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(See page 9.)

A COMMONWEALTH INSULT.

JESSUP FOR "GRIT."

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## A SIGNIFICANT LUNCH.

### EIGHTEENTH AMENDMENT PRODUCTS.

#### GUESTS FROM ABROAD PARTAKE OF VARIED MENU PURCHASED AT FORMER SALOONS.

Something quite unique in the way of a luncheon was that at which Miss Anna A. Gordon was hostess during the Jubilee Convention, to the guests from foreign lands and to the members of the World's W.C.T.U. Executive. More eloquently than words it told the effectiveness of Prohibition. The affair was held on Monday noon at the Virginia Hotel, which in ante-Prohibition days operated a bar. The menu consisted of articles purchased at stores that had been saloons. Cheese, olives and fruit came from a North Clark-street store that previous to the Eighteenth Amendment had been occupied by a saloon of unsavory reputation. The bread and cake had been purchased at another store which took the place of a dram shop responsible in its day for the downfall of thousands of young men. Delicious ham sandwiches from the Triangle Restaurant, for which that eating place has quite a reputation, were a much enjoyed part of the menu, especially when it was learned that the restaurant is doing business on the stand of one of the notorious "Hinky Dink" establishments. Beside each guest's plate was a small package of tea purchased at the shop of a Chinese merchant who does business in another of the "Hinky Dink" saloons, in past days the meeting place of corrupt politicians. In front of Miss Gordon's place stood a huge "tub," or beer glass, that had journeyed miles from barkeeper to inebriated customer over the bar of "Hinky Dink's Workingman's Exchange" in the license days of Chicago.

In explaining the significance of the luncheon, Miss Gordon remarked that it had long been her ambition to have such a repast, and she especially desired to entertain on the occasion guests from countries that had not yet outlawed the liquor traffic. She recalled the many legitimate uses to which the former saloons are now put, stating that one could furnish a very pretentious home from basement to garret, and clothe and feed its inhabitants, with commodities purchased from these converted liquor shops. She introduced Mrs. Ella A. Boole, Treasurer of the World's W.C.T.U., who spoke briefly on the work for a sober world, and then presented the guests from abroad. All responded happily, and some spoke enthusiastically of their impressions of Prohibition America, emphasising the responsibility of the United States to hold and secure the enforcement of the dry law because of its influence upon the anti-alcohol movement the world around. Many of the guests announced their intention of using the package of tea at a luncheon in their home city, when they would take occasion to tell the story of this most unusual social affair, so signifi-

cant of the victory that distinguishes America from other nations.

At the close of the luncheon Miss Gordon called upon the company to drink with her to the success of world Prohibition, and as she lifted to her lips the huge beer "tub" filled with the pure American beverage, the strictly legal, refreshing H<sub>2</sub>O, every one of her guests drank with her, pledging best efforts to help to make the whole world dry.

A photographer and reporter for the Chicago "Tribune," a paper well known to be antagonistic to Prohibition, were present, and the next day a photograph and write-up appeared in its columns.

#### "IT IS MY BUSINESS TO OBEY THE LAW."

Among the letters received by the "Independent" in answer to the question, "Do you break the Volstead Act?" is the following, from a clear-thinking American citizen:

"In stating that I obey the law expressed in the Eighteenth Amendment, I believe that I speak for millions of people in this country from whom you will in due time hear to your abundant satisfaction. The signature below represents a family of five adult children, two of whom served in France, and none of whom ever saw liquor on their home table. I am sure I make the statement truthfully for all, though three distinct homes are now represented.

"I know the taste of liquor, have moderately used ale and beer in the years when it was fit to drink, and am frank to say that at the time of its passage I believed the Volstead Act too drastic. But I have changed my mind, and now believe that, in spite of its scandalous evasion, the operation of that law has meant more of public advantage to this country than any other upon our books. I have never voted the Prohibition ticket in my life. Moreover, I know that my belief and practice are very generally shared by the best friends of a lifetime.

"My most valued friends believe, as I do, in certain things outside the liquor question. We have grown up believing in democracy as a system of government which demanded our loyal co-operation in obedience. Recognising that under such a system society called upon us for the imposition of certain regulations for the good of all, we have directly or indirectly accepted such laws, and are bound by them. Self-imposed, we are quite unable to follow the finespun theories about 'personal liberty' of gentlemen whose erudition and prominence are not to be denied, yet whose philosophic circumvention seems only to have brought

them to the precise position of Sancho Panza, whose long-ago platform for the government of his earldom was: '... I should be as much king of my own dominion as any other king; and being so, I would do what I pleased; and doing what I pleased, I should have my will; and, having my will, I should be contented; and, being content, there is no more to be desired; and, when there is no more to desire, there's an end of it.'

"No; with my beliefs, I may not pick and choose the particular laws it pleases me to obey, defying others. And the attitude of gentlemen in prominent places, who presumably claim for themselves a status of desirability as loyal citizens, with some mysterious right of optional obedience, I simply do not understand. Happily, it is not my business to understand them. It is my business to obey the laws.

"ARTHUR W. EMERSON."

#### Don't Make Mistake of Voting Wet, Roger Babson Warns Ontario.

Roger W. Babson, prominent American statistical expert, took occasion to say a good word for Prohibition recently while addressing the Ottawa Board of Trade, on the subject of the business outlook for 1925. Asserting that Canada would see the "breaking dawn" in 1925, Mr. Babson maintained that the prosperity of Canada did not depend ultimately on bankers and railways, but on the character and religion of its men, women and children. Referring in the course of his speech to the increased prosperity of some businesses such as dairying and beverages, Mr. Babson remarked, "If Ontario goes wet next month, it will make a great mistake." The statement seemed to amuse some of those present, and Mr. Babson repeated with some warmth, "I want to be understood. I am dry, and I would still be dry even if I fell into a river. If you go wet next month you will make a big mistake."

#### Eminent English Engineer Says Drink a Drawback in Britain.

"There is no doubt, in my view, that Prohibition is a wonderful asset to the United States, and will enable industry there to compete more successfully than ever before," said Sir Alfred Yarrow, the English ship-builder and engineer, recently, referring in an interview to Britain's chance in the new trade war. Sir Alfred is considered a great authority on the subject of England's industrial conditions and an ideal employer. On the question of output in that country, he said further: "One great drawback in this country is drink. There is very little doubt that the Prohibition law in the United States has increased the efficiency of the workmen from 15 to 20 per cent."

PASS "GRIT" ON.

## NOBLE LORDS AND LIQUOR.

### KISSING THE CHAINS THAT BIND THEM.

#### THE DEBATE IN THE BRITISH HOUSE OF LORDS.

Sir James Crichton Browne, M.D., one of the Trade's most eminent defenders, says:

"The misdeeds of alcohol are conspicuous enough. It is obviously responsible alone or in combination with other malign agencies for much poverty, misery and sorrow, for matrimonial wreckage and the neglect, starvation and illusage of children, for dirt and disease of body and mind, for crime and disorder, for self-contempt and suicide."

What is known as the Bishop of Oxford's Bill produced some interesting statements by the members of the House of Lords. When we consider that there is a reasonable justification for the British Peerage being referred to as the "Beerage," and the shameful number of clergy who hold brewery shares, it is not altogether surprising that the second reading was defeated by 166 to 50, in spite of the warning voiced by the Lord Chancellor (Viscount Haldene), who said:

"To let it go forth that this House speaks, and insists upon speaking, in the manner of 30 years ago on a great question of principle, is really to invite your Lordships to dig your political graves."

#### THE ERRATIC LORD BIRKENHEAD.

Lord Birkenhead has twice been to America. Each time he has written a book on his visit. In the first book he approves of Prohibition, in the second he disapproves of it. There is no need to waste time on this noble self-contradictory Lord.

Some idea of how unreliable a lawyer who is also a Lord may be is provided by this statement:

"His Lordship paid a high compliment to the Act of 1904, reasserting that 30,000 licenses had been removed (the actual figure being 13,531), and that in 20 years more another 40,000 would have disappeared (the present rate of reduction being about 500 licenses per year), but he admitted that if the supposed 70,000 licenses were removed it would be with an immense resultant gain to the moral health of the nation."

"IF."

Lord Lansdowne said: "Surely it is not too much to say that, if this tremendous indictment of alcohol be sustained, we ought to make it our business to extirpate the evil, to give no quarter to the enemy, and at any cost to put an end to so pernicious an attack."

Lord Lansdowne also repeated the untrue statement that 31 out of 41 no-license areas in Scotland had retraced their steps; the figure is in fact four.

The indictment is sustained by an overwhelming weight of evidence. If the noble Lord will only treat the evidence as he does the score in a test cricket match, there can be no shadow of a doubt that the beverage use of alcohol is ignominiously defeated by the undisputed facts.

#### LORD BUCKMASTER.

Lord Buckmaster, who followed, did not spare Lord Birkenhead and spoke frankly about the liquor trade, saying: "There is no other industry you can think of whose prosperity must be measured in terms of national thriftlessness and in terms of national degradation. There is no other industry whose prosperity is dangerous to the State, and I doubt if anyone, even the noble Earl, could deny that the unchecked and unlimited prosperity of the brewing interest is so dangerous."

Unlike Lord Birkenhead, Lord Buckmaster does not take a gloomy view of American Prohibition, and said that all statements as to law breaking in the United States left him entirely unmoved.

"The only evidence that that affords is evidence of the mischief that may result when you combine undisciplined liberty with unconscionable wealth."

#### THE ONLY THING TO DO.

Lord Dawson, of Penn, said:

"It is common ground that the consumption of alcohol in this country is far too great, and it is likewise common ground that the nation spends too much on alcohol."

He believed we could find our own remedies without reference to America, and proceeded:

"If alcohol is wrong, if its effect on the health of the community is bad, then the only thing to do, the straightforward thing to do, is to admit it and let us have Prohibition brought in for the whole nation. I admit that, if the necessity arises, if the needs of the State require it, then it is open to the State to take away and impair individual liberty, but the onus of proof lies on those who wish to impair that liberty, and they must hold out substantial grounds for believing that the result will be as they prophesy."

Lord Dawson voted against the Bill, thus denying those who had the facts the opportunity to present them.

#### ON COMPENSATION.

Lord Astor said:

"It is essential to realise the fundamental difference between property in land, or in bricks and mortar, and property in a license. Anybody may sell potatoes, or beef or groceries; but the community only permits a limited number of selected individuals to sell intoxicants. For generations the community has recognised the fundamental difference between alcohol and other articles of consumption. It is possible for the Ministry of Health, in the national interest, to make such regulations that the retailers of milk, shall we say, would not be able to continue their business unless they came up to a particular standard. If they are not able to continue their business it is not

proposed that they should receive compensation. If, after due notice—I entirely support the principle of due notice—the State is able to say to A, B, or C that he is not to carry on business if he cannot come up to a particular standard, but shall go out of business, then I say that the community has a perfect right to withdraw the monopoly right of selling intoxicants which it has given to a limited number of people."

#### THE LORD WHO MADE HIMSELF RIDICULOUS.

Lord Southwark, using a recent speech of the Chairman of Barclay's Brewery, contributed the comic interlude of the debate and covered himself with ridicule. He was very distressed about American Prohibition, which "results in bribery, smuggling, perjury, the drinking of impure substitutes, and other horrors." He was distressed because "he could find no reference in the Bill to eating, for he was credibly informed that indiscreet over-eating is more fatal than over-indulgence in drink."

#### VISCOUNT MILNER.

Viscount Milner, in defence of the Bill, made a careful and moderate speech. He was unable to share the optimism which had been expressed by so many previous speakers about the present conditions affecting the liquor traffic, or the prospect of further improvement in these conditions.

"I gladly admit that there has been great progress, but I own that I am doubtful whether there is much progress now, and I am sure that it is difficult, in the face of our experience since the war, to maintain that the progress, whatever it may be, is sufficiently great, sufficiently steady and sufficiently well assured to enable us to take the comfortable view that we can rest and be thankful in this matter."

He pointed out in contrast to Lord Dawson's figures that the number of cases of delirium tremens admitted to Poor Law Institutions increased from 317 cases at the end of the war period to 565 cases a year or two later.

"It is often said that you cannot make people sober by Act of Parliament. That is quite true, but you can make them a great deal more sober by suppressing all inducement to alcoholic excess, and by limiting the opportunities for indulging in it."

#### A DISAPPOINTING ARCHBISHOP.

The Archbishop of Canterbury made a feeble and disappointing speech. His Grace declared:

"Personally, I should not vote for such a change, but in any case I think that it ought only to be demanded by an enormous majority of voters before it could be even entertained."

#### BLESSED BY A BISHOP.

The Bishop of Durham, whom an American Bishop vigorously trounced as a mediaeval prelate, came to the rescue of the liquor traders. He declared he would preserve li-

(Continued on page 5.)

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## FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15th.

- 11 a.m.: Wollongong Congregational Church.  
3 p.m.: Balgownie Presbyterian Church.  
7.15 p.m.: Wollongong Presbyterian Church.  
Mr. C. W. Chandler.  
7.15 p.m.: Botany Presbyterian Church.  
Mr. H. C. Stitt.  
11 a.m.: Wollongong Anglican Church.  
7.15 p.m.: Wollongong Anglican Church.  
Rev. E. Walker.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22nd.

- 11 a.m.: Woonona Anglican Church.  
7.15 p.m.: Bulli Anglican Church.  
Mr. C. W. Chandler.  
11 a.m.: Wollongong Methodist Church.  
3 p.m.: Mt. Drummond Methodist Church.  
7.15 p.m.: Port Kembla Methodist Church.  
Mr. H. C. Stitt.

**HONORABLE THOMAS WALKER, M.L.A.**  
Speaker, Legislative Assembly, W.A.

Who officially visited America on behalf of the Government to investigate the operations of Prohibition, and compiled a most useful and informative report, entitled, "Prohibition in U.S.A. and Canada," will arrive in this State on February 13th, and deliver a number of Prohibition addresses. Mr. Walker is widely known as one of the most logical debaters and convincing platform speakers in the Commonwealth. This gifted orator will remain in the State for two weeks, during which period he volunteered his services to the Alliance, and will deliver a number of addresses. You will do well to note his appointments and attend where possible. Mr. Walker will open his campaign at St. Barnabas' Church. Rev. R. B. S. Hammond has placed his pulpit (St. Barnabas', George-street, West) at the disposal of Mr. Walker, who will preach there on Sunday evening, February 15.

SUNDAY, February 15—3 p.m., C.M.M. (Lyceum). 7.15 p.m., St. Barnabas' Church, George-street West. Assisted by Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, President, N.S.W. Alliance.

## PUBLIC MEETINGS.

- Wollongong.—Town Hall, Monday, Feb. 16.  
Lindfield.—Methodist Hall, Tuesday, Feb. 17.  
Parramatta.—Town Hall, Thursday, Feb. 19.  
Dungog.—Picture Hall, Monday, Feb. 23.  
Taree.—Boomerang Theatre, Tuesday, Feb. 24.  
Kempsey.—Temperance Hall, Wednesday, Feb. 25.  
Newcastle.—C.M.M. Hall, Thursday, February 26th.

Meetings commence at 8 p.m. The Hon. Thomas Walker intends visiting Queensland before returning to the West.

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**PASS "GRIT" ON.**

## ALLIANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE.

H. C. STITT.

**SUNDAY SERVICES.**—On Sunday, February 1st, Alliance speakers visited the South Coast, where they conducted ten church services. Mr. C. E. Still was the preacher at Austinmer and Thirroul Anglican Churches. Mr. Foster spoke at Thirroul and Scarborough Presbyterian Churches. Mr. C. W. Chandler occupied the pulpit at the Corrimal and Woonona Presbyterian Churches and Austinmer Methodist. Mr. H. C. Stitt was the speaker at Woonona and Coaldale Methodist, and in the evening occupied the pulpit at the Woonona Baptist Church. All of the reports show very good attendances, and the speakers were well received.

**OPEN AIR MEETING.**—Mr. C. W. Chandler and the writer addressed an open air meeting at Woonona on Saturday evening. Rev. A. E. Marler occupied the chair. There would probably be 250 people present at various stages of the meeting. Attentive interest was shown in the matter presented by the speakers. A few customers from the booze bars played the part of "Call Birds," which enabled the meeting to be carried on with a good audience for over two hours.

**ONE SOBER MAN.**—During our visit to the South Coast last week-end we happened to be passing one of the liquor bars at the moment it was emptying out its customers. It is an interesting observation, and at least a harmless pastime, to study the flow of customers from any business at closing time. Coming from the public house sixteen persons were counted. All were in various stages of intoxication, from the tired weary drunk, who appeared to be too full to look pleasant, down to the chap who was waving a bottle aloft as if it represented a national ensign or some highly valued prize. These men's clothes bespoke the worse for wear. The outstanding contrast was the proprietor, perfectly tailored, enjoying his evening cigar and as sober as the proverbial judge. We commend his good sense. The pity of it is that his sixteen drunken customers would not emulate his splendid example.

**STATE-WIDE CONFERENCE.**—This conference, which was being arranged to be held at Easter, has now been postponed indefinitely. At the same time we desire to extend a cordial invitation to our country friends to call at the office when in town for the Easter Show. We wish to meet you and make your personal acquaintance.

**THE STAFF.**—Miss Preston Stanley, who was organiser of the Women's Department, has resigned. Having secured nomination she intends contesting the Eastern Suburbs seat in the forthcoming State election. Miss V. Oldfield has also resigned, and accepted an important appointment in the country. Prior to leaving the office staff she was presented with a gold ever-sharp pencil as a token of good wishes.

**YEAR BOOK.**—The Australian Prohibition Year Book has now been issued. It contains a handy concise compendium of useful information. No active worker in the Prohibition Movement can afford to be without this book, which is on sale at the Alliance Office, and only costs 6d., with an additional 1d. postage.

**DONATIONS.**—The Alliance has received many substantial gifts towards its funds. Year after year subscriptions are renewed and often increased. It is heartening to know that our supporters are prepared to stand loyally in with the Prohibition Movement. To-day we received a £100 donation. This is the second gift of this nature to reach the office during the last three months. We believe that the ten we asked for some time ago will yet respond.

**HON. THOS. WALKER.**—Readers are again reminded of the visit of this gifted speaker. His itinerary appears on this page. This is an opportunity to learn first-hand information regarding the operations of Prohibition from one of Australia's most prominent public men.

**VIGILANCE DEPARTMENT.**—Many and frequent letters of complaint reach the Alliance office regarding open and flagrant disregard of the closing law and sly grog selling. We have determined to take an active part to bring about law enforcement, believing that Prohibition depends upon law observance. We fought long and hard for liquor reform. The public made many sacrifices, social and financial, for what reform has been obtained. That being so it is our duty to insist that a few unscrupulous vagabond traders are not permitted to defy the law. We have established a vigilance department, but must insist that all information supplied bear the name and address of the sender. Such information will be treated strictly confidential.

**SLY GROG.**—The number of convictions for sly grog selling demonstrates quite clearly that the fines are altogether inadequate. In some cases these traders on victims of unnatural thirst are actually allowed time to pay. The sly grog agent usually belongs to the skunk of humanity. If he won't obey the law then jail is his proper place. The community can well afford to rid itself of these barnacles on the Ishmael of commerce.

**PERSONAL.**—We are always delighted to meet interstate and country visitors. Rev. Frank Lade, M.A., of Adelaide, who visited Sydney for a few days, called to see us, and he speaks hopefully of the Prohibition Movement in South Australia.

## "GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Received to 4/2/25, and where not mentioned the amount is 10s.: Miss B. Phillips, 10s. 9d., 30/6/25; A. Grant, 11s., 4/2/25; M. Fletcher, 5s., 11/7/25; S. Hunter, £3, 22/2/24 (2 copies); J. R. McDonald, 30/12/24.

The following are paid to 30/12/25: F. S. Denshire, Miss B. Young, Lewis J. Brown, Mrs. Quayle, G. Wilsher, Mrs. Eaton (15s. 10d.), Mrs. Gelding, R. L. Price, N.Z. (11s. 6d.), Miss J. R. Miller (£3) (6 subs.), Mrs. Sweet, Mrs. Berry.

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# A WORLD TOUR AND WHAT I SAW.

(By MRS. HARRISON LEE COWIE.)

We may boil a bullock down to a pint of Bovril, but how can I condense a whole year's experiences into a column of "Grit"? A little boy was once asked why the lions couldn't eat Daniel. He answered: "Because half of him was backbone and the other half was grit." I wonder did our beloved editor know this story when he named the child of his brain "Grit." Well, he has invited me to give a very, very brief account of 1924 and what I saw in other lands.

We sailed from Auckland on February 12, and I had two meetings at Suva while the boat tarried. Then that fairyland of loveliness, Honolulu, gave us our first glimpse of American Prohibition. We had ten romantic, happy days there, and found on every hand that "Prohibition" spelt "prosperity."

San Francisco meant a six days' journey on a splendid first-class American steamer, filled with wealthy tourists. I had heard that the rich could get as much liquor as they wanted, so I kept a keen look-out for circumstantial evidence, but apparently the rich have ceased to want the unnatural beverages of brewer and distiller, and have risen to the God-given heights of water drinkers. At any rate, we did not see one person with drink the whole voyage through. At dinner we were served with delicious "cocktails" made of fruit juices, and all day long we could get wonderful iced drinks—but sobriety ruled supreme, and Prohibition was an unqualified success.

From San Francisco we journeyed leisurely across to Canada, keeping a sharp look-out all the way for proofs for and against the Eighteenth Amendment. The whole weight was for the law, and we rejoiced at the wonderful results of Prohibition in America. The crowded churches, the increased school attendances, the comfortable homes, the well-dressed working people, the motor cars—all sing the sweet, sweet song of "redeeming love" and its outcome. American Prohibition is God's love in active operation, through human wills. As one man said, "I will not sing 'Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee,' while I have one hand holding the Bible and the other supporting a beer barrel."

Canada has nine provinces, each with its own rules and regulations. The effort to control and curb the liquor traffic proves the truth of a wise observer's words: "You may kill a snake, but you can't ever make him a useful member of society." In the splendid province of Ontario the people have decided to kill the snake traffic, as they can't make it a useful adjunct to society. By a fine vote last November they have kept the flag high and dry after a few years of practical experience.

Quebec has stumbled and staggered along a thorny path of Government control, and gets—nowhere.

We stayed in Iveonto, Ontario, and Montreal, Quebec, and patiently studied "wet" and "dry" conditions, and can alter Cromwell's words now to a temperance watchword: "Trust in God and keep your country dry."

Britain, with its drink and poverty and unemployment, was a perpetual pain, but gleams of glory shot athwart the shadows when we learned of the fine records in "dry" areas in Scotland, the success of Lady Astor's Children's Bill, the breaking up of the rum fleet through the treaty between U.S.A. and Britain, and the real revival in temperance effort all over the United Kingdom.

India cries for the abolition of strong drink. By law and custom and religion, the great castes are total abstainers, but the white people are forcing in their awful drink in all directions, and the poor people are crushed by the fearful drugs, opium and alcohol. Ceylon has closed over 700 native liquor shops, even with her heavy handicap, but wants us to help her get voting power to prohibit all kinds of intoxicating drink imported from other countries.

It's a great fight, and a grand, my masters. Life is worth living to-day, when every soul can have a share in the world-task of Prohibition.

When I reached Australia I met our own Mr. John Vale and others, and in Sydney I found that genius of Australian leaders, Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, "snowed under" with piles of literature, letters, papers and magazines—but not too busy to be kind. He hurried up a little reception, at which I met a choice little handful of the old workers, and we talked over "all the way the Lord our God has led us." "Workers together with God," as well as for God.

"So nigh to glory is our dust,  
So near to God is man,  
When Duty whispers low, 'You must,'  
The Soul replies, 'I can.'"

Miss Willard said, "All leaders are aggressive, as well as progressive." Oh, that we may not be content to just "hold our own"; but may we valiantly claim the kingdoms of this earth for God and our people.

Australia at present is "marking time," but the leader of the temperance hosts is perhaps getting greater spiritual power and gathering his forces for a mightier onrush in the near future.

"With God for our strength  
We'll never shrink,  
Till conquered and slain  
Is the demon Drink."

Auckland again on January 13, and a waiting crowd of happy, eager, loving friends. Oh, it is good to be home. This is our big year of battle in New Zealand. Pray for us. "Through God we shall do valiantly." Shakespeare says, "'Tis not in mortals to command success, but we'll do more—deserve it."

With love to every fellow-worker.

Ever in Him Who is our joy and strength,

## Noble Lords and Liquor—

(Continued from page 3.)

censes, shorten the hours of sale, make sure of earlier closing, provide improved public houses, remove bad housing, the monotony of labor, the intermittency of work, and above all, he would seek to make the trade respectable and responsible. Having given the most malign trade in the world his blessing the Bishop was rewarded by the applause of those whose fortunes and appetites were tied up with the liquor trade.

### VISCOUNT LONG LIES.

Viscount Long, in his defence of the liquor evil, said:

"I have never been connected in any way with this great trade. I wish that I had to make the avowal that I was largely interested in it, because it is one of the most prosperous industries. I have, however, nothing to do with it. I do not pretend to be familiar with it in its details, or even with it in its general aspects. I have looked at this question quite apart from the trade aspect."

Four days after this statement the prospectus of the Victoria Wine Co., Ltd., was issued, at the head of which was the following line:

#### TRUSTEES FOR THE DEBENTURE STOCK HOLDERS.

The Right Hon. Viscount Long, of Wraxall, P.C., J.P., D.L., Rood Ashton, near Trowbridge, Wiltshire.

We do not understand the mental and moral attitude of a man who poses as an entirely disinterested defender of the liquor trade at the very moment when he is preparing to lend his great name and position to the prospectus of a liquor company with a share capital of £300,000, proposing a debenture issue of £300,000."

### THE SUMMING UP.

Replying to Lord Long's threat that episcopal support of the Bill might lead to an attack on the revenues of the Church and the loss of financial support the Bishop of St. Albans said:

"The real reason why I am going to vote for this Bill is that I am convinced that there is only one solution for all our problems in this country, as in any other country, and that is to get the men, women and children who compose the nation not only to believe in, but to live, the Christian life. It is absolutely ridiculous to imagine that we have got any chance of bringing home to the hearts and consciences of the people of this country the Message of Life as it is in Our Lord so long as we refuse to take every step we can to clear away removable obstacles which stand between those hearts and consciences and the light of God. We believe this liquor business is one of the things which stand between the hearts and consciences of men and the light of God, and we want to see the harm it does removed, as far as possible. It is for that reason that we ask you to give a lead to that large, growing and sane body of men and women in this country who are in dead earnest about this business, and are anxiously awaiting to-day the decision of your Lordships' House."

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## LABOR INTIMIDATES BOOZE.

### BEER STRIKE THREATENED IN HOBART.

#### HIGH-LIFE CAUGHT SLY-GROGGING IN CESSNOCK.

**Bars for Women.—Profits from Sly-Grog.—“Adulterated” Liquor. Canadian Priest Says Liquor is Enemy of Liberty.—Bad Effect of Liquor on Memory.**

#### LABOR INTIMIDATES BOOZE.

Talk of the power and tyranny of Labor! It's the topic of the hour, when even great and powerful shipping magnates declare that it's best to let the men have their own way and pass on the cost to the public. The poor old public pays all the time. But the domination of Capital by Labor is a mere circumstance compared with the intimidation of Booze by the Trades Hall Council. You wouldn't think that possible; nevertheless, it has happened. The story comes from Melbourne. An election is to take place in Fitzroy, which is the Woolloomooloo-cum-Surry Hills-plus-Ultimo of Melbourne. The Labor candidate is a Prohibitionist, and the local hotels exhibited placards opposing him. The Secretary of the Trades Hall Council warned the Licensed Victuallers' Association that beer in the said hotels would be declared "black" if the offending placards were not removed, and removed they were, sure enough. Booze is getting nervous alright. He knows that if he antagonises Labor his number is up. We prefer not to discuss the relation of the incident to the delicate question of freedom of political opinion.

#### BEER STRIKE IN HOBART.

Decidedly, the poor licensees are having a rough time of it. Not only in Melbourne are they the subjects of vile intimidation. The same sort of thing has broken out in Hobart, the "casus belli" there being the price of beer. According to a telegram published in "The Guardian," drinkers of beer in Hobart constitute 90 per cent. of the population. That probably is a gross exaggeration due to the peculiar capacity of the journal in question to see double. Anyhow, these beer drinkers, few or many, are threatening to strike unless the present price is reduced in the very near future. The hotels are to be declared "black," and those who now quaff the nut-brown ale will content themselves with tea. In all the hotels in Hobart nowadays there is a minimum charge of sixpence for an eight-ounce glass of beer. It is claimed that at this rate a publican makes a profit of £6 on a barrel of beer, which costs him a few shillings over £3. Matters came to a head at a public meeting which was held in the Domain this afternoon, attended by about 2000 people. After impassioned speeches had been delivered against the Cascade Brewery and the Licensed Victuallers' Association, the "cheap or black" resolution was carried.

#### HIGH LIFE IN CESSNOCK.

High life in Cessnock apparently consists in frequenting the pubs after hours. Some ten days ago the local police visited the Australian Hotel there in the evening and, according to a telegram in the daily papers, "held up a function at which practically the whole of the business and professional life of the community was represented." That is a good haul, and the police are to be congratulated upon their courage in bagging all the big wigs of Cessnock; such people ought to be made an example of, but too fre-

quently they are left alone. As Inspector-General Mitchell has remarked, it really would be too absurd to arrest him and the Premier for sly-grogging after hours. Anyway, at Cessnock legal luminaries, the Shire President, several councillors, mining managers, show committeemen, and others were roped in, and their names taken for probable future action. That afternoon the new show and sports ground had been officially declared opened, and later an adjournment at the invitation of the President was made to dinner in the hotel. When the police arrived the guests wanted to know what it was all about, and an attempt to "carry on" was made, but, as the police showed no intention of departing, the gathering broke up.

#### BARS FOR WOMEN.

In these days of the equality, or the alleged equality, of the sexes, it is a little difficult to understand upon what principle of logic it is possible to discriminate against women drinking in bars if they want to, although some of us are old-fashioned enough to believe that this rapidly developing practice affords an additional and potent argument in favor of Prohibition. That female custom is a factor important enough to receive special consideration at the hands of licensees is proved by an application recently made to the Preston Licensing Bench on behalf of the Preston Arms Hotel for permission to erect an additional bar for the sale of bottled stuff "and the accommodation of women customers." The application was not sympathetically received by the bench. The chairman said they had no desire to facilitate trade in intoxicating liquor among women. That's alright as far as it goes, but it doesn't go very far. The class of women who drink in hotels in this country are not likely to be deterred from having their little drop of booze merely because they can't have a bar to themselves; most of them, indeed, prefer to take it in male company. As we have said, the real moral of the story lies in its argument for total Prohibition.

#### PROFITS FROM SLY GROG.

Henceforth, if you sell sly-grog in Melbourne, the minimum penalty, upon a first conviction, is to be £40 instead of £25. The announcement was made in the City Court last week when Mr. R. Knight, P.M., had before him a sly-grog merchant, from whose premises the police had retrieved no less than sixteen dozen bottles of beer. Inspector Mahony informed the magistrate that some of these gentlemen netted as much as £50 a week from the sale of beer after hours at 2/- a bottle, so that a fine of £25 seems inadequate, whilst one of even £40 may not act as a very powerful deterrent. The beer is bought at 1/1 per bottle, with the probable return of a penny on empties, so the profit is nearly 100 per cent., which isn't bad for illicit trading. Indeed, the magistrate expressed the opinion that it was excessive and that such a rate could well afford the burden of helping to support the licensing police. The accused said he had been out of work for some months, and sold sly-grog

"to keep the home fires burning." The trouble is that if this method of keeping the home fires burning were accepted as legitimate, lots of people would not want to keep them burning in any other way.

#### CONCERNING AUSTRALIAN WHISKY.

The distillers of Australian whisky have a grievance. In fact, they have several grievances, all of which are concerned, more or less, with imported whisky, and these they laid before the chairman of the Victorian Board of Health, Dr. Robertson, some days ago. Thus, it appears that the importers pay a subsidy towards the salary of the Government inspector of liquors, and this, the local distillers declare, has the effect of prejudicing the inspector in favor of the imported article. That may be so. We do not drink whisky ourselves. If we did, we are inclined to think that we should be prejudiced in favor of the imported article without receiving a subsidy. But we are prepared to admit that the subsidy principle is a vicious one. It is contrary to public policy. It is quite possible that it may detrimentally affect the general quality of imported whisky. If the cursed stuff is to come in at all, it should be controlled by inspectors whose salary is wholly paid by the Government. The importers ought to have no sort of "pull" whatever, but so long as they contribute towards the salary of the man who has to inspect their imports there is always the danger of undesirable influence being exercised.

#### WHAT IS ADULTERATED LIQUOR?

The second grievance of the local distillers is concerned with the use of the word "adulterated." It appears to be the custom to mix imported whisky with locally distilled whisky, which, prima facie, seems to justify the opinion expressed in the previous paragraph that most people would prefer the imported liquor even without a subsidy. Is the locally distilled stuff so noxious that it must be rendered palatable by the addition of a drop of Scotch? Anyway, this mixture is, apparently, described as "adulterated" whisky, and this is the root of the grievance. However, Dr. Robertson does not think it constitutes a grievance. He explained to the deputation that the word "adulterate," within the meaning of the Act, did not of necessity indicate that a liquor was mixed with an inferior liquor or with a substance that was detrimental to health. When the word was used no intention of casting a reflection on anything or anybody was meant. Further, if an article were mixed with a superior article, it would still be "adulterated" if it were not in accordance with the "standard."

(Continued on page 10.)

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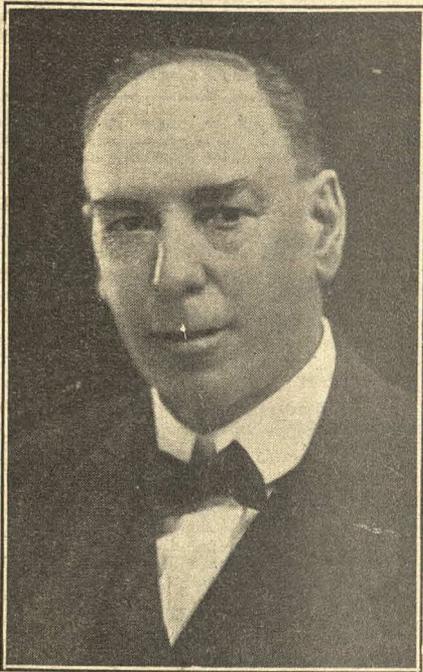
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# THE HON. THOMAS WALKER, M.L.A.

(By MICHAEL SAWTELL.)



THE HON. THOMAS WALKER, M.L.A.

I am delighted to know that my old and dear friend, Mr. Thomas Walker, "Mr. Speaker of the West Australian Parliament," is about to visit New South Wales on a lecturing tour for the Alliance. "Tommy" Walker, as he is affectionately known by his friends, is one of the finest public speakers in Australia. His deep scholarship, his passionate sincerity, his love of men, his profound knowledge of public affairs, his graceful word imagery, and, above all, his advancing moral attitude display all the characteristics of a true orator. Again and again his beautiful, deep, bell-toned voice has been heard, calling to the beautiful and true in the hearts of men. Tommy Walker, poet, dramatist, lawyer, politician and farmer, has always been in the vanguard for the freedom of thought.

For the past twenty-five years or so Tommy Walker has represented Labor in the Western Australian Parliament. Once, whilst he was Attorney-General, his humane treatment of criminals excited the bitter hostility of certain sections of the press. He replied by engaging the Perth Town Hall and delivering a masterly oration on "Crime and the Criminal," and his fearless advocacy of the reformatory influence of love, tolerance and intelligence endeared him to the hearts of all noble men and women.

Tommy Walker's historical lectures upon the "Peasants' Revolt" and the "French Revolution," delivered to Labor meetings, are well known all over W.A. His speeches

upon Prohibition, his addresses in the Court to juries when defending Labor cases, and his orations at the gravesides of Edwards and, later, Monty Miller have been listened to in respectful silence by thousands. His superb eloquence has caused "mute wonder to lurk in the ears" of men, and to marvel at the majestic power of the spoken word.

No doubt, in the course of a long and useful life, Tommy Walker has found it necessary to make doctrinal changes. That must be inevitable with all sincere thinking men, but Tommy Walker's vision has never been dimmed, nor his enthusiasm "sicklied or with a pale cast of thought."

Whatever may be the limitations of modern civilisation, or its evils, whatever vices or superstitions may have gripped the souls of men, so long as orators such as Tommy Walker are in our midst, to hold aloft the torches of vision and reason, I take it as abundant evidence that the human race is advancing upon Chaos and the Dark.

# THE MIRACLE.

We! Sons of God! Creators! Like our Sire,  
Who caused the first of all that we desire,  
Who, in this latter age, evokes from mire  
This like in us.

As children, then, we use the gifts He  
showers,

Invent, search out the hidden things of  
hours;

Grip the unseen; employ tremendous powers  
Latent in us.

The Age's Miracle! From worms of earth  
To bring such glorious beings into birth,  
And fit for flight celestial! Fully worth  
This care of us.

To breathe through all our being longings  
rare,

Divine dissatisfaction, with our mortal fare,  
Then satisfy, by granting a son's share  
To all of us!

We thank Thee, O, our Father, as we scan  
Each wonderful achievement wrought by  
man

Enabling us to sense Thy wondrous plan  
For saving us.

MARY L. MOPPETT.

17/1/25.

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# A Personal Chat with my readers

## DESPICABLE.

During the first test match at Sydney Cricket Ground no fewer than 41 stainless steel knives were "souvenired" from the refreshment rooms in the women's pavilion.

It was a costly loss for the caterers, as knives are very dear just now.

These despicable people evidently look upon stainless knives as a better possession than a stainless reputation. Perhaps they look upon them as medicinal—something to be taken after meals!

There is evidently some foundation for the following incident, taken from London "Punch":

Ladyship (who is arranging to give a party at a furnished house she has taken): "And will there be enough silverware, Parker?"

Butler (taken on with the furniture): "Yes, m'Lady, at the beginning of the evening, anyway!"

A new job for children has lately come into existence.

At Mrs. Smythe's one of the dear ladies saw little Ethyl Smythe sitting in a corner looking hopelessly woebegone.

"What's the matter, dearie?" she asked. "I'm missing the nicest movie this afternoon because I must stay home and help mother," replied the child.

"You should be glad to help your dear mother," cooed the visitor. "And what can a little girl like you do?"

"Oh, I just watch—and then I count the silver after all the company's all got through and gone home."

Locks, keys, laws and policemen are in great demand; they are the badge of a civilisation that has discarded religion.

## HAVE YOU WINGS?

Bleriot, the aviator, was obliged to use crutches as the result of an accident, and when mounting his airship to make the flight across the English Channel, remarked to his companions, "I cannot walk, but I can fly."

Annie Johnston Flint happily seized on the thought, and wrote:

"I cannot walk but I can fly";  
No roof can house me from the stars,  
No dwelling pen me in its bounds,  
Nor keep me fast with locks and bars;  
No narrow room my thoughts can cage,  
No fetters hold my roving mind;  
From these four walls that shut me in  
My soaring soul a way can find.

With books and pictures at my side,  
All lands, all ages, are my own;  
I dwell among the master minds,  
The best and greatest earth has known;  
I flee to strange and storied scenes  
Of long ago and far away,  
And roam where saints and heroes trod  
In Time's forgotten Yesterday.

With every wandering butterfly  
Or singing bird on vagrant wing  
My fancy takes the airy trail,  
And follows it, adventuring,  
Till higher than their highest flight,  
Where cloud-ships drift and star-beams  
shine,  
I rise on tireless pinions fleet,  
And all the realms of space are mine.

And when the long, long day is done,  
I clasp the dearest Book of all,  
And through the dim, sweet silences  
I hear my Father's accents fall;  
Then, though in chains, yet am I free  
Beyond the pressure of my care.  
Above earth's night my spirit mounts  
On eagle wings of faith and prayer.

## SOMETIMES THE TRUTH.

We have constantly complained that the press do not deal fairly with the Prohibition question. The "Manchester Guardian," known the world over as a high-class journal of great influence, reports in its issue of March 24, 1924, as follows:

"The American Ambassador, who was the chief guest at a dinner of the London Press Club on Saturday, said: 'In foreign relations I am convinced that the press has a greater influence even than in domestic, civic and economic questions. To illustrate what I mean, one reading the press comment of the last two months might arrive at the conclusion that public service in the United States is generally corrupt and permeated with graft; but such is not the case. Public service there, as here, is generally of a high order of ability, patriotism and morality. Corruption is the rare exception, and it is, as it should be, ruthlessly exposed and prosecuted.'

"So one might also think from reading the press that the entire United States is wet and that more liquor is now consumed than before Prohibition. The press, very naturally, before Prohibition did not publish the conditions brought about by the saloon, while since Prohibition, most naturally, every violation of the law through rum-running makes sensational news. As a matter of fact, the country is generally dry, and violations of the law by the people are the exception. Nor do I believe it is generally understood that very much of the country had gone for Prohibition on local option before we adopted the Constitutional amendment.

"While in no way criticising the publication of such news, I wish to emphasise the fact that there is a responsibility resting upon the press which has such tremendous influence for good or evil."

This week, however, the following statement slipped into most of the Australian papers under date of January 27:

"The Census Bureau has announced that the deaths from illicit poisonous liquor are remarkably few, mortality statistics indicating that the drinkers of 'bootleg' beverages are dying of 'plain alcoholism.'

"New York City had ten deaths from wood

# GRIT

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AND PROHIBITION

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Editor—ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.  
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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, FEB. 12, 1925.

alcohol in 1919 and 38 in 1920, while the deaths from alcoholism were respectively 621 and 226.

"It is shown that the deaths from wood alcohol in 1919 were 38; in 1920, 29; and in 1921, 14; while the deaths from alcoholism were 176, 98 and 119 for the respective years."

There are two things notable about this cable—first, the paper from which I have taken it gave the following headings:

"DEATH FROM ALCOHOL.  
'ILLICIT LIQUOR.'  
'BOOTLEG' DRINKS."

The cable warranted such a heading as:  
"BENEFITS OF PROHIBITION.  
"GREAT REDUCTION IN DEATHS."

However, while the headlines locally imposed are not accurately descriptive of the cable, it is even more serious that the cable is not clearly set out in its facts.

Before Prohibition, deaths from alcoholism numbered 621, and, in spite of a large increase in population, deaths from this cause fell to 226.

Now, the first part of the cable contradicts the second part, and leaves a hazy confusion in the minds of careless readers.

The fact, however, stands out clearly that Prohibition saves life, and is still improving the conditions, even in that part of U.S.A. that administers it least effectively.

(Continued on next page.)

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# A COMMONWEALTH INSULT.

## HOW LIQUOR INVADES THE HOME.

### VIOLATING THE SAFETY FIRST PRINCIPLE.

We have grown resentfully accustomed to getting the wrong number, and being charged for numbers we never got. It is, of course, foolish to expect perfection from a very delicate instrument like the 'phone, managed by frail, fallible humans like ourselves.

We can even smile, as I did the other night when I crept out of bed and felt my way downstairs in response to the insistent call of the 'phone:

"Hello!"

"Is that MW1623?"

"No; it is MW1709—the rectory."

"Oh, hell!"

"No, sir; the rectory."

It is a bit over the odds, however, when ringing up from a suburb your friend is told you have been disconnected, and then they seek to buy a stamp to post the message, but the post mistress is out of stamps. So it is posted without one—and I had to pay double for it.

Still, all these things are in the game, and if the 'phone is like cricket, a bit uncertain, still it is "a necessary evil."

#### THE NEW BOOK.

Some time ago we were supplied with a new 'phone book.

This, of course, is absolutely necessary.

It must be kept in sight, however unsightly.

The enterprising Commonwealth Government, not satisfied with exploiting its subscribers and charging a high rate for an indifferent service, decided there was money in advertisements.

A firm of publicity advertising experts bought the advertising rights of the new book.

We understand they paid £11,000.

There were no restrictions imposed upon them. They were free, and as they were not in business for their health, they caught a whisky advt. for the back page. This is business, but it is poor business.

Some thousands of subscribers are now faced with the necessity of mutilating their copy of the telephone book, and having an unsightly, untidy, unravelling kind of a book, or being compelled to advertise whisky in their home or business place.

#### THE INSULT.

A home of life-long abstainers, who know life's dangers, and who remember the curse liquor was in the home of their childhood days.

They never forget the cruel treatment it meted out to a brave, uncomplaining little woman.

They still shudder as they recall how it made them fear an otherwise loving father.

The black day when he lost his job and ended his life is still a vivid bitter memory.

They have wisely, patiently built up in the

minds of their children a fear and horror of the beverage use of alcohol.

Surely, to compel this family, which is only one of very many, to hang a whisky advertisement in their home, under the protecting endorsement of the Commonwealth Government, is simply a gratuitous insult.

Such a home has no redress.

The parents know the force of association of ideas.

They know the power of suggestion.

This whisky advertisement will be forever associated in the mind of the child with the Commonwealth Government, which they naturally and rightly respect. This clever, attractive advertisement suggests much that is a flat contradiction of all they have been taught.

The Commonwealth Government, for a few pounds, insults people by compelling them to display advertisements of an objectionable character in their homes.

They put their financial interests before the home's welfare.

They embarrass the parents by recommending what they forbid.

#### SAFETY FIRST.

Governments and business have combined to protect all who have any claim on them. Safety first has become a slogan of great value. It stands for efficiency, protection from accident, and is a call to all to be cautious.

The commonsense of the community heartily endorses this.

As a violation of the slogan "Safety First," and as a counter slogan, the Government permits on its property an alluring liquor advertisement that practically says, "Another little drink won't hurt you."

The Government tells us we must not run risks, and then encourages us to take a drink, which can never be taken without risk.

A single alcoholic drink is at variance with the safety-first principle.

Being indignant is all right, but indignation unexpressed means little.

Send the back page of your telephone cover, or the cover of any one you know who resents being made to advertise the liquor business, and we will see that the Postmaster-General receives it, with a suitable protest. Address Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

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## Personal Chat with My Readers—

(Continued from page 8.)

Are you disappointed in those you voted for three years ago? Are you resentful of those

who, in spite of definite promises, protected the liquor trade?

It is time to begin to marshal our forces to record our resentment at the ballot box. We may lay to hear the verses of Edgar Guest, who writes:

Suppose it were said to you: "Man, you may dwell here,

This house you may keep if you'll guard all things well here;

See that no servant stealeth the fruit of the garden,

You may do what you will, but one thing I'll not pardon;

With laws and restrictions I'll not bind you tightly,

Save one, against thieves you must lock the door tightly."

What do you fancy in such circumstances Would be your attitude? Would you take chances?

Would you hire servants you knew could be trusted,

Or take whomever upon you was thrust? Would you, I wonder, lie down to sleep

Without making sure that each door was locked tightly?

Well, this is your house, this great country we boast of;

Your house to cherish and thus make the most of;

Yet, when its servants are chosen, I wonder, Do you take care to pick men who won't blunder?

Are you on guard, ever watchfully noting The state of your house, or too busy for voting?

*The Editor*

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**Labor Intimidates Booze.**

(Continued from page 6.)

**THE BLESSED WORD "LIBERTY."** The blessed word "liberty" is much abused. "Liberty! O Liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name!" exclaims Madame de Stael. And none more flagrant than those which result from the toleration of the liquor traffic in the name of liberty. The Roman Catholic Church, as a rule, supports the liquor traffic and argues that Prohibition is morally indefensible, but there are exceptions in the priesthood, and the views expressed by the Rev. Father Mineham, a Canadian priest of the Order of St. Vincent de Paul, in reply to the "Liberty League," are worth recording: "No supporter of the so-called Liberty League," he said, "has a more passionate love of liberty than I entertain, but by degrees it was driven home to me that intoxicating drink was true liberty's worst foe. I saw men bound by every obligation of law, principle and religion tied hand and foot and dragged into the gutter by that arch slave-driver. Embezzlement, obscenity, domestic unhappiness, all the array of sins with which I had to deal could be, in most instances, traced to the bottle. Used even in a moderate way, drink had a deteriorating effect. I was driven to the conclusion that total Prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drink for beverage purposes is the only way to deal with an enemy so insidious and destructive."

**DOPED AND ROBBED.**

Here is a story which proves the contention that people who drink are, of course, "good sports." Patrick O'Keefe, 22 years of age, a fitter employed by Messrs. Dorman, Long and Co., was on a visit to Melbourne, and, whilst "doing the block" with a mate, he fell into the company of two young women. The party adjourned to lunch together, after which they went to a hotel in Swanston-street and had drinks in the private parlor. O'Keefe informed his own particular "tabby" (that is what they are called nowadays—the word "shielor" having gone out of vogue) that he was returning to Sydney the next day. Wine was called for and was poured out by one of the women. Shortly after O'Keefe got drowsy. When he woke up, he found himself in a lane connecting Bourke and Little Collins streets. He had been robbed of £23. The police took him to the Melbourne Hospital, where the doctor certified that he had been doped. His companion had no recollection of what had happened, and the women had, of course, disappeared. It appears that one of them had poured something into his glass. It is never a wise thing to go drinking with strange women, and it is simply madness to tell them your business.

**LIQUOR AND MEMORY.**

A cable message from London, published in the city press some days ago, contains some interesting evidence of the baneful effect of intoxicating liquor upon even an exceptionally developed memory. Professor Spearman, of the University of London, has been investigating an astonishing case of a Polish student named Lipowsky, of the Darmstadt Polytechnique. The photographic powers of his brain are such, it is said, that he can look for a moment at a long list of figures, and then repeat them from memory, backwards or forwards, starting at any point in the list. He says that everything he remembers is photographed on his brain. During his post-graduate course he discovered that he was able to retain mental images with great readiness. The Darmstadt professors suggested that he should train his memory, and he has since been accumulat-

ing a vast store of information. The youth can remember any date once read. Alcohol has a disastrous effect on his powers. Two small glasses of whisky will take away his power of imagery.

**COMING LIQUOR POLLS.**

According to the financial editor of the "Daily Telegraph," those who have interests in the liquor trade are being summoned to prepare to fight the "enemy" Prohibition at close range in this country. We do not doubt it. Public opinion in favor of the abolition of the liquor traffic is fast gathering momentum throughout Australia and all future fights will be bitterly contested. In the end, of course, Prohibition will win because public opinion cannot be thwarted for ever. On April 4 next a poll is to be taken in every electoral district in West Australia on the question whether Prohibition shall come into force. In the following month Queensland licensing districts will be the fields of Prohibition contests. As regards New South Wales, the time of battle is somewhat further off. A poll on Prohibition will take place on the

first Saturday in September, 1928. For Victoria 1930 has been fixed for voting on the proposition that licenses be abolished. "Past experience," says the "D.T.," "has taught the liquor trade campaigners that such contests call for extended and assiduous preparation, and the liquor sellers in New South Wales are being told to help their confreres in West Australia and Queensland to gain victories, which are bound to influence the later contest in this State."

**"THE DAWNING OF THAT DAY."**

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

**PASS "GRIT" ON.**



**Why Triplewear gives 3 times the wear**

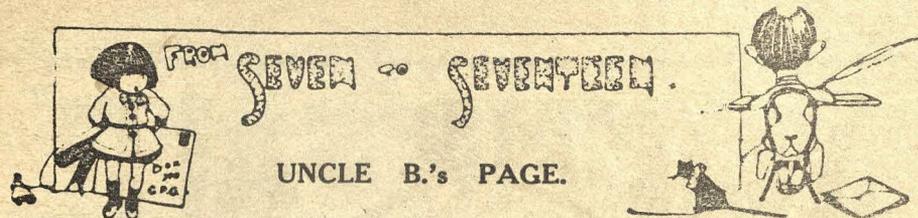
**THE** secret of the Superlative Service given by Bond's "Triple-Wear" is to be found in the texture of the stocking. Thread that is stouter and heavier than that of any other Silken Hose, and particularly close knitting, combine to give "Triple-Wear" a tensile strength capable of resisting any normal strain. And remember, "Triple-Wear" to-day possesses the superior appearance and added comfort that follows from the introduction of Pure Silk into its texture.

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**TRIPLE WEAR**  
HOSE

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### UNCLE B.'s PAGE.

### OUR LETTER BAG.

#### MY CHAMPION.

Hope Benjamin, "Rostrevor," Marsh-street, Armidale, writes:

Please cross my name off the scallywag list. I have a little pony. I got some lovely things for Christmas. We found the jack-ass we lost. A big jackass comes and feeds the little ones.

(Dear Hope,—Two letters from you this year. You are my champion letter writer. I have rolled them into one, and now say thank you. I love the jackasses. Some day I hope to see yours.—Uncle B.)

\* \* \*

#### A COMPETITION.

Marjorie Harris, "Brundah," 33 Bent-street, Lithgow, writes: It must be close on a year since I last wrote to you. I have written letters, but never posted them. I did writing and painting for the school exhibition, which was held at Bathurst on December 10. I also sang in the girls' choir at the concert at night. I received many beautiful presents for Xmas and New Year. I will name some of them: A beautiful piano from mum and dad, seven nice songs (three from mum and dad and four from grandfather and grandmother), and four pretty handkerchiefs. Uncle, I was thinking if you started some competition it would be very nice. So will you, please? This is the idea. Any Ni who wished to join could do so. The ones who joined are to dress little dolls as nice as they can. If they like to add wings, etc., they may. Then each Ni who has dressed a doll will write their name on a small slip of paper and pin it on the doll's dress, and put it in a little box and send it to you. Then you publish the name of the girl who sent the doll you like best in "Grit."

(Dear Marjorie,—Thank you for your splendid suggestion. The competition is now started. What will we have for a prize? I will gladly give it.—Uncle B.)

\* \* \*

#### HOW PRAYER HELPS.

Faith Phair, "Victoriaville," 24 O'Connor-street, Haberfield, writes: I see you have written for me in "Grit" for the 23rd of this month, and I am sorry that you have given me too much praise, and I wish to correct the mistake you have printed, as I am merely first in my class for last year, and the hundreds of girls make up all the many classes of the school. The copy which mother gave you of my positions was the correct one. If possible, will you please print this in your next copy of "Grit" so as to correct the mistake made. I attribute any success to prayer. If the children and

their parents prayed more you would have more successes to print of. Grace and your two Ni's, Jean and Beryl, came to see us last Saturday, and we all climbed up St. Paul's Church tower. One gets a beautiful view from there, being able to see from Botany Bay to the Harbor. The University and its grounds and houses opposite could be seen quite plainly, and Grace could distinguish her own home. We sent a little Christmas gift to your Ni, Madge Armstrong, who wanted a pen friend, and received in return a nice long letter, but were sorry to hear that she will have to leave school. She does a marvellous amount of work on their farm, and is a wonder. Good-bye now. Love to all "Grit" cousins and to yourself.

(Dear Faith,—I am sorry if I made a mistake. I make lots of them, but I am always willing to be forgiven. I am so glad you told your "cousins" that prayer does make a difference—but it must be real prayer. Do you know, a little bird said something to me about some of my Ni's with lovely hair being bobbed or shingled. I would be so sorry if it were true. It is the badge of the lazy or the vain. They do it because it is less trouble or because they think it looks nicer. Well, they soon find out it is not less trouble, and it does not look nicer—it only looks like a mop or a whisk broom.—Uncle B.)

\* \* \*

#### A LOVELY DUCKING.

Ruth Crawford, "Moomoombin," Alstonville, writes: The time has come now for me to write again. On New Year's Day we went to Evans Head. In the evening we went in surfing. It was splendid. When the waves came along we would take hands and jump over them. One time I jumped to soon, and went right into a great big wave, and got a lovely ducking. Well, Uncle, I must stop now as I have no more news left, except that we are having our Sunday school picnic to-morrow.

(Dear Ruth,—So you got a lovely ducking. I am afraid if it had been me I would have called it anything but lovely. What does "Moomoombin" mean?—Uncle B.)

\* \* \*

#### STAMPS.

Cliff Cooke, 26 Park-street, Newtown, Geelong, writes: Thank you so much for the stamps. I think they are beautiful. When father sent his subscription for "Grit" he sent 5/- for the "Grit" stall at the Great White Fair from me, which I hope you received. We went to Melbourne for a part of our holidays, and are going to Ocean Grove to-morrow. This is a good place to go, as there is no hotel there. My little brother is going to school with me after the holidays.

(Dear Cliff,—Glad you liked the stamps; hope some of your "cousins" will exchange some with you. A friend of mine, an Hon. Ni, has 3400 different kinds. Yes, I received the 5/-, and thank you very sincerely for helping the Fair.—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 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

### SHOW YOUR LOVE NOW.

This week I am more crowded than usual and not feeling very clever, so I am just passing on the following true story:

"I have a little story to tell you, boys," our old neighbor said to the young people the other evening. "One day—a long, hot day it had been, too—I met my father on the road to the town.

"I wish you would take this package to the village for me, Jim," he said, hesitatingly.

"Now, I was a boy of twelve, not fond of work, and just out of the hayfield, where I had been to work since daybreak. I was tired, dusty and hungry. It was two miles into town. I wanted to get my supper, and to dress for the singing class.

"My first impulse was to refuse, and to do it harshly, for I was vexed that he should ask me after my long day's work. If I did refuse, he would go himself. He was a gentle, patient old man. But something stopped me—one of God's good angels, I think.

"Of course, father, I'll take it," I said heartily, giving my scythe to one of the men. He gave me the package.

"Thank you, Jim," he said. "I was going myself, but somehow I don't feel very strong to-day."

"He walked with me to the road that turned off to the town, and as he left he put his hand on my arm, saying again, 'Thank you, my son. You've always been a good boy to me, Jim.'

"I hurried into town and back again. When I came near the house I saw a crowd of the farm hands at the door. One of them came to me with the tears rolling down his face.

"Your father," he said, 'fell dead just as he reached the house. The last words he spoke were to you.'

"I am an old man now, but I have thanked God over and over again in all the years that have passed since that hour for those last words of my dear father: 'You've always been a good boy to me.'"

UNCLE B.

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## A BOTTLE ON SATURDAY.

### J. C. Penney Chain Stores Will Not Employ Drinking Men.

J. C. Penney, "The Man With 1000 Partners," and originator of the chain stores bearing the name of J. C. Penney Co., tells the following story of a moral struggle in which Prohibition principles won. As recounted in the "American Magazine," Mr. Penney started business in Longmont, Colo., as owner of a butcher shop: "The butcher told me at the outset that in order to get business and to hold it you had to offer certain inducements to the cooks in town. The most valuable customer was the cook in the hotel. The butcher said that the way to obtain his trade was to give him a bottle of whisky every Saturday night. Now, I had been brought up in a family where liquor was an abhorrence. My father was a strict Prohibitionist and so was my mother. I had learned to hate the sight of whisky as a boy, and even now it makes my blood boil to see men drinking. But I did buy a bottle of whisky for that hotel cook the first week. When I had done it my conscience began to trouble me. 'What would my father say?' kept running through my mind. Then I made the decision which cost me my business, but I held to it. I would buy no more whisky for anyone. The butcher remonstrated with me. He told me that I was bound to lose out, which was true. But I refused, and in a year my shop was cleaned out."

In speaking of the rules for choosing men for the Penney stores, this business man declared: "We will not employ a man who drinks or smokes cigarettes or gambles. You see, we have had several tragic cases in the organisation. Young men have fought their way up to prosperity and have gone to pieces. Stout moral fibre is the first quality we look for in a young man who wants to start his career with us."

### "I Become Convinced."

Dr. Katherine Bement Davis, former Chairman of the New York Board of Pardons and General Secretary of the Bureau of Social Hygiene, in speaking before the Woman's Philadelphia Committee for Law Enforcement, said:

"There was a time when I was not a believer in Prohibition. I studied in Germany when I was young, and I became accustomed to beer. I liked it. I liked wine, too, served at table. This, despite my strictly dry environment as a girl, and the fact that my ancestors were all teetotallers.

"But when I saw the tremendous part played by alcohol in the downfall of the men who fill our prisons, and the great misery which it causes in the home, I became convinced that it was a distinct peril to civilisation."

Dr. Davis has had wide experience in dealing with criminal problems, and her testimony, therefore, has great weight.—"Union Signal."



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SALE PRICE ..... 5/11

Ladies' Striped Poylin de Luxe Robes, white grounds, with smart blue stripes. Usually 10/11.

SALE PRICE ..... 9/6

Ladies' Duchesse Mousseline Silk Robes, in colors black, pink, champagne or apricot. Sizes: W., 48; W., 50ins. Worth 39/11.

SPECIAL SALE ..... 26/11

Ladies' Overcheck Gingham Frocks, good range of checks; pink, fawn, red or brown. Sizes: O.S., 48 and 50in. Usually 7/11.

SALE PRICE ..... 5/11

Ladies' Crepe Dressing Jackets, embroidered, in blue or pink. Usually 7/11.

SALE PRICE ..... 5/11

Maids' or S. Women's Mercerised Jumpers. Colors: Pink, rose, champagne, or white. Worth 9/11.

SALE PRICE ..... 5/11

Maids' Linene Robes. Colors: Pink, brown, champagne. Usually 6/11.

SALE PRICE ..... 4/11

Maids' Striped Fuji Robes, cream grounds, with pretty stripes of black, brown or red. Sizes: 42 and 45ins. Usually 29/11.

SALE PRICE ..... 19/11

3/6 Girls' Frocks, in broken check, in grey, green, sky, navy, loose magyar style, round collar, girdle of self. Lengths, 24, 27, 30, 33 ins.

SALE PRICE ..... each 2/11

Girls' Pretty White Voile Frock, slightly high waist, well trimmed imitation filet insertion and lace. Lengths, 20, 22, 24 and 26 ins.

SALE PRICE ..... 5/6

A Splendid Quality Check Zephyr Frock, white organdi collar and cuffs, tie and belt of self, in sky, green, pink, brown, navy or red. Lengths, 24, 27, 30 ins. Usually 4/11 to 5/11.

SALE PRICE ..... 4/6

Lengths, 33, 36, 39 ins. Usually 6/6 to 6/11.

SALE PRICE ..... 5/6

6/11 Mercerised Jumpers, in saxe, henna, v. rose, cream, sand or mauve, cord at waist and sleeve; to fit children 7 to 12 years.

SALE PRICE ..... 2/11

1/6½ Frocks, of striped cambric, magyar style. Lengths, 18, 20, 22 ins.

SALE PRICE ..... 1/-

2/6 Infants' White Madap. Gowns, trimmed narrow lace and insertion.

SALE PRICE ..... 1/11½

2/11 Infants' Cream Cotton Cashmere Frocks, neck and sleeves edged with narrow lace, yoke finished pin tucks.

SALE PRICE ..... 2/6 each

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**HOT AIR.**

"How did you get your cold?"  
 "Got Chile on the radio last night."

**HONEST SALESGIRL.**

"How do you sell those apples, little girl?"  
 asked the tourist of the farmer's child.  
 "Well," replied the girl, "we puts the big ones on top."

**MIXED DATES.**

"Do you love me, darling?"  
 "Of course, I do, Herbert?"  
 "Herbert! My name's Arthur!"  
 "Why, so it is! I keep thinking that to-day is Monday."

**EDUCATIONAL NOTE.**

A newly-discovered product from whale-oil is announced, which is stated to have a stimulating effect on the brain. Probably due to the fact that whales move about in schools.

**ONE BETTER BET.**

An elderly gentleman who had never seen a football game was persuaded by a young enthusiast to attend one of the minor grid-iron contests.

"Now," said the young fellow as the game was about to start, "you will see more excitement for a couple of dollars than you ever saw before."

"I have my doubts about that," replied the elderly gentleman. "That's all my marriage license cost me."

**BRANDS FROM THE BURNING.**

The finance committee did good work. They managed to collect in all about one hundred and fifty dollars for the preacher. We all feel that he was a godsend to the malaria, bubonic plague, smallpox, seven-year itch, and typhoid-stricken town of — in which the devil and his doctors are busy here day and night with their hypodermic needles, injecting hell into the people. With this motto: "Bob your hair and be a flapper," or "Get a Ford car, drink moonshine, and be a sport."—From a news item in the Ocala (Fla.) "Banner."

**NO TIME LIMIT.**

"I want a pair of the best gloves you have," said Mrs. Nuritch, at the glove counter.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the polite salesman. "How long do you want them?"

"Don't get insultin', young man. I want to buy 'em, not hire 'em."

**ECHO ANSWERS.**

If a freight train at a crossing  
 Hits an auto fair and square,  
 There's the freight train—where's the auto?  
 Echo answers, "Where?"

**THE JOB THAT CHEERS.**

The son of the house had made a name for himself at football at his college, and his experiences were discussed one evening at dinner when the minister was a guest.

"You know, Jack," put in the pastor, "athletics are all very good in their way, but your studies are more important."

"That's what father says, too," replied Jack. "But father never gets up and cheers when he hears me quoting Latin the way he does when he sees me score a goal."

**REFERRED TO JURY.**

There is a certain youngster who isn't going to be subpoenaed as a witness any more by a certain attorney. One case is enough to lose.

The local youth was on the witness stand, when the lawyer started in to examine him. "Have you an occupation?" asked the attorney.

"Nope."

"Don't you do any work of any kind?"

"Nope."

"What does your father do?"

"Nothin' much."

"Doesn't he do anything to support the family?"

"Odd jobs once in a while."

"As a matter of fact, isn't your father a worthless fellow, a deadbeat and a loafer?"

"I don't know," the witness replied, "You better ask him; he's sitting over there on the jury."

**"JUDAS"**

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"Your words are windows; they are full of light, light from the sky."—Rev. T. E. Ruth.

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## DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON, Author of "Love Divine," etc.

### SUNDAY.

"In Heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father, which is in Heaven."  
—Matt. 18, 10.

This verse has usually been taken to mean that every person had a guardian angel, but it does not appear to me to have that meaning. Angel here seems to refer to spirits, for which it is another name. When the body returns to the dust the spirit returns to God who gave it, and becomes like the angels. Here Jesus is speaking of the little ones, and He seems to establish the fact that children at death are taken to their Father in Heaven, and there, as angels, behold His face. That each person has a guardian angel is an old Catholic notion which has no corroboration from Scripture, and has led some to worship an angel rather than Christ, between whom and ourselves we need no mediator or angel. Certainly in one verse we are told that the saints who have gone from earth are ministering spirits to those who shall be heirs of salvation, but nowhere are we told that each one has a special guardian angel, a fallacy which has led some even to pray to the angels, instead of to Christ. Let us see that "the Lord alone shall be exalted," and that none other take His place. We need no guardian save the Son of Man.

### MONDAY.

"I am Thy Shield."—Gen. 15, 1.  
I need no Guardian, Lord, save Thee  
To keep me in the way.  
Thine arm alone sufficient is  
To be my strength and stay.  
And following Thine unerring light,  
My feet need never stray.  
Let nothing come between, O Lord,  
This soul of mine and Thee.  
For even angels cannot feel  
As Thou dost feel for me.  
Remove aught that would come between,  
That I THYSELF may see.

### TUESDAY.

"I have called Thee by name; I have sur-named Thee, though Thou hast not known me."—Isa. 45, 4.  
If you have a child and someone does it an injury, how your anger rises; you feel it as a personal injury. But if someone does it a kindness, you feel it as if done to yourself. That is just how, Jesus tells, God feels to each one of His children. He has a personal love and care for each one. He counts whatever is done "to the least of these" as done to Himself. "He that toucheth you toucheth the apple of His eye," and we all know how tender that is. "I have called THEE by name," the one whose eye is on this page. His love has been round about you from birth, although perhaps you have not known it. Many and many a time has He delivered you from unseen dangers, while thousands of your fellow-creatures have been called into Eternity, He has spared you. Many an affliction has He brought you safely through, and to-day He asks you to remember Him, and give Him back some of the love He has bestowed on you.

### WEDNESDAY.

"He will never fail Thee nor forsake Thee."  
—Deut. 31, 6.  
Fret not, poor soul, about what may befall thee  
In future years to be,  
Let not the thought of future ills appal thee,  
God will provide for thee.

For thee His providence hath undertaken  
Thy needs to all supply,  
And those who trusted Him were ne'er  
forsaken,  
His promise cannot lie.

He who hath led thee hitherto will lead thee  
Right onward to the end,  
He who hath fed thee hitherto will feed thee,  
And nought but good will send.

Though all the powers of hell should strive  
to shake thee,  
This Rock can never fail,  
Trust only, and thou'lt find He'll not forsake thee  
By confidence prevail.

—From "Soul Rest."

### THURSDAY.

"Their strength is to sit still."—Isa. 30, 7.  
This is not always an easy matter. The natural man wants to be doing something to further events. There are times when to sit still is the hardest thing one can do. The impatient spirit cannot brook delay. "Be still, and know that I am God." It is in the stillness and quietness that we may know God. "In quietness and confidence shall be your strength." "WAIT patiently for Him." He will work not perchance as thou drestest, nor the way that thou hast planned. His ways are not our ways, nor His thoughts our thoughts. They are far higher, far better than our best. Our faith needs testing. Our patience needs perfecting, and these fruits are sometimes more acceptable to Him than our active labors.

### FRIDAY.

"In quietness and confidence shall be your strength."  
Sit still, my child, nor look with anxious longing  
Thy future path to see.  
By doing so, thou doubtst, and art wronging  
The One who cares for thee.  
Sit still, and thou one day shalt look with wonder  
At all there is in store.  
For as you gaze back on the past, and ponder  
On all the days of yore.  
You see so much of tender loving kindness,  
All working for your good,  
So much which you in your weak timid blindness  
But dimly understood.  
Sit still, then, child, not seek to find some token  
Of what may be in store.  
God's promises have never yet been broken,  
And He will go before.

### SATURDAY.

We marvel sometimes at the unbelief and murmuring of the children of Israel, and wonder how God could have been so patient with them. Yet are we not sometimes very much like them in this respect. While things go smoothly with us, we think our faith is strong, but let the winds be adverse, our supplies run short, our water brooks dry up, the sandy desert has to be traversed, and where is our buoyant faith? Do we not sometimes in our hearts charge God foolishly, and say: "Why is all this evil befallen me?" If I am in the right path, surely God would have given me some tokens of His approval, and not let all these things happen to me. We think sometimes that the wicked are not in trouble as other men, and are envious against them. But we are mistaken. They have their troubles and no solace in them, no faith to buoy them up, no hope of a future where "the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest." We KNOW that all things are working for our good, but they have no such knowledge. Let us then trust more fully even when all things seem against us. "If God be for us, who CAN be against us?"

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(Writer of "Daily Inspiration.")

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## "STINGY RECEIVERS."

(By LADY ADAMS.)

I wish I had made that phrase; it has taken me nearly all my life to find it—the perfect phrase for imperfect persons. I found it in a novel by Eleanor Hallowell Abbott. She knows all about them.

I was between six and seven when first I groped for it. In the usual unquestioning Victorian way I had sewed and beaded and painted and printed Christmas gifts for my relatives through the dark autumn and winter months. Just after Christmas came two parallel birthdays. Those in authority over me said that, as a special favor, I might buy, not sew, presents for these two birthdays. On reconstructing my childhood nothing strikes me as being more remarkable than the "favors" we used to receive with such real gratitude.

Well, anyhow, I remember I was much obliged to my superiors, and I remember, too, that I knew exactly what I wanted—two slender wooden varnished flower vases, about eight inches high, with glass insides. I thought them lovely. The top spread out like the petals of a flower. They were marked: "The Pair, Reduced to 1/6." Before Christmas they had been 1/3 each. I prayed all the way to the shop that they might be still in the window, and they were, lovelier than ever.

One I gave to a relative, who had just put her hair up, and who used scent on her "hanky." She was, up to that day, my ideal; she fell from her pedestal that morning. Now, I know what was wrong. The poor soul had not learnt the Art of Accepting.

She unwrapped it, and gazed at it.

"A wooden flower vase! How odd! I never even heard of one before—will it wash? Thank you very much—but if I put flowers in it it would topple over—top-heavy, you know. They ought to have told you at the shop. How wrong of them to sell it to a child."

Absolutely aghast, I walked off sadly to the one-and-only-aunt-in-the-world, and told her that it was an odd present—"top-heavy, you know; they ought to have told me at the shop; will it wash?" I remember suppressing the bit about how wrong it was of them to sell it to a child, because buying the vases had been a great adventure, with much conversation on both sides, and exhibition and admiration of my new purse, out of which the 1/6 had come.

Said the one-and-only-aunt: "Oh, but it's just what I was longing for. That's called 'a specimen glass,' and it's Swiss carving. You just put one rather fragile flower in it. Let's go to the greenhouse and choose one for it now—(this took place in Scotland)—I shall always keep my specimen glass filled on my desk."

She does.

I have never had the chance of taking a gift of flowers to anyone in Australia, though I have had many basketsfuls given me by thoughtful people; but in London, where every bunch of violets means money,

I have often been shocked by the way people put offerings of precious flowers down on their tea table, or on a sofa, where they run the risk of being exterminated by some stout person. How charming to take flowers to somebody who fetches a vase, scissors, and a newspaper, and who, purring with pleasure, arranges her new treasures at once, and sets them "in the very spot that was calling for a beau-pot."

In these days of practical cheques for wedding presents, the young people concerned often do not realise how interested the donor would be if the obligatory "thank you" were followed, later on, by a friendly letter, telling Aunt Anne how useful her tea tray, or towels, or vacuum cleaner, or book shelves are, and inviting the kind aunt gratified daddy's oldest friend would feel, to come and see the gift in place, or how to know that the etchings look "too all right for words," or that the pianola is a constant joy.

Often these stingy young receivers do not know what they bought with their cheques.

"We got £700 in hard cash," said a girl to me lately. "We just lumped it and furnished." Young people do not know how older people value gratitude—it is one of their touchstones. So many people make jam of their gift fruit, and never trouble to say how good it tastes.

But Stingy Receivers never did have much imagination.—"Sydney Morning Herald."

### AND THE GUESTS WONDERED.

Bobby (asked to fetch the cigars): "Do you mean your own, dad, or the box that you bought specially?"

*The Meal to start  
the day with*

Start the day with a good meal and you fortify your health.

## GRANUMA Porridge Meal

contains the whole of the wheat, and is the finest porridge meal you can buy.

Wholesome, nutritious, appetising it contains that delicious nutty flavor which tempts the palate.

Easy to cook—easy to digest. Add cream or milk—as you like it—sugar, syrup, honey or fruit juice to taste.

Get a packet to-day.

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A decrease in the amount of drunkenness to the extent of 42.3 per cent. for 300 leading cities and the district of Columbia, or 1,000,000 fewer cases of drunkenness than during the wet period; a drop from 32.5 per cent to 18.8 per cent. in drunkenness cases that made up the total number of arrests in the country; and a saving of almost 100,000,000 dolis. annually which it cost the police department to take care of “drunks” have resulted from Prohibition in America. These are the figures made public in a recent survey made by Robert S. Cerradini of the World League Against Alcoholism.

**TO PARENTS.**

For some time 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 a 24 page instructive Report for 1923/24 and eight more booklets to help parents, boys, girls, youths and maidens.

**The Australasian White Cross League,**

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

**PASS “GRIT” ON.**

*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*

**TO SCRAPE OR HOOK.**

Anyway, shaving the back of her neck isn't as hard as hooking her up the back used to be.

*“The House of Economy”*

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