

SOCIAL CREDIT

For Political and Economic Democracy

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THE CURRENCY RAMP EXPLAINED

HOW YOU ARE EXPLOITED

BE WARNED IN TIME

WHY DID THEY HAVE TO?

Never will I consent, said Leon Blum, and, saying it, consented, A.D. 1936. We will defend the gold standard and keep the pound worth twenty shillings everywhere, said Ramsay MacDonald, and abandoned the gold standard, making the pound worth fourteen shillings abroad, A.D. 1931. MacDonald had to let the pound slide, and Blum has had to let the franc slide.—“Daily Express,” September 28. Why? What made them—what power is greater than the power of Governments? Read this article, which tells you.

WHAT you are really seeing now is the bankers getting the world's currencies into line, ready for the imposition of the bankers' plan here disclosed. The plan has been hatching for several years. To make it work, 28 central banks have been founded in different countries. One after the other. Each of them legally independent — not responsible to the Government or the people of the nations in which they are situated. Ready to act as and when they have engineered the situation to the point that “the pound has to slide, the dollar has to slide”—and the franc, and the yen, and the lira.

Oh. That fascinating just so glide!
It's a *captivating bankers' slide.*

Boom and Slump

You will have noticed how trade alternately booms and slumps. No one could help noticing it!

You will find that booms are always preceded by new bank loans for various purposes. Slumps are invariably accompanied by the withdrawal of such loans.

The usual line of newspaper “dope” to prepare you for a boom goes like this: “Confidence is returning—,” and to prepare you for a slump they say: “We must study economy—prices are ‘too’ high, goods are ‘too’ numerous.” *They never say too high for what, or too numerous for whom!*

You have to be carefully nursed, you see. This is seldom admitted, of course—but it is sometimes mentioned in connection with other countries—for example:

Precise details are still lacking, and the whole operation is having to be staged in such a way as to win over French public opinion, which has hitherto regarded the gold franc as sacrosanct.—*Sunday Times.*

The next slump will almost certainly be introduced by some such excuse as “the British demand safety — armaments—and like true Britishers are ready to pay. We must study economy.”

The Bankers' Ramp

We contend that the banking system itself produces the necessity for them to engineer booms and slumps. Whether we are right or wrong in that, no sensible person now denies what we have asserted for the past 17 years—that bankers engineer these booms and slumps as deliberately as Spanish generals engineered the flooding of the valleys before Madrid.

Bankers engineer slumps in order to keep control of the system. If they did not do so, but let the boom continue, a new set of

people would get enough money to set up in competition with the bankers.

Indeed, several large industrial corporations in the U.S.A. had found in 1929 that it was more lucrative to lend their profits to other industrialists who were being squeezed by the banks, than it was to produce the goods they were originally formed to produce.

And so there was a slump.

But Why Have Booms?

Obviously bankers do not favour booms, and they bring them about only as a result of pressure from industrial and commercial interests, who naturally react violently against slump or “deflationary” conditions. They even investigate monetary reform.

To avoid dangerous collusion among these grumblers, and prevent them from coming to an actively-opposing head, bankers start issuing money in various directions—for new roads, factories, armaments, and goods to be exported—or to buy gilt-edged investments so as to force up stock, share, and commodity prices, and so enable them to proclaim the “return of prosperity.”

Unfortunately for all of us, in the present system, this “prosperity” leads to a rise in the cost of living—result, strikes and industrial troubles. These, fortunately for the banker, give him the excuse to “call a halt to this madness,” as the newspapers obligingly put it.

And so there is a slump.

The bankers' ideal is to impose slump conditions for just so long as people will endure them (Equality of Sacrifice), and to take as long a time as possible from the bottom of the slump to the top of the boom.

No need to take our word for it. If memories are too short, glance at the newspapers of 1920-21 and 1928-29 to see the two cycles of slump, and compare those of 1918-19 with those of today for boom propaganda.

All this affects you. Your job is insecure because new machinery is introduced to save the wages of your kind. Your freedom is curtailed in the ways the Lord Chief Justice has so ably and courageously exposed. And you are driven nearer and nearer to the edge of war—until at last you are in it.

Back to 1914

The bankers have set out to bring us back to 1914—they said they would and they have done it—with a vengeance. Ask anyone over 40, or look up the old newspaper files.

Strikes, riots, rising cost of living, war crises, all that the experienced remember then is reflected again today—only worse, and another great war is near.

But bankers hate war. War is mightier than they. When war reigns they must do as they are told—however unwillingly, they must recognise and bow to facts for once.

And bankers fear the people, the industrialists, the governments, if their own system goads them too far. They are being forced to see that manufacturers in highly industrialised nations now cannot sell enough

goods to their own people to keep out of bankruptcy. They are being forced to see that they will not now sell as much abroad as they used to do. For the politicians of the other nations have encouraged their own manufacturers, and put up higher and higher tariff walls to make work for their peoples. Economic war intensifies.

War between nations is threatened, in order to break up this deadlock. The pressure threatens to precipitate the economic and financial tension into physical chaos—war or revolution.

These are the terrible realities underlying the political turmoil in the world today—which send politicians hurrying from place to place, worried, desperate, helpless—which turn the meetings of the League of Nations into hysterical farce—which make the Edens, the Churchills and the Simons quake for the survival of democracy—for which the nations are arming themselves to the teeth.

The Great Idea

So the bankers must hurry—the situation is dangerous — they have discussed it with each other something like this:

“We must at least postpone the evil day. Let us impose internationally the polity which so far has kept the different systems going nationally. We will get together and engineer a situation in which we can alternately boom and slump, not merely one nation at a time, but whole groups of nations.”

“This will enable us to keep in step with each other, and avoid disclosing, in the absurd anomalies of present international exchange, the blunders we make in exploiting the whole world.”

“We will get all our monies of different countries in such relations to one another that they are really the same money under different names. Then by acting together we shall control the whole of the groups of nations using it.”

“The old boom and slump game will then move more slowly, over wider areas. Our system will go on working for longer periods.”

“For when we push all, or nearly all, the nations into a slump together, we will get the newspapers to say that it is due to a world lack of confidence, or a spot on the sun, or anything. Fewer people will be able to see through the trick—and still fewer will believe them.”

“It will all seem so much more reasonable and inevitable than the present situation, where first the U.S.A. booms and slumps—then France—then even Great Britain has a boom after 15 years of deliberate deflation.”

Frustrate Their Knavish Tricks

That is what is happening behind the scenes. Leon Blum has had to confess that all the time he has been publicly refusing to devalue, he has been secretly negotiating to do so.

Are you content to be ruled behind the scenes by an irresponsible group of people, who can force governments to their terms so long as their own hand is not forced?

There is a greater power than theirs—it is yours when you unite.

If you do not act you will be robbed of your inheritance, for this subtle scheming is aiming at nothing less. You are the heirs of the ages. Abundance is yours for the asking. Do you want it doled out inequitably—in dribbles—on conditions?

It is for you to say who shall be masters of the destiny of nations. You yourselves—or a handful of clever exploiters?

There is not much time.

This paper tells you how to act. Read it and tell your friends.



THE STRIKE THREAT FOR HIGHER WAGES

IN THIS ISSUE

Surely a Mad World	-	-	59
Action—Not Talk. (Overseas)	-	-	60
Counsel for the Defence	-	-	61
Women and Poverty	-	-	62
Silhouettes	-	-	64

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The Forestallers (A Secret Conference of International Bankers, English Section)

LET us get ready for the damndest war in history!

"Must we do it?"

"Certainly, if we are to avoid giving people money for nothing—thereby losing our power and privilege."

"Can't we wangle things as we've always done in the past?"

"No, of course not."

"Why?"

"Because of the advance of machinery and the use of power in production — this has made PLENTY for all a fact—but the nasty snag for us is that, together with plenty, the machine delivers LEISURE AS WELL! We can't allow the people leisure as well as economic security—it wouldn't DO!"

"No,—what a shocking ideal!—we can't have people having 'leisure' and 'plenty' at the same time. It frightens me to think of it—why, good Lord, if we start giving people the 'wages of the machine,' as those horrible SOCIAL CREDIT people call it, what will become of our privilege, our power to order things as WE want? What a terrible danger we are facing! If war is the only way, certainly let's have one, we can't have people FREE! What next?"

"Well, we can't very well advocate war, but we can reduce the unemployed to fear and want, and then dangle the prospect of 'plenty of work' as a bait to take their minds off the ghastly possibility of their demanding the 'wages of the machine' to spend in leisure."

"Oh, I agree, but how can we provide work if the machines are producing plenty already; that's a bit of a snag, isn't it?"

"Ah! that's where the war comes in;—guns, battleships, tanks, aeroplanes, and such are much more laborious to produce than houses, motor cars, food, clothes, and the means of living in simple enjoyment of life."

"Sure,—we'll do it; we'll arrange it; while they are working hard, they won't bother with SOCIAL CREDIT, but we must keep their standard of living as low as possible, otherwise they'll get arrogant, demanding higher wages, shorter hours, and what not. How can we keep them in the dark?"

"Oh, that's easy,—the old rule—divide and conquer—start a few arguments—sham fights—what do we keep political parties and a free press for?"

"Ha, ha, of course, I see—great—get the Labour Party to clamour against our tame industrialists making profits out of the national need, eh?—hoo-ha-he, that implies to their rank and file that they can't have higher wages—that the country can't stand such a strain—he, he, he. And your plan of getting the 'unemployed' (otherwise 'the would-be leisured')—hoo-ho, demanding the favour of treadmill labour, and that they shall have their share of work—hoo-ha-ha-ha—excuse my hilarity—which we—hoo-ho-ha-a . . . kindly and with great sympathy hand it out to them—slowly—hoo-ho . . . benefactors of humanity. My dear colleague, you are a genius, who's like us? Let the credits be created for war preparation and the sacred cause of work, which we, like gods, can give."

"That's right; meanwhile we can get on with this job of roping up the pound, the dollar, and the fr . . ."

"Ssh. You fool, don't talk so loud . . ."

Extract from a popular Sunday paper, dated September 6, 1936.

"Britain has nearly 11,000,000 people at work—more than at any time in her history. All the heavy industries are employing more men, paying out more wages."

"Now fresh orders for ships and aeroplanes, tanks and guns, engines and ammunition, are to be placed by the Government."

"Millions of pounds are to be spent and paid in wages to workers in all sorts of trades and jobs."

"Let those whose task it is to place these orders see that a fair proportion of the work finds its way to those areas which have suffered during these past two or three years."

WORDS TO THE WISE

No Scapegoat!

By the drawing of lots—in consequence of a tie in the elections for the Upper House of the Danish parliament—the present socialist government now has an absolute majority in both houses.

A cynical correspondent tells us that this situation is causing the government the keenest embarrassment, for they no longer have anybody to blame for blocking their projected reforms. The government is pledged to provide tickets for the Promised Land. If the Danish electors now unite in a pressure campaign for the results they want, they will force the government to insist on those who control the ticket office obeying their will. If, on the other hand, they continue to demand technical reforms, they will get them, but they will be fooled again.

Why not Both?

It has often been claimed that although such a large proportion of Lancashire's distressed workers have been living "on the verge of starvation," cinemas have continued to thrive and to be increased in all cotton centres.

Reference to this argument was made at a meeting of Blackburn Trades Council and Labour Party, on August 27, by Mr. M. Read, who said it was an absurd deduction to make. The cheaper seats of the cinema cost only 2d. or so and people spent that in gas and coal by remaining at home. Therefore, they were in pocket by going to the cinema.—"The Cinema," September 2.

Whether these figures are right or not the fact is that the cinemas are there, the films are available, and the people want to enjoy them. Why should they not?

And the coal is there, and the gas is there, and the people want to be warmed.

And the food is there and the cloth is there, and the shops are there. And people want to be fed and clothed.

Why be on the defensive about it?

The Red Dragon

In "Overseas Notes" for September 18 it was reported that there are four secession movements in Canada. These movements have their roots in the feeling that the interests of the particular territories are sacrificed to those of the provinces from which secession is desired.

In view of the conditions in Wales, reported in our last issue, it is but natural if the Welsh people feel that they are being sacrificed to English interests, and, therefore, a report in the *Sunday Pictorial* for September 27 that a movement for separation is sweeping the country, is hardly surprising. The movement is known as the Red Dragon, and, according to the report, the primary objectives are—

Self-government for Wales with Dominion status, nationalisation of the basic Welsh industries, power to impose tariffs on English goods and a recognition that no Welshman should join, either voluntarily or compulsorily, the military forces of the English Government.

This is but one more example of the strife and hatred engendered by the present system, through which artificial poverty is maintained to keep people in subjection to those who control it.

If Wales follows Ireland, we have ourselves to blame, for the power to remove all causes of friction is in our hands.

The Crack of the Whip

Three of the seven C.C.F. members of the British Columbia legislature have been expelled from the party, a Vancouver despatch says. The outlawed members were not accused of grafting, stuffing ballot boxes or other forms of moral turpitude. They merely expressed their opinion about C.C.F. objectives.—"Evening Citizen," Ottawa, August 21.

This is the way in which the people's will is defeated. The members, who should represent what the electorate want, are subject to a higher power—the party whip—and should they vote against or criticise the party, even if they do so in the interests of their constituents, they are expelled. This means that if they wish to stand for election again, they will have to do so as independents with the party machine working against them.

So long as people vote for parties, instead of demanding the results they want, they will continue to be fooled. Only when supported by an overwhelming demand for results can parliamentary representatives defy the whip with impunity.

You can make your member represent your wishes, but you will never do so by voting for party programmes.

Wives in Exchange for Food

"Mgr. Gsell, principal of the Bathurst Island Mission, declares that when 70 Japanese luggers anchored off the island the aboriginals, who are polygamous and are suffering from a scarcity of food, forced their

women on board the boats, where the husbands bartered them to the crews for food and tobacco. Even girls of 10 were forced on board the boats. . . . One girl swam ashore four times, trying to escape, but her husband speared her in the leg and took her back . . ."

The natives could be induced to abandon the practice, Mgr. Gsell says, if the mission could be more generously subsidised so as to supply food which the natives are now forced to obtain from the luggers.—Extracted from a report in "The Times" for September 25.

This is Australia's shame, for these aboriginals are Australian subjects. While such things as this happen in the north, in the rich states of the south thousands of unemployed white citizens are being slowly starved to death in foul slums. And all the time the Australian Government is striving to find export markets for the food and other real wealth that can be produced in abundance, but cannot be sold at home because the people lack the money to buy.

Madness rules.

The cure for these conditions and for all the other evils arising from poverty is within the reach of the Australian people, for in every state they are now preparing to unite in a clear demand for the results they want—the distribution of plenty to all.

The Acid Test

Mr. Morgenthau, Secretary to the U.S. Treasury, stated recently that the policy being pursued by the United States Treasury had met with the approval of the country, and that the acid test was the Government bond market.

The first of these statements may or may not be true. If it is true, then the people of the United States are befooled. The

YORK CONFERENCE

Suggestions and Inquiries
Welcomed

Social Crediters and Douglas Cadets with constructive suggestions for the furtherance of our movement are cordially invited to call at

OUR YORK OFFICE
18, CONEY STREET

(Immediately opposite the Black Swan Hotel)

Several Directors and the Secretary of the Social Credit Secretariat Limited will be there to welcome callers during the conference week-end, October 9, 10 and 11.

second statement, referring to the bond market, is just so much tripe.

The acid test of any government's policy is not, and never can be, the purely artificial value placed on certificates of indebtedness issued to the banks in exchange for the credit-money they create—which rightly belongs to the people, but has been misappropriated. The value placed on such bonds indicates only the extent to which the particular government is enslaved by the banks.

The acid test of a government's policy is, is it giving the people—not the banks—the results they want?

The Last Nail

In Great Britain the estates of the dead—if they have any—are taxed. Obviously such a tax can only apply to a minority. It has been left to another country to devise what, in the eyes of finance, must be regarded as a perfect form of taxation, for all must pay it sooner or later—a tax on coffins.

This perfect tax is in force in the one country in the world in which the government in power is pledged to the introduction of Social Credit—Alberta. Real Social Credit makes all forms of taxation unnecessary.

If Social Credit means anything the good that men do lives after them, for if they have added to the wealth of their country, every citizen should be enriched, but not at the expense of the legal heirs. In Alberta, apparently, the good men do is "interred with their bones" and their heirs are taxed on the cost of interment.

This is not Social Credit.

The Party System Again

The political correspondent of the *News Chronicle* gave an account on September 11 of his investigation of the alleged Conserva-

tive packing of county benches. This is so, he says.

"Men and women held locally in the highest respect for their long records of public service are being deliberately passed over in favour of people closely connected with the Tory organisation, the landowning class, the county families and the Services."

He gives some sufficiently pungent comment on the situation in Dorset, where he complains that the benches are overwhelmingly Tory. Maybe this is not surprising in Dorset, though the list of Admirals, Generals, Earls and so on is itself a little startling—and he gets quite a scoop in the Bridport Division.

"There are 29 justices on the list. Of these one is a General, six are Colonels, four are Majors, three are Captains. A special feature of the list is that it includes the Member of Parliament for West Dorset, his father, his wife, and his wife's father. The combined Liberal and Labour representation is believed to be three, and the last appointment of a Liberal seems to have been in 1920."

The Party system is based on the idea that one section of the community must fight for its wants against another section of the community—winner takes the kitty!

The sort of thing outlined above is a grievance to the defeated, and a minor triumph for the successful. The real winners are those who control all parties—the real losers are the people—and they have not spoken yet.

The Greatest Superstition

Every day thousands of men, black, brown, yellow and white, risk their lives deep in the bowels of the earth, to win gold. The "pay dirt" is brought to the surface and after passing through many complicated processes the pure gold is extracted.

The miners risk mutilation and death by rock or earth falls, drowning, asphyxiation, suffocation, explosion, and other accidents, and permanent disablement from diseases such as silicosis.

What happens to the metal obtained at such risk of life and limb? According to the *Evening Standard* of September 28:

No revolutionary horde nor invading army could capture this gold without the consent of the governors of the Bank (of France). Sand and water could so fill the vaults that even the finest engineers would require almost five years to recover the gold.

A circular tunnel-like lift, which is blocked every evening by a huge 20 ft. long, solid shaft of steel, is the only entrance to the third and lowest basement, where France's gold is stored. (115 feet below the surface.)

Huge doors from 40in. to 50in. thick guard the entrances to all vaults. Electric alarm and control signals connect the Bank with neighbouring police stations and army barracks.

Similar measures have been adopted in the new Bank of England, according to reports.

Hide It Away

Man, having overcome all the natural obstacles, brings the gold to the surface, and then hides it away again and creates, artificially, similar obstacles at the cost of much labour and ingenuity.

This silly, childish behaviour is due, like many other silly actions, to superstition, the superstition that somewhere, even if quite un-get-at-able to the average man, the tickets called money, must have what is known as a "gold backing." How absurd this is can be seen if it is suggested that railway tickets, which are a limited form of money—transportation money it might be called—ought to be backed by gold. Quite obviously the only backing necessary for "transportation money" is transportation facilities—rolling stock, track, stations, etc.—similarly with money, all the backing it needs is the goods and services people wish to buy with it.

Mr. Elliot Blows off—Hot Air

Speaking to the delegates to the British Commonwealth Scientific Conference on September 22, Mr. Walter Elliot, Minister of Agriculture, said:

"It is your task to give us—the administrators, politicians and heads of Government—a head of steam to work on. It is our task to regulate that head of steam and use it well. It may be that we are not all so successful in using that head of steam as you are in producing it."

"It is true that the regulation of a head of steam involves blowing off a little at times, and during that process we are apt to be subjected to very severe criticism."

What Mr. Elliot calls "blowing off steam," is what has been described as "throwing God's gifts back in His face." It is the restriction and destruction of God's bounty, not because people do not need it, but because they cannot buy it. Like the Government to which he belongs, which describes the "distressed areas" as the "special areas," Mr. Elliot endeavours to conceal the truth by using pleasant-sounding words—"blowing off steam" sounds much less unpleasant than "sabotage" or "sacrilege."

IT SURELY IS A MAD WORLD BUT YOU CAN MAKE IT SANE

GOVERNMENTS are striving to find work for the unemployed, while engineers and inventors, subsidised by the same governments, are devising machines that cause more unemployment. At one time we were told that men displaced by the machines would ultimately find employment making the machines. Vain hope! Today, automatic machines are making automatic machines by the thousand, and every invention seems to lead to further permanent unemployment. But note this, too. We make machines to multiply production, the machines cause unemployment, and there is less money to buy the goods turned out so lavishly by the machines. We then make machines to destroy what has been so bountifully produced. For human fatuity has surely reached its peak when we see huge incinerators installed in Holland, Argentine, Brazil and elsewhere to destroy the very commodities which other nations are sadly in need of. In Argentine tens of thousands of cattle are wantonly destroyed to keep up the price of meat at Smithfield, in the heart of London, with its starving slum-dwellers. In

Brazil thousands of tons of coffee beans are turned into incinerators or cast into the sea to keep up the price of coffee for the millions of unemployed in New York and Chicago. In America thousands of acres of cotton have been ploughed in to accommodate production, not to human needs, but to an artificially controlled purchasing power. Is it any wonder that the rumblings of revolution can be heard even in the steadiest and most conservative countries in the world?

"THE WAY IS NOT CLEAR." —Montagu Norman

Have our economists and bankers any suggestions? None whatever, except the cry, "Hands off the banks!" "Touch not the sacred monopoly of capital!" Four years ago, Mr. Montagu Norman, Governor of the Bank of England and financial dictator of the British Empire, confessed that he saw no way out of the economic impasse into which the financiers had led the world. His words are worth quoting—they exhibit the world's greatest banker quite bankrupt of ideas: "The difficulties through which we

are passing are too great. . . . In spite of every attempt that has been made, the vast forces of the world, the herd instinct, the desperation of the people who have neither work nor market, have brought about a series of events and a general tendency which appear to be outside the control of any man or any government. . . . I must admit that for the moment the way is not clear." A blind guide! The financial adviser of the Empire utterly befogged! Notice the silly patter of the expert: blame forces, tendencies, the herd instinct — anything but the monetary system. — "The Holy Name," Australia, July 1.

It Can Be Made Clear

The rulers of the world have no guidance. They continue with a policy of destruction and restriction, guided by befogged experts. It is time the people had their say. Clearly and unitedly we can demand the distribution of the abundance which is now being strangled. Let us forget all the schemes, both the worn-out schemes that have been tried, and the much-disputed schemes that have not—for that way lies madness or endless disputation. It is results that matter. Demand them and make the experts "deliver the goods" or make way for those who can.

WHY NOT BE AN EXHIBIT ?

A TALE OF THE ZOO GORILLA

Alfred . . . is a strict vegetarian . . . The basis of his daily diet is two quarts of grade A.T.T. milk, one pound of wholemeal bread, and 25 bananas. Besides this he gets lettuce, celery when in season, ground nuts, apples and oranges, and any fruit in season.

The above is from Zoo—National Nature Magazine for September. And this is from the News Chronicle:

Anxiety is growing among the medical profession over the poor physical condition of mothers in maternity wards throughout the country due to lack of proper food . . . From 10 to 20 per cent. of the poorer class mothers of our large cities are . . . affected.

The News Chronicle, in an editorial comment, says that it would be perfectly easy to end this state of affairs. It would. But when the News Chronicle descends to methods it goes wrong. It says that what is wanted is cheaper and more abundant food.

But food is so abundant that hundreds of tons of it are destroyed every week, simply because the people who want it—and need it—have no paper tickets. Yet Alfred has no paper—and he is fed like a fighting-cock. What are YOU going to do about it? Are you content that millions of your fellows—and possibly you yourself—should suffer from semi-starvation while food is flung back into the sea, or allowed to rot, or is burned, and viands of the choicest are showered upon a gorilla?

THE RIDDLE OF SCIENCE

"We are told there is already over-production and that what is required is restriction of production," said Professor Heilrid in an address to the Agricultural Section of the British Association. "We read in our papers of crops being destroyed because they cannot be used, or because it does not pay to harvest them.

"Has everybody in this country, and in every other country, too much, or even enough, food? Do we not at the same time as we are crying out about over-production, hear an equal outcry about malnutrition and under-feeding even in this comparatively prosperous country? The two things do not fit together.

"This is not a problem of soil science, but a problem for the statesman, the social reformer and the economist."

The Professor is wrong. This is a matter of responsibility. The voter is responsible—in this democratic country you are responsible. A change of policy is needed. The results are unsatisfactory—Demand the results you want.

ONE BREAKFAST A WEEK!

AND NEVER HAD AN EGG

POIGNANT descriptions of the effect of poverty and prolonged unemployment on young children were given at the National Federation of Class Teachers' Conference, at Nottingham yesterday.

Mrs. G. R. Evans (Rhondda) told of children in Cumberland who were given eggs and who did not know how to eat them because they had never had them before. She said that in Barnsley children in certain schools had refused custard, butter and bananas, because they were not used to them and did not know if they would like them. . . .

Fathers Who Never Work

Mr. C. S. Evans, of Rhondda, said that unemployment was so rife in his area that many of the children were unable to remember their fathers ever having worked, and were quite unable to tell him even what their father's occupation was. In his class he had never known less than 50 per cent. of the fathers to be unemployed. Only on Fridays did many of the children get any breakfast at all, and that was because their fathers drew the dole on Thursday.

The retiring president, Mr. H. Cotgrave (Manchester), urged that teachers should show more interest in the root causes of poverty. "You can't teach children with empty stomachs," he said.

A resolution was passed expressing grave concern at the plight of the distressed areas, and urging immediate assistance from national sources, so that education and other social services would not be further impaired or prevented from expanding by lack of means. The resolution also expressed the opinion that until children were adequately nourished they could not take full advantage of the education provided. — The Observer, September 27. (Our italics.)

Get Busy

Resolutions are no good. Resolute action only will make Parliament put an end to these conditions. Such action is possible for every voter who is prepared to sacrifice his or her opinion as to methods, by demanding results and results only. Those who will not make this small sacrifice accept a great responsibility, for they help to perpetuate such conditions as those reported above.

WHY NATIONAL DIVIDENDS CAN BE DEMANDED

Mr. H. H. Elvin, National Union of Clerks, said mechanisation was adding considerably to unemployment.

In 1922 every motor car made by a certain company occupied 55 men for a week.

Today the number was seven.

In 1920 the average daily output of mine-workers was 14½ cwt., while today it was over 22 cwt.

Whereas not long ago the output of bricks was 450 in eight hours, an American machine turned out 327,000 in the same time.—Daily Herald, September 10, 1936.

"GOD ISN'T A BIT FAIR"

DEATH CRY AFTER THREE YEARS' EFFORT

ANOTHER poor boy and his girl killed themselves last week. He was only 22, and in his last unhappy message he said, "God isn't a bit fair."

The dead girl's father said she had stuck to the dead man for three years, but "he had a very poor job, just an errand boy, pure and simple. He tried hard to better himself these last six months . . . He could see there were no prospects in life for him."

He failed, and with failure came the despair that kills some 6,000 of our fellow-men and women each year in Great Britain alone.

Is God to blame? No, we are. For in a world overflowing with good things we allow God's bounty to be thrown back in His face. On every side the goods so sorely needed by millions are destroyed or artificially restricted, and we allow it to happen. We, the Sovereign People. We are to blame.

God gives us plenty; pray God He gives us the strength and determination to work on until the sacrilegious few who withhold His plenty bow to the people's will.

MURDER ON THE ROADS

FOUR-POINT PROPOSALS BY NEW COUNCIL

According to the News Chronicle of September 22, the slaughter on the roads has roused public opinion to such an extent that over 30 national organisations have decided to set up a Road Accidents Emergency Council with a Four-Point programme.

This Council proposes to urge the Government to enforce the law more strictly, adopt the road system, regulate the speed of traffic, and compensate the victims of accidents more fairly.

The slaughter on the roads could be reduced to vanishing point if it were not a question of money. As it is, money is allowed to come first.

EAT MORE MEAT CAMPAIGN

The meat trade is contemplating spending about £125,000 a year in proclaiming the virtues of butchers' meat. — The News Chronicle.

Is it possible that there are people who have not yet heard of butchers' meat? If the campaign succeeds, it will only be because the public goes without, or reduces its supplies of other forms of food.

Producers should support the demand for National Dividends. Don't they want people to be able to buy their wares?

PIG'S TAIL SOUP

From a pig's tail, which can be bought for a penny in towns near bacon factories, enough soup can be made for a whole family.

So says the Bacon Development Board, which not only wants to sell the bacon part of the pig, but to show how practically all the animal can be used.—News Chronicle, September 21.

IT seems that one generation pays the last generation's debts by raising larger loans for the next generation to pay.

Now that we are beginning to emerge from the depression, many people will be starting to worry about the slump that will follow the next boom.

In an African tribe the price of a wife is two goats and a cow. Such profiteering should be stopped.

An astronomer says the earth will last another nineteen million years. And prosperity then will be "just round the corner."

The world would be a better place if people tried doing something for someone instead of doing someone for something.

—From the "Te Rau Weekly Press."

REST WITHOUT WORRY

A Washerwoman's Dream

WELL, Miss, I've been very interested in all you've told me, and I quite understand about the voting. It's high time something was done. You ought to live in our street for a bit and see for yourself how people have to struggle. You'd be surprised, Miss. And there's not a family here that isn't hardworking and respectable. I ought to know, I've lived here fifty years.

Very different Hackney was then, Miss. All big houses and large gardens. I worked for some good families, and very kind they were to me, too. Now they've all gone, and factories are built on the gardens.

It seems hard to have to go on working when you're over seventy, but I can't afford to stop. I pay eighteen shillings rent for this little house. I let half of it for ten shillings a week. The old age pension pays the rest of the rent and I have two shillings left over. You can see the pension isn't enough, Miss. Ten shillings a week won't keep anyone in London. I'm not strong enough to go out cleaning now, so I take in washing. I only charge a penny a dozen. It's all my folk can afford to pay; besides, I must charge less than the laundries do. I can stand at the washtub when I'm well, but I have rheumatism something cruel in winter, and I often have to lose a week's work and live on next to nothing till I can get about again.

So when you came in here, Miss, and told me about this National Dividend that was going to mean more money for everyone, you can guess how pleased I was. It's the best news I've heard for I don't know how long. Of course, I understand we shan't get it without a struggle, but it gives us something to look forward to. I wonder if it'll come in my time? What I'd like, Miss, is to be able to sit still and do nothing without being ill. Just sit by the fire and feel I needn't hurry to start working again. Rest without worry, that's what I want. As it is, I keep on wondering what I'll do when I get past working, and where I'll live when they pull these

houses down. They say they'll find us somewhere to go, but they won't find houses with little gardens like these, because there isn't any about here now. They're building flats everywhere. What'll I do with my two cats in a flat I don't know, and there won't be anywhere to hang up the washing, so I don't know how I'll be able to keep myself. And then I don't want to leave my friends. The only pleasure I get is a little chat with one or other of them, and when they pull down this street I might have to live among strangers. I can't bear the thought of it.

I've only got one daughter living, and she's at Liverpool with a family of little ones. She hasn't been able to come to see me for five

The Nature of Social Credit

By L. D. BYRNE

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years, can't afford the fare. She wants me to live with them, but it would mean selling up my little home and I'm afraid of being a burden to her. They haven't got a room for me, they're overcrowded as it is. I lie awake at night worrying about it. It don't seem right that I should have all this anxiety at my time of life. But if only I had a few shillings more a week! The first thing I'd buy would be a nice pair of comfortable boots for my poor rheumy feet, and then I'd take a train to Liverpool and have the first real holiday of my life, and never turn the mangle again!

Before you go I want one of those pictures to pass on to my milkman. He says he poured away eight gallons of milk last week owing to folks being away on their holidays. He'll sign, I know.

Good-day, Miss, and thank you for coming. I wish you all the best. B.M.P.

Overseas Notes

ACTION—NOT TALK

AUSTRALIA

"THE very fact that a widespread and totally unnecessary impoverishment is rampant calls for ACTION, not TALK."

This is the keynote of an article on the Australian Banking Enquiry in the *New Era* for August 7. It has a familiar ring to it which readers in this country will recognise and welcome.

From east to west Australia is getting down to action. There are still some who confuse action with talk, and others who, bred in the old tradition, would use the enemy's means—party politics—blind to the fact that they will thus defeat their own ends. But the majority of Social Crediters in Australia seem to be coming to a realisation that when Major Douglas urged that people should demand results and refuse to vote for methods, he was advocating a policy that can be adapted as readily to conditions in the Commonwealth as to those in this country.

People, climates, and systems may differ, but the touchstone of methods in all countries is results.

"Insolent Intimidation"

An Australian paper, the *June Southern Cross*, recently described the demand for the abolition of poverty as "insolent intimidation of sitting members."

"Insolent intimidation" is an amusing description of the process by which a group of people, having found they have certain easily fulfilled desires in common, agree to insist that their paid servants see to it that those desires are met.

Those who doubt the efficacy of the Electoral Campaign for results, should note that word "intimidation." You cannot intimidate a man with a pistol he knows is not loaded!

Farmers Become Intimidatory

The farmers of Hillston, N.S.W., at a mass meeting last June passed a resolution urging the Government to amend existing legislation regarding agricultural debts. Their demands were not met, and at a further meeting held on July 20, a resolution was passed calling upon the Members of Parliament for the district "to force the issue on the Cabinet. Failing this, to disassociate themselves from the Government, as we feel that their loyalty is due first of all to their constituents."

These farmers are true democrats and realise that their parliamentary representatives should represent them and not dictate to them. If they will persist in their demand for amelioration of the debt situation, refuse to discuss how it is to be done, and pledge themselves to vote against any Member of Parliament who fails them, they will win.

Such a victory would do much to awaken the electors of Australia to their power.

"No Order Made—"

Under this heading the Brisbane *Telegraph* for July 11 tells a tragic story of the Bankruptcy court:—

Into the witness box stepped a stocky little man to be examined on his means to pay bankruptcy fees.

His navy's boots were spattered with mud, his trousers, too, had seen better days—much better days. His tale was a tale of despair, of hopeless weeks, months and years on relief work, working 121 hours a month for a wage of £6 17s. 1d. On that amount he had had to clothe and feed five children and a wife.

Sympathetically, Acting Judge Haslam drew from the man his story. As the bankrupt turned to leave the box the Official Receiver (Mr. Richardson) asked if he had incurred any expense in coming from Kangarilla—about 50 miles away—for his examination. There was a deep silence in court as, in a voice that trembled on the verge of tears, the man told how he had walked to the courthouse.

"I left there at four o'clock this morning," he said. "I have had nothing to eat since last night. Had there been anything the children would have got it. My eldest boy is out at Northfield Hospital now. We nearly lost him."

No order was made, and as the man left the court, Mr. Registrar Howland took him into his charge and saw him sit down to a good meal.

Then he began his long walk again—back to Kangarilla.

Back to Kangarilla and slavery for £6 17s. 1d., when Australia is so rich in all that makes for life—food, clothing and shelter—that the government is forced to employ agents to try to sell it overseas.

Britain has no monopoly of misery. The campaign to abolish poverty and give to all freedom in security is necessary in Australia, too.

South Australia Goes Ahead

Following a test canvass of 1,000 houses, in which it was found that 78 per cent. of those approached were prepared to sign a pledge similar to that on the back page, the Electoral Campaign is going ahead. New Campaign groups are reported to be falling into line at the rate of three a week. Two wireless talks on the Campaign are given each week and are bringing in many new workers.

A New Manual

True to its declared policy of giving full support to the form of action recommended by Major Douglas, the *New Era* is rendering valuable assistance. A special manual with the familiar title, "How to Get What You Want" has been produced, and the first edition was sold out within a few weeks.

It looks as though Australia is going to give a lead to New Zealand, and perhaps the Old Country, too, unless workers here look to their laurels.

An All-Round Recovery

The *Financial Times* for September 11, reporting on the Australian Budget opened the previous day, records an "All-Round Recovery in Trade and Financial Status." Press and other reports from Australia itself, however, indicate that this so-called recovery, like that in this country and the U.S.A., is more statistical than genuine so far as the majority of people are concerned.

Taxation has been reduced in certain directions, but new taxation is threatened, for press puffs indicate that Australia is likely to be given National Insurance, probably on similar lines to the system in this country.

As indicating what is intended, the following extract from a laudatory report in the *Herald*, Sydney, is significant:

Again, insured men and women may be required by insurance officers to attend courses of instruction to fit them for useful work. A man who refuses to apply for work to which his attention is directed or to carry out written directions given him by an employment exchange to help him to find work, or who leaves his work without good cause is disqualified for the receipt of benefits for a maximum period of six months. That'll larn 'em!

PRESS CUTTINGS

Thanks are due to many readers overseas for sending in press cuttings and reports of local activities. The help of others who would like to co-operate in this way will be welcomed and, by request, they can obtain a list of points upon which information is particularly required.

To be of use, cuttings should always bear the name and date of the paper from which they are taken. Further, it is desirable that they be sent in at regular intervals, rather than be allowed to accumulate and thus become out of date.

Correspondents will assist greatly by always giving their full name and address. M.W.

SIGN NOW

(With apologies to the shade of
W. E. Henley)

What of the night that covers us,
Dark with war's threat from pole to pole?
Our case indeed is perilous;
But there's the people's REAL CONTROL.

'Neath toll and tax, 'neath debt and dun,
We wince, or fruitless cry—but yield.
Would we but SPEAK, freedom were won,
THE BALLOT-PLEDGE our sword and shield.

Plenty abounds. But, faint with fear,
Blind sheep, blind—led, we falter still.
One hope remains; the mandate clear,
M.P.s MUST SERVE THE PEOPLE'S WILL.

It matters much YOUR swift decree,
That earth's rich fruits shall make earth whole.

Want, thralldom, war will cease to be
When each is CAPTAIN OF HIS SOUL.
E.S.

WHEN THE DEVIL DRIVES

A Social Credit—or I should say—a National Dividend play entitled "When the Devil Drives," by Margaret Carter, will be on sale next week. It has been most favourably reviewed by critics competent to judge both from the drama and Social Credit points of view.

It portrays first a middle-class family struggling with the problems so familiar in present daily life. Truly a case of "Needs must when the Devil drives." Then by a clever twist the author shows what a difference a National Dividend could make in the lives of everyone. Later, the characters come back to reality again, and the contrast of the actual with the hoped for is shown both in comedy and drama.

Apart from its Social Credit interest the play (historic in the fact that it is the first of its kind) is an absorbing story of family life and human relationships, in which the fear complex, unemployment, sex, food substitutes, etc., are all dealt with subtly—the whole producing a picture both humorous and pathetic.

Stage directions, always a feature of this particular author's work, should prove most helpful, and, as one set only is used throughout the whole play, it should be easy to put on a good show with the minimum amount of trouble and expense.

The author has generously presented the play to Mr. F. C. Luxton (Assistant Treasurer) with the request that all fees paid for amateur dramatic representation, as well as profits arising from the sale of the printed edition, shall be a gift to Headquarters funds.

The price has been fixed at 1s. 3d. a copy (six copies for 7s.), post free, obtainable from SOCIAL CREDIT, 163A, Strand, London, W.C.2.; the royalty is 10s. for one performance.

The play provides groups with a new and forceful propaganda weapon, which incidentally will yield them revenue. While few groups will possess the talent to produce the play themselves, all groups can make suitable arrangements for its production with local amateur dramatic societies. It is hardly necessary to stress the possibilities in this direction for furthering the prestige and influence of groups in their home towns.

All Social Crediters should read this play and lend it to their friends. L.D.B.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Dr. Letitia Fairfield, of London, told the International Conference on Social Work that "the neighbourliness of the slums is a very beautiful thing, and it depends largely upon the poverty of the people and the small amount of money they have to spend . . . In trying to sweep away the slums they were in danger of breaking up something which was good and valuable."—*Morning Post*, July 15.

Shot and Shell

The root of the trouble is that many people are trying to live on insufficient incomes . . . Until all these people get an income that will enable them to live decently, it is absolutely hopeless and useless to be talking about the abolition of slums.—*Catholic Archbishop of Melbourne*, July 12.

The destruction of coffee in Brazil, as at July 1, 1936, had accounted for just under 37 million bags, or about 2,176,470 tons. . . Even if no more coffee is earmarked for liquidation, Brazil will have destroyed nearly 57 million bags of coffee by the time she has worked off existing destruction commitments. — *Monthly Bulletin of the Coffee Board of Kenya*.

Though Melbourne is not much more than a hundred years old, hundreds of unfortunate people are living here under conditions that are not fit for human beings, and are scarcely fit for animals. — *Catholic Archbishop of Melbourne*, July 12.

It is estimated that the Commonwealth will produce 150,000,000 bushels of wheat, or 10,000,000 more than last year. — *The Dominion*, August 5.

While scientists are searching for a method of preserving green vegetables in the natural state, another summer glut has come and thousands of tons of cabbages, beans, peas and marrows are being returned from the markets every day, to be thrown back on the land as fertiliser. — *Sunday Dispatch*, August 20.

Nine thousand in jail for unpaid taxes. What shall be done about more than 9,000 Kenya natives in prison and detention

camp for refusal to pay their taxes? In place of the present system of National Hut and Poll Tax, the Commissioner suggests something on the lines of the native income tax imposed in Nigeria and the Sudan. — *Daily Herald*, September 8.

The Commissioner should be put in the detention camps and the natives left free to show him how to run a country without taxation.

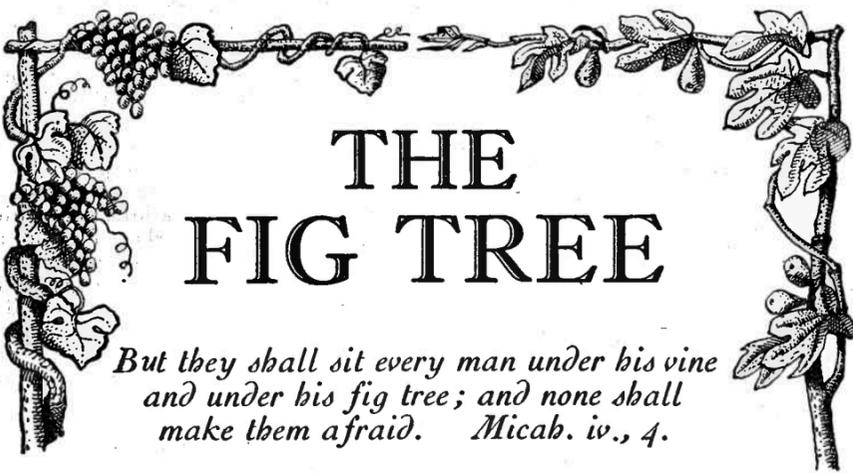
A favourite device of dictatorships is to divert attention from troubles at home by concentrating it on troubles abroad. It is folly for democracy to trail red herrings for its own following.—*Daily Herald*, September 1 (Editorial).

Taxation returns have been increased by 5,000,000,000 Reichsmarks [since accession of Nazi régime].—*Hitler, speaking at Nuremberg*, September 9.

On "paper" common stock for which absolutely no cash payment was ever made, the U.S. Steel Corporation has during the past 29 years paid a grand total of \$3,225,000,000 in dividends. This is of course over and above bond interest and dividends on preferred stock.—*Western Farm Leader*, September 4.

Growing of forage crops in tanks, without soil, in fabulous quantities, has been successfully accomplished in their experiments, according to the claims of two Englishmen, A. Hastings-Thomas and V. C. Dashwood.—*Western Farm Leader*, September 4.

World Carry-Over of Wheat 14,000,000 Tons Lower than in 1934. Drought and Reduced Acreage Account for Improved Outlook.—*Brisbane Telegraph*, June 25.



THE FIG TREE

But they shall sit every man under his vine
and under his fig tree; and none shall
make them afraid. Micah. iv., 4.

Edited by Major G. H. DOUGLAS

The second issue is now on sale and includes the following:

These Latter Hours	-	-	-	The Editor
Frustrated Europe in the Aeroplane Age	-	-	-	A. C. Cummings
Money: An Historical Survey (The Ashridge Speech)	-	-	-	C. H. Douglas
The Language of Money	-	-	-	Ezra Pound
Our Cultural Disinheritance	-	-	-	Tudor Jones
Democracy and Education	-	-	-	Ronald Ogden
Poems by Geoffrey Dobbs, Herbert Bluen and Elizabeth Edwards	-	-	-	
The Laws of Nature and the Laws of Man	-	-	-	Rev. T. Dixon
The Flaw in the Price System	-	-	-	Paul Hampden
Dining and Divinity	-	-	-	J. S. Kirkbride
English Church Money	-	-	-	Henry S. Swabey
War: Psychology and Purchasing Power	-	-	-	M. Gordon-Cumming
The Emergence of a Dynamic	-	-	-	Edward Hewlett
Reviews	-	-	-	G. W. L. Day, Elizabeth Edwards, A. H. McIntyre and others

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G. W. L. DAY on

COUNSEL FOR THE DEFENCE

THE *Daily Express*, that fervid and indefatigable journal, is busy asking its readers conundrums. A few days ago it posed the riddle: If Germany and Russia go to war, will your sympathies lie with the Germans, or will you give moral support to the Russians?

This question was answered by 56,137 readers. 8,908 of them, or about 16½ per cent., chose Germany. 3,579, or 6½ per cent., chose Russia. And 43,650, or 78 per cent., chose neither Germany nor Russia.

If the *Daily Express* had followed the example of our political machine it would have offered its readers no chance of choosing neither.

"Which will you have?" it would have asked, "Sovietism, with its collectivisation of bodies and souls, its Tcheka, and its political executions, or Nazism, with its goose-stepping, its Gestapo and its pogroms?"

When 8,908 chose Germany and 3,579 chose Russia, it would have announced in glaring headlines an overwhelming majority in favour of the Nazi system. Of the 56,137 who supported neither side it would have said nothing.

From these figures it could have worked out all sorts of averages and percentages. Of the 12,487 who voted for Germany or Russia, some three-quarters voted for Germany, whereas only one-quarter favoured Russia. This could be represented in the light of a tremendous swing over towards State Socialism.

You may argue that with 78 per cent. of voters abstaining the result would be obviously nugatory and the averages and percentages ludicrous. But if the 56,137

people who favoured neither form of dictatorship were simply asked to choose between them, *with no alternative*, a large number would just vote for whichever one they disliked least.

Under the present conditions we are continually being asked to choose between two such alternatives. Do we prefer to be robbed and impoverished by this means or that? Are we in favour of precipitating the next war by hidden or open threats? Which do we choose, to be hung, drawn and quartered, or boiled in oil?

Every government which offers itself for election presents to us electors some particular method or methods of withholding the country's wealth from us. When elected every government without exception spends its time in tightening up and safeguarding these methods of mass impoverishment.

In the same way, every government offers us special methods of still further restricting our liberties, of precipitating war, of mobilising us for cannon fodder, of strengthening the power of various vested interests.

Which will you have, it asks, what is in my right hand or what is in my left?

We fall for the trick every time, like country bumpkins blinking at the conjuror who is giving a performance at the village hall.

Nor are governments the only offenders. The whole world is full of people who surround us like a crowd of Arab hawkers.

"Try my method!" is the perpetual cry. Towards what end? Why, to redistribute the miserable trickle of present wealth, to provide more work for you, to extend and

consolidate the Empire, to make Britain stronger for war, to force you to live lives according to my ideas!

Do we really want these things? Nobody pauses to consider. We are all so busy arguing and wrangling about the methods that we have no time to reflect upon the results.

In the Law Courts it is strictly illegal to ask leading questions. If a man is up on a charge of murdering his grandmother, prosecuting counsel is forbidden to ask him whether he killed her with a blunt instrument or a sharp one.

If he did, the opposing counsel would be on his feet in a moment with "M'lud, I object to that question . . ."

Alas, in political elections there has been nobody to watch our interests in this way. When solemn-faced gentlemen get up on the platform and ask us whether we prefer the pound to be saved by Socialist or Conservative methods, we troop obediently into the ballot-box and make our mark.

However, things are likely to be different in the future. In the Electoral Campaign a method is being devised of supplying a Counsel for the Defence. When an election programme is framed, voters who wish will be advised whether they are being asked leading questions.

But this is only one point. The Campaign is a method not only for saving us from voting for the things we don't want but for enabling us to vote for the things we do want.

It is *not* just one more method among the thousands which are being offered us, but a device for discovering the *ends* which a majority of us wish for, and an apparatus for enabling us to achieve them.

AN INVOCATION

WE have seen ten thousand cattle,
Oh, the very finest meat,
Put on the fiery furnace,
Where they couldn't stand the heat;
They were just ten thousand cattle
That the hungry didn't eat,
But the price went marching on.

We have seen a million fishes,
All a-silvered from the sea,
Dumped outside an anxious harbour,
Because it might not be
That a life-sustaining morsel
Should be offered almost free
And the price go marching on.

We have seen fine crops agrowing
In the East and in the West,
But some starved despite the fullness
With which the land was blest,
For the harvest wasn't gathered
As the experts thought it best
That the price go marching on.

There's a sovereign people knocking
At the big financial door:
They must hale it from its hinges
To prevent it creaking more
As it swings in vicious circles,
Wheeling round again to war—
While fools go marching on.

There's a money-mad tradition,
That our modern sense insults,
With its oft recurrent crises
Like great backward catapults;
People! rid ye of this millstone,
Your commands will bring results
In a National Dividend.

ROBIN HOOD

National Dividends are money to buy
the things that are now destroyed and
the production that is restricted.

BOOK REVIEWS

Holy War

In his argument* for vigorous and decisive individual action to foil the financial enemy in our midst, Mr. John Engledow has done well to underlie the spiritual significance of the nefarious international nexus of monetary power—the age-old conflict between Christ and anti-Christ with the septic focus festering now at Basle, in the Bank of International Settlements. Given the essential prerequisite of a rational money system, the author envisages the economic federation of a British Commonwealth of Nations as the basis of world prosperity and peace. He makes a thoughtful appeal to the responsibilities of the British electorate and utters a timely warning against the futility of "party dog-fights."

J.M.D.

*"Holy War. The Menace of International Finance." By John Engledow. Published by the author at 53, Carlisle House, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1. 2s. 6d.

Angelic Commission A Voice on the (Canadian) Air

I remember once being approached (at Epsom) by a somewhat passé individual who wanted me not to put money on a certain horse. His method was to insinuate that the horse was unsound and the jockey corrupt. But when I found the tout was getting something out of it from the bookmakers, I wisely backed the horse and won.

This little story is no more connected with Sir Norman Angell's little book* than his own amusing anecdote has anything to do with Major Douglas. He tells us about a seedy individual at Monte Carlo, with a "system" for sale for 100 francs, and in the chapter on Social Credit he puts this after a paragraph on Major Douglas. I put mine before a paragraph on Norman Angell.

His pamphlet is being very widely advertised in Canada. It is being forced upon people, whether they want it or not: it is, I have heard, even being read to them on the radio.

Well, I join my own efforts to his. Please read it, Canadians, rather than listen to it read. Read it along with Major Douglas's Ashridge Speech in the FIG TREE, now on sale (see advertisement on p. 60). Read the book-list of books Angell wants you to read (the "abundant literature" which, he

*Your Money. Plain Facts in Plain Words, by Sir Norman Angell. Reprinted from *The Financial Post*, Toronto. Price unstated.

says, Social Credit has "all to itself"), but do not read the books themselves. They are not books on Social Credit, but books by writers who do not understand either our objectives or our methods. They merely endeavour to "disprove" us. For authoritative books on Social Credit, consult our own list.

Of Social Credit itself Norman Angell says only "It is obvious that a detailed examination of all these various schemes would demand a whole library to itself, and is beyond the scope of brief newspaper articles."

The same may be said of Norman Angell, and we thankfully "wash our hands from him," as Frotti might say.

M.H.

Ideas in the Melting Pot

Surrounded by the evidences of lunacy, Mr. Vincent C. Vickers has thrown his mind into the melting pot, where it may be observed in this pamphlet.* The man in the street, whose proper line of effective action this journal sets out to define, would be ill-advised to follow Mr. Vickers into this particular pot, for, while it serves to illustrate the chaos into which modern finance has been permitted to lead the world, it fails to point the way out.

Mr. Vickers will remain in the melting pot until he is clear as to his objective; but there are some hopeful signs. For example, he says he signed a petition for an inquiry into finance despite a feeling that "it might delay, where ACTION to change the monetary system is urgent," and that finance depends "upon its ability to override the WILL OF THE PEOPLE, and so to govern the world." (My emphasis.)

In the latter sentence is the key that must be turned by the man in the street if he is to achieve freedom in security—his true objective.

N.N.

*"Finance in the Melting Pot," by Vincent C. Vickers (Stanley Nott. 6d.).

Books Received

FAR FOREST. By F. B. Young. (Heinemann, 8s. 6d.)

THEY CALL IT PEACE. By Irene Rathbone. (Dent, 9s. 0d.)

A NEW SYSTEM OF ECONOMY. By Norman Howell. (Diss Publishing Co., Diss, Norfolk. 6s. 0d.)

SOUTH AFRICA TODAY AND TOMORROW. By R. J. M. Gould-Adams. (John Murray, 6s. 0d.)

PRINCESS PEARL OF PARK LANE

SHE Has All She Wants—
Why Not You?

PRINCESS Pearl of Sarawak, otherwise the baby daughter of Mr. Harry Roy, has a complete flat to herself in Park Lane, next door to that of her parents. The kitchen already is choc-a-bloc with presents for this fortunate infant.

Probably many people reading accounts of her cream and scarlet bathroom, the centrally-heated panels, and the green drawing room, think—so much unnecessary luxury for this baby, while others cannot get enough milk to save them from rickets, and have to sleep in a stuffy room with their parents, several other children, and a miscellaneous collection of lice and vermin.

But where they are mistaken is in thinking—as no doubt millions do—that poor babies have to go without necessities because Baby Roy and others like her have so many luxuries.

A Milk Board has been steadily planning less milk, penalising farmers who produce more than the permitted quantity; a Herring Board, a Pig Board, and a Potato Board have done the same with those foodstuffs; the world acreage of wheat has been reduced by agreement between the governments of various countries. There are so many thousands of gallons or tons less of all these things than there would have been if deliberate action had not been taken to limit them.

Plenty For All

It is quite obvious, therefore, that all the poor, half-starved children could have had thousands of gallons more milk without any rich child having a gill less. They could not all have a flat in Park Lane, but they could all have plenty of food, clothes and toys, because there is an embarrassing abundance of these already, and producers and manufacturers ask nothing better than to make more. They all want more orders.

"Ah," says someone at this point, "but they must be paid for their goods; they cannot give them away, and people have not enough money to buy more."

Of course they must be paid, and what do they want the money for? Is it not so that they in turn may buy cars, golf clubs, radio sets or whatever it is they spend money on? These also exist in plenty and the manufacturers only want more orders to make as many as may be required.

If everybody wants more money and they want it to buy more of the goods of which there is said to be overproduction, why in the name of commonsense cannot everybody have more money? Not more money taken

from somebody else, because that would not be everybody having more, but some having more and others less. Taxation only means that Smith and Robinson buy shoes for their children instead of Wilson-Jones buying a car. If Wilson-Jones has to go without a car so that Smith and Robinson can buy shoes, the shoe manufacturer may prosper, but the car manufacturer will suffer depression and will probably vote at the next election for the party that stands for cutting down expenses. There are plenty of shoes and cars.

Divide and Rule

Finance rules by splitting up into different parties and inducing each to demand the impoverishment of the others. The day that they unite in demanding the enrichment of all, its reign will be over. It has not been able to prevent discussion of the possibility of plenty for all, but up to the present it has succeeded in keeping us too busy discussing, arguing and quarrelling about how it should be distributed to take any definite action in the matter.

Technicalities of the money system do not really concern the general public. A director of a large business does not consider it necessary to study book-keeping. He employs book-keepers. If they get the accounts into a muddle, he requires them to straighten the muddle out. If they cannot do so he dismisses them and engages others. One thing he does not do is to allow them to muddle on indefinitely making all sorts of excuses for their incompetence until the business is ruined. He has his shareholders to face.

Democracy should be like this. Financial experts are the book-keepers. Parliament may be likened to the board of directors who transmit the shareholders' (voters) wishes to the employees. In other words, people should bring pressure to bear on their Members of Parliament to hold experts responsible for devising a monetary or other technique which will distribute plenty instead of destroying it. There need be no Revolution, only Resolution.

D. BEAMISH

Truth in Advertising

Advertisement in a Chicago paper: "Your home is your castle, a structure of love, rest and safety in the afternoon of life. Secure our lists of desirable foreclosed properties." (Our italics.)

Announcements & Meetings

Notices will be accepted in this column from affiliated Groups at 6d. a line, minimum three lines.

Belfast Douglas Social Credit Group

Group Headquarters: 72, Ann Street

Office Hours: 2.30 to 5.30 and 7 to 10 p.m.
Supplies of the pamphlet "Social Credit Restated," a rejoinder to the Rev. Prof. Corkey, and other literature, can be obtained.

Cardiff United Democrats

Meetings each Wednesday at 34, Charles Street, at 8 p.m.

Glasgow Social Credit Association

A public meeting will be held in the Central Halls, 25, Bath Street, on Tuesday, October 13, at 8 p.m. Speaker: Philip McDevitt, Esq., J.P., on "Social Credit and World Problems." Admission tickets, price 4d. each, may be had at 44, Sauchiehall Street, or from Hon. Secretary, Mr. J. Bain, 2, Stobcross Street, Glasgow, C.3.

Liverpool Social Credit Association

The next meeting, open to the public, will be held in the Sandon Music Room, Bluecoat Chambers, School Lane, Liverpool, at 7.45 p.m. on Friday, October 2, when Dr. Tudor Jones will give an address on "Standards of Action." Enquiries to Miss D. M. Roberts, Hon. Secretary, Fern Lee, Halewood Road, Gateacre, Liverpool.

Newcastle-on-Tyne Douglas Social Credit Group

Meetings are held every first and third Wednesday in each month, 7.30 p.m. All interested persons invited. Supervisors will give a short account of activities at each meeting.

National Dividend Club

Electoral Campaign

At all meetings time will be set aside for comments, discussion, questions and answers, for our mutual assistance in the Campaign. Whether yet members or not, all are welcomed. The Campaign Supervisor invites enquiries from all.

There will be an Open-Air Meeting at 8 p.m. on Monday, October 5, at St. Leonard Street, S.W.1, near Victoria Station. Please support.

All enquiries should be addressed to the Honorary Secretary: Capt. T. H. Story, 28, Ashburnham Gardens, Upminster, Essex.

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WOMEN AND POVERTY—VIII

By Jean Campbell Willett, L.L.A., F.R.G.S

"Usury" and Poverty

PHILOSOPHERS, moralists and religious teachers of all ages have been consistent in their condemnation of what they termed usury, and in finding in it the direct cause of poverty, misery and the downfall of nations and empires. Mr. Kitson, in his report before the Macmillan Committee, said, "I am against usury in every form. Usury has been the curse of the world from the beginning, it has broken other empires than this, and it is going to break this empire. There is not a single great moral or religious teacher who has not denounced it."

The failure of the democracies of the past, the imminent failure of our democracy in the present, lies in the fact that they have dealt only with the political rights of the people and have ignored their economic rights. People must be allowed to share in the advance and prosperity of civilisation in general and of their own community in particular. If our country were indeed poor, then we would bear our share of the burden, but this is far from the truth, and today we should share its wealth.

War

Women are urged to train their sons against war, to inculcate a sense of its horrors and dastardliness. We are asked to support leagues and sign ballots for peace; but while our wills may decide for the abolition of war; while we may vote it senseless and

MERRY ROUND

"What is a vicious circle?" inquires G. A. (Harwich). Well, rags make paper, which makes money, which makes banks, which make loans, which make poverty, which makes rags—and there you are! —From "Tit Bits."

wicked, most of us are conscious of the futility of these efforts and know that they are merely an attempt to cut off and destroy the flowers of some poisonous growth while its roots are left untouched.

On all sides, from men and women alike, one hears condemnation of war as such, and of modern warfare in particular; few attempt to excuse it on a plea that nations must fight and that man is a bestial, war-loving animal. A general hatred of all its horrors prevails, while women justly revolt against the idea of producing sons for cannon-fodder and daughters to suffer the brutal consequences of war.

But if war is not wanted, how does it arise? If we have decided against it, why do we live in constant fear of its recurrence? It is now far removed from the religious and political and tribal wars of earlier times and is a financially-controlled affair.

War is caused by the so-called necessity for a prosperous country to maintain an excess of exports over imports and to dispose of surplus supplies—an insane state of affairs

which can result only in fierce commercial competition, while each of the countries involved in the race for export markets entirely fails to provide for the needs of its own people, and forces abroad goods which they may need badly at home.

We are liable to be plunged into war at any moment, and the fear of it is always with us; yet it is not of our own will, but at the dictates of an insane financial system.

Women's Vote and Democracy

Whether it was the efforts of the suffragettes or the sterling work which so many women did in time of war which won the vote for them, the fact remains that, having won it, they have, on the whole, been content with its possession rather than its use. Many vote blindly for one party or another, failing to realise that any government, at

KEEPS HIM ON THE JUMP



—From the "Christian Science Monitor"

present, works under the control of the powerful interests which can provide the party funds.

Without money no government can act; and, as no government can regulate the money supply, it must consequently play the tune called by those who pay its supplies.

With all our vaunted freedom and democracy we are not sufficiently alive to the fact that both are nominal and that we are, in reality, now governed by a clique of men of whom we know nothing and who in no way depend upon us for their position or power—the financiers who, as has been said truly, "direct the policy of governments and hold in the hollow of their hands the destiny of the people."

If the control of the credit of the nation is not regained for the nation, if we do not act before it is too late, we will be but another example of the weakest going to the wall, and our weakness lies in acquiescence to a state of affairs which is in desperate need of a remedy.

If poverty and misery must always exist, as we are told by some, then the efforts of

philanthropists and religious and social groups to abolish poverty are at best vain, at worst hypocritical—a mere playing on the surface. But it is not so. Poverty is absolutely unnecessary; inequalities of possessions and the use made of them may continue, but that is not poverty.

It is against the iniquity of the existence of poverty in the midst of abundance that women should direct the power given them by their votes. Let us vote for the one thing needful, the abolition of poverty; let us insist upon it in no uncertain terms.

If plenty exists, as it does admittedly, then, as the late King George said: "It cannot be beyond the power of man so to use the vast resources of the world as to ensure the material progress of civilisation."

There is a way out of the present impasse, and it is for us to demand that it is recog-

DEMAND RESULTS NOT METHODS

nised and used. The machine and the inventive genius of our ancestors and contemporaries have combined to emancipate us still further, but it must be the economic endowment of the individual which gives the final freedom.

Earnings are becoming less as the machine displaces labour. When we share the prosperity of our country, and receive the National Dividends, then, and then only, will present faults be righted. The impossibility of the state of affairs today, with actual plenty and great potential wealth existing with conditions of poverty, artificial scarcity and restriction of output, is public knowledge. It is also the shame of our civilisation.

We cannot continue in conditions in which the desire for peace is almost universal, yet the fear of war ever-present; in which we long for the dawn of the Golden Age of prosperity and anxiety-free leisure, while around us we see the gloom of frustration, of suicide, mental illness, neuroses, cynicism and disillusionment. These are not our natural inheritance, but the outcome of an archaic and false monetary system.

There are signs that the limits of public endurance are at hand. Let us make it unmistakably clear that we will no longer tolerate, for ourselves and our nation, the continuance of the tyranny of this money-control and its attribute—Poverty.

We would be free.

(The End)

It is estimated that the world's total of cotton-spinning spindles on July 31 was 151,698,000 against 153,133,000 a year before. —"Times," September 10.

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California. E. J. ATTER
*The Use of Money.

Five Shillings a Week for Food

The passage quoted below is from Basil Fuller's "Life of J. H. Thomas," p. 79:

A certain medical student published an account of his efforts to live in the east end of London on 5s. a week, the amount, he maintained, which the average casual labourer was able to spend on food. The student declared that not only did his physique deteriorate, but that his mental and moral balance was impaired. His judgment became less acute and he grew extremely irritable.

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[This is one answer to those misguided scientists and doctors who publish accounts of how they proved that the 13,000,000 in the country who have less than 6s. a week for food simply do not know how to spend their money. And yet tons of food rot or are destroyed every week.—Ed.]

It Is Results We Want

In a recent issue you call attention to the low price of fruit obtained by a farmer in Derbyshire, but you do not indicate how he could have been better remunerated without hurting the consumer. Is not this a case where your general readers should have had it made clear to them that it is possible to subsidise the producer so that he can supply at a low price without calling on the taxpayer to make up the deficiency?

Watford "C"
[If consumers want fruit and can afford to buy, the farmer has his market—this farmer did not find a market for his fruit, which therefore did not get distributed. If people want fruit and other undistributed abundance distributed, we are advising them to demand the results they want without specifying the methods—concretely to demand monetary or other claims to the plenty now destroyed or restricted, without a rise of prices or taxes.

Some technical device such as that suggested by "C" (which bears a resemblance to the retailers' discount suggested by Major Douglas) will undoubtedly be needed—that will be the experts' responsibility once the people have determined on the results they want. And so long as they get the results they will be satisfied—with a real solid satisfaction such as nothing else can ever give them.—Ed.]

Be Good, Sweet Member

Apparently there are some Social Crediters who object to the Electoral Campaign on the ground that it is persecuting Members of Parliament.

Actually the Campaign is for the purpose of providing a united body of support for a Member of Parliament, so that he will eventually be in a strong position, able to defy all vested interests and all forms of pressure, secure in the knowledge that his constituents are behind him. It is only if Members of Parliament refuse to listen to the wishes of their constituents, arrogating to themselves

LONE WOLVES

If you belong to any external organisation in which you feel able to influence others in your own way towards the Douglas objective, you are invited to write to X.R. Social Credit Secretariat, 163A, Strand, W.C.2.

the right to decide what is good for them and flouting the will of the people, whose paid servants they are, that pressure is exerted.

I believe the majority of those who consider the Electoral Campaign a form of "persecution" are women. Those personally known to me are, and I have heard of others. I trust I may not be accused of sarcasm, but I feel sure that if any of these ladies

employ domestics, and the latter refuse to carry out their reasonable instructions, merely tossing their heads when remonstrated with, they would bring pressure to bear on them to induce them to mend their ways. Being kindly, no doubt they would have a few heart-to-heart talks with them first, but if they continued to disregard instructions, to neglect and destroy their household goods and waste their substance, the kindest mistresses would not hesitate to hold over their heads the threat of dismissal, and to carry it out in cases of persistent contumacy.

After all, Members of Parliament have only themselves to blame if they are persecuted. Should we not pity the sufferings of the poor of all classes, some of which are almost unimaginable, rather than the minor pain of our elected representatives on being told that they must do their duty or resign from our service?

D. BEAMISH

Corderoy's Cut Off the Joint

Your comments on the statements of Professor R. B. Forrester, of Aberystwyth University, were fully justified, and the official journal of the movement is rendering a public service in drawing public attention to the admixture of common-sense and stupidity which characterises the pronouncements of our distinguished professors. The collection at Blackpool that week included quite a number of the species, who, like Professor Forrester, suggested communal feeding to simplify matters.

Another of this tribe writes in the *Contemporary Review* this month over the signature "Edward Corderoy." Edward's suggestion is a National Food Policy which would settle the unemployment and poverty questions with lightning speed. He proposes that every member of the community, rich and poor, should receive 5 lb. of bread, 2½ lb. of meat, three eggs, and a few more oddments thrown in. These would be distributed by ration cards. Of course, if there was any spare cash, then those possessing it could afford to pay for extras. Mr. Corderoy anticipates a little difficulty, but this is easily disposed of in the following scientific method.

To overcome the difficulty as to who should have the best cuts of meat or bacon, it could be arranged that only the first 6d. per lb. of the cost of meat and the first 9d. per lb. of the cost of bacon should be included in the service . . . thus leaving the best cuts . . . to those who are prepared to pay a few pence extra.

There would be a considerable saving to the State (?) by the withdrawal of direct purchasing power from individuals through the medium of Unemployment Assistance and Old Age Pensions, and the only thing wanted to complete Mr. Corderoy's cattle-pen is the agreement of the victims themselves.

Edward Corderoy has evidently never heard of the word "Money," so no doubt at a future date he may be called in as an adviser to some government or statutory body.

Liverpool E. J. PANKHURST

CERTIFIED !

One of Savannah's larger landowners startled officials when he offered to pay two years' back taxes and insisted that the city add seven per cent. interest to the amount due.

City Marshal Robert F. Downing withheld the man's name, but said that the interest was about \$500.—*Montreal Star*, September 3.

We've rendered unto Caesar What we took away from Peter,
But Paul—he never seems to benefit,
So we'll render even more
To the bankers than before;
The Greeks—maybe they had a word for it!
Poor Sap!

M.C.B.

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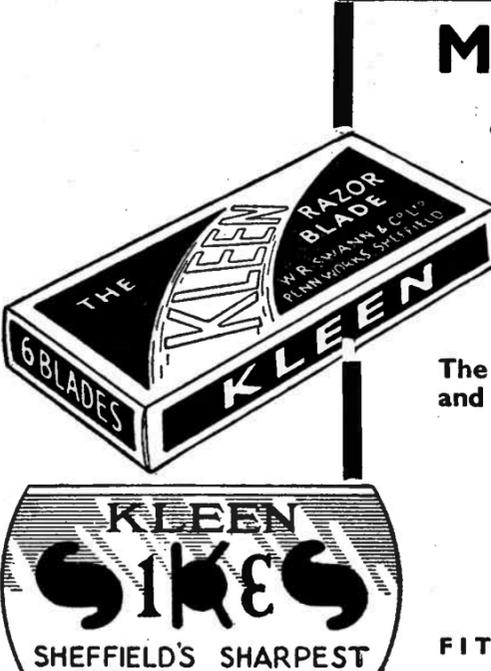
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SILHOUETTES

By Charles Jones

No. 3—MARTIN BYRNE

THE Black Country has raised a race of sturdy Englishmen who, stripped to the skin, serve the roaring furnaces in which ore is smelted, and, with giant tongs, handle billets of scorching metal which would affright Beelzebub.

It is work of which they become proud, men with swelling muscle and Elizabethan appetites, spending themselves in the lurid gloom of furnace houses and rolling mills in order that the great works of a power and machine age may be accomplished.

But an invisible power slows down the fires and ponderous wheels of these Cyclopean forges. It is not that the workmen lose their spring, that engineers cease to dream, or that craftsmen fail in skill, but a trade depression occurs because the regulated streams of credit cease to flow from the counting houses from which industry is governed.

Thus it happened that Joe Griffiths of the Black Country was out of work for three years. He had a wife and

DEMAND NATIONAL DIVIDENDS!

They are money to buy the things that are now destroyed and the production that is restricted.

DEMAND NATIONAL DIVIDENDS

two children. At one time he was a fine man with a well-knit frame braced by taut thews, upright and virile.

After three years without a wage his muscle softened and he became listless and flagging. His home, which was ordinarily comfortable if cramped, became unbearable in poverty, and he went about watching other men work if there was anything doing.

He became weak, for the children had to be fed, and women lose a lot of their respect for men when they bring no wage home. In the end, so strong is the force of habit, the half-comatose slackness, the lounging, and watching other men work was a kind of dull pleasure.

However, he did not reach the stage of demoralisation, the stage, that is, when comfortably retired gentlemen of various non-productive professions can justifiably sneer at their club windows — "That fellow . . . he doesn't want work." Joe kept his eye open.

One day, late in last July, he was met by Martin Byrne, under-manager at the big rolling mills down by Rowley. Joe had a parcel under his arm, a gleam of excitement in his eye, and was going at a smart pace.

"What hast tha theer, Joe?" asked Martin. "Bin poachin'?"

Joe stopped and unwrapped his

parcel, and showed a new pair of boots.

"Naw," he said, "but ah s'll be wantin' they coom Monday. Ah got a job."

"Wheer art tha workin'?"

"Ah'm startin' in tha own mill, Martin. On t'rollers. Monday. See thee a' Monday."

"Tha'lt want a stouter pair o' boots than they, lad."

The sequel on Monday was startling and brief. It was Martin Byrne's young son John who first took the news home.

The boy used to take a meal to his father about five in the afternoon. He

Growing Wealth

THE miner was affected principally by the reduction of employment since 1913, of 320,000 men. Machinery, too, had resulted in an increase of output per man shift, from 17.8 cwt. in 1923 to 22.9 cwt. in 1934.—Sir Frank Smith, Secretary, Department of Scientific and Industrial Research, December 13, 1935.

loved to go into the foundry and watch the puddlers working the balls of molten metal, to follow the bogey with its sparkling load to where Owen Keen the shingler took it over with his vast tongs.

Six-foot-four Owen Keen stood, with bare arms and breast flaked with sloping muscle, and he played with a hundredweight of iron like a Titan, squeezing and slogging it with his flew, and pellets of hot metal peppered the air. Whilst he works he sang, "Locks, bolts an' bars 'll fly asunder . . ."

Never any more. Just that phrase in a bellowing bass, over and over again.

Then young John would run along-

side the trolley boy as he hauled the rough-shapen billet to the machines, where they were thrust by sweating men through the rollers.

And he liked to skip about on the bar-banks outside where a boy of about eighteen hopped up and down among the strops of hot metal, swiping them with a sledge-hammer if they were not cooling off straight, or playing the water squib on them if the rollers were busy.

On this particular Monday afternoon, as John went to the mills, four of his father's hands were carrying out a body on a plank. An old overcoat was thrown over it, covering the face. His father dismissed him with a gruff word.

"What's oop?" he asked the boy on the bar-banks.

"'Tis Joe Griffiths. 'E only started 's mornin'. Worked like a madman, an' then 'e dropped dead. Doctor's bin, an' said 'twere 'is heart, because 'e's 'alf-starved."

He had a wife and children, too.

It is no good just to preserve morale through a spell of unemployment, no good to be of good heart, to keep hand and eye in practice in a community workshop making letter-racks and stools, to join a wireless circle and wait with patience until an armament boom is engineered by frantic politicians. To keep fit you must have money.

A man may exist on a balanced ration of calculated calories going slow, but to keep fit and alert, with energy to live abundantly as a man should, with vitality to discover for himself new ways of life, or with strength to answer whatever call may be made for his services by industry, by trade, by England—for that a man must be well sustained by food of his own choosing.

He must be preserved in health, and health is an abounding, joyous state, not the mere ability to crawl to a job. To keep fit you must have money. **YOU MUST HAVE MONEY.**

THE NEW SUPPLEMENT

For Douglas Cadets only

THE first of the new Confidential Supplements was issued with SOCIAL CREDIT of August 14, and the second was published two weeks ago. On this page there is a form of application which those who want to become entitled to the Confidential Supplements should fill up and send in.

The Supplements are not intended for the general public, but for Douglas Cadets who, if they fulfil the following requirements, will automatically receive them. They must:

1. Be registered subscribers to the funds of the Social Credit Secretariat Limited under the Revenue Plan, which is available to everyone, *whatever their means*. The Revenue Plan, concisely set out on a leaflet, can be obtained from the Social Credit Secretariat, 163A, Strand, London, W.C.2.
2. Be direct subscribers to the journal SOCIAL CREDIT.*
3. Have undertaken to treat the Supplement as confidential.

* Direct subscribers need not penalise newsagents, who are amongst our best friends, if they will find a new reader to take their place. The improved SOCIAL CREDIT should prove so much more attractive to the man in the street that the sale of extra copies should become much easier, and when this is pointed out to newsagents they will be more interested in displaying it than hitherto.

FOR THE NEW READER

1. There is obvious and acute poverty.
2. Most people have less than they want.
3. There is a general feeling of fear and insecurity. Individuals fear the loss of their jobs, which means the loss of their incomes. Businesses fear the loss or shrinkage of their markets, which means the loss or shrinkage of their incomes. Nations fear one another. The whole world fears war.
4. The shops are full of goods which the shopkeepers want to sell to the public who want them but cannot afford them.
5. The factories are full of goods which the manufacturers want to sell to the shopkeepers.
6. The transport undertakings, and all who provide service want to sell service.
7. Each nation has so much goods and services that it strives to export to foreign markets.
8. There are not enough buyers to provide the markets that nations, businesses or individuals need in order to get rid of their goods and services.
9. There are goods and services in abundance simply waiting to be used, and the first thing to do, therefore, is for the people to DEMAND, CLEARLY AND UNITEDLY, access to all the available goods and services they want; in other words, monetary or other claims which will enable the people who want them to enjoy the goods and services that are now wasted or restricted. This "dividing up" of the national unused wealth is the RESULT everybody wants—they should demand a National Dividend.
10. It is fatal to argue about causes, remedies, parties, persons, or methods, because universal agreement is impossible on these matters. It is imperative to DEMAND, clearly and unitedly, THE RESULT THAT THE PEOPLE WANT — described above.
11. The demand must be made in such a way (see elector's demand on this page) that prices and taxes are not allowed to increase. No one need lose in this age of plenty.
12. It is up to the people themselves to realise these obvious things, to put aside the futility of party politics, and to demand that the persons who are paid to represent them in Parliament shall urgently instruct (not beg) the Government to carry out the WILL OF THE PEOPLE.

This is the simple means of solving The Great Universal Problem of Poverty in the Midst of Plenty, and the Root Cause of War. The time for action before the next great war is short; the matter is desperately urgent.

MAKING THE WORM TURN

Up till now Japanese silkworms haven't distinguished themselves in any way from their brother silkworms of other lands, and have spun the threads of their cocoons strictly according to ancestral traditions. However, in the general modernisation of the Land of the Rising Sun, they were not spared.

An engineer from Yokohama has just invented a process which obliges the silkworm to produce long narrow cocoons instead of the spherical ones that have been fashionable for so many centuries. The inventor had more in mind than the creation of a streamline appearance: for this instrument is guaranteed to increase production of silk. When the worms begin to spin their cocoons, they are placed on metal slabs through which a light electric current is running. Disturbed by this current the worms move about more while continuing to spin, and thus arises the new form of the cocoon. Under the effect of this excitation, the production of the threads used in fabrication of silk is considerably augmented.

Presumably the next development will be overproduction of silk and increased unemployment amongst silkworms. The choice will be between silkworms on the dole, or people on the Dividend!

YOUR M.P. IS YOUR SERVANT—USE HIM

WE WILL ABOLISH POVERTY

Below is the form Parliamentary electors are being asked to sign. Please read it carefully, sign (if you have not done so already) and send it to United Democrats, 163A, Strand, London, W.C.2. Will you volunteer to help in the Campaign?

ELECTOR'S DEMAND AND UNDERTAKING

1. I know that there are goods in plenty, so that poverty is quite unnecessary
2. I want, before anything else, poverty abolished.
3. I want, too, National Dividends distributed to me and every Briton so that we can buy all we want of the goods that are now destroyed and the production that is restricted.
4. These dividends must not increase prices or taxes or deprive owners of their property or decrease its relative value.
5. In a democracy like Great Britain, Parliament exists to make the will of the people prevail.
6. So I pledge myself to vote for any candidate who will undertake to support the abolition of poverty and the issue of national dividends 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

(Signatures will be treated confidentially.)

SPECIAL CONFIDENTIAL SUPPLEMENTS TO SOCIAL CREDIT

Form of Application

I wish to receive the Special Confidential Supplements to SOCIAL CREDIT, and if I am not already qualified for this I wish to become so. I hereby undertake to treat the contents of the Supplements as strictly confidential.

Signed.....

Address.....

POST THIS FORM TO SOCIAL CREDIT, 163A STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

(7)