

ADELAIDE ON PEACE DAY.

A Commercial Traveller's Evidence.

A commercial traveller, of thirty years' experience, writes:—"I was an eye-witness to the following on Thursday, Peace Day, November 14th: About five o'clock I was in the Central Market, when I saw a large crowd of people outside a well-known hotel; amongst them were a number of men drunk, three or four men fighting, when one of these fell in a drunken fit. After trying for some time to bring him round, they had to carry him away bodily to some house nearby. After this I was in Hindley Street, when I saw another crowd of about 200 people or more. Several men were drunk; even soldiers in the King's uniform were amongst them. The scene here was most disgraceful, howling and hooting like a lot of wild savages. This was outside the Wondergraph Theatre. The police were there, true, but they either didn't try or didn't want to make any arrests. Perhaps they were wise, as it might have made matters worse. After this I saw other drunks in other parts of the city. Talking to a business lady, an old resident in Hindley Street, this lady told me that she had never seen anything like it before. In fact, whilst I was talking to her there were two drunken sots trying to walk towards us, when we immediately parted so as to avoid them. I left for my home, feeling sad at what I had seen, and was led to cry, "Oh, God, Oh God, how long is this to last?" I could scarcely believe that I was living in a Christian city of churches. The following day a resident of Franklin Street told me that men trying to get home were rolling into the porch of his door, drunk. In my whole thirty years as a resident of this city I have never seen anything so bad. You are at liberty to make use of the above information."

Contrasted With Prohibition.

On the Tuesday previous Adelaide was wild with excitement at the glorious news, and the popular demonstrations were much more pronounced than on the Thursday, yet there was almost an entire absence of unseemly conduct. Why? Because booze was kept out of the way.

Tuesday was a short experience of Prohibition; Thursday was a never-to-be-forgotten experience of the open bar.

The liquor trade has sought to belittle the amount of drunkenness by quoting police figures, which showed practically no difference for the two days. The fact was that the police were not attempting to make any arrests, and they probably acted wisely, as further riots would surely have taken place.

Everybody Closed Up But the Booze Shops.

The situation on the holiday was considerably aggravated by the fact that all other places of business were closed up—even to the cafés and cool drink shops—while the pubs stood with open doors. The rioters were insistent upon the amusement places closing or giving free shows, and that the refreshment places should be closed; but they let the booze dispensaries go scot free.—"Patriot."

WITH OUR TRAVELLING SECRETARY.

Owing to two attacks of influenza, I was not able to report to "White Ribbon" for November or December. Much has been accomplished in spite of the disorganisation during the fearful epidemic. I volunteered as a V.A.D., and witnessed sorrow and suffering never to be forgotten. I have secured many new members for Unions, also new "W.R." subscribers. Five lapsed members were recovered. May I plead with officers and members to do their utmost to bring members who are leaving them in touch with the Union nearest to their new home. £256 17s 6d has been collected and paid into our Campaign Fund. Will the many friends who have so kindly assisted me in my work and opened their hearts and homes to me during the past year, please accept my sincere thanks and best wishes?

MYRIE WEYMOUTH,

N.Z. Travelling Secretary.

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At the annual meeting of the Allsops Brewing Company it was shown that its profits in 1914 were over 65,000 dollars; in 1915 they ran over 150,000 dollars; in 1916 they stood nearly 304,000 dollars; and in 1917 standing well up to 900,000 dollars,

FRENCH OPINIONS ABOUT ALCOHOL.

"Alcohol does not warm, and is very dangerous to use when it is cold."—Vallot, Director of the Mont Blanc Observatory.

"Alcohol delivers the people to oppression, misery, and shame."—Anatole France, of the French Academy.

"For the development of French industry and in the interests of the common people, war to the death must be declared upon alcohol."—Leon Jouhaux, Secretary of the C.G.T.

"There must be a national coalition against alcohol, the greatest enemy of the nation."—Louis Dubrenilk, Secretary of the Socialist Party.

"Alcohol is the fatal poison of the nation."—Alexandre Ribot, President of the Council.

"If we do not suppress alcohol, it will suppress us."—Victor Cambon.

"France is now the only country whose Parliament is too timid to attack this most execrable of human vices."—Charles Richet, of the Academy of Science.

WHICH CHILD LOVED MOTHER BEST?

"I love you, Mother," said little John; Then, forgetting his work, his cap went on, And was off to the garden swing, Leaving his Mother the wood to bring!

"I love you, Mother," said little Nell, "I love you better than tongue can tell!"— Then she teased and pouted half the day, Till her Mother was glad when she went to play.

"I love you, Mother," said little Fan, "To-day I'll help you all I can." To the cradle then she did softly creep, And hushed the baby off to sleep.

Then stepping softly, she took the broom, And swept the floor and dusted the room; Busy and happy all day was she, Helpful and cheerful as child could be.

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"I love you, Mother," again they said (Three little children going to bed). How do you think that Mother guessed Which of them really loved her the best?