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Grit.

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THE NEW SLAVE MARKETS (They would if they could).

WINE CONGRESS.

ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN ADVOCATED.

MELBOURNE, Wednesday.

Representatives from the wine-producing States attended the twelfth Viticultural Congress, which was held to-day at Menzies' Hotel. Delegates were welcomed at the Town Hall by the Lord Mayor (Councillor Luxton, M.L.A.).

The congress was opened by the Assistant Minister for Agriculture (Mr. Pollard), in the absence of the Minister for Customs (Mr. Forde). Mr. Pollard said in very difficult times those engaged in the industry had shown courage, determination, and faith. The Victorian Government was prepared to assist technically and by means of legislation.

The viticulturist to the Department of Agriculture (Mr. F. De Castella) struck the keynote of the marketing problems confronting the industry. The wine industry, he declared, was not suffering from over-production, but very great under-consumption.

Mr. W. S. Garnett (New South Wales), dealing with advertising in relation to the wine industry, declared that there was a vast field for expansion in the Australian consumption of wine. He referred in detail to the systematic campaigns in other countries to encourage the increased use of various commodities, and said that the experience of those who had carried out co-operative campaigns in the past had shown the necessity of several features. The first of these was that it was of little use to plan a campaign of this magnitude for only twelve months. A minimum of three, or preferably five, years should be adopted with a definite sales objective in view. It must be remembered that the object was to foster a new habit, and it always takes time to overcome the inertia of custom.

Adequate funds, Mr. Garnett added, must be guaranteed for carrying on over the whole period, and they must not be too impatient for immediate results. A definite policy regarding the angle of presentation should be laid down at the outset, and the continuity of the appeal observed throughout the campaign, which must be definitely of an educational nature along reasoned lines.



**PAY CASH AND COLLECT
GREEN COUPONS**



EDUCATIONALISTS KNOW.

DRY BY A VOTE OF 15,000 TO 6.

By W. G. Calderwood.

It was the 61st annual convention of the Department of Superintendence of the National Education Association assembled, 15,000 strong, in the city of Detroit, on February 26. Dr. D. S. Kealey of Hoboken, N.J., had announced to the daily press that it was his purpose to introduce a resolution declaring for the "abolition of prohibition," and in support of that action gave out an interview which blamed prohibition for the "evils affecting adversely the American home," and such other claims as the opponents of the dry law are accustomed to make.

The press, with its usual interest in prize fights and other sporting events, did its best to lash up the interest, and if possible divide and arouse sentiment and precipitate a colorful and exciting scrap on the floor of the convention. Wide publicity was given to the day and hour when the resolutions would be presented, and the stage was set for a spectacular combat. This gave Dr. Kealey and his supporters the impetus to rally the opponents of prohibition and make a commendable showing of strength.

The resolutions committee submitted its report, touching on many matters of vital educational interest, and containing this paragraph—

"We reaffirm our faith in the Eighteenth Amendment, and pledge ourselves to an educational campaign for law enforcement, and habits of living in line with the Eighteenth Amendment. We urge all teachers to emphasise the evil effects of alcoholic drinks, tobacco, and other narcotics on the human organism."

Dr. Kealey then offered his wet substitute, and the Associated Press reported him as "the lone opponent" of the dry resolution. But the Detroit News said that six stood in support of the wet plank. Give the wets the benefit of the doubt. That makes 6 out of 15,000. It is amazing! Astounding! It is most significant, since the vote is the expression of those best fitted by their professions to truly evaluate and accurately assess the results of prohibition, especially as related to the childhood and youth of the nation.

One paper reported that the superintendent of the Jersey City schools was a supporter of the Kealey resolution, but that there were 83 other New Jersey superintendents who were opposed. So even in New Jersey, generally conceded to be "wetter than the Atlantic Ocean," the sentiment among those who deal with youth stands 83 to 2 dry.

True, the sentiment of the convention as a whole, with its 15,000-to-6 vote was much dryer. And this vote was in spite of the fact that the officers of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment confessed in the Senate Lobby Investigation that they had been working systematically to seat as superintendents of public instruction those who oppose prohibition.

There stands the record—the superintendents of public instruction voting all but unanimously for prohibition in the interest of the physical, social and moral well-being of the childhood and youth of the nation, and the officials of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment seeking to defeat them and turn the liquor traffic loose to prey upon the people, particularly the workers, in order that these multi-millionaires might shift the just taxes from their fat profits on to the drinkers and their families!

If this seems too "raw" to be true, the record may be found on pages 4167-8 of the official government report of the 1930 Senate Lobby Investigation.

A GREAT EDITOR.

I am a teetotaler, and outside a few experiments with beer in Germany, wine in France, and champagne in England, I have had very little to do with it.

But I was in a "pub" the other day, and with a crowd of business men. One accused me of being as soft as the drink I ordered—ginger beer, presumably because I had the pluck to order it.

I speedily told the devotee of Bacchus, I'd sooner be that kind of "softie" than the one I once knew, who was my best friend, who had the finest brain I had ever met in my younger days, whose career was the brightest one could foresee, who was so fine a man that I hoped my son would grow up to be his model.

Yet this old friend is to-day a bankrupt, his wife and children live on the sustenance of friends and relatives, his career is broken as it is, all through drink.

Many a young salesman has told me that one of the obstacles he has to get over is this question of drink; "If I refuse to take a drink, I might lose the order."

My experience is this, if an order can be only obtained at the price of a drink, it is not worth having.

W. G. FERN,
Editor "Personal Efficiency."

Eleanor Stanton

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of the whole State.

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STRAIN AT A GNAT SWALLOW A CAMEL.

JACK CREAGH.

Come let us reason together, putting first things first, and putting those things out of our life that harm and degrade.

On October 25th certain police officers, led by Detective-Sergeant Wickham, laid their plans to raid a certain house in Palmer Street, East Sydney.

At midnight the officers crept up to the house and found five women, four of them well known drug addicts. The officers examined the place carefully and found a fair amount of cocaine.

The result was that a milk-vendor named Robert Shepherd was sentenced to twelve months' gaol for having cocaine in his possession.

Detective Wickham gave evidence and said that when the police arrived the defendant threw two packets of cocaine from the balcony. The defendant produced 15 more packets of cocaine, enclosed in two match boxes, from a palm tree.

In an upstairs room were found the five women; in an ashtray was discovered four half-burnt cocaine papers.

The evidence also stated that the defendant had carried on his agency for drugs for three months.

I commend the police for their capture and conviction. Cocaine is a drug that injures the body and soul of those who indulge in it. But is cocaine more harmful than alcohol?

Why do we raid those who sell one drug and leave open the hotel and wine bars?

The latter are capable of doing everything that cocaine is accused of.

Nearly every day women stagger out—some are thrown out—of the alcohol drug bars. Their condition of mind, body and soul stupefied, they are helpless, and a positive danger to themselves and others.

The cocaine, opium or veronal takers show the exact counterpart signs of helplessness and degradation as alcohol takers. Why make fish of one and fowl of the other? They are all narcotic drugs. The chemist lists them as such, and no medical man can deny it.

I know many drug takers—cocaine, opium, veronal and alcohol.

They are all loosing out socially, morally and physically, but why separate them when the damage is the same.

Working in the Municipal Fruit and Vegetable Markets, I came in contact with many Chinamen and whites who took opium.

I have seen the bad effects. With Sergeant Jeffs I often took white women out of opium-smoking joints. Sleepy, dopey individuals, most of them took alcohol long before they consorted with the opium-taking Chinese, and they continued to take alcohol when in company with other alcohol takers.

Opium smoking was common amongst a certain class about twenty years ago. Wexford and Goulburn Streets contained hundreds of them.

You could enter and for sixpence get a few whiffs of the subtle drug. Then the sensation of seeing spiders in pink pyjamas and blue elephants with red Rosie O'Grady hats on would follow. For 1/- you could see double the number of spiders and elephants.

Then you had a doze and shortly after you woke up and went about your business.

In the same streets were wine and other alcohol drink bars. If you fancied your dope that way you could more easily get it, and if you took sufficient you got all the drug sensations imaginable. You could see rats and snakes and after a good bout with alcohol you would find some broken up in hospital; some would be in the morgue, and some would be in the reception house for insane.

Knowing opium and alcohol, I say both are wrong, but for preference, let me see spiders dressed in pink pyjamas and elephants with Rosie O'Grady hats on, than the horrors that constantly follow alcohol-taking.

About nineteen years ago a number of young women were found in one Chinese den. Their condition was mentioned as "shocking." But it was no more shocking than the condition of thousands of other

women through taking alcoholic liquors; yet we find great opposition against opium smoking. A prohibition act was put into force and we find that although opium has always been possible to get at a price, the prohibition worked wonders, and I estimate that at least 85 per cent. of the opium smokers were saved—that is, saved from opium—but large numbers known to me at the time, just changed the drug, going back again to their first love, booze.

We still have occasional drug takers other than alcohol. Medical men and some of the police know them. A few are in institutions; and to those in the know, especially the medical men, I throw out this challenge: That they cannot bring me a drug taker of the opium, cocaine or veronal class that I cannot beat with those of the alcoholic variety.

I will take the spiritual, physical, moral, business and domestic disasters that follow all drug taking, and I will win hands down with my alcohol takers. Alcohol is the Phar Lap amongst drugs and I state now that because of political influence and protection, alcohol is allowed to run, while other drugs are prohibited. Why strain at a gnat and swallow a camel?

(Continued on Page 12.)

JACK CREAGH'S LANTERN TALKS

ON

"GOD'S POOR, THE DEVIL'S POOR, AND POOR DEVILS."

Every picture specially taken to illustrate this wonderfully interesting story, including:

The Police Court, Hammond's Hotels, and Family distress.

PROGRAMME.

Nov. 15—Sun., St. John's, Woolwich.

Nov. 22—Sun. } Christ Church,
Nov. 24—Tues. } Bexley.

Nov. 29.—Sunday Evening } St. Ann's,
Nov. 30.—Monday Evening } Ryde.

If you wish Mr. Creagh to visit either suburbs or country, write to Canon R. B. S. Hammond, Box 3690SS, G.P.O. Sydney.

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Secretary,

COL. FISHER.

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TEMPERANCE WEEK.

It was singularly appropriate that Temperance Week should follow Health Week and the success of this our first "Temperance Week" is an indication of what can be done with such a small expense. But you wait until next year and see what we will do.

As usual, the indifference of many of our own people was the greatest handicap. Many did not know that there was a war on. How to stir these folk is our problem. Nearly 250 pulpit notices were sent out in the metropolitan area—how many were read? How many Temperance Sermons were preached on Temperance Sunday? How many Sunday School talks on Temperance were given?

Open Air at Macquarie Place.

This open-air meeting was held on Thursday, October 29th, during the lunch hour, and in spite of two other meetings within an area of thirty feet, the effort was worth-while. Veteran speaker Francis Wilson opened and with his usual vigour pleaded for civic sanity. He suggested that as stop-work meetings seemed to be the order of the day—a stop booze meeting should also be held daily. Mr. V. E. Stanton followed, his voice, after a strenuous country tour, showing signs of wear. He especially stressed the value of total abstinence in relation to youth. Mr. O. A. Piggott was next, and Colonel Fisher was the last speaker. It was like old times to hear four speeches so full of information and inspiration.

Suburban Open-air Meetings.

On Friday, October 30th, many meetings were held. Religious organisations, such as the open-air campaigners, were asked to co-operate, and warmly responded. At Burwood the students of Leigh College, assisted by the Rev. H. C. Hunt, had a great time. The C.M.M. open-air was also a fine meeting. At Haberfield, Mr. Percy Suckling had organised well and the result was gratifying. Mr. George R. Walker, of Kogarah, arranged the meeting, at which Messrs. Stanton and Piggott spoke, whilst the Rev. Wallace Deane at Lakemba addressed a big gathering. Other meetings were held in Ashfield, Campsie, Bexley, etc.

Final Service.

The final rally took the form of a service in the Pitt Street Congregational Church. From 7.30 p.m. till 8 p.m. Miss Lillian Frost gave an organ recital, which was much appreciated. The Rev. W. Deane presided and introduced the speakers. Mrs. Grant Forsyth, in the unavoidable absence of Mrs. E. Strang, gave a message of hope and courage. Her ideal was a Band of Hope in every church. The Rev. Canon Hammond gave one of his amazingly fresh and topical addresses. It was full of thought-provoking ideas, tinged with hu-

mour, and vitalised with passion. Undoubtedly the Canon has not lost his punch or his keenness.

Youth Domain Demonstration.

Notwithstanding the very doubtful weather, about two thousand assembled in the Sydney Domain for the Saturday afternoon Youth Demonstration.

There is no doubt that many times that number would have gathered had not rain the night before, and intermittently up till an hour before the event, prevented specially the young folk from attending.

The rain also seriously interfered with the processions; but several hundred children and half a dozen decorated lorries made a presentable display headed by the youngest band in the Commonwealth—the Hurstville School Boys under Bandmaster R. L. Sands.

The judges—Rev. S. Varcoe Cocks, Mrs. Strang and Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Piggott—awarded certificates to the Societies as follows:—

Best Decorated Vehicle: 1st, Waterloo Salvation Army; 2nd, Gladesville Presbyterian Sunday School.

Best Group in March: 1st, Hurstville School Boys' Band; 2nd, Randwick Band of Hope.

Most Original Slogan: 1st, Haberfield No-Licence League ("The Best of Beer will get the best of you"); 2nd, Waterloo Salvation Army ("The Mill or the Still").

Magnificent Performance by Choir and Band.

The feature of the programme was the magnificent choral rendition by the Christian Endeavour Convention Choir under Mr. C. A. White, and with Mr. William White, Jr., at the piano. Among the items given were "When I survey," The "Te Deum," and the "Hallelujah Chorus."

The Boys' Band was also most popularly received and put up a fine performance. The oldest member was only 12 and the youngest five!

Miss Jessie Noad, in a recital, gave a charming interpretation of Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poem, "The Two Glasses."

Stirring Appeal.

The address given by the President of the Alliance, Rev. Wallace Deane, M.A., B.D., was a stirring appeal to Youth to play a part in bridging the gap between the safety of the young and the liquor traffic.

In the absence of the President of the Y.P. Council, who, unfortunately, was laid aside, Rev. Varcoe Cocks conducted the proceedings and Col. Fisher (Secretary of the Alliance) led in prayer. Messrs. A. Cheetham, D. Paterson and I. Webb acted as Procession Marshals and Colonel Howard (Y.P. Dept., Salvation Army) as Domain Marshal. Mr. F. Rushton (Treasurer) had

charge of the ushering and the general organising of the demonstration was in the hands of Mr. Stanton (Y.P. Secretary of the Alliance).

The large platform was kindly lent by the Salvation Army and erected free by Comdt. Anderson. The proceedings were most satisfactorily amplified by Standard Telephones Ltd.

It was a disappointment to many of the little folk to be prevented from attending, but those who were present played their part well, the lorry displays being particularly fine.

The rain held off until the crowd had dispersed, and proceedings happily concluded by the presentation to the Children's Hospital of a car-load of flowers used in the demonstration. These were received from the Treasurer, Mr. F. Rushton, by Sister Rising on behalf of the little folk.

LEGACIES.

Friends are earnestly requested to remember the work of the Prohibition Alliance and for the guidance of those friends who may care to remember the Alliance when preparing their Will, the following is suggested as a form of bequest:

"I bequeath to the President and Treasurer of the New South Wales Prohibition Alliance the sum of £. . . . to be used and applied by the committee of the said Alliance for its general purposes in the said State of New South Wales, the receipt of the said officers of the Alliance to be a sufficient receipt to my trustees for the said sum."

Any enquiries regarding this matter may be addressed to the President or the Treasurer at the office of the Alliance, 140 Elizabeth Street, Sydney.

We deeply appreciate the kind remembrances of friends in days gone by. Any kind of property may also be willed to the Alliance.

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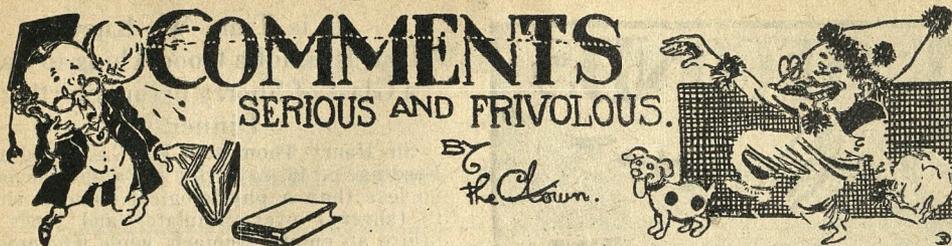
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"Old Herb says that marriage is a lottery—
only it lasts longer."

BREACH OF PROMISE.

A Sydney paper tells us in all solemnity that a man who is jilted has a legal claim—in other words, that he may sue the jilting one for damages. They cite a case away back in 1690, where a man sued a maid for breach of promise, and a sympathetic jury awarded him damages—£400 of them—which in those remote days, was not to be sneezed at. The information is of no value to the Clown—who is set like a jelly—but he passes it along in the hope that when Angelina threatens to throw dear old Egbert over for no reason at all—that she will pause and consider. Look before you leap—wilt before you jilt—or something of that sort.

THE ANAESTHETIC.

"Lost, a wad of notes at Randwick Race-course during the Spring Meeting."

When the Clown read the above in his newspaper he wondered what it all meant. There was no news value in the item; it was just a normal condition. In reading on he found, that it was a genuine loss like a lost dog or an umbrella—and several days after it had not been claimed???

There is something about this race-game that is very fascinating. Perhaps the owner of the notes was so used to wasting money that he thought he had put it on Greased Lightning with the usual result—. It seems that this race business produces a condition of mental anaesthesia, which must be very soothing?

"NO GOOD BEING MOIST."

"You must be either wet or dry; it's no good being moist."

Colonel Fisher, of the Salvation Army, holds no brief for temperance, and told her audience so in these cryptic words at the Temperance lunch-hour meeting.

"It is the temperate people," said she, "those good, nice, respectable people who can take a glass without discomfort to themselves, who are the foundation of our constant and never-ending trouble."



And that is that. "Grit's" Clown mentioned much the same thing on this page a little time ago.

The advocate of "temperance" is merely an upholder of the present disastrous condition of affairs. We have too much darn "temperance" now and it's the rankest kind of failure.

Would the funny little bozo who says that you can't make men sober by Act of Parliament, say the same thing about rape, murder or burglary?

And—would the funny little jasper who would repeal the Prohibition law because it is so frequently broken, also repeal the Ten Commandments for the same reason? Answer me! What are you hesitating about??

THE STATE BLOTTERY.

"Royal Prince Alfred Hospital is so financially crippled that serious discussion has taken place as to the advisability of closing the out-patients' department."

As "Grit's" Clown snicked the above from one of our daily papers with his well-worn old scissors, he wondered if Mr. Lang had seen it. He also wondered how many of the 100,000 folks who buy lottery tickets—to help the hospitals—every week, had seen it, and if so, what were they going to do about it?



A clergyman in his pulpit the other day said that not one single penny from the proceeds of the lottery had, so far, been handed to the hospitals. As far as the writer is aware, this statement has not been contradicted.

"Grit," a few weeks ago, had an article on the State Lottery—the title of which was "The Great Confidence Trick." This

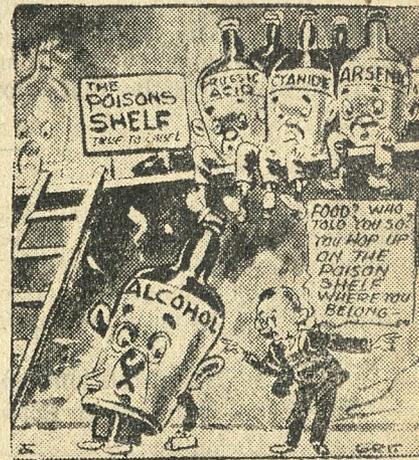
seems to sum up the matter in few words. Meanwhile the great gamble goes on.

NOT TRUE TO LABEL.

HOTELKEEPER FINED.

At Parramatta Court on Monday, A. Martineer, hotel licensee, of Auburn, was proceeded against under the Pure Foods Act. The charges, which were that samples taken of Chateau Tanunda brandy and Penfold's Royal Reserve port wine were not of nature or substance demanded, were admitted by defendant. Fines of £3, with £6/14/-costs, were recorded.

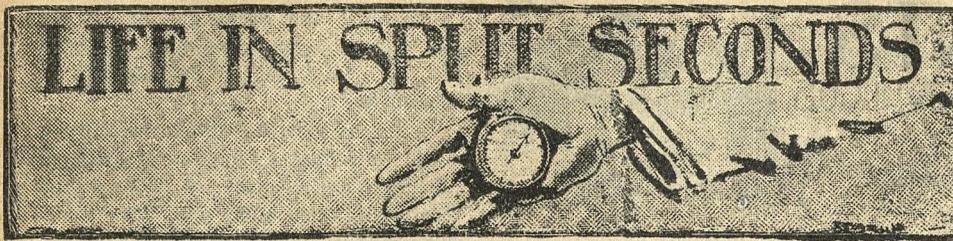
News items similar to the above are a frequent feature in the news columns of our press. It has always seemed a strange thing to the writer that the moment a man, either by watering one of the various brands of booze down—with water—or by "bumping" it up—with methylated spirits, coal-tar, tobacco juice, or whatever they use for this purpose—alters the structure or chemical nature of the product, he is liable to be pounced on by the law, and fined.



It seems that the purity of Snagg's Schnapps has to be maintained at all costs. It is built with a certain kidney-rotting, man-killing capacity, and any unauthorised tampering with its horse-power is repugnant to the guardians of law and order?

"True to Label"—? None of the lunatic soup is true to label. If you or I were to bottle anything from a cough mixture to a patent baby food—we would be compelled under section — umpteen, umpty, umph of the Pure Foods Act to label it "Poison"—if it contained only the slightest trace of any of the drug poisons.

The maker of booze is not only free from the obligation to brand his product a poison—but he is at liberty to boost it throughout the length and breadth of the land as a medicine—and to trick men and women into the drink-habit, under the belief that it has medicinal value. Up to date medical knowledge has kicked this hoary impostor—Booze—out of all the up-to-date hospitals of the world. This "True to Label" watchword, slogan, or ancient jest, gives us a sharp nagging pain in the neck.



When one meets an emergency in driving an auto, what takes place is briefly this:

An image of the obstacle is formed on the retina of the eye and the impression is conveyed to the brain

It is interpreted and a judgment of the situation is formed. An impulse is given through the motor nerves to the muscles of the arms and legs

Then the adjustment of the wheel, brake, steering gear, etc., attempted

Scientific measurements have proved that with a driver in normal condition, this mental process takes about one-fifth of a second.

Experiments under the Medical Research Committee of England, reported by Dr. A. Vernon Stocks, establish the fact that from two to four hours following the taking of as much alcohol as is in two ounces of whisky (the average American highball or a pint bottle of beer), this process takes from two-fifths to three-fifths of a second.

All of which means that the normal driver at a thirty-five mile speed will cover ten feet before he starts to put on the brakes, or to turn the wheel, or to do whatever he decides that the emergency demands. After he has had one highball or a couple of glasses of beer, he will go twenty to thirty feet before he starts to meet the emergency.

That Additional Split Second May Mean the Difference Between Safety and Disaster.

Emergency	Normal Reaction	Reaction After	
		Drinking	
Auto at 35 mile speed	10 ft.	20 ft.	30 ft.

You may smile at prohibition for safety's sake, but you can't laugh off the accident caused by drink.

It is Time We Knew "That It is not a Good Thing to Take a Glass of Sherry before Starting Dinner."

Sir Henry Thompson, F.R.C.S., Food and Feeding, p.146, says this is "a gastronomic, no less than a physiological blunder, since it (sherry) over-stimulates and tends to injure an empty stomach, while it depraves the palate," while at p.166 he says: "After all, those who drink water with dinner probably enjoy the pleasure of eating more than those who drink wine. They have generally better appetites and digestion, and they certainly preserve an appreciative palate longer than the wine-drinker.

Nowadays, when total abstinence has received such strong support from the great and able men of all callings—the late Lord Chief Justice Alverstone, the Chief Justice of the Divorce Court, Lords Roberts and Kitchener, Sir Victor Horsley, F.R.C.S., etc.—it is not difficult to obtain decided opinions from those most qualified to speak, but for all this we like to conclude with yet one more quotation from Sir Henry (p.160): "I am of opinion that the habitual use of wine, beer, or spirits is a physiological error, say, for 19 persons out of 20 (95 per cent.). In other words, the great majority of the human race, at any age or of either sex, will enjoy better health, both of body and mind, and will live longer, without any alcoholic drinks whatever, than with habitual indulgence in their use, even although such use be what is popularly understood as moderate."

HERE ARE INTERESTING FACTS.

More liquor is being consumed now than in the days when saloons were open, say the wets. They do not prove it, because they cannot do so. Wets do not prove their claims that prohibition is a failure. New York is said to be the wettest city in the country. That city and state repealed their dry law. But what about arrests for intoxication in wet New York city? In that city, like other large places, intoxicated persons were often not arrested in saloon days as long as they could travel about, and as long as they did not make themselves obnoxious by fighting and disturbing the peace.

In 1912, according to the "New York World Almanac," there were 19,123 arrests for drunkenness in New York city. In 1913, the number of arrests was 20,848. In 1914, 19,936; in 1915, 19,587; in 1916, 17,078. These were all wet years. The average yearly arrests for intoxication for these five wet years was 19,314.

In 1925, a dry year, arrests for intoxication in New York city numbered 9,391. In 1926 the number was 9,533. In 1927, 8,692. In 1928, 9,972, and in 1929, 8,240. The average number of arrests during these five dry years was 9,165 against 19,314 for the wet years enumerated.

New York city increased one and one-half million in population between the wet years quoted and the dry years.

If you vote to license a traffic that undermines and devitalises the manhood of your nation, are you a friend or foe to your Empire? Answer, Honour Bright.

Two ounces of Alcohol causes 8,000 extra beats in 24 hours, equal to lifting 15 tons 1 foot.

THE PERFECT SWEET

Perfect sweets are certain if you use Wade's—the perfect Corn Flour.

Nothing could be nicer than stewed fresh (or tinned) fruit with blanc mange or Corn Flour custard. The fruit is refreshing—Wade's adds nourishment—the two together are delicious, yet quite inexpensive.

Manufactured by

Clifford Love & Co. Ltd.,

77 Clarence Street,

Sydney.

Wade's
CORN FLOUR



A MAN WHO KNOWS.

By Merlin H. Hunter, Professor of Economics, University of Illinois.

Personal liberty is allowed to exist only so long as its exercise is not detrimental to others. In a complex society, personal liberty has little standing.

We hear a great deal about personal liberty. As a matter of fact, the only men who have ever actually possessed personal liberty were Adam and Robinson Crusoe, and this only continued until Eve and Friday came along. Whenever more than one individual is concerned, absolute personal liberty begins to disappear, and the more complex the social structure the more one's individual liberties are necessarily curtailed.

The contention that prohibition has destroyed property values has somewhat the same aspect. It has been claimed that when an industry has developed under the sanction of law, a vested interest has arisen which subsequent legislation is bound to respect. One has frequently heard this argument for the retention of protective tariffs.

The courts have never taken the position that the right of private property conveys the unlimited right to make any use whatsoever of that property. To condemn prohibition because particular uses of property have been destroyed is not enough; to conclude thus would be to condemn many other types of prohibitive legislation which have generally been considered socially desirable.

Alcohol a Foe to Efficiency.

As far as I know, no one has seriously contended that the use of liquor has ever resulted in increased efficiency. Efficiency, moreover, is the watchword of modern industry, and industry should not be asked to sanction anything which will result in its impairment. Studies into methods of scientific management have eliminated much wasted energy, while the development of personnel departments has been responsible for a more efficient application of labour. Nor are we satisfied with the degree of efficiency which we have attained; if this were true, industry would not continue to spend such large sums on laboratories and inventions.

If an employer had to pay directly for the cost of producing his labourer in addition to his daily wage, as he has to pay for a new machine or horse, he would be more concerned about the length of his productive capacity. There is, however, a cost to society in bringing a labourer to the age and maturity where he has capacity for production. That labourer, therefore, who maintains this productive capacity for 25 years rather than 20 years is the more valuable to society. If alcohol, or anything else, tends to shorten the labourer's years of productivity, it is thereby responsible for a loss to society.

A few months ago I picked up a newspaper in a hotel in a small city in Idaho. On the front page was printed a dream which someone was purported to have had, in which was revealed the remedy for the present industrial depression. Briefly, the

remedy was to abolish prohibition. We would thereby begin to manufacture liquor which would demand labour and thus alleviate the unemployment; we would demand grains and thereby absorb the agricultural surplus.

Only a Dream.

Someone, however, must have awakened the dreamer before the end of the dream, for had it been completed the outlook could not have been so optimistic. He of course assumed that someone would buy the manufactured liquor. But those who would buy the liquor cannot at the same time spend their money for shoes, food, clothing, automobiles, or building materials. They can buy either liquor or these things, but they cannot buy liquor and these things with the same money. Had the dream been completed, it would have shown an increase in employment and in the use of raw materials in the liquor industry, but a decrease in the need for both in other industries for whose products demand had been lessened because liquor had been substituted for them.

The converse of the above deserves some attention. One of the counts against prohibition is that it snatched jobs from thousands of workers and destroyed the market for a large amount of agricultural produce. The same condemnation can be made against many other steps in our economic

development. In most cases, however, the change has resulted in the demand for a great deal more labour and materials than if the old methods had continued to prevail. Consider the number gainfully employed in the printing industry now as compared to what would be possible if type were still set by hand. If, therefore, there is justification for the destruction of useful trades, it seems to present little difficulty to justify the destruction of an industry which adversely affects economic efficiency.

Who Pays the Liquor Tax?

The introduction of prohibition wiped out the large amount of revenue that the liquor industry poured into the coffers of the cities, states and Federal Government; hence the conclusion that prohibition has been responsible for an increase in the tax burden. Perhaps it would be more accurate to say that it has changed the nature of the tax burden, for one must not forget that in all probability the payments made by the liquor industry were to a large extent extracted from the pockets of the consumers of its products.

There is more to the revenue situation than appears on the surface. The amount formerly spent for liquor is now available for the purchase of other commodities, and these may be made a basis for taxation. Many of our localities still rely to a large extent upon the general property tax. To the extent that amounts formerly spent for liquor are saved in the form of durable or productive goods, as houses, factories, furniture or automobiles, the basis of the tax

(Continued on Page 10.)

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THE BOOK DEPOT

135 CASTLEREAGH STREET, SYDNEY.

A Personal Chat with my readers

Fancy being an under-
UNDERSTUDY. study to God! Could anything be more wonderful than standing by until He needs me. He sometimes wants a firm kind hand, sometimes a strong broad back, sometimes a voice with a kindly tone, and sometimes the use of my savings—and I am glad to be His understudy, and at His disposal. He does things so wonderfully that it makes me hopeless of being usable to Him, but then I recall what He did with the jaw bone of an ass, a few stones from a brook, and a little lad's lunch. Anna Sutherland writes very beautifully:—

I, in a pool of candlelight,
God, by His stars at night,
Or in the golden flame of noon,
Or bowed by His grave moon,
Make poems out of shining things,
Deep water, wet leaves, wings—

All of God's things are mine to use,
The tender purple bruise
A hill makes, leaning on the sky,
The dark owl's stricken cry,
And all the brittle, foolish pain
Of crickets wanting rain.

But He, with shadow, scent and vine,
Shames any work of mine;
His frond of fern is mystery
So terrible to me
I tremble, being deaf and blind,
To touch it with my mind.

Oh God forgive my tongue that mars
His lilies and His stars,
And God forgive my strange conceit
To make His rain more sweet,
Oh pitifully bless the pen
That copies His. Amen.

The captain of the
THE SOUTH visiting team of cricketers
AFRICANS. from South Africa, H. B. Cameron, told the Press of Adelaide that eight of his team were total-abstainers and the other members nearly so. They don't have to apologise for joining the rest of the great and successful sports and they will never have reason to be ashamed of their total abstinence. Few of us know what a wonderful continent Africa is.

Every eighth person in the world lives in Africa.

That its inhabitants double in number every twenty years, the whites every 80 years?

That nearly a quarter of all the land in the world is within Africa?

That it is as far around the coast of Africa as it is around the world?

That in Africa's area you could put the United States, the British Isles, Germany, France, Norway, Sweden, Italy, Argentine, China, India, fifty Belgiums and half-a-dozen Spains?

We seem a long way from
PEACE. Peace. with the world spending Millions on armaments, politicians refusing to co-operate with each other and strikes still fomenting class hatred. Never doubt it, the tide will turn and the world will yet be restored to sanity—let us never lose the vision of a world at Peace. Louis Ginsberg writes:—

Fed by countless bodies of the slain,
Out of the bones that crumbled into dust,
Catered to by the centuries of pain,

At last will climb the hardy flower of trust . . .

At last in every land forever freed,
Over all vanished battle-lines, will rise,
Cemented by a stronger force than greed,
Temples of peace to eavesdrop on the skies.

Nations, no longer by their own selves trapped,

Will learn how boundaries of all countries start

And end in love-degrees—how lands are mapped

Only by boundaries of the human heart;
How happy blood, that through each body sings,

Arises from the same, immortal springs.

Sir Arthur Keith, the well known British scientist, has lately asserted that war is nature's pruning-hook to keep her human orchard healthy.

The simile is false. The pruning hook is for lopping off the straggling growth, and the dead wood, in order to give the best its opportunity to be at its best.

War kills off the best and leaves those physically unfit for war to become the

GRIT

A JOURNAL OF
**NATIONAL EFFICIENCY
AND PROHIBITION.**

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

Editor: ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

Office: Room 712, 160 Castlereagh Street, Sydney.

'Phone MA1355.

Postal Address: Box 369955, G.P.O., Sydney.

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SYDNEY, NOVEMBER 12, 1931.

fathers of the next generation. War reverses nature's plan, which is for the sons to bury their fathers, but war sets the fathers to burying their sons.

Nature's pruning hooks are famine, pestilence and flood. The scientist is without faith and vision and I prefer to believe the Servant of God, who said, "And they shall beat their swords into plow shares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation; neither shall they learn war any more."

The duel was once entrenched behind a high standard of honor, courage and skill and was universally accepted but Christian ideals and spirit finally made the duel impossible. Slavery had the traditions of thousands of years behind it, but it, like the duel, yielded to Christian idealism and war will eventually follow slavery and the duel until it remains only in the musty records of history.

L.P.—Many thanks for £4.

The Editor

THE NEWS SIDE OF PROHIBITION.

WET PRESS AND DRY WOMEN.

HELEN E. TYLER in the "Union Signal."

"Why is the wet press so unfair!" is the hue and cry constantly going up among the dries. And undoubtedly there is much justification for the protest. But the very fact that there is so much wet propaganda is the very best reason that there could possibly be, for never overlooking an opportunity to set forth the dry cause in personal conversation and in print.

And why is the press so "unfair"?

Primarily, because the anti-prohibitionists are on the NEWS side of the liquor controversy.

The wets are making the attack now and in any battle the activities of the army which is trying to advance is always of greater news value than the efforts of those who are holding the line.

Lawbreaking Is News.

In the days when the liquor traffic was a lawful business (even though it never was law-abiding), the dries in making the attack were on the news side of the subject, and frequently even those papers which were not dry by policy, did print all the activities of the temperance forces. Since the Eighteenth Amendment became the law of the land, everything that thwarts the enforcement of that law is news, and is likely to receive much publicity.

Everything that tends toward a change in an accepted social order is news. To abide by the mandates of a law is not news, but for anybody to break any law is news. And the more prominent the lawbreaker, the more such news is heralded.

Fifty thousand families may live an ideal, harmonious life and never furnish one word of news, but if one man beats his wife or one woman applies for a divorce, that is food for the newspapers. And why? Simply because that is the unusual and the newspaper readers demand to know the startling events of the community.

If every family were now living up to the dry laws they would furnish no news, but if one man makes home-brew, he becomes the centre of interest or curiosity among his neighbours and legitimate copy for the newspapers.

So, just as some people will tell you that according to the newspapers there are no more happily married folk and "everybody is getting a divorce," it might seem from the news sheets that "everybody is drinking." But if ever such a time were to arrive when all dry laws were repealed and drinking again became the accepted custom of the land, the newspapers would immediately begin to look for news among the people who were advocating a change of that situation.

All of which simply means that it is the job of every W.C.T.U. member to be alert to everything that can possibly be made sufficiently interesting that the people of the community will want to know about it and the newspapers will want to carry it; and that it is her responsibility to be

so well informed on the subject that she is always ready to furnish proof of her convictions.

"Prohibition has set the college students to drinking," say the wet newspapers. Do you, as a W.C.T.U. member, know what the college presidents say on that subject and can you answer that accusation intelligently?

"Prohibition has made more drinking than ever before," is heard so often it has become trite. But can you refute that with figures that compare pre-prohibition consumption of liquor with the estimated figures by to-day's authorities?

"Prohibition has made the criminal and the gangster," is another barb of the wets. Do you know enough about crimeland and the gangster problem before 1920 so that you can prove the fallacy of that claim?

Every member of the W.C.T.U. to-day is, by that very membership, considered in her community as an authority on the wet and dry controversy. Bless her heart, she may be a timid little soul who does not wish to get into controversies. She may know only in a very general way, the blessings that have come to many with the banishing of the legalised liquor traffic.

But that is not enough for a W.C.T.U. member these days, and unless she can intelligently refute the claims of the wets with authority backed by science, history and economics on the subject, she may be unconsciously giving "aid and comfort to the enemy."

Science, History and Economics on Side of Prohibition

In the decade since prohibition became the law, an entirely new group of thinkers are confronting this W.C.T.U. member, in those young people who have grown from childhood into maturity in that period and who ask for facts, nor moralising. Science, history and economics prove the dry cause right and the informed W.C.T.U. member can face those young people with assurance, but she must know her facts. And since public meetings of to-day usually attract only those who are in accord with the policies of the speaker, she must use every effort to get those dry arguments into print where the unconvinced will see them.

In spite of the fact that the wet side of the question is now the news angle, almost every newspaper editor will be found ready and willing to print whatever news you can develop on the dry side. His business is to print the important happenings of the day that are of general interest to the greatest number of his subscribers, without regard to controversy. If you develop an item that is really interesting to your community, he will not turn it down.

Planning Programmes for Publicity.

Your newspaper editor is always anxious to print anything about some person of prominence in your town or state, so if you want to put over a piece of propaganda

there is no better way than to have it read at your meeting or some other gathering, by some leading man or woman. You won't have any trouble getting that into your paper. Make your local union meetings a vehicle for getting the dry cause before the public as well as giving whatever programme you may care to. Plan your programmes with that in mind.

There can be no more important person in your local union than a live, alert publicity woman who is on the job in season and out. She has a twenty-four-hour-a-day and seven-days-a-week job. And she will find her work much simplified if she will write to the Publicity Department, National W.C.T.U., at Evanston, Illinois, for the leaflets designed for that purpose.

But it isn't only the appointed publicity woman who must be ever awake to every opportunity to put forth the facts of the dry cause; the job of developing that news falls on every member. However, all the news should go through one person to the editor, for nothing annoys him more than to have several members of the same organisation asking for space in his paper.

Every member cannot be the publicity woman, but every member can be informed on the total abstinence and prohibition subject if she will read her "Union Signal" and the material put out by the National Publishing House and she can really be the authority which her W.C.T.U. membership labels her to be—one who maintains her conviction in spite of all the wet propaganda, because she has the facts to back her contentions. And because she is informed and because she is convinced, she can seize every opportunity in which to tactfully put forth her arguments.

ANOTHER LIQUOR LIE EXPOSED.

One of the favorite lies told against Prohibition charges it with crowding the prisons of U.S.A. Always keep the salt-cellar handy when reading Anti-Dry news. You'll need it! For example, let's look at this oft-told lie which alleges that Prohibition is a jail-filler.

Our Authority? We quote from Congressional Record, Vol. 76, No. 139; June 6th, 1930. This shows that there were 116,670 prisoners in State prisons on January 1st, 1930, of whom only 4,037, or 3½ per cent. were Prohibition Law violators. Seven States had no Prohibition violators in their jails at all.

In the Federal prisons there were 3,121 Dry Law violators on the same date, or a grand total equalling 5½ per cent. imprisoned for Dry Law violation.

The Big Prison Fire: Some time ago a large prison caught fire, and 322 prisoners lost their lives. At once the "Wets" wept crocodile tears over the sad fate of these poor prisoners, who were allegedly packed to suffocation in crowded cells, because of Prohibition. Governor Cooper effectually smashed this liquor lie by showing that, out of 4,800 prisoners in this particular jail, only 19 were there for breaches of Dry Law.

Prosperity Under Dry Law: The National wealth of U.S.A. has steadily increased under Dry Law. In 1922, after two years of the XVIIIth Amendment, Uncle Sam was worth £64,160,000,000 (sixty-four thousand millions sterling). In 1929, after nine years of Dry Law, Uncle Sam had £72,360,000,000 (seventy-two thousand million pounds), plus a handy little sum of 360 millions additional.

A Man Who Knows—

(Continued from Page 7)

levy will increase. Anything that will increase efficiency of production, foster savings, and minimise wasteful expenditure, will increase the patrimony of the Government, for this is but the wealth and income of its citizens.

Is Prohibition So Expensive?

We hear prohibition arraigned because it has crowded our courts with litigation at a tremendous public expense. We must remember, however, that this cannot be laid to prohibition, but to a lack of it. Before prohibition was ever attempted, it was generally agreed that a part of the expenditure for courts, charities, protection, hospitals and correction could be traced, either directly or indirectly, to the influence of liquor. To what extent need not concern us, but be it one-half or one-fifth, or one-fiftieth of the entire burden of expenditure, to cease to use liquor would ultimately lessen the burden of taxes to that proportion.

The Economist's Attitude.

How must an economist look at prohibition? If he is interested in more efficient production and a longer productive period for the labourer, he must favour it. If he would increase the patrimony of the state and lessen the need for public expenditures, he must favour it. He must see, too, that to the extent that there is violation of prohibition, society is the loser through wasteful expenditure and inefficient production, as well as through a lessened public patrimony and increased public expenditures.

—"The Union Signal."

"Grit" Subscriptions.

Will subscribers please note that 1/- must be added to the 11/- when subscriptions are three months overdue.

"Grit" subscriptions received to 6/11/'31, and where not mentioned the amount is 11/-:—

Mrs. E. M. Curtis, 12/8, sales; Mrs. Stove, 8/11/'32; Mrs. M. S. Barnett, 24/-, 30/12/'31; Miss F. B. Barnett, 24/-, 30/12/'31; Miss P. Robens, 1/6, sales; Mrs. Wolfe, 20/-, 30/5/'33; C. M. Clark, 12/-, 30/12/'31; Mrs. Holliday, 5/6, 30/4/'32; Ida Southwood, 5/8, sales; Mrs. Holmes, 2/-, 30/7/'31; P. C. Lawry, 24/7, 30/12/'31; Mrs. McBaron, 10/10/'32; Mrs. Wallace, 30/10/'31.

SOME OPINIONS ON ALCOHOL.

The Viscountess Astor, M.P.: "I think that of all reformers, Temperance reformers have had the hardest fight, because not only have they had apathy to fight against, but also the active hostility of a very powerful and rich Drink Trade. Reformers have tried to lessen the consumption of drink; the Trade have tried to increase it. Remember that if we stop working, they will still go on, and I appeal to all the young people to remember that homes for heroes will only be possible if the heroes

and heroines spend less on Drink."

The Rt. Hon. Philip Snowden, M.P.: "If we could abolish the liquor traffic, and if I were responsible for raising the revenue of the country, I should view the prospect with the most complete complacency. The direct and indirect cost of the maintenance of the liquor traffic is a heavy burden upon the localities and on the State."

The Rt. Hon. J. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P.: "They tell us that we cannot be made sober by Act of Parliament. I hate these little smug, pettifogging and inaccurate pieces of proverbial philosophy. They are thrown off by men who cannot think, and they are believed in by fools. I say that every experience that the world has had, and I do not care where you go for it—go north, go south, go east, go west; keep within your Empire or go outside; confine your attention to the Anglo-Saxon race or go outside it and take the Slavs—go anywhere where experiments may have been made and the conclusion is absolutely inevitable and irresistible that you can make men and women sober by Act of Parliament."

The Rt. Hon. Sir Donald Maclean, K.C.B., M.P.: "The future belongs to the children. The three enemies of child-life are ignorance, poverty and alcohol—every one of them preventable."

The Duke of Montrose: "It is well known that misery and poverty follow in the train of drink."

The Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George, O.M., M.P.: "If we are going to found the prosperity of the country—its commercial prosperity, its industrial prosperity—upon an impregnable basis, we must cleanse the foundations of the rot of alcohol."

Professor T. G. Masaryk, President of the Republic of Czechoslovakia: "The cost of alcohol in human life far exceeds that of war, and the victims of alcoholism do not die out; they drag miserably through a sick life, and transmit their decay to following generations."

The Lord Bishop of Liverpool: "Forty years ago Lord Rosebery said this: 'If the State does not control the liquor traffic, the liquor traffic will control the State.' I see the danger coming nearer and nearer: that owing to the enormous influence wielded directly and indirectly by those who are concerned to uphold the liquor traffic, we are approaching a state of things perilously near the corruption of our political system."

Thomas Edison: "To put alcohol into the human brain is like putting sand into the bearings of an engine—both will stop working."

The Rt. Hon. W. Graham, LL.D., M.P.: "It is not suggested . . . that drink expenditure is the sole cause of Unemployment, but it is beyond challenge that it seriously affects that problem."

Henry Ford: "Our present industrial system simply cannot work with liquor."

Sir Alfred Davies, Chairman of the Magistrates' Association: "I do not know a single magistrate who would favour longer hours for public-houses."

Hannen Swaffer: "I wonder why nobody ever speaks boldly about the curse of drink. The more popular a man is, the more he suffers. The greater his artistic sense, the more it is destroyed. The more generous he is, and the more kindly, the more he is encouraged to fly, when he is overwrought, to stimulant. . . . The curse of drink breaks up friendships and ruins homes. All this eulogy of alcohol is a delusion. It never did any good; it brings nothing but misery."

"It would be simply impossible for a man who drinks to be a Scout. Keep off liquor from the very first; make up your mind to have nothing to do with it."—From "Scouting for Boys." Lord Baden-Powell, G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., K.C.B.

NATIONAL PROGRESS.

When one nation, such as the United States, makes a definite advance in this form of economy (adoption of Prohibition), there is no reason to doubt that it will gain on all others year by year, decade by decade, and century by century, and eventually dominate the civilised world. They who refuse to take this great forward step in the economy of human resources are definitely choosing to occupy a secondary position in the world.—"The New Encyclopaedia Britannica."

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Address all letters to Uncle B., Box 3690SS, G.P.O., Sydney.

DON'T DESPISE INSECTS.

It comes naturally to most of us to despise or treat carelessly things we call little. This, of course is a big, sometimes a dangerous and often a costly mistake.

Many people complain of the commissions paid to the "middleman" and various forms of taxation, but Mr. Insect helps himself to 20 per cent. of our fruit. This means that for every 100 apples or oranges, tomatoes or potatoes, Mr. Insect takes 20.

This is the price he charges for carrying pollen from flower to flower, enabling the plants to set the seed in connection with which the fruits develop. Insects busily fly from cotton flower to cotton flower, carrying the pollen that enables the plant to set the seed. Linen woven from flax is dependent on the fibres of insect-pollinated plants. The Bumble-bee was imported into New Zealand because without Mr. Bumble-bee, the red clover so valuable to sheep and cattle would not have grown.

Every important vegetable in our gardens, except corn, came directly or indirectly from a seed that was fertilised by pollen which insects carried. Our roses and beautiful flowers, as well as our coffee, tea and cocoa, are some more of the things we owe to the flower-visiting insects.

Darwin rightly praised the soil-making activities of earthworms but ground-burrowing insects are more widely distributed than are earthworms, are more numerous, and much more active. Furthermore—and this is a generally overlooked fact—an additional reason for their being more effective soil-makers than earthworms is that they carry beneath the surface not only decayed leaves but rich nitrogenous plant-food such as manure and the dead bodies of animals.

Some insects are undoubtedly guilty of great damage and should be controlled. But it is not right that we should condemn all kinds because of a few. Furthermore, it would clearly be wise for us to learn more about our insect friends and to cultivate their friendship more carefully.

—UNCLE B.

Our Letter Bag.

A NEW NI.

Mavis Farquhar, Ivanhoe East, Victoria, writes: I am seven years old and I am in 1A

Grade at school. We have flowers all along the shelf to-day. I have a little brother named Alan. He is two years and eleven months old. My brother is big. There are houses next to the school. I wish you would come to the school; is it nice up there where you are living? I hope you are having a happy time up there. We have a very nice school.

(Dear Mavis: I am glad you have joined my big family. I love flowers and while those of us who live in cities are not able to grow them and so often suffer from flower hunger, yet our friends generally remember us and make our places bright with their flowers. I wonder which color and which flower you like best?—Uncle B.)

WHAT'S WRONG?

Nellie Grant, "Habertoft," Kent Road, North Ryde, writes: Whatever is happening you; have you got a family of scallys? Surely the depression is not affecting them to that extent. I have only just come in from work and the first thing I picked up and opened was "Grit" and, my word, I did get a shock, so I am writing straight away. Why, I think you had better get another office rat, don't you? That might shake them up. There are a few scallys out here. They just won't write. Well, Uncle, it was a lovely day on Eight-Hour Day and I wouldn't mind having it over again. Mr. Hawkins, the leader of our fellowship meeting, has asked me to write and make the fellowship meeting known more, and then if there are any who get "Grit" and are living around Eastwood, they might come. It doesn't matter what religion and it is held at 29 Campbell Street, Eastwood, so shake it up, scallys, if you live around there, and let's see you come out of your shell. We have a splendid time. To-night we are to have a discussion night and we are looking forward to a good time. One Saturday night we had two of the boys give us a paper and it was really splendid. Well, Uncle, I will say au revoir until I see you or write to you, hoping your family will wake up and not leave you in the lurch. Love to all the cousins and yourself.

(Dear Nell: Thank you for your letter. I do not know if it was the depression or the thrip or what it was, but my crop of letters fell away alarmingly but it has picked up again splendidly and while there is no glut in my letter market, there is a nice comfortable margin of supply now. I hope it keeps up.—Uncle B.)

HELPING MOTHER.

Ivy Thompson, 186 Macquarie Road, Greystanes, writes: Well, it is about time I wrote to you again, if I intend keeping off the "scallywag" list. I have left school and am staying home to help my mother till I find a suitable position. We have been having beautiful summery weather lately but it has begun to blow this afternoon. My married brother and his wife and three children live next door to us; at least the mother and father do, but the children nearly live at our place. They are all boys and, Uncle, you know what boys are for mischief. I think these two follow after Puck, for theirs. One, the eldest, is a "tornado in trousers." He goes everywhere. Lately they have a mania for playing in the creek, which is over five feet deep, so we have to turn a sharp eye to them. Thank you very much for your stamps, Uncle. I only had two of the kind you sent.

(Dear Ivy: We have a slogan at Hammond's Hotels, "the waiting time must not be wasted time." As long as you are helping mother, then the waiting time won't be wasted time for you. You suggest that I know what boys are for mischief. Well, maybe I do, but also know that they can't teach the girls much, can they?—Uncle B.)

A NEW NI.

Marie Pearson, Ivanhoe East, Vic., writes: May I be your niece? In our big double room at school we have folding glass doors. I have a little sister Shirley. She has just started school. At home we have a dog, Towser. He is black and white. This morning we went out for a nature study ramble and had a good time. We found a ground-lark's nest with two eggs in it. A hare ran away from us as fast as it could. We saw a lot of flowers and a lot of birds.

(Dear Marie: You are very welcome to my big family, but please don't become a scallywag, as I am overstocked with them. They are very nice and I love them all, but I don't like cracking the whip over them when they lag behind. Will you tell us some of the interesting things about Ivanhoe when next you write?—Uncle B.)

FLOWERS.

The Social Service Committee of the Church of England Men's Society have opened a florist shop in Angel Lane. This can be reached through the small arcade running from Martin Place to Angel Lane or from a lane running off Pitt Street just near Swain's Book Store.

Have you nice flowers? Then donate them to this excellent effort to provide the means to help the very needy.

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Ring MW1919

Strain at a Gnat.—

(Continued from Page 3.)

Take the international angle in relation to drugs.

How does it come about that the British people have such a dislike to opium in their own countries, yet they look on alcohol as quite harmless and license it to be sold everywhere?

Yet we find the British people are willing to make money out of profits from opium, commonly used in other British possessions—the Eastern races particularly.

Recently at Geneva a conference was held to check up on the use of drugs all over the world. The British were well represented by delegates from the Motherland and Colonies, India being strongly represented.

An effort was made to release a large amount of raw opium. Indian delegates, led by Dr. Paranjpye, who undoubtedly led those who were financially interested, and who previously in London, at the Opium Conference, passed amendments that, if carried at the International Conference in Geneva, would flood the world with raw opium and morphine.

If the amendment had been carried, it would make raw morphine exempt from all limitations or control. One American paper reports the matter thus:—

CLOSE FRIENDS.

Dr. Paranjpye, the Indian delegate, is a close friend and follower of Sir Malcolm Delevigne, who is fighting so valorously for Great Britain's income from the opium trade.

The technical adviser of the Indian delegation is Graham Dixon, a gentleman of irreproachable taste and dress and a delightful Pall Mall accent.

The conference so far does not seem even astonished at the impudence of the Indian proposal, which would, of course, turn morphine loose upon the world like the plague of the black death.

The poor simple souls, like the members of the American and Russian delegations, take more than that to astound them.

OPEN MEETINGS ASKED.

Before the sudden arrival in the lime-light of the Indian delegation, the three men on horseback at the conference to-day were M. Bogomoloff of Russia, Mr. Anslinger of the American delegation, and Dr. Small, technical adviser of the American group.

Bogomoloff went down to the judiciary Committee which is meeting behind closed doors, and demanded that the committee meetings should be open to all delegates and to the press.

As soon as he won his point, the Russian delegate pulled his soft hat to a rakish angle over his round face and strode gaily out to attend to his own affairs.

The technical committee thereupon opened the doors of the committee room, and there were fine things to be heard there.

FACTS ABOUT CODEIN.

Dr. Small, of the Rockefeller Foundation, had a few plain facts to tell about codein. He told them with the detached manner of a chemist making a report on an experiment.

Germany and England and some of the other manufacturing nations are determined to make codein and sell it at home and abroad, no matter what anyone thinks about it.

Dr. Small told the committee codein was in itself a dangerous drug, and could be reduced easily into drug addiction.

He told what has been made of codein; where it has been made into a dangerous drug; who made it, when and how. He gave names and dates; he quoted from an article printed in a German scientific magazine a year or so ago in which Herr Anselmino, the German delegate with an Italian name, declared codein to be a dangerous narcotic drug.

Just as the conference was trying to recover from the shock of Dr. Small's calm, matter of fact statement, Mr. Anslinger of the American delegation arose.

He said he wanted to ask the conference a little favour: Would the secretary please state to the conference just exactly what amount of narcotic drugs are needed for the world's medical use? How much is manufactured every year? How much slips over the line into the illegal traffic?

Three plain questions, and no one knows the answers better than Anslinger himself.

While in U.S.A. I found the general impression was that Great Britain did not mind making money out of the degradation of her Eastern possessions, especially India. (The Yanks are right in their surmise.)

The fact is that many wealthy Indians make their money out of raw materials that drugs are manufactured from. The English merchants market the goods for them.

Then the Indian nation has alcoholic liquors pushed right on to them, by the liquor interests in Great Britain, and India resents this drugging of her people, and this is one of the chief reasons for dissatisfaction of the Indian people.

The great majority of the Indian people are trying hard to rise above many of their wretched conditions, especially that of drug taking.

Alcoholic liquor interests in Britain are doing a great deal in breaking up the good relations with the Indian people, and are a strong argument of the leaders led by Gandhi.

Just what part is alcohol really playing in bringing about national troubles?

Undoubtedly in this country the many stupefying liquors sold to the people are making them dumb and keeping them dumb.

In high and low society evidence is available to show the inroads of our pet drug, alcohol, into every branch of life.

The drug alcohol rules the roost here, as in Great Britain. Its power controls the other drugs.

No other drug must take its finances, or victims.

That is why we strain at a gnat and swallow a camel, inside and outside of parliament.

What a pity the great crowd of alcohol-sodden people cannot rise up in a great endeavour to become free from their body and soul destroying drug, alcohol. They cannot do it; the others won't. That is why we poison and degrade our people.

We will never make the grade unless we do. Alcohol is our chief trouble, and those who are trying to put it out of the nation are our greatest patriots.

It is about time sane counsels prevailed.

ALCOHOL'S WAR AGAINST HUMANITY.

Drunks before the Central Police Court, Sydney, month of October, 1931.

Men, 536; Women 119—Total, 655

Signed Total Abstinence Pledge, 197.

Total for ten months Jan. to Oct.: Men, 5307; Women, 1181—Total, 6488.

Signed pledge in ten months: 1644

The procession of 6488 men and women drunks is only about one third of the cases where drink has been responsible for the person coming in contact with the police.

The cup of tea, the personal talk, often a little after care, makes many converts. They are met with every day—please send a donation—Box

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A NEW SOLOMON.

A case came before a police court involving the ownership of an 8-day clock. After listening to both sides, the magistrate turned to the plaintiff.

"You get the clock," he said, gravely.

"And what do I get?" complained the accused.

"You get the eight days," replied the magistrate.

WORTH REPEATING.

He was a bit shy, and after she had thrown her arms around him and kissed him for bringing her a bouquet of flowers, he arose and started to leave.

"I am sorry I offended you," she said.

"Oh, I'm not offended," he replied, "I'm going for more flowers."

WITH HUMBLE APOLOGIES.

An insurance company wrote out a 1,000 dollar life policy in the name of one Samuel Johnson. Premiums were paid promptly for a few years, but suddenly stopped. After sending a few delinquent notices, the company received this reply:

"Dear Sirs: Please excuse us as we can't pay any more premiums on Sam. He died last May. Yours truly, Mrs. S. Johnson."

FANNED OUT.

"I've had a hard day," said the tired business man aboard the evening train for home. "One of my office boys asked the afternoon off to attend his aunt's funeral. So, being on to his scheme, as I thought, I said I'd go along too."

His friend chuckled. "Great idea! Was it a good game?"

"That's where I lost out," sadly admitted the man of business. "It was his aunt's funeral."

CHANCE TO IMPROVE.

"He was a failure as an architect, so he went on the stage."

"Is he drawing better houses?"

FINDIN'S KEEPIN'S.

Boss (pointing to cigarette stub on floor): "Smith, is this yours?"

Smith: "Not at all, sir—you saw it first."

STEADY CHASER.

The small son of the house was chatting on the front porch with the young man who had called to see his big sister.

"Daddy says you are like the month of June," confided the youngster, "'cause when you come in May goes out."

CHECK YOUR SOBS.

A welcome caller, after many kind receptions, plucked up his courage and asked his hostess why a beautiful urn in the living-room was always covered over.

"Oh, it contains my husband's ashes," was the response.

"So sorry," replied the guest, "but I had no idea you were a widow."

"I'm not. My husband is just too stingy to buy ash-trays."

BUT HE'S FAR FROM A LEMON.

Luxury.

The Eskimo can't read or write,
His table ways are not polite;
Yet favoured he appears to be
Beyond the likes of you and me;
For when he wants a piece of ice
He doesn't stop and ask the price;
He does not have to wait at all
But chops it from the parlour wall.

Remember the Child

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DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON.

SUNDAY.

"He came unto His own, and His own received Him not" (John 1:11).

"Neither did His brethren believe in Him" (John 7:5).

It must have grieved the loving heart of Jesus to find those who should have given Him most encouragement and help in His work, rejected and despised Him, refusing to acknowledge His mission, and putting the basest motives to His conduct, misinterpreting all His ways, and hindering Him all they could. This must have been one of the hardest things He had to bear. Many Christian workers have to go through the same experience. If they gain any measure of success those in the same line will envy them, and impute the basest of motives to them, detracting from their work, by uncharitable suspicions, and refusing to give them any encouragement or assistance. All the while perhaps they are quite unconscious that envy is at the root of their harsh judgments, imagining themselves superior to such things. They little know that their very condemnation of others reveals their own weakness. People do not envy those beneath them. It is those who have achieved a position which they desire, they envy. Their subconscious self is harbouring this spirit and so they condemn those who are doing the Master's work, and impute the basest motives to God's servants. There is some work which cannot be done in a corner, and however much one may shrink from publicity and have to crucify self in the matter, it can only be done in this way. If you are carrying out the Master's purposes concerning you, and He has given you a particular work to do, and fitted you for that work, do not expect your brethren, or even some fellow workers, to believe in you. Heed not their neglect or unkindness. It is the Master's work. Others may hinder and try to thwart your efforts, possibly even succeed in a measure. Yet in the end God will vindicate His own.

"Go labour on, 'tis not for nought,
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain.
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not,
The Master praises, what are men!"

MONDAY.

"Yet surely my judgment is with the Lord, and my work with my God" (Isa. 49:4).

Oh, thou silent hidden worker,
Sowing seed which seems to die,
Toiling at thy thankless labour,
While men pass thee deedless by;
Here, thy work may seem a failure,
None may praise thee, none applaud;
Trust and wait! the great Hereafter
Cometh with its grand reward.
Heed not thou the scorner's scorning,
Heed thou not the accuser's voice;
Thou art called, by Jesus chosen,
Thou hast made His work thy choice.
Leave the issues with the Master,
None can toil for Him in vain.
Soon shall come the glorious reaping
Which shall yet reward thy pain.

TUESDAY.

"In all their affliction He was afflicted, and the angel of His presence saved them" (Isa. 63:9).

And He is "the same yesterday, TO-DAY, and for ever." His presence is ever with us and saves us in all our temptations, difficulties and afflictions. In all our affliction He is afflicted. Just think! that heavy blow which fell on you, fell on Him; that grief which hurt your heart, hurt His also, that slight which pierced you, made His tender heart bleed. He not only feels FOR you, but WITH you in everything which touches you. Not a pang your soul can know, but the Saviour feels the blow. "He is very tender, and full of compassion." He knows all your failures in your best services, how you have tried to serve Him to the best of your ability, and how many times you have met with rebuffs, how your feelings have been wounded by those in whom you thought to find a friend, how you have had to often struggle alone uphill in order to carry on His work, how you have sacrificed much for it, and how after all you have been misjudged, condemned, and hurt. "I know thy works, and thy labour, and thy patience, and how thou canst not bear them that are evil, and thou hast tried them that say they are apostles, and are not and hast found them liars, and hast borne, and hast patience, and for My name's sake hast laboured, and hast not fainted."

WEDNESDAY.

"Rest in the Lord, wait patiently for Him" (Ps. 37:7).

Rest in the Lord, O Christian, when the way is rough and long;
For He is thy salvation, and He shall be thy song.
Rest not in earth's attractions, nor any earthly thing;
Rest in the Lord, thy Saviour, and this true peace will bring.

Rest, when thou are distracted by many a worldly care,
Wait only, and His bounty thou yet shalt surely share.
Leave to the great Provider all issues in His hand;
The wealth of all the nations is under His command.

Rest in the Lord when sorrow has crushed thy spirit sore,
When life with all its anguish can bring thee joy no more.
Then is the time for resting in His great love for thee;
Rest in the Lord, and thou e'en yet true happiness shalt see.

Rest in the Lord—have patience—trust only in the Lord,
Though heaven and earth should pass away,
He cannot break His word.
The mountains may depart, the hills far from their places move,
His kindness never shall depart—His everlasting love.

THURSDAY.

"Speak not evil one of another, brethren" (Jas. 2:4).

He who listens to slander is as bad as he who utters it. If there were no listeners, there would be no slanderers. How easily one can drift into the habit of speaking slightly of another but the thought is father to the word, and thus how necessary to have charitable thoughts. Perhaps no one would be so mean or disloyal as to speak slightly of his own mother or the brothers and sisters who are part of his own flesh and blood, and yet by speaking evil, or to the disparagement of any of God's children we are taking up a reproach against one of our own Father's household. God speaks in indignation against one thus—"Thou sittest and speakest against thy brother, and slanderest thine own mother's son," and fearful are the consequences foretold of such vile conduct. Never say a thing behind one's back you would not say to his face. Bury the faults you see in oblivion. Steal not another's good name. You can never restore it. How we all need to guard our speech and above all, our thoughts concerning others.

(Continued on Page 16.)

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SYDNEY'S UNFRONTIERED PRAYER MEETING

ADDRESS BY REV. H. JEFFS on "PAUL'S INJUNCTION REGARDING THE
THRONE OF GRACE." Hebrews 4:16.

Reported by HELEN GRAHAM.

There are three exhortations vitally related to this text, which reads, "Let us therefore come boldly unto the Throne of Grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need."

"The First Exhortation."—In verse eleven we read, "Let us labour therefore to enter into that rest." It is not an easy matter to attain to that rest. So Paul enjoins to labour, "Lest any man fall after the example of unbelief." Jesus Christ taught, the best way is to believe, have faith, and trust Him. There must be no staggering at the promises through unbelief. Belief is the labouring, the essential, to mighty works being wrought and to conversion.

"The Second Exhortation."—In verse fourteen, Paul wrote, "Let us hold fast our profession." There must be a labouring to attain to this attitude. Clinging to Christ by faith, witnessing to the truths embraced, steadfastly being loyal to Him, are the means whereby our profession is to be preserved, sanctified, strengthened.

"The Third Exhortation."—A bold approach to the Throne of Grace begets the confidence necessary for the development of this longed-for relationship. Perfect love casteth out fear, for there is no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.

"The Throne of Grace."—The basement of Sydney's Town Hall, during the Intercessory Prayer Meetings, is transformed by the Presence of the Lord, into a Throne of Grace. The great irresistible magnet that draws crowds of men and women Wednesday after Wednesday to the prayer meeting is the realisation of the abidingness of the Spirit of God, and the real experience of His love, pity, mercy, willingness to hear and answer. As Canon Hammond and Mr. Bradley pray, all who are in the right spiritual attitude, feel and know that God is indeed present and that to heal.

"The Attributes of His Throne."—The Throne is the Power House of God. It represents sovereignty, dominion, infinity, radiance, mercy and grace abounding.

"The Grace Obtainable at the Throne."—Its characteristics are favour and loving kindness for those needy, sinful, unworthy. Such grace is infinite in resources, obtainable at the very time of need, embodying the very blessing needed. Daily grace for daily wants will be supplied, enough for every trial, temptation, besetment, enough for each, enough for all, enough for evermore.

"The Mercy Obtainable at the Throne."—Forgiveness, pardon, peace, strength, answers to prayer, the blessing of the merciful Father. All the sons of men need mercy; all may obtain it. It is the free gift of God, purchased by Christ on Calvary.

"The Approach to the Throne."—We are to come boldly, confidently, expecting to receive. Though we can produce no good works, though our righteousness may be

as filthy rags, yet we will prevail, if we plead in the Name of Jesus, and rely on His merits, His sacrifice. His blood is the access to the Throne, He is our propitiation, our Sacrifice and our Elder Brother. That relationship prevails, even as did that of Queen Esther to the King when she arrayed herself in royal robes and appeared before him as Queen. The boldness of our attitude is encouraged by the knowledge our High Priest is indeed touched by the feeling of our infirmities. So we tell Him all our sins, faults, failings, troubles, joys, blessings. For the chief of sinners there is mercy and grace; for the contrite soul there is mercy and grace; for young and old this unspeakable gift is available. In spite of the depression the Christian may sing with confidence, "Through waves and clouds and storms, He gently clears thy way, wait thou His time, so shall this night soon end in joyous day." Obeying Paul's injunction, "Let us therefore come boldly unto the Throne of Grace, that we may find mercy and find grace to help in time of need."

Thank God for these praise notes and send yours along: My health is much better, thank God. I enclose ten shillings in token of gratitude to God for answered prayer. I sent in a petition that God would bless our new venture and help us to pay our debts. Praise God for answering that petition. Last week I secured temporary work, for which I thank God. Praise God for a wonderful and speedy answer to prayer, in which great power was manifested. A young girl got work on Monday, for which she thanks God. We thank Mr. Bradley for his kind letter in our time of bereavement and we ask for prayers that we may be upheld by God's Grace. Thank

God for all this meeting means to me. Praise God for enabling me to witness for Him; four souls have been won for the Lord. Thank God my son is better and is able to continue his work. Thank God for enabling me to walk from North Ryde to the Crow's Nest Mission. I got a wonderful blessing; the joybells are ringing in my heart. For some time I prayed that a young woman would give herself wholly to the Lord. Praise God she did so at the Crow's Nest Mission. Thank God for several conversions in my Sunday School class at Coogee.

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Postal Address: Box 3690 SS., G.P.O. Sydney.

Daily Inspiration—

(Continued from Page 14.)

FRIDAY.

“Condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned” (Luke 6:37).

“THEY SAY”

Never believe what “They say,” if they say what is unkind.

Who takes for granted all things ill is the meanest of mankind;

And if 'tis true, what good will it do, by listening to all “they say”?

Spurn—spurn the traitor from thy side, and cast his thoughts away.

Never believe what “they say” whose tongue is a living fire

Which consumes all the good in another, all hatred and ill to inspire,

Oh, heed not the false accuser! turn, turn a deaf ear away!

If they find no good in another, never believe what “they say.”

Never believe what “they say,” they may say what is not true;

For they talk the most who know the least of what other people do,

And why shouldst thou believe them, and the bitter things they say?

Most likely those whom they condemn, are better men far than they.

Never believe what “they say” whose words are poisonous darts

Which only serve to inflame the mind, and destroy man’s noblest parts.

Bid them mind their own faults and failings, and let other people alone,

Who talks most of failings of others, hath ever most faults of his own.

SATURDAY.

“Be ye steadfast, unmovable always abounding in the work of the Lord” (1 Cor. 15:58).

Work is the best cure for all ills. “If any man will not work,” says the Apostle, “neither should he eat.”

The idle man, as the old hymn tells us, Satan will find some mischief for, which is only too true.

It is the idlers who stir up strife, the idlers who run round making mischief.

Work is the best cure for sorrow, the best health giver.

But work for God is the most healthful of all. It matters not of what kind, so long as it is God’s work.

It may bring some heart aches, but there is reward in the doing as well as for it.

It is not always easy to be steadfast, unmovable. So many things tend to discourage us, to cool our zeal, even to hinder us, but if it is really the work of the Lord, and not our own, nothing can eventually stop it.

ORDER FOR CHRISTMAS.

FAIRELIE THORNTON’S GIFT BOOKS.

“HEART CHEER,” “THE SOUTHERN CROSS,” 1/6 each. Postage 2d.

“SUNSET GLEAMS,” “THE GREATEST GIFT,” 2/6 each. Postage 3d.

These books have helped many because they are messages from Scripture, little sermonettes given to the writer, first preached to one’s self, and then passed on to others. They are sent forth solely for the purpose of helping and comforting others with the help and comfort given one’s self.

Ask for Fairelie Thornton’s Christmas Cards with helpful messages, 1/2 pkt., post free.

WM. TYAS, 55 George St., opposite Town Hall, Sydney; H. DALRYMPLE, 20a Goulburn St., Sydney; or others.



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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



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