Voluntary Service with FAIR PAY
or
Compulsion with Pay - Which?

"Compulsion is not in accordance with the democratic system under which we live or consistent with the tradition of freedom which we have always striven to maintain."

Mr. Neville Chamberlain.

Doubtless answers may be suggested for all these questions.

But probably the answers nearest to the mark will arise if careful consideration is given to facts by those who try to provide answers.

"National Service" (the pamphlet) provides a large number of facts.

(1) That it is a simple matter to issue the equivalent of 40 million halfpenny stamps, unused, without charging them to the recipients and without upsetting the ‘delicate’ financial machinery of Great Britain. For there are two prepaid postal forms in each copy. Though comment upon this miracle may be restricted, it is not the least significant fact which “National Service” discloses. Admittedly the pamphlet would cost more than the £80,000 odd pounds represented by the postage; but the postage is money, not mere goods, although money given to the public only for a special purpose. What would happen if every member of the public posted his form to his grandmother, for, after all, the filling in of the address is left to him?

(2) That men are wanted for services offering a whole-time career. Every one of these services at present rejects large numbers
of voluntary applicants for entry into them.

(3) That men are wanted who have no special qualifications or experience, thus disclosing that even men with no special qualifications or experience are of use, but not in civil life in modern conditions of competition for employment.

(4) That men with some special qualification or experience are wanted, thus disclosing that life affords opportunity, without compulsion, for the acquisition of the same qualifications as are needed for the performance of work which a strident voice of opinion thinks should be compulsory.

(5) "Workmen's" compensation is provided for without recourse to insurance companies or a scale of premiums.

(6) Besieged as they are already by candidates for work, the local offices of the Ministry of Labour, must be deemed quite capable of dealing with the offers of service so lavishly invited, for the 'enrolment' forms are to be sent to them.

'Enrolment' is, in any case, (if it is to be of any use) to be accompanied by registration; and the public has in its hands the instrument of National Registration—on a voluntary basis (which can nevertheless be converted into a compulsory basis by a stroke of the legislator's pen.)

Not everyone, however, is expected to enrol. Under every letter of the alphabet, excepting q, x, y and z are trades which are 'reserved'.

The object of the scheme is to secure 'selective' recruitment in war time so that vital services are not affected. Britain had a bitter experience in the early days of the last war, of the chaos resulting from the absence of this selective recruitment. Careful estimates have been made of the supply of skilled labour that would be of importance in war time for production of war materials and the maintenance of necessary civilian services.

— Introduction to the Schedule of Reserved Occupations.

Half Britain's man-power, between 6 million and 7 million workers, is employed now in reserved occupations. All those workers are voluntary workers, and they are paid for their work.

What is there to distinguish a pavior, an asphalteter and a road surface worker from a street decontaminator except that one puts something on and the other takes it off?

If a pavior is paid to stay in his job, why not pay a clerk who desires to exchange the office stool for street decontamination?

Sir Samuel Hoare said (Nov. 3) that a million A.R.P. volunteers were secured in the preceding ten months—a rate of recruitment which compared favourably with the recruitment of Kitchener's Army.

Of the non-reserved man-power of Britain whom is it suggested should be compelled, in the event of a break-down in the voluntary scheme?

Compulsion cannot create man-power.

The reserved trades list was more widely read than the National Service pamphlet. It was read to discover whether the reader's trade was reserved. If it was, he was content. There was no inducement to him to hope that his trade was not reserved.

This was intelligent interest in the future, not hostility to the idea of service. It is said unofficially that reserved and unreserved occupations at once yielded equal proportions of volunteers. Enough?

Workers in employment pay car fares or wear and tear on cycles. This comes out of wages.

Volunteers also must pay car fares or wear and tear on cycles. There is no wage to defray it.

Sir Samuel Hoare reported that despite their willingness volunteers were not kept occupied owing to lack of materials. Doubtless, if the intention is to make the voluntary scheme a success, the deficiency will be made good.

Materials to keep men occupied are manufactured articles, and for assisting in their manufacture men are paid wages.

Why pay wages on account of materials and not pay wages to the users of materials?

Our system subtly distinguishes between what is worth paying for and "something for nothing." This last, indeed, is frequently asserted by high financial authority to be a physical impossibility.

If voluntary service is meant to succeed, why stamp it with the stigma of worthlessness? If work is worth anything it is worth paying for.
Will "They" let Hitler alone to experiment with the money-system? If the past is any indication, they will not. Mr. McNair Wilson has made out an excellent case for renaming the Napoleonic Wars the Baring-Rothschild Wars. Now, Mr. Montagu Norman has been calling on Lord Halifax, and the press is at great pains to explain that the latter probably sent for Norman to obtain information concerning the Schacht affair; therefore, the probability is that Norman called to give instructions to Halifax; and if events work up to another crisis, round about the middle of the month, perhaps, we shall know it is a Warburg War and not a Hitlerian one. For indeed, only tinned-food nations can afford to make war just before the spring-ploughing, and Germany needs every available man for the growing of her food supply at home.

The struggle against centralisation is beginning to spread and to be fought out upon the most unlikely and erstwhile conservative fronts. The Lower House of Convocation of the Church of England recently discussed once more the motion which had agitated the Church Assembly, concerning the appointment of bishops by the Prime Minister of the day. The original motion, requiring that the Church should appoint her own bishops, was watered down to "leave the key-positions to the decisive voice of the State," and was then lost by 49 votes to 42.

As things stand, therefore, unless the Church Assembly takes a hand once more, not only the "key-positions" but every bishopric is still in the advowson of Kuhn, Loeb & Co.'s British subsidiaries—surely an anomalous position for a Christian church! As protestants, too, it is time that Anglican churchmen raised their voices in protest against a line of New York popes.

The Mayor of Margate is circularising mayors of other British resorts concerning the growing danger of foreign competition in holidays. A tax on holiday passports has been proposed, and even government subsidies for holidays in Britain.

"No one is desirous of restricting foreign travel under normal conditions," the mayor writes, "but we feel that, under present conditions, the advantages are all on the side of the foreigner, and call for an early adjustment."

The purpose of a holiday is then to benefit (a) Margate, or (b) Ostend, shall we say. At the moment Ostend has an unfair advantage, and if I am playing the game I shall clamour to be stopped from going there. Sometimes I linger idly on the delights of a wander in Provence, but I hope my holiday ideals are above these base materialistic urges!

Mr. Lincoln once remarked, wistfully, on the difficulty of fooling all of the people all of the time.

Take warning, Mr. Chamberlain and whom else it may concern, by the Unknown Woman of Palmers Green.

They were having A.R.P., practice, using a public telephone and communicating with hospital ambulance squads. Along came the woman to make a personal call. The volunteer hospital workers explained the situation, but the woman insisted. A public telephone was to her a public telephone and nothing more. Faced with this ultimatum, the operator had to desert his post, and calls to the hospital were held up for a considerable time while the woman chatted with a friend.

A public telephone was a public telephone and nothing more to her. Imagine this lady suddenly "billeted" without her permission, or compelled to do auxiliary fire-drill. Pity the officer within range of a hose in her hands!

The publishers have just sent me—presumably for review—a little volume which explains how the middle-classes of this country, along with the unemployed, can be completely eliminated by extermination. The method advocated is laughably simple. The working class and the big capitalists—and of course, the bankers—are "reserved" during any future war because of the essential services they are already performing. Clerks of all grades and most professional men and small traders are the "combatants"—eked out with the unemployed. A war breaks out and the "backbone of old England" is gone with the wind. The "problem" of unemployment is solved too. Then the bankers appoint the capitalists as party-men, "purge" the "proletariat" for any signs of lurking backbone among the once sturdy English workmen...

Mr. John Anderson is to be congratulated on a welcome addition to the Left Book Club.

Overheard in the work-shop: "What I don't know is whether we're a democracy or a hypocrisy."

Readers with the realistic point of view who have special knowledge of any subject—science or art, trade, profession or industry, etc.—and would submit articles on this subject to THE SOCIAL CREDITER when called on to do so, are asked to write to Miles Hyatt, 4, Mecklenburgh St., London, W.C.1.
Mrs. Palmer's Page

DEAR OLD BLIGHTY

Whatever you may have said or done in the past, Lord Beaverbrook, and whatever you may plan to do in the future, there is one respect in which you have played the part of a public enemy.

I refer to the deliberate attempt made by your paper the Daily Express, to undermine moral re-armament.

On the evening of January 23, the Prime Minister spoke to us of the need for voluntary organisation for defence. He spoke as well as a man in his position could be expected to do, ringed around as he is by powers at whose strength we can only guess. In the plain unequivocal style which we are beginning to appreciate, he told us that the time to prepare was now; that if war came, events would move so swiftly that there would be no means of completing unfinished re-armament plans.

You knew that he would declare compulsory service alien to the spirit of democracy. But you opted for the pitch for you to the best of your ability in the front page and leading article of your paper.

You say your paper has the world's largest daily sale. And these are the words which you think fit to broadcast to the English speaking peoples.

The Only Way

"We need a mobilising of all the people, the dilatory, the lazy, the unwilling as well as the others; we need a massing of the nation's human resources with power vested in the Government to direct each individual to his post. In other words we need compulsion.

"Only by compulsion can we be sure that the burden of defence is equally distributed among the citizens. Only by compulsion can the whole job be done.

"Some rich landowners down in Gloucestershire seem to be suitable subjects for an early dose of compulsion.

"They shiver at the possibility of having children from poor districts billeted on them in war time . . . "

"We might hold a test evacuation just to get our country families accustomed to meeting the poor."

It is a devilish thing you are trying to do. At the time when all freedom-loving people should unite against the enemies, whether within or without, you are deliberately setting up friction, rousing the "rich" against the "poor," the townsmen against the country folk, the "lazy" and "unwilling" against the "others." I note you have not defined "the others." Judging by the general tenor of the article they would be people who believe that the State is All.

If there is to be a war, what is it we are to fight for? If we are to become conscripts in peace time, and if war breaks out, give up our homes, wouldn't it be much simpler to hand ourselves over now, at once, to a communist or fascist power, and save all the preliminary fuss and bother? And how much cheaper it would be!

We have only to explain to the world that we, as a nation, have been converted to the belief in universal conscription, both of life and property, in peace time, and everything would be arranged for us with the greatest efficiency. Russians and Germans have had several years experience of the Totalitarian State. Their officials know how to manage these things far better than ours do. It would not be long before we were all living in comfortable communities, each with our allotted tasks. No families would be left in unsociable isolation. Communal life and communal farming could be established not only among the "rich" landowners of Gloucestershire, but throughout England's green and pleasant land. Perhaps you, Lord Beaverbrook, are picturing that as Jerusalem?

Why fight if we are first of all to give up all that is worth fighting for?

But you are gambling on the chance that the people are so confused that they cannot see whether they are being led. You intend your paper merely to act as a disintegrating force, for you are working on the principle, "Divide and Rule."

This is why you have allowed a deliberately misleading statement to stand on the front page of your paper.

The article is entitled: "Rich do not want child refugees." You know that it is in the small farms and cottages where people are appalled by the problems that compulsory billeting would make. But that does not concern you. If you can arouse antagonism between the poorer town dwellers and the country folk you will have gained your end.

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To Meet You

Mrs. Palmer will be glad to welcome friends on Wednesday afternoons from 3–5 p.m., at 4, Mecklenburgh Street, London, W.C.1. (first floor bell)

This is seven minutes from Russell Square Station, five minutes from King's Cross. It is hoped that visitors to London will make a point of calling at that time. Any alteration of this arrangement will be announced in this paper.

As the trains steamed out from the railway stations in August, 1914, the laughing Tommies shouted: "Back again for Christmas!" But when they were well into the second and third years of mud and stench and horror there was only one thing that kept them going—the thought of home. Perhaps the post brought a photograph of the children playing with the dog in the garden, or a parcel
of cakes baked in the home kitchen. Those parcels—the things that went into them! Besides the cakes and sweets, made as well as we could make them with war-time materials, there were the intimate associations, the funny little jokes that only the family could understand. And the songs only meant one thing: “It’s a long way to Tipperary” and “Keep the Home Fires Burning,” seem banal now, but don’t forget that they once meant something more than life. “Take me back to dear old blighty,” is to me the saddest of all, for it tells of a longing so passionate that it can only be borne with a joke. In moments of intense emotion we must cling to the dear commonplace, and ask, “Is there honey still for tea?”

Those home leaves, when mother flew round the house, putting the best sheets on his bed, laying out his civvies, making his favourite cakes with the sugar she had been saving for weeks. “What would you like for lunch?” became a question of the greatest significance. Those days were the sacrament of the home, the only justification for existence.

He did not come “home” to find his mother and sweetheart had been billeted into somebody else’s house where there was no privacy, not even room for them to have their own things with them. All their beloved trivialities had been left behind in the little house in London they might never see again. They had lost the cat and the bird had died. Two other families had to share the cooking stove in the kitchen. There was nowhere to keep their own food except in the bed sitting-room. The mistress of the house meant to be kind, but things were very difficult. His mother was heart-broken that she could not bring his books with her. She knew what they meant to him, but what could she do? They were only allowed a certain amount of luggage . . . .

Would there be anything to look forward to in a life like that, even if you survived the hell of the war?

We pray that Mr. Chamberlain’s words may be true, that this country would never begin a war. But if war is forced on us it will be

![Image](https://via.placeholder.com/150)

CIVILISATION

When Herod slew innocent babies
He put them to death with the sword;
It was Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell!
Hell! and the wrath of the Lord!

But now we are much more efficient
In helping our children to die,
And it’s Honk! Honk! Honk! Honk!
Run off the pavement and try!

Let quiet and greenery perish,
These things are of very small worth
When there’s Dirt! Din! Fog! Fumes!
To grow and replenish the earth!

For ‘Progress’ must go on for ever
Though sweetness and safety be lost,
And it’s On! On! On! On!
On! and no matter the cost!

While Science pours good things in one end
They fall from the other in showers
Through this Sieve! Sieve! Sieve! Sieve!
Civilisation of ours!

— DEADWOOD DICK.

![Image](https://via.placeholder.com/150)

AN OLD FRENCH RECIPE.

Get your butcher to cut you equal slices of rump steak and fillet of veal, about one inch thick. Get sufficient pork sausage meat to make a layer one inch thick between the two slices of meat. Tie them firmly together like a parcel, and see that the sausage meat is not likely to come out in the cooking. Have ready some hot fat in a stew pan and brown the meat. Do you remember what Lloyd George promised in 1918? “Homes fit for Heroes to live in.” What fools we are!

B. M. PALMER.
CONFUSION IS A RESULT

Realist publicity must consist in putting things in their places, in showing that which exists in correct relationship to the dynamics of its existence. Therefore concealment and deception can have no part in it, in so far as these appear, it fails in correspondence to reality.

Suppose, for one dazzling moment, that 90 per cent of all journalists, leader writers, advertisers, broadcast speakers and movie-producers had, for the last ten years given their writings and speeches an invariable turn towards the realism which is the foundation of economic democracy—it is reasonable to assume that the public would have a fairly coherent idea of the policy and objectives of social crediters. Do we gain a similar clean cut view of facts, and of proposals, from the publicity which exists, and has existed for a good many more than ten years? Hardly. Here is Lord Beaverbrook telling his readers that the policy of the Daily Express is to raise the purchasing power of the people—and the next day his leader is devoted to advising taxpayers to pay taxes.

Sir John Anderson, speaking of A.R.P., tells us that a voluntary scheme is the correct and only practical course to follow, while The Times quotes with approval the suggestion of "some form of universal training," and other papers advocate conscription. Whatever the intention, the result of all we read and hear is confusion; confusion shot with tension. Few people have any solid groundwork of facts; the basis of their arguments changes with every passing rumour; their opinions are as quicksilver; they know neither what to think nor what to do, but are aware of a steadily rising tension.

This condition of tension and confusion is a result which follows action proceeding from certain definite ideas. Of these, the main line is "We know what is good for the people," and that is very soon followed by "The people must be made to realise that . . ." Rarely does one man say to another, "I am going to make you . . ." but that is what he means. Evasion and falsification from the beginning, for there is no other tool or method which will fulfil the policy which, springs from the philosophy of "I know what is good for you better than you do yourself."

Now if your object is to make a man do something which he does not want to do, it is an excellent technique to begin by putting him in a state of confusion and tension. Make him feel that he is in danger . . . no there is no danger . . . but there is, its coming from over there, not where you are looking . . . but if we do this it will vanish . . . they say that Germany is not prepared at all . . . 500 aeroplanes every two hours for sixteen days . . . they have discharged men from Woolwich . . . dugouts . . . evacuation . . . we do not expect war . . . another crisis is expected on 3rd March. In this state of mind when, at your leisure you knock him out—and make him do what you have decided is better for him than what he wants—the unfortunate man will not know what has hit him.

The black list published last week contains the names of certain people whose conduct in public affairs invariably produces this type of reaction. It is probable that they regard themselves as patriots and philanthropists. But remember that it is by its fruit you shall know the tree. The result of their "influence" and "leadership" is a steady stream through all forms of publicity. Already following is public bewilderment, ready to panic at a suggestion. And the next result will be a stampeding of the public at their suggestion, into whatever action they may choose.

These people need stern treatment. Be TOUGH with them. Watch your opportunity and deal justly by these individuals whenever, perhaps by some public act, they are open to attack; and may your industry and ingenuity thrive on the practice.

This domination will be broken when individuals, acting together for some common objective, assert their will, and insist against all opposition, in getting the results they want.

One day that will happen; it may be to-morrow. Sane action lies along those lines; with every day which passes it seems more nearly the only sane action which is left. It is true enough that sometimes the sky seems to be falling on us, but to yield to confusion, to break under tension, will not help anyone to sustain the crash—if it should come. But each and every effort towards the establishment of a real democracy is a gain, and a lasting gain, in a battle which will be won.

H. E.

National Defence

Self Defence

Readers are asked to call on the editors of the local papers in their district and explain why they should publish the broadsheet on voluntary service enclosed in this issue.

This broadsheet should be brought to the notice of the public in every possible way.
A. R. P.

WANTED—Enquirers to call at the Bank of England (the most bombproof construction in the world) to ask permission to view the premises to take particulars of the numbers of East End children it will accommodate. No relatives of Directors or Employees to be allowed.

I.

Mr. Moses Israel Sieff?

Mr. Humbert Wolfe?

P. E. P.?

General Franco was financed by and through Juan March, Jew Tobacco monopolist.

Lenin and Trotsky were financed by the Schiffs.

Mussolini was financed by and through Count Pirellie (Jew).

Dr. Schacht was “introduced” by the Schroeders.

Roosevelt is primarily advised by Baruch Felix Frankfurter (replacing Brandeis) Strauss.

The Federal Reserve System (omnipotent) was introduced by Felix Warburg.

France is ruled by the Rothschilds and the Comité des Forges.

Common denominator: Abrogation of civil rights, grinding taxation, pestilence, famine, battle, murder and sudden death!

A Banker Admits...

Mr. Marriner S. Eccles, Chairman of the U.S. Federal Reserve Board, told the banks at a dinner held in New York recently that if they did not meet credit needs they would not be able to survive. The public, he said, would be likely to demand that Congress should enact legislation to create Government agencies to meet the credit needs.

Too sharp a reduction of Federal spending at the present time he declared, would be “short-sighted” and would run the risk of repeating the “mistake” of 1937, which was one of the causes of the second depression.

A balanced Budget, he added, would have to await increased national income consequent upon greater production and employment.

“Hope is a good breakfast, but it is a bad supper.”

— Francis Bacon.

Pamphlets—For and Against

Under the title “British Union and Social Credit,” Mr. W. K. A. J. Chambers-Hunter has written an excellent little survey of the monetary analysis and proposals contained in Social Credit. That it is not backed by the social credit philosophy, from which the monetary changes are evoked, and for which they are the most convenient mechanism, is understandable, since this book is written for Fascists. Nevertheless it is valuable in that it provides for a large group of people a clear light upon the great illusion, Money, which they might not otherwise have found for themselves.

Another pamphlet in my hands is “The Douglas Scheme of Social Credit,” published by the Economic League (1934 series, No. 8). Answering the question “Is there a short clear statement of the Douglas Scheme?” The authors say “For each supporter there is an interpretation which suits his intelligence and knowledge”—like Freemasonry or the Eleusinian Mysteries, I suppose. The pamphlet is plausible nonsense, written for persons who have never read anything by Douglas, in order to put them off making a beginning. Douglas is constantly referred to as the “Leader,” in inverted commas, thus conveying the idea that he is a National Socialist.

Finally, Mr. Robert Kelly, Printer, of Gateshead, is our only clue to one yellow and two white sheets entitled Douglas Scheme Fallacies 1, 2, and 3. Unfortunately for Mr. Kelly’s principals, the stuff is antiquated—put out of count by the bankers’ own admissions in their monthly magazine. There is a delightful piece of dialogue, however, worth recording again here for future generations to smile over.

Mr. McKenna, “If you come and borrow £10,000 from me, you take £10,000 from my cash.”

Major Douglas, “Not from your cash, do I?”

Mr. McKenna, “From my cash, absolutely.”

Now the Government are putting their fingers into McKenna’s cashbox to the tune of £1,500,000,000 in pennies and six-pences!
I'M TICKLED PINK

Was I lucky? I married a fine young lady, poor as an English girl usually is. But loyal and as true as Britain makes them. We came to Canada, took up farming and produced abundantly. Eggs by the thousands, lamb, lovely lamb, as fine as any you get from the South Downs, and pigs? You never saw any better. We produced lovely chickens, fryers and broilers, capons and fowl fit for our own Queen's table. And our turkeys, raised on the sunny prairie in the open, free from disease of any kind, were perfection.

Our grains too were of the highest quality, for we have in this part of the country won the world's Championships in grains for years. Our butter too was pure and of fine flavour, for this wife of mine was particular and she took pains to see that it was good. But although we shipped wool and wheat, eggs and hogs, lamb and potatoes, not just a little, but in quantities, we had but little money at the end of each year. So little that we had to go without many things we needed. Gradually we became poorer and poorer, as regards money, and at last we began to go into debt.

At first it was only a little, then more and more until we discovered we had nothing left at all. We actually owed all we possessed. We would have been far better off had we produced only what we actually needed for our own use. The more we produced, the more we owed.

We were about to lose the farm when this good luck came to us. We were left some money. Enough to pay off all our debts and some more. So, we are paying our debts all off, and building ourselves a nice home. We can also have a lot of other things we never dreamed we could ever have. All because we have some money now. And mind you, according to the private business executives who make and issue all money, we will go to the dogs. We won't do any more work, we will squander our dividends, we will be of no further use to society. But, we will behave just like any other poor folk would behave under similar circumstances.

Now we can go to work in real earnest. Now we can do things we never could have done before. We will build ourselves a nice home, because there is abundance of building materials of all kinds. We wrote for information and have been flooded with leaflets, books, pamphlets, about everything from baths to wall paper. Good Lord, the stuff now available for our use is tremendous. We could build a house of glass bricks, with asbestos roof, an automatic furnace that regulates itself according to the temperature of the rooms, automatic air conditioning; a light and power plant that comes on and goes off automatically, a washing machine that does the washing, rinsing, and drying all by itself. All you have to do is put in the dirty clothes, turn a switch and go to the cinema. When you come back, the washing is all done. You don't have to even turn on the water. It does it all. An iron that you set for silk or wool, cotton or what have you. A stove that will cook the Christmas Turkey to a turn by merely turning a switch. A refrigerator that is fully automatic. All you have to do is take care of yourself. Otherwise you don't have to do anything in such a house except be intelligent.

And not only are these things available in tremendous quantities for a house. The hog pens can also be fully equipped and the pigs made as contented as a pig can be. Not even an animal need suffer the cold. And we can go places too. We went. We saw hundreds of tons of oranges in California dumped away because people had no money, or so little of it they couldn't buy them. We loaded our car with them, free. We didn't drink any water for three days. Just drank orange juice. Melons and grapes and pears.

We could have loaded the whole British Merchant fleet with fruit alone. And when we got home again and try to sell our turkeys, we couldn't do it. We managed to sell most of them for almost the cost of producing them, the balance are hanging up outside frozen as hard as stones awaiting the time when we feel like having another Christmas dinner. We will have to eat one turkey a week during the next twenty weeks and I doubt if we can manage to eat them all before they rot. Unless we hunt for someone to give them to, we will have to dump them out.

So, if you can't see that all we need is money, you are due for the bug house. The present bookkeepers, the financial institutions, which make all our money and control it, are private concerns whose sole object is to gain control of the whole country. They know how to do it too. Just you try to barge in on their monopoly and see what happens to you. The Duke of Windsor tried it, I am told, and how long did he last? So, you and I have quite a job on our hands.

But thank God, for one thing, we still have the vote, although like all Dictator countries, we can only vote two or three ways of strengthening this monopoly. We are never given a chance to get in on the pickings. So the only way open for us is to vote against any man who will not pledge himself to represent us.

1939 is ours now to do as we choose. If you are a leaner, always leaning on the other fellow, letting the other fellow do it all, you won't do anything about it. But if you are mentally normal and physically capable, you will get busy before these money racketeers put a uniform on you and set you to killing some poor souls who appear to them to be making some headway into this money business. Usually, they use Great Britain to smash up any such group. They would have us fight one another if they thought it would stop any movement which tended to break this monopoly of theirs.

So, go easy, but never ease off. Keep pressing forward, always using the truth as your guide. Seek the truth and that will show the way.

P. A. T.
 NO-BILLETING CAMPAIGN AT EASTBOURNE


The "Chronicle" was the first Eastbourne newspaper to draw attention to the Home Office's amazing scheme for the billeting of refugees in Eastbourne households in times of emergency. Our first protest was published on October 15 soon after the Government plans were made known, and since that date we have often referred to the subject and suggested that action should be taken with a view to persuading the Home Office that the scheme is impractical and most objectionable. At one time there was hope that the proposals would be greatly modified, but as the scheme now stands there is no possible chance of householders being relieved of an intolerable burden unless concerted action is taken at once.

We ask all our readers to turn to page eleven and read the article published by the United Ratepayers' Advisory Association. This article tells the story of what will happen if the billeting scheme is carried into effect. In emphatic language it paints a picture which will make every household in Eastbourne and district think seriously, and, having thought, decide to protest as strongly as possible against the extraordinary scheme upon which the Home Office is insisting. House owners will realise that their property is to be placed in the hands of complete strangers who could not be expected to have any interest in it; tenants will realise that their rooms, with the exception of one—which they will be allowed to occupy—will be inhabited for an indefinite period by strangers, that their furniture, household utensils, etc., must be placed at the disposal of their enforced guests, and that they will have no voice at all in the control of their home. One has only to sit down quietly and visualise the state of affairs that will exist in a house, every room in which is occupied by strange people, members of different families, under no supervision, and allowed full use of the tenant's private possessions. In times of war many Eastbourne homes would be deprived of their men folk, and a woman, young or old, would be left to deal with a house full of strangers who, under the Home Office scheme, would not be subject to discipline or control. Imagination need not be stretched to picture the state of chaos that must inevitably be produced, and we cannot understand how it was possible to conceive such a scheme. Further we are at a loss to understand why definite official protests have not been lodged from Eastbourne.

Mr. Charles Taylor, M.P., has declared himself opposed to the scheme and, as the Eastbourne Town Council evidently does not intend to support the protest of the East Sussex County Council, we suggest that the proposal to hold a public meeting should be carried out. Apparently that is the only method available to bring the town's protest to the ears of the Government, and we hope the United Ratepayers' Advisory Association will act at once, knowing that the occupation of vacant premises and the establishment of camp buildings is by far the most reasonable and humane manner in which to deal with the refugee problem.

Is That So?

Salesmanship and advertising do most of all to raise the standard of living in any country. Consequently we want better salesmanship and more advertising in 1939.

— Efficiency Magazine.
CAMPS FOR EVACUEES

County householders, who are affected by the Government scheme for housing refugees in time of war, are going to fight the Government's compulsory billeting scheme and to demand that adequate camps be built.

They fear that if the Government's scheme is put into operation they will suddenly find that their property is no longer their own.

Refugees would, they claim, make a majority in every house. They would settle for the duration of the war and the householder would have no power to eject them.

The husband would be called up for military service, and his wife would be left to watch her possessions used up, worn out and destroyed by strangers.

Moreover, they anticipate that some of the refugees might get drunk and fight among themselves, and they ask how a woman could deal with them single-handed.

No Tax Needed

The householders suggest that the refugees should be kept in their class groupings as far as possible. This, they say, can be done by building camps and shelters, attended by proper camp police, sanitary staffs and with provision for medical treatment.

The camps, they say, could be used in peace time for holiday, training and other camps. They could be built by the unemployed and financed without increasing the rates or taxes.

Banks, they say, can create the credit. In a broadsheet, issued by the United Ratepayers' Advisory Committee, is printed an extract from Branch Banking of July, 1938. It says: “There are enough substantial quotations in existence to prove to the uninitiated that banks do create credit without restraint and that they do create themselves the means of repayment.”

Under the terms of compulsory billeting the rooms of a dwelling, both downstairs and up, are counted. The householder is then expected to take in one refugee for each vacant room, or five refugees for four vacant rooms.

THE ST. IVES DISASTER

Comments made at the inquest on the lost life-boatmen provide an illuminating example of third rate experts trying to discover the cause of the “accident” while evading the most important one—an unsatisfactory boat, presumably a result of inadequate funds and a similarly inefficient harbour.

Much play was made on the fact that the boat was self-righting. A newspaper reports one of the experts as saying that she was built to turn over! She did indeed, succeed in performing that feat no less than three times during the course of her disastrous trip, with the resulting loss of seven lives. Why she turned over we are not informed except that she was struck by heavy seas. Boats ought not to turn over in such conditions and usually only do so under exceptional conditions, such as in shallow water surf, when their size is inadequate, or through the shifting of weights in the form of ballast or cargo. They are usually wrecked by actual damage to the structure.

The latest lifeboats are almost completely covered in so that there is less risk to life in the event of a capsize. The St. Ives boat was by no means the oldest type on the R.N.L.I. list. She at least had an engine. There are no less than 25 boats still dependent on sails and oars.

The seamen in court at least knew what they wanted—a bigger and better boat—and said so. The Secretary of the Society struck the only realistic note when he said that finance should not be allowed to stand in the way if the harbour could be attended to. Without strong pressure money will not be advanced for such a purpose, for the saving of life, when the fishing trade has almost gone and there is little prospect of “profitable investment.” Rather we may expect to see the harbours all silt up and the Cornish seamen become extinct. They are already reduced, like the local farmers to taking in lodgers for their livelihood.

The proper course for the Cornishmen and the R.N.L.I. (or those who subscribe to it) is to demand adequate financial facilities for their activities before any more lives are sacrificed, and that without piling up debt or depending on voluntary taxation, miscalled charity. If they are not forthcoming and if any of the spirit of their ancestors remains—and their maritime exploits shows that it does—forty thousand Cornishmen will be wanting to know the reason why.

H. W.

Slogan Stamps

It is proposed to issue slogan stamps bearing some simple yet arresting slogan on them such as “Bomb Proof Shelters Without Extra Taxation”; “Money is a Costless Ticket”; “Your M.P. is Your Servant.” The actual slogans will have careful consideration, but meanwhile it is desirable to know how many readers will subscribe so that an estimate of the probable cost can be ascertained.

Those who feel they can help by this method are invited to fill in the form below and send it to The Director of Publicity, Social Credit Secretariat, 12, Lord Street, Liverpool, and if the response is sufficient the matter will be proceeded with.

Name

Address

In the event of Slogan Stamps being issued on the lines suggested in the issue of THE SOCIAL CREDITER of I undertake to buy an amount equal to £

Signed
ENGLAND

January 25

Sir John Anderson’s booklet on National Service was distributed throughout Britain.

About 200 men marched to Whitehall—“Engineers demand arms for Spain”—accompanying them bearers of letters to the Prime Minister.

January 26

A calcium carbide factory employing 1,500 men is to be established in Flintshire, at Llanerch-y-Mor. It is estimated that 250,000 tons of limestone and 100,000 tons of coal will be used annually.

The Ordinary General Meeting of shareholders of the Midland Bank was held. Mr. Reginald McKenna presided. The net profit of the bank was £2,446,000.

In his speech, he told of the resignation from the Board of Directors of Sir John Anderson, when he took up his present post, and he welcomed to the board Mr. Arthur Chamberlain.

At the Annual Meeting of Williams Deacon’s Bank the Chairman, Mr. Gerard Powys Dewhurst, stated that the profits for the year were £301,418.

January 27

The Board of Trade return of the total quantities of agricultural produce imported in 1938 show that more wheat, barley, and oats were imported than in 1937. Imports of beef showed little change, but were heavier than the average quantity imported in the previous five years.

Landings of butter were slightly heavier and egg imports showed another substantial rise.

January 29

The following appointments in the Cabinet were announced:

Secretary of State for Dominion Affairs
Sir Thomas Inskip, K.C.

Minister of Coordination of Defence
Admiral of the Fleet Lord Chatfield, O.M.

FRANCE

January 25

Gross profits of the Bank of France for the first six months of 1938 amounted to the equivalent of £2,461,400, and for the second six months £2,165,700.

January 29

The Council of Ministers yesterday approved two decrees submitted by M. Paul Reynaud, the Finance Minister, effecting economies amounting to nearly £3,955,000. One decree provides for the reduction by 200,000,000f. (£1,130,000) of expenditure on road improvements; the other ensures a saving of 500,000,000f. (£2,825,000) by forbidding increased salaries to employees of large bodies.

SPAIN

January 26

Barcelona fell—The Burgos Government now dominates three of the four Catalan provinces. Republicans moved to the remaining province of Gerona, and the administrative services are divided between Gerona and Figueras.

GERMANY

January 30

In a speech at Berlin, Hitler predicted a peace lasting for years.

ITALY

January 24

It was officially announced that a first batch of 60,000 men of the 1901 Class have been called up for training from February 1.

It is not usual for men to be called up for training at this time of the year.

January 29

The Italian liner Conte Biancamano left Naples carrying 1,000 Jews, mostly Germans, who are hoping to establish themselves on Chinese territory, and will disembark at Shanghai for this purpose. Their settlement is apparently to be organized in collaboration with the Japanese authorities now in occupation.
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.

BANGOR (County Down) D.S.C. Group. Meeting every Monday at 8 p.m., in the Headquarters, 65b, Main Street, Bangor. Private sessions by arrangement. Visit the reading room—keys from caretaker. All enquiries to Hon. Secretary.

BELFAST D.S.C. Group. Public meetings will be held in the Social Credit Rooms, 72, Ann Street, Belfast, on Thursdays at 7-45 p.m. The meetings will be addressed by a different speaker each evening. All welcome. Admission Free.

BIRMINGHAM and District. Social Crediters will find friends over tea and light refreshments at Prince's 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.

LIVERPOOL Social Credit Association: Enquiries to Hon. Secretary, Green Gates, Hillside Drive, Woolton.

LONDONERS! Please note that THE SOCIAL CREDITER can be obtained from Captain T. H. Story, Room 437, Sentinel House, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

NEWCASTLE D.S.C. Group. Literature, The Social Crediter, or any other information required will be supplied by the Hon. Secretary, Social Credit Group, 10, Warrington Road, Newcastle, 3.

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. Members please call to see the new and more advantageously situated premises.

SUTTON COLDFIELD Lower Rates Association. A complete canvass of every house is being undertaken. Any assistance welcomed. Campaign Manager: Whitworth Taylor, Glenwood, Little Sutton Lane, Sutton Coldfield.

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.

Miscellaneous Notices.

Rate Is. a line. Support our Advertisers.

DERBY & DISTRICT Lower Rates Demand Association. Meetings are held fortnightly (Tuesdays) in Room 14, Unity Hall.

LONDON SOCIAL CREDITERS who would be willing to give service to the Secretariat by typing letters, articles, etc., in their free time are asked to communicate with Miles Hyatt, 4 Mecklenburgh Street, London, W.C.1.

TO THE DIRECTOR OF REVENUE,
THE SOCIAL CREDIT-SECRETARIAT,
12, LORD STREET, LIVERPOOL, 2.

I wish to support Social Credit Policy as defined in the terms of association of and pursued by The Social Credit Secretariat under the Chairmanship of Major C. H. Douglas. I will, until further notice, contribute £: : : , per week £: : : , per month £: : : , per year towards the funds of the Social Credit Secretariat.

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