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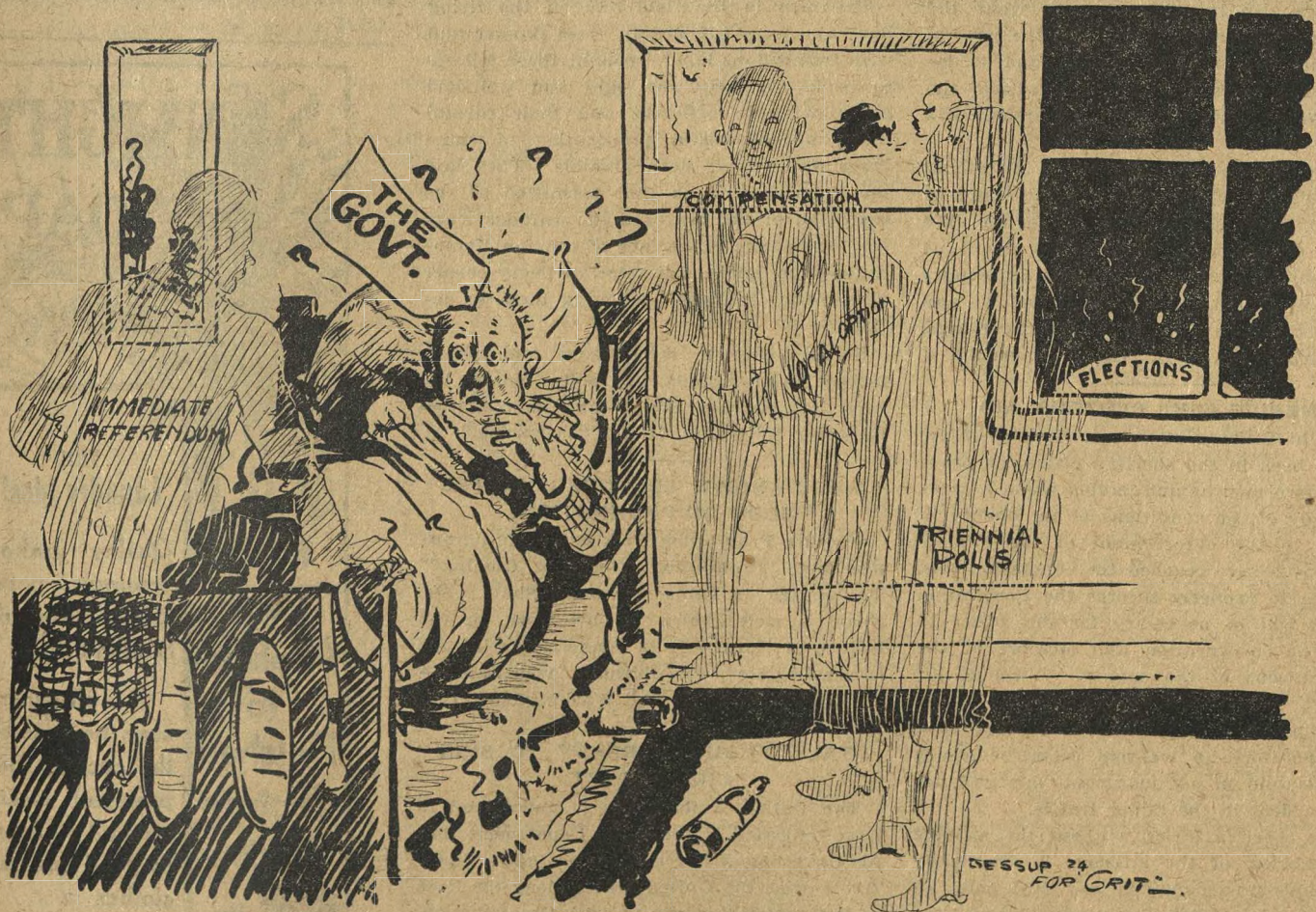
Grit.

A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

VOL. XVIII. No. 9. Twopence.

SYDNEY, MAY 15, 1924.

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BULLETIN ISSUED TO LAW OBSERVANCE OFFICERS

BY FEDERAL PROHIBITION UNIT, WASHINGTON.

Commissioner Haynes announces the appointment of Lloyd H. Grandy, Pickens, S.C., to the office of Federal Prohibition Director for the State of South Carolina, effective date of oath, vice George H. Bowen, resigned. Edgar N. Read has been acting Director for South Carolina since the resignation of Director Bowen on February 10, 1924. Capt. Grandy comes into this responsible position highly qualified for its duties and with the highest esteem and confidence of the citizenship of his State.

YOUR PART IN ENFORCEMENT.

Two deputy United States marshals drunk and piloting their machine into a wreck is nothing if not novel. Guardians of the law breaking the law is more than fantastic—it is tragic.

Of course, the average citizen thinks he has no part in the blame for it. But he is mistaken. The official will be genuine or be bogus exactly in proportion to what the average public sentiment is. If the general civic and moral standard is high and its demands for honest officialdom exacting, the percentage of drunken deputy marshals will be low.

We wail about shortcomings in official life. But we get according to the standard of the moral and civic code we set up. We cannot draw our robes of purity about us and charge everything to drunken deputy marshals. We have the ballot and we can get better things if we vote for better things. —Editorial (Portland), "Oregon Journal,"

SHERIFF ASKS CITIZENS' AID.

"To the Citizens of Boliver County,—After having been in the sheriff's office for practically two months and having made a careful study of the conditions of the county in regard to the enforcement of the Prohibition laws, I have reached the conclusion that in order to properly enforce the Prohibition laws it will be necessary for this office to have the co-operation and support of the good citizens of the county. Without this support, the best that the sheriff's office can hope to accomplish is to arrest such few operators as we can secure evidence against; and in my judgment, this will not make a dent in the liquor traffic.

"The sheriff's office, without the support and backing of the citizens, is practically powerless to accomplish any real good. I want to accomplish the good; I have been elected your sheriff, and I am calling on all

the good citizens of the county to come in and actively assist me to enforce the law and make Boliver County a better place in which to live and in which to rear our children. I pledge every bit of support, co-operation and service which the law permits the sheriff's office to give."—Sheriff V. W. Thomas, Boliver County, Miss.

APPRECIATION FOR GOOD WORK ON CONSPIRACY LIQUOR CASES.

In the Government conspiracy cases that have taken so much of the time in recent months of the Federal Court, the community stands greatly indebted to the court and court officials for the successful prosecution of these big liquor law violators.

The public, however, should not lose sight of the splendid work performed by the Prohibition officers, who made the raids and secured the evidence that led to the conviction of the liquor traffickers.

The men in the field and on the firing line, who were exposed to great danger and with tremendous labor, brought these fellows to book. Without the skill and well-laid plans of these officials, and their careful work, no successful prosecution of these cases would have been possible. They laid the foundation work that permitted of the execution of the law, and the arduous work was carried on in the face of constant temptation—the devil, as it were, at every corner with money in hand beckoning them to desert.

So all honor to these brave and honest fellows, who against big odds, blazed the way that the law might take its course.—Editorial, Wheeling (B.A.) "Telegraph."

WELL-KNOWN LECTURER WRITES BOOK ON PROHIBITION.

Another Prohibition book has made its appearance, "Prohibition: Going or Coming?" The author is Elton Raymond Shaw. Mr. Shaw is well known for his work on the lecture platform and in connection with the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association.—News item, "Clip Sheet," Washington, D.C.

ITALY THOUGHT READY TO SIGN LIQUOR PACT.

The Italian Ambassador is understood to have indicated to the State Department that his Government is ready to conclude a liquor treaty with the United States along the lines of that recently drawn up with Great Britain.—News item, Washington (D.C.) "Post."

BOOKS THAT YOU NEED.

Jerry McAuley: An Apostle of the Lost... 5/-
The Dry Dock of a Thousand Wrecks 6/6
Down in Water Street 7/6
The Wisdom and Wit of T. De Witt Talmage 7/6
The Christ We Forget (Whitnell Wilson)... 8/6
Nine Thousand Miles in the Track of the Jew 6/6
The Promise of Life (C. Harrington Lees) 3/6
Failure and Recovery (C. Harrington Lees) 3/6
Scofield Reference Bibles, various bindings 11/6 to 84/-
Christian Life Series, S.S. Lesson Helps for Teachers (issued quarterly), 2/6 year
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M1420

AMERICAN PRESIDENCY.

WET AND DRY CANDIDATES.

Discussing the various candidates whose names have been mentioned for the Presidency of the United States at the coming elections, "The Voice," which is the official organ of the Methodist Episcopal Church of America on Prohibition and Public Morals, says:

First, there is Coolidge. Probably he will be both first and last at the Republican Convention. The attitude of Mr. Coolidge toward the Prohibition law and its enforcement has been satisfactory. He attended one Prohibition mass meeting in Washington and afterward was in a conference with Mr. Bryan and others for two hours. Enforcement under Mr. Coolidge has not been good. Neither was it good under Mr. Harding or Mr. Wilson. Whether some other man would do better or not, we cannot know. Mr. Coolidge is a member of the Congregational Church.

Senator Hiram Johnson is opposing Mr. Coolidge. So far as we can see he stands little or no chance for the nomination. We consider this fortunate.

With the identity of the Republican leader almost a certainty, interest must centre around the Democratic race. The leading candidate has been Mr. McAdoo. We like Mr. McAdoo because he is the only man prominently mentioned for President who has denounced the hypocritical wine and beer nullification plea. Mr. McAdoo said, "Prohibition means prevention. To permit the sale of light wines and beer is to open a crack in the door of prevention, and once the crack is open, the door is wide. It would be impossible to administer a beer and light wine law in such a manner as to prevent the gravest abuses. The effect would be to nullify the Prohibition amendment. The greatest victory ever achieved for helpless women and children would be thrown to the winds."

A few days ago representatives of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment visited Mr. McAdoo and said they were dissatisfied with his stand on Prohibition. He didn't hedge or evade. He simply said, "You may as well understand one thing: I am dry."

When Mr. McAdoo was Secretary of the Treasury, with Mr. Roper as Commissioner of Internal Revenue, nothing whatever was done to interfere with the proper administration of the Prohibition law by the Prohibition Commissioner, Mr. Kramer. The contrary is true. Whatever preventable failure there was in the administration of that law under Mr. Kramer was due to Congressional interference, not to the interference of executive superiors.

Illustration of the spirit of Mr. McAdoo and Mr. Roper is found in the following:

When the Prohibition organisation was being effected we went to the Treasury Department and said, "Mr. Henry A. Larson is chief special officer for the sup-

pression of the liquor traffic among the Indians. He is the most experienced man in the enforcement of Prohibition laws in the country and is in every way a high-class Christian gentleman. But he is a Republican."

"Never mind that," replied Mr. Roper. "We want to use him and his experience."

Mr. Larson was named as a Divisional Officer. When Mr. Blair became Commissioner, most strenuous efforts were necessary to save Mr. Larson's position for him. Seemingly, Mr. Blair could not understand how Mr. Larson could be a Republican when he was appointed to office by a Democrat. There were similar instances in connection with less important offices.

For these reasons we hope that the effort to make it appear that because Mr. McAdoo represented the oil interests of Doheny in Mexico he is in some remote way connected with the scandal of the Teapot Dome oil leases, with which he had nothing whatever to do, and concerning which he in fact knew no more than any other citizen, will fail. We have strongly suspected that the testimony elicited from Mr. Doheny in the oil hearing by Senator James Reed, of Missouri, a man who deserves nothing but opposition from Christian people, was simply a "put-up job" in the interest of Tammany and other sinister influences. There is strong circumstantial evidence that this is true.

Mr. McAdoo is an Episcopalian. Mr. Doheny is a Roman Catholic, and headed the movement for recognition of the Irish Republic. We are quite willing to admit that Mr. McAdoo would have done better to have accepted his retainers elsewhere. The fact that he has been "stung" this time might be a useful experience, however.

Senator Ralston has been mentioned recently for the Democratic nomination. He is a Presbyterian, a dry, and an all-round good man. His age may be held against him.

There has been considerable talk recently of former Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels as a possible candidate. Mr. Daniels is a Christian gentleman, and a member of the Southern Methodist Church. He is a man of unflinching courage and outstanding ability. When he was Secretary of the Navy,

pressure, direct and indirect, brazen and subtle, was brought to bear on him every day for eight years to give away the navy's oil. He didn't do it. Every vicious and malignant means was used to discredit him. He was ridiculed as no other Cabinet member was ever ridiculed. All of this was prompted by two motives: first, a desire to drive from public office the man who issued the dry navy order and, second, the desire of organised conspirators to eliminate a man of honesty, courage and intelligence, pre-eminently fitted for his position, simply because he resolutely defended the property of the people from plunder. No Department of the Government was ever administered with greater efficiency than Daniels administered the Navy Department during the term of his office.

A dark-horse possibility is Senator Copeland. The Senator is a prominent and active Methodist, son of a Prohibition father and a W.C.T.U. mother. He never hesitated to let everybody know he was dry until one day he was called on the telephone and informed that he had been nominated for Senator by a wet Democratic convention and was expected to run on a wine and beer platform. He ran and was elected. Ever since, he has kept his mouth closed on the liquor issue, evidently as a matter of expediency. In our opinion, if Senator Copeland had to vote on the question, he would vote dry. If he should be elected President of the United States, we have reason to believe that he would place Prohibition enforcement in the hands of men thoroughly committed to it and would see that they had every opportunity to do their work well.

There is Senator Underwood—a sad case. Underwood is able and we believe a man of integrity, but on his record he is wet, and we do not believe that he will ever be anything else. In fact we believe that he has considerable feeling in regard to the matter. Not only that, but he is tied up with the wrong crowd. It would be very unfortunate for him to be elected President. Mr. Underwood is a member of the Episcopal Church.

Now to end this story with a touch of humor, we mention one "Al" Smith. We all know "Al." He "has went to the limit" against Prohibition and it seems now that he "has saw his mistake." His wet record would keep him from ever being President, but it would have considerable assistance by his record on nine or ten thousand other matters. "Al" is a Roman Catholic.



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

FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, MAY 18.

11 a.m.: Drummoyne Methodist Church.
7.15 p.m.: Woollahra Congregational Church.

Mr. R. J. C. Butler.

11 a.m.: Punchbowl Anglican Church.
7.15 p.m.: Bankstown Anglican Church.

Mr. Charles E. Still.

11 a.m.: Tempe Anglican Church.
7.15 p.m.: St. Peters Anglican Church.

Mr. Charles W. Chandler.

11 a.m.: Hunter's Hill Congregational Church.
7.15 p.m.: Hunter's Hill Presbyterian Church.

Ex-Senator David Watson.

FAREWELL ENTERTAINMENTS.

By Australia's "Dry Comedian,"

MR. HERBERT CARROLL.

MONDAY, MAY 19.—Picture Theatre, Werri Creek.

TUESDAY, MAY 20.—Oddfellows' Hall, Quirindi.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 21.—Oddfellows' Hall, Scone.

THURSDAY, MAY 22.—School of Arts, Aberdeen.

MONDAY, MAY 26.—Masonic Hall, Stockton.

TUESDAY, MAY 27.—Presbyterian School Hall, Hamilton.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 28.—School of Arts, West Maitland.

THURSDAY, MAY 29.—Literary Institute, East Maitland.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

Mr. Charles W. Chandler

has just returned from a tour of Junee, Leeton and Wyalong districts, where he has completed very useful organising work in connection with our Field Day arrangements.

Mr. Chandler reports a very evident desire on the part of local supporters to assist him in every way and to make his tour as pleasant and profitable as possible.

"Australia's Dry Comedian"—Mr. Herbert (Pat) Carroll—

has received a splendid response to his farewell meetings.

Sydney metropolitan audiences have put their cousins of the southern capital in the shade by rolling up in force to hear Australia's chief jester rival "Gilbert and Sullivan."

The audiences have not been disappointed. You really must hear "Daredevil Pat" at one of his farewell entertainments. The dates are few, so write them down in memory's page "lest you forget."

THE LEGION OF HONOR.

N.S.W. ALLIANCE OF CHURCHES AND TEMPERANCE ORGANISATIONS.

OUR WATCHWORD: "EFFICIENCY."

Following closely upon the heels of the recent unsatisfactory "liquor bill" negotiations comes the unpleasant realisation that our Movement is not keeping pace with the times. Events so rapidly change the general outlook from time to time, that it becomes

NEW SOUTH WALES ALLIANCE.

ANNUAL MEETING

AND

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

WILL BE HELD IN

ST. JAMES' HALL

PHILLIP STREET, SYDNEY

ON

TUESDAY, MAY 27th

AT 8 P.M.

All Financial Members of New South Wales Alliance are eligible for admission and entitled to vote.

most essential to keep ever before our vision the keyword to successful organisation, "Efficiency."

A languid feeling predominates amongst the members of our branches and militates against the greater benefit being derived from those branches towards the procuration of Prohibition for New South Wales.

Many of our workers feel safe in the assurance that their branch activities can very easily be renewed just prior to an election. This view is entirely wrong, for, in addition to the adoption of new and up-to-date methods in our organisation, we, as Prohibitionists, have to endeavor to inculcate a new spirit into the community, and this fact brings us up very forcibly against the need for a more intensive educational cam-

paign. All branches of our work, all phases of life in Prohibition territory, all possible changes in our own country must be made perfectly clear to all members of the community throughout the State.

Such work can only be done through, by and with the assistance of all our supporters, working through their sub-branches and district councils, in an intensive, State-wide, decentralised, educational campaign.

The latent life in sympathetic harmony with our Prohibition campaign lying dormant in many districts must be reawakened, and whilst we are all very grateful to former generations for the valuable Prohibition work carried out by research and propaganda, whilst our thanks and grateful remembrance go forth to the many faithful workers of past years who have strived for the eradication of the greatest curse humanity has ever known, we have got to realise that the all-important part to-day, the efforts which matter most, are the efforts of "to-day."

We must not allow ourselves to be forced into set views, but must continue to improve methods and matters in an honest effort towards "Efficiency." Internal struggles, differences of opinions in the Prohibition Movement are all factors towards learning very valuable lessons, and the resultant good must be enlarged, not lost.

To-day we find a community largely composed of persons willing and anxious to judge for themselves rather than accept set traditional views handed down through the years.

Our aim must be to provide the necessary propaganda which will enable the people to form an unbiased judgment in conformity with the facts.

The co-operation of Branch members must become a motive, and will eventually bring forth a desire on the part of each individual to perform allotted Prohibition propaganda tasks as service, never as domination, and our workers would then go forth into the world as leaders of thought in an entirely new spirit, caring, always for educational needs and the co-operation of all concerned.

The introduction of a new spirit means many vital changes, and every urge must be a creative urge, creating new lines of thought in very person with whom our workers come in contact.

The general public are always very loth to become reconciled to a movement which will curtail in any direction any cultivated tastes or acquired appetites which, having been privileged for so long, are in many directions considered as unalterable rights.

Therefore our watchword must be "Efficiency" and our methods Educational.

The only means of reaching the bulk of the community is through a co-ordinated State-wide chain of active branches, sometimes small in numbers but always big at heart.

Have we a branch in your district?

If not, why not?

Send your address to Field Secretary, N.S.W. Alliance, 321 Pitt-street, and link up immediately.

WHAT IS A LODGER?

THE EYESIGHT OF PUBLICANS.

PRICE OF BEER, SPOOKS AND TONIC WINES.

AN ANTI-PROHIBITION CONFERENCE.

INCIDENTS IN THE COURTS.

Decidedly, confusion becomes worse confounded and we know not where we stand. These "spooks" are as elusive as eels and by no means so substantial. Try to grasp them and your clutch closes on—nothing. A will-o'-the-wisp or "feu follet," to use the more descriptive French equivalent, can be seen even if its appearance be deceptive. But the "spooks" can neither be seen nor caught, and they refuse obstinately to materialise. We are reminded of the story of James I. and the wizard. "I can call spirits from the vasty deep!" quoth the wizard, his eyes in a fine frenzy rolling. "Aye, so can I," retorted the sceptical monarch, "but will they come?" So far, all attempts to conjure the licensing "spooks" have failed, and every previous report as to their phantom personalities is hereby cancelled. "There is no foundation," one of the morning papers tells us, "in the rumor that Colonel R. S. Pearce is one of them." According to the same journal, it is "almost certain" that two civilians have been appointed. Well, it is gratifying to know that anything about a spook can be "almost certain," so we are getting on after all.

LICENSED VICTUALLERS.

A reason for hastening on Prohibition not usually advanced may be discovered in a humane desire to protect the eyesight of publicans. There is, indeed, an imminent danger that these beings may become blind if they are permitted to prosecute their calling very much longer. The scientific world long since established the fact that certain members of the lower animal world who shun the light of the sun, and burrow into the ground, have lost their eyes in consequence, and it may well be that a similar fate awaits those who shun the fierce glare of publicity. Last week the Licensed Victuallers' Associations of Australia held their annual conference in Sydney, but, like the local Association some weeks ago, they closed their doors to the press and deliberated in camera. Some items of the agenda have, however, leaked out. It is said that an important question on the order paper had reference to "the organisation to be adopted to fight Prohibition campaigns." Well, that is an important question. You see, all the logic being on the side of Prohibition, the only advantage on the side of "grog" is money. But that advantage is not so great as might at first sight appear, for, upon reflection, it will occur to most people that for every licensed victualler who makes money, there are some thousands

of ordinary people who lose it—in his "pub"—and these ordinary people are the voters. Decidedly, "Bung" is developing nerves, which, as we remarked some time ago, is remarkable.

THE PRICE OF BEER.

The Conference did not deal with the price of beer, which will not be good news for people with expensive thirsts. The President, Mr. John T. Donnison, explained that "the price of liquor could receive no consideration from members till the import duties were lowered by the Commonwealth," which means to say that when prices are

OUR RECORD OF SHAME.

CENTRAL POLICE COURT.

ARRESTS FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Seven months ending April 30, 1924:

| | |
|---------------|------|
| Males | 5053 |
| Females | 899 |

Week ending May 7, 1924:

| | |
|----------------------|------|
| Males | 5922 |
| Females | 1044 |
| Pledges signed | 38 |

reduced we shall be able to say, "Thank you for nothing." But what has the price of beer to do with "import" duties? Beer is made in this country. In any case, the price of beer has been tampered with just recently in this State. It has been increased, but we are not aware that this was the result of any recent increase in duties. Before the recent increase, the publicans were making a gross profit of about 600 per cent. on the pint, so there ought to be a margin for reduction, irrespective of duties. As a toper friend remarked to the writer the other day, "The cost of living is becoming fairly unbearable." However, "Grit" does not insist upon a reduction in the price of beer. If we had our way we would enact a law compelling all licensed victuallers to charge a minimum of £1 per glass for all alcoholic drinks. That would bring about Prohibition automatically.

SOME OTHER MATTERS.

According to the press, this Conference also discussed the question of income tax as it affects the "trade," the liquor laws in the various States, the bearing of Customs and excise duties on the trade, the connection between the wholesalers and retailers, and the various industrial awards covering workers in the industry—if it is an industry. It would have been interesting to have a

report of the discussions on some of these vexed topics—on the connection, for instance, between the wholesalers and retailers. It would be more than interesting, also, to have some authentic information as to the relations which exist between the licensed victuallers and their employees. All is not happy, we fancy, in that direction.

AGAINST PROHIBITION.

A cable message from London under date of April 29, printed in the Sydney newspapers of May 1, states that "representatives of the Dominions and many nations are to participate in an anti-Prohibition conference in London in June." This is interesting. Nothing, so far as we know, has so far been heard about the representation of Australia at this conference. Is the Commonwealth to be represented, and, if so, by whom? Some information upon this matter ought to be forthcoming. It is obvious that any Tom, Dick or Harry cannot be allowed to assume the right to speak on behalf of Australia at a world conference against Prohibition. What would be his mandate and his authority? If statements antagonistic to Prohibition are to go forth at this conference as representing the voice of Australia on the matter, we want to know, and have a right to know, who is going to make them and by whose authority.

LICENSES REDUCTION BOARD.

A return issued by the Minister of Justice shows the number of liquor licenses cancelled and the net reduction since the present Government came into office in April, 1922, as compared with the reduction effected by local option in ten years:

In two years of office: Publicans' licenses cancelled, 177; wine licenses cancelled, 55; total, 232. Granted: Publicans' licenses, 8. Net reduction in two years, 224.

In ten years of local option: Publicans' licenses cancelled, 344; wine licenses cancelled, 58; total, 402. Granted 249. Net reduction in ten years, 153.

These figures show that the Licenses Reduction Board is a live body, but the comparison suggested by the juxtaposition of the two sets of figures is, of course, misleading. The point is that local option can achieve what the Board cannot. It is, therefore, no argument for the suspension or repeal of local option to urge that the Reduction Board is at last doing the work for which it was created.

(Continued on page 15.)

TO PARENTS.

Have you realised the importance of instructing your children in matters of sex which every child has a right to know in a clean, wholesome manner? If you want help write to us for some of our penny booklets, and send one shilling in postal note or stamps, with your full address. We can supply booklets for Parents, Boys, Girls, Youths and Maidens. You will never miss a shilling so spent, and your children in years to come will thank you heartily. Rev. R. B. S. Hammond has been using them for past 24 years.

The Australasian White Cross League,

56 ELIZABETH-STREET, SYDNEY.

W. E. WILSON, Hon. Secretary.

THE REV. ALAN WHITEHORN, M.A.

(Headmaster, St. Laurence College, Sydney)

AFTER TWO YEARS' INVESTIGATION DECLARES "PROHIBITION IS GOOD."

The issue of the "Sydney Diocesan Magazine" (the official organ of the Archbishop of Sydney) of May 1, 1924, contains the impressions of a world tour gathered by the Rev. Alan Whitehorn, M.A. The article is a careful and accurate statement by a trained observer, and will be read with interest by our readers.

The Rev. Alan Whitehorn, M.A., Headmaster of St. Laurence College for Boys, Sydney, has spent the last two years in investigating in the English-speaking countries of the world matters connected with Education and Child Welfare. In an interview, Mr. Whitehorn said that the Northern and Western States of America are in the foreground of children's welfare work, whilst the Southern States are very backward. In comparing the work of Children's Courts here in Australia Mr. Whitehorn expressed pride at what Australia was trying to achieve. But much remains to be done, especially in Sydney, which is only beginning to learn essential facts and methods. He said he was astonished at the obsolete methods still used with the maladjusted child of Great Britain. "I visited all the leading Courts of America and Canada, and found great work being done," he said. They are far less conservative and less afraid to venture on a new method than we are—hence juvenile maladjustment to-day in the New World is being worked and remedied entirely on a scientific basis with remarkable results. Mr. Whitehorn promises an article or two on these scientific bases later.

"We shall realise," he said, "that next in importance in the modern trends in Child Welfare is a general recognition of the fact that prevention is beginning to prevent. One-half as many children were orphaned by tuberculosis last year as were twenty years ago, and juvenile maladjustment in many places is rapidly diminishing. Intensive scientific study and observation is becoming more recognised in all Child Welfare. How often we have gone entirely in the wrong direction and blighted a child's whole life, because in a thoughtless moment somebody pinned upon him the wrong label such as 'wayward,' 'backward,' 'incorrigible,' or 'defective.' We still have a great deal to learn about child nature, but one thing we have learned is humility, and another is our appalling ignorance!"

"The future in child welfare work is full of promise and hope," he said. "We now do less repair work and more prevention, less cure and more protection, and thereby we will bring positive and constructive benefit, not to a few, but to the great bulk of children who are the citizens of to-morrow."

"I was interested in the Church's Mission to the foreign-born in America, and the Church has agreed that the nation has made a great mistake in allowing the country to be the racial dumping ground of the world. The further South in Europe immigrants into U.S.A. are too inferior and defective to ever make good citizens. A weak strain remains weak and is fearfully prolific. And the American people often asked the question: 'Shall we continue even as tolerant as we now are on the subject of immigration until the foreign-born moron majority votes us into a condition of anarchy?'"

"I WAS INTERESTED IN THE PROHIBITION MOVEMENT AS FROM THE STANDPOINT OF THE BENEFIT OF THE YOUNG, AND CAN SAY THAT IN SPITE OF MANY CRITICISMS, I THINK IT IS DOING A VAST AMOUNT OF GOOD. THE PRESENT GENERATION WILL BENEFIT LITTLE BY PROHIBITION, BUT THE FUTURE IS SECURED BY A RISING GENERATION WHO ARE BENEFITING GREATLY BY THE ACT. THE BISHOP OF NEW YORK APPOINTED ME AS ACTING RECTOR OF ONE OF THE BIGGEST CONGESTED PARISHES IN NEW YORK, AND I FOUND THERE, BY FIRSTHAND KNOWLEDGE, THE VAST AMOUNT OF GOOD THAT PROHIBITION HAD DONE. HOMES WERE MORE COMFORTABLE, CHILDREN BETTER CLAD, AND TRUER INTERESTS IN LIFE GIVEN TO THE WORKMEN AND THEIR FAMILIES."

"The Church in America, although small in members, is very active in all channels of service. The 'Church National Campaign' for funds in general work was a marvellous object lesson of organisation, and herein lies the strength of our Church in America. They do know how to organise, and are very much more united than we are in Australia."

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LADIES—

The Beautifully Illustrated

"KING" TEA

Catalogue of Free Gifts is Now Obtainable.

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BOOZIOLOGY.

By T. A. CUSACK.

"What's in a name?" A tragedy if it's alcohol.

* * *

The statesmanship of "wet politicians" consists in collecting revenue from the drink traffic for the purpose of keeping up the institutions that Booze does so much to create.

* * *

Water is the best possible substitute for alcoholic drink, but it will take more than water to clear up the mess created by the liquor traffic.

* * *

Men become gradually blind to the highest things of life because of the practice of "looking on the wine when it is red."

* * *

There could only be one thing worse than Prohibition for the liquor trade, and that would be temperance, because excessive drinking is synonymous with good business—for the brewer and publican.

* * *

We should no more compromise with the liquor trade than we would with a venomous snake.

* * *

The drink traffic put the sob in sobriety, but Prohibition will take the hic out of shicker.

* * *

Many a promising career has found a premature burial in the bottom of a black bottle.

* * *

The "paid for by arrangement" articles are the echoes of an enraged liquor traffic striving to drown the voice of reason.

* * *

When a man becomes intoxicated the civilised Christian is submerged, and his prehistoric progenitor temporarily reincarnated.

* * *

Alcoholic poisoning is a slow but sure and popular form of suicide.



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SPECIAL AFTERNOON

TEA

IS ITS OWN RECOMMENDATION

THE DANCING CRAZE.

"TROTting" TO PERDITION.

Medical men are not noted as ethical extremists, and it is, therefore, all the more significant when they join the chorus of religious leaders and police matrons in condemning certain types of modern dances as relics of jungle days, still employed by primitive peoples for immoral purposes. It goes without saying, we are told, that these degenerate dances are as morally harmful among civilised peoples, and that they are to be regarded as traps set to ensnare innocent feet. In New York an amazing condition of immorality has been found to exist in 20 per cent. of the public dance halls, and in Canada a Roman Catholic Cardinal pleads with his parishioners to avoid specified dances as they would the plague. In calling attention to the danger, "The Medical Review of Reviews" says that dancing as a stimulus to certain physical impulses has been known from time immemorial, "and to this end it has been employed by both man and beast." It has even been argued, we are told, that dancing was primarily introduced for the sake of arousing these impulses, and, continues the medical journal:

"Thomas in his 'Source Book of Social Origins' puts in a terse paragraph the status of the dance among primitive peoples: 'In the dance both parties rise to a passionate excitement; they become intoxicated by the tones and movements, the enthusiasm rises higher and higher, and swells finally into a real madness, which not rarely breaks out with violence.' . . . There can scarcely be any doubt that dancing came about as an adjunct to sexual stimulation. As such it still exists, undisguised among primitive peoples, and as such has existed among the peoples of antiquity. It still retains this original purpose among us to-day, but it is not avowed as such openly."

THE PUBLIC DANCE HALL.

Immoral excesses of the worst sort exist in some of the dance halls of New York, according to the report of a four months' survey, undertaken at the request of August W. Glatzmayer, Commissioner of Licenses, and

directed by Mrs. Henry Moskowitz, Chairman of the Commercial Recreation Committees of the New York City Recreation Committee and the Woman's City Club. Most disturbing of all, Mrs. Moskowitz says, is a new type of resort known as the "closed dance hall," which has been imported from the Barbary Coast of San Francisco. Back of the dance halls, says Mrs. Moskowitz, as she is quoted in the New York "Times," is the question of public behaviour. Young people read about things and see things on the stage which they want to do. "The boys and girls of our colleges are as much responsible for conditions in our dance halls as any other group." The dance halls adopt dances originating at some college and these "are degraded all the way down until they are finally very different." Of course, comments "The Herald of Gospel Liberty" (Christian), welfare workers and police matrons know full well the terrible danger and ruin to young manhood and womanhood wrought in public dance halls.

"The extremely indelicate and immodest practices of these places constantly call for the most rigorous regulation by city authorities; and even then those who have an intimate and confidential knowledge know of the evil results to which these dances lead. To such an extent is this true that for pastors or parents to speak indiscriminately of 'dancing' with a nonchalance as though it were altogether an innocent pastime or a daring pleasure easily regulated, is to reveal either a dense ignorance of the subject or an utter disregard for the best welfare of innocent and unprotected youth in their quite natural quest for pleasure."

A MORAL CONTAGION.

Without mincing matters, Cardinal Begin, Archbishop of Quebec, condemns "lascivious" dances, however they may be called, "in order to raise an effective dyke against the rising flood of neo-paganism." Since the modern world wishes to give a "place of honor" to dances of this nature, he says in a pastoral letter quoted in the Canadian press and in the "Osservatore Romano," they must be

combated as moral contagion. They cannot be executed in a decent manner, we are told; and even if this were possible, "dances which are justly denounced because of their very nature would be accredited." A decree of the Synod published at the same time names the prohibited dances:

"We energetically reprove those dances which are lascivious, either in themselves—such as the 'fox-trot,' the 'tango,' the 'shimmy,' the 'cheek-to-cheek,' the 'turkey-trot,' the 'camel-trot,' the 'one-step,' 'two-step,' and others of the same kind, by whatever name they may be called—or in the manner in which they are executed—as is the case with the waltz, the polka, and other dances which are commonly danced to-day in a lascivious manner; we energetically reprove these dances as immediate, proximate occasions of sin, and we expressly forbid them throughout the entire diocese so that if anyone—which God forbid—should venture to abandon himself to these dances, or permit his children or dependents to abandon themselves to them, or permit them to be danced in his home, he would commit a grave sin of disobedience."

The general superintendent of the Methodist Church of Toronto states, according to press reports, that the Cardinal has spoken like a highly inspired man, adding that, "Although he seems to have assumed an extreme attitude on the subject of dancing, he is perfectly right from his point of view." Another Protestant dignitary, Albert Moore, declares: "This very categorical statement regarding lascivious dancing . . . influences a large number of Canadians, both Catholic and Protestant," and an Anglican ecclesiastic, Canon Charles Inglis, comments: "I am not afraid to express myself frankly on this subject. Modern dances, where women are scantily clothed, are simply repulsive. These women are not only a terrible temptation for young men, but they place themselves in danger. I cannot find words strong enough to express my disapproval." Says the "Montreal Star":

LET US RETURN TO REASONABLE RECREATION.

"The pastoral letter of Cardinal Begin will meet with the approval of all right-thinking people. Certain methods of dancing have become more and more repugnant, more and more immodest; the characteristic of these dances is impropriety. When the Catholic Church speaks on such a question, she speaks with authority, with resolution and with the faculty of applying her orders. However much the Protestant churches may do through exhortation and disapproval from the pulpit, it must be admitted that they have no power to apply their advice. The sooner we have an authorised condemnation of all the indecencies mentioned, the better it will be for the health and morals of the people. The sooner there is a return to reasonable recreation, the better for the welfare of society. The soul can be sick, but a sick soul is nearly always neglected, while a sick body has thousands of well-paid doctors at its disposal."

A Personal Chat with my readers

NO IMMEDIATE DANGER.

The "Sydney Morning Herald" a few days ago, sublimely ignorant of the facts, and strangely trustful of wild rumors, some superficial judgments of casual travellers and statements made by financially interested parties, printed an editorial which began thus:

"There seems to be no immediate danger of the rest of the world being stampeded by the example of the North American Continent into acceptance of the Prohibitionist's solution of the liquor problem. For whatever claims this particular form of public policy may have to the favorable judgment of men and women, it seems impossible to include American experience of the experiment in a national form."

There is no part of the world where some additional restraint has not been placed on the beverage use of alcohol in the last few years. In every instance it has been done as a first step towards Prohibition. The world is going dry, and Prohibition will be a fact in law and later on a fact in experience in the lifetime of many.

Those who know the history of feudalism, duels and slavery know there is nothing to disturb or to discourage in the present progress of Prohibition or its present effectiveness.

VIOLENT CHANGE.

The "Herald" editorial goes on to refer to "the inevitable consequences of violent change." Just what is a "violent change"? Prohibition in U.S.A. is the result of an agitation commenced over 100 years ago. The first step to national victory was Prohibition in the State of Maine. Statutory Prohibition was enacted in Maine in 1846. A further Prohibition law was enacted in 1851. This law was repealed in 1856, but in 1858 it was again put into force by a vote of 28,864 to 5912.

Prohibition was placed in the Constitution of the State of Maine in 1884 by a vote of 70,783 to 23,811. In 1881 Kansas became, and has, like Maine, remained, a Prohibitory State.

In the State of North Dakota Prohibition was adopted over 30 years ago, and the onward march of this sane effort embraced 32 States before the whole nation went "dry."

It is pitiable to find men commanding the attention given to editors of great papers writing in terms that only reveal an utter lack of knowledge of the subject under discussion.

THE "BULLY."

The Sydney "Bulletin," known to its many readers as "The Bully," has a reputation for smartness, for making old jokes sound new, for bitterness, and for shrewd, if sometimes superficial, criticism. It is enjoyed by its many readers, for it is always interesting, even if it is almost entirely destructive, and has a genius for finding fault. Yet it exercises considerable influence. The following appeared in its pages a week or so ago:

"'Rounds': The dramatic resignation of the Rev. R. B. S. Hammond as campaign director of the New South Wales Alliance will come as a relief to most of the reporting fraternity. At one time there were no better friends than he and the press; even those who did not concur with his views had a genuine respect for a man whose Christianity was vigorous, and who for years had run at his own expense a shelter for deadbeats. But the cordiality began to be strained with the growth of Hammond's obsession that Prohibition was just about everything that mattered. He would prepare long-winded statements, and when they didn't appear in full his annoyance was generally vented on a quite innocent interviewer. His mind was clouded with a suspicion that newspaper men and their papers are all mercenaries in a huge liquor plot, and this killed the last vestige of his popularity with pressmen. Probably it has something to do with his resignation; certainly a big factor in the success of any campaign is friendliness between the campaign leader and the reporters."

The resignation was not dramatic in any sense, being merely a recurring effort on my part to free myself from a position in which I was failing to do what I conceived to be necessary because of overwork.

The form of the press report alone gave it a dramatic touch.

It is a comfort to me to think it is not only a relief to me, but also a relief to my many reporter friends. They certainly need some relief; they have a dog's time often enough, but just how my resignation will bring them relief when it in no way affects my being the mouthpiece of the Prohibition movement is a mystery to me.

I fear the relief is not to be even temporary. In 20 years of philanthropic work I can recall no single occasion when "The Bully" gave me a line of commendation. Evidently it hid its appreciation of my "practical philanthropy" and strangely refrained from commending me or supporting me, in spite of the fact that I gave shelter to many "lite-

GRIT

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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1924.

rary gents" in their dark hours. That I should adopt Prohibition as a means to prevent what I failed to cure seems a strange reason for my becoming unpopular with pressmen. My long-winded statements have never been submitted to "The Bully." My sole venture as far as they were concerned was to ask the editor if he would print a cable of less than forty words from the Governor of Alabama, giving the lie direct to a statement to which they gave prominence in their columns. This they eventually did in a most ungracious and unfair way, and it cost me some £7.

Sorry I cannot invite the pressmen to "blow the froth off one" with me, but in spite of my dryness, and in spite of the statement by "Rounds," I number many warm, genuine, capable, delightful pressmen among my friends; and for the others—well, the lack of their appreciation is quite natural, and reciprocated.

The Editor

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IS THE WORLD GOING DRY?

THE RELATION OF BIG BUSINESS TO PROHIBITION.

By CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL.

(Reprinted from "The Century Magazine," January, 1924.)

The writer of this remarkable article, Charles Edward Russell, was a managing editor at the age of 24. He has served on the greatest and wettest papers of America, such as the "New York Herald" and "World," the latter being the very wet paper. He is the author of twenty books, was a member of the American Diplomatic Mission to Russia in 1917, and has been in almost every interesting place in the world. We consider it a privilege to be able to reprint an article by such an author.

When the dazzling fact of the eighteenth amendment dawned suddenly upon him, many an ardent Prohibitionist must have climbed in fancy upon the peak of that great achievement to spy out the other lands as ripe for conquest.

At this, sophistication laughs heartily, being sure that racial habits are invincible. England without ale, France without wine, Germany without beer! Fair sir, these things be not in nature. Economists, too, or many of them, are equally scornful.

But the wisdom of one generation is the blithesome jest of the next. Ten years ago wisdom was equally sure of the United States, and on grounds as good. These confident deductions that Europe is all walled and moated against Prohibition may be all wrong; ominously, European faith in them has been waning of late. Slowly, thoughtful men abroad are coming to see that forces are at work stronger than brewery trusts, stronger even than the ancient habits of races. As such men reflect upon certain manifest conditions now developing in this world, the advertised failure of Prohibition in America begins to lose its point. In the way alone important to economic Europe, Prohibition has not failed in America, but has eminently succeeded. The only test of Prohibition that counts is economic, and Europe is getting ready to own, in ways to cause some astonishment, that under such proving American Prohibition stands up well.

We know the eighteenth amendment to the national Constitution, unprecedented in form as in purpose, slid through with a celerity to take one's breath. It was passed by the national Senate August 20, 1917, and by the national House of Representatives December 17 of the same year, whence it went to the State Legislatures for ratification. In the next twenty-nine days two of these had adopted it. Only one year and eight days later it had been passed triumphantly by the requisite thirty-six States, and was thus shot at express speed into the Constitution. This was all abnormal; for it was no shadow of precedent.

What brought this about? For more than forty years a national political party had regularly and with facile argument offered Prohibition to us at the polls, and we would have none of it. Not a perceptible dent had it ever made in the electorate. Yet Prohibition was on the verge of national adoption. If for once we can wrench our minds away from the question whether Prohibition is good or bad, with which we have nothing to do here, this will seem to us one of the strangest facts in American history.

Many editorial and other learned commentators have agreed that the force at work these wonders to perform is to be found in the marvellous organisation and audacious methods of the Anti-Saloon League. On examination, the Anti-Saloon League does not appear to be more marvellous or more audacious than a thousand other like associations that have never compassed the like magic. The task was to move the legislators in thirty-six States to vote for a measure that traversed human experience and customs and involved an enactment few of the legislators believed in and still fewer had any purpose to obey. It was a thing harder to conceive than an aleless Great Britain or a wineless France, and nothing in the Anti-Saloon League seemed likelier to cope with its terms in 1918 than in 1900. Even when we admit the power that lay in the average legislator's fear to be called a "rummy" and all that, the residue is all illogical. Why this sudden easy sweep to victory of an idea before deemed impossible?

It is true enough that some of the States had experimented with State-wide Prohibition, and might therefore be thought in a mood to extend its blessings across the continent. Southern States had taken it on rather than deal more intelligently with their race problem; certain Northern States had it for reasons that will be apparent as we proceed with these annals. But such sporadic instances could not explain the national overturning.

Evidently, back of these manifestations was at work another power, great, rather subtle, not well defined, working wisely, silently and irresistibly. What this power was might have been surmised by anybody that noted the part in the movement for national Prohibition taken by the largest and most astute employing interests of America. The fact was well known then and came afterward to be widely published that this interest

(Continued on next page.)

ANNUAL MEETING.

The ANNUAL MEETING of the NEW SOUTH WALES ALLIANCE will be held in ST. JAMES' HALL, Phillip-street, Sydney, on TUESDAY, MAY 27, at 8 p.m. Nominations are invited for the following positions:

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Is the World Going Dry?

had financed and inspired the campaign for the amendment that other agencies had managed. What in some quarters is equally well known, but has never been published, is that within a few years this same interest has abolished the red-light district in every American city. If this will not open our eyes, we must be blind indeed.

The bitter crisis that came upon Great Britain and menaced her life when the World War was six months old was born chiefly of her lack of all things with which nations fight on land. Continental countries had ample stores of munitions and ample machinery to make more. Great Britain had neither. In the appalling emergency that followed, while commanders on the front begged and implored for shells, and there were no shells, the labor of every man that produced anything, and every minute of that labor, became of vital importance. Not only of the men that produced shells or rifles, but of every man that produced food, clothes, shoes, coal, or what else; if he were not making shells, he might be making food to feed the shell-makers. Efficiency in production suddenly loomed upon statesmen as the substance of the whole situation. Upon it hung the nation's life. Newspapers and Parliament discussed the conditions that blocked the way to this efficiency, the time of miners between pit-mouth and vein, for instance, the regulations of Unions, the need of machinery; but above everything else and at all times stood out the national drink habit as chief enemy to topmost output. Whether statesmanship believed or disbelieved in Prohibition as a principle mattered nothing; there were the facts with which the Government had to deal. Working-men whose brains were dulled with beer were inefficient producers. At a time when every second was precious to the national welfare, beer was causing the loss of time that mounted into the equivalent of months. It was largely because of beer that commanders were clamoring in vain for shells, and the western front was often silent for their lack.

Records kept at munition and other factories showed that week after week normal production was never attained before Wednesday. Everywhere the figures for Monday and Tuesday were below the mark; often 22 per cent. or even more on Monday, 10 per cent. on Tuesday. The reason was that on Monday many workers came to their work still unsettled from their exploits of Saturday night and Sunday with the clinking cannikin; came unsettled, or did not come at all, for the absences on that day were pestilential. Even by Tuesday many had not rebounded to their natural tension. It would be monstrous, of course, to affirm or to suggest that drunkenness was the rule or even common among British workers; but drink was common, and it was drink that worked this havoc.

The noon hour, with its pot of beer and bit of cheese, time out of mind the poor worker's luncheon, was another disaster. Everywhere the first two hours after luncheon were hours of slackened production, at a time when moments were like diamonds and there were no shells for the western front. "Drink in England is Germany's most powerful ally," said the Prohibitionists, and there was no gainsaying their indictment. Experiment showed that where men could be induced to pass up the beer at noon there was no complaint about slackened production for the rest of that day.

In this crisis the skill that steered the affairs of the nation was great. Any attempt to abolish beer would be full of peril. In 1915 the working population as a whole had no great zest for the war, anyway; the loss of its beer it would have regarded as an intolerable addition to the troubles it was already bearing. Thus the Government would be raising one of those domestic issues it most wished to avoid. Without tempting this besom of destruction, it met the requirements of the case not by taking beer away from working-men, but by taking alcohol away from beer.

Even this it did without needless advertisement. It did not command the brewers to make an unintoxicating beverage; it merely limited the amount of grain they could have for brewing purposes, which the brewers interpreted to mean the same thing. The result was a liquid that looked like beer, foamed like beer, tasted like beer, and had that fine old musty fragrance the poets from old John Still down had been singing about, but had no more lurking demon of iniquity in it than is allowed to us in the mixtures fathered by the famous Volstead Act. It was near-beer; simply that and nothing more.

At this deception, which he instantly discovered, the British workingman uttered a wail of wrath. Government responded first with a threat to take over the whole business from hop-stack to bar (see Lloyd George's Budget Speech of April, 1915), and then with reminders about the grain shortage. Was the nation to go without bread that the workingman might have all the old-time kick in his can? "We must get on with the war," said Government, and made pointless the grumbling it could not stop.

At the same time, with a success ever memorable, it raised production to normalcy and sent first to Sir John French and then to Haig the shells they needed.

(To be continued.)

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FROM SEVEN TO SEVENTEEN.

UNCLE B.'s PAGE.



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 390 G.P.O., Sydney.

THE STORY OF A LOAF OF BREAD.

What is your bread made of?

I can imagine you saying: "Oh, flour, water and yeast."

Well, that is only half the truth, and it is certainly not the better half.

Mine is made of sweat, brains, rain and sunshine and just some flour and water and yeast to give it a body.

Think of the pioneer going out to the unfenced country, taking the savings that are sacred with many sacrifices, and living in a tent, doing the slow laborious work of fencing.

Then the difficult ploughing.

Then the sowing, to be followed by the long anxious time during which the crop grows.

Think of the transportation in bags that were made on the other side of the world.

Then the flour mill, where the inventive genius of man has made the machinery that transforms the grain into flour.

Then it is all complicated by Acts of Parliament and selling conditions and labor difficulties.

Then the baker gives it a further push towards my table.

Mother saves and plans, and finally the carter brings it to my door.

And when I remember its long, long difficult journey I remember that God gave it even if the carter did bring it and dad did pay for it, and that is why I say for my grace: "Lord bless these Thy gifts, accept our thanks and be pleased to provide for the wants of others."

UNCLE B.

OUR LETTER BAG.

STARTING YOUNG.

Vera Crawford, Uralba-road, Alstonville, sent by her private secretary, Elsie: Thank you for the letter that you sent me. I thought I was on the scallywag list, but father told me that I would be just in time. Uncle Ed. calls me a scaramsuch. I call him a scallywag. My birthday was on the 3rd of February. I was six years old. I got a tea set and a string of beads. Santa Claus brought me some nuts and lollies, a little celluloid man, and a great big celluloid doll. Alice and Bill Blanch are coming over to our place for ten days. I hope the next

baby we get will be a boy. I went to Lismore the other day and I got an ice cream and some chocolates and lollies, and we got the baby a cot blanket with little rabbits all over it. There was a bag of corn in the tool room, and the pony got in and spilt the corn all over the bush nuts on the floor that father put there, and we had to pick it out from among the bush nuts to feed the fowls.

(Dear Vera,—I envy you. Fancy having someone to write your letters for you. I cannot always manage to get folk to write for me, so have to do it myself. Your letter makes me think a trip to Lismore is a jolly time.—Uncle B.)

* * *

WHAT GOD CANNOT DO.

Elsie Crawford, Uralba-road, Alstonville, writes: I know something that God cannot do. God cannot be tempted with evil. James, 1st chapter, 13th verse: "God cannot make a stone bigger than he can lift. God cannot put two hills side by side without making a valley between." Father has been very busy packing and sending bananas to Sydney lately. Father made us a see-saw on Saturday. I had eleven spills off it, and Vera got eight. The baby was four months old on March 20. We went to Lismore on Friday, and mother got a cot blanket for the baby. We have a new pony. Its name is Jock, and I ride it to school. We got it from Mr. Chapman. Dodger was biting it this morning, and they both stood up on their hind legs, and Dodger nearly put his foot on Jock's rump. Jock is only about four feet high. We have thirteen fowls now (twelve black Orpingtons and one White Leghorn). I go to the Band of Hope and sometimes sing and recite and take part in dialogues and choruses.

(Dear Essie,—Your letter is very interesting. Of course God cannot do things that are contradictory or absurd. He is not a God of confusion. He will not do for me the things He has told me to do for Him.—Uncle B.)

* * *

A NICE MOTHER.

Reg. Nock, Nelungaloo, writes: I wish to ask you if you will accept me as one of your Ne's. I am ten years old, and my birthday is on December 2. I go to Nelungaloo school, and I am in the fifth class. I have not a photo to send yet, but I will have one soon. There are seventeen children going to our school now. I have one brother (four years older than myself) and one sister (three years and six months younger). On Wednesday, May 2, I went into Parkes and saw the Governor. The car he came up from the station in belonged to a man named Mr. "Jacky" Hall. It was a very good car—in fact, everybody in Parkes said it was the best car in

town. It was a six-cylinder Buick. The Governor's name is Sir Dudley de Chair. Lady De Chair is a very nice lady. The Parkes people gave the Governor a dinner in the Masonic Hall. The people also presented Lady De Chair with two bouquets; one was presented to her at the Parkes Picture Palace and the other at the Library. I will close now, with love.

P.S.—My mother loves "Grit." Here are some riddles:—How do you get down off the back of an elephant? Answer: You don't; you get it off a goose. How many hairs are there in a cat's tail? Answer: None; they are all outside. Why is a watch like a grasshopper? Answer: Because it works by springs.

(Dear Reg,—Your letter is fine. Your riddles are most interesting, and it is good to know that you have a mother who loves "Grit." Hope you will often write.—Uncle B.)

* * *

LOOK OUT, MR. RABBIT!

Fred Carnie, Waipahi, N.Z., writes: I am a bad scallywag and deserve a hiding, I suppose. I hope you will forgive me. I nearly forgot you. I am now attending the Gore High School; I am taking the commercial course. It is starting to get frosty now, as winter is coming on. We have had a great spell of fine weather. People here say they have not had a dry spell like this for about ten days. The farmers are able to get well on with their autumn sowing. I have a ferret now, and I go out every Saturday and try and catch a few rabbits, or scare some, anyway. I have a small lurcher pup, and it will some day help to catch rabbits. We have just had the carpenters here fixing up the bathroom. We will soon have the asphalters and painters here to asphalt and paint, so you see we have had and are having a lively time. I will now say good-bye.

(Dear Fred,—I am glad you have wakened up, and it is just as well you are so far away or I might be tempted to introduce my saddler to your tailor! However, I am glad to forgive you, and hope you will show that you are pleased by writing soon again. Don't give Mr. Rabbit too bad a time.—Uncle B.)

* * *

A NEW NI.

Marjorie Peacock, The Parsonage, Lakemba, writes: I wrote three weeks ago, and my letter is not in "Grit" this week. Dad posted it three weeks ago. I am looking forward to seeing it in "Grit." We have been spending our Easter holidays at Leura with Mrs. Uphill. I think Nancy Uphill is one of your Ni's. In case you did not get my first letter I will put the date of my birthday, which is July 11. I am eight years old now.

(Dear Marjorie,—You will have seen your letter in print before this. It was fine of you to write again. Sometimes it takes quite a while to get room for all my letters. But go on writing.—Uncle B.)

PASS "GRIT" ON.

"GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Received to 9/5/24, and where not mentioned the amount received is 10/-: Master Robert Bone, 5s., 1/11/24; Rev. Canon Taylor, 30/9/24; Mrs. Fogden, 5s., 30/9/24; Rev. W. B. Roden, 30/12/23; N. Gibson, £1, 14/1/26.

The following are paid to 30/12/24: F. S. Boyce, W. Arnold, Pearson Crawford, K. Birkmyre, J. F. Bruce, R. Cocks, Arch. Boyce, Mrs. W. C. Adams, S. E. Isaac, Mrs. Claydon, 15s., H. D. Beer 7s. 4d., Canon Charlton, J. S. Adams, Mrs. Carr Boyd, W. W. Campbell, S. Bardsley, C. Bowen.

"KING GEORGE FAVORS DRY CAUSE."

William E. ("Pussyfoot") Johnson, in a New York interview with the "Christian Science Monitor," declares that King George of England is favorable to the dry cause. Johnson had a conversation lasting a half-hour with His Majesty. He also reports that the British Government has stopped the issuance of any new liquor licenses of any kind.

SAD BUT SO.

Most men lie, also swear, says a contemporary. Anyhow, it's true about a man lying under an automobile.

* * *

TO-DAY'S BEST ADVT.

Double bed wanted cheap by elderly lady with wooden head and foot, wire springs and mattress. Miss M—S—, 1020 N—Place.—Advt. in country paper.

* * *

DISQUALIFIED.

Uncle Jack asked little Celia if she didn't want him to play with her.

"Oh, no," she said, "we're playing Indian, and you're no use, 'cause you're scalped already."

* * *

NO CHANCE.

"Did my wife speak at the meeting yesterday?"

"I don't know your wife, but there was a tall, thin lady who rose and said she could not find words to express her feelings."

"That wasn't my wife!"

* * *

SLIDING DOWN THE ICING.

"Will you join our party in the jam preserves?" asked the first fly.

"No," said the second fly, "the lady of our house has baked a cake with icing on it. We're going in for winter sports."

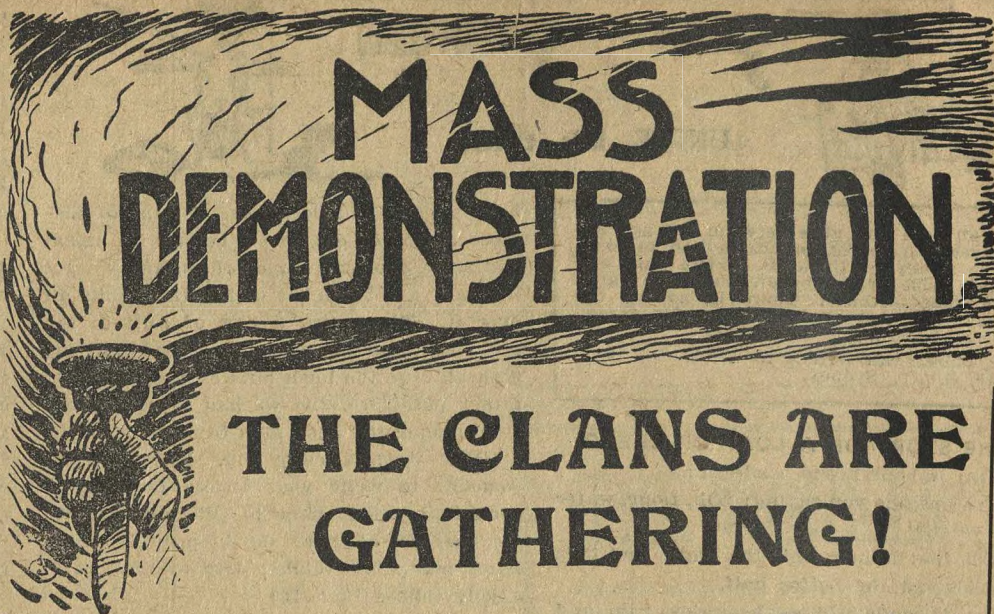
* * *

READY TO HELP.

Worried Hubby: "Business is still pretty bad, dear. If you could economise a little in dresses—wear something plainer —"

Wife: "Certainly, darling. I'll order some plainer dresses the first thing in the morning!"

PASS "GRIT" ON.



THE CLANS ARE GATHERING!

From every Suburb we get news of the interest our people are taking in

The Big Meeting

TO BE HELD IN

Sydney Town Hall

ON

TUESDAY, JUNE 17th, 8 p.m.

DOORS OPEN 6.30 P.M.

Chairman :
THE LORD MAYOR OF SYDNEY.

Speakers :
R. B. S. HAMMOND.
Mrs. JAMIESON WILLIAMS.
Miss PRESTON-STANLEY.
Mr. W. P. J. SKELTON, M.L.A.
Dr. RICHARD ARTHUR, M.L.A.

GRAND CONCERT PROGRAMME, 6.45—8 P.M.

This meeting will launch the biggest campaign we have ever attempted. The temporary setback of the 1923 Liquor Act has stirred our people to new and vigorous enthusiasm. This Demonstration will focus the eyes of the people of New South Wales on the question of the Right of the People to vote on Prohibition.

YOU must make this night better than all our first "bests."

WE are sure you will do this.

Advertise the meeting. Make sure the posters are on your Church notice-board. Distribute the tickets

AND COME EARLY.

ADMISSION FREE. DOORS OPEN 6.30.

BRING YOUR TICKETS.



"I rather pride myself on one thing," said the young father. "Although I have the brightest, smartest, cutest, best youngster I ever saw, I never brag about him."

Teacher: "Tommy, if you must fight, why don't you pick on a bigger boy?"

Tommy: "'Cause this is as big a one as I can lick."

May: "How did you happen to take up Dick all of a sudden?"

Fay: "He goes so well with my new spring suit."

"Jessie, I have told you again and again not to speak when older persons are talking, but wait until they stop."

"I've tried that already, mamma. They never do stop."

The teacher was giving the class a lecture on "gravity."

"Now, children," she said, "it is the law of gravity that keeps us on this earth."

"But please, teacher," inquired one small child, "how did we stick on before the law was passed?"

PRECISELY.

Aunt: "Can you explain wireless telegraphy to me, Arthur?"

Arthur: "Well, if you had a very long dog, reaching from Sydney to Melbourne, and you trod on its tail in Sydney, it would bark in Melbourne. That's telegraphy; and wireless is precisely the same, only without the dog."

THE LAST STRAW.

She: "Is my hat on straight, Henry?"

Henry: "Quite straight, my dear. Now do hurry—we're late already."

She: "Well, I shall have to go back then—this isn't the sort of hat that is worn straight!"

A DRAWBACK.

"Let us be patient," said the hopeful friend. "All this trouble will blow over."

"It'll blow over all right," agreed Senator Sorghum. "But maybe it'll be like a tornado I saw out West. It blew over, but it took everything in sight with it."

FACT BEATS FICTION.

Hostess: "I hope you found that novel interesting, Mr. Patterson."

Guest: "Well, I must confess it wasn't quite so interesting as the letter someone left in it as a bookmark."

HIGH AND HIGHER.

It is only a question of time until every pedestrian will either have a car or wings. Either way he will be travelling on high.

HALF AND HALF.

Mr.: "Am I never to have my way about anything?"

Mrs.: "Oh, yes. When we agree you may have your way, but when we disagree I'll have mine."

GETTING CLOSER YET.

The Professor: "When I get close to nature it always makes me feel like a little grub."

The Other: "Same here. Let's go and have a bit at the village pub."

CONFUSING.

Little Boy: "Look, ma, the circus has come to town; there's one of the clowns."

Ma: "Hush, darling. That's not a clown. That's just a college man."

WEEDING THEM OUT.

"That novelist says he took his characters from real life."

"He should be encouraged to keep on taking them," replied Mr. Growcher. "The fewer like them in real life the better."

STUNG.

The Magnate (to hard-up suitor): "Young man, d'yer know how I made my money?"

The Young Man: "Yes; but I can't permit that to stand in the way of Muriel's happiness!"

A GAME WE ALL PLAY.

Two small boys were puzzling their brains to invent a new game. At last one of them said, eagerly: "I know, Billy; let's see who can make the ugliest face."

"Aw, go on!" was the reply. "Look what a start you've got!"



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An Improvement on
Silk.

The qualities of PURE SILK—the Lustrous Sheen which is the most attractive feature of high-grade Artificial Silk—a capacity for wear such as you'd hardly deem possible in a Silken Texture—absolute distinction in Designs and Colorings—all these attributes are combined in BOND'S SYLK-ARTO HOSIERY with moderate price over the counter. For your own sake, ASK YOUR DRAPER to show you

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DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON, author of "Soul Rest," "Love Divine," etc.

SUNDAY.

"This shall turn."—Phil., 1, 19.

"This shall turn!" This shadowed disappointment,

This news which, somehow, quickly clouds the face;

This thing which, perhaps, not His appointment,

He yet can turn to blessing by His grace.

"This thing shall turn!" This thing which speaks denial

To cherished hopes, and prayers of many years;

This heavy blow, this overweight of trial,

This, this shall turn, though now there falleth tears.

"This shall turn!" This sudden, swift disaster,

This sudden wreckage of life's planned-out way.

Yes, this shall turn, and heart may e'en beat faster

In contemplation of the brighter day.

Yes, "This shall turn!" We'll say it, and believe it;

This, this shall turn, how soon we cannot say;

And happy sight shall truly yet perceive it,

That God HATH TURNED it all in His own way.

—J. Danson Smith.

MONDAY.

"God created man in His own image."—Gen., 1, 27.

There was a period in the world's history when this being, man, was not—a point of time when he began to be. Is it necessary to prove to any sound mind that he did not create himself, or that beings far lower than himself did not create him? If not, then we prove irrefragably from the facts of nature what is affirmed on the page of Scripture, that "God created man," for the superior Being who formed him was either a creature or uncreated. If a creature, then, in forming man, this being was only the Creator's instrument. If uncreated, this being was God. The self-existent mind, which we name God, framed a new creature more perfect than any of His known works on this, our planet.—John Sheppard.

TUESDAY.

"Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."—Matt., 5, 7.

O that the too censorious world would learn This wholesome rule, and with each other bear.

But man, as if a foe to his own species, Takes pleasure to report his neighbor's faults,

Judging with rigor every small offence; And prides himself in scandal. Few there are

Who, injured, take the part of the transgressor,

And plead his pardon ere he deigns to ask it.

—Haywood.

WEDNESDAY.

"Woe unto you when all men shall speak well of you."—Luke, 6, 26.

You would avoid a degree of holiness which would make you remarkable, and would draw on you the stigma of singularity.

But if the contagion of sin is universal, can you escape it without being singular? If the multitude are taking the broad road, how can you pursue the narrow one of the Gospel and not be remarked?

Think for a moment how you are arguing. Because the flood was to be general, Noah was not to build an ark and take refuge in it with his family only. Or Lot, to avoid singularity, should have calmly waited the destruction of Sodom.

No; the saints have always been thought singular, and St. Paul says, "We are become a spectacle to angels and men."—Avanturine.

THURSDAY.

"He shall give you another comforter that He may abide with you for ever."—John, 14, 16.

In the hour of my distress,
When temptations me oppress,
And when I my sins confess,
Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

When I lie within my bed,
Sick of heart and sick of head,
And with doubts discomfited,
Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

When the judgment is revealed,
And that opened which was sealed,
When to Thee I have appealed,
Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

—Herrick.

FRIDAY.

"The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved."—Jer. viii., 20.

Such was the bitter lamentation of the Daughter of Zion in olden times. Golden opportunities for action had slipped away; the best seasons of the year had come and gone, and the cold dark days of winter had set in. The people had stood in their own light, had barred their own door, and were not saved, just because they were not prepared for salvation. What a terrible condition to be in, and that, too, through their own indifference and folly! But, alas! they are not alone. Thousands there are who neglect the offer of the Gospel, who experience no felt need of the Saviour, and who let every gracious opportunity pass by, unseized, unused for good, and are therefore in the same awful plight. Their future disappointment and agony can be faintly imagined. And if there be inexpressible despair in the lamentation of the "not saved" this side perdition, what of the lamentation on the other side? The bitterest of all cries in hell will be: "We might have been saved, but we would not."—Dr. Davies.

SATURDAY.

"Now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation."

A wounded hand doth knock upon thy door,
A gentle loving One with bleeding brow
Stands waiting for thy leave to enter now,
That to thy sin-sick soul He may restore
The bloom of virtue's health for evermore.
He once upon the cross His head did bow,
That thy poor sinful soul He might endow
With all His heavenly grace. He waits to

pour
His light divine into thy darkened eye;
He waits to cheer thy soul with music sweet.
Dost thou not hear His call? Lo! from the sky

Angelic ones look down to see thee meet
Thy Saviour and thy friend. No longer try
To bar the door, but rise thy Lord to greet.

—Grace Webster Hinsdale.

When the day breaks gray and gloomy
Mid a mist of weeping rain,
If your limbs feel chilled and rheumy
And you've caught a cold again,
Don't sit waiting and debating,
Take prompt steps and ease assure—
All the aid you need is waiting
In Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.*



HAVE WE
ARRESTED

YOUR ATTENTION?

ANY ADVICE WE CAN GIVE REGARDING
YOUR EYES IS

FREE!

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THE SIGHT TESTING OPTICIANS
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**THE FAMOUS INGLIS
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INGLIS THE BILLY TEA
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CHICORY
INGLIS ESSENCE OF COFFEE AND
CHICORY
INGLIS PURE SOLUBLE COCOA
INGLIS GRANUMA PORRIDGE MEAL
INGLIS BAKING POWDER
GREER'S HOUSEHOLD AMMONIA

and to enable you to begin the collection of coupons now and from present stocks certain labels from packets, tins, and bottles will be accepted as coupons. When present stocks are exhausted they will be replaced with coupon labels attached.

Full particulars of these labels and of how to obtain the presents are set forth on the second page of the Preliminary Catalogue, which may be obtained at your Store, or by letter from

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The Preliminary Catalogue, however, is very incomplete. To realise the wide range and excellent quality and value of these presents we invite you to visit our Showrooms at

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What is a Lodger?—

(Continued from page 5.)

"TONIC" WINES.

There is a large sale for so-called "tonic" wines—i.e., wines that are supposed to be medicated. An impression seems to exist—or is assumed to exist—that these may be sold by any storekeeper whether he has a liquor license or not. That is not the case, and a warning has been issued by the Department of Justice that in future proceedings will be taken for breach of the liquor laws against such unauthorised vendors. These "tonic" wines are, of course, for the most part, a joke. There is also a similar sort of joke in vogue amongst certain pharmacists who sell patent medicines, supposed to be specifics for various ailments, but consisting mainly of alcohol put up in a palatable form. This reminds us of a Maori "tohunga," or medicine man, who, some years ago, acquired a wonderful reputation for his cures in the King Country, where liquor is absolutely barred. He very soon had an enormous practice, which proved very lucrative until investigation showed that there was only one drug in the whole of his pharmacopoeia, namely, whisky. It is said that his patients were as disappointed as he was himself when the police closed up his surgery and confiscated his stock of medicine.

WHAT IS "A LODGER"?

The police have taken proceedings against Usher's Hotel and the Hotel Australia for having allowed liquor to be consumed on the premises during prohibited hours. These cases, which have been before Mr. Gates, S.M., during the past week, turn upon the question of what is "a lodger." Under the law as it exists at present, a lodger in a hotel may entertain his guests at dinner and provide them with wine. Now, if you book a room at a hotel but do not actually sleep there, are you, in law, a bona fide lodger? Or if you sleep there on the night you give a dinner, and only do so in order to evade the Act, are you a bona fide lodger? Commonsense answers both these questions in the negative, and the law, according to Mr. Gates, does likewise. Accordingly, convictions were recorded and, as the cases were test cases, nominal penalties were imposed. The decision is an important one. Obviously, if it had gone otherwise, there would have been a loophole for wholesale evasion of the provision in the liquor laws which prohibits the sale of liquor after hours to other than bona fide residents. In future, people who want to entertain their friends at dinner and give them liquor with it will not be able to acquire the right to do so merely by booking up at the hotel. This decision will hit those hotels which try to safeguard an extensive after-hours trade by the simple device of issuing bed tickets at a shilling each. Mr. Watt tried to argue that there was a common law right to have liquor

served with meals, but the argument did not impress the magistrate.

A D.C.M. IN TROUBLE.

"It is beyond me that I did such a thing!" This was said by a young man to Mr. Gale, S.M., who fined him £7, in default one month, for having assaulted an old man 76 years of age outside the Paragon Hotel, Circular Quay. The old man was knocked unconscious. Both had been imbibing freely. The accused had a fine war record, having won the D.C.M. on active service, and he bore a good character. No wonder he was unable to understand how he came to assault an old man in so savage a manner. When the wine is in the sense is out, but it is a pitiable thing to see an apparently decent young fellow involved in such a charge.

"SHOVIN' THE QUEER."

This is the phrase used by criminals to signify "passing bad money." An old man who was arrested in a state of hopeless drunkenness, and locked up in the Regent-street police cells, was found to have a quantity of "the queer" in his possession, and is alleged to have admitted that he made it himself in the bush. Asked where his tools were, he replied: "Oh, you don't want much—some pieces of glass, some plaster of Paris, a bit of soda and copper or tin and a maul." We hope the recipe may prove inspiring to any of our readers who may be hard up. But the story carries its own warning with it. Don't go on the booze when you have bad coins of your own manufacture on you—you might give the show away.

SLY GROG AND A "PUBLISHER."

A man who described himself as a publisher, but who refrained from stating what he publishes, was fined £30 at the North Sydney Police Court for selling beer without a license. In this case the police employed a "spook" in the shape of an alleged shearer who, however, has not, it appears, shorn any sheep of the woolly sort for twelve months or more. The "spook" was supplied with marked coins by the police, and the capture was an easy one. The publisher, John Thomas Simmons, was given three months to pay the fine. So if the way of the transgressor is hard it is not made too hard. Justice is tempered with mercy. We have not been able to secure the publisher's

opinion of spooks. Perhaps it would not be fit for publication!

HOLLANDS.

As a matter of fact, we do not know for sure whether it was Hollands that was responsible. It may have been some other tippie. Anyhow, two Hollanders—Dutch sailors off a ship in port—started to paint the town red the other night, and in Oxford-street they entered a shop, smashed a show-case, insulted a young woman, slapped her face—and cooled off in the cells. They also used some lurid language despite a "scanty knowledge of English," and had to pay quite a lot of money—£18 in all—to get out of the mess. By the bye, how comes it that people with a scanty knowledge of another language always seem to get hold of the vocabulary of obscenity first? The writer knew a boy at school who could swear in five languages, but could not write one of them decently.

A SELECT LOCALITY.

Three women and a man in the company of a number of beer bottles made the day hideous by bawling songs at the top of their voices in Flagstaff-street, Hunter's Hill. They were also "pulling each other about," so the police took a hand in the proceedings and the women had to pay £3/8/- each for offensive behaviour. According to the police, this locality is "the Potts Point" of Gladesville, and must be protected against such incidents.

TELLING THE TALE.

Three young fellows on Sunday, April 13, told a tale to the licensee of the Sea Breeze Hotel at Tom Ugly's. They said they had travelled from Narrabeen, and, on the strength of the assertion, they were admitted to the hotel and served with liquor. Unfortunately, a police sergeant who knew them saw them enter and followed them in. This frolic cost them £1 each; in a sense, they were unfortunate. Their lie is the commonest kind of Sunday lie in existence, and for one who is caught a thousand escape every Sunday in the year.

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the Quality
Starch
For dainty women

EIGHTEENTH AMENDMENT WORKS WONDERS IN HOME LIFE.

David E. Dunham, Divisional Commander,
Salvation Army, St. Louis.

The passage of the Eighteenth Amendment has made a great difference in Missouri. The midnight cabs are not run quite so frequently as they used to be, taking to and from clubs the different young men of financial influence who could then get booze in plenty, but now find it rather difficult. We do not have the calls in our charity department we did before Prohibition. The conditions are improved because the fathers now bring home sufficient money to allow for proper food and proper care. Homes are now being bought by the poor and middle class of wage-earning men. The style and price of material in the clothes worn by our poor children show an improvement. The employers of workmen have spent large sums of money on the working rooms of their workmen to encourage them still further on the Prohibition line.

There is absolutely no question in my mind as to the benefits of Prohibition. It has done wonders for the United States. In spite of bootleggers, home-brew makers, and politicians, the great cause of Prohibition is marching on. The booze will never come back again; it has gone out forever. God Almighty has smitten it, hip and thigh, through the votes of the workmen. May the great and glorious cause ever keep marching onward and upward.

GENERAL RESULTS BENEFICIAL.

C. H. Smith, Secretary, Sedalia Chamber of
Commerce, Missouri,

We are pleased to express our belief that the Eighteenth Amendment has made an improvement in general social conditions in Missouri. We are quite sure that insanity cases have decreased, but do not have figures available as to what degree, nor do we know what decrease there has been in the number of prisoners in the Missouri penitentiary.

The general health of the State has been benefited by Prohibition; child delinquency has been decreased; conditions pertaining to mothers and babies have been improved; Prohibition has been a factor in the increased prosperity in business circles and in home building; it has materially increased the sale of wearing apparel for women and children and the sale of food necessities.

Since Prohibition came the attendance in colleges and high schools has increased; conditions among the poor have improved, as have conditions surrounding women in industry, and conditions for workmen, and we are sure that the citizens of this State do not want to revert to the deplorable conditions which prevailed prior to the enactment of the Eighteenth Amendment.

"The House of Economy"

What to Wear FOR Autumn & Winter, 1924

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Mistress—

Mary, your kitchen
is a picture!

However do you
get everything so
spotlessly clean
& bright?



What a fine world this would be if those who have money would use it as those who haven't money think they would use it if they had it, which they wouldn't.

* * *

The zealous curate was making house to house calls, and at one place the door was opened by the good housewife's little girl, who said, after catching a look at the curate's clerical dress, "Thank you, but mother is suited with a clergyman," and shut the door.

Mrs. Crawford: "How is it you and your husband can't agree about a budget?"

Mrs. Crabshaw: "He tries to put over too many thrift weeks on me."

* * *

First Freshman (putting up pictures): "I can't find a single pin. Where do they all go to, anyway?"

Second Freshman: "It's hard to say, because they're pointed in one direction and headed in another."