1910 — PRINCE RUPERT DAILY NEWS — 1960

An independent newspaper devoted to the upbuilding of Prince Rupert and Northern and Central British Columbia.
A member of The Canadian Press—Audit Bureau of Circulation
Canadian Daily Newspaper Publishers Association
Published by The Prince Rupert Daily News Limited.

JOHN F. MAGOR
President

J. R. AYRES
Editor

G. P. WOODSIDE
General Manager

Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department Ottawa

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1960

Cane rather than jail

MAJOR Allister Smith of the Salvation Army had some interesting things to say when addressing a meeting in Calgary recently. Speaking on the much-discussed problem of juvenile delinquency, Mayor Smith stated that juvenile delinquency exists only among civilized countries.

His striking statement is certainly one to ponder, when he further states that primitive people "might not be civilized, but they do have control of their children."

He mentioned five causes of juvenile delinquency, and we think the Major "hits the nail on the head." The causes in his opinion are lack of religion in the home and in the hearts and minds of young people; poor movies and television—crime, shooting sordid pictures; lack of discipline in the home and in some schools; both parents working, leaving the child to tend for himself; and too much pocket money and spare time.

A lawyer and magistrate prior to joining the Salvation Army in Africa, Major Smith dealt with many juvenile offenders. His main penalty was the cane rather than jail. A labor farm the major operated in Wales recently released statistics indicating 80 per cent of 3,000 delinquents sent to the farm were reformed.

In the light of the Major's experience and no doubt adequate results obtained, his suggestions are without question of much merit.

—Hanna (Alta.) Herald.

Fashion's folly

The era of the 1920s produced feminine fashions that erased the bust, hips and waist and prescribed a boyish coiffure. Those were the years when women had just won the franchise and were searching for demonstrations of their equality with men. It was reasonable to expect then that resemblance to male attire would gain wide acceptance.

Today the equality of women is firmly established. A good case can be made out for the contention that they are even more equal. It would seem, therefore, that House of Dior's new styles, which revert to the flapper era, have little basis in the psychology of the present age. Women are no longer under compulsion to rebel against former servitude. On the contrary, the trend now is to de-emphasize the similarity between the sexes.

Actress Mamie Van Doren sums up the confidence of the 1960 woman: "If you are a woman, you might just as well look like one."

All a mere male can do is to applaud Miss Van Doren, who has obvious personal reasons for reaching her conclusion.

A story from the 1920s tells of a militant French feminist addressing a crowd on the subject of women's rights. "There is very little difference between men and women," she said. Whereupon a timid male voice spoke up: "Vive le difference!"

Yves Saint-Laurent, designer for the House of Dior, seems to have forgotten the moral of this tale. But most men—and, for that matter, women—haven't.

—The Toronto Telegram.

All these books

To those who have passed out of the portals of schools for a generation and more, it's a continuing mystery why today's teenage boys and girls carry such huge loads of textbooks to and from school five days a week. When two high school girls board a bus together and only one can find a seat, the standee is so heavily burdened that she must needs dump her great load of books on the lap of the sittee.

Is all this book-carrying necessary? Oh yes, say the carriers, we have to do our homework. Quite frankly, we don't believe it. Two or three books maybe, possibly even four, but not the small truckload of printed matter today's youth lugs back and forth. If Ottawa were Moscow the matter would be more easily understood because in Russia even people who seem to be learned or learning are held in high public esteem. Here, the daily book-ferrying smacks of a "make-work" project.

The other day we buttonholed a lad who will shortly be leaving high school and by dint of questioning, elicited the opinion that many of the books toted home in the afternoons are toted back in the morning unopened. Not a few take more books home and back than they really need, he opined, "just in case." But then there are the distractions. Strong and healthy young boys and girls can't be expected to stay at home every night burrowing in their books. And then there's parents to talk to and the phone and TV; well heck, we can do a little extra studying tomorrow night, can't we?

—The Ottawa Journal.

What "recognition" means

The state department at Washington says it favors bringing China (meaning Communist China) into talks on limiting and controlling armaments. This makes sense.

The department adds that the inclusion of China would not affect the American policy of non-recognition. This makes no sense.

"Recognition" of a government, like recognition of a man in the street, is not a certificate of purity or a passport to heaven. It's only the indispensable preliminary to saying: "How are you?"

If the Americans want to talk to the Chinese about arms (and why not?), it can hardly be treason to suggest that speaking terms should be arranged. In the practical sense that's all that recognition means.

Or do our neighbors give wholehearted moral approval to the governments of Russia, Spain, Saudi Arabia, Dominican Republic and such others already recognized?

—The Financial Post.

Lest we forget

While the crowds were cheering Eisenhower as a man of peace another meeting in Europe gave the Norwegians, whose press printed the story, pause to reflect on another aspect of American diplomacy.

At a dinner held in Madrid by American air force officers stationed in Spain the guest of honor was ex-Colonel Otto Skorzeny, the man who freed Mussolini when his government toppled, and who commanded the "special troops" in the Ardennes offensive of December, 1944. A Colonel Scott of the USAF, it was reported, extolled Skorzeny as a great fighter against communism. So he was, as one of the senior operatives of the Gestapo and one of the closest collaborators of Kaltenbrunner, the last commander of that infamous and bestial organization.

It was not, we think, revealed at the banquet, but it once was, according to the Norwegian reports, Skorzeny's job to capture Eisenhower. Isn't this taking friendly feelings a bit far? The German nation has expiated its crimes, but former butchers need not be welcomed back into the civilization which they once tried hard to destroy. Fighting communism in torture chambers is not a process which an American colonel should praise either.

—Saturday Night.

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Breach in U.K. defence ministry now healed

By STEWART MacLEOD
Canadian Press Staff Writer

Suggestions in Britain's defence white paper that greater stress be placed on conventional forces, and that nuclear hitting power be diversified, have done nothing to lessen the likelihood of a cabinet rift over defence policies.

But it does suggest that peace—and possibly warm harmony—has been restored to the defence ministry.

Ever since the former minister of defence, Duncan Sandys, launched his five-year streamlining program for the services three years ago, there have been frequent—and sometimes—open—clashes over his plan to have Britain totally dependent on a nuclear force. The cabinet never has been in complete agreement, and chiefs of staff have openly expressed their doubts.

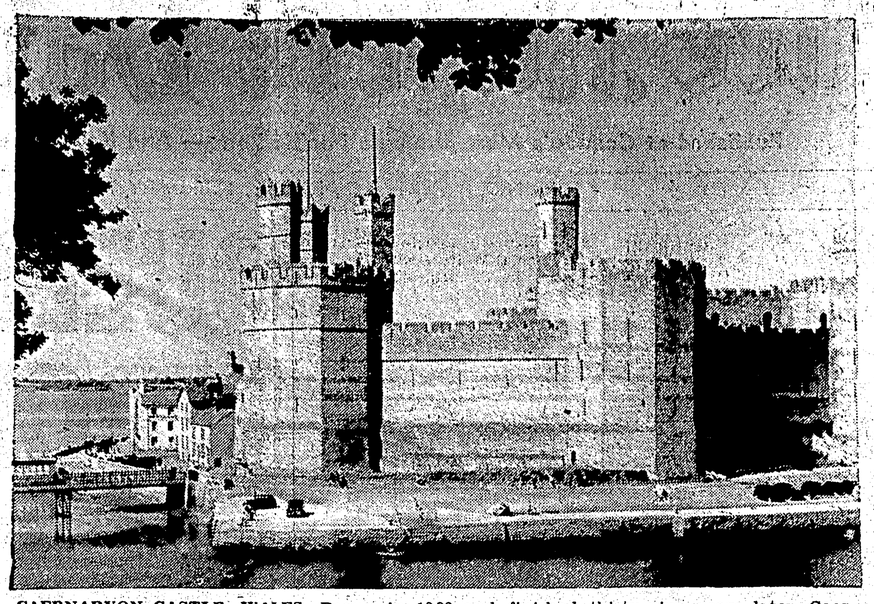
♦ ♦ ♦

Now that Harold Watkinson has taken over the ministry, and is apparently paying greater heed than Sandys did to his chiefs of staff, senior military advisers and civilian defence planners, the ministry is reported to be reaching total agreement on how things should be run. But in the cabinet, Sandys and his supporters haven't changed their minds.

In an effort to pour oil on troubled waters, Prime Minister Macmillan will gather his ministers together for a round-table discussion this weekend. The meetings are being described as "friendly, informal discussions on defence and other subjects."

Sandys, now minister of aviation, has always contended that Britain cannot afford highly diversified defences and should thereafore concentrate on deadly nuclear devices to that atomic weapons become useless the minute any aggressor calls Britain's bluff. From then on, he says, it's suicide.

Sources say that no decisions have yet been taken, but that reference to a possible shift of plans in the white paper clears the way for "just about anything in the missile field." Watkinson plans to visit the United States in May to have a look at the latest mobile-site missiles.



CAERNARVON CASTLE, WALES—Begun in 1283 and finished thirty-nine years later, Caernarvon Castle is one of the most imposing medieval military constructions. The well-preserved state of its walls today give an inkling of the grim appearance this splendid fortification must have afforded in its heyday.

All Aboard with G. E. Mortimore

Pay day should be the happiest day of the week. But the average man looks thoroughly miserable when he picks up his money.

Go into an office, store or industrial shop and watch the employees opening their pay packets. Nine out of 10 examine the cheque with a scowl, or they squint at the envelope as if a bad smell had issued from it.

The cheque always seems to be smaller than they had expected.

Why the sour looks? Inflation? The working man's greed? The boss's greed? It depends on your economic and political views.

But fi you stand near enough to hear the muttering and snarling of the wage-earners, one word crops up again and again: Deductions. It is usually prefaced by other words. "Those @ ?%/ deductions" is the most commonly heard phrase

People are annoyed, not merely by what they feel to be the small size of the cheque, but by the fact that so many hands have already cut slices from it.

They have no logical reason to be shocked by the deductions, since they knew about all of them in advance. They knew about income tax, union dues, unemployment insurance and the pension fund.

They signed up (perhaps under protest) to buy government bonds by installments or to contribute to the Community Chest.

Since they knew about it, why are they disgruntled? Because the hole in the cheque is so big. It is such a size that they never can get used to it.

The wage-earner might be happier if he had all his pay in his hands for a minute, so that he could feel the texture of the banknotes, and enjoy the sense of ownership.

But when about one third of his wage is filched away before he even cashes the cheque, he gets the notion that he never earned the money at all; that he is being beaten around by impersonal forces beyond his control.

He is right, the nibbled-down cheque is a symbol of our machine civilization.

Sometimes the wage-earner wishes that he had lived in the days when the pay was always in cash. It might have been a small sum. But as he walked down the street toward home (or the tavern) he knew at least that the coins jingling in his pocket were his to spend.

Letterbox

HELP APPRECIATED

The Editor,
The Daily News:

We would like to thank the many people who donated money and purchased tickets so generously to the movie "Shane," sponsored by the Society for Retarded Children and shown at the Civic Centre last week.

We also thank the staff of the Civic Centre for donating their services, Mr. Dennis Mulroney and Mr. George Dawes for operating the projectors and attending the door.

Thanks are also due to the Ladies of the IODE, Women of the Moose, Students' Council, Mr. T. C. Melville, Mr. Len Griffiths and many others for their help in selling tickets.

A special thanks to the Rotary Club members establishing a new world's record in purchasing $86 worth of tickets in less than five minutes.

Last but not least a hearty vote of thanks to you Mr. Editor and to your paper for your helpful advice and publicity.

We sincerely appreciate the help given us by everyone.

The need is still great. Donations are welcome at Box 99 City.

W. F. Stone,
President,
Society for Retarded Children of Prince Rupert and District.

With the classics

Replacement

When time is winter-ready—
with all the openness
of mind bare season means:

when every shape and shade
of leaf has come to loss,
and nothing's left between

our guesses and the air,
when all that space is free
for us to bring to pass

inventions everywhere:
what arbors on the tree
we set, what ardors fuse

with foliage of our choice:
fireworks fletching a terse
heaven and empty hour.

NORMA FARBER.

The Packsack of Gregory Clark

An old schoolmate of mine who has devoted his life to the construction industry was a little amused at my comment, on visiting his latest enterprise, that he appeared to have no Canadian-born among his numerous employees.

Operating the tractors, hoisting the cranes, driving the trucks, digging in the clay, hammering at the wooden forms, were Italians, Poles, Germans, men of a great variety of racial origin. Men with bodies.

"Pete here," he said, "was born in Canada."

Pete was a good natural bean-pole of a young man in spectacles, one of the engineers on the job.

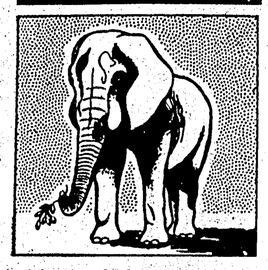
"Three of my five trained engineers," said the boss, "are Canadians. But by and large, young Canadians don't want to get their hands dirty. They don't want to get muddy. They don't like slivers in their fingers."

"Aw, now," I protested.

"The funny thing is," said my old schoolmate, "all this TV advertising of soap. Millions of dollars spent on selling soap. I guess we must be the most soap conscious generation since Noah. Yet we've got a generation now that is afraid they'll get their hands dirty. It doesn't make sense."

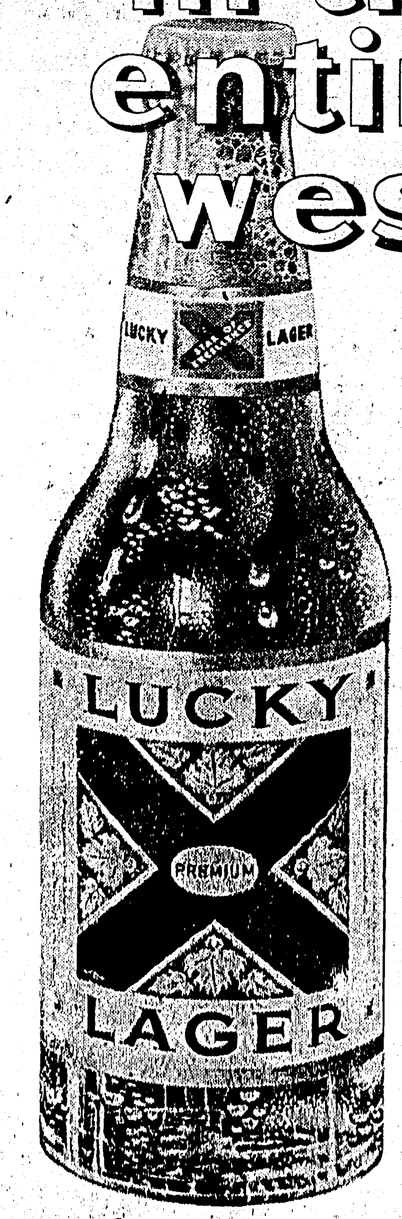
However, he's quite content with the newcomers: they know about soap.

It's a FACT



The trunk is the most remarkable part of an elephant's body. An extension of the nose and upper lip, the trunk serves as hand, arm, nose and lips all in one. The trunk, containing a large number of muscles (estimated at 40,000), is very strong and flexible. The tip of the trunk is so sensitive that it can pick up a small pin.

largest selling beer in the entire west!



IT'S LUCKY
when you live in Prince Rupert
free home delivery: phone
4032

This advertisement is not published or displayed by the Liquor Control Board or by the Government of British Columbia.

you are WELCOME!

If you belong to a group that has a credit union, step right up and join. No invitation needed!

Remember, the members own the credit union. They operate it so they can save with good dividends and borrow at low rates. They wouldn't take the trouble if they didn't get the best deal at the credit union. So can you.

With few exceptions, your savings are matched dollar for dollar and in case of your death, your loan is "Paid in Full"—with insurance provided by your credit union at no extra charge through CUNA Mutual the credit union insurance company.

ANNOUNCEMENT

We have been appointed as a ....

MOORE BUSINESS FORMS LTD.
DEALER

LOOK TO US FOR LOCAL SERVICE ON ALL YOUR BUSINESS FORMS REQUIREMENTS

DIBB PRINTING CO. LTD.

P.O. Box 37 Phone 5227 Besner Block Third Street