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## Drive Carefully

IT'S NOT always fair weather when families get together, so drive carefully on your Christmas trip.

Christmas is America's family get-together holiday. That means a lot of travel under hazardous conditions of poor visibility and treacherous road surfaces. That's why the death toll from traffic accidents is greater at Christmas time than for any other holiday of the year.

Heavy travel, tricky weather, early darkness and holiday festivity combined to bring death to 351 persons during the four-day Christmas holiday in the United States last year. Many persons again will enjoy a four-day holiday this year—long enough to tempt millions of motorists to drive considerable distances for the rendezvous with Santa Claus and a turkey dinner.

Records show that the traffic death toll for Christmas Eve and Christmas Day is about twice the annual daily average. This calls for special caution on everybody's part—driver and pedestrian alike.

To keep death from taking your holiday or someone else's is a simple thing. All that is required is extra caution and courtesy, plus a little more time to be extra careful when driving on the highway or crossing streets.

If you're walking, watch for traffic. Carry packages so they do not obstruct your view. Motorists cannot always see you, especially during early evening darkness.

If you're driving, start early and take it easy. Be extremely cautious in bad weather and darkness. If you imbibe, stay away from the steering wheel of a car. Don't let holiday spirit—or spirits—replace common sense and caution.

Assume personal responsibility for a safe celebration for yourself and others. Make Christmas happy for everyone.

Don't let death take your holiday.

## HERE And NOW

By LARRY STANWOOD

Flying Saucer talk in Prince Rupert has not yet died down—matter of fact, at least one more has been reported following the big day last Thursday when probably a hundred citizens here saw—or thought they saw—unidentified propelled objects flying overhead.

The report comes from Frank Parlette, co-operator of a city radio, and electric firm, who now too has joined the ranks of convinced flying saucer observers.

Parlette states he had just turned onto Third Avenue from McBride Street at about 6 p.m. last Friday when a moving light in the sky caught his eye.

At first he thought it was the moon and attributed its motion to the motion of his vehicle.

"So I stopped the car and looked again. It wasn't any moon, although it had a similar light, and it was travelling away from me rapidly."

Parlette said the lighted object appeared to have come into his view from over Mount Hays and disappeared into the southwest.

He watched it for "15 or 20 seconds" and described it as having a metallic light, was an oval sphere with a dark underside, and while it seemed to be moving slowly, "it must have been going very fast because it disappeared so quickly."

"At first it was quite large, then it shrunk into nothing."

From another quarter comes strong exception to a statement quoted in the Daily News columns last Thursday which inferred objects in the sky seen by the many people were nothing but little clouds of ice crystals.

"If those things were clouds, I'll never trust anything I see any more," said Mark Hill Jr., after having illustrated with pencil on paper just what he saw that day.

Hill doesn't believe, however, that he saw flying saucers. He says he saw planes, little silver aircraft which he judged to be about the size of a Second World War Spitfire or Hurricane, flying at 15,000 feet. He doesn't discount the flying saucer angle, he just doesn't give it too much credence.

Vehemently discarding the cloud theory, Hill says he is positive of the metallic sheen of the objects, oblong in con-

tour, bordered on one side by shadows.

He saw seven of them in the following order: first four, then two, then one, falling behind each other in typical formation.

He saw them, as did others, alter course over the harbor, then finally disappear from sight.

Parlette is extremely happy to have witnessed the flying saucer in action, especially after having seen a picture of one taken down coast from here last summer.

A friend of his, he said, showed him the picture. It was taken by a ship's mate one afternoon last summer. The picture outlined clearly in the horizon a greyish, disc-like shape.

"Humphries showed the picture to me, to many others too. Most of them laughed and said it was fake. I didn't think so. It looked real to me," said Parlette.

The hundreds of thousands of words written in the past few years on this subject have done little to clarify the identity of flying saucers. Some writers have gone to considerable trouble in research to try to prove there is nothing mysterious about the objects, that they are natural phenomena, debunking the whole flying saucer theory.

Others have gone to equally as much trouble, spiced by a very active imagination, to expound such theories as flying saucers being space ships originating in other planets than the world, employed by Martians, Jupiterites or Venusians to spy on us.

Bible students have referred to them as "signs in sky" which forecast the coming end of this period of civilization.

Military men have denied they are top-secret types of planes or robots, and others have laughed at the proposed theory they may be types of aerial conveyances used by the Russians, also for spying purposes.

Whatever they may be, flying saucers have become an established part of our civilization, have given rise to many exciting adventure yarns, and are always good for a news story when other developments are slow.

Flying saucers, like Caddy and Ogopogo, are here to stay, challenged, yes—but not undermined.

## As I See It



by  
Elmore  
Philpott

### Horse Laughs Last

THERE is one really funny side to the story of the horse on the army payroll at Petawawa. It shows there's life in the old horse yet.

The army was supposed to have abolished the horse for good and all. Tanks, tractors, jeeps and planes were supposed to have made the four-footed hay-burners obsolete in armies. Now we have proof that the horse not only refused to pass out of the army picture. But he has even smartened up to the point he can get himself by the eagle-eyed army paymaster!

I GET a real kick out of this proof that the horse laughs last. I just can't imagine a real army without horses. What do those new army blokes say to themselves when the bugler blows reveille before the crack of dawn? The (printable) words infantrymen used to say to that insistent moaning summons were:  
I want a horse. I want a horse. I want a donkeyeeeeee . . .  
I want a horse. I want a horse. I want a donkeyeeeeee . . .  
Of course in the artillery and cavalry we had a snootier trumpet call of our own—in fact, refused to listen to low, coarse bugles. Our much less raucous and much more refined trumpets used to sing out, like ladies:  
Rise soldier rise, and put your putes on.  
For the sergeant major's waiting in the square  
So hurry on . . .

We surely did not matter, with the infantry "I want a horse." Every man jack of us was chambermaid to at least one horse, and most of us had to brush and comb two enormous equines before breakfast. Many a man, including myself, got his start toward officer rank by sudden realization that as a signaler he would have only one of the big shaggy brutes to groom, instead of two.

ALL of which brings me to something I have been meaning to write for some time. I hope every day, and pray whenever I remember, that we never will have that World War Three. But, if it comes, we in the west are going to be very sorry that we abolished cavalry.

The Red army still has plenty of cavalry. Contrary to most professional "experts" I think there are still many tasks that cavalry can do that road-bound mechanized troops can never do. There are certain types of country across which cavalry can quickly move which is impassable to others. We all know that in event of w.w. 3 both sides would atom bomb main railways and road junctions, out of existence. It seems to me it is precisely in such circumstances that cavalry—such as the Red army has in great numbers—would be most useful. We could lose crucial battles in w.w. 3 for lack of cavalry.

THE FAMOUS hollow wooden horse of Troy was used to win a war—and the Petawawa horse just might win an election. But I would not bet on that yet. What remains to be seen is whether the Liberal minister was personally negligent—whether any other man or any other party could have handled the tenfold army expansion better.

## THE LETTERBOX

### MERITS SUPPORT

Editor, Daily News:  
I have just learned that Prince Rupert Lodge No. 343, B.P.O. Elks of Canada is to stage a "Variety Show" December 28 in aid of the Canadian Save the Children Fund.

As this Fund is assisting children in need everywhere in the world, regardless of race or creed, it merits the support of everyone.

May I, through the columns of your valuable paper, pay tribute to the Prince Rupert Elks for their concern for the welfare of helpless children, not only in Canada, but throughout the world.

I feel sure the good citizens of Prince Rupert will generously support this fine effort of the local Elks Lodge.

ROYAL BURRITT,  
Grand Secretary-Treasurer,  
Winnipeg, Man.

## A Child's Life of Jesus



"Now they knew which one to arrest. The soldiers grabbed Jesus. They tied His hands with cords."

A Child's Life of Jesus is one of the last books written by the late Fulton Oursler, noted author of such volumes as The Greatest Story Ever Told, The Greatest Book Ever Written, etc. This presentation of Mr. Oursler's book has been specially illustrated for newspaper publication by the well-known artist, Neil O'Keefe.

### Chapter XI

When Judas fled from the scene of The Last Supper, Jesus turned to the others, the eleven who really loved Him, and who had been true to Him. He took a piece of bread and broke it. He prayed and then gave a piece of the bread to each of His eleven friends, saying to them:

"This is My Body. Take you and eat."

He took some wine in a cup, wine made of the juice of good red grapes and He blessed it and gave thanks to God while He passed the cup to His apostles and said:

"This is My blood. Drink you this."

And after they had each taken a sip He said:

"Do this in memory of Me."

And today all over the world those of us who love Him take Holy Communion, as it is called, receiving His body and blood that we may become one with the life of Jesus.

When the night was dark, Jesus asked the eleven to come with Him to a garden of olive trees. It was called the Garden of Gethsemane. That was where He often spent the night.

It was too dark to see anything in the garden. The moon was not shining. How could the men who wanted to kill Him ever find Him here? Jesus knelt down beside a big rock. He asked His friends to keep watch while He prayed. Then He talked to God. He knew that men were getting ready to kill Him. He asked God if He could stop the men from killing Him. But, He said, He would do whatever God wanted Him to. And that was to show us all how to pray. We ask God for what we would like to have, but tell Him we will give it up, and forget about it, if He does not think it wise for us to have our own way.

While He was praying Jesus heard a noise in the garden. He looked around. His friends were not watching. They were all

asleep on the damp, cold grass. Only Jesus was awake. He saw lights near the garden gate. Soldiers were coming. Some carried burning staffs for lights. Others held long swords in their hands. But the man who led them all to Jesus had no sword and no light. He was Judas. He came up to Jesus and kissed Him.

That kiss was a signal to the soldiers. Now they knew which one to arrest. The soldiers grabbed Jesus. They made Him their prisoner. They tied His hands with cords. They marched Him to a cell and then tried Him in court.

He had many judges to hear His case. What had He done wrong? He had healed the sick. Was that wrong? No! He had made the blind see. Was that wrong? No!

But He told the people He was the Christ, the Son of God. The judges did not believe He was the Son of God.

So they said: "We will kill Him!"

But they could not kill Him right away. They had to go to a man called Pilate. He was the governor. Pilate did not want to kill Jesus, but the crowd of frightened people yelled so loud that Pilate was scared too. So he let them take Jesus away to kill Him.

They were cruel to Jesus now. They made a crown of thorns and put it on His head and the thorns cut His forehead and made Him bleed. They were making fun of Him because some people called Him their King. But Jesus was not a King of things. He was a King of the hearts of the people. They beat Jesus until He could hardly stand up. Then on Good Friday morning they nailed Him, hand and feet, to a big wooden cross. And they stood near to watch Him die.

Tomorrow: Jesus is risen from the grave.

### Report From . . .

## Parliament Hill

By Edward T. Applewhaite, M.P., Skeena

First of all, may I extend to all—irrespective of race, creed, colour, OR politics, my very best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a happy holiday time; and in that wish my wife particularly wants to join. We shall both be thinking, often and with sincere affection, of our many friends in Central British Columbia, at Christmas time.

The house-to-house mail delivery for Prince Rupert is getting closer. That of course also involves a parcel post delivery service and the post office department is now inviting tenders to ascertain the cost of a regular contract. In the meantime, I hope householders and business concerns have equipped their premises with mail slots or receptacles.

Nothing is more wholesome for an individual, a family, a nation or a group of nations than, in Robert Burns' words, "to see ourselves as others see us." Whether the way of the world be examined through the lens of history or be appraised in terms of present day "issues," the judgment of any unprejudiced observer must be much the same: the affairs of the group of nations which prate of Western unity are, in truth, today so racked and rent with internal factors of disruption that the

overall picture goes a long way towards justifying Stalin having staked Russian policy henceforth on the "dissensions in the imperialistic camp."

It was my privilege to represent Western Canada recently at a small dinner given by the Department of National Health and Welfare to a small group—whose full title is the Technical Advisory Committee on Public Health Laboratory Services composed of representatives of all provinces. These men are nearly all top ranking scientists in some special line of activity connected

### LATEST REPORT

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## OTTAWA DIARY

By NORMAN M. MacLEOD

Canada's scientists have attained a distinguished reputation, especially since the outbreak of World War II, in the field of scientific advancement.

Perhaps their greatest achievements in recent years have been in the field of atomic energy. Canada's contribution to the knowledge of the world in this field have been significant, and will undoubtedly advance the date when mankind will have harnessed the atom for the production of industrial power.

Most of the scientific research in atomic energy at Chalk River and at the National Research Council laboratories in Ottawa goes on without the general public being aware of its magnitude. There are two principal reasons for this, viz: much of the work is secret and cannot be disclosed; and secondly, it is difficult to explain to the layman. There are also few Canadian reporters who possess the double gift of being able to translate the jargon of the scientific find, and put it down in simple language for the layman.

However, enough information has flowed from the National Research Council and the new organization, Atomic Energy of Canada, Ltd., now in charge of Chalk River, to show that Canada is maintaining the lead in the atomic energy field.

### SPEED CAMPAIGN

During 1952, responsibility for the operation of the Chalk River, Ont., atomic energy plant was given to Atomic Energy of Canada, Ltd. This was done to speed up the campaign to harness the atom for commercial power and other peacetime purposes.

Work was also started this year on a new \$30,000,000 atomic energy reactor at Chalk River. It will be supplementary to two piles now in operation and is expected to give this country's atomic energy research program a major spurt. Its most immediate effect will be increased production of isotopes, such as

the famed "cobalt bomb," now an important weapon in the fight against cancer. This year Canada exported cobalt bombs to the United States and made some available to Canadian hospitals. At least six more "bombs" will be produced in 1953.

### SPEED HUNT

But Canadian scientific development was not related solely to the atom. Canadian scientists this year were responsible for a number of scientific advances, such as a new type Geiger counter to speed the hunt for uranium, and a new grease which, believe it or not, has a sand for a base. They also discovered that there is hydrogen on the planets Uranus and Neptune, and developed a new way to measure the blood pressure inside the heart accurately.

And to make sure that Canadian scientists continue to contribute in the world of science, the National Research Council increased the number of scholarships awarded to young scientists and for advanced study. This step, above all others, gives assurance that Canada will continue to be a world leader in scientific development.

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## THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

### General Statement

29th November, 1952

### ASSETS

Notes of and deposits with Bank of Canada . . . . .	\$ 194,304,275.75
Other cash and bank balances . . . . .	179,518,011.24
Notes of and cheques on other banks . . . . .	160,265,516.18
Government and other public securities, not exceeding market value . . . . .	976,940,108.20
Other bonds and stocks, not exceeding market value . . . . .	103,063,282.66
Call and short loans, fully secured . . . . .	96,830,435.26
<b>Total quick assets . . . . .</b>	<b>\$1,710,921,629.29</b>

Other loans and discounts, after full provision for bad and doubtful debts . . . . .	885,347,481.57
Bank premises . . . . .	20,613,590.88
Liabilities of customers under acceptances and letters of credit . . . . .	69,368,976.45
Other assets . . . . .	5,205,195.52
<b>Total . . . . .</b>	<b>\$2,691,456,873.71</b>

### LIABILITIES

Notes in circulation . . . . .	\$ 101,062.68
Deposits . . . . .	2,527,510,437.43
Acceptances and letters of credit outstanding . . . . .	69,368,976.45
Other liabilities . . . . .	1,912,179.61
<b>Total liabilities to the public . . . . .</b>	<b>\$2,598,892,656.17</b>

Capital . . . . .	35,000,000.00
Reserve Fund . . . . .	55,000,000.00
Dividends payable . . . . .	1,783,978.92
Balance of Profit and Loss Account . . . . .	780,238.62
<b>Total . . . . .</b>	<b>\$2,691,456,873.71</b>

### PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Profits for the year ended 29th November, 1952, after making appropriations to Contingency Reserves, out of which full provision for bad and doubtful debts has been made . . . . .	\$14,745,446.95
Provision for Dominion and provincial government taxes . . . . .	\$6,325,000.00
Provision for depreciation of bank premises . . . . .	1,291,362.23
<b>Total . . . . .</b>	<b>\$ 7,129,084.72</b>
Dividends at the rate of \$1.00 per share . . . . .	\$3,500,000.00
Extra distribution at the rate of 25¢ per share . . . . .	875,000.00
<b>Total . . . . .</b>	<b>4,375,000.00</b>
Amount carried forward . . . . .	\$ 2,754,084.72
Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th November, 1951 . . . . .	1,026,153.90
<b>Total . . . . .</b>	<b>\$ 3,780,238.62</b>
Transferred to Reserve Fund . . . . .	3,000,000.00
<b>Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 29th November, 1952 . . . . .</b>	<b>\$ 780,238.62</b>

JAMES MUIR,  
President

T. H. ATKINSON,  
General Manager

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