

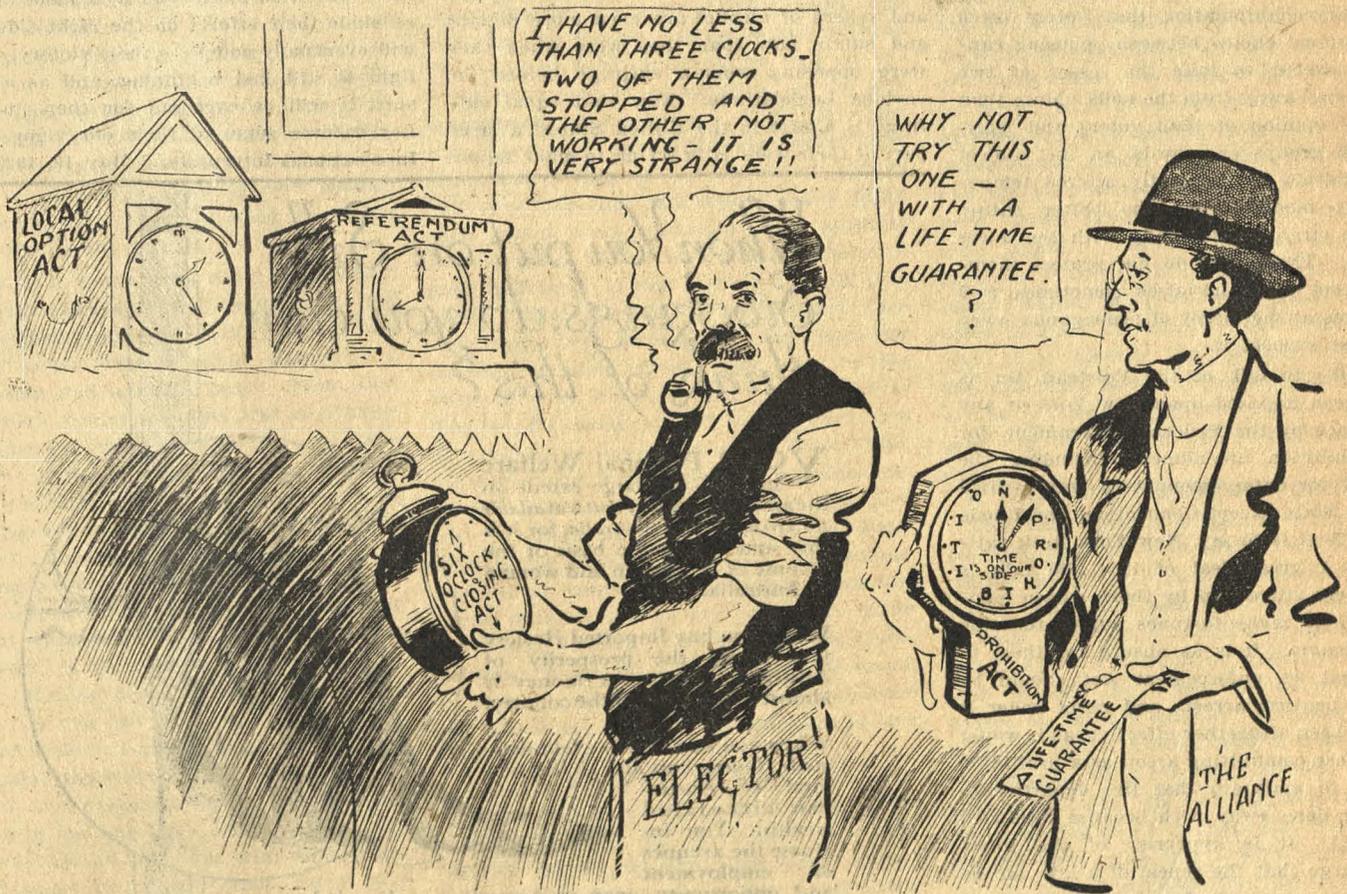
# Grit.

A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION

VOL. XVII. No. 19. Twopence.

SYDNEY, JULY 26, 1923.

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



THE REMEDY—A NEW CLOCK.

**COLLECT  
GREEN COUPONS**

**CHAPMAN & CO.  
BOOKBINDERS**

289 CLARENCE STREET, SYDNEY.

'Phone City 2464.



## NEW YORK AND PROHIBITION.

Voting is still a far from perfect means for the expression of the will of a democracy. When, for instance, the Legislature of New York, in its last hours, repeals the Mullan-Gage law, the law for State enforcement of Prohibition, there are many reasons why this action does not represent the will of the large majority. In the first place, many members of the Legislature were chosen by politicians to run in the election because of their "wet" inclinations. So skilful was the preliminary manipulation that voters often had little real choice between opposing candidates, except to take the lesser of two evils, or stay away from the polls. More than that, the opinion of both voters and legislators, in groups or crowds, on the subject of Prohibition is frequently altered temporarily by moods, when the better nature seems to strive ineffectually with the lower impulses. Those who do not protect themselves from these impulses sometimes find themselves at the mercy of propaganda when they least suspect it.

It is idle to talk of the Volstead Act as having been imposed upon New York or any other State by the Federal Government, for the Prohibition amendment, including the authority for enforcement Acts, was ratified by every State except Connecticut and Rhode Island. That is to say, New York itself ratified it. A great deal of this idle talk is deliberately stirred up by those whose business it is to make fortunes out of the sale of intoxicants. It is as absurd for them to argue that an enforcement Act should be repealed because arrests and raids under it have not been altogether effective, as it would be for those committing arson as a profitable business to maintain that fire departments should be done away with because fires still break out. It is hypocrisy of the worst kind to urge that the repeal of a law can be in any way a remedy for the failure to enforce it. The remedy for breaking the law is not a relaxation of the law, but a more determined enforcement of it, with such justly severe penalties that the business is made utterly unprofitable. When the notorious Reisenweber's, alias "Paradise," on Eighth Avenue, near Columbus Circle, was closed and padlocked by the court for a year, the owners of the building soon decided to remodel the place for other uses.

Though it may take a considerable time to get rid of liquor-making and liquor selling in New York, the result will be just as worth the effort as has been the reduction of the number of burglaries in that city, London, or

any other place. In fact, picking of pockets, hold-ups, and crimes of violence generally, can be minimised only as intoxicants are eliminated. Accounts of sporadic new crime waves have been used by the liquor interests as arguments against Prohibition enforcement, whereas they are really arguments for more stringency than ever. Those alert to the importance of the constitutional amendment, the Volstead Act and State supplementary laws, need to realise that the makers and sellers of alcohol are even more defiant and subtle now than they were when they were opposing woman suffrage before the various Legislatures. Now that equal suffrage is a fact in the United States, a large part of their work is in trying to make liquor,

bootlegging, and illicit carousing attractive to women, in order to make the most of the new votes. The morale of the women, which these hidden forces so long feared, cannot, however, be broken so easily. The women simply need to be as insistent now in preserving their integrity of purpose as they were before they secured the vote. As they found in their long campaign, they must reinforce voting by all manner of right stimuli applied to public opinion.

One immediate need is to counteract the effect of the repeal of the Mullan-Gage enforcement law, whether or not Governor Smith vetoes this amazing action of the Legislature, which certainly did not represent any strong public demand. The demand with the real strength is all the other way. Those opposed to Prohibition hope, as a matter of fact, for little immediate gain from the repeal of State Prohibition Acts. Their agitation against these is simply for the sake of some supposed effect on Congress. If the Prohibition forces will recognise this, and redouble their efforts on the right side, they will eventually complete their victory. Their fight is still just beginning, and as a fresh start it will be excellent for them to show Legislatures some of their old vigor.—"The International Interpreter," May 19, 1923.

When You put on Silk Stockings, do you ever think of this?

**YOUR Personal Welfare** depends to a large extent on the amount of money that is available for circulation in Australia, for it is this sum that is the basis of the income of every man and woman in Australia.

When you buy Imported Hosiery you retard the prosperity of Australia, since your money is almost wholly lost to the country.

When you buy *Bond's Australian-made Hosiery*, you add to the sum total of Australian circulated wealth. You increase the avenues of employment and opportunity open to Australians. You help to make Australia a better place to live in for you and yours.

And you achieve this result with immediate personal benefit in the shape of Better Hosiery Value. For it is an actual fact that your Silk Hosiery costs you *less per pair and less per year* when you wear Bond's.

**Bond's Hosiery**  
Australian-made for Australian Maids

GEO. A. BOND & CO. LTD.

ALL STATES AND N.Z.



## "WOMEN MUST SAVE WOMEN."

### MARCH BEHIND THE LEAGUE!

### A GREAT CALL TO ACTION.

By A PHILISTINE.

That control of the wine-bars of Sydney should be taken over from the Agricultural Department by that of Police; that the granting of wine-shop licenses to foreigners and to women should be utterly discontinued; that women patrol officers should be appointed, with power to enter licensed premises at all times, not only to take wine samples, but to exercise a protective influence over all persons therein—these resolutions, carried with enthusiasm, last Wednesday by a very large public meeting of women, representative of all classes, in Sydney Town Hall, indicate that the spear-head of the Prohibition movement is about to be driven by women for women into the liquor traffic of N.S.W.

Some people think that women cannot organise, or successfully conduct, public affairs. That meeting, at all events, organised by Miss Preston Stanley and her intelligent and energetic co-workers, was an eye-opener in efficiency, showing how women can manage such affairs when the right women get on the job.

Where men would have argued, wrangled, fallen over details, moved amendments and counter-amendments, etc., this magnificent body of ladies went at their task with a single mind and a single heart. From first to last their protest meeting was a triumph of enthusiasm, wise management, self-control. The speeches were not only good, but they were what the platform speeches of men, generally, are not—short, sharp, and to the point. No speaker bored the audience by repeating anything that any other speaker had already said. Step by step, the meeting, practical always, alert and keen, lifted from enthusiasm to enthusiasm. And when Miss Preston Stanley delivered the final rallying address, calling for an active and earnest legion of women to attack the liquor trade at every point, the response was deafening. The sight of that audience, drilled and self-disciplined to the one great end, could it have been seen by the nefarious wine-shop keepers and liquor dealers of Sydney, would have thrilled them with a new fear, and with a strange despair.

#### TRUSTEES FOR THE COMING GENERATION.

Madame Wolfcarus, President of the Women's Prohibition League, as a presiding officer, makes a tall and very striking figure upon the platform. There is something of the queenly British Boadicea, inciting the legions to battle, in her style. In a short, vigorous, effective speech she opened the enthusiastic flood-gates of the meeting. Giving a brief history of the League, and explaining the unpleasant nature of certain of its duties, with regard to the examination of wine bars, she demanded that the womanhood of Australia should stand face to face

with the facts. Drastic reform was not enough. The wine-shop trade should be swept out of existence. There was no room left for guesses. The League had done its work efficiently. The liquor trade, shrieking for the moment with derision, would presently discover that the womanhood of the State, regarding itself as a trustee for the coming generation, knew how to direct effective weapons for the sake of the childhood of to-morrow at those fortresses of licensed prostitution—that, she declared, was the right name for them—which stood at the corner of almost every street.

Mrs. John Fell, who moved the first resolution, is a cultured, poised, and self-possessed speaker of a very practical type. She said that the foreign element which infested the trade in retail wine-selling had no interest, save that of exploitation, in the fair womanhood of Australia. Their so-called wine bars were more than wine bars—they were simply houses of assignation. From half past five until six o'clock every night such places were crammed with splendid looking girls. What were their respectable parents doing? It was terrible to think that people could calmly sit by whilst their own daughters were exposed to the nameless dangers of such places. The roots of the problem were far-spreading. At that very moment, for instance, good women were hard at work in the basement of the Town Hall, making warm winter clothing for destitute children. But what part did the wine-shop play in producing those conditions of sheer necessitous misery? To the comfortable, basking at home in their self-content, she would sound a clarion cry. Get up! Come out of your homes! Look at this wine trade. Examine it for what it really is. Demand, as women alone, upon a great moral issue can effectively demand, the abolition of this curse.

#### A PERMIT TO SOIL.

Mrs. Strang is a very quiet speaker. She gets great effect by specialising in arithmetical facts. In the Rose Bay district alone, she said, there were five applications for new licenses then pending. Three were for wine bars, two for hotels. They were really applications for leave to soil and contaminate the body, mind, and morals of the district. That process of contamination, of licensed degenerative propaganda, was spreading everywhere. At Chatswood a danger spot had just been created, through the conversion into a cheap 3d wine saloon of a formerly respectable grocer's shop. John Ruskin had said that the work of woman as a laundress was noble in the extreme. That was what they were called upon to do now. They had to launder the city of Sydney; to cleanse away the spots of licensed filthiness, and to make Australia's garments clean.

#### A VISITOR'S AMAZEMENT.

Miss Neff, an American school teacher, produced a great impression. She made a short and humorous speech. She was amazed, she said, since her recent arrival in Australia to learn what a failure Prohibition was supposed to be in the United States. According to the liquor-tainted press Prohibition had done terrible things to her country. Well, what were they? If having practically no drunks was a national disaster, then America had certainly suffered that. If a vast reduction in the number of court cases and of men in jail was also an outrage, then the United States had also experienced that. But America was prepared to go on. It could stagger along very comfortably under that sort of national disaster. So could other nations. In Australia she saw drunks every day. Women ought to demand national Prohibition throughout the Commonwealth, if only to protect those poor men who, as they saw around them every day, could not protect themselves. The school was Prohibition's most effective machine for national propaganda. In her own State, over in America, the schools had been used for many years, before the war, to teach the children in a scientific way the terrible physiological effects of drink. The children had not been merely lectured at. They had been shown the real thing, and they had been taught. Then, when that generation grew up, it knew all about the evils of the liquor traffic. And so, by wiping out the trade in booze in that effective educational way, those pioneer Prohibitionist States of the American Middle West had secured for all the children of that country a chance to grow up in a clean and a self-respecting land.

#### A THOUSAND YEARS OUT OF DATE.

Miss Rich, with a delightful voice and a platform manner, went after the root of the matter in a man-amazing, disconcertingly sudden way. She said that the mind of the average politician was three thousand years out of date. The moment when the middleman stepped in, when the average man ceased to buy his wine at the vineyard, and began to buy it instead from a retailer, was the moment when the first politician had his duty to perform. He had dodged it then, and he had dodged it consistently ever since. Consequently, they had a wine trade to-day which had flourished for three thousand years without effective police control. A policeman, for instance, dared not go into any Sydney wine-shop and demand, for analytical purposes, a sample of wine. He could put his nose around the screen, and that was all. The wine-shop, thanks to the ridiculous inefficiency of politicians, was taboo to the policeman and a territory sacred to the officials of the Agricultural Department alone. Women should take notice of those absurd conditions. The politicians were worse than out of date. Some of them were out of their minds. But women were alert, vigilant, sane and practical. And it was their business, as a fighting League, to wake up the remainder of the community to

(Continued on page 15.)

# New South Wales Alliance

Offices—Maddonell House, Pitt Street, Sydney.  
Cable and Telegraphic Address: Dry, Sydney.

Phones: General Offices, City 157; Organising and Public Meeting Dept. City 8944.

## FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, JULY 29th.

- 11 a.m.: Armidale Methodist Church.  
3 p.m.: Town Hall, Armidale.  
7 p.m.: Anglican Cathedral, Armidale.  
Rev. R. B. S. Hammond.  
7 p.m.: Congregational Church, Mascot.  
Mr. R. J. C. Butler.  
11 a.m.: Hurlstone Park Baptist.  
7.15 p.m.: Peakhurst Anglican Church.  
Mr. C. W. Chandler.  
7.15 p.m.: Turramurra Methodist Church.  
Mr. W. D. B. Creagh.  
7.15 p.m.: Asquith Presbyterian Church.  
Mr. D. H. Hardy.  
7.15 p.m.: Manly Congregational Church.  
Ex-Senator David Watson.  
7.15 p.m.: Gordon Methodist Church.  
Mr. Francis Wilson.

## CAMPAIGN NOTES.

Armidale Branch is still kept alive in the cause, Mr. W. Curtis, of Armidale, a public man with the moral courage to back up his opinions, being the keystone of the district in Prohibition work. Very great assistance has been rendered by Mr. Curtis in the arrangements carried out in connection with the visit to Armidale of "The Mender of Broken Men" (Rev. R. B. S. Hammond) on July 29.

Responses from Grenfell are very encouraging.

At Culcairn Mr. Hopkins is a voluntary representative of great value to the work. Mr. Hopkins arranged the publicity in that town for Mr. Carroll during his recent visit to Culcairn.

Mr. Cook, who has done splendid work at Lithgow, is now residing in a Sydney suburb, and as soon as he is settled down we are looking forward to his most valuable assistance in the metropolis.

Epping shows signs of activity, and a movement is growing steadily all along the Northern line towards the formation of a District Council.

An enthusiastic meeting of members of Croydon Park Branch of N.S.W. Alliance was held in Methodist School Hall, Croydon Park, on July 17, under the presidency of Mr. Dunlop. The Field Secretary of N.S.W. Alliance, Mr. D. H. Hardy, was present on invitation.

The committee very seriously undertook the responsibility of the whole advertising arrangement for Mr. Hammond's public meeting, which was such an unqualified success on Tuesday last.

The members of this Branch, and the Secretary, Mr. Potter particularly, are to be congratulated upon the manner in which they tackled the publicity problem, and so magnificently assisted the moral issue of the time—Prohibition.

Mr. C. W. Chandler held services in the Anglican Church, Kiama, on the 15th inst., and gives a good report concerning the sympathy and co-operation extended to the cause of Prohibition in that centre. The Rev. Chivers was absent in Sydney on this occasion, and so Mr. Chandler was unable to meet him. For the kindness of Mrs. Chivers, the Misses Swindels, and others connected with Christ Church we are indeed grateful.

**WILL SECRETARIES OF ALL BRANCHES THROUGHOUT N.S.W. PLEASE NOTIFY THE FIELD SECRETARY OF THE NUMERICAL STRENGTH OF THEIR COMMITTEE AND DATE OF ANNUAL MEETING?**

## MR. HERBERT (PAT) CARROLL.

Australia's "Dry Comedian" reports a very gratifying response at his public entertainments in Leeton and Griffith districts, which proves that country folk are quite as much interested in the Prohibition cause as their city friends.

## THE LEGION OF HONOR.

### THE N.S.W. ALLIANCE OF CHURCHES AND TEMPERANCE ORGANISATIONS.

#### LET US SPEAK OF THE BOY.

Disraeli once wrote: "The youth of a nation are the trustees of posterity," and I ask you as thinking members of our community, what are we going to ask our youth to take over in their capacity of trustees?

Is their **trust estate** to embrace a State-wide collection of dangerous boy traps where the boy must learn vice and forsake virtue, and which are liable to shatter the whole of the life of the trustee appointed by the parents of to-day, or is the trusteeship to embrace a **liquor free community**?

No man or woman would waste one moment in consideration of whether or no they would hand an infernal machine to their child, well knowing that the machine may explode and shatter the hand of the child who held it, yet many people hesitate to use their efforts to rid our State (the trust estate which you are going to leave in the charge of trustees—"the boys") of the abominable liquor traffic, an infernal machine, which may shatter the whole of his moral life; which by its baneful effects causes so many of our noble-minded boys, the pleasure and pride of their parents, to degenerate by stages into drunkards, inebriates, outcasts, criminals, and lunatics.

A boy's definition of a bat: A nasty little mouse with india rubber wings, a shoe string tail, and bites like the devil.

Has your name been forwarded along to the Field Secretary as an assistant towards ridding New South Wales of the biggest and most loathsome bat it ever possessed? If you do not care to write your name on the ordinary paper, let us send you our autograph book of "Legion of Honor."

"The light of the world is the Baby Boy in Bethlehem's Stable born."

This wonderful intimation has been handed down from generation to generation, yet to-day (the future from which so much was expected) finds the baby boy of our enlightened (?) age perched right on the extreme edge of the abyss created by the "intoxicating interest."

The parental arm of the referendum will pluck the toddler back, and place him in the safety zone.

The "Legion of Honor," the Alliance of Churches, and Temperance Organisations are trying to wield that ponderous Referendum Arm, and are in need of your immediate assistance.

Get your name on our "Honor Roll" immediately, and give your assistance towards erecting the only possible safeguard, the fence of a liquor freed State, along the precipice of Bacchus.

There is no entrance fee necessary to do your moral duty.

Just forward your name and address along to Field Secretary, or to your local Secretary if a Branch is active in your district. But **GET BUSY RIGHT NOW.**

FIELD SECRETARY.

Write for a copy of "The Charter of Liberty," "The Charter of Seven Points," and don't embarrass the Government still I implore.

The more blunders they make, only trust them the more.

## LICENSING DEPARTMENT.

The report for June shows rather a slack month for court work in connection with licensing.

Crow's Nest was the only case in court, and the hearing lasted over seven days, 37 witnesses for the applicant were examined, and twelve for the opposition to the license. The case was adjourned.

Clovelly application for license was refused. Petitions for a publican's license at Balgowlah, and for a wine license at Maroubra have been abandoned.

Strong counter petitions were circulated in both districts, and opposition was well organised.

The Muldoon petition is still pending.

Applications in connection with hotel licenses, either for new licenses or removals, have been extraordinary during the six months just passed. In no period in history of the Alliance have so many such cases required attention. Likewise the number of witnesses called in these cases is unprecedented, and the success from the Alliance point of view in getting favorable verdicts has been equally remarkable and most gratifying.

Nineteen cases are now in hand and being dealt with in various ways, while a number are expected to come in before the 5th July—the last day of notice before the Quarterly Court.

## "GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Received to 20/7/23, and where not mentioned the amount received is 10/-: Mrs. Gliddon, 17/6/25; C. H. Pratt, 30/6/24; A. Keeling, 30/5/24; Mrs. Holmes, 2s. 6d., 28/9/23; Mrs. Steele, £1, 30/6/25; Mrs. G. Worthington, 30/6/24; Rev. J. Bathgate, on account; Cyril Cooke, 30/6/24; Gunnedah School of Arts, 2s. 6d., 5/9/23; W. McLaren, 15s., on account.

The following are paid to 30/12/23: Rev. W. Touchell, J. M. Breckenridge, Mrs. James Graham, Canon Charlton (£1), E. Tennyson Smith, Rev. W. H. Howard, Mrs. Bailey (5s.), S. T. Lean (£1 16s. 1d.), E. H. Fox (£1 10s.), R. Duncan, D. Batkin (£1 18s. 6d.), J. R. Marley (£1 10s.), Mrs. Sly, T. A. Sterland (£1 19s.).

**For Supper**  
**INGLIS'**  
**Coffee Essence**  
**Is Delicious**

**Ask Your Grocer**

## What Current Magazines are Saying About Prohibition and Law Enforcement.

("Christian Herald," April 21, 1923.)

### THE BUSINESS OF LAW-BREAKING. (Editorial.)

One of the most remarkable features of the entire Prohibition question seems to be lost to the mind of the average drinker. And that is the character of the business which furnishes him with drink. It is the most lawless, unpatriotic business known in foreign countries or our own.

Unlike the dry-goods business, which respects laws and regulations, the wet goods business of the whole world breaks every law of nations. It drives its teams roughshod past every constitutional law. As often as it is arrested, it renews its lawlessness. It cares neither for public sentiment nor the censure of decent citizens. And the drinker who upholds his personal liberty to drink is thereby supporting and encouraging the business of law-breaking on the largest scale. The liquor business has always been a law-breaking business, and the only way to treat it is to put it out of business.

("The Saturday Evening Post," May 5, 1923.)

### OUR LORDLY LIVER.

(By WOODS HUTCHINSON, A.M., M.D.)

In his racy style, but with sure touch, Dr. Hutchinson includes in his account of liver troubles those connected with the use of alcohol:

"Moreover, of all the germ products that get into our stomachs one of the most harmful to the liver is one we deliberately put there ourselves, alcohol. One of the commonest forms of cirrhosis is so largely due to this factor that it is known as a gin drinker's liver. Alcohol seems to act by combining with the delicate fatty substances of the liver cells and thus lowering their resistance to the attack of disease germs, just as an overdose of ether or chloroform will.

"All three narcotics probably act in this manner by reason of their affinity for fat. Gin alone, or germs alone, the liver can defy, but wicked partnership of Gin, Germs, and Co. is too many for it.

"Most forms of cirrhosis are commonest in middle-aged men who are or have been steady drinkers, much less common in women, and comparatively rare in children. In the few cases occurring in the last class there is often a history of alcohol given to the luckless little ones by their intelligent parents. As alcohol is almost the only toxin men get in abundance, women much less and children normally not at all, the parallel would appear to be tolerably close. . . .

"In England, for instance, the Registrar-General reports a decrease in deaths from cirrhosis and other diseases associated with alcohol, from 1915 to 1920, of nearly 50 per cent., during which period the consumption of alcohol from war and post-war restric-

tions had fallen off more than one-half. This, as the report remarks, may be only a coincidence, but looks suspiciously like something more."

("The Outlook," New York, April 25, 1923.)

### BUSINESS BENEFITS OF PROHIBITION. WHERE PROHIBITION DOES NOT PROHIBIT. (Editorials.)

Statements made by Major Haynes in his talk in Wilmington, Del., recently, on Prohibition from the business standpoint, furnish the basis of the editor's conclusion that "Prohibition is good business." Directors of big industrial enterprises find that drunkenness and absence from work following pay day, which were common before Prohibition, practically do not exist now. Not the laborer alone, whose working powers are increased, but the so-called upper classes are also benefited in a large measure. Many professional and business men used to drink more from the urging of good fellowship than from a craving for stimulation. When liquor was barred from the club and from good society generally, they ceased to drink, and got thereby a more clear-headed grasp of affairs. Clearer vision, steadier nerve, and improved self-control of the employer are thus factors in the benefit of business.

The limits "beyond which Prohibition does not and is not intended to prohibit" are the manufacture of wine for sacramental and medicinal purposes and the manufacture of "straight" alcohol for use in industry and the arts. Its use for these purposes has been scarcely at all affected by Prohibition. The quantity used for beverage purposes has always been negligible. Wine-making establishments have decreased from 209 in 1914 to 72 in 1921; the value of their output from 16,618,000 dollars to 4,757,000 dollars. Breweries have not decreased in number in the same proportion, 1204 in 1914 to 531 in 1921. There were some before Prohibition that manufactured beer of less than one-half of 1 per cent. alcoholic content. Many now keep to that limit.

("Collier's," May 12, 1923.)

### WHERE TO-MORROW'S IDEAS ARE BORN.

(By CHARLES W. WOOD.)

William Allen White said recently in "Collier's" that "everybody lives in Emporia," so "Collier's" sent Charles W. Wood to see if it were so.

Emporia (Kansas) is the name of a town, but a town which is devoted neither to manufacturing nor to merchandise, but to education. It is a school town, its elementary schools are not the best that civilization has evolved, but it has the Kansas State Teachers' College, the greatest normal school in the world. . . .

Emporia is the source from which Prohibition sprang. The early Puritans did not devote very much thought to rum; it was Kansas that did that, on its own initiative; energized, if you will, by Puritan ideals, but not handicapped in the least by Puritan traditions. Emporia developed the Prohibition idea, and is just now developing the idea that there is something much more important in life than mere pleasure.

Mr. Wood says, "I expected to find considerable bootlegging—looked around for it, in fact—but it is either not there, or it is kept under cover desperately."

Emporia, then, is waging war for righteousness, and agreeing with Mr. William Allen White, he says, "It must be admitted that Emporia resides to a very large extent in most of us." It is a state of mind "that is gaining ground year by year." "Its big street is properly named 'Commercial,' but its Big Man is not a boss of trade; he is a man of ideas, a man of moral principles, a man of democratic convictions, and a patient educator." "The democracy which William Allen White writes about is a fact in Emporia. That is one blessed and charming fact about the town."

("Christian-Herald," May 5, 1923.)

### A DRY WORLD.

The sentiment for Prohibition is growing all over the world. According to Mynheer Van der Meulen, of the Dutch Society for the Abolition of Alcoholic Drinks, France, Italy, and Spain are the only countries in Europe which there is not a popular movement on foot for National Prohibition. His own Society in Holland has a membership of 22,000 members.

In Turkey we are informed that Prohibition has gone into effect under instructions issued by the Nationalistic Government in Angora. Foreigners and travelers selling liquor will be liable to a fine of 50 Turkish pounds, while persons drinking alcoholic liquor will receive 30 strokes from the bastinado.

It looks as if the "Demon Rum" was beginning to stagger on its last legs. The nations have suffered so much and lost so much economically that they are beginning to get tired of old King Alcohol.

Won't it be refreshing some day, not too far off, to hear the Old World, including France, Italy, and Spain, cry out with a loud voice: "Oh, I am so dry!" But there are good drinks left to quench your thirst. Milk, orange juice, and, as a last resort, water. Millions are now drinking these beverages, and up to date, as a result, we have failed to note any increase in crime or disorder or disease from these thirst quenchers.

ROGERS BROS

DYERS & CLEANERS

181 Oxford St., 775 George St.  
455 Pitt St. 3 Macquarie Place  
172 King St. (opp. St. James')

BUY YOUR  
**Mocha Coffee**  
FROM  
**GRIFFITHS BROS.'**

**BEFORE PROHIBITION—AND AFTER.**

By JAMES G. RICE.

James G. Rice, a well-known Tennessee journalist, wrote the following in December, and it was published in the Chattanooga "News." The contrast is vivid, its lesson compelling:—

**BEFORE PROHIBITION.**

"When I came to Chattanooga as a newspaper man I think that East Ninth-street was one of the toughest sections of a city that I ever saw. It burgeoned and blossomed in its iniquity. The most dangerous men of both colors drifted to East Ninth-street, where there was whisky and gambling, opportunities for carrying on all sorts of low crimes and of reaching out into the better sections of the city for robbery and sometimes murder. The colored men gathered and congregated there, got drunk and fought each other until the officers of the law arrived, and then they fought the officers. It was dangerous for a lady to walk the street in the daytime, let alone at night. White men of the better class hesitated about walking the street. Those residents who lived far out beyond the bad places walked around the latter to get to town. They did the same thing going home from their work. Fear of an insult from a tough, drunken negro and the inevitable clash made them do this.

**Saloons in Every Block.**

"In those days there was a saloon or two, and sometimes three, in every block. They were, as a rule, of the lowest order, with a gambling hell downstairs and a house of ill-fame upstairs. Negroes and whites frequented these places, mixing on terms of equality. Both sexes joined in these disgraceful and dangerous debauches. The gunman, the knifeman, the gambler and the bad woman made East Ninth a place to be shunned by the better element of the population. Time was when it was dangerous to the best reputations to stroll along that street. Good people shunned it.

"What East Ninth was to the colored population West Ninth and its immediate

community for some blocks to the south was for the whites. Here segregated vice in all of its flamboyant insolence, ruining young men by its blandishments and its attractions. Large fortunes were built up on this human traffic in human souls, to be lost in later years when the conscience of the people became aroused.

"The denizens of these houses came out on West Ninth-street to ply their trade both day and night. Men were robbed of their money after being made drunk on beer and liquor sold by the keepers of these dens of iniquity. There was hardly a session of police court that did not report a robbery of this kind by some man from the country who had been robbed of his money while drunk by one of these women.

**White Slavery Regular Business.**

"White slavery was then a regular business here. Young girls were enticed away from their homes and sold to men on West Ninth-street. Quite a number of men now dead or gone from Chattanooga were known as white slavers and dealers in stolen diamonds. They made money at these businesses under the old regime.

"The advocates of Prohibition told the people that if they would banish the saloon that these bad places that were destroying young men and girls in Chattanooga would be driven out of business also. For a long time the people doubted this promise and dodged it. However, the saloons were eventually driven out.

**AFTER PROHIBITION.**

"East Ninth-street is now clean and prosperous. There are but two vacant houses in the whole section that I have included in the former bad territory of the street. The renting of all this property to respectable businesses is an accomplishment worth more than passing notice. I have made some inquiries of property owners on East Ninth-street about these changes in the moral and financial uplift of East Ninth. All of them

assure me beyond question that the improvement is remarkable.

"T. S. Wilcox, probably the largest single property owner on East Ninth, says that he is renting all of his property on the street at as high rentals as he got ten years ago, and he adds that the business is much more satisfactory. His property is worth more now than it was under the old regime. He would not go back to the old order if given the chance. I also get it at second-hand from Judge Martin Fleming that he is better pleased with the conditions. He is a big property owner on East Ninth. His property is practically all rented to good tenants, his rentals are higher than they used to be, and his property is worth more money. The business of renting property on that street is far more satisfactory now.

"Squire White, the well-known and respected colored lawyer, is enthusiastic over the change for the better on East Ninth, and also the moral improvement in the members of his race. He says that the improvement is marked, and that the negroes, who formerly spent all of their money in low dives, are buying things to live on for themselves and families. Squire White knows better than any other man on East Ninth what the members of his race are doing, and he says that their improvement is noticeable, and he believes permanent.

"These men fought Prohibition from the beginning to the end of the conflict because they believed it was economically dangerous.

**Lady Can Walk There Now.**

"A lady can now walk the whole length of East Ninth-street without fear of contact with rough people. There is not the least evidence of crime anywhere on its entire length. The businesses in the street are clean and wholesome. They consist of dry goods, groceries, eating-houses, tailor shops, dentists, doctors, drug stores, meat shops and the like, that are found in all other sections of the city. They seem to be prosperous and satisfied business concerns. Much new paint is in evidence on the houses, windows are cleanly scrubbed, and the stores inside have a neat, attractive appearance, indicating that East Ninth is coming to the front as the most prosperous and important side street in town.

"These remarkable changes in Ninth-street have been accomplished by Prohibition alone. There is no denying that fact. Men who fought Prohibition admit it, and the noteworthy fact is that they do not want to go back to the old customs and habits that have been outlawed.

"I found in my rounds that the people of that street are against the bootlegger, and want to see him run out of town and kept out. They recognise in him their only menace."



**JAMES COOK LTD.**  
**Baker,**  
**32 Victoria St., Paddington**

Tel.: Pad. 111.

## STONE FRUIT FROM IRRIGATION AREA.

### MORE FRUIT—LESS BOOZE.

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

Since I wrote last I have found out a good deal about Griffith and Leeton, also about those who are endeavoring to get a liquor saloon into those two splendid towns.

First let me say, I have found out just how the suggestion of a hotel came. It is the same reason as any hotel is brought into being.

Someone has a good site. A few cute men who see money in it. Then the brewery agents or hotel speculators get busy—kept in the background at first. An agitation is started, a petition is put round. Such arguments as, "It will get rid of sly grog, you will be able to get brandy if taken sick, it will bring more people to the town," and the stock argument at Griffith and Leeton is that it will get rid of the need of any person buying the two gallons of wine, commonly called "pinkie."

If it was not for the prospective big returns in money for the few, very often a single individual, there would be nothing heard about the desire for a liquor bar.

#### BOOZE BACKERS.

Those in the district who are careless, or those especially single men, very often casuals, are the ones chiefly supporting the people, who, for business reasons, are striving to get a license.

I have been to hundreds of settlers' homes, and I can say truthfully that the clean, manly fellows, with their wives and children, who have taken up the orchard blocks, do not want the bar in their community. Some certainly are indifferent, but the settlers who are the backbone, and for whom the district was made, these are against liquor.

#### "A WONDERFUL PEOPLE AND DISTRICT."

I am deeply impressed with the possibilities of the irrigation district. Its people are fine. The soldier element is in the majority. Khaki can be seen everywhere. As you go through the fruit trees you see the arm of a six-footer reach up to the top of a tree. In his hand is the pruner, and as he snips the branch off you see the coat is made of khaki. On the sleeve is the colors of his battalion. Three and four years' service badges are common. Then the man stops for a moment to talk to you. If you are a judge of a man you know you are face to face with nature's gentleman—a hero, very often. You see the strained expression on his face; very often you can detect a limp that said very plainly war. Yes, here is the settler we all want to honor, and, my God, the thought often came to me here is the man whose very life blood stood between us and defeat. That is one reason why the liquor curse should not be put in these sweet towns.

There are other reasons. You look from the man, for you have heard a call, a coo-ee, in a decided Scotch accent.

You walk over to the home, and with a

little babe in her arms and another about three years running about the house, you are face to face with a big problem in life. Here is the little Scotch lass, who one day in Glasgow shyly pulled the blind of the window on one side, just to peep at a big Australian soldier who passed by her window. Home from the Front. Well, not quite home. "Aussie was his home." But he had promised his mother and dad he would go and see their home in Glasgow, and he was there.

#### ALL THE GIRLS A-FLUTTER.

All the girls were charmed, and is there any wonder that this young lass on the verandah at Griffith planned a little to be introduced to this great Aussie?

It came off, too. With a little more attention to the curls, and a little more color on her face, a blush of genuine love, she met her man. She saw, she conquered, the kirk, the ring, the ship, Sydney, Griffith, number — orchard block. I have been overjoyed at meeting the settlers. There is more romance, adventure, and genuine desire for progress out on the farms at Leeton and Griffith than I firmly believe in most centres.

One minute you are talking to a lass from Sacramento, California, then London, Glasgow, Liverpool—nearly every part of the British Empire is represented. The large majority of settlers are Australians. And the men on the area are certainly judges of good looks, for a better looking or finer set-up lot of women would be hard to find. I hope to live to go back in, say, ten years, and I firmly believe the grandest people and the most wonderful area will have developed.

#### PROHIBITION WILL ASSIST.

Griffith and Leeton, and districts like them, will greatly benefit by Prohibition. Why? Because fruit will be in great demand. Pure non-alcoholic juices will be needed. At least £1,000,000 that now goes in drink will be turned over for fruit. "Ask the heavy drinkers' children." It is criminal to put a licensed bar in these towns. It was never intended. The contracts of the settlers show that.

The business is booming in the town. They say that the liquor bar brings people into the towns. Well, the record of Griffith is pretty good.

Mirrool House, built by the Trust, contains over 100 rooms. One of the best dining rooms in the State. The cuisine one of the best. At the same rates as some second-rate liquor selling hotels. Over 2000 people passed through this hotel "without a bar" last month.

One commercial traveller told me he sees more men doing up their books at Mirrool House than any other place. Reason: No liquor bar, clear head. Mirrool House proves that a bar is not necessary for the happiness of the travellers.

I have been overjoyed at the meetings I held. The first Sunday a very large crowd came along. Those who wanted a hotel were there in large numbers. Their conduct was fine, their questions sensible, and I cannot conceive that a few liquor boodlers will have the power to pull the wool over their eyes.

#### THE ISSUE.

The issue was started by one individual trying to get a license. Then another came into the field, then some very decent citizens. Most, I firmly believe, have the district at heart. These formed themselves into a community hotel committee, feeling it wrong for a single individual to get the license, and take large amounts in profits from the town for himself.

They, the committee, think it best to control, put the profits into the town. They mean well, but whichever came the result will be the same. The brewer and distiller will win. These combines will fatten some more. The district will get its dividends in drunks also.

#### THE CLERGY FIGHTING.

Every thoughtful person expects the clergy to be against liquor; and the Protestant clergy, including the Salvation Army, are fighting hard. The prospects of victory are great. With a sane Government, safeguarding the interests of the nation, "who have spent many millions on this area," surely commonsense and fair dealing must come out on top. With an open bar in the main street, hundreds of men who are now free from temptation will fall. Most men on the area are tied up financially for years. They will be so. They need all the help that can be given. The little children surely have a claim, and if the Government permit a bar they will break their contract with the settlers, for large numbers were led to take up land because no liquor bar was in the district.

Finally, this clause in the contract of the settlers wants some getting over:

9. "The lessee shall not apply, nor authorise any person on his behalf, to apply for a license to sell wines, spirituous, or fermented liquors, nor carry on any noxious trade, unless the written consent of the Trust shall have been first had and obtained for that purpose, and will duly observe and perform all conditions embodied in any such consent if given."

A mock ballot, engineered by those who want a pub, is of no account. The onus is on the Government, and they must, by weight of evidence "known to them," disallow, in court or otherwise, a license to sell alcoholic liquor on this protected area.

TWO BOOKLETS BY FAIRELIE THORNTON  
Writer of "Daily Inspiration."

"SOUL REST or SPIRIT MESSAGES,"  
and

"THE OTHER SIDE,

Or things we may know concerning the next life."

Price, 1/6 each. Postage, 1d. each  
Book Depot, 381 George Street, Sydney  
And other booksellers.

# A Personal Chat with my readers

**A TOUCH OF WINTER.** I have always liked the winter. It is full of comfort, and throws light on many a dark experience. It is true

that in winter Nature looks hard—even ugly; then comes the glory of the snow and invests it with a new and wondrous beauty.

No matter how dark, damp, and cold it may be, lurking in the shadows is the promise of spring.

What a compensation for the dark days one finds in the cheery fire, the warm bed, the keen appetite!

Yes, I can, without reservation, thank God for the winter. What an illustration it is of life! We all pass through dark winter seasons of unhappy experience. Life seems ugly, hard, cold; nothing nice flourishes.

Then, like stars gleaming in darkest night, come the compensating mercies of God. The mantle of friendship's loyal love transforms many an ugly incident as truly as the snow in nature. There is no dark day without its promise of a better to-morrow. There is no winter time of suspended growth that is not made bearable by the signs, however faint, of a springtime coming. The camel is made for the desert, the shaggy bear is made for the polar region, and the same Gracious God has prepared compensations for us who are made in His likeness, for we are of more worth than camels and bears.

Frances Crosby Hamlet, writing for "The Monitor," gives us a beautiful thought on winter:—

Out of forbidding, grey autumnal skies  
A gracious miracle—the snow descends!  
Where strange and new its spreading mantle  
lies

Fresh charm to field and dingy street it lends.  
Lightly it falls, as if each flake intends  
To take the waiting earth in soft surprise;  
Faster and faster whirls the storm, nor ends  
Till bare, brown fields lie hid from watching  
eyes.

Strange flower, that our bleak November  
brings,

After October's golden harvest glow!  
When fruits are garnered, suddenly there  
springs

New beauty for the quiet earth below,  
White loveliness in every petal clings,  
In this the year's last blossom, called the  
snow.

**A MODERN CRAZE.** London is deeply interested in a controversy raging in practically all the papers. A correspondent of the London

"Daily Mail" declared that after a tour of some of the principal dancing resorts he discovered that modern dancing becomes an insatiable hunger, creating a type of "never-rest" girl who has lost all sense of proportion.

Formerly dancing was a pleasant social function; now it is merely something that happens every night, and often in the afternoons.

"The modern craze for dancing has bred a new type of selfishness. Girls care only to satisfy the craving for dancing. The more they get the more the craving grows. It is written on their faces. Girl after girl seems to wear a sort of drugged, exhausted and hungry expression."

The most notable contribution to the discussion comes from the dancing teachers, who unreservedly and unanimously denounce in plain language modern tendencies in dancing.

Two features stand out clearly: First, what was once a private social function has now become a public display in resorts that carry with them much that is beyond question undesirable. Restraint has been thrown to the winds, undesirables have become a sinister menace, an undertow of subtle influence claims victims with pathetic regularity. In all the controversy no one can be found to speak a good word for the public dance palace. In the old days, so seemingly beyond recall, three dances with a partner was a generous thing; more was accepted as a significant thing. Now we behold the strange acceptance of the "dancing partner," and a whole evening and a series of occasions with a single partner. These are outstanding changes which throw this modern craze into the limelight, from which it emerges in very ugly shape.

**A QUESTION OF FINANCE.** I am never free from the problems of finance. Of 10,000 people who have made a written promise to contribute to the fight for Prohibition no less than 2000 have never paid a cent. We have spent at least one shilling reminding each of these promisers, so that, in spite of their interest and promise to help, they have cost us £50 and involved us in other expenditure and contributed nothing.

We have a staff of twenty-four, and our work reaches out in all directions, and yet we are not doing nearly enough. I wish I could devise a parable like the following one:—

"At the little church the minister, a colored man, announced that he regretted to state that a certain brother had retired to rest the night before without locking the door of his fowlhouse, and on rising in the morning had found that all his chickens had disappeared.

"I don't want to be personal," he added, "but I hab my suspicions as to who stole dem chickens. I shall be glad if the man who

## GRIT

A JOURNAL OF  
NATIONAL EFFICIENCY  
AND PROHIBITION

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

Editor—ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

Assistant Editor—R. J. C. BUTLER.

Address: Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

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

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

### SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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

### NEW ZEALAND SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscription, 11/6 per annum, in advance. New Zealand Postal Notes and stamps cannot be cashed in New South Wales. You may send your subscription c/o Rev. J. Dawson, Westminster Chambers, Lambton Quay, Wellington.

Remittances should be made by Postal Notes, payable to Manager of "Grit," or in Stamps.

SYDNEY, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1923.

took dem will not put any money in the box when it is passed round, and then I shall know if dose suspicions are right or not."

"The collection was taken. The boxes were crammed full of money.

"Now, breddren," announced the minister. "I don't want your dinners spoilt by wonderin' where dat brudder lives who don't lock his chickens up at night. Dat brudder don't exist, mah friends; he was a parable for the purpose of finance."

**IT WON'T COST YOU ANYTHING.** To deal with those who advertise in "Grit" won't cost you anything, but it will build up our reputation for being loyal to our friends. It will ensure the continuation of their advertisement.

It makes "Grit" possible at the price now charged, and, after all, it seems a reasonable thing to do.

Many advertisers are afraid to take space with us because the business they gain will not compensate for the business they lose.

Let us make it worth while for business people to take space in "Grit," and it won't cost us anything.

THE EDITOR.

The Editor

PASS "GRIT" ON

# THE PRESS AND PROHIBITION.

IS THE NEWS SERVICE SUPPLIED TO THE N.S.W. PRESS FAIR ?

ONLY TOO NATURALLY OUR SOURCES HERE WOULD CARRY MORE WET THAN DRY. VIOLATION OF THE LAW IS CONSIDERED *Per se* NEWS—THE KEEPING OF THE LAW IS OFTEN NOT NEWS—  
(THE AMERICAN MANAGER OF THE AUSTRALIAN PRESS ASSN.)



The news that is obtainable in the United States in regard to Prohibition, and the publicity that appears in the N.S.W. metropolitan press, showed that undue prominence was given to anti-Prohibition talk, and that the value and gain to the community as a result of Prohibition was not given the same prominence. Enquiries were instituted, by the Business Men's Efficiency League of Sydney, and we reprint from their publication "The Business man," and the following letter was addressed to the managing editors of the "Sydney Morning Herald," "Daily Telegraph," "Daily Mail," "Evening News," and the "Sun":

"July 5, 1922.

"Managing Editor, Sydney.

"Dear Sir,—My attention was some time ago directed to the one-sided aspect of news that was received from the United States and Canada in regard to the operation of the Prohibition laws; and certain members of my League have commented on the fact that the metropolitan press does not contain much that is favorable in this respect. I think, however, from enquiries I have made, that the Australian press generally can be absolved entirely of responsibility, but that their best interests are not being conserved by the overseas organisations from whence their news is obtained.

"I have before me a list in reference to the United States and Canadian cable service, which I have checked to the best of my resources. Items have been carried such as 'Quebec voted "State control" about August or September, 1921,' but no appearance was given to the fact that Ontario voted 'dry' by 166,000 majority on March 16, 1921.

"A pro-beer amendment to the Volstead Act in Congress, about December, 1920, or January, 1921, was given prominence, but no mention was made that the same pro-beer amendment was overwhelmingly defeated by Congress in October, 1921.

"Mention was made that the Canadian Premier (Mr. King) opposed Prohibition on March 26, 1922, but nothing was said of President Harding's statement that Prohibition had proved itself, in June, 1921.

"Margot Asquith assailed Prohibition on March 8, 1922, but no mention was made of the National Council of Women, representing 11,000,000 members, declaring for Prohibition in November, 1921.

"Prominence was given to Iceland, with an area of approximately 40,000 square miles, with 100,000 population, repealing Prohibition under economic pressure from Spain, on April 28, 1922; but no mention was made of the fact that New Jersey (the one State that had voted against Prohibition), as the result of a vigorous campaign, ratified the Prohibition Amendment on March 9, 1922, and the population of New Jersey is over 3,000,000.

"The American Federation of Labor adopted 'wine and beer' resolutions in Executive Committee on March 3, 1922; but no mention was made of the thousands of protests that were sent by Labor Unions as a result of this resolution.

"There was no suppression of the declaration by Mr. Weeks, U.S.A., the Secretary for War, that U.S. was ready for a Wine and Beer Act; but it was quite overlooked to mention that Mr. Weeks has always been a noted 'wet.'

"No publicity was given to Pussyfoot Johnson's announcement on June 23, 1922, that all but 15 of the 300 Canadian and U.S. 'jag cures' have closed for lack of customers.

"It would appear, in the interests of the metropolitan press, that some protest should be made to protect their reputation and good news service, by insisting that the overseas organisations to whom they are paying their money should deliver the goods paid for.

"That the metropolitan press is always ready to publish the other side of the question was well exemplified in the space that was given to the results of the enquiries made in America from business men and institutions on the operation of the Volstead Amendment by this League, 85 per cent. of which was entirely favorable.

(Continued on next page.)

## Sac Suits

from £6/6/-

Gowns and Hoods for all University Degrees.

Special Attention to Clerical Outfitting.

# HARRIS & BOYD

FOR A BETTER SUIT.

H. E. HARRIS, late Manager of Howat and McPhail.

O. A. BOYD, late Head Cutter, R. C. Hagon, Ltd.

TAILORS & CLERICAL OUTFITTERS

313 PITT STREET, SYDNEY

Near Y.M.C.A.

Phone: City 1269.

# SUNLIGHT SOAP

From Palm Plantation to Finished Factory Product

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

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.

**The Press and Prohibition—** (Continued from page 9.)

"I should be glad if you would give this matter your serious consideration.—  
Yours, etc.,

"Business Man's Efficiency League,  
"W. E. FOXALL, Secretary."

It might be mentioned that no reply or comment was received from the "Sydney Morning Herald" or the "Sun."

**WHAT THE "EVENING NEWS" SAYS.**

The "Evening News" replied as follows:

"In reply to your letter regarding our cable service and its news concerning Prohibition, I may say that the Australian Press Association has taken up the matter of cabled news concerning Prohibition and Anti-Prohibition, and that you may rest assured that the fairness which has always characterised this cable service throughout the whole of its existence will militate against any undue prominence being given either way."

**THE "DAILY MAIL'S" CONTRIBUTION.**

"Daily Mail" published the letter without comment other than publishing a reply by the Secretary of an Anti-Prohibition society.

**THE "DAILY TELEGRAPH" DOES SOMETHING.**

The "Daily Telegraph," regretting the delay of some nine months, now (April 30) favors us with extracts from the American manager of the (we presume) Australian Press Association.

"W. E. Foxall, Esq.,

"April 30, 1923.

"Business Man's Efficiency League,

"201 Elizabeth-street, Sydney.

"Dear Sir,—About nine months ago you forwarded us a letter in which you complained that the cabled messages from America published in this paper showed bias against Prohibition.

"We took this matter up at once with the managers of the Australian Press Association, who in their turn made an enquiry of the manager of the services in the United States.

"We had not, so far as we knew, received any reply to this enquiry, and so we recently reminded the Australian Press Association of the circumstances. I have just learned from them that about October they sent us a large number of documents, included in which was the American manager's reply. This appears to have been overlooked in this office, so I now forward you a copy of the American letter, which is in the following terms:

"Writing August 8, 1922, the American manager says:

"I note what you say concerning the handling of Prohibition items, and Mr. Moorse and myself have read with care the cutting you attached. We shall endeavor to cover Prohibition in a manner which will preclude the possibility of our motives being impugned, though, of course, we have never had any interest in presenting one side more favorably than another."

"Writing on September 12, 1922, the American manager says:

"Various matters in your letter, such as strike news, Seabright tennis, were explained in my letter of 8th ultimo, as well as Prohibition items, which we are endeavoring to send in accordance with your requirements.

It may be of interest to point out in the last connection that only too naturally our sources here would carry more wet than dry. Violation of the law is considered per se news, the keeping of the law is often not news. Hence, many of the items which the Business Man's Efficiency League points out, never get to Australia, interestingly enough never got to the American metropolitan press.

"We are trying to keep a balance between wet and dry news, but a charge that the overseas organisations of Australian newspapers are treating the matter unfairly is quite preposterous. There is nothing we strive for more than to be accurate and fair."

"With apologies for the delay.—Yours faithfully,

"(Signed) R. W. ROBSON, General Manager."

"R. W. Robson, Esq.,

"May 3, 1923.

"General Manager,

"Daily Telegraph' Newspaper Co., Ltd.,

"Sydney.

"My dear Sir,—This League is indebted to you for your letter of April 30. That your Company has taken up the matter complained of is gratifying.

"Before discussing details, I would state my letter does not complain that the "Daily Telegraph" showed bias against Prohibition; the gravamen of my strictures was directed to the cable service, not to any individual newspaper company.

"The reply only substantiates the points that have been raised. The American manager lets the cat out when he says: 'Only too naturally our sources here would carry more wet than dry. Violation of the law is considered per se news, the keeping of the law is often not news.'

"I join issue with him, however, when he says, 'Interestingly enough, never got to the American metropolitan press.' I might say that all the items referred to in my communication to you on this matter were taken from the American papers which have from time to time been received in this country.

"The American manager's statement, 'We shall endeavor to cover Prohibition in a manner which will preclude the possibility of our motives being impugned,' is, I trust, the commencement of a period where both sides of this great question will be fairly placed before the reading public.

"The manner in which you have approached the American end of the Australian Press Service will be read with the greatest pleasure and appreciation by the members of this League.

"With compliments and every wish for your continued success.—I am, yours faithfully,  
"(Signed) W. E. FOXALL, Secretary."



**DOUGLAS GAS SAVER**

THE DOUGLAS is a complete family cooker, with the advantage of one swing burner, which heats the oven, or the oven and two pots at the same time as required. Saves gas and cooks perfectly. We also stock:

Fletcher Russell's English Cookers  
Metter's Australian Cookers  
K.F.B. Cookers  
Fireless Cookers  
Electric Cooking Appliances

You have the advantage of inspecting the leading makers under one roof. Call here for a wide selection. Catalogue sent free for your address.

**JOHN DANKS & SON PTY. LTD.**

324-330 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.  
391-403 Bourke Street, Melbourne.

**STOVE POLISH**  
**STOVE POLISH**

**BLAC-IT**  
**BLAC-IT**  
**BLAC-IT**

The Great  
**Stove Polish**  
BEAUTIFUL SHEEN

Dries quickly  
No labor  
Economical  
No smell

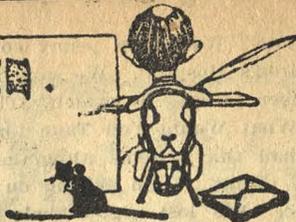
Insist on  
**BLAC-IT**  
Sold Every-  
where.

The  
**Pandle Photo**  
& Engraving Co. Ltd.  
Phone  
**451 City**  
DESIGNERS · ILLUSTRATORS  
COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS  
ENGRAVERS OF FINEST PLATES  
IN LINE-HALF-TONE OR COLOUR  
**178 CASTLEREAGH ST SYDNEY.**



FROM SEVEN TO SEVENTEEN.

By UNCLE ARTHUR.



OUR FAMILY

All children aged 7 to 17 can join the family of Uncle A. There is no fee to pay. Write on one side of the paper in ink. Send your age and date of birthday. All who do not write for 3 months are "scallywags." After 17 you become an "Hon." Ne or Ni, and write either at Christmas or your birthday.

Each week we give pride of place to one letter. It may be the shortest, longest, best written, funniest, most interesting, or most newsy. Write what you wish in your best way. Try for this honor.

Address letters to Uncle A, 321 Pitt-street, Sydney.

NOW THEN, EVERYBODY SING!

Dear Ni's and Ne's.

Can you sing? Some folk actually suggest that I cannot do so, but I rather think that they are like the little girl who found out that there are several ways of making melody. One day she said to her dad. "Daddie, I wish I could sing! It is so nice to give pleasure to people. Flo sang at the club to-day, and we enjoyed it so much. I'd give anything if I could sing, but there's no use wishing. There isn't any music in me."

"Is that so?" asked dad, taking her wistful face between his hands. "Well, perhaps you can't sing. But don't tell me your voice has no music in it. To me it is full of music."

"Why, dad, how can you say so?"

"Almost every evening," he answer, "when I come home, the first thing I hear is a merry laugh, and it rests me, no matter how tired I am. Yesterday I heard that voice saying. 'Don't cry, Buddie, sister'll mend it for you.' Sometimes I hear it reading to grandmother. Last week I heard it telling Mary: 'I'm sorry your head aches. I'll do the dishes to-night.' That is the kind of music I like best. Don't tell me my little daughter hasn't a sweet voice."

Now, everyone try to bring more of that music into life. Let's have a choir of Ni's and Ne's, and remember that the Bible speaks of "Singing and making melody in your heart unto the Lord." Now, everybody sing!

UNCLE A.

OUR LETTER BAG.

OUR HONOR LETTER ABOUT HONORS.

Sylvia King, Branxton-street, Greta, writes:—It is a long time since I last wrote to you, but I have been very busy. Last month I went up for a music exam; it was the A.V.C.M. (cap and gown), and passed with honors. I also won a medal for the highest number of marks gained in the State for the senior grade. We have had some nice rain, and everything is fresh and green. We will have a concert at our school soon. I always enjoy our concerts, as they are sometimes comical.

(Dear Sylvia,—Congratulations. I am sure

such a clever musician finds much pleasure in music. How long have you been learning?—Uncle A.)

\* \* \* GRABBING "GRIT."

Isabelle Brown, Moss Vale, writes: I am sending in answers to puzzles. I would like to win a prize this time, as I have never done so before. I always grab the copy of "Grit" when it comes now; it is so very interesting. Aren't the smilers good? It is very dry up here; not much water at all. Dad has been mowing lately. We feed our cows now. We milk thirty-two cows at present. I bail up every afternoon, as they don't start milking now at four o'clock. We are putting new rooms on to our house, so that takes up a lot of time. Our chooks aren't laying many eggs now. Something has stopped them. Where is Grand-Uncle now? When he was speaking at Kiama two years ago I heard him. I was going to speak, but everybody else wanted, so I didn't.

(Dear Isabelle,—You will soon be an expert dairy maid. You know the rhyme about the milkmaid. Have you heard the new version? We will print it in our reciters' corner next month.—Uncle A.)

OUT OF HOSPITAL.

Eric Johnston, Rose Valley, writes: I hope I am not on the scallywag list. I have had a sore knee. I spent ten days in the Kiama Hospital. I had two school mates and four little cousins came to see me whilst I was there. Matron and nurse were very kind and gentle. We play marbles at school. On Empire Day I had a lovely day. Omega and Gerringong schools combined and had a picnic; each child received a bag of lollies and nuts.

(Dear Eric,—I'm so glad you are out of hospital again, so will forgive your being a scallywag. How good it was of your mates to visit you.—Uncle A.)

WINNING AND LOSING.

Leonard Cocks, Kubba Kundi, Cattai, writes. It is a long time since I wrote to you but not quite three months. On Empire Day we had a school picnic; we had races and money for prizes. I won 2/- and my cousin won 1/6. We went ferreting to-day with a young ferret, and it put ten rabbits out of the burrows, but we didn't get any because we didn't have enough nets. There was a frost up here this morning, but fortunately it didn't touch our beans and peas. My pony has been turned out for some months, but we have got him in now and I ride about a lot on him. Will you please send me two packets of stamps?

(Dear Len,—Your stamps have been sent. What fun winning the race but losing the rabbits! There's many a slip between the burrow and the net.—Uncle A.)

HISTORIC BUILDINGS.

John M. Grant, Norwood-avenue, Lindfield, writes: I hope you are well. I have been sick with quinsy, and had to stay in bed for a week. On Saturday we went to Richmond and Windsor. We saw the historic church at Windsor. The foundation of the old bridge built over the Hawkesbury River at Richmond still stands. A new bridge has been built now. I go to the North Sydney Boys' High School. I like it very much. Our Sunday school exam. will soon be coming along. I hope Prohibition is successful. Our holidays begin on 22nd of this month.

(Dear John,—I hope you are quite better now. Tell me more about the old church at Windsor.—Uncle A.)

LOOKING FOR RAIN.

William McAnally, Moleton, via Coramba, writes: It is a holiday to-day, so I thought I would write and keep my name off the scallywag list. It is windy, and I think it will rain before long. Our tank is nearly empty, so you see we are looking for rain. On Empire night the people at the quarry had the camps all lit up with bonfires. We are milking fifteen cows now, and we have three pigs.

(Dear Will,—That's right, keep on writing regularly. I hope you have had rain by now.—Uncle A.)

FORGIVEN.

Audrey Lumsden, 45 Lauderdale-avenue, Manly, writes: I suppose I am on the scallywag list, but it really is not my fault. We have only just finished our exams., so I have taken my first opportunity to write. At present I am stopping up at Hazelbrook, on the Blue Mountains, for my mid-winter vacation. It is lovely here. I go riding and have a good time.

(Dear Audrey,—I gladly forgive a Ne who works hard for exams. What a great time you must have had at Hazelbrook!—Uncle A.)

CHRISTENED "TEDDY."

Bessie Dunlop, 16 Knox-street, Ashfield, writes: I have been for three weeks' holiday. First I went to Gilgandra for one week. When we arrived there, uncle took us to his place in his motor car. He lives in Biddon, twenty miles out of Gilgandra. I have four dear little cousins there, and we had great fun. Then we went up the North Coast line. While we were there they got four little gentlemen calves, and I christened one of them Teddy, and had it for my pet, and I used to feed him myself. He was a little scamp. He used to upset the milk on my dress, and put his nose into the milk and sneeze.

(Dear Bessie,—What fun with Teddy! I hope you will not always have to look after him. At any rate, teach him better manners than sneezing with his nose in milk.—Uncle A.)

FORGETTING HOW TO WRITE.

Marjorie Barrie, Nambucca Heads, writes: Will you please excuse my writing, because we have printing, and I have forgotten how

(Continued on next page.)

# WINNS

OXFORD STREET

There's no Better Place to Buy

## BOY'S WEAR

GOOD TWEED SUITS for 19/11  
WORTH MUCH MORE!



GK2.—Boys' Good Quality Cotswold Suits, in Dark Grey Striped Woollen Tweeds in several neat designs, well made, in style as illustrated, and strongly lined through. Sizes 4 to 13. Usually 35/-.

SPECIAL PRICE ..... 19/11

### BARGAINS IN BOYS' SWEATER COATS.

GK1.—Boys' Good Quality Woollen Knitted Coat Sweaters, in Dark Grey, Brown-Heather or Navy, either open front style of button to neck, with Austral collar. Sizes 20in. and 22in. Usually 8/11 and 9/11.

SALE CLEARING PRICE..... 5/11

Sizes 26in. and 28in. Usually 9/11 and 10/6.

SALE CLEARING PRICE..... 6/11

# WINNS LTD.

"PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST"  
16-28 OXFORD STREET  
SYDNEY

"Quite Close to Hyde Park."

to write. We had a penny concert for the Children's Hospital. We sang six songs altogether. I sang by myself. The name of it is, "What Would You Take for Me, Papa?" We had thirty items altogether. I was in three things. I am getting on very well at music. We lost eight fowls and our old gobbler one night. We bought some pigs' trotters and mum gave them to the fowls. The next day we found them all dead. We cut the gobbler open and found he had swallowed eight bones. You see, the ducks knocked the water over and the trotters were salty, so that they died of thirst. Anything salty will kill fowls. We have five ducks now.

(Dear Marjorie,—You could almost write a story, "The Farmyard Tragedy." What a splendid concert you had! I should like to have heard the thirty items.—Uncle A.)

#### A YOUNG SCHOLAR.

Elsie Crawford, Uralba-road, Alstonville, writes: I would like to become one of your Ni's. I am seven on November 30. We have six fowls and six horses. We have a cat, and when we take the fowls' feed down to them the cat eats the pollard. I am in second class at school. I go to Rous school. I walk a little over three miles. Father used to meet me with the pony on a very hot day. It is too lively for me to ride by myself. I have a sister, Vera, and she is five years old.

(Dear Elsie,—Welcome. How do you like school? It must be fun riding on a pony.—Uncle A.)

#### FLOODS!

Albert Cassidy, Glen Hope, Oura-road, via Wagga, writes: Our creek was in flood and it brought down some logs about 1ft. round; it made two or three waterfalls about 3ft. 6in. deep and washed down some of the wire-netting on our lucerne fence. It was the biggest flood we have had in our creek. When we were breaking up for the mid-winter holidays we had a concert; we sang "Annie Laurie," "Advance Australia Fair," and several other songs, and finished up with "God Save the King." All the men and ladies were invited. We had a cup of tea and had to bring our own mugs. All the little gullies are running, and springs are breaking out around the house.

(Dear Albert,—How glad we all are that the drought has ended. Do you know what makes the springs come?—Uncle A.)

\* \* \*

## QUESTION MARKS CAN YOU ANSWER RIDDLES QUESTION MARKS

#### LIST No. 11.—ANSWERS.

1. One is a hairy parent, one has no hair apparent, one has ne'er a parent, and the other is an heir apparent.
2. Moonbeam.
3. When he is aboard or ashore.
4. Because there are more of them.
5. Because their labors are devoted to the Commonweal (common wheel).
6. The axle-tree.

#### LIST No. 12.—ANSWERS on AUGUST 23.

1. What is the difference between the A.B.C. and a wet, stormy day?
2. What is the difference between a tree and an aeroplane?
3. Which is the best time for an old man to look out of the window?
4. When has a person as many heads as there are days in the year?
5. Why is a penny like a black cat?
6. What is the difference between a drunkard and a happy child?

Sent by Ruth and Ella McAnally. Ne's and Ni's should send their answers into Uncle A. one week before the date mentioned above. Also send in other riddles.



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). This Department is superintended by A. J. Fisher.

In future notes and news about Y.P. Temperance Societies and work will appear on this page. Superintendents of societies will find plenty of hints and helps. Send in reports of society meetings.

Action songs have been ordered from England. A limited supply is now on hand. They are splendid for anniversaries and choir items. Order now. Price only 9d. doz.

Digger Williams, the Autograph King, has offered to help Y.P. Societies. He has a great collection of 2000 autographs, including those of the King and Queen, the leading Generals of the Allied forces, and can give a very fine evening, suitable for anniversaries, etc. Terms and further details can be obtained by writing to Mr. S. E. Williams, 693 New Canterbury Road, Dulwich Hill.

Parks and Playgrounds.—The Vic. B. of H. Union conducts very successful Sunday morning meetings amongst the children in the Melbourne parks and playgrounds. On fine mornings there is generally a good number of young folks out, and these have provided the audiences for short bright meetings, with an address and singing of hymns. At one centre where a number of "hard cases" were met with sixty pledges were signed. Here the leader noticed that after the first meeting there was a vast improvement in the appearance of the children—hair brushed, boots cleaned, and in some cases a general all round clean up. One leader attracts attention by using the asphalt foot-path as a blackboard.

#### YES, AND SOON.

"The time will come," thundered the lecturer on women's rights, "when women will get men's wages."

"Yes," said a weak little man in the back seat, "next Saturday night!"



**FULL DECLARATION.**

Customs Inspector: "What have you to declare?"

Returning Passenger: "I declare that I am glad to get back."

**CURIOUS REFLEX.**

"The human anatomy is a wonderful bit of mechanism."

"Yes, pat one kind of man on the back and you'll make his head swell."

**MORE FLOORS NEEDED.**

A traveller called at a Paris hotel and inquired what the rates were.

"Thirty francs for a room on the first floor, twenty francs for the second, and ten francs for the third," said the proprietor.

The traveller thanked him and turned to go.

"Doesn't that please you?" asked the hotel proprietor.

"Yes, your prices are all right," said the traveller, "but your hotel isn't high enough."

**SUSPICIOUS BRUTE.**

Daisy: "I mended the hole in your trousers pocket last night after you had gone to bed, Walter, dear. Now, am I not a thoughtful little wife?"

Walter: "Well—er—yes, you are thoughtful enough. But how did you discover there was a hole in my pocket?"

**OPTICAL WORK of the BEST QUALITY from**

**WILFRED I. WENBORN**  
practising as

**W. RANDLE WOODS**

**Optician**

2a CASTLEREAGH STREET,  
SYDNEY.

Tel.: B2660.

Hours - 9 to 6  
Saturdays 9 to 1

**SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.**

**Good Cough Mixture  
Recipe**

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

Heenzo Cough Diamond Jubes are for those who do not require a family supply of mixture.

**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.

**The Cruden  
Studios**  
182 Pitt St.  
Opp. Farmers' Phone City 2752

The Place to Buy Your Lunch

**SYDNEY J. HAYHOW**  
Sandwich Specialist.

Provision Merchant  
Small Goods Manufacturer

115 KING STREET, SYDNEY.

'Phone: City 10507.

**Tartan  
Oats**

**FOR HEALTH  
AND STAMINA**

If you would be happy, healthy and strong, you KNOW that good nourishing food is an absolute necessity. And when the desirable nourishment comes in the form of the delectable, nutty-flavored Tartan Oats, it is a real pleasure to take the body-building course of Tartan Oats porridge every morning. These splendid pure Oats are "the children's favorite," and equally appreciated by the grown folks who realise their genuine value.

Get them from YOUR Grocer.

Made in Australia by

**HARPER'S**

**"THE WORKER"**

invades every nook and corner of New South Wales, and posts more single copies direct to Australian Homes than any other paper in the Commonwealth.

It reigns supreme as an Advertising Medium for Mail Order Business.

Full Particulars from

**THE WORKER TRUSTEES,**

ST. ANDREW'S PLACE, SYDNEY.

'Phone: City 778.

IF INSTALLING ELECTRIC LIGHT or POWER

In your Factory, Warehouse, or Private

Residence, CONSULT

**F. T. S. O'DONNELL, GRIFFIN & CO.**

LIMITED

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS & CONTRACTORS

51-53 DRUITT STREET.

Electric Light and Power Installations from Municipal Council a Speciality.

## DAILY INSPIRATION.

By FAIRELIE THORNTON, author of "Soul Rest," "The Other Side," Etc.

### SUNDAY.

"If I speak with the tongues of men and angels, and have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal. And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries, and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing. Love suffereth long, and is kind. Love envieth not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil, rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Love never faileth."—1 Cor., 13.—R.V.

### MONDAY.

Give me the love which suffers and is kind, The love which to another's faults is blind, Which thinks no evil, and imagines none, But sees the good, not ill in every one. Is not provoked, seeks not her own, but lives Others to bless; her best to others gives. Believes all things, hopes all things, all endures; This love alone true lasting bliss ensures. From One Great Fountain-head it takes its course; For God IS love—He is alone its source.

### TUESDAY.

#### WHAT IS LOVE?

Who has ever exhausted the theme of love? Poets have sung of it from time immemorial. Painters have tried to depict it; the ancient mythologists have endeavored to symbolise it. What novelist can make a story without it? Yet what different ideas of love there are! What is usually given this name is only another name for sensual passion. How often is it misnamed; and no more like the true article than brass is like gold. Love, in its highest sense, is immortal, because of immortal birth. All other love than this to ashes burns only what comes from God to God returns. True love is selfless. Yet the lust which goes by this name so often depicted in the pictures and novels of to-day is the most self-centred thing on earth. Regardless of everything but gratifying its own selfish and sensual passions, it throws morality and natural ties to the winds, wrecking homes, and ruining lives. This is not love, but a fire which comes from the antipodes of heaven, luring men and women to its own place.

Tennyson has beautifully described real love:

"Love took up the harp of Life, and smote on all the chords with might,  
Smote the chord of Self, that, trembling,  
pass'd in music out of sight."

Marriages made on this principle are made in heaven. And "what God hath joined together, let not man put asunder." Who that breaks the 7th commandment dare lay claim to a possession like this? But we need not go farther than the 13th of Corinthians to find what love is. This can only come from the Spirit of Christ within. Let all those who imagine they have the boot on the wrong foot try to put this into practice, and they will soon find the boot transferred to the right foot, instead of trying fresh ones.

### WEDNESDAY.

#### ENJOY TO-DAY.

Just enjoy God's gifts to-day,  
For they may not always stay,  
Prize the friends who hold thee dear,  
They may not be always here.  
Far off days may better seem,  
But illusive is the dream.  
Do the duty close at hand,  
God has all that duty planned.  
Given thee ties thou canst not break,  
Bonds which thou canst ne'er forsake.  
Should the future dream come true,  
Vanished is its charm for you.  
Prize the present, leave the rest,  
God will do for thee the best.

### THURSDAY.

#### "BE MERCIFUL."

Never call another a hypocrite. In doing so you are condemning yourself. "Judge not that ye be not judged." Whoever applies this to anyone but himself is doing the very thing which it condemns. Every man might have been what another man is in the same circumstances, therefore none can condemn another without bringing himself into condemnation.

"Oh, but," you say, "he is such a hypocrite, and so inconsistent." Are you never inconsistent in your conduct?

"Yes, but I do not profess to be better than my neighbors; I make no profession."

But you are making a profession of being better than he in condemning him. You say sometimes, "I'm quite as good, and a good deal better, than those who go to church and call themselves Christians, though I don't go in for religion." You are certainly then a Pharisee, and perhaps the poor publican whom you condemn, and who feels the need of religion to help him on his way, will go down to his house justified before you. There was a grand wedding banquet. The guests were assembled. "And when the King came in to see the guests He saw there a man who had not on a wedding garment. And He saith unto him, Friend, how camest thou hither, not having a wedding garment? And he was speechless." He forget all about being as good as others, and needing no forgiveness, he was simply speechless. "Then said the King to His servants, Bind him hand and foot, and cast him into outer darkness,

where shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

### FRIDAY.

To see another's faults needs no great skill, When evil thoughts are ours, we see all ill. The faults in others we so much despise Only reflect our own, had we their eyes. It takes some virtue in ourselves to see Virtue in others, as all must agree. True wisdom's lore to read, we must be wise, The veriest fool on earth can criticise. Give me the love, which only love perceives, What man most wishes, that his heart believes.

### SATURDAY.

#### "THE LOVE OF CHRIST CONSTRAINETH US."

All work which does not spring from love to Christ is worthless. I may speak with the tongues of men and angels, I may stand forth to proclaim God's truths, but unless inspired by the love of God the words will be as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal, and have no power in them. They may reach the ear, possibly please the hearer, but they will not touch the heart, nor influence the life. Only what comes from the heart goes to the heart, and lingers in the memory. Why was Paul's preaching so effective? Because he could say, "The love of Christ constraineth us." Why did Peter, the unlearned fisherman, preach such a soul-stirring sermon which resulted in so many conversions? Because the language of his heart was, "Thou knowest that I love Thee." Jesus could trust His sheep to him then. "Head knowledge is useful as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough." A heart full of love to Christ has far greater power than a head full of knowledge. "Knowledge puffeth up, but love edifieth." You must love others to Christ.

Christ in you, working through you, will win the world to Him. "Love never faileth." I may bestow all my goods to feed the poor. Charity is popular, and may be prompted by many motives, but unless it springs from love to Christ, it is worthless in His sight. I may give my body to be burned, as some have done for a false religion, but unless it springs from love to Him who gave Himself for me, it will be no more an acceptable sacrifice than was that of Cain, which had no faith in it. It must be love first, love last, until we sing the glad new song, "Unto Him which hath loved us, and washed us from our sins by His own blood, to Him be glory and dominion for ever."

Plain facts are more than argument,

They need no words to tell their tale,

Without their aid the best intent

Of eloquence must always fail.

But when results convince the mind,

They make assurance doubly sure—

For coughs and colds plain facts we find

In Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

## PURE FOODS

### "WHITE WINGS"

SELF RAISING FLOUR.

Made from Best French Cream Tartar.  
Makes Lovely Scones and Cakes.

### "WHITE WINGS"

MALT AND PEPSIN BREAKFAST MEAL.

Splendid for Dyspeptics and Invalids.  
N.B.—One grain of pepsin-Malt will digest two thousand grains of any ordinary Farinaceous Food.

REFUSE ALWAYS SUBSTITUTES.

H. L. BUSSELL & CO., LTD.

WHITE WINGS MILLS,

20-24 MEAGHER-STREET, SYDNEY.

HELPS YOU TO SAVE!

# Government Savings Bank of N.S.W.

153 Branches and 518 Agencies.

4 PER CENT. INTEREST PAID UP TO £500 AND 3½ PER CENT ON EXCESS TO £1000.

Personal, Joint, Trust and Children's Accounts Opened.

**The Woman's Outlook—**

(Continued from page 3.)

the real size of the job that the three-thousand-year-old failures in politics had failed to do.

Miss Andrews, of the Business Women's Efficiency League, said that the great question of the narrowed jurisdiction of the police with regard to the control of wine-shops was with wisdom being pushed to the front. The vast majority of people were profoundly ignorant of the facts. They thought that the police had unlimited power over retailers of wine. On the contrary, they had little or none. The League was determined to change all that. Great results would assuredly come from the practical policy, for it was a policy, and nothing short of it, which they were crystallising in their resolutions that day.

**THE NURSERY OF TRAGEDY.**

Mrs. Bean said that there were 112 wine bars in the city of Sydney, and no less than 2642 in the whole State. As sweet shops and fruit shops many of them were camouflaged. It was supremely necessary to break up that evil connection. The Gun Alley tragedy, committed in a Melbourne wine bar, had a silent but an enduring lesson for all.

Mrs. Jordan, J.P., said that in order to secure a proper patrol of wine bars they would have to make more effective use of women J.S.P. It was an amazing fact that unnaturalised aliens, without either a British or an Australian conscience, could hold a wine license. They could get such licenses after being a bare six months in the country. All that such men feared was the sight of a blue uniform. And to-day, as they knew, the police had no real powers. Consequently, as a relief measure, the nobility of Australian womanhood would have to be summoned into action. Women must save women. Men either could not or would not do it. It was said that only 16 per cent. of wine licenses were held by aliens. That was true enough. But compared with the whole percentage of aliens in the country that number was very grave and very great.

Mrs. Small, another American lady, in a brief but very charming address, said that women would have to do this Prohibition thing. Men in Australia could take a useful lesson from the conduct of President Harding. In America, before the coming of Prohibition, Mr. Harding had always taken a social glass. But now, with Prohibition the settled policy of that country, they saw in the President of the United States at least one politician who, giving up a social pleasure himself, had the courage in the interest of others to become the moral embodiment of the nation's will.

**AN AVALANCHE OF FACTS.**

Miss Preston Stanley then conquered the audience with a strong barrage of facts. In wine-drinking France, she said, 200 out of every 1000 children died before the completion of their first year. In the American



**FETE FIXTURES.**

**Hurstville District Fete.**—Hurstville Masonic Hall, August 10 and 11. Hon. Secretary, Mr. A. Saunders, 99 Woniara-road, Hurstville.

**Hornsby District Fete.**—Hornsby School of Arts, August 24 and 25. Hon. Secretary, Mr. W. R. Crittenden, Albert-street, Hornsby.

**North Shore Fete.**—St. Leonards to Wairoonga, Chatswood Town Hall, September 7

and 8. Hon. Secretary, Mr. H. Anderson, "Bayswater," Mackenzie-street, Lindfield.

**Dulwich Hill, Hurlstone Park and Lewis-ham Fete.**—Next meeting: Dulwich Hill Methodist Church Hall, Tuesday, July 31, 8 p.m.

**Bankstown District Fete,** to be held in Majestic Hall, Bankstown, on October 25 and 26. Hon. Secretary, Mr. C. Martin, Mona-street, Bankstown.

Prohibitionist State of New York, where Prohibition has not yet attained its best, with a population of ten millions, only 83 children out of every 1000 died under one year of age. Again, in the "wet" provinces of Canada, 155 children out of every 1000 died under twelve months. But in the five "dry" Canadian provinces only 83 children per 1000 died in their first year—exactly the same figures as in Prohibitionist New York. Those were significant facts. In two years, Prohibition had closed 300 jails in the United States. That was another significant fact. As an absolute, outright personal Prohibitionist, she believed that the whole mass of Australia's splendid womanhood would march behind the League in its great campaign to smash and obliterate the liquor trade forever. And that was the most significant fact of all.

France handled the pick of the German army; it is much more difficult to handle the pick of the German miner.

**PROHIBITIONISTS IN BERLIN CALL ON CUNO TO SUPPRESS BARS AND SALOONS.**

A special press despatch to the "Chicago Daily News" tells of a mass meeting called by all the Russian anti-alcohol societies and held in the Diet building the first of the month. It was attended by the ministers of war, treasury, justice, and other officials. At this meeting resolutions were adopted thanking Chancellor Cuno for having cut down the open hours for saloons and bars, thus curbing the sale of liquors, and requesting him further to limit the sale of alcoholic beverages.

The Nationalists have joined the Prohibitionists in the campaign against liquor, and appeal to the public not to consume any alcohol while the French are in the Ruhr region. The situation is seen by the liquor dealers to be critical, as shown by the innumerable posters they are putting out denouncing Prohibition as absurd.

**HOWAT & McPHAIL**  
**TAILORS, COSTUMIERS, ROBE AND GOWN MAKERS,**  
**CLERICAL OUTFITTERS**

**94-96 BATHURST STREET, SYDNEY.**

Phone: City 2056. Established 1888.

NOTE.—The readers of "Grit" are asked to support its supporters.

**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

## STATE HOTELS.

## ADULTERATED LIQUOR.

## TWO OFFICIALS DISMISSED.

PERTH, 20/7/23.

In consequence of complaints regarding the quality of liquors sold by State hotels, the Government recently asked the Public Service Commissioner (Mr. Simpson) to make investigations. Mr. Simpson has since reported that the watering down of liquors to a strength much below standard in some of the State hotels had been proved, and that much adulteration took place after the liquor had left the State cellars and had been received at the hotels. As a result of Mr. Simpson's investigations, the services of two officials concerned in the watering down of liquors have been dispensed with, and further departmental inquiries are being made.—"Sydney Morning Herald."

## THE GIRL WHO KEEPS HER HAT ON.

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

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

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

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

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

Stallax is easily obtained from any good chemist.\*

## LADIES—

The Beautifully Illustrated

## "KING" TEA

Catalogue of Free Gifts is Now Obtainable.

Ask your Grocer or Storekeeper.

## SAVE THE CHILD.

If we save the child, we shall save the man.

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

If this strikes YOU, then send along to

THE AUSTRALASIAN WHITE CROSS LEAGUE,

56 ELIZABETH-STREET,  
SYDNEY.

And ask for a copy of this year's report and literature for yourself and your children.

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS.

Fashion and Economy at  
Anthony Horderns'

Anthony Horderns' Guide to the Autumn and Winter Fashions places in your hands an authentic presentation of the Season's Styles, priced with that extreme keenness characteristic of the House of Economy. Write today for a copy . . . It is Free.

Anthony Hordern &amp; Sons Limited,

Brickfield Hill, Sydney.

Box 2712 G.P.O.

Mistress—

Mary, your kitchen  
is a picture!However do you  
get everything so  
spotlessly clean  
& bright?Yes, ma'am, it do  
look nice but it's  
very little trouble  
when you usePEARSON'S  
SAND SOAP

✱ *Laundrena* ✱  
the Quality  
*Starch*  
For dainty women