

BOURNVILLE COCOA

FOR DELICIOUS FLAVOUR

MADE IN TASMANIA AT CLAREMONT BY CADBURY-FRY PASCALL LTD.

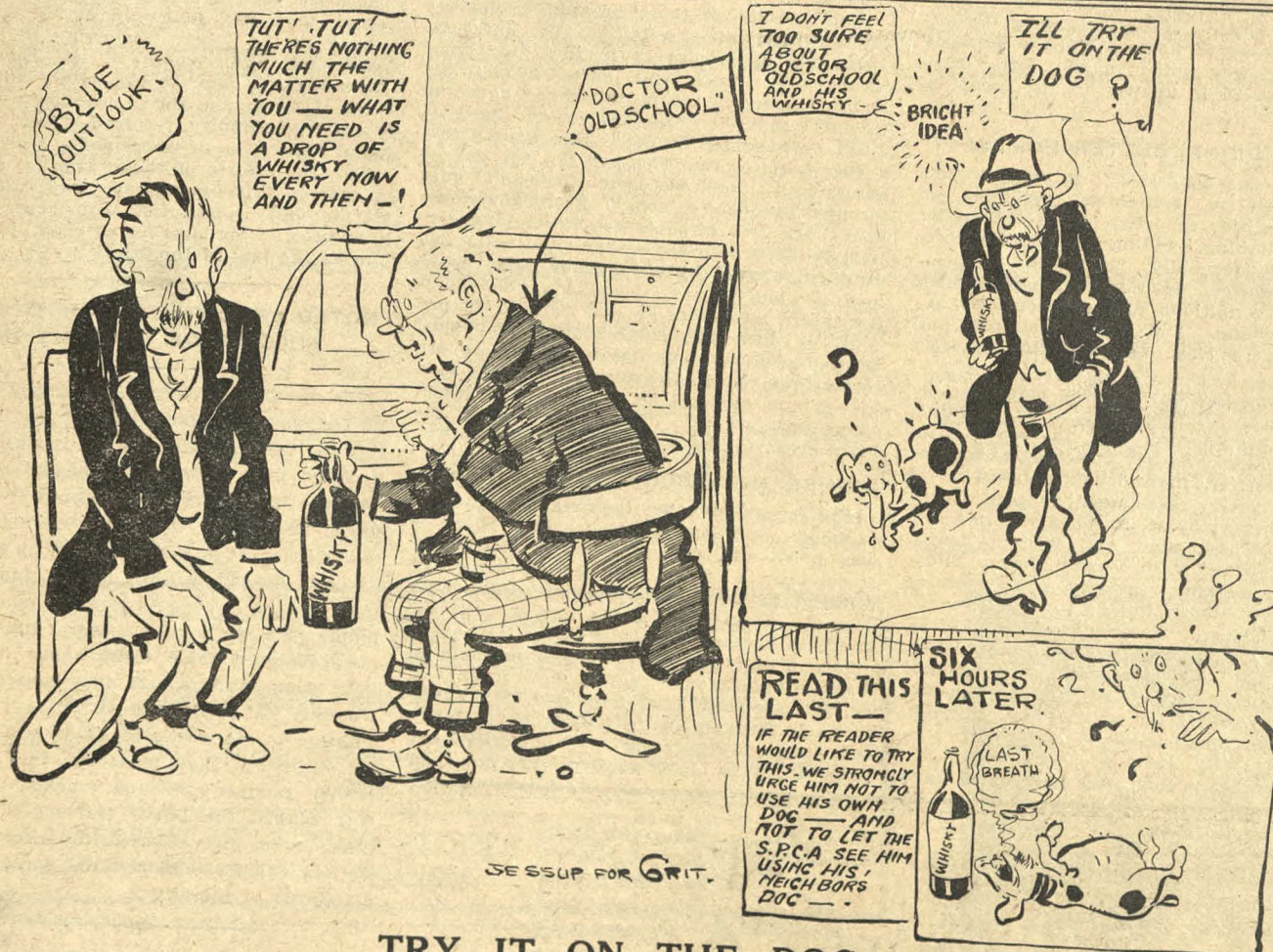


A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

VOL. XVIII. No 39. Twopence.

SYDNEY, DECEMBER 11, 1924.

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



TRY IT ON THE DOG.

COLLECT
GREEN COUPONS

CHAPMAN & CO.
BOOKBINDERS

259-261 CLARENCE STREET, SYDNEY.

'Phone City 2464.

EFFECTS OF PROHIBITION FAIRLY TESTED.

GRAHAM TAYLOR, Social Welfare Leader. (Reprinted from Chicago "Daily News.")

Has National Prohibition yet had a fair chance either to be enforced or tested? Both of these questions were recently answered very definitely at two widely representative National Conferences.

The first of these groups represented the 170 neighborhood centres in the National Federation of Settlements. Doubting whether the effects of Prohibition were being fairly tested either by the press or by political arguments, pro or con, these resident groups decided to watch the changes in their own neighborhoods, for the worse or the better. Their reports, therefore, come not from casual observers, nor from such investigators as are satisfied with any set answers, nor from advocates of any set theories, but only in the form of impartially matter-of-fact statements from forty-two cities and towns, in response to four inquiries concerning conditions in the cosmopolitan districts observed.

"Is there more or less drinking in your immediate neighborhood?" In answer to this first question only three reported "more," specifying "in homes," "or among boys," while thirty-nine said "less," adding "much," "distinctly," "immensely," "positively much less." Notwithstanding the admitted increase of home stills, the decrease in drinking was noted in the better conditions reported in answer to the following questions.

LESS DRINK, BETTER HOMES.

"Effects on family life?" In reply to this second question settlement residents in twenty localities reported "more and better food and clothing," adding that families were "much" or "decidedly" "better off," especially the children. Instances of improvement in family conditions and relationships between husbands and wives, parents and children were cited as exemplifying such claims.

Only these few among very many can be quoted here: "Before Prohibition, drunken husband unemployed and in court, wife working, older child out of school caring for younger. After, man drunk only twice in over four years, re-engaged as good workman, mother at home, children well fed and happy." "Then, man and woman drunk, children infested with vermin, house filthy. Now, man working regularly, mother caring for children, rooms tidy."

Boston reports: "Family conditions better, less poverty, more regular school attendance, less sickness." A girls' club sees "mental health improved in better family co-operation, more respect for parents and children, higher educational ideals."

A Jersey City Juvenile Court Judge declares. "Homes greatly improved, wives have

more money for "household, children better clothed, family off in country every Sunday in new auto."

Experienced veteran observers, long resident in a New York tenement district, report: "The real menace of home stills is not nearly so bad as a decade or more ago. Many deserting fathers have returned to their families. With the passing of saloons has gone the groups of women can-rushers who formerly took turns in going for beer, until all of them were groggy and unable to fulfil their household duties. The whole trail of neglect and abuse which children suffer as a result of fathers' and mothers' persistence in drinking has been pretty much cleared up."

STEADIER EARNINGS BETTER SPENT.

"Do men work more steadily and command better wages?" Although improved home conditions best prove steadier work and more adequate earnings, yet explicit statements add other proofs, in reply to this third question. While economic conditions are credited with causing higher wages yet "the direction in which earnings are spent" is said to be "due to Prohibition."

Such credits as these are put to its account: "Without hesitation the universal testimony of employers is that the labor turnover is much less since Prohibition. Many women of the neighborhood agree to this statement." "Men object to the Volstead Act; women do not." One woman told a vote solicitor that "neither she nor any of her woman friends were such fools as to vote for men favoring saloons." From downtown New York in a hitherto heavy drinking district the following facts were cited:—"Of 300 families relieved by one agency only 50 are now complicated by alcoholism, whereas a few years ago from 75 per cent. to 90 per cent. of such cases were thus involved." "Fewer applicants for fresh-air outings are received at schools, because parents are able to arrange outings for their own children since Prohibition." "The city hospital reports great falling off in alcoholic cases."

HIGHER NEIGHBORHOOD STANDARDS.

The fourth question inquires after neighborhood conditions as to whether there is less noise and disorder, fewer family and street brawls. From the New York district referred to come these concrete statements of fact: "One-tenth of the former calls for police in keeping drunks in order." "Larger numbers of social workers and residents in district unanimously agree that order and morals are infinitely improved." "Fights, formerly frequent in the streets, have almost completely disappeared." "Trucks formerly lined up for a block while drivers got their

morning drink of whisky. To-day they stand in front of bakeries and coffee houses." "Longshoremen formerly lounging in bar-rooms while waiting work are now a different type of men, the human wreckage lying about the water front having disappeared with the bad saloons and the worse bottle houses. Says an old resident of this district: 'Unquestionably there is less neighborhood disorder and street and house brawling, even where, because of national drinking characteristics, the drink habit persists.'" From New York's Greenwich village: "More drinking, but by those coming from outside. The people are better off. They bitterly resent the prosperity of bootleggers."

Other localities east and west claim similar neighborhood improvements. Dorchester, Mass., where formerly "streets were lined with saloons, children rushed the growler, young girls hung around street corners watching drunken men and listening to their talk," now "the whole district is reported to be wonderfully improved." From another New England city a Catholic priest reports "on the whole my people are happier; I do not hear as many stories of distress from wives."

FAIRER CHANCE FOR ENFORCEMENT.

The Federation of all the Settlements, after hearing these reports from the 42 centres where the effects of Prohibition were best tested, took the following action as warranted by the facts: "Believing that practically full enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment is vital to the safety and well-being of the nation, and is practically feasible in every community, resolved—That the National Federation of Settlements heartily approves the efforts of those who are striving to enforce this amendment, and calls upon all the duly constituted authorities strictly to enforce all the laws for securing its operation as the law of the land."

NOTED EPISCOPAL BISHOP DEFENDS SUCCESS OF PROHIBITION.

Bishop Sumner of the Episcopal Church, of Oregon, an outstanding figure in social reform work in Chicago for sixteen years, declared in a sermon in Chicago recently: "Anyone who says conditions are worse under Prohibition than they were before is either ignorant or deceitful." "You say Prohibition doesn't work," he continued. "If that is so it is because you do not see that public officials do their sworn duty. Some are raising a false issue about beer and light wine. It was beer that caused all the troubles we used to have when I was in Chicago on the west side. It was the powerful breweries that protected the saloons." Bishop Sumner's sermon touched upon the war against the liquor traffic and against other evils, and stressed the necessity for the education of children and youth in right standards of morality.

Mr. Thomas J. Hickey, President of the American Baseball Association, is reported as saying: "Prohibition has been the greatest blessing baseball ever enjoyed. The passing of the saloon increased our patronage wonderfully."



PASS "GRIT" ON.

A BISHOP ON PROHIBITION.

IS PROHIBITION A CHRISTIAN UNDERTAKING?

The Rev. Mr. Kempe of the Bush Brotherhood has frankly and fairly delivered himself of his doubts about Prohibition. The Right Reverend Gilbert White, Bishop of Willochra, one of our saintly Bishops who is a pioneer and an indefatigable worker, writes:

"Fr. Kempe writes on Prohibition with studied moderation and an evident desire for truth, but is not ashamed of being nicknamed a 'teetotaller,' of more than a quarter of a century's standing, and as one who has rather slowly, and much later, come to the conclusion that Prohibition is on the whole the most practicable remedy for a gigantic evil, I should like to say a word in self-defence, for I cannot honestly recognise myself under his censures. He says that 'teetotallers have adopted the ascetic ideal with regard to the use of alcohol.' Now, sir, I for one have never done anything of the kind. I have never thought or said that the use of alcohol was wrong either for myself or for others, but I did think that a great many people were abusing it and that my example, which I could not make of effective use except by total abstinence, might be of some slight help here and there to others. That I was preaching asceticism by making such a very small sacrifice of inclination, which had the additional advantage of saving me much trouble and sparing a very slender purse, never dawned upon me. Until I read the 'Church Times,' which I have not always done, I did not realise that I was in this respect a very wicked person, and a Manichaean and several other bad things. Fr. Kempe does not call me by any worse name than 'teetotaller' for this, but he thinks that there is something very wrong about being in favor of Prohibition. I protest that I never tried to cut off even my own hand, and he accuses me of wanting to cut off my brother's hand. Now I am quite ready to admit that a great many advocates of Prohibition use some very foolish and wrong-headed arguments, but Fr. Kempe is logical enough to know that a thing is not necessarily untrue because some people use false arguments for it, or where would much of our theology be? But I do wish to assure Fr. Kempe, for whom I have the highest respect, that I cherish no such bloodthirsty designs as those with which he credits me.

I am not proposing here and now to argue the question of the advisability or not of Prohibition, but I confess that I am getting tired of the efforts constantly being made to fix the stigma of heresy upon its advocates, whether or no they advance any heretical arguments. I am content to appeal to the general spirit of our Lord's teaching, and only plead that fair inquiry should not be stopped by an ecclesiastical bann.

"GILBERT,
"Bishop of Willochra."

THE ALTERNATIVE.

Whatever theory or hope one may have, the law of the country gives us no opportunity to do other than declare ourselves for or against Prohibition.

If you are against Prohibition have a good look at the company you are in.

Has a Christian carrying the badge of self-denial any place among the most evidently self-indulgent? Surely this would mean the children of light being linked with the children of darkness.

In 1919 there were 63 people convicted for drunkenness each day; in 1923 there were 109.

Prohibition would have reduced the 63 to 30; license increased it to 109. Which method do you favor? It is idle to talk of some other or better way; at present you have no other alternative. We might well beware when the enemies of religion speak well of us.

Not all drinkers are opposed to religion, but the irreligious are the most indulgent drinkers, and they rejoice to shelter themselves behind the example or opinion of a good man, even though at any other time they may only have contempt for him.

Do you want to be quoted with approval in bar-room and sly-grog shanty?

The way of Prohibition may seem hard to some good folk, but surely the way of license is impossible.

THE BEEHIVE NOVELTY STORES OUT ON THEIR OWN FOR XMAS GIFTS.

Novelties in China, Glassware, Xylonite, Fancy Goods
and Toys.

87 LIVERPOOL ST.
Opp. Police Station.

TWO STORES
SYDNEY.

338 PITT STREET
Near Danks'.

MRS P. KIRBY & SON, LTD.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS,
MOTOR FUNERALS CONDUCTED
7 ELIZABETH ST. CITY, AND ALL SUBURBS.
Phones B. 6541 & 6542.

Bulbs for Prohibition

PRICE LIST OF

Flowering Bulbs

GROWN BY

W. H. WATERS

Underwood Orchard and Bulb Farm,
BURRADOO, N.S.W.

DAFFODILS.

| | Each. | Doz. | Per 100. |
|--|-------|------|----------|
| Ard Righ . . . | 3d. | 2/- | 10/- |
| Barrii Conspicuus | 5d. | 4/- | 28/- |
| Emperor . . . | 4d. | 3/- | 20/- |
| Empress . . . | 4d. | 3/- | 20/- |
| Figaro . . . | 3d. | 2/- | 10/- |
| Golden Spur . . | 3d. | 2/6 | 15/- |
| Hoboken (new) | 1/6 | 15/- | |
| King Alfred . . | 1/6 | 15/- | 90/- |
| Mme. de Graaff | 6d. | 5/- | |
| Princeps . . . | 3d. | 2/- | 10/- |
| Sir Watkin . . . | 4d. | 3/- | 20/- |
| Vanilla (new) . . | 1/6 | 15/- | |
| Assorted dozen to include all the above at 6/-. Post Free, 7/-. | | | |

Order from "Grit," Box 390 G.P.O.,
and you will get the Bulbs and Prohibition
will get your purchase money.

AUSTRALIAN CASH ORDERS, Ltd
351-359 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

CASH ORDERS FOR EVERYTHING.
ICE CHESTS FROM 2/6 PER WEEK.



SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.

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, DECEMBER 14.

11 a.m.—Sutherland Methodist Church.
 3 p.m.—Caringbar Sunday School.
 7.15 p.m.—Caringbar Methodist Church.
 —Mr. C. W. Chandler.

11 a.m.—Morpeth Anglican Church.
 3 p.m.—Hexham Methodist Church.
 7.15 p.m.—Morpeth Methodist Church.
 —Mr. C. E. Still.

11 a.m.—Bexley Methodist Church.
 7.15 p.m.—Balmain Methodist Church.
 —Mr. H. C. Stitt.

7.15 p.m.—Redfern Presbyterian Church.
 —Mr. Wm. Bain.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 21.

11 a.m.—Mascot Methodist Church.
 3 p.m.—Men's Meeting, Methodist Church.
 7 p.m.—Botany Methodist Church.
 —Mr. H. C. Stitt.

7.15 p.m.—Botany Anglican Church (St. Matthew's).
 —Mr. C. E. Still.

7 p.m.—Balmain (Rozelle) Baptist Church.
 —Mr. Wm. Bain.

4.30 p.m.—Men's Meeting, Hornsby, Presbyterian Church.
 7 p.m.—Hornsby Presbyterian Church.
 —Mr. C. W. Chandler.

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

REV. HENRY WORRALL.

The itinerary of public meetings to be addressed by the Australian Prohibition Council's lecturer during the month of January will be as follows:

Monday, January 5.—Wentworth Falls, School of Arts.

Tuesday, January 6.—Lawson, Literary Institute.

Wednesday, January 7.—Woodford, Methodist School Hall.

Thursday, January 8.—Springwood, Picture Theatre.

Saturday, January 10.—Hazelbrook, Methodist School Hall.

Monday, January 12.—Katoomba, Town Hall.

Tuesday, January 13.—Blackheath, Arcadia Picture Theatre.

Wednesday, January 14.—Mount Victoria, Public Hall.

Thursday, January 15.—Leura, St. Alban's Anglican Hall.

The list of Sunday services which Mr. Worrall and the Alliance staff will conduct by the kind arrangement of the ministers on the Blue Mountains will appear in next issue.

ALLIANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

(By H. C. STITT).

Field Day services were conducted on Sunday, November 30, as follows: St. Mary's, Llandillo and Rooty Hill Anglican Churches, Mr. C. W. Chandler; Greenwich Anglican and Manly Baptist, Mr. C. E. Still; Burwood and Dulwich Hill Congregational, Mr. H. C. Stitt; St. Peter's Methodist, Mr. Albert Lane, M.L.A.; McNeil Memorial Presbyterian

Church, Waverley, Mr. W. Bain. Attendances at all services were good, and the Prohibition message well received. The opposition towards the Alliance promise cards appears to be disappearing. No doubt this is partly owing to the Alliance staff preachers being more thorough in presenting the invitation for sympathetic support towards the Prohibition funds.

We learn with pleasure that a new Alliance Branch has been established at Leura. The committee which was working for the Great White Fair in that area, instead of disbanding, very sensibly reorganised into a Branch. In view of the Rev. Henry Worrall's visit to the mountain towns, the Victory Pledge campaign, and the early approach of the State elections, the new Branch will find much to do.

We have also received a very encouraging report from the Glenorie Branch. We are depending upon our supporters to organise

EX-SENATOR DAVID WATSON

After these notes had gone to press we learn that Mr. Watson passed away on Thursday evening at the Lewisham Hospital, he not having rallied after the critical operation through which he passed.

and take an active interest in the securing of dependable Prohibition supporters in the next Parliament.

By the way, the request for news and information from the country organisations was not as responsive as we desired. Send us reports of your meetings regularly, and any information of general interest.

Last Friday evening, 28th ult., the Open-Air Campaign was continued, two meetings being held. Hurlstone Park was in charge of Messrs. White and C. W. Chandler. The Chatswood meeting was conducted by Mr. Albert Lane, M.L.A., Mr. L. C. Carrington, and the writer. Mr. Lane is a very effective open-air campaigner, and very capably handled the audience of about 200 people, a few of whom showed very foolish signs of intoxication.

The protest which we presented to the Postmaster-General against the abuse of the Telephone Directory with grog advertisements has received very favorable comment from many of our supporters. The appearance of the whisky front page advertisement has proved a very unwelcome obtrusion. Intense surprise and indignation is being freely expressed by householders where the telephone is installed. Such unwelcome advertisements thrust into the people's homes are an offence against good taste, and have a deleterious effect on the innocent and pure minds of the many boys and girls who will

be obliged to handle the book. One enraged subscriber informed me that he detached the repulsive abomination, serving as a cover, and posted it to the P.M.G., marked O.H.M.S.

We are frequently being asked how is the Alliance Sunday Prohibition Service carried out. Prohibition being part of the gospel, the customary order of service is always followed. The only difference being that the sermon is a topic bearing on individual and national sobriety, and the wisdom of adopting State-wide Prohibition. The Church people are always willing and ready to subscribe to the Alliance funds. Many are already doing so, and have repeated their support for several consecutive years. Prohibition is part of the Gospel, and as such commends itself to all Christian people, hence the ready financial response and support which is indicated on the special cards which the Alliance supply, and which are filled in by the congregation after the conclusion of the service. These promises are redeemed at the convenience of the people and remitted direct to the office.

We have been informed that an appeal has been lodged against the decision of the Licensing Bench in refusing the transfer in the Summer Hill wine case. This matter was successfully contested by Prohibitionists, who won the decision. However, Summer Hill objectors are ready for the next move.

The timely warning of Mr. Barnes, of the Migration Staff at Australia House, London, to the boy emigrants to "avoid drink and gambling," is one that all lovers of youthful character-building will appreciate. The speaker further added: "It is easier to go to the devil in Australia through drink than in other countries." the logical remedy should be boot out the booze. Here is the choice: Boys going to the devil or outlaw that which sends them to the devil.

The Alliance has written to the Railway Commissioners protesting against the opening of a wine bar on the Milson's Point railway station. The bar is supplying no public requirement, neither was it asked for by the residents or travelling public. The Government's inconsistency is being well advertised by opening wine bars in the face of their own creation, the Delicensing Board.

THE SAME WITH A DIFFERENCE.

In a new Orleans Court a man was charged with abusing his team and using loud and profane language. One of the witnesses was an old negro. "Did the defendant use improper language while he was beating his horses?" asked counsel. "Well, he talked mighty loud, suh." "Did he indulge in profanity?" The witness seemed puzzled, so the lawyer put the question in another form. "What I mean, Uncle Sam, is—did he use words that would be proper for your minister to use in a sermon?" "Oh, yes, suh," the old man replied, with a grin, "but dey'd have to be 'ranged in diff'rent order."

"BY ARRANGEMENT."

THE PROPAGANDA OF DECEPTION.

By ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

For some years there has been a persistent effort to poison the mind of the public against Prohibition. The country press has been selected as the medium. Clever but misleading, and at times absolutely untrue, statements against Prohibition appear regularly; they bear the ambiguous words "By arrangement."

Now the public are quite ignorant of the significance of this, and a large number have never guessed that these were not "news items" but paid for advertisements and so protected from criticism.

Owing to a controversy in Goulburn, the Rev. R. H. Campbell made a statement on the subject, and the following was inserted in the "Southern Morning Herald," 24/11/24 by way of reply:

"COMPLETE REFUTATION "OF PROHIBITIONIST STATEMENT. "MR. HAMMOND RESPONSIBLE.

"Mr. T. M. Shakespeare, M.L.C., secretary of the Country Press Association, writes as follows:

"I note that the Rev. Campbell has asserted 'the country press has prostituted itself. . . . The public had the right to have both sides of the Prohibition question published in the press, but owing to the arrangements between the liquor interests and the country papers this was impossible.'

"Permit me to state that no arrangements have ever been suggested, much less entered into, between the Country Press Association and the liquor interests, nor have the liquor interests any pull over temperance or any other interests in the country press nor rights or privileges not equally enjoyed by all other interests in the community.

"Further, the liquor interests of this State have not one copper invested in any country paper in this State nor any say in the control or management of any unit of my organisation.

"Some years ago the Rev. Mr. Hammond suggested that the words 'By arrangement,' as adopted by the Temperance Party in New Zealand, should be placed over the head of all contributed matter dealing with the temperance question. This was adopted by my association, and has since been scrupulously observed by members."

GROSSLY MISLEADING.

I sent the following reply:

"In reply to a statement by the Hon. T. M. Shakespeare (which appeared in your columns), permit me to say that it is grossly misleading.

"The Rev. R. H. Campbell was quite right when he said 'Prohibition facts in reply to the anti-Prohibition statements are debarred from the country press except at advertising rates,' and so a great public question is reduced to terms of finance.

"While it is theoretically true that Prohibitionists have as much right to space in the country press as the liquor interests, yet it is not true, in fact.

"Since the liquor interests, with a turnover of £11,349,000 last year, have ample means to command unlimited space for their propaganda, the Prohibitionists have no means whatever for such a purpose, and consequently convincing facts are denied to the public who have a right to know them.

"Mr. Shakespeare says: 'Some years ago the Rev. Mr. Hammond suggested the words "By Arrangement" should be placed over the head of all contributed matter dealing with the temperance question.' This is entirely unfair and misleading. The fact is, statements which I knew to be flagrantly untrue began to appear as 'news items' throughout the country press. We began to systematically reply to them. Editors promptly wrote and pointed out that our replies could only be inserted at advertising

rates, since these 'news items' were advertisements—though they contained no indication of this fact. We complained that this was misleading the public and prostituting journalism. We were extremely sorry to find ourselves in antagonism to the country press, because they have been and are both fair and even generous in reporting all our public meetings.

"As a compromise, it is true I made the suggestion adopted, viz., that 'By Arrangement' should be printed at the head of these propaganda advertisements, and the public thus warned. As a matter of fact the word 'advertisement' should be associated with this advertising campaign. Special rates were to be charged for editorials, but this 'By Arrangement' plan eliminated this gross deception.

"The fact remains that ordinarily all 'news items' in the press, and even editorials, are subject to criticism by letters, except those that bear on Prohibition. The result is, there is more deception, ignorance and confusion on this vital question than on any other public question, and the only reason is the 'By Arrangement' plan for which the country press must be held responsible."

LADIES—

The Beautifully Illustrated

"KING" TEA

Catalogue of Free Gifts is Now Obtainable.

Ask your Grocer or Storekeeper.

JOHN D. ELDER,

PRACTICAL SANITARY ENGINEER.

Licensed Plumber, Gasfitter and Drainer.

Hot Water, Sanitary and Septic Tank
Services a Speciality.

Call 'Phones: City, 10771; Kogarah, 1239, or
Kogarah, 1775, at any hour for Urgent
Repairs and Solid Work.

558A GEORGE STREET, CITY,
and 161 FREDERICK STREET, BEXLEY.

AUSTRALIAN CASH ORDERS, Ltd

351-359 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

CASH ORDERS FOR EVERYTHING.
ICE CHESTS FROM 2/6 PER WEEK.

OPTICAL WORK of the
BEST QUALITY from

WILFRED I. WENBORN

practising as

W. RANDLE WOODS

Optician

2a CASTLEREAGH STREET,
SYDNEY.

Tel.: B2660.

Hours - 9 to 6
Saturdays 9 to 1

REMINGTON PORTABLE.



The little Typewriter which frees you
from pen drudgery.

Complete, Compact, Strong, Durable,
Simple and Easy to Operate.

£19/19/—Cash or Easy Terms to
Suit.

STOTT & HOARE & CHARTRES, LTD.

309-311 GEORGE ST., SYDNEY
(Near Hunter St.)

YOU HAVE TO DO WITHOUT

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

MY FEES ARE VERY FAIR.

DENTIST REANEY

OPEN FRIDAY NIGHTS.

OPP. GRACE BROS.

M1420

BETTING AND THE FOOL PUBLIC.

LEY EVADES THE REAL ISSUE ABOUT PLEDGES.

CONCERNING THE PERILS OF PINKIE.

More Licenses Cancelled.—A Drunken Publican in Court.—Booze and Murder.—Filthy Language.—Macquarie Raided Again.—Is Prohibition a Christian Undertaking?

ILLEGAL BETTING FIGURES.

The extent of illegal betting in this community is in some small degree disclosed by figures recently published in the daily press. A report furnished to the Chief Secretary by the Inspector-General of Police shows that for the three months ended October 31 last 158 persons were proceeded against in the metropolitan and Newcastle areas for illegal betting. Of the number proceeded against 142 convictions were obtained and fines amounting to £1533 were imposed, the forfeitures amounting to only £73. The fines work out, therefore, at approximately £10 and costs per conviction and the forfeitures at about 10/- per head. It is safe to say that if 142 convictions were secured there were at least ten times as many delinquents who were not caught, if not more. Betting has become a passion in all classes of the community. It goes on even amongst the inmates of the old men's homes at Lidcombe, Liverpool and elsewhere, where penny and threepenny bets are booked, and quite a tidy little income is made by the resident "bookies." In the factories and workshops men and girls bet regularly. They can always find a few shillings a week out of their wages to back their fancies, and however ignorant and unlettered they may be in other ways, they all possess an extensive and peculiar and misleading knowledge of horse-racing. It is true that few of them know anything worth while about a horse, but it is, of course, in very bad taste to mention that. It is one of the polite conventions of that class of society to pretend to be very knowing.

WORKING FOR THE "BOOKIE."

In a measure, of course, human nature being what it is, there is nothing to cause surprise in this mania for betting. It merely requires to be understood rightly. At the risk of bringing down a storm of indignant protest from the "sports," we assert that it is NOT the sporting instinct but the covetous one which prompts these people to risk part of their wages on the results of horse-racing. There is nothing involved or recondite in the reasoning which sways their minds: "There's always a chance of winning something good"—they don't get further than that, and don't want to. The proof that it is not the sporting instinct which sways them is sufficiently furnished by the fact that these same people will risk their money at "two-up" or at the equally idiotic pastime of "marking a car" for the Chinaman. We do not say that there are not sportsmen who bet for the sport of the thing, as they conceive sport. We know that there are such people, but they are the exceptions. Covetousness is the main characteristic of the small wage-earner who will grab all he can get without indulging in any unpleasant and disturbing consideration of whether he is acquiring what he does acquire in a manly and independent way or the reverse. These people are, in point of fact, parasites, though they know it not. They are also fools because all the time they are working for the bookmaker. It is not entirely innate vice or low moral principle which actuates them: they are no better and no worse than their fellows. But they do lack intelligence.

WHY THE "BOOKIES" EXIST.

The proof that they lack intelligence can be discovered by facing the question. "Why do bookmakers exist?" Obviously, the bookmaker does not exist for the benefit of the "punter." The bookmaker makes a living out of the punters, and a jolly good living too in most cases. In other words, bookmaking is a highly profitable undertaking. Now, what does this fact imply? Does it not mean that the chances, in the long run, are on the side not of the punter but of the bookmaker? Nobody will be concerned to dispute a fact so well attested in common experience. The bookmaker exists because, in the long run, he gets more money out of the punter than the punter does out of him. Now, the essence of the sporting instinct is that everybody shall have an equal chance: that nobody shall have an unfair advantage at the expense of the rest. The bookmaker always has the advantage. In the long run he gets more money than he pays out. If he did not, he would cease to exist, for you may be certain that he is not in business for sport. He is in it for gain. It should be obvious to the punter, therefore, that he is providing an income for the bookmaker. The hope of winning something occasionally induces him to concede an unfair advantage habitually to the bookmaker. There is no escape from that. Would the punter transact ordinary business on the same conditions? If not, he convicts himself of a lack of intelligence when he bets.

THE LAW AND THE BOOKMAKER.

Why is it that the police proceeded against all these bookmakers? The superficial answer to this question is that betting, except under certain well-defined and regulated conditions, is illegal. But let us get below the surface. Why is irregular betting illegal? Why has a free community allowed a law to go on the Statute Book making betting in some circumstances illegal? Why is there no agitation for the repeal of a law which interferes with the liberty of the subject by adding to the long list of punishable crimes? The people are jealous of all encroachments on their liberty, and no attempt to fetter that liberty which does not command their assent has the least chance of being effective. The answer to all this is obvious: the people are so satisfied of the evil inherent in betting that they recognise the necessity for restricting and regulating it

in the most drastic fashion. That is why the law exists and is enforced. But the inference is irresistible: whatever the individual punter may think, it is clear that public opinion as a whole looks upon betting as an evil. It is not possible to escape that. Bookmakers, under certain circumstances, are tolerated, but they are not admired and enjoy no social status worth consideration. That would be rather surprising, would it not, in these democratic days, if their calling were one to command respect.

THE LEY-LOXTON DISPUTE.

An echo of the Ley-Loxton dispute in Parliament was heard the other day when Mr. Lee asked the Minister for Justice in the House whether he had seen a report of a speech by Mr. Loxton, M.L.A., to the effect that Mr. Ley should have resigned when he failed to give effect to his promise to arrange for an immediate referendum on the liquor question. If so, would he tell the House whether it was not a fact that the Government was bound by the vote of Parliament on the matter. Mr. Ley's reply to what was really his own question to himself, was that if Mr. Loxton had been correctly reported his statement was untrue, for he knew very well that the question was decided on non-party lines. The Government, he added, had not declined to grant an immediate referendum. Two facts will at once be apparent to the reader who knows the history of the referendum controversy. The first is that the date 1928 was placed in the Bill by Mr. Ley and accepted by the Government. The second is that Mr. Ley, who is a member of the Government and was responsible for the Bill, was pledged up to the hilt to support an immediate referendum, and upon that definite pledge secured the votes of large numbers of electors who otherwise would not have given him their support. Under these circumstances Mr. Lee's question was entirely beside the point, and Mr. Ley's reply entirely avoids the only issue which interests the public. He won't say straight out that he did not break a solemn pledge, because the division lists are there to confute him. But, relying upon the shortness of the public memory, he does attempt to convey the impression that he did not break a pledge by confusing the issue. It is clever, but it fails to convince.

(Continued on page 15.)

Send Your Tennis Racquets for Repairs.

Racquets Restring from 10/- to 30/-, and
MADE TO ORDER.

As supplied to His Excellency Sir Dudley de Chair,
Governor of New South Wales.

A. D. WISEMAN (PATENT) SADDLER
60A GEORGE STREET WEST, SYDNEY.

'Phone: MW1710.

Only N.S.W. Saddlery Exhibits for the Empire
Exhibition World's Fair, London, 1924.

SAVE SOMETHING EVERY PAY DAY

The man without a Savings Bank account is just drifting.

He is in the great hand-to-mouth class, with just a week or a month's wages between him and absolute want.

Begin saving to-day.

This Bank pays 4% INTEREST on every £ to £500, and 3½% on excess to £1000.

GOVERNMENT SAVINGS BANK OF N.S.W.

HEAD OFFICE: 19-23 MARTIN PLACE, SYDNEY.

With 163 Branches and over 500 Agencies.

The Great White Fair.

A WONDERFUL SIGHT.

(By R. B. S. HAMMOND).

For six months the women, inspired by Miss Preston Stanley, have been co-operating to produce the greatest Fair yet attempted in New South Wales. With Mrs. G. A. Bond as "General Manager" and Mrs. Partridge as "Secretary to the Company," the rooms at Wentworth Court Chambers have been a beehive of industry. Mr. G. A. Bond has been the "Fairy Godfather" to the undertaking. When the ladies reached a dead-end or faced an unsolvable problem the "Fairy Godfather" performed the miracle, the clouds disappeared, the sun shone, and hope once more reigned.

It has been a tremendous undertaking, and very few can even begin to realise what took place when a squad of workers, sent by Mr. Bond, took charge of the basement of the Town Hall on Wednesday morning, December 3rd. For 30 hours without ceasing, both men and women labored splendidly to give a concrete form to Mr. Vivian's plan to make a barn into a Fairyland, back of it all being, of course, our "Fairy Godfather."

THE DAILY PAPERS.

It will interest our readers to hear what the daily papers said. The "Labor Daily" said:

HALL OF WONDERS.

"Basement of Town Hall—Great White Fair Attracts Many Visitors—Moving Mass of Color—Good Stalls and Good Business.

"To the casual observer at the opening of the Great White Fair the big effort by women sympathisers on behalf of the Prohibition Movement, it would seem as if some benevolent fairies had transformed the ordinarily drab prosaic basement into an enchanted Hall of Wonders."

The "Sydney Morning Herald" said:

"The band of women who have been working for six months for the Great White Fair should feel amply repaid by the wonderful display in the basement of the Town Hall yesterday. There is seldom seen such a quantity of saleable articles as were displayed on the stalls. The dolls' stall eclipsed all others with its array of 500 beautiful dolls, dressed exquisitely in various fashions. Miss Newman and Miss Steel were responsible for its organisation, and were assisted in the dressing of the dolls by the employees of Bond's hosiery mills."

The "Daily Telegraph" said:

"The Town Hall basement, which has never looked better, was ablaze with orange streamers and electric lights, and all the stalls were carried out in colored effects. The work displayed was of the finest quality, and everything, from a collar-stud to a woman's frock, was on view for purchasers of Christmas gifts."

THE QUEEN.

There has been, as our readers know, a very keen interest in the campaign to elect a Great White Fair Queen.

Several firms withdrew their candidates, notably David Jones and Co., Paramount Pictures and Berlei and Co. The voting was very heavy, and the winner, Miss Hyde, obtained 75,218 votes, resulting in £313/8/2.

A special prize was given to the girl who came second. The crowning ceremony was in the wonderfully capable hands of Mrs. Vickery, and was a remarkable spectacular success. "The Worker" Newspaper Co., at



MISS HYDE.

(Nominated by Bond's Hosiery).

a few hours' notice, turned out a Queen-crowning programme, which did them credit, and greatly helped to stimulate interest.

THE MOST POPULAR SCHOOL BOY OR GIRL.

Twenty-five young folk set out to round up their friends and persuade them to cast a vote that would enable them to win the splendid £25 wireless outfit that was donated as a first prize. This was won by Victor Miller, who obtained 772 votes, and Lillian Smith was second with 655 votes. The second prize was a crystal set, donated by E. R. Cullen and Co.

A WORD OF THANKS.

When you consider that there were 160 people assisting at the stalls and that for long months very many unobtrusively and persistently worked almost daily and all day—if you realise how many were involved in this great undertaking you will agree that

it is impossible, utterly impossible, to adequately place on record the thanks due. When so many did so much, and did so well, it is courting trouble to mention anyone; but I would not be human if I did not say the biggest thank you to Mrs. G. A. Bond, and take off my hat to Miss Scott. The part Mr. G. A. Bond played as "Fairy Godfather" is quite beyond words, but it will ever remain a stimulating and happy memory. The Lord Mayor was always helpful, and Mrs. Gilpin, the Lady Mayoress, quietly volunteered again and again to do things, and she did them. We will always think of her as just splendid. We must not forget that the whole great undertaking originated with Miss Preston Stanley, and it is to her credit that she breathed into a common-place "sale of work," a bigness and a vitality that attracted very many who never helped our cause before. Mrs. Partridge, ever in attendance, and ever immersed in details, was one of the essentials in this Great Fair. As for the rest of us we are glad to have been associated with such a big undertaking, which, in spite of inevitable mishaps and disappointments, was a real success, and blazes the track to an even bigger and better effort next year.

"GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Received to 15/12/24, and where not mentioned the amount received is 10/-: Mrs. Le Petit, N.Z., £1/1/-; Mrs. Prebble, 16/6/25; Mrs. G. H. Dixon, £1, 30/12/25; W. Macaulay, £1; Mrs. Dale, N.Z., £1/3/-, 30/12/25; Miss B. Fenwick, 10/-, 30/12/25; Mrs. Watson, 30/12/25; Mrs. P. Allez, 28/2/25; Rev. C. E. Schafer, 30/-, 30/9/25; G. Robinson, £1/0/10, 30/12/25; Mrs. A. Still, 11/6, 30/4/25; H. Halliwell, £1/3/-, 30/12/25; A. J. Palfreyman, £2/10/-, 30/12/28; Richard Hamilton, £1, 16/5/26.

The following are paid to 30/12/24: Rev. J. S. Thomas, C. H. Williams £1, Dr. E. B. Fitzpatrick 5/10, N. H. Richards, H. Miles 8/6, G. Boyes 11/6, E. Tennyson Smith, Miss M. Davey £1.

"I DO NOT WANT BEER BACK," SAYS EX-BREWER.

"I do not want beer back," Joseph Euclidean, former head of Schlitz Brewing Company, is reported by A. B. McDonald in the "Ladies' Home Journal" to have said. "I wouldn't go into brewing again anyway. I am selling all our saloon properties as fast as I can. I have sold 500 saloon properties already at enormous profits. One corner in Chicago for which we paid 10,000 dollars for a saloon, we sold for 500,000 dollars, and we have made profits in many cases almost as large. All of our 1600 saloons are now being transferred into other kinds of business places, and it is better for everybody that it is so. Saloons are no help to a community."

NEEDLESS ADVICE.

"Men should not deceive their wives."
"Lord—they don't."

A Personal Chat with my readers

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

The worth of a Christmas present is in the remembrance, the understandingness of the gift, the little personal touch that is as a halo round it. To give an unwanted or an unusable thing is a tragedy. To give a thing anonymously is to rob it of all meaning and all pleasure. The charm of a gift is to be found in the measure in which we invest it with our own personality. This makes giving a very serious and difficult business; but so is friendship. Goodwill may be shown in remembrance—friendship in a gift.

Neither of these delightful expressions should be limited to Christmas or birthdays; they make life beautiful by their unexpectedness, and by the absence of any special reasons.

Christmas is supremely the Day of the Lord Christ, it is the opportunity to crystallise the vague sense of obligation and gratitude to God by a gift. To sit quietly and think of all one's mercies, to count up the favors and good fortunes of another year, to stir and prod our memory until a glow of gratitude warms and thaws our whole nature, this is indeed a worthy thing to do.

Recall the illuminating words of Him whose birth we commemorate: "I was an hungered and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger and ye took me in; naked and ye clothed me; I was sick and ye visited me; I was in prison and ye came unto me."

When?

And the King shall answer and say: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Thousands who are generally called Christians, who worship in Christian churches, who will go to a place of worship on Christmas Day, have never seriously planned a "gift for God." Have never brought anything corresponding to the "gold, frankincense and myrrh," which were the first Christmas gifts. It is pitifully sad to see a much greater expenditure on a Christmas dinner, a holiday, or a friend than we ever even dream of presenting to Him to whom we owe all of comfort and hope that is ours.

Let Christmas be the occasion of an act of worship, an expression of gratitude, a recognition of the Giver of all good things. To be a Christian is to love. To love is to learn—learn many, many things; it is the

sort of learning that makes us sad and glad and wise and—kind.

Give to the needy shelter and bread. Giving is living, the angel said. And must I be giving again and again? My peevish, selfish answer rang. Yes, said the angel, piercing me through. Just give till the Master stops giving to you.

THE LITTLE THINGS.

Josh Billings said: "Laff every time you pheel tickled, and laff once in awhile, anyhow." A laugh in church sounds better far than a gruff or surly whisper. The world sadly needs a little more of the sunshine of human laughter.

Grace Haines says very appealingly:

"Oh, it's just the little homely things, the unobtrusive, friendly things, the 'won't-you-let-me-help-you' things that make our pathway light. And it's just the jolly, joking things, the 'never-mind-the-trouble' things, the 'laugh-with-me-it's-funny' things that make the world seem bright. For all the countless famous things, the wondrous record-breaking things, those 'never-can-be-equalled' things, that all the papers cite, are not like little human things, the 'every-day-encountered' things, the 'just-because-I-like-you' things that make us happy quite. So here's to all the little things, the 'done-and-then-forgotten' things, those 'oh-it's-simply-nothing' things that make life worth the fight."

DID YOU SAY THANK YOU?

A friend of mine was involved in a significant incident in the tram this week.

A wee little boy was travelling with his mother. She gave him the money to pay the fare. He was feeling the dignity and importance of buying, and was looking happy and pleased.

His mother bent over him after he bought the ticket, and said: "But you did not say thank you."

The little fellow was taken aback, and a cloud spread over his face for a moment, and then he turned to my friend and said: "You didn't say thank you either, did you?"

How often have we given some little chap an excuse for being rude, or provided him with the unworthy example!

I saw an amusing incident a long time ago, which illustrated an embarrassing politeness. A small boy was sitting on his father's knee in a crowded tram. A lady got in and stood in front of him, and with only a moment's hesitancy he jumped off his father's knee and said, much to her amusement: "Won't you take my seat?" When I see the dirty-footed child on the

GRIT

A JOURNAL OF
NATIONAL EFFICIENCY
AND PROHIBITION

SYDNEY, THURSDAY, DEC. 11, 1924.

seat, without thought of his boots on the next person's clothes, or the sticky-handed child roaming from one seat to the other, I just let my imagination loose for a moment and see the unhappy wife reaping the abundant crop sown by the indulgent mother.

"The Silent Partner" is a monthly token of a friend's remembrance, and from it I reprint the following striking par:

Aesop tells of a monkey that put his hand in the neck of a jar and grabbed so many nuts that he (the monkey) couldn't get his paw out without dropping most of the nuts.

"How well this fable gets over a moral, and it is this: If you want to sell something worthless, pick out the greedy man. Dangle in front of the tightwad the story of great profits, and show the greedy man how he can take advantage of someone else—how he can buy the stock that belongs to a neighbor while the neighbor knows nothing of its worth.

Do this, and the greedy man will take the hook like a hungry bullfrog jumping at a piece of red flannel shirt. All of which illustrates that greed is dishonest.

The "high-power" stock salesman will tell you that the hardest prospect to sell is the generous man—that the greedy man is the easiest mark in the market.

The sharpshooter stock schemer may (in confidence) tell you that the close-fisted avaricious man only saves and skimps until he gets together a snug sum, and then when some rainbow painted prospectus appeals to his greed, the tightwad will give up his gold for a brass brick without much persuasion.

A man filled with the germs of greed is as dishonest as a taximeter.

This curious word is used as **MOLUSCUT.** the title of a small 90-page book, by Mrs. McKenzie Hatton. It is an interesting record of "Christian work among the sugar-doodles of Queensland." Mrs. Hatton says: "Moluscute is a production of Queensland; it is a combination of two waste materials, which occur in the manufacture of sugar.

"It has been said that the nation which has reached the highest degree of progress is that one which has learned to make the best use of its waste material. These two waste matters, which for many years were allowed to slip away as refuse, have now become converted into a valuable commercial product."

This wise woman saw that human waste material was recoverable, and the saving grace of the Lord Jesus is wonderfully illustrated in this little book that glows with love for the unlovely. I will be glad to supply copies at a shilling.

THE EDITOR.

THE MAN IN A HOLE.

(By "ONE OF THE MEN.")

Eight o'clock was just striking as I sauntered along Parramatta-road. Motor vehicles were gliding past me; a myriad lights were reflected in the rain-swept thoroughfare; the few pedestrians that were in sight were hurrying to their respective homes, and it seemed that I alone was left—left to wander unknown and unwanted.

When in adversity there is nothing half so comforting as the association with others of like circumstance. Knowing this, and feeling the need of fellowship, I suddenly made up my mind to head straight for St. Barnabas's Men's Meeting. There, at least, thought I to myself, I shall be welcome, and what is more, I shall not be too conspicuous. The meeting had started when I arrived, so I just huddled into a back seat, after having received a hymn sheet from a "friend" at the door.

"I must needs go home by the way of the cross—

There's no other way to go."

These lines from the hymn that was being sung impressed me very deeply, the more so through the whole-hearted way in which all the men were singing.

Having been to the "meeting" before, I soon recognised familiar faces, faces of men without which the meeting would lack so much. Men whose hand-shake lifts a world of care and whose kindly glance carries with it the assurance of genuine comradeship. Not the least of these is the leader of the meeting, the one by whose ministry so many have been led to find the deeper truths of the spiritual life. One who possesses an unusual gift for aptly illustrating in homely speech the passages of Divine revelation most least understood. One whose name falls, in kindly mention, from the lips of many of the disinherited of the earth—from the lips of men who have lost faith in most others.

The hymn was sung, and a prayer was said. Such a prayer as one seldom hears elsewhere. Uttered with force, as from one who has proved its power—such a prayer as kept those men (nigh 130 of them) with heads bent in reverent silence for several minutes, and at the conclusion of which a chorus of "amens" moved over the meeting. The atmosphere seemed charged with a hidden dynamic that warmed my soul; filled me with hope, confirmed my faith and what was most of all, gave me the strength for which I sought.

GIVE MARK A SECOND CHANCE.

On this occasion Mr. Hammond took for the subject of his discourse the story of Paul's hasty judgment of Mark, clearly illustrating thereby the readiness of those from whom we least expect discouragement to become blinded to our future possibilities by the magnitude of our past offences. When all around us are pelting us with the story of our own unworthiness, and when the horizon is overclouded with difficulties, we can look up to One whose quality is to ever have mercy, and to forgive, even unto seventy times seven. Seventy times seven—those words rang in my ears, and throughout the remainder of the evening kept recurring to my mind. Seventy times seven—there before me was one whose trust had been so often abused, whose kindness had been so often answered with foul wrong, and who yet was prepared to forgive, and, what is more, continue to believe in men.

HORSE SENSE.

The chief has an inimitable way of telling a story, and the men followed the following

story with deep interest and greeted it with a shout and genuine applause: A man owned an old horse—one with three legs and a swinger—and you could hang your hat on him in many places. His owner was loth to kill him, and was unable to find a blind man to sell him to. One day he found the old fellow had fallen down a hole about ten feet deep and landed on his feet. He determined to make this his grave and started to fill it in. As each shovelful of earth fell on the old horse's back he gave a shiver and a shake, and the sand fell to the ground and he trampled on it and presently his head appeared above the ground and he stepped out of the hole and got busy on the grass.

Every man of them was in a hole. Most folk were slinging discouragement at them. The thing to do was to give a shake and a stamp and rise on their dead selves to higher things.

Barnabas was right in giving Mark a second chance, and God gave every man a 490th chance, for God still believes in men.

That is the secret of the "Brotherhood" the chief's belief in men. By his undaunted trust I feel that men are inspired to increase their faith, and swell the ranks of this fraternity of Christian men, which by this time has reached the four corners of the earth. Never a meeting takes place but that members in Africa and America, England and the uttermost parts of this great continent are prayed for, and I am sure that never a Wednesday night goes past but that hundreds of earnest men turn their thoughts to this remarkable gathering, and tune their prayers to the "Brotherhood of Christian men."

THE BENEDICTION OF CHRIST.

The meeting was over, tea had been served, and to those who were in need of a bed, the means of procuring one was furnished. One by one they emerged from the curtained doorway. A motley crowd—stamped upon the faces of many was the evidence of sin and suffering, and I could not help feeling as the last footfall echoed from the pavement without that there followed after them the living Christ, casting a benediction over their troubled hearts, and helping to bring a peace that passes all understanding into their souls.

Adversity, as Shakespeare has said, is "like the toad, ugly and venomous," but yet "wears a precious jewel in its head." Through suffering does God very often reveal to us His deepest truths. Perhaps these men were reduced to penury, only in order to discover the love of God as revealed through His servants. So much am I convinced of this, that I would say:

Give me to feel the wind in my face,
The rain on my cheek,
The snow at my feet.
Every pleasure in life as I backwardly trace,
Has been won with the wind and the rain
in my face.

Give me to feel the twinges of pain,
The throb in my heart,
The tear in my soul.
For most of the things that I've counted as gain
Have been won in the sleet and the wind
and the rain.

AUSTRALIAN CASH ORDERS, Ltd
351-359 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

CASH ORDERS FOR EVERYTHING.
ICE CHESTS FROM 2/6 PER WEEK.

THE BANK A REAL FRIEND.

The "Christian Science Monitor" asks its readers have they ever observed some such conditions as the Minnetonka "Record" describes as existing in the thriving city of Minneapolis:

Have you walked about the downtown district in Minneapolis on a Saturday evening lately? The conditions are shocking. The banks are wide open all evening. There are streams of people hurrying in to leave part of their week's wages.

It seems terrible, the amount of money that is laid away in those banks on a Saturday night. Young men and women, middle-aged people even, seem to be depositing their money in savings accounts with a prodigality that is shocking.

In the old days of booze the banks were dark on a Saturday night, and the saloons were swarming with wage-earners who had just been paid off.

Now the saloon buildings are occupied by restaurants, stores and Greek shining parlors and hat-cleaning establishments. It's awful the amount of money that is being spent for clothes, shoes and food in Minneapolis. The picture shows get their share, too, and the refreshment-vending drug stores.

But the banks, all brilliantly lighted and with extra help working, seem to be taking away most of the wage-earners' money.

Sac Suits

from £6/6/-

Gowns and Hoods for all University Degrees.

Special Attention to Clerical Outfitting.

HARRIS & BOYD

FOR A BETTER SUIT

H. E. HARRIS, late Manager of Howat and McPhail.
O. A. BOYD, late Head Cutter, R. C. Hagon, Ltd.

TAILORS & CLERICAL OUTFITTERS

313 PITT STREET, SYDNEY

Near Y.M.C.A.

'Phone: M3632.

FOR SALE—HOUSES AND LAND.

AUBURN—£775. Say £100. NEWLY RENOVATED Brick Cottage, 2 bedrooms, diningroom, kitchen, laundry, bathroom, enclosed back verandah, all conveniences. Good corner allotment. Handy station.

F. E. ROSE (Opp. Station), AUBURN.
'Phone: U7229.

BREWERS OF TEA : BE SURE AND BUY **Griffiths Bros.'**

DELICIOUS
SPECIAL AFTERNOON
TEA

Raisin Growers Make Gigantic Adjustment to Prohibition.

Turning a San Francisco brewery which was the remnant of five breweries of pre-Volstead days into a raisin syrup manufacturing plant; taking care of the great surplus of California's raisin crop; and taking over a plant that had depreciated in value since Prohibition but that is perfectly suited to the new enterprise, are some of the phases of a great economic adjustment to Prohibition in California. This is what the Golden West Syrup Company, composed of well-known raisin growers of that State, has recently done. An interesting article in the San Francisco "Examiner" tells the story. The establishment of this new industry has attracted the attention of the financial and commercial world and has been hailed as "an amelioration of serious conditions hitherto existing in another of California's great enterprises." Here are some of the things the new company will do for California economically:

In addition to the syrups already manufactured in the State there are imported yearly into California 1200 carloads—36,000 tons—for consumption. The new company will not only move to supply this big demand locally, but will extend its operations to the export trade—domestic and foreign.

Because the brewing element enters 80 per cent. into the manufacture of raisin syrups, the company has been able to buy the old Golden West Brewing Company's plant, whose replacement value has been appraised at 1,167,376 dollars, for 500,000 dollars. Otherwise they would be compelled to erect a large plant that would be 80 per cent. a brewery in its equipment.

Important from an economic point of view is the source of supply for the new corporation. There are 250,000 tons of raisins on hand in California right now, and this year's crop will approximate 150,000 tons. This includes large quantities of sub-standard raisins which for syrup manufacture are as valuable as the highest grade.

There are various uses for the raisin syrup. The most important of these are for table use, blending purposes in the manufacture of mixed syrups, for bread making and for preserving of fruits and candies. Their chemists have explained that the raisin syrups are clear, ranging in color from white to light brown, extremely sweet and of highly nutritive value, containing approximately 60 per cent. of pure fruit sugar. The manufacture entails a by-product, tartrate salt, which is high in proteins and will be saleable as a stock food at 30 dollars per ton.

PROHIBITION AND THE EUCHARIST.

Prohibition will wonderfully aid in making the coming Eucharistic Congress a brilliant demonstration of Catholic faith in Chicago. The strictest closing of every saloon in Montreal during the Eucharistic Congress furnished that pure and quiet atmosphere which made possible the historic success of the Eucharistic Congress held in that city. Non-Catholics were greatly impressed and edified. The contrast will not be greater between heaven and hell than between the million communions which Archbishop Mundelein expects on the first day of the Congress, and the million of Catholics who used to visit the Chicago saloons every twenty-four hours.—"The Father Mathew Man" (Catholic paper, U.S.A.).

COURT JUNKS BREWERY.

Under orders from the Federal Court at Pittsburgh, Prohibition agents destroyed 500,000 dollars worth of beer-making machinery of the Valley Beverage Company near that city. Sledge hammers and acetylene torches were applied to pumps, boilers and vats in the brewery. The destroyed material later will be offered for sale at public auction as junk. The Court order also called for the destruction of 2245 barrels of beer and 20,000 pounds of malt, and 28,600 pounds of other beer-making material.

Can You Realise the Change?

A unique community tabernacle has been built in Colorado by the Methodists. The tabernacle and parsonage were constructed out of timber and materials taken from a once-notorious gambling resort, saloon, dance hall and brewery.

The tabernacle was only recently dedicated. Its altar rail was made out of part of the bar against which lumber jacks, miners, Mexicans, and gamblers of forty years ago leaned.

The foot rail of the bar was converted into the hand rail of the steps leading into the church. A Bible now rests on the polished walnut where the liquor of the old days was placed, for the top of the bar has become the pulpit.

The church rests on a foundation of stone, heavy timbers and iron beams taken from the dance hall and the brewery. The window sills and ledges were made from the heavy bottoms of huge beer vats.

The building occupies the site of the former brewery. The parsonage once was the office of the brewery, and has been converted into a modern cottage. It is planned to terrace the bluff and to build winding stairs from the parsonage to the house of worship, using as a hand rail a coil formerly utilised in making beer.

The two steps that lead to the entrance of the tabernacle were formed of timber taken from the dance hall. One of the boards carries a bullet, the evidence of one of the many shooting scrapes that enlivened the old resort.

THE PADLOCK.

During the past year injunction proceedings involving the possible use of padlocks have been instituted in 3723 cases, reaching into every State and territory. Successful suits of this character are reported from New York, San Francisco and other large cities where some of the most prominent cafes have been closed. Large breweries have been padlocked in Chicago, Joliet and elsewhere, 172 such cases having been instituted. Numerous libels have been prepared against brewery machinery, raw materials and finished products.

TO PARENTS.

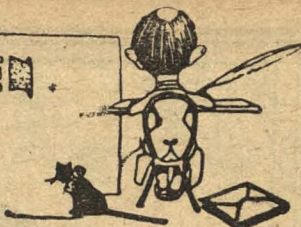
For some time past we have inserted a paragraph in this paper asking if you have realised the importance of sex instruction for your children in a clean wholesome manner. The response has been to a certain extent satisfactory, but we feel we have a sacred duty to try and reach thousands of other parents for the sake of the rising generation. You can by sending 1/- in stamps or P.N. obtain a 24 page instructive Report for 1923/24 and eight more booklets to help parents, boys, girls, youths and maidens.

**The Australasian White Cross
League,**

56 ELIZABETH STREET, SYDNEY.
W. E. WILSON, Hon. Secretary.



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.

GRUMBLE AND GRIT.

I am rushed, even more than usual this week, and the following lines by Lillian Yard, sent by Miss Walker, appealed strongly to me. I confess to having more Grumble than Grit to-day, and accept some of the rebuke of these verses:

Grumble looks over the track with a sigh,
And says it is stony—the mountains are high!

But Grit, with a bound and a smile and a song

Cries: "Don't be a 'slacker,' let's hurry along."

Grumble sees dragons and troubles and fears,

Grumble sees clouds ere the dusk hour appears!

But Grit, with a laugh and a strong, plucky heart,

Cries, "Don't be a coward! Come tackle your part!"

Grumble sits down ere the road is half done.
He growls at the flowers, and he scowls at the sun.

But Grit culls the blooms near his swift passing feet

And thanks God for making their perfume so sweet.

Grumble and Grit walk the very same way.
Grumble and Grit walk the very same day.
But Grumble makes journey-time care-filled and black—

While Grit finds each sunbeam which shines on the track. UNCLE B.

OUR LETTER BAG.

NEVER POSTED.

Ethel Gardner, Comboyne, writes: I wrote to you six weeks ago, and the other day I discovered that the letter was not posted, so I am a scallywag; but it's not my fault, so please cross my name off the black list. I am in fifth class at school, and I will be nine on the 1st of November. I have a nice cow called Dalia, and her little calf's name is Daphne. Daddy has a cow called Sunlight, and she has three heifers called Sunbeam, Sunny, and Sunshine, and a little calf that has no name. We had a nice wide verandah built

on our house lately, and my brother and sister and I sleep out on it since. We could see the sun rise if we were awake, but he nearly always rises before we wake.

(Dear Ethel,—So your letter was never posted; that is too bad. I could give you a list as long as a ball of string of things that are never done, just because—but I am glad this letter was posted. I would like to see those heifers if they are like their names.—Uncle B.).

A NEW NI.

Joan Miller, The Manse, Sloane-street, Goulburn, writes: I would like to be one of your Ni's. My name is Joan. I have one sister and two brothers. I was eight on the 11th September. We went out to the country yesterday. The country is looking very nice now. I go to Church and Sunday School. I go to the P.L.C., and am in form II. My brother goes to the Public School. We will be having our Christmas tree in five weeks' time.

(Dear Joan,—I am very pleased to have you in my big family. I will just whisper to you that my very best Ni's and Ne's come from the Manse, the Parsonage and the Rectory. Please don't become a scallywag. I have such a lot of them already.—Uncle B.).

EXIT KANGAROO.

Hope Benjamin, Rostrevor, Marsh-st., Armidale, writes: I have got a cold. The garden is looking lovely. I had a party on my birthday. I got a lovely lot of things. My sister Dell is coming up at Christmas. My kangaroo got sick, and I think a horse must have kicked him, because he died. I can't think of any more to say.

(Dear Hope,—What a pity you live so far away! You have missed all the pleasure of the Great White Fair. We are all sorry to hear your kangaroo has departed for unknown parts. I wonder how long you had him.—Uncle B.).

PASSED.

Ruth Crawford, "Moomoombin," Alstonville, writes: Please forgive me for being a scallywag, as I have been busy preparing for various exams, although I have intended to write to you. I have been informed that I passed both the Sunday School and the music exams. We had a few heavy showers here during yesterday and to-day. A Christmas Tree is to be held here on the 10th December, and there are to be several items.

(Dear Ruth,—We all congratulate you on passing two exams. I envy the people who do well at exams I never did. The examin-

ers always seemed to me to be ambitious to find out what I did not know.—Uncle B.).

BEAUTIFUL.

Hazel Crawford, "Moomoombin," Alstonville, writes: I saw Elsie's and Hilda's letters in "Grit." I think they were beautiful, don't you? I am going to try and help you. Hurry up and get some people out of the hotel. I hope you have a good "Grit" stall at the White Fair. I won't be able to go myself. It has been raining all this week. Yesterday we had to go to a practice for our Christmas Tree. I will invite you, so be sure to come along. It was pretty dark out to the west, and when we were coming home a storm came on. Our shoes and socks got wet and muddy. My sister will be coming home in five weeks' time. She is at school in Sydney now. It was my mother's birthday yesterday.

(Dear Hazel,—I am so glad you liked those letters. I am always pleased when others express their pleasure. I am glad to have your help to close the pubs; we will do it. Time is on our side.—Uncle B.).

A STAMP COLLECTOR.

Cliff Cooke, 26 Park-street, Newtown, Geelong, Vic., writes: As you tell me not to be a scallywag I won't. I am a little stamp collector, and I wonder if you mind sending me some. My little brother and I have a garden at home, and in it we have nemesia, carnations, and petunias. I have got some silk worms at home, and they are getting on pretty well. We have a lovely playhouse at home. That is where I keep my silk worms. We have a flower shop down town, and we have got some lovely roses. This is the first time I have ever written a letter with a fountain pen.

(Dear Cliff,—I wonder how many stamps you have, and if some of your "cousins" will write and swap some with you. Let me know what kind you want most. I may be able to help.—Uncle B.).

A NEW NI.

Effie Pooley, Baw Baw, via Goulburn, writes: I should like to be one of your big family. I was 11 last October 8. It has been wet all this week. We had a hail storm, but it did not damage the fruit or vegetables. It is harvesting time, but it is too wet to go on with it. The flower garden looks beautiful, as most of the flowers are out in bloom, and the rain freshened it up. I have three sisters and five brothers. I go to the Methodist Sunday School. My mother is superintendent of it. I am in 6th class in school. I went up for the Q.C. on the 3rd of this month, but I have not heard how I got along yet.

(Dear Effie,—I am ashamed of myself for not answering your letter sooner, but your request for Queen tickets was overlooked, and so I am paying for two books and giving the votes to Jean, and if you sell the tickets well and good; if not, then I will cheerfully pay for my neglect.—Uncle B.).

CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

A. B. McDonald, in "Ladies' Home Journal," quotes Joseph Euchline, former head of Schlitz Brewing Company, as saying:

"I do not want beer back. I wouldn't go into brewing again anyway. I am selling all our saloon properties as fast as I can. I have sold 500 saloon properties already at enormous profits. One corner in Chicago, for which we paid £2000 for a saloon, we sold for £100,000, and we have made profits in many cases almost as large. Every one of our 1600 saloons are being transferred into other kinds of business places, and it is better for everybody that it is so. Saloons are no help to a community.

Will this kind of testimony convince the calamity howlers who predicted that Prohibition would bring financial disaster to the cities, that they are wrong in that prophecy? It ought to, for it comes from a man who is not a "dry fanatic."

FRANCE'S NEW PREMIER ACTIVE IN ANTI-ALCOHOL MOVEMENT.

Two very important recent elections in France of international significance as well as of great national importance were the choice of Eduard Herriott for the Premiership and Gaston Doumergue for the Presidency of the Republic. Herriott is President of La Ligue Nationale Contre l'Alcoolisme. A Premier who is head of the nation's dry forces means a changed France. Although his selection does not mean immediate legislation looking to a dry France, it does mean a big increase in Prohibition agitation. Gaston Doumergue will be the first Protestant President France has ever had. He is of the Calvinist faith.

PROHIBITION MAY DECREASE TENDENCY TO OVER-EAT.

Dr. H. H. Drysdale, of Cleveland, in an address before the annual convention of the American Medical Association in Chicago recently, declaring "the national sin of over-eating is a barrier to happy old age," also said, "Over-eating may decrease because of Prohibition," since alcohol taken before meals had been an important cause of gluttony. "The advent of Prohibition, with the disappearance of chronic alcohol cases, will do much to lower the death rate," Dr. Drysdale declared. He warned the physicians, "Make no compromises with such patients or you will fail in your mission. Your duty is to appeal to such patients' reason for a sane and rational mode of life."

At the same time that the medical men were hearing Dr. Drysdale's plea for the welfare of those who come under their charge the Women's National Medical Association voiced informal advocacy of world-wide Prohibition in their sessions.



*"Oh! a Box of Ladder Proof
Isn't he a Darling?"*

OF all the exquisite gifts that Christmas Morn will bring her, none will be received more joyfully than your gift box of "LADDER-PROOF" Hosiery.

Not only will such a gift completely charm with the bewitching loveliness of the Hosiery itself—it will carry a definite message of kindly thought and nice discrimination on your part. She will realise that you know the extent to which Bond's "Ladder-Proof" is appreciated for its beautiful appearance and the service it gives. And she will thank you for utilising that knowledge so fittingly.

THE "LADDER-PROOF" XMAS BOX

contains 3 PAIRS of Pure Silk Hose (with seam at back) which may be obtained in assorted shades. Sells everywhere at £1/18/9 per box. Single Pairs are available at 12/11 per pair.

Bond's
LADDER-PROOF
Pure Silk HOSE

Made in Australia by GEO. A. BOND & CO. LTD.
All States and N.Z.

WELL RECOMMENDED.

HAYNES & CO.
PRACTICAL PAINTERS AND
PAPERHANGERS
TODMAN AVENUE
KENSINGTON.

Competitive Prices.

The Place to Buy Your Lunch.

SYDNEY J. HAYHOW
Sandwich Specialist.
Provision Merchant
Small Goods Manufacturer
115 KING STREET, SYDNEY.
'Phone: City 10507.

Ah, well, standing on the fence is good preliminary training for walking the plank.

The title "Bedtime story" isn't applied to all that make you feel that way.



Householder (to pedlar): "Get away out of here now or I'll whistle for my dog!"
Pedlar: "All right, sir; but first allow me to sell you a good whistle."

THE TOOL REQUIRED.

"My dear, these cakes are hard as stone!"
"I know. Didn't you hear her say, 'Take your pick,' when she handed them round?"

IDENTIFIED.

The foreman looked him up and down.
"Are you a mechanic?" he asked.
"No, sorr," was the answer. "O'i'm a McCarthy."

ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

On a recent trip made by a liner from Glasgow to New York more than three-quarters of the passengers bore names beginning with Mac. In spite of Prohibition, America seems to be absorbing plenty of Scotch.

EASY TO PLEASE.

He came down to breakfast quite early on his first morning at the new boarding-house. The proprietress was all smiles.
"Will you take tea, coffee or cocoa?" she asked.

But he knew boarding-houses.
"Whichever you call it," said he.

Insurance Doctor: "Were you ever in the hospital?" "Yes; once." "What for?" "To see my aunt."

"What are you drawing, Jack?" "Why, a dog!" "But where's its tail?" "Oh, that's still in the ink-well!"

A DRAWBACK.

"Let us be patient," said the hopeful friend. "All this trouble will blow over."
"It'll blow over all right," agreed Senator Sorghum. "But maybe it'll be like a tornado I saw out West. It blew over, but it took everything in sight with it."

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.

Dorothy had been praying each evening at bedtime for a baby sister. The other day her mother, while reading the paper, exclaimed: "I see Mrs. Smith has a little daughter."

"How do you know that, Mamma?" Dorothy inquired.

"It says so in the paper, dear."

"Read it to me."

Her mother read: "Born on July 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Smith, a daughter."

Dorothy thought a moment and then said: "I know what I'm going to do. I'm going to stop praying and begin advertising."

OR MAYBE HARDER.

"Hit may be 'ard fo' a rich man to enter de Kingdom of Heaven," said Rastus to the preacher, "but hit's just as 'ard fo' a po' man to stay on de earth."

WILLING.

He: "You should see the new altar in our church."

She: "Lead me to it."

MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORSE.

Jumping into a compartment as the train was moving, Henry sat heavily on another traveller's hat. "You clumsy idiot!" ejaculated the owner of the headpiece. "Why didn't you look before you sat down?" Henry rose, and picked up the hat. "Ah, well," he remarked gently, "it might have been worse." "Worse?" exclaimed the wrathful one; "it's ruined, man! How could it possibly have been worse?" "It might have been my hat," answered Henry thoughtfully.

HARVEST TIME.

A long wisp of artificial grain that served as trimming to a girl's hat was placed horizontally, so that it tickled the face of the man who sat next to her in a tramcar, until it came to a resting place with the end in his right ear. After a little while the man was seen to take from his pocket a large jack-knife, which he proceeded to sharpen on the palm of a horny hand. "Why are you doing that?" the girl inquired excitedly. "If them oats gits in my ear agin," the man answered, "there's going to be a harvest."

QUITE RIGHT.

Speaking on the marriage laws at a meeting presided over by an archdeacon, a curate remarked that it was not generally known that a man could not marry his widow's cousin.

"Widow's sister, you mean," corrected the president.

"No," replied the youthful cleric, "I mean widow's cousin."

The archdeacon was on his feet in an instant. His law must not be challenged by a curate.

"I tell you," he said, "a man may marry his widow's cousin, but not his widow's sister. You must really allow me to know."

"But," persisted the curate, "how can a man do anything in the way of marrying when his wife is a widow?"

ANNOUNCEMENT TO PARENTS.

MR. T. FORD, Surgeon Dentist, specialises in the maintenance and care of children's teeth.

Malformations and irregularities painlessly adjusted.

Scientific treatment with latest appliances.

Remember, your children's future health is dependent upon the early care and attention given to their teeth.

Teeth capped and filled; artificial teeth repaired.

'Phone Padd. 179, making an appointment.

HOURS: 9 a.m. to 9 p.m., Mondays to Fridays. 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. Saturdays.

T. FORD, Surgeon Dentist

(Established 20 years)

263 CROWN STREET, SYDNEY.

BABY'S FIRST PORTRAIT

Let it be worthy of the occasion—a picture to be admired in years to come. We are specially equipped to make happy portraits of children.

The Cruden Studios
182 Pitt St.
Opp Farmer's

Phone City 2752

DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON.

SUNDAY.

"Ye shall keep My Sabbaths and reverence My sanctuary."—Levit., 19, 30.

How can we reverence it if we never visit it, or only when we happen to feel so inclined? Did God mean what He was saying when He uttered these words, or did He only mean them for one generation? Surely "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God and is profitable for instruction." If He intended them for all time, what must he think of those who openly disregard this command Sunday after Sunday, and so far from reverencing the sanctuary, coolly pass it by, or ignore it? Even Christians find all sorts of excuses for neglecting it. They can manage to get out in the week, and take journeys shopping, or sight-seeing, wet or fine, hot or cold, indisposed in health, or well; but when Sunday comes round it is another matter. It is either too hot or too cold, it looks like rain, or they really are too tired to make the effort. Some excuse or another is sure to present itself when the will is wanting. Some will say, "I can be just as good and get as much good in reading a good book at home." Conscience is lulled to sleep. God's sanctuary is neglected, and so the influence spreads. Some will even keep their shops open while the Church bells are calling; even those who have been trained to attend Church in childhood. A little more worldly gain is all they care about, and so the enemy of souls is gradually stealing from us one of our most priceless possessions. What will the end of these things be? "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." "The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God."

And they who here God's House pass by
May find no house for them on high.
—F.T.

MONDAY.

Closing Sabbath! Ah, how soon
Have thy sacred moments pass'd!
Scarcely shines the morn—the noon,
Ere the evening brings thy last.
And another Sabbath flies—
Solemn witness to the skies.

Could we hope the day was spent
Holly, with constant heart,
We might yield it up content
Knowing, though so soon it part,
We should see a better day
Which could never pass away.

—Edmeston.

TUESDAY.

"So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."
The smallest barque on life's tempestuous sea

Will leave a track behind for evermore,
The lightest wave of influence, set in motion
Extends and widens to the eternal shore.
We should be wary then, who go before
A myriad yet to be, and we should take
Our bearing carefully where breakers roar
And fearful tempests gather; one mistake
May wreck unnumbered barques that follow
In our wake.

—S. T. Bolton.

WEDNESDAY.

"Take no heed to all words that are spoken."—Eccles., 7, 21.

It would be well if we took the advice of the wisest of men when tempted to dwell on some apparently unkind remark of another, some disparaging words, or something which hurt our feelings, and wounded our self-love. These feelings would not be hurt

if they felt more for others than one's self. Even if the remarks were intended unkindly, should we not feel more pity for the one who uttered them than for ourselves? Bitter words are often wrung from a bitter, disappointed heart, and in any case must injure the one from whom they came more than the recipient of them. Besides, if you refuse to receive them, just ignore them, they cannot harm you. But a hundred to one they were not intended as your morbid self-love would imagine. They were just thoughtlessly uttered, possibly with a far different meaning from what you thought, or with no meaning at all. "Take no heed to all words that are spoken," whether spoken to you or of you if they are unpleasant words, and if spoken of others in depreciation or slander, if they go in at one ear let them go out at the other. "Take no heed to all words that are spoken."

THURSDAY.

Have I known you, brother, sister, have I
looked into your heart?
Mingled with your thought my feelings,
taken of your life my part?
Through the warp of your conviction sent
the shuttle of my thought,
Till the web became a Credo, for us both,
of should and ought?
Seen in thousand ways your nature, in all
look, and act, and speech?
By that large induction only I your law of
being reach.
If I ever really knew you, then, my friend,
I know you now,
So I say, "He never did it, or he did not
so intend,
As some foreign power o'ercame him—so I
judge the action, friend."

—James Freeman Clarke.

FRIDAY.

For the great work the Head is doing in gathering in from throughout the world and building up His body, He is entirely dependent on the service of the members. Not only our Lord, but a perishing world is waiting and calling for the Church to awake and give herself wholly to this work—the perfecting of the number of Christ's members. Every believer, the very feeblest, must learn to know his calling—to live with this as the main object of his existence. This great truth will be revealed to us in power and obtain the mastery as we give ourselves to the work of ministering according to the grace already given. We may confidently wait for the full revelation of Christ in us as the power to do all He asks of us. "For it is God that worketh in you to will and to do of His good pleasure."—Rev. Andrew Murray.

SATURDAY.

If thou hast found thy work to do,
Then this is thy wisest part,
Count it as one of the best of gifts
And do it with hand and heart.
If slack or careless, others will seize
A blessing thou hold'st too light,
The skirt of a happy circumstance,
Grip tight.

—Anon.

"Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it."—John, 2, 5.

AUSTRALIAN CASH ORDERS, Ltd
351-359 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

CASH ORDERS FOR EVERYTHING.
ICE CHESTS FROM 2/6 PER WEEK.

PASS "GRIT" ON.

You are sure of satisfaction
when you partake of

INGLIS' PURE
FOOD PRODUCTS

Maximum food value is assured because of their high quality.

Order Inglis' Standard Brands
from your grocer.

Goldenia

TEA

The Billy Tea
Camel Coffee and Chicory
Pure Soluble Cocoa
Baking Powder
Granuma Porridge Meal
Essence of Coffee & Chicory
Greer's Household Ammonia.

Save the Bonus Labels
and Exchange Them
For Valuable Presents.

INGLIS LTD.

396-404 KENT STREET,
SYDNEY.

Gift Books by Fairelie Thornton
(Writer of "Daily Inspiration.")

"THE OTHER SIDE." "SOUL REST."
"LOVE." "LOVE DIVINE."

Post free, 1/7 each.

If your Bookseller won't get it for you, the
Manager of "Grit" will.

"THE WORKER"

Invades every nook and corner of New South Wales, and posts more single copies direct to Australian Homes than any other paper in the Commonwealth.

It reigns supreme as an Advertising Medium for Mail Order Business.

Full Particulars from
THE WORKER TRUSTEES,
ST. ANDREW'S PLACE, SYDNEY.
Phone: City 778.

Betting and the Fool Public—

(Continued from page 6.)

LEY'S OBVIOUS ADMISSION.

It will, of course, be apparent to all who know anything about Parliamentary methods that Mr. Ley answered a prearranged question. Mr. Lee, the Government Whip, was obviously put up to ask this particular question so as to furnish Mr. Ley with the opportunity to place his reply on record. However, we don't mind that. It is a customary Parliamentary device which may often be employed usefully in the public interest. In the House of Commons Ministers frequently put up members to ask them questions as the best way of conveying information to the nation. In this case, we are rather glad than otherwise that Mr. Ley secured the opportunity to give the reply he did, because it is plain from that reply that Mr. Ley does not think pledge-breaking a legitimate thing. He admits inferentially that pledge-breaking is a dishonorable act which would soon put an end to all honor and good faith in public life. He admits inferentially that a candidate who secures support by making a certain promise is bound by that promise. The only question in issue, therefore, between Mr. Ley and the public is whether Mr. Ley did or did not pledge himself to the immediate referendum and whether he did or did not go back on his pledge. We need not go into the whole wearisome controversy again, but if Mr. Ley's memory is getting dim, we advise him to turn up the newspapers of a year ago and see what they had to say about pledge-breaking in connection with his Liquor Bill and his vote. It won't be pleasant reading, but it ought to do him good. Mr. Ley must cease taking refuge behind other members of the Government and take his gruel like a man.

PERILS OF PINKIE.

What is "pinkie"? An explanation is due to those readers of "Grit"—we assume they are many—who don't already know. "Pinkie" may be described in brief terms as "a noxious decoction commonly sold as wine." It will make you mad drunk quicker than any other beverage known and give you as sore a head as you ever could wish not to have. It has other peculiar properties, one of which is that it tends to lead you into the arms of policemen. Wine proper is the fermented juice of the grape adequately matured. There is very little of that kind of wine in Sydney. Most of the so-called wine sold in wine-bars is fortified with spirits to give it "kick." There is one wine bar in this city where one glass of the stuff would make a rabbit bold enough to spit in the eye of a bulldog. But "pinkie" is worse than that. It is, as one of the daily papers puts it, "a hot, sweet, strong wine, so-called because of its color. It is the cheapest alcoholic product of the grape, and the most potent. It is made from the residue of the cheaper kinds of wines, and its period of maturity ranges from a few months to a year or so. It is forced into Bacchanalian adulthood, while wines proper are yet in their infancy. It is really a dangerous masquerader. . . . A prolonged course will wear away the stomach lining of a mule. In short, pinkie is a close relation to synthetic bootleg, but the New South Wales liquor law permits its sale." We agree with the paper in question that this constitutes a serious flaw in the law. It is bad enough to have the open bar, but it is an outrage that the sale of so deleterious a

compound as "pinkie" should be permitted, yet there is probably more of this consumed than of any other so-called "wine."

LICENSES REDUCTION BOARD.

The Licenses Reduction Board continues the work of reducing the number of licenses without reducing the amount of drinking. That is the best commentary we can offer upon the policy of reduction and the work of the Board. A wine licensee was recently paid over £6000 compensation for the cancellation of his license, which constitutes a record. This figure may, however, soon be exceeded, seeing that 80 per cent. of the wine consumed locally is sold in wine saloons. Compensation for selling "pinkie"! Compensation based on illegal sales. That's what the reduction policy of this precious liquor Government amounts to. Meanwhile the Board has decided to deprive the following hotels of their licenses as from June 30, 1925: Commercial Hotel, Muttama; Club Hotel, Cootamundra; Narraburra Hotel, Narraburra; Exchange Hotel, Sebastopol; Bristol Hotel, Temora; Enterprise Hotel, Mount David; Burruga Hotel, Burruga; Bowning Hotel, Bowning; Telegraph Hotel, Murrumburrah; Royal Hotel, Monteagle; Queen's Arms Hotel, Burrowa; Commercial Hotel, Burrowa; Galong Hotel, Galong; Coolac Hotel, Coolac; Nangus Hotel, Nangus; Great Southern Hotel, Gundagia; Railway Hotel, Gundagai; Royal Exchange Hotel, Mount McDonald; Great Western Hotel, Cowra; Red Lion Hotel, Mandurama; Victoria Hotel, Carcoar; Federal Hotel, Young; Tattersall's Hotel, Lyndhurst; Royal Hotel, Peelwood. Premises situated at Rugby, near Burrowa (J. Gurney, licensee), licensed for the sale of Australian wines, were also deprived of a license. The following premises situated in the North Shore electorate were deprived of Australian wine licenses as from June 30, 1925: Manly Wharf, Manly, licensee, Antonio Defina; 19 South Steyne, Manly, licensee, Archibald Francis Kirkland; Mosman Wharf, Mosman, licensee, Felix Caleo; 148 Military-road, Neutral Bay, licensee, Margaret Rutherford; 106 Walker-street, North Sydney, licensee, George Sandwell; 17 Falcon-street, North Sydney, licensee, Charles Bear.

DRUNKEN PUBLICAN IN COURT.

A telegram from June, published in the "Sydney Morning Herald," declares that a hotel licensee from Illabo appeared at the local Court one day last week and applied for the transfer of a license from himself to another. The police magistrate said he would not do business with him as he was drunk, and the man was removed to the cells. In Court he fell over the press table and then over the solicitor's table. Later, it is added, he appeared to have recovered sobriety and the application for the transfer was granted. It is not stated that he was fined or dealt with in any way for coming to Court drunk. Not a bit of it; he was nursed back to sobriety

and then obtained his request. It does not appear to have occurred to the magistrate that the proper thing to do with a drunken publican was to cancel his license. Perhaps the law won't permit of that. But these boozing publicans—there are not many of them; they are too shrewd and like not their own medicine—ought to be made to suffer. The publicans send thousands of people to jail every year, and it would not be a bad thing if they had to taste that fare themselves. In any case, drunkenness in a publican is ten times worse than in anybody else.

BOOZE AND MURDER.

According to the daily press, a charge of murder was preferred at the Central Police Court last week, before Mr. Peisley, S.M., against Harry Keys, alias Arthur Hutchinson, aged 37 years, in that on July 29 last he did feloniously and maliciously murder Edward O'Neill. On the application of the police the accused was remanded until December 2. Sergeant Caban stated that, in the absence of the accused at the inquest, the Coroner had recorded a verdict against him. It was alleged that the man O'Neill was killed outside a hotel in Darlinghurst at which the defendant was employed. The police had been unable to trace him for some time afterwards. At the request of Mr. Niland, who appeared for the defendant, bail was allowed at self in £500, and a surety in a similar amount, on condition that Keys reported daily before noon at No. 3 Police Station, Darlinghurst.

FIVE HUNDRED TIMES.

The use of filthy language amongst larrikins half-intoxicated by booze is becoming more frequent, and it is satisfactory to find that in one case they have been heavily fined for this offence. It is intolerable that decent citizens should have their hearing offended by foul language used by youths bereft of all sense of decency. According to the "Labor Daily," William Charlson, sitting peacefully in his house in Sydney-road, Auburn, heard a woman cry out, "For God's sake come out. Somebody's doing murder." Charlson dashed out and saw seven or eight men fighting. One combatant rushed up to him and said, "Our car broke down, and in endeavoring to adjust our lights this crowd assaulted us." Charlson went over, and three men ran away. The motorists drove off. As a result Ernest Charles Hankinson, Eli Fletcher, and Robert Ernest Duncan were charged at the Parramatta Police Court with having behaved in a riotous manner, and with having used indecent language. The three men, said Mr. Charlson, returned, and started using most filthy language. "In twenty minutes," he said, "they used one particularly filthy word five hundred times between them." Each defendant denied the offences, stating that the motorists had asked them for a

(Continued on next page.)

AUSTRALIAN CASH ORDERS, Ltd

351-359 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

CASH ORDERS FOR EVERYTHING.
ICE CHESTS FROM 2/6 PER WEEK.

✱ *Lauridrena* ✱

the Quality

Starch

For dainty women

match, and when they said they had none the motorists went for them. A fine of £3 was imposed on each defendant for each offence.

MACQUARIE RAIDED AGAIN.

Sly-grog selling is such a profitable business that fines, even what look like heavy fines, fail to deter, and we find the same people hauled before the Court again and again. Thus it fell out that the Macquarie Restaurant, in Market-street, was again raided last week by a posse of plain-clothes police (speaks?). According to the account of the affair contained in the "Sydney Morning Herald," the cafe was crowded when the police entered the premises, and one man, suddenly springing from a table at which he had been seated, rushed to a window and clambered out over the verandahs in Market-street. Hundreds of people in the street witnessed a daring feat. He clambered along the verandah roof to a rain-pipe, and then let himself hand-over-hand to the ground. Constable A. H. Chuck, who had seen the man's hasty exit, ran down the stairway into the street, and then ensued an exciting chase through the crowded thoroughfare. Finally the policeman caught up with the fugitive as he bumped another pedestrian and fell. When the police entered the restaurant the patrons were in the midst of a dance, which instantly ceased, the scene being one of extreme consternation. It is alleged that liquor was found upon many tables. A man and his wife were arrested and charged with apparently having the management of a place where liquor was sold illegally, and a waiter was arrested and formally charged with sly-grog selling. In addition, 12 men and 14 women were taken to the Central Police Station, and charged, and a quantity of liquor was confiscated.

THE RUM PIRATES PLAY UP.

That is, more than usually, for, of course, they are always playing up. According to a cable message from New York, these rum pirates are becoming more daring and are working further afield, though it must not be supposed that their traffic is more than a circumstance compared with the liquor traffic in the days before Prohibition. Their latest victim is the schooner Veronica, which, the cable states, has been found crippled and minus her cargo of liquor. The discovery was made by the American liner President Harding. Wireless messages state that the liner came on the Veronica 300 miles from New York. Pirates, according to the story told boarded the schooner a week ago and transhipped all the cargo to their own vessel. Before they left they smashed the compass and the chronometer, and did other damage. Since then the Veronica has wallowed aimlessly about waiting aid, and when sighted by the President Harding had a bare two days' provisions left. Apparently since the coastal rum fleet has been diminished the pirates have found it necessary to go further afield for their prey.

AUSTRALIAN CASH ORDERS, Ltd
351-359 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

CASH ORDERS FOR EVERYTHING.
ICE CHESTS FROM 2/6 PER WEEK.

"The House of Economy"

*Sounding the note
of individuality—*

Anthony Horderns' Spring Fashion Book

**Season
1924-5**

Exquisite frocks, alluring hats, wraps and accessories of intense interest—in fact hundreds of varied stylings are depicted in Anthony Horderns' new Spring and Summer Fashion Book. Never before did Spring dawn so auspiciously. Never were modes more in keeping with the highest traditions of the House of Economy.

Write for a copy. It is free.

ANTHONY HORDERN & SONS LIMITED

BRICKFIELD HILL
Phone City 9440

Situated in Block 14—
"A City in itself"

SYDNEY
Box 2712 GPO

**The Randle Photo
& Engraving Co. Ltd**
Phone
451 City
178 CASTLEREAGH ST SYDNEY.

DESIGNERS · ILLUSTRATORS
COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS
ENGRAVERS OF FINEST PLATES
IN LINE-HALF-TONE OR COLOUR

ROGERS BROS
DYERS & CLEANERS
181 Oxford St., 775 George St.
455 Pitt St. 3 Macquarie Place
172 King St. (opp. St. James')

"THE DAWNING OF THAT DAY."

Everybody should read "The Dawning of That Day"—an inspiring and arresting book, dealing with the world's fast approaching and most stupendous crisis. Send 1/7 to your bookseller for a copy, or to the author Rev. H. G. J. Howe, Rectory, Gladesville N.S.W.



JAMES COOK, LTD.

Baker

32 Victoria St., Paddington

Tel.: Pad. 111.

PASS "GRIT" ON.

SANITARIUM HEALTH FOOD COMPANY,

308 GEORGE STREET, CITY.

Phone: City 884.

FOOD SPECIALISTS.

Every article served at the counter guaranteed.

A visit to the VEGETARIAN CAFE will convince you that we give the BEST VALUE in Sydney, and CLEANLINESS IS OUR WATCHWORD.

Printed and published for the Proprietors by The Worker Trustees, General Printers, St. Andrew's Place, Sydney.