1910 — PRINCE RUPERT DAILY NEWS — 1961

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, Managing Editor

Authorized as Second Class Mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1961

A worthwhile suggestion

When the official representatives of North - Central B.C. put their heads together to plan this area's tourist promotion coverage for 1962, they would be well-advised to consider the suggestion offered here recently by "Mr. Manitoba."

"You have in BC an unequalled opportunity to create a large and profitable tourist industry, because you have so much scenery and nature to offer the visitor," said M. J. G. McMullen, general manager of the Manitoba Travel and Convention Bureau and founder of Manitoba's "Golden Boy" movement which publicizes the Keystone Province.

"But you can't create a big tourist business unless you get out and sell it, and you can't sell or promote it unless you make a concerted effort on a regional, or even a province-wide basis," he said.

Speaking off the cuff after he had addressed the annual meeting of the B.C. Tourist Association here, Mr. McMullen commented on some local publicity he'd seen during his visit.

"I see you refer to your highway between Prince George and Prince Rupert as 'The Princes' Way.' I don't think that name has enough punch—and punch you must have if you want to promote or advertise.

"If I might offer a suggestion in this respect, a better name for this extremely important highway would be 'The Great North Road'," he said.

We in turn suggest to the official chamber of commerce representatives from here to Prince Rupert who handle the job of arranging this area's 1962 promotion, that this name "The Great North Road" for our main highway appears to be worthy of serious consideration.

It is a name to conjure with, a name that catches the imagination and one that can be "sold." And when Highway 16 finally is completed between Prince George and Jasper, the name "The Great North Road" will help to advertise itself as one of the great tourist routes of North America.

On the other hand, our present sobriquet "The Princes' Way" fails to indicate anything in particular, and certainly not the ultimate potential of this highway.

—The Prince George Citizen.

The Guardian goes to London

A phenomenon of the newspaper world is the Guardian, until two years ago called the "Manchester Guardian". All over the English-speaking world the more thoughtful newspapers are adding thousands of readers. The Guardian now sells 235,000 a day, having increased that figure by 55,000 in the past two years.

The Guardian, as of this month, is printed in London, as well as in Manchester, adding four hours' news to its coverage and reaching overseas centres at the same time as other British national newspapers. But the paper remains faithful to Manchester as its headquarters. There might, indeed, be an outcry from readers f it departed in spirit and presentation from the down-to-earth and hardheaded atmosphere of the industrial North.

The Guardian is owned and controlled by the Scott Trust, formed by a son of the great editor C. P. Scott, who served the paper for 57 years. Scott brought world fame to the paper, and was a familiar figure in the streets of Manchester, cycling to work and back home in the early hours. His sense of mission was expressed in 1918 in an editorial in which he wrote: "Upon this earth there can be no greater responsibility than that involved in the control of a great newspaper. All a man's days and all his powers, all the conscience that is in him, and all the application he can give are surely not too much fitly to discharge so great a task."

The Guardian, since its foundation as a weekly in 1821 by a Manchester businessman, has spoken for a liberal England. Its voice is heard today in a wider sphere and will have even more influence.

—The Vancouver Province

Victoria Report by J. K. Nesbitt

VICTORIA — While the government here and in Ottawa battle about the mighty potentials of the mighty Peace and Columbia Rivers, theres a smaller but still mighty battle raging about tiles in the Legislative Buildings and graves in historic Ross Bay Cemetery.

Some of our city fathers want to remove all the stones from Ross Bay and turn the place into a conventional park. This has horrified historians, setting them screaming to point out that much of this province's history is preserved in stone and marble at Ross Bay.

Premier Bennett didn't like that idea, either, bless him, so he fathered a $1,000 government grant to Victoria section, B.C. Historical Association to mark and fix up the graves of former Premiers and Lieut.-Governors.

The city's parks superintendent, W. H. Warren, can't bear to cut down a tree or shrub, with the result Ross Bay is rapidly becoming an untangled forest. This caused so many people to protest that Mr. Warren grudgingly cleared away a little of the dense underbrush.

The Battle of the Legislative Buildings' tiles has had your capital rocking with indignation and merriment.

Mr. Thomas Irwin, who used to be Mr. Speaker hereabouts, came calling from his home in White Rock and nearly exploded when he saw the shiny red oil cloth now in Mr. Speaker's historic, dignified corridors, where once there had been ceramic tiles.

"Somebody ought to have his head examined," shrieked the outraged, redfaced Mr. Irwin, puffing furiously on his well-seasoned pipe.

"If I'd been here this vandalism would not have happened."

Victoria section of the B.C. Historical Association, getting on its high horse, which can be very high indeed, passed a unanimous resolution saying that before the Parliament Buildings and Government House can be altered in any way, a special legislative committee must give its approval. Some years ago, someone painted over the magnificent Indian motif walls and ceilings in the Government House ballroom. That should never have been allowed.

Mind you, there are some people, unmaginative folk who like the shiny new oil cloth. Some of the ladies, wobbling along on their spike heels, say it's easier on their poor feet than the ceramic tiles. What's going to happen, of course, is that the spike heels will soon be gouging holes in the oil cloth.

While some of the ladies admired it, architect P. Leonard James cried out in anguish: "It's an act of utter desecration."

Speaking personally, I can't abide the new oil cloth. Why, the floors in new Government liquor stores are better. So are the floors in the civil servants' cafeteria and in the privies in the Douglas Building.

Well, we're all having a lot of fun in the Battle of the Tombstones and the Battle of the Tiles. As long as we don't take ourselves too seriously all will be well, and the right will prevail.

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Nasser biding time to see outcome of revolt

By HAROLD MORRISON
Canadian Press Staff Writer

The collapse of Arab unity that Gamal Abdel Nasser tried to build through the United Arab Republic may lead to a dangerous power vacuum in the Middle East.

While the West often looked with suspicion or dislike at the Egyptian leader, they credited him at least with bringing a measure of stability to the shaky Arab world.

Stability was associated with peace and strength against communist infiltration into the Middle East. Even with large-scale military and economic aid to Nasser, the Kremlin made little headway in the Arab world. Nasser accepted aid from East and West and sometimes played one against the other.

✦ ✦ ✦

All his moves seem to have been designed to add to his own stature and to make himself the strong man of the Arab League. Not all of his Arab colleagues backed him, but his power was widely feared and respected.

Now Nasser is being forced by right-wing insurgents in Damascus to admit that his republic uniting Egypt and Syria was only a house of cards.

Nasser has pointed to the U.A.R. as the foundation of an Arabian structure of unity. With the Syrian rebellion, he has lost his ceiling point.

✦ ✦ ✦

But Nasser has shrewdly avoided an immediate military showdown with the insurgents. Although his forces in Syria probably were sufficient to crush the rebellion, he pulled them back, avoiding bloodshed that would have hardened the rift.

For the moment, Syria appears to have gained her independence. But Nasser may be biding his time, allowing tempers to cool.

His socialistic policies seem to have been more popular with the Syrian peasants than with the wealthier classes. It is possible that in any free Syrian election a pro-Nasser influence could re-emerge.

A Bible Thought for Today

The expectation of the poor shall not perish. — Psalms 9:18.

We are God's almoners. We must help the young, the weak, the unfortunate.

"WHAT'S COOKING ?"

The Packsack of Gregory Clark

Copyright: Canada Wide

Those alarming snorts and snores you hear from some sport cars are not normal. Jim Ferguson, noted Canadian racing driver and now an importer of sport cars, assures me that none of the foreign sport cars coming into Canada are equipped with the noisy exhaust.

Either by tampering with the exhaust, or purchasing a gadget specially designed for the purpose, sport car owners can give their cars a sound of power.

"It's on a par," said a police officer who is now engaged in making a report on hot rods that disturb the peace, "with the coon tails that used to be high fashion on car radio antenna and bicycle handlebars. It is infantile, actually. It is like the 'uh-uh-uh-uh-uh' that small boys make with their imaginary tommyguns. Any time you hear a sport car or hot rod give out with that powerful snore, you can say to yourself 'Ah, there goes a psychiatric case,' for if the owner is not infantile, he is at least troubled with the need to be noticed. He has faked up his muffler to give himself a false sense of power and to attract attention."

For proof, notice sport cars in general, and hear how quiet nearly all of them are.

With the classics

The Rainbow comes and goes,
And lovely is the Rose,
The moon doth with delight
Look round her when the heavens are bare;
Waters on a starry night
Are beautiful and fair;
The sunshie is a glorious birth;
But yet I know, where'er I go,
That there hath past way a glory from the earth.
—William Wordsworth.

✦ ✦ ✦

Faintly as tolls the evening chime
Our voices keep tune and our oars keep time,
Soon as the woods on shore look dim,
We'll sing at St. Ann's our parting hymn.
Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast,
The rapids are near and the daylight's past.
—Thomas Moore.

Cleanliness

From The Gravesend and Dartford Reporter

Most people are pleased with the new ferries, but I have heard a number of complaints. People have complained that although there are toilets on the ferries they are always locked, which is most inconvenient for passengers. Inquiries revealed that the reason the toilets were locked was to keep them clean.

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

Sparky says:

Keep Matches Away from Young Children

Don't give fire a place to start!

Corporation tax folly

Taxing Canadians out of employment would be the height of foolishness, but it would be difficult to prove that federal governments have not been doing otherwise. It is something which has been going on for a long time.

The specific tax concerned is that applied to corporation profits, which is a flat 50 per cent.

Just how little money is left for Canadian industry for reinvestment in its own expansion program is shown by a report on manufacturing in 1960 prepared by the Canadian Manufacturers' Association. Federal and provincial taxes on corporation income last year amounted to 3.9 cents on each dollar of sales. Shareholders received 2.5 vents on each dollar of sales. The amount left for reinvestment in business averages 1.9 cents on the sales dollar.

The public, of course, pays through higher prices the share of corporation earnings that government taxes away. Also because the corporation tax discourages the investment of new capital and does nothing to encourage the accumulation of reinvestment capital, the public pays again through loss of employment.

In the words of John Meyer, financial editor of The Montreal Gazette: "The truth of the matter is that Canadian tax authorities have consistently levied their taxes in terms of how much money the government needs, not in terms of what industry can afford to pay. I believe that this is one of the most important reasons why we have seen the growth in our economy brought to a halt."

Until the public recognizes that there is a relationship between jobs, profits and taxes, the politicians will continue their present folly.

— St. Catharines Standard

The Lighter Side

Little Betty, a dime clutched in her hand, was skipping her way to the drug store to buy an ice-cream cone. On the way she met her minister, who asked where she was going. After being told, he suggested that Betty give her dime to the missions, instead.

"I thought about that," Betty said, "but I decided to buy the ice-cream cone and let the druggist give the dime to missions."

Spend winter in the wonderful world of Esso warmth

No seasons within the walls of your home. A wonderful, feeling of warmth throughout the year, safe, economical Esso warmth. So dependable and clean, so completely automatic that you'll hardly realize it's winter once you're inside.

Relax and leave your heating problems to Esso. You'll have a constant supply of top-quality, clean-burning Esso Furnace Oil, delivered to you automatically as the weather demands. On budget terms if you wish. Heating equipment service dealers, trained by Imperial Oil Limited, will give prompt and expert service when required. If you need new equipment you can choose from a full line of burners or complete furnaces, installed on very easy monthly terms.

To enjoy the wonderful world of Esso warmth just call your nearest Imperial Oil sales office.

ALWAYS LOOK TO IMPERIAL FOR THE BEST — ESSO OIL HEAT