

Y. PAGE

*"Standing with reluctant feet
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood sweet."*

*"The Flower of Youth never looks
so lovely as when it bends before
the Sun of Righteousness."*

WEAR YOUR BADGE. (Contributed).

My sister and I were house hunting. We wished to lease a small house. On seeing an advertisement of what we thought might be a suitable one, we called on the owner, inspected the house, obtained particulars, learned that there were several inquirers for it, and I agreed to return next morning to decide the matter. On my return next morning to take the house, if available, the lady owner said to me, "Oh, I have been hoping all night that you ladies would take the house." I asked why she was so keen. She replied, "Well, after you had gone, I said to my husband, 'I do hope these ladies will take the house. Did you notice that one of them was wearing a little white bow on her coat? I don't know what it stands for, but I know it means something good.' We got a good house, and the landlady got a 'White Ribbon' tenant."

A "Y," wearing her White Ribbon badge, entered a small shop in the city to do some shopping. The shopkeeper, seeing the white bow, remarked, "I see you are a White Ribboner. My wife is one also, and I'd like you to meet her." He called his wife from an adjoining room and, in the course of conversation, she informed the "Y" member that she was a comparative stranger in the city, but had been a member of the Union elsewhere. The "Y" reported the meeting to the President of her branch, who called on the lady and invited her to a special "Y" meeting, which was being held, and put her in touch with the President of the branch of the Union, in whose district she resided. Owing to many changes of residence in various parts of the Dominion, the lady had got out of touch with the

Union, but was quite keen to join up again.

"You are an Apostle of Temperance. Are you doing an Apostle's work?"

THE BADGE.

Do you know how many W.C.T.U. members there are in New Zealand?

Do you know how many there are in your branch?

Do the enemy know?

Do neutrals know?

How are they going to find out? Knowing will often help to encourage them to join us.

Your branch of the Union may be doing great deeds—I hope it is—that will keep its name well in the fore-front of the battle. But a great achievement is simply a combination of many small ones. Transversely, it takes a lot of little ones to make a big one. So it takes a good while to do the big ones, or even to get ready for them. (Look how long it is taking to win Prohibition here, and that is in itself only a signpost of the country, i.e., all its inhabitants one by one, learning the use of temperance and self-control). And in the long preparation that is in itself so much of the battle, every little helps.

Every little advertisement of the Union, of a member's loyalty, her Union with other members, helps on our cause. Don't you feel it does?

Then, isn't it surprising what a lot of members who are always ready to give, help in every other way, don't care to advertise the Union's strength by wearing our badge, except at W.C.T.U. meetings?

Or is it that we don't take the trouble to remember it?

Personally, I don't.

I find a much easier way is to keep the badge in each going-out frock all the time. Then it is no bother



to have to see to it just when one is going out, and it is safe, ready to do its work, in advertising to everyone we pass, friend and foe and neutral (as yet) that we belong to a great Union that is up and doing.

That way—one in each frock—is much more use than keeping an only one, generally on a pin cushion, where it will never warn any opponent, not enough to worry him, anyway.

But, if you are in town to-morrow, just look and see if yours is the only one of our badges visible in the streets, to a dozen badges of other associations, none more useful to the country than ours.

Wearing the badge is such a simple and effective way of advertising membership, can't you persuade some other members to do it habitually? Have you a spare one to pass on, by the way?

KATHERINE MERCER.

"The prohibition jokes do not appeal to me."

"I like them. I am very fond of dry humor."

A woman never feels quite sure that her husband has loose habits until he comes home tight.