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.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18, 1961

# We're not for time

We are deeply interested in the report of the O'Leary Commission on foreign publications, and may we state at the beginning that we are not on the side of two particular publications: Time and the Reader's Digest. Neither are we on the side of the supplement to the Globe and Mail which is printed in the United States, and distributed with the Globe.

Our belief that Canadians need a periodical as well as a daily and weekly press which is distinctly Canadian is strong. We feel that the Globe and Mail went outside of Canada to have its weekend supplement printed because legal atmosphere in this country did not permit the publication they wanted.

The need for a free press is recognized by all.

And we recognize the fact that a free world-wide press is a thing to be desired.

But, we cannot accept the fact that it is right for one country to print for distribution in another land, articles, opinions and comment which cannot help but have a slant peculiar to the originating country, and pass it off as a Canadian edition, or an Asian edition, or what have you.

We feel that if Time and the Reader's Digest wish to send copies of their own magazines into our country for sale, then it should be their privilege. But it should not be their right to publish as they have done in recent years.

Listening to the CBC-arranged panel on this subject Sunday night, we were forced to realize that it was initially an economic matter. Publishers of Time Canada, make money on their publication. They do this with advertising dollars from Canadian industries, which in all probability are partly or completely owned by American industrialists. There seems to be few "strictly Canadian" enterprises any more. Even those with Canadian ownership are running on moneys borrowed in the United States.

But in addition to the money aspect is another deeper and more important view, and this was set out in easily read terms by the O'Leary Commission: Canadian publications must be retained if the dissemination of Canadiana, in thought, accomplishment and ideals is to be continued across the breadth of the land.

The Time representative on Sunday side-stepped a question based on this part of the problem. When asked what he would think if the United States were faced with the problem of 75 percent of the periodical press coming in from the outside, or being printed as special editions of another country's magazine press-run, he had no answer, except to say that it was a highly hypothetical question.

It most certainly is. And another question which could be asked is: What would the reaction of the American public be, should some civil servant be requested to carry out the "final solution" to the negro problem in the United States in the manner which Mr. Eichmann was asked to eliminate the Jewish problem in Germany a quarter-century ago. That is hypothetical, too.

This situation carries moral and international implications and complications. We feel it is a problem which the O'Leary Commission tackled head on.

We would certainly not favor barring any of the publications of United States publishers, from Canada. Ideas of other nations are welcome. But we do support the recommendation of the Commission as laid down to curb foreign tampering with Canadian ideas and ideals under the masquerade of a "Canadian edition."

—News-Record, Clinton, Ont.

# Imaginative war

One step forward in the nuclear weapon argument was the ban on further testing, the suspension of experiments which added to the radio-active fall-out feared by so many. It has been in force for some month now, assuming no one has been exploding things on the sly.

Trust the inventive genius of the technicians, however. It is reported that the U.S. has been able to simulate nuclear weapon tests without actually firing them. Mock military exercises are an old story, but this is something new. A machine does all the work.

A computer has been devised that enables scientists to carry out imaginative explosions and develop new and presumably more extensive atomic weapons. It thus adheres to the strict letter of the voluntary tests suspension. Whether this is a case of "getting round the law" will be up to individual reaction.

No one knows for sure of course whether Russia hasn't been nuclear testing in secret. Perhaps they have invented a machine like this too.

The next thing scientists should turn their attention to is the invention of some means to keep atomic progress purely in the realm of imagination. Supposing a machine that merely plays at war and the dropping of nuclear devices, thus satisfying the aggressive ego of truculent individuals. It might keep them entertained while the world disarms.

Something of this nature should appeal to the United Nations, no member of which presumably wants an atomic bomb dropped on it.

— Daily Colonist

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

# Berlin negotiations a pattern

By JOSEPH MacSWEEN
Canadian Press Staff Writer

The history of East-West relations on Berlin since the Second World War points toward possibilities of negotiation despite the apparently polar positions of President Kennedy and Premier Khrushchev.

If the story is divided into five capsule chapters, the first begins in 1945 when Hitler's empire collapsed and Germany was divided into four zones.

Berlin — well within the Soviet Zone — also was divided into four sectors, with the United States, Britain and France guaranteed entry into their respective zones through 100 miles of Soviet-supervised territory.

The big four, meanwhile, had undertaken at Potsdam to sign eventually a peace agreement with a reunited Germany.

Chapter II of the chronology opens in the spring of 1948 when the Soviet Union threw a blockade around Berlin in the hope of forcing the Western powers out of the city. The Russians abandoned the blockade after a year, foiled by the famed Berlin airlift.

Chapter III begins in May, 1949, when the Western powers merged their zones and the West German Federal Republic was created. Five months later the Russians established the German Democratic Republic — East Germany — in their zone, which surrounds Berlin.

Chapter IV comprises a period of stalemate between 1954 and 1958 when Moscow sought to force the West German government and its allies to recognize the deal with East Germany.

The first startling paragraphs of Chapter V — still unfinished — were written November 10, 1958, by Soviet Premier Khrushchev when he demanded an end to the four-power occupation of Berlin.

The millions of words added since then have seen Khrushchev tightening the screw on Berlin.

Khrushchev has demanded a "solution" of the Berlin situation by the end of this year — but it is noted that he once before dropped such a deadline, which he had set for May, 1959.

Khrushchev has proposed the "immediate conclusion of a peace treaty with Germany," the establishment of West Berlin as a "demilitarized free city," and the termination of the rights of the Western allies in Berlin.

He has suggested that if the Western countries did not wish to sign a single peace treaty, two treaties with the divided country would be acceptable to him.

Khrushchev does not now insist on the diplomatic recognition of East Germany, but he contends that East Berlin is part of East Germany — a point sharply contested by Western countries.

The West maintains there can be no meaningful peace until — as the original agreements stated — Germany achieves self-determination through a vote of all its people.

But it is clear Khrushchev would have to menace Berlin itself before the danger of war would arise. The West has indicated it would not fight if the Russians merely signed a separate peace treaty with East Germany or turned over to East Germany responsibilities for access routes to West Berlin.

"ALL I SAID WAS HI JACK..."

# TIME AND PLACE . . . .

By WIGGS O'NEILL

"KELLY THE KICKER"

Out behind the railway round house at the end of the "Y" track, where the Grand Trunk Pacific used to turn trains around, there is a tunnel driven into the mountainside known as Kelly's Mine. Joe Kelly was an early arrival in Smithers and staked this mine and went ahead to drive this tunnel into the mountainside and develop the ore body. No one ever saw any ore or anything resembling mineral of any kind, but Kelly kept on working at his job, single handed.

Joe Kelly saw no good in anyone; the government was rotten, the railway people were rotten, all people in authority were robbers, that is how he earned the name of "Kelly the Kicker."

Old Joe hammered away at his mine development for a couple of years and still no one ever saw any mineral. He was hard worker but still kept on kicking, and everybody was a crook.

One day he dropped into Sandy the Barber's Shop for a hair cut. He was in an extra cantankerous mood, kicking long and loud, everything was wrong. A Provincial Election was in the offing, and everyone of the candidates who were being mentioned to run was a scoundrel and crook in Kelly the Kicker's way of thinking. Sandy the Barber spoke up and said, "Why don't you run Joe. I think a lot of people would vote for you. We would all know we had one honest man running." Before Joe went out he turned to Sandy and said, "By jinks Sandy, I'll think that over."

Next day Joe came in to see Sandy. He said, "Sandy, the more I think that over the better it looks to me. The only thing that bothers me is expense money. I have no campaign funds like those fellows who are running have." Sandy told Joe not to worry about the campaign funds, he would look after that for him. He assured him all he had to do was speak to all the boys and they would all dig down, there was nothing to it. A Barber Shop is a grand place to start something, and as Sandy's was the leading barber shop, it was there the fun started.

The next day did Joe arrived and announced to Sandy, "Well Sandy, me hat's in the ring. I depend on you to get me nominated and get the expense money. Can you get some of the boys to sign me papers?" Sandy assured Joe everyone would want to get on his papers. Joe said, "Now Sandy, make it plain understood, I'm running on the independent ticket. No crooks will have any strings on Old Joe like the other guys have. When I get elected I'll run me own show. And I'll promise everyone I'll clear this here town up." So Kelly the Kicker" was nominated, everyone who came into Sandy's barber shop was hit up and everybody threw in a few bucks as it was the greatest joke that ever hit Smithers.

In due course Joe arrived back home highly pleased with himself and practically was assured he had the whole country in his pocket. Sandy produced some more campaign funds and Joe went west towards Hazelton to clean the rest of the country up. When he finally got home a few days later, before the election, he was jubilant, more convinced than ever that he would be elected. Sandy dug into the campaign funds and bought him a new hand me down suit, a new shirt, red tie and hat. He trimmed his walrus moustache up into a nice square cut, gave him a new hair cut and came up with a candidate who looked like some pumkins.

Alex Manson was running on the Liberal ticket. This is the same Alex, who retired from the bench lately, who became Mr. Justice Manson.

Alex Prudhomme, a hotel man from Prince Rupert, who had bought a farm in the valley, was running on the farmer's ticket. His ambition was to see to it that all food stuffs eaten in Prince Rupert was grown along the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway.

A fellow named George Murray, a returned soldier, had the Conservative flag flying and Kelly running independent, who swore he would chase all the crooks out of the Bulkley Valley.

The night before the election, a joint meeting was arranged in the big town hall and every man, woman and their dog jammed in to be in on the fun. Alex Prudhomme spoke first and sure appealed to the farmers to back him up on his farmer policy, but he didn't get too good a hearing, as the fun loving boys in the hall kept cheering and shouting out, "We want Kelly," which was music to old Joe's ears, as Joe thought it was the sign of victory.

The chairman finally bowed to the public's demand and announced Joe would speak and the house came down, he got such a tremendous ovation.

(Continued on Page 5)
See—TIME AND PLACE

# All Aboard with G. E. Mortimore

Should children be kept in the yard, or turned loose? I have noticed that parents are divided into two groups — the fence-builders and the disciples of the open range.

One kind of mother says: "Get out of the house, and don't let me see you again until bedtime."

The other kind says: "Yes, you can go out to play, but don't leave the yard unless you ask me."

A good western movie could be made about the conflict between these groups.

On one side are the old-fashioned child-ranchers, fighting for their right to send their stock out to graze anywhere in the neighborhood.

Deployed against them are the private-land mothers who insist on building fences around each family-allowance farm.

Both factions are in the right, by their own standards. On most days the story ends happily, when the wandering children find their way to their fenced-in playmates, and stay for dinner.

# Letterbox

Editor, Daily News:

After reading Mr. Dan Lippett's letter in last night's paper, I felt a little curious, so looked around a little for untidiness, my findings were:

1. Every spot that a certain gentleman had access to, owns or approaches, is an eyesore.
2. Lanes on both sides of our main street are a down to earth slum area.

We were worried about an eyesore at the city limits and built a fence to hide it, why not start in the city centre and work outwards.

The city council at their next meeting, should, with the fire chief, building inspector and sanitary inspector take a tour of our fair city and see for themselves the improvements in so far as tidiness that could be made. Our council should look around for a better area for a car wrecking lot, an area not so close to the city centre, which in time becomes an eyesore.

In closing I would say, the tidiness of our city is our business.

Taxpayer.

If "News Reader and Freedom Lover" would like to tell us who they are, his/her letter will be published. The nom-de-plume will be used, but we must know the writer as an indication of good faith.—News Editor.

# The PACKSACK

Of Gregory Clark
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Anyone who has driven the highway much this summer must have been impressed with the extraordinary increase in the boat - trailers and camp - trailers to be encountered in a day's run. The big, lumbering house trailers that used to obstruct traffic seem to be things of the past, and these small compact outfits that go scooting along in tow are a means of measuring the rise of camping as the popular Canadian holiday. In less than six years, a large and flourishing industry, showing all sorts of inventiveness for the camper has developed on the continent. Boat-trailers are not new, but the inclusion in boat trailers of entire tenting equipment and furnishing has become high style. In compact little trailers are encased elaborate tents, stoves, beds, and a variety of amenities in such ingenuity as to make a Chinese puzzle seem simple.

Nothing in my own tenting in war and peace gave me more distress than a floor for a tent. One of these trailer outfits I saw being set up in a pleasant roadside glade had the problem licked. The lid of the trailer, hinged, double, was the tent floor. Of some new kind of fibre board, it was lifted off, opened out, and there, for a start, was the tent floor. After which, everything came out neat and cosy.

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