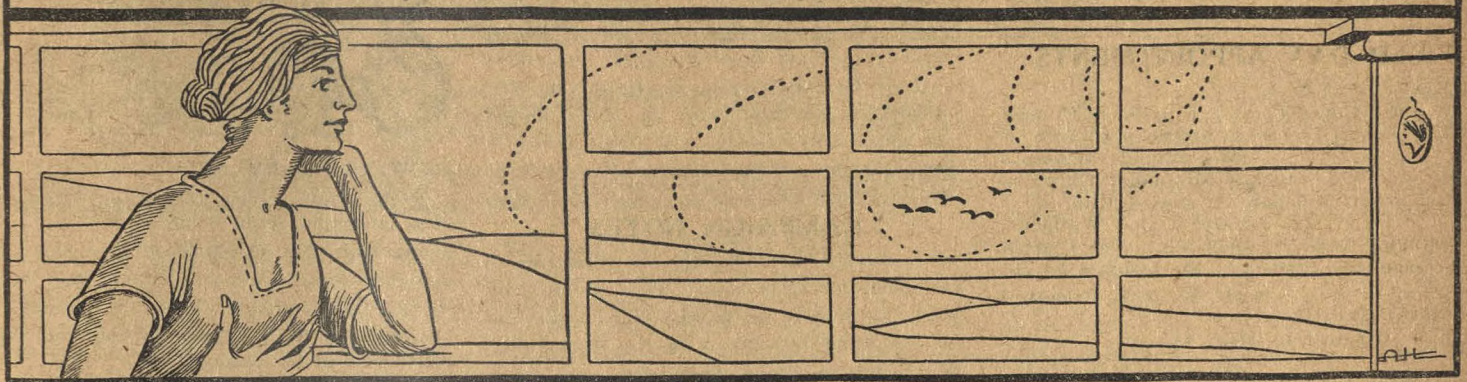


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THE WOMAN'S OUTLOOK



CONDUCTED BY MISS M. PRESTON-STANLEY.

WOMEN AS EMPIRE BUILDERS.

(By ARTHUR GRIMBLE, in "United Empire.")

Greatness of character is a very elusive thing, for it is naturally self-unconscious and painfully modest. But there are times when its own achievements betray it, at least to those who have eyes to see, and never, I think, was it more clearly revealed than it is in the work of certain quite obscure ladies of the British Empire. These women, to whom I humbly dedicate a most insufficient article, would laugh in your face if you told them they were heroines; as for speaking about themselves they are far too closely at grips with life to spare time for self-advertisement and far too familiar with grim and strange realities to think them worth recording.

I speak of the practical, unassuming gallant women, mothers of children and keepers of homes in every outlandish corner of the tropics, who are the wives of officers in the British Imperial Colonial Service.

I was once going out on leave from my own particular hothouse when our ship stopped at a group of islands which, of all the forbidding desolations numbered among British territories, is probably the most fever-soaked. White-faced officials with their white-faced wives came out from the miasma called land, as their wistful habit is, to get some foretaste of the time when they too should have saved enough to pay their passages (third class) to that "little lonely isle, where the trumpet-orchids blow." One man was trying to persuade his wife to take a holiday without him by that very ship; his own leave was overdue, but with home twelve thousand miles away and small money saved, how could he take advantage of the Government's generosity? The wife steadily refused to go, one of her arguments being that she was "rather a stay-at-home sort of person, she supposed." Stay-at-home! This, uttered in the midst of a malarial wilderness, four thousand leagues from her native England, rang strangely. I remarked on the queer sound of her phrase. "Not a bit strange," she said; "I like staying at home, and this is my home while my husband's job is here."

That was as much as to say—was it not?—that home to her meant the place where

her husband's duty lay. I put it like that because I really am convinced that it expresses her full meaning; but I am nevertheless rather shy of using the word "duty" because, consciously, she would never have allowed anything so high-flown to enter her practical head. Duty or no duty, however, her sacrifice remained the same; and, at least, the phrase that she used to me implied quite clearly that she identified "home" with her husband's side. I supposed it is a debatable point these days whether the definition was a good one. Is home the husband's side? Probably, it depends on the husband. My concern is not to discuss so perilous a matter, but to point out that, right or wrong, the definition came pat enough from my heroine. And just so it would have been formulated by thousands of her sisters in like case—in fact, I should call it the very creed of these wives of the spade-workers of Empire, that where the man's labor takes him there is home. Is this a total error? If so, then long may it persist, for it is a noble and salutary error; it is one of the corner-stones of British administration in the wilds. This is a large saying, but largely provable.

Everyone who knows the tropics is aware that they are full of dark corners where a white man simply cannot live alone. The rule is, of course, not without its exceptions; some men have a genius for solitude, but very few. The average European, exiled without a companion of his own caste in these uncouth wildernesses, soon begin to feel a sense of appalled isolation, which is intensified to nightmare pitch by the teeming of alien and savage life around him. When that gross loneliness has penetrated him, it is on the knees of the gods what he may do. Many good men have gone under in this condition (I have known several), whom the mere daily sight of some sane person of their own race might have saved from rank madness. Loss of concentration, loss of method, loss of interest in work are the least of the evils that may befall a man if he be too much alone in the tropics; and so, through him, in one way or another, the prestige and the effectiveness of British ad-

ministration are sure to suffer, for no one is more alive to the general tone of an official, more ready to take advantage of his deterioration, than the native whom he governs.

It might seem that the obvious cure for all this would be to send officers in pairs to lonely out-stations. That is sometimes done with success—if there be no great difference of outlook or caste between the two persons; but often there is such a difference, and it is so enormously exaggerated by special conditions that it results in making two men psychologically useless to each other. There is only one almost unfailing remedy. Give a man a wife and he will be safe, unless he be a very bad fellow indeed. It is not the sense of responsibility alone—or even most of all—that keeps him normal; far more it is the daily sense of home that a wife brings with her. For that is the genius of our women: they can evoke the home atmosphere even amid the uttermost abominations of desolation.

I propose to sketch the experiences of the officer's wife on the island mentioned above whose natives asked for a married man to govern them. She travelled to her destination (according to immemorial custom) in a filthy tramp. A wicked sea was running when land appeared, and so the captain dared not stand close inshore. The lady, her three children, two goats, an arm-chair or two, and a crate of unfortunate fowls were therefore dumped into a 22-foot boat three miles from land, to be rowed ashore. After two hours of battling with mountainous seas, culminating in a passage through perilous breakers into the lagoon, they arrived at a so-called Government Station as night fell. But no home awaited them—there were no Government quarters on that island. Wet, hungry, and shivering, the mother and her children had to lie for the night on the floor of a verminous native shack. Further, that same miserable hovel, some 12-feet square, was actually the ruinous remnant of a larger house that had once stood there, had to do service as a bedroom for the entire family until decent quarters could be built—a period of four months during the season of rains. For dining and sitting-room another hovel fifty yards away was used. There was no

(Continued on page 16.)

New South Wales Alliance

Offices—Macdonell House, Pitt Street, Sydney.
Cable and Telegraphic Address: Dry, Sydney.

'Phones: General Offices, City 157; Organising and Public Meeting Dept., City 8944.

FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, APRIL 8.

11 a.m.: Blue's Point Presbyterian Church.
7.15 p.m.: Greenwich Anglican Church.

Mr. Francis Wilson.

11 a.m.: Watersleigh Methodist Church.
7.15 p.m.: Mosman Methodist Church.

Ex-Senator David Watson.

11 a.m.: North Sydney Methodist Church.
7.15 p.m.: Bellevue St. Methodist Church.

Mr. W. D. B. Creagh.

MONDAY, APRIL 9.

8 p.m.: Protestant Hall, Dubbo.

Mr. Herbert Carroll.

TUESDAY, APRIL 10.

Town Hall, Narromine

Mr. Herbert Carroll.

MR. HAMMOND AT MOSMAN.

The Mosman Prohibition League got into action right away after reorganisation, and planned a demonstration, with Mr. Hammond as chief speaker. This was held in the local Town Hall on Monday evening, and was a most enthusiastic gathering. The Mayor, in the chair, gave Mr. Hammond a hearty welcome. The audience was fully appreciative, and the address made a very noticeable impression.

An active campaign has been begun by the committee against the attempt to secure a publican's license at Balmoral. A petition for the license is being taken around, and the committee has launched a counter one, for which signatures are being got with the utmost ease. It is generally recognised that the chief attractiveness of this beautiful pleasure resort would be lost with the establishment of a liquor bar. A resolution expressing strong protest against a license there was carried by the meeting. The Mosman Council is being asked to endorse this, and it will be forwarded to the Minister for Justice and later to the Licensing Bench.

A very generous response was made to the appeal for financial assistance for the campaign.

APPLICATIONS FOR LICENSES.

In addition to the effort to obtain a publican's license at Balmoral, several other petitions or applications are out. An application has been lodged for the removal of a hotel license from Glebe to Crow's Nest, and petitions are being signed or sent to the Justice Department for hotels at Bexley, Campsie, Clovelly, and Matraville, and for a wholesale license at Hazelbrook.

This activity is not without its significance, as indicative of a vigorous policy of the trade. It is in striking contrast to the seeming recognition in past years that the trade was only there on sufferance, and goes to show still more definitely that a new element of power has entered into the conduct of the liquor campaign.

Undoubtedly a big fight is on, and just as the last war differed from those of other periods so will the fight for Prohibition here differ from the campaigns of the past. The

liquor trade has now a highly organised machine for carrying on its fight, and Prohibitionists, to win, must be more united, and more enthusiastic, and more ready to support their organisation.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

Mr. Macourt attended the final meeting of the Kogarah-Sans Souci Fete Committee, which presented its balance-sheet, and decided to hand over £45 to the N.S.W. Alliance. Very complimentary references were made to the splendid work done by Secretary Hardy, who was the king pin of the effort.

The St. George Prohibition Council met at the same time and discussed future activities. It was decided to ask the St. George Ministers' Association to meet representatives of the Council to discuss more effective work for Prohibition. A district conference also is to be held at an early date.

Arncliffe-Bexley Fete Committee have planned a social gathering for next week to wind up affairs and decide upon future activities.

Auburn Fete Committee, having completed its effort, has stepped aside to allow the Auburn Prohibition Committee to again carry on. A special meeting of the latter is called for next Monday night.

Field men had a useful week-end programme. Mr. Francis Wilson was at Glenfield and Ingleburn; Mr. Creagh at Taree; Mr. Watson at Newcastle; Mr. Butler at Campsie; and Mr. Macourt at Mosman. Campsie held a thanksgiving service on Sunday night to mark the refusal of the application for a hotel license. Mr. Carroll visited Concord West, Cabramatta, Dural, Lithgow, and Gulgong.

LEETON AND LICENSE.

This matter still arouses interest. The advocates for licenses are continuing to press their claim, and representations have been made to various responsible persons. Steps have been taken by the Alliance to place the position in its correct light before those who will decide the policy of the Government. The situation is a grave one, and full of possibilities so far as the welfare of the settlers and the settlement are concerned.

MAKE COUGH MIXTURE AND SAVE MONEY.

Anyone can, in a few moments, make a family supply of as good Cough, Cold, and Sore Throat Remedy as money can buy. All that has to be done is to get a bottle of HEENZO and add it to sweetened water, according to directions supplied. In this way users get as much superior cough mixture for a couple of shillings as would cost anything from 12/- to £1 if bought in the ordinary way in a lot of little bottles. Nothing else gives quicker relief from Coughs and Colds.

Heenzo Cough Diamonds sweeten the breath and soothe the throat.



OUR YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

GETTING READY.

North, South, East and West—from suburbs all around Sydney come reports of active preparation for our May 12 procession and demonstration. Are you doing your share? See that your Society, Lodge, C.E., S.S., etc., are represented. Mother's Day or temperance displays will be welcomed.

BE KIND TO ANIMALS.

This matter has been given prominence recently, and we thoroughly endorse the work of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Every friend of animals should be a Prohibitionist, for the following reasons:

1. Prohibition Protects Dogs.—Charged recently at the Central Court with having ill-treated a dog, Frank Taverna, of Regent street, was stated to have struck the animal several times with a full bottle of beer, beating it into insensibility.

2. Prohibition Protects Ponies.—Recently two drunken men were driving a tiny pony in a sulky, and whipping it unmercifully. They drove furiously around and around a block in Surry Hills for some time. At last onlookers, attracted by the condition of the pony, stopped the vehicle and gave the men a thrashing. Very subdued, they then drove off at a walking pace!

3. Prohibition Protects from Dangers.—An enquiry into the cruelty and the dangers incurred in training animals was recently held in London, when James Sanger, George Lockhart, and other equestrian managers testified. The report concluded with this significant statement: "Only when man entered a cage under the influence of liquor was there any danger."

JUVENILE TEMPLARS.

The juvenile section of the Grand Lodge of N.S.W. International Order of Templars held their annual model temple recently, of which the musical and elocutionary competitions were a feature. Nearly 300 children from the various city and suburban temples took part. The awards were given for elocutionary, instrumental and vocal items of great merit. The children competing were all aged under 16 years.

A GREAT ENQUIRY.

The N.S.W. Council of Religious Education is requesting the World's S.S. Convention, which meets in Glasgow next year, to give special consideration to the question of temperance teaching in Sunday schools. Information re the effect of Prohibition on children and Sunday schools will also be compiled.

The small child was talking to a kitten which she held in her arms. "Kitten," said the infant, "I know all your little brothers and sisters, and I know your mamma; but I have never seen your papa. I expect he must be a commercial traveller, like daddy."



HELP ME TO HELP YOU TO HELP HUMANITY.

You have some ability and talent—you are clever at one of these handicrafts:

Knitting	Crochet work
Embroidery	Pen painting
Sewing	Metal work
Toy-making	Raffia work
Wood-carving	Fancy work
Picture frame making	Making dolls' clothes
Leather work	Lace making
Drawn thread work	Chip carving
Painting	Sweet making, etc., etc.
Preserve and jam making	

You are handy at making kitchen and bath requisites—iron holders, tea cosies, washers, milk jug covers, etc., etc.

Your produce, poultry, or fruit farm—send a bag, a box, or some bulk contribution.

You love your garden and the bush round your house. You have seeds and bulbs and rooted plants.

Let your talent and your hobby serve a big cause.

HELP PROHIBITION.

THE HAPPY WAY.

THE EASY WAY.

**MAKE SOMETHING
OR
GROW SOMETHING
FOR THE
PROHIBITION FETES**

A WAY FOR YOU.

A WAY FOR ALL.

Address a parcel to the Fetes Director, N.S.W. Alliance, 321 Pitt-street, Sydney.

These Fetes are being held in and around Sydney. Big crowds attend them, and often people cannot buy because the stalls are "sold out."

We have taken up the fight against the Drink Traffic—we must not fail. It's the "little extra" that wins a fight.

Here is your opportunity.

Sign and send—

I will help our big cause and send one or more articles for sale at the Prohibition Fetes during the next three (3) months.

Name.....

Address.....

Date.....

Fill in and post this NOW to—

The Fetes Director,
N.S.W. Alliance,
321 Pitt-street, Sydney.

A Box from Bundarra.—Miss Herring, of Bundarra, sets the ball rolling with country contributions to the Fetes. A fine assortment of woollen and linen garments, and many a good nick-nack. Who will follow?

YOU HAVE TO DO WITHOUT

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

MY FEES ARE VERY FAIR.

DENTIST REANEY

OPP. GRACE BROS.

OPEN FRIDAY NIGHTS.

M1420

A Priest's Appeal to Catholics—

(Continued from page 2.)

"There are few better barometers to indicate the trend of alcoholism than the receptacle of its finished product, the Hospital for the Insane. Therefore the testimony quoted is specially valuable. Nor is its least value the refutation it gives to the assertion that Prohibition is giving us an array of drug addicts. We had these amongst us in the old palmy days of the decanter, and they were not by any means strangers to the lure of alcohol. Their number has not increased through Prohibition. Judge Murphy, of Manitoba, declares that this too is her experience. We had illicit manufacture and sale in the days of the open bar as we have now. The worm that never dieth was turning out his product in the dark cellar in the days when the distillery reigned in its pride as in these degenerate days, when all its glory has departed. We expect law breaking, and all the other items in the crime-stained record of the good old days when beer and whisky were decorated with coronets for their services to society. But we are glad to see that even the descendants of titled brewers and distillers are determined that these days shall never return. Even they do not want the open bar back again. In a short time they will not want the social glass back again so reconciled will they be to the situation brought about by Prohibition."

For Supper
INGLIS'
Coffee Essence
Is Delicious

Ask Your Grocer

PURE FOODS

"WHITE WINGS"

SELF RAISING FLOUR.

Made from Best French Cream Tartar.
Makes Lovely Scones and Cakes.

"WHITE WINGS"

MALT AND PEPSIN BREAKFAST MEAL.
Splendid for Dyspeptics and Invalids.
N.B.—One grain of Pepsin-Malt will digest two thousand grains of any ordinary Farinaceous Food.

REFUSE ALWAYS SUBSTITUTES.

H. L. BUSSELL & CO., LTD.
WHITE WINGS MILLS,
20-24 MEAGHER-STREET, SYDNEY.

Prohibition Does Prohibit

Says Askey's Ltd. of George & Liverpool Sts., Sydney

AND PROVIDE CONVINCING EVIDENCE OF THE TRUTH OF THE ASSERTION.

One cry above all others has ever been used by the Liquor Party against Prohibition. It is: "Prohibition does not prohibit." Foolish stories of there being more drink consumed under Prohibition than under the open bar system have been circulated throughout the world. This cry has never influenced Prohibitionists. We have convincing proofs that even partial Prohibition is better than the open bar, but we seldom find a liquor advocate who is honest enough to admit that Prohibition does effectively kill the business of selling alcoholic liquor as a beverage. We have one such honest publican in Sydney—a man who doesn't beat about the bush or try to shuffle on the question. Let us call him to give his evidence. Here is his advertisement as it appeared in the Sydney "Sun" of March 27, 1923:—"Grit" won't charge advt. rates for it!

THE SUN. TUESDAY, MARCH 27, 1923.

ASKEY'S LTD.

GEORGE & LIVERPOOL STREETS, SYDNEY

Have purchased the whole stock of the
Oceanic Steamship Coy., who have been
forced to sell their liquors on account of
the U.S. Prohibition Law which made the
ocean dry.

Now, we are selling it for less and less.

OPTICAL WORK of the
BEST QUALITY from

WILFRED I. WENBORN
practising as

W. RANDLE WOODS
Optician

2a CASTLEREAGH STREET,
SYDNEY.

Tel.: B2660.

Hours - 9 to 6
Saturdays 9 to 1

The Place to Buy Your Lunch

SYDNEY J. HAYHOW,
Sandwich Specialist.

Provision Merchant
Small Goods Manufacturer

115 KING STREET, SYDNEY.
Phone: City 10507

SAVE THE CHILD.

If we save the child, we shall save the man.
If we save the men, we shall save the women
and children and the nation.

If this strikes YOU, then send along to
THE AUSTRALASIAN WHITE CROSS LEAGUE,
56 ELIZABETH-STREET,
SYDNEY,

And ask for a copy of this year's report and
literature for yourself and your children.

Established 20 years.

The Odd-Job Man's Diary



LETTERS—A LUNCHEON—A POLITICIAN—TRAM PESTS—WOMEN WITH A PUNCH.

TELL THE EDITOR WHAT YOU THINK.

For many years "Grit" has not made a feature of "Letters to the Editor."

Many good reasons might be given for the policy in that regard in the past, and now the Editor has decided to make a change, and you, the readers of the paper, are to be invited to express your views through the columns of your paper. When space and circumstances warrant your letters will be printed under the "Letters to the Editor" page, and you are invited to send along letters of appreciation—if you feel that way, or criticism, if you are in a critical mood, and on general topics of interest to our movement, when the spirit prompts you to write. Now, if you know a good thing, or hear a good thing, write to "Grit" about it, and let the Editor know your ideas of how to improve the paper. So now go right ahead and let the letters pour in at once.

* * *

PROHIBITION DOES IT BETTER.

I was present at a luncheon which the business men of Sydney tendered to R. B. S. Hammond, and I don't think I have ever heard R.B.S.H. to such advantage. He coined a new slogan for the Prohibitionists of Australia in his talk to the business men. Here it is—paste it in your hat: PROHIBITION DOES IT BETTER. That is what we have all been wanting to say for years; it puts into four words a message we have often spent forty minutes delivering. I venture to say that this slogan, coined by R. B. S. Hammond, will become as well known as "Good morning, have you used Pear's Soap?"

* * *

LISTEN TO THIS SENATOR.

It is not often that the people who control our press cable service go to the trouble of sending any news of the success of Prohibition in Canada or U.S.A. Of course, Prohibition is so successful that it has ceased to be of news value from the point of view of the cable man who only seeks the unusual and uncommon. Thus I was pleased to see this par in a copy of my "S.M. Herald" of 19/3/23.

PROHIBITION.

SENATOR'S CLAIMS.

Washington, March 17.

Senator Fess is the first to reply to the letter Governor Smith sent to the United

States Congressmen outlining the New York State Legislature's resolution asking for a modification of Prohibition.

He said that the Volstead law cannot be modified, only repealed, and he placed himself solidly behind the enforcement of the law. He said that the people and the country were for Prohibition, and alleged that the consumption of alcohol beverages had decreased 70 per cent. since Prohibition had been declared. The selfish rich were the only ones making an outcry against Prohibition, which had decreased lawlessness in practically every State compared with the "wet" days by 50 per cent. in Massachusetts, 70 per cent. in Arizona, 52 per cent. in California, 33 per cent. in New York, and 15 per cent. in Missouri. Arrests for drunkenness had decreased to an even greater degree.

* * *

TRAIN AND TRAM PESTS.

In common with thousands of other city dwellers a big slice of my life is spent riding in trains or on trams, and I am no stranger to the exhilarating game of strap-hanging on the trams and clinging like a fly on to the back of the train which, under protest, carries me to my home village. A crowded public vehicle is never a pleasant place, but when passengers are pestered by a person who has exercised his personal liberty in the matter of drinking to the extent of getting very drunk, a crowded tram or railway carriage becomes almost intolerable. From time to time I catch what is known to travellers as "the drunks' train," and without exception on every occasion that I do so, I find from three to five drunken men in the carriage. Why the railway officials do not exercise their authority and refuse to permit such people to travel, I do not know, and I would suggest that a special car be placed on all "drunks' trains" and labelled "Drunks only."

That other papers hold the opinions of "Grit" on this subject is evidenced by the following par which appeared in the Sydney "Sun":—

LOOKING FOR FIGHT.

MAN WHO GOT IT.

"DRUNKS" ON TRAMS.

Notwithstanding a bylaw prohibiting the carriage of drunken men on the trams, passengers on the McMahon's Point service are frequently annoyed by such men. In addition,

there is the man who uses filthy language in the presence of women and children, yet they are permitted to retain their seats although the attention of the conductors is directed to their behaviour.

On Saturday night, shortly before eight o'clock, such an individual entered a car on the Crow's Nest route and used abominable language. A returned man, in company with a lady, asked him to desist, but was only himself insulted and asked to put up his hands. Other passengers in the car called upon the conductor to put the man off as his behaviour did not entitle him to be carried. This appeal was unavailing, and all the time, until he left, he insulted practically all those who objected to his conduct. He was looking for fight, and as he was leaving the car he called upon all and sundry to get out and see who was the best man.

He got out very quickly, but not quickly enough, as his challenge was accepted by one of the aggrieved passengers, with the result that the objectionable one was left sprawling in the gutter.

* * *

THEY SAY AND I AM TOLD.

I hear that the opponents of Prohibition are greatly perturbed over the success of the Business Women's Prohibition League. To the time when the League was formed the majority of Business women were unattached, and not organised, so far as the anti-liquor movement was concerned, but now every big business house in Sydney contains a representative of the League, and the smaller offices are rapidly falling into line, and soon the secretary, Miss Andrews, will be in the proud position of acting secretary to the biggest organisation of women in N.S.W.

And on top of the success of the B.W.P.L. comes the news of the formation of a society among representative women to push the claims of Prohibition. Miss Preston-Stanley is organising the representative women, and from what she tells me the women are going to put a punch into the fight, which will certainly do some damage to the liquor people. A report of the formation of this new society appears elsewhere in this issue.

* * *

TELL YOUR POLITICIAN.

Have you written to your local member of Parliament about the referendum yet?

If you have not done so, will you post him a letter to-night and tell him what you think on the question of a referendum? Your member is anxious to please you, and to interpret your wishes, but he cannot do so unless he knows what your mind is on the big questions of the day. The immediate referendum is one of the biggest questions which will be before Parliament during the next session, and it is up to you to let your member know what you expect him to do when the bill is brought along.

PASS "GRIT" ON

A PROHIBITION HOLIDAY.

ON BEING A VISITING LECTURER.

(BY THE WANDERING EDITOR.)

It is nearly a fortnight since I last wrote a line—the time has been packed to overflowing with travel, with lectures, with investigations and regrets.

There was a time when we proudly sang, "England expects every man to do his duty." In these degenerate days one's country only expects each one of us to pay his duty. However, I am old-fashioned, and I have tried to do my duty to those who sentenced me to "30 days hard talk in the country."

Now that I am free, I look back on it all, and some day I may even laugh about it, but at present it is difficult to write fairly and kindly of this strange experience. I am reminded of the following story:—All were quiet in the cinema watching the comic man counterfeiting intoxication. The silence was broken by a small boy's shrill voice: "That ain't the way to be drunk, is it, farver?" Dad was evidently an authority in the eyes of the boy. I have come to the conclusion that I am not cut out to be a foreign lecturer. I am but a poor imitation like the comic drunk was, and my advice to all a sundry is that they had better consult a "real lecturer" before embarking on this variegated experience. I am like the tramp and the lady in the following story—I am craving for the "simple life":—The lady said: "You seem able-bodied and healthy. You ought to be strong enough to work." The tramp replied: "True enough, lady. And you seem beautiful enough to be in the movies, but evidently you prefer the simple life."

TOO NEAR TO SEE.

You can be too near a big thing to see it, and it seems to me that is the position of quite a number of American people.

Some folk live in a small town and they know nothing of the rest of U.S.A. except as their one wee newspaper tells them. Others live in New York and think it is all America. I have been telling my audiences without fear of being contradicted that I know more about American Prohibition than any of them. I then proceeded to demonstrate, and again and again all sorts of people have entreated me to write for them my "astonishing facts." The preachers are just as astonished as the other folk who don't know. Thousands of people gaze at an isolated boot-legging fact and think this "moral swamp" is the "river of Prohibition." The swamp will dry up, the river will grow deeper, broader, stronger, until it reaches its ocean of accomplishment. Some folk grow disturbed about "moonshine whisky." This was an art in Kentucky over 100 years ago, and there was no success in exterminating it when the State was producing more whisky than all the rest of U.S.A. put together, but now the moonshine business in all America is on the run, it is tottering to the jail. I

read somewhere the advice of a medical man given to those who would sleep well. He said: "Everybody should lie on the right side." The liquor advocate scornfully rejects such advice and lies on every side. I have unearthed many facts that if only the papers in Australia would print the Commonwealth would "go dry" in less than two years. One of the most pathetic and mysterious things in the world is the power of a lie.

Our opponents are now left with only two weapons—some money and many lies.

MY LAST FLUTTER.

I went to a small village named Williamsburg; it has a population of 1251 all told. Its streets are not paved, its shops are small, its hotel was severely simple, though clean and comfortable—but the Presbyterian Church was a magnificent building, erected a few years ago at a cost of 52,000 dollars. The Roman Catholic Church cost 60,000 dollars; there are three other churches. The public school is equal to that in an Australian town of 10,000 inhabitants. The children know no more about a drunk than Australians know about the "duck-billed platypus." It is wonderful—the religious life of the country explains why the country has always put the city dry.

I closed my tour at Eldon, a small railway town, where the men were still on strike, though it is five months since they walked out. It rained, it was dreary, the prospects were below zero, the afternoon meeting fell through, the evening meeting was held in a church, and the minister did not even trouble to come. It was a case of "smile brother, smile," but then there is always a saving factor.

The Rev. Mr. Warren, Methodist minister there, was trained in the Church Army in England—he, his wife and three boys took me to their home to dinner. It was entirely delightful—it made the visit to Eldon worth while. I left there at 2.50 a.m., arrived at Columbus Junction at 4 a.m., changed trains, and arrived at Cedar Rapids an hour late at 9 a.m., and missed my train to Independence—so spent the day till 5 p.m. in a beautiful city, but unfortunately it rained all day and I could hardly keep my eyes open while I sat on the station and read. At Independence one forgot the rain when the Rev. Mr. Hammond, Presbyterian Minister, and another minister met me, and they glowed with goodwill and kindly attention. My namesake was converted in the great Welsh Revival under Evan Roberts, and how I wished I could coax him to come to Australia. So big in every way, I just coveted him for a brother worker. After the meeting I had a new experience. A gentleman, who reminded me in more ways than one of a dear Presbyterian business man who once had a business place in Pitt-street and now spends the evening of his life in remembering others and being generous, asked me to his home. I soon gathered up my things from the hotel and enjoyed delightful fellowship, a charming home, a perfect breakfast and a lovely ride round the city, and just scrambled on board my train at 10 a.m.

So I finished my "30 days' hard talking"

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.

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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1923.

on a top note. Taking these 30 days by themselves, it was interesting, but compared with what I hoped with what I might have been doing in Australia, it was a constant regret. I lectured twenty-seven times, addressed sixteen High Schools, preached eight sermons, and gathered for the World League some 11,000 dollars in cash and promises.

I am now quite ready to come back to Australia—anyone could make me sign a pledge in three places that I would never leave Australia again. I am just eagerly waiting for the moment when I can say, as the nigger said, "Sistah Smith, I's sorry, but I needs must depaht." She replied, "Oh, Mr. Johnsing, needs you must?" Curtain.

BABY'S FIRST PORTRAIT.

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PASS "GRIT" ON

ANOTHER BIG MOVE FORWARD.

REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN ORGANISED.

There have been many important developments in the course of the Prohibition movement in this State.

One was the formation of the Business Women's Prohibition League, which in a few short months have achieved such a phenomenal success.

WOMEN'S INVESTIGATION COUNCIL.

Another most valuable development was the formation of the Women's Investigation Council, which undertook to collect reliable data from those countries where Prohibition was already in force. The result of their enquiries led to the issue of an extremely valuable report. That report states the case, and makes clear the urgency which exists for Prohibition in this State.

The Investigation Council logically completed its work when the report was issued, but they have done more than this; they have paved the way for the establishment of an organisation of thinking, active, vital, responsible women citizens, who will dedicate themselves to the cause of Prohibition.

TRIBUTE TO SPLENDID WORKERS.

All tribute is to be given to the splendid band of women, headed by Mrs. John Fell, Mrs. Francis Anderson, Madame Wolfcarius, and Miss Edith Thompson, and others, who have by their labors created a public sentiment which can now be crystallised into a public opinion, which, if properly directed, will be a great, powerful and driving force towards the consummation of Prohibition.

These women made possible the movement started yesterday—and probably no more important event has occurred during the forty years of existence of the Prohibition movement in this State than the formation of a Prohibition League by the representative women of Sydney.

The meeting was held in the beautiful rooms of the Feminist Club, Madame Wolfcarius presiding. Mr. R. B. S. Hammond, in a brief but electrical speech, addressed the gathering. Mrs. John Fell, President of the Women's Investigation Council, stated that as Mr. Hammond was the inspiring force behind the formation of the Women's Investigation Council she had long realised that they should rely upon his judgment and accept implicitly his advice with regard to the future, and she strongly urged that such an organisation as he had just outlined should be formed to-day. Miss Ruby Rich then moved the following resolution that an organisation, to be known as the Representative Women Citizens' Prohibition League, be now formed. This resolution was seconded by Mrs. Watson Holdship, and carried unanimously. Miss Preston Stanley then addressed the meeting, and presented to them a draft constitution for consummation, amendment or endorsement, and the following consummation which was unanimously adopted:

(Continued on page 15.)

IS THE "SUN" DECENT?

IT PUBLISHES A FALSE REPORT AND FAILS TO MAKE PROPER AMENDS WHEN CHALLENGED.

Some months ago the Sydney "Sun" published an absurd story about school children in America getting drunk. The report has been denied several times by officials and responsible citizens of U.S.A., and also a letter was written to the "Sun" by Mr. Ottley Barr, of Strathfield.

The "Sun's" heading and comment to Mr. Barr's letter are both contemptible.

WAS IT MAINE?

Mr. Ottley Barr (Strathfield) writes:

The following extract from an article in the current number of that very reputable American publication, "The Ladies' Home Journal," may be of interest to your readers, and possibly to yourselves. I trust that you will have the moral courage to publish it:

"To indicate to what lengths the enemies of Prohibition will go in their effort to show that Prohibition is making drunkards out of students, there was a paragraph published in the 'Sun,' of Sydney, Australia, where the liquor crowd is trying to mislead the Australian Prohibitionists as to results in the United States. The paragraph said: 'The boys and girls at the Prince Alfred Public School, in Portland, Oregon, had a half-holiday not long ago. The reason was that in the morning session five of the scholars, between 12 and 16 years old, appeared carrying bottles of moonshine. The bottles were passed round the school, and the children soon became so riotous that the teacher had to dismiss them for the day. One of the boys boasted that he was independent of bootleggers as he had his own still.'

"There is no such school in Portland or any other Oregon or Pacific Coast city, and there has been no case of any boy or girl in any school having any liquor. This lie was simply made out of whole cloth. It is no more untrue, however, than are the anti-Prohibition stories being circulated in this country (i.e., U.S.A.) about the colleges. But as it was for use abroad, no care was taken to make it sound plausible."

We have plenty of moral courage. It is our strong point.

This story was given our reporter by Mr. F. G. Brown, a perfectly reputable mining expert of Queensland, and we printed it for just what it was worth, without our own endorsement or denial. If the writer of the letter finds it hard to believe, we can assure him that we have published stories by the opposition side—the Prohibitionists—which are even more difficult of credence.—Editor, "Sun."

THE "SUN'S" MORAL COURAGE.

If moral courage is the strong point of the "Sun" we should like to know WHY THE "SUN" ONLY PUBLISHED THE DENIAL IN THE SMALLEST EDITION OF THEIR PAPER, AND WHY THEY TAKE THE COWARDLY COURSE OF SHELTERING BEHIND A MR. BROWN AND, IN EFFECT, SAYING, "PLEASE, TEACHER, JOHNNY BROWN TOLD ME TO DO IT"? AND WHY THE DENIAL WAS OMITTED FROM ALL EDITIONS OF THE PAPER EXCEPT THE CABLE EDITION?

Further, the "Sun" says: "If the writer (Mr. Barr) finds it hard (we suggest the writer means 'difficult') to believe," etc. Now, the "Sun" knows full well that it is not a question of what Mr. Barr believes or does not believe. The only point is that on trustworthy evidence the story printed by the "Sun" was a deliberate lie, and the "Sun" has not enough moral courage to admit the facts.

The attempt of the writer of the footnote to Mr. Barr's letter to be funny—at least we assume he is trying to be funny—is pathetic, and in reply we would say that if any of the evidence supporting Prohibition which is given by any member of the Prohibition party cannot be proved right up to the hilt we will gladly acknowledge it. Will the "Sun" have enough moral courage to tell us of one story told by one Prohibitionist which has been proved false? If the "Sun" will do so we will give it wide publicity in this paper.

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PROHIBITION GETS BIG RESULTS IN N.Y. CITY.

Court Records Show Drunkenness Cut 67 Per Cent. Under Dry Regime—Arrests for Assault Decrease Under Prohibition More than Fifty-five Per Cent.

Report by Commissioner R. A. Hayes.

"It is commonly admitted that in the great metropolitan centres of the East, where there were, in many instances, considerable majorities against the Prohibition law, the fight to establish proper respect for and observance of this law is most strenuous," says Federal Prohibition Commissioner R. A. Hayes. "However, the progress being made in these great partly hostile centres is amazing, and to show that our enforcement programme is succeeding in the most difficult sections, and that already the benefits resulting are many, the following comparative facts have been collected:

"In New York City there are two sets of figures on intoxication, (1) the police record of arrests, and (2) the magistrates' courts records of arraignments and convictions. These sets of statistics, while not identical numerically, agree in showing a decrease of more than 50 per cent. in the annual average number of cases of intoxication in the two Prohibition years as compared with the wet years, 1910-1918.

"Thus:

"The Police Department records of arrests for intoxication show a decrease of 67 per cent.

"The arraignments in the magistrates' courts show a decrease of 66 per cent.

"Convictions in magistrates' courts show a decrease of 59 per cent. The present percentage of the arraigned who are convicted is higher than formerly.

"These percentages refer to the annual averages of the wet and of the Prohibition periods.

"Women show a remarkable decrease. The figures of arrests by police are not at hand; the decrease of arraignments of women for intoxication in the magistrates' courts was 81 per cent. as compared with a general decrease of 66 per cent. Where there were formerly 4326 drunken women arraigned, in the dry years there have been but 820, less than one-fifth as many.

"In actual figures the total decrease in all arraignments for intoxication represent a

drop from the wet years, average of 19,218 to 6533 in the Prohibition year.

"Arrests for assault (misdemeanors) fell from an annual average in the wet years of 5574 to an average of 2482, a decrease of 3092, or 55 per cent. Felonious assaults showed also a slight decrease.

"A wet report claimed that from the magistrates' courts figures of arraignments for intoxication for the first nine months of 1922, that 1922 would show an increase of 50 per cent. over 1921. Even if this should prove to be the case, the number of arraignments for this cause would still be about 9000 fewer than in the average wet year of the period studied, and this without taking into consideration the increase in population.

"The drop in the cases of alcoholism admitted to Bellevue Hospital confirms the police and court evidence of a drop in its prevalence.

"In none of the five pre-war wet years did the admissions for alcoholism fall below 7843. In 1911, 1912 and 1914 there were over 8000. In 1920 there were 2318; in 1921 there were 1857.

"Deaths from alcoholism at Bellevue Hospital averaged in the wet period 237 each year. There were 10 in 1920; in 1921 there were eight.

"Marked decreases in alcoholic admissions appear also in other large New York hospitals.

"While New York's population had increased over 10 per cent. in the period, her death rate in 1921 had decreased over 23 per cent. since 1915. The rate for wet years 1915 and 1916—before the influenza epidemic—was 14.57 per 1000 of population, while for the dry years 1920 and 1921 it was 12.05. The death rate of children under five years fell over 37 per cent. in the same period. Outside of New York City the death rate for the State decreased over 14 per cent., and for children under five years over 22 per cent.

"The total deaths from alcoholism (including wood alcohol and alcohol poisoning) fell from 690 in 1916, the last full license year, to 127 in 1920 and 141 in 1921, an average of 134 for the two dry years against an average of 634 per year for the last seven wet years.

"Alcoholic insanity continues considerably below that of the pre-Prohibition period. Drug insanities show no change, indicating

that so far as insanity arising from the use of drugs is concerned, the proportion of first admissions remains practically identical with the average for 14 years, and is even lower than in some of the wet years.

"The experience in other States and cities is convincing, the only difference being in the actual percentage of the decreases in arrests. Boston found the average number of arrests for drunkenness in the two full years of Prohibition was 49 per cent. per year less than for the seven years before Prohibition; while arrests for all causes decreased 22 per cent. in the same period. Arrests of women were 66 per cent. fewer; the prison population 48 per cent. lower, and the number sentenced to confinement was 84 per cent. less in the average of the two dry years than in the average of the seven wet years.

"The inmates of the Chicago county jails in the official year 1922 were 19 per cent. less than in the year 1917, while the number of inmates of the House of Correction were 31 per cent. less.

"In Philadelphia arrests for intoxication for the average of the two dry years compared with the last two wet years decreased 37 per cent.; arrests for disorderly conduct fell 51 per cent., and for prostitution—the handmaiden of the saloon—76 per cent. Prohibition is winning surely everywhere."

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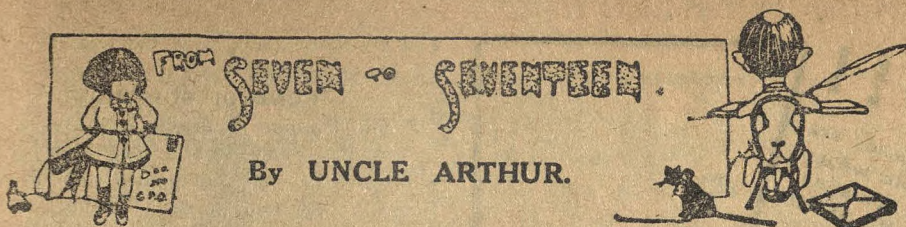
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By **UNCLE ARTHUR.****WHO IS UNCLE A?**

He is the leader of a large family of children, aged 7 to 17, who write to this page. There is no fee to pay. Write on one side of the paper in ink. Send your age and date of birthday.

All who do not write for three months are "scallywags." After 17 you become an "Hon." Ne or Ni, and write either at Christmas or your birthday. Grand Uncle B.'s birthday is celebrated by a picnic for all Ne's and Ni's. Address letters to Uncle A., 321 Pitt-street, Sydney.

WHAT EASTER MEANS FOR US.

Dear Ni's and Ne's,—Easter has come and gone, but most of you are still having your Easter holidays from school, and I am sure you are enjoying them. But it is good to remember what Easter means. I am sure you have heard it explained by your minister in church or by your teacher in Sunday school, so I am not going to give you a sermon. But I would like you all to write little essays about Easter. What does it stand for? What has it done for us? How should we observe it? Why do we keep it? Tell me just what you know about it. You can do this in your letters or in a special essay.

About all some people think of at Easter time is the show, races, and picnics. Now, what do you think of at this time? Cheerio!

UNCLE A.

**HAVE YOU WRITTEN TO UNCLE A?****OUR HONOR LETTER.**

Each week we give pride of place to one letter. It may be the shortest or the longest the best written or the funniest, the most

**WHY SHALL WE ABSTAIN.****BECAUSE ALCOHOL ENDANGERS CHILDHOOD.**

Prof. Laitinen, of Finland, after carefully studying the history of nearly 20,000 children, said that per thousand 130 children of abstainers died, but 230 of moderate drinkers died! That means 100 children killed by alcohol, who would have lived had their parents been abstainers.

interesting, or most newsy. Write what you wish in the best way you can. Try for this honor and become a good letter-writer.

UNCLE A.

TOP OF THE POLL.

Eunice Mortimer, Mullumbimby, writes:—

Dear Uncle A.,—Please cross my name off the scallywag list as I have had a sore thumb and could not write. It is well again now. I had an eczema germ under the nail and had to go to the doctor to have the nail taken off. I am in fifth class at school. We had an election in my class and I came top with 23 votes, and the next one only scored 15. We've had lovely rain lately and everything is nice and green. There is to be a big Methodist bazaar next week. My sisters are working for it, some sewing, others doing fancy work, and another making lollies and baskets. She has over four dozen lovely baskets made now. I am pleased Uncle B. is back again, and hope he had a nice time while he was away.

(Dear Eunice,—Yours is an interesting letter. Tell me how the bazaar gets on. Could your sister make baskets for the Prohibition fetes?—Uncle A.)

OFF FOR A PICNIC.

Norman Fisher, Watson's Bay, writes:—

Dear Uncle A.,—I hope you are well. We break up on Thursday for our holidays. Grandma has come from Adelaide to stay with us. We are going to have some of our friends staying with us; they will be coming soon. We may go with them for a picnic to Parramatta on a boat. We are getting a room ready for them.

(Dear Norman,—I guess you will have a good time at your picnic. Write and tell me all about it. Does your Grandma like Sydney?—Uncle A.)

SAFE AND HAPPY.

Leonora Peacock, Culdee's Road, Enfield, writes:

My Dear Uncle A.,—It is some time since I wrote to you, but I think I am safe. My sister and I have been staying down in Burwood since before Christmas, and now, we are happy to know we will not have to go back to Forbes again to live as the Methodist Conference has appointed our father to Lakemba circuit. We are looking forward this year to going to Uncle B.'s picnic. I went to the Ashfield Prohibition fete, also to Auburn, and had a nice time. I go to Croydon Park Public School since Christmas, but will leave at Easter, of course, to attend Lakemba School. I have a nice garden, but, of course, it needs rain very badly. The asters are just finished, and now I am going to plant some stocks and iceland poppies. I

do hope it soon rains, as no amount of hosing has the same effect, but, of course, everything looks very much greener and prettier in the garden here than in Forbes, because they have had such a long spell of dry weather in the west. I must now close, hoping that we will soon get Prohibition in New South Wales.

(Dear Leonora,—You are still safe from the scallywag list, but don't wait so long before writing again. I wonder whether I shall see you in the Ashfield Town Hall on April 12. —Uncle A.)

VEST-POCKET RIDING OUTFIT.

Maurice Clark, Steinbrook, Tenterfield, writes:—

Dear Uncle A.,—I am writing about Tenterfield Show, which was poor this year owing to dry weather. The exhibits in the pavilion, cattle yards, and art room were of a poor class. A good deal of pavilion space was taken up with gold wire workers, the Ruby Glass Company's stand, patent razor strops, Hardy Bros' silverware, Beale pianos, and Singer sewing machines. Among the saddle and harness exhibits was a tiny plaited saddle, bridle, breast plate, crupper and stockwhip. The whole lot would easily fit into one's coat pocket. With it were several big bridles, which were also plaited. The painting and drawing in the art room were of poor quality. The woodwork was also in the art room. My cowbills were also entered, but did not win any prize, as the teacher dropped and broke them. The ring events were poor. The jumping sections were sparsely filled. There were only three horses entered in the high jumping contest, the highest jump being five feet nine inches, which is very low. The first horse baulked three times, the second baulked twice and knocked the jump once, and so did the third. One of Mr. Payne's jumpers last year broke the record for the North by clearing seven feet four inches. There were 15 sideshows here this year. Can you imagine the row they made? Snowy Flynn, the boxer, made the most row. I saw two of them. One was "Captain Lindo in the lion's den" (which was a fraud, I think) and "Queen of the Reptiles." I have seen snakes about in the bush bigger than the ones she had. At the Show I got a fountain pen, a ring, half-a-dozen Wallace Bros' teaspoons, a butter-

**HOW PROHIBITION HELPS US.****IT DECREASES CRIME.**

Detroit has a million inhabitants. Under Prohibition there has been a decrease of 68 per cent. in assaults, 56 per cent. in burglaries, embezzlements 29 per cent., murders 71 per cent., robberies 81 per cent., forgeries 47 per cent., prostitution 51 per cent., and disorderly conduct 96 per cent. What has the local liquor trade to say to such astounding figures as these?

THE NEW DAY CRUSADE!!

Everywhere enthusiasm is growing. Friends are bringing signatures in daily. Sunday schools, lodges, C.E. societies, clubs, and individuals are assisting. Have you done your share? If not, SIGN AND SEND NOW.



YOUNG AUSTRALIA'S PLEDGE AND APPEAL

With God's Help,

1. I will oppose the Liquor Traffic all my life.
2. I ask Parliament to support Prohibition for the Protection of Young Australians.
3. I promise to uphold the law and to encourage good Citizenship.

Date Signed

Address

Parent's consent (for those under 14). Age.....
Parent's Signature

Sign the Pledge and Appeal printed here if you are aged 8-18.
Send this in or send for loose copies of this Pledge and Appeal and secure other names.
Seals will be sent to all aged 8-18 who send their signatures and 1d. stamps for postage.

Write right NOW to—

Y.P. PROHIBITION COUNCIL
321 PITT ST., SYDNEY,
N.S.W.

fly, and an indelible pencil. I have been pulling our corn. This week I was watching fires that Aubrey and Clive lit. To-day Uncle Percy and I had to cut a big woolly-butt tree off the road, and we had some trouble, too, as smoke from a fire at the head of the tree kept blowing into our eyes every few minutes and nearly blinded us. Dad has been sick, but he is much better now. To-night as I was getting on a young horse after shutting a gate my dog frightened him. The next thing I knew I was being dragged along the ground, as my boot had got caught

in the stirrup. As a result I have a sore elbow and a sore hip. I am a stamp collector, too. Would you kindly forward me three packets of stamps?

(Dear Maurice,—What an interesting letter! Yes, many of the sideshows are frauds. I hope you are all well after your sickness and accidents. Stamps have been posted to you.—Uncle A.)

OUR BAND OF HOPE.

Edith Newman, Rous, writes:—

Dear Uncle A.,—Will you cross my name off the scallywag list? I am going to tell you all about my holidays. I went to Ballina. The place where I stayed was right near the water. We used to go in for a swim nearly every morning. We went over to South Ballina and had a swim there. We came home in a little motor boat and enjoyed it very much. I have been put up into fourth class since the holidays. The new teacher's name is Miss Walsh. I like her very much. I am in a dialogue at the school. Our Band of Hope is on March 26. I am going to sing at the Band of Hope. I was going to recite but I don't know it.

(Dear Edith,—Am glad you enjoyed your holiday. What fun it is swimming so often!

Tell me more about your Band of Hope and the dialogue.—Uncle A.)

FOND OF SURFING.

Richie Higman, Caldwell, writes:—

Dear Uncle A.,—It is a long time since I wrote to you. We had a good time down at Deewhy. We went to the Museum, Art Gallery, the Zoo, the Botanical Gardens, and had a good look around the city. We all liked the surf. My brother Legh and I passed our Q.C. It has been very dry up here. I am glad Mr. Hammond is back. Father is enlarging one of our tanks.

(Dear Richie,—What a splendid time you had on your holiday! I suppose you are now going to school again.—Uncle A.)

AMONG ORCHARDS.

Ruth Benson, Quarry-road, Ryde, writes:—

Dear Uncle A.,—I was pleased to see my letter in "Grit" a few weeks ago. I have not got much news this time, as I gave all the animal news last time I wrote. I don't want to be on that awful scallywag list. Have you ever been to Ryde, Uncle? At North Ryde there are a lot of orchards. We go to St. John's Sunday school, North Ryde, and St. Anne's Church, Ryde. I wonder if Grand-Uncle B. will take up the "Grit" family again now that he is home? I must close now, as I have no more news. With love to you and all "Grit" cousins.

(Dear Ruth,—Yes, I've been to Ryde and North Ryde, but do not know if I've met you. Grand-Uncle is always interested in our family, and wants you all to keep on writing and not to be scallywags.—Uncle A.)



WHO WILL HAVE A HAPPY BIRTHDAY

WHOSE BIRTHDAY DURING APRIL?

Here is our Birthday Greeting. What shall we give the birthday child? A blessing, a kiss, or a golden ring? A kiss lasts only a second or two. A ring is lost ere the year is through, but the blessing of God is a precious thing for the birthday of each happy child.

Here is our big birthday list for April:—

1st, Gladys Slater; 2nd, Isabel Davidson; 3rd, Marie Haemer, Paget and Helen Murray; 4th, May Rann, Ettie Hale, Laurel Reeves; 6th, Bruce Jockwrite; 7th, Alice Blanch, Peggy McNeve, Rosanne Newman, Heather Breckenridge; 8th, Ilma Godfrey; 9th, Cecil Macauley, Phyllis Mansfield, William Blair; 10th, Grace Court; 11th, Gwen Westall, Hazel Miller; 12th, Ruby Small, Brenda Robards; 13th, Florrie Phillips, Bella Armstrong, Dorothy Ball, Thelma Smith; 14th, Clive E. Brown, Myrtle Durbin; 15th, Vida Millgate, Frank Playford; 16th, Ira Butler; 17th, George Stevens, Florrie Maud Phillips, Virginia Drabsch, Roseanne Freeman; 18th, Phyllis O'Meagher; 19th, Ethel Zale; 20th, Aubrey Clark; 21st, Gladys Hillier, Bramwell Reeves; 22nd, Rita Millgate, Marcus C. Bryant; 23rd, Winnie Dryden, Winifred Howe, Dorothy Dykes, Jack A. Robinson, Russell Lee, Albert Cassidy; 24th, Leigh Highman; 25th, Margaret Mantion; 26th, Arthur R. Toombes; 27th, Freda Smith, Eunice Mortimer; 28th, Gordon Treloar, Harry Francis, Beryl Condon, Jim Staines; 29th, Isabella Jamieson; 30th, Gordon Lobb, Edna Jessie Milton Hall, Peter Ellery.

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Interviews Daily.



The easterner on a San Francisco bay ferryboat pointed to a blotch on the water in the distance as it rose and fell with the tide.

"What's that?" he inquired.

The regular commuter followed the direction of his finger. "Hawaiian underwear," he replied.

The easterner turned a puzzled gaze on him so the commuter explained, "Seaweed."

THE POINT OF VIEW.

Satisfied Guest: "That was a tiptop dinner, waiter. You know what that means, don't you?"

Waiter: "Yes, sah. It's one that you top off with a tip."

IN A NEW SENSE.

"Bill," said a sailor looking up from his writing, "do you spell 'sense' with a 'c' or an 's'?"

"That depends," replied his friend. "Do you refer to money or brains?"

"Aw, I don't mean either of them two," was the reply. "What I want to say is, 'I ain't seen him sense.'"

LACTEUS CIRCULUS.

Luke Mupp (on the boat): "Why so glum, this morning?"

T. A. Kemdown (very seriously): "Wife had an upsetting loss this morning."

L.M.: "Corry, old fellow, anything I can do?"

T.A.K.: "S'pose it's no use crying over it, now it's done; but I can't help missing it." (Sighs.)

L.M.: "Sure I can't do anything?"

T.A.K.: "She—she upset all the morning milk down the back steps! (With a grin) It was a real Milky Way! And I saw the stars quite plainly when I tried to dodge the broom after I had the temerity to laugh at the mess on the steps."

REALLY TOO MUCH.

"He was driven to his grave."

"Sure he was. Did you expect him to walk?"

NO CHANGE.

Mother: "No, Bobbie, absolutely no. For the third time I tell you that you can't have another chocolate."

Bobbie (in despair): "Oh, gee, I don't see where Dad gets the idea that you're always changing your mind."

LIMITED LIABILITY.

A bather got out beyond her depth, and her screams soon brought to the rescue the boatman whose business it was to save anyone in difficulties. A few strokes carried him to the spot, and he reached out a muscular arm to grip the poor girl, who was just about to sink. At this moment her frantic struggles dislodged her bathing cap, which soon floated away, carrying with it, what was more precious, her wig.

"Oh, save my hair," she cried. "Save my hair!"

"Madam," replied the gallant rescuer, hauling her into the boat, "I am only a life-saver, not a hair-restorer."

HARD TO FIT.

A city man, driving his automobile along a little-used country road, heard something rattle beneath his car, stopped, looked back and saw a bright metal object lying in the road a short distance behind. It was a plough-point, evidently lost by some farmer.

It was fully half an hour before the next car came along, and its occupant, seeing the first man flat on his back under his vehicle by the roadside, stopped and asked what the trouble was.

The city man emerged and held up the plough-point.

"This blooming thing dropped off my car," he said, "and I've been hunting for half an hour to find out where it belongs."

Mistress—

Mary, your kitchen is a picture!

However do you get everything so spotlessly clean & bright?



Yes, ma'am, it do look nice but it's very little trouble when you use PEARSON'S SAND SOAP

LADIES—

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PROHIBITION IN COLONY OF SOUTH AFRICA.

KHAMA, CHRISTIAN AND PROHIBITIONIST.

London, October 23.—For fifty years Bechuanaland, north of Cape Colony, in South Africa, has enjoyed peace and prosperity under Chief Khama, with Great Britain lending a helping hand, when needed. Khama, said to be the oldest native ruler in Africa, is now celebrating his jubilee. As he looks back over the years he sees much to make him happy, but nevertheless he is disturbed as to the future of the protectorate. His son and heir belongs to the new order; looks upon Khama as an old fogey; does not believe as he does, and shows no inclination of following in his footsteps. For twenty-five years the son has been away from home, and has not seen his old father. He turned up only just in time to attend the jubilee celebrations.

According to the story of him by the Bulawayo correspondent of the "Morning Post," Khama is a remarkable man.

"Only in Bechuanaland," the correspondent

writes, "do we find an exception to the normal rule that the coming of Christianity and civilisation means the passing of the authority of the chief."

A RARE CHRISTIAN.

Khama is a genuine Christian. He practises his religion. He succeeded in maintaining his influence over his people during the difficult transition period when the old order was giving place to the new. Khama was no namby-pamby ruler. He did not trust to the force of his own example alone. He made a law that none of his people touch firewater, and he enforced it.

"One of the secrets of Khama's success," writes the correspondent, "is his imposition of absolute Prohibition of intoxicants within his land. Bechuanaland was dry before the Anti-Saloon League of America began to think of Prohibition."

GREAT WHITE QUEEN.

At the time of the Jameson raid in 1895 Khama needed help. He crossed the ocean and saw the "Great White Queen." Queen Victoria told him the raid would be stopped, and that as long as she lived his rights should not be infringed by any of her people. That promise was kept.

As part of the jubilee celebrations Khama's native army passed before him in review, and there was dancing and great demonstrations of loyalty. Many speeches were made. The resident magistrate, missionaries and white settlers showered congratulations on the venerable old man. The ceremonies lasted a long time. When they were done at last, Khama rose to his feet and amid profound silence made an impressive speech. At its close, to the surprise of everybody, he made a pathetic appeal to his son, Sekgoma.

"I have a word for my son. I do not know him. He has grown up away from me, and from his people, so that he cannot know my wishes and their ways. If he is willing to walk in the road that has been shown to me, all will be well. He has not yet given his heart to God. If he will give his heart to God I shall have no doubts."

ALMOST, BUT NOT QUITE.

A fond father discovered his young hopeful reading a dime novel.

"Unhand me, villain," the detected boy cried, "or there will be bloodshed."

"No," said the father grimly, tightening the hold on the boy's collar, "Not bloodshed, woodshed."

WHEN YOU TAKE OFF YOUR HAT.

Summer time brings out the best and the worst in woman's looks. The warm weather tempts us to throw off our hats and enjoy the sun and breeze on our bare heads. But what a pitiful revelation the removal of a pretty hat can be! Too often the hair beneath is thin and dull, and the pitiless sun searches out every split hair and faded streak. Yet beautiful hair is the right of every woman, young and old, plain and pretty.

We all start with equal chances in the matter of hair, but through ignorance or neglect, numbers of women let the condition of their locks deteriorate in an alarming manner. Most people are dreadfully careless in the choice of a shampoo. Many shampoos dry up the roots of the hair and cause it to become thin and brittle.

A perfect shampoo is pure stallax, obtainable from most good chemists. It has the unique property of acting as a tonic as well as a cleanser. Instead of drying up the natural oil supply of the hair, it re-charges the cells with all that they have lost by coming into contact with water or other injurious agents.

If you use this simple shampoo, you need have no fear of exposing your hair to the most searching light; the sun will do no more than show up its beauty and lustre.



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AFTERNOON TEA

Another Big Move Forward—

(Continued from Page 9.)

PROPOSED CONSTITUTION FOR REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN CITIZENS' PROHIBITION LEAGUE.

Name.—The name of the League shall be "The Women Citizens' National Prohibition League."

Objective.—To promote the cause of Prohibition by means of a Statewide educational campaign amongst women.

Membership.—Any woman who supports the cause of Prohibition shall be deemed eligible for membership upon the payment of the annual subscription.

Headquarters.—The headquarters of the League shall be determined later.

Government.—The government of the League shall be vested in an Executive Committee, consisting of president, vice-presidents, hon. organising secretary, hon. recording secretary, hon. treasurer, two hon. auditors, and a committee of twelve members, who shall be elected at the annual general meeting of the League.

A Consultative Council shall be established, and shall comprise representatives of affiliated women's organisations.

Annual Conference.—An annual conference will be held each year.

Each branch shall be entitled to representation upon the following basis: For every 25 to 50 members two delegates, for 50 to 75 members three delegates, for 75 to 100 members or over four delegates.

Methods.—Branch committees will be established throughout the State, based upon electoral boundaries where practicable. It will be the function of these committees to collect and compile data, distribute literature, arrange drawing-room and other propaganda meetings, undertake local collections of funds, to visit electoral rolls, and to canvass electors during referenda or local option campaigns.

The Organising Secretary shall be responsible for the preliminary organisation of such boundaries.

Subscription.—The annual subscription shall be 5/-.

The annual affiliation fee shall be 5/-.

Meetings.—The Executive Committee shall meet monthly, or as often as may be expedient.

The Central Body shall meet at least once quarterly.

The Branch Committee at least monthly.

Quorum.—Six members shall constitute a quorum at Executive meetings.

Twelve at meetings of the Central Body.

Six at Branch meetings.

Minutes.—The minutes of the League shall be kept by the Recording Secretary, and be read and confirmed at each meeting.

Finance.—An account will be opened in bank, and all disbursements shall be made by cheque, or through petty cash account, duly signed. All cheques to be signed by the Organising Secretary, and counter-signed by the President or Treasurer.

The following were elected to office:—

President: Madame Wolfcarius.

Vice-Presidents: Mrs. Francis Anderson, Mrs. Watson Holdship, Miss Ruby Rich.

Hon. Organising Secretary: Miss Preston Staniey.

Hon. Recording Secretary: Miss Edith Thompson.

Hon. Treasurer: Mrs. Pratt, J.P.

A strong representative working committee of twelve was also elected.

This movement, which has for its primary objective the education of the women citizens of New South Wales in the facts of Prohibition, should become the strongest and most effective factor in the ultimate attainment of Prohibition in this State.

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Women as Empire Builders—

(Continued from page 3.)

such thing to be had as fresh meat, milk, potatoes, onions, green vegetables, or any native substitute. There was no medicine, no medical guide-book, no doctor within 300 miles.

As a climax the wife was brought to bed of a premature child, two months before the expected nurse could possibly arrive. Her only attendants were her own husband and a native woman. But she lived—and she kept control of the whole household from her bed, and what is more, she kept it cheerful. When she was getting about again her husband went down with dysentery. For three months she nursed him. He says that she kept him alive with no medicine but her un-failing cheer. Then a chance ship called, and she packed him off to headquarters, remaining herself in charge of the household. While alone she was herself struck down by dysentery, with none but natives to attend her. Again she lived; two months later she was able to join her husband.

You would think that during eighteen such months—eleven of which had been spent with her husband absent on tour—this lady's life was pretty well occupied with children, house (plus negation of house!), and trouble. But not at all. She did an enormous amount of work among the natives; she visited the villages in search of sick children, whom she brought to her own compound and nursed; she saved several small lives, and she diligently instructed native mothers in the elements of hygiene and child-nursing. The effect of this one woman's conduct upon the native population was little less than miraculous. They had been a troublesome lot before that, chiefly because certain malign influences had been prejudicing them against British government; for twenty years nothing had been made of them administratively. But the white woman won their confidence. Then, simply because the official in charge was her husband, they extended their trust to him, and so to the Government, thus at long last making possible the establishment of an efficient administration over the island.

So a single busy woman—one of those "stay-at-home" persons, no doubt—accomplished what twenty years of officialdom had failed to do. I cite her case because it is best known to me, but I could name several other ladies who, in that same small colony, have endured and achieved as much; for such conditions as I have described are commonplaces in the lives of officials' wives thereabouts. They do not complain. If they ever do happen to consider their trials it is to congratulate themselves that they do not live in a Protectorate some thousand miles to Westward, where women must face the additional dangers of malaria and black-water fever—of course without adequate medical arrangements.

It may be that some day, provisioned for a year and armed to the teeth, you and your escort shall penetrate to the back of all the beyonds of Empire. You may be tempted to think yourself the very devil of a fellow to have dared so far; you may

go to the length of running over in fancy the newspaper notices which will (how insufficiently!) record your enterprise. But take care; at any time your pride may have a tumble; at any moment you may come upon a hut in the unutterable wilderness, where a woman sits darning socks, or knitting a jumper, or talking to her children. So homely is the peace that hums about her, so remote seems any sense of danger from that household, that you will be ashamed at your manly heroics. It is right that you should feel ashamed, but don't let that calm creature deceive you too far: there is plenty

of danger all around which she consistently ignores, for her business is not to think of such things but to make a home. Incidentally she makes Empire too.

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