

Grit.

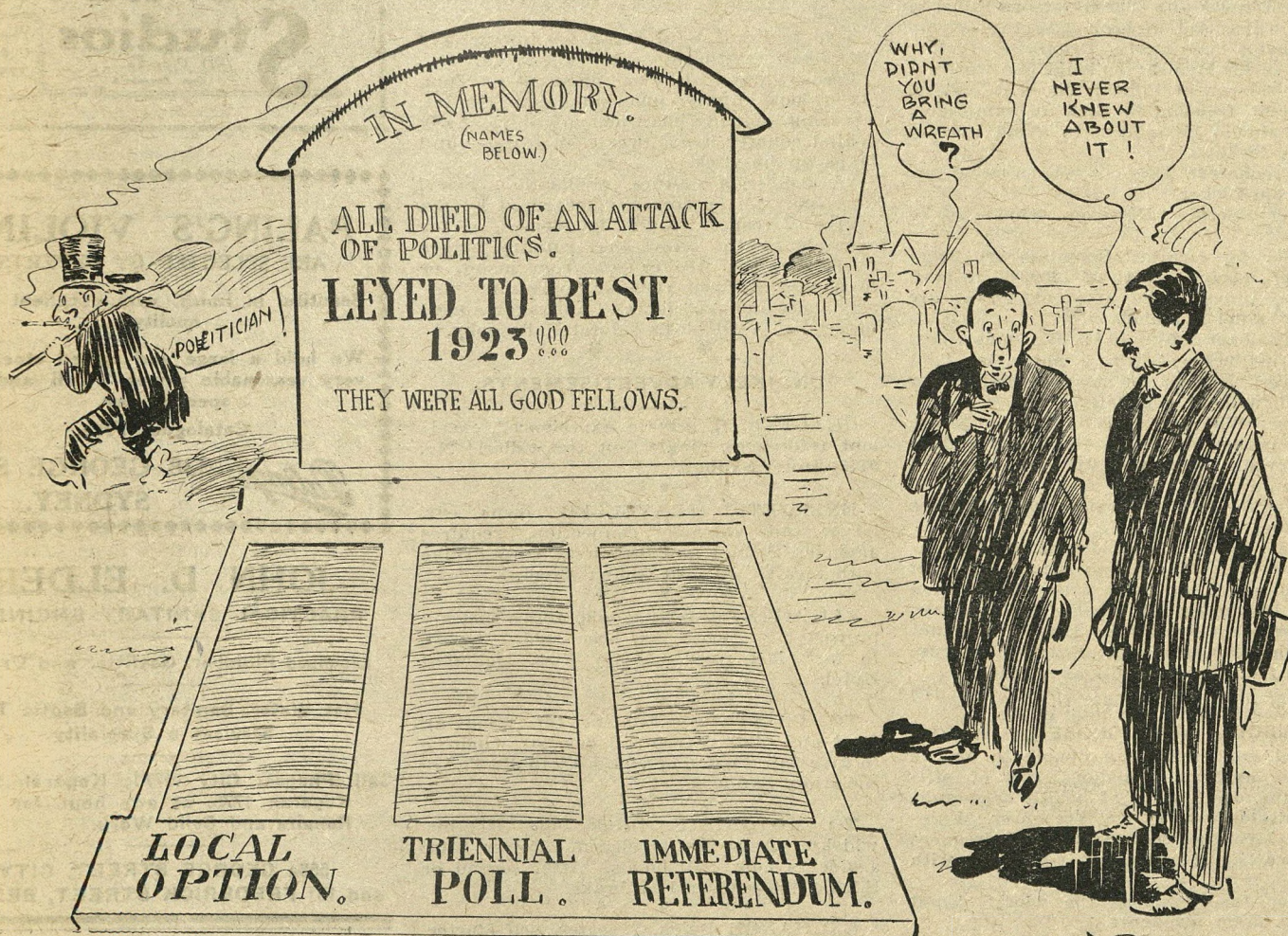
A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION.

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NEGLECTED AND FORGOTTEN.

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SOMETHING ROTTEN IN THE STATE OF DENMARK.

WE GO FROM BAD TO WORSE.

The following pairs are submitted by a thoughtful professional man, who seeks to penetrate our callousness and challenge our attention by his unusual presentation of the commonplace.

MOTOR ACCIDENTS. AMAZING RECORD OF OFFICIAL CONVERSATION.

"Motor accidents, many fatal, are increasing daily in numbers. Drunken drivers are being severely dealt with. . . ."—News item.

(Our dictaphone, secretly installed in an official room, has revealed the following conversation, now first disclosed to the public, of an important conference between highly-placed personages. The scene is in Ruritania.)

The Coroner: I held five inquests last week . . . motor cases all. Three persons killed in various ways, and in each case the drivers were, ahem, may I say, Drunk.

Minister for Health: I dislike the word

Commissioner of Police: There is, indeed, a Bolshevik freedom in such an expression, and we should be careful to avoid hurting anyone's feelings.

The Treasurer: There is also a great revenue from Licker.

Coroner: Sorry. However, what's to be done?

Minister for Health: Hospitals are overcrowded. I want a vote of £300,000 to cope with the times. The accident wards are specially under-supplied.

Commissioner of Police: We must deal strictly with dr—with motorists "not themselves." Press for heavy penalties, or even jail, without a penalty.

Coroner: Will that stop it? The pubs are at every corner, supplying the licker to dope the motorists. Why not strike at the root? Shut the pubs, eh?

Minister for Health: And consider the loss of revenue!

Coroner: In the last accident Smith was injured for life. He has no means. It cost the hospital £80, and you must also pension him for life under the Invalid Pensions law, cost, over all, about £2000. Loss of revenue!

Commissioner of Police: But the immense taxation from licker—millions a year!

Minister for Health: Unfortunately the Commonwealth gets the bulk of it.

Coroner: For every £ of taxation the Government has more than double to pay in hospitals, asylums, pensions, loss of efficiency and debilitation of health or morale.

Commissioner of Police, Treasurer, Minister for Health: Bolshevik, fool, dreamer, crank, wowser, idealist, g-r-r-r-r, out with you!

Coroner (as he opens the door): About reducing motor accidents . . . ?

All: Out with you! Get! Vamoose!
(Exit Coroner.)

Commissioner of Police: Let's press for heavy penalties.

Minister for Health: Parliament will vote the hospital moneys, like a duck.

Treasurer: Exactly; why economise on such a subject?

* * *

PITY HER, BLAME THE LAWS. WHAT THE BARMAID HEARS. CHIVALROUS COUNTRY EXPOSES GIRLS TO THIS!

(Mr. Ley, in his last bill, had a clause aimed at the gradual extinction of barmaid-ing as a profession. Something exploded somewhere, and the Minister scrapped the clause without a word!)

George to Harry: So I sez to my missus, "Take yer blasted finger out of my bizness. I'm a man as likes a couple of beers, an' don't yer send the b— kids to the bar to bring me home, see!" (Spits)

Harry to Bill: Naw! I put nothing on Wind-bag, bet five quid on Blue Spec, lost the week's wages, to H— with him. Another with me? It's gettin' on to six. B— it! (Sneezes on counter.)

Bill to Fred: . . . Not a bad moll at the counter. Wonder if them pearls are real. There's a neck . . . ! What's price (hiccup) o' a kiss, missie?

Fred to Tom: Nice bit of skirt saw yer with last night; thought you was a married man. Ain't she the piece the bloke was talkin' of in Fruth's wine shop?

(It's now six o'clock and Tom's well soaked.)

Tom to Fred: Shut yer b— tongue, yer silly blatherskitin' d— b— x—y—z!

Fred swipes a drunken uppercut at Tom, six o'clock chimes, publican ejects the lot, swearing, spitting, clawing, vomiting. Lady behind counter hands over cash register and takes up lip-stick.

"A country's culture, civilisation, moral fibre, may all be correctly measured by the degree of respect paid to its women, as for example by the effort that country makes to protect the weaker sex from insult, or to shelter it from rude or coarsening employments and experiences. Anaxagoras used to say . . ."—Oldbird's "Moral Philosophy."

* * *

UNLIKELY ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHAUFFEUR, private, experienced, excellent references, single, not teetotaler. No. 9177, Hotel Sydney.

* * *

ENERGETIC TRAVELLER, owns car, large and valuable connection, requires agencies, Sydney and Bathurst. Only drinks with meals. J.B., 00 Albion-street.

* * *

ALL AGENTS.—Please take notice that my property W. Booze has been sold. Buried, in fact, last week. Henry Fizz, Hellmont Hotel.

* * *

TO PAINTERS.—Tenders for removing frost and gilding from all our bar windows to give fair view: Licensed Victuallers' Association, Sydney.

* * *

TO MOTORISTS.—Drink only Higgins' whisky. Acts like a charm. Fewer fatal accidents now. All hotels. After second or third glass you need no brake.

* * *

EXCHANGE Buick, 7 seater, self-starter, 1924 model, bonnet smashed . . . for 13 bound volumes of "Grit." License cancelled for drunkenness. Johnny Walker, Aaron's Hotel.

* * *

FOR MODERATE DRINKERS.—Our high-class school, 12 resident teachers, all exams. Personal care every boy. Healthy situation. Riding, swimming, cricket, etc. No fanaticism, each child daily instructed in the moderate use of alcohol. Self-restraint imperative, excesses not tolerated. (Special rates to members of Liquor Trades Defence Association.) Principal, O. Nick, M.A.

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Kogarah 1775, at any hour for Urgent
Repairs and Solid Work.

558a GEORGE STREET, CITY,
and 161 FREDERICK STREET, BEXLEY.

THE SHOW.—Whisky prizes. Gold medal to "Tourist" brand, with six suicides and 24 fatal accidents in one town—time, 2 months. "His Excellency, in presenting the award, said that Australian industry is making great strides, and every citizen would feel a just pride that we need no longer depend on imported liquor."—News item.

* * *

POPULAR WITH ALL.—Mesh's R.A. lager, used by clergy, moderate drinkers, ladies, boozers, swagmen, toffs. Empty bottles everywhere. Take a bottle home. Take fifty. Special hip flasks. Buy it, swill it, forget the consequence. And, in short, get to h— with you, but buy it. Dividends wanted.

LISTENING-IN—WITH COMMENTS.

By P.C.

LISTENING-IN AND RELIGION.

The "Sun" has had the novel idea of taking a plebiscite to discover what items in broadcast programmes are most popular with the "listening-in" public. At the time of writing the plebiscite is not complete, nor does the voting appear to have been very heavy. Making due allowances for these facts it is interesting to note that so far "Religious Services" top the voting, whereas sporting results come a long way down and "Fashion Hints" are last but one. The predominant interest in religious services may surprise those folk who are wont to point to the "empty" churches as evidence of the failure of the clergy to strike any responsive chord in the public mind, but it will not surprise anybody who is at all acquainted with the deeper psychology of the nation. Whatever the reasons may be which habitually keep so many people away from regular church attendance, lack of religious interest is evidently not one of them. There is room for difference of opinion as to the merits of broadcasting religious services which are, or should be, acts of worship and not merely interesting entertainments. But if, after a period of time, religious services are cut out of broadcasting programmes the effect may be to bring many more people into the churches, which is where they ought to be if they want such services.

THE SENATE INQUIRY.

After all the evidence tendered by the "Wets" at the Senate inquiry to show that Prohibition has been a miserable failure in the United States, it is quite refreshing to find that there is still something left to be said on the other side. Thus Henry Ford declares that since the advent of Prohibition his men are working more, working better, wasting less and saving more, and he says that all that is necessary is the stricter enforcement of the Volstead Act. John D. Rockefeller, junr., finds that Prohibition has led to a great increase in savings and a general improvement of morals. Mr. Elbert H. Gary, president of the United States Steel Corporation, asserts "with emphasis" that "the Volstead Act has been very beneficial to industry in the United States and to the workmen and their families. Here are three of the greatest business magnates in America unanimous in the verdict that Prohibition has amply justified itself, and we fancy that the "Wets" will find such a hurdle somewhat difficult to negotiate. As we have often said in these pages, anybody who expects the Prohibition law to be 100 per cent. successful expects the impossible. But, judged by reasonable standards and unimpeachable official statistics relating to the economic conditions of the people, it is abundantly evident that Prohibition is proving itself the most successful reform of modern times.

FORD ON OPPORTUNITY.

Writing of Henry Ford in the preceding paragraph reminds us that a new book from his pen, "The Great To-day, the Greater Future," is at present running in serial form in the "Sydney Morning Herald" and other newspapers. Those who read his first book, "My Life and Work," ought not to miss this new one, which carries the story of the Ford enterprises up to date and, incidentally, offers fresh inspiration in every page not only to those who are engaged in commercial or industrial enterprise, but to everybody who is seeking the right spirit in which to attack and overcome the difficulties of life. In this brief note we shall direct at-

tention to one only of Mr. Ford's apothegms. "A generation ago," he writes, "there were a thousand men to every opportunity, while to-day there are a thousand opportunities to every man." This constitutes a fitting rebuke to those numerous people who are ever ready to excuse their own failure in life by asserting that there are not so many opportunities to-day as there used to be. Such a belief is manifestly ridiculous. What is true, unfortunately, is the undoubted fact that there are more people blind to obvious opportunity to-day than ever. The fact is that most people are not ambitious, and, as life is made easier, so the majority become slacker and are content with the ordinary creature comforts. To modify a phrase culled from Horace, most people are satisfied to enjoy "otium sine dignitate."

PROFITS FROM WINE.

Not so long ago the newspapers were full of the complaints of the wine trade, which was busy chanting "ditto" in every conceivable key to the brewers' dirge about hard times. But just as the balance sheets of the breweries showed that the wolf was still a long way from the door, so those of the wine firms fail to indicate the possibility of early dissolution. Last week the balance sheet of Caldwell's Wines, Ltd., was published in the commercial pages of the daily newspapers. It shows a considerable increase in net profits—£16,587 as compared with £14,804 in the previous year and £12,771 the year before that. During the year the capital was increased by £8974, whilst £5849 was added to the special reserve for licensed properties. In addition, purchases of licensed properties exceeded sales by £2677 and mortgages were reduced by £3987. Amongst the company's assets licensed properties stand at £54,000 and land, buildings and vineyards at £32,148. In the face of such figures few people will believe the periodical complaint that the wine trade requires further assistance from the Government. The fact is that there seems to be no limit to the prosperity of the liquor traffic, which, in proportion to the labor it employs, makes more profits than any other industry in the country.

THAT BETTING TAX.

As was to be expected, the betting tax proposed as one of the financial measures in the new British Budget has given rise to a storm of controversy. Criticism proceeds from two quarters—from the representatives of the Churches, on moral grounds, and from the bookmakers, on other grounds, the chief of which are the difficulty and cost of collection and the increase of street betting which must ensue if only race-course and credit bookmakers are to be taxed. We think there is much validity in these contentions. The tax will certainly be difficult and costly to collect, and secret and illicit betting must necessarily increase. But, when all is said and done, the main objection to a betting tax is the one we mentioned a fortnight ago in "Grit," namely, that it is wrong on the part of a Government to raise revenue out of a practice which the law condemns. To do so is not merely to condone but to encourage disregard of the law. If betting is unlawful it ought to be sternly repressed. Instead, fear of unpopularity induces the Government to permit the law to become more or less of a dead letter, and now betting is to be made a source of profit to the Crown. We do not fear that a tax on betting will emphasise its evils amongst the working classes, but we do regret the effect it must have upon the general standard of public morality.

THE BEEHIVE STORES FOR ALUMINIUM WARE.

Lip Saucepans, 1/3, 1/9, 2/6 each.
Pie Dishes, 1/9, 2/3, 2/9, 3/3 each.
Baking Dishes, 2/6, 2/11 each. Pudding
Bowls, 1/3. Kettles, 6/11, 9/11, 11/11.
Teapots, 8/11, 10/6.
Collanders, 4/11. Mugs, 5½d., 9½d.
Castors, 5½d. Fry Pans, 3/6, 4/6.
Guaranteed A1 Quality. Lowest Prices.

87 LIVERPOOL ST., SYDNEY.

GIRLS AS BUS CONDUCTORS.

A controversy has started in the newspapers concerning the merits of girls as bus conductors, and the usual arguments "pro" and "con" are being advanced. It is a singular fact that in all popular discussions of this sort no glimmer of original thought ever emerges, whilst the most important aspect of the matter is usually overlooked altogether. During the war girls were largely employed as bus conductors both in London and in Paris. They proved very efficient; they were smart, attractive, obliging and essentially business-like, and the public took a great fancy to them. Yet where are those girl-conductors now? They have disappeared to make way for the male labor which in normal times must be, and ought to be, absorbed first. It is easy to understand why bus proprietors favor the employment of girls as conductors: it means a considerable saving in the wages bill. But when the labor supply is redundant the increasing employment of women in all sorts of occupations has two very undesirable effects: it accentuates the evil of unemployment and it tends to withdraw girls from their true function in the social organism, which is to marry and bear children. Nature contemplates the protection of the female by the male. It is the duty of man to provide for his womenfolk, whose duty in return it is to devote themselves to the arts of domesticity. Girls nowadays are cultivating habits which cannot make them the equals of men in the sphere of men, but which are tending to unfit them for the duties of motherhood.

MY BROTHER'S NEED IS MY RESPONSIBILITY.

The overwhelming suffering, the overshadowing temptations that distress the poor, the shifts to which the man is put who has a job and no where to stay and nothing to eat until pay day—these things crowd in on us every day.

The winter is here, sleeping out is fraught with danger. Deserted women get no pension; no Government help.

They take out a warrant for the man's arrest, but that does not bring them any money. They can only put him in jail, and the futility of this is pathetic.

Many of you helped me at Christmas; now the need is even greater, and I am desperately put to it to give any kind of help at all. The funds have all been used, and the piteous poor still crowd in upon me.

Can you? Will you?

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NEW SOUTH WALES PROHIBITION ALLIANCE.

Headquarters: 321 Pitt Street, Sydney.

Our Objective: The Abolition of the Liquor Traffic.

Our Weapons: Education and Legislative Action.

This Page is devoted to the activities of the Prohibition Alliance—Edited by Henry Macourt, Publicity Officer.

THE BRITISH CRISIS.

HON. CRAWFORD VAUGHAN POINTS SOME FACTS AT Y.M.C.A. MEETING.

"The danger of deciding industrial issues on political divisions is emphasised by the grave peril which threatens England to-day," said the Hon. Crawford Vaughan, secretary of the Business Men's Auxiliary of the Prohibition Alliance, speaking to a Y.M.C.A. audience to-day. "Americans had long ago realised that the industrial problem was not really political, but was both economic and psychological.

"The late Samuel Gompers had told him that the American Federation of Labor would always strenuously oppose being drawn into party camps. Mr. Gompers realised that Labor men worked for the same incentive and for the same objective as capitalists, viz., for what money they could make. To a large extent American business men had been wise enough to admit their employees into their business undertakings, giving them a share of the profits, and in many cases a share in the management. Our own Arbitration system failed lamentably, because it was based on wrong principles. It focussed the minds of the disputing parties and of the Court almost solely upon hours of labor and rates of wages, and gave little or no consideration to the importance of increasing national efficiency so as to permit a larger share of wealth to everyone.

"Mr. Henry Ford had shown that high wages and low cost of production could go hand in hand, provided that labor and capital co-operated in increasing industrial efficiency. He would urge the Prime Minister to give consideration to this point in amending the Arbitration law.

"In England to-day the coalminers, in their desire to prevent a reduction of wages and an increase in working hours, had most people's sympathies, but they seemed unable to appreciate the fact that the inexorable pressure of economic competition set the limits to what the trade could bear. England's efficiency was seriously impaired, amongst other things, by her liquor bill, which amounted to nearly £900,000 a day gross, or to £468,000 a day after deducting the amount received in taxation. Black Mondays and Saturdays also greatly reduced England's national efficiency.

"America's efficiency had increased 17½ per cent. under Prohibition, according to Sir George Paish. England could not expect to carry a liquor bill of £316,000,000 a year and compete successfully against a country like America, which had diverted £400,000,000, formerly spent on liquor, to the purchase of necessities or services. America was enjoying unparalleled prosperity, while England had to support 1,250,000 unemployed by means of a dole. If wages were reduced and hours increased in the coal mines, there was no surety that the output would be increased or cheapened, for discontented men sometimes resort to the 'strike on the job' by going slow. Capital was fluid, and would not stay in an industry if interest fell far below the normal level. He could see no real hope of final settlement without increased national efficiency. Therein the Prohibition policy of U.S.A. offered an important object lesson."

FOR SEVENTY YEARS.

Hobart Temperance Alliance has Maintained a Campaign for Temperance and for Liquor Suppression.

An interesting event happens in Hobart next month, when the Hobart Temperance Alliance will celebrate its 70th anniversary. The Alliance is the parent organisation of that State, former primarily as a Total Abstinence Society, but readily adapting itself to the changing nature of the campaign against the drink evil, and to-day while in effective affiliation with the State Prohibition League it is a very definite factor in the fight for Prohibition.

Associated with its activities during the 70 years have been men and women who have loomed large in the public life of the State, making their attitude towards the drink evil an expression of their citizenship. Mr. J. C. McPhee, the leader of the Opposition in the State Parliament, is the present hon. treasurer, and a fearless exponent of the objects of the Alliance.

A fine programme has been prepared for the anniversary celebrations, a feature of which will be the presence of representatives from the other States. Mr. H. C. Stitt, our State Superintendent, will represent N.S.W. The celebrations extend from June 13 to 18.

THAT "NEAR" BEER.

HOW THE CABLE MAN MISLED THE PUBLIC.

The press published a cable stating a 3.75 alcohol drink, which they described as "Near Beer," had been legalised by General Andrews, the Chief Prohibition Officer. We cabled to America, and received an emphatic and unqualified denial of this from General Andrews. As a matter of fact, he had no power whatever to do this, and, of course, did not do it.

All the papers accepted our denial but the "Sun." They cabled to the "United States Daily," stating that it was an official organ of the Government, and that it substantiated their statement. They concluded with these words: "As usual the "Sun" is right."

A cable to our Washington representative has brought the following reply: "Malt tonic not usable for beverage purposes. If production diverted for manufacture of alcoholic beverages, Government will promptly cancel permit. 'United States Daily' is not a Government organ."

The "Sun" was wrong. It was thrice wrong.

First, the "United States Daily" is not an official organ of the Government.

It is a mushroom paper, and has no rank with the real papers long established.

Secondly, they were wrong in stating that General Andrews had done something he had no power to do, and consequently never did.

Thirdly, they were wrong in asserting they were right as usual, and a few days after doing so they apparently without noticing printed a cable which stated that General Andrews had gone back into the witness box before the Federal Commission and emphatically on oath denied the very rumor the "Sun" had misled their reading public with.

N.S.W. Prohibition Alliance

ANNUAL MEETING

CHAPTER HOUSE.

MONDAY, MAY 17th, 1926.

4 p.m.—in the Upper Hall—

Annual Business Meeting.

Presidential Address.

Reports.

Election of Officers.

General Business.

All members of the Prohibition Alliance invited to attend.

5.30 p.m.—in the Lower Hall—

Workers' and Ministers' tea and Ministers' Teatable Conference. Subjects:

1. The relationship of the Church to the Alliance. (Opening speaker, Rev. W. Deane).
2. Prohibition Propaganda in Relation to University, College and High School Students. (Opening speaker, Rev. Ainslie Yeates).

7.30 p.m.—in the Upper Hall—

Public Meeting. Subjects:

1. Six o'clock closing in danger (Mr. Crawford Vaughan).
2. Political situation (Mr. Albert Lane, M.L.A.)
3. Educational propaganda (Mr. H. C. Stitt).

The Hurlstone Park Choral Society will assist at the evening meeting, and other musical items will be provided

OFFICIAL SERVICE,

LYCEUM,

SUNDAY, MAY 16
7 P.M.

Preacher: President of the Prohibition Alliance, Rev. H. C. Foreman, M.A.
Representatives of Temperance Committees and organisations officially invited.

FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, MAY 16—

- 11 a.m.: Castlereagh Methodist Church.
- 3 p.m.: Jamestown Methodist Circuit.
- 7 p.m.: Penrith Methodist Circuit.
- Mr. H. C. Stitt.
- 11 a.m.: Singleton Methodist Church.
- 2.30 p.m.: Vere Methodist Church.
- 7.30 p.m.: Singleton Presbyterian Church.
- Rev. H. Putland.
- 11 a.m.: Young Presbyterian Church.
- 7.30 p.m.: Young Presbyterian Church.
- Mr. C. E. Still.

PROHIBITION WITHOUT COMPENSATION.

To be decided by Referendum, with bare majority, in State and Local Areas,
and to operate within two years.

This page is devoted to the activities of
the N.S.W. Prohibition Alliance—Edited by
Henry Macourt, Publicity Officer.

A TREMENDOUS INDICTMENT.

"DAILY TELEGRAPH" EXPOSES CONDI-
TIONS IN CERTAIN OF SYDNEY'S
WINE SHOPS.

"Viticulture is an important Australian industry that it were well to promote."

"Wine-drinking countries are generally comparatively sober."

These are two of the sentences at the beginning of an article appearing in the Sydney "Daily Telegraph" which details the investigations of one of its representatives among a number of the wine bars of the city and suburbs. The article is a tremendous indictment of the conditions existing in some of Sydney's wine shops, and the acknowledgment by Inspector-General Mitchell that from the reports of his officers the "Daily Telegraph's" investigations are correct emphasises a most deplorable condition of affairs.

The matter came before the Executive Committee of the Prohibition Alliance, which carried the following resolutions:

"That the N.S.W. Prohibition Alliance has read the report in the 'Daily Telegraph' of investigations carried out by one of its representatives among the wine shops of the city and suburbs, in which it is alleged that in many of the wine bars the most deplorable conditions prevail; that they are the resort of undesirable persons and drunkenness is allowed upon the premises; that young women are frequenters of the bars, often with most serious moral consequences; and that some bar rooms are in a filthy condition."

"That it views with grave concern the statement by Inspector-General Mitchell that from the reports of his officers the 'Daily Telegraph's' investigations are correct."

"That an emphatic protest be made against such a state of affairs being allowed to exist, much of it being a distinct breach of the Liquor Act."

"That the Premier be urged to have a public inquiry into the statements made in the article, with a view to these undesirable bars being closed at the expiration of the existing license."

"That copies of this resolution be sent also to the Minister for Justice, the Chief Secretary, and the Inspector-General of Police."

Some Federal members, replying to letters of protest against liquor licenses at Canberra, state that they are not aware of any move to alter the present position. There are politicians who at times find it difficult to know anything. Still, it is just as well to put them on their guard

* * *

Those engaged in the wine industry want the export bounty to be continued. If Australians won't drink the wine, why should they have to pay to have it taken out of the country? The proper procedure would be not to make it.

FIVE YEARS' CAMPAIGNING.

RECORD OF EXTENSIVE PROPAGANDA
AND EFFECTIVE SERVICE.

The big forward movement in the campaign of the N.S.W. Prohibition Alliance was inaugurated about eight years ago, but it was in 1920 that the Field Day programme was launched. This provided for a systematic visitation of the State, district by district, representatives giving addresses in churches, halls, the open air, schools and factories.

In the past five years nearly 5000 addresses have been given, which would be an average of 20 per week for 50 working weeks of each of the five years. This is a remarkable record of consistent propaganda, and must have had a very definite effect in moulding public opinion. That Prohibition sentiment to-day is so healthy and so general can very properly be regarded as the direct result of the work so readily done by the band of men and women who have represented the Prohibition Alliance in every part of the State.

The attendance at the various gatherings addressed by Alliance speakers aggregated 360,000, a large proportion of whom were reached in the open air. Big as the figures are, they yet represent a comparatively small portion of the whole population, and emphasise the need of continued and more extended campaigning.

The personal propaganda was supplemented by a vast amount of literature, much of which went where the speaker was never heard, and some of it probably was more effective. To the appeal for volunteers to pass the literature on there came a ready response, proving again that wherever there are Christian men and women with hearts to feel for the victims of a death-dealing traffic there would be effort to help them and to destroy it. That explains the movement for Prohibition, and the generous support which is being given to the campaign of the Prohibition Alliance.

TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.

In the past we have inserted a paragraph in this paper asking if you have realised the importance of sex instruction for your children in a clean wholesome manner. The response has been to a certain extent satisfactory, but we feel we have a sacred duty to try and reach thousands of other parents for the sake of the rising generation. You can by sending 1/- in stamps or P.N. obtain an 18-page instructive Report for 1924-25 and ten more booklets to help parents, boys, girls, youths and maidens.

The Australasian White Cross
League

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THE CHURCH IN ACTION.

SOME OBSERVATIONS ON THE
FINANCIAL APPEAL FOR
PROHIBITION CAMPAIGN.

Years ago the Anti-Saloon League of America, which led the Prohibition Movement to victory, was described as "the Church in action against the liquor traffic."

It is a title to be proud of, and can appropriately be applied to the Prohibition Alliance here. Right nobly has a large section of the Christian Church stood in with the campaign. Not content to express sympathy, they gave generous financial support, showing a conception of responsibility which has been the great inspiring influence of the movement.

The Field Day appeal of the Prohibition Alliance is in general use now, and is the method suggested to the Churches of providing the necessary funds. The resolutions of Church Assemblies justify an appeal being made to congregations, for it is recognised that help of this kind comes almost entirely from Christian people. Those resolutions declare, too, that it is the Christian's obligation to remove the fearful drink evil. That being so, the use of the promise cards in the Church services would appear to be quite in order. Just how they should be handled there is a matter for minister and Church officers to decide, but it does seem proper that after a presentation of the case for Prohibition those sympathetic and desiring to help should be given an opportunity of doing so, particularly by way of contributing to the funds so necessary for the carrying on of the work.

The Prohibition League is the servant of the Churches. It is not good business for a master to hamper the work of an efficient servant by a niggardly policy; nor is it good humanitarianism to allow what might be after all only a prejudice to interfere with a practical expression of the sympathy felt for a movement that is absolutely essential.

There can be only admiration for the splendid response of the 500 Churches, of all Protestant denominations, which have so largely accepted the Alliance field preacher and approved the appeal year after year. There are some which have not come into line even yet, which means, for one thing, that they have allowed the burden of the campaign to be borne by those who felt that looking on an unfortunate by the roadside was not sufficient—they must help him.

It is anticipated that a greater number of Churches will be associated with our Field Day programme in 1926-27.

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M.W.I.A.

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A WONDERFUL TRIP AND A WONDERFUL CONTRAST.

TWO DRUNKS IN TWO MONTHS.

By JOE LONGTON, for "Grit."

El Paso (The Pass), Texas, the home of the horned toad, the long-horn steer, the smell-less billygoat, the hornbill bird and the human rubber neck that horns into a conversation at the wrong time. In fact, 'tis said, "that everything born in this neck of the woods has horns."

This is the gateway to Mexico. It is "The Pass." Across the Rio (River) Grande in Mexico is Juarez (Whaur-eez), where Greasers (Mexicans) kill white men (Gringos) for the fun of watching them die.

It is the toughest town in North America, where—

They're wild and woolly
And full of fleas,
And hard to curry
Below the knees.

After leaving Los Angeles, I motored along the Foothill Boulevarde through orange groves and vineyards, through the cities of San Bernadino, Riverside and Redlands, to the highest point on the highway at Beaumont, where, in front, I could look for 20 miles into the Imperial Valley; and the snow-covered peaks of Mount San Bernadino and Mount San Jaunto at the side of me in the Mad Mountains.

At Banning I prepared my car for the eight hundred and twelve-mile ride to El Paso, and stepping on the gas, I started along the Bankhead Highway at 40 miles per hour; and I kept that up through the date land of Indio, where the Deglet-Noor date is cultured.

"Purring like a cat," my engine faithfully worked, and I went through the vegetable and melon land. Brawley, Imperial, El Centro and Holtville were far behind me when I came to the eight-mile corduroy road over the shifting desert sand that lies west of the Colorado River.

The sand dunes were beautiful and I enjoyed the fantastic and weird shapes that the wind forms then into, as one day they repose here and other there. Two miles from the end of that unique road a sand storm came up, and if what I got was the beginning, I pity those going the opposite way, that got its full fury.

I crossed the Colorado River at Yuma, where the quarantine officers passed me without inspection. A circus was in town, and so were all the Navaio (Navar-yoh) Indians from the Reservation.

I could not get a room in Yuma. It was crowded. So I took to the highway, and, after passing through Gila (Hee-la) Bend, I got scared stiff when I made a curve in the road that brought me in contact with the Gillespie Dam on the Hassayampa River. The highway continues along the spill-way, which is half a mile long and where the water is only six inches deep.

It was night, and when I plunged into it suddenly I said: "Mrs. Longton! Help your Baby Joe."

The roads were good. California's are cement paved to Yuma, where Arizona comes in with a very good macadamised system of highways.

At the little town of Hassayampa I hit the "Apache trail," and after riding its 40 miles, I reached Phoenix, the capital of Arizona, at 12.30 a.m. I had made 447 miles with a two-hour stop-over in El Centro, in 15 hours.

At 11 a.m. the following day I left Phoenix behind, and sped along the paved Apache

Valley highway through Tempe and Mesa, where I saw, to my left, the wonderful old Indian Pueblo, so old that the Apache Indians know naught of its history—to the oldest American city, Tucson, which has a population of 25,000 people.

The cactus of Arizona is weird and wonderful, and the whole State is a Mecca for "lungers" (unfortunates with tuberculosis of the lungs); but, fortunately, since Prohibition has been in force, the ravages of the great white plague have been cut down to less than half what they were in the days when booze left—men that drank it, and the wives and children that had to go without food and warmth, under-nourished and made-to-order victims.

I lunched in Tuscon (Too-son), and hit the long trail across the prairie through Mescal, Cochise and Bowie, where "wild-catters" are breaking the dull monotony of the cattle ranges by searching for oil where geologists said none exists, because copper mines abound in that region. However, the Indians and ranchers at Wilcox say different after they get all the oil they need to fuel their autos from the top of the water in their wells, and, to make it more astounding, it is of such high grade that it does not require refining.

Some day some one will give the geologists a jolt by opening up the big oil pool that lies under Sydney and between Wollongong, Maitland and Lithgow, New South Wales.

Geologists have proved themselves absolutely useless in finding oil in America. They are good for finding "anticlines" after oil has been discovered.

I reached El Paso, Texas, after my car had made the trip from Phoenix, a distance of 365 miles in ten hours.

To-day I went over into Juarez, Old Mexico, and rubbed shoulders with the most infernal lot of prostitutes, cut-throats, dope fiends, murderers, dirty gamblers, hijackers and bootleggers that ever breathed the breath of life.

Debauched characters walked the streets, drunkards reeled all over the place. Juarez was wide open; it was wet.

I came back over the boundary line into dry America, where the clean, healthy American men, women and children were enjoying the sunshine, the restaurants, the cinemas and the church.

There was a wide divergence. It was the difference that exists in the home of the drunkard, where misery loves company, and the home of the sober man, whose home always answers the question itself.

El Paso has a population of 100,000 people, of which 20,000 are consumptives and 2000 are dope fiends.

Across the international bridge in Mexico lies Juarez, which is populated with booze-vendors, bludgers, bar-tenders and "lydies" that have strayed from the "straight and narrow."

The houses that harbor the unfortunate women are in a segregated end of the town, at the farthest of which are the American habitations, and to get to which my companion (a Government doctor from the Bureau of Social Hygiene in connection with the John D. Rockefeller Endowment and the League of Nations) and myself had to jour-

ney past an inviting assorting of women from every corner of the earth.

Doctor was getting a little data on dope, and in order to prove that the American and English women were not addicts, they were examined, and, I am glad to say, did not show a single imprint from the hypodermic needle. We earnestly believe that opium, morphine, heroin, cocaine and the terrible marihawana weed are not a part of the unfortunate life which has committed them to degeneracy.

The rest of the degenerates refused to either deny or affirm our charge that they were addicts, and scoffed at inspection.

Juarez was the scene of strife about 1911, when it surrendered to Pancho Villa, who has since died with his boots on.

A descendant of Garibaldi claimed the honor of the day. Villa said the "Wop" hid under the International Bridge during the fighting, and that the "Wop" was stealing his thunder.

Full of mescal, the Mexican bandit for a week searched all El Paso for the room in which Garibaldi's descendant hid from him. Pancho threatened to make a "collander" out of the "Dago."

Tiring of witnessing Pancho parading around, El Paso, with a "shootin' iron" leaning out of his hip-pocket, a lanky Texan deputy sheriff that measured seven feet from the ground up, "busted" the "Greasers" on the nose, and after throwing his gun into the Rio Grande, told Pancho to "beat it" back into Chihaukaua (Mexico).

Pancho obeyed. Thus endeth a Mexican revolution.

There is no gambling in Juarez. As soon as gambling begins Mexico City lifts the bridge.

Mexico City is desirous of a clean border, and it is only a matter of a short while before the "den of vice in Juarez" is wiped out.

The terrible marihawana weed is smoked like cigarette tobacco. It has the sexual effect that Spanish fly has, and it grows wild as "the loco weed" in several American States.

Australia will do well to remember its name, and to act upon it immediately. It is the cause of many disgusting orgies.

The authorities in America dread the thought of what will happen if it becomes widespread, which it is doing.

I saw one drunken man on the streets of El Paso. That makes the second drunken man that I have seen on the streets of America in two months.

I turned my automobile in in El Paso and took the Southern Pacific Railroad across the 700 miles of prairie along the Rio Grande where the cow punchers, prairie dogs, gophers and rattlesnakes coil up in the same blanket at the same time.

(Continued on page 12.)

OLD CLOTHES.

PLEASE SEND THEM JUST BEFORE THEY ARE TOO OLD.

A railway regulation says: "Left off clothing consigned to charitable institutions will be charged at quarter rate."

Now, if you address parcels to me personally they will charge them full rates; if they are addressed to St. Barnabas' Poor Relief Department, George-street West, Sydney, and marked "Left off clothing," they will come at quarter rates.

Thank you.

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LIQUOR AND LAWLESSNESS.

LICENSE DOES NOT PROTECT FROM SLY-GROG.

ILLEGAL LIQUOR SELLING RAMPANT.

We hear much of "bootlegging" in U.S.A.; our name for the same offence here is "sly grog" selling, and America has nothing to teach us about it.

The greed of gain and the over-mastering habit created by liquor drinking are responsible for the lawlessness always associated with liquor selling.

The following cases are from the daily press, and are only a few samples of what is a commonplace in Sydney:

COOGEE CASINO. SPOTS BETWEEN DANCES. FINE OF £30.

During the raid on the Coogee Casino the police discovered 53 bottles of beer, 36 bottles of lager, seven bottles of gin, and two of whisky. Some of the liquor was upstairs, some downstairs, and some in the shop connected with the dance hall.

Sergeant Dunne told the facts at the Central Police Court, when Stanley Owens, aged 21, a waiter, pleaded guilty to a charge of having sold liquor without holding a license.

He entered the premises while dancing was going on, he said, and saw Constable Munro with a bottle and two glasses full of beer. Men and women were drinking at small tables round the room, and empty bottles were placed under the tables.

Owens was fined £30, in default six months' hard labor. He was allowed six weeks to pay.

Walter Edwards, aged 30, a manager, who appeared on a similar charge, pleaded not guilty, and was remanded until May 13 on £30 bail.

* * * RAID ON HOUSE.

A raid was made by Sergeant O'Brien and Constables Sherwood, Richards and White on premises known as No. 1, off Dowling-street, and the occupier of the premises and seven others were arrested. The police also seized a large quantity of bottled beer. All the arrested persons were taken to Darlinghurst Police Station, where the occupier was charged with selling liquor without holding a license. Six men were charged with drinking on the premises, and a woman with as-

saulting Constable White, the assault complained of being the throwing of a glass of water in the constable's face.

* * * SLY-GROG CHARGE.

George Henderson, 30, bookmaker's clerk, of 159 Devonshire-street, Surry Hills, was fined £30, with 8/- costs, or three months' imprisonment with hard labor, at the Glebe Police Court on a charge of having sold liquor without a license. Permission to pay the fine at the rate of £5 a month was granted.

* * * WOMAN FINED £100. BEER BY THE CUP.

Florence Elvin nominally purveys tea and light refreshments at 82½ George-street, but her instinct for exploiting another field of business enterprise led to her being fined £100 for sly-grog selling at Central Police Court by Mr. Laidlaw, S.M.

Just about this time last year she was fined £30 for a similar offence, but this was not a sufficient deterrent, and she found herself again in the dock.

The police story was that she supplied a constable with two cups of beer at 8d. a time.

Towards midnight the constable, ostensibly in need of another "reviver," called again, and had a cup in front of him when other police appeared on the scene.

"He's a friend of mine," said Mrs. Elvin. But was he?

At any rate, she suffered for the sin, the option to paying £100 being six months' jail. The payments are to be at the rate of £20 a month on the lady finding security.

* * * TOO MANY DOORS.

Katoomba.—The trouble with hotels is that there are too many doors.

That's the complaint of a visiting motorist from Sydney.

Innocently he went in through one door, heard "great argument about it and about," came out by a different door, jumped in, opened the throttle, went whizzing down a steep hill, piled up on an embankment, and then discovered that he'd stepped into the

wrong car—somebody's taxi at the other door.

At an unsympathetic Court, with only one door, he was fined £5, and ordered to pay £50 damages.

* * * BUYING BEER. WHAT IS A SALE? POINT FOR S.M.

An interesting point in the Liquor Act was raised at the Redfern Court by Mr. E. R. Abigail, who was appearing in defence of a man charged with sly grog selling. Defendant was Percival Taylor, a laborer, and the police evidence was that he obtained from the Albert View Hotel, Walker and Redfern streets, Redfern, two bottles of dinner ale for Constable Saville, who was in plain clothes, and had in his possession marked coins.

Mr. Abigail, at the conclusion of the police case, said there was no case to answer, as there was no proof that the contents of the bottles "would create intoxication."

Mr. Laidlaw, S.M., remarked on what a judge of the Supreme Court had once said about "wretched Police Court points."

Mr. Abigail thereupon submitted that there was no evidence of a sale in this case. Defendant merely had said, "Get me a couple of bottles of beer." The man did so, and brought the change. All defendant did was to make a purchase for a man who turned out to be a policeman.

The S.M. said he would have to think over the matter.

A decision will be given on May 3.

Leo Lloyd pleaded guilty, at the Redfern Court, to carrying away three bottles of beer from outside the Junction Hotel, City-road, Darlington, on April 17, and was fined 30/-, in default ten days' imprisonment.

* * * PAYNE'S PARTY. ORGY ON S.S. ALLENWOOD. NO WORK, NO WAGES.

How the captain, two engineers, and one fireman had to work the s.s. Allenwood down the coast to Sydney, with the assistance of two fishermen, because the rest of the crew were drunk, was told in the Central Summons Court.

Charles Edgar Payne, a seaman, claimed £3/19/7 for wages from Captain Claus Sibertsen, of the Allenwood. The captain said the money represented fines and deductions for five days, on which Payne had not worked. He described a drunken orgy in the forecastle, starting at Camden Haven on April 8, and continuing intermittently for five days. The forecastle was in a filthy condition, said the captain, and six beds had to be renewed. Payne's claim for wages was dismissed.

A Personal Chat with my readers

THE GOD OF ALL HOPE.

Surely the children of the God of all hope should give some evidence of the family trait of hopefulness. Humans without hope commit suicide. Humans buoyant with hopefulness triumph over apparently insuperable difficulties.

The fellow who replies to a cheerful "Nice fine day to-day" greeting by saying, "Well, I suppose it is raining somewhere else," is a menace to society. He really belongs to the devil's fire brigade, who are busy damping enthusiasm and turning cold water on all progressive adventures for God.

"Two definitions of a pessimist have come my way lately—new to me, at any rate—and each I think is good," says a writer in the "Methodist Recorder." "Here is the first: 'A pessimist is a man who of two evils chooses both.' That is excellently put! It is bad enough to choose the worse of two evils, but your thorough-going pessimist isn't content with that. He gets hold of both, and makes the very most of them. He is like a man with a scolding wife and a smoking chimney who sits by the latter and listens to the former—when he might escape both! The second definition is even better: 'A pessimist is one who blows out the candle to see how dark it is.' I like that particularly. We have all known people of that sort—for example, those who in times of trouble deliberately ignore the sources of comfort which are still theirs, and concentrate on the black side of things. How foolish that is! The candle may be but a small one, but to make the most of its light, amid the encircling gloom—surely that is wisdom! And it is also the secret of hope, and the essence of optimism."

* * *

"Somebody" ought to lend a helping hand. Why not be Mr. Somebody, or Mrs. or Miss for that matter?

Whoever does lend the helping hand did so in spite of a dozen reasons that might have deterred them.

Am I busy? So are they. Are there all sorts of claims on my purse? So have they. When a proposal was made to do a very sane thing someone said, "But it is quite impossible." The first person said, "Well, if that is the only objection let us do it." And they did it.

It is a very delightful thing to do the impossible. Somebody will do it. Why not be Somebody?

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Did you give him a lift? He's a brother of man,

And bearing about all the burden he can.

Did you give him a smile? He was down-cast and blue,

And the smile would have helped him to battle it through.

Did you give him your hand? He was slipping down hill,

And the world, so I fancied, was using him ill.

Did you give him a word? Did you show him the road?

Or did you just let him go on with his load?

Do you know what it means to be losing the fight,

When a lift just in time might set everything right?

Do you know what it means—just a elasp of a hand,

When a man's borne about all a man ought to stand?

Did you ask what it was—why the quivering lip?

Why the half-suppressed sob, and the scalding tear's drip?

Were you brother of his when the time came of need?

Did you offer to help him or didn't you heed?

* * *

IN SPITE OF. We often growl at our lack of facilities and blame circumstances for

our not doing more and being better. We do well to think some times of Mr. John Andrew Ford, who has been blind since youth. He was lately presented with a chiming clock in recognition of his fifty years' work as proof-reader and stereotyper at the National Institute for the Blind.

Captain Towse, V.C., who made the presentation, said that Mr. Ford had written the whole of the Bible in Braille by hand—a process which involved some 21 million blows with a hammer.

If he made fifty blows a minute, then he must have worked 7000 hours, and in doing so he gave understanding of God's word to thousands and thousands of blind, a very wonderful achievement.

* * *

O.K. There has been an interesting correspondence in the "Sunday Times,"

England, regarding the origin of the letters "O.K." The inquirer suggests that they originated in the mark affixed at Kew Observatory to instruments submitted for verification—the sign manual of "Observatorium Kewense." A correspondent says that the letters were originally used by An-

GRIT

A JOURNAL OF
NATIONAL EFFICIENCY
AND PROHIBITION.

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

SYDNEY, THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1926.

drew Jackson, President of the United States, and that he may have taken it from the native language "Oke" or "Hoke," meaning "It is so." Jackson's opponents took advantage of his frequent use of this phrase, coupled with his lack of education, to suggest that he used it for "Orl K'rect." Another correspondent says that he was taught that the phrase originated when the best brandy was imported from Les Cayes and the words "Aux Cayes" were a guarantee of quality. Another correspondent says that the use of the letters originated among the Old Settlers, who were rather illiterate, and who used a special mark to signify that documents were in order. "This sign eventually became O.K., from, in their way of speaking, 'Orl K'rect,' a rather Dutch expression, meaning in English 'All correct.'"

TWO BEAUTIFUL BOOKS.

At Xmas time I was sent a copy of "The Perfect Tribute," by Mary Raymond Stupnian Andrews. It is a gem, a little book to be read again and again. It is an incident in the life of Lincoln. There is a companion volume called "The Counsel Assigned," which is quite as beautiful and even more moving. When you read it and are impressed by what the guilty boy owed Lincoln, it may dawn on you, as it did on me, how much more guilty I am and how much more Christ has done for me than Lincoln did for the boy in the story.

They are good to have, these books, and delightful to give away.

JUST FOR TO-DAY.

As a young Christian, I was much impressed with a few lines that made a most suitable prayer called, "Just For To-day." I have had the same thought sent to me in these lines:

Not yesterday's load we are called on to bear,

Nor the morrow's uncertain and shadowy care.

Why should we look forward or back with dismay?

Our needs, as our mercies, are but for the day.

One day at a time, and the day is His day. He hath numbered its hours, though they haste or delay.

His grace is sufficient; we walk not alone; As the day, so the strength, that He giveth His own.

THE EDITOR.

DEBATE IN THE AIR.

THE HON. CRAWFORD VAUGHAN.

ASSERTS PROHIBITION CAN BE AND IS ENFORCED.

On April 30, as the result of a good deal of resentment created by Mr. Prentice from time to time making statements against Prohibition which well-informed people knew to be unsupported by facts, Broadcasters, Ltd., arranged for a debate in the air. The Hon. Crawford Vaughan submitted the following case:

The liquor issue has now been narrowed down to one question: "Can Prohibition be enforced?" Liquor is concentrating its publicity upon that one point. This implies the virtual abandonment of its other arguments which it finds to be either inadequate or untenable. We welcome the contraction of the battle front to what is really liquor's last "Hindenburg line." It simplifies matters to the public. If we go over the top and take that stronghold, liquor will be left without any visible means of support.

I am not, of course, required to prove that Prohibition is 100 per cent. effective. As my friend, Mr. Hammond says, a business is not a failure because it has some bad or doubtful debts. If it shows a sufficient margin of profit it can be accounted a good investment, despite the doubtful accounts. The Australians will not lose the Test because the other side score some runs against them. They will win the Test if they score more than their opponents. Prohibition may have some bad debts in the shape of bootleggers, but the verdict of the American people, as expressed in Congress after Congress, is that it is the greatest national investment made in the history of the United States. No law, certainly not the liquor law of N.S.W., is 100 per cent. crime proof. For instance, there were 300 convictions for slygrog selling, for selling during prohibited hours, etc., in New South Wales in 1923, and for drunkenness there were over 30,000 convictions. As is well known, those figures by no means cover the total volume of offences, especially of drunkenness. The law against drunkenness is simply not enforced as a rule in N.S.W. excepting in cases where a drunkard disturbs the public peace. If non-enforcement breeds contempt for the law, the licensing law in Australia stands condemned.

Under Prohibition in America or in New Zealand no-license districts, the least sign of liquor excess on a man becomes an offence. As the Chief of Police, Detroit, put it, under the licensing system not one drunkard in ten is arrested, whereas under Prohibition not one drunkard in ten escapes. Notwithstanding this, the total convictions for drunkenness in New York City last year was only 9000, as against 30,000 in N.S.W., and New York City has three times the population of this State. Had Prohibition been as ineffective in suppressing drunkenness—which, after all, is the primary object of all liquor laws—had it proved as ineffective as the licensing system of N.S.W., the total convictions for drunkenness in New York City would have been not 9000, but 90,000.

I will put it in this homely way. If you have two buildings, one with 30,000 plague-infected rats in it, and the other with only 9000, the latter being three times the size of the former, which building would you clean up first?

There are, in other words, 30,000 very drunken reasons against the licensing system of this State, and only 9000 more or less mildly drunken reasons against Prohibition in New York City, despite the latter's large

and polyglot population, several millions of whom come from wine-drinking countries.

With its complex racial problems, America, in enforcing any law, presents difficulties which do not apply to Australia or New Zealand, where we are all, or nearly all, British born. These Dominions have no border line three thousand miles long north and south to defend against bootleggers. We have no serious underworld of crime, no Tammany Hall, no Judges elected by party vote, no piratical depots like the West Indies near our shores. Rum Row couldn't ride outside of Sydney Heads or Port Philip.

The successful application in New Zealand of no-license (which is partial Prohibition) is attested by the very low crime record for which the no-license districts have been complimented by the Chief Justice; by a decrease in drunkenness amounting in some cases to 90 per cent; by their great prosperity and their fine banking records, and even by the increased value of hotel property and of employment in hotels since no-license was enforced. The quality of the hotel service was proved when I was in Masterton last year, for the Governor-General of New Zealand was then staying at the Midland (no-license) Hotel.

I know America. I paid three visits to that country, extending over eighteen months. I was in every State of the Union excepting Florida. I was surprised to find that there were ten times as many convictions in New York for violations of the traffic regulations as there were for violations of Prohibition, including drunkenness.

The testimony from America in support of the effectiveness of Prohibition is overwhelming. Said Supreme Court Judge Thomas, of Alabama, on oath to Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, "Prohibition can be enforced as well and as easily as any other law." Said Governor Pinchot, of Pennsylvania, the great friend of President Roosevelt, according to cables in our daily press, "Either the State or Federal Government is capable of enforcing Prohibition anywhere." I know Pennsylvania. I know its coal-mining districts. It was one of the wettest States in the Union. Now it is one of the driest.

Henry Ford tells us that drinking has decreased by 90 per cent. amongst his men since Prohibition.

The "Manufacturers' Record," representing the great manufacturing interests of U.S.A., says, in 1925, after consulting the leading business men of U.S.A., that "an overwhelming victory for Prohibition as a workable plan in American life is indicated by the statements from many of the foremost men of affairs, educators, physicians and others." Continuing, it says: "Coming at the psychological time when the liquor interests are putting forth their utmost efforts in propaganda against Prohibition, the testimony of these great leaders will have a world-wide effect."

The Committee of Congress of 1925, whose report I hold in my hand, recommends no increase in the half of one per cent. alcoholic content allowed under the Volstead Act, and says: "The saving in human lives through the decreased death rate prevailing under Prohibition has been estimated as close to one million lives in the last five years." In other words, the Congressional Committee finds that Prohibition in five

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years has saved more lives than were lost on the British side during the four years of war. To any impartial mind, does this not afford convincing proof that Prohibition is enforced?

If some liquor is smuggled into America, who supplies it to the smuggler? Who co-operates in the breaking of the law, and then complains of the law being broken? Whose business is it to sell liquor, and still more liquor, and who spends millions to defeat Prohibition because it is effective in stemming the liquor tide because it does enormously reduce liquor consumption? Who but the liquor trade?

Are you ready to believe a party financially interested in discrediting Prohibition, or the disinterested Committee of the United States Congress?

Despite evasions common to liquor laws in other countries, Prohibition has enabled U.S.A. to:

- (1) Enjoy unparalleled prosperity while England is in throes of depression.
- (2) Make up the £125,000,000 loss of liquor revenue.
- (3) Reduce taxation by £58,000,000 in 1924, £90,000,000 in 1925, and over £90,000,000 in 1926.
- (4) Reduce the national debt in three years by £696,000,000.
- (5) Reduce wholesale prices by 50 per cent., despite increased wages of 40 per cent. (See Hoover.)
- (6) Absorb all the former liquor employees in useful trades and nearly a million immigrants a year as well.

And be he monarch, saint or knave,
Each man is but his nature's slave.
The calmest, proudest life may hold
Some squalid story still untold.
We are but mortals each and all,
And all must common ills endure;
When winter coughs and colds befall,
Each needeth Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

WHEN LAWS CAN BE RESISTED.

Among the points touched upon by Bishop Manning was the one raised by those who claim the right to resist and violate a law which they consider a wrongful infringement of their personal liberty. He admitted the possibility of the passage by a Legislature of a law so tyrannous or so wicked that the good citizen not only had a right to ignore it, but was in duty bound to deny its validity or any obligation to obey it.

That simply was recognition of the inalienable right of revolution which belongs to us all. But the Bishop thought that the exercise of this right should be for some higher privilege than that of buying intoxicants.

In some cases the bootleggers do come near to waging actual and open war, but the majority of them are merely cowardly corruptionists, whose only weapon is bribery, and they are quite willing to serve poison to their patrons.

With the economic effects of Prohibition Bishop Manning accepted as correct the statements of Judge Gary and other great employers of labor. They are unanimous in the declaration that Prohibition, in spite of its many and obvious failures, has caused quantities of money to go for better things than intoxicants, including higher living conditions for the workers.—Editorial in New York "Times," February 9, 1926.

STEADY PROGRESS.

Steady progress is being made in enforcement of Prohibition in Chicago, as shown by the record of injunctions and revoked permits. E. C. Yellowley, Prohibition administrator of the Chicago district, said that permits of 75 physicians and others to write liquor prescriptions have been revoked by him since January 1, and that since the middle of September 298 places have been padlocked for one year because of Prohibition law violations. Sixteen temporary injunctions have been granted by Adam C. Oliffe, Federal Judge, upon application of Miss Mary D. Bailey, Assistant United States Attorney.

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LOOKING AT RUM FROM ECONOMIC VIEW.

S. S. McClure, in "McClure's Magazine" for January, discusses the liquor question in a 25-page study. By comparing health nutrition and standards of living of European peoples with America under Prohibition he shows clearly the practical benefits of the law to the United States.

The story begins:

"In 1924 the English people spent for liquor 1,500,000,000 dollars.

"In 1924 the English people spent for milk 375,000,000 dollars.

"The per capita consumption of milk in England is one-third of that in the United States."

Mr. McClure quotes Dr. McCollum, of John Hopkins, as attributing the hardness of the people of Scandinavia and Switzerland to the great consumption of milk. He shows the remarkable effect of increased milk consumption by infants and young children upon the national health, reporting an actual decline in the infant death rate of 26 German cities during the war year of 1915 because of the care with which milk was distributed. Valuable information as to experiments upon children in the United States is reported. It is a matter of governmental record that the consumption of milk in America enormously increased immediately after Prohibition.

Some of the most interesting paragraphs deal with the economic aspects of liquor and show that the United States could not return to the licensed liquor traffic and continue to support its present standard of living.

The article is valuable in the extreme and will be a revelation to many men who consider Prohibition simply an attempt to regulate the personal habits of individuals in order to compel them to subscribe to a moral code.

PINCHOT DRY BILL PASSES SENATE.

SCHANTZ, LEHIGH, ONLY SPEAKER AGAINST THEM.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 8.—Two measures backed by Governor Pinchot for control of distilleries and breweries were passed by the Senate to-night. The Distillery Bill was passed 31 to 15, and the Brewery Bill 28 to 18.—Reading "Times."

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LONDON'S AIR STATION.

HOTEL LICENSE REFUSED.

LONDON, March 17.

A complication has arisen regarding the scheme to erect a £50,000 hotel at London's great aerial terminus at Croydon aerodrome—known as London's "Air. Charing Cross."

The licensing justices at Croydon have refused the application for a license for the hotel, which was to be built by Barclay, Perkins and Co., the big brewing firm; and the hotel can now only be built if a special Act of Parliament is passed, giving the Air Ministry authority to construct.

A GERMAN GENERAL.

General Erich Ludendorff, Germany's wartime quartermaster-general, and now leader of the ultra-nationalists, has espoused the cause of Prohibition. According to an Associated Press despatch carrying a Berlin date line of December 26, General Ludendorff was asked to contribute to a book Prof. Hans Schmidt is writing on "Why Germany Lost the War."

The former leader of the armies replied that the author of the book might perform a greater benefit in support of Prohibition. He has asked that the danger of alcohol be pointed out in all schools. "We lack a compact organisation and a leader for a vigorous Prohibition campaign," he stated.

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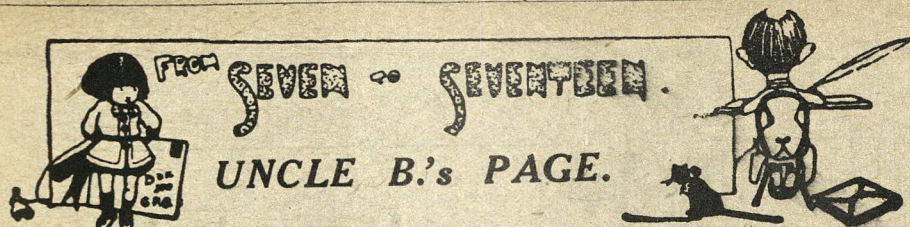


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◆◆◆◆◆ All boys and girls between the age of seven and seventeen are invited to join the family of Uncle B. Write only on one side of the paper. Send the date of your birthday. There is no fee to pay. If you do not write for three months you are a "scallywag."◆◆◆◆◆
◆◆◆◆◆ Address all letters to Uncle B, Box 390F G.P.O., Sydney.◆◆◆◆◆

"BOSS, I HAVE DONE A GOOD JOB."

I heard Everitt Hill, a leading American business man, at the Rotary luncheon the other day, tell about the scrupulous care a negro took in shining his shoes.

When Sambo had finished, he leant over the shoe, looking intently at his work, then, lifting his head, he said: "Boss, I done a good job—I can see my face shining back at me."

Yes, it is a great job, fellows, when we can see our faces shining back at us out of our work and be proud of the reflection, but let us remind ourselves that a poor job reflects us just as truly as a good one. Just what we put into our work of ourselves—no more and no less—will come out; a man's work reveals what he is, be it good or bad, and to be ashamed of our work is to be ashamed of ourselves, for what we do is a revelation to the world of what we are.

This little story is taken from a New Zealand paper called the "Optimist," and it is so good that I pass it on to my Ne's and Ni's. It will be great when life is over to not only be able to say, "I have done a good job," but to hear the Master say, "Well done."

UNCLE B.

OUR LETTER BAG.

A GOOD TIME.

Esma McIntyre, Sandgate, Brisbane, writes: I will be on the scallywag list; it is about five months since I wrote to you. I was away at my cousin's place for my Xmas holidays. I had a real good time and missed the whooping cough. I am in second class at school. I came ninth in my class last examination. There are 19 children in my class. I ride to school every day. The pony has a little foal, and we call him Jet. My father and mother both had dengue fever. We are all at Sandgate. I am having a good time down here. To-day we had a picnic on the beach. We had a lot of games, and I won twopence for competitions. We are going to have a day in the Gardens in Brisbane to-morrow. That is all the news this time, Uncle B., as I must go to bed now.

(Dear Esma,—It is nice to read all about the good times you have enjoyed, but you

will have to write a little oftener than once in five months; that is pretty dreadful, don't you think?—Uncle B.)

THANK YOU, MR. HUGHES.

Una Boon, Piper's Flat, Mudgee Line, writes: I am twelve years old on the 28th of this month. I have five sisters and three brothers. I go to school at Irondale with my sister Myrtle. I would like to join your happy family. Mr. Hughes gives us Scripture every other Tuesday. I am in fourth class; the name of my teacher is Mr. Spargo; he has 19 children to teach. I have one and a-half miles to walk. I like "Grit" to read; it is very nice. I will close now, wishing you a happy time.

(Dear Una,—I am thankful to Mr. Hughes for introducing "Grit" to you and you to me. I hope you will tell me more of your church, your school and all the plans Mr. Hughes has for making you useful, happy Christians.—Uncle B.)

A LOVELY TRIP.

Hervan Barrett, Portland-road, Wallerawang, writes: I was pleased to see my letter in "Grit." Since I last wrote, my sister and I went to Sydney with Mr. Hughes and six other children. I will now endeavor to tell you about our trip. At 9 o'clock on Easter Monday night we assembled in the rectory, where we remained until time to go to the railway station and obtain our tickets. I was unlucky, because, having left school before the holidays, I could not get a pass and travel on reduced fare. But I think, Uncle, what I saw down there repaid me for what I paid in fare. Mr. Hughes had an engaged compartment on the twenty past twelve mail. Some of the children were very excited. They had never been to Sydney before. We had a lovely trip down, and we walked straight to the Quay and boarded a boat for Milson's Point to see the escalators. From Milson's Point we went back to the Quay and thence to the Domain to have our breakfast. This was not hard to do, as we all took our breakfast and lunch. The Bible House was our next stop, and we saw and learnt all we could about them. From there we went to Hyde Park, where we had some lunch, and from there we proceeded to the Museum. Now, Uncle, listen while I whisper in your ear, but do not tell Mr. Hughes—he had forty winks while sitting on a form in the Museum. It was a pity to disturb him. But, of course, we had to be on the move. We saw too much in the Museum to explain. I suppose you have been to the Museum often, Uncle. While going from the Museum to catch the tram to La Perouse Mr. Hughes met Mr. Waters, and stopped to speak to him, and Mr. Waters very kindly gave each of us

one shilling to spend. As we were going out to La Perouse we kept our shillings to buy some hot pies on our way home, but we were all snoring before we reached Mt. Victoria, where we intended to buy our pies, so we are keeping these shillings, and adding more to them, to go to Sydney another time with Mr. Hughes. After we left Mr. Waters we caught the tram to La Perouse, and after passing a speedway and Long Bay Jail we at last came to the place we were most anxious to see (La Perouse). After finishing our lunch, we took off our boots and socks and went to see if we could purchase some boomerangs and get someone to play the gum leaf. Mr. Hughes and I managed to get a boomerang. Mr. Hughes could get no one to play the gum leaf because they were too shy. I don't know who were the more shy—we or the aborigines. We then went down to the beach and paddled about for a while. Then, going back to the Mission Hall, we boys started playing leap-frog and see who could run and jump the farthest in the sand, while Mr. Hughes had another forty winks. When he woke up we went and saw the memorial to La Perouse. Mr. Hughes made all the boys go along the beach while he and the two girls went and had cool drinks. But don't you tell him I found out, will you, Uncle? Well, we went back to the Mission Hall and put on all the clothes we had discarded for the time. After catching the tram we went back to the station, where we got our tickets and waited for the train. We were no sooner in the train than we were asleep, and never woke till Mr. Hughes was shaking and singing out at us. One boy had to get out with his boots in his hand, because he never woke up in time. It was raining when we got out of the train and we almost got wet through going home. This is all this time, Uncle. With best love to all "Grit" 'cousins and yourself.

(Dear Hervan,—That was a lovely trip—there was only one bad thing about it, and that was your not coming to see me. I was only 100 yards from the Bible House, and would have greatly rejoiced to have met you all. I would have let Mr. Hughes have 400 winks while I took you round a little. Please scold him for not bringing you to see me.—Uncle B.)

PASS IT ON.

Harold Julian, Wallerawang, writes: I think I am just about saved from being on the scallywag list. Mr. Hughes gives me "Grit" about every week. A little while ago my playmate got his legs burnt a little bit. He went away to Coogee for a little while. He gave me a few papers, so I gave him some copies of "Grit" to read on the way. He is all right now.

(Dear Harold,—I am glad you like "Grit" and glad you pass it on. I wish everyone else did so. I think you young friends of Mr. Hughes ought to take 50 copies of "Grit" a week and sell them to your friends and give the money to Mr. Hughes to help his plans.—Uncle B.)

A Wonderful Trip—

(Continued from page 6.)

In the bad lands along the Pecos River the scene changed, and at Bean we observed the only house in Bean. It was formerly a saloon, and the Court of Judge Bean, whose sign still standing says, "Judge Roy Bean; Law—West of the Pecos."

He was a hard-boiled, wizened-up little Kentuckian that "blew" into town at the time when another sheriff was being buried with his Wellingtons on.

The little fellow beat a couple of cattle rustlers (duffers) to the draw, and two more funerals eventuated that day.

Versed in law, enough to gain respect, he grew with the bad lands, and ran things to his own liking along the Rio Grande. He rendered peculiar decisions, two of which were: (1) A gambler (spieler) was pinched for killing his Chinese cook. Judge Bean discharged the spieler on the ground that there was no law against the killing of Chinamen.

(2) A Mexican was badly mangled by a railroad engine that found him drunk—asleep on the track. At the coroner's inquest it transpired that the Mexican had thirty dollars and a revolver on his person.

The coroner, Judge Bean, immediately found the dead Mexican guilty of carrying concealed weapons and fined him thirty dollars.

I reached San Antonio, the scene of the Alamo and its early massacre, when the Mexicans butchered 300 Americans. After transacting what business I had there, I piled into a "stage" and motored 70 miles to Austin, the capital, where "Ma" Ferguson the Governor has been pardoning Texan prisoners. "Ma" says that she's goin' to turn 1000 loose next Thursday—Thanksgiving Day.

From Austin I went to Houston and Galveston, and came on here to-day.

This city, Beaumont, is near the Louisiana State border; it is built upon swamps and is on the Gulf of Mexico.

Oil wells abound in these environs, and rice and lumber assist in making it a flourishing city with a population of 45,000.

The whole State of Texas is famed for its cotton and darkies.

I asked a darky to-day if he had ever been kicked by a mule. He replied that he had not, but continuing said, "No, sah; Is'e nevah bin kicked by a mool, but ahs bin jis wheah dat mool kicked." (Meaning that he'd dodged it.)

I then asked him what he knew about mules, and he answered, "It's jis lak dis, baas. We alluns nevah kin trust dese yeah mools, cawse to tell yoh de truf, baas, a mool'll be gude to a pusson foh forty-leven yeah jis to kick him once."

The horse races are on here, and—for the press—I have come to Beaumont to size up a fighter that boxes to-night. The city is clean and full of money; and the police blotter for the week says that not a single drunk was arrested.

It is indeed a great pleasure to see their majesties, Prohibition and Sport, sweethearts, walking arm in arm down Lover's Lane through the coming generations and into the ages that are to follow.

A bird in the hand is bad table manners.

* * *

Nothing is easier than fault finding; no talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business.—Robert West.

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LIQUOR-SMUGGLING BRITON "BANKRUPT."

A receiving order in bankruptcy against Sir Broderick Hartwell, English baronet whose rum-running ventures to American shores received publicity in the English press and invited the investment of English stockholders in his enterprise, has been officially made public, according to a London cable to the "Christian Science Monitor," under date of December 12. Although Sir Broderick's circular of August, 1923, promising a return of capital plus 4/- in the pound to the investors who would help him in a venture to unload 5000 whisky cases twenty miles from shore for smuggling into America, brought him some financial support and assisted in sending forward several consignments of contraband liquor, it is stated that when the matter came up in

the British Parliament numerous protests were made, Prime Minister MacDonald declaring that he would "be glad to stop this affair." In April the trade was checked, Sir Broderick losing 30,000 bottles of liquor to the American Prohibition authorities, and the investors in his smuggling venture thousands of pounds. When the last circular sent out by the baronet in September appeared, the "London Daily Mail" gave warning to readers intending to invest in the project not to have too much faith in the enterprise. It was stated that they stood a good chance of losing their investment because of the activities of the American Coast Guard. According to an Associated Press despatch from London, fifteen-million dollars had been lost by persons financing contraband liquor shipments to the United States, and it is said that Sir Broderick was among the heavy losers.

**NOT THIRSTY.**

"Have you given the goldfish fresh water, Marguerite?"

"No, they haven't finished the water I gave them yesterday."

* * *

NEWS, AS REPORTED IN TEXAS IN DAYS GONE BY.

Here is the way a reporter for a Texas paper reported a duel which occurred years ago between John Knott and Alexander Schott:

"Early this morning, in the vicinity of Sandy Bottom, a duel was fought between two of our well-known young men—John Knott and Alexander Schott.

"It is rumored that Knott was shot and Schott was not. Friends of Schott declare that it was the shot that Knott shot that shot Knott, but friends of Knott say it was he shot that Schott shot that shot Knott.

"It is also reported that Schott was shot and that Knott was not, and variously stated that it was the shot Schott shot that shot Schott and that it was the shot Knott shot that shot Schott.

"We are unable at the present writing to say positively whether Schott was shot or Knott was shot or whether the shot Schott shot shot Knott or shot Schott or the shot Knott shot shot Knott or shot Schott.

"We are of the private opinion that Schott was shot and Knott was not and the shot Knott shot shot Schott and not the shot Schott shot."

But what we started to do was to send a hot shot at the carrier who does not give careful service.

You owe it to your friend the subscriber to place the paper in a place where he can find it—even though it may be raining or snowing—even though the wind may be blowing—even though it may be dark when the subscriber looks for his paper.—Charles P. Weaver, in the "Winston-Salem Journal."

Our guess is that King Tut had a mighty funeral, if it took as long to put him in as to take him out.

* * *

AN INTERNATIONALIST.

"What became of your Swedish cook?"

"Oh, she got her Irish up and took French leave."

* * *

The motor car will eventually drive people underground, says a traffic expert. It often does now, if it hits a man hard enough.

* * *

CONCERT MANNERS.

Someone has just recently revealed the fact that music is much more enjoyable if "you listen to it with your eyes shut." It is also more enjoyable if the people sitting near you listen to it with their mouths shut.

* * *

WANTS HIS DOG.

Kenly, N.C., Jan. 13, 1925.

The P. D. Gold Pub. Co.,

Wilson, N.C.

Dear Sir I want you to put a notice in your paper and Have a Little Fice Dog That Has Strayed or Ben Stolen. He Disappeared on The night of Jan 5 He is Black With a white Streak around His neck and Some white on His Breast and Fore Legs near His Body and Has almost 2 Inches white on The Tip of His Tail and some white Hairs on His Nose and a little Scar on one Side about 2 Inches long nearly as Large as a Pencil and is very Friendly and when He comes up to you Friendly His under Lip is Short and it Shoes His Tuth so it Looks Like He is grinning at you and generly makes a Little Snoaring Fuss He is about 14 inches High and a good Little Rabbit Dog I will pa 1 dollar cash Reward for Information as To where He is so I can get Him guess Ill close For This Time Please mail me a Free sample copy of your paper as I am not a Subscriber From Harney Lucas, Kenly, N.C., R.F.D. 2.

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PASS "GRIT" ON

DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON (author of "Southern Cross," etc.).

SUNDAY.

"Those whose hearts are absorbed in earthly things cannot please God."—Rom., 8, 8 (Weymouth).

How easy it is to become absorbed in earthly things. In another passage of Scripture we are given a description of those who are at enmity with God in the words, "They mind earthly things." Yet how natural when these things are so near and present, that we should become absorbed in them. But grace must conquer nature. "The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God." The flesh and the spirit are ever at war with one another. We must ever be on our watch tower against the enemies to the spiritual life. "A man is not crowned except he strive." "Strive to enter in at the strait gate, for many shall seek to enter in, but shall not be able." They are too absorbed in earthly things, and in laboring for the meat that perisheth, to strive after higher things. "The fashion of this world" is their God. How absorbed some get over a new dress! Even in the House of God, when professing to worship Him, they are taking note of the fashions of others. They live to dress. Others are absorbed in sport, which is just as much an intoxication as taking too much drink. They live for sport. It is their god, and they fall down and worship it just as much as the heathen worshipped their gods of old, for which they were exterminated out of the land. Some live for making money. Money is their idol. Life passes on, and they have had no time to think of the soul, no time for the God who made them, and Death taps at their door, and they have to leave all the fortune they have made. What avails it them then? The god they have worshipped is no use to them in the other world.

"Are you busy, all too busy
With the things which fade away?—
Wealth, or sport, or empty pleasure?
Drop them! He may come to-day."

MONDAY.

"Be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God."—Rom., 12, 2.

"For the fashion of this world passeth away."—1 Cor., 7, 31.

"But he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever."—1 John, 2, 17.

If renewed by the Holy Spirit in mind, nature will no longer be master, but servant, kept under, used only as it serves the higher purposes of life. To be "old-fashioned" is to be banned, and is more dreaded than crime almost. Yet here nonconformity is not only commended, but commanded. Only as we become imbued with the Spirit of Christ will things gain their true perspective and the things which are seen and temporal sink into their right level. Their transitory nature will be ever before the mind. The life that is life indeed will then be shown as of the first importance, and we shall prove what is the good and perfect will of God. Doing His will, life will go on for ever.

TUESDAY.

"Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest, because it is polluted, it shall destroy you, even with a sore destruction."—Micah., 2, 10.

This earth is swiftly passing,
Here we may not abide,
Our home is over yonder,
Our rest is by Christ's side.

Then rise and take this pathway,
Steep though it be and rough.
His presence shall go with thee,
And that will be enough.

WEDNESDAY.

"Be content with such things as ye have, for He hath said I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

"Neither murmur ye, as some of them also murmured, and were destroyed of the destroyer."

"A contented mind is a continual feast," the old proverb says. One of Jeffreson's rules was, "Wash to smooth wrinkles—contentment." Certainly there would be fewer wrinkled faces if there were fewer discontented minds, and a feast is no feast with discontent sitting at the board. "Be ye thankful," is a command. "In everything give thanks." What! for the things that worry me, the things which seem to mar my usefulness? Am I to give thanks for these? Are they exempted from the ALL things which work together for good to those who love God? They do not work for good alone, but as the dark colors are worked in the bright, and so help to harmonise the whole, so these dark places will work together with the sunny ones, and make a perfect whole. There would be no shadow if there were no sun. "Now men see not the bright light that is in the clouds"; but cannot you trust an all-wise Father to see for you? "When the mists have rolled away" you will see light in His light, and will own "He hath done all things well."

THURSDAY.

"Until the day dawn, and the shadows flee away."—Cant., 2, 7.

When the clouds disperse for ever
From this shadowed life of ours,
We shall see how much was needed
Both the sunshine and the showers,
How all things have worked together,
Even those which adverse seemed
For the good of all God's children,
More than we had ever dreamed.

Let us trust Him in the darkness,
When all things seem at their worst,
It is then the skies will brighten
When the heavy clouds have burst.
Every night must end in morning,
Every winter change to spring,
And the heaviest storms that gather
Will more flowers and fruitage bring.

FRIDAY.

"By the grace of God I am what I am."—1 Cor., 15, 10.

But for the grace of God what might not you have been—a thief, robber, or murderer? Such a thing seems impossible to you, but how know you, when you see a drunken man, that you, in his circumstances and with his temptations, might not have been in the same condition? God has shielded you from childhood. His grace has kept you from the grosser sins, but remember "to whom much is given, of him will be much required." You may have had sober parents, and no taint of drink be in your blood, you may have been taught from your youth up the

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ten commandments, and never had a temptation to steal. Your passions may have been put under control by wise parents, and no desire to fight and kill ever haunted you; but there are sins of which you have been guilty, which no one knows of but yourself. He who has felt hatred in his heart has been guilty of murder, he who has coveted another's good fortune been on a par with the thief in God's sight. He who would have liked to sin, had not convention and the fear of others prevented, has been guilty of that sin. He who has had unkind thoughts in his heart, or been glad at the misfortune of an enemy, is not far from a murderer. By the grace of God you may have been kept from outward sin, but have you allowed that grace to sway your heart, to rule your thoughts, to keep your mind continually in His fear? Grace is another name for goodness, for God's love toward us. His love has been round about you ever since you had a being. Have you returned that love, and let it rule your life? If not, the grace of God has been bestowed upon you in vain. "By grace are ye saved, through faith, and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God." But a gift must be appropriated to be of use.

SATURDAY

"He shall choose our inheritance for us."—Ps., 47, 4.

I do not seek to choose my lot, or say
Which path I shall pursue—Thy way
Is better than my best.

I only ask that Thou shalt say to me,
"My grace is quite sufficient, child, for thee."
And leave with Him the rest.

I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me
Thy work, but that thou me more fit wouldst
make

To follow Thy behest.

I do not seek results to always see,
But that Thou wilt just do Thy work by me,
—And leave with Thee the rest.

I do not pray the way may be less steep
But only that in Thine own steps I keep,
To where I shall be blest.

I only ask that Thou wouldst lead me on
Until the thorns are passed, the shadows gone
To Thine eternal rest.

YOU HAVE TO DO WITHOUT

Something else if you pay big fees for your dental work.

MY FEES ARE VERY FAIR.

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M1420

HOW MUCH DO YOU CARE?

THE SORDID TRAIL OF DRINKING.

Scattered through our papers each day are the evidences that liquor drinking is the most costly, soul-destroying, body-damaging, anti-social habit in our midst, and it is going quite unchecked.

"I consider a man to be under the influence of drink when he has taken enough to impair his mental and physical faculties."—Dr. Brownlow, Resident Medical Officer at Western Suburbs Hospital, at the Burwood Court last week.

At least one thousand people a day are by this definition under the influence of liquor in our city, and untouched by the police.

DRUNKEN DRIVER. AN EXEMPLARY PENALTY.

On a charge of having driven a motor lorry along New South Head Road, Rushcutter's Bay, on April 23, while he was under the influence of drink, John Ferguson, aged 26, poulterer, was fined £10 at Paddington Court to-day, and the magistrate (Mr. Laidlaw) disqualified him from holding a license for two years.

For not having been in possession of a license when arrested on the other charge, Ferguson was also fined £1.

Constable McMahon said that the lorry which Ferguson was driving collided with a stationary tram. Ferguson was very drunk. He was unable to stand, "and was hanging on to the lorry." Little damage was done in the collision.

MERELY HIS HEAD.

"I had been drinking heavily, and it was purely a confusion of the head, not a corruption of the heart," said John McIvor, at the Parramatta Police Court when fined £5 for the theft of foodstuffs from Patten's, Ltd., Granville.

45 M.P.H. HE WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT. S.M. BELIEVED CONSTABLE.

Edward Joseph Bath, aged 34, was sceptical at the Central Police Court when a constable declared that he had been driving a motor car at 45 miles an hour.

"It was a Ford," he said, "and there is no Ford built that will go 45 miles an hour."

Bath was charged with driving a car in Oxford-street at 1.15 a.m. while under the influence of liquor. He pleaded guilty.

Three men and a girl were in the car, and it was alleged all were drunk. Turning into Liverpool-street one wheel of the car collapsed, but no one was hurt.

Bath was fined £10, or three months' jail, and his license was suspended for six months.

"You are a menace to the community," said Mr. MacDougal, S.M.

The same penalties were inflicted on Albert Ernest Wright, a taxi driver, who pleaded guilty to driving his taxi in Parramatta-road, Petersham, whilst under the influence of liquor.

It was stated that the taxi was swinging from one side of the road to the other. When arrested, Wright, it was stated, could hardly stand.

Thomas Phyllis, aged 28, a laborer, was fined £5 at the Ashfield Court for driving a horse and sulky along Liverpool-road, Ashfield, whilst under the influence of liquor.

QUARTER SESSIONS.

Before Judge White, at the Quarter Sessions, Daniel Boyle pleaded guilty to respective charges of forging and uttering and breaking and entering the residence of Mr. George Ireland, of Denman. In a statement the accused said that he had gone to Denman to work. When he arrived he was intoxicated, and he had no food. He broke into Ireland's residence to get food, but would not have thought of doing so but for the influence of liquor. As far as the cheque was concerned, he had not spent any of the money obtained that way. His Honor sentenced Boyle to twelve months' imprisonment with hard labor at Goulburn Jail on each count, sentences to be concurrent.

SPOKE TO GIRLS. COMMEM. STUDENTS FINED. MAGISTRATE'S COMMENT.

"If the conduct of the defendants and a good many others had been used by ordinary riff-raff, they would have been fined and imprisoned," was the comment of the Chairman of the Bench (Mr. E. Campbell, J.P.), at the City Court, in fining Simon Bray, 26, a chemist and medical student, and Tainton Edwards, 22, a dental student, each £1 for having behaved offensively in Collins-street.

The charges arose out of incidents in the University Commemoration celebrations.

The police evidence was that the two men, who were in fancy costumes, spoke to between 20 and 30 girls, some of whom resented their attentions. Bray held one girl by the arms, and she pulled away from him.

Defendants admitted having spoken to nine or ten girls, but denied that their behaviour had been in any way offensive. They admitted having had a few drinks.

DRIVER CHARGED. SEQUEL TO ACCIDENT. HIT THREE PEOPLE.

The story of how a motorist, by alleged wanton driving, knocked down a woman, a man and a child, was heard at the Central Police Court, when Max Hoffman, aged 61, a manufacturer, appeared on a charge of driving a car whilst under the influence of drink, another of driving in a manner dangerous to the public, and a third of doing grievous bodily harm to Ruby Ihien.

Arthur Harold Schafer, told how he saw a car travelling at about 25 to 30 miles an hour, knock down a woman, a man and a

LADIES—

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SERVICES AND MEETINGS.

Saturday, May 15.—Free, L.O.L., Marrickville, 8 p.m., Pres. School Hall.

Sunday, May 16.—11 a.m., Christ Church, Gladesville; 3.30 p.m., St. John's, Campsie; 7.15 p.m., St. John's, Glebe.

Monday, May 17.—Lecture, 8 p.m., Lakemba.

Wednesday, May 19.—Lecture, 8 p.m., St. Philip's, Eastwood.

Thursday, May 20.—Lecture, 7.45 p.m., Christ Church, Gladesville.

child. The driver made no attempt to dodge the people, nor did he hear the horn sounded or the brakes applied. The car shot off along Elizabeth-street at what Schafer thought was a greater speed.

Constable J. S. Shepherd said that he chased the defendant on the footboard of a taxi-cab, and caught him near the intersection of Hunter and Elizabeth streets. Hoffman took no notice of the constable's command to stop. However, the driver of the taxi shot across in front of Hoffman's car, forcing him to pull up.

After driving back to the scene of the accident, Hoffman was finally requested to drive to the Clarence-street Police Station. On the way he narrowly missed a collision with a tram, ran over a silent cop and knocked down a standard outside the police station. On alighting from the car he reeled across the footpath. The constable said that Hoffman smelt strongly of drink.

Inspector William John McKay stated that he tested the brakes of Hoffman's car. Both the foot and hand brake were in a shocking state, and the car, when travelling at 20 to 25 miles an hour, took 30 to 40 yards to pull up.

One of the victims, Mrs. Ruby Ihien, said that the car made no attempt to dodge her, Alfred Joseph Diehl and her daughter. She was taken to the Sydney Hospital, where she was treated for bruises on the hip and ankle.

The accused was committed for trial on £80 bail on the charge of doing grievous bodily harm. On the other two charges he was remanded until May 31.

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"Our Work is Still the Best."

Briand Quits Liquor, and Even Cigarettes, on Physician's Order.

Statesman Joins Millerand, Poincare and Clemenceau in List of Prominent French Abstainers.

PARIS, Feb. 6.—Another "dry" statesman in this land famous for its wines and liquors has been added to the already considerable list of prominent abstainers. Premier Briand, acting on his doctors' orders, is no longer drinking wine or even coffee at his meals.

Former Presidents Millerand and Poincare have long been "dry," as has "Old Father Victory," Georges Clemenceau, who came close to being an ex-President. Among the older politicians in France the cult of abstinence, at least from "hard liquor," has been gaining many adherents since the war.

M. Briand was never a very heavy drinker, and his many great oratorical successes have been achieved on nothing more than a kind of orangeade. He has, however, been an inveterate smoker, rolling his own thirty or forty cigarettes a day for over thirty years. Now, however, that pleasure has been denied him—also by doctors' orders.

SWEDISH WETS NOW FAVOR RATION SYSTEM.

Dr. Ivan Bratt, Father of the Plan, Once Subject of Derision, is Venerated.

STOCKHOLM, Feb. 4.—Wet sentiment in Sweden has completely changed with regard to Dr. Ivan Bratt, the country's liquor czar, since his system of individual rations first went into effect ten years ago.

At first he was the butt of most vaudeville jokes and the favorite subject for ridicule in the comic press, including the daily paper "colyums." To-day the same elements treat him almost with veneration, considering him to be their savior from Prohibition.

PLEBISCITE WAS CLOSE.

Among the total abstinence advocates the situation is, naturally, the reverse. In a country-wide plebiscite on Prohibition three years ago the wets won by 2 per cent. after their main plea had been to maintain the Bratt system.

By strictly limiting all private profits in the liquor traffic to a low percentage on the capital invested, the Bratt system restricts the purchases of each family to a definite amount, never more than a quart a week.

Also it collects for the Government purse about 25,000,000dol. in liquor taxes each year. The maximum reached in 1921 was 27,731,000dol.

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President of German Reichstag Commends Prohibition.

Dr. Loebe After Visit to United States says He is Impressed with Dry Law; did not see a Drunken Person in Big Cities visited. Nor did He see People Drinking Intoxicants.

A copyright Berlin cable to the New York "Times" announces that the President of the Reichstag, Dr. Loebe, who recently returned from America, says he was greatly impressed by Prohibition, and was surprised that Ame-

rica had the power to carry out such a measure.

During his entire trip which included Washington, Chicago and New York, Dr. Loebe declares he did not see a drunken person, nor did he see people drinking intoxicants except in limited quantities, though near-beer was indulged in.

Women's clubs in Germany are espousing the cause of Prohibition. Dr. Loebe does not approve of Prohibition for Germany, but believes in the control of the sale of wines and beers, with prohibition of the sale of hard liquors.

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