

PLEDGE TO BETRAYAL—See Page 9



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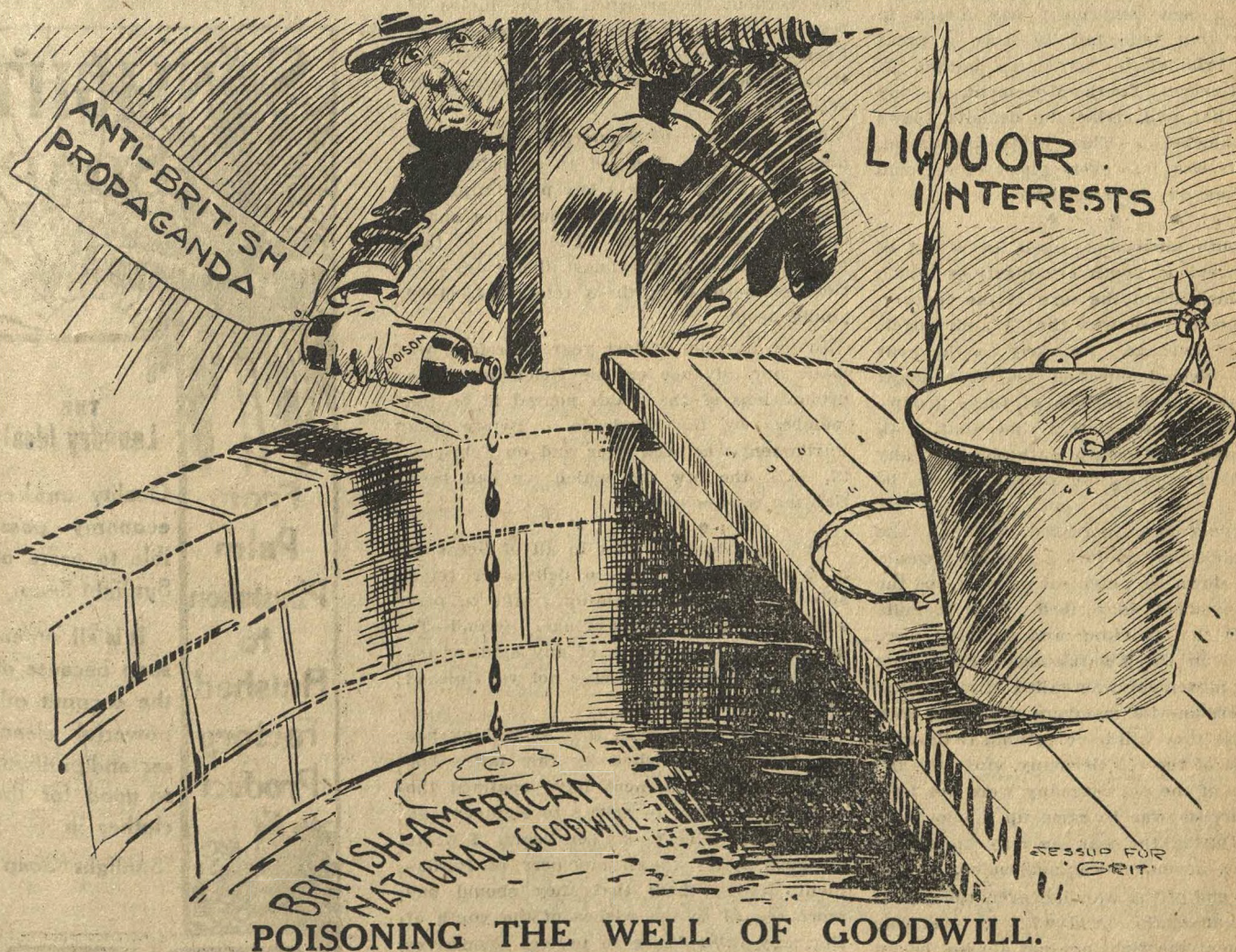
A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

VOL. XVII. No. 43.

Twopence.

JANUARY 10, 1924.

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



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GERMAN YOUTH AND A DRY GERMANY.

By FERDINAND GOEBEL.

[The author of this article is Chairman of the "Freideutscher Bund," the most powerful organisation in the German Youth Movement. He has been one of the outstanding leaders in the fight which many of the youths of Germany have been carrying on since the war for Prohibition.]

Berlin, September 20 (Special Correspondence).—There is little doubt but that many of the older generation in Germany have been found wanting in the fight against alcohol. Even the abstainers have, in very many cases, failed to support movements for local option. When, in 1909, local option was first agitated in Germany, the movement was developed with little or no help from large numbers of those who, though against the use of liquor themselves, failed to recognise the importance of local option as a step toward Prohibition. It was only in 1921 that the abstainers, at a meeting in Breslau, came to an agreement with the local optionists, and their combined strength affords reason to believe that a local option law will be passed this year.

But, outside the circles of official Prohibitionists, a new movement has arisen in Germany that bids fair to have a great share in bringing to pass a dry nation. It is the German Youth Movement, in my opinion, that will strike the decisive blows against alcohol. This youth movement, forcing its way into every phase of national life, will one day be irresistible.

The youth movement, itself, grew out of several previous youth organisations which were formed about the turn of the century. Chief among these was the "Wandervogel"—Birds of Passage. As early as the year 1905 the alcohol question played a great part in the considerations of these groups. It was even agreed, at that time, that at all feasts, hikes and youth gatherings of any kind, neither drinking nor smoking was to be allowed.

This movement increased, and on the "Hoher Meissner" in 1913 a general formula was laid down to which all members of the youth movement subscribed. This formula stipulated that drinking and smoking were prohibited in these gatherings. From this year the movement was called "freideutsch"—free-German—its members declaring that, henceforth, they will have nothing to do with the ideals of the old Germany, since the inhabitants of the old Germany were not free. Their purpose was to raise up a new Germany. During the war, as may be understood, the movement was suspended.

At the end of the war, however, the movement began again. And with its post-war development the fight against alcohol began more intensely than before. The fight against liquor, of course, was not an end in itself. The whole purpose of the youth movement is to develop a better type of men and women. The prohibition of liquor is only

one of the most important steps in that direction.

At the second German congress for total abstinence the members of the youth movement, representing more than two millions of German young people, resolved as follows:

"The young people see with astonishment that there are rising up in the Republic—and especially in its capital city, Berlin—hundreds of new saloons and bars, whose influence serves to decrease the strength of a people already weakened by war. This increase has produced a like increase in alcoholism. We young people do not comprehend why this rapid growth of public houses is not offset by some definite action, such as the adoption of local option, which has been recommended for many years by many people. We young people do not comprehend, either, why we are not helped above these influences by laws which will make possible Prohibition homes and public places where we can hold our meetings and festivals without the presence of the fumes of beer and tobacco smoke. We, the youth of Germany, therefore propose that this declaration be submitted to the Government for action."

Backed up by the support of these young men and women, I dared to go before the Reichstag and ask for a law prohibiting the retail and sale of alcohol to juveniles under eighteen years of age. The draft of this bill was agreed to by almost all the associations of German youth—a total of 3,500,000 young people.

In the autumn of last year, therefore, we made our advance on the Reichstag. The declarations of the youth poured in on the members by the hundreds. Before long Parliament was won over and on February 27, 1923, the law for which we had been fighting was passed.

This law declares that in all of Germany it is forbidden: First—to deliver or retail spirits or drinks containing spirits to persons not eighteen years of age. Second—To deliver alcoholic liquors of any kind, or tobacco, to persons who have not yet finished their sixteenth year.

It is easy to be seen that everything has not been accomplished by this law. The members of Parliament have confined the ages in reference to spirits to eighteen and to beer and wine to sixteen years. I wrote an open letter to all members of Parliament, telling them that they should pay more regard to the wishes of the youth of Germany, who desire to protect themselves against alcohol.

We are confident, we German youth, that we will be successful in making the prohibition for the sale of liquors extend to all young people under twenty-one years of

age. Along the whole front the fight is going forward. We will not give in. If our elders forsake us we will nevertheless go forward. Alcohol, we believe, is a symbol of a passing generation. We are determined that it shall be destroyed.

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SUNLIGHT SOAP

GUARANTEED PURE AND TO CONTAIN ENOUGH OF SODIUM LARICIN

A LETTER FROM THE UNEMPLOYED.

The Editor of "Grit"

A deputation waited upon Mr. H. E. Farrar, Minister for Labor and Industry, on November 12, seeking some practical work. The next day the daily press had big headlines thus: "Relief Works for Unemployed. Government Action." The Minister said that distress was more general last year, but he apparently forgot that a few weeks before another Minister had said that unemployment was marked throughout Australia, and the Government realised the danger of unemployment. Mr. Farrar was generous to a fault; he reminded the deputation that they were a little late with their request for work. I shall relate, briefly as possible, from press reports, also debates in the House, how late the Minister has been in carrying out this much-vaunted work for all. What I shall relate will prove that the promise given was never fully intended to be fulfilled. After November 12 I gave the Minister a few days' grace, then I wrote to him and inquired when the unemployed could start. I was informed that "since our interview the department had sent 200 laborers to jobs, that other arrangements are in train for the employment of other men. Further that matters are not sufficiently finalised to enable me at this stage to give you any details." That reply I received on 27/11/23. I waited a few more days, then I sent a series of letters to the papers. The department ignored them; again another deputation to the Minister on 29/11/23. The Minister refused to see me, and although I was outside his room, I could hear him attacking myself. He informed the deputation, which was introduced by Messrs. Stuart-Robertson and Murray, M.L.A., that so many works were all ready, but he was going to see the Treasurer to ask him for the sum of £18,000. No public man, neither could the public in general, believe such a sum could provide work for all. Your readers are doubtless aware of our visits to the Lord Mayor, Ald. Gilpin. The press of 30/11/23 reports him saying that a deputation to the Premier would serve no useful purpose, as the Government had already promised to find work during the festive season for all the unemployed. Another deputation waited upon the Minister at his office. Again I was informed that he refused to see myself. The "Evening News" reports that the Minister had placed some 48,000 men in jobs. I was severely criticised again behind my back, where he was safe. On 30/11/23 the press reports that Mr. Bruntnell, replying to a question, said that the whole question of providing employment over Xmas had been under the consideration of the Government for some time past. I can testify from my own knowledge, as far back as September 19, 1922, before the Premier went to England, that they were considering the question then; and with what results? Let me proceed. The question of only married men to be given work was never mentioned. The deputations always asked for work for all, with no distinction

whatsoever. A report was read by Mr. Bruntnell, dated 18/12/23, upon the floor of the House. Let me quote from that report, which lies before me. It states several members of Parliament have handed in special lists of unemployed for whom special treatment is asked. This course cannot be too much deprecated. If the request were complied with, the result must be the men so favored will receive an unfair preference over those who have registered at earlier dates and are entitled to priority. The whole system of preference by priority of registration will break down and the work of the Exchange will be discredited and disorganised. An examination of the list will show that there is little merit in them. Like the promise of work that never came to thousands. I deny that the unemployed ever asked for special favored treatment. Let us mention how the list of names came to be handed in. "Hansard," 54, page 3227, December 11, session 1923: Mr. Horsington had asked Mr. Bruntnell a question and said that thousands of married men are still walking about the streets of the city. Sir Thomas Henley: "They are coming to Sydney every day." Mr. Bruntnell: "I invite the hon. member to give me the names and addresses of fifty men walking the streets." Mr. Stuart-Robertson: "If those names are supplied, will the Minister undertake to supply the men with work? I will undertake to get the names." Mr. Bruntnell: "If the hon. member gives me the names and addresses of married men who are bona fide unemployed and seeking work, the department will do its best to get everyone work."

Asked for work on 12/11/23. The Minister said we were rather late with our request, and it was because these men on the list had waited from that date; also kept at the Minister for Labor, the Lord Mayor, the press, requesting this work should be started at once. They then decided, as Xmas was upon them they would tackle the Minister on the floor of the House through hon. members, as the "Hansard" discussion will disclose. Then the Minister mentions 38 men who had failed to respond when called up for work. I now state that none of the men on the list knew they were to be called up, and the reason is because the procedure of the Labor Department is always to advertise in the papers when a call-up is required. I deny

such advertisements on the Friday, and when some of those men were called and they happened to be present by chance. I was present. I know some names were called; some got jobs, others never responded, for the reasons I have mentioned, but all would have been there if they had been notified in the usual way. If readers look up the report mentioned in this article they will see from the Department of Labor's own statement, wherein they said we wanted special treatment, and if this request were complied with it would upset the system and the Exchange system of registration would be discredited. It was discredited long ago when I was given a job before my number was called to a place called Eden. I was threatened that if I did not go I could be taken up under the Vagrancy Act. I then threatened to leave the building, as I had not come to the office to be insulted. I had come on other business. This job was governed by the Government's Preference to Soldiers Act, and thereby sending me there they should have been prosecuted, as this was a distinct breach of the Act, as ex-soldiers were waiting for jobs. This, of course, does not bring discredit or breakdown, and, of course, does not disorganise the rotation system at the Exchange.

In conclusion permit me to express on behalf of the unemployed, our thanks to R. B. S. Hammond for being the mover of providing food and shelter for the unemployed single men during the holiday season.

Yours, etc.,

FRED S. SPILLMAN.

"Nine-tenths of the cases to be tried are caused by drinking."—Judge Erskine.

"Drink is the greatest obstacle to the diffusion of education."—John Bright.

TO PARENTS.

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

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CHRISTMAS HELP. SAMARITANS TO THE RESCUE.

By W.D.B.C.

Parliament has closed up shop with problems in front, in fact, all round them. They are able to say, Bank Holiday for two months or more. Before closing they had dodged a lot of work, and they had done a lot of dirty work, making it more dirty, the Liquor Bill, for instance.

They ignored the claims of a large number of men, "the single unemployed," and others. The pitiable cry of many for work and help went by unheeded to a large extent. The unemployed cannot give financial help to the various party funds, they have no redress or claim on Parliament for adequate assistance. The best that is often done, and was done this Christmas, was to issue rations, raw meat, etc., to men who had no home, no means to cook. Politicians getting for themselves big wages, roast turkey, every comfort, holidays when they like.

THE GOOD SAMARITANS.

Thank God there are those who see the mistake, followers of the Lowly One Whose birth we have just celebrated; they, men and women, a small number of the community, actuated by pure love of their distressed fellows, try to supply the need, said need brought about by frail human beings on the one hand and by weaker statesmen and others whose position, past and present, gave them a chance to destroy certain social, commercial and industrial conditions that are chiefly responsible for the poverty and lack of employment existent at the present time.

While the politicians closed up shop, the Christmas period made it harder for those who stand by the fallen, moral and industrial. These did not shirk their job, and when a large deputation of single men unemployed came to the Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, his sympathetic ear was open to them.

These men, all registered at the Labor Bureau, had waited until Friday, 20th, to see if the Government would put them on to some work so that they could tide over the holiday period. Nothing came from the representatives of the people, who draw big salaries for this, also other duties. The desperate men looked around for someone to help them, and their choice fell on the Prohibition chief. He, like the practical man he is, called the single men together at a meeting in St. Barnabas School Hall, on Friday night. A good number turned up, all were registered, and an appeal was made, and through the effort of Mr. Hammond at least 450 men of one kind or another were given help that enabled them to get through the Christmas period.

A SAFETY-VALVE.

I am sure that the efforts of Mr. Hammond, and other persons and societies who help the unfortunate, act in the social order as a safety-valve. I say without fear of contradiction that if they did not take the interest they do, that the large

number of unfortunate would not stand the strain. Riot and violence would hold sway. That is recognised in England.

THE DOLE IN ENGLAND.

Last year over £100,000,000 was given in doles to the unemployed; some say that this should not be given, but it is certain that if it was withdrawn a revolution, and a bloody one, would take place.

The same condition, in a smaller degree, holds good here.

A PEEP BACK.

Three years ago the distress was great; the unemployed tried everything; Labor was in power, but hundreds of men put a large tent in Hyde Park. The unemployed then approached Mr. Hammond and myself, and our appeal helped them. I know the men were talking of violence, but the police had the good sense to let the camp stay, "inspecting it every day." Hundreds of men found work, clothing and food; this year it is repeated again; the leader of the Prohibition forces comes out as their champion.

SOME OTHER ACTIVITIES.

It is the rule at Christmas time for prisoners to get extra food "if friends will provide it." Most friends do so, but some poor devils have no friends; that is where Mr. Hammond shines.

Says he to me, says he: "Jack, do you know if any of those unfortunates in Long Bay or Parramatta Jails need a reminder that the Master thinks of them?" Says I: "There are some, sure."

The order was then given to me, telephones were ringing; the result was that every prisoner entitled to it was given a little extra; they who had no earthly friends found there was a divine One, through a servant on earth.

MOVIE PICTURE IN JAIL.

Parramatta Jail, not being near the city, does not get the help singers and others render to Long Bay Jail.

It is through the efforts of a few that any recreation is given in any jail. Now every Saturday at Long Bay a concert is given. This year, with the help of Mr. Walter Brown, Shell Pictures, a film, "Human Hearts," was shown at Parramatta Jail. I will never forget the look of gratitude on the faces of those inmates. The cheers were deafening after each song given by little Miss Jean Findlay and Professor Woodhouse. I have never seen greater delight or better conduct from any crowd of men, and Mr. Smith, Governor of the Jail, can be complimented on their splendid behaviour.

HATS OFF TO THE SAMARITANS.

Every citizen, particularly members of Parliament, should lift their hats to the Samaritans of Sydney. They saved the situation again. With one hand fighting the alcohol curse, the other stretched out to help the fallen, the Rev. R. B. S. Hammond,

LADIES—

The Beautifully Illustrated

"KING" TEA

Catalogue of Free Gifts is Now Obtainable.
Ask your Grocer or Storekeeper.

Prohibition leader, was well in the van. Women and children, homeless men, single men unemployed, many in asylums, prisoners in jails—yes, they all found that the Master of Men, Jesus, lives again in the heart of human beings.

I would like to add my thanks to those of Mr. Hammond to all those who, in the kindness of heart, found it possible to assist.

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FOMENTING ILL-WILL.

(The editorial under the title "Fomenting Ill-will" is taken from "The Landmark," the monthly magazine of the English-Speaking Union, and was published in the September issue, 1923. The Liquor interests are evidently prepared to wreck the world to protect their stomachs and their pockets.—Editor, "Grit.")

As I have pointed out on several occasions, the divergence of views of the British and American peoples on the Drink Question has been seized upon by interested parties in Great Britain to stir up ill-feeling against the United States. American readers of "The Landmark" must recollect that the Drink Trade in Great Britain is very powerful and is possessed of enormous funds. The subject is not one to which I should refer in these columns were it not for the fact that the "Trade's" action is making more difficult the work of an organisation such as ours.

A few weeks since, in the "Observer," Lord Astor drew attention to the practice of the Drink Trade "to create prejudice against America to serve their purpose as part of the campaign against temperance reform in England."

The "Observer" gives a lengthy excerpt from the remarks of one of the open-air speakers, paid out of Drink Trade sources, put before village and provincial audiences. Here are two priceless extracts:

"They (England) were being taxed now to help pay a bill to America which would not have been necessary had the Americans entered the war in 1914. The Americans were not working for Prohibition in England because they loved Britishers, but in order to get commercial supremacy from us. A great deal of the trouble in Ireland was due to American interference, and it was not done because the Americans love Ireland, but because it was one of the ways by which they could 'out' England

"If they knew the people of the States as he (the speaker) did, they would understand that they never did anything unless they got money out of it. They were being heavily taxed in England to-day to pay America, when the latter ought to have come into the war in 1914 instead of 1917. . . . Through the aid of Rockefeller, who gave 1,000,000 dollars, and Ford, who contributed 1,250,000 dollars, they wanted to overrun England and force upon it their unfair Prohibition scheme. America was the last country that came into the war, and when it was over she demanded that her troops should be the first to be taken home—before even the Australians and Canadians, who had been fighting practically throughout the campaign. America had been asked to accept the mandate for Armenia, but she refused because there was no money in it."

PROVINCIAL PAPER'S PROTEST.

No wonder that a local paper in the provinces protested in the following terms:

"A good many people who are not active

supporters of Prohibition will note with approval the strong protest made by a pastor . . . against the indiscriminate abuse of the United States in which some of the Drink Trade Defence orators habitually deal. If the case against Prohibition is not strong enough to stand on its own merits without stupid international prejudices being enlisted on its behalf, the 'wet' strategists must be at a more desperate pass than they admit.

" . . . The conductors of the anti-Prohibition campaign should remember that they are many people who, while not keenly interested in the Prohibition question, are intensely anxious for the maintenance of good relations between England and the States, and would resent any attempt to stir up mischief between them."

I make no apology for giving publicity to the matter. "The Landmark" does not propose to enter upon an argument as to the merits or demerits of the Prohibition controversy, but it does believe that its function is to focus attention on friction-mongers. If the Drink Trade does not wish to alienate the goodwill of those who care for British-American friendship it would do well to see that its speakers do not tour up and down the country fomenting ill-will.

A CLOUD ON THE HORIZON.

In looking round the whole arena of Anglo-American relations, the problem which is most likely to be a begetter of friction is that of Prohibition, as I have pointed out on previous occasions, and I was glad to see that my old friend, Mr. Edward Price Bell, of the "Chicago Daily News," whom we were all so glad to have a glimpse of in July, has written a very sane letter on the subject to the "Times."

During the past two or three months I have met a great number of American friends, and frequently, very naturally, Prohibition and its ultimate fate in the United States has formed the subject of our conversation. One point has been deeply impressed upon me—that many of the most active workers for the cause of English-speaking friendship are out-and-out supporters of the enforcement of the Volstead Amendment.

The "Dry" vote, which was estimated by the "Times" Washington correspondent not long ago since as being 65 per cent. of the country, despite the wets, the "bootleggers," and all the other forces arrayed against them, is more than ever convinced that Prohibition is a good thing for the United States. It is as well, therefore, that British onlookers should realise that America will never

go back to the days of the saloon and legal "wetness."

The point I wish to make is that many of the best friends of English-speaking co-operation, and many of the most active workers for the cause this magazine stands for, are seriously concerned with the existing state of affairs. There is no gainsaying the fact that the bulk of the supplies of liquor operate from British territory and are sheltered by the British flag. Does it require much sagacity to realise that here is material at hand for the friction-monger? And make no mistake about it, there are plenty of them about.

MR. PRICE BELL'S WARNING.

Listen to what Mr. Price Bell has to say on the matter—and remember he is not a Prohibitionist but one who knows both countries as well as almost any living citizen of the English-speaking world:

"Virtually everything that counts in the long run in America—everything best in mind and character—is against, if not all liquor, certainly hard liquor, and, pre-eminently, poisonous liquor. Millions of determined women and men are fighting for Prohibition. Their efforts will not slacken. Proofs of temporary failure, and some results too appalling for public record, will not shake their faith, still less weaken their purpose.

"Now it is sinking ever more deeply into the consciousness of this host—this ardent multitude—that if Prohibition shall be defeated in the United States, the defeat will be due to foreign, and mainly to British, intervention. It is understood, of course, that British co-operation with our bootleggers is not abetted by the British Government, and not approved by the bulk of the British peoples. But it is also understood that the suppliers of the liquor—much of which is now becoming poisonous—operate from British territory, and are sheltered by the British flag.

"One does not need to labor the seriousness of the problem. It behoves the statesmen of the English-speaking nations to come to grips with it, and to solve it, not in accordance with the interests of rum-runners and bootleggers, whatever their nationality, but in accordance with the interests of the English-speaking family as a whole—interests that are the interests of humanity."

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OUR CHRISTMAS DEBAUCH.

TREATED AS A JOKE.

By W. D. B. (JACK) CREAGH.

Following early on the passing of a Bill through Parliament, the said Bill giving the liquor trade a new lease of life, Christmas, with its festivities, gave the followers of Bacchus a chance to celebrate. They took the chance. Drunkenness could be seen everywhere; broken bottles and broken humanity were met with at every turn of the road.

It would be interesting to get answers to the following questions:

1. How much alcoholic liquor was drunk?
2. The cost of same.
3. The exact loss of legitimate trade through excess spendings in liquor.
4. The amount of trouble others were put to because of the resultant drunkenness.
5. The exact degree of sadness, especially of women and children, because of the drunkenness.
6. How much the liquor trade made out of those drinkers, also the number of penniless people, because of drinking?

Sure, the above, if they could be answered, would prove very interesting.

THE ATTITUDE OF THE PRESS.

While there was very little reference to the record drunkenness, those who did refer to it did so as if it was a joke, instead of a disgrace.

This fact stands out: that the increased drunkenness here, according to the liquor supported papers, is a joke. The decreased drunkenness in Prohibition countries is a serious matter. They shut their eyes to the tragedy here, and then go sticky-beaking where the tragedy is being overcome. It is not a matter of conscience or duty; it is straight-out protection, given to the trade, because of the financial position of the trade with the press. The press make drink debauchery here a virtue, a joke, to draw the herring across the trail. They, the press, know full well the damage done by liquor. Every newspaper can supply a list of victims. One of the sad things connected with the drink habit is the number of journalists who have fallen victims to the alcohol lure. Nearly everyone on the literary staff have, at some time or other, reported the doings of liquor, especially in the Courts; yet the rule of the public-house press know-

ing this joke over the whole matter, unless it is reporting the small amount of liquor trouble in Prohibition countries.

THE PERIOD OF DEBAUCH.

The Christmas drinking period commences about the 17th December, and finishes about the 2nd of January, about 15 days.

The police courts, hospitals and morgue increase their business, and the number of convictions for drunkenness at the Central Court during this period was: Men 727, women 105; total, 832.

ANOTHER COMPARISON.

Central Court drunks only, December, 1922, 1090; 1923, 1236. Other more

CONVICTIONS FOR DRUNKENNESS. CENTRAL POLICE COURT.

Three months ending Decem-
ber—

Males	2769
Females	529

Total

Week ending December 31,
1923—

Males	425
Females	56

481

Signed Pledge—86.

serious cases are relatively higher. Certain it is that while the liquor trade get more money, the police and public get more trouble. What lies behind all this debauchery, God alone knows; but the press, also the Ministers in charge of the following departments: Health, Police, Prisons, Lunacy, Justice, State children, charity, know perhaps more than anyone; yet they remain silent, take the side of liquor, or even joke about it.

"EVENING NEWS" LEADS THE JOKERS.

The "News" gave prominence to the debauchery. They even came out with a chart, showing the daily arrests at each

metropolitan station. Here is a sample, 24/11/23, Xmas Eve:

MUGS FOR LUCK!

A "BEERY" XMAS.

NEWTOWN LEADING.

IN ANNUAL GUZZLE.

Newtown wins!

For the time being that illustrious suburb holds the Yuletide beer-swallowing championship of Sydney.

Redfern ran a close second.

But the last furlong remains, and—in this championship contest, at least—it's mugs for luck.

This is a competition, with no prize but the honor of being awarded first place.

It is judged by the number of "drunks" locked up at the different police stations during the afternoon and night.

This is how, on Saturday night and Sunday morning, Newtown romped home.

Then followed the tally of each station, Newtown leading with 24 arrests, the twelve stations totalling 153. Then on Boxing Day the "News" features it this way:

REDFERN LOSES!

GUZZLE CONTEST.

NEWTOWN NON-STAYER.

REGENT-STREET'S VICTORY.

Out of the welter of bulging heads, battered heads, and buzzing heads emerges this great and salient fact:

Newtown has lost the Christmas beer-swallowing championship!

The new champion is that city area covered by the Regent-street police.

But Newtown, which led on Monday with 24 drunks locked up, did not die without a struggle.

Its Christmas Day figures were 27—three better than the previous day's tally—but not good enough.

Regent-street came with a rush and a rattle at the finish, and ended up with 49—only one short of the half-century.

Redfern, which pressed Newtown closely on Monday, died away in the run-home yesterday, and finished weakly with 5.

But there's an excuse—many of Redfern's best drunks were included in the Regent-street haul.

The count showed 124, with Regent-street leading.

SOME JOKE GEMS FROM PRESS.

The "Sun": There is a Christmas spirit and a potent one. One well oiled disciple of Bacchus solemnly held up a tram. The toper was removed from the Court, imploring the Bench not to forget "Tish Christmas." This was said about a man who answered the charge in a drunken condition.

The "News" extra points were almost awarded Redfern for an extra special drunk, who almost wrecked the padded cell.

Reader, can you get a vision of this man tearing at the leather in the padded cell, also the other thousands who debauched themselves?

The press get money from the trade; they advertise this devilish liquor; political corruption is against a serious viewpoint. It is up to each individual for their own, also the protection of the next generation, that they do something. While Nero fiddled, Rome was burning. Give up fiddling, laughing at the joke of drinking!

Education alone can win. Make a New Year gift to the Education Fund of the New South Wales Alliance. This alone can defeat the financial greed of the trade. The said trade lives because the press do not publish the true facts; rather, they make a joke of the greatest of all our problems.



THE NEW YEAR—A GENERALITY WHICH BECAME PERSONAL.

A friend writing from Brisbane says: "An old lady has just wished me **THE NEW YEAR.** "The complaints of the season." Anyway, she meant well, and it is easy to forgive when only good is intended. Let our motives be right, and the New Year will have many treasures in store. To all readers of this irregular page I wish peace and joy, and unlimited service. The days ahead are brimful of opportunities, better and bigger ones than any which have gone. With a great faith in our mission we will go forward a little quicker and more hopeful than last year. Our motto is: "A Referendum in 1925 and a great and lasting victory."

There is a vital difference between an experience which is common to **A SHABBY VISITOR.** hundreds of people, and the same experience when it actually happens in our own lives. Thousands of men and women are ruined each year in Australia by alcohol. The figures are appalling, and provide sufficient incentive for us to fight hard for Prohibition. But the figures are impersonal, and only touch me as an economic and moral calamity, which only indirectly touches my life.

Almost daily I come into personal contact with victims of alcohol. They come to interview Mr. Hammond, and to seek his help. Men of all ages and types come; but my interest in them is only a general interest, and my sympathy springs from the fount of fellow-feeling which is common to all men. All which is said to emphasise the vital difference in feelings and experience when, instead of one of hundreds of drunks, the visitor is an old-time friend. Such a visitor came to my office.

I was sitting at my desk writing when he was announced. He did not wait to find out if I was engaged or not; he followed the young woman who announced him, and when I lifted my head he was standing at my elbow. I nodded him to a chair, and was about to ask what I could do for him. He remained standing, thrust his hand forward, and calling me by a Christian name, said: "And how goes it?"

The truth of the situation came to me

in a flash. His dirty clothes, grimy hands, worn, wrong-sized boots, dull eyes, all told his story. It was not an unusual story; indeed, it might be told and applied to a thousand men. But this man had once been my friend! We sat and looked at each other; only a few feet separated us in the office; but it was across a gulf of years we peered into each other's eyes. No psychic powers were needed to fathom either his or my thoughts.

When we first met he was spending his first week in his first job.

THOSE LOST HOPES. I was just after becoming my own master by virtue of claiming twenty-one as

my age. We both possessed a very good opinion of ourselves, and were each a little contemptuous of the opinions of our elders. We usually spent our evenings together, and spent them in the pleasant pastime of long quick walks. We soon became intimate and exchanged views of what we intended to do with our lives. The world was conquered a hundred times in those walks and talks. He was a handsome, clean lad in the glory of youth. Careful to a fault, I thought, about his clothes. Folded and brushed them every night. How foolish it now seems to recall that the only time we came near a quarrel was when I waxed sarcastic over his tidy habits. Alas! I was never tidy, and I'm afraid I never shall be now. After two years of splendid friendship circumstances parted us. There was the usual letters in the early days after parting; then long breaks, and then silence. He went to Westralia, and I went to Queensland. The years sped by, and occasionally I got tidings of him, and then for the last five years I lost all sight of him. And then from the silence he came.

The great new West had been generous to him. Lots of money came his way. With every confidence **HIS STORY.** in himself he took a small drink, then his drink became a

daily habit, and then drunk for the first time. But why repeat the story? It is age long. It is true of not one or a hundred, but of hundreds of thousands!

What could I do for him? He actually came to see the chief and casually heard I was in the office. To be frank—and he smiled and thought he could be frank with me—he had come in the hope of collecting a few shillings.

In the last three years I do not know how many men have begged a few shillings. It is an every-day experience. But to hear this man do so made me feel physically sick. This man was not a willing victim. Not one man in a hundred is. Society is to blame for this man's state. He has sinned, and he has suffered. Unless a miracle happens he will pitch headlong into the abyss of human wretchedness, and will hasten to a lonely, friendless death.

To-day it is my friend; to-morrow it may be yours. . . .

After a futile attempt to talk, he said: "Well, I'll get along. . . I'm sorry in a way that I came. . . When I straighten up a bit I'll look in again, and we'll lunch together at Farmer's. They do things better there than they do at the Soup Kitchen."

"GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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A Personal Chat with my readers

A NEW YEAR HOPE.

I am writing this on New Year's Day, for holidays are busy times for me, and there is no end to all that clamors to be done. This time last year I crossed from Dover to Calais, and was unutterably glad to be on my way back where I belong.

I have just been asked by the "Sun" for a New Year resolution and said I really had none, but I was cherishing a hope, it was: "To fight successfully the constant temptation to become a pessimist. To defy the disappointments that warp and sour one's nature. To prove a friend to the friendless."

The vision before me is the vivid picture of a brier growing in a ditch. A gardener, with his spade, dug round it and lifted it out. The brier said to itself: "What's he doing that for? Doesn't he know that I am only an old, worthless brier?" But the gardener took it into his garden and planted it amid his flowers, while the brier said: "What a mistake he has made, planting an old brier whose right place is in the ditch, among beautiful roses."

Then the gardener came once more, with keen-edged knife, and with sure hand he made a slit in the brier and "budded" it with a rose, and by and by, when summer came, lovely roses were blooming on that old brier.

I say to myself, as I try to lift a human brier out of the moral ditch, who can tell what exquisite beauty the Great Gardener will produce from the most unlikely brier in His earthly garden of souls?

OUR BEST AND BIGGEST GIFT.

We have nothing the world needs so much or responds to so readily as friendship. Many of us are very miserly in this kind of riches.

We are so exclusive, so selfish in our friendships.

James Whitcombe Riley has written few things more true and suggestive than these lines:

When a man ain't got a cent, and he's feeling kind of blue,
An' the clouds hang dark and heavy, an' won't let the sunshine through,
It's a great thing, O my brethren, for a feller just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder in a friendly sort of way!

It makes a man feel queerish; it makes the teardrops start,
And you sort of feel a flutter in the region of your heart.

You can't look up and meet his eyes; you don't know what to say,

When his hand is on your shoulder in a friendly sort of way!

Oh, the world's a curious compound, with its honey and its gall,
With its scare and bitter crosses, but a good worl', after all;
An' a good God must have made it—least-ways that is what I say,
When a hand is on my shoulder in a friendly sort of way.

A WORLD OF "STICKY-BEAKS."

We are living in a day that panders to two of the worst elements in human nature, viz., idle curiosity and the vanity that is greedy for recognition. Our newspapers and our shop-windows play on these two human frailties. Nothing is sacred, nothing is private; the ambitious reporter breaks through all reserves and peeps into the beautiful spots as well as the ugly ones and blazons forth his discoveries to the "sticky-beaks" who for a penny can peep behind the scenes in the life of other humans.

It serves no useful purpose, it is seldom accurate, since it is only meant to be interesting.

Most of the outre dressing of to-day is the desire to catch the eye and claim the flattery of attention. It is a form of publicity, which is the barn-door upon which fools love to chalk their names. Surely the essence of niceness is to be unobtrusive. "Love vaunteth not itself," says the inspired St. Paul.

The pitiable rush for seats at the divorce proceedings, the morbid interest in the coroner's inquest, the passing-on of the scandal rumor, are all evidence of the weakness of our "sticky-beak" nature and the recognition of the evil is the first step towards what can only be a sadly slow improvement.

THE ADVANTAGE OF BEING A CHRISTIAN.

Say what you will, the true Christian has the advantage in times of trouble. He always has something wherewith to comfort himself. If he can do nothing else, he can console himself with the thought that sorrow is short-lived, coming in to lodge at evening, but joy cometh in the morning.

What comfort has the non-Christian? None whatever. He must grin and bear it without promise of anything better; that is not comfort, it is nothing but heathen stoicism—feeding his heart upon stones when it craves bread.

The Editor

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.
Assistant Editor—R. J. C. BUTLER.
Address: Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.
Office: N.S.W. Alliance, Macdonell House,
321 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Change of Address or non-delivery of the paper should be promptly reported to the Manager.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue, the paper being posted for 52 weeks for 10/-; outside the Commonwealth, 11/6.

NEW ZEALAND SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscription, 11/6 per annum, in advance. New Zealand Postal Notes and stamps cannot be cashed in New South Wales.

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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1924.

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PLEDGE TO BETRAYAL

THE STORY IN CORRESPONDENCE.

(Continued from last issue.)

On Thursday, July 6, I invited several members of Parliament to dinner in a private room at the Quay that I might seek their counsel. An enterprising journalist, noting that public men were gathering, "smelt a rat," so to speak, and, failing to obtain any information of what was discussed, made a bold splash in one of the youngest of the morning papers, and suggested "a cave," "a crisis," etc., etc. Lest Mr. Ley should think I had disclosed confidential information which he had placed at my disposal I wrote the following letter:—

AN ASSURANCE OF CONFIDENCE RESPECTED.

9th July, 1923.

My Dear Mr. Ley,—I am very anxious to impress upon you that I took every possible precaution to protect you and observe strict confidence in the matters which you placed before some of us on June 30. I felt it wise to consult some members of Parliament, in the belief that they would be likely to realise the necessity for acting diplomatically; but even then I was determined to guide the discussion in directions that would make it clear that they were advising me on my proposals, hoping thus to avoid any criticism of the Government or the necessity for disclosing propositions which I was convinced would very greatly damage the Government if they were made known.

I enclose a copy of the subject for discussion last Thursday evening, each of those present being supplied, in the room, with this copy. I received the strongest possible backing in all my proposals, and on nothing were they so unanimous as on a poll during the lifetime of this Parliament.

If it had not been for the accident of a pressman being in the vicinity nothing but good could have come from the meeting.

In an hour-and-a-half discussion of the points which I brought up any reference to the Government's tentative proposals was met with the strongest disapproval, and none of the discussion has leaked to the public. The real damage was done amongst the members at the House before the dinner, but that is a matter over which I had absolutely no control.

With kind regards, yours sincerely,

ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

HOW MR. LEY USED THE AGENDA.

The agenda prepared for this meeting was used by Mr. Ley in the House in his attempt to show that the Alliance was not true to its "seven points" demand. Mr. Ley well knew that the problems, as stated on the agenda, were advanced for counsel only, and were without value unless accepted by the Alliance. They were discussed, but no resolutions were passed, and those present were thanked for their counsel, which was, of course, reported to the Alliance.

Such meetings have been held many times in the past, it being essential that our friends in the House should have the opportunity of conferring with us and knowing the Alliance viewpoint.

STILL HOPEFUL OF BEING HELPFUL.

27th July, 1923.

My Dear Mr. Ley,—I know that you have had a particularly busy week with the return of Sir George, and I am leaving to-night for Queensland, returning on August 4. If you could possibly see me on the 6th or 7th I should be very glad.

I have heard something of the party meeting yesterday, and must thank you for so loyally and diplomatically doing the best that was possible under the circumstances.

There is a particularly difficult fight ahead of us, and I hope to be a help and not a hindrance to you in the production of a bill which, I have not the shadow of a doubt, will make history not merely in this State but in Australia.

With kind regards, yours sincerely,

ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

THE NEW BILL.

The liquor interests and myself were each supplied with a confidential copy of the proposed bill. It was imperative that I take no one into my confidence, and the strictest and most complete silence was maintained by myself in loyalty to Mr. Ley and in justification of his confidence.

FIRST COMMENT ON THE BILL.

11th September, 1923.

My Dear Mr. Ley,—The proposed bill is going to raise a storm among our people. The liquor people get very valuable and vital actual advantages, and in addition have the tactical advantage of what they want in the bill, and we have to move the amendments.

What do we gain in the bill that is not already ours by law?

What do we lose by the bill that up till now has been ours?

I wish I had your answer to these questions. Take our Seven Points—

1. The principle of a bare majority.

The Government can claim no credit for this—it is already established in law in the 1916 and 1919 Acts.

2. A provision for a poll every three years.

This is not granted, and is an immense loss.

3. That the poll, as provided for in Queensland and West Australia, be held on a day other than election day.

The Government can claim no credit for this—it is in the 1919 Act.

4. A provision be included to submit the question of compensation to the people upon the terms which the Reduction Board is now providing compensation for over 200 delicensed hotels.

Refused.

(Continued on next page.)

"HE ENDURED."

"AN IMPRESSION OF A SPIRITUAL MESSAGE."

By BREN PEMBURY.

As each passing year draws to a close and our thoughts dwell on what might have been our spiritual being cries out for a message of reassurance. Just such a message was given on the last Sunday evening of the old year in St. Barnabas' Church by R. B. S. Hammond.

The first part of the service was of such a nature that the right atmosphere was created.

The question of prayer has created endless discussion, libraries of profound books have been written about it. Great minds have concentrated upon the subject, and a few stupid persons have from time to time mocked at the idea of prayer. After endless argument one fact remains unchallenged. It is, that a human being soars to the height of spiritual existence when he truly prays. On this Sunday night in the old St. Barnabas' Church this fact was beautifully demonstrated. In the pews, in addition to the congregation of regular churchgoers, were seventy or more men who were out of work and little or no prospect of getting a job. They were attracted to this religious service by the personality of the man in the pulpit. These men were uppermost in the mind of the preacher. By the exercise of that uncommon human attribute, an understanding imagination, he entered into the experience of these unfortunate men. Their burdens became his burdens, the darkness which enshrouded their lives he penetrated, and when he prayed for them it was indeed their prayer. There is a world of difference between the effect on a congregation when a prayer is offered. Some prayers are the veriest mockery, and it were better they had never been said. I had rather watch the Tibetan turn his prayer wheel than listen to some men recite a mass of words which to the sayer mean less than nothing.

When, on this Sunday night, R. B. S. Hammond prayed for the men to whom the holiday time is a menace, a strange spiritual quiet fell upon the whole congregation. All discordant notes were hushed in the presence of a human soul ascending to the heights of spiritual existence. The atmosphere was charged with the throbbing of human hearts seeking the mystic touch of God. If ever a congregation prayed with one mind and one single purpose it was on this last Sunday evening of the old year in St. Barnabas.

HE ENDURED.

Taking the story of the life of Moses as his theme, the preacher said the secret of this remarkable man's life was found in the two words, "He endured."

There were four main features in the life of Moses. One was he never lost his righteous anger in the face of an obvious evil thing. He never became tolerant of wrong.

(Continued on page 15).

5. That provisions be made for preferential voting, and that the ballot paper contain the three following questions:—
I vote for Prohibition without compensation.
I vote for Prohibition with compensation.
I vote for continuance.
Refused.
6. The bill should include the Local Option right given to the people in the 1903 Act, by which the progressive localities should have the right to free themselves from the liquor nuisance. The Local Option areas to be as defined by the present 24 electoral areas.
Refused.
7. Since law enforcement is now so unsatisfactory at present that special inspectors, like those already employed under the Factory Act and the Pure Foods Act, be appointed to see that the liquor laws are enforced.

WE NOW HAVE IN OUR LAWS—

1. The bare majority—1919 Act.
2. A poll every three years—1905 Act.
3. A poll on a day other than election day—1919 Act.
4. Local Option—1905 Act.

And the new bill proposes to take two of these from us, without any compensation at all.

This is ground for criticism that will be hurled at the bill.

I look forward to seeing you on Wednesday at noon.

Yours sincerely,

ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

MR. LEY DEFENDS THE BILL.

Sydney, 24th September, 1923.

My Dear Mr. Hammond,—On looking through various communications received from you with regard to the Liquor Bill I notice that no specific reply seems to have been sent to your letter of the 11th instant, a copy of which, at your request, was sent on by me to Sir George Fuller.

Why the proposed bill should raise a storm among our people is difficult for me to understand. It is easy to realise, what you have told me, that the extremists on your side are pressing, but surely they ought to be met and told just what has been done. At all events, the reason for your writing me in the strain of the letter referred to, in view of the way we have been working together, is not quite understood.

Generally, the several things that you have asked for, and that have been conceded, are referred to as "not vital anyhow," and the couple of things you have asked for and could not get are "very valuable and vital actual advantages to the liquor people." In view of these statements permit me to write a little more fully than I should otherwise do.

You ask what do we gain in the bill that is not already ours by law, and then you proceed to deal with the Seven Points in your campaign and answer them in your own way. For instance, you say that the principle of the bare majority is conceded, but the Government can claim no credit for this because it is already established in the law of 1916-1919. It is true that it is recognised as regards the single referendum provided by the 1919 law, but it is equally true that the local option provision, to which you refer later, does not so recognise it, so far as regards No-License, and the means adopted by me secure blotting from the statute book completely the principle of the three-fifths majority.

Then you refer to a poll for every three years. Although you have had a copy of the bill, and have been through it with me, you dismiss this with the statement that "this is not granted, and is an immense loss." This is not fair. A periodic poll has been conceded, and after a much greater struggle than perhaps you have imagined or seem prepared to admit. True, the poll is not granted for every three years. It is very definitely fixed in the Act and not left to the whim of those in power for the day as to whether they shall issue a proclamation or not. Besides, you wanted the poll taken on a day other than polling day—different from the local option provision that you asked for—and yet you wanted it to synchronise with the period that enables all our opponents to claim that there should not be the cost of two appeals to the people every three years, or the equivalent of a general election every eighteen months. The weight of this argument you must realise, and see that it only plays into the hands of those who want general election day always as the day for taking the poll. Making it every five years evades the difficulty altogether, but because the exact period is not conceded you waive the whole thing aside as being of no value. Then, strangely enough, you go on to say that because it has been arranged on the grounds mentioned for the poll to be taken on other than a polling day the Government can claim no credit for this because it is in the 1919 Act. Again this refers only to the provision for a single referendum and not for a periodical referendum. There are many opposed to Prohibition who are prepared to give the single referendum under the 1919 Act next polling day, but you have made it clear to me, as well as many others on deputations, that this is not desired. Indeed, the representations made by you and others have forced me to realise that it would be sheer madness to rely simply on a single referendum to be taken next polling day or even earlier. As you have pointed out, both verbally and in writing, to me a referendum under the 1919 Act would be a losing fight, and to anticipate and cover this expected defeat the periodical referendum was essential, so that other polls might be provided for while yet it is possible.

You complain of the refusal to submit the question of compensation to the people. On that question we are honestly at difference. But there has been no change on this point with me. In 1918, long before entering the Ministry, the same view was expressed, and then accepted by the Alliance. In those days the principle was not rejected by the Prohibition Movement, and people like the Grand Templars, who now talk about me bracketing compensation with the referendum for the first time, must forget what has happened and the present position in which we are placed.

It is only due to the unfounded fear that the prospect of the payment of compensation by the taxpayer will frighten people from voting. If they only had a bigger and broader experience of business men they would know perfectly well that the way to get

(Continued on page 15.)

Spreading Sunshine—

(Continued from page 12.)

"Tenth," £5; Mrs. J. C. Patterson, £20; Mrs. W. E. Shaw, £10; Hon. Jago Smith, £5; Misses Way, £2; Miss Sinfeld, 20/-; Anon., 20/-; Mrs. E. Pattison, 20/-; Dr. F. Liggins, 21/-; Mrs. Parkes, 10/-; Mrs. Saunders, 10/-; E. and W. Bolus, £2/2/-; Miss Andrews, 20/-; Mr. Nesbitt, 20/-; W. H. Paul, 10/-; Paul White, 10/-; D.S., £2; F. Beard, 20/-; S. Strong, 20/-; Christian Endeavor, Lane Cove, 20/-; W. R. Hilliar, £1/11/6; Mrs. Harmon, 5/-; P. R. Allen, £5; W. J. Liggins, 20/-; E. Martin, £3/3/-; W. D. Campbell, 10/-; Mrs. McKern, 20/-; Mrs. Shinner and Friend, £2; G.D., 5/-; Mary Baily, 2/-; R. Moffitt, 5/-; Verner Grey, £2/2/-; Mrs. Allison Bell, 20/-; Little Queen, 20/-; Gwen Powell, £2; Mr. Denshire, 10/-; Thos. Bembrick, 20/-; F. L. Holmes, 20/-; Mrs. Archibald, 10/-; C. Lee, 20/-; Mrs. Kelman, 11/-; Mrs. P. O. Quayle, 20/-; Mrs. H. M. Ford, 10/-; Wm. Winn, £8; Miss Elliott, 20/-; B.L.C., 7/6; Mrs. Torr, 21/-; Miss Annie Thomas, 5/-; Otto and Lorna, 1/6; Miss Miller, 30/-; F. J. Richards, 10/-; E. Ellison, £2; A. E. Rudland, 10/-; Mrs. F. J. Clisdell, 21/6; Mrs. C.S., 10/-; G. and E. A. Colman, 20/-; Mrs. Dickinson, 10/-; "Barney," 21/-; W. L. Taylor, 21/-; M. G. Pattinson, 10/-; W. Wrigley, £2/2/-; A. Smith, 20/-; Legh, Richie and Will, 20/-; Grace Hoy, 10/-; Messrs. Oxenbould, £2; A. B. Pursell, £2; Miss L. Gentle, 15/-; Shella, 10/-; Y.M.C.A., £2/10/-; Mrs. Howe, 20/-; E. M. Hunter, 5/-; Miss Ashwood, £7; S.F.H., 21/-; E.T., 20/-; Mrs. Madell, £2; Mrs. Edwards, 22/-; J.A.M.A., 20/-; Mrs. J.J., 20/-; Hilda, 2/-; H. Smith, 10/-; Corrie Moberly, 10/-; Mrs. Watson, 10/-; R. P. Wall, 10/-; Miss N. E. White, 10/-; Mrs. Pettersen, 21/-; Mrs. Blaxland, £5/5/-; Mr. Adam, 20/-; Mr. Taylor, £2; Mrs. Whitford, 20/-; T. Atchinson, 10/-; H. F. Banfield, £2; W. E. Toms, 10/6; Mr. Aston, 10/-; Mr. and Mrs. Cheyne, 20/-; W.S.P., £2/2/-; E. J. Brasnett, 20/-; Rev. G. Thompson, 10/-; A Happy Digger, 10/-; Mrs. Harrison, £5; Mrs. Watson, 20/-; Sir Arthur Rickard, £3/3/-; Winn's Ltd, £5; W. Winn, £5; Mrs. Eipper, 10/-; "Tardy," 10/-; M. and A. Ekert, 5/-; W. J. Snowling, 7/6; W. Wenborn, £2; Molly and Roger, 10/-; Miss Louthean, £2/2/-; Misses Hall, 21/-; Mrs. Springett, 2/6; B.B., 10/-; F.J.O., 21/-; Elsie Small, £3; Mrs. Pickup, 20/-; O. H. O'Brien, £2/2/-; J. B. Meggitt, 10/-; L.G.H., 5/-; Mrs. Phillips, £2; Misses Allen, £2/2/-; Mrs. King, 10/-; J. Dodds, 20/-; Mrs. Dickson, 10/-; G. A. Bond, £50.

A WEEK-END COTTAGE CHEAP.

Beautifully situated among the trees on a block of land 60ft. x 300ft., a fibro-cement cottage completely and comfortably furnished, including linen, cutlery, every cooking convenience, six beds, big sleeping-out verandah with blinds, 100 yards from the water, 200 yards from the store and post office.

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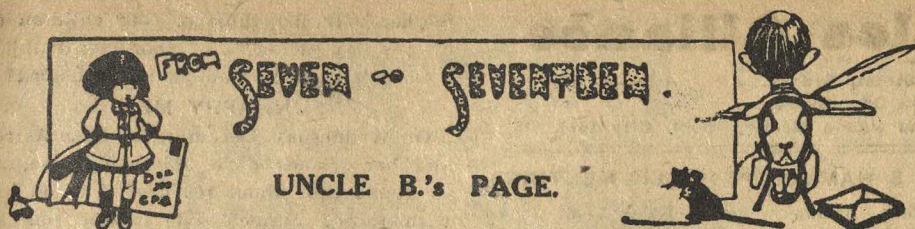
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UNCLE B.'S PAGE.

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

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

WONDERFUL MOTHER.

What do you think of your mother?
Do you know how wonderful she is?
Do you thank God for her every day, and try to do things before she asks you?
You have a wonderful little mother.
She is the greatest little woman in the world.
She has borne pain bravely for you.
She has made sacrifices cheerfully for you.
She has worked when she was tired to death for you.
She has planned and prayed for you.
You ought to always think of her as "my wonderful mother."
Don't forget to tell her so sometimes.

How many buttons are missing to-day?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many playthings are strewn in her way?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many thimbles and spools has she missed?
How many burns on each fat little fist?
How many bumps to be cuddled and kissed?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many cares does a mother-heart know?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many joys from her mother-love flow?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many prayers by each little white bed?
How many tears for her babes she shed?
How many kisses for each curly head?
Nobody knows but mother.

How many muddy shoes all in a row?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many stockings to darn do you know?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many little torn aprons to mend?
How many hours of toil must she spend?
What is the time when her day's work shall end?
Nobody knows but mother.

UNCLE B.

A PRESENT AND AN INVITATION.

Marjorie Barrie, "Wooroona," Nambucca Heads, writes: It is very windy and dry up here at present. Everybody is wanting rain. I am sending you a handkerchief for a Xmas present. I hope you will use it on Xmas Day. Mother was wondering if you would like to come and spend a holiday with us any time you like to come. A wicked old butcher bird came and killed two of our best canaries. I have just returned from a trip to Megan. I stopped at a lady's place, who said that she worked for you at Surry Hills Church. She is married now and has two sons. They live on a farm. Her name is

Mrs. Richards. They live ten miles out of Dorrigo. We have nine little ducks out of about 25 eggs. I have had the measles three times. I got them once at Megan, then I gave them to Mrs. Richards. We are going out to our beach house to stop for five or six weeks. On Monday, December 8, the train ran through Nambucca Heads. Such a lot of people went out and saw it come in. The station is two miles out of Nambucca Heads. I do hope we win Prohibition. Love to all "Grit" cousins and yourself.

(Dear Marjorie,—Many thanks for the "hankie." It was lovely, and I was very pleased to receive it. The only way I get a holiday is when Uncle B. rests from his work to do the work of the Rector of St. Barnabas, and when the Rector wants a rest he does the work of the Campaign Director of the Alliance, and when he gets tired doing that he starts again being Uncle B. I would love the visit to your home, but I fear it is impossible.—Uncle B.)

A NEW NI.

Isabel McClelland, Stuart-street, Lorn, West Maitland, writes: I would like to be one of your NI's in your big family of Ne's and Ni's. I am 10 years old and am in 5A class. Miss McKenzie, the head mistress of our school, came up to our class the day before the holidays and told Miss McLaughlin the names of the ones who were going to 6A class; my name was amongst them. Our Christmas holidays have just begun. I hope to be going to my auntie's for a week. I have been learning music for three quarters now. My music teacher's name is Miss Blizzard. The last exam. I sat for I came first and got first prize on Speech Day. Do you hang up your sock at Christmas time? I am getting tired so must go to bed. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

(Dear Isabel,—Glad to have you in my family. Please do not get on the scallywag list; it is overcrowded now. There are too many holes in my sock, and they are too small anyhow, so I prefer a pillowslip for Santa Claus.—Uncle B.)

A NEW NI.

Lily Jenner, Sunnyside, Comboyne, writes: May I join your large family of NI's and Ne's. I am eight years and three months; my birthday was on September 10. We have two dogs and two birds, a parrot and a canary. The dogs' names are Nip and Nobby. We caught the parrot in a snare in the cultivation paddock. It cannot talk yet. The canary is a good whistler. She sits quite still when we are cleaning her cage out. With love to all "Grit" cousins and Auntie and yourself.

(Dear Lily,—Welcome to my family. You will notice that Norman Hawke knows of 30 different kinds of birds. Since you have

a parrot and a canary I wonder are you a bird lover.—Uncle B.)

A NEW NE.

Alan Waters, Holly-road, Burradoo, writes: I would like to join your family of Ne's and Ni's. My name is Alan Waters and my age is 12; my birthday is on September 17. We have been very busy picking peas. I am learning to swim and would like to be a good swimmer. We broke up last week. We had a lovely concert last Wednesday; second firsts and infants had a Christmas tree. My sister got a doll and my brother got a mouth organ. We all left school happy. We have five weeks' holiday. Wishing you a merry Christmas.

(Dear Alan,—Welcome to my family. It is good to hear of your happy Christmas time. I wonder if your brother can get any music out of the mouth organ, or if he only gets noise?—Uncle B.)

GOOD COUGH MIXTURE RECIPE.

A family supply of wonderfully good mixture for colds, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, and sore throats may be made in a few moments by adding HEENZO to sweetened water, in accordance with directions printed on the label. The quantity of mixture so made would, if bought in the ordinary way, in a lot of little bottles, cost anything from 12/- to £1 or more, according to quality. HEENZO costs only 2/-, and money cannot buy anything better.

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FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

Sunday, January 13th:

11 a.m.—Katoomba Methodist Church.

7 p.m.—Leura Methodist Church.

Mr. R. J. C. Butler.

11 a.m.—Leura Presbyterian Church.

7.15 p.m.—Wentworth Falls Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Chas. W. Chandler.

11 a.m.—Katoomba Anglican Church.

7.15 p.m.—Blackheath Anglican Church.

Mr. W. D. B. Creagh.

11 a.m.—Katoomba Congregational Church.

7.15 p.m.—Hazelbrook Methodist Church.

Ex-Senator David Watson.

11 a.m.—Woodford Anglican Church.

7.15 p.m.—Lawson Methodist Church.

Mr. Chas. E. Still.

R. B. S. HAMMOND'S PUBLIC MEETINGS.

Monday, January 14th.—Katoomba, Town Hall, at 8 p.m.

Friday, January 18th.—Wentworth Falls, School of Arts, 8 p.m.

Rev. R. B. S. Hammond.

MR. HERBERT CARROLL'S FIXTURES.

Monday, January 14th.—Molong, Literary Institute.

Tuesday, January 15th.—Manildra, Public Hall.

Wednesday, January 16th.—Cudal, School of Arts.

Thursday, January 17th.—Eugowra, Public Hall.

SPREADING SUNSHINE AMONG THE POOR. IN DOING GOOD TO ANOTHER YOU DO GOOD TO YOURSELF ALSO.

By R. B. S. HAMMOND.

It is true that the sunniest lives have seasons of shadow, and it is equally true that lives lived among the deepest shadows have seasons of sunshine. The closer one's contact with the poor the more one realises that if their sorrows are deeper their joys also are keener than are those generally considered more fortunate.

We in the land of perpetual sunshine wonder how ever the Esquimaux manage to exist at all; and yet they have their pleasures, live in contentment, and have no envy.

Heaven, like happiness, is not a place; it is a condition, a disposition, and the Master taught that "the kingdom of Heaven is within you."

The scowl of discontent is more often seen in the realm of luxury than in the barren places of want.

In all my years of "sunshine spreading" among the poor I have never had so many helpers or so much with which to relieve distress.

OLD AGE PENSIONERS.

No people appeal more strongly to me than do the old age and invalid pensioners. Fifteen shillings a week is the largest amount granted them, and they do miracles with this meagre sum.

They pay from five to six shillings a week rent and manage on a shilling a day. Their little luxuries, their wonderful generosity, their splendid cheerfulness are a constant wonderment to me. You are surely glad that you made it possible for me to give ten shillings each to some 30 such pensioners.

Their joy in what to them was riches, their thank-offerings, their plans to make the spending of this small sum extend over the New Year were among the most beautiful incidents of Christmas.

THE OVERBURDENED MOTHER.

The generosity of my friends made it possible to reach 153 families, and in no case did

we give less than 10/-. Forty of them had a grocery order for 10/-. fifty of them were trusted to do wisely and happily with the cash.

In these 90 families there were 385 children. Toys, but mostly clothes, were a joy to these young folk. The garments from the Presbyterian Ladies' College at Croydon were, and will be for months, a real joy. Thanks to the Y.M.C.A. eight of these families had an extra 6/- each.

It was pitifully inadequate, but it was received in such a way as to make one feel one had done a real thing.

Can you imagine the home in which the best Christmas present was the "four months in jail" that the man received early in December?

The brave little woman, handicapped with only one leg, with four young children and no breadwinner—but then his certain absence lifted the menacing fear that constantly hangs over their lives, and Christmas was an unspoiled day to them. The rent paid, the children with new garments, all necessary food and, joy of all joys, a motor ride on Christmas afternoon, the first in the life of any of them.

A widow with five boys was freed from anxiety for a brief few days. A home with four children, much sickness and frequent unemployment. Surely you are glad you invaded that home with your gifts!

SPECIALLY THE CHILDREN.

Many a donor asked that children might benefit from their gift. One big outing, including 135 children, all of whom are without the care of one or both their parents, was made possible.

What a day. What a memory. And at what an insignificant cost—less than £20!

Many little outings have been planned, and with the rush of the holidays over the "after-glow" of Christmas will be seen in a happy

mother with her three or four children out for the day at a cost of about ten shillings.

Doesn't it make you glad you helped?

UNHAPPY MEN.

On Wednesday, December 19, Miss Astrope and her friends gave 238 men a tea, and we found that about 100 needed to be fixed with a bed. Many decide to sleep out and save the cost of the bed.

On Christmas night I gave 347 men, after the evening service which they attended, two shillings each, and 196 of them in addition received a bed ticket.

Thirty-five single men whom the Government mocked and fooled with two stupid and cruel proposals were given 10/- each, and eight of them were found a job.

The Government offered these penniless men work without the means of transportation or any provision for food.

They then offered them two days' rations. Great scheme to carry round food for two days and eat it in the parks! I advised them to take the rations, and I gave them 63 meal tickets for the food they could not use, and had it at once taken to homes where there were many children.

This converted a Government stupidity into a benefit.

On Friday, December 21, 35 men had nine dozen sandwiches and tea with me. On Saturday, the 29th, twenty men had tea and breakfast provided in my school room, and on Sunday night each of them was given 10/- to carry him over till the Wednesday following.

On Sunday after church I gave 48 men 3/- each to help them over the two days' holiday.

Foolish you say! Yet none of those whom we helped got into the court, and in 90 cases out of 100 it was a most satisfactory help.

THE FORGOTTEN MAN.

The man behind the frowning prison walls, what of him?

We provided a "slap-up" Christmas dinner for 15 men in Long Bay Jail. My friend, Mr. Creagh, by the kindness of Mr. Brown of the Shell Picture Theatre in Pitt-street, gave the men in the Parramatta Jail a movie show, and provided a dozen unremembered ones with tinned fruit, nuts, etc.

It was great.

TO SUM IT UP.

For a sum of about £330, with additional gifts in kind, we spread some sunshine into over 160 homes. We gave some real pleasure to over 600 children. We really helped over 450 unhappy and unfortunate men. We cheered 250 prisoners. We reached well over 1500 people.

They all join me in a great big sincere THANK YOU.

CHRISTMAS SUNSHINE FUND.

Previously acknowledged, £71/19/-; Mrs. Farr, 20/-; Mrs. King, 20/-; Miss Winton, 10/-; Mrs. Bowmer, 10/-; L. C. Davis, 6/-; Mrs. L. Pybus, £5; F. Richer, £3; J. L. Probyn, £3; Chas. Still, £3; Rev. W. J. Roberts, 20/-; Fred. Care, 20/-; R.L.S., 21/-; Mr and Mrs. A. F. Graham, £2; D. Hardy and Sons, £3/3/-; Gold Bangle, £2/15/-.

(Continued on page 10).

**CORRECT.**

John was the son of parents who were sufficiently popular to receive more invitations than they could conveniently accept. In the course of a general knowledge lesson, the master asked: "Can any boy tell me the meaning of the letters R.S.V.P.?"

John's hand shot up.

"Well?" said the master.

"It means," explained John, "rush in, shake hands, and vanish pleasantly."

*** CRUEL FATE.**

Magistrate: "Have you anything to say before I pass sentence?"

Burglar: "Yes, m'lud. It's a bit thick bein' identified by a bloke wot kept 'is head under the bedclothes the whole time."

SOMETHING ON ACCOUNT.

Two Yankees were in Cook's office at Cannes the other day for the purpose of turning some dollar cheques into francs.

"Well, gentlemen," said the clerk, "if you will give me 50 centimes (twopence) I can cash your cheques in full without any small change being necessary."

A Scotchman who overheard the conversation and saw that the tourists were somewhat perplexed, neither of them having 50 centimes at the moment, stepped forward and produced the coin, saying politely:

"Great Britain owes America £900,000,000 and here I find two Americans in want of a little money. Please allow a Scotsman to make a contribution toward the liquidation of our debt."



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DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON, author of "Love," etc.

SUNDAY.

"Consider Him that endured such contradiction of sinner against Himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds."—Heb., 12, 3.

How often do we grow wearied and faint in our minds when the darts of the enemy are hurled against us. Many a time on our journey to the Celestial City, Apollyn meets us with sword in hand to turn us from the way. It was in the Valley of Humiliation that he came to Christian, and it is there one often meets with him. Perhaps he comes in human guise, hurling false accusations against the weary pilgrim. Perhaps when alone he will come to us as he came to our Saviour in the wilderness, reminding us of past failures and unfaithfulness, telling us we had better give up all attempts at going further in the way. And if this does not succeed, he will stir up malice and hatred against us, and, as with Christian of old, cause us perhaps to stumble and fall. "In the world ye shall have tribulation," said Christ, "but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world." No man who fights for the right but will meet with contradiction of sinners against himself. Satan can afford to let those alone who are at ease in Zion. It is those who are alert he seeks to thwart and impede in every possible way. Oh, Christian, are you much discouraged because of the way? Consider Him Who endured such contradiction of sinners against Himself. Think of all the lying accusations they brought against Him, the pure and the spotless One. "Neither did His brethren believe in Him." Even they would have turned Him from His great life-work. He knows all. He sees and will not leave you to the will of your enemies. "Blessed is the man that endureth temptation." At present it does not seem to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless, afterward there will be more fruit for the Master. "Rejoice that ye are counted worthy to suffer for His sake."

MONDAY.

"Blessed are ye when men shall hate you, and when they shall separate you from their company and cast out your name as evil, and shall reproach you for the Son of Man's sake. Rejoice ye in that day and leap for joy, for behold your reward is great in heaven, for in the like manner did their fathers unto the prophets."—Luke, 6, 29, 30.

Wouldst thou spend in pleasure
That life bought so dear?
Having all thy treasure
In thy lifetime here?
When thy Lord and Master
Was the Man of Woe,
Shall the servant murmur
After bliss below?

Oh, rejoice then, Christian,
Christ doth count thee meet
Thus with Him to suffer,
Pain with Him is sweet.
Soon this earth-life over
Thou His joy shalt share.
Every pain and trial
Doth for bliss prepare.

TUESDAY.

"These things have I spoken unto you that in Me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation."—John, 21, 23.

There is a warfare to be waged with every form of evil. Christ had peace within, but He never failed to fight against all sin, and made many enemies in consequence. Yet He never fought them with carnal weapons, or

sought to call an army from heaven or slay them with a sword. When one of His disciples would have defended Him thus He rebuked him, saying: "Put up thy sword into its place, for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword." Slaying the bodies of men was no part of His commission. He came not to destroy men's lives, but to save. Physical force was never a part of His tactics. Love was the dynamic which was to bring the world to His feet, and this was the lesson He set His disciples, both by precept and practice. War and strife never yet reformed the world nor remedied evil, and never will. Yet this is a fight of faith which will require all the armor of the spirit. We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities and powers, against spiritual wickedness in high places."

"Christian, dost thou see them on the holy ground?"

How the powers of darkness compass thee around?

Christian, up and smite them, counting gain but loss;

Smite them by the merit of the Saviour's cross."

WEDNESDAY.

"The Lord is on my side; I will not fear what man can do unto me."—Ps., 118, 6.

The Lord is on my side;

Whom then shall I now fear?

Safe in His faithful love I hide

When all my foes appear.

The Lord is on my side,

When all against me rise

He is my wisdom and my Guide,

All fear before Him flies.

The Lord is on my side,

I need no other friend;

In Him I always can confide

Who loveth to the end.

He on my side is nigh,

Nearer than all my foes,

And He will for my help appear

And save me till life's close.

THURSDAY.

"The fear of man bringeth a snare."—Ps., 29, 25.

If you attempt to please everybody you will please nobody. You remember the man taking the donkey to market, who first rode him himself, and finding that did not please people who accused him of selfishness, let his son ride and walked himself. He was then upbraided for his foolishness. At last, thinking to satisfy all, they both got on the donkey's back, and were soundly rated for their cruelty. Follow Isaiah's advice who says, "Cease ye from man whose breath is in his nostrils, for wherein is he to be accounted of?" Seek only the approval of God, whoever else disapproves. What matter if He smile on thee, whose frown you may incur.

FRIDAY.

"In His favor is life."—Ps., 30, 5.

What matters it, my Saviour,

If the world should frown on me,

If I but have Thy favor,

If I am but dear to Thee?

Thy smile of peace possessing,

I can live above earth's care,

Blessed with Thy richest blessing,

Man's fear no more a snare.

Safe in this shelter hiding
From every fiery dart,
In Thee, O Christ, abiding,
No shaft can touch my heart.

My refuge, my high tower,
Where I can safely flee;
Thine is almighty power,
And I am safe with Thee.

SATURDAY.

"But now, in this valley of Humiliation, poor Christian was hard put to it; for he had gone but a little way before he espied a foul fiend coming over the field to meet him; his name Apollyn. Then did Christian begin to be afraid, and to cast in his mind whether to go back or to stand his ground. But he considered again, that he had no armor for his back, and therefore thought that to turn the back on him might give him greater advantage with ease to pierce him with his darts, therefore he resolved to venture and stand his ground. . . . When he was come up to Christian, he beheld him with a disdainful countenance, and thus addressed him, 'Thou didst faint at thy first setting out, when thou wast almost choked in the slough of Despond. Thou didst attempt wrong ways to be rid of thy burden. Thou didst sinfully sleep and lose thy choice things. Thou wast afraid of the lions, and when thou talkest of thy journey thou art inwardly desirous of vain-glory' . . .

"Then Apollyn, seeing his opportunity, began to gather up close to Christian, and wrestling with him, gave him a dreadful fall. . . . But as God would have it, Christian nimbly reached out his hand for his sword, saying, 'Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy, when I fall, I shall arise,' and with that gave him a deadly thrust."—Bunyan.

THE GIRL WHO KEEPS HER HAT ON.

The girl who persistently keeps her hat on when everyone else has doffed theirs has one of two reasons for doing so. Either the hat is an especially becoming one or she has misgivings about her hair. The second reason is by far the more common.

Hair is one of the things that no girl should have misgivings about. Eyes, features, figure—we must put up as best we can with what Nature doles out to us. But hair—any woman from Duchess to dairymaid, who is willing to give a little time and care to the subject, can have a veritable "golden fleece" about her shoulders.

What are the essentials of beautiful hair? Perfect cleanliness, glossiness, and that lovely "living" look. The color matters little; the light and the burnishing are everything.

To obtain this the hair must be brushed twice daily for the spell of ten minutes with stiff perfectly clean brushes. It is hopeless to expect to brush out the dust and dirt, which settles on the head, with a brush which is not spotless. Brushing alone will not suffice to keep the hair in condition. About once every ten days (or more or less according to the individual type of hair) the hair must be thoroughly cleansed with a really good shampoo.

The shampoo is everything. No woman can be too careful about choosing the right one. However, specialists agree that no one can go wrong if she remains true to stallax. The stallax granules make a deliciously foamy shampoo—certainly, there are others that do the same. But no other shampoo gives the same results. No other shampoo brings out the best in the hair as a pure stallax wash does. It brings out unsuspected lights and ripples, makes every lock supple, silky, gleaming and alive.

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THE BETRAYAL—

(Continued from page 10.)

over the business men is to pay compensation and not withhold it. In the one case it shows business men that justice will be done if his vote is cast, and in the other case that he is throwing many fellow business men into the bankruptcy court. Prohibition can never be won in this country by the extremists. They must rely on the great body of moderate public opinion, and these cannot be captured by such views as the Good Templars are now expressing.

Then, again, you refer to the refusal of the application for preferential voting to be included in the bill. It is only fair to remind you that you agreed with me that it was better to have the single question, and so there was no need for preferential voting.

Again, you point out that the revival of the local option rights has been refused. What are those rights? They keep electors in watertight compartments and prevent them being brought together, so as by a simple majority, to declare Prohibition for the whole State. The chance of No-License was that of a camel getting through the eye of a needle. No-License was hampered by the three-fifths majority. The poll had to be taken on a general election day. Even as regards reduction the thing was a perfect farce after the first work had been performed, as the figures in my office show, for while you could not get reduction below a certain level new licenses could be granted. Periodical State-wide referendum, with a bare majority vote, is an infinitely more valuable instrument to the Movement, and even if—as you have complained to me—my policy with regard to the Licenses Reduction Board is tending to make the trade respectable, surely that is an advantage and not a disadvantage to the community that it is my object to serve. Even in the last point that you mention, where inspectors are to be granted for law enforcement, you allow no value to this because "it is not vital anyhow."

You appear to overlook the fact that 6 o'clock closing is made permanent; that the practice of allowing removal of licenses from one district to another many miles distant is put an end to; that barmaids are to be eliminated, and that the compensation provisions are materially altered in favor of the Prohibition Movement. These are quite apart from administrative changes made partly on your suggestion and partly on my own that you know of, and that must materially help the cause we both have at heart.

I do not wish to trespass on your time any further except to say that I really cannot understand the tone of the letter I am now dealing with in view of the fact that in every way possible it has been my endeavor to strive to get the concessions in the present bill that I considered very real to the Movement, and always to work in complete harmony with you and to act as far as it is within my power to do for the purpose of helping on the Cause, only to find that what has been gained is regarded as "not vital" and what has not been gained is "a gift to the liquor people." This kind of attitude is calculated to make one feel like an iceberg, and it is only right of me to be frank enough to say that sometimes one gets so dispirited as to feel that very real obstacles to making progress towards the Prohibition goal are made by its own enthusiastic workers. You, as the recognised leader of the Prohibition Movement, and as its champion for years, ought, in my opinion, to turn round and tell those extremists just what the position really is. If there were a certainty of winning with one referendum then of course we could cast everything aside and take the one single referendum provided by the 1919 Act, and let the rest go to the wind. That is not the position, and the people who cannot see it ought to be told, and told in a fashion that they cannot misunderstand.

I have been rather longer than is usual because it seems to me that what is implied in your letter rather than what is said demanded some full answer. At the same time believe me, although disappointed, to be still ever ready to hear any suggestions that are calculated to help the Cause, and as far as it is possible for me to do in my Ministerial capacity to carry into effect.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) THOS. J. LEY.

EVERY CONSIDERATION TO THE LIQUOR PEOPLE.

26th September, 1923.

My Dear Mr. Ley,—I thank you sincerely for your long and considerate reply to my various objections to the new bill, which were meant, as I told you, for your Cabinet rather than for yourself. I am sorry you have discovered a "tone" in my letter. I think I might reasonably have expected you to read into my correspondence the "tone" that has always prevailed in my personal discussions with you. I am sure you have a difficult task with the bill, but no Minister has a more worth-while one—that must be your encouragement to go on.

I am trying to work out a just and generous criticism of the bill for my conference next Monday, and your viewpoint submitted to-day is most valuable. I wish I could see things from your point of view, but I simply cannot. I do not wish to repeat myself, but it does seem, on the face of it, that the preponderance of consideration is given to the liquor interests. I have never surely suggested that I held you responsible for this.

If any date would do because a blank was dangerous then why 1928? It would have been so consistent to say 1924, and brought it within the life of the Parliament. A triennial poll was only suspended. Why not have lifted the suspension and let others move for the extended time? These things have been granted without public demand.

I urged that a fifteen months' time notice plus a generous cash compensation was excessive and offensive, and you were good enough to listen to my plea, and, then changed the month from March to September, and increased the time notice.

I hope to submit my Monday's speech to you before I deliver it, as I am most anxious not to do you any injustice, but you, of course, will understand that the criticism will be levelled at the Government that has hindered you so seriously in your difficult task.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

"He Endured"—

(Continued from page 9.)

His keen perception of the hideousness of sin endured. To-day society was tolerant of much which ought to rouse us to a fury of action. Illustrating this point the preacher told how on the previous Saturday a little woman had come to his office to interview him. She brought with her a little child, a beautiful little boy. With trembling lips she told her pitiable story. Her husband was beaten by alcohol. A day before the Xmas holidays he had risen early and had taken from their poor home the few domestic things they possessed. He took the child's clothes, the few knives and forks, the cheap little alarm clock—the one this patient wife used to rouse her in time for her work—and such other odds and ends. These he pawned and the wife was left to face Xmas penniless and breadless. Such a tragedy was, said the preacher, re-enacted in hundreds of homes in the city of Sydney. And yet, except for a few, the Church was untouched, and instead of a wave, a purifying wave of righteous fury, which would sweep the thing responsible for such stories of human suffering out of our country, we only got a cold indifference.

A WHOLESOME FEAR.

The next big feature in the life of Moses was his wholesome fear of evil. He never reached the dangerous state of being unafraid of touching an unclean thing. His wholesome fear and keen susceptibility of evil was an enduring thing.

ENDURING ENTHUSIASM.

The third very remarkable thing about Moses was that he never lost his enthusiasm. In face of irritating delays, delays, said the preacher, which would have driven ten Jobs to utter desperation, failed to quench his enthusiasm for the big job he had in hand. Here was a man who was leading a grumbling, fault-finding people, many of them blinded by ignorance and scores of them stupid in the face of their big problem. No leader ever had such a thankless time. All the petty, annoying things which try our patience he experienced, and a hundred unnerving things besides, but in spite of all he endured. He didn't drop his bundle. He tightened his belt and gritted his teeth and kept tenaciously on with his job. And his endurance was not for a few weeks or months, it was for forty years. With his mind's eye fixed on the goal of his ambition he cried victory in the face of calamities, which to those without vision seemed to be overwhelming.

ENDURING IMAGINATION.

The fourth outstanding feature of the life of this leader was, said Mr. Hammond, his enduring imagination. He was a man with a mission. He had seen a vision. He had scaled the heights, and beyond the small passing things of life he had seen a vision of that which perishes not, and he never allowed any experience to dim that vision.

HIS SECRET OF ENDURANCE.

What then was the great secret of this
(Continued on page 16.)

"He Endured"—

(Continued from page 15.)

man's endurance? What was the vision he saw? Beyond the narrow confines of his immediate circumstances, beyond and above the petty irritating things of life, he saw God. His secret is found in the words recorded of him that "By faith he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king; for he endured, as seeing him who is invisible." Heb. xi. 27).

FOR WE OURSELVES.

Concluding, the preacher said the attributes which constituted the secret of the success of Moses' life were such as we needed to-day. Great and splendid movements called to us and offered us service. The call was to those who would endure—those who would keep on keeping on. In the face of defeat, of setbacks, of discouragements, of irritating delays which try our patience and cause us to stumble in our path, in spite of whatever obstacles obstruct our way, let us determine that we will fight on and be not dismayed. The end is not yet, and at last we shall know it was abundantly worth while. Therefore let us make our New Year resolution a grim determination to endure.

AFTER THE SERVICE.

After the service—and this is not a report so much as an impression, faultily portrayed—Mr. Hammond met seventy men who were without jobs and was able to tide them over the holiday for food and shelter. The congregation had gone, and speaking to the men Mr. Hammond said: "To-night, men, I was talking to myself when I was preaching. If anything I said fits you I shall thank God for it. I am glad to be able to be the means of assisting you. Just one final word. My interest in you is because of my religion. In a life which teems with difficulties I have found my religion the biggest and best thing in my life. As a man to men, as one who knows life from your angle, I pass on this word in the hope that you will try for yourselves what I myself have found to be indispensable."

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