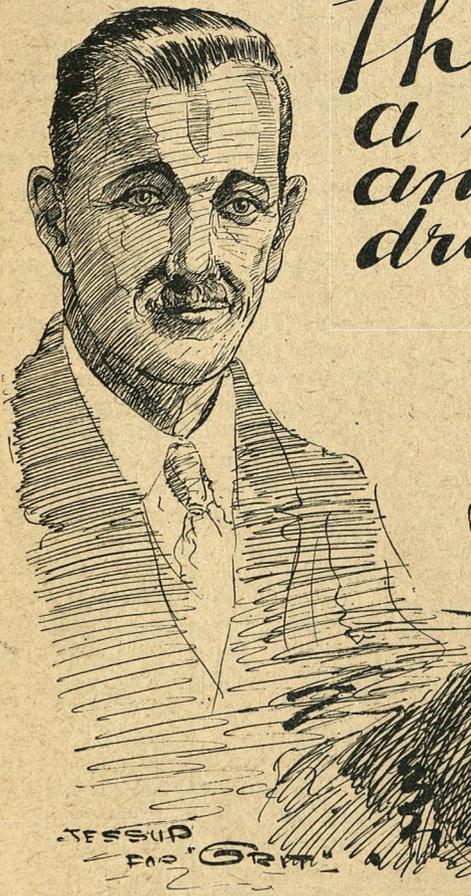


Grit.

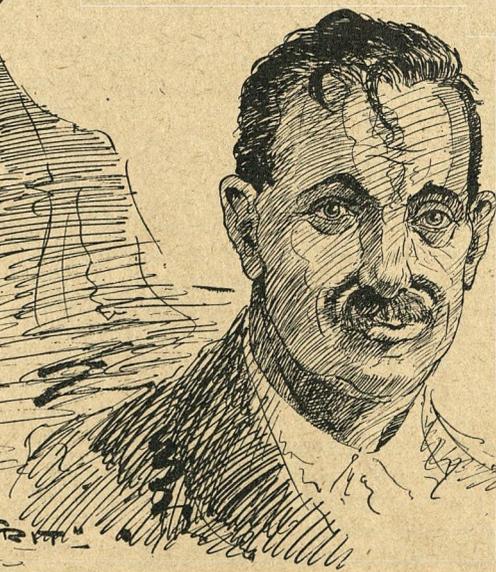
A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION.

VOL. XXII. No. 35. Twopence. SYDNEY, NOVEMBER 1, 1928.

Registered at the General Post Office, Sydney, for transmission by post as a newspaper.



"The man who drinks a little is worth less - and the man who drinks a lot is worth nothing."



WHEN A HUMAN ASSET BECOMES A COMMUNITY LIABILITY.

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UNDER GOVERNMENT PROTECTION.

WHAT 350,000 VOTED TO STOP.

Day by day magistrates draw attention to the part drink plays in the sordid sorrows and civic disgraces of our State, but we are an unshockable people. We do well, however, to fasten the blame where it rightly belongs and to constantly insist upon anti-Prohibitionists facing the facts to which they give legal sanction.

GIRLS USE AUSTRALIA'S "NATIONAL WEAPON."

BOTTLE BATTLE INTERRUPTED BY POLICE.

The sequel to a street fight in Rochfort-street, Erskineville, was the arrest of two young men and two girls on charges of riotous behaviour.

Shrieks and curses and the sound of smashing bottles brought a police car hurrying to the scene of the fight. More than a dozen men and girls were engaged in a fierce battle in the middle of the street. Some of the girls had their clothes torn, and, according to eye-witnesses, were wielding beer bottles just as energetically as the men.

The police believe that those concerned were on their way to a party and that a fierce argument developed into a riot.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN HELP DRUNKEN MEN.

BOTTLES AND STONES.

Two constables were roughly handled at Richmond, Victoria, last week, and one, Constable Moran, was knocked unconscious by a blow with a picket, when they sought to disperse drunken men fighting in the street.

Women and children joined in the attack.

Telling Moran to hold a man whom he had arrested, Constable Hore drew his revolver while bottles and stones rained upon them. When Moran was struck down the prisoner escaped.

Hore levelled his revolver at the man with the picket, but a woman threw herself in front of him, and the man ran into a house.

Hore followed, but was attacked by three women in a passage. In the struggle the policeman fell, and the fugitive escaped.

Hore found Moran on the footpath, and, supporting him with one arm, he menaced the crowd with his revolver. Meanwhile a conductor stopped his tram and telephoned for the patrol.

Moran was taken to a surgery, where five stitches were put in a deep wound in his temple.

STREET MIX-UP.

Set upon by two men shortly after moving on a crowd, alleged to have been concerned in a disturbance, Constable Bartholomew was roughly handled in a fierce fight in Auburn-street, Goulburn, and it is expected that as the result of injuries received he

will not be able to resume duty for some days.

Although badly mauled, the constable, with the assistance of Constable Wylie, arrested two men.

Constable Bartholomew was patrolling Auburn-street, when, it is said, he noticed a disturbance. Walking over to where several men were standing, he asked them to move on. They did so; but two, it is alleged, returned, and set upon the constable, who was felled and roughly treated.

Constable Wylie went to Bartholomew's assistance, and the men were taken into custody.

At the Goulburn Police Court Norman Wardell, 22, and Maurice Hartnett, 32, pleaded not guilty to charges of assault, drunkenness, and indecent language. They were remanded for a week.

A GLASS OF WINE.

A stout woman was standing near the electric light switch. The lights went out, and when they came on again Cyril Prewitt found himself lighter in the pocket by £4/16/-.

Jack Williams, also known as Melhuish, and Florence Dibson, alias Williams, residing together at Abercrombie-street, Redfern, were charged at the Redfern Police Court with relieving Prewitt of his cash.

Prewitt was taken home by Jack Williams on October 3 for tea. There he met Florence. A glass of wine he was induced to take made him sick, and he was persuaded to lie down on a bed for a rest.

Then things happened. Suddenly the light went out, switched off presumably by a "stout woman" standing nearby. Prewitt was grabbed by the throat by Jack and held down. Florence got busy and rifled his pockets. The "stout woman" was still standing by the switch when the lights came on again.

Cyril Prewitt was annoyed. He dashed off and told Sergeant Parmeter and Constable Wells of his adventure. They promptly answered the call, but only 13/6 of the missing money was found—a 10/- note wrested from beneath the boot of Williams and 3/6 found on him at the police station.

Williams had a nasty criminal record and was a prisoner at liberty on license at the time of his arrest. He was sentenced to nine months' hard labor.

The woman also had previous convictions, but never for dishonesty. One month's jail was her sentence.

A NAVAL CAREER RUINED.

Charles William Johns, 19, a naval rating on H.M.A.S. Anzac, who pleaded guilty at Darlinghurst Sessions to a charge of breaking and entering, was said to have denied all knowledge of the affair until his finger prints were found on a glass.

It was stated that accused entered the Blue Anchor Hotel, George-street, City, by means of a key. He then broke into a saloon bar and stole eight bottles of whisky, a revolver, and £7 in money.

Accused, it was added, was ordinarily quiet and reserved, and had borne a good character.

Replying to a question by Judge Curlewis as to what view the naval authorities would take of accused's act, the police said it was understood that accused would be dismissed from the service.

"Why did you do this?" asked the Judge of accused.

"I was under the influence of drink," he replied.

Accused was remanded pending inquiries by the Crown from the naval authorities.

GIRL GRABBED BY THROAT.

A young woman was viciously attacked by a man in a telephone box at St. James' railway station last week.

With a vice-like grip on the girl's throat, the man demanded money. He was arrested. The police, however, regard the attack in the nature of a drunken freak.

A girl's terrified screams echoing through the subterranean passages at the platform filled hundreds of train travellers with dread.

An electric train had just drawn into the station, and the first thought in every mind was that someone had fallen under the wheels of the carriages.

Within a few seconds, however, the cause of the alarm was ascertained.

In a telephone box a young man was noticed shaking a slim young woman by the throat.

Porters and railway passengers dashed to the girl's assistance and quickly released her assailant's grip.

The man was then held till the arrival of Constable Kennedy of the Clarence-street Police.

Miss Mary la Hood, the victim of the attack, told the police that she entered the telephone box shortly before 8 o'clock, and was just about to dial a number when a man rushed in behind her.

"Give me that £4 you owe me," he excitedly demanded. The young lady informed him that he was a total stranger to her.

The man repeated his demand, and then grabbed Miss la Hood by the throat and commenced to shake her wildly.

When arrested it was palpable that the man, whose age was given as 29, had been drinking.

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WHEN JOE HAS A HOLIDAY. FROM BREWERY TO MOTOR FACTORY.

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

This is the story of a two thousand-mile trip.

After leaving Providence, Rhode Island, I motored to Fall River, Massachusetts, where Monsigneur Cassidy converted the Forest Hills Beer Gardens into St. Vincent's Orphanage. Thence to fashionable Newport, Rhode Island, where I took the ferry to Saunderstown. A short drive took me to the Boston Post road via Narragansett, and I followed that famous highway to New London, Connecticut, where I took a ferry across Long Island Sound to Greenpoint, New York State, where I took the North Turnpike to the Jericho Pike, which I followed into the Merrick-road, that took me into Brooklyn via Jericho and Mineola. There I crossed the Brooklyn Bridge and found myself back in New York City, where I spent a day saying good-bye to Mr. Robert Corradini and his delightful staff on the World's League Against Alcoholism, and State Superintendent, Mr. A. J. Davis, of the Anti-Saloon League. I was greatly impressed by this big manly man who has charge of New York State, and I regret that those to whom "wet" propaganda only appeals cannot visualise the virility of that noble fellow. There is no narrowness or "wowserism" associated with these Leagues. Their middle name is "Fight" and the "guy" they're after is a "bloke" by the name of Signor J. B. Korn, the liquor traffic having been whittled down mostly to an Italian-American-Roman Catholic Church enterprise.

The next day I ferried across the bay to Staten Island, and motored down the pike to Tottenville, where I crossed the Kill Von Kull Bridge into Perth Amboy, New Jersey, where I crossed the Raritan River and journeyed along the wonderful new highway through Red Bank, Asbury Park, Lakewood and Tom's River to Atlantic City, where the Atlantic City Brewery has a huge sign on its walls informing the new generations that old "murder mill" is now the "General Food Storage, storing fruits, eggs, meats, poultry and dairy products."

From there I motored along the White Horse Pike to Camden, where the brewery specialises in poultry feeds, and crossed the new bridge over the Delaware River into Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. I then took the Bethlehem Pike to the Schuylkill River, where, at Pottstown, the Pottstown Brewery is a knitting mills, employing over 200 workers; the Pottstown Wholesale Grocery; the Rose Plumbing Factory; the E. Sturgess Sheet Metal and Plumbing Co.; and Gulden's Wholesale Paper House.

Via Reading, Lebanon and Hershey I motored to Harrisburg, the capital. There I crossed the Susquehanna River and drove

through the Indian College City of Carlisle, where the Washington Barrel House is now the Society for Broader Education. Thence through the Cumberland Valley across the Gettysburg battlefield to Hagerstown, Maryland—"My Maryland! The State in which my dear wife was born." From Hagerstown, where the brewery is the Federal Flour Mills, I took the National Trail along the Potomac River and across the ends of the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, and the Alleghenies to Cumberland, where the old J. G. Clark Whisky Distillery is now the Ajax Concrete Home Building Block Co. After motoring through Frostburg and across the Youghieny River and the western slope of the Alleghenies, I reached Uniontown, where the Labor Brewery is the Westmoreland Wholesale Grocery. Then I crossed the Monongahela River into West Brownsville, where the Old Sam Thompson Whisky Distillery is the Penn Feed and Flour Milling Co. It was a nice drive from there through Washington and Cannonsburg, and through Pittsburgh and across the Allegheny and Monongahela River again, where they form the Ohio River into Allegheny, where I rested two days before I drove down the Ohio River through McKee's Rocks, Beaver Falls and Newcastle into Youngstown, Ohio, where I took the routes into Cleveland, Ohio, on Lake Erie via Akron. I then drove around the lake through Lorain and Sandusky into Toledo, where Mr. Pettit, of the Board of Education, acquainted me with Heubner's Brewery, now the Nagel Electric Factory, employing over 1500; the Finley Brewery, now the Standard Plumbing Fixture Factory, employing over 2000; and the Old Toledo Winery, now the De Vilbiss Atomizer and Spray Factory, which recently added 12 acres of new floor space to the plant and employed an additional 300 workers. From there I drove through Monroe, Michigan, into Detroit, and across the State via Lansing and St. Johns to Ionia, where the brewery is the Sanitary Rug Factory, Max Grell's Auto Body and Repair Works, the Highway Transit Garage, and the F. Schroeder Sign and Interior Decorating Co.

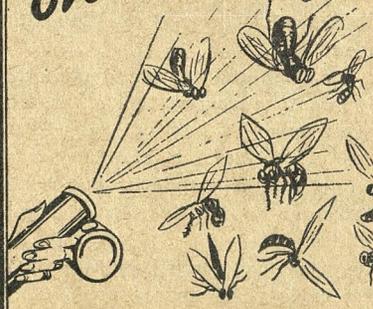
I then motored through Lowell to Grand Rapids, where eight breweries combined and formed the enormous Grand Rapids Brewing Co. It is to-day taken over by the Dodge-Graham Motor Co., under March-Wells control. It is the huge storage vaults of the Richards Co. It is also the American Can

Co., two auto painting and body works, the Kelly Shirt Factory, the Valley Pie Co., the Arctic Spring Water Co., the R. G. Dun Cigar Store, and the Hope English Lutheran Church. Gosh! There's a stream of workers pouring out of this brewery on pay day.

I did not stop over in Kalamazoo, but kept on via Three Rivers, Elkhart and Mishawka to South Bend, Indiana, where I turned west through Michigan City, where I hugged Lake Michigan into Chicago, Illinois, where the Garden City Brewery is the Albany Coal Co.; the Godfrey Brewery is the Calumet Food Refrigerators; the Schoenhoeffer Edelweiss Beer Brewery is now Schoenhoeffer's Cocoa, Chocolate and Milk Chocolate Factory, employing five times more workers than it ever did before Prohibition. It will interest vineyardists in Australia when I tell them that I saw a huge Anheuser Busch Brewery waggon delivering in Chicago the

(Continued on page 10.)

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on the wing



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HEALTH AND TEMPERANCE EXAMINATION.

The following letter has received the sanction of the Department of Education, and the Band of Hope Union, armed with this authority, has circularised the schools of N.S.W. with the following:

"By the sanction of the Department of Education, I am permitted to address you on the matter of the Health and Temperance Examination which is to be held on Monday afternoon, December 3 next. The examination is of a threefold nature, being upon the subjects of Hygiene, First Aid, and Temperance. As you know, the first and second of these are included in the school curriculum, while the third is based upon three articles written by Dr. Harvey Sutton, Chief Medical Officer of the Education Department.

"It has been the custom during the past four years to advertise this examination in the September issue of the 'Education Gazette.' Doubtless, a similar notice will have appeared last month, also containing directions as to notification of number of candidates, etc.

"The prize list comprises: A gold medal, a silver medal, book prizes, and certificates; but this year the firm of Stott and Hoare, Liverpool-street, are generously donating a year's scholarship in Business Principles, etc.; another firm, an eight-guinea bicycle, while the Y.M.C.A. is setting aside a free membership privilege for the lad (and his

teacher) who satisfies the examiners by a high pass.

"This examination is purely voluntary. It aims at the direction of our boys and girls along paths of health and temperance.

"If you have not previously done so, I invite you to draw the attention of the pupils of the school under your charge to this examination, entrance for which closes on October 31, when the Chief Inspector should be informed of the number of prospective candidates and the names of the committee in charge.

"Trusting you may see your way to assist in this matter.

"Yours faithfully,

"W. H. MITCHELL,

"Hon. Director Health and Temperance Examination."

BAND OF HOPE NOTES.

(From Australian Headquarters).

PREMIER OF TASMANIA A VICE-PRESIDENT.

Mr. J. C. McPhee, Premier of Tasmania, is now one of the vice-presidents of the Australian Band of Hope Union. Mr. McPhee is a consistent leader in the great cause, and quite fearless in his attitude.

"DON'T PLAY OUTSIDE OUR DOOR!"

There are evidently some people who confuse the Band of Hope with a brass band. A collector for the Victorian Band of Hope Union was given a donation by a lady on condition that "the band didn't play out-

side our door." He truthfully answered that the conditions would be observed. Giving a receipt, he went on his way rejoicing.

WAYSIDE BAND OF HOPE MEETINGS.

On the way home from the Australian Band of Hope Union Conference in Perth some of the delegates held little meetings at the wayside stations on the Trans-Australian line. (The train stops are lengthy and allow of this). At one place it is hoped that a Band of Hope will be commenced as a result of this little wayside effort.

GO IN FOR ATTRACTIVE MEETINGS.

Yes, the kind that finish leaving the children longing for the next. Your Society's meeting shows its character, and is the instrument through which it effects its purpose. The meeting should never be long never wear itself out. An hour to an hour and a-quarter is ample. Plan a varied syllabus, ask the choir, the Scouts, the Endeavor to provide an evening! Many societies miss valuable help, because their leaders don't ask for it. (Be sure to ask in good time, however!)

THE BIGGEST THING YET.

Our new president has done much to infuse new life into the activities of our Union in the few weeks since he undertook the presidency. He has signed hundreds of letters, interviewed persons, presided at meetings, and tried with success to infuse others with his zeal for work among the young. At the last meeting of the Executive Committee it was decided to begin to organise a gigantic Temperance Exhibition, to be held next year, in the Town Hall, Sydney. Our president unfolded his plans, and we were inspired, and suggestions began to tumble over each other. This exhibition will not only be unique in the history of Temperance in Australia, but will prove valuable in teaching Temperance economics through the eye as nothing else could.

TO ALL WHO LOVE YOUNG CHILDREN.

We are sure you have recognised that distractions are more numerous, alluring and difficult to withstand, and vice is more strongly organised and entrenched to-day than it has ever been. With unlimited financial resources it now challenges civilisation.

Young people have more liberty, more money and greater opportunity to indulge themselves, but less home protection than at any previous time.

The Band of Hope equipped with modern methods has accepted the challenge. With your co-operation we believe it is possible to safeguard thousands of young people from the dangers of the beverage use of alcohol.

We ask the co-operation of all Young People's Societies in our effort. We are willing to help you create a Young People's Society if you have not already got one. If you have a Rechabite Lodge, I.O.G.T. Temple, Junior Christian Endeavor, Boy Scouts, Girl Guides, etc., all we ask is that once a month you agree to convert your weekly meeting into a Band of Hope Meeting, to find or permit us to provide a qualified person to address your gathering on total abstinence from the beverage use of alcohol.

We would appreciate your suggesting any way in which we may help you.

Yours hopefully,

Robert B. S. Hammond

President.

NEW CANADIAN CATHEDRAL ORGANS, by Sherlock Manning.

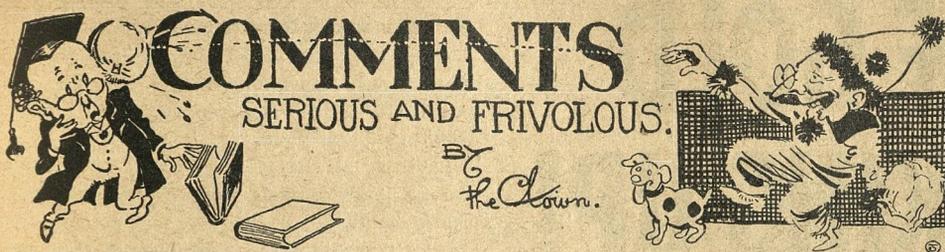
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Many a man proclaims that he has an open mind on the liquor question, but too often it is really a vacant one—his knowledge is limited to his stomach.

Clothes and morals are a common topic of conversation among men. It is the absence of garments that is responsible for the frequent discussion. One man will start thus: "Well, petticoat government has now ceased." He means only to suggest that this is due to the absence of the petticoat. Some chap will bite, as he tries to hide the haunted look in his eyes as he recalls the last time he was "outed" when he made a suggestion to his "better half"—he will assert his independence in a way that convinces none of his hearers.

It is curious that while women's clothes often go to extremes they seldom now go to the extremities.

Most men consider that when a woman wears less she cares less.

Low-grade men are apt to think an invitation to look is one to take. It would seem that if a woman's face won't turn a man's head she uses her legs to do so.

There can be no question that there is a very close association between clothes and morals. Women may pretend ignorance and take a delight in defying old-fashioned standards of decency, but the daily press bears eloquent and pathetic testimony that women are not as safe or as happy as when they took a pride in being a restraint on men.

They are finding out at great cost that give pagan man an inch he will certainly take an ell, and that sounds like what she gets.

Man can change his views very easily, and if woman is no longer his superior to be respected, he is quite willing to make use of her as an inferior to be subjected.

I was amused at the following story. The lady said, "And to think that you used to call me your queen." He replied, "Yes, but when the queen helps herself to my tobacco, wears my pyjamas, uses my swear words and competes for my job, I begin to see the advantages of a republic."

The General Federation of Women's Clubs in U.S.A. is convinced that girls still prefer home life, but the divorce records go farther and show that many girls even prefer two or three home lives.

THE WHINING TRADE.

Buchanan, Dewar Ltd. report a balance of profit for the year ended March 31, 1928, of £126,205, against £125,321 for 1926-27, with a final dividend on the ordinary shares of 18 per cent., making in all 28 per cent., less tax for the year. And yet "the trade" went cap in hand to the Chancellor of the Ex-

chequer whining for a decrease of the duty on whisky or they would all be ruined.

They really ought to go to the nearest Police Court and see a genuine ruin.

PLEASE BE GOOD.

Every family is said to have its skeleton in the cupboard and every flock its black sheep. Every town has its incorrigible ones, and Goulburn provides an illustration of the optimism of the liquor-sellers there who are anxious to put perfume on the town corpse, dye the black sheep, and smack the incorrigible. Incidentally they proclaim the lawlessness of their business and the incompetency of the police.

The "S. M. Herald" says:

"In order to assist the police to enforce the provisions of the Licensing Act, the Goulburn Licensed Victuallers' Association has decided that each member shall forfeit to the Association the sum of £50 in the event of his committing any breach in regard to closing hours, and that it shall be the duty of each member to report any such breach to the Association, which may then report it to the licensing inspector for the district.

"It is understood that the majority of licensees in the city, headed by Mr. F. W. Scholz, signed the resolution; and that others, who were not at the meeting, will do so in due course."

It would seem as if the L.V.A. is becoming very wowsersish.

THE TYRANNY OF THE PRESS.

Freedom of the press! That is a good subject for an editorial. It is a poor scribe who cannot say some fine things on such a subject and prophesy some deadly disasters if such freedom be interfered with.

Drunk with power, the press now is boldly partisan and wickedly partial. Money interests buy a controlling interest in the press that they may protect these interests. The law of the Medes and Persians was not more

exact than the cardinal principles now dominating the press, viz., we must pay dividends; we must protect the hen that lays the golden eggs; and it's news, not truth, that sells the papers. A modern newspaper is more dangerous than the malarial mosquito, or the diphtheria swamp. However, tyranny has always provoked a revolt, and one is about due now. Just why you warn your boy to keep out of bad company and impress upon your girl the danger of responding in any way to strange men, and then admit to your home newspapers full of dangerous invitations to have a drink and poisonous accounts of moral failure that your child may read but dare not refer to at the table. Did you ever contemplate how much your child knows in a vicious kind of a way that lies suppressed and damaging in its sub-conscious self? Did you ever appeal to your paper to be fair, decent, and provide you with both sides of any public question? You have a right to expect this and to ask for it.

PROFANE AND CRUEL.

The liquor business is both profane and cruel as no other business has ever been.

A state of affairs which one cannot envisage without shame and pain is revealed to us about Jerusalem. We have, also, to contemplate a "New Jerusalem" in a tragic sense of the prophetic words. Under the Turks drink traffic in Palestine was almost unknown. There were twenty-five places where liquor could be obtained. But in the year 1926 in the Holy City alone 290 licenses

(Continued on page 10.)

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IN YOUR OWN INTERESTS, INSPECT THEM
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GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY.
Established 30 Years.

WORLD'S TEMPERANCE SUNDAY.

NOVEMBER 4, 1928.

"To legislate against drink is indirectly to legislate against crime."

—SIR EVELYN RUGGLES-BR ISE, Chairman of the Prison Commission of England and Wales.

GRAINS OF GOLD WORTH PICKING UP!

Suggestions about Suggestion.

You usually do the things you think about doing if you think hard enough. The whole world is run by suggestion.

The day draws its curtain back, but the sky says rain. Therefore the foolish human says "a bad day" and proceeds to live "the bad day."

Gruffly and growlingly you stumble into a beautiful day. And when you meet the smilers and cheerers along the way, exit the gruff and the growl.

Every time you do a good thing or a bad thing its atmosphere influences somebody else to do the same thing. So tremendous is suggestion that it matters not whether you use the suggestion yourself or whether you hand the suggestion to somebody else, for suggestions are never idlers.

You can shape and rule your suggestions. They are forged as you think. Your brain is your suggestion shop. Healthy brain—healthy suggestion. Diseased brain—diseased suggestion.

If you want to be happy, BE happy. If you want to be successful, BE successful. Whatever you want to be and whatever you long to be, LIVE and you will BE.

* * *

Hate is Waste.

If love is the greatest thing in the world, then hate is the greatest evil. For hate is the opposite to love. Love warms, hate freezes. Love attracts, hate repels. Love is life, hate is death.

Hate is the worst waste that can possibly enter a human soul. It is poverty—impoverished!

It hurts the hater most. In many cases the hated is big enough not to let the hate in. Don't let it get you to-day—and if you have sent it out at any day to anyone, go, find where it went, take it back, and bury it.

CONQUERED AT LAST.

Indigestion, Nerves and Head-aches disappear as if by Magic.

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2/6 and 4/6 post free.

Mention "Grit" when ordering.

Life, like every other blessing, derives its value from its use alone.

* * *

Our worst misfortunes never happen, and most miseries lie in anticipation.

* * *

In the denial of self is the beginning of all that is truly noble and generous.

Thou Shalt Have Thy Desire.

The law is that an ideal, whether presented by desire or by fear, tends by an orderly but unseen process to work out channels of expression through which eventually it shall become manifest. If you fear a thing long enough, it will come upon you—through this law. If you desire a thing long enough, it, too, will come. This law never fails. The trouble is that because you do not see the roots of your ideal working their way down through the earth of your own or the universal subconsciousness, you do not think anything is "happening." And because of this lack of vision you sometimes forget to fear a thing before it comes to you, thus accidentally shutting off the cause and so the result; and often you cease desiring a thing, or expressing a desire for it, before it can reach you. This law of the attractive power of fear and desire is a basic and eternal one. . . . Set this big ideal to work. For it will work, if you meditate upon it with even a partial understanding of its wonderful meaning. Don't be afraid of it—it will not change you into a dreamer or a mystic—or even into a "good" man, in the usual sense of the word "good." But it will set in motion in your life forces of which you have little comprehension, mighty forces and practical ones.—Paul Ellsworth, in "The Mind Magnet."

It is no small commendation to manage a little well. He is a good waggoner who can turn in a little room.

* * *

Duty by habit is to pleasure turn'd; he is content who to obey has learned.

* * *

Each good thought or action moves the dark world nearer to the sun.

Be Always Thinking.

Somebody once asked Newton how he had made his remarkable discoveries in the physical realm. He replied, "By always thinking about them."

Back of all habit is thought. And, too, thought may be made your greatest and most useful habit.

By always thinking you shut out the useless and purposeless affairs that, like parasites, seek to take from you without giving anything in return.

By always thinking, the unkind and cutting words that so often escape your lips, never are uttered. And by always thinking, the kind and cheerful thoughts you have already accumulated grow richer in value while their power for hatching happiness goes on and on.

By always thinking, the mistake that you make to-day will not be the mistake you make to-morrow. And by always thinking you will most materially reduce the total number of mistakes you make.

By always thinking you need have little concern as to your life station. Your progress—no matter where you are—will be steady and permanent.

* * *

On Following.

It is sometimes a greater test of supreme character to follow than to lead. In any case a good leader must be a good follower first.

You will never enforce discipline and service if you refuse to accept it for yourself. Sooner or later we come to feel that self-love, after all, is but a species of self-robbery—that the moment we fail to fit into the places that the moment asks us to fit into we ingloriously dedicate our abilities to someone else who is ready and willing to follow—without whimpering and whining.

Leadership is but putting into practice what a man has felt as a follower.

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PASS "GRIT" ON

A TERRIBLE CHARGE.

"RESPONSIBLE FOR MURDER."

(Sent by a Canadian Reader.)

"Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say why sentence of death shall not be passed upon you?" A solemn hush fell over the crowded court-room, and every person waited in almost breathless expectation for an answer to the judge's question.

Will the prisoner answer? Is there nothing that will make him show some sign of emotion? Will he maintain the cold, indifferent attitude that he has shown through the long trial, even to the place of execution? Such were the questions that passed through the minds of those who had followed the case from day to day.

The judge waited in dignified silence. Not a whisper was heard anywhere, and the situation had become painfully oppressive, when the prisoner was seen to move. His head was raised, his hands were clenched, and the blood had rushed into his careworn face. His teeth were firmly set, and into his haggard eyes came a flash of light.

SUDDENLY HE ROSE TO HIS FEET,

and said: "Your Honor, you have asked me a question; and now I ask, as the last favor on earth, that you will not interrupt my answer until I am through. I stand here before this bar convicted of the murder of my wife. Truthful witnesses have testified to the fact that I was a loafer, a drunkard, and a wretch; that I returned from one of my long debauches and fired the fatal shot that killed the wife I had sworn to love, cherish, and protect. While I have no remembrance of committing the fearful, cowardly, inhuman deed, I have no right to complain or condemn this verdict of the twelve good men who have acted as jurors in this case, for their verdict is in accordance with the evidence. But, may it please the court, I wish to show that I am not alone responsible for the murder of my wife!"

THIS STARTLING STATEMENT

created a tremendous sensation. The judge leaned over the desk, the lawyers wheeled round to face the prisoner, the jurors looked at each other in amazement, while the spectators could hardly suppress their excitement.

The prisoner paused a few seconds, and then continued in the same firm distinct voice:

"I repeat, your Honor, that I am not the only one guilty of the murder of my wife. The judge on the bench, the jury in the box, most of the witnesses, including the pastor of the church, are also guilty before Almighty God, and will have to appear with me before His judgment throne, where we shall all be righteously judged. If twenty men conspire together for the murder of one person, the law power of this land will arrest the twenty, and each will be tried, convicted, and maybe executed for a whole

murder, and not one-twentieth of the crime. I have been

MADE A DRUNKARD BY THE LAW.

If it had not been for the legalised saloons in my town, I never would have been a drunkard, my wife would not have been murdered, I would not have been here now ready to be hurled into eternity. Had it not been for the human traps set out with the consent of the Government I would have been a sober man, an industrious workman, a tender father and loving husband. But to-day my home is destroyed, my wife murdered, my little children—God bless and care for them—cast on the mercy of a cold and cruel world; while I am to be murdered by the strong arm of the law. God knows, I tried to reform, but as long as the open drink-shop was in my pathway, my weak, diseased will-power was no match against the fearful, consuming, agonising appetite for liquor. At last I sought the protection, care, and sympathy of a church, where they use fermented wine at the communion table. It proved too much for my weak humanity, and out of that holy place

I RUSHED TO THE LAST DEBAUCH

that ended in the murder of my wife. For one year our town was without a saloon. For one year I was a sober man. For one year my wife and my children were supremely happy, and our little home was a perfect paradise. I was one of those who signed a remonstrance against reopening the saloon in our town. The names of one-half of this jury can be found to-day on the contrary petition certifying to the character (?) of the rumsellers, and falsely saying that the sale of liquor was 'necessary' in our town. The prosecuting attorney on this case was the one that so eloquently pleaded at this court for the license; and the judge who has just asked if I have anything to say before sentence of death is passed on me, granted the license."

LIKE COALS OF FIRE

The impassioned words of the prisoner fell upon the hearts of those present, and many were moved to tears. The judge made a motion as if to stop any further speech on

the part of the prisoner, when the latter said hastily:

"No, no! Your Honor, do not close my lips. I am nearly through, and they are among the last words I shall ever utter on this earth. I began my downward career at a saloon bar, legalised and protected by the voters of this land, which has received annually a part of the blood-money from the poor, deluded victims. After the State had made me a drunkard and a murderer, I am taken before another bar, the bar of Justice! The same power of the law will conduct me to the place of execution, and hasten my soul into eternity. Presently I shall appear before another bar—the judgment bar of God—and there you who have legalised the traffic will have to appear with me. Think you that the Great Judge will hold me, the poor, weak, helpless victim of your traffic, alone responsible for.

THE MURDER OF MY WIFE?

All of you know in your secret hearts that these words of mine are not the ravings of an unsound mind, but God Almighty's truth. The Liquor Traffic of this nation is responsible for almost all the murders, misery, bloodshed, riots, poverty, wretchedness, and woe. It breaks up thousands of happy homes every year, sends husbands and fathers to prison, to the gallows, and drives countless mothers and little children into suffering, and want, and death. It furnishes nearly all the criminal business of this and every other court of law, and blasts every community it touches.

YOU LEGALISE THE DRINK-SHOPS

that make drunkards and murderers, and you are guilty with me before God and man for the murder of my wife. Your Honor, I am done! I am ready now to receive my sentence, and to be led forth to the place of execution according to the laws of this land. You will close by asking the Lord to have mercy on my soul! I will close by solemnly asking God to open your blind eyes to the truth, to your individual responsibility, so that you will cease to give your support to this hell-born traffic."

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A Personal Chat with my readers

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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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, NOV. 1, 1928.

The weary ones had rest,
The sad had joy
That day, and wondered "How"?
A ploughman, singing at his work, had prayed
"Lord, help them now."
Aweary in foreign lands they wondered
"How"
Their simple word had power.
At home the Christians, two or three, had met,
To pray an hour!
Yes, we are always wondering, wondering
"How"
Because we do not see
Someone, unknown perhaps and far away,
On bended knee.

* * *
MOTORDRIVERS AND DRINK. my friends in the country will clip from their local papers any account

of motor accidents associated with drinking.
We need to impress on the community that what it has to fear is not the "drunk driver" so much as the "drinking driver."
The "drunk" so-called is largely incapable and stupid; the "drinking driver" is exhilarated, careless, insensible to danger, willing to take a chance, unable to respond promptly to unexpected situations, and lacking in appreciation of speed.

If the next five years show the same growth in fatal motor accidents as the last five years we will be killing 1000 a year in motor accidents.

This is dreadful to contemplate, as it will involve a very large number of both young and also innocent people.

The Editor

FAITH AND HEALING. Probably no medical pronouncement has ever been received with such widespread interest as the one found on the cable pages of the daily press this week. The cable says:

Sponsored by a special commission after six years' study the recommendation that the Protestant Episcopal Church should give faith healing its official recognition to-day held a place on the calendar of the Church Convention for early consideration.

Dr. Charles Mayo, the famous Rochester surgeon, Dr. Howard Johnston, of San Francisco, Dr. Sinclair Bowen, of Washington, and the Right Rev. Theodore Reese, Bishop of Southern Ohio, signed the report enclosing the recommendation.

"We come to three conclusions: First, that spiritual healing has become a belief and practice for a large and increasing number of persons.

"Second, that its value cannot longer be questioned.

"Third, that while faith in any supposed remedy produces some effect, vital faith in God as revealed in Christ is followed by results which are more sure and more lasting and more evidently spiritual in character.

"We recommend that faith healing be conducted in co-operation with medical science and practice."

The character of the investigators and the period of time over which they have considered the question combine to give great weight to this recommendation. "Faith healing" and "spiritual healing" are used in this cable as though they were synonymous, but there is an important difference. It seems to me that there is also a faith healing that should be distinguished from Christian healing. There are great dangers associated with such healing, and the Commission very rightly advise that "faith healing be conducted in co-operation with medical science and practice."

I recall the case of a man who suffered from hemorrhage of the lungs. He refused to go to the mountains, because he had faith that God could cure him as easily in Erskineville as at Katoomba.

He argued that it was an insult to God to go to the mountains. I asked him if he considered it was an insult to God to cook a potato, when God gave them to us raw. Of course he shortened his life, not because he lacked faith, but because he lacked sense. St. Paul says, "I will pray with the spirit, but I will pray with the understanding (i.e., commonsense) also."

By faith alone, but not by faith which is alone, are cures wrought.

Fellowship with God, then faith in God, and then co-operation with those whom He has endowed with brains and gifts, and the results will be miraculous.

I say miraculous because such results are beyond unaided human powers.

The Standard Oil Company wanted an unusual man for **THE JOB IS TOO LITTLE.** an important position in China. They investigated many applications, and they failed to find the man they wanted.

Finally a young man rose, addressed the chairman, and declared that he knew one man who would meet all the requirements. He added that the man was at that time in China, living in the very city where the company was planning to establish headquarters. He was twenty-eight years old; had degrees from three leading institutions of learning in America; had three years' study and practice in the Chinese language; and had the full confidence of the Chinese people, among whom he was widely known. Moreover, he had been valedictorian of his class in college, and was a natural leader.

Someone asked how much this young man was getting, and his friend startled the committee by answering, "Six hundred dol. a year."

The chairman said, "There must be something wrong."

The young man's friend replied: "I know there is. But the wrong is not with my friend; it is with the system that employs him. He works for a Baptist mission board."

After thorough questioning regarding the missionary, the chairman said to the committeeman, "You go to China and offer him the place." The committeeman was to offer ten thousand dollars a year. If that failed to secure him, he was to offer twelve thousand or even fifteen thousand.

The young agent crossed the ocean and half of China, found his friend, and offered him the situation at ten thousand a year.

He immediately refused. Acting under instructions he increased the offer to 15,000 dollars a year. The young man only smiled and finally said, "There is nothing wrong with the salary, but the job is too little," and he went on with his work of winning men to Christ. Such men are the salt of the earth.

* * *

DISTANCE DOES NOT COUNT. We often make jokes about what is known among Christian Scientists as "absent healing"; as a matter of fact time and distance have no meaning in the spiritual realm.

We can play a big part in the lives of others, not by trying to will them to do things, but by surrounding them by a prayer atmosphere in which evil things do not flourish and find it even hard to penetrate.

I wonder do you know these lines:

MAKING CHILDREN BETTER AND HAPPIER

ALCOHOL IS A THIRD-RATE FOOD, A SECOND-RATE DRUG
AND A FIRST-RATE POISON.

ADDRESS BY DR. HARVEY SUTTON.

The second of a series of addresses arranged by the Band of Hope Union, and entitled "Alcohol: A Hindrance to Child Life," was delivered by Dr. Harvey Sutton in the rooms of the New South Wales Prohibition Alliance, 140 Elizabeth-street, on Tuesday evening, 23rd inst. It was very gratifying to note the increased attendance as compared with the opening address, which augurs well for those to follow.

In introducing Dr. Sutton, Lady David, who presided, said that most of those present were disappointed with the result of the Prohibition referendum, but, being an optimist, she was of opinion that such things happened for the best. They were not managing the affairs of the world, but there was a Power greater than human effort guiding them, which meant, perhaps, that they had to more thoroughly educate the community and in that way they could all be missionaries.

Dr. Sutton prefaced his address by saying that the Minister for Health had recently advised the people to "eat less and drink more," but, of course, he did not mean alcohol. However, his words were now being used as a slogan by every bar in Sydney, with disastrous results to those consumers of liquor. The subject he would speak on was "Alcohol and Childhood." Fortunately there was very little association of alcohol with the children of New South Wales, but other countries were not so fortunate, particularly wine-growing countries, where children were given alcohol as a beverage. Happily this was seldom the case in Australia. He remembered one instance, however, of a child only eighteen months old being brought unconscious to a children's hospital. Having exhausted every means possible to account for the unconsciousness he suddenly detected a smell of alcohol coming from the child's breath. Not being absolutely certain he called a sister, who was well known in the hospital to have a very keen sense of smell, and she confirmed his suspicions. That child was dead drunk. Another case that came under his notice was of a boy of tender years who drove about with his father in a cart. The senior medical officer noticed that this boy was malnourished and nervy. On making inquiries it was ascertained that when the father went into an hotel for a drink the boy did likewise, and it was no uncommon thing for them to drink together. He had also under his care some cases of cirrhosis of the liver, a well-known associate of alcohol. This complaint was, he found, principally associated with children whose parents were hotelkeepers and who were allowed free access to the bar. But generally the contact of children in Australia with alcohol—in the school period of life and be-

fore it into adolescence—was comparatively small.

THE ALCOHOL GANG.

It would be very difficult to say what would be the effects on a child whose mother was drunk when it was born. Alcohol was only part of a vicious circle, and worked in a gang with poverty, poor diet and bad habits, all mixed up together, and there was no doubt in his opinion that alcohol was a very serious menace, directly or indirectly, to the health of the child. Stockhardt, working on guinea-pigs with alcohol, was able to show a very marked degeneration in their offsprings and an increased death rate. It would be difficult, however, to prove that it would have the same effect on more delicate organisms, such as those of human beings. It was considered that from 5 to 10 per cent. of children in school life suffered from malnutrition, the effect of parental neglect and the lack of parental control, and he felt certain that a large proportion of children did not get the necessary nourishing foods. When the physical development of the child was hindered the greatest stumbling block in the way of remedy was convincing the parents. This represented a very serious obstacle when trying to maintain a healthy supervision over the children. Part of the duties of the medical branch of the Education Department was to co-operate with the Child Welfare and Justices Departments in connection with the work at the Children's Court. This Court dealt with various types of children, whose lapses range from trivial matters such as "scaling" on trams to others more serious. Many of the male offenders he regarded as "just boys," but those in whom they were the most concerned about were the ones who came back again and again, and made a habit of it. They were the real delinquents, and recruited the criminal classes of the community. Girls do not figure so largely as boys in the criminal records, there being ten times more male offenders. Both are medically and mentally

examined by members of the staff, and, in addition, the magistrate was always supplied with data collected in regard to home conditions. Attached to the Education Department is a Truant School, situated at Guildford, where the very serious cases were dealt with. About 25 per cent. of these incorrigibles appear at the Children's Court and only about one in every six ceased to reappear there before reaching the age of 18, when the control ceases. In the lives of these young folk poverty is a serious feature, as is also overcrowding in the house, but more than either is disharmony between the parents. Over 60 per cent. (nearly two-thirds) of these children only have one parent, the father usually having disappeared, or he was a chronic drunk, or drunkenness was involved.

A LINK IN A VICIOUS CHAIN.

Apparently the control of the rod is still the source of discipline in the home, and in this respect the mother was at a great disadvantage when the father disappeared, as it was difficult to be both mother and father at the same time. He was reminded of an incident in New Zealand, where a medical student, who was supposed to be very fond of drink, took on an investigation of the industrial conditions of the local brewery in Dunedin. He found that the average brewery hand consumed about 25½ pints a day by way of satisfying his thirst. (Laughter.)

(Continued on page 12.)

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PROGRESS IN ICELAND.

The temperance movement in Iceland has acquired an extraordinary development. The number of Good Templars is 11,374 for a total population of 101,784 inhabitants, a proportion of 11.2 per cent. In the towns the proportion of Good Templars is 20.5, and at Reyjavick, the capital, 19.20 per cent. The locality of Vestmannaeyjar, with a population of 3331 inhabitants, possesses 914 Good Templars, 28.2 per cent.

When Joe Has a Holiday—

(Continued from page 3.)

grape juice "Grape Bouquet," which is now made in the huge grape juice plant in their St. Louis Brewery. An antiquity I noticed in the window of a second-hand store in Chicago was a dilapidated ancient shop-worn package of the famous brass rail polish, "The Barkeeper's Friend."

From Chicago I motored through suburbs and around cemeteries containing big black, ghostly, ghastly straight leaf willows—"the emblems of insincerity." I thought of my mother then. There used to be one on her lonely grave in Meadow Lea. However, I kept the "straight eight" working through Evanston, Waukegan and Zion, into Kenosha, Wisconsin, Racine and Cudahy to Milwaukee, where I observed a new factory in Schlisin, Brewery. It is the new home of Zummach's paint and glass factory. I was glad to hear in Milwaukee that Pabst's Industrial Centre—Pabst's Brewery—contains factories employing over 27,000 (twenty-seven thousand) workers.

The holidays being at hand I took it easy along the Lake Shore Drive through Port Washington to Sheboygan, Wisconsin, where I write this, and my assistant gets his rest by "snoring his head off" and I get mine as I have obtained it since I began writing for "Grit"—THIS WAY.

Christian lady requires Unfurnished Balcony Room, morning sun (no light or gas). Eastern Suburbs preferred. Moderate rent. Permanent. Highest credentials.—Miss M. CLAYDON, Post Office, Woollahra.

Comments—

(Continued from page 5.)

for grog-shops were issued by Christian Britain. It is a fact to ponder with confusion of face that under the terrible Turk the city of David, over which our Lord wept, was far freer from this scourge than under our enlightened rule.

An exactly parallel state of things is reported from the Gold Coast and other parts of West Africa. In the last six years liquor importations have increased by 171 per cent., and those areas which are under Mohammedan rule are much more sober than the areas over which the Christians have control.

A liquor trade paper says:

"Bishops will rage and Methodist ministers will imagine a vain thing when they learn that, according to the Gold Coast trade returns for the year ending December 31, 1927, there has been an enormous advance in the consumption of alcoholic beverages. Malt liquors, chiefly of the light lager beer type, have been sold to the extent of 1,486,873 gallons, compared with 902,139 in 1926, an increase of 584,734 gallons. Of this quantity, Germany sent 1,147,164 gallons; Holland, 218,341; and the United Kingdom, 106,690 gallons. During the same period the con-

sumption of gin improved by 446,003 proof gallons. Total imports and potable spirits last year amounted to 1,312,134 proof gallons, compared with 805,522 in the previous twelve months, and now represents a consumption of 21 gallons per head of the present population of just over two millions. The importation of still wines into the Gold Coast Colony has increased by 63,591 gallons. The reduction of the duty on sparkling types from £1 to 4/- per gallon, which became operative on June 15, 1927, produced an important effect, the arrivals of these wines for the whole year totalling 3168 gallons compared with 2115 gallons in 1926. The cigarette habit has also spread rapidly, last year's imports having reached 183,268,014."

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Stitched Heel
37/6, 39/6



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EVERYBODY WANTS

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TEA

MAKE INQUIRIES ABOUT IT



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.

LOOKING FOR A FORTUNE.

Did you ever throw a fortune away or waste a precious thing? Lots of so-called wise people and successful people have done this very thing.

You don't think much of straw, do you? One chemist has recently taken £50 worth of products from a ton of straw by distillation. He forces fine-chopped straw through tubes heated to 1200deg. Fahrenheit, using a third of the gas thus produced from the straw to maintain the temperature.

From each ton there remains 12,600 cubic feet of gas, which is piped to a condensing room where the separation processes yield 640lbs. of carbon, 400lbs. of pitch and 15 gallons of straw oil.

Now, if you touch a match to a ton of straw, all you have left is about 40lbs. of ashes, which may be worth 2d. All the valuable contents of the straw go up in smoke.

This is one of the latest miracles of chemistry. It proves that straw is no longer a waste product. This is something for our farmers to think about.

Now keep your eye open for "things that are no good," and see if you cannot find a use for them.

What are you doing with your Green Coupons? I could do much more and much better with them than you can. If you don't believe me tell me so and I will convince you. If you do believe me, then send all the Green Coupons you can get your hands on to me.

UNCLE B.

GREEN COUPONS.

Christmas giving may be a burden, but it also may lift a much bigger burden.

Have you decided about your Green Coupon yet?

UNCLE B.

OUR LETTER BAG.

THE DISCOVERY.

Jessie Allen, 604 Argent-street, North Broken Hill, writes: Broken Hill is supposed to have been discovered by a boundary rider when it was a big station. The name of the station I have never heard. The old chimney of an old boundary rider's hut is on the Broken Hill Proprietary Mines lease. It has a fence around it to protect it from being demolished. Charles Rasp is the name of the boundary rider. The mines put out thousands of tons of concentrates every year. This last twelve months the output of the mines has been greatly reduced, owing to the stoppage of the Broken Hill Proprietary Company's mine, Block 14, and Junction Mines at be-

ginning of September last year. I hope things will brighten up again, and the mines which are closed will open up again in the near future.

(Dear Jessie,—You have made me want to ask about fifty questions. Did Charles Rasp get anything for his discovery? Do you know how many millions have been made out of the Broken Hill mines? Do you know if any of this money ever did any good?—Uncle B.)

THOUGHTS.

Sylvia Ross, 56 Arabella-street, Longueville, writes: I would like to tell you some of my thoughts on drink. My first is that booze provides none of the essentials of life, and its production is pure economic waste. It is certainly destructive to physical and mental health. My second is that liquor is a great evil.

(Dear Sylvia,—You know that a thought is the father of every action, and I am always glad when my Ne's and Ni's tell me what they think. I hope to live long enough to see the action families that spring from their thoughts.—Uncle B.)

NO POST OFFICE.

Jim Knapp, Back Forest, via Nowra, writes: I suppose I will be on the black list again. Well, excuse me. It has been very hot weather here the last few days, and a hot nor'-wester is blowing to-night. We are going to send you some money for your funds (not for papers). I hope it will help you against John Barleycorn. This is not a very big letter, but I can't write any more. Back Forest has no post office; that's why you can't find it.

(Dear Jim,—No wonder I could not find Back Forest. If there is no post office, where do you get your mail? Thank you for your help.—Uncle B.)

WHO IS SCALLYWAG, NOW?

Elsie M. Robb, Short-street, Hay, N.S.W., writes: Now, Uncle, I have a little bit of news for you. Mr. Cashin, our Methodist minister, goes to Carrathool every now and again to preach. The Sunday before last he was at Carrathool, and while there he met a certain man. This man told Mr. Cashin that it was after hearing one of Mr. Hammond's speeches that he decided to leave the city and get a good country job.

He was then going to work on a station. Do you hear from Victor now? He is still up the Darling. When you were in Hay everyone enjoyed your meetings, and different ones who heard you said that they would like you to stay here always. We have four inspectors here now. I like them all, especially Mr. Payne, who examined our class in French.

(Dear Elsie,—After the splendid way you helped, and the nice letter you wrote, it was too bad I did not answer sooner. I have not heard from Victor for ages. I am the scallywag, but I have as many excuses as a mangy dog has fleas. I am only slowly sorting things out after the Referendum, which was not an end, but the beginning of a real fight.—Uncle B.)

A SPLENDID HELPER.

Nancy Peebles, Balmerino, Arcadia, via Hornsby, writes: I am sending you three pounds, which I collected with the help of a friend. We drove round and left "Grit" and other literature at every house. Mother spent one day canvassing, and found most of the people in favor of Prohibition. We had some very fine leaflets sent us from Mrs. Richardson at Lawson. I will close now, Uncle, with love to all my Ne's and Ni's and yourself.

(Dear Nancy,—You did wonderfully well, and I want to say a big thank you for your splendid help. Don't forget to visit me when next you visit Sydney. I am sending you a book of my chats as a remembrance of the 1928 fight.—Uncle B.)

(Continued on page 12.)

The Sunshine Lunch Room

S.A. CHAMBERS, 140 ELIZABETH ST.

A DAINTY LUNCH OR MID-DAY DINNER

Served by Voluntary Helpers.

PRICES MODERATE. HOURS: 12-2 p.m.

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The Sunshine Lunch Room is available for evening functions. Quotations gladly given for the use of the Room, Piano, Crockery and Gas.

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INCREASE IN RATE OF INTEREST ON DEPOSITS

The rate of interest on Accounts in the Savings Bank Department
has been increased to

4% on all balances up to £1000

as from the 1st October.



Making Children Better and Happier—

(Continued from page 9.)

That explained the reason why there was such a heavy death rate amongst brewery employees, it being a dangerous occupation. People showed the effects of liquor in different ways. Two long beers were quite sufficient for some, whilst others were able to consume unlimited quantities without having any apparent effect. As before stated, alcohol was one of the links in a vicious circle, and only by its elimination would poverty, crime and bad habits disappear. He was pleased to see his old friend Mr. Mitchell present, who was head and shoulders in the battle line. It was only in educating the new generation that results could be achieved. Things had changed since 1863, when, he said, a large barrel of beer was supplied to the Melbourne Hospital for those who wished to help themselves to a drink. Now such a thing was impossible, as in all hospitals patients were put on a diet varying from milk and soup to solids, and alcohol was only given medicinally. At one time in children's hospitals brandy was used very freely, but in recent times there had been a change, and all these remedial measures were due to education. He strongly recommended his audience to read a work entitled "The Action of Alcohol on the Human Body," which was a remarkable study, brought out by a committee in England.

A DEFINITION OF ALCOHOL.

He thought that the only race of people who were real abstainers were the Mahomedans, every other race having false stimulants. Alcohol was looked upon as the third-rate food, but in children it was useless, and in the growth period it was dangerous. Alcohol was only a second-rate drug. Should a doctor be wrecked at sea he would not bother about trying to save brandy, but he would make an effort to save some of his other drugs, one of the most important being morphine. Alcohol was a first-rate poison.

Arsenic, strychnine and snake venom were poisons, and so was alcohol to a lesser extent. Cocaine was a drug with a remarkable faculty for creating habit, and anyone who indulged in it was mentally, physically and morally doomed. Cocaine and alcohol could claim to be first-rate poisons. It was ridiculous to assume that alcohol kept out the cold or that it was a stimulant where first aid was necessary. In Colombo and Egypt he had seen quite a number of heat strokes, which were not brought about by the sun, as very often they occurred in the middle of the night. Children and convalescents suffered in that way, and also drunkards in hot weather, but he had never yet known thoroughly healthy people to be affected. In the book entitled "The Action of Alcohol on the Human Body" there were some wonderful articles on the use of alcohol. One was recorded of a test made. A number of people were given a colored fluid, which was flavored, but none of them knew whether the glasses contained alcohol or not. They were then given a day's work; this was measured, and at its conclusion each one was asked to state how he thought he had done his work. It worked out that those who had most errors and did worst were those who were given the most alcohol, though they usually thought they had done best.

In conclusion, he emphasised the fact that alcohol was the greatest cause of social poison experienced in the white races of the world, and it must be eliminated if we were to progress as we should.

A vote of thanks was moved by Mr. Hammond and seconded by Mr. Len Gilmour.

Mr. Mitchell moved a hearty vote of thanks to Lady David for presiding, which was carried unanimously and with acclamation.

The fourth lecture of the series, "Alcohol: An Incentive to Lawlessness," by a District Court Judge, will be given next Tuesday at 8 p.m.

Seven to Seventeen—

(Continued from page 11.)

A NEW NE.

Ronnie Breach, 12 Burlington Road, Homebush, writes: I would like to become a Ne and join your family. My birthday is the 1st June, and I was 11. I am in fifth class at school. I have just started to take "Grit." One of my favorite hobbies is stamp-collecting. I have over two thousand stamps. We are practising for our Sunday School Anniversary. It is on the 4th October, and our Sunday School picnic on the 20th October. My father is the minister at Pennant Hills Baptist Church.

(Dear Ronnie,—I am pleased to have you join my family. I wonder if your 2000 stamps are all different. I will be glad to send you some. Let me know if they are any good.—Uncle B.)

A STORY.

Allan W. Power writes: I am exceedingly glad to find myself on our list of Ne's, and mean to do my best to get Prohibition. Some weeks ago a lady Temperance lecturer came to give a speech on Prohibition at the Glebe Methodist Church, and gave out lists of figures. I have mine before me on the table. I have written a story on Prohibition, and hope to have it published in "Grit." Shall I send it along? It is called Forgiveness.

(Dear Allan,—Please send me the story. I hope I will be able to print it in "Grit." We all love stories, but "Grit" is only a little paper, and much is crowded out each week.—Uncle B.)

A NEW NE.

Balfour Carter, The Manse, Uralla, writes: I would be glad to join your family. My birthday is on the 11th of this month. I will be eight years old. We have a cricket team and a football team at school.

(Dear Balfour,—I am so pleased you have begun to write to me. Your letters will always be welcome. Tell us more about your sports, and also what you like best about Sunday School.—Uncle B.)

A NEW NI.

Joyce Mowbray, Yoorooga, Sunny Corner, writes: I have never written to you before, and would like to be one of your Ne's, if you will have me. I will be nine years old on 12th of October. My two brothers go to the Bathurst High School. Father has a large apple orchard, and the trees will soon be out in flower. We have also other land on which we grow peas and potatoes. We have friends who knew Mr. Longton when he was a boy. We live a few miles from Sunny Corner.

(Dear Joyce,—I am glad you have written to me. Mr. Longton will be very interested when he reads your letter. We all hope you had a very happy birthday on the 12th. Will you tell us all about it?—Uncle B.)

"Dear Doctor,—

"My wife whom you attended has died. I am married again. Please call at once."



Maggie: "I always say just what I think."
 Jo: "Good! We'll have a nice quiet time."

REVISED VERSION.

"Cart before the horse" used to signify the height of folly. Modern version is "quart before the hearse."

EVOLUTION.

Old Gentleman: "Am I headed right for the monkey cage, my boy?"

Bright Boy: "Yes, sir; but you'd stand a better chance if you had a tail."

FANCY THAT!

"Nature," explained the philosopher, "always tries to make compensation. For instance, if one eye is lost, the sight of the other becomes stronger, and if a person grows deaf in one ear, the hearing of the other ear becomes more acute."

"Faith," said Pat, "and I believe you're right, for I've noticed that when a man has one leg shorter, the other is always longer."

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SPRING SONG.

The little moths are never gay,
 They do not dance or shout;
 What do they do when they attend
 Those balls we read about?

SAYS SWITCH?

Health: "How did you make all of your money?"

Wealth: "I formed a partnership with a rich man."

Health: "How did you do it?"

Wealth: "He had the money and I had the experience."

Health: "And was it a successful business for you?"

Wealth: "Immensely so. When we dissolved a year later, I had the money and he had the experience."

COLORED ENGLISH.

"Is dem aigs fresh?" asked Mandy of her dusky grocer, pointing to a basket of hen fruit.

"Ah ain't sayin' dey ain't," answered the grocer.

"Ah isn't askin' yo' is they ain't," retorted Mandy heatedly, "Ah is askin' is dey is."

NOT HERS.

Captain A. B. Randall, of the renovated "Republic," told a story the other day.

"A steward," he said, "stood at the gangway of a ship of mine, and as he stood there he kept shouting for the benefit of the arriving passengers:

"First class to the right! Second class to the left!"

"A young woman stepped daintly aboard with a baby in her arms. As she hesitated before the steward, he bent over her and said in his chivalrous way:

"First or second?"

"Oh!" said the girl, her face as red as a rose. "Oh, dear, it's—it's not mine."

UNKIND BUT TRUE.

Mrs. Henpeck, nudging her snoring husband: "John, you would make less noise if you kept your mouth shut."

Husband, sleepily: "So would you."

THE PROPER UTENSIL.

An American said to an Englishman: "In America we have a hen that laid an egg six inches long."

"In England we can beat that," replied the Englishman.

"How?" shouted the American.

"With an egg-beater," calmly answered the Englishman.

EFFECT OF ALCOHOL ON OFFSPRING.

Prof. Taav Laitinen, of Helsingfors, Finland, the famous physiologist, informed the International Congress at Antwerp that his latest experiments carried out during the years 1924-1927, at the Pathological Institute of Helsingfors University, with guinea pigs as subjects, upon the action of alcohol on the offspring, seemed to point very clearly to the following conclusions:

1. The use of alcohol by the parents has an unfavorable action on the offspring.
2. The unfavorable influence of alcohol on the offspring is greater when both father and mother have taken alcohol than when only one of the parents has been under its influence.
3. The unfavorable influence on the offspring is greater in proportion to the length of time during which the parents have taken alcohol.

GREAT SALE OF LANTERN SLIDES.

The Rev. J. J. WILLINGS, who is to sail for England in the New Year, desires to sell a large stock of Lantern Slides: Scenic, Lectures, Comics, Stories, Temperance, and Religious.

Lists on application.

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Rev. J. J. WILLINGS, Newcastle.

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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.

You will never regret the expenditure of ONE SHILLING in providing yourself and family with knowledge on the most important subject of sex in the purest style.

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 W. E. WILSON, Hon. Secretary.

DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON.

SUNDAY.

"Whilst we are home in the body, we are absent from the Lord. For we walk by faith, and not by sight. We are confident, I say, and willing, rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."—2 Cor., 6-8.

Although Jesus promised to be with His disciples always, even to the end of the ages, and is still with us in Spirit, yet His bodily presence has been withdrawn, and now we can only see Him with the eye of faith. "We walk by faith, not by sight." So that in a sense while we are in these mortal bodies, we are absent from Him. But when this flesh, the earthly house of our tabernacle, is laid aside, we shall see Him as He is. We shall see Him in the same form the disciples beheld when He went up into Heaven, similar to the form in which they knew Him on earth. His human body had evidently then been transformed into a heavenly one, for He could appear at any time anywhere, and when Mary was about to embrace His feet after His resurrection, He said: "Touch Me not, for I am not yet ascended to My Father." He was the same in appearance, or they would not have recognised Him, but there was a change. No longer subject to human limitation, his mortal part had put on immortality. In fact, His divinity prevented it seeing corruption. All human flesh must be changed at the last great change, but to everyone will be given his own body. The personality belonging to each will be the same, "for as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive." His resurrection is the pledge of ours. As His disciples recognised Him when from the grave He came forth, so will our friends be recognised when clothed upon with their immortal bodies. "We know not what we shall be, but we know we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is."

MONDAY.

"God giveth it a body as it hath pleased Him, and to every seed his own body. . . . There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body."—2 Cor., 15, 53, 44.

In this chapter we have enough revealed to make it perfectly clear that the identity of each person will not be changed in the next life, that we shall have bodies, although spiritual ones, similar to our former ones in all but their limitations and imperfections. "We shall be changed, and yet be the same. Paul goes on to answer the arguments which may be raised as to the possibility of the bodies which have returned to dust being raised again. "But some man will say: How are the dead raised, and with what body do they come? Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened except it die; but God giveth it a body as it hath pleased Him, AND TO EVERY SEED HIS OWN BODY." Bohn, in his "Intellectual Development of Europe," says: "Every atom continues to exist, and may be recovered by suitable processes, though the entire thing may have seemingly disappeared. A particle of water raised from the sea may ascend invisibly through the air; it may float above us in the cloud; it may fall in the raindrop, sink into the earth, gush forth again in the fountain, enter the rootlets of a plant, rise up with the sap to the leaves, be there decomposed by the sunlight into its constituent elements, its oxygen and hydrogen; of these and other elements, acids and oils, and various organic compounds may be made; in these, or in its decomposed state, it may be received in the food of animals, circulate in the blood, be essentially concerned in acts of intellection

executed by the brain, or may be expired in the breath . . . whatever the natural course through which it has passed, its elementary constituents endure. Not only have they not been annihilated; they have not even been changed, and in a period of time, long or short, they find their way back to the sea from which they came."

TUESDAY.

"We know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, eternal in the heavens."—2 Cor., 5-1.

"For I am in a strait betwixt two, having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better. Nevertheless, to abide in the flesh is more needful for you."—Phil., 1-21.

If there were no other text than this, this would be sufficient to prove that the believer, at the death of the body, goes immediately into the presence of Christ, to be with Him for ever. But, you say, death in Scripture is so often spoken of as sleep. Did not Jesus Himself say of one dead: "She is not dead, but sleepeth"? And are we not told that the dead shall awake at the last great day and come forth from their graves? Many hymns, too, teach the same truth. "To fall asleep is not to die." But to be with Christ is not to be asleep. It is these bodies alone which will sleep in the dust of the earth, and many of them need a long, long sleep. These we can well dispense with when we are clothed upon with our house from heaven, which the Apostle tells us we shall have. These bodies are likened to tabernacles, just temporary dwelling places of our real selves. Who is sorry to exchange an old house for a new one? There may be a lingering regret, but once the exchange is made the old one is soon forgotten. Yet we are all to appear at the judgment day to answer for the deeds done in the body, and it is then the bodies will be raised from the four quarters of heaven to join the spirits which have been clothed upon with a temporary habitation, similar in appearance (only perfected) to their former abode. That, at anyrate, is what we are led to believe from Scripture will be the case with all believers in Christ who have been joined to Him by a living faith, and received the gift of eternal life. Of those who have refused that gift, we have the brief parable of the rich man between whom and Lazarus a great gulf was fixed. This was not at the final resurrection, as his brothers were still alive on earth.

WEDNESDAY.

"Thine ears shall hear a voice behind Thee saying, This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand and when ye turn to the left."

It is sometimes very difficult to distinguish between the voice of God and the voice of our own heart, or some other voice. We come to a point in our lives when two ways diverge, the right and the left, and we pause, wondering which is the best way to take. Either way seems to lead home. Either way seems good. If only God would speak from heaven and say in unmistakable tones: "This is the way; walk ye in it," but we do not hear that voice. The prophets of old had visions showing them clearly what to do. Even in New Testament times they sought a sign from heaven to show which should be chosen to fill the place of Judas. To Peter also was vouchsafed a vision in the night, and Paul had many such. But no vision comes to us. Sometimes we have had to

make our choice, and fearing to do wrong have taken the way we should least choose. But this has not always turned out right. We may just as much be leaning to our own understanding in taking an unpleasant path as in choosing our own way. God does not always require us to go contrary to our own desires if our desire is to do His will. We should pray that all our wishes, all our desires may be but echoes of His will concerning us, and then if the wishes of our hearts are one with His, He will fulfil the desires of our heart. Let us also ask Him to block our path, when it is not in accordance with His mind and will, and pray in faith, nothing doubting. In this way we may be not unwise, but discerning what the will of the Lord is. Our own hearts are so treacherous, and sometimes our consciences so sensitive, that that is often the only way to decide.

THURSDAY.

"For Thy Name's sake, lead me and guide me."—Ps., 31-3.

The loneliest path is blest if Thou be near me;

Thy favor, Lord, is more than aught beside.

If Thou art absent, nothing else can cheer me.

Oh, come then, Lord, and all my footsteps guide.

If Thou, O Lord, Thyself art really leading, I would not choose another path than this. Nought but Thy presence there I shall be needing,

To satisfy, and give me lasting bliss.

FRIDAY.

"Oh, that I had wings like a dove, for then would I flee away and be at rest."

Is this sometimes the language of your heart? Then you may have your desire on one condition—here and now. A bird cannot fly when it is caged. We can't have wings; at anyrate, our wings can't fly while they are chained to earth. We must break the chain, lay aside every weight which keeps us down, resolutely break away from it, and then only can we reach the heights which we would gain, and be AT REST. At rest from earthly cares, earthly ambitions, worries, fears, and disappointments. They will cease to trouble us. We shall live above

(Continued on page 15.)

Father and Son Welfare Movement

Patron: His Excellency the Governor, 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 Sutton, Principal Medical Officer, Department of Education; Dr. J. S. Purdy, Chief Metropolitan Officer of Health; Mr. F. C. Moore.

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. W. E. Wilson. Hon. Secretary: Rev. M. Wilson Park. Councillors: Rev. W. J. Grant, B.A.; Dr. Donald Luker; Mr. Waller-Jones; Mr. F. H. Searl; Mr. J. Tamlyn; Mr. W. S. Roay; Mr. W. E. Cocks.

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HOTELS WITHOUT BARS.

A liquor bar is to an hotel what a boil is on a man's neck.

The Licensing Bench still gives heed to the absurd plea that you cannot run, as a financial success, an hotel without a bar. Here are three striking and indisputable statements that ought to be brought under their notice.

The Chicago "Daily Tribune," of July 22, says that Chicago is to have, according to present plans, the tallest, largest and most luxurious hotel in the world. It is to be erected on the site of the famous old Potter Palmer brown stone castle on Lake Shore drive, which was recently purchased at a cost of 3,000,000 dollars. The new hostelry to be erected on this site will be 50 stories high and will involve an expenditure of 25,000,000 dollars.

There were a number of wet calamity howlers who were especially noisy about the time national Prohibition went into effect in their declarations that Prohibition would kill the hotel business. Exactly the reverse has happened, and it would be difficult to find an hotel man who would urge the return of the liquor traffic on the ground that the hotel bar is necessary to make the hotel business prosperous.

Their testimony is that with the hotel bar gone, guests are spending more liberally for food. The dining rooms, the grills, and coffee shops have been more than compensated for whatever loss resulted from the closing of the bar.

Hotel managers are agreed that their guests are more orderly than in the days when the hotel bar was operating. Perhaps no industry has shown more direct benefits from Prohibition than has the hotel business.

A MELBOURNE ARCHITECT.

Mr. Leslie Perrott, a prominent Melbourne architect, has recently returned from U.S.A. He made a special study of hotels as a national utility. Mr. Perrott states that America's building programme for 1927 added a total of 110,000 rooms, and the cost of hotel buildings exceeded £100,000,000. Already hotels for 1928 have been built at a total cost of £68,000,000.

Mr. Perrott calls attention to the fact that these hotels have no liquor bars, and, he

says, "given efficient management, the hotel industry must be a sound one." (Melbourne "Herald," 1/9/28.)

A SYDNEY PHARMACIST'S TOUR ABROAD.

(Experiences and Observations in America, by H. C. Price, Ph.C.)

Writing a special article for the "Australian Journal of Pharmacy" under date of September 20, 1928, Mr. Price pays a tribute to hotels as managed under Prohibition:

"Americans can certainly teach us, and also our compatriots in England, a great deal about the running of hotels. In America, although you have to pay high prices, you certainly do get service. Pretty well every bedroom has a bathroom, with abundance of hot water always on tap, as well as ice water, and with lavatory conveniences installed. There is always a copious supply of clean towels—half-a-dozen at least—which is renewed daily. The bed linen is changed every day, no matter how long you stay. Soap is supplied in small wrapped cakes, and you use a fresh one every time you wash. The 'used' cakes are always removed each day. There are always two kinds of soap, one being a floating soap of the 'ivory' variety, for use in the bath. At the table a second clean cloth is spread when there is more than one sitting of guests. Every room is supplied with heating apparatus, and is never without a telephone and a Bible.

"No wonder that American tourists do not find the average Australian hotel attractive, and find the sanitary arrangements of the average country hotel simply appalling. A great deal of money could be attracted to Australia if the Americans could be induced to come and see our country in big numbers, and contact should make for better understanding between the two countries. They might find out that Australia is well worth seeing. At present the bulk of them are unaware of our existence."

Daily Inspiration—

(Continued from page 14.)

earth's care, earth's turmoil. We shall set our affection on things above, and not on things of earth. Alas, how often they lure us and bind us to earth; how hard to throw aside these allurements, love of gain, worldly pleasure, earthly enjoyment, the praise of men, and many other things! But so only can we have the wings of faith and rise within the veil, and see the things unseen to the earth-dimmed eye. So only shall our souls be at perfect rest.

SATURDAY.

"Look not around Thee, for I am Thy God."—Isa., 12-1 (R.V. Marg.).
Look not around thee for the help thou'rt needing;

There is One ready now, and close at hand,
Waiting to bless thee, and thy cry is heeding.
Be willing just to follow His command.

Look not around thee: other helpers fail thee
When most you need them, but He cannot fail.

However great the foe which doth assail you,
His strength is ever mighty to prevail.

Look not around thee. Just look up to Jesus:
He stands beside you at this very hour.
From every load He can at once release us,
If we will only trust His mighty power.

Look not around thee for a friend to guide thee

In things perplexing, and beyond control.
Just tell the Friend who stands so close beside thee,

And all that heavy burden on Him roll.
And peace shall come—the peace past understanding,

And take the place of dark foreboding fear,
The storms of passion cease at His commanding,

To all who call upon Him He is very near.

"The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth."
—Ps., 145-18.

JUST ARRIVED.

"THE SOUTHERN CROSS."

Fresh consignment of this latest volume of poems, by Fairlie Thornton, 1/6. Postage 1d. Also "The Other Side." Poems of comfort same price. "Sunset Gleams," 2/6. Articles in prose and verse and Gift Cards for New Year, etc., with verse, by Fairlie Thornton, printed in gold, six different in packet, 1/- packet. Order early for Xmas. Methodist Book Depot, 135 Castlereagh-street, Sydney; Angus and Robertson and others. Ready in November, new poems by same author, "Heart Cheer," 1/6; postage, 2d.

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GRIT SUBSCRIPTIONS.

"Grit" subscriptions received to 26/10/28, and where not mentioned the amount is 11/-: Miss Goodchild, 12/10/29; A. E. Mitchell, 19/10/29; Ida Southwood, 7s., sales; L. Hall, 23/10/29; Miss Head, 8s., sales; Bexley Baptist C.E. Union, 7s. 6d.; Mrs. J. H. Paul, 27/9/29; Miss Nicholls, 30/10/29; G. S. Stark, 23/10/29; Mrs. Blackett, 20s., 30/10/28; W. J. Longford, 24s., 30/10/30; Miss R. McGrath, 15s., 24/10/29 (4s. sales); C. Palling, 23/9/29; Rev. E. L. Slade-Mallen, 6/9/29; R. Watson, 12s. 6d., 30/7/29; Miss E. Allard, 20s. 2d., 30/10/28; A. Bush, 30/12/29; E. L. Button, 4/8/29; Mrs. Dodds, 22s., 30/12/29; Meg. Gordon, 8s. 5d., sales; W. H. Mills, 9s. 2d.; Mrs. Sandon, 1s. 2d., 30/10/28; W. Vout, 7/7/29; John Robinson, 10/10/29; R. A. Robb, 6d.; W. F. Stewart, 16s., 30/12/29; Miss L. A. White, 1s.; H. D. Jonas, 3s., 21/12/28; Miss Chambers, 8s. 3d., 30/6/29; Miss Coleman, 2s., 30/10/28.

The following are paid to 30/12/28: Mrs. M. Davies (6s.), J. Elliott (22s. 6d.), C. A. Fairland, Lady Hay, Mrs. A. C. Hull (6s.), Dr. W. H. Read, Mrs. Atkins, J. E. Bishop, J. W. Breckenridge (44s.), J. Campey, H. Davey (6s. and 4s. don.), F. C. Frost (6s.), Mrs. F. B. Bryant (6s.), Mrs. Bradley (5s. 6d.), S. B. Weatherlake, Mrs. A. B. Scott, T. Bensley (5s. 6d.), Mrs. W. Curtis, Archd. Charlton, H. W. C. Chancellor, Mrs. Guthrey, Mrs. E. M. Hall (6s.), W. T. Hillhouse (6s.), Mrs. A. E. Johnson (11s. 9d.), Professor Griffith Taylor (25s. 8d.), F. J. Salisbury, W. Levy, M. S. Gray, T. S. Holt (44s.), Australian Union Conference, W. Lloyd, Mrs. J. W. Marcroft (14s. 8d.), J. Nelson, J. A. I. Perry, A. Tasker.

CLEAR CONSCIENCE.

Judge: "What did you do when you saw the deceased? The officer says you neither slowed down nor turned out."

Defendant: "I took all precautions, your Honor. I blew my horn and cursed him."

Sac Suits

FROM

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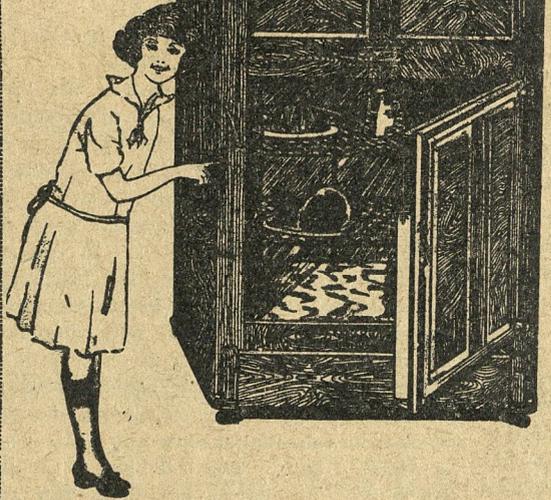
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