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.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By City Carrier, per week	.15
Per Year	$7.00
Per Month	.65
By Mail, per Month	.40
Per Year	$4.00

DAILY EDITION, Saturday, March 25, 1944

The "Military Idiots" . . .

It is not a great many months since Adolf Hitler was complaining that he really did not have enemies who were smart enough to test his skill. It was in his Berlin address of September 30, 1942, that he declared: "If I had an opponent of adequate scope—of real military size—then I could actually calculate approximately where he would attack. But if one has before one military idiots, in such a case one cannot even guess where they will attack."

In the 15 months since that cocksure boast was made the "military idiots" have driven Hitler's armies pell-mell across hundreds of miles of Russian soil; they have chased his troops from one end of North Africa to the other; they have conquered Sicily, effected a landing in Italy, occupied Naples, threatened Rome and captured airfields, which are now being used to bomb the Balkans; they have pounded many of Germany's greatest cities into rubble, and they have forced Hitler to admit, in his latest New Year's Day proclamation to his people: "The year 1943 has brought us our heaviest reverses." Not a bad record for a group of morons.

Here is another case of one of Hitler's famous bits of bombast coming home to roost. It cannot help the morale of the German people for them to be driven by their own leader to one or the other of two conclusions: Either that Hitler didn't know what he was talking about, at the height of his power fifteen months ago, or that his own generalship is so poor that "military idots" can outwit, outmanoeuver and outslug him.

Another Local Boy . . .

It is with the deepest of regret that we join with their many old friends in this community to express condolences with Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Wearmouth on the loss of their only son who is dead of wounds sustained while on active service overseas with the Eighth Army. A grand local boy, a scant twenty years of age, he answered the call of King and Country as soon as age would permit and, being the fine lad that he was, was quickly sent overseas as has been done with so much of the flower of our youth. Now he is dead, cut off as the future held everything in store for him, leaving parents who, as parents must always do, had built so much on him and who, now that he is gone, feel an emptiness in life that only those who have themselves experienced the ordeal can appreciate.

Many a fine boy has gone as Jack Wearmouth has gone and many more will. Many parents have suffered as his parents suffer today and many more will do the same. It is the war. Even the collectivity of war suffering cannot assuage the grief that those who lose like this must feel. But it is a great cause. This boy has given his all. These parents have given their only child. They have made the greatest sacrifice. Again we sincerely sympathize. It is the least we can do.

SIMMONS

BeautyRest Mattresses

AND BOX SPRINGS

Pre-War Quality — Pre-War Prices

Once again you can buy BeautyRest Mattresses and Box Springs — singly or in combination — all the refinements of construction that for years made BeautyRest the utmost in Spring and Mattress value.

BeautyRest Mattress, size 4-6 and 4-0. Price $42.50

BeautyRest Box Spring $42.50

ELIO Furniture Store

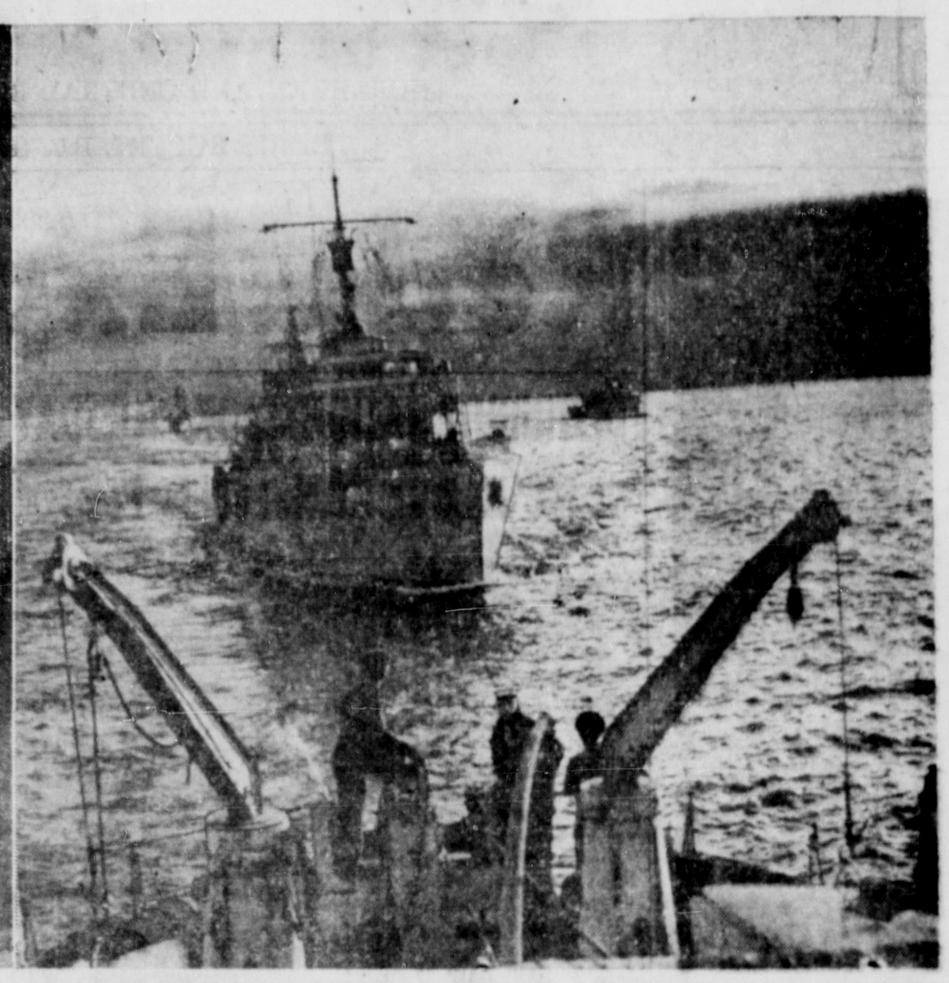
Third Avenue

Dibb Printing Company

OFFICE SUPPLIES
PRINTING
BOOKBINDING
STATIONERY

BIRTHDAY AND EVERYDAY CARDS
WATERMAN'S FOUNTAIN PENS

Bosner Block, 3rd Street Phone 234



CANADIAN BANGORS CLEAR SEAS FOR MERCHANT FLEET — Canadian-built minesweepers are playing a decisive role keeping the seas clear for Allied shipping. Since the beginning of the war, enough mines have been cleared to have destroyed the British Fleet two or three times, it was stated recently by A. V. Alexander. Photos show (left) sweeper pom-pom gunners at section stations, beneath the White Ensign and (right) the H.M.S. Dornoch, length 172 foot, tonnage 750 tons, similar to more than 125 minesweepers already delivered to Great Britain by Canadian shipyards.

QUARTERS OF WRENS FEMININE

Nautical Atmosphere Missing But Girls Are Happy and Comfortable.

By Margaret Ecker
Canadian Press Staff Writer

LONDON, March 25 (CP)—The life of a Canadian Wren serving in Great Britain is not nautical but it's nice.

There's no rolling deck, only the floor of Canadian naval headquarters under their feet as they go about their jobs as clerks and postal workers, and there isn't much sea-faring atmosphere about their quarters which they share with 400 British Wrens in a London suburb.

But any Wren will tell you that few people are as happy and as comfortable as they. They are among the best fed girls in England.

No other Canadian women's service works and lives as closely with British servicewomen as does the Wrens. And it has worked. British and Canadian Wrens have become the best of friends at work and at play.

Quarters life isn't as nautical as in Canada. There's no saluting on the quarterdeck and your Wren hostess invites you to "come in" not come on aboard as she would do in Canada. The quarters are like a big, well-run women's club, shiny clean, a feat in smoky London.

Sub. Lieut. Margaret Mackie of Victoria, Sub Lieut. Grace Lovatt of Winnipeg and I ate in the cheery, very un-barracks-like officers' dining room. The meal conversation was more feminine than is usual among uniformed women, and English First Officer Marguerite Canale explained that British Wrens are not under naval discipline as the Canadians are.

When dinner finished the Wrens were in the middle of their evening. In the "fo'castle" (one term they retain) a London dancing teacher was instructing Wrens and some men from the Royal Corps of Signals in ballroom dancing.

Wren Mollie Lindsay of Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask., was still thinking about her dinner. "We eat a lot better than I expected," she said.

"HAIRDOS" ARE FREE

Wren Bunty Greene of Vancouver was waiting her turn at the hair-dresser's room, where two Wren hairdressers were proving the secret of why the girls of their service are so attractive. Bunty explained that Wrens get a free shampoo and finger wave every fortnight but they can have extra "haidos" for the equivalent of 12 cents.

They call their rooms "cabins" in quarters and they are as shipshape as that. Here again the Wrens liveup to their reputations as the most feminine of the women's services. Each room has a washstand and there are pretty bedspreads on the beds which are barracks style. Pictures are allowed on walls, and they were all pictures of ships in the cabin of Petty Officer Helen Booth of Vancouver and Petty Officer Betty Allen of Winnipeg.

Wrens at home, are just like any other girls. Wren Kathleen Barclay of Ottawa lounged comfortably in a housecoat gossiping with Leading Wren Pat Macoun of Ottawa. They reported the third in their cabin, Wren Sue Joy of Toronto was having a bath.

Next door Wren Marjorie Warren of Hamilton and Ottawa and Wren Dorothy Morgan of Saskatoon listened to a dance-band program from their small radio. Wren Joan Grimsdick of Winnipeg shut her door firmly from the sound. "I'm studying for a trade exam," she explained.

Not all Wrens were relaxing. Leading Wren Kathleen Baker of Fort William was on duty at the door, checking the passes of outgoing Wrens, a job all Wrens get occasionally.

LETTERBOX

NO WOMAN'S PLACE

Editor, Daily News:

I wonder if this letter printed in your paper won't help someone. I know I am expressing the opinion of a good many citizens.

We see a good many women doing their part in the war effort today. That is all very fine and in many cases a woman takes a man's place. But when a woman will take the place of a man at the door of a bar why that is most assuredly going too far.

It is a fine thing for a man and his wife to be able to go into a hotel for a glass of beer if they are so inclined. But when you come out and hear the unbecoming remarks about the doorman, it is enough to make the toughest person blush.

If a woman would take the place of a man there are lots of useful and patriotic ways in which it can be done.

—C. Jones.

PROUD OF BASUTOS

BLOEMFONTEIN, South Africa, (CP)—The Bishop of Bloemfontein, after a 7,000-mile tour of the Middle East to visit 18,000 Basutos now serving with the Pioneer Corps had nothing but praise for their work. "I'm proud to be their bishop," he said.

SHRAPNEL FOR PROOF

LONDON, (CP)—Metal shrapnel that fell during an anti-aircraft barrage was produced in court by Mrs. Annie Burrell and saved her from a fine for alleged blackout offence. It was explained that the splinter pierced the roof of the Burrel home, damaged wires and caused a short-circuit which turned the lights on.

SMELT DISAPPEARING

The smelt, a fish common to Lake Michigan, disappeared mysteriously from those waters in the winter of 1943.

SPORTS

Len and Peter, typical English soccer fans, stood in a crowded pub of a Sunday night and decided without hesitation that the Canadian-American brand of football never would threaten their game as a sporting attraction in their country. The two had just watched the first football game in Britain between the Canadian and American forces. They enjoyed it, thrilled to it along with 30,000 others, but to them the soccer match stood supreme. For one thing, they said, soccer had continuous action. "We found it got a little boring watching the players go into a huddle," Len and Pete said. "They clasped their arms around each other, their heads together as though they were discussing the second front. Then, too, we got a little tired at times of watching players pile on one another. But we jumped to our feet with the rest when a back threw a long forward pass or when the backs combined on a sweeping run around the ends and tossed the ball around to each other."

The two, one a factory worker, the other a bricklayer, admitted the rules were baffling to the eye of a first-time spectator and that the game was further complicated since the first half was played under American rules and the second half conformed to Canadian regulations. As a game, it really proved nothing. The Canadian Army Mustangs, better conditioned and fielding some of the Dominion's greats, defeated the Pirates, from an American Base Section, 16-6. A second game will be played. The approximately 17,000 Canadian servicemen and women at the scene voted it as good as a top-notcher senior fixture back home. The reactions of Len and Peter represented those of the majority of the 5,000 Britons present.

To the English onlooker the Canadian rules provided the more attractive football because of the increased opportunities for open play. That might have been, however, because the Canadians played a strictly defensive game in the first half and turned to the offensive under their own rules in the last half. It was a wide-open affair towards the end. Some of the toughest work of the Sunday afternoon fixture, played in mammoth White City Stadium was done by members of the crowd. Tubes, buses and trolleys were crammed. At many tube stations the crowds were so great that hundreds did not arrive until half-time.

The Daily Sketch correspondent summed up his observations with "a new link was cemented between the two nations—well, that's about all I can say. Exactly what happened in this game is nobody's business." Referring to the players, the writer noted "they were padded all over and wore crash helmets," adding ironically, "I don't blame them." Facetiously, perhaps, he continued: "Now football American style and football as played in England differ in about 17 ways. So to make it simple, half of yesterday's game was played under American rules and the other half under Canadian rules. And the Canadian style apparently had another 17 points of difference."

FOUR YEARS AGO IN THIS WAR

March 25, 1940—French Premier Reynaud met Italian ambassador for first private conference with Mussolini's envoy. Premier Teleky of Hungary conferred with Italian Foreign Minister Count Ciano. French ambassador left Italy for home to report on Italy's position.

WINNINGS SOON LOST

LAUNCESTON, Tasmania, (CP)—A man who had won about $35,000 in a racing lottery a year before was convicted here for trying to collect on a fake totalisator ticket at the races.

1928 JANUARY 1928
SUN MON TUES WED THU FRI SAT
1 2 3 4 5 6 7

REMEMBER this Old Chum Calendar and the year 1928?

That was the year Amelia Earhart flew the Atlantic . . . and Capt. Charles Kingsford-Smith flew the Pacific . . . when the Vestris sank off the east coast of the United States and Percy Williams, of Vancouver, won the Olympic 100-metre dash.

Babe Ruth clouted the Yankees to a four-straight-games triumph over the Cardinals. Four-wheel brakes were a new feature on automobiles.

OLD CHUM

The Tobacco of Quality

CUT COARSE FOR PIPE · CUT FINE FOR ROLLING YOUR OWN

KWONG SANG HING
HOP KEE

CHOP SUEY HOUSE

612 7th AVE. WEST
(Next to King Tai)

All your patronage welcome

Open 5 p.m. to 12 p.m.
Tuesday, 10 p.m. to 12 p.m.

Outside Orders from 2 p.m. to 12 p.m.

Phone Red 247

SHOP AT THE

SEVENTH AVE. MARKET

"The Friendly Store"

We handle HIGHEST QUALITY MEATS and VAN'S BREAD

Also Fresh Fruit and Vegetables

Our Prices Are Right