

# Grit.

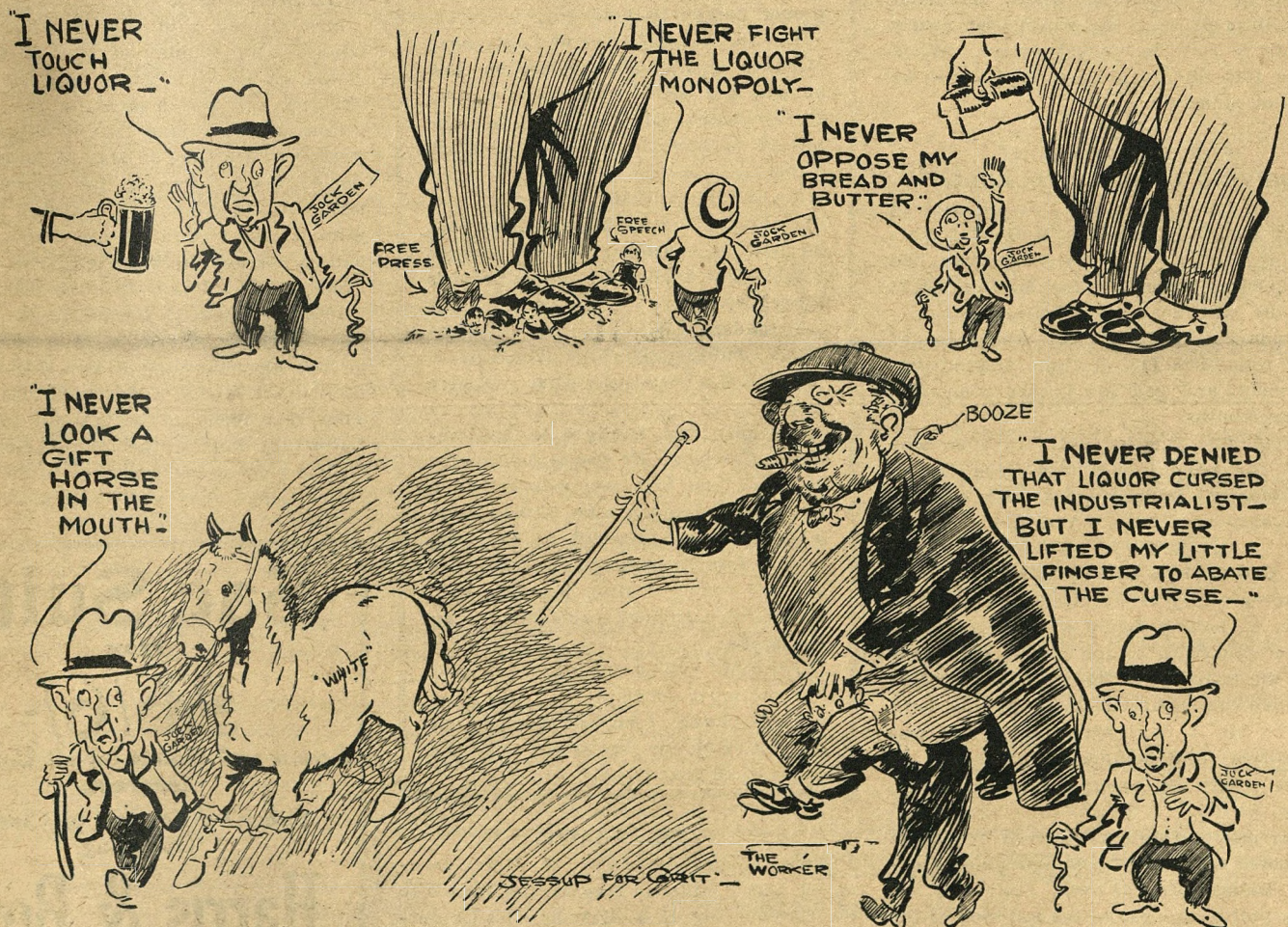
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Twopence.

SYDNEY, JULY 12, 1928.

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## JOCK GARDEN OF THE NEVER-NEVER.

Jock says: "I have always been a Prohibitionist, but I am now opposing the Referendum." Echo answers: "Why this change?"

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## THINGS WE KNOW.

### WOULD YOU VOTE TO CONTINUE THIS EVIL?

I have just clipped from the daily papers some of the unhappy things for which drink is responsible. It is so strange that the papers make a fuss over two accidents where cars ran into the river, and demand all kinds of added protection, and yet every hour the liquor bars prove more dangerous than neglected punts, and the papers say not a word.

#### DRUNK AT WHEEL.

Reginald Britten McNaughton, 18, carrier, was fined £15 at Glebe Court for having driven a motor car in Carlisle-street, Leichhardt, on June 16, while drunk.

Defendant also had his license suspended until its expiration, and was disqualified from holding a license for a further six months.

According to Constable Grant, defendant was falling all over the wheel and nearly ran into a man in Carlisle-street. When witness told him to get out of the car he could not stand up.

#### "FAR TOO COMMON."

##### DRIVING UNDER INFLUENCE.

"It is far too common, and I am determined to put a stop to it," said Mr. McDougal, S.M., at Manly Court, when two motorists had their licenses suspended for driving whilst under the influence of intoxicating liquor.

Alexander W. Alderdice, who pleaded guilty, was fined £15, or three months' imprisonment, and had his license suspended for nine months.

Wilfred Max Dietrich (42), traveller, who denied the offence, was also fined £15, or three months' imprisonment, and had his license suspended for a similar period.

#### COLLISION COSTS HIM £56.

Pleading guilty at Albury Police Court to charges of having driven a motor car in a manner dangerous to the public, and while under the influence of liquor, William Miller was fined £20, in default three months' hard labor, by Mr. A. G. Hardwick, P.M., and was disqualified from holding a license for six months after the expiry of his present license.

Miller dashed into a car driven by Robert Dunsmore, of Albury, on Burrumbuttock-road. Dunsmore's car was stationary, he having pulled up close to the left side of the road, when he saw defendant approaching, driving erratically. A lady was with Dunsmore in the car, which was struck head on.

It was stated that Miller had paid £36 as damages.

"I cannot understand a man drinking when in charge of a car," said the magistrate. "There is quite a wave of this sort of thing going on at present. It is not the defendant's fault that he is not charged with manslaughter. It is a most serious case."

#### THE MOST KIND JUDGE.

Judge Cohen last week upheld the appeal by Leslie James Wilson against his fine of

£15, and the suspension of his license, imposed at the Burwood Court, on a charge of having driven a motor car while he was under the influence of intoxicating liquor.

The conviction and fine of £5 imposed at the Central Court on John Gant, licensee of the Brooklyn Hotel, George-street North, on which premises a person was found after prohibited hours, was also quashed.

#### "DRINK THE CAUSE?"

##### POLICE OPPOSE LICENSE APPLICATION.

Bernard Connolly appeared in Canterbury Court, and applied for the issue of a hawker's license. The police opposed the application on the ground that the applicant was not a fit and proper person to hold one.

The District Inspector of Police gave evidence against the application, and handed in a list of convictions against the applicant. Most of the cases appeared to have been caused through drink.

Mr. Williams, S.M., said he did not like turning the application down, but he had to consider that the license would allow applicant to go on people's properties.

Defendant: Will you grant the license conditionally, Your Worship?

The S.M.: I will hear what you have to say.

Connolly said he lived in Evaline-street, Campsie. He was at the war for 3½ years, and had been wounded in a lung; in consequence he could not do laborious work, to which he had been used before he went to the war. He had £20 worth of stock to hawk, and, if refused a license, would have it on his hands.

The S.M.: I will grant you the license, but you must remember that you must not misbehave. I suggest that you cut out the drink, for that seems to be the cause of all your trouble.

#### FATAL BRAWL.

What happened at No. 33 Hutchinson-street, Surry Hills, on May 26 was related to the Coroner, Mr. E. A. May, in evidence during his inquiry into the death of a Chinese named Thomas Joseph Nietom.

Andrew Phillip Duggan, aged 36, was present in custody on a charge of murder.

Charles Boyle, a tailor, who lived on the premises, said he came home and met Duggan, Mr. and Mrs. Nietom, and Mrs. Duggan in the kitchen. Boyle told Duggan that he did not want to have anything to do with him, and reproved him for his treatment of his wife. A quarrel followed, during which the old man Nietom was knocked off his chair, and everybody fell on the floor. Duggan tried to choke witness. Mrs. Nietom went for the police. Later Duggan attacked

the old man Nietom with a poker, and struck him over the head several times.

Nietom was taken to the Sydney Hospital, and died there. He was a frail, quiet old man, 75 years of age.

Mary Agnes Scott, who had been living with Duggan as his wife, stated that he was intoxicated at the time of the brawl. He had only two bottles of beer, and she had taken half of it.

The coroner committed Duggan for trial on a charge of manslaughter.

#### TRAGIC PARTY.

##### VISITS TO HOTELS.

The story of an all-night motor party, which ended in a smash at Prospect, and the death of Michael Clement Carroll (35), secretary of the Tile and Brickworkers' Union, were related at the inquest held by the Parramatta District Coroner (Mr. H. Richardson Clark).

Mrs. Carroll said that her husband left home on the evening of May 25, saying he would not be home that night. He left five children, and was insured for £30.

Constable Lee said that in Western-road, Prospect, at 9 a.m., on May 26, he saw a taxi upside down. One of the occupants was dead. Another man had a broken leg, and a woman, who was in the car, Dulcie Pearson, had a broken collarbone. The car had smashed off a large telegraph pole.

In a statement to the police, the driver of the car, Leslie Thomas McPherson, said that he had taken the party to Ben Buckler, where they drank about a dozen bottles of beer. They then slept in the taxi for four hours. Later they went to the Empire Hotel, where all had some drink, and then to the Prospect Hotel, where they had some more.

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## THE HEADMASTER'S PLEA.

### A TEACHER'S STANDPOINT.

By LAICUS, M.A., for "Grit."

At the outset of this article I confess myself to be a believer in Prohibition, but I want to put on one side certain phases of the question and to deal with it from the standpoint of one whose work it is to assist in the training of young people to be all that they can be and should be.

The economic benefits of Prohibition are, to me, indisputable. The payment of compensation is, to me, a mistake; but in spite of it I am convinced that the pecuniary saving that will result from Prohibition, to say nothing of the moral benefits that will accrue therefrom, will more than justify the expenditure of the millions that we are told Prohibition will cost.

My convictions in this connection are perhaps not justified; but in what follows I feel that I am in a position that will withstand contradiction or well-based criticism. The social reformer, the political economist, the commercial expert, each may, and, I believe, can, make out an excellent case for Prohibition, but the teacher's plea is based on lines of argument different from those used by such advocates of reform.

#### THE VALUE OF THE CHILD.

There are few people in the community who will not agree with the dictum that in our young people we have our richest national asset, and that our supreme duty to them is to afford them every opportunity of developing their whole natures—body, mind and spirit. I invite my readers to take the first opportunity that offers, and to look at some great gathering of boys and girls; to consider the potentialities for good and evil latent in the young souls; to ponder the fight that they will have in the battle of life with physical, social, political, and religious difficulties. Think also of the wreckage of young life that is going on all around us as a consequence of remediable evils. And then ask whether or not the proposal to ban the sale of intoxicants is likely to assist in the work of training our children, of making them clean, healthy citizens and men and women of exalted Christian lives.

#### A STUMBLING BLOCK.

We are told that the fight against the evil around us and within us can make us virile and self-controlled. It is true. But when we are further told, as we are sometimes, that to remove the dangers of the drink traffic would be to remove a means of growth resulting from conflict with temptation, we are staggered by the statement. Are there so few allurements from virtue and purity that we need to hesitate about removing one undeniable hindrance to growth in virtue? Are we doing our children a kindness in retaining in our midst a traffic that is taking a yearly toll of thousands of our brightest and most promising youths? Can we afford to run the risk with our own children or with those of others—the risk that one ever-present temptation may

weaken their self-control, may paralyse their wills, may ruin them, body and soul? Rather let us remove all stumbling-blocks from the paths of those who are so dear to the great Lover of children, the One Who pronounced a woe upon those who stand in the way of progress through youth to a complete and clean manhood. Cut out the drink traffic, remove its temptations from the path of the growing youth, and there will yet remain ample opportunities for him to resist those other temptations which, resisted, will be for him a wholesome discipline.

#### "DRABNESS."

But we are told again that the Prohibitionist is a kill-joy, that, as one said to the writer some time ago, the banishment of intoxicants would rob life of much of its brightness, and cause it to take on a drab, dreary hue. Such a statement is so manifestly ludicrous that one almost hesitates to quote it as having been made.

But, still speaking with the child and his interests in view, can it be seriously maintained that a life of teetotalism is going to be a life of gloom? What real pleasure is a child going to lose in life if he never knows the exhilaration due to alcohol, used even in moderation? Lifelong abstainers can testify to pleasures, to happiness, real and untinged by after-effects, and can say that what they have missed by their abstinence has been not pleasure, but much allurements to misdoing, due to the lack of moral control that the use of alcohol induces. Our children will lose no joy worth having by being brought up in a land or a household from which drink is banished, and will be all the stronger to understate the inevitable conflict with evil within and without.

#### THE STRONGEST APPEAL.

I have spoken to very many men whom I respect highly, but who do not see eye to eye with me on this question of Prohibition. I have appealed to them thus: "If you were convinced that by your surrender of your right to drink alcoholic liquors in moderation, for fear that your example might lead

young people to attempt to do likewise, would you hesitate to make the sacrifice of that which is probably doing you little or no harm?" I have never yet found one who was not prepared to say, "Convince me that such abstinence is necessary in order to make the path of duty and the road to happiness easier for my children and the children of others, and of course I am prepared to make the sacrifice."

To all lovers of children, to all who desire for them the best that life can afford in the way of home comforts, clean environment, freedom from debasing sights, and exemption from terrible temptation, I make my appeal. Let us give the children a chance to grow up to manhood free from the stress of one temptation at least that has assailed us, and the next generation will rise up to call us blessed.

#### CONCLUSION.

This is a teacher's appeal, prompted by his love for young life, and his desire to save many from the ruin with which present social conditions threaten it.

He leaves to others the task of dealing with the other phases of the question, with this one comment, that in this southern land with a population virtually homogeneous, and largely law-abiding, the difficulties that have beset the path of temperance reform in America will probably be greatly less than in the land which, having seen what Prohibition can do and has done in certain of its States, has decided that the welfare of the whole public, and especially of the youth of the country, has called for drastic reform.

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## THE FIGHT GOES ON.

### REG. STEPHENS—CHATSWOOD—HURSTVILLE—AND ODDS AND ENDS.

(By BREN PEMBURY for "Grit.")

Splendid reports are coming to hand of the value of the meetings being conducted by Mr. Reg. Stephens. During his tour of the South Coast the weather did its best to make meetings impossible, but in spite of the weather all the meetings were held and much valuable work was done.

#### CHATSWOOD OPEN-AIR.

Our friend the Rev. Stewart, of Chatswood, has got possession of a lorry and light for open-air meetings, and each Friday a meeting is held in the main street. Last Friday night a good crowd gathered and listened attentively to speeches by the Rev. Leeder and Mr. R. J. C. Butler. From all we hear Chatswood will give a good account of itself on September 1.

#### WE WANT HAMMOND!

The demands for the services of the Rev. R. B. S. Hammond for meetings are many and varied. He will be lucky if he is able to take 10 per cent. of the meetings he is invited to attend. Last night Mr. Hammond had a fine meeting at Hurstville. The local town hall was well filled with a crowd eager to learn, and after the address Mr. Hammond was on his feet for an hour answering questions.

#### SMASH THINGS.

Our people are slow to move. It is a true British characteristic that we are slow to move, and not easy to stop once we get going. So far there is no evidence that the friends of Prohibition have done much moving. I wonder what will cause them to arise and do things. Every time I read a lie circulated by the liquor party I feel that I want to go out and smash something, but I hope I am wise enough to know that generally smashing things does not accomplish much good.

#### THINGS THEY SAY.

In this campaign we must not waste our time in following all the side tracks from the main road; our job is to repeat again and again the truth about the liquor traffic as we know it. Because we know certain things we must not get the idea that everybody knows them. There are thousands of people in this State who do not know how many drunks were convicted last year or how much the people spent over bars on alcoholic liquor. The liquor advocates very cleverly, in some instances, and always without any sense of decency, continue to cry that Prohibition has failed. They conduct their campaign on the principle that if you tell a lie often enough and loud enough a big percentage of the people will believe it. Another trick of the Trade is to blame Prohibition for the crimes of alcohol. For instance, let us consider a few statements in the official organ of the liquor

party, the paper "Commonsense." On page 1 of vol. 4 is an article headed "Prohibition and the Home," and the writer begins by quoting a letter which is supposed to be written by a woman in Washington. The letter as quoted by the writer states: "I was in favor of Prohibition because my husband was a drunkard. Now I am against it because my two sons are drunkards." Can you imagine anybody having the sheer audacity to use a thing like that against Prohibition? What on earth could Prohibition have to do with making two sons drunkards? If after Prohibition came to Washington the two sons of this woman did become drunkards, that is just one other crime against the liquor business. It is alcohol not Prohibition which is always responsible for drunkards, and while so many of us know this so well, we must in this fight continue to repeat this very obvious truth.

#### AMERICAN MONEY.

On page 2 of the volume of "Commonsense" already quoted, we find that the old lie about American money coming to N.S.W. is dished up again. The person who was responsible for reprinting the statement knows beyond any doubt that NOT A PENNY OF MONEY HAS COME FROM AMERICA FOR USE BY PROHIBITIONISTS IN THIS FIGHT. But this mean lie will be told and told again during the whole of this campaign. Now that Royal Commissions are so popular it would be interesting to have a Royal Commission to inquire into the sources of supply and the expenditure of the liquor party's funds. If such a Commission could be held Prohibition would be carried on September 1. Even those now defending the traffic would be ashamed to vote for it.

#### THEY ARE SCARED.

Our people should take courage from the fact that the other side is already scared about the probable issue on September 1. They are frantically spending money, and what they most fear is that the Christian Churches will suddenly realise the enormity of the crime of permitting the traffic to exist, and driven by a tremendous spiritual urge Christian people will sweep alcohol beyond the protection of the law. With good reason the opponents of Prohibition fear the onslaught of a people who rely on other weapons than f s d.

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Do your dozen gaily till each fibre sings.  
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## UNEMPLOYED.

## NEW YORK AND THE MAN FROM THE COUNTRY.

By JOE LONGTON, Special Representative in America for the Sydney "Sportsman."

While the "wets" of America are "looking for the dawn of a better 'wet' washday," every fault found under the sun is attributed to Prohibition. The Texans of Texas blame the "drys" for throwing a "wooden dog-bone" to the worshippers of the "tin god"—the tin hare—that didn't materialise because Texas wouldn't give its sanction to dog racing. The promoters of five expensively-built "tracks" are out many "greenbacks," and an awful howl has gone up.

One time it used to be "England!" England should be very grateful now that it is "Prohibition." Door-to-door "panhandlers" (cadgers) can always get a "hand-out" by attributing their misfortune to "Volstead." The street "moocher" that springs the old gag about once being a great Wall-street financier as he "mooches" a few jitneys from a liberal-looking "Bozo" with a butter-and-egg appearance can, if a "harness bull" catches him at it, tell the Judge the next morning that "Prohibition brought me to this," and get 24 hours to leave town, and, very probably, car fare to the city limits, which are usually just around the corner, where he begins again where the "copper" harpooned him the previous night.

"Jack the Ripper" could not scare a child any more than a "dry" agent when the mother says "Th' Prohibitionists 'll git yer if yer stay out late," and any stranger slumming around the dago quarters of a large city can get no respect if he does not carry a nose the color of a danger signal. New York City has Prohibition on the brain, so "wet" are its liquor-controlled newspapers and "Tammany," the political machine. All of which is an aberration and part of the scheme to break the Eighteenth Amendment. But New York means no more to the U.S.A. than Grundy Centre, Iowa, which has a population of 4000. The New Yorker to a confidence man is what hemp seed is to a canary. New York is the world's "sucker" (mug) incubator, and old "Paper Collar Joe Gray" once said: "All you need in New York is a silk hat and a gold-mounted cane." It was "Paper Collar Joe" who gained for Connecticut the nom-de-plume of "the Wooden Nutmeg State." Joe, who always wore paper collars, sold six million nutmegs made from oaken logs and flavored with nutmeg oil. The people of Connecticut to-day continue to grate his nutmegs. For looks they are "rhibuck." Joe also sold Commodore Vanderbilt a "Gainsborough Duchess" that Solomon Isaacson painted in a loft in the Ghetto. Price, fifteen thousand pounds.

I have yet to hear of a New Yorker who ever got any further than being a working bee in the hive. I know New Yorkers who are over the age of thirty and have never seen a cow. Like in all cities, the individuals who attain the heights of fame come from the rural districts where the handles of a plough, the cow bail, the horse collar,

and the stove lengths are their infantile companions. The W. L. Douglass Shoe Stores will not employ salesmen who are not country bred. Mr. Douglass once told me that the country boy knew nothing and knew it, and that the "city wisecracker" didn't, and that the country boy could readily adapt himself to the city where the "city wisecracker" never could accustom himself to the country, and that the country boy had that foundation of business in his marrow—courtesy. I believe him.

New Yorkers view the universe from New York, which they term "Gnu Yoik," while work is woik, turkey is toikey, third is thoid, thirty is thoity, Jersey is Joisey, cork is coik, Thursday is Thoisdai, thirsty is thoisty, first is foist and murder is moider. They travel extensively; some get away from "Gnu Yoik" as far as Coney Island or Yonkers, which is nearly ten miles distant. Still, they're "wisecrackers," and as I was recently taking the picture of the old Madison Square Garden, one said aloud: "Oh—! Jasper's goin' to tike a pitcher." Dung-hill means everything—I was on his own. People not knowing America as I do would give the New Yorker credit for being more than half-witted. The reason why there are so many brilliant men in New York is because the New Yorkers are the quintessence of "Boobararia." All that the country migrants to New York have left the New Yorker is plenty of hard work, and their dust.

At that in this great city, of New York, where such a large percentage from the steppes of Russia, the malaria marshes along the Danube, the boot of Italy, and the mafiaized Sicily have only good American clothes to separate them from barbarism, I was gratified to hear a woman of foreign accent say: "As soon as my daughter graduates from the business college she will take a 'position' with Glickstein and Goldbergs." Quite a reversal from so many dear Australian mothers, who are compelled—by the curse of alcohol—to say: "As soon as my daughter leaves school she will go out to service."

Friends, if you only knew how those incidents cut into my heart you would understand me as I desire you to. Do you know that I would like to see every girl in Australia working beyond a menial atmosphere? Do you know that I would like to see every Australian boy using that good Australian brain in his head—that brain that could prompt fingers to press buttons that would do much of the humiliating, menial duties that so many are compelled to do with brawn because alcohol has Australia by the throat and the whole nation cannot see it, or will not? There is the trouble with Australia—it is preserved in alcohol. It has Australia flat on its back. Australia would like prosperity; it would like a job for every man.

But Australians are too addicted to alcohol to forsake their craving for alcohol. Some day that craving will be out of Australian systems, and the wastage of national wealth and man-power upon booze will be eliminated. That will be when Australia gets Prohibition, and then Australia will see a boom unparalleled. Australia has more unemployed than there are amongst the 120,000,000 inhabitants of America. It must be remembered also that 35 per cent. of America's unemployed consist of "floaters," "boomers," "loafers" and professional "dead-beats." Out of every 100 unemployed on the Bowery of New York, 50 of them are "bums" that flock to New York for the winter; 25 of them are "home guards" that have the habit of getting "treatment" in Bellevue, or "winter" part or all the winter in the city jail on Blackwell's Island. The other 25 consist of men who really want work, and those who are looking for it and are afraid they'll get it.

In the coal regions and manufacturing centres many are only working half time; many are out on strike. I feel the pulse of the situation wherever I go, and the consensus of the many I interview is that any man who wants a job can get one. The difference between the Australian working man and the American working man is that Australian working men will work if they can get it, and will keep their jobs if "booze" does not cost them their jobs when they get work. In America, where there is so much wealth, there is a large element that only work long enough to get a "stake" big enough to get them a "front" (good clothes), and enough gasoline to get to another town—many have the wanderlust. Then there is a crowd that will not work but moan "hard times." Then there is the element that "moonshine" reduces until they haven't a shirt to their backs and whom an employer (Continued on page 10.)

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You have to stand in the world more or less alone. Humility is not a very firm foundation. Better to learn to appreciate your own will and your own brain—use them as wisdom advises—and let Ambition be your building block.

Out of nothing, nothing comes. A stream cannot rise higher than its source. Nothing comes out of a rat-hole but a rat. You must BE something to DO something!

Everything worthwhile is Personal—always was and always will be. Develop your individual.

## Friendship

### Best Test of Success.

Friendship is as old as the human race and older. It has a tremendous power. You can't express it in figures or put it on a balance sheet. But it is as great and universal a power as anything that figures can express.

You cannot go far wrong in judging a man by the quantity and quality of his friends. It has been aptly said that the best test of a man's success and happiness is the size of his funeral. Friendship makes success easier and happiness certain.

You can't learn the art of forming friendships through a college or a course of study. Banks don't deal in it or count it an asset. The Board of Trade is not interested; it is not imported or exported. But Friendship has a much greater power in the world of affairs than either ability, goods or gold.

## Action

### Solves the Problem.

When in doubt, attack. Sheer pluck alone will often win against tremendous odds. Sitting down and weighing Pros and Cons has never yet solved anything.

Action's the thing. When Columbus set out on the most wonderful of all sea journeys, all he knew was to sail west. He had no chart—no knowledge of his path—nothing except his own faith that the world was round.

He solved his problem by action and keeping on. There is no other way.

Happiness consists not in possessing much but in being content with what you possess.

\* \* \*

The highest attainment of philosophy is the ability to say—and mean—"I have enough."

\* \* \*

A healthy body is good; but a soul in right health—it is the thing beyond all others to pray for.

\* \* \*

To give and benefit one person is good, but to give and benefit many, much better.

\* \* \*

There are glorious years ahead of you, if you choose to make them so.

\* \* \*

Everyone on the earth has something to give to the world which otherwise cannot be given.

## TO-DAY.

With every rising of the sun,  
Think of your life as just begun;  
The past has cancelled and burned  
deep

All yesterdays, then let them sleep.

Concern yourself with but to-day,  
Grasp it, and teach it to obey  
Your will and plan, since time began  
To-day has been the friend of man.

You and to-day, a soul sublime,  
And the quiet heritage of time:  
With God Himself to bind the twain—  
Go forth, brave heart! attain! attain!

The way not to be down-in-the-mouth  
is to be up-in-the-courage.

\* \* \*

Those who bring sunshine to the lives of  
others cannot keep it from themselves.

\* \* \*

If your name is to live at all, it is so much  
more to have it live in people's hearts than  
only in their brains.

\* \* \*

Man's happiness does not depend on the  
absence but on the mastery of his passions.

\* \* \*

Nothing reveals character like the company  
you keep, and nothing foretells the future  
like the thoughts you think to-day.

\* \* \*

Youth without vanity is only premature  
old age after all.

## Campaign Meetings

### Rev. R. B. S. Hammond

July 16—Orange.  
July 17—Forbes.  
July 18—Parkes.  
July 19—Bathurst.  
July 22—Manly, After Church Rally.  
July 23—Bondi.  
July 24—Central Concord.  
July 25 or 26—Bexley.  
July 29—Bowral, After Church Rally.  
July 31—Roseville.

### Mr. Reg. Stephens

Formerly Chief Stoker, H.M.A.S. Australia.

July 13—Tamworth.  
July 15—Armidale.  
July 16—Glen Innes.  
July 17—Tenterfield.  
July 19—Warralida.  
July 22—Moree.  
July 23—Narrabri.  
July 24—Gunnedah.  
July 29—Dubbo.

### Mr. R. J. C. Butler

Director, W.A. Prohibition League.

July 15—Bathurst.  
July 16—Cowra.  
July 17—Young.  
July 18—Harden.  
July 20—Wyalong.  
July 22—Temora.

### Father and Son Welfare Movement

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Sir Dudley de Chair.

President: Hon. Richard Arthur, M.D.,  
M.L.A., Minister for Health.

Vice-Presidents: Ven. Archdeacon Charlton;  
Rev. R. B. S. Hammond; Dr. Harvey  
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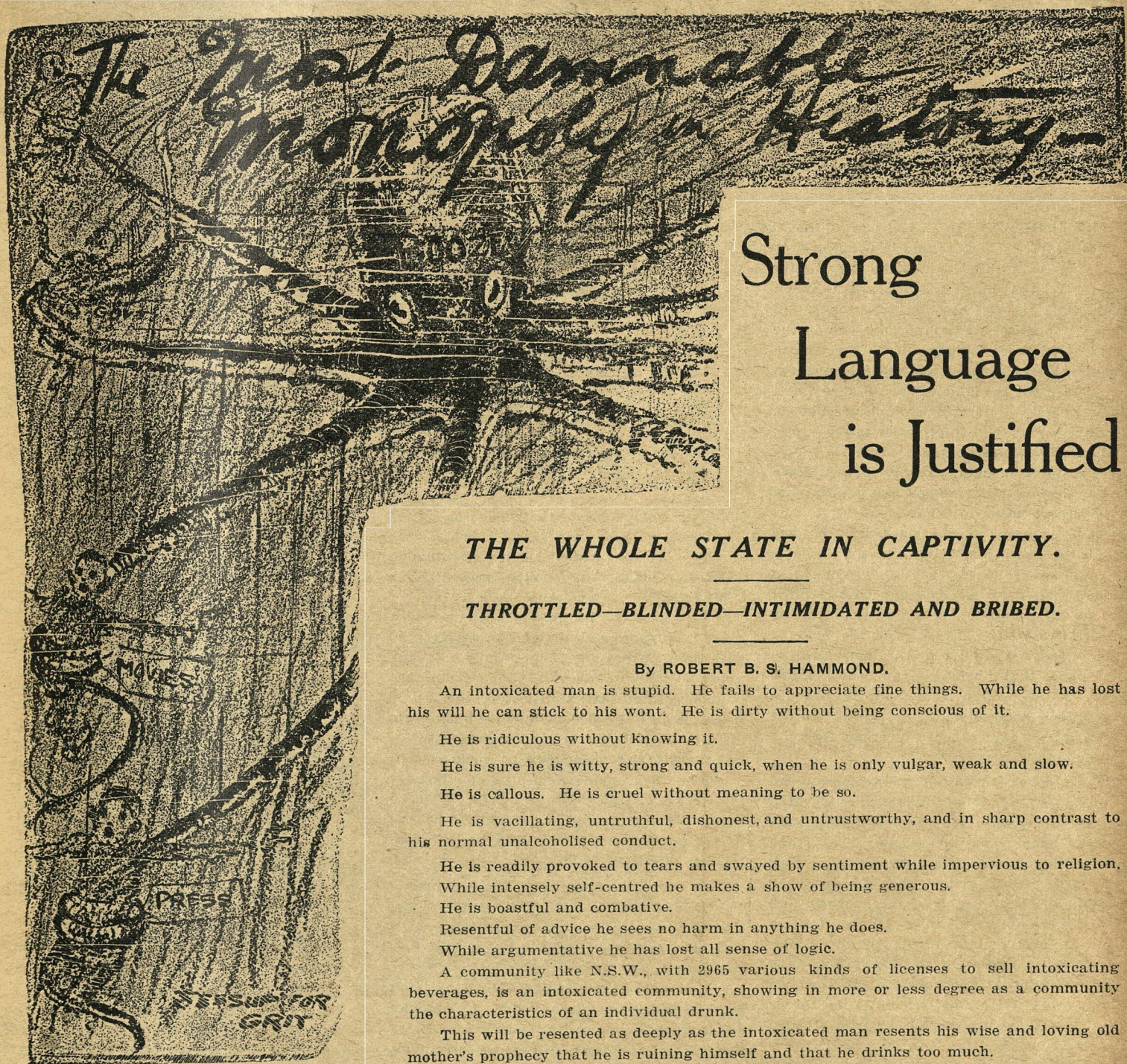
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EVERY THURSDAY, MACQUARIE PLACE, 1.15,  
REV. R. B. S. HAMMOND WILL SPEAK.





### THE MONOPOLY.

The 2965 places in N.S.W. licensed to manufacture or retail spirituous liquor are protected from competition. There is no other such monopoly.

Human nature cannot resist the advantages a monopoly provides nor avoid the evils for which it is responsible.

Arrogant, intolerant and domineering monopolies have roused the impotent ire of those they employ, because of their utter callousness and financial ruthlessness.

The liquor monopoly is monopoly at its worst.

Its profits are enormous. It does not re-invest in its own line of business, but in such businesses as afford, in addition to good financial returns, the protection or associations so necessary to liquor continuance. Few

big newspapers but have much liquor money invested in them.

### BRIBING POLITICIANS.

In every land, and always, do we find that the most sinister influence in politics is liquor money. It buys privilege and protection. It makes Cabinet Ministers, it defeats uncompromising politicians.

It throws its huge ill-gotten gains into Party funds, not always as the price of obtaining a special favor, but quite as often on the understanding that nothing be done to disturb them in their work of drugging and robbing the community.

Weak politicians dare not express their convictions, weaker ones sell them.

Parliaments are paralysed, gagged and enslaved.

## Strong Language is Justified

### THE WHOLE STATE IN CAPTIVITY.

### THROTTLED—BLINDED—INTIMIDATED AND BRIBED.

By ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

An intoxicated man is stupid. He fails to appreciate fine things. While he has lost his will he can stick to his wont. He is dirty without being conscious of it.

He is ridiculous without knowing it.

He is sure he is witty, strong and quick, when he is only vulgar, weak and slow.

He is callous. He is cruel without meaning to be so.

He is vacillating, untruthful, dishonest, and untrustworthy, and in sharp contrast to his normal unalcoholised conduct.

He is readily provoked to tears and swayed by sentiment while impervious to religion. While intensely self-centred he makes a show of being generous.

He is boastful and combative.

Resentful of advice he sees no harm in anything he does.

While argumentative he has lost all sense of logic.

A community like N.S.W., with 2965 various kinds of licenses to sell intoxicating beverages, is an intoxicated community, showing in more or less degree as a community the characteristics of an individual drunk.

This will be resented as deeply as the intoxicated man resents his wise and loving old mother's prophecy that he is ruining himself and that he drinks too much.

### THE CHURCH.

The big people—that is, the moneyed ones—find their way into society and are honored for their oft-times fine personal qualities. They do not associate themselves with the spiritual side of the Church, but they may be found helping its practical undertakings with considerable sums of money.

They are flattered by being elected to the position of church officer—they don't have to attend, they subscribe then put the brakes on. They gag many a poor parson, and flatter him with the assurance that he is a fine broad-minded chap, who is too wise to scare "respectable" people away from the Church.

I have before me the letter of a bishop who says he is anxious to keep out of the fight, that in times past despicable things were

(Continued on page 10.)



# A Personal Chat with my readers

**THE UNHOLY TRINITY.** In U.S.A. one of the biggest factors in winning Prohibition was the opportunity to vote on the question every year. When Prohibition is defeated it is because of money, appetite and ignorance, and the greatest of these is ignorance. The educational value of a poll is beyond all question. People are not to blame for not knowing, and knowing only those things which are not so. Their only source of information is the Press, and the Press has degenerated into a glorified scandal monger. It has ceased very largely to be an educating force, and having a perverted sense of what is news it sells itself by appeals to the curiosity, the low mind, the sensation-loving and the cupidity of readers. The expense of producing a paper is so great that at any cost it must put up its circulation to enable it to get the advertisers who really provide the bulk of their money. We have had a demonstration of a paper that started on sane and genuine lines. It nearly went bankrupt. It then devoted itself to the sensual, the nasty, and the freak things, and at once emerged from its financial distress.

"Good people," who buy a morning and an evening paper and a Sunday one, spend a shilling at least on such papers, and at least half-an-hour a day on them. They then assert they cannot afford twopence a week for "Grit"; and, anyhow, they are too busy to read it. However, ignorance, money, and appetite are not irresistible. All progress has been an overcoming of this unholy trinity. We have no reason to be dismayed. When we have done all we honestly can then we can confidently rely on God to do the things that to us are impossible. Berton Braley very truly says:

It's doing your job the best you can,  
And being just to your fellow-man;  
It's making money—but holding friends,  
And staying true to your aims and ends;  
It's figuring how and learning why  
And looking forward and thinking high,

And dreaming a little and doing much;  
It's keeping always in closest touch  
With what is finest in word and deed;  
It's being thorough yet making speed;  
It's daring blithely the field of chance  
While making labor a brave romance;  
It's going onward despite defeat  
And fighting staunchly, but keeping sweet;  
It's being clean, and it's playing fair;  
It's laughing lightly at Dame Despair;  
It's looking up at the stars above,  
And drinking deeply of life and love;  
It's struggling on with the will to win,  
By taking loss with a cheerful grin,  
It's sharing sorrow and work and mirth,  
And making better this good old earth;  
It's serving striving through strain and stress,  
It's doing your noblest—that's success.

## THE TENTH MEMBER.

A model is a very valuable thing. Built to scale it gives almost a perfect idea of that of which it is a model. Let us suppose a family of ten is confronted with the fact that one of the family is incapable of drinking decently and within the bounds of moderation. Three of the family urge this most lovable and talented member to drink as they do, quietly and discreetly. This he utterly fails to do in spite of sincere effort. Three other members of the family urge him to leave it alone, like they do. This he would like to do but opportunity and example prove too much for him, and he goes on drinking.

The other members urge that drink be banished from the home altogether. They assert it is not necessary to the health, comfort or happiness of the home, and that it is disrupting the home and threatening to break it up altogether, and that they don't mind losing an occasional drink. An outsider suggests that they call a policeman and lock up this talented and lovable brother. This they all resent. The oldest member of the family urges that they lock up the bottle, not the brother, and strangely the unfortunate one complains that if they do that it will be an interference with his liberty.

# Prohibition is Coming, Not Going.

IT IS WINNING, NOT LOSING:

IT IS IN THE PATH OF PROGRESS.

# GRIT

A JOURNAL OF  
NATIONAL EFFICIENCY  
AND PROHIBITION.

"Grit, clear Grit."—A pure Americanism, standing for Pluck, or Energy, or Industry, or all three. Reference probably had to the sandstones used for grindstones—the more grit they contain the better they wear.

Editor: ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.  
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Postal Address: Box 390F, G.P.O., Sydney.

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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1928.

Finally they take a vote on the question, and by a majority decide that drink will be prohibited. They are then confronted with the fact that some of the neighbors make drink available. This new problem is met not by restoring drink to the home, but by persuading the others to banish it from their homes. In the meantime the well-beloved brother, instead of obtaining drink every day and creating daily scenes, now finds occasion to obtain it only once in ever so long awhile, and the family know that they have acted wisely and extend protection to their brother by winning more homes to their way of dealing with the costly, distressing and uncontrollable problem.

An American paper says:  
**OUR SPARE TIME.** "The fact there is considerable unemployment during prosperous times means simply that through improved methods of working we have earned more time for play, but have not yet learned how to use it."

"When three-fourths of the people can do all the work that needs to be done in the country it means that all of the people are in position to work one-fourth less than they once did, but somehow the leisure isn't divided up evenly."

"Some are out of work, some do so little that they might be classed among the idle, and others are still determined to work from sun to sun. The human element just will keep conditions from being perfect."

"We people are in better shape to be happy than ever before, if we only had a manager to tell us how to go about it."

Have you such a manager? God, knowing our needs and our dangers, gave us not only a Saviour and a Friend, but also a Master. If I am determined to get the most out of

(Continued on page 15.)



## THE UNANSWERED ARGUMENTS.

### LIQUOR PROTECTORS LEAVE THE FACTS UNTOUCHED.

PROHIBITION'S GREATEST FRIEND IS "FATHER TIME."

In the Sydney Town Hall on June 28 Mr. Hammond made certain statements and asserted that neither Mr. Prentice nor Mr. Heathcote would face these facts, nor would they attempt to refute or explain them.

He was as right in his assertion as in his facts.

The liquor defenders had fifty minutes at their disposal, but they did not pay any attention to the vital things as set out by Mr. Hammond. They certainly would have done so if they could.

What a triumph if they could have disproved even one single statement of fact!

They did not do so because they could not do so.

#### FACT No. 1.

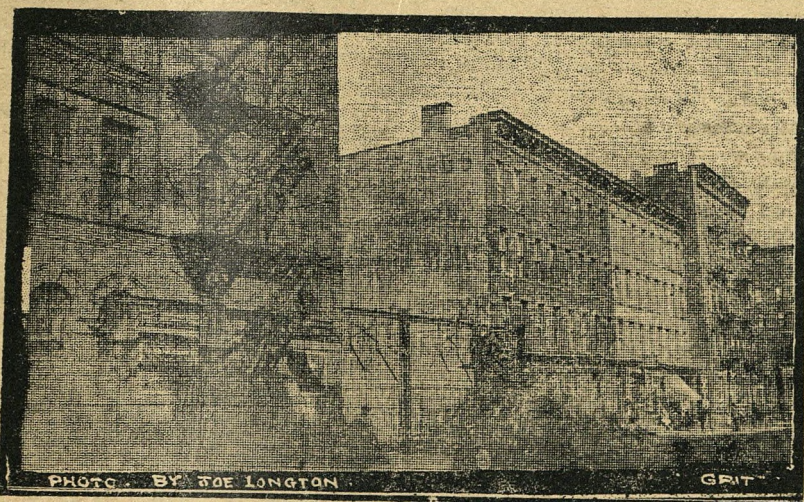
In 1918 in U.S.A. there were operating 278 inebriate homes. In 1925 no less than 236 of these were closed, leaving only 42 in the business of patching up drunks. Dr. Keeley sold his largest home to the U.S.A. Government two years after National Prohibition

From 1916 to 1924 the population of New York increased by about 250,000. Prohibition has acted as a brake, a curb, a mighty restraint on the ravages of alcohol, and in doing so has justified itself.

#### FACT No. 3.

On the question of drunks, which the liquor-protecting advocates claim have increased under Prohibition, backing their claim by comparing only Prohibition years with Prohibition years and refusing to quote any period earlier than 1920, Mr. Hammond, still sticking to New York as the worst sample of "dryness," said:

"New York City has a population of 6,000,000, and in 1926 had 8747 arrests for drunkenness. New South Wales, with a population of 2,000,000, had 34,981 such arrests. If New York had drunks in the same proportion as we have their number would not have been 8747, but 104,943. Some contrast!" How Mr. Heathcote shivered!



Everhard's Brewery, converted into Flats and Stores in New York City.

came into force, and it was used for disabled soldiers.

Dr. Keeley once operated fifty inebriate homes, and now only twelve of them are open for this business.

Dr. Neal, of Los Angeles, had 68 inebriate homes and handled 125,000 drunks. Since Prohibition he only has two.

Let the anti-Prohibitionists sharpen their teeth on fact No. 1.

#### FACT No. 2.

In New York City, where Prohibition is at its worst, due to politics and foreigners, in 1916 there were 9000 liquor saloons. In the period from 1910-16 64 per million died from alcoholic poisoning.

In 1920-24 this number had been reduced to 30. There was, of course, very much less drinking, but the liquor was so violently poisonous that it took a big toll of its victims.

The liquor protectors quote Chicago drunks, but in doing so bring discredit on themselves, because Mayor Dever of Chicago is emphatic that drunks are not separately tabulated, but are included under what he calls the dragnet term, disorderly conduct, which includes all minor offences, even traffic and morality ones.

New York has a finger-print system, and first offenders are very definitely traced in this way.

In 1918 there were in New York City 24 per 10,000 first offenders for drink; in 1925 there were only six.

While Boston shows a big number of drunks, even this is discounted by the fact that it is 24,000 less than in 1917.

#### FACT No. 4.

The average death rate in U.S.A. is a very challenging one.

In 1913-17 the death rate was 13.92 per 1000.

In 1924 it was only 11.9 per 1000.

In a population of 115,000,000 this means a saving of 3,091,000 lives.

Well might Prohibition be termed the world's greatest life-saver.

Dr. Isaac D. Rawlings, Health Director of Illinois, in which bad old Chicago is situated, and which has a population of about eight million, says that 5000 fewer babies have died each year since National Prohibition, a saving of 40,000 little babies.

No wonder the perspiration glistened on Mr. Prentice.

## CO-OPERATION.

### EACH DOING THEIR BIT BY AGREEMENT.

The N.S.W. Prohibition Alliance approached the Rev. R. B. S. Hammond with the purpose of enlisting his co-operation in the Referendum fight.

On April 27th, 1928, it was unanimously decided:

1. That Mr. Hammond take charge and be responsible for the Thursday mid-day meeting at Macquarie Place, and that the Alliance arrange for similar meetings elsewhere.
2. That Mr. Hammond endeavor to co-ordinate the Prohibition sympathy at present outside the Alliance, and if possible form a temporary united Campaign Committee somewhat like the Citizens' Six O'clock one.
3. That such moneys as may be collected by them be controlled by them.
4. That their major service be to undertake a Publicity Campaign.
5. That Mr. Hammond give at least one night a week to public meetings, arranged with Mr. Vaughan, so as to eliminate any clashing.
6. That Mr. Hammond be the principal speaker at the meeting to be held in the Sydney Town Hall on May 21.
7. That in the event of urgent or emergency decisions being necessary, the Rev. H. C. Foreman, Mr. Vaughan, and Mr. Hammond have power to act.

## HENRY FORD SAYS.

The coming of Prohibition has put more of the workman's money into savings banks and into his wife's pocketbook. He has more leisure to spend with his family. The family life is healthier. Workmen go out of doors, go on picnics, have time to see their children and play with them. They have time to see more, do more—and, incidentally, they buy more. This stimulates business and increases prosperity, and in the general economic circle the money passes through industry again and back into the workman's pocket. It is a truism that what benefits one is bound to benefit all, and labor is coming to see the truth of this more every day.



**Unemployed—**

(Continued from page 5.)

wouldn't touch with a fishing pole. Prosperity is the cause of these three last-mentioned liabilities that constitute much of America's unemployed. I sincerely believe that Prohibition in Australia would see—inside of five years—95 per cent. of Australia's now unemployed useful, happy wage-earners, because Australia has not had the prosperity that has converted so many of America's unemployed into three stages of "loaferism," i.e., the green, the ripe and the rotten.

Prosperity cannot prevail without high wages and good prices. When the operator gets a good price and the worker a good wage, a nation gets consumers that invest every shilling earned. But when those shillings are spent upon that which only produces blasted humanity, wrecked homes and excreta in lieu of manufactured and grown commodities, the operator is reduced, the worker is reduced, the nation is reduced; and "Bung"—the alderman and politician—is the only one that gets his. He is the "bozo" that smokes the fat cigars, sports the big gold watchchain across his "bay window," sends his "corks" to college, and makes everybody from the operators to the workers along the business thoroughfare "jump through hoops" every time he cracks his whip. J. B. Korn has Australia nailed to the cross, and it is too stupefied with his "dope," and too addicted to it, to clear its head long enough to shake off the shackles.

Two words can solve the whole problem. Two words can make Australia the greatest nation in the world. Two words can get every man a job, every woman a happy home for that man to prosper in, every child an education. Two words will reduce your crime and lunacy to a minimum. Two words will see less in your orphanages, benevolent homes and reformatories. Two words will make Australia a new world of worlds. Those two words are: "COMMON SENSE."

I am going to get the benefit of American errors for Australia, so that Australia can benefit by America's mistakes, and I am going to invest myself in people who will obtain this economic reform for Australia in a righteous and not a hypocritical manner. Prohibition will come to Australia in a manner that will bear investigation. "Bung" will be beaten in a way that "Bung" and his cohorts cannot say one word of reproach. The people with whom I am associated now, the people with whom I am to become associated with in the future, the people who will bring Prohibition to Australia, will usher it in without "condoning what they condemn."

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**FORTY-FOUR BISHOPS.****Presiding Over 15,000,000  
Methodists.**

Kansas City, May 2, 1928.

After emphasising Prohibition as the major issue in the Presidential campaign, the Committee on Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals at the Methodist Episcopal Conference demanded a "bone-dry" plank in the platform of all national parties.

In a session preliminary to drafting their report for submission to the Conference, officers of the Temperance Board served notice that "dry" candidates will be demanded and that their organisation will be in the thick of the fight to obtain such nominees.

Discussing Prohibition the bishops reported: "We are in an hour as critical as any to which we have ever come. The Eighteenth Amendment has been written into our Constitution and there it will doubtless remain. . . . We have learned by experience, however, that where customs of long standing are affected by law, constitutional or statutory, especially where there is involved the question of political power, commercial gain or personal restraint, the written law is not automatically effective."

A Church declaration on Prohibition was returned to committee for rewording that would more emphatically establish the Church's position on politics and Prohibition this year.

Members of the Methodist Episcopal Church were urged to give their support to newspapers which "deal fairly" with the Prohibition Movement in a resolution reported to the Quadrennial Conference of the Church by the Committee on Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals.

"We advise our members in subscribing for newspapers and in placing advertising to give their preference to those papers which deal fairly, both in their news and editorial columns, with the Prohibition Movement," the resolution said.

Instruction in the public schools as to the "effect of alcohol on the human body and mind" was recommended, and Church publications were asked to combat "falsehoods of that part of the daily press which continues to lend comfort to the enemies of Prohibition."

**The Most Damnable Monopoly—**

(Continued from page 7.)

done to him because he spoke against the interests of the trade.

Another prelate says: "I have nothing to say on the liquor question."

A "successful" minister writes in terms of nauseating personal flattery, and declares his unwillingness to have men in his pulpit because Prohibition borders on politics, and he only preaches the simple Gospel.

There is no Church that has not yielded some of its ministers and many of its members to the degrading ravages of alcohol, and yet they have not the courage to fight the evil that brutalises where they fail to spiritualise, that destroys homes they fail to protect, that enslaves lives they seek to make free, that makes drunkards a hundred times quicker than they can save them, and that holds them in contempt for their inactivity.

**BUSINESS MEN.**

Men of undoubtedly integrity and with convictions in the business world refrain from taking an active part in the liquor fight. One never ceases to wonder why.

Personal associations with those interested in the liquor business explain some things.

The personal habit of quietly taking a little liquor keeps others from fighting in the community what they enjoy in their own circle. Perhaps the biggest reason is to be found among those who declare "business is business."

The liquor interests have the power to place big orders for food, furniture, buildings and luxuries, and a perfectly legitimate order is the price of neutrality.

I could name a dozen business men who are Prohibitionists whom it would be impossible to bribe, and yet who are silent because of business possibilities.

There are few like a noted business man who helped me in the effort for war-time Prohibition. He had a whisky agency, but said to me: "Having given my son to the Empire, it is a small thing to give up a lucrative agency that our boys might have the protection they so sadly need."

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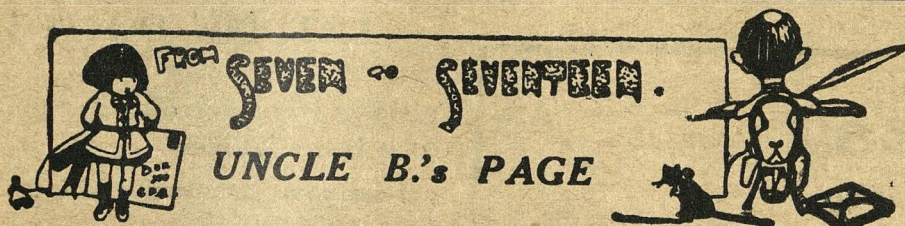
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HAMMOND ANSWERS  
QUESTIONS.**





All boys and girls between the age of seven and seventeen are invited to join the family of Uncle B. Write only on one side of the paper. Send the date of your birthday. There is no fee to pay. If you do not write for three months you are a "scallywag."

Address all letters to Uncle B, Box 390F G.P.O., Sydney.

### THE LAST SHOT.

You may miss with your first shot, you may wound with your next shot, but it is the last shot that will settle things. I am writing to urge you to not only volunteer to help, but to keep at it. Only a few weeks more and we will measure ourselves at the ballot box. If we had 400,000 votes for Prohibition and 350,000 for liquor, that would prove that there was more head than stomach in N.S.W.

If, in our ignorance, the vote was 350,000 for Prohibition and 400,000 for liquor, that would prove that we had more stomach than head.

All our meetings and literature are aimed at developing the head and reducing the waist line.

We can win, but we can't win easily.

We can win, but we can't win without unusual effort.

We can win, but we can't win unless young people help.

We can win, but we can't win unless we pay to win.

Let each of us honestly do our best, and then a little bit extra, and we will improve the measurement of our state.

UNCLE B.

### OUR LETTER BAG.

#### WELL DONE.

Marion Marshall, Punch-street, Gundagai, writes: You must have forgotten about me by now, as it is such a long while since I wrote last. By to-day's mail I received a postcard from Mr. Longton, and wish to thank him for it. Last week we had our half-yearly examination, and I came third in our class. Mr. Phillips, our headmaster, is leaving this district for a school near Newcastle. We play basket-ball at school now, and I like it very much. We have a new Sunday School superintendent now, as our former one left the district. It was my birthday on the 16th June, when I was twelve years old. On the following Sunday I sat in the birthday chair at Sunday School. The ribbon I chose was yellow, the emblem of happiness. Will you send me some "Grits" that I might distribute.

(Dear Marion,—I am glad you are a seed sower, and I have forgotten all about the long time in which you did not write now that you are "on active service" for Prohibition. Let me know when you want more Prohibition seeds.—Uncle B.)

#### A NEW NE.

Dave Manuel, 157 Bismuth-street, Railway Town, Broken Hill, writes: May I be one of

your new Ne's? I am twelve years old, and my birthday is on the 7th July. I am in the Rechabite Lodge and the Band of Hope. We have over a hundred members in those two gatherings. There is going to be a Prohibition election on September 1st. The publicans are getting together to form an anti-Prohibition Club, but if the people act sensibly Prohibition will be ours. Very soon we are having another Prohibition rally in the form of a big procession. I go to the Broken Hill High School. I like school very much. My favorite hobby is stamp collecting. I have over 900 stamps. I would like very much to have a correspondent in another country to exchange stamps with. Mrs. Harcus, who I believe you have seen before, told me about "Grit." I think "Grit" is a very interesting magazine. In Broken Hill we have some of the biggest mines in the world.

(Dear Dave,—I thank you for your letter. I am glad to have you join my family. I hope you will sow some Prohibition seeds in the next few weeks. If the 100 Rechabites and Band of Hopers would all distribute ten "Grits" each week, that would make a difference. You get them to do this. I will send you some stamps.—Uncle B.)

#### A NEW NI.

Winnie Scannell, 600 Argent-street, Broken Hill, writes: I have been introduced to "Grit" by Mrs. Harcus, and I think it is a lovely paper. I would like to know if you would accept me as one of your large family of Ni's, as I would very much like to be counted in amongst your family. While I am writing this letter I would like to say that Mrs. Harcus is doing some very good work up here by inducing several of the children around her to be readers of "Grit." My age is twelve and six months. My sister, who is also becoming a member of this paper, attends the Central Domestic Science with me. We also attend the McCulloch-street Methodist Sunday School. There are a large number of mines in Broken Hill, amongst them being the South, at which my father works. These mines produce lead, which is at a very low price at present.

(Dear Winnie,—I am delighted to have you become a member of my lovely family of lovely young people. Mrs. Harcus is just splendid in introducing so many keen young friends to me, and it makes me want to visit Broken Hill and meet you all. I hope you will become a Prohibition seed sower. I will send you some copies of "Grit" if you will use them.—Uncle B.)

#### A DRY PLACE.

Doreen Scannell, 600 Argent-street, Broken Hill, writes: Mrs. Harcus has introduced me to you. Would you please let me join your family of Ni's and Ne's? My age is

eleven years and four months, and I am in 7th Class. I go to the Domestic Science School. I have many friends up here at school and at home. I go to a Sunday School and church every Sunday, which I like. We had some rain up here, but we do not have very much. Broken Hill is a dry place.

(Dear Doreen,—I am glad you have joined my family. It is a very long time since I visited Broken Hill, and it was not only dry, but it was dusty. I was in one of its famous dust storms. Will you tell us something about what they teach you of Domestic Science?—Uncle B.)

#### A WONDERFUL MOTHER.

Mary Argerakis, 9 Dudley-street, Paddington, writes: I saw my last letter in "Grit" unsigned. How I forgot my name I don't know. I have written heaps of letters and I think yours is the first letter I have not signed. I heard you speak in Macquarie Place a little while ago. I took uncle to see my mother in the hospital; then he took me to hear you. He often hears you speak, and I thought you were splendid. My mother passed away a month to-day. We feel happy to know she is free from the pain she suffered, and is now with Jesus. She bore her pain wonderfully, and had a peaceful ending. She was a wonderful mother to us, and we can have many happy memories of her, and we can be glad she is not suffering now. You asked me to send you a "Pure Words." I will send it with this letter. Since my last letter I have been baptised. Our ex-minister, Mr. Lamb, who in my first letter I told you had gone on a world tour, came back last Thursday. Last Wednesday week I was at the Intercession. I saw you, but I wasn't there when you spoke, but I think it's a splendid meeting. I intended going last Wednesday, but on account of the weather and several things I couldn't go, but I hope to go next Wednesday. My uncle and several friends always go.

(Dear Mary,—It is a beautiful and comforting thing when we lose our loved ones to know that they are much better off, and we can be sure of that if we are trusting in the Lord. I hope to meet you at one of my meetings soon. The Intercessory Service is truly a great service, and dear Mr. Bradley never did a better thing than start and keep it going.—Uncle B.)

(Continued on page 12.)

#### PARENTS OR GUARDIANS.

We want you to send to our office and ask for "HELPS TO PARENTS IN EXPLAINING MATTERS OF SEX TO THE YOUNG," issued by the Bishops and General Synod, together with 10 White Cross booklets suitable for parents, boys and girls.

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## From Seven to Seventeen— (Continued from page 11.)

### OUR MOVING-ON NI.

Mary McDonald, State School 1414, Grantville, writes: So, Uncle, you think me lucky, and I quite agree with you, for I am perfectly happy and contented. What more could one wish for? Well, I have moved on once more. No doubt you think I am always moving on, and so I am. I was sent up to Bruthen for a fortnight, and now I am down here in South Gippsland with fifteen children to teach. Grantville is a pretty little place, right on the Bay. From the front door I have a lovely view of Westernport Bay, with French Island in the distance. I am boarding with a dear old couple, with just one mile to walk to school, and I usually find half-a-dozen of the children waiting to walk with me. In that mile's walk we usually see a couple of native bears up in the trees. They are so quiet, and seem rather common about these parts, although I had never seen one before I came here. We are three miles from the railway station, but have a daily mail, both to and from Melbourne. Grantville consists of a post office, hotel and store, and half-a-dozen homes. Church is held in the hall every second Sunday evening.

(Dear Mary,—I am glad to hear from you, and to know you are well and happy in your teaching. I built the little church at Bruthen, but have not been there for over 25 years. I expect it has changed greatly. Yesterday I received 194 letters, and you can imagine I am a pretty worried, over-busy kind of person.—Uncle B.)

### MAKING USE OF "GRIT."

Lila Horner, Margaret-st., Wyong, writes: I have been very busy lately. It was my turn to fill the vases at our school with flowers. There is a prize given to the girl who arranges the flowers, keeps fresh water in them, and changes them once every week. The prize is to be given by Mrs. King, who is our sewing teacher. She comes in every afternoon to see them. This half of the

year I won the prize. My teacher is going to give it to me on Monday. I also won a prize for having the highest marks out of our class. The prize was a beautiful book named "What Happened to Kitty," by Theodora Wilson Wilson. My Sister said she would like to join in your big family. Our dog named Bob was poisoned lately. We do not know when. He has been ill for two or three days. He belongs to mother, and she was very upset about losing him. He was a very faithful dog, and we have had him for seven years. We had a school picnic a few weeks back. It was very nice, and a beautiful day. Several of my friends walked around the racecourse. I could not go, as I had hurt my foot while having a game of Queenie. I stood on a slippery board with mud on it, and my foot slipped, and one leg went under the board, as the board was on two stones. I could not go in any races of my age. My two brothers (who are twins) both won a beautiful book for racing. We had dinner and tea out in the open air. It was growing dark when we were going home and looking like rain. We enjoyed our picnic, although we were tired next day. I take the "Grits," when we are finished with them, to the Sunday school, and ask each teacher to give them out among the pupils. I take them each time I go.

(Dear Lila,—Your letter is most interesting, and I hope you will soon write again. I am glad you pass "Grit" on. Suppose I sent you a nice little bundle of them, would you give them away?—Uncle B.)

### RELIGION IS LIFE.

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### ALL WET.

The Pulitzer prize for the best typographical error published in any American newspaper in the first two months of 1928 is hereby awarded to our esteemed Ohio contemporary, the Ansonia "Ansonian," which reports a sousing revival at the Lightsville M.E. Church.

### PRIZE INHALER.

Muriel had been to the zoo for the first time, and was giving her grandmother a long account of what she had seen.

"And which animal did you like best, dear?" asked her grandmother when Muriel had finished.

"Oh, the elephant!" was the reply. "It was wonderful to see him pick up buns with his vacuum-cleaner!"

### TOUJOURS LA POLITESSE.

Two flappers were discussing a male acquaintance, and one of them stated that she disliked him.

"But if you dislike him," observed the other, "why did you let him kiss you?"

"Well," was the reply, "one can't be downright rude, you know!"

### REAL OPTIMISM.

"Yes, Smith is an optimist—he went into a lottery where the first prize was a motor car and immediately started building a garage."

"That reminds me of Jones—he hadn't a penny left at the end of the month and so went into a smart restaurant and ordered an oyster supper—he reckoned on paying the bill with the pearls he found in the oysters."

### GRINNERS AND GROANERS.

An optimist is one who hops out of bed on a cold morning, saying: "Well, old bed, I'll be back to you in seventeen hours."

A pessimist is one who hops in bed saying, "Gee! Up again in seven hours!"

### A LOGICAL MAN.

There was another man who was henpecked.

His wife cornered him one day and said, "I'm sick and tired of hearing you refer to the car as your car. Hereafter I want you to call it our car. I've got a half interest in everything you own."

That night he said to her, "Please, won't you patch our pants?"

### TACT.

Mrs. Brown (tearfully): "I'm so sorry, dear; I meant this to be a cottage pudding, but it wouldn't rise."

Young Hubby: "That's all right, sweetest. Let's just call it a flat pudding."

### A COMMON MISTAKE.

Peppery Colonel (to partner on golf course): "What is the present-day girl coming to? Imagine her parents allowing her to appear in public in plus-fours and Eton crop? Attempting to copy our dress. Bah!"

Partner: "That, sir, is my daughter."

"Sorry, I did not know you were her father."

"I'm not. I'm her mother."

### A COOL CUSTOMER.

"Stop, thief!" shouted a woman. The man dropped all the articles he had stolen and fled among the aisles. At once the store detectives and everybody else gave chase. At the same time all the exits were guarded by plain-clothes men and police. All hope of escape was shut off.

Feverishly they searched for the thief. At last they trailed him to the manager's office, and when they broke in they found him seated in a swivel chair, smoking a cigar.

"What are you doing here?" growled a cop as he seized him.

"Believe it or not," he answered, "I'm waiting for a patrol waggon."

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## DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON. Author of "Sunset Gleams," Etc.

### SUNDAY.

"One sinner destroyeth much good."—Eccles., 9, 18.

Who can estimate the power of one's influence? One man can set fire to a village just by a little spark and destroy thousands of lives. What mighty things from little things spring forth! One sinner may destroy a harvest of wheat by sowing tares amongst it, or by starting a fire which no man can stem. The evil one has his agents everywhere, even amongst those professing to be priests of the most High. The higher one's position the greater one's influence. Words which have no effect if coming from an unknown individual will have weight when spoken by one who is supposed to be a teacher and leader of men. How often are men's opinions quoted as being almost Gospel truth just because they have a name known to the public! Yet it is mere opinion, of no more value perhaps than our own. When there is any stand taken against that which conscientious men believe to be an affront to God, or undermines the truth, or would stem some evil and uplift the race, the enemy will pick out one who would seem the most unlikely to further his purposes, one who is supposed to be on the side of the righteousness of the nation, and will get him to take his side, and to oppose any step that might be taken. Probably the root of all evil is the temptation held out, or some selfish end to be gained. There is no agent of evil so powerful as he who appears in the garb of an angel of light. The sinner disguised as a saint is the worst of sinners, and destroys more good than all those sinners acknowledged as such. He may gain the approval of men, and help to fill his pockets, but he loses his own soul, and does harm which shall perhaps ruin other souls and continue to flow on as a destructive river, sweeping men to death and destroying good crops.

### MONDAY.

"Abstain from all appearance of evil."—I Thess., 5, 22.

Here is a good rule for all doubtful things—total abstinence from them. They may not appear evil to you, but if they appear so to others who have more light on the subject and know that those things have wrought evil to others, the Christian's only course is to abstain from them. This is a command as much as "Thou shalt not steal." By indulging in that which brings evil to others, you are partaker of his guilt who sins through that indulgence. Surely this is the "right eye" which causes others to offend which must be plucked out. Your argument that it does you no harm is a very selfish plea. You cannot live as an isolated unit in this world. "No man liveth to himself." Whether you will or not, you have an influence on all with whom you come in contact. God will not hold you guiltless if you in your selfishness refuse to abstain from that which causes a weaker brother to stumble, whatever that temptation may be.

### TUESDAY.

"Thou shalt not follow a multitude to do evil."—Ex., 23, 3.

Men are very much like a flock of sheep or other animals who follow the crowd. You will not find one in a hundred perhaps who can strike out an independent path for himself. Men talk of the spirit of the age, as though all had one spirit. We must keep with the times, they say, as though the times must be always right. Wonderful is the power of suggestion. Let one man stand looking up at the sky as though some startling phenomenon had occurred, and another will follow, and yet another, till he has quite a crowd gazing at the same spot, although there is nothing to gaze at. So let any man

start a theory, however absurd, or some new sect, and he will get some to follow him. One leads, all the rest follow. If you must follow, choose a good leader, but human guides are often erring; following them our eyes grow dim. The prophet tells us, "The best of them is a brier," and certainly the wisest of men stoop to some follies or fail to see clearly on every point. They get a few rays of light, perhaps, from the Sun of righteousness, and then turn their eyes away to their own poor understanding, and make some very foolish blunders. But too often the crowd follows the crowd. They have lost sight of the leader of that crowd perhaps, and just follow hither and thither as the voice of the public calls. "Everybody does it," is sufficient excuse they imagine for any sinful practise or loose code of morals. If all the world did wrong it would not make wrong right. "Thou shalt not follow a multitude to do evil" is as much a command to-day as when first given for man's guidance. Follow God's precepts and you will have the light of life.

### WEDNESDAY.

"None of us liveth to himself."

No being liveth to himself alone.

Each act of thine is but a wave  
Which touches other waves, and so rolls on  
Forever; each deed doth pave  
The way for others' deeds, each act of thine  
Doth someone else to good or ill incline.

Even the thoughts we think,

Unheard by man, are heard in heaven,  
And thus they may become a link

To good or ill, and so may leaven  
Our characters, and lead to heaven or hell,  
For man's true self within his thought doth dwell.

Let us then seek to throne within

The mighty Spirit by whose power

We may destroy each germ of sin;

Who will with all His wisdom dower,

So that at last our records only show

A stream of light which marked our course  
below.

### THURSDAY.

"Continuing instant in prayer."—Rom. 12, 12.

Continuance in prayer is necessary if we would obtain large blessings. It is the persistent prayer which prevails. Some tell us "Work is prayer if all be wrought as Thou wouldst have it done." But work is not prayer, and is utterly useless without it, as fuel is dead until the match is applied. All such work is like wood, hay, stubble, which will be burnt up at the last. Others, more lazy still, say, "Prayer is the soul's sincere desire, uttered or unexpressed." But desire is not possession, and gains nothing without effort. We may desire a thing very much, but until we stir ourselves to take hold of it the desire carries us nowhere. "What things ye desire, WHEN YE PRAY, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." We are not told we shall have them without praying for them. So often are the words of man taken for the sayings of God that another hymn is often quoted as Gospel truth. "Satan trembles when he sees the weakest saint upon his knees." I very much doubt it, or that he ever trembles at all. More often he comes up behind that weak saint, and tries to get him off his knees; if he cannot do that he will suggest all sorts of thoughts to draw him from his purpose; will suggest something else that he urges is most important to be done at once, or injects all kinds of wandering thoughts. I knew one who told me she was so impressed in childhood with the truth of this couplet that as she lay in bed trembling from the fear of Satan she would get up and get on

to her knees to frighten him away. Only as we resist him will he flee from us when he sees we are not going to be diverted from our purpose.

### FRIDAY.

"Thou shalt make thy prayer unto Him, and He shall hear thee, and thou shalt pay thy vows. Thou shalt also decree a thing, and it shall be established unto thee, and the light shall shine upon thy ways."—Job 22, 28.

This is the promise for all those who return to the Lord. We are all, or have been, wandering sheep, and need to return to the Shepherd and Bishop of our souls. And this is the promise for all those who do so and put away iniquity far from them which will be the result of the return. "Thou shalt also decree a thing and it shall be established unto thee." Of course all our wishes will be echoes of His will when we are walking in that light which shines upon our ways from the Light of the world. When we delight in the Lord the desires of our heart are granted, because we desire what He desires for us. Unite your will to the infinite, and infinite are its possibilities. No man yet knows the extent of his capabilities. "ALL things are possible to him that believeth." "Blessed is she that believeth, for there shall be a performance of those things which were told her from the Lord."

### SATURDAY.

"Boast not thyself of to-morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."—Prov. 27, 1.

"Boast not thyself of to-morrow"; thou knowest not what it may bring.

Then why shouldst thou foolishly borrow dreams which may quickly take wing?

Enjoy the joys to-day bringeth, rejoice in the sunshine to-day;

From forecasting often there springeth illusions which soon pass away.

"Boast not thyself of to-morrow"; but leave all the future with Him,

Who will never let one needless sorrow thy hope of true happiness dim.

Didst thou see the end from beginning as only thy Maker can see

Thou wouldst win all in life that's worth winning, and wish what He wishes for thee.

"Boast not thyself of to-morrow"; rest in His love and thou'll find

The desires of thine heart are all granted, because they all echo His mind.

If thy will is with His will so blended thou'll choose what He chooseth of good,

And thou'll find all thy hopes are transcended, while His ways will be all understood.

Just take then to-day what He giveth; rejoice in thy blessings to-day;

Forget not thy Saviour still liveth; on His Word everlasting still stay.

Sufficient for each day its sorrow, sufficient for each day its care.

Then "boast not thyself of to-morrow"; its joys and its sorrows He'll share.

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