

ON OTHER  
PAGES

SHOULD THE  
ENGLISH-  
SPEAKING  
DEMOCRACIES  
FEDERATE?  
(See page 7.)

# THE NEW TIMES

Vol. 7. No. 49. MELBOURNE, FRIDAY, DEC. 12, 1941.

Now, when our  
land to ruin's brink  
is verging,

In God's name, let  
us speak while  
there is time!

Now, when the  
padlocks for our  
lips are forging,

Silence is crime.  
—Whittier (1807-1892).

## Melbourne "Herald" Attacks Democracy!

### Indignant Citizens Protest

The Melbourne "Herald's" sub-leader of December 3, headed "Public Opinion Is Not Always Wise," has caused a stir of indignation among democratic citizens. We know of many democrats who have written to the "Herald" about it. We presume that a much greater number, unknown to us, have already done likewise, and that others will "follow suit" in the next few days. Here is one of the letters of protest: —

"32 Paxton-street,  
East Malvern, 3/12/41.

"The Managing Director,  
"The Herald," Melbourne.

"Dear Sir, —Your sub-leader of even date, dealing with public opinion on government lotteries as indicated by the Gallup Poll, warrants a strong criticism which I propose to register.

#### SLUR RESENTED

"Although personally opposed to lotteries for financing hospitals on the grounds that such measures are mere palliatives, I strongly resent your writer's insinuations that the 77 per cent, who thought otherwise are to be dismissed—as being incapable of recording an intelligent opinion. Your writer (who, like all other individuals, can only register his own opinion) although insisting that the accuracy of the poll cannot be doubted as to what the people require, proceeds to make out that it is not the function of paid representatives to give effect to the expressed will of the people—he must, therefore, be regarded as being opposed to the principles of democracy for which we are fighting.

#### MINORITY RULE

"In other words he postulates that the will of the 18 per cent, (including myself) who opposed the lottery shall be imposed on the 77 per cent. The story of the lady who said her soldier son was the only one in step would be quite lost on such a person. Besides being offensive, your article argues that Members of Parliament should decide what they think is good for the people, as distinct from what the people want; moreover, it denies the proposition that democracy is a state of society wherein the people consciously get the results they require, as distinct from societies such as Germany and Italy wherein the people get what the government think is good for them. Apparently the dictator mentality is not confined to those countries.

#### INCONSISTENT

"Some time ago your paper reported the results of another Gallup Poll, wherein a majority preferred taxation to inflation; on this occasion your leader quoted this fact as an argument for compulsory loans, and suggested that the government should be guided by the public opinion expressed on the matter. Of course, this view may have been that of a different writer, but it is significant that the 'Herald' strongly supported forced loans, and that it opposed lotteries. So it seems that, provided poll results justify or coincide with 'Herald' policy, the people ARE wise."

#### "WHAT EGOTISM"

"The concluding part of the objectionable article under discussion suggests that if 'public opinion is astray'—by which presumably is

meant, if it does not coincide with 'Herald' policy—it is to be 'instructed and guided.' Apparently the 'Herald,' which publishes most extravagant and untrue advertising claims, and suppresses and distorts opposite views, is to be the educator. What egotism! Such a view is indicative of the indoctrination by Hitler of the German youth, who all had to think as he did. Your writer possibly played his part in developing the public view, often expressed, that 'the "Herald" is for those who cannot think.'

#### PUBLIC APOLOGY DUE

"It will be very surprising if you are not inundated with protests against the bad taste and undemocratic (Continued on page 2.)

### RANDOM NOTES AND COMMENTS

**Watchmen addicted to sleeping at their posts are usually careful not to advertise their lapses, but "The Watchman" of broadcasting notoriety seems to be an exception to this rule. The fact that the advertisement was—due probably to drowsiness—given unconsciously, adds a subtle touch of humour.**

On a Sunday night recently, when concluding a characteristically stupid attack on monetary reformers, he affirmed in his well-known oracular, cock-sure manner, that, "You cannot take more out of a quart-pot than you put into it." If this drowsy sentinel had any justifiable claim to his pretentious, self-assumed title, he would know full well that more than 90 per cent, of the world's troubles today are due to the fact that certain individuals and institutions can and do "take more out of the quart-pot than they have put into it."

#### "WATCHMAN" WRONG

As a matter of fact hold-up men, pick-pockets, burglars and others often suffer the penalties of the law for taking the contents of "quart-pots" (pockets, safes, etc.) into which they have put nothing but greedy fingers; but the depredations of these gentry fade into insignificance when compared with those of the banking institutions. At the present time the latter appropriate to their own coffers nearly £1,000,000 per week as interest on national loans to which they have actually contributed nothing (if the cost of some odd duty stamps on their cheques are excepted). A striking instance, which exposes the costly results of allowing financial institutions to "take more out of the quart-pot than they put into it", is furnished in a sister State. In 1888 the N.S.W. Government floated a loan for £16,000,000 for railway purposes. This loan was converted in 1924, up to which time the bondholders received £25,998,000 in interest, and the original £16,000,000 is still owing. It is noteworthy that this so-called "Watchman" never appears to real-

ise that the prevailing financial system is fast driving Australia on to the rocks of financial bankruptcy and ruin, for up to date he has never even voiced a protest.

History records not a few instances where reputed watchmen have proved to be in reality merely unctuous humbugs.

#### DEMOCRACY'S CHAMPIONS!

During the progress of the present war much has been said and written about "upholding democracy," but it is to be feared that, as in the past, much of it amounts to lip service only. An interesting sidelight on this matter was furnished in a cabled report from London, which was published in the "Argus" recently. Referring to some proposed changes in the British Cabinet, it was stated in reference to one important post, "Influential Conservatives are said to be backing Sir Kingsley Wood, Chancellor of the Exchequer, who has the complete confidence of the CITY and the BANK OF ENGLAND. (My emphasis. The City in this connection means as Gladstone once explained, the financial magnates.) Evidently, the confidence of the people is a non-essential. This incident reminds one of the statement made in Adelaide by a former Australian Prime Minister, who naively said, when delivering his policy speech, "The banks had confidence in my Government and we were able to carry on."

This statement is quite in line with one made by Mr. Menzies some years ago when addressing the fruit growers; that the Loan Council (run by the Banks), "is the governing body of Australia today."

(Continued on page 3.)

### HOW MONOPOLIES HOBBLER U.S. DEFENCE

#### HIGH OFFICIAL'S REVELATIONS

In the following article, Thurman Arnold, Assistant Attorney-General of the United States and head of the Anti-Trust Division of the U.S. Department of Justice, gives official information about the way in which big monopolies in America pursued the dangerous policy of "rationalisation." The picture he draws is incomplete, because it lacks the background of FINANCIAL CAUSES familiar to regular readers of this paper, but it is, nevertheless, a valuable contribution to public enlightenment: —

This is a war between industrial rather than military armies. Today the military casualties are small; soldiers are rendered helpless and impotent by machines.

**Why was a bankrupt Germany able to outstrip a solvent England in the production of certain basic war materials? Why does America, after two years of increasing danger, find that the bottlenecks of war production lie in the lack of such materials?**

It is because for years certain monopolies have stifled competition to preserve their domination.

That has slowed down production in war materials and given Hitler his flying start.

#### HITLER'S TECHNIQUE

The most fascinating part of the picture is how Hitler assisted the monopolists in democratic countries to restrict their own production while he was expanding his, playing on their fear of surplus output—on their desire to hold up their prices and stabilise their control.

His technique was to make deals between German firms and American firms whereby, to avoid competition at home, American manufacturers would leave foreign markets to Germany. This meant, of course, the restriction of production here. Now, in various important industries we find ourselves without the plant capacity to turn out essentials for defence, and likewise without enough skilled men.

#### OPTICAL INSTRUMENTS

Here is the perfect sample: Before the war, Bausch and Lomb had a monopoly of military optical instruments in the United States. Bausch and Lomb didn't want competition here. So in 1921 they agreed with Zeiss, a German company, that if Zeiss would not disturb their monopoly, Bausch and Lomb would not compete with Zeiss in the rest of the world. And thus we prevented plants from going up here which would have developed trained men and skills sorely needed today, for now there is a desperate shortage. We also directly aided German economic penetration of South America by giving Germany an exclusive market there. And finally, we forced England to buy military instruments in Germany instead of here.

In 1935 the French and British tried to place orders with Bausch and Lomb for range finders, periscopes and gun sights, totalling over 1,500,000 dollars. Bausch and Lomb refused the orders because of their arrangement to leave foreign business to Germany. This is not the way to become the arsenal of the democracies. Bausch and Lomb have paid their fines for this illegal agreement and are doing their best to catch up. But had we enforced the Sherman Act before the war the thing would not have happened.

#### TUNGSTEN CARBIDE

Take tungsten carbide. It makes the hardest cutting tools known, except diamonds. Its use enormously speeds up production; machines can be run at greatly increased rates and need not be shut down so often for resharpening tools. In plants, which have been retooled to use it, tungsten carbide has revolutionised methods. (Continued on page 5.)

## FUTILITY OF PARTY POLITICS

### TASMANIA'S FIVE-YEAR PARLIAMENT CONDEMNED

In a broadcast from 7HO, Hobart, on November 30, Mr. James Guthrie, B.Sc., followed up his commentary on the Tasmanian elections, published in these columns last week, with a further striking analysis of party-politics.

He also condemned the Tasmanian Parliament's extension of its own term from three years to five years, and explained how electors would have the opportunity of asserting themselves in regard to that issue. He said:

At election time, for many years now, when I have been forced, under penalty, to go to the polling booth to cast my vote, I have felt that I was taking part in a game that had no real meaning for me. It didn't matter to me, which side won, I knew that I would lose. And I have lost, and have kept on losing.

I knew that the game of politics was not being carried on for my benefit, nor for the benefit of any of my friends. The game of politics was being carried on apart from me; it was a game carried on between two rival parties fighting for office.

Most of the people watched the fight merely as spectators at a football match; some of them got quite excited about it, especially when personalities were introduced; some backed their sides consistently at every fight, not because they expected to get anything from the fight, but because it was "their" team, and they liked to have a bet on it. In other words, elections have come to be looked upon as a form of public entertainment for the amusement of the masses.

#### MAJORITY HAVE NO SAY

The mass of the people have no say in deciding the issues on which the election is to be fought; they are given a choice between two rival parties, in neither of which the people have the slightest confidence.

In practice, the free choice, which is the essence of a democratic election, does not exist. The choice presented to you at election time is whether you would like to be boiled in oil or hanged by the neck. That is the choice as presented to you by the political parties.

Nobody understands and resents the futility of party politics more than the rank-and-file of party members. At the present time a revolt is going on in the U.A.P. and it won't be long before there is a revolt in the Labor Party.

But the private member of Parliament is powerless against the well-organised machine of party government, unless he is given sufficient support by his electors. It has been the failure of electors to stand behind their members of Parliament that has made the member such an easy victim for the powerful party machine.

Although many people realise that little can be expected from party politics, they do not yet realise how their vote has been made useless. Some people suggest another political party as a way out, others suggest various electors' organisations, meetings and conferences, etc., etc.

But what is required before

### Melbourne "Herald" Attacks Democracy

(Continued from page 1.) cratic views displayed in the article complained of. Indeed, I sincerely trust that such is the case, because such action by the public would indicate that even a free press must observe common decencies if it desires to remain free. As well as a public apology being due to your readers, your writer should certainly be suspended — at least until such time as he learns to respect the other fellow's opinion. — Yours faithfully, O. B. HEATLEY.

"P.S. — For publication without alteration if you so desire. — O.B.H."

any creative and forceful action can take place is a mobilisation of the collective will of the people; a gathering together of the tremendous latent energy of the nation so that there is a desire to settle some vital issue; so that we may be able to put first things first.

I submit that the organisation of political parties, their branches and agencies; their "yes-men," their office-seekers and endless intrigues, and their specious propaganda, are designed chiefly to split this country into two hostile and bitter camps and to prevent the people from fighting on any vital issue.

#### "SCARCITY COMPLEX"

I think it goes without saying that the vast majority of the people of this country wish to see a happy and contented and independent people. There is no active opposition to this among the electors. And the task of our representatives in Parliament is a comparatively easy one. There is no scarcity of food in this country, and we produce enough wool to clothe ten times the population; and if we can do that we have everything we need because all other services depend on our ability to feed and clothe the men required to do any particular job, whether he be a builders' labourer or an architect.

Why then is it impossible for

the people to unite their will towards a common task? The answer is summed up in the word: "Taxation." As long as you can get people to believe that there is a scarcity of everything, and that if I eat an extra apple I must take it out of the mouth of somebody else, then you have the belief that nothing can be produced on this earth without hurting somebody; no hospital can be produced without making somebody poorer; no school can be built without increasing taxation; no improvement in our production can take place without reducing our consumption.

If you asked Mr. Baker or Mr. Cosgrove or Mr. Soundy if he believed such things, they would be quite annoyed and immediately disclaim any such belief. But everything they do and say in public is based on what is called the "scarcity complex," the economics of the nineteenth century, and that is the basis of their methods of taxation. If you want better education: that means more taxes, they say. If you want better treatment for mothers of families: more taxation. Do you see the point? We want these things, but who is to pay the taxes? And so we have the Nationalist and Labour parties to decide who pays the taxes.

#### ETERNAL DEBT

It must be obvious to you that if we have the men and the material to build a hospital or a school, or roads or houses for the people, then there must be a way of financing these things without placing us into eternal debt. After all, the people who erect these buildings die sometimes. Why can't our debts die with them? Why are the people in England still paying interest on the money created to fight the Battle of Waterloo? To whom are they paying this money?

Why has the Tasmanian Government to pay away £1 million a year in interest on loans for roads and buildings built by Tas-

manians? How can any State function satisfactorily when the whole of our wage and income tax is paid away in interest on loans? No wonder there is eternal trouble over taxation; no wonder taxation is forever increasing; no wonder prices are always increasing.

These are the results of your party politics. If you like these results, carry on as you have been doing. If you don't like them, do something different—vote differently.

The job of all intelligent men and women is to drop petty differences and to help to concentrate opinion on vital matters which will bring the people of this country together. It is possible to place an objective in front of the people, which will penalise nobody and will benefit all. There is no physical obstacle to this.

This job will take some time, but it can be done; it has to be done. If it is not done, then this war shall be fought in vain and we shall have to spill some more young blood because of our political incompetence.

However difficult the political situation is, you can still use your vote to some effect. If the results you have obtained are not satisfactory, you can always use your vote to put the sitting member out. If the voters kept on doing that, members would soon become more attentive to their own electorates and less attentive to the party bosses. If electors are determined to get results, they can break the party system.

#### RETURN TO THREE-YEAR PARLIAMENT

In this election, we are asking candidates to make a declaration that they will vote for a return to a three-year Parliament, and we are asking you to put these men at the top of the list. And those who refuse to make a declaration put them at the bottom of the list. If several members refuse to make a declaration, including the sitting member, put the sitting member at the bottom of the list. If we, the people, are to have control over Parliament it is essential that we should be able to change at short intervals, and have the opportunity to put in new men if we don't get the results we desire.

Parliament increased its life from three years to five years: It had no right to do this. It was given no permission from the electors. Everybody grumbled, but nothing was done. Now is your chance to do something. Five years is too long, if the people are to keep control. Many things can happen in five years, and many of those things are not very pleasant to contemplate. Imagine being compelled by law to go to the same grocer's shop for five years—what kind of service do you think you would get, if you were not permitted to go elsewhere?

We are fighting this war to uphold the democratic way of life and democratic Government. To obtain democratic control over Parliament it is essential that the people should have the power to change their political servants at short intervals. A five-year Parliament is too long, much too long. Parliament had no mandate from the people to increase its life to five years. We ask you to put at the bottom of the list every member who refuses to vote for a three-year Parliament. Here you have an opportunity to show Parliament and the rest of Australia that members of Parliament should be the servants of the people and not their masters. If you can take this first step the next is easy.

The following candidates have given us a signed declaration that they will vote for a three-year Parliament, and you are asked to give these men your support:

Denison: M. J. O'Reilly, J. B. Harvey, E. W. Turner.  
Franklin: A. E. Beard, T. W. Kimber, J. McPhee, B. Pearsall, J. Piggott, V. W. Shoobridge.

## SOUTH AUSTRALIAN NOTES

FROM UNITED DEMOCRATS, 17 Waymouth Street, Adelaide.

**Letters to Members of Parliament,** conveying the motion re a freer press and radio (passed at the recent quarterly meeting, and previously published in these notes) have been sent to Canberra. We have received some of the usual non-committal replies from Ministers, but some have been more encouraging. Mr. Chifley says he will give full consideration to the matter. The Minister for Trade and Customs, Mr. Keane, states that the representations of our organisation will receive his earnest consideration. But several Ministers prefer to refer the matter to "my colleague, the Minister for Information." This is Senator Ashley, who warns us that the existing control of press and radio is limited by the extent to which National Security is involved: and to increase that "control" may endanger the rights of a "free" press in a "democratic" country. Still, Senator Ashley promises that our opinions shall be brought to the notice of the Committee concerned.

However, we respectfully point out to Senator Ashley, for his information, that we consider the National Security is endangered by the activities of a bought press and a hired radio. The Curtin Ministry is pledged to a "monetary reform" platform. We have Mr. Curtin's recent assurance on this! If the Minister for Information has not observed some slight difficulty in finding channels of publicity for exposing the financial policy that dictates all other policy, then we have.

The Social Credit Movement of S.A. has also sent a similar motion; suggesting that the Government take immediate steps to establish a daily paper and radio station, open to all shades of political and financial opinion.

It seems rather evident that the "stars" on the Canberra stage will require a little prompting from the wings. That is your job. We desire to see as many groups and individuals as possible send in to their member on this and related matters.

Demand Forms for the Abolition of Poverty, signed during that Campaign, have recently been going in a steady stream to Federal quarters. A covering letter, explaining the reason for their late delivery (at that time we were waiting to get a majority before sending them) was forwarded with the first batch. Mr. Norman Makin, M.H.R., informs us that he is gratified to see this interest in financial reform and economic problems. We are gratified to note Mr. Makin's interest. In a democracy the support accorded a Member should be in direct proportion to the support accorded the constituents.

Gawler Meeting. On December 3, Messrs. H. B. Harvey, C. D. Brock, C. H. Allen, C. H. Baker, A. Munyard, and M. R. W. Lee paid a visit to Gawler. After the usual monthly business was transacted, the meeting was very generously placed in the hands of the visitors, Mr. Baker taking the chair. We noted with pleasure that the Group had recently sent a motion re financial policy to Mr. Curtin and their own Member. All of the visitors had a few words to say, and the local Group gave a hint of that determination to carry on which is inspiring. Go to it, Gawler, and good luck!

A New Leaflet and Request Letter is in the hands of the printer. Supplies should be available by the time these notes are published. As we have suggested, we feel that now is the time for action. Here is your

(Continued on page 7.)

# How to Win the War — and the Peace

## *A Challenge to Every Britisher*

By Eric D Butler

(Continued from last issue.)

**Let us examine this question of "cost" in more detail. Let us forget all about finance for a few minutes and think in terms of real things. In the scientific sense, the real cost of producing anything is the amount of materials used. Let us take a tank. So much metal, etc., is required. Men have to work on this metal. In working they expend energy. This energy is supplied by the consumption of certain food-stuffs.**

We see, therefore, that the true cost of a given programme of production is the consumption of all production used during the period of time. In order to understand this matter still further, let us imagine ourselves on a desert island. We have cocoa nuts growing as the sole means of subsistence. We shall imagine that the pulp is providing us with food, the shells with houses, and the fibre with clothes. We have just enough cocoa nuts for the population. In this case, what would be the real cost of production? Obviously, the real cost would be the consumption of all the cocoa nuts. The cost of a cocoonut would be a cocoa nut.

Let us take our analogy a little further. On a neighbouring island live some very warlike people. As they are likely to attack us, we equip ourselves with spears, etc., and canoes. We still know nothing about this mysterious thing called money. No one gets up in our midst and tells us that we can't build canoes because they will "cost too much." So long as we have sufficient materials and adequate food supplies we would arm ourselves. Our defence would be limited only by physical considerations.

Finally, we come to grips with our war-like neighbours. We lose several of our men, and some of our canoes are sunk before the enemy is driven off. The real cost of that small war would be the men killed, and the materials lost which went to produce the canoes. That cost would be met as the war was fought. That is the real cost of all wars. We paid the real cost of the last war as we fought it. We are doing likewise again today. Money has nothing to do with real cost. It should merely reflect physical facts. Even the London "Times," in its issue of April 26, 1940, admitted that, "Expenditure of money is not what matters in itself; it is only the reflection, the measure, more or less accurate, of the economic effort upon which the issue of the war depends . . . it might also be said to be the bookkeeping machinery of the National Effort." Bearing the above simple fundamentals in mind, we see what a colossal swindle it is to be taxing the people to pay for a war for which they have already paid. But such are the wonders of a financial system removed from reality! And to think that we are told that money can actually fight! Wars have been fought under primitive conditions without money, so long as the combatants had sufficient strength—which depends upon the consumption of food—and weapons. I have yet to hear of any war being fought—or any other physical action taking place—with money, in the complete absence of food and weapons.

Unless the present financial policy is altered, we will continue to pay the financial "cost" of this war—like other wars—for all time.

### "CADGING" HAMPERS NATIONAL EFFORT.

Let me give another example of the results of "the money-is-hard-to-find" theory. It is a deliberate lie for the apologists of the present financial system to say that, unless the people contribute to the various "cadging" appeals, we cannot produce equipment. Even the well-known British banking journal, "The Banker," has said:

**"But it is not in the least true that the production of arms could not take place, even on a smaller scale, if the public were not (providing the money in the form of gifts or loans or taxes. If the money were not forthcoming in one of these ways, it would have to be created. And this the State, as the monetary authority, can do perfectly well, at negligible cost and practically without limit."**

And yet we read in our press, how, during "The Battle for Britain," in the spring of 1940, the British authorities were building enclosures around some of the crashed German 'planes. The people were charged sixpence or more to go through the enclosure and have a look at the 'planes. Then, when enough sixpences were collected, they were to be used "to build more Spitfires or Hurricanes" to shoot down more German 'planes. But 'planes are not built with sixpences. They are built by the application of human labour and knowledge to certain materials. The men and materials must have existed before the German 'planes were shot down. But, before they could be used—according to the "win-the-war-by-bigger-and-better-cadging" experts—the laborious and labour-wasting process of putting enclosures around crashed German 'planes and taking a few shillings off the public had to be carried out. Why? Mainly to keep up the pretence that money is naturally short and very hard to "find." If the people all learnt that money can be costlessly created for the utilisation of men and materials, they wouldn't allow the authorities to plunder their wages any further.

But still the mesmerism goes on. Some of our "leaders" in this country decided to waste good shipping space and human labour in bringing a crashed German 'plane to Australia from Britain. It was carted up and down the country. The people were told that they would be helping the war effort by paying money to see this 'plane. What humbug! Did the bringing of this 'plane to this country increase our raw materials or manpower? Of course it didn't. But the "money-is-hard-to-find" mesmerism must be maintained at all costs.

Surely the utmost height of insanity was reached when someone discovered a piece of dirt on this German 'plane. This dirt was placed in a glass bottle and raffled to "raise funds." Just think of it! Doesn't it make you dizzy? The British Empire, the greatest and richest Empire in the whole world, resorting to raffling pieces of dirt in glass bottles to try and fight a modern war!

Mr. Fadden let the "cat out of the bag" about this subject when he prevented further money from being "sent" from this country to

Britain to build "Spitfires." He was reported by the Melbourne "Argus" of June 6, 1941:

**"Transfers of money, collected in Australia for the purchase of war equipment in Britain, is now to be prohibited. This was necessary in order to prevent the drain on the Commonwealth's sterling funds, which these transfers were causing," said Mr. Fadden. "Such funds, however, could not contribute in any material way to . . . strengthening the United Kingdom against attack. Limits to the rate at which Britain was producing equipment for her own defences WERE ENTIRELY MATERIAL AND PHYSICAL."**

I might point out that money is not sent from one country to another. It is a question of an adjustment in bookkeeping between the banks in one country and the banks in another country.

If we have resources which can be used without interfering with those engaged in civilian production—and there is no doubt that we have those resources—the Government should see that the proper authorities issue sufficient new money to get on with the job immediately. Even "Sound Finance," mouthpiece of the financial oligarchy in this country, in its issue of August 14, 1941, made the following amazing admission:

**"If there were real resources already unemployed which could be brought into war production, those transfers (taxation, loans, etc.) would not be necessary. There would be no need to transfer real resources from civilian production. In that case it would be wrong to attempt to transfer money resources from civilian use. THE CORRECT METHOD WOULD BE THE USE OF NEW MONEY, CREATED BY THE COMMONWEALTH BANK. THERE WOULD BE ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION, WHICH WOULD NEED ADDITIONAL MONEY."**

Yes, I know! You can hardly believe your eyes! But there is the admission in black and white. As I have previously shown, we have resources not being used. But, more important, we have a colossal waste of effort as a result of the financial swindle. I am not decrying the splendid spirit of the tens of thousands of people, men and woman, who are devoting great energy and organising ability to collecting a few pounds from the pockets of the public. But, supposing our Governments started to really govern, and controlled financial policy so that money became the servant of the community, think of what a real contribution could be made to our war effort if all this great energy and organising ability were used for really constructive things.

### EXPORT MANIA CONTINUES.

For years before the outbreak of the present war, students of finance went to great pains to point out that the insane fight for markets was the result of a chronic shortage of purchasing power in every country. It was considered "sane finance" to send goods to the other side of the world and, if possible, refuse to import anything in exchange. This procedure was known as striving for a "favourable" balance of trade!

It never occurred to our financial wizards that, if we had taken steps to equate the total supply of money in this country with the total amount of goods produced, we could have consumed as much as was physically possible, instead of forcing people to sacrifice, while exchanging any real surplus on a pound-for-pound basis with any country which had something to offer us. But, some people might say, that was in the days of peace. "We are now fighting for our existence, and we can't afford to worry much about export markets now." No? Just read the following report from the Melbourne "Sun" of November

(Continued on page 6.)

## RANDOM NOTES AND COMMENTS

(Continued from page 1.)

Truly we have some great upholders of Democracy!

### MERIT VERSUS THE OLD SCHOOL TIE

Although we have often been informed that, under the stress of common danger, class distinctions have been abolished in Great Britain, and are unlikely to exist after the war, the "Old School Tie" seems to be making a hard fight to maintain its unmerited privileges.

The Melbourne "Herald" on December 5 published a cable report, which scathingly criticised the snobbish class distinctions maintained in the Royal Air Force.

It appears that there, class distinctions between officer and non-commissioned pilots are rigidly enforced, notwithstanding that they do the same work and share the same dangers.

Sergeant-pilots are not admitted to officers' quarters, nor to the officers' mess. The "Herald" cable states:—

"It appears that there is still too much of the old school tie inclination among some sections of those who control the Air Force and the fighting men from chairs in Whitehall. I know sergeant-pilots who have led officers time after time on the most dangerous operational sorties, giving orders while in the air, yet having to call their fighting subordinates 'Sir immediately after landing."

It is a regrettable fact that the same snobbish condition of affairs is said to exist in the Australian Air Force here—the rank of officer

being mainly reserved for college youths, while those from State schools—no matter how meritorious—can only attain non-commissioned rank.

It is satisfactory to note, however, that on active service a sense of fair play has caused the airmen themselves to abolish these snobbish distinctions, for the report states:—

"In the Middle East the Australians broke down these foolish distinctions by establishing a common mess for operational air crews, but although there is an agitation for similar action here, there is little hope of success . . . This is a question, which the Australian Air Minister (Mr. Drakeford) might well take up in the interests of democratic Air Force administration. He might also investigate the reason for the inordinate delays in granting commissions after recommendations have been made."

From cabled comments on the stalemate at present in the Lybian battle zone, it appears that the failure to achieve prompt victory for the Allies was largely due to lack of co-operation by the Air Force, whose leaders apparently consider themselves bound to act as they, and not the General commanding the Army, think fit.

It seems more than high time that this unsatisfactory state of affairs was remedied.

Snobbishness is one of the inevitable consequences of the rotten financial system with which we are afflicted.

—Stirrem."

# The New Times

A non-party, non-sectarian, non-sectional weekly newspaper, advocating political and economic democracy, and exposing the causes, the institutions and the individuals that keep us poor in the midst of plenty.

Published every Friday by New Times Ltd., McEwan House, Elizabeth and Little Collins Street, Melbourne, C.I. Postal Address: Box 1226, G.P.O., Melbourne. Telephone: MU 2834.

Vol. 7.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1941.

No. 49.

## "FINANCIAL STRAIN"

"War with Japan will impose increased strain upon the Australian financial and economic system, and may cause a complete revision of the existing war loan arrangements. It was with such a possibility as a background that the Prime Minister (Mr. Curtin) and the Federal Treasurer (Mr. Chifley) held a conference this afternoon with the chairman of the Commonwealth Bank (Sir Claude Reading) and the Governor of the bank (Mr. Armytage)."—Melbourne "Herald," December 8, 1941.

Unfortunately we were not told just how and where this financial "strain" is to come. That there will be a greater strain made upon our economic resources, we have not the slightest doubt. War with Japan will mean that we must conserve our supplies of iron, steel, coal, petrol, and the many other necessitous items wrapped up with essential war production. It means that our existing economic resources will be called upon to an even greater extent than before. But where does this "strain" on our financial resources come in? We are not going to fight this war with money. Our financial system exists solely for the purpose of getting the goods produced by individuals and putting them where they are most needed; of turning raw materials and unused labour power into, in this case, munitions of war. If Mr. Curtin is the patriot that he appears to be, then he should be the very last person to tolerate any excuse of "financial strain" preventing us from extracting the fullest possible measure of production from our economic resources.

With a dangerous enemy so close to our shore, there should be none of this talk of "financial strain," but every energy directed to ensure that we can make the most complete, defence precautions possible in the available time.

This is a war of material resources, not money. Any "financial strain," such as is being conjured up by our orthodox financiers, exists, so they tell us, because of increased purchasing-power in the people's hands making heavy demands on industry for civilian goods with resulting inflation. One answer to this is the complete and final fixing of prices at a level beyond which they will not rise. An intelligent system of strict rationing of all those commodities, which are essential for war production, will ensure that civilian needs will not be draining materials away from defence requirements.

At least 90 per cent, of the nation's money supply is in the form of credit created by the private trading banks, and is issued as a debt at interest. The credit that they are creating now, instead of being made available as an interest-bearing debt—for which we will have to be taxed after the war is over—should be made available to the Government debt-free and interest-free. In return for their services the banks should receive what everyone else in the community considers sufficient—**ONE REASONABLE PAYMENT** at the time of the issue of this credit, and no more. It has already been proved that half of 1 per cent, on the amount created would be an ample recompense for this service. There is absolutely no reason whatever why they should be allowed to continue reaping benefits from war loans after the war is over. Some simple scheme, such as this will not only ensure that EVERYONE is "pulling his weight," but will also minimise post-war difficulties.

### THE CARAVAN CAMPAIGNERS

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Rolls reached Mudgee last weekend. There they intended to rest their horses for three or four days, while thoroughly "campaigning" the town, before leaving (probably last Tuesday) for the trip—through Cudgerong, Ilford, Sofala, Wattle Flat and Peel—to Bathurst. They expected to reach Bathurst early this weekend (probably Saturday morning). Next week's proposed itinerary is as follows: Blayney, Carcoar, Lynhurst; possibly Woodstock and Cowra for week end (December 20-21).

### Mr. J. Bradshaw to Speak at Australian Church

As was announced in these columns at the time, Mr. Bruce H. Brown spoke on "Make-Believe or Reality?" at the Australian Church, 19 Russell-street, Melbourne, on Sunday evening, October 19. The sequel to that is that Mr. J. Bradshaw, who is well known to many in monetary-reform circles in Melbourne, has been invited to speak at the Australian Church on Sunday evening next, December 14. His subject will be "Advent and the Incompatibilities."

## A TALE OF ADVENTURE

A Short Story by JOHN CLIFFORD

**I will tell my story simply, with no varnishing whatever. My life, although brief, has been packed with interesting and exciting adventures. I have been in the company of poor men; I have been in the company of rich men. I have been in the gutter, my very soul and spirit nearly crushed.**

I must be rendering service. I was born to give service. Now I know why I am dying. I can no longer give service. As the cold wind tears at my body, now dirty and yellow looking from exposure to the weather, I feel my very spirit ebbing away because I can no longer give service. Oh! it is terrible. I shall soon be no more . . . But I am getting ahead of myself.

I was born on Thursday morning, November 13, 1941. My first experience of life was to be rushed in a motor van down one of Melbourne's main streets. How well I recall the hurrying and the bustling of the people. I spent the whole day beside a newspaper kiosk. I watched the people rush frantically to work in the morning. I watched the same people rush frantically home in the evening. How futile it all seemed. Thousands of people passed me during the day. I watched their faces. Very few of them looked really alive and happy. I found it hard to distinguish any difference between the girls; they all dressed their bodies alike, painted their faces alike, and even talked alike. Then there were the sun-tanned soldiers, cursing and swearing as they talked. One or two drunks passed. They were very funny. I thought it a strange world in which people had to take artificial stimulants to make them gay. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon an old lady came along begging. She was obviously very poor. Ah! how I felt for her. You see, I had been born for the express purpose of removing poverty. I felt a tremendous urge to rush up and down that street and bring this fact of suffering before the apathetic looking crowd. But I couldn't move.

I had almost given up hope of pouring my soul out to someone, and of being of some service to humanity, when a well-dressed businessman, rushing to catch his train home, stopped in front of the kiosk and said, "This week's New Times, please." The kiosk man replied, "Just a minute, sir, I will have to give you this one outside." The next moment I was crushed into the warm pocket of the businessman's overcoat. Now I felt happy. I had such a lot of interesting things to tell this man. I rather liked the look of him, too.

As he opened me up in the crowded train compartment, I felt very proud. That vulgar, arrogant fellow, the "Herald," was just across the way. But I ignored him. I don't like liars. I suppose that this is a matter of instinct because I have a subconscious recollection of a voice saying just before I was ready to be born: "Now, we must be careful about our facts. We must be accurate and truthful."

The businessman opened me at the front page. The item, "Taxes Cut By Ex-King," appeared to interest him very much. He briefly looked over the other pages, but only read the article, "The Men Behind The Budget," before arriving at his destination. I remained in his overcoat pocket until after tea. How I enjoyed myself as, after tea, this man took me into his lounge and read my facts with obvious interest. I was fulfilling my real purpose in life. I was just telling him what Dr. Dale and Eric Butler had said about the Labor Party and the banks when a woman's voice called: "Time to leave for the show, now, Richard." I was left in the lounge until the following morning. That morning I saw for the first time the interior of a big, modern office. It was at morning teatime. My owner was talking to a friend: "A good issue this week, Tom. Look at this article by Guthrie"—I was opened

to page 2—"He's very lucid and interesting."

"Yes, Dick, I like reading him every week."

"Now, look, Tom. What about you buying yourself a copy every week? This little journal is struggling along. I am too busy with the business to do much to help. However, we can at least help by spending four pence every week. And, after all, you do get the truth. That is more than you can say about the daily press."

My owner's friend mumbled vaguely that he would have to see about buying a copy every week. But I wasn't very hopeful.

My owner took me to lunch in his hip pocket. He was lunching with several business acquaintances. An interesting discussion on the Labor Party's advent to office was soon taking place. Arguments for and against were advanced. My owner was quite impartial. He said very definitely that he didn't like party politics.

"Oh, I don't know," said a man, who, judging from his previous remarks, favoured some brand of planning in national and private affairs. "I think that a Labor Government is at least a move in the right direction. The Labor Party in New Zealand has achieved some splendid results." How I longed to shout out and confute him! I had the facts, right on my front page.

My owner quickly pulled me from his pocket and said to the Labor Party apologist: "Let me read you some facts. Taxation in New Zealand has been more than doubled since 1931. The national debt has reached a new record level. You should read this little paper. You will get some real facts." I changed hands.

I had a terrible time that evening. I was taken to a Socialist meeting. I was abused and jeered at. I was thrown into the waste paper basket. I was about to be thrown into a fire by a caretaker the following day, when I had a remarkable escape. I could feel the scorching flames leaping out with their fiery tongues, seeking to devour me. I had just given up hope when the caretaker's eyes saw the headlines on my front page, "The Time Payment Racket." He quickly seized me and spent the next twenty minutes reading the article. I heard him mutter to himself: "Some real----facts. I must take this home to the wife to read."

I spent that night in a poor home. However, I was happy. The caretaker and his wife read me with growing interest. Finally, the woman said: "we must get this paper every week. I will post this one to Hilda. Although she is well-to-do, I am sure that she will be interested." I gathered from subsequent conversation that Hilda was the caretaker's sister, married to a big farmer "up country."

I had quite an exciting trip in the train and received a very warm welcome from Hilda and her husband. He took me to his heart. "Just the paper I have been looking for. Boy, does it tell the banks where they get off. I will take this in to my bank manager tomorrow and read him a few extracts." I had an enjoyable time the following day. And I was too good for the bank manager.

That night the farmer said to his wife: "I must send a cheque and obtain this paper every week. I will send this copy on to my brother in Sydney."

It would take too long to tell of my adventures during the following week, I was becoming very shabby. I was read by the farmer's brother.

(Continued on page 5.)



## HOW MONOPOLIES HOBbled U.S. DEFENCE

(Continued from page 1.)

But experts tell us that the use of tungsten carbide in Germany is twenty times that of the United States. Why is this?

The Krupp interests of Germany and our own General Electric agreed to pool their patents and keep American prices up. When prices are artificially raised, production drops. Tungsten carbide prices skyrocketed in this country, as high as 453 dollars a pound and never lower than 205 dollars. Manufacturing costs were about twenty-five dollars a pound. But this wasn't all. There was added the same old agreement that the General Electric Company would not sell in foreign markets and the Krupp Company would not compete here.

Now we are paying the price of these agreements. Gerald Firth, president of the Firth-Stirling Steel Company, stated in 1941:

"The control of the tungsten carbide patents by the General Electric Company and the Krupp Company has resulted in keeping the price at exorbitant levels. Now, when the emergency has come, industry has not learned how to use tungsten carbide, and has not the machines, the skilled men or the technique which it would have had if the material had been available at the low price at which it was available to German industries."

After an indictment of the General Electric Company and the Krupp Company by the Anti-Trust Division of the Department of Justice, the price of tungsten carbide dropped from 205 dollars to 48 dollars a pound, even though the emergency demand for machine tools has created a brisk market. But it will take at least a year to make up the loss caused by these German-dominated restraints of trade.

### MEDICAL SUPPLIES

In this industrial war, drugs and medical supplies are important items for two reasons. First they are necessities for soldiers and civilians alike. Secondly, they have more value

## A Tale of Adventure

(Continued from page 4.)

He passed me on to some of his workmates. One of these chaps took me home and his wife threw me out while cleaning up. I spent a terrible week in a gutter. I had almost given up hope when I was picked up by a dustman. He read me as best he could. I was very shabby now. However, he cut out the advertisement about "The Enemy Within The Empire." I think that he meant to get a copy.

But he threw me out on his rubbish tip. I have been here for weeks now. The weather has been terrible. I am fading fast. How I would long to go on giving service, bringing vital information to people. But I can't go on. The rain is now coming down in torrents. It tears through my body. I am sinking . . . sinking . . .

"Wake up, Richard. It's bed time." Richard Morton awoke with a start. He had been reading his latest "New Times" after a hard day at the office. He had fallen asleep and had been dreaming.

"May," he said, as he prepared for bed, "what have you been doing with the back issues of the 'New Times'?"

"Why, Richard, I have been burning them. Do you want them?"

"Yes, May, I want every copy carefully kept from now on. I am going to pass them around to my friends and associates. I am going to be very careful with every copy of the 'New Times' from now on. I have just realised how valuable they are."

(The End.)

per foot of cargo space than any other commodity. Hence they are ideal for keeping up German economic penetration of South America through the British blockade. American drug companies have unwittingly been helping Germany. They agreed that if the Germans would not sell certain drugs here the Americans would not export them to South America. It was the easiest way, because Germany had developed skills in making these drugs. But it kept us from developing our own skills. Our companies say they would have been unable to perfect the drugs unless they made this agreement, giving away their right to compete. This is the kind of idea that monopolists always believe in.

And so Germany got control of the drug outlets in South America. Just now, because Germany cannot run enough drugs through the blockade to supply South America, it calls on the American drug companies to help fill German orders, the profits from which build up German propaganda funds there. One American company has actually been putting German labels on goods sent to fill these orders. Some firms, notably the Sterling Products Company, tried to escape from German domination. Others have not.

### A MAGIC METAL

Few people in the United States know what beryllium is, because German-controlled patents restricted its development. It is a magic metal; 2 per cent, of beryllium mixed with copper makes a product stronger than most steels. The best steel spring breaks after three million vibrations. Beryllium alloy springs have vibrated fifteen and twenty billion times before breaking. Germany was using beryllium in aeroplanes in 1938. German interests, in the guise of an American Corporation, took out patents in this country, which, it is suspected, were used illegally to restrict the production of beryllium. To get the right to produce beryllium, one American company had to make an agreement, which enabled the Germans, at the outbreak of the war, to order the American company to stop shipments to England. There are other examples of German penetration through patent abuses, but most of them cannot be published. Assistant Attorney-General Francis M. Shea testified before a congressional committee on patents: "The American Patent Office has been a happy hunting ground for German agents. When research down a particular avenue of development discloses possible or probable inventions, a skilful operator can file application for patents in such broad and ambiguous language that they cover an entire industry. The Siemens and Halske Company, the Krupp Company, and the A. G. Farben-industry have filed a number of these umbrella patents, which have been the subject of bitter complaint from American companies."

Aluminium and magnesium are metals vital in the production of aeroplanes. In both metals Germany is far ahead of us. Why?

### ALUMINIUM

Well, in 1931 there was a growing world surplus of aluminium, which threatened to invade American markets and disturb the monopoly control and price structure of the Aluminium Company of America. So that company formed a Canadian affiliate called Aluminium Limited, thinking that it could escape anti-trust laws and also join with aluminium monopolies of other countries to prevent world competition by eliminating the surplus. The world market was parcelled

out. The Aluminium Company of America got the United States. Its Canadian affiliate got 29 per cent, of the rest of the world. The French got 21 per cent; the Germans 20 per cent; the Swiss and British 15 per cent each. Then the cartel members pooled their resources in a Swiss cartel in order to buy up the world surplus and hold it off the market. World production was drastically limited. Minimum world prices were fixed.

The plan to keep up prices by restricting world production rolled merrily along until Hitler came into power. He had no patience with any limitation on German production, but was delighted with the idea of limiting production abroad. And so Hitler, in return for permission to produce unlimited quantities at home, promised that he would not increase his exports and disturb the world prices, which the cartels were trying to maintain. The democracies thus were free to pursue their restrictive policy without fear of German competition. Under this arrangement Hitler tripled aluminium production for aircraft and war materials, while the democracies stood still.

Even the collapse of France failed to wake up the aluminium industry to the dangerous shortage, which its policy of limiting production had created. Last fall, when the Anti-Trust Division was attempting to prove a shortage of aluminium for war needs, the Aluminium Company of America denied it. Industry swallowed these statements with relief.

Now we know there is a shortage. We could have saved precious time and precious materials had we not listened to the wishful thinking of the men whose financial interest lay in preventing new production in order to preserve their monopoly after the War.

The same divided loyalties, the same fear of competing production, have made our economy slow to respond to the need in other basic materials.

### MAGNESIUM

Magnesium alloys are one-third lighter than aluminium, and, in numerous uses, more efficient. For instance, an aeroplane can carry 25 per cent more magnesium bombs than aluminium bombs. The German Dye Trust held patents necessary for the manufacture of magnesium alloys. So did the Aluminium Company of America. Germany

wanted to increase her own production of magnesium and to keep ours down. The Aluminium Company of America wanted to control production of magnesium so that it would not compete with its aluminium monopoly. These separate desires worked toward a common end. The German Dye Trust and the Aluminium Company of America pooled their patents. They agreed that not more than 4000 tons would be produced in America. They limited shipments to England to 300 tons a year. They allowed only one American firm, the Dow Chemical Company, to make magnesium. And so it was that before 1940 American magnesium production never exceeded 2500 tons. When war broke out England was dependent on her enemy for 35 per cent of her magnesium needs.

It was 1940 before we woke up. Under Government pressure we were able to expand production to 6000 tons. But in the meantime Germany was producing between 25,000 and 50,000 tons, and was far ahead of us in experience with alloying, casting and machining magnesium products. Today, because of an indictment under the Sherman Act, the industry is again free. But had we been on our toes the scheme would have been stopped years ago.

### HITLER'S BOAST

Hitler has boasted that the democratic countries are so shackled by their economic system that they cannot produce the instruments of war. **We know that the freedom of individual initiative in an industrial democracy can develop in the future the greatest production in the world—as it has in the past. We have time to catch up because we are protected by another country's navy. But to do so our industry must be relieved of the domination of private groups whose interest is to throttle production.**

That is why the Sherman Act, the only instrument we have to prevent industry from restricting its production, must not be laid on the shelf in an industrial war. We cannot afford to enter the race for industrial war production bound by the same kind of hobbles that have been robbing us of production strength during the depression. We cannot afford to let Hitler be right in his boast.

—"Reader's Digest," August 1941.

## DON'T "LEAVE IT TO LABOR"

### HOW TO MAKE DEMOCRACY FUNCTION

Told in a Clear, Simple, But Comprehensive Manner in:

#### "The Money Power Versus Democracy"

By Eric D. Butler.

Don't waste your time talking. Pass this book on to your friends to read. It will answer all their questions. In forty-eight pages, the author has crystallised the philosophy, history and application of democratic principles.

A damning indictment of the Party System. Ask your Labor Party friends if they can answer the arguments. A splendid reference book for those quotations, which you must have at your fingertips. The simple presentation of the money question can be followed by a child; even politicians can be given a copy! This book tells you of the practical steps which have already been taken to make democracy function. Read how National Insurance was defeated.

Apart from being packed with facts, quotations and information, this book shows the reader what to do. A suggested letter to be sent to Members of Parliament is printed at the end of the book. This book is undoubtedly the finest exposition of political and economic democracy to yet appear in this country. Thousands of copies have already been sold.

Price: 10d, posted. Obtainable from the "New Times," Box 1226, G.P.O., Melbourne

## THE ADVENTURE OF THE HOWLING DOG

By FOOTLE

The following queer history was recounted to me by Mr. Flotsam, the patient, if somewhat humdrum, collaborator of his friend, Sheerluck Soames, the scintillating sleuth:

I was just dozing in my armchair after a fairly strenuous day in which Soames and I had successfully solved a murder mystery, which had baffled the police for seven years, besides putting the gyves on a pretty gang of rascals who had been systematically robbing the people for ages and ages. But the law wouldn't hear of it, and made us take the gyves off again, because the blokes we'd pinched belonged to a secret society called "High Fi Nans."

I was just dozing, as I say, when Soames, who had given signs of uneasiness, suddenly rose with a gesture of disgust and threw away his jew's-harp.

"This country is getting me down, Flotsam," said he. "Day after day and nothing more foolish than usual over the air and in the newspapers. I can't understand it."

Just then he was interrupted by a prolonged and blood-curdling howl from the dog over the way.

"People gone to the pictures," I suggested.

Soames took no notice, but listened with a strained look on his face. The dog went on howling. Soames' face went on straining. Presently my friend went to a window, which provided a view of the house from which the unwelcome canine sounds were proceeding.

"Just as I thought," muttered Soames. "Come, Flotsam! Though I doubt if we shall be in time." As he said the words, he made

towards the door, stopping only for his great leather ulster, his balaclava helmet, his knob-kerry and a beer bottle full of cocaine

Cautiously we crossed the road, as we did not wish to be seen by the crowds of passers-by. The dog stopped howling so as he could growl at us and I was becoming afraid he would stop growling so as to do something else to us when Soames, who pays very little attention to anything which happens to other people unless it looks like raw material for a mystery, raised a hand enjoining silence. The dog took no notice. I crept to the lighted window of a room on the ground floor of the side of the house, and together we peered in.

"You see?" hissed Soames. I saw.

Seated in an armchair, the figure of a middle-aged man was slumped forward in the supine but half rigid attitude of death. Around him on the floor were a few mathematical instruments, a few things that looked like toys, some simple tools such as one uses for fretwork, and over all, a litter of pieces of paper of all sizes. The dog howled on. Evidently there was no one else in the house.

"We shall have to enter," whispered Soames. I nodded and edged away round to the back. I lost Soames almost immediately, but having tried the back door and found it open, I went in. I hadn't been in the room where the man ...

## How to Win the War—and the Peace

(Continued from page 3.)

"Britain's Export Industry Passing Through Crisis. London, Thursday. —The chairman of the leather industries' export group (Mr. G. W. Odey), on his return from the United States and Canada, said Britain's fight to preserve an export industry had reached a crisis."

While the whole nation groans under the colossal weight of war, British exporters are forced by the crazy financial system to try to export goods to other countries. The following extracts are from a revealing article in "Smith's Weekly" of November 8, 1941:

"British export policy again menaces Australian industry. While Australians are subscribing to a "Bundles for Britain" appeal, British textile manufacturers are launching a big drive to capture overseas markets, Australia included. Supplies of textile goods are already beginning to stream in from Britain. . . . At the same time, British luxury footwear is being sold throughout the Commonwealth . . . 'Smith's' has a copy of 'The British Textile Industry Newspaper for the Export Trade,' in which are advertised unlimited supplies of woollens, tweeds, worsteds, and other fabrics—all for sale abroad. Says this newspaper: 'Chief interest now is what can be done to stimulate exports.'"

This is a remarkable situation, particularly when we realise that the Dominions are asked to contribute clothing for the bombed victims. And think of the valuable shipping space wasted. And think . . . well, it is too preposterous to even think about.

The strangest result of all produced by this export mania is the fact that edibles, such as chocolate, cocoa, oxo, etc., have been coming in from Britain.

Yes, from Britain, where the people are said to be facing the possibility of a food shortage! When Britain can export concentrated foodstuffs to Australia at the present time, there is no need for comment. We are certainly not short of food in this country, because we have Boards to restrict production. The stark reality of the whole situation is, that the money system in both Britain and Australia is not adequate to allow a sane development in industry, and the total consumption, if physically possible, of the goods from industry.

If the Government would clearly indicate to all manufacturers that, wherever possible, their efforts were needed to win the war, and that there would be a sane system after the war, thus eliminating the necessity of a bitter fight for markets, these manufacturers would not be forced to resort to their present tactics.

It was pointed out in Britain recently that some manufacturers are putting nearly as much effort into organising for post-war markets as they are putting into the war effort. The same thing is taking place in this country. And is it any wonder, when we recall what took place after the last war? One of Britain's leaders recently told a group of school boys that they had to fit themselves for the fierce fight for post-war markets! Think of it! Is this how to win the war and the peace? No. Our leaders must show tangible evidence now that there will be no shortage of money—i.e., markets—after the war. Then, and then only, will this insane export mania and fight for markets cease. Every effort will be thrown into winning the war, confident that we will also win the peace. (To be continued.)

. . . I mean where it was, more than a matter of seconds when Soames appeared from the fireplace. Allowing for the soot, he was his usual imperturbable self.

He sniffed the air like a terrier. "This confounded soot interferes with the olfactory function," he complained. "How long has he been dead, would you say?"

"A matter of minutes," I replied. "Then there is no time to lose. We must work quickly before the police touch anything."

We examined first the tools: then the scraps of paper. They were meaningless to me, of course, but to Soames, they were an open book. He darted here, there and everywhere, measuring this and weighing that. He always carried a surveyor's tape and a steelyard in the pockets of the ulster.

Presently he stood up and appeared to consider.

"Really, this is most unusual. Do you notice, Flotsam, the total absence of hyoscin or cigar ash or anything unusual? It is the absence of the unusual which is so unusual. Well . . . there is evidently nothing to be gained by staying here," he concluded, wiping his hands on the curtains. "We must get after the plans."

"The plans?" I echoed. "What plans?"

"My dear Flotsam," he replied, patiently, "you can see that our man hasn't bothered about these smaller drawings, so the obvious conclusion is that he was only interested in the bigger ones which must have been here."

"Yes, what are all these small drawings and figures?" I asked.

"Plainly they are mostly aeroplanes and submarines. You can tell them from the shape. The numbers, of course, denote quantities and probably a code of location . . . . But we are wasting time."

"Why, where are you going?" I asked.

"To the foreign embassies, naturally—in one of my numerous disguises, of course."

Just then the corpse moved. In fact, it yawned and sat up. It looked mildly at first, and then savagely at me and said, "You tell that black feller to get out of here. And if it comes to that, I wouldn't mind knowing what you are doing here yourself."

"Oh, we just called. Didn't we?" I asked Soames. But Soames was gone as quickly and mysteriously as he had come.

I turned to the bloke in the chair.

"Before I go," I said, "I wonder if you'd mind telling me what all this mess is about."

"If you like," he said wearily. "In a way it's simple, but in another way it'll be the death of me. I wanted to make things for the war effort, you know."

I get a fair amount of time and the materials are to be got free in large quantities. . . . But . . . it's no use," he sighed. "No?" I queried. "Why not?" "Well, you see, I've been taking a course of economics—Marshall, you know—and it's perfectly clear that you have to have capital for everything. It is the investment of capital, which gives everything its value."

I mean to say, if a thing costs nothing it can't be worth a cracker. . . . I can't think how I missed that. . . . Well, anyhow, there it is. And as all capital is savings, this idea of mine for the war effort will simply have to go by the board. . . . I haven't Buckley's chance of saving enough to buy the stuff I've got already. So . . . But you don't understand—I can tell by the blank look in your eye. 'S no use trying to explain to people like you. I can hardly get it myself. . . . 'S no use. . . ."

The effort was too much for him. He relapsed into his former attitude. I tiptoed out. The dog started howling again.

## FROM A REALIST'S DIARY

September 1, 1941. —According to the "News Chronicle," Eden tells the citizens of Coventry that "our first armoured division never got to France until after the evacuation of Dunkirk." He explained why in four pregnant words: "It was not ready." Why it was not ready he left his hearers to guess. That was discreet of him; for the basic reason can be embodied in two pregnant words: Treasury sanctions. Treasury sanctions mean banker obstruction. The military engineers of the War Office and Admiralty alike have to work within limits of cost calculated on wrong technical principles and imposed on them through the Government by private interests outside and above the Government. Readers of detective fiction should get Sir Basil Thompson's book, "Richardson Scores Again." Three times in the course of his story, the author (who knows what he is talking about where the Home Office is concerned) makes a big police chief demur to a proposal to send a detective on a 50-mile journey on the score of expense. On one occasion the big chief explains to his zealous subordinate, who is itching to get on with the job of tracking down a murderer-robber: "You see, I have always to remember that I am a custodian of the public purse." Custodian of the public purse. Remember that phrase. What it really means is: Agent of the Budget underwriters. Well, in the story, the big chief was eventually persuaded on each occasion to bang the saxepe and go to it; with the result that the criminal was punished. The forces of good triumphed over the forces of evil. Imagine it otherwise, and this big chief having to say: "Our detective didn't arrive until the criminal had vanished," and explaining: "He was not ready." Well, that is what Eden is saying. The parallel is exact because Eden is foremost in denouncing Hitler as an arch-murderer-robber. To him the hanging of Hitler should be worth the banging of many saxepees. —"Reality," England.

## "BANKS AND FACTS"

By BRUCE H BROWN

This challenging answer to the National Bank of Australasia brochure, "Facts of War Finance," is proving to be one of the most widely read of current booklets dealing with the real facts of war finance. In order that its distribution may be made as universal as possible, a special fund, for the purpose of obtaining quantities for free distribution to "key men" and other selected individuals, has been opened up by a few keen supporters of the U.E.A. Give the people the facts so that they can demand VICTORY WITHOUT DEBT. Donations to this special fund should be forwarded to the Hon. Sec., United Electors of Australia, 343 Little Collins-street, Melbourne, C.I.

## ANTI-JEWISH OR ANTI-JUDAIC?

The present war has brought the "Jewish Question" to the notice of many thinking British citizens. Here is one of the most critical and impartial surveys of this vital matter: "THE WAR BEHIND THE WAR," By ERIC D. BUTLER.

This booklet exposes the real forces behind Hitlerism. It shows dearly why Hitler must be defeated. It answers the cry about anti-Semitism being introduced in British countries.

Price: 4d, posted. Obtainable from the "New Times," Box 1226, G.P.O., Melbourne.

## POWER-MANIACS AND THEIR OBJECTIVES

The physical welfare of the individual of the community is fundamental to all other welfare; it is the foundation upon which all other welfare is built. Physical welfare is based upon adequate supply and distribution of physical needs. In large measure, production and distribution are dependent upon human effort. It becomes a primary consideration to determine the most effective methods by which the individual may be stimulated to make the necessary effort.

There are only two kinds of human effort: i.e., voluntary effort and compulsory effort. Voluntary effort is stimulated by inducement. Compulsion may be applied in the form of a threat, and may vary from the threat to deprive, the individual of income, to the threat of the use of the machine gun. Which is the more effective—inducement or compulsion?

It is self-evident that of the two methods, inducement is the more effective. Inducement is operated by self-interest, and will result in the whole force of the individual being employed; it obtains the cooperation of the will and the whole energy and initiative of the individual. Compulsion arouses resistance from the will; it sterilises initiative; it slackens effort.

This question may well arise:— Since inducement is so much more effective than compulsion, why do we find the method of compulsion being more and more resorted to at the present time? The answer to this question is that those, who employ compulsion, are not interested in economic efficiency, or the welfare of their fellows; they are interested in the centralisation of power in themselves. The, thirst for power is a thirst which can never be satisfied; he who drinks of this fatal cup becomes first dehumanised; if he continues to drink, he becomes a power-maniac. Unfortunately for mankind, the direction of policy has fallen into the hands of power-maniacs. Hence we see the deepening shadows of compulsion overcasting the whole world.

Beyond the hideously fantastic world of compulsion, built up by these power-maniacs, there still lies, untouched, the world of reality. In this real world, if man makes the right associations, satisfactory results will flow to him. If he associate a grain of wheat with fertile soil, water, warm sunshine, and then waits while natural forces operate, he will reap a thousand grains. In this case the difference between cost and production is 999. This we call "profit."

In the world of reality, profit is the natural consequence, which flows from successful effort. Profit is embedded deep in the foundations of the world of reality. It is the great inducement to effort. What profit does the bird get for the effort he expends in scratching for worms? He gets life, and joy, which expresses itself in his song. Life itself is pure profit. Life is the great inducement to effort.

Now fantasy will always be destroyed when it is brought into contact with reality. The power-maniacs, the creators of this vile fantasy in which we live, are always making fantastic but futile efforts to destroy reality. They truly assess the supreme danger to them of what they call the "profit motive." Reason refuses to serve them in this difficult and desperate task; therefore instead of reason in their arguments, they substitute confusion. Hence

### South Australian Notes

(Continued from page 2.)

opportunity. Send in for some and set them to work for you.

A Christmas Lunch will be held on December 19, at 1 p.m. The speaker will be Mr. MacGillivray, M.P., who will give us a "Message for 1942." These luncheons have become a tradition with us. Make this one an occasion to be remembered. A charge of 1/6 will be made. Donations of provisions or legal tender appreciated.

—M. R. W. LEE, Assist. Secretary.

this is the nonsense we have dimmed into our ears:

"The profit motive must be done away with, and give place to the motive of service."

This nonsense is hatched by very able and cunning minds; and if we are to explode it, it will only be after careful analysis.

The word "profit" as here used has nothing to do with true profit, which we have found to be a basic principle in the world of reality. If the word "exploitation" were used instead of the word "profit," some of the confusion, which is purposely wrapped up in the statement, would be eliminated.

What is called "profit" in the world of fantasy is something very akin to "ransom." It is that amount which can be extracted from others whose need renders them subject to our control. It is greatest in amount, and can be most easily extracted, where monopolies exist.

The next point is very subtle and well designed to confuse. It is stated that profit must give place to service. It is tacitly assumed that profit and service are mutually destructive one of the other. Of course, this is absurd; but that does not matter so long as it is confusing. In the world of reality, "profit" and "service" go hand in hand. A profit must be made before service can be given. It is only after a farmer has reaped a profit of grains of wheat that his service to the community becomes apparent. On close analysis it will be found that service is the dispensation of profit. Even service, which comes to us in the form of manual labour, arises from life and vitality, which, we have already seen, is the profit of effort.

There is still a further point of

### ERIC BUTLER'S ACTIVITIES

**Mr. Butler addressed a small, but attentive, meeting at Ringwood on Tuesday, December 2. The Mayor (Cr. Williams) presided. Another meeting should result in a much larger attendance.**

Mr. Butler attended a meeting of the Australian Reconstruction Movement on Wednesday night. This movement is comprised of a fine group of young people who are really determined to understand social credit principles and philosophy.

On Sunday night, December 7, Mr. Butler was accompanied to Gladysdale by Mr. H. F. Allsop, editor of the "New Times." In spite of inclement weather, there was a splendid attendance for such a small centre. The speaker was given a very enthusiastic hearing. A resolution to the local member (Mr. W. J. Hutchinson, M.H.R.) was carried unanimously.

Although Mr. Butler arrived back in Melbourne in the early hours of the morning after this meeting, he left for Nullawil—200 miles north—by the morning train. He spoke there on Monday night and went on to Red Cliffs and Mildura on Tuesday. Further reports of activities will appear in our next issue.

Once again we urge all those readers who desire to make use of Mr. Butler's services to contact him care of Box 1226, G.P.O.,

## SHOULD ENGLISH-SPEAKING DEMOCRACIES FEDERATE?

"In a Union Congress (Federal Union Parliament) 130,000,000 Americans would outvote, two to one, the 70,000,000 Britons, Irish, Australians, South Africans, New Zealanders, Canadians. Our sterile billions of dollars in gold would work miracles as backing for a Union money financing Union-wide economic expansion."

Those two sentences are quoted from an article in favour of C. Kirschmann Strait's "Union Now" scheme. The second sentence means that the rest of the proposed Union would become the "debt-farm" of American financiers. The article appeared in the American "Reader's Digest" for August. But don't think that all Americans favour the scheme. In the same issue, the "Reader's Digest" published an article, which indicates some of the dangers of the scheme: especially if the rules of orthodox finance are adhered to, as in the past. In part the latter article reads as follows:

"Don't mistake Union Now for something harmlessly visionary, this war's equivalent of the Ford Peace Ship. It is visionary indeed—but dangerous.

"Dangerous because such romancing is the germ of another epidemic of galloping international unreality. Our last attack of that disease produced the League of Nations. To succumb again means we shall probably never have a third chance. After that the world's messes

will be cooked up in Moscow, or Berlin, or both.

"Nations are not parallel business firms that can merge without affecting stockholders. Nations reach far down into people's lives. Nor are the partners to this projected marriage thirteen thinly populated agricultural states. They are highly industrialised units, with millions of people and billions of wages and investments kept in delicate economic balance by protective tariffs and trade barriers.

"Union Now glibly recommends Union free trade as one of its greatest advantages. Translate that:

"Tomorrow Union Now sweeps all intra-Union tariffs away—and the day after British auto workers are laid off because their bosses can't compete with Detroit. American woollen mill workers are similarly out on the street. Australian wool ruins American sheep men; American steel extinguishes Australia's steel mills. Various American industries suddenly are up against English industries that pay much lower wages.

(Continued on page 8.)

confusion involved in the use of this word "service." There is deep in the human heart a desire for self-immolation. It is a true and noble instinct. We are probably all aware of the limitations attaching to our personal life. We do not satisfy ourselves, and in our best moments we would happily give up our foibles and our littleness, to be absorbed in something, which we conceive to be great and impersonal. It is this motive of self-immolation which enables the common man to do heroic deeds in time of crisis. The Nazarene exalted this motive to its rightful place when he said:—

"Let him who would be great among you, be your servant."

What is the profit of such service? It is the love and loyalty which

flow to him who thus serves." There can be no service without profit. Further the Nazarene held that such profit was not to be confined to only noble satisfactions. It must be remembered that he also said:—

"The servant is worthy of his hire."

\* \* \*

Surely hypocrisy was never more exalted. Imagine how smugly the tongue must be tucked in the cheek of these power-maniacs, who are absolutely devoid of all intention of serving anyone, or anything, but their own power-lust. Imagine them advocating the sacred cause of service!

We may summarise our findings. True profit is the supreme inducement to all effort; it is the fundamental basis of the real world. It is not opposed to service but is the essential prerequisite of service. True profit and ransom (or exploitation) have nothing in common. Only an insolent confidence in our gullibility could induce these power-maniacs, who know of nothing beyond self, to advocate the sacred cause of "service."

—JOHN M. MACARA.

### TO OUR READERS

You may obtain your copy of the "NEW TIMES" from any authorised newsagent. Should your agent not have supplies, please ask him to communicate direct with New Times Ltd., Box 1226, G.P.O., Melbourne, C.I. Tel.: MU2834.

If you wish to have your copy posted direct from this office, please complete the form below and mail it, accompanied by remittance payable to New Times Ltd.

#### Subscription Form

To New Times Ltd.,  
Box 1228, G.P.O., Melbourne, C.I.

Please forward me the "New Times" for.....

Months, beginning with issue dated..... 19....

I enclose  Cheque  
 postal note for the sum of.....  
 Money order

Name.....

Pull Postal Address.....

.....  
Date.....

Please fill in name and address in block capitals.

The subscription rate to the "New Times" is £1 for 12 months;  
10/- for 6 months; 5/- for 3 months. Post-free.

### Should English-Speaking Democracies Federate?

(Continued from page 7.)

"The resulting economic cataclysm would rank with the Black Death as a calamity. The prospect of tidal waves of free-trade goods, sloshing back and forth across oceans, floating one industry mountain-high here, drowning another there, turns the unrealistic dream into a nightmare of strikes, riots, bankruptcy.

"Union Now blithely assumes that federal union could abolish trade barriers at a word. The British Commonwealth of Nations has had little luck preventing high tariff barriers among its own members. Not all the stern words in the Constitution have prevented our individual states from setting up interstate tariffs—in the guise of licensing and inspection laws. So Union Now pins its chief economic hope on something that works nowhere else and, if it did work, would be a shattering calamity.

"Economics, however, is just one badly worn tooth in this gift-horse's mouth. Englishmen fighting a desperate war for king and country will hardly sign away the very sovereignty they are frantically trying to save. Think of how that two-to-one majority based on population will look to English voters. If it is an overwhelming safeguard for our interests, it is an equally overwhelming threat to their in-

terests. Of all people the British are least likely to welcome a subordinate role.

"After this war, cordial co-operation between British and Americans will be essential. To push the British into the role of querulous minority in a superstate would stop such co-operation dead. Is pitting English against American candidates for super-president—Churchill against Roosevelt, for instance—any way to foster Anglo-American unity?

"The average Englishman's post-war attitude, understandably, would be:—

"We were hard pressed. You said we'd better join your super-nation. Dependent on your help, we did it. Now we find we distinctly don't like having to consult you every moment about the goods we buy and sell, the money we use, the flag we fly over what used to be the Royal Navy. The bargain was too sharp, and to hell with it. What are you going to do about it?"

"With all possible hard feelings on both sides we should do nothing. Short of an expeditionary force to the British Isles there would be no redress. Just when Anglo-American goodwill was the world's chief hope, feeling would be more bitter than for 80 years.

"All through the Union Now scheme queer loose ends show its inability to be realistic. For instance, the contention that the mere announcement of formal union between Britain and the United States would scare Hitler. Hitler doesn't scare so easily. What difference does it make to him whether he faces a federal union or an anti-Hitler front? Resources and manpower are precisely the same in either case.

"Union Now promises that each member nation shall retain its internal freedoms. But our own, the Australian and the Canadian federal unions prove that, in the long run, the federal government squeezes the juice out of states' rights.

"What kind of thinking lies behind Union Now's insistence on including Ireland? Ireland which, in imminent danger of extinction, cannot bring herself to one ounce of defensive co-operation with the hated English, let alone a merging of citizenships.

"For legalistic absurdity, consider the membership invitation to any nation that installs civil liberties. Civil liberties cannot be installed, they must grow like trees. If irreproachable civil liberties are a condition of membership, then lynching in the U.S., and treatment of the blacks in South Africa, would blackball both of us. But if lip service

## YOUR REPRESENTATIVES IN THE FEDERAL PARLIAMENT

You are represented by the M.H.R. for your electorate, and by all the six Senators for your State. For your convenience, here is a list of the Federal electorates in each State, with the name of the M.H.R. shown opposite each electorate; also a list showing the Senators for each State:

### M.H.R.'S

#### VICTORIA.

Balaclava.....T. W. White  
Ballarat.....R. T. Pollard  
Batman.....Frank Brennan  
Bendigo.....G. J. Rankin  
Bourke.....M. M. Blackburn  
Corangamite .. . A. M. McDonald  
Corio.....J. J. Dedman  
Deakin.....W. J. Hutchinson  
Fawkner.....H. E. Holt  
Flinders.....R. S. Ryan  
Gippsland.....T. Paterson  
Henty.....A. W. Coles  
Indi.....J. McEwen  
Kooyong.....R. G. Menzies  
Maribyrnong .. . A. S. Drakeford  
Melbourne.....A. A. Calwell  
Melbourne Ports .. . E. J. Holloway  
Wannon.....D. McLeod  
Wimmera.....Alex. Wilson  
Yarra.....J. H. Scullin

#### NEW SOUTH WALES

Barton.....H. V. Evatt  
Calare.....J. P. Breen  
Cook.....Thos. Sheehan  
Cowper.....Sir Earle Page  
Dalley.....J. S. Rosevear  
Darling.....J. J. Clark  
Edeu-Monaro .. . J. A. Perkins  
Gwydir.....W. J. Scully  
Hume.....T. J. Collins  
Hunter.....R. James  
Lang.....D. Mulcahy  
Macquarie.....J. B. Chifley  
Martin.....W. V. McCall  
Newcastle.....D. O. Watkins  
New England.....J. P. Abbott  
Parkes .. . Sir Chas. Marr  
Parramatta .. . Sir F. Stewart  
Reid.....C. A. Morgan  
Richmond.....H. L. Anthony  
Riverina.....J. I. Langtry  
Robertson.....F. S. Spooner  
Sydney E.....E. J. Ward  
Sydney N.....W. M. Hughes  
Sydney W.....J. A. Beasley  
Warringah.....P. C. Spender  
Watson.....S. M. Falstein

is enough, what to do about the Soviet Union, which has a constitution proclaiming human rights yet suppresses them.

"All this shows fuzzy, prettifying and oversimplifying habits of mind. But subtle schemers may back Union Now for less innocent reasons."

Wentworth.....E. J. Harrison  
Werriwa.....H. P. Lazzarini

#### QUEENSLAND.

Brisbane.....G. Lawson  
Capricornia .. . F. M. Forde  
Darling Downs .. . A. W. Fadden  
Griffith.....W. P. Conelan  
Herbert.....G. W. Martens  
Kennedy.....W. J. Riordan  
Lilley .. . W. A. Jolly  
Maranoa.....F. P. Baker  
Moreton.....J. Francis  
Wide Bay.....B. H. Corser

#### SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

Adelaide.....F. H. Stacey  
Barker.....A. G. Cameron  
Boothby.....A. G. Price  
Grey.....A. O. Badman  
Hindmarsh.....N. J. Makin  
Wakefield .. . J. G. Duncan-Hughes

#### WESTERN AUSTRALIA.

Forrest.....J. H. Prowse  
Fremantle.....J. Curtin  
Kalgoorlie.....H. V. Johnson  
Perth.....W. M. Nairn  
Swan.....H. Gregory

#### TASMANIA.

Bass.....H. C. Barnard  
Darwin.....Sir Geo. Bell  
Denison .. . A. J. Beck  
Franklin.....C. W. Frost  
Wilmot.....J. A. Guy

#### NORTHERN TERRITORY

A. M. Blain.

### SENATORS

#### VICTORIA.

C. H. Brand, W. G. Gibson, J. W. Leckie, D. Cameron, R. V. Keane, J. A. Spicer.

NEW SOUTH WALES. W. P. Ashley, J. J. Arnold, W. J. Large, S. K. Armour, J. I. Armstrong, T. C. Arthur.

#### QUEENSLAND.

W. J. Cooper, T. W. Crawford, H. S. Foll, G. Brown, J. S. Collings, B. Courtice.

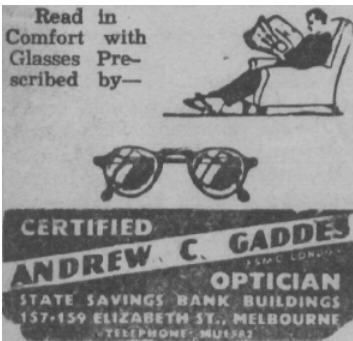
#### SOUTH AUSTRALIA. J.

McLachlan, G. McLeay, O. Uppill, P. A. McBride, A. J. McLachlan, K. C. Wilson.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA. H. B. Collett, E. B. Johnston, A. N. MacDonald, R. E. Clothier, J. Cunningham, J. M. Fraser.

#### TASMANIA.

H. Hays, J. B. Hayes, B. Sampson, W. E. Aylett, R. Darcey, C. A. Lamp.



THE "NEW TIMES"  
IS OBTAINABLE  
AT  
ALL AUTHORISED  
NEWSAGENTS

## "NEW TIMES" SHOPPING GUIDE AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

PATRONISE THESE ADVERTISERS. Their Advertisement Helps Your Paper. Say You Saw It in the "New Times."

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

**BLACKBURN.**  
"A" GRADE MOTOR ENGINEERS, Station Garage, Whitehorse Road, WX 1430.

**BOX HILL.**  
BOX HILL FURNISHING CO. 247-9 Station St. Cash or Terms.

**CHAS. L. COX, TAILOR.** Men's and Boys' Wear. 285 Station Street.

**CHEMIST,** F. Cheshire, For Your Prescriptions. 270 Station Street.

**COOL DRINKS,** Sweets, Smokes. R. Dannock, 1124 Whitehorse Road.

**FURNITURE REMOVERS.** Gill Bros., 254 Station St. WX 2073.

**GROCER,** W. M. Anderson, 14 Main St. WX 1233.

**HAIRDRESSER** and Tobacconist. L. Larsen, Station St., op. Gilpin's.

**IRONMONGER & SPORTS STORE,** F. P. Park, 10 Main St. WX 1290.

**WATCHMAKER** and Jeweller. Barnes, 82 Main Street. Repairs.

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

CAKES, PASTRY, etc. Home-made "Clovelly," The Block, Elizabeth Street.. Cent. 255.

DAVIS, 563 Bourke Street. Royal Medal Milkers, Separators, Engines.

DOUGLAS SOCIAL CREDIT BOOKSHOP, 166 Lit. Collins St.

ELECTRO-PLATING.—Nickel, Silver and Chromium Plating. Highest Grade Work only. W. R. SPEAKMAN, 69 Latrobe St., Melbourne.

MAISON MERLIN, Natl. Bk. Bldg., 271 Collins St. Ladies' Hairdressers.

OPTICIAN and Hearing Aids. 4th Floor, 57 Swanston St. F 5566.

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

**FOOTSCRAY.**  
BOOT REPAIRS. A. A. Taylor, Station Ramp, While U Wait Service.

NU-BAKE. Bakers and Pastry cooks, opp. Woolworths. Best bread, 8d large. Down with the profiteer.

**GLENFERRIE.**  
OPTICIAN, W. W. Nicholls. 100 Glenferrie Road. Haw. 5845.

SUITS to order from 70/-. H 5813. A. Sutherland, 184 Glenferrie Road.

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

UPHOLSTERER, Blinds and Bedding. Duke's, 11 H'berg Road. Ivan. 626.

**KEW.**  
ANDERSON'S, 141 High St. Authorised Newsagent. Haw. 1145.

C. KENNEDY, Grocer, Haw. 229. Opp. Cemetery Clock, Parkhill Rd.

DRY CLEANING, Depot & Library, A. I. Fraser, 182 High St. H 3733.

E. WHITE, 109 High Street. Confectionery and Smokes.

GIFTS, and All Jewellery Repairs. Old Gold Bought. Greaves, opp. Rialto.

IMPERIAL DAIRY, R. H. Kent, 9 Brougham Street. Haw. 3243.

MOTOR GARAGE, Kew Junction Service Station, Cr. High and Denmark Streets. Haw. 6455.

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

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

**SANDRINGHAM.**  
A. RYAN, opp. Stn., Shoe Repairs. Tennis Racquets Restrung from 7/6.

GROCERY, McKAY & WHITE, Bay Rd., opp. Theatre. XW 1924.

**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.**  
DUNSTAN, DAIRYMAN. 28 Station Rd. Phone: W'town 124.

Printed by M. F. Canavan, 25 Cullinton-road, Hartwell, for the New Times Limited, McEwan House, Melbourne.