FROM WEEK TO WEEK

Lord Strabolgi, speaking in the House of Lords on the second reading of the British Overseas Airways Bill, said he understood that Sir John Reith was going to continue for some time as managing director of Imperial Airways. “There was also talk that he had other worlds to conquer, and he was being groomed, so the speaker understood, to go to the Bank of England as governor. But not for some time, for they hoped Mr. Montagu Norman would continue for a long time in his position; they would miss not being able to talk about him at Labour meetings. Sir John Reith was not a professional banker, but that did not matter in these days of amateurism.”

THE LOEB-LEOPOLD TRIAL

Usually it is the accused who comes into court with signs of loss of his habitual composure. Judge Caverly has just died at the ripe age of 78, and The Times reminds us that it was Judge Caverly who in 1924, sent Nathan Leopold, junior and Richard Loeb, youthful sons of two Chicago millionaires, to prison for life for kidnapping and murdering Robert Franks, the boy son of yet another millionaire. One of their objects they said in their confessions, was to find out “how it felt to be a murderer.” Alienists called for the defence asserted that the crime should be traced to Loeb’s fantastic child ambitions. Judge Caverly entered the Court, on the morning he passed sentence, under heavy guard and “was stated to have been virtually a physical wreck... and although he lost none of his mental powers his health was never entirely the same after the trial.”

CURTSEY!

To the Editor of “The Times”

“Sir,—It will interest you to know that your Mozambique Number was the subject of much favourable comment by my colleagues at to-day’s board meeting of this bank.

“Both on its own account and that of its parent bank—Banco Nacional Ultramarino—its subject is of first importance; and when it is realised that Mozambique impinges on the Transvaal, both Rhodesias, Nyasaland, and Tanganyika, affording a natural outlet for much of their trade, the wider interests of the British Empire are undoubtedly served by such a valuable record of the natural advantages and resources of Mozambique.

“That those resources are under the protection of our oldest ally need not be emphasised at this juncture.

“With all appreciation and congratulations,

Yours faithfully,

W. J. WOOLRICH.

Chairman.

“Anglo-Portuguese Colonial and Overseas Bank, Limited, 9, Bishopsgate, E.C. 2; Aug. 1.”

“OUR OLDEST ALLY”

To judge from a page advertisement on the back of the handsome 36-page illustrated document which earned this encomium, ‘our oldest ally’ has her colonial children well “under her protection.” The advertisement presents Mozambique’s Colonial Charter. Paragraphs 45 and 46 read:

45. The Colonies may not contact loans in foreign countries.

Sole §. When it is necessary to have recourse to foreign markets to obtain capital for the Government of a colony, the financial operation shall be concluded on account of the Mother Country exclusively, the colony not assuming any responsibility towards the said markets, but assuming it fully towards the Mother Country, to which the colony shall give the necessary guarantees.

46. The rights of the Treasury of the Mother Country or of the Caixa Geral de Depositos, Credito e Previdencia in connection with the past or future debts of the colonies are imprescriptible.

BRITAIN’S WEALTH

During the War Risks debate recently in the House of Commons, Mr. Oliver Stanley gave the following figures to impress the members of parliament with the magnitude of Britain’s wealth:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ships*</td>
<td>£250,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cargoes afloat at any moment</td>
<td>£65,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cargoes in transit (ashore)</td>
<td>65,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extant commodities</td>
<td>2,000,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>House property</td>
<td>10,000,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Machinery and furniture, etc.</td>
<td>2,000,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total:</td>
<td>£14,380,000,000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*The figure omits ‘His Majesty’s Ships’, and also such things as roads, railways, waterworks, and the capital value of human lives.

The figure as stated works out at more than £319 per head for every man, woman and child in Great Britain. What a strong family likeness there is between this figure and the national “debt”! But £100,000 M is nearer!
“SEPTEMBER OR OCTOBER.”

The Times Paris correspondent quoted last Monday the newspaper Syndicat, wherein M. Froideval, a ‘moderate’ trade-union leader, had written:—“The secret campaigning so carefully organised in our workshops, aiming at the outbreak of an irresistible mass movement at the end of September or in October, is, quite obviously, both useless and dangerous.” The Communist exhortation: “Make ready for a new June, 1936,” elicits the question, What end is in view? The French writer says: “Every worker knows what will become of him in a social struggle fought under such conditions.” The phrase ‘every worker knows’ is, perhaps, the modern substitute for ‘every schoolboy knows’—two generations of general elementary education have at least taught him that he doesn’t.

NEW SOUTH WALES MINISTRY.

Mr. Alexander Mair has been elected leader of the United Australia Party at a stormy meeting, following Mr. Stevens’s resignation of the Premiership, in consequence of the defeat of his Ministry. Mr. Mair, who has been commissioned to form a new government, has issued a statement promising financial reconstruction and a separate fund for the proceeds of taxation for unemployment relief. Mr. Stevens, Mr. Spooner and Mr. Fitzsimmons, who is in the United States, are omitted from the new Ministry.

NEW ZEALAND

Mr. Savage, after presenting a budget promising tax increases of £2,500,000 (to which must be added such items as the more work to be provided for New Zealanders), was taken ill and is in hospital. Mr. Fraser, Minister of Health and Education, will lead the Government in Mr. Savage’s absence. Mr. Nash is now in the United States on his way home, where a warm reception should await him.

“PERHAPS”

“Perhaps a little transaction in which I was involved might help to supply a clue as to whether Hitler is following the example of his satellites in preparing a “nest-egg” abroad for future emergencies. Recently, I had occasion to order a book in German from the well-known Nazi publishing firm of Franz Eher, of Munich. Eher’s are the publishers of Hitler’s “Mein Kampf” (a profitable business for all concerned) and of many other official Nazi publications, including the Völkischer Beobachter. It is alleged that Hitler has large financial interests in the company. On ordering the book, I received a rather curious reply instructing me to pay the cost of the book into the firm’s account at the Swiss Bank Corporation, of 11c, Regent Street, London, S.W. What is surprising about this transaction is that Germany is supposed to be in such dire need of foreign currency that it should, by all expectations, have welcomed the British money I was expending. I have ordered publications from Germany before now, and in every previous instance have been asked to send the money to Germany. Can it be then that Eher company—in which Hitler is allegedly a large shareholder—is attempting to build up a separate account in London?”

The writer is “a Correspondent” of The Jewish Chronicle.

He quotes, in introducing the above paragraph, a ‘very authoritative source’ in the United States, via Mr. G. E. R. Gedye, as saying: “We have definite evidence . . . that Goebbels, Goring, Ribbentrop and a number of other Nazi leaders are busily—and secretly—building up personal fortunes abroad.”

B.U.F.: A QUERY

Mr. E. H. Walters, of Cockfosters, Hertfordshire, writes to say “one cannot help feeling that, accompanied by a real political mechanism by which people can express their demands and obtain results demanded, a form of National Socialist government on the basis of the 25 points would take a lot of beating.” He means 25 points of Hitler’s Mein Kampf. He argues that such a “real political mechanism would never be allowed to be evolved” under a government not “determined to cut the fangs of the real common enemy.”

Mr. Walters gives quotations from Mein Kampf (unexpurgated) to show what Hitler’s views are, e.g.;

Page 91: The Authority of the State can never be an end in itself: for, if that were so, any kind of tyranny would be inviolable and sacred.

If a Government uses the instruments of power in its hands for the purpose of leading a people to ruin, then rebellion is not only the right but also the duty of every individual citizen.

The question of whether and when such a situation exists cannot be answered by theoretical dissertations but only by the exercise of force, and it is success that decides the issue.

Human rights are above the rights of the State. But if a people be defeated in the struggle for its human rights this means that its weight has proved too light in the scale of Destiny to have the luck of being able to endure in this terrestrial world. The World is not there to be possessed by faint-hearted races.”

Page 92: Generally speaking, we must not forget that the highest aim of human existence is not the maintenance of a State or Government, but rather the conservation of the race.

“It seems to follow logically,” says our correspondent “that Social Crediters who are sincere would actively support one of the Nationalist Socialist Groups in this Country as being part of the policy of their philosophy;” but he adds that the time has arrived for (say) the B.U.F. to clarify their proposals concerning credit and finance. He asks us to comment.

(1) If Mr. Walters will consult the panel which heads the middle page of this paper he will see that the Social Credit Secretariat is there stated to be an organisation which gives no support to any political party, Social Credit or otherwise. This assertion would not be made either so constantly or so prominently if it were a point to waive on occasion. It is meant; and it covers the claims of the B.U.F. to support even if that Union should enter the Social Credit proposals of Major Douglas on its banner, so long as the Union is a political party. No labelled grouping is “part of the policy of our philosophy.”

(2) The Union might claim not to be a political party, and that brings
us to Mr. Walter’s first point. It seems that Mr. Walters is trying to “get round” an obstruction. He realises that the Anti-German (or Anti-Hitler) campaign has been overdone, perhaps, and that unadvised by the Press of this country (which unquestionably is, as the fascists assert, almost entirely Jew-controlled), a stray undercurrent of feeling is developing. This feeling is pro-something. But pro-what? Pro-Reich? Pro-Nazi-ism? Pro-25 or pro-225-points? Our questioner “cannot help feeling” that it doesn’t matter much what label is attached to this pro-feeling if only something concrete were wedded to it as well. He desires to “get round” the cackle to the ‘osses. So do we.

The situation is on a level with the case of a would-be purchaser and a dishonest vendor of goods. The would-be purchaser says he desires to buy and the dishonest vendor says: “let me see your money!”

The would-be purchaser hands over the money and the dishonest vendor walks off with the money and the goods.

When Mr. Walters asserts that “a real political mechanism by which people can obtain from their government the results demanded” would never be permitted to be evolved under a government not determined to cut the fangs of the common enemy, he may be quite right. Like the dishonest vendor, governments say: “let us see your votes” and walk off with votes and goods demanded. With so much bitter experience to guide them, the people cannot be held to be standing on a nice point of etiquette if they say: “Oh, no! you hand over the goods first; they’re our goods and you hand over the money and the goods demanded.” With so much bitter experience to guide them, the people cannot be held to be standing on a nice point of etiquette if they say: “Oh, no! you hand over the goods first; they’re our goods and you hand over the money and the goods demanded.” With so much bitter experience to guide them, the people cannot be held to be standing on a nice point of etiquette if they say: “Oh, no! you hand over the goods first; they’re our goods and you hand over the money and the dishonest vendor walks off with the money and the goods.

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Mrs. Palmer's Page

HIGH TREASON (II)

I have not yet finished with Mr. Manzoni, Birmingham's City Engineer and Surveyor.

We found last week that although he is a public servant, presumably a servant of democracy, he is seriously advocating the sweeping away of the self-determined units of urban and rural councils, and the setting up in their place of regions. These of course, would be organised by the sovietised control centralised in Whitehall.

He is thus impeding democracy, either ignorantly, or of set purpose. But it doesn't matter much what his motives are—the results are the same.

The question is, what do the ratepayers of Birmingham want done? Are they dreaming that they allow one of their public servants to make such a speech in public?

We know one thing which ratepayers of Birmingham want above all others—lower rates. The present figure of fifteen shillings in the pound is interesting in view of the fact that Birmingham was the place where the first town planning scheme became operative. The question is who owns the magnificent civic centre which has been built at Birmingham, and for which ratepayers are still paying such high loan charges? Could it have been built at all without the work, skill and material provided by the ratepayers themselves?

If the town hall and the means of building it belong to the ratepayers, why should the financial institutions assume ownership of the loans issued in respect of it, and, in addition, charge exorbitant interest? In 1937, Birmingham ratepayers paid in rates £4,685,452, and out of this sum £4,213,452 went in loan charges, leaving only £472,000 to spend on municipal services. If this debt charge were to be reduced to ½ per cent as it might well be and still amply cover the banking system's accountancy costs, the rates could be reduced from fifteen shillings in the £ to about 1/7.

All this is gradually becoming common knowledge, and it is just possible that Mr. Manzoni has heard something of it, for in another part of his speech he said:—

"Given unlimited money and a great measure of power, the rebuilding of town centres could conceivably be achieved within the lifetime of living men, but without those factors the process would occupy many decades and the difficulty lay in conceiving a plan which would fit the conditions governing communities in even fifty years from now."

So you see, by his own admission, the material difficulties are not in-surmountable. What we need is money. Since we have it on the authority of the Bankers themselves, that they create the credit which they lend, there is no reason why money should not be forthcoming for all the municipal buildings required. This, together with reduction of loan charges, should provide the ratepayers of Birmingham with what they want—lower rates with no decrease in social services.

But "unlimited money!" people may say, "will that not lead to inflation—continuously rising prices until goods become unobtainable?"

There can be no inflation, provided that the money issued corresponds to our ability to produce goods. This was made plain by Sir John Simon on May 1st of this year when speaking in Parliament.

"Replying to arguments as to the possibility of inflation, he said that the mischief lay not in the excessive quantity of currency or bank credit, but in the excessive rate of flow—when the demands for goods expanded beyond the productive power of the community."

Daily Telegraph.

Thus if it is physically possible to rebuild all the town centres in the country there is no reason why the necessary money should not be forthcoming for the purpose. On one side you have an expert in Town Planning saying it can be done, on the other Sir John Simon saying there need be no inflation if the money issued corresponded to our capacity to produce—well, what are we waiting for?

Can it be the third thing mentioned by Mr. Manzoni, "a great measure of power"?

I rather think that what Mr. Manzoni means by "power" is not what we mean. He is thinking of the power of town and country planning boards, and other organisations of that kind—at least, it seems so from the context of his speech. But we, as united ratepayers, know that the power to make the country what we want it to be is to be found in ourselves. How long will it take us to act on this knowledge? The way to do it is not to stand aside, and say "yes, the people must develop their sense of power." That will lead us nowhere. The first thing to grasp is that we are rate and taxpayers, we are of the people, therefore each one of us has got to use his or her own power in the right way, not let it lie dormant while we watch others get on with the job.

How? That is for each one of us to decide. But let us remember that no amount of general polishing of the engine is going to set the works going until we can get up steam.

In the meantime, if we need any advice as to what we can do to prevent the breaking of the last limb between power and responsibility, which will occur if ever the country is divided into sovietised regions—then there is always the United Ratepayers' Advisory Association.

We have something to be proud of—we are the only people in the country who know what freedom means.

B. M. PALMER.
“DISGRACE ABOUNDING”

“Disgrace Abounding”, by Douglas Reed. (Jonathan Cape. 10/6)

Mr. Reed has a story to tell, and he tells it with the same attractive skill that brought him fame with his earlier book, “Insanity Fair.” It is not a pleasant story, but, in the telling of it, he reveals himself as an honest man who, seeing the grave state of Great Britain in this year of grace, 1939, and remembering her might in 1919, finds himself fearing desperately for her future. No, it is an unpleasant book in many ways, but very good medicine indeed for all those who uphold our Party system of Politics.

A good sample of what present-day politics really is is given by the author, as follows:—

Mr. Baldwin in 1936, answering the charge that “the Government had failed to prepare in 1934”, said, “From my point of view it would have made the loss of the election certain to tell the country ‘Germany is rearming, and we must rear them’. By waiting until 1935 we won the election with a large majority.”

It is a foolish story like this, and there are a great number of them, which nauseate even those readers who are fully aware of the utter baseness of politics, and politicians, and of the terrible betrayal of this country by practically every “Statesman” in and out of office since 1918.

As a foreign correspondent to The Times for many years, Mr. Reed had the opportunity of seeing many things in many lands, and he evidently made full use of his chances. His sketches are enlightening, and show that he delved deeply, and widely, for his material. He writes with understanding of the hopes, aspirations, and rights of simple people—though not always of the ways and means adopted by their rulers to thwart their wishes. There is no doubt, however, that Mr. Reed understands the mentality of the Jews, and the grave dangers that arise therefrom; and it is in the chapters devoted to these people that the greatest value and interest in “Disgrace Abounding” lies. If people in general, whether Jew or Gentile, read them, a great deal of good might result.

“Race antagonism began, not with the Gentiles, but with the Jews. Their religion is based on it. This racial lunacy which you detest in the Germans has possessed the Jews for thousands of years. When they become powerful they practice it; as they consolidate their position in one trade after another, in one profession after another, the squeeze-out of Gentiles begins. In the beginning was Anti-Semitism. This, the perfidy of the Gentiles, prevents the assimilation of the Jews. This prevents them from becoming Germans, or Poles, or Italians”, or, one must add, (for Mr. Reed does not) Britons.

Their influence in America and throughout Europe, is never exerted to promote the assimilation of the Jews by the society in which they live.

It is curious that ordinary people don’t see these truths. In nearly all countries, and certainly in Britain, the Jews have been given freedom of opportunity, and equal citizenship. All racial barriers have been razed by the Gentiles. The Jews have not responded in the same spirit. Jewish barriers have always remained erected against the Gentiles whose generosity and hospitality have been, and are being systematically abused and exploited, so that to-day we find ourselves in Britain largely owned and controlled by Jews.

This anti-Gentile feeling, based on a profound belief in the superiority of the Jews over the Gentiles, is the cause of many, if not most of our troubles. The Gentile can be used by the Jew without qualms. Witness the exploitation of young British men and women in the “sweated” trades in the East-end of London, where in demonstration against their working conditions, the employees have taken to wearing masks in order to escape recognition by, and the vengeance of, their employers. Witness, also, the egging on by the Jews of Gentiles to fight other Gentiles for the extermination of anti-Semitism, which is taking place now.

Mr. Reed establishes the clear association between Communism and Jewry, and he answers, quite simply, the query why the Jews, who love money, should support a doctrine which denies the right to private property, and the amassing of wealth. It is “that there is always money at the top; and at the top is the thing that attracts the Jews more than money—power.”

Can any reasonable person doubt that this lust for power by the Jew, combined with a highly developed capacity for unscrupulous exploitation, was the cause of anti-Semitism in Germany? Can any reasonable person doubt that the same forces are now at work in this country? While we are lamenting the fate of the Jews in Germany, the Jews are rapidly consolidating their power here; and are, equally rapidly, establishing in London that state of vice and corruption which made Berlin infamous in pre-Hitler days.

Mr. Reed paints a faithful picture of the sorry social state of this country, and emphasises the terrible poverty, malnutrition, and misery that is so widespread. He quotes the German Völkischer Beobachter in this connection:

In this country (England) the contrasts between inconceivable wealth and appalling poverty are greater than in any other European land, with the single exception of Spain.

How is it possible to improve this terrible condition by allowing hordes of people from abroad to come in? Refugees from Jew-ridden South-East Europe enter unchecked and unrestrained. Yet the name of the man who through twenty years was the politician most responsible for our miseries is again in the headlines on their behalf: the Baldwin Fund for the Jewish Refugees! Mr. Reed finds this “monstrous, criminal, revolting, and a blood-stained scandal.”

Yet in spite of his knowledge of effects Mr. Reed does not put his finger on the cause. He seems to see the Jews as merely taking advantage of conditions as they arise, not as creating them. Nor does he see the chief weapon they use, finance. In this respect he is disappointing.

His blindness detracts from the value of his judgements on the European situation, and causes him to overlook the interrelations between American Jew Finance and, say, Russian Communism, or post-war Germany; or again the rivalries between the Jews and Gentile financial groups in the world, whose struggles for supremacy resound in the clash of arms, and are masked by the sacrifice to the god of mammon of millions of the simple people of the earth, whose cause he champions.

J. S. OAK.
THE SOCIAL CREDITER

This journal expresses and supports the policy of the Social Credit Secretariat, which is a non-party, non-class organisation neither connected with nor supporting any political party, Social Credit or otherwise.

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LIVERPOOL, 2.

NOT HIS SHIP

If the electors could ascertain, even fallaciously, the ablest man to represent them, thought John Stuart Mill, "they ought not to allow him altogether to judge for them, without any reference to their own opinions. The ablest man may be a Tory...."

As though with this thought in his mind, someone has written to ask an association of individuals who are busy organising action designed to force the bankers into the open why he should support Mr. Neville Chamberlain.

If he is acting from the point of view illustrated by Mill's predicament, the answer is that he certainly shouldn't support Mr. Chamberlain, or anybody else either. The problem is entirely misconceived so long as it is approached from this angle.

Mr. Chamberlain may be, and in all probability is a man who believes that parliamentary debates, and particularly the contributions made to parliamentary debates by Ministers and ex-Ministers, correctly and adequately reflect the causes of the rise and fall of nations.

It is as useless as it is gratuitous to support this belief either in Mr. Chamberlain or in anybody else, for it is an utterly false belief. The "heavy burden of office" which politicians are so eager to assume, which they struggle to assume usually throughout the greater part of their lives, and which they at last 'lay down' as easily as though it were a hat or an attache-case is, most emphatically NOT the 'burden of the social structure. If it were, it would crush them with 45,000,000 times the force which it exerts upon them. The burden of the State is borne by the people, and judging by their length of life and general freedom from accident and disease, Ministers escape the greater part even of their own just share.

Statecraft, as at present practised, is a ramp, and to support anyone whatsoever in the practice of it is to join in the ramp. Unfortunately, the ramp afflicts the elector, and there is generally deemed to be every likelihood of its afflicting him with scorpions before very long, unless some new turn is given to events, not by the eternal masquerade of Parliament (which, if it could happen, would have happened long ago) but by electors. All electors can do is to elect, and since even this much abused function is permitted to them only upon occasion, it seems no more than discretion to inspect the next occasion for the casting of a vote with due regard not to what it is said to be about but to the nature of the forces which have proved so strong as to precipitate a struggle. It is more than likely that Mr. Neville Chamberlain may himself have no stomach for such a struggle, and will prefer (with all the dignity which, after all, belongs to the stage rather than to the realities of the real historical scene) to "go down with the ship." At that juncture it may not be without avail to indicate as plainly as may be to Mr. Chamberlain that IT IS NOT HIS SHIP, and that we do not wish him to go down, not because of our care for him but because of our care for the ship. It's OUR ship!

A Prime Minister's obsession with the forms and domination by the formula attaching to parliamentary institutionalism may make this demonstration difficult to carry out in practice. One certain way of doing it would be to deprive him of that demonstration of loss of support which the Controlled Press of this country is unanimously presenting to his notice and to ours.

Mazzini once asked: "But does not the history of all oppression teach you that those who oppress rely always for their justification upon a fact created by themselves."

This 'fact' of the insufficiency of Mr. Chamberlain, even if he himself should conspire to 'create' it—the elector can overturn; and that small exercise of individual initiative will not only be greater than any he has shown of late, but it may be sufficient to turn the scales in his favour. It is purely pragmatical.

Yes, there will be much afterwards; but the man who insists upon taking the next step but one before he takes the next step is (as the medical jargon has it) disoriented and the sort of man who gets shut up in an asylum.

Malnourished Weavers

J. Deeny and H. S. Booker have contributed an article to the "British Medical Journal" concerning a recent investigation associated with research into nutrition during which 202 able-bodied linen weavers, aged 47 and under, employed at Lurgan near Belfast, were examined clinically and anthropologically, and had their social conditions investigated. The suggestion is made that lack of a positive correlation between weight and age in a population of men in the physical prime of life is a good indication that the population is suffering from long-standing malnutrition. Fifty-four per cent. of the weavers were classified as malnourished. They were not the more frequent attenders at the doctor's for treatment, which suggests that they were not conscious of ill-health and under-nourishment. Married men with large families tended to be malnourished, while single men belonging to large families tended to be well nourished. Of the married weavers with three or more children, 65 per cent. were classified as malnourished, compared with only 44 per cent. of those with none, one or two children. The average income in families with three or more children was only 8/- per person per week; but it was 13/- per person in families of these fewer children. More than half of the income of these families went to families which contained only one-fifth of the children. This difficulty could be rectified by granting family allowances.
A BRUSH WITH THE ENEMY

As Chairman of the Finance Committee, Councillor W. Cobb spoke very frankly at Wednesday’s meeting of Sutton Coldfield Town Council, when he replied to a letter which had been received from the organising secretary of the Lower Rates Demand Association.

“It is no part of the Committee’s duties,” he declared, “to advance in any shape or form, political or economical theories.”

In his communication to the Finance Committee, the Organising Secretary of the Lower Rates Demand Association, requested the Council to pass the following:

“Whereas in this borough there is a widespread demand for a drastic reduction in rates and assessments, with no decrease in social services; and whereas it is known that credit is created almost costlessly by banks; and whereas, in consequence, present loan charges are unduly high, this Council is resolved that action should be taken forthwith to negotiate on more reasonable terms the end that rates are lowered without reduction in social services.

Unable to Agree

The committee reported that they were unable to agree with the statement that present loan charges are unduly high for the reason suggested by the Association, that credit is created also took the view that “it is not part of their function to advance political or economic theories.”

The Mayor mentioned that he had had a letter addressed to him that evening; and it had caused him some surprise. The communication was from the Lower Rates Demand Association, and it was stated that at a Council meeting to be held that evening “Item 5 of the Finance Committee report will come up for your consideration.”

He was wondering how the Association had obtained knowledge of that report, because he always understood that its contents were not public until they had been considered by the Council.

Alderman Britton said he had received a similar communication during the afternoon.

“A Bit Stupid”

Councillor W. Cobb, chairman of the Finance Committee, remarked that there was not a man or woman on the Council who had a mandate from their constituents to indulge in any social credit experiments with regard to the finances of the borough.

That was their attitude; and a very sound one it was.

The Committee did not feel there was a demand in Sutton Coldfield for a drastic reduction of the rates.

He thought the ratepayers realised that people could not have the good things of life without paying for them.

Any suggestion of drastic reduction of the rates—or any drastic reduction in assessments, without any lower spending would end in bankruptcy. The whole idea seemed to be a bit stupid; but it had been put forward that there were four thousand people who desired this drastic reduction in rates.

Not a single soul had mentioned the matter to him, except some people who had remarked to him, “We see these Social Credit people are trying to worry you.” To his mind, he did not think the Association would worry them.

The automatic canvassers had had no effect on him, or any other member of the Council.

Taking the loan charges for the whole of the country, those for Sutton Coldfield were extraordinarily low. Why such a statement was made that the present charges were unduly high, he could not understand. Personally, he did not think the Lower Rates Demand Association knew what this Corporation were paying. The Bank held only five per cent. of the debt of the Corporation which was going on for consideration.

It had been brought up for consideration in other towns besides Sutton Coldfield.

The chairman of the Finance Committee had stated that evening that he personally and his committee had finished with the Association. He (Mr. Morrey) suggested that that was hardly

A statement had been made that 90 per cent. of municipal loans were held by the banks. Investigation showed that the five big banks held thirty-five million pounds worth of colonial and municipal stock, out of £1,500,000,000, which worked out roughly at two per cent. of municipal stock—taking it for granted that a fair proportion of that £35,000,000 was colonial.

It was difficult to deal with people who had such a wide margin in their statistical calculations. Personally, he had finished with the matter.

Continuing, Councillor Cobb said he ought to refer to a letter members of the Council had received the previous month.

They had been told that if they did not do this and do that, they would be spied on, reported and the rest of it.

It was most degrading that this kind of thing should happen to people who were endeavouring to do their best for the public.

“Personally I don’t think we are here to back up Social Credit or any other special economic theory,” Councillor Cobb remarked. “If at any time we hear that Social Credit is so successful that they are prepared to send a representative here, that will be the time to deal with it.”

“So far as the Finance Committee are concerned, they do not intend to carry out in any shape or form the suggestions put forward by the Association. I hope we shall have the unanimous backing of this Council.”

Alderman Britton: “You have got it!”

“Not Just Local”

Councillor W. Ritson Morry said he was informed that this movement which was going on was not just local. It had been brought up for consideration in other towns besides Sutton Coldfield. The chairman of the Finance Committee had stated that evening that he personally and his committee had finished with the Association. He (Mr. Morrey) suggested that that was hardly
the attitude this Council should take towards any body of ratepayers who were responsible for putting them there.

He moved that the paragraph should be referred back. The Committee should be asked to explore possibilities. If other towns were agreeable to do it, then there should be co-operation with those other towns in trying to get the loan charge facilities reduced. For all they knew, it might be possible; and if it was not the smallest doubt that they would be told and were offered the facility, every member of the Council would vote for it.

Seconding the amendment, Councillor F. W. Terry said this loan debt charge business was becoming a serious matter to the country and town.

Alderman Britton congratulated Councillor Cobb on the stand that he had taken.

The Deputy Mayor (Councillor W. Bigwood) said that if at any time the Association were able to produce facts or figures, the Finance Committee would be willing to hear them.

Councillor Cobb said if Councillor Morry or any other member of the Council read everyone of the papers circulated by the Association and could find anything but theory, if they could find one practical suggestion, he would be pleased to have it pointed out.

The amendment to refer the paragraph back was lost.

Councillor Hothersall then referred to the point raised by the Mayor before the commencement of the discussion. He said he was in favour of letting the public know what was likely to be discussed at a Council meeting.

Councillor Morry confessed that it was he who informed the Lower Rates Demand Association in conversation, quite casually, that this particular question was going to be discussed. The reports were not marked “private” or “confidential.”


This fine attempt at misrepresentation is to be firmly dealt with by the active local L.R.D.A.

The statement that over 85 per cent. of local debt is held by banks and other financial institutions (including public works loans board) is fully confirmed, since every local government debt register so far inspected by Rates Campaigners without exception has shown this to be the case (eight registers have been inspected, including the mortgage register of the Cardiff and Portsmouth City Councils).

**RACE (II)**

There is no generally accepted definition of Race as applied to Man. The fact that a single hair taken from an individual suffices, in some cases, to assign that individual to the race to which he or she is said to ‘belong’ nevertheless indicates that racial differences are profound. The notion underlying the attempt to classify people into races is to conceal the more prominent features of the stocks from which they have sprung.

The impassable barriers required by this hypothesis are provided, at the right times and in the right places, by the great and lasting barriers, first of ice and later of ice and water, which, recurrently, divided Europe and Asia and Africa by a line running east and west from what is now the British Isles to a point north of what is now Korea, intersected by one running south from the Arctic through the Aralo-Caspian basin into Africa. The regions isolated from one another by these barriers would have their centres (1) north and west of the Alps and the Urals; (2) near what is now Lake Baikal; (3) in Korea; and (4) around the Mediterranean; while Africa and the southern asiatic littoral would be cut off from all of them, and partially from each other. These centres, leaving Africa and South Asia out of consideration, are still the areas of greatest concentration of people with what are called Nordic, Alpine, Mongolian, and Mediterranean characters respectively. Of these the Nordic, Alpine and Mediterranean peoples are believed to have given rise to the peoples of Europe. They are all sufficiently lacking in pigment to be called ‘white.’

Without in the slightest degree dogmatising concerning the sufficiency or otherwise of this theory, it is to be noticed that the differences which it endeavours to explain are profound. Pigmentation, which is, perhaps, the most noticeable, is probably no more than a badge, or label; and it is by no means beyond probability that, if I may personify Nature for the purpose of illustrating a point vividly enough, her bargain with Man was more often than not on a ‘sanctions’ basis. Over and
over again, in considering some point of anatomy, one is brought to think of Nature as a perfectly compliant participant in Man's schemes, who, regarding with understanding and some sympathy his predicament, should say: "Ah, yes! But, if you are quite sure you desire the advantages arising from enjoyment of a more prolonged infancy than you now enjoy, I cannot possibly make provision for them unless, of course, you are willing to forego that magnificently deep colouration of your skin and hair: you can't have it both ways!"

Those who are so fond of saying that some of the great differences between people are superficial do not, it seems to me, really know what they are saying. Surely if what has been secured by ages of struggle is merely a gloss on the surface, all this struggle has been in vain?

The outward and visible signs of the presence of a coal industry in South Wales are not great heaps of coal, but far more prominently great hills of "tip," the bare and barren refuse brought to the "top" in order to make access to the coal easier. The natural "industry" of race-manufacture has its bye-products many of which are just as obvious and it is well within the bounds of possibility that not merely some but most of those features which have attracted the attention of anthropologists are of this nature.

One of the more interesting speculations of the Dutch anatomist, Bolk, is that racial differentiation has chiefly concerned the retention of infantile characteristics, to the great advantage of the individual concerned, for among these characteristics are a great mental as well as physical plasticity, which, among creatures whose lives derive their special attractiveness (to themselves) from the fact that they are non-repetitive, it is of great consequence to prolong. The late Lord Salisbury's criticism of one of the earlier instances of the 'Americanisation' of Britain, that it was "a newspaper written by office-boys for office-boys," while it may have sounded unduly contemptuous of a tribe productive of much that is good, may also have been the unconscious expression of hostility to a social policy inseparable from the early maturation of its effective exponents. The remark at least emphasised, whether Lord Salisbury intended it to do so or not, the discrepancy between the policy (real policy) of a community of adolescents and one of statesmen. But the problem is not one of adolescence—far from it! The problem is one of maturity. The maturity of individuals who attain it precociously is a different maturity from that of individuals who attain it late. The difference is essentially one of real policy, and this difference of real policy springs from the whole character of the individual.

At the risk of sounding unduly epigrammatical, one might say that since plans are embryo realities, 'planning' bears the hallmark of precocious maturity, and, whatever may be the motives behind those at present attempting to popularise the concept of 'planning', planning is only an end in itself to those whose grasp of the whole of life in its highest forms is incomplete. The ripe man does not plan; he executes. The ripe man of precocious maturity crystallises in execution the policies of immaturity. He is a 'smart Alec' adding a cubit to his stature by jumping on a table (which table is often the body of his host) and waving his arms about to boast how easily attainment may be excelled.

Admittedly, no race has yet been permitted to reveal its real policy, and the falsification of the political account of any community has, indeed, been carried to lengths which would be unbelievable to anyone who had not patiently studied the facts. An important body of which has recently been laid bare by Dr. W. J. Perry.

I am at pains to make clear, if only by reference to hypotheses which may in themselves have only a limited application, that the familiar phrase "without distinction of race or creed," amounts to saying "without considering the individual and his policy in the slightest degree." If there are profound differences between the natural policy of one man and that of another, those men will be of different races or of a constitution so different as to simulate racial difference.

But this point, too, has to be made clear; that among civilised men individual policy may arise and usually does arise not from the natural man at all but from a complex culture which often imposes upon the natural man a severe and frequently intolerable strain.

In regard to both these points, the Jew throws more light upon ethnology than ethnology throws upon him.

"The Jewish Race is a cuckoo race." It is also a false race. The boasted purity of descent of the Jews is a myth. The original Semitic stock, says Ripley, must have been strongly long-headed.

"About nine tenths of the living Jews are as widely different in head form from the parent stock to-day as they could well be." "They have unconsciously taken on to a large extent the physical traits of the people among whom their lot has been thrown." In regard to the most constant and measurable feature of race, the Jews are anthropometric chameleons. So they are indistinguishable from the Gentiles among whom they live? Not at all! Weissenberg submitted to a friend, a Jew in Elizabethgrad, two hundred and fifty photographs of Russian Jews and Christians in undistinctive costumes. "Seventy per cent of the Jews were rightly chosen, while but ten per cent of the Russians were wrongly classed as Jews."

The Jew looks a Jew.

"How", asks Ripley, "shall we solve this enigma of ethnic purity and yet impurity of type? In this very apparent contradiction lies the grain of comfort for our sociological hypothesis. The Jew is radically mixed in the line of racial descent; he is, on the other hand, the legitimate heir to all Judaism as a matter of choice." The chosen people have chosen themselves. The Jew has no existence but as Judaism incarnate.

Without the touchstone of policy which Douglas has used to illuminate this topic, the great body of facts which have been collected about the Jews would be capable of only partial co-ordination. With its aid one might say, with every fact on one's side to give promise of fulfilment: 'give me one Law-giver and I will, in a millennium I will give you the Jews—and a crises in human affairs.'

The Captivity did not end with the Exodus, it was only reborn. The only end to captivity is to break it.

*The first instalment of this article appeared in The Social Crediter for July 29th,
The Curse of the Ingots
By CHARLES JONES

Fifty years ago, in a tin-hut village on the Rand, there lived a score or so of Kaffirs who each earned some five pounds a month boring holes in hard quartz with hand drills through long, hot days. That was their whole job, boring holes day after day in the hard rock as they squatted on their haunches. When the holes were made, white engineers would insert dynamite cartridges and explode them to shatter the gold-bearing reef, so that the broken rock could be crushed under noisy stampers, and ground in the tube-mills, and run over mercury on the pulsator tables to extract the small proportion of gold metal it contained. Nugget hunting belongs to the romances, but mechanical-chemical gold extraction by Kaffir labour was an industry which provided lucrative investments for men of property.

The tin-hut village was under the shadow of flat-topped hills of white crushings, like huge silver worm-casts. The country around was desolate with ugliness, for men, artists as they are in some things, cannot raise hills with their industrial debris to match the suave and verdurous curves of the crumpled earth. Crude gear, and racketty machines, and desolation surrounded the poor dwellings of the sweated natives, and they had no consolations in a defaced and tyrannous world, except a few sad songs which they sang together in their compounds. These songs in their native syllables were instinct with the unspoken nostalgia for the cool earth to which they belonged. Musician, made a collection of their songsm and wrote a monograph upon the singularity of the black man's soul, whatever that is. The collection has survived in the archives of folk-art, but in time the Kaffirs died, leaving no possessions, and the thin, aged bodies with their calloused hands were laid in the cool earth to which they belonged.

The net result of it all was that a few ingots of gold, heavily insured, crossed and recrossed the seas from one bank vault to another, adjusting balances of trade between civilised peoples. Nobody quite knew how the comings and goings of exchanged wealth (which is a joyous business thought of in terms of boots and cooking pots and cotton and bags of grain), nobody quite knew how this was adjusted by locking up bars of metal in various underground caves. But, like dead Kaffirs, such things are easily overlooked by civilised people in the grip of a system.

Years later, civilised people went off the gold standard, aching in their moral bones as they forsook it. Gold was not less cherished as a means of deceiving otherwise intelligent people into believing that it had something to do with the unhonoured promises bankers made to pay money, but it was not sent on so many expensive and fruitless voyages. So the moral anguish was premature and civilisation recovered from it after two or three important people had contradicted themselves by wireless.

The gold ingots, if anything, became even more important and invisible. Central Banks were fortified, and the gold hidden deep, safeguarded by many devices, with labels on the ingots saying in what far country they ought to be to balance the boots and cooking pots and what not. There they sat, dead as the gone and forgotten Kaffirs, shining like a row of Yankee smiles, supposedly backing up bankers' chits all over the globe.

Civilised people have a persuasion that gold can be mysteriously useful in producing food, clothing and suchlike simplicities, and that, for the folk who deal in differences (like Stock Exchange prices and favourable balances of trade) instead of things (like boots and baby-linen) it can produce the Ritz and automobiles. So it is perhaps natural that a clever thief who was also skilled in the benefits of change of ownership,usted after the ingots. He spent two years sapping a most ingenious tunnel under the Central Bank where they lay, and worked like a Kaffir for a further month or so to pierce the concrete and steel-plate walls of their vault.

Here he expected to find them fresh and unspoiled as the bride of Tutankhamen after her similar experience. But that was not to be. There was a vast safe within the vault with a circular door decorated with gadgets like an air-liner's dashboard.

The disheartened thief wiped the sweat from his brow as he took one hauled look at it. Then, remembering the resources of his science, he took a quick step towards the monster, rubbing his hands. It was fatal. It was fatal because up to that time his science did not include infra-red rays and photo-electric cells.

First a magnesium flashlight flared and a concealed camera took his portrait. Then a siren screamed, and automatic calls were put through to six police stations. Iron curtains rattled down and locks clicked, while a tear-gas bomb fell from overhead and exploded at his feet. Thereafter he was senseless until two carloads of police arrived to do anything necessary.

Throughout this fracas the banker sat tight in his office, not batting an eyelid. He did not even see the coward cracksman hustled away half conscious, with dragging legs and blurred senses. The system could be relied upon to triumph, and distressed criminals, distressed areas, a distressed universe are simply little human things quite outside of the system.

The thief got a very heavy sentence indeed, not only because he had challenged an Institution with his solitary wit and poor science, but because it is most immoral for workless good-for-noughts to interfere with private property which has been accumulated by the sweat of Kaffir brows and held long years in trust by those who went to the trouble of writing a cheque to credit themselves with it.

But the whole business is a bit baffling. These ingots cost the lives of men, happiness and all. They provided a rather foolish job of work, for they were sheltered and guarded with all the care that genius and science could provide. And in their name budgets which cannot be balanced were balanced, and the will-o-the-wisp morality was maintained, justice was done, and a common thief doomed to an incarceration worse than their own. But the rub is that they added to the wealth of the world, which can only be measured in terms of human joy and welfare, not one jot or title.
IN DARKEST AFRICA

By accident, Kenneth Morris’s articles on Sleeping Sickness in The Times were sent to a Political Correspondent instead of to a Medical Correspondent. Before leaving for Darkest Africa to meet what he deemed to be a fresh outbreak of resistance to Finance, the Political Correspondent (who was orthodox) posted the following notes:

“I cannot find Mr. Kenneth Morris’s name in either the Company Directors’ Year Book or the Statesmen’s Year Book, and Vacher’s Parliamentary Companion makes no reference to this writer.

“What he has to say may, nevertheless, be quite true in every respect. It is certainly well-known in Threadneedle Street, as well as in Wall Street, that “all brigands and robbers have their weak points,” as Mr. Morris observes. The Party to whom Mr. Morris refers as ‘the Tsetse’ seems to inhabit or to have taken refuge in ‘a fortress’, according to the headlines, and it seems fairly certain from the rather rambling statements of the writer that this fortress is in Africa. If so, there must be several fortresses, not one only, for several parts of the Dark Continent are mentioned.

“I must confess that I am at present quite unfamiliar with the social organisation and Governmental resources of our African friends, a fact which may explain my complete inability to understand why it is that they have permitted a mere handful of scientists to cause them grave inconvenience, if not to get the better of them altogether. Brigands and robbers the world over will, I feel sure, deplore the weak points in the armour of these simple people, the Tsetse, as they appear to be called, although Mr. Morris as often refers to them as ‘the Fly’.

“The world’s markets have had so much to disturb them of late, and, thanks to increasingly effective organisation and sound finance, have withstood such severe shocks, that I do not suppose these African incidents will prove, in the long run, to be more than a welcome tonic. Nevertheless the reports have disquieting features. Just fancy: this man, Morris, boasts of friends of his who have trapped our good neighbours, the Tsetse, in ‘effective pupa-traps’ (whatever they may be) “costing but a few halfpence!” Most terrible-sounding devices have also been employed, it seems, such as “bush-clearing, which destroys the primary haunt of the Fly.”

Offensive fellow! But then, quite obviously they all are. And they speak so disrespectfully of the children of our friends. Fancy gloating over the fact that “this delicate white maggot is doomed” if it cannot at once find suitable soil for itself. “It sounds as if extermination would be easy” pipes this young man; but almost in the next sentence I am glad to notice the confession that the Tsetse is “quick and sly in his habits” and “only in the quiet persistence of science in discovering and exploiting his weaknesses lies our hope.” Every slumb breeds these unsound schemes!

“Really I see very little ground for this exaggerated hopefulness. One might think the fellow was a social crediter, or, at least, something nearly as bad as that. Indeed, actual figures prove him quite wrong in thinking that his little traps and clearings, and what not, are doing nearly so much as he thinks. The robbers (as Mr. Morris refers to the Tsetse) were only discovered in 1901, and in three and a half years had disposed of two thirds of the population. Eighty per cent of the inhabitants are still under the control of our friends... All Mr. Morris’s talk of ‘gruesome disease’ and so on is in very bad taste. It is becoming the habit of people everywhere to talk of financiers in this fashion; and a very reprehensible habit it is, too!

“But Mr. Morris’s articles say nothing of the political organisation of the Tsetse. If I am not greatly mistaken, it is in this direction that their regrettable weaknesses will be found to display themselves. That can soon be put right. It is quite possible the poor creatures have never heard of the great democracies. They must offer to become the servants of these young upstart scientists —public servants. Then all will be well with them. Let them put themselves up for election: “Submit their case to the suffrages of the electorate” and victory is theirs.

“Perhaps I may be old fashioned; but really I do not like these words such as ‘pest’ and ‘extermination’ with which so much of our political discussion is strewn nowadays.

“Live and let live!

“But really the patient cunning ingenuity of these fellows spying and setting traps and watching and waiting! A stop must be put to this, or it may spread!”

SIR HEREWARD WAKE

Billeting is again to the fore

Sir Hereward Wake, Chairman of the Evacuation Committee of the Northampton County Council, has written to The Times pointing out that some aspects of the problem appear to have escaped attention. He instances the desirability of a kind welcome for the unfortunate refugees themselves and of avoiding the resentment of those with whom they have to live. Discord at home, he says, must not weaken our efforts. Compulsion may have "grave consequences" and Sir Hereward urges the wisdom of providing proper accommodation while there is yet time.

Books to Read

By C. H. Douglas:

Economic Democracy ...... 3/6
Social Credit ............. 3/6
Credit Power and Democracy 3/6
The Monopoly of Credit .. 3/6
Warning Democracy ...... 3/6
The Tragedy of Human Effort 6d.
The Use of Money ......... 6d.
Approach to Reality ...... 3d.
Money and the Price System .. 3d.
Nature of Democracy ...... 2d.
Social Credit Principles ...... 1d.
Tyranny ................. 1d.

Also

The Douglas Manual ........ 5/-
The Economic Crisis: Southampton Chamber of Commerce Report .... 6d.
Alternative to Disaster by L. D. Byrne .......... 4d.

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Blackburn Social Credit Study Group. Enquiries to Hon. Sec., 47, Whalley New Road, Blackburn.

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

Derby and District—The Social Crediter will be obtainable outside the Central Bus Station on Saturday mornings from 7-15 a.m. to 8-45 a.m., until further notice. It is also obtainable from Paynton's and until further notice, from Captain T. Story, Room 437, Sentinel House, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

Liverpool Social Credit Association: Social Creditors and their friends will meet next Thursday, August 17th, at 8-0 p.m., in room No. 4, 98a, Whitechapel, (Tunnel end, left hand side going south) 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—Monthly Meeting. August. The Monthly meeting will take place on Monday, August 14th, (instead of 7th August) at the Adyar Hall, Carlton Crescent, at 7-45 p.m. Members and friends all welcome—come and see our new meeting place. All communications should be addressed to C. Dash, (Secretary), D.S.C.A., 19 Merridale Road, Southampton.

Sidmouth, Devon—Association for Lower Rates, Hon. Sec. Mrs. Miller, Squirrels, Redwood Road.

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 the co-operation of a group of Social Creditors in all its aspects. Apply W. F. Page, 74-6, High West Street, Gateshead.

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

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