

NECHAKO CHRONICLE

(Established 1920)

An independent weekly newspaper devoted to the interest and upbuilding of all communities in the Nechako Valley, Fort St James and Central British Columbia.

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### REVIEW CLOSING HOURS

There has been discussion recently by the Village Commission and the Chamber of Commerce over store closing hours.

The fact that the stores in Vanderhoof close on Mondays is somehow related to the fact that the C.N.R. closed on Mondays. As the C.N.R. is now closed on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday going west and closed on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday going east and is running Budd cars instead of a regular train it is probably now time to consider store closing in relation to some other factor.

The retail business is not a bed of roses but the consumer is not often stricken with commiseration over the woes of the man in retail trade, his main concern being where to buy something on Monday that he did not anticipate he would require last Saturday.

Retailers cannot be open all the time to accommodate the whim of the consumer. But, on the other hand, no healthy commercial atmosphere ever came from an attitude of indifference by the retailer toward the consumer.

The onus for a good relationship always lies with the merchant.

As the times of closing and opening will be determined only by those in business, we urge those people to give careful thought and consideration to the matter in the light of what is best for the consumer, not in the light of what is most convenient for the merchant.

Opening hours approaching Christmas appear to have been realistic and, from all reports, the local consumer responded by patronizing the local merchant in an unprecedented manner.

The local consumer has demonstrated a willingness to be wooed.

## Uncle Phil's Philosophy

Another Christmas has come and gone, as they have done for more than two thousand years and will continue to come and go till time shall be no more.

For most of us it has been a joyous period, brimming over with good cheer and friendships strengthened or renewed. For others, unfortunately, it has brought sadness, due to unforeseen misfortune or calamity, or to

## CHURCH DIRECTORY

### THE UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

**Vanderhoof—**  
Sunday School 10:00 a.m.  
Worship Service 11:15 a.m.  
**Fort Fraser—**  
Sunday School 9:45 a.m.  
Worship Service 11:00 a.m.  
**Fort St. James United Church—**  
Sunday School 11:00 a.m.  
Worship Service 7:00 p.m.  
Everybody welcome.  
Rev. K. J. Challoner  
Phone 232, Vanderhoof

### NORTHSIDE MENNONITE CHURCH

West River Road  
Sunday, 10 a.m.—  
Sunday School, all age groups.  
Sunday, 11 a.m.—Worship Service.  
Sunday, 7:30 p.m.—Gospel Service.  
Tuesday, 8 p.m.—Bible Study and Prayer Meeting.  
Everyone welcome.  
Pastor: Rev. Raymond Mishler  
Phone 108W.

### CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS (MORMON)

**FORT ST. JAMES**  
Community Hall—  
10:30 a.m. every Sunday.  
Everyone welcome.

### THE GOSPEL CHAPEL

Victoria St., East  
Sundays—10 a.m., Sunday School.  
A class for every age group.  
11 a.m., Worship service.  
7:30 p.m., Gospel service.  
Wednesdays—8 p.m., Bible study and prayer meeting.  
Thursdays—8 p.m., Young people's meeting.  
A hearty welcome is extended to all.

Pastor: Rev. Calvin Buchler.  
Phone 36G      Victoria St.

### GLAD TIDINGS TABERNACLE PENTECOSTAL CHURCH

Phone 204X  
10:00 a.m.—Sunday School.  
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship.  
7:30 p.m.—Evangelistic Service.  
Tuesday—Prayer meeting and Bible Study, 8 p.m.  
All are welcome.  
Rev. M. Kennedy, Pastor

### THE LUTHERAN CHURCH

(Missouri Synod)  
Pastor: Rev. A. Borchardt  
of Prince George  
Regular services are held every first and third Sundays of the

memories of days beyond recall. But now the winter solstice is passed and we are on the threshold of a New Year there is an inclination to look solely to the future and forget the past. Whilst hope springs ever eternal in the human breast we should ever remember that the wisdom of the ages is our priceless inheritance from the past and a sure guide for the future. How will that inheritance be used during this New Year?

New Year's Resolutions are already the order of the day; and most of these are made only to be broken; and many are not worth keeping as they have a selfish content. They include such promises as "I'll smoke less, or eat less, or save money, or work harder." But if the idea underlying these resolutions is that they will redound to the advantage of little old me (or you) then they are unworthy of a second's thought. When we frame our New Year Resolutions we should view in retrospect the lessons of the Christmas Story; of Joseph and Mary, displaced persons, strangers in a strange land.

The distinctions that divide men are very superficial; color from color; religion from religion; class from class; and man from man. Yet the kindly innkeeper in the Christmas Story offered a corner in his stable and some clean straw to help what was to him merely a young couple in distress; and there was no Christmas Story to guide him in this act of charity.

In making our New Year Resolutions we should take a critical review of our own activities during the year just drawn to a close. During the Christmas holidays we had a feeling of impulsive heart-felt charity, a kindness, a generosity. But what of the rest of the year. It didn't stack up so well, eh! Well! let's resolve to do better this year. Hark back to the Christmas Story which opens with Caesar Augustus' decree that all the world should be taxed—and the consequent journey of Joseph and Mary. Compare this with the decree "Another Commandment: give I unto you, that ye love one another." This is hard to do at times but it gets easier with practice.

If, in the past, your conception of Christmas has been restricted to Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer, Jingle Bells, and a micky in every pocket, just resolve that in 1963 you will try applied Christianity. Never mind theology or hair-splitting religious differences.

The Story of the First Christmas is the core and centre of the Christian Faith. If you absorb and possess that story, or rather let it possess you, no other New Year Resolutions will be needed for 1963 or for any other year.

## A Letter From Russ Brown

Dear Editor:

I promised I would write sometime after arriving in New Zealand. . . I hope that I am not too much overdue. Rosemary, Margaret, Janet and I think of our Vanderhoof friends quite often and this being the New Year we wish to extend the compliments of the season to you all.

We are settled temporarily in Palmerston North which is one of the largest agricultural centers of N.Z. One of New Zealand's two agricultural colleges is located here. There is also quite a busy Department of Agriculture here and I am working with the Soil Conservation Branch.

The climate you may be interested in knowing about—the temperature hovers about 65 to 70 degrees. There is no fog mainly because there is a good breeze most of the time, in fact it is often quite windy. Rain falls frequently in fairly heavy showers which dry rather quickly.

We are about 24 miles from the west coast where there are miles of sandy beaches with lots of surf rolling in. There are no places to launch a boat; this can best be done at the lakes. Lake Taupo, for example, is about 90 miles distant.

In Palmerston North there are quite a number of parks with tropical trees and shrubs. On a clear day Mount Egmont can be seen from some of the nearby hills. The hills, by the way, are all used for grazing as they are kept in good fertility by top dressing with fertilizer and reseeded when necessary. A good proportion of this work is done by airplanes with the various farmers' cooperation. These hills tend to erode considerably causing much concern. Control is effected by planting trees in the gullies with debris dams at intervals. Trees used are willows in the lower areas and types of poplars on the higher ground.

The flat areas are used for dairying and for fattening lambs. Right now the freezing works are going full blast processing this year's lamb crop. I think the farmer gets about six dollars each for the lambs but he probably produces three lambs per acre. Very few areas put up hay. A few acres may be put into kale or chow muller which are fed as a supplement to the lambs.

Farm buildings are neat and well kept and quite a number of farmers drive large cars. I can't think of the name, but they are British cars like the one Dick Manwaring used to drive. Cars over here are quite expensive; this has the effect of cutting down the motor traffic considerably but has the effect of increasing the number of bicycles.

The pace is not as fast as in the larger cities in Canada and

the U.S. with the exception of Auckland, where people move fairly fast. Pedestrians cannot dally going across the streets or the cars will nip them. We bought a car in Auckland, another Volkswagen, the same color as we had in Vanderhoof, and headed south on the left side of the road all the way.

We visited Hamilton, Putama (where the famous thermal region is located), passed by Lake Taupo and over to Napier and Hastings, famous for the 1931 earthquake, when most of the buildings were flattened.

We all thought the boat trip was interesting and well worth the time it took. The San Francisco and Long Beach stops were marred by fog, but in Hawaii the weather was perfect. We skirted a few of the other South Sea islands and all too soon arrived at Auckland.

With kind regards to all.  
Sincerely,  
Russ Brown.

## MANAGER OF CONSTRUCTION

Dr. Gordon Shrum, chairman of B.C. Hydro, announced the appointment of Gordon B. Morris, 49, as manager of construction for the Authority's Peace River project.

Mr. Morris, who was formerly general manager of Perini Pacific Limited, assumes his new post immediately.

"We feel this appointment will bring to the Peace project the practical experience that will be complementary to our engineering groups," Dr. Shrum stated.

A graduate of the University of British Columbia with a year's post-graduate training at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Mr. Morris brings to his role at B.C. Hydro a wealth of engineering and construction experience gained in Canada, the United States and South America.

Among his most recent assignments were responsibility for construction of the Iona Island Sewage Treatment Plant.

Among many other assignments, he was project manager during construction of Brazil's \$50 million Peixoto hydro-electric project, project manager at the Cabinet Gorge hydro-electric development in Idaho and construction superintendent for Brazilian Traction's Cubatao hydro-electric development.

In his new role, Mr. Morris will be located at B.C. Hydro's headquarters building in Vancouver but will make frequent trips to the Peace project site where preparation for construction of the mammoth Portage Mountain Dam will begin in 1963.

## Worldly Service That's Welcome



It used to be that a traveler, arriving for the first time in an unfamiliar city like Rome, for example, might have to seek advice on dining or tipping from the hotel clerk, or even total strangers on the street. Such information is often incomplete, not necessarily up-to-date, and sometimes difficult to understand.

To give travelers precise information and personal assistance, Air France has established a Welcome Service located at its airport counters and ticket offices throughout the world. Here, a specially trained staff, fluent in several languages, stands ready to be of help. For example, if a woman steps off a jet in the late afternoon in Geneva, Switzerland, without having made hotel reservations, the charming Welcome Service hostesses will find out her particular needs and make the necessary arrangements. Or suppose one needs a babysitter in Paris. Or a diaper service.

A call or visit to one of Air France's 130 Welcome Service centers located in principal cities will bring complete information and quick results.

The French airline, a pioneer in aviation and long experienced in personal service, launched its Welcome Service in early 1962.

Thanks to this new service, Canadians traveling for business or pleasure, alone or in groups, need no longer waste valuable time, nor suffer from even the slightest feeling of helplessness. Welcome Service is a precious guide, and a worldly service that's welcome to all travelers.



## SUGAR and SPICE

By Bill Smiley

Well, it's stock-taking time in the old firm, and one look around confirms my suspicions—that the shelves are pretty bare.

I don't know about you, but I'll bet you're in the same shape I am—exactly where I was, financially, physically and morally, when 1962 got under way.

I've given it my best for the last 52 weeks, but apparently the best is none too good. In fact, if it's possible, I've slipped back a notch or two in some of the categories mentioned above. Financially, I'm dead even—up to my ears in debt. Physically, I've gone to seed, piling on a lot of excess poundage until I'm up to a lardy 140 pounds, with my snowboots on. Morally, I think perhaps I've gained a couple of centimetres. I haven't gone off the weed and on the wagon, but I have stopped lying to the kids about how good I was, and what a help to my parents I was, when I was their age.

Looking back over the past 12 months, I don't see anything worth flinging my new hat in the air about. I helped ram another 180-odd kids through the education grinder. Only major accomplishment in our family was produced by young Hugh, who picked off the highest mark in Canada in his Grade 10 piano exam, and fired his parents momentarily with visions of front-row seats at Carnegie Hall some night in the future.

He and Kim grew a foot each, doubling our grocery bill in the process. The Old Battleaxe grew a little mellow, failing, for the first 12-month period in our marriage, to hit me with anything except the flat of her hand. Our cat had eight kittens. And we managed to meet our payments. That's a pretty good epitaph in these times: "He Kept Up His Payments."

Not an inspiring performance by the Smileys in 1962, but an average one. If the country had done as well, we'd all have reason to be satisfied. But it didn't. The past year is not one that will go down in history as the finest hour of the true north strong and freezing, I'm afraid.

On the social front, booze sales boomed, a healthy sign for distillery stockholders, but not for the nation at large. But we can't blame that on the people. We must blame it on the weather. This country is a drinker's delight. He has to take a drop to keep out the cold winter. Is so delighted when spring finally arrives that he must celebrate, needs extra beverage intake to counter summer's torrid blast, and finds the nip in the air conducive to nipping elsewhere, in the fall.

Once again, Canadians revealed their sturdy political independence, and little else, in a general election. About the same time, they learned with no little dismay that the country was heading for

the rocks, despite all those donations made so wholeheartedly—and blasphemously—every April.

In international affairs, Canada moved boldly from a weak position to a weaker one, ending the year with about the same world prestige as Monaco.

At home, we worried about the same old things: the Yanks overwhelming us, the whooping crane vanishing, the way we treat our Eskimos, our jam-packed mental institutions, our lack of a flag and national anthem, free medicare, and capital punishment—without doing anything about any of them.

In the entertainment field, we watched with pride as Canada's own Bob Goulet became one of the continent's most sought-after performers. We watched with wry amusement as Stratford's own Tom Patterson sold an assortment of the century's biggest rubes the Yukon Festival. We watched with horror as Quebec's own (thank goodness) Real Caouette emerged from tadpole to bullfrog.

Again in 1962, Canadians spent most of their time talking about the weather, money and their cars, and almost none of their time talking about love, beauty and goodness. Again they talked of the world's hungry and stuffed their own guts. Again they talked tolerance and practised prejudice.

Oh well, it's the only game in town, and maybe '63 will be better. There's only one way we can go, and it isn't down. And don't mind me. I always get owly at this time of winter.

To Fill That Bare Spot . . .

## Special Sale of old Dutch Masters

- VAN GOGH
- VERMEER
- J. VAN STEEN
- REMBRANDT

10 x 8 Reproductions of World Famous

## Paintings \$7.50

Complete with frames that can be finished to your taste; stain or paint to match your wall decor.

## Ted's Jewellery

## REO THEATRE

THURSDAY - FRIDAY - SATURDAY Jan. 3-4-5

### Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea

WALTER PIDGEON — JOAN FONTAIN  
One of the best of the recent crop in the science-fiction category. A highly believable story, excellent suspense, a touch of comedy and a love interest. What more can you ask? Color and Scope.

MONDAY and TUESDAY Jan. 7-8

### Gidget Goes Hawaiian

JAMES DARREN — DEBRA WHALLEY  
The surf-boarding acrobatics which gave so much visual appeal to the original picture are back, this time transferred to Hawaii. Color.

## COMING EVENTS

SATURDAY, JAN. 5—Whist Drive in Fraser Lake hall, 8:30 p.m. Sponsored by the Fraser Lake Hall Society.

SATURDAY, JAN. 5—Night School Square Dance, 8 p.m. at the Elementary School. Note: this is the last night for beginners to join the class.

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