

**NEW ZEALAND
WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN
TEMPERANCE UNION.**

(Incorporated).

Organised 1885.

"For God, and Home, and Humanity."

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The White Ribbon.

"For God, and Home, and Humanity."

WELLINGTON, 18th JULY, 1938.

ABILITY AND STICKABILITY.

A famous educationalist defined genius as 1-10th inspiration and 9-10th perspiration. And it is a certainty that though there is always room at the top, only those who have the determination and steadfastness to climb ever upward can reach that top.

STICK TO YOUR JOB.

"Diamonds are chunks of coal which stick to their job."

What is the job of W.C.T.U.? To help and encourage everything which will bring nearer the Kingdom of God on earth and to attack all those evils which delay its coming. But just now there is one crying evil we can attack with effect—the licensed Liquor Trade.

Will every White Ribboner write it on the tablets of her memory that if the licensed liquor trade is granted another lease of life it will be because:—
(1) Christian people voted for it; and
(2) Christian workers lacked faith to claim the promise, "If ye had faith as a grain of mustard seed ye should be able to remove mountains."

STICKING.

There was a little postage stamp
No bigger than your thumb,
But still it stuck right on the job.
Until its work was done

They licked it and they pounded it
"Till it would make you sick,
But the more it took a lickin'
Why the tighter it would stick.

For the stamp stuck to the letter
"Till it saw it safely through.
There's no one could do better,
Let's keep sticking and be true.

MOVE FORWARD.

We hope our readers admire us in our new dress. The old was was OLD and also took too much valuable space. Judging by notes received it meets with universal approval. This is one sample: "Kanai the new paper right out for business. Coat off and sleeves rolled up. All success."

THE TRAGEDY OF SPAIN.

The tragedy of a war lies not so much in those who die, but in those who live, the inefaceable memories of horrors vivid in their minds forever.

This month (July) is the second anniversary of one of the most shocking wars of history. A beautiful country hallowed with tradition and the most glorious buildings in the world has been razed to ruins and desolation. A charming, happy people have been rendered destitute and homeless and a million helpless children are now dependent on the charity of the world.

To-day in Spain there are 55,000 war orphans and this number is increasing at the rate of seventy each day.

Charitable organisations and voluntary helpers have established refugee colonies where possible and while safety from the air and shells is in a measure guaranteed, these unfortunates are still faced with the foes of starvation and cold.

The great need in Spain to-day is for food and warm clothing.

In several instances an entire family has been found to have been sharing one solitary threadbare blanket amongst them. In Catalonia, 10,000 children are being supported in one colony. Similar settlements have been established in Murcia, Burgos, etc. Less than a year ago, a thousand orphaned children gravitated to a valley near Santander and there starved one by one until the Friends' Service Council discovered the two hundred survivors and moved them to one of their settlements.

In the Asturias, eight hundred children set out on a fifty-mile trek to the nearest settlement. Less than half arrived at their destination. The others died on the way.

Countless instances almost too terrible to relate have deepened what is already a shocking tragedy.

It is in our power to alleviate a little of this terrible suffering.

All humanity owes a duty to the starving, homeless children of Spain.

We in New Zealand must do our bit. The charity and openhandedness of New Zealanders is well known abroad, and no worthier cause has ever been brought to our notice.

New Zealand aims at £10,000, which will guarantee food and warm clothing

RAMBLING IN THE RAIN.

June 24th, 1938.

Dear Editor,—

Owing to my duck-like habits I thought I would go abroad last Wednesday and see how my White Ribbon sisters at Brooklyn were getting on. As you doubtless know, they had arranged a special effort to raise funds for Headquarters. Had the day been fine there would surely have been a crowd of visitors; as it was there was a surprising number of friends, and the Union members were as cheerful as possible, even if the rain rained enough for two wet days at once and the cold nipped one's fingers, toes and nose more than was really friendly.

During the afternoon the choir of the League of Mothers sang two songs most charmingly, under the leadership of Mrs. Kennedy. I do hope that when Convention comes we may have the pleasure of hearing this choir again.

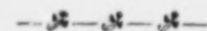
The stalls were well stocked with all manner of good and pretty things and the afternoon tea was set out on small tables on the platform. Very good and hot it was too, and, although some of us had more than one "drink," no one staggered or seemed unable or unfit to drive a car if opportunity had offered.

If any Union is feeling just a wee bit downhearted about raising funds, may I suggest that they think of Brooklyn Union, which raised the sum of £6 on one of the wettest and coldest days I have seen for many a year.

Next time Brooklyn has a "party" I do hope that you will be well enough to go.

Yours sincerely,

WANDERING WINNIE.



OUR CHINESE PRESIDENT.

White Ribboners everywhere will join in loving sympathy to Mrs. Liu, National W.C.T.U. President of China, in her hour of bereavement. Her husband, Dr. Liu, was shot while stepping into a bus in Bubbling Well Road, Shanghai. Pray for our Chinese sisters who are passing through a Gethsemane.

for homeless children who without such help would surely die.

The smallest contribution may mean life for a baby.

Subscriptions may be sent to your City Treasurer.