

The Coast News

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Irvine's Landing, Half Moon Bay
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Grantham's Landing, Egmont,
Hopkin's Landing, Brackendale
Cheekye, etc.

Vol. 1, No. 13

HALF MOON BAY, B. C., Wednesday, October 10th, 1945

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Thieves Take \$800 Logging Blocks

HALF MOON BAY—This quiet little village suffered its first serious theft for some time on Sunday night, when a number of logging blocks valued at approximately \$800.00 were stolen from the government wharf. The blocks were the property of Cook and Volen, logging contractors.

It appeared that persons in a boat had committed the theft, since there was a well-defined track left on the ramp where one of the big blocks had been rolled down on the sheave.

The blocks, newly painted, left traces of green paint on the float where they had been put on the boat.

HAROLD PEARSON DIES WHILE IN ARMY ON OVERSEAS DUTY

HALF MOON BAY—News has been received by Ernie and Harold Pearson that their second-youngest brother died overseas some time in September.

The cause of death is not yet known. He served for more than three years overseas with an armoured unit, and saw action in North Africa, Sicily, Italy and Belgium.

The news of his death is the first word received regarding him for several months, although the family had been expecting to hear of his return home at any time.

Women's Institute Hen Parties Prove Interesting

GIBSON'S LANDING—A most enjoyable afternoon whist drive was held September 27th in the Legion Hall at Gibson's. It featured "For Ladies Only" and caused much fun and many quips for and against our male population.

Ten tables were in play, the winners being Mrs. D. Chatt, Mrs. Chas. Tretheway, and Mrs. D. Lefler (consolation). Prizes were presented and

CLOSING DRIVE

The Committee in charge of the Salvation Army drive is anxious to close its books, and requests that any peninsula collectors who have donations on hand for this fund send them in immediately to the unit chairman. His address is—

John McIntyre,
Powell River, B. C.

Official receipts will be forwarded immediately.

Pulp Mills Get Night Wages Up

PAYMENT of a premium of three cents an hour for night shift work in four B. C. pulp and paper mills has been approved by the National War Labor Board, it was announced in Ottawa last week. The companies concerned are the Powell River Co., Pacific Mills, B. C. Pulp & Paper Co., and Sora Pulp Co. at Port Mellon.

The decision has established a new principle in approving payment of night premiums. The companies and the trade unions concerned had asked permission to pay workers on night shifts a premium of three cents an hour in a joint application made to the B. C. War Labor Board. The Regional Board held that as such premiums had not been paid in the past, and as the companies were not engaged in war work, approval could not be given. An appeal was then taken to the national board.

The national board said that under certain circumstances authority might be given for night premiums in non-war industries. In this case the application was the result of collective bargaining and the premium plan appeared "fair and reasonable."

The premium, however, is not to be added to wage rates in calculating overtime.

refreshments served.

It is to be hoped that the ladies enjoy these afternoon parties enough to warrant their continuance through the winter season. A hearty invitation is extended to ladies wishing to join the fun. Newcomers are always welcome at the Women's Institute meetings.



WEDDING IN LONDON

GIBSON'S LANDING—AC1 Alfred S. Winn, RCAF, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Winn, was married Saturday, September 15 in London, England, to Pte. Jean Higgins, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Higgins, Stoke-on-Trent. AC1 Winn was born and educated at Gibson's Landing, and his parents have been in charge of the Government telephone office here for a number of years.

Is Labor Member . . .

Pat Thomson, Coalition States Election Policy

LABOR'S aims, particularly in respect to improved labor legislation, can best be served by a legislative representative who is a member of the party in power and not "an outsider looking in". With this assertion, W. V. "Pat" Thomson, Coalition candidate for Mackenzie riding, prefaced his post-nomination statement to the local press in dealing with the labor plank in his party's platform.

Thomson, a past-president of Papermakers' Local 142, is making his first bid for public office in the forthcoming election as the major opponent to Herbert Gargrave of Vancouver, CCF candidate.

"Since entering the contest," Mr. Thomson told the Coast News, "I have been asked why I am a Coalitionist. In the first place, it's a free country—and let's hope we keep it that way. As a worker and trade unionist, I am a firm believer in the

democratic way of doing things—and this applies to labor's interests in particular. I feel that this is one time when we must support a government whose record of achievement is acknowledged by the press, the public and responsible labor leaders as one if not the most progressive in the dominion. This has been achieved through the co-operation and hard work of our trade unions and the Coalition Government's labor-

Continued on Page 5

ARP DISBANDS AT GIBSON'S

GIBSON'S LANDING—This district's ARP was formally disbanded at a final meeting and social gathering in the Legion Hall at Gibson's on September 26th.

With the coming of peace, the need for civilian protection has to all intent become nil. The Gibson's district was large, covering the area from Hopkin's, through Grantham's, Gibson's, the Headlands and Gower Point, ending in the west at the Cemetery corner.

Enrolment was large, there being 68 registered members.

At the final meeting community singing and solos were heard on the entertainment side of the evening, following that certificates were presented to the members by William Haly local ARP chairman, who expressed appreciation of the fine work done by the member.

Refreshments brought a pleasant evening to a close.

RED CROSS GROUP SPONSORS UNRRA CLOTHING DRIVE

ROBERTS CREEK—The Red

Cross committee is sponsoring the collection of used clothing for the relief of European people. Mrs. H. G. Findlay is chairman of the committee, and depots for the collection of all clothing donated are the Red Cross cottage near the wharf, the house next to the post office, or bundles may be left at the East Roberts School.

Remember—they can wear what you can spare.

Father Carries Tots to Safety

HALFMOON BAY—Ernie Keen and four of his youngest children narrowly escaped being burned to death at Halfmoon Bay when their home was burned to the ground about 3 o'clock Tuesday morning. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Keen carried his two youngest children to safety from the front of the house, while the two oldest boys escaped from the rear. Mrs. Keen was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. North of Gibson's Landing, at the time.

Nothing was saved from the house. Donations of clothing and furniture would be appreciated.

FULL SLATE NOMINATED FOR ELECTION

LPP and SOCIAL CREDITER ENTER MACKENZIE RACE AT LAST MINUTE; SUGGESTION OF LPP-CCF MARRIAGE

TWO "surprise" nominations Thursday made a definite field of four candidates in the coming provincial election. Filing papers just prior to the close of nominations were the Labor-Progressive and Social Credit parties, who entered S. Coray Campbell and W. F. Mulligan respectively. Mr. Campbell is a prominent Vancouver trades unionist, and Mr. Mulligan, at present an army sergeant, was the Social Credit candidate in the recent federal election.

Social Credit representatives here have not yet made any official election statement, and the plans for Mulligan's campaign are not yet known. Mr. Campbell visited here last week to file his nomination papers and discuss plans with local LPP followers.

In a prepared press statement, Mr. John Gibson, representing Campbell's election committee, said that the LPP is "willing and desirous that the

Powell River LPP, who said that if some sort of unity with the CCF can be reached, the LPP is willing to withdraw its candidate. He did not think that Campbell had much chance to win the Mackenzie seat. Campbell's nomination was moved by Gibson and seconded by Harris. Gibson's statement declared,

"The LPP is proud of its efforts during the war years in its fight for all-out production for the fighting front. Today it leads the struggle in the fight for re-conversion and the right to work.

"The unholy alliance with the Tories that Premier Hart has foisted upon the electorate in the form of the reactionary Coalition, if reelected, will spell

disaster for the Province. The CCF up until now have persistently refused to discuss the matter of any form of unity with the LPP. They hope that a long-suffering public will finally get fed up with the Hart-Maitland government and turn to the CCF. This policy, if continued, will also spell disaster for the province.

It is known that a meeting of several CCF supporters, but not party members, was held Thursday night, which the LPP candidate and some of his committee attended. Discussion of party unity took place, but the outcome of the meeting was not made public.

CANDIDATES BUSY

Both Pat Thomson, Coalition

candidate, and Herbert Gargrave, CCF entry, are busy touring the riding. Mr. Thomson has named L. A. "Tish" Schon of Westview as his campaign manager and Joe Miller as his official agent. He and Mr. Schon left Friday for Ocean Falls to visit the northern part of the riding.

Prior to his return from Vancouver on Wednesday of last week, Mr. Thomson had the honor to be chairman of the opening Coalition rally in the Hotel Vancouver, at which John Hart and R. L. "Pat" Maitland, Coalition leaders, were the principal speakers.

Mr. Gargrave is at present in Ocean Falls, but is expected to leave there this week.

The Coast News

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

FOR SALE—

24-Foot troller. Apply H. Davies, Pender Harbour.

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

FOR SALE—

Rotary jet pump, Pumps & Power make, Paramount deepwell ejector type. 325 U.S. gallons per hour, 1-2 hp. GE 50-60 cycle single phase 115-230 volt motor, switch box, conduit piping and 42 gallon tank. Apply J. P. Scarlett, Government Agent, Powell River, B. C. 2

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—

12-Foot rowboat, with Johnson outboard motor, in first-class condition. \$100. Apply to A. Casano, Lamb Lumber Co., Sechelt, B. C. 15

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

FOR SALE—

Two young horses; 1 shorthorn bull; young cows and heifers. W. H. Steinbrunner. RR 1, Gibson's Landing. 1

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.

ORDER NOW!

Have your best snap put on a greeting card for Christmas. Also personal and boxed greeting cards. Boxes on hand now for overseas mailing. Write Mrs. D. Erickson, Wilson Creek. 14

**Brothers Meet
By Queer Chance**

By a strange coincidence, W. V. (Pat) Thomson, Coalition candidate for this riding, met his brother, Sapper Henry B. Thomson, for the first time in three years.

Pat, on his way to leave for a speaking tour of his riding, was passing the entrance of a Georgia Street hotel in Vancouver when he bumped into a soldier. When he turned to offer an apology, he was greeted with a surprised smile from his brother. Spr. Thomson had arrived in Vancouver only an hour before the accidental meeting, returning to Canada after service in Germany.

The brothers used their few available minutes for a hurried reunion. Thomson left for Ocean Falls and northern points and later will make a speaking tour of the peninsula area.



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THE CCF WILL WIN...

Co-operative Commonwealth Federation
October, 1945

Good Neighbour:

Elections cost money.

Big business does not pay our bills.

Common people do.

Corporations spend millions to elect governments. Your money will elect a people's government to serve you, to guard your interests, to build your future.

The CCF stands for— Power to the People!
That power must come from the people.

YOU CAN HELP!

David C. Winch

Clip this, and send it with your money to the nearest CCF Committee Rooms, or to the CCF, 712 Holden Building, Vancouver.



SHOP by MAIL

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Powell Stores Ltd.

Powell River, B. C.

The north coast's Most Modern Department Store

...WITH YOUR HELP

POWER to the PEOPLE!

SURVEY SHOWS LACK OF UTILITIES IN RURAL HOMES

Canadian farm women are handicapped at every turn in their struggle to keep their families and homes clean.

They lack properly equipped bathroom, toilet and laundry facilities and place three-piece bathrooms, bathtubs, built-in laundry tubs and washing machines high on the list of things they would most like to have.

These findings result from a poll of Canadian medium and low-cost homes, revealing a sad shortage of sanitary facilities in Canadian rural homes. Lever Brothers Limited, who conducted the survey, said findings are being given to government and other housing authorities as developed.

Key to household cleaning problem, the survey indicates, lies in providing more running water and especially hot running water.

The survey was confined to farms of 200 acres or less. It is estimated that 70% of all Canadian farmers are in this class.

Connected with the running water shortage is the report that nearly half the village homes and three-quarters of the farm homes are without flush toilets.

Reason for the accent on bathroom equipment in future plans lies in the discovery that only one farmhouse in four has a regular bathtub. In cities and towns, where prevalence of plumbing might be expected to show a different picture, almost one family in five is still without a bathtub.

The laundry picture is also challenging. Only 21% of ur-

ban homes, 6% in villages and 2% on farms are equipped with stationary or built-in laundry tubs. Number of tubs of any kind with drains is just a point or two higher. That means the majority of Canadian women in all sections of the country do the weekly wash in tubs much like their grandmothers had.

Washing machines are in better supply. Almost seven-tenths of city and town families have them and a slightly greater number in villages. Farms lead with 76%, though naturally the scarcity of electric power results in a much higher proportion of hand operated machines. Gasoline drives the washing machines in

11% of farm homes.

That few farm people who are without washing machines have separate wringers seems indicated by the figures showing one home in every five without one. Even at that rate wringers are more plentiful on farms than in villages or cities where they are absent from one home in every four.

Nearly all women have irons, and the number of electric irons is roughly in ratio to the availability of power.



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Agents for **BEATTY** FARM PRODUCTS
And WASHERS

at GIBSON'S LANDING

Thomas
BEASLEY

GENERAL MERCHANT

BUS STOP

AT THE
SPORT-FISHING
CENTER . . .

Halfmoon Bay

Growing Crops Flourish . . . When WATER IS ADDED to Sunshine

TO ATTAIN perfection in flavour and the maximum of food value many fruits require an amount of sunshine found only in arid and semi-arid regions; but in such regions the rainfall during the growing season must be supplemented by irrigation.

In British Columbia 150,000 acres of land are under irrigation and crops to the value of \$17,000,000 are produced annually from these lands. These crops are for the most part specialty crops and do not compete with the produce of the more humid areas. They comprise fruits, nuts and vegetables that are essential to the high standard of living enjoyed by the Canadian people; and since a substantial part of them is available for export they contribute materially to the maintenance of Canada's balance of trade.

Many prosperous communities have grown up in the Province around irrigation projects. These projects depend on the even flow of water during the growing season, which is secured, usually, by damming valleys to store the surplus water that runs off in the spring.

The Provincial Government, through the Water Rights Branch of the Department of Lands and Forests, maintains a staff of hydraulic engineers to see that water is apportioned fairly, keeps records on streams, and helps farmers plan for proper development and use of the water made available. Anyone interested may secure full information from the nearest District Water Rights Engineer or from the Department at Victoria.

Department of Lands and Forests

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Hon. E. T. Kenney, Minister

65

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REPRESENTATIVE
IN THE ONLY
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As your Member at Victoria, Bert Gargrave's ACTIONS have won the commendation of Labor, the Public and the Press. He asks your support again on his record of a job well done—not on promises! Send him back with an overwhelming majority!

On Oct. 25
VOTE

CCF

Published by Mackenzie CCF campaign Comm.

The Coast News

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by

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E. W. PARR PEARSON, Secretary-Treasurer

Half Moon Bay, Wednesday, Oct. 10, 1945

MEAT RATIONING AGAIN

THE Province's meat dealers—a majority of them at least—have joined with their fellow-retailers across Canada in a protest against the new meat-rationing regulations. They intimate that unless a satisfactory solution to their complaints is found by the government, they will join in a country-wide strike which has been proposed. The butchers believe that they should be put on a quota basis so that they could "distribute the meat properly among their customers and no one would be disappointed".

It is idle to say that this step has been taken in a spirit of petty spite or temporary irritation. Doubtless a certain weight of public opinion is behind the protest when such a drastic step as a strike is advocated. The bookkeeping involved in meat rationing is excessive, and some waste is made inevitable. Nor is the protest of exclusively local origin. All over Canada, butchers have taken similar action.

One point where we disagree with the local meat dealers is the change to the quota system, enabling them to distribute what meat they can get among their customers so that "no one would be disappointed." For their own good, the butchers should realize that such conditions are almost impossible of fulfillment. Let the public get an inkling of an idea that discrimination is being practised, rightly or wrongly, and that good cuts are going to some customers and poor to others, and the resultant wave of indignation will be more than they anticipate. One of the principles of rationing is that it gives an equal share to all of the commodities available.

Unfortunately what is involved in this protest is not meat rationing alone, but the entire system of controls. Those who claim that meat rationing is not essential may have a shadow

OCTOBER . . .

BY GERTRUDE M. LUTZ

Today the poplar leaves
Are edged with wind—green-silver
Tinseling blue; clouds float
Thin and buoyant-long.
The black-masked yellow-throat
Flies past, a fragment sun
Quickening song.

The near brick wall
Is loud with hummingbirds and bees,
Transparent winged;
Honeysuckle—pendulous—round—
Cascades a monotone
Of feet and bills
And fragrance spilled . . .

Here ground
Is a warmth to lie on, and the eyes, looking up,
Hold summer in them as a bell holds sound!

of a case or perhaps more. But the real issue is more than that. Much of the protest arises not with those who find meat rationing difficult, but with those who are conscious of the release from war pressure and feel an unreasonable impatience with all forms of wartime restraint.

It is not hard to be sympathetic with the butchers; nor the feelings of the housewives. Not one of us has not experienced an aggravated annoyance with those restrictions on normal living which originated in wartime and still go on.

But the economic policy of the country cannot be based on sympathy or emotional protest. It must be based on facts. It must contribute to the greatest good of the greatest number. And this is the single point to be borne constantly in mind—that wartime economic controls were established to prevent wartime inflation and post-war confusion. The crucial point in their operation was not during the war but right now. If they abandoned at this point all the wartime annoyances and nuisances of restriction will be wantonly wasted.

If economic controls were necessary during wartime, they are doubly or triply necessary now when the public attitude towards patriotic co-operation is naturally and inevitably weakened.

If the understandable protests against meat rationing affected meat rationing alone, the situation would not be so serious. But a blow against one control is a blow against all controls. Can we afford at this stage to begin tearing down the control structure through impatience or even justifiable irritation?

Just the Average Man . . .

"The most interesting person in the world is the average man. The average man is 39 around the chest, 40 around the waist, 96 around the golf course and a nuisance around home. He gets up first in the morning, is second at the morning newspaper, third in the bathroom and last on the bus to town. He wears a conventional gray or brown suit with a white shirt, but always thought he'd be at his best in a checkered suit with a dark flannel shirt and a red, red tie. He passes up the French fried potatoes and the hot rolls at lunch and then eats mince pie and hot sauce to bridge the gap. He can hit two quail out of five tries, catches an occasional fish, plays poker once a month, opens with a large pair, bluffs when he is winner and doesn't like conversation when he is loser.

"He complains about taxes, shortage of labor, rationing and politics. He has a favorite football team but will take the other team and 14 points. He drinks three cups of coffee per day, has bacon four days per week, likes his toast hot and is always going to clean out the

garage some Saturday afternoon.

"He has three false teeth, five fillings, a small cavity and needs a haircut. He shaves once a day with an extra thrown in on appropriate occasions. He contributes regularly to the support of his pastor, community chest, poker friends and many others who are not mentioned on his income tax return. He takes reducing exercises regularly three days in a row sometimes and holds his stomach in when people look like they are about to tell him he is getting fat.

"He wears the ties people give him for Christmas and knows some stories about the same color. He can't remember much about The Lady of the Lake or Julius Caesar, but can do a rendition of The Face on the Bar-room Floor. He reads mystery stories and doesn't peek into the back of the book to see how they come out. He likes certain pictures no matter who painted them, and couldn't tell you for the life of him what Mrs. Soandso wore at the dance. He needs a new suit of dinner clothes and there is a rip in his hunting coat. He is supposed to live to be 74, had pains at 22, should have been shot at 30, and feels fine at 48. He has sparrows in the attic, termites in the flooring, mice in the pantry and beer in the basement. He's going to buy a small farm some day just out of town and live there—and do part of the farm work personally. He's too old to join the army, too young to enjoy his pension and too lazy to exercise down to correct weight. You meet him every day, at the bank, in the store, in the office, in front of the mirror and in the street. He's a regular guy. You really ought to know him better.

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



UNFINISHED BUSINESS

As long as life endures, it is "unfinished business", because something new is always happening to modify what seems fixed and to improve what seems imperfect—and Life is eternal.

You remember the story of the General, who, when his army was outnumbered and was being outflanked, said that the only thing to do was to attack?

In daily life, it seems to me, the same thing is often true—perhaps on a blue Monday is this especially helpful. Right now, when there seem to be many obstacles and deterrents to individual enterprise, is a good time to "go forward".

You may be surprised to discover that you can go further than appears reasonable, that you can accomplish more than seems humanly possible. If outward activities prove to be actually stymied, as they appear, you can go forward mentally—which is usually the prerequisite to outward accomplishment anyway.

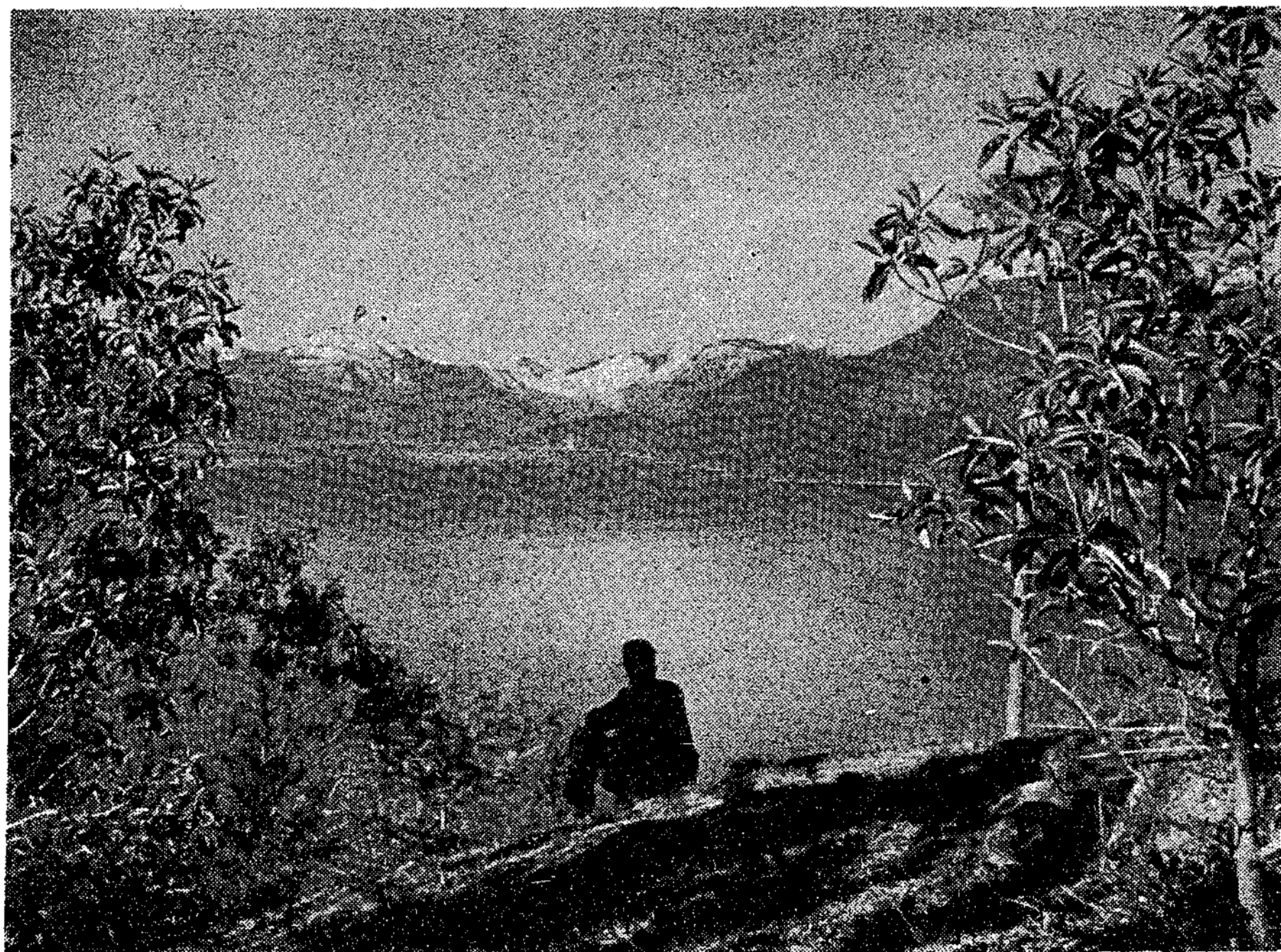
Here in British Columbia, people are looking to the future—we are, that is those of us who are wise; are looking forward to the day when all of our men and women return home, and we can consummate a real and lasting peace. It's good and right that we should look to the future some time.

What is true of a national question is also true in our own private affairs. Go forward now with plans for tomorrow. Prepare for personal advancement. By the time you are ready, the opportunity you cherish is likely to be ready for you.

Go as far as you can. Act on faith; faith that inclines you to give your best efforts to the things that you believe are worth living for and even—if need be—dying for.

DISTANT HILLS

A CAMERA STUDY FOR COAST NEWS READERS



Let's

SMILE

CHEESY BUSINESS—

An exchange dealing in cheese futures is open for business in the west. This is something new to us, as up to this time all a cheese ever had was a past.

WHAT ABOUT TOMATOES?

A Piper, Kansas, hen lays eggs with iron shells. If the idea spreads, it will do away with crates and the last of the bad actors.

THIS ONE SMELLS

The unsigned communication which is the bane of the lives of editors and others, takes a new form. At Weston, Ontario, an anonymous skunk was dropped in a letter-box.

FULL DRESS—

The story of the Washington hotel that requires coats on its dinner guests recalls another, of the Arkansas recruit who wrote home, "Please send me another suspender. The boys here are wearing two."

MORE ABOUT . . .

PAT THOMSON

Continued from Page 1

government committee."

As an example of the advanced views of the Coalition

PICTURE SHOW

GIBSON'S HALL

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

Order Your

FUEL WOOD

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Whipple & Tyson
WILSON CREEK, B. C.

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as published

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MURDOCH

Marine Supply

- FRESH MEATS
- HARDWARE
- SHELL OIL
- FISH CAMP

Pender Harbour

WAKEFIELD INN

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.



COFFEE SHOP

Across the road from Inn

government in matters pertaining to labor, Mr. Thomson cited the achievements of the government for the past four years.

"The record of the Coalition Government in its policies regarding labor is one of which any governing body could feel proud," he declared.

Mr. Thomson observed that since 1941 the Coalition government has enacted many measures of benefit to the working people of British Columbia. Some of the highlights of the Coalition record in this regard are:

1. Enactment of the Industrial Conciliation and Arbitration Act, under which the rights of employees to organize in any organization or trade union of their choice is firmly established. The status of trade unions is recognized, and in any plant where the majority of employees are members of a trade union, such union is recognized by law as the bargaining agent for the purpose of collective bargaining.

"This act has been acclaimed by organized labor as the most outstanding legislation in the field of labor relations in Canada today," he went on.

2. Workmen's Compensation Act. As a result of a royal inquiry into this statute, the benefits to workers have been greatly extended. Workmen's dependents may now include the wife, husband, parent or child of a workman for the purposes of benefits under the Act. Additional classes of employment are now covered and a number of industrial diseases have been included. Provision has been made for rehabilitation of disabled workmen and the monetary benefits to workmen and their dependents in all classifications have been greatly increased.

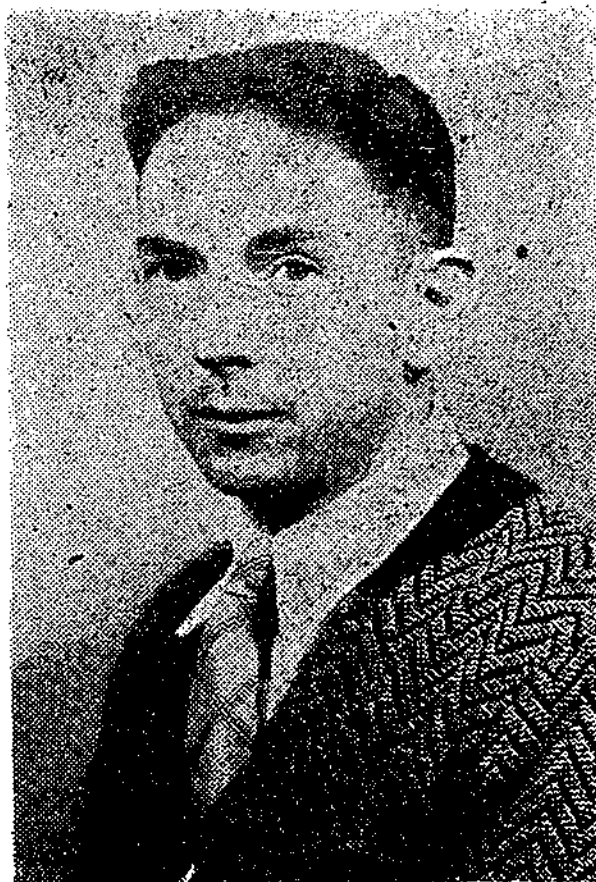
3. Factories' Act. In the past a factory was defined as a place where three or more persons were employed, but, under a revision of the act, a factory now constitutes a place where even one or two persons are employed. Thus the benefits of the statute are made available to the smallest concerns.

4. Minimum Wages and Hours of Work Act. The department of labor continues to fulfil its responsibilities in this connection and the benefits to workers in B.C. from the sound foundation already established by minimum wages have been steadily maintained.

Under this act, every precaution has been taken to guard against excessive overtime by a system of overtime permits issued to meet emergency conditions.

5. Control of Employment of Children Act. This law prohibits the employment of any boy or girl under 15 years old in any of the heavier industries or in employment which may be prejudicial to the health or welfare of the child.

6. Wartime regulations. At the request of the Dominion Government, Mr. Pearson has, during the war, undertaken the



W. V. "PAT" THOMSON
Coalition Candidate

administration of all wartime labor regulations in B.C. His work has brought high praise from the federal authorities. Trade union leaders too have voiced their appreciation of Mr. Pearson's action in naming union heads to war labor boards to represent the workers of the province.

"Due in a great degree to this, B.C.'s industrial war effort has functioned with a minimum of friction and, at the same time, a record of production has been attained that has earned for our province an outstanding position in contributing to victory", Mr. Thomson concluded.

HALF MOON BAY

W. Sutherland, Correspondent

Mr. Homer Lee, brother of Mrs. R. B. Walker, has just arrived here after five years' overseas' service.

Mr. Bell of Redroofs was a visitor here for a couple of days last week, and is expected to return later for a more extended visit.

Cpl. and Mrs. Dennison returned to Vancouver after two weeks' visit here with the former's sister, Mrs. Vi Mare.

Mr. Fullerton, owner of the Welcome Beach property, was at the Bay for a short visit last week.

The sympathy of the community is extended to Mrs. Boyd, whose recent accident was reported last week. It was understood at first that there were no serious consequences other than shock, but it now appears, after examination, that she had suffered a serious hip fracture. Mrs. Boyd is in St.

AFTER DANCES



DROP IN AT THE

**SECHELT
TEA ROOM**

FOR LIGHT SNACKS
DINNERS and
AFTERNOON TEAS

**SECHELT
INN**

SECHELT, B. C.

DAVIS BAY

Mrs. G. Cormack
Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. A. Gibbons are at home after several months in the east. Mr. Gibbons was at Camp Borden and upon his discharge expects to continue with his decorating business in the city.

Mrs. Gibbons has as her guest her mother, Mrs. W. Ludlow, of Vancouver.

Miss Flora MacLean, Vancouver, was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. Keeley.

New residents here are Mr. & Mrs. Ted Jackson of Vancouver. The former has returned after two and a half years in the RCAF overseas and has taken up his previous work with Jackson Lumber Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Matthews received the following letter from their son Dennis, who is well known here, and is at present with the occupation forces in Germany, on Wangerooge Island, one of the Frisian group in the North Sea off the coast of Germany.

His letter reads: "Dear Folks In Waiting: And I do mean waiting. Some day when a boat hits the shores of Halifax and a train whistles into the CPR station in Vancouver with Junior on it, your days of waiting will be over. But seeing that time is not quite here yet, the next best thing I can do is to send you a picture or two."

Dennis sent two groups of pictures home, all of them very interesting and which will be treasured as souvenirs in the years to come.

Mary's Hospital.

When we diet we do it at Half Moon Bay. At a tea, honoring Mrs. O. Dennison and given at the home of Mrs. E. P. Curran on Monday, October 1, an almost unbelievable display of will-power was exhibited by Mrs. Blanche Tait and Mrs. Orma Beasley, and this in the face of the most luscious chicken sandwiches and iced cakes.

The martyrdom of the ladies was helped somewhat by the thoughtfulness of the hostess, who provided most satisfactory salads for the dieters.

Others present included Mrs.

Continued on Page 8



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Products as wartime restric-
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MOTOR REBUILDING

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**PRECISION
LATHE WORK**

Will Fix Anything!

**Rebuilt Generators
For Sale**

Wm. S. Spurrill, Prop.

A new Serial Story

"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 '91, when word of the rich ores there first came down the 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 fisherman whose smack took the two men north; Lucky Rose, the beautiful girl who had given a ring to Maitland as a keepsake; Fallon, the camp leader, resentful of Rose's attention to Maitland; Steiner, the money lender; Garnet, well-to-do traveller who hired Maitland and Speed to take his things over the mountains; young Pete and his drunken partner Bill Owens; Brent, old-time prospector—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 Liarville. Beyond, the trail was almost impassable. Speed broke up a shell game and he and Fallon clashed over closing the trail for repairs. Now go on with the story.

Fallon's hands flashed to his guns and stopped there, a puzzled seam deepening between his eyes. He could not imagine anyone taking such a chance unless he were sure of an advantage. On Speed's part it was sheer gambling—one of those reckless yet clear-headed gestures of which instances are not unknown in the annals of the West, where gunmen have sometimes been challenged and held without the touching of a weapon.

The hush was suddenly broken by Brent, who had arrived with his backers, and judged it time to cut this fuse. "Who's fer fixing the trail? Make it a showdown, boys!"

The uproar forced Fallon to suspend dealing with Speed while he met a different threat.

Heads were counted in a confused din. A majority showed for Brent's proposition, but many had not declared themselves either way.

"That's no showdown!" yelled Fallon. "To fix the trail you've got to bar it. Try that and you'll damn soon find out how much of the camp's behind me. You can't bar it."

"We'll go to bedrock on that point right now," Brent shot back. "We've got the man who'll see the job done, and the miner's committee sure needs a new chairman. Get behind this, men."

There was a tangled burst of enraged and jubilant shouts. In the confusion it was a moment before Speed could make himself heard. This was more than he had counted on. "I'm a stranger and I ain't patient enough to argue with suspicions. Put up one of your own men."

"Patience be damned," growled a sun-browned Arizona miner. "Who all's asking you to be patient?"

Fallon, sure of himself now, lit a fresh cigar and flicked the match meditatively in Speed's direction. "The man don't live," he said complacently, "who can bar a trail when my outfit gets ready to go through. As for this meddler, he don't amount to a puff of smoke, and I'll show you he don't—" and the camp boss put his hands on his guns. "I called him yesterday for a liar and a horse thief, whichever was his fighting word. But that was to mild, I say now that he's a sneaking liar and yellow coyote, both."

The shell dealer, whose eyes had never left Speed's face, dived into the crowd. No one else saw the lightning gesture with which the outlaw jerked his guns. There was a glint in both his hands a split fraction of a second before the forty-fives flashed and roared and spoke again. Fallon's weapons had hardly shifted when they were wrecked in their holsters. The third shot knocked the cigar from his mouth, and the fourth went sideways at another mark near the edge of the gaming table, where a man who had drawn at the same time as Fallon dropped his gun from a nerveless hand, his wrist streaming blood.

Speed backed away, eyes raking the crowd, guns held close and ready.

"I told you I wasn't patient, and I ain't," he said, in a voice Maitland never had heard. "But bein' elected camp boss on a platform of cussedness, I accept accordin'. Nothing on legs will cross Porcupine Bridge till the trail from here to there is in shape, and in good shape. The trail is barred for four days work. If anyone doubts about my havin' the guts to make that good, they can signify their views here and now by sayin'

liar and coyote."

It was the third evening after the barring of the trail. Maitland found his partner talking alone with Brent near a roughly bridged crossing at the upper end of the road work, which a landslide had interrupted that day.

During three days, new steamers had been pouring into Skagway a mob of adventurers—"Sweepings" of the Coast towns as well as bona fide prospectors who knew nothing about the cause of the dispute and cared less. Fallon had been packing them in at Liarville to vote the trail open; had chosen a posse of gunmen in advance from among the wild-est. Before this gathering threat most of the trail workers had given way.

"They's a short string of us will go the limit, if you want to," Brent was saying.

Speed shook his head. "It wouldn't be no kind of break for the boys who made this trail to get hung for it. Tell them—to pick up their tools, leave her open and stand clear."

"I've got an old deer gun back to camp," Brent shifted his quid slowly in his cheek. "She ain't seed no real action sence she fit a string of hide thieves from a buffalo wallow away back in '71. I'd rather shoot her than see you called that way."

There was acknowledgement in Speed's smile, but he declined that proposal, and the old-timer gloomily withdrew to carry his decision to the few men who were still waiting for it.

"Better trail along with him, Bud," Speed said to his partner, "and look up Garnet. We aint seen him for two days."

"What are you going to do?" Maitland asked, with a foreboding that Speed had not disclosed his real intention.

"We agreed once," said the outlaw, after a pause, "that I'd warn you and we'd split partners if I ever went up against the Law. Seems like I've reached that junction. Bud, I'm into this play neck deep, and I can't quit."

Maitland gave a sober nod of half-comprehension.

"It's on'y my hand Fallon's callin'." Speed explained earnestly and with more emphasis. "He'll head through here, first with his shebang, and either he don't cross this bridge or I don't live to see it. But he has the backin' of the miners' law, or will have, by sun-up."

"Mob Law," Maitland amended. "If you don't see your way to quit, Speed, you can't count me out. On principle, I'd—"

The Westerner groaned. "You ornery down-east Yanks, with your principles and proverbs—Listen, Bud. Whether I ever reach Dawson or not don't matter a whole lot; with you its different. It's what you come

for. I've figured Garnet as your chance of gettin' there . . ."

But there is no law, East or West, and no tie as strong as that which binds a man to a partner against fighting odds, and with Maitland the bond had been steel-woven by the memory of a bleak day in the Sound. Speed here found himself opposing something as elemental as his own refusal to yield.

The creek had a glacial canyon with smooth rock faces in the bed, and a timber growth that started well up on the steep banks. Above, a defile connecting with the bridge, there was a rocky bluff which commanded a long view of the canyon and of the trail along the rim. Its weakness lay in a broken gulch that fell from it into the creek on the north side, and its possible exposure to gunfire from the hills on the other bank. It would be difficult to take, however, on the side facing the trail.

Here, within a rock corral, some goods lay stacked; provisions, a water canteen, several boxes of shells and a forty-four Winchester carbine. The outlaw had evidently foreseen what was coming.

During supper he was broodingly quiet. A blood-red moon was rising through the timber. It lighted the mountain headlands, and left vasty deep shadows, made more tenebrous by the occasional howl of a timber wolf, a lynx's shrill bark, or the hoot of an owl. He picked up the carbine, his eyes on something invisible to Maitland, far up the trail. But presently he set the gun down. "That's Pete's mare," he said.

A blurred shape moved in the distant timber shadows. When it crossed a lane of moonlight, Maitland recognized the mare and the boy. Guided by a sight as keen as Speed's, Pete came toward them as they descended the bluff. There was something gallant and fine, Maitland thought, about that slight, boyish figure.

On meeting them, Pete gave him a reserved nod; glanced from the bluff to the hills across the canyon, and spoke to Speed. "Need an exter gun hand?"

"I got one too many now," Speed muttered.

"Then, will you let me go through? I could ford the creek," Pete pleaded simply. "That wouldn't be crossin' it on legs."

Speed's eyes rested on the mare's light saddle pack, and then on the boy's face, which looked pale in the half-darkness. "Headin' for Bennett all alone?" he asked.

Pete nodded. "My partner—Bill's dead."

The words gave Maitland a peculiar shock. "How?" Speed asked softly.

"He was in a game—in Skagway—with some of Fallon's men. Lost his outfit. He'd been drinkin'. They found him on the beach—afterwards—drowned."

Speed did not speak for a moment. Then he said, "How do you aim to make out, kid?"

"There's a man in the Yukon Bill was going to meet on the lakes," Pete said hesitantly. "I'm going up to find him. If I don't see you boys again—" the

Continued on Page 7

FILM ENTERTAINMENT

- EACH WEEK -

IRVINE'S LANDING — HALF MOON BAY
SECHLT and ROBERTS CREEK

October 9-12 "THE ROUND UP"

October 16 to 19 "HAPPY-GO-LUCKY"

Show Starts at 8.00 P.M.

■ Irvine's Landing . . . Watch for schedule change

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FERRY NEWS

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Enclosed please find \$_____ as my
contribution to the CCF Victory Fund.

Name _____

Address _____

MORE ABOUT . . .

Slumbering Gold

Continued from Page 6

formal tone broke slightly—"I'm wishin' you luck . . ."

He was in the saddle and away. The mare shot down the defile at a headlong gallop, took the full span of the bridge in a beautiful leap, and flashed up the hill on the other side into the timber.

A half-mile to the south the trail came in view over a timbered mountain shoulder. In the rising sun, the trees cast long shadows across it, and it was a flickering in the rosy aisles that gave the signal.

A team of gray mules topped the rise, shielding the men behind. Other pack animals followed, and their drivers gathered on the vantage ground, peering down the long vista toward the creek crossing. There was a puff of smoke: a bullet screamed over the bluff through the morning silence; then came the sharp rifle crack. Out of the blue canyon mist, a great-winged golden eagle rose and soared away.

"We're jake so long as they keep in the creek," said Speed. "She flattens out short of the bridge . . . Unless they can dig past under the near bank. You watch that gully, Bud". He drew the six-shooters from his belt and inspected them; then raised his head carefully above the rim of the rock corral to get a steeper view.

His eye raked the canyon below for a glimpse of Fallon. Suddenly a bullet went "spang" over the ramparts and he slid back with a grunt, shaking away the blood that oozed from a raw seam above his temple. Smoke was swirling out of some bushes a few yards below the point where the trail reached the creek bottom.

"Nobody lied," said Speed, as he tore a handkerchief and tied it round the wound. "when they said this man Fallon could shoot. But I got him placed now."

Changing his position, he edged along the boulders till he touched the outer rim. A bullet hissed between his neck and the rock, with a glancing spark. Speed wheeled out and fired in the same instant.

"Nicked his gun arm," he said, as he whipped back into shelter. Fallon shoots best left-handed. Watch your gulch," Bud".

Wisps of smoke eddied out from various points high in the timber. The men who had started the ascent, paused irresolutely. These shots from above came as a surprise, throwing a new and disturbing factor into their plan. They suspected that Speed had planted a guard on the hill to protect the bluff, and they had no way of guessing its strength. Finally they dropped back into the canyon, to consult, it seemed, with their leader.

"You haven't any men up on that hill?" Maitland asked.

Speed's grin was mysterious. Ain't I though. I got one, and he's as good as a gang. The little devil had it all figured out when he crossed the bridge."

"Pete!" Maitland exclaimed. But their attention was now summoned back to the posse. They caught a glimpse of Fal-

Believe It Or Not Dept.

A MOOSE STORY . . .

From a reader comes this little tale of life in the distant east. He makes no claim to its originality or truth, but just passes it along because he enjoyed it and thinks others will too.

It was the first trip the two boys had ever made into moose country. They were on Isle Royale, up in Lake Superior, fishing one of the inland lakes from their canoe, and they got pretty excited when they saw a big cow moose swimming across the lake.

They unlimbered the camera and took after her. They overhauled her and made what pictures they wanted, and then one of them suggested a tow. They made a running knot in the canoe painter and dropped it over her head and settled back to enjoy a free ride.

Everything was rosy until the cow got the best of them and swung in towards shoal water at the end of a point. Her feet grounded, and the boys saw they were in for trouble. There

lon with his arm in a bandage, giving orders.

Until now Speed had contented himself mainly with making the trail impassable. Now he shot with a searching intent to kill, hoping the while that Pete would vacate his position. But the gun kept speaking on the hill; the boy was standing his ground. After the first few yards of ascent, the timber on the near bank offered the attackers a helpful screen. Speed looked at the boulders on the other side of the creek. If he could reach those, he could sweep a wider arc of hill, with no impeding trees.

He was gathering up the ammunition to make this desperate move when a sudden din from below stopped him. Maitland, from his lookout, shouted above the roar, "Look!"

The deep voice of a heavy-calibre gun was booming and reverberating through the canyon. It had halted the men on the hill, who now answered it by pouring a hot fire into the creek. Bullets were splashing like rain around a wiry, gray-headed figure who was fording the creek through a blue smoke haze, towards the boulders. Speed had had in view. Coolly munching a large tobacco wad, he returned the broadside as he went, without haste, but with terrible effect.

"By Ginger!" cried Speed. "It's Brents deer gun. And ain't she a talkin'!"

At this point there was a wavering in the rear of the crowd. A hum ran electrically down the pack train, and Fallon summoned back his men with an exultant shout. The crowd spread out to give way to a cavalcade coming down the trail. "Soldiers?" Maitland asked in wonder.

To Be Continued

was only one thing to do, so they did it. They dived out of the canoe and let her go. She hit the shore and disappeared into the timber.

The boys went back to that same lake a year later and camped for a week. They were coming down a moose trail one afternoon when they heard something approaching. They dodged into the brush and waited, and down the trail came a big, gaunt cow moose.

Their eyes almost popped out of their heads when they saw the loop of rope around her neck. It was the same moose, and she had carried the rope a whole year.

She came on around a bend and the boys could see 10 or 12 feet of rope trailing after her. On the end of the rope was their canoe . . . with a moose calf riding on the front seat!

9TH VICTORY LOAN STARTS ON 22ND

Seeking a total subscription of \$150,000,000 for the B.C.-Yukon division, the Ninth Victory Loan will get under way in the peninsula area on Monday, October 22nd, and continue for three weeks.

Headquarters of Unit 13 are in Powell River. The quota for the district is not yet known.

Hear

PAT THOMSON

YOUR Coalition Candidate

ON THE AIR

CJOR - Vancouver

FRIDAY, October 12 -- 10.15 p.m.

TUESDAY, October 16 -- 10.30 a.m.

SATURDAY, October 20 -- 9.45 a.m.

VOTE THOMSON . . .

A Mackenzie Man FOR Mackenzie Riding

—Mackenzie Coalition Committee

"Who knows the problems of Labor better than the trade unionists . . .?"

—HAROLD WINCH, addressing CCF meeting, Vancouver, Oct. 4

On October 25 - - Elect

"PAT" THOMSON

YOUR LOCAL COALITION CANDIDATE

A LOCAL TRADE UNIONIST WHO HAS EARNED THE CONFIDENCE of LABOR!



"A Mackenzie Man FOR Mackenzie"

Published by Mackenzie Coalition Campaign Committee

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Porpoise Bay
Sechelt
Half Moon Bay

GRANTHAM'S LANDING

Jim Rennie, Correspondent

GRANTHAM'S— On Thursday a very interesting 'at home' was held at the Guest House on the occasion of the retirement of Mrs. Fisher and the taking over of the House by Mr. & Mrs. Steadman from Nova Scotia.

Guests included residents of Grantham's, Soames Point and Gibson's Landing. Tea was served afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Fisher and Mr. and Mrs. Steadman welcomed the guests and the arrangement was a happy medium for introductions all round.

Mrs. Fisher has earned a well deserved rest, having served the public for 12 years and at the same time not neglected the job of raising a family of boys and girls who are a credit to her and to Canada. Her family includes Capt. Orville Fisher, artist with the Canadian Army Overseas; Ralph at UBC; Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Leslie and Mrs. Cooper, whose husbands are all with the services.

We wish them all the best of luck and at the same time extend a hearty welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Steadman as the new owners of the Guest House.

(We omitted to mention above that Capt. Fisher is a happily married man; his wife and three children are residents of Grantham's.

HERE FROM CALGARY

Mr. Dick Overbeck, of Calgary, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Rennie last week.

SECRET COVE

Inez Willison, Correspondent

Robert B. Sinclair and Olaf Larson have returned home from the north and are well-satisfied with this season's fishing.

Mr. Phil Harford, Vancouver, spent his vacation at the home of Ivor B. Jorgenson.

George Gill has bought a 16-foot motor boat. It looks as if competition may be keen from now on in these parts.

Mr. J. Grayson's mother has spent the summer with him. She is a grand old lady at 89, and is spry and active for her age.

Port Mellon Honors Departure of

Mrs. L. Harris

by Violet A. Streeter

Mrs. L. Harris was honored at several affairs prior to her departure from Port Mellon.

Children held a party in the community hall in her honor, when Mrs. Harris received a fleur-de-lis brooch. She has been very active in sports and community affairs for the past four years.

The Bridge Club also presented Mrs. Harris with a farewell gift.

Mrs. Harris and Linda Lee will take up temporary residence at Gibson's Landing, and next spring plan to join Mr. Harris at Red Rock, Ontario.

Mr. Harris was formerly the plant superintendent at Sorg and has taken a similar position with his new employer.

SPORTS MOGUL LEAVES

Mr. C. Stoliker, active in local sport circles, has left Port Mellon, having terminated his work with Sorg Pulp Co. He was particularly interested in local basketball, devoting a great deal of his time to the local sports committee A.A.R.I. He was presented with a handsome leather brief case.

Basketball players organized at the end of last month and are planning a big season.

Sorg Pulp Co. provided the tug Hyak for a Sunday trip to Horseshoe Bay for the local PCMR's.

Miss Mildred Graham, our postmistress, is back from a week's holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Thomas were holidaying with their son, S. W. Thomas, of Brackendale. Formerly of the RCAF, he has taken over the Mercantile Store at Brackendale.

Dr. F. Ingles and his son, Capt. A. M. Ingles, M.D., of Gibson's Landing, visited Port Mellon today.

Mr. O. Wickstrom is spending a week with his brother, Mr. T. Wickstrom, at Port Alberni.

Mr. Wm. Warn, of East Bay, paid Port Mellon a visit recently.

Mr. M. Sewak, formerly of Queen Charlotte Islands, will

Mrs. A.R. Reeves Passes Away

by A. N. Cotton

ROBERTS CREEK—The death occurred here of Mrs. A. R. Reeves of Roberts Creek, on September 28. She leaves, beside her husband, a son, Dr. Norman Scott of Vancouver.

Mrs. Reeves was one of the old time residents of this town. Interment took place in Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill (Scotty) Clarke are back here and in civvies. Welcome home!

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Mumford have been spending their holidays here with their son, visiting Mrs. Mumford's mother, Mrs. Hannan. Johnny will be remembered as the Fuller Brush man throughout this district a few years ago. They now reside in Kamloops.

Johnny Mathews is back home again, having received his RCAF discharge.

We notice the bus back on the road again, with a new paint job. Looks very smart.

Mrs. R. J. Eades is back home again after spending two weeks in Vancouver. Mr. Eades is convalescing after his recent operation and latest reports are that Reg is feeling much better.

MORE ABOUT . . .

HALF MOON BAY

Continued on Page 5

W. Scott, Mrs. Vi Mare, Miss E. Ek and Mrs. J. Sutherland.

Cpl. Orm Dennison appeared at the most appropriate moment and, on being informed that there was room for him on the chesterfield, announced that he wasn't interested in room . . . just in food.

be in Port Mellon for a couple of months.

Mrs. G. Thomson returned from Vancouver recently, having attended funeral services for her father, Mr. G. Carr.

EGMONT

W. J. Griffith, Correspondent

Miss Lillian Vaughn of Vancouver paid a brief visit to her two sisters, Mrs. R. L. Griffith and Mrs. Reg Phillips, of Egmont.

LAW Juanita Rose Silvey, of the RCAF, spent her leave at the home of her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Henry Silvey here.

Mr. Andrew Silvey has returned from the Fraser River fishing and reports fairly good catches of sockeyes and springs.

Mrs. George South is enjoying a visit to her old home and her many friends in the area are pleased to see her looking so well. Mrs. South now resides in Vancouver.

Mrs. W. R. Griffith has just returned from a brief visit with friends in Vancouver.

Organizer Arranges Thomson Meetings

Mr. A. V. Sparrow, of Powell River, is in the peninsula area this week arranging a series of meetings at various villages for Pat Thomson, Coalition candidate.

Mr. Thomson will speak at Sechelt, Gibson's, Pender Harbour, Bowen, and other points.

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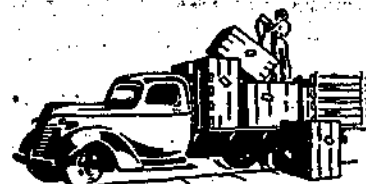


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