

## Off the Land

reas... is one of the chief contributors to municipal financial prob-

benefits of school training are throughout B.C. It is obvious that its of this training should also be

There is no more logic in making al levy on land to defray education than there would be for making a levy on land to defray costs of oper-

he B. C. Legislature.

h the school tax still borne by his he B. C. farmer has turned down pal bylaws calling for needed school ion. This has hampered develop-

of rural schools, and worked to the antage of pupils and teachers alike. v salaries in B.C. rural schools, the ge of teachers and the closing of oms are factors whose common deator may be found in the retention utmoded education financing system.

## dering

it of industrial friction. It is to the of Canadian executives and Cana-workers that this friction has not been serious.

the United States, at the suggestion anized labor, joint committees of rs and operators are now functioning ublic absorbers" in a number of war y plants. From what we have heard : experiment it seems to be working ite satisfactorily to all concerned. Canadian labor, operators and govt can get their feet under a common and their heads and hearts at work he solution of joint problems the re-an scarcely be anything else but ex- : for war industry production.

## Were Wrong

te returns are added, the largest in y. And in almost every riding there o organization to "get out the vote." ote got itself out. The voters knew hey wanted to vote, in spite of the ated efforts of some leaders to be- rather than to clarify the issue. As ed out, the voters did not all want to the same way. Canada as a whole overwhelmingly "yes." French-Can- oted substantially "no."

at the point is that all Canada voted. anada voted without the expenditure : enormous amount of money which is y considered necessary.

ie lesson is there for anybody to see.

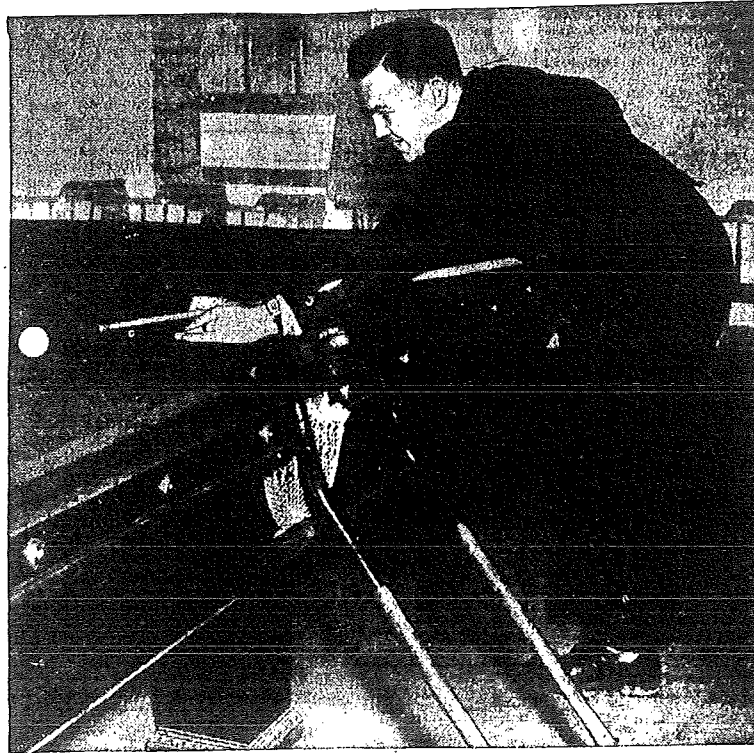
## By ELMORE PHILPOTT

the Red Book magazine for July, er writes in comparison of Nazi and t strategy: "German strategy is pri- y strategy of prestige. It calls for y, swiftly and without interruptions, nly for victory's sake, but for psycho- al reasons... The Russian war doc- oes not believe in strategic magic in r only one formula for victory. Nor a strategy of prestige. No easy and nent successes are ever promised to eople. No victories for the sake of ological effects are ever won." he Russians took over two of the old basis of more old-fashioned German ay methods. As Werner puts it, they : "wearing down the enemy and grind- own the enemy."

nder the modernized Nazi military aique, these old wearing and grinding ods were abandoned as being insuffi- ntly "dynamic."

Werner writes of one ironical episode in ent history:

"Not all German generals were wrong alculating the strength of the Soviet on. One of them was right and that is : today he is a truly tragic figure. His e is General Field Marshal von Leeb, : command of the Eastern Front



The leg he left behind him is not worrying Sergeant Pilot Keir MacLeod of Breadalbane, P.E.I., he says. His left foot was amputated above the ankle after it was injured in a bomber crash in England. Back in Canada and declared physically fit, Sgt. MacLeod is waiting at Rockcliffe Air Station, Ottawa, for permission to prove his ability to fly again. "If Wing Commander Bader can do it with two artificial legs I should be able to get along with one artificial foot," he insists. (R.C.A.F. Photograph)

## Our Town

### Remember the Japanese?

The strident voice of Alderman Halford D. Wilson can be expected to be heard almost any day now clamorously awakening the city to the fact that the Japanese are still here and much as the voice has infuriated me in the past it is high time somebody said—good and loud—that the evacuation is a mess of frustration and politics.

I should think that the alderman would have spoken about this before now since his cries of alarm, which began well before the war started and had to do then primarily with the fact of so-called unfair competition, were at least the overture to the proposed movement.

The overture is now over. The plan of evacuation was adopted and the machinery set up to get the Japanese away from this coast and, to those of us who looked it over, it appeared to be efficient machinery. It was only in a question of method that there was ever any disagreement. Everyone recognized the need for the move.

The lid has imperceptibly closed on public knowledge of what is happening to this evacuation, but a mere glance through the fence at Hastings Park is evidence enough that the problem is a long way from being solved.

The Japanese are trickling out of the manning pool as openings come, but even those who were confident that the job could be done quickly and democratically are now forced to admit that; however much the democracy may be there, the speed isn't.

### Not So Temporary

It is obvious that a crude net of politics is one of the things tangling the machinery.

It is certainly Ottawa's responsibility to assist the B.C. Security Commission in pro-

viding places for the Japanese to go and it seems reasonable to assume that since most of the suitable districts have expressed indignation at the very thought of being hosts to these people for the duration, Ottawa has been reluctant to offend.

The frustration is the B.C. Security Commission's. I believe that the Commission has faced a tremendous job with common sense and realism, but what they have built up now takes on more of an appearance of a permanent colony—in the heart of a city vulnerable to air attack—than a temporary base. This was the last thing the commission or the citizens or the Japanese themselves would want.

The war has taught us that big jobs can be done briskly if tackled briskly and yet the very real danger that this swarming village represents is allowed to remain. And the danger grows daily.

### A Logical Solution

Even if I am wrong and Ottawa is simply unaware of the danger and not worried about potential votes, the problem can be solved as far as the coast is concerned without relying on those communities that want no part in its solution.

The best plan I have seen was put forward by Bert Gargrave, the C.C.F. M.L.A. It was made away back last March, but there appeared then to be no urgency about it.

He felt it would be logical to move the Japanese to military camps in Saskatchewan and that these camps be used as manning pools where any delay in the final disposition would be without danger. The troops now stationed there could be transferred to the coast—to Hastings Park itself.

This would have at least the advantage of getting the Japanese away from the coast—which is the main idea—and it would also add to our protection here.

It would be a wise move for the Commission to demand that of Ottawa before Alderman Wilson starts snapping righteously at their heels.

## Open Forum

## People Tell Me

By AL WILLIAMSON

**INTRODUCTION:** We're getting into the dog days and even the Old Man of the City Desk is complaining about the dearth of news, so if you see large portions of today's opus surrounded by quotation marks, you'll understand that I had to clip it from various journals and did not just dig it up during the daily round of service clubs, Board of Trade, railways, police offices, Court House, Automobile Club, hotels and other less-known places where reporters go. (Well—that's nearly one paragraph.) Oh, oh! The O.M. of the C.D. just pulled his 10-foot black-snake whip from under his desk and a whole lot of reporters fled down the stairs with pencils and notebooks "at the ready." (That is a paragraph!)

**LOOK-ALIKES:** Driving by Hotel Vancouver the other day, F. E. Burke was mistaken for Roy W. Brown, by a friend of the latter's. There is quite a resemblance. They're both old-timers here, too.

**FIRST QUOTES:** From the Los Angeles Athletic Club organ "Mercury," forwarded, I suspect, by Alan M. Maclean: "Recently Fidel LaBarba and Jimmy McLarnin (our Jimmy) stood facing each other. It was thus that they had faced each other many times in the boxing ring years ago. At that time they were mere striplings, in the heyday of youth, their fists encased in leather, their heads bent forward, barely touching each other's forehead while they listened to the referee's instructions. And when the bell sounded, LaBarba and McLarnin always came out of their corners fighting. Their recent meeting was without dramatic tone. The pair met for the first time in many years. Their hands clasped in simple greeting, Jimmy McLarnin and Fidel LaBarba have led clean, sportsmanlike lives. Today, more than ever before, our youth can find no better example of all that is clean and fair and brave in American competition."

**HERE'S AN IDEA:** If your neighbor's radio is going full blast until 2 a.m., give him a ring at 4 a.m. and tell him how much you enjoyed it.

**SECOND QUOTES:** "It's going to take an awful lot of space (perish the thought) but the open letter by R. J. Landry, radio editor of Variety, is too good to cut down. It was forwarded by Roy A. Hunter: "A suitable prize will not be awarded by this publication to anybody unable to guess what candidate ran for what office in 1936 on a bold, outright endorsement of motherhood and maple syrup. Remembrance of this campaign and its negligible results has caused us to forget a plan we were hatching last week to come storming out one fist raised for a photograph, in favor of the Japanese Exclusion Act... We'd rather not bother about whether it's uncouth to call the G-for-gory, D-for-deceitful Japs, yellow smelles. Each to his own

whimsy. Why bother with etiquette and the notion of an appeaser? Think you rude! The bad manners of this era in the careless habit of turning the pants off the back. This is my idea of B.S. ing. I am in favor of giving cash prizes for the gracious allusion to the fish heard any Saturday in a whisky shop on the Avenue, Hell's Kitchen, Manhattan. Let's stop being like a pack of Nails every time the British mentioned. This is a way to talk about a decent race who happens to be our business partner. Freedom of the Sea. Let's hope we show the fighting guts, long-suffering patience, coolness under waffle that the British do. If we don't like their payments, present or past member we have black-bureaucrats and child-grossmen. So there ya it, our thought for the we're in favor of molasses maple syrup. Japanese, sion and common sense. our Allies: stout guys quick to joke about the American lads that us out in MacArthur. Let's have a Bepolite-British Week."

**HAW, HAW!** The editorial department is delirious. Our Evelyn has gone to Kamloops for holidays—Kamloops is it's in the dry belt and wanted to get away from rain. And the first time she was there, Kamloops deluged by the heaviest pour the natives have in 21 years!

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