

THE DAILY NEWS

PRINCE RUPERT - BRITISH COLUMBIA

Published Every Afternoon, except Sunday, by Prince Rupert Daily News, Limited, Third Avenue. H. F. PULLEN - Managing Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

City Delivery, by mail or carrier, per month 75 By mail to all parts of the British Empire and the United States, in advance, per year \$5.00 To all other countries, in advance, per year \$7.50

Advertising and Circulation Telephone - 98 Editor and Reporters Telephone - 86

Member of Audit Bureau of Circulations.

DAILY EDITION Thursday, Dec. 8, 1927

GOVERNOR AT WASHINGTON

Canadians must feel somewhat flattered at the reception accorded their representatives who have recently visited Ottawa. One after another of Canada's leading men have paid Washington a visit and the climax came when Lord Willingdon arrived and was given a royal welcome. Canada is every year becoming of greater importance economically and politically. We can now feel that we are citizens of no mean country. We have taken our place in the councils of the nations, we have a minister at the capital of the world's greatest and richest country, and we are prosperous at home. This is indeed Canada's century.

VERSES FROM ANYOX

Frank M. Kelly of Anyox is something of a poet and he has just published a little booklet of a few of his verses which he is sending out to his friends with the season's greetings.

Most of the verses breathe the life of the great outdoors, which is natural because Mr. Kelly is an outdoor man. Here is a verse or two as a sample from "The Surveyors":

We have jumped the gentle blacktail From its covert in the brake, Caused the black bear in the windfall From its slumber to awake, Seen the stealthy cougar questing In the fading after light, Heard the yelping of the wolf pack In the watches of the night.

We have glimpsed the beaver cutting, Know the structure of its house, Sensed the whisky jack's haranguing And the drumming of the grouse; Seen the silvered salmon leaping Up the plunging waterfall, Heard the wild fowl from the sedges At the feeding hour call.

We have rafted lakes of wonder With our paddles going strong, Woke the echoes in the timber With many a lusty song; Played the game of man's advancement, All the strength of Nature fought, Till we found a place of resting And the guerdon we had sought.

PRINCE RUPERT NOT GUILTY

Today we republish from the Vancouver Province an editorial article in answer to strictures upon Vancouver emanating from Prince Rupert. While there is undoubtedly much truth in what President Fulton of the local board of trade states, we must also remember that smaller places in this district look upon Prince Rupert with equal distrust and make the claim that citizens here think and speak of nothing but their own city. They refuse to recognize that the progress of neighboring towns and villages is sure to benefit herself.

The fact of the matter is, we all have to cultivate the broader outlook. In this district Prince Rupert is the centre and citizens here should not only get to know the surrounding towns and villages but should interest themselves in the doings of those places. That is why the Daily News tries to publish as much district news as possible. We cannot live to ourselves. We must co-operate and as the larger centre for the north we should try to take the lead in promoting the welfare of the whole district.

WORK OF PLAYERS' CLUB

The splendid work of the Players' Club in putting on the play "Adam and Eva" this week marks another forward step in the development of amateur theatricals in this city. The play was the most ambitious ever attempted here and the result must have been gratifying to those responsible for it. Most of the plays in the past have been simply screaming farces designed to amuse. The play just put on has a motive and calls for a real display of histrionic art. The players are to be congratulated on the success of their efforts and Prince Rupert is to be congratulated on having such a band of clever exponents of the art here.

EUROPE HAS "NERVES" AND WAR SPOKEN OF

(Toronto Globe) Europe just now is suffering from an attack of "nerves." Her statesmen are "jumpy," and while openly they are making protestations of good-will to all nations it is obvious that inwardly they are suspicious of the acts of neighboring governments. No one is

really afraid that war is actually imminent. The world is not prepared for another great conflict, and the people of countries engaged in hostilities from 1914 to 1918 have too many unhappy recollections of all that took place during those eventful years to be willing so soon to face again the horrors which were then undergone. Nevertheless there is a feeling of uneasiness in the air. It prevails in some degree on this side of the Atlantic. "The next war" is being referred to freely.

ATTITUDE OF TROTSKY AND HIS FELLOWS

Are Fighting Against Absolutism Within the Communist Parties

MOSCOW, Dec. 8.—Now that Trotsky and Zinovieff have at last been expelled from the Communist party they will only be able to conduct an illegal political agitation, which may end in their imprisonment. Considering the implacable character of the fight between them and the orthodox wing of the party, and considering their almost contemptuous rejection of every compromise, it would seem that they are afraid of nothing and will continue to struggle, legally or illegally, prison or no prison. It is not their intention to form a new party, nor is it their aim to rival defeat, or weaken the Communist party, but to "democratize" it and to loosen the rigid bureaucracy by which it is dominated. They do not, of course, believe in political freedom or in democracy for anyone except Communists, but within the framework of Communism they stand for representative rule (representative, that is to say, of the Communist masses), and they do oppose the absolutism of a party that is aloof from all control by the men and women, mainly of the working class, who put it in power.

STERN REPRESSION

Other prominent Oppositionists, such as Radek, Kameneff, and Smilga, while not as yet being expelled from the party, are being driven from office. It is doubtful whether they will be able to contribute to the press or to address meetings. It is even doubtful whether they will be able to earn a living. Against the Opposition in the Russian factories (where it would seem to be very strong) ruthless repression has begun, and will no doubt be more rigidly enforced from now onwards.

Considering the means which the Bolshevik dictatorship has at its disposal, it will probably succeed, perhaps not in exterminating the Opposition, but in eliminating it from the surface of Russian politics. In foreign affairs the Opposition has all along been a hindrance to the re-establishment of good relations with the outside world, and it may be that, having put Trotsky and Zinovieff aside, the Russian government will begin to moderate its foreign policy. But at home the war against the Opposition only means a consolidation of the dictatorship and a further step towards the disfranchisement of the Russian working class.

UNDER SURVEILLANCE

According to information received here, Trotsky has been placed under house arrest, that is to say he is confined to his own residence, which is watched and surrounded by agents of the G.P.U. It is expected that he will fight to a finish, but his influence and prestige are such that he cannot with impunity be thrown into prison. House arrest may be looked upon as a kind of imprisonment and as a test of Trotsky's real power. The effect on Russian public opinion will give the Communist party some indication as to how far, or rather how fast, they can go in reducing him to complete silence. If he remains implacable, as he surely will, there is no telling to what lengths they will not go—perhaps even to assassination or execution.

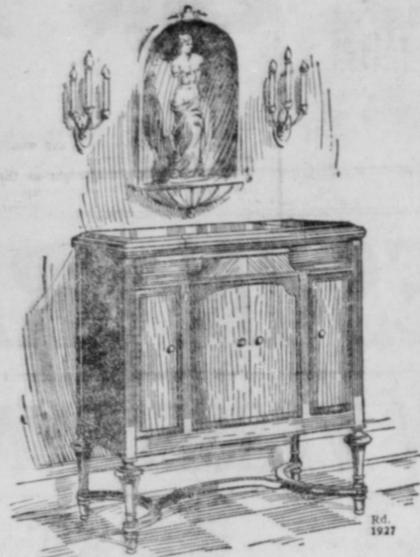
The case of Zinovieff is rather different. No one doubts Trotsky's almost superhuman courage. Fawning servility is prevalent in Russia today, as in all dictatorships, and to an extent inconceivable in a democracy. But whatever faults the veterans of the Revolution may have there is no doubt about their heroism and about the epic character of their struggle against Tsarism. The one conspicuous exception is Zinovieff, who even amongst his own collaborators is notorious for lack of courage. It is therefore believed that he will not keep up the fight very much longer and will "sooner or later" be reduced to silence by being exiled to some provincial town, where he may even obtain some sort of employment. The Opposition has very little coherence. Trotsky, Zinovieff, and Kameneff have so little in common that effective co-operation between them is almost inconceivable.

LON CHANEY IS HERE TOMORROW

"He Who Gets Slapped" is Story of Clown in Circus who is Never Taken Seriously

The story revolves about a highly educated student who has spent his life in research and study, and as his life work writes the result of his efforts, which he is to read before a noted gathering of scientists of "He Who Gets Slapped." The day he is to present his discoveries, he finds Baron Regnard, his patron, has stolen his essay. The Baron reads it before the scientists, is decorated for the work, and as the crowning blow, steal's He's wife. He, heart-broken, joins Briquet's circus and becomes "He Who Gets Slapped," a famous clown. He falls in love with Consuelo, beautiful young daughter of the poverty-stricken dissolute Count Mancini, who is living on his daughter's earnings as a bareback rider. He, a clown with a grotesque face, keeps his love for Consuelo unspoken, for she is in love with her riding partner, the

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handsome young Bezano.

THE TRAGIC CLOWN He is never taken seriously. During his act in the hippodrome he sees the Baron, who has ruined his life, and attempts to denounce him from the ring, but his denunciation is drowned in a roar of laughter from the crowds, who take this as an addition to his act.

Consuelo and Bezano plan to marry, but must wait until she becomes of age, as her father, who wishes her to marry someone of wealth, will not sanction her marriage to a penniless circus performer.

The Baron, having deserted He's wife, wants Consuelo, but finds he cannot satisfy his lust without marrying her. The marriage is planned, unknown to Consuelo, by Mancini and the Baron. The Baron, although he often visits the

circus, never recognizes He in his clown makeup.

THE WEDDING DAY

Consuelo learns of the marriage plans the day Mancini is to stage a wedding east in the circus office. Both Consuelo and Bezano are horrified, and He, who has that same day vowed his love for the girl, only to find she thinks he is still clowning, restrains her lover from killing Mancini, with the words, "The Queen's fool can often accomplish more than the King's army."

While Consuelo and Bezano are performing their act in the circus He discovers Mancini and the Baron in the circus office. He is almost insane with rage, and in a quarrel with them, he is thrown into the property rooms adjoining the office, where Zinda, the lion tamer, keeps her vicious animals. He, in a mad glee, pushes the cage up to one door leading into the office, pulls up the slide, and then locks all the other doors leading into the room where Mancini and the Baron are waiting.

THE CLOWN'S DEATH

He goes again to the office, quarrels with them again, and is stabbed in the heart by Mancini. The two men, fleeing from the room, open the door to the property room. As He is dying on the floor, the lion kills both men, and is discovered by Zinda as it is about to attack the clown.

He, by a superhuman effort, dying from a wound in the heart, drafts himself into the circus ring as the signal is given for his entrance. He staggers and falls many times as the crowds roar with laughter, taking it for more buffoonery.

With the crowds still laughing, He dies, surrounded by the other clowns, and at last in the arms of Consuelo.

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