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Grit.

A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

VOL. XVII. No. 25.

Twopence.

SYDNEY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1923.

Registered at the General Post Office, Sydney,
for transmission by post as a newspaper.



"MR. VOTER, THE WORLD WAITS ON YOUR CHOICE!"

SEE PAGE 9.

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THE GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK EXPLAINS.

"PROHIBITION LAW MUST BE ENFORCED."

During the end of last May the Governor of New York signed a bill repealing the Mullan-Gage Prohibition Enforcement Act of New York. This action was cabled all over the world by the wet agents, and all sorts of wild and foolish things were written by anti-Prohibitionists.

To enable "Grit" readers to better understand the meaning of the Governor's act we reprint the statement which appeared in the "New York Times" the day after the bill was signed:

"(Special to the 'New York Times'.)"

"Albany, June 1.—After a full month of grave consideration, during which he sought advice from every responsible source at his command, Governor Smith late to-day affixed his signature to the Cuvillier Bill repealing the Mullan-Gage Prohibition Enforcement Act, which thus ceases to be part of the statutory law of the State.

"In a 4500-word memorandum stating the reasons for his action, the Governor embodied a warning that repeal of the law would not lessen the obligation of peace officers in this State to enforce to the letter its twin brother, the Volstead Act.

"Let it be understood," said the Governor, "that this repeal does not in the slightest degree lessen the obligation of peace officers of the State to enforce in its strictest letter the Volstead Act, and warning to that effect is herein contained as coming from the Chief Executive of the State of New York."

"Governor Smith added this further assurance to those who, while the bill now approved had been before him, had voiced their

apprehension that repeal of the State Enforcement Act would pave the way for the return of the saloon.

"FORECASTS EFFECTS OF REPEAL."

"He scouted the suggestion that repeal of the Mullan-Gage law would involve nullification of the Eighteenth Amendment so far as this State was concerned.

"The mere omission to maintain a State statute in no way abrogates a Federal statute," he said. The Governor showed exactly what the repeal of the Mullan-Gage law would accomplish and what it would not accomplish in his opinion.

"He said repeal of the law would not make legal a single act which was illegal while it remained on the statute books. It would not make possible the traffic in light wines and beer. It would not interfere with rigid enforcement by the State authorities of the Volstead law.

"Repeal would, the Governor said, transfer prosecution of Prohibition cases to the Federal Courts. It would do away with double jeopardy of State and Federal prosecution for the violation of laws enforcing the Eighteenth Amendment. It would place this State in harmony with recent decisions of the Federal Courts affecting prescriptions of alcoholic liquor for medicinal purposes.

"Over and beyond all this," the Governor said, "I believe the approval of this repeal will reawaken in the public mind the fundamental conception of the law of the land and re-establish, beyond doubt, what constitutes the essentials of the relation between the Federal Government and the sovereign States of the Union."

PROHIBITION DOES PROHIBIT.

The following letter, which appeared in the San Francisco "Examiner," speaks for itself: "Editor, 'The Examiner,'"

"Sir,—As one who was formerly in the liquor business, and in fact I was in it till the very last, I would like to say that in my opinion Prohibition is one of the greatest steps in our civilisation; that a more gradual process might have been better, I will admit, but such a method would have been a lingering death; if the cancer was to be cut out it's better to cut it out at once than bit by bit; any man who says that Prohibition does not prohibit, either is self-deluded or is ignorant of the real conditions;

that there is a lot made and sold I will admit, but in proportion to what we sold when we were 'wet' it's very small. Any honest man who knows will admit the truth of my statement, and as regards the revenues, this country is rich, and big enough to get along without, and what of the misery, the poverty, and all the rottenness that was connected with the liquor business? If the truth were told, some of you who have never been behind the scenes would be more than disgusted and those who speak of personal liberty, if a law is a just one it will touch some one's toes, and while I never voted 'dry,' if my single vote would change the

country from a 'dry' one to a 'wet' one that vote would never be cast; that some have suffered as a result of the law is true, but in all reforms someone has suffered. Someone suffered in the Cromwell times, in Washington's, and in '61 to '65. Each generation must expect a little of it for the betterment of those to follow. "ALFRED CLEGG. "1566 Union-street, San Francisco, Cal."

Lest business cares should get me down
I spend my "week-ends" out of town;
And pure ozone by bush and sea
Means Monday vim and verve to me.
A tiny tent, a big cigar,
A snug deck-chair, and there you are.
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PROHIBITION ADDS MUSIC TO THE WORLD.

An Interview with Laszlo Schwartz, Eminent Hungarian Violinist Composer.

(For "Grit," by C.W.C.)

Mr. Laszlo Schwartz has just landed in Sydney, hailing from New Zealand, where he had a most successful tour. Previous to this Mr. Schwartz had been in America, so consequently I thought that a statement from him on the subject of Prohibition would be indeed interesting.

We are anxious not only to hear about Prohibition from the economist and social reformer, but we also want the opinion of men whose professions bring them in contact with all sections of the community.

Mr. Schwartz is now busy arranging his Sydney, metropolitan, and country tour, which he regrets will have to be squeezed into a comparatively short period of time owing to the fact that further extensive engagements are pending in America.

"So you want my opinion of Prohibition do you?" he said as I walked into his room at the hotel.

"That is so," said I. "But I also want to know your opinion as to the effect of Prohibition upon the people. Has it shown any good results from a 'musical' point of view—is there greater interest shown in the expression of art in its various forms? Do the people show a greater interest in music?"

"Most decidedly they do," said Mr. Schwartz. "Why, when I was in the United States prior to Prohibition, although box office returns were good, they could not be compared to the returns from the same quarter during my last visit there."

"That's good," said I. "But," I continued, "I understand from our conversation that you are not yourself an avowed Prohibitionist—is that so?"

"That is so," continued Mr. Schwartz. "But, mind you, I'm still looking for the man who

does not think that America is well rid of the saloon. Moreover," he continued, "I've never found a heavy drinking man yet who was not profoundly thankful that the saloon had gone."

"You know, it's the same old argument," he said, "collectivism versus individualism, and perhaps the scale can be said to fall in favor of the former. There's one thing I should like to tell you, and that is this: that America (meaning U.S.A.) is the laboratory of the world. There a great experiment is being tried out; they are yet in the initial stages of the experiment, and the rest of the world clamors for the fruit before even the blossom has fallen. The multitude is crying for the summer at the advent of spring. Prohibition is a big thing—and big results are building up. U.S.A. is the hardest place to try it, and if it succeeds there, well, then, the rest of the world will be good ground to plough. The Anglo-Saxon has a greater respect for the law, and over the border, in Canada, the truth of this is instantly seen. There Prohibition is a great success."

"Yes, Prohibition is all right if collectivism is right; if it is not, then Prohibition is all wrong."

"Anyhow," I said, wishing to be quite sure of the ground I had gained, "you are emphatic on these two points: There is a much greater interest shown in music and art, and also that the United States without the saloon is undoubtedly unanimously acclaimed to be a victory which the people have gained, and from which they will not retreat?"

"That is so," said Mr. Laszlo Schwartz.

Just then the 'phone rang, a knock came at the door, and things began to move, including myself.

In view of the completion of 50 years' unbroken service by Mr. R. A. Jameson, of the Alliance staff, the Executive of the United Kingdom Alliance have unanimously requested the President (the Right Hon. Leif Jones) to convey to Mr. Jameson their hearty congratulations and sincere good wishes.

Dealing with the beer tax in the "Labor Magazine," Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., says: "To see working men's organisations acting as the tools of the liquor trade, and helping the brewer to get a reduction of the beer duty that they may enhance their profits still more, is a sight to make the angels weep."



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and

"THE OTHER SIDE,

Or things we may know concerning the next
life."

Price, 1/6 each. Postage, 1d. each
Book Depot, 381 George Street, Sydney
And other booksellers.

An eminent Scottish preacher was trying to explain to an old lady the meaning of the Scriptural expression, "Take up they bed and walk." He informed her that the bed was simply a mat or rug easily taken up and carried away.

"Na, na," was her reply; "I canna believe that. The bed was a regular four-poster. There would be no miracle in walking away wi' a bit o' mat or rug on your back."

* * *

AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE.

A traveller rushed up to a stranger on a railway station just as the train was about to start, and asked, "Are you going on this train?"

"I am," was the reply.

"Well, my friend," said the traveller, "you might do me a favor. I have two big trunks, and they always make me pay extra for one of them. Would you mind taking one? It will cost you nothing."

"But I haven't a ticket," said the stranger.

"I thought you said you were going by this train!" exclaimed the traveller.

"Yes, I am!" was the answer. "I am one of the company's inspectors."

* * *

SMILES.

The bishop of a certain district was waiting for a train at an out-of-the-way station. Seeing a stranger eyeing him curiously he nodded to him carelessly, fearing he might be slighting an overlooked acquaintance.

"Excuse me, mister," said the stranger to the bishop, "but I think I've seen your picture in the papers."

"Very probably," answered the bishop.

"Kin I ask," inquired the stranger, edging nearer, "what you was cured of?"

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New South Wales Alliance

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

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

FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 9.

11 a.m.: Young Methodist Church.
3 p.m.: Monteagle Presbyterian Church.
7 p.m.: Young Presbyterian Church.

Mr. C. W. Chandler.

11 a.m.: Young Presbyterian Church.
3 p.m.: Wodonga Methodist Church.
7 p.m.: Young Methodist Church.

Ex-Senator David Watson.

11 a.m.: Rockdale Presbyterian Church.
7.15 p.m.: Five Dock Anglican Church.

Mr. Francis Wilson.

3 p.m.: Wombat Anglican Church.
7 p.m.: Young Anglican Church.

Mr. Chas. E. Still.

R. B. S. HAMMOND.

Monday, Sept. 10: Beecroft School of Arts.

Tuesday, Sept. 11: Stanmore Baptist School Hall.

MR. HERBERT CARROLL'S FIXTURES.

Monday, Sept. 10: School of Arts, Bega.

Tuesday, Sept. 11: School of Arts, Cobar.

Wednesday, Sept. 12: School of Arts, Bermagui.

Thursday, Sept. 13: School of Arts, Narooma.

Friday, Sept. 14: Centennial Hall, Moruya.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

Encouraging reports still roll along respecting the series of meetings which Mr. Hammond has been carrying out within the precincts of the metropolis.

The very human story, "Adventures in Prohibition," has proved to be of profound interest, and, teeming with humor, it has drawn the crowds. The few remaining dates should be entered upon your engagement list, so that you may not miss this opportunity of hearing Mr. Hammond at his best.

"Australia's Dry Comedian," Mr. Herbert Carroll, has had a very gratifying response to his suburban tour just completed, and he is now touring along the South Coast from Bombala to Nowra, and enlivening the evenings at wayback townships en route.

OBITUARY.

MR. F. C. HALL.

At the age of 90 Mr. Fred C. Hall, of Milton and Coolamon, passed away, and was interred at Waverley Cemetery on Tuesday, 28th.

Those engaged in Prohibition work will surely miss him, for Mr. Hall was always ready to give hospitality and other help if lecturers went to the towns he had lived in.

Mr. Hall was always interested in all movements for the uplift of humanity, and in the course of his 90 years of life his example and support must have left a deep impression in the society he moved in.

He is one of the men who leaves this world the better for his having lived in it.

We can ill afford to lose such, but his long,

splendid life ended he goes to receive his reward.

Our sympathies go out to Dr. F. W. Hall and the other members of his family.

MRS. WILLIAMS.

Mrs. Williams, wife of Rev. W. H. Williams (Methodist minister, deceased), who died a few weeks ago. Was a Miss Carroll (aunt of Pat Carroll). Mrs. Williams was much loved by all, and was a wonderful help to her husband in Church work—singing with the splendid voice that God gave her. She is survived by her two sons, Mr. H. P. Williams (organiser of the Country Party)

R. B. S. HAMMOND

FOR
BEECROFT
ON

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, at 8
AT
SCHOOL OF ARTS
BEECROFT.

"The Mender of Broken Men"
R. B. S. HAMMOND
will tell his remarkable Story
"Adventures in Prohibition."
Admission is Free. Collection.

AT
STANMORE BAPTIST SCHOOL
HALL
ALBANY ROAD
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11
AT 8 P.M.

and W. C. Williams, a prominent journalist. Her only brother, Mr. William James Carroll (the father of our Dry Comedian), is resident at present in Port Adelaide, South Australia.



OUR YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

Address all correspondence re Bands of Hope, Y.P. Societies, and the "New Day Crusade" to "The Y.P. Dept., N.S.W. Alliance, 321 Pitt-street, Sydney." (Phone, City 8944).

CRUSADE REPORT.

At the quarterly conference of the Y.P. Prohibition Council and Band of Hope Union a very encouraging report on the "Crusade" was presented for the past quarter.

Signatures have been received with remarkable rapidity during the quarter, being 3000 more than the previous quarter. This

speaks very well indeed for the success of the "New Day Crusade." Over 6000 signatures have been received to date, but we hope to double those figures by the time set down for the annual meeting, November 19.

We can only do this with the united efforts of all Crusaders, who are urged to concentrate their whole efforts in obtaining signatures to the Crusade Pledge.

Society Visiting.—It would be splendid if Societies could arrange visits with other Societies. This would promote a better and firmer feeling of fellowship between Societies. Any particulars could be had from the Secretary, Y.P. Department, N.S.W. Alliance.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting will be held in November. Further particulars will be given later. Business will include the election of officers, superintendent's, treasurer's, and secretary's reports.

CRUSADE NOTES.

Superintendents or Secretaries of Societies sending in "Crusade" signatures are asked to plainly state what Sunday School or Society the signatures are from.

We have at present several batches of signatures with no indication as to who sent them or where they are from.

Any Society who has not received seals for the signatures sent in are asked to get in touch with the Secretary, Y.P. Prohibition Council, 321 Pitt-street.

Mr. A. J. Fisher, at present in Queensland, reports that the Prohibition campaign is in full swing. Queenslanders are looking forward to having the figures at the completion of the poll in their favor. We wish them every success.

"GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Received to 30/8/23, and where not mentioned the amount received is 10/-: E. A. Dougan, £1, 30/12/24; F. Blomfield, 30/12/23; Miss R. Taylor, 30/12/23; Miss J. A. Pattison, 20/8/24; T. T. Macaulay, 30/12/24; R. Hughes, £1, 30/12/23; W. H. Jones, 30s., 30/12/23; W. E. Cocks, 30/6/24; R. Patching, 30/8/24; H. Phillips, 30/12/23; Wahroonga Sanitarium, 30/8/24.

MONEY SAVING COUGH AND COLD REMEDY.

The cost of cough mixture amounts to a considerable sum with many folk, but since the discovery of Heenzo the expense has been reduced to a minimum in thousands of Australian homes. Heenzo, added to sweetened water, produces a family supply of splendid mixture for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, and Sore Throats. A like quantity of ordinary mixture would cost about 12/-. HEENZO costs only 2/-, and is obtainable from chemists and stores.

Heenzo Cough Diamond Jubes soothe sore throats and sweeten the breath.*

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.



REVISED AND FINAL AGENDA.

SYDNEY, SEPTEMBER 30th, OCTOBER 1st and 2nd, 1923.

AGENDA.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th.

11 a.m.—Special Service for Young People, St. Barnabas' Church, George Street West.

Lodge Members will wear Regalia. Boy Scouts will attend.

Preacher: Rev. R. B. S. HAMMOND.

3 p.m.—THE LYCEUM (C.M.M.), PITT ST.—MASS DEMONSTRATION.

Every Delegate is requested to be present at this Demonstration. A musical programme will be provided from 2.45 to 3.30 p.m. Full details will be advertised in daily papers.

7.15 p.m.—OFFICIAL SERVICE OF WORSHIP AND PRAISE, ST. BARNABAS' CHURCH, GEORGE STREET WEST.

Preacher: Rev. R. B. S. HAMMOND.

All Metropolitan Temperance Lodges and Societies will be invited to send an official delegation to this service. Lodge members will wear regalia.

Seats will be reserved for delegates.

N.B.—Delegates should be in their places in the Church by 7 p.m. at the latest.

No seats will be reserved after 7.5.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 1st, ST. JAMES' HALL, PHILLIP STREET.

2.0 p.m.—ROLL CALL.

2.15 p.m.—The Conference will be officially opened by HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF SYDNEY.

2.30 p.m.—ADDRESS BY R. B. S. HAMMOND (Campaign Director).
Subject: "THE POLITICAL SITUATION."

In this address Mr. Hammond will inform Delegates of certain vital matters connected with the campaign. It is imperative that every delegate be present.

3.15 p.m.—Subject: "ORGANISATION THE SECRET OF SUCCESS."

4.30 p.m.—Subject: "LIQUOR INFLUENCE IN COUNTRY PRESS AND HOW TO COMBAT."

5.30 p.m.—TEA.

Only Delegates will be admitted to the tea. Tickets will be issued at 1/6 each. At least 400 Delegates will be at tea together. This will be a unique gathering.

7.30 p.m.—Subject: "WOMAN: HER PART IN THE CAMPAIGN."

8.30 p.m.—Subject: "BEST METHODS TO ADOPT TO SUSTAIN LOCAL COMMITTEES."

10.0 p.m.—CLOSING EXERCISES.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 2nd.

5.30 p.m.—The Executive of the Alliance will meet the Clergy at Tea.

7.30 p.m.—Subject: "THE CHURCH MUST LEAD."

8.30 p.m.—GENERAL BUSINESS.

10.0 p.m.—CLOSING EXERCISES.

"THE BIG PROHIBITION EVENT."

The Organiser of the Great Conference is a busy man these days. His office is a hive of activity. He is snowed up beneath a pile of letters—all about the Conference. Speaking of the Conference he said:

"Our people are very much in earnest. They mean business. We shall hold such a Conference as will become a milestone in the march towards Prohibition. Every section of the Temperance World will be represented, and we may truthfully say that it will be the biggest and most representative Conference of its kind yet held in this State."

A PRISON WARDER'S REPLY TO AN ANTI LETTER.

Warden Tynan, of the Colorado State Penitentiary, in the following letter tells of Prohibition's effect upon crime as he has observed it:

Mr. B. Ogden Chisholm, 66 Beaver-street, New York City, N.Y.

Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your booklet on crime and Prohibition, and regarding Prohibition will say I do not agree with you in anything you say about Prohibition, as I think you are entirely wrong, entirely misinformed, and entirely mistaken as to the facts, as I find no such conditions, nor have I found anything, since Prohibition went into effect, that would lead me to any such conclusions as you arrived at in your book.

Furthermore, if liquor in any form were available through the Government or any other legal agency, crime would increase 25-fold and accidents and deaths by violence and the automobile would increase 100-fold inside of 30 days.

The personal liberty part of your letter is old stuff, and I believe that the liquor traffic should be stopped just as stringently as the drug traffic, and dope fiends are more easily cured than liquor fiends, and the idea of Prohibition interfering with personal liberty is just the same as saying that you interfere with a man's liberty when you keep him from stealing a horse, an automobile, or doing anything unlawful.

Personally I have known nothing but good to come from the Prohibition law, and while the law is frequently broken, so is every other law on the statute books. We have men serving sentences in this institution for the violation of every law that was ever invented by man, so it would be unreasonable to say that because a law is violated it ought to be abolished.

Regretting that I cannot agree with you regarding this matter, and that I believe the government of every State, every city, and every county ought to pass more stringent liquor laws, and I believe fully that while the liquor traffic has killed a few men, it is not killing one man now where it killed 1000 when we had the open saloons, breweries and distilleries running. It will undoubtedly kill a few of the old-timers, and that is what is going to make Prohibition effective, for liquor would kill these any way, and if they are going to die on account of liquor the sooner they die the better.

With best personal regards,—I am, yours truly,

THOS. J. TYNAN, Warden.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S TESTIMONY.

F. G. Creed, of London, England, manufacturer and prominent in the councils of the Strength of Britain Movement, lately visited the offices of the World League Against Alcoholism in Westerville, Ohio. Mr. Creed declared that Britain is being stirred on the liquor question, and is on the eve of following the United States in the steps which America took to bring about Prohibition. He recently went all over the City of New York, and reports that he did not see a solitary intoxicated man. He reports the consolidation of the Strength of Britain Movement and the Commercial Temperance League, in both of which he has been largely interested.

PASS "GRIT" ON.

TRY
GRIFFITHS BROS.
 HIGH-GRADE CHOCOLATES
 AND
 CONFECTIONERY

ETHICS v. COMMON SENSE.

PROHIBITION IS SAFETY FIRST.

By W. D. B. (JACK) CREAGH.

The visit of the United States warship Milwaukee has strengthened my faith in Prohibition, and to me it is further evidence that nothing short of world Prohibition should be the cry of all British-speaking people.

On Friday and Saturday last I followed little groups of those splendid young seamen around the city. Most of them behaved in an exemplary manner; smart and well set up they made a fine show.

THE OPEN BAR DANGER.

Some went into wine bars, some into hotel bars, not many, but by six o'clock as I took a hurried run round I saw many intoxicated. I went to the assistance of some who were sick, and vomiting in various back lanes around George-street North.

I questioned many, and with my son had tea with eight young chaps, and from conversations I had with them I found that most of them had never seen their shipmates drunk until they arrived at the open bar ports on this trip.

Each of the eight men in the restaurant had taken a drink, six admitted the first in their lives, and all admitted that it would be pretty nearly impossible for any number to get drunk in the U.S.A., even if they had the desire, which now in their own country they have not. My trip through the various seaports in America did not produce more than three intoxicated persons wearing naval uniform. I spoke to Naval Officers in many places, and they all admitted that Prohibition had done much to safeguard the sailor man.

STUNTED REASONING.

I heard many remarks passed as the boisterous young chaps staggered about the streets, and the commonest was that any intoxication amongst the U.S. sailors was due to Prohibition in their country. Fancy charging Prohibition with the drunkenness produced in the open bars of our licensed city! In conversation with a gentleman he said:

"There is the evidence in this drunkenness that when they cannot get drink in in their own country they are stimulated to get drunk in any place where liquor is easy to get."

The reasoning is all wrong. The liquor makes them drunk, not the system under which it is sold, nor Prohibition, which has been put into the U.S. Constitution, and rightly so, to save the people from drunkenness.

THE ETHICS OF IT.

Last week I was privileged to be present at a very important function. The Killara Community Club at its usual meeting decided to get the views of those who in this State stand for prohibition of alcohol and reform of alcohol. Rev. R. B. S. Hammond (Alliance) and Mr. T. H. Coates (Citizens' Rights and Liquor Reform) were the speakers. I will not comment on the statements of the two gentlemen, only in one instance, that is the following one of Mr. Coates, who said:

"The ethics of Prohibition was wrong." And he then said, "It was proved to be wrong by the fact that he (Mr. Coates) had seen eight young American sailors drunk at the corner of King and George streets, Sydney. Prohibition of liquor in their country had not made them strong enough to resist liquor in another country."

I would like to point out to Mr. Coates, and others who reason like him, that where there is any drunkenness in a Prohibition country it is against the wish and without the permission of the Government.

Where there is drunkenness in licensed countries it is with the sanction of those in charge.

ALL EFFORTS TO CONTROL TRIED.

America did not get Prohibition until every system of control had been tried, and as failure followed control, as in this and every other country, Prohibition was put in force by the will of the people.

And it has proved to be so much more successful that the people have kept it. No single individual of any standing can now be found that would even suggest the return of the old open bar days.

The open legalised bar in this country was responsible for the drunkenness amongst the sailors. If it had happened in America, those responsible for the sale would be criminals, as indeed they are in any country, even if they are legalised.

ETHICS OR COMMONSENSE.

Ethics (re Dictionary) relate to morals or manners. No legalised system of the sale of liquor or any other thing succeeded in protecting the morals or manners of a people. Commonsense must be applied. That is why all prohibitory laws are brought into effect, and is the only reason given by those who have studied the liquor question. Prohibitionists cry aloud for the same commonsense to be used in this as in any other dangerous trade.

HURRAH FOR COMMUNITY CLUBS.

I must here compliment those citizens of Killara for the innovation of the community club. These goahead citizens have got on to a good thing. It has been working in goahead America for a long time. The great questions that confront every district demand some society as I see in operation at Killara. Open spaces, parks, lighting, schools, etc., give the citizens a great chance to show real citizenship.

It is in the practice and study of ethics that develops the right class of people's representatives in Parliament or Council. The open liquor bar has in the past done much to stop the formation of, or break up, community clubs. It was a goahead idea to get the leaders of sides in the great liquor fight to give their opinions.

Go ahead Killara; many will yet follow.

DRUNKEN AMERICAN HAS A NIGHT OUT.

The Central Court saw a young American seaman of the S.S. Marama charged. Evidence showed the young chap took bottles of liquor into restaurant—liquor bought at a licensed bar. Ordering eggs, etc., he made a good meal, then he opened and drank the liquor. Asked to pay for his meal he refused, started to fight—police, cell, magistrate, big fine. Sergeant Napper said: "The prisoner comes from a dry area; he had some drink, and went practically mad." The Sergeant touched the crux of the liquor problem in those few words.

It is because it makes people mad that the liquor that has this effect cannot be controlled. Every system having been tried, and failed, calls for one more effort—"Prohibition."

Cease to put the onus on the drunk, the publican, the police, the politician. Put it right on yourself.

PURE FOODS

"WHITE WINGS"

SELF RAISING FLOUR.

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What the Current Magazines are Saying About Prohibition Law Enforcement.

AFTER THE DRINK REVOLUTION.

By IDA M. TARBELL.—Reviewed by EMMA L. TRANSEAU.

Miss Tarbell's well-known faculty of getting at the heart of things, seeing what there is to be seen and telling it clearly and forcibly are here put to mapping public sentiment on the 18th Amendment.

"The country is more than 30,000,000 people in farmers' families, probably nine-tenths of them against the repeal of the Volstead Act; it is nearly 27,000,000 women voters, almost a unit against repeal. Count up all the bootleggers, the hip-pocket carriers, the lawless country-club drinkers, the personal liberty agitators and their sympathisers, and can you muster 5 per cent. of the population of the United States?"

The arguments and behaviour of those who "resent" the Volstead Act appear to her to be only childish.

"They cry out that the Volstead Act was sprung on them. Where have they been the

last twenty-five years? So busy with their grown-up plays that they have not seen locality after locality adopting local option. State after State going dry, bone dry; Prohibition steadily and openly creeping over the continent! Sprung on them? Nothing has been more open and constant than the growth of the Prohibition sentiment in this country in the last three or four decades. Even the beer brewers saw the Volstead Act in the making, and those that were wise prepared for the conversion of their plants."

Those who cry "fanaticism," Miss Tarbell answers:

"Fanaticism may have had its part, but it was not fanaticism that put through the Volstead Act. It was hundreds upon hundreds of thousands of sober-minded, simple-minded, God-fearing men and women who for years and years had struggled so to control the

liquor traffic that their sons and daughters would not be ruined by the saloon. The moderate drinkers gave them no help, and there came a point—as there always will come in great human struggles to control a devastating wrong—when simple people concluded that ripping the thing up, root and branch, was the only thing to do."

Miss Tarbell thinks the country is not misled by all the "exhibits" about the operations of big bootleggers and the connivance of the police. "The country is something beside the city dinner table of the well-to-do. It is something beside the groups in the country clubs. The great mass of the people believe that, on the whole, the Volstead Act is making for happiness and prosperity."

Her interest in workers has led her to inquire particularly how Prohibition was affecting them. "Without exception I was told that men were more regular in work, that savings had increased, that homes were more comfortable and children better clad. Moreover, the courts were not so crowded; the jails had fewer inmates."

The lone woman traveller finds one great difference between wet and dry years in the disappearance of the drunken man from the Pullmans, another in the infrequency of invitations to drink.

A significant observation is that dinner-table talk has gotten away from that topic of last year—"How and where did you get it?"; and stories of non-observance and non-enforcement of the law. In short her observations "show what one might expect from people like ours; busy people, resourceful people—people on the whole sensible, on the whole willing to give up a little; to submit even to restriction on personal liberty if the well-being of the hard-pressed masses is served—particularly the well-being of women and children."

Prohibition, she concludes, is not an end, but a means to an end, only "an episode in an evolution."—Collier's "National Weekly," 4/21/23.

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A Personal Chat with my readers

A REVEALING CHOICE.

Years ago a Jew drew my attention to his small boy, who was a precocious child not quite four years of age. The father was proud of the child's shrewdness.

He held a sovereign and a penny on his hand, and said, "Sammie, which will you have?" The little chap took the penny, and his father was deeply disappointed that the child had failed to distinguish worth as against size. Looking at his boy in fine disgust, he said, "Why did you take the penny?" And the small boy replied: "I knew you would not let me keep the other."

The father was delighted at this evidence of shrewdness.

This incident is responsible for the cartoon on the front page, which presents to Queensland the penny of the insincere, red-herring "8 to 8" liquor bill and the golden sovereign of Prohibition.

May Queensland give evidence to the world of her sense of values by choosing Prohibition on October 6.

This will profoundly affect the whole of Australia, and I urge every Prohibitionist reader of "Grit" to this very day start writing letters and forwarding their copy of "Grit" to anyone they may know in Queensland, urging them to vote for Prohibition on October 6 next.

WONDERFUL HORSE.

As a horse-lover, the following lines, written by Ranger H. R. Elliott, of The Malheur, in "American Forestry," appealed to me, and I am sure will interest many of my readers:

"O horse, you are a wonderful thing; no buttons to push, no horn to honk; you start yourself, no clutch to slip; no spark to miss, no gears to strip; no license-buying every year, with plates to screw on front and rear; no gas bills climbing up each day, stealing the joy of life away; no speed cops chugging in your rear, yelling summons in your ear. Your inner tubes are all O.K., and, thank the Lord, they stay that way; your spark plugs never miss and fuss; your motor never makes us cuss. Your frame is good for many a mile; your body never changes style. Your wants are few and easy met; you've something on the auto yet."

We hear so much of the U.S.A. NOT IN bootlegger, and folk are always U.S.A. so shocked to find that liquor is sold in spite of Prohibition that I wonder that our own bootleggers don't shock them.

A constable, six shillings, and four bottles of beer brought William Jackson, aged 54, to the Central Police Court last week on a charge of selling beer without a license.

Sergeant Asquith stated that at 7.30 p.m. on August 10, defendant sold a constable four

bottles of beer for six shillings, at 101 Devonshire-street. Fifty bottles of beer were found on the premises, of which the defendant is the proprietor.

Mr. Penny, who appeared for the defendant, put forward a plea of guilty, and asked for leniency. He said that Jackson was fined £100 in January last on a similar charge, and was now paying off that fine at the rate of £10 a month.

Mr. le Brun Brown, S.M.: If he keeps on at this little game he will strike a magistrate who will inflict a fine and imprisonment.

Defendant was ultimately fined £100, or six months' hard labor. On the application of Mr. Penny, Jackson was given permission to pay his fine off in £10 monthly instalments.

This man sells beer without a license to enable him to pay the fine for selling beer without a license.

For the year ending June last, 104 convictions were registered against the 573 publicans in the metropolitan area. They were selling without a license.

In addition, over 100 convictions were recorded against the other sly-grog sellers.

When will people understand that liquor licenses do not protect us from sly-grog sellers, and that Prohibition affords them less cover, and is in no way responsible for this kind of law-breaking?

We resent the liquor crowd trying to fasten on to us the responsibility of engineering a crusade against tobacco. We confine ourselves to the liquor evil, and number a large percentage of smokers among our friends.

THE SMOKER. However, I see no reason why we should shut our eyes to facts.

A Reuter cable this week says:

"A threefold increase in the deathrate from cancer in the space of two generations—although there has been a substantial reduction in the deaths from tuberculosis and other causes—is mentioned in the report of the Health Ministry's Cancer Committee, which confesses complete ignorance of the cause or the cure.

"The Committee dwells on chronic irritation as a contributory cause, and advises the removal of rough stumps of teeth and the replacement of badly fitting dentures.

"A change of habit if pipe-smoking produces a sore spot on the lip or tongue, and the alteration of clothing that causes irritation in particular regions of the body are recommended."

On the top of this comes a telegram from Forbes:

"An inquiry was held yesterday into the sudden death of Josephine Theresa Hickey, which occurred on Wednesday night at the Club House Hotel, where she was employed as cook.

"The Government Medical Officer made a post-mortem examination, and found that the heart, kidneys, and liver were diseased. He

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.

Assistant Editor—R. J. C. BUTLER.

Address: Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

Office: N.S.W. Alliance, Macdonell House, 321 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Change of Address or non-delivery of the paper should be promptly reported to the Manager.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 6, 1923.

stated that a three-hour bout of excessive smoking would be sufficient to cause death. "A policeman said that the room was littered with cigarette butts, which were made of strong tobacco rolled in newspaper. And the room reeked with tobacco smoke."

No need to comment.

The Editor

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PASS "GRIT" ON.

QUEENSLAND'S 8 TO 8 LIQUOR ACT. THE PARTIALLY RIGHT THING AT THE WRONG TIME.

By CUTHBERT BUTLER, ex-M.L.A., Queensland.

On September 1 the 8 to 8 Liquor Act of Queensland will be enforced in that State. The provisions of the Act are the result of a compromise with the Liquor Party by the Labor Government of Queensland. The Premier of Queensland, E. G. Theodore—who is one of the ablest politicians of to-day—is a declared wet. He has never made any secret of his hostility to Prohibition. The latest Liquor Act of Queensland is obviously his idea, if not his creation, and although it contains certain provisions which demand the support of every temperance reformer, it is nevertheless an attempt to sidetrack the voters of Queensland from the straight-out issue of Prohibition or no-Prohibition.

The Act is in its entirety a defeat of the Anti-Liquor Party. The sop to Prohibitionists which it contains do not in any way compensate for the loss of the Act under which the October referendum is being taken. That piece of legislation—the Act which provided for triennial polls—was the most advanced piece of liquor legislation in the Commonwealth, and was only obtained after a long and bitter fight.

It is interesting to recall the stages by which the Referendum Act was won. The

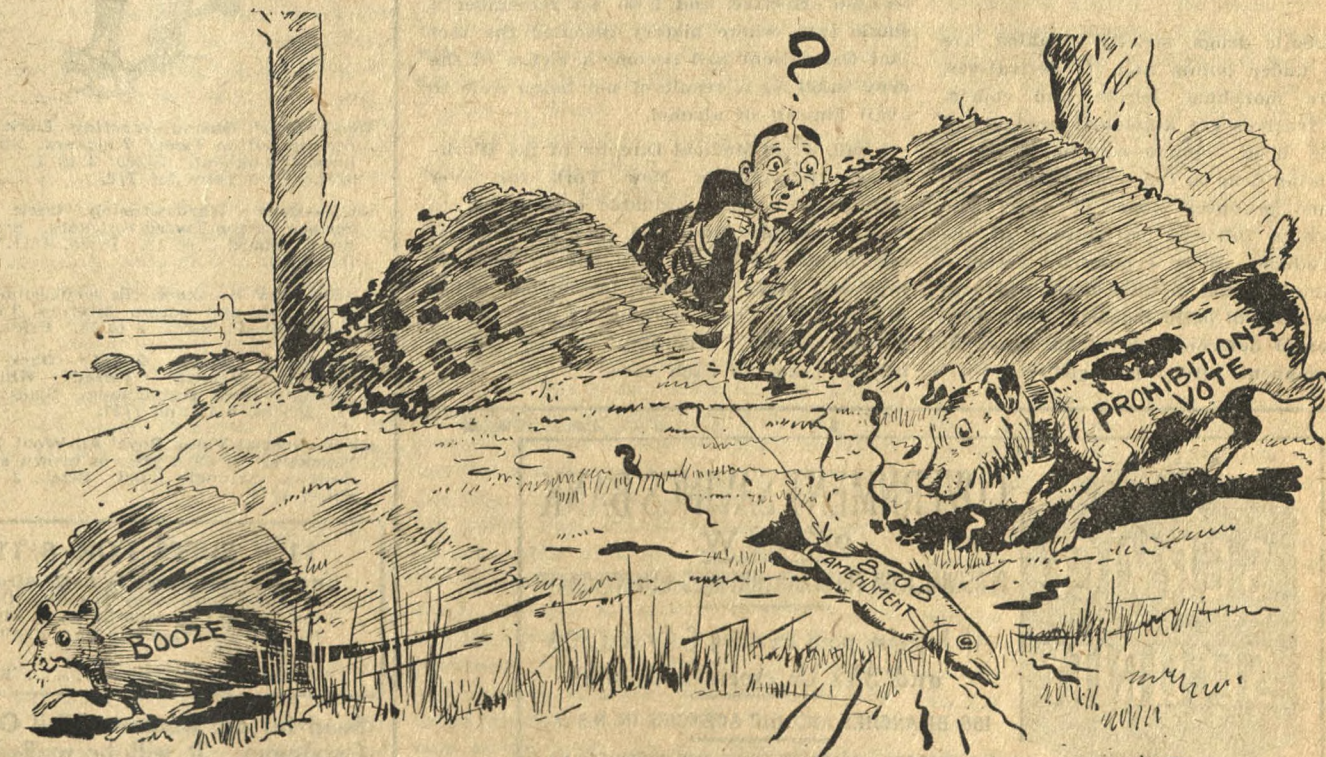
1918 Labor Conference instructed the Labor Government to bring down a bill to provide for a referendum. An election was held during March of the same year, and then began one of the keenest battles of wits ever fought in a Labor Caucus. The Liquor Party fought for delay. Each time a motion was tabled relating to the referendum some excuse was put forward to delay its passage. At last the Prohibitionists within the Party were at the end of their patience, and by standing to their principles succeeded in gaining such a complete victory that the Minister who introduced the bill, and the leader of the Government, were avowed anti-Prohibitionists. The political Jeremiahs cried, "The Labor Party is now doomed." But as a matter of fact the bill did not kill the Labor Government, and at the last State elections in Queensland Mr. Theodore increased his majority.

And now the Labor Party has thrown away what it won. The continued activity of the liquor forces has resulted in the 8 to 8 Bill being passed on the eve of the Prohibition fight. By rushing the bill through Parliament and enforcing the Act only a few

weeks before the Prohibition poll will certainly be a clear indication to the average voter that a clumsy attempt is being made to sidetrack the electors. The attitude of the Queensland Prohibition League on the 8 to 8 Bill was given by Mr. Arthur Toombes to the Brisbane press.

He denounced the proposals as ludicrously inadequate, and declared that no organisation (excepting the L.V.A.) and no body of public opinion favored eight o'clock closing. The Labor Conference declared for early closing, but whenever a definite time was mentioned it was six o'clock, and the general public will be satisfied with nothing less. Mr. Toombes was so confident of this that he challenged the Licensed Victuallers to permit Mr. Theodore to submit the question of the hour of closing to the people, on a distinct ballot paper, at the same time as the question of Prohibition on October 6. But the League was suspicious of the whole proposal, and did not regard it as an honest desire for reform, but a tricky attempt to undermine the Prohibition vote on October 6.

The Prohibition League, said Mr. Toombes, does not believe that the public will be tricked by this "sop to Cerberus," but rather that the resultant resentment will help to add the 5 per cent. increased vote needed to carry Prohibition. Prohibition if carried will then come into effect in July, 1925, preceded by about two years of eight o'clock closing.



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DR. THOMAS JOYCE, RENOWNED DRUG ADDICTION EXPERT, REPUDIATES DRUG ADDICTION CLAIM.

**After Treating 7000 Cases in New York Hospital Says Not More Than One
Per Cent. Trace Habit to Alcohol; Not One Case So Reported
Since Prohibition Became Effective.**

Dr. Thomas F. Joyce, physician in charge of the Municipal Sanitarium, Bureau of Hospitals, Department of Health, City of New York, made the following statement under date of April 26 to Hon. George S. Hobart, of New Jersey. It was in response to a request for an opinion as to the effect of prohibition of the liquor traffic upon the habit-forming drug traffic.

Dr. Joyce was for many years in charge of the New York Hospital at North Brothers Island, East River, which is the hospital where drug addicts of New York City are sent for treatment. He is one of the leading authorities in the United States and in the world on the use and effects of narcotic drugs, and by many is believed to be the greatest expert. The opinion of Dr. Joyce in form of question and answer is given below.

DR. JOYCE'S STATEMENT.

Q.: Has the Prohibition amendment and the laws forcing same had any effect, and, if so, what effect, upon the use of narcotic drugs such as morphine, cocaine and heroin, etc.?

A.: Narcotic drugs, strictly speaking, are classified under opium and its derivatives, which are morphina, heroin and codein. These derivatives are alkaloidal products of the crude drug, opium—cocaine is not a habit-forming drug in the sense that its discontinuance produces none of the toxic effects which followed withdrawal of the opium products. It is a powerful cerebro-spinal stimulant and in toxic doses produces a variable train of hallucinations, and subsequent mental deterioration, which may become permanent after prolonged use.

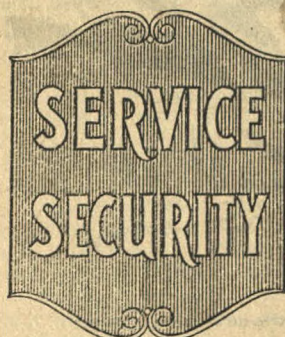
DRUG ADDICTION, ALCOHOLIC ADDICTION NO BEARING ON EACH OTHER.

From experience of over ten years, gained by the treating and subsequent handling of 7000 cases of drug addiction, and during their convalescent period, I feel free to express the opinion that narcotic drug addiction and alcoholic addiction are two separate and distinct diseases. Diseases in the sense that their prolonged use brings about definite pathological and psychological changes; neither one having any distinct bearing on the other.

Looking over the records of the cases of narcotic addiction, not more than 1 per cent. traced the cause of their addiction to alcohol, and in these cases the habit was acquired by the injudicious use of a hypodermic syringe in the hands of the physician, while these people were suffering from the effects of over-indulgence in alcohol.

Three thousand cases were treated in 1920 and 1921 directly after the Prohibition law became effective, and I do not remember a single case where history revealed the fact that the patient had become a victim of the drug habit as a result of not being able to avail himself of alcohol.

I had, while Medical Director of the Workhouse Hospital in New York for over eighteen months, a valuable opportunity to study alcoholic addiction and its physical and mental sequela. With one or two exceptions, those addicted to alcohol either abhorred or knew nothing of the use of narcotic drugs, according to the clinical history taken in each case.



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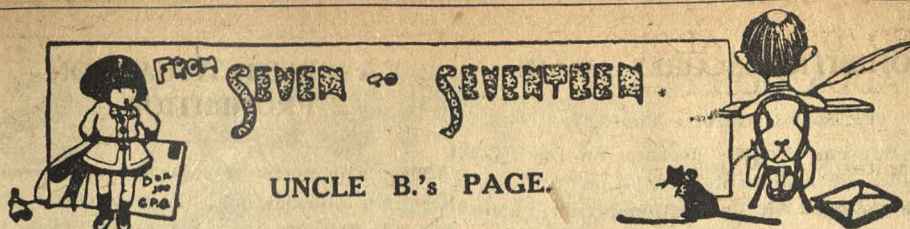
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UNCLE B's PAGE.

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.

WHAT ARE YOUR HABITS?

Habits are like an avalanche.

The avalanche began by being a flake of snow—a wee, light, melting, pretty, fun-giving flake of snow.

The first flake melted.

A little while after quite a lot of flakes came, and they did not all melt, and then when next a flake fell it just rested on the flakes which had frozen instead of melting. Tourists admired these frozen flakes, and took many photographs of them.

Year after year more flakes fell gently, quietly, and oh so continuously, and a long, long time went by.

One day the weight of these frozen flakes proved too much, and the whole lot slid and slithered and gathered all sorts of stones, ice and snow as they came tumbling down the mountain, finally landing on a wee village and smothering and destroying the villagers and their homes. Every bad habit has a beginning—a little beginning, an easy, unnoticed beginning; but its end is like that of the avalanche. If you think of ever smoking, you look at what I say this week on page 8. If you are shocked at anyone using God's name in swearing, remember that habit begins when we say, "Oh golly," "by jinks," "oh cricky," and other such expressions. Get hold of your young brother and ask him if he is strong enough to break a piece of ordinary cotton. Then wind a reel of cotton round his two hands, that you get him to place palm to palm, and see if he can break it.

Try it.

UNCLE B.

OUR LETTER BAG.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

Beryl Brown, "Llanelly," 46 Brighton-st., Croydon, writes: It must be years since I last wrote to you, therefore I daresay my name, age and everything else will be crossed off your books, so I had better tell you about myself again. I am 13 years of age, and my birthday is on November 12. I go to the Croydon Park Christian Endeavor Church and Sunday school. There are three tennis courts belonging to our church, and which I have joined. We have lately been having a tournament, which will finish next Saturday, if it doesn't rain. I have not been playing tennis long, in fact it is only three months since I started, but I am top of the B Grade in the singles, although I am the youngest

there. I have two lovely gardens—flowers and vegetables. The former is a long one. In it I grow sweet peas, iceland poppies, stock, cornflowers, primulas, violets and jewel alternanthera. The vegetable garden is a square; I am growing at the present time broad beans and peas. I am afraid I am writing about too much rubbish, and it will be taking up a lot of space on your precious page for all your Ni's and Ne's.

Q.: When is the Macintyre River like a man in love? A.: When he runs to meet the (his) Darling.

(Dear Beryl,—Welcome back after your long silence. Sorry I can't sample some of your peas. Your riddle puts me in mind of the fact that the Rev. Mr. Button is leaving his church to go to England; it will then be like an old coat without a button.—Uncle B.)

"RABBITO."

Percy Hawke, "Lynton," Gunningbland, writes: The drought has broken, and it is not very fine here. The crop is looking very green, and there is a sign of a good harvest. We have a lot of vegetables up at school, and also here. There are scarcely any rabbits in the lease at present, but I suppose they will soon come again. By the same post I am sending you a lady's work basket which I made at school.

(Dear Percy,—Many thanks for the basket, which, on your behalf, has been donated to the Hurstville Prohibition Fete. It is splendid.—Uncle B.)

A GOOD TIME IN HOSPITAL.

Violet Allez, Daisyfield, Trundle, writes: It must be nearly three months since I last wrote you. For three weeks of that time I was laid up through an accident. Some of that time I was in the Parkes Hospital, where I had a good old time, I can tell you. The rest of the time I have no excuse to make, but just that I don't like writing letters and I'm lazy, I am really. Dad and Uncle and Mr. Mailer have started a Band of Hope in Trundle. We have about thirty members; they are mostly young people. We have had three meetings altogether. We have also started a young people's club which we have christened the Trundle Triers. All we young folk think it is grand. The long-looked-for break has come at last; we now have as much rain as we want. All our crops are doing fine. The grass, too, is growing splendidly, so much so that the cows' milk is beginning to taste of weeds. I saw my name in the July month birthdays, only by some mistake it was spelt Allen instead of Allez. But then it must be so easy to make mistakes with so many names.

(Dear Violet,—Sorry we spelt your name incorrectly. Let us blame the printer! It is nice to hear that you had a good time in the hospital. We can thank God for hospitals, and also for this lovely rain. Don't

be lazy again or I will crack my whip.—Uncle B.)

JUST MUD.

Gordon Evans, "Rosedale," Balmoral-avenue, Croydon Park, writes: It is a long time since I wrote to you last. It is very muddy around here, and our cowyard is about an inch deep. Yesterday I was yarding the cows up when I slipped over in the mud. I am getting on well with my music. Our music teacher gave us a theory exam., and I came top, with 80 marks. I got a book for a prize. The name of it is, "Do Your Duty." My mother has been away on a holiday, and only came back to-day. She has been at Bowral and she said it is very cold.

(Dear Gordon,—Glad to hear from you. So you fell in the mud? Did you ever think that mud is fine stuff if you treat it properly? Bricks are just baked mud.—Uncle B.)

THE LURE OF THE DANCE.

Noel Weaver, Weavers P.O., Weavers, via Windsor, writes: I hope you have not got my name down on the black list yet. We have formed a tennis club up here. It was officially opened by Mr. Robert Lowe, of Lower Portland. It was a fine afternoon, and everybody enjoyed themselves. It started to rain at sunset but did not last. You should have seen the rush for shelter. There was a dance at night, and there was a large crowd from the surrounding district. My word, you should see a country dance! People ride and drive from a radius of 20 miles and more.

(Dear Noel,—Thank you for your letter. It makes me sad when I think of what folk will do and spend to go to a dance, and when it comes to some unselfish service they all with one consent begin to make excuses. Pray, Noel, that you may only give your best to the worth-while things.—Uncle B.)

FUN IN THE SNOW.

Marjory Harris, 33 Bent-street, Lithgow, writes: Please excuse me for not writing, because every time I go to write a letter everything goes out of my head. I have tried about four times. This time, please, cross my name off the scallywag list, and I will try and do better. On Sunday, August 5, we had a very heavy fall of snow, such as we have not had for a long time. In the morning we had sleet, then at 1 o'clock it came on heavy. It was as big as two shilling pieces sometimes. About 4 o'clock my brother Fred and myself went to our rooms and found two of dad's old coats. Then we put them on and I let the sleeves hang down. Then we went out in it; of course it was about four inches by then. I threw a real big snowball at Fred and knocked him down. We tried to slide down the yard; then we made a snowman near the house, and of course dad saw it, and we had to take it up further. We then went inside. My brother Fred joined the Rechabite Lodge to-night.

(Dear Marjory,—I envy you in the snow. I just love it. It makes ugly things look so nice. For instance, an old dead tree looks beautiful, and it reminds me of the Grace of God.—Uncle B.)

BOOZE REFLECTIONS.

By T. A. CUSACK.

When King Alcohol becomes enthroned in a man's life a revolution is brought about, in which love departs, self-respect dies, ideals become shattered, dignity lowered, ambition rendered impotent, and happiness destroyed.

When the drink goes to a man's head it gives wings to reason, which takes immediate flight.

Taking strong drink to quench your thirst is like pouring kerosene on a fire to put it out.

The Drink Traffic is a One-way Traffic, and the road is all down hill.

When a man is full of drink, reason becomes flooded out.

Men pay for their liquor over the bar, and their wives and children have to pay for it again in the home.

Long beers are conducive to a short life.

The chief value of booze to the brewer and publican lies in the fact that men can go on drinking it after they have had enough.

The anti-Prohibitionists in U.S.A. want light beer and wine as a compromise between intemperance and sobriety, but they will find that the American Constitution won't stand it.

Prohibition strikes at the liberty of the subject, because the subject in question strikes at the liberty of the individual and the welfare of the nation.

"It's a poor man who can't take a drink" is a "boozers" motto, but taking drink is one of the things that makes him poor.

One of Bung's arguments against Prohibition is that if we do away with drink a lot of people will find themselves unemployed—and yet we did away with the war and put millions out of work.

THE RETURN.

The marriage had been celebrated and John and Susan were man and wife. They looked the part to perfection, everybody said; a well-matched pair. Two or three days afterwards it was rumored that the young wife had run away. Sensation accordingly, which turned out to be founded on fact. The minister who had officiated at the ceremony, and had known John from his boyhood, was much concerned by the thought of his distress.

"John, John," he said, wringing his hands, "this is an awful calamity."

"It's worse than a calamity, sir," replied John grinding his teeth.

"How can it be worse than a calamity, my boy?"

"She's come back!"

PROHIBITION SCORES AGAIN.

(Pittsburg "Gazette Times.")

The Supreme Court's decision on the applicability of American Prohibition laws to vessels engaged in international trade will be received with mixed feelings. On the whole, it is favorable to the contentions of Prohibitionists and proponents of strict interpretation of the enforcement Act. It asserts the absolute jurisdiction of the United States within the national territory, including the waters up to three miles off shore. Thus the Government may legally forbid and take suitable measures to prevent vessels entering our ports, no matter what flag they fly, from having intoxicants aboard. This puts American and foreign liners on an equality, which will please our dry but will stir anew the resentment of the "moist" and the wet and anger some friendly peoples of other nationalities. But the decision is fortified with definitions which are wholly reasonable. If foreigners do not care to comply with our regulations they have the option of giving up profitable business. This they are not likely to do.

In overruling the regulation forbidding the serving of liquor on American ships anywhere in the world the Court has set aside a principle of jurisdiction which we think it were better to have preserved. It seemed to a great many people when Attorney-General Daugherty ruled that American ships should be dry wherever they might be that the Government was unwarrantably concerning itself about our nationals' conduct abroad. This appears to be the Supreme Court's view of the matter. But does a ship of American registry flying Old Glory at its mizzen ever get out of United States jurisdiction? It is always under this Government's protection. Why should it not always be under its jurisdiction with respect to its cargoes and its trading? If a ship may leave the Prohibition regulations behind when it passes the three-mile line off shore, though it remain under American marine law so far as duty to crew and passengers is concerned, may it reasonably claim American protection against objectionable acts of foreign Governments? For the present, though, this is not an issue anywhere. The chief importance of the decision is that it settles finally the authority of our Government over vessels in American waters, and as such measurably strengthens the hands of the enforcement officers.

PRINCELY PERQUISITES.

When the late King Edward was a very youthful Prince of Wales, he once wrote to his august mother for a "fiver." Queen Victoria replied at some length in an epistle of salutary commendations for the welfare of a young man endeavoring to borrow money he had not worked for, but not enclosing the cash. Some weeks later the Prince acknowledged Her Majesty's reply and cheerfully informed her that she need not forward the fiver as he had sold her letter for £20.

A PRESBYTERIAN ON PROHIBITION.

The "Quarterly Review," London, published an interview with the Rev. Oliver Russell, of Paisley, upon his return from the Pan-Presbyterian Conference in America, to which he was a delegate. Interest is added to his observations on the working of Prohibition, since he is a conservative Scotchman, and a careful observer. The interview, in part, reads as follows:

"But is there Prohibition?" a cynic may ask. Well, I do not deny that liquor may possibly be got at a price, and that secret stocks are not exhausted, but during my visit I saw tens of thousands of people in hotels, in the streets at all hours, at a baseball match (equivalent to our football match), and from the time that I set foot in the United States till I sailed for home I saw not a single person under the influence of drink. Could one have had a like experience in Scotland? I questioned scores of people, from millionaire to minister, from politician to porter, and the answer was always the same. Prohibition has come to stay. No longer, as with us, is every strategic corner captured by the dram shop. Secret drinking may hold awhile among those who prefer to gratify their passions rather than respect the law; but the vast recruitment of new drinkers has stopped. For the moment America has captured the moral leadership of the world in this. It was the members of the Christian Churches who won the battle in the United States, and an enormous responsibility rests on our Church members to realise conditions in our own beloved land and to utilise the powers given to them to make an end of this gigantic evil of strong drink. They can do so if they wish. They will do so when they know and feel intensely how cruel an enemy the drink traffic is to women and children, to love and joy, to morality and religion.

REASONABLE.

It was long past bed-time, but Ikey strode the floor restlessly to the annoyance of his wife Rachel, already ensconced in bed. At last she could stand it no longer and demanded an explanation. The harassed Ikey told her that he owed £100 to his friend Mosey, which sum was to be paid without fail on the morrow, but he had not the money. Rachel went to the window and called across the street to Mosey. The window opened and Mosey's head appeared.

"Vell, vat is it?" he inquired.

"Ikey owes you £100 vat he must pay you to-morrow, don't he?"

"That's kvite arhite."

"Well, he can't pay you!" shouted Rachel and slammed the window. "Now," she said to her husband, "for goodness' sake you come to bed and let Mosey valk de floor!"

PASS "GRIT" ON.



Cop: "Hey! Where are you going? Don't you know this is a one-way street?"

Driver: "Well, I'm only going one way, ain't I?"

* * *

"Do you want employment?"

"Lady," answered Plodding Pete, "you mean well, but you can't make work sound any more invitin' by usin' words of three syllables."

* * *

A bootblack in New York is a sociable chap, and conversation is inevitable.

"You are a foreigner?" he was asked.

"Not foreigner," he answered. "American from de other side."

* * *

English Clergyman: "And when you arrive in London, my dear lady, don't fail to see Saint Paul's and Westminster Abbey."

Fair American: "I'll rattle those off sure. But what I've been hankering to see is the Church of England."

* * *

Hail, four years old, had been going to Sunday school for some time, when his teacher, one Sunday, asked the class: "Who wants to go to heaven?" and all hands went up but Hail's.

The teacher asked: "You do not want to go to heaven?" and Hail answered, "No, thank you."

Teacher asked why, and Hail replied, "It has not been long since I came from there."

* * *

WHAT THEY OWE.

The Provost of Oriel raised a hearty laugh at the last meeting of Oxfordshire teachers by the story of an undergraduate who, proposing the health of the Dons on a festive occasion, said, "Our relations to the Dons are pretty much the same as the relations to the Oxford tradesmen. We owe them more than we can ever hope to repay."

* * *

A TACTFUL REPROACH.

The bell rang in the typist's room, and Miss Benson hurried to answer the summons to the manager's room. "Take a seat, Miss Benson, take a seat," said the manager when she arrived, and he added, "You are a very handsome-looking young woman!" "Oh, sir!" said the typist, blushing, and hanging her head. "You dress neatly," he continued, "and you have a well-modulated voice. I might also add that your manner is at all times charming!" The girl blushed more than ever as she replied, "You shouldn't pay me so many compliments." "Oh, that's all right," said the manager. "That's all right. I merely want to put you in a cheerful frame of mind before taking up the matter of your punctuation and spelling."

During a scarcity of eggs a grocer out west put out this sign in front of his store: "We want eggs, and we want them bad." He got them.

* * *

Architect: "Have you any suggestions for the study, Mr. Newrich?"

Newrich: "Well, I'd like to have it brown. Great thinkers, I understand, are generally found in a brown study."

* * *

"Mamma," complained little Elsie, "I don't feel very well."

"That's too bad, dear," said mother, sympathetically. "Where do you feel worst?"

"In school, mamma."

* * *

A little boy had been sent to the dairy to get some eggs, and on his way back he dropped the basket containing them.

"How many did you break?" asked his mother.

"Oh, I didn't break any," he replied, "but the shells came off some of them!"

* * *

The man who had just been married put his hand down into his pocket and took it out empty, but he recovered his equanimity as he said to the minister:

"Parson, I'm sorry I don't have any money, but I can give you an equivalent. I can tell you how to fix your gas-meter so it won't work."

* * *

A venerable farmer was riding through a certain State which contains a large area of swamp land. The old man shook his head deprecatingly as he surveyed the uninspiring landscape through the car-window, and drawled to no one in particular:

"Nothin' could live in these parts but frawgs—an' half o' them would have to be doctors."

* * *

In the days when steamships were new, the Oliver Ellsworth, a small passenger boat, plied between Boston and Hull. She was owned in large part by members of the legislature. News came up to Boston one day that the boat had blown up. A page of the House, which was in session, happened to be on the street and was one of the first to get the news. He rushed into the House with the important item, and intended to say, "Mr. Speaker, and other members of the legislature, the Oliver Ellsworth has burst her boiler!"

But in the excitement of the moment he lost control of his tongue and what he said was: "Sister Meeker, and other legers of the membismature, the Elever Ollsworth has boiled her buster!" Try this on your friends.

THE GIRL WHO KEEPS HER HAT ON.

The girl who persistently keeps her hat on when everyone else has doffed theirs has one of two reasons for doing so. Either the hat is an especially becoming one or she has misgivings about her hair. The second reason is by far the more common.

Hair is one of the things that no girl should have misgivings about. Eyes, features, figure—we must put up as best we can with what Nature doles out to us. But hair—any woman from Duchess to dairymaid, who is willing to give a little time and care to the subject, can have a veritable "golden fleece" about her shoulders.

What are the essentials of beautiful hair? Perfect cleanliness, glossiness, and that lovely "living" look. The color matters little; the light and the burnishing are everything.

To obtain this the hair must be brushed twice daily for the spell of ten minutes with stiff perfectly clean brushes. It is hopeless to expect to brush out the dust and dirt, which settles on the head, with a brush which is not spotless. Brushing alone will not suffice to keep the hair in condition. About once every ten days (or more or less according to the individual type of hair) the hair must be thoroughly cleansed with a really good shampoo.

The shampoo is everything. No woman can be too careful about choosing the right one. However, specialists agree that no one can go wrong if she remains true to stallax. The stallax granules make a deliciously foamy shampoo—certainly, there are others that do the same. But no other shampoo gives the same results. No other shampoo brings out the best in the hair as a pure stallax wash does. It brings out unsuspected lights and ripples, makes every lock supple, silky, gleaming and alive.

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DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON.

SUNDAY.

"Even Christ pleased not Himself."—Rom., 15, 3.

'Twas but an act of selfishness which gave another pain,
We might have made their burdens less at cost of our own gain.
Alas! the little thorns of life we plant in others' ways,
So that our own may be less rife with briars day by day.
So much it means to some lone heart—a little kindly thought;
So much—yet at such little cost, the peace might have brought.

MONDAY.

"Let everyone please his neighbor for his good to edification."—Rom., 15, 2.

Have we considered our own choice and preferred our own pleasure or the choice and pleasure of others—in our homes, in our business connections, and in Church matters? Has not self too often been led to settle the matter? Ah, it must be so, unless Christ is all and we love our neighbor as ourselves. We shall choose our own comfort rather than theirs, consult our own tastes, and live to please ourselves. When weary we shall make no effort to hide our weariness, and when others are weary take no pains to relieve them and lighten their labor. We shall not notice in a thousand small ways their wants, and endeavor to anticipate them, perhaps without their knowledge. When depressed, we shall take no pains to conceal our depression from them, by endeavoring to be as cheerful as possible, forgetting our own cares for the sake of others, and for the sake of Him who pleased not Himself.

TUESDAY.

"Walk in wisdom toward them that are without, redeeming the time because the days are evil."

Ah! we plan, and hope, and wait
For the ill we might abate,
Till alas! it is too late.
Many a nearly spoken word
Which some hidden life had stirred
Dies upon our lips unheard.

Many a deed we hope to do,
Many a work to soon pursue,
Passes swiftly out of view.
And we cry, "Life is too short.
To perform the good we ought,
Hasty plans must come to nought."

Yet this life, though brief it seems,
Passing like the summer beams,
Was not meant for idle dreams.
Long enough it is to do
Just the work the Master knew
We could each for Him pursue.

Fearful! if when life done,
We shall find work scarce begun,
And no crown in heaven won.
Let us to-day arise,
Ere to-morrow's sun shall rise,
Do the work which nearest lies.

WEDNESDAY.

"THE TIME IS SHORT."

Oh, that we all realised more the shortness of this earthly life! How differently should we then act! Could we but think as each day closes, "This is one day more of my allotted time gone, one less for me in which to do the work my Master has sent me into the world to do. The day has gone, never to return, and left its impress on my future life. Its records are written, never to be erased. What avails it now if I have lived to please myself instead of pleasing Christ

and those around? If I have chosen my own will and taken my own way, instead of His whom I profess to call my Lord? If I have wasted in self-indulgence the hours which might have been spent in sowing seed which should bloom in harvests in eternity; what avails all this now? Was it worth my while to prefer present gratification at the risk of future loss? Was it worth my while to yield to Satan and lose I know not what?" Ah, the little moments go by, the little temptations are yielded to, the little opportunities lost, and the great sum of eternity is being made by them. The great harvest shall spring from these tiny seeds—a harvest perhaps, of disappointment and regret over mighty blessings lost.

We cannot say what difference in our future existence one slight aim in our present state may make, nor what rewards we may forfeit by neglecting some work for the Master, but we know that the recompense must come; yea, even here, as a natural consequence, does come. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. He which soweth sparingly, shall also reap sparingly."

THURSDAY.

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."—Levt., 19, 181.

Self-love is inherent in all, and it is necessary it should be so in order to the preservation of life and care of the body. We are not to neglect these bodies which are the temples of the Holy Ghost, but at the same time we must not put self before everything. We are to love our neighbor as ourselves. If we consider his welfare as we consider our own, and do to him not as he does to us, but as we should like him to do to us, then shall we be obeying this command. How lenient we are to our own faults and failings! There is always some excuse for them. Are we always as charitable to the shortcomings of others? We think our own sorrows and losses call for much sympathy and commiseration. Are we always as ready to feel for the sorrows of others as though they were our own? We are careful to have things easy and comfortable for ourselves. Have you ever noticed on a railway journey how anxious people are to secure the best seat for themselves? Are we as ready to secure comfort and convenience for strangers? If we obey this command, we can no more say, "Am I my brother's keeper?" We shall know "none of us liveth to himself." Man says, "Charity begins at home." God says it should not end there. "Charity seeketh not her own." Let us ever try to put ourselves in another's place, to give up our own ease and comfort for others. So shall we please Him who "pleased not Himself." Then shall we be His disciples indeed.

FRIDAY.

HIDDEN DEPTHS.

"None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself."—Rom., 14, 7.

Deep in each heart's embosomed cells,
Some relic of fond memory dwells,
And there's no heart, however lone,
But once some kindred heart has known.
There is no breast, however cold,
But doth some tender spot yet hold.
And oftimes those who coldest seem
Have depths of which we never dream.

Could we but see what lies beneath,
Did we but know a brother's grief,
Oh, with what shame should we regret
Our unkind words and cry "Forget."
Oh, did we know the motives known
Unto man's self and God alone,
With what an anxious bitter cry
Should we for his forgiveness sigh!



All men have some diviner part
Though hid perchance within the heart.
All may have good which only needs
A kindly hand to tend the seeds,
And who shall say how much is lost
Through us its pathway having crossed!
Oh, who shall say what heavenly chords
Owe their crushed strings to our harsh words!

—From "Love."

SATURDAY.

"He giveth more grace."—Jas., 4, 6.

Just a little bit more sweetness,
Just a little bit more love,
And my soul will gain more meetness
For the heaven above.

Just a little bit more kindness
Let me daily show,
Just a little bit more blindness
Others' faults to know.

Just a little bit more patience
With the things that sting,
Which will throw a golden radiance
Over everything.

Just a little bit more tender
To God's lost and lone;
Some more service may I render,
Some more work be done.

So shall I get daily nearer
To my home above,
So shall heaven's light burn the clearer
In the light of love.



FETE FIXTURES.

North Shore Fete.—St. Leonards to Wahroonga, Chatswood Town Hall, November 16th and 17th. Hon. Secretary, Mr. H. Anderson, "Bayswater," Mackenzie-street, Lindfield.

Bankstown District Fete, to be held in Majestic Hall, Bankstown, on October 25 and 26. Hon. Secretary, Mr. C. Martin, Monastreet, Bankstown.

FETE NOTES.

The report of Hornsby District Victory Fete, which was held on Friday and Saturday, August 24th and 25th, in the Literary Institute, Hornsby, and which proved a great success, being unavoidably held over, will appear in the next issue of "Grit."

Bankstown, Punchbowl, Revesby, East Hill, and Padstow Park Victory Fete Committee met in the Presbyterian Church Hall, Bankstown, on Tuesday, August 30th, at 8 p.m.

The meeting was well attended, and the reports received from the conveners of the several stalls were very satisfactory.

It was decided that the various Churches be asked to hold a combined open-air meeting on Sunday evening, September 16, at 8.15 p.m., at the close of the Church services, the Alliance being requested to supply a speaker.

Regret was expressed at the resignation of Mr. and Mrs. Martin, Secretary and Treasurer of the Fete, who were leaving the district.

The meeting closed at 10 p.m., with a vote of thanks, carried by acclamation, to the representative of the N.S.W. Alliance, Mrs. Brunton-Smith, for her presence and help.

Next meeting: Presbyterian Hall, Tuesday, September 11, at 8 p.m.

We have received a large parcel of children's clothing, kettle holders, etc., from the Greenwich Presbyterian Ladies' Guild. These articles are to be sent to a fete to be held at Greenwich, or to Chatswood.

The interest which our friends show in such a practical way deserves our thanks, and we look forward to meeting them and conveying our thanks personally.

Dulwich Hill, Hurlstone Park, and Lewisham Fete.—Owing to unavoidable circumstances the committee meeting of the 28th August had to close early. Important matters were up for discussion that needed early attention, so after deliberation it was decided to call the committee together in a fortnight. September 13 (Thursday), in the Methodist Church, Dulwich Hill, at 8 p.m., will be the next meeting. A forward step has been arranged for the Thursday afternoon, when Mrs. Brunton-Smith, of the Victory Fete Department of the Alliance work, will be at Hurlstone Park to address the Methodist Church Aid Society on behalf of the Fete. It is desirable that every local worker who is earnest in Temperance reform be present at the meeting.

Remember if you live in Hurlstone Park, Dulwich Hill, or Lewisham that this means you. We will be glad to see you and to get your help.

Practically all of the liquor that is smuggled into the United States comes originally from Great Britain, yet the total exports of liquors from Great Britain to the United States, China, the Philippines, Cuba, Hayti, Mexico, Canada, and Bermudas and Bahamas, and the British West Indies amounted in 1922 to only 1½ per cent. of the pre-Prohibition consumption of distilled spirits in the United States. The smuggling situation is bad enough, but it does not indicate the failure of Prohibition. The imports of spirits into the United States in 1917 were about

30 per cent. greater than all of the British exports to the countries named in 1922, and in addition to this, millions of gallons of beer and wine were imported in 1917.

Whether every motorist should come under this ban may be open to question, but it would assuredly be well if drivers of motor omnibuses, motor chars-a-bancs, and even taxis were to abjure intoxicating drink altogether.

Magistrates are absurdly lenient in dealing with drunken chauffeurs.—"Medical Press and Circular," 16/8/22.

BACK TO THE BIBLE CAMPAIGN.

The Executive Committee of the "Back to the Bible Campaign," to be conducted by Dr. French E. Oliver, met at the Gospel Union Hall, Commonwealth-street, on Tuesday last. Mr. W. Winn occupied the chair. There was a full attendance of members.

The Secretary, Mr. G. E. Ardill, reported that the Executive now consisted of the Revs. H. G. J. Howe, H. S. Begbie, R. B. Robinson, A. E. Morris, C. J. Tinsley, L. Sale Harrison, W. Cleugh Black, R. J. H. McGowan, Hugh Paton, Dr. J. E. Carruthers, S. V. Cock, J. J. Mountain, N. S. Robinson, Dr. T. Graham Campbell, Messrs. W. Ardill, J. H. Burnet, T. Cummins, R. Hickson, S. R. Miller, G. Patten, J. Simpson, G. Stimson, C. Varley, C. A. White, F. W. Winn, Isaac Winn, W. Winn, and G. E. Ardill.

It was resolved that Mr. W. Winn be elected Chairman of the Executive, and the Rev. Dr. Carruthers and Rev. C. J. Tinsley Vice-Chairmen.

It was also decided that Mr. James Gilmour be requested to accept the position of superintendent of stewards and personal workers for the Town Hall campaign, and that Messrs. C. Varley and R. Hickson be associated with the officers as a Publicity Committee.

It was decided to send out a prayer meeting circular to all metropolitan churches, and a request for the appointment of members for the choir and personal workers and stewards.

Arrangements were made for holding suburban missions at Ashfield, from Sunday, October 28, to Friday, November 2; North Sydney, Sunday, November 4, to Friday, November 9; Waverley, Sunday, November 11, to Friday, November 16.

The Secretary reported the willingness of the Trustees of the Waverley Methodist Church to place the building at disposal for a week's mission.

A large number of names of ministers of the various churches in the city and suburbs was added to the General Committee.

DRUG LIE AGAIN NAILED.

Dr. Thomas F. Joyce, physician in charge of the Municipal Sanatorium, Bureau of Hospitals, Department of Health of New York, declares in a letter to Hon. George S. Hobart, of New Jersey, that in looking over the arrests in the cases of narcotics he finds that only 1 per cent. of such addicts are traced to the use of alcohol.

Dr. Joyce has treated over 7000 cases. In treating 3000 cases in 1920 and 1921 directly after Prohibition became effective, Dr. Joyce says he does not remember a single case whose history revealed the fact that the patient had become a victim of the drug habit as a result of not being able to avail himself of alcohol.

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FIGURES OF JUDGE SHOW EVERY CRIME DECREASED.

President of Bar Association Tells Yale Students all Classes of Offences Declining.

PROHIBITION TO STAY.

Statistics showing a decrease of from 100 to 300 per cent. in all classes of crime were presented by Judge William B. Boardman, of the City Court of Bridgeport, Conn., and President of the Connecticut Bar Association, speaking to the Yale Student Council which recently took action in co-operation with President Angell to drive bootleggers from the Yale campus.

Judge Boardman said that Prohibition is here to stay. He declared that most of the agitation against the Volstead Act is placed upon the ground of personal liberty or state's rights, concerning which he called the attention of his audience to the fact that the State of Connecticut has a Prohibition law.

"Again as to state's rights," said Judge Boardman, "various States had voted dry but neighboring States would not let them be dry. Abraham Lincoln said this nation could not be half free and half slave, and to-day we find that the nation can not be half wet and half dry."

Judge Boardman's figures disclosed that of the 341 saloons operating in Bridgeport in 1921, only 49 places now remain. Instead of a saturnalia of crime which Senator McGrath asserted in the State Senate exists, Judge Boardman showed that arrests for drunkenness dropped in Bridgeport from 2072 in 1916 to 313 in 1922. In New Haven County the decrease in total arrests was from 8316 to 4287; in Hartford County from 11,796 to 7519; and in Fairfield County, where Bridgeport is located, from 8968 to 3406.

Judge Boardman said he believed the importation of liquor from abroad will eventually cease, and that the day will come when the United States Government will call the attention of the British Government to the illegal bringing of liquors into this country. Further, he said he believed that England will take measures to stop such violation of our laws.

DOWN IN THE WORLD.

In a rapidly-growing borough notorious for its unmade roads, a member of the town council was pursuing his way home after a long and stormy sitting. The night was dark and the rain streamed in torrents. The councillor's way lay along one of the unmade roads. In the course of his journey he espied in the middle of the road a dark object which, upon closer investigation, proved to be a silk hat. Influenced, doubtless, by the cry of economy which had been dinned into his ears at the meeting he had left, he seized the hat to bear it home. Great was his surprise to hear a voice from below:

"What are you doing with my hat?"

"Why, what are you doing down there?" asked the councillor.

"Driving a hansom cab," came back the answer.

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