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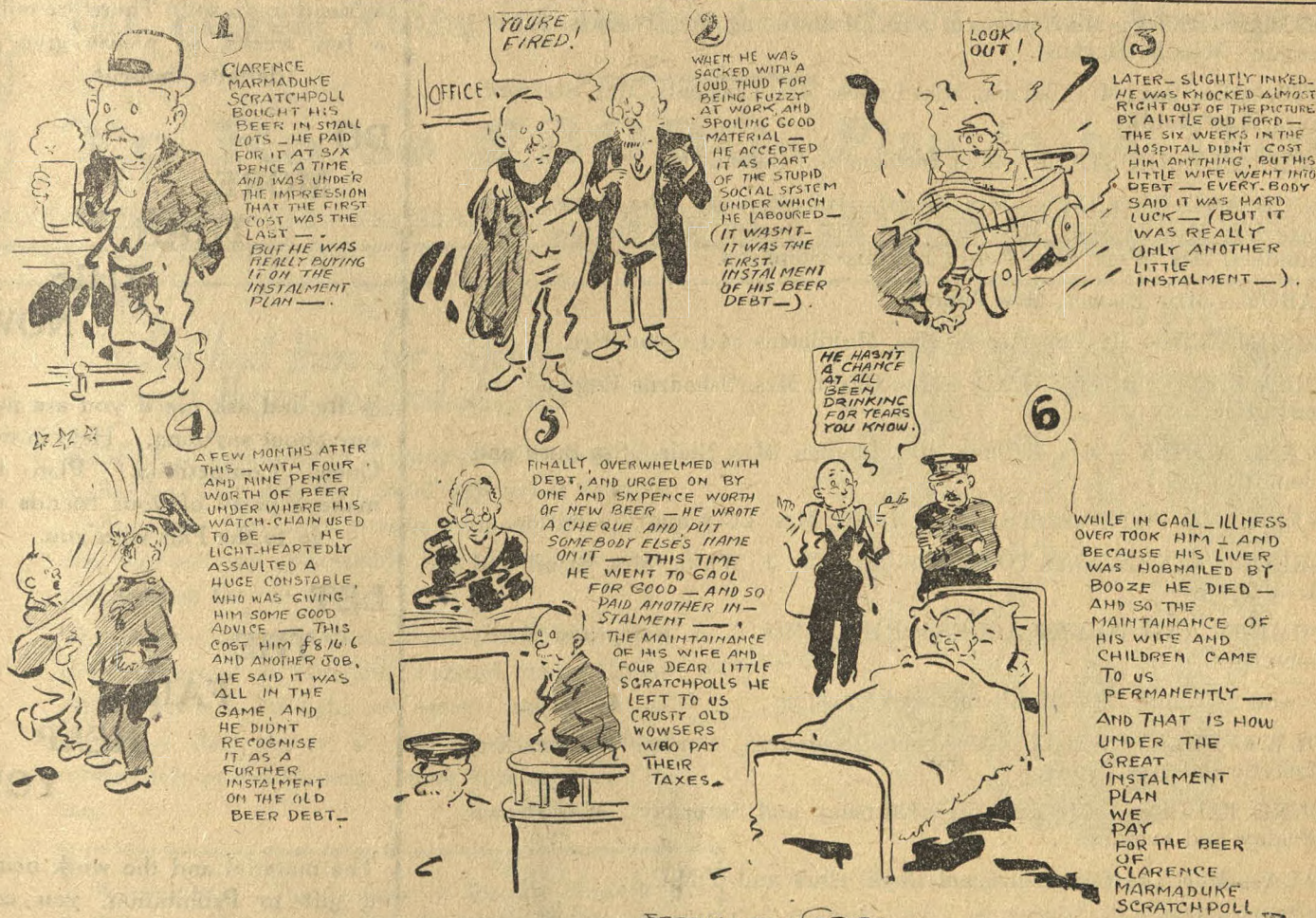
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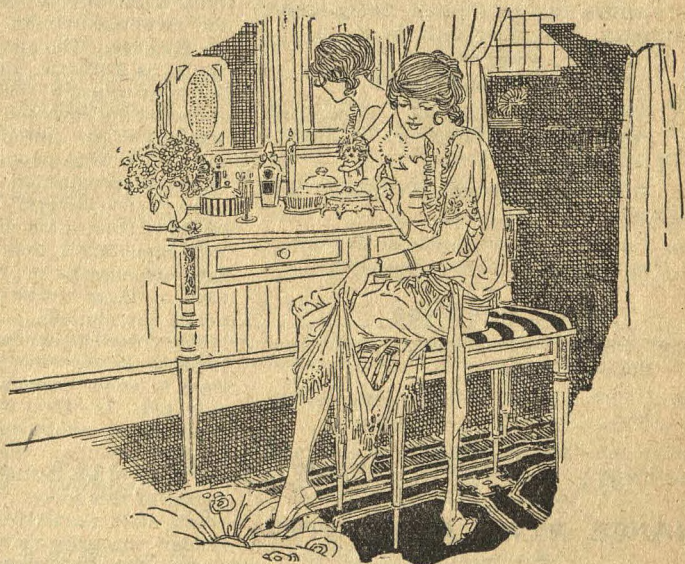
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FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 23rd.

- 11 a.m.: Riverstone Anglican Church.
3 p.m.: Rous Hill Anglican Church.
7.15 p.m.: Anglican Fixture.
C. W. Chandler.
11 a.m.:
7.15 p.m.: Anglican Fixtures.
Mr. C. E. Still.
11 a.m.: Newtown Methodist Church.
7.15 p.m.: Rockdale Church of Christ.
Mr. H. C. Stitt.
7.15 p.m.: Woollahra Congregational Church
Ex-Senator David Watson.
7 p.m.: Newtown St. Stephen's Anglican Church.
Rev. R. B. S. Hammond.
7.15 p.m.: Blacktown Presbyterian Church.
Mr. Bain.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 30th.

- 11 a.m.: St. Mary's Anglican Church.
3 p.m.: Llandillo Anglican Church
7.30 p.m.: Rooty Hill Anglican Church.
Mr. C. W. Chandler.
11 a.m.: Greenwich Anglican Church.
Mr. C. E. Still.
7 p.m.: Dulwich Hill Congregational Church.
Mr. H. C. Stitt.
11 a.m.: McNeill Memorial Presbyterian Church, Waverley.
7 p.m.: Manly Baptist Church.
Ex-Senator David Watson.

BRANCH MEETINGS.

Bondi Junction, Baptist Church, Ebley-street,
Thursday, November 20th, at 8 p.m.

OPEN-AIR MEETINGS.

- Friday, Nov. 21st.—Chatswood (Sydney-rd. and Penshurst-st.), opposite Knight's Hotel: Alliance Speakers.
Friday, Nov. 28th.—Botany: H. C. Stitt and D. Watson.
Friday, Nov. 28th.—Chatswood, near Station, opp. Post Office: Alliance Speakers

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

- Tuesday, Nov. 25th.—Petersham Cong. School Hall: Concert Party.
Thursday, November 27th.—Rockdale St. John's Parish Hall, Concert Party.
December 9th.—Mortdale Temperance Union Anniversary.

ALLIANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

(H. C. STITT).

On Sunday, 9th November, the Alliance conducted special Prohibition services as follows: Mr. C. W. Chandler, Mill Hill, Anglican; Mr. C. E. Still, St. Stephen's Anglican, Hurlstone Park; Mr. H. C. Stitt, Tempe Park Methodist and Randwick Congregational; Mr. Tom Roberts, Lidcombe Anglican. Ex-Senator D. Watson, in continuation of his country tour, conducted meetings in the Queanbeyan Presbyterian and Methodist Circuits, and also visited Canberra. Mr. Watson reports that keen interest prevails in the country on Prohibition matters, and that good attendances obtained at all of his meetings. We thank our friends for their

kindness and hospitality extended to the Alliance representative.

Under the Summer Nights Open-air Campaign itinerary, the State Superintendent, assisted by Mr. C. W. Chandler, held a meeting at Five Dock on Friday evening, 7th instant. The Salvation Army very kindly closed their meeting early in order to allow the Alliance speakers to hold their meeting on the same stand. There was an attendance of about 350 at various stages of the meeting, and the audience was particularly interested when the speakers advised that the removal of a hotel license into the main business part of the suburb should be opposed. It is very irritating to citizens who settle in these suburbs, believing that they are removed from the contaminating influence of the liquor bars, to have them thrust uninvited and unwanted into their midst, and being put to unnecessary expense and trouble in order to prevent their introduction.

Our readers are requested to watch the notices for public meetings, and to attend when such are being held in their suburb. In addition to the Open-air Campaign on Friday evening we are launching an educational itinerary of metropolitan public meetings, to be held in suitable halls in conjunction with the Prohibition Concert Party. Admission to these meetings is free. During the next six months we contemplate crowding into our itinerary every meeting possible. A "truth campaign" of educational propaganda must be continued in order to refute the "by arrangement" statements appearing in the press.

The Drink Bill for the year ending June 30th, 1924, shows an increase in the thirst for alcoholic drinks over the previous year of £295,000. The population of New South Wales is 2,228,290, and it takes £11,349,000 of booze to quench their thirst. For every £3 collected in revenue there was a Drink Bill wastage of £11, and during the process 32,294 men and 2716 women were convicted for "revenue production." Of this number 12,577 were "week-enders." If the increase in population accounts for the increase in the Liquor Bill, then 38,911 people must have consumed £295,000 worth of booze, and incidentally 2200 of them arrested for being overloaded below the plimsol.

The application made last week for a transfer of a wine license from a grocer's shop to other premises in Summer Hill was defeated. In effect it meant the opening of a wine bar in one of our most respectable residential suburbs. We commend the Rev. H. Nolan for his initiative and efforts in the defeat of this move. The Alliance is proud of what little participation they were able to render towards victory. The residents are secure for the present, anyhow. It would have been nothing short of a calamity to have tolerated such a change. The brazen effrontery of these wine bars, with their criminal and "hum" associations, to attempt to find a lodging place in residential communities is a piece of colossal, hidebound cheek. However, cheerio; we've got them on the run. These sniping attacks are good rehearsals for the bigger Prohibition fight shortly to come.

There is a tremendous and rapidly increasing resentment against the conversion of grocers' licenses into wine bars. No wonder people are incensed.

While I write news comes to hand of another "wine" attempt. This time to break

through at Hurlstone Park. The senile and puerile audacity to mistake the tempers of the Hurlstone Park residents, who may be depended upon that whenever booze raises its repulsive-looking head to hurl a stone at it.

You do well, you who sell the inflaming cup, to seclude your unsightly business behind swinging doors. We defy and challenge you to nominate a delegation to accompany us on a round of visitation to your swing door and well-screened places of distribution or to promote a full-dress parade of your wreckage. You act wisely in sparing the people's eye from insult. But it is only because you are ashamed of the light—which would reveal your shocking exhibitions in their revolting perspective—that you shut it out.

As the result of the Alliance open-air meeting at Five Dock the residents are determined to oppose the removal of the hotel into a more favorable quarter. We have drawn up the petitions, and the local committee, led by the Rev. John Boardman, is preparing the case for a determined opposition. Fight on, victory is worth the struggle.

We had the pleasure of representing the Alliance at Burwood on the 10th inst., where a public demonstration meeting was held in the Picture Theatre. The assembly was full of enthusiasm and indignation owing to the uninvited attempt of the trade to thrust a wine bar on the people of Burwood. A grocer's license of thirty years' standing is now to blossom forth as a modern wine bar. During the progress of the meeting the booze supporters used their customary arguments and tactics in the shape of stone-throwing on the roof at regular intervals. This is candidly admitted by all Prohibitionists as being the best and principal "wet" argument. Several resolutions of protest were carried against the transference. Our advice was to send the resolution, petitions and a deputation to the Reduction of Licenses Court. Anyhow, while one liquor bar remains we cannot call "cease fire."

The encouraging letters and valuable suggestions received from ministers in reply to my pastoral letter, dated 19th September, are too numerous for me to personally reply to each. We are truly thankful for many suggestions, some of which have been put into operation. We are also heartened and inspired by the unanimous expressions of goodwill towards the Alliance and Prohibition efforts generally. The Alliance being an institution inaugurated by the churches, it would be seriously disquieting not to possess the confidence of the leaders of the various religious bodies. At the same time it would also be a sad day in the life of the Alliance (or any other public institution) when criticism, searching questions, or suggestions were not welcome. The knowledge that so many of our Christian ministers visit the Alliance, and offer kindly expressions of cheer, and restate their determination to fight for Prohibition to a finish, is positive proof that this moral and national reform must win through. As certain as the Church stands at the foundation of the Prohibition cause right must prevail. We have a power at our command stronger than any financial, political, or national force—the promise of the Great Supporter, who said: "My Father worketh and I work." There is a vital and indestructible principle in Truth, and that is that its ultimate destinies are beyond the control of human force. Truth may be attacked; it cannot be destroyed.

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ON THE WAY TO A SOBER WORLD.

"Our minister of public instruction," writes Madam Camperio, President of the W.C.T.U. of Italy, "has given orders to all teachers in Italy to prepare statistics showing how many of their pupils drink wine, how many stronger liquors, and how many water. The order has been prompted by sad instances of drinking in certain schools."

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.

PRESIDENT NATIONAL EDITORIAL
ASSOCIATION PLEADS FOR
PROHIBITION.

Charging newspapers are partly to blame for the wholesale lack of respect for laws, Wallace Odell, editor of the Tarrytown (N.Y.) "Daily News," and President of the National Editorial Association, speaking at the Association's Convention, urged newspaper editors to do all in their power "to command respect for all laws, to refuse to publish so-called wet jokes, to stand steadfastly together for the preservation of the American home and support the constitution of the best country on earth."

Mr. Odell's address, following his report of the administration of the Association, dealt almost entirely with a defence of the dry laws and a plea for the retention of prohibitory statutes.

BUSINESS MEN TESTIFY PROHIBITION
IS GREAT BENEFIT.

Courtenay Guild, of Boston, editor of the "Commercial Bulletin," wanted to know what business and industry think of Prohibition, so he sought information of bankers, railroad executives, publishers, mill owners, coal producers and miscellaneous industrial concerns.

He received 146 replies and 93 per cent. reported that Prohibition is a benefit to industry, while but 7 per cent. could see no good in the Eighteenth Amendment.

Only 12 of the 146 replies favor revision of the Volstead law.

More severe punishment for violators of the Prohibition law was generally recommended and many answers urged deportation of alien bootleggers.

THERE'S GREAT SATISFACTION IN

Griffiths Bros.'

SPECIAL AFTERNOON

TEA

THE LOGIC OF A SUPER-POLICEMAN.

COLOSSAL PROFITS EARNED BY TOOTH'S BREWERY.

HIGH JINKS IN A VICTORIAN MENTAL ASYLUM.

The Dingo Returns Thanks.—Ciros Gets Into Trouble.—Drunken Motorists Again.—Dust Up in a Pub.

JAMES MITCHELL, MORALIST.

Mr. James Mitchell, Inspector-General of Police for the State of New South Wales, is an august functionary who wields great power and draws a high salary—£1500 a year, £1/1/- a day "when travelling," and, no doubt, other "perks." In Government circles, of course, the travelling allowance is not used to pay for travelling "expenses"—these are paid for separately, the "allowance" being merely a sort of solatium to compensate for the wear and tear of travelling and the loss of happiness resulting from being called away from the domestic hearth. Still, we do not think Mr. Mitchell is overpaid. On the contrary, we suggest that he ought to receive more. A custom prevails in Government departments of paying high officials more than one salary. As one of the newspapers showed the other day, some of them receive allowances for special duties. Thus, the wife of the caretaker at Parliament House draws extra pay "for preparing meals for Cabinet." Mr. Mitchell renders other services to the community than those normally required of a super-policeman—he is a humorist and a moralist as well. Why not pay him something extra for that?

THE MORALS OF JAMES MITCHELL.

During Cup Week Mr. Mitchell was "travelling" in Melbourne. The Governor of New South Wales and the Premier also were in Melbourne, so all our rulers were there. They had been called to the southern capital on "urgent business." Funny, isn't it, how this "urgent business" always crops up during Cup Week. We believe the Governors and Premiers of some of the other States had "urgent business" in Sydney when the Spring Meeting was on at Randwick recently. Well, Mr. Mitchell improved the shining hour by giving evidence, in his spare moments, before the Royal Commission which is inquiring into the Victorian police strike. He moralised on the subject of "spooks"—a sore topic with him. "In no circumstances," he declared, "would I use non-uniformed supervisors to watch uniformed men—not, at any rate, to supervise a few constables." Mr. Mitchell added that he had proved by experience that there was no difficulty in handling men under ordinary supervision. To introduce a system of detailing plain-clothes men to watch uniformed men was altogether foreign to his ideas of discipline. We have, it will be noticed, assumed that when making these remarks Mr. Mitchell was posing as a moralist, but, upon reflection, we are not sure that he was not playing the part of a humorist. Let us examine the logic of his thesis.

A SUPER-POLICEMAN'S LOGIC.

If Mr. Mitchell's position is sound, it follows that uniformed men and men in mufti should never be employed together in the same service, as that would be subversive of discipline. Upon that showing, Mr. James Fraser, Chief Commissioner of Railways, should wear a uniform. There is a very smart uniformed commissioner outside Farmer's whose business it is to carry a pair of gloves and open and close the doors of motor cars. Therefore, the general manager of Farmer's

ought to wear a peaked cap and a green set of tights with gold braid on them. The Town Clerk is, we believe, always in mufti, though the Lord Mayor and Mr. Martin Carrick wear regalia. Mr. Mitchell himself often goes about in smartly cut mufti. If, under such circumstances, he saw a constable grossly misbehaving himself, would he do the Nelson trick and not see the offence? The verger of one of our city churches never wears a uniform, though the clergyman always does. What has Mr. Mitchell to say to that? If Mr. Mitchell is right, we begin to understand why there is so much slackness and lack of discipline throughout the community. We suggest to the Government that it should set up a Royal Commission to inquire into the advisability, in the interests of public morality, of compelling everybody to wear a uniform. Then nobody would suspect anybody else, n'est-ce-pas, Monsieur Mitchell?

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.

But the peculiar logic of Mr. Mitchell will not stand against established practice in his own Department. If there is one Government Department which habitually practises deception more than another, it is the Police Department. Detectives and policemen are continually sent on duty in mufti. Why? If the police force is to be protected against the supervision of plain-clothes supervisors, why should the public not be protected against the supervision of plain-clothes policemen? Why should a constable in mufti, accompanied by a lady friend, be employed to "get the drop" on a sly-grog seller? If that is done to enforce discipline in the shape of respect for the law, why should not plain-clothes supervisors be employed to enforce discipline amongst policemen? Is it suggested that the police are incapable of those frailties which are the common lot of ordinary mortals? The mere suggestion would, we know, bring the blush of confusion to the brow of the average honest copper. Some of these chaps are terribly bold and certainly need discreet supervision. The other day we saw a young policeman making love to a girl in Pitt-street in broad daylight, and she did not seem to resent it. But suppose Mr. Mitchell had been passing along at the time in mufti, what would he have done? Perhaps the illustration is a poor one. We have never heard that Mr. Mitchell is a spoil-sport.

"SPOOKS" NOT SPIES.

The Police Department, obviously, is the last which has any right to take objection to the use of spies, because spying is its peculiar avocation. Mr. Mitchell himself would, in his moments of candor, admit that he habitually employs spies and casts many of his men in the role of spy, and he would declare that the work of his Department could not be performed if he did not do this. But when he objects to "spooks" on the ground that they are spies he is merely confusing the issue and throwing dust in the eyes of the public. Our "spooks" in New South Wales are obviously nothing more, after all, than plain "spooks." They are reputed to take an interest in the work of health and sanitary inspectors, but they have never yet materialised in any case which concerned the discipline of the police.

PITY THE POOR BREWER.

The poor brewers are greatly to be pitied. Their profits only run into six figures, when they might run into seven. Soon it will be necessary for them to form a Society for the Encouragement of More Beer Drinking. The balance-sheet of Messrs. Tooth and Co., Ltd., for the year ended September 30 has just been issued to shareholders. It shows a profit for the year of £333,665/12/6. Shareholders are informed that after paying an interim dividend of 10 per cent. at March 31 on both ordinary and preference shares, absorbing £112,500, there remains a balance for distribution of £221,165/12/6. Out of this, the 10 per cent. dividend on ordinary shares is repeated, besides 10 per cent. on the new issue of ordinary shares, and a further 10 per cent. is also paid on the preference shares. The ordinary reserve fund is swelled to the tune of £50,000 and a special reserve to meet depreciation on properties and securities gets £30,000. "In order," says one newspaper, "that there will be no interruption of the beer supply, £26,947/7/2 is carried forward to the current year's operations." The general reserve now stands at £230,000, and the special reserve stands at £50,000. There is also a reserve for the equalisation of dividends totalling £40,000. Without including anything for goodwill, the assets of the Company are shown at £3,500,653, with a paid-up capital of £2,497,204. The total liabilities are £462,813. The Employees' Benefit Fund totals £54,469, and the Compensation Fund for workmen £25,000. No wonder the brewers are opposed to Prohibition.

TOOTH'S IN THE RIVERINA.

According to a statement published in the daily press, Messrs. Tooth and Co., Ltd., are extending their operations in the southern portion of New South Wales. They have acquired two important brewery businesses in the Riverina. This is a new departure, for hitherto the Riverina has not been exploited by the Sydney breweries. It is stated that large business is expected from the new venture. One of the enterprises is at Wagga, the vendors being Mahon and Headley Proprietary. It comprises brewery, cordial factory, and wine and spirit business. The other brewery, of which Lincoln and Co., Ltd., are the vendors, is at Narrandera. The freeholds, goodwill and hotel properties connected with the Wagga Brewery have been purchased outright. In the case of the Narrandera business, the hotel properties, together with goodwill, have been purchased, but not the brewery building. Both breweries have been operating over a wide circle in the Riverina. It is understood that it is the intention of Tooth and Co., Ltd., to continue operations locally for some little time, but also to supply from Sydney, and to amalgamate trade interests in the territory. While the prices paid have not been disclosed, it is stated that the transactions were for cash, and not for shares.

(Continued on page 15.)

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A MUCH-TRAVELLED MAN KNOWS.

Mr. W. A. Lloyd, well known throughout the Commonwealth and New Zealand as lecturer for the liquor forces, is reported in Canada's greatest paper, the "Toronto Globe," September 22nd last.

The article printed on the front page says:

"For the sake of the coming generation particularly, I trust that the vote to be taken in Ontario within the next few weeks will result in a verdict in favor of continuance of the Ontario Temperance Act" (this is the Prohibition Act), was the pronouncement of William A. Lloyd, Australian journalist, in the course of an interesting interview with "The Globe" last night.

MUCH-TRAVELLED MAN.

Mr. Lloyd, who went through the Great War with the Australian forces in the Near East, is a Knight of the Order of the Holy Sepulchre, and was correspondent with the Greek Army in Asia Minor and Thrace from 1919 to 1922, has been in Canada for some time. During his travels on this continent he has made an exhaustive study of the effects of Prohibition.

Pacing back and forth in the room of his hotel, Mr. Lloyd declared that he had not made up his mind on the Prohibition question until Saturday evening when, with a friend, he went from Ottawa over the bridge to Hull. In the latter city, after the saloons had closed, Mr. Lloyd stated that they counted over 300 young men, most of them in their 'teens, returning to Ottawa in various stages of intoxication. "I made up my mind there and then that if I were a citizen of this Province I would vote in favor of the present law," Mr. Lloyd said.

AS OUTSIDER SEES US.

This is Mr. Lloyd's third visit to Canada, the last being in 1913. "I do not like to say much regarding a matter that Canadians probably regard as purely a domestic concern," he remarked, to open the interview. "But I find Canada a sweeter and more wholesome place to be in since the abolition of the saloon.

"I do not know whether Prohibition is the solution of the world-wide liquor problem, but I do know that in Canada and the United States, in spite of all that is said by opponents, who are mostly not very disinterested, by the way, Prohibition has worked wonders economically and socially. I notice that those who oppose Prohibition concentrate their efforts on what it has not done, and are remarkably silent concerning the undoubted good it has accomplished.

"Concerning the economical aspect," he continued, "I should like to remark that Canada placed a loan recently on the New York market which was oversubscribed within a few hours. Canada is able to borrow on the world markets to-day at 4 per cent., while the State of Queensland, in Australia, which for the first time placed a loan on the American market, was unable to get the money under 6 per cent. Business men are not sentimentalists, and the extraordinary success of the Canadian Government loan certainly does not look as if Prohibition has worked harm economically in Canada.

WHAT IS "PERSONAL LIBERTY"?

"The weakness of the temperance propaganda in Canada and the United States has been the inclination of temperance people to get results too quickly. I am emphatically of the opinion that, while it may not be so spectacular perhaps, the policy of educating the people would bring probably slower but certainly surer and more lasting results. Anglo-Saxon communities especially resent any interference with that somewhat nebulous thing, personal liberty. Why personal liberty should be preserved in alcohol, like an anatomical specimen in a museum. I have never yet been able to understand."

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A Personal Chat with my readers

SOME POLITICAL REFLECTIONS.

I saw a headline in a paper the other day: "The Government is Sound." It was suggestive, and I immediately thought, "Nothing but sound."

Some wag in U.S.A. says, "We often wonder what became of all the old corkscrews, and now we find some of them have been made into politicians." It was another caustic American paper that wrote, "Convictions are the things a candidate has after he discovers how the voters feel on a subject."

Apparently it is a fairly common practice in politics to do nothing yourself and investigate everything the other fellow does.

The reason why ideas or ideals (you will note there is an "I" of a difference in these two) die quickly in Parliament is because they can't stand solitary confinement.

The Parliamentary session will end in a few weeks, and the air will be full of promises and explanations, to say nothing of abuse of the other fellow. Many members will be faced with the alternative of acts or axe.

It would be a most wholesome thing if one-third of the total Parliament was retired each election, or, better still, that the whole lot had to give way to others! About the only thing that both parties agree on is that they don't want a third party, and they do want to stay there to the last minute. We will find many politicians very reluctant to pledge themselves to any definite cause. It sounds good to tell the world you want to be free to vote as you darned well please, but we are sure the electors won't buy a pig in a poke. If a man has convictions he is pledged to stand up for them; if he has no convictions we are pledged to bar his entry into Parliament. If he has convictions the voters have a right to know what they are.

JUST TIRED.

When one is just tired compliments do not ease the load. In fact, compliments give one a sense of shame—they don't square with the facts. Pious hopes don't take the ache out of our tiredness. Even when I am very tired I can do all the hoping necessary. To be reminded of the failure of others brings no comfort, for failure is failure, even if others share it with you.

Such remembrance as is born of love that helps. Loyalty in the face of opposition and endurance in spite of inclination helps quite a lot.

**THE GREAT WHITE FAIR NEEDS
YOUR HELP.**

Sometimes we are so very, very weary. We long to creep away to quiet lands, And, taking down care-packs from aching shoulders, Just lay them bare to One who understands.

We long to spread out every hurt and sorrow—
The roughened edges of small, shabby woes: Big bales and petty, we would fain unfold them
Before the eyes that love, the heart that knows.

After all, we must face the fact that however one may long for loving understanding, it is seldom, if ever, found, or enduring when found.

Human fickleness and frailty are so sure that we must look away from the human if we are to be comforted.

As we grow older, many of us can say:

I am afraid of empty days

That fill with sad remembrance.

Then it is good to work—to recall that we have good health, and the sick will tell you how much that means.

We have the power to work, and any cripple will tell you the value of that.

We have food, clothing, a roof, and any dead-beat will be a footnote to that.

We have our sight, and any blind beggar will magnify for you its worth.

Let us work, without reward, without fee—

And leave to braver hearts than ours

The comfort of remembering.

THE AMERICAN WINE.

Earl Balfour and the British Commissioners to the United States, during their visit to that country at the time of the Limitations of Armaments Conference, attended a banquet in Richmond, Virginia. Governor Stuart proposed the toast to the King of England in water, and in his address said: "In this glass I hold that which by the sovereign will of the people of Virginia is to-day the wine of the country; clear as the principles of liberty and justice in which we make common cause; pure as the union of heart and purpose typified by the three flags entwined before us; strong, in that it supplies in this hour the most vital needs of both statesman and soldier; distilled on the hills overlooking the noble James, on whose banks the first permanent English settlement in the Western world was established; spontaneous as the goodwill toward our distinguished guests, which springs from our hearts and our lips—in this water and by these tokens I propose the health of His Majesty the King of England."

Earl Balfour, with his glass of water, re-

GRIT

A JOURNAL OF
**NATIONAL EFFICIENCY
AND PROHIBITION**

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

Editor—ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.
Address: Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.
Office: N.S.W. Alliance, Macdonell House, 321 Pitt-street, Sydney.

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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, NOV. 20, 1924.

plied as follows: "I cannot rival the eloquence with which our host to-day has eulogised the legal wine of his country, but I can, with enthusiasm not less sincere than his own, propose a toast which has always been dear to the hearts of all Englishmen, but never so dear as now—the President of the United States."

ONE OF AUSTRALIA'S DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. Harrison Lee Cowie is a world worker. She has not only given her wonderful gifts without stint to remedy the age-long evil of drink, but she has done a much more unusual thing—she has preserved her sweetness, her faith in God, and her hope of mankind.

She has just published her life story under the title of "One of Australia's Daughters," in which she relates, in a charming way, the incidents of her most remarkable career.

Her courage, patience, humor, love for the sinful and gift for attracting and holding vast crowds are most stimulating. Send this book as a Christmas present—that would be worth while.

The Editor

LADIES—

The Beautifully Illustrated

"KING" TEA

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DRINK BILL, 1923-24.

It is estimated by Mr. H. A. Smith (Government Statistician) that the drink bill of the community for the year ended 30th June, 1924, was £11,349,000, equal to £5/2/8 per head of the population, being £295,000, or 11d. per head of population, more than that of the preceding year.

The amounts expended on alcoholic drinks during the past ten years in New South Wales were as follow:

Year.	Total Expenditure. £	Expenditure per head of population. £ s. d.	Year.	Total Expenditure. £	Expenditure per head of population. £ s. d.
1914-15	7,315,000	3 17 9	1919-20	10,251,000	5 0 7
1915-16	7,246,000	3 16 6	1920-21	11,034,000	5 5 7
1916-17	6,667,000	3 10 5	1921-22	10,671,000	5 0 2
1917-18	7,223,000	3 15 1	1922-23	11,054,000	5 1 9
1918-19	7,275,000	3 14 0	1923-24	11,349,000	5 2 8

The prices ruling in 1923-24 were practically the same as in the preceding year, and the increase in the amount spent was due to a greater consumption of spirits. The consumption of imported spirits and beer increased, and there was a slightly increased consumption of bottled beer, but less Australian wine and draught beer were consumed.

The following statement shows the quantities of the various kinds of liquor consumed per head of population in the past ten years in New South Wales. Imported liquors, other than spirits, now represent a very small proportion of the total quantity consumed:

Year	Spirits		Beer		Wine	
	Australian Proof Gals.	Imported Proof Gals.	Australian Gals.	Imported Gals.	Australian Gals.	Imported Gals.
1914-1517	.72	12.30	.49	.45	.03
1915-1621	.56	11.92	.30	.41	.02
1916-1723	.45	11.17	.11	.40	.02
1917-1822	.35	11.43	.04	.44	.01
1918-1915	.23	12.10	.03	.45	.01
1919-2024	.27	13.11	.05	.65	.01
1920-2122	.21	12.04	.06	.71	.01
1921-2219	.24	11.47	.03	.62	.01
1922-2319	.25	11.13	.05	.63	.01
1923-2421	.28	10.75	.05	.61	.01

The actual quantities consumed in 1923-24 were as follow: Beer, 23,759,000 gallons; wine, 1,335,700 gallons; spirits, 1,072,900 gallons (proof). The total amount of customs and excise revenue derived in New South Wales from the manufacture and importation of alcoholic beverages in 1923-24 was approximately £3,944,000.

RESULTS OF INCREASED EXPENDITURE.

Arrests for Drunkenness.

Year.	Males.	Females.	Total.
1919	17,743	1,803	19,547
1920	23,557	2,286	25,843
1921	27,034	2,013	29,077
1922	28,605	2,313	30,918
1923	30,579	2,539	33,118

Central Police Court.		
Four weeks—October 22nd to November 12th.		
Males.	Females.	Pledges.
508	96	116

REMARKABLE RESULTS OF NO-LICENSE.

STRIKING FACTS FROM KIRKINTILLOCH.

(By REV. HUGH Y. REYBURN, B.D.)

Kirkintilloch is a town of 12,000 inhabitants, lying about seven miles north-east of Glasgow. Its main industries are iron founding and coal mining, and so it is typical of many other places in Scotland. The first fight for no-license was in 1920, when the town decided by a large majority to go "dry." The second fight was a good deal harder than the first one, and there was one notable thing about it, namely, that while any number of local speakers could be got to advocate no-license in large meetings or small, in halls or at street corners, no one inhabitant of the town lifted up his voice publicly in defence of the liquor traffic. Experience had revealed some of the advantages of no-license, and the apostles of the trade had to be imported.

DRUNKENNESS ALMOST DISAPPEARS.

The general result of no-license can be seen in the streets, especially on Saturday nights. It is now possible to go up and down for hours without seeing any of the disgraceful incidents which were too common formerly. The people are well behaved and fairly well to do. The results become more evident when

we go into particulars. The last completely "wet" year was 1914. The restrictions imposed during the war make the succeeding years useless for purposes of comparison, so we leave them out. In 1914 the apprehensions of persons under the influence of intoxicating drink numbered 230; in 1922, the first completely "dry" year, there were only 13. In the "wet" years the police court sat twice a month, and there were usually several cases at each sitting. The sittings of the court are now frequently suspended because there are no cases to bring before it. The magistrates on the bench have practically nothing to do; and as for the police force, the Town Council is applying to the County Council to have it reduced in the burgh by 25 per cent.

DECREASE IN CRIME.

The statement frequently made that drinkers go out of "dry" areas and indulge their appetite in neighboring "wet" ones is only partially true. It is becoming less true with regard to Kirkintilloch as time goes on. Men get tired of taking a journey by train or by motor 'bus every time they want a drink. Lennoxton, which is just over three miles

from Kirkintilloch, is still "wet." Nevertheless, there were fewer apprehensions in 1922 than there were in 1914. The Chief Constable of Stirlingshire reports that crime in the neighborhood of dry areas shows a decrease in 1923 as compared with 1922.

When the campaign for no-license began, the liquor trade issued a poster which asserted that Prohibition destroys liberty, fails to cure social evils, and increases taxation. This concern for liberty is amusingly commented on by the advertisements which sometimes appear in the newspapers: "Wanted, a young man to assist in a spirit shop. Must be a total abstainer."

SWEEPING REDUCTION IN RATES.

The statement that no-license increases taxation is completely disproved by the experience of Kirkintilloch. For the year ending 1922, the first completely "dry" year, the taxes were reduced 18/- in every £11 rental. The Parish Council, at the close of the financial year 1922, had forty-four fewer applications for relief than in the previous year, and it carried forward a credit balance of £900. In 1923 the Council assessed for £1000 for the relief of able-bodied unemployed, the first time in its history. Notwithstanding this, the Council has reduced its rates by 7½d. per pound, and the total rates on tenant owners in the burgh have been reduced by 11d. per pound.

Since the introduction of relief for able-bodied unemployed there have only been 170 applications, and this is all the more noteworthy because a mine employing 200 men and a weaving factory employing 100 men and girls were both for a time closed down. The total amount expended in this form of relief also deserves attention. It is only £402/8/6, equivalent to 1d. on the rates, and on May 15, 1924, the Parish Council finished with a balance of over £2000, which means that there will be a further reduction this year.

(Continued on page 12.)

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AN AUSTRALIAN JOURNALIST IN CANADA.

Speaking of the poll in Ontario on October 23rd last a much-travelled Australian journalist writes to the Editor of "Grit" in these words:

"I am afraid that the Wets are going to win somehow. They have all the money—from the British distillers and the French wine crowd. Say, Padre, what a fuss there would be if we British were to finance some French organisation, and what a row there would be if 'Colonials' were to find the money to run some campaign of purely domestic concern in England! Why don't the temperance people make more of this than they are doing? Dare the Wets to publish the source of their cash. The Primate of All Canada—that's a mouthful—has thrown a bombshell into the temperance fort by stating that in his opinion Manitoba has solved the liquor problem by Government control! Naturally there's jubilation in the ranks of the enemy. I don't know whether His Grace has any Cathedral half-finished; if he has, now's the time for him to appeal to Boozie and Co. for funds. If the clergy can't help, the good Lord only knows why they can't shut up, and not go helping the enemy. Is this part of the 'broadmindedness' that some Anglicans are always prating about? Are they merely demnition idiots—fools—or do they know what they are doing? I'd like five minutes on the public platform with His Grace the Primate of All Canada."

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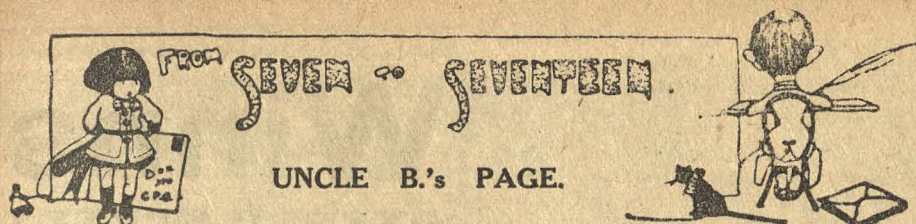
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PASS "GRIT" ON.



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.

WIRELESS.

We all agree that wireless is wonderful, and we generally think of Marconi as the man who was "wonderful enough to discover and give it to the world."

Any boy or girl can do what Queen Victoria could not do, for they can "listen in" and tap the hitherto silent untouched wealth of the air.

No one man has given us any great thing. The inventor sometimes completes unfinished work, and sometimes lifts himself into the sight of all the world by standing on the shoulders of someone whom the world cannot see.

In the case of wireless it was Professor Branly who unlocked the stubborn door that had resisted all the efforts of those who went before him, and it was Marconi who stepped in and took possession for the world of that which Branly's magic key had given him.

Professor Branly is now 80 years of age, and it is just 34 years ago that his first wireless experiments were carried out in Paris.

If you saw a little tube filled with metal filings it would not seem important to you, but Branly discovered that they were affected at a distance by wireless signals. This tube developed into the coherer with which Marconi experimented and with which the early wireless stations were equipped.

Heinrich Hertz discovered that a simple broken ring of wire was a wireless detector.

The coherer and the detector both owe something to a man named Munk, who in 1835 began experiments which attracted the attention of scientists; 30 years later the Varley brothers noted further important things when they invented a device for protecting telegraph instruments from lightning.

Professor Hughes, in 1878, when making his researches on microphones, was on the threshold of the big discovery, but he yielded to the discouragement of his sceptical friends, and the world had to wait further years for Branly, who, turning a deaf ear to foolish sceptics, went the way of the lonely pioneer until Sir Oliver Lodge took the matter up and produced a practical detector, to which was given the name coherer. So step by step a great wonder has been given to the world.

UNCLE B.

OUR LETTER BAG.

HOW TO USE HOLIDAYS.

Eunice Crawford, 89 March-street, Orange, writes: It is holiday time now and we have no lessons to do, so I can write to you instead. We have had some more cold weather, and there was snow on Monday; and even yesterday there was some left on the Canobolas. Father left for the North Coast yesterday morning. Mother and I went in the train as far as Spring Hill with him. We spent a lovely day in the country, and brought home a nice lot of wild flowers which we gathered in the bush. It was great fun picking the flowers, and there were quite a lot of different kinds. I am in third class at school, and there are about fifty others in the same class. We all had our photographs taken before the holidays. I go to the Methodist Sunday school, and belong to the Young Worshippers' League. I have only been absent one Sunday this year, and that was because I was sick.

(Dear Eunice,—I am delighted you made such a good use of your holiday and wrote to me. I wonder will you stir up some of the orange folk to send me a few cases of cherries for the Great White Fair on December 4, 5 and 6?—Uncle B.)

* * *

A COUNTRY BREEZE.

Elsie V. Rogers, Main-street, Young, writes: Here's poor me again; whatever can I say, whatever can I do to obtain your pardon? I'm sure it must be over three months since I wrote last. No, that's a fib; I wrote two letters, but, let me whisper, one was wrongly addressed and returned like a bad penny, and the other didn't go at all. Oh dear, oh dear! am I forgiven? Please say "Yes." Soon, oh how soon, I shall be 17, and then I'll be put on a shelf and only looked at a couple of times a year! You might well call this letter a "country breeze," as I have not much time to write any more. I'm a very busy person—sometimes.

(Dear Elsie,—Your letter is very welcome. After your frank confession you are certainly forgiven. When you are 17 you are not so much on a shelf as on a pedestal, a model to all Ne's and Ni's who read with awe your superior letters from time to time.—Uncle B.)

* * *

THE SHOW.

Victor Robb, Short-street, Hay, writes: How are you getting on? Our show was in October; two school boys got the prize for drawing; Dick Harris got first and Paul Cowley got second. The cakes and jam, vegetables, cloth, drawing, paintings, dogs, butter and other show things were very good. There were about 18 side shows. It was a good time there on Friday night, and on

Saturday afternoon and evening there was an open-air circus. The river is falling now at Hay; it is so dry as there is no rain water coming down. A steamboat came down past here to-day loaded with wool for Melbourne and Echuca. Our garden is getting on all right now; we are selling peas off it now.

Dear Victor,—Your account of the show makes me want to be there. My trouble would have been to find the money to visit the 18 side shows. I am great on side shows. How many did you see?—Uncle B.)

* * *

WHY?

Hope Benjamin, "Rostrevor," Marsh-street, Armidale, writes: I saw my letter in "Grit." My brother has two pigeons. Jacko dances now; he is so funny. I am writing this letter in school. Mum's roses are coming out. I picked the dead pansies off for mum. We have drill at school now; we have it to-day from four to five.

(Dear Hope,—I wonder do you know why it is good to pick the dead pansies? Never be afraid to ask questions. They may tell you curiosity killed a monkey; it also created inventors.—Uncle B.)

* * *

STONY!

Violet Allez, "Daisyfield," Trundle, writes: I think my three months are almost up, so I'll make sure and write. A very big change has come over our district since I wrote; the crops are now almost ready to strip. Many farmers have started cutting hay. Judging from what one sees now, Trundle will have a bumper crop this season. One "cockie" has boasted that he can fill a silo by himself, and I don't think he will be far wrong. "Grit" has just come and I have eagerly scanned "our" page. I think a "Grit" stall would be great. I am nearly always "stony broke," but I for one will send you something. I'll also try to get Mum to send eggs and jam, for Prohibition is worth more than I can give—it's worth all a nation can give, for it's a case of life and death for little "Aussie." Next Tuesday night we "Trundle Triers" are having a very—well, I don't know what to call it. We are going to have an elocutionary competition; Mr. A. E. Buttonshaw is presenting the prizes. It is worked this way: The girls say one piece ("Little Orphan Annie") and the champion is chosen. The boys then say a piece ("The Charge of the Light Brigade") and the champion chosen. The two champions then say "Mary Had a Little Lamb," and the "boss" champion is chosen. Dad has secured a good elocution lady to be our judge. There are three beautiful books for prizes, one for the best girl, one for the best boy, and one for the champion. Oh dear! I've run away again, but, really, I don't want all the page. You had better cut this short a bit.

(Dear Violet,—So you are nearly always "stony broke." Let us shake hands as comrades in the same ditch. A lady once wrote her sympathy to me; she said "she had been told I was stone blind." I replied, "No, only stone broke"; and while painful it is not incurable.—Uncle B.)

Remarkable Results of No-License—

(Continued from page 9.)

GREAT GAINS TO CHILDHOOD.

The results on the health of Kirkintilloch are equally satisfactory—especially in the case of the children. In 1914, the last completely "wet" year, the infantile mortality for Scotland generally was 115 per 1000, and in Kirkintilloch it was 136. In 1922, the first completely dry year, it was, taken generally, 101 per 1000. In the smaller burghs it was 93 per 1000. In Kirkintilloch it was 85 per 1000. In 1923 the figures are even more suggestive. The rate for Scotland generally was 79 per 1000; for the smaller burghs it was 77. In Kirkintilloch it was 71. The Medical Officer reports: "This is the lowest death rate for infants hitherto recorded in the burgh, and indeed it is a rate that was not even thought possible as recently as ten years ago. One striking fact is that no death was due to infantile diarrhoea, once a prolific cause of infantile mortality. The death rate per annum is 11.9 per 1000. This is the lowest death rate on record in the burgh, except that of 1914, a war year, when it was 11.5 per 1000. Tuberculosis, one of the greatest scourges of modern civilisation, is reported on as follows: "The death rate for pulmonary consumption was 0.26, and for other forms of tuberculosis 0.18, a total of 0.44, also the lowest rate hitherto recorded."

It is often claimed that in any given area which goes "dry" money formerly wasted on liquor is to some extent spent on food, and this is proved by the experience of Kirkintilloch. The local Co-operative Society supplies four-fifths of the citizens with milk. In 1914 it sold 43,000 gallons. In 1922 it sold 153,000 gallons, and there can be little doubt that much of this was consumed by the children. In the "wet" years the Education Authority found it necessary to feed considerable numbers of children. Last year the number was reduced to five and the rules had to be interpreted literally in order to include them. There is at present no child of school age in Kirkintilloch who goes hungry, and the rate of school attendance is higher than in any other place in the country.

INCREASE IN SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITS.

Another proof that money formerly wasted is now being put to better purposes is furnished by the banks. In 1921 the Savings Bank of the town had over £56,000 at the credit of depositors; in 1922 it had £62,000; in 1923 it made a further advance; it had £69,866. Besides this, in 1921, there was started what is called a Municipal Bank. In 1921 there was lodged £10,281 to the credit of depositors; in 1922 there was £13,579; in 1923 there was £17,393; and in 1924, up to date there is £22,856. The number of depositors is also increasing.

The purchase of War Savings Certificates shows the same progress. In 1922 these were bought at the rate of 1000 per month; in

1923 at the rate of 2000 per month. Besides this, Housing Bonds were purchased to the amount of £63,000, and the local Co-operative Society was £50,000 at the credit of its members.

In other words, in spite of dull trade and unemployment, there is at present more money at the command of citizens of Kirkintilloch than ever there was before. No-license has not impoverished them. It has enriched them. Facts and figures like these not only prove that where no-license is put into force the results are entirely beneficial to the community which puts it into force; they blow the case for "disinterested management" and "a reformed public-house" into the air. Disinterested management and the reformed public-house both imply the continuance of the liquor traffic, and it makes no difference who gets the profits of the trade, or in what kind of house it is carried on; if it is carried on at all, it will continue to produce the degradation, the vice, the crime and the misery with which we are sadly familiar. The advocates of "disinterested management" may be safely challenged to name any place in which their scheme has been tried where the beneficial results in sobriety, order, health, and comfort are equal to those which have been secured by no-license in Kirkintilloch.

MORAL AND SPIRITUAL RESULTS.

The moral and spiritual results do not lend themselves to tabulation, but they are unmistakable. Men and women who were once the slaves of their appetites are now free. Now that the temptation has been taken away, those who formerly spent their evenings in the public-house are now spending them at home, and are taking up various hobbies which add greatly to their enjoyment. Women who were accustomed to neglect their house and squander their husband's earnings are now taking a pride in making these same houses clean, bright, and comfortable. Children who ran about half-starved and in rags are now well fed and well clothed, and are sent regularly to school. One child, whose mother in the "wet" days was prosecuted for failing to educate, has now, in the "dry" days won, in open competition, a scholarship enabling her to pursue her studies at a seminary for higher education. Prosecutions for failing to educate are now almost unknown, and prosecutions for cruelty to children have practically ceased.

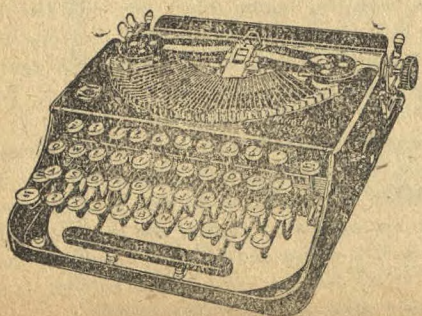
There is certainly no wet town in Scotland where there is so little poverty, hunger and misery, or so much material comfort and prosperity, so much peace and order, as there is in Kirkintilloch, and all this is the result of no-license.

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**DIPLOMATIC.**

Sue: "I can't help it if I'm not perfect. There's only been one perfect little girl."

Mother: "Oh! And who was that?"

Sue: "You, mummy, when you wus little."

TOO LONG.

A farmer came to town to insert a death announcement.

"How much do you charge?" he asked.

"Ten shillings an inch," was the reply.

"Heavens! He was over six feet high!"

DUCKING THE BILL.

Wife: "Don't you think this is a duck of a hat, dear?"

Husband: "Yes, but I'd prefer a duck with a smaller bill."

CARELESS OPERATOR, PROBABLY.

A novel point at law has just been raised in an Eastern divorce case. The couple first met over the telephone, but the husband now alleges he got a wrong number.

WISE.

"What do you do when you get something ending with 'R.S.V.P.?' asked the social novice.

"Don't let 'em fool you," answered the radio fan. "There isn't any such sending station."

I REMEMBER, I REMEMBER.

I remember, I remember

The house where I was born;

The little window where the sun

Came peeping in at morn.

You'd hardly know the old place now

For dad is up-to-date,

And the farm is scientific

From the back lot to the gate.

The house and barn are lighted

With bright acetylene;

The engine in the laundry

Is run by gasoline.

We have silos, we have autos,

We have dynamos and things;

A telephone for gossip,

And a phonograph that sings.

The hired man has left us,

We miss his homely face—

A lot of college graduates

Are working in his place.

There's an engineer and fireman,

A chauffeur and a vet.

Lectrician and mechanic—

Oh, the farm's run right, you bet.

The little window where the sun

Came peeping in at morn

Now brightens up a bathroom

That cost a car of corn.

Our milkmaid is pneumatic,

And she's sanitary, too—

But dad gets fifteen cents a quart

For milk that once brought two.

—"Canadian Courier."

JOB FOR SOMEBODY.

The Skipper: "This boat makes fifteen knots an hour."

The Girl: "Who unties them?"

SPARE THE CLUB.

Pert Young Thing: "Don't you think there should be more clubs for women?"

Grumpy Old Thing: "Oh, no! I should be inclined to try kindness first."

NAUTICAL.

Heard in England near the galley:

Fair Voice: "Are you the mate?"

Gruff Voice: "No, mum; O'im the man that cooks the mate."

A LASTING REGRET.

They had had a little tiff because hubby was late home for dinner. "You're always late," she said indignantly. "You were late at the church the day we were married." "Yes," he answered sadly, "but I wasn't late enough."

THE BOOK MUST BE RIGHT.

Young Husband: "My dear Mabel, I must say this pudding doesn't taste very nice!"

Newly Married Wife: "All imagination, dear! It says in the cookery-book that it tastes excellent."

NO CHANCE.

"After the wreck, when your husband was drowning, did all his past sins come up before him?"

"Good heavens, no! He wasn't in the water all that time!"

HELP AT HAND.

Gerald had just bought a car, and he was taking the girl of his heart for a spin.

Proud of being able to turn a corner without seriously damaging the hedges, he was letting the car out a bit. Up hill and down dale they tore at a gallant pace.

"Oh, Gerald, isn't it lovely?" said the girl, as they topped a hill and behind the country spread out far below them.

But she got no answer, for they were already dashing downward like the stick of a rocket. Gerald, with a moist forehead and bulging eyes, shouted in her ear:

"The brakes have given way."

"Oh, Gerald, how awful!" shrieked the girl. "Can't you stop it? I'd give all the money in the world to get out!"

"Don't part with a penny!" gasped Gerald, who was of Scotch descent. "We'll both get out for nothing when the car hits that gate down there!"

SUPERFLUOUS.

Chicago's cops have new uniforms—some are khaki and some are of a light blue, summer weight. The other day one of the lads in blue stopped a lady driver on Michigan Avenue for ducking past a stop-light.

"I didn't see the light," she insisted, "but that uniform is adorable."

"Don't kid me, lady," was the cop's advice, "you can't talk me out of it."

"Heavens!" the fair one exclaimed, "I should hope not—what would I do with it?"

HELPING HIM ALONG.

Reporter: "And in what State were you born, professor?"

Professor: "Unless my recollection fails me, in the state of ignorance."

Reporter (scribbling): "Yes, to be sure. And how long have you lived there?"

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DAILY INSPIRATION.

(By FAIRELIE THORNTON.)

SUNDAY.

"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin."—1 John, 1, 7.

I dare assert, without fear of successful contradiction, that the inspired writers attribute all the blessings of salvation to "the precious blood of Jesus Christ." If we have "redemption," it is "through His blood"; if we are "justified," it is "by His blood; if washed from our moral stains, it is by His blood which cleanseth us from all sin; if we have victory over the last enemy, we obtain it not only by the word of divine testimony, but "through the blood of the Lamb"; and if we gain admittance into heaven, it is because we have "washed our robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb," and therefore are we before the throne of God. Everything depends on the precious blood of Christ.—Dr. R. Newton.

MONDAY.

"Their righteousness is of Me, saith the Lord."—Isa., 54, 17.

You waste precious time in attempting, independently of the blood of God's Son and the aid of His Spirit, to change your heart and save your soul. In you, so unprofitably engaged, I see a negro, black and tawny, seated by a running stream a laughing stock to some, an object of pity to others, while he labors and toils to wash himself white, and remove the dark color from his skin. Rise, throw soap and nitre into the stream, and turning your back on all self-righteous appliances, go, seek the blood that cleanses from sin. Day by day are you busy in your attempt to work out a righteousness of your own? Leave that loom, your vows and your promises. Gossamer threads, are they not ever snapping in your hands and breaking at each turn of the shuttle? The white linen that robes the saint, the raiment meet for the soul, and approved of God, was woven upon the Cross, and there, with color more enduring than Tyrian purple, it was dyed in the blood of God.—Dr. Guthrie.

TUESDAY.

"I have redeemed thee, thou art mine."—Isa., 43, 1.

Oh, say not thou art left of God, because His tokens in the sky
Thou canst not read! This earth He trod to
teach thee He was nigh.
He sees, beneath the fig tree green, Nathaniel
on his sacred lore,
Shouldst thou thy chamber seek, unseen, He
enters through the unopened door;
And when thou liest slumber bound, out-
wearied in the Christian fight,
In glory girt, with saints around, He stands
above thee through the night.

—Dr. Newman.

WEDNESDAY.

"OVERCOME EVIL WITH GOOD."

To do evil for good is human corruption,
to do good for good is civil retribution, but
to do good for evil is Christian perfection.

Though this be not the grace of nature, it is the nature of grace.—W. Secker.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one, never remembers it.—Charron.

If thou desirest to be borne with, thou must bear also with others.—T. A. Kempis.

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself, for everyone has need to be forgiven.—Lord Herbert.

THURSDAY.

"Remove sorrow from thine heart."—Eccles., 11, 10.

There is such a thing as nursing and cherishing our grief—employing a "busy meddling memory to muster up past endearments," and personate a vast variety of tender and heart-rending circumstances. There is a tearing open the wound afresh by images and remembrances and thereby multiplying those pangs which constitute the very bitterness of death itself. But conscience should be concerned to repress such a disposition. It is a temptation. It desperately tries to retain what God has determined to remove. In some cases it seeks to penetrate an abyss which He forbids even conjecture to explore, and while it unfits the mourner from the pressing duties of his station, it leads to that sorrow of the world which worketh death. How different and superior the sentiments of David! His servants said unto him, "What thing is this that thou hast done? Thou didst fast and weep for the child when he was yet alive, but when the child was dead, thou didst rise and eat bread!" And he said, "While the child was alive I fasted and wept; for I said, Who can tell whether God will be gracious unto me, that the child may live? But now he is dead, wherefore should I fast? Can I bring him back again? I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me."—Cecil.

FRIDAY.

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

Every grief we feel
Shortens the destined number, every pulse
Bears a short moment of the pain away;
And the last stroke will come; by swift de-
grees

Time sweeps us off; and we soon shall arrive
At life's sweetest period. Oh, celestial point
That ends this mortal story!

—Dr. Watts.

SATURDAY.

"FOLLOW ME."

The publican rose up. This implies immediate action. It was now or never with him. So you must act with prompt obedience. He did the first thing Jesus bade him do. Are you willing to do as much? If not you are deciding against Christ, and that means death.—T. L. Cuyler.

You cannot find, I believe, a case in the Bible where a man is converted without God's calling in some human agency—using some human instrument.—D. L. Moody.

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The Logic of a Super-Policeman—

(Continued from page 6.)

BEER IN AN ASYLUM.

A Royal Commission has been investigating scandals in connection with the administration of the Kew Asylum outside Melbourne, and certainly the inquiry has disclosed some peculiar practices, notable amongst them being beer-drinking resulting in the frightening of young inmates. In giving evidence Nurse Bourke related that a Dr. Ellery brought two small bottles of beer to the male ward one night when she was on duty six months ago. She and another nurse and the doctor drank it. She overheard Dr. Ellery telling improper stories to a nurse one night. Once when she was on duty someone brought in a bottle of beer, which she said Dr. Ellery had handed over the fence. If these are the pranks that go on in mental asylums in Victoria, it is not surprising that mad patients get madder still after they have been inmates of these institutions for some time. The doctor in question must be a bright specimen of a man.

GROSS IMMORALITY ALSO.

But booze and improper stories do not represent the whole story of what has been going on in the Kew Asylum. It need surprise nobody to learn that gross immorality has also been rampant there, for this sort of thing usually follows upon the other. Booze and dirty stories never were conducive to high moral principle in other directions. According to another witness at the inquiry, Nurse Roddy, a girl patient had been given a hyperdermic injection for throwing a brick, and had been very sick. All she knew of the intermingling of male and female patients was that patients had been put in a room where there was only accommodation for 30. This state of affairs lasted for several months. Nurse Jane Kelly said a tall paling fence separating the sexes was removed, and she had made a report concerning four girls, who gave her to understand that something had occurred between them and male patients. It will be recognised that drink is at the bottom of the whole of this sordid story.

THE DINGO RETURNS THANKS.

Edgar Arthur Evans, aged 18 years, is starting his career as a young man in a promising manner. Recently he was committed for trial at Goulburn in connection with a series of robberies in which he made hauls varying from 14/- to £70, and he was also remanded on a charge of attempting to break and enter the Marulan railway station with intent to steal. Giving evidence before the police magistrate, Charles Waugh, clothier and mercer, stated that on the afternoon of Sunday, July 13, he found his shop had been entered and the goods stolen. A bottle of whisky, which he kept in his office, had been opened and portion of the contents consumed. It was left out on his desk, with the following note: "With the sincerest thanks, from 'The Dingo'." The Dingo will have plenty of time to think over the folly of returning thanks to anybody for a drink of whisky before he gets very much older.

CIRO'S GETS INTO TROUBLE.

Night clubs, used as drinking saloons, dancing halls, and for other purposes, are on the increase in Sydney. They seem to exist, in fact, all over the city, and where one is caught a dozen escape. It does really seem a pity that the only way of dealing with this curse is by way of fine. Wine bars are bad enough in all conscience, but these hells of iniquity are a thousand times worse. At the central Police Court last week, before Mr.

Giles Shaw, C.S.M., Gwendolyn Smith, 19, a cashier, and Pauline Knight, 19, a domestic, were each fined £10 on a charge of having appeared to have the management and control of unlicensed premises, known as the Ciro's Cafe, King's Cross, Darlinghurst, where liquor was sold on October 25. On a similar charge Leonard Ritchie, 29, a musician, was fined £30, and on charges of having sold beer on the premises on October 25, without holding licenses, Allan Stuart Cannon, 21, a jeweller, and John Thorp, 26, a laborer, were each fined £30. Noel Harper, 22, a bus driver, was fined £1 for drinking liquor on unlicensed premises. Sergeant Duffell said that the cafe was an annoyance to the neighborhood, and complaints had frequently been made to the police. It was one of the worst conducted dance halls in the city. Patrons arrived there half drunk, and remained there dancing and shouting until as late as 5 o'clock in the morning.

LONG DRAWN-OUT CASE.

A long drawn-out case against a drunken motorist was finally decided last week at Parramatta when Ernest Walter Abercrombie, upon a plea of guilty, was fined £15. On December 22 last, nearly eleven months ago, this man ran down a youth named Percy Seddon Brown, who was riding a bicycle in the opposite direction. The boy was in hospital for many weeks, but ultimately recovered partially. At the Quarter Sessions Abercrombie was acquitted on a charge of wanton driving, but subsequently in a civil action was mulcted in £250 damages. Then the police took action against him for being drunk whilst in charge of a motor car. The case was repeatedly adjourned for one reason or another, but finally came up last week. At first Abercrombie pleaded not guilty, but later he altered his plea. Constable Barclay of Auburn said Abercrombie was a shearing contractor and a reputable citizen of Auburn who was not known to be addicted to drink. There is no doubt that this motorist at any rate "got it in the neck" over his lapse, and will have occasion for a long while to remember the cost of one too many when you are driving a motor car.

LICENSE SUSPENDED FOR GOOD.

It was decided some months ago, as we pointed out at the time, that a magistrate has no power to cancel a motorist's license. All he can do is to suspend it. But as licenses are only issued for twelve months, and their renewal lies in the discretion of the Inspector-General of Police, suspension amounts to much the same thing as cancellation if the magistrate suspends the license until expiry. That appears to be what Mr. Giles Shaw, C.S.M., did the other day at the Central Police Court when he fined John Alexander Poulton £5 and suspended his license until September 20, 1925, on a charge of having driven a car along Old South Head-road whilst under the influence of drink. Sergeant Strong said that the accused was so drunk that he could not exercise control over the gears of his car, and he had a passenger with him who was as drunk as he was himself. Under the circumstances, the penalty was not excessive. As we have before remarked, fines in such cases are futile, because they afford no adequate protection to the public. Suspension of the license, provided it is not renewed, is another matter.

DUST UP IN A PUB.

On a charge of assault causing bodily harm, Arthur Charles Rush, aged 43 years, was committed for trial at the Parramatta Quarter Sessions last week. The assault took place in the Merrylands Hotel, the victim being one Leo John Lewis, who was taken to the hospital in an unconscious condition on September 20 and was not released until October 24. Harry Spencer Freeman, a Guildford carpenter, said that while he and some others were talking at the Merrylands Hotel, Lewis, who was under the influence of drink claimed acquaintance with Rush, who resented the advance. Rush gave Lewis an "uppercut," which lifted him off the ground, and he fell. In falling Lewis struck the pavement with the back of his head. Lewis, who said that he was 59 years old, had no recollection of meeting Rush at the hotel. All he remembered was that the landlord refused to give him a drink. He woke up in the hospital about seven or eight days afterwards.

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Misses Way, 14/11/25; Mrs. Peate, 1/11/25;
W. Parkinson, £1 3s., 30/12/24; R. W. Smart,
30/10/25.

GREECE MOVES FORWARD.

A movement against alcoholism appears to be forming itself in Greece. A well-known medical specialist of Athens, Dr. Vassos Kalemenis, has just started a journal of social hygiene, called "Hygia," in which he attacks not only tuberculosis and venereal disease, but also alcoholism, which he says makes undeniable ravages in his country.

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