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A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

VOL. XVIII. No. 47. Twopence.

SYDNEY, FEBRUARY 5, 1925.

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



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HOW PROHIBITION WORKS.

FROM THE DAILY PRESS.

HOTEL BUSINESS BOOMS.

Prohibition has not killed American hotels. Whatever effect it has had on the hotel business has been a good effect, the inn-keepers themselves being witnesses.

According to John McF. Howie, president and manager of the Hotel Touraine, Buffalo, N.Y., there was a big investment in 1923 hotel enterprises. During the year, he recites, 270 hotels, each ranging in capacity from 50 rooms upward, were erected at a cost approximating 235,000,000 dollars. The aggregate of rooms of those costing more than a million dollars each was over 27,000.

Mr. Howie says it is difficult to give a very close approximate amount now being spent or proposed in hotels under construction or for which funds are being obtained, but from his figures the amount is approximately 135,000,000 dollars. He adds that there may be some duplication in these figures.

In the million-dollar class the proposed hotels include the Savoy, by the Boomer-Dupont Co., New York City, \$17,000,000 dollars; the Congress of Chicago, 22,000,000 dollars; the Sherman of Chicago, 7,000,000 dollars; the Baker, Dallas, Texas, 4,000,000 dollars; the Nicollet, Minneapolis, just completed, 3,500,000 dollars; the Franklin, Philadelphia, 10,000,000 dollars; proposed enlargements in San Francisco, 6,000,000 dollars; Atlanta-Biltmore, 6,000,000 dollars; the Jefferson, St. Louis, 3,500,000 dollars. Besides the Jefferson, other proposed hotels in St. Louis will cost 2,500,000 dollars. The Euclid-Plaza will cost 2,000,000 dollars; the William Penn at Pittsburgh, 6,000,000 dollars; the Hamilton, Paterson, N.J., 1,000,000 dollars; the Olympic, Seattle 2,000,000 dollars; the Webster, Detroit, 3,250,000 dollars.

In addition to these, there are a number ranging from 100,000 dollars to 750,000 dollars. For instance, in Florida there are a number of propositions under way, some, admittedly, in a class which may not materialise, and these propositions run into many millions of dollars. St. Petersburg alone shows 5,000,000 dollars; Daytona, 1,000,000 dollars, and Miami over a million dollars.

E. J. Williamson, editor of the "New York Hotel Gazette," says:

"Millions involved in new buildings and many new structures are proposed and planned."

JAIL TO BECOME SCHOOL HOUSE.

William Cardinal O'Connell, of Boston, purchased at public auction the Middlesex county jail, at Lowell, Massachusetts.

It is reported that the building will probably be used as a Catholic high school. Other rumors are that it will be used as an industrial school.

The "Boston Globe" says: "The Lowell jail was abandoned in the early days of

national Prohibition as it was claimed it was too costly for the number of prisoners admitted there. It is a large granite structure."

UNFERMENTED WINE HEREAFTER.

Unfermented wines will be used in the Denver Orthodox Synagogue in the future and the ruling prohibiting the use of fermented wine will be promulgated according to announcement made by Rabbi Kauvar. This announcement followed closely that of Dr. Friedman, pastor of Temple Emmanuel Reformed Jewish Church. Rabbi Friedman declared that "fermented wine is not essential to any religious ceremony."

PROHIBITION AND TUBERCULOSIS.

There was held in Syracuse, N.Y., last month the annual convention of the State Charities Association. A functioning branch of this association is the Committee on Tuberculosis and Public Health. New light was thrown on the contributing causes of the reduced death rate from tuberculosis, and among the most arresting was that of Dr. Edward P. Baldwin, director of the Edward L. Trudeau Foundation at Saranac Lake, who declared that the continued restriction of the use of alcoholic beverages was responsible in part for a marked decrease in the prevalence of tuberculosis. "Thus once more," declares an exchange, "there comes evidence of the destructive nature of the liquor traffic."

PROHIBITION BENEFITS CHILDREN IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The report of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, through its General Secretary, Theodore A. Lathrop, shows that the cases coming under its jurisdiction have fallen from 47.7 per cent. in 1916 to 21.9 per cent.—over one-half—in the year just closed. There was an increase for two years after the phenomenal drop of two-thirds following the first year of Prohibition, but this report shows a decrease in 1924 over 1923. The increase in the years 1922 and 1923 is accounted for by the officials by the increased efficiency of the organisations of illicit dealers throughout the State which has had no enforcement law.

"Whatever other statistics may show as to the value and effectiveness of national Prohibition to suppress the evils of intemperance," said Mr. Lathrop, "our figures show that since national Prohibition intemperance has at all times had in our work an incidence of less than half that prevailing before. The family man is noticeably less in evidence because of intemperance. The condition of women and children has correspondingly improved."

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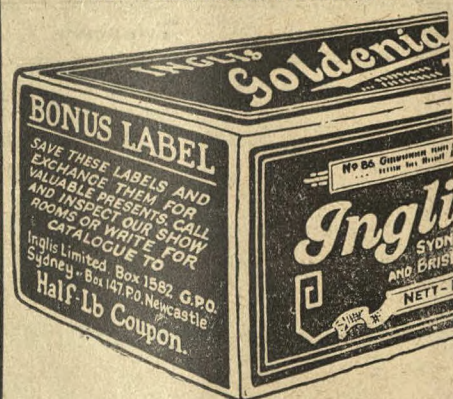
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PRISONERS LIQUOR USERS.

The social division of the direction of prisons in Sweden has just published some interesting figures on the proportion among the inmates of habitual drunkards or of individuals drunk at the moment of the offence.

Information regarding the alcoholic habits of prisoners was obtained by the prison chaplains, preferably by the indirect method without questioning the inmate directly on the subject, for he might be led to misstate the truth in order to exonerate himself.

In 1923 2159 prisoners were admitted into the Swedish prisons. Of these 821 were habitual drunkards; 155 though not habitual drunkards, were drunk nevertheless at the moment of the offence; and 547 of the habitual drunkards were also drunk at the moment of the offence.

The Swedish statistics confirm the observations made in other countries, viz., that alcohol is an important, frequently a prepondering, factor in the most serious offences.

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WOMEN WHO BLAZED THE TRAIL.

THE FIRST FIFTY YEARS OF THE W.C.T.U.

JUBILEE YEAR SUMMARY OF ORGANISATION ACTIVITIES.

(By FRANCES P. PARKS, National Corresponding Secretary.)

"They will tone down in fifty years," replied Gilbert Stewart, the great painter, to the criticism that he had put more blue in the eyes than the facts called for in his famous picture of George Washington. The exaggeration seen in the methods of the Crusaders gives us an analogy to this utterance of the artist. At the distance of fifty years that which was condemned as extreme is seen in the mellow light of history, with its beautiful, softening perspective, as the most natural thing that could be done in times so desperate.

What is, is so continually made up of what has been. Progress has been continuous and consistent, but each of the five decades has been marked by a peculiar emphasis on the fact that our greatest hope must come through organisation. The praying hands accomplished prodigies. They pressed their members to incessant service. The women's unions, sensing the long battle, asked only for such help as could consistently be given along with other duties. State unions followed and so, by the natural progress of a great idea, Christian women from all parts of our great country enlisted against its most insidious foe in a federation of these societies, aptly termed "the sober second thought of the Crusade."

THE FIRST DECADE.

Through the blown dust of other years they pass,

Like pictures in a lighted glass;

For these are they who held their torches high

Searching the darkness with a flame

Kindled at altars builded in Love's name.

On the margin of a page in a report of the first convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union I found, pencilled in the familiar handwriting of Frances E. Willard, "every word written by me," establishing the authorship of the original plan of work, opening with this clear setting forth of the immediate need in this new Woman Movement; "Since organisation is the sun-glass which brings to a focus scattered influence and effort, we urge the formation of a Woman's Christian Temperance Union in every State, city, town and village."

Three months after the convention call was issued from Chautauqua, New York, women left matters of importance to assemble in Cleveland for the purpose of making permanent the work of that great moral uprising of the womanhood of America known as the Woman's Temperance Crusade. These women realised that in federation and organisation lay permanency and success. "Give us a platform," they cried, and the Master Organiser produced a platform of such broad and sturdy planks that sectional viewpoints were merged in her wider visioning of possibilities, and the "plan of the long campaign" was adopted.

"Tell a woman, tell the world," expresses the rapidity with which the movement, inaugurated at Cleveland, spread.

The rapid strides in progress are vividly pictured by Miss Willard in her Presidential message to the Tenth Convention:

"Then we were raw recruits; now we are soldiers, drilled and disciplined. Then we said, 'God be pitiful'; now we say 'God be praised.' Then we called ourselves a National Union; now we are national in very deed. Studying the map, we find we have entered into all the land to possess it. By

Christians we shall have the outline of a Woman's Christian Temperance Union in every State and territory of the Republic."

THE SECOND DECADE.

As we look back over the shining pathway reaching to the door of the Crusade Church and set up Ten-Year-Milestones, we find one name standing out above all others as having shaped the policy, devised the plans and inaugurated the methods by which the Woman's Christian Temperance Union moved on from victory to victory. The marvellous success of Frances E. Willard as an organiser in the field was matched by her organising ability as an executive.

The work of Standing Committees was co-ordinated through the adoption of the famous "Do Everything Policy." The great leader brought about recognition of the fact that the power of united forces, the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, was essential to success in the task ahead; that it was not the State auxiliary, not the department, not the individual, that could or would carry these plans to a successful issue. She led so far in advance of her years upon earth that the women who followed have not yet moved up to the full level of her plane of vision and instruction. Her far-seeing eye caught the need for and the coming of that great body of organised womanhood in which lies the moral hope of the Republic.

By 1892 forty departments were carrying on, quietly but persistently, every known line of reform. "Everything is not in the temperance reform," said Miss Willard, "but the temperance reform should be in everything." The new department work appealed to the hearts of the people and their sympathies were enlisted in this systematised effort to dethrone the liquor traffic and establish Prohibition in the State and nation.

The Anniversary Convention in 1894, held in Cleveland, celebrated an increased membership for the entire decade.

In her masterly review of the years, "Since we were here first," Miss Willard said:

"Since we were here the seventeen States represented have grown to fifty, and the single national union of the United States has been multiplied by National Temperance Societies of women organised under the Crusade impulse in nearly fifty provinces and nations, so that the white ribbon of the Crusaders, their Polyglot Petition, and their noontide hour of prayer now belt the globe.

"Since we were here, our study of the correlations of the temperance movement has given rise to the 'Do Everything Policy,' and differentiated the work into forty different departments, each under the care of a specialist, while all are included under one generic department of organisation, embodied in our watchwords, 'Agitate, Educate, Organise,' and implied in our great motto, 'For God and Home and Native Land.'"

THE THIRD DECADE.

"It is a long road which has no turn in it." Do you remember when it was not an uncommon experience of the W.C.T.U. pulpit guest to be asked by a somewhat anxious pastor, "What are you going to talk about to-night?" The question followed by something like this, "There are two things we do no care to hear about, Prohibition

and woman suffrage." Ignorance is the mother of most prejudice and indifference.

Then thousand study clubs in as many communities were meeting weekly, bi-weekly or monthly. An army of children in the public and Sunday schools were being taught the truth that alcohol is a poison. Hundreds of thousands of white ribbon priestesses were feeding the altar fires of homes. In less than three decades the bed-rock principles of total abstinence for the individual and Prohibition for the State and nation had become a part of our national life.

The tasks dropped from the weary hands of one beloved leader were courageously taken up by her successor, and soon Lillian M. N. Stevens had won her own place in the hearts and the confidence of her followers. Sixteen years later, the leading newspaper of her own home city in Maine, the "Portland Express," said of Mrs. Stevens: "She believed in the liberation and emancipation of women. She believed women should be an integral element in the body politic, and she so held to her own ideals that the great organisation she led followed her unquestionably. She never hesitated to assume responsibility, she never knew fear and she loved people. Facing bitter opposition, facing situations which would make the stoutest heart quail, she gave up the quiet of her home life for these greater things, believing that her cause was just and that those who came after her would reap the reward of her labors."

The germ thought of the Memorial Organisation Fund seems to lie in a recommendation made by Miss Willard to the Convention of 1895 that each county in organised territory send at least one dollar a year to the National Treasury to be used as a field fund for pioneer work. The Memorial Convention in 1898 was inspired to establish, as a perpetual memorial to the greatest organiser the world has known, the Frances E. Willard Memorial Organising Fund, to extend the far-flung battle line against the forces of evil, and to win recruits to the ranks. This fund is raised annually by the contributions of local unions and more nearly resembles the spiritual force of the widow's cruse of oil than any other material agency of which we have cognisance.

"WE MARCH, WE MARCH TO VICTORY."

State reports of organisation activities to the close of the nineteenth century dealt chiefly with that far-reaching but oft-times unrecognised method known as education of public opinion. With a background of education, agitation and organisation, the W.C.T.U. was now ready to concentrate on mobilising public opinion for legislating the legalised liquor traffic out of existence. Throughout the decade, 1904-1914, prominence was given to legislative campaigns. The average growth in membership was 10,000 annually. Thousands of other women followed the beckoning hand of the movement and lent their aid and influence in local option and Prohibition campaigns.

Though Mrs. Stevens was not permitted to see with human vision the victory day, none can doubt that her spirit is with us rejoicing at the onward march of the cause she loved and led so well. Her last eloquent message to her beloved women was a confession of faith in their steadfastness, their loyalty:

"I know you are strong. I know when the battle is hardest you will be bravest. I know you are not faint-hearted, but will go on and on."

The fortieth milestone on the road of progress found the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union eight times stronger, numerically, than in 1884. There were signs of hope on every side.

(Continued on page 10.)

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, February 8th.

- 11 a.m.—Waverley, Congregational Church.
- 3 p.m.—Canterbury, Anglican—Children's Service.
- 7 p.m.—Darlington, Anglican Church.
—Mr. C. W. Chandler.
- 11 a.m.—Kiama, Anglican Church.
- 7.15 p.m.—Kiama, Anglican Church.
—Mr. C. E. Still.
- 11 a.m.—Gerrigong, Congregational Church.
- 7 p.m.—Gerrigong, Methodist Church.
—Mr. H. C. Stitt.

SUNDAY, February 15th.

- 11 a.m.—Wollongong, Presbyterian Church.
- 3 p.m.—Balgownie, Presbyterian Church.
—Mr. C. W. Chandler.
- 7 p.m.—Botany, Presbyterian Church.
—Mr. H. C. Stitt.
- 11 a.m.—Wollongong, Congregational Church.
—Mr. Foster.
- 11 a.m.—Wollongong, Anglican Church.
- 7 p.m.—Wollongong, Anglican Church.
—Rev. E. Walker.

HONORABLE THOMAS WALKER, M.L.A.
 Speaker, Legislative Assembly, W.A.

Who officially visited America on behalf of the Government to investigate the operations of Prohibition, and compiled a most useful and informative report, entitled, "Prohibition in U.S.A. and Canada," will arrive in this State on February 13th, and deliver a number of Prohibition addresses. Mr. Walker is widely known as one of the most logical debaters and convincing platform speakers in the Commonwealth. This gifted orator will remain in the State for two weeks, during which period he volunteered his services to the Alliance, and will deliver a number of addresses. You will do well to note his appointments and attend where possible. Mr. Walker will open his campaign at St. Barnabas' Church. Rev. R. B. S. Hammond has placed his pulpit (St. Barnabas', George-street, West) at the disposal of Mr. Walker, who will preach there on Sunday evening, February 15.

SUNDAY, February 15—3 p.m., C.M.M. (Lyceum). 7.15 p.m., St. Barnabas' Church, George-street West. Assisted by Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, President, N.S.W. Alliance.

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

Wollongong.—Town Hall, Monday, Feb. 16.
 Lindfield.—Methodist Hall, Tuesday, Feb. 17.
 Parramatta.—Town Hall, Thursday, Feb. 19.
 Dungog.—Picture Hall, Monday, Feb. 23.
 Taree.—Boomerang Theatre, Tuesday, Feb. 24.
 Kempsey.—Temperance Hall, Wednesday, Feb. 25.
 Newcastle.—Thursday, Feb. 26.

Meetings commence at 8 p.m. The Hon. Thomas Walker intends visiting Queensland before returning to the West.

ALLIANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE.
 (H. C. STITT.)

Sunday Services.—Last Sunday was a busy day for our Field Day preachers. Rev. Henry Worrall and the State Superintendent went to Newcastle, where the former preached in the Baptist Tabernacle in the morning. In the afternoon a combined public service was held at Adamstown, and in the evening Mr. Worrall preached to a large congregation at the Hamilton Methodist Church. Mr. H. C. Stitt occupied the pulpit of the Central Methodist Church, Newcastle, in the morning, and in the evening he conducted the service at the Broadmeadow Methodist Church. Mr. C. W. Chandler had good congregations at the Double Bay Presbyterian Church and the Sutherland Congregational Church. Mr. C. E. Still reports very encouraging services at the Anglican Churches at Cabramatta, St. John's Park, and Canley Vale. Mr. Foster was the Alliance preacher at Double Bay Presbyterian in the evening and addressed a very responsive congregation.

Rev. Henry Worrall.—The special tour conducted by Mr. Worrall has now concluded. He had good meetings at Crow's Nest, Ashfield, Hornsby, and Campsie. The final addresses were given at West Maitland, Newcastle and Hamilton. The scholarly manner in which Mr. Worrall appealed to the patriotic nature of his audiences won many friends for Prohibition. His impassioned reminder to Australians that God had no more continents to give away was very fine. And his appeal for righteousness and uprightness as the basic principle on which to construct Australian nationhood was received with emotional unanimity. We enjoyed the companionship of the Rev. Henry Worrall on several trips, and have been much encouraged by his infectious optimism.

State Wide Conference.—The Committee who are making the arrangements for this conference to be held in St. James' Hall Phillip-street, on Tuesday, April 14, are planning for big things. Owing to the Sydney Show being held at the same time crowds of visitors will be in the city from all parts of the State. This is a grand opportunity for Prohibitionists to get together. Delegates will assemble, representing every interest and district from North, South, East and West. In the evening a great rally and demonstration will take place. Addresses will be delivered by leading citizens representing the religious, medical, financial and commercial interests of the community.

Hon. Thos. Walker, M.L.A.—The complete itinerary of the Speaker of the West Australian Legislative Assembly appears in another column. Mr. Walker is admittedly among the foremost of platform orators in the Commonwealth. His first-hand knowledge and up to the minute information regarding Prohibition in U.S.A. and Canada will attract large audiences to hear the truth about the most important economic question of modern times.

Beer Drought.—The telegrams appearing in the press sometimes reveal waggish humor. North Queensland apparently has a very thirsty throat owing to the shipping strike holding up consignments of "booze." No one has been reported as having died owing to spontaneous combustion, but the press telegrams contain the startling infor-

mation that "thousands have suffered through having to drink water." Apparently there were not any casualties. Presumably these thirsts were so tempered by alcohol that the sudden application of water caused instant evaporation. Or was the telegram mutilated in transit, and should have read, "That owing to the shipping strike the publicans had suffered the loss of thousands of pounds through the people drinking water?"

Dry Picnic.—The Fremantle Lumpers' Union are to be complimented on their decision, arrived at by a large majority, to kick the booze nuisance out of their annual picnic. It will be interesting to watch the "trade" moving its fiendish tricks in an endeavor to frustrate the wisdom of this Union.

Show Prizes.—The committee of the Dapto Show must be hard pressed for special prizes when they accept a dozen bottles of wine as a prize in a weight-guessing competition. These associations very rightly receive substantial encouragement from the Government, and are intended to create and stimulate local pride in agriculture and industry. The spectacle of persons engaging in a weight-guessing competition, the reward of which is a dozen bottles of "shicker," is not very creditable to the committee, neither is it likely to promote that civic pride which residents should bestow on their local institutions. It is a paltry testimony to the champion local fat bullock that his admirers and the public opinion of his weight do not rise above a booze prize.

The North Shore Hotel.—The community is indebted to Dr. Carruthers for his able publicity of the North Shore hotel compensation juggle. If the taxpayers are satisfied to pay £13,500 compensation for a license held in a £8500 building, they are easily pleased, particularly when there is a possibility of securing a new license at current legal rates. The practice of securing a new license for, say, £100, and immediately reselling the document for an advanced sum, is a system of "trafficking" which should not be tolerated. Whatever the commercial value of a license is should be paid into the Treasury. To pay the State about £100 for a license, and then assess that at so many thousands, is a piece of financing that only a fool Government would perpetuate. One may even overlook the custom when unloaded on to a private purchaser, but for the Government to sell a license for £100 and buy it back (for that is the real transaction) for £13,500 is about the greatest limit of fool business that one can imagine. Further, the same Government will, in all probability, resell the license (for that is the essence of it) for which they paid £13,500, and possibly to the same person for about £100, who will rebuild on a better site. If the old license is worth £13,500, then by the same line of reasoning the new one is worth that amount. It is time that this trafficking and juggling ceased. The contention that a license is valueless without a building is so much piffle. The value of any license is its "monopolistic" power to extract good coin from customers for the benefit of its get-rich-quick possessor, and does not necessarily relate to the actual cost of the premises.

Protest Meeting.—A public meeting of North Shore residents in favor of a protest against the application for a transfer of an hotel license from its present site, near the old Ferry Wharf to a better one opposite the Methodist Church, and close to the Public School, was held last evening, 29th instant, in the Central Hall. The Rev. J. S. Thomas presided, and this meeting was well supported by all the local churches. The writer represented the Alliance. There were also present a few interrupters on behalf of the liquor interests. Petitions are being prepared for the opposition, and an open-air meeting of protest was also agreed upon.

PASS "GRIT" ON.

RESUMPTION COMPENSATION SCANDAL.

GIRL KILLED IN MOTOR SMASH AT ALBURY.

Wine Bars Again.—Starting Price Betting.—Sly Grog at Glebe.—Beer Goes Begging.—A Floating Drink Palace.

RESUMPTION COMPENSATION SCANDAL.

What looks like a hotel resumption compensation scandal of the first magnitude is the subject of a letter in the "Sydney Morning Herald" from the Rev. J. E. Carruthers. "Let me," he writes, "briefly recapitulate the facts as brought out when the matter was mentioned in the last session of Parliament. A hotel about to be resumed in connection with the building of the North Shore Bridge was valued by the Valuer-General in 1922 at £8500. When resumption was mooted in 1923 the same property was valued by the same authority at £22,000, or an increase of £13,500. On inquiry as to the reason of this extraordinary increase, it was stated that the original valuation did not include the value of the license attached to the hotel, but that the later valuation took this factor into account. On this basis, the valuation was raised by the sum named. The situation is sufficiently remarkable—namely, £8500, the value of the property as a property, and £13,500, the value of the annual permit for the sale of liquor attached for the time being to the said property. One is moved to inquire by whom was this extraordinary valuation of the license made, and on what basis was the figure arrived at? On the face of it, it is remarkable that a license should be estimated as of the value of £13,500, as against a property value of £8500, inhering in the premises to which the license is for the time being attached. It is said that the resumed license will become the property of the resuming authority, and that the licensee will thus be deprived of his interest in it. But the value of this statement appears when it is known that the dispossessed licensee is making provision for the reinstatement of his license in premises contiguous to the proposed new North Sydney station. It is said that already a site has been secured, and there is no doubt that when the time arrives application will be made for the issue of a new license, and that this will be based largely on the grounds that a license has been extinguished by the resumption of the hotel now holding it."

AN EXTRAORDINARY POSITION.

It must be admitted that the position revealed in the statement of facts embodied in the foregoing paragraph is little short of extraordinary. Licenses are supposed to be granted for a period of twelve months without any further implied liability on the part of the State. That is the theory. The practice is vastly different. The liquor interest is so powerful that it can secure advantages unparalleled in any other trade's relations with Government. As Mr. Carruthers goes on to say, there is little doubt that the application for a new license for new premises will be successful. "The position," he says, "will then be that the licensee will have obtained £13,500 for the alleged extinction of one license, whilst he will obtain a new license in a better position for the mere cost of the annual license fee. A splendid transaction from the financial viewpoint for the licensee; but where do we of the tax-paying community come in, after having paid £13,500, and still have the hotel going on in a better-placed position for the fortunate licensee? The interest on the £13,500 will enable the licensee to pay an annual license

fee for about 10 hotels, and still have his capital intact. Since the matter was before Parliament a new development has occurred. The Minister in charge of the matter stated, in answer to a question, that the settlement was according to a decision by Mr. Justice Pike, supported by a subsequent decision of the Supreme Court of New South Wales. But both of these decisions have been upset on appeal by the Privy Council of Great Britain. . . . Surely the Government will now so act as to protect the public interest and save the £13,500 proposed to be paid for the license which only awaits transference from one locality to another, there to carry on with possibly greater profit to the holder than ever."

ANOTHER MOTORING FATALITY.

The newspapers continue to report the usual crop of motoring accidents, which, as has previously been pointed out in these notes, usually occur during the week-end, at night and to cars carrying parties of more or less youthful and irresponsible "joy riders." The attendant circumstances always leave the unpleasant impression that liquor has something to do with these occurrences, even when it is not specifically mentioned in the accounts of what happened. A more than usually serious case, in which a young girl lost her life, was reported from Albury last week when Nellie May Perrin (18), of Townsend-street, Albury, was killed in a motor smash at Lavington-road. The injured was Arthur Shean (driver), concussion; Walter Barnes, bruises; William Nicholls, head injuries; Lal McCoy, contusions; Misses L. Mulcahy and Gladys Rose, abrasions. A party of three girls and three young men were returning from a dance at Lavington, and the driver, in attempting to pass another car, crashed into a buggy coming from the opposite direction. Miss Perrin was not thrown from the car, but was jerked forward, and was found with a broken neck. The driver of the buggy escaped injury. Further developments may take place at the inquest.

THOSE WINE BARS.

The controversy about wine bars continues to provoke correspondence in the columns of the daily press, and Mr. C. S. Panton, Secretary of the New South Wales Wine Association, comes in for some rough handling as the result of his letter in which he defended wine bars, said that the attack on them threatened the grape-growing industry, and represented the wine trade as the friends of returned soldiers. In regard to this latter claim, the impudence of which was thoroughly exposed in a special article in "Grit" recently, a correspondent signing himself "Doradilla" writes to the "Herald" stating that the price given for grapes last year by the wine people was a penny a pound—in some cases a farthing more. They had to be delivered at the Yenda wine press. "Under the new regulations, issued ex cathedra," he says, "the 1925 crop on the irrigation area will not be worth picking. These regulations, which include demands concerning the cleanliness of the grape receptacles, almost impossible to comply with (the said receptacles being kerosene tins supplied by the grower and costing three-pence each), now give the point of delivery at ten miles distant from Yenda. Everyone who knows how rapidly juicy fruit shrinks

in weight after picking will be able to estimate the loss incurred in grapes picked overnight and carted 10 miles for delivery, but it remains for the New South Wales Wine Association to show us the worth-while of the whole business, even at one penny farthing a pound. And it certainly leaves one wondering who was responsible for the overplanting of wine grapes on the Murrumbidgee Irrigation Area in 1920. Surely these fine loyal patriots, who now lament so loudly the 'ruin staring in the soldier settlers' faces' have nothing to do with it."

THOSE MIXED SHOPS.

In his letter to the "Herald," Mr. Panton, secretary of the N.S.W. Wine Association, admitted by implication that the mixed shops which sell fruit and lollies as well as wine are objectionable, but he made light of the matter by suggesting that there are few of them, and that they are being delicensed. "Moderate," who first brought the matter up in correspondence, replies to Mr. Panton in a further letter in which he describes these "mixed" shops as "a sham and a fraud." He says that "the display of confectionery is only a blind to facilitate the sale of wine outside the hours to which the proper wine bar is restricted. Under cover of a few lollies in the window the doors are kept open until 11 o'clock at night, and to a similar hour on Sundays, and though the wine is not displayed, it is freely sold. How do I know? it may be asked. The answer is that I lived near one of these places for a considerable time, and saw many things that do not come under the notice of the general public. Still more convincing is the fact that I have on many occasions bought wine myself, both after hours on week nights and on Sundays. I like a glass of wine now and again, and take it, but that does not bind me to the undesirable character of these establishments. If the wine trade is to continue it must be carried on legitimately. Notwithstanding Mr. Panton's assertion, there are far more of these mixed shops than there should be. They are especially an evil in the seaside resorts, and no time should be lost by Parliament in legislating them out of existence."

PUBLICAN ON WINE BARS.

A city publican, W. M. Westphal by name, enters the list in defence of wine bars, and in a letter to the press develops a plea as hollow as it is novel. "The handling and sale of wine," he writes, "is a specialised business which cannot be catered for by the ordinary hotel. In the majority of cases the licensee does not possess any technical knowledge of wines, and he finds it easier to handle beer and spirits." This probably means that he can't add water, tobacco, salt, and methylated spirits to wine as he can to beer or spirits. As a matter of fact most of the wine is already heavily fortified and otherwise adulterated before it reaches him. There's more profit in beer—that's what he means. As for technical knowledge, it would be a good thing for the public generally if no publican had any technical knowledge of beer and spirits. It's often the "technical" knowledge which does the harm. In point of fact, wine is sold in hotels, and if the wine bars were closed and a real public demand for wine persisted the publicans would very quickly know how to provide it and keep up the consumption too, Mr. Westphal really ought to try again.

(Continued on page 10.)

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WHAT ATHLETES THINK OF ALCOHOL.

The views of Finnish athletes, whose representatives won second place in the Olympic Games last summer were recently expressed on the use of alcohol in connection with sports. Champions in skiing, cycling, running, rowing, skating and walking were appealed to by Ivar Wilksman, a Finnish writer, for statements of their opinions. Some of their replies, translated by Dr. R. Hercod, were printed in "The Scientific Temperance Journal," as follows:

SKIING.

Matti Raivio declared: "I think that alcoholic drinks lower muscular strength when it is a matter of holding out for a considerable time. I believe that on an occasion of this kind alcohol is detrimental even if taken in very small doses."

Anton Collin believes "Alcohol is pernicious in athletics, whatever the effort is that must be made, and its influence is particularly bad for endurance."

Matti Koskenkoeva states: "I began to take part in ski contests when I was a moderate drinker, but I gave up alcohol after I began to obtain success. I believe

who had this kind of an experience. Our best skiers do not use alcoholic liquors, except, perhaps, on very rare occasions, when resting after a race."

RUNNING.

Running is a sport that demands extraordinary strength and great endurance. We give the statements of some Finnish experts in that line:

Yejo Jokala says: "Alcohol is not good for runners and that's the reason I have been an abstainer for a long time."

Ville Kyronen, another well-known runner, says: "I have known runners in America who use alcoholic liquors, but their period in the limelight was never very long, at the most a few years. I have always been abstinent. I have never used tobacco and I have not used coffee for four years, all the time that I have taken part in races. I attribute to this practice the fact that I have been able to come out victorious over the American champions in five and ten mile races and in the obstacle race. Those who desire to be on the honor roll for a long

DECLARATION OF FRENCH ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

The following declaration has been issued by a French athletic association, in which about twenty-four other athletic and physical culture organisations are represented by their officials:

"(1) Whereas, thirty years of practical athletic training, national and international tests and competitions in all fields of human physical activities, as boxing, cycling, fighting, jumping, football, swimming, walking, mountain climbing, flying, have furnished proof, a thousand times verified, a thousand times certified by the most illustrious champions, that for athletes alcohol is an enemy to strength, to speed, to endurance and to resistance to fatigue;

"(2) Whereas, this proof furnished by athletes confirms fully the declarations of the entire medical corps;

"(3) Whereas, this incontestable truth evidently remains the same whether in athletic exercise or physical work connected with the different callings;

"(4) Whereas, alcoholism, even if it is decreasing in France, is none the less the gravest danger threatening the French race;

"(5) Whereas, the athletic world, having reached clear convictions on this question, considers it a duty to give the benefit of its knowledge, not only to the young comrades received into the athletic societies, but to all young French people that they may be preserved from an indubitable scourge;

"(6) And whereas, from a similar sense of solidarity, it deems it also a duty to explain to intellectual or manual workers that in order to succeed in the struggles of life, they must be in possession of all their powers,

"Therefore, the Athletic Federations declare, first, that alcohol is a pernicious beverage which gives a momentary excitation, quickly followed by a depression and a diminution of strength, and,

"Second, that the use of alcohol is opposed to all endeavor because it diminishes efficiency, whether in athletic work or in professional work; and all men in athletics and all workers who seek to supplement their strength by alcohol will find only loss and disillusion."

—L'Abstinence, June 28, 1924, quoted in "Scientific Temperance Journal."

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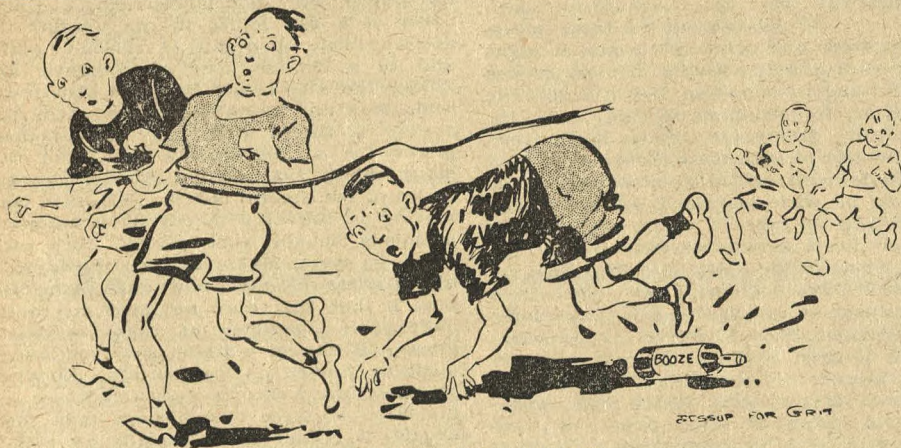
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WHY HE LOST.

that alcohol is neither necessary nor advisable to skiers."

Hanni Roni gives the following opinion: "Being in an athletic environment for twenty years as a participant in contests and as an organiser of events, I have been able to observe facts and hear opinions that have led me to the conviction that alcoholic liquors, even if weak, have an unfavorable influence, especially in a contest that demands endurance. I know that one company of skiers in particular has failed regularly of success from taking alcoholic liquors, even though very moderately, the evening before the meet, or the morning of the start. The other competitors were absolutely convinced of the cause of the failure because they rather mischievously encouraged this weakness as a means of putting their adversaries at a disadvantage. Besides diminishing muscular strength, the use of alcohol also reduces energy. It begets a desire for comfort. Victory appears less desirable. I have known a number of athletes

time must abstain entirely from all exciting substances."

FAMOUS FOOTBALL COACH GIVES OPINION.

"I have been a total abstainer all my life. During the past thirty years I have been connected, as player and coach, with college athletes. I know the evil effects of alcohol on the moral and physical life of anyone who uses it. I have never observed any good from the use of it. I would not waste time trying to train or develop one who uses alcohol. A boy or young man who drinks does not give himself a fair chance."—Fielding Hurry-Up" Yost, football coach.

BASEBALL MAN HAS NO USE FOR LIQUOR.

"No drinking for me! It slows me up and dims my batting eye."—Tyrus Cobb, manager of the Detroit Tiger Baseball Club.

YOU HAVE TO DO WITHOUT

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

MY FEES ARE VERY FAIR.

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BAKING POWDER

WHO CARES FOR THE BABY.

(By ELIZABETH A. PERKINS.)

Who really cares for the baby? We remember very well that old Mother Goose jingle, "Who Killed Cock Robin?"—

• Who killed Cock Robin?

"I," said the sparrow,
"With my little bow and arrow,
I killed Cock Robin."

Who saw him die?

"I," said the fly,
"I saw him die,
With my little eye."

Who'll make his shroud?

"I," said the beetle,
"With my thread and needle,
I'll make his shroud."

And on and on and on the jingle goes until—

All the birds of the air
Fell sighing and sobbing
When they heard the bell toll
For poor little Cock Robin.

When you read the title of this paper, "Who Cares for the Baby?" you thought, "Why, the mother, of course; the mother cares for the baby." And then another thought came: "And the father and all the family care for the baby, of course." And then another thought came, and it, too, was a beautiful one: "We all care for the babies."

Who cares for the baby?

"I," answers the district nurse.

"I give the mother special instruction and help during those long months of waiting—

I care for the baby."

Who cares for the baby?

"I," answers the Big Sister in the church organisation,

"I help the mother with the little garments; I am her friend; if she is lonely I stay with her during the trying hours—

I care for the baby."

Who cares for the baby?

"I," answers the doctor.

"I give the mother advice and watch over her physical condition—

I care for the baby."

Who cares for the baby?

"I," answers the State.

"I furnish maternity clinics, I register the baby's birth, I send the mother literature on child care—

I care for the baby."

Who cares for the baby?

"I," answers the Baby Clinic.

"I invite the mother to bring the baby to the clinic every week and have the baby examined and weighed—

I care for the baby."

Who cares for the baby?

"I," answers the city.

"I keep the city sanitary and in good condition; if the mother cannot nurse her baby, I see that the milk is pure and good—

I care for the baby."

But do we really care for the baby? Do you employ a district or county nurse in your community? Is there a pre-natal clinic and a baby clinic? Are there wide stretches of territory where no physicians are located? Is there a birth registration law in your State, and is it well enforced?

The care of the baby, the care of the mother is more than a home responsibility; it is also a community responsibility; it is also a State responsibility.

So, if we who are studying this paper have no children, or if our children are grown and are out in the world, strong, splendid citizens, yet "Who Cares for the Baby?" is a vital topic for us.

A little time ago I heard someone say, "If the mothers to-day would take the care of their children that we mothers did there would be little need of child welfare work." Dear mothers, we didn't take very good care of our children. We did not know how.

When the first selective draft was being made in the great world war 28 per cent. of all the men were rejected because of physical defects; and I am very sure if the young women of America had been given an equally complete examination fully as large a percentage would have been found with physical defects. We did not know how to take very good care of our children.

A dear little district nurse told me this experience: She was speaking one day to a group of women, fine appearing women of marked intelligence. The nurse in her address stated that about one baby in every

ten in the United States dies before it is a year old.

The women looked at each other, and she could hear the soft whispers: "That is not true here in our community; one baby in every ten does not die here."

After talking a bit longer, the nurse said, "Let us see just what the death rate has been here among the babies." And she asked first one woman and then another, "How many babies have you had? Did any of them die?" And in that group it was found that instead of one baby in every ten having died, one baby in every five had died.

As a nation, we have not cared for our babies, we have not cared for our mothers—we have not ranked well with the nations of the world. Each year twenty thousand mothers have died needlessly at time of child birth; two hundred and fifty thousand babies have died each year.

It was a strange paradox that when we were losing our men on the fields of France we began to seriously think of the babies at home. And the great work on behalf of a Federal appropriation to promote the welfare of maternity and infancy began.

This work in very truth was that of Rachel weeping for her children. "In Ramah was there a voice heard, lamentation and bitter weeping; Rachel weeping for her children, refusing to be comforted because they were not."

On the day before Thanksgiving, 1921, the Maternity-Infancy Bill, having been passed by Congress, was signed by President Harding. So eagerly was the passage of this bill awaited that at least six States in the sessions of their legislatures had passed laws accepting the Act if it should become a law.

We are to save the lives of the mother and baby through—

Instruction in pre-natal care of the mother;

Care of the mother and baby at time of child-birth;

Care of the baby during the first year of life.

The appropriation to the States, by the provisions of the Maternity-Infancy Act, supplemented by appropriations from the States, will permit the establishing of maternity centres and an increase in the number of district and county nurses, thus giving the mother definite instruction and help.

The greatest foe to maternity and infancy death-rate is definite knowledge. What is the state of the mother's health? What is the condition of the heart, of the lungs, of the kidneys, of the blood pressure? Does the mother realise that so far as her circumstances will permit she must have plenty of rest, good food, fresh air, and exercise in moderation; that she must lead a cheerful, normal life?

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A Personal Chat with my readers

WHAT DO WE BEQUEATH?

What we teach the children by precept or by example they will become. We bequeath our virtues or our vices, not only to the next generation, but through thousands of invisible channels we send these blessings or curses to the ends of the earth. Children have very little wisdom of selection; they just adapt themselves to those with whom they come in contact. They unconsciously take the point of view, acquire the habits, and even mannerisms of those who are in reality their teachers. There is a story told of a man who visited a city with his small boy. They went to a vast hotel. The boy was awed and timid. The waiter handed the menu to the father, who ordered among other things a glass of beer. The boy, puzzled by the French names to the dishes and too shy to ask, took a short cut, as was natural, and said, "I will take what father takes." The waiter raised his eyebrows. The father cancelled his order for beer.

Oh that we could train children that they might be as wise as the bee! Mary Roche in the "Evening News" put it in these words:

The brown bee passed the red rose by, and hung
Just for a searching moment o'er a bed of phlox,
Then, to a dahlia's calyxed heart he fondly clung,
And yet he stayed not. O'er some jewelled stocks
He flew, and on from dainty dish to daintier one
He passed along his table. None
Pleased his dusty palate 'til he spied
A little bloom of clover on the close-cut lawn,
And there he settled, sipping his fill beside
This small white maiden, misty from the dawn!
You teach a lesson to us all, brown bee,
It is not beauty that is sweetest; for you found
Your Heart's Desire, there for all to see,
Dressed in the plainest, nearest to the ground!

GO SLOW ON REVENGE.

I suppose we all feel nasty at times and have the 'I'll pay you out' desire. It is a good thing to sort this revenge instinct out and sum it up. I find it well done by a writer who says:

"When we take revenge, we only give the injured better instructions on how to 'get back.' Revenge recoils like a crawling snake. It is the lowest, creepiest way of trying to get on in the world.

"It is less troublesome to bear an injury than to pack around the tools of revenge.

"But there are two kinds of revenge—the 'sour,' and then there is 'sweet' revenge.

"You know one can keep sweet and still

retaliate. Here is a story on 'sweet revenge.'

"A lady was sitting in a theatre just in front of a pair of newlyweds. The smart young man and his 'smart' better-half were passing unpleasant remarks about the way the woman was dressed. She heard these biting remarks.

"The woman turned her head slightly and saw that the bride was much older than the bridegroom, and in tones of 'sweet revenge' she said: 'Madam, may I ask you to have your son remove his feet from the back of my chair?'

"Could anything be sweeter? Masterful retaliation! Inimitable insult, if you call it so. The woman's words will keep a wound green for years.

"Every time I 'lose my head' at a loafer, later I wonder where my brains are."

In New Zealand a very common use has been made of native names, which are very attractive. It is, however, a great pity that their meaning has not been made clear; few people have any idea at all of the meaning.

I often see in schools, halls and public buildings pictures of places and people without any name or designation of any kind, and the day in many instances has arrived when no one knows the significance of the picture or recalls the name of the pioneer. Here are some native names that might be preserved to great advantage:

Blue's Point: Warung (Waroongarea).
Bradley's Head: Burroggy (Booragy).
Careening Cove Heads (head): Weye Weye.
Clark Island: Billongobah (Billing-dolah).
Cockatoo Island: Biloela.
Dawes Point (Slaughter House Point?): Tarra.
Farm Cove: Woccanmagully.
Fort Macquarie: Tobegully (Joobooghalic).
George's River: Tuggerah.
Goat Island: Me-Mel (Mil-mil).
Green Point: Mitta-la.
Hawkesbury: Deerubbin.
Inner South Head: Burra-wa-ra.
Lavender Bay: Quiberee (Qooiberee).
Shark Island: Baambilly (Boambilli).
Sirius Cove, now Mosman: Goram-bullagong (Boollagong).
North Shore: Gommaree (Waloomoota).
Pinchgut: Mattawae.
The Lookout, South Head: Woolara (Point Piper: Willara).
Sydney Cove: Warrang.
West Head, Pittwater: Warringa (Goorogal).

THE ABSTAINER ENJOYS LONGER LIFE.

It may be truly said the total abstainer not only enjoys a longer life, but he enjoys life longer. His joints don't stiffen so soon, his organs don't go back on him in pain so quickly, he has less sickness, and the sickness he has lasts a shorter period. The British Institute of Actuaries has investigated into death rates,

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.

SYDNEY, THURSDAY, FEB. 5, 1925.

involving 125,000 first-class lives, over a period of 61 years. They reject all heavy drinkers, and yet the death rate of moderate drinkers at all ages exceeds that of total abstainers.

As we grow older the drinkers have so far dropped out that between the age of 60-70 there are not any real drinkers left, and it is a comparison of the most careful and strictly moderate with the abstainer.

Age 20-30: 11 per cent. more deaths.

Age 30-40: 68 per cent. more deaths.

Age 40-50: 74 per cent. more deaths.

Age 50-60: 42 per cent. more deaths.

Age 60-70: 19 per cent. more deaths.

The price of a drink cannot be met with cash only; it must be paid for with days—happy days. Just imagine what the cost in life and longevity drink in Britain must be responsible for.

The expenditure in Britain on drink is £7/9/- per head of the population, and £12/10/- per head of the adult population. England and Wales spend £295,000,000 a year (£7/15/- a head); Scotland, £32,200,000 (£6/11/- a head), and Ireland, £26,400,000 (£5/17/- a head).

THE LIGHT THAT NEVER FAILS.

We all know the discomfort, fear, danger and unhappiness of being "in the dark," as we call those gloomy days when everything will go wrong and there seems no way out, and we then lose faith in the silver lining that folk tell us lies tucked away in the darkest cloud.

In spite of this common experience and the depression, and sometimes even the bitterness it creates, there is always a way out. The devil can wall us round, but he can't roof us in. Look up. Charles Kingsley, the most practical of all saints, knew such dark times, and he wrote these beautiful lines: A solemn hush is brooding o'er the moor, The stars are stealing through the door, The light that's left of day is nearly o'er, Ere I am home.

The moor-tracks wind into the pathless night, Till they are lost at last upon the height; But in the west there lingers all the light To see me home.

The love that led me all the golden way, Nor left me when my feet had gone astray, Will hold me still, at dying of the day, And bring me home.

The Editor

A DOG'S LIFE: OR, A MONDAY IN THE LIFE OF A PARSON.

By 50-50.

Many years ago I heard the reply of an old man to some one who complained that they lived a dog's life.

Many of us use the expression when we feel imposed upon, when we are having a thin time, when we are tired and things are out of focus.

The old man took his pipe out of his mouth as he contemplated his old dog, who, watching him with one eye shutting and opening, wagged his tail as the old man pointed at him and said: "Well, you live a dog's life! You are very fortunate. The dog, he gets up in the morning, he yawns, he stretches himself, he eats the cat's breakfast, he chases the cat. He finds the sun and sleeps some more. He eats all I give him after breakfast. He sleeps some more. Then he sleeps some more. Then he eats. Then he turns round two or three times and gets comfortable and sleeps some more."

Then looking at the querulous person who complained of living a dog's life, he continued: "Now, me, I get up in the morning, and chop some wood, and light the fire, and cook me some breakfast, then I scrap some with my wife. I work all the day, and come home and scrap some more with my wife. Then I cut some more wood, and nail up the fence, and dig some in the garden. Then I scrap some more with my wife, then I put the cat out, and lock the windows and doors, and I go to bed, but I sigh big with envy of my dog, for I have yet to go to Hell."

It would seem that only the most favored can claim to live a dog's life.

JUST DOG.

Talking about dogs reminds me of the small boy, who, meeting a pal he had not seen for some days, said: "Hello, Bill, where's you been?"

"Oh, just knocking round."

"What's that you got?"

"Oh, a new pup."

"What kind is he?"

"He's half fox terrier."

"What's the other half?"

"Oh, just dog."

A good many folk seem to forget that whatever a parson is, he is only half parson; the other half is just man.

Just ordinary flesh and blood man. Just stupid very human man. Just heart-hungry, love-desiring man.

He is an unusual parson if he really is only half man. A lady told me the other day that the difference between a parson and a man was that the man worked six days and rested the seventh, and the parson rested six days and worked on the seventh.

SOME DIFFICULTIES.

There are others who think that there are "men, women and parsons," each different—not so much in degree as in kind.

Well, naturally in this twilight of knowledge there is much misjudgment and much misunderstanding.

The parson has some self-imposed limitations that are not generally credited to him, because they are outside the experience of his judges.

He is under the spur of a social expectation of him, which he knows is false and wrong and clashes with his ideals.

He is in a position of advantage with women of whom he is rightly afraid, and in a position of disadvantage with men for whose company on terms of equality he craves. If he succumbs to what is expected of him, his greatest danger is cant and spiritual unreality, encouraged by the compulsion to repeat sacred customs when he is at times out of harmony with them.

He must preach equality, but socially must not practise it.

He must preach self-sacrifice, and in practising it be dubbed a fool.

He must strive to be like Christ, and be hounded to death as "impossible," "Utopian," "fanatical," even "mad."

He must be "real," but woe betide him if he dares to depart from the routine and impose any reality into the slumberous, well-worn form of worship.

To succeed—that is by false standards—he must be able to finance his church and attract a congregation, and to do this he must be popular.

To be popular he dare not be really like Christ; that would make him a most uncomfortable person among the social snobs of his parish, and quite a "wowser" among the men.

His progress is like that of a cat walking on the top of a wall set with broken bottles, with a dog on one side of the fence and a stream of water on the other.

Surely a dog's life would look good to him.

A COMMON DAY.

He went to bed at midnight, after having flogged his tired mind to face the demand of his people to keep abreast the times, with a knowledge of what is being written. He woke at 4.45 and faced himself, the facts of life, and his Maker, and tried to adjust himself to his spiritual ideals and renew his spiritual poise. At 6 o'clock he read the papers.

At 7 he got his own modest breakfast, and adventured forth at 7.45 to a self-imposed task of seeking to save that which so evidently needed saving. By half-past nine he had grappled with twenty men and half a dozen women.

He looked deep into the despair of their soul. He summed up the cruelty of the habit that had bound them hand and foot.

He weighed their possibilities, faced their imperative and immediate needs, and from his slender resources did the do-able things.

In the face of their hopelessness and the failure of organised religion to help them he dared—and it was with fine courage, to tell them that God was real, and that He did redeem men's lives from destruction.

From 10 till 1 he was interviewed by 17 applicants for assistance. A barber, who had met with an accident, and came out of hospital to find his bag with his tools had disappeared, was supplied with the tools of his trade.

A man was put on the train and sent 60 miles to a job.

The fee at a registry office was paid for a job for a young man upon whom Lady Luck had been frowning.

A man from Bathurst jail—tremendously in earnest to get out of Sydney and give God a chance to make a man of him—was sent 130 miles away.

But why go on? Each one was given something; the financial side alone ran into over eight pounds. Experience taught that he did better without lunch, so he fed it to a chap that had been a stranger to food for 36 hours.

The afternoon was absorbed in a correspondence that so far had been untouched, and 34 letters were handled—and 2000 words written for a newspaper. It was now six o'clock, and the night loomed big with demands.

For a day is indeed a strange one in which the parson does not have a meeting, and its aftermath of problems.

At ten o'clock he is ready to call it a day, but still things clamor for attention and the phone that has punctured the day with its rude insistence again breaks in and adds a fresh problem. Too tired to pray, he just says:

"Good night, dear Wonder Man of Galilee; thank God you understand."

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Resumption Compensation Scandals

(Continued from page 5.)

STARTING PRICE BETTING.

The extraordinary extent of the starting price betting evil has been engaging the attention of the Chief Secretary, Mr. Oakes. He tried to get the Federal authorities, who control the telegraph and telephone services, to assist him, but without success, but he has now issued instructions to the police to "increase rather than relax their efforts to suppress such breaches of the law." Mr. Oakes declares that, with or without the co-operation of the Federal authorities, he is determined to cope with this evil. The Federal authorities profess to be unable to interfere with the present regulations regarding telegrams and the use of the telephone, and this hampers the police. Nevertheless, a determined campaign would put large numbers of these betting sharks out of business. They are parasites who batten upon the hides of the working class who much need to be protected against themselves. The working man shows in this matter an astonishing lack of intelligence and seems quite incapable of realising that in the long run he is merely subsidising men who are better off than he is himself. Of course he calls himself a "sport" and really thinks he is. He thinks that to bet on races he doesn't see is evidence of being a "sport." Quacks before now have taken themselves for gods.

SLY GROG AT GLEBE.

"Sly grog at Glebe" sounds very much like "coals at Newcastle." There is, however, this difference: that whereas coals are cheap at Newcastle, there is no evidence to show that sly grog is cheap at Glebe. This is curious, when you come to think of it. Sly grog at Glebe is very plentiful: you can obtain it all over the place. When things are plentiful they are as a rule cheap, so it must be assumed that Glebe's demand for sly grog is very extensive. That probably is the explanation why the price is high. Glebe is a very thirsty locality after hours and on Sundays. We have heard of one sly-grog merchant who disposes of ten dozen of beer during the week-end, and as he makes a profit of one shilling a bottle, sly grog brings him in a nice little income of £6 a week. Why work when you can live on the guzzling propensities of your pals and neighbors? Sometimes, however, one of these gentlemen get caught. The other day Albert William Walker, a soldierer, 47 years old, was fined £100 for this offence. It was not the first time. In 1922 he contributed £100 to the revenue. That makes £200 in three years, which works out at something over 25/- per week for the period. It is said, however, that these sly-grog vendors cut up the fines between them: a scheme of accident insurance. They are so numerous that the fine cuts up to a very small amount for each member of the fraternity.

BEER GOING BEGGING.

What? Beer going begging? Who ever heard of such a thing? It's a fact, though. Still, it's no use writing to the editor of "Grit" to know where it can be had; he can't help you. If you want beer, you will have to pay for it in the usual way. It's this way. A Sunday or two ago the police nabbed a Scotchman named Casey who was carrying a sack in a suspicious way. He was carrying it away from the back premises of a "pub." The police investigated and found the sack contained twelve bottles of beer. They found that Casey had six other similar sacks nearby. He had seventy-two bottles in all. They asked him where he got it. He refused to tell, so he was taken to the Central and charged with having beer in his possession suspected of having been stolen. As

a matter of fact, theft was not suspected. But Casey would not give the show away by telling where he had got the beer. He was a gentleman. The magistrate who heard the case, Mr. Gale, S.M., seems to have thought as much for he only imposed a light fine. The beer went—where, now, do you think it went? It went to the Police Reward Fund! It is said the police are partial to that sort of reward, which is an additional reason why thirsty readers of "Grit" should refrain from getting excited and indulging delusive dreams. But it seems certain that the police ought to speed up sly-grog detection. Publicans are getting very bold these days.

PROHIBITION AND BUSINESS.

A practical and authoritative verdict on the effects of Prohibition in the United States is given by the New York "Commercial," which says:

"The guaranteed sobriety of the bulk of the people means better and more efficient workers is industry. A half-sober worker is not an asset to any working force. He often is a liability in the very literal sense of the word. He is no aid to any plan of decreasing manufacturing or operating costs. Economists know that such befuddled and unreliable workers burden the cost sheets with figures which never should be there. Many employers who have experienced the irritation caused by the disorganisation of shop or factory force because of drink may never have figured the actual cost of such things, but they still have been acutely conscious of the handicap they worked under.

"Prohibition may not be effective where the individual has means sufficient to gratify his appetite for drink, but bootleg whisky is not for the man of ordinary income. He cannot afford to pay for it, and he does not. As a consequence, the bulk of the people actually find that Prohibition prohibits. Of the truth of this assertion there can be no question. Employers who in pre-Volstead days were greatly troubled by employees who drank and were, therefore, uncertain and unreliable in many ways, now say with almost complete unanimity that excess drinking among workers in most industrial fields is a thing of the past.

"The business world has been helped greatly by Prohibition. This benefit has accrued to the employed as well as to the employing class. Considered only in this regard, Prohibition deserves the support of those who would conserve the best interests of the business life of the country."—"Memphis Chamber of Commerce Journal."

PARCELS FOR THE POOR.

A railway regulation says: "Left off clothing consigned to charitable institutions will be charged at quarter rate."

Now, if you address parcels to me personally they will charge them full rates; if they are addressed to St. Barnabas' Poor Relief Department, George-street West, Sydney, and marked "Left off clothing," they will come at quarter rates.

Thank you.

ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

Women Who Blazed the Trail—

(Continued from page 3.)

THE FIFTH DECADE.

In April, 1914, the burden of leadership fell upon Anna Adams Gordon. The honor of an enthusiastic election to the Presidency followed at the National Convention held in November and an appreciation of her able and devoted service was expressed by her re-election to the position of President at each succeeding Convention. The World's W.C.T.U. Convention, held in Philadelphia in 1922, conferred upon Miss Gordon the signal honor of leadership in the international organisation in which fifty-one national unions are federated. Miss Gordon has filled these positions of honor and trust and heavy responsibility with marked success and with unflinching courage.

"Co-operation" became the keynote of our community service.

Victory followed victory. Said Victor Hugo, "There is no power so great as that of an idea whose hour has come." War Prohibition was quickly followed by constitutional Prohibition. Prohibition ceased to be a theory or a sentiment. It became the law of the land.

A new chapter in the history of human progress was begun on January 16, 1920. The date on which the Eighteenth Amendment became operative was added to the Red Letter Days observed by all local unions. There were some who thought the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was done. Nevertheless, the matchless machinery of our organisation was never so much needed as in securing observance of all law. With the added success and the power of the ballot, the programme of service has been greatly extended and broadened.

During the restless war period entire unions disbanded under the delusion that "the war against alcohol was over." Conditions peculiar to certain sections of the country led to big losses in dues-paid members, though not always to loss in loyalty to the cause. Disturbances in the great industrial centres of the east and middle west; droughts in the agricultural section—repeated in Montana for seven consecutive years; floods in the middle south; boll weevil in the cotton States; bank failures in the north-west—all these have affected homes—and our members come from the homes of the land. Against these losses new women coming into the local unions have been checked and until the losses and gains balanced there could be no net gain in dues-paid members! Nevertheless, there is great joy over the 200,000 new women who caught step and march with us into the beckoning future.

Team work, the essential of modern organised effort, participation in Interstate and regional conferences and in the Jubilee Year celebrations which have marked this closing year, have enlarged the vision and deepened the conviction of great numbers of women who never get to a national convention. The programme and achievements of the past decade have lifted the total thinking and giving of our organisation immeasurably. Horizons once pushed out can never be contracted. The advance made is due not alone to the unquenchable courage of leaders, but to the fidelity, the devotion and the generosity of the unnamed, heroic rank and file without whom leaders would be helpless.

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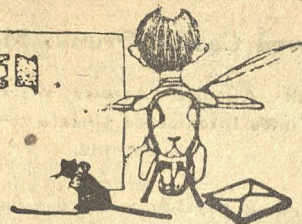
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UNCLE B.'s PAGE.



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.

WHEN YOU HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO DO.

They say show me a man's friends and I will read you his character, show me his books and I will tell you the kind of man he is, but you can tell better if you know what he does when he has "nothing else to do."

There is a saying that when an Englishman has nothing else to do he goes out and kills something.

When an American has nothing else to do he goes to a show or for an automobile ride.

When an Australian has nothing else to do he goes and has a drink.

Of course these things are not true, but they are true sometimes of some of the people and true enough to create what is called a characteristic.

Now what do you do when you have nothing else to do? Here is something to paste in your hat:

When you have nothing else to do
suppose you clean something.

Someone will have to clean it; let the someone be you.

Dirt is ugly.

Dirt is clogging.

Dirt is a disease-breeder.

Dirt hides defects; value may be underneath.

And—

Clean things feel good.

Clean things give pleasure.

Clean things work better.

Clean things are less dangerous.

A lick and a promise won't make anything clean. Turn up II Kings, xxi, 13.

UNCLE B.

PLANTING A TREE.

This suggestive little poem for children, by Henry Ebbey, tells of its American origin by the word shingles. Shingles are the wood roofing used in America, as in Britain tiles and slates are used. Trees are friendly things, as beautiful as they are useful.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the ship which will cross the sea.
We plant the mast to carry the sails;
We plant the planks to withstand the gales—
The keel, the keelson, the beam, the knee;
We plant the ship when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the houses for you and me.
We plant the rafters, the shingles, the floors,
We plant the studding, the laths, the doors,
The beams and siding; all parts that be;
We plant the house when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
A thousand things that we daily see.
We plant the spire that out-towers the crag,
We plant the staff for our country's flag,
We plant the shade, from the hot sun free;
We plant all these when we plant the tree.

OUR LETTER BAG.

ADIEU.

Doris E. Gibson, "Meadowbank," Henty, writes: I have noticed in your page that when your Ne's and Ni's reach the age of 17 they are Hon. Ne's or Ni's, so in that case I am an Hon. Ni. Perhaps this letter is rather late for Christmas, but I hope to see it in print. How did Christmas pass off in Sydney, Uncle? We had a pleasant one here. I hope you had a happy Christmas, Uncle. At Christmas I collected 10/6 for the big Christmas tree that was for the poor children of Sydney. My brother Jack, who lives twelve miles from Lockhart, called here on his way from Albury in his new motor car, and gave us such a delightful spin. The weather has been cool since the rain we had. The rain did not do much damage to the crops, except some of the late-standing ones; but before the rain the weather was very hot. My sister Alexandra is at present spending a holiday in Melbourne. She intends to arrive home next Saturday after six and a half weeks' holiday. She is staying with an auntie in Heidelberg, and is going to stay awhile with another auntie and uncle in the same town. I will write again at my birthday in May.

(Dear Doris,—So glad you wrote and am pleased with your promise to write again in May. Those who don't write once a year are "Hon Scals," which is a very, very dreadful thing for any nice person to be.—Uncle B.)

A FRESH START.

Violet Thorn, "Thorndale," North Dandalup, Western Australia, writes: I know I am a terrible scallywag, but I want to start afresh with the New Year. You would never guess how many Christmas trees we had, so I will tell you. We had three—one with our friends on December 20, another on Christmas Eve (that was the local one), and the third on Christmas morning. I got a book, a bottle of scent, three handkerchiefs, a cake of soap, a needle case, a pair of socks and a dress for Christmas. Did you get that many presents, Uncle? Is it hot over there?

It is hot over here during the day, but in the evening it is lovely as long as the land wind does not spring up.

(Dear Violet,—I am glad you made a fresh start with the New Year, and hope I may hear from you again before Easter. We have had no real summer this year. I do not mind, as I love the cold weather.—Uncle B.)

SOME GARDEN.

Gordon Porter, Yattelyattah, writes: I think I must be on the scallywag list. If I am, please cross me off, Uncle. We are having some cold, rainy weather here lately. I spent a very enjoyable Christmas, did you, Uncle? Santa Claus brought me a book called "The Boys' Budget," and it is a very nice one. We went to the beach on Boxing Day and New Year's Day, and it was very nice in the water. Our garden looks very good. I have lettuce, tomatoes, potatoes, strawberries, beans and parsnips in my garden. Our crops are growing, and the cows are milking very well. I have a patch of sugarmelons, and they are just starting to vine. We have apricots, pears, figs, apples and plums ripe in our orchard. Some friends are sending us some mulberries and I'll see that I get a good share, too. Dad has got some broadcast corn and some sorghum just coming up. The grapes are just starting to get ripe here now. Dad has some corn which is just starting to come out in tassel. We have some nice potatoes which are nearly fit to dig now.

(Dear Gordon,—When I read of all the things you have in the garden it makes my mouth water. I wonder do you ever grow cantaloupes? I love them. They sell millions of them in U.S.A., and someone is going to make money out of them in N.S.W. some day.—Uncle B.)

LISTENING IN.

Mabel Binks, Fern Bank, Cambewarra, writes: I was very pleased to see that the Great White Fair was successful. We have had some very beautiful rain here, which has been much appreciated, especially by the farmers. We are getting a new school teacher here. His name is Mr. Farr. Our other teacher has retired and is living on the North Coast. My sister won the silver cup at the ladies' tennis tournament in Nowra. I think tennis is a very good game. We play it very much here. A neighbor of ours has a wireless set and we often listen in. One Sunday night we heard a sermon from the Lyceum. I went for a fortnight's holiday down to Jervis Bay and had a very enjoyable time with swimming, fishing and boating.

(Dear Mabel,—It is great that you should have been able to hear the Lyceum service. There is no doubt that the wireless discovery has become a great benefit to the world. I used to love tennis, but now I am so crowded that I just write for "Grit" all Saturday afternoons.—Uncle B.)

"GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Received to 30/1/25, and where not mentioned the amount received is 10/-: G. Walker, 1/2/26; W. Robbins, 30/1/26; Churches of Christ, £2/12/8, 30/12/24 (five subs.).

The following are paid to 30/12/25: Miss Godson, Miss Fripp, Mrs. Holliday, Mrs. Meale, N. S. Meek 15/-, Mrs. Tom, Miss Harlow (N.Z.) 11/6, Mrs. McKern, Mrs. C. Ekert 11/6/-, Mrs. Jackson, E. Bland, Miss Mayson, Mrs. J. C. McLachlan, W. Walsh 11, T. J. Loveday, Mrs. W. Cooper.

An Italian Author's Testimony to Prohibition.

In Konrad Bercovici's new book, "Around the World in New York," there is a most interesting reference to Prohibition.

In his description of "Little Italy" he credits Prohibition with having "emptied the streets of the Italian quarters of their dangerous gangsters and of their houses of ill-fame."

"In former years, before the first generation of Italians had somehow acclimatised itself to conditions, a night visit through Little Italy was not a very safe one," says Bercovici. "There was too much revolver and knife-play in the neighborhood. Whether it has been due to stern police reprisals, education, or Americanisation, or perhaps Prohibition, I do not know, but the fact is that Little Italy, which furnished such a large percentage of the criminal elements of the city, is no longer entitled to that infamy. And if Prohibition has done one thing, it has emptied the streets of the Italian quarters of their dangerous gangsters and of their houses of ill-fame."

"One is no longer pulled in by women standing in open hallways, offering sensual pleasures within, in the same tone of voice hardware or fish is offered in Turin or Naples."

Mr. Bercovici finds that these women have settled down to "more lucrative and safer professions. They have become respectable citizens, building homes for themselves and raising families. Prohibition has done all that. Bootlegging has reduced the number of prostitutes and gangsters in New York City."

Even Casual Drunks Menace.

British Alienist Asserts Persons Three Times Intoxicated Unsafe to Become Parents.

Dr. T. B. Hyslop, a noted London alienist, has thrown all England into a turmoil because of the publication of a book called "The Borderland." Dr. Hyslop in his book declares that his many years as superintendent of Bethlehem Hospital has convinced him that even an occasional use of alcohol will so undermine health that wholesome minded children cannot be expected when one or both parents are guilty of intemperance.

Dr. Hyslop declares that parents who are addicted to alcohol or who have become intoxicated on three or more occasions are a menace to society and that marriage of any person three times convicted of intoxication should be prohibited by law in order to protect the race against the propagation of degeneracy. Dr. Hyslop says:

"We see so many evidences of degeneracy resulting from alcoholism in parents that I am strongly of the opinion that just as the habitual drinker is deprived of his liberty, so the existence of the alcohol habit should be considered a bar to matrimony."

It is expected that these conclusions will cause a storm of discussion among physicians and laymen. In a nation as confirmed in the use of alcohol as England, the number of drinkers who have not achieved intoxication for at least three occasions is relatively small.

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Paper Lanterns, 9in., at 7/6; 12in., at 10/6 doz.
Balloons, 6in., at 9d.; 9in., at 2/6 doz.
Garlands, 9ft., at 7/6 doz.

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**NOT SO SWEET.**

The Lady: "Is Sir Reginald Wotname staying here?"

Hotel Clerk: "Yes, first floor, suite one."

The Lady: "Sir!"

HAIR AS IS.

"Why don't you bob your hair?"

"I can't decide on the style," answered Miss Cayenne. "I don't know whether to have it look like a whisk broom or a feather duster."

UNFORTUNATE SUGGESTION.

Jack: "So your father demurred at first because he didn't want to lose you?"

May: "Yes; but I won his consent. I told him that he need not lose me. We could live with him, and so he would not only have me, but a son-in-law to boot."

Jack: "H'm! I don't like that last expression."

AULD LANG SYNE.

The lover pored over the closely written sheets he held in his hand, and sighed ecstatically.

"Did you ever get a letter that brought back visions of the past?" he asked.

"Yes," grunted his prosaic friend. "Only this morning the income tax people notified me that I was £5 shy on my last year's return."

SOME PUZZLE.

"I haven't got much faith in these new-fangled doctors," said Jim Blivvers, the blacksmith.

"Why not?" asked the neighbor whose horse was being shod.

"Well, to-day," said Jim, "me doctor told me to take pills for me heart, tablets for me stomach, capsules for me kidneys and pellets for me liver—an' what puzzles me is, how do these things know where to go when they git inside."

UPSETTING PRECEDENT.

Mrs. Smyth: "Then the wedding was not altogether a success?"

Mrs. De Peyster: "No; the groom's mother cried louder than the bride's mother. It was considered very bad form."

ALL SET.

The prisoner was not professionally represented. Before proceeding with the case, the Judge said:

"This is a very serious offence you are charged with. If you are convicted it means a long term of imprisonment. Have you no counsel to look after your defence?"

The prisoner in the most confidential manner leaned towards the Judge and replied:

"No, your honor, I have no counsel; but I have some very good friends on the jury."

ETIQUETTE OF THE HAT.

Without consulting any of the authorities on etiquette, we will answer the question, "When is the proper time for a man to lift or remove his hat?" for the benefit of our readers. At the following times and on the following occasions, respectfully, the hat should be removed or lifted as the circumstances indicate: When mopping the brow; when taking a bath; when eating; when going to bed; when taking up a collection; when having the hair trimmed; when being shampooed, and when standing on the head.

HEREDITY VINDICATED.

It was the day of the school concert, and the audience consisted mainly of mothers, proud or envious, according to the parts that their children were playing.

One small boy came on to the platform. Striking a bold attitude, he began:

"Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears."

Whereupon one of the mothers turned to her companion.

"There, that's the Joneses' boy," she said tartly. "He wouldn't be his mother's son if he weren't trying to borrow something."

LADIES—

The Beautifully Illustrated

"KING" TEA

Catalogue of Free Gifts is Now Obtainable.

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A LOVELY SIGHT.

A student brought his mother to the university and was showing her about. The dear old lady was anxious to make her boy think that she understood everything.

"Over there, mother," said the son, "are our wonderful polo fields."

"Ah," sighed the old lady, "what is there that is nicer than fields of waving polo?"

REFRESHING FRANKNESS.

There is a feeling too prevalent that newspapers are not always as devoted to the truth in discussing politics as other topics. Perhaps that accounts for a remarkable statement in the Carolina "Jeffersonian" recently. Announcing a change of editors, it says: "We, therefore, announce that hereafter our policy, politically, shall be independent. On all other questions we will endeavor to print the truth."

Its readers will know what to expect. Such frankness is rare.

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By FAIRELIE THORNTON.

SUNDAY.

"Jesus Christ the same yesterday and to-day and for ever."—Heb., 13, 8.

"I have loved Thee with an everlasting love."—Jer., 31, 3.

"He loved them unto the end."—John, 13, 1.

"Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee."—Isa., 49, 15.

"Behold I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands."—Isa., 49, 16.

"Thus saith the Lord, I remember thee, the kindness of thy youth, the love of thine espousals when thou wentest after me in the wilderness."—Jer., 2, 2.

MONDAY.

"Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee."—Isa., 49, 15.

"Yet will I not forget; for I have graven thee Upon my hands. See, how thy sins pierced Me,

And can I then forget?—those nail prints bear

Thy name for aye—the blood marks still are there,

Unchanged by Time—with everlasting love Have I loved thee; no change My heart can move."

So speaketh One—yea, speaketh unto thee—
"Not one forgotten is of Mine by Me.
For having loved Mine own, e'en to the end I loved them all, though all forsook their Friend.

All things may change, I am the same for aye,

As when I loved thee first, I love thee still to-day."

TUESDAY.

"I will never forget any of their works."—Amos, 8.

Man may forget what you do for him, and you will invariably find that those you do the most for are the most forgetful and ungrateful; but God never forgets the smallest thing done out of love to Him. In this same book of Amos we read, "Yet shall not the least grain fall to the earth."

Thou shalt find it—on, then pressing
Sow the seeds which He shall give;
Each contains a germ of blessing
Which is bound to grow and live.
Soon shall come the glorious reaping
When the lost shall all be found.
Meantime God account is keeping
Of each seed beneath the ground.

WEDNESDAY.

This verse, "I will never forget any of their works," referred to Israel's forgetfulness of God, how irksome the services of the Sanctuary were to him, and how gain, worldly gain, was their chief end and aim. The prophet says, "Hear this, ye that swallow up the needy, even to make the poor of the land to fail. Saying, when will the new moon be gone, that we may sell corn? and the Sabbath, that we may set forth wheat, making the ephah small, and the shekel great, and falsifying the balances by deceit? That ye may buy the poor for silver, and the needy for a pair of shoes, yea, and sell the refuse of the wheat? The Lord hath sworn by the excellency of Jacob, Surely I will not forget any of their works."

How many are doing this to-day? Robbing God of His rights, grudging Him His day, just for the sake of a little worldly gain, robbing the poor of their heritage of the Sabbath day of rest—selling them for a pair of shoes for themselves, making the

shekel great, while refusing God the small ephah of the one day in seven. "Greedy of gain," their path is the way of the silver mine where Demas hath lured many souls to destruction. "Falsifying the balances by deceit," saying the "Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath." Even Satan can quote Scripture to the destruction of souls. "Yet will I not forget any of their works." "I will repay, saith the Lord." "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

THURSDAY.

"SON, REMEMBER."

"Son, remember!" Yea, when Time shall be no more,

How many will remember Sabbath days now o'er,

When they forgot aught but their selfish end, Forgot Eternity would all on Time depend. Forgot their Maker in the days of youth,

κ stocks and stones for gods, the God of truth

Forsook, casting His holy laws aside, Making laws to themselves in their vain pride.

Remember thy Creator now, lest vain regret Consume thy soul for days which thou canst ne'er forget.

FRIDAY.

"Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord, or who shall stand in His Holy place?

"He that hath clean hands and a pure heart, who hath not lifted up his soul to vanity, nor sworn deceitfully."—Ps., 24, 4.

Are your hands clean? You cannot have a pure heart if they are soiled with the touch of unclean books, if they have dealt deceitfully in trade, if they have not been stretched out to help a brother in need of a helping hand, if they have been stained with ungotten gain. Miss Havergal taught us to sing:

"Keep my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love."

David says, "I will wash mine hands in innocency, so will I compass Thine altar." Has love to God always prompted the movement of your hands? What about that letter you neglected to write? What about

that time spent in frittering away your time in useless occupation? In ministering to vanity? "He shall receive the blessing of the Lord . . . who hath clean hands and a pure heart, and hath not lifted up his soul to vanity." We may sin with our hands as much as with our words.

SATURDAY.

"He that hath clean hands shall be stronger and stronger."—Job, 17, 9.

"Thou shalt not shut thine hand from thy poor brother."

"Thou shalt open thine hand wide to thy brother."—Deut., 15, 7.

"If iniquity be in thine hand put it far away."—Job, 11, 14.

"Whatsoever thine hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—Eccles., 9, 10.

"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand."—Eccles., 11, 6.

"If thy hand or thy foot offend thee cut it off."—Mark, 9, 43.

"Lift up the hands that hang down, and confirm the feeble knees."—Heb., 12, 12.

"Cleanse your hands, ye sinners, and purify your hearts."—Jas., 4, 8.

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STUFFING THE ROLLS.

METHODS EXPOSED.

Toronto Evening Paper Shows Up Moderation League's Methods.

The Toronto "Daily Star" has rendered a distinct public service by showing up the Moderation League plan, pointing out its illegality and producing evidence which proved that this accounted in a very large measure for the abnormally large wet vote.

They took certain polling sub-divisions in the city, where the Moderation League had polled a greatly prepondering vote, and looked through the lists of appeals filed, with somewhat startling results. Then they published photographic facsimiles of some of the appeals lodged by the Moderation League. The character of these names may be seen from the following, which is Polling Sub-division No. 70, Ward 3, and was presented and sworn to by Maurice Katz:

Carosino, Geo., 94 Centre Ave., laborer.
 Carosino, Jenni, 94 Centre Ave., M.W.
 Vucella, Raffable, 96 Centre Ave., laborer.
 Vucella, Annie, 96 Centre Ave., M.W.
 Fellato, Luigi, 98 Centre Ave., laborer.
 Fellato, Cammela, 98 Centre Ave., M.W.
 Fellagari, Mike, 100 Centre Ave., laborer.
 Fellagari, Julia, 100 Centre St., M.W.
 Lacaveca, Alfonzo, 108 Centre Ave., laborer.
 Lacaveba, Paulina, 108 Centre Ave., M.W.
 Perfetti, Rosina, 122 Centre Ave., M.W.
 Perfetti, Levicio, 122 Centre Ave., laborer.
 Filippi, Francesco, 126 Centre Ave., laborer.
 Filippi, Carolina, 126 Centre Ave., M.W.
 Micucci, Rocco., 126 Centre Ave., laborer.
 Ponzi, Giovanni, 128 Centre Ave., laborer.
 Ponzi, Lena, 128 Centre Ave., M.W.
 Guesimendi, Pasquale, 150 Centre Ave., laborer.
 Guesimendi, Marie, 150 Centre Ave., M.W.
 Carissi, Julia, 158 Centre Ave., M.W.
 Lanni, Dominic, 168 Centre Ave., laborer.

The following table gives an idea of the way some of these lists affected the voting. For convenience we have designated the division by letters:

	Names added.	Votes Polled.	
		Dry.	Wet.
A	42	3	113
B	73	4	156
C	51	1	124
D	34	6	94
E	50	3	92
F	45	3	113
G	27	4	81
H	73	4	156

The "Star" says:

"In 14 sub-divisions reviewed by 'The Star,' in which a total vote of 1735 was cast, 838 names were added to the lists by lists similar to the above, and submitted by Moderation League representatives. In the 14 sub-divisions the names thus added were within 29 of the half of the total vote cast, 55 more than half of the vote for Government control, and about 75 per cent. of the majority for Government control in these sub-divisions.

"It is thought that a city-wide survey would show that these lists account for a large proportion of the 95,000 names added in Toronto during the period allowed for revision, to the lists already in existence for the city, and would also constitute a considerable percentage of the total vote and the majority for Government control."

Three of the Toronto revising officers stated to "The Star" that such lists were admitted contrary to the provisions of the Voters' Lists Act, which requires that applicants must have personal knowledge of the facts in all cases where they ask to have names put on the voters' list. Canvassers, in the great majority of cases, made no pretence of having such personal knowledge, but the board of revising officers decided upon the admission of such lists, where the canvasser got his information from some adult at the place of residence of the person whose name was submitted for addition to the list."

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("Sun" Special.)

LONDON, January 13.

Henry Pearce, aged 55, financier and justice of the peace, committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver at his historic old home at Eltham, where he was known as "the Australian millionaire."

His widow told the coroner that he had often threatened to commit suicide. He had been drinking heavily recently.

Pearce was well known in South Africa, where he served during the Boer War in the Intelligence Branch. He was commercial adviser to the Military Governor of the Orange River Colony after the war.

Monopoly Profits.

In the House of Commons a few weeks ago Mr. Winston Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was interrogated concerning the brewers' profits of nineteen millions in 1923, as compared with ten millions in 1914.

Lady Astor: "Will the Government remember these figures when the brewers ask for reduction of taxation?"

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is a picture!

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get everything so
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& bright?



Yes, ma'am, it do
look nice but it's
very little trouble
when you use
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Solo: "Tell Mother I'll Be There."

WHERE HE SHONE.

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Boy: "Yes, sir; read my own writing."

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