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.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1960

Growth of prepaid medical plans . . .

IN a recent address in Vancouver, Dr. E. C. McCoy endeavored to clear up some of the confusion surrounding the subject for state medicine for Canadians.

He pointed out that it arises through the loose interchange of three important terms—state medicine—to the point where their individual meanings are becoming lost or distorted.

In his endeavor to put the three terms back in their proper pigeon holes, Dr. McCoy made some noteworthy comments on one of the three systems: Prepaid medical care and its wide favor in Canada.

The doctor estimated that 40 per cent of Canadians have chosen to provide their own medical care plans on a voluntary basis by insuring against sickness on a monthly payment basis. In B.C., he said, approximately 680,000 employ this method, the majority of whom are protected by non-profit plans.

It may be that Dr. McCoy's estimate was on the conservative side, for a survey has indicated that about 48 per cent of Canadians are now covered by group or individual policies with varying benefits.

The growth of voluntary insurance coverage in this country has been impressive. Last year Canadians bought six times more accident and sickness insurance than in 1947, and 25 times as much as 20 years ago.

Approximately half the population is looking after its own protection, doing so in a manner which retains the doctor-patient relationship and which avoids many of the ills and abuses of British state medicine.

And in the U.S., a survey by Emory University sociology and anthropology department, assisted by 16 other universities, states that the majority of Americans over 65 prefer to finance their own health care; that only 10 per cent support compulsory plans.—Vancouver Province.

Misleading comparison

Mr. Ian Boyd of Vancouver, president of the Canadian Teachers' Federation, has attempted to answer critics of the present school system by declaring that Canadian schools are turning out a better product than ever before.

To prove his statement he has turned up old examination papers of 25 to 30 years ago and found that today's pupils are scoring "as well, or better."

Unfortunately Mr. Boyd does not prove anything. To agree with his view would be to close one's eyes to the natural progress this country—and the world—has made in the past quarter of a century. To see eye to eye with him would be to deny that we are living in the age of jet travel, nuclear power and the conquest of space.

It is to be expected that pupils today are better than those of thirty years ago, but so are automobiles, aircraft and wages. There are bigger and better schools today and more students attending them, just as there are bigger and better cars today and more people driving them.

Surely Mr. Boyd's comparison of values is a misleading one. A far better evaluation of the progress of the Canadian school system and students could be arrived at by relating it to those in other parts of the world today. A straight comparison between Canadian students and those of almost any other English speaking Commonwealth nation, for instance, would very likely show that the Canadian system is sadly lacking.

It would be dangerous to assume from Mr. Boyd's remarks that all is well in our educational system—dangerous for our children, and dangerous to our nation as a whole.

—The Victoria Colonist.

Far from ungenerous

When members of Parliament have to sit for as many months as they did this year—and with the prospect of being called back to Ottawa for another go in a month or two—there may be some excuse for their thinking of themselves as underpaid. There are and always will be two opinions about that.

Opposition Leader Ross Macdonald endangered his reputation for sagacity by indulging in extravagant condemnation of the pension as "inadequate, ungenerous, meagre, scanty and unrealistic." Another Liberal, Senator Leonard of Ontario, described the pension as "unjustifiably low" and said that it should be substantially increased.

What ordinary Canadian can get a life pension of $3,000 a year for the payment of a mere $4,000 into the fund? Where in the world could any wage or salary earner get terms like that?

Yet this is the pension plan which two members of the august upper house (whose own salaries go on until they die) regard as niggardly. When members of either house talk like that they tend to bring the whole institution of Parliament into disrepute as a collection of self-interested money grabbers.

—The Victoria Colonist.

FOR SILENCE AND SHADE

This is a vacation book
that takes well to lying
face down on a rock
while the eyes go flying
after sudden birds
or sunlight plying
back and forth on a lake;
a book acceding
punctuation points to pauses
in the reading
while the quickened heart
and mind are speeding
after glimpses of deer.
It has lines that brightly
say just enough
between butterflies lightly
poised on a flower
and a spritely
toad hopping through grass.

It is a book enduring
in the prows of boats, knapsacks,
and on the alluring
sands of the beaches,
re-assuring
to hammocks and lemonade,
green silence and shade.

—Helen Harrington.

The Packsack of Gregory Clark

Copyright: Canada Wide

A government employee, who has been working the past summer helping supervise wayside parks that are such an attraction to increasing thousands of holidayers, is an embittered man.

"There is one type of citizen," he told me, "who favors these house trailers to camp in. To him, house trailers are ideal. He can camp in one location beside some pleasant lake, until he has dirtied it all up. Tin cans flung out the door, papers, cartons, bottles, filth strewn about. And when the location becomes really good and dirty, all he has to do is hitch up and move to a new and virgin site, and start all over again, fresh as a daisy."

I asked him if this were true of the supervised camps where the campers have to pay a fee.

"Even there," he said, "you have to watch for these characters who resent being checked. They think the outdoors is the place you chuck things out the window. They are the same kind of people who, even in the city, save up their bottles, cans and trash and carry it out to the country, find a quiet side-road and heave the junk over the ditch."

It is, after all, not thoughtlessness, but just plain ignorance.

Brass and the Tin Hat

Old soldiers may, indeed, be a mighty durable lot. But even less likely to fade away, it seems, is the steel helmet of 1914.

"When are you going to get rid of these tin hats?" Chester Carter, Liberal member of the House recently asked old soldier George Pearkes. Mr. Carter was wearing one at the time.

"The authorities are giving consideration to an improvement. But there are no funds provided for a new style in this year's estimates," Defence Minister Pearkes replied.

Why the Canadian Army has preserved with the present steel helmet for 40 or 50 years, no one knows. The darned things never did stay on. Never was a design so poorly calculated to protect. Yet, the military mind being what it is, we still have them.

They have, let be granted, provided nostalgic flowerpots for thousands of Canadian homes. And they have been used to make an excellent catwalk through the mud.

Tin hats for soldiers may not matter much in the atomic age, but the present tin hat situation tells a great deal about the mentality of the bureaucrat who decide these things for the Canadian Army.

—The Financial Post.

With the classics

It is not while beauty and
youth are thine own,
And the cheeks unprofan'd by
a tear
That the fervour and faith of
a soul can be known,
To which time will but make
thee more dear;
No, the heart that has truly
lov'd never forgets,
But as truly loves on to the
close,
As the sun-flower turns on
her god, when he sets,
The same look which she
turn'd when he rose.

—Thomas Moore.

Letterbox

Editor,
The Daily News:

At the regular meeting held Tuesday of the Longshoremen's Union there was a motion made which carried unanimously to endorse the candidacy of Angus Macphee running on the Labour ticket for the CCF party in Prince Rupert.

Submitted by
R. H. Adcock, Sec.

Editor,
The Daily News:

There is only one man who can build a road to the moon faster than Khrushchev. That man is Phil Gaglardi. Vote Social Credit and get there first.

"Stromberg."

All Aboard

with G. E. MORTIMORE

Women's shoes with stiletto heels are carving big holes in the new linoleum, a lady storekeeper told me.

"They have wrecked a new floor in fairly short time, but we dare not say anything about it, for fear of offending our customers," she said.

"Being a woman and wanting to keep up with the fashion, I wear them myself," she added.

"Why?" I asked her.

"Oh, you can't be out of the fashion altogether," said. "If you go to one of the fashionable shoe stores and ask for anything comfortable, they laugh at you. But I only have one pair of them. The rest are sensible."

"Are they very uncomfortable to wear " I asked.

"Terrible," she said.

Those shoes punch holes in the floor and they hurt. But women go on wearing them. No wonder that men are sometimes troubled by suspicions that women belong to some other species—that they have some Martian blood in their veins. At least one science fiction story was devoted to this theme, and it made plausible reading.

Surely it is only a question of time before some manufacturer produces shoes that are studded inside and outside with sharp spikes. Fashionable lady fakirs will buy them by the million.

As the X-ray specialist walked down the aisle to say the marriage vows with a former patient, someone whispered: "I wonder what he saw in her?"

A man who'd been browsing in an automobile salesroom, off and on, for several days finally came in and announced he was ready to buy. "That's fine," said the salesman. "What was the one dominant thing that made you decide to buy our car?"

The man grinned and replied: "My wife."

HONEYMOONERS BY THE SEA—With privacy and a view and a long sunny day ahead of them, honeymooners reside on top of the world throughout their stay in Bermuda. Long an institution in the Colony, honeymooners find in these islands beaches to themselves, cycle paths through the lush countryside, old streets and houses to explore.

Brick by brick — that's how Dave Morgan built his career. He started with one truck, now he owns a profitable contracting business — "Morgan and Son". Every step of the way his bank manager has given sound business advice that led to formation and eventual growth of the firm.

Penny Logan is as much up-in-the-air as Dave is down-to-earth. Not just because she's an airline stewardess but because she's marrying her young architect next month. Penny's bought a fancy trousseau paid for out of savings deposited regularly in her account at The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Level-headed Dave, light-hearted Penny, their banking needs differ but for each the friendly courteous service of The Canadian Bank of Commerce has helped make their dreams come true.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Call us your bankers

YOU ARE INVITED TO ATTEND A

Public Meeting

to be addressed by

Hon. R. G. WILLISTON

MINISTER OF LANDS AND FORESTS

Hon. R. G. Williston
Minister of Lands and Forests

W. H. Murray
Social Credit Candidate

on FRIDAY August, 26 1960

8.45 p.m. in Annunciation Hall,

FULTON STREET, PRINCE RUPERT, B.C.

Hon. Mr. Williston will speak to you on the accomplishments of your Social Credit Government and the importance of your

VOTE FOR BILL MURRAY

Your Social Credit Candidate

Issued by the B.C. Social Credit Campaign Committee