

## FRANCOIS LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. Irving and Jackie and Lennie are staying with the former's sister, Mrs. Seymour Loveseth. Their home has been on Vancouver Island but they will probably stay here.

Bob Moore and a truckload of lumber turned a complete somersault when it failed to take the corner by the church. He was not hurt.

The days are still so warm that several are still enjoying their daily swim.

Dale Dundas' beautiful black horse is dead. He brought it to the Snyder ranch in a trailer behind the car to show at the fair here, and it must have breathed the gas from the exhaust. Last year he won several prizes at the fair. Another entry was missed, as Bill Richmond's trailer in which he was bringing his horse broke down at Tchesinkut Lake so he had to leave him there.

Mr. and Mrs. William Anderson rode their horses to the Landing on Saturday from the ranch east of here, coming over the Red Hill path.

Mrs. Virginia O'Meara and small Michael are staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Keefe.

D. and Mrs. Lucht are working through the district testing the cattle for tuberculosis and giving advice on veterinary problems. Dr. Lucht's headquarters are in Prince George.

Matt Nobles brought his young palomino stallion over to the fair and gave a pretty exhibition of tricks. He is a showy little animal and Matt must have put a lot of time into handling him.

## News From - BURNS LAKE -

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Linton of Vancouver are visiting with the parents of the former, Mr. and Mrs. Hume Linton, Burns Lake.

Miss Elsie Everett and Miss Mildred Harrison spent two weeks in Vancouver on their vacation. Miss Everett was the guest of Mrs. R. W. MacAdam.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Brown returned last week from three weeks' vacation in the Okanagan.

Mrs. Thomas Radley of Vancouver is visiting friends and renewing acquaintances in Burns Lake and district.

The first meeting for the fall term of the Hospital Aid was held at the home of Mrs. Hume Linton. The Hospital Aid meets on the second Thursday of each month.

Mrs. Ernest Carlson of Burns Lake was a Prince Rupert visitor last week-end.

The United Church W.A. held a get-acquainted tea for all the newcomers in Burns Lake. The tea was held in the church basement. Mrs. Carl Ostberg and Mrs. Linton poured.

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## HERE and NOW

By LARRY STANWOOD

**A MAN'S BEST FRIEND** is either his horse, or his dog, according to many familiar ballads and legends. In Prince Rupert it couldn't be a horse. But it could very well be a dog. And if that's the case, man has a lot of friends in Prince Rupert.

As a matter of fact, I live on a street where there are all sorts of man's friends—the smaller, half-spaniels, the bigger half labradors; and there are half-poodle-dogs, half-terriers of various descriptions.

It is seldom that man will refer to his friend as a mongrel. It is usually half-this or half-that, if it isn't all this or that.

One of the little man's friends invaded our home last week. He is supposed to be half-spaniel, but I'm sure the other half is quite equally divided into 68 different breeds. But I suppose he will grow to be a real friend. I have my doubts about him now.

**A MAN'S BEST** friend's heaven, could be a term applied to Prince Rupert. Not only can every dog have his day here, but he can have as many days as he wishes. His roaming seems unrestricted; in fact, there is such an extent of visitation among the little fiends—oops, I mean friends, of course—that it surprises me how they remember their own homes.

In some cities there are temporary homes for the friends. Admission to these homes is free—no—it's less than that, for many friends fight to keep out of these homes, or pounds, as they are known in dogdom. It's a home away from home, but not appreciated so much in that light, for when a friend is assigned to the pound and the man whose friend he is doesn't show up to claim him—or another man who would like a friend—then the answer is an eternal home.

This temporary home, however, is considered by some to have at least one advantage. It is an abetting factor in holding down the population of friends in keeping with man.

The same cities that have instituted pounds, also enforce laws which make man procure licences to keep their friends. If, for example, a friend is found without license, he or she becomes immediately eligible for the pound.

**IS A DOG** really a friend of man? Perhaps the following story may illustrate.

Some time ago old Jack Larson told me about a dog. I used to visit Jack quite regularly, about once a year. When I first knocked on the door of his modest cabin beside a gurgling stream, I'd known him only by name. I was assigned to "do a story—with plenty of human interest."

The door opened softly and I saw Jack, an old man with white flowing hair and with very, very bowed legs.

The next thing that I saw upon entering, was a dog. This canine wasn't even half this or that—he was a mongrel and Jack admitted this later. What struck me about the dog was the pleasant expression on its face and it didn't change.

Neither did the dog move, and it wasn't until I was right up to him near the rock fireplace that I knew. The animal was stuffed—preserved, and very true to life.

Jack's story began, "Meet Rover . . . it was 12 years ago when he died and he died to save me."

Jack had been a cowboy in the Cariboo. He was there most of his life, and when he became too old to ride he remained on the ranch working around the stables and around the corrals. And he had acquired Rover, raising him from a pup.

"He was a no-account pup. No breed at all, just a mongrel. He tore things up, ran off with men's sweaters, their slippers and other loose items in the bunk house, but he grew up to be a real friend."

When Rover was about six years old, it happened. Jack was tending the windmill pump getting ready to water the herd of horses turned out of the corral.

"I saw them horses were frisky—more so than usual, and I noticed something else. One of the studs—he was a bronc—looked kinda mad."

Jack had turned out the horses and in a body they galloped to the huge iron watering trough several hundred yards distant. There were about two dozen horses.

"Suddenly, as I looked up walking to the trough, the whole herd was in stampede. They came right on me and I couldn't move."

Then Jack heard a growl and a vicious barking. Rover had sunk his teeth into the nose of the mad bronc who was leading the stampede. It deflected the



**RECORD HARVEST**—High atop a load of freshly picked Concord grapes, these farmerettes sample the sweet, ripe fruit. Canada's Niagara Peninsula is harvesting an all-time record crop of 58,000 tons of grapes this autumn. The wineries are the largest single purchasers of the vintage.



**RARE TWINS**—Twins are rare among Canada's Indians. These seven-week-old girls are daughters of Chief Nishinabee and his wife of the Black Chippewa tribe of the Lowbush territory north of Cochrane, Ont. The girls, Apshith, left and Little Fawn, were photographed when their parents were attending the Northern Ontario Exhibition at Schumacher. (CP PHOTO)

## Negotiating For Players

**QUEBEC**—Premier Maurice Duplessis said he hopes the disputes over the status of the so-called amateur players on National Hockey League negotiation lists will be settled by the sports organizations concerned.

He indicated the government does not wish to intervene in the dispute by applying legislation passed in 1939 and providing for a provincial commission with power to regulate all sport in Quebec.

Premier Duplessis was commenting on a protest by Hon. Gerald Martineau, member of the legislative council, against an arrangement by which players of the National Hockey League would sign professional contracts before performing with Quebec Senior Hockey League teams.

course of the pounding hoofs which narrowly missed the old cowpuncher, but Rover lay a huddled heap in the rising dust.

**A FRIEND**, Jack had said, was Rover, and so he had him mounted by a taxidermist "to keep him the way he used to look at me, so friendly and understanding."

## No Teams So no Soccer

There was no football game Saturday as the visiting team, Aiyansh, did not arrive. Football Association will meet shortly to decide what if any more games will be played in the closing season.

Meanwhile, the softball playoffs have run into trouble. Games can no longer be played at nights because of early darkness. Two games were to have been played Sunday afternoon which would have finished the series, but the weather was unfavorable.

A wait-and-see attitude is taken by both play-off clubs, Firemen and Rupert Radio. If good weather prevails next Sunday, "it is possible" the series will be played, said a spokesman.

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## Timely Recipe

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**Salmon Fondue**  
1 - 1/2 lb. can salmon, flaked  
5 slices bread  
1 cup milk  
2 tbsps. butter  
3 eggs, separated  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1/4 cup grated American cheese

Trim crusts from bread and cut bread into 1/2-inch cubes. Heat milk in double boiler. Add bread cubes, butter, liquid from salmon and well-beaten egg yolks; season with salt and cook until thickened, stirring constantly. Remove from heat and stir in cheese. Cool for 10 to 15 minutes. Add salmon. Beat egg whites until stiff and fold into mixture. Pour into greased baking dish. Place dish in shallow pan of hot water and bake in moderate oven (350°F.) 1 hour, or until a knife inserted in centre comes out clean. Serves 6.

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## Curling Club Depends On Raising Finances

Must Have \$10,000 in Memberships by October 4 Deadline

If the Prince Rupert Curling Club is able to raise \$10,000 through sale of \$100 memberships by October 4, it will go ahead with the project of a curling rink at Seal Cove in the former Royal Canadian Air Force mess hall.

It was so decided at an enthusiastic, if not largely attended general meeting of the club at the end of the week.

The minimum amount required to get the project initiated is \$10,000 but a total of \$15,000 will be required to take care of capital expenditure and the first year's expenses.

While cash is preferred in order to establish the necessary fund, terms of membership payment can be arranged at \$25 down and \$15 per month.

A trust fund is being set up, with Vice-President Edward Boulter as trustee, and nothing will be touched until the \$10,000 has been reached.

Meanwhile, all is in readiness to proceed with the installation including the connection with the B.C. Packers refrigeration plant. Pipe is being held for a limited time.

Three curling sheets are provided for in the project and plans are to make time available regularly for children's skating.

The Prince Rupert Curling Club has fifty members now. Neely Moore is president. Harold Thom is secretary. Dr. L. M. Greene is chairman of the membership committee with Jack Laurie and William McKenzie as the other members of the

R. M. MacLeod, local barrister, is proceeding with the arrangements under the Societies Act committee.

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