

Prince Rupert Daily News

Thursday, December 17, 1953

An independent daily newspaper devoted to the upbuilding of Prince Rupert and Northern and Central British Columbia.
Member of Canadian Press — Audit Bureau of Circulations
Published by The Prince Rupert Daily News Limited.
J. F. MAGOR, President H. G. PERRY, Vice-President

Subscription Rates:
By carrier—Per week, 25c; per month, \$1.00; per year, \$10.00.
By mail—Per month, 75c; per year, \$8.00.
Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Christmas Concert

ALTHOUGH those who really appreciate it may be limited to a particular group, a pleasant feature at this time of year is the school Christmas concert.

No one, of course, gets the same reaction from this kind of entertainment as a parent. To anyone else, Junior's performance is more or less indistinguishable from the rest unless he does something special, such as losing part of his costume or knocking down some of the scenery.

But to Mother and Dad it is a tense and dramatic moment, destined to end in either tremendous pride or silent words of comfort.

As for the young performer's own emotions, it is difficult to guess just what they might be except that all the rustling out there in the darkness makes the place seem terribly big and there is an awful lot of things to remember.

For those on both sides of the footlights it is a memorable experience which probably will linger with varying degrees of clarity for the rest of their lives.

As far as the youngsters alone are concerned, it is an instructive contact with the public which will always stand them to good advantage.

Perhaps few, if any, will go on to be actors. But when the day inevitably comes to make that dreaded little address to a "small and informal" gathering, the victim might think back to those moments on the school stage and remember that audiences are not such inhuman monsters after all.

OTTAWA DIARY

By Norman M. MacLeod

The fall and winter social season is well under way once more in the capital's diplomatic circles. Not a week passes now without one or more of the foreign embassies entertaining at some lavish function. The round of hospitality will continue at top pace until the

Lenten season.

Quite apart from their socially enjoyable features, these parties are significant. In fact, they are just about as good a guide to the state of international feeling as any source can provide. In some ways they are even more informative than some of the diplomatic dispatches appearing in the daily press, since they are more spontaneous and less confusing.

Consequently, it is highly reassuring to be able to report that relations among the distinguished occupants along the capital's Diplomatic Row this season seem friendlier than at any time since the close of World War II. Everyone superficially is on good terms with everyone else. Any rivalry that exists appears to be a rivalry to cement good-will.

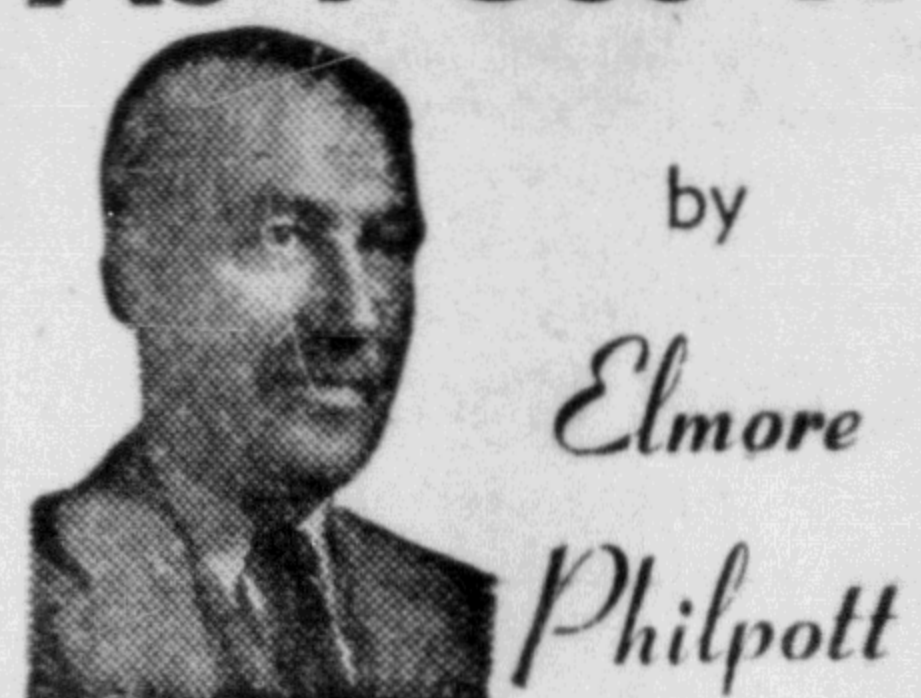
The Yugoslav reception of a few days ago was a case in point. Despite the fact that it holds the Kremlin at arm's length, Yugoslavia is still, of course, a Communist nation. And that used to be a reason for treating its functions with some reserve. You just didn't go there with the expectation of seeing everybody who was somebody in the Ottawa diplomatic world.

But this year all that was changed. The roomy old Victorian embassy which once was the home of Canadian capitalist-statesman Sir George Perley literally bulged its walls in its efforts to hold the crowd that streamed through its doors. Prime Minister St. Laurent was early in the parade. But he was only a few steps ahead of the new United States ambassador, genial Chicago tycoon Douglas Stuart. And the recently-arrived Soviet ambassador, Dmitri Chuvahin, was a minute or two in advance of everyone.

Dr. Rajko Djermanovic, Yugoslav ambassador, isn't only one of the few bachelors along Diplomatic Row. He is also almost its friendliest personality. At least he was until the new Soviet ambassador came along and threatened to challenge him for the distinction. But in any event the cordiality of the occasion could not have been exceeded.

It was a really significant party. It wouldn't have happened as recently even as a year ago. It was a definite sign that conditions on the world front are better.

As I See It



by
Elmore
Philpott

Ike's New Tone

HERE in Ottawa many MPs ducked out of the chamber, where a long-winded discussion was going on, and gathered before the radio and TV in the adjoining lounge.

Everybody listened to or watched President Eisenhower making his historic speech at the UN. Everybody that I met, almost without exception, thought that the president's speech was the finest he had ever made. I listened to their reactions with respect and hope—but, as the Scot said: "I hae ma doots."

Personally, I cannot see any concrete proposition at which the Russians might jump with eagerness.

WHAT was new and hopeful about President Eisenhower's speech was that it abandoned, for the first time in years, what you might call "the posture of the cold war."

For years past no Russian leader has ever said anything really friendly about the leaders of the other big powers. No Russian leader has ever made a peace-making proposition which was based on sincerity and practicability. The degree of hostility toward the western powers has varied. It has ranged from open insult to truculent mutterings of non-cooperation.

But unfortunately what was true of the Russians was also true of the Americans, if in lesser degree. For years past no top American statesman has ever said anything to the Russians, or even about the Russians, which was very far from what you might call "fighting words."

Until Ike's speech of a few days ago, American top leaders had been talking for years like men who fully expected to be fighting world war three against Russia within a very few years.

They gave the impression that they would sooner be saying nothing at all, but that having been forced to say something, nobody was going to catch them saying a single syllable which might be interpreted by their domestic critics as "weak" or "soft."

THE PLAN boils down to this: The western allies have come to the conclusion that it is a waste of time to try for the Baruch plan of world atom-weapon control. They will face the fact that all the great powers, and probably all the small powers, too, are going to continue to provide themselves with atomic weapons.

But the U.S.A.—which is still miles ahead in the atomic race, at least so far as quantity is concerned—will agree to a world atomic-peace-peace pool. Instead of bending every nerve to get ahead of the other fellow in weapons of mutual destruction, the U.S.A. is willing to put into the common pot a mighty share of an energy which literally could change the face of the earth for the better.

THE IMPORTANCE of the Ike plan is that it concentrates on the positive.

Its weakness is that it offers the Russians no visible inducement to join in.

If they continue to run true to form, they are likely to say to themselves, "What advantage would we get out of such an atomic pool?"

They have so habituated themselves to the "go it alone" principle that it is going to be pretty hard for anybody—including themselves—to shake them loose from it.

More Figuring

FREDERICTON (CP)—Extension of the mathematics program in grade 12 has been recommended by the New Brunswick curriculum committee. Members thought there should be more emphasis on algebra and possibly less on trigonometry.

Steve and Nancy Santa Claus



The story so far: While Steve and Nancy are visiting Santa's workshops, the dolls start crying and no one can seem to make them stop.

Chapter VI

Steve and Nancy could hear the doll nursery long before they reached it. Oh, what a howling and wailing it was!

The doll nursery was through another tunnel and when the children burst into the room with Santa Claus leading the way, they almost had to hold their hands over their ears for the noise.

The nursery was all decorated in blue and pink, with hundreds of pretty doll beds and so many pieces of doll furniture it seemed that there wasn't room enough to walk.

In a corner of the room was a dwarf cranking madly on an old phonograph which was playing soft, soothing music. But the music could hardly be heard over the noise of the crying dolls.

"Now, just what's going on here?" yelled Santa Claus. "Just what is the trouble?"

The dwarf playing the phonograph came rushing over to Santa and said, "Oh, Santa, I'm so glad you've come. The 'mama' dolls that have plain hair want nylon hair, and the dolls that have nylon hair want to be able to close their eyes, and the dolls that can close their eyes want to be able to say 'mama.' And it's just terrible. No one has anything they want."

"But they're just dolls," Steve said. "How can they tell you what they want?"

"Right now I wish they were just dolls," Santa said. "There is one thing about dolls that most boys and girls don't know. They're not quite as lifeless as you think they are. When I take them down to give to boys and girls on Christmas Eve they have to promise to keep real quiet when people are around. And almost always they do as they are told. But up here they can make all the racket they want, and they sure are making it today."

Santa said the dolls were alive, and they certainly were. Some

were sitting up and some were standing, some were lying on their backs and others were waving their arms, but they all had one thing in common—they were all crying.

Santa stood on a box in the middle of the room and held up his arms saying, "Please! Please! Let's have no more of this crying. Stop, everyone of you."

The noise did seem to die down a bit, but it didn't stop. Try as he could, Santa couldn't get the dolls to stop crying.

All this time, Nancy had been standing there getting madder and madder.

"Santa, may I please say a word?" she asked.

"You certainly may, my dear," Santa said. "Nothing I say seems to do any good."

"Now you dolls just be quiet and listen to me," Nancy said in a stern voice, and she looked so angry that all the dolls couldn't help but do what she said.

"You all ought to be ashamed of yourselves," Nancy went on. "Here you have a beautiful nursery, nice music to listen to, more doll furniture than you probably ever will get at the homes where you are going, and yet you are crying because you can't have what some of the other dolls have."

"If you don't stop this crying and start being good dolls again, I'll tell all the girls what bad dolls you've been and they won't love you nearly so much when they get you this Christmas. How would you like that?" she added.

That was just the kind of talking to those dolls needed. Some of them said, "Oh, don't do that. We'll be good," and others started to cry again, not because they were angry, but because they were so ashamed.

"You certainly solved that problem in a hurry," Santa said, patting Nancy on the head. "I think it's about time for you two to go to work. I'm getting awfully sleepy. Come now, I'll show you the big office where you'll work." (Tomorrow: Santa's office.)

Ray Reflects and Reminisces

The expression "peace package" has appeared in the remarks of Vyshinsky at the United Nations conference in Bermuda. This gives the general situation a somewhat sinister sound. Perhaps it's just as well to let it remain in a pall of water for a half hour, before going any further.

A rainfall of 179 inches had fallen at Ketchikan up to the commencement of this week. But there did not seem an inclination to explain it away. Rather the reverse. More than two hundred inches might be seen by the end of December, and that would be remarkable. But then, this is what south eastern Alaska likes.

The best time for a fellow's ship to come in is before he's too old to navigate—Kitchener-Waterloo Record.

Beard cultivation became a fad in Prince Rupert a few years ago, and there are indications of a return, although this should not be thought serious. Nevertheless, there is a remote risk. It cannot be denied the cost of barbering has been increased, hundreds of men have been laid off and there is more caution in the outlay of spot cash.

Small daughter to her mother: Mother, how well you go with the sunshine.

CAN'T SEE ANY

Despite what is heard, told and read, cigarette smoking will not give you cancer, says E. C. Hammond, professor of biometry at Yale. There is still no reliable statistical evidence. Data collected so far in a study of the smoking habits of 204,000 men, does not warrant "even a most preliminary analysis of the relationship between cancer and smoking." So why worry over the occasional puff?

THE HARD WAY!

Jack Scott is back in Toronto to tell with some emphasis that

stalling around in the enchanting isle of Bermuda is not so hot, from the standpoint of unhappy but alert newspapermen. United Nations delegates, from the top down, gave out next to nothing. And guards seemed to fancy fixed bayonets most of the time.

Russia's leading newspapers neglected to publish about the same time New York's chief publications returned to business after a week of silence. This probably means nothing special, unless it is the Soviet's way of remarking, "well, here's Blue Monday again."

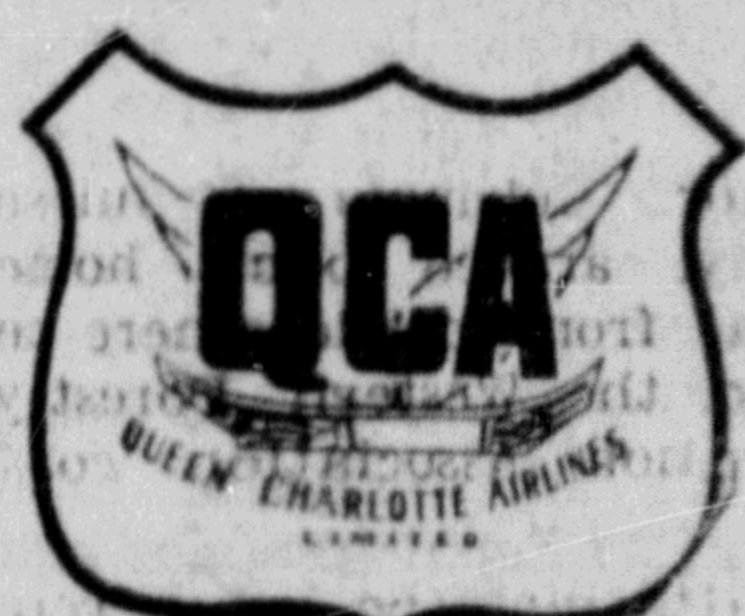
FEELING DIFFERENT

"I am bound to say that for myself I always shrank from the thought that the day would come when it would be necessary to me in the exercise of my judicial duty to sentence a man to death. It is, of course, a terrible power



For Top Service and quality craftsmanship at reasonable prices Call Blue 881 days, 101 evenings.

SPENCE & MATUIK
General Painting Contractors



ENJOY

Christmas in Alaska

FLIGHTS TO KETCHIKAN

TUESDAY - THURSDAY - FRIDAY

One way \$15.00 Return \$27.00

FOR INFORMATION AND RESERVATIONS

Phone 344

Fred E. Dowdie
OPTOMETRIST
New address: 303 3rd Ave. W.
Phone Green 960



There's Still TIME
Call Today
SPECIAL 50 Cards in Box... \$1.00
DIBB PRINTING COMPANY

Saskatchewan Indians Get Frig To Store Caribou This Winter

PRINCE ALBERT (CP)—Indians of Saskatchewan's far north have discarded storage methods used by their forefathers in favor of the white man's deep freeze.

At the end of the caribou hunting season this winter the northern tribes will store their winter meat supplies free of charge in a gigantic deep freeze, installed at Stony Rapids by the department of Indian affairs.

The freezer has 8,000 cubic feet of storage space. The warehouse has been built as a means of conserving the dwindling herds of migrating caribou, the

main food supply of Indians.

The time-honored practice of the Indians was to shoot as many caribou as they could, store them by piling the carcasses and cover them with layers of snow and brush. If undisturbed, this natural freezer would keep the meat fresh until summer.

However, Indian affairs officials and provincial conservation officers considered the method wasteful. Far more animals were killed than could be eaten and wolves and other animals destroyed many piles.

COMMITTEE TO KEEP TAB ON OBJECTIONABLE COMICS

VANCOUVER (CP)—British Columbia Parent-Teacher Association is going to set up a special watchdog committee to keep tab on objectionable horror comic books on newsstands.

A recent survey by the Victoria P-TA found 22 objectionable horror books among the 30,000 comics distributed monthly on Vancouver island.

UFAWU

Rupert Shoreworkers Local

REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 8 P.M.

Metropole Hall

ALL MEMBERS ARE URGED TO ATTEND

Slippers This Christmas

... LUCKY THE PERSON TO FIND A PAIR UNDER THE TREE

MEN'S—Operas, Romeos, Felts, Fleece Lined

LADIES'—Moccasins, Wedgies, Mules, Felts, Slings—Fleece Lined

CHILDREN'S—Adorable Animal Slippers, Moccasins, Romeos, Felts, Fleece Lined.

FASHION FOOTWEAR
YOUR CHRISTMAS STORE

Hand-e-wrapsodies



"I love the new, clear Hand-e-wrap," Cries Mrs. B., "Who wouldn't? It lets you see the food you store Where formerly you couldn't."

"With new, transparent Hand-e-wrap There's no delay - no groping; And when I dip into the fridge, I'm sure - not merely hoping."



Hand-e-wrap

HEAVY WAXED PAPER

Now stronger, more pliable, easier to use—New Clear "see through" Hand-e-wrap is better than ever. Airtight, moisture-proof, New Clear Hand-e-wrap in the distinctive blue carton with handy cutting edge, is indispensable in your kitchen.

SAVE WITH Hand-e-wrap REFILLS. Pop a new refill roll into your empty Hand-e-wrap container. Saves the cost of a new container every time!



Comes in 100 and 200 foot rolls.

UNION STEAMSHIPS

To VANCOUVER via Waypoints

FRIDAYS:

SS CAMOSUN, 8 p.m.

SUNDAYS:

SS Coquitlam, 8 p.m.

To Stewart and Alice Arm

Coquitlam, Saturday, 6 a.m.

To North Queen Charlotte Islands

Dec. 16 and 30

Camosun, Thursday 6 a.m.

To South Queen Charlotte Islands

Dec. 9 and 23

Camosun, Thursday 6 a.m.

LES SMITH

Prince Rupert Agent

511 Third Ave. Phone 568

YOUR HOSPITAL INSURANCE PREMIUM IS DUE DEC 31

Please return your billing notice with your premium payment directly to B.C. HOSPITAL INSURANCE SERVICE, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C., or make payment through your local B.C.H.I.S. Office or Government Agent.

Only 7 Days 'Til Xmas

4 WAYS TO BUY AT

MANSON'S JEWELLERS

"THE STORE OF FRIENDLY CREDIT"

Use Our Layaway Plan Budget Plan Charge It CASH