

WOMEN'S  
**Christian Temperance Union**  
OF NEW ZEALAND.

Organised 1885.

"For God, and Home, and Humanity."

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## The White Ribbon.

"For God, and Home, and Humanity."

WELLINGTON, MAY 18, 1926.

NOTES FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK.

OLD PICTURES WANTED.

Last year our readers responded very liberally to an appeal for pictures to make scrap books at a Maori school. Mrs Miller, as the result of White Ribboners' contributions, made 60 scrap books, with over 300 pictures, and the young Maori pupils greatly enjoyed these and they were educational also.

Mrs Miller would be pleased to receive a further supply of any odd pictures, old postcards, magazine pictures, even advertisements if coloured. Please send all pictures to Mrs Miller, Hiruharama, Waitakaro-Tokomaru Bya.

WAS HE INTOXICATED?

This question has lately been causing much debate in our Courts. In a recent case in Wellington, two doctors who saw the man an hour after the police had arrested him said he was not drunk. The constable said his

breath smelt of liquor, and it was not denied that he had "had a drink or two." If a man's breath smells of alcohol, he is not fit to drive a high-powered motor car in the congested traffic of our cities. Drunk we usually associate with incapable, and in that sense the man perhaps was not drunk. Intoxicated means poisoned. And a scientist says: "If a man takes a table-spoonful of brandy he is intoxicated to that extent until his system throws off the poison."

NOT MANY.

How many accidents, motor, tram, or any form of traffic, happen when alcohol is not in evidence. Read the enquiries or inquests, and note how often one or other has had one or two drinks. But of course nobody is drunk.

S.P.C.A.

Does this Society not look upon a fish as an animal? Perhaps they may have noticed a picture of a live kahawai with a hook in its back used as a bait for a swordfish. Surely one can be a sportsman without being cruel and torturing a helpless fish. Instead of being photoed for a paper, a practice like this should be pilloried.

OUR BADGE.

A White Ribboner went to Wellington to attend the Alliance annual meeting. Busy as all White Ribboners are, she rushed off and left her badge on the dressing table. Arrived at Thorndon, she paced up and down, but nobody claimed her as guest. She took a taxi, paid 7s 6d, and arrived to find that her hostess had met her, passed her because she did not have a bow on. Moral: Wear your badge and save your shillings.

MATERNITY HOMES.

Dr. Valentine, speaking at New Plymouth, said: "He was old-fashioned enough to believe that, where possible, women should be attended to in their own homes, but under present conditions that was impossible, for a large number of women." We believe it was Dr. Valentine's Department which made this desirable thing an impossibility by eliminating the old-fashioned monthly nurse.

DRUNKEN DRIVERS.

A woman Municipal Judge says: "I believe that practically every Judge, and the greater part of the public at

large, will agree with me that the drunken driver is the greatest menace to street and highway safety to-day. Leniency in such cases cannot be justified. It is the duty of the Court to the law-abiding public to see that adequate penalties are enforced. No parole should be granted."

MRS CARRIE C. CATT.

Mrs Carrie Chapman Catt is retiring from active service, after 40 years of unremitting battling for the advancement of American women. She was President of the National Suffrage Association, and still holds the office of Honorary President of the National League of Women Voters. Lately her energies and her splendid gifts as speaker and leader have been given to the cause of World Peace. At the age of 67 she feels the need of rest. "I shall not live to see world peace come to pass," says Mrs Catt. "Slowly, but surely, these great world changes in thought come about. And this, like woman suffrage and the abolition of slavery, is certain to come as certain as the sun's rising."

In a reminiscent mood, she discoursed with a reporter, who records the following observations which punctuated her conversation:—

"I know, to work for a cause, many people must believe always that victory is at hand. And that is natural. But, I think, I have always been one to take what I call a long look at things.

"Men needn't brag so about their old Shakespeare; after all, there was only one of him.

"In addition to preparing their children for the world, the business of women now is to prepare the world for their children.

"According to one scientific theory, there are more male geniuses than female, and also more male idiots."

"How I would love to peek in on the world 100 years hence" said Mrs Catt. "Then world peace will be a fact."

Summer days for me;  
When every leaf is on its tree,  
When Robin's not a beggar,  
When Jenny Wren's a bride,  
And larks hang singing, singing,  
Over the wheat-fields wide.

—"Christina Rossetti."