

THE DAILY NEWS

PRINCE RUPERT, BRITISH COLUMBIA

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday by Prince Rupert Daily News Limited, Third Avenue
G. A. HUNTER, MANAGING EDITOR

MEMBER OF THE CANADIAN PRESS

The Canadian Press is exclusively entitled to use for publication of all news despatches credited to it or to the Associated Press in this paper and also the local news published therein. All rights of republication of special despatches therein are also reserved.

ADVERTISING RATES

Death, Funeral, In Memoriam, Engagement and Wedding Notices, Card of Thanks	\$2.00
Birth Notices	.50
Funeral Flowers, per Name	.10
Classified, 2c per word, per insertion, minimum	.50
Transient, per inch	.75
Contract, per inch	1.50
Readers, per line	.25
Black Face Readers, per line	.50
Business and Professional Cards inserted daily, per month, per inch	\$3.75

8 Columns, 12 ems. 287 Lines to Column

DAILY EDITION Monday, July 3, 1944

The Cabinet Vacancy . . .

The appointment of a new provincial cabinet minister to succeed the late Hon. A. Wells Gray as minister of lands is being discussed. Naturally, the Vancouver area, with Attorney General Maitland the only member from that community, will be pulling hard for the successor to Mr. Gray to be selected not far removed from that city. Other parts of the province will also, no doubt, consider they have some claims and among them Northern British Columbia. Of course, the choice is one for the premier himself to decide and he may be counted upon to consider all the circumstances—geographical, quality of material, etc.—and make a wise and fair selection.

The Farmer's Cycle . . .

One of the lesser recognized features of the Ilsley budget of June 26 is the part it plays in completing a cycle for Canadian farmers.

The fight over protection has lasted almost as long as Canadian agriculture. It rose and fell in intensity depending to some extent on the degree of farmers' prosperity. That is, in good years it was bottled up and let loose in the bad years always with the proviso that it was an election issue at any time.

The farmer used to be in the position of selling all his products in an open competitive market and buying all his machinery in the protected market. He was annoyed when he had to sell his wheat or beef or butter in competition with world prices and yet in turn had to buy his binders and plows and threshing machines in a market protected by a high Canadian tariff even against the United States which, itself, was in turn a highly protected country.

Now the cycle is completed, and the farmer is selling his produce in a protected, or government-managed market, while he is at least in the position where he can look forward to buying his machinery in a competitive market. That is the result of the budget provision abolishing the tariff and the war tax. Of course, he either has had his quota for this year of machinery, or else he finds that wartime demands on industry have stopped the making of the articles he wants. However, his ingenuity will find a way around that until the priorities are eased.

Meanwhile Canadian wheat is sold with a floor price under it. Canadian beef and bacon and cheese and eggs are going to Britain and the United Nations under definite agreements or under government managements, in each case with price control looked after. Also he has had seasonal agreements affecting certain products.

There is still one phase of protection for Canadian manufacturers, and though the farmer may not be paying it visibly, he is part of the scheme of economy under which it is levied. That is the premium on U.S. dollars, now 10 per cent. Thus, for every \$100 implement made in a United States plant and sold in Canada, the Canadian farmer pays \$110. The implement manufacturer thus still retains some of his old time protection.

The tariff may not be going out of politics, as the nation becomes more industrialized, but it has gone a long way from the clear-cut issue that it used to be. And so some of the good old-fashioned fun has gone out of elections. Today they are getting too complicated.

Are Women Doing Part? . . .

Leaders of the Red Cross workroom in Prince Rupert are becoming discouraged at the lack of support they are receiving from the women of the city generally. There does appear to be a considerable diminution of enthusiasm since the earlier days of the war when such fine big shipments of goods were dispatched regularly from here.

There are, no doubt, many women who could be doing more along this line than they are at present. Their consciences can, of course, dictate to them as to what they might be doing. It does seem that there might be a good deal more working besides the faithful few who are carrying on.

Many women in Prince Rupert probably have leisure time or could make time to lend a hand in this very laudable war work to aid and succor unfortunate people who, much less than having an easy time of it, are suffering sorely through war's misfortunes be it summer holiday season or not.

Letters to the Editor

SEES MUCH SQUALOR

Editor Daily News:

I trust you will grant me the privilege of criticizing your own editorial article in last Tuesday's Daily News. I refer to the article head "A Bad Impression."

First let me say I make no defence of Bruce Mickleburgh, he is quite capable of defending himself should it be necessary.

His exuberance I admire, his youth I envy, his politics I share and his description of conditions in the Interior I can vouch for, which conditions I deeply deplore.

Having lived in various parts of the central Interior and latterly travelled an average of 15,000 miles per year by automobile for two years from as far west as Kitwanga to east beyond Vanderhoof I was able to visit every district—my business being that of a salesman.

I think it safe to say that many of the outlying farms I called at would perhaps only see one or two visitors a year—this fact probably accounting for the behaviour of some of these lonely people. For I have known several occasions when these people—young and old—actually ran to hide when they saw a stranger approaching.

Some of the places I saw were squalid in the extreme—families of over a dozen—parents and children—living in a one-room cabin, partly built of sods, dirt floor, absolutely no furniture except a stove—all sleeping on the floor.

This, Mr. Editor, is surely squalid enough and, as for destitution, I admit that no one actually starved, for most of the settlers were able to produce all they could eat but they were destitute of decent clothes, furniture, education, social intercourse. Among the Menonites I have seen families so close to destitution that they were living on potatoes and bread only.

I think you were unfortunate in your choice of words when you say that some people were unfitted for the life they had chosen for again I can tell you of many ranches where one could eat the simple meal always offered—from the bare boards, everything was so scrupulously clean—there were few indeed without very well-kept vegetable gardens—in fact there was an over abundance of produce—but no markets, hence no money—hence the destitution referred to above.

I have seen where families have made nearly everything they needed—wool grown carded and spun from their own sheep, leather from their own cattle and goats, furniture, even the ironwork—hinges, horse shoes, sleigh runners—to say nothing of buckskin, moosehide, bearskin, in their various uses.

Oh! let me assure you the people are wonderful in their adaptability, in their patience and faith in the country. Bruce Mickleburgh was as thrilled with all this as I was and as anyone is who has seen the great interior and its peoples of all nationalities, and Bruce Mickleburgh did not as you say "knock the district"—but he did knock the system which has been responsible for the conditions—he did ask the people to support the Labor Progressive Party in its fight to change these conditions and to support a policy which will ensure the fullest development of this great country.

Nor is he looking for "votes of discontent" but for the votes of those who have confidence in proposals we the Labor Progressive Party put forward.

However, I must not take up too much of your valuable space but feel that reference should be made to conditions in our own home town, Prince Rupert, for you do not need to go very far from your editorial sanctum to see some rather squalid conditions, with the rat-infested back yards, green with slime, dangerous with rotten walls and steps, where our very foodstuffs are constantly being subjected to the dangers of verminous contamination. Go to the back of some of

our restaurants—the odor is enough to make one wish for a gas mask—go inside some of our restaurants—where it is necessary to squeeze your way through diners to reach a malodorous toilet, the door of which can hardly be opened without offending the senses of patrons.

How about our city lock-up—our old men's home—are these not squalid? Is not Cow Bay with its vile stench of rancid washing water squalid, or some of the shack areas on Fraser Street—or clusters of broken down shacks such as are to be found up town—between Second and Third Avenues West.

Let us face the facts—we have become calloused to much of this—during the depression people with money would not risk that money to correct these conditions—as there was no profit in such expenditure.

Those of us who had no money were obliged to put up with these things but surely a new outlook is now being enjoyed by all. Surely we are going to make the best of a glorious country and away with the old, the squalid, the destitution in a land like Canada "flowing with milk and honey."

These sentiments are those held by my comrades of the L. P. Party and we shall endeavour by all the means in our power to bring about measures which will enable all people to earn a decent living and in particular those dwellers in the Skeena Federal Riding.

We will support any measure sponsored by any other party which will help these people and the country as a whole, but we do not knock any district, nor are we trying to get votes of discontent.

Thanking you,
HAROLD PONDER.

"ZOMBIES"

Editor, Daily News:

Your recent editorial on the meaning of the term "Zombie" was both timely and almost to the point.

I say "almost" because all loyal Canadians with whom I have spoken have an entirely different meaning for this word, one which you, unfortunately, would not be permitted to print but by a little imagination you will know what I mean.

Everyone now knows, of course, to whom a "Zombie" refers and it is most amusing to me how a man can have the utter and complete gall to remain a "Zombie" knowing how much he is needed overseas and also knowing how everyone feels about him.

What reason could he have had for not going active?

Your article concerning the "GS" badge was also most interesting and, in this regard, it is most amusing to note how a "Zombie" will attempt to hide his left sleeve when he notices someone looking at him. It must be from a feeling of shame and guilt as in the company of their own kind they can put on a false air of bravado which completely disappears when in the company of others.

Notice this for yourself next time you pass a man in uniform on the street. If he is active and wearing the "GS" badge, he walks with his head in the air and quite proud of the fact. Not so a "Zombie." He turns his head away to hide the look of guilty conscience that is all too obvious, actually ashamed to face his fellow man.

A Volunteer Veteran of the last war.

GEORGE J. DAWES
Ex. R.N.

Fresh Local Raw and Pasteurized MILK
VALENTIN DAIRY
PHONE 687

Mrs. Gable Is Laid at Rest

The late Mrs. Marion Gable, whose funeral took place on Friday morning, is survived by three sons, and six grandsons.

Two of her grandsons were ordained in the priesthood last year, and two are in the army and one in the air force.

Pallbearers were Privates Harry E. Parker, Frank Papalardo, William Corcoran, Don Makon, Fred Mishead, and Staff Sergeant Frank Longuel.

EGYPTIAN KNOWLEDGE

The use of the beam scale for weighing was known to the Egyptians 5,000 years before the Christian era.



Pack a Box of VITA-VIM MULTIPLE CAPSULES IN YOUR PARCELS

Send them to husbands, sons or brothers overseas—or to friends and relatives in Great Britain.

Canada's men in the armed forces are the best fed in the world—but there may be times when vitamin-complete meals are uncertain.

In Nyal Vita-Vim Multiple Capsules are six of the established Vitamins, plus liver, and iron concentrate. Make sure your menfolk suffer no dietary Vitamin deficiency. Supplement their excellent army fare by sending them Vita-Vim Multiple Capsules. Send them also to friends in Great Britain to supplement their restricted food rations.



Sold only by the Nyal Druggist in your neighbourhood.

COAL IS COLD-WEATHER INSURANCE



DEPARTMENT OF MUNITIONS AND SUPPLY
Honourable C. D. Howe Minister

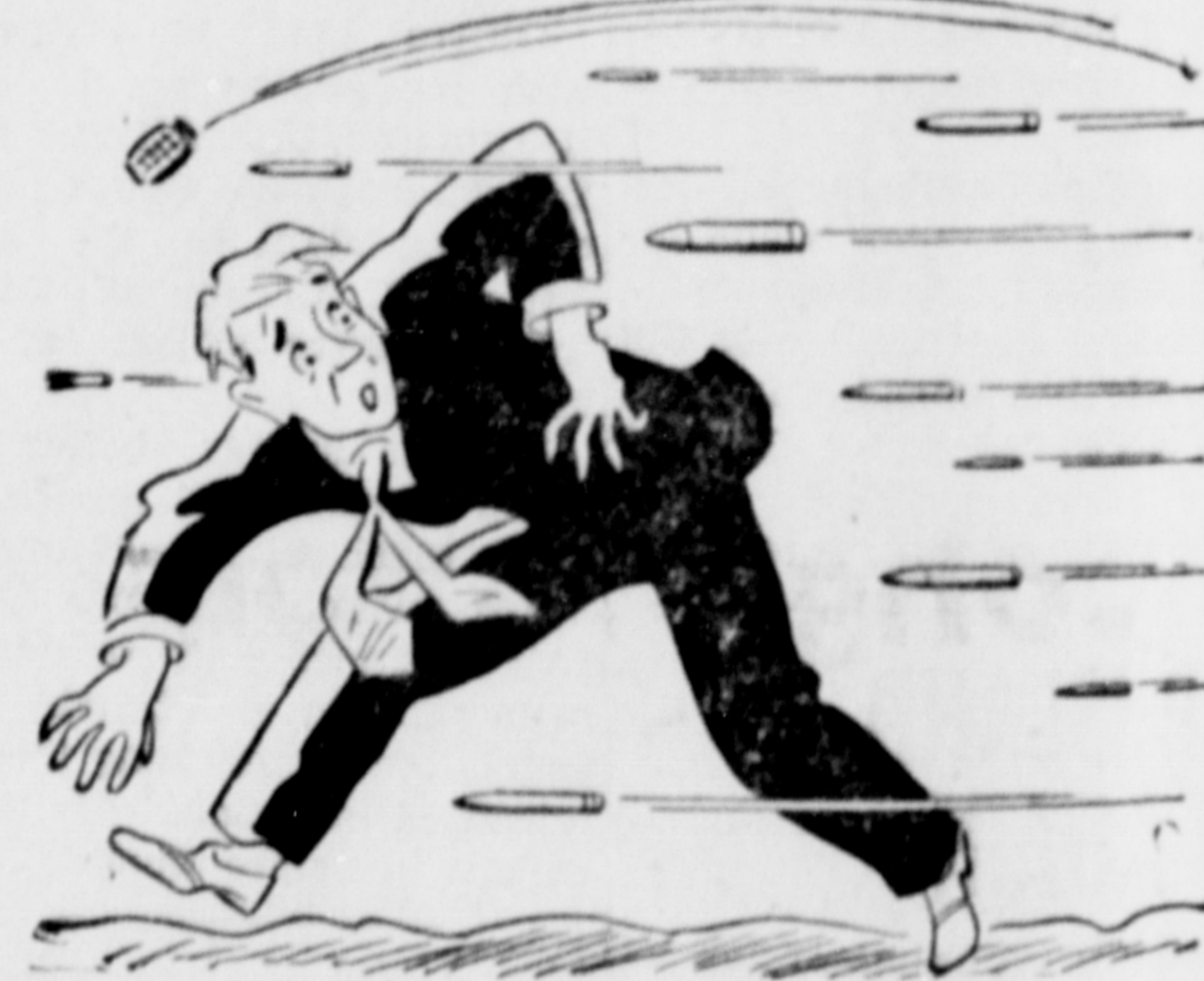
Have You Ordered Next Winter's Coal Yet?

If Not, Do It Today!

PLACE YOUR ORDER TODAY WITH

ALBERT & McCaffery, Ltd.

PHONE 116 and 117



"LET'S GO" Farming calls all STUDENTS

FARM labour is definitely scarce.

...Students can fill the gaps made by war in the ranks of those needed on the land.

...Boys 15 and up and girls 16 and up are urgently needed for farms this summer.

...This is the chance for boys and girls to answer a real patriotic appeal.

...Don't say "no"!

Here is how you go about it:

ACT NOW!

Consult your Local Farm Placement Officer, or any local Committee established for placing farm workers in your district, or a district Agriculturist; or

Write to the Director, Dominion-Provincial Emergency Farm Labour Service, 844 West Hastings St., Vancouver, B.C.; or

Communicate with the nearest Employment and Selective Service Office.

THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS ISSUED BY THE DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF LABOUR, AS PART OF THE DOMINION-PROVINCIAL FARM LABOUR PROGRAM.

RG-17-D

NEW ROYAL HOTEL

A Home Away From Home

Rates 75c up
50 Rooms, Hot and Cold Water

Prince Rupert, B.C.

Phone 281 P.O. Box 198

A. MacKENZIE FURNITURE LTD.

A GOOD PLACE TO BUY

We are just reminding you of things that you know. That we have a large stock of Household Furniture, Bedding and Floor Covering on hand.

Send us your Mail Orders.

Phone 775

327 3rd Avenue