

The Coast News

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY at HALFMOON BAY, B. C.

SERVING A PROGRESSIVE AND GROWING AREA ON BRITISH COLUMBIA'S SOUTHERN COAST, Including—
Irvine's Landing - Egmont - Hardy Island - Halfmoon Bay - Sechelt - Wilson Creek - Roberts Creek - Grantham's Landing
Gibson's Landing - Pender Harbour - Port Mellon - Hopkin's Landing - Hillside

Vol. 1, No. 8

HALF MOON BAY, B. C. Wednesday, September 5, 1945

5c Per Copy. \$2.50 Per Year, by Mail

SHEEP-KILLING BEAR SHOT AS NEW RAID ATTEMPTED

KLEINDALE—One of the bears responsible for the killing of 22 of Ed Meyer's sheep again made its appearance here a few days ago. This time it was heading for Fred Klein's sheep run. Mr. Klein spotted it and after firing a few shots wounded it severely.

The bear dragged itself into the nearby woods, leaving large patches of blood on the trail.

Mr. Klein and Hector Davies scoured the woods, but were unsuccessful in locating the injured animal. Fred Klein thinks that, judging from the shots poured into the bear, that it was fatally wounded.

Mrs. Ted Sundquist, with her two small children, has moved from the Harbour and is renting William Klein's house here. Her husband is with the Canadian Scottish Regiment on occupational duty in Germany.

News Classified Ads

Pull Big Returns

H. V. Pearson, Half Moon Bay, respects the ability of the classified ads in The Coast News. Several weeks ago he placed a "car for sale" ad with us, sold the car before the first issue had time to get around the district. "We could have sold it 20 times," Mr. Pearson said.

'The Things We See!'

Two Holiday Mariners Have Covered Coast

HALF MOON BAY—"There's someone who knows where he's going" was the remark that heralded the arrival of two interesting visitors to Hydaway last Wednesday evening. However, "he" turned out to be Miss Ethel Clarkson of Wood-fibre and her friend, Miss Eleanor Conkey of Seattle.

On every available holiday for the past nine years these two enthusiastic mariners have explored not only the Gulf Islands, but every inlet from here to the entrance of Queen Charlotte Sound. They travel with amazingly complete equipment in a 14'6" open boat with a 3-horsepower Briggs Stratton motor. That 6" is important, and is always mentioned with due respect, for Miss Clarkson looks back to the early days when they travelled in a mere 12-footer and couldn't even read a tide-table.

This year they went north as far as the entrance to Queen Charlotte Sound, and also took in Knight Inlet, travelling right

Injures Temple In Line Break

Serious injuries were suffered by Ralph McCulloch of Sechelt on August 29 while he was working at the Burns and Jackson camp at Wilson Creek. The straw line broke, loosening a lever which struck him in the temple. McCulloch was taken to Vancouver by speed-boat. Hospital authorities report his condition as "fairly good."

SECRET COVE

Inez Willison, Correspondent

Mrs. Jane Kennedy of Vancouver was a week-end visitor to Mr. and Mrs. John Brynolson.

Mr. H. Clay, owner of the yacht "Arrawac", stopped in here for a couple of days. The Arrawac had been chartered by Dr. Arthur Paskins of Vancouver for a trip to Princess Louise Inlet, Powell River and Stuart Island. The Arrawac was formerly owned by Ernie Higgs of Pender Harbour, and is well-known along the coast.

Another vessel in here was the fine-looking ketch "Waca", of Vancouver, owned by Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Edwards. With their two children they had been cruising for the past two months, spending most of their time at Princess Louise Inlet. They were on their way home

Aboard HMCS Nanaimo . . .

Wrens Visit Sechelt On Anniversary Trip

SECHelt— HMCS Nanaimo, with Lieut.-Commander W. Redford in command, arrived at Sechelt August 29 with about 60 Wrens on board who made the trip to mark the third anniversary of their organization, the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service.

The Wrens had a full day of celebration. Their ship left Vancouver in the morning and returned late in the day. When they disembarked at Sechelt each group immediately found its own entertainment—some went boating, fishing or swimming, and others went to the ball park where a game was organized among members of the Nanaimo's crew.

The Nanaimo is a corvette, one of the first to be built in the shipyards at Victoria. It has seen long hard service on the Atlantic, and was on the convoy

to Victoria.

Traveling with Mr. Edwards were Mr. and Mrs. L. Watts, on the sloop Elomar, also of Victoria.

run from New York to Newfoundland, and was also on what the crew called the "dairy run", from Newfoundland to Londonderry.

On one of its trips it lost a First Lieutenant and an S.T. man, who went aboard a deserted freighter to investigate and also to see what they could save. The ship blew up while they were on board.

The Nanaimo was adopted by the City of Nanaimo, and only recently paid a visit to its adopted city.

It's skipper should be well known to those who live on the coast. Before the war he was in charge of the Fishery Patrol Boat "Malaspina".

Lt.-Cdr. Redford speaks very highly of the Wrens. He found them very efficient, and they did their work well. He had watched them carry out some of their exercises such as launching a boat, and said that they worked with precision.

One of the officers of the Nanaimo is Lieut. W. O. Bromley, whose parents live at Davis Bay.

Work Bee Excels On School Job

HALF MOON BAY—It wasn't a spelling bee that attracted 18 stalwart citizens to the Half Moon Bay schoolhouse last Sunday, but it certainly was a very busy bee at that, and the school is now ready for its occupants when the term begins after Labor day. It is wonderful what a little co-operation will accomplish, particularly when the laborers are refreshed with a satisfying lunch, starring four of Mrs. Viola Mare's delicious apple pies.

The work done included lining the schoolroom with spruce board, tearing down the old woodshed and rebuilding it in a more convenient location.

Ambulance Sister With Army Overseas Writes Home Here

Marjorie M. Gibbens, with the Canadian Army Overseas, attached to the St. John Ambulance Brigade, writes to her mother, Mrs. M. Gibbens of Davis Bay—

"This is an emergency hospital, just started at the beginning of the war, and it may be closed in a few months as the city hospitals are repaired and able to take in their full quota of patients again. This place was originally a monastery, but has been the Bonar Law Conservatory College for a number of years. It is right out in the country about 4 or 5 miles from Birkhamstead. The wards are all in temporary buildings.

"It is a general hospital with all types of patients, both military and civilian. The main building contains offices, staff dining room, chapel, doctors' quarters and some nurses' quarters. We are in a temporary building much like a summer cottage but very comfortable and convenient.

"There were 23 in the group

Continued on Page 8



NOTICE

"PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS ACT"

MACKENZIE ELECTORAL DISTRICT

TAKE NOTICE that the LIST OF VOTERS for the Mackenzie Electoral District will close on the 17th Day of September, 1945 and applications for registration made in accordance with the Act should be filed with the undersigned before the said date, the

17th DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1945

J. P. SCARLETT,
Registrar of Voters
Powell River, B. C.

The Coast News CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

3 Lines (15 Words) for 35c 3 Insertions (same ad) 60c
Extra words, above 15-word min., 2c each. Cash with order.
Notices, Engagements, Marriages, Deaths, etc., 75c insertion

LITTLE ADS - - BIG RESULTS!

FOR RENT—

For the winter: furnished four-room bungalow, full plumbing, two bedrooms and fireplace. Apply Mrs. M. W. Potts, Irvine's Landing. 8

Waterfront lots and acreage adjoining Wakefield Inn, at Sechelt. Harry A Erickson, 942 W. Pender Street, Vancouver. tf

CIRCULEX HEALTH UNITS

A Circulex will give you relief from arthritic, rheumatic or neurotic pains—asthma, headaches, foot trouble, nervousness, insomnia, sinus, sciatica, varicose veins, constipation, hemorrhoids and other circulatory troubles. Models from \$155 up. For descriptive literature, write Doran's Furniture Co., Westview, B. C.

KEYS TO ORDER—

All kinds of keys made to order. Send sample you wish duplicated. Muir's Hardware, at Powell River (Westview) B.C.

FOR SALE—

Full Boeing conversion speed boat 20 ft long, 5½ ft beam for \$400.00 cash. Write H. Cunningham, Halfmoon Bay 10

WANTED—

Converted Star or Ford motor for launch. Write R. S. Turnbull Powell River, B. C.

FOR SALE—

New raincoat, size 16, and wooden rocking chair. Apply D. Knop, Sechelt Garage. 9

FOR SALE—

Small sawmill for private use. Will sell cheap. J. H. Malyea, Gibson's Landing 10

FOR SALE—

Two International 1-ton 6-speed trucks. Hoists, wood and gravel boxes; good tires and spares. Also 1931 panel delivery, good running order, 6 good tires and wheels. A. E. Ritchey, Halfmoon Bay. 7tf

FOR SALE—

One female registered sable and white Scotch collie, with papers, \$15.00. Mrs. Louis Heid, Pender Harbour. 9

PICTURE FRAMING—

Send your enlargements, photos, certificates to us for expert framing at low cost. Prices before job is done, if you wish. Cranberry Hardware, Powell River, B. C.

FOR SALE—

20-ton railroad jack, \$25, for sale. See or write MacLeod Bros, "Mervyn's", Pender Harbour.. 8

A GOOD IDEA—

Send a subscription to that boy in the services. A special rate of \$1.50 in Canada and \$1.75 in U. S. or overseas (per year) will take it to him. He'll appreciate it more than you know. The Coast News, Halfmoon Bay.

WE BUY AND SELL—

Rifles and shotguns bought and sold; also all kinds of used goods, furniture, clothing, tools etc. Square Deal Store, Westview, B. C.

ROOFING PAPER SPECIAL!

Double rolls, will cover 200 square feet, \$2 per roll; rubberoid, 1-ply, \$1.35; 2-ply, \$1.70; 3-ply, \$2.15. Heavy mineralized roofing paper in red and grey-green, \$2.65 roll. Also patent roofing shingles, cheap. MAIN MACHINERY & METAL CO, 943 Main St., Vancouver, B.C.

FOR SALE—

Pedigree Chin Chin rabbits. 5 does, 1 buck, 17 young, two litters expected. Value of rabbits at 6 weeks \$28 each. Will sell all for \$600, including 1½ to 2 tons hay, 1 double hutch with galvanized trays, roll of new wire valued at \$45. Reason for selling, moving. R. H. Hammond, Wilson Creek. 9

PLANNING for TOMORROW'S FARMING

Europe faces a food shortage which in some areas threatens to assume the proportions of a famine. Canadians can help feed the needy across the Atlantic by pulling in their own belts. However, the procedure which promises to make the greatest contribution toward relieving the world's food shortage is reduction of the waste line rather than the reduction of the waistline. Fruit growers and processors in British Columbia are making plans to ensure that there is no avoidable spoilage of this health-promoting food.

In order that there may be no wastage of fruit it is most important that it be harvested at the proper stage of maturity. In this connection Tree Fruits Limited, the sales agency which now markets all fruit grown in the Okanagan and adjacent areas, is conducting a comprehensive campaign to promote harvesting of fruit at the proper time. In this campaign full use is being made of the information which has been gathered during the past twenty years by Dominion fruit inspectors, extension horticulturists of the Provincial Department of Agriculture and scientists working at the Summerland Experimental Station. Similarly a concerted effort is being made to ensure that the information available regarding the storage requirements of fruits is used to the very best possible advantage. This procedure should ensure delivery of fruit to consumers in good condition over a long marketing season.

To provide proper facilities for handling the bumper crop of cherries, peaches, pears and prunes which are expected in the Okanagan, carpenters are working feverishly in Westbank, Peachland, Summerland, Penticton, Oliver and Osoyoos to complete additions to packing and storage houses. Peaches and pears in particular ripen with a rush in the month of August, with the result that handling facilities are taxed to the limit in order to avoid spoilage of these perishable crops. In fact the tonnage has now reached such large proportions that it cannot be readily absorbed by the fresh fruit market. With this fact in mind, plans have been made to make the fullest possible use of canneries in the coastal areas and at Grand Forks, as well as those located in the Okanagan Valley.

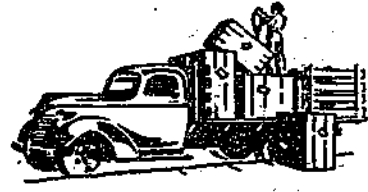
The Barlett pear and the "V" varieties of peaches—Vedette, Valiant and Veteran—have proved exceptionally well adapted to canning and large quantities of these fruits processed in this form. However, even with the best of management some pears and peaches may become too ripe for fresh shipment or canning. In order that the nutritive value of these ripe fruits may not be lost plans are being made to convert some of them into purees, juices and so-called "velva" fruit. Similarly apples, which are not the proper maturity for sale on the fresh fruit market, will be converted into juice. Many consumers are now well acquainted with this delectable beverage. However, few of them realize that the apple juice now sold in Canada is fortified or enriched with Vitamin C. or ascorbic acid, which results in a product equal in

health-promoting properties to the citrus juices. Credit for development of a practical method of fortifying apple juice with ascorbic acid goes to Dr. C.C. Strachan of the Dominion Experimental Station at Summerland.

Apples not good enough to use for juice can be converted into vinegar. Even the pulp left after expressing the juice is not wasted but used for such purposes as feeding livestock or making pectin. Some of it is dried and treated with poisons to make bait for strawberry weevils and earwigs.

There are some varieties and grades of fruit which cannot be sold to advantage in either the fresh or the canned state. For example, the Sweet Spanish and the Centennial varieties of cherry. Fortunately a satisfactory outlet has been found for these varieties in the form of glazed cherries. In fact this product has become so popular with the bakery trade, as well as with the housewife, that most of the tonnage of the Royal Ann cherry is marketed in this form. Even the less popular varieties of black cherry, such as the Republican, are being converted into glazed cherries.

All this emphasis on saving



**T. R. GODFREY
AND COMPANY LTD.**
GIBSON'S LANDING
General Trucking
and Fuel



**ESSO GASOLINE
MARVELUBE OIL**

Get the best out of your high-speed motors!
Fill up here with Premium Ethyl Gasoline. Hose delivery from float to boat!

**W. P. PIEPER
Irvine's Landing
Pender Harbour**

has given Okanagan fruit growers the "habit", which probably explains why they have invested so heavily in Victory Bonds.



"I bake everything with this one flour"

You'll be hearing it more and more, among your neighbors and friends, as housewives discover this new economical, double-purpose flour. TEA-TIME Cake and Pastry Flour ensures tender flakiness for all your pastries, a light fluffy texture for all your pies—because it is made from selected soft wheat, packed right at the mill to ensure its cleanliness.

With a handy 7-pound package of TEA-TIME Cake and Pastry Flour you can bake everything for the whole family, using your favorite recipes. Sold by leading grocers everywhere.

TEA-TIME CAKE AND PASTRY FLOUR



Sell those things you no longer need . . . Big and small, you'll have a lot of them around the house that you don't need any more.

★ Turn them into money quickly with a Coast News classified advertisement. Rates are low and results are high.

The Coast News
Ernie Pearson - Halfmoon Bay



A Committee of experts will be appointed to work under the direction of Mr. Neil Perry, Director of the Bureau of Economics, to study the Federal proposals presented at the recent Dominion-Provincial Conference, Premier John Hart stated upon his return from the East. It is important that the Government be acquainted with the full effect of these proposals upon British Columbia's economy, before the conference is reconvened and an opportunity given for the presentation of counter proposals and suggestions, he stated.

The Premier declared that the Dominion proposals were very comprehensive and objective & were so wide in scope that it was impossible to make any further comment until after a complete study had been made.

PUBLIC WORKS CONTRACTS

Four contracts for highway work have been let by the Public Works Department, it was announced by the Hon. Herbert Anscomb. The largest is a rebuilding of the Trans-Canada Highway between mile 218 and mile 222 on the Spence's Bridge-Cache Creek section. This will cost \$86,855.

Three miles of the Shawnigan Lake-Mill Bay Road on Vancouver Island will be reconstructed as also will be approximately two miles of the Drought's Hill road on the Okanagan Highway. A section of the Trans-Canada Highway between mile 34 and 35 east of Kamloops, on the Chase-Salmon Arm section likewise will be reconstructed.

STUDENT LOANS

Nearly 200 applications already have been received by the Department of Education, the Hon. H. G. T. Perry announced, for bursaries and loans to finance students in university, normal or nursing courses. So far the Department has approved 60 applications. The other applications are still under consideration and announcements will be made from time to time as they are granted.

NO SCHOOLS CLOSED

In view of efforts made by the Department of Education, no schools in British Columbia will be closed for lack of teachers when the fall term opens, the Hon. H. G. Perry announced.

Last year some 30 schools unable to open because of the teacher shortage. This deficiency has been made up largely through the efforts of the Department.

POWER COMMISSION

The B.C. Power Commission is now busy preparing to take over the Columbia Power Corporation and its subsidiary, Columbia-Vanderhoof Power Co., on August 31. The Columbia group will be the third taken over by the Commission.

The delay in taking over this group has been caused by the volume of work involved by the taking over of the Nanaimo-Duncan Utilities Ltd. and West Canadian Hydro-Electric in the North Okanagan.

S.R. Weston, Chairman of the Commission, is expected to return this week from a tour of the interior, including the Cariboo, where he has been examining commission projects, present and future.

LAND-CLEARING

The Minister of Agriculture expressed the hope that now hostilities have ceased, the way will be open to secure machinery for land-clearing purposes.

The establishment of these machinery pools throughout the Province has been delayed owing to the fact that so far the Department has been unable to secure priorities for equipment. It is expected that restrictions on this type of equipment should be removed in the near future.

APIARY PROBLEM

The Hon. Dr. K.C. MacDonald, Minister of Agriculture stated that efforts are being made to obtain a larger sugar allotment for bees, particularly in the Fraser Valley and Vancouver Island regions.

The supply of sugar this year is particularly important to apiarists owing to the fact that it is believed that the bees have secured insufficient honey to see them through the winter.

Trade Board Asks Public Help On Ferry Plans

SUPPORTING the claim of the North Shore Transportation Co. that there is sufficient potential motor and freight traffic in the Powell River and Sechelt Peninsula areas to warrant the establishment of motor ferry services across Jervis Inlet and Howe Sound, the Ferry Committee of the Powell River Board of Trade has issued cards to be filled in by motorists from which it hopes to obtain information as to how many would use the proposed ferry and the number of times a year they would do so.

The information will be presented to the Public Utilities Commission, which is expected to meet in Victoria shortly to rule on the North Shore Co.'s application for a ferry franchise.

A similar survey has been conducted in the Sechelt Peninsula area.

INDIAN LOGGER BREAKS ANKLE

John Peters, 14, Indian logger employed at Gillies Bay, Texada Island, was brought to Powell River General Hospital Wednesday by police after he had suffered a broken ankle in an accident. It was at first reported that the lad was suffering from infantile paralysis. His father his chief of the Chehalis Indians at Harrison Lake.



Pianist

A well-known examiner for the Toronto Conservatory of Music, in which capacity he has several times visited Powell River, Alberto Guerrero, distinguished pianist and composer, is being heard on the Dominion Concert Hour series of the CBC. Mr. Guerrero is a native of La Serena, Chile, but is now residing in Toronto.

Censor's Ban Lifted . . .

Many Jap Balloons Seen Over B. C. Coast Area

NOW it can be told. Secrecy surrounding the fact that the B.C. coast area became a target for Japan's aimless and futile fire balloon bombs this year can now be lifted following the rescinding of wartime censorship regulations which have governed the publication of stories likely to impede Canada's war effort.

Since last March at least four of Nippon's "last ditch" weapons—apparently aimed at British Columbia's forest areas—made their appearance over this district. Drifting aimlessly high in the sky, the balloons created considerable excitement and precipitated a deluge of phone calls to police and newspaper offices.

Pledged to secrecy in all such matters, those "in-the-know" were obliged to brush off the enquiries with such comments as, "Oh, it must be just a stray weather balloon from Washington."

The first to appear here was reported over Powell River last March 10th. It was drifting in

a north-easterly direction at about 10,000 foot elevation. Four days later another balloon was sighted near Harwood Island during a south-easterly gale. It came down on the water, and loggers working on the island, thinking it was a parachute from a distressed airplane, put out in a gasboat to rescue the "airman". However, before they reached it, the balloon was caught by a gust of wind and disappeared over the mainland to the north.

A few weeks later balloons were seen over Westview and Half Moon Bay. The latter came down and was pounced upon by souvenir hunters.

With the possibility that stray balloons have landed in the hills along the coast, citizens are warned not to touch any

ORPHANED BOY GIVEN NEW HOME IN VANCOUVER

12-year-old Norman Grutzmacher, orphaned son of Hans Grutzmacher, who collapsed and died at the wheel of his fishboat near Stuart Island recently, has found a home in Vancouver with a Mrs. Sward, who is to be his guardian, local police reported today.

The boy navigated the boat to port after his father's sudden death. He has no relatives in B.C., and efforts to locate an uncle in Detroit has so far proved unavailing.

unfamiliar object discovered. The balloons are known to carry high explosives.

Grouse for Texada

Success of a preliminary test made last year of releasing blue grouse on Texada Island has resulted in a move to liberate more grouse on the island this year. Commissioner James Cunningham of the B.C. Government Fish and Game Department has been in Comox District for the past few weeks supervising the trapping of game birds.

Texada Island, large in territory and admirably suited to blue grouse, was absolutely devoid of game birds until birds from other areas were liberated there last year. The original colony of 32 birds has healthily increased, a recent checkup revealed.

The trappers use dunway snares, similar in principle to a salmon trap. The birds walk into a runway, become confused and end up in the cage trap.

Wm. McFADDEN Optometrist

510 West Hastings Street
VANCOUVER

at Gibson's Landing

EACH

Friday and Saturday

Examinations - Fittings

Serving

THE COASTAL COMMUNITIES OF BRITISH COLUMBIA FOR OVER 50 YEARS

Regular year-round passenger and freight service from Vancouver to Howe Sound and Gulf Coast points.

ASK FOR CURRENT SAILING SCHEDULE

Operating

BOWEN ISLAND INN
SECHELT INN

UNION PIER



VANCOUVER

Foot of Carrall Street

AFTER DANCES



DROP IN AT THE
SECHELT
TEA ROOM

FOR LIGHT SNACKS
DINNERS and
AFTERNOON TEAS

SECHELT
INN

SECHELT, B. C.

Will Scott
TRANSFER

"REDROOFS"

HALEMOON BAY

General Trucking

Let us help you solve
your transportation
problems!

A new Serial Story

"SLUMBERING GOLD"

by Aubrey Boyd

SYNOPSIS: On the old side-wheeler "George E. Starr," on its way to the Yukon gold fields in the first rush of '97, Speed Malone, experienced gold-camp follower and gambler, and young Ed Maitland, on his first trip, trying to recoup his lost family fortune, struck up a strange friendship. Maitland left Speed playing Solo with two other men and wandered forward, to be sharply recalled by the report of a pistol and the news that his partner had been shot and had gone overboard. Ed jumped in after him, without second thought. But the cold waters got him, and in the end it was Speed who did the rescuing, holding Ed's head above water until they were taken aboard a little boat by a French fisherman

from Seattle. Maitland, knowing the sea, took charge of the little boat when they persuaded Frenchy to take them to Skagway. After a hard journey they reached Skagway where they find a ship unloading miners and horses. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

"See ye ashore", laughed Speed from the water. Hauling along the rope to the bronco's head, he caught its tail with the other hand and used this as a rudder to steer it shorewards, while he swam alongside.

Maitland had been too interested in their progress to notice the Susette's approach to the steamer, which was now close abeam. The name beneath her stern rail was the "Williamette, San Francisco." Her passengers were waiting to have their outfits landed.

Oddly the first to observe that the Susette rode high and empty was a short fat fellow.

"Hey, wit that boat!" he called out. "My outfit for how much you want to land it? Five dollars?"

This mention of Frenchy's favorite coin brought the fisherman out of a coma; he gave eager signs of assent. Simultaneously on the lighter, there was a general reaching for purses and bank rolls.

As Maitland ran under the ship's shadow and moored to the raft a tinkling laugh from the rail above caused him to look up. His eyes met the dancing dark ones of a very beautiful young woman who was looking down at him with an expression half-amused and half-curious. He had an oddly confused sensation, with the Susette's lift and fall in the shadow of the immobile steamer.

A bangle on her arm struck a crystal flash from the sun, as she raised her hand from the rail and blew him a kiss mischievously from rosy finger-tips.

The gesture was noticed by a tall, heavily built man who stood on the rail directing the unloading of the horses—a man with the eagle poise of a leader and a masterful look of power under easy command. His handsome face had been burned by the sun to the color of saddle leather,

and its swarthy skin gave an insolent sharpness of blue to his eyes, while it dimmed the black brows than ran in a bar across his forehead. He frowned thoughtfully at the new arrival.

The men on the lighter looked like veteran prospectors, and their skilfully corded packs told the same story. One of them—a meager, gray-haired but wiry old-timer, shifted a huge tobacco quid in his cheek as he took one end of a pack Maitland was swinging, and said,

"Pretty piece of herdin' you boys done out thar."

The winch roared just then, and the old-timer nodded toward the inner shadows of the lighter where a yellow-haired youth was leaning out to uncouple a horse from the slings.

"Pete, yer", he said, "figures your pardner could have rode the pinto in."

In the abrupt silence as the winch stopped, Pete heard what was said. When the horse was free, he threw back the gold hair that had fallen into his eyes and looked up casually at Maitland.

"It's been done, Mister," said Pete.

"Shucks, boy," retorted the old-timer tolerantly, "you can't tell me what's been done with a horse. I say it's too fer, and I've seen riders in my time attemp' ever'thin' the ramblin' human fancy kin invent, with and without the aid of lickin'."

The young Nevadan did not answer directly. He signalled to someone on deck above, and a little later a black mare came down in the sling, her nose quivering at the brine below. She took it in a churn of spray, but quieted under the boy's firm touch. He unhooked her and held her for a moment by the halter, stroking her silky neck.

Then, with a move so swift that it was accomplished almost before it was seen, he left the raft for the mare's back, and they shot away into sunlit water.

A brandy-faced man in a sheepskin coat whom Maitland had not noticed before, came suddenly to life and crossed the swaying raft in two unsteady strides.

"Come back here, Pete," he called out.

The boy paid no heed. He was drenched to the belt but riding lightly, leaning forward to even the balance and guiding the mare with a hoop of the halter rope over her nose.

"Head him off with your boat," the man appealed to Maitland. "He'll drown hisself."

Maitland left Frenchy to take in the Susette and her cargo, and cast off in the dinghy with a shove of an oar against the raft. Troubled by the tide swell, the mare was meeting every rise at an angle that brought the water to her master's shoulders, snorting and strangling in an effort to keep her nose out of the feathering crests.

Maitland pulled in nearer. The boy's head was close to the mare's wet mane and hair contrasting gold and black in the sunlight. The tendison in his voice seemed to lift her. "The beach . . . on'y a little way now, sweet-heart—over this one, Chiquita, over it . . . good girl, over it!"

The mare labored up another foaming hill but flagged with exhaustion at the crest. They were still some eighty yards from shore and the beach was steep.

A few strong pulls shot the boat forward till it topped the

same swell. Maitland meant to run alongside and lift the rider off, but this was fogetting the thrashing for a foothold. The boat caught the impact of one hoof on the prow. It rocked crazily as Maitland spun it within reach of the boy's arm. But Pete was tugging at the halter rope, to turn the mare's head.

"Keep that damned boat out of my way," he swore, "or by—"

The words were rudely stifled by a comber that smoked over his head, rolling him and his mount completely over. The mare came up riderless. Catching the halter, Maitland pulled her astern, afraid that her hooves might strike the boy's head. Seeing a gleam of gold in the green water he reached for it; tangled his finger in a mop of hair and pulled the head above water.

Pete gasped, and held the rail a moment to get his breath. Then he swung over as easily as if he were vaulting into a saddle, landing with a splash in the water that washed along the floorboards.

He raised himself to the thwart, shaking the wet hair from his eyes, which were blazing.

"You—" he began.

"Grab that baling dipper", said Maitland shortly. He had pushed an oar into the stern groove and was holding the mare's halter with his free hand while he sculled shorewards. After a look at the rising water, Pete complied. It was slow work, but they beached in advance of other boats that were coming in from the ship. As the mare climbed the gravel and shook herself, her master jumped lightly ashore. He was draining the water from his boots when Maitland pulled up the dinghy.

The sudden landing on still ground made the sailor conscious of the effects of a week's starvation. He felt the beach reel, and had to steady himself against the boat. Then he tipped it on its side to examine the injured seam.

A pair of trimly shod feet presently appeared on the sand beside him and he looked up.

"My name's Pete", the boy volunteered. "The man with the wooly coat is my pardner, Bill Owen's. The girl that throwed you a kiss's name is Rose . . . But I reckon you don't care about women?" he inquired, undismayed by the silence that greeted these amenities.

"My partner," said Maitland at last, "thinks they're a hot bolt of dynamite."

"Aain't it so," Pete concurred judiciously. "It's deafenin' to think of what might happen if Rose really iared about any man. Unless mybe me. But she don't." He looked inside the boat to note the effect of this. "How'er, I don't care a hoot in hell for Rose—not me," he chanted, snapping his fingers lightly skywards. "I'm a man among men."

"You swear like one," his hearer admitted.

"Why don't you cuss me out and get it off your mind?" the boy demanded. "I mean it. Say what you're thinkin', man to man."

Maitland considered him while cleaning his hands on some shreds of rope. "Well," he said, "man to man, you make a lot of noise for your size. It's a pity you squawk when you lose."

Pete winced. "That's a hard cuss," he murmured. "What else?"

"That's all," said Maitland, surprised by a glimpse of sensitivity under the boyish swagger.

With the mare's halter rope, Pete threw a skilful hitch over her nose, and mounted almost in the same movement.

"If I don't lose easy, Mister, I don't quit easy either, or forget. Maybe some day you'll know it's so." And with no visible urge from him, the mare sped down the beach.

Maitland stared after them, held by the grace of the picture they made, and by wonder at the quick moods of this amazing boy.

He was still watching him when he saw Speed coming over the beach toward him.

"We got the Jew's outfit ashore, and he's stakin' us to a feed. Chuck's on the fire now. Hungry, Bud?"

The banquets of Lucullus are said to waft a pleasant aroma down the river bank of time, but one exquisite collation which that gastronome never enjoyed was baked beans, bacon, soda biscuit, canned fruit and coffee, after a two week's diet of fish boiled in sea water.

It was nearly sunset, and the season, like the hour, seemed to condense the freshness and glory of the closing day. The air had a crisp tang that tingled in the nostrils of the hungry travelers like a dry champagne, giving a good deal more poignancy to the savor of broiling meat.

Shivering over the camp fire, Steiner thoughtfully appraised the appetites of his guests.

"I could use you boys, maybe", he said, referring to some point he had discussed with Speed, "but ten dollars a day each, and grub . . . I ain't king of the Klondike."

"This isn't Seattle," said Speed. "It's a gold camp. You'll see wages go to twice that and more."

The Jew's look was one of sincere unbelief. "A man would be crazy to pay it."

"The scenery is covered with crazy men," Speed observed impassively.

Steiner dropped the subject and said to Maitland. "I notice how Lucky Rose has a mash on you. Seen her throwin' you kisses from the ship?"

Speed had been about to lower a nicely browned slice of bacon into his mouth in one piece. He paused now with this viand suspended.

There had always been a vague hope in Maitland's mind of tracing the outfit he had left on the George E. Starr. Since this seemed an opportune time to look for it, he asked the fisherman's permission to use the Susette for a short run to the Dyea beach a few miles up the gulf. Frenchy, in a better humor than he had been for a week, absently mumbled his consent.

He stepped out to the Susette over some boats and a scow that rocked in the wharf's vague shadow, and made sail. It was only six miles or so from Skagway to the camp of Dyea. When he arrived, there the camp was almost empty, because of an interval between steamers. He was therefore able to learn with discouraging promptness that there was no trace of an unclaimed outfit on the beach.

Coming back to Skagway the fires on the flats had died to their embers, but as he tacked in to the Susette's mooring, he noticed a small fire in the lee of the wharf, just above the surf. Here he found his partner nursing some driftwood into flame.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

SHAKEE ALL OVER

Then there is the reported conversation between two Japanese soldiers:

"Kimoto, Amelican foot powder no good for shaking in boots."

"You try he?"

"Yess, and I still shaking in boots."

PICTURE SHOW

GIBSON'S HALL

Every Week. Watch for the Posters! Shorts, News, and Feature Photoplay

GEO. CORMACK

GENERAL MERCHANT
HALFMOON BAY, B. C.
NOTARY PUBLIC

ANNOUNCING . . .

**Tsawcome Garage
& Welding Co. Ltd.**
WILSON CREEK, B. C.
Has Been Appointed
STANDARD OIL
Distributors

For Sechart Peninsula And
the Toba Inlet Area

We assure all our customers,
old & new, we will provide
the most efficient and courteous
service of **Standard**
Products as wartime restrictions
will allow

Fuel Oil General Tires
Stove Oil Batteries
Diesel Oil Auto Accessories
GASOLINE—All Grades



SHOP by MAIL

from

Powell Stores Ltd.

Powell River, B. C.

The north coast's Most Modern Department Store



"A Place I Like To Buy From!"

Whitaker's
Trading Post

GENERAL MERCHANTS

Davis Bay - - WILSON CREEK

By Mrs. George Cormack

Davis Bay Has Interesting List Of Servicemen

Following is a partial list of our overseas boys and girls.

Relatives and friends are requested to hand further names and information in to Mrs. G. Cormack so they may be published.

Denny Mathews, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Matthews, is with the occupation forces, at Wilhelmshaven, Germany.

Flt.Lt. Eric Carpenter has been missing since December last. Mrs. George Hewett reports there has been no further word of her nephew.

Thos. H. Begg, Stoker 1-c, is returning to civvy street after 15 months on convoy duty. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Begg and with his wife are expected at the Begg's summer home.

Another son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Begg, Flt.Lt. G. Begg, DFC, accompanied by his wife, spent a few days here before returning to duty. Flt.Lt. Begg has 36 op flights to his credit.

George W. Turner, ERA, was a member of the crew of the frigate Waskisui which sank a German submarine in the North Atlantic. With his wife and small daughter ERA Turner was a visitor at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Turner, and of Mrs. Turner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Pritchard.

CPO James T. Turner, another son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Turner, was home on leave recently.

A third on, S. E. Turner, a shipwright on SS Dunlop Park, is believed on his way home from England. His wife and small son are at present guests of Mr. and Mrs. Turner.

Dick Burgess, son of Mr. & Mrs. A. E. Burgess, served overseas in the 2nd Anti-Tank Regiment for nearly five years. He was wounded in Normandy in July, 1944. Before returning to Canada, Dick was married and his Irish bride is now with him at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burgess. Dick plans to attend UBC in the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Black have had visits from both their sons recently. AB David J. Black last reported his ship as calling at Victoria. Flt.Lt. E. Black, DFC, with his wife and small son, Edward Malcolm, is at present in Vancouver.

Cpl. H. MacLeod is on leave from Military HQ, London. He went overseas with the Sea-forts in 1939. Cpl. and Mrs. MacLeod are at their summer camp, where their son, Cpl. J. H. MacLeod and family have also been holidaying. Cpl. MacLeod is stationed at Sea Island.

AB Leslie Roberts, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Roberts, was on leave here earlier in the season. AB Roberts was on the destroyer Iroquois, and has the distinction of being on that boat when it escorted Prince

Olaf back to Norway. When the ship landed there, people stood around all day long watching them work; they brought them favors and carried the men on their shoulders through the streets. Leslie exchanged cigarettes for a pair of binoculars that had belonged to a Nazi prisoner in a concentration camp; he brought them home to his sister as a souvenir.

The Iroquois was one of the first of the liberation ships to land at Oslo. AB Roberts was also in landings on Normandy and was among troops which liberated the French. He recently reported back for Pacific duties.

About The Suntan And Pruitt Jackson

A couple of issues ago The Coast News ran a paragraph about a certain Wilson Creek gentleman and a coat of suntan and Toba Inlet.

Because we failed to distinguish the difference between "Pruitt" and "Ruth" Jackson in our correspondents' handwriting, we chose "Ruth" as being the proper name. This was a bad one on our part, however, since Ruth is female and Pruitt is male.

The editor hopes that Mr. Cook will forgive us for the error, and that Mrs. Cook will forgive both of us.

Daughter Born To Sgt. & Mrs. Mosier

Mrs. E. Mosier, Half Moon Bay, is a proud grandmother. The birth of a daughter, Shelley-Lea, to Sgt. and Mrs. A. E. Mosier was announced on August 21st, at the Vancouver General Hospital.

FERRY NEWS

Hull and cabin ready, but due to shortage of clutches, the engines did not leave the factory until August 14th.

Howe Sound Transport
Gibson's Landing

P.S. We are just as tired of these delays as you are.

Thomas
BEASLEY
GENERAL MERCHANT

BUS STOP

AT THE
SPORT-FISHING
CENTER . . .

Halfmoon Bay

SECHELT
**LENDING LIBRARY
and GIFT SHOP**

New Books Added
as published
Hand-Made Gifts

Library Dues: 50c Month

SECHELT

Alice A. French
Correspondent

Michael, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kaye, who spend their holidays at Sechelt, had a rush trip to the doctor's at Gibson's Landing last week, with what we understand was a case of blood-poisoning. We hope you will be feeling better soon, Michael, and that it will not have spoiled your holidays.

Amongst recent arrivals from active service is Alan Wood. Alan is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wood of Sechelt. He has been on active service for four years, enlisting with the RFA, transferring to the Rocky Mountain Rangers, and was attached to the Black Watch in Holland when he was wounded in February last. He was back in the line just two days before peace was declared. A brother, Bob, has also recently returned from overseas. His father is a veteran of the last war, and is on the executive of the Sechelt Branch of the Canadian Legion.

We are sorry to learn that Yvonne Brooker, the popular and talented young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Brooker, is very ill in Vancouver. She will be remembered as playing many parts in Sechelt Entertainment Society plays. We are looking forward to Yvonne's recovery and hope she will be back soon.

WAS AT BANFF ON HOLIDAYS

Miss Ada Reeves has been spending a few days with her parents at Velmore Ranch, Roberts Creek, after termination of her job with the Regional Oil Control, a post she has held for the past three years.

She and Miss Marie Forsyth, who has also been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Stephen, have recently returned from a motor trip to Banff and Calgary with the latter's parents.

ROBERTS CREEK

A. N. Cotton, Correspondent

Pte. Ernie Mathews is back home on a 30-day volunteer Pacific-duty leave, after being overseas as a member of the HQ 21st Army Group, during which time he was in Belgium, Holland and Germany. He is a guest at his mother's home and is Mrs. Mathews' second son to return from overseas. He was formerly employed in the logging camps here.

The death occurred in Vancouver on August 27th of Mrs. W. J. Eades, aged 78. She leaves five sons, Herbert W., William J., and J. Edwin, of Vancouver; Reginald J. of Roberts Creek; and Allan, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Eades have been residents of Roberts Creek for the past 8 years, and the former's mother was a frequent visitor here.

A DIFFERENT ANGLE!

Experts on wind resistance think the four-minute mile is now only a matter of luring Gunder Haegg to the barber's for a crew haircut.



POSTAGE PAID
on all
PRESCRIPTIONS
Drugs, Toiletries

Send your prescriptions for quick, accurate service by mail. We pay postage costs.

All your drug store needs can be filled here at lowest prices. Send your next order to—

**KIPP-TAYLOR
DRUG STORE**

POWELL RIVER, B. C.



**UNION
STEAMSHIPS**

LIMITED

SECHELT, B. C.

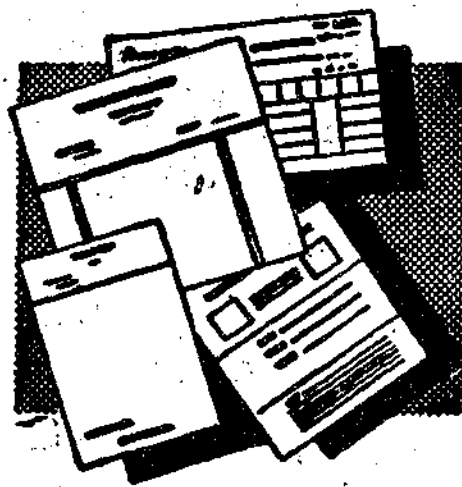
RETAIL STORE



A LARGE STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE
ALWAYS AVAILABLE

- FRESH MEATS & VEGETABLES
- HARDWARE & DRYGOODS
- WOMEN'S DRESSES

Our Prices Are Reasonable!



P R I N T I N G

★ We have one of the most modern printing plants on the coast ready to do your social or commercial printing . . . A Union Label Shop equipped with up-to-date type styles and expert craftsmen. We're not interested in price-cutting . . . but when you want a GOOD job at a FAIR price contact our representative, Ernie Pearson. He'll be glad to help you and quote prices.

The Coast News

C-O PARR PEARSON AGENCY
HALFMOON BAY



If you can't tell the weeds from the vegetables in your Victory Garden, pull them all up. If they're weeds they'll grow again.



The Coast News

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

by

The Coast News Limited

Registered Office: Powell River, B. C.
Business Office: Halfmoon Bay, B. C.

A. H. ALSGARD, President

E. W. PARR PEARSON, Secretary-Treasurer

HALF MOON BAY, B. C. Sept. 5th, 1945

THOSE OLD-AGE PENSIONS

THE FEDERAL government's proposal with regard to old age pensions is that the dominion shall take over the entire costs of pensions to those of 70 years and over, while the provinces and the dominion shall pay in equal proportion the costs of pensions to those between 65 and 70.

The plan has one merit in that it obviates the means test for those over 70. Everybody would get the pension regardless of income. But the case of those between 65 and 70 would not be improved in this respect at all. A man of 65 would still have to become a pauper before drawing his pension from province and dominion.

This completely contravenes the very spirit of the old age pension which holds that such payments are not the fruits of charity but a retiring allowance which has been earned over years of service. Further, there is nothing in the proposal that indicates that the pension is to be raised above the starvation level of \$30 per month. Old age pensioners in British Columbia already get this amount through the action of the provincial government in adding an extra \$5.00 on its own account.

All in all, the federal pension proposals are not encouraging, not because they will not save the provinces money, but because they fail to meet the requirements of the person who has earned a retiring allowance.

If old age pensions are intrinsically sound, they should involve payments that will at least supply the pensioner with a reasonable subsistence—say \$50 per month. They should all start at the age of 60 without a means test. Income taxes will recover pensions from those who do not require assistance at 60 years of age or over.

IT IS STILL CANADA

It was a certainty, of course, that no matter what happened in the election, Canada would go forward in the spirit of progress and general betterment. All of our problems are common ones shared by all the nations. Civil problems that were urgent before the outbreak of the war, were shelved for the duration, or at least until such times as the demands of the war effort were satisfied.

The requirements for the continuation of the war against Japan where Canada is concerned will not need the same concentration of all-out effort. Some of the old problems, the more pressing ones, can be dealt with, efficiently, instead of politically. They have to be recognized, examined and met, whatever the nature of the government selected to administer the country, and while there will be inevitably a division of opinion on the method, there should be unanimity on the necessity of the objective.

During the next year, nearly half a million Canadians will be returned to civil life or moved from one civil capacity to another. The major consideration of the year will be a planned readjustment of industry to absorb that half million into gainful employment without dislocating the economic balance unduly, and without causing any undue hardship to those involved in the movement. With this strong rehabilitation program must be integrated the basic principles of greater social security to make a healthier and steadier Canadian citizenship, free from the excesses of booms and depressions.

Whatever the political promises of an elected government, there are elemental needs that cannot be ignored, basic principles of good government that must be observed—or these promises and the government will perish, and the country will go forward. Canada's future is that of her people—and not of her politics.

MORALITY OF THE BOMBS

WE ARE TOLD that protests by the thousands have poured into the United States government over the use of atomic bombs. The protesters have alleged that the use of these bombs was immoral, barbaric, savage, unChristian and illegal.

In the fact of the circumstances, one is tempted to suspect that these complainants are less concerned with the illegality of the bomb than with their own medieval thinking which impels them to look ever backwards.

Surely they can see that it is not the weapons of war but war itself which is immoral. War means killing. It means nothing else. And if war means killing, what ethical difference does it make how a man is killed, or in what numbers?

The atomic bomb is admittedly a horror weapon. But its efficacy as a force for peace has definitely proved itself in the case of Japan. Notwithstanding the thousands who died in Hiroshima and Nagasaki, the employment of these bombs definitely saved human life in the long run.

What the moralists should concern themselves with now is to keep the weapon in the hands of men of good will.

A Child Skipping . . .

LUCY K. ADES

*A little girl with a skipping rope
Is like a rippling song
Running through the ages
Where childhood ways belong—
Little girl in pantalettes,
Little girl in socks,
Ringlet curls—swinging braids—
Short skirts—white ruffled frocks—
She will skip while springtimes last,
In the present, from the past,
On toward endless springs that wait
Her light skipping through time's gate—
A little girl with skipping rope
Is our sweetest joy and hope.*

MIRROR Of World Opinion

Professionals, Pures Differ on Basketball

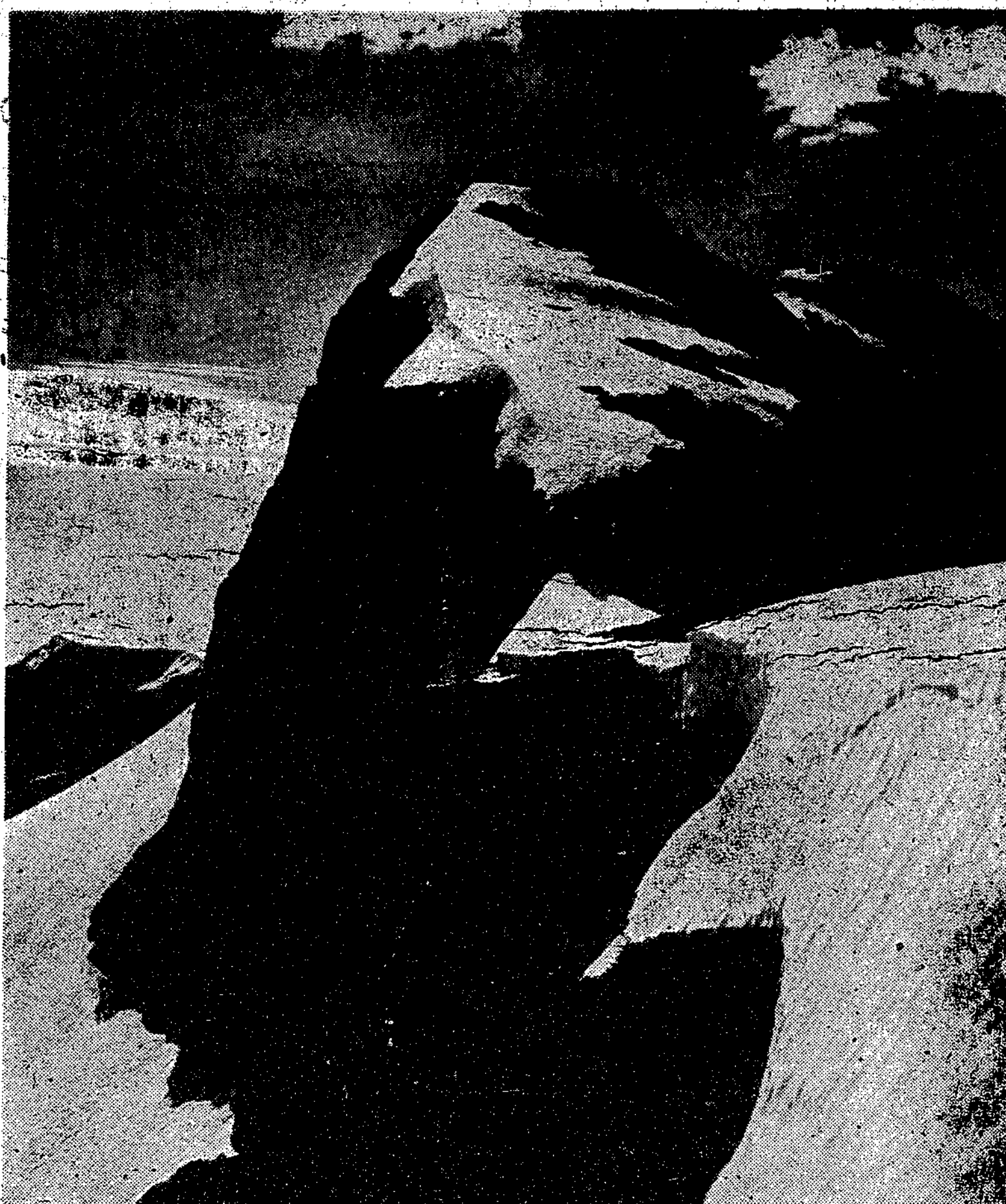
For quite some time College basketball and professional cagers have been at loggerheads. As a rule both factions have looked at each other with disdain but have never come out into the open to discuss their differences. The college cagers, recognize pro basketball, while the pros have always felt that the colleges play a nice brand of ball but nothing to compare to their style.

The pros have streamlined the game, and the timing in the last five minutes differs from the college game. Professionals stop the clock every time the ball is dead, after every field goal, foul, jump ball, centre jump, etc., so that the last five minutes is actual playing time. In the pro pivot play the pivot man can stand anywhere on the court without the ball for an unlimited time, but when he gets possession of the ball he must shoot or pass in two seconds. This cuts down the use of the pivot play, and keeps the play more open around the basket.

Amateur championers swear that there is nothing like playing for the love of the game and old Alma Mammy. The difference is seeing the dash and zip of the collegiates in contrast with the one-eye-on-the-box-office affairs that the pros put on.

A SKYLINE TRAIL

A CAMERA STUDY FOR COAST NEWS READERS



Thoughts That Inspire . .



by
WILL

REEDER

From the Radio Note-Book, on Vancouver's CKWX, Monday to Friday, 2.45 p.m.
And as "Country Editor", at 3.15 p.m. Sundays on CKWX

THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE

It is not so important what kind of a job we are doing these days, as it is that we give everything we have to it.

Do you ever get to thinking that your job doesn't amount to very much—that the work that somebody else is doing is of much greater importance than yours? That the world wouldn't miss you at any time—perhaps would be glad to be rid of you? At such times, you just read the words of Stanley Baldwin; this is what that great Englishman said: "All my life I have believed from my heart the words of Browning, that, all service ranks the same with God."

It seems to me that it makes little difference if a man is driving a street car, or sweeping streets, running a radio program or selling newspapers, or being Prime Minister; or for a woman sweeping, washing, dusting, cooking meals; or serving some large or small business man, or serving our country in one or more of the various agencies—I submit that it matters not if only we bring to that service Everything That Is In Us, and we perform it for the sake of mankind.

Over the desk of a big business-man friend of mine hangs this motto: "Consider the postage stamp, son; its usefulness consists in its ability to stick till it gets there."

SO! STICK TO IT.

Stick to it, boy,
Through the thick and the thin
of it.

Work for the joy
That is born of the din of it,
But don't let them fret you,
Dangers are lurking
But just keep on working.
If its worth while and you're
sure of the right of it,
Stick to it boy, and make a
real fight of it.

Don't forget . . . Look for the
silver lining and Keep Smiling!

Let's

SMILE

AGREEABLE

The sergeant strode into the room. "All right, you X&!) apes, fall out!" he exclaimed.

The soldiers grabbed their hats and swarmed out—all but one, who continued to lie on his bunk blowing smoke rings.

"Well," roared the sergeant.

"Well," remarked the rookie, "there were a lot of them, weren't there?"

ALMOST EVERYTHING

With its repertoire of fifty farm chores, the postwar jeep is to be wonderful. Nevertheless the boys in the hill country believe the mule will be superior on ninety-degree grades.

AN AIRMAN WRITES OF THE STREETS HE HAS SEEN

Pretty soon now we're going to be travelling down the street we like best of all—the one home is on.

In the course of our wanderings we've been along a good many streets and roads. A few remain in our memories. There is Market Street in 'Frisko with its four lots of street-car tracks. And that one in Seattle where the cars are on cables because it is so steep.

Most cities have thoroughfares that stand out above the others. But Halifax seems to be the exception—they are all narrow and steep and dirty. We did find one which we remember—it bore the misleading name of Blue Bell Lane—and was only two blocks of side-alley dinginess.

Then there is Piccadilly in London, which is a street which ends up in famous Piccadilly Circus—along with half a dozen other streets. There you may watch the world go by—and what a world!

We mustn't forget the history-famous Prince's Street in Edinburgh, flanked on one side by shops and on the other by beautiful parks, and overlooked by the ancient castle where Mary, Queen of Scots, spent her last days. And then there's that amazing part of High Street in Oxford which is rubber-coated for two blocks.

We could go on and on—there are so many. And we must not forget the scenic drives such as the Malahat, the drive through the California redwoods, the road to Banff, the drive around Stanley Park, or up Grouse Mountain.

Perhaps the funniest of all the roads is the one we came across in Ireland. It's just an ordinary country road wandering up a steep hill. But the sign defiantly points up the road and contradictorily announces its destination as "Downhill!"

PULP UNION BACKS PGE FRANCHISE

At the regular meeting of Pulp Sulphite Local 76 last week, a resolution was passed in connection with the PGE Railway, approving the granting of a franchise over the new Prince George-Dawson Creek highway to the railroad, and calling for completion of the PGE grade to Vancouver and Prince George. Copies will be sent to Premier Hart and the Vancouver, Powell River and Prince George Boards of Trade.

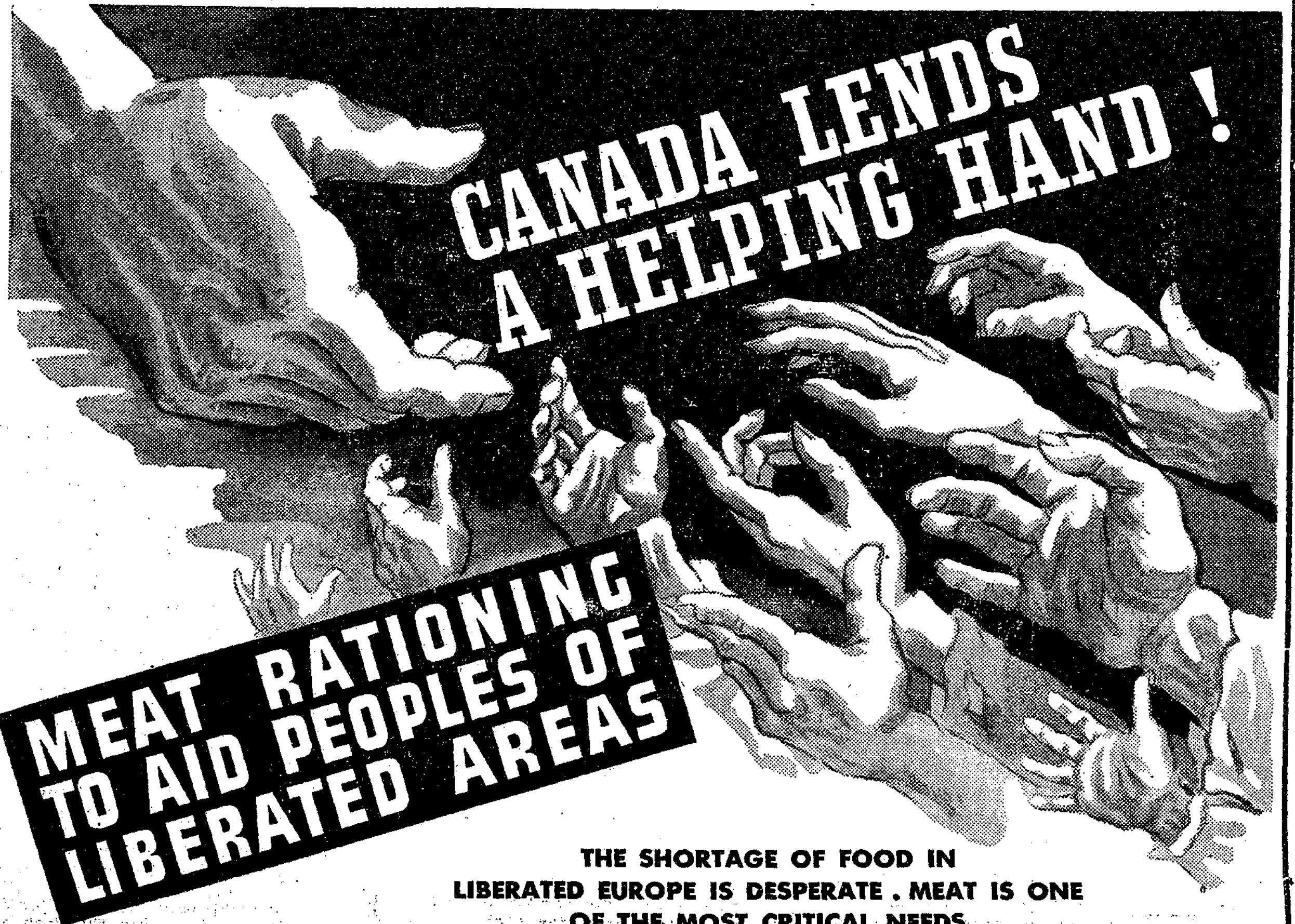
The resolution is similar to an editorial in a recent Coast News, putting forward the same points.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Gordon Ballentine
Studio: Gibson's Landing
PORTRAITS - CHILDREN
Weddings, Commercial, etc.
Call or write for information
and appointment

SELMA PARK HAIRDRESSING SHOPPE

Dolly Jonas
A Complete Hairdressing
Service
Phone for Appointments



THE SHORTAGE OF FOOD IN LIBERATED EUROPE IS DESPERATE. MEAT IS ONE OF THE MOST CRITICAL NEEDS

● Average daily adult rations in European countries, including domestic produce and imported foodstuffs, are scarcely more than half the average adult consumption on the North American continent. On this basis severe hardship is inevitable. Those who fought by our side in Europe are suffering hunger and misery.

As a great food-producing nation, Canada must, can—and will—help to meet this emergency. Apart from moral obligations, adequate nourishment is

vital to the reconstruction of Europe and, in turn, to the stability and progress of the entire world.

That is why slaughtering has been placed under strict control.

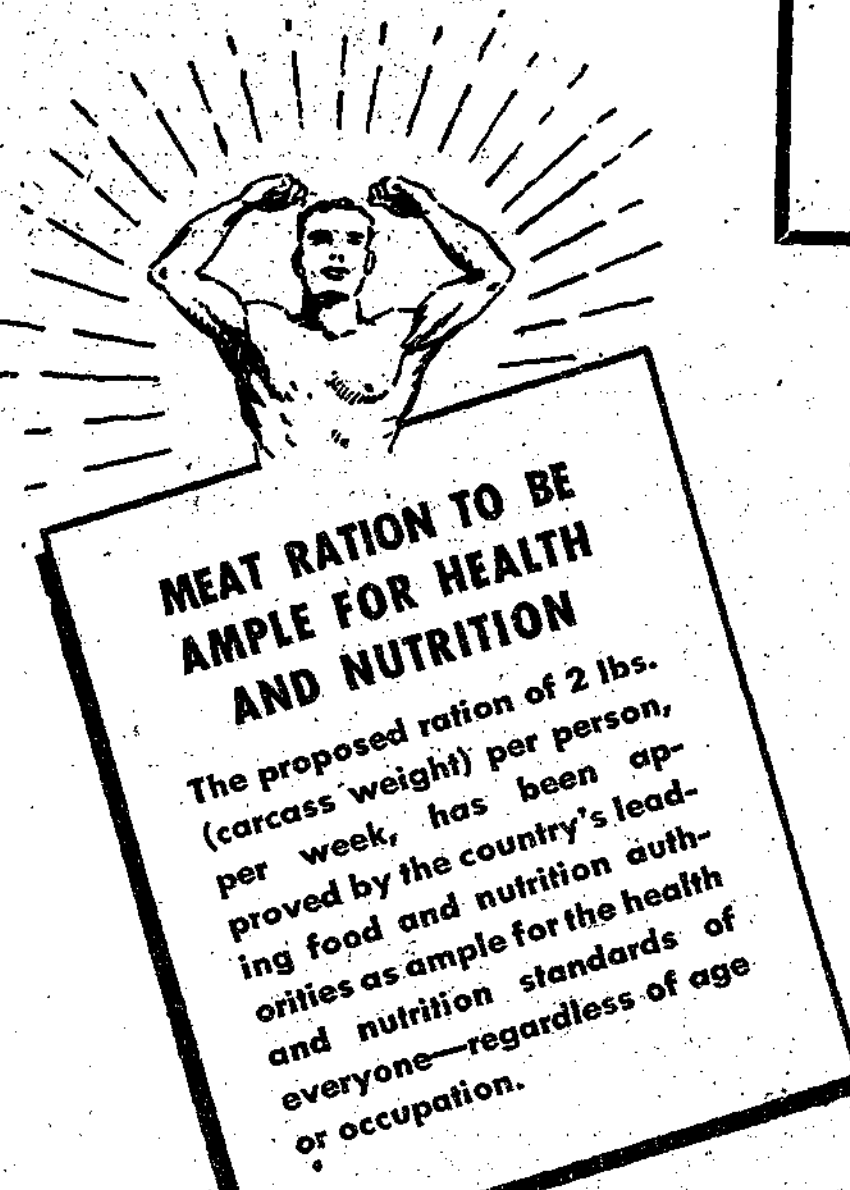
That is why ration coupons will soon be used again by Canadians to buy meat.

There is only one objective: To reduce meat consumption in Canada in order to provide direct aid to the hungry peoples of Europe.

HOW ARE CANADA'S MEAT EXPORTS DISTRIBUTED?

Each year, the Combined Food Board of the United Nations, of which Canada is a member, estimates for the coming year world production of important food items and the probable demand for them. It then distributes the foods on the basis of these estimates. Estimates for 1945 indicate that demand for meat and bacon exceeds production by about 10%.

Canada's contributions of meat to the common pool have been large; they have helped to supply partially the needs of the hardest-pressed countries where it will take years to restore the production of meat.



UNTIL RATIONING— CONSERVATION PLEASE!

The urgent nature of overseas needs calls for immediate action. Because the machinery of meat rationing takes time to set up, conservation on a nation-wide scale is imperative.

As part of this plan, Tuesday and Friday of each week have been declared meatless days in all public eating places. Meatless days will be continued throughout the meat rationing period.

Further to reduce domestic meat consumption, all Canadians are urged to observe two meatless days a week in their own households.

**DATES AND OTHER DETAILS REGARDING MEAT RATIONING
—SOON TO BECOME EFFECTIVE IN CANADA—
WILL BE ANNOUNCED LATER**

MRA-TW

THE WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD

DAVIS BAY
Mrs. G. Cormack
Correspondent

LAC J. W. Storey and Mrs. Storey, with their children, Betty, Jeanette and Johnny, are guests of Mrs. Storey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Roberts.

Lt. W. O. Bromley surprised his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bromley, on Wednesday, August 29, when his ship, the corvette "Nanaimo", docked at Sechelt and he was able to taxi home for a few hours. The "Nanaimo" has been training sea cadets and has been seen several times in the vicinity of the Bromley's summer home at Davis Bay. The occasion of its docking was its use for the day to transport Wrens and officers who were celebrating their 3rd anniversary. Lt. Bromley's wife is an expected guest here.

Mrs. James Hudson has as guests from Los Angeles Mr. Hudson's mother, Mrs. J. Hudson, and his sister, Mrs. Eric Jeffery. With Mrs. Jeffery are her husband and young son Rickie. Mr. Jeffery is first tenor in the quartette that sings at the Interdenominational Church known as "The Church of the Open Door".

Mrs. G. C. Baird of Vancouver is visiting her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. Rickards and daughter Ann of Vancouver were at "Berridale" last week. Mrs. Rickards and Ann were also guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans of Vancouver were visitors here for two weeks, staying at "Edge-wood."

Mr. Jas. W. Wood had a week on holiday last week with his wife and children at "Wood-haven".

CPO Jas. Turner and Mrs. Turner are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Turner.

Mr. Tom Turner Jr. is holidaying with his wife and children at the Pritchard cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Huggins of Vancouver have purchased the Thompson cottage with a view to permanent residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Tohmppson have purchased a summer place at Eagle Harbor. Davis Bay residents are sorry to have them go, and were at the wharf to see them off.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Baird have as their guest their young son Tommy, who has been discharged from the Services and recently returned from the east.

Miss Walma Ross is convalescing at the home of her mother, Mrs. C. Ross. Miss Ross had an attack of bronchitis following a holiday trip to Seattle. At the time of going to press Mrs. Ross was reported ill.

Mr. H. E. Carter is at his summer home for a week's holiday. His daughter, Miss Molly Carter, is expected to join him at the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Kemp and daughter Heather are at Casement's cottage.

Mrs. MacArthur, mother of Mrs. C. G. Critchell, and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver and son, all of Vancouver, are at the Critchell summer place.

Guests of Mr. Archie Innes include two brothers, Mr. W. A. Innes of Mission, and Mr. Robert Innes of Vancouver; a brother-in-law, Mr. Chas. Man-nering of New Westminster, and a cousin, Mr. D. Warren of Vancouver.

Mr. H. Clark's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Sr., and his brother, Mr. Henry Clark, Vancouver, are at the Clark summer home.

Among summer visitors at

MORE ABOUT . . .
Marjorie Gibbens
Continued from Page 1

from Canada which left Halifax early in July, and we were sent out in groups of 4 or 5. We had a certain amount of choice as to whom we wished to be posted with, so it has worked out very nicely. We get a full day off each week, and so can get around to see the country. There's a good bus service. We have little opportunity to spend money; besides we haven't enough coupons if we did wish to buy anything. The hospital pays half our salaries and the St. John Ambulance Brigade makes up the balance.

"There's a branch of the London Zoo at Whipsnade which is about five miles from here. It is kept open all the time and is bigger now as many animals were brought here during the bombing of London for safe-keeping, and haven't been moved back yet.

"We had quite a time finding our way on the Underground, but managed alright in the end. It is really a very wonderful transportation system. We did attend a Red Cross—St. John's Service in Westminster Abbey, and were seated where we could see the Queen and the Duchess of Kent all through the service. There has been some bomb damage to the Abbey, but not to the main part.

"We all hope to be here for the balance of the summer at last. The weather has been grand ever since we arrived. The English people all apologize about their climate, but so far it is nicer than any place I've been."

"Cormack's-by-the-Sea" have been Miss Beatrice Montgomery and Miss Ruth Harvey, Edmonton; Cpl. Lewis Howe and Mrs. Howe and baby Karen of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Greenberg, Miss Daisy McCal-lum, Miss Mary Corbett, Mrs. M. A. Hansuld and Mrs. F. E. Irvine of Vancouver; Miss Jessie Hamilton of Ayr, Scotland; Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Arnold and sons Charles and Bruce of Red Deer, Alta. Mr. Arnold has purchased the Small Bakeries in Victoria, and the family have now taken up residence there. Miss Jessie Montgomery, another visitor, is formerly of Ed-monton, and recently retired as Librarian of the Extension De-patment of the University of Alberta.

Mrs. 'A. Bartel and Mrs. G. Fletcher of Vancouver have been spending the past week at Scarlett's cottage, "Rosenook." They are friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. Whipple.

Pte. Harold Roberts, a sum-mer resident, is a veteran of both World Wars. In the First he was an ambulance driver and was seriously wounded while administering first-aid on the battlefield. Later he saw service with the Intelligence Department, and was in Saloni-ka and Egypt. In World War II he enlisted in 1939 with the 1st Canadian Scottish at the age of 40. Officially he was 43. His age, among his buddies, was termed "a military secret".

At an inspection, Princess Mary, Honorary Colonel of the Regiment, said, "So you were in the last war? You also saw service in Egypt? How old are you?" The answer came back: "That's a military secret, Ma'am!" Pte. Roberts toured Eng-land with ther Regimental Band as baritone soloist, entertaining troops and war-workers. After three years' service overseas, he was injured while on train-ing maneouvers and was inval-ided home.

PORT MELLON
Violet Sireeter

Mrs. Josephine Roberts and daughter Betty, of Penticton, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Ole Weckstrom.

Mrs. Joyce Pasemko of Peach-land spent a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. Roberts.

Mrs. Eva May Healy, prin-cipal of the school, and her son, Peter, spent their summer holi-days visiting in Swift Current, Sask., and at points east.

PO Ray Webster and Mrs. Webster of Kelowna are enjoy-ing their holidays visiting with Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Plant. PO Webster has been in the navy for five years.

Mrs. Gordon McKenzie of Ok-anagan Mission is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Plant.

Rain came in the nick of time to put out a forest fire which was threatening Port Mellon. The blaze was being fought by 30 men on August 23rd.

Mr. Victor Kensey and Diane and Jerry visited Mrs. Kinsey, who is convalescing in a Van-couver nursing home.

Mrs. Harold Stewart and her daughter, Helen Daisy, spent a few days in Vancouver.

Mrs. W. Faulkes of Vancou-ver, and Mrs. M. Randall and daughters Lielonie and Sylvia, also of Vancouver, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bill Davis.

Tug Ashore
At Ragged Isles


Salvage operations are pro-ceeding at White Island, one of the Ragged Islands group near Lund, on the tug "Black Rav-en", which went ashore there late Wednesday night while towing a Home Oil barge. It is not known how badly the ves-sel was damaged.

Powell River police received a call at midnight Wednesday from the tug's owners in Van-couver, stating that a radio-tel-ephone SOS had advised them that help was needed badly. A second appeal from the boat's crew came a few minutes later as she filled and listed.

Forest Ranger Charles Ying-ling of Lund was immediately notified, and he set out for the scene in the Forestry patrol boat, taking off two of the tug's crew of four on his arrival. The other two stayed aboard to be-gin salvage operations.

The barge was towed to Lund. No one was injured.

WALLY GRAHAM
Gibson's Landing
Funeral Director
Monuments — Flowers

**Sunset Hardware**
HARDWARE :: FURNITURE
Agents for **BEATTY** FARM PRODUCTS
And WASHERS
at GIBSON'S LANDING

By L. H. Roberts as told to Edith M. Pettigrew

My First Boating Trip
To Roberts Creek

IT WAS the 3rd of July, 1900. In the crew there was Dad, who had done the run many years before; my young sister, 12 years old; my brother Bill, and myself, 16. This was our first trip.

Our ship was the 18-foot dug-out given to my grandfa-ther, Big King George Man of Roberts Creek, by the Sechelt tribe. It was a good craft, not the Indian type, but more af-ter the white man's types.

Grandfather was living in Vancouver at Clark Drive and Second Avenue. A single plank led you to his garden in the bush. The boat house was not far away, and a long row would bring you to the bridge on Westminster Avenue, or on Main Street.

We had the boat loaded well ahead of time, but we couldn't leave until six, as the flats did not fill up until then. The crew had received an hour or so of rowing lessons, and I for one was quite sure I could manage the ship. So, with Dad at one set of oars and myself at the others, we set off for the west.

The sunset did not promise a fine night. As we moved out along False Creek and then ac-ross the scores of nets which filled English Bay, night set-tled down. The flash of Point Atkinson told us our way, and it must have helped the weath-erman too, for within a half-mile of the light a rainstorm set in. We headed into Skunk Cove and tied to a boom of logs.

Did it rain! And did we know it! Just as the sky was about empty a big tug came around the corner and as we expected it to pull out with the boom Dad said we might as well be on our way. As we rounded the Light and headed up Howe Sound the storm cleared up completely. Soon we made camp on a little beach at Hood Point.

The two young ones had long been asleep in the bottom of the dugout, a bit of canvas un-der them, but now about three inches of water there also.

Breakfast and sunshine made us forget the night, and we rowed along Bowen Island, and then over to Keat's Island, where we spent another night.


Next day took us past Gower and we could see in the dis-tance a new home on the Point. There was also a family of ot-ters playing on the beach and our enthusiasm for the hunt led us to cry "Shoot 'em! shoot 'em!" to Dad, who had not even taken out the gun. We kept at him until he let go with the big 45-60, but no dead otters. So over I jumped and after them I went. Believe it or not, I chased one under a big ce-dar root and killed it with a stick, only to find myself cry-ing with remorse a few sec-

onds later.

Our new home was far from what we young ones expected. Alders grew right to the door; the house was unpainted, for its walls and roof were of split cedar.

Dad had built this house for his father and mother years be-fore, and then returned to the old country.

Thus our first trip to Roberts Creek by rowboat. We made many others in later years.

**BOB GRAHAM**
TRANSFER
■ General Trucking
■ WOOD
Service With A Smile!
Gibson's Landing

★ FOR BETTER
SERVICE . . . SEE
R. D. BREWIS
REAL ESTATE
OPERATOR

For Sale . . .
CHOICE
WATERFRONT
LOTS
At Porpoise Bay
A. CRUCIL
SECHLT, B. C.

Pender Harbour
MOTOR
MACHINE SHOP
Madera Park
IRVINE'S LANDING
■
WELDING of all kinds.
MOTOR REBUILDING
Electrical Repairs
PRECISION
LATHE WORK
Will Fix Anything!
Rebuilt Generators
For Sale
Wm. S. Spurrill, Prop.