

# Grit.

A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION.

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## “The Contemptibles.”

The Liquor crowd, so like the Germans, have been responsible for a moral setback—a veritable retreat from Mons.

In 1914 England's “Old Contemptibles” intervened to protect little Belgium from the ruthless Hun, but disaster followed disaster.

Reinforcements then came from the ends of the earth.

The world soon learned that while a battle had been lost the war would still go on—and on to victory.

The calamity of Gallipoli and the sinking of the Lusitania elated the Hun just as the vote on September 1st elates the ruthless Liquor exploiter.

Serious as were these setbacks they did not end or win the war.

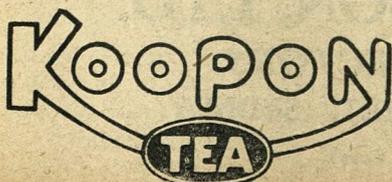
### THE ANTI-LIQUOR WAR IS STILL ON.

The papers that say our failure to win on September 1st is the end of this anti-liquor war are strangely encouraging Kingsford Smith to fly to New Zealand, though the last attempt was such a pathetic disaster.

### VICTORY WILL YET BE OURS.

YOU MAY BE FED UP, BUT YOU MUST CARRY ON.

*Robert B. S. Hammond*



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## THE "DECLINE AND FALL" OF THE WHITE RACE.

The ardent advocates of birth control in England, it is claimed by some, are not quite so sure of themselves as they were formerly, but, remark anxious observers of what is called "the twilight of the white race," their doubts have come too late. Thus attention is called to the amazingly low level of the birth-rate of England and Wales, which last year fell to 16.7 per thousand of the population, as compared with 24.1 in the year 1913. A greatly concerned observer of this record is Sir Leo Chiozza Money, who expresses it as his conviction that not a single person in Britain ever imagined that so low a figure would be reached so soon. By nature, he tells us in the London "Evening Standard," he is an optimist, yet, he points out, a reasonable optimism must have ground for existence, and he confesses he can see no redeeming feature in the unseemly haste with which the races that ought to continue to lead the world are treading the "path of decay and surrender." He continues as follows:

"The ancient conception of warfare was to destroy the enemy nation. The irony of war and peace in our time is that, while war is incapable of destroying the enemy, we preach in peace that salvation is to be sought in national self-immolation. The Germans having failed to destroy us, we are destroying ourselves. What, indeed, has posterity done for us that we should concern ourselves with its existence?

"We shall do well to regard the population question as more than a national issue. It is a racial issue with which is intimately bound up the future leadership, composition, and color of the world. All the white nations are infected with the same disease. The white population of the world numbers no more than one in three of the whole, and we are threatened with a great decline of the white peoples—a decline both relative and actual.

"The decline and fall of the Empire of the Whites thus becomes a possibility in a future by no means remote, for the sapping of population is increasing with an incredible rapidity. Childless marriages are being followed by the increasing refusal of men to marry emancipated women. How, then, will the decline of the white peoples be met in relation to the problems of peace and war? What is likely to be done, and what will follow upon what is likely to be done?

"The case of France is full of instruction. France imports white men to meet the necessities of her peace economy, and trains black men with a view to the battles of the future. The south-west corner of France is being repopulated with Italians, but that is a process which cannot go on forever, because the Italian birth-rate is also falling. In all the great French Empire outside France there are only some 1,300,000 white people. The French Budget provides for a considerable establishment of black soldiers,

numbering some 160,000. So we see a great white nation, which has failed to maintain itself by virtue of its own increase, taking the terrible and far-reaching step of building up a great African army of mercenaries. Some of these, as we know, were actually employed to occupy German territory."

If we consider that this is a peculiar case, Sir Leo goes on to say, and that other white nations are not likely to follow such an example, it must nevertheless be remembered that the British brought Indian soldiers to fight on the fields of France because they were driven by the necessities of a desperate case, and, "desperate cases recur." It is unfortunately impossible, he avers, to rule out the possibility of the introduction into Europe of colored laborers to take the place of an unborn white generation, because—

"When a nation has grown accustomed to the use of colored mercenary troops, it is not a very big step to the employment of indentured colored laborers. The world at large has afforded already too many examples of the process of garnering wealth with the aid of colored labor forces recruited from afar. Consequent racial and political problems of an insoluble character are scattered about the world. There appears to be no limit to the possibility of human folly in this particular matter.

"Take the case of the United States. It was not considered bad enough to contemplate the existence within American borders of the 13,000,000 negroes and mulattoes descended from the human cargoes brutally shipped from Africa in evil far-off days. It was not sufficient that this colored population was segregated in the Southern States. America must needs place a ban upon white immigration, and thus, through the shortage of labor created in her northern cities, build up in each great industrial town a negro quarter!

"In face of this choice example of incredible folly, who will be bold enough to say that the coming shortage of white populations in Europe will not be supplemented by colored importations? It is a shorter journey from North Africa to France than from Kentucky to Buffalo.

"Whatever happens in that regard, we have to anticipate with certainty a Europe seriously reduced in numbers, and perforce compelled to lay down world leadership. The European emigrations will entirely cease. The industry and wealth of Europe will con-

tract, both from lack of consumption and from the lack of initiative that goes with decadence. The British Empire will necessarily dissolve, for there will not be enough white blood to maintain it."

Turning his eyes toward the white world outside Europe, Sir Leo asks whether one may look to the British Dominions or to America to take up what Europe resigns. As far as the Dominions are concerned, he advises us that we face the fact that in the whole of the British Empire outside the United Kingdom, in 1928, there are hardly more than 18,000,000 white men, women, and children, and that "these are adding to their numbers very slowly." We read then:

"There is no certain ground for believing that the population of the United States, which is now almost one-fourth the size of that of Europe, and includes a proportion of colored people (one in nine), will be maintained. The birth-rate of America is falling and will fall, while white immigration from Europe, which so rapidly built up her heterogeneous people in the past, will not need to be kept in bounds by a quota law; there will be no European emigrants to 'select.'

"From time to time we have talked of a Yellow Peril. What did it amount to, this talk, but that the Yellows would learn to use modern arms, and by sheer weight of numbers conquer the whites? What was meant by conquer? The conception, obviously, was one of the barbarous destruction of the whites. It will be perceived that such carnage is becoming entirely unnecessary as a means of conquest.

"The same end is appointed to take place quite bloodlessly by the will of the white peoples themselves, who gladly hail as saviors those who preach the alluring gospel of going without children as the shortest cut to Better Times.

"It would appear, therefore, that having taught the colored races so many things without earning anything remarkable in the way of gratitude, we might possibly consider the advisability of inoculating them also with the doctrine which has so successfully brought the question of a declining population within the scope of practical politics."

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## DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

### A DRY PLANK PUT IN.

By JACK CREAGH.

The Republican Convention passed off very quietly compared with the Democratic show, and the reason for this is that the Republicans stood flatfooted for the Eighteenth Amendment and its enforcement.

The Democrats, or at least most of them from New York and other Eastern States, went to the Convention "wet." The cry was: "We will have nothing to do with a 'dry' plank; we will make no compromise; we rather demand a plank for the repeal of Prohibition."

I saw a "special" leave New York for Houston—a "wet" no-surrender crowd, a Tammany crowd—and that same crowd learned a lot as soon as they got to Houston. There they met, not the city mob who think the sidewalks of New York and a number of bootleggers form the Continent of America. Sure they met the dirt farmer, the cow-puncher, the orchardist and other hefty sons of U.S.A. These are the men who chiefly form the policy of the great United States. They are the men, or at least their descendants, who fought for and kept their freedom up to the present day. The great Al. Smith and his Tammany following learned that the "drys" still held the whip hand, and that they can crack the whip is seen in the fact that the "wets" have to do what they said they would never accept—a "dry" plank in any shape or form.

Just what the Democratic platform will be is not yet fully decided, but a "dry" plank will be in it, for sure.

#### U.S.A. A COUNTRY FULL OF COLOR.

The longer I stay in U.S.A. the more I like the people, be they "wet" or "dry." They appeal to me immensely, and I look forward to the coming political campaign with great interest. Fancy two men like Herb. Hoover, a farm boy, and Al. Smith, an ex-newsboy, who later became a laborer, fighting it out to see who would be king of the great United States with its 118,000,000 people. Sure there is going to be some fun. The iron worker, bricklayer and every other worker will rub shoulders and opinions with the masters of commerce and great manufacturers. Yes, they are colorful and prosperous, and they have not finished growing yet. I liken this 152-year-old nation to a husky college graduate. As nations go the United States is just a youth, but say in another 150 years, just what a man will this nation be? I wish I could live to see it.

I said the folk here had color, and likened them to grown youths. Well, to prove it, look at some of the incidents that took place at the Democrats' Convention. The following is taken from the New York "Sun" of June 28:

#### "FISTS FLY AND CLOTHES GET MUSED UP IN HOT SERIES OF CONVENTION CLASHES.

"Latest is Senator Glass in Losing Bout With an Elevator Starter.

"Houston, June 28.—Fisticuff honors were divided during the last twenty-four hours between the floor of the Democratic National Convention and the floor of the Platform Building Committee. The battles might be summarised as follows:

"Senator Carter Glass, of Virginia, knocks an elevator starter for a row when he sought to prevent the bantamweight-legislator getting in a full lift.

"Glass hops into the elevator, but is given the bum's rush by three passengers, who toss him back into the hotel lobby.

"North Carolina's banner, after a general fracas, in which fists flew and eyes were blackened, was still shy one support to-day.

"Senator Hubert D. Stephens, of Wisconsin, hits Mike Morrissey on the head with his cane after Morrissey, a former half-back, clips Stephens one across the nose when he resisted his efforts to grab Mississippi's standard and join in a pro-Smith demonstration.

"Mrs. F. C. Hathom, of Hattiesburg, Miss., in seeking to prevent M. C. McGehee carrying their State banner, loses her hat and is careened, puffing for breath, into a nearby delegate's chair.

"Stephens is knocked along a row of chairs, and eight cops fall in a scrimmage on top of Morrissey, finally taking him out.

"Another woman is dropped in the Hathom-McGehee melee.

"George R. Van Namee, of New York, is sideswipped by an excited delegate, waving his arms, and is knocked into a seat on the aisle."

The above does not mention the fact that Senator Tydings, a "wet," rushed across the Convention floor to bang Bishop Cannon, a Methodist, for a row of houses. No doubt the 6,000,000 Methodists will remember the incident when they go to vote in November.

Yes, they whoop things up, but when the Conventions are over and the politicians have had their say, the great bulk of citizens will get busy, and they are the ones that count. They may have made mistakes in the past, but they have never made the mistakes that other nations have made. As proof of this, the position of the 152-year-old

nation and the condition of its 118,000,000 people is the answer.

If other nations can give their children a three-inch-square piece of pie, well, the Yank can give a six-inch-square piece. If at the Olympic games a nation wins an event, the Yank answers by winning three or four. If relief is needed in some country and Europe gives 100,000 dollars, why the Yank answers by giving millions.

There seems to be only one thing really left where Europe beats the United States. They beat them in boozing. The "fill-them-up-again" stunt record is held in Europe, and the Yanks are not keen to wrest the crown from them.

#### WATCH THE NEXT VOTE.

The next election is going to prove that the American citizens, by a great majority, believe in Prohibition of alcohol as a common beverage, and they are going to put in a man at the head, and many other Senators to back him, who believe in Prohibition, and who will insist on the Act getting a fair deal, even in refractory States like New York. The newspaper sentiment, chiefly supported by foreign interests, does not run the States. Back of the liquor sentiment in all the papers there are other factors, and the people contrast them, and they stick to their own conclusions. As a rule, anything that affects the home is generally what counts.

Booze always made for trouble, whether it be the legal or bootleg kind, and they have passed booze out legally, but not before trying every kind of way to control it.

In the past the statement of a Lincoln or other great man of big ideals counted. Today it will be found that a Henry Ford or a Herbert Hoover is more listened to than any other person or crowd. Sure, Al. Smith can rave about the lost schooner of beer or rum; the Tammany band can play the side walks of New York; but with the great rank and file of the citizens they do not carry weight. What does carry weight is the music and sight of the Star Spangled Banner. Anything that tends to degrade that flag has to go. That's why booze went.

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## THE DAMNING FACTS.

### WHY NOT OUTLAW WHAT NO ONE DEFENDS?

Day after day the newspapers that oppose Prohibition record some of the incidents that justify our plea for Prohibition, and that overwhelmingly condemn the beverage use of alcohol.

Here are a few samples you can ask your friends who voted against Prohibition, if this is what they are proud of:

#### LETTER FROM JAIL.

ADELAIDE.

On July 24 Johann F. Thirle was found guilty of the murder of his wife by battering her to death with a bottle at Callington, and was sentenced to death. He appealed on the ground of misdirection of the jury on the question of drunkenness and insanity, and the Court of Criminal Appeal reduced the verdict to manslaughter. Thirle was sentenced to imprisonment for life, with hard labor.

Relatives of the murdered woman have now made available in defence of her reputation a remarkable letter, which was written in German by Thirle three days after his conviction, and while he lay under sentence of death. The letter was witnessed by his spiritual adviser, Pastor Bemmann, and a translation of part of it reads as follows:

"Dear and respected parents-in-law,—At the time when I committed the crime I had a slight suspicion of my poor and beloved wife, but now, when I can think clearly, I confess openly that I know that my dear wife had in no manner been unfaithful. I confess that the whole fault lay with me and upon no one else. Had I not been terribly in the power of sin and the devil through excessive drinking, I should never have thought to commit such a dreadful deed."

#### LICENSEE FINED TWICE WITHIN MONTH.

BATHURST.

For the second time within a month Edward Thomas Byrnes, licensee of the Occidental Hotel, was convicted on a charge of allowing a man on the premises during prohibited hours.

The defence was that two men clandestinely gained entrance to the hotel through a back staircase, which was left open for boarders. Both the front and back doors of the hotel were locked at the time. The men asked for a drink, and were refused. When they were being let out the back door, two sergeants, who had followed them, were standing there. Both officers said that the doors of the hotel were locked. The men found on the premises stated on oath that they entered the hotel without the knowledge of the landlord, who refused to serve them.

The magistrate fined Byrnes £5.

#### 15-YEARS-OLD CONVICTION. FIRST OFFENDER NOW.

BATHURST.

When Lewis Alfred Michel, of Sydney, called at the Bathurst police station on August 20 to inquire about Eric Marsden and

a woman who had been arrested on the same day, and with whom he had been associated in touring the country shows, he was arrested on a charge of having driven a motor car while under the influence of drink. At Bathurst Police Court to-day, before Mr. Scobie, S.M., he pleaded not guilty.

Michel denied that he was drunk, and said the police had told deliberate lies to the effect that he staggered from the car to the watchhouse gate, but admitted that he had been sentenced some 15 years ago to two years for assault and robbery.

Mr. Scobie said that, as it appeared that defendant had lived a decent life for 15 years, he would treat him as a first offender and fine him £5, with £1/1/- costs, in default 21 days.

#### LIQUOR RAID.

Police raided the Monte Carlo Cafe, 55½ Elizabeth-street, city, shortly before midnight, and arrested twelve persons, besides seizing a large quantity of liquor.

The cafe was visited by two plain-clothes constables during the night, and these officers reported to Sergeant Russell and Constable Chuck that they were served with liquor. The premises were then raided by a police party. The entry of the police caused a stir amongst the patrons of the cafe, but only those offending by drinking liquor at the time were detained.

Later at the Central Police Station the proprietor of the cafe was charged with selling liquor without holding a license, and six women and five men were charged with drinking on unlicensed premises.

#### DRUNKEN DRIVER.

Walter Stephen Jeffries, 32, was fined £15 and had his driver's license suspended for 12 months at Campsie Court on a charge of having driven a motor lorry while under the influence of liquor at Canterbury on August 18.

#### REALM OF DRUNKENNESS. AMAZING FIGURES.

LONDON, 27/8/28.

The Riga correspondent of "The Times" says that, pursuing its "temperance" campaign, which the Soviet organ "Izvestia" characterises as a "ray of light in the realm of drunkenness," the Moscow Labor Council has decreased the quantity of vodka supplied to towns in the industrial centres by 1,000,000 litres to 203,000,000 litres in 1929.

Speakers emphasised that the reduction is imperative, as workers are inundating the authorities with petitions, urging the Government to cease encouraging drunkenness by developing the vodka monopoly, as one of the chief sources of revenue.

Meanwhile the Government has ordered that the losses in the towns shall be retrieved by greater vodka sales in the country side, arguing that vodka is less harmful than

samzgon, the home-made spirit consumed by the peasants. "Izvestia" reveals that the vodka consumption has risen from 10,000,000 litres in 1924 to 220,000,000 litres last year and to 492,000,000 litres in the first six months of 1928. The consumption of eseer, wines and samzgon has similarly increased.

#### CHARGE OF MANSLAUGHTER.

At the Parramatta Quarter Sessions, Leshe Thomas McPherson, 23, a taxi driver, was acquitted on a charge of having feloniously slain Michael Clement Carroll, secretary of the Brick and Tilemakers' Union, at Prospect, on May 26.

Carroll was killed when the accused's taxi crashed into a telegraph pole.

In summing up, Acting Judge Sheridan said that this case was more important than other manslaughter charges because it involved a common accident which usually occurred at week-ends.

"The motor," he said, "is a very great benefit to the community, but in the hands of a reckless or unskilled person it is a very dangerous instrument."

Describing the party in the taxi at Ben Buckler, his Honor said that it was purely an orgy. It was not the fault of the taxi driver to have such passengers in his taxi, as he was forced to associate with such people.

McPherson was remanded to the police court on Monday on a charge of driving while under the influence of liquor.

Sing you the songs I love,  
The songs of Home, Sweet Home;  
Best spot on this fair earth,  
No matter where you roam.  
Affection, rest, and calm,  
Love, and a welcome sure,  
And on the kitchen shelf  
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PASS "GRIT" ON

## A GREAT DISAPPOINTMENT.

### BRITISH COLUMBIA GOVERNMENT CONTROL SITUATION.

By WILLIAM E. JOHNSON.

British Columbians thought they took the liquor business away from the disreputables and put it into the hands of highly honorable Government agents, thereby avoiding the evils connected with the private sale.

But the people are no longer calling the scheme "Government control," for the Government does not control—it has merely set up counter liquor selling in competition with the bootleggers that infest the province.

British Columbia never did have complete Prohibition, except for a few months during the World War. Under the British North American Act, which operates as a sort of constitution for that country, the provinces have no control over manufacturing or transportation. Those are Dominion matters. All the province can do is to prohibit liquor sale. Thus, provincial Prohibition is hamstrung from the beginning.

The brewers, distillers and wholesalers are the most enthusiastic advocates of Government selling, for the reason that they sell as much liquor or more and their bills are promptly paid. There is no trouble for them in dealing with the irresponsible bar-keepers and there are no licenses to pay.

In order to give Government selling the fullest possible chance to make good, the Prohibition organisation of the province was practically abandoned, waiting results. Now the results are being reaped, and because of the results the people are becoming aroused. The British Columbia Prohibition League is being resurrected under the aggressive leadership of Rev. R. J. McIntyre, a former baseball pitcher of national repute. He is now pitching missiles with telling effect into the machinery of Government selling.

It is a curious fact that private persons import more liquor into the province than does the Government monopoly. Here is the record:

#### IMPORTATION OF LIQUORS INTO BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Fiscal year ending March 31.	Gallons imported by the Government.	Gallons imported by private persons.
1922	192,926	213,326
1923	191,088	191,282
1924	307,227	199,166
1925	311,535	160,348
1926	260,648	339,326
*1927	157,624	226,785

\*Seven months.

Last year (1925-26) the notorious beer parlors were instituted in order to "reduce" consumption—so it was said. So 251 beer parlors were opened. The results are two-fold: First, these same beer parlors quickly became the most notorious dives in the country the centres of drunkenness and debauchery. Second, during the year, instead of lessening the consumption of liquor, the province imported for consumption

128,389 more gallons of liquor than in the previous year, of which 94,389 gallons were beer. That is why both the distillers and brewers are so happy. Why shouldn't they be happy? At present there are Government booze shops in the province as follows:

Beer parlors	251
Liquor stores	72
Licensed clubs	73

During the last fiscal year about 7,500,000 dollars worth of beer was sold. One brewery made a profit of 800 per cent. on its investment. That brewery, naturally, is a very fierce advocate of Government selling. Here are the ways the beer profits are split:

The brewers get 12.50 dollars per barrel of beer, which costs about 75 cents to make.

The amalgamated brewers, as "agents," get 6 dollars per barrel more.

The Government gets 3.50 dollars per barrel.

The licensee makes 134 per cent. profit.

The customer gets drunk.

The Moderation League solemnly promised that if the people would only agree to Government selling, drinking of alcoholic liquors in public places would be absolutely forbidden. But as soon as these worthies got Government selling they began to root for beer parlors, where the people could sit down and drink all the suds they could pay for and consume. And the blessed Moderation League did not stop until they had obtained the opening of 251 beer parlors for consumption on the premises. People who drink in the beer parlors must sit down, for then they are sure to consume more beer.

Under Government selling, British Columbia has become a sort of bootleggers' paradise. The Government shops pay the Dominion tax of eight dollars a gallon on spirits. Spirits for export are tax free. The bootleggers, under the direction of the distillers, naturally "export" their spirits, but these "exports" often do not get beyond the

border, and when they do they are usually sneaked back. So the bootlegger has the advantage of eight dollars a gallon over the Government shops.

To compete with the bootleggers, the beer parlors were set up. Then further to compete with the bootleggers, the Government has twice lowered the prices of its liquors. Then, to compete with the bootleggers some more, the closing hours of the Vancouver beer parlors were advanced to midnight.

The fifth annual report of the Liquor Control Board, which I have before me, reads like chapters from the Book of Lamentations. Here are quotations:

"No cases of outstanding importance have occurred during the period under review (year ending March 31, 1926), but the illegal selling of liquor continues, and presents many difficulties, despite the opportunities of purchasing liquor at Government stores and the facilities for the consumption of beer in public.

"The brewing of beer for private use, which is permitted under the Inland Revenue Act, is a very general practice. It is regrettable that this provision exists, as it adds to the problems of law enforcement.

"Continuous supervision of licensed premises is required, more particularly in the urban centres, and especially in the city of Vancouver, where the density of population (Continued on page 10.)

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### Be Good—for Something.

Make your ambition to live long and be good—good for something!

Aim high. Then put plenty of powder behind your bullet—and you'll hit your star.

The magnet that makes a man want to live is his ambition—to be something, or do something, or make something. It is one of the big factors in building his character.

He wants patience as well, though. The big factor of ambition is likely to be fire-works without it.

## Backbone is Brain as well as Bone.

Backbone is spirit, not a set of skeleton supports. It is the inner character of a man, and not his vertebrae.

Backbone is not just a bolster to the body. It is a quality of heart and soul, and brain and brawn combined.

Backbone means perseverance and tenacity. It should be used to hold the head up and the haunches down.

Someone has said that a man's backbone should be sufficiently long to prevent him from sitting when he ought to be serving, and sufficiently strong to keep him on his feet until he arrives.

Backbone is more than this—it is brain power.

## Beating the Opposition.

There is so much indifference and carelessness and slipshodery in the world that the fellow who is in dead earnest is bound to get on. The opposition is not strong enough to defeat genuine determination.

Wishbone won't do for backbone, and the little things must be sacrificed for the big ones.

Make your goal a worthy one and keep tackling long and hard enough and you'll make it.

## Don't be Like the Ant.

Ants, when they are born, have a short educational period of three days. For three days they poke about, full of curiosity, to find out what sort of a world they are in. At the end of three days they stop learning.

After that they are afraid of everything new, and learn nothing else. They are just like so many who, as soon as we get a job, are satisfied. We settle down in it, perfectly satisfied—learn nothing more—and never get further.

To read without reflecting is like eating without digesting.

\* \* \*

When you have no good reason for doing a thing you have one good reason for leaving it alone.

\* \* \*

Provision is the foundation of hospitality and thrift the fuel of magnificence.

\* \* \*

It is a good plan to talk little, to hear much, and to reflect a lot upon what you learn in consequence.

\* \* \*

Perhaps the greatest of all faults is to be unconscious of your own.

### LITTLE TOWN OF NO-MORE-CARE

You ask me where I'm living now? A town called No-more-care,  
A little town set on a hill where all is bright and fair.  
High up above the fogs and winds where joy will never cease,  
Where there is no more worrying and just eternal peace.

Come up and be my neighbor, friend, and live in No-more-care;  
A very easy place to find; first thing you know, you're there.  
You build a ladder by your thought, you learn to trust the true  
And then ascend to No-more-care; with worrying you're through.

Outside the city gate you'll find a valley deep and wide  
Where each his worrying must leave and cast his care aside;  
I now suspect it heaven is, this town of heavenly air,  
For heaven's a place of harmony, like little No-more-care.

Life is very short, but there is always time enough for courtesy.

\* \* \*

Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice.

\* \* \*

Charity is a virtue of the heart, and not of the hands, says an old writer.

\* \* \*

Gifts and alms are the expressions, not the essence, of this virtue.

\* \* \*

He confers a double kindness on a poor man who gives quickly.

\* \* \*

Measure the worth of anything by the happiness it brings.

\* \* \*

Happiness depends little on politics—much on the temper and regulation of your own mind.

## Faint Heart

### Never Found Fame.

Practical tests prove that it is better to be tough than clever. A stout heart will get you further than a nimble brain, and endurance counts most in every hard struggle in either business or sport.

You have to be able to stand punishment if you want to succeed. For ten men who know how to give blows, only one knows how to take them—he's the one who will succeed.

Discouragement has ruined more men than drink—but the man who defeats his "grog-giness" in the third round of the fight may win in the fourth.

## Do the Difficult Jobs.

If you don't like competition you can easily get away from it. The recipe is to do something difficult. People don't like the difficult jobs, and danger weeds out the weaklings.

If you advertise for someone to do an easy job you will have hundreds of answers. Advertise for someone for a difficult job and you may have no answers at all. Put yourself in for the difficult job and you'll have it all to yourself.

## Fear is Fatal— Deny Defeat.

The moment a man doubts, that moment he is done.

Fear is fatal to any cause—it is deadly poison to humans.

If you are fearful you advertise it on your face. The world can tell by your fearful look that you expect to "flop."

Fear turns purpose into panic. It assaults ambition. It kills; and leaves the ghost of a man behind.

Stamp it out right now. No matter how you are hampered or handicapped, stoutly deny defeat. Stamp the thought of bigness on your brain. Write the course of courage in your blood.

Always affirm success.

## NEW CANADIAN CATHEDRAL ORGANS, by Sherlock Manning.

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## THE VALUE OF RELIGION.

### MISSIONARIES AND FARMERS.

This page will be devoted to interesting results of religion or problems arising out of the endeavor to practise the teaching of the Lord Jesus.

#### MISSIONARIES' SONS' HIGH RATING.

Harvard's and Yale's most representative students and successful graduates are the sons of missionaries, with those of professors a close second and the children of ministers ranking third, according to Dr. Ellsworth Huntington, Research Associate of the Department of Geography at Yale. The statement was made at the annual luncheon of the Committee on Co-operation with Clergymen of the American Eugenics Society, recently held in New York, and Dr. Huntington, we read in the New York papers, cited his findings as examples of the rather subconscious natural selection that had mated the fathers and mothers of the high-ranking students. His contention, we read, is that if similar selection were exercised consciously, the inborn qualities of future generations, physically and mentally, would be improved. Missionaries, both men and women, must have good health, a spirit of adventure, energy, religion, and moral fervor, says Dr. Huntington in explaining the reasons for the qualities ascribed to their descendants. Professors likewise, we are told, are selected on the basis of intellectual ability and rigid moral code.

It is also interesting to learn that Dr. Huntington has statistics showing that among persons listed in "Who's Who in America," the names of those who indicated a religious preference were more likely to survive because most of them were married and had children. The birth-rate among doctors, lawyers and professors, we learn, is lower than among miners, farmers and other classes, but in the professional groups those having religious preferences have had more children than persons with no particular religious inclination.

In discussing Dr. Huntington's statistics, the Brooklyn "Eagle" notes that few professors, very few clergymen, and probably no missionaries make the 10,000 dollars a year that thousands of lawyers, executives and physicians look upon as but a moderate income, and that "unable to afford their children the advantages of money, the missionaries, professors and ministers do afford them the advantage of a strong parental influence. Not only do they spend more of their time at home than most other men do, but they exert more power over their own families than the average parent does." There are also fewer distractions to contend with the family influence in the missionary's out-of-the-way home, and the small income of the minister and professor likewise keeps their families remote from outside attractions. Thus "The Eagle" is led to make the point:

"Scientifically conducted high schools and preparatory schools can do a great deal to train

boys to control and use their own minds, but if Dr. Huntington's figures are right, a dominant and correct home influence in some remote missionary post can do more. Without questioning the value of school influence, we may ask ourselves whether parents have not counted too much on the school to shape the child, and have not shifted on the school, to the child's detriment, some of the child training that a qualified parent can most effectually give."

#### RELIGION AND PURE MILK.

The degree of a farmer's interest in the welfare of the community may sometimes be determined by his willingness to sacrifice a tuberculous cow in his dairy herd. This is especially true, says "The Christian Century" (Undenominational), because it is usually the farmer's "best cow," the cow most generous in giving milk of a high degree of butter-fat, that is condemned by the examiner as a danger to the community. "And the farmer who is no more than just an average farmer normally reacts by declaring that the experts, not being practical farmers, know nothing about cows or milk or the art of earning an honest living on a dairy farm, and by rising in rebellion against pure-milk campaigns and tuberculin tests as the work of meddling theorists." What influence, then, has religion on the farmer confronted with deciding between his social responsibility and his private profit? We may find the answer in research carried on by Carl Hutchinson, research associate in social ethics in Chicago Theological Seminary, of which "The Christian Century" tells us briefly:

"After a considerable inquiry among Illinois farmers, the investigator found that farmers who are church members are more friendly to pure-milk campaigns, more willing to have their herds tested, quicker to place the general welfare before their private interests, than the average in their communities. This co-ordination between church membership and the sense of social responsibility ought to be no surprise to anyone, but probably it will be. It is only what should be expected if the church has succeeded to even the slightest degree in delivering its Master's message. The data, slight as they are, do not necessarily prove that these better social attitudes are the result of the influence of the church. But either that is true or the church is making its strongest appeal to persons who have some feeling for community interests. These herd-testing farmers either join the church because they are socially minded, or are socially minded because they have joined the church."

## BEER STRIKE.

### POSITION AT STANTHORPE.

BRISBANE, Sunday.

More than 100 men attended a meeting at Stanthorpe this morning to complete matters in regard to the recent strike against the price of liquor. The strike was declared off by mass meeting on the understanding that local licensed victuallers who had issued writs against the Strike Executive would withdraw them. The balance-sheet presented to-day showed a credit of about £20. A resolution was carried unanimously by which the men present pledged themselves not to drink in any of the hotels in Stanthorpe while the present prices are being charged.

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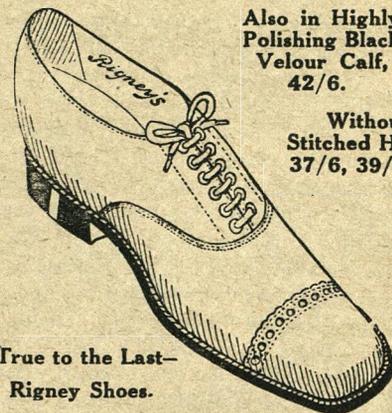
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# A personal chat with my readers

## THE RESULT.

I am writing this at 11 p.m. on Sunday, the 26th. I have had four big services to-day, and the coming week is so crowded that it is a case of now or never.

This will be in type and this issue of "Grit" will be all set up before the vote is taken. Frankly, I am not hopeful of winning, and I will tell you why.

Meetings do not win a great referendum. Not more than 5 per cent. of any community go to meetings.

Meetings are essential, they have a great value, but they are only one factor in the fight.

We have no organisation. We should have had at least 15 district organisers. We should have had 2,000,000 how-to-vote cards. I have not seen one yet, and while I was promised some ten days ago they are not to hand. I doubt if we had 200,000.

We have 10,000 people in public institutions and hospitals. They were easily reached and no attempt was made to arrange for their vote.

We lost the referendum when our friends in Parliament offered no opposition to the liquor request to abolish the voter's declaration at the polls. This opens the way to impersonation.

We are voting on the State rolls, and they are in a condition of chaos.

There is room for many thousands of bogus votes.

We have been handicapped by want of money, and some of our money has not been wisely used.

I came to an arrangement with the N.S.W. Alliance to do the publicity and be responsible for the cost. Later they decided that it was necessary for their organisation to do some big advertising, and some £400 went west in this duplication of effort.

To raise the modest sum of £3000, which I determined to raise, I found it necessary to obtain the co-operation of some of my friends, and we addressed 300 meetings in 150 different places. We distributed 950,000 leaflets and 240,000 copies of "Grit." We obtained reports in over 100 newspapers and wrote a series of letters numbering about 35 and had them, or other special articles, inserted in some 40 papers at a cost of £3000.

To enable me to do this I had a staff of seven and many splendid voluntary helpers. The whole contribution was a drop in the bucket, and in my judgment we will not get within 250,000 of the total polled by the liquor exploiters.

The liquor crowd have been thoroughly frightened and have spent easily £100,000.

Their posters, leaflets and papers have been thirty times as numerous as ours. They had 2,000,000 how-to-vote cards and 1,000,000 stickers for matchboxes.

For the first time in the history of the Australian anti-liquor fight their speakers outnumbered ours.

They never had an encouraging meeting; but they never have relied on meetings.

Now be sure of this: Whatever be the result, not an ounce of effort or a penny of money has been wasted. All we have done had to be done, and if defeated I will hold a meeting on Monday, September 3, and lay plans for the next fight.

At least 400,000 voters knew too little to justify their voting, and so decided that it was "better to live with the devil you know than the devil you don't know."

\* \* \*

## BE OF GOOD CHEER.

Calvary looked like a calamity and a defeat, but we don't think so now. J. Danson Smith writes:

"On every side"—pressed hard, and sorely troubled;  
Perplexed; hemmed in; but—No! not in despair!

On every side! but—overhead still open;  
Thus—heart can rise above, on wings of prayer.

"On every side"—unrest; tumultuous heaving;  
A fevered rush; a seething, surging throng;

On every side—disturbance, dislocation;  
But—deep within, a sweet thanksgiving song!

"On every side" a heated, frantic clamor;  
A "push," a "greed," a selfish work and will;

On every side—unheavenly words and war-rings;  
But—deep within, a place where all is still!

"On every side!" 'Tis true, the FOE is pressing,

And driving hard his quickly short'ning day;  
But—GOD doth reign; HE over all is sovereign—

And—"Rest on every side"—our hearts can stay. \* \* \*

## THE NASTINESS OF IT ALL.

I have, of course, had many disgusting letters and some violent threats. My friends have been distressed because it has been whispered that I am a secret drinker, that I am making a couple of thousand a year out of it, and that I am really in the pay of the brewers and give the show away to them all the time. Very pitiable, but to me not really disturbing.

The "Catholic Press" accepted an advertisement, charging £20 for a page. They re-

# GRIT

A JOURNAL OF  
NATIONAL EFFICIENCY  
AND PROHIBITION.

"Grit, clear Grit."—A pure Americanism, standing for Pluck, or Energy, or Industry, or all three. Reference probably had to the sandstones used for grindstones—the more grit they contain the better they wear.

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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 6, 1928.

fused to publish the photos that were a part of the advertisement. In the issue containing this advertisement, containing only statements by Catholics, they most unfairly attacked the advertisement in their own columns in a long editorial.

The Hon. Simon Hickey's name was associated with this advertisement, and the leader attacked him in a most undignified way, transgressing every code of journalism and good taste to do so.

The "Sydney Morning Herald" lost all sense of fairness and obligation to the public and printed the kind of stuff that one would expect to find in the "wet" yellow press.

They were impervious to reason, and again and again reiterated statements proven to be untrue in fact.

Many public men and so-called leaders in the most cowardly way remained in hiding and said not a word. Some of them gave as an excuse that they were financially involved and could not afford to speak. Some had not even that paltry excuse.

Several editors confessed to being in favor of Prohibition, but not one word came from their pens.

It has been very sad at times and very humiliating, but that too will pass.

The Editor

PASS "GRIT" ON.

## ALCOHOL THE ANAESTHETIC. BRANDING WITH NICKNAMES.

By JOE LONGTON, Special Representative in America for the Sydney "Sportsman."

"PURGATORY" is the Hell we hear so much about, magnified a millionfold. The saddest thing I saw in Mexico was the widows of Peons (slaves) devoting the rest of their lives, slaving themselves to death, earning enough money to pay for the praying of their deceased husbands' souls out of "PURGATORY."

"PURGATORY" is the bane of every Mexican's existence, and all of them have a desire to give "PURGATORY" as wide a berth as we who do not have "PURGATORY ON THE BRAIN" give a "mad dog."

The Mexicans who cross the Rio Grande into America gradually begin to realise that the bulk of their earnings are not necessary in avoiding "PURGATORY." They pay less attention to their previous over-indulgence in avoiding "PURGATORY," and spend their money in purchasing wearing apparel, homes, automobiles and public school education for their children; and somehow or other the truth leaks out and over the border into Mexico. That is the trouble in Mexico to-day. They are awakening.

Visualise the situation in every Latin country to-day, and you will realise that the same situation prevails in them all. The iron-handed rule of the Church is suffering from erosion, and political force is being injected into the situation more than ever in order to keep the faithful from jumping the fences of religious bondage into pastures new. A change of pasture makes fat calves.

The "sweetest plums" in the world to-day are America, Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania and South Africa. In these countries different tactics are used towards bringing them under the dominance of the Church of Rome. In America the Roman Catholic Church is drifting into a gigantic political machine. Enlightenment has driven it to that procedure, and every position of note is eagerly grasped in order to enable it to obtain a "hold." The year 1928 will go down in history as the year of the "great triple play," i.e., the revision of the English prayer book, intervention in Mexico, and "Alcohol" Smith for the United States Presidency. All three will be back numbers by the time the year 1929 tells 1928 "to go away back and sit down." In Australia your "tub-thumpers" and "gin-case orators" lay stress upon the immorality and crime which the abolition of alcohol is "supposed" to have ushered in. It is to laugh—ha! ha!

Alcohol is the greatest medium known to exist between humanity and ignorance, and as it reduces a population into a position where bigotry and religious intolerance can work upon humanity, just as a surgeon can operate upon a patient under the influence of cocaine, my readers can readily understand why religious interests co-operate with the liquor octopus in condemning the greatest reform since Christ, Prohibition, as they visualise the source from which antagonism

to Prohibition emanates. Prohibition is "light" to religious intolerance. It enlightens the generations; it gives the generations a clear brain to function upon from the moment they enter the world, and enlightenment is the foe of ignorance. This world to-day is beginning upon only another cycle of worldly progress, and the further it gets into the future the faster the events arrive and the more wholesome the world becomes. "Windy" Wyndham is serving his purpose on earth even though he be a hireling. I am serving my purpose also; I am right, "Windy" is wrong, and the intelligent Australian knows it to be true. If we had no wrong we would have a very great difficulty in knowing what is right. If we had no vermin we would not have insecticide.

I read where an Aussie "yell" has permeated the air over Italians being designated "Dagoes." I presume that it is perfectly alright for an Australian to be an "Aussie," an American a "Yank," a Swede a "Square-head," an Englishman a "Limejuicer," and all English-speaking peoples "Gringos" in the eyes of the Latins whom are termed by the rest of the world "Greasers," but to offend our visitors from the boot of Italy, where garlic, hand organs, monkeys, bananas and millions of miles of macaroni are mentioned in national anthems by calling them "Dagoes," is presumably out of place, eh? Well, to me an Italian has always been a "Guinea," a "Wop," a "Dago," and will ever remain so, just as I am a "Gringo" to him. Does an Italian wish to be so addressed, "Percival, Harold wants you!" and I am to be approached with, "Cornstalk, Crow-eater wants you!" Australians, you must respect the Italian vote. That is why it is being shipped to Australia as fast as Australia can receive it. We have a big Italian population in America, our jails especially. Australia is succumbing to "yellow journalism." If Australians with backbone do not replace those with wishbones Australia will shortly have a problem upon its hands that will convert it from an English colony into a Latin country.

I am writing this article in Buffalo, New York. I am now on the Great Lakes. Within the space of one year I have travelled around the Pacific and Atlantic coasts, the Mexican and Canadian borders, from Los Angeles to Boston and El Paso to Buffalo for "Grit." I have also covered the continent along the Mason and Dixon Line, the Ozarks, the Texas Panhandle, and the Sandy Saharas in between during that time, so I presume that my greatest enemies, since they dare not attempt to discredit me, will give credit where credit is due for the enlightenment I am sending Australians. A prominent Australian describes me "Australia's Prohibition educator."

After leaving New York City my assistant at the wheel—on account of my failing eye-

sight, which has compelled me to abandon driving—drove our car through the beautiful Hudson River valley to Poughkeepsie, where we saw the great sculling race won by California. There we crossed the Hudson and drove along the west shore portion of the Yellowstone trail to Athens, where we crossed the Hudson again and reached the town of Hudson, where Evans' Hudson Brewery is P. Engel's Flour Mill. From there we drove through Valatil and Rennsaeler to the capi-

(Continued on page 12.)

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### Poor Wine Palmed Off as Rare Old Burgundy.

German wine buyers have found a way to get the best French vintages at half price. At the same time they enable unscrupulous French vineyardists to sell an equal quantity of nondescript wine as something of great repute.

French law, full of intricacies, requires two certificates to be issued with every barrel of vintage wine, one certifying it to be a certain wine and the other testifying to the ownership of that particular brand, describing it fully.

Many astute German buyers, who need only the latter certificate of ownership in their country, are said by wine men to have found a steady market for the other certificates at half the price of the wine. So the Germans get their wine cheaply and bogus vintage wine of an equal amount is sold in France.

The condition is said to be particularly bad in Burgundy, where fine wines usually are bought in casks, and wine men want the French law changed to eliminate the extra certificate.—Utica "Daily News."

### A Great Disappointment—

(Continued from page 5.)

affords the greatest likelihood of violations of the Act."

The Courts have had plenty to do to keep the horde of bootleggers and Government shops in order. During the fiscal year—1925-26—3365 criminal prosecutions for violations of the Liquor Act were held, in which 671 persons were sent to jail, and 1666 fined. Fines and penalties to the extent of 180,390 dollars were collected.

The net results of the Government selling scheme are thus stated by Attorney-General A. M. Manson, K.C.:

"I have no sympathy for the brewers. I could not after my three years' experience. There has never been a day when the brewers have not spent every minute in

doing their utmost to contravene the will of the people, defy the Government, and tear down the law of the land. I have come to the conclusion that beer by the glass is not an issue raised by the people, but by the brewers. To most of the brewers the meaning of the word 'honor' is unknown."

Then along comes the Vancouver "Daily Province," the leading daily of the province, a publication which is by no means "dry," and it says editorially:

"We thought that we had made John Barleycorn respectable, rigging him out in store clothes and setting him decently at a table instead of allowing him to lean against a bar in his customary grime and disrepute. But the old reprobate seems to have double-crossed us. . . . Dirty, sinister, menacing as ever, he is leering at us again, and in his leer is more than a suspicion of triumph, for it is well known that he has plans afoot for poisoning our public life and besmirching our good name. To put it briefly, beer is once more taking an interest in politics, and there is good reason to believe that politics are not uninterested in beer. The situation is disturbing, for the unholy alliance of liquor and politics never worked anything but evil for British Columbia."

The problem now before the people of British Columbia seems to be not Government control of the liquor traffic, but liquor traffic control of the province.

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## JAPAN.

The last Congress of the Japanese National League against alcoholism marked a great advance in the movement. Seventy-one local societies have been admitted into the League during the past year; 461 official delegates took part in the Congress; reports were presented or addresses delivered by distinguished personalities—the Minister of the Interior, Susaki; the Governor of Tokio, Hiratsaka; the President of the Japanese Boy Scouts, Baron Goto; Lieutenant-General Inouye. The principal subjects discussed were the raising of the age limit for the serving of alcoholic beverages to 25 years and temperance teaching in the schools. Open-air meetings were held, and the Congress terminated with a scientific course on alcoholism, which lasted three days. Many of the lecturers were professors of the Japanese Universities.

5 TIMES!

Almost anybody can bake a good cake three times out of five. But to do it five times in succession requires care and a flour that is always the same.

WHITE WINGS  
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## GOOD OLD UNCLE JOE.

Fanny Sullivan, Kennedy-street, Dubbo, writes: On the 1st August our new school was opened. It is a two-storey school. I came third in our class test. I received a very beautiful card from Uncle Joe Longton on Saturday. I am in a Sunday school concert which is to be held at the end of August. I went to Trangie for my mid-winter holiday. I enjoyed it very much among the orange trees. We were staying right on the river bank.

(Dear Fanny,—I am so glad Uncle Joe sent you that nice post card. I think he is wonderful. Do you know he is one of the very busiest people in the world, and yet he writes to so many of you and writes me wonderful letters. I hope you have written to him.—Uncle B.)

## GLAD.

Dulcie writes: I am so glad that Ida will have a good collection of stamps. I live in Turramurra where there's a hotel without a bar. I live on the edge of a big bush where there are a lot of 'possums which come out at night time. The spring will soon be here, and the bush will be full of wild flowers. I would like you to send me some Prohibition papers.

(Dear Dulcie,—It is lovely to hear of your being glad about what Ida has. Most people are only glad about the things they have themselves—that is the kind of selfish gladness that soon makes for unhappiness, but to be glad about others is always good and nice. I once had a tame 'possum.—Uncle B.)

## BRIGHTER STILL.

Margaret Cameron, 18 Tintern Road, Ashfield, writes: Reading so much about your cheerful page I write to ask if I can be one of your Ne's and Ni's. I am very glad that your Ne's and Ni's stick up for Prohibition, although they are not 21. Please tell me what I can do to make your letter-bag even so much the brighter.

(Dear Margaret,—I thank you for your letter. The way to make "Grit" brighter is for everyone who reads it to at once write and tell me when they hear or see anything cheerful, nice, beautiful or good, and I hope you will start at once.—Uncle B.)

## CATS!

Arthur Woodman, Forge Creek, via Bairnsdale, Victoria, writes: I was glad to see my letter in "Grit," and it is time I wrote again. I have a boat with a keel and sails. I like boats. Do you? I often draw them. Dad has three dogs—Ginger, Ringer and Darkie. I like Ginger the best, and he has a broken leg. I have ten cats. The other night I was playing on a piece of board and I ran three nails into my knee. Dad, Mum, Elvie, Jack and I all went to church on Sunday. Mr. Wilson told us children a story.

(Dear Arthur,—Fancy you having ten cats! Why, I have not got one. I do not like cats very much. I like dogs very much better. When your clergyman tells you a good story be sure and pass it on.—Uncle B.)

(Continued on page 12.)

## 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 390F, G.P.O., Sydney.

## IT ISN'T ALL OVER.

This is being written in the train at 6 a.m. on my way back from Wollongong. When you read it the Referendum will have been taken, and many people will be saying, "Well, it is all over now."

Of course the Referendum is not the end of a fight, it is only an incident in the age-long fight against the liquor evil. Whether we win or lose the hardest and biggest part of the fight is still before us. When we win we will soon find out that people become scallywags as easily and my Ne's and Ni's do. We will have to go on teaching the dangers of the beverage use of alcohol and the necessity of keeping the laws of the country. A law is like a motor car—it does not run itself, it needs a strong hand and a wise head behind it if it is to be effective.

Prohibition makes "John Barleycorn," as we call drink, an outlaw, and like other famous outlaws he can still give as much trouble. In the days to come all you splendid young people whose help I have been so thankful for, and of whom I am so proud, will have to carry on the fight, and that is why we must keep "Grit" going, and not think that "it is all over." UNCLE B.

## OUR LETTER BAG.

## A NEW NE.

Max Boyer, Pinnacle Road, Orange, writes: May I be one of your Ne's? I am eleven years old, and my birthday was on June the thirteenth. I go to the Methodist Sunday school in Orange. I go to Wolaroi College in the week days. I am saving up stamps. Did you know my grandfather who died many years back? His name is Rev. F. C. Boyer. Orange is a nice town—it won the most beautiful town competition a few months back.

(Dear Max,—I am sorry I have been so slow in answering your letter. I have been very, very busy, but hope now to bring all my letters up-to-date. I knew your splendid grandfather well, and I am very glad to have you join my family.—Uncle B.)

## A SURPRISE.

Amy Woodman, Forge Creek, via Bairnsdale, Victoria, writes: I want to tell you all the happy things we do at school. The other night a missionary, Mr. Le Lean, from Fiji, told us about the natives. They are very clever. When one dies, the others put mats in the grave, lay him on the top of them, then put more over him, so he will be comfortable for three days. While he is in this grave they think he is in three other places as well as in the grave—at a feast, amusing himself on the beach, and planting trees in

Paradise. When the three days are up, one of the tribe will stretch out on the top of the grave and ask which spook killed him; but, as he does so, the earth goes from underneath him and goes down, while he and the others run away and won't come back to his grave again, because they think that it was the spook that did it. On Empire Day we sang Empire Day songs, read Empire Day pieces, and had recitations. Then we dressed up to represent all the different parts of the Empire. Afterwards Rev. Webb spoke to us about it; we then had afternoon tea. Miss McDonald is enclosing in this letter five pounds in response to your appeal for twenty-five hundred friends who would give five shillings a week for the last 20 weeks before the Referendum. She hopes that many more will do the same to fight the arch enemy—booze.

(Dear Amy,—I was surprised to receive that wonderful gift of £5, and I did thank God for my good and generous friends in faraway Gippsland. I expect you will be surprised to see this answer to your letter, but you will forgive the delay, knowing how very busy I have been.—Uncle B.)

## QUITE A FAMILY.

Joyce Baker, Burnside Homes, Parramatta, writes: I read "Grit," and I thought I would take the pleasure of writing to you. I hope you will succeed in getting Prohibition. My birthday is on the 20th of this month, and I will be fifteen. "Eskdale," the home I am in, won a silver cup for Vigoro. There are 43 girls in my home. I suppose you would not like to look after such a big family.

(Dear Joyce,—I had nine brothers and sisters, but that is very small compared with your family of 43. I hope some day soon to come and see you all.—Uncle B.)

## A STORY WRITER.

Lurline Mundy, Pudman, via Yass, writes: I would like to become a member of your large family. I am thirteen years of age, and in Seventh Class at school. I have a mother and father, also two brothers, but no sisters. We live near Yass, a great wool-growing centre. My eldest brother boards in Yass, and goes to High School there. Uncle, do you publish stories on Prohibition in your paper? I have written one, and everyone thinks it exceedingly good. The reason why I ask you is because I thought you may be glad of it. I have a pony named Darkie, and also a dog named Bluey. He is a cattle dog, and is very handsome and bright.

(Dear Lurline,—I am sorry I have been so slow to answer your letter, but you know how very busy I have been. Please send your story to me. I would be greatly interested to read it, and perhaps I will be able to publish it in "Grit."—Uncle B.)

## ECONOMY VINDICATED.

Unemployment to-day is but one-third of what it was in 1921, whereas manufacturing is one-third higher again. The output of iron and steel is more than twice as much as in 1921, and an equal increase has been shown in the volume of check payments, electric power consumed and building contracts let. Under such circumstances, it is well to contend that economy in Government has been reflected in greater activity commercially. The Federal Government has put its plant in order. The Administration is prepared to turn its affairs over to a duly constituted successor with the knowledge that the most serious of the economic problems of the post-war period have been met and solved. Coolidge economy has been vindicated.—"Christian Science Monitor."

## Liquor, the Anaesthetic—

(Continued from page 9.)

tal, Albany. From there we took the Mohawk trail through Schenectady, Little Falls, Utica and Oneida to Syracuse, where I put in an hour with "Tommy" Murphy and the world's champion trotting horse, Peter Mad-den.

Next day we took the Yellowstone trail, after I gave the Dairymen's League the "once over" in Syracuse. The Dairymen's League has taken over the Crystal Springs Brewery on Burnet-avenue. On and on we drove through small manufacturing and farming communities to Rochester, the "Kodak City." We then drove back to Auburn, where "Bung's Warehouse for Women" (the Women's State Prison) is situated, and where the Dairymen's League of New York State have also taken over the Independent Brewery. From there we drove through Seneca Falls, Geneva, Canandaigua, and the apple country through Le Roy and Batavia to Buffalo, where a cruel storm crossing over the Great Lakes of Erie and Ontario lashed the city in which "Czolsoocz" assassinated

## Father and Son Welfare Movement.

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President McKinley as the noble, kindly Executive put out his hand to shake with the "foreigner." Ah! dear readers, I pray that you preserve Australia for the Irish, Scotch, Welsh and English people. It was their ancestors who pioneered it and made it what it is, a heaven for the Latins, who will respect it no more than they have respected America.

The Irish Catholics are fast realising that prohibition of alcohol as a beverage is the only political economy for any country, and they are fast taking Prohibition to their hearts. When the situation is taken out of the hands of our "wowers" in Australia, and the doors to our Prohibition organisations are opened as wide to the masses as are the saloon doors, and the Prohibition executives, sponsors and administrators are as undenominational in their views as the liquor octopus, Bung and the bar-tenders are unprejudicial as to whom they sell their murderous, maddening, nation-destroying potions, Australia will get Prohibition, and it will not be until then.

## Seven to Seventeen—

(Continued from page 11.)

### SOWING SEEDS.

Wes Brown, "Midlands," Goolagong Road, Grenfell, writes: My sister and I are getting our schooling through correspondence now, and I like it better than going to school every day in the cold and sometimes in the wet. When our school closed at "Melyra" I was in sixth class, and had passed the Q.C. examination, but as I could not get Seventh Class work I went back into Fifth again. I find the work very easy. The crop here looks very nice this year, and father is hoping for a seven-bag average. We have another baby brother in our family now, and he is the fourth boy, so there are seven children in our family—four boys and three girls. I am going to get some copies of "Grit" from my Uncle Roy Brown, who is a Sunday school teacher.

(Dear Wes,—I hope the "Grit" you have been sowing brings as good a crop as you seem to have this season. It is not easy to overcome the ignorance and apathy of people but we will win—if not this time there will be another time.—Uncle B.)

### A MEDAL.

Robert Evan McLean, Woodpark Road, Smithfield, writes: I would like to be one of your Ne's. I am 12 years and 3 months old, my birthday being 22nd April. I have two elder sister, Uncle, but, unfortunately, no brothers. I passed the permit to enrol two years ago. A few years ago I received a medal for reciting a poem about Prohibition. I live in the country; it is better than the city, isn't it, Uncle? I walk a good mile to catch the bus at Smithfield. The bus takes me to Fairfield station, where I catch a train to Parramatta. I go to Parramatta Intermediate Commercial High School. Although

I have a fair amount of homework, I will try and write at least once a fortnight.

(Dear Robert,—I am glad to hear you won that medal. If I had a photo of all the prizes my Ne's and Ni's have won they would fill a big shop window in George-street, and I would be proud of them.—Uncle B.)

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## STARS AND STRIPES.

An Englishman at a cocktail bar in Paris ordered from a list of drinks a cocktail called the "Stars and Stripes." When served he saw that it was composed of liquors of different densities, the whole producing a striped effect.

"That's all right for the stripes," he observed, "but what about the stars?"

"Drink the cocktail," replied the barman, "and you'll soon see them."

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A politician is a man who understands how to make his opinions behave.

A New York marathon dancer was forced to quit because of a brain affection. No doubt that also made him start.

Somebody has discovered in the Himalayas long-legged sheep that can run forty miles an hour. It would take that kind of a lamb to keep up with Mary nowadays.

"The modern tendency," we are told, "is to have plays with unhappy endings." These sometimes occur after only about a week's run.

**BOILING OIL TOO MERCIFUL.**

"Well, madam, why don't you wish to serve on the jury?" asked the Judge.

"I'm opposed to capital punishment."

"But this is merely a case in which a wife is suing her husband for an accounting. It seems she gave him 500 dollars to pay down on a handsome fur coat, and he is alleged to have lost the money at poker."

The woman juror spoke up promptly: "I'll serve. Maybe I'm wrong about capital punishment."

When a woman changes her mind three times, perhaps her intuition is just getting the range.

**HE'D SELL ICE IN ALASKA.**

A certain salesman was proposing to his best girl.

"And, sweetheart," he finished, "I'll lay my whole fortune at your feet."

"It isn't a very big fortune," she reminded him.

"I know, dear," he replied, "but it'll look awfully big beside your little feet!"

•He got the job!

**BLUEBERRY-PIE MODEL.**

It is stated that old films are used to make varnish for motor cars. A very comic two-seater we saw the other day had probably been treated with a little early Charlie Chaplin.

**NO CHAPERON NEEDED.**

Lady (engaging maid): "Regarding your evening out, I'm quite prepared to meet you half-way."

Maid: "That's all right, ma'am. I ain't a bit worried o' coming home in the dark."

**PARENTS OR GUARDIANS.**

We want you to send to our office and ask for "HELPS TO PARENTS IN EXPLAINING MATTERS OF SEX TO THE YOUNG," issued by the Bishops and General Synod, together with 10 White Cross booklets suitable for parents, boys and girls.

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W. E. WILSON, Hon. Secretary.

**DIPLOMACY.**

An Oxford undergraduate son of the vicarage discovered that he was uncomfortably short of doubloons, so he spent some time concocting a letter which should have the right effect upon a somewhat severe and pious parent. When finally completed, the letter read as follows: "My dear Father: I wonder if you will oblige me very greatly by sending me a copy of this month's 'Parish Magazine,' also a five-pound note. P.S.—Don't forget the 'Parish Magazine.'"

**ALMOST NOT EXACTLY QUITE AS GOOD.**

"Bill went to Washington expecting that his Senator would get him an easy berth."

"And did he?"

"Not exactly; but he gave him a wide one."

**TOO MUCH HEART.**

A tramp asked the proprietor of a circus for a job. He was informed that he could become a lion-tamer. He was assured that it was easy—that the whole secret was in forcing the lions to believe he wasn't afraid of them.

"No," said the tramp, "I couldn't be so deceitful."

**Increased Liquor Imports in West Africa.**

On the 26th ult., Sir R. Thomas asked Mr. Amery whether he is aware that there is great and increasing importation of intoxicating liquors into the West African Dependencies amounting, in the case of the Gold Coast, to 1000 per cent. increase in ten years, to the detriment of the natives; that the laxity of the permit system, among other causes, is blamed for this; and whether he will inquire into this state of affairs?

Mr. Amery: I am aware that, with the recovery of trade since the War, and the increase in the prosperity of the people, the importation of alcoholic liquors has increased in the past ten years. The increase, however, does not amount to 1000 per cent. in any case, but to rather less than 500 per cent. in the case of the Gold Coast, where there has been a large increase in the consumption of ale, beer and wines as distinct from spirits. As compared with pre-War years, the importations of liquor show a great decrease. The total importations of all kinds of liquor into the four West African Colonies amounted to 7,910,329 gallons in 1913, as compared with 5,351,551 in 1927. If spirits alone are considered, in 1913 over 7,000,000 gallons were imported, while in 1927 the total quantity was less than 2,000,000 gallons, showing that the chief increase, from under 1,000,000 gallons to over 3,000,000 gallons, has been in the shape of beverages of lower alcoholic content. Close attention is paid to the importation of spirits, and the situation is carefully watched by the Colonial Government.

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PASS "GRIT" ON.

This Page is not a compilation, as erroneously stated, unless authors' names are given.

## DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON, author of "The Southern Cross," etc.

### SUNDAY.

"So did not I because of the fear of the Lord."—Neh., 15.

There are many things which others can do without compunction, which the true Christian will abstain from. He who is not merely a nominal servant of Christ, but one who seeks to please his Master, will not ask, "What will others do or think or say?" concerning any action, but, "What would Jesus have me do—what is most consistent with Christianity and the law of love?" Self-interest or selfish desires will be the last consideration. Nehemiah was a God-fearing man. He had set himself the task which God had appointed him. The will of God was paramount with him, and no fear of man deterred him. Having once set to the task, he let no obstacles daunt him. His fellow-countrymen had been taken captive by the heathen, and were in great affliction; the wall of Jerusalem was broken down, and the gates burnt with fire. He was in the palace of the king as his cup-bearer, and the affliction of his people lay heavy on his heart. He determined to be their deliverer, and to gain permission from the king to rebuild the wall; but first of all he presented his case to the God whom he served. He who had inspired the desire, granted it, and he set to work without delay. The people had a mind to work with him, but there arose a dispute. There had been much usury, and they began to complain. He caused all this to cease, and made them restore to those from whom they had taken them, all that they had exacted of them. He said, "I pray you leave off this usury. . . . The former governors that had been before me were chargeable unto the people, and had taken of them bread and wine, besides forty shekels of silver; yea, even their servants bear rule over the people, BUT SO DID NOT I BECAUSE OF THE FEAR OF THE LORD."—Neh., 5, 15.

### MONDAY.

"There is no fear of God before His eyes."—Ps. 36, 1.

When a nation or individual has reached this stage, morality and all that stands for righteousness goes overboard. "The transgression of the wicked saith that there is no fear of God before his eyes." His sins hide God altogether from his view, and he ceases to have any regard or reverence for his Creator. His commandments are set aside, while he is just guided by his own desires. "For he flattereth himself in his own eyes until his iniquity be found to be hateful," which it always does in the end, if not in his own sight, in the sight of others. "The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit." How easily he can twist things to suit his own purpose, deceiving himself, and seeking to deceive others, believing a lie, and loving to have it so. "He hath left off to do good." Doing good is the last thing thought of, though such is the deception of his own heart that he seeks to make black white, and justify himself in his own eyes and the eyes of others. "He abhorreth not evil." It is fruit much to be desired. In fact, it ceases to appear evil to him. He puts darkness for light, and walking in darkness knows not that darkness hath blinded his eyes.

### TUESDAY.

"There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death."—Prov. 16, 25.

How many are going in that way, blinded to all but their own seeming self-interests? "The god of this world hath blinded their eyes, so that seeing they do not perceive." At first perhaps, when they took the first step in that way, the voice of God in their

conscience warned them. But they resisted that voice. The voice of the tempter spoke louder and urged them on. After the first step, all the rest became easy, and the downward progress rapid. They saw not whither they were hastening. Many companions were in that way on the same broad road to ruin. So they thought it must be right, if they stopped to think at all. The first bet, how easy it is, the first visit to the races, the first little bit of gambling. The first taste of drink. What harm in it? Others take it, why not I? The first temptation to look on sin, the evil book, or picture with a double meaning, the loose joke, the look which Jesus tells us is adultery. The temptation to side with the evil things which lower the moral standard, to compromise, to take a lenient view of evil things, and things which lead to the ruin of others—all these and many more things are ways which seem right to men, but the end thereof are the ways of death.

"A little theft, a small deceit, too often leads to more,

'Tis hard at first, but leads the feet as through an open door,"

the children's hymn tells us. And how true it is! A small fraud, a slight discrepancy, and like letting out water from a dyke, the small drop leads to an ocean overflowing all the growing crop. Let us beware of the very appearance of evil.

### WEDNESDAY.

"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way that thou shouldst go. I will guide thee with Mine eye."—Ps. 32, 8.

Instruct and teach me all the way, O master, Guide-Thou me with Thine eye,

Lest I should take the path where lies disaster,

Where sin's dark pitfalls lie.

So many snares are there which lie all hidden To lure me from Thy way.

O keep me from by-paths by Thee forbidden! Let me Thy voice obey.

Let me not swerve, O Lord, from Thine instruction,

Nor from Thy precepts slide;

For Thou, to save me from the world's corruption,

Hast given Thy Word to guide.

The path of life and light, Lord, Thou wilt show me,

And bear me safely through;

The floods of evil shall not overflow me, Whilst I Thy paths pursue.

The broad smooth road is oft, Lord, so enticing,

So many take that road;

So lonely looks the other, but sufficing, If Thou dost bear my load.

### THURSDAY.

"Without me ye can do nothing."—John 15, 5.

"Not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think anything as of ourselves, but our sufficiency is of God."—Col. 3, 5.

"For I know that in me, that is in my flesh, dwelleth no good thing."—Rom. 7, 18.

"We are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousness are as filthy rags."—Isa. 64, 6.

"Behold I was shapen in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me."—Ps. 51, 5.

"Joshua was clothed with filthy garments, and stood before the angel, and he answered and spake unto those that stood before him, saying, Take away the filthy garments from him. And unto him he said, Behold, I have caused thine iniquity to pass from thee, and I will clothe thee with change of raiment."—Zec., 3, 3-4.

"There is none that doeth good. The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men to see if there were any that did understand and seek God. They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy. There is none that doeth good, no not one."—Ps., 14, 2.

### FRIDAY.

"The imagination of man's heart is evil from his youth."—Gen. 8, 21.

"All have sinned and come short of the glory of God."—Rom. 3, 23.

The Gospel of inherent goodness is much preached to-day. Nowhere do we find it in the Bible. This would of course do away with the necessity of a second birth. Hence so few conversions are recorded in those churches where this gospel is set forth. "Those who fain would serve Christ best are conscious most of wrong within." Every one who has had children knows that a child is born with evil tendencies in his heart, which only needs favorable circumstances to ripen. Self-will, selfishness, often greed and revenge are very early manifested. Nothing but the grace of God can eradicate the evil, and even then temptation will continually assail. Man is fallen, however we may seek to disguise the fact. The image of God in which He created man has been sadly defaced by sin, and nothing but the blood of Christ can restore it. He must by His Spirit renew the sinful imaginations, put His own garments of righteousness on, and take away the filthy rags of man's own righteousness. "If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves." That is, if we say we need no atonement. Certainly there is a light that lighteneth every man that cometh into the world, the light of conscience, which is the voice of God, but that voice if listened to will convince the world of sin, of righteousness, and of judgment to come, and will lead to repentance and the sense of the need for a righteousness other than its own. "Their righteousness is of Me, saith the Lord."

(Continued on page 16.)



# Wade's

## CORN FLOUR

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## THE TRADE WITHOUT A PARALLEL.

1. If a dozen bakers or butchers decide to start business next door to each other, nobody meddles; the law leaves their trade free, and society apprehends not the least harm from any increase of their number. But if a single additional man happen to exhibit a wish to begin the trade of publican in any given street, the law steps in and says, "Stop! You must be subjected to close scrutiny as to your fitness, and the magistrates must hold a solemn inquisition, to decide whether it is safe to allow the addition of a single house to those already in the neighborhood."

2. If a grocery, bakery, or dairy be started in a certain locality, the neighbors are glad to hail the keepers as persons likely to afford them increased facilities for supplying their domestic wants; but how are they horror-stricken when they hear of a house close by being about to be turned into a drink-shop! If they see a notice of application for a license, how they exert themselves to thwart the object of the applicant!

3. Property is supposed to be not less valuable for adjoining a confectioner's or a milliner's shop; but 20 per cent. not unusually is taken off the rent when the front or back of a drinking house comes near another person's premises.

4. A bookseller needs no testimonials as to character before beginning business; but no man is allowed to keep a public-house without a certificate of character which will satisfy the police.

5. You are not surprised, as you go up the street, with the opening of new drapers' or druggists' shops, of which no kind of notice had been given to any person in authority; but if a man conceives the intention of keeping a drink-shop, he must wait till a certain time of the year, and then affix a notice of his desire on the church door, for three successive Sundays, for public inspection. And what is more striking is, that, after this humiliating process, nine out of every ten of these applicants are rejected on the day of hearing; sent home to growl over their disappointment, and to pay the lawyer's fee into the bargain.

6. A small shop or a large shop, convenient or inconvenient, high rated or low rated, in any proper business, a man can please himself as to occupying, without being meddled with; but an applicant for the "liberty" of selling drink has to present a correct drawing of his premises for magisterial inspection, and yet nine out of ten of those splendid architectural designs happily become waste paper.

7. Even among businesses where, for fiscal reasons alone, licenses are imposed, the traffic is without a parallel in the treatment received. We never hear of an annual sessions at which the tea-dealers, game-sellers, or even the pawnbrokers, are brought up before the magistrates and before the public to answer for the deeds of the past year; to be exposed to the accusations of their neighbors, and, when the magistrates think proper, to

be punished with the suspension or forfeiture of their license.

8. The legislature leaves the grocer, the fruiterer and the draper to their own proper feelings and good sense, as to the time of carrying on their business (not quite accurate to-day but for reasons which do not affect the argument.—Edit. "A.N."); but from time to time Parliament has been forced to make laws to restrict the sellers of intoxicating liquors to certain hours. And while you never hear of a member of any respectable business being summoned for selling articles out of hours, the keepers of these disreputable houses are not infrequently summoned for breach of the laws in this respect.

9. Such is the danger attending the sale of seductive drinks, that publicity is essential to lessen the amount of mischief; hence, while a man may sell hats or shoes with a sign or without a sign, just as he pleases, an Act of Parliament solemnly declares to the drink-seller that he must not only have a sign, but dictates what sort and what size of letters he shall put on it, and what color of paint shall be used in its execution.

10. A shopkeeper dealing out bread and cheese is never concerned whether his customer should take a bite before he leaves the counter, or prefer eating it elsewhere; but such is the strict surveillance rendered necessary about the public drinking of malt liquor, that one license is necessary for in-drinking and another for out-drinking; and in the latter case suppose some thirsty soul should take a quaff at the jug before he gets to the outside of the door, the seller is liable to be mulcted in a heavy penalty.

11. In case of riot, all trades conducive to peace and good order are left to themselves to close or not to close their premises, as they may deem prudent. But as the evils of popular commotion are greatly increased by the maddening effects of the drink sold in public-houses, the magistrates can exercise a peremptory authority, by ordering every one to be closed.

12. The claims of drink are in some cases plainly outlawed. You can recover debts for good food, good clothing, or anything else properly supplied; but for tipping, and debts incurred under certain circumstances for drink, the landlord has no redress.

13. How unhappy would the bookseller or the baker feel if he were constantly under the apprehension of the policeman popping in and scanning all his proceedings, going into his various apartments, with every mark of authority. But, in fact, this would be impossible, for numerous as this body of officers is, they have work enough to inspect the drink-shops.

14. A child may enter a confectioner's shop and purchase a lollypop or a custard, and no inquisition is made into the matter; or a boy of fifteen may enter a fruiterer's and satiate himself with nuts and apples, and no one is exposed to pains and penalties. But the law forbids the publican to allow his refreshing "grog" to be consumed by child or boy on pain of fine and imprisonment.

Pity prompts a wish that the landlord and his family may be rescued, as well as his customers, from the demoralising effects of his own business. With many it is taken up as the last resource. Men serve their time to other trades, and usually begin business for themselves in the vigor of life. Not so in this; there is not one in a thousand engaged in the liquor traffic who, as a matter of choice, would put his son to the trade. And when situations in other walks of life are vacant, in canvassing over the qualifications of the applicants, the mere fact of any one having been in the "public" line is pretty sure to place him among the rejected. If you talk to these men kindly, their uniform language is, "We should be glad to get out of the business, if we could get a living in any other way." Remove the traffic, and new, more profitable and more happy channels of business will be opened up.

This appeared in the "Alliance News" (Eng.), July 8, 1854. No one can accuse the temperance reformer of hurrying things in the way of reform.

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**Daily Inspiration—**

(Continued from page 14.)

**SATURDAY.**

"Because sentence against an evil work is not executed speedily, therefore the heart of the sons of men is fully set in them to do evil."—Eccles, 8, 11.

Many go on in sin because they apparently prosper, and their retribution is delayed. But evil ever produces evil. Seeing then that the cause of all evil is the natural tendency of the heart to sin, how needful that the teaching of the young should have its foundation in truth and not in lies; that they should learn where to look for deliverance from the evil latent in their own hearts, and be taught the Bible truths which alone can save a nation from its downward trend. A Bible neglected is a sure sign of spiritual decay. There only can we find the remedy for sin, the panacea for all ills under the sun. Religious education should be paramount to all else. Men will go to every source but the true one for the remedy of evil and of crime. The source of the filthy stream is not far to seek. The nation is composed of individuals, and each individual contributes his or her share to the character of that nation. "Awake to righteousness, and sin not, for some have not the knowledge of God. I speak this to your shame," Paul might well exclaim to-day as he looks abroad upon the world.

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On earth there is nothing great but man; in man there is nothing great but mind.

\* \* \*

It is the mind that maketh good or ill, that maketh wretched or happy, that maketh rich or poor.

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Mary, your kitchen is a picture!  
However do you get everything so spotlessly clean & bright?



Mam, it do look nice but it's very little trouble when you use PEARSON'S SAND SOAP