PARIS MAID SLIPPERS

If It Is Slippers You Need,
We Have Them

The very latest styles in Zeider Zee, Russian Boot Tops and Mules, in leather and Fabric, with heels from Flat to Spool.

Priced to Suit Every Purse

Agents for Hartt Shoes for Men

FAMILY SHOE STORE LTD.

The Home of Good Shoes

THE DAILY NEWS.

PRINCE RUPERT - BRITISH COLUMBIA

Published Every Afternoon, Except Sunday, by Prince Rupert Daily News, Limited, Third Avenue

H. F. PULLEN - - - Managing-Editor

Paid in advance, per week	.12
Paid in advance, per month	.50
By mail to all parts of British Columbia, the British Empire and United States, yearly period, paid in advance	3.00
By mail to all other countries, per year	9.00
Classified advertising, per word, per insertion	02

Member of Audit Bureau of Circulations

DAILY EDITION Thursday, November 16, 1939.

EDITORIALS

THE MATTER OF DEMOCRACY

The Canadian Unionist, organ of the All Canadian Congress of Labor, has a way of stating the opinion of labor in a very different way from some of the more radical journals that seem at times to be almost anti-British. Here is the view on the position of the Canadian government in relation to the war:

"According to the Prime Minister, the government is no less concerned than any group or party in the community to ensure that, during the present war, democracy should not be jeopardized, and he pointed out that Canada's stand in regard to political broadcasts was in contrast to that in Great Britain, where they have been prohibited.

"Canadians generally will commend the attitude of the Prime Minister in this matter. The question of freedom of speech in war-time is exceptionally difficult, since obviously any deliberate attempt to prevent the full mobilization of the national resources, in men and material, for the task of carrying on the war to a successful conclusion, is treasonable in character. At the same time, the utmost care must be taken to prevent the abuse of the government's admitted right to censor all expression of opinion which would be harmful to the public interest. In fighting for democracy, there must be as little interference as possible with democratic principles, and not only legislation but the application of it should not be imbued with the 'totalitarian' idea. It is gratifying to note that this is the viewpoint of the Prime Minister and the government."

LACK OF CO-OPERATION

The Unionist goes on to discuss one of the causes of failure:

"It is scarcely conceivable that truly democratic nations could be induced to resort to war for the settlement of disputes which might arise between them; it has been said on many occasions that the people of Germany do not want war, in spite of the fact that German aggression is the immediate cause of it. If the will of the people were properly represented, there is little probability that they would follow a fanatical war-monger, or that he and his associates would be able to inflame their minds by lies and propaganda to a state where they would deliberately provoke a war.

"But no nation is wholly democratic; the masses have actually very little to do with the determination of national policies, and it is because the governments have been responsive to powerful interests in each nation, rather than to the popular will, that attempts to obtain international co-operation have so far resulted in failure. Only self-governing nations can unite successfully for the solution of their common problems; only free nations can agree to accept whatever restrictions upon their sovereignty are demanded by the necessity of working together. The League of nations, from which so much had been hoped ,failed primarily because the nations themselves had not learned how to maintain harmony and peace within their own borders; they did not have representative government at home, and they therefore could not apply a similar principle on a larger scale."

Talk Of West Indies Heard

Mr. Proverbs of Canadian Scottish Speaks To Anglican Young People

The weekly meeting of St. Andrew's Anglican Young People's Association was held in the Cathedral Hall on Wednesday night. In the absence of the president Kay Robertson, Alf Rivett took the chair. After a short business meeting, Mr. Proverbs of the 16th Canadian Scottish gave a talk on the West Indies. Mr. Proverbs came from Barbadoes. After the talk refreshments were served.

PLENTY ON THE BALL

SKILL combined with physical prowess wins the honours in nearly every sporting event. In the manufacture of LUCKY LAGER, skill in brewing, plus the use of the highest quality Ingredients, make a beer deserving of the name "The Champagne of Beers".

PHONE SEymour 3277 FOR FREE HOME DELIVERY.

Other famous malt beverages:
BURTON type ALE
SILVER SPRING STOUT

COAST BREWERIES LIMITED
VANCOUVER - NEW WESTMINSTER - VICTORIA
J-12

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

CLASSIFIED

PERSONAL

CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYMENT EXAMINATION for Clerks announced. Open to all. Applications to reach Ottawa by November 30th, 1939. Our advice has helped hundreds obtain Civil Service positions as Clerks, Postmen, Customs Examiners, etc. Free Booklet on request. M. C. C. Schools Ltd., Winnipeg. Oldest in Canada. No Agents.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—English pram, phone Black 232 or call 741 5th Ave. West. (267)

FOR SALE—1938 Ford Coupe, 5600 miles, hot water heater and defrosters, excellent condition. Box 24 Daily News. (269)

FOR SALE—5 room house, good location, price $850, terms arranged, Phone 751. (269)

Keep up to date. Advertise regularly.

EUROPE'S DARKNESS

Sharp Letdown From Bright Lights Of Canada

Black-Outs Described

Impression of Canadian Correspondent In Wartime

By GLADYS M. ARNOLD
Canadian Press Correspondent

SOUTHAMPTON, Nov. 15: (CP)—It's night. From Vancouver to Montreal the cities are lakes of twinkling electric stars. New York—which I left only a week ago—was a symphony of flashing color and moving lights.

Southampton is in pitch darkness.

What war means—what light means—what darkness does to you—these cannot be realized until you creep out into the Atlantic and every turn of the propeller carries you farther away from light-bathed North America into the darkness which enshrouds Europe.

Three hundred of us bounced around in that huge transAtlantic liner Washington for a week. She was built for 1,110 passengers and a lot of cargo. She carried a sprinkling of French, English and Canadians, a girl's Scottish pipe band, a couple of dozen Irish relatives of New York policemen and a few mail bags. That's why we bounced. But the ship was a fountain of light.

The small "stars and stripes" at the masthead fluttered in a spotlight. Decks, cabins, lounges and portholes blazed with light. Huge flags painted the full length of the vessel's sides were ringed with light.

But there was something terrible in the thought that out there a little beyond the line of vision in the blackness, other ships—our own ships, Canadian, British, Australian, French — were creeping along, feeling their way in the darkness with portholes closed, windows blinded, doors tight and instinctively (surely) voices lowered. What must they have felt to see the Washington steaming by in an aura of electricity? That God's greatest gift to man is—light!

Firm But Dark

At last—the port of Southampton. It's good to feel the earth under one's feet again, to see busy streets and smell the breath of autumn. Little by little the corner shadows eat into the streets however. The sun sinks, the twilight falls—and no lights come on. Now the whole city is swallowed in obscurity.

Double-decked trams crawl along packed with human beings. Almost complete blackout now. A dimmed red globe illuminates before and behind and another is found in the centre of the upper deck roof. Others have all windows painted dark blue. It takes courage to force one's way in the gloom.

The motorman illuminates your face with his flashlight. Inside you suffocate among strange odors and the touch of strange cloth or hand. In time your nose takes on a new intelligence. Among the clammy odors it picks out the acrid sheep's smell of Harris tweed and the horsey odors of a soldiers uniform. A sudden breath tells you your neighbor to the left has been eating fish; beer, tobacco, new leather and menthol wafts back and forth until you are glad to stumble out into the night again.

Now a dim red glow is to be seen near the ground along the streets at intervals. Black shades cut out but a sliver of color. Some of these indicate parked cars, but most of them mark the entrances or show the signs which read "Air Raid Shelter—270 people." The doors are protected by small fortresses of sandbags.

One by one the doors close. The word "Open" in dimly glowing metallic paint indicates a restaurant. An hour later it seems as though one had stepped out into a city of the dead. Total darkness and silence. But quickly eyes and ears become accostomed to the gloom. After colliding with several blacker spots you realize these are other people and slowly you begin to detect their approaching footsteps in time to dodge.

The buildings seem deserted, lifeless. One might be back in the ancient city of Pompeii. But soon imperceptible hairlines of light indicate doors and windows. Soon one sees outside doors left slightly ajar so that the inner doors with the familiar "open" upon them may be seen. Pushing through these and then through the folds of thick curtains one comes upon an ordinary bar, or drugstore, cinema, restaurant or tobacco shop. But the whole has a mysterious, almost fantastic, night club air about it.

Soon one can detect voices behind these black windows and doors; a strain of music, the crackle of a radio and slowly the whole pulsing life of the city begins to murmur around you like the life in a forest at night. Southampton is still there—alive—carrying on— "business as usual" living and laughing and eating and sleeping—but with the blinds pulled down.

A fifty cent classified ad. will often make you many dollars.

Precious? Certainly!

When, during the reign of James I., clay pipes were first made in England, the bowls were only a quarter of an inch across — about the width of a cigarette! They were so small because tobacco was *so* precious. It cost three shillings an ounce. Three shillings then was worth eighteen shillings now. So, roughly speaking, tobacco 300 years ago cost the equivalent of $72.00 a pound.

In those days it was stated officially, "Some of the gentry bestow three and some four hundred pounds a year" on tobacco. Four hundred pounds under James I. had the same buying power as $12,000 under George VI. So, it was only "the gentry" who could enjoy tobacco.

Today smoking is among the most democratic of pleasures. And, through the unceasing efforts of the tobacco industry, the lowest-priced brands are far superior in fragrance and flavour to the best procurable 300 years ago . . . at that, half the money you pay for a package of cigarettes goes to the Federal Treasury.

IMPERIAL TOBACCO COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

Constipated?

"For years I had occasional constipation, awful gas bloating, headaches and back pains. Adlerika always helped right away. Now, I eat sausage, bananas, pie, anything I want. Never felt better." Mrs. Mabel Schott.

ADLERIKA

FRESH
SHRIMPS
Boat W.S.L.
Daily at 4 p.m.
TROTIER'S DOCK

THE SEAL of QUALITY

GOLD SEAL
Fancy Red Sockeye

PINK SEAL
Finest Pink Salmon

Packed by the only salmon canning company with an all the year round payroll in Prince Rupert

Bulkley Valley
COAL

From our mine
To your bin
And the whole
District benefits.

Keep your fuel cost down to minimum this Winter by using heat-tested coal that gives you more heat and less waste. We're specialists in picking coal that gives the most heat for the money. We'll gladly help you pick a grade that will burn efficiently in your furnace, kitchen range or heater, give you more heat, and save you money. Just phone 116 or 117.

Albert and McCaffery Ltd

SOUTH TO VANCOUVER!
calling at OCEAN FALLS and POWELL RIVER

Steamer leaves Prince Rupert every THURSDAY, 11.15 p.m.

Trains leave Prince Rupert for the East Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 6 p.m.

Steamer for Ketchikan and Stewart every WEDNESDAY, 2 p.m.

For fares, etc., call or write City Ticket Office, 528 3rd Ave.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

V-24-39