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LIFE in this Prince Rupert by BIDDEE JINKS

The first day in Wrangell left me feeling as though I had been taken by the heels and dunked in a barrel of friendliness. We had docked at 6 a.m. If I was dull at the arrival it was not because two rotten piles broke in the middle when the boat touched them; or because a man nearly fell in the chuck catching the heaving line. Ketchikan bars were a mistake for a few aboard—and my very near neighbors among them. It was quiet now, and my through-the-wall friend had finally abandoned his story. "Now listen," he had shouted at intervals all night, "listen—an' I'll tell you a little joke—"

In the grey morning we left him sleeping the sleep of—well, sleep—walked up the slow ascent past the Federal Building set in the centre of rich green studded by a few rowan trees in full blossom; past where the postmaster lives; a small turn, to walk directly along the sea-wall—and home.

Except for two half-grown youngsters at my heels I might have been carried across the threshold. But I walked straight to the kitchen and an early breakfast.

"Home" is a cottage set on piles with a platform extending still further seaward at the back. Low tide leaves a beach stretching out but it was high tide. The waters broke in swishing waves just under us, and almost, it seemed we were aboard ship.

Lunch was different. Typical of Wrangell, an invitation to a church luncheon awaited us. The Presbyterian Seminar to Alaska, headed by Dr. J. Carl Jackson, was visiting Wrangell. These dignitaries and their wives had come directly from the annual meeting of the General Assembly in Seattle aboard the Princeton Hall (Presbyterian mission boat) enroute to Petersburg and Sitka. A special service and luncheon was planned in their honor but, arriving that same day, I came in for the crumbs.

The crumbs were chicken and noodles—that still set me drooling—shrimp salad, iced celery, ripe olives to the size of plums, hot rolls, and lemon pies blossomed all over the place.

It is hard to find right words for such a warm welcome as was given by this group of total strangers. They spoke first, never waiting for an introduction. They gripped my hand. They gave my arm a little shake as well, emphasizing "We're so glad you've come"—"We're so glad you're to stay a while." It was a buffet luncheon, and somebody handed me a plate. I was in line, I was one of them—and no one stood back debating whether they would lose a little dignity by showing real friendliness to a stranger.

At the long tables I noted with some surprise that natives sat easily with their white brothers. Some were serving, obviously members of the Crowell Group—named for the presiding minister and wife. One sat opposite me—a dainty little person with charming manners and speech. I found she is the wife of the superintendent of an orphanage a few miles out of town. Another, a shrunken old woman, was formally introduced by Mrs. Crowell to the visiting commissioners. Her English is not perfect but her faithfulness to the church is and her son is the Presbyterian minister at Sitka.

During luncheon the choir sang. Its membership of 17 has sunk to a double quartette for the summer months. They commenced with "Swing Low," arranged by one of the members, and concluded with "My God and I"—an anthem originally set for Latvian voices. As they sang, forks were laid down one by one. Many quietly left their seats to go through the open portals into the adjoining auditorium where the choir stood behind the altar.

There was a hush after the last note fell into silence, but great applause as the little choir in the little church filed out into the vestibule. Great men, whose churches held great singers and choirs had listened

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THERE IS NO FINER CIGARETTE

FOR GRADUATES

Formal Dance at St. Peter's Hall—Presentations Made

A formal dance in honor of the 1948 High School graduating class was held by the St. Peter's Young Peoples Association in St. Peter's Hall last evening after the graduation ceremonies.

The dance was also held for the purpose of formally closing Y.P.A. activities for the season and presenting trophies to the group and to the individual member of the organization who made the best showing for the year.

The hall, decorated with subtle artistry by a committee of members under the direction of Tom Nicoll, was set up cabaret style, the young people sitting in groups around candlelit tables.

A floor show held at midnight received enthusiastic approval of onlookers. It featured a series of scintillating piano accordion solos by Eddie Ciccone and several swing vocal numbers by a septet composed of Y.P.A. members—Jim Hemmons, Dick Hedstrom, Dick Large, Bob Franklin, Don Main, June Roberts and Margaret Symes.

At the conclusion of the floor show, presentation of trophies was made by Y.P.A. supervisors. Mrs. Helen Marchildon and Robert Kelsey. The cup for the best group, which went to Group 2 this year, was graciously accepted by group leader June Roberts who will retain it in her possession until it is presented again next year. Group 2 won the competition with 611 points, followed by Group 1 with 582 and Group 3 with 578. Points are presented to the three groups throughout the year for such things as attendance, program construction, co-operation and original ideas, and count both toward the group and toward the member who wins them. Jim Hemmons, with 106 points, was the highest individual point winner for the year. Jim was

and later remarked that they had to come to Alaska to find some singing quality that exceeded the fine finish of train-

Prince Rupert Daily News Ltd. Saturday, June 26, 1948

presented with a gold signet ring suitably engraved. Ron Priest came a close second with 100 points.

The highest scorers in each group were as follows:
Group 1—Tom Nicoll 80, Elaine Steffans 71, Frank McFadden 66, Hazel Tweed 63, Doreen Bateman 57.

Group 2—Jim Hemmons 100, Lucille Steffans 86, Henry Dixon 64, Ernie Braman 60, Lloyd Franklin 57.

Group 3—Ron Priest 100, Vin Elliott 77, Margaret Symes 75, Ralph Overgaard 56, Diane Kennedy 52.

Honors for best program construction went to Group 3 who won 91 points for programs alone, compared with Group 2's 79 and Group 1's 77 points. Elaine Steffans and Margaret Symes were the members with the most regular attendance, followed closely by Tom Nicoll, Vin Elliott and Jim Hemmons.

NAIROBI, Kenya. (C)—British troops have laid a 70-mile pipeline carrying 600,000 gallons of water daily to a hitherto arid and sparsely populated part of Kenya.

CHOOSE TRAIN COLORS

LONDON. (C)—The executive of Britain's national railways have invited the public to write in saying what they think of the color schemes of the trains. Fourteen main-line services are being painted in different shades as an experiment.

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IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

IN PROBATE
In the Matter of the Estate of Carl (Charles) Albert Kallstrom, deceased, Intestate.

and
In the Matter of the "Administration Act"

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honour Judge W. O. Fulton, made the 10th day of June, A.D. 1948, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of Carl (Charles) Albert Kallstrom, deceased.

All parties having claims against the said estate are hereby required to furnish same properly verified to me on or before the 31st day of July, A.D. 1948 after which date claims filed may be paid without reference to any claims of which I then had no knowledge.

All parties indebted to the estate are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.
DATED at the city of Prince Rupert, Province of British Columbia, this 14th day of June, A.D. 1948.
GORDON F. FORBES,
Official Administrator,
Prince Rupert, B.C.



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2. Q—How can a mail order shopper be sure of satisfaction?
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3. Q—Is it possible to have even greater thrills than in Mail Order buying than by writing from home?
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