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## TB Strikes Many in Rupert

**D**ISCLOSURE by the Skeena Health Unit of the shocking facts about tuberculosis in this area should fasten immediate and helpful attention on the efforts being made to check this menace.

When the mortality rate of the disease among all classes except natives is almost three times higher than the provincial average, we have something very unpleasant but very important to think about.

While it is imperative to ascertain why the germ is so prevalent in this region, it is equally urgent that we at once go to work to isolate those capable of spreading it further.

The pressing need for this may be found in these words of Dr. Duncan M. Black, the Health Unit director:

"Every new case of tuberculosis is caused by germs from another case. Careless coughing, sneezing or spitting may loose showers of these germs. The germs may be in dust, on dishes or towels, or may travel a few feet from person to person. They can be breathed in or swallowed in food or drink, by healthy persons. If body resistance is lowered, tuberculosis germs have a better chance of growing."

Although it can be maintained rightly that one must take a chance with germs all through life and that probably millions enter the body without causing trouble, the figures plainly show that in tuberculosis the residents of this area have a particularly vicious enemy which will not be pooh-poohed aside.

Last year the number of TB cases in our relatively small and scattered populace comprised seven per cent of the total for the province. Contrary to general opinion that the disease is always more prevalent among Indians, it so happens that in this part of the country the incidence is greater among the other races.

As a first step in determining who might be carriers, the provincial health department is planning through the local unit to make tests of school-children. This is attacking the problem at the source, for in most cases the disease starts in childhood even though the symptoms may not become apparent until later in life. Moreover, if it is caught early enough, tuberculosis may be cured.

While there are other difficulties to be overcome, such as shortage of hospital beds and lack of effective legislation to deal with infected persons, the testing of children promises to be a good start.

It is in the interests of parents that this be carried out. Not only will they be contributing to a vital public service, but they may be saving their own children from a shortened and unhappy life.

## Let's Hear the Candidates

**I**T IS gratifying to note that there is likely to be some competition in this year's civic election, judging from the number of candidates in the field for public office.

But it is hoped, too, that after nominations are declared tomorrow candidates will start telling the voters in no uncertain terms their reasons for running for office.

Until now, there has been very little "noise" in the election circle. Until yesterday, no aldermanic candidate had even filed papers although seven had indicated by word of mouth that they would run. It doesn't seem that any one is very anxious for a real, live-wire contest.

If the voters do not know the intentions of candidates how can they vote intelligently? Written publicity reaches afar and carries its influence. But candidates should be heard and seen, as well as read.

Prince Rupert may be a small city by comparison to some, yet it is large enough that not nearly everyone knows everyone else. Not nearly all tax payers here know the candidates. A personal approach from a public platform at a meeting often may mean the turning point in an election—it gives the voters a chance to judge the personality of the candidates; it gives them an idea for whom they are voting.

And while there are enough candidates in the aldermanic field this year to make the race interesting, there appears to be a dearth of those running for school board office. With three to be elected, so far only two have indicated their intention to run for office. This duty to the community is of great importance and those with an interest in the future of our schools, and the children who will attend them, are urged to rise to the occasion.

## As I See It



by  
Philpott  
Elmore

### Big Yank and Little O

**N**OT LONG ago my wife and I spent a week-end upcoast from Vancouver. It was in the last glow of Indian summer before the fogs.

We could look across the inlet at the morning sun silhouetting Vancouver's twin lions—out of line and unseen ramp-ward.

Around noon came a wonderful smell from the seaside cottage—the stew our companions had some all the way from Seattle to share.

"So," remarked the man I shall call Big Yank, "you are the guy we used to hear over the CBO every night when I was stationed with the American army at Rupert."

He told me of how he and his wife had been in Prince Rupert for a good part of the recent war—and for the benefit of Rupert I must report that he actually liked the place.

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**W**HEN I FIRST looked at our fellow week-end guest I classified him, mentally, as just another American business man, making too much money for too little work. But quickly I changed my mind. For in the candid story of this man I thought I saw something of what makes the Americans a great and truly democratic people.

It was about the little O on the end of his name. His father was a simple Italian laborer, he told us, who came to the States, and settled in Ohio. The father began to make good money. The boys grew up, went to high school, and developed athletic ambitions.

But all the time they carried the burden of that little O. If the father would drop the O from the end of his name it could be streamlined into a "regular" American tag. The kids at school would no longer make fun of it. The family would be more firmly, easily "accepted" as just ordinary Americans.

The father put it squarely up to the boys:  
"You can do what you like about that name. If you want to drop that little O it is *your* wish. If you keep that O it will be just a little harder for you to make the football team, just a little harder to get jobs you want. It might even be just a little harder to be accepted by your girl friends' families—when you get old enough for girl friends. You'll have to be better men to carry the little O."

\*\*\*  
**T**HE BIG YANK still carries the O. Sure it was harder to make that football team, but he did make it. O and all. He has a lovely wife and family, all with little O's behind them. Maybe because he had to be just a little bit better to get as far as the fellows with ordinary names like Smith, Jones, Macdonald, he got the necessary mental training to make him keep just a little extra jump ahead of the game when it came to business.

Anyway, that little O on the end of the Big Yank's name has become an easy-to-remember business asset.

## Ray REFLECTS and REMINISCES

A strange irony, does it not seem, when the chief threat to our economic security is a possible outbreak of world peace.

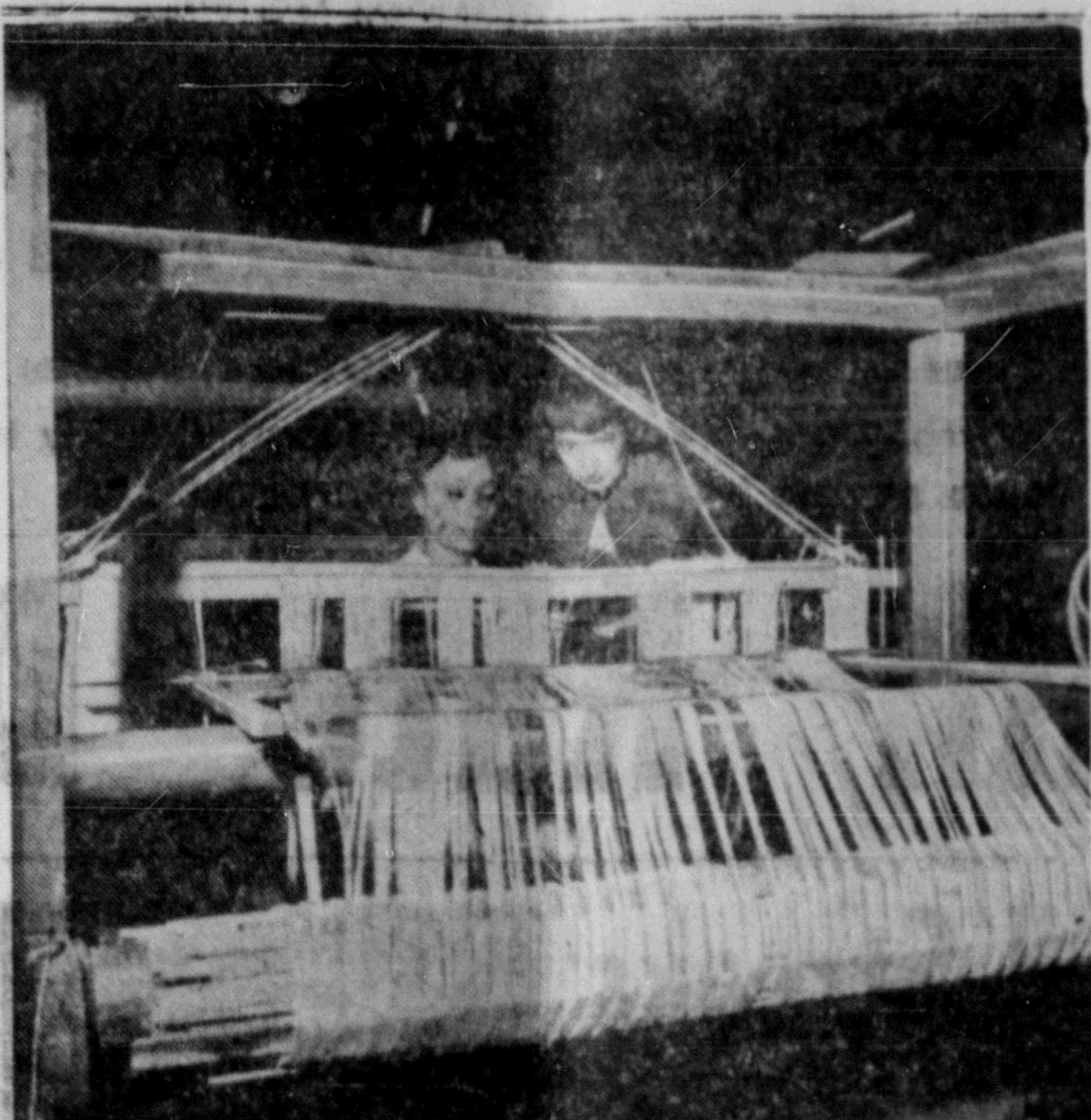
Russians are said to have proved that fleas are better off under the Soviet regime. Two points still in doubt? Why, and where's the proof?

Weddings, comments a social student, can be called the single chief cause of so many divorces. Thus, say legal authorities, invariably prison riots are created by penitentiaries.

After all, it's only three more! And usually December is an easy month in Prince Rupert.

Someone named Warner writes to the Omnica Herald saying way back in the early days Duke Raymond, a gambler, lived in Hazelton. Well, we've been in Hazelton often, but if we had to earn a living that way today, would surely, surely starve. And it would be a thorough job.

**BEAUTIFUL SCENERY**  
Ottawa strongly urges Canadians to stay in Canada next year. They might do worse. There are plenty of Canucks who've yet to see the next province. Having



**U.N. TECHNICAL AID**—In an effort to improve their cottage (handicrafts) industries so that they can supply domestic demands, the Philippines Government requested technical assistance from the United Nations. Expert training teams were provided by U.N. to aid in Government-sponsored projects. Miss Lysbeth Wallace, U.N. weaving expert, is shown guiding the weaving of mosquito netting on a fly-shuttle loom. Miss Wallace is part of the U.N. team now working in the PRISCO (Philippine Stabilization Corporation) project in Manila.

## VICTORIA REPORT

by J. K. Nesbitt

**VICTORIA**—It was almost incredible, those two scenes in Vancouver last week-end. There were the Tories, downhearted, not knowing where to turn, meeting in the splendid ballroom of Hotel Vancouver—only about 200 of them.

There were the Social Crediters, flushed with victory, almost heady with victory, meeting in a big auditorium a few blocks down Georgia Street.

There was Herbert Anscomb, the finest political speaker in British Columbia—through, forever, with provincial political life singing his swan song, bowing gracefully from the political scene.

There was Premier W. A. C. Bennett, just starting on a career that he feels will someday land him at the top in Ottawa. Bennett himself must be surprised that his driving ambition has taken him so far in so short a time.

Anscomb is probably equally astonished that, after all these years, he was never able, and never now will be able, to make the one job he dearly wanted—the Conservative Premiership of British Columbia.

And there was Bennett, once an Anscomb supporter, who seized time by the forelock, who sniffed out the right moments for his manoeuvres, and so was hurried to the Premiership in one amazing swoop—so amazing that we are still stunned by it. What oddities politics can work.

Anscomb made a magnificent exit from the provincial political scene. He talked for an hour, and the big voice boomed out, and the words came forthright as ever, hitting you on the nose. And all the Anscomb personally stood forth, and this man's blunt honesty, too. It must be said now, that in all the years, Anscomb never pussyfooted—he said what he thought and he took his chances, and, well, we see where those chances landed him. But, no matter, he says now—it was fun, it was hard work, there was never a dull moment, and if there's one thing that has impressed and touched him and made it all worthwhile, it's the

unwavering loyalty of so many who supported him. He never expected it, he said, such loyalty, and it makes the disloyalties of some people seem unimportant to him now.

And it was good to see those loyal ones—out in the cold now, but not worrying, because they know they have been loyal—A. W. Lundell of Revelstoke, Alan McDonnell of Vancouver-Centre, Art Ritchie of Salmon Arm, among them. Yes, there they were, loyal to their leader to the very end, and bewildered at the scenes of exultation going on in the big auditorium down Georgia Street.

And, you know, somehow, despite the flushed victory in the Social Credit convention, there didn't seem to be the genuine warmth and comradeship that existed at the Tory convention. The Social Crediters, it seemed to me, were a little confused, just a little sheepish. The one-time Liberals and the one-time Conservatives who had deserted to climb on the Social Credit bandwagon, seemed somehow just a little embarrassed—perhaps a little ashamed—that they could turn so quickly—and, if they felt ashamed, that was to the good.

I talked with big Herb Anscomb, smoking his cigar, and it gave me a lift, for, with all his faults, he went from the political scene his head held high, unashamed, knowing deep down inside him he had never been a turncoat. I could find no trace of bitterness in him. I could see he accepted his defeat like a man—no excuses, no post-mortems, not a word against those he's sure were disloyal to him.

It's too bad we've lost this man from the political scene of B.C. Perhaps he'll find some way of making the House of Commons—for he, too, has ambition.

In Northern Norway the sun does not rise above the horizon from the middle of November until late in January.

## OTTAWA DIARY

By Norman M. MacLeod

It's just as well that Rt. Hon. J. G. Gardiner—who is just plain "Jimmie" Gardiner to Canada's host of farmers—isn't too sensitive a soul.

Otherwise, he might be brooding over the Prime Minister's recent fairly clear intimation that he didn't consider the treasury of Canada any too safe within the eager Gardiner reach.

Not that Mr. Gardiner would appropriate a penny of it for his own personal purposes. Anyone who knows Hon. "Jimmie's" uncompromising views on issues of personal honesty would know far better than ever advance such a suggestion. But there's Western Canada and, in particular, Saskatchewan. The diversion of public funds to enterprises, in those areas is one of the obsessions of the Agricultural Minister about which his Cabinet colleagues have no delusions whatever.

**Caretaker C. D. Howe.** The Prime Minister's problem just before he took off to the London economic conference was to get this idea across to the House of Commons in language which would be appropriately delicate. He was under pressure to explain why he wasn't taking Trade Minister C. D. Howe to London with him.

Mr. St. Laurent hesitated in his reply just long enough to notice that Mr. Gardiner was in his place in the House. Then he made it abundantly clear that he would like, almost above everything else, to take Mr. Howe to London. The Trade Minister's intimate knowledge of many of the problems certain to come up would be almost invaluable. Unfortunately, Mr. Howe had to remain behind to serve as Acting Prime Minister. He must be on hand to make any "important

**THE LETTERBOX**  
SUGGESTS  
PARKING METERS  
Editor, Daily News:

Please allow me a small space in your daily paper to answer the letter signed "Car Driver." Apparently Car Driver doesn't get around our fair city very much to actually see what the truck drivers especially have to put up with. As for phoning to the City Hall for permission to park in excess of the half-hour period now allowed, by the time the City Hall staff finished passing the buck the truck driver would have a parking ticket handed him by the local police, who no doubt would double park themselves to hand it out.

Oh, yes, it does happen! With the ticket you pay a five-dollar fine, it's not an admission to the policemen's ball. The City Fathers have changed the parking bylaws so much I doubt very much if they could even inform you about them.

I am certainly in favor of traffic regulations and bylaws, so why not make them and stick to them instead of changing them at every council meeting? I realize the parking problem is getting pretty serious and that the council members are doing the best they can, but it is funny they haven't had parking meters installed and then the car drivers would know where they stand.

So come on you motorists and let's hear some more comments on this situation that faces us all.

SMITTY.

## Police Foil Store Break

**VICTORIA**—Police Monday foiled an attempted hold-up of the Hudson's Bay Company department store here when arrested two men at gun point at the store entrance.

Charged with attempted robbery were Allan Harris, 34, believed from Vancouver, and a man named Cliff, 20, believed from Quebec.

Police Chief John Black said one was armed with an automatic pistol.

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## NOTICE

Two years ago I was elected alderman for a two-year term, and at all times during the period my chief aim was to act in the best interests of the city and the people.

I was born in Prince Rupert in 1915. Most of my life I have worked in the fishing industry and am presently employed by B.C. Packers Ltd. My home and roots are here and I intend to stay for a good many years and watch the city expand. I am an army veteran of the last war.

In the past two years I have fought for what I believe is the best and fairest power system, a up-to-date water supply, improved sewage, better roads, and I intend to press for the earliest possible completion of the new telephone system if I am elected on December 11th.

(Signed)

Alderman Darrow Gomer

## HOUSING

Application forms are available from the City Clerk and the undersigned and should be completed and returned before 5 p.m., Friday, December 12th.

All applications received will be considered and preference will be given to larger families now living in sub-standard accommodation.

**E. V. WHITING,**  
Secretary-Manager,  
Prince Rupert Housing Authority,  
Room 25, Besner Block.

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