

WOMEN'S
Christian Temperance Union
OF NEW ZEALAND.

Organised 1885.

"For God and Home and Humanity."

PRESIDENT:

MRS DON, Ravensbourne, Dunedin.

VICE-PRESIDENT:

MRS CRABB, 128 College Street,
Palmerston North.

RECORDING SECRETARY:

MRS EVANS, M.A., 19 Hiropi Street,
Wellington.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY:

MISS HENDERSON, B.A., Clifton,
Sumner, Christchurch.

TREASURER:

MRS BENDELY, 17 Aratonga Avenue,
One Tree Hill, Auckland.

ORGANISERS:

MISS EARNSHAW and MISS MAYO.

Official Organ:

"THE WHITE RIBBON."

Editor: Mrs Peryman, Carterton.
Telephone 161.

Associate Editor: Mrs Judson.

Business Manager: Mrs Peryman,
Carterton.

Please note that copies of "Open Letter on Social Hygiene" can be obtained from Mrs Mowlem at 2/6 per 100.

The White Ribbon.

For God and Home and Humanity

WELLINGTON, JULY 10, 1922.

Ravensbourne, Dunedin,

July 10th, 1922.

Dear Sisters,—

There are many things I want to say to each White Ribboner and every Union, and the best and quickest way to do it is to talk through our paper. This week's mail brought a letter from Mrs Bell, National Secretary of the Scottish W.C.T.U., in which she says: "At our annual Council meetings recently held in Glasgow, it was agreed that a letter of love greeting should be sent to our dear White Ribbon sisters in New Zealand." Then she reminds me that Scotland's dry areas were formerly the scenes of great revival movements, where God's Spirit mightily moved and laid a strong foundation of Righteousness on which they could

build, and suggests that we should spend as much time as possible on our knees, so that all our work and organisation be subservient to the guiding of our God. They are now getting ready for the next poll, to be taken in 1923; and says: "They are praying for God's blessing on our every effort, and their one earnest prayer is that He may send us success this year." I am sending her some prayer cards for distribution among their Unions. About 11,000 of these are in circulation, but I would like to know that double that number were silently appealing for help, both at home and abroad. Will every sister buy half a dozen, keep one as a constant reminder, then give or send the other five to any person that you know, near or far, that will help us by praying with us?

The same mail brought a letter from Dr. Mary Armor. She, with her recently widowed daughter-in-law, is sailing by the Marama, from San Francisco, on August the 4th, and if they arrive on schedule time, will be in Wellington on the 26th of same month. The only thing she asks for is our earnest prayers and loving sympathy. Now let us send her a snowball welcome. Every White Ribboner can send a letter or picture post-card, addressed to:

Dr. Mary Harris Armor,
S.S. Marama,
C/o Union S.S. Co.,
Honolulu.

At the same time do not forget to pray. Mrs Armor says, "God always blesses earnest effort when prefaced by earnest prayer," so let everybody PRAY.

I hope in this issue Mrs Neal will tell you about the surprise gift that arrived from America last week. The song books can be had from her department; also some small blue stickers, with motto, "The Liquor Traffic Must Go." You can purchase these in small or large quantities, from 25 for 3d. Now, Unions, apply for these to Mrs Neal, Auckland, or to my address at Ravensbourne, and do get busy.

The Prayer Cards are procurable from Mrs Reed, Sunday School Supply Stores, Dunedin. These things must be attended to at once, and every member can act on these suggestions. Then do it quickly.—With loving greetings,

Yours for Victory,
RACHEL DON.

THE TWILIGHT WAY.

God of the shadows, lead me through
the gloaming,

Arch the long road with fretted vaults
of green,

Send but a gleam to tell me I am
homing,

Let not Thy face be seen.

Fold well Thy cloak of gentlest pity
round me,

Keep Thy bright secrets till the
morning break,

Why should I seek Thee, Lord, when
Thou hast found me,

And know'st the way I take?

—A.W.

HONEST—ANYWAY.

Bishop Potter, working in Lower New York, made an honest attempt to establish and carry on a model saloon. After a year's trial, the Bishop gave the job up, and the saloon, "The Subway Tavern," was sold to a worldly man, who put up the following notices on the walls:—

"They sang the Doxology when they opened the place. We'll sing: 'Here's to good old wine.'"

"Rum and religion won't mix any more than oil and water."

"You can't follow the Lord and chase the devil at the same time."

"A saloon is a place for drink; not worship."

"Religion follows rum; it does not go with it hand in hand. A man thinks of religion the morning after."

"You cannot boom drink and temperance too."

"Running a saloon by telling people of the deadly effects of rum is like telling a man to please buy poison because the undertaker needs the money."

"The best patron of a saloon is the man with the biggest thirst, not the man with the most religion."

"Could we with ink the ocean fill,

And were the sky of parchment
made;

Were every blade of grass a quill,

And every man a scribe by trade;

To write the horrors wrought by drink
Would drain the ocean dry,

Nor could the scroll contain the whole
Though stretched from sky to sky."