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CAPITAL PICTURES
Eevery Week Night

THE SIMILKAMEEN STAR

CAMERON'S GROCERY
The Modern Store
PHONE 137
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Fifty-First Year; No. 7— PRINCETON, B.C., THURSDAY, 15th FEBRUARY, 1951 5c per Copy; $2.00 per Year

★ ANALYSIS]

WED BLIND?

(Incorporation)

THERE is high cry over H. I. It is costing more than we bargained on. What we embraced too hastily, in enthusiasm more than study, we begin—too late—to doubt and re-examine in experience, legally bound to an expensive—and we doubt extravagant arbitrary authority. But that was the contract we gave

We are about—as rashly and as blindly— to consider a similar contract— incorporation.

Nor forget that Hospital Insurance was plunged into hastily over ample warning that preparation and understanding were inadequate.

In union is strength, and wise contracts work—among good and wise people—satisfied, to mutual satisfaction and in mutual gain. Incorporation and insurance and marriage could and should. Wisdom contracts—but not in flaws—where the human element is as vital as the principle. All things add up, and to be sure of the right answer, even in the right process, you must check, be sure in advance, of every factor that goes in?

Did we in hospital insurance; are we in incorporation? Potential figures, hypothetical blueprints, mean nothing are rather dangerous misleaders. The wise contract knows what it works to, pretty well what it has to work with, and how it will work with it. Did the hospital insurance plan. Did you? Do the incorporationists? Do you?

Now assuming in hospital insurance we were all sincere for a fair contract—which analysis does not admit and wisdom would never simply assume — it still adds up to what we did not bargain for. We assumed too much—both in mutual sincerity and in leaving the know-how of the contract to the other party—with full authority

Are not the incorporationists urging us to do just that?

Any contract adds up to just what we make it—by effort or indifference, intelligence or ignorance. However we are wise it weds us to unwisdom with equal authority. We have many men who have demonstrated by success in their own affairs that they could govern us well. They loolm small in politics; because politics has no place for what adds up in sheer good sense. It has other motives.

In complexity and remoteness of the mass we forget the careful mathematics of individual survival. We create an authority of bad arithmetic—and it adds up in assumption of mass miracle and magic in leadership and mass (but sheer hokus-pocus) to extravagance and dishonesty and corruption and sheer stupidity, affecting, equally helplessly the best and the worst of us—the international tension, the rotten dollar, the ration and controls, taxes and insurance premiums, the Washington corruption hearings, the $65,000,000 wheat steal—debt, a curb on the life of—you. And the contractor, the final authority, contributing or permitting, with ignorance equally as bad as connivance—is YOU.

The pattern is here as elsewhere. Is Memorial Park encouraging? An expensive firehall preferred to urgently needed equipment? An expensive school that cost more than we voted. Rising hospital rates. Not necessarily condemned, but a grim reminder that we pay for what we get, often more than we care to buy. in the universal tendency of even canny men to be liberal with public funds.

It is precisely because by example and experience we have not found confidence in local leadership—nor in ourselves to assess and require — that we have not incorporated long ago.

Mind, we have been just as blind in playing the ostrich delegating our affairs to distance to men perhaps no more able or sincere, and obviously not too much concerned about us —as experience equally testifies.

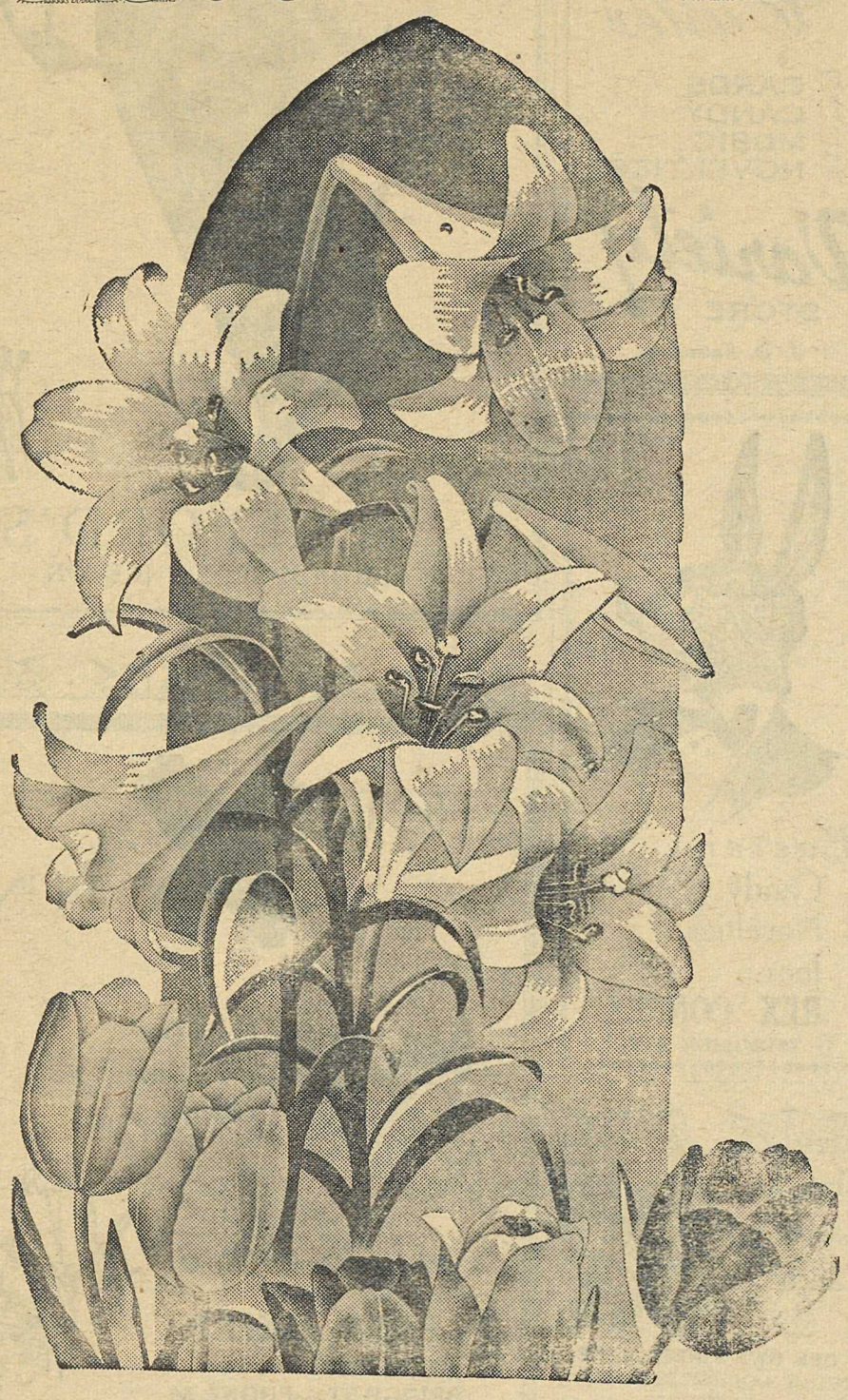
But that is no argument. For if we did not get very much, there was a limit to what we could lose.

What does count is that we want the best—a contract that will work. that we know will work. Where is the evidence of it; or are we just "trying again' with blind hope for some new magic?

We have ourselves to blame. We have never learned to assess and analyse We keep looking for a good bargain—and are outsmarted. In the school issue factual approach was deliberately suppressed. And some who protested most vigorously insist on pushing incorporation the same fool way. Why? Is amateur politics any less dangerous than expert?

Time after time the vital issue has been pushed blindly, sub-

A Joyous Easter



Every Bit The Boss

[☆ ANALYSIS]

ALICE grew curiouser and curiouser; but our Boss is plain bossier and bossier.

Elected on his own mandate—a Coalition against Socialism, he eproceeded to give us a welfare state—where in the government way of doing things the more "welfare" the less well we fare, and have to pay the fare.

Without mandate or plebiscite, or even making them platform planks, on his own authority he bound us to schemes totally revolutionary to our established pattern, like automobile and hospital insurance—on the heels of an equally revolutionary Cameron Plan—an entirely new concept of law, on which the public was not consulted. Even the people's legislature has become almost a dumb waiter on order-in-council rule.

However good this be, it is not democracy: it is at best benevolent despotism — and Boss Peron and the U.S. investigations show that it does not always run to benevolence.

It does suggest there is not much sense in bothering with elections where there is no consultation with the electors.

Policy belongs to the people.

Now the Boss is toying with out consultation, with a new system of voting, which would drastically change the electoral voice.

If we have come to blank cheque government, surely we should sign the cheque—or at least not have power of attorney simply assumed.

Our Boss is a strong man; there is much to admire in him, were he an ordinary politician you would wonder, in his daring, that in that crash he really landed on his leg.

But in a day when the boss who merely pays the wages is pretty well chained, the Boss who takes the taxes goes from power to power. Aweel!

Incotporation Vote

PRINCETON goes to the polls on Saturday, 28th April in its own right. The issue—incorporation. Returning officer J. S. McGraw reports everything prepared technically, that is

PRINCETON'S OLYMPIC HOPES DASHED AS FAVORITES FAIL

PRINCETON'S high Olympic ski hopes have fallen flat. Last time this little ski nursery led the world with two on—the Irwin brothers — and a spare; and this time we had five probables.

Johnny Ray and Noel Paul led off with somewhat surprise placings on the jump squad.

Bertie Irwin made a great comeback bid in the glides. Andy Kassa was more than eligible and Laura Allin seemed a cinch.

They were all picked for top training and with two weeks among the stars should have been at their peak. They weren't. Ill luck and illness. But the operative point is they were beaten. Not one Westerner made the team. The East looked good.

Billy Irwin, now at Fort William, fanned out too. And as pointed out, it is by no means sure that John and Noel will go.

Mars, Roman god of war; first month of the Roman year
Flower—Violet; Gem—Bloodstone. Virtue—Courage

1—THURSDAY —	St. David's Day (Welsh)	6:39—5:47
2—FRIDAY—	Princeton Hotel Fire 1911	6:37—5:48
3—SATURDAY—	G.N Hotel fire (Jackson) 1912	6:36—5:49
4—SUNDAY—	First Canada Air Mail, 1939	6:34—5:51
5—MONDAY—	Death of Sun Yat-Sen 1925	6:32—5:52
6—TUESDAY—	Death of Perley Russell. 1951	6:30—5:53
7—WEDNESDAY—	First Fenian Raid, 1866	6:28—5:55
8—THURSDAY—	Hitler occupies Rhineland 1936	6:27—6:56
9—FRIDAY—	Ice Jam, Princeton-Normans '32	6:25-5:57
10—SATURDAY—	Record cold snap, 1951	6:21—6:00
11—SUNDAY—	Franco wins Spanish war, 1949	6:19—6:01
12—MONDAY —	Blanchard, 1st gov., ar. Victoria	6:23—5:59
13—TUESDAY —	U.S purchase of Alaska, 1867	6:18—6:03
14—WEDNESDAY —	Hitler invades Czechoslovk'a'39	6:16—6:04
15—THURSDAY —	Ides of March. Caesar murdered	6:14—6:05
16—FRIDAY —	Rev. Goodfellow ordained 1923	6:12—6:06
17—SATURDAY—	St. Patrick's Day, Irish	6:10—6:08
18—SUNDAY —	Copper Mt bunkhouse fire '28	6:0-96:09
	Time to think of plants—Printn. Nursery	
19—MONDAY —	Big German offensive, 1918	6:06—6:10
	Easter Meats at Princeton Meat Market	
20—TUESDAY —	First Can. wirleess message '02	6:0..—6:12
	Fresh Hot Cross Buns.—Home Bakery.	
21—WEDNESDAY —	First day of spring, equinox	6:03—6:13
	Annual Gen. Meeting Princeton Hospital	
22—THURSDAY —	Dr. Black killed on horse, 1871	6:01—6:14
	Cut Flowers for Easter—Ptn. Nursery	
23—FRIDAY —	Good Friday (Public holiday)	5:59—6:16
	Your Merchants wish you a Joyous Easter	
24—SATURDAY —	First Canadian Newspaper, 1752	6:57-6:17
25—SUNDAY —	Easter Sunday	5:55—6:18
26—MONDAY —	Easter Monday	5:53—6:19
27—TUESDAY —	Reil Rebellion, 1885	5:51—6:21
28—WEDNESDAY —	Contract. Copper M. bridge '00	5:50—6:22
29—THURSDAY —	Canton, China. Martyrs, 1911	6:48—6:23
30—FRIDAY —	Vermilion avenue survey 1900	5:46—6:24
	Time for a spring tonic—Princeton Drug	
31—SATURDAY —	First issue Similk'n Star 1900	5:44-6:26

PASSING OF PERLEY RUSSELL REMOVES LOCAL LANDMARK

Perley Colored Princeton Scene for Half a A Century and His Influence Will Live on

PERLEY RUSSELL, who perhaps more than any other typified Princeton, died last week—in the "exile" of his own home. For though he left near the old homestead where he was born, no man more belonged to the land of his adoption. For 40 years he was a pillar of Princeton—its uncrowned prince.

So fundamental was Old Perley that you would as lief query the composition of Castle Rock and though he rates a book, the simple cardinals of his obituary defy you.

Not even his buddies of fifty years could supply them. But these facts are from Perley himself, collected for The Star's reference library in 1937.

He was born of an old New Brunswick family on the old homestead at Millerton, a tiny old town near Newcastle. Somewhere in his background was a touch of Irish, but by generations of settlement as by the mold of the man, Perley was Canadian if anyone is.

He was born at Derby, 19th June, 1869—82 years ago. That was just two years after the original confederation—'of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Canada", in the aura of Tupper and Tilley. The federation railway to British Columbia began running in '85—the year of Similkameen's Granite Creek gold rush.

THE ADVENTURER

After a frontier boyhood, attending a rustic school and helping on the family ranch, at 23 our young Greeley went West in '92. He worked in a logging camp in Michigan, another near Seattle, then in its first boom.

He moved up to Vancouver in 1893. That was rare time and place for a man like Perley to get in on the ground floor, and but for the the siren lure of Similkameen he might well have become a merchant prince of the metropolis.

After the "big" fire Vancouver bounded, natural center for a rich empire, ousting planned Port Moody as the railway terterminus. Princeton was launched as a royal city in 1860.

Granite Creek revived interest in Similkameen placers and there were many mechanical ventures, natural aftermath of the pan and sluice orgy.

And of course we drew colorful adventurers. One was Napoleon of pooh-bah "Colonel Bobby" Stevenson. And a pair of marine colonels, Captains Scott and Copp. As a side venture, before there was any townsite, Cap'n Copp started—but never finished—a big log hotel — the Garrison "livery barn."

DRY LAND PIRATES

But the big promotion was a hydraulic operation at the mouth of Whipsaw, nine miles up the river. Perley joined the landlubbing captains' crew in Vancouver, came in 1895. Percy says Perley had been up for a look before that.

And rumor says they had blue apprenticeship in pirate gold.

They built a long flume past Whipsaw falls and the famous "White House" on the river.

Lumber was whipsawed. This was a common method of making boards in frontier days. It was a ripsaw, as long as a cross cut, worked by two men, above and below. Hence Whipaw Creek

There was later a bridge across the river at the same point.

A townsite of Ashnola was promoted by "Windy" Young of Nelson. His hotel was for years the Jim Jameson ranch home. (This is not to be confused with the later townsite near the Harry Allison ranch promoted as a rival to Princeton by the Allisons and ex-Governor Dewdney or the Ashnola near Keremeos.)

Among the crew were Perley Russell, George Freeman, Gus "Belgie" Pouwels and Charlie Bonniver, cronies long after.

The kaizenjammer captains did not last long, but their kids stayed on. Perley and George and Gus and Charlie were staking claims in 1900, year 1 of the real Princeton.

But Perley had a fling in the Greenwood-Phoenix camps and in Similkameen road work before settling to the status with which he is always identified. In 1904 he joined the firm of F. P. Cook. Cook & Blair had opened one of the earliest stores at Granite Creek and Foxcrowle P. Cook soon became sole proprietor and acquired many other interests. He needed a smart young fellow.

Perley was with the Granite Creek H.Q. till 1908, when he came to the Princeton "branch" The Coalmont store however carried on until the wane of the Blakeburn collieries.

On the death of Mr. Cook his trusty adjutant took over most of the responsibility for the far-flung estate — with as varied interests of his own. How much these grossed is probably not realized, least from the mildness of the man.

Or how many he helped. And of course he could have papered a palace with worthless stocks. He belonged—by his own count — to eleven lodges and held scores of offices, mostly treasurer

He was a Mason and an Elk and an Oddfellow and a Pythian and would have been an Elephant or a Suffragette— by line of least resistance. But he was an Orangeman and a Tory by sheer conviction.

On most things in his orbit he was authority indeed. His time among us was as monumental as his being, and he took a keen-eyed interest in all he encountered. Few among us had not some transaction with him, were not in some way served by his favors.

He had a keen eye and a good head, an orderly mind with its own peculiar sense of order judgment as well as generosity. When you remember that he was his own umpire—that he was Perley—understanding is easy.

Though he wrote a natural fine artistic arched hand and lacked neither intelligence nor eagerness for improvement. Perley made no claims to the academic—but he drew a fine line of scorn against the pseudo expert. He had a natural nimbleness of word and wit that made his mildly caustic criticisms unoffensive and entertaining.

For the most part, though, Perley just listened his way through situations that would have floored a professor of psychology. for he was magnet to every type, and as tolerant of the screwball as he was anathema to the sharper. He would accommodate a frothy tirade with a periodic comforting but noncommittal "yaas" and at the end come up with a simple but satisfying solution—too often by putting his hand in his pocket.

He had a chum in his early years here, and the second has been Percy Rowlands, for more than forty years. But though Perley was authority in scores of obituaries even Percy cannot contribute the simple vital statistics on Perley. Not that there was any mystery. You just accepted Perley as he was—always was and always would be.

LIVES IN MEMORY

Perley never looked the same after he was attacked by a burglar in the store in 1937, and retirement in 1945 from a job he had sat close on for 40 years gave him a chance to revisit the old homestead and his folks. He meant to come back but never did.

He died on Tuesday, 6th March and was buried in the family plot.

He is survived by two sisters in New Brunswick—one of whom never married, by a brother, a doctor in Detroit; and by at least two nephews.

A sister visited Perley here some years ago, says Percy.

His pal Percy Rowlands visited him at the old home in '49 He says Perley would have come back with him—except that Percy trusted planes.

Though Perley is at peace, and his memory is his monument, surely some mark will be raised to one who moved so long and so kindly among us.

Prolific Perley

(Similkameen ☆ 7 April, 1900)

★

MINING LOCATIONS —Thackery, Copper Mtn., Perley Russell

ASSESSMENT — Tusk, Perley Russell.

TRANSFER—Petrel and Blackbird. W. Sullivan to George B. Connor and Perley Russell.

General Cooks

(Similkameen ☆ 7 April, 1900)

★

FOR SALE—20 Mile Creek properties. 1-3 interest—Cook & Co

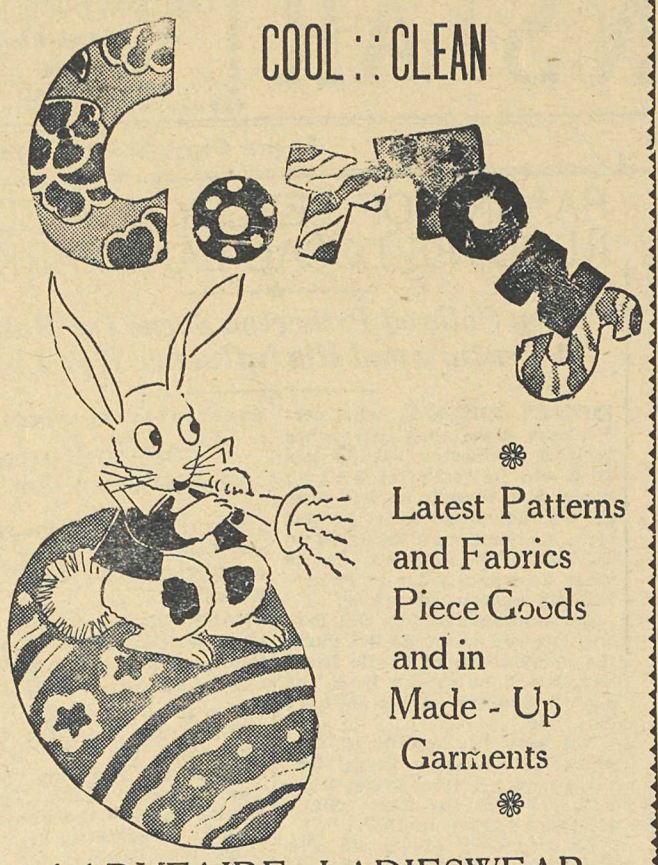
FOR RENT—Blacksmith shop and stable—Cook & Co.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Stevenson hay meadows—Cook & Co.

MR. PRIDEAUX'S FAVORITE

(*) Did ou hear about the man who poisoned his wife with an axe? (Back Page — no prudes)

COOL :: CLEAN



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and Fabrics
Piece Goods
and in
Made - Up
Garments

LADYFAIRE LADIESWEAR
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR
BRIDGE STREET □ PRINCETON

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Easter

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□ NOVELTIES

Variety
STORE
J. D. Saunders

Easter
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Novelties
Ices
REX CONFEX
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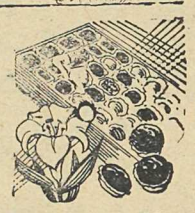
Choice
Easter
Candy



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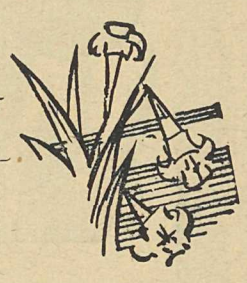
AND OF COURSE FINE FOOD
TRAVELLERS' CAFE
BRIDGE STREET, PRINCETON

Easter Millinery . . .

SPAFFORD'S
BRIDGE ST., PRINCETON

HOT X BUNS

From Our
Own Choice
Recipes

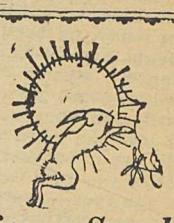


Please Order Now

HOME BAKERY
J. GABRIEL, Proprietor
BRIDGE ST.—PHONE 54

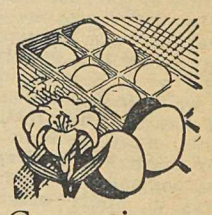
EASTER PRINTING

★ THE STAR

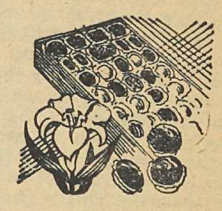


Enjoy a Snack
Or an Ice at
DEPOT LUNCH
VERMILION AVENUE

Easter



Groceries
Meats
Confections

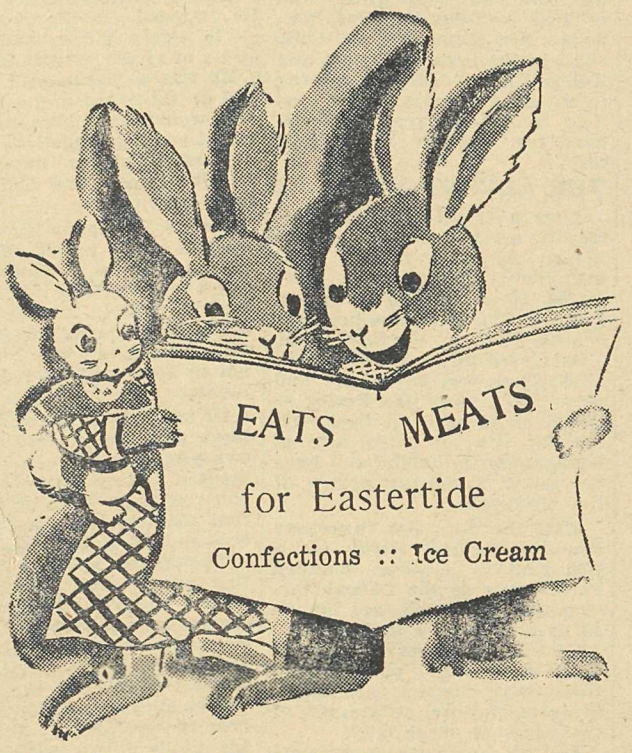


O'SULLIVAN'S
GROCERY
ALLISON FLATS
PHONE 48-H

Dainty
Dresses

Sparkling patterns in
Prints for Spring
We'll Make You Neat
From Head to Feet

ADORABLE
LADIES-CHILDRENS
— WEAR --
BRIDGE STREET



EATS MEATS
for Eastertide
Confections :: Ice Cream

CAMERON'S GROCERY
: We Deliver :
PRINCETON PHONE 137

EASTER
MEATS

Mary had a little lamb,
But John preferred our pinky ham;
Whatever may your fancy be,
You'll find ours tops in quality.
CHOICE HAMS, BACONS
MEATS OF ALL KINDS
TURKEYS, POULTRY
FRESH FISH
EGGS, BUTTER, etc.

QUALITY
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A. E. BLOOM, Prop.
TELEPHONE 100

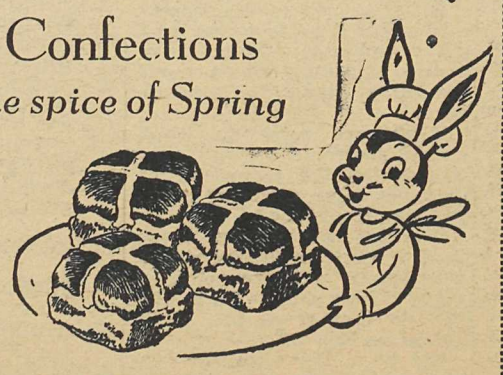
Perfumes
Cards
Candy

Princeton
Drug &
Book Store

For EASTER

Confections
with the spice of Spring

Choice
Home
Cooked
Foods
Cakes
Ices



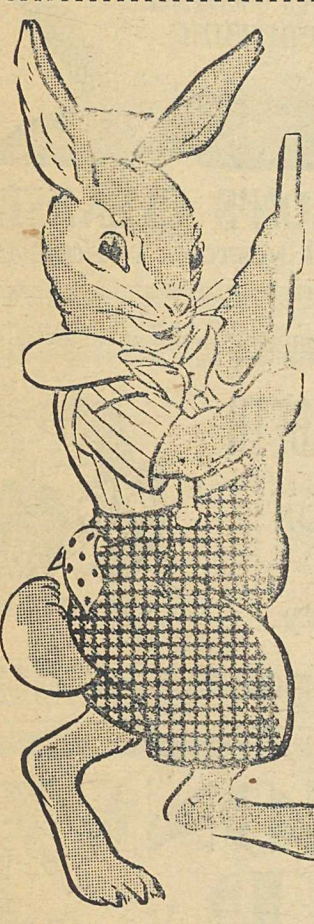
THE SNACK BAR
M. McGOWAN, BRIDGE ST., PRINCETON

IT'S SMART TO LOOK SMART

Join the EASTER Fashion Parade

MUSSENDEN'S
YOUR NEW STYLE CENTRE
BRIDGE ST., PRINCETON

Say It With Flowers
PRINCETON NURSERY
ALLISON FLATS—PHONE 127-K



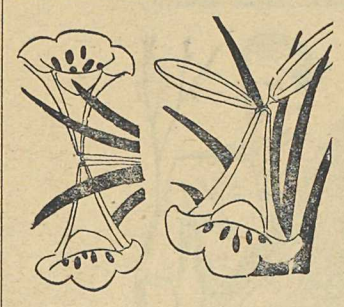
Bargains in Men's Women's and Children's Clothing and Accessories

For Work, Dress and Play

Latest in Style, Best in Quality

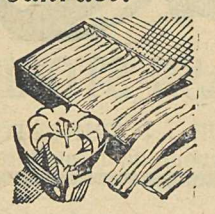
COLLEN'S CASH STORE
VERMILION AVENUE - PRINCETON

A JOYOUS EASTER



John Ewart Hardware Ltd.

Bacon for Breakfast!



FINEST EASTER GROCERIES
COSMOPOLITAN RED & WHITE
Vermilion Ave., Princeton
TELEPHONE 85

Happy Easter

TWO RIVERS
Lumber & Building Supplies, Ltd.
Bridge St., Princeton

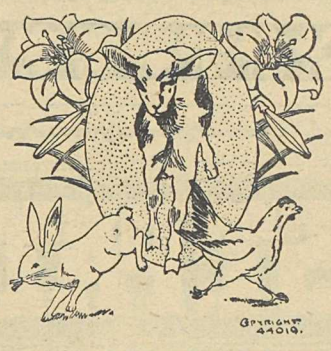
A JOYOUS EASTER

Princeton Drug & Book Store

The Easter PARADE

Leads to . .
Princeton Meat Market

Meat, Fish and Fowl
Fine Ham and Bacon
Eggs, Butter
Relishes, etc.



Sparkling Fresh and Deliciously Tasty

Princeton Meat Market
PHONE 21 S. A. WILSON BRIDGE ST.

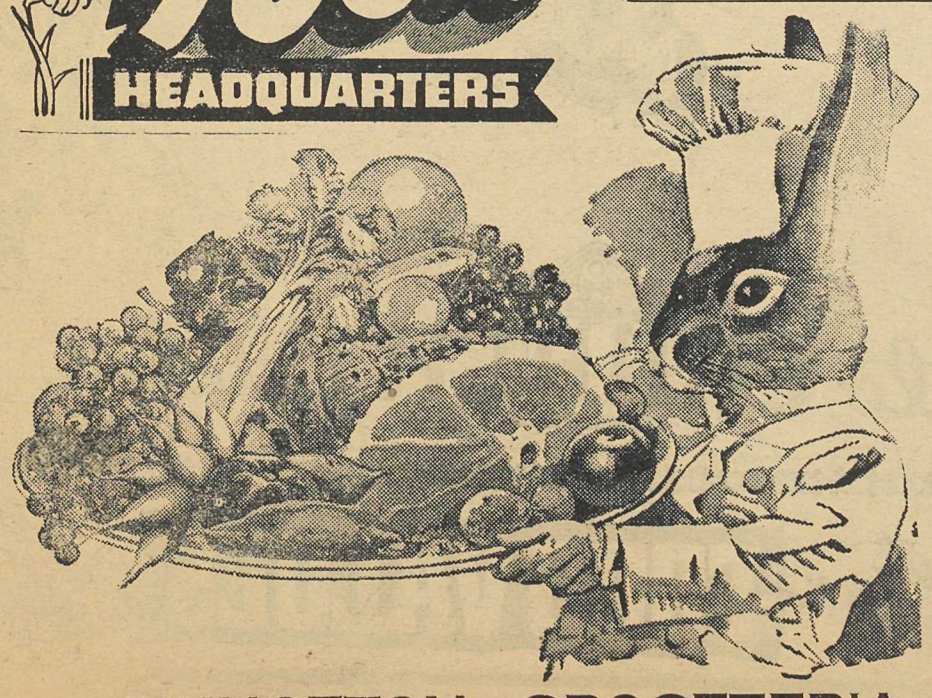
EASTER SPECIALS
S. OSMAK
PRINCETON'S JEWELLER

EASTER GROCERIES

THE CENTRAL MARKET
BRIDGE STREET - E. DALLOW - TELEPHONE 75

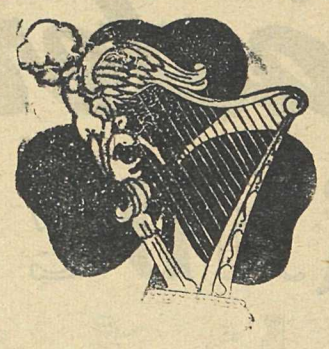
EASTER Food HEADQUARTERS

Full Stock of FRESH VEGETABLES



PRINCETON GROCETERIA
BRIDGE ST. ROBT. MITCHELL PHONE 38

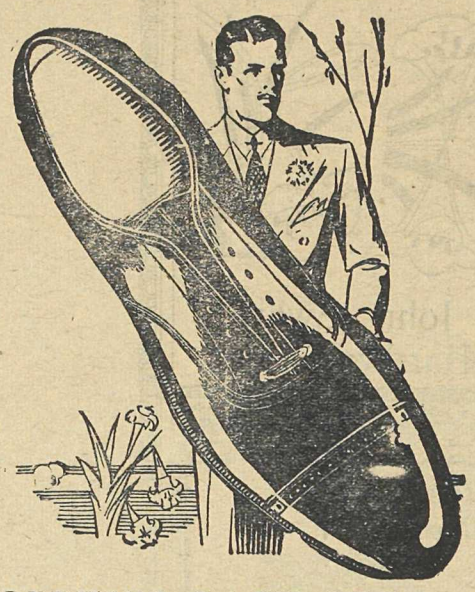
ST. PATRICK'S



• Cards. • Candy
• Decorations • Perfume
et cetera

PRINCETON DRUG & BOOK STORE
DON ATKINSON — — BRIDGE STREET

Easter Footwear ...



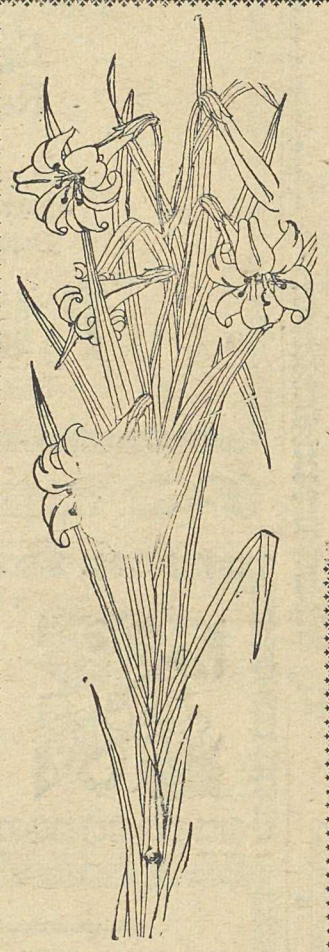
COLLEN'S CASH STORE
VERMILION AVENUE - - PRINCETON

YOURS FOR A

TWO RIVERS
Lumber & Building Supplies
BRIDGE STREET - - - PRINCETON

ST. PATRICK
MEATS
. . For All Nationalities of Irishmen . .

PRINCETON MEAT MARKET
BRIDGE STREET, PRINCETON



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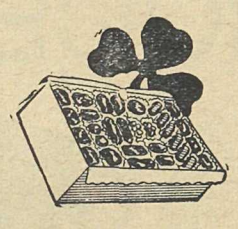

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