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
Canadian Daily Newspaper Association
Published by The Prince Rupert Daily News Limited
J. F. MAGOR, President
Subscription Rates:
By carrier: Per week, 25c; per month, $1.00; per year, $16.00
By mail: Per month, 75c; per year, $8.00
Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Bon Voyage

IN A world where so much attention is given to policies, crime and the business of making money (not necessarily in that order) it is refreshing to read of an adventure like that of Mr. and Mrs. Neil Carey and their two sons who this week reached Prince Rupert in a 15-foot dory.

Here is a family that is managing quite successfully and, it appears, happily to "get away from it all." For their summer vacation these four have departed from the well-worn tourist trails and, at low cost, are having the thrill of a lifetime in making their small-boat voyage to see the Canadian west coast.

It is true, of course, that they are better equipped for the experience than the average traveller. Mrs. Carey already has been through the much more risky and almost incredible test of making a solo canoe trip from Seattle to Ketchikan. Her husband is a skilled navigator and the two boys evidently have been brought up to feel at home on the water. Moreover they had the time to make an extended journey of it. Even so, it is obvious that the Careys have what it takes to live differently and to have fun doing it.

As a sort of host city at the turning-point of their journey, Prince Rupert will wish them a safe and pleasant return. It is an inspiration to see such a happy and close family so enjoying life and, incidentally, providing a break in the lonely lives of the lighthouse-keepers they met en route.

We bid these adventurers bon voyage.

Calling All Children

A BOMBSHELL is being dropped into the commercial laundry business, the Trail Daily Times points out. Atomic scientists report that titrium, an ingredient of the hydrogen bomb, added to a washing solution for greasy clothes would be invaluable in indicating when it was time to take the laundry out.

As titrium is radioactive, a geiger counter could be used to tell the laundry workers when all the grease had been removed.

Titrium also offers possibilities in the study of combustion processes in the petroleum industry and in the investigations of atmospheric pollution.

However, if titrium is ever going to be a household word, scientists will have to develop a solution suitable for application to children. Then when the supper table was set, father could conserve his lung power and with geiger counter in hand leisurely stroll through the neighborhood.

LETTERBOX

ON SOCIAL CREDIT

The Editor,
The Daily News:

One of the most common and at the same time honest statements made is "If you have money you can make money."

As it is true for the individual, why not for the nation.

Social Credit is honestly, anxiously waiting to give the people of the world just this very thing (money). Any people's parliament by its constitution, is made supreme. Its function and its privilege and duty is to issue money at all times, in sufficient quantity for discovery, research, development and processing its resources, guaranteeing that the hands that produce that wealth shall be rewarded for its services sufficient to buy at retail prices all it has produced (one year with another.

Otherwise (as at present) we have surplusses we cannot pay for, production is embarrassed and people go in need.

We have the resources, timber, mines, soil, etc. The skill and gift of discovery, research and development. Why do we stand still?

Why not ask Parliament (through the Bank of Canada) to issue stamps (money) equal to any year's products (at retail prices) and pay out to the producers a dividend, supplementing their wages to equal retail prices.

In so doing manufacturers could unload their stocks and enter a new year with confidence and assurance of market.

The governments of any province cannot (under our present constitution) implement Social Credit, as all monetary reform belongs to the federal government, to all the people of the nation and all (or a majority) must ask for reform in order to secure it.

However, this does not impair a Social Credit government in taking the orthodox course in doing its best to provide for as smooth workings as possible, by taxation, borrowing and interest-paying which Social Credit would gradually eliminate through the issue of debt-free money.

Our money now is not debt-free, as parliament in 1871 surrendered to chartered banks the right to issue currency and credit and now our government goes to the chartered banks, borrowing, in billions and paying interest in millions which must be zapped from its people in taxes.

No power on earth can forbid the people of Canada putting in a parliament in Ottawa that will repossess the exclusive right (as it should be) of all issue of money and credit and the right the banks have now of advancing or recalling (shrinking or expanding) currency and credit.

Our little postage stamp (with no shortage) is a true example of what larger money could be. We have little complaint about "the stamp." It does its work and another is printed for another job.

C. W. REEVES,
Prince Rupert.

SPECIAL MEETING
Of
International Union of
Bakery and Confectionery Workers
No. 468
Saturday, August 27
6:00 P.M. — METROPOLE HALL
ALL MEMBERS ARE REQUESTED TO ATTEND

Advertising in Daily News Brings Results

As I See It

BY

Elmore Philpott

German Threat

HONITON—Here in the peaceful heart of Devonshire, I am more than ever intrigued by the puzzle of England.

Outside my window is a magnificent giant ancient evergreen, a veritable queen of a tree. Even my inexpert eye can see that the queenly pine must be well over a thousand years old.

It must have been old when Drake went out to beat the Spanish Armada and it probably was well rooted before the Normans came to this land in 1066.

If I sit on the lawn looking at that green queen, I can usually hear no sound that could not have been heard 500 of even a thousand summers ago.

There are dozens of bird calls, the insistent croak of a bull frog. There is the happy cackle of the hen in the nearby barnyard.

But then comes the hollow cough-and-spitting noise which rifles make at target practice beyond the hills in the army camp. Suddenly jet planes cut through the clouds leaving behind its characteristic tea kettle whistle.

They call this place the Deer Park Hotel. But no lordly huntsman sounds his bugle horn at dawn these years.

✣ ✣ ✣

WE ARE staying in what must have been one of those stately homes of England when the poet wrote about them maybe a hundred years ago.

It is as well-run now as it ever could have been when the lord of the manor lived here.

But nowadays it caters to quite a different class than it did when Britain had Victoria for queen.

Every time I come back to England I see proofs of a truly revolutionary shift in the class structure of society.

The great mass of the people of Britain never had it so good. But also the ex-ruling classes never had it so tough.

By the ex-ruling classes of course I mean what is left of the old landed feudal aristocracy. You cannot pick up the London Times or Daily Telegraph any day without coming on long lists of country properties for sale.

Many of the finest old homes are a drug on the market. They cost too much to keep up and which can hardly be given away. The economic basis on which they were built has disappeared.

✣ ✣ ✣

WHILE the working classes are better off than they have ever been before, their wages are low by North American standards.

Comparatively few ordinary people here have automobiles. Recently the working classes have been on a buying spree especially for refrigerators, washing machines and vacuum cleaners.

They were in fact willing to buy more than they were able to produce while paying for their necessary imports from abroad. In other words, this country was headed into inflation in a big way if we accept as the truth the definition of inflation as "too much money chasing too few goods."

The government has tried to head this off by requiring down payments of one-third on all instalment buying. But trouble surely looms for the big engineering trade unions have served notice that they will soon demand higher wages and shorter working hours.

They show quite truly that profits were never so high as they are right now and that enormous fortunes have been made on the stock market as a consequence.

But the economist asks: Can Britain hold her export markets in the face of the new German competition?

The pessimists show that coal production is at a two-year low. There is a dire shortage of miners yet the British miners are still adamant against permitting the entry of foreign miners.

Other Papers Say . . .

NIGHT SHOPPING

Mayor Hawrelak has announced that the city commissioners are in favor of continuing Thursday night shopping. There seems to be no doubt that the great majority of citizens are of the same view. Every Thursday evening, many thousands throng the city centre and other merchandising areas to do a large amount of shopping. Also enjoying public favor is the accompanying permission to community grocery stores to remain open every week night.

Thus, the one-year trial of the new bylaw on store hours would appear to have established beyond question that the vast majority in this city want at least that much in the way of evening shopping opportunities. In these circumstances, it may be expected that city council will approve a continuance beyond the terminal date of the present trial — August 9. Moreover, it would be reasonable for the council to forsake the trial basis and make the bylaw permanent to the extent that any bylaw is permanent.

—Edmonton Journal.

BALL AND CHAIN

We are fascinated by the story from Wellington, New Zealand, about the man who, drinking in a pub with his friends, heard a sharp click, and looking down, noted that a forty-pound ball and chain had been locked to his ankle. Noting that this impediment bore no resemblance to his wife, he pick it up and started after a short dark man who was hastening out of the pub. He failed to catch him and had to go to the police to have the ball and chain removed.

There should be, of course, a moral to this tale, but we're darned if we can find one. It could not naturally, be a warning against marriage sent down to Wellington, New Zealand, by Providence. This seems unlikely. Perhaps the real moral is that men should avoid drinking in pubs with their friends. Or perhaps they should never do so, unless accompanied by their wives.

—Montreal Star

FORGETFUL

Something new for the book on oddities happened in Fort William last week.

A husband drove his wife downtown late one afternoon where they proceeded to do some window shopping. The husband asked his wife if there wasn't something he could buy her, suggesting two or three specific things. But the wife, perhaps keeping the family budget in mind, said there really was nothing she wanted. Then as her spouse persisted, she suddenly asked:

"Have you been up to something? What do you want to get me something for?"

"My dear, this is our eighth wedding anniversary," the man explained.

Isn't it usually the husband who forgets that date?

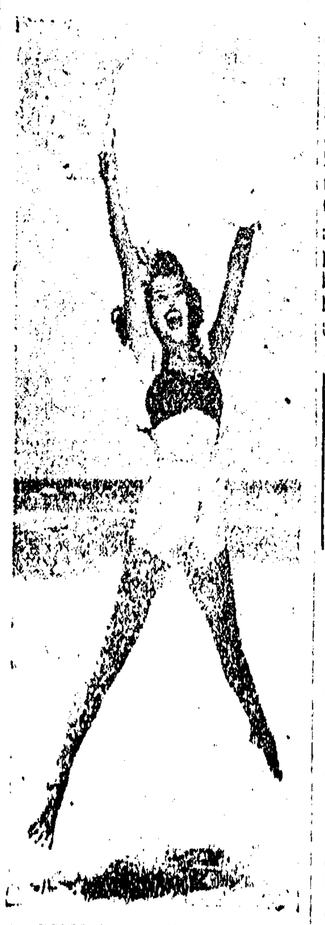
—Fort William Times-Journal.

YOUNGER GENERATION

At a musicale at the British embassy in Washington, D.C., an Englishman brought along his eight-year-old son, a lad who's been living in Washington for the last three years. Nothing untoward happened until the finale when the musicians struck up "God Save the Queen."

At the first note, the young Englishman started singing, not the British words but a loud penetrating "My Country 'Tis of Thee." He continued, letter perfect, right to the end. As the music stopped, a shocked British drawl pierced the sudden silence: "My God! The boy's been brainwashed!"

—Washington Post.



A BUOYANT PERSONALITY—It looks as if a helium-filled balloon is carrying off Taffy Brock, but such is not the case. It's Taffy's natural exuberance that's got her frolicking in the rolling surf at Miami Beach.

OTTAWA DIARY

By NORMAN M. MacLEOD

Persons assailed with doubts as to whether or not history really does repeat itself—of course with variations—would find it profitable to study carefully PC Leader George Drew's latest charges against the St. Laurent government of toppling the speculative market in uranium stocks.

For the Drew charges are dramatically reminiscent of the accusations levelled against the late R. B. Bennett of helping to undermine confidence in the great speculative stock market of 1929, thus assisting to bring about the end of the boom era and the beginning of conditions of hardship and unrest favorable to the fortunes of an opposition party.

The main difference between the two episodes lies in the fact that today Hon. Mr. Drew is charging the Liberal government with undermining confidence, whereas a quarter-century ago the Liberal government was accusing the Conservative Opposition of trying to upset the speculative apple-cart.

Actually, all that the late R. B. Bennett did back in 1929 was to utter an economic prophecy which, because of the completeness of its fulfilment, was destined to be remembered as the most remarkable ever made in the House of Commons. The then Conservative leader warned the speculation-crazed public against the delusion that they could create wealth by "trading pieces of paper amongst one another." The Liberal government's indignant charge that the Conservative party was out to sabotage public confidence at any cost was merely a stock political answer at the moment. Not even the late "R.B.'s" bitterest political enemies really believed that he delivered his telling speech out of partisan political motive. The stock market collapse came about three months later.

Hon. George Drew now contends that the government's statements of the past few weeks on the uranium situation were needlessly unsettling to investors and widely disastrous to the broad uranium picture. Since the government has nothing to gain from pulling any of the props from under the present boom, the PC chieftain doesn't argue that it acted from any political motive. His implication is that the handling of the situation was simply a typical example of government bungling.

The St. Laurent Cabinet isn't too worried by the Drew criticism. It is fairly well understood in Capital circles that in matters of uranium purchasing, the government operates mainly on behalf of the Washington government, which is the chief market. Any statements on buying policy in recent weeks are believed authoritatively to have originated in Washington. Since the U.S. authorities are going to have to pay ultimately for the uranium, it is considered only reasonable here that they should lay down the main buying policy.

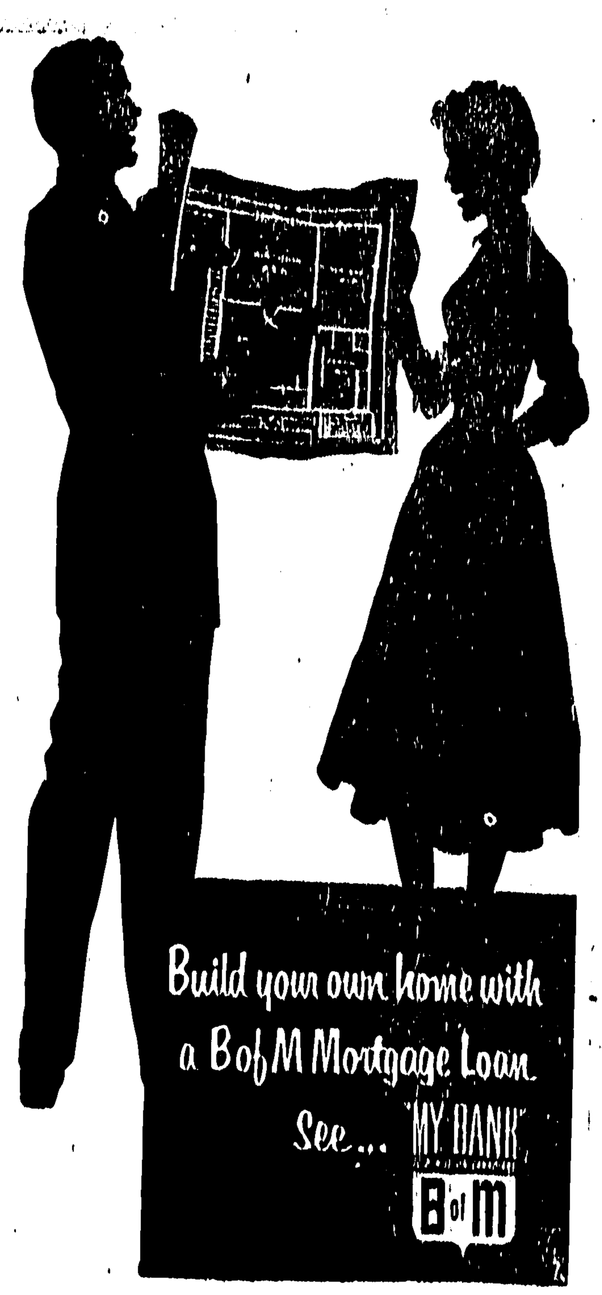
Fred E. Dowdle
OPTOMETRIST
Phone 5548
303 3rd Ave. W.

A new assault on Canada's Arctic

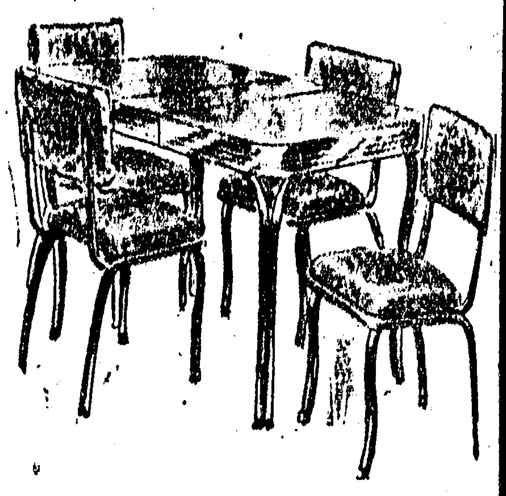
Thousands of men and millions of dollars, *right now*, are being used in a fantastic assault on Canada's north. Two lives have already been lost.

An eyewitness account, in September Reader's Digest, brings you details of this great adventure . . . building a "radar curtain" in the Arctic to protect you! September Reader's Digest tells you, too, how radar works, why it is used. Get your copy today: 41 articles of lasting interest condensed to save your time.

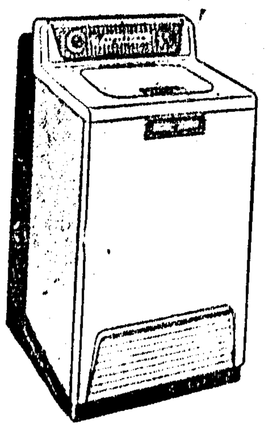
fly with ELLIS AIR LINES
To KETCHIKAN . . .
For the
Labor Day Weekend
ROUND TRIP . . . $27.00
Phone 2223



CHROME SETS
By TRYSSON



BEAUTIFUL 5-PIECE
DINETTE SUITES
Made by TRYSSON. These Suites are of Sturdy But Graceful Construction. They are Designed for Comfort to Make Your Meals a Real Delight
Priced from $75.00 up
SEE THEM
At
McRAE BROS. LTD.



Fully Automatic yet PRICED with the LOWEST the NEW FRIGIDAIRE
THRIFTY WASHER only $319.00
Live Water Washing
Floatover Rinsing
Rapidry Spin
Porcelain Finish Inside and Out.

PHILISHAVE
The Greatest Shave Ever!
WE WILL ALLOW
$5.00
TRADE-IN ALLOWANCE ON YOUR OLD SHAVER REGARDLESS OF CONDITION
PAY ONLY $22.95
McRae Bros.
LIMITED
"THE STORE THAT SERVICE BUILT"
Dial 2325 or Dial 2326