

An independent daily newspaper devoted to the upbuilding of Prince Rupert and Northern and Central British Columbia.  
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J. F. MAGOR, President H. G. PERRY, Vice-President

## Support Citizenship Award Fund

IT IS said there is nothing so old as yesterday's newspaper.

However true this may be, we are confident it will not apply to one particular item which appeared in yesterday's edition of the Daily News. The item was a letter to the editor, carried in this column, by G. P. Lyons who commended the action of the Junior Chamber of Commerce in sponsoring a Good Citizenship award in memory of the late G. A. Hunter.

Mr. Lyons emphasized his approval of the idea by making a contribution towards commencement of a fund which will enable the proposal to be carried out in a manner fitting its purpose.

This enthusiasm for the Jaycees' plan will be shared by many others, for there is a real need to prove to those who voluntarily give valuable service to the city that we are grateful and respect their courage for exposing themselves to public scrutiny and possible criticism.

In recommending the award be made as a memorial to Mr. Hunter the Junior Chamber of Commerce has chosen a fondly remembered citizen to give the prize a special lustre. In every way it is a project which will reflect creditably on Prince Rupert and is lacking only the initial impetus by subscription to get it underway.

Let's give it our support and reward our Good Citizen.

(To assist the Junior Chamber of Commerce the Daily News has agreed to receive contributions for this cause. Cheques should be made payable to the Good Citizenship Award Fund.)

## Knowledge Offered on a Platform

OF GREAT potential and established value yet hardly known, are the facilities offered by the Public Library Commission of B.C.

Ignorance of the subject prevails in spite of a determined public relations program, with the result that many communities scarcely appreciate the wealth of literary material that is theirs for the asking, free of charge.

In a booklet describing the services available C. K. Morison, commission superintendent, who will meet with the Prince Rupert library board next month, presents some surprising information. In 1951 the travelling library division, serving remote communities and schools without cost, supplied 76,396 books to a total of 376 schools, 234 communities, 18 lighthouses, and five hydrographic survey and weather ships.

In the same year the Open Shelf division, which provides a free service by mail, supplied 114,900 books to readers at isolated points.

Commenting on the general failure to absorb the commission's publicity, Mr. Morison remarks:

"It is difficult to understand why there should still be found otherwise well-informed people in city and in country, who are unaware of the great resources of thoroughly up-to-date reading material freely and conveniently accessible to them on any subject from home cooking to nuclear fission: surprising that residents of the largest cities should think that the public library is chiefly a source of light reading for the housewife and is still financed by Mr. Carnegie."

It is indeed surprising, and it is also sad. To neglect reading is to neglect many interests combined in one.

## Kamloops Hears Plan For Toll Highway to Alberta Boundary

KAMLOOPS, B.C. (C)—Public Works Minister P. A. Gagliardi has proposed that a toll highway be built through the North Thompson Valley and Yellowhead Pass to the Alberta boundary.

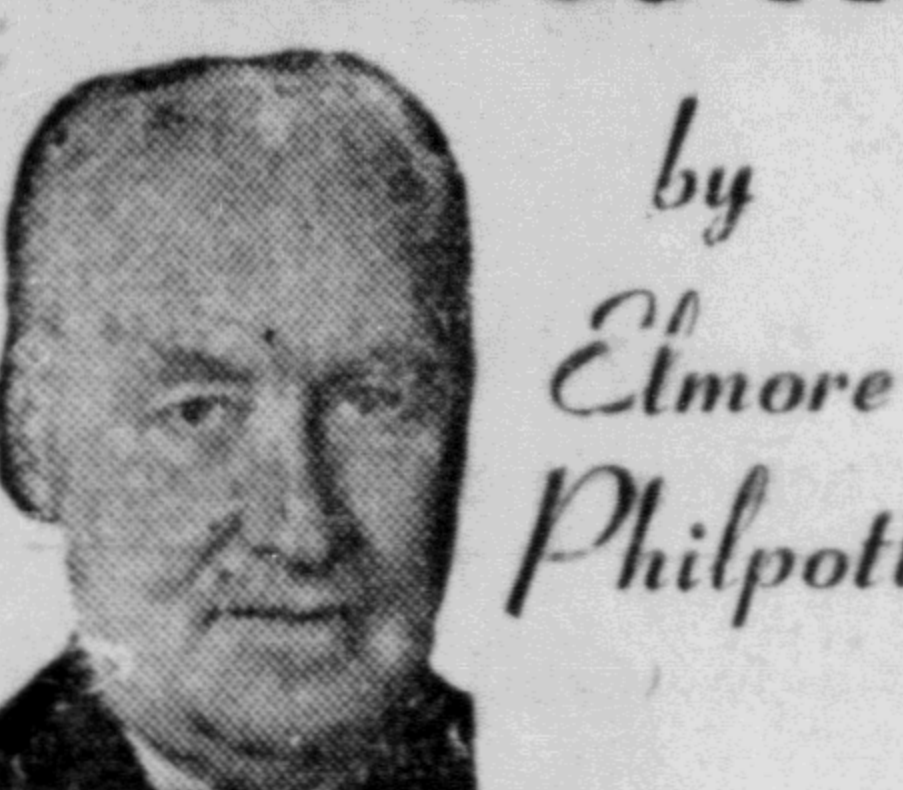
"What I would like to do is borrow \$15,000,000 or more and pay it back through the levying of tolls, hence it would be no burden on the taxpayers," he said in a letter to the Board of Trade.

He said British Columbia was already committed to the limit for its present road program and it was impossible to raise money from general funds.

"I would like to make this a paved road," he said. "I feel that the public would definitely use it, maybe to the extent of about 300,000 cars a year or so. I think the toll should be set at about \$5."

At a meeting here of representatives of Boards of Trade Circle.

## As I See It



Real Issue in U.S.A.

THIS IS the first of several reports on the U.S. presidential election of 1952.

When you live with Americans for several weeks you find that your Canadian preconceptions have to be revised. The most important thing that I discovered was this:

The real issue in the U.S.A. today is not Eisenhower versus Truman, Republican versus Democrat, capitalism versus socialism, or any of the other things that one might imagine. It is U.S. isolationism versus international partnership.

THE MOST astounding political fight that I ever witnessed at close range was the one just concluded in Los Angeles. It was to decide whether or not the Los Angeles schools were to be permitted to teach about the United Nations and specifically to use an excellent booklet of instruction called "The E in Unesco."

Last February various war veteran and jingo nationalist groups have ganged up and blitzed through the School Board a ruling banning the teaching of the Unesco program. The later hearings were to decide whether the ban ruling was to stand.

After a fierce and furious controversy the ban stood—although the School Board sugar-coated the pill by saying some nice meaningless things about UN and Unesco. The triumphant anti-UN brigade moved over from Los Angeles to Long Beach where the School Board is also shortly to open hearings on whether or not the Unesco program is a "subversive" and, hence, something which should be banned as "Un-American."

The two final public hearings in Los Angeles were literally "something out of this world."

The advocates of the UN program had all the best of the argument, intellectually. They had brought in some really big guns too, including Paul Hoffman and a couple of famous professors from noted universities whose job was to try to answer some militant women in an astonishing organization called the Liberty Bells. But what a hope!

After seeing these dames in action I began to weaken on my long time opinion that women might be better world peace-makers than men. Some of these old gals literally acted like angry cats and spit on the advocates of restoring the Unesco teaching to Los Angeles schools.

AT FIRST glance all this rumpus might seem senseless. Actually it is the most real and vital struggle going on in the United States today—for it spotlights what is the ultimate issue of this century.

If you listen closely to the U.S. ultra-nationalists and jingoes of 1952 you soon find that virtually none of them are isolationists in the old sense. That is, not a single one of them really wants Uncle Sam to bring home the soldiers, sailors and airmen who now hold bases literally girdling this globe.

The same people who talk contemptuously of what they (remarkably to a Canadian) call the "UN war in Korea" strongly advocate in the next breath bombing of China, or use of Chiang Kai-Shek's armies.

The real issue is between the new isolationists who want Uncle Sam to take on the job of running the world, not only in naked violent hostility to

outright enemies like Red Russia and the new China, but with complete indifference to the wishes and interests of the present partners of the U.S., including Britain, France—not to mention Canada.

## STEWART PUBLIC UTILITIES LTD.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the above named company will be held at the registered office of the company, Fifth Street, Stewart, B.C., on Wednesday, October 22nd, at 3 p.m.



MARATHI WOMEN and children participate in a discussion period following a radio broadcast in Bombay. UNESCO Gift Coupons make possible such programs by finding interested donors from abroad to supply radio receivers. The Bombay project offers instruction in literacy, health, citizenship, handicrafts and many other aspects of social education. A social worker of the Bombay Committee for Social Education is shown leading the group talk.

## UNDER OUR ROOF

By JOHN STURDY

We've been on the Trail of '98 (1952 edition) now for a couple of days—Col. S. Skeffington-Smutts (Ret.) and Hamish and Little Augie and I—and so far we haven't discovered any gold. (As a matter of fact, I'd trade all the gold in Fort Knox for a packet of corn plaster. My feet are killing me and we're only half-way up the Chilkoot Pass.)

It seems strange that we are musing our way into the famed Klondike, in the ghostly shadows of Sam McGee and Dan McGrew and "Soapy" Smith, but the fact is that we were taken to the edge of Skagway and asked to leave (the police in Alaska are polite but firm) and where can you go from Skagway but up the Trail of '98?

This morning we encountered our first human being. We came across a little cabin in the wilderness and outside there was a pole with a sign on it, and it said: "United States-Canada," and when Hamish saw this he flung himself across the line and kissed the soil of his motherland. The trouble with Hamish is, he sees too many movies.

Well, at that moment a large beard showed itself at the door of the cabin, and from the depths of the whiskers a surprised voice said:

"Good heavens! People! Good-morning to you, sir," I said. "We are on our way into the Yukon."

**FORGOT HIS CAP**  
The Beard touched the top of his head.

"Excuse me," he said. "Please excuse me. I forgot my cap." He vanished into the cabin and then re-appeared quickly wearing a cap. It had "Canadian Immigration" on it in gold lettering.

"All right, now," the Beard said in a changed tone of voice. "Form a line to the left. Now the first man—Canadian citizen? Where were you born?"

Well, each of us went through immigration and I thanked the Beard and said we would be moving along, and he got quite agitated when he heard that.

"Wait a minute! Wait a minute!" he cried, almost pleadingly, and he vanished again into the cabin. When he returned he was wearing another cap with "Canadian Customs" on it.

"Open your luggage for customs inspection," he ordered in a snarling voice.

"We haven't any luggage," I said.

"No?" Behind the beard I could see the disappointed expression in his eyes. "You mean, you haven't anything to declare?"

"Nothing."

"Not even a package of American cigarettes?"

"Not even one American cigarette."

"Not even one American cigarette."

"Not even one American cigarette."

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## Ray Reflects and Reminisces

"Mama, Mama, Mama," sobbed the trim little bride, direct from Japan, as she flung herself into the arms of her husband's mother, Mrs. Leo Venne, on the station platform at Medicine Hat the other night. About 300 others were present—as well as tears, laughter and feasting. The former Toasako Natsumo is making a good start in swearing to love, honor and obey Pte. McMillan of the Canadian Army.

**CLOSE OBSERVER**  
Looking back on it, one notices that things started falling apart about the same time men stopped tucking their napkins under their chins.

Speaking of nudism, an artist asserts that "only one woman in a thousand has the proper figure to appear naked." Let the ladies pick it up from there; this topic is not for us. So comments the Ottawa Citizen. Fair enough.

The Order of Southern Gentlemen, Inc., has just been incorporated in Atlanta, Ga. Chivalry is being restored.

"There isn't enough of it left," observed one member of this forgotten organization. "You can get on a trolley today and all the men are sitting while the ladies are standing. It used to be the other way around."

**A BIT EXCLUSIVE**  
Pork, remarks a worker, studying living costs, is the mainstay of medium and lower incomes. This may be a fact, but to what a degree is pork a blood relative to bacon? The latter seems so costly and aristocratic, particularly in the morning (with an egg or two neatly fried) on the same plate.

"The whole country is very active. The lumbering industry, during August in particular, I've never seen busier. Homes are

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going up, and aboard the trains one notes many families moving in, to settle."

So said C. A. Berner, Superintendent, Canadian National Railway, speaking yesterday morning of the outlook between here and Red Pass Junction. He returned to the city Thursday evening. Mr. Berner said the Edmonton Chamber of Commerce is to visit Prince George Sept. 23. This is particularly significant, for hitherto Edmonton's business tendency has been more toward the south and Vancouver.

To pronounce on Angeles the right way, give it the hard sound. The people themselves are deciding the matter, and this appears to be the inclination. Los Angeles, or Los An-guh-less? Which? City of The Angels? City of Sunlight? Lovely as all that? Let's go back a bit. How'd they get along without irrigation, without movie stars, without orange groves and without oil gushers? Or did they get along at all?

Enough equipment, in good running order, to set up good dressing plant.

**FOR SALE PLANING MILL EQUIPMENT**

Enough equipment, in good running order, to set up good dressing plant.

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Partial List of Equipment:

NEWMAN 512 Mather complete with Double Profile—E-14 Driven.

3 Bands Saws (1—54", 2—48") Filing Room Equipment.

2 Shaving Separators, Pony Planer, Furring Machine, Lumber Buggies and Sleighs.

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