroism of the scientist who lives but for his science admitted? Is the artist for whom the exigencies of his art are more sacred than all doctrines and dictatorships admitted? Is there a place, except in a concentration camp, for the heroic believer who has sacrificed everything for his faith? The reply to these questions has been given long since, and it must be acknowledged that what is offered to us is not

OLD SCHOOL TIE SYSTEM

Artful-Even Educative

We come to the distinguishing feature of the public school system. It uses the energy and spirit, which might be wasted in struggling against authority, to maintain it. This is done by two methods. First of all the cult of athletics. As the boys admire athletic skill, games are made their chief serious occupation, athletic success is identified with school success. Thus the boy's natural enthusiasms are ingeniously converted into enthusiasm for the good of the school.

The second instrument of the public school plan is the Prefect system. The big boys are commissioned to keep the smaller boys in order. Since everybody likes exercising power over others, they do it with enthusiasm. The Masters need to make little effort to maintain the rule of law. The Prefects do it for them with all the ruthless ardour of their seventeen years.

It is a very artful system. And it has been wonderfully successful. No other sort of school has inspired its pupils with the same solidarity. It is also educative.

—Lord David Cecil, in *Nash's Magazine*.

FREE MEN ARE STRONGER THAN YES-MEN

When a Dictator grips a country by force, abolishes freedom of speech and hammers its people into obedient Robots, he does *not* strengthen that nation. He weakens it. He destroys thought and self-respect and self-development. How can it strengthen any nation to turn all its people into frightened dwarfs?

A nation of free superior people is always stronger than a nation of "Yes" men. Is it not written in history that 300 free, large-size Spartans defeated a host of small, obedient Persians at the pass of Thermopylae?

—Herbert N. Casson, in *Efficiency Magazine*, London.

simply a heroic ideal, but merely the heroic ideal which serves the totalitarian idea.

A TRAP.

It is vain to talk of service and fidelity unless one knows what one is serving and to what one is expected to remain faithful. Service can degenerate into servitude and there is a sort of fidelity, which, instead of strengthening personal character, destroys it. The hero of ancient times was a free man who freely served a cause or a man. The modern day hero is asked to serve without choosing and to accept in advance what is proposed for him. The heroism demanded of him consists not only of the abandonment of his liberty or a part of his liberty, but also of the negation of his personality.

In order to impel him to the sacrifice he is deceived by being told that he is serving his country or his nation or his Fuehrer; what he is serving in reality is something much more impersonal which bears but one name: the State.

The new ideal of heroism in Germany is then actually nothing but a trap; at the very moment when it appears to be raising man and making him conscious of his real value, it is sacrificing him to a new Leviathan.

DO THE PEOPLE KNOW WHAT THEY WANT?

(Continued from page 1.)

in the mild evening air, the comparative silence was broken by the sound of many radios. And, as I walked still further along, more radios. But most astounding of all was the fact that every radio was tuned into the same station. In fact, it seemed that the whole city had tuned into this station.

What for? Well, some lucky person would soon hear that he had security for life. The winning number in the £30,000 Golden Casket was about to be drawn. And all over Australia, particularly Queensland, tens of thousands of people would also be paying mute testimony to the truth that the people urgently want security. At present they know of no other manner by which a large slice of security can be quickly secured.

A LESSON TO BE LEARNT

As I went back to my boat that night I thought about this thing. It was one of the most striking illustrations of underlying reality I have ever seen in this particular regard. Just think of it! Week after week tens of thousands of people struggle through the ghastly mess called civilisation in the faint hope that they will, some day, *win*. Week after week they are worked up to an unnatural tension—only to see their hopes crash, I think the lesson to be learnt is obvious. Let us harness the inarticulate desire of the people to a demand that will ensure that every citizen will win every week in the great adventure called life. It is physically possible. Make it financially possible. But, first, smash the lie that the people don't know what they want.

A ROTHSCHILD STORY

From London comes the story of a lottery peddler who persistently tried to sell Baron Rothschild a lottery chance for fifty cents.

"But I don't want to take a chance in the lottery," thundered Rothschild; "I'm a rich man; why do you annoy me with such a trivial thing?"

"Dat's vat I am trying to say to you," contended the man. "Vat would fifty cents minn to you? C'mon pleez tek a chench."

Rothschild finally bought a lottery ticket to get rid of him. The next day, true to Rothschild's luck, the persistent salesman called to inform him that he had won the first prize in the lottery—three hundred thousand dollars.

"Well, well, well," exclaimed the Baron, "that's very interesting. I really should reward you. Which would you rather have, ten thousand dollars in cash, or a four thousand dollar annuity for the rest of your life?"

"You better gimme de tan thousand in cash," quickly replied the Jew. "Wit your luck I wouldn't live anudder six months."

—The Santa Fe Magazine, Chicago.

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GOVERNOR-GENERAL SAYS WE NEED MORE MOUTHS

Doctors Say We Need More Money

Lord Cowrie, said, speaking at a civic dinner at Broken Hill, that Australia must have a larger population before the country could be fully developed. It wanted more people and more mouths to eat its meat and wheat, wanted more bodies to wear more wool, and wanted more stalwart men to guard its vast and vulnerable shore.

It is time to talk of more mouths and more bodies when the mouths and bodies already in Australian are properly provided for out of the huge production of the country. Such utterances are simply nonsense, in the face of the condition of a large proportion of Australian citizens.

Dr. John Dale, Melbourne City Health Officer, as reported in the daily press, states that 30 per cent, of children are suffering from malnutrition, and his statement is supported by Dr. Vernon L. Collins, who has just resigned from the position of medical superintendent of the Children's Hospital, Melbourne.

Dr. Collins has made a special study of nutrition for children, and a series of his lectures has been published as a textbook for trainee nurses in Victoria.

He said that, while, children continued to receive inadequate food, much of the medical treatment given to out-patients at the Children's Hospital could only be termed palliative.

"The value of medical attention is limited," he continued. "One cannot attend the out-patients' department for long without developing a hopeless feeling about a great proportion of the patients.

"Medical men today know how to achieve so much towards relieving and preventing sickness, if only the social difficulties could be tackled."

Many children could not obtain an adequate diet consequently, the first line of treatment was impossible. Occasionally children were sent to Sherbrooke Convalescent Cottage, and they responded immediately to good food and living conditions.

When patients were admitted, he said, they received the correct diet and the difference in their health was soon noticed. This work was destroyed when the patient returned home, where he or she reverted to a diet lacking in nutriment value.

Their resistance was, consequently, lowered, instead of being built up, and soon they were again attacked by disease and in need of medical attention.

He accepted Dr. Dale's figures, showing 30 per cent, children suffering from malnutrition.

"The feeling is left," he said, "that the treatment is merely palliative. For a great majority of the children attending as out-patients, the essential treatment is proper feeding. In many cases this is impossible.

"The more I have inquired into the diet of these children and their families the more depressed I become. So many of the children do not obtain anything like an adequate diet.

"Ignorance plays a big part in the malnutrition of our young citizens, but poverty is, undoubtedly, the underlying cause. Until the necessities for health are available in abundance for all, the position will not change a great deal."

Dr. Collins insisted that it was deplorable that it should be impossible for so many people to obtain a properly balanced diet for maintenance of health in a country like Australia, with its unlimited possibilities in the production of food. It was continually becoming more evident that the problem of preventing and relieving ill health was more a social than a medical problem.

That was why he felt that National Insurance or any other scheme of medical benefits was only playing with the problem of national health. It did not deal with the basic cause of much ill health, which was poverty, and consequent inability to purchase essential foods.

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MAN'S CONQUEST OF NATURE

A Farm House on Sea-Bottom

"A few days ago I had tea with the wife of a Dutch farmer in a farmhouse built on land that, eight years ago, was the bottom of the sea. The Government built these pleasant farmhouses. Everything is under one roof—house, barn and the cowshed or stable. And I wish you could see the black and white cows—thirty of them perhaps—in their well lighted stalls with a metal pot for each attached to the side. They lift up the lid of this with their nose, press a spring and the fresh water gushes out. This isn't a tall story; I saw them do it. All around is the most absolute flatness I ever saw, with ploughed fields stretching away to the horizon. And here and there are other white or bright red farmhouses, villages; cars speeding along well built brick roads. It is difficult to imagine that it really is the bottom of the sea.

These farms on the sea-bottom have their own water supply and electricity, and next year they are to have telephones as well. And all this comfort and security depends on the great dam, which stretches between the two Dutch coasts—twenty-six miles of it. It keeps out the North Sea and it turns the Zuyder Zee

into a freshwater lake—that portion of it at least which is not being reclaimed.

To do this, the Dutch had first to make an island! And gradually the great embankment grew until there was only a narrow gap to close, and through this gap the strong currents of the North Sea poured like Niagara. It was a ticklish piece of work to close it, and again and again the boulder clay was swept away. But now the North Sea batters it in vain and the farmer tills his reclaimed land and his wife listens to the wireless and enjoys the comfort of her cheerful farmhouse. It took six months, I was told, to pump out the first basin or polder, as it is called. It took another two years to get the salt out of the ground. It was too wet at first for horses, and ploughing had to be done by tractors with caterpillar wheels. And then gradually there were fields of wheat, barley, oats, and clover. Curious problems cropped up, owing to the changeover from sea to land. One of them was a fishy one, for the fish of the Zuyder Zee used to be salt-water fish, and now they have to be fresh water."

—Muriel Harris in "The Listener," London.

DRUDGERY DEFEATED

Potatoes can now be made to peel themselves, simply by passing them quickly through gas flame at the searing temperature of 1750 degrees Fahrenheit. This causes the moisture directly beneath the skin to flash into steam, and literally blisters the hides off the tubers. The loosened skin is removed by jets of water, and the now naked potatoes are dried by jets of air.

A Seattle firm, which owns the patents, is now preparing peeled potatoes on a large scale for restaurants and other wholesale consumers.

—*Science Digest*, Chicago.

Cabbage Extract for Diabetes

Juice of the humble cabbage may replace injections of insulin for the treatment of diabetes, according to a report by two English scientists. The cabbage extract is said to aid the body in using sugar, which is what insulin does when injected into persons suffering from diabetes.

—*Popular Science*, New York.

MIXED GRILL

A man was fired from his job and went around walking backwards. He couldn't help it; psychiatrists said it was the result of frustration.

—*The New Republic*, New York.

Dictatorships are like great beech trees, magnificent and imposing to look at, but nothing grows underneath them.

—Earl Baldwin in *Medley*, London.

Asked to name two ancient sports, a student wrote on his exam, paper: "Antony and Cleopatra."

—*Newsweek*, New York.

Perhaps Hitler isn't a madman, as some people are calling him, but judging from what he is doing to the boundaries of Europe there is no doubt that he is a borderline case.

—Hal Frank in *Saturday Night*, Toronto.

The average woman of today, we read is at home in sport, at home in politics and at home in business. This seems to explain why she is so seldom at home. —*Punch*,

Frank Devlin

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ANOTHER FINANCIAL STUNT

Prostitution of Public Sentiment

A Letter to the Editor from BRUCE H BROWN

Sir, —Once again we are hearing about slums and housing schemes. So far as the slums themselves are concerned we cannot hear of them too often, for they are a standing reproach to every one of us. But, when we realise that they are featured at regular intervals in the same way without ever getting any less in number or less disgusting in condition, it is high time we took more than passing interest in the subject. Needless to say, most of us are wholly in favour of the abolition of slum "areas, but the regrettable fact is that the proposals put forward in these publicity campaigns will do nothing but transfer slums from one area to another. If you want proof of this it can be obtained from Mr. W. O. Burt, a member of the Victorian Housing Commission, who spoke at the Legacy Club on June 20. Five years ago, when public interest was being worked up in the same question, it was authoritatively stated that in Melbourne alone there was a shortage of more than 25,000 houses. As a Government dodge to defeat the people a Commission of Inquiry was set up, and the official body which came into being as the result of this action is now planning the construction of "1000 houses a year for five or six years." They propose to meet the position by building one-fifth of the requirements! Similar ideas are spreading to South Australia, where newspapers are already introducing the subject along the old familiar lines, with certain "schemes" for "dealing" with the problem.

NEW SLUMS FOR OLD

Now what IS the problem, and what is the objective of the "schemes"? Are they to provide a more promising outlook on life for the poor beggars who are forced to live in such places, or simply the building of new slums for old? Would the people concerned be placed in the position to maintain their home life on a higher plane or would their new position be worse than the old one from the point of view of practical living? Mr. Burt has supplied the answer. He said that the houses would not be built on the outskirts of Melbourne, because that would mean increased fares for tenants. So the houses must be built in the already-overcrowded areas, merely because the slum dwellers do not get sufficient money to pay fares to and from the healthier suburbs. It would never do to give them better incomes, of course. That would be an EFFECTIVE remedy, but it is considered better to tinker with palliatives.

THE IMPORTANT ASPECT

Mr. Burt then went on to make an important admission, and, incidentally to confirm information included in one of my earlier letters. It was this: "Increased rents and fares for people on low incomes, for whom dwellings had been built in London, had resulted in malnutrition, and the Commission wished to avoid that in Victoria." That is a fact. The action in London resulted not only in malnutrition, but also in a serious increase in the death rate. The poor were given better houses at the expense of their stomachs, and, in order to avoid that in Victoria, the poor are to be moved from one slum area to a newer one. Mr. Burt also called attention to the INCOMES of these families, as follows: "The average total family income of the families inspected by the Commission in Melbourne was only £2/13/8, and in some areas as low as £1/13/8." Think of that, you ministers of religion, you hardheaded businessmen, you farmers who cannot sell the food you produce, and you Federal politicians who are vested with the power to give Australian families better incomes! What are you doing about THAT aspect of the business?

INTERVIEW WITH MRS. I. H. MOSS

This reminds me of an interview I had with a lady who is president of several of the most influential of the women's organisations. This lady lives in a very comfortable home in a lovely locality, and she kindly extended to me the hospitality of her drawing room one Sunday afternoon. I asked her

why it was that she was able to live in such a comfortable home with pleasant surroundings while so many thousands of other women had to be content with dingy houses in squalid surroundings. She answered correctly, that it was because she could "afford" the better house—i.e., because she received sufficient money. Then I asked her what she would do if she lost her income, as so many others had done, and again she answered correctly, that she would have to seek cheaper quarters. It was, therefore obvious that the only fundamental difference between the slum dwellers and those who lived in better circumstances was the quantity of MONEY received. This eminent lady did not have a better home because she was made of better material than the women of the slums, but entirely because she had access to more MONEY. Her culture and circle of friends were conditioned by the same fact. She admitted this, and also acknowledged that the problem of slum abolition was one of income—i.e., slums were an "effect" of the financial system. None but the eccentric would continue to live in beastly conditions if they had the opportunity to get out of them, and she readily conceded that, if the people could be given adequate incomes, the problem would solve itself, because the people would make their own arrangements for better conditions. So, when we are asked to support schemes which make no provision whatever for the removal of the shortage of money after the houses are built, or for the abolition of the poverty, which is both father and mother of slumdom, then we are justified in suspecting the *bona fides* of the sponsors of such schemes.

REMOVE THE SLUM BREEDER

Most people are kind of heart, and, as a general rule, when their sympathies are touched their judgment is influenced by sentiment. In such a frame of mind they would never imagine that these slum removal schemes are neither more nor less than a financiers' ramp. It is a pity to have to say that, but we are dealing with facts. And it is all the more terrible because the scheme depends for its success on the prostitution of poverty and the debasement of human sympathy, and because the press and the pulpit are being utilised to further the ends of the credit monopoly. What is necessary is the abolition of poverty, the slum breeder, and that is the ONLY way in which the slum blot will ever be eradicated. Yet all the pseudo-sympathy filling the newspapers assumes that the slum dwellers will never be any

better off financially, and that the buildings must be brought down to a correspondingly low level. Mr. Burt, of the Housing Commission, has admitted it.

PITIABLE "LEADERS"

How pitiable to read what our "leading" men say! One wonders how they ever attained to their present eminence. Never was it more appropriate to describe them as the blind trying to lead the blind. When we have regard to the positions they hold, especially those in religious Orders, we naturally expect that they are men with capacity to think. But, no. The burden of their remarks is, "This is a shame," "That is a pity," "This is wrong," "That is immoral," "Conditions are deplorable," and so on until some interested party whispers: "But the cost! Where is the MONEY to come from?" Then there is an immediate change. The mention of money staggers them. They become mesmerised. To speak of money is to speak of some God. So much so that these religious men seem to lose the power of speech, and, metaphorically, become the quietest corpse in the morgue.

A FALSE NOTION

Is it not strange that when we speak of "cost" we invariably think of money? If there is a fire, it is described as a "£10,000 fire." But fires consume wealth—not money. The truth, of course, is that nothing costs money, for the simple reason that money costs nothing. New houses cost bricks, mortar, material and labour. Money, whether in legal tender or cheques, is merely the means for *accounting* the process of house building, and this means is costless. The trouble arises from the fact that the production of the means of payment, or the means of accounting, is permitted to be a monopoly in the hands of certain private people, who deliberately keep the quantity limited, in order to maintain their "value" and give them claim over the fruits of the earth. In the face of this, it is galling to hear that men like Dr. Donald Baker, formerly Anglican Bishop of Bendigo, publicly joined in the false election cry, "Hands Off the Banks!" What they should have been saying was "Hands Off the People's Credit," and they should have been saying it to the controllers of the Banking System. Men of that type do much harm to the Faith they profess. If they seek to fool us in matters of this kind it is natural to think they may be trying to fool us in matters of another kind, hence the increasing lack of interest in their type of religion.

POVERTY INEXCUSABLE

Who lives in slums and why? There is only one answer: The poor—i.e., the lowest-paid workers and the unemployed—and they live there only because their financial resources are so meagre that they cannot afford to live anywhere else. To these people, living in slum areas is not nearly so injurious or uncomfortable as starving, being half-fed, or insecurely provided for. The important question is: Why is there ANY poverty today, and why are ANY people poor? If the resources of Australia were properly used they would provide complete economic security for every citizen, but, instead of tackling the thing in this way, we are being asked to pay the Money-writing Finance Ring hundreds of thousands of pounds each year for MERE PERMISSION to rebuild the slums in another part of the overcrowded city. A member of the Victorian Housing Commission has admitted it.

WHO STARTED THE STUNT?

Who started this slum clearance stunt, and why? With the present

financial system crumbling and its "foreign market" support destroyed, some excuse must be found to pump a little more desperately-needed money into circulation, more especially as the unemployment "problem" is again rearing its ugly head, despite colossal expenditure on armaments. The slum "clearance" will be financed out of loans of cheap money. "Cheap money" is the correct term. Money in reality IS cheap, for it costs nothing but ink, paper, and a little time. But the joke is that this costless money will be charged against the people as DEBT. The robbery will be carefully screened by calling upon philanthropic people to lend their money at low interest. A few thousands will thus be invested by ordinary, simple folk, but the MIL-LIONS will be created by writing figures in finance ledgers and then be "lent" to Governments or municipalities as interest-bearing debt. The bulk of the money, as usual, will come out of thin air and remain as SOLID debt.

ALL WE GET IS THE DEBT

We have been told that the employment value of the schemes will be a boon to trade, but it won't, because only a portion of the "loan" would ever become wages or effective purchasing power. Think for yourself what would happen. For a wholesale job of this description the widest range of labour-saving devices would be used. Consequently, the money will largely go to the metal combines, who manufacture plant and machinery, and to the brick and cement combines, who manufacture most of the materials. Bank credit will be supplied to these combines, and the clique of the money-creating ring will have been passed the word as to the shares to buy months before the house-building boom was projected. A little will be paid out as wages, but most of it will go to Profits or Bank Repayments. Profits largely become capital, and bank repayments are immediately destroyed by cancellation. The wages portion is spent at the stores and much of it goes back to the bank as repayment of the storekeeper's overdraft, where it is also destroyed by cancellation. We then have left the new slums and the whole of the interest-bearing DEBT, but the money used for the construction of the houses will have been withdrawn from circulation and destroyed. Whichever way you look at it, the thing is a fraud.

WHEN THE PEOPLE DEMAND IT

It is all very well for the well-fed, wealthy class who get the greater share of a deficient pool of purchasing power, and thus accentuate poverty and slumdom, to become temporarily righteous and call for slum clearance; but what of the slum dwellers themselves? They would tell us that it is not the slums that worry them, but the scarcity of decent food and clothes. Under existing conditions it is most often a case of food OR clothes OR shelter, whereas economic necessity REQUIRES food AND clothes AND shelter. There is only one solution. Let the nation finance modern homes on decent allotments out of our National Credit, without incurring debt at all, and then, when we have a more sensible distribution of the wages of the machine, the living costs will no longer be a burden to those moved from slum conditions. This will come about just so soon as the people make up their minds to demand it, but in the meantime the financiers will put over all sorts of stunts and intensify their attempts to prostitute public sentiment. — Yours faithfully,

BRUCE H BROWN

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(Continued on page 7.)

CHINA'S NEW EMPIRE OF THE WEST

By W. H. DONALD.

From the "Manchester Guardian," Manchester

[Mr. W. H. Donald is the personal adviser of General Chiang Kai-shek. An Australian by birth, he was formerly a journalist, and at one time Peking correspondent of the "Manchester Guardian."]

What becomes of the Chinese people in all the bombed areas? Thousands of them are blown to fragments, and those who die, to tell the truth, are fortunate in the sudden death that overtakes them, for thousands are maimed and live with their terrible wounds, while millions more are made destitute and have to move from the ruins of their homes, their shops, their little factories.

They take what they can on their backs or on barrows or any wheeled vehicles that they can use, their surviving babies being carried in baskets or piled on top of the salvaged household chattels. People in flight fill the mountain trails, climbing like ants westward and further westward, hoping to achieve immunity from raiders and find safety from the tortures of war.

SEEKING SANCTUARY.

In these Western mountains (and they are real mountains) there is some relief at this time of the year owing to the low cloud formations, which constantly blanket the earth. So thick is the cloud layer that not even a 16,000-foot peak sticks through. Many times we have climbed through and travelled for hours over 18,000 feet of cloud, and that is too thick for bombers. There is an old saying in Szechwan that if the sun shines during the months of winter the dogs bark at it in fright. The Szechwanese, and there are some 80,000,000 of them, pray to their gods that the dogs will have no temptation to bark while this war is on.

Into these cloudy Western provinces of Kweichow, Szechwan, Yunnan and Kansu refugees are flocking by the thousand. Others elect to stay in the mountainous places of Shensi, Kiangsi, Hunan, Hupeh, Kwangsi and Kwangtung provinces. Those who come to Kwangsi, Kweichow, Szechwan and Yunnan, are, as the result of their migration, filling up empty spaces, and are constituting the foundation of what will certainly be a new China.

PIONEERING IN AN OLD LAND.

Hitherto all these provinces have been remote, inaccessible, except for difficult trails over high ranges or by way of the Yangtze River. The latter directly serves Szechwan river ports, but until recently travellers wishing to go farther rode in chairs or walked, and all cargo that could not be transferred to junks traversing smaller streams was transported, sometimes thousands of miles, on the backs of coolies or mules or diminutive ponies. I have seen strings of these little animals following their gaudily bedecked leaders, carrying salt from Szechwan, hundreds of miles from where they took on their loads. Coolies carry cargo to Lhasa over the giant ranges, whose crests are hidden from sight by perpetual snow.

Now these Western provinces are all connected by motor highways, and there is a new way out and in through Burma. Railways, too, are gradually extending westward. Kweilin is now connected by an operating

railway with the main line from Canton to Hankow, at Hengyang. From Hengyang another railway has been started towards Kweiyang, in Kweichow Province. Another railway is being built from the border of Indo-China at Langson to Nanning, in Kwangsi Province. If a railway can, by some means, be pushed from Burma (as it should be if the British shopkeeper has the stuff in him that made him famous), the whole of the Western provinces will be opened up.

RICH RESOURCES—AND GOLD

There are magnificent mineral and agricultural resources to be developed. Yunnan has, it is well known, one of the world's largest tin deposits. It is rich in copper, iron and coal. In Szechwan gold is in great abundance. The upper Yangtze has been known for centuries as the "River of Golden Sand." The great beds of detritus brought down by the summer floods are worked for gold as far down as the west of the Wind Box Gorge. Out in the great mountains forming part of the Himalayas, which leap up from the foothills all along the western boundaries of Yunnan, Szechwan and Kansu there are gold deposits which some day are destined to astonish the world. In the Muli kingdom (altitude between 11,000 and 15,000 feet), west of Ningyuanfu, in south-western Szechwan, gold is so plentiful that it can be washed in any stream. The Muli king pays all his "tips" in packets of gold dust.

Yunnan is said to be able to grow mulberry leaves better than any of the well-known silk-producing provinces near the coast. Szechwan is famous for its lush agricultural production. It harvests four crops every year; drought is almost unknown. Between Szechwan and Yunnan, in the West, are the vast potentialities of Sikong.

NEW PROVINCE IN THE CLOUDS

Sikong is a new province, which is, in some respects, reminiscent of Canada. Its first provincial Government was set up only on January 1, after three years of preparation. It has the highest capital city of any province in China—Kanting, formerly known as Tatsienlu, with an elevation of 12,400 feet. General Liu Wenhao is the Governor. The province has an area of 182,510 square miles. Sikong is generally high, and is almost inaccessible in the west and north, where there are great barriers of perpetually snow-clad mountains. It is, however, possessed of immense rolling grasslands similar to the great wheat and grazing regions of Canada. A railway from Burma through Yunnan running into or near to this region will make it, as a Chinese publication puts it, "a self-sustained reservoir of food and manpower for continued armed resistance." But such a railway will have to penetrate mountains like the Rockies. Now the direct approach is by motor-road from Kiating or Chengtu (in Szechwan) through Yachow, to the foothills near Kanting. Over a year ago work was started on a motor-road through the mountains to Kanting. Trade

has, however, been going on for centuries, goods being carried on the backs of men and yaks.

MACHINERY AND MISERY

The refugees who are finding their way into this great reservoir of human effort and future national greatness have among them many artisans and craftsmen. Some have brought tools with them, and those who could not will benefit by the Government's great efforts to transport machinery and workshop equipment from the areas in the East threatened with destruction. It is a common sight to see on the highways streams of vehicles, from donkey-carts to trucks, piled with machinery, steadily and laboriously trekking westward through the mountains with thousands of men, women and children, mostly heavily laden, patiently trudging after them.

The outstanding feature of this great migration is the fortitude of the sufferers in their adversity. They live or they die, as the case may be, but they do not complain. We have seen during the whole of the past eighteen months human suffering that is incredible. No one living in lands smiling with peace can possibly imagine the torture that is being borne by the helpless masses of China. It is this inherent faculty for enduring desperate suffering, this power of recuperation that makes it impossible for Japan to subjugate or conquer China. Natural calamities have bred in the blood and the bone of the Chinese race those powers of survival that enable them quickly to subdue and overcome the effects of appalling catastrophes.

GO WEST, YOUNG MAN!

Already in the West new life is appearing. There is an amazing growth of factories and other buildings for educational purposes. The march or crawl westwards of the machines has been accompanied by the intellectuals. Universities and cultural institutions are now appearing in places in the West where little of the kind existed a year ago. Students, 400 of them, of the Nankai University of Tientsin, found their way to Changsha, and walked all the way from there to Kuming—a forty-day tramp through endless mountains. Students of a military school also walked there all the way from Nanking, while boy and girl students in crowds, from schools and colleges in other parts, have all walked westward. Hundreds went north-westward to Yennan, in Shensi Province, where they live in caves. But they are all going through fires that will burn out of them, it is hoped, the old-time foolishness and temper for sterner duties in the rebuilding of their country.

Japan has been responsible for a new outlook in China—and that outlook is westward. "Westward the course of empire takes its way" was written of one empire. In her own West, China is destined to find the means for her rejuvenation, and time will tell the story.

C. FORD

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"SAVE THE PEOPLE'S BANK" CAMPAIGN

The following is the latest report from the Melbourne Citizens' Committee conducting the Victorian Section of this Vital Campaign:

"WITH US ALL THE WAY"

During the past weekend the Hon. Secretary interviewed two of the Victorian Members of Parliament, a Senator and an M.H.R., who have declared themselves opposed to the Commonwealth Bank Bill, and who can be thoroughly relied upon to do their utmost to defeat every anti-social proposal embodied in it, when it is brought up for debate.

FOR—OR AGAINST

In the near future, full disclosures will be made, but at this juncture no good purpose would be served, we believe, by disclosing to the general public the names of Members who have submitted to this committee a signed declaration of their attitude toward the Bill. It is most gratifying to note, however, that of the twenty Victorian M.H.R.s, ten have already been in direct communication with us and only two of these have in any way suggested that they are antagonistic towards our activities.

SENATORS WATCHING

Of the six Victorian Members of the Senate, four have courteously replied to our approaches to date. Two of these are not only opposed to the Bill, but are undoubtedly in favour of our democratic action in the matter. The third replies in a vague, party manner; and the fourth gentleman declares in a hand-written statement that he is "in favour of the Amendment." This Senator may possibly change his mind at a later date; if he does NOT, we may assure him that it will merely be a question of time when the electors will have THEIR say, and, judging from reports from every quarter, we have every reason to believe that this time the answer will bear a strong relationship to the old adage: "VOX POPULI—VOX DEI."

POWER OF PUBLIC OPINION

The tremendous growth of Public Opinion during the past few months has been responsible for a widespread and decidedly favourable change of view throughout the Commonwealth, as substantial evidence proves. THERE IS YET TIME for our many

thousands of contacts" to see that the Australian People are assisted in scoring what may shortly be regarded as the biggest victory over dictatorship in recent history.

IT CAN BE DONE

THINK — Every hour, every day, every week the fight for the re-establishment of the Commonwealth Bank goes on! Never before has there been a greater understanding of the true functions of the People's Bank, nor a wider knowledge of the crippling of this continent by the Private Financiers' control of the Public Credit. The present fight MUST GO ON to success, if we are to retain any hope of establishing true democratic government.

The Hon. King O'Malley, the founder of the Commonwealth Bank, after a lifetime struggle to establish and safeguard it, is today (at over eighty years of age) actively engaged in what he terms the "Big Battle to save the Bank from destruction by the Political Tools of Capitalism." In his latest booklet, recently issued, he says: "I trust that good and patriotic Australians will swear by the altars of their gods, the tombs of their ancestors, and the cradles of their children, that they will NEVER vote for Parliament candidates whose secret mission is to destroy the Commonwealth Bank" (and to illustrate his well-founded contempt for such traitors of the People) ". . . and whose brains, if extracted, dried, and placed in the quill of a cocksparrow and blown into the eye of a bee, would not even make him blink." "To all Australians, the message from King O'Malley is "STAND BY THE BANK!"

THE FINAL RECKONING

No man can claim that we have not been sufficiently warned. Thomas Jefferson, President of the United States, in the generation before Lincoln, put the position to the people in these words: "If the American people ever allow private banks to control the issuance of their currency, first by inflation and then by deflation, the corporations that will grow up around them will deprive the people of all their property, UNTIL

THEIR CHILDREN WILL WAKE UP HOMELESS ON THE CONTINENT THEIR FATHERS CONQUERED."

There is one thing, and one thing only at the present time, which EVERY THINKING MAN AND WOMAN can do, constitutionally and democratically. Arouse the interest of the people, and generate sufficient enlightened PUBLIC OPINION to bring determined pressure to bear upon Parliamentary Representatives, who must be FORCED to get on with the job or GET OUT. The POWER to do this lies with the PEOPLE THEMSELVES. There are many thousands of REAL men and women who know this; it is to them that this Committee and all similar Committees throughout Australia earnestly appeal to carry on the fight, which undoubtedly is the "Big Battle" in the Commonwealth of Australia today.

WANTED URGENTLY

Public-spirited people in EVERY district, to form Local Committees and get in touch with State Committees, IMMEDIATELY. Full particulars will be posted to any address.

Special Broadsheets are available at the address below; no elector should be without one. Every Broadsheet carries the FULL FACTS to the People, and the People's wishes to Parliament. One dozen posted, for 8d Letterforms, to be signed by electors and despatched to Members of Parliament, at 1/2 per hundred, posted. All enquiries, and stamps or postal notes, should be addressed direct to the Hon. Secretary, "Save the People's Bank" Campaign, Box 1226, G.P.O., Melbourne.

PAPER COURAGE

When Napoleon escaped from the island of Elba in March 1815, a shudder of fear swept through Europe. The *Moniteur Universel*, official Parisian newspaper, reported the event in these unflattering terms:

"The cannibal has come out of his lair."

For the next few succeeding days the reports read:

"The werewolf has landed in St. Juan!"

"The tiger has arrived in Gap."

"The monster spent the night in Grenoble."

As yet the editors of the *Moniteur* had no idea that the former emperor would be able to rally to his side the remnants of his old army, or that he would dare to march on Paris. So they continued merrily:

"The tyrant is in Lyons!"

"The usurper is only sixty miles away!"

Suddenly the reports of Napoleon's progress became more factual.

"Bonaparte is approaching the capital in ten-league boots."

"Napoleon slept at Fontainebleau last night."

"The Emperor will probably be in Paris tomorrow."

And finally: "His Majesty the Emperor and King is holding a reception for his loyal subjects tonight in the Palace of the Tuileries."

—*Illustriertes Beobachter*, Munich.



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MELBOURNE (Cont.)

(Continued from page 6.)

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ERIC BUTLER IN NORTH QUEENSLAND

After his boat trip up from Brisbane, which allowed him to have a well-earned rest, Eric was given a warm reception in Cairns. He also addressed a small group at Townsville on the way up. This meeting was specially arranged by another young enthusiast, Mr. W. F. Savage, who will be helping Eric when he reaches Townsville on his way South. Those present received the brief talk with great interest, and many expressed a desire to help for a big meeting.

Owing to the climate, most meetings in North Queensland are held in the open air. Although not as well attended as some of the local people desired, it was estimated that approximately 400 people attended the meeting on Friday, June 23, in Cairns. This audience gave the speaker a particularly good reception and the results of the meeting indicated quite clearly that they were really aroused. Dozens of papers were sold, while many questions and inquiries added to the general interest. The Commonwealth Bank Act Amendment Bill received some drastic criticism, and demand-forms were circulated and signed.

Possibly the best result of the meeting was the taking of a thousand demand-forms by the Waterside Workers' Union. Apparently the idea was quickly grasped, as Eric was approached

the next morning by a representative to ascertain if he would address a big public meeting organised by the unions. It is hoped to arrange this next week. In the meantime Eric hopes to address local clubs in Cairns before getting away to the country for a few weeks. He hopes to then return to Cairns for a monster demonstration.

A very good report of the meeting appeared in the *Cairns Post*, which is a big daily with a widespread circulation in North Queensland. This will pave the way for future activities.

Further reports will appear as they come to hand. All supporters throughout Queensland, who desire to make use of Eric's services while he is in their State, are urged to get in touch with the Electoral Campaign, 142 Adelaide Street, Brisbane.

Budgets and Balloons

Sally Rand, famous dancer, now sells balloons to the Government. In her enthusiasm for bigger and better balloons Sally had six-foot ones made to order, and paid for the expensive aluminium mold required to manufacture them. The U.S. Weather Bureau had been looking for just such balloons for sending weather-reading instruments into the upper air, and the U.S. Navy wanted them for target practice, but the budgets of both departments prohibited the cost of the molds. So now both services depend on Sally.

—*Magazine Digest.*

Fattening the Geese for Market

Mr. Hore-Belisha, British Secretary for War, speaking at Devonport, England, said: "Any difficulty in filling the Army lies not in shortage of applicants, but in the high standard they have to attain. In 1936 we rejected 18,000." He then went on to say: "My predecessor started a depot for training a limited number of men who were below standard, and as a result of the food and training given them, 576 of the 600 who joined the depot have reached the full standard of fitness."

—R. M. Titmuss, in *Poverty and Population* (Macmillan).

The Doctor Says . . .

A mistaken bit of folklore concerning digestion is the much-publicised subject of alkalinity versus acidity. People have come to believe that a slight change in diet, or even tiredness, may upset the balance between these two chemistries in the body. As a matter of fact, the alkalinity factor is the subject of very delicate control by organic mechanisms that are not so easily affected. It takes a truly serious condition to unbalance this control. Anyone who talks about a rather normal patient having "acid system," "acidosis," or "too much acid in the system" is fostering a dangerous myth. For this can be true only in a severe diabetic on the verge of coma, or in someone with kidney badly damaged so that elimination of its acid contents is stopped, or in comparable catastrophes. Short of this, the body takes care of acid and alkali balance.

—Dr. Eric Clarkson, in *Coronet*, Chicago.

THE DILEMMA OF A PACIFIST

The Rev. W. Bottomley's Reply to Professor Walter Murdoch, an outline of which was given in the "New Times" of March 31, has been printed in full as a booklet. It is obtainable through the "New Times" Office at 3d. per copy, 4d. posted.

LISTEN-IN

3DB, "Hackle Hour," Saturday, 1st July

BANK BILL DEBATE

"Will the Legislation now Before the Federal Parliament Place the Commonwealth Bank Under Private Control?"

Affirmative: Mr. N. R. Worrall

Negative: Mr. Eddy, Fin. Ed. "Herald."

ALL'S NOT CROOK THAT BABBLES

Gleaned from "Hansard"

National Registration Bill

Mr. Brennan (Batman): The electors referred to by the mover of the amendment are our masters, and they assume the authority, at intervals, to direct Parliament. We, as their representatives, appear before them now and again to exchange views with them and to seek a commission from them. In a democracy they are the fountainhead of wisdom. . . . I urge that the amendment be accepted.

Mr. Ward (East Sydney): The people have no respect whatever for the provisions of this Bill, and in a democratic community they should be the real masters of the situation. As we are simply their mouthpieces and delegates we should act according to their wishes. I hope the amendment will be

On the Pig's Back

An intelligent observer of modern social movements has said:

"Some men wrest a living from Nature and it is called WORK.

"Some men wrest a living from those who wrest a living from Nature, and it is called TRADE.

"Some men wrest a living from those who wrest a living from those who wrest a living from Nature, and it is called FINANCE."

—Fr. Vincent McNabb, in "Blackfriars."

accepted.

Oil King

Sir Henry Deterding was without any doubt one of the most extraordinary personalities of our time. He created an enterprise that wielded the power of a State, which negotiated as equal to equal with the most powerful countries, which overthrew regimes and instigated revolutions; and for a quarter of a century he filled the world with the rumour of his name.

Prima de Rivera's fall was due in large measure to the action of Deterding; the regime collapsed the day after the dictator attempted to expropriate the English and American importers and to make Soviet Russia the exclusive provider for the Spanish market. The history of Mexico, moreover, during the last forty years would be incomprehensible if one did not understand that the rivalry of the parties and the continual insurrections, which took place, actually dissimulated the implacable struggle between Deterding and Rockefeller.

—From an article entitled "I Knew Deterding," by Camille Aymard, in "Le Monde Illustré," Paris.

UNITED ELECTORS Melbourne Women's Section

All members earnestly requested to attend an URGENT MEETING, to be held in the U.E.A. Rooms, 5th Floor, McEwan House, Little Collins Street, C.I., on next Thursday, July 6.

MELBOURNE YOUTH SECTION NOTES

On Sunday, at Highett Hall, two Y.S. speakers addressed a small but keen audience at a meeting arranged by Mrs. Linford—a great actionist. As one of the speakers said: "This may look a small meeting, but remember that all over Australia, all over the world, groups of people like this are coming to action, with a steady, onward surge that cannot, and will not, be quenched . . ."

On Monday night several Y.S. members, armed with two-minute speeches, drifted into a certain radio station, but were informed that the Blank-Dash Session was "off the air." Well, well, well! They couldn't take it eh? Are we downhearted? No. There are plenty more stations!

Have you secured your tickets yet for the picture night? It's to be held at the REGENT THEATRE on THURSDAY, JULY 6, and the programme: Errol Flynn in "The Dawn Patrol." Judging by reports, the picture is rather above the average. Tickets can be obtained from either Youth Section Rooms of U.E.A. Rooms.

Don't forget the standing invitation (don't take that too literally—we're well stocked up with chairs now) to visit the Y.S. Rooms, 5th Floor Chartres House (next Metro), Collins Street. Open house on Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday evenings from 7 o'clock onwards.

Notice

In a report, appearing in the *New Times* of June 16, of a meeting held in the Coburg Town Hall against the National Register, the name of Mr. McInnes is included among the names of the speakers. As no initial was given, Mr. David McInnes, snr., of Coburg, wishes it to be known that he is not the person mentioned in the report.

Significant

An aged criminal lawyer explains how he was always able to cheat the gallows for his clients: "I never say 'my client' or 'the defendant'; I always say 'Tom Jones' or 'Henry Brown.' Juries will hang clients and defendants, but they haven't the heart to hang Tom Jones or Henry Brown." —*Medley*, London.

WHO GOVERNS ENGLAND?

A Child Answers

The answer given by a girl of 13 years to the above question, which appeared on a homework paper, was "Mr. Montagu Norman."

"But," said her father, "your teacher won't accept that answer."

"He will have to, because it's right," she replied. "Montagu Norman rules England through the power of finance."

The older generation may be mesmerised, but not so the new.

DON'T SPEND A PENNY—without consulting the "New Times" Shopping Guide.