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Grit.

A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

VOL. XVIII. No. 19.

Twopence.

SYDNEY, JULY 24, 1924.

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WHY THE FIRE WENT ON BURNING.

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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.

NEW ZEALAND WOMAN INVESTIGATES PROHIBITION.

"I stayed for some time in Chicago, at Hull House, and walked for miles in the neighborhood of the settlement, honestly and sincerely keeping my eyes open. What I saw was in the highest degree encouraging. There was not a drunken man or woman to be seen, and while there was dirt there was little squalor. The people were well dressed, and there was not a child without shoes.

"Whether or not Prohibition prohibits, I am convinced that Government control neither controls nor governs, and that nothing less than Prohibition is effective."—Mrs. A. Lee-Cowie, of Auckland, New Zealand, travelling round the world in the interests of Temperance.

PENALTY OF INDIFFERENCE.

District Attorney A. E. Bernstein has done Cleveland an important service by organizing the Federal forces to clean up the city. Bootleggers are running to their holes. For the moment, at least, the Eighteenth Amendment is something more than a rigmarole of idle words, so far as the community is concerned.

Prohibition can be enforced. That it is not enforced more generally and more strictly reflects not inability but a widespread indifference. Prohibition has been subject to wholesale violations, because those upon whom the responsibility for enforcing it have fallen short of doing their full duty and the public has not cared, for one reason

or many, to insist that those in authority should enforce the law.

The task is important enough to city, State and nation to engage the interest of every citizen.—Editorial, "Cleveland Plain Dealer."

FORMER BREWER TELLS OF PROFITS FROM OLD SALOONS.

"I do not want beer back. I wouldn't go into brewing again anyway. I am selling all our saloon properties as fast as I can. I have sold five hundred saloon properties already, at enormous profits. One corner in Chicago for which we paid ten thousand dollars for a saloon, we sold for five hundred thousand dollars, and we have made profits in many cases almost as large. Every one of our sixteen hundred saloons is being transferred into other kinds of business places; and it is better for everybody that it is so. Saloons are no help to a community."—A. B. MacDonald, in "Ladies' Home Journal," quoting Joseph Uehline, former head of Schlitz Brewing Co.

WOMEN VOICE APPROVAL.

"It may be of interest to your department to know that we have received a resolution from approximately thirty women's clubs throughout this State, wherein they pledge their support and co-operation in the enforcement of Prohibition, and voice their approval of and faith in the officials of this office."—Excerpt of letter to Commissioner Haynes from Percy Owen, Director for Illinois.

IOWA WESLEYAN COLLEGE FOR PROHIBITION.

"You can say to the wets and the dries that this institution is 100 per cent. for Prohibition and the enforcement of State and national laws covering this and every other vital matter of Government and public morals. There is no way by which you can use language strong enough to over-emphasize the attitude of this school, from the administration down through the faculty and all classes to the most recent addition to the student body, toward Prohibition."—U. S. Smith, President, Iowa Wesleyan College.

MAN WHO TAKES A DRINK ASSISTS BOOTLEGGER.

"Every man who takes a drink assists the bootlegger or private still to supply it. In effect, he is a bootlegger and a corrupter of Government officials.

"Do you, young men, want to join this class of cynical violators of the law? If you do, the 'wets' will supply you with plenty of arguments."—Rear-Admiral William S. Sims, U.S.M., to Students of Yale and Princeton.

PROHIBITION IS LAW.

"Prohibition is the law. He who defies law, or encourages others to do so, strikes at the foundation of order, progress and liberty."—Morris Sheppard, U.S. Senator.



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THE LADY MAYORESS' MEETING FOR THE GREAT WHITE FAIR.

The Lady Mayoress's rooms were gaily decorated with scarlet and yellow dahlias on Thursday, when 130 of the city's most representative women, responding to the Lady Mayoress's invitation, came to hear about the Great White Fair.

LADY MAYORESS'S SPEECH.

The Lady Mayoress presided, and in opening the gathering said:

"I feel it is a very great privilege to preside over this meeting, with the object of which I am in fullest sympathy.

"The Great White Fair is to be held in Sydney Town Hall in the first week in December.

"The objective of the Fair is to raise £2000 for the cause of Prohibition.

"This great question is pre-eminently a woman's question, and we hope to arouse your enthusiasm and to secure your co-operation in the project.

"Miss Preston Stanley will presently explain the plan of work, after which three State directors and twelve section captains will be elected.

"I will do everything in my power to help the work forward, and I trust every woman present will realise both the privilege and the responsibility of taking an adequate part in the scheme."

Miss Preston Stanley then addressed the gallery, after which all present formed themselves into a committee.

LADY MAYORESS, PRESIDENT.

The Lady Mayoress was then unanimously elected President of the Great White Fair Committee.

THREE POPULAR WOMEN.

Three most popular women were then elected as work directors for the State. They are:

Mrs. G. A. Bond, who possesses great executive ability, and to whose hands great responsibilities may be confidently entrusted.

Mrs. MacIntyre, Mayoress of Vacluse, whose capacity, charm, energy and influence render her a force to be reckoned with, and Miss Kate Harbutt, who has the very distinguished record of five years' secretaryship to the Rose Bay, Vacluse, and Watson's Bay Branch of the Red Cross, and who, during

that period, not only put up an amazing record of work, but accomplished much more amazing, and that was the piloting of her committee so skilfully that nearly a hundred women worked together for five years without one unpleasantness or disagreement. This is a record of which any woman might be proud, and it is the goal towards which all women should work. The little frictions which arise amongst committees and organisations too often spoil great endeavors.

Miss Harbutt has just returned from a year's trip abroad, and she has brought back with her some most charming and useful novelties. She is just chock full of new ideas.

So we start our work under very happy auspices.

THE CAPTAINS.

The 12 captains are all fine and capable women of wide experience. They will marshal their own workers, and arrange their days of work. The following workers were elected:—

Mrs. A. A. Kemp, MANLY.

Mrs. B. E. Minns, GORDON.

Mrs. R. Black, ABBOTSFORD.

Mrs. Rowley, BONDI.

Mrs. Williams, ARTARMON.

Mrs. A. N. White, NORTH SYDNEY.

Mrs. Robinson, MOSMAN.

Mrs. Small, ROSE BAY.

Mrs. White, CHATSWOOD, and the

Misses Whiteford, BONDI,

Crain, SUMMER HILL, and

Davidson, ROSE BAY.

DONATION £10.

At this stage Mrs. W. Winn, senior, announced a donation of £10 worth of material in addition to the £10 already donated by Mr. W. Winn and Winn and Co.

ANOTHER DONATION OF £2

was received from Mrs. Gibb, Double Bay. An electric iron and a gas iron were also donated. We thank our friends very sincerely for this valuable assistance.

A meeting of Directors, President and Captains was arranged for Monday next, the 21st inst., at 3 p.m., at 57a Wentworth Court.

A vote of thanks to the Lady Mayoress brought this most successful gathering to a close.

"GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Received to 17/7/24 and where not mentioned the amount received is 10s.: Mrs. Garnett, 30/6/25; Mr. Millington, 2s. 6d., 17/4/24; S. Watterson, 6s. 6d.; A. T. Hancock, £1 (agent).

The following are paid to 30/12/24: J. Paget Mayer, J. Housden, D. Hotchkis, Hugh Sutherland (£2 6s.), Miss M. Simpson, Neil Brown, R. G. Wood.

FIVE JAILS IN ONE STATE CLOSED.

Those who attempt to belittle the efforts and accomplishments of Prohibitionists in the United States, and elsewhere, must sometimes find themselves faced with a difficult problem when called upon to explain, for example, the closing of five of the twenty-one county jails and houses of correction in the State of Massachusetts since Prohibition came into effect. Mr. W. M. Forgrave, of the Massachusetts Anti-Saloon League, says that Middlesex county alone saved at least 100,000 dollars from the decrease in meals served in the jail and house of correction during the last four years.—Editorial, "Christian Science Monitor."

HOW TO MAKE COUGH MIXTURE AND SAVE MUCH MONEY.

Obtain from your chemist or store a bottle of HEENZO and add it to a large breakfast-cupful of water sweetened with treacle or honey and sugar, as per easy directions printed on the label, and you will at once have a family supply of wonderfully good cough, influenza and sore throat mixture, as much as would cost from 12/- to £1 if bought as ready-made mixture in a lot of little bottles.

If you prefer jubes ask for Heenzo Cough Diamonds. Price, 1/- per tin.

THEN HE WOUND THE CAT.

We've all heard about the absent-minded professor who poured the syrup down his back and scratched his pancake, but the one that worries us is the one who poured catsup on his shoelace and tied his spaghetti.

* * *

HOW TO TIE A BOW TIE ON A TUXEDO COLLAR.

Hold the tie in your left hand and the collar in your right. Slip your neck in the collar and run the left-hand end of the tie over the right with the left hand, steadying the right end with the other hand. Then drop both ends, catching the left end with the right hand and the right end with the left hand. Reverse hands and pick up the loose end with the nearest hand. Pull this end through the loop with the unengaged hand and squeeze. This ties the bow. As a finishing touch, disentangle the hands.

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 'Phones: General Offices, City 157; Organising and Public Meeting Dept. City 8944.

FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, JULY 27—

- 11 a.m.: St. Andrew's Anglican Church, Wahroonga.
 4 p.m.: Men's Meeting, St. Stephen's, Normanhurst.
 7.15 p.m.: St. Paul's Anglican Church, Wahroonga
 Rev. S. W. Bazalgette.
 11 a.m.: Fullerton Memorial Presbyterian Church.
 7.15 p.m.: Rose Bay Anglican Church.
 Mr. Charles W. Chandler.
 3 p.m.: St. Stephen's Anglican Church, Wahroonga. Children's Service.
 7.15 p.m.: Crow's Nest Methodist Church.
 Mr. D H. Hardy.
 7.15 p.m.: St. Michael's Anglican Church.
 Mr. Chas. E. Still.
 7.15 p.m.: Fullerton, Presbyterian Church, City
 Mr. H. C. Stitt.
 11 a.m.: Bourke Street Congregational Church.
 6 p.m.: Open Air Meeting, Bourke and Campbell Streets.
 7 p.m.: Methodist Church, Bourke Street.
 Ex.Senator David Watson.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

REV. HENRY WORRALL.

Rev. Henry Worrall, Commonwealth Platform Representative of Australian Prohibition Council, called in at Headquarters en route to Queensland.

The writer retains many happy memories of the few brief minutes in conversation with "our champion."

It was quite typical of the man to just blow in (as our American cousins would say). He came quite casually, quite unannounced, and left just as unostentatiously as he arrived.

The unassuming and kindly presence of Mr. Worrall is characteristic of the Commonwealth representative, and you must meet Rev. Henry Worrall when in your district. For your guidance a list of dates will be found in another column on this page.

The dates as set out only include the first portion of New South Wales which Mr. Worrall will visit, and further fixtures will be notified from time to time.

Can you assist by getting a local committee to work so as to advertise Mr. Worrall's coming visit to your district?

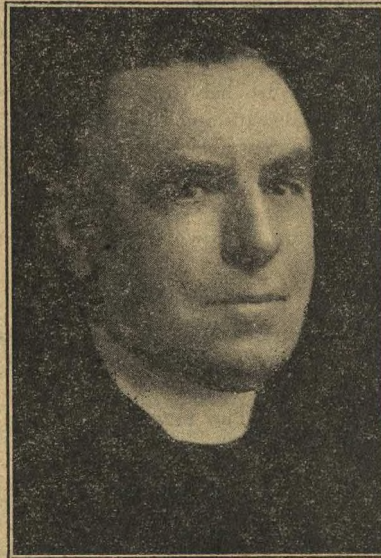
Write to Field Secretary, and let him know just what you are able to do towards assisting in our efforts.

* * *

Mr. W. H. W. Jack, of Lismore, paid us a very welcome visit last week. As is always the case wherever this co-worker calls, his visit was highly appreciated. Mr. Jack is President of the North Coast

Temperance Council, also Grand Chief Templar of the I.O.G.T. Mr. Jack is too well known in all parts of the State to require any introduction to our readers.

Commonwealth Platform Representative
 Australian Prohibition Council.



REV. HENRY WORRALL,

Record of Meetings to September 7.

- Tuesday, August 26: Tenterfield.
 Wednesday, August 27: Glen Innes.
 Thursday, August 28: Guyra.
 Sunday, August 31: Church Services, Armidale.
 Monday, Sept. 1: Public Meeting, Armidale.
 Tuesday, Sept. 2: Uralla.
 Wednesday, Sept. 3: Walcha.
 Thursday, Sept. 4: Tamworth.
 Saturday, Sept. 6: Sydney.
 Sunday, Sept. 7: Haberfield (Morning and Evening); 3 p.m., Lyceum Hall, Pitt-st., Sydney.



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

* * *

Reminders.—September 6 to 10, Fourth National Conference of Australian Band of

LADIES—

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Catalogue of Free Gifts is Now Obtainable.

Ask your Grocer or Storekeeper.

Hope and Young People's Temperance Union at Melbourne.

December next, examination in public schools of New South Wales on "Health and Temperance."

That your duty is to assist in the Cause of the Children by every means within your reach. Make the State a safe place for our young people by banishing the evils in our midst. One of the chief evils is the Drink Traffic.

Book Review.—I have before me a booklet entitled "Temperance Knowledge Papers and Ritual." It is for use in Bands of Hope, Junior Temperance Societies and other young people's associations. It is published by the Victorian Band of Hope and Junior Temperance Union. We can supply them at 6d. each, post free, from the address given at the head of this column. First, there is a suggested ritual for Bands of Hope, in which chairman, registrar, secretary and members take part. It is designed to teach and train our young people in how to conduct a meeting, reverence for God, and the keeping of the pledge. In addition to this a part of the meeting is devoted to a short Bible reading, the reading of a paper from Temperance Knowledge papers, singing of hymns and Temperance songs, syllabus item, and closing service. The second part of the booklet contains twelve papers on such subjects as "What Strong Drink Is" (in dialogue form), "The Making of Strong Drink" (dialogue), "Strong Drink, a Brain Poison" (dialogue), etc., etc. The idea being to interest every person present in the paper for the evening—each one being supplied with a booklet and taking part in the dialogue. It is a useful, helpful little handbook, and I recommend it most heartily to all superintendents as an admirable aid in making Temperance meetings interesting and educational as well as instructive.

Quotations.—

Life's work well done;
 Life's race well run;
 Now cometh rest.

Time changeth many things,
 But memory, like the ivy, clings.

So many gods, so many creeds,
 So many paths that wind and wind,
 While just the art of being kind
 Is all the sad world needs.

—E. W. Wilcox.

Kindness is the evidence of kingliness.

The first symptom of a really free man is not that he resists the laws of the universe, but that he obeys them.—T. Carlyle.

THE CHIEF OF STAFF.

MR. R. J. C. BUTLER GOES TO THE WEST.

By ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

Three and a half years ago I was fortunate in meeting Mr. Butler. He seemed to have a lot of those qualities the Prohibition cause needed, and to be well equipped to do much that I had little taste for.

He had a religious experience, and as a home missionary for the Presbyterian Church in Queensland was able to gauge the difficulties we face in going into the country. He had a Good Templar's record, and knew the value of organising and the facts of the Prohibition cause.

He had the education and the taste which gave him culture and the enrichment that comes from wide and wise reading.

He had newspaper experience which developed his natural aptitude for writing.

He had experience in politics, having been a member of the Queensland State Legislature.

He had a valuable training in public affairs, having been intimately associated with the late Mr. Ryan when he was Premier of Queensland.

He had proved his universal organising ability and genius for detail in several big undertakings.

He was young, enthusiastic, idealistic, and with exceptional pulpit and platform gifts.

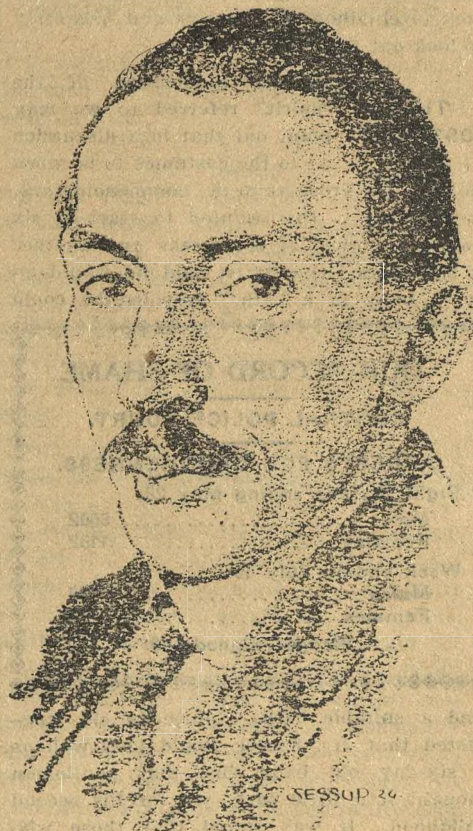
I secured him for the Alliance.

FIGHTING PREJUDICE.

In the early days of his association with myself he was called upon to face subtle prejudice born of political distrust and the unwarranted fear that he was an extreme Socialist. Like all unreasoning prejudice that lurks in rumor or hides in innuendo, it was difficult to cope with, but time was on his side and he demonstrated its untruth.

A DISTINGUISHED ACHIEVEMENT.

During my absence in America and England Mr. Butler edited and produced "Grit" with remarkable ability, improving the paper in more ways than one.



R. J. C. BUTLER.

(A study by Frank Jessup.)

In the card services in the churches he slowly forged ahead and obtained results

that placed him among our best money-getters.

This was a gratuitous service, since it was not a definite part of his duties, which were confined at first to publicity and acting as my secretary.

The great Conference on Eight-Hour Day, the notable harbor excursion this year, the truly magnificent Town Hall meeting, at which the Victory Pledge Campaign was launched, were all due to the organising genius of Mr. Butler.

A PERSONAL TRIBUTE.

I owe much to Mr. Butler. His reliability and his gladness to do any and every kind of service that threatened to overwhelm me not only saved me many a time, but will ever be remembered as unique in my experience.

His management of my unusual men's meeting, held every Wednesday night, while I was away, coupled with his most acceptable addresses to the men, placed my Church under deep obligation to him.

I have in the rush of overwork often suggested most difficult undertakings. I never had to ask; it was sufficient to hint the need, and Mr. Butler seemed to make himself free and be ready to volunteer for the service.

FOR THE WEST.

There have been two Prohibition bodies in West Australia ever since the war-time Prohibition movement.

Many efforts have been made to amalgamate these organisations, but always some insuperable difficulties have blocked the way.

Through the initiative of the Rev. Mr. Tulloch, of St. Andrew's, Perth, the Presbyterian Assembly appointed a committee of six, who have submitted plans to both organisations. Mr. Butler's task will be to direct the campaign of the united forces. I am confident he will do this with credit to himself and profit to our Movement in the West.

The readers of "Grit" will join me in saying a hearty God-speed-you to R. J. C. Butler in his new undertaking.

"THE DAWNING OF THAT DAY."

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

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BILLY CONFESSES.

RUM RUNNING AND BRITAIN'S HONOR.

MORE ABOUT THE ARTISTS' BALL.—TWO MOTOR FATALITIES.—PIGEONS AND BOOZE.

Our "Billy"—the Right Hon. W. M. Hughes, M.H.R., we mean—has been travelling of late (and lecturing) in the United States. We mention the fact because it is just possible somebody does not know it. When the ex-Prime Minister left these shores he was sitting on the fence, Prohibitionally speaking. We have some recollection that he told the interviewers, in a parting causerie, that he was not a bit interested in Prohibition in America, and that it was not a live issue in Australia. He seems to have changed his mind. In an interview at Vancouver cabled the other day he confessed that what he had seen in America had converted him. "My impression," he said, "is that nationally, socially and economically Prohibition has caused a transformation little short of the miraculous." Bravo, Billy! The "Guardian" calls you Pussyfoot. Well, we should never dream of applying that name to the "Guardian."

Our readers have gathered from the daily press that an English baronet—Lieut.-Colonel Sir Brodrick Hartwell, Bart., to give him his full style and titles—has been gaining a good deal of notoriety for himself by engaging in the smuggling of grog into the United States. In particular, he has been inviting the public to invest money in his enterprise, promising to return same in sixty days with 25 per cent. added. He states that the highest personages like the investment. Writing in "The Nation," however, A.G.G. raises the question of British honor in this connection, and says: "I do not like the Prohibition policy; but it is the law of the United States, and, so long as that is the case, it is the duty of a foreign Power to respect it. In any case, its maintenance or abandonment is the affair of the American people, and it is a slur on the honor of this country that this vast illicit traffic should be organised here to defeat the internal policy of another nation for the shabby motive of enabling Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Brodrick Hartwell, Bart., and his kidney to make enormous profits."

Recently we took occasion to offer some comment upon what happened at the recent Movie Ball at the Palais de Danse and on what might be expected to happen, judging from past experience, at the Artists' Ball at the Town Hall next month. We asked what the Lord Mayor was going to do about it, but so far we have had no expression of opinion from that quarter. Meanwhile another meeting of the committee has been held, and from the reports of it which have been published we understand that Mr. D. H. Souter is acquiring the re-

putation of being "a very gay dog" who is determined to have "a wild-glad night" on August 29. We are also told that Sir Henry Braddon and Miss Owen "stressed the fact that on that night the section of Sydney's population attending the Artists' Ball will go back to childhood in costume and in spirit." So look out for fireworks!

THE COSTUMES.

As an illustration of the "spirit" referred to we may point out that in a discussion about the costumes to be worn the question arose as to the commencing age, so to speak. One wanted to start at six months, another at six weeks and another at six years. One artist said he would go as "a baby in a bath," provided he could

OUR RECORD OF SHAME.

CENTRAL POLICE COURT.

ARRESTS FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Eight months ending May 28:

Males	6502
Females	1152

Week ending July 15:

Males	178
Females	25

Pledges signed, 45.

find a suitable bath. Somebody else suggested that Mr. Souter would look well as a six-day old baby, but that gentleman thought it a little early yet for his second childhood. It was stated that those who preferred to do so might go as kewpies or goliwogs, or even as "baby dolls with dreamy blue eyes." Then a fresh note was struck. Sir Henry Braddon announced that the Inspector-General of Police "would attend the ball sympathetically." What that means is a bit doubtful. At any rate, there is to be a "kiss-in-the-ring, tig (whatever that may be) and chasings after 12.15 a.m." It was further stated that the Police Department would detail "several constables to mind the beer." All of which, it will be recognised, is elaborate camouflage for a repetition of past orgies.

POLICE AND SPOOKS.

The more we read the newspapers the more we marvel at the hostility of the police to the appointment of the "spooks." By-the-bye, where are the spooks and what are they doing? They were appointed tentatively for three months. More than half their probationary period has elapsed, but so far the Department of Justice has done nothing to acquaint us with the fruits of their labors. However, it is about the police we are concerned. Ex-police inspectors have been freely criticising—not to say trouncing—the Police Department of late. They

say it is inept; that it fails in its more important duties; that we were more efficiently protected against grave crime when we had four or five detectives than nowadays, when there are forty or fifty of them running about like a bed of disturbed ants; that the police are overloaded with special duties, and so on. All of which is true, though we ourselves would not have dared to be half as scathing. Under the circumstances it does seem as though our overburdened upholders of the law ought to have been grateful for the appointment of the spooks. But, there, policemen are strange beings.

MOTOR FATALITY.

Beer has been responsible for another fatal motor accident. On June 30 Ernest Prosser was killed in a motor smash on the Western-road, and at the inquest two beer bottles, one full and one broken, were produced by the police. The car, it seems, dashed into a lorry, and then the two went over an embankment. A divorced woman was in the car with Prosser, and said she had not known him before that day. She denied that she was driving the car, but the coroner stated that he was convinced that she was telling lies in that respect, as three reliable witnesses had sworn that they saw her driving. The case was perilously near to one of manslaughter, but the coroner decided not to commit the woman. She was lucky.

(Continued on page 10.)

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PASS "GRIT" ON.

The Odd-Job Man's Diary.



BITS OF EVIDENCE FROM HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE.

PREDICTION OF A WELL-KNOWN KANSAS EDITOR.

William Allen White, editor, is well acquainted with Kansas history and knows the long years necessary to make that State really dry. Because of his experience in his home State, Mr. White says it will take twenty years to make the United States actually dry.

It is a sane prophecy. Some good men and women who zealously worked for Prohibition for years are disappointed because in a little more than four years the country is not bone dry. They thought there would be general observance of the dry law immediately that law became operative. Why not expect the same universal obedience to the law against theft and robbery?

The country has benefited beyond the power of the mind to realise during the four years of Prohibition, and these benefits will be more numerous and more pronounced as time goes on. But greed and appetite were not wiped out by the Eighteenth Amendment the day it became effective, and it is necessary to fight on until the goal of maximum Prohibition is reached. When that will be nobody now can tell, but William Allen White is a pretty good prophet. However, if the time necessary is many times the number of years predicted by Mr. White, the contest will be well worth the while.

* * *

PROHIBITION RETAINED IN FINLAND.

The great difficulties that the enforcement of the Prohibition law encounters in Finland have afforded an opportunity to its adversaries for a vehement attack upon the Prohibition measure.

It has been proclaimed on all sides that Prohibition in Finland has been a failure. The elections to the Finnish Parliament which have just taken place show that the Finnish people are not of this opinion. They have elected to the new Parliament a great majority of members who are in favor of Prohibition. Of the 200 members at least 140 are friends of the dry cause.

The Swedish Left party, which was the only one to declare against Prohibition in its programme, has suffered a severe defeat, electing only two representatives to the new Parliament.

The new Parliament considers that it has

an important task to perform in enacting legislation for stricter enforcement of the Prohibition law.

* * *

BOSTON "POST" SAYS NO RUM.

Instead of ruin and thousands of vacant stores, as was predicted five years ago on the eve of the Volstead Act's going into effect, Boston realtors and big investors in other property where liquor was to be outlawed have since found the condition quite the reverse, according to an article in the Boston "Post."

There are no vacant store rooms and rentals are a hundred per cent. higher. W. Franklin Burnham, president of the Massachusetts Real Estate Exchange, pointed out the fact that not only has the Volstead Act brought about a wholesome state of affairs as regards property within the city limits, but that it has also increased the value of lands some distance out. In other words, all outdoor sports have been benefited by Prohibition. New golf courses are constantly being prepared. The real estate man finds that formerly neglected acres are saleable because nearly everyone would like to live near 110 acres of well-kept land.

According to Mr. Burnham there never were so many home-seekers as at the present time. The wiping out of saloons, he declared, improved neighborhoods that seemed hopeless before and boosted realty values in unprecedented fashion.

* * *

FRUIT TAKES PLACE OF LIQUOR FOR AMERICANS.

What would seem to be an indication that fruit is taking the place of liquor in the United States is provided by a report received in Covent Garden from the California Fruit Exchange, according to British newspapers, including the Leeds "Mercury" and the Scarborough "Evening News."

This shows, according to the comment of the newspapers, that during the dry period in the United States the consumption of all kinds of fresh fruits has been more than doubled, and that that of oranges has been increased by 300 per cent. since 1907.

"It is unquestionable that America is rapidly becoming the greatest fruit-eating country in the world," said Mr. C. B. Moomaw, the European distributor of American fruit imports, in an interview which he gave newspapers, "and equally unquestionable that fruit and fruit drinks are taking the place of liquor throughout American society."

"It is not exactly a case of Hobson's choice, either," he added, "for I am informed by medical men in London, as well as by some of the big hotels, that even among American tourists visiting England the cocktail habit is rapidly dying out."

* * *

DRY LAW DECREASES POVERTY.

Wendell F. Johnson, of the Social Service Federation of Toledo, Ohio, reports less poverty among Toledo families due to drinking intoxicating liquor since Prohibition went into effect, as proved by fewer appeals for financial assistance in cases arising from drunkenness.

Of the 350 families who applied to the Federation during wet 1918 for aid, the records show that in 56 of them intemperance was mentioned as an important factor in the families' difficulties. In 34 of these 56 cases, Mr. Johnson discovered it had caused the father to inadequately support his family, and in 10 cases it resulted in desertion, while in 9 cases it had caused imprisonment of the wage-earner, thereby making his family dependent; in three cases it was the immediate cause of the separation of the parents and in two cases insanity resulted.

However, during dry 1923, Mr. Johnson found only 15 families in which drunkenness was a problem. This, however, did not include the cases in which there had been an arrest or imprisonment of a member of the family for violation of the Prohibition law. Had such families been included it would have increased the number of families in which alcohol was a problem to a total of 26, as against 56 in 1918.

Mr. Johnson concludes that the per cent. of new cases in which alcohol was a problem was in dry 1923 only 3 per cent. as compared with 16 per cent. in wet 1918.

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A Personal Chat with my readers

MORAL DECAY.

One of the most striking appeals ever made in Australia was lately made in Victoria. Sir Arthur Robinson, the Attorney-General, invited the representatives of the Churches to hold a conference to discuss "the moral life of the community, especially amongst young people, which has sunk, and is sinking, in a degree most disquieting."

Sir Arthur told the conference that "he was no alarmist, but he thought that there was a slow, but steady, slackening of the moral fibre. That had been shown in the November riots, when people had thought that there was nothing wrong to help themselves to things because windows were broken." "State action, in the ordinary sense," the Attorney-General went on to admit, "would not be of great value in this matter"; and like a wise man, he wanted to set in action some new and greater force to arrest the moral evil he sees existing.

The report of Mr. Downs, the officer in charge of Children's Courts, is the incident which has brought this about. Mr. Downs' report is that "70 per cent. of the cases which came before the Children's Courts were for larceny, and two-thirds of them were committed by boys between the ages of 11 and 14 years.

"Practically all the offences, stated the report, had been committed by children not attending Sunday schools, although they were nominally attached to some religious denomination. The lack of religious training and of parental control was at the root of juvenile crime."

There is no doubt that conditions in New South Wales are quite as bad as in Victoria.

The State machinery is inadequate, the need is a moral one, and the State does well to call upon the religious leaders to undertake the problem. The State that does not recognise God in its Parliament, that gives its protection to the liquor evil, and honors those of its number who flagrantly dishonor their written word, has certainly no power to give a moral lead and no hope of staying the moral decay.

The question for the Church of God is: Can it rouse itself to regain its lost spiritual power, and can its leaders inspire an enduring effort to revive true religion? If this fails, then we follow the Roman Empire to ruin.

THE MODERN GIRL.

Walt Mason is old-fashioned, and not ashamed of it. Many a girl is new-fashioned, and proud of it.

It is queer what some folk are proud of. I knew a man who was proud of a beard

that harbored as much dirt as an unbeaten carpet.

I knew another chap who was proud of the ability to drink a bottle of whisky a day. That he made himself loathsome, shortened his life and his wages seems never to have dawned on him. I knew a man who was proud of a head of hair which he said he had not washed for 20 years. Mr. Mason says:

To-day I fired my angry niece from this my poor abode; I placed her birdcage and valise and sunshade in the road. "You are too modern," I exclaimed, "we never could agree; you may be right, but I'll be blamed if you can live with me. You serve on juries in the courts, and think it not amiss; but I am of the old line sports who baulk at things like this. You chase around in overalls upon the public street, and show yourself in turner-halls where Mike combats with Pete. I see you smoking coffin nails, you think your smoking smart; you may be right, but what avails the right that breaks my heart? I do not like you modern maids who toil not, neither spin, who cuss and spike your lemonades with anti-Volstead gin. I am old-fashioned, I allow, a relic of dead days; I wander gently with my cow along ancestral ways. But this poor shack is mine, I wot, from rooftop to the sill, and while I own the hallowed spot I'll run it as I will. And so your baggage I have set outside the garden gate; your shaving kit, your cigarettes, your sport togs in a crate." My niece, she listened, not aghast, but with a heartless grin: "You represent," she said, "a past that is too dead to skin."

FORGIVING AND FORGETTING.

I came across some lines that rather haunted me. We need so much forgiveness, we might well pray also for the capacity to forget. The unknown author wrote:

Forgive us, oh, our Humanhood, for hurts
We thrust on thee unknowing.

Forgive us for the thought which speech
diverts

From its full truer showing:
For phrases that convey our meaning crudely,
And stab thy heart with unmeant sorrow,
rudely.

Forgive us for the hasty harsh offence
We put upon thee blindly;
We saw not—for our anger made us
dense—

Thou twined, to word unkindly,
A meaning crueller than our hearts so loving
Could ever hold—their faithfulness dis-
proving.

Forgive us! For misunderstandings dire
Work secret subtle sorrow,
Which dampens Life's most forceful fer-
vent fire,

And clouds earth's brightest morrow:
Forgive us—and, to ease our vain regretting,
Grow thou a happier power of swift forget-
ting.

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.

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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1924.

Of course all the lunatics have not been placed in mental hospitals. I have met quite a few lately. One big business man loudly denounced me this week as a lunatic for thinking Prohibition would do any good. His argument was a quaint one. "Total abstinens," he said, "are a poor and low type, and in their self-righteousness always reject the Gospel." He argued that all the evidence of increasing Church membership and results in missions in U.S.A. was due to a lower standard.

I listened for a while, and knowing him to be an abstainer I said, "Well, while we are both a 'poor and low type,' yet it is fine to know we have both accepted the Gospel of our Lord."

This reminds me that alcohol insanity has not increased since Prohibition, we are emphatically assured in a bulletin of the National Committee for Mental Hygiene. On the contrary, it is stated that as compared with 1919, the year 1922 shows a decrease in the number of mental cases in which alcoholism was a leading symptom. We read, quoting Science Service's "Daily Science News Bulletin" (Washington):

"Data from approximately 100 hospitals for mental disease, to which during 1922 were admitted about 35,000 cases, showed about 1250 with alcoholic psychoses, or less than 4 per cent. of the whole. In no State studied was the percentage over ten, and in some it was as low as 1 per cent., the report states. Taking the intemperate users of alcohol among all types of mental disease admitted to State hospitals for the year 1919, and to the same group of hospitals for the year 1922, we found that in the former year 15 per cent. of all new cases were intemperate users of alcohol, while in the latter year the percentage was 13. It is absurdly misleading, if not worse, to say that alcohol is an increasing factor in the production of mental disease."

The Editor

THE BROKEN PLEDGE.

EXCUSES—PITIABLE EXCUSES.

MR. BRUNTNELL TRIES TO CONFUSE THE ISSUE.

By ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

I made a definite charge that the Hon. Albert Bruntnell had made an unqualified written promise and without any justification he broke it, and had done so in spite of the good example set him by two members of the Cabinet, viz., Sir Arthur Cocks and the Hon. J. C. L. Fitzpatrick, who had less definitely made a similar promise.

In reply Mr. Bruntnell in no way denies the charge of pledge-breaking, but made the following statement to the press:—

MR. BRUNTNELL'S EVASION.

"Is it any wonder," said the Minister, "that whole-hearted Prohibitionists, as well as sincere sympathisers, are indignant at Mr. Hammond's unfair and inaccurate charges?"

"Mr. Hammond has succeeded in alienating, if not antagonising, the staunchest supporters of the cause he could better serve. It is well, therefore, that the public should have explained to it in brief the present position as I see it.

1. "Mr. Hammond, against my advice, agreed with Mr. Holman to provide for money compensation in the Referendum (1919) Act up to £8,000,000, while the bill was in committee. Mr. Holman confirms this statement.

2. "Mr. Hammond at last election asked and obtained from some candidates pledges to support an immediate Referendum under the Referendum (1919) Act. There is no doubt that this Act was in the minds of candidates, who agreed to an immediate Referendum.

3. "To make the number of pledges appear formidable he wrongly included names of persons who never gave such pledges.

4. "When challenged to produce the alleged pledges he weakly says they have 'mysteriously disappeared.'

5. "After the last election Mr. Hammond did not adhere to the pledge he instituted and obtained.

6. "He represented that an immediate Referendum would be fatal.

7. "And started a new seven points campaign, and got most of those points and many things temperance people had waited for for years embodied in the Liquor Bill of 1923.

8. "Later, because the Cabinet would not eliminate money compensation, he started a campaign against those who had listened to his fears about an immediate Referendum, and tried to help him out of his difficulty by charging them—not himself—with departing from the terms of the pledge.

9. "When this happened Mr. Ley sought and obtained on October 23 last a conference with the representatives of all temperance bodies. Mr. Hammond presided. Mr. Ley, with the assent of the Government, then offered to withdraw the bill, and substitute a one-clause measure, to fix an immediate

Referendum, and left the decision to that conference of Prohibitionists. The conference decided in favor of the bill.

10. "I have Mr. Hammond's own written comment on the proposal made by Mr. Ley, which shows that he realised the futility of an immediate Referendum, and hoped that the question would be left to the electors in 1925, in order that, should a majority be returned in favor, a bill might be introduced in the next Parliament to provide for (a) a triennial poll, (b) bare majority and (c) a Referendum on the question of compensation."

THE EVASION ANALYSED.

The numbers I have placed in Mr. Bruntnell's evasion, and will refer to and answer his misstatements by number.

1. Nothing I am supposed to have done in 1919 can possibly be any excuse for Mr. Bruntnell breaking the promise he made in 1921, but I am glad to show that even in this Mr. Bruntnell is wrong.

On November 27, 1919, the Liquor Bill was read for the first time. A meeting of the Alliance was specially called, and the following resolution, drawn up by myself, was passed unanimously and published by the press on November 29:—

"That this Alliance absolutely refuses to accept the compensation clauses of the new Liquor Act. They are illogical, financially impossible and without limit, and will make possible a gift of anything up to thirty millions of pounds to a traffic that is only to be voted out because it is the greatest hindrance to repatriation, economy and increased production. We consider the Government has by these compensation clauses made Prohibition absolutely impossible."

The press published on the same day my statement in these words:

"The compensation clauses in the proposed bill are so grotesque that it suggests they are imposed to make Prohibition impossible. The Alliance has always opposed compensation, but even whole-hearted compensationists stand aghast at these new proposals."

In the House, failing to eliminate compensation, we fought for a limitation of it. Mr. Robson did the fighting for us, not Mr. Bruntnell.

Mr. Holman said the Government would not accept a limitation of £7,000,000, but they would accept £8,000,000 as an outside figure.

This Mr. Bruntnell accepted in the following words, taken from "Hansard":—

"Although I look upon the compensation provision as extremely generous, if I vote against them I shall have at the same time to vote against provisions in the bill which I believe are a distinct advance on anything we have yet had, and from a practical point of view I cannot see my way to take up that attitude."

ABSOLUTELY UNTRUE.

2. It is absolutely untrue to say that I or the Alliance asked for a promise or pledge from candidates to support an immediate Referendum under the 1919 Act.

The letter sent to every member in August, 1921, said: "While we know your attitude in the past, we are anxious to have you restate your views on the question of an immediate Referendum on Prohibition, to be decided by a bare majority."

The letter contains no reference whatever to the 1919 Act, which was accepted as "dead" and impossible by its very provisions of being then put into force.

FAKING THE LIST.

3. The 55 members returned as pledged were all advertised in very large and costly advertisements in the city press and 35 country newspapers. They were all advertised in "Grit," copies of which were sent to them, of which they were advised.

Every one of them accepted all the help we could give them.

Mr. Bruntnell's charge of faking the list is a desperate attempt to divert attention from the fact of his own definite and broken promise.

PRODUCE THE PLEDGES.

4. This statement is untrue. Of all the pledge-breakers the original letters of only four have disappeared.

Two of these (Messrs. Lee and Missingham) are not affected by the loss of their original pledge, since we hold subsequent letters from them acknowledging in definite terms that they had pledged themselves. The other two (Messrs. Jaques and Dr. Stopford) do not dispute that they agreed to their names being advertised as favorable to submitting the question at the earliest moment to the people.

(Continued on next page.)

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The Broken Pledge—

DID NOT ADHERE TO THE PLEDGE.

5. Mr. Bruntnell now charges me with not adhering to the Pledge. It is evident he has forgotten it.

The Pledge was: "I promise that I will not vote for any candidate for Parliament who is not pledged to support the democratic principle of an immediate Referendum on Prohibition, to be decided by a bare majority."

Comment is quite unnecessary.

FATAL.

6. Mr. Bruntnell states that I represented that an immediate Referendum would be fatal.

Of course, this is not true.

I stated that a Referendum under the terms which I had denounced in 1919 would be hopeless. That we had every right to demand the lifting or lessening of the handicap. Never did I suggest the way out to be a postponing of the date.

THE SEVEN POINTS.

7. The seven points campaign was not a substitute as Mr. Bruntnell implies, but was supplementary to our demand for an "immediate Referendum, to be decided by a bare majority."

This reference, like so much else, is not only inaccurate but irrelevant.

THE REASON.

8. Mr. Bruntnell now states that our opposition to the 1923 Act was on the grounds of its compensation clauses.

Of course, he is again wrong. The storm centre was the date 1928, which the Hon. T. J. Ley took all responsibility for, in spite of his pledge and the instructions given him by the National Conference, which sat on October 5, 1923.

FURTHER MISSTATEMENT.

Mr. Ley offered to put the 1919 Act into force or to go on with the 1923, giving us such assurances of his friendship and power that we accepted the 1923 Bill, with every reason to hope for an early date and other advantages—none of which eventuated. The bill eventually was so truly a Liquor Bill that all the liquor men in the House voted with Messrs. Ley and Bruntnell, and when interviewed the liquor leaders stated they had no complaints, our "friends" had pleased them and angered us beyond measure.

THE LAST MISSTATEMENT.

10. This, of course, is a misstatement of fact. The only compromise I was prepared to make to save the bill was the mention in the bill of 1925 as the date of the first Referendum. Mr. Bruntnell has evidently been misinformed on this point, and has made his misstatement on hearsay.

The statement issued by the Conference referred to in clause 9 of Mr. Bruntnell's evasion was issued to help Mr. Ley, and on the definite assurance that the date of the first Referendum be brought "much nearer" than 1928.

Billy Confesses—

(Continued from page 6.)

Another "motor fatality" did **COMMITTED** not end so pleasantly for the **FOR TRIAL.** party concerned. On June 27

Jane Bentley was knocked down and killed in Market-street by a car, and Reginald Behl Cornell, a commercial traveller, driver of the car, has been committed for trial. Here, again, drink played its part. Evidence was given that the car was travelling along York-street at 40 miles an hour. At the intersection of Market-street it knocked down deceased, who was an old woman. Defendant said he had had two drinks that day, and did all he could to avert the accident, but the coroner returned a verdict of negligent driving, and charged the man with feloniously slaying the woman. He will, therefore, have to answer the charge of manslaughter at the sessions at Darlinghurst.

THIRSTY THIEVES DISAPPOINTED.

It really is too bad! Some people don't know what bitter disappointment they occasion by their carelessness! Just fancy leaving cases of empty beer bottles in full view of the thirsty without placing a notice on them stating that the bottles are empties! According to a telegram printed in the newspapers the other day Mr. John O'Shanassy, a Parkes publican, had a number of empty beer and lager bottles packed in cases ready for consignment to Sydney. The cases were stacked on the verandah of the storeroom, and were all there when the licensee retired for the night. Next morning one of the cases was missing. It was afterwards found in the backyard of the Rural Bank. The case had been prized open and one bottle taken out and smashed, probably in disgust. The thieves had to leave as thirsty as they came, and probably realised that the joker who defined "nothing" as "what is left in the bottle where the beer has been" knew something of what he was talking about.

PIGEONS AND DRINKS.

The excuse that drink has a bad effect owing to an injury received years ago is wearing a little thin, and finds no more favor with magistrates nowadays than the well-worn stunt about shell-shock. In neither case does a magistrate show much sympathy where theft is involved. A few days ago a man named Thomas Campbell, 27 years of age, informed the Canterbury Court that June 28 was a miserable day, so he had a hot rum. In addition, he went into four hotels and had about a dozen drinks. He did not remember anything else. Years ago, when at sea, he said, he met with an accident, and it affected him when he had drink. Campbell was before the Court on a charge of having stolen a pigeon basket belonging to William Forbes, of Belmore, which was alleged to have been taken by him from the railway station on the night of June 27. Forbes said he released his pigeons at the station at 7 o'clock, but when he went back at 8.15 for the basket it had gone. A fine of 20/- was imposed.

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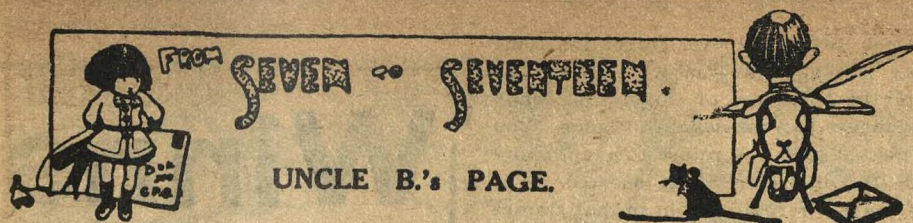
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UNCLE B'S PAGE.

All boys and girls between the age of seven and seventeen are invited to join the family of Uncle B. Write only on one side of the paper. Send the date of your birthday. There is no fee to pay. If you do not write for three months you are a "scallywag."

Address all letters to Uncle B., Box 390 G.P.O., Sydney.

WHAT IS A FRIEND WORTH?

I consider you are all my little friends. Now friendship grows slowly, and may easily be spoilt. Friendships don't happen like falling stars—they grow like a peach tree, and the fruit follows the flower, and there is not much fruit at first.

Now do you plan to have many friends? What are they worth? What must you do to keep them?

What do you expect them to do to be real friends? You ought to try and answer these questions. Ask your Sunday school teacher to tell you about friendship and to illustrate it from the story of David and Jonathan and Ruth and Naomi. Ask your clergyman to preach about it. The Bible says: "He that hath friends must show himself friendly."

UNCLE B.

OUR LETTER BAG.

A NEW NI.

Jean Evans, Devon Dairy, Liverpool-road, Enfield, writes: Will you please accept me as a Ni? I will be eight years old on the 18th of November. I go to South Strathfield Public School. I love going to school. We are having a bazaar on Thursday to raise money to get a new piano. We have a lovely new school. We are having the opening of it on Saturday.

(Dear Jean,—I am glad to have you in my big family. Any girl who loves school is welcome on this page, and I am sure I may be proud of you.—Uncle B.)

AFTER A LONG WHILE.

Mary Snow, Box 26, Bangalow, writes: It is quite a long time since I wrote to you, isn't it, but I hope you'll forgive me this time. We are expecting our holidays soon, but I don't think I will be going anywhere. At school we are just having our exam. These last few days have been too wet to finish it, because there were a lot of the children away, and it was not worth while. We have been having a lot of rain around here lately, the creeks were overflowed, and the ground was dreadfully muddy.

(Dear Mary,—I thought you had forgotten me altogether. I remember spending a night in Bangalow many years ago, and it is nice to still hear from there. I expect that rain did a lot more than make mud.—Uncle B.)

HER PUSS AND OURS.

Beryl Haddock, "Jeanmerle," Haberfield, writes: May I be your little Ni? You took Jean; please take me. I am 7½; nearly 8. Faith's my friend, too. Her puss and ours are friends. Hers is named Mefilstopflees. He was born in Sydney. He is Flees for short. Ours is named Plebald. I went to the Zoo and saw really truly animals, not book ones. It was fine; the elephant was big, the birds sweet. Faith's dad took us all.

(Dear Beryl,—I am glad to have you in my family. I am very interested to find your puss and Faith's puss are friends. I did not know that cats ever took any interest in each other. Tell Faith she is nearly a scallywag.—Uncle B.)

GLAD TO BE A NI.

Jean Haddock, 22 O'Connor-street, Haberfield, writes: I am glad to be your Ni and see my first letter in print, but your answer was hard to understand. I went to Mothers' Day in the Town Hall. It was lovely, especially the singing, but I did not see you there. Beryl and I go now to Sunday School. It is lovely—more than that, it's beautiful, and I am going every Sunday. Faith's mum gave me a little Bible; I read a page each night. Love to all and much to you, Uncle.

(Dear Jean,—I am sorry my answer to your nice letter puzzled you. I can't find it now very easily, or I would try and explain it. I am glad you enjoyed Mothers' Day. I used to have very happy, wonderful Mothers' Day Service in Surry Hills. Mine was the first church to have such a service in Australia.—Uncle B.)

A LITTLE HELPER.

Vera Crawford, Uralla-road, Alstonville, writes: I saw my letter in "Grit" and father read it out to me, and we gave it to Sheroo to have a look at, and father cut it out to keep because we might like to have a look at it. Sheroo is a Hindu; he can read and write letters to people, too. He is working on father's banana plantation down at the dry run. I recited at the Band of Hope, and the name of the recitation was "The Tea Party." I am going to recite at the next Band of Hope, and the name of the recitation is "Billy the Barber." I tried to recite twice, but I was too shy.

(Dear Vera,—I am glad you help at the Band of Hope. You will soon overcome your shyness, and go on trying because it helps and gives pleasure to recite good things.—Uncle B.)

A NEW NI.

May Watts, Macksville, writes: I would like to join your family of Ni's and Ne's. Mother gets your paper, and I thought I would like to write to you. I have two sisters and one brother. I am ten years old, and am in fifth class at school. I was born in Mosman, and came here four years ago. Have you been to Macksville? It is a very pretty place. About 300 children come to our school. I go to the Methodist Sunday School. We belong to the Young Worshippers' League.

(Dear May,—I am glad to have you in my family. It is a long time since I was in Macksville, and I wish I could go again. My visit was a very short one. Do you ever catch any fish in the river?—Uncle B.)

THE HOME GROWS SLOWLY.

Elsie V. Rogers, Main-st., Young, writes: I'm sure I am a naughty scallywag this time, with my name down in the Black Book. Oh, dear, please forgive me. My brothers and I went to a dance the other night, and we had a lovely time. I went as a Gipsy, in a set, and we were awarded second prize, each of us receiving a box of delicious chocolates. The supper room was nicely decorated with Iceland poppies and violets, while at intervals along the table they had little baskets in the shape of daffodils, with sweets in them. Our Band of Hope meeting is to be held on Thursday night. This month we had a social, and we played games such as the "peanut race," "eat a bun and whistle," and several others. We all had a lovely time. Our new house is going up slowly. They cannot get the timber to get on with it, and we do not know when it will be finished. Well, Uncle, I really must close, or I will be committing an old sin, namely, that of taking up too much space in our page.

Dear Elsie,—So your home is growing slowly, but never mind it is sure if slow, and I hope you will be all long spared to enjoy it, and add all the touches that alone can turn a house into a home.—Uncle B.)

MISS THE BEST.

Frank Playford, Merrylands, Glenreagh, writes: I am afraid I am an awful scallywag, so please cross my name off your list. My mother, sister and I have been for a trip to Sydney since I last wrote, which I enjoyed very much. We went to both Museums, Art Gallery and the Zoo. I think the Zoo and Museums are something beautiful. We broke up for the midwinter holidays last Friday. I will be playing in a school tennis match on Friday week. On Tuesday I was out in the bush gathering some bark when just in front of me there jumped up a kangaroo rat. He ran a little way and then sat up, and then ran away again.

(Dear Frank,—So you came to Sydney and saw the Zoo and the Museum, but never saw your Uncle B. Well, I am sorry. I would have loved to have seen you. I always welcome a visit from my Ne's and Ni's.—Uncle B.)

(Continued on next page.)

A STAMP COLLECTOR.

Wesley W. Hall, Swanbrook, Hall's Creek Road, Manilla, writes: We have been having some lovely rain here lately; it's nice and steady, too. Our wheat is making a very good start. There are to be motor-bike sports in Manilla on the Prince of Wales' Birthday, and there is to be a motor-bike football match between Tamworth and Manilla. At the last sports my brother won three first prizes out of six. He has a "Raleigh" bike. I was thirteen on the 10th of February. Will you please send me a sixpenny packet of stamps? I am a very keen collector, and have 108 stamps. We have a lot of rats here, and I catch a good many. I have three brothers and three sisters. My eldest brother is a local preacher.

(Dear Wesley,—Glad to hear from you, and will send you some stamps which I hope will please you. I am interested in a collection that contains over 3000 different stamps.—Uncle B.)

* * *

OUR HON. NI IN U.S.A.

Esther McGinnis, 89 Le Grande Boulevard, Amora, Illinois, U.S.A., writes: I am too old to write to "Grit," but I'll write to you anyway. You don't mind my being over seventeen, do you, Uncle? This year has been a busy year. I changed schools in February, and went to the State University, which has an enrolment of ten thousand, with four or five thousand in its medical school, which is located in the northern part of the State, in Chicago, while the rest is at Champaign. This winter has been extremely cold, and it appears that we shall have a very hot summer. But it is of no use to complain of the weather, is it, Uncle? It is about five years now since I started writing to you. It seems a much shorter time, but I have figured it up and it must be about that long a time. I have made some lovely friends through your paper, although I have never seen them. I know they are wonderful merely by their letters. Do you still have the picnic on your birthday? How I should love to come and meet all of the "Grit" cousins! I think I shall plan on visiting Australia on your birthday some year, because I have said that I expect to travel before I get too old to enjoy it. I took some very interesting subjects this last year. One which I became very much interested in was geology. Did you ever study any geology? I found it to be related to the modern world in numerous ways, and I had never thought of it in that way before. I am rather sorry to pass beyond the age of writing to the letter bag, but I suppose it isn't quite fair for me to expect to always stay with the younger people. But I don't feel old yet, and probably won't ever, for a "man is as old as he feels," and so I shall always stay young. I hope you have an enjoyable year, and wish you success in all you do.

(Dear Esther,—It was fine of you to write. You are the only member of our family in U.S.A., and all your "cousins" will read your letter with great interest. I will never forget my intense interest in my first visit to

your home, nor will I ever forget the comfort my second visit was when I was so tired of the loneliness of travel, and found such kindness in your delightful home. You never get old until you refuse to adapt yourself. Stiff joints don't make one old. It is a stiff spirit, a refusal to join in that stamps one as old. Be a good mixer and you will remain young.—Your Australian friend, Uncle B.)

A REAL FRIEND.

"Elsie Crawford, Uralba-road, Alstonville, writes: I saw my letter in "Grit," and saw Eunice Crawford's letter in the "Grit" before the "Grit" that my letter was in. I wrote to her and asked her to write. I wrote Vera's letter for her again. She will soon be going to school, I think. Have you been getting any rain down there? We have been getting a lot up here. We got 9½ inches from when it started to Friday evening. I am in fourth class at school. We went for a walk to-day, and the kitten followed us, and when we went home we couldn't find it. When father came home he found it sitting on a post near Leadbeater's. He called it and it came home with him. We went down to Ballina last week and got some honey-suckle. We saw purple and white ones. We got the white ones. Mother and father have just gone to church and Miss Thompson is looking after us. Edna and Bill Blanch came over here on Friday. We played catchings, hide-and-seek and Band of Hope. Then Edna and Bill had to go home. Father is putting a palisading round the verandah to stop the baby from crawling over the edge, because one side is real high and the other side is real low. We have a verandah right round the house except the back.

(Dear Elsie,—You are a real friend, getting one other to write and then writing Vera's letter for her. I thank you. So dad is the handy man who does the work about the home. Good old dad! I do not know whether I would sooner be a dad with a child or a child with a dad, but I guess either would do me.—Uncle B.)

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Etc.	Etc.

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G70.—Wonderful Bargain—Boys' All-Wool Navy Blue Indigo Dye Cheviot Serge Cotswold Suits, strongly lined through. Sizes 4 to 13. Usually 30/-.

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GK12.—Special Sale Bargain—Men's Pyjama Suits, in good quality light ground Winceyette, with neat colored stripes. Sizes, S. Men's, Men's, O.S. Men's. Usually, 14/6. SALE PRICE 8/11

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Men's Strong Dark Grey Wool and Cotton Mixture Tweed Trousers. Sizes, 3 to 7. Usually 14/6. SALE PRICE 9/11

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PARTNERS IN CRIME.

There is some co-operation among wild creatures. The stork and the wolf usually work the same neighborhood.

* * *

A PROUD MOMENT.

"Well, I came down with flying colors, anyhow," remarked the painter who had just fallen off the scaffolding with a pot of paint in each hand.

* * *

THE STORK'S UNDERSTANDING.

Soph: "Why does a stork stand on one foot?"

Fresh: "I'll bite, why does he?"

Soph: "If he'd lift the other foot, he'd fall down."

* * *

THE WORST.

It: "What is the difference between a flea and an elephant?"

Self: "I don't know. What?"

It: "Why, an elephant can have fleas but a flea can't have elephants."

* * *

FAIR-MINDED TO THE END.

"So you propose to take my daughter from me without any warning?"

Nervous Young Man: "Not at all. If there is anything concerning her you want to warn me about, I'm willing to listen."

* * *

FORCING THE LUCK.

First Golfer: "I thought you couldn't turn up this afternoon?"

Second Golfer: "It was a very near thing. I tossed up to see if I should go to the office or come here; and believe me, it took five spins before it came right."

* * *

GRABBING A BARGAIN.

An ancient car chugged painfully up to the gates of the races. The gatekeeper, demanding the usual fee for automobiles, called, "A dollar for the car!"

The owner looked up with a pathetic smile of relief. "Sold," he said.

* * *

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

A preacher in Ohio once came forward with the declaration that Satan was not mentioned in the Old Testament.

"Well, what of it?" asked someone of a friend who had told him of this statement.

"He claims," continued the other, with reference to the preacher, "that, as there is no mention of the devil in the Old Testament, there can not be a devil."

"That's no proof," said the friend. "The Old Testament does not mention the Ohio Legislature, but there is one."

PLAYED BY POP.

First Little Girl: "Do you believe there's a devil?"

Second Ditto: "No! It's like Santa Claus. It's your father."

* * *

FULL SPEED TO THE REAR.

The difference between a motorman

And a conductor is quite strange.

The motorman changes the handle—

The conductor handles the change.

* * *

A STRAIGHT TIP.

A young sport who answered an advertisement offering to send some tips on the horses received for his dollar a card with this advice on it:

Horses to follow—Hearse horses.

Horses to back—Hobby horses.

Horses to put something on—Saw horses.

Horses to let alone—Race horses.

HASN'T QUITE GOTTEN THE RANGE.

"Doesn't that mule ever kick you?"

"No, sah, he ain't yit, but he frequently kicks de place where ah recently was."

* * *

THEY MEANT BUSINESS.

A man slipped on a banana-peel and executed a very funny fall, not being hurt, as it turned out, but having his dignity somewhat ruffled. When he recovered a moment later a friend was holding his hat and a number of people had formed a circle.

"What do these idlers want?" he snarled.

"They are not idlers," explained his friend soothingly. "Here's a doctor who wants to look you over, a lawyer ready to bring suit for you, and a producer of comic films who would like to sign you up."

* * *

NOT HIS PARTY.

Mr. Mulligan was lying upon his death-bed. Mrs. Mulligan was seated at his side, giving what small consolation she could offer in the circumstances.

"Sure, Mike," said she, "is there innanything I cud do fer yez before yuh lave us?"

"Margaret, me darlint," said he, "I think I smell the odor of roastin' pork. I belave I cud eat a bit of it."

"I'm sorry, Mike," said she, "but I can't cut into that pork roast. We're savin' it fer the wake."

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For dainty women

YOU HAVE TO DO WITHOUT

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

MY FEES ARE VERY FAIR.

DENTIST REANEY

OPP. GRACE BROS.

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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.

(By FAIRELIE THORNTON, Author of "Love," etc.)

SUNDAY.

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you."—John, 14, 47.

"Have you peace?" asked one Christian of another. "No, war," was the reply. It is possible to be at peace and war at the same time. We may be at peace with God in Christ, and at war with all His foes. "These words have I spoken unto you that in Me ye might have peace. In the world we shall have tribulation; but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world." He who is "the God of peace" is at war with evil. The wrath of God is against "the prophets of Israel which prophesy concerning Jerusalem, and which see visions of peace for her, and there is no peace, saith the Lord" (Ezek. 13, 16). Some are doing that even to this day. Again we are told in the prophecies of Daniel that one shall arise who "by peace shall destroy many, he shall also stand up against the Prince of Peace." Let him that readeth understand.

MONDAY.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee, because he trusteth in Thee."

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

Is this Thy message, O Master, and is it meant for me?

"Peace?" When all things are tending to rob me of my peace?

When the storms of life are raging wilt Thou speak Thy word of peace?

"THOU wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on THEE."

Thou art my peace; in Thee alone I find true peace to be.

"Great peace have they that love Thy law," Thy paths are "paths of peace."

And when we stay our souls on Thee all dread and fear will cease.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace." Thou art "the God of peace."

"The work of righteousness is peace," and makes all strife to cease.

I have not this perfect peace; the fault is not in Thee.

Just in proportion to my trust, my peace of mind will be.

—From "Love Divine," Methodist Book Depot.

TUESDAY.

"He shall give you another comforter, that He may abide with you forever."—John, 14, 16.

"A comforter"—"another comforter"—Jesus promised as His parting gift while He in bodily form should be absent from His disciples. He had been a Comforter to many, and this is what they would most need when He was no longer visible to them. Yet how different from this is the idea of so many with regard to this gift of the Holy Spirit. They fear to accept the gift, having some dim notion that He is some grim Spirit who will take away all their happiness and force them to do everything which is most repugnant to them. Even when praying that He may take full possession, Satan will come and suggest that if they have this gift they will have to do most out of the way things. Some have even tormented themselves with the thought that they could not die a martyr's death. Others will ask themselves are they willing to give up some loved one in death if God should call them to do so. All these suggestions are from the enemy to peace. God does not give grace for a martyr's death until He calls on men to die that death. He has never promised strength

beforehand for any bereavement or trial which may come to us. What He asks is our trust and love. Duty even can never take the place of love. Self-denial for its own sake is not acceptable to Him, nor required by Him. He will give us grace just for to-day, moment by moment. Let us receive this Comforter into our hearts, for "where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty." "We have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but we have received the Spirit of adoption whereby we cry Abba Father." Be sure that any other spirit is not of God.

WEDNESDAY.

"The fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance."—Gal., 5, 22.

Oh, Thou Comforter Divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine.

Comfort so that I may give
Consolation while I live.

With Thy healing words of balm
All my troubled spirit calm,

Lifting it from things of earth
To the things of higher worth,

Soothing in the midst of strife
And the worries of this life.

Comforting in all my grief
That I may thus give relief.

Oh, Thou Comforter Divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine.

—From "Love Divine."

THURSDAY.

There is an old hymn they used to sing at Sunday school about being "like an angel with a crown upon my forehead and a harp within my hand." It was customary in those days for all good children in tales to be taken to heaven, and to be for ever singing night and day. Another hymn which was very popular, and was often sung even at Sunday school, referred to heaven as being a place

"Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end."

This did not appeal much to some of us. It seemed to us it would be a very tedious sort of place. However, time brings changes in ideas as well as other things. Children are now taught to try and make earth a little bit more like heaven, and not be for ever sighing for the "rest that is above." We are told very little about heaven because it will be time enough when we get there to know what it is like. Our duty now is to make a heaven on earth as far as it is possible to do so, and this can only be done as we shed the sunshine of love on all around.

FRIDAY.

"By love serve one another."—Gal., 5, 13.

"I am among you as one that serveth."—Luke, 22, 27.

I would be like an angel and fly on love's own wings,

With kindly acts for others in daily common things.

No crown upon my forehead, but a smile upon my brow,

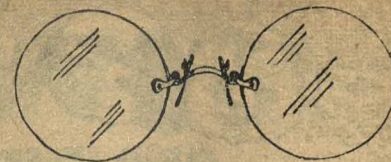
And a hand to help another is all I ask for now.

I would be like an angel, with messages of love

Would help to make earth brighter, more like the heaven above.

I never would grow weary of serving those around,

For life is always sweeter wherever love is found.



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I would be like an angel; some cup of water
give

To those athirst and weary each day that
I may live.

My life should be the music to cheer earth's
darkest night,

And thus I'd praise my Maker by making
earth more bright.

SATURDAY.

"Thou knowest all things."

"Thou knowest," though none else may un-
derstand

Each little life; for Thou each life hast
planned.

Thou know'st the actions often misconstrued
By others, and when known, not understood.

Thou know'st the longings none could com-
prehend.

The vague deep yearnings none have ever
penned;

Thou know'st the cravings pent up long
within;

Cravings for holiness and strife with sin;
How, when we strive to do our best, we
seem

To do our worst; the good of which we
dream

But fail to reach; the thing we meant to
be

Which just eludes us—all are known to
Thee.

Nothing is hid from Thee, who, not as man,
But as the Being infinite our need canst scan.

And yet as man Thou knowest—as the Man
Divine

Who lived our life, that we may each live
Thine.

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.

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SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.

AN AUSTRALIAN'S OBSERVATIONS.

MR. T. J. HENRY'S TRAVEL NOTES.

The following article appeared in the "Sydney Morning Herald" of 5/7/24:—

Is Prohibition in the United States a success or a failure? The visitor to America finds it almost as difficult to obtain a satisfactory answer to his question as in Australia. Its advocates seem often to see only its successes; its opponents only its failures. It will take two generations before a dispassionate verdict can be obtained on a social experiment so vast and revolutionary: the only method at present is to try and forecast whether it is a freak and futile movement doomed to repeal, or a wonderful aspiration which will be a permanent achievement. During recent visits to California I quietly endeavored to ascertain the views of residents, taking them as they came, whether favorable or adverse, without comment.

OLD TIME 'FRISCO.

Many years ago I spent a couple of weeks in San Francisco. Then it was a "wide-open" town, and rather gloried in its hectic life. The saloons remained open in the populous districts all day and all night, Sundays included. At many corners stood groups of frowsy individuals exhaling beer and impeding the pedestrian traffic. Now the saloons have gone, and the bibulous bunches have likewise vanished. One may walk the bright and busy streets and not see a staggering man for days together. The old time saloons in some cases have been converted into cafeterias, wherein men quietly drink root beer—a beverage resembling beer in appearance, but with a slightly liquorice-like bitter taste, and which is said to contain under one-half of 1 per cent. of alcohol. Other saloons stand untenanted and derelict, with broken windows and faded lettering. Then there is the famous "Barbary Coast." This is in the neighbourhood of the docks. Of old it abounded with low class saloons and dance dives, and reeked with drunkards and thugs. It was not safe for a lonely pedestrian to pass through at night. Now it is as quiet as a churchyard, and may be traversed in safety at midnight. Still it would be incorrect to say that there are no drunken men to be seen. About the wharves I saw recently several more or less under the weather. This is partly due to passengers from overseas vessels smuggling liquor ashore in parcels or pockets, and supplying old mates who are waiting. But this drinking is insignificant compared with olden times. But about China Town I was informed that quite a number of drunken persons can be seen any night in the back streets, and that sly shops are doing business.

HOME DRINKING.

I called on an old friend, who had always taken beer with his meals in the olden days. Prohibition seems not to have interfered with his comfort. On the table was a jug of beer,

and he courteously invited me to partake. Elsewhere I was introduced to a retired professional man, who, to clinch our acquaintanceship, informed me that he had some real genuine "pre-pro" Scotch in his pocket, and would be glad to take a nip if I would join. In this regard it is significant that in some shop windows are displayed flasks neatly curved to fit the ubiquitous hip pockets. I was frequently told that anyone with money to burn could soon learn the ropes, and get liquor of good quality in moderate quantity. As for those who have little money, they must be content surreptitiously to purchase vile stuff. The workers cannot obtain anything of good quality, and the price of indulgence is nervous suffering. I was told that as the American worker is usually an intelligent being he is submitting to Prohibition, reluctantly in some cases indeed, but having submitted, is naturally feeling the inclination to take liquor less and less as months and years pass by. In the grape growing districts many families make home supplies of wine. The law does not attempt the futile task of interference; but if any grower is caught selling his product he is punished severely.

TAXI DRIVERS' TESTIMONY.

Anything of the devious life of a great city which a taxi driver does not know is not worth knowing. I conversed with several—all alert, intelligent Americans. All admitted that they knew where liquor was to be had "on the side," but all equally displayed great caution. Some said they would take old and trusted friends or patrons there, but a stranger—certainly not. They advised me to consult hotel waiters, who for a consideration could usually obtain supplies from some mysterious source which they would never divulge. In personal habit some had always been abstainers. One frankly confessed that he had liked his beer; but as he could not afford good stuff now, and would not drink bad stuff, he was perforce a teetotaler. Another said that at first he resented the law, but now he would support it, partly because he had sons of his own, and he realised that the absence of the saloon, and the expense and difficulty of getting liquor, would guarantee that they would not learn to drink. Another said that the road was safer since Prohibition came in, and he was satisfied.

THE ICED WATER HABIT.

In an observation car I met some lady school teachers from the eastern States. All were strong for the law—indeed, the Wets blame the women for it. Asked as to the alleged habit of youths bringing flasks to private parties, they said that certainly at first this was largely done by young bloods who imagined it manly and big to "beat the law." But it was now considered childish, and

frowned on as "bad form," and as a custom was dying fast. As to home distilling, much the same applied. It was thought a "cute thing." But the trouble and "muss" and the inferior product soon killed the habit, and it was practically extinct. "Bravado drinking," as they termed it, was virtually over. But they put the great American habit of drinking large glasses of iced water daily in a sociological light new to me. This custom, they averred, had softened the blow of giving up beer to the working classes immensely. Many a man who had scorned iced water had turned to it in lieu of the seductive brew, and having found it good, had quickly grown to love it, and had been thereby reconciled to the loss of his formerly beloved "mug."

A PARADOXICAL IRONMASTER.

Not long ago I spent many hours as the guest of a manager of a large steel foundry in a middle west city. He himself was fond of a social glass, and never had any difficulty in having his wants supplied—like all the well to do. Yet he was the most ardent Prohibitionist I met. Said he, "In my city the Drys don't like me because I'm fond of my glass, and the Wets don't like me because I'm a Prohibitionist." He went on to pronounce a panegyric on the effect of the dry law. "In our foundry in the old days nearly 15 per cent. of the men failed to report on Mondays. Many came for a draw of 10 dollars to buy household necessities that they should have bought with their wages, but had spent in saloons. Now every man turns up, and work goes with a swing. Their homes are better kept, their wives are neatly dressed, their children are turned out smartly. Some have their cars, and drive to work, or take the family out on Sundays. They save money, too"; why the Savings Banks all over the country have increased their deposits far and away more rapidly than ever before. The shopkeepers and picture people tell me that Prohibition has helped them, there is less credit asked, and more money spent on both necessities and luxuries. Take my word, Sir, as one who knows, the business interests of this country are solid for Prohibition. What the big business interests support in America goes. You can take it from me that Prohibition has come to stay."

The universe is a wonderful scheme,
And its meaning is man's eternal theme,
But despite his science and mental thirst
In knowledge he stands where he stood at first.

While the problems of life remain the same,
He seeks distinction and strives for fame;
But for coughs and colds he knows, be sure,
The worth of Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.



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PROHIBITION ENFORCEMENT UNDER CIVIL SERVICE.

A careful reading of this article by those who are inclined to believe the charges of the wets that the Anti-Saloon League has "dictated" Prohibition legislation to Legislatures and Congressmen will convince all except the "chargers" that such a course would have defeated the end sought. He explains that the Volstead Act was the result of adjustment between "the various factors then represented in Congress." In regard to putting the enforcement agents under Civil Service, he explains:

"This was favored by a large number of Prohibition advocates. Some, however, opposed it on the ground that it was necessary to organise the new offices promptly. Others felt that courage, sympathy with the law, integrity and initiative, necessary qualifications for enforcement agents, might not be revealed by a civil service examination. Opposition came most strongly from politicians who desired patronage, those who had experience with poor civil service laws in the States, those who honestly believed that it would be too difficult to remove inefficient agents and that the examination would bar efficient men with poor education."

Mr. Wheeler also corrects misstatements concerning his own attitude on this matter:

"I believe in civil service for Prohibition agents—any reports to the contrary notwithstanding—because it will take the appointment of Prohibition agents out of politics, so far as it can be done."

Nor does he forget the practical application:

"Using a civil service as a screen for propaganda will not aid. Neither will anything be gained by insistence that no law be passed unless it measures up to the 100-per-cent. standard of any particular organisation. The continued wholesale denunciation of Prohibition agents and the characterisation of Prohibition as a failure by the head of the Civil Service Reform League will do as much to defeat this legislation as anything that the opponents of civil service can do."—Wayne B. Wheeler, in "Current History," Feb., 1924.

AN ACCIDENT, NOT A QUARREL

The seizure of the Tomaka, rum-running vessel, outside of the three-mile limit does not seem to the "Outlook" to have been an unjustifiable action. The reasons are:

It is a well-established principle of international law that if subjects of one country abuse their national status and their national flag to bring about serious violation of the laws of another, that second country may remonstrate, and then, if the first country refuses or neglects to provide a remedy, the second country may itself act and may even use such force as is absolutely necessary to prevent the continuance of the injury.

Furthermore, it is by no means certain

that the Tomaka is a genuine British vessel. It is intimated very strongly that examination will show that the British registry of the Tomaka was obtained under false representation.

Again, the "scandalous abuse of the three-mile-limit privilege" furnished additional justification for the seizure.

The man McCoy, an American citizen, who was captured with the Tomaka, frankly admits that he has been smuggling liquor into this country contrary to law and amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars.—"The Outlook," 12/12/23.

THE EFFICIENCY SYSTEM.

Marjorie (going to bed): "Mother, I needn't brush the tooth the dentist is going to pull to-morrow, need I?"

A STANDING THREAT.

"Alfred," said his mother in a low, tense voice, "if you disobey me, I will spank you right here on the street."

The little fellow looked up. "Mother," he inquired with interest, "where would you sit?"

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STUDENT BOOTLEGGERS DENIED CLEMENCY.

The editor quotes with approval the remarks of Judge Stone, of Cambridge, Mass., when two third-year law students were on trial for bootlegging and their counsel pleaded that they be not convicted because their parents, people of high standing, would suffer by their conviction and they themselves might be expelled as a consequence from Harvard. Judge Stone said: "They are nothing but common bootleggers. They are exactly the same type that is brought here every day by the liquor squad. They are a disgrace to Harvard, particularly when it is taken into consideration that they are third-year men."

The editor comments: "Flagrant violation of the law on the part of students almost on the verge of becoming lawyers would seem to constitute a very proper ground of action by college authorities. Law schools and lawyers ought surely to be jealous of admitting wilful law-breakers to the legal profession."—"Congregationalist," 14/2/24.

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