

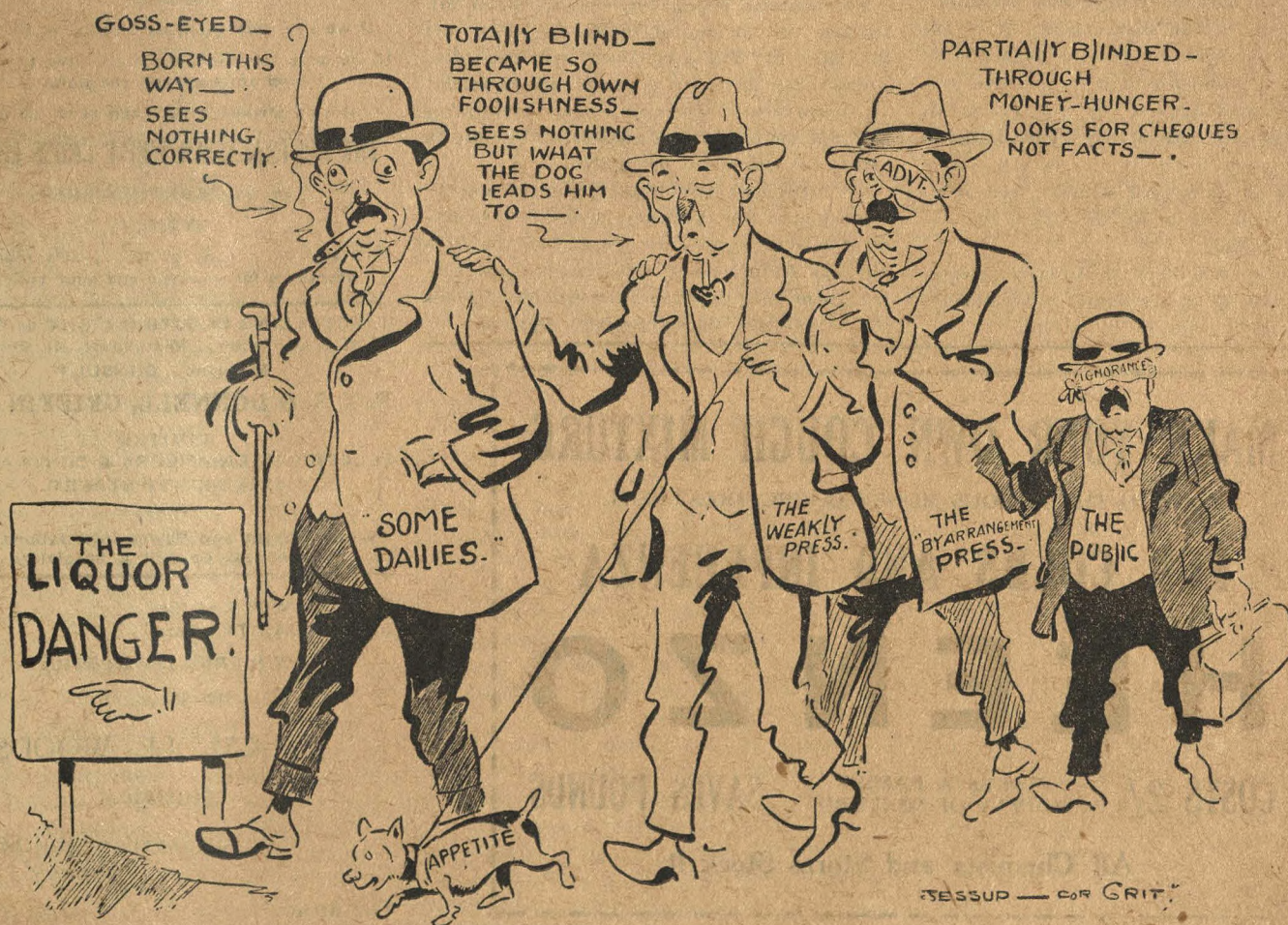
Grit.

A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

VOL. XVII. No. 16. Twopence.

SYDNEY, JULY 5, 1923.

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THE BLIND LEADING THE BLIND.

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"PUSSYFOOT" JOHNSON FOR EGYPT.

Westerville, Ohio, May 9.—Pussyfoot Johnson is going to the land of the standard of King Tut, there to spread the doctrine of World Prohibition, and to plant the standard of the World League Against Alcoholism.

Mr. Johnson, it is announced by Dr. Ernest H. Cherrington, General Secretary of the World League, will sail for Plymouth, England, June 23, on the George Washington. Spending a couple of weeks in his London office, he will then take shipping for South Africa, to help the temperance forces for a month. These workers will leave him as far north as possible, and he plans to travel to Egypt overland. The next goal is not yet decided, but Mr. Johnson expects to visit some other lands ere his return home. In South Africa he will be under the direction of the South African Temperance Alliance.

The South African organisation, it is explained, is working to get the principle of local option established, and to continue present restrictions against the sale of intoxicants to natives. An action encouraging to the temperance forces is the determination of the Dutch Reformed Church, the principal denomination in South Africa, to support local option.

Mr. Johnson, who is on an American speaking tour, will be at his home in Westerville for a few days prior to his sailing.

"WINE CANNOT BE MADE IN AMERICAN HOMES."

MR. BOWEY'S CONTENTION UPHOLD.

For several months past a newspaper controversy has been raging between Mr. R. W. Bowey (Hon. Government Commissioner) and Mr. Penfold Hyland and others in South Australia as to whether, under the U.S.A. National Prohibition Amendment, it is permissible to manufacture wine in the homes.

Mr. Bowey has held all along that it is not so. Mr. Hyland has contended that it is. Each quoted what he believed to be authorities.

Finally a third party stepped in under the nom-de-plume of "Puzzled," offering to pay half the cost of a cable to the Attorney-General of the United States for a ruling if "The Advertiser" would send it, and if either of the opposing correspondents would meet the other half.

No response being forthcoming from Mr. Hyland, Mr. Bowey accepted the offer, and the editor of "The Advertiser" sent the cable.

The reply has been received, which reads: "Manufacture beverage wine containing half per cent. or more alcohol by volume in homes or elsewhere prohibited."

"(Signed) HAYNES, Commissioner."

Evidently the Attorney-General's Department has forwarded the enquiry to the Prohibition Enforcement Department, instructing them to cable the information. Hence the Prohibition Commissioner's signature.

"GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Received to 28/6/23 (where not mentioned, the amount received is 10/-): Mrs. Jenkins, 30/6/24; Mrs. Gerrett, £1, on account; Mrs. Ferras, 2/6, 30/6/23; Chas. Peters, 11/-, 30/6/24; Rev. W. A. Newmarch, £2/10/-, 30/12/24.

The following are paid to 30/12/23: Mrs. F. J. Coleman, £1/1/-; J. S. Thorn, 15/-; W. H. Green; Mrs. T. Yansen; Mrs. Fisher; Miss Butler; A. A. Sterland; T. V. Oliver.

National Prohibition closed approximately 507 distilleries, 1217 breweries, and 183,000 licensed saloons. The amount of absolute alcohol consumed before Prohibition was at least 126,000,000 gallons annually, and this is greater than all the consumption of alcoholic beverages to-day, a small percentage of which, of course, is absolute alcohol.

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If we save the men, we shall save the women and children and the nation.

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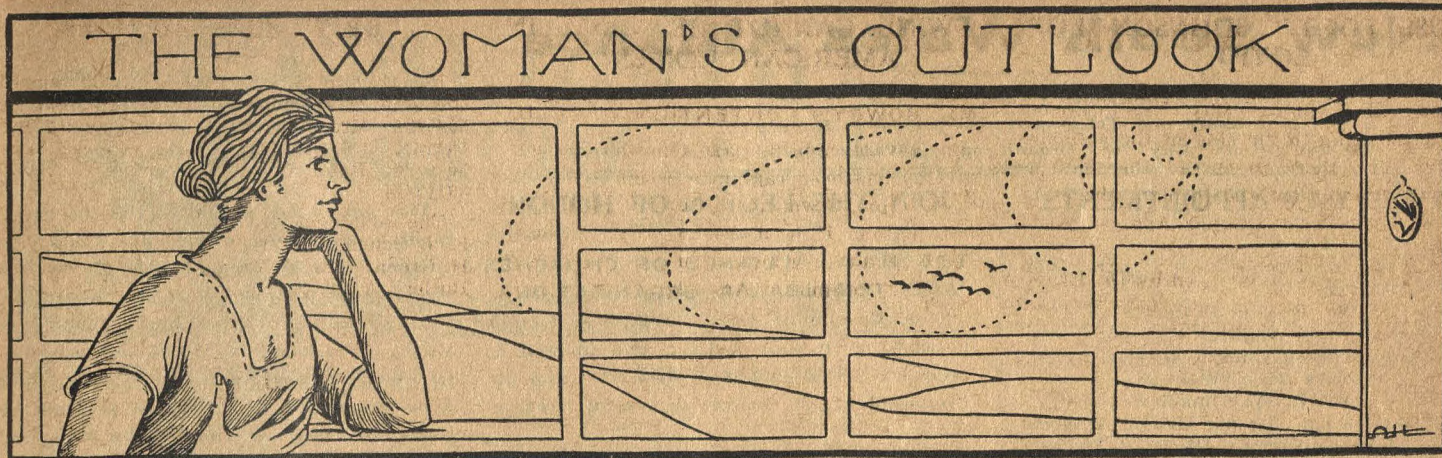
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NOTE.—The readers of "Grit" are asked to support its supporters.

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REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN'S PROHIBITION LEAGUE.

Many meetings have been held in connection with the Women's Department during the month of June, and some of them will be of interest to the readers of "Grit."

On June 1 Mrs. Kline held a very well attended drawing-room meeting at her residence, and the rooms were beautifully decorated with masses of autumn roses. Miss Preston Stanley spoke on the "Aims and Objects of the Representative Women's Prohibition League," and a branch of the Association with provisional office-bearers was formed.

The next meeting was arranged by Mrs. J. Forsythe, who has been rendering splendid service to the cause, and who is prepared to continue doing so. This meeting was at St. Stephen's, Willoughby, and new members were recruited for the Chatswood Branch of the Representative Women's Prohibition League.

Then Mrs. Edgar Park, on the other side of Chatswood, kindly arranged a splendid drawing-room meeting in her charming home, which was addressed by Miss Stanley, and which resulted in all present becoming members of the Representative Women's Prohibition League.

We are also indebted to Mrs. Springett, of Willoughby, who united fifty women to a meeting held at her residence last week, when Miss Stanley spoke on the subject of "Woman's Responsibility to Future Generations." This meeting again resulted in a Branch of the Representative Women's Prohibition League being formed and all present becoming members.

Before leaving Chatswood, perhaps "Grit" readers would like to know that meetings have been arranged for the Willoughby tanneries, which number 13, for this and next month. Five of these meetings have been already held, when Miss Preston Stanley has spoken to the men in the different tanneries with most happy results.

After one meeting the proprietor of one of the tanneries, at the request of the men, called at the Alliance for a further large supply of literature.

The question dealt with was "The effect of moderate drinking upon race efficiency, length of life, heath, criminality, child welfare," etc.

This group of meetings constitutes one of the most successful ever addressed by Miss Preston Stanley during her association with the work of the Alliance.

On June 15 Mesdames Piper and Stupart were the hostesses at a drawing-room meeting held at "Dungowan," Epping, when a very representative gathering listened to an address from Miss Preston Stanley on "Prohibition as a Factor in Race Regeneration."

At the conclusion of the address the following resolution was carried unanimously: "That a Branch of the Representative Women's Prohibition League be formed in Epping, and that those present form themselves into a committee for the purpose of arranging a public meeting to launch the movement in Epping."

On Wednesday, the 21st, a drawing-room meeting was held at the residence of Mrs. Woods, 41 Young-street, Croydon, when a committee was formed to arrange a public meeting to form a Branch of the Representative Women's Prohibition League.

At the conclusion of the meeting everybody present expressed their desire to join the organisation.

We are very deeply indebted to Mrs. Innes, of "Standish," Greenwich, who kindly arranged a drawing-room meeting last Wednesday, when a Branch of the Representative Women's League was formed.

Another meeting has been arranged for men and women to be held at Mrs. Innes's residence on July 12. Also arrangements were made for a garden fete to be held in September in the beautiful grounds of "Standish," Greenwich, which Mrs. Innes has kindly agreed to lend for the occasion.

We are also very grateful to Mrs. Tompsitt, of Wollstonecraft, for her generous co-operation. The drawing-room meeting held at her residence and addressed by Miss Stanley was attended by about 50 women, and arrangements are being made for a men's meeting at Mrs. Tompsitt's home, Mrs. Tompsitt and her friends saying, "Why, the men need to hear these facts ever so much more than we do."

The Mayoress of Vacluse, Mrs. McIntyre, with Mrs. Blair, kindly acted as joint hostesses at Vacluse this week, when 52 wo-

men attended to meet Miss Preston Stanley and to hear her speak on the "Aims and Objects of the Representative Women's Prohibition League." A resolution was unanimously carried that a Branch of the Association should be formed in Vacluse, and the capable Mayoress was elected President, Mrs. Bubb Treasurer, and Mr. Blair Secretary.

The first move which this Branch will make will be a local drive with "Grit" and other Prohibition literature to arouse the residents to a realisation that Prohibition is coming, for facts are the great apostles of reform, and circulation of the facts regarding Prohibition must bring it measurably nearer.

During the month there have been two meetings of the Central Representative Women's Prohibition League held in the Feminist Club.

One of the most hopeful signs of the interest being centred amongst women's organisations in the work of the League is the number of representative organisations which have appointed delegates to the Council. Delegates have been appointed by the—

Feminist Club,
Salvation Army,
Queen Victoria League,
Congregational Women's Association,
Presbyterian Church of Australia,
National Association for Prevention and Cure of Consumption,
Infant's Home, Ashfield,
Health Society,
Get-together Movement.

Most of our readers will recall the deputation which waited upon the Minister for Justice recently to ask for legislation with regard to the wine bars of this city. Mrs. John Fell then made some grave statements regarding the quality of the wine sold in these places, and these statements were characterised as hysterical, exaggerated, and some critics went so far as to say unfounded, but owing to the startling facts elicited through an analysis recently made of samples of wine bought in the city, a great women's demonstration will be held in the vestibule of the Town Hall, Sydney, on Thursday, July 19, at 3 p.m., under the auspices of the Repre-

(Continued on page 15.)

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, JULY 8.

7 p.m.: Hurlstone Park Congregational Church;

Mr. R. J. C. Butler.

11 a.m.: Bulli Anglican Church;

8 p.m.: United Church Service, Friendly Societies' Hall, Woonona;

Mr. C. W. Chandler.

11 a.m., 3 p.m., 7 p.m.: Griffith Churches, Leeton district. W. D. B. Creagh.

7 p.m.: Erskineville Church of Christ;

Mr. A. J. Fisher.

11 a.m.: Thirroul Anglican Church;

3 p.m.: Presbyterian Sunday School, Thirroul;

7 p.m.: Presbyterian Church, Thirroul. Ex-Senator David Watson.

7.15 p.m.: Campsie Congregational Church;

Mr. Francis Wilson.

TUESDAY, JULY 10.

Town Hall, Granville;

Rev. R. B. S. Hammond.

MR. HERBERT CARROLL'S FIXTURES.

Monday, July 9: Junee.

Tuesday, July 10: Narrandera.

Wednesday, July 11: Wamoon (Leeton).

Thursday, July 12: Leeton.

Friday, July 13: Griffith.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

R. B. S. HAMMOND.

Write the following dates down in memory's page, then make sure of hearing Mr. Hammond on the first occasion:

Tuesday, July 10: Granville Town Hall.

Monday, July 16: Killara Soldiers' Memorial Hall.

Tuesday, July 17: Lane Cove Masonic Hall.

Tuesday, July 24: Croydon Park Methodist School Hall.

Take this opportunity of hearing Mr. Hammond at his best.

To the Prohibition workers in Newcastle district we owe sincere apologies, for in last issue of "Grit" their energetic President was down as F. Breckenridge, whereas the F. should have been J.

All Newcastle folk, and many others spread all over N.S.W., know Mr. John Breckenridge so well that I feel sure they knew that a typographical error had crept in.

Mr. W. Playford, of Merrylands, Nana Glen, called upon us whilst in Sydney last week, and reports plenty of enthusiasm still in that area for Prohibition. Mr. Carroll's recent visit was appreciated by Nana Glen residents. (The Dry Comedian returns thanks.)

Mr. Herbert Carroll's entertainments at suburban centres still draw the crowds. At Campbelltown he drew the biggest storm for years, and nearly took the roof off the hall. Campbelltown people will be pleased to know that Mr. Carroll is billed to go back (without a storm) on August 29 to the Town Hall, Campbelltown.

JOIN THE LEGION OF HONOR.

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

If a Branch of this Anti-Liquor League is working in your district, join up and do your bit! For "unity is strength," and co-ordinated effort means successful organising.

If there is no Branch in your district, start one going right away, for N.S.W. will shortly have to face a referendum, for which all available assistance is required if success is to attend the efforts of past years.

Could liberty lovers only realise what immediate benefits would accrue from the introduction of prohibition of the liquor traffic

R. B. S. HAMMOND

FOR

GRANVILLE.

R. B. S. HAMMOND

will tell his remarkable story:
"Adventures in Prohibition."

GRANVILLE TOWN HALL

JULY 10th, 8 P.M.

Free.

Collection.

Kogarah School of Arts was crowded to the doors.

These meetings are great. Don't miss them.

to New South Wales, I am sure a second request for their assistance would not be required.

Immediately that prohibition of the liquor traffic is enforced, 20,000 citizens of Sydney alone would be effectively prevented from becoming drunks (as formerly happened in each twelve months) and passing from the homes of Sydney to the police court cells.

In turn, 8000 children of the metropolis of Sydney who, under the reign of Bacchus were each year denied a mother's care, a mother's love, were denied those little tenderness which only a mother can supply, would, because mother could not debase her womanhood, or because father could not debase his manhood through the efforts of alcohol. These children, I say, would be enabled to receive those attentions which are the inherent right of every babe born into this world; and, further, immediately that liquor is dethroned the breadwinner, having his previously beer money to use for other

purposes, would buy more boots and shoes, more knick-knacks for the home, more clothes, more food, and in very many cases would be enabled to buy a home whereas previously he purchased "the devil in solution."

The immediate effect of the introduction of State-wide sober citizenship would be the solving of the unemployed problem; for more boots and shoes, more clothes, more food, more furniture, more homes, etc., would all necessitate increased production, increasing employment, and increased State-wide prosperity, but what is perhaps more important, and of more value still, would make possible a more general retender of those ideals of manhood and womanhood which are to-day being besmirched by the effects of liquor.

Surely the benefits are so great, the effect so immediate, that you cannot brook delay. Be up and doing, do not wait for the other fellow, start yourself, and the other chap will surely follow. Forward your name and address as a district worker to go on the Honor Roll of the Legion.

Link up with any local branch right away and get busy, for your country needs your service, and Young Australia clamours for justice, for a sober start in life.

Do not deny the children their birthright to be born into a sober home, and to be educated in a sober world. There is no entrance fee to do your moral duty.

Sign right here:

LEGION OF HONOR.

Please enrol me as a member who is willing to do my best towards the introduction of the benefits of Prohibition to N.S.W.

Signed

Address

(Cut out coupon and forward to Field Secretary, N.S.W. Alliance, 321 Pitt-street, Sydney.)

(Continued on Page 16.)

For Supper

INGLIS'

Coffee Essence

Is Delicious

Ask Your Grocer



HOW TO BE A SUCCESSFUL STALL-HOLDER.

Quite a number of our friends are diffident about taking responsibility for a stall at our Prohibition Fetes, simply because they feel that they don't know how "to go about the task." The stall, whether it be a work stall, sweets, jam, grocery, d'oley, kitchen, bath, or any other stall, can be assured of a fair stock of articles if the stall-holder adopts certain methods. Now a stall-holder usually belongs to a church or some kindred organisation, and a circular letter to the members of that church or organisation, asking for the contribution of one or more articles for the stall, will usually result in a 50 per cent. or more response.

"But how could I send out from one to two hundred circulars?" exclaims the stall-holder. That is easily managed. At the office of the N.S.W. Alliance there is a fine duplicator, and if a stall-holder will communicate with Mr. Shonk, the Fetes Director, he will have the needed circulars typed and duplicated.

GIFT EVENINGS AND CONCERTS.

Then the stall-holder can organise one or more gift evenings. These can be held either in private homes or in small church halls. Expense in having a hall should not be incurred. A social programme, including musical items, games, etc., could be arranged, and guests could be invited to attend, each one bringing a gift for the particular stall.

"But how can I get into touch with the guests?" exclaims the stall-holder.

Here again the Alliance organisation plays its part. Let the Fetes Director know your wants, and he will have a supply of type-written invitations prepared for you.

And a gift concert? Why not. Good concerts are ever popular. On Friday, July 27, in Lane Cove Congregational Hall, Miss M. Macourt, the convenor of the Lane Cove stall at the North Shore Fete, is arranging for a concert on behalf of her stall. Although it is seldom that Mr. Pat Carroll is free for Fete concerts, yet it has been found possible to book him for this night, and supported by a fine programme of local artists, he will present a first-class evening's entertainment.

The stalls themselves are wooden structures nine feet long by about four feet six inches deep, and six feet three inches high. With a little forethought an effective scheme of decoration for the stall can be carried out, and a creditable display made of the goods.

FETE FIXTURES.

Botany-Mascot Fete.—Botany Town Hall, July 6 and 7. Hon. Secretary, Miss E. Low, "Winscombe," Brussels-street, Mascot.

Hurstville District Fete.—Hurstville Masonic Hall, August 10 and 11. Hon. Secretary, Mr. A. Saunders, 99 Woniara-road, Hurstville.

Hornsby District Fete.—Hornsby School of Arts, August 24 and 25. Hon. Secretary, Mr. W. R. Crittenden, Albert-street, Hornsby. Next meeting: Hornsby Methodist School Hall, Monday, July 9, at 8 p.m.

North Shore Fete.—St. Leonards to Wahroonga, Chatswood Town Hall, September 7 and 8. Hon. Secretary, Mr. G. Lean, Anderson-street, Chatswood.

Dulwich Hill, Hurlstone Park and Lewis-ham Fete, to be held in September. Hon.

Secretary, Mr. Chas. Miller, Smith's-avenue, Dulwich Hill.

Bankstown District Fete, to be held in Majestic Hall, Bankstown, on October 25 and 26. Hon. Secretary, Mr. C. Martin, Monastrian Church Hall, Bankstown, Tuesday, July 17, at 8 p.m.

Drummoyne-Gladesville District Fete, to be held in Masonic Hall, Drummoyne, Feb. 21st, and 22nd. Hon. Sec., Mr. B. Hagon, 10 Tramere Street, Drummoyne. Next meeting, Monday, July 16, 8 p.m., in Drummoyne Methodist Church.

Send a parcel of goods and articles for sale at the Fetes.
Send flags and bunting for use at the Fete.

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YOUR Personal Welfare depends to a large extent on the amount of money that is available for circulation in Australia, for it is this sum that is the basis of the income of every man and woman in Australia.

When you buy Imported Hosiery you retard the prosperity of Australia, since your money is almost wholly lost to the country.

When you buy *Bond's Australian-made Hosiery*, you add to the sum total of Australian circulated wealth. You increase the avenues of employment and opportunity open to Australians. You help to make Australia a better place to live in for you and yours.

And you achieve this result with immediate personal benefit in the shape of **Better Hosiery Value**. For it is an actual fact that your Silk Hosiery costs you *less per pair and less per year* when you wear Bond's.

Bond's Hosiery
Australian-made for Australian Maids

GEO. A. BOND & CO. LTD.

ALL STATES AND N.Z.



APPRECIATION

CRITICISM

SUGGESTION



Letters to the Editor.

PUBLIC PESTS.

To the Editor.

As a moderate drinker and a man who gets a good deal that is worth while, profitable and enjoyable from having a social glass with my friends, either at the hotel or in my own home, and while I cannot accept your arguments or statements regarding Prohibition, simply because I know they are biased—unconsciously perhaps, but partisan nevertheless, owing to your natural or cultivated prejudice—yet I can heartily support you in some things, and would be glad to assist in any way possible in exterminating what I consider the greatest pest that has developed as a result of the traffic in liquor, and that is the drunk on the trains, trams, boats and other public conveyances.

To my mind there is nothing more objectionable or nauseating than this pestiferous creature. And he is everywhere! Any day, anywhere, he obtrudes his obnoxious presence upon the travelling public; men, women or children are all subjected to his offensive and mostly stupid talk. Sometimes it even becomes worse than that, and then we have the disgraceful spectacle of witnessing men and women helplessly compelled to submit to this offensiveness.

To act personally at once leaves a man liable to prosecution; besides there is always that maudlin sentiment towards this class of person that gives him immunity, and even protection. "Oh, the poor fellow is drunk; leave him alone," is the sentiment; or else there is some "kindly-disposed" person willing to claim that "the drunk is his friend, and that he is looking after him."

Even the police or other officials are evidently hampered by some stupid regulation, for it seems that if a drunk is being "protected" by some person who claims to be his friend, then they are powerless to act.

Why this should be passes my understanding. If a man smokes in a non-smoker he can be promptly ejected. To attempt to smoke in a compartment not set apart for that purpose will promptly bring a reminder, and perhaps a sharp reprimand by an official or some other person.

To use coarse language or indulge in what is called "swearing," while in your sober senses, would not be tolerated by anyone for a moment, if ladies or children were present, and very often is promptly stopped even amongst men. But if a man is drunk, or only pretends to be, he may indulge in filthy language and conduct, or even abuse, and everyone seems powerless to interfere.

Maybe we can put it down to "fellow feeling"; which reminds me of the joke I once

read in the "Bulletin." A drunk, strap-hanging in the tram with his pockets full of bottles and a full-sized cargo of liquor aboard, was leaning over a small parson who was sitting on the seat, and the drunk looked like unloading some of his liquid ballast into the parson's lap. The latter, fearing such a catastrophe, thought it better to give the drunk his seat, whereupon he gurgled, "Shay, old man, I'm glad you know what it feels like to be drunk."

Now, as I suppose all Prohibitionists are opposed to this kind of drunk, and decent drinking men ought to be, surely there is some remedy to be found, or some way of protecting ourselves discoverable. As one of the latter class of people I am willing to do my best to stamp out this pest.—Yours, etc.,
"MODERATE."

14/6/23.

May we in all kindness remind "Moderate" that all his "pests" began as moderate drinkers, and perhaps one day some other moderate drinker will enter a railway carriage and in the corner he will find "Moderate," etc., etc.—but we hope not. There is one sure remedy for the pests who worry "Moderate, and that's Prohibition.—"Grit."

"SHUFFLING POLITICIANS CAUGHT."

To the Editor of "Grit."

Sir,—At long last I have got what I wanted, and, believe me, I have waited some years for it to arrive. The Seven Points meet my idea of a fair basis for the settlement of the liquor problem; in short, "them's my sentiments." Why am I so joyful about them? That's simple. For many years I

have been doing my bit for the Prohibition movement, and at every turn I have been met by the shuffling politician, who has said, "But you Prohibitionists don't get down to tin tacks; you never seem to know just what you want and how you want it." Now I score. Before the gentleman who has the honor to represent—or misrepresent, as the case may be—me in Parliament can get off the time-worn excuse, I shall fire into him the Seven Points and say, "There you are, that is what we want, how we want it, and when we want it, and we are standing by those Seven Points until a Parliament of N.S.W. embodies them in a Bill and passes it into law."

I am just keen for this fight now, as I believe we are at last going to get somewhere and really deal a big blow at the Traffic. Good luck to the Seven Points, and if the politicians who refuse to endorse our policy get a nasty knock at the next elections, then good luck to the electors who give the knock.—Yours, etc.,

G.H.H.

THE SEVEN POINTS.

To the Editor of "Grit."

Sir,—I was interested to read in my last week's copy of "Grit" of the launching of the Seven Points Campaign by the Rev. Hammond. In my opinion the Alliance has taken a very wise step in reducing their fighting platform to so simple and direct form as set forth in the Seven Points. I am writing to the members of my district to ascertain their views on the question, and I hope other "Grit" readers will do the same.

You may be interested to know that I find a very live interest amongst my fellow workers in the question of a referendum, and I find "Grit" invaluable for getting good facts to use in arguments with them. I shall do my bit in the Seven Points Campaign, and I believe history will prove that this campaign opened by the Rev. Hammond spells the beginning of the end of the Liquor Traffic, and most likely the end of liquor-protecting politicians.—Yours, etc., H. STONE.

(Continued on page 14.)

Take Home To-Day
A Sample Pound:
GRIFFITHS BROS.'
SPECIAL
AFTERNOON TEA

The Odd-Job Man's



PRESIDENT HARDING CONFOUNDS CRITICS.—WHO KNOWS BEST, HARDING OR THE "SUN"?

WARREN HARDING PRESIDENT AND PROHIBITIONIST.

President Warren Harding is occupying one of, if not the most important political position in the world to-day. As the elected ruler of over a hundred million people, his opinions carry weight, and cannot be lightly put aside. Part of his job as President of U.S.A. is common to all politicians all over the world, it is to maintain his position as long as he can. To do that he requires to be careful about what he says, and what he does not say. Now if Harding is emphatic about one thing, it is that Prohibition has come to stay in America. Never has this President wavered on that question. Before his election he declared himself a Prohibitionist, not in uncertain terms either, but in a manner which was definite and forceful. Since his election he has made it his policy to direct the force and authority of Government towards enforcing the Prohibition law.

That we may be reminded of certain facts about this dry President, and as a weight in the scale against certain cables which appear in our daily press, here is a statement made by him in December last:

What President Harding said to his Parliament on December, 1922.

"There is a call to make the alien respect our institutions while he accepts our hospitality. There is need to magnify the American viewpoint to the alien who seeks a citizenship among us. There is need to magnify the national viewpoint to Americans throughout the land. More, there is a demand for every living being in the United States to respect and abide by the laws of the Republic.

"Let men who are rending the moral fibre of the Republic through easy contempt for the Prohibition law, because they think it restricts their personal liberty, remember that they set the example and breed a contempt for law which will ultimately destroy the Republic.

"Constitutional Prohibition has been adopted by the nation. It is the supreme law of the land. In plain speaking there are conditions relating to its enforcement which savor of nation-wide scandal. It is the most demoralising factor in our public life.

"Most of our people assume that the adoption of the Eighteenth Amendment meant the elimination of the question from our

politics. On the contrary, it has been so intensified as an issue that many voters are disposed to make all political decisions with reference to this single question. It is distracting the public mind and prejudicing the judgment of the electorate.

"The day is unlikely to come when the Eighteenth Amendment will be repealed. The fact may as well be recognised and our course adopted accordingly. If the statutory provisions of its enforcement are contrary to deliberate public opinion, which I do not believe, the rigorous and literal enforcement will concentrate public attention on any requisite modification. Such a course conforms with the law and saves the humiliation of the Government and the humiliation of our people before the world, and challenges the destructive forces engaged in widespread violation, official corruption, and individual demoralisation.

"The Eighteenth Amendment involves the concurrent authority of State and Federal Governments for the enforcement of the policy it defines. A certain lack of definiteness, through division of responsibility, is thus introduced. In order to bring about a full understanding of duties and responsibilities as thus distributed, I purpose to invite the Governors of the States and Territories, at an early opportunity, to a conference with the Federal Executive authority. Out of the full and free considerations which will thus be possible, it is confidently believed, will emerge a more adequate comprehension of the whole problem, and definite policies of national and state co-operation in administering the laws."

NOT OPINIONS, BUT FACTS.

In spite of such a statement, certain of our papers will continue to suggest that Prohibition is on its last legs in America. Only a few days ago the Sydney "Sun" had a leader headed, "Hornswoggled," whatever that may mean. In this article the writer got off a lot of foolish statements about America. We

will put the statement which appeared in the "Sun" beside the latest speech of President Harding. Read both, and then ask yourself who knows best—the editor of the "Sun" or the President of U.S.A.?

President Harding says:—

In a speech at Denver President Harding stated that the Prohibition issue was fast coming to be recognised not as one between the "wets" and "drys," but whether the country's laws could and would be enforced.

Repeating his previous declaration that the Government meant to enforce Prohibition, the President declared his conviction that not only would the Prohibition Amendment not be repealed, but that whatever changes were made would represent the purpose of effective enforcement rather than moderation of the general policy.

—"Telegraph," June 27, 1923.

The "Sydney Sun" remarks:—

Even in the United States there are faint signs of a tendency to go "wet." Two States, New York and Wisconsin, have refused to allow the State police to be used for the enforcement of the Federal Prohibition law.

This refusal is especially significant in the case of the great State of New York. It may not be true that the United States will think to-morrow what New York thinks to-day, but New York stands first amongst the States in population and wealth. And the Mayor of New York asserted that the country was "hornswoggled" by Prohibition.

—"The Sun," June 27, 1923.

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The bound copies of Vol. XVI. 1922-3 "Grit" are now ready. There is only a limited supply, and we advise those who wish to secure a copy to apply at once. The price per volume is 10/-. Send order to—

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the Quality
Starch
For dainty women

A Personal Chat with my readers

HOW DO YOU DO?

It is just a year since I abandoned my personal chat with such as read my page, and in its place wrote my weekly travel letter.

My journey has come to an end, and I am once again the pack horse of the Prohibition Movement in New South Wales. My programme does not allow of my building up friendships, or even keeping them in repair, so I would try and keep in touch with those whose friendship I covet by this weekly chat about the things I find of interest from time to time. Just as you used to do, will you send me incidents of unusual interest, stories of real humor, and problems about which I may speak to you with my pen?

I know I am busy. You think you are; and I expect, in fact, there is not much more difference between us than in the boys of whom this story tells:

The janitors' little boy, very black, was nicknamed "Midnight" by his white friends. He didn't mind their calling him that, but when one day one of his own race exclaimed, "Hello, Midnight!" he retorted indignantly: "You'se jes' about quarter to twelve yo'self."

We cannot but sorrow when anyone we love is taken from us, but we must not be too selfish in our sorrow, and we must not overlook the fact that we will join them ere long.

My friends did not wear mourning when I went to U.S.A., and much less reason will they have for wearing it when I go to heaven. Do you remember the lines by J. W. Riley:

"I cannot say—I will not say
That he is dead. He is just—away!
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
He has wandered into an unknown land.
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there.
And you, O you, who wildly yearn,
For the old-time step and the glad return,
Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of Here.
And loyal as when he gave the blows
Of his warrior-strength to his country's foes.
Mild and gentle as he was brave,
When the sweetest love of his life he gave
To simple things. . . .
Think of him still as the same, I say:
He is not dead: he is just—away."

SOCIAL LIGHT- WEIGHTS.

We are a pretty frivolous lot at the best. Our Heir Apparent is the best dancer in the world, and an amateur jockey of some distinction. He represents the bulk of the common people.

While the nation flounders in the problems of unemployment, a drink expenditure of over 300 million pounds a year, and wrestles with the gigantic after-war difficulties, we find our refuge in damning politicians and finding forgetfulness in some amusement. We reply as did the nigger to the statement, "It's just as wrong to gamble when you win as when you lose." "Yassuh," asserted Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "de immorality is jes' as great, but de inconvenience ain't."

We then proceed to risk a few more bob.

It is small consolation to know it was ever so. Surely we are about grown up now and might put away childish things!

Dame Melba, in an article in the "Weekly Dispatch," reviews her many au revours "ere singing my last song to England before I return to Australia."

She recalls a remarkable conversation which she had with Lord Bertie, who was British Ambassador at Paris in June, 1914, after the Marchioness of Ripon's party. Lord Bertie said: "I hear that you women have been dancing all night." "Yes," replied Dame Melba, "have you any objection?"

"Do you know the history of the Roman Empire?" asked Lord Bertie. "Do you know that when it was breaking women were behaving in the same way as you?"

He paused, took Dame Melba by the arm, and said: "Try to remember what I say—dancing feet bring war."

A street speaker was interrupted by a bibulous individual with a nose like a cherry blossom, and so he asked him how much it cost to paint his nose.

A wag in the crowd quickly replied, "He would have found it cheaper to have papered it." This reminds me of another story, which runs like this:

"My, but these arts do run into money," remarked a passenger. "When I was in Chicago I saw a little painting, about a foot square, that was held at five hundred dollars. If I had a million of money you'd never catch me paying five hundred dollars for a painting like that."

"That's the way to talk," spoke up a bashful traveller, "but I'll guarantee that you have paid four times as much money for a painting not a tenth part as big."

"What, me?"

"Yes, you."

"What kind of a painting?"

"The one at the end of your nose."

GRIT

A JOURNAL OF
NATIONAL EFFICIENCY
AND PROHIBITION

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

Editor—ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

Assistant Editor—R. J. C. BUTLER.

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Subscription, 11/6 per annum, in advance. New Zealand Postal Notes and stamps cannot be cashed in New South Wales. You may send your subscription c/o Rev. J. Dawson, Westminster Chambers, Lambton Quay, Wellington. Remittances should be made by Postal Notes, payable to Manager of "Grit," or in Stamps.

SYDNEY, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1923.

DID YOU EVER TAKE THE TROUBLE?

Your paper comes to you for 10/- a year. Of course you know it costs more than that to produce and post, even though the editor is not paid. How do we do it. Why, of course the advertiser makes it possible. Did you ever say "Thank you" to the advertiser with an order and a mention of "Grit." Why not?

One good turn deserves another—so do it now.

The Editor

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"WHITE WINGS"

SELF RAISING FLOUR.

Made from Best French Cream Tartar.
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Splendid for Dyspeptics and Invalids.
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NO DRUNKARD FACTORY, BUT A SAFE COMMUNITY HOTEL

WITHOUT INTOXICATING LIQUOR.

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

A public-house without the drink,
Where men can sit, talk, read and think,
Then safely home return;
A stepping stone this house you'll find,
Consent to leave your beer behind,
And truer pleasures learn.

A PEEP BACK INTO HISTORY.

I have taken the above verse from a book—"A Handbook of Temperance History," printed in 1882, London.

Mr. Thomas Hogben, a keen Temperance worker, advocated the coffee public-house movement. This movement took shape, and in many cities in England philanthropists made the experiment.

This movement came about after every effort had been tried to manage alcoholic liquor drinking shops by committees, etc. Lord Kinnaird at Dundee had even tried the experiment in 1854, and in London as far back as 1715 there were 2000 of these coffee houses registered.

The following I take from "Temperance History" dealing with the above coffee houses:

"They did not, however, exist for long as coffee public-houses; some became select clubs, a large number were licensed for the sale of intoxicants, and the weakest and worst alone were left for the convenience of abstainers. More than one house known to the writer (the reformed public-house) has been lost to the cause through the suicidal influence of its own friends, by converting it into a club and allowing the sale of intoxicants."

1715 v. 1923.

It is a long way to look back, yet as soon as King Booze was allowed to enter even coffee houses in 1715 he made for trouble, and to-day in every bar—"community hotel bars" especially trouble follows, not because most of those running the bars are not keen to do the thing right, but—

Because alcoholic liquors make people intoxicated, and intoxicated people cause trouble.

Every control has been tried, but none have controlled alcohol.

In the last three issues of "Grit" sufficient evidence has been given of the failure of State or community hotel management to check drinking and drunkenness, Darwin, Babinda, and Renmark in Australia providing the facts.

The following bit of evidence further shows drinking is the chief aim of the community hotel, and supports all that has been said. And when this fresh bit of evidence about the Renmark, S.A., community hotel is put alongside the expenditure, the people of Griffith get some true idea as to the danger they are in:

RENMARK BAR SECOND LARGEST IN COMMONWEALTH.

The public-controlled bar at Renmark, S.A., has the second largest bar in the Commonwealth, and the manager (Mr. Rugless) was

quoted in December, 1922, as saying that their trade had reached a point which demanded the biggest and best bar in Australia. Thus public control so encourages drinking that a little town like Renmark demands a bigger bar than any private pub in Sydney, Melbourne, Brisbane or Perth. Renmark Hotel total turnover for

half-year ending Dec. 21	£21,415
Taken over the bar—liquor	16,623
For purposes other than liquor	4,792

With the second largest bar in the Commonwealth, and a half-yearly turnover for liquor of £16,623, Renmark must feel proud; and those at Griffith who want the same to happen there—well, it is up to the other citizens to get busy to stop it, or they, too, will get some of the same pride that sure will mean many a heartache and many a failure.

THE SLY-GROG ARGUMENT.

One of the arguments, or, rather, baits, being put up by those who want the hotel bar at Griffith, that: Sly-grog now in the district will cease, is a lie. Further evidence is to hand from the State-controlled part of Canada. Here it is:

"The Pioneer" (Brampton, Canada) of September 15 carries a news item to the effect that the jail in New Westminster, B.C., where "State Control" prevails had so much moonshine whisky stored in it that there was no room for prisoners. Even the horror (?) of Prohibition in U.S.A. cannot parallel this record!

Let me repeat, that there is most sly-grog where there are most licensed hotels. If in doubt ask Sergeant Tom O'Brien, Darlinghurst Division, Sydney Police.

The argument that the profits from the Community Hotel at Griffith will go to the benefit of the district, well, to my mind, there is nothing meaner.

If the bar does get to Griffith, and the people get the intoxicating liquor, and get drunk, "as they certainly will," then every drunk seen should be looked on as a great benefit to the district. When poverty, drunkenness, crime, sickness, violence, and death come—and they will follow on the intoxication—well, these problems will be looked on as part of the benefits.

TAKE THIS STATEMENT TO HEART.

Rev. Father W. J. Lockington, S.J., in his book, "The Drink Evil in Australia," page 21, says: "Place in one scale the ever-present evil—the wrecked homes, the broken hearts, the ruined souls, and the degradation of many who otherwise would be good citizens—and weigh against it the other evils that from time to time afflict us. Mark well how the deadly weight of the drink evil makes all else seem light."

The above statement of fact is the one all true citizens should take heed to. Profit from any degradation is ruinous to the community.

Griffith, watch your step!

SCIENTIFIC BEAUTY.

In order to explain the new method of keeping the complexion perpetually youthful, one must understand something of the nature of the skin. A baby's skin is always clear and smooth because the outer layer is always invisibly peeling off, and new layers are forming just as fast underneath, so that the exposed skin is always fresh, unwrinkled and "new."

For the first few years of our lives this peeling is a purely natural process, but as we grow older we gradually lose the power of throwing off our old soiled outer skins, so that our complexions become lined and yellow, and the new skin has no chance to show itself.

A few years ago a scientific chemist realised that a little-known substance called mercolised wax was exactly what was needed to "keep nature up to the mark." It appears that this substance, which is now universally obtainable, gently and painlessly assists nature in throwing off the soiled outer cuticle. The skin is thus perpetually renewed, and a clear youthful complexion can be preserved to any age.

Sac Suits from £6/6/-

Gowns and Hoods for all
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Outfitting.

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Studios
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2752

BY ARRANGEMENT.

THE COUNTRY PRESS AND THE LIQUOR TRADE.

(Reprinted from the "Tungamah Express" of the 12th August, and "Yarrowonga Chronicle" of 17th August, 1920.)

PAYING—THE PRICE!

"God created us not to contemplate but to act."

On the 12th July the proprietor of this paper received a communication from the representative of the Liquor Trades Defence Union asking him if he would sell to that body 22 inches per week of his reading space for 16 weeks for quite a substantial sum of money (and more to follow). Not being ignorant of current events, we knew that we were being asked to hand over a column of our reading space weekly for the purpose of whitewashing Booze and biffing the Water Waggon.

Now to return to the tempting offer made us for a quantity of our reading space if we would allow it to appear as though we were championing the cause of the liquor trade.

We say "allow it to appear" because these articles were not to show any marks or words, either at top or bottom of the column, to indicate that they were advertisements and paid for as such. In plain English, they were to appear as the opinions (implied, if not expressed) of the papers in which they appeared. Oh, by the way, as an additional inducement—and it adds a few more £s to the bait—the articles would be supplied in stereo. form, i.e., already "set up," so that we would have nothing to do but drop them into our columns without an atom of labor or expense!

Not many "poor devils" among the country press of this State, with the price of newspaper £120 a ton, and countless other things to worry them these times, could reasonably be expected to refuse tempting baits of this sort. And not very many have refused, poor or otherwise. We ourselves could do with the £24 offered us (and "more to follow") just now, but—! Aye, there's the rub! A certain man sold his birthright for a mess of pottage. We are asked to sell the control of our columns and to sink our principles for a monetary dole! And we refuse to do so.

The extraordinary thing about it is that the editor and proprietor of this paper is not himself a pledged teetotaler or a professed "wowsers" of any sort! And yet he refuses a tempting offer of this kind. Most extraordinary!

The fact is, he has been studying "the portents of the times"—more especially the post-war portents—and he is convinced that drink is sapping the fundamentals of the great British race, and that what we won for freedom and nationhood in the World War we are in imminent danger of losing to the legions of King Alcohol. Never before in the history of our race has the love of alcohol so permeated the youth of Britain,

more especially among the working classes (of both sexes), and when the industrial classes of a nation succumb to drinking habits the death-knell of that nation has been sounded.

Wherefore we say something must be done to arrest this thing, and we temperate men—we moderate drinkers—we who enjoy an "occasional glass"—are the ones to strike a blow for the weal of the nation, even if it means a life-long personal sacrifice.

Therefore, feeling as we do, and being in sympathy with the aims of the no-license party—even for Prohibition itself—how can we hand over our columns to a campaign of lies and misrepresentation in support of the continuance of a thing we believe to be the basic cause of most of the industrial unrest afflicting our country, and which is impoverishing, degrading, and destroying our young manhood and young womanhood?

But where are the facts?

Heavens! They cry aloud from the rooftops, and are simply appalling. If our readers want facts they have only to ask for them and they will be supplied up to the hilt. Facts?

"Could we with ink the ocean fill,

And were the sky of parchment made;

Were every blade of grass a quill,

And every man a scribe by trade;

To write the horrors wrought by drink

Would drain the ocean dry;

Nor could the scroll contain the whole

Though stretched from sky to sky."

Again: This is why we say NO to the liquor trade offer. Had they not wished to involve us in their propaganda work, and submitted their articles as undisguised advertising matter, labelled as such, we might possibly have granted them the space asked for, in a spirit of fairplay; but we are not going to allow ourselves to become involved in such a way as to lead our readers to believe that we have bartered our principles for a paltry £30 or so.

And so we replied to the letter of the 12th July that the Liquor Trades Defence Union's articles which it was desired we should publish at a price named "must be clearly shown to be advertising matter and paid for as such."

After some delay, the representative of the L.T.D.U. wrote stating that perhaps the use of the words "Contributed" or "Published by Arrangement" would overcome our objections.

We considered this variation, but as it was only "begging the question," and as, in the meantime, we had been perusing some of the "stuff" we were asked to publish, and which is now appearing in the columns of some of our contemporaries, we were so impressed with its manifest dishonesty and unfairness that we definitely

decided to turn the proposition down, and replied as follows:

"We regret that we cannot accept the compromise submitted by you. We wish to add, further, that any matter that the Liquor Trades Defence Union desires to appear in our columns can only be inserted amongst advertisements, and not in our ordinary news columns."

And here, so far as this paper is concerned the matter ends. We may appear to be quixotic, but at anydate we have the satisfaction of showing that we can be true to our convictions, and that the making of money is not the only thing to be aimed at in the running of a newspaper. Why could we not be neutral? We would like to commend to the man who asks that question, Ella Wheeler Wilcox's words on "Neutral":

"That pale word 'Neutral' sits becomingly On the lips of weaklings. But the men whose brains

Find fuel in their blood, the men whose minds

Hold sympathetic converse with their hearts, Such men are never neutral. The word stands

Unsexed and impotent in Realms of Speech. When mighty problems face a startled world

No virile man is neutral. Right or wrong, His thoughts go forth, assertive, unafraid, To stand by his convictions, and to do Their part in shaping issues to an end.

Silence may guard the door of useless words, At dictate of Discretion; but to stand Without opinions in a world which needs Constructive thinking, is a coward's part."

The best of beer that brewers brew
Cannot your shattered health renew,
The purest spirit stills distil
May ease but cannot cure an ill.
Such stimulations still deceive,
And for a brief respite relieve;
But coughs and colds are ended sure
When using Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

**WILL OUTLAST
3
MILLET BROOMS
TAYLOR'S**



Obtainable at All Grocers and
Ironmongers.

Buy one to-day and Save Money.



WHO IS UNCLE A?



He is the leader of a large family of children, aged 7 to 17, who write to this page. There is no fee to pay. Write on one side of the paper in ink. Send your age and date of birthday.

All who do not write for three months are "scallywags." After 17 you become an "Hon." Ne or Ni, and write either at Christmas or your birthday. Grand Uncle B's birthday is celebrated by a picnic for all Ne's and Ni's. Address letters to Uncle A., 321 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Dear Ne's and Ni's.

I've been so busy this week that the birthday list must wait till next week. Meanwhile read this interesting account of the early life of Catherine Booth, of the Salvation Army, taken from an American issue of the "War Cry." Cheerio. UNCLE A.

CATHERINE BOOTH.

Before she became the wife of William Booth, the Founder of the Salvation Army, and all during her subsequent career, she never wavered in her hatred of strong drink and its deplorable effects.

Her work against the liquor traffic began early, for Commissioner Booth-Tucker, in his biography, says that Catherine Mumford was the secretary of a Juvenile Temperance Society at twelve years of age. She arranged meetings, raised subscriptions, and with all her might pushed forward the interests of the cause. He further states:

"Eagerly she devoured all the total abstinence publications of the day, familiarising herself with every detail of the question. When evening came she would lock herself into her bedroom, and, by the light of her candle, would pour out her heart upon paper, writing letters to the various papers to which her father subscribed. In doing this she was careful to conceal her identity beneath some nom-de-plume, giving her manuscripts to a friend to be copied and sent to the editor, with his card, lest they should be rejected if it were known they had been written by so mere a child."

Her sympathy for the drunkard, however, even as a child, was no less because of her hatred for the cause of his woe. One day, while running along the road with hoop and stick, she saw a drunkard being taken to the "lock-up," to use the English phrase. A jeering crowd was following him. It seemed as though he had not a friend in the world. His loneliness appealed to Catherine, and quick as lightning she sprang to his side and marched down the street with him, determined that he should feel that there was at least one heart that sympathised with him.



HAVE YOU WRITTEN TO UNCLE A?

OUR HONOR LETTER.

We give pride of place to one letter. It may be the shortest, longest, best written, funniest, most interesting, or most newsy. Write what you wish in your best way. Try for this honor.

FIRST PRIZE.

Muriel Clapham, Crowley-road, Berowra, writes:—

Dear Uncle A.,—I am sure that my name is on the scallywag list, but will you please cross it off, because I will write regularly now? Last Sunday was our S.S. anniversary. The church was decorated nicely, and the little ones sang, "Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me," and 18 prizes were distributed for attendance. I received first prize for not missing a Sunday. I was the only one that had not missed any. The book I received was called "Drowning Maize," one of Jean Curlewis's (Ethel Turner's daughter). I am just learning to play tennis, and daddy gave me a nice racket. We play tennis, circles, and netball and cricket at school, and have physical culture every day. It is very cold here, and we have a big log fire every night.

(Dear Muriel,—Such a neatly written letter deserves extra honor. Have you read Ethel Turner's "St. John and the Dragon"?—Uncle A.)

RIDDLES.

Ruth McAnally, Moleton, via Coramba, writes:—

Dear Uncle A.,—I saw my last letter

in "Grit" a few weeks ago. I received the "Crusader," and was very pleased with it. The cold weather has started up here. There have been heavy frosts about. I like the riddle corner, and am sending in some riddles. My little brother has a pet parrot. It is blue, red, and green, all mixed together. It looks very pretty. Our garden is looking very bare now; the dahlias are all done flowering.

(Dear Ruth,—Your riddles are being used in our riddle corner. Thanks. Send more.—Uncle A.)

TENNIS TROPHY.

Willie Higman, Caldwell, Rannock, writes:

Dear Uncle A.,—We have a lot of rain now. Mr. and Mrs. Rollins came up to our place for a holiday. We had great fun on Empire night, setting crackers off. Mrs. Turner is giving a trophy to the best tennis player of the school. The tournament has not been played off yet. Connie came home for the King's birthday.

(Dear Willie,—Are you trying for the trophy? Tell me who wins it.—Uncle A.)

WHIZ—BANG—FIREWORKS!

Edna Hasemer, The Avenue, Granville, writes:—

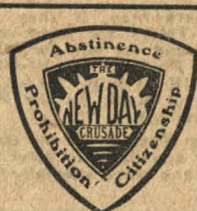
Dear Uncle A.,—I would very much like to become one of the large family of Ne's and Ni's. I was 12 on May 21. On Empire Day we had a school celebration in the Granville picture show, at which the school sang a number of Empire songs. At night, also in the interval, the school choir sang, to which I belong. I also had a few fireworks. I go to the Granville public school, and I am in 6A class, and I hope to be going for the Q.C. this year. My father gets "Grit" and I enjoy reading parts of it. I think it is a very good idea of yours about the honor letter. I will try and get my friends to write, as I haven't seen any letters from Granville in "Grit," and I would not like our town to be left out.

(Dear Edna,—Welcome. I should like to have seen your fireworks. Try to get more to write from Granville.—Uncle A.)

THE "NEW DAY" CRUSADE SEEKS TO ATTAIN TO THIS IDEAL.

HELP THE
CRUSADE
BY SECURING
SIGNATURES
FROM ALL
AGED 8-18.

If aged
8-18,
put your
signature
here.



YOUNG
AUSTRALIA'S
PLEDGE
AND
APPEAL

Date..... Signed.....

Address

Parent's consent (for those under 14). Age....

Parent's Signature

With God's Help,

1. I will oppose the Liquor Traffic all my life.
2. I ask Parliament to support Prohibition for the Protection of Young Australians.
3. I promise to uphold the law and to encourage good Citizenship.

SIGN AND
SEND TO
Y.P.

PROHIBITION
COUNCIL,
321 PITT ST.,
SYDNEY.

If aged
8-14
also get
parents'
consent
here.

Enclose 1d. stamp and receive a beautiful Crusade Seal in return.

WINN'S BIG WINTER SALE

This is the Best and Biggest Sale we've put on.
For the Next Three Weeks the Bargains will
be intense.

EVERYTHING REDUCED

(EXCEPT A FEW PROPRIETARY LINES).

BOYS' BARGAINS
*We've Never Had
Better!*

4/11 Boys' Shirts for 2/11

WK1.—Boys' Tennis Shirts, with Collar and Pocket, in good wearing White Ground Cambrics, with neat colored stripes. Sizes 10½ to 12½.
Usually 4/11. **SALE PRICE, 2/11**

WK2.—Boys' White Mercerised Twill Tennis Shirts, with Collar and Pocket. Sizes 11 to 14.
Usually 4/11. **SALE PRICE, 3/11**

WK4.—Boys' Natural Brushed Cotton Merino - finish Undershirts, short sleeves. Sizes 24 to 30in.
Usually 2/6. **SALE PRICE, 1/11**

WK5.—Boys' Flannelette Two-piece Pyjama Suits, in light colored grounds with neat colored stripes.
Usually 6/11. **SALE PRICE, 5/11**

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WK15.—A Special Purchase of 35 doz. Men's Natural Winter-weight, Soft Finish, All-Wool Undershirts, short sleeves. Sizes 36 to 42-inch chest.
Usually 11/6 to 13/6.

SALE PRICE, 6/11

WK16.—Also 35 dozen Men's Good Quality Winter-weight Natural Wool Soft Finish Underpants (to match shirts). Sizes 36 to 42-inch waist.
Usually 12/9 to 14/11.

SALE PRICE, 7/11

WK17.—Men's Natural Brushed Cotton Merino - finish Undershirts, short sleeves. Sizes 36 to 40-inch chest.
Usually 3/11. **SALE PRICE, 2/11**

WK18.—Men's Flannelette Pyjama Suits, in light colored grounds, with neat colored stripes.
Usually 9/11. **SALE PRICE, 7/11**

WK24.—Special Value Men's Good Quality Knitted Woollen Coat Sweaters, in Dark Grey, Brown, Heather or Navy.
Usually 15/11.

SALE PRICE, 12/11



Bargains in Boys' Knitted Wear.

WK8.—Boys' Good Quality Woollen Knitted Coat Sweaters, in Dark Grey, Brown Heather or Navy. Sizes 20 to 23-inch chest.

Usually 8/11. **SALE PRICE, 6/11**

Sizes 26 to 30-inch chest.

Usually 9/11. **SALE PRICE, 7/11**

Boys' Suit Bargain.

WK11.—Boys' Good Quality All-Wool Tweed Cotswold Suits, well made and lined through, in Dark Grey or Brown. Sizes 4 to 13.

Usually 32/6. **SALE PRICE, 23/6**

WK12.—Boys' "Fox's" Navy All-Wool Serge, Indigo Dye, Cotswold Suits, well made and lined through. Sizes 4 to 13.

Usually 35/-. **SALE PRICE, 25/-**

WK9.—Boys' Strong Hard-wearing Dark Grey Striped Cotton Tweed Knickers, strongly lined through. Sizes 4 to 13.
Usually 4/11.

SALE PRICE, 3/6

**SOME COW.**

Harry Mahan has bought a cow and is now supplying his neighbors with butter and fresh eggs.

ALL THEY CAN.

Stranger: "Rastus, do the people who live across the road from you keep chickens?"

Rastus: "Dey keeps some of 'em, sah."

ANOTHER MAXIM GONE WRONG.

Bix: "Two wrongs don't make a right, and to that rule there's no exception."

Dix: "Oh, I don't know. If your clock is an hour fast, it is wrong, and if you set it forward eleven hours more, you of course make it wrong, but at the same time you make it right."

TROUBLES FOR SAM GOMPERS.

Mr. Sam Gompers, head of the American Federation of Labor, has for a long season been wont to paint Prohibition as a despoiler of "personal" liberty and an enemy of Labor.

Recently in organized Labor in the north-west an effort has been made to unhorse Mr. Gompers for the specific reason of his anti-Prohibition tendencies.

And now comes Mr. Charles Stelzle, a Labor leader of national reputation, an author and a sociologist, who challenges Mr. Gompers' statements regarding Prohibition. Mr. Stelzle puts the question to Mr. Gompers that should a strike be ordered on a job on which a trades unionist is working, would he dare resist the strike order? Or would he dare work nine or ten or twelve hours when the regulations require but eight hours? Or should the Labor Union law declare that there should be no Sunday work, would he as a trades unionist insist upon working seven days a week if he felt like doing so?

Mr. Gompers has not yet answered Mr. Stelzle's challenging questions. The doctrine of "personal liberty" carried to its logical conclusion would wipe out every Labor Union in the world. The workingman when he joins the Union frankly obligates himself to obey the rules of the Union, just as every American citizen obligates himself to obey the laws of his country.

THE LIMIT.

Mrs. Key was visiting some friends and left the following note for her nearest neighbor:

"Dear Mrs. Garrison: Would you please put out a little food for the cat I have been feeding this winter? It will eat almost anything, but do not put yourself out."

A PROBLEM.

Squire's Daughter (after reading letter from cottager's son): "And what will you do with the striped kimono your son says he's sending home?"

Rustic Mother: "You may well ask, missie. I suppose I'll have to put it in one of the pig-sties; but what I'm going to feed it on, goodness only knows."

THE SPORT OF PARASITES.**THE ALARMING GROWTH OF GAMBLING.**

By F. R. SWYNNY.

This racecourse has been well named "the academy of ruin."

In 1921 there were 587 race meetings in New South Wales, and three and a quarter million people paid to see them. Remember our population is just about two million.

In seven years the number of bookmakers which are registered has doubled, and there are now 1500.

Owing to the betting tax a record is kept of each betting transaction, and in 1921 there were no less than 15,619,149 actual bets, to say nothing of the vast number of bets made with people not registered as "bookies."

As a relaxation from the excitement of gambling 28 million attendances were registered at the pictures and four million at the theatre.

Newspaper reports state that Mr. Henry Barrett Chamberlin, director of the Chicago Crime Commission, is authority for the statement that the number of murders in Chicago has decreased 51 per cent. in 1920, the first year of Prohibition, and that major crimes, including robbery and burglary, have substantially decreased.

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DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON.

SUNDAY.

"Nothing shall be impossible to you."—Matt., 17, 20.

Get this fact firmly fixed in your mind—you who are attempting something seemingly impossible—no man ever accomplished anything worth doing who did not first fail in his attempt. Lord Melbourne, meeting young Disraeli after his first parliamentary defeat, asked, "Well, now what do you want to be?" "I want to be Prime Minister," he replied. Had he taken his defeat meekly he would never have become the leader of his day. Every obstacle but serves to kindle fresh effort in the man born to succeed, every failure makes him more determined in his purpose. Those who have attained the heights they aimed at are men who

"While their companions slept,
Were toiling onward in the night."

Many a night of adversity has to be passed ere we become perfected in any attainment.

"Do not for one repulse forego,

The purpose that you have resolved to effect."

"Genius is the power of taking pains," one has said. It is the faculty of never being beaten. St. Paul set a goal before his eyes, and nothing daunted him. Every fresh trial was a stimulus to him in his journey upward. Let us then never grow weary in well-doing.

"Never give up, there are chances and changes

Helping the hopeful a hundred to one."

And if sometimes you get disheartened with the little progress you make in the Christian life, remember each step brings you nearer, and though you fall, you may rise again. The Master never gives up hope of you.

"Arise! and leaning on His strength thy weakness shall be strong,

And He will teach thy heart at length the everlasting song."

Faith conquers all things.

MONDAY.

"Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid."—Deut., 31, 5.

Be strong and of good courage,

The Master goes before,

Dread not the fierce encounter,

Dread not the noise of war.

The King of earth and heaven,

He—He shall go with thee,

Be strong and of good courage,

The Lord shall fight for thee.

Be strong and of good courage,

The mighty One and strong

Will not forsake His children

Whom He has led so long.

Look not to thine own weakness,

Why shouldst thou fearful be?

Be strong and of good courage,

The Lord shall fight for thee.

Be strong and of good courage,

Oh, fearful trembling one.

Thou shalt be as the mighty

By whom great things are done.

The trusted ones may fail thee,

Thine own strength nought avail.

Be strong and of good courage,

The Lord can never fail.

TUESDAY.

"The thing that hath been is that which shall be."—Eccles. i, 9.

Sometimes we think we have discovered a new idea, and lo! we find the very same expressed elsewhere. It is surprising in reading the masterpieces of the human language to see how many thoughts were borrowed from those gone before. Of course, it is possible for the same idea to originate in different minds, while others may be uncon-

scious plagiarists, for memory plays strange tricks. Yet the Holy Spirit may reveal the same truth to different individuals, and more than one person may come to the same point of reasoning. Many of the proverbs of condensed wisdom of different nations are almost identical in their meaning. There is no new thought under the sun. Truth remains indestructible. Luther's idea of justification by faith was no new truth; it was only an old one brought to light which had been hidden beneath the rubbish of Popish superstition. People talk about new times, new theology, new methods; but there can be no new truths, and the New Age has still the Old Adam in it, the old nature, and nothing but the old truths and the old remedy will be a panacea for all its ills—"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, TO-DAY, and for ever." The old, old story will never grow old.

WEDNESDAY.

"Is there anything of which it can be said, Lo! this is new? It has been already of old time which was before us."—Eccles. i, 10.

There is no new thing under this old sun; The things that we do once others have done. The thing that hath been is that which shall be,

What others have seen that also we see.

The truths that we teach once others have taught,

The thoughts that we reach once others have thought.

There is ONE new thing will not pass away. Each morning doth bring new mercies each day.

New pardon for sin, new hope heaven to win, A new heart within, a new life to begin.

And when old things past we reach heaven at last,

A new life we'll live, a new name receive; Heaven's arches will ring with the new song we sing;

This thing Christ will do—He'll make ALL things new.

THURSDAY.

"Faith is the substance of things hoped for."—Heb., xi, 1.

Some would have thought that faith was a thing much more intangible than a substance. A substance is a thing that can be touched; something solid. When we say, "That looks very substantial," we mean it looks like something worth having; something that will last, that will stand the test of time. This is just what faith is—no mere chimera, no will-o'-the-wisp, no flimsy fancy to be blown away by each passing breeze, but a solid substance, a rock which can withstand the storms of life, a strong anchor which will land us safely in the City whose Builder and Maker is God. "Faith is the SUBSTANCE of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." St. Paul goes on to describe the mighty wonders faith has wrought by men of old—faith, not in themselves, but in God. "Let us hold fast therefore, the beginning of our confidence steadfast unto the end."

FRIDAY.

"I am He that liveth, and was dead, and behold I am alive for evermore."—Rev. i, 18.

God liveth yet, the heavens may loom with thunder,

And burst in storms and deluge on this world;

Nations which seemed as rocks be rent asunder,

And kings and rulers from their seats be hurled,

Kingdoms, as stars may rise and fall, may perish,

Dynasties reach their zenith and then set;
Customs may vanish which we fondly cherish,
All things may change; but our God liveth yet.

Though men their faith for husks of doubt may squander,

Groping in blindness for the light of day,
Turning their backs upon the sun, and wander

Among the tombs of debris and decay;

Truth will survive and stand the test of ages

When clouds of error melt and pass away

Graved with a pen of iron on Time's pages,

The Word of God remains and shall remain for aye.

SATURDAY.

"If we believe not, yet He abideth faithful. He cannot deny Himself."—2 Tim., ii, 12.

Unbelief does not alter facts. Some seem to think that if they say, "I don't believe it" that settles the question for ever. Like the proverbial ostrich hiding his head in the sand, they imagine there is no danger if they refuse to see it. "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God." None but a fool would say that. What man most wishes that his heart believes. He imagines in the folly of his heart he can get rid of all responsibility attaching to the knowledge of God's Word by denying its inspiration, or at any rate those parts of it which do not accord with his inclinations. It is as if a child were sitting on the sea shore building his sand castles with his back to the ocean until the waves come and wash him and his castles away.

Letters to the Editor—

(Continued from page 6).

MORE DRINK SHOPS, MORE DRINKING.

To the Editor.

Sir,—Though far-removed from the scene, I read with deep concern of the attempt to foist drinking facilities on the good people of Griffith in your State. As my friend, Mr. Creagh, says: "Back of all the plausible arguments of the brewer and distiller of needed accommodation, State control, and so on, the fact remains that liquor will be sold and drunk"—and that is their only concern. The Griffith people should know that if accommodation is needed it does not require a liquor license to get it, and we all know that State Treasurers are as keen after the dollars as any other financier, and if his hotel manager is not showing a good credit balance he will very soon have to give place to a more pushing man. It is a stock argument that those who do not want liquor need not take it, and we might accept the dictum if experience did not prove the contrary. We have it on record, to somebody's eternal shame, that our own boys and their brothers from dry Canada fought each other to the death in drunken carouse in London streets, and loyal feeling was strained to breaking point in Canada through the betrayal of her sacred trust by Britain in putting drink in the way of her soldier sons going to fight the Empire's battles. Coming nearer home I have seen the home broken up and the savings of many years squandered in less months through the planting of a drinking bar in the neighborhood; and my earnest word to the Griffith friends is: "Fight to the last ditch any attempt to bring the deadly drink within reach of your homes; and so it will save you and yours untold woe."—I am, etc., F. J. STEVENS.

The Woman's Outlook—

(Continued from page 3.)

Representative Women's Prohibition League, when the women of this city will be asked to arise and demand the closing, absolutely and forever, of the iniquitous wine bars of this city, which are such a growing danger and menace to the girlhood and womanhood of this city.

Surely the Minister for Justice will realise that the case is urgent, and that it calls for immediate, strong and courageous action.

Amongst the meetings arranged under the auspices of the Representative Women's League are the following:

Five Dock, Northwood, Burwood, Darlinghurst, Campsie, Manly (2), Roseville, Summer Hill.

One of the most novel functions yet held in Sydney will be the Tea Table Conference arranged by Miss Preston-Stanley for Saturday next at the Feminist Club.

Four of the most progressive women's organisations in the city are co-operating. They are the Representative Women's Prohibition League, Business Women's Prohibition League, Feminist Club, and the Get-together Movement.

Already 250 applications have been made by interested women to attend the function. Nine subjects of great public interest are to be discussed in an effort to focus the attention of the women of this State upon these great national issues. The questions which are to be debated are:

1. "Does Prohibition constitute an unwarranted interference with the liberty of the individual?" Such interesting speakers as Dr. Lorna Hodgkinson, Madame Wolfcarius, and Mrs. Watson Holdship are to address themselves to this question.

2. "That the wine bars of this city are a grave menace to Australian girlhood, and should be closed." This subject will be affirmed by Dr. Rock, Mrs. John Fell, and Miss Preston-Stanley.

3. "Is moderate drinking a factor in race deterioration?" This question is to be affirmed by three of the most capable members of the Business Girls' League—Miss Lade, Miss Peggy Sinclair, and Miss Phillips.

4. "That the age of consent should be raised." The debate on this subject will be led by Mrs. Jordan, J.P., supported by Mrs. Le Maistre Walker, Mrs. W. Matthews, and Mrs. Stone.

5. "That the maintenance of a free and secular educational system is necessary for the preservation of Australian democracy." The debate on this question will be led by Mrs. Laverty, J.P., supported by Mrs. Lindley Craig and Mrs. Stone (Randwick).

6. "Have women learned to co-operate?" The debate on this subject will be led by Mrs. M. Kennard, J.P., supported by Mrs. M. McClelland and Miss Upward.

7. Other subjects are: "Psycho-analysis and Education," to be led by Miss Ruby Rich.

8. "What is the outstanding weakness of women's organisations as factors in social



Do Women Possess any real Business Instinct?

That they do is daily being definitely proved. Look around and see the number of women and girls holding such important positions as Secretaryships, Accountants and even as Ad. Writers. The firstmentioned vocation, though, seems to have the greatest number of fair followers.

The stepping stone for many is Shorthand and Typewriting. Without doubt the efficient Stenographer and Typiste quickly proves her worth, and it is no long step to become a confidential Stenographer and Typiste, and from that to Private Secretary.

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METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

338 PITT STREET (Near Snow's), SYDNEY.

progress?" Miss Preston-Stanley will lead in this question.

9. "That the economic value of services rendered, rather than the sex of the workers, should be the determining principle in regulating wages in industry." This question will be lead by Mrs. Liddell, supported by Mrs. Mortimer and Mrs. St. John.

Tea will be served throughout the afternoon, and the Conference will proceed notwithstanding.

It will be a feat that many men will watch with interest. Can twenty-seven women speakers be got to confine their remarks into 2½ hours?

The chairman, Miss Preston-Stanley, will preside, and to her is allotted the task of seeing that they do. Each of the leaders will speak for five minutes, and the supporting speakers for three minutes.



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PROHIBITION—PROTECTING CHILDHOOD.

Evangeline Booth, of the U.S.A. Salvation Army, has published a thrilling article, in the course of which she gives some striking facts relating to child welfare, as follows:

THE WORK OF GOD.

One of our officers in Kentucky tells of an old mountaineer who said to him: "Captain, six years ago I had no home, no possession at all. For years I had been a drunkard. My wife and children lived in poverty. Now I have built and paid for my house. I live in the hot summer months on my lot by the river." While this conversation went on the children, in neat bathing suits, were taking a dip in the river. The mother was sitting in the rocking chair. A first-class record was playing "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The old man said, "I owe it all to God and the men and women of God who put down the accursed drink."

THE WORK OF SATAN.

Drink has drained more blood, hung more crepe, sold more homes, plunged more people into bankruptcy, armed more villains, slain more children, snapped more wedding rings, defiled more innocence, blinded more eyes, twisted more limbs, dethroned more reason, wrecked more manhood, dishonored more womanhood, broken more hearts, blasted more lives, driven more to suicide, and dug more graves than any other poisoned scourge than ever swept its death-dealing waves across the world.

A BLACK PICTURE.

Can it be that men and women are so bewildered by selfishness, and beset by appetite, that they will take again into their national life, into the bosom of their homes, this baneful, loathsome, reeking, wrecking abomination?

Shall America go back?

Let me ask you to step back to the days of the wide-swung doors of the saloon. Let me tear the film from the eyes of men who are blinded by mercenary gains and selfish appetite. Let me point the mothers and fathers of every status of life to the handwriting on the wall of the nation, and bid you read what is written there. Such trembling strokes—such weak, shaky characters—such long spaces between the words; words ill-formed—words ill-spelled—words ill-placed. Such simple little sentences, but vastly comprehensive—such faint impress, but never to be obliterated. Whose are the fingers that have wielded the trembling pen—the thin fingers—the misshapen fingers—the twisted fingers? Whose is the writing? Why it is the handwriting of the children

—the handwriting of the children, across the wall of the nation—stretching from sea to sea!

THE PRICE IT PAYS.

Ah! You can hush to silence all other voices of national and individual complaint; you may make mute every other tongue, even of mothers of destroyed sons and daughters, of wives of profligate husbands; but let the children speak—the little children, the wronged children, the crippled children, the abused children, the blind children, the imbecile children, the nameless children, the starved children, the deserted children, the

beaten children, the dead children! O my God, this army of little children! Let their weak voices, faint with oppression, cold and hunger, be heard! Let their little faces, pinched by want of gladness, be heeded! Let their challenge, though made by small forms—too mighty for estimate—be reckoned with! Let their writing upon the wall of the nation, although by tiny fingers, as stupendous as eternity, be correctly interpreted and read, that the awful robbery of the lawful heritage of their little bodies, minds, and souls may be justly laid at the brazen gate of Alcohol!

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