

Grit.

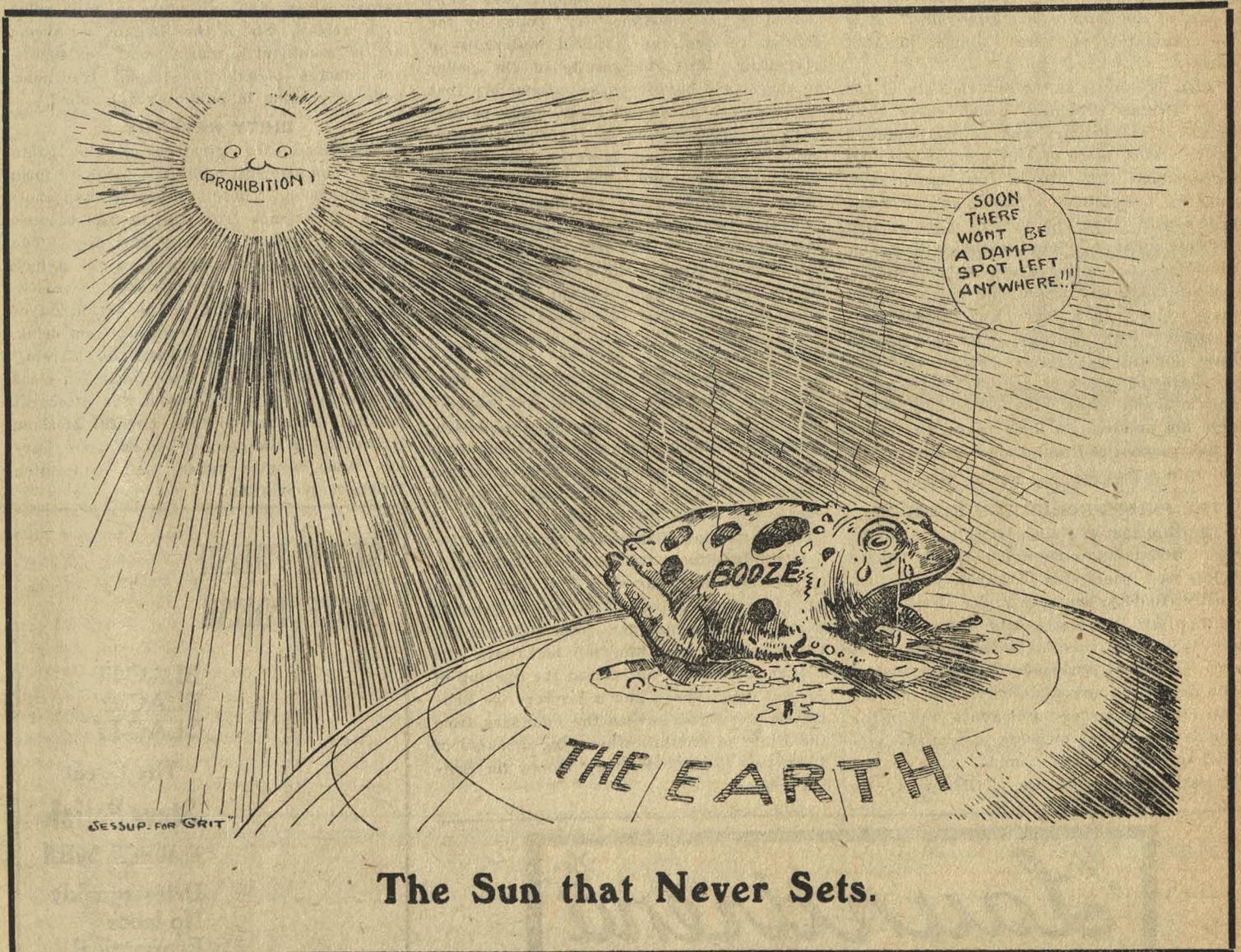
A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

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India and Prohibition.

(By "PUSSYFOOT" JOHNSTON.)

The independent states of India are beginning to take the leadership of the Indian Empire in adopting the Prohibition policy. Three have already taken this step, others have taken it in a modified form, and the independent state of Nepal, which is not a part of the Empire, has gone "dry." It is the beginning of great things in that country.

What is known as "India" consists of the great British Provinces which cover two-thirds of the country and several hundred native states, more or less independent. Of these, about fifty are of first importance, ruled by a Rajah or a Maharajah, or some prince with titles and powers more or less absolute. These Indian Rajahs, with a few exceptions, are either Hindoos or Moslems, and are naturally abstainers except in too many cases where they have become contaminated with European civilisation. In these independent states, British residents are stationed, who give "advice" to the ruler, and in many cases quite completely dominate his politics. In such cases, the cause of Temperance or Prohibition is not advanced but rather retarded.

THE FIRST PROHIBITION KINGDOM.

The Kingdom of Nepal, lying in the Himalaya Mountains, comprising 54,000 square miles, and containing 5,000,000 population, mostly Hindoos, has been under virtual Prohibition for two years, and a few months ago the policy was made permanent. It was Nepal that produced the famous Gurkas, who did such remarkable service in the late war. Prohibition was proclaimed late in the war as a war-time measure to promote national efficiency. The nominal ruler is His Majesty Maharajadiraja Tribhuvana Bir

Bikram Jung Bahadur Shah Bhadur Shum Sher Jung. The real power, however, is in the hands of the Prime Minister, Maharajah Sir Chandra Shum Sher Jung Bahadur Rana, who is more or less backed up by the British Resident. Sir Chandra was supported in his war-time "dry" policy by the British resident, as it aided materially in recruiting. But the results of the policy to the people have been so satisfactory that the policy has recently been made permanent by proclamation of the Prime Minister. The Prohibition, however, only applies to the sale of liquor. The home brews for home consumption are not interfered with.

Nearly two years ago the small state of Paranjpur adopted the "dry" policy. This is a very small state in the Kathiawad Agency, in the Bombay Presidency, but its size is so small that the effect of the action was not much felt.

ENGLAND'S OPPOSITION.

Recently, the more important and progressive state of Limbri adopted Prohibition, shutting up its distillery and all of the drink shops. Prohibition became effective on the recent birthday of Thakur Saheb Daulat Singh, the ruling prince of that State. It was the Thakur Sahib who recently entertained "Pussyfoot" Johnston as a State guest at Limbri, and showered him with much attention and courtesy. The Thakur Saheb is much incensed because, immediately after he adopted Prohibition for his State, the British authorities authorised the opening of several drink shops and a brewery on British territory, just across the boundary from the State of Limbri, where the drinkers of Limbri go to squander their money for British drink.

Three years ago, the State of Bhavanagar, the premier State of Kathiawad, adopted a scheme of Prohibition, by which a certain number of drink shops were to be closed each year until November 1, 1921, when complete Prohibition would prevail. Last year, the Maharajah died without seeing the complete fulfilment of his plan. He was succeeded by his minor son. But the Prime Minister and Regent, Sir Prabba Shanker Patani, is loyally carrying out the project of the late Maharajah. Sir Prabba was lately a member of the India Council in London, the highest Council of the Administration of the Indian Empire. Prohibition comes into effect on the first of November. This state comprises about 3,000 square miles, and contains a population of 450,000.

Two Moslem Indian States have recently adopted partial Prohibition. The first of these is Bhopal, a small state in the United Provinces, and the only state in India ruled by a woman. She is the "Begum" or queen, and is prominent in many social movements, yet adheres strictly to Moslem traditions, never appearing in public except veiled.

DIRTY REVENUE.

Hyderabad, the greatest of all Indian States, has also just adopted a modified form of Prohibition. These two States have abolished all revenue from the traffic, because they look upon it as dirty revenue. The preliminary measures they have taken look to the ultimate extinction of the whole traffic. This first step leading to the extinction of the traffic abolishes the revenue from drink, denounces that sort of revenue as "haram," which places it in the same forbidden class as the flesh of a pig, about the strongest possible denunciation to a faithful Moslem. Hyderabad is the premier Indian State, having 2,600 square miles, and containing 13,500,000 population.

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A Book Against Prohibition.

Charles Taber Stout, Without Recognised Scientific Training or Reputation, plays Sancho Panza for Liquor Don Quixotes; Amazing and Amusing Combination of Spleen and Ignorance under title "The Eighteenth Amendment and the part played by Organised Medicine."

Mitchell Kennerley publishes Book by Man who tried to mislead Public and Medical Profession with Patent Remedies and now tries to fool Public as to Prohibition and the American Medical Association's Interest in it.

A book on the Prohibition question has just been published by Mitchell Kennerley. It makes a pretence at science, but was written by Charles Taber Stout who, so far as the records show, had only a common school education, has neither scientific training nor reputation, and adds to his lack of qualifications in general the fact that he is a patent medicine manufacturer, whose remedy was ruled out of the list of "New and Non-official Remedies" by the Council on Pharmacy and Chemistry of the American Medical Association, because of the gross attempt at fraud upon the public and upon the medical profession in the advertising put out about it.

The New York "Evening World" used a column and a-half of space touting this ridiculous assault upon Prohibition, which it ludicrously characterised as

"the first attack on the Eighteenth Amendment based on a careful examination of the relationships of alcohol to the human system and of Prohibition to the social structure."

Mr. Stout being neither a scientific authority upon the "human system," nor upon the "social structure," he is, of course, abundantly qualified to discuss both.

HIS REPUTATION FOR TRUTH AS SHOWN BY THE RECORDS.

Mr. Stout is secretary and treasurer of the Delson Chemical Company of Brooklyn. He is also secretary and treasurer of some other concerns, which is sufficient indication that his connection with the Delson Chemical Company is not so much scientific as financial. However, the Delson Chemical Company markets two proprietary remedies, "Creofos" and "Delcreo." In 1917 the Council on Pharmacy and Chemistry of the American Medical Association had reason to pay some attention to the advertising claims made for "Creosote-Delton" and "Creofos" manufactured by Mr. Stout's Chemical Company. In these advertisements it was claimed

that "Crosote-Delton" did not have the deleterious effects of the ordinary creosote, with respect to the use of which there are grave limitations by reason of its effects on some organs of the body. The advertisement of Mr. Stout's "Creosote-Delton" stated that it could be taken

"abundantly and persistently without harm to or interference with the stomach or kidneys,"

and that the dosage was "unlimited by any former knowledge of creosote therapy."

In the July 7, 1917, Journal of the American Medical Association, page 58, is the report of the Council on Pharmacy and Chemistry of the Association on these Delson Chemical Company claims. This report says:

The Delson Chemical Company was requested to supply information regarding the identity of Creosote-Delton and to support the claim that although it is "the whole drug" its dosage is "unlimited by any former knowledge of creosote therapy." The reply was virtually an admission that the toxic, caustic, phenolic components of creosote were present in Creosote-Delton just as in the official creosote. . . . The evidence offered by the Delson Chemical Company presented no control experiments with the official creosote, and did not prove that either Creosote-Delton or Creofos was less toxic than a corresponding amount of ordinary beechwood creosote.

The referee concluded that . . . the claims made for Creosote-Delton and Creofos are unwarranted in the light of our knowledge of the properties of creosote. The advertisement quoted above is an example of unproved and unwarranted claims.

On the recommendation of the referee the Council declared Creosote-Delton and Creofos inadmissible to New and Non-official Remedies for conflict with the rules as follows:—

(Then followed a categorical list of violations of the rules governing eligibility of such remedies among which are: "the therapeutic claims are unsubstantiated and grossly exaggerated," and "there is no evi-

dence that hypophosphites prevent decomposition of creosote (if this occurs). Hence the inclusion of hypophosphites must be considered irrational").

After which the Medical Journal article closes as follows:—

The Council's report was sent to the Delson Chemical Company for consideration. The firm's reply contained nothing to warrant a revision of the report, and the Council noted that Creosote-Delton and Creofos were inadmissible to New and Non-official Remedies and authorises the publication of this report.

PUBLISHER HELPS HIM VENT HIS SPLEEN.

And now comes Mr. Mitchell Kennerley and helps float a book by the secretary and treasurer of this Delson Chemical Company, which book is a double-barrelled shot at Prohibition and the American Medical Association—but a shot which kicks harder at the breech than it shoots at the muzzle.

Ordinarily we would pay little attention to so ridiculous a publication as this, but there are signs that an effort will be made to have it treated by the newspapers as a "scientific" pronouncement. Therefore it is necessary to exhibit both the character of the man who wrote it through the things already said, and the ridiculous character of his claims.

(Continued on page 15.)

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Mildura and Spanish Muscatel Dessert Raisins. Boxes at 2/6, 2/9, 3/6.

Delicious Fruit, in trays, 3/6 lb.

Crystallised Cherries, 4/3 lb.

" Paw Paws, 2/6 lb.

" Pineapple, 2/6 lb.

Nut and Fruit Dainties, fancy boxes, 1/3, 1/6, 2/6, 3/6.

Cuzol French Prunes (in glass), 4/6, 8/6.

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"Sunkist," Libby's, S.&W., Bohemian, Delmonte, from 3/9 large tin.

Olives, Ripe and Green Sweet Corn, and everything to make a joy of the festive season.

Wine—that maketh glad the heart of man. Pure grape juice, unfermented, 1/3, 2/- bot.

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FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

- SUNDAY, JANUARY 15.**
7.30 p.m., Katoomba Presbyterian Church.
Mr. Francis Wilson.
7.30 p.m., Anglican Church, Suspension
Bridge. Rev. J. T. Phair.
11 a.m., Sutherland Methodist Church
7.15 p.m., Miranda Methodist Church.
Mr. Thos. E. Shonk.
11 a.m., Kangaloon Methodist Church.
3 p.m., Wilde's Meadow Methodist
Church.
7.30 p.m., Robertson Methodist Church.
Mr. W. D. B. Creagh.
- MONDAY, JANUARY 16.**
8 p.m., Institute Hall, Lawson.
Mr. Francis Wilson.
8 p.m., Methodist Hall, Hazelbrook.
Mr. Thos. E. Shonk.
8 p.m., Methodist Hall, Woodford.
Mr. H. A. Cubis, B.A.
- WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18:**
8 p.m., Open air, Coogee Beach.
Messrs. Creagh and Shonk.
- THURSDAY, JANUARY 19:**
8 p.m., Open air, Darlinghurst Junction.
Messrs. Wilson and Creagh.
- FRIDAY, JANUARY 20:**
8 p.m., Open air meetings at Newtown
Bridge, King's Cross, and Dulwich
Hill.

BEGINNING THE NEW YEAR.

Our campaign for 1922 has been started. A big series of meetings in the city, at the seaside, and on the mountains is being carried out, with an amount of interest manifested that is a good augury for the future.

We are on the road to victory, and there is some cheering along the way. More enthusiasm is needed. Reformers cannot be phlegmatic. You are not! Then allow yourself to take part in the demonstration, making it a clear indication of the bigness of the movement, and the confidence we have of victory.

We began the year's work quite hopeful. The reasons for this hope are sound. The cause is right. The heart of the people is right. The minds of the people are gripping the Prohibition facts. The Christian conscience is awakened. The Christian Church is solid behind our effort. The "man in the street" wants to know more about Prohibition. The business man is thinking hard on it.

There are few only who doubt that Prohibition is coming. The many are wondering just how long it will be before it comes. It has come to stay in America. We are staying until it comes here.

THE PLEDGE AND THE ELECTORS.

What is the next move in the Referendum Pledge Campaign? This is the question which is being eagerly asked by our keen

workers. Let us first of all consider what has already been accomplished. The special pledge week was magnificently fruitful of signatures. One group of Newcastle workers obtained 917 pledges in four days; other fine batches arrived from all quarters of the State, and the results of metropolitan pledge-table work and canvassing were "phenomenal." In one day at Dulwich Hill 917 pledges were obtained! And the pledges still flow in! The personal efforts made are magnificent. Amongst a host of other consignments we recall the hundred pledges from Mrs. Saunders of Waverley, Mr. Crawford of Alstonville's fine package, the North Coast Council's "bit," special efforts by our Marrickville and Dulwich Hill friends, South Coast Templars' bulky package, the cheery messages and the practical "help" from Bro. Usher of Bowraville. Country towns don't go to sleep when the organiser leaves is a fact proved to us by three big batches this morning from Bro. George Watt of Gulgong, B.L.C. of Glen Innes, and Secretary Payne of Inverell.

Can this be beaten? "This pack of pledges contains the names of my five daughters, two sons, three sons-in-law, one daughter-in-law, and my own. Please send me more cards.—Yours in the work.

Signed _____."

What has the pledge already done?

WHAT IS THE NEXT MOVE?

At the time of going to press the date of the elections has not been definitely fixed. Various plans have been made. As soon as something definite is known, we shall make further original moves. We have been leading the liquor people a dance—we have fresh tactics ready! In the meantime send along your signed cards. Work steadily, obtaining more signatures. It's the pledge battalions which count. Sign and send for more cards. If you have made no other resolutions, at least resolve to make 1922 a prosperous New Year—prosperous for Prohibition—by doing your part in the Pledge Campaign.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

PLEDGE FOR LIFE.

AN ALLITERATIVE ACROSTIC.

Prohibition Promotes Prosperity and Peace.
Liquor Lessens Life, Leads to Laziness and Lust.

Every Evil Emanates from Excess.

Drinking Decoys to Drunkenness.

Guide Guzzlers to God's Good Gifts.

Escape Every Enticing Evil.

Faithfully Fight Freedom's Foes.

Obstinately Oppose the Odious Old Ogre
(Alcohol).

Rally Round Right, Reason and Religion,
Live in Loving, Loyal Labor.
Introduce Improving Influences.
Forget not Faithful Fellow-Fighters.
Endeavor to Enlist Everyone.

OUR CONFERENCE.

Tuesday, February 7th, in Room 32, Macdonell House, the Y.P. Conference will be held, and it is open to delegates and workers among Young People.

Note these features:

1. Temperance Cinema Film. "In the Grip of Alcohol."
2. Ratification of Council and Union Constitution.
3. Election of officers.
4. Address "Prohibition Facts for addresses to Children."—Francis Wilson.
5. Report of Australasian Band of Hope Conference.
6. Survey of State-wide Young People's work.

"GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Received to 6/1/22, and where not mentioned the amount received is 10s.: H. I. Velt, 30/12/22; A. G. Bannerman, 1s. 8d., 30/12/22; Mrs. Holliday, 30/12/22; W. J. McCulloch, 15/2/22; W. H. Wicks, 30/12/22; W. Judd, 30/12/22; Mrs. Kelman, 30/12/22; L. J. Kline, 30/12/21; J. A. Thomas, 10s. 6d., 30/12/21.

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The school is open to boys under the age of fourteen years.

Only a limited number of boarders will be taken in order that each boy may be under the personal care of the Headmaster and his wife.

THERE'S

VICTORY

IN

THE COMING ELECTION

FOR

THE PLEDGED PEOPLE

We continue the campaign for 100,000 Referendum Pledges with renewed vigor during 1922. We have already done magnificently. The granting of an early Referendum is, in consequence, being seriously considered in responsible quarters. We must leave no alternative—an overwhelming number of pledges is the method. Do your part to obtain these pledges. You will be loyally supported by the inflexible determination of the Central Executive to see this campaign through to success.

If you have cards signed and have not yet sent them in

IT IS ON YOUR CONSCIENCE TO DO SO

If you have cards and have not yet obtained signatures for them

IT IS ON YOUR CONSCIENCE TO DO SO

If you have not got a supply of cards

IT IS ON YOUR CONSCIENCE TO GET THEM

SIGN
&
SEND.
|
SEND
FOR
MORE.

A MODERN PLEDGE.

I promise that I will not give my first preference vote to 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.

Signature

Address

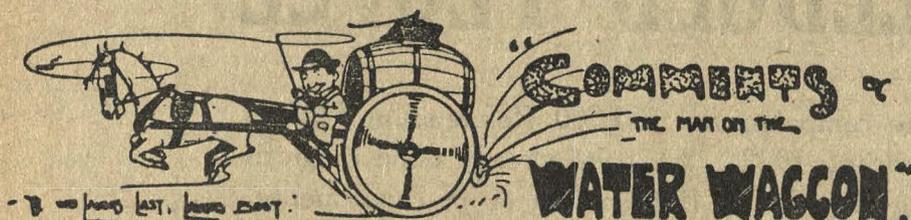
Sign and send to N.S.W. Alliance, 321 Pitt-street, Sydney, or leave at pledge table.

SIGN
&
SEND.
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SEND
FOR
MORE.

FOR DELICIOUS PASTRY AND CAKES USE

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**Signal
Baking Powder**



In the last few weeks we have witnessed a state of chaos in Parliament, eclipsing any past experience. The outstanding features of the House have been:—

Intrigue.
Absence of decency.
No sense of dignity.
Buffoonery.

And last, but not least, is the fact that during the passing of the Estimates, in which the country was involved in the spending of millions of money it had not got, gentlemen paid the handsome salary of £850 per annum for never more than five months' work out of the year, and provided with free transportation, postal allowance, etc., etc., did not even take the trouble to report for duty or apologise for their absence.

On the night of December 22nd, when the Estimates for the current year were dealt with in Parliament, the following members were absent, or were present, and did not trouble to vote:

Bavin, T. R.
Cameron, W.
Cocks, A. A. C.
Jaques, H. V.

Wearne, W. E.
Fegan, The Hon. J. L.
Ashford, W. G.

Stuart-Robertson was in the chair, and Levy as Speaker did not vote. Mr. Perdriau was present, and voted in the previous division, but did not vote in the last.

This shirking of the service for which they have been paid is a scandal. Parliament is the only place where men can rob their employer with impunity. Can the men who do it have a shred of self-respect?

It would seem that politicians often manage to defeat the will of the people by sneaking in some kind of codicil. It is possible that these gentlemen have some excuse, but we purpose in future placing on record all members absent from duty. There have been an average of 30 not present for months past, and at least 30 of those present do not bother to listen to or take part in the debates.

What constitutes a State?
Not high-raised battlements or labor'd mound,
Thick wall or moated gate;
Not cities proud with spires and turrets crown'd;
Not bays and broad arm'd ports,
Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;
Not starr'd and spangled courts,
Where low-brow'd baseness wafts perfume to pride.
No: Men, high-minded men,
With powers excel cold rocks and brambles
With powers as far above dull brutes endued,
In forest, brake, or den,
As beasts excel cold rocks and brambles rude;
Men who their duties know,

But know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain,
Prevent the long-aim'd blow,
And crush the tyrant, while they rend the chain:
Those constitute a State.

THE NEED OF THE HOUR.

Respect for law is the one essential fact of our civilisation. Without it we fall back to the chaos and anarchy of primitive times. The history of civilisation has been a continuous struggle for law and order.

No citizen can choose the laws he will obey. No Government can choose which laws it will enforce. The Government that treats lightly the laws, winks when they are broken, condones with a fine what should be punished with imprisonment will not only perish in the quicksands of lawlessness, but threatens to drag the country with it.

Men like some of the Ministers are our greatest menace. Ill-balanced, ill-informed, and suffering from megalomania, they may do in a few months harm that a generation will not recover us from. Those who do not believe in our laws and their enforcement should go to a country which permits them the freedom of the savage.

The thoughtful and experienced police officers are depressed with the general laxity that prevails, the sympathy shown to the vicious criminal, and point out that we are sowing to the wind, and will reap the whirlwind.

It is old-fashioned to be punctilious, exact, and law-abiding, and our hope is in the revival of a little old-fashionedness. We do not think it is a very bright hope, but it is our only hope, nevertheless.

SLICK SAYINGS.

The Albany "Times," referring to a policeman caught disposing of liquor, says:—"The Chicago cop who sold bootleg isn't a copper still." Another paper, alluding to the difficulty in pleasing everyone, has discovered that "tailors are about the only ones who are satisfied with an increase in rents." Some wag, who has evidently suffered at the hands of the railway men in the holiday crush, says:—"An elephant lives 400 years, but then railway baggage men don't handle his trunk." Just now large concerns have closed down, and many men are out of work. Certain papers see in this a political move engineered by the capitalist

(Continued on page 15.)

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West Australia.

A NEW LICENSING ACT.

A new Licensing Act is before the Legislative Assembly, and, as is the case where all legislation of this kind is concerned, is likely to prove highly contentious. In view of the lateness of the session, and the already crowded notice-paper, justice can hardly be done to so important a measure. Its introduction, however, was inevitable. We owe it in part to pressure from the fast-growing anti-liquor forces in the community, and their importunate demands for root and branch reform, and in part—in no small part, be it said—to the financial embarrassments of the Government, for it is designed as a fiscal measure of some consequence as well as one of social amelioration. Licensing legislation in most countries tends to become progressively restrictive, and in Western Australia this tendency is not absent. Radical as were the changes effected by the bill passed in 1911, the present measure is even more revolutionary. It will of course satisfy neither the Prohibitionists nor the Trade, but from the general public's viewpoint that is rather a recommendation. The local option principle is retained, but there is to be one issue only, namely, "No License," instead of as at present three, "Continuance," "Reduction," and "No License." And, instead of local option polls being limited in their operation to a few of the many forms of licenses, it is now proposed that they shall embrace all licenses save and excepting only those of wholesale spirit merchants and brewers. Clubs are to fare no better than "pubs." There is to be no differentiation. All places where liquor is retailed are to remain open only from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. While the local option issue "Reduction" is, under the new bill, to disappear, provision is sought to be made for the creation of a Licenses Reduction Board on the Victorian model. This Board, besides being the licensing

authority, is to have power to close licensed premises where the "no license" issue has not been carried in the affirmative, but in such cases compensation is to be paid for deprivation of license. The compensation fund is to be provided by a 1 per cent. tax on gross purchases, and the Board's power of reduction is to be limited by the amount of compensation fund available. The bonafide traveller clause in the old Act, than which no part of the law has hitherto been more grossly abused to the grave annoyance of outer suburban residents and the encouragement of Sunday trading, goes by the board, and "a good riddance" will be the universal verdict. As already indicated, the bill has important fiscal aspects. In his Budget Speech the Treasurer foretold his intention to extract more revenue from the liquor trade, and this bill prescribes the operation. Instead of the thirty odd thousand pounds at present derived from licensed fees, there is to be a charge of 8 per cent. on gross purchases, which charge is estimated to yield a revenue of £140,000. So necessary is increased revenue that no effort will be spared to rush this bill through so long as this charge is endorsed, whatever amendments may be made to it in other directions. The new bill, it should be stated, retains the principle of a three-fifths majority, the provisions for a 30 per cent. poll, and for the holding of the poll on a day other than that of a general election. This principle, and these provisions, while generally approved, are anathema to the "whole-hoggers," who will welcome no reform which does not contemplate bare majority rule and the taking of the poll on the same date as the Legislative Assembly elections. The trade will wince at the new imposts, and seek by lobbying to effect their substantial reduction, but beyond this is not likely to kick against the pricks.

Prohibition and Sunstroke.

NUMBER OF DEATHS REDUCED—FACTS FROM PHILADELPHIA.

The "North American" is authority for the following:

"Prohibition has lessened the number of heat victims in Philadelphia, according to statistics for various hot spells of the last decade. In the period before the Volstead Act went into effect, hot weather of less intensity than recent heat waves took a toll many times the number of victims of recent high temperatures.

"The dry law went into effect July 1, 1919. In 1911, during a hot spell of three days' duration, fifty-three persons died as the result of heat prostration. The temperature was only 84 degrees at the maximum. Again in 1918, the year before nation-wide Pro-

hibition, fifty-three were killed by heat in five days. The maximum temperature was 82 degrees.

"On the 29th of July, following the enforcement of the Volstead Act, a striking demonstration of the beneficial effects of the law was given during a hot wave. The thermometer soared to 95, yet only four persons died as a result. These figures are brought into even sharper contrast when compared with one day in 1909, when at a lower temperature, nine persons succumbed.

The hot waves of 1920 passed by without any startling number of deaths resulting. The last July 4, with a maximum of 96, caused only one death. Prior to 1919 each

hospital had been called upon to treat scores of cases daily during torrid weather. After the prohibition amendment went into effect the number of cases dropped until the average for the most extreme temperature is but four or five to each hospital.

"The year 1919 was given a more severe test than the preceding "wet" years, for the summer heat was so intense that an optician's thermometer at Juniper and Walnut streets showed 103 degrees in the shade. Yet but four deaths resulted."

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A Personal Chat with my readers

THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN.

The following statement is taken from "The Worker":

"According to the Rev. G. A. Chambers, the

Church knows no parties. According to R. J. Campbell, the famous English preacher, the only thing Jesus Christ would recognise as bearing any resemblance to the Church He left on earth is the Socialist meeting. The 'Church'—in inverted commas, haw!—may support no party; but it has a curious habit of denouncing one party only, and never the other. Anyhow, if the Church means anything, surely its business is to support the party that stands for the Brotherhood of Man. The Founder of the Church was one of the founders of that party; and no cheap pretence of logic can get away from the fact."

Any party that teaches "class-consciousness" cannot claim to promote the Brotherhood of Man. A Union member can claim and enjoy absolute equality with the capitalist in the Church. This is done all the world over. But a capitalist cannot claim the rights of brotherhood in a Union meeting, nor can a unionist claim such brotherhood in any section of capitalistic society.

The Brotherhood of Christ, so called the Church, is the only society on earth where men can enjoy liberty, equality and brotherhood. That churches fall below their ideals and fail to spiritualise their members does not alter the fact that they succeed in a measure, and sometimes in a wonderful measure, and are the only hope of the brotherhood idea ever finally and gloriously succeeding. The differences in the Church are a mere ghost of the differences in the Unions.

The Church alone seeks the good of the whole. All other parties seek only the good of the section of which they are a part. All parties seek the domination of themselves, as better than the other party—which, even if true, cannot bring about a brotherhood. The Church or Christian Society promotes co-operation, and in this way we will find brotherhood.

Friendships plighted on the altar of a bar are as lasting as the fumes of their libations.

OUR READERS.

We appreciate the many ways in which the readers of "Grit" help the cause of Prohibition, and ask that they will further place us under obligation by sending at once their subscription of ten shillings for the year 1922. The sending out of accounts to the thousands of subscribers adds greatly to the cost of production, and, coupled

with the 15 per cent, who somehow never pay at all, seriously retards the expansion of the paper.

It is surprising how some people resent being asked to pay. I know that in many cases it is just forgetfulness.

THE CHRIST OF THE ANDES.

On the summit of the highest peak of the Andes mountains stands a majestic statue—the Christ of the Andes. The benignant figure of the Christ, one hand uplifted in benediction, the other holding a cross, was placed on its commanding pedestal to signalise the peace pact between Argentina and Chile. The two countries were about to go to war over the ownership of a piece of land which divided them, when, at the suggestion of a woman, the question was arbitrated, and it was agreed that as a sign of perpetual peace between the two nations there should be placed on these heights a statue of the Christ, the great Peace-maker. This statue is said to have been made from the metal of the cannon balls used in the war of independence of these countries from Spain, and it was dragged to the top of the mountains and put in place by the very soldiers who had been ready to fight each other in deadly battle a few months before.

The inscription on the base of the statue reads: "Sooner shall these mountains crumble into dust than Argentines and Chileans break the peace that they have sworn at the feet of Christ the Redeemer to maintain."

In the address of dedication, Bishop Jard said: "Not alone to Argentina and Chile do we dedicate this monument but to the world, that from this it may learn its lesson of universal peace."

A lazy boy makes a lazy man, but a lazy man does not make anything.

DO YOU BELIEVE IN MIRACLES?

Most of us are like the old chap who, when twitted about his faith, grew boastful and asserted it was real and big and live. He fell for the trap his enemies had laid for him, and on the top of his boasting was asked if his faith could remove mountains. Since faith as a grain of mustard seed was pledged to do this, he had to claim his faith was of that kind. So he went on his knees and prayed—his enemies waited. At last the old chap got up and looked at the mountain and remarked, "Well, you ain't gone; just as I expected."

Do we believe, or do we only believe that we believe?

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, JANUARY 12, 1922.

The fact is some of us do not recognise a miracle when we come face to face with it.

A converted drunkard, whose home had become transformed, had an infidel friend, who one day said to him, "You have become a Christian, I hear?" "Yes," was the reply, "that is true." "Do you, then, believe the Bible?" "Of course I do." "Do you mean to say you believe that story about changing the water into wine?" "Yes; there is nothing difficult about that. You come to my house and I'll show you how Christ can change beer into beef and carpets and chairs!"

THE EDITOR.

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An Australian in America.

IS U.S.A. FALLING OFF THE WATER WAGGON?

Special for "Grit" by TASMAN CAREY (writing from Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 26, 1921).

Mr. Carey says:

I have just addressed audiences in San Francisco, San Jose and Fresno, and am now speaking in Los Angeles. My explicit purpose is to study human nature and to teach all I can concerning its psychology. And, incidentally, every reform for the betterment of human nature has its own special psychology. Just now, particularly to myself, but almost equally so to every American, there is a keen interest manifested in endeavoring to understand the psychology of the American mind in regard to Prohibition.

In the first stage, at least three-quarters of the American public favored the "dry" reform and voted themselves dry long before Federal Prohibition came into effect. Then, for some time after the Volstead amendment gave Prohibition national enforcement, arrests for drunkenness fell off in the entire community, and for nearly a year the crime, insanity, poverty and the ills which follow alcohol-drinking fell to a minimum. But in the warehouses were some 150,000,000 gallons of liquor, but it was in bond behind locks in Uncle Sam's care. It was a desperate man who tried to sell liquor in those days. Arrests for drunkenness fell off almost to nothing. In the big cities where the psychopathic hospitals had previously treated drug addicts, the neurotic wards were emptied. America became almost teetotally dry, except for the few irreclaimable "soaks," who drank anything containing alcohol from flavoring extracts to embalming fluid.

THE SECOND STAGE.

The three-quarters of the citizens who had organized and voted to put the United States dry settled down in about eleven million homes, a man and a woman in each, satisfied that they had done their duty and that they would be able to bring up their children "dry." Vigilance relaxed as the enthusiasm for Prohibition died down. And one here, and another there began to dip into the liquor supply in the bonded warehouses. In various ways, by hook and by crook, often through politics and more often through graft, the doors of the bonded warehouses began to open. Ostensibly, the liquor was removed for medical purposes or for manufacturing purposes. In 1919 no less than 10,000,000 gallons of whisky found its way out to Americans who had the money to spend, and whose supply, purchased before national Prohibition went into effect, was coming to an end. And many wealthy men, little seeing what was ahead, paid the high prices with a chuckle. And out of the 20,000,000 drinking men, who in 1917 consumed an average 140 quarts per head, possibly 4,000,000 of them obtained something less than an average of 2½ gallons during the year 1919.

"Perpetual vigilance is the price of every

reform," and with the weakening of the Prohibition organisations, many of whose supporters had withdrawn fully satisfied with laurels won, there began the talk around the big cities, in the clubs and cafes, and in the apartment houses, almost everywhere where hospitality was dispensed the story that Prohibition was a joke and that the U.S.A. was still "wet."

HE LAUGHS LONGEST WHO LAUGHS LAST.

What had happened? The rumor that Prohibition was a joke crept into the new channels, it appeared in the syndicated cartoons, on the picture screens, and revived

Anti-Beer Bill Passed.

The conference report on the supplemental Volstead Bill, which outlaws beer and forbids the use of wine except for sacramental purposes, has been adopted by the Senate at last, and the bill has been sent to President Harding, the House having acted some time ago. The final vote was 56 to 22, twelve Republican and ten Democratic Senators voting for the rejection of the conference report.

The bill was first passed several months ago and prompt action on it was desired in order to head off the issuance of Federal regulations for the medicinal use of beer and wine in accordance with a ruling by A. Mitchell Palmer just before he gave up office as Attorney-General. But the question of Prohibition enforcement methods was dragged in, and the House and Senate were unable to agree on amendments, so that the bill was held up. Meanwhile the Treasury Department had issued extremely liberal regulations, which dry leaders feared would open the way for all sorts of violations of the law, but those regulations now are superseded by the action of Congress.—Dec. 3, 1921.

again in the chestnuts of the vaudeville stage. Everybody seemed to be laughing at the attempts to stop the very thing which at least three-fourths of the voters of the United States had worked and organized to stop.

What has happened? I asked this question of a Captain of an important police precinct in San Francisco. His answer was almost incredible. Liquor had organized. Under the subterfuge of a joke it had won the rich men into law-breaking, and partly by the temptation of large profits to be made out of

liquor running on a large scale, and partly by threats of blackmail, liquor has now behind it enormous financial resources. Law-breaking, such as neither the United States, nor any other country, had rarely seen, now exists. The police records uncover a world of crime, an underworld of secret organisation, where the conscience of the United States is being startled with revelations of sudden murder side by side with sudden wealth. No lodge, no secret order, was ever so successful, so widely spread, or so richly repaid as are the members of this secret organisation that exist to secure for Americans their daily drink. It is a world in which the might of murder and the power of money rules. It is a world without the law; its members never call on the courts for justice. It exists as if there were no law, and though it lives cheek by jowl with the average American citizen, he is not aware of it.

I am in California. Just, if you can, picture San Francisco, with its polyglot population, the Latin quarter, its Chinatown and its underworld, organized in its criminal elements for the purpose of booze. And the disgrace of it, the bootlegger (one only of them) who ran the booze to the drunken orgy fatal to an outraged actress was an Australian! Criminals from all over the world ready to supply the booze to an Ar-buckle party, or anyone else with whom they can safely trade. From the coasts of Florida, where booze comes from the warehouses of Bahama and Cuba (the Bahamas have literally gone into the liquor business) to the Canadian border, their automobiles flash along the country roads or stand alongside of decent citizens in the blocks of city traffic. They steal, and murder, and break the law, and teach us that the evil in the demon of booze is too destructive to be handled with anything less than complete extinction.

NOT A FAILURE.

But, withal, and I am giving you this picture as I have taken it from observation, from reading the magazines, and from conversation, as I should say, the very worst side, Prohibition is not a failure in the United States. The streets are free of drunkenness (I recall in vivid contrast the drunken scenes seen in the streets of Brisbane on my last visit there), and the cities and villages are empty of pubs and saloons. Millions of men
(Continued on page 12.)

BABY'S FIRST PORTRAIT.

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Our Christmas Debauch.

PEACE AND GOODWILL AMONGST MEN. SPOILT BY ALCOHOL.

By W. D. B. CREAGH.

In conversation with one of our Sydney police officers he admitted that Christmas, 1921, was the most drunken one he had ever experienced. The various newspapers bear this out, for the headings showed much drunkenness, brutality, and even death followed in the wake of the jag. The Central Police Court figures show an increase of 28 over the same period of 1920.

These figures are interesting, but they only show the drunks that the police could not overlook; the police were not the only ones picking them up, the ambulance was also kept busy, and the tired hospital staffs had much to do.

From December 23 to 29, 1920, Central Police Court drunks numbered—Men, 307; women, 29; total, 336. Same period, 1921—Men, 322; women, 42; total, 364. This shows an increase of 15 men, 13 women; total, 28. Christmas Eve was the great gala day for booze. The various headings in the papers show how things were. Here are a few:

1. **MANSLAUGHTER CHARGE.**

MAN DIES IN HOSPITAL.

2. **BRUTAL ASSAULT.**

MAN KICKED WHILE UNCONSCIOUS.

3. **ALLEGED THUGS.**

MAN GRABBED BY THE THROAT.

4. **HOLIDAY CRIME.**

MANSLAUGHTER CHARGE.
DRINKING PARTY.
DEATH ON XMAS MORNING.

5. **TWO JAWS BROKEN.**

FIGHT AT REDFERN.

6. **JAW SLASHED.**

FOURTEEN STITCHES IN WOUND.
ROW AT ST. PETERS.

7. **SAVAGE ASSAULT.**

RETURNED SOLDIER ATTACKED.
ROBBERY SUPPOSED MOTIVE.

The above are a few headings—all of them drink cases, each a separate crime. The evidence given at the various Courts is just as brutal and revolting. These papers are read by the people of the State, including young children; the effect must be to lower the human standard. The papers make excuses for disgraced trade. The "Sunday Times" gave much evidence of the excessive drunkenness, and admitted that it was the tact of the police, also their leniency, that

enabled many serious cases to be broken up and no official record of them kept. Then the same paper says:

"Sydney's willful love of being drunk was more blamable for that fact than anything else.

"Anyhow, Christmas would not be Christmas were it not for the mutual drinking of healths, and from a police point of view, which is the view that counts, there was nothing about the city which would justify

Saturday and No Drunks.

Joliet—Danville—Rock Island—and Peoria with no drunks arrested last Saturday. That is real news worthy of being flashed around the world. Where did that ever happen in America before Prohibition? Where else in the world is anything like that possible now? Go to the cities of England and Scotland on a Saturday. Go to any wet country on Saturday. Go and listen to the anti-Prohibition arguments of the liquor defenders—and then count the drunks on the streets. American Prohibition is not complete and not perfect. The Panama Canal had slides for a long time after the ditch was dug. But ships are going through the Canal, and American cities are having drunkless Saturdays.—May 20, 1921.

cabling overseas as an instance of the disorderly conduct of Australian people."

It is just extraordinary how the press overlooks the doings of this evil trade, making excuses for the wrong done. Their reference to the condition of affairs not being serious enough to cable about—if the same had happened in New York they would publish it as being terrible.

In some instances the report of the crime stated that there was a reign of terror. One incident published in the "Sun" of 27/12/21 shows the danger of alcohol to the general public.

A number of persons set out at 11 p.m. to sing carols, the proceeds to go to the Hobart Hospital. When the singers started a crowd gathered; a little while after a motor car dashed right into the crowd. They managed to get the driver, who was drunk. A number of people were taken to hospital, one with a broken leg. The man was taken to the lock-up, and, we are told, he was later let out on bail.

Death, disgrace and debauchery have to follow the present generation because, as the "Sunday Times" says, "Christmas would not be Christmas were it not for the mutual

drinking of healths." Not only does this state of affairs exist at Christmas, but every day finds the curse working. It is only aggravated on certain occasions.

Prohibitionists, conscience clear, those patriots who are helping to bring this curse under full control by Prohibition, can get much comfort out of the fact that they are helping. Those who want Prohibition but who are not yet helping—well, they must come into line. Ask yourself, "What can I do?" then do what you can.

If you withhold your help, then the tears and heartaches of innocent women and children will continue to flow. Every slave of alcohol puts money into the coffers of the crowd that has to be fought, then it behoves every true citizen to help the N.S.W. Alliance in its great educational campaign; no fund is more deserving, no other fund has such possibilities for individual and national betterment. The new year should find you a supporter.

Peace and goodwill to thousands will come when the liquor curse is banished.

ORGANISER.

Applications are invited for the position of Organiser for the North Coast Temperance Council, with headquarters at Lismore, N.S.W. Write, stating experience and salary required, to Organiser, Box 64, Lismore.



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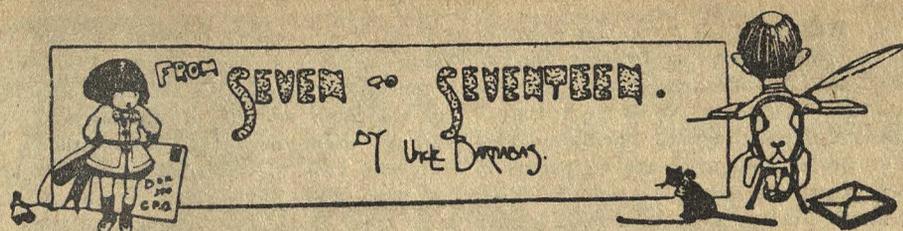
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All boys and girls between the age of seven and seventeen are invited to join the family of Uncle B. Write only on one side of the paper. Send your photo as soon as convenient. Send the date of your birthday. There is no fee to pay. Uncle B.'s birthday 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.

LEAN ON YOUR BREAKFAST.

Very few of us can stand a chap leaning on us, and we generally feel inclined to say, even if we don't actually say it, "Lean on your breakfast." Leaning on others is very fatal and very disappointing. A spirit of independence is about the most worth-while thing you can have. If you can't score off your own bat, remember honest failure is better than dishonest success.

Those who depend on father's money to take them through this world, and mother's prayers to take them through the next, will never get through either.

Do something on your very own; despise being coddled; be ambitious for your independence; take your failure with a smile and fresh determination to succeed next time, and you will lay the foundation for success and happiness.

May you add to your sturdiness in 1922.

UNCLE B.

TWICE SECOND.

Albert Job, Parkes, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—As I have not written to you since the Show I will now tell you all about it. It turned out to be a lovely day, and the second day was just the same. I got second prize for my writing. Father is a steward in the ring among the horses. The second day there were between five and six thousand people there, and it turned out a great success. We also held our annual Sunday School picnic over at the Church on the 19th of last month, and I had a bonzer time playing the different games. After the picnic a concert took place in the church, and I think we took £5 at the door. We were presented with our prizes the Sunday before, and I got second prize, a book called "The Moose Hunters." I have only one eye to see with, as the other one is a bit crook and I have to keep it tied up. We have finished cutting hay, and are carting in and stacking, and so, of course, I have to do my share, too. I saw the date of my birthday in it, and was glad you published it. Well, I will have to close now, Uncle, with love to all "Grit" cousins and yourself, and wishing "Grit" every success, I am still one of your faithful ne's.

(Dear Albert,—So you came second twice. We all hope it will be first twice next year. Go after those first prizes, and keep going till you get them.—Uncle B.)

ANOTHER NEW NEPHEW.

Thomas Willison, Sans Souci, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I would like to be one of your Ne's very much. I suppose you will have me. I will write about once a month. I am ten years old. My birthday is on December 5. I go to Sans Souci school; it is a public school. I have a little dog, and the other day she got four little puppies. One is grey and white, one black and white, one all white with grey ears, one all grey. I bought four bantams at 1/- each. Though they were a long while before they laid or went broody they are making up for it now. Two I have broody. Out of the first one broody I got four chickens out of six eggs. The other one has not yet been sitting long enough.—Your loving friend.

(Dear Tom,—I think you will be a farmer; you have started well with the pups and the bantams. Make up your mind that you are going to have a farm, and don't let anything deter you.—Uncle B.)

A FARMER.

Ron Ball, Dulwich Hill, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I would be very grateful if you would accept me as one of your Ne's. My grandma gets "Grit" every week, and I like reading pages 11 and 12. My birthday is on November 24. I will send my photo as soon as possible. I have three pigeons, one dog and three black Orpington chicks. I will now close, with love to all "Grit" cousins and yourself.

(Dear Ron,—I think you will make a farmer, like Tom Willison. Animals are not only good pets, they are a good means of a living. Will look forward to receiving your photo.—Uncle B.)

THE HOSPITAL.

Muriel Clapham writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I hope I am not on the scallywag list, for I have not written to you for a long time. This is our examination week at school. I got 60 marks for French, 76 for English, and 50 for geography. We haven't had any more results yet. In about three weeks' time I will be eleven. There was an article in the paper the other day about "Abbotsleigh," Wahroonga, the school I go to. "Abbotsleigh" had a great fete on Saturday, November 19, in aid of the North Shore Hospital. It was a very nice fete they had at Hornsby in aid of getting a new church. Hoping that I am not on the scallywag list, and also that all "Grit" cousins and yourself are all right.

(Dear Muriel,—I am glad to hear from you. It is always nice to hear of anything being done to help the hospitals. They are

such wonderful places and do miracles of kindness.—Uncle B.)

A NEW NE.

Len. Pankhurst, Tamworth, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—Will you have me as one of your Nes? I would like to become one. I am 13 years of age. My birthday is on September 9. I go to Winton School, and I am in seventh class. I sat for my bursary this year, and hope I got it. We began harvesting on the 14th inst. We have done about 40 acres. At the beginning of the month the crop was knocked about, and so it is not turning out very well. I go to church every Sunday possible. We live four miles from the church, and the road is nearly all black soil, and so it is impossible for the preacher to get in real wet weather. Our minister is the Rev. S. W. Bonner and the assistant Mr. R. C. Clark. I will close now, as there is no more news.

(Dear Len,—Welcome to my big family. I hope you will send me your photo. I expect that from all my family.—Uncle B.)

NOT ANNOYED.

William J. Huxley, Pitt Town, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—Will you have me as a member of your family? I have a hobby, which is gardening. I put some peas in last week and they were just coming up when the fowls picked them off. But this did not annoy me, for I soon put more in, and this time I wirenetted them in. Three of us went out opossum shooting three weeks ago and we shot a doe with a young one on its back. I keep him shut up in a big box and feed him on leaves and milk with bread and sugar. I am going for the Q.C. this year. I am 11 years old and will be 12 on the 14th of November.

(Dear Will,—I do like that piece in your letter where you say you were not annoyed with those fowls having dinner in your garden, but just planted more seeds and safeguarded them. Go through life on that principle and you will succeed.—Uncle B.)

AT LAST.

Roseanne Freman, Nyngan, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I hope you will accept me as one of your Ni's. I have been putting it off, and at last I have succeeded in writing to you. I'll be eleven on April 17. I passed the Sunday school examination. I go to the Methodist Sunday school. I am in fifth class at the Superior Public School. My teacher is Mr. Nicholls. I got first prize in my class at the Sunday school. The Sunday school anniversary was on October 30. I hope some of your Ni's will write to me and that

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you will send me some addresses. I must close now. With love to all "Grit" cousins and yourself.

(Dear Roseanne,—I am glad that you at last made up your mind to write. What you need is a "Do it now" motto card over your bed. Putting off doing things lands one in many a sad plight.—Uncle B.)

A GOOD SIGN.

Mildred Newman, Rous, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I hope you will accept me into your big family. I am nearly 12 years old. My birthday is on January 5. I have three sisters and one brother. My youngest sister's name is Iris, then comes Edie, then myself, then Olive. Edgar is in between Olive and myself. Edie and I are singing at the Band of Hope to-morrow night. I taught Iris to say "Grit." We are on a dairy farm. I have signed the Temperance pledge. Edie and I have to walk to school two miles each way. I like reading pages 11 and 12. We go to the Rous Public School. I have a lot of friends. Best wishes to all my "Grit" cousins and yourself.

(Dear Mildred,—A signwriter once put over his shop door, "I made signs before I could walk or talk," which amused people. You have also made a good and an early start, and it was "a good sign" when you signed that pledge.—Uncle B.)

A PLEASURE-GIVER.

Edith Newman, Rous, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—Will you please accept me as a Ni. I am eight years of age. My birthday is on May 4. I am in second class at school. I go to the Linwood Methodist Sunday School and Church and Band of Hope. Sometimes I sing and sometimes I recite at Band of Hope. I have a little sister; her name is Lily Iris, and her birthday is on May 14. She was one year old last May. She can say such a lot of words, and says "Amen" when father says grace and prayers. With love to all "Grit" cousins and yourself.

(Dear Edith,—I am glad to have you as a Ni, and hope you will keep on singing and reciting, because you can do a lot of good and give a lot of pleasure that way.—Uncle B.)

A NEW NI.

Dorothy Ball, Dulwich Hill, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I wish to be one of your Ni's. I am eight years of age, and my birthday is on April 13. I am in third class at school. I belong to the Methodist Church. I have been reading "Grit" for a long time, and I love to read pages 11 and 12. My mother and father both believe in Prohibition. Well, I will have to close now, with love to all "Grit" cousins and yourself.

(Dear Dorothy,—I am glad you have made an early start and joined my big family, and I hope you will often write.—Uncle B.)

A FORTUNATE NI.

Ruby Martin, Chatswood, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—It's a long while since I have written to you, but I know you will forgive me and scratch me off your scallywag list. I have just turned 16, so I will have to make the most of the remaining twelve

months. Well, Uncle, I have had a lot of changes since I became a scallywag. For two months I was dressmaking; I left there and went to button-covering. Now I am at Chatswood as lady's help. I think I will stay here till they tire of me. They are very good to me, and treat me as their own daughter. Everywhere they go they take me. I have been to some beautiful homes with them and met a lot of nice people. They have one little girl six months old. She is such a sweet little thing, and I never saw a baby so strong and intelligent as her at her age. I love her as if she were my own sister, and they say "love creates love," so she must love me, too. I think she does. We are waiting very impatiently for her first tooth to come through. It don't think it will be long. My brother Spen. was out of work for a long while, but he is now on a farm at Black Mountain, in the North-east Ranges. He likes it very much. The men up there call him the Gold King, because he is always looking for gold. You know there are gold mines not far from there. I sincerely wish he could find some. Well, Uncle, I don't think I have altered in appearance. I have grown quite a big girl and I have my hair cut, but I am still as ordinary looking, and I am still wondering who Uncle B. and T. are. If I can get off I must come to your next birthday picnic; then my puzzle can be solved. Now, Uncle, I have to close or I shall be losing my beauty sleep, and I can't afford to do that. I send my fondest love to all my "Grit" cousins and to you and Uncle T.

(Dear Ruby,—Your letter is most interesting. You ought to solve the problem of who I am by coming in some day to see me at 321 Pitt-street. We did not have a picnic last year, but I hope to have one this year, and that you will be able to come.—Uncle B.)

An Australian in America—

(Continued from Page 9.)

in the United States have ceased drinking, and everywhere in the United States there is a growing demand that the law should be enforced. And when retribution comes there will be no laughing—no joking that though Uncle Sam had Prohibition he still had booze. The alcohol that is being vacuumed through Florida and from along the Gulf Stream, from Mexico and Canada, is hitting the United States where alcohol has never hit it before. It is hitting it, not in the homes of the multitudes, the poor and lowly, nor in the middle-class homes, it is hitting, where it strikes rarely, in the homes of the few richer-class families. And it is carrying sorrow and disgrace with it, such suffering that cannot be borne longer by those who value social prestige.

GRAPE INDUSTRY IN CALIFORNIA.

A word on the table and wine industry should be said here. I have just spent six weeks in the Santa Clara and San Joaquin Valleys, the centre of the grape-growing industry of California. When Prohibition went into effect California had a considerable wine

industry, a natural outcome of the ideal grape-growing and sugaring conditions of the "sun-kist" valleys. Besides absorbing much of the then surplus of muscat and other grapes used for curing into raisins, the wineries took the crops of a score of kinds of wine grape vines, such as the Alicante, the Petit Bouschet, Carignan, Mission and Zinfandel. The returns to growers of wine grapes (the figures are supplied by the Fresno Chamber of Commerce) before Prohibition would be around six million dollars, representing 20 dollars to 25 dollars a ton as average. In addition to dry and sweet wines the wineries manufactured quantities of grape juice and grape syrup.

The first thought of the growers after Prohibition came was that they had but two alternatives—to manufacture still, even though illegally, or to stub up their vines as the raisin growers used to do when prices depressed low enough to make the raisin industry profitless. Many did plough up their vines, planting table varieties; others stood pat not knowing what to do. Then, when the sun again sugared the grapes, a number of them started shipping the fruit east. The trade grew to big proportions in next to no time, and against the old fair price of 20 dollars which the wineries paid them, the growers received as high as 100 dollars and more per ton. And this profitable shipping and increase in prices still continues.

The success of the raisin grape-growers has led to a wonderfully increased planting of vineyards throughout California, and, even beyond in Arizona, would-be growers of raisins are rushing in to participate in the profits of this industry. In 1920 the increased Californian acreage planted to Thompson grapes alone was 78,827 acres, an advance on the previous year's planting of 80 per cent.

MONEY-SAVING COUGH AND COLD REMEDY.

The cost of cough mixture amounts to a considerable sum with many folk, but since the discovery of Heenzo, the expense has been reduced to a minimum in thousands of Australian homes. Heenzo, added to sweetened water, produces a family supply of splendid mixture for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, and Sore Throats. A like quantity of ordinary mixtures would cost at least 12/-. HEENZO costs only 2/-, and is obtainable from chemists and stores.

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THOSE CONSIDERATE LIONS.

Teacher: "You remember the story of Daniel in the lions' den, Robbie?"

Robbie: "Yes, ma'am."

Teacher: "What lesson do we learn from it?"

Robbie: "That we shouldn't eat everything we see."

* * *

THE ONE THING NEEDFUL.

Mrs. Brown: "I hear the Vicar thinks your daughter has a real genius for reciting, Mrs. Smith."

Mrs. Smith: "Yes. All she wants, he says to me, is a course of electrocution, just to finish 'er off like."

* * *

THE EFFECT OF ENVIRONMENT.

"Say, waiter, is this an incubator chicken? It tastes like it."

"I don't know, sir."

"It must be. Any chicken that has had a mother could never get as tough as this one is."

* * *

THE LIMIT.

Old lady to drunken student: "Young man, don't you know when you have had enough?"

Student: "Madam, I don't know anything when I've had enough, I'm unconscious."

* * *

THE SOFT ANSWER.

"Oh, what's the use?"

"Use of—"

"Of getting mad. You can bottle up your wrath, but some fellow is pretty sure to come along with a corkscrew."

* * *

NOT VERY ACTIVE.

"You say your husband is behind the times?" asked a neighbor.

"Well," replied the tired-looking wife, "when he isn't behind the 'Times' he's usually behind some other paper."

BOTH DIVORCED.

"I call the Blanks the cream of society."

"Well, they've both been through the separator."

* * *

OBLIGING.

"She screamed for help when I kissed her."

"What did you do then?"

"I gave her a second helping."

* * *

THAT'S SUITABLE.

Bullying Lawyer: "Have you appeared as a witness in a suit before?"

Witness: "Why, of course!"

Bullying Lawyer: "What suit was it?"

Witness: "Blue serge."

* * *

ANIMALCULE.

A young scholar, taking his first lessons in natural philosophy, had the existence of animalcule, the minute creatures too small to be seen by the naked eye, which are to be found in liquids, explained to him. After the lesson he was asked to tell what animalcule were.

"They are animals you can't see," he said.

"Well, that may do for an answer," said the teacher. "Now, will you give me an example of animalcule?"

"The hippopotamus, the gorilla, the whale—"

"Stop! What makes you think those animals are animalcule?"

"'Cause I never saw one of them!"

* * *

NOT FAR TO GO.

Exasperated Husband: "If you don't stop your nagging I'll go crazy in a minute."

Sarcastic Spouse: "You could make it all right, and not exceed the speed limit either."

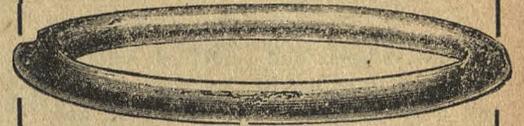
* * *

THE REASON.

"Was his bankruptcy due to a lack of brains?"

"Yes—a lack and a lass."

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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
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DAILY INSPIRATION

"Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God."—Matt., 4, 4.

SUNDAY.

"Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, 'To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.'"—Jas., 1, 27.

* * *

RELIGION.

I affirm that religion is necessary for the moral life of man. And I affirm that religion is necessary for the spiritual life of man. If man is to develop to his full stature, whether morally or spiritually, it can only be with the assistance and under the guidance of religion. And so religion must always remain with us. It cannot reasonably be regarded as a mere temporary phase of human culture, through which men and nations pass and then have done with it for ever. Nay, it must last while humanity lasts. It must continue to be the support and inspiration of mankind throughout the ages. It is demanded by our very nature. For the one thing needful for the life of man is—God.—Rev. F. Holmes Dudden, D.D.

MONDAY.

"One thing is needful: and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her."—Luke, 10, 42.

* * *

MARY AND MARTHA.

I cannot choose: I should have liked so much
To sit at Jesus' feet—to feel the touch
Of His kind gentle hand upon my head
While drinking in the gracious words He said.

And yet to serve Him! Oh, divine employ,
To minister and give the Master joy,
To bathe in coolest springs His weary feet,
And wait upon Him while He sat at meat!

Worship or service—which? Ah, that is best
To which He calls us, be it toil or rest—
To labor for Him in life's busy stir,
Or seek His feet a silent worshipper.
—Caroline Atherton Mason.

TUESDAY.

"I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation."—Rev., 3, 10.

* * *

TEMPTATION.

"One of the surest ways of strengthening a temptation is to be often brooding upon it, expecting it, keeping your eye on the lookout for its approach. Even to keep on saying that you will not yield to it is one of the surest roads to failure, for it keeps the thing in your mind, and gives it a place in your mind, the prime condition of its finding a place in your actions."

WEDNESDAY.

"The desire of a man is his kindness."—Prov., 19, 22.

* * *

KINDNESS.

One never knows
How far a word of kindness goes;
One never sees
How far the smile of friendship flees,
Down through the years
The deed forgotten reappears.

One kindly word
The soul of many here has stirred.
Man goes his way
And tells with every passing day
Until life's end;
"Once unto me he played the friend."

We cannot say
What lips are praising us to-day,
We cannot tell
Whose prayers ask God to guard us well,
But kindness lives
Beyond the memory of him who gives.
—Edgar A. Guest.

THURSDAY.

"He bringeth them unto their desired haven."—Ps., 107, 30.

* * *

LIFE'S VOYAGE.

"Both in voyaging over the sea and on the ocean of life how important it is to keep ever before our minds to what haven we are bound! It is this want of fixed and definite purpose that makes shipwreck of so many lives that would otherwise sail bravely and brightly over life's ocean. Life is likened sometimes to a pilgrimage, sometimes to a journey across a desert, but no simile seems so beautiful, so appropriate, as a voyage with Jesus as our Captain and heaven our haven or home."

FRIDAY.

"But whoso hearkeneth unto me shall dwell safely, and shall be quiet from fear of evil."—Prov., 1, 33.

* * *

BE QUIET.

Soul, dost thou fear
For to-day or to-morrow?
'Tis the part of a fool
To go seeking sorrow.
Of thine own doing
Thou canst not contrive them
'Tis He that shall give them;
Thou may'st not outlive them.
So why cloud to-day
With fear of the sorrow
That may or may not
Come to-morrow?

SATURDAY.

"Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses . . . let us run with patience the race that is set before us."—Heb., 12, 1.

* * *

THE UNSEEN.

More and more the conviction roots itself in the human mind that we are surrounded by unseen and mysterious forces; that the world of time and space is a very small part of the whole, that the beyond and the unseen is the real and man's true home. The culmination of this tendency of thought and feeling is not found only in the Hebrew Scriptures, and not perhaps chiefly in them. Alike in the philosophy of Greece and the religious thought of India we may discover the same profound conviction. Differing on innumerable points, diverging widely in method and spirit, the great teachers of the ancient world in East and West agree in this—only in the eternal and the unseen is man's true life to be found. If you would know rest and find satisfaction you must rise above the shows and delusions of sense and time and make some contact with the eternal.—Rev. W. R. Matthews, M.A., D.D.

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A Book Against Prohibition—

(Continued from page 3.)

PROHIBITION PRACTICALLY ACCOMPLISHED BEFORE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION BANNED BOOZE.

In his book Mr. Stout alleges that after careful investigation of the growth of the Prohibition movement he finds that it did not amount to much until the American Medical Association went into partnership with the Anti-Saloon League, the Standard Oil Company and the medical departments of the life insurance companies—the latter being controlled, according to his charges, by the American Medical Association. Evidently such small things as facts do not bother Mr. Stout. He can overlook them with ease. It so happens that most of the United States of America had already adopted Prohibition by State and local units before the American Medical Association said a word about it. It was in 1917 that the American Medical Association declared that "alcohol is detrimental to the human economy" and "its use in therapeutics as a tonic or stimulant or for food has no scientific value." It is true that at that time there were only 2,614,071 square miles, or 87.8 per cent. of the total area of the United States under Prohibition laws. It is also true that there were only 55,956,698 people, or 60.7 per cent. of the population of the United States living in that Prohibition territory at that time. These achievements of Prohibition, of course, do not "amount to much" in the mind of Mr. Stout, but that is not surprising since he pays no attention to anything in the way of established facts in his book. National Prohibition for the United States was already under consideration and the bill to submit the national constitutional amendment had already received a majority vote in the Lower House of Congress and a new congressional campaign was on with national Prohibition as the issue before ever the American Medical Association spoke.

Yet this patent medicine brayer against Prohibition declares at length that the American Medical Association plotted to send alcoholic beverages along the road it had sent patent medicines in order that the sale of alcohol should be limited to quantities prescribed by physicians. The American Medical Association did not bring Prohibition, and, notwithstanding the fact that the doctors of the nation almost as a unit have protested against giving them the right to prescribe liquors and 78 per cent. of them refused to exercise their right to make such prescriptions, this man, connected with fraudulent claims for patent medicine, slanders both Prohibition and the American Medical Association in an effort to get even.

SOME MORE PSEUDO SCIENCE.

Attempting to criticise the claim that the alcohol in champagne produces injurious results, he laughably says the evil effects of champagne are due not to the alcohol, but to the carbonic acid gas in it, which gas he calls a "deadly poison." Yes, "deadly" when put in the lungs but hardly so when put into

the stomach. Water is also deadly in the lungs but not in the stomach.

This is not science. It is drivel.

As a further example of his devious methods, Mr. Stout omits altogether the results that have come in decreased insanity all over the United States when the figures for the same population under license are compared with the figures for the same population under Prohibition. He harks back to comparisons of insanity rates between different States with different populations and antecedents—old, not to say ancient, liquor publicity material built on the United States census of 1910. Why has he paid no attention to the effects of Prohibition upon insanity in the State of New York as revealed by the official reports of the last few years, or the figure of any other section of the country covering the same population under license and under Prohibition?

CALLS ALCOHOL A "FOOD."

With sheer effrontery he makes the ridiculous assertion that a craving for candy is really a craving for alcohol, and attempts to reinflate the long-collapsed fallacy of considering alcohol as a food. But what are such authoritative statements as those of the Carnegie Research Laboratories and the studies of other experts as against the assertion of a man void of either a scientific training or the experimental knowledge to treat of the things he discusses!

The lie that whisky saved the army camps during the influenza epidemic is again repeated—as egregious a falsehood as was ever given continuous restatement by men devoid of any regard for the public welfare.

He climaxes his book with an assault upon the idea that alcohol is harmful—a habit-forming drug and a poison. He says that when this conception is removed by removing misguided, inefficient men from our nation's health department, who think alcohol a poison, then the eighteenth amendment will automatically become unconstitutional.

Why go further? A man who thinks he can get a decree declaring the constitution unconstitutional by a mere change of health officers would be hard put to it to furnish sufficient brains for a nimble insect.

Water Waggon—

(Continued from Page 6.)

Very few are competent to express any opinion of any value on the situation. Prejudice, suspicion, and the readiness to believe the worst are mostly responsible for the various newspaper comments. However, it is quite obvious that the industrial unrest does not impede our progress nearly as much as the industrial rest.

While thousands are demanding work, the fact is that it is a general distaste for work that is responsible for the lack of work. Some of us are honestly trying to be honest. Like the Psalmist, we can say: "My heart showeth me their wickedness." It is true we may be told not to measure the other fellow's corn with our own bushel, but

that is about all any of us ever do. It reminds me that Mrs. Jones was entertaining some of her son's little friends. "Willie," she said, addressing a six-year-old, who was struggling with a plate of cold meat, "are you sure you can cut your own meat?" The child, who had been making desperate efforts, replied: "Yes, thanks. I've often had it as tough as this at home!"

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VICTORIAN DRINK BILL.

The total expenditure, £8,144,922, is a record for the State. The limited consolation to be drawn comes from the fact that consumption has lessened, while prices have gone up, and measures have become smaller. The price of spirits has sent many drinkers to the milder intoxicants. This is an instance in which high prices have worked for the public welfare. Assuming that 1914 prices had been taken, this year, the total cost would have been £4,079,134, or just about one-half. The bill for 1914 was £6,005,042. Thus, on 1914 prices there would have been a reduction of about one-third, with an estimated population of 96,835 more.

It is, however, a sad reflection that while economy is one of the most urgent of our needs; while from out of our mouths there comes the demand for economy and efficiency into the mouths and down the throats of a section of the Victorian community there has gone in one year intoxicating liquor costing £8,144,922, which has the effect of lessening efficiency.—"The Rechabite."

A RECIPE FOR LONG LIFE.

The combined ages of three people at present residing in one house in Castle-street, Derby, total 249 years. Mr. and Mrs. John Lloyd, who celebrated their golden wedding in 1906, are respectively 88 and 84 years old, and the other member of the trio is the mother-in-law—aged 85—of one of their six sons. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd have eight children, twenty grandchildren, and several great-grandchildren. They attribute their long life to "working hard, taking plenty of rest, and letting beer alone."

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