

Democracy in Action.

# THE SOCIAL CREDITER

Vol. 1. No. 1.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1938.

3d., Weekly.

*CONTAINING:--*

## IMPORTANT NOTICE

By MAJOR C. H. DOUGLAS.

## REVOLUTION IN POTTERS' LANE

By A. G.

## I WAS TOLD TO ENLIST

By J. H. E.

## A LIVE RED HERRING

By JOHN MITCHELL.

## COOKING GOSSIP

By D. M. R.

## GROUP - LISTENING

By JOSEPH MILES.

## THE ENEMIES OF SOCIAL CREDIT

By PIONEER.

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READ ABOUT THE POOLE RATEPAYERS.



# COMMENTARY

## Newspaper placard on Monday night:—

"Cabinet meets the star."

We shall prefer to hear that the star has, at last, met the Cabinet at the imperative order of the Cabinet, the Parliament, and the people—in (of course) any order you like consistent with the initiation of that order by the will of the people.

\* \* \* \*

Says a headline:—"Atheist may be given title of Archbishop of London."

Now why, in a reputedly constitutional democracy like ours, should that be a good example of the news-salesman's art? Yet it is!

Try another:—

"The Jewish Chronicle," under the heading "Major Douglas on The Jews," draws attention to a statement previously quoted by the newspaper, that "the closer the matter is studied"—i.e., a hypothetical relationship between Fascism and Social Credit—"the less do the differences appear to be irreconcilable ones." The statement is attributed to Sir O. Mosley that he agreed (1924) with Douglas's proposals in principle.

\* \* \* \*

What I (a Social Crediter) should say to that, is that I don't know whether Sir Oswald agrees with me or not. If he agrees with me I do not know what agreeing with me "in principle" means or what use it is. And, in any case, Sir Oswald has never (to my knowledge) helped me to put my principles into practice, nor has he helped me to help Major Douglas to put Major Douglas's principles into practice. And so I'm just not interested.

\* \* \* \*

And (on the other 'and) so that's that.

\* \* \* \*

No? Well, try it out in Basic English.

\* \* \* \*

By-the-bye, Major Douglas did **not** say ("claim" is the Jewish writer's word) "Some of my best friends are Jews."

The sky to the East behind the spire of St. Bride's and the Clock of Middle Temple Library is pink turning to a diffuse dusky crimson. But I don't think the light comes from the conflagration in Europe.

\* \* \* \*

It's the Sunrise.

\* \* \* \*

Hitler massing troops near frontier—France mobilises reserves—British naval moves—Czechs ready—Russians marching. It sounds like preparations for a conference on "Unity"!

\* \* \* \*

An actual photograph shows Robley D. Stevens parading Baltimore (U.S.A.) with this sandwich sign: "A white Mans' Slave. I am for sale to the highest bidder. I must have work or starve. I have written three books, spoke over Radio. Your inquiry appreciated."

Sure! He looks white enough anyhow.

\* \* \* \*

Listen, Robley. What you mean is you must have **food** or starve, eh? Quite a lot of work on those posters of yours, eh?

And then there are those three books, Robley. But if you ate 'em, you might still starve, eh? Start fair to Robley, Robley.

You don't look as if you were meant to be a slave, Robley.

\* \* \* \*

Ever heard of Senator . . . , Robley? (See "World after Washington"). He said Texas gave standing room to the earth's population and this his country (your's, Robley) could feed, clothe, and house it without putting a man in work or adding an hour to his working day.

\* \* \* \*

Yes, in 1912, Robley—26 years ago. And we've improved some since then.

\* \* \* \*

"The Jewish Chronicle" mentions "that hoary, often proved forgery, 'The Protocols of the Elders of Zion.'"

I believe that somewhere in the hoary, often proved forgery is the

statement that the Elders need fear nothing but the force of "personal initiative backed by genius."

Which reminds me that the Toledo blades treasured by our ancestors were also made by "forgery."

Says "The Times": "The Trades' Union Congress has this week decisively affirmed its . . . respect for the *institutions* (of democracy)."

Yes, all I did was to put *them* in italics and the brackets round it.

\* \* \* \*

I should like to put something round "The Times."

## ANGUS ON THE ROOF

Angus McLeod is a Scot. He was employed on the railway in the London area until August 13th, when he was "paid off."

Last week he came to the end of his tether, and, unable to find another job, tried to get back to Glasgow—on the roof of the Night Scot from Euston!

Taken off at Bletchley, by which time his face was black and his eyes red and inflamed from the tunnels, he was brought up for "travelling without paying or intending to pay his fare," and found guilty. He was fined £3.

Of course, Angus, between ourselves, you'd have done better to use the £3 in buying a ticket. You haven't got £3, you say? Then hoo will ye pay your fine? Or get back to Glesga'? Or even get a meal?

Meanwhile, here are some extracts from a leaflet called "Some L.M.S. Statistics."

"Every week the L.M.S. print five tons of tickets representing 5,000,000 pieces of cardboard!"

Oh, Angus! What a pity you arn't a piece of cardboard!

Coal consumption 5,500,000 tons "representing constant employment for 18,000 miners."

Why must you want it to represent a man wanting to go to Glasgow, Angus? Most unreasonable of you! What are railways for, anyway?

# IMPORTANT NOTICE

As it is evident from a number of enquiries we have received that there is some confusion in the minds of certain readers of this paper, as to the distinction between the Social Credit Secretariat and the Social Credit Secretariat Limited, it may be desirable to point out that the Social Credit Secretariat Limited was formed as a convenient method of carrying out and managing portions of the business of the Social Credit Secretariat and is a subsid-

iary organisation. At the time of its formation, the directorate of the Social Credit Secretariat were, for convenience, made Directors of the Social Credit Secretariat Limited. All of these gentlemen have done excellent work for the Social Credit Movement, but for various reasons it appeared to the Chairman that some of the functions should be assumed by new Directors, when in November, 1937, he was re-elected Chairman of the Social Credit

Secretariat. Some of the replaced Directors remain as Directors of the Social Credit Secretariat Limited, the members of which, so far as is known, are not more than seven in number, but their views do not necessarily represent those of the Social Credit Secretariat which is the controlling body and is the only body which is elected by the Social Credit Movement and derives any authority from it.

—C. H. DOUGLAS.

## To Those Who Voted for Major Douglas's Policy.

For the information of all those who voted for Major C. H. Douglas's re-election as Chairman of the Social Credit Secretariat in November, 1937, the following statement is issued with his authority in order to clear up any confusion which has been caused or may be caused.

Major Douglas has severed all connection with the Social Credit Secretariat *Limited*. This company was formed in September, 1935, and since January, 1936 has undertaken the publication of *Social Credit*, as readers will have noticed. The Directors of the Social Credit Secretariat composed the first Council of Management of the Company, but in November, 1937, on his re-election as Chairman of the Social Credit Secretariat, Major Douglas replaced a number of the directors of the Secretariat (as distinct from the Company) by new directors. From that date onwards the Company has continued to publish *Social Credit*, but the views of its Council of Management have ceased necessarily to represent those of the Secretariat.

### SOCIAL CREDIT SECRETARIAT

At the request of Major Douglas, Mr. J. E. Tuke, has relinquished his position as Treasurer of the Social Credit Secretariat.

The Social Credit Secretariat is constituted as follows:—

**Chairman—**

Major C. H. DOUGLAS.

**Deputy Chairman and Director of Information—**

TUDOR JONES.

**Director of Political Strategy—**

H. E.

**Revenue—**

W. WILSON.

**External Relations—**

Anonymous.

**Overseas Relations—**

MILES HYATT.

**Propaganda and Publications—**

R. GAUDIN.

**Women's Department—**

Mrs. B. M. PALMER.

**Treasurer—**

F. LUXTON.

**Secretary—**

Miss ELIZABETH EDWARDS.

### The Limited Company

Until the resignations of Major Douglas and other directors became effective (which was immediately

the constitution of the Limited Company was as follows:—

Major C. H. Douglas, Chairman.  
The Very Rev. The Dean of Canterbury, J. E. Tuke, L. D.  
Byrne, A. L. Gibson, F. C. Luxton, G. F. Powell, W. A. Willox, L. Wyld and T. Laub.

Byrne, whose magnificent work in Alberta makes his position a subject of interest to all Major Douglas's supporters, is subject to a clause in the Company's Articles concerning absence abroad.

We have been informed that, following Major Douglas's resignation, the following members of the Limited Company have resigned from its Council: Mr. F. Luxton Mr. Torben Laub.

### CONFERENCE IMPORTANT CHANGES.

It is now announced that at the Conference arranged by the Social Credit Secretariat Ltd., to take place at the Cora Hotel, on September 17—18, Major Douglas, Dr. Tudor Jones, and the Director of Political Strategy will not be present. None of the other Directors of the Social Credit Secretariat are attending.

We may hope to publish details shortly of plans for a conference of action at which these speakers will be present.

Mrs. Palmer's Page

## COOKING GOSSIP

By D. M. R.

**"WE DO POSSESS THE VOTE YOU KNOW, AND WE ARE IN A MAJORITY."**

"Cooking?"

"Yes, but come in if you will. We can cook and talk if you don't mind sitting in the kitchen with me a while. You, see, I *like* cooking, always have done. When I was very little I was once watching my mother make an apple-pie and she was called away. Gleefully, I took the rolling pin, rolled out all the paste in the big round bowl and put it on the pie about half an inch thick. My mother laughed, refrained from making it 'right' and cooked it. Ever since then it has been a favourite job. Besides, I like to know there are good nourishing ingredients in the food for the family."

"You know, I don't know how you find time to bother cooking things you can buy so easily, with the other interests you have. Now, if some of these poor people on the dole would only bestir themselves and cook at home a little more, there'd be some sense in that. Instead, they go to the shops and spend their little on buns and chipped potatoes. Lazy, I say they are."

"Oh, come off it, Ann, you ought to know better than to say that. Do you see this cake recipe? It's one of the family favourites. Butter, eggs, currants, sultanas, candied-peel, and heaven knows what. And look at my bench: a sieve, an egg beater, two bowls, a scale, a grater, palate knife, wooden spoon, tin lined with grease-paper—how many of the poor folk have all these?"

"Yes, but they could cook simple things."

"And what do you think they have to cook on? Electricity—I adore electric ovens. This one is perfect, but they really are expensive. So is gas, and the old coal ovens take loads of coal. We used to have a big one: it positive-

ly ate the coal. You know, it's all very well to growl at the poor, but they have lots of difficulties, and I'm quite sure if I had to put up with half the economising they have to, I should never have the heart to cook at all."

"Yes, but Joan, you know crowds of mothers these days are allowed to send their children to the free meal centres and they don't seem a bit ashamed either."

"Oh, I know all that, Ann, but that's just one of many examples of the way we *pretend* to be charitable and generous. We find the children are under-nourished. Why? Just tell me, why *are* they under-nourished?"

"Well I suppose most of their fathers are out of work."

"So that means there are two, father *and* mother, to cook the dinner!"

"Oh, don't be foolish, Joan: you know I mean they haven't enough money *because* they're out of work."

"Exactly. What do we do about that? Instead of viewing the cause and remedying it in the obvious way, by providing the money that is lacking, we say: 'Now, it's a disgrace to be out of work (notwithstanding the fact that our greatest brains are busy lessening the need for work). We must make these folk feel ashamed. We will provide free meals at a dinner-house. That old mission hall will do for a centre and the children can have tickets to go, blue ones for boys, pink for girls. (The expenses will be paid out of rates!) So, that delightful dinner-hour break when the children race home to mother, dinner and a sparkling fire, becomes a thing of the past. The responsibility of choosing and cooking a good dinner to time is filched from the mother whose privilege it was to provide and care for her children. Then we grumble that the children don't

learn good habits, that the adults are irresponsible.

"It may sound very advanced, socially, to give free this, that and the other, but actually *do* we like it? Do the rich people prefer to act individually and provide for themselves or do they show a preference for lining up to have goods 'doled' out to them? No, Ann, I have no patience with this graceless charity which rules out freedom of choice."

"But Joan, there *are* some folk who are shiftless and careless and turn their children out in any condition. Their children would suffer if they weren't publicly provided for. Why, some of them can't even be clean and patched!"

"That is true, I know. But the harmful thing about our present system is that it positively encourages muddle and negligence. You know, Ann, you're often 'broke' at the end of the month yourself: you get twice as much as many family manager's for your own needs and you frequently say you're far from extravagant."

"I'm not a bit extravagant, Joan. I never go to the films. I don't have coffees in town, I scarcely ever buy sweets. I'm only in the public library and I don't think I can even have a new winter's coat and I *did* want one in really good Harris straight from the place itself."

"Well, there you are. How can we *blame* these negligent people? Have you ever noticed that despair and negligence are great pals? It's so hard to be careful and resourceful when there's nothing better ahead."

"Well, what's the use of talking? It just makes you depressed because there's nothing we can do about it."

"Oh, wait a moment, I'm not so sure of that, Ann."

"But we're only two women talking over our grievances and the things women would like—and can't get, my dear. After all, it's the men who rule this world still, and they know more about these things than we do."

"More about what we want?"

"No, of course not that. But..."

"Well, we do possess the vote, you know, and we *are* in a majority. If we wanted, we could demand anything and get it."

"Do you know, Joan, I never thought of that. You mean that if we united in demanding one thing, they wouldn't be able to stop us getting it?"

"They couldn't. Besides, most men would be with us. It is only the excessively stupid ones who think that they know best what everyone else wants."

"Well, Joan, this is an eye-opener to me. Where are my gloves—do you mind if I rush off and tell Edith about it? She won't be able to get me "addled" this time."

## Pump Priming

President Roosevelt has had to prime the financial pump again and all Chancellors of Exchequer are doing the same in one way or the other.

But civilised nations are continually climbing to higher altitudes and the pump that is in universal use is not designed to work above a certain altitude and is therefore continually failing.

Social Credit is the only type of pump on the market that is scientifically designed to work at these higher altitudes and sooner or later the type must be adopted, as the old type is obviously failing and sometimes delivers little more than is required to prime it, and consequently the people are often short of financial water or purchasing power. They must either descend the heights by destroying the labour saving devices which science has invented for the service of mankind or insist on a new type of pump being installed, so that they may attain the Social Credit plateau of security that is now within reach.

In 1829 the firemen of Norwich destroyed the newly invented steam fire engine because they were afraid that it would do them out of the job of working the old hand-pump!

H. G. D.

# THE ENEMIES OF SOCIAL CREDIT

Enemies of Social Credit fall into two main groups with their natural sub-divisions. (1) External. (2) Internal.

The external can be identified as those directing the policy of Central Banks and Insurance Houses, their agents paid and unpaid, professors of political economy who (whether they know it or not) depend upon external sources for their salaries, Parliamentary Cabinets dependant on the external group for money, and the greater majority of the Press, which through ignorance or pressure represents the policy of the domination of finance. So far as the Press is concerned, there is no distinction in policy between the Conservative, Liberal and Socialist papers. They all believe in the central control of money.

The central control of money involves not only open propaganda for the maintenance of this power, but propaganda by *agents provocateurs* for the purpose of creating dissension, and influences directed towards a boycott of any idea calculated to enlighten the public in respect of identifying the enemy.

The internal influence of the enemy is a little less obvious, for his methods take the habit of the rat for a guide. They consist in formenting hole and corner intrigues, the whispering campaigns so beloved by the credulous: "Did you hear the latest? So and So is leading an immoral life," or "So and So is becoming mental," or "So and So is not taking an interest in the job. Let's try and remove him." In brief, "Codlins your friend, not Short," seems to be the method or methods attempted, irrespective of whether Short has the necessary support or not. In the history of the Social Credit Movement, as in

all other movements, careerists, whose mental make-up prevents them from doing anything but intrigue against proven leaders, have always had a remarkable capacity for talking and mischievous gossip, but have never been known to do anything other than corrupt useful hard-working members and nullify their achievements.

The ancient Druids had a symbol with which they mesmerised their crowd. They had mistletoe cut from the oak with a golden knife, thereby lending an appearance of sanctity to the movement. They also wore, Pliny tells us, "a kind of belt woven with the fangs of many serpents tied together." As with the Druids, so it is with those who are bull-dosed into the belief that a white fleece cannot be draped about the bristles of a wolf. As soon as Major Douglas informed his followers that the time for talking was past and the time for action had arrived, indicating precisely the correct form of action for the individual to adopt, the internal enemies of Social Credit increased rapidly, while the external enemies became silent—and, thereby, all the more deadly.

What is the moral to be learned from the foregoing brief summary? It is that the Social Credit Movement, of which Douglas is the leader, has succeeded in identifying the enemy and is beginning to press the attack home.

PIONEER.

## The NEW ERA

Australia's Social Credit Weekly  
24 Pages. Illustrated. 12 months, 12s.

The New Era, Radio House,  
296 Pitt Street, Sydney, Australia.

# REVOLUTION IN POTTERS' LANE

By A. G.

If you do not know this Potters' Lane, you know another Potters' Lane that is as like it as can be. It is a main street and bends in the middle. "Established 1860" is still painted in a smooth arc above the lean shop visible from both ends of "the Lane" (as the denizens call it). There are other shops. The last dwelling house, made room for a bank thirty years ago. There is an Inn, called now the "Hotel," and four other "Inns" that haven't sheltered a traveller for half a century. Streets lead off Potters' Lane, one to the Town Bridge and the rest of them nowhere in particular—just to a street or two with smaller shops, and streets folk live in.

How it happened I really do not know; but what did happen was this—one fine day (a Friday it was) all the shopkeepers lost their keys, or couldn't find them, or wouldn't—or, well, anything you like: the fact was all the shop doors were locked and no one could get either in or out. There *was* a to-do about it. The Lane was soon full of people calling names at the shopkeepers behind their locked doors. More came from the side streets. The policeman pushed his way, with a determination only equal to his reserve, through the crowd from one end of Potters' Lane to the other. Then he began to push his way back again, but was held up at the bend where the crowd was densest. He tried to push the townspeople into a queue with its head at the door of the largest shop, but soon the Lane was a continuous queue, with the policeman, in his hat and cape, standing in the middle. He could scarcely lift his hand to his mouth to call out at the shopkeepers' windows—to which no shopkeeper came, all of them being much too circumspect to offer any visible irritant to the mob outside their walls. And all for a few bits of rusty iron.

There was a stir farther up the Lane. Those nearest to it pressed forwards, and those who didn't know what it was all about began shouting out to ask, while others

shouted back to them to shut up. And so there was pandemonium in the Lane, and some of the more daring of the shopkeepers on the salient side of the street, who had been watching all the time unperceived, came to their windows. One or two opened them and the mob understood from the direction in which these favoured observers looked and their open-mouthed attitudes of attention that a meeting was in progress.

"Joe Bland, it is!" said one, "he's holding a meeting."

"What's he saying?" asked another. "Can you hear?"

"Not with you shouting at the same time," said the first—"how d'you expect me to, eh? I can't hear a word! Why don't you shut up?"

"Well, why don't you? I wasn't speaking then, was I?"

And so it went on. Someone caught a word and immediately called out, so that everyone might know: "It isn't Joe Bland at all, it isn't! It's Bill Ungshus."

"It isn't Bill Ungshus," contradicted another. "It's Joe Bland, that's who it is."

"Well, what's he saying, anyhow?" asked the 329th interruptor, only to be told that in all probability only Joe Bland himself knew, unless his own partial and uncertain knowledge was shared by his Maker, which wasn't likely, in view of the partiality and uncertainty, etc., etc., etc.

And so it went on until rain began to fall; and what with the rain and the unprofitable argument and the unsatisfied desire for things behind the locked doors of the shops, some fell off from the edge of the crowd and others elbowed their way out of it. And so a lot who could not otherwise have come anywhere near to Bill Ungshus (for Bill Ungshus it was after all), including the policeman in his hat and cape, got a sight of him and heard what he was saying about the British Constitution and how things were done in a democracy. And

you know as well as I do how that is.

Bill Ungshus himself was elected Chairman (of the Committee, of course) and Joe Bland wasn't even made a member, an omission which was afterwards put straight by co-opting him. Strike the iron while it is hot. No sooner was it constituted than the Committee retired to one of the inns and the crowd went home. What happened at the inn nobody knows, and it was a fortnight before enough headway was made to make any song about.

Then there was a meeting with the Vicar, and the Vicar's wife and three daughters, and three Nonconformist ministers and their wives, and the police inspector in mufti, and several of the shopkeepers themselves and a large attendance of just ordinary people. Bill Ungshus took the Chair and nobly let Joe Bland make a speech, which was loudly applauded. When this was over, two pounds, thirteen and tenpence was collected to send the whole Committee to London to look into this matter of locks. The sum was fivepence short, seeing that the return fare was 7/9 third class. The Parish Church organist, a mild mannered man with spectacles on his nose and a collar which always came unbuttoned, shyly gave an extra sixpence which he could ill-afford, so there was after all a penny too much instead of too little. Four of the committee were trade union officials, two "retired" persons, and the only woman was Miss Flint, whose enemies said she looked it, which may have been a reference to her careful disposition or to her rather pointed nose. This was always curiously white, like her ears, and did remind you a little of the large flints in which the district abounded.

The trade unions whose officers had been called to their great task arranged to pay them their salaries until completion. The retired gentlemen needed no such assistance, and now that people could not spend their money in the shops, they willingly subscribed to a "Commis-

sion" fund, so called to prevent offence to Miss Flint, whose keep was the chief drain upon it when typewriting costs and bus-fares and such like were met.

In the train the Committee set to work at once to apportion its task. It was remarked that all of the shop doors in the Lane were of a not unusual type. Nevertheless a Padlocks Sub-Committee was appointed, not because a single shop was padlocked—this had long gone out of fashion in Potters' Lane—but, if the truth must be told, Miss Flint had an unfortunate trick of irritating Joe Bland, and if she were put on the Padlocks Sub-Committee, the ill-effects of this incompatibility, which otherwise might have endangered the success of the main enterprise, would be avoided.

The Committee was away about six months, and if ever six months were six crowded months, those months must have been; for the voluminous report is witness to this fact.

Yes, the Committee worked well. It returned to Potters' Lane at the end of that time. Outwardly it was the same Committee: Miss Flint was the same Miss Flint who in less instructed times had never quite agreed with Joe Bland. Joe Bland was the same . . . and so on.

Yet inwardly—that is where the difference lay. Though not entirely. If you can call the Committee's luggage part of the outward aspect of the Committee, there too a difference lay. There were the reports; the Majority Report and the Minority Report, and the Appendices to the Majority Report, and the Appendices to the Minority Report; which the Procedure Sub-Committee had decided should be jointly and severally appendices to both reports. And sometime I must really tell you all about them, and about the Revolution itself.

## PATCHING UP HISTORY

The authors of that great English History "1066 and All That" once laid down the dictum: "History is not what you think; it is what you can remember." Time marches on, and wheels come full

circle. Not only is History again what you think; it has become what you can invent to suit the exigencies of the hour.

Educational authorities in Poland and Germany have concluded an agreement to purge their histories of anything offensive to either Germans or Poles. Text books are to be altered and passages deleted where necessary.

The great advantage of this conception of History as a diplomatic gesture is that it becomes almost impossible to teach. Not even William the Conqueror will be too frightfully memorable to a gathering at the Eton and Harrow match, if to those aged round about twenty-five he has become Guillaume the French Tourist, whereas the fifteen-year olds know him as Wilhelm der Nordic Führer.

Even if some attempt is still made to teach the stuff, examinations will present almost insurmountable difficulties under present conditions. The answer to the question: "What happened at Glen-coe?", laboriously learned by little Arthur somewhat in these terms: "The Campbells, invited by the Macdonalds to stay the night, rose up treacherously in their beds and slew them all, man, woman and child," might, overnight before the examination, be changed by some kind hearted Minister of Diplomatic Historiography, to "The Campbells, though guests of the Macdonalds, were deliberately provoked by them to slaughter them, in order to give themselves a bad name."

A little later the whole dispute may be compromised, and poor Arthur, who presumerably failed in History the previous year, is expected to write: "The Macdonalds invited the Campbells to a good spread, cream buns and such like, and afterwards they stayed the night, just bed and breakfast. Hence the phrase: the Campbells are coming, hurrah, hurrah!"

If the principle finds any extension apart from History, we may see the elimination of other examination subjects also. Geography, for example, often needs correlation on an international basis, especially in the colouring of atlases.

E. H.

## LECTURES AND STUDIES SECTION

### Revised regulations for the Diploma of Fellowship (Course B)\*

Candidates for the Diploma of Fellow will be required:

- (1) To have passed the Examination for the Diploma of Associate.†
- (2) To present evidence that they have
  - (a) initiated some course of action approved by the Secretariat.
  - (b) participated in approved action in the field, and
  - (c) performed the following Exercises to the satisfaction of the Examiners:—

To prepare in such form as needs only routine assistance in order to put them into execution THREE practical schemes in pursuit of limited objectives such as are regularly undertaken on the advice of Major Douglas, and to answer relative questions bearing upon points of technique which may be raised by the proposals put forward.

In regard to (c), candidates may propose, but may not choose, the objectives to be set before them; and they may receive such assistance as may be available from the Assistant Director, Lectures and Studies Section. A time limit will be set to the completion of each exercise; the written account of the results presented by candidates will be the copyright of the Social Credit Secretariat; and no fees, other than examination fees, will be charged. Candidates wishing to receive the matter circulated for the "A" Course may do so on payment of the usual fee for that Course alone (in this case £1 plus postal surcharge).

These regulations replace the regulations for Course "B" in the Prospectus of 1937-8.

\*†Further particulars may be obtained from "Diploma," c/o THE SOCIAL CREDITER, 10, Amberley Street, Upper Parliament Street, Liverpool.

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Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

## THE SOCIAL CREDITER

The Social Credit Secretariat is a non-party, non-class organisation and it is neither connected with nor does it support any particular political party, Social Credit or otherwise.

### Subscription Rates,

Home and abroad, post free: One year 15s.; Six months 7s. 6d.; Three months 3s. 9d.

Vol. 1. No. 1.

Saturday, September 17, 1938.

## Battle is Joined

Certain parties not representative of the Social Credit Secretariat, that is to say of the Chairman and the Policy elected by the Movement, are for the present in control of the former premises in the Strand and the paper *Social Credit*. On this matter it is inadvisable to say more at the moment, except that, as a result subscribers will probably receive two papers this week. At least no one of us can say now that he does not get value for money!

Without prejudice to the issues involved or to any course of action that may be taken in the future, we make our bow as THE SOCIAL CREDITER. THE SOCIAL CREDITER is OUR paper just as much as *Social Credit* was last week, and it is, from the point of view of our policy at home and abroad, the only weekly paper which is for the moment OURS—WE being the subscribing supporters of Major Douglas and the Secretariat.

Our Chairman himself contributes an important foreword to this issue which will help to explain THE SOCIAL CREDITER's unexpected presence on the scene.

This is not a "split" in the Movement. There is no doubt at all that, somewhere in the background unsuspected by any apparent movers, the real enemy is operating with furious haste.

In an article which appeared last week in *Social Credit*, comment was made on the formidable  
(continued at foot of next column).

# I WAS TOLD TO ENLIST

By J. H. E.

I was reading Rupert Brooke's poem about a soldier, and how fine and clean the poem seemed! "If I should die, think only this of me; that there's some corner of a foreign field that is for ever England."

How splendid, I mused, as my wife brought in the letters and I fingered one with the Government seal; fancy sacrificing oneself for a beauty so abstracted as England!

I opened the letter, and read: "Dear Sir, I have to remind you that you belong to the British Empire and that, as such, you are to be prepared to mobilise within twenty-four hours."

A red mist swam before my eyes and I became faint; to leave my wife and child when I had been

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attempts, growing in number and violence with the success of Major Douglas's policy, to deflect the Movement in the field of strategy.

Perhaps the most effective way is to make us waste our time. There is a story about a traveller in a hurry who asked a yokel in a country lane: "Where does this road go to?" "Where du 'ee go tu, zurr," the yokel replied, "Where du 'ee go tu? I doan't know as 'ee goes anywhere. 'E's always 'ere in the marnin' when I passes." This man was not likely to be a help. His mind was not orientated rightly; and the traveller would be foolish if he wasted further time with him.

There are others who take the attitude that nothing is to be done unless *they* do it. The mind of our Chairman works from the opposite pole. If there is work that he can do, and which the Movement requests him to do, he accepts it, generally against his personal interests and inclination and at great hardship to himself.

The various contestants for leadership of the Social Credit Movement are unsuitable because they are *contestants*. Douglas is not.

married only a year—I tried to forget it; took up Rupert Brooke's poem again, and endeavoured to drown myself in his fine subtleties; but the words that rushed at me from the thin volume were not those of a minute before. Instead, with trembling horror, I read the following passage:—

"Where his face had been ..... shot in the stomach, gropingly ..... he crawled still ..... And so, on the Flanders field amidst the muddy poppies, he slipped agonisingly to Hell."

With a shudder I pulled myself out of it.

"Now is the time to prove yourself worthy of the cause," I thought. I bit my pen, in deep thought, and finally wrote as follows:—

"Dear Sir, six months ago I was out of work, I was desperate, my family was starving. I applied to the Army for enrolment as an officer, which I think my two degrees and past experience merit. I received as answer, a short, curt, negative. You will get more than that from me. I demand to be enrolled (if you insist on my doing a thing I hate) as a red-hatted staff colonel; I will admit of no lower ranking; and what is more I insist also on a season ticket for myself and family to a bomb-proof shelter which must be situated within a hundred yards of my living quarters. Yours truly,....."

In answer I had a short note saying, "... regretted, ... lack of experience, ... better men, ... second lieutenant."

So I wrote again in entire reasonableness, and with some show of logic. "Very well," I said, "refuse me the honour of a colonelship and I will still come and fight for you, but on other conditions. It is quite obvious to me, and it should be absolutely obvious to you, who are directly under their thumb, that the men who made this war, (believing it, of course, to be for the



good of the nation) are bankers and armament manufacturers. Yes, I will certainly come to the war, and fight like the—er—idealist I am, if only you can assure my wife that I am in good company; and I have consulted her, and this is what she says:—"If George goes to battle with a great banker on the left side of him, and a person who owns 53 per cent of all the shares in an armament firm on the right side of him, I will allow it with the utmost of pleasure, because the enemy will then get wireless messages stating the exact place in the trenches where they are *not* to fire."

Even this modest demand did not, however, meet the approval of the War Office. I received a reserved reply: "Bankers ... hold positions of T-r-rust ... armament debenture-holders are required at home to keep the war going ... executive positions ... big brains ... very much so, indeed."

Good Gad, I thought, these people at the War Office have no brains at all; let me try to get at them another way. If I tell them how to stop the b-brewing war, then perhaps they'll leave me in peace.

So I wrote: "Dear Sir, do you want to make work, or do you want to stop war?"

The War Office wrote back, saying, "Dear Sir, in answer to your last letter, I couldn't say off-hand quite which, or even what, we are aiming at, I will write to the Treasury and let you know."

A week later I had still another letter from them; "Dear Sir, Treasury says not to be a ....., of course we want to end the war; about making work, for heaven's sake hush up about that."

So I wrote to them, and said to them: "Well, here is how to end the war. First, what is war for? Why, for export markets and so to find people work.

"Welcome the enemy in, then, with open arms. Fling wreaths of roses on their unbloodied heads and greet them as our conquerors. Tell them how glad you are they've come; tell them we wanted someone efficient to take over the government of the country, as our own officials have made a sad mess of it.

"So in come the invaders to a bloodless victory. What do they do next? Why, they organise our

country as a place to which to export their surplus goods. Then they stop all our countrymen working in the mills and mines and factories, by forcing us to take their goods. So we shall have no work to do.

"To get rid of their production, they must sell it to someone outside their own country; that is in fact what we were conquered for; which means that they will have to *subsidise* us so that we will be able to buy what they produce; so we shall have leisure for once, which will enable us to re-orientate our values and decide whether work is really necessary for existence on this planet. Then every one will be happy except the work maniacs; and if they cannot find something to do, why, they will lose themselves in insanity.

"This is my plan for ending war, don't you think it a fine one, please recommend it to the Ban--I mean the Treasury at once, then we won't have any more trouble with fear of invasion. Yours truly."

There, I thought, as I sat back in my chair to ease my aching back, if that doesn't settle them, I don't know what will.

To my surprise I got a reply within a fortnight, and a bitterly

disappointing one: "Regret, plan absolutely unfeasible, ..... national pride ... honour ... besides, forgotten subsidy would be a *loan* ... repayable ... please report for duty on 23rd."

In a white heat I wrote back a very severe letter indeed: "Dear Sir, there is only one other way you can get me to the war; by promising my wife and child an annuity in perpetuity of a £1,000 p.a. But I know the Treasury won't allow this, so our family is going to forestall the war by committing suicide. You may use the bodies for medical purposes. Where would you like me to shoot us, in the body, or in the head. Yours truly,  
George Everyone.

### Permanent Waves

A Japanese scientist is reported to have discovered a way of turning sea-water into a number of elements and extracting gold and silver therefrom. He estimates that the world's oceans and seas contain 7,700,000,000 tons of gold.

They will have to enlarge the vaults of the Bank of England!

And what about the canals on Mars?

**RATES**      **POOLE RATEPAYERS**      We can save  
6/1 in the £      **KEEP SMILING**      1/8 in the £

**KEEP ON WORKING FOR LOWER RATES**  
**SEND IN YOUR SIGNATURES**

**THERE IS IRRESISTIBLE POWER IN YOUR SIGNATURES**  
As soon as we have a majority of the **ELECTORS** represented by signatures **WE CAN ACT.**

**OUR PLANS ARE WELL AND TRULY LAID**

The new Rate of 6/1 includes at least 1/8 to cover **LOAN CHARGES** paid to **BANKS** for 6 months on a debt of over £1,000,000. **YOU ARE DEMANDING** that these **LOAN CHARGES BE ABOLISHED.**

**REMEMBER**

The Credit which the **BANKS** create for **POOLE CORPORATION** **COST THE BANKS NOTHING.**

Your Councillors say they do not like high rates any more than you do. Supported by your demand they will be able to get **LOAN CHARGES** abolished.

**SEND IN YOUR SIGNATURES ON THE DEMAND FORMS.**  
Issued by the **POOLE RATES & ASSESSMENTS DEMAND ASSOCIATION, 4, KINGLAND ROAD, POOLE.**

SPACE RESERVED  
BY:

THE UNITED RATEPAYERS'  
ADVISORY ASSOCIATION

SECRETARY:  
JOHN MITCHELL.

## A LIVE RED HERRING

The tide of revolt against high rates and assessments is everywhere gaining strength. Unable to stem the accumulating demand for lower rates and assessments with no decrease in social services, resulting from our constantly improving methods of organisation and dissemination of facts, the enemy is arranging that greater and greater publicity and encouragement shall be given to organisations who demand that rates be lowered by cutting down expenditure on municipal services and amenities.

The enemy's strategy is to endeavour to smother our campaign, by using the tremendous resources of publicity they have at their command. They hope by rush tactics to canalise the widespread and urgent desire of ratepayers into just a plain demand for lower rates, without any provisos such as would safeguard the ratepayers' social services and amenities; they hope to whip up a campaign so quickly that the ratepayers will be caught within their net and deprived of services which he wants before he has heard of the facts which prove that he can have lower rates and assessments without cutting expenditure on social services.

The Croydon Vigilance Association, which is receiving so much publicity

and encouragement, and which boasts, according to an article in the *Evening Standard* under the large headline — "National Anti-Waste Campaign," having had letters from twelve towns, is conducting a "squandermania" campaign. Several national newspapers are boosting "anti-waste" and "squandermania" campaigns. We have also noted an article in the "Sunday Post" by J. Baker White, who is director of the "Economic League," famous for its pro-bank and other financial institutions propaganda, in which the words "waste" and "squander" are frequently used. This article is written in support of the Government's economy campaign.

It is clear, therefore, that the time is ripe for all lower rates demand associations to make a bold and rapid advance. The means are available. A whole town can be covered in a very short time by the use of the automatic postal method of canvassing. No association should be content until it has several hundred automatic canvassers at work at once. Prejudices with regard to the use of paid collectors for revenue should be confronted and eradicated. Those associations who have persevered in their search for suitable collectors

have succeeded in finding first-rate workers; and consequently their financial position enables them to expand their activities and counter enemy offensives, such as that launched in Poole, and reported on the opposite page, effectively. Other associations can likewise strengthen their campaign by closely adhering to U.R.A.A. advice, and by taking full advantage of the methods which have been devised, tested and proved so efficient for their purpose. Try, try and try again! When you do the wrong thing you fail; when you do the right thing you succeed. Technically we have acquired now a mastery of all aspects of the campaign. We know the RIGHT thing.

Those who have done the wrong thing and failed are now invited to join the growing number of towns who are following the vanguard of the attack: at Bradford, Newcastle, Cardiff, Poole and Wolverhampton. Other towns who in the last few weeks have fallen into line with our efficient methods are Banstead, Gateshead, Worcester Park and Cheam, Southampton, Derby, and Stockton. Others are preparing to join. Who will be last?

J.M.

### "SHERIFF PULLS A FAST ONE"

"Sheriff pulls a fast one on Poole Council" was the streamer headline on the front page of the "Poole and East Dorset Herald" on September 8th. There followed a report of the Poole Council meeting on September 6th, at which the rate was put up 4d.

It will be remembered from a report in these pages a few weeks ago that the Poole Rates and Assessment Demand Association is carrying out a mass canvas of the Borough of Poole to mobilise ratepayers in a demand for lower rates and assessments with no decrease in social services. That canvass is still proceeding and is not yet completed. Nine thousand signatures have already been collected.

Led by the chairman of the Finance Committee, the Poole Council tried to poke fun at the ratepayers' demand for lower rates, and they have the support of the "Poole Herald." Their intention apparently was to discredit the canvass before it was completed and persuade the ratepayers that the campaign is futile.

The same paper, however, reported that "the Sheriff moved the reduction of the rate by a 1d." "In order that we may permanently reduce our rates," he said, "I suggest that this organisation which knows how to do so be approached." He went on, "we could save several shillings in the £." And because a number of councillors thought he was merely poking fun at the Poole Rates and Assessments Demand Association, added "I am quite serious."

This resolution found a seconder and supporters, but was lost. The rate goes up 4d.

**BUT THE DEMAND IS COMING. POOLE RATEPAYERS ARE MOBILISING THEIR WILL; AND THEIR REPRESENTATIVES WILL HAVE TO YIELD TO THAT WILL.**

The very prompt reply of the Poole Rates and Assessments Demand Association to the Council's action in increasing the rate by 4d. was to insert the advertisement reproduced on page 9. This appeared in the same issue of the "Poole Herald" as the report of the Poole Council meeting. As the paper was published only two days after this meeting great credit is due to the President of P.R.A.D.A., Mr. E. E. Rix, for the speed with which he acted.

# LOCAL CAMPAIGN NEWS

**“Worcester Park and Cheam Lower Rates Demand Associations, now intensifying their combined campaign for drastically reduced rates in the borough, revealed to an *Advertiser* reporter this week that their activities so far have met with a ninety per cent. success. This is their prompt retort to the criticisms levelled against their efforts by Mr. J. Murch (President, Cheam and Worcester Park Ratepayers' Association) and which appeared in last week's issue of the *Advertiser*.”**

*From the “Sutton and Cheam Advertiser,” who continue by reporting an interview with the Campaign Manager, Mr. K. E. Breese.*

“Automatic canvassers are in operation in various districts. They are coming in! This morning's mail 100% and 90% signed.”

C. H. Bosworth, Campaign Manager  
Derby L.R.D.A.

“We had a most successful meeting last night, with an attendance of just over fifty people. The enthusiasm was excellent. Eight people put down their names as workers.”

“We had no difficulty at all in getting the money question over and Mr. Day, our speaker, stressed the need for democratic pressure on the councillors, which really got home.”

“FINANCE.—The advert. as suggested by the Worcester Park Campaign Manager, which I put in for one night only, has brought a shoal of replies, which appear very good.”

G. Baxter, Campaign Manager,  
Bradford.

(Other districts also report success with this advert. Particulars from U.R.A.A.).

“I have been out of action for nearly three weeks, on holiday, but have returned to a different scene up here. Things are already on the move more quickly. Is it a gathering of momentum, or the general feeling after holidays, or is it due to the tireless energy of Mr. Barratt?”

“I am enclosing an order for 500 Tireless Tims. These, together with the 300 which we have on hand, should enable us to soak the town three weeks before the next salvo.”

C. R. Preston, Campaign Manager,  
Newcastle.

Newcastle campaigners don't harbour any prejudices. They persevered in the face of great difficulties in connection with raising revenue. Closely adhering to U.R.A.A. advice, they have solved their revenue problems. During the holiday season they were collecting at the rate of £16 per fortnight.

## REGISTRATION WITH U.R.A.A.

The Quota Revenue Scheme came into operation on Sept. 1st. This scheme provides that all associations wishing to have the advice of U.R.A.A. must complete a form applying for registration with U.R.A.A., and confirm that registration each month in order to receive the benefit of their services.

These associations are then placed on a quota, based on the population of the town in which they are working. Non-payment of this quota does not prevent these associations obtaining U.R.A.A. advice; but it does disqualify them from obtaining the benefits of quota discounts as literature and stationery.

The Quota Revenue Scheme replaces the original 2d. in the 1/- scheme.

## WHAT LIES BEYOND THE FIGURES?

*To the Editor of the “Christchurch Times,” Hants.*

Dear Sir,

I, for one, cannot give the answer to this question, propounded in your issue of last week. What lies beyond the figures? What lies are in the figures? Or what liars produce the figures? Who can tell? The whole matter is very puzzling.

The other week I read in a local paper a statement to the effect that “Banks made credit out of nothing,” and giving a reference to the Encyclopaedia Britannica. I checked up and found it right. A few days after reading this statement I listened in to some of the fruit farmers of East Anglia recounting the sorry plight the adverse weather conditions had placed them in. One said that in his district the farmers had been forced to go to the banks, which had advanced them “credit” on the security of their land,

and that if the next year or so still proved bad, the farmers would be unable to carry on, and the banks would foreclose, taking over their security. Now does this actually mean that the banks, because of an “Act of God,” will become the possessors of acres of the best land in the world in return for something called “credit,” which they have produced out of nothing. If so, I can only say I wish I had gone into their business instead of wasting my time by working hard for an honest living.

Yours faithfully,  
PERPLEXED.

## TO THE “FREE PRESS”

Dear Sir,

In view of the publicity which has been given in several national newspapers to the activities of the Croydon Vigilance Association, reported to be in communication with twelve towns, your readers may be interested to learn that the United Ratepayers' Advisory Association has a correspondence with a hundred towns in Great Britain. In over fifty of these towns an active campaign for lower rates and assessments with **no** decrease in social services is being carried out, on lines advised by this Association. In most of the other towns similar action is in preparation.

In addition U.R.A.A. is advising organisations in three Australian States and in South Africa.

Yours faithfully,  
JOHN MITCHELL,  
Secretary.

This letter was sent to leading national newspapers on September 9th. Up to this date no mention of U.R.A.A. had been made in the national press.

Our readers are asked to report or send in the cutting from any paper that publishes this letter.

## LEAVE NO LOOPHOLES

All lower rates associations are advised to keep the fact that the demand which they are making is one for lower assessments as well as for lower rates continuously and prominently before the public.

Higher assessments mean higher taxes as well as higher rate payments.

**OVERSEAS SURVEY -- By Miles Hyatt.****To All Overseas Readers**

PLEASE NOTE that the new address of the Social Credit Secretariat (Chairman Major C. H. Douglas) is (temporarily) c/o THE SOCIAL CREDITER, 10, Amberley Street, Upper Parliament Street, Liverpool. All communications should be addressed to the Director of Overseas Relations, who will see that they are properly distributed to the appropriate Assistant-Directors.

**CANADA****Eastern Social Credit Association Formed.**

From the textile town of Drummondville in Quebec comes the news of the Social Credit Congress which was called to further the work of the conference held at St. Hyacinthe last May.

The congress was open to individual Social Crediters and groups from Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, and was officially welcomed by the Mayor of Drummondville. Among the delegates were J. H. Unwin, M.L.A., of Alberta, J. E. Gregorie, former Mayor of Quebec and Member of the National party in the Legislative Assembly of that province, E. S. Dixon of Nova Scotia, Charles Keeping and Ralph L. Duclos of Ontario, Armand Turpin of Quebec and Louis Even of St. Hyacinthe, who was elected President of the Association.

While it is not possible as yet to write upon the deliberations of the Congress and the policy to be adopted by the Association, the constitution which has now been adopted contains the following significant indication that the organisation of a new political party is, at least, not uppermost in the minds of Canadian Social Crediters; the purpose of the Association is described to be **"the eventual organisation of federal political action for the adoption and maintenance in Canada of a social and economic policy of government in conformity with the doctrine advocated by Major C. H. Douglas, and known by the name of Social Credit."**

Nevertheless, the words "organisation of federal political action" have a dangerously vague ring about them and it is up to all true Social Crediters to see that the organisation is on the lines laid down by Major C. H. Douglas for the achievement of political democracy.

**East and West**

Readers of this paper will recall the recent formation of the Western S.C. Association, which covers the four provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia. At the Congress in Edmonton at which this Association was launched the hope was again and again expressed that no time would be lost by the East in setting up a central body which could co-ordinate the work being done in scattered districts and which, above all, would co-operate with the Western Association in securing a far greater unification of policy in all Social Credit Activity throughout the Dominion.

Again, there is nothing to be said against this, provided, as we said above, that the **policy** itself is a sound one. The first hope of the West has now come to pass and the two Associations are expected to work harmoniously together towards that goal of freedom and security for the people of Canada which they have set themselves to attain. And attain it they will if, and only if, they are determined to follow the Douglas policy of pressure politics for RESULTS.

**Special To Canadian Readers.**

We want you to do a job. We hope to ask you to do a good many jobs in the future and

we know you will be pleased to do them—just as we would be pleased to do one for you sometime—but there is a job of the moment. It is urgent and worthy of your attention.

Our paper is the only direct link which Major Douglas and the members of the movement who are carrying out his policy of pressure politics have with its many supporters in Canada.

**THE SALES OF OUR PAPER MUST BE INCREASED IN THE DOMINION.**

On July 29th, last, Major Douglas said:

**"Endeavouring to bring about Social Credit by Party Politics is like backing a dark horse against all entries including the dark horse, and allowing the bookmaker to fix the handicaps."**

Fully understood, the implication of these words is enough to shake the world—to shake it out of poverty and financial tyranny into plenty and democracy—and OUR PAPER and our paper alone explains that implication from week to week.

**WILL YOU HELP? THE JOB IS YOURS.**

**2,000 at Drummondville.**

In the evening, after the conclusion of Congress business, a public meeting of over 2,000 was addressed in the park by J. E. Gregorie, Charles Keeping and the newly elected President Louis Even.

The following extracts from the *Ottawa Citizen* of August 15th, and from the editorial comment of the same paper the next day, will serve to illustrate a certain ambiguity about the proceedings as reported:

An intense enthusiasm marked the evening meeting. The audience showed a keen appreciation of individual points in the speeches which set forth the Social Credit proposals for the national control of the national credit and for the distribution of the benefits made possible by modern civilisation.

"The three meetings of the day were also addressed briefly by J. H. Unwin, M.L.A., of Alberta, who is at present making a tour of Eastern Canada."

\* \* \* \*

"A public meeting on Social Credit, when about two thousand interested listeners gathered in the public park in the centre of such an industrial town as Drummondville on a hot Sunday evening in summer, has no little significance. And such meetings are occurring in many other places in the two old conservative—despite their old entrenched party political history—provinces, not to mention the Maritimes.

And the old parties cannot be unaware of the thought and movement that are going on here and there in Eastern Canada. Whether they choose to underestimate it or not, they are not without evidence that the young people are increasingly asking questions and finding answers up and down in Quebec and Ontario, too, as well as in the provinces by the sea."

### Alberta.

A statement issued at the conclusion of the two-day caucus which Federal Social Credit Members held with Premier Aberhart and Members of the Alberta Cabinet recently announces the decision to extend "organisation work" throughout Canada.

While it is not yet clear precisely what action will be taken, a contact Committee of two Federal and two Provincial Members has been set up to enable Ottawa to keep in close touch with the Alberta administration. Orvis A. Kennedy, M.P., for Edmonton East; Victor Quelch, M.P., for Acadia; Hon. Dr. W. W. Cross and Hon. N. E. Tanner have been named for the Committee.

### Social Credit To Stay In.

To those who have read and heard the many strange and fishy stories concerning the gradual passing of Social Credit in Alberta and of the "dead end" at which Mr. Aberhart's administration now finds

itself, the following extract from the Calgary *Albertan*, August 10th, will be illuminating:

"No one political party in Alberta could win an election against the present government at the present time, F. S. Grisdale, Provincial Minister of Agriculture in the last United Farmers of Alberta Government, stated when he spoke over a province-wide radio hook-up for the Unity Council of Alberta, Tuesday evening."

The Unity Council's only *raison d'être* appears to be to defeat Mr. Aberhart at the next election. This will be a difficult task evidently, and one which will become increasingly difficult so long as the People and Government of Alberta continue to act firmly on the pressure-policy for RESULTS; refusing every effort to deflect them from the policy Major Douglas has laid down for achieving the end of poverty, debt, and the tyranny of any institution over the individuals composing it.

M. C. B.

### NEW ZEALAND

#### "If Elected, I Promise....."

"The Government was certainly carrying out its promise to redistribute income by the taxation of one section for the benefit of another." Professor Tocker, speaking at Christchurch, on July 20.

Did the Government promise that? To come down to individuals, what did Mr. Savage promise? And Mr. Nash? Why did Social Crediters lend them (mistaken) support at the last election—to tax one section of the public in order to benefit another?

#### The Higher, The Fewer?

We confess that figures give us a headache. Nevertheless .....

From the *Otago Daily Times* of July 21, we cull extracts from the budgetary statement made by Mr. Nash. It is headed "Explanation by Minister."

Loans raised during the past year totalled £7,454,897. Loans redeemed came to £11,836,805, "resulting in a net reduction of £4,381,908."

Public Debt as per 1937 financial statement, £287,670,200. On March 31st, 1938 it was up to £290,201,342. This is headed "Reconciliation of Debt." We are now trying, with the aid of wet towels, to reconcile a reduction with an increase.

### SOUTH AFRICA

#### Someone Still Wants

Someone is still longing to get Mr. Fourie in the Government, probably so that he can be made South African Minister, for something connected with finance. General Hertzog has now appointed him Senator for the non-European citizens of the Union.

Two other Ministers, Messrs. Sturrock and Hofmeyr, have resigned in protest. They claim that the Constitution is jeopardised by this method of slipping Mr. Fourie into the pack.

#### Believe It Or Not.

We are credibly informed that some thousands of South Africans have signed a *petition* "to the Honourable the Speaker and Members of the House of Assembly..."

Their objective, not to be questioned or criticised by us at any rate, is to have the Union Jack flown and the National Anthem, "God Save the King," sung on suitable occasions. The objective is their own affair.

But the unbelievable part of this doubtless well-intentioned effort lies in the words—"Your petitioners respectfully urge," We humbly submit this petition," "Wherefore your petitioners pray that your Honourable House will be pleased to take their case into favourable consideration and to grant such relief as it may deem fit," and finally, and not least, "And your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray."

These words are only to be described, says a correspondent, as an emetic.

What is the relationship between Parliament and People in South Africa? Do people there lick the boots of haughty men-servants?

#### To Be Envied.

South African Taxpayers are described by the *Daily Telegraph* in

a leader on August 11th, as "enviable." What do our South African friends think?

The same paper, on August 24th, tells us that in the year 1935-36 the gross value of articles manufactured in South Africa was "over £150,000,000." The salaries and wages bill was "nearly £37,000,000." Unless another hundred million or so was distributed as dividends, it looks as if there may be a gap.

We are further enlightened by reading that the Dairy Industry Control Board has decided to export 1,000,000 lbs. of butter by the end of August. No wonder! Perhaps the Board will tell us to *whom* they intend to export it, and whether they have been told. C. P.

## CHINA

### Banker Shot Down.

Writing of Hsu Hsin-Liu, Chinese central banker who lost his life in a commercial plane which was shot down by the Japanese, *The Times* comments: "Incongruous is it that he should have met his death in the grim hurly-burly of aerial warfare."

For Hsu Hsin-Liu and his relatives as individuals we can share *The Times's* sympathy. With regard to the dead man's profession, we have to point out that it is incongruous for any *but* bankers and those who forward their policies to meet their death in modern warfare, whether in the air or trapped in defenceless towns.

Those who refuse to pay the piper must expect to face the music.

## FRANCE

### Stretching the 40 Hours.

By Our Correspondent.

The excitement has calmed down a little, and a decree is out to-night permitting "stretching" of the law—particularly in the Armament industries. Daladier says he is now going to broadcast *once per week*. The "*Canard*" says, that on this news being known, a "roster" has been arranged for the prompt replacement of all "resignable" ministers.

The reaction in the press and public has been interesting, on this 40 hour question. The "*Oeuvre*" was at first inclined to agree with Daladier, but on the following days the tone modified.

It is surprising, and interesting to find so many people wise to the fact that *we cannot fill the 40 hours*. Albert Bayet remarks on the same fact in the same issue of the "*Oeuvre*." I personally have been aware of the fact for months.

In the Textile Industry in particular, the 40 hours have not been "worked" *this year*. At the moment it is estimated that what sales *can* be made are made at over a franc loss per kilogramme of yarn ... a sorry mess. I foresee a crop of bad debts here before many months.

Referring to national finances, we were told by "Watermerchant" (Marchandau, literally translated) a few months ago that all was well with the Treasury until the end of the year. Now it leaks out that 9 milliard francs are short. The usual remedies are proposed—"economy"—or taxes—no doubt both, with resulting damage to the dwindling "national" income deplored by Daladier a week ago. Marchandau may find his proper element by being dropped overboard. Then what about Paul Reynard, the man who would have watered down the franc months ago to the 200 per sterling level—another faint shadow of what may soon be, unless the £ goes west first.

My firm conviction is that they *are all* going west. The only question is, will they hop there *in step!*

Things promise to be exciting when the French Parliament meets again in a couple of months—though, of course, there is more than a chance that a gratuitous distribution of the products of Europe's armaments industries will be in full swing before then...perhaps, I might say, that it will be a miracle if we do not reap the crop of dragon's teeth sound finance has been so industriously sowing. If we clear the hurdle this time, dynamic democracy will have to take full and effective advantage of the next breathing space.

## HAVE YOU A DIGNIFIED DEMEANOUR?

*The Liverpolitian*, a monthly purporting by its name to represent the citizens of Liverpool, has an article in its September issue entitled "Under the Town Hall Clock." It is all about meetings of the Council and the people who attend them in the Strangers' Gallery. (By the way, why "Strangers"? Perhaps they come from Manchester?) Says the writer.

"Here one might interpolate a query as to how it comes about that so many in the Strangers' Gallery are armed at most Council meetings with copies of the Council Summons or Agenda of the proceedings. It is not suggested for a moment that these are officially supplied, but there does seem to be a laxity in protecting the stocks of a document which the Standing Orders provide must only be sent to members of the Council."

Well, if the citizens of a town are not entitled to have copies of what their representatives, the Council, are to discuss, who is? He continues:—

"Then again, is it fitting that the Crypt or the "Hall of Remembrance" should be turned by visitors into a smoke room and lounge? Tired of listening to the debates, John Citizen and his pals think nothing of leaving the Strangers' Gallery and having a quiet "pull" at a pipe or cigarette in this part of the Town Hall which deserves a more dignified demeanour on the part of those who stand within its precincts."

**WHO OWNS THE TOWN HALL?**

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**AND AFTER**

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# GROUP-LISTENING

By JOSEPH MILES.

One of the dangerous by-products of broadcasting is the practice known as "Group-Listening." The *Times* has lately published one or two articles on this development, explaining that it grew out of the custom, common in the early days of radio, of gathering to hear programmes at the houses of neighbours lucky enough to possess sets.

To-day there is a B.B.C. "Central Committee for Group-Listening" in Great Britain, and though some groups are said to be still quite informal, others have been established officially by the local educational authorities, which in many cases pay the group-leaders a salary. Speakers and subjects are, of course, chosen by the Central Committee, and the groups hold discussions on what they hear. The old small-town debating society, in which the choice of subject rested largely with the individual member, is thus rapidly being superseded by a centralised system of subject-spoonfeeding, which can be compared only with the similar development in literature known as the "Book-Club."

All gates likely to lead to independent thinking seem to be closing one by one against the individual. He has long been dependent on a press which, with certain honourable exceptions, conspires with cinema and radio to lead him up the garden path. Lately his books too have come under supervision. He must be encouraged to surrender his own power of choice, to join a Book-Club (which can be trusted not to select "Economic Democracy," for instance, or any other work out of harmony with what he is taught to regard as "the spirit of the age.") Group-Listening is designed to take away his power even to initiate free discussion among his fellows, and to divert his mental energies into the futile paths of debate on the unreal alternatives put forward in political party-programmes.

The situation is serious, and growing more so every year. That even the "informal" groups are not so informal as they seem may be gathered from *The Times* articles previously mentioned, in which the composition of some of them is described:

"At one village the group consisted of a farmer and his wife, the squire and his wife, the forester and his wife, a parson, a gardener, a bank clerk ..... Another group in a small town, consisting of farmers, shopkeepers, farm-labourers, a bank-clerk or two ....."

Bank-clerks are very pleasant people. Nobody has anything against them as individuals; but, regarded as members of organised group-discussions, it would be interesting to know how far they are responsible for the original formation of their groups, and what happens when some tactless fellow-member endeavours to introduce any criticism of the financial system, of rating and taxation, or of party-government. One imagines that, however willing our good bank-clerk might be to criticise—and even tear to pieces—a system which, in Britain at any rate, keeps him so short of his natural human dignity as to forbid him to marry until he attains a certain level of salary, fear of "the men higher up" would incline him to keep his foot on the soft pedal in any group-discussion open to inspection by a "central committee" elsewhere.

We are coming to learn quite a lot about these amiable unofficial "mind" policemen in their neat white collars and black coats. In control of numerous so-called Ratepayers' Associations sits a bank-manager as Honorary Secretary, Treasurer or Chairman. Large numbers of social and semi-political organisations have bankers in similar positions. In book-clubs, "left," "right" and "religious," we find bankers on the selection committees. From the convocations of churches right down to the local

discussion-groups in remote villages, the banker and his subordinates seem to permeate.

Someone may object that there is nothing strange in all this. Bankers are perfectly respectable individual members of society, so why should they not be found in all the different intellectual spheres of social life? The answer is that the banker lives by manipulating a system which has to be misrepresented to the general public in order to prevent people from sweeping it away forthwith; moreover, that system is the underlying cause of all the dire alternative evils men deem so inevitable to-day. Incidentally, it is surely a fact worthy of remark that no other class of the community is so well represented in these social activities, not even clergy, school-teachers and university lecturers. As for the butchers, bakers and candlestick makers, no one ever hears of them as essential members of a book-club committee, yet any one of them probably would prove a much more reliable guide in the selection of our books—that is, if we *must* have our books selected for us.

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**ANNOUNCEMENTS AND MEETINGS**

Will advertisers please note that the latest time for accepting copy for this column is 12 noon Monday for Saturday's issue.

**BELFAST D.S.C. Group.** The public meetings on Thursday evenings will be discontinued until September 22. Monthly group meetings will be held as usual on the first Tuesday of each month. Enquiries to Hon. Sec., Belfast D.S.C. Group, 72, Ann Street, Belfast. S.C. holiday-makers are warmly invited to look us up.

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

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

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

**CARDIFF Social Credit Association.** Hon. Sec., R. W. Hannagen, The Grove, Groveland Road, Birchgrove, Cardiff. Next meeting, Thursday, September 22.

**DERBY S.C. Association.** Meetings are held fortnightly (Tuesdays) at the "Unity Hall," Room 14, at 7-45 p.m. Next Meeting, September 20. "United Social Club" cater for refreshments to all bona fide members of S.C. Association.

**LIVERPOOL Social Credit Association.** Fortnightly meetings have been suspended until September 23. Further enquiries to Miss D. M. Roberts, "Greengates," Hill-side Drive, Woolton.

**LYTHAM ST. ANNE'S.** All Social Crediters holidaying in this district can get "Social Credit" weekly from the following: Lambert's, The Crescent Post Office, The Bridge, St. Anne's; or W. H. Smith & Son, The Station, St. Anne's.

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

**PORTSMOUTH D.S.C. Group.** Weekly meetings every Thursday at 8 p.m., 16, Ursula Grove, Elm Grove, Southsea.

**SOUTHAMPTON Group.** Please note that the Headquarters have been removed to 8, CRANBURY PLACE, SOUTHAMPTON. Tuesday meetings are postponed temporarily. Members please call to see the new and more advantageously-situated premises.

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

**WALLASEY Social Credit Association.** Enquiries welcomed by Hon. Sec., 2, Empress Road, Wallasey.

**WOLVERHAMPTON D.S.C. Group.** Fortnightly meetings in the Ante-Room, Central Library. Next meeting, Tuesday, September 13, at 8 p.m.

**Miscellaneous Notices.**

**Rate 1s. a line. Support our Advertisers.**

**FAIRWATER INSTITUTE.** Another meeting for Lower Rates in Cardiff, 7-30 p.m. Roll up, Supporters!

**NORTH Newcastle-on-Tyne Lower RATES Association.** All interested please get in touch with J. W. Coward, Deepdale, Holly Avenue, Fawdon, Newcastle-on-Tyne, 3.

**UNITED Ratepayers' Advisory Association.** District Agent for S. Wales and Monmouthshire, Mr. P. Langmaid, 199, Heathwood Road, Cardiff.

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