

# THE DAILY NEWS

PRINCE RUPERT, BRITISH COLUMBIA

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G. A. HUNTER, MANAGING EDITOR

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DAILY EDITION

Monday, April 3, 1944

## A Wise Decision . . .

Thousands of Canadian hearts were lightened last week by the announcement that time for payment of 1943 tax balances has been extended to August 31st.

Many citizens, gloomy because of their conviction that they couldn't meet the income tax payments by April 30 and buy Sixth Victory Loan bonds at the same time, now are glad to find that they will not be barred from joining their fellow countrymen in the most important home war effort to date.

Most people have discovered that the purchase of Victory bonds gives them a tangible feeling that they are actually backing up Canadian men in uniform. To have taken away from a portion of these the opportunity of participating again would have been regrettable. There is ample proof that throughout the rank and file of Canadian citizens there is far more than enough ready cash to pass the minimum objective of \$1,200,000,000 for the Sixth Victory Loan campaign. With the income tax snag removed, sales to individuals should surpass all previous records.

Official Ottawa deserves added commendation in this regard because the income tax announcement was made a month before the Victory Loan opening instead of the eve of the campaign. Time has thus been allowed for a readjustment of personal budgets and a spirit of buoyancy has been injected into the pre-loan period which should prove invaluable in creating the enthusiasm necessary to the success of any campaign.

## Loyal French-Canadians . . .

When there is so much talk of the luke-warm or even hostile attitude of many French-Canadians toward the prosecution of the war it is refreshing to learn of incidents that indicate that there are those of that race who are ardent defenders of the Empire. Here is a story relating to German prison tactics with prisoners taken at Dieppe, that was first reported in Canada's Weekly, a journal published in London, England:

A sailor taken prison at Dieppe states that the first week's hunger in a compound was terrible. Twice a day the prisoners got a small bowl of potato water and a chunk of brownish black bread. The men were so hungry that they ate grass.

Then the Germans played what they thought was a trump card. They called French-Canadians together, said the English were misleading them by getting them to fight against France, and much more along that line. This they supplemented with vegetables and meat which were said to be the gift of the Vichy Government; all with the hope, of course, of starting a riot between the other prisoners and the French-Canadians, which would have been exploited for propaganda purposes in France and other countries.

But the trick didn't work. The French-Canadians, regarding their fellow-prisoners as comrades in arms, did not accept that food for themselves only. They threw everything into a common pot and shared it with others. After that they got no more food from the Germans.

The ratio of French-Canadians in the armed forces is small compared with the rest of Canada, but those who have enlisted for foreign service, are inspired with the utmost zeal. They are the most loyal of comrades, as this instance shows, and in the field have fought with dogged tenacity, and contemptuously of danger when an objective had to be won or a position held. A French-Canadian officer was recently awarded the Victoria Cross, and in proportion to the number of Canadian troops at Dieppe and in Italy, they have won a high percentage of decorations for bravery.

### W.D.'S IN RUPERT—

## Hospitality Appreciated

Y.W.C.A., U.S.O. and Local Homes Contribute to Make Life Happy

By FLIGHT OFFICER FRANCES DOUGLAS

Any time the Prince Rupert Chamber of Commerce wants support, it need only travel to a nearby R.C.A.F. station and the airwomen there will be glad to oblige.

Not that they will recommend the climate as something dry and bracing. Even Prince Rupert gave that up long ago.

What they will have to say concerns a matter much more important to them—the warm-hearted, hospitable attitude of a town not far removed from pioneer days, and still full of the open-handed grace our grandfathers and grandmothers knew.

There aren't many imposing public buildings in Prince Rupert. What there are have been built under great difficulty, some on shifting muskeg, others on isolated rocks. There is nothing to compare with the bright lights of big cities south of 53 but the views are magnificent at every turn, roses for an incredible number of months ancient totems in parks that loom mountain-high and friendliness on all sides.

It starts when an airwoman treks into town and heads for the sign of the "Triangle." Here, there is no Y.W.C.A. hostess house but there is an indefatigable worker of the "Y"—Mrs. Dorothy Garbutt, who underlines her energy and inventiveness with deep sympathy for those who are far from home. She went from Winnipeg to live in England before the war and left her husband and home in Coventry to bring two small

### ACTIVITIES OF Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. (By DOROTHY GARBUTT)

Flight Officer Graham, who for the past seven or eight months has been officer commanding the Women's Division of the R.C.A.F. at Group Headquarters, telephoned me Saturday to say good-bye. She is being posted to Ottawa as a reward, I hope, for her wonderful services to her girls and to the public at large here. Miss Graham asked me, on her behalf and through the medium of this column, to thank all the people in Prince Rupert who have been so kind to her personally and to her W.D.s. She feels very badly at leaving this station and says she will remember it always as one of the happiest postings of her career—and that goes for the W.D.s as well. I know that I, for one, will miss her very much indeed but wish her the best of luck in her new work.

The boys at the Military Post Office are crying to high heaven for an iron, or parts of an electric iron or irons which they can put together and make into a single iron. They can't find one in the stores so have turned to "Ma" to help them.

And the Wrens would like any vases or bowls you can spare to put flowers in and brighten up the Wrennery. You know where their barracks are of course, next to the C.W.A.C.'s barracks in the staff houses on Seventh and Eighth Avenues. Sub-Lieutenant Jess was in to visit us the other day and, although we are pretty thoroughly upside down, I think she was able to get some idea of what we have to offer for the accommodation of the girls.

Padre McKittrick, the Navy chaplain at H.M.C.S. Chatham, told me an interesting story about Petty Officer Carl Tapscott who is a member of "Meet the Navy" and who sang solo numbers at the Sunday morning church service in the naval drill hall. It seems that Carl could have gone to Vancouver Sunday morning with the rest of the men in the show and had a few days holiday there but, in order to help out with the church service, he stayed over and, by doing so, just had time to join the show. Carl is interested in church work and for a number of years was organist and choirmaster at Bathurst Street Church in Toronto. Wren Anna Leigh, who also sang a sacred number at the church service, is from Finland and sings in five different languages.

sons to Canada while she marshalled a shipload of war guests across the Atlantic. With one of her children in Winnipeg and one in Saskatoon, she went to Prince Rupert and a day that's full of activity.

The "Y" in which the Y. W. and Y. M. collaborate, is a three-piece affair—dances in one spot, cafeteria in another and the hut in a third. Necessity has introduced many unusual features in the hut and one corner of the quiet room is full of toys and play pens for children of service wives, some of whom even bring the baby down for its daily bath. Prince Rupert, like many another town, has felt the problem of wartime housing, but it faces it more light-heartedly than most.

Here, airwomen find books to

read and notepaper for letter-writing. When the cafeteria has steaks word somehow gets to their mountain fastness and their is a concerted trek for town. They want something they can't buy—such as an extra iron, or rafts of coathangers. Mrs. Garbutt puts a plea in the column she writes and generous people of Prince Rupert provide them.

### U. S. O. PROVIDES MOTHERS' PIES

The U. S. O. is the spot for pies like mother used to wish she could make and coffee that tastes as good as it smells. Generous U.S.O. workers have taken the Canadian airwomen into their sphere, and the girl in galashes, off duty for a few hours, can listen to up-to-the-minute

recordings or join in whatever special fun is arranged for the day.

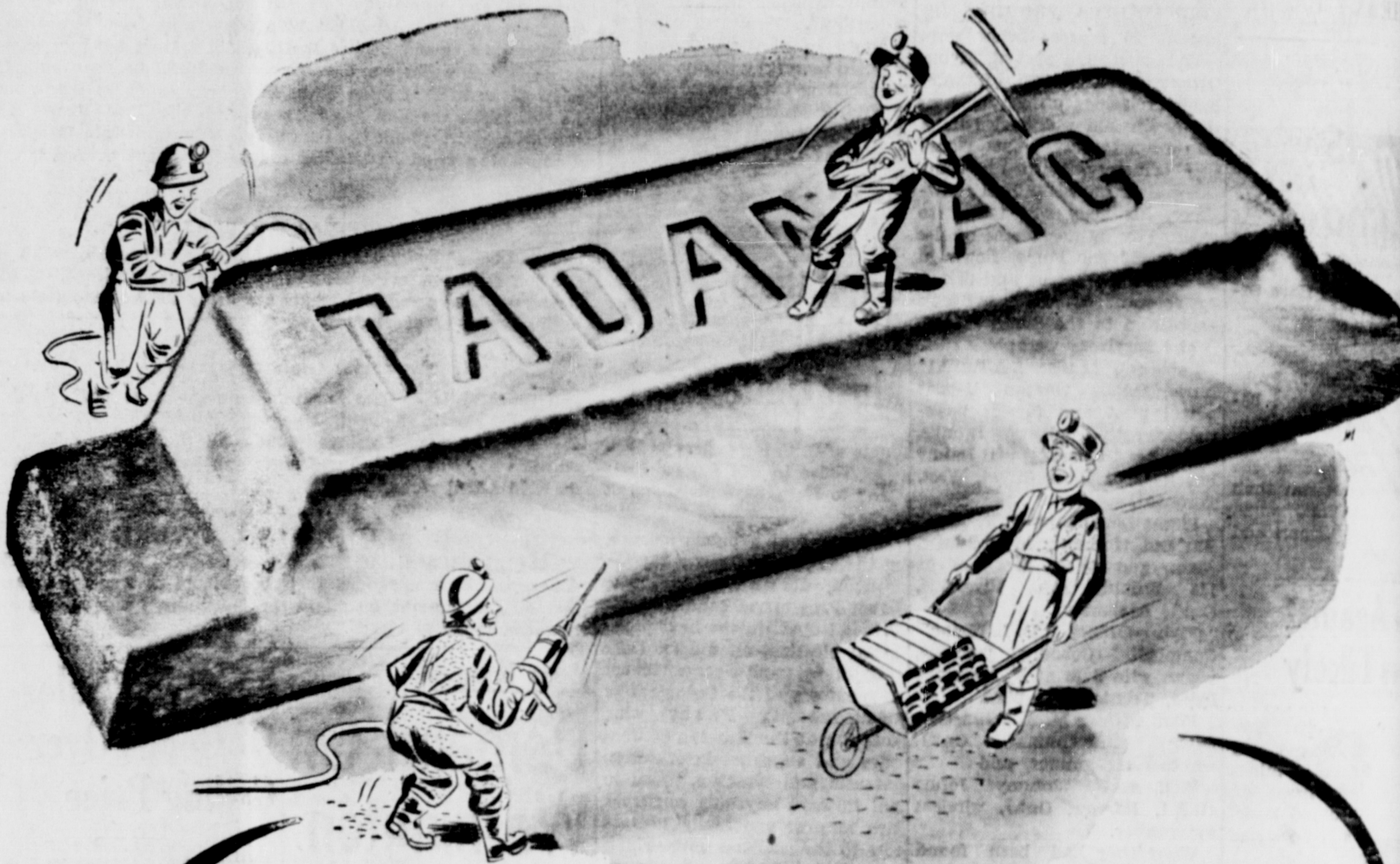
Christmas, New Year's forty-eight hours' leave or time off can be spent in Prince Rupert homes. When special occasions such as Thanksgiving come around, there are more invitations than there are airwomen. When the girls go home again (they sometimes call it "back to Canada") they will remember the legends, the stories of pioneer days, from first-hand, not guide books.

Their station is full of recreational activity for off-duty hours but even the best of stations pall. So airwomen climb into half-length rubber boots and raincoats. They plod through the rain down a muskeg road, usually travelling all but the

ORANGES REAL GIFT LONDON — An R. A. F. transport driver in Italy learned that the scarf he had received in a Red Cross box had been knit by a 97-year old woman. So he sent a return gift to Mrs. Eliza Hall—a whole box of war-scarce oranges.

FLUORESCENT ENVELOPE Map reading at night without the aid of light is now possible with a fluorescent plastic envelope in which the map is placed.

first half-mile in a stake truck, pie-wagon or jeep. There's "Tewn" at the end of the trail and if the welcome mat has washed down the mountainside, there's plenty of welcome inside the door.



# This Little Pig - WENT TO MARKET

... a pig of the Tadanac breed raised by Consolidated. A very proud pig too—proud of the fact that he is "of the best and second to none."

Like all pedigree stock, this little pig has a history. It begins as far back as 1900. It is a fascinating story of how step by step, year by year, difficulties were overcome. The Tadanac breed became purer, but unlike pedigree stock, his price became lower.

This little pig wandered farther and farther afield. He appeared on the market in England, South America, India and China. Because more and more people bought him, Consolidated had to raise more and more pigs—to do so we had to employ more and more men. The cheaper these little pigs of lead became, the more money the men making them got paid.

HOW COULD CONSOLIDATED PAY MORE AND MORE TO RAISE LITTLE PIGS WHICH SOLD FOR LESS AND LESS?

It's no secret—our Research developed new and better methods, our Management got the money to install the new and better methods and our Engineers, Operating Staff and men saw to it that the new methods produced more and better little pigs—we learned how to do the job better, that's all.



## THE CONSOLIDATED MINING & SMELTING COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED, TRAIL, B.C.

### THIRD IN POWER

The Royal Canadian Navy, which now ranks third most powerful among the navies of the United Nations, pursued its duties of protecting shipping in the North Atlantic during 1943.

### DESTROYED LEGENDS

Illustrated manuscripts of the Mayas and Aztecs recording their legends were destroyed by the Spaniards when they explored Central and South America.