

LADIES' BOWLING LEAGUE OPENS

Bowling League opens Tuesday with results as follows:

WRAITHALL'S 0.
 1. Rosa Lee 1.
 2. G. & A. 1.
 3. G. & A. 1.
 4. G. & A. 1.
 5. G. & A. 1.
 6. G. & A. 1.
 7. G. & A. 1.
 8. G. & A. 1.
 9. G. & A. 1.
 10. G. & A. 1.

McMEEKIN'S 3, WRAITHALL'S 0.
 1. Rosa Lee 1.
 2. G. & A. 1.
 3. G. & A. 1.
 4. G. & A. 1.
 5. G. & A. 1.
 6. G. & A. 1.
 7. G. & A. 1.
 8. G. & A. 1.
 9. G. & A. 1.
 10. G. & A. 1.

McMEEKIN'S 3, WRAITHALL'S 0.
 1. Rosa Lee 1.
 2. G. & A. 1.
 3. G. & A. 1.
 4. G. & A. 1.
 5. G. & A. 1.
 6. G. & A. 1.
 7. G. & A. 1.
 8. G. & A. 1.
 9. G. & A. 1.
 10. G. & A. 1.

McMEEKIN'S 3, WRAITHALL'S 0.
 1. Rosa Lee 1.
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 7. G. & A. 1.
 8. G. & A. 1.
 9. G. & A. 1.
 10. G. & A. 1.

HERE and NOW

By LARRY STANWOOD

After the summer's over and most people have had their holidays, there are still those who haven't—in spite of great temptation—taken their time off. Something has persuaded them to wait, like it does every year, for the hunting season.

Yes, the hunting season has been open for several days now, and one young man who's been itching to get away is Elmer. A true Nimrod, is Elmer, and ever since he snuck out to hunt ducks with his father's shotgun at the age of 12, he's been hunting moose.

The very word "moose" makes Elmer sit up and take notice like a pointer flushed by a grouse. Now, 35, this enthusiast has hunted the northern trails for moose, from Atlin to Quesnel.

But the fact that in 13 years Elmer has never so much as scratched, or nicked the fur of the coveted bulls, doesn't bother him in the least.

Nor does it dampen his enthusiasm for the hunt next year; rather, the fact that he has come home trophyless, makes him all the keener.

Now, many people have heard of Elmer, and many people have listened to his stories of adventure in rapt attention, but as often they have been sorely disappointed when the climax of his stories revealed no sudden crack of the rifle; no spurting of blood to match the crimson of the fallen maple leaves; no thrilling

words of tracking the bloody trail of a wounded beast and the final coupe de grace.

No, Elmer's stories never end like that, but they almost always end with:

"At the last minute, I couldn't do it."

To look at our Elmer, at least six feet tall, well-muscled and weighing some 185 pounds, that statement most people won't believe, and I told him as much.

"Well, it's true," admitted Elmer. "I've never told anybody why I can't kill a moose, but really," he added, his clear blue eyes boring seriously into mine, "I'm not ashamed."

The first time in his life—he was 13 then—that he went deer-hunting, said Elmer, it was with his father. "Pops" had been a great hunter and had never failed to provide the family of five with enough meat each fall to last through the winter. Elmer was to get his lesson that day, "and I did," he told me now.

For hours, father and son had been stalking a bull moose in the underbrush along the banks of the Bulkley River. They saw where the heavy horns had bruised the saplings, and where the damp earth had been torn up by angry hoofs.

"Suddenly we heard a snap of a stout tree and muttered grunt. We stopped dead in our tracks and peered ahead in the morning mist. And there we saw him, through the bushes."

It was a yearling, said Elmer; they could tell by the horns.

The two had clambered over several fissures of rock which shed away into the swirling river waters below.

"Pops whispered to me to move forward so he could have room to aim—we were that close together. The next second I felt a sharp clutch at my leg and I was dragged over the edge of

the cliff.

Elmer told with a husk in his voice, how his father had lost his footing and in frenzy had clutched for Elmer's leg. Only one finger had caught in the cuff of the youth's trousers, and a moment later the heavy body of the older man went hurtling into the white water.

Meanwhile, Elmer was hanging by one arm, gripping a cedar sapling which threatening to give way at any second. In his struggle to gain a hold with his other hand, the panic-stricken boy looked up to stare into the eyes of the young moose, slowly advancing to the edge of the cliff.

"I thought then it was all over, and I thought of a million things that could happen—but none of them did. The moose grunted twice and wagged the big, shaggy head."

The boy had found a hold with the other hand and began slowly to raise himself over the edge. He looked straight into the big brown eyes of the wondering animal and moved closer, by inches.

And as slowly, the big animal moved backwards. Young Elmer made one last attempt, one last heave with his remaining energy—and made it, tumbling softly and quivering on the edge of the ledge.

Elmer says he doesn't know how long he lay there, expecting to be gored any second by the horns of the young bull, but when he finally had the courage to open his eyes, he was quite alone. The animal was nowhere in sight.

"Why do you go hunting at all?" I asked Elmer.

"For years I wanted revenge, because of what happened to my father. But each time I came close enough to shoot a moose, I could see the same big, brown eyes which had looked into mine

Rainiers To Final

SEATTLE—Seattle Rainiers took the semi-final baseball playoff series from Los Angeles Thursday with a 3-1 victory as Harold (Skinny) Brown posted his second triumph in the three-game series.

Brown twirled a 7-0 shutout over the Angels in the opener. Los Angeles won Wednesday night, 5-2.

Seattle will now play Hollywood in the final best-of-five playoff series starting tonight.

Czechs Claim Discrimination

LONDON—Czechoslovakia Friday accused the United States, Britain and France of "discriminatory and arbitrary action" against Czech aviation in Western Europe.

Jacky Peinar, Czech delegate to the International Air Transport conference here, said the three countries had acted together since April, 1951, in a manner "which plainly manifests intention of completely thwarting Czech air traffic to Western Europe."

Toronto Wins In Softball

CALGARY—Toronto Peeps proved their right to the Canadian softball championship title Thursday night with a 17-1 victory over luckless Vancouver Girodays.

A slim crowd of less than 800 turned out to watch the Toronto squad earn their third straight win in the best-of-five series against Western Canada champions.

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ESSEO PRODUCTS

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

TAX SALE OF LANDS

PRINCE RUPERT ASSESSMENT AND COLLECTION DISTRICT

BY GIVE NOTICE that, on Tuesday, the 25th day of September, 1951, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House, Prince Rupert, British Columbia, I will sell by public auction the lands in the list hereinafter set out of the persons in said list, hereinafter named, for all DELINQUENT taxes due and unpaid by said persons on the date of tax sale, and interest, costs and expenses, including the cost of advertising said sale, if the total amount due up to and including the year 1949, and interest thereon, together with costs of advertisement, be not sooner paid.

LIST OF PROPERTIES

Name of Person Assessed	Short Description of Property	Arrears of All Taxes	Interest	Costs and Expenses	Total
RANGE 3, COAST DISTRICT					
Paul A. Goe J.	Parcel C of D.L. 801, C. of T. 134911-1	14.35	0.86	13.75	28.96
John H. Liver	W. 20 ch. of S.W. 1/4, Sec. 2, Tp. 2 (except thereout Parcels F, G, H, K, L, M), C. of T. 120161-1	16.61	1.00	13.75	31.36
	F. N.E. 1/4 Sec. 9, Tp. 4, C. of T. 6485-1	60.18	3.66	13.75	77.59
	W. 1/2 of N.E. 1/4 (except Lot A, Plan 3675, and except Parcel A as described in C. of T. 103477-1); N. 1/2 of S.E. 1/4 Sec. 10, Tp. 4, C. of T. 6320-1	52.50	3.20	13.75	69.45
RANGE 5, COAST DISTRICT					
James Walker, Rolf Edwin	Sec. 3A, Bk. 1	17.63	1.08	13.75	32.46
	Plan 537, Subdiv. of D.L. 45, Townsite of Port Essington				
Japanese Association	Easterly 23 ft. from front to rear of Lot 13, Bk. 1	55.86	11.10	12.75	79.71
Eileen Gustave (reg. owner, The Church of Canada)	S. 1/2 Lots 1, 2, Bk. 2	3.18	.19	12.75	16.12
	Lot 1, Bk. 8	16.99	1.21	12.75	30.95
Della Robert G. (reg. owner, Hugh Hamant & Kerr (reg. owner, W. Newman), Donald John (in trust, 1926)	Lot 1282	62.67	3.96	13.75	80.28
	N. 1/2 Lot 4362	21.11	1.28	13.75	36.14
	E. 40 ch. Lot 5119	63.84	3.71	13.75	81.30
	Lot 5501	9.40	.58	13.75	23.73
CASSIAR LAND DISTRICT					
	Plan 951, Subdiv. of D.L. 443, Village of Stewart				
Leroy Gladys M.	Lots 22, 23, Bk. 21	9.19	.66	12.75	22.60
	Lots 1, 2, Bk. 31	2.65	.15	12.75	15.55
	Plan 818, Subdiv. of D.L. 466, Village of Stewart				
Mary Mary (in trust, No. 9827)	Lot 7, Bk. 6	.95	.05	12.75	13.75
John C. Dudley Philip Winthrop (in trust, No. 7923)	Lot 22, Bk. 6	1.14	.06	12.75	13.95
Herbert (reg. owner, National Trust Co. Ltd., in trust, 1929)	Lot 8, Bk. 11	2.85	.17	12.75	15.77
	Lots 23, 24, Bk. 11	9.29	.56	12.75	22.60
	Plan 818A, Subdiv. of D.L. 466, Village of Stewart				
Mary Mary (in trust, No. 9827)	Lot 3, Bk. 15	2.37	.13	12.75	15.25
	Lot 17, Bk. 15	1.61	.09	12.75	14.45
	Lots 13, 14, Bk. 20	4.36	.26	12.75	17.37
	Plan 905, Subdiv. of D.L. 465, Village of Stewart				
Alexander Owen (reg. owner, Achsah, Kerlin)	Lots 19, 20, Bk. 6	1.14	.06	12.75	13.95
Dudley Philip Winthrop (in trust, No. 7923) (indiv. 1/2 int.); Mary (undiv. 1/2 int.); Mary (in trust, No. 9827) (1/4 int.)	Lots 6, 7, Bk. 11	4.28	.25	12.75	17.28
	Lot 12, Bk. 12	26.66	1.59	12.75	41.00
	Lots 21, 22, Bk. 13	4.36	.26	12.75	17.37
	Plan 958, Subdiv. of D.L. 469, Village of Stewart				
Mrs. J. E. Estate (reg. owner, Percy (reg. owner, Donald)	Lot 15, Bk. 29	.95	.05	12.75	13.75
Dudley Philip Winthrop (in trust, No. 7923)	Lot 10, Bk. 31	10.96	.70	12.75	24.41
	Lot 8, Bk. 41	.76	.05	12.75	13.56
	Lot 8, Bk. 44	.47	.03	12.75	13.25
	Plan 1283R, Subdiv. of D.L. 866				
B. O.	Lot 23	1.95	.11	12.75	14.81
	Plan 1087, Subdiv. of D.L. 3333, 468, Village of Stewart				
Dudley Philip Winthrop (in trust, No. 7923)	Lot 8, Bk. 15	8.53	.52	12.75	21.80
	Plan 1251, Subdiv. of D.L. 4044				
any	Lot 36, Bk. 6	17.49	1.38	12.75	31.62
QUEEN CHARLOTTE LAND DISTRICT					
	Plan 634, Subdiv. of D.L. 16, 16A, Townsite of Queen Charlotte				
Margaret	Lots 9, 10, Bk. 25	3.59	.21	12.75	16.55
	Plan 1032, Subdiv. of D.L. 234, 361, Townsite of Delkalah				
Philip Matthias Gustaf	Lot 8, Bk. 16	1.19	.07	12.75	14.01
	Lots 9, 10, Bk. 16	7.64	.46	12.75	20.85
	Lot 421	20.43	1.22	13.75	35.40
	Plan 1079, Subdiv. of pt. D.L. 748				
Freeman John (reg. owner of and easterly 99 ft. Lots 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, Bk. 27)	Lots 3, 4, 5, 8, and easterly 99 ft. Lots 6, 7, Bk. 27	25.00	1.51	12.75	37.26
Walter Walter Walter Henry	S.E. 1/4 Lot 847A	31.95	1.95	13.75	47.65
	N.W. 1/4 Lot 1011	30.75	1.87	13.75	46.38
	D.L. 1212	15.95	.97	13.75	30.67
	D.L. 1213	29.91	1.81	13.75	45.48
	Lot 1571 (except 20.35 ac. Bk. A, Map 14321) and subject to the reservation as to timber thereon endorsed upon the grant from the Crown	63.94	4.28	13.75	81.97

at Prince Rupert, B.C., this Sixteenth day of August, 1951.

GORDON F. FORBES,
 Provincial Collector.

BLONDIE
 by CHIC YOUNG

COOKIE, BE A SWEET GIRL AND SPRINKLE MY PETUNIAS FOR ME. SURE, MAMA.

LA DEE DAH... DEE DAH

WHAA MAMA!

SHE CAN'T GET IT OFF!

QUICK-- TO THE DOCTOR'S

IT'S AN EMERGENCY, DOCTOR.

IN THIRTY YEARS I'VE NEVER HAD A CASE LIKE THIS.

THANKS, DOC. I RUINED ALL MY EXPENSIVE INSTRUMENTS.

IT'S GOOD TO GET HOME. IT WAS A CLOSE CALL, HERB. HOW DID IT HAPPEN, DAGWOOD?

OH MY GOODNESS!

HE CAN'T GET IT OFF!

HERE'S ANOTHER PATIENT, DOCTOR. NOTHING DOING! TAKE HIM TO THE PLUMBER'S SHOP!

9-23

CHIC YOUNG

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