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A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

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Twopence.

SYDNEY, JUNE 12, 1924.

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

# FOLLOW A GOOD LEAD! SIGN THE VICTORY PLEDGE

*"I PROMISE to give my First Preference Vote  
to a Candidate of my own Political Party who  
promises—*

- 1. To vote for a Referendum providing for  
State and Electorate Option, the first of  
such polls to be taken within twelve months  
of the election; and*
- 2. That if any concession be granted to the  
Liquor Trade it be by way of time notice  
only."*

*Robert B. S. Hammond*

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## BULLETIN ISSUED TO LAW OBSERVANCE OFFICERS.

BY FEDERAL PROHIBITION UNIT, WASHINGTON.

Issued Mondays and Fridays by Information Office, Federal Prohibition Unit and Narcotic Division, Washington, in the Interest of Directors, Divisional Chiefs, Narcotic Inspectors, Agents, and Law Observance Forces Generally.

Friday, April 11, 1924.

### DOCTOR DEFENDS VOLSTEAD ACT.

Dr. A. Livingston Stage, President of the General Practitioners, Medical Society, strongly defended the Volstead Act in his address to the society on "The Family Physician." Among other things, he said:

"It is my opinion that the Volstead law is one of the great laws of history, and certainly one of most vital importance to our present state and society. It must not be amended and weakened, but amended and strengthened.

"The young men who will be the family physicians of the future are not likely to require 400 Federal prescription blanks in one year for their patrons, for the very good reason that men now living and requiring their daily drink of whisky will all have passed into the Great Beyond.

"After thus purging itself, my profession should ask for more rigid enforcement of the law and help in every legitimate way to smash the illegal traffic of the dangerous distiller, the equally dangerous bootlegger, and, while doing this, carry a full equipment of medicines, night and day, to be used in saving the lives of misguided citizens suffering from or dangerously ill from acute alcoholic poisoning."—News item, Columbus (Ohio) "Dispatch."

### AUTOMOBILES AND ENFORCEMENT.

Regardless of other arguments, it is absolutely necessary that a country with as many automobiles on its roads as America must prohibit the use of liquor and do its utmost, through proper enforcement authorities, to see that this law is obeyed.

If proper enforcement of the Prohibition laws did nothing else but reduce the number of deaths by automobile accidents, it would be worth all the expense, all the cost of police, courts and prisons.—Editorial, Atlanta (Ga.) "Constitution."

### WOMEN TO AID PROHIBITION CAUSE.

"One hundred women in every city in the country could carry any right measure, and these groups are being organized to solidify the women's enforcement vote in the primaries and general elections, and to defend the law from newspaper jokes and vaudeville quips.

"It is not a candidate but an issue which is uniting the women voters. In fact, it is a double issue. Women see that they must work to rid the country of the evil which has been fastened upon it through drink, and they see that they must enforce respect and obedience for one law to make the rest of the laws secure."—Mrs. Kathleen Norris,

novelist, at Women's Law Enforcement Convention, New York City.

### CHEMIST'S VIEW ON EFFECT OF ALCOHOL ON SOCIETY.

"Speaking purely as a chemist, not as a moralist, I can not avoid the opinion that American society would be immensely benefited if Prohibition could be strictly enforced. There is a definite relation between chemistry and morals, and alcohol produces an attitude towards life which society cannot afford to foster. It causes crime. It inflames passions. It unseats reason. I am convinced the complete removal of alcohol will change human nature for the better."—Prof. Steiglitz, Head, Department of Chemistry, University of Chicago.

### NARCOTIC SENTENCES.

The five-year sentence which Judge Kerrigan meted out to "Dr." John Scott Baker, who carried on an illicit traffic in narcotics behind the signboard of a private sanitarium, will go far indeed to warn other members of the drug ring that the Harrison Narcotic Act is not to be trifled with in the California district.

Heavy sentences in dope cases are the most effective means of curbing the illicit traffic. Judge Partridge already has made his name a terror to the narcotic vendor, and the strong stand taken by Judge Kerrigan will result in literally untold good.—Editorial, "San Francisco Examiner."

### EXCELLENT RESULTS OF FEDERAL COURTS IN MINNESOTA.

Less than 2 per cent. of the persons charged with liquor law violations escaped punishment in Minnesota Federal Courts in 1923. In Minnesota's six Federal Courts 1053 persons were convicted of liquor law violations and only 18 were acquitted. There were 217 cases nolle for various reasons. In many instances a defendant was permitted to plead guilty to one charge, and other charges against him were nolle. Every case which was nolle was carefully scrutinised by the judges, and no case was nolle unless it was evident that a conviction was improbable.

Fines imposed aggregated 265,471 dollars, and fines actually paid amounted to 130,046 dollars. Unpaid fines amounting to 135,425 dollars were served out in jails.

Jail terms imposed by the three judges aggregated 2068 months, or 172 years, in addition to prison sentences meted out to men and women unable to pay fines.—News item, "Minneapolis Journal."

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YOU MUST ATTEND

THE

MASS DEMONSTRATION.

See Page 5.

### THE BEEHIVE NOVELTY STORES

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134 LIVERPOOL ST., SYDNEY.

### TO PARENTS.

Have you realised the importance of instructing your children in matters of sex which every child has a right to know in a clean, wholesome manner? If you want help write to us for some of our penny booklets, and send one shilling in postal note or stamps, with your full address. We can supply booklets for Parents, Boys, Girls, Youths and Maidens. You will never miss a shilling so spent, and your children in years to come will thank you heartily. Rev. R. B. S. Hammond has been using them for past 24 years.

**The Australasian White Cross League,**

56 ELIZABETH-STREET, SYDNEY.

W. E. WILSON, Hon. Secretary.

## FROM WOMAN'S STANDPOINT.

(By CORALIE STANLEY McKELLAR, in "The Triad.")

Drink.

The street was long, long like a slim winding snake.

Little wet pools lay miserably on the centre of the road.

The wet autumnal trees shook involuntarily in the cutting breeze.

Brown leaves shivered for a moment, then flew with dying sighs down, down to the earth's wet breast.

Above, the sullen drifts of grey clouds scudded away as if afraid to rest in one spot for a moment.

The grey ghost was abroad and the world wept greyly.

A lamp spluttered and sang into the night.

Clearly beneath its rays shone forth a frail verandah; upon whose battered roof the words, "Alf Hood, licensed to sell spirituous liquors," winked clearly.

Clang! clang! tack! tack! tack! tap! Shushshush ooo! A gaily lit tramcar shrieks its defiant way down the street, making a merry little pantomime as its lights are reflected in the wet pools and on the windows of the dingy shops.

Again the grey silence.

From the distance there comes a small figure wrapped in a winding shroud of black.

How dark it is to see so far! The lights of the street are so far apart.

No, it is a tall figure, and the shroud is a cloak.

It is a woman!

A woman, here in the pitiless sullen rain, a woman with her hands clasped tightly about her frail bones as she huddles herself together to keep in the warmth and out the wet.

Is it a bad woman?

No; the bad women are all in the cafes drinking warm wines, and exposing their silken shoulders to the heat of the electric radiators.

What woman is this?

Is it a woman who found that she suddenly had to come out and post a letter, or go for a doctor?

No; the woman passes the red lamp in front of the doctor's house.

She passes the pillar-box.

On she comes; on, on.

The street lamp sputters, fitfully, but she knows the way.

Her face is very white and her eyes look like blue uncut glass.

She stops, hesitates for a moment, glances about.

Then she slips like a guilty thing into the door under the verandah. The door which is owned by Alf Hood.

So she is a drunken woman?

Even the wet night and the slippery streets could not keep her from her bottle.

She had to come herself.

Evidently she could not trust anybody else to bring home the precious thing.

She could not trust her treasure to anyone else!

Four, six, ten, fifteen minutes pass.

The rain is ceasing now. There is a drift of white fleece in the grey clouds. A break reveals a halo of light.

Surely there are other women abroad tonight!

It is the halo which surrounds the Mother Mary's head.

So she is here too!

She is watching the little door and the sputtering lamp and the return of the thin woman with her treasure.

The door opens.

She is coming.

Will she reel and stagger, or will she . . .

She is not reeling! There is a man with her! She is holding on to him.

No He is clutching her.

She is bringing her man—her treasure!

She had to go for him alone.

There was no one else to send but the little blind boy.

So she had to bring him.

Yes, she had to bring him.

For it is not always so?

He is a good carpenter sometimes.

And he is her treasure.

He leans on her arm.

He mutters and sings and slobbers.

But he comes with her.

Down the snake road they move, slipping together, lurching, staggering.

The far lamps reflect them.

They are two black skeletons floating now in the distance.

The trees shiver passionately and the breeze moans as the sea wraiths do when men go down in tall ships, and the jealous waters close over them.

The frail clouds part like the white bridal veil of a very young girl, timidly, yet bravely. And there, there in all her beauty, in all her serene tranquility, the halo glistens through the pitiful night, and the wet eyes of Mary shine clearly on the turning at the bottom of the long snake street.

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# New South Wales Alliance

Offices—Macdonell House, Pitt Street, Sydney. Cable and Telegraphic Address: Dry, Sydney.  
Phones: General Offices, City 157; Organising and Public Meeting Dept. City 8944.

## FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, JUNE 15.

11 a.m.: Narrandera Presbyterian Church  
3 p.m.: Grong Grong Union Church.  
7.15 p.m.: Narrandera Methodist Church.  
—Mr. Phil Adler.

11 a.m.: Wentworthville Meth. Church.  
3 p.m.: Toongabbie Methodist Church.  
7.15 p.m.: Parramatta Methodist Church.  
—Mr. R. J. C. Butler.

11 a.m.: Tempe Park Methodist Church.  
7.15 p.m.: Tempe Methodist Church.  
—Mr. Charles W. Chandler.

11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7.15 p.m.: Picton  
Parish Churches.  
—Rev. G. W. Bazalgette.

11 a.m.: Leeton Baptist Church.  
3 p.m.: Leeton Presbyterian Church.  
7.15 p.m.: Leeton Methodist Church.  
—Mr. Charles E. Still.

11 a.m.: Yenda Methodist Church.  
3 p.m.: Harwood Methodist Church.  
7.15 p.m.: Griffith Methodist Church.  
—Mr. David Watson.

3 p.m.: Children's Service, Glenorie.  
—Mr. D. H. Hardy.

## PUBLIC MEETINGS.

Saturday, 14th: School of Arts, Glenorie, 8  
p.m.—Mr. D. H. Hardy.

Sunday, After-Church Rally, Leeton.—Mr.  
Charles E. Still.

Monday, 16th: Public Meeting, Barellan,  
Public Hall, at 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 17th: Public Meeting, Ardlethan,  
Presbyterian School Hall, at 8 p.m.—Mr.  
David Watson.

Monday, 16th: Narrandera Presbyterian  
School Hall, 8 p.m.—Mr. Phil Adler.

## CAMPAIGN NOTES.

A most encouraging report comes to us from Mr. Adler, who has been holding Alliance services at Temora.

Our workers in that district were most sympathetic and cordial to our representative, who speaks of his visit in the highest terms.

Mr. Still and Mr. David Watson were both in the surrounding district at the same time, but their reports are not yet to hand.

At Wollongong the ardent champions of Prohibition, Rev. David Knox and Rev. R. J. Williams, are putting up a great fight against the applications for new hotel licenses at Wollongong, and it behoves every worker and sympathiser to rally round the standard of right to assist with the fight being put up by such noble stalwarts in the interests of the "citizens to be."

The cause of Prohibition is undoubtedly based on the highest form of Christianity—"service for others"—and the most effective forces are those organised for helpful service on behalf of our fellow beings.

It remains for all "lovers of liberty" to assist with the necessary organising which must be carried out if the license applications are to be defeated.

## THE LEGION OF HONOR.

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

#### WHAT CAN I DO?

How often we hear the above words repeated by people who are sympathetic with the cause of Prohibition and are concerned over the fact that they can do so little to help!

What can I do?

Just follow on, and we will endeavor to explain just how many little jobs there are which all can do.

You can make one of a band to conduct a more comprehensive canvass in your own area with a view to securing a reasonable understanding and knowledge of the Prohibition sentiment in the area.

You can be one of a committee to organise a Victory Fete.

You could assist very materially by helping to launch a wider range of activities on behalf of young people and upon more comprehensive lines.

The weather will in a few months be warm enough for beach meetings and many other phases of young people's educational work, which is not possible in the depth of winter.

You could make one of an efficiency class, whose members could eventually instruct any citizens upon the vital points of our educational policy upon local option; upon the fallacy of "better control" of the liquor traffic as suggested by the trade; and during the times of referendum activities voters could be given a more definite understanding of the preference votes.

You could distribute leaflets and supplement them with the spoken word.

You could secure signatures on behalf of our Pledge Campaign, and there are many other activities wherein you could help. If any of the foregoing are not suitable to you, get in touch with Field Secretary, N.S.W. Alliance, at 321 Pitt-street, Sydney, and your assistance in any capacity will be gratefully accepted on behalf of the greatest moral activity of modern times—Prohibition of Alcoholic Liquors as Beverages.

#### FIELD SECRETARY.

Work, work, work for law enforcement;

Wear the bow of ribbon white;

We are brave and strong and true,

In the W.C.T.U.

And we'll help to win our State for God and right.

(Song slogan to chorus of "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," by Mrs. J. F. Klitch, of Baltimore.)

## OUR YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.



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

1. The Bands of Hope of South Australia are holding musical and elocutionary competitions from September 27 to October 4, 1921, inclusive. Why cannot we of N.S.W. get on to similar lines? We wish them every success, both in the competitions as abovementioned and in that of their Queen competition, which closes on 30th September.

2. What does Temperance bring?

More of good than we can tell,  
More to buy with, more to sell,  
More of comfort, less of care,  
More to eat, and more to wear;  
Happier homes, with faces brighter;  
All our burdens rendered lighter;  
Conscience clean, and minds much  
stronger;

Debts much shorter, purses longer;  
Hopes that drive away all sorrow,  
And something laid up for to-morrow.

3. Syllabus suggestions.

These hints and helps are for workers in Bands of Hope and Junior Temperance Societies. They will not be exhaustive, but it is hoped that they may be stimulative. Give them a trial or invent something yourself. Do not stagnate, nor vegetate, but agitate (both your own mind and those of your juveniles).

(a) The back-seater. Those youths who take a back seat at meetings should have their interest and curiosity piqued to such an extent that they will gradually work their way up to the front seats, and will thus be transformed from nuisances to neophytes in the good work of Temperance. Tact and patience, combined with full, thoughtful preparation, can accomplish this desirable consummation. Next week we hope to continue this subject.

4. Branches of the Y.P.P. Council are requested to organise entertainments on a 50-50 basis to provide finances for their Branch activities, and for helping the Executive of the Y.P.P. Council to enlarge its borders.

W. H. MITCHELL,  
Director of Y.P. Department.

In some quarters, says the journal, it is believed that the ultimate result concerning Prohibition rests to a very large extent with the medical profession, and anti-Prohibitionists have been endeavoring to obtain control of a medical paper for propaganda purposes among the profession.



# MASS DEMONSTRATION

**SYDNEY TOWN HALL**

**TUESDAY, JUNE 17th, 8 p.m.**

(DOORS OPEN 6.30 P.M.)

**TO LAUNCH**

## The Victory Pledge Campaign

"We enter this campaign with a tremendous faith in the loyalty and enthusiasm of our people,"  
says our leader, R. B. S. Hammond.

Chairman: The Rt. Hon. D. GILPIN, Lord Mayor of Sydney.

Speakers:

R. B. S. HAMMOND      Mrs. JAMIESON WILLIAMS.      Miss PRESTON-STANLEY  
W. P. J. SKELTON, M.L.A.      Dr. RICHARD ARTHUR, M.L.A.

### Grand Concert Programme

6.45—8 P.M.

Combined Choir under baton of Mr. G. B. McKENZIE (of C.M.M. Choir).

#### THE VICTORY PLEDGE.

This meeting will witness the signing of the first "Victory Pledge." It will be an historic occasion. The challenge of the Liquor Traffic will be accepted. The spirit of the old-time enthusiasm will prevail. YOU must be there.

**GET YOUR TICKET AT ONCE.**

**ADMISSION FREE** (by Ticket).      Doors open 6.30 p.m.

Come early and get ready to enjoy the best music, the best speeches, and be with the best people of Sydney.

Further information or tickets, N.S.W. Alliance, 321 Pitt Street, Sydney.

## I.O.G.T. JUBILEE DINNER.

### A SPLENDID RECORD.

On Monday, May 26, the I.O.G.T. celebrated the Jubilee of the Order in this State. The Jubilee dinner was held at the Allora Cafe and was attended by many whose names are household words in the Temperance world. The G.O.M. of the movement, the Venerable Archdeacon F. B. Boyce, Mr. G. D. Clark, the Rev. J. Tarn, Mr. G. H. Shearer, Mr. R. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. C. House, Miss M. G. Wright, Mr. M. S. Gray, Mr. W. H. Mitchell and Mrs. S. Moore were among those present.

Mr. C. Rohrman, J.P., Grand Councillor of the Order, presided.

Apologies were received from the Grand Chief Templar, Mr. W. H. W. Jack, J.P., A.F.I.A., the Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, and the President of the Methodist Conference, Rev. John C. Hill.

#### "THE DAY WE CELEBRATE."

It fell to the lot of that veteran, Mr. G. D. Clark, P.G.C.T., to propose the toast of honor, "The Day We Celebrate." Mr. Clark recalled the early days of the movement, and told how battles were fought and won. The story of the big fight against the payment of money compensation was told with remarkable accuracy and brevity, and when the historic incident of how the Temperance forces took charge of a Town Hall meeting which had been called by the publicans was recounted, the listeners caught a glimpse of the spirit which dominated the movement in the early days.

#### BRO. C. ROHRMAN RESPONDS.

Responding to the toast, Bro. C. Rohrman, in a speech which was short, bright and interesting, reminded those present that whatever was done in the past the present calls for our supreme effort. We honor the men and women who served the cause so faithfully in the early days, and we must catch inspiration from their lives, and not by living in the past, but by keeping before us the vision of the future, go forth and conquer.

The I.O.G.T., said Mr. Rohrman, was still a mighty force in the world. Over 600,000 men and women, scattered throughout the earth, were active Good Templars. The present offered great opportunities for service and sacrifice. The liquor traffic—always the historic foe of the I.O.G.T.—was fighting as never before. The battle was now of world-wide dimensions, and they must get the big wide vision and with a unity of purpose fight harder and with greater determination than ever before. Concluding, Mr. Rohrman reminded those present that the future prospects of the Order were bright with the promise of big things, and if every member would do her and his part faithfully and well they would live to see the great principles of Good Templary adopted by all peoples, the principles of total abstinence for the individual and Prohibition for the State.

#### THE VENERABLE ARCHDEACON BOYCE

When the Venerable Archdeacon Boyce rose to give the toast, "Kindred Societies," he was given a spontaneous rousing welcome. The company sang "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," and by their enthusiasm conveyed to this grand old fighter an indication of the love and esteem in which he is held. The Archdeacon stressed the importance of local option, and urged a simple amendment to the local option clauses in the Liquor Act which would remove the unjust three-fifths



BRO. C. ROHRMAN, J.P., G.Co.,  
Who presided at I.O.G.T. Jubilee Dinner.

majority. If this were done, the Archdeacon said, we could put a big portion of the State dry at the next poll.

#### THE RESPONSES.

The responses to the toast were made by Mr. Crisp (I.O.R.), Mrs. S. Moore (W.C.T.U.), Mr. R. J. C. Butler (N.S.W. Alliance), and Mr. W. H. Mitchell (Y.P. Society). All the responses stressed the need for unity without undue uniformity, and each speaker paid splendid tributes to the work of the I.O.G.T. "The best fighters in the Prohibition move-

ment were cradled in Good Templar lodges," was the sentiment of the greetings from other kindred bodies.

#### "THE LAND WE LIVE IN."

Australia was toasted in hearty fashion. The Rev. Joseph Tarn, in an eloquent address, called on the company to charge their glasses and drink to the best land in the world. This was done with musical honors.

#### THE LADIES.

Ex-Senator Watson gave the toast, "The Ladies," and Mr. G. W. Shearer gave "The Press."

During the evening Mr. W. H. Lynch, Miss Morrow, Miss Ainsworth, Miss Prior and Mr. Carson entertained those present with songs and elocution items.

It was altogether a good and worth-while evening, and we believe more such gatherings would be of great benefit to our movement.

YOU MUST ATTEND  
THE  
MASS DEMONSTRATION.

See Page 5.

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Down in Water Street ..... 7/6  
The Wisdom and Wit of T. De Witt  
Talmage ..... 7/6  
The Christ We Forget (Whitnell Wilson)... 8/6  
Nine Thousand Miles in the Track of the  
Jew ..... 6/6  
The Promise of Life (C. Harrington Lees) 3/6  
Failure and Recovery (C. Harrington Lees) 3/6  
Scofield Reference Bibles, various bind-  
ings ..... 11/6 to 84/-  
Christian Life Series, S.S. Lesson Helps  
for Teachers (issued quarterly), 2/6 year  
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**DON'T FORGET TO ORDER TO-DAY**

**THOUGHT OF A DRINK.**

**NEW TREATMENT FOR DRUNKS FAILED.—TAKING THE OATH ON COLD WATER.—MORE PRANKS OF MR. BOOZE.**

**TOO SLOW.** "When we celebrate our diamond jubilee in 25 years' time," said a speaker at the recent I.O.G.T. banquet, a report of which appears elsewhere in this issue, "we will be doing what they are doing in America now—trying to beat the rum-runners." That speaker was wrong. In 25 years' time from now we shall not only have beaten the rum-runners; we shall have forgotten they ever existed. Australia will be bone dry long before then. Twenty-five years? Tut, tut. This country won't know booze in ten years from now.

**A USELESS SIGN.** Recently a pub at Manly facing the wharf put up what one of the newspapers called "an inoffensive poster" of a mild-looking, brightly-clad gentleman sipping a glass of beer. This excited the ire of the Manly Council, which ordered its removal on the ground that it was a bad advertisement for Manly. A local alderman complained that "it put the idea of drink into a man's head the minute he came off the boat." We are not much impressed by that argument. Experience has taught us that "the idea of a drink" is in most men's heads before they come off the boat.

**TREATING DRUNKS.** Reference has often been made in "Grit" to the futility of the existing methods of treating drunks. Arrested by policemen, they are flung into dirty, evil-smelling cells, and given hard boards and dirty blankets to sleep on. The next morning, more dead than alive, and weak from want of food, they are hauled before a magistrate and either discharged or fined varying sums according to the number of previous convictions. If they cannot pay, they are

sent to Long Bay, where they receive inadequate food and are put to hard labor. As a rule, they receive no sort of medical treatment, physical or mental, with the result that they ultimately regain their liberty shaken in health and morale. Is it surprising that so many find their way back to the pub?

**OUR RECORD OF SHAME.**

**CENTRAL POLICE COURT.**

**ARRESTS FOR DRUNKENNESS.**

Males .....	6502
Females .....	1152
<b>Week ending May 28, 1924:</b>	
Males .....	138
Females .....	24
Pledges signed .....	56

**A SCANDAL.** This method of treating drunks is nothing short of a public scandal. According to all modern ideas, the object of punishment is both reformatory and deterrent, but our system of dealing with drunks is neither reformatory nor deterrent. In these circumstances, it is hard to see how it can be justified. Realising this position, the Minister for Justice, about a year ago, requested a committee of prominent doctors to inquire into a new method of treating drunks, and as a result two rooms were fitted up at the Central Police Station for the scientific treatment of drunkenness—partly, it is understood, by hypodermic injection and partly by psycho-therapeutic treatment. Cubicles were provided with green-shaded lights and a wash-basin. So far, so good.

**NOTHING DONE.** After all this preliminary work, the reader now expects, of course, to hear of the wonderful results achieved. They may be gathered from the fact that during the past eight months, as figures published in this issue testify, nearly eight thousand drunks have passed through the Central, but not one of them has had the benefit of the new treatment. The whole scheme fell through and nothing was done to give effect to it. Now the treatment rooms have been dismantled and converted into living premises for the caretaker. It is asserted that patients could not be treated without their consent. That may be true, but how many of the eight thousand were ever asked whether they would submit to treatment? Thus a reform full of promise dies still-born because nobody really cared, nobody was in earnest about it.

**PROHIBITION OATH.** We have heard of all sorts of ways of taking an oath in a court of law, from blowing out a match to juggling with a piece of string, but not, till the other day, had we ever

**YOU MUST ATTEND THE MASS DEMONSTRATION.**

**See Page 5.**

come across the "prohibition oath." This, it appears, comes from India. According to one of the newspapers, when Narin Singh, a Hindoo, wearing a turban, went into the witness-box at Parramatta nobody knew the correct formula for the Hindoo oath, and a delay of ten minutes occurred while a search for precedents was made. The matter was solved by Narin Singh himself, who explained that he wanted to swear on a glass of water, which he did by drinking half a tumblerful, after which business proceeded. We wonder whether Narin Singh was thirsty.

**MORE PRANKS.** During the past week or two, owing to extraordinary pressure on our space, we have not been able to report as many court cases due to drink as usual, but that does not mean that there have been fewer than usual. No, sir. Mr. Booze never gets tired. He is always up to his pranks, and the mischief he makes is endless. The opinion of an experienced police officer, printed in our last issue, that 90 per cent. of court cases are due to drink, is a significant admission, and is sufficient in itself to make a complete case for Prohibition. Surely, if the community became fully conscious of that fact alone it would be unnecessary to adduce any other in order to procure the early abolition of the liquor traffic.

(Continued on page 15.)

# A Personal Chat with my readers

**POLITICAL HONESTY.** The "Evening News," in an editorial comment on the annual report of the Alliance, says: "Electors may differ about Prohibition, but there is no scope for difference on the question of political honesty. Politicians should be loyal to their election pledges, and when they are not true to their salt they should be thrown out ruthlessly and ignominiously."

This is what may be called sound doctrine.

Sitting in the police court I often hear the excuses men give for having broken their pledge. They frequently advance as a "reason" that they were not feeling well, that they met an old friend, that they were really not drunk.

To the onlooker it sounds so pitiable, so inadequate, to use a simile so like a summer dress in winter, so tragically thin; above all, it now sounds to me so like Ley and Co.

**A REAL DIFFERENCE.** Many do not distinguish between a human standard of goodness and a divine standard of spiritual experience. I believe there are many social practices that are not morally wrong in themselves, and yet are spiritually wrong in the sense of being spiritually harmful. Many "good" people gamble, drink a glass of wine and dance.

It would be absurd to say they were not "good" in the sense in which civilisation employs the word in relation to conduct. It would be foolish to say they were morally wrong because of their association with such things which are to them "perfectly innocent" and apparently "harmless" indulgences. Why is it then that such things are denounced?

It is because the good is often the enemy of the best. Things which it would be too harsh to describe as sins may yet become exceedingly dangerous, because they are weights, a handicap on our highest possibilities.

It is not wrong to wear a charming dress when you inspect a coal mine, but it is foolish. You certainly will not come out of the mine as you go in. You may look a fright in overalls, but you will look less of a fright on the way home after you have left the mine if you do wear them during the inspection.

Did you ever know a good gambler or a good dancer to be a spiritually-minded worth-while Christian? By "good" I mean not merely one who excelled in these things,

but one who apparently was not even tarnished by them.

These things just crowd prayer out, make generosity impossible because of the insatiable demands for all the means one has to keep going one's indulgence. Worship gets the left-over parts of one's time, the odd week-ends free from the unceasing demands of one's "set."

To render any service that imposes responsibility is quite beyond such good people. The "perfectly innocent" indulgence always wins in a conflict with duty.

These "good" people are delightful, pleasingly selfish, irreproachable in the major standards of life; they compare favorably with many pronouncedly religious people. But measured by the purpose for which Christ redeemed us, tested by spiritual standards, they fail.

They are butterflies, when Christianity would make them bees.

Which would you choose to be, for you are what you choose to be, a "good" butterfly or a "useful" bee?

Do you really think the bee has a thin time! Well, if you do you don't know bees, and you certainly don't know them in the winter.

**SONG AND PRAYER.** Someone thoughtlessly said, "Those who pray seldom sing." This is so obviously

wrong that I wonder it ever claimed a passing thought; but Marion C. Smith, in the "Catholic World," replied in these beautiful terms:

They seldom sing who have no will to pray.

The rose is curved so delicately right,  
The symbol of all love and all delight,

The Hand that framed it cannot go astray;  
Nor can the Heart that planned it lose the way

Of tenderness and power. God will not slight

A flower of song uplifted to His sight;  
And who without Him can be wise or gay?

Their singing goes no further than the lip

Who seek no wider beauty. Shall the soul  
Rest only in its own song's ecstasy,

And scorn an infinite companionship?

They will love best who touch the highest goal,

And find the secret source of minstrelsy.

**JUST CALLOUS.** Last Sunday night I preached to some 300 well-dressed and apparently devout people.

I made a plea for the poor, the pitiable and the child. Fifteen folk responded with some help.

Ninety-five out of every hundred were just untouched and indifferent.

From the depths came the cry, "Carest thou not that we perish!" and 95 out of every 100 professing to follow the Christ, to believe in the Teacher who gave us the Good Samaritan as an example, just dismissed the matter. It sent me away depressed far more than a morning in the Central Police Court does, and I thought of Studdart Kennedy's lines:

When Jesus came to Golgotha they hanged Him on a tree,

They drove great nails through hands and feet and made a Calvary.

They crowned Him with a crown of thorns, red were His wounds and deep,

For those were crude and cruel days, and human flesh was cheap.

When Jesus came to England, they simply passed Him by,

They never hurt a hair of Him, they only let Him die.

For men had grown more tender and they would not give Him pain,

They only just passed down the street, and left Him in the rain.

Still Jesus cried, "Forgive them, for they know not what they do,"

And still it rained the chilly rain that drenched Him through and through,

The crowds went home, and left the streets without a soul to see,

And Jesus crouched against a wall and cried for Calvary.

**WISDOM IN WIT.** A half-truth is seldom the better half.

In remembrance of the oil scandals in U.S.A. someone has said: "The love of money is the root of all evils."

Here is a thought for all political parties. "Don't cheer, boys. No one party is large enough to hold all the crooks."

It will help a little when folk realise that Prohibition has made this substantial change: in the old days some booze was aged in wood; now it is the boozier who is aged in wood.

America now suggests a big gold loan with the German railroads as security. They will now be crying, "Hoch der railroads."

A germ specialist has said there is little danger in handling money. If he had also been a politician he might have added, "Unless it is easy money."

A good husband remembers his wife's birthday; a wise one forgets which one it is.

If you wish to know whether a man has been at work, look at his palms. If you wish to know whether a girl has been seriously at work, look at the third finger of her left hand.

*The Editor*

PASS "GRIT" ON.

# The Victory Pledge Campaign.

PARLIAMENT MUST LISTEN TO THE VOICE OF DEMOCRACY.

By Supporting this Pledge the People Will Bring the Liquor Traffic Before the Bar of Public Opinion.

The first Victory Pledge will be signed by the Leader of the Prohibition Movement at the Town Hall on Tuesday, June 17, in the presence of the Lord Mayor of Sydney and representatives of every Moral and Social Reform Movement in this State, and, most important of all, in the presence of thousands of men and women who are determined to use the Victory Pledge to re-establish confidence in public men, and by the application of the Pledge to our political life to win for themselves and for every elector the right to record a vote for or against Prohibition within twelve months of the next general elections.

You must sign the Victory Pledge. Your doing so will set on record the fact of your belief in the principle of a public man keeping whatever pledge he makes to electors. You certainly do believe in that basic principle. The whole fabric of our public life collapses if this principle is abandoned, the safety of our constitutional form of government is threatened whenever a public man breaks a pledge to electors, and it is the duty of every person, of any political party, to refuse to countenance or condone any such act of pledge-breaking.

The lamentable display of pledge-breaking by a few politicians when the 1923 Liquor Act was before Parliament makes the Victory Pledge Campaign imperative.

This campaign will be your business. We shall do our part. We will distribute the pledges, hold public meetings and do our part as an organisation. But the campaign is actually a campaign of and by the people. We launch it, and you will carry it to a triumphant conclusion.

We believe you will do this. Your sense

of right or wrong is not blunted or distorted. You know the facts, and we are confident that your verdict will be in accord with the evidence. We do not ask any more than that, and with such a verdict we will be satisfied.

You know—

The Liquor Traffic has had a protective legislative wall built up around it.

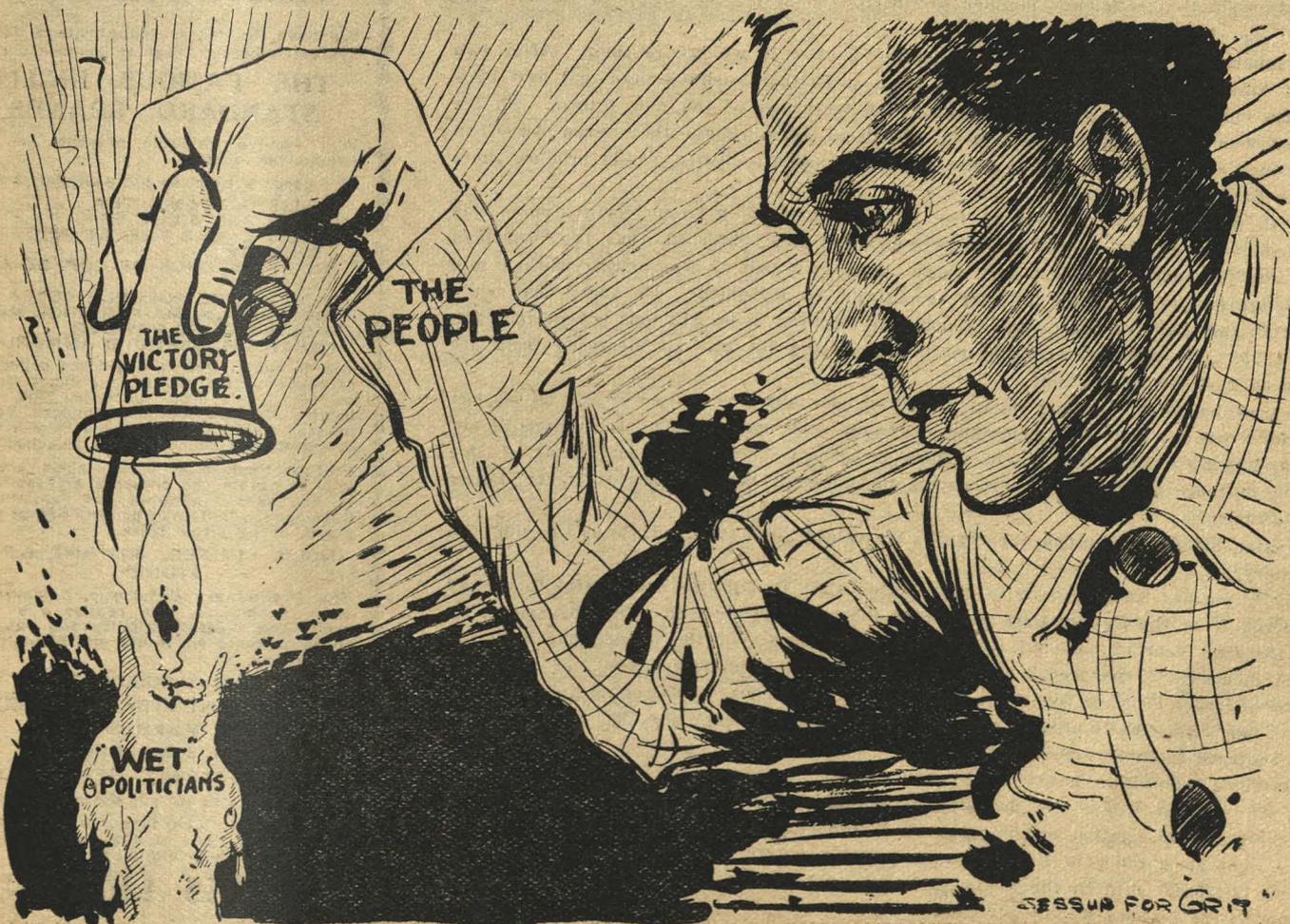
This protection is an affront to every decent person.

It is a challenge to every Social and Moral Reform in our community.

The Victory Pledge will break down this unjust protective wall, and will accept, on behalf of its people, the challenge of the Liquor Traffic.

And as we know that you know these things we believe that victory will crown our efforts.

Now, sign the Victory Pledge!



## IS THE WORLD GOING DRY? THE RELATION OF BIG BUSINESS TO PROHIBITION.

By CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL.

(Reprinted from "The Century Magazine," January, 1924.)

(Continued from issue of May 29.)

As to the United States again, the course it has followed was at first the trail of the older country; if before long the follower became the leader, we may recall we had less precedent to restrain us. National Prohibition began with us as a war-time expedient and was not pretended to be anything else. The nation's utmost producing capacity we needed that we might launch the thousand ships, make the millions of shells, clothe and arm the millions of soldiers with which the war was to be won. We could never have production at its best and also have John Barleycorn, and before this iron-visaged fact Barleycorn must go skipping. All the experiments with State-wide Prohibition had shown the same finalities. Everywhere production has been stimulated, production costs had been reduced in proportion to the output. It was this revelation that spread the tide from State to State. On December 1, 1917, eight months after we entered the war, President Wilson gave the last-needed touch to the argument by suspending by proclamation the brewing of beer and establishing about coal-mines and munition plants a state of absolute prohibition of all liquor.

When war-time Prohibition succeeded, it merely confirmed all this. Every condition of industrial production notably improved wherever the saloon was abolished. Without expense, the yield of mine or factory was enlarged. Employers had the equivalent of an increased force of workers without an increase in the pay-roll. For years augmented production efficiency had been much in the thought of every wise manufacturer. How many "speeding-up" systems, how many well devised plans of premiums and rewards had been proposed, how many strikes they had caused or threatened, memory flags to recall. Now all these ends were achieved by the simple and inexpensive means of throwing out the beer-can. Under such conditions, the beer-can was out to stay out.

The theory of Prohibition may be good or bad; it is to the physical fact of Prohibition that we chiefly owe the strangely placid economic waters in which we now navigate. At a time of profound agricultural depression all other industry should suffer. Other industry does not suffer now, but does more than usually well because increased production efficiency enables production to stand the strain of raised wage levels.

Foreigners are beginning to note these facts, even if we ignore them. After two years of American Prohibition, Mr. G. C. Vyle, a British business man and anti-Prohibitionist, came to this country to observe the workings of the new reform. On his return he was quoted as declaring in a speech at Birmingham that seven American working-men with the same plant, same materials, same facilities, would produce more than ten British working-men.

Mr. C. A. McCurdy, member of the British Parliament from Northampton, was lately quoted as saying to the business men of Leeds, England, that the American worker was producing, man for man, three times as much as the British worker, and he gave figures from the shoe industry to enforce his statement. He added that while in Great Britain the average output of coal had declined from 312 tons a year for each miner to 259 tons, the average output in the United States had increased from 400 tons for each miner to 681 tons.

The president of a Pittsburgh manufacturing company was quoted in 1922 as saying:

"Prohibition has been an incalculable economic and moral blessing to millions of our people and to the nation as a whole. There is far less drunkenness and waste of time and money; there is greater steadiness among laborers, more saving of money, better care of homes."

"Greater steadiness among laborers." He might have stopped there. It told the whole story.

Why important business was of the opinion that Prohibition was useful to it may be gathered from the figures that show how increased production efficiency spread its

In the first year of national Prohibition the business of the department stores of America increased 17 per cent., of the chain grocery stores 43 per cent., of the chain drug stores 19 per cent., of the chain shoe stores 21 per cent., of the chain 5 and 10 cent stores 18 per cent. Estimates of the annual increased revenue for the moving-picture results outward from the basic enterprises.

business that Prohibition has wrought are made in hundreds of millions of dollars.

In 620 savings banks the deposits increased under one year of Prohibition by 6,001,750,000 dollars against an increase of 4,509,000,000 dollars the previous year.

The average number of life-insurance policies outstanding in the years 1917 and 1918 was 12,175,000, and in the years 1920 and 1921 it was 17,198,000; the increase in the value of the policies was 55 per cent.

(Continued on page 12.)

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182 Pitt St.  
(Opp. Farmer's)  
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## IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO THRIFTY HOUSEWIVES

We have decided to inaugurate a Bonus System whereby regular purchasers of

### THE FAMOUS INGLIS STANDARD BRANDS

will receive valuable presents in exchange for labels.

The goods subject to the new Bonus are:

INGLIS GOLDENIA TEA  
INGLIS THE BILLY TEA  
INGLIS CAMEL COFFEE AND  
CHICORY  
INGLIS ESSENCE OF COFFEE AND  
CHICORY  
INGLIS PURE SOLUBLE COCOA  
INGLIS GRANUMA PORRIDGE MEAL  
INGLIS BAKING POWDER  
GREER'S HOUSEHOLD AMMONIA

and to enable you to begin the collection of coupons now and from present stocks certain labels from packets, tins, and bottles will be accepted as coupons. When present stocks are exhausted they will be replaced with coupon labels attached.

Full particulars of these labels and of how to obtain the presents are set forth on the second page of the Preliminary Catalogue, which may be obtained at your Store, or by letter from

INGLIS LIMITED, BOX 1582, G.P.O., SYDNEY.

The Preliminary Catalogue, however, is very incomplete. To realise the wide range and excellent quality and value of these presents we invite you to visit our Showrooms at

INGLIS BUILDINGS,  
396-404 KENT STREET, SYDNEY  
(Off Market-street).

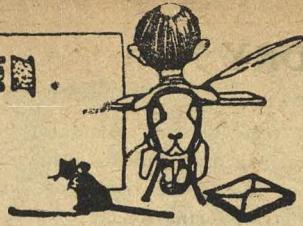
INGLIS BUILDINGS,  
71 KING STREET, NEWCASTLE

(The 'buses will set you down at the door) where you can have forenoon or afternoon tea with us, free of cost, and have the new system fully explained to you.

**INGLIS LIMITED**



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.

WHY WE FORGET.

When you say "I forgot," is that an excuse, or is it an offence?

Is it a fault or a misfortune? Are we to be blamed or pitied?

Now you need to know a little bit about what the Bible teaches about forgetting.

Then you will know that it is a tremendously serious thing.

Look at Psalm, chapter eighty-eight, verse twelve. This tells us that God's wonders and God's righteousness are not known in the land of forgetfulness.

This land of forgetfulness is like a desert, no stream of glorious water, no trees or flowers or fruit—a land to be dreaded. Then look at Deuteronomy, chapter six, verse seven, and it tells us to "Beware lest we forget."

Now, have a peep at Job, chapter eight, verses eleven to thirteen, and there we are told how "the paths of all that forget God" are like rushes and flags without water.

The end of this forgetting is very dreadful. We are told of it in Psalm, chapter nine, verse seventeen: "The wicked shall be turned into Hell, and all that forget God."

The trouble is that our memory is a very strange vessel. It won't hold things. It is like a sieve—it always has a hole in it. If you patch the hole, another one appears at once.

Now there is no hole in our heart—the things we love, that is, the things in our heart, we never forget.

So we find in Proverbs, chapter three, verse one: "My son, forget not My law, but let thine heart keep My Commandments."

So let us put all the good things in our heart, pray for them each day, and then we will never find them straying into the land of forgetfulness.

UNCLE B.

OUR LETTER BAG.

A PHILATELIST.

Everard Waters, Holly-road, Burradoo, writes: I have been too busy to write to you lately, because we have been picking peas, and hope that my name is not on the scallywag list. There has been a terrible glut in the market, and the peas are at a very small price. If the hotels were closed in Sydney the men could spend their money on pure

vegetables, and their children would not be starving in the streets. I am collecting stamps, and have about fifty different kinds.

(Dear Everard,—So you are becoming a stamp chaser. Well, so am I. I send you a few, and hope they will be of use to you.—Uncle B.)

\* \* \*

ANZAC.

Alan Waters, Holly-road, Burradoo, writes: We have been very busy picking peas lately. I hope my name is not on the scallywag list. Last Friday week it was Anzac Day, and my mother took me and my brother and sisters to the memorial service. Anzac means Australia-New Zealand Army Corps, the British force that landed on Gallipoli.

(Dear Alan,—Anzac stands for Initiative, courage, endurance, and sacrifice, and that is something none of us ought ever to forget.—Uncle B.)

YOU MUST ATTEND THE MASS DEMONSTRATION.

See Page 5.

A NASTY FONDNESS.

Isabella Brown, "Broughton Park," Moss Vale, writes: It is almost two months since I last wrote to you, and by this time I have some news. A Presbyterian fair or bazaar was held at the Manse grounds on Tuesday and Wednesday, April 15 and 16. There were characters, such as "Mary Contrary," who had charge of the flower stall and other stalls. There were maypole, gymnastics, and the Irish jig, something like a hornpipe. The proceeds went to the missions, which amounted to £28, and which wasn't bad for a children's get-up. It was called "Mother Goose Fair." I am enjoying the Easter holidays just now at home. Dad has about forty-five cows, thirty in milk. I help them now and then, but not often. My brother is ploughing just at present, and dad is cutting green oats to chaff up. I like feeding the cows, and sometimes I chaff up (or try to), but I think I mostly do it right. There are plenty of mice here, and our cat is very fond of them. Well, I must stop, as my paw is getting tired, and I have other letters to write.

Dear Isabella,—That was a fine little bazaar. I wish I could have 100 like them throughout N.S.W. for Prohibition. So your cat is fond of mice. I expect the mice would be happier without such fondness. It seems to me a nasty fondness.—Uncle B.)

HOW'S THINGS?

Keith Robb, Short-street, Hay, writes: How's things? Here am I a scallywag nearly twice over, with no excuse, except that I have had a busy time lately. The weather is holding out dry prospects, but the river has been high all this summer. Our days are rather hot, but the nights are the opposite. Father has to-day bought a grey mare. I am growing peas at present and a few cabbages. For all my being a scallywag I have not much news. I do not think bad thoughts of you all as you may guess.

(Dear Keith,—When anyone says to me, "How's things?" I feel like replying, "Well, you ought to know, you are one of them." I would like to visit Hay in the winter. My only visit was in the summer, and it was far too hot for me.—Uncle B.)

\* \* \*

A RICH SISTER.

Muriel Condon, Dingley Dell, Bairnsdale, writes: I was pleased to see my letter in "Grit." It has been nice and cool here this week. I have two sisters and seven brothers. My eldest brother works in the bank at Coburg, and the next eldest one works down at Yallourn. The other two help Dad at home. My sister and my little brother and I go to the State School. My eldest sister goes to the High School, and another brother does motor work. Dad is going to break in a horse to-morrow. We have a draught mare here, and she has a little foal. Our seeds are up at school that we planted. We have a swing and a see-saw, also a tennis court at school. It was our Sunday School Anniversary the Sunday before last. On the Tuesday after the Anniversary we had a concert and had prizes given out.

(Dear Muriel,—I think you are rich having seven brothers. Are some of them like coppers and some like sovereigns? Anyhow, brothers are great, and you can afford to pity the girl who has none. I hope one of them at least will be a minister of the Gospel.—Uncle B.)

\* \* \*

MULTUM IN PARVO.

Albert Cassidy, "Glen Hope," Oura Road, via Wagga, writes: Please cross my name off the scallywag list. I hope you are quite well. One of our cows had a calf and it died. I am nine years old, and my birthday is on 23rd April. The weather has been nice and warm. The men about here are sowing their crops. My teacher's name is Mr. Dutton now. I am in fifth class at school. The inspector came here last month. Here is a riddle: "Why is 'P' like one of the most cruel Romans." Because it is Nero (near "O.")

(Dear Albert,—Do you know what "multum in parvo" means? Well your brief sentences telling of plain facts make one think of these Latin words, which mean "much in little." Your riddle was a new one to me.—Uncle B.)

PASS "GRIT" ON.

## IS THE WORLD GOING DRY?

(Continued from page 10.)

These are but samples. All the enterprises I mention are intimately connected with or owned by the most important financial concerns of the country. In view of such facts it seems idle to talk of the economic power of the liquor trade, or even to cite racial habits, as anywhere any barrier to a similar transformation.

But the next link in the progression is still more interesting, still more suggestive. In our industrial civilisation the international struggle for markets grows every day more intense. Production efficiency is production economy. By exactly how much American Prohibition has increased American productive efficiency is still to be put into figures, but we know enough about it to know that it is an increase of momentous importance in the world-wide market arena. Even those that have estimated the gain at 30 per cent. may not be extravagant. One thing that is clear is that it has put America into a position she never before occupied in these contests. For years previous to the war, international distribution was adjusted to a certain well-known balance of producing conditions. The admittedly superior intelligence and skill of the American working-man were offset by the high American wage scale; otherwise, American production would have flooded the world. Prohibition in America has dislocated this adjustment. By increasing efficiency it has worked a virtual reduction in the relative American wage scale. This is hardly short of revolution. When we recall that in some of the competing nations, as in Great Britain, production is already jeopardised by taxation, by labor troubles, by the state of exchange, the depression in Europe, and the rapid rise of industrial Japan, we can see that Europe is to be forced to view with attentive eye the new factor in American success.

That this is so, Americans who with impartial minds have lately studied European conditions know well enough. Early in 1923 the Department of Commerce in Washington sent abroad one of its skilled observers to note the state and prospects of European trade. On his return he said he had found the master producers in all countries looking with wry faces at the new figures of American production and production costs. It was his conclusion, as it was theirs, that competition would drive Europe in self-defence to adopt Prohibition. The only escape from it would be a miracle that would restore the saloon in America, and no imagination can suggest a thing more improbable.

Even where a nation seems not to be directly involved in the market strugglings of the giants, it is affected by their conflicts; it feeds or clothes or in some way attends upon a giant, so that production efficiency is also the heart of its own welfare.

That being the case, we should note next the advance Prohibition sentiment seems to be making in Europe. When the British Parliament is in session hardly a day passes without discussion or mention of the subject, and from hour to hour across the debates grows the shadow of an obvious uneasiness. Like a graveyard whistle sounds now the once confident assurance that Britons never, never will suffer life without beer, while 207 societies in England alone are working for Prohibition. A press despatch from Berlin, in August, 1923, revealed the startling activities of Prohibition organisations in what would seem, but is not, the least promising field in the world. It is, in fact, yet to be determined that the German taste for beer is stronger than the German astuteness about the world struggle. So far, at least, the Prohibitionists have been making notable gains. It appears that one of their most persistent employments relates to the schools, where pupils are diligently taught the effect of alcoholic beverage upon productive capacity. In France and Italy there would seem small chance for such propaganda; for France is not yet conspicuously an industrial country, and her agricultural interests, as Italy's, are largely bound up with viticulture. Yet even in France and Italy Prohibition movements are forming, and industrialists in both countries are said to perceive what impends. An interesting development of the situation is the fact that France has been compelled to seek from countries that have adopted Prohibition commercial concessions to admit French wines.

Norway is such a country, having Prohibition in full swing. In Sweden it was defeated in a national referendum by only thirty thousand votes, and those that recall the history of Prohibition in America will understand what that means. All Denmark outside of Copenhagen seems to be in favor of it. The Austrian Government is committed to it. Switzerland increasingly debates it. Czecho-Slovakia and Poland have adopted local option. Belgium has prohibited the sale of spirituous liquors. In Italy many saloons are now closed at 10 o'clock on five nights of the week, and absolutely from noon on Saturday until 10 a.m. Monday. Italian grape-growers are studying other uses for grapes than to make wine. Japan prohibits the sale of liquors to persons under twenty-one years of age.

Such are the present aspects of the Prohibitionist's dream. While he is urging his favorite reform as the moral salvation of the world, economic pressure, which bothers little about morals, but has greater power, is for quite other reasons driving forward the Prohibitionist's idea of automatic virtue.

(Concluded.)

## "CHRIST AND HUMAN LIFE."

The Rev. Benjamin Rhodes, author of "The Three Apostles of Quakerism," "John Bright," etc., has published a new series of essays, "Christ and Human Life." Mr. Rhodes writes with clearness and conviction, and his handling of the great and often perplexing problems of life will be read with much profit by Christian people. Beginning with the question, "What is Human Life?" the author discusses the influence and power of Christ in the affairs of life. We recommend the little volume to our readers; the essays are the result of a long life of splendid Christian service. Our copy is from the author.

### FIGURES WHICH THE WETS CANNOT DISPUTE.

The wet papers are constantly parading before the people the alleged fact that more people are dying from poisoned drink and more people are crowding inebriate State

### YOU MUST ATTEND THE MASS DEMONSTRATION.

See Page 5.

hospitals now than when we had saloons. The following is the record of the number of inebriates in the State hospitals in California on June 30 of each year from 1915 to 1923:

June 30.	Total.	Men.	Women.
1915	337	243	94
1916	324	257	67
1917	306	214	92
1918	151	105	46
1919	141	94	47
1920	48	32	11
1921	19	11	8
1922	44	36	8
1923	34	23	11

—"California Voice."

One time a girl kept out of sight  
If she was feeling far from bright,  
And if she had a "fade-out" cold  
Declined to leave her bed for gold,  
But now she does not care a dime,  
She lives in limelight all the time,  
Sitting around with air demure  
Sipping Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

### POWER OF PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

"With public sentiment nothing can fail. Without it nothing can succeed. Consequently he who moulds public sentiment goes deeper than he who enacts statutes or pronounces decisions. He makes statutes and decisions possible to be executed."—Abraham Lincoln.

PASS "GRIT" ON.



**MUCH AGAINST LITTLE.**

Leonard Bacon, who was one of the best-known theologians in New England a half century ago, was attending a conference, and some assertions he made in his address were vehemently objected to by a member of the opposition. "Why," he expostulated, "I never heard of such a thing in all my life!"

"Mr. Moderator," rejoined Bacon calmly, "I cannot allow my opponent's ignorance, howevest vast, to offset my knowledge, how-ever small."

**THE CHIEF WORRY.**

Headlight Bill was a colored gentleman of sporting proclivities, who had got his name from a large diamond which he wore as a stud. He had occasion to consult a doctor about a "misery" in his chest.

The medical man eyed the stud keenly. This made Headlight somewhat uneasy.

After asking a number of questions, the doctor produced a stethoscope and placed it squarely over the stud. Finishing his examination the doctor looked solemn. So did the patient.

"Ain't it genuwine, doctah?" asked Headlight.

**HOW TO GET WARM.**

Sell fire insurance. Value a man's store at twice what it is worth. Sleep over stove until warm.

Smoke a cigarette in bed. Doze off and leave cigarette alight. It keeps the home fires burning.

Enter 'phone booth. Give Central wrong number. She may get you right one. Laugh until warm.

Pay all your bills at once. Make a huge bonfire with the cheque stubs. Even the neighbors can get warm.

Throw rocks at a policeman. He will make things hot for you.

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**WORMS NOT DESIRED.**

Mother: "Get up, Elsie. Remember it's the early bird that gets the worm."

Elsie (drowsily): "Let him have 'em, mother. I'm not hungry."

\* \* \*

**A LA MR. SPOONER.**

"Say, Bill, I was held up by the coffic trap to-day."

"The what?"

"The trappic coff—the caffic trop—the tropic caff—the—oh, hang it, you know what I mean!"

**YOU MUST ATTEND THE MASS DEMONSTRATION.**

See Page 5.

"I don't like my new gown very well," said a young lady recently. "The material is awfully pretty and the style is all right, but it needs something to improve the shape of it."

"Why," suggested her dearest friend, "don't you let some other girl wear it?"

\* \* \*

**BROKE HIS NECK.**

Major W. A. Bishop, V.C., the Canadian airman who accounted for more enemy aeroplanes than anyone else during the war, told a humorous Prohibition story at a luncheon party in London. A man crossing a street in New York was run over by a street car, and his back was injured. He was hurried off to hospital, and his back was rubbed with alcohol. The poor fellow recovered from his injuries, but in trying to lick the alcohol off his back he broke his neck.

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Received to 6/6/24, and where not mentioned the amount received is 10s.: J. R. Macdonald, 30/12/23; Mrs. Wilmot, £1, 30/12/23; Mrs. E. A. Maple, £1, 15/6/25; A. White, 15s., 30/6/24; Chas. Peters, 30/6/25; E. R. Jamieson, £1, 30/12/25; W. A. Robinson, £1, 30/12/25.

The following are paid to 30/12/24: H. J. Morton (£1), H. M. Rourke, W. Waters (£1 10s.), G. Dennis (10s. 6d.), J. Hargraves, Mrs. McKay, Mrs. Scotton, A. Watson, D. Bailey, Rev. E. P. Lowe (£1 9s. 3d.), M. J. Rainsford, Miss V. Marsh, J. Breckenridge (£1), J. Dundas, Cramp and Ford, J. Ralphs, E. A. Trevitt, Rev. J. Wadkin, A. Fredin (10s. 6d.), H. Barnett, Canon Oakley (12s. 6d.), W. J. Sayer, Walter Paterson, N.Z. (£1 2s. 6d.), F. P. Carr, Mrs. Mills, W. Roberts and 10s. educat., Mrs. C. E. Sampson, Miss Cook, J. B. Forsyth, Mrs. Rabone, L. H. J. White, Rev. S. W. Bonnor, L. D. Gilmour, Mrs. Hartley, W. A. Proudfoot, F. Wicks, Miss E. P. Cato (11s. 6d.), Mrs. McDade (10s. 3d.), A. E. Rudland, J. A. Lucas, Geo. Bearham, Mrs. W. H. Carwosso, J. Graham.

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## DAILY INSPIRATION.

(By FAIRELE THORNTON, author of "Love Divine," etc.)  
**SUNDAY.**

"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me."—Matt., 16, 24.

To all this call comes at some time in his life. In the springtime of life it comes, when the sun is shining o'er our path, and the flowers are springing round our feet; when the future spreads before us like the ocean on a summer's day, all sparkling with sunlit hues, and there is no hint of coming storms. Then the voice comes wooing us from earthly things and drawing us to seek those things that are above. Yes, even 'mid our childhood's glee and 'mid our childish play we feel life may not always be one long bright summer's day. We feel, we know that sunny hours must fade as fade the summer flowers. And the call comes, "Follow Me."

It comes in the noontide of life. When burdened with the cares of this life, toiling 'mid the dust and heat, we sometimes wonder whether life is worth living just to toil for the meat that perisheth, and we hear a whisper, "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you and learn of Me, for My yoke is easy, and My burden is light." "Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men." "Labor not for the meat that perisheth, but for that which endureth." "For what is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" And, again, at the eventide, when the sun of life is beginning to set, and the shades of night are gathering then the call comes: "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found. Call upon Him while He is near, for the day of grace is passing, and it will soon be too late." "Follow Me, while ye have the light, so shall ye enter into the everlasting light where the sun shall no more go down." "Follow Me." Have we heeded that call? To-day it comes again ringing down the ages of time. "To-day, if ye will hear His voice harden not your hearts," and as you rise to obey He will go before and make the crooked places straight, and lead you by paths you have not known into the land where you shall see Him face to face and shall find "in His presence there is fulness of joy, and at His right hand pleasures for evermore."

### MONDAY.

"And he arose and followed Him."—Matt., 9, 9.

The voice fell strangely on my startled ear,  
 Causing my heart's young hopes of earth  
 to chill.

I woke as from a dream, and, half in fear,  
 I rose, the Master's bidding to fulfill;  
 And as I rose, one Form I seem to see,  
 One voice to hear, which said, "Come, follow Me."

There was a something in the voice which drew

My else reluctant feet; I could not choose  
 But follow on, although each step I knew  
 Might cause my heart some treasured  
 hope to lose.

Yet still when tempted that dear Form to flee

The voice rose still more sweetly—"Follow Me."

Not always into paths of woe and pain  
 Did He lead onward. Sometimes pastures green

Beside still waters did our footsteps gain;  
 But yet I always found the land unseen  
 Seemed nearer, and His love more dear to be

When through dark paths He whispered,  
 "Follow Me."

And soon I know my feet will have to tread  
 The vale of death through which all men  
 must go,

Yet, wherefore should I shrink and fear, or dread

That valley, since it leads to life I know?  
 E'en there I shall not go alone, for He,  
 Mine own Beloved, will whisper, "Follow Me."

### TUESDAY.

"Now, no chastening seemeth to be joyous, but grievous, nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness to them that are exercised thereby."—Heb., 12, 11.

Suffering alone will make no man better. It is to them that are exercised thereby that the peaceable fruits are promised. It is only they who set themselves to learn the lessons who profit by them. The fruit is there, but it must be plucked by our own hands, if we would taste of its sweetness. "Before I was afflicted I went astray," said David; "but now have I kept Thy Word." The affliction drove him to his knees and made him consider his ways, and henceforth take more heed to his steps. "It is good for me that I have been afflicted, that I might learn Thy statutes. Many a man in the sunshine of life forgets that He needs God. The Bible is neglected, the house of God ignored, prayer almost a forgotten thing, but when the storms of life come he feels he needs a refuge. The friends who in the sunshine flocked round him, when winter comes are flown, like the birds of passage they care not for the chilling blast, and prefer a warmer climate. Then it is the heart turns to the One who is a VERY PRESENT help in trouble, and learns as never before that "There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother." Many a lesson is learned in the school of suffering—sympathy for others is one of its most precious fruits. How apt we are when enjoying good health ourselves to grow callous and unconcerned about the suffering of others; to think perhaps it is greatly exaggerated, and that if they would only forget themselves they might enjoy better health. But when, with all our boasted will-power, we find ourselves laid on a bed of sickness, we learn how weak we are and how dependent on God and on others. So though no affliction can seem joyous to us, or anything but grievous, if we let patience have her perfect work, AFTERWARDS—not perhaps just at the time—it will work out in us more precious fruit for the Master.

### WEDNESDAY.

"Follow thou me."—John, 13, 37.

Not a needless pain is given,  
 Not a needless tie is riven.  
 From each sorrow there shall rise  
 Wings to lift me to the skies.  
 From each bitter pain and woe  
 Everlasting peace shall flow.  
 Not a cloud mine eyes can blind  
 But doth veil a star behind.  
 Stormy though the way may be,  
 I must rise and follow Thee.

I would choose a path of light,  
 Glad with love, with flowers bright.  
 I would have a path of bliss,  
 Where no earthly good I miss.  
 But if Thou my wish didst grant,  
 I no further good would want.  
 Earth would be my place of rest,  
 With earth's pleasures amply blessed,  
 This Thou chooseth not for me,  
 I must rise and follow Thee.

Not a path of flowers was Thine,  
 Why then should that path be mine?  
 Giving up Thy life to those  
 Who had caused Thee all Thy woes;  
 Seeking not Thyself to please,  
 Thou hadst never thoughts of ease.  
 Giving, asking no return,  
 Though for love Thy heart might yearn.  
 Oh, that such my life might be,  
 Oh, that I might follow Thee.

### THURSDAY.

"Let him deny himself."—Matt., 16, 24.

There is gain beyond the loss,  
 There are crowns beyond the cross.  
 Grand indeed is our reward,  
 If we are like Thee, our Lord;  
 But this wondrous height to gain,  
 Selfishness must first be slain.  
 To this end all pain is sent,  
 Grief and ill with this intent.  
 Thou these things didst never flee,  
 We must rise and follow Thee.

### FRIDAY.

"Faithful is he which calleth you, who also will do it."—1 Thess., 5, 24.

You will generally find that he who is most ready to promise is least ready to perform. There is only One who can truthfully say, "I change not." Man's memory is so short, and he so often finds it very convenient to forget his promises; sometimes "the spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak." The intention is good, but the ability to perform is lacking. But God makes no promise He is unable to perform. The "exceeding great and precious promises" are all sealed with His blood. "He cannot deny Himself." "He is faithful that promised." Let us then never doubt His word. "Let us hold fast the profession of our faith, without wavering." "Lay hold on the promises," claim them as your own. As the great saints of old who "through faith obtained the promise," let us "believe God that it shall be even as it was told us."

"Faith, mighty faith the promise sees,  
 And looks to that alone.  
 Laughs at impossibilities,  
 And cries 'It shall be done.'"

### SATURDAY.

"Redeeming the time, because the days are evil."—Eph., 5, 16.

Make the world a little better,  
 Do some deed of kindness  
 Which shall break some earthly fetter,  
 Which shall make some burden less.  
 Waste not time in sad complaining  
 That the world is out of gear;  
 He who seeks some goal worth gaining  
 Is the man most needed here.

Wherefore sit and sigh in sadness  
 For the good old times gone by?  
 Strike a higher note of gladness  
 For the good times which are nigh.  
 For the old sun still is shining  
 And the flowers which bloom to-day  
 Are as sweet as those reclining  
 In the grave of Yesterday.

Present things will soon be lying  
 In the tomb of things long past.  
 Seize the moments which are flying,  
 For those moments will not last.  
 Let the good past mould the present,  
 Make a better still to-day.  
 Try and make this world more pleasant,  
 And the better for your stay.

### BOOKS THAT HAVE HELPED.

"Soul Rest" and "The Other Side," by Fairelie Thornton, author of "Love Divine," etc., Methodist Book Depot, 381 George-street, Sydney. 1/6 each. Send a copy to your friend.

**Thought of a Drink—**

(Continued from page 7.)

**A WOMAN'S DEATH.** Jean White, alias Blackwood, a divorced woman, 45 years of age, was drowned in White Bay on May 13. Her former husband, a bookseller, stated at the inquest that her drinking habits had been the main issue in the divorce proceedings. "She was hopeless," he said, "and I had an idea that she would take her life owing to remorse after a drunken spree." The correct name for that sort of remorse, by the way, is "alcoholic depression." The day before she was drowned she was seen under the influence of liquor. After the divorce her husband continued to help her with work and money. The jury returned an open verdict.

**ANOTHER DIVORCE.** Divorce cases in which drink is the principal cause continue to occupy the attention of Mr. Justice Owen. The other day Mrs. Annie Sweetland, a schoolmistress, obtained a divorce on the grounds of drunkenness and cruelty from her husband. She told a most distressing story. "For years," she said, "my husband has been addicted to drink. Frequently he assaulted and abused me. I supported him and my two children for three years after he came back from the front in 1917." On one occasion he chased her with a tomahawk, and on others threw knives at her, and habitually behaved in a violent and offensive manner. A nice sort of person, truly, for any woman to have to tolerate.

**ASSAULT ON A GIRL.** The practice of assaulting girls is one of the worst effects of drink, and, as we have repeatedly said, the plea of intoxication ought never to be allowed to go in mitigation of penalty. So a Judge in Hobart evidently thinks. Recently a man named Davis Thomas Dunn was charged before Judge Crisp with assault on a little girl six years of age. Dunn pleaded that his war service had affected his mentality and that he was drunk at the time. The Judge sentenced him to ten years' imprisonment. "You have done the girl a cruel wrong," he said. "Yours was one of the worst crimes ever known."

**WINE SHOPS.** The wine bar continues to call forth vigorous protests from all who are aware of the trap it sets for girls. The wine bar, in this respect, is a far more insidious evil than the hotel because of the greater privacy it offers and because, also, of the fact that there is no law to keep children out, as in the case of hotels. The matter calls for urgent redress and the law should be drastically amended during the next session of Parliament. As one speaker remarked at the Presbyterian General As-

sembly, we don't want a repetition of the Melbourne tragedy here.

**SLY GROG.** Sly grog must be a profitable investment, judging by the numerous cases which continue to come before the courts. Charles Henry Holland, of 140 Sutherland-street, Paddington, was fined £30, in default six

**YOU MUST ATTEND  
THE  
MASS DEMONSTRATION.  
See Page 5.**

months, for having a large stock of beer in his house, which he told the bench was intended for "a friendly picnic." The same fine was imposed upon Lawrence Sellars, grocer, of Petersham, who pleaded guilty to having sold liquor without a license. Frederick McMahon, of William-lane, Woolloomooloo, sold three bottles of beer and a bottle of wine for 15/-, but had to pay the



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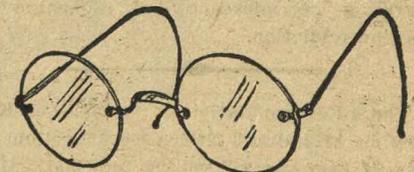
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Crown £30 for so doing, so that he lost on the transaction. Robert William Auld, of Brookvale, also had to disburse £30 for selling six bottles of wine to a policeman who called in a sulky with two ladies. And there are others. In fact, you can get sly-grog all over the place, and yet we are told that sly-grog selling would be an evil produced by Prohibition.



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## MENTAL DISEASES DUE TO ALCOHOLISM.

An investigation, organised by the International Bureau Against Alcoholism, the results of which will shortly be published in a scientific review, examines the admissions for mental diseases of alcoholic origin in the hospitals for the insane in Sweden, Switzerland, Wurtemberg, the town of Munich, Belgium, the State of New York. It shows that everywhere, following the restrictive measures taken during the world war, an important decrease in the number of admissions for alcoholic psychosis, male admissions especially, has been remarked; but when, at the end of the war, the rationing measures were abolished, the number of cases of alcoholic origin increased, and that to such a point that, for the years 1921 and 1922, the last for which figures are available, the pre-war figures have been reached, or nearly so.

This statement applies only to the countries which have not modified their pre-war regulations with regard to alcohol. In Sweden, on the contrary, where a strict system of restriction has been introduced, in Belgium where the sale of spirits for consumption on the premises is forbidden, the number of alcoholics admitted into mental asylums is, even since the war, much lower than it was before the war.

In the State of New York the proportion of alcoholics among the admissions into mental hospitals is a third of what it was towards 1910. This result of the prohibition of alcohol is all the more remarkable, seeing that the enforcement of Prohibition in New York City leaves much to be desired.

Admissions into mental hospitals for intoxications other than that of alcohol attain everywhere a figure greatly inferior to that of alcoholic psychosis. The tendency, more or less pronounced, towards an increase is a very comprehensible result of the war. This increase is particularly striking in Wurtemberg. In the New York mental hospitals it is impossible to observe any increase in the number of admissions for intoxications provoked by morphine or other drugs following on the introduction of alcohol prohibition. The New York figures thus refute, in a categorical manner, the assertion that the prohibition of alcohol has provoked an alarming recrudescence of morphine and cocaine addiction.

The adult population of the United Kingdom in 1922 drank 26,600,000 36-gallon barrels of beer, or 957,800,000 imperial gallons, occupying a space equal to a canal 45 feet wide, 12 feet deep, and over 50 miles in length.—"The Clarion Call."

The "Daily Mail," of London, has been informed by the "Practitioner," the medical journal, that for the second time an offer of more than £100,000 for that journal has been refused.

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