

# Attend CHURCH SUNDAY

## Saturday Sermon

By CANON PROCKTER, St. Andrew's Cathedral  
(from a sermon preached at the Cathedral, Sunday, June 15)

### ENCOURAGING ELECTION RETURNS

"Yet have I left me seven thousand in Israel that have not bowed the knee to Baal."—1 Kings 19:18.

The confusion of the British Columbia election picture gives us certain grounds for encouragement. We have been subjected both from the Right and from the Left to a campaign for our votes which had a total and extreme materialistic emphasis.

I am perfectly willing to believe that there are idealists and men of principle both on the Right and on the Left, but the tone of the campaign had to do almost entirely with business and hard cash.

And from the point of view of business and hard cash, it was necessary to vote either Right or Left. But thousands of our fellow citizens indicated a preference for something else that was not too clearly defined. Hence the confusion. But it means that there are still lots of human beings who are thinking of something else besides the dollar sign and economics, and that is an encouraging thing to a Christian community with a Message from God which has to do with the fact that man does not live by bread alone.

There are still the "seven thousand" left who have not yet bowed the knee and become enslaved to a politics that has to do only with payrolls, insurance, markets and employment, and all that sort of thing. To me it seems that the relevance and the need of Spiritual Truth applied to all areas of life is reflected in the fact of this so-called "confusion" or "chaos." So let us thank God and take courage.

Out of all this can come the kind of better B.C. which has to do with other things besides the economic factors. There is a need for a greater knowledge of the Love and Mercy of God and a resultant concern and consideration of one another as people. Bitter struggles are tearing the community to pieces, mainly due to an undue concern for the material. From this we need redemption.

There is also the problem of degradation which would seem to argue that high income and all that it can buy is not enough.

### DIRECTORY

services in all churches at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 12:15 except as shown.

**ANGELICAN CATHEDRAL**  
4th Ave. W. at Dunsmuir St.  
Holy Communion 8:30 a.m.  
Sunday School 2:00 p.m.  
Canon Basil S. Prockter, B.A., B.D.  
Rector (Blue 700)

**FIRST BAPTIST**  
5th Ave. E. at Young St.  
Minister: Rev. Fred Antroub.  
(Green 812)

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN**  
4th Avenue East  
Rev. E. A. Wright, D.D.  
(Green 982)

**FIRST UNITED**  
636 6th Ave. West  
Rev. L. G. Sleser  
(Green 613)

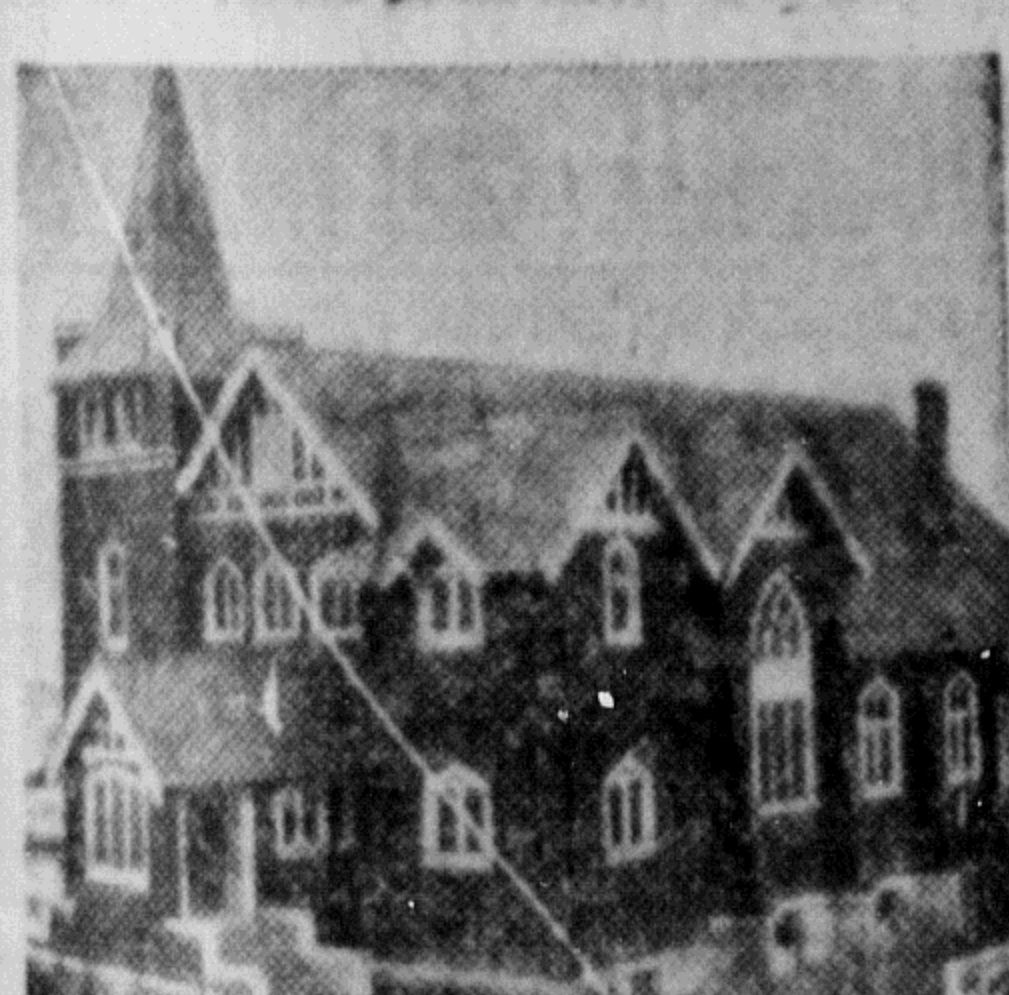
**SALVATION ARMY**  
Fraser Street  
C.O. St. Capt. George Oystrik  
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.  
(Black 269)

**ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN**  
5th Ave. at McBride St.  
Pastor: Rev. H. O. Olsen  
(Black 610)

**ST. PETER'S ANGLICAN**  
Seal Cove  
Sunday School 11:00 a.m.  
(Blue 827)

**REGULAR BAPTIST**  
Sunday School 11:00 a.m.  
Morning Worship Service 12:15  
Pastor: Rev. Leonard A. Thorpe

### First Presbyterian Church



We extend a cordial invitation to visitors to worship with us.

231 Fourth Ave. East  
Minister: Rev. E. A. Wright, D.D.  
Organists: Mrs. E. J. Smith and John Currie.

JUNE 22, 1952

Morning Worship 11 o'clock.

"What Is Your Life?"

Sunday School 12:15.

Evening Service 7:30.

What Think Ye of Christ?

Whose Son Is He?

Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it Holy.



REV. CARMAN LYNN

## Decoration Day Services

Combined I.O.D.E. and Canadian Legion B.E.S.L.

SUNDAY, JUNE 22

Fall in 2:30 p.m., Legion Building

Parade to Cenotaph and Legion Plot  
Volunteers with cars needed for transportation

## Reserve Division Takes Credit For Passing Annual Inspection



**DEFENCE RESEARCHER**—Dr. Nelson Morton, 52-year-old psychologist and a native of Prince Albert, Sask., has been named to head a new division of the defence department's research board.

### UNDER OUR ROOF

(Continued from page 2)

week the telephone kept ringing steadily, as usual, but it was always somebody else's call.

It's funny how these things effect a person. After two or three days of silence my wife began to get shadows under her eyes, and she would say to me "I can't understand why nobody calls me up any more."

### TRIED TO CHEER HER

I tried to cheer her by saying that everybody was probably busy in their gardens, but I had a sneaking suspicion that we were being snubbed.

I didn't even feel like going into the village any more. I just didn't want to see people.

And then suddenly the other day I heard the telephone ring and it seemed to me that it was our call. With my heart beating wildly I made a dash for the instrument and when I took the receiver off the hook I could hardly control my emotions. A moment later my hopes were dashed to the ground.

There were two other people on the line.

Dejected, I was just about to put back the receiver when I heard a voice say: "Tragic about the Sturdys, isn't it?"

"What's happened to them?"

"They're dead."

"Dead!"

"Wiped out. The whole family and all those strange characters that live with them—Hamish and Little Augie and Col. S. Skeffington-Smuts and Anastasia."

"Oh, how dreadful! Who told you?"

**HEARD ABOUT IT**

"Well, I was talking to Amy Jones and she heard it from Daphne Doolittle. It seems the family were dead for days before they were discovered. That's what Daphne said. Apparently they didn't answer their telephone for almost a week and that got people suspicious, and someone went out to the house—and found them."

"Gracious!"

Gracious was right. I staggered away from the telephone, searched out my wife and gave her a pinch on the arm.

"Ouch!" she screamed, and started to wind up a handkerchief.

"Just wanted to make sure you're alive," I said, as I ducked.

Well, we called the telephone operator and demanded to know what was the matter with our line, seeing that no one apparently could get through to us, and also that the rumor of our demise was somewhat exaggerated.

"Why, I've been calling your number five or six times a day and you refused to answer," said the operator.

"Listen," I exploded, "for over a week now there have been no one short and two long's rung on this telephone."

"Your number has been changed, sir," said the operator. "Your ring is now one long and two short's. Didn't you know?"

That's living—country style.

### Fry Daily News Want Ads

## The Answer Wait For

I stood at the gates of Heaven, and there, Myriads of wondrous angels, were knelt in reverent prayer, Arising: Marching in stately array. They carried the yearnings of God's children—who pray. Each prayer was laid upon the altar.

As they passed by, Each angel was given a loving commandment, By our Holy Redeemer, on High. An angel gave me a message; what do you think he said? "Fear not." "You too shall live with Christ forever. It was for sinners like you, He hung on the cross—and bled."

O: Wait for the answer; Answers often come, right after you pray. You do not realize how precious and holy, will be the gift sent from Heaven, Which some lovely angel may bring to you—today.

—MARVIN BAUER.

"Very favourably impressed" was the verdict of Capt. A. G. Boulton, director of Naval reserves, at Chatham's Annual Inspection on Wednesday night. Seamen and Wrens were out in force, and the division was at its best.

Capt. Boulton spoke briefly on the importance of the Navy and the Naval Reserve and expressed the gratitude of the government and people of Canada for the voluntary service of the reserves. After Evening Quarters Capt. Boulton presented a charter to the Wrens for display in their mess, certifying that the original Wren division at HMCS Chatham was formed in December, 1951 by the Wrens whose signatures appeared on it. All the Wrens then proceeded to sign the charter.

### PRESENTS CHARTER

After presenting the charter to the Wrens, Capt. Boulton also presented the monthly trophies to the divisional sharpshooters, and again it was Wren Eileen Trapp with a score of 100 and Able Seaman Hagen with a score of 99 who carried off the silverware.

Although these two names have become familiar over the past few months, they are being very rudely jostled on the top of the ladder. Wren Nancy Hopkins is barely more than a point behind Eileen, and in the men's division, Chouinard, Alexander, Dawes, Boulton and Youngman are giving Hagen real competition. The newly formed officers team—Lt. Cmdr. Johnstone, Lts. Langham, McLeod, Bancroft and Sjs. Lt. Wright are practicing to meet the challenge of the "lower deck."

### SAILING

The dinghies are now in the water and ready to go. During the past week P.O. Bradley has been working hard to get all the boats painted and in shape, so

from now on Navy sails will be dotting Prince Rupert harbor. Another picnic is planned for the near future.

### WRENS' DANCE

No summary of the week's plan and activities would be complete without mention of the very successful Wrens dance held in the Drill Hall last Friday night. Defying superstition this was held on Friday, the 13th. Music by the Four Dukes and refreshments served most ably and charmingly by the Wrens kept nearly 400 guests remarking on how much they enjoyed the dance.

### PERSONALS

Wren Nancy Hopkins will be leaving for summer school next week—Chaplain Prockter left for Esquimalt and summer training on Wednesday. Sub. Lt. Wright will be off for a month's training at the end of next week—Chatham is officially safe for another year after the regular visit by the Fire Chief, Earl Becker, last Saturday.

## Foot Lights

By Lilian Miller

Most every week the hams have a date—The Civic Centre, on Monday, at eight.

If you can answer any question below On you the title of "Ham" we'll bestow.

Can you write a play—or even a skit?

D'you know what goes into a make-up kit? Could you act in front of a sell-out crowd?

Could you paint a poster of which you'd be proud?

Can you wield a hammer or drive in a nail?

D'you know when lights should be bright or pale?

Would you understudy a part large or small?

Could you pull the curtains, or black-out the hall?

Will you ring a buzzer, or prompt a large cast?

Can you change scenery? (You have to be fast!)

Could you direct a play with-out glory or rest?

Would you like to sit in as a critical guest?

There are some jobs that must be done Before any success can ever be won.

It isn't all fun—anyone will tell— But it's satisfying to know a job is done well.

"Strange Road" is a play we want to cast.

It's different from any we've done in the past.

"Ask Me No Questions" is next on the list—

A three-act play with an unusual twist.

On the 23rd of June at the usual place—

We hope to see many a welcome new face.

You'll like our plays, and you'll like our crowd.

If you'd like to join us, we'd be more than proud.

## Civic Centre Improvements

Among several new improvements being made at the Civic Centre, laying of a new hardwood floor in the auditorium is likely to take top priority. The lumber has arrived.

Contract was awarded to Mitchell & Currie.

Adult recreation room is being decorated, pool and billiard tables refinished and a new set of snooker and Kelly balls have been purchased, says General Secretary Jack Stirn.

Meanwhile, half of the patron memberships for this year, budgeted at \$2500 have been subscribed. Of the expected \$3,000 in donations, about one-quarter has been received.

"If this year's objective is attained, I believe the Centre will come near operating without a deficit," said Mr. Stirn.

### Lots of Music

IBERVILLE, Que. (CP)—Eight hundred musicians from all over Quebec will participate in the annual festival Aug. 17 sponsored by the Federation of Amateur Bands of Quebec. Thousands of lovers of band music are expected to attend.

Try Daily News Want Ads



**PRESENTED TO QUEEN**—Debutantes Joan Skelving, extreme left, and her sister Donna of Montreal and Ottawa pause outside Buckingham Palace where they were among 27 Canadian girls presented to Queen Elizabeth at the first presentation party of the new Queen's reign. Their parents, Wing Cmdr. Skelving and Mrs. Skelving are with them. Wing Cmdr. Skelving is with the Canadian Joint Staff at London. (CP from National Defence)

Prince Rupert Daily News  
Saturday, June 21, 1952

## Old-Time Trouper Stage Manager For Radio Dramas

TORONTO (CP)—One of the real old troupers behind Canadian microphones is Charles W. Emerson, who was born in Liverpool, England, but came to Canada as a youth with his family and settled at Brandon, Man.

Emerson began his show-business career even before leaving England, as partner in a song and dance team, and had a stint in the old silent movies with Charlie Chaplin. He served overseas with the Canadian Army in the First World War until he was wounded in 1917.

After that came what he calls "the good old days," when he travelled all across Canada in

a road company of "Mademoiselle From Armentieres" and spent 10 seasons in the Vaughan Glaser stock company, including three seasons at Rochester, Cleveland and Detroit.

He had five years with Maurice Colborne and Barry Jones as actor and stage director before he decided, in 1937, to settle down in one spot. As the first step he joined the CBC staff at Toronto. In 1939 he took over supervision of the CBC Playhouse in Toronto and the following year moved over to become director of the CBC concert studio, where he has charge of various staging arrangements for musical and dramatic shows.

**LOVES BACKSTAGE**

Emerson is right at home at the concert hall, which seats about 600 persons. It is operated on a full-time basis for such radio shows as the Happy Gang, Ford Theatre, Wayne and Schuster, Share the Wealth and the Sunday night stage feature.

Apart from his own stage experience—in front and in back of the spotlights—Emerson was a sound-effects man on various Toronto radio stations for some years.

He's been married for 36 years and has four sons. His wife was never in show business, and none of his sons have followed in his footsteps. But Emerson himself thinks there's never been anything like the great days of the touring stock company.

"Those were the rare old days," he recalls. "Audiences didn't mind showing their appreciation—or their dislike—of our performances. We worked hard, filled in at any number of different stage jobs on short notice, sometimes ate well, sometimes ate little. We slept on the move in all sorts of conveyances and complained a lot, but we couldn't be pried loose from the job because we were really living."

## On the BOOK SHELF

### The Autobiography of a HUNTED PRIEST

This remarkable autobiography was written by a remarkable priest—John Gerard. Ordained a priest of the Jesuit Order in 1588, Gerard wrote his story in Latin at the close of an extremely exciting and heroic life. The life of a Jesuit in Elizabethan England was comparable in danger to the most hazardous exploits of the recent war.

"As for the book itself, I consider: it is one of the most interesting books I have read in a long time."

—FULTON OURLER.

Disguised as a country gentleman, Gerard travelled about the country saying mass, preaching and converting in secret. The houses in which he hid, the holes, hide-outs and hair breath escapes were matters of fact, not fiction.

Gerard was imprisoned in the Tower, and later removed to the Tower where he was tortured. His escape, by means of a rope thrown across a moat, is a climax to a story which, for sheer narrative power and interest, might be compared with the best of Dumas.

This book is an accurate and exciting picture of Elizabethan England. It is the story not only of one priest, but of the tremendous tenacity of all human beings whose civil rights or religious freedom are attacked. It is a book of courage and conviction.

## CLASSICAL RESEARCH

By Rosalee Thain

**RIGOLETTO** is an operatic album in four acts with a cast of six major and several minor parts. The story takes place in the city of Mantua, during the 16th century.

**ACT I**—Introduces the duke who is known to hold intrigues with the wives of the court members, but he has seen a beautiful maiden in the church and has changed his objective. The court jester, who is Rigoletto, tells the duke to get rid of the husbands. The nobleman resolves vengeance for this on Rigoletto.

**ACT II**—Rigoletto's daughter, Gilda, is the beautiful maid in the church with whom the Duke has fallen in love and in this scene the nobleman abducts the jester's daughter, who they think is his mistress.

**ACT III**—The Duke hears of the abduction and the jester reveals Gilda is his daughter when he pleads for her safety.

## COLUSSI'S MUSIC STORE

Agents for the finest in Musical Instruments

PIANOS TUNED and RECONDITIONED

Phone Black 389  
210-4th Street

## Jane Froman's Voice Sparks

"WITH A SONG IN MY HEART"

Froman singing the songs from the motion picture of her life story, "With a Song in My Heart," has been just released in album form. The dynamic voice of Jane

Now Available at

## RUPERT RADIO & ELECTRIC

## McRAE BROS. Your Record Headquarters

### NEW L.P. CLASSICAL

Ebner Complete ..... Licia Albanese, Jan Peerce and cast  
Beethoven Concerto No. 4 in G. Opus 58 .....  
Artur Schnabel with Sir Thomas Buchanan  
Haydn Sym. No. 53 in D (The Imperial) .....  
Leopold Stokowski and his Symphony Orchestra  
Chop Preludes ..... Artur Schnabel, pianist

### NEW L.P. POPULAR

Waltzes from the Hills ..... Wayne King  
Glenn Miller Concert, Vol. 2 ..... Glenn Miller  
Modern Jazz Piano .....  
Oscar Peterson, Andre Previn and others  
Hank Williams Sings ..... Hank Williams

### SEMI-CLASSICAL

Curtain Time .....  
Martin Gould piano and conducting his orchestra  
Gems from Sigmund Romberg Shows .....  
Robert Shaw Chorale Group

### 78 R.P.M. POPULAR

Sugarbush ..... Doris Day and Frankie Lane  
Oh How Lovely Cooks the Meat ..... Billy Eckstine  
A Weaver of Dreams .....  
Take Me Back .....  
Heading Back to Paradise ..... Ink Spots  
I Must Say Goodbye .....  
45 R.P.M.

I've Tried a Million Times ..... Frankie Carle  
Festival .....  
I'll Walk Alone ..... Louis Armstrong  
Kiss of Fire .....  
I'm Yours ..... Four Aces  
I Understand .....  
WESTERN

Half As Much ..... H. Williams  
Let's Turn Back the Years .....  
Kiss By Kiss ..... Elton Britt  
The Tale a Sailor Told .....  
Somebody Stole My Honey ..... Ernest Tubbs  
My Mother Must Have Been a Girl Like You