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Untried Parties at the Helm

Whatever result finally emerges from this strangest of all B.C. elections our political future will depend largely on the actions of a party we hardly know.

Whether or not it is asked to form the next provincial government, the Social Credit team is certain to have a prominent voice in our affairs for some time to come.

While Liberals and Conservatives go about the monumental task of reorganizing to put themselves again in contending position, the main contest apparently will be played between the CCF and the Social Credit.

It is a familiar game to the CCF but in B.C. at least the Social Credit is admittedly a novice. This lack of experience, however, is not necessarily a handicap as public opinion has already indicated. If it provides freshness of view it is in fact an asset. We hope, however, that with two rising parties competing for supremacy, the next session of parliament does not degenerate into a political farce.

Already scarred by industrial disputes and harassed by election uncertainties, the province is in no condition for that right now. For the two groups with new and more or less equal power it will be a challenging test.

An Alarming Situation

A CIVIL RIGHTS LEAGUE has been formed in the nearby village of Terrace, reportedly to protect the rights of individuals from "threats and intimidation."

If certain people in that neighborhood are indeed being threatened that if they do not become members of a certain union their livelihood stands in jeopardy, then we have an alarming situation. It should be brought into the open at once, and the air cleared before further damage can be done to our freedom in a democratic country.

The Civil Rights League makes a statement as a body that "there has occurred to an alarming degree an obvious attempt by representatives of an organized body to infringe on the civil rights of the individual by use of threats and intimidation."

If this is true, and the facts can be proven, we should have the names of these organization representatives so we can see under what color of cloth they are operating.

It appears that thousands of industrial workers across Canada are from time to time denied the right to work by their own leaders.

The losses in wages are great enough to wreck the economic home life of thousands of workers, helpless because the government has certified the organization led by one of the warring factions.

The right to work, which is a God-given gift to every man and woman, has been denied to those workers who are compelled to belong to an organization to which they are opposed. They are forced to accept decisions forced upon employers by leaders who want more to destroy industry and employment than to get benefits for their members.

Labor unions have achieved great and wonderful successes for their membership and while being firm in their demand for better living conditions, have, on the whole, played a fair and square game.

But it should still remain the right of an individual to belong or not belong to any organization, as he sees fit. Today, more than ever, we must guard our freedom in one of the few countries of the world where we still have our civil liberties.

Reflects

Tourists say they cannot help kicking at ten cent morning papers that very day, from Vancouver. In Alaska they will be invited to pay a lot more than that. The tourists will not complain. All they do is think.

San Francisco's two morning dailies, the Chronicle and Examiner, are costing more. One jumps from seven to ten, and the weekly from fifteen to twenty. In Kalamazoo (Michigan) the Gazette will be seven instead of five, and the weekly has a hoist of from thirty-five to forty. The latter will not be needed, for it requires about a week, or longer, to read.

Ever since Old Glory was flown over the Philippine Islands in '98 Washington has listened to warnings to shun intrusion. But

it all went unheeded, from her own land at first until now, after an era of wars, the Republic in wealth and power may well challenge emulation. And so, everywhere is concern as to the international outlook, and to what point a changing attitude, and gesture might not bring her.

SOME UNHAPPY!
And when we do it all over again—stage an election that will behave and stay put—how'll it be? The old fashioned way to vote has always been fair and square, and so is alternative.

Yet, from the feel of things today in distracted B.C., it may come down to a gamble. There are thousands who never had much use for alternative practice, and have less than ever now its been tried out. Besides, suspense as a rule is not loved.

UNDER OUR ROOF

There is nothing else to do, so I have been trying to puzzle something out.

Why is it when I haven't shaved for three days and I'm wearing my dirtiest pair of pants and a shirt with no buttons, and my hair hasn't been combed—why is it that this is the moment when people decide to pay a call?

This problem hardly ever presented itself in the city, because a man living in the city is almost obliged to shave every day and wear half-decent clothes (unless he is out of work or has a rich wife) but in the country you wouldn't think it would matter so much. You'd think a man would be free to give his face a rest from the razor and be comfortable in pants with holes in the knees and a pair of run-down shoes.

You're so wrong. I can get up in the morning and shave and put on fresh clothes and comb my hair, and nobody ever comes near the house. But just as soon as I let the old bristles appear around the chin and allow the wardrobe to slip—then comes the knock on the door and the inevitable words: "We were just passing and thought we'd drop in."

Take the other week when the minister and his wife came to call. I was at my typewriter on the sun porch, when my wife came running from the living-room, shouting: "Disappear! Get lost! We have visitors!"

I ran for upstairs and hid in the nearest bedroom, my heart pounding. There was a mirror on the wall and when I looked at it I understood why my wife had sounded so frantic. I looked like something out of "Tobacco Road."

Downstairs I heard my wife saying: "I'm so sorry my husband isn't here. He'll be dreadfully disappointed to have missed you."

GETTING THE MAIL
"I suppose he's in the village, getting the mail," the minister said.

"Mummy," piped up another voice, which I immediately recognized as belonging to our small son.

"Yes, darling," said my wife. "Go outside and play, like a good little boy."

"Mummy, I thought you said that Daddy—"

"There's some candy in the kitchen, dear."

I heard the pattering of little feet going into the kitchen and I dove for the upstairs bathroom. Quicker than you can say, "click-click, push-pull" I was shaved—and bleeding—and with another dash back to the bedroom I was out of my old clothes and into presentable ones.

Then I heard the small voice again. "There wasn't any candy in the kitchen, Mummy."

"Oh, I must have made a mistake. Just run along and play."

"Mummy, why did you tell Daddy to get lost?"

For a moment there was a horrible silence. Then my wife said faintly: "Oh, you mean the other day, darling? That's a game you Daddy and I play. He gets lost and I try to find him. SIT DOWN AND BE QUIET, DEAR."

I sneaked out the back door, dabbing my razor wounds with a handkerchief and resolved that I had better put in an appearance. I came around to the front door and made a lot of noise opening it, and the I marched into the living-room.

"Hello, dear," I said to my wife. "There wasn't any mail." And then I pretended to see our guests for the first time. "Why—hello!"

EVERYTHING FINE BUT—

Everybody shook hands and we chatted about the weather and I thought everything was going along fine. Even the small son appeared to have lapsed into silence. He was sitting on a stool, not saying anything, and I figured the crisis had passed, when suddenly he began to giggle.

I ignored this as long as I could, but eventually the sound of it got on my nerves. "Stop giggling," I ordered him sharply.

"I can't, Daddy!" "Why can't you?"

Instead of answering he went into peals of inane laughter, and suddenly he screamed: "Lookee, lookee! Isn't Daddy funny?"

He was pointing at my feet, and slowly, with a sinking feeling in my heart, I looked down. So did my wife. So did the minister and his wife.

I had forgotten to put my shoes on. Sometimes I think I just can't win.

Canadian Car Owners Average High

As I See It



by Elmore Philpott

The Korea Muddle

THIS IS a good time for Canadians, and other allied to the U.S.A. to show hard-headed commonsense and restraint.

The muddle in Korea has come to a head with the American bombing of the Yalu river power plants. It has caused the most severe stresses and strains that have beset American-British relations since before the Hitler war.

But the worst may yet be to come. For regardless of who was to blame for the bombing of those plants we may well be on the very eve of a renewal of all out war in Korea. A serious quarrel now between the British Commonwealth and the U.S.A. could lead to outright disaster in that campaign which one shrewd general called "the wrong war in the wrong place at the wrong time."

THE DECISION by the Americans to bomb the power plants would have been a highly debatable move under any circumstances. Coming on the heels of Lord Alexander's visit to Korea it comes pretty close to adding insult to injury.

Or all the silly explanations of this move that have been made, General Mark Clark's "explanation" to the British government seems to take the cake. He couldn't have told Lord Alexander that the plants were to be bombed, says the UN Commander in Chief—for he did not know it himself!

Makes one wonder just who is running that war anyway?

BUT HERE is the reality of the world situation that seems to me necessary to be kept in mind.

Suppose the already-wobbly Conservative government in Britain were to fall on this issue—as it could readily be made to fall if the whole Labor party began to fight with all its united heart and soul.

There would be another election and Labor would win—probably by a landslide majority, for the popularity of the Churchill government has declined with each month it has been in office.

But once Labor was back in office how would it cut loose from Britain's dependence on U.S.A.? The Americans would, if pushed, use exactly the same arguments that John Foster Dulles used to compel the Atlee government to accept the unpopular peace treaty with Japan. The threat was that if Britain would not "go along" with the U.S.A. the U.S.A. would feel compelled to "go it alone" in the Far East.

That is just another way of saying that if for any reason the British Commonwealth tried to pull out of the U.S.-run war in Korea the MacArthur policy would apply. There would be what amounts to all-out naval and air war between the U.S.A. and China.

China would be in a position to occupy Hong Kong whenever she chose to do so—not to mention the possible major sweep south toward Malay and Singapore.

WE MIGHT just as well face the fact that a Taft-MacArthur win at the Republican convention would create a mammoth threat to the American-British alliance.

Taft is already committed to policies which any British gov-

TORONTO.—About 54 of every 100 Canadian families own one or more motor cars and in 65 per cent of these families the chief wage earner of the household gets less than \$60 a week.

This new and important sidelight on passenger car ownership is drawn from a recently completed fact-finding study of the automobile in the daily life of the Canadian people. It was carried out by a leading research firm, using the most scientific sampling methods, and a bulky 100-page report has now been turned over to the Canadian Automobile Chamber of Commerce.

The report shows that Canada has 1,900,000 privately-owned passenger cars, and about 200,000 others which are owned by commercial firms, taxi fleets and so on. Of the 1,900,000, 27 per cent, or roughly 516,000, are owned by families with an annual income of \$2000 or less; 33 per cent, or about 634,000, by persons in the \$2000-\$3000 group; 18 per cent, or 340,000, in the \$3000-\$4000 group; and 19 per cent in the \$4000 and over class.

Truce Talks Now Held In Secret

MUNSN—Allied truce negotiators today accepted the Communists bid for secret sessions and voiced hopes that the Reds are ready to modify their demand that all Allied-held war prisoners be sent home.

Maj.-Gen. William K. Harrison, jr., told the Reds that the United Nations would agree to the news blackout. Negotiators immediately went into 40-minute session. Another is set for 11 a.m. Saturday.

ANTI-SEMITISM

LONDON (Reuters)—Anti-Semitism is on the increase today in many of the 90 countries which have Jewish communities. Dr. Noah Barou, European executive chairman of the World Jewish Congress, told the organization's European conference here. He said it is fostered in these countries by local reactionary forces supported by Nazi and Fascist groups which had found refuge in some of them.

Conservative or Labor—is bound to oppose.

It is only common prudence for Canadians to cast their weather eye ahead and watch out for what is coming.

Our rule should be quite simple: Not to say or do anything which makes things worse.

Above all we must strive for a new set-up with the UN and the U.S.A. that ends the new type of colonialism in which the whole British Commonwealth is, in fact, subject to decisions taken by the U.S.A. not only without the consent of our responsible leaders but without so much as consultation of them.

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NOTICE

The travelling public is hereby advised that effective 7 a.m. June 30 the allowable gross load over the COPPER RIVER SUSPENSION BRIDGE approximately three miles east of Terrace will be TWO TONS. This regulation will be in effect until further notice and for approximately two weeks.

(Signed) L. E. SMITH,

Divisional Engineer, Dept. of Public Works.

MEN AND TREES

John Miller at twenty has already been logging for four years. Born in Port Alberni in the centre of the logging industry on the west coast of Vancouver Island, John works as a chaser, unhooking the choker when the turn on the logs reaches the spar tree. John's livelihood depends on a perpetual supply of trees. In British Columbia everyone is dependent, directly or indirectly, on the forest resource.

Protect Your Prosperity

Keep British Columbia Green

DEPARTMENT OF LANDS AND FORESTS

British Columbia Forest Service