

The White Ribbon

For God, and Home, and Humanity.

Thought for the Month.

"The continuing unto the end, until the matter be thoroughly finished, yields the true glory."
—Sir Francis Drake.

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EDITORIAL

"WELLINGTON, 1948"

The annual "trek" from all parts of the Dominion this year led to the Capital City. Friend greeted friend, new delegates were helped to find their feet in a new place and among strange faces; and Wellington itself seemed to welcome the Convention with open arms. How beautiful the sunshine and glorious blue sky were, almost every minute of the time! Such days of calm, warm, brilliant weather helped to make an atmosphere of happiness and well-being; and this was supported and intensified by the splendid hospitality and generous kindness of our Hostess District Union. Every care was taken to secure smooth running of the Convention machinery; and very real gratitude must be expressed on behalf of the many who came from afar only to find themselves readily at home, among friends and comrades.

And a feast of good things awaited us all. The addresses, discussions, suggestions, and the Devotional periods particularly, built up a store of wealth for future use in many a Union. It is good to think of the numbers who will carry back something of the inspiration they experienced; and of the impetus their reports will give to their Unions.

There is another side to it all, of course. One thinks of the return home; and how the family will greet the mother, sister, or wife. Happy reunions, and renewed pleasure in home life after a little while of doing something different from the usual, are natural sequences. It is possible that this readjustment to everyday living may tend to dim the brightness of Convention days. It is not easy to retain the full sense of the past when the present is so rich in its claims on the best in us. Yet, we hope that delegates will write down, if possible, the story they mean to tell, before its points of interest lose their significance. Unions need to glimpse the great amount of work done; to gain some idea of the scope of our W.C.T.U. activities; and to feel the warmth and friendliness so evident in all the questioning, conferring, and discussing, and also in the social intercourse between hours of serious business. It is no small task to carry all this to a Union meeting in such a way that the members may be able to receive something like a

"SERVICE OF MEMORIES"
"These having died in the Faith..."

The following list gives the names of members who went to Higher Service during the year 1947-48. They were remembered by name at the Service of Memories.

NORTHLAND DISTRICT. — Mrs. E. V. Weir, Treasurer and Peace Superintendent for 16 years; also President at Maungakaramaea.

SOUTH AUCKLAND DISTRICT. — **Tauranga**, Mrs. Nicholson, Mrs. Ferguson; **Cambridge**, Mrs. Beer, Mrs. Thomson, Mrs. Bycroft.

WANGANUI DISTRICT. — Mrs. Hedges, Mrs. Neilson. Both very valued members.

TARANAKI DISTRICT. — **Hawera** Union. Mrs. Hobbs, Mrs. Hatchard, Miss Richardson.

WELLINGTON DISTRICT. — **Upper Hutt**, Mrs. Q. Avery, Mrs. Whiteman; **Wellington Central**, Mrs. Peryman, Mrs. Munt, Mrs. Helyer, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Perrett; **Lower Hutt**, Mrs. Aldersley, Sen.

NELSON DISTRICT. **Nelson**, Mr. J. Walker, Honorary Member; **Motueka**, Mrs. Stevens.

MARLBOROUGH DISTRICT — **Blenheim**, Mrs. Hale, Sen., Foundation Member; **Picton**, Mrs. S. E. Wells, a real stalwart.

NORTH CANTERBURY DISTRICT. — **Christchurch**, Mrs. G. Burn, Mrs. F. C. Price, Miss M. Whyte, Miss Elizabeth McKee.

OTAGO DISTRICT. — **Oamaru**, Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. Thompson, Miss Dunn, Miss Day.

SOUTHLAND DISTRICT. — **Invercargill Central**, Mrs. F. B. McKenzie, Mrs. J. J. Wesley, Mrs. Pryde, Mrs. Watt, Mrs. Gilmore, Sen., Mrs. J. D. Gilmore, Mrs. O'Toole.

correct impression, but we urge that the effort should be made. The reading of Minutes in the Handbook will not have the same effect as the personal experiences given by the delegates in their own way to their own Unions.

So, we make our fresh start with our work. As ever, the enemy flourishes his banners and beats his drums; but we go forth to meet him, in the strength of the Lord of Hosts.

SUNG AT THE SERVICE
MEMORIAL HYMN

Tune: "Aurelia"
Our Father, by whose servants
Our cause was built of old,
Whose hand hath crowned her children
With blessings manifold,
For Thine unfailing mercies,
Far strewn along our way,
With all who passed before us,
We praise Thy name today.

They reap not where they laboured,
We reap what they have sown;
Our harvest may be garnered
By ages yet unknown.
The days of old have dowered us
With gifts beyond all praise;
Our Father, make us faithful
To serve the coming days.

Before us and beside us,
Still holden in thine hand,
A cloud of unseen witness,
Our elder comrades stand;
One family unbroken,
We join, with one acclaim,
One heart, one voice uplifting,
To glorify Thy name.

—George Wallace Briggs.

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