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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1960

Night school classes well worthwhile

night school classes and with seven working, then there is hope for the additional courses added to this year's future. curriculum, it bodes well for one of the most successful season's to date. The night school classes have become one of the most important phases of our winter season, mainly because they provide an opportunity for many people to broaden their scope at a nominal fee. At the same time the courses provide the means for mental stimulation and an additional morsel of learning which might someday improve one's terest in acquiring more knowledge lot. Extra knowledge never hurt any- and greater skills. Whether you wish

who enroll for bookkeeping, mill fore- classroom.

ONIGHT marks the deadline for men who sign up for conversational registration for School District 52 French or salesmen who take up wood-

> A night school instructor at the University of British Columbia summed up the feelings of both teachers and students when he said: "I am glad to teach you, because you came here on your own initiative. You came because you wanted to learn."

It is most refreshing to find, as the winters come and go, the increased into better yourself in your job, improve When people lose the will to learn your everyday living or just get away more, the country might as well fold from everyday tasks for an hour or up. As long as there are housewives two, you can't beat the night school

Four-day, week

Mr. Claude Jodoin, president of the Canadian Labor Congress sees a four-day week as a solution to the problems of unemployment and automation. He predicts that it will be estab-Plished in Canada before long.

If by this Mr. Jodoin meant that employees will have their earnings cut to four days' pay a week so that jobs may be spread around better, then he won't find himself very popular with the rank and file of labor.

What he undoubtedly did mean is that the work-week will be cut to four days with no reduction in take-home pay, which is just what *Canada needs to plunge it into bankruptcy.

Mr. Jodoin is acquainted with world trade and economic conditions. Does he seriously suggest that Canada could survive as an exsporting nation or hold its own against the already turgid flood of imported manufactures if the cost of production was increased by 25

That is precisely what his four-day week notion_boils_down to: five men or women all drawing pay for a full week to do the work now performed by four.

Under such conditions Canadian industries could not even hold their own in the domestic market, let alone compete abroad with nations

whose people may be worked not five but six and sometimes seven days a week in the national drives for markets.

Apart from economic consideration, has Mr. Jodoin stopped to ask himself just what 5,000,000 or more workers would do with three days' leisure—not just now and then on occasions such as Labor Day, but every week of the year? How long could they stand a steady diet of that in the twitchy, high-strung mood of these times which makes people restless and troublesome if they have time on their

Already, with a five-day week, the problem of leisure is assuming sociological importance far beyond anything foresene at the end of the war. The average man does not take knidly to too much leisure, and the old saying about Satan and idle hands is more true today than ever it was in biblical times. To those with constructive hobbies and pursuits an extra day of freedom from work might be welcome; but not all are in that happy posi-

As for the housewife, having that man around the house three days a week in the nothing-to-do months of winter could be beyond endurance.—The Victoria Colonist.

The great man calls

The Bell Telephone Company, which has impecable telephone manners itself, has issued a few pointers for others less polished. And at the top of the list of thou shalt nots stands a game practiced by great men and their secretaries at the expense of ordinary men.

There are two versions. The first begins when an ordinary man tries to call a great man. The great man's secretary asks who is calling. The ordinary man gives his name. There is a long silence. What happens during this long silence is a secret restricted to the secretaries of great men, but the ordinary man cannot help imagining that his credit rating or his PTA voting record is being scrutinized.

But when the roles are reversed the ordinary man fares no better. It is not the great man who calls. It is the secretary who announces "Mr. X calling; one moment please." Whereupon-after several moments-the great man comes on the line and asks who is speaking; this after placing the call himself.

What happens when one great man calls another is not easy to imagine but ti must be cataclysmic.

What the telephone company suggests, with tact, is that the man who is truly great does not need these manoeuvres to prove his greatness. A great idea!—The Ottawa Journal.

Dangerous as a loaded gun

Magistrate S. Tupper Bigelow set an admirable example for other magistrate dealing with motor offences in his handling of a recent case in which a driver pleaded guilty to the

relatively minor charge of careless driving. When police officers testified that the man had led them on a wild chase through city streets before being stopped, the crown attorney asked that the charge be raised to one of criminal negligence. Mr. Bigelow agreed, and imposed an exemplary sentence of six months

in prison, with a fine of \$500 or an additional six months. The magistrate accompanied these penalties with a prohibition against driving

anywhere in Canada for three years. Mr. Bigelow was clearly not concerned with the fact that the man had not, by good luck, caused any injury or property damage. He was concerned, as he said, by the fact that this motorist in charge of a car was as dangerous as a man with a loaded gun.—The Toronto Globe and Mail.

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Nehru-Menzies spat echoes in Commonwealth

By HAROLD MORRISON Canadian Press Staff Writer

The spat between India and Australia in the United Nations, General Assembly appears to be another in a series of developments that may strain Commonwealth relations and raise new questions about the future of this unique family of nations.

Prime Minister Nehru of India normally is a man of gentleness and pursubs the grail of peace with quiet determination. As ruler over some 400,000,000 hungry souls, his outlook tends. toward nationalism and regionalism.

But he seldom raises his voice, even to His enemies. It must indeed have been volcanic anger which forced him to declare publicly that his Commonwealth colleague—Prime Minister Menzies of Australia-was voicing are argument that was "completely untenable" ant that "vorges on absurdity."

Nehru came to the UN aligned with Your other so-called "noutral" countries appointing for an immediate Summit conference between Boviot Promier Khrushchev and President Disonhower.

Khrushchov would have to meet before atta other Summit could take place. These wore conditions that might make Khrushchev lose face at home. The Boylet leader countered with. conditions of his own that would make Bison-

how lose face. But Nehru and his neutrals persisted. It became increasingly clear to the United States it might be faced with a situation where it would have to turn down a UN request. Those supporting the U.S. position came through with a series of proposals tending to water down the neutral's appeal.

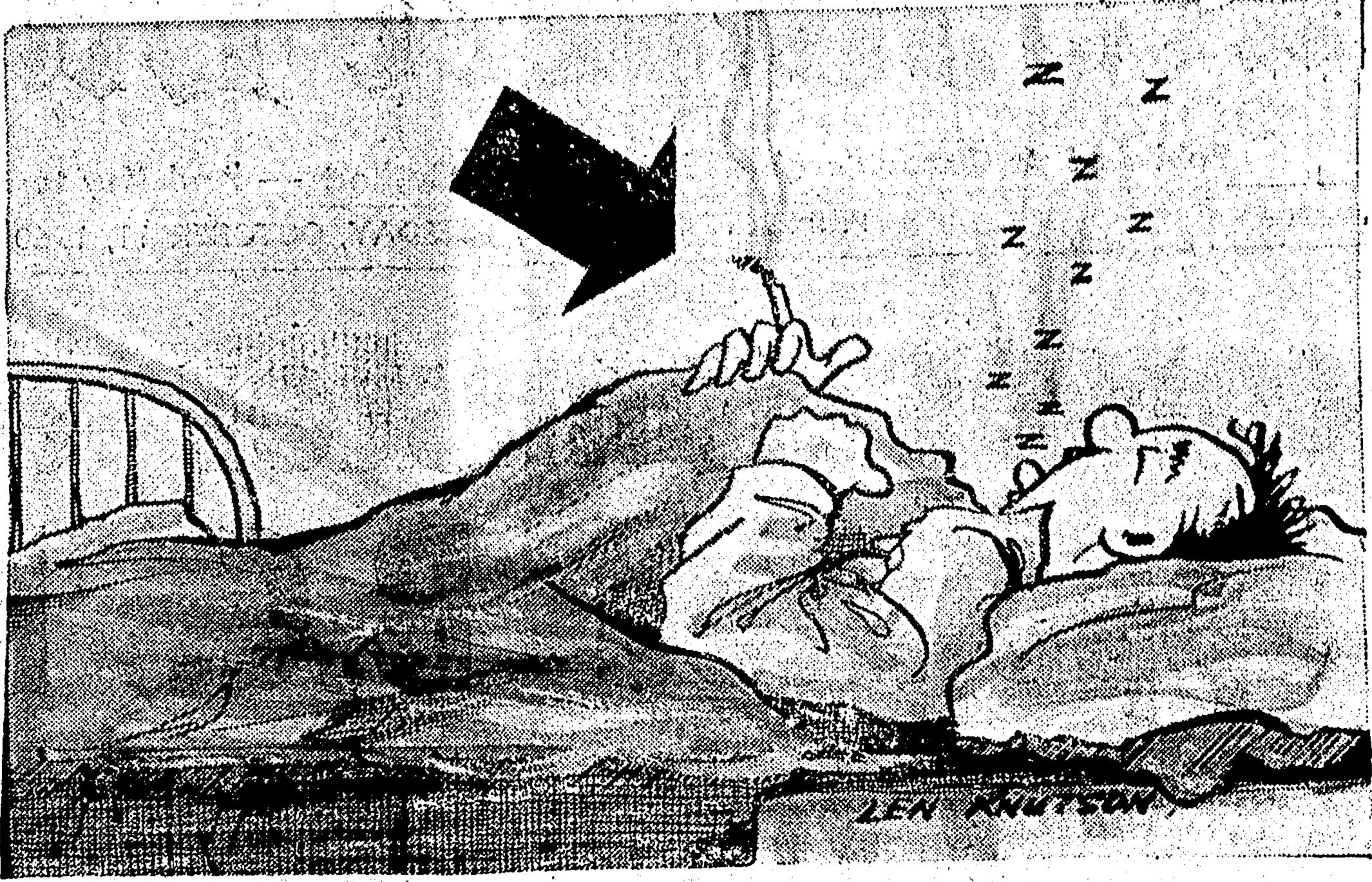
Among these was Australa's suggestion for a resumption of a four-power Summit meeting sometime in the unspecified future.

Australia's proposal apparently was suspect because Menzies made it after a weekend conforence with Eisenhower and Prime Minister Macmillan of Britain. It may be a matter of embarrassment for Monzies that he was re-

buffed 45 to 5 with only Canada, France, Brit-

ain and the U.S. supporting Australia. In any case Nehru felt repulsed by the parliamentary manocuvring of those supporting the U.S. and withdrew his proposal but with apparently some feeling he was being bludgeoned into a corner.

There undoubtedly remains some strain betwoen the two Commonwealth prime ministers that could spill over into future conferences. This may well make some Canadian wonder whother in fact the old ties that bind the Commonwealth are not wearing a little thin.



HOW TO KEEP FROM GETTING OLD

Don't smoke in bed the ashes you save may be your own -Drawn by Len Knutson for the Prince Rupert Fire Department.

With the classics

Does the road wind up-hill all

Will the day's journey take the

But is there for the night a

May not the darkness hide it

You cannot miss that inn.

roof for when the slow dark

-Christina Georgina Rossetti

O born in days when wits were

Before this strange disease of

Its head o'ertax'd, its palsied

Fly hence, our contact fear!

Still fly, plunge deeper in the

Averse, as Dido did with ges-

proach in Hades turn,

And life rain gaily as the

sparkling Thames;

hearts, was rife—

bowering wood!

ture stern

From morn to night, my

the way?

friend.

resting-place?

hours begin.

from my face?

fresh and clear,

modern life.

Yes, to the very end.

whole long day?

Juveniles maligned

OTTAWA (())—Canada's juvenues labor under a bogus burden of delinquency inflated by isolated crime cases and a "sensation - hungry" reading public, a college professor says. Irresponsible labelling was the term used by Rev. J. L. MacDonald, assistant professor of social work at St. Patrick's College here, for the concept of the modern boy as a "longhaired, leather-jacketed. zipgunned enthusiast" or of girls as sultry, lipstick - smeared

The fact is that Canadian children today are more lawabiding than their parents were 30 years ago, he told the Canadian Dental Nurses and Assistants Association.

"This may be a hard pill for parents to swallow," he added. "It is so easy to apologize for. ourselves and defend ourselves against our own conscience and our own responsibilities by condemning the young." Television and the baby-sit-

Dialectic of Love

ter as a substitute mother were

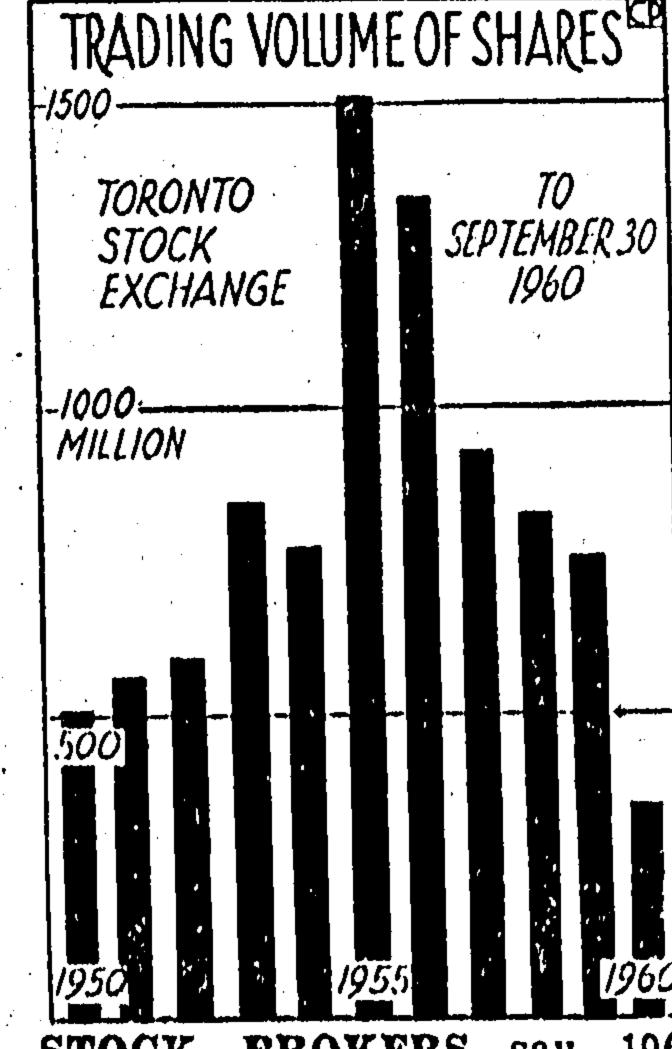
two different challenges to-

The First of Love is a dreamed-of star-Impossible and far. The Second of Love is a sea-

sonal leaf—Dancing and Love's Third is a wiser syn-

Of Ought-to-be and Really-is: Accepting the leaves for what And glimpsing between them a seasonal star.

Victor Howes.



STOCK BROKERS say 1960 could be the lowest trading years since 1950 on the Toronto Stock Exchange, Volume has dropped sharply since the mining boom of 1955 resulted in a daily turnover of as many as 15,000,000 shares. Trading at the end of the first nine months of this year totalled 344,570,258 shares compared with the 1950 total of 506,595,-465.—(CP Newsmap).

day's children faced. Father MacDonald said most types of juvenile crime since 1943 have declined. Juvenil convictions were 67 per 100,000 in 1958 compared with 69 per 100,000 in 1932 when dad and

other were youngsters. "Misconceptions seem to be based on the assumption that the overall situation in Canada is the same as in the U.S. where delinquency is a growing problem."

The Packsack

Copyright: Canada Wide For at least 15 years, a man whom I first knew as a youth but who now is clothed with the dignity of a rather precocious middle age has been waiting on me in my favorite hardware and ships chandler shop. Over the years, he has assisted me in groping through dark bins in the remoter fastnesses of the warehouse for grommets of an unusual size which I required to repair an Aus-

trian rucksack. He has found me nails when they market. Galvanized hooks and eys for tent flaps,

a tracking eye for a canoe, copper tips for cracked paddles, a sea anchor, which is a sort of cone-shaped canvas bucket for towing astern or amidships to keep the craft drifting slowly the way you want it—these are only a few of the things my old acquaintance has helped me find in a chandler's shop, which is naturally the most jumbled emporium on earth.

He is a slow-going man but

The other day, after we had successfully run to earth a double Spanish burton, I decided to find out his name. "Look, old boy," I said, "we have known each other a long time now. You call be Greg. What'll I call you?

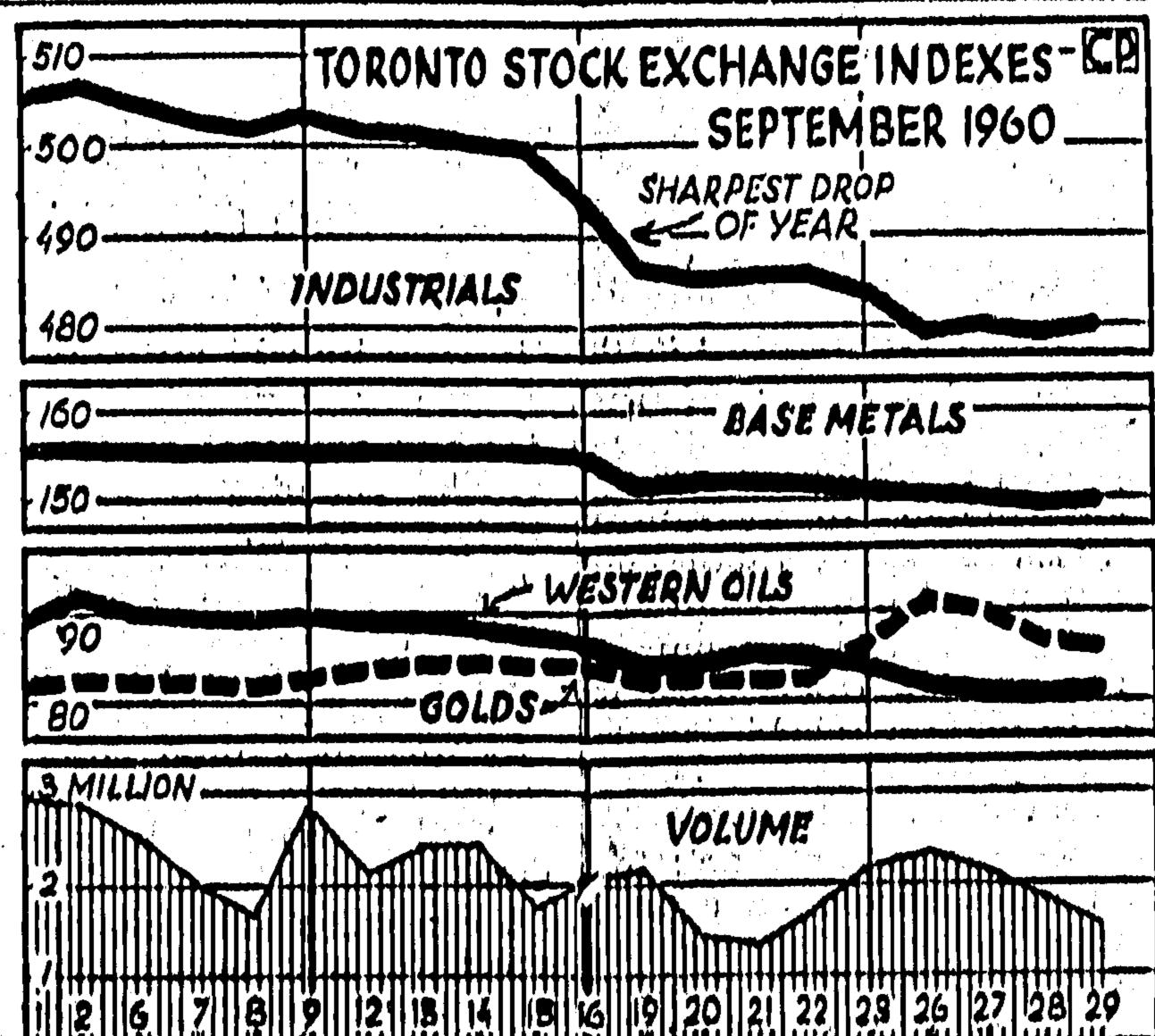
"Mr. Henderson," sald he.

Short sermons

Production would skyrocket if everybody just worked as hard as he tells his wife he

Crack salesman: a fellow who really wants to help, and knows how.

Humans are the only animals who expect a certain amount of good luck.



THE INDUSTRIAL index on the Toronto Stock Exchange took its sharpest drop of the year in mid-Soptember. The index slipped from 408.08 on Thursday, September 15, to 486.03 at the close of rtading Monday, September 10. Market observers blamed international tension. Graph shows movement of the industrial base motal, western oil and gold indexes and the volume of anlos.—(OP Nowamap),

All Aboard with G. E. Mortimore

Some conjuror has played a shabby trick on me. He has

made the last 10 years disappear. The other evening I happened to be lolling back in my chair, appraising a color print of a thinly clad girl, when my critical eye strayed to something I hadn't noticed before: A

calendar. It was attached to the picture. "Those incompetent printers have muffed another job," I muttered. Then I looked again and awoke to the chilly truth. The date on the calendar was no typographical error. Ten years really had vanished, and I had reached an anniversary In October, 1950, this "All Aboard" column sneaked into print for the first time. I tapped a few words on the type writer, crossed them out, and sneezed. All of, a sudden it was:

The time had been as short as an old wife's kiss-10 years flown away like smoke in the wind.

I still found it hard to believe. So I thumbed through backs copies of the newspapers. There was my name, all right. Week after week, year after year, some stranger had been using my name in the paper to lend class to his drivel.

But heck, a man couldn't go on dodging reality forevers That stranger was me. I had to confess that I had written the And the memories of those years came winging back, like.

bats flying home to roost in a cave. I thought of the thousands of hours I had spent earnestly mooning around officew and home, and all the leather dust I had scuffed into the air. while circling the room in search of a subject. There had been days when I hooked a fat column idea—late

in the evening, when there wasn't much time left to play it* and it got away in the dark. And then there had been the blank days. In the newspaper column business, the days come in those two kinds--

days when you get a good subject and waste it because you're short of time; and days when you have nothing to say, but you have to write a piece anyway. The second kind of column is the kind that readers always

like best. They're a grand buch. It touches my heart to think of them, so loyal, so faithful, never too busy to sit down and write a little note calling me a nitwit and a scroundel. Looking back on those 10 years, I think the comment that: moved me most deeply was the one offered by a little old lady

who came up to me and quavered: "So you're the man I've been waiting so many years to meet! I never miss you column, "The Packsack." Thank you for givign me so much entertainment, Mr. Jim Nesbitt."

Quote and Uuquote

Brendan Behan, the brawling Irish playwright, commenting on themes of his controversial plays:

"It is the custom of people like myself to attack the middle class, but essentially they're the people who support the With its sick hurry, its divided theatre. The upper classes expect to get in for free, while the lower classes look at tele-

> Letter in Newsweek commenting on the mother who used drugs on her children to keep them quiet:

M—Is for the morphine that From her false friend's apyou gave us. Wave us away, and keep they O-Is for the opium in our

T-Is for the soothing tran-

H—Is for the heroin we got too. E—Is for the heady smell of

R-Is for the dulling reser-Put them all together, they

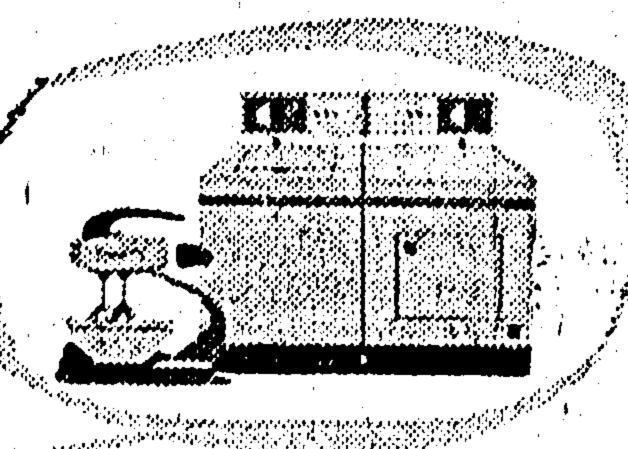
spell MOTHER It's no wonder that we love you, mother mine.

The lighter side Sailor: I'd like two hard-

boiled eggs to take out. Waitress: Okay, but you'll have to wait. Mabel and me don't get through work until 10 o'clock.

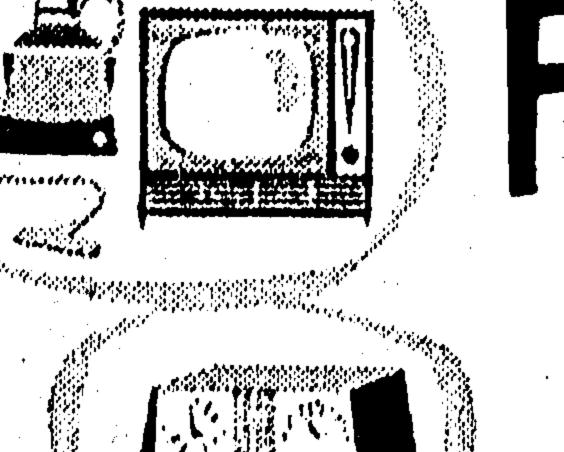
Given a choice, be brief.

Whatever it is, chances are



it can come true on the

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Family Finance Plan... Bring all your personal credit needs t under one roof

with a low-cost B of M life-insured loan Already thousands of Canadians are turning their dreams into reality with the Bank of Montreal Family

needs under this single comprehensive plan really works wonders for them in getting the most out of their income. Bank of Montreal Family Finance Plan loans are putting students through college, paying emergency costs, financing off-season vacation trips and filling all sorts of needs for the home and family—all adding up to easier,

Finance Plan. They've found that bringing all their credit

happier living. If you have a steady income and can make low-'cost monthly payments, this modern plan could help you realize a good many of your dreams. All loans are life-insured, monthly paymonts can extend over two years -or even three-and you can borrow up to \$3,500 de-

pending on your income. Your neighbourhood branch of the MY HANK's is the place to go to talk over your B of M is the place to go to talk over your needs. Whether you are a cus-

