PROVINCIAL LIBRARY
VICTORIA, B.C.

PROVINCIAL LIBRARY
VICTORIA

The Coast News

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. 11 HALF MOON BAY, B.C., Wednesday September 26, 1945 5c Per Copy. $2.50 Per Year, by Mail

From the B. C. Capital

Extension of the Federal Prairie Farm Rehabilitation Act to apply to British Columbia, may be sought at the reconvening of the Dominion-Provincial Conference, it was intimated by the Hon. E. T. Kenney, Minister of Lands and Forests.

This Act provides for rehabilitation of farm lands in Alberta and Saskatchewan and British Columbia is expected to ask the Dominion Government to revise the Act to make it applicable to the whole of Canada. Should this go into effect, the Act might be made to cover irrigation schemes in the Okanagan Valley.

The Hon. Mr. Kenney made an extensive survey of the irrigation situation in the Okanagan and is now drafting a Provincial policy for the fruit land irrigation schemes in which the Province has several million dollars invested. When the policy has been drafted, it will be placed before the Government with a view to reaching settlement of a number of vexatious problems.

GRUBSTAKING RESULTS

Several promising claims are believed to have been uncovered during the present season's grubstaking programme sponsored by the Department of Mines, it was announced by the Hon. E. C. Carson.

Fifty thousand dollars was made available for grubstaking this year under the Government's policy to encourage prospectors to go into the field to uncover new mineral wealth that might be developed, thereby increasing occupational opportunities.

EDUCATION INQUIRY REPORT

Dr. Max Cameron who was appointed to the Royal Commission to undertake a survey of the cost of education borne by the Province and municipalities, has completed his report and submitted same to the Government, it was announced by Premier John Hart.

In making the announcement, the Premier stated that the most careful consideration will be given to the its findings so that the Government will be in a position to take definite action to alleviate the tax burden on real property.

JOB SURVEY CONDUCTED

The Hon. E. C. Carson, Minister of Mines, announced that a survey of British Columbia's mines was being made to catalogue job opportunities and that progress was being made in connection therewith.

The purpose of this survey is to discover, the number of jobs now available and likely to open up, the different types of jobs to be filled, and the qualifications needed for each.

DOMINION-PROVINCIAL AFFAIRS

Dr. Alvin H. Hansen, considered to be the most outstanding economist on the North American continent, and professor of political economy at Harvard, has been visiting the Capital conferring with Mr. Neil Perry, Director of the Bureau of Economics and Statistics, who has been appointed economic adviser to the Premier to make a study of the Federal proposals submitted at the last Dominion-Provincial Conference.

Dr. Hansen is expected to act as consultant in these matters so that the Province may determine how the proposals will affect British Columbia's economy and so that this Province may be in a position to lay before the Federal authorities at the next meeting, its own counter proposals.

SCENIC LOVERS WILL FIND MUCH ON THIS COAST

By J. Rennie

Almost any evening at this season of the year one may witness off the Gower shore a scene of splendor unequalled in any part of Canada.

One such evening occurred a couple of weeks ago—it was about an hour before sunset.

The background was the blue mountains of Vancouver Island, and coming around Gower Point were many saucy tugboats with their long booms of logs, taking advantage of the calm sea to reach their haven.

About 50 craft of all sizes, from the commercial vessels with their long poles outstretched, to the lowly rowboats and their occupants, spread out over the water, all intent on hooking the lordly salmon or the silvery trout. As far as the eye could see salmon were jumping. The sea seemed alive with them, and with the setting sun, every object stood high in perspective.

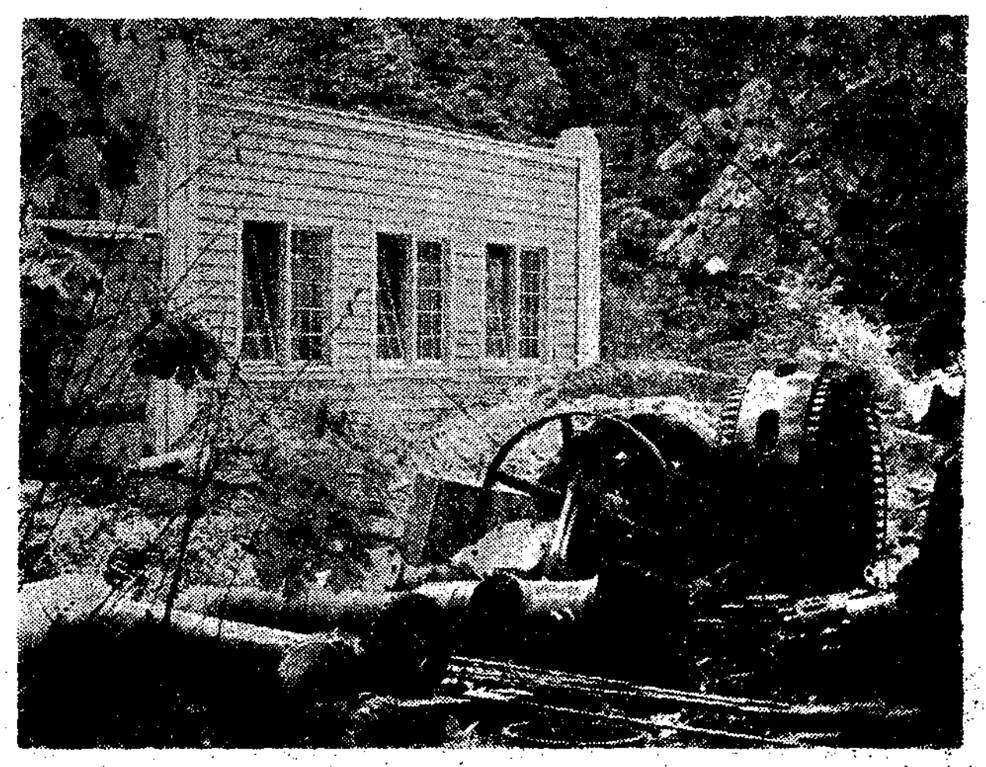
The lovers on top of "Gospel Rock" seemed very tall people, and the gaunt trees of "Salmon Rock" took on a majestic appearance.

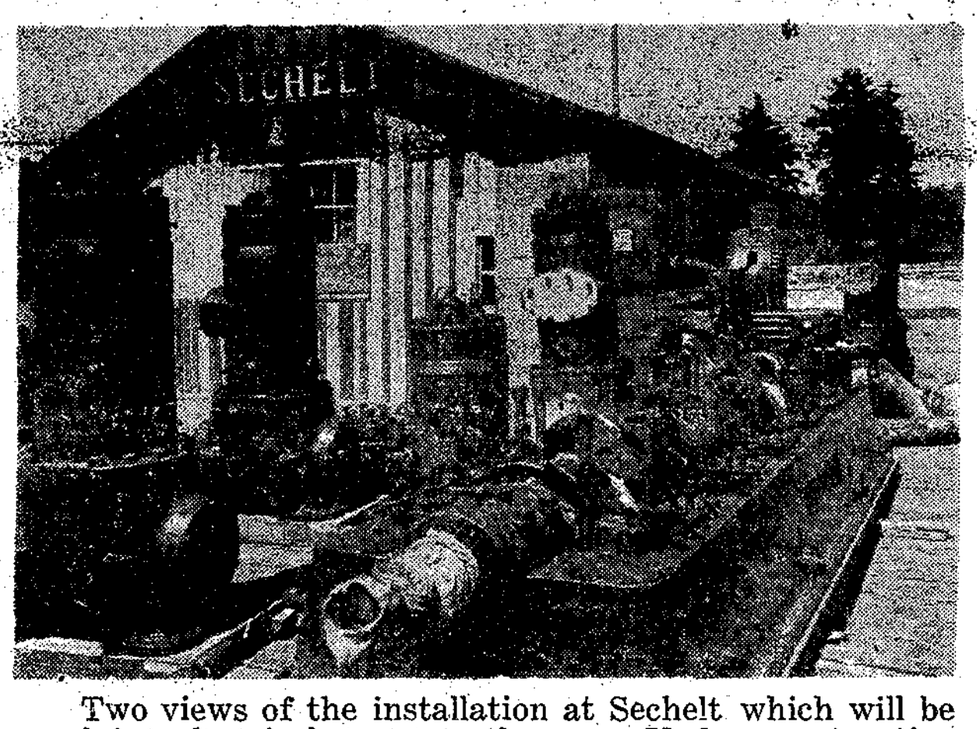
To those of us who were on the sea that evening there will be left happy memories of a never-to-be-forgotten picture.

BACK HOME AFTER CARRIER SERVICE

HALF MOON BAY—Most former residents of Half Moon Bay will remember a small boy who was generally known as "Jackie Cormack"—such a very few years ago. They would hardly recognize the small Jackie in the stalwart young man, Jack Passak, who stepped off the boat on Thursday last on a visit to his foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Cormack. After four years in the navy, Jack has a service record that includes South Africa, Narvik and Casablanca. on board the aircraft carrier HMS Puncher.

New Sechelt Plant . . .





Two views of the installation at Sechelt which will be supplying electrical power to the area. Under construction by the B. C. Power Commission, this plant has been busy shipping in for some time. Top shows a part of the machinery after being unloaded at the Sechelt wharf. Below is a view of the building which will house the plant, with some of the equipment in process of being moved in.

The new installation is a 360 horsepower diesel unit developing 326 KVA. It will operate in addition to the pres-100 hp. high pressure water turbine unit now being operated by the Columbia Power Co. J. O. Seely is plant superintendent at Sechelt; he was formerly at Smithers.

WO2 P. S. Greene Is Presumed Dead After Flight

Rescued by a French citizen in 1944 and then probably a prisoner, Warrant Officer 2nd Class Philip Sanson Greene, RCAF bombardier, is presumed dead in a message received by his parents, Rev. H. H.K. Greene of the Columbia Coast Mission, and Mrs. Greene —both well known to residents of this area.

Assistant navigator in Pathfinder Squadron 405, Warrant Officer Greene's plane was brought down in flames at Moulin Cofort, near Lens, not far from where his father's unit was stationed in the last war.

The pilot officer of the Halifax plane escaped but WO2 Greene was saved by a native of Carency who was later shot by the Gestapo when all trace of the warrant officer was lost.

Padre Greene has learned in a letter from France that the remaining five of the crew, all killed, were covered with flowers brought by the inhabitants of Carency and neighboring villages.

WO Greene was born at Squamish, and attended Lord Byng High School, and was in his first year at UBC. He arrived overseas in February of 1943, and his final flight was on June 16, 1944.

BADMINTON CLUB OPENS TODAY

ROBERTS CREEK—The Badminton Club will start playing in the Roberts Creek Hall on Wednesday, Sept. 26.

Officers for this year are—R. C. Cotton, president, Mrs. Gordon Reeves, secretary-treasurer, R. N. Reeves, captain, and Mrs. Doris Rusk, convenor.

Anyone wishing to play is asked to get in touch with Mrs. Reeves.

Country Life . . . by Gabrielle Read

When An Army Of Ants Attacked

ALDERSPRING FARM, GIBSON LANDING—Ants, ants, and more ants! To be ousted out of one's bed by an army of ants is, I imagine, a very undesirable predicament.

Many a country boy or girl has built a play-house among the evergreen trees, but not so many have gone to the trouble of building a real shake house complete with bunks and an old stove.

The enterprising young lad I heard of recently had built such a house and on a warm summer night he decided he'd like to sleep out in it. Mother was persuaded to let him have blankets, and away he went.

All was quiet; the lights in the big house were turned out, and our hero was alone in the night.

But fear wasn't his trouble —no sir. It was his house and he would face the world from it. But something else was stronger than fear.

It was about 1 a.m. when Mother heard someone coming into the house; she crept to the doorway and beheld a very tired and sleepy figure standing on the threshold, blankets in his arms. He just wanted to go to bed, but not in his own private house.

Mother found out, between yawns, that everything had gone well at first, until the army took over.

Gradually those nasty, crawly little insects—ants—had invaded this young man's castle, evidently attracted by the light and by some nice sweet cake crumbs the lad had left on his bedside table.

Their number increased with each passing minute, and before long they had crawled over everything including the occupant of the house . . . In his bed clothes, in his pyjamas, and even across his face. The little fellow had to give up in despair. That nice soft bed in the big house would be SO much nicer!

He abdicated the little house to the army, while he headed for more comfortable quarters.

ARC LIGHT BOON TO PEDESTRIANS

DAVIS BAY—An arc lamp has recently been erected by Mr. Walter Mills, on the boulevard adjoining his property. It lights the highway and pedestrians to and from The Trading Post. The light is on every evening until ten o'clock, the electricity being supplied by Mr. Mills from his power plant.

Developing the Whole of British Columbia!

The Coalition Government is an aggressive Government. It has consistently contributed to the development of the resources of the entire Province.

- The Coalition Government has established a separate Forestry Department and set up the Forestry Commission to place forest products on a sounder economic basis as B.C.'s major industry.
- It has created the B.C. Power Commission to provide power everywhere in the Province, contributing to industrial expansion and increased farm production.
- It is completing the Hope-Princeton Highway to bring the products of the fertile Okanagan closer to their markets.
- It has commenced construction of a six million dollar outlet to the Peace River. This is but a part of the programme to open up the rich north.
- It has set up the Industrial Research Council to promote wider use of our natural resources and expansion of our secondary industries.

TODAY, A GREATER PROGRAMME — SOUNDLY PLANNED DURING THE WAR YEARS — IS READY FOR IMMEDIATE ACTION.

TO PROMOTE A MORE PROSPEROUS BRITISH COLUMBIA, NEW EMPLOYMENT AND BETTER LIVING CONDITIONS FOR ALL . . .

RETURN

THE COALITION GOVERNMENT

Published by the British Columbia Coalition Organization

Comedy and Tragedy Haunt All Wharves

EDITOR'S NOTE—The following article is one of a series appearing in The Powell River Town Crier, written by Arthur C. Dunn, well-known to shipping men on the coast. Believing it will be of interest to many of our "wharf residents" along the peninsula, we reprint it here.

I SUPPOSE that many of the children of this district think that we on the Powell River Co. wharf are a bunch of narrow-minded old crabs because we so persistently chase them away whenever we see them around the waterfront unless on business. Possibly some of their parents have held the same views at times. In defence of the men employed on these wharves I would like to claim that we are just as fond of children as any other group of men, but at the same time are so well aware of the grave dangers as to be rather anxious when children are around. Some of us have reason to be, as I hope to show in this article. Most of these incidents occurred a good many years ago when the children had less to muse themselves with around town than they have today.

A young Chinese boy, Loy Wong, was fishing off the wharf when he toppled over a bit of loose board and fell into the water. It happened during the evening when only a watchman was near He threw a life preserver, but the boy couldn't reach it and he was drowned. Hhis body was recovered near Sliammon some days later. So far as I know that was the only case of a child drowning off the dock, but we have had some close shaves.

One night, just as we returned to load a ship after supper we heard frantic cries from the corner of the wharf. A group of people were sitting on the edge of the wharf fishing. A young Italian boy, named Montivani, I believe, had fallen into the water. At the point he went in, the tailrace from he mill runs very strong indeed. In a few seconds he was well out from the dock. I was with Charlie Bird just a few yards away. He didn't hesitate for a single moment but just tossed away the light cap he was wearing and dived in. He got the boy as he came up, but was being carried out very fast, so a couple of us tossed life preservers to him. He caught one and we drew him and the boy onto the wharf, as we had been able to hold on to the ropes attached. At that point of the wharf a ladder was permanently attached for the use of sailors landing from small boats when bringing ships' lines ashore. One of our men went down the ladder and held onto Charlie until we got a rowboat around to assist him, as he couldn't climb the ladder. So a tragedy was averted by the quick action of a brave man who could easily have lost his own life in the attempt.

One of our Powell River men who has been serving several years in the Army had a very narrow escape just around that period. I refer to our own genial Batt McIntyre. He was riding a bicycle on the wharf, a very dangerous practice. He fouled some obstruction and he and bike went over the side. A Swede night-watchman was near and threw a life-preserver, but didn't hang onto the rope. Batt caught the preserver and drifted away out to sea. Mr. Horner, freight clerk on board the CPR steamer "Charmer", ran for a rowboat and rowed out after him and was able to bring him back safely. That is a good many years ago when Batt was just a small boy, but I venture to say that the experience is still a vivid memory.

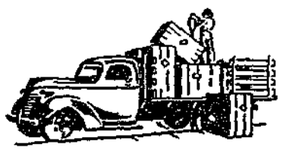
Sometimes a near tragedy turns into comedy as was the case of Elmer Istrom, another boy who came off with little worse than a good soaking when he could so easily have lost his life. We were loading a scow one afternoon when we heard a boy crying away under the centre of the wharf. Work stopped at once and we ran to place where we could see under the wharf. Sitting away up under the deck of the wharf amongst the cross-braces was Elmer. He had slipped off the back of the wharf opposite to the mill and had been swept under by the very strong current. He had managed to gain a hold on a brace and had climbed above the water. It was a job for a rowboat to get him out, but for the moment he was comparatively safe. We didn't know just how he had got there at the time and feared he and possibly others had been dumped from a rowboat. With this in mind we called to ask if he had been alone. The only answer we could get was "I've lost my hat." We called to forget his hat but was he alone. Same answer, "I've lost my hat." So we slipped a boat into the water and got him out of the braces and up on the dock. All that scared boy could say was "I've lost my hat", so we sent him home and sent old Arthur Tuson with him to explain how he had become so wet and, incidentally, how he had come to lose his hat.

It was around that time that Ed Smith, our worthy Wharf Superintendent of that period, published a notice in the local Digester. It was to the effect that the Wharf Crew didn't mind pulling the children out of the water, would even go so far as to risk their own lives to do so, but perhaps the time would come when the men wouldn't be aware of the presence of the children in the water. Perhaps that notice is worth repeating.

I have related the incidents I am most familiar with. We had a few more, of course, but really have been very fortunate. It always was very dangerous for children on these docks, but will be even more so in the future as the operations are rapidly being mechanized with fast machines.

Others besides children have caused us some worry at times. One case was a woman who was mentally affected. She used to sit on the edge of the wharf for hours looking so sad and vacant. The day I refer to she was sitting opposite the office window, and Ed Smith spent most of his time keeping an eye on her as he tried to do his work. At last when he looked out she was gone! Ed dashed to the edge of the dock and saw bubbles rising. Around the building he ran for the nearest life-preserver—and there was the woman sitting gazing at the water! She had just moved around at a moment when Ed's eyes were off her. The bubbles he had seen were rising from fermenting pulp as is often the case at low tide. It was quite a shock for Ed, and he simply had to have the unfortunate woman prevented from visiting the wharf after that.

So, if your children should mention that the Wharf Crew are a bunch of crabby people, please explain that perhaps it is for their own good, and also for the parents who are so often unaware of the dangerous places their children frequent



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

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.

THOMSON
NURSERIES
GIBSON'S LANDING
(BRANCH) RR1
Order Your
FRUIT TREES,
SHRUBS, ROSES,
ORNAMENTAL
EVERGREENS
and SHADE TREES
Now!
For FALL Delivery!
★

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.

PLANNING *for* TOMORROW'S FARMING

By E. E. Sendell, President, Rump and Sendell Limited

(This is the second in a series of comments by well-known authorities, written expressly for the Weekly Press of British Columbia)

Not many years ago "keeping chickens" was considered by many a sort of hobby for a man to fill in time after working hours with the idea of producing enough eggs for the household. At the best it was looked upon as a sideline and probably the most neglected of the general farm to pay for a part of the family grocery bill.

Great strides, however, have been made during the past two or three decades and now, far from being a hobby or sideline, poultry farming has developed into an important position in Agriculture—it ranks second to dairy products in the United States and holds a very high place in agricultural dollar value production in B. C.

Like many other industries of rapid growth, methods of operation lag far behind the rate of expansion. This applies particularly to the poultry business for the reason perhaps that profits being small, and expansion having to be paid for out of profits, every dollar has to be carefully laid out.

In this way we often find a a poultryman, having started with a couple of hundred layers by thrift and hard work in a few years, has increased his flock 500 per cent, but is still using the same methods in caring for the one thousand as he was for the original two hundred birds. He still carries water in a bucket, making several trips up to 150 to 200 yards each, where a three-quarter

Continued on Page 8

Thomas
BEASLEY
GENERAL MERCHANT
BUS STOP
AT THE
SPORT-FISHING
CENTER . . .
Halfmoon Bay

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

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

EDITORIALS

★ It is reliably reported that Henry Kaiser is changing his business letterhead to read: Short Orders, and Ships Made To Take Out

The Coast News

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

by

The Coast News Limited

Registered Office: Powell River, B. C.

Business Office: Halfmoon Bay, B. C.

Entered at the Post office, Half Moon Bay B.C.

A. H. ALSGARD, President

E. W. PARR PEARSON, Secretary-Treasurer

Half Moon Bay, B. C., September 26, 1945

The Shipping Problem

CANADA'S merchant fleet now numbers almost 200 sea-going ships, in contrast with the 37 we had when the war began. The shipbuilding branch has kept pace with the other branches of wartime production, and has made a record of which we have a right to be proud.

But a deeper glance into history is much more interesting. We emerged from the First World War with a merchant marine fleet of forty or fifty vessels, government-owned. The ships turned out to be economic white elephants in peacetime, couldn't earn expenses, and were finally disposed of to the deep satisfaction of the taxpayers, who were tired of putting up money to cover operating losses.

The vessels couldn't meet expenses because in a world criss-crossed by trade-killing policies there were not enough goods moving across the seas to keep their holds full. Half the time they were either running somewhere in ballast, at a dead loss, or swinging idly in port waiting for cargoes which were too few and far between.

If our bigger merchant marine fleet now in being is not to meet the same fate in the years following this war there will have to be traffic for them to handle. And there won't and can't be that traffic if the nations go back to the trade prevention policies they built 20 years ago.

The 12,500 Canadians who man our merchant ships will keep or lose their employment in peacetime according to whether Canada does or does not find markets abroad for its products and accept foreign products in exchange for them. Two-way traffic, and plenty of it, is the only thing that can keep merchant ships sailing.

Help the "Sally Ann"

THIS WEEK brings to a close the Salvation Army's annual appeal for funds, which The News announced in its last issue. Unfortunately, the results have not exceeded our expectations. They have not even come up to them—our district has collected just over one-third of its quota, no more.

It would seem to be superfluous to dwell again on the merits of the Salvation Army's work, yet a passing thought would not be amiss.

The Sally Ann is not a war charity, nor is it sectarian. Its work is timeless and it is universal—wherever pain and suffering is to be found "there too go I." The friendless and the homeless, the unwanted and the harried, the hurt and the heartbroken . . . all of them find blessed sanctuary in the folds of this great army.

In its hands, your dollar can do SO much!

You have one to spare, haven't you?

Then send it to the Sally Ann. Send it by any News representative, or direct to the unit headquarters at Powell River, care of John McIntyre.

We still need $300 from the peninsula to make our quota. Can we get it?

Home Folks Should Be Patient

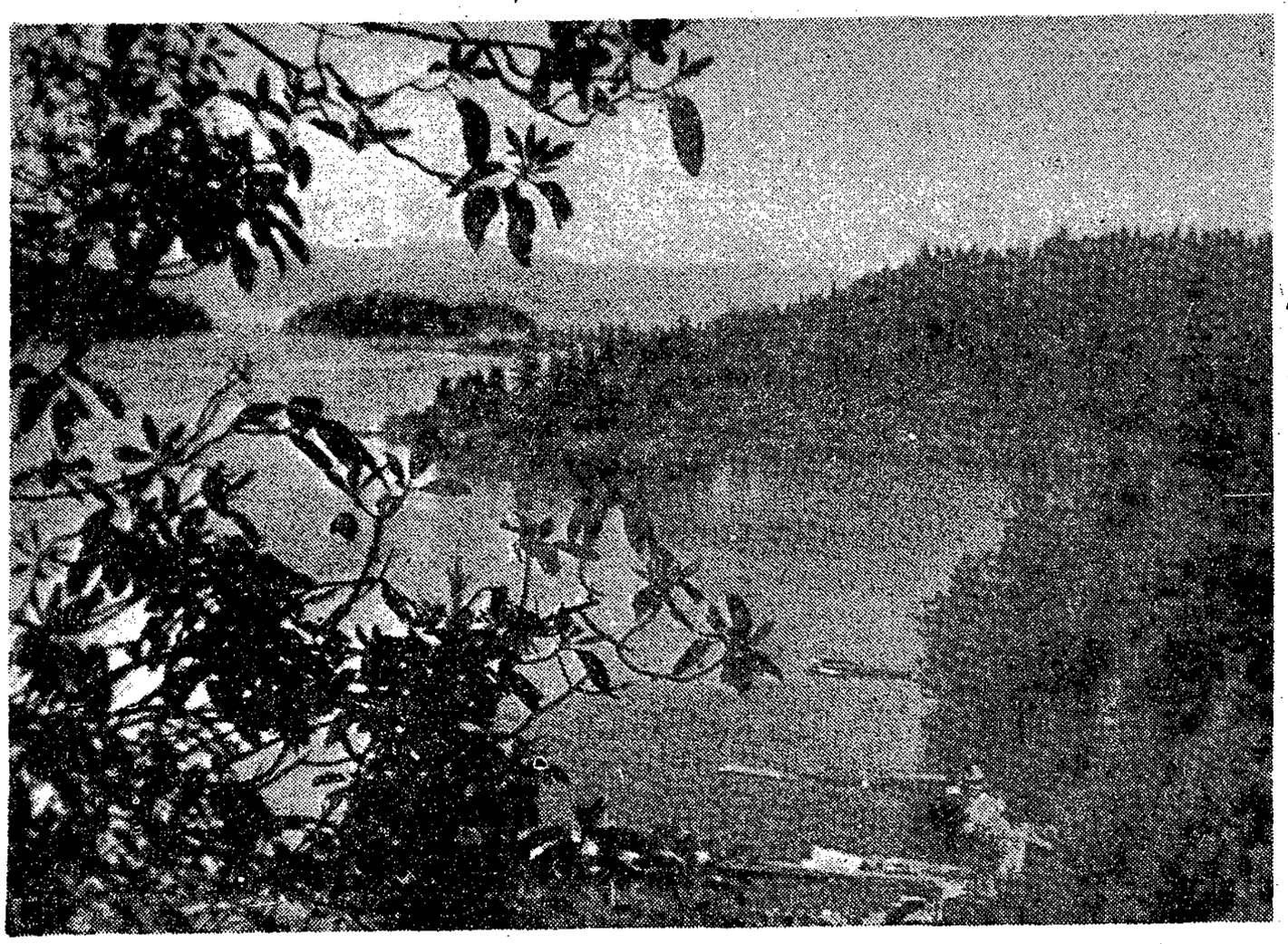
THE MAPLE LEAF, Canadian forces' newspaper published in London, asks people in Canada to not be impatient for the quick return of our fighting men from Britain. There are, it is pointed out, three million American soldiers and large contingents of British troops to be moved as well, and our men must take their turn.

The hope is that 150,000 Canadians may be returned within six months from VE-Day, and 30,000 monthly after that. As there are some 325,000 to be brought home, the inference is that the latest to go over may not be back until about this time next year. Shipping accommodation is of course the factor which sets the pace, and in wartime that factor is an uncertain quantity.

Meanwhile, for those who are in Britain, life cannot be too unpleasant, and a "khaki university" is being established there to enable the men awaiting transportation to employ their time profitably by taking up or continuing courses of study which will better fit them for civilian life when they get back. Our fighting men richly deserve the relaxation they are now able to enjoy, and many of them will no doubt welcome the opportunity to see the old lands for the first time under peace conditions.

"PENDER HARBOUR"

A CAMERA STUDY FOR COAST NEWS READERS



☆ On The CONTRARY

—By BOB STRACHAN

I am positively intrigued, I am fascinated, I am overcome with a burning curiosity, I don't believe it, and this I must see.

Among the remarks made by Mr. King at the Dominion-Provincial Conference was the choice morsel of gladsome gabble when he said he believed it should be possible "for private enterprise to operate boldly and courageously".

He was referring to Big Business, but if past performances are any criterion, free enterprise as practiced by our ersatz entrepreneurs is anything but "bold and courageous".

Those heroes of a bygone age, those empire-builders, the railroaders who built a romantic ribbon of steel (by proxy) across our vast country must have operated "boldly and courageously". What does the record say? They were given an initial grant of $25 million and 25 million acres of land before they even started to build the C. P. R. Success comes hard to some people! After that they retired to the old country and built stately mansions with the cream they skimmed from the mass-milking of the Canadian people.

More than half of our pre-war national debt was incurred in the construction or bonusing of railways. Even in those days our government was underwriting big business.

What is "bold and courageous" about private business when its profits are assured through handouts from the people of Canada through their government?

One authority estimates that of Canada's 40 leading industries at least twenty-four are dependent on tariffs either wholly or partly for their existence. Once again "bold and courageous" big business is dependent on the Canadian people to safeguard their profits.

Testimony given before a Royal Commission in 1935 indicated that the Dominion Textile Company, the employer of forty-one per cent of Canadian textile workers, had paid without interruption for ten years dividends equal to 150 per cent on its original investment. However, in 1933 the textile industry had "boldly and courageously" slashed wages by 20 per cent, and the highest wage being paid in 1935 was $15.71 per week. At the same time the price of tariff-protected denim to the Canadian consumer was almost five cents per pound more than it was to the American consumer.

Professor Norman Rogers testified that in 1931 Canadians had paid $425 million more than the world level of competitive prices in order to maintain the profits of our tarriff-protected industries.

What we must admit and recognise is the fact that Canadian big business is absolutely incapable of any "bold and courageous action" It is suffering from chronic hardening of the competitive arteries. If business must be pampered and spoon-fed by government,

Continued on Page 5

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

AN EVERYDAY CREED

I believe in my job! It may not be a very important job, but it's mine. Furthermore, it is God's job for me. He has a purpose in my life with reference to His plan for the world's progress. No other fellow can take my place. It isn't a big place, to be sure, but for years I have been molded in a peculiar way to fill a peculiar niche in the world's work. I could take no other man's place. He has the same claim as a specialist that I make of myself. In the end the man whose name was never heard beyond the house in which he lived, or the shop in which he worked, may have a larger place than the chap whose name has been a household word in two continents. Yes, I believe in my job. May I be kept true to the task that lies before me.

I believe in my fellow-man. He may not always agree with me. I'd feel sorry for him if he did, because I myself do not believe some of the things that were absolutely sure in my own mind a dozen years ago. May he never lose faith in himself, because if he does. he may lose faith in me, and that would hurt him more than the former, and it would really hurt him more than it hurts him.

I believe in my home. It isn't a rich home. It wouldn't satisfy some folks, but it contains jewels which cannot be purchased in the markets of the world. When I enter its secret chambers, and shut out the world with its care, I am a lord. Its motto is Service, its reward is Love. There's nothing in all the world which fills its place, and heaven can be only a larger home, with a Father that is all-wise, patient and tender.

I believe in today. It is all that I possess. The past is of value as it can make the life of today fuller and freer. There is no assurance of tomorrow. I must make good Today!

A new Serial Story *by Aubrey Boyd*

"SLUMBERING GOLD"

SYNOPSIS: Young Ed Maitland, son of a New England seafaring family, and the hardened gambler, Speed Malone, met on a trip north to the Yukon gold fields in '97, when word of the rich ores there came down the Pacific Coast. Maitland was determined to win back his lost fortune before he returned home. The two men became partners, Speed promising not to get tangled with the law if he could help it, and to clear out from the partnership if he did. Frenchy, the fisheman whose smack took the two men north; Lucky Rose, the beautiful girl who had given a ring to Maitland as a keepsake; Fallon, camp leader, resentful of Rose's attention to Maitland; Steiner, the moneylender; young Pete and his drunken partner Bill Owens; Brent old-time prospector; Garnet, well-to-do traveller who hired Maitland and Speed to take his things over the mountains—these are the principal figures in the story. Malone, Maitland and Garnet hauled part of his stuff from the canvas camp on the Skagway beach over the trail to the camp in the hills called Liarsville. The trail was in bad condition. Speed wanted to close it and mend it. Fallon wanted to push on. *Now go on with the story—*

"A bunch of us," said Brent, with a smoulder in his tired eyes, "aim to call a camp meetin' at one o'clock—when the crowd's in and before the backtrailin' starts, so we can get a full vote. That's why I spoke to ye. Can we figure on you boys to stand in?"

Speed looked at his partner. It was their one remaining chance of keeping Garnet on the trail. "You can count on us to vote," he said, "but that's all."

Brent signified that he asked for nothing more, and leaving them, went up the trail to collect more voters.

When they returned to Liarsville, the camp was crowded. Here and there the dispirited faces of mud-draggled men showed that Fallon's decision meant the end of the trail for some of them, but they accepted it as the harsh law of the stampede. Bren't chance, even of a hearing, was more than doubtful. The trail of the partners had reached a critical impasse.

Before they reached the cache, they met Garnet coming toward them, looking refreshed and clean as he stepped carefully along the river path. He listened in silence to Speed's tactful account of the trail, and agreed to attend the mass meeting.

But he was visibly more interested in some sounds that came to them from the vicinity of the bridge. A metallic "come-on" chant rang stridently through the hollow, above a babel of voices and the river's brawl.

"Not a game of chance, my friends. A simpul test of skill. The quickness of the hand deceives the eye . . . "

"Suppose we give the game a spin while waiting for one o'clock," Garnet suggested. "We need some relaxation."

"You can spit it," Speed declined. "If I had the jack it wouldn't relax me none to give it to a shell rigger."

The sunlight that pierced the canyon mist fell on a noisy crowd around the dealer's table, many of them not following the game, but simply herding there to wait for the backtrail to clear. A player had just placed a bet. From the higher ground at the bridgehead they saw it to be the man in the sheepskin coat—Pete's partner Bill. Noticeably drunk, Bill was swaying on his heels. Fallon and one of his outfit stood near, watching him play.

"I guess we'll pass this," said Garnet prudently.

Speed did not answer. His attention had been arrested by the pallid, narrow-eyed face of the dealer, on which the sunlight fell squarely. "Seems like I've seen that bird somewheres," he muttered.

While Bill stood shifting his wealth between his hands, the yellow head of his young partner appeared beside him. Pete was trying to pull him out of the game. Ignored by Bill, the boy said something to Fallon—not audible from the bridge. Fallon brushed him out of the way with an impatient, backward fling of his hand. The blow might have been unintentional, but the hand was heavy and ringed. It cut the boy's cheek and sent him stumbling.

Speed swore to himself. Pete broke away and went up the canyon while Bill was oblivious to everything but the stakes he was vaguely counting.

The dealer hastened to cover the incident " . . . Not a game of chance, miners. The quickness of the hand—" Here the dealer's voice hung trailing, his cold eyes roving over the crowd, suddenly encountered Speed's. A look of incredulous wonder pierced his mask.

"A thousand," maundered Bill.

"Shoot it, Bill," said Fallon. "I'll copper you some in case you lose." He laid a small stack of gold pieces on the table, as Bill lurched forward and placed his double handful of money.

The dealer's eyes, which had returned to the game, quivered upward as a clear drawl suddenly spoke over the heads of the crowd.

"I'll bet a thousand on Bill to win!"

The discovery that it was Speed who had spoken astonished no one quite as much as Maitland, who knew the limits of his resources. The offer had been made to the dealer, but Fallon wheeled around with a scowl that darkened when he recognized the speaker. Cocking his cigar, he drew a large roll from his pocket and slapped down a counted sum on the table. "There's a thousand says you're a cheap four-flusher," he said.

"Look out!" The words fell from the dealer's lips in an involuntary murmur.

"Oh, he won't shoot," said Fallon easily. "He's one of them would-be gunmen. Chews a lot but ain't got no fangs. Ain't got no money neither."

Speed, in fact, had not moved except to reach into his pocket for money that was not there. He had not looked for this exact result, and was still framing his next move. None the less, his composure remained perfect—even when, to his surprise, his fingers closed over a wad of bills. Fortune sometimes favors the absolute gambler. This time the means of the miracle was Garnet, who had quietly slipped the roll into his pocket.

"I mean money," growled Fallon at the first hint of delay. You can't run a whisperin' bluff in this game."

Doubt struggled with fear in the dealer's face when the insult was ignored. Speed walked upto the table stripping a sheaf of clean hundred-dollar bills from Garnet's roll, and laid it alongside Fallon's. Then his eyes pinned the dealer. "You can deal this any way you figure healthy," he said. "Only remember I'm backin' Bill to win."

The dealer's pale visage turned paler he lowered his head to conceal a twitching of his mouth.

There was a craning movement of silence. A hum ran through the crowd as the dealer lifted the shells. Fallon ripped out an oath of chagrin and unbelief. Bill had won. Speed picked up his own and the other's stake, and was turning away when Fallon called him back.

"What I took ye for," snarled the camp boss. "A brag and run gambler. Put up there, fellow. The play ain't through yet."

A slight twist in the corner of Speed's mouth showed that this was not unexpected. "No," he said, "the play ain't through a stretch of trail between here and the bridge up the line that yet, on'y it's a new game. They's needs fixin' almighty bad. Horses and outfits has been lost on it. You're the boss of this camp, and you've blocked the move to fix it because you've a big string of mules and can take a chance of lightin' through in one haul. You don't give a dam for the small miner who has to relay his pack over that slew with one horse or none. Well, some of us figure different. Four day's work with the camp drafted will put the trail in shape. It's the on'y chance for a lot of the boys who've sunk their last red to get here. You can't run a white miner's camp without takin' count of the common prospector. That's rock bottom—stampede or none. If you doubt it, Fallon, and want to gamble, I'll bet you this ver thousand the camp ain't back of ye."

The stillness in the canyon was complete, save for the gush of the river. Quietly as the words had been spoken, they had touched every instinct of the crowd at once.

Shrewd malice curled Fallon's eyes. "I'll take your bet," he said. "These men know what a delay would mean. If you think you can halt 'em, the idea will cost you a thousand and something more."

Now that it had an outlet, the response of the crowd broke loose. "I'm with you, brother," a man called out to Speed. "That's talkin' . . . " and similar endorsements mounted over the voices of dissent.

"Hold on," barked Fallon, above the tumult, " and swivel your muzzle-loadin' brains on what this crook's playing for. Who is he? Where's he from? Blowed into camp two days ago a busted drifted; now he's flashing money. Ever meet a 'fixer' on the gold trails? Well, the inside crowd in the Yukon is working hard to plaster ever' good location before the stampede arrives, and here's a slick frame to freeze you out."

The argument was far-drawn but cunningly gauged to an audience of credulous, impatient, gold-fevered men.

Speed parried it promptly. "That won't hold gravel," he declared. "The river don't freeze till the first week in October. Four days won't hurt much that margin, and most of the camp will gain time on a good trail."

"What you ain't primed to answer," returned Fallon, "is who you are and what you're doin' here with that bunch of money and no outfit."

The outlaw creased a cigarette paper. "You're switchin' your bet," he said evenly. "The question is whether the boys want to make a trail. But if you want to talk personal—how does it come that a man who's so all-fired anxious to see ever one get to Dawson, spends his time makin' this miner drunk and persuadin' him to bust hisself at a skin game. Another is that coward's lick you took at the kid a while back." The cool temerity of the challenge held the crowd in a spell. "You ask where I come from," Speed continued. "I come from a state where a man low enough to do a thing like that would be booted out of camp of horse thieves."

To Be Continued

MORE ABOUT . . .

ON THE CONTRARY

Continued from Page 4

then the government might the whole set-up in the just as well take control of name of humanity and the Canadian people.

We have lost faith in a business world which controls and governs our economy through the sum of individual selfishnesses.

Wilson Creek Garage Ltd.

★

Vulcanizing synthetic tubes a speciality!

★

Automobile Accessories and Repairs

HOME GAS
The Standard of Quality

Garden Bay Cafe

■

SANDWICHES
SHORT ORDERS
DINNERS

■

WEEKDAYS:—
11 A.M to 12 midnite
SUNDAYS:—
11 A.M. to 9 P.M.

BUS STOP HERE

"Prompt Attention To Mail Orders!"

★ RESTMORE FURNITURE: Beds, Springs, Mattresses

★ General Electric APPLIANCES: Radios, Refrigerators & Washing Machines

★ FURNITURE: Occasional Tables, Cedar Chests, Lamps etc

DORAN'S FURNITURE

WESTVIEW, B. C. — Phone 230

Wm. McFADDEN
Optometrist
510 West Hastings Street
VANCOUVER

■

at Gibson's Landing
EACH
Friday and Saturday
Examinations - Fittings

UNION STEAMSHIPS

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!

AGRICULTURE — This government, recognizing the paramount importance of Agriculture, British Columbia's second industry, has assisted with comprehensive legislation and far-reaching planning. $500,000 has been provided for the purchase of machinery to enable farmers to clear their land. Tax exemptions on all farm improvements benefit every farmer, fruit-grower and dairyman. Irrigation problems are being reviewed in order to alleviate financial difficulties.

RURAL ELECTRIFICATION — The B. C. Power Commission, established by the Coalition Government, is the most significant contribution to the economic development of this province in its entire history. Its application will bring higher standards of living to rural areas and will aid in the establishment of new industries and employment.

EDUCATION — For teachers in rural areas of B. C. the highest minimum salaries in Canada have been established. Aid is now being given to municipalities and school districts for educational costs and construction of school buildings. A major expansion programme, totalling $5,000,000, for the University of British Columbia has already been started. The Cameron Commission of Education appointed by the Coalition Government has now completed its report.

FINANCE — During the war the provincial revenues have increased very considerably. Under the wise administration of the Coalition Government, British Columbia has made a major financial contribution to the war effort. It has maintained all essential services, yet has instituted many new and progressive measures. It has built up cash reserves and credits which are now available for its reconstruction programme.

- *These are but a few of the achievements of four years of Coalition Government — the record of an honest and aggressive Administration.*
- *British Columbia cannot afford to embark upon any new form of government under untried leadership.*

★

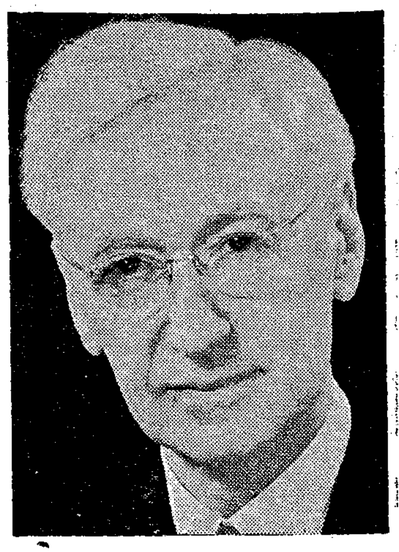
On Thursday, October 25th, Election Day,

RETURN
THE COALITION GOVERNMENT
OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

•

Published by the British Columbia Coalition Organization.

HON. JOHN HART
Premier of British Columbia
and Minister of Finance



HON. R. L. MAITLAND, K.C.
Attorney-General of
British Columbia

4 YEARS OF GOOD GOVERNMENT

The Coalition Government of British Columbia was formed in 1941. Throughout four difficult years it has not only co-operated to the utmost limit with the national war effort, but it has maintained high standards of provincial administration and laid the foundations for a better tomorrow.

At the forthcoming election, the Coalition Government will appeal to the people for a mandate to carry on. It will seek support on the basis of its record and offer a continuation of its programme of sound progressive administration.

These are the highlights of that record:

SOCIAL SERVICES — This Government has managed its finances well and, despite heavy war costs, has advanced every phase of its social services. Old age pensioners now receive up to $60 per month per couple. Pensions for mothers and their dependents and allowances for unemployables have been increased. Hospitalization and medical treatment benefits have been extended.

LABOR'S POSITION — B. C.'s Coalition Government has led the way in giving Labor the charter it sought — freedom to organize and collective bargaining. Workmen's Compensation, because of recent amendments, is the best in America. Wages are generally higher and working conditions are better than in any other province.

VETERAN'S ASSISTANCE — The Coalition Government is giving every possible aid within its authority to veterans. One million acres of fertile land have been set aside for their use under the Veterans' Land Act. Veterans have been given preference in all provincial civil service appointments. These — and many more — things have been done for the returned men, supplementing the Federal Rehabilitation of Veterans

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!

WANTED—
Piano wanted. Apply to R. D. Kean, Sechelt. 13

FOR SALE—
4 Male and 5 female canaries and aviary. Also 12 turkeys, four 1-year old and nine 6-mos. old. Mrs. R. H. Hammond, Wilson Creek, B. C. 11

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.

FOR RENT—
4 Roomed house on lower road. Close to store. Available immediately. W. B. Foley, Roberts Creek. 13

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
2 Model T Ford rear ends. Mrs. S. A. Wall, Half Moon Bay. 13

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

RUBBER STAMPS—
New stamps and repairs to old ones made to your order. Also plastic badges, corporation seals, stencils, etc. The Coast News. Halfmoon Bay.

SILK RIBBONS—
Silk ribbons, printed with the word "Committee", for dances and other affairs, 10c each. The Coast News, Halfmoon Bay.

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—
Young pigs for sale. S. Tyson, Wilson Creek. 11

NOTICE—
Join the theatrical group now being formed by Brooker Academy of Music and Art. Junior and senior classes. Students will be presented in revues & plays, also making and operation of marionette shows. The Brooker School, Sechelt. tf

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.

WEDDING STATIONERY—
Engraved or standard wedding invitations, announcements. Also wedding cake boxes, complete with cards, 95c dozen. The Coast News, Halfmoon Bay

RAFFLE TICKETS—
Blank, numbered tickets, with stubs, in books of 10 tickets. 6c Per book, 60c dozen books. The Coast News. Halfmoon Bay.

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 hutches with galvanized trays, roll of new wire valued at $45. Reason for selling, moving. R. H. Hammond, Wilson Creek. 9

SHOP by MAIL
from
Powell Stores Ltd.
Powell River, B. C.
The north coast's Most Modern Department Store

MORE ABOUT . . .

TODAY'S FARMING

Continued from Page 3

inch galvanized pipe would do the work without effort, with the help of an electric or gasoline pump. The same thing applies to distributing feed and cleaning out pens—a litter carrier on tracks is much faster and easier than pushing a wheelbarrow.

Carrying water to growing stock on the range is a heavy chore and involves time and effort. A few lengths of half-inch galvanized pipe laid on the ground for the summer will save hours spent in hauling water. The pipes can be uncoupled and removed at the end of the raising season.

True, these necessities—and they are neccesities and not luxuries—have been hard, and in some cases almost impossible, to obtain of late years. Do not forget, though, that if a poultry farmer intends to stay in business he must adopt modern methods in his business just as much as an automobile manufacturer uses them in his. If he doesn't, his costs will be too high and his financial year will end "in the red."

Rural electrification is expanding rapidly and this will help in many ways to adopt labor-saving equipment such as running water, lights, feed mixers, etc. The comparatively good returns from poultry during the past two or three years have, in most cases, enabled poultry farmers to make some provision for improvements such as these when materials are made available by the diminishing demand for metals for war purposes. A good way—the best way—to "salt down" these earmarked funds is in Victory Bonds. These government bonds will be ready to pay for your electric pump or litter carrier at any time when they are available.

Of course, there are many other factors that enter into the picture if a poultry farmer would make a success of his business. There is the selection of stock for instance. This is probably most important, for unless your chickens are well-bred, healthy and vigorous, the most modern methods in the world will not help pay the feed bill. Buy the best stock—hatching eggs, chicks and pullets. Buy the best feed—poor feed is costly too.

Practice sanitation at all times. Mortality is the poultryman's highest cost—dead chickens pay no dividends.

SELMA PARK
HAIRDRESSING SHOPPE
Dolly Jonas
A Complete Hairdressing Service
Phone for Appointments

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

"A Place I Like To Buy From!"
Whitaker's Trading Post
GENERAL MERCHANTS
Davis Bay - - WILSON CREEK

HALF MOON BAY

W. Sutherland, Correspondent

Mr. R. B. Walker and family arrived on his boat "Vagabond" on Tuesday, Sept. 18, en route to Vancouver. Mr. Walker recently injured his right hand in a boat collision at Wells Pass and although improving, the thumb is still in splints.

Pte. Arm Dennison and his wife are holidaying for a couple of weeks at Half Moon Bay. They are visiting his sister, Mrs. Viola Mare.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Farnden of Powell River spent a few days at "Hydaway", visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Sutherland.

Mr. Dan McKenzie of Pender Harbour is believed to have drowned in Schooner Pass, Rivers Inlet, on Saturday, September 15th. His boat was found drifting with no one aboard.

Rev. H. H. K. Greene, brother of Alan Greene, both of the Columbia Coast Mission, was a recent visitor to Half Moon Bay, where he is acquainted with many old-timers.

Well-known Insurance Man Visits Peninsula

HALF MOON BAY—Mr. Arne Roos, coast organizer for the Monarch Life Assurance Co, arrived here on Tuesday, Sept. 18, to spend a few days with Ernie Pearson, who represents the Company in the Sechelt Peninsula through the Parr-Pearson Agency office at Half Moon Bay.

Mr. Roos, who is one of the star salesmen for the Company, is well-known along the B. C. Coast and renders insurance service to all the small villages, logging camps, canneries, etc., from Vancouver to Ocean Falls. While visiting Half Moon Bay he will assist in the sales and service calls to the many policy holders in the area, and is interested in making new acquaintances among prospective clients.

Pioneer Rode On First Train

SECHELT—The W. A. of the Canadian Legion received a letter from its honorary president, Mrs. Jane Nickson, who recently passed her 90th birthday "and is still younger than most of us." She never misses a meeting, usually walking to and from the hall, a distance of more than two miles. The letter says:

"I really had a wonderful time with a lot of old timers, a last ride in the old CPR engine from Heatley Avenue in Vancouver to the CPR station. Our train was filled with old ladies in oldtime costumes, and the men who brought in the first train to Vancouver, also some who came from the east.

"Thousands of people lined the tracks from Heatley Ave. to the station. We were taken to the Pavilion at the park for a lovely lunch and after that to Allenbugh Point, where the Salvation Army held a fine service on the spot where they held their first service years & years ago. The Sally Ann band, the City Band, Boy' Band and a lot of wonderful speakers, some from England.

"Then we went to the Oval where a good concert was held, also games, and then back to the Pavilion for dinner, where 600 sat down. Then came the tales of long ago.

Mr. Cottrell, of the CPR, gave the deeds of the old engine to Maior Mathews, of the Archives Dept.

"While there I met the first girl who ever worked for me. She is an old lady now: I did not remember her until she spoke to me of old times"

Thank you, Mrs. Nickson! We salute you, both for your pioneering spirit and the things you still do. You will always be our first lady—90 years young!

Alice Amelia French

KLEINDALE

Mrs. C. Harper, Correspondent

Capt. E. S. Wilkes of West Coast Shipyards, Vancouver, has purchased a tract of land here and expectts to begin the construction of his house in the near future.

Betty Gold and Raymond Phillips, recent graduates to the High School, are now continuing their studies at Pender Harbor Superior School.

Two High School correspondence students, Velma Harris and Corehe Klein, are carrying on the Sunday School work here in cooperation with Mr. Harford. The girls, only yet in their early 'teens, are making a splendid beginning in this worthy cause.

SKUNKS AS GUESTS . . . NOT SO GOOD!

HALF MOON BAY—September seems to be the month for the skunks to come forth in full strength. It may be that, like the other country dwellers they then find time to do their visiting. We had a visitor ourselves the other day, a nice baby one, and quite independent. It came along within a couple of feet of us, with all the self-assurance of an alderman. We didn't mind, having learned long ago the etiquette of such occasions, but we have an initiated kitten now whose interest in the pretty little visitor was hard to discourage.

Mrs. Viola Mare was having trouble too. Hers was jammed into a pile of firewood at her kitchen door, and arguing the position in its own inimitable manner. Vi says that she got desperate and went for the gun, but she couldn't remember which eye to close so she didn't shoot. Taking all things into consideration, perhaps it is just as well.

EGMONT

W. J. Griffith, Correspondent

The usual scramble for the fall runs of pink and chum salmon is getting under way.

Those noticed recently at Egmont were Capt. Norman Silvey, commanding the salmon purse-seiner "Rose City", and Capt. H. Page, owner and operator of the seiner "Faith P."

John H. West, owner and operator of the salmon troller "Skeena Chief" has just returned fom the northern trolling grounds and reports a very good season.

Georgie Page, who took over the fishpacker "Brechin II" and re-named it "Miss Jervis" and is busy packing fall fish.

Miss K. Beamish recently paid her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Imer Beamish, a visit. Miss Beamish is a member of the RCAF (WD) and is stationed on the Atlantic coast.

Sgt. David Hume and Mrs. Hume, both of the RCAF, visited with Mrs. Hume's mother, Mrs. W. J. Griffith.

Mr. Joseph Warman, the new owner of the Egmont general store, is making considerable alterations and improvements and has greatly improved the stock in his store.

ROBERTS CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Reeves have moved into their new home on the Hall Road.

GEO. CORMACK
GENERAL MERCHANT
HALFMOON BAY, B. C.
NOTARY PUBLIC

For Sale . . .
CHOICE
WATERFRONT LOTS
At Porpoise Bay
50 Feet wide, 300 feet long
$300.
A. CRUCIL
SECHELT, B. C.

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

WAKEFIELD INN
COFFEE SHOP
★
Until further notice the Inn will be open from
2 p.m. to 6.30 p.m.
7.30 p.m. to 11 p.m.

Walden-Rumley Rites Performed At Sechelt

SECHELT—An heirloom pendant worn by her grandmother as a bride many years ago was the only ornament worn by Freda, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Rumley, when she became the bride of Mr. Harold Walden, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Walden of Alert Bay, in a pretty ceremony in St. Hilda's Anglican Church, Sechelt, on September 15th, with Rev. J. Snowden officating.

Gowned in shimmering white sheer with shoulders and neckline outlined with silver sequins, the bride's court-length veil was held by a sweetheart headdress, and she carried Rapture roses and carnations. Mrs. Agnes Wright, as matron of honor, was gowned in formal-length deep pink with crinoline chapeau, and her bouquet was of pink and white carnations and asters. Miss Viola Lund, as bridesmaid, wore a formal-length gown of delph blue with a crinoline chapeau, and carried a bouquet of pink and white asters and carnations.

The bride's small cousin, Betty Salter, was flower girl, dressed in an old-fashioned princess gown of gold with black velvet ribbons and poke bonnet to match. Mr. Bert Walden was best man, and Mr. Harry Rumley acted as usher. Mrs. David Wilson played the nuptial music.

After a reception at the Sechelt Pavilion, the young couple left for Vancouver, where the honeymoon will be spent. For going away, the bride wore a Yukon blue ensemble with brown accessories.

Peggy Clayton Weds Maurice Hemstreet In Pretty Fall Rites

SECHELT—St. Hilda's Anglican Church was the scene of a pretty wedding on Sept. 9th, when Margaret (Peggy), elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Clayton, became the bride of Mr. Maurice Hemstreet, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hemstreet of Walcott, B.C. Rev. J. Snowden officiated.

The bride wore an afternoon-length two-piece dress of Autumn brown silk figured in cream, with brown hat and matching accessories, and her corsage was of Talisman roses, maidenhair fern and white heather. Her only attendant, her sister Phyllis, chose acquamarine silk, with a matching hat and accessories and a corsage of pink carnations.

Mr. Graham Collison was best man, and the bride was given in marriage by her father. Mr. Horace Walton Brooker presided at the organ.

After a reception at the Sechelt Pavilion, the couple left for a honeymoon to be spent at Williams Lake, the bride wearing a heather tweed suit with hat and accessories to match.

PORT MELLON

Violet Streeter

Mrs. E. Luske and sons Kenneth and Leonard, of Biggar, Sask., were holidaying recently with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Facer and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fata and Miss Betty Allison, Vancouver, were visitors to Mr. and Mrs. C. Haines and family.

The Women's Service Club held their first meeting of the season on Sept. 12. Many problems were discussed.

Port Mellon athletics have started their fall activities. Many of our badminton players were present at the opening games.

Mrs. James Horne has been holidaying in Vancouver.

Messrs. J. A. Auld, D. G. Driscoll, H. C. Lange and L. C. Courier, directors of the Sorg Pulp Co., from Middletown, Ohio, were recent visitors. A dinner in their honor was held at the Company staff house on Sept. 13, with Mr. H. Lewis, Mr. C. Belden, Mr. Fred Davies and the staff present. Accompanying her husband on the trip was Mrs. Courier.

Mr. R. M. Christensen, of the RCEME, Bella Coola, surprised his sister, Mrs. D. Rhodes, with a visit. Mr. Christensen has served two and a half years with the armed forces.

PICTURE SHOW
GIBSON'S HALL
Every Week. Watch for the Posters! Shorts, News, and Feature Photoplay

Legion Auxiliary Holds First of Fall Social Gatherings

SECHELT—A very enjoyable evening was spent in the Canadian Legion Hall recently when the W. A. to the Legion held the first of the winter series of social evenings. Whist and bingo was enjoyed, the ladies' first prize being won by Mrs. Fletcher, a guest staying at Glendalough, and the gentleman's first prize by Sgt. Bernard, just back from overseas and a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Archer. Consolation prize was won by Mrs. Gowland. The convenors were Comrade W. J. Mayne and Mrs. Wheeler. The next one will be held October 17th.

DAVIS BAY

Mrs. G. Cormack
Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. A. Cawley of Sunset Inn left on September 19 for Vancouver and Bralorne. They expect to be away two weeks, and will be guests at the home of Mrs. Cawley's brother, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ashmore, at Bralorne.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Pritchard are still holidaying at their summer home. They had recently as their guest Mr. Pritchards sister, Mrs. A. S. Waters of Cloverdale.

Mrs. T. Mahon of North Vancouver, is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. R. F. Whitaker, and Mr. Whitaker.

LAST REMEDY

ack of candy, cigarettes, ice cream, etc., threatens to drive some druggists back to selling drugs.

DAFFYNITION

Puncture—small hole that appears about six miles from the nearest garage.

GARDEN BAY

Mrs. L. Davis, Correspondent

FO and Mrs. H. Granger have returned to Vancouver after a visit at the Bay.

Miss Vera Edwardson has been home for a short visit, at Pender Harbour.

Miss Eileen Eidt is a guest with Mrs. Sparling.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Sherward returned to Vancouver after a week spent at Garden Bay.

Mrs. Elvie Burnett and Mrs. Ray Mulhall have returned to Vancouver after visiting here.

Shows on Tuesday nights at Irvine's Landing are attracting good crowds.

Saturday night's dance had a fairly good turnout of people from the district.

Hrs. Lloyd Davis left this week to spend a few days in Vancouver.

BEFORE CHIMNEYS MAY BE BUILT PERMITS NEEDED

HALF MOON BAY—Chimneys, when not properly constructed, are dangerous fire hazards and can be the cause of considerable property damage and even loss of life. In order to prevent the installation of faulty chimneys, permits must now be obtained for their construction. This regulation is enforced no matter where one lives. The necessary permit can be obtained from Constable Aylward, who is local Assistant Fire Marshal. Constable Aylward can also supply booklets giving specifications for construction of safe chimneys.

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

FILM ENTERTAINMENT
- EACH WEEK -
IRVINE'S LANDING — HALF MOON BAY
SECHELT and ROBERTS CREEK
Sept. 25-28 "A LADY TAKES A CHANCE"
Oct. 2-5 "HOUSE ACROSS THE BAY"
PACIFIC MOBILE MOVIES

WALLY GRAHAM
Gibson's Landing
Funeral Director
Monuments — Flowers

SECHELT
LENDING LIBRARY and GIFT SHOP
New Books Added as published
Hand-Made Gifts
■
Library Dues: 50c Month

★ ★ ★
IMPERIAL
DEALER
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

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

AFTER DANCES

DROP IN AT THE
SECHELT TEA ROOM
FOR LIGHT SNACKS
DINNERS and
AFTERNOON TEAS
■
SECHELT INN
SECHELT, B. C.

MR. & MRS. ARTHUR MAITLAND TWIGG

Twigg-Thomson Rites of Wide Interest to Coast

A wedding of wide interest both at Sechelt, Powell River, and other coast points, took place September 1 at Ryerson Church, Vancouver, when Betty, elder daughter of CSM and Mrs. John B. Thomson became the bride of Mr. Arthur Maitland Twigg, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Twigg of Campbell River. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. D. Braden.

The bride's parents are well known in the paper industry; CSM Thomson was formerly a secretary to the resident manager at Powell River, and has been a prisoner since the fall of Hong Kong.

Given in marriage by her grandfather, T. Frank Paterson, the bride wore a court-length white satin gown en train and her beautiful full length tulle veil, a gift of her aunt's, was held by a monk's cap of orange blossoms. She carried rapture roses, white sweet peas, and freezias.

As her sister's maid of honor, Miss Pauline Thomson was frocked in rose-pink. Miss Margaret MacKenzie acted as bridesmaid, and chose an aquamarine gown. Both carried bouquets of rose pink chrysanthemums and gladioli.

Mr. Robert McAdam supported the groom. Ushers were PO. Glen Gibson and Mr. Dennis Blunden.

Madame Edythe Lever Hawes was soloist for the ceremony.

A reception was held at the Shaughnessy Golf Club, following which the couple left for Vancouver Island, where their honeymoon was spent. On their return they took up residence in West Vancouver.

The bride's uncle is Mr. Hilton Tait of Half Moon Bay, and a cousin, Mr. Francis French, resides at Sechelt.

FLORIDA HAS SOMETHING!

Five out of the last eight Kentucky Derby winners were trained in Florida, at the Hialeah track. They were Lawrin in 1938, Shutout in 1942, Whirlaway in 1941, Pensive in 1944 and Hoop Jr. in 1945.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

SECHELT—We understand that Mrs. Frederckson, hostess at the Inn, had a birthday recently when several friends called in the evening. Though it is a little late, we would like to wish her many happy returns!

Mrs. H. B. Winn, of Gibson's Landing, has left to enjoy a well-earned vacation at Lake Louise, Alberta. She travelled via the Okanagan, and is staying at Deer Lodge.

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 UNION STEAMSHIPS **VANCOUVER**

Foot of Carrall Street

LAND

FOR EX-SERVICEMEN

SPECIAL PROVISIONS FOR ALLOTMENT, FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE AND OWNERSHIP OF BRITISH COLUMBIA LANDS.

Many ex-servicemen want to settle on the land, either as full-time farmers, as commercial fishermen, as fur farmers or on small holdings near some centre where work is available. To assist them as far as possible in this desire the Department of Lands has placed a reserve on all lands of the Province, which reserve will be released on any suitable parcel of land desired by a veteran.

The Department has further set aside one million acres of land, mostly in Central British Columbia, for selection by the Department of Veterans' Affairs, which will be given to that Department for the use of British Columbia veterans as and when desired.

The "Veterans' Land Act" of the Dominion Government provides for financial assistance to veterans who wish to take up farming, commercial fishing or fur farming as a part- or full-time occupation.

To those members of the Allied Forces who held homestead or pre-emption records before enlistment the Government of the Province is prepared to give a Crown grant to the land without further payments or duties on the part of the ex-serviceman. To secure this benefit an application must be made within one year from the conclusion of the war. Special concessions are made to ex-servicemen and war mariners with regard to taxes whereby no taxes are payable on pre-emptions or homesteads for five years after entry unless Crown granted before that time.

Furthermore, an ex-serviceman may take up a pre-emption free of all fees or payments for improvements on the area. This provision applies to pre-emptions taken up on or after September 3, 1939.

For full information on these matters applications should be made to the Superintendent of Lands.

Department of Lands and Forests

Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C.

Hon. E. T. Kenney, Minister