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A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

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## AN AMERICAN SCHOLAR AND PROHIBITION.

### "THE MONSTROUS EVIL OF MODERN ALCOHOLISM."

Mr. Charles W. Eliot, President Emeritus of Harvard University, has addressed a letter to the Secretary of the World League Against Alcoholism, in which he explains why he has become a convinced supporter of Prohibition. In the course of his letter, which is dated June 20, Mr. Eliot says:

"My opinion as to the effect of the Prohibition legislation on the general welfare of the American people may be most conveniently stated under the following heads:

"1. It promotes healthy and happy family life. The man of the family no longer wastes on drink on his way home from work the money he earns, but spends it on his family and his own pleasures with them. If he is a thrifty person he lays up a little money every month, which he invests gradually in better rooms, furniture, clothing, and other means of comfort and enjoyment. His wife no longer brings forth defective or sickly children, such as the children of a drunken father or grandfather are apt to be. These striking improvements in family life are already conspicuous in innumerable American communities in which the Prohibition laws are well enforced. They gave satisfaction to all members of such communities—rich and poor, men, women, and children.

"2. All manufacturers in the United States who pay attention to the physical and moral welfare of their employees have been already convinced that the efficiency of their working force has been greatly increased by the Prohibition legislation. Their employees are more regular in attendance and more effective while at work than they were before Prohibition. They are more contented in the factory and in their homes, and they are less open to the suggestions of outside agitators. This testimony of large employers of labor on the benefits of Prohibition goes back for many years, but has increased rapidly in volume during the past three years.

"3. The Prohibition legislation has brought about a marked improvement in the public health. Better health follows from better family life, with its greater comfort and its substitution of wholesome pleasures for unwholesome ones; but there is another reason for the improvement in the public health which the Prohibition laws bring about. The great destroyers of civilised and uncivilised mankind are the venereal diseases, syphilis and gonorrhoea. Now, alcoholism and prostitution go together. The brothel is always a drinking place, and every public drinking place feeds the brothel.

"4. The American people are taking to heart the plain lesson that if the billions of dollars which they used to spend on alcoholic drinks were saved, their war debts and taxes could be reduced, their schools, gardens, playgrounds and parks improved and multiplied, and their good roads extended; so that private and public happiness would more and more abound.

#### WHY AMERICA HAS GONE DRY.

"The question is sometimes asked: Why this new attack on the drinking habit? Did not Noah and other Biblical characters get drunk? Have not the more civilised peoples for thousands of years used alcoholic drinks, either occasionally or habitually? Why has the American people, alone in the world, gone on this crusade against alcoholism? The answer is ready and conclusive. The invention of cheap rum in the eighteenth century, and of very cheap whisky in the nineteenth century, made it easy and common for Americans to get drunk; easy for the Indian and the negro as well as for the white man. Drunken men are apt to quarrel and fight and commit crimes of violence. In the New England States and those Western States which were largely settled by emigrating New Englanders, the abuse of alcoholic drinks seriously impaired both the morality and the efficiency of the population. At all festivities, both private and public, intoxication was common in all walks of life. For generations in the New England States a considerable portion of the young men went to the bad with drink. All through the Civil War much damage was done by strong drink in the camps and hospitals of the Northern Army, because there was no public opinion which prevented the sale of liquor by the sutlers who followed the army, or the prescription of liquor in the hospitals for the sick and wounded.

"The American people learned much from observation of the small armies they kept at different periods in Cuba, in the Philippines, on the Mexican border, in Panama, and China. They learned that the efficiency of an American army depends on its being protected from both alcoholism and venereal disease. They read in an official report of the Secretary of War that there was more venereal disease in the American army than in any other army in the world. Accordingly, when the United States went to war with Germany in the spring of 1917, Congress adopted as a war measure strong Prohibition legislation, intended to protect the barracks and camps in

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which young Americans drawn from all parts of the country were being trained to fight in France. This legislation proved to be extraordinarily effective against both alcoholism and venereal disease; and from its success sprang the new zeal of the American people for prohibitory legislation.

"This zeal now actuates all classes of the people in all parts of the country, and supplies conclusive evidence that the prohibitory amendment to the Constitution has immovable foundations in the popular will, and that State legislation in support of national legislation to enforce Prohibition will soon be provided by every State in the Union. In other words, the American democracy—the only thorough-going democracy in the world—has determined to ensure its safety and progress by suppressing the monstrous evil of modern alcoholism. The democracy believes this to be a right use of its collective power, although at some cost to individual liberty; and it thinks that this temporary loss of liberty by individuals will soon appear, even to the losers, a great benefit.

"Finally, the statement so insistently made by opponents of Prohibition, that the amendment to the Constitution was "sprung" on the people of the United States, has no foundation in fact. The conversion of the great majority of the people to Prohibition has been a long, slow process. In different parts of the country they have patiently tried State Prohibition, local option, high license, and closure of bars at specified hours, only to learn at last that none of these methods can cope with the frightful scourge of alcoholism."

## Egyptian Branch of the W.C.T.U. Circulates Big Petition for Prohibition—Signed by 6000 Women.

(By CARRIE M. BUCHANAN.)

For over thirty years there has been a branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union in Cairo, Egypt, under the care of Anna Y. Thompson. However, the Egyptian branch had its beginning in the autumn of 1921, when one of our most earnest Christian Egyptian women, who is interested in all that is best for her country, opened her beautiful home for a meeting of the W.C.T.U. and invited a number of her Egyptian friends to attend. Among her guests were women of high Moslem rank, some Coptic women, and a number of missionaries. The afternoon's programme included a paper by the hostess on the present social conditions of the large cities of Egypt. One of the missionaries spoke on the influence of the home upon the formation of the character of the children of the family, and the writer gave a sketch of the life of Frances E. Willard. The enthusiasm of the Egyptians was more lasting than we sometimes find it to be, and when the W.C.T.U. appointed me to start a Branch among the native women, I met with a cordial response from many of them. Our first meeting was held last fall about a year later than the one above referred to. In response to my invitation to meet at my home, we organised and appointed committees. All the offices, except that of President, to which I was elected, were filled by Egyptian women. Our membership at present is fifty-eight, and the women are truly interested.

### CIRCULATING THE BIG PETITION.

The culmination of the winter's work of this Egyptian Branch of the W.C.T.U. has been the circulating of a big petition for Prohibition from Alexandria to Assuan, covering all the territory between, even to the small villages. Copies of the petition, printed in English, French, and Arabic, and sent out in the name of the women of Egypt of every race and creed, were mailed to the girls' schools, missionaries, pastors, and colporteurs throughout the country, for the signatures of the women. Local women were assigned to districts in Cairo, and they made house-to-house canvasses. Some enthusiastic sisters even secured signatures from women while journeying on the trams. We heard a report that the men in one of the government schools had been interested enough in the women's undertaking to discuss it among themselves.

The result of the movement has been most gratifying. The keen interest with which the work was started kept up to the last. The sheets of the petition began reaching me the 15th of May, the first to arrive coming from two little villages where one of our Egyptian pastors is at work. When the day for sending the petition to the Prime Minister, who is to present it at the first meeting of Parliament, came, we had 6000 signatures. Dr. J. Morton Howell, our United States Minister, reported the Prime Minister's great interest in the women's efforts.

### THE PETITION.

"To his Excellency the Prime Minister, from the women of Egypt.

"Your Excellency,—

"We beg you to accept our sincere congratulations on the promulgation of the constitution of the sovereign State of Egypt, and we beg to present this, our petition.

"Whereas it is the duty of every Egyptian at the present crisis to strive for virtue and to fight against vice of every kind;

"And whereas 'the fear of God is the beginning of wisdom';

"And whereas every patriot acknowledges that the State must be founded upon the fear of God Most High;

**For God, Home, and Humanity.**

**THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN  
TEMPERANCE UNION  
of  
New South Wales.**

**41st Annual  
STATE CONVENTION  
will be held in  
ST. PHILIP'S CHURCH HALL  
Grosvenor St., Church Hill,  
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OCTOBER 8 TO 12, 1923  
(Monday 2.30, to Friday)**

**All Sessions open to the Public.**

"And whereas the consumption of alcoholic liquors is a source of moral deterioration and material loss to the State;

"And whereas it is clear to all that the manufacture, importation and consumption of intoxicating drink is greatly on the increase;

"And whereas such consumption of intoxicants has brought trouble and humiliation to many of the oldest families of the country;

"And whereas the religions of the Jews, Christians, and more particularly the Moslems, are very strongly opposed to the use of such intoxicants;

"Therefore, we, the women of Egypt, of every sect and school of opinion, petition His Most Gracious Majesty the King:

"(1) That the new Parliament at its first meeting may pass a law to prohibit (a) the manufacture, (b) the importation, (c) the sale, (d) the consumption of all intoxicating liquors, except such forms of alcohol as are necessary for (a) scientific experiments, (b) medical treatment.

(Continued on page 7.)

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## FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 23.

11 a.m.—Hurlstone Park Anglican Church.

7.30 p.m.—All Saints' Anglican Church, Parramatta.

Rev. J. T. Phair.

7.15 p.m.—Manly Congregational Church. Ex-Senator David Watson.

7.15 p.m.—St. George Anglican Church, Hurstville.

Rev. C. W. Wilson.

## R. B. S. HAMMOND.

Monday, September 24.—Parish Hall, Lindfield.

Thursday, September 27.—Hazeldene Hall, Carlton.

MR. HERBERT CARROLL'S FIXTURES—

Monday, September 24.—Homedale Hall, Homedale (Hurstville South).

Tuesday, September 25.—Masonic Hall, Double Bay.

Wednesday, September 26.—Sydenham Pictures, Sydenham.

Thursday, September 27.—Eastwood School of Arts.

Friday, September 28.—C.M.M. Spring Fair.

## CAMPAIGN NOTES.

The "Mender of Broken Men" still holds his audiences from start to finish at each of his wonderful meetings.

Mr. Hammond is just entering upon the last phase of his present series of metropolitan meetings, and the last two will be held at Lindfield and Carlton.

You cannot afford to lose this opportunity of hearing a big Australian tell a unique story built up on facts gained during nearly a quarter of a century spent in the noble work of applied Christianity in Australia.

Be sure and hear Hammond at Lindfield Parish Hall on September 24.

Or at Hazeldene Hall, Carlton, on Thursday, September 27.

We recently had the pleasure of a brief visit by Mr. Walker, of Wattamondara (near Cowra), and the Misses Walker, one of whom, Miss Hilda Walker, donated a parcel for the Prohibition Victory Fetes.

Mr. Walker is the type of worker of whom we have all too few. He is one ever ready to take the platform on behalf of Prohibition, and has the moral courage to voice the opinions and beliefs gained during a whole lifetime of useful effort.

We wish Mr. Walker and his charming daughters a joyous and pleasant sojourn in the Western State, where they are taking a well-earned holiday.

\* \* \*

## AUSTRALIA'S DRY COMEDIAN.

Mr. Herbert Carroll has evidently raised the ire of Australia's weather prophets, for the districts which he has recently visited have been deluged with oceans of rain during and since his visit.

Another portion of New South Wales which he was intending to visit is two feet

under water and it would be most illogical to send him along as a "dry" comedian.

Will any district suffering the disabilities of a drought please apply for a visit of Mr. Carroll, then get out your flood boats and be prepared—"nuff sed!"

## WHAT GREAT PERSONAGE DO YOU RESEMBLE?

Proud Father: "Do you think he is like me, Henry?"

Henry: "Well, yes, he is; but what's the odds so long as the child's healthy?"

"Australia's Dry Comedian," Mr. Herbert Carroll, entertained a big audience at Bombala a few weeks ago. The following morning a stranger in the town walked down the

## R. B. S. HAMMOND

FOR  
LINDFIELD  
AND  
CARLTON.

ON  
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th  
at 8 p.m.  
IN  
PARISH HALL, LINDFIELD.

"The Mender of Broken Men"  
R. B. S. HAMMOND  
will tell his remarkable Story  
"Adventures in Prohibition."  
Admission is Free. Collection.

AND AT  
HAZELDENE HALL  
CARLTON  
ON  
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27th  
at 8 p.m.

You must endeavor to be present  
at one of these meetings.

main street, and was mistaken by two wags holding up the hotel verandah posts, to be the now famous Carroll.

They resolved to "put the acid on him," and asked if he would join in a drink. "Certainly," was the reply, as prompt as it was unexpected, and they chuckled as they breasted the bar.

"What will you have?" they asked the stranger. "Whisky," came the reply, and the Bombala men thought they had scored a triumph.

The stranger left after the drink, and the

local sleuths remarked to the publican: "Now what do you think of that fellow Carroll preaching Prohibition and drinking whisky?"

"That's not Carroll," said the publican; "that's a commercial traveller."

So we say, whom do you resemble? For oftentimes a little resemblance is an awkward possession.

\* \* \*

## THE GREAT CONFERENCE

### FINAL NOTICE.

Credentials will be in the hands of delegates when this is in print.

Over 400 delegates will be present.

If you are not a delegate, join with those who are at the Sunday services.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th.

11 a.m.—St. Barnabas, George Street West. Preacher: Rev. R. B. S. Hammond.

3 p.m.—Mass Demonstration, Lyceum (C.M.M.), Pitt Street. Speakers: Senator J. D. Millen (Tas.), Miss M. Preston-Stanley, Rev. A. A. Yeates, M.A. (Melb.), Rev. R. B. S. Hammond.

7.15 p.m.—Official Conference Service, St. Barnabas, George Street West. Preacher: Rev. R. B. S. Hammond.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 1st.

St. James' Hall, Phillip Street. His Grace the Primate of Australia will officially open the Conference at 2 p.m.

### FETE FIXTURES.

North Shore Fete.—St. Leonards to Wahroonga, Chatswood Town Hall, November 16th and 17th. Hon. Secretary, Mr. H. Anderson, "Bayswater," Mackenzie-street, Lindfield.

Bankstown District Fete, to be held in Majestic Hall, Bankstown, on October 25 and 26. Joint Hon. Secretaries: Miss Fripp and Miss G. Dunkley.

## BABY'S FIRST PORTRAIT.

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

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# 'DADDY, WHAT IS A SALOON?'

(By G. E. GULLEN, Detroit.)

(Every Australian mother and father should read the story. Here is an argument which breaks down every bit of opposition to Prohibition.)

I was startled when my boy said to me the other day, "Daddy, what is a saloon? I've never seen one!" I almost shouted for joy. I had never thought of that. My boy can never remember having seen a licensed saloon. They were put out of business before he was old enough to notice. Prohibition has done that much for all the children of my boy's age in America. That in itself is a great accomplishment. When my boy asked this question I felt all at once repaid for all the tiny efforts I had put forth to help make America dry.

The boys who are now eighteen have also been wonderfully aided. I know youth. I know them personally by the hundreds—I believe I can conservatively say by the thousands. I knew them before Prohibition and I know them since. The lads who are now eighteen have in very few instances started the habit of drinking intoxicating liquors. All sensational statements to the contrary, we are now rearing in America young people in the late teen years who are not and never are to be drinkers. They are not going to sneak down back alleys, at dead of night, knock mysteriously at fast locked doors, stumble up dark and dangerous stairs, receive a few drops of deadly concoctions at outrageous prices, all the time running the risk of detection and imprisonment. Our

youth are being saved in their habit-forming years. Prohibition is accomplishing that much.

The homes that are now being newly set up are Prohibition homes. Formerly, many a young man could not resist temptation placed legally before him so frequently and alluringly. His young bride's pleadings were offset by too many and too powerful enemies. But to-day their power is clipped. The bride's power has all its old-time strength, and the young husband who forgets his newly given promise, is, thank God, becoming more and more scarce in these Prohibition days. It is a far different matter for a young husband to stop in at an open saloon with a few working friends on his way home from work and indulge in a drink or two, from securing liquor at the risk of imprisonment, or death. Our new homes are sober homes. Prohibition has brought that happy result.

Prohibition has shown us the moral strength of the people. Without revolution, and without civil war, we have practically put from our midst one of the oldest and most terrible curses of humanity. The ballot has sufficient power to right every great and terrible wrong, however ancient or deeply entrenched.

The issue is more plainly drawn than ever. Public opinion, painfully slow in forming, has now set firmly in its new mould. Prohibition has come to the United States of America to stay. Selfish men with the devil's own aid cannot remove it, and God will not. Let us be content and hold fast.

## Coming Generations Will Benefit from Banishment of Liquor.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Samuel Withers, Divisional Commanders, the Salvation Army, Detroit.

While much is being said by the enemies of Prohibition, it only requires steady judgment and ordinary reasoning powers for anyone to realise the great and immeasurable good coming to the entire nation from the present dry laws.

Detroit, of course, is a border city, and more than likely if a survey were to be made here, it would be discovered that smuggling is carried on to a very large extent. In all border cities, the immediate landing of liquor has caused it to be dispensed to a very much greater degree than would be possible in 90 per cent. of the remaining territory of the country.

It is quite reasonable to believe that this illegal process will continue for some time, for we must keep in mind that while certain people live, they are going to resort to varied means to secure alcoholic stimulants, in some way.

The papers of Queensland have been flooded with paid advertisements printed in the guise of news articles, demonstrating again that the trade habitually resorts to systematic deception.

## Prohibition Great Blessing to Women and Children.

Report of Interview with Frances E. Burns, Great Commander of the Ladies of the Maccabees.

Previous to the enactment of the Eighteenth Amendment, I had observed on the faces of some of our dear members an expression of great anxiety and misery, but now they are radiant with hope and happiness. Mothers, who previous to the closing of the saloon, struggled hard, through heart-aching and back-breaking labor to maintain the protection of our order for their loved ones, find it easy, with the co-operation of loving and reason-restored husbands to meet the necessary assessments, and their beloved children, well fed and well clothed, are now going happily to school, free from the crushing taunt, "a drunkard's child." When these women are now asked, "How are things going with you?" they joyously answer: "Oh, I have no more troubles."

We are pleased to assure good friends of humanity that the intelligent vote of our 60,000 members, whether or not they had personally suffered from the curse of strong drink, will help to hold fast the Eighteenth Amendment, the greatest blessing ever bestowed upon the women and children of any nation.



**SUNLIGHT SOAP**

**THE Laundry Ideal**

Quality makes economy possible to users of Sunlight Soap.

It is all super-soap because of the coconut oil, powerful cleanser and purifier, so good for the clothes in Sunlight Soap

From Palm Plantation to Finished Factory Product



## STOVE POLISH

**BLAC-IT  
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**The Great  
Stove Polish  
BEAUTIFUL SHEEN**

**Dries quickly  
No labor  
Economical  
No smell**

**Insist on  
BLAC-IT  
Sold Every-  
where.**

## DEATH AT WORK.

### WAR, 'QUAKES, AFTER DAMP, BARRABAS.

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

Tragedy followed the old mud heap called the world during the week.

War again started—Greece and Italy being at variance.

Something went wrong down in the bowels of the earth, and, with a mighty heave, that part called Japan was injured; then, assisted by fire, wind, and water, we are told the result within a few hours—one of the greatest quakes in history had taken place. Some give 100,000 deaths, some 500,000. A few thousands here and there don't count.

Then, again, at the Maitland coalfields a mine disaster—the Bellbird—an explosion, anguish. Soon those underground men, called miners, were on the job after their mates. Heroes! We are often told the miners are unreasonable people. Well, I know them a bit, and there are black sheep in the miners' flock as in any other; their work don't help them much.

#### "THE MINERS, GOD BLESS THEM."

But God bless them. I look back on my life and I see on the West Coast of New Zealand, in Queensland, Bulli, Keiraville, Lithgow, and the Maitland miners, the splendid miners, generous to a fault. I include, of course, their wives.

The Prohibition fights have brought me right into the homes of the miners. I have known them to give up their best room that I may sleep in comfort. On one occasion in New Zealand I found a miner and his wife had given me the best bed, in the best room. They had made themselves a shakedown on the floor in the kitchen. I heard the noise, went out, and soon bundled them back to their room. I took the shakedown.

I always nose around a bit now, for the sacrifice of the poor people, especially miners, is just wonderful. What we Prohibitionists would do without them—well, I don't know.

#### LIFT YOUR HATS, BOYS.

I lift my hat to those wonderful chaps who faced death to rescue their mates, including many of the managers. I not only lift my hat, but I kneel down to do it, when I think of that chap with the common name of Brown. The mine is sealed up, his body, with others, lies down below. It may be years, and it may be for ever; we may never see those human remains, but the memory of those splendid fellows who died sacrificed to industrial activity, and Brown, who died trying to save them. I can hear that splendid fellow telling the others to get clear. My, what men! And only miners—no gold lace, no Victoria Crosses.

#### WHAT OF THE WOMEN?

And the women, they live to suffer; the children, some not yet old enough to know just what happened. Thank God, agencies are at work to see they are provided for, and I hope yet further scientific research will be made to make it possible that these calamities will be things of the past.

It seems a coincidence that the new Anglican prayers just altered should include in the prayer that used to read "protect our soldiers and sailors," the words "and miners."

#### THE FUNERAL—AN INCIDENT.

In the train going to Queensland to fight a greater cure than coal afterdamp gas—alcohol—I read in the "Sydney Morning Herald" the account of the funeral of those Bellbird miners.

#### "FUNERAL AT CESSNOCK.

"Cessnock and its smaller neighbor, Bellbird, presented a most depressing spectacle this morning. Hearses conveyed the coffins of the deceased miners from Bellbird to the Soldiers' Memorial Hall, in the main street of Cessnock. There was a drizzle of rain.

"All business places were closed, except the hotels, and, of course, there was not a single colliery working in the whole South Maitland district. It is a district custom for employees of the pit to take the day off to attend a funeral in the case of the death of one of their comrades, even in the case of one having died from natural causes. So it was natural that in such a terrible event as that just witnessed at Bellbird the whole of the colliery employees in the district should be moved by the unanimous desire to show their last respects to their dead comrades."

Perhaps it is only a bit of thoughtlessness that the hotels should be the only businesses that carried on.

The miners are under the sod now; the rest of the district will have to get back to work. My one prayer in these calamities is:

"That those left alive will honestly tackle the evils that curse the lives of all classes, alcohol, the foul murderer of 137 unfortunate drunks in New South Wales last year, 137 human wrecks whose mangled bodies made it necessary for an inquest, and that kind of thing, which has been going on every year."

#### ARE THE MINERS WELL PAID?

We hear a good deal about the big pay the miners get; well, I hope they will get even more. The "Sunday Times," September 2, gives the earnings of Toohey's Brewery:

"HUGE FIGURES OF TOOHEY'S, LTD.  
"Use Funds of a Million to Earn Record Profits.

"Expenses Half a Million—Net Profits £100,000.

"TOOHEY'S, LIMITED.

"Profits ..... £96,898  
"Dividend ..... 9 p.c.

"The profits of £82,856 disclosed by Toohey's, Limited, of Standard Brewery, Sydney, for the year ended July, 1922, represented record earnings for the company up to that date; but those now disclosed for the year ended July last, of £96,898, set a new record.

"Dividend of 9 per cent. of the recently increased capital only requires £59,218, so that reserves benefit by no less than £37,680.

"The company, no doubt, did even better than the quoted figures, which are after providing £15,000 towards depreciation of plant and machinery, and this quite likely is additional to depreciation charged before disclosure of profits.

"Such a conservatively managed company

as Toohey's would obviously adopt a cautious policy in this respect. The possibilities of Prohibition are always more or less present, and in those cases where brewery managements have called for detailed surveys of plant and equipment with the object of ascertaining what portion of same could be diverted to purposes other than brewing and what residue would become almost valueless, the reports have disclosed that the amount to be written off if brewing ceased, through legislation or otherwise, would be prodigious.

"Since 1914 earnings and appropriations have been as under:

Year to July 31	Profits £	Dividends £	To Rsvs. £	Rsvs. £
1914 ..	60,480	32,000—8 p.c.	28,480	132,938
1915 ..	60,206	32,000—8 p.c.	28,206	161,144
1916 ..	43,724	32,000—8 p.c.	11,724	172,868
1917 ..	36,909	32,000—8 p.c.	4,909	177,777
1918 ..	46,968	32,000—8 p.c.	14,968	192,745
1919 ..	45,974	32,000—8 p.c.	13,974	206,719
1920 ..	64,725	37,953—81%	26,772	195,991*
1921 ..	73,273	45,901—9 p.c.	27,372	223,363
1922 ..	82,856	50,360—9 p.c.	32,496	255,859
1923 ..	96,898	59,218—9 p.c.	37,680	293,539

\*After capitalising £87,500.

"The great growth in profits has been accompanied by a continuous increase in proprietors' funds, this not only by reason of the growth in reserves through the handsome profit reservations, but also by additional capital issues. During the period covered by the table, proprietors' funds increased from £52,938 to £990,566—to-day representing but little short of a million.

"The following table shows how the increases have been made:

July 31.	Paid-up Capital.	Shareholders' Reserves.	Total Funds.
1914 ....	£400,000	£132,938	£532,938
1915 ....	400,000	161,144	561,144
1916 ....	400,000	172,868	572,868
1917 ....	400,000	177,777	577,777
1918 ....	400,000	192,745	592,745
1919 ....	400,000	206,719	606,719
1920 ....	485,149	195,991	681,140
1921 ....	524,119	223,363	747,482
1922 ....	598,360	255,859	854,219
1923 ....	697,027	293,539	990,566

"The growth of business to warrant the employment of such continuously increasing funds would necessarily require to be great, and reference to the figures shows what an enormous increase has been made.

"During the year ended July, 1913, gross earnings amounted to £140,304. In ten years these had increased to no less than £620,691."

Will the people who growl at the big imaginary wages that the miners get growl at the profiteering done by this and other liquor firms? Or will the miners and other workers who put most of the money into this and the other brewery combines, with their hundreds of tied hotels, fight the combines that bring tears innumerable to the eyes?

God grant the people will soon see the need for rescue in the drink calamity, and go to it with the keenness of those miner heroes!

In every week-end bungalow,

And every surfside camp,  
Where'er "sports" go where waters flow  
And nights grow chill and damp,  
One remedy on hand you see,  
— A safeguard strong and sure—  
For cough and cold both young and old  
Have Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

PASS "GRIT" ON.

# GRIFFITHS BROS. BAKING POWDER

IS "HIGHLY RECOMMENDED FOR  
FOR  
SCONES, PASTRY AND CAKES.

## THINGS THAT I SEE.

By A MAN OF THE ROAD.

Tragedy upon tragedy! And you hear men talking about "compensation" and "revenue." If compensation is to be paid, let it go to the widow of A.

It is only a month ago. It happened a few miles from the important town in which I am writing. A. was a well-to-do farmer, and the postmaster in a little centre out of town. Good-natured, kindly and generous. Everybody liked him, and now speak of him as "poor old A." He was always industrious and sober when at home—12 miles away. There is "no license" nearer than the town. When he came on to license ground he always indulged. It was his last drive to town. He drove a spirited horse in a "spider," which is merely the frame of a "sulky." Returning from town "the worse for drink" (who was ever the better for it?) his horse took fright at a bicycle and bolted. A. was thrown from the seat. His foot evidently was hanging between the shaft and the floor of the "spider." His heavy body fell head-first to the ground, and was suspended by the foot. The horse bolted and dragged the head along the ground for a mile, and pulled up at the next gate. When extricated the poor man was still alive, but an ear and the cheek were torn away, and the bone lay exposed. The jaw was twice broken, and the wheel had run over the neck. The unfortunate man died next day. No inquest was held. The doctor's certificate said that he died from the result of a driving accident.

B. also is a farmer with whom my firm did business. But the last transaction was three years ago. The balance of the account—eight and fourpence—was unpaid. Some months ago I asked B's. wife to try and save the amount for me by the time of my next trip. She, honest soul, did try. She had 4/- put away. It was all she could do. I gave her a receipt showing "balance 4/4." She hopes to save that sum by next trip. "What's happened," I asked, "that you have

slipped? You used to be such good clients of ours?" "The boss took to drink," she answered. "He had a paralytic stroke when drunk, and here am I and these three kids nearly starved." The farm had been sold, and the family now live in a bark humpy of two rooms, mud floor, and plenty of ventilation. I asked her, "How do you feel about Prohibition?" With emphasis she said, "By Gawd, I'm with you. And my mother is, too. She's married to a drunkard. And my three sisters are married to drunkards. You'll have the votes of us five women. Where's the votin'?" She was keenly disappointed that she could not get a hit at her enemy till—who knows when? The plight of this family is lamentable to a degree. But five women—mother and four daughters, cursed by drunken husbands! Think of it! "Revenue," "compensation"!

C., too, was once a regular customer of my firm. We ceased to send goods three years ago. "Last A/c. unpaid"—£3/6/8 in this case. Last trip round I said to the wife, "I know you want to do the right thing. Send a bit at a time, and wipe it out." She promised. I called a fortnight ago. She met me with a pleasant smile, and said: "I sent another pound last mail, and will soon save the six and eight-pence. Then it will be square." I do admire that brave, honest

woman. Eight young children were clustered round her as she told me of her financing. And while we were speaking her husband drove home. The little ones exclaimed, "Here's Daddy!" and ran to welcome him. They were plainly fond of him, and doubtless he of them. But he did not recognise them, nor speak. He was just able to get out of the sulky and unhitch his horse. The smile left the woman's face, and a great curse came into my heart, and I said what Lincoln said when he saw a man sold in the slave market: "When I get a chance to hit this accursed trade I'll hit it hard, by the Living God."

To-night, if the weather clears, I'll make my voice heard in the main street of this town. I'll tell the stories told above. I'll hit as hard as I can.

But don't talk about "compensation" and "revenue" after reading the above facts. "Revenue," from blood money! "Compensation," to murderers? Who can think of it?

## "GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Received to 13/9/23, and where not mentioned the amount received is 10/-: Miss C. Moberley, 16/9/24; F. H. Molesworth, 6/8, 30/12/23; Canon Wilton, 18/5/24; J. A. M. Allez, £1, 25/1/24; Mrs. Kline, 30/7/24; Mrs. Snfield, 9/9/24; P. N. Sutton, £1, 30/12/23; J. Edwards, £1, 30/12/23; Rev. A. C. Mosley, 30/12/23.

## Egyptian Branch of the W.C.T.U.—

(Continued from page 3.)

(2) That all existing laws may be considerably strengthened in order to enable the authorities to deal with narcotics of every kind, especially including cocaine, morphine, manzul (datural), and other well-known drugs.

(3) That this law may be operative for Egyptians and non-Egyptians alike, since comparatively little good would accrue from a law affecting Egyptians only.

"Your petitioners lift their hands in supplication to God Almighty that He will bestow His blessing upon the Constitution of our country. May God preserve His Most Gracious Majesty, and Their Excellencies the Ministers of State.

"Name..... Address..... Efendim."

## SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.



GOVERNMENT SAVINGS BANK  
of N.S.W.

PERSONAL, JOINT, TRUST AND CHILDREN'S ACCOUNTS OPENED.

4% Interest paid on every £ up to £500  
and 3½% on excess to £1000.

156 BRANCHES AND 512 AGENCIES IN N.S.W.

ALL DEPOSITS GUARANTEED BY THE GOVERNMENT.

# A personal chat with my readers

## THE BROKEN PROMISE.

Of every 100 people who make a written promise to contribute to Prohibition at least 25 never give anything, and 20 of these let us write to them at least four times and send no reply of any kind. I made this depressing statement of fact some time ago, and this week a lady writes to say, "I am sending £5 more than I promised, and do so cheerfully and hopefully." Why, that incident permeates the office like a perfume for days and reacts on all of us. Dear lady, your generous over-and-above your promised gift will live in our memory long after bigger gifts are forgotten.

We sometimes find folk who have promised resentful, of the letter we send reminding them of our need and their promise.

I know it is not wise to write when one is tired and depressed, and that some folk are "willing to be offended," and so we do all that humanly can be done to show consideration to those whose unfulfilled promises so often leave us in a hole. However, our letters have never been as "nippy" as the following:

"Sir,—My typist, being a lady, cannot take down what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, cannot write it. You, being neither, can guess it all."

So if our letters are not as good as they might be, they are most certainly not as bad as many other letters are.

## UNANSWERED YET.

The meeting for intercessory prayer each Wednesday from 12.30 till 4 p.m. in the basement of the Sydney Town Hall is being wonderfully well attended, and is being greatly used of God.

Mr. Leslie Piper sang a very appealing hymn called "Unanswered Yet." The singer and the time no doubt added to the appeal of the words, but since they have haunted and helped me for weeks I pass them on to my friends;

Unanswered yet. The prayer your lips have pleaded

In agony of heart these many years.  
Does faith begin to fail? Is hope departing?  
And think you all in vain those falling tears?

Say not the Father hath not heard your prayer,  
You shall have your desire sometime, somewhere.

Unanswered yet. Tho' when you first presented

Thus one petition at the Father's throne

You seemed you could not wait the time of asking

So urgent was your heart to make it known.  
Tho' years have passed since then do not despair,

The Lord will answer you sometime, somewhere.

Unanswered yet. Nay, do not say ungranted.

Perhaps your part is not yet wholly done.  
The work began when first your prayer was uttered,

And God will finish what He has begun.  
If you will keep the incense burning there,  
His glory you shall see sometime, somewhere.

Unanswered yet. Faith cannot be unanswered,

Her feet were firmly planted on the rock.  
Amid the wildest storm prayer stands undaunted,

Nor quails before the loudest thunder shock.

She knows omnipotence has heard her prayer  
And cries, "It shall be done sometime, somewhere."

## HAVE YOU ANY AMBITION?

You have heard the old incident of the man who was called in to fix a breakdown in some machinery; others had failed. He succeeded in half an hour and charged £10. The manager was indignant. It was outrageous. What had he done for his money?

The master mechanic remained unmoved. He then explained that he had charged 15/- for doing the job, and £9/5/- for knowing how to do it.

The great thing in life is to know how to do things. From poultry farming to motor building, the successful person is the one who knows how.

Whatever you do in business it is worth your while to take the trouble to know how to do it better.

Have you seen the full-page advertisement in "Grit" in which the Alexander Hamilton Institute attract your attention to their world-wide usefulness?

Nothing discourages me more than to find that the readers of "Grit" take little interest in our advertisers. They pay good money for their space, they really bring the paper to you, and the least we can do is to respond to their appeals, and so be loyal to those who render us and the cause we have at heart so good a service.

Will you go through our advertisements? Will you calculate that without cost to you to divert your expenditure through the advertisers in "Grit" you make possible hundreds of pounds for Prohibition?

# 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.

SYDNEY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 20, 1923.

## ANOTHER REASON FOR PROHIBITION.

"There is a good number of these drunken drivers about, and they are a danger to the public. It is time drastic measures were taken, and I am seriously considering the cancellation of their licenses in the future," threatened Mr. le Brun Brown, S.M., at the Central Police Court last week.

Then he gently fined a man £5. Almost daily the public are suffering from our crowded traffic, and a driver with a few drinks on board is sure to take toll of both life and limb or property. Prohibition will settle this danger.

## UNCLE B'S. POOR.

The dear folk who, in the bigness of their heart, send me the means to help poor folk will be interested to know that in August no less than 959 drunks were before the Central Police Court; of these 175 signed the pledge. Of these 143 were women. We gave 746 meal tickets, 144 had a shave in the school room, 215 cleaned their boots, 63 mended their boots, and 52 mended their clothes, and 75 received boots or clothing.

I spent nearly £20 during the month, and received £13, so that in spite of every effort to economise and every reason for saying no, yet I had to do as a minimum this amount of helpfulness.

## GETTING A JOB.

Most people think it easy for men to get work; that is because they have never had to try.

I have tried to get a job and the experience is still vivid. Insults, delays, impossible conditions, and lack of experience make the attempt to get work a hideous nightmare for many.

Sometimes I am reminded of the following story:

Down in Texas the short cotton crop forced a large number of country negroes to the cities. One of them applied for a job at one of the large employment agencies.

"There's a job at the Eagle Laundry," said the man behind the desk. "Want it?"

The applicant shifted uneasily from one foot to the other.

"Tell you how it is, boss," he said finally. "I sure does want a job mighty bad, but de fack is, I ain't never washed a eagle."

THE EDITOR.

# T. E. ROFE, PHILANTHROPIST AND BUSINESS MAN!

## VISITS U.S.A. AND TELLS OF HIS EXPERIENCES.

### "THE PROHIBITION LAW WILL NEVER BE REPEALED."

Mr. T. E. Rofe, the well-known philanthropist and business man of Sydney, has just returned from a trip to U.S.A.

On Wednesday last, at the Y.M.C.A., Mr. Rofe gave a talk on his impressions of the great nation which has outlawed alcohol. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Rofe said:

"In 1913 the movement to make America a Prohibition country was launched. In 1914 the House of Representatives carried a resolution to that effect by a small majority, but not the necessary two-thirds.

"In the 1916 elections each candidate was asked to declare for or against Prohibition. The Congress elected at that time passed the law submitting the Prohibition question to the 48 States of the United States. The law

"Taking fourteen of the largest cities, including New York and Philadelphia, the deaths from strong drink in 1916-17 averaged 114.2 per million per annum, while in 1920-21 the deaths from the same cause only averaged 26 per million, showing a decrease of 78.9 per cent.

"Before Prohibition there were 60 Neal Institutes for treatment of alcoholics, which had treated over 125,000 patients in 12 years before Prohibition. To-day all are closed. The same applies to the Keeley Institutes. The free clinics for the treatment of drunkards closed its doors after Prohibition for want of patients.

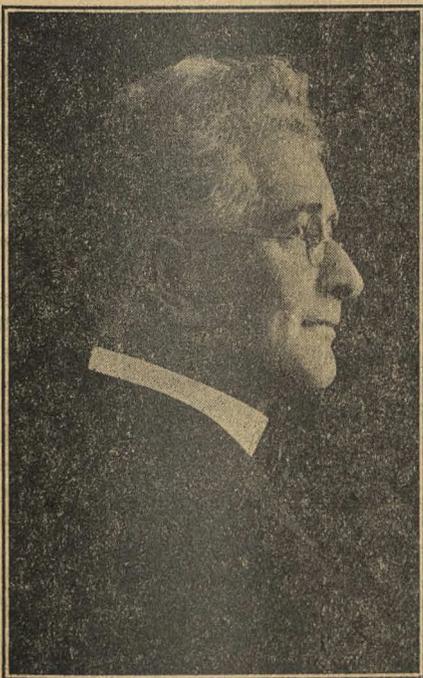
### REVENUE.

"The internal revenue report shows that in 1919 the revenue from alcohol was £100,000,000, and from all other sources £700,000,000.

### MR. T. E. ROFE NAILS A NEWSPAPER LIE.

The Hornsby "Advocate" of August 30th printed a paragraph in which it was stated that in a conversation with a reporter of the "Advocate" Mr. Rofe stated that he saw much drunkenness in America, and the saloons were open in New York. At the Y.M.C.A. meeting—reported on this page—Mr. Rofe mentioned the matter, and said: "I never saw an 'Advocate' reporter, and certainly did not make any such statements as are attributed to me."

In such a fashion is "news" manufactured by the Liquor Party.



T. E. ROFE.

of submission was carried by 65 to 29 in the Senate, and 282 to 128 in the House of Representatives. The Eighteenth Amendment was ratified in a shorter time and by greater majorities than any other amendment, or than even the original Constitution.

"Forty-five out of the 48 States ratified it within one year and 48 days. In seven of the State Assemblies and in fourteen of the State Senates there was not a single vote cast against ratification. In five of the States the ratification was unanimous in both Houses of the Legislature.

"That the law will never be repealed is evidenced by the fact that in the elections held last November (1922) the majority in favor of the law being enforced were 227, or nearly three to one.

"The late President, Warren Harding, said just before that election:

"The dry Act is on the Statute Books to stay, and America will never depart from it."

### THE DEATH RATE.

"The death rate has fallen in the last three years from 14.2 to 12.3 per 1000, a saving of at least 200,000 lives a year.

In 1921 the revenue from alcohol was one million pounds—a loss of ninety-nine million pounds—but the revenue from all other sources, in spite of lower prices, was nearly one thousand millions, or a gain of over two hundred thousand pounds.

### SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNTS.

"The net increased wealth, as shown by the bank returns, was eight thousand million dollars. In pre-war and pre-Prohibition days the net increased wealth was three thousand million dollars. In 623 mutual savings banks in U.S.A., 1920 to 1921, the deposits totalled 5,575,181,000 dollars, credited to 9,619,260 persons; the increase on the previous year (non-Prohibition) was 388,860,000 dollars. The number of the deposits increased 174,933, and the average deposit account increased 30.45 dollars.

"In the wet year 462,000 children deposited 2,800,000 dollars, while the first year of Prohibition 802,000 children deposited four million dollars in the banks.

### DRUGS.

"The liquor interests say that there are more people taking drugs since Prohibition became law in America than ever before, but what are the facts?

"Dr. Simon, the Special Police Commissioner of New York City, in charge of the police engaged in suppressing the traffic in narcotics, says: 'Sanitariums in and around New York City never treated less drug cases than at present.'

"Dr. Deane, Director of the Philadelphia Hospital, positively declares 'that absence of liquor does not drive people with an alcoholic thirst to the use of habit-forming drugs.' He further states, 'If I were trying to produce an argument against Prohibition, I would never say if they don't have alcohol they will get dope, because an addict to dope and an addict to alcohol are entirely different, mentally and physically.' Prohibition has not meant an increase among the drug habit cases.

"Dr. Clark, Superintendent of the Mayview Institution, says, 'I have never seen a patient who took to drugs because Prohibition stopped him from obtaining whisky or other alcoholic drinks.' When people say that the drunkard who can't obtain whisky will take a drug instead, they speak without a knowledge. The drug-taker and the drunkard are two entirely different beings. 'The drug-taker does not desire alcohol, and the drunkard has no desire for drugs. One requires a narcotic in order to obtain a desirable sensation. The other requires a stimulant. I have never seen it happen, and at Mayview we have no Prohibition drug fiends.'

"In the United States there was such a sharp decline in the number of cases of drug addiction that the free clinic in New York for the care of such cases was forced to close after Prohibition became operative."

### AMERICA'S DIFFICULTIES.

In dealing with the enforcement of the Prohibition law, Mr. Rofe reminded his audience of the difficulties of law enforcement which are peculiar to U.S.A. because of the various races which mingle within that country. He said:

"There are 3424 dialects and distinct languages in the world. In Africa 876, Europe 587, Asia 937, America 1624. 160 foreign-language daily papers, with a circulation of two and a half million, are daily issued in America. There are 1404 foreign periodicals, with a circulation of eleven million. In spite of these difficulties, Prohibition is so successful that during his stay in America Mr. Rofe did not see a drunken man.

### RAILWAY EMPLOYEES.

"I also ascertained," said Mr. Rofe, "that American railroad companies will not employ an engineer who uses alcohol as a beverage, either on or off duty."

### THE SUMMING UP.

Concluding, Mr. Rofe said he had twice been to U.S.A. since the adoption of Prohibition, and on the last occasion the change for the better was most obvious. It was his good fortune to visit London after New York, and the value of Prohibition was more evidenced by visiting both England and U.S.A. than by any other means. Prohibition was proving a real and lasting boon to all classes of the community in U.S.A., and he believed that N.S.W. would be doing the best possible thing if we in this State dealt with the liquor problem by endorsing Prohibition.

### BOUND COPIES OF "GRIT."

There are a few bound copies of "Grit" available. Ring up or write and we will send you 52 issues nicely bound for 10/6; postage extra.

## RUM IN THE TRENCHES.

By T. A. CUSACK.

"What would the Diggers have done without rum in the trenches?" That is one of the foolish questions that disciples of Bung sometimes shout at Prohibition speakers. It usually comes from men who were not at the war.

The Digger is fair prize for every kind of exploiter, social and political, who uses him in their own way; and Bung, who proved one of the Diggers' greatest enemies during the war, employs for all its worth the shibboleth that rum was the salvation of our soldiers during the cold, dismal evenings of winter on the mud fields of France and Flanders, with the thermometer down to zero, and nerves strung to the highest tension. Even some Diggers believe it: they are the disciples that Bung is always on the lookout for.

During the winter periods in the trenches men got a rum ration once every twenty-four hours, and as a rule it came in microscopic proportions, and invariably diluted. Quarter-

masters and others responsible for its distribution were not averse to breaking it down with cold tea—thus reconciling the precious liquid with its antithesis; but "what the eye didn't see the heart didn't grieve," and the Diggers who honestly believed that R.S.D. was a panacea that steeled their nerves under the strain of shell fire, and fortified their constitutions against the cold, drank down at one gulp the spoonful or two of adulterated liquid masquerading as rum, and felt grateful for small mercies. They were not connoisseurs: a lot of them had never tasted liquor till they came into the army, and they didn't know rum with cold tea in it from rum without.

"What would the Digger have done without his rum issue?" shouts Bung, and he supplies the answer himself, "It kept them from perishing in the trenches, and when they hopped over the Diggers were given courage to meet the enemy."

Such a statement is the greatest insult

that could be offered a Digger. For his deeds of heroism Bung is trying to take the credit. There was a large number of men in the A.I.F. who did not take advantage of the rum and cold tea issue, and their coolness and courage in action never came into question.

Men did get rum in the trenches, such as it was—it was measured out to them desertspoons. The idea was to fortify their physical constitutions against the cold. It did that in a measure; it put into them a false feeling of exhilaration—false because it was only temporary. When the spirits died in the system the cold returned with increased vigor, and left the victim longing for another dose of fire water. The reaction left him colder than before.

The man who didn't touch rum—either on ethical or other grounds—felt none of those feelings of exhilaration and temporary warmth—neither did he feel any of the reaction.

The writer, a non-drinker, had been told before he left England what a fine thing rum was for soldiers in the trenches. He tried it. The test of the rum was in the drinking thereof. He noted its disadvantages, compared them with its benefits, and immediately commenced bartering S.R.D. for green envelopes. The other fellow got the temporary feeling of exhilaration, and the reaction, and probably felt satisfied that he got the best end of the stick.

The fact remains that, from a drinker's point of view, rum was a luxury in the trenches, and like most luxuries, came in small issues—but it was not a necessity, as a large number of non-drinkers proved; moreover, S.R.D. didn't win the war—it didn't even help to win it.

(This article was submitted to a Digger who was in charge of observation operations. Here is his comment:

"An outstanding feature is this fact, that whenever an enemy position had to be placed under observation, or patrol parties had to be sent out into "No Man's Land," it was always a non-drinker of S.R.D. who was placed in charge of operations if a non-drinker was available. The Anzacs' nickname for ration rum was, 'Seldom Reaches Destination,' probably because anyone carrying it (inside or out) could never be expected to reach the objective.—"Observer.")

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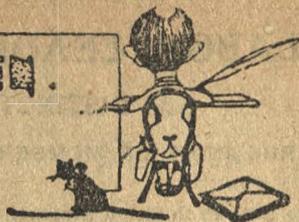
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FROM SEVEN TO SEVENTEEN.

### 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.

#### NEVER MIND.

The Master said, "Be careful for nothing," meaning, "Don't worry about anything." We say, "Never mind."

Why should we mind what people say?

When I was a young Christian a very fine man told me to write the following words in my Bible:

"They say.

What do they say?

Let them say."

This has had a big influence in my life ever since.

Never mind what other people say as long as you are doing what is right.

Never mind if people do not thank you if you have done right.

Never mind if you are not gifted like other folk; the world's best work has been well done by very ungifted folk.

Never mind if you are not big; little people may be like diamonds—small but valuable.

Never mind if some one is nasty. What can you expect from a pig but a grunt?

Never mind if things do go wrong; the world is full of wonderful compensations.

Do you remember this story:

After much excitement the Smiths had at last managed to catch the train.

Now, when they could sit quietly for a while, they began to wonder if they had left anything behind.

Mrs. Smith gave a shriek.

"Oh, Harry," she gasped, "I forgot to turn off the electric-iron!"

"Don't worry, darling," he replied, "nothing will burn. I forgot to turn off the shower-bath."

I am going to finish my wee talk with you this week with this thought:

Should folk laugh at you and sneer, never mind.

Things oft said aren't meant unkind. This you'll find

If you've done your level best.

What's the use to get depressed?

"Carry on" though you've no rest—

Never mind.

UNCLE B.

#### OUR LETTER BAG.

##### ON THE FARM.

Mary Cundy, Wattle Dale, writes: I think I am nearly on the scallywag list. If I am on it please cross my name off. Have you

had any rain where you are? We have had a good drop here. I have got to walk to school by myself now. Sometimes I get a ride. My sister is starting a vegetable garden now. We have too little bantam hens, and one bantam rooster. We are going to get two more little bantam hens soon.

(Dear Mary,—I quite envy you your farm life. I am very tired of the city—its crowds, its nastiness and its noise—and I long for a rest in the country, but it looks to me there is no stopping place this side of the cemetery.—Uncle B.)

##### AFTER EGGS.

Harold McDonald, Forge Creek, via Bairnsdale, writes: It is such a long time since I have written to you that I feel my name must be on the scallywag list, but I hope it will now be crossed off. Since I wrote last I got my qualifying. About a week ago we had a social to get two tennis racquets and two large balls. I hope you enjoyed your tour round the world. We joined the Junior Red Cross, and are collecting eggs for the Bairnsdale Hospital.

(Dear Harold,—Am glad you wrote again. It is good to hear you have joined the Junior Red Cross, and we all hope you collected fresh eggs—there is too much flavor in the ancient ones. Do you know that you have more in the bank that I have?—Uncle B.)

##### A SCALLYWAG'S LAST KICK.

Edna Baker, Lenterden-street, Botany, writes: I see on page "double one" of last week's "Grit" that you, having "a new lease of life," are taking up your relationship with your huge family of Ne's and Ni's. I am a scallywag, seeing I can't remember the last time I wrote, so as I am seventeen on November 6 I had better make the best of the time I have left in which to prove that I am not always a scallywag. Botany has been doing great things for the Prohibition cause lately. On July 6 and 7 we had a very successful Fete in Botany Town Hall, and cleared £124/12/6. It is a long time since Botany had such an all-round successful affair. Everyone was agreeable; all found lovely things to buy from the various attractive stalls, and what with an exciting queen competition and amusing side shows, all who attended the Fete had what the boys would term a "topping time." At the settling up meeting, when the proceeds of the Fete were handed to Mr. Creagh, those who were present had a very nice evening's enjoyment, and heard many interesting facts from Mr. Creagh. Did you hear Dr. Meyer preach when he was in Sydney? I heard him twice, and not only were his sermons uplifting and helpful, but also full of new and beautiful ideas and thoughts. I go to business now. Since Christmas I have been working in an office as a shorthand-typiste, and I like it

very much. I am the only girl in the office, and I have a very kind boss. I have taken up Sunday school teaching in our Sunday school, and I have a class of tiny tots, whose ages range from four to eight. I love teaching the little ones, and although my class is a big one (twenty-eight pupils), it is a very happy one. Well, Uncle, it is almost bedtime, so I had better leave off writing and wish you a happy return to your Uncleship.

(Dear Edna,—Your "last kick" is great. It seems a shame when you can write such an interesting letter that November 6 should step in and suggest that your days for page "double one" are over. I will mark you down for a letter twice a year, or you will be a Hon. Scallywag. Please, when you write again tell us of your experience as a Sunday school teacher.—Uncle B.)

##### FOR THE HONOR OF THE SCHOOL.

Beryl Condon, Dingley Dell, Bairnsdale, writes: I haven't written to you for such a long time. I am writing to tell you about the Bairnsdale District State school sports. One Friday the State schools had a holiday to go to the Bairnsdale District State school sports, and to run for the honor of the school. The school which got the most points got a shield. Bengworden got the shield. Bengworden has to win the shield three years following before they keep it.

(Dear Beryl,—I am glad to hear from you. I am always specially interested in anything that comes from Bairnsdale, because I once knew many people there. I like that expression, "for the honor of the school." When all work for such a purpose then there will be a very fine school.—Uncle B.)

##### HOPING TO WIN.

Norman Hawkes, "Lynton," Gunningbland, writes: I saw my last letter in "Grit." I like reading pages 11 and 12 in "Grit." I could not write before as I have been laid up with the cold, and I think I had a touch of influenza. Will you please excuse my writing because my hand is shaky. It looks very much like rain here; we just had a little shower. With love to all "Grit" cousins and yourself, and hoping to win Prohibition.

(Dear Norman,—Glad to hear from you, and hope by now you are quite well again. You "hope to win" Prohibition. That is good. There is only one thing better, and that is to "help to win" Prohibition. You are doing that also, I am sure—and we will live to see it won by God's mercy.—Uncle B.)

##### JUST A LINE.

Ruth McAnally, Moleton, via Coramba, writes: I suppose I am on that dreadful scallywag list by this time. If I am, will you please cross me off? We have had a nice lot of rain up here. It started last Sunday afternoon and did not clear up until yesterday. We have a nice little pup; he is brown and white; he is about three weeks old. Well, Uncle, this is all this time. With much love to all "Grit" cousins.

(Dear Ruth,—Thank you for your wee letter. Wonder what you are going to call the pup?—Uncle B.)

(Continued on next page.)

## GETTING OTHERS.

Maude Taylor, "Valmina," 160 George's River Road, Enfield, writes: I saw my letter in "Grit" same time back and I think it is time I wrote to you again if I do not want to get on that scallywag list again. Since we have been up here I have been going to the Croydon Park Methodist Church. Our choir is going to render the "Song of Thanksgiving," a sacred cantata, on the 30th of this month. I am studying for the annual Scripture examination at present, and hope to pass. The evenings and mornings are getting much lighter now, a sure sign spring is coming. Won't it be lovely to watch the sunset once more when coming home from work instead of looking out of the train at blackness? But I think I like the night when I am sleepy, so I will say good-bye and go to bed. My little sister is going to write to you as well, and I will see if I can get a couple of the others to join our "Grit" family. Love to yourself and "Grit" cousins.

(Dear Maude,—I am so encouraged to read that you are going to get others to join my big family. Don't give up trying.—Uncle B.)

## SNOW.

Isabelle Brown, "Broughton Park," Mossvale, writes: Oh goodness, are you hot? We are freezing. We had snow a little while ago. Dad made a big snowball and shot it at my brother, who was milking, and it fell into the bucket. We have a Girls' Gymnasium Club now, which I have joined. I have missed two nights already. I like it very much, as it warms you up. There are 12 girls in our class. I went to church and Sunday school this morning, but Mum wouldn't let me go to-night. I have just got over the 'flu. Our new school teacher has got up a sports club. We milk twenty cows now. I help them now and then. I can't say I like it. We have a lovely cow; it is as quiet as a—well, as quiet as the tamest cat in the world.

(Dear Isabelle,—Here you have been freezing and thinking the snow a bit of a nuisance and I have just had a letter from a lady who is almost in tears because it won't snow. I would like to be on hand when the milk is skimmed.—Uncle B.)

## A RELIABLE HOME-MADE REMEDY FOR COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ETC.

The treatment of Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Influenza and Sore Throats calls for something that will destroy disease germs from the throat and bronchial tubes, soothe and heal inflamed mucous membrane, loosen phlegm, and tone up the general system. For this purpose money cannot buy a better medicine than that, a family supply of which anyone may prepare in their own homes in a few moments by adding HEENZO to water, and sweetening as per easy directions supplied with each bottle. As HEENZO costs only 2/—, it will be seen that a big money saving is to be effected in making your own cough mixture. HEENZO is stocked by chemists and stores.

If you do not need a family supply of cough mixture, ask for HEENZO COUGH DIAMONDS. They are splendid for the throat and voice.\*

## LABOR LEADERS SUPPORT PROHIBITION.

## A DISTINCTIVE BENEFIT TO WORKINGMEN.

## LARGE PART OF MEMBERSHIP OF LABOR UNIONS FAVORS EIGHTEENTH AMENDMENT.

The anti-Prohibition press, the mouthpiece of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment, is investing a vast quantity of printers' ink in the effort to convince the American public that the Labor Unions are a unit in their opposition to the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Law. There are, however, many "voices crying in the wilderness" who take issue with Samuel Gompers and insist that the persistent opposition to Prohibition does not represent the opinion of Labor. Among such voices are those of Warren S. Stone, Grand Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers; D. B. Robertson, Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen; L. E. Sheppard, President of the Order of Railroad Conductors; and James W. Kline, President of the International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths and Drop Forgers.

Warren S. Stone says: "The International Convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, assembled in Cleveland in 1918, declared by unanimous vote in favor of world-wide Prohibition. The vote was cast by 828 delegates representing 90,000 locomotive engineers in the United States and Canada. In addition to this . . . Section 52 of the constitution and by-laws of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers declares that 'the use of intoxicating liquor as a beverage by members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is prohibited. I do not know by what authority Mr. Gompers speaks for the American Federation of Labor, but there is no doubt as to the authority I have for making my declaration on the subject of Prohibition.'"

D. B. Robertson, Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, says: "I would be bitterly opposed to any modification or repeal of the Volstead Act. Section 4, Article 17, of the constitution of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemmen states: 'A member who uses intoxicating liquors to excess or who shall be found guilty of drunk-

ness, shall, upon conviction, be penalised.'"

L. E. Sheppard, President of the Order of Railroad Conductors, says: "The Order of Railroad Conductors has long had an article in its constitution which provides that any person engaging in the liquor traffic shall be expelled from the order. I know Mr. Gompers very well and have talked with him, and know his views on this subject, and I do not agree with him that Organised Labor is in favor of any modification or repeal of the Volstead Act."

## LABOR ALIVE TO EVILS OF LIQUOR.

Mr. Ernest R. Quick, President of the Des Moines (Ia.) Building Trades Council, recently issued a statement to the local press stating at length the attitude of the local Unions, of which there are over sixty, with 6000 members:

"Gradually the influence of booze is being wiped out in the ranks of Labor. All members of Unions should now rally to their meetings and demand that it be wiped out entirely for the future of themselves and the movement they are maintaining."

He closed his statement with these words:

"Regardless of what may be said about Prohibition, it has had its effect on the Labor Movement. It has been for the betterment of the Union men and woman in Des Moines. To-day the local Unions and the central bodies will vote against liquor by big majorities where ten years ago they would have voted for it equally strong. When a man has sobered up and let it alone long enough to conquer his appetite for it he then begins to see how disgusting and detrimental it is to those about him who continue to over-indulge."

The Des Moines Union has voted that liquor will not be tolerated in its Labor Temple, nor will any member under the influence of liquor be permitted to remain in the building. The "Des Moines Evening Tribune," commenting on these facts, says, editorially:

"The notion has prevailed in many quarters that Labor would stand behind any move to emasculate the Eighteenth Amendment. The fact is Labor is just as alive to the evils of liquor as any part of the community. Those who believe sentiment is setting in against the Eighteenth Amendment or against the Volstead Act will do well to read this record of Des Moines Labor quite carefully."

## CIVILISATION DEMANDS SOBER MEN.

James W. Kline, President of International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths and Drop Forgers.

I have closely observed the conditions of workingmen. Naturally so, for I am interested in their uplift and general welfare, because I am a workingman myself, and as a railroad mechanic worked at my trade for thirty years. The effect of Prohibition among the workingmen has been marvellous. To prove this, we have only to consult the bank statements, and watch the cleaning-up process when whisky goes out of the home, and groceries and clothing are purchased in its stead. The moral atmosphere changes and the whole community is benefited. Men of intelligence take the place of the half-crazed drunks. Homes have been purchased with the money that formerly was given to the saloon-keeper. Children welcome their father home, and no longer are they ashamed of him, and wives find a new pleasure in life.

(Continued on page 15.)

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**THE MASTER MIND.**

"So your husband has given up smoking. That needs a pretty strong will, doesn't it?"  
 "Well, I've got one!"

**ON SUMMER TIME, PERHAPS.**

"Mummy, is it lunch time yet?"  
 "No, darling, not for another hour."  
 "Well, then, my tummy must be fast."

**ONLY A TEAR.**

She (seated in park): "Oh, Bob, we'd better be going. I'm sure I felt a raindrop."  
 He: "Nonsense, dear; we are under a weeping willow."

**HER TURN NOW.**

Mrs. Kriss: "So you are obliged to scrub all day for a living?"  
 Mrs. Casey: "Yes, mum. When me man ast me to marry him he got down on his knees, an' he's kept me on mine ever since."

**TOUCHED.**

It was a soiree musical. A singer had just finished "My Old Kentucky Home."  
 The hostess, seeing one of her guests weeping in a remote corner, went to him and inquired in a sympathetic voice:  
 "Are you a Kentuckian?"  
 And the answer came quickly: "No, madam, I am a musician."

**R.S.V.P.**

The vicar's wife had sent out invitations to the parishioners to a concert she had arranged, and was dismayed to receive no acceptances. She inquired of her old gardener why no one had replied, and was told that the villagers thought it was a notice sent to every house, and needed no answer.  
 "But why do they think I put R.S.V.P., then?" asked she. "Sure, ma'am, we thought it meant 'Refreshments Supplied by the Vicar of the Parish,' was the amazing reply."

**THE REAL DANGER.**

Dan Boone, the fearless animal tamer of the circus, had a dread of cold air that amounted almost to an obsession. One day after his exhibition in a cage with a fierce lion, he remarked to the circus manager, "John, old man, this will be the death of me yet."  
 "You're not losing your nerve, are you, Dan?" inquired the other anxiously. "You're not afraid of that lion?"  
 "Afraid of that beast?" snorted Dan in disgust. "I should say not! But those cages are the worst place on earth for draughts. Some day I'll take cold in one of them and it will be the death of me."

**KEEN RETORT.**

Guest: "Waiter, this steak is like leather and this knife is dull."  
 Waiter: "Strop the knife on the steak."

**IMPOSSIBLE.**

Doctor: "Put out your tongue—more than that—all of it."  
 Child: "But, doctor, I can't. It's fastened at the other end!"

**WEEKLY TREASURE.**

Inquisitive Old Gentleman: "And what are you digging for, my good man?"  
 Digger: "Money."  
 "You don't say so! And when do you expect to find it?"  
 "Saturday night!"

**WHERE THEY GO.**

The head of the firm caught the office boy telling falsehoods.  
 "I'm surprised at you!" he said. "Do you know what they do with boys who tell lies?"  
 "Yes, sir," was the reply. "When they get old enough the firm sends them out as travelling salesmen."

**OUT OF LUCK.**

Old Gentleman (engaging a new chauffeur): "I suppose I can write to your last employer for your character?"  
 Chauffeur: "I'm sorry to say, sir, each of the last two gentlemen I have been with died in my service."

**NOT ALL THERE.**

Elizabeth came to school one day in a state of suppressed excitement. Going straight to the teacher's desk, she exclaimed exultantly, "I've got a new little sister!"  
 "How very nice," replied the teacher.  
 "Yes," said Elizabeth, "but this is only a half-sister."  
 "Why, that doesn't make any difference, does it?"  
 "No, but I never can understand where the other half is."

Mother was entertaining a few friends, and Young Hopeful was being duly shown off, and resented it, as all young hopefuls do.  
 "Whom do you like best?" asked one friend.  
 "Mother," was the reply.  
 "Who next?" asked another.  
 "Little sister."  
 "Who next?"  
 "Aunt."

Father, who is not a true Y.M. man and who was seated at the back, opened his mouth and said: "And when do I come in?"  
 "At 2 o'clock in the morning!" was the reply.

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 If we save the men, we shall save the women and children and the nation.

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**PASS "GRIT" ON.**

## DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON.

### SUNDAY.

"If thou canst believe all things are possible to Him that believeth."—Matt., 9, 23.

How deeply-rooted must unbelief be in our hearts, when we are surprised to find our prayers answered, instead of feeling sure that they will be so, if they are only offered up in faith, and according to the will of God.—Adn. Hare.

The man who believes not in God should be avoided with greater precaution than the most malignant disease; his presence is far more dangerous than the vilest leprosy, and his utterance is more to be dreaded than the asp's poison.—J. Hill.

Wonderful is the capacity of faith, but a hundred times more wonderful is the capacity of unbelief. The most credulous person in the world is the unbeliever. He who refuses to swallow the gnat of Scriptural difficulty usually swallows camels in large quantity of other difficulties of all sorts.—Spurgeon.

Unbelief stops the current of God's mercy from running. . . . "He could not do many mighty works there because of their unbelief."

### MONDAY.

"Believe in the Lord your God, so shall ye be established. Believe His prophets, so shall ye prosper."—2 Chron., 20, 20.

Take, my soul, thy full salvation,  
Rise o'er sin, and doubt, and care;  
Joy to find in every station  
Something still to do or bear;  
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,  
What a Father's smile is thine,  
What a Saviour died to win thee,  
Child of God, canst thou repine?

Haste, then, on from grace to glory,  
Arm'd by faith and win'd by prayer;  
Heaven's eternal days before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee there.  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,  
Hope soon change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

—Lyte.

### TUESDAY.

#### "THE CHIEF OF SINNERS."

Everyone knows what the most eminent saints of Scripture think and say of their sinfulness. And here is what some of the most eminent saints who have lived since the days of Holy Scripture have felt and said about their own exceeding sinfulness also. And to begin with one of the saintliest of them all—Samuel Rutherford. "When I look at my sinfulness," says Rutherford, "my salvation is to me my Saviour's greatest miracle. He has done nothing in heaven or earth like my salvation." And the title-page of John Bunyan's incomparable autobiography runs thus: "Grace abounding to John Bunyan, the chief of sinners." "Is there but one spider in the room?" asked the interpreter. "Yes, Lord, there is one," answered Christiana. "My daughters," said St. Theresa, on her deathbed, "do not follow my example; for I have been the most sinful woman in all the world." But what she most dwelt

on as she died was that verse, "A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."—Alexander Whyte, D.D.

### WEDNESDAY.

"How much owest thou unto my Lord?"—Luke, 16, 5.

What have I brought Thee home  
For Thy great love? Have I discharged the debt

Which this day's favor did beget?  
I ran; but all I brought was foam.

Yet still Thou goest on,  
And now with darkness closest weary eyes,  
Saying to man, "It doth suffice;  
Henceforth repose; your work is done."

I muse which shows most love—  
The day or night: that is the gale, this the harbor,

That is the walk, and this the arbor;  
Or that the garden, this the grove.

My God, Thou art all love!  
Not one poor minute 'scapes Thy breast  
But brings a favor from above;  
And in this love, more than my bed I rest.

—G. Herbert.

### THURSDAY.

"Who gave Himself for us that He might redeem us from all iniquity and purify unto Himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works."—Titus, 2, 14.

You would avoid a degree of holiness which would make you remarkable, and would draw on you the stigma of singularity.

But if the contagion of sin is universal, can you escape it without being singular? If the multitude are taking the broad road, how can you pursue the narrow one of the Gospel and not be remarked?

The saints have always been thought singular, and St. Paul says, "We are become a spectacle to angels and to men."—Avanturine.

### FRIDAY.

"Ah!" sighed the mother, "if I could go  
Out in the world's wide busy mart,  
I would teach the millions the truths I know,  
I would plant them deep in each human heart.

I would do much good; but alas! alas!  
I am tied to a humble round of care,  
So busy I scarce note the days that pass,  
With five small children—what time to spare?

In doing the duties that came to her hand—  
And they were many, you may believe,  
Gradually faded her day dreams grand,  
And no more theories did she weave.

But every day, yes, every hour,  
She used her influence for good.  
And exercised her sweet woman's power,  
Till each one of her children understood  
The principles she fain would have taught.  
They all went out to the busy mart,  
She would have sought when they tied her hands.

And the truths she had written on each  
child's heart  
Were by them echoed in distant lands.

They were noted, distinguished, and scholarly men,

And they did much good for the human race.

But when asked where their ideas came,  
They all thought at once of their mother's face,

And they answered humbly and proudly, too,  
" 'Twas our mother taught us these lessons true."

And their mother, resting content and serene,  
Heard of these words and smiled like a queen.

—"Woman's World."

### SATURDAY.

"Show piety at home, for that is good and acceptable before God."—1 Tim., 5, 4.

It is not by seeking more fertile regions where toil is lighter or happier circumstances, free from difficult complications or troublesome people; but by bringing the highest courage of a devout soul to bear upon what is given to us, that we brighten our inward light, lead something of a true life, and introduce the kingdom of heaven into the midst of our earthly day. If we cannot work out the will of God where God has placed us, why then has He placed us there?—From W. E. Wilson's "Gems."

## Porridge Perfection

is something that you surely desire—and something that you can very easily and economically attain. For

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mean just that. Easily prepared and economically priced as they are, they yet present the ever desirable features of warming and nourishing power and delectable flavor. Try them to-morrow morning—they'll become a regular part of your breakfast.

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## YOU HAVE TO DO WITHOUT

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

MY FEES ARE VERY FAIR.

## DENTIST REANEY

OPP. GRACE BROS.

OPEN FRIDAY NIGHTS.

M1420

PASS "GRIT" ON

**Labor Leaders Support Prohibition—**  
(Continued from page 12.)

A man's determination to be a clean, decent, upright citizen gives him faith in the future, and the assurance of better things, even though at the time he does not see them. It spurs him on to thrift and self-pride, and an ambition to have and maintain a respectable home, and he provides for the "rainy day."

When by the votes of the people the American saloon was eliminated, the first great fortress that had protected all of the lower strata of life was taken, and the next trench to be taken is for the voters to elect men to office, from the President down, who are in sympathy with the law, and who will enforce it. Our civilisation demands sober thinking statesmen, workmen and employers. The drinking man cannot be depended upon.

**LABOR TEMPLES AND LABOR BANKS PRODUCTS OF PROHIBITION ERA.**

Richard T. Jones, District Director, United States Employment Service, Kansas City, Mo.

Prohibition has proven a boon to the Labor Movement. The elimination of the liquor traffic has enabled it to develop along proper lines.

Unions in a great many localities have built and are building Labor temples—homes of their own—and Union officials say they have been able to get together on Labor temple projects to a far greater extent since the saloon was exiled.

Labor banks have been started in a number of larger cities. Wet Labor men might allege this is not due to Prohibition, but is it not significant that the organisation of Labor banks did not begin until after Prohibition came?

Widespread unemployment was predicted as the result of closing the saloons and breweries. This has not taken place. In fact, the transfer of the capital from the manufacture of liquor to legitimate industrial channels has given employment to four or five times as many wage earners as were formerly employed in the manufacture of intoxicating beverages.

Trade Unionists see the value of Prohibition and will hesitate a long time before they join in any move to bring back beer and wines.

**LABOR UNIONISTS SHOULD NOT TALK ABOUT PERSONAL LIBERTY, SAYS CHARLES STELZLE.**

"Mr. Gompers has said much about taking away the personal liberty of the workingman, when it comes to the enforcement of the Prohibition law," asserts Charles Stelzle. "The Trade Unionist should be the last man in the world to talk about 'personal liberty.' Suppose a strike were ordered on a job upon which the Trade Unionist is working; would he dare resist the strike order? Suppose it had been ordered by the Labor Union that eight hours constituted a day's work; would he dare work nine or ten or twelve? Suppose the Labor Union law declared that there should be no Sunday work; would a Trade Unionist insist upon working a seven-day week if he felt like doing so? Suppose the rules of the Union prohibited him from working with non-union men; would he be found on the same job with such men?"

"The doctrine of personal liberty carried out to its logical conclusion would wipe out every Union in the world. The workingman, when he joins the Union, frankly obligates himself to obey the rules of the Union, just as every American citizen obligates himself to obey the laws of his country—even the Prohibition law. The best possible argument for the Labor Union is that it looks upon the problems of the workers from the standpoint of the great mass of workingmen and not from the standpoint of the individual."



Address all correspondence re Bands of Hope, Y.P. Societies, and the "New Day Crusade" to "The Y.P. Dept., N.S.W. Alliance, 321 Pitt-street, Sydney." (Phone, City 8944).

**CRUSADE NOTES.**

Several Societies and Sunday schools are intent on receiving their Shield of Honor at the annual meeting, to be held in November.

If every boy and girl does his or her best we have a big chance of reaching our first 10,000 signatures, which, indeed, will be a very creditable achievement.

A big batch of signatures have been received from Lithgow, Croydon, and Enfield, and reports from each place show that many more signatures will yet be received from these localities.

**BROKEN HILL.**

Mr. W. H. Rose is at present visiting Broken Hill, and, according to press reports, is having a very successful time. Mr. A. T. Hancock, Superintendent, Crusade Committee, expects to be able to forward a few hundred more pledges from the "Hill" as the result of the present visit of Mr. Rose. During his stay in Broken Hill, from September 4 to September 10, Mr. Rose will speak in six public schools and address eight other public meetings. A full report of his meetings will appear in a later issue.

**UNCLAIMED SEALS.**

We have at present three lots of seals waiting owners. The signatures were sent in without any indication as to which school sent them.

Any Society which has not yet received its seal is asked to write at once to this office.

TWO BOOKLETS BY FAIRELIE THORNTON  
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Or things we may know concerning the next life."

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Book Depot, 381 George Street, Sydney  
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**THE MODEL AND THE MOUSTACHE.**

"Oh, she's lovely now, I grant you," my friend admitted when I had shown him Dolores, the little Spanish model I had brought back from Seville.

"But in five years' time," he sneered, "she will be useless. Fat. And she will have a moustache."

"I shan't let her get fat," I protested. "I shall work her much too hard. And she won't have a moustache. I'll see to that."

"How are you going to prevent it?" he asked, unconvinced.

"That's my secret," I replied.

Well, it's a fairly open secret, among women at any rate. Too many of us incline to what is euphemistically known as "superfluous hair." It is the penalty of the type that has dark luxuriant hair and incredibly long eyelashes. Nature is an extremist. Either she is too prodigal with her favors and gives a moustache and beard in addition to these beauties, or—"relenting, mends too much with naught," and dowers the rest of us meagrely with scanty hair and invisible eyebrows.

However, it is fortunately easier to cut down superfluity than to produce abundance. The most obstinate growths of unwanted hair can be so easily removed nowadays—not by shaving, which only makes the growth reappear more vigorously in a few weeks' time—but by the easy and effective application of pure powdered pheninol. You buy a package from the chemist, you make it into a thin paste with water, apply it to the unwanted hair, and let it dry. In a few moments you can scrape away the paste, and the hair comes away with it—absolutely easily and painlessly. There is no soreness or irritation of the tenderest skins. You just wash and powder as usual; the skin is perfectly soft and smooth as if the hair had never grown there.

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## "AUSTRALIA'S HOME OF HEALTH."

### THE WAHROONGA SANITARIUM.

The Sydney Sanitarium, which is now popularly known as "Australia's Home of Health," was established at Wahroonga, New South Wales, in 1902. Some years previously a private residence at Summer Hill had been secured by enthusiastic supporters of "the Sanitarium idea" to give opportunity for those in ill-health to avail themselves of the "new" or "rational" methods of treatment. From the outset encouraging success was met with, and the growing public demand induced the promoters to initiate a larger venture. The Sydney Sanitarium at Wahroonga, New South Wales, thus had its birth.

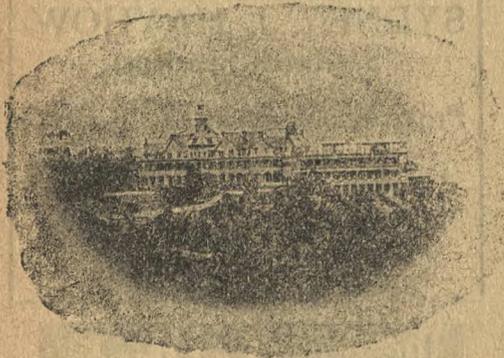
After nineteen years of successful operation and growth, the institution stands as the foremost of its kind in the Southern Hemisphere, and as the largest private hospital in Australasia.

The purpose of its promoters is to provide, at as moderate cost as possible, medical facilities and comforts for the sick and suffering under conditions both natural and artificial, which will give them the greatest opportunity of rapid and permanent cure.

#### THE SANITARIUM IDEA.

Briefly expressed "to give nature a chance" is the underlying principle of the Sanitarium idea.

Ninety-nine persons out of one hundred have more or less dread of "hospital." The



very idea of "ward life" is depressing, more especially to the "nervy" patient. The Sanitarium idea successfully overcomes this difficulty at the outset, by providing private accommodation with all the surroundings and associations of "Home." There is something about the "Sanitarium atmosphere" which is decidedly soothing and restful and which soon makes one feel perfectly at home. The services of a lady pianist of high qualifications are available for the entertainment of patients.

#### LOCALITY AND SURROUNDINGS.

On the occasion of the opening of the new wing in 1920, Lady Cook made the following remark concerning its site: "The one who chose this beautiful spot was certainly very far-seeing." As she spoke, she was standing on the spacious roof garden overlooking miles of the surrounding district—the distant Blue Mountains forming its western horizon.

Australia's Home of Health is located on the high lands forming the watershed of the Lane Cove River. It is over six hundred feet above sea level, and thus has a commanding view from its balconies and tower. While it is but twelve miles from Sydney, its environments are entirely rural. The Sanitarium estate consists of over seventy acres—orchards, flower garden and lawns, pasture

and virgin bush lands, giving it variety and charm.

The climate is delightful and bracing—the elevation inducing cool evening breezes during the summer season.

Warrawee Railway Station (Milson's Point-Hornsby Line) is but one and one-half miles distant, and the journey to the city can be accomplished within an hour.

Thus the Sanitarium possesses the three-fold advantage of seclusion, so soothing to those in ill-health, pleasant climate, and accessibility to the metropolis.

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If you are interested write to the Manager, Australia's Home of Health, Wahroonga, N.S.W., and ask for particulars.

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