

THE DAILY NEWS

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DAILY EDITION.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25

"THE COUNCIL CAN DO NOTHING."

The length, breadth, height, and depth of the ineffectiveness of Prince Rupert's present city council was probably never more absolutely demonstrated than at the meeting of the Section Two Property Owners last night. Those who remember the sale of that section will agree that the buyers of property then represent some pretty big purchasing power. Practically everyone who owns property in that costly section is worth quite a bit of money himself. The average price of lots at the sale was \$1000 each, and the sale price of the whole number of lots sold ran to about \$400,000. Seventy per cent of the buyers of that \$400,000 it is believed will be found to reside today in Prince Rupert. They may be taken as particularly representative of the most successful and financially powerful citizens and business men of Prince Rupert. Yet at their meeting last night they are heard, one after another, openly and unreservedly characterizing the present city council from the mayor downwards, as absolutely useless to them, when as citizens and large property owners, they need the most elementary type of municipal improvements.

"There is no use approaching the City Council. They have nothing." Some fifty hard-headed business men of Prince Rupert, representative of about a couple of hundred more, and further representative of all the most enterprising citizens at present striving to upbuild here a great and powerful city and seaport, are found last night agreed upon the fact. To them the city council, except as a sort of official rubber stamp necessary for the legalizing of financial instruments, does not exist. It is there, but it is no use going to it for anything. The most that it can do practically towards the development of Section Two seems to be embodied in Ald. Kerr's suggestion that it has a lot of good lumber going to waste which it does not know how to use, and which might be used for the plankways in the new section. In such lumbering fashion only can the city council come to the aid of the citizens anxious to develop Section Two.

In striking contrast to this revelation of ineffectiveness was the swift determination of the Section Two owners last night to get busy themselves. Work which would have taken Mayor Newton's council about three regular, and five extraordinary meetings to accomplish, was done by the Organization Committee in ten minutes, while the meeting was in session. The Ways and Means Committee will report in a week on the raising of funds to carry on the development of the section as desired by its lot owners, attacking thus swiftly the same class of problem which the mayor and his chosen confidants have been scratching their heads over vainly for months.

It is significant to note that most prominent amongst the men giving clear constructive help towards the financial problems of Section Two were two former members of Prince Rupert's first city council, a council which with whatever faults people may charge against it, certainly did things, and wasted little time in long-winded speechifying about petty trifles.

The attitude assumed by Section Two owners to the city council last night is a positive, practical and businesslike realization of the attitude of many, many citizens as expressed in their comments on the vapourings of Mayor Newton, and the accompanying ineffectiveness of his council. To the fact that her business men are capable of carrying on their own affairs in determined fashion as they are doing with Section Two development, Prince Rupert owes her steady progress towards prosperity in spite of city council dilatoriness, and the demoralizing influence of a garrulous, self-opinionated mayor, whose abilities have never been effective except destructively. The extraordinary thing is that the mere fact of being members of the council under the dull soporific influence of the mayor seems to render several otherwise energetic business men almost as garrulously unconstructive as their civic head.

MAN OF UNUSUAL QUALITIES IS BISHOP ROWE OF ALASKA

Every Year He Travels Over 20,000 Miles Through His
Extensive Territory—Has a Ready Sympathy and
Unflagging Buoyancy and Good Humor

Bishop Rowe, of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Alaska, follows a "wise formula" when he drops in among a group of prospectors in a lonely interior mining camp, thinks Mr. Carrington Weems, who writes of the Bishop and his flock in the current World's Work. He "first of all meets the human craving for tidings from the outside world." Then after his warm welcome "for his genial presence as well as for the news and reading matter" which he supplies, "at night before the time comes to turn in, when confidence has been gained all round, the bishop remarks: 'You are a long way from any church; let's have a little church here by ourselves.'" Likewise to all the Indian tribes of Alaska, "from the Thlinkits in the near southwest, to the Eskimos of the Arctic coast," Bishop Rowe's coming means something. For to them he brings medical aid, religious instruction, and the schooling so necessary to prepare them against the civilization which otherwise engulfs them disastrously.

Had Early Training

The diocese of Alaska, founded in 1895 with Peter Trimble Rowe as its first bishop, lies on both sides of the Arctic Circle. Sitka is the bishop's see, but his field of work is mainly the great interior of Alaska, the country drained by the Yukon, the Koyukuk, and the Tanana, and the mountains and the valleys to the northward. Every year he travels more than 20,000 miles through this territory "by boat in the short summer, and by dog-team and reindeer in winter."

Bishop Rowe's "unflagging buoyancy and good humor," and his "ready human sympathy" eminently fit him for his task, according to Mr. Weems. Service in Canada and Michigan gave him valuable preparation for his life-work. As for physical fitness, "travelling nearly

eleven months in every year in a country like Alaska keeps one in training." In 1908, "a typical Episcopal year," he travelled 22,000 miles to hold 121 services. Extracts from the bishop's diary telling of a trip from Tanana to Valdez read like a tale of Arctic exploration. Every winter brings such hardships, dangers, adventures, and successes, Bishop Rowe we are told foresaw the stamped to the Klondike gold fields, and St. Mary's church at Nome was built by him and two helpers ahead of the great influx of settlers. These extracts from the bishop's diary may be read with serious reflections around a comfortable fire:

Had to Lead the Dogs

"Our sled was loaded with robes, tent, stove, axes, clothing, and food for sixteen days for dogs and selves. . . . Wind blew the snow like shot in our faces. I kept ahead of the dogs leading them, finding the way. We had to cross the wide river; the great hummocks made this an ordeal; had to use an axe and break a way for the dogs and sled. In the midst of it all the dogs would stop; they could not see; their eyes were closed with the frost; my own were; so I rubbed off the frost and went on. The time came when the dogs would—could no longer face the storm. I was forced to make a camp. 'After a sleepless night we were up before breakfast. It was still blowing a gale; had some breakfast hitched up the dogs, dogs, but they would not face the storm, so I resigned myself to the situation and remained in camp. It was my birthday, too. I kept busy chopping wood for the fire. . . . In carrying a heavy log down the side of the mountain I tripped, fell many feet and injured shoulder slightly."

"After another cold and shivering night we found the wind somewhat abated, and without breakfast hatched up the dogs,

acked sled, and were travelling before it was very light.

"Early in the day, while piloting the way, I encountered bad ice, open water, broke through and got wet. After that I felt my way with axe in hand, snow-shoes on feet, until it grew dark. In the darkness I broke through the ice and escaped with difficulty."

Wolves Kept Howling

"All night the wolves howling near by, and we had to keep our dogs near the fire to prevent their being killed. Bitter iron-cold shackled the northland. By night the fire roared defiance to a frost which it could not subdue, while dog and man crouched near it for protection from its awful power. When outside of the fire's light, the heavens were ablaze with moving lights—the aurora borealis of the Arctic shone with wonderful brilliance."

"Only the great white desolation, silent, awful, broken by the wail of wolves or the cracking of ice, as though strange spirits were all about you. The days were strange as the nights. Close by the river crept the spruce, and through this trotted, doglike, packs of wolves, invisible but none the less real, as their howlings indicated."

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No Man Need Use Poor Printing Unless He

is Willing

and Satisfied

...to Do So...

The man who is able to buy any kind of printing is able to buy good printing. If he uses anything else it indicates to people who see it that he doesn't care.

Most people would prefer a man's general character and personality to be in keeping with his printing—so its disastrous not to care about your printing

FOR HIGH CLASS PRINTING OF ALL KINDS SEE THE "NEWS JOB"

Daily News Building PHONE 98 Thira Avenue

KEEP OUT!

"KEEP OUT!" used to hang as a sign on every factory door. The old idea of secrecy in business made it seem a crime to show outsiders processes, materials, and methods of manufacture.

Now the white light of publicity is being let in by those who depend on public favor for business profits and business growth. The "keep out" sign is disappearing from factory doors and the "welcome" sign is taking its place.

Candor and honesty form the backbone of modern Advertising. Men tell the truth, and it pays. Modern selling relies more and more on the confidence and good will of the buyer.

To-day, eyes are too sharp and intelligences too keen to make deceit possible. Absolute frankness in Advertising is the straight road to confidence. The public demands the light; it abominates and fears darkness.

To-day, many canning factories, packing houses, bakeries, and public kitchens welcome visitors, concealing nothing.

To-day, many public service companies use the newspapers to tell the truth about themselves.

To-day, many big industrial enterprises are open without hindrance to the inspection of an interested public.

To-morrow, many more companies, depending for their success and prosperity on public confidence, will lift the curtains that veil their board and work-rooms—they, too, will come to printing candid advertisements in the newspapers.

The public may overlook, but does not forgive, a lie or an abuse of its confidence. The public regards with suspicion those who attempt to serve it in secrecy and silence. The public is repelled by juggled facts or befogging words. The public rewards with its favor and money those who tell it the truth. It walks and shops where the light shines and where the paths are straight.

Throw on the light!

Advice regarding your advertising problems is available through any recognized Canadian advertising agency, or the Secretary of the Canadian Press Association, Room 503 Lumsden Bldg., Toronto. Enquiry involves no obligation on your part—so write, if interested.

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