

THE DAILY NEWS

PRINCE RUPERT - BRITISH COLUMBIA

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DAILY EDITION



Wednesday, Oct. 5, 1927

LONDON TIMES ON SOVIET DIPLOMACY

Soviet diplomats—as this country knows by an experience now happily terminated—are altogether unconventional in their methods, says the London Times. They make a show of conforming to the recognized standards of diplomatic procedure. They attend ceremonial functions, leave cards, entertain abundantly and promiscuously and submit to a number of compromises which, as revolutionaries, they formerly condemned. No doubt they find this display of conformity burdensome, and the revelations made during the Arcos raid showed that, here, at any rate, Soviet diplomatic agents found an outlet for their repressed natural instincts in activities of a very different kind. M. Christian Rakovsky, who was for a time in charge of the Soviet Diplomatic Mission in this country, is now Soviet Ambassador in Paris. He is, perhaps, more at home in Paris than in London, since he studied at the Sorbonne, and is more familiar with French men and French ways than he could possibly have been with the ideas and habits of our misty island. But in Paris, too, conformity to the diplomatic conventions is required, and, unfortunately, M. Rakovsky's chosen vocation is that of a professional revolutionary. A Bulgarian by birth, and at one time a Rumanian by nationality, he found himself most at home in that revolutionary movement which culminated in the seizure of power in Russia by the Bolsheviks. In 1918 he received high rank in the Bolshevik bureaucracy, and was President of the Ukraine Republic during the period when the Cheka committed its most revolting excesses in the cities of Southern Russia. Later, after some harassing vicissitudes, fresh opportunities came his way. A weary Europe was content to draw a veil over the early period of the Bolshevik Revolution, and Rakovsky was received as the accredited representative of the Soviet Government, first in Great Britain, and afterwards in France.

SUCCESS IN FRANCE

M. Rakovsky left this country some time before the real character of Soviet diplomacy was fully realized by the general public here. In France he proceeded confidently for a while with his task, and achieved such success as was within his power. This summer, however, he felt the need for a certain relaxation. Apparently the ideal holiday for a Soviet diplomatist—particularly for a professional revolutionary—is to plunge once more into the underworld of intrigue and explosive conspiracy in which he is most at home. The outward observance of bourgeois conventions is in the long run a very severe strain. Rakovsky went to Moscow, where he might once more wrangle with his revolutionary comrades, as in former days of exile he had wrangled with them in obscure cafes in Western Europe. There was a dispute in the Communist Party, an exciting and long-drawn-out dispute, in which personalities and dogmas were dramatically involved. Trotsky and Zinovieff were in opposition to Stalin and Rykov. A kind of "modernist" group within the party was on the point of expelling the opposition leaders. The Central Committee of the party was summoned early in August to decide the issue. Rakovsky and other Ambassadors from abroad were there, and, relieved from the tiresome necessity of keeping up appearances, plunged with zest into the party fray, which to the outer world was almost unintelligible. Rakovsky and the other Ambassadors took Trotsky's side and signed his declaration to the Communist Party. A compromise was reached. Trotsky and Zinovieff were warned that they had yet another chance to prove their loyalty. And Rakovsky, having refreshed himself in the familiar atmosphere of revolutionary dialects, and having made his contribution to the restoration of party unity, returned to France to take a bourgeois cure at Royat. The Opposition declaration to which he had attached his signature in Moscow referred to the alleged danger of war against Soviet Russia and contained this passage:—

All honest proletarians of the capitalist States must actively work for the defeat of their governments. It is the duty of all foreign soldiers who do not wish to support the slave-drivers of their countries to pass into the ranks of the Red Army, for the Union of the Soviet Socialist Republics is the fatherland of all the workers. . . . Whoever is hostile to the defence of the U.S.S.R. is a traitor to the cause of the world proletariat.

FRUITS OF SOVIET ACTIVITIES

This singular declaration attracted the attention of the French Government. After all, Rakovsky is Soviet Ambassador in France, and he is expected to observe the ordinary diplomatic conventions. For some time past Communist agitation has provoked a number of breaches of discipline among reservists in the French Army and sailors in the French Navy. In connexion with the recent protests against the execution of Sacco and Vanzetti Communist agitation has again been very conspicuous, and only a fortnight ago serious disorders took place in the streets of Paris. The tomb of the Unknown Soldier at the Arc de Triomphe was profaned, and it has been felt necessary to hold a series of patriotic demonstrations in order to re-consecrate, as it were, that splendid symbol of the great sacrifice of France in the war. With this evidence of the fruits of Soviet activities thrust upon them, the French Government could do no less than protest against the issue of an appeal to open treason over the signature of the Soviet Ambassador accredited to France. The Soviet Foreign Commissar, Tchitcherin, made haste to disavow the declaration signed by Rakovsky. That declaration emanated from the Communist Opposition. Tchitcherin, it may be assumed, is associated with the governing Stalin group. From that point of view it was easy for him to disavow the appeal with which Rakovsky had chosen to identify himself. But in another sense it is not so easy. Tchitcherin is Rakovsky's chief, and in France Rakovsky is representative, not of a faction, but of the Soviet Government. Moreover, this particular passage of the Opposition declaration is not peculiar to the Opposition. It merely reiterates views and appeals that have been uttered again and again by Soviet leaders of all shades of opinion. It is one of the manifestations of that crazy campaign by which, in the recent "Defence Week" and in the "trial mobilization" now being carried out, the Soviet Government, for obscure purposes of its own, is terrifying the Russian people with the spectre of imminent war. No one, of course, has any intention of making war on Soviet Russia. The Soviet leaders know this, and if they commit the folly of deliberately provoking a war scare which multiplies their own economic difficulties tenfold, it is only possible to assume that there are very serious internal troubles from which they desperately desire to divert attention.

LUCKY SUTTON
AND HIS WORKWonderful Way in Which This
One Armed General Has Done
Things

"One Arm" Sutton, "Lucky" Sutton or in more formal terms General Sutton, M.C., who is proposing to find the money with which to build the Peace River Railway, has had an amazing career. He has come to grips with fate and won every time. Sutton's career is one long flirtation with Lady Luck. He was in Mexico when the great war broke. He immediately sailed for England and went with the Royal Engineers to Gallipoli as an officer. There in the thick of battle in an effort to save his men he attempted to stifle a hand grenade which the Turks had thrown into a trench. He was too late and he lost his right arm.

TRENCH MORTARS

Invalided home to England, he shortly afterwards was sent on a British government confidential mission to the United States, where he was later placed in charge of the manufacture throughout the republic of trench mortars for the British forces. He became an expert on trench mortars and after the armistice he was engaged by Chang Tsao-lin to manufacture these weapons for the Manchurian army. Not long afterwards he was presented with \$100,000 as a present by Chang, and was made his chief adviser. Sutton, broke eight years ago in Manchuria, is now wealthy. He received a salary of \$45,000 a year from Chang Tsao-lin.

And of late years he has been on good terms with Lady Luck, an instance of which is related in regard to Mukden.

The secretary of the world-famous Mukden club was much perplexed because he had been unable to sell the last ticket on the Shanghai Derby. Someone said, "Oh, put it down to Sutton. He never minds." The secretary did, and in a few days Sutton had won a quarter of a million on the race.

SURE, HE'S LUCKY

Yes, Sutton's lucky. He was lucky to get away with the loss of one hand in a gun blast that came near elevating the whole of him. He was lucky in getting the military cross for bravery, even if he did get careless with his life in action. He was lucky to think of China after the great war, for there is always something doing in the adventure line out there. He was certainly lucky to come under the notice of Chang Tsao-lin, who holds magnificent court in the palace at Mukden. He was lucky to step up from captain to general and to get all the emoluments of rank and all that. He was lucky to win the Shanghai sweepstakes for a quarter of a million dollars. He was lucky to buy a bit of a grey pony called Bengal, which wins all the big races in North China. He was lucky to be built with a prepossessing figure on a viking frame, with chestnut hair, blue eyes and those winsome ways.

So he may be lucky enough to raise the money to build the long-talked-of Peace River outlet. In which event, Peace River will be lucky, too.

Man in the Moon

PRINCE RUPERT is never so busy that there is no time for idle talk.

WINNIPEG hints that if there is not too much snow on the ground during convention week it will try to sell town lots to the political visitors. That would be skinning the skimmers. Jake says it would be skinning the sinners.

"SO'S the old man" remarked Eve when the neighbors made remarks about her being naked.

AN inquiring citizen wishes to know whether badminton is a religion, a cult or a sport. The answer is "yes."

THEY played a game of badminton. They flayed the feathered ball. But why they were so frolicsome? They did not know at all.

BETTING is a grievous sin. Unless you always bet to win. So keep your cash unless you know which way the game is sure to go.

I HAVE put my cash on the Pirates. I have wagered against the Yanks. And I think I'll win a fortune. Unless Ruth plays some pranks.

NEVER bet unless you know which is going to win and then wager a dime on the other side.

ON the radio this afternoon I could hear J. C. Gavigan yell, "There's another hundred bucks for Rupert."

ANOTHER KIND OF GLASS

"Doctor," began the well-dressed patient, "my eyes are bothering me a bit; see what you can do for me in the way of glasses."

"Take a seat, sir," said the oculist. "And now tell me what kind you've been wearing."

"None. I've never worn glasses in life. Never needed 'em before."

"Indeed! You will pardon my mistake, but I judged from the mark on the bridge of your nose that you—"

"Oh, interrupted the other. "That mark? I got that from drinking home-brew out of fruit jars."—Boston Transcript.

PYRITE VALUES
ECSTALL MINE

The Ecstall Mine, on Ecstall River, a tributary of the Skeena River, about 50 miles from Prince Rupert, has long been known to be an immense deposit of pyrite, carrying low values in gold, silver, lead, zinc, copper and high percentages of iron and sulphur. H. J. C. MacDonald, M.E., who was in charge of the development of the property when the Granby Company had a bond on it, has contributed to the Engineering and Mining Journal of New York an article descriptive of the property. He gives the average content of the ore as:

Copper	.86%
Zinc	2.20%
Lead	.20%
Iron	42.75%
Sulphur	49.35%

These figures show the ore to closely resemble that of the famous Rio Tinto, of Spain, one of the world's leading producers of copper and sulphur for the past 54 years, with a life of 60 years still before it.

Mr. Macdonald contends that the ore deposits are similar to those of Britannia and Hidden Creek, and he estimates their content at—

Gold, ozs.	86,870
Silver, ozs.	3,444,200
Copper, lbs.	75,501,000
Zinc, lbs.	226,312,000
Lead, lbs.	19,373,000
Iron, tons	2,034,000
Sulphur, tons	2,331,000

IMPRISONMENT FOR
LEAVING COUNTRY
IS ITALY'S LATEST

SAVONA, Italy, Oct. 5.—The trial of the Socialist ex-Deputy Filippo Turati, indicted for unlawfully leaving the country, began at the local assizes on Friday. Turati is at present in France. Ten other individuals charged with abetting Turati's escape were tried simultaneously, while three other defendants are also fugitives. The charge against Turati reads:—"Leaving the country on the evening of December 11, 1926, for political motives without passports or similar legal documents."

The escape was effected on board a motor-boat hired by Turati's friends. Turati landed in Corsica, and thence proceeded to France.

Albini, one of the defendants, was charged with concealing Turati at his home at Saranno for the days after the Socialist leader had escaped from Milan, where his home was watched by the police.

Signor Turati was sentenced to ten months' imprisonment. Five of his abettors were sentenced to ten months' imprisonment, one to one year one month and twenty days, and five were acquitted. These light sentences were due to the dropping of the main indictment, and the defendants were simply sentenced for violation of the police regulations. The prosecutor asked for five years' imprisonment and a 20,000 lire fine for each of the principal defendants.

So he may be lucky enough to raise the money to build the long-talked-of Peace River outlet. In which event, Peace River will be lucky, too.

SCOFFS AT IDEA OF
PSYCHIC LEVITATION
AND TOTAL ABSTINENCE

(Victoria Times)

In these days of scientific wonders and speed in everything it does not do to dismiss any new suggestion in a perfunctory way. We never know when what seems fantastic now may be reduced to the practical realm. But the gentlemen who are taking part in the International Congress for Psychic Research in Paris are telling us a few tall ones that almost make us gasp. One delegate from Germany declared that a medium known to him had raised himself in the air without wings thirty-five times in the summer months of 1924 and on one occasion floated four feet from the point where he rose in the air. Another case discussed by the Congress was that of a blind German girl who recovered her sight suddenly in 1914, after a period of religious devotion; but since then she is said to have lived without food or drink. This is not all. Every Friday, we are told, she sheds tears of blood, while at the same time red spots appear on her sides, her hands and her feet. We advise our readers to think seriously before, trying to float without support, while going without food and drink for longer than twelve months we should strongly discourage.

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ON THE RADIO brought against Man to Enable Him to Increase Sentence

MONTREAL, Sept. 5.—(By Canadian Press)—Making a tearful plea for a long term in prison instead of a one-year term at Bordeaux jail for threatening and neglecting his family, Waldermar Neilson, a shrapnel-torn veteran of a local unit in the war, 40 years of age, drug addict, was sentenced by Judge Cusson to a two-year term in St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary, for which the unfortunate man thanked the judge, kissed his wife and was ready to go to prison at once.

In order to meet Neilson's wishes for a longer term than a year in jail it was necessary for his wife to lay a more serious charge against him than threatened.

NORMAN A. WATT, Official Administrator, Prince Rupert, B.C.

Dated the 25th day of July, A.D. 1927.

CHILDREN
NEED this FOOD
it sustains them

TOO many little folks spend forenoons in school without sufficient nourishment. Teachers notice it. The children are listless, nervous, irritable. Can't do their lessons—forenoons wasted.

Why? Not enough real food for breakfast. Often in too big a hurry to eat.

Children who are given hot Quaker Oats and milk, have the food that "stands by" them during morning hours. They are eager, energetic, alert both in work and play. They get the protein to build bone and muscle, the carbohydrates to produce energy, the vitamins and bulk to assist digestion.

Nowhere else can your children get so much nourishment for so little—costs but a cent a meal. A dish of Quaker Oats and milk daily provides a quarter of the protein needed for a growing child.

If you want speedy cooking, get Quick Quaker. It cooks in 2½ to 5 minutes. Same superiority of quality, same flavor and same nourishment as in the Quaker Oats you have always known.

Be sure the Quaker's figure is on every package of Oats you buy. Cartons wrapped, sealed, dustproof.

QUAKER OATS