

It  
Passes  
For  
Christian  
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# SOCIAL CREDIT

WE live in the Power Age, with ability to produce wealth enough for all. This paper exists to champion The People's right to proper distribution of this wealth; to declare the subservience of all financial and other institutions to The People's will; and to demand the National Dividends our country can well afford, so that all may enjoy the Plenty that is now possible.

A  
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Jones  
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FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1938

Weekly Twopence

## 20,000 Prevent Threatened Rates Increase In Belfast

### RISE OF 4d. WAS 'INEVITABLE'

BY forcing the withdrawal of an announced increase in rates Belfast ratepayers have again shown how irresistible is the force that comes from people acting together to get something they all want.

In early February, immediately after a general election, the Belfast Corporation Finance Committee announced that the rates would be increased by 10½d.

Members of the Belfast and Northern Ireland Rate and Tax Payers' Association organised a campaign to give those who actually paid the rates a chance to instruct their representatives.

#### 'Men Will Lose Work' Threat

WHILE the Belfast electorate were mobilising their will to instruct their representatives on the Council, a number of Councillors publicly stated that any reduction of rates could only be effected at the expense of the men employed on various work schemes.

A reduction of 4d. would mean the loss of employment to 400 men,—and so on.

This had a dampening effect until the Associated ratepayers pointed out the colossal tribute paid away as DEBT CHARGES! indicating, therefore, other ways of reducing rates without reducing social services and without sacking employees.

So the demand grew and grew and victory was with the PEOPLE, to whom the Lord Mayor gave the assurance (after the announcement had been made that the 4d. increase had been dropped), that NO ONE would be thrown out of work, or the social services interfered with.

Every true democrat will cheer and give a salute to Mr. W. J. Gibson, as director of operations, to Mr. W. H. Leech, to Miss E. M. Leech, and the 250 volunteers who mobilised the pressure of 20,000 electors in four days! Good work! —and a winning way!

#### TURKEY—BRITAIN TRADE PACT

TURKEY is a rich country, producing fruits and other foodstuffs which we in Britain would greatly enjoy.

Britain is a rich country, producing machinery for all sorts of productive purposes (factories, railways and so on) that Turkey wants to undertake for the benefit of her people.

At the present time financial arrangements are being planned with the Turks by British bankers so that Britain may send machinery to Turkey in return for Turkish exports to other countries than Britain.

This, of course, is very sensible; for is it not a recognised aim of "sound finance" that we should strive to increase exports and keep our imports down? All "sound-finance" countries try to do the same.

Perhaps it is a pity that this leads to strife between nations for export markets; but there it is.

After all, we still have the League of Nations, which is designed to police these striving nations, and punish any that do not observe the rules of the financiers' game.

The plan they adopted was similar to that they used successfully in November when they opposed the proposed expenditure of £100,000 on new offices for the Belfast Water Commissioners.

All ratepayers who opposed this rise in rates were asked to append their signatures to a demand, directed to the Councillors, that no increase should be made.

#### PRESS GAVE PUBLICITY

This information was given to the local press and also to the Northern Ireland editions of the *Daily Express* and the *Daily Mail*, all of which gave the campaign publicity. This was on February 15.

Next day the Finance Committee sat, and after considerable cutting and pruning of the various departments' estimates announced that they could reduce the rates increase to 4d., but this was all that was possible.

A full meeting of the Council was to be specially convened for the following Wednesday, February 23, in order to CONFIRM the new rate of 10s. 4d. The calling of this special meeting was very unusual, as in the ordinary way the Finance Committee's recommendation would have been DEBATED at the following monthly meeting, which would have been March 1.

#### HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CANVASS

Demand forms and posters were ready by the evening of Friday, February 18. Members of the Ratepayers' Association went into the campaign whole-heartedly, and that evening more than 250 volunteer workers, directed by Mr. W. J. Gibson, the Hon. Treasurer of the Association, assisted

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## HULL RATEPAYERS REVOLT, ASK GOVERNMENT CONTROL

FACED with yet another rate increase, one section of HULL ratepayers, who at present pay 19s. 8d. in the pound, have decided to approach the Government to take control of the city's finances.

Five years ago the rate was 17s. 2d., and it has gone up steadily ever since, and threatens to go up again.

No wonder ratepayers are in revolt; but have they any grounds for supposing that the government would pay more attention to their wishes than their local councillors?

Both Members of Parliament and local councillors are representatives of the people and should be instructed as to the results to be obtained, but the local councillors are more strictly concerned with local affairs, and, as well, they are more accessible for the application of pressure from their electors. It is more effective because they are in close contact with the determination behind it.

#### TOM MOORE "New Times" Editor Passes On

IN mid-February, Tom Moore was transferred to headquarters.

This always optimistic, strapping, Irish Australian blonde had quite remarkable business experience before he became editor of the (Catholic) *Advocate* in Melbourne. Probably it was largely what he had learned in business that enabled him to teach Social Credit so remarkably. His versatility is amazing. He does not believe that obstacles exist. They are a myth according to him.

Just before he left he said to me, "Everything is going fine. I am never discouraged. The world around, things are coming out right."

In a rather wide circle of acquaintance with Social Crediters in England, New Zealand and Australia, I have never known anyone whose vision and judgment are clearer. Nor any who better translate vision to worthwhile action.

Writing Social Credit in the *Advocate*, Moore was soon involved in a fight with the paper's management, which was being pressed by the owners of the money swindle. Moore persisted in writing the truth, and at last, to be free, he had to leave. It was then that he started the *New Times* on a shoestring.

Quickly he gained remarkable support, and from then on wrote what he liked—and how he wrote, and lectured, and cajoled, and did the work of ten, the while he enthused so many others to help!

He might have stayed here longer if he could have rested. But his vision would not let him rest. And how could he go on holiday with his paper on a shoestring?

When in business he had drawn large salaries. He could do so again any time that he would ignore his vision.

The money racketeers tried every way to reach him; but he insisted on being captain of his soul. I said, "Some big business will get you one of these days." "Never," he said. "I have my children to think of. No amount of money that I could get would be any real use to them, for the system would beat them in the end."

Moore sees things clearly. Don't imagine that he died in battle. He did not. "His soul goes marching on." He was promoted on the field. Tom Moore goes marching on, unhampered by earthly limitations.

(Contributed from Australia)

\* The *New Times*, published in Melbourne and well known as a sturdy protagonist of Social Credit.

#### Answer To Those Who Would Soak The Rich

THE annual report of the Inland Revenue Department shows that there are 85 persons with an annual income of more than £100,000, 71 with between £75,000 and £100,000, 178 with between £50,000 and £75,000, and 526 with between £30,000 and £50,000.

Those who believe in docking the rich as the cure for our economic troubles would do well to calculate how much more each of the 40,000,000 odd inhabitants of Great Britain would get per year if all these big incomes were pooled and redistributed equally.

It works out at about 30s.

On the other side of the picture, out of 23½ million separate incomes, no fewer than 15,900,000 are below the £150 a year mark. Another 4,000,000 fall between £150 and £250, and 2,700,000 between £250 and £500.

This shows the immense gulf between potential real wealth and actual financial wealth.

#### TICKETS, PLEASE

A LIVERPOOL woman who escorted a relative to Lime Street station for one of the Sunday excursions to London found on arrival at the station that all the platform-ticket machines were empty.

Eventually she discovered a ticket collector who, by a stroke of luck, had retained a used and crumpled ticket, which she gladly purchased.

#### Buying a Car?

### ERNEST SUTTON

Can supply you with new or used cars for cash or credit.

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The finest and largest stock of immaculate used Rover cars. CALL or PHONE MAYFAIR 4748

We do a large used car business and often have real bargains at very low prices. Everyone knows the lucky motorist who "picked it up" for £20.

It was probably at Ernest Sutton's

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# QUICKER, QUICKER, QUICKER

**N**OTICE how the democratic action for which we stand is speeding up. It is less than two years since Major Douglas first spoke about "that hole in the road." Early successes were small, but they rapidly increased in number.

Then came the Sheffield triumph last autumn, when 50,000 people participated. Last week came Sir Kingsley Wood's re-valuation postponement, and now, right on its heels, comes the glorious victory at Belfast.

Every success in turn has been won by individuals working in association — by individual brains, individual energy, and donations (sometimes infinitesimally small) from the pockets of individuals.

Behind each new drive stands the Secretariat guiding, inspiring, teaching, quickening. Itself dependent upon individuals, their personal abilities and support.

Our work is bearing fruit. Our pressure is being felt, and every success as it comes is bigger, broader, more exciting than the one before. And, think of it!—each one is a further step towards the universal freeing of mankind.

What a glorious process to take part in—if only to the extent of sparing a shilling or two a month.

**COME. THROW IN YOUR WEIGHT. LET ME SEE ONE OF THE FORMS BELOW WITH YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IN THE POST TOMORROW.**

**W. WILSON**

Assistant Director of Revenue

## Every Man Is Worth Two — In Association

POST ONE OF THESE FORMS TO-DAY

**FORM A** I wish to become a Registered Supporter of the Social Credit Secretariat, Ltd. I can afford to pay £ : : a week month year

and enclose my first contribution. I understand that this will entitle me to the Social Credit Monthly Supplement.

Name .....

Address .....

To the Treasurer, Social Credit Secretariat Limited, 163A Strand, London, W.C.2.

**FORM B** I enclose the sum of £ : : as a special donation to the Social Credit Expansion Fund, to be expended by the Administrators at the sole discretion of MAJOR C. H. DOUGLAS or his nominee.

Name .....

Address .....

To the Treasurer, Social Credit Expansion Fund, c/o Social Credit Secretariat, Ltd., 163A Strand, London, W.C.2.



# COMMENTARY

Perhaps you've read these items in your newspapers—our comment will give them a new significance

## New Union for Transport Workers

**I**N a pamphlet dealing with London busmen and their conditions, the figures are given that "for every two busmen who remain at work and reach the retiring age of sixty-five there are five who die on the job and six who are sacked through ill-health."

These busmen have been trying to get a shorter working day for two years; they've arbitrated, and they've had a strike, but they haven't got what they want yet. Perhaps this fact explains the forming of a new union by some of those who were prominent during the strike and who are dissatisfied with the results.

Membership of the new union will be restricted to passenger transport workers.

## The New Religion

**T**HE cocoa burnings in West Africa have been carried out, it is reported, with religious fervour.

The usual "hush-hush" procedure of appointing a Commission has been put into effect.

Mr. Ormsby-Gore, Colonial Secretary, has appointed a Commission of three to "investigate the cocoa position in West Africa." One of the Commissioners is Mr. R. S. Thompson, a past chairman of the Rubber Trade Association, and still a member of its committee.

The business of whitewashing the restriction racket at the expense of the public is part of the ritual of the new religion of reconstruction—the "opiate" part. Very nice for the priests, of course, sea cruises,—first-class accommodation, banquets, and get paid for doing it.

## Free Press!

**T**HE restrictions and suppressions placed upon all the American newspapers by the Money Power explain the large amount of space devoted to crimes of the underworld, to scandals involving petty cinema actresses, baseball players and minor politicians, to inane features like comic strips, stamp collecting, bridge, and cooking recipes.

Business interests and informed persons no longer rely on the newspapers, which they now regard as "dope" for the public. As a consequence, there has been a phenomenal increase in the number of specialised information and private news services, the existence of which the general public is not even aware.

## Just Like Frying Sprats!

**T**HE methods by which the Government fool the public would be laughable were the results not so tragic. We have endless Meetings and Conferences, then we have sham-fights in the Commons. Well, what can you expect when our servants are without instructions?

Behind all this tomfoolery and non-stop charade, Mr. Montagu Norman goes about his secret peregrinations, and if we are lucky we get a cryptic note about his doings; he knows what he wants all right!

Old Laotze, about 500 B.C., said that the State should be governed as one would fry sprats, without making much fuss about it. Very true and wise remarks!

Now we, the Nation are the diners, and our job is just to give orders to the *maître d'hôtel*—Parliament—who in turn will issue instructions to the Kitchen—the experts and the Civil Service.

The whole business of Government should be as simple as ordering your dinner! Just have a look at the Elector's Menu on the back page, and then see you get what you order!

## Leisure for Americans

**I**N 1921 162lb. of fuel per mile was required to move 1,000 tons of freight on the railways of the U.S.A. Fifteen years later, in 1936, because of the improved efficiency of the railways, the same work was done with only 119lb., a saving of 27 per cent. The railways use nearly a hundred million tons of coal annually, so this means a saving of nearly 37 million tons of coal a year.

That ought to bring leisure to quite a number of miners and others concerned in the production and distribution of coal. And it ought to bring down the cost of transport. Happy America!

## Who Is The Criminal?

**A**N ex-officer, driven to crime by economic compulsion, is reported to have been cured of his delinquency by psychological treatment carried out by the Institute for the Scientific Treatment of Delinquency.

This ex-officer now finds himself stranded and without a job, and has been sorely tempted to resume his old profession of crime.

Here are his own words (reported by the *Daily Express*): "What I want to know is, why trouble to give a crook the best treatment science can offer, turn him out a new man, then leave him to crime or the river?"

There must be hundreds of cases similar to the above, where people are driven to crime and despair because an idiotic system of rewards and punishments withholds our heritage—National Dividends. Who is the greater criminal?

## Hire Purchase Ubique!

**W**E all of us live on "Tick" nowadays. We are compelled to do so. Some have their incomes mortgaged for years ahead. Hire Purchase has now come to be one of our greatest industries. It is all *proof positive* of the chronic shortage of purchasing power!

The Slum Clearance scheme is all working out according to plan, debts are piling up more and more, and everything in the Bankers' garden is lovely and spring-like!

The latest stunt in the Hire Purchase racket is that one local council is preparing to sell furniture on "Tick"; according to the *Daily Express*:

Furniture not exceeding the value of £23 may—if the full council agree to the scheme—be purchased by displaced slum-dwellers by instalments spread over one to three years.

Minimum weekly instalment will be one shilling, rising to a maximum of 5s., to be paid in advance with the rent.

## Germany and Egypt

**E**CONOMIC compulsion drove Italy to conquer Abyssinia at the cost of considerable bloodshed, which is certain to rankle in the memory of Abyssinians for generations to come.

Germany is under the same economic necessity to seek export markets and spheres of influence, as long as the present blood-thirsty financial conventions survive.

So far, Germany has been able to avoid spilling blood while raising the mailed fist

of Colonial Demands. A nice little deal has recently been transacted with Egypt, which will at least help to augment the supply of iron ore for her armaments, ready for Armageddon.

An area of 300,000 acres of land in the neighbourhood of Assouan, Upper Egypt, famous for its huge dam, says the *Daily Telegraph*, is about to be exploited by a German combine, it is learned in Cairo. The area is reported to be rich in iron ore.

The German combine, it is understood, will pay the Egyptian Government an amount equal to £6,000,000 in German goods for this concession.

## Prepayment of Rates

**H**AS it ever struck you why it is that rating authorities and water companies are able to demand payment of their rates in advance? They have sanction to summons non-payers in a few days if they so desire!

Did you get your wage and salary in advance? And did you instruct your servants in Parliament to give rating authorities sanction to summons you if you are unable to pay your rates in advance?

Perhaps you know that the Banker takes prior claim in all business debts, and now the rating authorities have practically prior claim on your income! They have legal sanction under the Rating and Valuation Act, 1925 and the Waterworks Clauses Act, 1847.

It is up to you to see that you do not allow any more of your liberties to be filched away. Just have a look at the Elector's form on the back page and sign up!

## Glass Which Can Be Sawn Like Wood

**A** NEW material called "Plexiglas" is now being made. It has the appearance of glass, but it can be sawn, bored, milled, carved and ground just like wood. At a temperature about that of boiling water it becomes malleable and can be shaped and blown just like ordinary celluloid.

It is perfectly transparent, but is lighter in weight than ordinary glass. For this reason it has been used with success for the windows of the pilot's or driver's seat in aeroplanes, gliders and racing cars.

The principal ingredients for making Plexiglas are wood and coal. First there is produced a substance known as Plexigum, a species of refined resin capable of being turned out in different degrees of hardness, the hardest one of which is made into Plexiglas.



# THE FIG TREE

A Quarterly Edited by Major C. H. Douglas

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MRS. PALMER :

# —And The Banker Just Laughs At This Eternal Fight— MIDDLE CLASS v. WORKING CLASS—

**T**HE bitter struggle between the "haves" and "have-nots," which the bankers seem to enjoy so much, broke out with renewed violence in the columns of an evening paper the week before last.

This time it was a member of the middle classes who opened fire.

"It has been calculated," he writes, "that on an average, every working class family in the land receives £12 annually from the country.

"Some of them are wrapped in cotton wool from the cradle to the grave. This aid begins with maternity benefit and travels all through free milk and meals, education and dentures and spectacles and doles and old age pensions and other advantages.

"If we heard of a law to compel a mechanic with a wage of £4 to give 10s. a week to the unemployed, we should all be indignant. But look at a doctor.

"His fees may reach £1,000 per annum, but much of this sum is swallowed up in unavoidable demands; he is heavily taxed for our social services.

"Formerly our people had a sturdy sense of their dignity and were ashamed to seek the help of the State. But now we are swarming with Oliver Twists everlastingly asking for more."

Dickens, thou should'st be living at this hour;

For Bumble is not dead!

**I**N passing we pause to ask why, if it is so advantageous to be poor, so many of the "working classes" try to push themselves or their children up into the ranks of the black-coated workers?

Sir Kingsley Wood, for instance. Was not he educated at an elementary school?

How comes it, then, that he has been willing to relinquish the glorious prospect

of free spectacles, dentures, doles and old age pensions which he might have enjoyed had he remained in the station in which he was born?

Ah, I have come upon the reason a little later in the article.

"Parasites should be extruded." That, of course, explains everything.

The upper classes scorn to be parasites, and for this reason they are willing to sacrifice all the advantages of poverty.

Forgive me for indulging in sarcasm. I do not often yield to the temptation, but to-day I found it irresistible.

But now I must get down to brass tacks and sift the truth from the lies in this article.

For there is a modicum of truth in it. And here it is.

**"W**E must try to recreate the instinct of independence in the breast of everybody. At present it seems almost extinct."

All must admit there is a good deal of truth in this. Two hundred years ago an Englishman had a far keener sense of responsibility and freedom than he has today.

Let us try, if we can, to find the cause of this change of character. For it is a change of character, and a very serious one at that.

In 1750 the population of England has been estimated as only seven millions, no more than the population of Greater London is today. The majority of these people were engaged in agricultural work.

There were many yeoman farmers, living on their own land, working very hard, perhaps, but enjoying a freedom which is quite unknown today.

Not for them the burden of income tax, Milk Marketing Board regulations, or quotas. They would not have tolerated them for one moment.

Of course there were, in the larger towns, districts of terrible poverty and disease, but

these were far less in extent than they are today.

It is probable that the really poor numbered less than half a million—not as now, when South London has been described as "the largest area of unbroken poverty of any city in the world."

**T**HE relentless process of whittling down the people's independence began about 1750, with the gradual enclosure of the land.

All those yeoman farmers who could not prove their ownership by title deeds were compelled to pay rent, and later when the rents rose to double, many of them ceased to be master men, and became labourers on the farms of the large landowners.

This was the first part of the process—to take the land away from the people.

Then after 1800 the growth of manufactures attracted large numbers of the country people to the towns. Here they became nothing but wage slaves, working long hours in miserable conditions for wages that would hardly keep body and soul together.

During the nineteenth century wonderful progress was made in inventions and discoveries. As time went on the coming of the age of power meant that so much more work could be done by machinery that there was less and less need for human labour, which became a drug in the market.

It must be recognised that this result is absolutely inevitable.

You cannot have labour-saving machinery and work for all.

**T**HE process is now complete. You have large numbers of working class people today who possess nothing except a few shillings left over from last week's wages, a few shabby clothes, and a few sticks of furniture.

They have been taught to consider themselves of no value at all, except in so far as they can hold down a job, which is always in process of being taken away from them by further advances in inventions and discoveries.

Pauperised, they are taught from the cradle to the grave that all they have any right to expect is State charity, which can only be paid for by soaking the rich, and for which they must be duly grateful.

Did I say they possessed nothing? Rather are they the heirs to untold riches, wrongly kept from them by those very bankers who are gleefully watching the fight between the "haves and havenots."

For those clever toilers of the past, many of them poor workmen, added their hard-won knowledge to the great store which exists today for all, and from which every one of us should now be drawing a "National Dividend."

But only the bankers and their toadies are free to draw from the well, and they keep everyone else away by making them believe that the well is nearly empty, and that in any case we don't deserve a drink unless we have

first worked through the heat and fever of the day.

**T**HE following day, in the same paper was published a "slashing attack on the middle classes," written by a man who understands no more about the problem than his opponent.

Neither of them realise that money is only tickets, that it has no value in itself, that its only use is to allow a proper share of goods to be distributed to every one from the great pool which is owned by all, and that if there aren't enough tickets, the only sensible thing to do is to order the Bankers to see that there are!

But the Banker stands in the background. He is laughing at the fight that is going on between the "haves" and "havenots." Why not stop for a moment and give your undivided attention to the man who has set you against one another?

He is your real enemy — and unless you discover this pretty soon, it will be too late. For before long he will have you fighting like two Kilkenny cats tied up by the tails over a clothes line.

And the end of that will be death to the pair of you.

## TWO MUCH TIN

**I**N view of the fall in the price of tin, the directors of East Pool and Agar, Limited, have decided that the pumps should be withdrawn and the mine closed.

The International Tin Committee has just reduced the tin quota for the second quarter of 1938 from 70 to 55 per cent. It is estimated that this will restrict production from 206,000 tons in 1937 to 142,000 tons in 1938.

It is not that tin is not wanted—and all the other things that are being restricted too—but that people have not the money to buy what they want, and what they want to, and can, produce.

## YOUR PLACE IN THE SUN—9

# Something About Success

**S**UCCESS is the achieving of something you have set out to achieve.

It depends upon two things. First, a clear idea of what it is you want. Secondly, the right action to turn that idea into reality.

If you act without knowing what you want, the result of your action cannot be called success, even if it leaves you quite satisfied.

Neither could it be called success if, after setting out to become famous as, say, an operatic singer, you eventually arrived as a vaudeville star (however famous).

**N**OW since we all want to be free, and because our daily experience teaches us that shortage of money is a universal impediment to individual freedom, most of us have come to identify success with the "making of money."

Is it? To the potential business magnate the accumulation of money may well constitute success, because freedom, to that type of man, means power to exploit markets and influence the trend of commerce.

But most of us (fortunately) want to be free in a more human way. We want to settle down in comfort and privacy. We want to bring healthy

children into a safe world. We want leisure to express ourselves in our own way.

**T**O realise these very desirable things, nearly everybody needs more money to spend, and those who control the issue of money make it their business to see that the act of getting it thwarts the objective.

Check up among the people you know. Is it not true that the men with "good jobs" are usually bound hand and foot by their jobs?

The worry of their work encroaches upon their leisure time. They have to be careful not to express their thoughts too freely.

Their dress must "conform." They must not be seen in such and such company. They simply must appear at this and that function. They have to live up to their station. They are harassed by rates, taxes and bills.

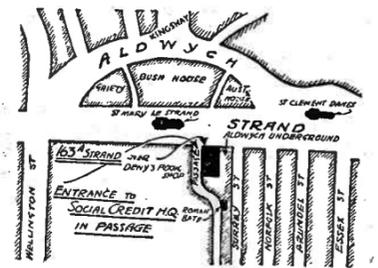
And, no less than the poorest, they are haunted by the threat of war.

**N**O. The kind of freedom that we all want can be attained only through free money. Our objective must be a national dividend. All our acts must be towards getting a national dividend.

And nothing short of a national dividend must satisfy us. W.W.

## SOCIAL CREDIT CENTRE

163A STRAND LONDON, W.C.2



**O**PEN daily from 11 a.m. to 6.30 p.m. Closes 1 p.m. Saturdays. Refreshments. Inquiries to Mrs. B. M. Palmer.

Open meeting every Thursday at 8 p.m. On March 10 Mr. N. Dudley Short, "Hail Heterodoxy." All are welcome.

Every Wednesday, 7 to 9.30 p.m. Study Group (newcomers 6.30 to 7 p.m.). No entrance fee. No collection.

A Social Credit Dinner & Dance

Wednesday, March 30th, at 7 p.m. for Dinner at 7-30 Dancing at 8-30 in the MIRROR HALL Manchester Hotel, Aldersgate St. Tickets 8s. 6d. Full Dress

Owing to limited accommodation early application for tickets is advisable. Apply to Miss Melling, or Mr. R. A. Dorton, c/o The Social Credit Secretariat Ltd., 163A Strand, W.C.2

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Friday, March 4, 1938

**Foundations**

IT has been said of an Internationalist that he loves to mind everybody else's business but his own.

According to Scripture "the eyes of a fool are on the ends of the earth."

Such people form useful tools to the clever knaves whose design it is to divert people's attention elsewhere in order to perpetuate a crime on the spot unobserved.

To fix the attention of a potential victim very strongly somewhere else is one of the essential arts of the successful pickpocket.

Hence our Government is preoccupied largely with "foreign affairs." So is the "Opposition"! So is the "free" press.

Whatever bogey tales may be whispered or printed concerning the alleged awful goings-on in Germany, Italy, Russia, or Spain, the Means Test is still operating in England.

Our legislating Institution may be smirkingly labelled as the "Mother of Parliaments," but it proves unnaturally callous to the children in our own country who do not get enough food.

We have plenty of politicians who feel strongly that they know what is good or bad for Continental countries, but who change the subject at once if you are naïve enough to mention in their hearing the "distressed areas" in our own country.

THIS attitude of mind and the sudden necessity to start spending £1,500,000,000 on war defence measures are not unrelated.

The easy process of "shut-eye" never was—and never will be—a way of escape from reality.

Even the pacifists, with all their protestations as lovers of peace and goodwill, as haters of the savagery and horrors of violent war, never suggested, during the depression of 1931, for instance, that £1,500,000,000 should be spent in England on the arts of peace, such as feeding adequately the hungry, and clothing those whose wages suddenly come to an end.

They lifted their eyes from their own street and fixed them on Geneva. Meanwhile, "rationalisation," that is, restriction and destruction, was legislated at home for our own affairs.

We continued to destroy milk, to throw fish back into the sea in England while English children had to do without. We still do it, nor can we blame Hitler, Stalin, or Mussolini for these crimes against God and common sense.

WE are told if this real wealth, this continual flow of goods and services, is to be copiously released for the ends of consumption, for the nurture of human life and the satisfaction of common individuals, the money system will fall to pieces, the money-creators' and money-changers' figures will get all mixed up.

And to avert such a disaster, we must starve in the midst of plenty, lose our independence, live continually under a rule of fear, and finally face the ultimate sacrifice of violent death in a war.

That is the issue we have to face if we take our eyes from the ends of the earth and take a straight look at the affairs of our own home.

TO rail at the devil—to point the accusing finger at some other body somewhere else—produces the illusion of self-righteousness, but it is only illusion.

Righteousness and reality begins with personal and positive action, and far from being a world problem, or even a national one, it is by nature intensely local, as is also its sphere of application.

Here is the beginning of wisdom, and in personal responsibility and local action only can the foundations of a better order (a better world) be laid.

# It Passes For CHRISTIAN Opinion

"As for the word 'Christian,' it will soon acquire fresh virtue as an emetic."

MANY of us who have had a Christian upbringing have felt this for some time, and especially since the revolting public exhibition of the type of mind associated with Christianity which occurred at the time of the abdication; but we have not dared to say so.

Others will merely have been shocked by these provocative words of Major Douglas, which were printed in last week's number at the end of an article protesting against the recent sentences passed upon the Mayfair robbers. To these some further justification may seem necessary.

There are, we know well, in all branches of the Church groups of men and women who are not afraid of facing the truth; but they do not form the bulk of what passes for Christian opinion.

DR. TEMPLE, Archbishop of York, on February 18 told University students at Leeds that to choose a career (among other motives) for the purpose of securing an adequate income was wrong.

It was a selfish motive, and to choose a career from a selfish motive was a sin. (From a report in the *Daily Telegraph*, February 19.)

This implies that to seek to fulfil the common desires of men—to eat and drink, to be clothed and housed decently, to live with dignity, to mate and to have children, all of which can be obtained only through an adequate income, is sinful.

If the speaker had been a haggard ascetic, under vows of poverty and celibacy, we could respect him for holding sincerely a tragically false belief, but coming from a plump married prelate with a gross income of £9,000 a year—there is about it something emetic, don't you think?

THE same Chief Priest, preaching in the City on the subject "Can We Be Christians in Business?" said the answer was, "Yes, if we are prepared to be happy about it if someone else gets the order . . . rivalry in business was one of the ways in which the best service to the public could be assured." (*Evening Standard*, February 7.)

—by  
**C. G. DOBBS**

What do you think about that—bearing in mind (1) what happens to those men (and their families) who lose orders in business, and (2) that an Archbishop is not subject to competition?

BEVERLEY NICHOLS, in his book *The Fool Hath Said* writes, "It is the men we must change, not the system." Before quarrelling with that, let us see what he means:

He describes the effect of the Oxford Group on "a shabby little man with one of the strongest Cockney accents you ever heard."

"He is telling about his life with a charming racy humour . . ."

He met the Group. There are still two rooms in the same tenement. Still five children. He is still unemployed. There is still illness. But now they are the sons of God. He ends up by a plea, "You could be as 'appy as we are, if you want."

Can you stand any more? Here it is: "At this meeting a message is read out from the Prime Minister of Canada to the effect that *Canada is easier to govern since the visits of the Oxford Group.*" Among other reasons because men undergoing long sentences of solitary confinement have been made happy and peaceful!

"The most remarkable evidence of all"

## ALBERTA 'HOMES'

flimsy shelters constructed of old packing material and containing a cheap stove kept at red heat in the winter can be seen in many parts of the Province, housing a man, his wife, and small children, even the most primitive sanitary arrangements being lacking. Cases of such cabins catching fire in a raging blizzard are frequent, and the hardship which attends such existences is barbaric. The conditions of labour upon the primitive farms (not to be confused with the well-developed homesteads which can also be seen in the more settled portions of the Province) are inhuman . . .

—"The Alberta Experiment," by C. H. Douglas

### Story by An 'Ole Cow Hand

HOWDY, folks. Bein' winter-time out here in Alberta makes us all think of fires. You see, although we have all the stuff necessary to build fireproof homes, few of our homes are fireproof.

This is not because we don't know how to build 'em so's they won't catch fire, nor because we haven't got enough men to do the work. We've got everythin' but the pieces of paper we call money.

Seems to me we can set to an' make all the money we want, can't we? If them fellers who make it know how to mix up the rags an' little bits of coloured stuff that makes them queer lines in it, knows how, why don't we hire 'em to make the stuff for us?

I think they would as soon work for you an' me as fer them there pot-bellied, cigar-smokin' gents.

I think, too, that a good picture of an Old Cow Hand like me, fer instance (I kin pose pretty good if I'm a mind to), would look jest as good on our money as the picture of one of them President fellers they all have at the head of the banks.

BUT that didn't bother Jim and Margaret. No, folks. Them two fell in love with one another. Jim, he puts his arm around Margaret's waist one evenin' about dusk, an' for fear he was a-goin' to tickle her in the ribs, she holds onto his hand, gentle like.

He puts his face as close to hers as he dare an' says, says he, "Margaret, I loves you." But she didn't say nothin'. I guess she was thinkin' pretty hard, an' wonderin' what else he was goin' to say.

Then he tells her how he was goin' to work for a farmer (about four miles from here) an' how he had planned to use an old granary for a house, "just for the time bein' till we get a farm of our own."

I don't know how long they whispered to one another, but if they kept it up as long as I did when my young heart was a-flutterin' an' a-thumpin' an' missin' beats, I guess it must a bin well on past midnight.

WELL, folks, Jim an' Margaret got married an' most of us went to the weddin' dance that was held in a big barn an' had a whale of a time.

Old Bruce was there with his fiddle and he called the square dances. He's the best caller we got in this neighbourhood. I'll have to tell you about him sometime.

It didn't seem no time at all before Margaret had a baby boy. But time soon flies, a year has gone before we know it. That is why we shouldn't lose no time about this Social Credit business. Your kids will be growed up an' askin' you "What did you do to help win the war for humanity, Daddy?" An' what will you say? Maybe you will have to lie to save your face.

Margaret loved this little mite, all her very own. It was more than any doll she ever had. She still had one of her dolls, too, for she

comes from Scandinavia, where, since the visit of the Group, thousands of pounds of income-tax which had been withheld has been voluntarily paid in to the Treasuries.

So now we see the meaning of "It is the men you must change, not the system"—you must change the men to fit the system, even though it is the maddest, most hideous system ever yet devised by men!

LAST December a group of six eminent Anglicans submitted a memorial recommending "voluntary" celibacy for newly-ordained clergy, to the Archbishops of Canterbury, York, and Wales.

"The Archbishop of Canterbury, acknowledging the memorial, writes: 'We fully realise the importance of the proposal and are agreed in thinking that such a scheme might be of real value.'" (I quote from the *Daily Telegraph*, December 19, 1937—my emphasis.)

"The signatories to the memorial are all laymen. They have especially confined themselves, in large measure, to the financial side of the question."

"They suggest that the attention of ordinands in theological colleges should be called to the great need for unmarried clergy, and that they should be invited to consider whether they may not have a true vocation to remain unmarried."

IT remains only to add that the signatories are all "comfortably off," four of them being peers of the realm.

The purpose of this article, however, is not to invite you to condemn them, for there is no reason to suppose that many of us would do better in their position, but to point out the depths of nauseating self-deception which has to be practised by anyone who wishes to maintain a position of wealth or importance in a world in which there is an undoubted monopoly of the issue of "licences to live."

was only a kid herself, but the doll got left in an old box under the bed.

This wee baby was such a darlin' thing an' now it was able to make funny little goo-goo sounds an' smile too. But Margaret was only a kid an' she had a lot to learn about shacks an' fire an' what not.

SHE had outside work to do as well, for by that means she could get a few pieces of paper with the picture of one of them President fellers on 'it an' other marks, an' by savin' them up she hoped to buy a cot for the baby to take the place of the apple box it was now in. Well, folks, it ain't to my likin' to tell you this, but when Margaret looked back towards that shack, she stood stock still for a moment.

It was all in flames. Then she ran to it, an', well, they pulled her out of it an' saved her, but they couldn't save that wee mite in the apple box.

I'll tell you, folks, can you blame us if we git good an' mad at these money monopolists fer makin' money an' then claimin' the wealth we create for the use of a little of it?

If we can't make this money for ourselves as we need it, we deserve to bum an' send our boys to killin' other folks' boys jest because we can't get enough of this 'ere money from the bankers to buy what we can produce ourselves, and so have to ship it out to other folks who can't buy what they produce themselves.

Time we got that outlaw into a corral, seems to me. So long, folks.

Every week this page is devoted to news of 'local objectives' — pressure by people acting in association to get what they want from local councils and other bodies who should serve them.

## SURREY CONFERENCE: RATES ACTION

ABOUT thirty Social Crediters from surrounding districts took part in a most successful and stimulating conference at Wimbledon on February 26.

Mr. John Mitchell, who called the conference, took the chair, and opened the meeting, which was for the purpose of deciding what action was to take place with regard to the rates in Surrey. Mr. Edward Hewlett opened his talk by saying how pleased he was to see so many people keen to get on the job, and then gave a résumé of the theory of Local Objectives, which he said Dr. Tudor Jones had defined as "People united in association for the purpose of getting results."

He offered helpful suggestions as to how L.O.s can be and have been successful, and gave definite proof from newspapers that the people of Great Britain and Ireland really are demanding and getting, and that the account of Sheffield's 50,000 and the like is not just a big leg-pull on his part!

He spoke, too, of the Secretariat, defining it as a staff to advise and help, and not there, as some people might imagine, to say "Do this" and "Do that." He concluded his talk by saying, "If we really want our Social Credit, NOW IS THE TIME. There is no doubt about it."

Questions and a short account on L.O.s in the East End of London from Mr. Keith Catmur concluded the first half.

### Association Move

After an enjoyable tea, during which Social Creditor talked to Social Creditor and stories of L.O.s flew thick and fast, the real business of the day was discussed.

Definite ACTION was decided upon in the forming of a "Surrey No Rates Rise Association," Captain Philipson Moss, of Woking, agreeing to be the centre and to get into touch with the Ratepayers' Associations of Surrey.

Distribution of leaflets and posters was discussed (Sheffield becoming even more famous!), and everyone was asked to write at least one letter to the press every week on the rates question, the feeling being that bombardment is a large part of action.

Votes of thanks were passed to Miss P. Ball for lending her flat and preparing the tea; and to the speakers.

DOROTHY M. MELLING

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PRESS CUTTINGS BUREAU Scrutineers wanted for the following papers: "Daily Herald," "News Chronicle," "Daily Sketch" and "Manchester Guardian." Please write to: D. A. Watson, Summerhill Villa, Samarès, Jersey, C.I.

## Belfast Rate Action - Continued from Page One

# ALDERMEN TALK OF BEING 'STAMPEDED'

by Miss E. M. Leech, launched a house-to-house canvass.

Meanwhile, letters were written to the press and to City Councillors, the latter being instructed to make a point of attending the special meeting called on February 23, and there to VOTE AGAINST any increase whatever.

The Lord Mayor of Belfast, showing some concern at the outcry that was being raised, then called a further special meeting for Monday, February 21. This meeting was in committee, and the press were excluded.

The campaign progressed rapidly. House-to-house canvassing for signatures to the form was continued; signatures were collected in the main streets of Belfast, letters were written to the press and postcards to the Council members.

Each morning many thousands of signa-

tures were lodged with the Town Clerk, and the press continued to give publicity.

On Wednesday, February 23, the City Council sat, and after heated discussion announced that they had been able to cancel the proposed increase of 4d. in the rate, without appreciably diminishing social services rendered.

At this Council Meeting some of the Councillors appeared to get angry at the expression of public opinion. Alderman T. Henderson, M.P., said that "they were allowing themselves to be stampeded by a lot of men who did not count," and Councillor S. B. Thompson referred to the Association as "this so-called Ratepayers' Association."

The Association immediately took them to task in the local press, pointing out that the Association was composed of electors and ratepayers from whom they solicited votes, and further that it was their duty

as representatives of the ratepayers to carry out the clearly expressed wishes of the latter.

As over 20,000 Belfast ratepayers DEMANDED no increase in rates the correct position must manifestly be clear to these representatives.

So from Friday night to Wednesday morning, and excluding Sunday, 20,000 Belfast ratepayers expressed their wishes with regard to rates.

In a week the Council had found ways of avoiding the increase previously said to be unavoidable. They had been compelled to do so by pressure applied by the ratepayers.

The *Belfast News Letter* remarks that, while the avoidance of a 4d. increase in rate is satisfactory, far more important is it that the rate-paying community should realise that it need not be the plaything of the City Council.

"Hitherto it has been content to talk about civic extravagance and then, dismissing the Council as an incorrigible body, bear its burden with such philosophy as it could muster.

"Now that public opinion has asserted itself, we hope that it will continue to do so."

## IN LIVERPOOL AND LEEDS

A. C. WARDLE, of Liverpool (vice-chairman of Liverpool Ratepayers' Associations) is indefatigable in his leadership of Liverpool people against the despotism of municipal taxation.

It is a pity, however, that he spends his energy on a petition to Parliament and to the King. Does he refer to free-born, democratic, vote-endowed Englishmen when he says "they had only one step left—a petition to Parliament and the King"?

Members of Parliament and of town and county councils are our elected representatives, and we can see not the least necessity to plead with them. If they do not obtain the results that the majority of their electors want—they should get the sack.

THE Leeds County Council have a pretty habit of sending, instead of the usual final demand note for rates, a summons for the balance of rates due, together with the cost of the summons!

There also appears to be some discrimination in the way these things are done—the hard-up householder receives a summons, but the business man in a chromium-plated office has a nice sleek final demand note . . . Insult to injury!

## School Demands . . . Road Demand . . . Farmers' Demand

### DEMOCRACY IN BRIEF

AT BROSELEY (Shropshire) parents of children at the Church Schools are protesting at the proposed removal of all children over 11 to a new school to be built at Wenlock, where they would be taken by bus every day.

The parents want the school at Broseley to be enlarged, or new ones to be built. If the children are sent to Wenlock they will miss all the recreation, etc., in the evening which will be arranged for the others.

The rector of the parish and the school managers are backing the people up in their demand for a new school.

A SIMILAR problem has reached a more acute stage of a school strike at HOLWICK-IN-TEESDALE, and parents who refuse to allow their children to attend Mickleton School, five miles away, have received summonses issued by North Riding Yorkshire Education Committee.

At a public meeting held by the villagers the parents decided to continue the fight, and a fund was opened for their defence.

Up to the present the motor-bus provided to take the children to Mickleton has run empty.

THE Fallden Way Safety Committee, the Association of HAMPSTEAD residents who have obtained a 30 m.p.h. speed limit on a dangerous stretch of Fallden Way, are advising the Golders Green Estate Ratepayers' Association on how to obtain safer traffic conditions along Hendon Way.

It will be remembered that the Fallden Way Committee used a truly democratic method with a very successful result.

FARMERS in the EPPING district protested against a Government scheme to close the local market.

It was stated that stock would have to be taken 15 or 20 miles to another market. One speaker said: "Without a market Epping would be nothing." It was decided to organise a petition.

Why a petition? The Government consists of people elected and paid to represent electors. Would it not be a good plan to instruct them as to the results they are required to obtain?

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## Announcements &amp; Meetings

All London Residents and Visitors are welcome at the Social Credit Rendezvous, 163A, Strand, W.C.2 (entrance in Strand Lane, close to Aldwych Station). Open meetings.

Thursday, March 10, 8 p.m., Mr. Dudley Short, "Hail, Heterodoxy."

Wednesday, March 9, 6.30 p.m., Mr. F. G. Feather, "Man v. Machine" (for beginners).

**Bangor (Co. Down) Social Credit Group**, 65b, Main Street, Bangor, open from 3 till 10 p.m. every day. **Public Meetings:** Every Wednesday at 7.45 p.m. **Reading Room:** Social Credit literature available. **Whist Drives:** Every Thursday at 7.45 p.m. Tickets 1s. **Meetings in the afternoons. Refreshments.** Bring your friends.

**Belfast D.S.C. Group.** Public discussion circles every Thursday evening, 7.45. Monthly group meetings first Tuesday of every month confined to members. Come plenty and come often. There is always work to be done for the cause, especially on distribution of "The Voice of Ulster."

**Birkenhead Social Credit Association.** Enquiries to the Hon. Secretary, 16, Tilstock Crescent, Prenton, Birkenhead. Phone B'head 4405.

**Birmingham and District.** Social Crediters will find friends over tea and light refreshments at Princes Café, Temple Street, on Friday evenings, from 6 p.m. in the King's Room.

**Blackburn Social Credit Study Group** meets each Tuesday at 8 p.m. in the Y.M.C.A., Limbrick. All welcome. Enquiries to Hon. Sec., 47, Whalley New Road, Blackburn.

**Bradford United Democrats.** All enquiries welcome; also helpers wanted. Apply, R. J. Northin, 7, Centre Street, Bradford.

**Brighton and Hove D.S.C. Group (Peacehaven Sub-Group).** Meetings at "Skyros," Edith Avenue South, Peacehaven, fortnightly, at 7.45 p.m. Next meeting, Tuesday, March 15.

**Cardiff Social Credit Association.** A weekly business meeting is held on Wednesdays at 82, Bridge Street, at 7.30 p.m. Information given to workers and enquirers. Hon. Sec., R. W. Hannagen, The Grove, Groveland Road, Birchgrove, Cardiff.

**Farnham Social Credit Group.** Public meetings at 8 p.m. every Tuesday in The Institute, South Street. Lectures and discussion. Inquirers welcome.

**Hastings D.S.C. Group.** Monday, March 7, at 7.30 p.m. in the Unitarian Church, Major Thomson will speak on "The Only Kind of Freedom That Matters." All welcome. Questions. Admission free.

**Liverpool Social Credit Association.** Hon. Secretary, Miss D. M. Roberts, "Greengates," Hillside Drive, Woolton. Four Public Lectures (Free) will be held in the University on alternate Fridays: March 11, Mr. R. L. Northridge; March 25, Mr. R. Oakley; April 8, Dr. Tudor Jones. All at 8 p.m. promptly. Let everybody know.

**National Dividend Club.** Help of all members most urgently needed every Thursday, any time between 5 and 8 p.m., Social Credit Rendezvous.

**Newcastle-on-Tyne.** A public meeting will be held in the Y.M.C.A., Blacket Street, on Saturday, March 5, at 7.30 p.m. Speaker: Lt.-Colonel J. Creagh-Scott. Subject: "The Profanity of Repressed Progress." Chairman: Dr. G. A. Smart. A poster parade will also be held on this date to which all Social Crediters are invited to help. Start from Bigg Market at 4 p.m. Objective: To advertise the above meeting and also the victory of the Public's no increase of assessments demand.

**N.W. London.** Contacts meet at 14, Richmond Gardens, Hendon Central. Phone for particulars, HEN. 3151.

**Poole and Parkstone Group.** Every Friday, 7 p.m., The Studio, Hermitage Road, Parkstone. Inquirers welcome. **SOCIAL CREDIT on Sale** at W. H. Smith & Son, The Square, Bournemouth; Walker & Witterat, Post Office, Parade, Parkstone; and C. T. Snook & Son, Poole.

**Portsmouth Douglas Social Credit Group.** Please note in future our meetings will be held each THURSDAY, 8 p.m. at 16, St. Ursula Grove, Southsea. All welcome; discussion; questions; admission free.

**Southampton Group.** Public meetings every Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. for lectures and discussion. **Advisory Council Meetings (open to all members)** 7.30 p.m. first Friday of each month.—2, London Road.

**Stockton-on-Tees Social Credit Association.** Lt.-Col. J. Creagh-Scott will address a public meeting in Sparks' Café, High Street, Stockton, on Friday, March 4, at 7.30 p.m. Subject: "Humanity of Social Credit." Admission 1s.

**Stoke-on-Trent.** Will anyone interested in Social Credit please communicate with Miss F. Dixon, "Linden," Brownhills, Tunstall?

**Sutton Coldfield S.C. Group.** Next meeting Friday, March 4, in Central High Schools, Victoria Road. Discussion. All are welcome.

**Tyneside Social Credit Society** invite co-operation to establish a local centre for Social Credit action in all its aspects. Apply, W. L. Page, 74-6, High West Street, Gateshead.

**Wallsend Group.** Those willing to assist in Lower Rates Campaign please communicate with G. M. Musson, 23, Queen's Crescent, Wallsend-on-Tyne.

**Wallasey Social Credit Association.** Public Meetings first Tuesday in each month at the Sandrock Hotel, New Brighton (Rowson Street entrance) at 8 p.m. Enquiries to Hon. Sec., 2, Empress Road, Wallasey.

**Wolverhampton D.S.C. Group.** Fortnightly meetings in the Ante-Room, Central Library. Next meeting, Tuesday, March 15, at 8 p.m.

## Miscellaneous Notices

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## READING

WILL all Social Crediters living near or around Reading please take note that SOCIAL CREDIT is sold there between 10 a.m. and 1 p.m. on Saturdays, opposite Woolworths, Broad Street? Helpers welcomed.

Swindon, March 5, at 6 p.m., under the auspices of the W.E.A., at Euclid Street Secondary School, Mr. G. Hickling will speak on "Social Credit." All welcome.

# The Broad Highway To Results

To  
Ottawa  
via  
Edmonton

THE political situation would be a comedy, did it not contain elements of tragedy, for we have sincere, even passionate, reformers ignoring, or even attacking the Alberta Government, the one real reform government in Canada, or even in the world.

The Alberta Government is dedicated to the most fundamental of all reforms, it needs (and deserves) the support of all reformers for its success, and yet many such, including former Federal and Provincial members, who once advocated these very reforms, are to be seen and heard in the ranks of its declared enemies.

I have some knowledge of Ottawa and of Edmonton, and the way to the former is via the latter. The enemy knows this, hence the B.N.A. Act is to be altered to block the way.

The real fight is in Alberta, and on the result hangs the fate of reform elsewhere. The fight is not, and never has been, in Ottawa, and never will be if we are beaten in Alberta.

**WE cannot control the enemy's headquarters until we capture his trenches and outposts. Ottawa is no danger so long as the "Provincial Line" holds.**

Then there are those who insist there is only one narrow road to reform—via methods, their own—who thus mistake the means for the end.

Now, a majority of Albertans have chosen a broad, straight highway, which has been widened until it is capable of bearing all possible traffic upon it. It is the Road to Results. There are no "hedgcs," or other restrictions.

To travel along this highway we do not need party badges, nor need we worry about the passports of our fellow travellers. All have the right to travel on it and all are headed for the same destination—Results.

**IF we fail to take this broad highway to Results, we find ourselves in a maze of methods, travelling in all directions, leading nowhere but in circles and ending in confusion and defeat.**

All of us can agree about results—economic security plus individual freedom. Relatively few of us can agree about methods, nor ever will, so until we forget methods and unite for results, we cannot hope to gain our objectives.

The Social Credit Party in Alberta is committed to obtain results. It has an open mind about methods. Why fight about methods? If we obtain the desired results, the methods must be right.

If we fail, the methods must be wrong and they can be changed until the desired results are obtained—provided sufficient, and sustained, pressure is exerted by the people on the government.

This is dictatorship—by the people. The only alternative is dictatorship by the vested interests, who fully understand the principle of demanding results—and thus obtain them.

There is no alternative. If we really desire dictatorship by the people—democracy—we must forget methods and demand results. If we desire Fascism, dictatorship by "vested interests," forget results and demand methods.

**IN reality Alberta has the only truly democratic Government in the world, hence the bitter opposition to it.**

It pledges itself to obtain the results which the people demand, provided they apply sufficient pressure and supply the needed support. In other words, the people are being taught to control their government. When we learn this lesson we will have true democracy. When our will prevails in the provinces, we will be in a position to impose our will on Ottawa, and not before.

NORMAN JAQUES, M.P.,

in a letter to the *Albertan*, January 11, 1938.

## The Crime of Production

A CORRESPONDENT writing to *The Times* said:

"During the Great War every country engaged in hostilities both encouraged and pressed the cultivation of the potato to the limit, and it is quite certain, if trouble comes again, that the same conditions will arise. What, however, is our position today? The policy of the Potato Board is definitely to restrict production, and any new grower will find the greatest difficulty in obtaining a licence to plant more than two acres, which is a quite uneconomic unit; furthermore, the penalties for infringing the regulations are exceedingly heavy. In view of the seriousness of the position, and the heavy expenditure which many of your correspondents seem to consider necessary, it seems strange that the restrictions on potato growing should be enforced so strictly.

"I would point out that the potato can be stored, given reasonable conditions, for quite long periods, and at a minimum cost. There is no question of costly and vulnerable storage at the ports, or difficulties of distribution to be taken into account. It would appear, therefore, that, if the situation is really serious, instead of it being the policy of the Government to restrict the production of the potato, every effort should be made to increase it."

Parliament without clear instructions from the people is an insane body.

## ENGLAND, HOME AND—CORRUGATED IRON

THE Duke of Gloucester, when addressing the Gloucestershire Society in London, criticised the inferior buildings erected in the past twenty years.

The Duke said that as far as Gloucestershire is concerned, much had been saved, but on the other hand much had been lost.

Woods had been ruthlessly razed and not re-planted, stone roofs replaced by corrugated iron; beautiful old cottages had been pulled down, when they might have been reconditioned and made habitable.

"I fear that the balance may be growing on the wrong side. Our own carelessness and apathy have been very largely to blame in the past."—*Daily Telegraph* report.

## Improvise National Dividends Now!

THE British people were described as a nation of improvisers by General Sir Edmund Ironside, General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Eastern Command, says the *Daily Telegraph*.

When we cease being mugs and demand National Dividends through our representatives in Parliament, the experts will have no difficulty in doing a little more improvisation to implement our will.

## Lines of Communication

THERE can be no real association without communication, and the lines of communication are most important in the task of getting what we want in association. One line of communication is our paper, SOCIAL CREDIT, and this should be increasingly used by Social Crediters to inform their friends and acquaintances of what is going on.

In former times letter writing was a highly developed art. Today mass propaganda of selected and comparatively unimportant events, broadcast in newspapers and wireless, have taken the place of the pleasant gossip which used to be conveyed by letters.

To be correctly informed is more important than ever in English-speaking countries, and in what better way can we strengthen the ties of friendship than telling our friends the truth by sending copies of SOCIAL CREDIT to them periodically?

Friendships are dropped, people we like are lost sight of, because we have no time to write. Why not preserve and strengthen the bonds of sincere regard? It costs but one penny more to post a copy of SOCIAL CREDIT than to post a letter. You will even save a penny if you post your own copy after reading it.

Now get out your address book and begin straight away.

## SHADOW IMAGE OF ANCIENT EGYPT

HERE in England, the fourth shadow-image of ancient Egypt is dominant; an intense belief that the masses of the people must be prevented at all costs from attaining freedom of action, and full individuality.

For nearly two centuries English policy, foreign and domestic, has been steadily directed towards the keeping of society divided into two main orders, a small oligarchy and a vast proletariat, directly dependent of subsistence on a wage system rigorously controlled from the centre.

Our monarchy and our native feudal aristocracy have long been drained of power; they are ornaments, traps and baits for the naive ambitions of the simple rich and the innocent devotion of the simple poor.

War has never been an object of worship in England; Shakespeare's treatment of Hotspur and Falstaff, and his picture of the common soldiers in Henry V., are brilliant satires of "war for war's sake."

Britain may indeed be accused of using a jargon which suggests belief in a divine mission to rule the earth. But England was, and still is, insular and local in feeling; her best citizens, while they are fully aware of their country's potential spiritual power, know instinctively that, for a Christian world, there is only one true form of leadership—the setting of an example by advanced individuals, who leave to others complete freedom of choice in the matter of following it.

But unfortunately England is not governed by her best men; and those who do rule are fanatically determined to keep the masses enslaved in such a way that their labour and their industrial genius can be utilised for the benefit of the oligarchy. D. E. Faulkner-Jones in "The Fig Tree," No. 5.

## BRINGING UP FATHER

When I was a boy of 14, my father was so ignorant I could hardly stand to have the old man around. But, when I got to be 21, I was astonished at how much the old man had learned in seven years.—Mark Twain.

SHORT STORY  
by  
CHARLES JONES

The Squire was Old Jim's boss, but his servant, too . . . and though the cronies in the Red Lion tap laughed when he told them that, Jim had the last laugh.

# Workin' Demycrat

THE Red Lion, with its faded sign, lies back from the dusty road which girds the Mayford estate. Its reed thatch, figured with spars of split hazel, gleams like gold among the supple boughs of untrimmed cupressus which overhang it.

In the tap, the board floor is still strewn daily with soft, aromatic sawdust from the mill at Whimmaghem Copse, and there the tenants and hands from the farms about foregather in the evenings.

Only a generation ago Mayford Manor was a full squirearchy community, with a bailiff running the homestead farm which sprawled along the downs, and much curtseying and genuine respect for his lordship.

Now, the last of a truly noble line has passed away, and the owner of the Manor is a gentleman who sits in Parliament.

He still has seating rights in the endowed north chapel of the village church, but is seldom seen there himself. His hedges are trim, and the wooded drives have been groomed to a smooth perfection; every gate and stile on the estate is sound and painted a quaint sage green which somehow makes the grass beyond look shrill, but much of the pasture and copse has been clipped off in lots and sold. The Manor is not what it was.

ALL these changes have been chuntered over in the tap of the Red Lion, but have now worn thin, for the head of old Jim Kendy, who kept his lordship's horses, and later his gardens, has gone white since the momentous day when he first broke the news of his master's death there.

"He's passed!" Jim had cried, as he swung through the door and stood tense, hat in hand. Every tankard was instantly stood down with a rattle like rifle butts, out of respect.

But when the General Election was coming off there was quite an unfamiliar rumpus at the tap. Radio, and newspapers, and County Council education have made noisier opinions if not sounder ones, and the village is now prepared to discuss the size of naval armament, or the administration of India, if need be.

Nobody is quite certain of the place of that land on the map, but the sight of a gentle brown Hindu, selling silky carpets on Pound Green last summer, sent all the women scuttling to their homes, and gave rise to much grave talk of bogeys at the Red Lion.

The Indians are a superstitious lot, was the general opinion, requiring a firm hand.

An awakened sense of the responsibilities of Empire loosened tongues.

"You're votin' f' Squire, av course," said a big-headed carter to old Jim Kendy, with a cock of the brow that looked like a sneer.

"Ay, Jim's votin' f'r's bread an' butter," chipped in the home farm cowman.

JIM KENDY is bent so that he bows forward even when he sits, but he lifted his live, grey eyes to the speaker's, and said in a voice that began to crack a score of years ago.

"Ay, I sh'll vote f' what I wants. 'Tis little now. I ax f' nothing but freedom t' live, an' summat t' live on."

"What ye want? 'Tis what thy'll gie ye, ye have t' vote f'r."

"Nay, but 'tis not so," said the old man, "f'r my boy out to Canada, he's give me the gist o't all. A man i' Parlyment is th' servant o' th' people. 'E wrote it in a letter. They'm got a bit more learnin' in they parts."

"Hoo, hoo!" laughed Joe Praddle, the carter, whose bulging round head was like a turnip fallen from one of his own loads. "Ye say Squire's yere servant? You tell un so, Jim Kendy. You go say to un, 'Thanks f' me thirty shillin's weekly, but mind ye, Squire, I wants me shavin' water a bit earlier in th' mornin'.'"

"Mebbe I sh'll tell un what I means," replied the old man, calmly.

★

SIR THOMAS BLANE, candidate for the constituency, had a sturdy self-confidence

which for some reason or other always quailed before the old gardener, Jim Kendy.

Jim had lived on the estate from boyhood, and was a strenuous worker even in his old age, with the wisdom and reticence of the earth itself, and a most cunning tenderness with vines and peaches. Sir Thomas was himself a kindly man who knew the proud gardener's worth, and longed in his own pride to be the new patron of an old retainer.

On election morning he sought Jim out, and found him under the glass, pricking out seedlings.

"An hour off this morning, Kendy, to put your cross against my name," he said, with a grin and a touch of diffidence.

"I sh'll vote after hours, if it pleases ye, Sir Thomas, wi' th' wife."

"Ah, yes, the wife! Well, I'll send the car to your cottage at seven, Kendy—for two crosses."

"I won't say ay nor nay to thet, Sir Thomas," murmured Jim.

"What! You wouldn't vote against me?"

The old man stayed the dibbling of his blunt finger, and looked up, his face a little troubled, even trembling.

"I'm a demycrat, Sir Thomas. My son . . ."

JIM fumbled in his pocket and took out a little folded paper. He pointed with his thumb, which was not soiled, to a dotted line under a typewritten statement.

"I'm pledged t' vote f' th' candidate who signs"—he put on his glasses—"who signs here."

*If I am elected as a member for the constituency of — I undertake to carry out the will of my constituents as and when it is clearly expressed to me.*

Sir Thomas read, and stood for some minutes staring thoughtfully up through the shining greenery of the vine overhead. Jim watched him anxiously, till their eyes met.

"Socialist?" asked Sir Thomas, with one brow quizzically lifted.

"Demycrat, Sir Thomas."

Again Sir Thomas pondered with lifted chin, fingering the paper he held nervously.

"What exactly is that? I didn't know you were interested in politics, Jim."

"I a'nt, Sir Thomas, not as a game, if ye take me. But a man fails or flourishes like a plant under the handlin' he gets. My son . . . what I means, Sir Thomas, is thet demycrat gov'ment is carryin' out th' will o' th' people. Parlyment maun be filled wi' men pledged to th' policy o' th' people."

"What is the will of the people, Jim?"

"There be summat to learn on both sides, Sir Thomas. When th' people be no longer willin' to starve midst plenty, an' farmers no more willin' to pay fines for growin' good food, ther'll be votes aplenty f' th' true demycrat."

"Hm," mused Sir Thomas. "This thing puts me under orders, Jim." He flicked the paper with his nail. "Your orders, it seems."

THE old man's lips worked as he gazed half-wistfully up at the man in whose service he found such freedom, as he wanted. But the doggedness of generations was bred in him; the doggedness of men who only did the things they knew how to do and understood completely; men who had tended beasts and served the soil.

"W'm all got our work t' do, Sir Thomas," he said, "an' all good work is service. We'm all under someone's orders, even if 'tis unbeknownst. You knows, as I knows, thet whether it be National or Labour, they'm takin' orders fr'm their masters, an' you knows who their masters be. 'Tis they who have the makin' o' money; they thet yea or nay t' nations as t' men."

"In gov'ment ye have to choose, Sir Thomas. 'Tis the party or the people. Ye can't serve two masters. Gov'ment is for th' people, not over nor agin 'em. We'm all free likewise t' refuse our orders, Sir Thomas, an' bid the consequences."

"So your idea is that a working democrat obeys the will of the people?"

"Ay, when they lost sheep do clearly say what 'tis they wants, Sir Thomas."

Sir Thomas laughed, but he read the paper in his hand again, and talked on to the old man whilst the sun rose higher and higher

towards noon on this crucial day of his campaign.

★  
WHEN Joe Praddle, the carter, swaggered into the Red Lion after the close of the poll, he roared out for all the company to hear:

"Will some 'un call Sir Thomas t' take Jim Kendy's 'at, an' 'ang 'is stick up in 'all."

Jim Kendy waited for the chatter and laughter to dissolve away.

"Bin t' poll, Jim?" asked the High Down shepherd, as he leaned against the bar.

"Ay, I voted f' Squire," said Jim.

Joe Praddle whipped round, his rotund features split in a grin, his foolish great mouth gaping for speech.

"Ye 're thinkin' t' make a noise out o' y'r turn, Joe Praddle," said the old man. "I voted f' Squire because 'e is a gen'man who 'as pledged 'isselt to stand f' what th' electors want, when so be they knows what 'tis an' can say plain."

"God f' Squire!" bawled Joe Praddle. "I'll 'ave a carridge an' pair. 'Twill be a change f' Sundays."

"D'ye really want a carridge an' a pair—say a pair o' greys like them 'is lordship sold in '80 when 'e went t' New Zealand? D'ye really want they things, Joe Praddle?" asked Jim Kendy in his gentle, broken voice.

"Well . . . dunno as I do, Jim. Shanks's be good enough f' me o' Sundays. But I'd like t' flick me whip at Squire, an' say 'Stand ye back in the scree Sir Thomas, whiles I passes. I a'nt on eighteen shillin's a week no more. Jest give way a bit, will ye kindly.'"

Joe Praddle wagged his great head with mock dignity as he waved an imaginary Sir Thomas to the dusty verge of the lane.

JIM KENDY'S grey eye flashed. "As f' thet," he said, "'tis but jealous spite, the bane o' the livin' world this

day, when men d'not know their enemies. An' y'r foolish head Joe, be nigh as swollen as a swede out o' Seven Acres middle. Look ye here, Joe Praddle, d'ye want t' eat good food t' keep y'r manhood?"

"Ay, I likes a linin' Jim, more's th' pity. Tinned milk t' me tea—tinned milk in a dairy parish, Jim Kendy. Thet's what we'm come to."

"D'ye want strong clothin' agin the weather, an' sound boots t' y'r feet, Joe Praddle?"

"Ay, I do—on eighteen shillin's weekly," said Joe.

"D'ye want a house o' y'r own, t' marry the bit woman y're so shy on down Blackridge, Joe Praddle, an' a chance t' send a little man t' school, and get un a sister when 'e wants?"

"You'm bein' personal, Jim Kendy. You an't goin' t' make fool play wi' me, see?"

Joe Praddle's face began to shine with sweat, and a scowl contracted his eyes.

"D'ye want they things, Joe?" asked the gentle old man, unperturbed.

There was a silence. Joe shuffled his feet on the sawdusted floor. His face reddened.

"Ay," he said, shortly, and swallowed a pint at a draught.

"Ye want no more than is possible, Joe," said old Jim Kendy. "There be food an' clothin' a-plenty, an' a place f' cottages and bairns in this rich land, f'r you and f'r all men o' your years an' ambition."

"Then stand f'r they simple things ye need f'r body an' soul, Joe Praddle, an' say so. An' honour be t' Squire, when men are agreed in sayin' in all truth thet poverty an' all its ills be banished, e' an' 'is like will stand forth agin the power thet keeps men poor, an' break the lie thet upholds 'em."

THEREUPON Jim Kendy spread a little paper on the bench beside him for all to see, and sure enough it was signed in a round and heavy hand, "Thomas Blane, Bart."

## OPIATE OF THE PEOPLE?

*Let them alone; they are blind guides. And if the blind guide the blind, both shall fall into a pit.*

*Matt. xv. 14.*  
And He came to Nazareth, where He had been brought up: and He entered, as His custom was, into the synagogue on the Sabbath day, and stood up to read. And there was delivered unto Him the book of the prophet Isaiah. And He opened the book, and found the place where it was written,

*The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, Because He anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor.*

*He hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives, And recovering of sight to the blind, To set at liberty them that are bruised.*

*To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.* Luke iv. 16-18.

WHEN we seriously set out to read the Gospel accounts of what Christ had to say to the clergy, politicians and public "servants" of His time, we cannot but feel wonder that this vitally significant teaching was ever obscured or used to drug men's wills and keep them submissive to evil tyrants. And yet we know that it was — that, consciously or ignorantly, a great number of radio or press clergy, for example, are preaching Mammon in the name of Christ today in England.

They are the blind guides. Christ's own mission, as announced by Himself, in Isaiah's words, was to bring good news to the poor, freedom for those in any form of bondage, clarity of vision to those who were blinded and misled, and recovery in freedom for those warped or harmed by their tyrannical circumstances, and also to show men when the Kingdom of God might be said to obtain on earth.

That Kingdom, He said, was within each one of us as individuals. We were personally responsible for seeking it and finding it—and finding it would make us free. But is this ever preached?

I am reminded of a brilliant passage in Eimar O'Duffy's "King Goshawk and the Birds," when Lord Mammoth, the Press King, is offering an Irish demi-god a post as religious writer on his paper.

"You've only got to write straight ahead exactly as you feel," he says, "provided, of course, that you keep within certain lines that I'll mark out for you—'Be not solicitous what you shall eat or what you shall be paid,' 'Never mind the housing shortage, Heaven is our home,' 'Whatever may be said about the slums, the Son of Man had nowhere to lay His head,' and so on—the sort of thing to cheer and elevate the poor and generally comfort everybody."

... "What does he want?" asked Cuanduine of the Philosopher.

"He wants you to write pious-sounding trash to keep people quiet while he makes money."

Well, this may seem exaggerated, but before we accept such a judgment and dismiss the matter as unimportant, it might be well to read for ourselves at least one of the four Gospels—Matthew or Luke for preference—very carefully, in order to get the exact shade of meaning, so far as we can, and then to listen to a few wireless sermons. In this way we might discover whether the true meaning of Christ's teaching was being perverted or not. If it was, we might even be able to make a successful protest now and then.

MILES HYATT

News From The Albertan Front . . by R.A.D.

JUSTICE MINISTER SAYS 'CONSTITUTION SHOULD BE OPEN TO CHANGE' - BUT DEFENDS ACT DISALLOWANCE

JUSTICE MINISTER LAPOINTE, in the Dominion Parliament on February 4, defended the Dominion Government's disallowance of the Alberta Acts and the Supreme Court Reference.

Turning to consideration of The British North America Act, Mr. Lapointe is reported to have said: "A constitution should be open to change, one generation having no right to bind another."

This serves to remind the people that under the orthodox financial system this generation lives by mortgaging (binding to debt enslavement) the unborn for a period of indefinite duration.

The Justice Minister must know that the system will eventually defeat itself, so why allow its resultant misery to continue?

Albertans have shown the way, for THEY KNOW WHAT THEY WANT, and THEY WANT IT NOW.

Obstacles In Alberta's Path

MR. JOHN BLACKMORE, Social Credit leader in the Dominion Parliament, in the address debate at Ottawa on February 1 is reported to have said: "The Alberta Government was elected by

the people to accomplish a certain object, but every possible obstacle has been placed in its path. Democracy is being cast aside by misrepresentation and all sorts of dodges."

Dole Army

"MAC," in The Albertan of February 2: "Unemployment insurance will lead to a new army of assistants to live from the dispensing of the dole.

"They cost money, and labour should take that angle into consideration before embarking upon the uncharted sea. It is unreasonable to insure against what we ourselves control. There is no risk when the work is here. All we require is money."

We have only to add: "Hear, hear!"

Alberta's Neighbours

IT is thought that a Provincial Election is practically certain this year in Saskatchewan. A Provincial contest is also expected in Manitoba.

We trust the PEOPLE of both Provinces will realise that DEMOCRACY means THEY ARE THE MASTERS, and it only rests with them to tell their elected representatives WHAT IS WANTED and then to see that there is no sidetracking of the PEOPLE'S REQUIREMENTS.

Albertan Food Production

THE cheese output last year increased by over 27 per cent. to 1,839,418 lbs. Creamery butter production last year increased by 3.7 per cent. to 26,326,194 lbs. Our farmer friends will realise what real

CORRECTION

Under a quotation taken from Maclean's Magazine which appeared in SOCIAL CREDIT on January 21, we referred to the magazine as "a widely circulating U.S.A. journal."

Maclean's Magazine is, in fact, produced in Toronto, and the statement should, therefore, have read "Canadian journal." We regret the error, and take this opportunity of correcting it.

wealth must exist in Alberta to make these figures possible.

New Government Whip

MR. ALFRED J. HOOKE has been elected Government Whip in succession to Mr. Joseph H. Unwin, who is under sentence for publishing the alleged defamatory libel.

Compulsory Voting

MR. NORMAN LAMBERT, of Ottawa, newly-appointed Senator to the Upper House of the Dominion Parliament, is reported to have urged changes in Canada's electoral law and that "serious consideration" be given the proposal to adopt compulsory voting.

We submit that when the people realise that they are the masters, their mandates will make such "serious consideration" superfluous.

Alberta's Unemployed

ALBERTA had 10,357 men and women seeking work through the Alberta Employment Service at the end of January. To those who bear the brunt of an insane

financial system (or should we say system created by insane men?) we declare there is hope, for they are nearer to a sane financial system created by sane people than any other country on earth.

Discrimination

MR. ERIC POOLE, Dominion Member of Parliament for Red Deer, on February 3 accused the Government of discriminating against Alberta. He urged the use of national credit to relieve economic stress. He said it could be done without inflation, without price increases, and without going into debt. It could be done "in the same way as bankers create credit today, our credit."

So now they know and cannot plead that they have not been told.

'The Albertan'

THIS Calgary newspaper has for two years declared itself as "A publicly-owned newspaper supporting Social Credit."

On January 27 the declaration was changed to "An independent newspaper." The weekly supplement, previously "Alberta Social Credit Chronicle," is now the weekly Magazine Section.

In a message from Calgary to The Toronto Star, dated January 28, it is stated:

"It is understood that The Albertan, which has shown a steady gain and prestige and circulation under Mr. Galbraith's management, will continue to support economic reform and to back the Alberta Government generally..."

In response to queries from correspondents, the address of The Albertan is Calgary, Alberta, Canada.

U.S.A. TO REDUCE LABOUR

AN improved method of producing iron and steel which, it is claimed, might save between £7,000,000 and £14,000,000 a year in the United States alone, has been described at the meeting in New York of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineering, reports the Daily Telegraph.

The inventor of the process, Mr. Julian Avery, explained that it involved the use of higher pressures in pig-iron blast furnaces, thereby eliminating waste.

It would eliminate a good deal more of employment, too, which would be excellent if the extra real wealth which this means were distributed to the people in the form of National Dividends. A National Dividend, of course, simply means a periodical dividend drawn by everyone on the wealth that has been accumulated by everyone.

What a pity the Americans do not demand National Dividends. They would be at the end of their troubles if they did. Already steel production in the U.S.A. is less than a third of capacity, simply because the people have not got the money to buy more.

What Is The Purpose Of Radio On Tap?

THE latest—or one of the latest—devices of authority to secure to and for itself the ear of the people, is the scheme being offered to municipalities of "Radio on Tap" as a cheap and pleasant way of securing that service.

It may be cheaper, it might be pleasant, or it might not; that, I suppose, is a matter of taste.

My experience of a good deal that is at present available from Broadcasting House makes me sympathise and approve of the action of the Southampton Council in turning down this offer by 34 votes to 23, though my reasons would probably be different from theirs.

Their opposition was based on the fact that "such a service would interfere with the rights of individual choice"—an objective for which no doubt it was chiefly conceived; and (2) "upset employment within the trade," the second objective of the G.P.O. being to provide a temporary, if long-drawn-out, series of jobs for the workless.

IT is noteworthy that the Labour section of the Council "voted solidly" for this Government scheme, an interesting commentary on the value of Labour Party opinion inside the House of Commons, and coincidentally on the force and importance of His Majesty's Opposition.

To an onlooker, not desirous of the limited and temporary wages concerned in the installation work, this effort to get a noose thrown round the neck of an entire township so that—in emergency—or even otherwise, the wireless service is completely at the service of and under the control of the Government of the day, has a singular and sinister ring about it.

NAZI Dictatorship is a red rag to the average Englishman, but a system which would place his choice of music, educational instructive lectures, news, etc., entirely in the hands of a few men connected with the Government of the day, whatever that might chance to be, appeals so strongly to the Labourites that they voted for it "solidly"!

One wonders if their solidity was in any way inspired? Is it possible that the bait of a certain amount of work would turn the scale towards such an immense scheme of control?

How many other Town and Borough Councils have received the same "offer"? How many will refuse it and how many accept it and place their whole neighbourhood in the noose of controlled news?

Unabashed, unconcealed control of all information as well as other items is not precisely what we pay licences for our B.B.C. to obtain for us, and this "offer" coming through the General Post Office has points that seem to call for enquiry.

THE fact that it was stated to "be part of an important experiment" is easy to believe—the experiment of keeping Demos in his proper place, which has been gradually getting stronger and stronger since 1926.

SENTINEL

M.P. Alleges Bank "Racket"

ONE of the syndicates who are buying up blocks of small leasehold property and then putting pressure on the tenants is working largely with advances from Barclays Bank, alleged Mr. W. H. Mainwaring, Socialist Member of Parliament for East Rhondda.—"Daily Express," Feb. 12, 1938.

SOCIAL CREDIT SUPPLEMENT MONTHLY

This well printed house organ is privately circulated monthly or oftener as occasion demands, and contains technical and internal matters of special interest to "Douglas Cadets." Speeches by Major Douglas are usually first printed in the Supplement.

The Supplements are not for sale. They are issued, free of charge, only to Registered Supporters of the Social Credit Secretariat Limited.

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In order to reduce expenditure of subscribers' funds on unnecessary postage and wrapping, the Supplements are posted in the current copy of SOCIAL CREDIT.

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We Will Abolish Poverty

ELECTOR'S DEMAND AND UNDERTAKING

- 1 I know that there are goods in plenty and therefore that poverty is quite unnecessary
2 I want before anything else poverty abolished
3 I demand too that monetary or other effective claims to such products as we now destroy or restrict shall be distributed to me and every Briton so that we can enjoy all we want of them
4 These distributions must not deprive owners of their property nor decrease its relative value nor increase taxes or prices
5 In a democracy like Great Britain Parliament exists to make the will of the people prevail

This is the form for Parliamentary electors to sign. It should be sent to United Democrats, 163A, Strand, London, W.C.2. Signatures will be treated confidentially.

- 6 So I pledge myself to vote if I can for a candidate who will undertake to support this my policy and to vote consistently against any party trying to put any other law making before this
7 If the present Member of Parliament here won't undertake this, I will vote to defeat him and his successors until this my policy prevails

Signed .....

Address .....