1910 - PRINCE KUPERT DAILY NEWS - 1960

J. R. AYRES

An independent newspaper devoted to the upbuilding of Prince Rupert and Northern and Central British Columbia.. 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

G. P. WOODSIDE General Manager

the Post Office Department Ottawa.

MONDAY, MAY 16, 1960



NE of the chief problems of the will reach any part of the town. The small towns of Ontario is the loss air is clear. of their high school graduates to the larger cities.

One Ontario town has taken active and aggressive action to keep its young people at home. The Midland Chamber of Commerce has published a booklet, Employment Opportunities In Midland. It is given to pupils in the apper grades of the high school.

The brochure covers the subject thoroughly. It points out that competition for jobs is keener in the city Lan in the smaller towns. There will be 50 or 60 graduates a year in the town; thousands in the city.

Midland is an attractive munici- which have been slipping away, but it pality of 8,000 people in a resort dis- does not solve the problem for those trict. Toronto people drive 100 miles small towns—and they are many to enjoy its beaches in summer and its which do not have diversified small winter sports. There are open spaces, industries. trees and grass. A five-minute drive

The Chamber of Commerce lists 25 industries in the town and gives a comparison of wages. Beginners in retails stores receive about \$2 a week more in the city but in various industries the difference in starting wages seems to be only about two cents an hour. In a few cases Midland firms pay higher amounts. For trained men there is little or no difference. Students are asked not to confuse "average" wages in tables of statistics with beginners' wages.

Other chambers of commerce are watching the Midland experiment. It is an attempt to retain precious assets,

-Fergus News-Record.

A slap on the wrist

enough day's work when it threatened to ex-light in his getaway.

The IBT is accused of "raiding," which

connected with the transport business. Certainly in the U.S. James R. Hoffa's: Junion has been a shameless raider (recently Hoffa undertook to organize a community of

But making this accusation is like charg-

The Canadian Labor Congress did a fair ing a bank robber with driving through a red

pelithe International Brotherhood of Team- The real objection to the Canadian IBT is sters in 30 days' time. But many workers will that it's completely under the thumb of an share with the general public a sense of dis-American affiliate whose leadership record appointment over this extremely mild pro- of relationships with crooks and thugs is disgusting to all decent people. Its leader, Hoffa, has so much power over his Canadian under-Ineans that it seeks to enrol workers who are lings 40,000 of them, that he can keep their any no sense "teamsters" or even indirectly unions under "trusteeship," meaning his personal rule, for years on end.

Instead of giving IBT a slap on the wrist for bad manners, which is all that "raiding" amounts to, the CLC should have thrown it chicken farmers) and no doubt the Canadian out lock, stock and barrel for its smelly affil-IBT has been guilty of the same jurisdictional iations. And that would have been just a starter in cleaning up an intolerable situation.

PRESSURE BROUGHT TO BEAR

Impatient ones forcing Khrushchev's hand

By WILLIAM L. RYAN Associated Press News Writer

Nikita Khrushchev has sayings to fit al- Treaty Organization. Its liquidation, if it was most any occasion. For the summit meeting to ge achieved at all, would take time. this week it's: "To kill the bugs one needn't burn down the house."

This attitude seemed to dominate the Sov-Liet premier's tactics in advance of the summit meeting which opened today in Paris. World communism, patiently, still aims at

aworld domination. But achieving it by force could risk burning down the whole house in a nuclear war.

To that extent, it might be said that Khrushchev sincerely wants peace. Why, then, his belligerent blasts at the West, such as the one before the Supreme Soviet last week?

RESIST SOVIET TERMS

For one thing, the West indicates it will presist a pax Sovietica—a peace imposed on the Iworld on Soviet terms. For another, there are impatient forces in the background in the *Communist world, nagging at Khrushchev and threatening to force him into repeating *Stalin's old mistakes.

Communism, a dynamic movement, risks *stagnation if it stands still. Khrushcev seems to feel it has plenty of room to move elsewhere Ethan; in Europe while it pursues a dogged, longrange attack on NATO's foundations. A factor !behind Khrushchev's energetic peace offenasivement evident anxiety for a summit meetting seemed to have been a wish to give mo-Infinition a drive against the North Atlantic been challenged within his own party and among the Soviet allies.

Khrushchev, as many a Communist state-

One reason for NATO's existence was a Stalin mistake. His grab for Berlin and openly warlike posture frightened the West into close military co-operation.

TACTICAL THRUSTS

Khrushchev's thrusts have been mostly tactical, political feints, showing little inclination to repeat Stalin's errors. Only in an atmosphere of relaxed tension could Khrushchev hope to pull NATO apart.

Yet Khrushchev's blast last week could hardly be considered a contribution to relaxed tension. Perhaps there was more to it that time than just the familiar Communist procedure, advance and retreat, threat and blan-

There are strong indications that Khrushchev's all-out peace offensive tactics have ment has testified, had seemed confident that the balance of political authority was swinging to the Communist side throughout the uncommitted world. His plan seemed to have been to sustain enough pressure to focus world attention on Berlin and Germany, but not enough to upset the peaceful coexsitence applecart.

Perhaps Khrushchev still does not want to burn down the house to get at the bugs. But it was possible that the impatient ones with whom he must deal had thrust a sledge-hammer into his hands. And with it, Khrushchev may have damaged severely the delicate peaceful coexistence structure he had been building so carefully for the last several years.

As the weekly Economist says:

"This summit conference still finds the

powers in stubborn, perhaps merciful, equil-

brium. The Russo-American detente has pro-

duced nothing except the understanding that

Because of this, the publication sees a

two-fold task for the summitteers—to ease

sources of tension that could jeopardize the

detente and to take stops to prevent new

conference, he should find it relatively easy

to agree to stops that would increase mutual

understanding. These linelude student and

other exchanges and relaxation of travel re-

Disarmament is another topic that requires

urgent action. Germany and Berlin appear to

Unless the Soviet leader is out to wreck the

crises elsewhere in the world.

be less negotiable at this time.

neither power dare strike the other down."

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Success at "summit" depends on K's attitude

achieved in Paris.

By DAVID OANCIA Canadian Press Staff Writer

There may appear to be little to cheer ers still see hope that some relaxation will he "about in the Western camp as four men finfally march up the slopes to the summit meet-

ing in Paris today, So much depends on the attitude of chullient Nikita Khaushchev, whose bargaining position has been strongthened immensely by *the propaganda victory he secred with the

ishattered remains of the aircraft. Should he choose to exploit this incident still further, it's more than probable that the pair of tonsion reported from the French capi-Ital could degenerate into a crisis,

capture of the American spy pilot and the

The meeting on which millions have pinned their hopes for an easing of tensions google anally break up after only a day or two.

" "And the cold war would be back in a form emore acute than it ever reached during the days when Stalin was consolidating his power 4m eastern: Europe by forcing the satellites

into complete submission. Despite the tense atmosphere, some observ—The Financial Post.



WHO'S NERVOUS? These

unidentified contestants ap-

pear calm as they wait the

cue for their turn to sing at

the Alberta Music Festival.

But after all, it wouldn't be

right for him to show fright

in the presence of a lady.

And gentlemen aren't im-

Copywright: Canada Wide Feature Service Ltd.

On many of the finest highways in Canada there are signs every few miles which read: "\$50 fine for throwing paper or trash on the highway."

How many individuals have been apprehended and fined \$50 it would be difficult to discover across the country. But last weeckend I travelled ten miles or so along a beautiful stretch of four lane throughway that was littered all the

way with an extraordinary array of paper flying in the wind, not hundreds but literally thousands of scraps of every size and

shape. It was as if a year's accumulation of waste paper from some business office had been strewn along the pavement. In due course, I overtook a

dilapidated truck, a real junk cart of a vehicle with waggling panels, its rear gate wide open, revealing a heaped-up load of scrap paper, which, with the motion of the truck, was dribbling out into the breeze this trail of disfiguration. As 1 passed the truck, I sounded my horn and signalled to the driver, indicating something was amiss in rear.

The driver was a youth with a duck-tall haircut, slouched at the wheel, and by the shape of his mouth as he responded, all he said was:

'Yah!" Sceing a police car at a service station a few miles farther! on, I drew in and spoke to the

"Yes," he said. "I've had the report. I'm waiting for him, He's going to have to go back. and pick it all up!" That is a job I wouldn't want to do for \$50.

Fair trial

The Jury in the murder trial deliberated for several hours and finally filed back into the courtroom.

"Have you reached a verdict?" the Judge asked. "We have, your Honor," the

foreman replied, "but in order". to make this trial as fair and equitable as possible wo'd like to ask the defendant one quas-

"Go right ahoud," the Judge.

Turning to the prisoner, the foroman asked: "Do you want AC or DC current?"



Netherlands - born executive chef for Trans-Canada Air-

It's Mr. Salverda's job to see that TCA passengers are fuelled with such foods as Nova Scotia lobster, Dover sole imported from England, B.C. sal-Eskimo-caught Artcic (fish) purchased from Affairs and flown south; Alberta steak, Prince Edward Island potatoes and candied violets from Italy.

Food is actually cooked on the ground, in kitchens at major airports, by a firm called Aero Caterers Ltd., which supplies all airlines.

Master chef Frank Salverda works for TCA. He doesn't exactly stand over Aero Caterers' cooks to see that they are putting enough salt in the soup, but he keeps in close touch.

He hatches new recipes, administers the TCA end catering services, and has charge of training flight stewwards and air hostesses in the tehniques of nursing along the food at proper temperatures in the galleys of each aircraft. (Nothing is frozen. Food comes aboard fresh-cooked).

been devising a French-style food system for TCA's new jet service and programming meals for the rapid flights of the DC8's — Vancouver-Montreal in five hours; Vancouver-London in 13 hours. He learned his art in years

of apprenticeship at the Amstel. Hotel, Amsterdam; the Hotel Bellvue, Zurich; nad in Holland-America line ships.

In qualifying tests for the status of master chef, he placed first out of 68 students from Continental Europe, Britain and the United States. At the end of the program

of studies, aspiring chefs had to compose 24 recipes which were cooked and tasted by experts. Mr. Salverda's recipes gained approval of the experts, and he became a member of the French master cooks" so-

"What were some of your recipes?, Mr. Salveda?"

"Chipolata—that's a desert. It was made with eggs. cream and kirsch."

"Krisch is a liquer?" "Yes. And pheasant Yoseline. That's with mandarin orranges and the skins from the oranges, grapes, leaves from the grapes, bacon, wild rice and brandy."

"Sounds delicious. The name? thought for a minute you said Saint Yoseline. Is it a

"Not a place, no." "An old girl friend?"

The master chef's plump face relaxed in a grin of assent, and he gave a slight nod. wondered to myself how many other ladies had been immortalized in that way.

More of an honor for the woman, maybe, than a poem or a painting? More reward ing, anyway, to the man who had lost her.

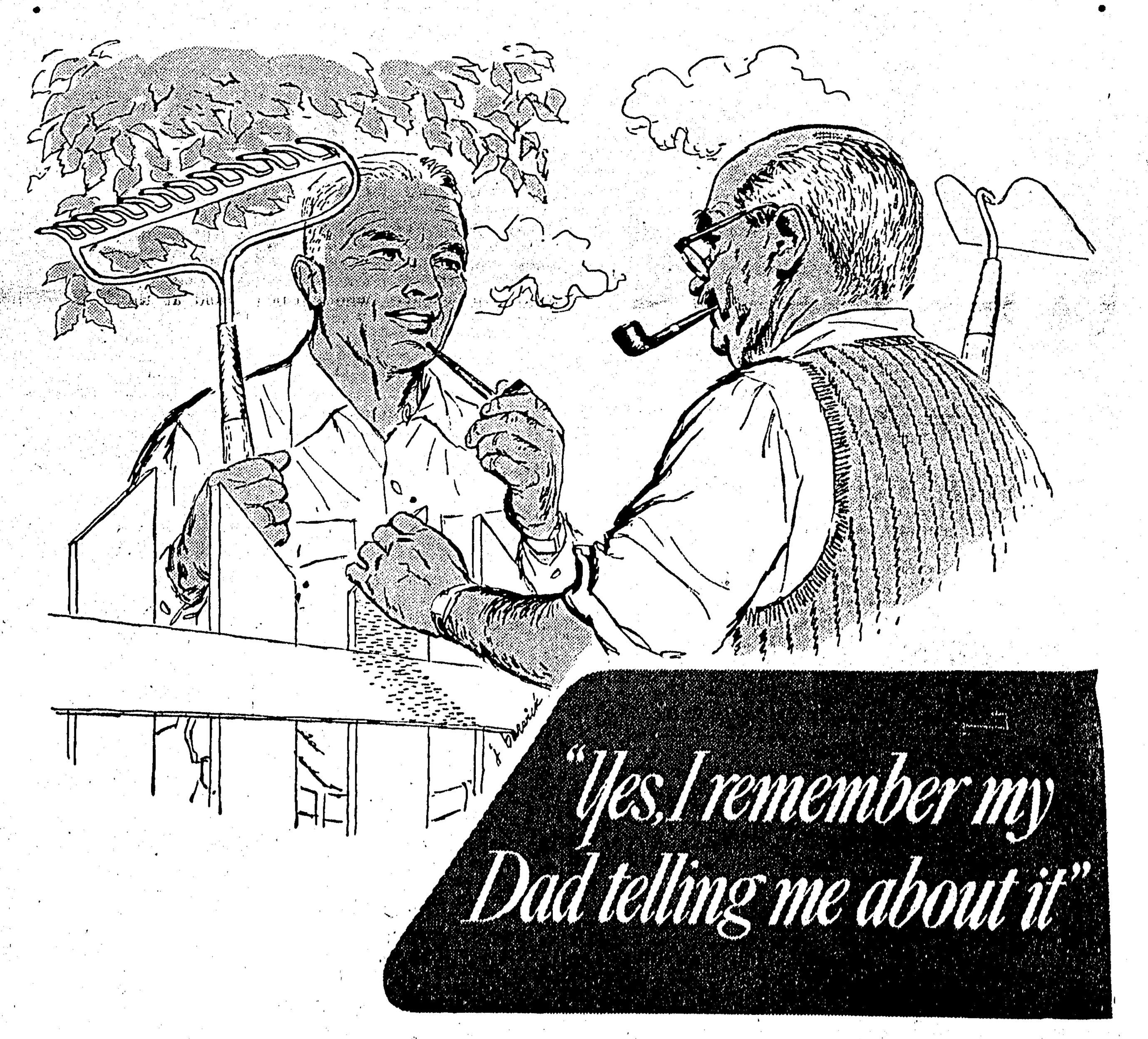
Unable to enjoy her company in person, he would at least be able to eat her for dinner

Lighter side

Mr. Meek: "Darling, haven't always given you my salary check the first of every month? "

Mrs. Meek: "Yes, but never told me you got paid twice a month-you low-down, unprincipled embezzler."

EDITOR'S NOTE -- Signed articles, and editorials credited to other newspapers do not necessarily reflect the views of The Daily News.



Lt was just two years after my Dad came up the coast from Seattle. Dad was a young laborer then, trying to make a stake for himself. Well sir, one payday he happened to notice that something new had heen added - right across the street from where he was working — the B of M had hung out its shingle in Prince Rupert. In 1910 it was - and that's all of 50 years ago.

"To make a long story short, Dad started his first savings account that very day and he never looked hack. The Bof M did all right for itself and its * customers, too. Within two years they moved from the original small frame building on Fourth Street into more substantial quarters on Third Street West. Prince Rupert prospered and the Bol M prospered with it. Come to think of it, 48 of the B of M's 50 years here

have been spent at the same stand. 'Course, they've done a big job of modernizing the premises and facilities from time to time.

"Yes, 50 years is a long time. And you and I and a lot of the rest of us here in Prince Rupert have been dealing with the B of M for a good many of those years... we've seen a lot of progress and shared in it, too, through working together."

In Prince Rupert, and throughout the length and breadth of Canada, the Bank of Montreal has grown with the community, sharing in its growing pains as well as in its achievements.

And, in hamlets and villages, towns and cities, the B of M is still pioncering with the men and women who are building the Canada of tomorrow.

H of

BANK OF MONTREAL..... Canada's First Bank

Prince Rupert Branch: THOMAS C. MELVILLE, Manager