

BOURNVILLE COCOA

FOR DELICIOUS FLAVOUR

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

Grit.

A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

VOL. XVIII. No. 33.

Twopence.

SYDNEY, OCTOBER 30, 1924.

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DESIGNED FOR "GRIT"

WINE IS A MOCKER.

The Man of the World to his Children:

- Wine never keeps its promises.
- Wine never respects a woman's honor.
- Wine tramples on the weak.
- Wine enslaves the strong.
- Wine laughs at a mother's tears.
- Wine tickles the palate but kills the soul.
- Wine is petrol on the fire of lust.
- Wine is a social will-o'-the-wisp.
- Wine white-ants character.
- Wine is a private latchkey to Hell.

WINE MUST BE OUTLAWED.

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'Phone City 2464.

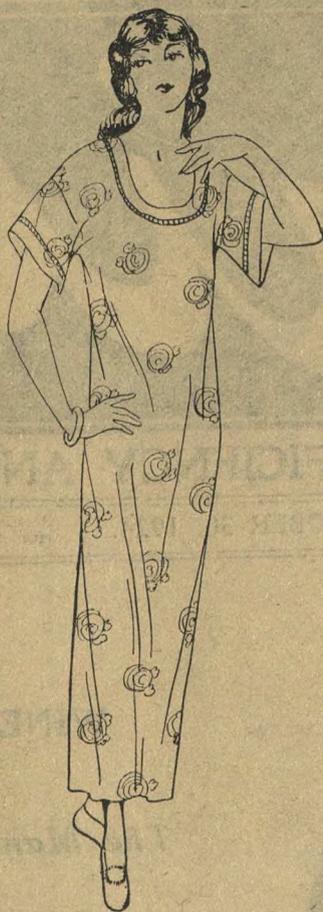
THE GREAT WHITE FAIR

WONDERFUL BARGAINS



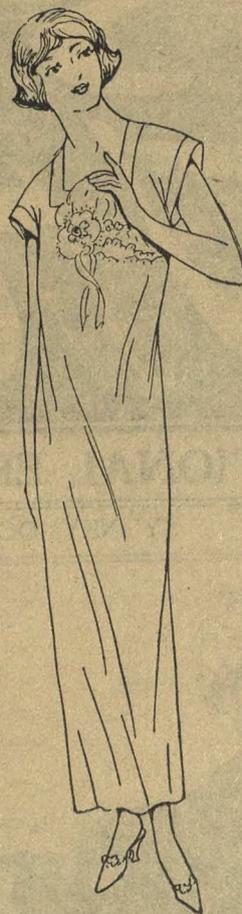
No. 24.—Dainty Floral Mousseline Night, piped neck and sleeves, with colors and black. Big range of assorted colors in floral designs.

Bargain Price.... **18/6**
Post Free.



No. 25.—Dainty Crepline Night, with handsome floral designs on white ground, hemstitched short sleeves and neck. Delightfully cool for Summer wear.

Bargain Price.... **7/-**
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No. 26.—Women's Full Size Crepe Night, piped with white, sleeves and neck in a big range of self colors.

Special Price.... **7/-**
Post Free.



No. 23.—The Latest Novelty—Dainty Sewing Apron and Bag. It can be used for either. Illustration shows as Apron. To use as a Bag, simply tuck the bands and top part into the bag and pull string. In very smart Paisley designs and cheerful colorings.

Bargain Price, Post Free.... **2/6**



No. 28.—Raffia Bags, assorted colorings. Similar to illustration. Bargain Prices, Post Free

17/6, 21/-

DON'T MISS IT!

The GREAT WHITE FAIR not only plans to help Prohibition, but it can help you. See the full page advertisements in this issue.

PLAN NOW FOR IT

You can make something—or get a friend to do so. There are only a few weeks, so please give it definite thought.

DO MORE THAN THIS NOW

Write and ask me if you are not sure about anything. Help in the Queen Competition. Plan to make a party of your friends to go to the Fair with you.

LET THE FAIR HELP YOU

The material and the work being a gift to Prohibition, you can buy what you need at bargain prices. Avail yourself of the chance.

Post Order to Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

THE WHITE FAIR QUEENS.

A WORTH WHILE PRIZE.—TIME TO HURRY UP.

The photos we publish in this issue are the first we have received of those nominated for the Queen Competition. No. 1 is Little Jean Gordon. She is the Ne and Ni

Queen, and I expect all the "Seven to Seventeeners" will work hard to put her at the top of the poll for the Great White Fair Queen.

If all the Ne's and Ni's, Honoraries and Scallywags get busy I think Jean will about win.

The next one is the selection of Bonds' Hosiery Department and she will have a large number of friends from the big establishment she works in. Then the next one is the choice of Berlei, Ltd., and she will also have a great backing from this great hive of industry. Now, the next thing is to send to Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney, for vote books, containing 24 votes for two shillings. Let us get busy!



JEAN GORDON.
The Ne's and Ni's Queen for the Great White Fair.



MISS HYDE,
Bond's Hosiery Queen for the Great White Fair.



MISS GIBB,
Berlei & Co.'s Queen for the Great White Fair.

QUEEN PRIZES.

The successful Queen will be awarded a Trousseau of Garments, comprising three of each article in the latest mode. If a country Queen is the winner, she will be given a trip to Sydney and a week's hospitality in addition to the Trousseau of Garments. If a city Queen is the successful competitor, a cheque for £3/3/- will be added to the Trousseau.

VOLSTEAD LAW.

Consumption of all kinds of fresh fruit has more than doubled during the dry period in the United States, according to several British newspapers, which base their conclusions on a report received in Covent Garden from the Californian Fruit Exchange, says the "Pacific Grove (Cal.) Review."

"It is unquestionable that America is rapidly becoming the greatest fruit-eating

country in the world," said Mr. C. B. Moo-maw, 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."

WELL RECOMMENDED.

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

The Place to Buy Your Lunch.

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

**BABY'S FIRST
PORTRAIT**

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

**The Cruden
Studios**
182 Pitt St.
Opp. Farmery
Phone
City.
2752

New South Wales Alliance

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

FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Sunday, November 2nd.

7.15 p.m., Waverley Presbyterian Church.
 —Mr. H. C. Stitt.

11 a.m., Sackville Methodist Church; 3 p.m., Lower Portland Methodist Church; 7.15 p.m., Leets Vale Methodist Church.
 —Mr. C. W. Chandler.

11 a.m., Delegate Presbyterian Church; 3 p.m., Mila Presbyterian Church; 7.30 p.m., Bombala Presbyterian Church—Ex-Senator David Watson.

11 a.m., Dee Why Methodist Church; 7.15 p.m., Brookvale Methodist Church.—Mr. C. E. Stitt.

ALLIANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

(By H. C. STITT.)

On Sunday, 19th October, Field Services were conducted at Cootamundra Methodist and Presbyterian Churches by Rev. Henry Worrall; Cootamundra Anglican and Methodist, by Mr. C. W. Chandler; Marrickville Anglican, by Mr. C. E. Stitt; Maroubra Anglican, by Mr. T. Roberts; and Lidcombe Congregational, by Mr. H. C. Stitt. Ex-Senator David Watson was in the country districts of Braidwood, Mongarlow, and Marlow in the Presbyterian Churches. Good attendances were reported at all meetings, and keen interest in Prohibition education was evidenced.

Sunday, November 2nd, is universally recognised as Children's Temperance Day in the Sunday Schools. Prepared Temperance lessons are issued by each church for the purpose of educating Sunday School children in the knowledge of the harmful effects of alcohol on the human body and mind. The children are urged to practise self-restraint and total abstinence from the beverage use of intoxicants. In some schools the practice is to procure a special speaker for the lesson, and this appears to be very effective. The Alliance appeals to all ministers, superintendents, and teachers to make this day a great children's demonstration on Temperance education. No parent objects to their child signing a total abstinence pledge. Therefore, this phase of the work should be a prominent feature. May I suggest to the various church Sunday School committees an objective worthy of attainment: "One hundred per cent. Sunday School scholars pledged to total abstinence."

Why not a children's State-wide badge, which every child could wear in order to demonstrate that they were members of a great battalion of youth, who preferred to occupy a citizenship in a sober nation? No doubt some of our good friends would willingly donate a substantial cheque towards the purchase of such badges.

The following resolution has reached the Alliance per favor of Mr. H. McKenzie Secretary of the Burwood Methodist Circuit:

"At our last quarterly meeting, held on Monday of this week, it was unanimously adopted by the members present that a very strong protest be entered against the granting of a wine license in Enfield."

We are now depending upon all of our branches to spring into action. The State elections will take place within six months,

probably less. The Prohibition question must be an issue of the elections. The 1928 referendum is absolutely worthless—worse than worthless. The vital clauses of Local Option and Prohibition as a basic principle of national and moral reform must not be regarded as an obscure appendage on the hustings. The time for our branches and committees to get into action is now. This is not a party question. The Alliance knows no party. It does not even ask a candidate if he is personally a Prohibitionist or not. But Prohibitionists do claim the right to ask a candidate if he prepared to give the people the opportunity of stating their views concerning the liquor traffic by a popular vote. We have circularised the branches to push on forthwith with the educational work. Organise open air meetings, arrange united demonstration meetings. We are prepared to assist your meetings with speakers, if in the metropolitan area, and requested, Right throughout the summer months every branch, every Friday evening, should be conducting open air Prohibition meetings.

The Alliance Licensing Department, which is conducted through its solicitor, Mr. W. C. Clegg, has furnished a very successful report. The recent cases which were opposed resulted as follows: Spirit Merchant's application withdrawn, Spirit Merchant's application refused, Publican's License, Maroubra refused; ditto refused. Two cases, no jurisdiction—to hear application. A paragraph from the report is of such importance that it is worth quoting:

"A rule has been laid down that when a petition is presented by the applicant for new licenses, and it falls short of the number, such petition will not be referred to the Court, and the original petition will not be allowed to be made good by supplementary petitions."

This is a distinct gain, as it has been the custom for applicants to keep on getting signatures until they secure the required number.

It would greatly assist in creating an interest among our branches if the Secretary would forward any items of special interest for publication on this page. We are desirous of making page four newsy and crisp. Will you assist me to put some "snap" into it by reporting your meetings? We are a State-wide organisation, and there should be a community of interest between us.

The Voters' Victory Pledge Campaign continues to make good progress. These are now regularly coming to hand. We would urge our friends to still greater efforts. Should you have any pledges completed, please forward them to be compiled here. Do you require further supplies? This is going to play a big part in making Prohibition sentiment a reality. The pledge is positively non-party and non-political.

Burwood is probably one of the strongest of strongholds for Prohibition. Its people possess a civic and religious pride, of which they are justly proud. When Burwood people take up any matter they put their best into it. Two years ago the Burwood Branch Committee held a fete, with highly satisfactory results. The friends and supporters of our Movement, with the Organising Secretary, Mr. S. E. Vickery, have again rallied to the standard, and another fete has been held in the Burwood School of Arts, which also proved very successful.

October 16th, 17th, and 18th were the days fixed upon, and at afternoon and evening there were goodly attendances. The opening ceremony was performed by Lady David, who, in a well-chosen speech, and with words of encouragement, invited all to support the cause. There were also present Sir Thomas Henley, Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, and Miss Preston Stanley. Rev. R. B. S. Hammond and Sir Thomas Henley addressed the gathering. The hall, under the supervision of Miss Peacock, was tastefully decorated with streamers and balloons, and presented a pleasing sight. The stalls, which were well laden, all averaged good results, two passing the £100 mark, while one reached a total of £161. The stalls were as follows:

Poppy, under the supervision of Mrs. Blain and assistants.

Daffodil, under the supervision of Mrs. Vickery and assistants.

Wattle, under the supervision of Mrs. Marion and assistants.

Garden, under the supervision of Mrs. Pattison and assistants.

Hollyhock, under the supervision of Mrs. Plowman and assistants.

Rose, under the supervision of Mesdames Bode, Sweet, Twaddle, and others.

Wisteria, under the supervision of Miss McGregor and assistants.

Carnation, under the supervision of Mrs. Hutchinson and assistants.

Messrs. Allan and Griffiths provided entertainment with side shows, while Mr. King was the conjuror, and Miss Griffiths the step dancer. Considerable interest was manifested by the Pedlars Parade, the pedlars being dressed in various costumes, prizes being awarded for the best. The Queen competition resulted in a win for the Daffodil stall, Miss Dorothy Searle being the chosen one, and was crowned before an interested gathering. The arrangements for the parade and coronation ceremony fell to the lot of Mrs. Vickery. Prizes were awarded for the cookery and fancy work sections, also for an essay on "The Benefits of Prohibition to the Home, State and Empire." The value of the fete was not only in the financial results, but in the interest it aroused in the cause, and the bringing of the local forces together in social fellowship. The gross results were nearly £500.

Our Mosman supporters have been working hard and long for their Victory Fete, which is being held as we go to press. Next issue we hope to supply our readers with a full report.

Just a moment! Don't forget to enter on your diary: "The Great White Fair," to be held early in December in the City Town Hall. Are you listening-in? Gifts are wanted. The ladies' committee say that they are prepared to sell anything that you may contribute. That is a wide range. Select your gifts and send them along! The proceeds will be devoted to a movement which is worth while.

OPTICAL WORK of the
 BEST QUALITY from

WILFRED I. WENBORN

practising as

W. RANDLE WOODS
 Optician

2a CASTLEREAGH STREET,
 SYDNEY.

Tel.: B2660.

Hours - 9 to 6
 Saturdays 9 to 1

DO IT AGAIN.

A STORY FOR COUNTRY FOLK.

There is an old story told of a church that was in a bad state of repair. The floor was rotten, the ceiling was badly cracked, the roof was in holes. The poor minister appealed for help in vain.

He called a special meeting for prayer.

After some fervent prayers several volunteered to give sums of money. The richest man said not a word.

They all knelt and again prayer was offered.

A clap of thunder shook the building and a large piece of plaster fell and hit the rich man on the head.

He promptly offered to give £10 to the repair fund.

They sang a joyful hymn, and then a good brother prayed thus: "Dear Lord, we thank Thee for the thunder, and we thank Thee for the ten pounds; please, Lord, hit him again, hit him with a much bigger bit of the roof."

The Prohibition movement is in a bad state of repair, and the liquor evil grows more evil and entrenches itself more securely, and the Great White Fair hopes to raise £2000 by which this master evil will get a real set-back.

THE LIQUOR HIT.

I wonder how you have been hit by this evil. Has it hit your family or relatives? Has it hit your circle of friends?

Has it hit your church?

Has it hit your business?

Will you hit back?

Surely you will not allow this evil to go unchecked!

I knew a wealthy man whose son cost him some thousands in money and endless sorrow and shame, and he gave only a pound.

Do you think I would be justified in praying, "Hit him again, Lord"? That would seem an awful thing to pray, and yet if we won't do things of goodwill it may be that we will do them of compulsion.

I DID NOT HEAR YOU.

If my last two appeals reached you, I did not hear your answer. Are you sending me a pig or a canary? Is it to be jam or a dozen cabbages?

Perhaps you will let me come and help myself.

Say, you would be busy for a long time after I had done adequate things with your savings bank account, your garden or your pantry.

Please don't make it necessary for me to pray, "Do it again Lord."

ANNOUNCEMENT TO PARENTS.

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

Malformations and irregularities painlessly adjusted.

Scientific treatment with latest appliances.

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

Teeth capped and filled; artificial teeth repaired.

'Phone Padd. 179, making an appointment.

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

T. FORD, Surgeon Dentist

(Established 20 years)

263 CROWN STREET, SYDNEY.

YOU HAVE TO DO WITHOUT

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

MY FEES ARE VERY FAIR.

DENTIST REANEY

OPEN FRIDAY NIGHTS.

OPP. GRACE BROS.

M1420

AUSTRALIAN CASH ORDERS, Ltd

351-359 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

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

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO THRIFTY HOUSEWIVES

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

THE FAMOUS INGLIS STANDARD BRANDS

Will receive valuable presents in exchange for labels.

The goods subject to the new Bonus are:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

INGLIS LIMITED

TO PARENTS.

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

**The Australasian White Cross
League,**

56 ELIZABETH-STREET, SYDNEY.

W. E. WILSON, Hon. Secretary.



SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE HIP-POCKET BRIGADE.

HOW DRUNKEN MOTORISTS ARE DEALT WITH AT HOME.

Bounty to be Paid on Doradillos.—Compensation to Hotels.—A Crop of Court Cases.—Preparing for Election.

THE HIP FLASK BRIGADE.

Arising out of the recent Artists' Brawl, it is stated that the question as to whether the Government will open a campaign against those who carry flasks of liquor in their hip pockets to dances is under review. It appears that the Crown Solicitor advised that prosecutions might be instituted under the Theatres and Public Halls Act against persons taking liquor into such functions, provided evidence could be secured to support such prosecutions. The "Daily Telegraph," which contains this statement, goes on to say: "If, however, such evidence were secured, and a prosecution instituted, it would amount to a declaration of war against the carrying of liquor into any dance hall or any registered public hall at all. It is a problem which is not viewed with enthusiasm by the authorities, in view of the difficult issues involved." There's the rub. The problem is certainly not viewed with enthusiasm by a Government which has shown itself at every step to be quite incapable of doing the right thing in so far as the liquor laws are concerned.

WEEK-END MOTOR SMASHES.

There appears to be no diminution in the number of week-end motor smashes. Every Monday morning, with the regularity of clock-work, the newspapers contain accounts of several motoring accidents, and, as we have often remarked before, all the surrounding circumstances of many of them irresistibly lead to the conclusion that liquor played its part in causing them. Meanwhile, the magistrates continue to impose inadequate penalties which fail to have any deterrent effect. They might, with advantage, note the more drastic methods employed in England, where jail without the option is now the rule. Two such cases are reported in the London "Daily Chronicle." In one of them, Captain John Guy Henderson, M.C., was sentenced to seven days, and in the other, Maurice Hugh Cheetham, a laundry proprietor, was sent to jail for a month, was fined £20 for dangerous driving and had his license suspended until 1926. That is the way to deal with drunken motorists, and if something of the sort were done here, there would soon be fewer accounts of motoring accidents in the newspapers on Mondays.

DRUNK, BUT NOT MANSLAUGHTER.

Recently, as was reported in "Grit" at the time, Joseph Haggart, a motor-car driver, who was charged with manslaughter as the result of running over a young man in the Concord-road, off the Paramatta-road, was found not guilty. He was subsequently charged at the Burwood Police Court with having been drunk when in charge of a motor lorry and the magistrate found that he was drunk and fined him £15. So, it appears that if you are drunk whilst driving a motor and you kill somebody, you are not guilty of manslaughter. If that is the law, the sooner it is altered the better. The police said that when arrested Haggart smelt of drink. He had been seen drinking with others and admitted having had "three beers and a stout." "We know," said the S.M., "that when people see others under the influence they may come to a conclusion

which is perfectly unassailable, but find it very difficult to put into words their reasons. It is a very difficult thing to say whether a man is actually drunk. A man may be under the influence of intoxicating liquor and yet not arrive at the complete stage we call drunkenness. There is no doubt that Haggart was under the influence. The matter cannot be regarded lightly. Drunken people in charge of vehicles are a great menace to the people at large."

BOUNTY ON DORADILLA GRAPES.

The Commonwealth Government has decided to pay its portion of the proposed bounty to Doradilla grape growers. According to a telegram from Melbourne, the Prime Minister announced last week that the Tariff Board, after exhaustive inquiry, had recommended the bounty to growers in New South Wales, Victoria and South Australia. He stated that the amount involved was £58,200, half to be paid by the Commonwealth and half by the States. On the basis of their production the New South Wales share would have been £1000, Victoria's £8800, South Australia's £19,300, and the Commonwealth's £29,100. The States had not accepted this proposal, and in view of the urgency of the matter the Commonwealth had decided to make available at once its proportion of the total amount, namely, £29,100, and to leave it to the States to take whatever action they desired to discharge their obligations to the growers. This, of course, means that the taxpayer is to be mulcted to increase the already enormous profits made by the distillers. The whole thing is disgraceful.

COMPENSATION FOR A PUBLIC NUISANCE.

Last week, at the Water Police Court, the Licenses Reduction Board handed out compensation to deprived hotels in the Goulburn electorate to the tune of close on £50,000—the exact amount was £48,110. The amount payable in each case was, for the first time, calculated on the three years immediately preceding deprivation. The owners, lessees and licensees of twenty-six houses cut up the sum

mentioned between them as follows: Australian Hotel (Adaminaby), £2210; Australian Hotel (Goulburn), £2410; Bibbenluke Hotel (Bibbenluke), £1080; Club House Hotel (Moruya), £2020; Clyde Hotel (Bateman's Bay), £1370; Commercial Hotel (Bombala), £1960; Commercial Hotel (Eden), £1850; Courthouse Hotel (Braidwood), £2600; Criterion Hotel (Braidwood), £2620; Delegate Hotel (Delegate), £1200; Federal Hotel (Yass), £1970; Kenmore Hotel (Kenmore), £1780; Murrumbateman Hotel (Murrumbateman), £1210; North Yass Hotel (North Yass), £1899; Perseverance Hotel (North Araluen), £1230; Pine Valley Hotel (Pine Valley), £1460; Post Office Hotel (Goulburn), £4880; Prince of Wales Hotel (Goulburn), £2460; Royal Hotel (Moruya), £1860; Tilba Tilba Hotel (Tilba Tilba), £1510; Victoria Hotel (Cathcart), £1370; Victoria Hotel (Hoskington), £770; Wandandian Hotel (Wandandian), £1690; Wheat Sheaf Inn Hotel (Collector), £1160; Willow Tree Hotel (Braidwood), £1260; Yass Hotel (Yass), £2290.

ANOTHER CAFE RAIDED.

That there is great inducement to flout the liquor laws, even under license, is apparent from the number of establishments in which, upon one plausible pretext or another, liquor may be consumed after hours. Those who are "in the know" have no difficulty whatever in obtaining liquor at night all over the city. The supply of illicit grog under Prohibition in America is a mere drop in the ocean of what is readily obtainable in Sydney after hours. The other night the police raided yet another cafe—the Covent Gardens Cafe, in Hay-street, City. The descent was a sudden one and caused great consternation among the men diners in the place. The police arrested about 20 men and women, who were taken to the Central Police Station, and there charged with drinking on unlicensed premises. Sergeant Asquith, of the Regent-street police, was in charge of the men. All doorways were guarded by the police, and though a number of those in the cafe, it is said, made attempts to get away, they had no chance, and were led out to waiting patrol vans and driven to the station.

(Continued on page 10.)

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

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

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOME.

Before buying elsewhere call and inspect our large stock of hand-painted pictures.

All our work is executed by artists—well known in Sydney's best art circles.

We renovate and re-touch old masters, etc.

Your own picture we can frame at a small cost.

For photography in all its branches visit us first and secure satisfaction.

THE "FORD" ART COY.,

106 KING STREET, SYDNEY

(2 doors from Pitt Street).

HAVE YOU TRIED
Griffiths Bros.'
 PEKOE-FLAVORED
 TEA
 IF NOT YOU ARE MISSING
 SOMETHING THAT IS GOOD

FREEDOM TO GUZZLE.

HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF PERTH OPPOSES PROHIBITION

So now you know! So even Archbishops, concocting a charge, can talk Tripe, like laymen, bemoaning a grave public evil, with the gravity and logic of a Manx cat. Let us consider.

Let it be granted, Archbishop, that "unsocial" acts, or acts forbidden by law, include properly:

1. To walk on the wrong side of the foot-path.
2. To stand on the footboard of a moving train.
3. To keep live rats and rabbits as pets.
4. To pluck boronia up by the roots.
5. To buy flour after 6 p.m. on Thursday.
6. To let children use a pea rifle.
7. To beat a drum in Martin Place.
8. To spit on the kerbstone.
9. Smoke cigars in church, or opium anywhere.
10. To sell cocaine and heroin as dope.
11. To travel by rail without ticket.
12. To sell weed-killers without a "poison" license.
13. To keep a radio without paying fees to the Government.

If to manufacture and sell beverage alcohol is an "unsocial" act (which even an Archbishop might allow), why not properly bracket it as number fourteen in the list? But no! The Riley mentality would depreciate that. You see the Rileys don't want to pluck up boronias, or beat drums, or keep rats and rabbits. But they do want to have a drink. He (Riley) even "believes" in it—vide end of third paragraph quoted. (A curious phrase that, "believe,"—in having a drink. Is it Belief as an act of Faith or Belief as a concession to appetite?) So poor human nature bolsters and props up a white-anted logic by mere appeal to appetite—for what have we here but that solitary residue of excuse? "I would (says Riley) prohibit and fine one for the unsocial act of selling opium. I don't like opium. I would let the unsocial act of selling alcohol go unprohibited. I do like alcohol; I even 'believe' in it. True that alcohol does a thousand-fold more harm in this State than opium; but you see (with that lubricated, episcopal smile) I—ahem—"believe" in alcohol."

And this is personal Freedom! "We fight for it," says the egregious Riley. Not THAT way, O thou of the Cross and gaiters—not

that way may you fight for personal freedom. Nay, has not judicial blindness upon you descended, so that, hypnotised by yabber of "freedom," innocent simpleton, you have become protagonist of brewers, champion of the saloon, true-yoke-fellow of that death's-head company, drink-grisly company, who march under skull and crossbone flag to the true bourne of all drink, where death and madness keep their court.

THE RUDE WORD "BOOZE."

Then, again, the episcopal lips are all a-quiver at that word "Booze!" He would handle even the Devil with courtesy and respect with a velvet tongue. He "believes" in having a drink, one discerns; but the hater of raw words sees no harm in hurling at some imaginary opponents dainty epithets like "wicked and contemptible lie" see the clipping. But to say "Booze," oh fie! True that most gallows-birds nest with the Bottle; true that the jails and asylums are as it were, the very overflow of that Bottle; true that that damning and blackening of our national fame exudes from the Bottle. Ah, but to speak of the contents of that dread vial as "booze." How rude, how ill-mannered, how unchristian! "It is not done," says this Nut of an Archbishop, to dub adder-and-scorpion's progeny by the "disgusting" name of booze! Cruel! Reader, would you as lief be called of "booze" or of "adder"? Leave it alone, good gaitered connoisseur, lest a worse word than "booze," to wit, Hell-broth, dope, or serpent-venom, be joined unseparately in marriage to this lethal thing! "Prohibition," says the Riley tribe "for a free people is wrong in principle." May we not all so say: But where is your "free" people, God-like, emancipated, able to accept and to deny, to choose and refuse, with wills liberated, like eagles' wings, ready for empyrean flights?

ARE WE FREE?

What have we? Thousands of free-men, soaked in alcohol, tens of thousands of children born to taint, whose environment and heritage is, in effect, Egyptian bondage, hapless travellers on that road where a harpy tribe of dealers (pockets crammed with gain) stand at the street corners to lure the passer-by. Is not indeed the very free press bribed and cowed by the force

of purse? Is this a free people? Nay, rather shall not the true mother-freedom be born from Prohibition, from giving the children a chance and disabling the huge talons of liquor from making further holocausts of our best and bravest? Is America as free as Britain, or freer, with the shackles of a base and defiling trade struck off her limbs?

All tripe is odious, that tripe of public discourse wherein no wisdom is.

But the "tripe" of an Archbishop is the worst of all "tripe," because it comes with a pseudo-sanctity, dripping with specious "religious" unction!

Let us deliver Riley as an Archbishop to

Archbishop Riley spoke of Prohibition and liquor reform last night, when he delivered his charge to the Anglican Diocesan Synod. He said that he believed that what they had to do as a Church to promote temperance was to bring the power of the spirit of Christ to bear on the lives of the people and the thought of the world. He deprecated the appeal of force—the civil law—to compel men to be sober. If they could do it, the cost would be too great. To buy sobriety at the cost of freedom was not by any means a good bargain. Prohibition for a free people was wrong in principle, and he would not do anything to bring it about.

Archbishop Riley said he believed that the improvement in drinking habits of the people had been very pronounced, as statistics proved both here and at home. One very unfair way of trying to bring about Prohibition was to call drink by the disgusting name of "booze," and to say that on one side they had all the moral people and the good—their own description of themselves—and that on the other side there was the trade. He had nothing to do with the trade, neither had millions of others who believed in having a drink.

"We only fight for personal freedom," the Archbishop said: "To try to make out that it is only those who are interested in the sale of beer and wine and spirits who are opposing Prohibition is a wicked and contemptible lie, and they who say it know it, and think it a good electioneering cry."

In conclusion Archbishop Riley said the last liquor reform bill had done much good, and if the law was carried out much good would result. He advocated the appointment of a vigilance committee to which information about infringement of the law might be sent. —"Sydney Morning Herald," 15/10/24.

be ranked with those undoubtedly virtuous-but-mistaken clerics, who opposed the emancipation of the negro slaves, and even spoke of slavery in scriptural language as the "Peculiar Institution" of the Whites! In a few years (when Prohibition comes with its convincing logic) we shall have the spectacle of a Riley, self-arraigned, before the court of his own more enlightened conscience, draped in the white sheet of contrition, confessing that when he cried from the house-tops against Prohibition he, not knowing what he did, in good faith, erred like a Fool.

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A Personal Chat with my readers

FICKLE HUMANS. Unstable as water, is a phrase well applied to human nature, but this only has reference to its affections. We have perfected the railway engine, triumphed over the hundred obstacles in the path of wireless communication, and in a thousand mechanical achievements we have proved human ingenuity, resource, persistence and endurance. It is only in our relations with one another and in our mastery of ourselves that we still live 3000 years ago.

So long as we are just men and women to each other all is well, but when any man or woman becomes "the only man," "the only woman," then the troubles of to-day become the troubles of 3000 years ago.

The nearest thing to enduring love is to be found in motherhood, but even this is not more than a general rule with very numerous exceptions.

Friendship ("That select and sacred relationship," Emerson calls it, "which even leaves the language of love suspicious and common, so much is this purer; and nothing is so much divine") is always such a brilliant exception in human relations that cases like David and Jonathan and Ruth and Naomi seldom have their counterpart in modern life except among the humble and obscure.

The last 100 years has seen the population increase by millions, but the public life has not revealed a Jonathan and David relationship. If motherhood and friendship fail with terrifying frequency, what can be said of love? Is it true that the passions and enthusiasms of love cannot persist? Surely there must be in love a perfect trust, a tender consideration, a white-heat of affection that can withstand all tests and endure all disintegrating forces? Surely the sorrows born of fickleness are largely preventable?

If the patient thoroughness devoted to the discovery of, say, an anti-toxin were devoted to our human relations results would undoubtedly be forthcoming.

Are the characteristics of men and women revealed, say, in their shopping, the result of training or are they inherent in their natures? If so, then is the man nature essentially and fundamentally different from the woman nature?

A man goes into a shop knowing what he wants. He sees it and buys it. The transaction has taken less than ten minutes.

A woman goes shopping to see if she wants anything. Having seen a bewildering variety of things, all of which she could well do without, in half a dozen shops, she eventually

buys something that she does not actually need, pays more than she can afford, and is tormented by the fear that it is not as suitable as something else she saw or as cheap as something she might have purchased if she had waited for a sale.

It is not surprising that where these characteristics prevail her choice of friends and her affections are as temporary as her fancy for a hat or dress that grows distasteful after a few airings.

Some day we may have in Australia, as they now have in parts of U.S.A., a Court of Domestic Relations and this will necessitate a Chair in the University for the study of all that makes for the happiness of humans and the remedy of all that has made happiness impossible. No happiness, apart from the grace to endure, the quality of steadfastness, the unbreakableness of promises, the gladness to sacrifice.

THE PRICELESS INGREDIENT.

In the city of Bagdad lived Hakeem, the Wise One, and many people went to him for counsel, which he gave freely to all, asking nothing in return.

There came to him a young man who had spent much but got little, and said: "Tell me, Wise One, what shall I do to receive the most for that which I spend?"

Hakeem answered: "A thing that is bought or sold has no value unless it contains that which cannot be bought or sold. Look for the Priceless Ingredient."

"But what is this Priceless Ingredient?" asked the young man.

Spoke then the Wise One: "My son, the Priceless Ingredient of every product in the market-place is the Honor and Integrity of him who makes it. Consider his name before you buy."

No permanent friendship without character, no character without training, no adequate training without religion in which God is a spiritual reality.

THE SECRET OF KNOWING THE OTHER FELLOW.

The Psalmist says: "My heart showeth me their wickedness." If you want to know why folk do things, or don't do them, there is no source of information so reliable as your own heart.

Search your own motives and you will have insight into the ways of others.

It is true there is danger "in judging other folks' corn with your own bushel," but if we are quite honest the danger is more seeming than real.

Of course, we are not always quite honest

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, OCTOBER 30, 1924.

with ourselves, and frequently overlook the fact that "when one sly reason fills the heart 'tis wonderful how many good ones come and take its part."

The following lines are, as far as I know, anonymous, but they are too good to be overlooked:

Just stand and watch yourself go by;
Think of yourself as "HE" instead of "I,"
Note closely as in other men you note
The bag-kneed trousers and the seedy coat,
Pick flaws, find fault, forget the man you
know,

And strive to make your estimate ring true,
Confront yourself and look you in the eye:
Just stand aside and watch yourself go by.

Interpret all your motives just as though
You looked at one whose aims you did not
know,

Let undisguised contempt surge through you,
when

You seek to shirk; oh, commonest of men!
Despise your cowardice condemn, where'er
You note a falseness in you anywhere,
Defend not one defeat that shames your eye:
Just stand aside and watch yourself go by.

And then with eye unveiled to what you
loathe,

To sins that with sweet charity you'd clothe,
Back to your self-walled tenement you'll go,
With tolerance for all who dwell below.
The faults of others then will dwarf and
shrink,

Love's chain grows stronger by one mighty
link,

When you, with "HE" as substitute for "I,"
Have stood aside and watched yourself go
by.

The Editor

THE GREAT WHITE FAIR NEEDS
YOUR HELP.

THE WINE BUSINESS.

SOME POLITICIANS DECLARE THEMSELVES.

"The position of the winegrowers on the N.S.W. irrigation area is serious, owing to the fact that big wine firms in South Australia and Victoria have declined to establish branch wineries there as a result of the trend of legislation in New South Wales, and the consequent discouragement of the industry generally." So said the annual report of the N.S.W. Wine Association, which was adopted by members at a meeting last week.

In the first place, it would be well if we realised the insignificance of the wine business, which is being boosted as a primary industry.

The figures we quote are for Australia, and are from the official Year Book of the Commonwealth, No. 15, 1922.

		Acres.
Wheat	1921-22 ..	9,698,246
Orchards and Fruit Gardens	1920-21 ..	278,551
Sugarcane	1920-21 ..	174,001
Green Forage	1920-21 ..	406,954
Hay	1920-21 ..	3,233,189
Potatoes	1920-21 ..	140,195
Barley	1920-21 ..	334,747
Maize	1920-21 ..	284,283
Oats	1920-21 ..	936,996
Vineyards	1920-21 ..	81,165
All Other Crops	1920-21 ..	127,610

There is a total of 15,069,858 acres, of which 81,165 are vineyards, only a portion of which are wine grapes, since table grapes (176,460 cwts.) and raisins and currants (295,018 cwts.) are raised in this area. This means that of all the cultivated area only one acre in every 186 is devoted to vineyards, and not half even that small area grows wine grapes.

COMPARED WITH VALUES.

The following table is from page 208 of the Commonwealth Year Book, No. 15, 1922:

Value of net exports, 1920-21.

Animals alive	£308,822
Bones, Hair, Hoofs, etc.	£127,721
Frozen Beef	£3,819,094
Frozen Mutton	£1,578,634
Frozen Rabbits	£432,745
Preserved in tins	£330,694
Skins, Hides, Furs	£3,025,842
Tallow	£1,347,400
Wool	£33,773,931
Wine	£310,961

We exported £44,663,755 worth of pastoral products. In addition we exported £310,961 of wine.

Of this insignificant industry Mr. Dooley, M.L.A., is reported to have said last week:

"Wine is written of by all the poets," declared Mr. Dooley, M.L.A., who apologised for the absence of the Opposition leader, "and it is mentioned in Holy Writ. Every man has a right to drink what he likes, and pray where he likes. I hope no one will interfere with what is one of the greatest of Australian industries."

Mr. Dooley said he was ready to vote that no woman under 21 be served with wine in a bar. The wine industry was opposed to girls drinking.

But we may well ask Mr. Dooley, why are

the girls to be denied the opportunity of helping this "greatest" of Australian industries, which is mentioned in Holy Writ?

MR. DOOLEY GROWS INSULTING.

Mr. Dooley, M.L.A., emphasised his belief that in a free country like Australia every man should be free to eat and drink what he liked. The extremists in the liquor business, he declared, had no place in the community. He believed that the £12,000,000 or £14,000,000 required for compensation in the event of Prohibition being passed could better be spent on the development of Australia's national resources. (Applause.) Those who advocated Prohibition were either foolish or ignorant; he preferred to think that they were ignorant.

Mr. Joseph Carruthers made this brilliant (?) remark:

Sir Joseph Carruthers, M.L.C., proposing the toast of "The Viticultural Industry," said that he would sooner see grapes on vines than thistles on the land. Further, he would sooner have the liquor traffic regulated and aboveboard than driven underground. (Applause.)

POLITICIANS TO REMEMBER.

"Wine makes glad the heart of man," said Mr. Chaffey (Minister for Agriculture), who represented the Premier at the annual dinner of the wine growers.

A Voice: Ask Mr. Ley.

"Oh, he can have a spot, too, make no mistake," responded the Minister, "I have taken a little wine all my life, and it has done me no harm. My father told me always to be careful where I had a drink, with whom I had it, and to know when to knock off."

Replying to the toast, the Minister for Agriculture, Mr. Chaffey, in the absence of the Premier, Sir George Fuller, recalling his experiences in France and other countries, declared himself in favor of the Continental system of cafes, where there was a minimum of intoxication. He favored in Australia the use of light wines which were in keeping with the climate.

Mr. O'Halloran, M.L.A., said Australia had 100,000 acres under vines, which was not as much as the climatic conditions warranted, but wine growers must be guaranteed before they planted more vineyards that there would be no interference for a number of years.

Sir Joseph Carruthers, M.L.C., remarked that in Prohibition America everything was

lovely on the surface, but the liquor trade was carried on underground, and there was no control or regulation. Better have it in the light of day.

"POLITICAL PIFFLE."

Amusement was caused when Mr. D. Kearns, an unofficial speaker, rose and said: "Parliament is doing nothing for this beautiful industry. All the piffle you are getting from the Parliamentary men to-night you can put in your pipe and smoke it."

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HELP THE FAIR. See pages 2 and 15.

The Government and the Hip-Pocket Brigade.

(Continued from page 6.)

DEFECT IN LIQUOR LAWS.

We have no doubt that the decision of Mr. Hawkins, S.M., in the Maximes case was good in law, but it only reveals the loopholes presented by the liquor laws of this State as they now stand. In this case, James Corbett and Edward Matthews were charged with selling liquor on premises known as "The Maximes," in William-street, and ten other persons were charged with having been found drinking there. All the defendants were discharged. Evidence was given by the police to the effect that they found many persons on the premises on the night of October 4 drinking. All were arrested and taken to Darlinghurst Police Station, where they were charged. Corbett stated that the premises were let that night for a private party, and this was substantiated by Alexander Barr, who said he had engaged the hall for that night, had bought all the liquor, and had supplied it free to his guests. Receipts were tendered for the sale of the liquor to Barr, and other papers, which went to support the defence. After hearing evidence from Corbett and Barr, Mr. Hawkins said there was no case against the defendants, and all were discharged. He made no order for the liquor, which had been confiscated by the police, and which was piled in bags in a corner of the court.

RETURNED SOLDIER RUNS AMUCK.

The other day Mr. Pelsley, S.M., imposed a nominal penalty of £1 on Edward Kenneth Clayton at the North Sydney Police Court for having savagely assaulted a police constable. The reason he got off so lightly was because he was a returned soldier—an excuse which, at this time of day seems to us to be totally inadequate. It is time the returned soldier stunt were cut out. Constable Holby stated that on Saturday, at closing-up time, he saw defendant and others fighting near the Chatswood Hotel. As accused seemed to be the leading spirit in the fistieuffs, he went over to him with a friendly intimation that he should get away home. Defendant, however, took no heed, so he was arrested. On the way to the station defendant suddenly seized the constable with one hand, struck him violently on the chest with a kit-bag in the other, and bolted. The constable was so injured that he was unable to follow him, but another constable captured him. In the lock-up Clayton demanded to see a doctor, and on one being brought he expressed the opinion that defendant was in the best place for him, as he was suffering from excessive alcohol.

TROUBLE AT KILLARNEY.

Although there is no actual mention of drink in the case to which reference is about to be made, the circumstances embody all the familiar signs of a booze-up. When a man assaults another and uses objectionable language in the presence of women and children, there is certainly liquor in the background. Maxwell Anderson appeared at the Manly Police Court last week, charged with having assaulted Hugh Nelson on September 28. On the day of the incident there was a picnic at the Killarney grounds, of which the plaintiff is the proprietor. Heavy rain necessitated the picnicers being sheltered in the hall. Here it was alleged two men were endeavoring to light some benzine lamps in a manner likely to cause an explosion or a fire. The plaintiff remonstrated with them and the defendant interfered and punched him on the nose and the side of the jaw, causing him to fall over some cases. The

plaintiff was afterwards treated for a broken nose. Defendant said that the plaintiff entered the hall in a boisterous manner, and used bad language in front of a number of women and children, and that he struck first. The magistrate gave a verdict for the plaintiff, and fined Anderson £10, with £5/14/- costs.

THE METHODIST ATTITUDE.

In view of the approach of a general election—there are indications that it may come at any moment—the various organisations interested in the cause of Prohibition are furbishing up their weapons and are issuing definite declarations of policy from which it is apparent that there exists widespread resentment over the action of the present Government and Parliament in postponing the referendum until 1928. At the quarterly meeting, representative of the members and adherents of the Methodist Church in the Kogarah-Carlton circuit, keen disappointment was expressed that no provision had been made for a Prohibition referendum within the life of the present Parliament. It was decided that at the next election candidates should be asked to vote for a referendum providing for State and electoral option, without money compensation the first referendum to be held within a year of the election. The meeting also adopted a resolution favoring the amendment of the Local Options Act so as to provide that decisions should be made "on the democratic principle of a bare majority vote," with the elimination of the reduction issue.

W.C.T.U. WANTS LOCAL OPTION.

The State Convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union which was held last week devoted itself to a discussion of the policy to be followed at the next election and seems to have pinned its faith to local option. The Convention carried the following resolution: "That this Convention regrets the suspension of the Local Option Act, and requests that new legislation be introduced which shall place the responsibility for the continuance or Prohibition of the liquor trade upon the people. That in any new bill the two options should be stated—(1) No-license, to include all kinds

of licenses. To be carried by a bare majority. (2) Continuance, which leaves the existing arrangements unaltered. The trade to be given a three years' notice after the passing of the Act in lieu of compensation. That the areas for local option shall be the electoral areas of the State."

RETROGRESSIVE PROPOSALS IN N.Z.

Some time ago the New Zealand Parliament set up a special committee to consider the question of licensing legislation, and its report, which has just been presented to the House of Representatives can only be described as retrogressive and reactionary. It is a victory all round for the liquor trade, but may be questioned whether it will prove to harmonise with the state of public opinion in the Dominion. The report recommends that four years shall elapse if Prohibition is carried before it operates; that in the event of continuance being carried, no further poll shall be taken for nine years; that the section of the Licensing Act providing that a no-license poll be taken while national Prohibition is in force be repealed; that whatever period is determined by the Government between the taking of polls be applicable to both issues; that no more licenses be granted in the Dominion, but that there should be a redistribution of licenses; that there be permission to take liquor for home consumption if national Prohibition is carried.

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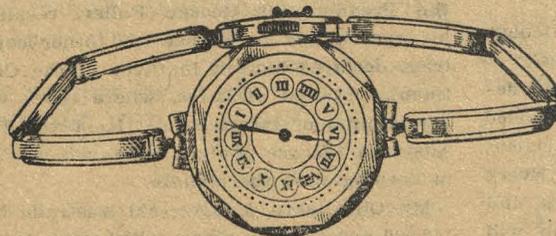
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UNCLE B.'s PAGE.

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.

OUR QUEEN.

Will you look at page three and see Little Jean! She is my nomination for the "Grit" Queen Competition.

Now, you Ne's and Ni's, how many vote books will I send you? One penny a vote—a book contains 24 votes.

We will have to go for all we are worth if we are going to win.

Bonds' Hosiery folk have nominated a Queen and taken 2000 votes. But we can beat than if we all get going. I have had nearly 300 letters this year, and if even those make a hurry-up effort we can sell two shillings' worth of votes each, that will equal 7200 votes. Please hurry up.

UNCLE B.

OUR LETTER BAG.

A NEW NE.

Cliff Cooke, Geelong, Vic., writes: Dear Uncle B.—Will you have me for a Ne? My birthday was on March 22, and I was seven years old. I like reading the Children's Page in "Grit." Dad is superintendent of the Newtown Methodist Band of Hope. I have a brother named Lindsay and a little sister named Marjorie. I go to Flinders State school, and am in the third grade. I like history best of all. I also go to Newtown Methodist Sunday school.

(Dear Cliff,—We are always glad to add to our family, and we will count you as one now. Write regularly, and beware of the awful scallywag list.—Uncle B.)

A "BOOSTER."

Gwen Newberry, Hurstville, writes: Dear Uncle B.—Please cross my name off the scallywag list, as I have had a busy time moving and passing music exams. I just want to ask you if you could spare a little space in our page for a competition each week, and if we can't have a competition we could have some riddles and jokes. It is nearly "Shopping Week" at Hurstville, and if you would like to see a pretty sight come out one night and see the illuminations. They make a very pretty sight. There will be many competitions for boys and girls. For the boys there will be climbing the greasy pole (and falling down), sausage eating (and castor oil drinking) and many other ones. For the girls there will be doll dress-

ing, skipping, etc. There will be special interest taken in the limerick competition, as the prize is a crystal wireless set. Don't you think wireless is a wonderful thing? I wonder how Marconi invented such a delicate and yet such a wonderful thing? Can you tell me exactly how long the wireless has been of use to the world, either for pleasure or necessity? I will close now. With love to all the Ne's and Ni's and yourself.

(Dear Gwen—I hope your "Shopping Week" will be a big success; but I will not be able to see it. Yes, wireless is truly wonderful. It is about 15 years since it was first brought into general use.—Uncle B.)

BIRTHDAYS.

Gordon Porter, Yatteyattah, writes: Dear Uncle B.—I was very pleased when I saw my last letter in "Grit." We had a big hailstorm the week before last and it beat all our flowers down to the ground. Dad put some broadcast in last Saturday, and I went with him. We have a new 1924 model Buick car now, and Dad can drive it, too. I have a new axe, and I went to the bush the other day, and I went away out with Dad and cut down a lot of saplings. It was mother's birthday on the 13th of this month, and I gave her a little bottle of scent. We have a new teacher at our school now, and his name is Mr. Cleaver. There was a new scholar at our school to-day, and her name is Dulcie Doyle. We are milking about thirty-seven cows now. It will be my birthday on the 21st of this month, and I will be nine years old. We will soon be having some more holidays now. We have a new garden at school now, and it is very dry. I am in with another little boy named Jim Millard. We have some French beans in our plot of ground, and we will soon be putting in some other kinds of seeds. There is a big stump in ours, and I suppose we will have to dig it out. It will be my sister Mary's birthday tomorrow, and I will have to give her something. Well, I think this will be all for this time.

(Dear Gordon,—All "Gritites" wish mother, Mary and yourself many happy returns of the day. May the seeds sown be fruitful, and the future years make you a sower of the good seeds that bring a golden harvest.—Uncle B.)

Noel George Weaver, Weaver, writes: Dear Uncle B.—I suppose I am on the black list. But please excuse me, as I am very busy lately. We had a very good sports day out here on the 13th inst. for the children. There were also horse events and men's jumping and running events. We have had some lovely rains. It was just what we wanted—the ground was so dry and hard. We are

having a debate here on the 27th inst., and there is every reason to look forward to some good arguments. I haven't got much to say this time Uncle, but I thought I had better write to keep up the connection between us or you might have thought that I had ceased to exist. Well, good-bye till next time.

(Dear Noel,—There is an old saying, "A miss is as good as a mile." You have just missed the scallywag list. We are, however, pleased to hear from you so do not let the "next time" be so long off.—Uncle B.)

A TEMPERANCE BOY.

Douglas Herps, "Amberley," Pittwater, Road, St. Ives writes: I am eight years old, and I would like to join your family. Mother reads me the letters in "Grit." I go to the St. Ives Public School. I have been to school since last Christmas, and I am top of my class. I have one sister and two brothers. We have a dog called Laddie, and two cows and a horse. I am a Temperance boy. My birthday is on the 22nd of January. Wishing the cause of Prohibition success.

(Dear Douglas.—I am very pleased to have a "Temperance boy" in my family. I hope you will go on writing to me. Perhaps you will come to the Great White Fair and meet me there.—Uncle B.)

WORSE THAN A HAWK.

Norman Hawke, "Lynton" Gunningbland, writes: I saw my last letter in print. I have a cat; his name is Tim. We have a pup. His name is Darky, so you can guess what his color is. Dad has finished fallowing, has cultivated and now harrowing one paddock. Yesterday, when Gordon (my little brother) was taking dad's lunch out to him he saw a hawk. He picked up a lump and threw it at him, and he did not move. He took the lunch on, and came back and told me. I went up and tried to kill him. When I had chased him for a while I found he had a young pee-wee. I took it from him and examined it, finding it had a hole picked in its' back and one of its eyes destroyed, and I don't think it will live. We had our school picnic, and I got a book called "The Dreadnought Adventure Book." We had our quarterly examination last week and I passed by eleven marks.

Dear Norman,—That hawk seems cruel, but the liquor business is much more cruel than any hawk. I am sure when you grow up you will go out and help kill it.—Uncle B.)

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BETTER FOR THE BABIES.

In a recent statement issued by Dr. John E. Monger, Ohio State Director of Health, it is pointed out that the infant mortality rate has been reduced from 113 per thousand births in 1910 to 72 for 1922, the latest year for which obviously there could be a statement regarding babies that lived to be more than a year old because the deaths thus recorded are deaths of babies born in 1922 who died before reaching their first birthday anniversary.

"This is bad enough," said Dr. Monger, "but it is a long way from the day when parents were considered fortunate if they were able to bring up two out of every three of their children."

The highest death rate per thousand of births in Ohio during the years 1910-1922 inclusive was in 1913, when the rate reached 122. There has been a steady decline from that time to this. It is almost coincidental with the progress of Prohibition. Ohio had been drying up gradually before State-wide Prohibition came into effect in May, 1919, and was followed shortly by war-time National Prohibition, and then in 1920 by constitutional Prohibition. In 1918, the last wet year, the infant mortality rate was 93. It dropped successively to 89 in 1919, 81 in 1920, 74 in 1921, and 72 in 1922.

British Fleet Shows Courtesy to United States Laws.

Although warship prerogatives did not demand such action, the British fleet, when it entered the Golden Gate for a three day visit in San Francisco, "went dry" in deference to the laws of the United States. A similar policy was adopted on the recent visit of the fleet to Honolulu and it evoked favorable comment. The advice of the action on the part of the fleet in San Francisco was received by Gerald Campbell, British Consul-General, from Vice-Admiral Sir Frederick Field, K.C.B., in command of the fleet. It was Vice-Admiral Field's thought that, though there would be no violation of the law in the British ships' adhering to their usual liquor custom, the American people would appreciate the courtesy to American laws if the ships during their stay there were liquorless.

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POOR FISH.

I wish I were a goldfish
Who hasn't any mind.
I'd grin from gill to gill before
And wag my tail behind.

I wouldn't have a nose at all,
So wouldn't have to blow it;
And if I blushed nobody'd know
Because I wouldn't show it.

I wouldn't have to comb my hair,
Nor clean my teeth and nails;
The only job I'd have to do
Is finnicure my tails.

Dressmakers could not make me stand
And stick me full of pins;
The only draperies I would wear
Would be my graceful fins.

I wouldn't worry over food,
I'd eat moss by the bale,
For I could regulate my weight
On my own private scale.

And since I love to travel,
I'd swim around the globe;
I wouldn't have to wear a hat,
Nor take a steamer robe.

Dangers cruel I need not fear,
In the bowl where I'd abide—
'Less I was eaten by the cat,
Or by mistake got fried.

If frying pan should be my fate,
I'd sizzle out in peace—
I'd follow right good company,
For Byron died in Greece.

SKIN OR BONES.

Grandma's rheumatism used to suffer when it rained; now it is her complexion that suffers.

* * *

THE INVISIBLE BIRD.

It was not often that a conjurer visited the village, and when an expert began his performance by "materialising" coins, the audience stared in open-mouthed astonishment.

One of his tricks was to make a dove come through the ceiling, and for this purpose one of his assistants was posted on the roof, ready to release the bird at a given signal.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I shall ask a dove to descend from the roof of this hall," said the conjurer, as he proceeded to show that there was no deception in anything that he did.

But the effect was spoiled. At the critical moment a cat, tied to a piece of invisible string, was lowered slowly over the conjurer's head.

"Where's the dove?" demanded the man of tricks. Through the opening in the roof a voice replied: "It's inside the cat!"

VERY OBLIGING.

An impecunious tenant had not paid the rent of his room for several months. "Look here," said the landlord, "I'll meet you half-way. I am all ready to forget half of what you owe!" "Right. I'll meet you. I'll forget the other half!"

* * *

A PARDONABLE MISTAKE.

Cook: "What are we having to-night, mum?" Mistress: "Why, I've told you—clear soup fillet of sole, cutlet, and cabinet pudding." Cook: "I mean on the wireless, mum."

* * *

FOOLISH MOTHER.

Fond Mama: "This is my daughter Gwendoline, such a bright little girl!" Precocious Child: "What was that clever thing I said yesterday, mother?"

* * *

PAT'S PAY ENVELOPE.

Pat was a good husband and a good father and had taken good care of his family at times. He was well liked in his neighborhood, but occasionally he would go on a spree while his large family got along as best they could. When his unexpected death came the neighbors were shocked, and a kindly woman, chatting over the fence with Pat's wife, proceeded to comfort her by telling of Pat's good points.

"He was such a man of principle," said the neighbor.

"And am I not the one to know it?" replied the bereaved wife. "Sure and every Saturday night from the first day we were married didn't he come home and place his pay envelope in front of me as regular as a clock? Not a night did he miss all the time we were married. Of course, the pay envelope was always empty, but look at the principle of the thing."

* * *

BOTH MISSING.

The Rev. Guy E. Shipler, editor of "The Churchman," told at a dinner in New York a number of church anecdotes.

"Late one Saturday night," Dr. Shipler said, "a young divine received a wire from his bishop ordering him to preach the next morning at a certain church. This church was unknown to the young man. Nevertheless, he prepared his sermon, took the train, arrived and preached duly.

"He preached from the text, 'Without money and without price,' and, to his astonishment and annoyance, every time he quoted this text—and, of course, he had to quote it pretty frequently in the sermon's course—the entire congregation shook with suppressed laughter.

"Well, after the exercises were over the young divine asked one of the vestrymen the meaning of all that unseemly mirth.

"The vestryman gave a loud guffaw and said:

"Our own minister—the one whose pulpit you are supplying—is named Price, and he absconded yesterday with a large sum of money."

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

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DAILY INSPIRATION.

(By FAIRELIE THORNTON.)

SUNDAY.

"To be carnally minded is death, but to be spiritually minded is life and peace."—Rom., 8, 6.

In this materialistic age it is common to say that the secular and sacred are one, and so the secular becomes THE one in many instances. Even the Sacred hours of the Sabbath are no longer to be regarded as Sacred, but to be devoted to the cultivation of the physical and animal part of man. It is evident where this teaching will lead eventually—to the extinction of the spiritual element in man. This is one of the specious devices of the enemy of souls. Let us beware lest we are drawn into this vain philosophy. "There is a spirit in man, and that spirit needs cultivation." "The flesh lusteth against the spirit, and the spirit against the flesh, and these are contrary the one to the other." While it is necessary to do our best for the physical well-being of man, the cultivation and uplifting of the higher nature is of infinitely more consequence. Better let the body suffer than lose the soul. "The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit, neither can he know them, they are foolishness to him, because they are spiritually discerned." Hence, all he has knowledge of is the material, that which he can touch and handle, things which perish with the using, knowing not that "the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal. The spirit which has come from God needs intercourse with God, and for this purpose God has sent apart one day in seven. He will not find it in physical recreation. "God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth, for the Father seeketh such to worship Him." "Be not deceived God is not mocked, whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap; he that soweth to the flesh shall reap corruption."

MONDAY.

"We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak and not to please ourselves."—Rom., 8, 15.

'Twas but a little action
Of kindness left undone.
A deed of self-denial,
And such a trifling one.
And yet from these small trifles
Our life each day is made,
And life worth living only
To give another aid.
And ever One is calling
To deeds of love each day;
To follow in His footsteps
Who trod this self-same way.
But blindly still refusing,
Self's wishes oft we please,
Heedless of pain to others,
Just for our selfish ease.
Perhaps in the Hereafter
The deeds which meet men's gaze
Will not receive the honor
Of our dear Master's praise;
But just the small denial
Unseen by eyes of men;
The little act unnoticed
Will gain His "Well done!" then.

TUESDAY.

Every man makes his own atmosphere. Have you ever noticed when some persons come into a room it is as though a gleam of sunshine had just lit up everything, while another seems to bring a cloud of fog, and one somehow feels as if the cloud had been lifted when he takes his departure. We influence others by what we are as well as by

what we do or say. You get up in the morning as they say "out of bed the wrong side," and unconsciously make everyone feel uncomfortable by your presence, so that everything goes wrong. You forgot to overcome the tempter and let him overcome you, so that your whole day was spoilt, and not only yours, but that of those who came in contact with you. Begin the day with God and He will go with you all through its hours, and there will be a peace pervading your presence which others will share.

WEDNESDAY.

Say not "I have no time, no time for Thee to-day;
My duties call me, I must haste away;
My work awaits me and I must not stay,
Thy summons I will willingly obey
When I have time."

No time for Me! I spent my life for thee,
And dost thou grudge a little time with Me
That thou for work may'st better fitted be?
What if when thou dost face Eternity
I have no time for thee?"

THURSDAY.

"The tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity."
—Jas., 3, 6.
Perhaps the sins of the tongue are the sins to which all are most tempted. Even Christians are not exempt from this temptation. Yet we are told, "If any man among you seem to be religious and bridleth not his tongue, this man's religion is vain." Many books have been written on Christian persecution. Here we read what it is in a sentence, "If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body." "Let every man . . . be slow to speak." The world's philosophers have all echoed these truths. Socrates says, "The tongue of a fool is the key of his counsel, which, in a wise man, wisdom hath in his keeping." "Half the sorrows of women would be averted if they could repress the speech they know to be useless—nay, the speech they have resolved not to utter," says one of our greatest women writers, George Eliot. "For every idle word," we are told, "we shall have to give an account." "By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned." In these days when the secrets of sound are being discovered, how careful should we be that the words we utter shall be worthy of transmission should they go travelling through the air as they undoubtedly do. At any rate, no word once said can ever be unsaid. "Oh, how often ours have been idle words or words of sin. Let us pray, Keep a watch, O Lord, before the door of my mouth."

FRIDAY.

"Death and life are in the power of the tongue."—Prov., 28, 21.

"THEY SAY."
Never believe what "they say"
If they say what is unkind,
Who takes for granted all things ill
Is the meanest of mankind.

Oh, heed not the false accuser,
Turn, turn a deaf ear away.
If they find no good in another
Never believe what they say.

Never believe what "they say"—
They may say what is not true;
For they talk the most who know the least
Of what other people do.

And why should'st thou believe them,
And the bitter things they say?
Most likely those whom they condemn
Are better men far than they.

Never believe what "they say"
Whose words are poisonous darts
Which only serve to inflame the mind
And destroy man's noblest parts.
Bid them mind their own faults and failings,
And let other people alone.
Who talks most of failings of others
Hath ever most faults of his own.

SATURDAY.

"Thou shalt not go up and down as a tale-bearer."—Levit, 19, 16.

The sin of gossiping is one to which, perhaps, women are more prone than men. They perhaps have more time to be interested in their neighbor's concerns, and they never look upon it as a sin to be overcome. They love to discuss another's affairs with a friend, especially if it is a matter demanding secrecy. "You won't let it go farther, will you," they whisper, as they entrust a neighbor's private affairs with an intimate friend, forgetting that they are parting with another's private property, and that once gone it can never be taken back. When thus tempted and questioned by a friend about another's business the best thing is to say, "Can you keep a secret?" and when answered, as of course they will be, in the affirmative, to say, "So can I." "A tale-bearer revealeth secrets."—Prov., 11, 13.

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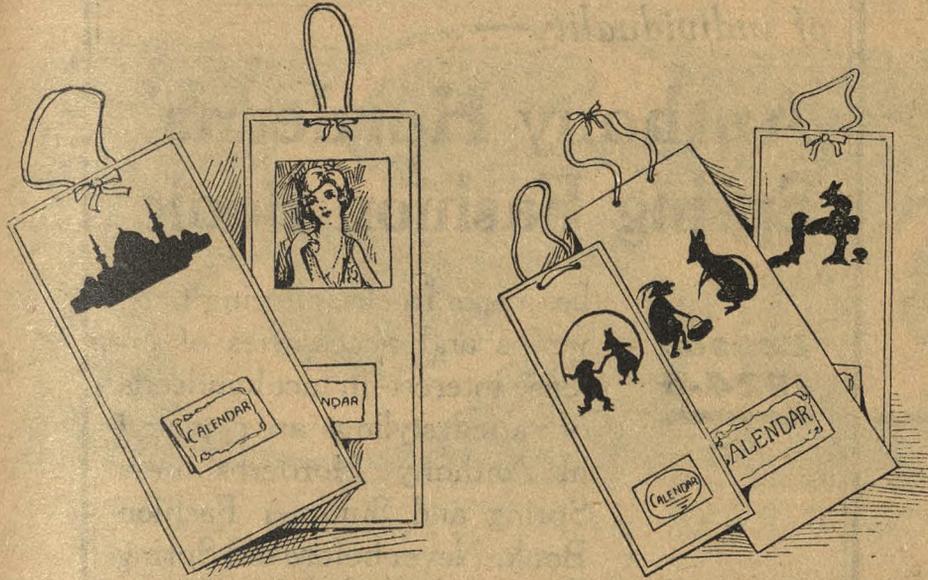
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PROHIBITION DECREASES POVERTY.

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 ten cases it resulted in desertion, while in nine 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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