

An independent daily newspaper devoted to the upbuilding of Prince Rupert and Northern and Central British Columbia.

Be There Monday

EXCEPT for a Sunday of contemplation, the election campaign is all but over. By Monday night we shall have most of the answers to who, what, where and by how much?

While the campaign itself may not get much attention in history, the government it produces certainly will, for Canada is just moving into the circle of big and influential company.

That is where we voters come in. By our electoral system, the decision as to who will make the decisions rests with us. That means we are in control. We are the boss.

In such an important position, the greatest mistake any of us could make would be to fail to report for work the day we are most needed—the day that our man is to be hired. It becomes particularly foolish when all that work involves is to give some thought to the question and mark an X.

There is no board meeting, no speech to make. There is just a bit of paper, a pencil and that X. This, of course, is not news to anyone, but it is evidently too much of a trial to some.

See you there on Monday.

Ray REFLECTS and REMINISCES

A west coast man is reported to have temporarily lost his voice after a first plane ride. It seems it doesn't cost so much to seem it doesn't cost so

Now that it's over, politicians earn their money. Look at the abuse they take.

In the Soviet country, two's company and three's a conspiracy.

A lame duck is a fellow who sometimes is interested in public affairs. His goose has been cooked.

Mr. Caldwell promises every Canadian a first class bathroom in every home. This much is clear—he is not bidding for the juvenile vote.

So long as a man has a deep-freezer, the family can holiday for weeks. Hasn't the little woman cooked as many as 24 dinners and tucked them away for her husband to warm up?

United States Congressmen are to have a special room for prayer and meditation. We have long felt that what Congress needed was less public speaking and more private thinking.

NO CHANGE There comes times when an exchange of ill feelings can be engendered in a general election and here's what an eastern campaigner has to say about it.

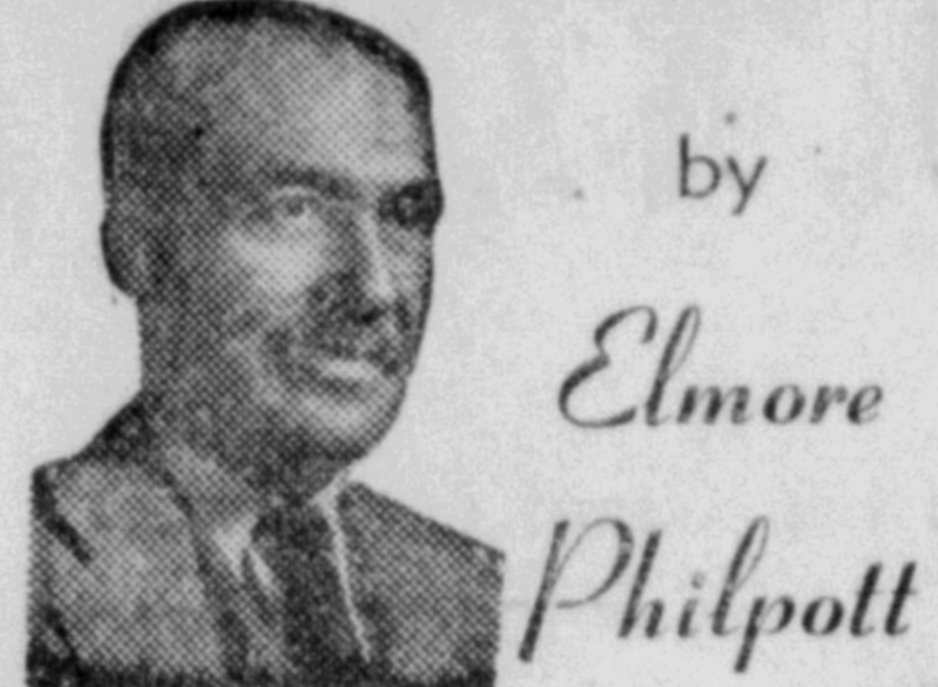


Just tell yer boss that an irate taxpayer wants to see him!

Just telling someone off won't pay the bill—but if he has proper INSURANCE he can collect. Be sure that your insurance is with reliable companies and for adequate amounts.

T. NORTON YOUNG'S REAL ESTATE - INSURANCE 213 THIRD ST. PHONE 4 51 RES 648

As I See It



Election Finale

THIS is my last article before the election, a sort of thank-you to everybody who has helped to make it so interesting and friendly.

When I was honored by being asked to run as Liberal candidate in Vancouver South, I made up my mind I would do my level best to win; but to try to do it in a way to end up with more friends in ALL parties than I was lucky enough to have when the campaign began.

So far as I know, not a single candidate in Vancouver South has said one really meaningful thing about any other candidate of any party—though each has intelligently set forth their own party's case.

NO MATTER who wins in Vancouver South we surely set a record for Canada.

All candidates met several times before the same audience, in joint debate—and a good time was had by all, including the candidates.

All candidates used this column twice, and had their articles printed not only in the Vancouver Sun, but in quite a few other newspapers as well.

The candidates also met in a whole series of round table radio discussions which the sponsors of my radio news commentary were generous enough freely to offer to us all. Many thousands heard these and liked them.

It was a thrilling experience for me to get direct, strong personal support from my oldest Ontario friends among the cabinet ministers—C. D. Howe, Lester Pearson and Paul Martin; and the powerful help of our fine B.C. Liberal leader, Art Laing.

But the thing that moved me even more than that was support from a good cross section of the people, such as:

The dear old lady of 70, who has fished a bit about her age for many years, and is now having some trouble getting the Old Age Pension. She wants me to try to get the law or the administration of the law changed, to allow for a very human falling. Quite right, too.

The fellow who wrote the eight election songs, complete with words and music—but brother, what chance would I even have to get elected if I sang them? Even my radio speaking voice sounds like sandpaper.

The thrifty and ingenious Scott, who wanted me to put over the most thrifty campaign in history—where all advertising would be by stamps carrying my picture, or the slogan "EP for MP."

The guy who coined the best slogan of the lot, but which the party advertising department thought was perhaps a wee bit too exciting:

"Elmore will yell more and raise hell more."

The godly folk of four different religions who said, "We are praying for you." (Better pray best-fitted person wins?)

The old man who said this would be his last vote, and he wanted it for me, and the sweet young miss who said this was her first.

Well—win or lose—it has been worth it. For I don't think I have lost a single friend, and who knows—I may have picked up a few, even among the other candidates.

Hospital Opens MONCTON, N.B. Officials of Moncton Hospital expect to move into their new \$3,000,000 building Aug. 8, two days ahead of schedule.



PVT. GEORGE ABANAVAS examines his billions, but sadly, because they're in drachmas instead of dollars. Abanavas discovered he was heir to the fortune while visiting the native land of his parents, Greece, while on leave from the army, but due to Greek money regulations he can't take his 15 billion drachmas out of the country.

All Aboard By G.E. Mortimore

Prophets of doom have been warning us for years that a man goes home at the risk of his life.

The latest and most blood-curdling alarm is sounded in the July issue of Pageant magazine. Some 28,000 Americans (not to mention Canadians) were killed and 4,000,000 injured in home accidents last year, it says.

The Pageant article is accompanied by unpleasant little pictures of men, women and children falling down stairs and off ladders, roasting alive in bed, gazing down the barrels of loaded guns and slumping in car seats while carbon monoxide fumes do for them.

I used to think of the house as a friend. It welcomed me home with a squeak of the stair and a glow from the fireplace. Now the house is a leering assassin. The stair may collapse and break my leg. The fireplace may shoot forth tentacles of flame to consume us all.

Beds are potential smothering-places. Baths are dank pools where you can go down for the third time, if you don't watch out.

The magazine article goes on to tell you about precautions you can take. However, when the house and all its furniture are bent on murder or violent assault the way they seem to be, precautions are of little use.

No, the only thing to do is to reform the house. Perhaps the house is nursing a grievance against society. Take the house aside, give it a fatherly pat on the roof and explain that everybody likes it, but there are a few things it ought to know for its own good.

If that doesn't work, more drastic treatment is called for. Human criminals sometimes have part of the brain cut away to make them more docile. Surgery for the criminal house may work when all else fails.

Stairs cause 27.2 per cent of accidents. All right. Cut out the stairs. We now have a bungalow, all on one level.

Some 26.7 per cent of accidents happen in the bedroom—meaning, of course, such mishaps as being burned or smothered by smoke. So we must cut out the bedroom. Get a tarpaulin and a blanket and sleep under the stars.

For extra safety, we will also eliminate the kitchen (11.2 per cent of accidents), cellar (5.6) and porch (4.5). That leaves us no house—only the yard. But 13.9 per cent of accidents happen in the yard, so we'll have to eliminate that too.

"Where are we going to stay?" you may ask—a silly question if I ever heard one. It says right in the magazine that more lives were lost in home accidents last year than in the first three years of the Korean war. So we will simply join the army, mother, father and the children, and get posted to Korea, out of harm's way.

VICTORIA REPORT

by J. K. Nesbitt

VICTORIA—Had two interesting assignments in the last week. One was to view new forests on Vancouver Island, the other to visit officials of the government's Motor Vehicle Branch who are trying to make driving safer.

First about the woods—the government and private industry are co-operating to plant new forests, so that B.C.'s most precious industry won't disappear. I must say I was astonished when I was driven up into the hills, way back of beyond, to find vast areas green and lush, covered with new trees that will be ready for cutting in 80 to 100 years.

It was encouraging and comforting to see these new forests—and, to be honest, it was public opinion that forced government and industry to co-operate to see that our forest industry is not wiped out.

Now for my visit to the Motor Vehicle Branch. I came away from that visit encouraged, too. The Motor Vehicle Branch, in its drivers' education, is trying to check up on car drivers who are constantly in trouble with the law, who have accident after accident, and are therefore menaces to society.

Every car licence holder in the province has his own file—and that's a lot of files. Every time he's in a scrape it's duly mentioned. Most drivers have pretty slim files—nothing to report. But you should see some of them. They're the bad boys—few girls—of our highways, the ones who are always in trouble with the law. It might be drunken driving, or driving without insurance, or driving when the licence is suspended, racing through school zones, ignoring speed limits and hand signals, driving without lights.

What to do about these people is the problem. Often they seem sane enough, but behind the wheel of a car they go berserk. Usually they're young—19 to 22. What causes this recklessness, this thoughtlessness for the welfare of other people? Often, it appears, mad driving adds up to anti-social acts—like the small boy who breaks windows because he subconsciously resents parental authority, or the immature adult who tries to get even with his wife by getting drunk—and driving.

Should the licence of the 19-year-old be taken away for, say, five years? That's drastic. Yes, it might be good discipline, but it might make him so bitter he'd try robbing banks, or beating up old ladies.

And what to do about the 39-year-old man who has driven well for 12 years, with never a brush with the law, and then, suddenly, he goes crazy—drunken driving, spinning around in the middle of a block, crashing into other cars in his impatience?

What's the matter with the 39-year-old man who has sudden-tire?

(See Victoria Report, Page 5)

COOKING GOES MODERN See the new... Model RM46 'Airliner' GENERAL ELECTRIC Push-Button RANGE

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ate to see that our forest industry is not wiped out. And an informed public opinion and pressure, often, on our elected representatives will be necessary to keep this reforestation going. It must never stop.

Here are a few figures supplied to me by Canadian Western Lumber Company: from 1943 to 1948, this company planted 3,026,000 trees on 3,650 acres of denuded land, mostly on the site of the great Campbell River fire of 1938.

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By CANON BASIL S. PROCKTER, St. Andrew's Church. One of my favorite Cariboo stories concerns a restaurateur who lived and perhaps still lives at... frequently he would be called upon to contribute to... which was being made at one or other of the churches... always responded and one time when he had gone to... was handing over some money he said in his own... inimitable way, "Jesus Christ is always broke!"

How true! For everything that is given must be immediately expended for any of the many purposes which have to do with the preaching and the practice of Christ's Gospel. The Church must operate at its utmost limit in the doing of Christ's work and such things as surpluses and profits are not ever to be considered. A church that ends the year (or a church organization) with money in the bank is not...

Duty, Tax Collections Decline Total of duty, taxes and other levies collected here in July by the Dominion Government Department of Customs amounted to \$50,182.89, a considerable drop from the June total of \$74,731.69. Last month's collections, reported by the customs office in charge of F. W. Grimble, Dominion Government Collector, however, are the fifth highest this year and bring the 1953 total revenue from foreign vessels visiting Prince Rupert to \$369,712.89.

Second highest collection of the year was in March when \$53,189.96 was paid into customs coffers. Third was in February when \$52,712.88 was collected. Other months' collections thus far this year are January, \$45,091.58; April, \$42,385.51; May, \$50,418.50.

Tanks Ring Russ Factories BERLIN—Soviet army tanks today were reported ringing many East German factories to deal with possible outbreaks of rebellious populations. The report was published in the U.S. State Department newspaper Neue Zeitung as East Germans coming to Berlin for food handout parcels reported new sporadic unrest in the Russian zone.

First United Church Sixth Ave. W. and Musgrave SERVICE at 11:00 A.M. ONLY Come and Worship Morning Service only during July and August. The Church is always open for meditation and prayer.

BRAUN'S ISLAND BOYS' CAMP TERRACE The bus will leave the Church at 9:30 a.m., Aug. 12, for Boys' Camp. Girls will come back about suppertime on the return trip.

THE PRINCE RUPERT REGULAR BAPTIST CHURCH will hold no services on Aug. 9 or Aug. 10 when the majority of children and adults will be at THE LAKESHORE BIBLE CAMP, TERRACE.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY Second Avenue West Branch of the First Church of Christ Scientist in Boston, Mass. Lesson Subject: "SPIRIT" Services every Sunday at 11 a.m. Sunday School every Sunday at 11 a.m. Wednesday Evening Meeting on Second Avenue of each month at 8 p.m. Reading Room open Wednesday and Friday 2-4 p.m.

ANGELIAN CHURCH 4th Ave. W. at 2nd Holy Communion 11:00 a.m. Sunday School 10:00 a.m. Canon Basil S. Prockter, Rector.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN 5th Ave. E. at 1st Minister: Rev. Fred A. Wright.

FIRST UNITED 630 6th Avenue W. Rev. L. G. Smith.

SALVATION ARMY 5th Ave. W. at 2nd Sr. Capt. and Mrs. C. Sunday School 10:00 a.m.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN 5th Avenue at 1st Pastor: Rev. R. O.

ST. PETER'S ANGLICAN 4th Ave. W. at 2nd Sunday School 10:00 a.m. Evening Prayer 7:00 p.m.

REGULAR BAPTIST 629 6th Ave. E. Pastor: Rev. Leonard.

First Presbyterian We extend a cordial invitation to visitors to worship at 231 Fourth Ave. Minister: Rev. E. A. Organists: Mrs. E. and John. SUNDAY, AUGUST 9, Morning Worship 10:00 a.m. Sunday School 10:00 a.m. Evening Worship 7:00 p.m. Minister at both. Remember the Sabbath to keep it Holy.