

Sensible Treaty

BY FISHING their U.S. competitors to a stand-off in the race for pink salmon, Canadian west coast fishermen have won themselves a treaty which at last will put the whole business on a common sense basis. To be signed in Ottawa on October 22, the treaty will:

- Split the every-two-years catch 50-50 between Canadian and U.S. fishermen, put an end to too intensive fishing.

- Call for co-operative planning and cost-sharing in conservation and research. We now foot most of the bill.

- Assure bigger, more profitable catches in the industry already worth \$50 million a season.

The treaty is particularly gratifying to Canadians because it was requested by the Americans after they had earlier refused to subject themselves to any controls. They had turned down a suggestion that the catch be split equally and disregarded the Canadian-declared closures during the season.

At first this avoidance of regulations worked to the advantage of the Americans. In particular, they got first crack at the rich grounds in the Strait of Juan de Fuca while their competitors contented themselves with fishing at the mouth of the Fraser. The result was that just after the last war, when the demand for pink salmon sharply increased, the Americans had about 75 per cent of the total catch.

Not having any luck in calling a halt to the contest, the Canadians decided to get what they wanted by adopting more aggressive tactics. They improved their boats and equipment, met the challenge of fishing in the Strait and extended their operations into the Pacific. As a result, by last year they had increased their catch to about 45 per cent of the total.

Modelled after the successful sockeye salmon treaty between the two countries, the treaty will work on a cumulative total basis. Both sides' catch will be kept track of weekly and if Canadians, for example, catch more than the Americans, they will have to fish one day less the following week. Nor will either side fish during periods both governments agree to set aside as conservation periods.

Treaties of this sort are eminently desirable not only as a benefit to the industry on both sides of the line, but as a means of building up goodwill between the two countries. We are neighbors and in general have the same interests. There is no place or real desire for backyard bickering.

As Leacock Said

THEY are catching up with Stephen Leacock at last.

Do you remember his little story about the appearance of concentrated foods, the festive Christmas dinner with the whole meal, turkey, mashed potatoes, plum pudding, mince pie and all—all in a tiny pill served on a huge platter? The youngest member of the family grabs it and swallows it. An ill-advised elder hastens to give the child a drink of water. A tremendous explosion follows and the little child is found dead but with a smile of such delight upon its face that could only come from eating sixteen Christmas dinners at one go.

Well—the British army has worked it out at last. A tiny match-box will hold the rations of tomorrow: soup, meat and dessert, concentrated and dehydrated. Add a little water and there you are. The scientists who have devised this horror admit the soldiers won't find it filling, but it's going to be very, very nutritious.

—Montreal Star.

OTTAWA DIARY

By Norman M. MacLeod

Persons old-fashioned enough to still believe in industry and perseverance in this generally sophisticated and work-allegic age have an enthusiastic supporter in the House of Commons in the person of George Hees, MP for Toronto-Broadview.

The erstwhile football-playing, big-business-executive PC is the champion of the 40-hour week for other people. Personally, he doesn't believe in letting the grass grow under his feet. Instead, he has the naive idea that intensive, intelligent planning, followed by hard work, is still the most reliable and the only really dependable formula for success.

Consequently, the Parliamentary recess which most other MPs are using for purposes of holidaying or recreation finds Parliamentarian Hees on the road through the Maritime provinces, zealously engaged in combing them for PC votes in the coming general election. He is covering with his characteristic thoroughness Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland. The tail-end of his tour will even take him into Quebec.

His mission is recognized as significant by opposition parties as well as by his fellow-Conservatives. For Hees isn't merely a hard worker. In addition, he is highly effective. And he is moving through an area which Parliament Hill strategists recognize as being in a highly fluid political state at the present time. Neither Liberals nor CCFers are discounting the possibility of his tour having important practical results.

Furthermore, George Hees has a well-known faculty of making headlines wherever he moves. Thus there is a good chance that what he says on his present tour may get prominence in other political areas and thus achieve widespread repercussions.

None of the other political parties have any safaris on the road comparable to the Hees mission. In fact, if it were not for the Hees tour the present would be a time of almost unofficial political truce in the Federal arena, with Cabinet Ministers generally vacationing and with party leaders similarly holiday-bent either in Canada or abroad.

The present outlook is that things are going to remain that way for a considerable time to come. PC Leader George Drew will be the first party chieftain to return to his desk, and the advice from his office is that he is planning no major political activity for the balance of the season. The PM will be back before the end of September, but he also is reported to have no early campaigning plans. CCF Leader Coldwell plans to spend several weeks in Europe. The Social Crediters will be concentrating on the British Columbia election. Except for what interest Hees can stir up, it looks like a quiet time in Federal politics until well on in the autumn at least.

Peter Nysok Funeral Held

Funeral services were held from Ferguson Funeral Home on Saturday for Peter Nysok, 15, of Vancouver, who died August 19 when he was in collision with a freight train near Cassiar.

The Silver Harmonica Band from Greenville attended the rites, which were conducted by Canon Basil S. Procter.

The youth is survived by his father, Titus, and three sisters at Cassiar.

Interment was at Fairview cemetery.

POINT OF NO RETURN

CALGARY (C)—A local newspaper received a letter from a Miss C. Taylor in Hartsville, N.C., saying she would like to make friends with a young woman in Calgary and have the Canadian girl visit her. But her letter had no return address.

Elmore Philpott On Holidays

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TIME and PLACE

By STAN ROUGH, Recreation Director, Kitimat

MY FIRST VISIT TO KITIMAT

It was around September 10, 1913, when the Midland brothers, old-time prospectors, walked in to the J. K. Gordon Saloon and rolled a handful of gold nuggets on the bar, and free drinks were in order. There was quite a bit of excitement from the other old timers, on everybody's mind was only one thought—where they had found that gold! The brothers slipped away.

Then everybody rushed out to follow them. But the Midland's were nowhere in sight in the town. They lived across the Skeena River, and every man searched up and down the river; for they knew the only safe place to cross was where the whirlpools are, but there was no one in sight or boat marks where they landed. The next day about 30 men crossed the river with packs and supplies to trace the brothers. They visited their homestead but there was no one home. Five days later, on September 15, another homesteader by the name of Ely Knutson came to my homestead on Lakelse Lake and urged me to go towards Kitimat way, as he believed that the brothers had found their gold on this side of Kitimat. Knutson offered to repay all expenses, as he did not know anything at all about panning gold, and go partners on a fifty-fifty basis.

As I had a rowboat we rowed toward the south end of Lakelse Lake, secured my boat on the shore and started out walking towards Kitimat. On the old Indian trails we felt pretty safe and at every stream we came to I tried my luck, till we came to one stream we judged was about five miles from the Kitimat River. There was a large spruce within eight feet of this stream. So I told Ely if he would make coffee and a bite to eat I would follow the creek up and look it over. I was about a half mile from where I left Knutson when I found that the creek made a half circle and from point to point of the bend a four-foot spruce cut across and a new channel cut beside the spruce leaving the old almost dry.

I tried my luck as this looked to me a most lucky place where gold could be found, and my luck was with me; for the first shovel full of sand showed small flat flakes. I also found a little bend with a foot of water nearby. My next shovel struck bed rock and at the bottom I found nuggets as big as peas. It was just getting interesting when Ely called that dinner was ready. I had about three ounces when I showed the gold to Ely.

"I'll bet," he said, "we found the Midland brothers discovery."

"We'll get some provisions in Kitimat and stay for a while," he said. I wanted Knutson to get the supplies and let me pan, but Knutson struck out almost on a half run and it was impossible to keep up with him. I was more than a half-mile behind dodging tall devil clubs when I heard a shot and ran as fast as I could, shouting "have you shot a duck or something?" I kept on shouting "where are you Ely," but no answering call came so I followed the trail slowly and expected to see him dead any minute. I came to the sand hill trail, which crossed the Indian trail, and after going up and down the sand hill trail I found his track going down the river bank and saw him sitting beside the bank partly disrobed.

Ely explained while waiting for me to catch up he decided to pick huckleberries. He had the butt of the shotgun resting on a windfall holding the barrel with his thumb and index finger. The shotgun slipped down on the windfall and both hammers struck a log and both barrels exploded at the same time, striking Knutson. He was ruptured and had a four-inch support, inside which support was a four-inch sheetmetal plate. Both barrels struck this plate and no shot entered his body. I had a hard time to convince him (it was of course painful) that he was a lucky man. He arose, pulling up his pants and when ready to go grabbed the shot gun by the barrel. He was in the act of tossing the gun into the Kitimat River when I grabbed the gun and had to convince him that the shotgun might be needed before we have returned to our home. "Alright the shotgun is yours from now on," he said. "Give me a dollar and write out a bill of sale and I shall sign it."

WE started out again and after about three-quarters of a mile Knutson stopped suddenly and turned around to face me and called me a dirty liar. Some bullet had gone into his body, he insisted. He said he could feel it going down his pants leg. With those words Knutson sat down on the ground and took off his boot which was filled with pellets and wadding from the two shotgun shells. Knutson begged my pardon and said "I am sorry for my hasty remark." With that he hung up his pack on a limb and asked me to return to the river for water.

We arrived at the Rev. Anderson's house, who was then an Indian missionary and told our story of mishaps, and Mr. Anderson examined the wound and poured some Harlem oil on it. Well, I can still see Knutson yet—he jumped about a foot or more in the air as the Harlem oil burned like fire on the wound. After a few minutes the burning ceased and Knutson felt relieved. As this was Rev. Anderson's busy time—he still had hay in the field, I helped Mr. Anderson with his hay for 12 days. The Rev. Anderson also fed us; after the 12 days Knutson insisted that he was fit as a fiddle and the Rev. Anderson and Knutson rowed across the river to the Indian village store and got fresh supplies for our trip back to our strike.

Liberals Name W. Hulman For Skeena

Special to The Daily News
Wilbur Hulmann, of Kitimat, was named Friday as the unanimous Liberal candidate for Skeena riding at a nominating convention at Terrace.

More than 60 delegates from Smithers, Moricetown, Hazelton, New Hazelton, South Hazelton, Usk, Terrace, Remo, Kitsumkalum, Kitimat and Kitimaat village endorsed Mr. Hulmann as the party standard bearer. Two nominees, Lionel Houle of Terrace and Carl Spicer of Smithers, withdrew their names in favor of the Kitimat representative.

E. T. Kenney, former lands and forests minister and Cecil Steele, former Liberal MLA for Skeena were made life-members of the riding's Liberal association.

Iron Curtain In Poland Slightly Lifted

SAULT STE. MARIE, Ont. (C)—Two Sault women who have just returned from a two-month holiday in their native Poland report a noticeable lifting of the Iron Curtain as far as Poland is concerned.

Mrs. J. Gugla and Mrs. Bruno Ochman, who were neighbors in a Polish village and settled in the same Canadian city, are two of the first Canadian visitors to Poland since lifting of travel restrictions.

Neither had been home since they emigrated here, Mrs. Gugla in 1938 and Mrs. Ochman in 1929.

They flew to Warsaw, which they decided looked more modern than some Canadian cities because most of the city has been re-built since the war.

The village where they were born they found little changed, except for the provision of electricity.

Mrs. Gugla was reunited with her 85-year-old mother but after a two-week stay, both Canadians decided they would not want to live there again.

Sight-seeing included a visit to a former German concentration camp where 100,000 prisoners died. The camp is preserved as a memorial.

The two women found that life in Poland seems to have improved in the last few years. They said clothes are much the same as fashions in the West, and there seemed to be freedom in religion and better education facilities.

NTPH 16 ROAD GRAVELLING OPERATIONS

The travelling public is requested to proceed with caution in the Galloway Rapids—Summit Area until further notice.

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Talks Better Than Expected Says Australian Minister

VANCOUVER (C)—The Suez conference in London was "very much more successful" than could reasonably have been expected, Hon. Richard Casey, Australian External Affairs Minister, said Sunday.

Mr. Casey, who stopped here on his way home from England by plane, said one of the highlights of the conference was the initiative taken by John Foster Dulles, United States Secretary of State, in drafting and putting forward the resolution aimed at settling the Suez crisis.

Mr. Casey noted that Prime Minister Robert Menzies of Australia had been asked to lead the delegation to meet the Egyptians in regard to the situation.

"I look forward with a good deal of confidence to the outcome," he said.

PLANE TURNED BACK

A four-engine plane with 30 passengers aboard, including Mr. Casey, was later forced to return to Vancouver on three engines.

The Canadian Pacific Air-

lines plane, bound for Honolulu, left Vancouver at 3 p.m. PDT and returned more than two hours later. Crash equipment was standing by at the airport when it landed safely.

A CPA spokesman said the fourth engine of the DC6B aircraft was shut off by the pilot because a meter showed its power to be below standard. The passengers boarded another aircraft and continued their flight at 7:45 p.m.

India Gets Wheat

NEW DELHI (C)—Negotiations have been completed to transfer \$300,000,000 worth of United States surplus farm products—mainly wheat—to India, authoritative sources said Sunday. The agreement represents the biggest deal ever concluded by Washington under its program to sell surpluses to foreign countries. While the transfer actually involves the sale of farm products to India, New Delhi will pay in rupees and will borrow back all but a fraction of the cost.


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