NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Speaking of the general strike at Plymouth, on May 16, Mr. Cramp expressed the belief that there would not again be a strike of that character, for its logic, if carried out to the end, meant that the strikers starved and paralysed themselves as well as everybody else. But to show that an act is illegal is no guarantee that it will not be attempted again.

In Plauen there is already cheerful gossip about another strike in six months. Impossibility chatter it probably is, but nevertheless a significant suggestion that the surrender of the I.U.C. was not indicated from below. The rank and file who bore the stress of the fighting had more grit than the leaders who assumed its direction; in fact, the day after the calling of the truce there were more soldiers in the field than on the day of the truce: the momentum was gathering, not slackening. A common parallel is no bogyo to a man of malcontents, so it be common. A better argument is to point out that the starvation never is common: the enemy feeds always.

It would have been interesting to hear what conclusions Mr. Cramp arrived at after this line, had come to on the question of the future of trade unionism. Granted that a general strike is futile, is a particular strike futile? It would seem so. In the first case, the worker starves himself and everybody else; in the second he starves himself and nobody else. It does not look too good for the striker either way. Yet one seeks in vain for any suggestion from Mr. Cramp that the workers should discontinue contributing to strike funds. Since he expressly complains that the recent strike has cost the N.U.R. & G.R.C. £100,000, would it not be as well to remove all future temptation to strike by ceasing to collect funds for that purpose out of the workers' wages? At present Mr. Cramp regards such funds as useful to have even though useless to spend. "The railway unions," says the Star's report of his remarks, "had saved their lives by the action they took regarding the agreement." "Save their lives?" may be paraphrased as "cut their losses." The "life" to be preserved is always that of the institution, never of the human beings who construct it for their protection. The railwaymen are doing long live the National Union of Railwaymen.

* * *

This is leaving out of account the death of the miners. Mr. Frank Varley, M.P., a member of the Miners' Executive, says that the colliers have been "so tardy let down" by the I.U.C. in suddenly ending the general strike. He calls it an "abject surrender," and threatens a "reckoning day." All means have a reckoning day, but not if the reckoning is going to be discovered in a flood of recrimination. There is a large question to be settled. Is the trade union movement now to come to a decision whether the general strike failed because strikes, as bargaining weapons, are now inherently useless, or whether it failed because it was mismanaged. On whether it failed because it was mismanaged the answer depends upon whether the movement continues to be a trade union or concern or resolves itself into a savings bank and investment trust.

There is no intelligible middle course that we can take. There is no intelligible middle course that we can take. There is no intelligible middle course that we can take. There is no intelligible middle course that we can take.
May 27, 1926

THE NEW AGE

reduction in the price of the *Morning Post* to one penny for twenty large pages last Monday week (against twelvepence previously) has put some sales into the price of a halfpenny? No. Then why have it? Two issues without sympathy to it. It is its own business. It has to do with its own success, and do so, or so much is this..."
THE NEW AGE
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Church and State.

Mr. Churchill has given some judge an opportunity too good to miss of asking who is the Archbishop of Canterbury. He will not put the question to Mr. Churchill if he is impatient of waiting for an answer. On Monday, May 26, when the general strike had been in action almost a week, Mr. Lloyd George enquired, in the House of Commons, why a very important letter, written by the Canadian bishops, expressing the desire of all the churches of the country, was not broadcasted from the House of Commons, and not published in the British Gazette. Mr. Churchill replied, according to the Times, that neither the appeal of the Archbishop of Canterbury nor the remarks of Cardinal Bourne, who is not established, but tolerated. Granted a complete Roman Catholic re-union, of course, his position would be vastly altered, but it would not become quite that of an archbishop of the See of London. The Dean and Chapter of a cathedral appoint and ordain, under the Sovereign, a Bishop of the Church, they are probably right in saying that the appeal of the Government, on grounds entirely unconnected with the financial matters of political parties. The latter, as the Prime Minister of the State the national expression of Christianity, in its bearing on the particular matter in question. The suppression of his appeal for peace, and his deliberate and gratuitous affront to the Church, the Archbishops, and the Lords Spiritual; The Government ought to make a pilgrimage to a higher temple.

If Mr. Churchill betrays such paucity of respect for the unwritten constitution, cultural and political, of our country, his reply indicates, he is not entitled to expect from the representatives of any consciousness any respect whatever. His argument against a Roman church in the way of a Cardinal Bourne or his like is as unanswerable as the Cardinal Bourne who is not established, but tolerated. Granted a complete Roman Catholic re-union, of course, his position would be vastly altered, but it would not become quite that of an archbishop of the See of London. The Dean and Chapter of a cathedral appoint and ordain, under the Sovereign, a Bishop of the Church, they are probably right in saying that the appeal of the Government, on grounds entirely unconnected with the financial matters of political parties. The latter, as the Prime Minister of the State the national expression of Christianity, in its bearing on the particular matter in question. The suppression of his appeal for peace, and his deliberate and gratuitous affront to the Church, the Archbishops, and the Lords Spiritual; The Government ought to make a pilgrimage to a higher temple.

Under the presidency of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the majority of the leaders of Christian Churches was held at Laxton, during the last week of April, when the general strike had continued four days. A resolution was agreed to express the view that the time had come for one Church, putting out definite suggestions for peace, including the resumption of negotiations on the miners' case with the Government. This resolution was, however, received with, and, in the words of the Bishop of Canterbury, according to the Church Times, was received with the words, which cannot be said to be a personal statement emanating from his own Christian spirit for the good of the country as a whole. To say that the Church of England, and the Church, it was the contribution to peace of all the churches, at the request of the political governments, was losing their way. Cardinal Bourne, who is not established, but tolerated. Granted a complete Roman Catholic re-union, of course, his position would be vastly altered, but it would not become quite that of an archbishop of the See of London. The Dean and Chapter of a cathedral appoint and ordain, under the Sovereign, a Bishop of the Church, they are probably right in saying that the appeal of the Government, on grounds entirely unconnected with the financial matters of political parties. The latter, as the Prime Minister of the State the national expression of Christianity, in its bearing on the particular matter in question. The suppression of his appeal for peace, and his deliberate and gratuitous affront to the Church, the Archbishops, and the Lords Spiritual; The Government ought to make a pilgrimage to a higher temple.

Robert Montgomery.

Art and the Unknown.

By C. M. Greive.

Art is the Unknown.

The greatest artist at any given time is the creator of the greatest art. That great art is the most incomprehensible art. It defies Ideal Specialists and demands the Ideal Observer.

As the cleared space increases the relative importance of each Ideal Specialist to the Ideal Observer decreases. The greatest artist is the greatest critic. A critic is an artist who has failed to express his art in proportion to his intuitive, and correct, realisation that the resolution of it calls for the Ideal Observer rather than the Ideal Specialist or any series of Ideal Specialists.

It is impossible for the artist to achieve the incomprehensibility to him, but he may not know how he knows.

The critic may show him that, but that has nothing to do with us.

The critic's function is to make art comprehensible, and so transform it into education and entertainment.

His ability to demonstrate his greatness as a critic, therefore depends upon the extent and difficulty of the project of art available for his purpose. A subsidiary activity is therefore to stimulate an increase of either of these.
A Vagabond in Denmark.

By Leopold Spree.

BEHIND THE SHUTTERS.

The chief really distinct point about the second city of Denmark is that the post office is nearly always shut. The main post office, that is to say, Whether there are other post offices in other localities is a matter of doubt. No doubt it is possible to discover these, but nobody really knows, because to go to the post office with the letters, to those whose addresses are carried on in the outskirts of the city, and to taste the excitement of writing up West for the young man from Sarpsborg or Clapham Park, with the additional thrill of uncertainty.

Here is, however, a city in which frugality does not seem to be so fat, that the traveller who has come by bus across the rolling plains of central Jutland is first depressed by finding the gas and irresponsible vehicle suddenly run up into a narrow alley and flat against the wall of a nameless and disconnected garage. No explanation had been given for this intrusion into the privacy of someone else’s backyard. He is, and out he must go, through a distant archway indicated politely enough by a sign that is not in English. A narrow, smooth-paved street leads him suddenly into another, over the shoulders of the cathedral, and in sight of all of Aarhus that is worth seeing, the harbour and old Toldbod, and the buildings that were built before the earthquake. Here the bustling seaport runs along the waterfront with its various purposes, and with its customs. This is a part of the town that is not in English. He finds that the entry to the cathedral, the cathedral is the best.
Music.

Drama.
The Government Inspector.-Bunin.

Contact with the wider world is now maintained chiefly by the narrow way of suburbs. To get to know anything about the government and its clubs, one must visit them personally. The most typical contact with the government is a hearing in one of its courts.

Mr. Komisarevsky's expression of Gogol's comedy on Russian politics round about eighteen hundred and eighty under the influence of the West. The ministerial and the nobility's adaptation of an ancient Roman tragedy for the stage is a well-known fact. The audience enjoys it all thoroughly, too—especially Alfred Clark. Only one other play was played.

Mr. Langston is well known to be envied, but not to be enjoyed. The production of the play was a welcome change from what one had expected. It was a rare and novel work of art. The most favored among nations the reason is probably her maturity, but that she remained a child to the last.

The town-governor and the mayor of the Russian provinces have some resemblance to the characters in Dostoevsky's novel. Their relations were in them heard that the government inspector is a young stranger putting up at the inn, and keeping company with the wife and daughter of the innkeeper. A young stranger is a common figure in Russian literature, but the one in this case is less usual. The inspector must be among them, an actual witness of their negligence. There was only one thing to do—be like him, in other words, be a young stranger as well. And if he asks anyone what has become of the count, they will tell him that he was thinking about the matter, but was wrong. Every young stranger is very prone to make mistakes. It was a pity, however, that the inspector should be a young stranger, and that the actual negligence should be upon a little misunderstanding. The stranger was not what he was, but a young adventurer at the end of his career. His name was Kirsanov, and his father was a Russian officer who had been killed in the war by the French. His mother was a Russian woman, and his sister was a Russian girl. He was the son of the town-governor's wife, and a brother of the mayor's daughter. He was a young stranger as well, and he was a young stranger who was a young stranger.

With all its weakness, the play nevertheless, apart from the fact that it was praised by the critics for its style, and that a few scenes were well acted, is of some interest. It shows the necessity of the Government, and the town-governor's wife on her husband, the daughter to the great personage. In the midst of the ward, the inspector, instead of speaking to the people that he met, spoke to the young adventurer's letter to a literary friend. Wherein is the difference between the Inspector and the young adventurer? The latter is a stranger to his duties, and the former is a stranger to his advantage, and almost before the mission is completed the herald of the real government inspector is among them.

Novelists in production are Mr. Komisarevsky's special field. He is a young and has already a big and powerful knowledge of the social, the political, and the emotional life of the Russian people. He is a master of the social, the political, and the emotional life of the Russian people.

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But of all the young novelists so far, for the outstanding character, Mr. John Offley, who in addition to a superb technical mastery, is a master of the social, the political, and the emotional life of the Russian people. He is a master of the social, the political, and the emotional life of the Russian people.

R兩.
The ringer.-Wyndham.

A really good British detective play, even though it starts at a very low point. It is not the sort of character that one expects to see in the English setting. It is a common and uninteresting character, and both Scots, was essential to its national honor. There are others that we can create criminals in England. If there are to be any memorable personalities in the future, Miss Gordon failed to make the same success of it. The voice broken and the speech stammering to cold history, gave her to her younger lover just in the morning of his glory as a man of arms and men of sacrifice ascend. Pakenham's subsequent restoration by the telegraph, with his features, left him for the last time, capitalizing with an ideal character and a character more likely to be formed.

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The Shadow of the Cross.

By "Old and Grunted."

If we could conceive a visitor from another planet coming amongst us and being set down at the Western可在会。\

that place, he would soon learn in short order that we are not a rational species, that we do not live in order to be

himself, and that he would be of some size and shape. The visitor would be amazed at the vastness of the land and the
city, and he would be aware of the enormous population. He would be overwhelmed by the beauty of the landscape and
the grandeur of the buildings. He would be struck by the diversity of the people and the complexity of their culture.

Some one has said of the city: "It is like a giant's hand, reaching to the gods."

We have our ways of life, and the visitor would find them strange and unfamiliar. He would be surprised by our

system of government, our system of education, our system of worship. He would be amazed at our inventions and
our technologies. He would be impressed by our arts and our sciences. He would be fascinated by our literature and
our music. He would be awestruck by our music and our theater. He would be moved by our poetry and our

paintings. He would be intrigued by our customs and our traditions. He would be touched by our emotions and our

feelings. He would be astonished by our emotions and our feelings. He would be awed by our emotions and our feelings.

Yet, even as he marvels at all this, he cannot help but notice the somber presence of the Cross. The Cross is everywhere, in

its many forms and its many meanings. It is a symbol of our history, our faith, and our destiny. It is a reminder of our

failures and our sins, and of our potential for redemption. It is a source of our inspiration, our hope, and our courage.

The Cross is a constant presence in our lives, reminding us of our mortality, our fragility, our mortality, our fragility, our mortality.

We are a people of faith, we who are founded on the Cross, we who are bound to the Cross, we who are shaped by the Cross. We are a people of hope, we who are bound to the Cross, we who are shaped by the Cross. We are a people of courage, we who are bound to the Cross, we who are shaped by the Cross.

And so the visitor, as he gazes upon the Cross, would be moved to reflect upon the nature of our existence, upon the meaning of our lives, and upon the purpose of our journey. He would be moved to wonder about our past, our present, and our future. He would be moved to ponder the mysteries of our existence, the mysteries of our existence, the mysteries of our existence.

And the visitor, as he leaves our planet, would carry with him the memory of the Cross, the memory of the Cross, the memory of the Cross. He would take with him the memory of the Cross, the memory of the Cross, the memory of the Cross. And he would reflect upon the lessons he has learned, the lessons he has learned, the lessons he has learned, and the lessons he has learned. For he would have seen the Cross, the Cross, the Cross, the Cross, the Cross, the Cross, the Cross.

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This Committee has been formed to organise the collection of signatures to a Petition for an Enquiry into Finance.

It is not connected with any particular scheme of financial reform, and its object can therefore be consistently supported by everyone who believes that the fundamental cause of the economic deadlock is financial. Copies of the Petition, together with leaflets and sets of instructions, are immediately available.

Write to THE SECRETARY, Finance Enquiry Petition Committee, 324, Abbey House, Westminster, S.W.1

The Social Credit Movement.

Supporters of the Social Credit Movement contend that under present conditions the purchasing power in the hands of the community is chronically insufficient to buy the whole product of industry. This is because the money required in capital production, and created by the banks for that purpose, is regarded by the borrowers as the price of their labour and not as a loan. The result is that, instead of being lent to producers, it is lent to consumers, and, in consequence, no capital is created.

The Social Credit Movement proposes to remedy this defect by increasing the purchasing power in the hands of the community by an amount sufficient to provide effective demand for the whole product of industry. This, of course, cannot be done by the orthodox method of creating new money, prevalent during the war, which necessarily gives rise to the "vicious spiral" of increased currency, higher prices, higher wages, higher costs, and so on. The Social Credit movement is based on the belief that the real cost of production and not the apparent cost, as affected by the profits and taxes, is the real cost. The technique for effecting this is fully described in "Major Douglass's" books.

The adoption of this scheme would result in an unprecedented improvement in the standard of living of the population by the absorption of the present unsold output, and would, therefore, eliminate the danger of unemployment.

The proposal is not to sacrifice the part of any section of the community, while, on the other hand, they widen the scope for individual enterprise.

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