

Friday, February 2, 1951

An independent daily newspaper devoted to the upbuilding of Prince Rupert and Northern and Central British Columbia.

Member of Canadian Press — Audit Bureau of Circulations  
Canadian Daily Newspaper Association

G. A. HUNTER, Managing Editor. H. G. PERRY, Managing Director  
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

By Carrier, Per Week, 20c; Per Month, 75c; Per Year, \$8.00  
By Mail, Per Month, 75c; Per Year, \$8.00

Published every afternoon except Sunday by  
Prince Rupert Daily News Ltd., 3rd Avenue, Prince Rupert.

## No Other Course

TO MAINTAIN its prestige and its self-respect, the United Nations has overwhelmingly approved the resolution of the United States branding Communist China as an aggressor in Korea. It is well that such was done by a large margin. This was no time for appeasement even if to be strong and courageous in the action taken may have involved the risk of war.

Failure to adopt the American resolution would probably have meant the end of the United Nations, certainly as a body of any potency. It would have gone the way of the League of Nations.

There come times when, in spite of risks and consequences, it is necessary to be forthright and bold. It was such a time this week at Lake Success.

The course that was taken might, indeed, lead to a fighting war, depending on whether the Soviet nations consider themselves ready for such a war instead of the cold war they have been waging these last few years.

Yet, as dispatches say, the door is not closed to peaceful settlement. Maybe it is slightly wider open.

## Not the Time Now

IT IS a testimonial to the well-known popularity of "Smiling Mike" Pearson, Canada's minister of external affairs, that he should be mentioned as a possibility to become commissioner of organized baseball—a position from which there is no reason why a Canadian citizen should be debarred since Canada also is interested in organized baseball through such leagues as the International and others of less importance.

It may or may not be that Pearson is considered as a real possibility for the post but, whether or not, it is hardly to be seriously thought that he would be taking it.

There are much more serious things than the problems of organized baseball requiring the youth, vigor and talents of a man like Hon. L. B. Pearson. And there is probably no one who recognizes the fact more than Pearson himself.

Of course, it is to be fervently hoped that the day may not be too far removed when the state of world affairs, in which Canada plays such a prominent part, will have become so relieved that such a man as Mike Pearson will be able to turn their attention to inconsequential things such as these. But that day is certainly not today.

## Scripture Passage for Today

"The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen."—Luke 2:20.  
"Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man."—Luke 2:52.

## Taxes Cripple Aristocracy

By SIDNEY TAYLOR

LONDON (Reuters)—The British aristocracy, groaning under crippling death duties and other "levelling down" taxation, sold many of their lands and treasures in 1950. Still more are scheduled to go in 1951.

In the struggle to pay maintenance costs and government demands last year, they broke up historic estates, let ancestral homes pass to strangers, opened castles at a shilling a look to sightseers and sent vanloads of family heirlooms to the London auction sales.

At Sotheby's and Christie's auction rooms three Dukes, two Marquesses and a Marchioness said goodbye to precious possessions. So did nine Earls, five Viscounts, 10 Barons and four Baronesses.

Under their own names, they disposed of the best part of \$1,400,000 worth of old masters, jewellery, antique gold and silver, porcelain and early printed books. How much they, and others, sold anonymously is anybody's guess.

Sometimes, they were just getting rid of things they no longer wanted. But usually the driving force was taxation.

### HEAVY DEATH DUTIES

If maintenance expenses are the great worry of the landed gentry, death duties are their nightmare. Since the Labor government's 1946 budget, the maxi-

mum duty payable at death on estates exceeding \$5,600,000 is 75 percent. This tremendous tax has done more than anything else to break up Ducal estates. Few remain.

The Duke of Norfolk, England's premier duke and holder of titles dating back to the 12th and 13th centuries, has prophesied that within three generations all Britain's large country estates will be split up or in the hands of the government.

As the first half of the century of the common man passes into the second, a British peer thinks himself lucky if he can save his favorite home—usually one of his lesser ones—by selling parcels of his land or giving them outright to the government, as Viscount Portman did.

The number of stately homes of England now open to the public at a shilling or half-a-crown a time rose in 1950 to more than 80. For the purposes of taxation they became "business premises" and the noble lords were ity live.



As  
I  
See  
It

By ELMORE PHILPOTT  
IS IT FREE SPEECH?

LONDON.—The crowd is melting away from a Conservative in Hyde Park.

Another speaker with a fine sense of timing has set up shop. His little step-ladder platform carries no flag. But obviously he is an old hand at the game and an old favorite with the crowds.

He is a stoutish man, bow-chested, with dull yellow hair, glasses, florid face, and he exudes self-confidence.

It seems that one of the regular speakers had died suddenly during the week. Evidently the departed Mickey was well known to all. But, says this very much alive colleague, if Mickey had only practised the right kind of breathing (here the speaker demonstrated the right "in and up" method), Mickey would be alive and well today. That is, if Mickey had also remembered to moisten his lips properly. Open-air speakers should always remember to take time out to moisten their lips.

This old master at the art of open-air oratory makes it crystal clear that he carries no torch for no party. The people, he flatly declares, cannot be trusted. They are stupid, and the political parties are no better than the people. In fact, if you want to get on in British politics, there are two things you must be:

"First, you must be a yes-man, and (dramatic pause)—  
"Second, you must join the Masons."

It is now 12:45. At precisely 1:15, says this rugged individual, "I will read the most important part of my speech. I will deal with the great tragedy that is now descending on Europe." (Voice—hard, strident.) "We are now being dragged towards catastrophe by the bloody Americans, who are determined to bring on a war."

The crowd is dead, earnest now. Gone is the lighthearted mood of the moment before. One voice says:

"Hear, hear!" But the sudden hush is more impressive than the customary breeze of light chuckles, dissent or assent.

Another voice pipes up, Cockney as the Bow Bells themselves:

"Be careful, mite, remember you're being repawtawed."

I look around. There is only one policeman in sight, and he sits sleepy-looking astride an equally sleepy-looking horse. I did see one girl with a notebook taking shorthand notes of the Conservative meeting, but no newspaper reporters, let alone police agents, are in evidence here.

Even if they were, they would not intimidate this lad, I thought to myself, as I hurried off to keep my date with Canadians, like me, far from home.

In the taxi, I asked myself: "What does Hyde Park add up to anyway? Of the ten million people who live in or near London, how many thousands have ever gone to Hyde Park to listen to the speakers? Is the free speech symbolized by Hyde Park an illusion, especially as hardly a line of what any speaker ever says in Hyde Park ever gets in the press or on the radio?"

My answer, for what it is worth, is: Yes, Hyde Park is very much worth-while. It's not so much that many Britons want to use such facilities; but that they still can, if they do so wish.

STOCKPORT, Eng. —A boy of 14, on probation, bought a calendar to present his probation officer. The calendar bore the message: "It is a mistake to suppose that men succeed through success. They much oftener succeed through failure."

allowed to charge expenses. A duke in modern England may be a guide to visitors in his own mansion. A duchess may have to make tea—just as an opening gesture, of course—to the crowds who want to see how the nobles live.

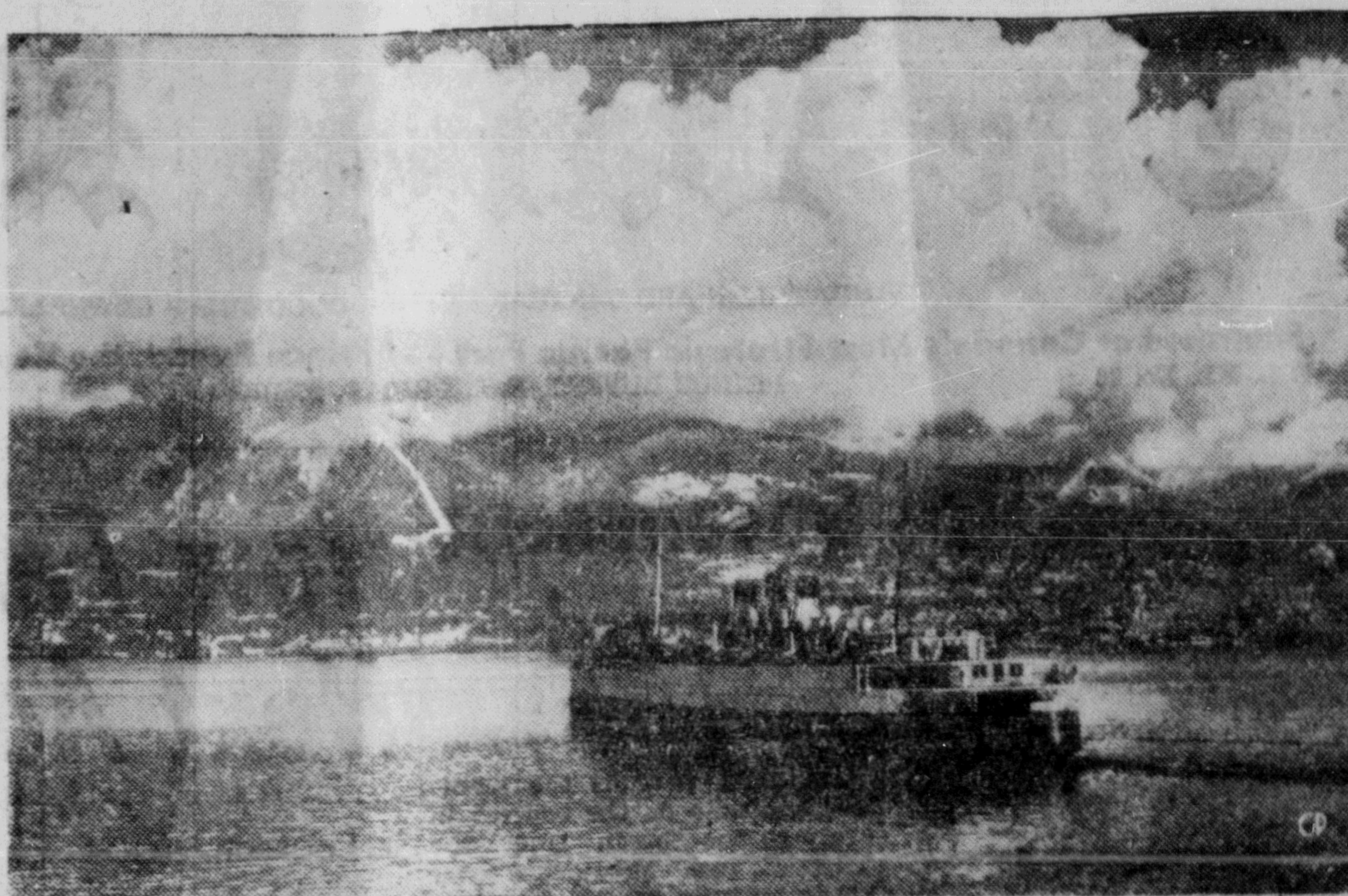
allowed to charge expenses. A duke in modern England may be a guide to visitors in his own mansion. A duchess may have to make tea—just as an opening gesture, of course—to the crowds who want to see how the nobles live.

allowed to charge expenses. A duke in modern England may be a guide to visitors in his own mansion. A duchess may have to make tea—just as an opening gesture, of course—to the crowds who want to see how the nobles live.

allowed to charge expenses. A duke in modern England may be a guide to visitors in his own mansion. A duchess may have to make tea—just as an opening gesture, of course—to the crowds who want to see how the nobles live.

allowed to charge expenses. A duke in modern England may be a guide to visitors in his own mansion. A duchess may have to make tea—just as an opening gesture, of course—to the crowds who want to see how the nobles live.

allowed to charge expenses. A duke in modern England may be a guide to visitors in his own mansion. A duchess may have to make tea—just as an opening gesture, of course—to the crowds who want to see how the nobles live.



VANCOUVER PANORAMA—Beautiful panorama of the north shore of Burrard Inlet greets Vancouverites these crisp winter days. The snow-clad mountains provide a scenic background as the CPR ship Princess Joan leaves for Nanaimo. (CP PHOTO)

## RAY... Reflects and Reminisces

Alberni's new city clerk and treasurer will draw more than \$350. In 1910 Ernie Woods, city clerk in Prince Rupert, was drawing \$150. But today we do not pay 12 cents for post roast, 20 cents for bacon, or eight cents for halibut.

Churchill, looking more bronzed and fit than ever, is back home from a month's holiday in Morocco. He is 76, and leader of the British Conservative party. He's back to an evil spell of winter weather and an epidemic of influenza, but with spring a month nearer. The old warrior knew where to go at the right time.

When a newspaper dies, says J. M. C. of the Ottawa Journal staff, referring to the closing down of the Edmonton Bulletin, it is like the sinking of a fine old ship. More is lost than machinery and jobs. Out of existence goes a vehicle of adventure, a fountain of legends, a custodian of tradition. Newspapers long dead are still spoken of today as if they still lived—the Vancouver World, the Winnipeg Telegram, the Toronto World, the Ottawa Free Press, and others.

South Africa's pampered housewives are face to face with doing their own housework—after the passing of centuries. Servant shortage is here. White South Africans have always been surrounded by the luxury of cheap and unlimited native African domestic help. They have had an easier time than any feminine class since the "memsahib" in the heyday of British rule in India or the "southern belle" era in pre-Civil War United States.

Further restriction of meat rationing in England was received by the Cockneys in a characteristic way for they must have their little joke. "And if the bloody Russians come, as well," they made it plain, "we'll know what to eat."

Arming and directing the Germans, once again, is giving many a European an uncomfortable feeling. Once this machinery is set in motion, it is feared, it can and possibly would turn at an increasing pace without any one being able to halt it. For how far was Goethe wrong when he declared, "We are the slaves of the creatures that we create."

British Columbia's Fraser Val-

## Big Estate Is Claimed

LONDON —A claim to the "Angell Millions," a vast estate in industrial London, has been made on behalf of 83-year-old Mrs. H. Abrahams and her pensioner husband.

Nearly 30 years ago the Angell estate was valued at £60,000,000 (about \$180,000,000) with an annual rental income of approximately £1,000,000.

In 1889, Mrs. Abraham's father, William Angell, spent his life's earnings in an effort to establish his claim to the property, which has been vested in the Ecclesiastical Commissioners for more than 100 years. He died before sufficient evidence could be gathered.

Now her son, Arthur, aged 59, claims to have traced the family back to the original owner of the estate, John Angell, who died in 1794. Like his father, Arthur has spent most of his time and savings seeking official recognition of his claims.

"I don't want any millions myself," Mrs. Abrahams said.

## Daily Health Hint

Next week is National Health Week in Canada—why not resolve during that time to become more health minded in public and in private. Resolve to adhere to the rules of your health authority for avoiding illness and of your physician for curing it.

ley now produces enough hops to supply 55 per cent of Canada's brewery needs, it is announced. It might also be mentioned that a generous proportion of Canada's breweries are doing business not so far from where the hops are growing.

"We are quite happy with what we have, but I should like my family to have the money if the claim is true." She said her son was hard-pressed to carry on his fight owing to the high cost of the legal action.

The "Angell Millions" last came into prominence in 1923 when 82-year-old William Allery, who spent 50 years in pressing his claims to the fortune, seized two houses belonging to the estate. A syndicate subsequently subscribed £10,000 to support his claim, but he died before it could be brought to court.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gilbert came last night on the Prince George for Vancouver. Mrs. Gilbert has been employed in the local telephone office.

**This is  
the Gin**  
Quality  
Incomparable



**Gordon's**  
Stands Supreme  
TANQUERAY, GORDON & CO. LTD.  
... the largest gin distillers in the world

This advertisement is not published or displayed by the Liquor Control Board or by the Government of British Columbia.

## FLASH—

Week End Special

1947 PLYMOUTH (6 Passenger) CLUB COUPE  
In excellent condition. Driven only 26,650 miles

**\$1400.00**

RUPERT MOTORS LTD.

2nd Ave. and 1st St.

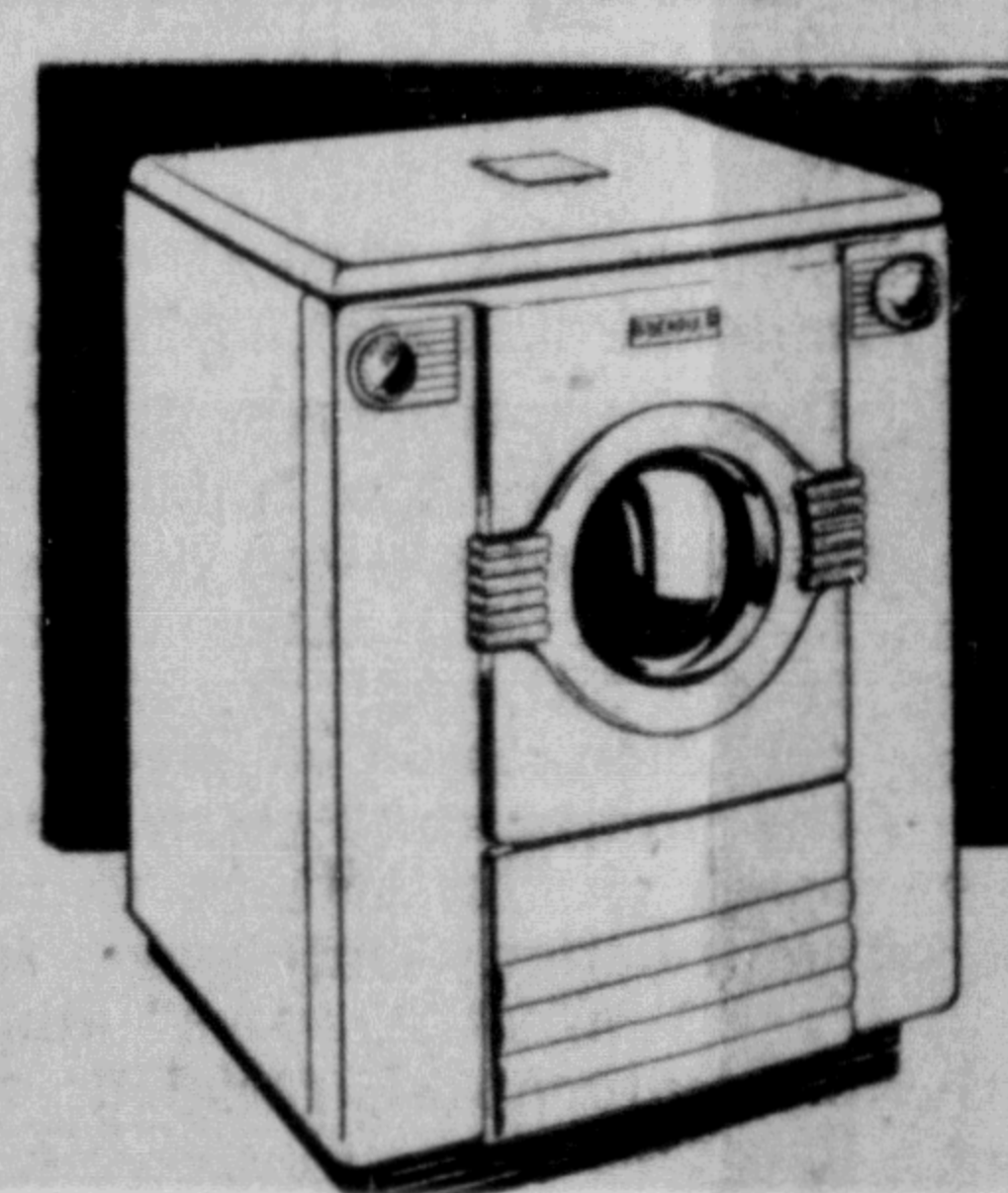
Phone 566 or 866

There are but 2 Automatic Washing Principles...

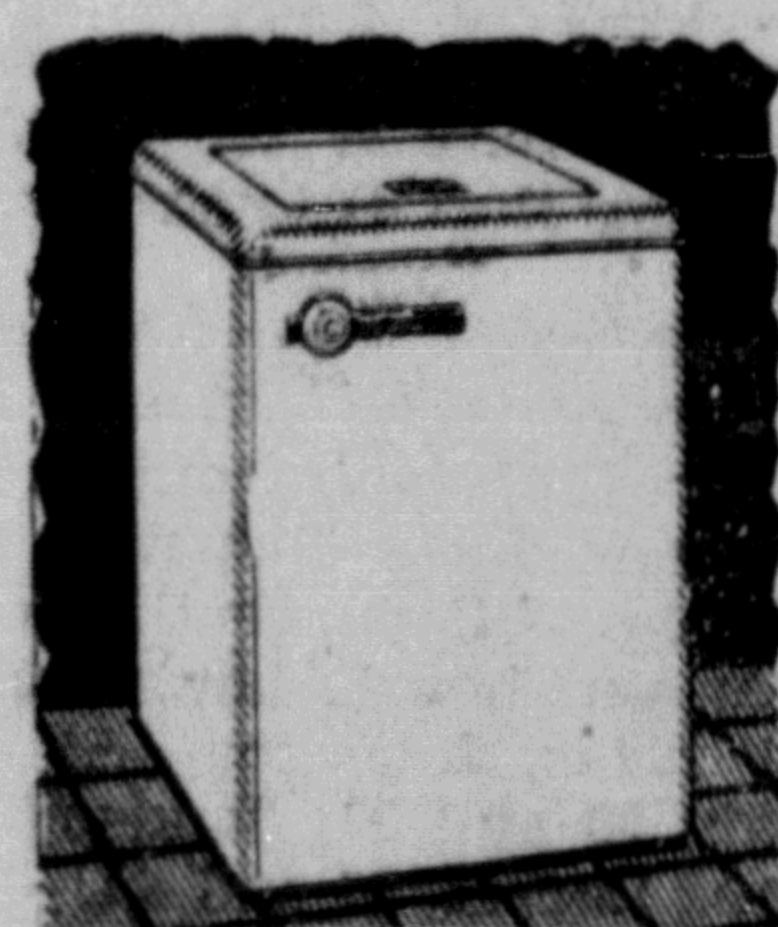
.. BENDIX has both!

Tumble ACTION

Agitator ACTION



DeLuxe  
\$329.50



Economat  
\$279.50

If You Can Afford A Washer...  
... YOU CAN AFFORD A BENDIX  
**McRAE BROS.**

Your Best Buy  
**Harwood's**  
Canada's Finest

This advertisement is not published or displayed by the Liquor Control Board or by the Government of British Columbia.

## Warm Winter Clothing

FOR MEN, BOYS AND GIRLS  
ALL AT REDUCED PRICES!!

### MEN'S WEAR

MEN'S DRESS PANTS—Very well tailored. All sizes. \$2.95.

WORK SHIRTS—Full cut work shirts in a nice shade of Grey. \$2.95.

WORK PANTS—All wool work pants. All sizes. \$2.95.

DRESS SHIRTS—A good selection of good shirts to choose from. Now \$2.95.

UNDERWEAR—Good quality underwear. Usually sells at \$3.75. Now, suit \$2.95.

WORK BOOTS—Solidly built work boots. All sizes. \$2.95.

### GIRLS' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR

CHILDREN'S SNOW SUITS—Jackets and pants. All wool. Sizes 2 to 6. Suit \$2.95.

GIRLS' FLAID COATS—These are lovely plaids with full Kashie lining. Hats to match. Regular \$8.50. Now \$5.95.

BOYS' SCHOOL PANTS—Strong, sturdy pants for school. All sizes. \$2.25 to \$2.75.

BOYS' GAUNTLET MITTS—Fully lined, fancy trim. All sizes. Pair \$2.95.



Shop and  
Save at

**B.C. CLOTHIERS**  
3rd Avenue  
Since 1931

Broadway  
**Western Food**  
Finest C...  
Hours: 7 a.m. to 7 p.m.  
For take home orders—Phone 200

Fine Printing at  
**Regal Printer**  
Phone 24 222 Second

General Electric  
**Space Maker**  
REFRIGERATOR

The REFRIGERATOR  
MOST WOMEN WANT MOST

**\$429.00** You'll Love It

NOW ON DISPLAY AT

**Northern B.C. Power Co.**

Prince Rupert Phone 210

**WALLACE** Pharm

PHONE 79

HOURS:

WEEK DAYS:

9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

SUNDAYS:

12 Noon to 7 p.m.

SIXTH STREET AND THIRD AVENUE

Insist on  
BUCHANAN'S  
**'BLACK & WHITE'**  
SCOTCH WHISKY  
The Secret is in the Blendin

This advertisement is not published or displayed by the Liquor Control Board or by the Government of British Columbia.