

Grit.

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Inebriate Asylums are Filled with Beer and Wine Drinkers.

Summary of a Paper Prepared by Eminent Author of Many Articles on Scientific Aspects of the Alcohol Question; Read Before International Congress Against Alcoholism.

Some old-fashioned people believe that by encouraging the consumption of beer as a substitute of spirits one contributes to the fight against alcoholism. This notion is erroneous.

Statistics show that an increase of beer consumption has never seriously reduced the consumption of spirits. But, even if it were true, it is not advisable to encourage beer as a substitute for spirits, because beer, being an alcoholic liquor, is responsible for a great part of the alcoholism under which the European nations are suffering.

The countries with the highest consumption of liquor, reduced to absolute alcohol, are not the spirits countries, but the wine and beer countries, such as France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany.

But one might perhaps suppose that alcohol taken in the form of beer is less harmful than taken in the form of distilled liquors. Not at all. Alcohol remains alcohol under whatever form it is introduced into the organism. The great dilution of alcohol in the beer may make it a little less harmful for the mucous membrane of the throat or of the stomach, but, as soon as alcohol is absorbed into the blood, it is the quantity of liquor which has been taken and not its form which matters. Not only nations but individuals are in many countries bringing more absolute alcohol into their organism through beer than through spirits drinking.

If we study critically all the diseases which are rightly attributed to alcohol, we see that

they can be provoked as well by beer as by spirits intemperance. It is true, one may drink much beer without contracting glycosuria or a fatty degeneration of the heart. Alcohol is not the direct cause of the disease; there was in the patient some predisposition, but in many cases this predisposition would have been latent, would not have manifested itself if alcohol had not provoked the explosion of the disease, alcohol, that is beer or wine or spirits.

As for beer, there are some diseases which attack beer drinkers in a greater proportion than spirits drinkers, certain heart diseases, for instance. It is not in vain that science knows what the Germans call the Bierherz (beer heart), the heart unable to properly accomplish its work as a consequence of beer intemperance.

It would be a great error to represent spirits as the only alcoholic beverage which provokes the brain trouble which deprives a man of his sense of responsibility and make alcohol an important factor of criminality. The criminal statistics of Bavaria, a beer country, if there is any, showed for the years 1910-1914 that in 50 per cent. of the cases of blood criminality was due to heavy use of beer.

In the inebriate asylums of middle Europe, most of the patients are almost exclusively beer or wine drinkers. Professor Forel found in the Swiss asylum of Ellikon that only 10 per cent. of the recovered drunkards had taken exclusively or almost exclusively

spirits; the others were drinkers of fermented liquors, and of beer. The danger which results from beer is more insidious. Everybody nowadays is persuaded that spirits are harmful, that their prohibition is desirable. But the great masses are still confident that beer is harmless, useful, necessary. Beer drinking is associated, in Germany, at least, with every act of the social and of the public life. Even small children are getting their beer. In the last war, in spite of the hunger which tormented millions of people, great quantities of barley were destroyed in the breweries, because the Government did not dare to deprive the population of their beer, so great is the prejudice in favor of this beverage.

The necessary fight against beer is made more difficult, because the brewers are powerful, possessed of considerable means, with which they control, in several countries, the Government, the Parliament, and the press.

But in spite of all these difficulties, a solution of the alcohol question is not possible, if beer is to remain unattacked. Beer prohibition is as necessary as spirits prohibition, and the United States are to be congratulated for having included beer in national Prohibition, for the only solution of the alcohol question in every country is the full prohibition of every alcoholic liquor.

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Police Chiefs of Larger Cities of U.S.A. Report Big Decrease in Arrests.

COMPARATIVE FIGURES ON ARRESTS FOR DRUNKENNESS AND FOR ALL CAUSES COVERING LAST WET YEARS AND FIRST DRY YEAR COMPLETELY REFUTE CLAIM OF WETS THAT PROHIBITION INCREASED CRIME.

Publicity agents of those interests organised to nullify the Eighteenth Amendment are persistently circulating the report that Prohibition has been the cause of an increase in crime.

The best refutation of this gross misstatement is found in the official statistics on arrests in the cities of the nation.

The figures are from reports furnished direct to the American Issue Publishing Company from the police chiefs of the respective cities named.

It will be observed that the largest decrease in arrests is for the offence of drunkenness, although there has been a total decrease of more than 100,000 in arrests for all causes for 1920 as compared with 1917, the last wet year. Without exception the cities show a decrease in arrests for drunkenness.

There has been a slight increase in arrests for all causes in a very few of the larger cities. One reason for this increase, is that offences against automobile traffic regulations are becoming more frequent. With the ever-increasing number of automobiles that are being put into service the automobile traffic restrictions are becoming more stringent. Undoubtedly, too, arrests of offenders against the Prohibition law have in a number of cities constituted a considerable proportion of the total number of arrests. If the enemies of Prohibition point to this fact as evidence in support of their contention that Prohibition has increased crime the answer is that the dry law has not made these offenders criminals any more than the law against murder has made the murderer a criminal.

The tremendous decrease in drunkenness has resulted in a great slump in the number of misdemeanor cases, and as a result city prisons in a number of cities have been closed, and in every city there has been a noticeable decrease in the population of the city prison. Scores of county jails are tenantless as a result of closing saloons.

The figures of these cities of 30,000 population or more speak for themselves, but it is worth while to particularly notice the totals. A slump from 316,842 arrests for drunkenness in 1917, the last wet year, to 109,768 in 1920, the first full dry year, is a pretty good evidence that there is not the liquor being sold that was sold when the open saloons operating under license extended a standing invitation to anyone who had the price to come in and have a drink. It is also true that under the dry regime police are more particular about taking into custody those who show evidences of intoxication than they were in the old days. Under the old license systems as a rule police did not arrest for drunkenness unless the intoxicated person was creating a disturbance.

A slump from 986,301 to 856,693 in 1920 in arrests for all causes does not support the contention that crime has increased under Prohibition. The figures are the more remarkable in view of the fact that it is conceded by highest authorities on causes of crime that invariably a so-called crime wave follows war, and in view of the fact that the European countries without exception report increased crime.

Deaths from Alcoholism Decrease in New York.

DEATHS SLUMP 93 PER CENT.

Fatalities From Alcoholism Fell From 680 in 1916 to 69 in Year 1920.

In the "Scientific Temperance Journal" of recent date Cora Frances Stoddard, the editor, gives some interesting facts concerning

the decreasing number of deaths from alcoholism in New York City under Prohibition.

The average weekly alcoholism death list numbered 13 in 1916. This death list continued high in the first half of 1917, but dropped in the last half of that year, so that the average for 1917 was but ten a week. There was a further drop in 1918 to a little more than four per week.

However, not until war Prohibition came into effect was there a week in all this period

when there were no deaths reported from alcoholism. In the eighteen months following the going into effect of National Prohibition and until the first of the present year there have been 21 weeks with no reported deaths from alcoholism.

The weekly average for 1920 under Prohibition is a fraction over one, as compared with 13 in 1916. The total number of deaths dropped from 680 in 1916 with saloons to 69 in 1920 without saloons, a decrease of nearly 90 per cent.

Chicago Crime Commission Leader Enters a Demurrer.

CRIME, FIXED CONDITION.

Henry Barrett Chamberlin, operating director of the Chicago Crime Commission, is reported in the Chicago "Daily News" of February 25 as saying:

"There is no crime wave in Chicago. Crime is an established business in Chicago. It has been centralised, organised, commercialised. It does not come in waves. It is not the result of hard times, nor poverty nor cold weather. It is just plain choice of a majority of those who follow it as a means of occupation. Of course there is the accidental offender, so-called, meaning one who commits a crime on the impulse or under the influence of a professional criminal, but with him we would have comparatively little trouble if we could eliminate the fellow who prefers crime to decent productive effort."

Mr. Chamberlin announced that there had been a marked decrease in crime during the past year. This will be sad news to those who insist that crime has increased in Chicago since saloons were closed. Mr. Chamberlin produces figures which tell the story. He said:

"On April 1 of last year 135 persons indicted for murder were awaiting trial. Some of the cases had been pending five years. One hundred and four of the accused were at liberty on bail. In the month of May 12 were sentenced to death. Many were sent to the penitentiary for terms ranging from 14 years to life. In two months 89 cases were disposed of.

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FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, JUNE 12.

- 11 a.m., St. Luke's, Concord.
- 7.15 p.m., St. John's, Ashfield: Rev. R. B. S. Hammond.
- 11 a.m., St. Paul's, West Maitland.
- 3 p.m., Salvation Army, West Maitland.
- 7 p.m., Anglican Church, East Maitland: Mr. Francis Wilson.
- 11 a.m., Methodist Church, East Maitland.
- 3 p.m., United Service, Methodist Church, Largs.
- 7 p.m., Presbyterian Church, East Maitland: Rev. H. Allen Job.
- 8.30 p.m., United Rally, Mechanics' Institute, East Maitland: Messrs. Job and Wilson.
- 11 a.m., Methodist Church, Marshalling Yards.
- 7 p.m., Methodist Church, Croydon Park: Rev. Fred. C. Middleton.
- 11 a.m., Methodist Church, Branxton.
- 3 p.m., United Rally, School of Arts, Branxton.
- 7 p.m., Anglican Church, Branxton: Mr. W. D. B. Creagh.
- 11 a.m., Presbyterian Church, Seaham.
- 3 p.m., Presbyterian Church, Patterson.
- 7.15 p.m., Methodist Church, Morpeth.
- 8.40 p.m., United Rally, School of Arts, Morpeth: Mr. T. E. Shonk.
- 11 a.m., Methodist Church, Cessnock.
- 3 p.m., United Service, Aberdare.
- 7 p.m., Congregational Church, Cessnock: Mr. R. J. C. Butler.

OPEN-AIR MEETINGS.

- Cessnock, Friday, 8 p.m.
- West Maitland, Saturday, 8 p.m.
- East Maitland, Saturday, 8 p.m.
- Morpeth, Saturday, 8 p.m.
- Branxton, Saturday, 8 p.m.

MONDAY, JUNE 13, 8 p.m.

- Town Hall, West Maitland: Mr. Francis Wilson.
- East Maitland Workers: Mr. Job.
- Enmore Workers, Christ Church Institute: Mr. Middleton.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 8 p.m.

- Town Hall, Ashfield, District Rally: Rev. R. B. S. Hammond.
- Strand Theatre, Cessnock: Mr. Francis Wilson.

PROTEST AGAINST LICENSES.

The need for constant watchfulness on the part of those interested in preventing the opening of fresh liquor licenses is emphasised by the great activity of the trade in securing grocers willing to risk the well-being of their customers in exchange for a little extra profit. Electorates that carried Reduction, suburbs that have never yet been cursed with a liquor bar at all, and anywhere where the cupidity of a grocer may be made the vehicle for approach, are the scenes of their present activities.

The indignation of a number of residents of West Concord and North Strathfield at the granting of two of these licenses within their area, within a distance of about 250 yards, found vent in a "protest" meeting held in the Holy Trinity Parish Hall. The Rev.

J. W. Watkinson, who presided, expressed the feelings of a number of his parishioners, and stated that he had returned the money paid for advertisements in his parish journal to both grocers concerned. (Applause.)

Mr. H. Macourt outlined the operations of the Licensing Act, and explained the need for watchfulness on the part of local residents, so that the Alliance may be immediately advised of any contemplated applications on the part of those who care so little for local welfare that they are prepared to introduce such a dangerous thing as alcoholic liquors into their midst.

Mr. Francis Wilson urged all present to realise that the only way to keep their locality free from the constant menace of the greed of the trade is by driving that trade out of Australia. (Hear, hear.) He gave a stirring account of the success of Prohibition in those countries that have adopted it, in a racy speech full of illustration and information. Ten new members were added as a result of the appeal; and further action in relation to the question was decided upon to take the shape of a deputation to wait upon both shopkeepers with a view to placing the facts before them from the standpoint of the welfare of the district, offering to reimburse them of any expense incurred if they will surrender the license.

THE CHILD AND THE NATION.

Speaking at a meeting of the Health Society recently, Dr. Harvey Sutton (Principal Medical Officer to the Education Department) emphasised the fact that the ordinary child is the keynote of the nation's health. Healthy children make probable a healthy nation, and so the child is the creator of national health. Thus education becomes a great weapon for progress, and the health idea should permeate the whole background of public education. Point was given to these excellent remarks by Dr. Purdy, who, at a meeting of business men, said, "If we would maintain our pride of place in the world, we must inculcate in the rising generation the value of temperance and danger of intemperance." All these statements emphasise the value and need of work amongst young people, who in our schools number 300,000, and who form 31 per cent. of our population. What an opportunity! What responsibility! What an appeal these facts should make to us for more strenuous efforts among the youth of our State!

YOUNG PEOPLE'S NOTES AND NEWS.

The demonstration in the Goulburn-street Congress Hall was an unqualified success. Preceded by two processions, stirred by community singing, led by Cyril Mee, enthused

by some splendid items, and thrilled by Mr. Thos. Shonk's address, the impression left upon young and old was that a great fight faced us, but victory was sure to come.

Goulburn Juvenile I.O.R., No. 140, is an active Tent. With a membership of 100, plans are being prepared for an increase campaign and for the opening of a new Tent shortly. They have sent a donation toward the motor caravan mentioned recently in "Grit." Well done, Goulburn!

The N.S.W. Christian Endeavor Union has issued a splendid Prohibition leaflet, with facts which appeal. This is a fine contribution to the campaign. If you wish for any, write in to the C.E. Union, 264 Pitt-street, Sydney, enclosing stamps for postage.

IN THE LICENSING COURT.

The hearing last week of an application for a colonial wine license for premises in Coward-street, Mascot, was made more interesting by some points which appeared in the evidence.

It was the first application which had been sent to the Court by the Governor after receipt of a petition signed by a majority of residents. This petition illustrated some of the means used to obtain signatures. Cross-examination showed a misapprehension of the nature of the license. Many persons appear to think that colonial wine license and a grocer's license are materially different. That they are one and the same thing was again emphasised, and our readers should remember that a grocer who holds a wine license can sell wine by the glass; indeed, cannot refuse to do so if asked.

A colonial wine license does not allow of the sale of two gallons or more. That is the point where this license and the whole-sale spirit merchant's license—so prominent of late—differ from each other. The latter does not permit the sale of less than two gallons.

In the case first mentioned it was stated that persons asked to sign the petition were told it was for "a grocer's bottle license." Because of this many put their names down.

After a lengthy hearing, in which the objectors were represented by Mr. W. C. Clegg, the Bench reserved its decision.

EDUCATIONAL TALKS.

Again we mention the advisability of using every opportunity for educating the public concerning the liquor traffic and Prohibition. Speakers are available for any meetings worth while. A quarterly educational talk in every church! Is that worth trying? You

(Continued on Page 15.)

ROGERS BROS.

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WOMEN AT LAMBTON.

COMMENT ON POLITICIANS.

A large crowd of women listened to the address of the speakers at the temperance rally held in Lambton Methodist Church last week.

Delegates were present from Newcastle, Adamstown, Carrington, Hamilton, Islington, Lambton, New Lambton, Mayfield, Merewether, Raymond Terrace, Wallsend, Plattsburg, and West Maitland.

Mrs. I. Winn, President of the Newcastle district, welcomed the delegates, and gave a report on the work of the Melbourne Convention, which she attended as State Vice-President of the New South Wales Branch of the W.C.T.U.

Mrs. Morris and Mrs. Smith, delegates to the Convention, also spoke.

Miss Gow read a paper on "Women's Work for Prohibition."

Mrs. J. J. Willings, as Secretary for the Newcastle District Union, was mainly responsible for the arrangements.

SOCK-KNITTING AUDIENCE.

Although following the trend of the speeches with great attention, practically every delegate was observed to be busily engaged with some handiwork, and quite a host of socks and other winter comforts were set well on the way to completion to the accompaniment of clicking knitting needles, the crooning of babies, and speeches against what was termed "the world's curse."

The President recited a hymn entitled, "Praise Ye the Lord," which, she said, the American Prohibitionists used with great effect while carrying out the campaign over there, and which had had great influence upon the saloon-keepers, so much so that many of them emptied their stocks of liquor into the street drains. The President spoke of the good brought about by these temperance rallies, and said that the women attended them much better than the meetings. She thought they should soon have to have all rallies and no meetings. She was struck by the keenness of the delegates who attended the Convention, many of them coming from distant parts of the Commonwealth. Their faith in the cause was remarkable. A great amount of good work was done

there, but a fuller report of the Convention would be made available later through the Unions.

PEACE NOT YET COME.

Quoting from a statement made by a delegate, Mrs. Winn said: "The armistice was signed on November 11, 1918, but she asked, has peace come yet? And the W.C.T.U. meant to work for the peace that could be brought in by this golden rule. The New South Wales effort for Prohibition, in the matter of securing a referendum to decide the question, had been unsuccessful, but they were not to be disheartened."

WOMEN OF MORE USE.

Speaking of equal rights for women, Mrs. Winn said that though she would probably not like to go into Parliament herself, she thought there were many women who would be of more use than some of the men she saw at work in Parliament House the other day.

Of the women delegates who attended the Convention, seven were J's.P. and one had stood for municipal honors, but, although she was defeated she intended to stand again at the next election. (Cheers.)

Their numbers were growing, and the W.C.T.U. in New South Wales now numbered 10,000 members.

"KING ALCOHOL."

Mrs. Morris, in giving a detailed description of the trip to the Convention, said her first encounter with "King Alcohol" commenced on the train journey to Melbourne. The train attendant was under the influence of drink, and she and her fellow-delegate lost their breakfast. (Laughter.) But she was impressed with the efficient manner in which he made up the beds on the train. (Applause.)

At the Convention she was struck by the lack of young people taking part in the deliberations.

Referring to the woman who presided at a sitting of the Convention, the speaker said: "She was the only woman I was ever afraid of. She could talk." (Laughter.)

PROTECT HER DOMAIN.

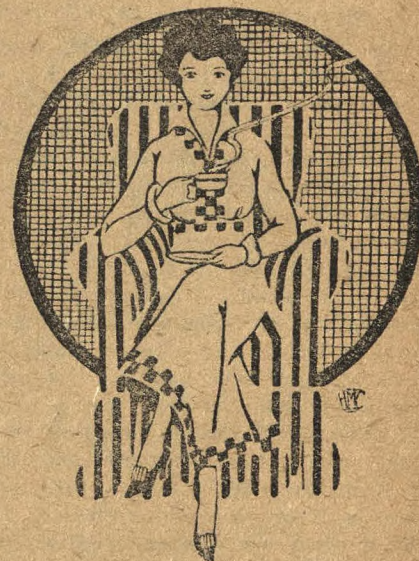
Miss Gow said that it was certainly a woman's place in her home, but when evil entered and threatened to destroy her kingdom, it was also woman's duty to arise and protect her domain by everything in her power. Women took an equal share in the business of the world to-day, and were entitled to take a share in its administration.

We are told, continued the speaker, that the only people against Prohibition are those who do not care, those who did not know, and those who are afraid. With the first class they could do very little. The "don't knows" can be won, and those who are afraid will respond to patience and education.

Other means could be adopted to impress upon and educate those who were yet outside the movement. In conclusion, she recommended her audience to make the best use of these three weapons—faith, prayer, and agitation. (Applause.)

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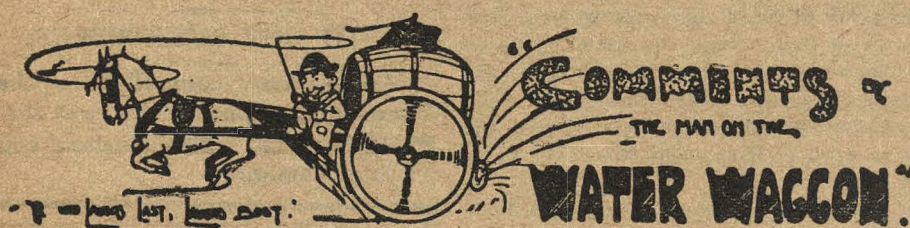
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For dainty women

Left, But Came Back To GRIFFITHS BROS. Special Afternoon TEA



Still another suicide lies at the brewer's doorstep; and still no public outcry against the trade that makes such cases an everyday occurrence. A returned soldier—with nerves and resisting power doubtless broken down by the war—is the latest victim. At the inquest on George French, his wife gave evidence that he had taken to drink and under its influence threatened his wife's life and ended by taking his own. The hell that these to be pitied wives, whose name is legion, have to go through under continuous threats of violence, of actual violence, and threats of death itself, has to be witnessed to be understood. But who, having seen or once having had their sympathies roused by an account of the existence—one cannot call it a "life"—led by such unfortunate people as these harassed wives and their children, could ever vote against Prohibition, or uphold the brewer's existence by their own apathy, even if they do not feel moved by every fibre of their soul and understanding to be fellow workers with God in the suppression of this damnable trade? It wrecks homes; it drains the family (and

therefore the country's) resources to the point of poverty; it kills off the bread-winners of the community; it lays its taint on the children, the inheritors of the present age; it robs weary eyes of sleep from many a parent anxious for the safety of her children, fearful that the father's vice be developed in his offspring. And still Australia goes laughing on, with the coffers of her families empty and her Premiers forced to go to "Uncle" to replenish her treasuries, careless of the future, caring nothing for the present, actually holding Prohibition up to ridicule, instead of realising that only through Prohibition will sanity and well-founded prosperity—not that of a fictitiously-inflated paper money variety—return to this country that should be so great, so wealthy, and so blessedly happy, if only her natural resources were developed, instead of being drained through the beer-pulls of John Barleycorn.

LIQUOR LEGISLATION.

The following extract from the "Argus" of April 30 speaks for itself when one remem-

bers that the paper in question is definitely unfavorable to Prohibition:

"The Government Liquor Control Bill brought down in the British Columbia Legislature the other day, will take the place of the present Prohibition Act, and will, its supporters expect, promote the cause of real temperance. Under the new measure, which, of course, may be amended in the House, all spirituous and malt liquors will be sold by the Government, and none by private parties. No liquor will be sold to anyone under 21 years of age, and permits to purchase liquor will be cancelled for excessive drinking. It will be an offence against the law for a host to permit anyone to become intoxicated in his home.

"In piloting the Quebec Alcoholic Bill through the Legislature Mr. Walter Mitchell, Provincial Treasurer, made it clear that the importation and sale of alcoholic liquors and wines will be done solely by the Government. He also intimated that steps would be taken to secure the repeal of the Scott Act (Canada Temperance Act), which, he said, was a detriment to temperance as well as to Prohibition wherever it was in force. He affirmed that the Prohibition Act had proved a failure, and something else had to be done to improve conditions in the province.

"In Ontario and other provinces the Prohibitionists regard the industrial effects of Prohibition as highly beneficial. They argue, with some show of being right [Please note this simply tremendous confession by an anti-Prohibition paper] that the closing of bars has greatly improved the living conditions of many families, the heads of which used to spend their means for drink. . . . To check illicit trading in liquor, Ontario and other provinces are taking power to prohibit the importation of intoxicants."

The chief moral to be learned from the above is this: that British Columbia, Quebec, Ontario, "and other provinces" (don't let us say how many, Brother "Argus," it might encourage these bally Prohibitionists, don't-cherknow, and inspire the brewers with too great concern and fear lest Australian States might not at last follow the example of British States elsewhere) have found even a half measure of Prohibition good and satisfying in its results, so much so that now they seek to add to their cup of increased prosperity by further doses of prosperity—I mean, of Prohibition; it amounts to the same thing exactly. Finally, if logic and arithmetical progression exist at all, they will have and enjoy full Prohibition in the total restriction, abolition and prevention of both the importation and the home-manufacture of all intoxicants whatsoever.

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McNULTY.

WHERE IS THE CORK LEG?

(By W. D. B. CREAGH.)

Who is McNulty, and what are his claims for publicity?

We know that our Lord Mayor is this, that, and the other thing. Some call him Hungry Bill; some call him other names; but he stands four-square in this city as Lord Mayor.

We know that Mr. Nesbitt has a ready pen, that he excels at letter writing, and putting people off.

We know that the members of the Millions Club guarantee at least one feed to some of the distinguished visitors that come to our shores, at the same time having a taste of something themselves.

We know this and that about many people—also societies.

But what about McNulty? Who is he? What is he?

As I saw him just now, a one-legged man holding up a post outside a pub, he looked a pitiable object, clothes dirty, eyes blood-shot, and as restless as a blood hound. I thought he was in a bad way, and sure, a man holding on to a post, with only one leg, his only other support a crutch, his poor tired body full of alcoholic liquor, separated from wife and home, no job, no ambition, no fixed abode, had been charged often in the police court—yes, he sure was in a bad state.

I spoke to him, as I had often done before, and as respectfully as he was able he answered me. Then, changing his tone, he accused me of having his sea chest in my office.

Not having an office, the charge was not quite understood. I asked him how he came to have a sea chest, and what was in it.

"A CORK LEG AND SEA CHEST MISSING."

Poor McNulty, in his drunken way, said: "I have lost my cork leg. It is in some office in Macdonell House, and I am worried about it."

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Is highly recommended for boils, burns, bruises, carbuncles, abscesses, poisoned or inflamed sores, poisoned bites, gathered sores, whitlows, and septic sores.

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Poor McNulty. I can quite understand his worry, for the soberest part of the man—his cork leg—is missing. Visions of sober times are coupled with this cork leg, for McNulty when about to go on a bender quietly puts the cork leg away in the sea chest, and there it stops until the bender is finished.

A LONELY MAN.

As I looked at McNulty I could not help my eyes getting a bit damp; the utter hopelessness of the man, his loneliness took hold of me; many things and many efforts had been made to save him from drink. Up to now all had failed.

Visions of a waiting, longing wife; visions of a good tradesman back at his work; visions of McNulty never parting from his last pal, "his cork leg," came up before my mind.

I am going to back up my visions by more effort to get Prohibition. That, I am fully convinced, is the crux of the whole matter, not only for McNulty, but for thousands of others who have become victims of our open bar habit.

"HAVE YOU THAT SEA CHEST?"

I left McNulty holding on. I knew from experience that it was useless to do anything then. I promised him I would do two things: Look for his cork leg, and try to get more help to beat his enemy Alcohol.

Can you help, reader? Have you got his cork leg in that sea chest? Have a look, will you?

If you have not got that sea chest, you can still do something for McNulty. You can give support to the movement, the Prohibition movement, that will not only help McNulty, but others like him.

If you find you have the sea chest, let me know. But whether you have the chest or not, get your cheque book out and send something (big or little) to the N.S.W. Alliance. They are fighting not only to get the cork leg back, but to enable McNulty to get back his self-respect, his wife, his friends, his job; and to put McNulty into the position that he will never part again with his cork leg.

Ohio Sentiment Grows.

Supt. James A. White, of the Ohio Anti-Saloon League, thus summarises what has happened in Ohio in the fight against the liquor traffic in recent years, as well as the results of this year's election:

On November 2, 1920, the Prohibition enforcement code was approved at a referendum by more than 275,000 majority.

At the first State-wide vote on Prohibi-

tion in 1914 the drys lost by 85,000. In 1916, on a State-wide Prohibition vote, the drys lost by 55,000.

In 1917, on the same issue, the drys lost by 1137.

In 1918, State-wide Prohibition carried by 25,759. The wets then became the aggressors, and undertook to repeal the Prohibition Amendment in 1919. They were defeated by 42,000, and, as stated above, the law enforcement measure carried this year by 275,000.

Three, perhaps four, additional dry Congressmen were elected on November 2, making 19 or 20 out of 22 Congressmen who will refuse to weaken the Volstead Act in any particular.

Ex-Governor Willis was elected United States Senator by more than 350,000, and he is an outspoken dry advocate. Senator Pomerene, the holdover Senator, has voted right on all dry measures since the State adopted Prohibition.

The driest Legislature Ohio has had for years was elected November 2, and will be able to pass emergency legislation—"The American Issue."



SUNLIGHT SOAP

THE Laundry Ideal

From Palm Plantation to Finished Factory Product.

Quality makes economy possible to users of Sunlight Soap.

It is all super-soap because of the coconut oil, powerful cleanser and purifier, so good for the clothes in Sunlight Soap

SUNLIGHT SOAP

MADE IN AUSTRALIA

A Personal Chat with my readers

THE PRIVATE CITIZEN.

We hear of Mr. So-and-So referred to as a "public man," and we hear also of Mr. "Private Citizen." Who is he? What is he? With the craze for publicity and the news and scandal-hungry reporters, privacy will soon be as extinct as the Dodo. There are still a few old-fashioned folk who would like a little privacy and who believe that publicity is the barndoor on which fools chalk their names; but these are not meant by the private citizen. Well, who is the private citizen? He is sometimes called the "Man in the Street." He is the voter whom politicians shake by the hand before election, and shake in every other way after. He is too honest to pay graft and too poor to have a pull. He is the man who says you can't believe what you see in the papers, and then goes on believing it. He was disgusted at our sending men to the war abroad, and would cheerfully participate in a class war at home. He is the man who sleeps late on Sunday morning, goes for an outing in the afternoon, and is too late, too tired, or has too many visitors to go to church in the evening, and is content to think something should be done to preserve Sunday like it was when he was a boy. Well, you help educate the private citizen, for without him we can't win Prohibition.

MEATY SENTENCES.

I gather a few suggestive sentences from various American papers: "Europe's present trouble is too many raw deals and not enough raw material"; "Prohibition is taking the 'hic' out of Chicago." This one is not without significance: "The money the other fellow has is Capital. Getting it away from him is Labor." "Punish the home-brewers," says one paper, and someone replies, evidently from experience: "Aren't they more than punished in the drinking of it?" This is true of N.S.W. as of U.S.A.: "We had loose management and now we have tight money."

The pen is mighty, so says an old proverb; the trouble is to get the right people there.

The "Detroit Free Press" is a great paper, and frequently has a striking sentence in it. Here is a sample: "Why do they call it idle curiosity, when it's pretty close to the one thing never idle?"

A man wrote to a paper thus:

"Sir,—After purchasing a quart I found it corroded my zinc-lined interior, so I gave it to Al, our saddle-colored janitor. Later I asked him how he found it. He replied, 'Jes' right, Cap'n, jes' right.' 'What do you mean, 'Jes' right'?" said I. 'Well, suh, Cap'n, if

it had been any better you wouldn't have give it to me, and if it had been any wusser I'd 'a' died. It was jes' right."

While it is cold and lacking in comfort the men in the Hyde Park unemployed camp are cheerful and managing splendidly—somewhat in the spirit that our A.I.F. men showed in the trenches.

In response to my appeal for shirts I received many parcels, for which the men were grateful.

There were not nearly enough, and Bobby Watson sends me some lines, which I hope will suggest to many who are favored that any of the following kinds of shirts will be welcomed:

Shirts, shirts, all kinds of shirts,
Shirts that are little and tall,
Shirts of all patterns, both thin uns and fat uns,
And shirts that are not shirts at all.
Shirts trimmed with blouses and seats of old trousers,
And shirts that were previous skirts,
And rags that have ruffed it, since Ned Kelly snuffed it,
Come kidding to me that they're shirts.

Shirts, shirts, all kinds of shirts,
Don't judge a man by his shirts,
For the author of fame may have tales to his name
When he hasn't a tail to his shirt.
Shirts that are bullet proof, shirts with a sliding roof,
And shirts you could squeeze through a squirt,
And as an example, I'm wearing a sample
Of Billy Hughes's socks for a shirt.

Evidently as a result of a poem I quoted comes the following from Edgar A. Guest's pen:

HE WHO SERVES.
He has not served who gathers gold,
Nor has he served whose life is told
In selfish battles he has won,
Or deeds of skill that he has done,
But he has served who now and then
Has helped along his fellow-men.

The world needs many men to-day;
Red-blooded men along life's way,
With cheerful smiles and helping hands
And with the faith that understands
The beauty of the simple deed
Which serves another's hour of need.

Strong men to stand beside the weak,
Kind men to hear what others speak,
True men to keep our country's laws
And guard its honor and its cause;
Men who will bravely play life's game
Nor ask rewards of gold or fame.

Teach me to do the best I can
To help and cheer our fellow-man;
Teach me to lose my selfish need,
And glory in the larger deed
Which smooths the road and lights the day
For all who chance to come my way.

THE EDITOR.

GRIT

A JOURNAL OF
NATIONAL EFFICIENCY
AND PROHIBITION

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

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1921.

There's a time for war! There's a time for peace!

A time to begin and a time to cease,

There's a time for work, there's a time for play,

A time to go and a time to stay.

Man's changing mood needs light and shade,
For such is the mould in which man was made;

And for coughs and colds he finds, be sure,
A time for Wood's Great Peppermint cure.

STOVE POLISH STOVE POLISH

BLAC-IT
BLAC-IT
BLAC-IT

The Great
Stove Polish
BEAUTIFUL SHEEN
Dries quickly
No labor
Economical
No smell

Insist on
BLAC-IT
Sold Every-
where.

"NEVER!"

A BIG MAN ON A BIG SUBJECT.

By THOS. E. SHONK, for "Grit."

Tortoiseshell-rimmed spectacles—the modern American human trade-mark—formed the windows through which I saw one of America's big men—Willoughby, of Baltimore—Professor J. Westel Willoughby, Professor of Political Science at the John Hopkins University. He's heavy in build, but athletic, and his hard-muscled and firm-lined face is clean-shaven, and portrays tolerance. He's just the man you'd say would —. He anticipated my personal question.

"I liked my cocktail, Mr. Shonk. I liked it night and morning. It was my pick-me-up. I could do with one now. I've still got a fancy for a cocktail, and I'm a typical American, but trade in distilled liquor in U.S.A. will never be revived! Why? Because I'm satisfied to forego my little personal inclination for the common welfare, and, believe me, my outlook on Prohibition is the outlook of the big mass of American citizens; it is the consensus of American opinion."

Is the man whom I interviewed in Usher's Hotel on Monday, May 30, a big man or a fool? It is only fools or big men who use the word "never." An authoritative statement on a nation's legal and social reform can come only from a man on a pedestal high enough for him to search the whole country with a trained and scientific eye, from a man with insight into history and movements. Professor Willoughby occupies that position, and he asserts that Prohibition has come to stay in America, and trade in distilled spirits will NEVER be revived!

WHY?

"Why, Mr. Willoughby?"

"Because, my friend, this Prohibition movement in America has been a general movement, a social and a business movement, a movement as cosmopolitan in its personnel as is the American nation. Not the Church only, but representatives of all sections of the community have backed it.

"Why? Because although there are plenty of places in the States where determined efforts are being made to discredit the law, it is past questioning that Prohibition has resulted in a general decrease in crime, a decrease in poverty!

"Why? Because amongst all classes of workers there has been not a 'speeding-up'—the anathema of organized Labor—but an increase in efficiency, a totally different thing, and a mighty asset to a nation. Why? When a man sees a decided increase in the working man's interest in education, sees him better housed and enjoying a higher standard of comfort, that hits alcohol to leg, and is a result which is a permanent testimonial to Prohibition."

Why is Professor Willoughby so positive in his statements? Did not the liquor Jeremiahs in U.S.A. prognosticate a tremendous

loss of revenue and the imposition of heavy taxation when the trade was abolished? This Professor of Political Science is a specialist on the fluctuations of America's fortunes, and asserts that the death of Uncle Sam Barleycorn caused no financial concern to Americans; and that no special tax of any description was imposed to make good the supposed loss of revenue. On the contrary, the financial condition of the affairs of both



A "DRY" DIGGER.

An Aussie rushed off the American boat and wrote on a piece of paper, "A long beer." Having finished, he wrote "Another," then, "Yet another," and finally, "Just one more." The barmaid said, "What a shame you are dumb." He replied, "No fear, I'm not dumb. I have been a few weeks in America, and was too dry to speak."

the Federal and the State Government in America are eminently satisfactory. Why? These are the Professor's reasons: Prohibition has come to stay. The trade in distilled spirits will never be revived.

BAD, SCARCE AND DEAR!

"In seven houses out of ten!"

"Sure, that's funny, isn't it?" exclaimed the Professor.

"Liquor people have made that statement, Professor, that in seven out of every ten American homes liquor is being illegally brewed, distilled or fermented."

"That's a foolish lie, friend. Because the law which sanctions the enforcement of the Prohibition amendment in America is a Federal law; the various State Governments are not compelled to take action against liquor law-breakers. Whatever help they give the Federal agents is purely voluntary, and there are some State officials who don't give this

voluntary help. The result is that some places are slack. Seven houses out of ten! Say 5 per cent. of the houses, one in twenty, in special districts, and then that's a mighty liberal estimate. I've been in a house where wine was illegally fermented. I tasted the drink. It's terribly poor stuff, and when that section of the community which always like to act cussed has got over the novelty of home brewing and fermenting, this illegal business will finish, and it's the impossibility of making a first-class drink under last-rate conditions that's going to give big help to abolish the practice. Tell your people, too, that I've stayed in hotels in U.S.A. where drink was obtainable, but it had to be searched for. Not only that, it had to be paid for—£2 or £3 for a bottle of whisky. And once you've had a bottle of wood-alcohol palmed off to you at that price, believe me, you're not keen on searching for another."

Despite the law-breakers and liquor kings, Professor Willoughby says that Prohibition has come to stay in U.S.A., and trade in distilled spirits will never be revived!

"YOU'RE HOBBOLED, AUSTRALIANS."

"Say, I don't like answering that question. I've not been in your country long, and I hesitate to express an opinion. Nevertheless, it does appear to me that there is a considerable amount of drunkenness here, and I've gained the impression that the efficiency of Australians must be seriously diminished by reason of the consumption of distilled liquor; and, say, I wish you Australians would get up-to-date in your conception of the amount of graft existent in America. It was big twenty years ago, but it has been decreasing ever since, and to-day your criticism is unjustified. If you can see any connection between our increased efficiency and abolition of graft, and the gradual introduction of Prohibition into State after State, you're welcome to mention it."

"And you do not qualify your statement as to America's Prohibition future, Professor?"

"No! Prohibition has come to stay—its benefits far outweigh any inconveniences it may have caused by changing the habits of individuals. . . . But trade in distilled spirits will never be revived."

What Is ECKS

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CANADA SPEAKS AGAIN.

ANOTHER DRY VICTORY.

By FRED. MIDDLETON.

Some idea of the strength of Prohibition sentiment in Canada is given in the following article, which comments on the result of the referendum taken in the Province of Ontario on April 18 on the question of prohibiting the importation of alcoholic liquor as a beverage. The result will place Ontario in the list of "bone-dry" Provinces.

The article is taken from the "Christian Guardian," the official organ of the Methodist Church in Canada:

"Another campaign has been fought with the stubborn liquor forces, and again old Ontario has rolled up a great majority on the right side. At the time of writing it is too early to say what the precise majority will be, but it will probably reach, or pass, 150,000. If the liquor advertisements are true it means that now all the Liberty Leaguers will go to jail; it means that tyranny has triumphed, and Ontario will be no place for any liberty-loving citizen; it means that the hypocrites, liars, tyrants, and Methodists are now on top; and it means that henceforth all 'real men' will be turned into bootleggers and law-breakers. This is an awful state of affairs, but if we had a guess we should guess that not one solitary Leaguer would leave Ontario because of it. The truth is the Liberty Leaguers didn't mean what they said—and we knew they didn't.

"An analysis of the vote as it stands before us shows that eleven cities voted wet, and fifteen voted dry; thirty-nine towns voted wet and sixty-six dry; sixteen villages voted wet and ninety dry; seven townships voted wet and forty-three dry. These figures are, of course, subject to revision, but there seems to be no doubt that they represent the real situation as revealed by the vote. The big cities, Toronto, Hamilton, and Ottawa, are wet, but London is dry and so are a majority of our smaller cities. And some of the 'wets' are heard denouncing a state of affairs which allows the big cities to be controlled by the smaller cities and towns and rural sections. But this completely ignores the fact that even in the big cities the wets won only by a comparatively narrow margin, while over the whole country the dries won by a margin so great as to show conclusively that the Province has definitely made up its mind that Prohibition shall have a fair trial.

"In the city of Toronto the fight was rather a bitter one, and the 'wets' seemed very intolerant of freedom of speech in criticism of the traffic; but the 'dries' went their way undaunted and tried their best to keep cool and deal fairly. Two newspapers, the 'Globe' and the 'Star,' did magnificent service in the campaign, and their efforts were greatly appreciated by all temperance men. The 'Mail and Empire' and 'The Telegram' were rather inclined editorially to the wet side, and the correspondence columns had the misfortune

(Continued on Page 14.)



Winter's here
& with it

A Big "Clean-up" Sale at WINN'S

**BIG BARGAINS
IN EVERY
DEPARTMENT**

WATCH THIS LIST EVERY WEEK

SENSATIONAL SAVINGS IN MANCHESTER

- GA1.—27in. CREAM FLANNELETTE. Usual Price, 1/5 $\frac{1}{2}$. SALE PRICE, 1/2 yard.
GA2.—29/30 inch WHITE FLANNELETTE. Usual Price, 1/11. SALE PRICE, 1/5 yard.
GA3.—30in. STRIPED FLANNELETTE. Usual Price, 1/8. SALE PRICE, 1/3 yard.
GA4.—31in. STRIPED FLANNELETTE. Usual Price, 1/11. SALE PRICE, 1/5 $\frac{1}{2}$ yd.
GA5.—27in. DARK GREY FLANNELETTE. Usual Price, 1/9. SALE PRICE, 1/4 $\frac{1}{2}$ yd.
GA6.—27in. STORM FLANNELETTE. Usual Price, 1/9. SALE PRICE, 1/3 yd.; 15/- doz.
GA7.—27in. NATURAL FLANNELETTE. Usual Price, 1/6. SALE PRICE, 1/4 yd.
GA8.—21in. CHECK GLASS CLOTH. Usual Price, 1/7 $\frac{1}{2}$. SALE PRICE, 1/3 yard.
GA9.—57in. WHITE TABLE DAMASK. Usual Price, 5/6. SALE PRICE, 3/11 yard.
GA10.—63/64 inch WHITE TABLE DAMASK. Usual Price, 7/6. SALE PRICE, 4/11 yard.
GA11.—18 x 18 DAMASK SERVIETTES. Usual Price, 1/-. SALE PRICE, 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. each.
GA12.—23 x 22 DAMASK SERVIETTES. Usual Price, 1/9. SALE PRICE, 1/5 $\frac{1}{2}$ each.
GA13.—28in. HARVARD SHIRTING. Usual Price, 1/9. SALE PRICE, 1/4 $\frac{1}{2}$ yard.
GA14.—34/35 inch Fine White LONGCLOTH. Usual Price, 1/6. SALE PRICE, 1/- yard; 11/6 doz.
GA15.—34/35 inch WHITE CALICO. Usual Price, 1/9. SALE PRICE, 1/4 $\frac{1}{2}$ yard.
GA16.—54in. WHITE TWILL SHEETING. Usual Price, 3/3. SALE PRICE, 2/9 yard.
GA17.—68in. WHITE TWILL SHEETING. Usual Price, 4/11. SALE PRICE, 3/9 yard.
GA18.—80in. WHITE TWILL SHEETING. Usual Price, 6/6. SALE PRICE, 4/11 yard.
GA19.—16in. WHITE TERRY TOWELLING. Usual Price, 1/9. SALE PRICE, 1/4 $\frac{1}{2}$ yard.
GA20.—22in. WHITE TERRY TOWELLING. Usual Price, 1/11. SALE PRICE, 1/8 $\frac{1}{2}$ yard.

VERY DRASTIC REDUCTIONS IN LADIES UNDERWEAR

- GP1.—LADIES' CREAM FLANNELETTE NIGHTS, with turn-down collar, trimmed pin tucks. Usual, 9/11. SALE PRICE, 6/11.
GP2.—LADIES' CREAM FLANNELETTE NIGHTS, with turn-down collar, trimmed frills and pin tucks. Usual, 11/6. SALE PRICE, 8/11.
GP3.—LADIES' CREAM FLANNELETTE NIGHTS, with turn-down collar, trimmed frills and pin tucks. Usual, 12/6. SALE PRICE, 9/11.
GP4.—LADIES' CREAM FLANNELETTE NIGHTS, front trimmed fancy braid, V Neck and Sleeves, finished with Imitation Torchon Lace. Usual, 12/11. SALE PRICE, 10/6.
GP5.—LADIES' WHITE FLANNELETTE NIGHTS, with V Neck and Sleeves, scalloped front, embroidered. Usual, 13/11. SALE PRICE, 10/11.
GP6.—LADIES' CREAM FLANNELETTE COMBINATIONS, trimmed frills, open. Usual, 5/6. SALE PRICE, 3/11. Closed, Usual, 5/9. SALE PRICE, 4/3.
GP7.—LADIES' CREAM FLANNELETTE CHEMISES, trimmed frills. Usual, 6/11. SALE PRICE, 5/6.
GP8.—LADIES' CREAM FLANNELETTE KNICKERS, trimmed frills, open. Usual, 4/3. SALE PRICE, 3/6.
GP9.—LADIES' CREAM FLANNELETTE KNICKERS, edged with lace. Usual, 5/11. SALE PRICE, 4/6.
GP10.—LADIES' CREAM FLANNELETTE PYJAMAS, with turn-down collar. Usual, 13/6. SALE PRICE, 8/11.
GP11.—LADIES' STRIPED FLANNELETTE PYJAMAS, with turn-down collar. Usual, 14/11. SALE PRICE, 11/9.
GP12.—LADIES' CREAM WOOL AND COTTON VESTS, short or long sleeves. O.S. size, full length. Usual, 9/6 to 10/6. SALE PRICE, 6/11.

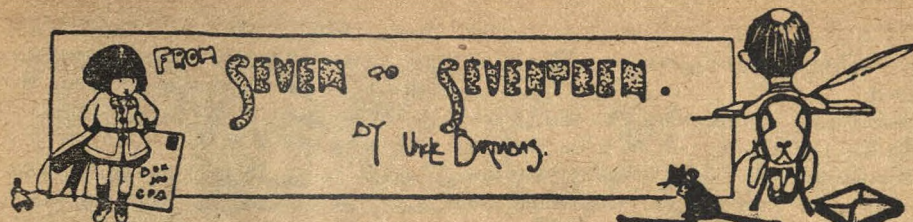
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COPY OF OUR

SALE CATALOGUE

WE MAIL YOUR
COPY FREE

WINN'S PAY FREIGHT ON ALL DRAPERY MAIL ORDERS OF 20/- OR
OVER ANYWHERE IN NEW SOUTH WALES.





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 your photo as soon as convenient. Send the date of your birthday. There is no fee to pay. Uncle B.'s birthday is celebrated in April each year by a picnic, to which he invites all his Ne's and Ni's. If you do not write for three months you are a "scallywag." Address all letters to Uncle B., Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

"IF MY BOY HAD LIVED."

The chief looked up as Kenneth came in and stood by his desk.

"I came to ask you, Mr. Bennett, if you would excuse me from the office this afternoon for an hour and a half. I'll work over-time to-night if you like, or make it up to-morrow."

"Why an hour and a half this afternoon?"

"Mother's washerwoman is to be buried, and I feel I ought to attend her funeral. She washed for mother for over ten years, and when mother was sick did things for her that other people wouldn't."

"And when mother died it was Mrs. Gates who came and put everything in order for me, with each garment packed away nice and clean."

"A fellow doesn't forget a service like that. I've kept in touch with her ever since. I took her some flowers the last time I went, and I can see her yet as she said, 'Thank you kindly for your goodness, Mr. Kenneth. It seems strange for me to be having flowers.'"

"So if you will be so kind, I'd like to be excused for about an hour and a half. I think I can safely promise to be back within that time."

"We won't grumble if you should be gone two hours. It's a very nice thing for you to do."

"Thank you, sir," cried Kenneth, gratefully, as he went out.

The chief dropped his pen and looked after the retreating young figure with his keen eyes.

And then, somehow, a mist dimmed them as he said to himself, "If my boy had lived I would have liked him to do a thing like that."

MANY HAPPY RETURNS.

Many happy returns of the day to my June Ne's and Ni's:—2nd, Norah Jessup, Faith Duncan; 3rd, Florence O'Donohue; 4th, Leigh Rankin, Margery Roweth, Arnold Roweth, Alma Arkingstall, Wal. White; 5th, Milcie Southwell, Thelma Jessup, Edna Hannabus; 6th, Lucy Myles, Florence Blanch, Ruth Benson; 7th, Maurice C. Gay; 8th, Doris Warren, Margaret, Amy Milthorpe; 9th, Lily Wheen, Lennie Leslie; 10th, Nadine Rankin, Hazel

Egan, Doris Flynn; 11th, Rose Milton, Prudence Thomas; 13th, Winnie Hardy, Keith Hill; 14th, Frank Neill, Elsie Arnett, Lily Parker, E. J. Merrington, Herbert Ward; 15th, Merle Jones, Tom Wood, Ken Taylor; 18th, Alice Reid, Florrie Richards, Maisie Fisher, Frank Perry, Elsie Wood; 19th, Millie Bannerman, Dorothy Rees, May Morris; 20th, Dolley Hawkins, Jane Key, Edith Kirsch; 21st, May Mallyon, May Barnes, Stephen Tall, Wilsie Short; 22nd, Dorothy Duncombe; 23rd, Edna Smith; 24th, Avie Loveday, Winnie Edwards, Thelma Chaseling, Gladys A. Tuck, Hilda Gorton; 25th, Fred. Rawlings; 26th, Wynnie Oakes; 27th, Escott Edwards, Alma Everingham; 28th, Alec Thomas, Alfred W. Edge; 30th, Frena Channing.

SOME "GRIT."

Winifred Bate, "Nettlewood," Narooma, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—Will you please accept me as one of your Ni's? My birthday is on the 6th of February, and I am 13 years old. I attend the Narooma public school, and have to walk three miles there and three back. Last year I passed my Qualifying Certificate. We live on a dairy farm, and milk about forty cows. We take the milk to Narooma cheese factory. I will send my photo as soon as I get one taken. With love to all my "Grit" cousins and yourself.

(Dear Winifred,—A Ni like you would be an ornament to any family. I am proud of you. Just fancy you having to walk three miles to school, and here in Sydney if boys and girls have more than two blocks to walk they want to ride on a tram.—Uncle T.)

Isabella C. Laughton, "Pleasant View," Laughtondale, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—Will you please enrol me as one of your many Ni's? I am eight years old and am in fourth class at school. My birthday is one the 10th of August. Our teacher could not come across the river to teach us this morning as the river is in flood and the paddocks are covered with water. I will send you my photo another time. I will try and keep off the scallywag list. Hoping

I will see my letter in "Grit" very soon.

(Dear Isabella,—You are welcome to our family circle. Write regularly and tell me all about your school and playmates. Try and win them to be "Gritites" also.—Uncle T.)

A PRACTICAL TEACHER.

Elsie Mason, "Leura," Beecroft, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I was pleased to see my letter in "Grit" a few weeks ago. It has been raining here for the last eight weeks, but it is lovely to-day. We needed the rain so badly, and father said the ground was getting so dry, but now the rain has come everywhere looks so nice. Do you like the rain, Uncle B.? I do, because if it rains too hard I don't have to go to school; then I stay with mother. Don't you think I am naughty? Uncle, did you like staying at home when you were little? We have a new teacher, and he is very good; he is teaching the boys how to make cane chairs and waste-paper baskets, and if any of our parents want one we give the order and the boys make them. I think it is very good of the teacher to show us how to make them, don't you? We are having another Red Cross Exhibition soon, and I am making half-a-dozen hemstitched handkerchiefs for it. I love sewing, and would like to be a dressmaker some day. I enjoyed my Easter holidays very much. I had a little cousin to stay with me for the four days, and it rained three days out of the four, but we were happy inside playing games, sewing dolls' clothes, and reading books. I love reading, and mother won't let me read only good books, such as Amy Le Feuvre's, Mrs. O. F. Walton's, Hesba Stretton's, or books like those. I like them all. Have you read any by those authors? I love reading the letters in "Grit" from my cousins. I think some of them are very good. We were sorry to hear of Mr. Marion's death, and we send our sympathy to Mrs. Marion and the children. With love to you and all "Grit" cousins.

(Dear Elsie,—I think your likes are pretty general with all children through all ages. It is a dangerous habit and grows on one, leading to indolence. However, I notice that you are not allowed to remain idle. Mother's choice of books is excellent.—Uncle T.)

ANOTHER NEW NI.

Winnie Wilson, "Henley," St. Peters, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I would like very much to join your family of "Grit" Ne's and Ni's.

ST. JAMES' HALL, PHILLIP STREET.

SATURDAY MATINEE, JUNE 11th

2.30 p.m. (sharp)

King Procter's Oriental Operetta in Three Acts:

"The Rajah's Ruby"

Given by the Students of Mdme. Ada Baker, under her baton, in aid of Girls' Hostel and social funds of Woman's C.T.U.

Tickets, 2/2. Reserved, 1/1 extra. Children under 12 half-price. Plan at Palings.

E. G. BOWES, Sec.

I have been very interested in some letters other children have been writing, so thought I would also like to write. I am thirteen years of age, and my birthday is on the 24th of October. I have not got a photo to send you yet, but I will send one as soon as possible. My sister and three of my friends are going to write to-night as well. I am in seventh class at school. I go to the domestic science school, Tempe, and I like it very much. My father gets "Grit" weekly. I am always waiting for the postman. I go to the Tempe Park Methodist Sunday school and church. We all hope Prohibition wins. I got first prize in my class at Sunday school the other Sunday. The prize was a book called "A Family Grievance." How is it we write to Uncle B. and Uncle T. answers it? I would very much like to come to your picnic. This is all the news this time, as my sister wants to write to you. With love to all "Grit" cousins and yourself.

(Dear Winnie,—You are a welcome addition to our family. I congratulate you on your success. Uncles B. and T. are the same in spirit, but with different pens. That is all. Write again soon.—Uncle T.)

ANOTHER NEW NI.

Ethel Bridge, St. Peters, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—Will you please accept me as one of your Ni's? I was fifteen last November the 27th. My father gets "Grit" every Friday, and I always read pages 11 and 12. During the Easter holidays my father went to the Sydney Show and took my mother, my two brothers, my sister, and myself. I enjoyed it very much; but I was most interested in the ponies and horses and ring events because I am fond of horses. Here at home I have a pony, and often go for a ride. Part of the Easter holidays I spent at Cronulla. On Easter Monday a carnival was held in the surf, and great crowds assembled to see Miss Bleibtrey, the celebrated lady swimmer. I must close now, sincerely hoping my name will never be on the scallywag list. With love to all "Grit" cousins and yourself.

(Dear Ethel,—The pleasure is mine. A great writer said, "Be true to thine own self, and you can never become a scallywag." I know this is true.—Uncle T.)

A NEW NI.

Ilma Noble, North Dorrigo, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—Will you please accept me as one of your many Ni's? I am ten years old, and my birthday is on the first of August. I have four brothers and one sister. I attend the Methodist Church and Sunday school. I am in fifth class at school. I like going to school very much. Last year I got a prize at school for best oral tests. I have been living at Dorrigo for three years. I hope I never get on the scallywag list. I walk to school; it is a mile away. My father gets "Grit" every week. I like reading pages 11 and 12. My brother passed the Q.C. last year. I will send you my photo as soon as I can. I like reading. I have a lot of books. It has been raining a lot up here lately. I

will close now, hoping you will receive me as a Ni. With love to all "Grit" cousins and yourself.

(Dear Ilma,—You are very welcome to our family circle. While you do your duty at home and to your "Grit" cousins you can never be a scallywag. Be a prize-winner for "Grit."—Uncle T.)

ANOTHER NEW NI.

Nina Hunt, Leichhardt, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—Will you accept me as one of your Ni's? On March 12 I turned nine. I go to Kegworth school, and I am in fourth class in the big school. My sister is thirteen years old, and she passed the Q.C. She is going to the Sydney Girls' High School now. I attend the Wetherill-street Methodist Sunday school. I am learning music. My cousin is teaching me, and she can play lovely. There was a concert on up at the Leichhardt Town Hall and she was in it. I have been twice to the Show this Easter. It was lovely down there.

(Dear Nina,—I welcome you to the "Grit" family. You must always strive to be obedient, anxious to learn, ever ready to do good to others, and write regularly every three months.—Uncle T.)

AFTER THREE YEARS.

•Dorothy Brown, Grenfell, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—It is a long time since I wrote to you. I was only seven years old then, but I am ten years old now. I am in fifth class in school. I like reading pages 11 and 12 in "Grit." My brother has a farm. My sister and I were housekeeping for him. There are eight in our family—four boys and four girls. Their names are George, May, Roy, Victor, Clarence, Violet, Merle, and myself. They have all left school except Merle and I. Merle is in third class. I can't think of any more news, so I will close.

(Dear Dorothy,—Only I am so pleased to hear from you again, I would send that fearful scallywag, which I have at present locked up, to haunt you in your dreams. But I won't if you promise to write regularly.—Uncle T.)

WISDOM AND CHILDREN.

Wilga Wallace, Newtown, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I have woke up again and found myself a scallywag. I think three months are too short. I think you ought to give us six months to write; you forget what a lot of us children have to do. We have to go to school, music lessons and practice, go messages for mother, get the paper for dad, then have a romp with him. But I have a lovely dad, Uncle. I think he would play with us all day if he did not have to go to work. Some poor little children's fathers get drunk and they are frightened of them. I'm glad my father hates booze. I came top at school three times running, and the fourth time I came fourth. Mum and I are going to the Mountains for a holiday. Mum has not had a holiday for ten years; she says she could not enjoy herself if she left me at home. I am glad of that. What about your birthday, Uncle? Isn't it this month? I hope you have a

decent birthday this year. Wasn't it cold last picnic day? I like reading the letters in "Grit." I saw my cousin's (Tommy Hamer) letter in "Grit." With love to all "Grit" cousins, Uncle T., and yourself.

(Dear Wilga,—Your letter is a splendid lesson to all fathers who drink alcohol, and it is a pity that they will not all see it. "Give thanks to Him who giveth us the victory."—Uncle T.)

HOLIDAYS AND WORK.

Edna Harrington, "Penwenick," Gordon, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—We have started school again to-day, and I am not sorry, because I have had a lovely holiday, and am ready to go to work again. I went to Wentworth Falls for my holidays. We went down the Falls, and took a number of photos. We also went to Leura Falls. Another day we went to Mt. York, and passed the Explorers' Tree on our way. We came home by car on Tuesday morning. I have persuaded two of my school friends to write to you. I have seen one of their letters in "Grit" already. Well, good-bye, Uncle, for the present.

(Dear Edna,—Very pleased to hear of your enjoyable holiday. Particularly delighted to know that you did not overlook your duty as a Ni. That is the way—"time for all good work."—Uncle T.)

PASSED WITH SEVEN B'S.

Maurice Lloyd, "Rawhiti," Killara, writes:

Dear Uncle B.,—I read with great pleasure and interest all the letters sent by the different Ne's and Ni's, so I thought I had better write to you and do my share. Since writing to you, the Intermediate examination results were published, and I passed with seven B's. I am enjoying the work which I have taken up as my life work, although the hours are long. In time, I hope, that when my apprenticeship is finished, they will not be quite so long. Then we have instruction classes twice a week at night, so that my time is pretty well taken up. We all enjoy reading "Grit," and look forward to the day it arrives. I like very much reading "And They All Smiled." With best wishes to all "Grit" cousins and yourself.

(Dear Maurice,—I am delighted to hear of your pass. You had to work hard for it, so be prepared for greater efforts for the bigger things in life.—Uncle T.)

BOOKKEEPING.

A knowledge of bookkeeping is useful to every man and INDISPENSABLE to everyone in business or qualifying for commercial pursuits. We have now six certificated accountants on our staff, in addition to other teachers, and can give you instruction in Elementary or Advanced Bookkeeping, or prepare you for the Intermediate and Final Examinations of the various Accountancy Corporations. Any arrangement may be made to suit the convenience of students. Instruction may be taken either day or evening, for from 1 hour weekly to six hours daily. All information on application to J. A. Turner, A.C.P.A.

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THE SILVER CUP.

Novelist Will Irwin, in an address in Greenwich village on birth control, told a story:

"A chap named Higgins," he said, "got home one night to learn that his wife had given birth to triplets—three healthy, bouncing boys.

"Higgins, overjoyed, went to the boss' office next morning and recounted the rare and wonderful thing which had befallen him. The boss felicitated him heartily, and the next day Higgins was sent for.

"He hurried to the office again to find the entire firm assembled there. A handsome silver cup stood on the mantel, and this trophy, in an eloquent speech, the boss presented to him in recognition of the triple blessing which he had bestowed upon his country.

"Higgins took the cup in his hand, bowed respectfully, and said:

"Excuse me, sir, but is this cup mine now, or do I have to win it three years in succession?"

* * *

TREATING 'EM ROUGH.

At a recent London dinner George Bernard Shaw was the guest of honor. The toastmaster in introducing him said that a certain club in London recently had voted on "who are the three most famous living Englishmen?" The balloting showed George Bernard Shaw, Lloyd George, and Charlie Chaplin far in the lead.

"And I can't help wondering," said the toastmaster, "how Mr. Shaw likes the company in which he finds himself."

"I don't mind Charlie," spoke up Mr. Shaw.

* * *

AS WOMAN ADVANCES.

No girl is perturbed over the passing of a leap-year. Like mistletoe, leap-year is now unnecessary.

PATHETIC.

She: "I thought you loved a fair-haired girl?"

He: "I did; but she dyed."

* * *

A MODERN CHANGE.

Mrs. H. B. Egg: "You won't get me to stop at one of those fashionable places unless I have some decent clothes to wear."

Mr. H. B. Egg: "But, my dear, they're not wearing that kind these days."

* * *

LITTLE SONGS OF SAFETY FIRST.

Lies slumbering here
One William Lake;
He heard the bell
But had no brake.

At fifty miles
Drove Ollie Pidd,
He thought he wouldn't
Skid, but did.

At ninety miles
Drove Edward Shawn;
The motor stopped,
But Ed. kept on.

Under the sod
Lies Deacon Hale;
He winked and drank
Some "ginger ale."

Here he sleeps,
One Johnny Founker;
He rounded a turn
Without a honker.

This monument's
For Jackson Druck;
His Lizzle was lighter
Than the truck.

Down in the creek
Sleeps Jerry Bass;
The bridge was narrow,
He tried to pass.

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DRINK

KING TEA

THE NEW CEYLON

ONE QUALITY—THE BEST



Mistress—

Mary, your kitchen
is a picture!

However do you
get everything so
spotlessly clean
& bright?

Yes, ma'am, it do
look nice but it's
very little trouble
when you use
**PEARSON'S
SAND SOAP**

DAILY INSPIRATION

"Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen."
—Matt. 28, 20.

SUNDAY.

"Time is short! You have much to do for
"Watch and pray."—Matt. 2, 46.

* * *

"The safest place in all this world is ever
the place of duty. God's wings are over it.
God's peace guards it. The way of duty is
always a place of absolute safety. But he
who departs from it will find himself in
peril. None of sin's ways are safe."—J. R.
Miller, D.D.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he
God in a little space! Eternity will be quite
long enough to rest. Now is the time for
honoring God."—Mary Walslow.

MONDAY.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he
also reap."—Gal., 6, 7.

* * *

COMRADE-TRAVELLERS.

But as we meet and touch each day
The many travellers on our way
Let ev'ry such brief contact be
A glorious helpful ministry!
The contact of the soil and seed
Each giving to the other's need,
Each helping on the other's best
And blessing each as well as blest!

TUESDAY.

"Set your affections on things above."—
Col., 3, 2.

* * *

"Lose not sight of Christ in the cloudy
and dark days; learn not from the world to
serve Christ, but ask Himself the way. The
world is a false copy, and a deceitful guide
to follow."

"Let the Lord Jesus Christ make a bridge
or stepping-stone of me, provided that His
high and holy name is glorified in me."—
Rutherford.

WEDNESDAY.

"Teach me to do Thy will."—Psl., 143, 10.

* * *

THY WILL TO DO.

We know the path wherein our feet should
press:

Across our hearts are written Thy decrees;
Yet now, O Lord, be merciful to bless, with
more than these.

When a man is rescued from evil
you save a unit; but when a child
is prevented from evil you save
a multiplication table.

If this strikes you, then send along to

THE AUSTRALASIAN WHITE CROSS LEAGUE,
56 ELIZABETH STREET,
SYDNEY,

And ask for a Report of work done and
literature for yourself and your children.

Grant us the will to fashion as we feel;
Grant us the strength to labor as we know;
Grant us the purpose ribbed with steel to
strike the blow.

Knowledge we ask not—knowledge Thou
has sent.

But, Lord, the will—there lies our bitter need;
Give us to build above the deep intent, the
deed, the deed.

—Selected.

THURSDAY.

"God comforteth those that are cast down,"
—2 Cor., 7, 6.

* * *

"If God be our Father—if we know it and
realise it, being redeemed by our Lord Jesus
Christ, we shall be content to let the ves-
sel of our life drift where it will; if eternal
Love guide the helm it cannot fail to fall on
the right track."—E.W.

FRIDAY.

"Comfort ye, comfort ye my people."—Isa.,
40, 1.

* * *

COMFORT ONE ANOTHER.

"Comfort one another,
For the way is often dreary
And the feet are often weary,
And the heart is very sad.
There is heavy burden-bearing,
When it seems that none are caring,
And we half forget that ever we were glad.

"Comfort one another,
With the hand-clasp close and tender,
With the sweetness love can render,
And the look of friendly eyes.
Do not wait with grace unspoken
While life's daily bread is broken,
Gentle speech is oft like manna from the
skies."

—Exchange.

SATURDAY.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."
—Pro., 16, 20.

* * *

"What courage and strength it imparts to
an army, when through every officer, right
down to the youngest subaltern, there
breathes the assurance that their com-
mander-in-chief is a general of unfailing
resolution and resource. We have such a
leader, for God is with us, the Lord Jesus
is the captain of our salvation. During the
week we may forget it; but in God's House
of Prayer we escape from the blinding mists
of earth and seek a vision of the glory of
heaven."—Rev. F. S. Webster.

Canada Speaks Again—

(Continued from page 10.)

to be nearly filled with wet letters, leading
rather to the supposition that the dry letters
were designedly omitted. One feature of the
campaign was the enthusiastic labor of the
women, and it is not any exaggeration to
say that the victory which was won would
have been utterly impossible without their
valuable assistance.

"The clergymen of all the churches were
naturally in the lead, and their efforts were
worthy of all praise. Presbyterian, Baptist,
Congregational, and Methodist ministers
were prominent in the fight, while Bishop
Sweeney, of the Anglican Church, and Rev.
Father Minehan, of the Roman Catholic
Church, gave the temperance cause inval-
uable assistance. All honor to these brethren
for their courageous stand, in some cases
under circumstances of no small difficulty.
The management of the campaign was in
the hands of the Referendum Committee,
while the Dominion Alliance worked most
effectively, as it always does in such a fight.

"The contest was under such circum-
stances that a defeat would have been sin-
gularly disastrous, and victory is peculiarly
welcome. It means not only the shutting out
of intoxicants from the Province and the
stopping of short-circuiting, but it means
also that the Province has given a very defi-
nite and positive answer to those who in-
sisted that Ontario was already tired of Pro-
hibition and ready for Government control.
Ontario is not tired of Prohibition, but in-
stead is determined to make it as effective
as possible. Let us thank our God for the
victory."

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PASS "GRIT" ON

Where Prohibition Counts Most.

Where does Prohibition count? In many a city man the question arouses only cynical amusement. Indeed, many a city man points with a satisfied smile to scandals and violations of the law, to booze running and graft, to gang operations against the Constitution of the United States, to all the ruck and debris of disorder lying like a patch of segregated anarchy, and cynically answers: "That is where Prohibition counts." And since the sympathies of many city men are in tune with this particular kind of law violation, they emphasise the Prohibition disorders and predict general failure of the law, whereas such a prophecy is not justified.

Myopia in regard to social conditions is not an uncommon defect of the dwellers in cities. The city man is too likely to consider local Prohibition successes and failures as typical of the entire national problem. In that he is mistaken.

In the thousands of country towns Prohibition has brought a new age of decency. The moral swamps have been drained. The baseball fields, the Y.M.C.A., the city clubs receive now much that once went into darkened loafing halls of the small town saloon. Where local option formerly prevailed it is easier now for the authorities to prevent liquor from coming in, and for the young man untrained to the thirst for booze and the methods of getting it the way to become a village drunkard is not open.

To the small town and the country—half of the United States—Prohibition is a social blessing almost beyond estimate. What has been gained by Prohibition in the city has been doubly gained in the country, and without the city's failures. Because of Prohibition homes are happier, girls are safer,

men are healthier, and the small town is a better place to live in. There the law-abiding elements of the population are in closer contact with the town's life. They not only support the law, but the law supports them. There Prohibition counts the most.—"The Chicago News."

NEW YORK'S PRISON POPULATION SHOWS BIG DECREASE FIRST PROHIBITION YEAR.

State Commission of Prisons Publishes Statistics Which Show 1867 Fewer Prisoners at Close of First Dry Year Than at Close of Last Wet Year.

The prison population in New York State on June 30, 1920, the close of the first year of Prohibition, showed a decrease of 1862 from the same day of the preceding year, according to statistics compiled by the State Commission of Prisons and made public on January 22.

The report said that on June 30 of last year there were 9154 prisoners in State prisons, reformatories, penitentiaries, county jails, and the New York city penal institutions. The year previous the number was 11,016.

During the year the number of commitments to these institutions was 59,033, a decrease of 26,142, as compared with the preceding year.

The population of the various groups of institutions on the eve of Prohibition was: State prisons, 3879; reformatories for males, 928; reformatories for females, 394; penitentiaries, 393; county jails, 629; and New York city institutions, 2868.

New South Wales Alliance—

(Continued from page 4.)

say it would be given only to those already convinced. Yes; but are they enthusiastic? Enthusiasm will mean victory. Ministers are asked to suggest dates. One will quickly be filled in.

Our representatives are giving up to fifteen addresses on Sunday in church services. These are most valuable. But one address a year is not enough. The fire must be kept burning if the liquor is to be dried up.

"PETER PANS" AND "POLLY PANS."

YOUNG PRO'S. MAGNIFICENT RALLY.

It's the last day of May, and two fine processions wind through Sydney's streets. Banners flying, regalia displayed, children marching bravely to the sound of stirring music!

The Congress Hall Band leads one procession, North Sydney Army instruments are heading the other, and now the two living

streams converge into the great Salvation Army Congress Hall in Goulburn-street. Now for community singing—pithy Prohibition parodies on well-known songs—with Mr. Cyril Mee, laughing, singing, urging, a wizard conductor behind his baton. Into the chair comes Major Saunders, apt, topical and kind in his remarks to the crowded house of juvenile members of I.O.R., I.O.G.T., and J.C.E., Army Life-Savers and City Missioners, with a fine backing of "Mums" and "Dads."

Hornsby J.C.E. brilliantly present "The Nations"; 5½-years-old Master Suggatte recites admirably; Punchbowl Rechabites tellingly dialogue; band selections gain great applause, and I'm certain there's a suspicion of applause after Rev. Tarn's request for a blessing.

Now the speaker, Mr. Thos. E. Shonk, commands the chairman to wink his eye and thereby turn all the "grown-ups" into Peter Pans and Polly Pans. It's done, and with Prohibition nursery rhymes and jokes, interspersed with a tale of the track and tell-

ing facts, and, best of all, with guessing competitions, Sodawater Shonk keeps the big family of Peters and Pollys happy and interested, and eager for the prizes so liberally distributed. Spontaneous applause for capable organisers, A. J. Fisher, of the N.S.W. Alliance, and Adj. Rignold, of the Army, and punctually at 9.30 p.m. we wend our ways home, a "just great" rally over, and each of us eager to carry on with the good work.

World-Wide Evangelist endorses Prohibition.

Melvin E. Trotter, known all over the world for his mission work, has this to say about the effect on city mission work because of Prohibition:

"Prohibition has made a great change in city mission work. Very few of the old-time bums, so-called, are lying around missions looking for beds or meals. Wherever a mission was so located that it ministered only to this class its work has fallen off perceptibly, while missions located near the heart of a city have been wonderfully helped and blessed by Prohibition."



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Hean's Essence.

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SAVES £'s

Give the Children HEENZO. They like it,
and money cannot buy a better medicine.

DO IT NOW.

GLADSTONE HOTEL.

ALDERMAN MEAGHER'S CHARGES.

The Gladstone Hotel, one of the licensed houses that remain outstanding on corner sites along the resumptions on William-street, about which Alderman Meagher made remarkable allegations at the City Council meeting last week, is a substantially constructed building. It looks like a city hotel; there is no suggestion about it of a suburban "pub."

Alderman Meagher said that this hotel, resumed under the scheme for the widening of William-street, was one of the greatest scandals in civic administration. The nominal rent was only £6 a week, but when the Council paid expenses against the hotel the net income to the Council was only £1 a week, and it should be at least £30 a week. This license had been trafficked in five times at enormous profits. Why was not the place put up for public tender?

Alderman Burke understood that there had been £13,000 or £14,000 made out of this hotel since the Council had paid the resumption money.

Alderman W. P. McElhone had been told that somebody in connection with the hotel received a bonus of £3500.

The matter was referred back for further consideration on the casting vote of the Lord Mayor.

The present licensee of the Gladstone Hotel, Mr. A. E. Thompson, has had the lease less than three months. He came to the publican business from the Cleveland-street school, where he had been for many years a teacher. He suggests that the low weekly tenancy, £6, is due to the fact that the original licensee reduced his original claim for resumption by something like £7000 in favor of the City Council. The hotel, occupying an excellent site, and having a reputation as a money-making concern, has naturally changed hands frequently, as the weekly tenancy is so uncertain. Thus a licensee might be tempted to make money while the sun shines and get out with a higher price.

The Gladstone Hotel has certainly changed hands frequently. A search of the transfers shows the following transactions:—

September 18, 1919: Walter Derbyshire to John Whelan.

June 25, 1920: John Whelan to John Howey.

July 22, 1920: John Howey to John Whelan.

February 10, 1921: John Whelan to William Thompson.

March 14, 1921: William Thompson to A. E. Thompson.

The latter, the present licensee, is a brother of William Thompson.

"GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Received to 2/6/21, and where not mentioned amount received is 10s.: V. Penfold, 3/4/22; Lindsay Lee, £1 0s. 6d. (agent); Frank Ferguson, 20/5/22; Rev. S. North, 30/5/22; A. E. Ferris, 30/3/22; W. Binks, 30/4/22; Miss Ruth Lucas, 31/5/22; P. J. Buesnel, 30/5/22;



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