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Canada may help ease world tension at UN

NIKITA KHRUSHCHEV'S speech to the United Nations not only did nothing to help the cause of world peace but showed the Soviet leader in his true light. He turned his back on President Eisenhower's challenge to end the cold war, he offered little new in the way of disarmament proposals and unjustly attacked UN Secretary-General Dag Hammarskjold.

His plan to have set up an executive board with East, West and a neutral country represented, is transparently a scheme which would provide an arena where the Soviet veto could be used again with monotonous regularity.

Despite his nervous stumbling during his address, President Eisenhower, made a sincere and earnest bid to meet the Russians half way on disarmament and at the same time threw the United States' whole weight behind the United Nations. In addition, the American president pledged the channelling of all aid to Africa through the UN. Thus Eisenhower showed he was willing to cast aside his hurt pride over the Summit conference failure and the Tokyo riots which cancelled his visit to Japan, if Khrushchev wanted to take the opportunity to do the same. He repeated his invitation for Russia to take part in his longtime "Open Skies" inspection plan which the Soviet has not accepted.

Khrushchev turned a deaf ear to any conciliatory moves, to issue threats, and launch himself on a long dissertation on colonialism. He urged, of all ridiculous things, an end to all colonialism at once, when right at this moment the Congo stands as a tragic example of a country nowhere near the stage where it can govern itself. Yet the Russian leader looks the world in the eye and tells them that Russian dominance of the European satellites is not colonialism because the Russians and the non-Russian people under Soviet control love each other very much.

The Russian theory of total and complete disarmament, when the Soviet will not agree to the "Open Skies" policy or any other arms inspection program, is purely and simply impractical and is continually fostered by the Russians as a propaganda gimmick to prove their so-called good intentions.

However, with the overwhelming vote of confidence now given the 96-member United Nations and Mr. Hammarskjold, there is still hope that progress might be made at this session of the UN. There is a good chance, that Canada, led by Prime Minister Diefenbaker, this morning may evolve a new strategy for easing the cold war and world tensions. Canada has played the role of mediator successfully before and there is no reason why she cannot do so again. As a nation, cast in the role of buffer between the U.S.S.R. and the U.S.A. it is time Canada acted as a referee between two opposing boxers, and lectured them on obeying the rules of the game. Such a move would be heartily endorsed by the majority of UN members.

More than money

What do most American working people—skilled or unskilled, clerks or coal miners—want most from their jobs? More money, bonuses, shorter working hours, less work?

None of these things, says Martin M. Bruce, director of personnel research, Dunlap & Associates, Inc., of Stamford, Conn. In an article published for distribution by the Small Business Administration, Bruce contends that more money and less work have surprisingly to do with employee morale.

Extensive research has led to 14 important morale factors. In order of importance, wages ranks a poor seventh; working hours, twelfth; ease of job, thirteenth; benefits, last.

If not pay, benefits or work load, what? Bruce quotes from the survey to argue that above all else the employee must feel secure in his job; second, he must be interested in the work he is doing.

Following close behind are two other factorss: There must be an opportunity for advancement, and the employee must believe that his services are appreciated, that he is a valuable member of the team effort.—Montgomery Advertiser.

'Reduce the price'

The late Henry Ford is saluted as a production genius, as the man who brought the assembly line to Detroit and put America on the wheels of the model T.

Actually, though, volume production of automobiles was not Ford's primary concern. Indeed, it was the result of his other policies. Consider what he wrote in 1923:

"Our policy is to reduce the price, extend the operations and improve the article. You will notice that the reduction of price comes first. We have never considered any costs as fixed. Therefore, we first reduce the price to the point where we believe more sales will result. Then we go ahead and try ot make the prices. We do not bother about the costs. The new price forces the costs down . . . The low price makes everybody dig for profits. We make more discoveries concerning manufacturing and selling under this forced method than by any method of lesiurely investigation."

Well, America outgrew the model T. Motorcars over the years grew bigger, flashier, costlier. Now, however, Detroit is discovering that all buyers don't want bigness. The compacts have captured a sizeable chunk of the market and are due to take over still more.

So perhaps the time is also ripe for a return to Henry Ford's first principle: "Our policy is to reduce the price . . ."—Milwaukee Journal.

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Khrushchev not sincere about world peace bid

By HAROLD MORRISON
Canadian Press Staff Writer

Soviet Premier Khrushchev apparently has slammed the door on President Eisenhower's peace offering.

Instead of seeking conciliation through acceptance of some of the less contentious proposals Eisenhower made, Khrushchev in his speech to the United Nations General Assembly virtually accused Eisenhower of following policies that could provoke a third world war.

The Soviet leader's disarmament suggestions were mainly a rehash of old proposals which the West rejected as unrealistic on the ground Khrushchev could not be tied down to secure step-by-step inspection and control measures.

♦ ♦ ♦

One of his first-stage disarmament proposals—to halt within 18 months production of the means of delivering atom bombs—would seem to hold more appeal for France than the U.S. Khrushchev thus may figure he can stir up trouble between these allies.

France is in the early stages of nuclear bomb production. Her favorite disarmament target is halting production of rockets and planes, the means of delivering nuclear weapons. U.S. experts say this is because France hasn't yet attained a nuclear rocket or plane fleet.

Eisenhower favors a start in halting production of fashionable military materials. Both Russia and the U.S. have big stockpiles of these; France hasn't.

Political overtones also may be contained in Khrushchev's suggestion that the East-West 10-power disarmament commission, which seemed to be coming to grips with the problem when Russia walked out, now must be replaced by a new body in which neutral countries are to have membership.

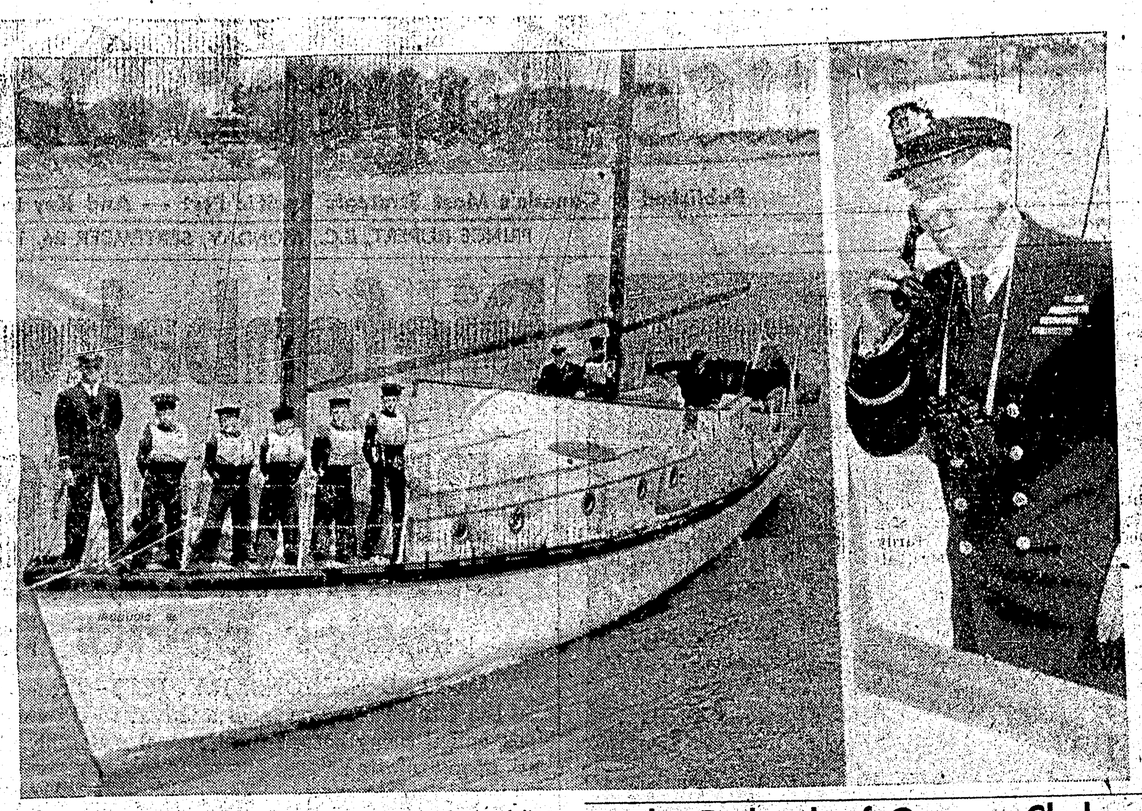
♦ ♦ ♦

Diplomats here are already asking why, if Khrushchev thought it so important that neutrals be included, didn't he propose this in the first place? They conclude that his proposal is no more than a political gimick to arouse friendship among the neutrals.

But perhaps most depressing of all for the West is Khrushchev's attempt to dethrone Dag Hammarskjold, the UN secretary general.

Hammarskjold's work has brought him acclaim from any parts of the world, but it has aroused Khrushchev's anger. He wants to replace the secretary-general with a three-man executive drawn from East and West and the neutral bloc.

This could in fact paralyze the UN. Instead of fast decisions, as became necessary in The Congo, the executive may haggle over conflicting proposals and never reach complete agreement. This may be exactly what Khrushchev would like.



CADETS IN TRAINING—Navy League cadets at Montreal line the deck (left) of the 22-ton sailing vessel, Iroquois III. The boat, built for the league from an old hull by volunteers of a shipbuilding company, is equipped and maintanied by Montreal business firms. In charge of the training vessel is Captain J. W. Mofford (right), former Royal Canadian Navy officer.—(CP Photo).

Time and Place . . .

By Wiggs O'Neill

BARKERVILLE'S SECOND BOOM

If anyone wishes for a trip, and see something just a little different, I suggest a trip through Prince George and Quesnel, then turn off the blacktop and drive 50 miles into Barkerville the former gold capital of British Columbia. Barkerville at one time in the 1860s had a population of 10,000, and was the largest town in our province.

In August my wife and I, my sister, and a grandson and his young chum took off to visit the historic old place. The visit held a special interest to my sister and myself as we had both been born in Barkerville.

The road is very good and quite easy to drive, lots of curves, twists and hills to climb, that keeps one busy all the time and there is no danger of going to sleep at the wheel. The historic town is situated right in the mountains and at an elevation of 3200 feet. On the road up one passes through some interesting old places, which are only landmarks today. One place known as Cottonwood, where a pioneer family by the name of Boyd kept a stopping place known as Cottonwood House. The building is still standing and in pretty good shape.

The remains of another famous stopping place 16 miles before you come to Barkerville is Stanley. This place was interesting to me because when my mother was married at Williams Lake when she was 16, she was going by stage to her home that my Dad had prepared for her in Barkerville and they were stranded in Stanley by depe snows and my parents finished the rest of the journey on snowshoes. This was in 1887, a long time ago.

Next you come to the mining town of Wells situated at the Cariboo Gold Quartz mine. Wells is not as thriving as when I saw it last, as for a few years there have been rumours of the mine running out of ore, but there is every indication of Wells coming back to its former grandeur. The company has taken over the Island Mountain Mine across Jack of Clubs Lake which has been shut down for sometime. It is reported the Gold Quartz people made a big strike of a hidden ore body which assures the company of at least 20 years more of operation and with further exploration could be longer. Wells is only four miles from Barkerville and is a good place to stay while visiting the old gold capital. Wells has two good hotels, a bank, a movie, a good restaurant, and two garages. Also there is a bus service to Quesnel every day.

We put up at Wells and spent all of one day sightseeing in Barkerville. The government are in the midst of a restoration program to bring the old place back as a historic site with a good museum. At present they have the museum in operation using a very old building, but a fine new building is under construction and eventually will become Barkerville's Historic Museum.

We visited the lady in charge of the museum, also one Mr. White and a Mr. Buckham who are associated with the revamping of the old historical place. We were astounded with the number of tourists who are visiting Barkerville so early in the reconstruction venture. Anyone who visits the present museum are requested to register. The morning we registered there had been 12,700 registrations for 1960. When we left for Wells about 6 p.m. we called in again at the museum and were told there had been 240 people registered that day, showing what a tourist attraction Barkerville has become.

My sister Katie had a fine day in spite of the rain all day. She found an old pick in a hole and thought she had found an heirloom. But she also failed to find any small tracks about three inches long she may have left in 1879 when she lived there.

We called on Fred Trigillis and his two charming daughters Margaret and Mildred. Fred is the grand old man of Barkerville and now in his 96th year and still in pretty good form. We also met Miss Lottie Bowron who visits Barkerville every summer. Lottie was also born in Barkerville and was a playmate of my older sister. I know about Lottie's age, but ladies would rather I did not talk on ages, Lottie is very human.

The revamping program is progressing well and some interesting historical scenes are depicted. The best I think is the town's old colored barber at his chair with his eye glued on a gold nugget in the possession of a lady in the chair, which led to the handing of a murderer after he was sentenced by Judge Begbie. I spoke to a number of tourists and all were enjoying their visit very much, not one of them was disappointed.

The revamping of the old place of history is to be finished in 1962 when the centennial celebration of Barkerville is planned. Barkerville is well worth a visit.

Short sermons

Marriage starts with billing and cooing. And the billing lasts.

If you would grow old gracefully, don't try the new dances.

If those who know nothing would only keep it to themselves!

Many a sweet, pensive little girl grows up to be just expensive.

After thanking the Lord for your meal, don't find fault with the cook.

There is a difference between being as fit as a fiddle, and being as tight as a drum.

I have more respect for those who work for the improvement of society than for those who merely pray for it.

With the classics

Does the road wind up-hill all the way?
Yes, to the very end.
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?
From morn to night, my friend.
But is there for the night a resting place?
A roof for when the slow dark hours begin.
May not the darkness hide it from my face?
You cannot miss that inn.
—Christina Georgina Rosetti.

The Packsack of Gregory Clark

A prominent Canadian professional man went to Moscow this summer to attend a convention. On his return, he was eagerly contacted by the newspapers to get his reactions to the Russians.

"How," he asked me indignantly, "do I get in touch with some plain ordinary reporters? How do I get away from these by-liners?"

"How do you mean?" I inquired, shocked.

"Well, the last time I was the object of the press's attentions," he declared, these feature writers got hold of me, and what appeared in the papers was not my story at all, but their story In fact, I overheard one of these by-liners asking some of his colleagues if they had seen his story. What he called his story was the material he got out of me and twisted all up to suit himself and his ideas of what my story should have been. From now on, as far as the newspapers are concerned, I am going to deal with reporters, not people more interested in themselves than in me."

He has got something. The fact is, despite the immense growth of the popularity of columnists, feature writers and interpreters, the solid core of journalism consists of the anonymous editors, reporters and trained newspapermen who, despite public relations men, interpreters and influential friends of the publisher, are determined to get the facts, unvarnished, and nailed down cleanly, to present to the public.

All Aboard

with G. E. MORTIMORE

You shouldn't get into this frame of mind, but it happens to everyone. You feel half-asleep in the day, wide awake at night.

At the time when the mental machinery should be ticking quietly, you can feel it grinding and clanking.

It keeps churning out dark brown thoughts.

Several aspirins later, when the daylight comes, you want the mental wheels to rotate. But now they won't. They seize up.

Your friends and acquaintances who were a lively and amiable crowd, seem to have turned stupid. Everything in the environment — trees, houses, neon signs, mill chimneys, desks and typewriters — begin to look very trite and shabby, like a bad stage design put together by a no-talent scenery man.

There is a terrible feeling of sameness about all the things that people say and do—as though you were trapped in an old movie that you had seen many times before.

When you feel like that—and everyone does sometimes, if they would be honest—there are only two possible reasons for it.

Either you are in love, and she won't marry you; or you need a holiday. Possibly both.

A holiday is your annual drydocking, when you give your engines a rest, take stock of them to see if any of the parts are wearing, and scrape the barnacles and seaweed off.

You can do without a holiday, but then you're giving the rust and barnacles a chance to shorten your life.

The lighter side

"Why do they call it a dental parlor?"

"Parlor is another name for drawing-room."

EDITOR'S NOTE—Signed articles and editorials credited to other newspapers do no necessarily reflect the views of The Daily News.

BEAVERS, – OTTERS and idb

The beavers and otters in this case are not the kind that build dams or live in rivers. They fly high with heavy loads of freight—aeroplanes, in other words.

Flying experience with the R.A.F. during the war and subsequently as a bush pilot in Canada was the background against which Jack X decided to start his own air transport line. I.D.B. helped him buy his first "Otter" aircraft, which he put into service flying personnel and equipment to mining and other developments in the North. Under his capable technical management and with his shrewd business sense the company was able to mark up good profits. These were steadily ploughed back into the business and with some financial participation by other members of his family, satisfactory day-to-day financing was maintained.

To compete effectively with other and larger operators in giving good service, however, it became apparent that additional planes were necessary. Being well impressed with the principal's competence, and in the light of a satisfactory experience with the initial loan, I.D.B. found it possible to assist the small company's expansion by further loans to enable it to buy more "Otters" and a "Beaver".

Operations have not been without setbacks. Rugged terrain and uncertain weather in this part of the country sometimes aggravated operating problems but, despite these difficulties, the company, with I.D.B. financial assistance, has been able to develop and consolidate its position. From a beginning with very small capital, the company now has assets worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, employs a large staff of skilled workers, and does an annual business that would have seemed unattainable a few years ago. All this has been made possible through the combination of a sound idea, good management and adequate and timely financing.

This is one of the over 3,000 enterprises helped by I.D.B. financing, I.D.B. was established in 1944 to meet financing requirements of small and medium-sized businesses which cannot secure satisfactory financing from other sources. If you have a business financing problem* it may not involve aircraft, but the same principles and procedures are available to all the activities listed below. For further information, you are invited to get in touch with any I.D.B. office, or consult your auditor, lawyer or chartered bank.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT BANK

Regional Office:
VANCOUVER - - - 1030 WEST GEORGIA STREET

*I.D.B. can consider proposals for financial assistance in these activities: manufacturing, processing, assembling, installing, overhauling, reconditioning, altering, repairing, cleaning, packaging, transporting or warehousing of goods; logging, operating a mine or quarry, drilling construction, engineering, technical surveys or scientific research, generating or distributing electricity or operating a commercial air service, or the transportation of persons, or supplying premises, machinery or equipment under lease to any business mentioned above.