

An independent daily newspaper devoted to the upbuilding of Prince Rupert and all communities comprising northern and central British Columbia.
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GAVE RHODES A HAIRCUT

COLCHESTER, Essex, Eng. — Charles Hazell, 86, who died here, claimed to be Britain's oldest practising hairdresser. He cut Cecil Rhodes' hair in 1881 and had been a barber for 70 years.



From Play Pens to Pinafores...

EATON'S Readies Your Little Darlings for Sunny Days Ahead—

- Sturdy Play Clothes
- Pretty Party Dresses
- Brief Bathing Suits
- Toys and such to keep them happy the live-long day—
- All Beautifully Pictured and Reasonably Priced in the Big Catalogue for Spring and Summer, 1948.

T. EATON CO.

EATON'S

Visit our ORDER OFFICE
616 Third Ave. W. Prince Rupert
TELEPHONE 740



"SILENT CINDERELLA"

Pretty little Barbara Kirby, 12, of Jacksonville, Fla., bides her time in hospital at Philadelphia, Pa., hopeful of soon speaking normally for the first time in her life. She has not spoken since she was two years old and has been forced to breathe through a metal tube inserted in her throat. Dr. Louis Clerf performed an operation which created a new opening in the girl's trachea to permit normal breathing through the nose and mouth, and says he has every reason to believe that the operation was a success—but it will be months before we'll know for sure," he added. Barbara lost her voice when she was a baby following an attack of diphtheria.

• MERCHANTS—Do you know that the Daily News is the most effective medium of advertising in Prince Rupert? No one misses your message if it's advertised in the News. It's the really efficient way of putting it over.

LIFE in this Prince Rupert

by BIDDEE JINKS

I love a man who smiles while he speaks of "an excellent death." Then in the next breath, with a few choice words portrays a too-fat girl covered with black sequins, who shimmers all over the place every time she chuckles, silently—unobtrusively as the Aurora Borealis. That man is Ross Lort, C.D.A., festival adjudicator, and—well—now I'm embarrassed.

His comments at the end of each festival session hit the highest of performance. His words brimmed with life, so descriptive that each one was a framed picture of motion and sound, covered over with humor, sometimes, with a rare, delving wit at all times.

That is, his remarks for the last three performances followed such a design. They probably did at the first one, but though he spoke, and I strained to hear, his words were thrust back at him by the hub-bub into which they fell.

It was after the small children of each school had sung splendidly, and I wanted to hear Mr. Lort's remarks. Finally, not hearing I gave myself up to helpless rage—and to wondering what a few years have done to us. When did people—and not only teen-agers—start the practice of following a program down the sheet, then pouncing upon the last number as a signal to leave? If not to leave, then get ready to leave, which means an audible struggle with a coat and a chair and an umbrella, then a long dash up to the front to collect a child or two? With such an adult example, is it any wonder that few years later those small children broaden the pattern so that they actually don't know enough to refrain from talking—aloud—if they are not being entertained to the highest degree or to suit their tastes, with no thought of general public behaviour.

According to the present non-behaviour of the average High School student, parents, or something slipped a long time ago. Someone speaking publicly, or privately for that matter, makes no difference. If they have gum to chew, they snap it; and if some date past or future to discuss, the time is now. And never mind if you are a part of an audience, and are embarrassing, perhaps, to your school inspector—or to the people who live in the same city.

It was some comfort to know I was not the only one in a tem- per. I walked from the Civic Centre with a lady almost in tears.

She is one of those fortunate persons born gentle. Who speaks sweetly, even under stress. Who likes children and has taught them, but who felt this exhibition of bad manners was connected to, and a smirch upon her profession.

Then, the gathering moisture left—in the time it takes a drop of water to get off a red-hot stove. Those tears simply steamed off somewhere, carrying most of that tender disposition with them. And that was the moment a bright-cheeked boy chose to put his bike crosswise on the pavement, forcing pedestrians onto the street to get past.

Our little detour complete, there was a sudden flash. Rooted, my sweet companion shrieked like a shrew. "You shouldn't have put your bike crosswise on the street! Don't you know enough to move that bicycle so people can get past? Don't you know?"

But feeling better already, she quit. She left a dumbfounded lad staring at her indignant back, who had no way of knowing the lady had vented, on him, a part of her afternoon's accumulation of wrath.

As I say, Mr. Lort is nice. That first afternoon he kept talking as if to nice people. His words were not entirely wasted of course, for Mr. Hyndman could hear. He was but a few inches away—doing a noble job with an impulse to do damage with a sturdy microphone stick which stood right handy.

That night, and the next day, Ross Lort made his comments to interested persons. Others were given a chance to leave first, then the doors locked. It was a good arrangement; but it is still the first time I have known it to be necessary.

This invitation, don't refuse: Run ads always in The News.

BORDEN STREET RED CROSS SALE DRAWS MANY

"We have been collecting coupons by the score. For our Junior Red Cross, ever more and more."

This year, seventeen thousand five hundred fifty-five— It took a lot of work at such a total to arrive.

"Now we're asking all of you to come and do your share. Please buy the goods and help us here."

Help Juniors everywhere."

This was the story and argument presented to the many visitors at the Junior Red Cross sale held at the Borden Street School yesterday afternoon. There was a splendid response from parents and friends, and as a result the sum of \$136. was taken in. This money will be available for the usual objectives of the Junior Red Cross organization both locally and further afield.

The satisfactory results are considered a tribute to the perseverance of the children who day by day try to collect the coupons knowing that as they do so they are helping the less fortunate. In doing so they are building up international friend-

PRINCE RUPERT DRY DOCK AND SHIPYARD

SHIPBUILDERS AND ENGINEERS

Iron and Brass Castings
Electric and Acetylene Welding

SPECIALISTS ON SAWMILL and MINING MACHINERY

City Merchants

City merchants are asked in future to have copy for all display advertisements into the Daily News office by 4 p.m. of the day previous to their publication.

This co-operation will greatly assist the mechanical department in keeping to the regular hour for publication.

ship and understanding that must prove a real factor in improving relationships between all children of all countries. It could be well a determining influence for peace.

There is a lively contest between the various grades as to which can collect the greatest

number of coupons. At present Grade Two with 3,503 leads Grade Five which has 3,357 and Grade One with 3,172.

At yesterday's sale children of Grades Six, Five and Four assisted as sales clerks and cashiers with Mrs. S. A. Cheeseman and Mrs. H. C. Flood in

charge. The sale of hand articles made by Grade and consisting of leather key cases and moccasins was an interesting feature.

The train scheduled to in the city at 11:45 tonight light saving time, was running this afternoon to be running hours late, due here at 1:30 day morning.

HEAVY DUTY Performance

Heavy seas . . . the propeller races as the stern lifts high out of the water and the strain on the engines must be taken . . . by the lubricating oil. That's why Standard of B.C. Marine Products are carefully engineered . . . extra tough. They give reliable, trouble-free operation under all weather conditions. If you have a lubrication problem, write or call the Marine Department, Standard of B.C. Let their lubrication engineers recommend the right oils to give you continuous, heavy duty performance.



- | STANDARD MARINE PRODUCTS | |
|-------------------------------|--|
| Standard Gasoline | RPM Heavy Duty Motor Oil |
| Chevron Gasoline | RPM Motor Oil |
| Chevron Supreme Gasoline | RPM DELO Diesel Engine Lubricating Oil |
| Standard Diesel Fuel | Other fine Standard of B.C. Products |
| Pearl Oil (King of Kerosenes) | And a complete line of Greases |
| Standard Stove Oil | Chevron Batteries at many Marine Stations. |

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA LIMITED
Head Office: 355 Burrard Street, Vancouver, B.C. Refinery: Stanovan, B.C.

Great Skill builds great tires!



Over 30 percent of Gutta Percha's master tire builders have had more than a quarter century of tire building experience. These are the men who know how to build those extra miles of smoother driving into every Gutta Percha tire. Their experience is your guarantee of more miles and safer miles when you buy Gutta Percha tires.

• Building tires . . . calls for skilled hands and keen eyes. It is this human element in tire building that makes the difference between ordinary tires and Gutta Percha tire performance.

GUTTA PERCHA
TIRES



The Signature of a Great Tire!

MEMO TO ADVERTISERS

For the information of our advertisers, A.B.C. auditors make a complete, annual audit of our circulation

Audited Distribution for your Advertising

GOOD advertising copy and attractive layouts are, of course, essential to the success of your advertising. But from the standpoint of final results the answer depends upon the distribution of your advertising.

When you buy newspaper advertising you are paying for an opportunity to talk to people about your merchandise and service. What you get for your money, therefore, depends upon how many people there are in your audience, where they are, how this audience was obtained, and many other facts that indicate the value of the circulation as a market for what you have to sell.

In order that our advertisers may have this information and thus be able to invest in advertising in The Daily News on the basis of known, verified facts, we are members of the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

The Bureau is a national, co-operative association of publishers, advertisers and advertising agencies. Every year one of the trained auditors employed by the Bureau makes an audit of our circulation records. This audited information is issued in official A.B.C. reports covering each member publication. You avoid guesswork and speculation when you advertise in an A.B.C. newspaper.

Prince Rupert Daily News
ABC

This newspaper is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations. Ask for a copy of our latest A.B.C. report giving audited circulation facts and figures.
A.B.C.—Audit Bureau of Circulations—Facts as a measure of advertising value