THE DAILY NEWS.

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PROVINCIAL GOVERNMENT DOCK

For several years there have been rumors that the C. P. R. was about to take over the provincial government dock. Now the minister of public works in the provincial government announces that he has been looking over the dock with a view to making some change in connection with its conduct. Local people will at once jump to the conclusion that the C. P. R. is taking the dock. Although we are assured that up to the present no definite step in connection therewith has been taken, it is not unlikely to occur.

We have maintained for a long time past that the C. P. R. would come here, and with a friendly government at Ottawa and another at Victoria it seems bound to happen before long. If they take over the local dock it will be the first step toward greater interest at the port and we feel sure Prince Rupert people will welcome their advent.

RELIEF WORK

It is satisfactory to know from the minister of public works and his deputy after spending several days in the city and investigating thoroughly, that the relief work in the city and on the highway is being carried out in a satisfactory manner, so far as results are concerned. The minister is interested in the city work because of his government's contribution to it and all the records were made available to him and his deputy. Members of the city council who came in for some criticism at the recent aldermanic election will be glad to know that their work has been passed on by a competent outside engineer and found to be very satisfactory.

The minister of public works mentioned to a Daily News representative that they were particularly pleased at the manner in which their money had been handled by the city.

IMPROVING IN HEALTH

It is satisfactory to know that the minister of trade and commerce, Hon. H. H. Stevens, who is well known in Prince Rupert, is not so seriously ill as to cause uneasiness among his friends. He has started out pretty well in his capacity as responsible head of one of the most important departments at Ottawa and it would be a calamity if anything should happen to him. We hope he will be back at his work in a very short time.

AGAIN UNSIGNED

If "Pro Publico" will let us know who he is, we shall be pleased to publish his letter. He ought to know by this time that we do not publish letters unless signed by the writer. Although we do not in every case insist on the name of the writer being published, this is one where the person writing should be willing to back up his statements.



Wm. T. Tilden, (left), most famous tennis player, signing with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer for a series of short films dealing with tennis. Major Edward Dowes is closing the deal which turned Tilden from Amateur to professional.



This is coy bow to camera made by son of Michael Arlen, noted author, in his mother's arms, in London, England. The latter was Countess Atalanta Mercati before her marriage in 1928.

Ancient Tangiers and Quaint Genoa Visited By Local Citizen; Many Things of Interest Are Found

(By Morte H. Craig)

Up this morning and saw Tangiers, four miles away on the Moroccan coast, rising out of the coiling fog. It is very strange and novel over there where much adventure and romance can be had. Passing through the Pillars of Hercules, one lands in Tangiers as on another planet. Camels, elephants, turbans, mosques and covered features, all the polyglot and mysteries of the desert and Oriental life, little changed in centuries. It all goes with the moonlight, the scent of flowers and the resistless lure of the Orient.

Some day soon, I shall take that panorama of the Moslem in. Passing here, one finds the dust blown from pages of forgotten Moorish history. There was a time when Admiral Farregut of the U. S. Navy, landed there with his squadron, trained his guns on the city and with a platoon of Marines, tramped to the palace of the dey.

He literally shook him until his teeth chattered, unfolded the British and American flags and said: "Do you see these flags?" From that very day there were no more British and American maidens stolen from merchant ships and sold to the harem—a practice that had been going on for years. The pirates, under the tacit consent and connivance of the dey of Morocco and the Dey of Algiers, irrespective of the social status of the young ladies at home.

Envoys from home and relatives of missing girls at times were received with every courtesy and systematic searches were made—no girl was ever recovered; the authorities, expressing deep sorrow and sympathy, gave every apparent help in the search, always damning the pirates, "over whom they had no control."

A Beautiful Nun

We remained in Genoa five days and I took one day for a quick trip to Monte Carlo. The villages and various local color would fill hackneyed pages, but the most worthy of mention mayhap of the journey was a young lady, chaperoned by a pulpably younger sister or nun, who was so very beautiful that, in spite of her unseen or non-existing hair, a plastic imagination in colusion with the dissolving habit of the screen, might easily transform the drapery into a filmy scarf fresh from the looms of the dead Gods, who still hover over this country, and the religuese into Juno.

My natural reticence in the presence of ladies made it impossible, but I had a longing to step over and whisper in her ear:

"Not the black eyes of Juno,
"Nor Minerva's of blue, no,
"Could rival yours you know,
"You exquisite thing."

Her knitted rope girdle and her white frock were like a symphony in music. I mention this incident because one would hardly expect to meet with such beauty among the cloistered women of the world.

Now back to Genoa, where the old part is the very embodyment of former pagan existence and ancestry.

To such as dwell in the New World, and have never visited the old, it seems impossible to convey any true conception of the wonderful creations here, on canvas and in marble.

Genoa is fairly decorated in statuary, both bronze and marble—but the cemetery! Ah, the cemetery, that is where the statues may be found—thousands of them, so very life-like that like Galatea, one could almost expect them to step down and speak. The one great palace of the dead, built of marble covers blocks, all under one vast high ceilinged roof with long vistas of spacious halls. The bodies of the rich lie there on both sides, in niches on the wall or underneath the marble floor. Space is allotted to the families according to their means and wishes. And in an arched alcove back of each space is where the statues stand, where the story of the dead is told. And the statues do not stand as symbols but in actually reproduced features and clothing of the mourners represented. In one alcove, the sculptor has carved of life size mourners around the bed of a dying mother, out of one vast block of marble, expressions of grief with falling tears, and clothing so life-like that one easily distinguishes its quality—lace, silk, wool, etc. The money spent and the devotion of the people to their dead is beyond all comprehension, with burning lamps and flowers everywhere.

A Wonderful City

In my letters I have and will try to avoid hackneyed subjects with which all readers are familiar.

Genoa is a very large city and to a westerner, a very wonderful one. The older portion, built in and back of the Roman era has streets where one may stand with outstretched arms and touch the walls, barely six feet wide, built back in the days of imminent invasion where a very few could rain down death from overhead and hold the street against countless hoards.

Columbus' home stands in the present heart of Genoa completely covered with vines and lichen, built before a single house was erected, aside from the Aztecs, on the North American continent.

I shall visit Pompeii in a few days and take the funicular railway to the lip of the partially active crater of old Vesuvius.

The Daily News can be purchased at—
Post Office News Stand, 325 Granville St., Vancouver.
Karl Anderson, Prince George, B.C.
R. W. Riley, Terrace, B.C.
General Store, Anyox.
Smithers Drug Store, Smithers, B.C.

OPPONENT OF DRYS

Late Senator Edwards Opposed to Prohibition But Never Drank Himself

United States Senator Edward I. Edwards, whose death was reported yesterday, was one of those men in public life whose stand on prohibition was somewhat anomalous.

On that issue he was one of the most vigorous and outspoken opponents, yet he did not use intoxicants.

Although holding liberal views concerning the use of intoxicants, the senator's opposition to the prohibition amendment and the Volstead Act was based primarily on his opinion that both were an invasion of the liberties of the people.

He was elected governor of New Jersey in a campaign conducted on the issue of personal liberty, and in his inaugural address attracted national attention by his bold denunciation of prohibition and the Volstead law.

Three years later when Mr. Edwards made the race for the United States Senate against Senator Joseph S. Frelinghuysen, he again injected the personal liberty issue into the campaign and was elected by the unprecedented plurality in New Jersey of 89,000 votes.

Throughout his service in the upper house of Congress, Senator Edwards never lost an opportunity to express his views opposing prohibition and he frequently made them the subject of addresses at public and private functions other than of a political nature.

Wettest of Wets

By his consistent stand against prohibition, he came to be known as "one of the wettest of the wets." This was the cause of one of the amusing and surprising incidents of the Democratic National Convention at Houston in 1928.

The Houston Democrats named as a reception committee for the New Jerseyites, made their plans along lines which they deemed proper for the entertainment of delegates from a putative "wet" state. After the preliminary welcome and at what the chairman of the reception committee deemed an opportune time, he invited Senator Edwards to have a drink.

"I do not drink," the senator replied, emphasizing the declination by the serious manner in which it was made.

Senator Edwards was born at Jersey City, December 1, 1863. After his public school education he entered New York University in the class of 1884, but quit at the end of his junior year to study law in the office of his brother, William D. Edwards.

After determining that the legal profession did not appeal to him, he obtained a minor position in the First National Bank of Jersey City and while there devoted himself to the study of banking and taxation. He left the bank to form a partnership with his brother in the construction and building business, but in 1903 returned to the bank as assistant to the president. He was advanced to cashier in 1911, to president in 1916 and became chairman of the board in 1925.

On November 14, 1888, Senator Edwards married Miss Jule Blanche Smith of Jersey City. They had a son, Edward I. Edwards, jr., and a daughter. Mrs. Edwards died August 3, 1928.

C. N. S. OFFICIALS HERE

Richard Knox, assistant superintendent engineer, Canadian National Steamships, and C. W. Tourtellotte, assistant Pacific Coast manager, arrived in the city on the Prince George this morning from Vancouver, being here in connection with the docking of the company steamer Canadian Winner. They will sail tomorrow night on their return south.

SORE THROAT

Rub on Vicks; also every few hours melt a little in the mouth and let trickle slowly down throat.

VICKS VAPORUB

OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY



Don't lie awake tonight—sleep!

WHAT a depressing state is sleeplessness! Minutes seem hours—hours seem endless. Back of it usually are nerves—strained, raw and fagged out. Nerves that are starved for nourishment to replace exhaustion caused by over-work, worry, or social effort.

If you are bothered with sleeplessness, feed your nerves with Ovaltine. You will find that they will calm down, digestive unrest will stop and you will sleep soundly and naturally.

Ovaltine at bed-time is the world's best night-cap. Millions of people have found this to be true. The natural nourishment in Ovaltine restores mental and physical poise almost immediately.

Ovaltine is prepared scientifically from ripe barley malt, fresh eggs and creamy milk, Nature's finest tonic foods. It contains all the essential vitamins and other food elements in correct proportions. It not only soothes and feeds the nerves but completely rebuilds your exhausted body cells and tissues while you sleep. You wake up wonderfully refreshed.

Try the world's best "night-cap" tonight.

Sold at all good stores, in 50c, 75c, $1.25 and special $4.50 family size tins; also served at soda fountains.

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