



Miss Oates, Mrs Every, Miss Bradshaw.

here Miss Morrison motored her around Morrison's Bush, thus enabling Miss Bradshaw to get in touch with people whom it would have been impossible to reach otherwise.

As the Featherston Union has disbanded, Miss Bradshaw and I spent several days amongst the members and "White Ribbon" subscribers. We found a number of staunch supporters of the Prohibition cause, who were pleased to take our paper. Her visit to this part of the district has been very stimulating to the work of the W.C.T.U.

Miss Bradshaw was interested to note that after having been out all day we had travelled thirty miles on three quarters of a gallon of benzine, and

remarked that the Organisers could do double the work if provided with cars.

After District Executive meeting, Miss Bradshaw's hostess saw her safely on her way to Masterton, en route to Foxton and Manawatu district, where she is no doubt continuing the same good work.

Wishing you all a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year in the work of the Union.—Yours sincerely,

A. OATES.



Mrs Pepperell, Miss Oates (Wellington District President) and her car.

Briefly, what lessons can this past year teach us? The need of our Dominion, District and local Unions getting into yet closer touch with each other; the greater need for individual effort and the personal touch; greater devotion to our Master; more communion with Him; and over and above all, a firm, unwavering faith in the ultimate triumph of Right over Wrong.

We wish all our readers Christmas peace and joy and rest.

A Merry Christmas to one and all.

GREETINGS OF THE CHRISTMAS-TIDE AND BEST WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR.

"God so loved that He gave."

"Oh, love, that will not let me go,
I rest my happy soul on thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be."

"God commendeth His love towards us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for the ungodly." "God so loved the world that He gave." That is the essence of sacrifice! God gave.

The Fatherhood of God is the idea we should emphasise and remember. He loved—so He gave. He wanted to show a blind world the meaning of love. Only through a human manifestation could that be understood. He took upon Himself the form of man.

But it was to show the Father's love.

Because the Father is invisible, omnipotent, the "I am," we cannot so easily grasp the meaning of His Spirit. But "God is love." We say He is loving. We should rather think He is Love! and human language is, of course, inadequate. Pathetic and eloquent was the petition of a dear friend lately. "We're your bairns, Father," she pleaded. "You love us; you know our needs. We love Thee. Oh, Father, we're your bairns."

We cannot picture infinity. He is beyond the power of our human comprehension, and only through conscious faith can we come into touch with Him through the other Holy One in the glorious Trinity—the Holy Spirit. "He will take the things of God and reveal them unto us."

Lovingly your comrade,

BLANCHE READ JOHNSTON.

Hon. Secretary, W.C.T.U.

18 Cowan Avenue, Toronto, Canada.

Discussing the annual report of the Glasgow Savings Bank, the "Glasgow Herald," in a leading article, said: "It is true that the 'Drink Bill' helps in no inconsiderable manner to finance the country, and there are many who think it an equitable arrangement that the bookmaker, as well as the brewer and publican, should be made to stand and deliver a portion of his gains. But because we are compelled to tolerate the drink traffic, in spite of its wastefulness and other enormities, until the nation really awakens to the price it pays in death, disease and demoralisation for this toleration, it does not follow that we should, for the payment of 'blood money,' sanction a system that, almost equally with excessive drinking, is responsible for waste, criminality, and social disorganisation. Because we are carrying one parasite industry, is that any reason why, for merely sordid argument, we should carry two?"