

# Grit.

A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION.

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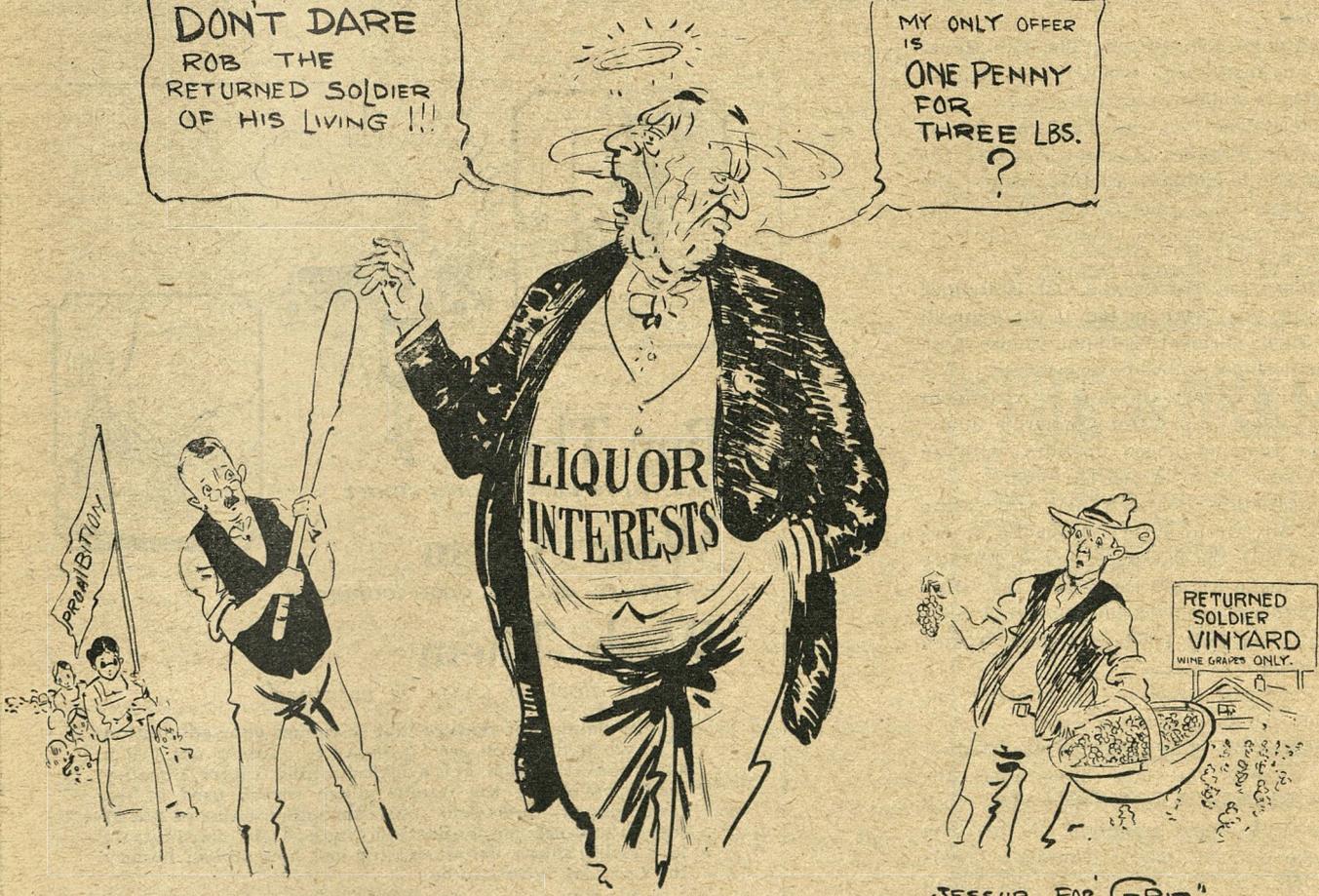
Twopence.

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1926.

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

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## THE END OF A WONDERFUL JOURNEY.

### EVERYWHERE PROHIBITION TRANSFORMS.

By JOE LONGTON for "Grit."

"Six years ago to-day America went Dry, and there's a hot time in the old town to-night."

Sixty-five days ago I left Los Angeles on a trip that has taken me from the Pacific to the Atlantic through eighteen States and the district of Columbia, and I must say: "That there must be about 3 per cent. the drunkenness there was in 'Wet Days,' for out of a populated area, consisting of approximately thirty million people, I saw on the whole trip 'sixteen drunken men.'"

I searched the slums for that number during the Yuletide. In residential districts I never caught up with one solitary drunk.

Apropos Booze Foundries: "The Belle of Anderson" distillery in Kentucky is a tobacco warehouse.

In Scottdale—Pennsylvania, The Hill House Bar is an insurance agency; the Kromer House Bar is Ridgeway's Restaurant.

In Johnstown—Pa., the Vendome Bar is the Maytag Washing Machine Agency; the Chrystal Bar is Ellman's Clothing Store; the Y.M.C. Association and United States National Bank stand where "Kelly's" and "Considine's" Bar stood.

In Altona—Pa., the Crystal Bar is Rollins' Restaurant; the Brigham Bar is the Colonial Flower Shop; Gleickard's Liquor House is an Apartment House full of paying tenants, as is Keller's Barrel House, which is an Apartment Building also; while "Jim Connard's Joint" is a fine rooming house upstairs, with an auto accessory shop in the barroom.

In Harrisburg—Pennsylvania (the State Capital), Mr. Gropner, of "Gropner's Brewery," went into the baking of bread; "Kink's Brewery" make ice and ice cream; the "High Spire Distillery" is now a huge knitting mills, specialising in knit goods for men, women and children.

The American Brewery, in Altoona—Pa., make soft drinks, ginger ale, etc.

In Harrisburg—Pa., the Senate Liquor House is now the city skyscraper, the "Yoffey" building, seven storeys high, with Butler's Dept. Store using up the barroom space; the Colonial Bar is Taussig's Jewellery Store; the Strand Bar is the Union Clothing Co.; Keister's Bar sell Endicott and Johnson's shoes; the St. James' Bar is the Philadelphia Restaurant; the Governor Bar has Jacob's men's wear; Stahl's Bar has ladies' wear; the Wm. Penn Bar is Lister's Gowns and Millinery Shop; the Commonwealth Liquor House is now the Dafford Building, with a fur and silk shop in the old bar.

"The Mark Gruber" Whisky Distillery in Huntington—Pa. is a diversified Industrial Unit.

In Shippensburg—Pa., Kirson's Department Store is in the old Sherman House Bar.

In Chambersburg—Pa., the bricks from the

"Dean Distillery" near by have been used up in workmen's homes; "Jim" McFern's Wholesale Liquor House is the grocery store of a youth named "Rebok" and "Culp's" Typewriter Shop; the Miller House Bar is Lay Bro.'s Tin and Sheet Metal Shop; and the Johns Liquor Hotel has been rooted out for the enormous and magnificent edifice, "The Coyle Free Library."

Hagerstown—Maryland saw a change when the Union Telegraph Co. went into the old Maryland Bar, and Rudy's Pharmacy rented the bar of the Hotel Hamilton; and the Pot-

omac Bar became a beauty parlor, the Bon Ton Millinery and Gown Saloon and Moller's Piano Store.

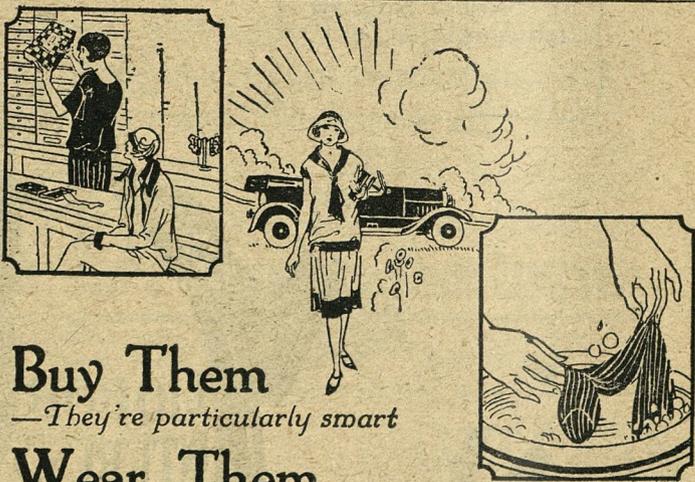
Most notable in the old Maryland city is the Railroad Young Men's Christian Association situated in the old liquor house in West Washington and Walnut St., and the "Hagerstown Brewery," which is the gigantic "Federal Flour Milling Co.," milling "Federal Fancy Flour."

Thus ends a transcontinental trip for "Grit." We will now find out how things are along the coast.

Written at Washington, District of Columbia, January 16, 1926.

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## WAS IT IMPUDENT?

### A LETTER TO THE POPE.

By A ROMAN CATHOLIC.

According to a news item which recently appeared in the "Catholic Press" Mr. Clinton M. Howard, Chairman of the United Committee for Prohibition Enforcement in America, wrote to the Pope regarding the observance of the Prohibition law by Catholics in that country.

Father John J. Burke, C.S.P., an American priest, takes Mr. Howard to task for his action, and characterises the letter as impudent. The "Catholic Press" publishes this news item under prominent headlines, and agrees with Father Burke that to write a letter to the Pope, even though it contains not one word or phrase which could be regarded as disrespectful in the least degree, is sheer impudence. It would be interesting to know whether His Holiness considers the letter "impudent"; but perhaps the "Catholic Press" will later publish his reply. Of course there is no reason given for the peculiar attitude adopted by Father Burke. One would expect that, as a pastor of his flock, he would insist on them obeying the laws of the country instead of bursting out in a tirade against Mr. Howard. He must know that, according to the law of the Church, Catholics are bound in conscience to observe the laws of the country in which they live. Since he is aware of this, then, one is inclined to ask if he considers that Catholics who flagrantly flout the Prohibition law are true sons (or daughters) of the Church, or are worthy to be considered good citizens. When we get down to bedrock (to use a well-worn phrase) Mr. Howard is simply helping the Church to see that her people keep the law, and what possible objection can be raised to that?

In 1914 the Delegates of the International Federation of the Catholic Anti-Alcohol League paid a visit to the Vatican. Pope Pius X., who then reigned, evidently did not think that body "impudent," for he granted them an audience, and shortly afterwards Cardinal Merry de Val, in a letter to the League expressing the approbation of the Pope, stated: "The Popes in these latter times have not failed to call attention to the deadly evil you are combating and have proclaimed the necessity of prompt and efficacious remedies. Provincial Councils, bishops in all parts of the world have raised the cry of alarm and have roused men's consciences. Following them men of faith, of science, of action have by their words and their examples produced a most satisfactory movement in Catholic Temperance Organisations. And how useful it is to show what a scourge alcoholism is in its economical, moral and physiological effects by showing its connection with the deterioration of the individual, whose health, intelligence, conscience and liberty are ruined by it; its connection with the deterioration of the family,

in which it engenders confusion and disorder; with the deterioration of society whose most important interests are menaced by it. Hence among social workers there are none more pressing than this."

In the foregoing His Eminence does not say anything flattering about the "trade." The letter is a crushing indictment from beginning to end. It is a thousand pities that the "Catholic Press" and its contemporaries do not tell their readers something of the evils wrought by "booze," instead of dubbing those who are in favor of its elimination "wowsers." These journals are far behind the times. Thirty years ago alcohol was regarded as something valuable by the medical fraternity. Since that time, however, many other drugs have been added to the Medical Pharmacopoeia, and the leading physicians and surgeons all over the world no longer regard alcohol as of great medicinal value. But even if it could be claimed to be regarded as a medicine, that is no reason why it should be consumed daily by the pint. For certain ailments castor oil gives relief, but the sufferer does not drink it in large quantities when he is quite well again.

In 1919 a special referendum on the liquor trade was taken in New Zealand, and as usual the Licensed Victuallers' Association began an extensive advertising campaign in the daily papers two or three months before polling day. Many prominent medical men in the Dominion who favor Prohibition received several free advertisements from the L.V.A. It happened in this manner: During the latter end of 1918 the hotels were closed by law on account of the dreadful influenza epidemic which was raging at that time. Alcohol was allowed to patients stricken with the malady provided it was recommended by the various doctors attending them. A certificate to this effect had to be sent to the district medical officer. Of course, many of the doctors who attended the epidemic sufferers held no brief for alcohol as an aid to recovery, but they know that those patients who asked for it had been used to it all their lives, and that is

why they were allowed to have it. No patient who was a total abstainer requested alcohol. The "trade," however, with its usual logical reasoning, wanted to know why certain medical men who were opposed to the liquor traffic had prescribed alcohol during the epidemic. Fac-similes of several doctors' certificates recommending that their patients be allowed to have so much stout, brandy, etc., were published in whole page advertisements, but readers were not told that liquor was prescribed only for patients who had craved for it. This statement was afterwards made by those medical men who had issued certificates, and of course it took the gloss off the Licensed Victuallers' Association's "stunt."

Were it given a straight out contest with the "trade" Prohibition would have been carried in New Zealand during the 1922 election, but it is hardly fair to ask it to fight two opponents, viz.: Continuance and State Control, especially when liquor interests are supported by the daily newspapers and the "N.Z. Tablet."

No doubt the "Tablet" agrees with its Sydney contemporary that to write a letter to the Pope on Prohibition enforcement is impudence in excelsis!

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## NEW SOUTH WALES PROHIBITION ALLIANCE.

Headquarters: 321 Pitt Street, Sydney.

Our Objective: The Abolition of the Liquor Traffic.

Our Weapons: Education and Legislative Action.

This Page is devoted to the activities of the Prohibition Alliance—Edited by Henry Macourt, Publicity Officer.

### ROUND-A-BOUT NOTES.

(By THE STATE SUPERINTENDENT.)

The Field Staff has been fully occupied during the week. Rev. H. Putland and Mr. C. E. Still have been operating in a drive in the Newcastle suburbs, where a number of meetings were held with encouraging results.

There is always something enchanting in a trip down the South Coast. Mr. H. C. Stitt visited Thirroul and Austinmer. A new license is being applied for at the former place, and the opposition is assuming determined dimensions. An objectors' committee has been formed. One of the pleasing results of the visit was a combined Sunday School rally, at which over 150 attended.

Open-air meetings must always be an advanced feature of Prohibition propaganda. During the past two week ends Rev. H. Putland addressed largely-attended gatherings at Campsie and Wollongong, where he experienced very attentive hearings.

The lantern as a means of illustrating the advantages of Prohibition is proving very effective. We will gladly arrange these meetings wherever possible and provide an entertaining and instructive programme. Mr. H. Macourt recently held such meetings at Canley Vale and Chatswood.

The liquor interests are certainly giving close attention to extra facilities for procuring intoxicating liquors. They know quite well that the more liquor bars that are established the greater will be the turnover. Applications for licenses are at present pending for Belmore, Moorefield, Long Bay, Thirroul, Bondi, Cronulla, Collaroy, and there is to be an appeal case at Campsie.

Why should not the auxiliaries comprising the Alliance combine and purchase their own broadcasting station. By co-operative effort they, in rotation, could undoubtedly put over the air the best procurable musical programme. This fact alone would assure an enormous constituency of "listeners-in." The value of such a station to the Prohibition cause and the Church community would be unlimited. The total cost of completing the installation of a 1500 watts station would probably not exceed £2500. This should be reasonably possible, don't you think?

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### "IN JEOPARDY!"

#### SIX O'CLOCK CLOSING OF LIQUOR BARS

By CRAWFORD VAUGHAN,  
Secretary Business Men's Auxiliary.

A definite, well-planned offensive is being directed against the six o'clock closing of liquor bars.

The first public indication of something moving in this direction was a question placed on the notice paper last session in the name of Mr. Kilpatrick. The Government were to be asked whether they proposed to extend the hours of liquor trading to 8 p.m. Mr. Kilpatrick's question was never asked, and it is understood that the liquor trade will be satisfied with an alteration of trading hours. A new form of daylight saving is suggested, the request being that the hours of the open bar be from 7 a.m. to 7 p.m. instead of from 6 am to 6 p.m.

This proposed extension of the liquor trading hours into the night, with a corresponding curtailment in the early morning, is not put forward for the sake of the public health. It will be frankly admitted that the early morning liquor bar is of no value to the publican. The busy time between 6 p.m. and 7 p.m. would, however, probably constitute the most profitable hour of the day.

To the extent, however, to which the takings of the liquor bar were increased would the takings of other businesses be decreased. The impudence of the proposal lies in the demand by a specially privileged traffic to obtain the further privilege of being allowed to sell liquor when the doors of ordinary traders are banged, barred and bolted by law.

The contention is that under the present law the worker has no adequate opportunity of satisfying his thirst for alcohol. The butcher and baker might with far greater reason put forward a plea for being allowed to sell meat and bread up to midnight.

The consideration for the poor thirsty worker evinced by the liquor trade would be more convincing if it were not for the fact that every penny spent by the worker on the glass that inebriates, but does not cheer, must be at the expense of his family. At present the worker can reach his home after six and have one meal a day in the bosom of his family. With 7 o'clock closing of liquor bars it is expected by "the Trade" that a good many workers would spend their time between 6 and 7 p.m. before the bar. And incidentally, of course, they would be expected to spend their wages there also. This might possibly assist the brewer to buy more licensed houses, but it would not help the worker to buy a house of his own.

The advantages of six o'clock closing of liquor bars are so obvious that any attempt

to extend the liquor trading hours should arouse widespread public indignation. The proposal is in deliberate defiance of the mandate of the people. Unfortunately public apathy is often mistaken for public indifference. The voice of the people must be heard not only to resist this attack of the reactionaries, but to carry the war into the enemy's camp by a demand that the Six O'Clock Closing Law shall as rigorously be applied to liquor traders as it is to ordinary traders.

The law has been riddled through and through by magistrates' decisions, against which the administration has made no appeal. The latest decision given at Bathurst was that a bona fide lodger may provide liquor in the bar for bona fide guests during the hours in which the bar is closed. The original Six O'Clock Closing Law, which was introduced into S.A. during the time of my administration, effectively barred the door to abuses of this kind. As Augustine Birrell, the eminent British statesman, once said: "There are two kinds of traveller—the bona fide traveller and the genuine traveller," and that applies with equal force to the bona fide lodger.

Political activity is essential if we are to save six o'clock closing of liquor bars.

### FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

#### THURSDAY, APRIL 8.

8 p.m.: Open-air demonstration, Collaroy.

Dr. Arthur and Mr. A. Lane, M's.L.A.

#### SUNDAY, APRIL 11.

7 p.m.: Epping Congregational Church.  
Mr. H. C. Stitt.

11 a.m.: Stanmore Baptist Church.

7.15 p.m.: Hornsby Presbyterian Church.  
Rev. H. Putland.

11 a.m.: Bexley Anglican Church.

7.15 p.m.: Stanmore Anglican Church.  
Mr. C. E. Still.

7.15 p.m.: West Kogarah Anglican Church.  
Mr. C. W. Chandler.

3 p.m.: West Bexley Methodist Church.

7 p.m.: Bexley Methodist Church.  
Mr. H. Macourt.

#### TUESDAY, APRIL 13.

8 p.m.: Stanmore Baptist Church.

Rev. H. Putland.

#### WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14.

8 p.m.: Roseville Methodist Church.

Rev. H. C. Foreman, M.A.

8 p.m.: Town Hall, Goulburn.

Mr. H. C. Stitt.

#### SATURDAY, APRIL 17.

8 p.m.: Open air, Queanbeyan.

Mr. H. C. Stitt.

#### SUNDAY, APRIL 18

Queanbeyan District Churches.

Mr. H. C. Stitt.

Tamworth District Churches.

Rev. H. Putland.

7.15 p.m.: Five Dock Anglican Church.

Mr. C. E. Still.

7 p.m.: Ermington Presbyterian Church.

Mr. H. Macourt.

11 a.m.: Presbyterian Church, Campbell-street, Balmain.

Rev. H. C. Foreman, M.A.

# PROHIBITION WITHOUT COMPENSATION.

To be decided by Referendum, with bare majority, in State and Local Areas, and to operate within two years.

This page is devoted to the activities of the N.S.W. Prohibition Alliance—Edited by Henry Macourt, Publicity Officer.

## ANOTHER "WET" ATTACK.

### "WET" LEADER IN U.S.A. SENATE MOVES TO AMEND VOLSTEAD ACT.

The Sydney morning dailies published a cable featuring the proposal to be submitted to the United States Congress by Senator Edge for the taking of a nation-wide referendum upon Prohibition in 1928. The question to be submitted is for the amendment of the National Prohibition Act to allow the manufacture and sale of liquor of a greater alcoholic content than at present provided for.

Senator Edge will be remembered by his declaration some time ago that he would make his own State—New Jersey—as wet as the Atlantic Ocean.

Quite apart from the unlikelihood of the resolution being agreed to in the Senate and House of Representatives, which are overwhelmingly pledged to maintain the present law, there are serious constitutional difficulties. The National Prohibition Act is the machinery to carry into effect the Eighteenth Amendment of the Constitution, and it determines intoxicating drink as containing half of one per cent. of alcohol, the standard previously fixed by the Revenue Act. It is within the powers of Congress to amend this law. At present, however, the numbers are nearly three to one against raising the alcoholic content of drink before it is regarded as intoxicating.

The constitutional difficulty is in connection with a referendum. Congress has no powers so far as a national referendum is concerned, and any instructions to the States to take such referendum, or, in the event of the State Legislatures refusing to act, the Federal authorities making the necessary arrangements, would undoubtedly be regarded as an infringement of State rights, and be resisted by both "wets" and "drys" on that account. The difficulty would be accentuated by the fact that 33 of the States have put Prohibition into their own constitution, adopting half of one per cent. of alcoholic content as their standard, most of them doing so after a referendum.

The procedure to alter the National Prohibition (Eighteenth) Amendment is even more difficult. A resolution would have to be agreed to by a two-thirds majority in both Houses of Congress, and subsequently ratified by majorities in both Houses of 36 States out of the 48. This looks like an impossibility. It is interesting to note that prior to National Prohibition coming into operation 70 per cent. of the entire population of U.S.A. was living under local or State Prohibition, and more than 95 per cent. of the

## MOBILISING OUR FORCES.

### FOR EFFECTIVE POLITICAL ACTION.

The necessity of making more efficient the local organisation in connection with our campaign is always apparent. Particularly does it become so when the Prohibition Alliance is calling upon its supporters everywhere to make themselves factors in the pre-selection campaign in every electorate.

It may be two years before a general election will eventuate in this State, but that is not too long in which to achieve our purpose. The fact that about half the electors would favor Prohibition means the existence of a force that could determine the political destiny of any party. That they do not do so is mainly because they do not know their power, or, knowing it, do not use it in the right way. The liquor interests do not hesitate to use their power, and are using it at the present time to get control in every party. Money is being used, and money has influence. But votes are more powerful, and Prohibitionists have the votes, though they do not always use them to put Prohibition first in their political creed.

Again we say: "Prohibition, our politics!" This is the watchword for the future. It sounds good, but there must be something more than sound. Our political party must know it as a reality; the probable candidates of our party must respect it; it must make every one of us keen politicians right away so as to ensure the presence in the next election contest of men, or women, in each party team whom we can vote for, and also feel that the movement for Prohibition is going to be helped by their presence in Parliament.

One thing to be remembered is that this is not the work of the few weeks before an election; it begins right now, and continues through every stage—agitation, selection, campaign before the poll. Prohibitionists are urged to make it their business.

\* \* \*

Prohibitionists throughout the State are being asked to urge upon their Federal member and the Senators the desirability of keeping licensed liquor out of Canberra. Do it now!

entire area of the nation was legally Prohibition territory.

A review of the position would lead one to think that Senator Edge's resolution is simply a bit of political kite flying, the avowed purpose being known to be impossible, and the actual intention being to cause further disquiet in the minds of Prohibitionists in other parts of the world. It may not get beyond the notice stage.

## DEBATE ON THE AIR.

### BROADCASTERS MAKE AN OFFER REGARDING PROHIBITION QUESTION.

In view of certain comments upon Prohibition made recently by Mr. Prentice (of Broadcasters Ltd.) in an "air" lecture on foreign affairs, the Prohibition Alliance wrote to the company protesting against ex-parte statements of this kind being "put over," as the public had the right to know what could be said on both sides of the question.

The outcome of the correspondence is that arrangements are now in progress for a debate upon the question between Mr. Prentice and a representative of the Prohibition Alliance, each to broadcast for 10 minutes and to have five minutes for reply.

A debate on the air is an unusual event, and "listeners-in" on Broadcasters are sure to appreciate the company's progressive attitude on this occasion. Ample intimation of the event will be given in the daily press.

## LIQUOR'S "HEALTH BOOSTER"!

The Sydney press cable agent in Washington has just sent word that the United States Assistant Treasurer has given permits to certain brewers for the manufacture of a new "health booster" in the form of beer containing 3.75 per cent. of alcohol. This is said to be allowed to have a trial of six months.

In view of the fact that alcoholic content is fixed by law, which would have to be amended in both Houses of Congress, and that no law officer has the right to alter the requirements of a statute, we are wondering whether the cable man had been trying some of the "health booster" or been bluffed by the liquor agents into believing that a wish of their own was actually an intention of the Assistant Treasurer.

The desperate situation of the liquor traffic is very definitely expressed in the nature of the propaganda now coming along the cables.

## GOVERNOR PINCHOTT, OF PENNSYLVANIA,

### SAYS RESULTS OF PROHIBITION BEYOND ALL CALCULATION.

In a letter to Mr. Albert Bruntnell, M.L.A., Governor Pinchott, of Pennsylvania, makes some particularly interesting observations concerning Prohibition in his State.

(Continued on page 12.)

## PASS "GRIT" ON

**BREWERS OF TEA :**  
**BE SURE AND BUY**  
**Griffiths Bros.'**  
**SPECIAL AFTERNOON**  
**TEA**

**GRAPES AND PROHIBITION.**

**GO "DRY," OR GO BROKE!**

(By JOE LONGTON, for "Grit.")

These deductions should be of great interest to the vineyardist and hopgrower of Australia, inasmuch as it is to inform the grape man that since Prohibition "twenty-five times" more acreage is confined to grape growing, and the grape yields this year (Dry, 1925) is "twenty-five times" larger than it was in any previous Wet year.

I cannot hold that encouragement out to the hopman, whose harvest is so infinitely small that it is not worthy of mention. Still that must not discourage him, as the hop land, previously the world's largest, but now the smallest, is planted out to prunes, peaches and grain; that land, which formerly sold for £10 an acre in 1918, now sells for £60.

I left San Bernadino eleven days ago and arrived in San Francisco this a.m., after journeying through Guasti, the world's largest vineyard, and as I came north I again got into grape country at Bakersfield; from there through Delano, Portersville, Lindsay, Exeter, Sultana, Dinula, Reedley, Malaga, Fresno, Merced, Madera, Modesto, Turlock, Manteca, Volstead, Stockton, Lodi, Sacramento and Marysville. I got into cities and towns that staggered under an astounding and enormous crop of Thomson Seedless, Zinfandels, Alicante Bouchet, Malagas, Gaignane, Petit, Sirah, Tokays, Muscats, Mission, Grenaches, Emperors, Bergers, Concorés and other varieties of grape, which as "juice grapes" are leaving California for the east at the rate of fifteen train loads daily, while the raisin crop, which is twenty times larger, is drying on the trays.

Brother Australians, follow me in these figures that I have obtained for you in order that the fear promoted by the whisky and brewery clique can be allayed, and when you realise the facts as I do, you'll be on edge election day to "dump the pub. overboard" and earn some "real money" for yourselves, because people that spent their time and money over the bar previously are using up that time working and earning that much more money, which they spend on all necessities, including foodstuffs.

The world's largest, the Forkner Fig Farm, at Chowchilla, had sold its fig crop and is planting more acreage.

The Casaba, Canteloupe, Honeydew, Persian and water melon men along the route done, and are doing, likewise.

The Irish and sweet potato men filled their pockets with money as well, because America eats "three squares daily" now.

Imagine, for seventy days, fifteen train loads of juice grapes leave California daily! Each train has seventy-five cars, and each car holds fifteen tons of grapes—then you get the situation created by Prohibition.

People are drinking the grape juice. They are won over to its delicious jam, which has become a fad. They eat more raisin pies, and they eat grapes for breakfast in lieu of the "eyeopener," and I'll tell the cock-eyed world that a bunch of grapes is some "eye-opener" if eaten at breakfast.

Grapes are now as great a food as wheat, potatoes or corn, and the increase in the demand for the luscious product is the reason for the aforementioned figures. Prohibition Propaganda will say "They're making wine!" That some are doing, but as an old boozer let me tell Prohibition Propaganda that since leaving San Bernadino eleven days ago I have seen only one drunken man. I saw him going down to the Colusa "Hoosgow" (jail) in the old, old chariot (Black Maria).

Lodi, the centre of the Tokay belt, is short of four thousand railroad cars to remove their crop. The grape crop is sold at a good figure. The State of California is not alone in grape growing. The other States are equally prosperous. How does that hit you grape men that are aware that only a month ago Canada put a duty of 3 cents per lb. on American grapes and raisins? Canada is only a button on the shirt called the world's market, which holds out the same inducement to Australians as it does to Americans.

In conclusion, I wish you to pin this in your hats: "The Wet world cannot compete with Dry America." Australia shall embrace Prohibition and keep up with the times. It has two alternatives—"Going Dry" or "Going Broke." I see Australia "Going Dry." The Wet country that attempts to compete with Dry America will get "broken up into stove lengths." Remember what I say, and either "Go Dry" or "Go Broke."

**A GREAT SURGEON.**

The eighteenth amendment is upheld by Dr. William J. Mayo, the Rochester, Minn., surgeon, in a recent speech. He does not believe that Prohibition has been a failure in the United States.

"The American people are beginning to realise that something must be done. They are beginning to consider the matter seriously. That is precisely the purpose of Prohibition as we have it to-day. It was working toward an end, a good end, and therefore I cannot feel that it is a failure.

"There are fewer cases of alcoholism to-day than in pre-Prohibition days. Surgical cases coming into our hospitals do not include as many instances as lowered resistance due to alcoholism as in former years.

"Of course, national Prohibition has brought about a condition which is not as satisfactory as that of local Prohibition regulated by the individual States. Local option was a good rule. But under the present system the sufferers are numbered for the most part among the froth and the dregs of humanity, principally the froth who can afford to pay the severe prices.

"As to the use of whisky, and other alcoholic stimulants in medical practice, I can see no use. It is not necessary except in cases of alcoholism where the patient's condition demands it. Otherwise we can get along very well without it."

**OLD CLOTHES.**

**PLEASE SEND THEM JUST BEFORE  
THEY ARE TOO OLD.**

A railway regulation says: "Left off clothing consigned to charitable institutions will be charged at quarter rate."

Now, if you address parcels to me personally they will charge them full rates; if they are addressed to St. Barnabas' Poor Relief Department, George-street West, Sydney, and marked "Left off clothing," they will come at quarter rates.

Thank you.

ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

**TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.**

In the past we have inserted a paragraph in this paper asking if you have realised the importance of sex instruction for your children in a clean wholesome manner. The response has been to a certain extent satisfactory, but we feel we have a sacred duty to try and reach thousands of other parents for the sake of the rising generation. You can by sending 1/- in stamps or P.N. obtain an 18-page instructive Report for 1924-25 and ten more booklets to help parents, boys, girls, youths and maidens.

**The Australasian White Cross  
League**

56 ELIZABETH STREET, SYDNEY.  
W. E. WILSON, Hon. Secretary.

**AUSTRALIAN CASH ORDERS, Ltd**  
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**CASH ORDERS FOR EVERYTHING.  
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## BABSON CREDITS PROHIBITION.

### *Says Increased Wages Not Responsible for Increased Purchasing Power—Due to Prohibition.*

Roger W. Babson, the best known financial authority in U.S.A., writing in the "Cleveland Plain Dealer" of February 12, declares that both friends and enemies of Prohibition must agree that the increased purchasing power of the masses, which has been so general since the war, is largely due to Prohibition. "Increased wages," continues Mr. Babson, "are not responsible for this increased purchasing power because higher wages mean higher prices, and do not materially affect the volume of goods purchased. When, however, a man takes money formerly thrown away on harmful drink, and uses it for buying a home, an automobile or any other merchandise, he is greatly aiding all legitimate industry.

"This means that at least a billion dollars formerly spent in saloons each year, and from which only the brewers benefited, have gone into new buildings, automobiles and the hundreds of other lines which have expanded so rapidly since Prohibition went into effect.

"If whisky and beer did no harm they might be classed by economists with other luxuries, such as fur coats and radio sets. An impartial examination of the situation, however, shows there is a great difference—economically as well as morally—between a luxury, like a radio set, that does no real harm, and a luxury, like beer, which has ruined so many.

"Intemperance has not only raised havoc with millions of individuals, but every manufacturer knows what it has cost general industry. Although drinking may have increased among students and the would-be smart set, it has ceased to be a harmful factor in the manufacturing and business world.

"The saloon has given way to the chain grocery store. Prohibition has not only increased purchasing power, but it has reduced manufacturing and distributing costs, from which everyone is greatly benefiting to-day.

"Even enemies of law enforcement admit that Prohibition was perhaps the greatest factor in causing the great upward movement in the normal business line as indicated by the business charts. They claim, however, that it was simply a stimulant or something which could be used only once, and that Prohibition has no cumulative effects. I am sure that statistics would show such conclusions to be absolutely wrong. The effect of Prohibition on stimulating business is as great to-day as ever, and, furthermore, is cumulative in its effects. I say this because a large proportion of the money heretofore expended for drink is not now going into things which can be classed as luxuries, but rather into homes, life insurance, savings, bank accounts and other forms of investment. Such money is productive, and is doubling every twelve to fifteen years. There is probably no one factor which would more quickly bring about a business panic and a period of unemployment as a nullification by legislation of Prohibition and a return to the saloon, with its accompanying poverty and disease.

### **"ALCOHOL: A RACIAL POISON."**

#### HEALTH WEEK LECTURER ON PROHIBITION.

"One of the easiest things ever done by a wise State was to bring in Prohibition," said Dr. Cockhill, of Kendal, lecturing at Keswick recently in connection with Health Week. He added that it seemed to him, looking at it from the commercial point of view alone, that they were going to be faced with a race that was going to be superior to our own. Alcohol was a racial poison; it was a bad thing in itself and did no good whatever. The amount of alcohol that was not harmful or apparently not harmful, was about one ounce a day, or about the amount contained in a pint of beer. A man could not work as well if he had taken even a very small amount of alcohol, and that was proved very clearly by the experiments made during the production of actual work. The

man who had taken alcohol did tend at first to turn out more work than the abstainer, but very soon he tired physically and did not turn out anything like the same amount of work in a given time as the abstainer. Chronic alcoholics, as well as the mentally deficient and epileptics, should not become parents. Those who were continually steeping themselves in alcohol caused deterioration not only in themselves but in their offspring too.

Answering a question, Dr. Cockhill said that when Prohibition was brought in in the United States he said to himself, "Free Trade and Protection is nothing to this; it will help the Americans far more powerfully than any tariff could ever do, for if the Americans turn out thirteen to their dozen articles, as they would do under Prohibition, they will get the commerce of the world." He believed that this country would be forced to follow suit for that reason alone, and he hoped he lived to see it.—"Manchester Guardian."

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## DAY BY DAY IN NEW YORK.

By O. O. McINTYRE.

One thing is noticed in cafes since padlocking took on a phase of earnestness that jolted the town. There is not the sea-wet atmosphere of the old days. Everybody cannot walk in and buy a drink, and highballs are sold in short brown water tumblers, champagne in silver water jugs and must be drunk in coffee cups. Cocktails are discouraged, but if served are in demitasse cups. The jolly visitor from Hayrack, Kan., is out of luck unless he has been carefully presented.

Yet New Yorkers cannot help but notice drinking goes on. It is being driven from the public speak-easy to the private apartment. Here it seems to be making its last valiant stand. Apartment house owners are objecting to late and noisy parties and several leases have been cancelled in fashionable sections.

Still another evidence that Prohibition is gaining ground. A survey of 100 bootleggers who flourished five years ago reveals that fifteen are in prison, twenty-five have gone back to regular jobs and the rest have scattered save eleven, who are doing business at the same old stand.

Many of the bootleggers have grown rich and moved from dingy East Side apartments to the houses and country homes, but the great majority found they were living on the edge of a volcano. They quit because the game wasn't worth the candle.

**SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.**

# A personal chat with my readers

## 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.

Editor—ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.  
Address: Box 390F, G.P.O., Sydney.

Office: N.S.W. Prohibition Alliance, Macdonell House, 321 Pitt-street, Sydney.

### SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1926.

Dean Inge, who speaks with authority on many subjects, has lately stated that "public opinion usually allows a politician to "rat" once; but having "ratted" once, he must stay where he is." It would be interesting to know what else the Dean said in this connection.

Some politicians are clever enough to "rat," and so confuse the issue or cover their tracks that the public do not get their right measure. We are very dependent on the newspapers for our information about public men and the papers that are politically hostile to them are so unfair and the ones that are friendly are so generous with whitewash in the interest of the Party, that only a bungler of the very inferior kind is bowled out immediately. It is true that in the long run they are known as "shoddy," and get the fatal sentence of the ballot-box, but too often the Party finds a place for them in public life where they are beyond the reach of the voter.

The need of the day is a leader who will stay out of politics and make it his mission to proclaim the Gospel of Principle before Party and Character before Gifts.

\* \* \*

**THE MENACING SIX.** The black snake is a comparatively harmless fellow—his poison finds its limit in the one he strikes. Not so the chap you sit beside in train or tram, or invite to your home, and who poisons the mind with wrong ideas.

The six sorts of citizens most active in the creation of wars have been listed by Dr. David Starr Jordan, chancellor-emeritus of Leland Stanford University, as follows:

1. The militarists, who tire of dawdling peace functions, and when they fire crave "a mark that wiggles when it is hit."
2. The politician who fears the loss of power, and sees in war, in Treitschke's words, "the swift remedy for all unrest and lack of patriotism."
3. The man who "scents from afar the cadaverous odor of lucre."
4. The exploiter of backward nations, who demands for his protection the costly terrorism of the army.
5. "The mob which follows every band waggon, and is so often led by hot-blooded and empty-headed youth, which has yet to learn the real meaning of patriotism."
6. The pessimist who says, "There has always been war. It is in human nature. You can't win out."

If you really know Christ and His teaching first hand and truly pray, then you will be a non-conductor of this poison.

**THE PROBLEMS OF RADIO.** A country parson has something to say that needed to be said. He can't put it over the air, so I am willing to let him say it to the thousands who read "Grit":

On Monday morning I met one of my parishioners, and the thought struck me, "You haven't been in church much lately." He stopped me.

"Good morning, Vicar, I attended a fine service in York Minster yesterday. Magnificent music—and a first-rate sermon."

"How in the world did you get back so soon? Oh, I see—on the radio."

"Yes, I could hear every word distinctly."

Now, I preach distinctly. Also, we have music in our parish church, even though you can't call it magnificent."

A little later I met the landlord of the village pub. A cheery, decent fellow, whom I have seen in church.

"I shall have to invite you, sir, to come to my Sunday evening service."

"Listening-in?"

"Ah! We quite look forward to it, sir, and it's nearly always a bishop that preaches."

I'm not a bishop, and I never shall be one. I've a certain amount of respect for bishops, and I hope I give due allegiance to the prelate of my own diocese. But it's only human to ask them what they mean by preaching in my parish to a congregation who drink their beer and smoke their pipes in comfort, while I want to get them to church! Nearly always a bishop! Ah, well, you bishops are making yourselves so ordinary that pretty soon listeners-in will insist on nothing less than an archbishop or the Pope.

I am not reviling these radio services. I know they reach thousands who ordinarily never attend any place of worship. But they do raise problems, especially in country congregations. And there is the question of enough to pay for the upkeep of the church and its service, and lesser congregations mean lower collections. I think there might be a box in the wireless home, labelled "For my own parish church—thank offerings for not attending it."

Also, though you may hear first-rate sermons over the radio, you cannot possibly get that spirit of corporate worship which only a united congregation experiences. As a witty friend of mine put it: "You may listen to a military lecture by radio, but you can't, by yourself, form fours."

\* \* \*

**THE WIDOWS.** The Government will get credit for the Widows' Pension Act, and rightly so, but we ought to remember that the neediest widows have always obtained relief. Many now who are not so needy will obtain monetary assistance, and the ranks of the dependent will be greatly enlarged.

It is not generally known that prior to the passing of this Act, no less than 3189

widows and 7970 of their children were drawing State assistance under the Child Welfare Act, the amount of money so dispensed weekly from the Treasury running into £3721/14/-.

Widow pensioners, old-age pensioners, invalid pensioners, soldier pensioners, civil servant pensioners, four great Government institutions, caring for over 4000 and many private efforts make one wonder if it is not the need of the day to teach thrift, inculcate a spirit of independence, and even compel people to insure themselves from their first pay-day.

\* \* \*

**THE HIGHEST PRAISE.** Our unconscious influence, is it for good or evil? How do we impress folk? Are they glad they met us? Are they more friendly towards religion? These are wholesome questions to ask, and if we have the courage to be quite honest with ourselves and the faith to bring the answers to God in prayer, then a change will soon be noticed. Some one has written the following lines suggested by an epitaph in an English churchyard:

Within a country graveyard small,  
Where faded rose-leaves gently fall,  
There lies a low and narrow mound,  
Which children softly gather round,  
And strangers trace the well-worn path  
To read this sweetest epitaph:

"Below the body of a child we lay,  
Of whom her playmates often say  
(A tender girl to heart and memory dear),  
'Twas easier to be good when she was here."

(Continued on next page.)

**Personal Chat with My Readers—**

(Continued from page 8.)

I cannot tell how long has been her rest,  
 Since first the rose-leaves fell upon her  
 breast,  
 Nor paint the picture of her form and face,  
 Nor tell the name of this sweet child of  
 grace;  
 I only read this witness quaint and rare;  
 " 'Twas easier to be good when she was  
 there."

The same thought finds expression in  
 other anonymous lines:

As pilgrims in a strange and unknown way  
 Pause at some holy shrine to kneel and  
 pray,  
 So here I bow, this prayer upon my lip,  
 "Grant me this seal of Christ's disciple-  
 ship,  
 That for some soul the way was made less  
 drear  
 And easier to be good when I was here."

Oh! brother mine, with all thy wealth and  
 power,  
 Which after all but answer one brief hour,  
 Thy deeds unknown to all but household  
 fame,  
 'Twere better that thou rest without a name,  
 If but a child shall whisper o'er thy bier.  
 " 'Twas easier to be good when he was  
 here."

\* \* \*

**WE STILL ARE RICH.** My neighbour grows flowers;  
 he is not generous. I envy  
 him, and if quite honest must  
 confess that I covet many of  
 his flowers. The Good Lord  
 evidently knows such folk will ever be, and  
 so His bees are busy among the flowers,  
 and my table is rich with the honey they  
 have brought from my neighbour's garden.  
 The kind wind wafts the perfume to me  
 in the evening, and I see how the Lord  
 thwarts our selfishness. C. I. Davis puts it  
 well in these lines:

I have no garden of my own,  
 No row of flowers, no cool, green shade  
 of tree,  
 But kindly robber-breezes blow  
 My neighbor's garden-fragrances to me.

And thro' my kitchen window-pane  
 I see his flowers unfolding to the dawn;  
 The growing beauty of his tree;  
 The loveliness of dewdrops on his lawn.

I have no garden of my own;  
 I may not sit beneath my neighbor's tree;  
 But wherefore should I envy him?  
 In scent and beauty I am rich as he.

*The Editor*

**MORE WONDERFUL THAN EVER.**

**PRAYER AND RAIN.**

**THE RISING TIDE OF EXPECTATION.**

(By ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.)

Rain, rain, nothing but rain. Just the kind  
 of day that justifies anyone staying at home.  
 After all it is only a prayer meeting! Then  
 again one can pray at home!

Perhaps I won't be missed! It would be  
 wise not to run any risk of a cold, and other  
 ailments.

We all know these insidious and common  
 excuses. I remember once riding 28 miles  
 in the rain; it did not stop for a minute  
 and I had not a dry article of clothing on  
 when I arrived. There was no one at the  
 church, and I began the service in an empty  
 church. One person came—a person who  
 made no religious profession—came only to  
 shame a household of professing Christians,  
 twitting them because their "cloak of right-  
 eousness" would not keep out rain. That  
 person was converted that day, the only oc-

The work that centuries might have done  
 Must crowd the hour of setting sun,  
 And through all lands the saving name  
 Ye must in fervent haste proclaim.

**THE PRAISE NOTE.**

The praise notes stimulated our faith,  
 stirred our hearts, and moved us all to  
 greater boldness of faith. A few of the praise  
 notes:

"Give thanks to our Heavenly Father, for  
 since you prayed for my dear brother he  
 has never stayed away from home. Please  
 give God every bit of the praise."

"Thank God for the wonderful change in  
 my husband. Since your prayers he has  
 changed altogether and has been a different  
 man."

"I would like to add a note of praise to  
 our Heavenly Father for many wonderful  
 direct answers to prayer."

"Return thanks to God for stronger faith  
 and victory last night over the power of  
 Satan, through Jesus Christ."

"A mother returns thanks to God for an-  
 swered prayer. Her daughter with a violent  
 temper has become a sweet, gentle girl in  
 the home."

"It is wonderful how God answers prayer.  
 My husband met a friend by off-chance last  
 Monday night. He said he had heard he had  
 taken contract work on. His friend told  
 him he had intended not taking any more  
 men on, but he said he couldn't leave my  
 husband out, so he told him to start work  
 on Tuesday. Will you please thank God for  
 answering the prayer of last Wednesday in  
 reference to asking God to help my husband  
 to get work."

"A mother wishes to return thanks for  
 prayer answered. Her son had not owned his  
 mother or spoken to her for a long time. Is  
 now the best of friends. Thank God for  
 answering to prayer."

"Please thank God for prayer answered  
 which was offered here last week. Humanly  
 the matter was utterly impossible."

**DR. J. R. MOTT'S REGRET.**

Dr. J. R. Mott is in a class by himself.  
 He has visited 58 countries in the last 30  
 years and is a Christian statesman of great  
 vision, great gifts, and deep and real de-  
 votion to his Lord and Master Jesus Christ.

When Dr. Mott's programme was crowded  
 beyond all reason and he found late on  
 Tuesday night that under the doctor's advice  
 it was imperative for him to abandon some  
 of his programme, he most reluctantly gave  
 up the intercessory service and dictated this  
 message to be read to the meeting:

"Dr. John R. Mott wishes to state to the  
 friends who may assemble here and who may  
 be listening-in over the radio, that he regrets  
 more than he can express that circumstances  
 beyond his control prevent his attending this  
 meeting and giving a message."

**THE SUBSTITUTE.**

Dr. Mott's message was to be broadcast,  
 and many had braved the weather to hear it.  
 There was no time for any other arrange-  
 ment, so I filled the gap. The great prayer  
 gathering responded to the upset and splen-  
 didly made the most and the best of it.  
 To God be the praise.

**SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.**

**A REAL MAN OF GOD.**

The Children's Special Service  
 Mission and the Scripture Union,  
 3, 5 and 7 Wigmore-street,  
 London, February 9, 1926.

Dear Mr. Clark,—I have just been in  
 Cambridge, and have been helping in a  
 mission conducted there amongst Uni-  
 versity men by the Rev. W. P. Nicholson,  
 who is soon to visit Australia.

All kinds of rumors and misrepresenta-  
 tions are abroad concerning him, but I  
 want to let you know at once that he is a  
 real man of God, and that there have been  
 great and wonderful results from his work  
 in Cambridge. I believe that many men  
 have really come to the Lord. He is, of  
 course, quite unique, and sometimes his  
 American-Irishisms sound somewhat  
 crude from the pulpit, but in spite of all  
 this he is really out and out, and God is  
 blessing his work wherever he goes.

I promised him that I would write to  
 you because he is very keen indeed on  
 the work of the Scripture Union, and re-  
 commends it wherever he goes. He will  
 be glad to have particulars of the work  
 in Australia from you, and to meet you as  
 soon as possible. You can be sure of his  
 cordial co-operation.

With warm greetings and every prayer-  
 ful good wish.—Yours as ever,  
 (Signed) CLARENCE FOSTER.

casion I know of when the entire congrega-  
 tion was truly converted, and afterwards  
 became a noted worker in the Salvation  
 Army.

Ever since rainy days are a challenge to  
 me and awake my expectation.

From 12.50 to 4 o'clock this most remark-  
 able meeting in Australia on the wettest  
 day for many years had its most remarkable  
 gathering since it was started.

Some 1400 attended during the meeting,  
 and at 3 o'clock 940 were present.

The hush, the sense of God's presence, the  
 enthusiasm of the singing and the fervor of  
 the prayers impressed every one.

It seemed as if all were impressed by the  
 sentiment expressed in these lines:

The sunset burns across the sky,  
 Upon the air its warning cry,  
 The curfew tolls from tower to tower,  
 O children, 'tis the last, last hour!

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 Bowls, 1/3. Kettles, 6/11, 9/11, 11/11.  
 Teapots, 8/11, 10/6.  
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## FROM A POPULAR CATECHISM.

### DEMOCRACY—WITH A STRANGE ODOR.

By MEPHISTO.

Q.: What is your name?

A.: D.F., or Elector. "D.F." for short.

Q.: Who gave you this name?

A.: A messenger from Mars, at my christening.

Q.: Explain.

A.: I am a democratic person, see! I believe in economy and in popular control. I am an anti-capitalist. Believe in Fair Rents Acts, also go nap on proletariat.

Q.: How did the Mars guy connect that up to your given name?

A.: As to economy—"my" Government supports an expensive Licensing Court system, with quite a department of civil servants to hand out pubs to the worker.

Q.: Well, aren't you getting pubs?

A.: Yes, a lot. But the Licensing Court is a mere jumping-off place for the Judge of Quarter Sessions who sits alone—without appeal. Matter heard twice over, "delay," "expense," public got no say.

Q.: As to economy, then?

A.: The Quarter Sessions Judge does the Licensing Court job all over again, and has the final say-so. Double expense.

Q.: What of the "popular control" stuff?

A.: A Judge, single, solitary—a club-man—or one who even lives in a pub, has the final word—denied to the electors who live where the pub will be planted, and who put up with its fruits.

Q.: Your name fits like a glove. Now as to this "anti-capitalist" stunt?

A.: The pubs are in the hands of gigantic brewing companies, of overflowing wealth. The greatest and worst monopoly ever known. The publicans are their vassals, tied up with bills of sales, leases, and other bonds. The liquor employees are their dupes.

Q.: What's that you said of Fair Rents Acts?

A.: The Government—"my Government," won't let pubs, wine-shops, or wine-and-spirit stores come within the protection of the Fair Rents Act. The capitalist breweries have got dope into the law. Huzza for Labor!

Q.: Is there any popular control of pubs?

A.: Not a scrap. Not ten thousand electors in (say) Campsie have power to lift a finger for or against a new pub. Judge Horsehair (of the Hotel Australia) has the final say—in Quarter Sessions (a criminal Court)—sitting alone. No appeal, no local option, no nuffin. A single-barrelled Soviet, he.

Q.: I see why the Mars bird gave you the name. Don't you?

A.: I belong to a Labor League, and am unable to express my opinion. Hooray for the workin' man! Down with capitalism!

Q.: They say the liquor people gave £30,000 to a certain political party—at last election—to keep it quiet, to prevent the common

## A SUBSTANTIAL SUCCESS.

Whether Prohibition in the United States has proved to be a success or a failure is one of the most vital questions in the public mind in every country in the world. There is a vast difference between the question as to whether Prohibition is a complete success, and the question as to whether Prohibition is a substantial success, or a greater success than any other tried method.

To determine this question it is not necessary to consult all the data having to do with crime, pauperism, insanity, disease, social conditions and the general welfare of the people. There are a few outstanding facts having much to do with the proper answer to this question which "he who runs may read."

If the public sale of any commodity legitimately sold at retail to-day were to be eliminated from the retail and wholesale trade of the principal streets of our cities and towns, limiting the only method for securing such a commodity to clandestine efforts under the risk of arrest, conviction and jail, would the manufacture, circulation and use of such a commodity be increased or decreased?

Were all advertising in the public press and of every other conceivable character cut off, would the sale and consumption of such a commodity increase or decrease?

Were any commodity eliminated from legitimate channels of trade, would there likely be more or less of such commodity manufactured by crude and dangerous home methods?

Were the legal importation of any foreign product cut off, would more or less of any such commodity likely find its way through smuggling channels into the country?

If the present sale of liquor in America is as deadly as the enemies of Prohibition admit, and if the consumption is larger than ever, as they aver, how does one account to-day for the high water mark of public health and to-day's death rate in the United States, which is lower than at any previous period in the nation's history?

The world's drink bill at present is estimated at about 20,000,000,000 dollars annually. It is a well-known fact that the present price of bootleg liquor in America is conservatively about ten times as much as was the price before Prohibition. If, therefore, the same amount of liquor were consumed in the United States as was consumed before Prohibition, the annual drink bill of this country, which was over 2,000,000,000 dollars a few years ago, would now be more than 20,000,000,000 dollars, or more than the entire estimated drink bill for the whole world, including the United States.

people from having any say about "the trade." Is that so?

A.: Don't know! Don't care! Can't find out! But I sniff it, suspect it—from certain strange silences. Anyhow—down with the Fat Man! My name is "D.F."

(Exeunt.)

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Hot Summer-  
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**OUR LETTER BAG.**

**A NEWSY LETTER.**

Maurice Clark, Steinbrook, Tenterfield, writes: I suppose you think I have given up the idea of writing to you as it must be three months since I last wrote. Christmas, with all its enjoyment and excitement, has come and gone for another year. How did you spend Christmas this time, Uncle? We had a very quiet time this year as dad was unwell at the time. One of my cousins was here for Christmas. He is a pupil of the Lismore High School, and enjoyed himself immensely while he was here. Last Sunday my grandmother passed peacefully away. She was only 69 last November; she had been ailing for some weeks before, but she was able to attend to her house duties until the Monday, when she had to remain in bed. She slowly got worse, and on Wednesday morning she was admitted to "Torquay" Private Hospital, where she died on the following Sunday. The Tenterfield Show eventuated on the 23rd, 24th and 25th of February. It was one of the best shows held here for many years. On the third day of the show the Australian high jump was broken by a Victorian horse, Look Out, owned by Mrs. Laidlaw. The horse cleared 7ft. 10½in. Five minutes after the horse jumped the crowds outside the ring were unable to see either rider or horse for the crowd that congregated round them. The exhibits in the pavilion were not as numerous this year as last year, too much rain at the beginning of the season and too much dry weather since the new year. From February 8 to 18 a military camp was held at Inverell for the 12th Light Horse Regiment. There were five squadrons in camp—Tenterfield, Glen Innes, Armidale, Ashford and Inverell. The next camp will be held in Tenterfield, so I heard. I belong to the Hotchkiss Machine Gun Troop. Tenterfield has a Sabre Troop and a Hotchkiss Gun Troop. I only joined the force since Christmas. At Inverell we had a splendid time; the food was very good. Three days we got hot pies for dinner; they were very nice. We thought so, anyhow, as we were very hungry at dinner time. We had church parade while in camp and I enjoyed the service very much. There were four ministers present, so we ought to have been well preached to. We rode from Glen Innes to Inverell and back; the distance is 42 miles. Please excuse this scribble as I am in a hurry to go to town with the cream, the supply of which is falling off every day owing to the dry weather. Please find enclosed the "Grit" subscription. I will close now, with love to all "Grit" cousins and yourself.

(Dear Maurice,—You are a most interesting

letter writer, and we all thank you for your newsy letter. I expect you are all greatly cheered by this lovely rain. Thank you for the subscription. Some folk never think of a little thing like that, in fact it worries me much more than it does them.—Uncle B.)

\* \* \* \*

**OFF TO ENGLAND.**

Betty Marr, c/o Mrs. Little, 18 Woodside Avenue E., Burwood, writes: It is time I wrote to you again or I will be on the scallywag list. We have been very busy since I last wrote as we sold our farm and are going to England. We are sailing by the Moreton Bay on April 7. My brother and I are very excited. My brother is staying with an uncle till Easter time. He is at Bathurst. I was glad to see my last letter in "Grit." I forgot to tell you we had a sale, which was a great job. I'll stop now, with love to all the cousins and self.

(Dear Betty,—Umteen "cousins" of yours are full of envy when they read of your trip to England. I hope you will write to me while on your journey. You are the first of my N's to be able to tell us about a trip to England. Bon voyage.—Uncle B.)

\* \* \* \*

**A WONDERFUL TIME.**

Jim Brown, "Midlands," Goolagong-road, Grenfell, writes: I must be a dreadful scallywag for I haven't written to you for over six months. Everything was very dry here until yesterday, when 98 points of rain fell, and we have had 110 points so far to-day. We will not be able to plough. During the Christmas holidays we went touring in a Ford. There were seven of us and our luggage, so that Lizz did very well. We went to Macksville on the North Coast, a distance of over six hundred miles. We had a very good time, fishing, rowing, swimming and picnicking. We came home and found everything very dry here compared with the coast. I will now close, hoping the rain reaches far and wide.

(Dear Jim,—You must have had a fine time doing that 600 miles. They can say what they like, but Lizz gets you there alright. Thank God for the glorious rain. If you keep me waiting six months again I will put your picture in "Grit."—Uncle B.)

\* \* \* \*

**JUST SAVED.**

Margaret Jones, "Ryhope," Gale-road, Maroubra, writes: "Grit" comes safely here each week and I enjoy reading "From Seven to Seventeen"; that is the first page I turn to. I was very pleased to see my name in "Grit," and especially as it was the very first letter too. My father always reads "Grit," and my mother too, and they too were pleased when they saw my name. So I hope I will see this letter in "Grit" also, as it will just save me from being a scallywag.

(Dear Margaret,—Yes, your letter just came in time. I wonder if you will tell us a little about Maroubra? What does the name mean? Most of your cousins only know it because of the speedway and the beach. Has it any other good thing about it?—Uncle B.)

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 390F G.P.O., Sydney.

**NO MATTER HOW LITTLE.**

A little thing done well is much better than a big thing done indifferently. Big things are only done well by those who have had lots of practice in doing small things well.

The chance to do big things comes specially to those who have a good name for doing little things with care.

There is a clever and true saying that we do well to remember: "If you don't do more than you are paid for, you will never be paid for more than you do."

Think that over and see if you can find an incident that illustrates its truth.

Edmund Leamy writes:

Whether the job be large or small

Splendid or poorly paid;

Whether you come at another's call,

Master or not of your trade;

Merchant, mechanic, stenographer, clerk,

Laborer, salesman, tell—

If the work's worth doing—at all worth doing—

doing—

It's worth doing well!

Whether the hours be short or long,

Lowly or not the work;

Whether you're ruled by task or gong,

Boss of the job or clerk;

Whether you labor with joy or await

Clang of the quitting bell;

If the job's worth doing—at all worth doing—

It's worth doing well!

Whether the job be large or small,

If it's the task for you,

Get into your stride, or quit it all,

Struggle and strive to do;

Honest! Be square! Be no slipshod nor slack

Urgings to idle quell—

For a job worth while—at all worth while—

It's worth doing well!

UNCLE B.

Phone: City 3437.

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**Seven to Seventeen—****WHY?**

Eric Prisk, 36 Mortlake Street, Concord East, writes: I am ten years of age. I attend Concord Public School. I have been reading the letters in the "Grit" for a long time, and thought I would like to write to you. I used to attend the Scripture Union gathering here; it is closed now. I miss it very much. I remember you coming out here one night, Uncle B., and you objected to Rev. Hughes taking your hat to put it away. You must have had it stolen some time or other. How does this weather suit you, Uncle B.? It makes me very lazy. We are having examinations at our Sunday School, and I hope to pass. I hope you are quite well. I will close, with much love to all.

Dear Eric,—So you noticed that I objected to Mr. Hughes taking charge of my hat. Well, you see, it is the only one I have, and several times I have lost one, and so I am a little fussy now, and keep my eye on my cadle, and then there are no regrets, and no one to blame. My motto is: "Look after your own things."—Uncle B.)

\* \* \* \*

**A WELCOME NE.**

Norman Paine, Penrose, writes: Will you have me for one of your ne's. I am 11 years old, and will be 12 on the 21st of September. Dad has been getting "Grit" ever since it started, and I love reading the seven to seventeen page. I have a sister and three brothers, and we belong to the Church of England. Our minister, Mr. Mofris, has to come 14 miles, and has nine churches to attend to, so we only have one service a month. The other Sundays we all go to the Methodist Church (Mr. Collins, preacher.) Last month we had a combined harvest festival and concert, and we raised £15. Both the ministers took part in the combined service; it was lovely.

Dear Norman,—The son of an old friend who has stuck to "Grit" all these long years is very welcome to my family. I hope you will stick like Dad has; your letter sounds to me as if you would. I think a minister with nine churches ought to have a special prayer said for him each day.—Uncle B.)

**BOOKS YOU SHOULD READ.**

"STORY OF THE OTHER WISE MAN"  
By H. Van Dyke.

"THE DOCTOR" and "MORE ABOUT THE DOCTOR"  
By Isabel Cameron.

"THE PERFECT TRIBUTE" and "THE COUNSEL ASSIGNED"  
By Mary Andrews.

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**Alliance News and Notes—**

(Continued from page 5.)

Pennsylvania was probably the strongest license State in the Union, characterised by the liquor journals as the "Gibraltar of the Liquor Trade." The breweries and distilleries of the State had a combined capital of 110,000,000 dollars, and the annual drink bill was approximately 200,000,000 dollars.

Governor Pinchott, who has endeavored to obtain a proper enforcement of the law in his State, says that the social and economic results of Prohibition to date are beyond all calculation. "In fact, they surpass," he writes, "the expectations of the most sanguine prior to the adoption of the amendment. This is shown in many ways, but perhaps better than in any other by the tribute of Labor leaders and employers of labor, and of professional men dealing with economics and social questions.

"The general attitude of the people of this country towards the Eighteenth Amendment is that the great majority believe in it, desire its strict enforcement, and will never consent to modify or repeal it. Of course, in certain large cities where liquor has always flowed freely it is natural that propaganda for modification or repeal of the National Prohibition Act should be put out. These centres, however, do not reflect the general feeling of the country. And as soon as the law is strictly enforced, propagandists, backed by millions from the lawless and corrupt liquor interests, will see the futility of their efforts, and law and order will triumph over them and end the death-dealing corruption of the liquor men."

That sounds good, and coming from the source it does must be particularly interesting to those who happen to be disturbed by the liquor propaganda appearing in the press of this State.

\* \* \*

The first Thursday in May has been fixed as the date of the annual meeting of the Prohibition Alliance. More particulars later.

**DIRTY CORDIAL FACTORY.**

(To the Editor of "Grit.")

Sir,—A report in the "Sun" of Tuesday, 6/3/26, page 9, column 6, under the above heading, reads: "At the Glebe Court to-day Robert William Gilgrim and Joseph Alexander McDonald, trading as O'Keys, were proceeded against for using an unclean cordial factory at Macauley-street, Leichhardt, on February 19. The summons against McDonald was withdrawn and Gilgrim pleaded guilty. Mr. Laidlaw, S.M., imposed a fine of £5, with 12/- costs, in default one month's imprisonment."

This seems to indicate that the cordials we drink are manufactured under dirty conditions if the report was a true statement of facts. Now, being a consumer of O'Keys' cordials, I investigated and found the above report to be an untrue statement. The true facts of the case were: Through an over-rush of orders the stableman was sent out with an order, and in consequence the stables (which are situated at the back of the premises, the regulation distance) did not receive their usual daily clean-out. Mr. Gilgrim pleaded guilty to the stables, but the inspector admitted to Mr. Laidlaw, S.M., that the cordial factory was perfectly clean. So why has the "Sun" made such a report? Had it been a brewery would they have reported on the same lines? It would be well for all consumers of cordials to at all times make a personal inspection of the factories, and not judge by newspaper reports.—Yours fraternally,

BERT NEEVE, G.S.E.W., I.O.G.T.

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**NOBODY NOSE.**

Lady: "How do you sell this limburger?"  
 Grocer: "I often wonder myself, ma'am."

**MUCH TO LEARN.**

He: "Do you play golf?"  
 She: "Oh, dear no; I don't even know how to hold the caddie."

**HENRY'S ALIBI.**

Teacher (to boy sitting idly in school during writing time): "Henry, why are you not writing?"

Henry: "I ain't got no pen."  
 Teacher: "Where's your grammar?"  
 Henry: "She's dead."

**A POINT OF ORDER.**

A windy member of Parliament (M.P. as they are called) stopped to take a drink of water during his tedious speech.

"I rise," said Sheridan, "to a point of order."

Everybody wondered what the point of order was.

"What is it?" said the Speaker.

"I think, sir," said Sheridan, "it is out of order for a windmill to run by water."

**COULDN'T BE CAUGHT.**

A London cornchandler engaged an assistant from a distant village. The youth was not remarkable for his intelligence, and friends, realising this deficiency, warned him about being caught by the London people, who would be certain to play jokes upon him.

He began his duties. A customer entered the shop.

"I want some bird seed, please," he said.

The assistant grinned.

The customer repeated his request, and the knowing ex-villager spluttered with suppressed merriment. "It's no use," he said. "Tha cannot catch me. I know, I do."

"Know what?" asked the customer.

"Birds grow from eggs—not seeds!"

**EXCUSED.**

Teacher: "What student was so rude as to laugh out loud?"

Student: "I laughed up my sleeve, but there's a hole in the elbow."

**GOOD ROADS ITEM.**

Wagner—St. Luke's—Owing to the good condition of the roads in this locality, our regular weekly worship of Almighty God has been discontinued.

**GRATITUDE.**

We wish to thank the many friends for the expressions of sympathy and for their assistance in the death of my husband.—From a "Card of Thanks" in a Kentucky paper.

**MUST BE A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK.**

Neighbor: "Your son just threw a stone at me."

Father: "Did it hit you?"

Neighbor: "No."

Father (proudly): "Then it wasn't my son."

**QUITE AN INCREASE.**

Jenks: "So you and Annie are one?"

Timson: "That's what I thought when the parson married us, but I have since concluded we are ten."

Jenks: "What do you mean?"

Timson: "She is one and I'm nought, my dear fellow."

**AN ACCOMPLISHED SWEETHEART.**

Father: "So you have made up your mind to marry, have you, my son? I presume the young lady you are about to wed knows all about housework and looking after the wants of a family?"

The Youth: "You bet she does. I wish you could see a fluff dog she made for a bazaar last week, and some butterflies she painted on velvet."

**TRUE OF SYDNEY ALSO.**

A Westerner came to New York. He was strolling along the White Light district in Broadway when he came face to face with a hold-up man. "Give me your money—or I'll blow out your brains!" whispered the hold-up man. "Blow away!" shouted the Westerner. "You can live in New York without brains—but you can't without money!"

**PROHIBITION FOR SLAVS.**

**LECTURES OF EVIL OF DRINKING ORDERED REGULARLY BY JUGO-SLAVIAN WAR MINISTER.**

Belgrade, January 8.—Prohibition has come into the Jugo-Slavian army. The Minister of War has issued instructions that lectures on the evils of drinking shall be read regularly in barracks and camps. "A drunkard is no soldier," said the order.—"Columbus Dispatch."

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## DAILY INSPIRATION.

(By FAIRELIE THORNTON.)

### SUNDAY.

"Neither did His brethren believe in Him."—John vii., 5.

What an infinite pathos lies in these words. Who can tell all they meant to the One who was made like unto His brethren in all things but sin. Many a Christian worker has to tread the same path—the solitary way—and be content to be "not understood," not in any melancholy morbid sense, but living his individual life for God, he is often called to stand alone, to assert his independence of man and rely only upon God. "The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him." "To his own Master he standeth or falleth." Human guides are often erring. "One is your Master, even Christ." Seek only to do His will, and though even persecution may follow, or you may lose the favor of man, you will have a joy none can take from you, a peace the world cannot give. Even those nearest and dearest may misconstrue your actions, and be used even as agents of the enemy to seek to turn you aside, but this is only sure evidence that work is of God. Peter was a true follower of Christ, but he was the agent of Satan to seek to turn his Master from his life purpose. Hindrances and obstacles you are sure to meet if you are in the right track; but be of good cheer. Jesus says to you, "I have overcome," and "to him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me on My throne even as I also overcame, and am set down with My Father on His throne."

### MONDAY.

"I came down from heaven not to do mine own will, but the will of Him that sent Me."—John vi., 38.

"Teach me to do Thy will, O God."—Ps. 143, 10.

"Not with eye service, as men pleasers, but as the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart."—Eph. vi., 6.

I am here to do God's will,  
Not the will of man;  
His high purpose to fulfil,  
Carry out His plan,  
Which for me He hath ordained,  
Not to choose my lot,  
Nor to seek the unattained,  
Which He chooseth not.

Others may not choose for me  
What my work shall be;  
He alone my Guide must be,  
Who doth all things see,  
Lord, be Thou my only Guide,  
Thou canst guide aright,  
Give me power to turn aside  
From misguiding light.

I am here the work to do  
Thou for me dost choose,  
My high calling to pursue,  
Though I all things lose;  
Favor, gain and human praise,  
All I must forego,  
Spend for Thee my passing days  
As Thy will doth show.

### TUESDAY.

"Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity"—Ps. 119, 37.

"I will set no evil thing before mine eyes."—Ps. 101, 3.

"Take heed what ye hear," might well be applied to take heed what ye see, for sin can enter the soul through eye-gate as well as by ear-gate. The lascivious book may poison the soul irreparably. The seductive picture leave a lasting, baneful impression on the mind. There are deadly poisons in the litera-

ture of the public libraries and on the book-stalls to-day which ought to be consigned where they belong—to hell fire, for it is there they originated. Written for the purpose of filling the writer's pocket with "filthy lucre," which is indeed illegotten gain, they are spreading their frightful miasma over the world, and debasing the human mind. Avoid them as you would a serpent's sting. How fearful will be the reward of these sowers of unrighteousness, heaping up for themselves wrath against the day of wrath.

### WEDNESDAY.

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

Sowing, sowing, we are sowing  
Every day and every hour,  
Evermore the seed is growing,  
Seed of weed or fruit or flower.  
Reaping, reaping, we are reaping  
Every day what we have sown;  
When we thought the seed was sleeping  
To a harvest it has grown.

### THURSDAY.

"He came unto His own and His own received Him not."—John i., 11.

This is as true to-day as it was in the days of His flesh. He comes to His own—those whom He has purchased with His life-blood, but how few of them receive Him. They never give Him a thought from morning to night—

"Time for business, time for pleasure,  
But for Christ the Crucified  
Not a passing moment's leisure  
From the one for whom He died."

The things which matter so little when we come to die claim all the attention, and the things which matter so much are passed by as of no account. Why is this? "The God of this world hath blinded their eyes." Alas! that God has more worshippers than the heathen gods of old, and is quite as abhorrent in God's sight. How easy it is to fall down and worship it, and how soon are we brought under its spell. What the world thinks is the guiding principle of many a life. A young woman who had been brought up by godly parents, and had professed to be a Christian, but who had been sent into the world to earn her living, said to me, "You know I am a woman of the world." And saying this she

was praising herself for being such. What her friends thought and did was of more consequence than what Christ did and taught. She must move with the tide. The old-fashioned notions of her parents were quite out of date, and she rather despised those who still clung to them. Many are being lured aside from the true light by the false glamor of the God of this world. "He came unto His own, but His own received Him not." His truths were unpalatable, His views too unworldly, His principles too strict for them. It is only those who receive Him with all His teachings that He gives power to become the sons of God. To how many professing Christians will it be said at last, "I never knew you—the God of this world was your Master; him only have you served."

### FRIDAY.

"I will guide thee."—Ps. xxxii., 8.

On what small events great consequences hang. A wrong step may mar a whole life, a slight event turn the destinies of nations. On just a decision of the will, a turning point in one's history, and the history of destinies unborn may depend. How necessary to pray every day of our lives "For Thy name's sake lead me and guide me." And we have so many promises of guidance in the Sacred Word that surely there is no excuse for making mistakes. The pity is we do not always wait or ask for that guidance. We too often lean to our "own understanding" instead of waiting only upon God. Hence the blunders we make. His guidance is always safe, always just the very best thing we could choose, that it is foolish to deprive ourselves of it. "Oh, that thou hadst hearkened unto My commandments, then had thy peace been as a river and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea."

### SATURDAY.

"Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth."—Jas. iii., 5.

A little thing can wound and sting,  
And can great joy or sorrow bring.

A little dart can pierce a heart,  
And cause a never-healing smart.

A little smile may grief beguile,  
And make life seem still more worth while.

A little song can make one strong,  
And make the hours of work less long.

A little deed may be a seed  
Which many a hungry soul may feed.

The truly wise will ne'er despise  
The passing moment as it flies.



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**DID YOU NOTICE ?**

**Admiralty House and the Wine Shop.—The Farmer and the Theatre.  
The Boarding House and the Cafe.—Drink Causes Them All.**

**SENSATION AT ADMIRALTY HOUSE.**

**Rifle, Bayonet.**

**Governor-General's Staff Held at Bay.**

Fighting mad with drink, and armed with a bayoneted service rifle, a naval sentry at Admiralty House, the Sydney residence of the Governor-General, ran amok.

For more than an hour he held at bay members of Lord Stonehaven's household and a section of naval ratings and civilians. After a terrific struggle he was then overpowered by a constable and arrested.

**FIGHT IN BAR.**

**Desperate Struggle.**

There was a desperate fight in the Post Office Wine Saloon, Elizabeth-street, before Thomas Francis Michael Molyneaux fell with a bullet wound in his leg, from which he subsequently died.

The license of the saloon, Charles Williams, who was charged with manslaughter, told a graphic story of the struggle.

On January 15, during the afternoon, Molyneaux entered the bar. He seemed "very badly" under the influence of liquor. He uncorked a flagon of wine and motioned to others to have a drink. Witness said he would not allow the wine to be drunk, and Molyneaux raised the bottle and reached across to give witness "a crack."

Williams said he darted away and Molyneaux followed him with the bottle. He drew a revolver, and levelling it at Molyneaux, exclaimed, "Now get out."

"Molyneaux sprang at me like a tiger," added Williams. "He grabbed my left arm and twisted it behind my back, and then he grabbed my right wrist. I struggled to get free, and Molyneaux struggled to throw me. I fired the revolver into the floor to frighten him. Molyneaux was getting the better of me and I again fired into the floor. Molyneaux exclaimed, 'Shoot! You can't shoot!' I was in such an exhausted condition that I knew I could not last much longer, and fearful that he might get the revolver and blow my brains out I fired right into his leg. I then managed to break free. I bound up Molyneaux's leg.

"Molyneaux was so violent that he was bound to an ambulance stretcher."

The Coroner found that Molyneaux died from the effects of a shot inflicted by Williams in self-defence.

**FARMER IS SHOT DEAD.**

**"Father Was Drunk."**

The story of a tragedy at Uki, near Murwillumbah, was contained in a telegram received by the Commissioner of Police, Mr. Mitchell, from Superintendent Hood, of Grafton.

The telegram stated that Alexander Strong,

57, farmer, of Uki, was shot dead. His son Bruce, aged 25 years, was subsequently arrested, and lodged in Murwillumbah lockup.

According to the information to hand it appears that Strong returned to his farm under the influence of liquor. He fell down, fracturing one of his ankles. After that, it is alleged, he began to abuse his son, and threatened to shoot him.

The son, it was stated, went into the house, and returned with a gun.

Two shots, it was alleged, were fired.

The father, the message stated, was shot in one shoulder and the head.

**CRITERION THEATRE.**

**Proposed Resumption.**

**Estimate Increased to £267,000.**

"Most peculiar and altogether very extraordinary," was how Alderman Courtenay, at the City Council Finance Committee, described a recommendation of the City Council's expert assessors and valuers, which comprise three firms of city estate agents, that the owners of the Criterion Theatre property should be paid £267,000 for the resumption.

The Town Clerk explained that the claim made by the owners of this property, which comprised the Criterion Theatre, the Criterion Hotel and five shops, amounted in all to £500,000. The City Council's valuers and assessors fixed the resumption value to the owners at £200,100 in the first instance. "They now ask to be permitted to scrap that valuation," said the Town Clerk, "and to substitute one for £267,000. They state that in the first instance they valued on the hotel basis, but the matter was reopened on its being represented that the site would be more valuable to use for shops and offices, and they now wish to substitute the valuation of £267,000. As the proposal is unusual and of importance, I considered it better to bring it before the City Council through this committee."

Alderman Fitzgerald: What shall we have to pay as compensation to the leaseholders?

Town Clerk: We shall not have anything to pay them, as to get over their exorbitant

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Ask your Grocer or Storekeeper.

claims for disturbance the City Council has agreed to let them remain in possession until the expiration of their lease in 1933. The payment of the £267,000 is entirely to the owners, when the City Council takes over the property.

Alderman Courtenay: This is one of the most extraordinary reports ever presented to this committee or the City Council. It is most peculiar indeed, and we should have some further reasons from the valuers for reopening this matter. This City Council is not resuming shops and offices, but a hotel building, and we are not—or we should not be—buying the prospective speculative value of this property. The City Council is asked to pay £67,000 additional, and we have good reason to ask "What for?" I am not at all satisfied with the report as it stands, and its consideration should be deferred.

Alderman Thompson suggested that the matter should stand over for a report from the valuers as to the basis of their valuation for £200,100 and their valuation for £267,000. He preferred to keep an open mind on the matter until the reports were presented. "But," he added, "on the face of it the recommendation is most peculiar."

It was agreed that the matter should stand until the reports are received.

Alderman Courtenay said he hoped the Labor aldermen would take note of the fact that it was supposed to be a better financial proposition to build shops and offices in that area rather than an hotel, and that they would now agree to the Reform aldermen's proposal that shops and offices should be erected in the other section of Park-street, instead of the Coronation Hotel.

Alderman Green: The closing of the Criterion Hotel will make the other hotel more valuable.

Alderman Courtenay: You may not say that when you are later dealing with the Criterion Hotel, once it becomes the property of the City Council. There is no stating what vagaries may then be suggested.

(Continued on next page.)

*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*

**Did You Notice?—****ARSON CHARGE.****Fire in Boarding-house.—Boarder Acquitted.**

David Moyes, 28, a motor mechanic, was charged before Mr. Justice Campbell, at the Central Criminal Court, with having maliciously set fire to a quantity of bedding at Mrs. Amelia Johnson's boarding-house, at Underwood-street, Paddington, on January 16.

The case for the Crown, as outlined by Mr. C. Weigall, K.C., was that accused was boarding at Mrs. Amelia Johnson's establishment on January 16. At tea time, accompanied by another boarder named Upton, accused came into the dining-room in a drunken condition. He had with him a couple of bottles of beer and invited Mrs. Johnson's husband to a drink. Mrs. Johnson intervened. She told accused that she would not allow liquor at the table. Accused resented this and said he would leave, and that the whole place would go up in smoke. Mrs. Johnson returned his board, paid in advance, and told him to go. Twenty minutes later a fire broke out in one of the bedrooms, on the second floor, near the room recently occupied by accused. The fire was extinguished after a quantity of bed clothing, valued at £10, had been burned.

When accused was arrested he said, according to the arresting constable's evidence, that he was very sorry and was prepared to apologise to Mrs. Johnson.

The jury, after an hour's retirement, returned a verdict of not guilty.

**LIQUOR AT CAFE.**

Waiter Fined £30.

William Merton, aged 39 years, a waiter, was fined £30, in default four months' imprisonment, when he was convicted by Mr. Laidlaw, S.M., at the Central Police Court on a charge of having sold liquor at the Ritz Cafe, 75 William-street, on March 20.

Sergeant White said about 9.10 p.m. on March 20 last the police raided the cafe, and arrested nine men and four women, who were drinking beer on unlicensed premises. He saw defendant serving liquor. The cafe had caused a lot of trouble.

The defendant said he did not sell the liquor. It was brought there by the patrons, and a charge was made for corkage.

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**PROHIBITION AND SPORT****PLANS CHICAGO "GARDEN."**

Chicago, January 9.—Paddy Harmon, ball-room owner and promotor, who brought the six-day bicycle races to Chicago, announced to-day that he has planned the erection of a building modelled after the new Madison Square Garden in New York and formation of a national professional hockey league team here next season.

He also said he would endeavor to stage a heavyweight championship bout featuring Jack Dempsey, providing that boxing, now taboo here, is legalised at the coming election.

The proposed building, he said, would seat 45,000, cost 5,600,000 dollars, start February 15 and be completed Chicago Day, October 9.

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